796.

FOREST AND STREAM.

A Weekly Journal of the Rod and Gun,

ANGLING, SHOOTING, THE KENNEL,

PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY,

FISHCULTURE, PROTECTION OF GAME,

—AND THE—

INCULCATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST

—IN—

OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY.

SMITHSONIAN LIBRARY

VOLUME XXVII.

August, 1886—January, 1887.

PUBLISHED BY THE
FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY,
NEW YORK.

1887.

FOREST AND STREAM.

INDEX---VOLUME XXVII.

EDITORIAL.

Page.

Adirondack Deer....341
Algonkin Park....201
American Ornithologists' Union....341
Atlantic (yacht)....301
Audubon Magazine....481
Audubon Society....361
Beach Bird Shooting....61
Bear Pets....281
Beginning the Day Right....181
Ben Hill—Lillian Heat....441
Bike....481
Birch Bark Pictures....381
Birds and Fertility....281
Blackfeet and Crees....481
Bluefish....21, 41, 81, 101
Brahmin and Scribe....101
Briggs, H. H....481
Bonnet and Game Bag....161, 281
Boycott in the Woods....1
Buffalo for National Museum....221
Chain Gang....341
Christmas....421
Congress and Game Laws....41
Conroy, John....361
Coot, Return of....1
Coursing Meet....281
Creedmoor....121, 161, 221
Crow Reservation....401
Dogs Property in Kentucky....481
Falconry, Use for....241
Field Trials....301
Field Trial Jockeying....441
Florida Land Swindles....221
Forest and Stream....381
Forest Fires....261
Forestry....1
Forestry Congress....161
Gallery Shooting....301
Game and the Season....241
Game Importation....401
Game Law Muddle....201
Game Protection and Increase....481
Game Protectors....461, 481, 501
Great South Bay....241
Grouse's Nesting....61
Hill Fund....421
Horse Show....362
Hughes, J. C....362
Indian Pity....481
International Trap Shooting....361
Inviting Game Law Violation....121
Killarney Souvenir....321
Knapp, Shepherd F....442
Krider, John....321
Little Big Horn Fight....461
Lobster Protection....261, 281, 462
Lyman, Leroy....361
Magazine Rifles....321
Maine Game Laws....101
Maine Lawlessness....221, 241
Maine Tragedy....301, 321, 421, 501
Massachusetts Association....301
Menhaden....21, 41, 81, 101
National Park, Proposed....81
Nessmuk's Poems....281
New York Harbor Pollution....121, 381
New York Militia Practice....302
New York Trout Laws....401, 461
Ohio Fish and Game....181
Outdoor Life, Plea for....341
Poachers and Society....381
Prairie Fires and Grouse....1
Presidential Deer Hunting....61, 241
Railroads and Game....221
Reedbird Law....121, 161
Rod and Reel Association....341
Sea Serpent....81
Shacker Band....221
Shooting Disappointment....201
Snipe Decoration....281
Snow Buntings as Game....421
State Associations....81
Striped Bass....201
Time Has Been....321
Transportation, Illicit....381
Trap Shooting Reform....1, 21, 61
Vacationists....21, 42
Walton Statue....201, 261
Western Game Decrease....321
Wild Rice in Great Britain....261
Woodcock Summer Shooting....381
Yacht, International Challenge....181

Page.

Yacht, International Match....101
Yacht, New York Course....141
YELLOWSTONE NATIONAL PARK:
Mr. Fleer's Osprey....21
Congress and the Park....22, 361
The Park Police....42
Troops in the Park....81
Fires in the Park....121, 201
The Military Government....141, 181
The Schemers Balked....401
Senate Bill 2,436....421
Capt. Harris's Report....441
No Money for the Park....461
See Sportsman Tourist and Game Bag and Gun.

SPORTSMAN TOURIST.

Anclote Night Cruise....463
Angling....423
Audubon, John James....162
Bearhead and the Bear....382
Bike....202, 482
Boon Gar Arrahbiggee....82, 102, 143, 182, 203, 242, 342, 425, 482, 502
Boy Who Saw Ah-Tee-Ask....422
Brown Pup, That....444
Buntline, Stories of....3
Camping for Its Own Sake....22
Capital Notes....402
Crane Island....222
Critic and His Critics....262
Day in Summer....102
Day of Deceptions....483
Florida East Coast....443
Florida Land, Life and Sport....184
Good Hope Memory....425
Ha-Ha Fly....427
Himalayas, Hunting in....122, 142, 163, 187, 205
Keys, Among the....2
Lake Butler....322
Lake St. Francis....362
Lame Shoulder....3
Learning a Lesson....428
Moose Hunt (poetry)....428
Moose Hunting....422
October Day....282
Old Man of the Hill....42
Phantom Buck of Baxter Peak....442
Roseau Swamp....342
Sam Lovel's Camps....22, 62, 82, 102, 122, 143, 182, 222, 242
Seal Islands....402
Sissiboo Headwaters....502
Superior Fishing....282, 302
Thousand Islands....464
Two Medicine....42
White Goats and Bull Trout....443, 462
Yellowstone Park Notes....382
Yellowstone Park Superintendency....142
Yellowstone Park, Trip to....262

NATURAL HISTORY.

Albino Bat....44
Albino Crow....4
Albino Squirrels....3, 244, 284, 343, 363, 383
American Association....23
American Ornithologists' Union....304, 322
Arizona Birds....464
Audubon Society....64, 104, 188
Avian Tuberculosis....503
Bear Pets....362
Beaver in Michigan....343
Bird Legislation....402
Bird Migration....103
Bird Notes....124
Bird Notes from Arizona....464
Bird Notes from Long Island....363
Bird Notes from Maryland....264
Bird Protection....4
Birds and Sunflowers....264
Birds, An Hour with....3
Birds at Sea....323
Birds Counting Eggs....104
Birds, Familiar....144, 186, 224, 284
Birds of Chautauqua County (Edson)....84
Birds of Florida....483
Birds of Massachusetts (Allen)....84
Birds of Michigan....123, 223
Bird's View of It....488
Black Lynx....163

Page.

Blue Goose Habits....504
Buffalo Domestication....23
Buffalo Extermination....362
Buffalo Hybrids....362
Buffalo in National Park....284
Buffalo on the Musselshell....4
Caribou in Adirondacks....103
Cerros Island....63
Chipmunks, Confiding....444
Clarke's Crow in British Columbia....464
Coon Cats....322, 343, 362
Coon's Pugnacity....362
Cougars of Puget Sound....104
Crows in the Water....244
Dog's Intelligence....44
Dog-Wolf Hybrid....204
Eagle Measurements....343, 383
Eaglets, Toledo....4, 124
Earth-Worm Copulation....44
Eider Duck on Long Island....323
English Curlew in Connecticut....126
Florida Birds....483
Forestry in California....363
Fox, Silver....363
Game Dinner....362
Golden Eagle in Connecticut....362
Grouse Domestication....363, 464, 503
Grouse Hybrid....404
Grouse Polygamy....23
Hawk and Mudhen....103
HAWKING:
Peregrine Falcon....243, 263
Gyr Falcon....282
Lanier Falcon....302
American Merlin and Kestrel....403
Hibernation....484
Hybrids....4
Indian Arrow Making....163, 204
Indian Bird Stories....103
Lamprey and Pickerel....264
Lark Migration....503
Like Cures Like....145
Lobster Claws....124
Lobster Reasoning....362
Manual of N. A. Birds....4
Meteor....64
Mole and Castor Bean....64
Moose in Captivity....483
Moose Measurements....343
Mother Care....504
Naturalist Permits....4
New York Bird Law....304
Ornithology and Mammalogy....185
Ornithology, Future for American....84
Osprey of Vicksburgh....245
Otter in New England....224, 284, 362
Pine Marten....23
Prairie Fox in Kansas....465
Quail Habitat....24
Rabbit Swimming....224
Rattlesnake's Fangs....145, 185, 224, 244
Rice Bird's Thieving....283
Sandpiper Swimming....145
Sea Elephants....483
Sea Serpent....23, 64, 186, 224
Shaman....204
Shore Bird Nomenclature....343, 362, 382
Shrike, Familiar....186
Snake, Exceptional....244
Snakes Poisoning Themselves....23
Snake Venom....145
Snowy Owls....343, 464, 504
Sparrow Hawk in Bell Tower....464
Squid....404
Squirrel as Bird Destroyer....45
Squirrel Mutilation....145
Squirrel's Burrow....243
Squirrels' Peculiar Marking....244, 284, 343, 383
Sword, Prehistoric....44
Terns of Matinicus Rock....485
Titmouse, Familiar....144
Tree Island Hawks....23
Turkey Buzzard on Long Island....64
Weapons in Game....343
Wildfowl Domestication....24, 186
Wild Geese Vagaries....504
Wild Pigeon Breeding....483
Wild Turkey Domestication....204
Woman's Tender Heart (ill.)....403
Woodcock in City....323
Woodpecker Migration....186
Woodpecker, Tame....124, 414

GAME BAG AND GUN.

Page.

Adirondack Deer....287, 346, 364, 384
Alaska Excursion....429
Amateur Sporting Club....188
Arkansas....45, 66, 127
Arkansas Wolves....364
Assawoman Bay....406
Bear Dogs....506
Bear Hunt, First....206
Bear Hunting....186, 428
Bear, Pet....348
Bears and Small Shot....386
Bears in Dismal Swamp....49
Bears in New Brunswick....146
Bear Trapping....245
Bear Yarns....85
Belgian Hares....428
Bergen County Association....188
Between Midnight and Dawn....65
Bicycle in Deer Hunting....88
Blue Plover....509
Boar Importation....428
Bores of Guns....208
Boston and Maine....164
Boston Notes....126
Branting at Monomoy....125
Brooklyn Gun Club....285
Buck, A Three-Pronged....486
Bullets, Explosive....506
California Game....246
California Quail....48, 105, 286
California Wildfowl....386
Camping Hints....87, 105
Camping Notes....164
Canadian Back Lakes....344, 364
Canine Precocity....325
Cape Cod Marsh Shooting....206
Caribou in New Brunswick....469
Chinese Pheasants in Oregon....406
Colorado....146
Colorado Game Grounds....324
Connecticut....147
Cook, Death of Prof. William....127, 146
Coon Score....468
Coot....506
Coot Shooting on Maine Coast....264
Cordelia Club, Day with....504
Cottonwood Lake....343
Cro's Nest Incident....64
Cuba Game Law....404
Currituck Notes....266
Dakota Deer and Geese....386
Day's Incidents....386
Dead River Region....505
Deer and Deer Hunting....467
Deer Hunting in Snow....24
Deer in Maine....27, 85
Deer in Virginia....6
Deer Law of New York....6
Deer Poachers....145
Delaware....147
Dismal Swamp....246
Doorstep Shot at Quail....386
Double Disaster....285
Ducking on Kankakee....126
Duck, My First....286
Eastern New York Association....506
Elmendorf, Capt. Anthony....365
Emperor William's Hunting....307
English Guns and Makers....406
Experience of a Novice....465
Eye's Influence on Beasts....6
Fire-Hunters' Luck....287
Fire-Hunting in Louisiana....323
First Gun....48
First Lessons....345, 384
Foxes and Bear....208
Foxes and Foxhounds....24, 47
Foxhunt, New England....507
Fox Shooting....365
Game near Large City....126
Game Preserving in Britain....4, 46, 86, 124, 188, 225, 266, 306, 324, 347
Georgia Game....246, 347
Georgia Game Interests....4
Greenhorn on a Runway....8
Ground Shooter's Day....8
Grouse and Snow Crust....50
Grouse in North Carolina....28
Grouse in Town....24
Grouse, Last of Season....26
Grouse, Odd Shot at....36

790.373
F71

Page.

Grouse, Tame....468
Grouse, Three....466
Gunshot Wound Treatment....146
Gun Tinkering in the Snow....287
Halcyon Days....224, 284
Hard Luck in McGee's Pocket....25
Heron Killed at Long Range....127
Himalaya Hunting....122, 142, 163, 187, 205
Hospitality and Bob White....404
"Hound of the Plains"....506
Hudson's Bay....265
Idaho Game Grounds....266
Illinois Ducking Grounds....308
Impromptu Hunt....6
Indian Territory....507
Kankakee....325
Kansas....5, 127
Kennel, Empty (poetry)....465
Kentucky Notes....468
Kentucky Stubbles....226
Kissimmee....265
Krider, John....325
Law, Some Points of....27
Lily Lake Club....125
Louisiana Game Interests....146
Maine Game Report....385
Maine Law....505
Maine Warden Murder....308, 324, 364, 384
Massachusetts Association....309, 507
Massachusetts Game....487
Michigan Association....487
Michigan Deer....406
Michigan Grouse....386
Minnesota....205
Mississippi Cat....286
Moose Calling....24
Moose in Maine....306
Moose Preserve....125, 146, 246
Mountain Goats....245
Muskrat Shooting....106
New England Game....106, 286, 383, 487
Newfoundland Caribou....346, 406
Newfoundland Caribou Hunting....244
New Hampshire Non-Export Law....26
New Jersey Coast Resorts....287
New York Game Law....165
Nights with a Jack....126
North Carolina Deer and Quail....186
North Carolina Game....428
North Carolina Resorts....348
North Carolina Quail....507
Note Book of a Hunting Parson....445
October Outing....206
Ohio Convention....347
Ontario Law Enforcement....386
Passaic Association....507
Pennsylvania....208, 307
Pennsylvania Laws....247
Plover vs. Woodcock....146
Poaching Braggarts....187
Prairie Chickens....5, 24, 47, 65, 88, 146, 147
Preserving Dead Game....66, 127
President's Deer....147
Puget Sound Basin....24
Quail....446
Quail in a City....267
Quail in Confinement....406, 429
Quail in Maine....506
Quail in South Carolina....345
Quebec....147
Rabbits in California....27
Railroads and Game....287
Rails in a Barn....127
Railway Imposition....468
Ranchero's Saddle Notes....125
Reed Birds and Bobolinks....126, 147, 165
Reindeer in Alaskan Snows....65
Rifle Chambers, Interchangeable....49, 65
Rifled Chokebore Gun....25, 106
Rifle, Muzzle vs. Breech....27, 107, 127, 146, 325, 366, 407, 447, 468, 488
Rifle Rest....47, 347
Rifle Trajectory Test Lessons....429
Rifle, Weight of....88
Rochester Notes....246
Rocky Mountain Hunting....245
Ruffed Grouse Habits....65
Sam's Initiation....266
Scuffle for Deer....385
Sea Gull Crew's Luck....147
Section Thirty-seven....468
Shaver's Fork....84
Sheep, Climb for....85
Sheldrake on East River....307, 324
Shore Bird Nomenclature....287
Side-Hunt....246, 287
Skin-Hunters in Oregon....226
Snow Buntings....446
Snow Geese on Long Island....386
Snowshoe Club....246
Snowshoeing....506
South Carolina Coast....234
South Carolina Game....307
Spring Shooting....5, 25, 205, 226
Squirrel Hunt....308
Standart Shooting Club....87
Stikine Flats....404
Stoves in Camp....486
Swan Island....505
Swifts....245
Target Record....66, 86, 106, 125
Tennessee Association....87
Texas Camp Hunt....206
Texas Shooting....187
Three Pines Incident....47
Transvaal Hunting....363
Trappers, Hints to....363
Turkey Cover, In....385
Turkey Shooting....486
Uncle Kellup's Outing....186
Uncle Leach....285
Unsuccessful Hunt....445
Value of Game Protection....146
Vermont....147
Virginia Association....187, 208

Page.

Virginia Game Notes....406, 505
Virginia Mountains....486
Washington Territory....24, 45
Western Large Game....226
Western Shooting Trip....428
White Crane....487
Wild Celery....506
Wild Turkey's Call....127
Won and Lost....105
Woodcock and Grouse....286
Woodcock Carrying Young....65
Woodcock Fund....48
Woodcock Queries....245
Woodcock Summer Shooting....383, 428, 468
Worcester Shooting Party....127
Yellowstone National Park....45, 186, 226, 266, 324, 446, 467

ANGLING AND FISHCULTURE.

Adirondack Evening....129
Adirondack Notes....49
Age of Fishes....327
Alaskan Fishing....189
Alaskan Trout Streams....228
Alaskan Trout....89, 326, 347, 366, 408, 448
American Fisheries Society....129
"American Salmon Fisherman"....367
Angler's Peril....249
Angler's Tribute....49
Angling Optics....470
Atwood, Capt. N. E....327
Bass at Riverton....229
Bass for Europe....310
Bass in England....409
Bass in Maine....89, 110, 165
Bass in New Hampshire....129
Bass in the Juniata....289
Bass in Vermont....270
Bass, Large....249, 289
Bass Weight....190
Bay of Quinte....268
Bear on Fly-rod....469
Blue Catfish....367
Bluefish....67, 89, 101, 147, 167
Brandreth Lake....107
Bullheads on Trolling Spoon....189
Canada Creek....110
Canadian Angling....209
Canadian Customs....50
Carp, Alleged New....89
Carp as Game....67, 167
Carp in California....387
Carp Shipped in Excelsior....310
Cartloads of Fish....166
Catch in the Dark....108
Catfish in California....387
Central Lake....309
Clerk, Andrew....248
Coincidence....326
Commissioners, List....110, 148
Connecticut Fish Commissioners....368
Connecticut Shellfish Commissioners....449
County Warden Scheme....469
Cuttyhunk Club....227
Dobsons....7
Fisherman, Modest....269
Fish Tale....508
Fish Transportation....8
Fishway Plan....148
Florida Resorts and Routes....469
Florida Sea Fishing....448
Fly-Casting at Albany....309
Fly-Casting Tournament....488
"Fly-Fishing and Fly-Making"....489
Fly Nomenclature....190
Fort Wayne Fly....430
Francis Francis....508
Frogs for Bait....108, 147
Frozen Fish Trade....50
Grampus....210
Grayling of Michigan....27
Great South Bay....49
Gogebic....210
Haddock's Refuge....327
Halcyon Days....268
Hay Bay....228, 298
Hook Numbering....230, 309, 408, 431, 447
Howietown Fishery....470
Indiana Angling....469
Japanese Fishing....367
Japanese Flies....166
Kentucky Commission....470
King Cero off Morehead City....108
Landlocked Salmon....470, 508
Lake Bomosene....327
Lake Onaway....27
Lake Trout and Siscowet....508
Leg for Fish Pole....50
Lewiston Reservoir....248
Lobster Protection....166, 508
Mad River....128, 147
Maine Fish Commission....310
Man the Mail Carrier....166
Maskinonge....268, 310
Maskinonge in South....327
Massachusetts Sea Fisheries....469
Mastigouche Lakes....8, 248
Mattawa Club....508
Medicine-man Fly....27
Menhaden....67, 89, 101, 147, 509
Metapedia....50
Michigan, Northern....288
Minnow Keeping....289, 348, 367
Miramichi....89
Mud and Pine Lakes....209
Nepigon....247
Nepigon Trout....190
New Hampshire Commission....210
New York Commission....250
Nipissing Region....189
North Carolina Fishing....488
Otsego Whitefish....89
Oyster Protection....130, 148, 210

Page.

Page Fly....189
Pennsylvania Trout....129
Pickerel Defended....49
"Pisceo," a Cast with....7
Porpoises of Riviere Ouelle....165
Pot-Hole Incident....50
Prices of Fish in Market....210
Reel's Antiquity....347
Restigouche Salmon Club....430
Rod Case for Winter....148, 189
Rods, Spliced, and Ferrules....387
St. Lawrence Anglers....67
St. Raymond District....249
Salmon in Hudson....489
Salmon, Mr. R. G. Dun's....269
Salmon on Light Rod....106
Salmon, Restigouche....8, 49, 67
Salmon Rivers, Our....89, 108
Sea Fishing....66
Sea Fishing Rods....50
Sea Trout of Pacific Coast....470
Sensibility of Fishes to Pain....227, 289, 310, 327, 348, 367, 387
Shad on a Hook....227
Shanty Life....188
Shark in New York Harbor....8
Sheepshead in Nor'easter....89
Silkworm, American....407, 450, 447
Silkworm Gut....110, 327
Sole Importation....190
Stink Pond....128
Stoves in Camp....326
Striped Bass....228, 248
Sturgeon Yarn....190
Sunapee Trout....26, 107, 166
Sunfish of Ocean....8
Susquehanna....248
Switzerland....89
Three Fishers....348
Trout and Mink....129
Trout at Rangeleys, Large....167
Trout, Brown....27
Trout Eat Trout....7
Trout Fishing in Alaska....89
Trouting in Michigan....7
Trout in Well....129
Trout, Largest Yet....270
Trout Markings....347
Trout, Most Southern....67
Trout, My First....148
Trout's Home (poetry)....189, 208
Trout, Six-inch Law....469, 489, 508
Torpedo Caught at Sandy Hook....367
Two Fish....310
U. S. Commission....190
White Perch....289, 309
Woods Holl....167

THE KENNEL.

A.K.R. Numbers....472
American Kennel Club....170, 393
Attleboro Show....191
Bannister and his Pug....350
Beagle Club....489
Beagle Running....410
Beagles, Day with....251
Ben Hill—Lillian Heat....491, 511
Bessie....453, 512
Birds....512
Birmingham Show....471
Breeding, Points on....271
Cache Creek Hunt....70
Cæsarian Section....191
California Dogs....29
Chieftain (portrait)....70
Clumber Spaniels....29
Collie Club....111
Collie Club Sweepstakes....471, 512
Co-operative Breeding....70
Coursing Club....290
Covington Show....131
Danbury Show....231
Dandie Dinmont Society....52
Dayton Show....231
Disappointments of Breeding....111
Dogs are Property....511
Dog Transportation....410
Eastern Field Trials....230, 311, 331, 350, 369, 388
Eastern Field Trials Club....489
English Judges Abroad....250
English Kennel Club Show....9, 70
English Kennel Notes....51
Fancy Applied to Dogs....191
Fisher's Island Trials....326
Fox Hunt in Tennessee....191
Fox Hunting....271
Fox-Terrier Club Stakes....489
Fox-Terrier Show....130
Greenburg Show....251
Handlers' Association....471
Hornellsville Show....149
Indiana Kennel Club....489
Indianapolis Show....231
Irish Setter....251, 489
Irish Setter Field Trials....210, 352, 409
Joe, Jr....52
Manitoba Field Trials....211, 230
Mastiff Club....311, 392
Mastiffs. 8, 30, 52, 70, 71, 91, 111, 211, 251, 291, 311, 331, 392, 410, 473, 489, 512.
Milwaukee Show....10, 51
Minnesota Kennel Club....652
National Field Trials....409, 431, 449
National Field Trials Club....470, 491, 511
New England Kennel Club....161
Newport Show....130
New York Dog Law....171
Pacific Coast Trials....470, 510
Pacific Kennel Club....230
Parasitic Diseases of Dogs....28
Perry's Disqualification....192
Philadelphia Club Trials....291, 331, 349
Pup and Parrot....131

Page.

Raby Mixer....453
Robins Island Trials....371
Rose....512
St. John Show....270, 409
St. Louis Prizes....9, 29
San Francisco Show....91, 169
Spaniel Club....170
Stafford Show....271, 311
Spratts Biscuit....111
Texas Field Trials....451
Thunder's Death....10
Wanda (portrait)....70
Waverly Show....149, 167, 192, 311
Western Field Trials....251, 311, 326, 349
Western Field Trials Association....331
Winsted Show....433

RIFLE AND TRAP SHOOTING.

Army Competition....193, 212
Barbecue and Shoot....112
Breech vs. Muzzle....352
Budd vs. Graham....473
Bullets Elongated....513
California Association....412
Canadian Wimbledon....152
Cincinnati Tournament....11
Cleveland Cartridge Tournament....73
Creedmoor....171, 192
Frere Target....392
Georgia Tournament....112
Hudson Tournament....273
International Challenge....153, 273
Lubricants....193
Massachusetts Association....233
Massachusetts Team....293
Militia Arms....333
Muzzleloader Target Shooting....212
National Gun Association....72, 153, 273, 514
National Rifle Association....513
Oswichee Tournament....173
Reform in Trap-Shooting....32, 53, 73, 93, 112, 133, 153, 173
Rest Rifle Shooting....52
Revolver Shooting....293, 453
Savannah Tournament....193
Small-Bores at Creedmoor....72
Target Cluster....132
Toronto Tournament....434
Wing Shooting with Rifles....161

YACHTING.

Alva....215, 254
Annie S. Collision....36
Arab....396
Ariel....234
Atalanta....235
Atlantic....13, 256, 301, 314, 416
Bahamas....496
Baker-Lorillard Suit....416, 436, 456
Bar Harbor Cups....373
John Barr....373
Belle Brandon....256
Bermuda Challenge....96, 155
Blanche....36
Boston....54
Bush's Challenge....475, 516
Burgess Boats and Skimming Dishes....234, 256
British Racing Skippers....273
Brunhilde....36
Caplin Anchor....196
Deadly Catboat....56
Cinderella....356
Capt. Cloudman....373
Clara....368
Closed and Given to the Jury....223, 273
Clyde Challenge....215, 235, 256
Comet....293, 336, 396
Coot:
- Cruise of....1, 255, 274, 295, 313, 354, 435, 454
- Lines....454
- Return of....1

Construction....314, 354, 396
Coronet....176
Sarah Craig....35, 56, 273
Cutters and Coefficients....475
D. W. B....335, 414
Dagmar....36
Daphne, Cruise of....54
Dauntless....36
Delphine....295
Displacement vs. Resistance....175
Domino....416
Dory....416
Edith, Collision....116, 215
Electrical Launches....254
Fair Play in the Cup Races....35, 74
Fish Commission Launch....414
Florida....215
Fourteen-Foot Bank....295
French Yacht List....436
Frolic....75, 136
Galatea....14, 34, 234, 256
Gardner's Model....456
Genesta....36, 56
Gevalia....76
Gleam....396
Goelet Cups....55
Grampus....495, 517
Hanniel....295
Race at Hawaii....275
Lieut. Henn....135
Helen....456
Huron....196
Ice Yachts....396, 416, 476, 496, 516
Jubilee Race....454, 475-476, 516
Julia....373, 394, 416, 477
Katie Gray....75
Keel vs. Centerboard....16, 414
Kittiwake....176
Kriemhilda....36

Page.

Ladoga....416
Lark....295
Launch, Shoal Draft....76
Lights on Yachts....196
Long Island Skiffs....356
Loretto....36
Loyalty....256, 477, 496
Lyman Mast....414
Marguerite, Sharpie....456
Marina....314
Marine Glue....215
Marion Wentworth....496
Mayflower....13, 96, 114, 356, 373
Medea....235
Mignonette....416
Minton....56
Miranda....36, 214
Model Experiments....456
Murray's Sharpies....35
Murre....396
Narwhal....396
Navy and Yachts....234
N. Y. Y. C. Course....141
Norseman....235
Norah....396
Oneagh....36
Oriole....76
Oriva....477
Outing, Cruise....396
Palmer....416
Peggy....136, 396
Pilgrim....116, 156
Pirates on the Harlem....235
Popoffkas....36
Potlead....36
Priscilla....13, 436
Puritan....13
Puzzle....336
Radha....416, 436, 456
Rambler....76
Ramona....295
Record of the Year....475
Season's Record....294
Reid, David, Jr....35, 74
Republic....257
Resistance of Yachts....254
Rondina....235, 334
Sachem....16, 214, 256
Sandbags in the East....176
Sans Peur....477, 496
School of Designing....196, 235
Sea Gull....273, 416
Second Class....234
Second Class Cutter, W. Fife....374, 394
Sharpies....35, 456
Shadow....136
Shona....136
Signals at the Peak....16
Sirene....355
Skylark....257
Sloop vs. Cutter....76, 156, 233, 234
Southern Cross....257
Spankadillo....16
Stranger....195, 214, 234, 256, 294, 314, 335
Tartar....295
Teaser....235

Page.

Thetis....195, 214, 234, 254, 294, 335
Thistle....194, 256, 356, 373, 414, 436, 456, 475, 496, 516
Time Limit....175
G. L. Watson....256
Valhalla....195
Women as Sailors....35
Yielding Mast....414
Yosemite....36

CLUBS AND RACES.

Adele-Pericho..le....195
America's Cup....116, 134, 154, 181, 195, 214
American....36, 75, 176, 196, 373
Beverly....13, 34, 35, 76, 96, 116, 117, 135, 196
Block Island....76
Boston....15
Bridgeport....215, 234
Buffalo....56, 75, 215
Bunker Hill....116
Buzzard's Bay....56
Royal Canadian....176, 195
Cape May Cup....76
Carolina....36, 75
Chelsea....476
Cohasset....117
Columbia....15, 56, 195, 215
Communipaw....36
Cooper's Point....96, 596
Corinthian....15, 36, 116, 156, 176, 196
Corlett—Tomlin....36, 56
Dorchester....15, 117, 196
Eastern....195
Eclipse....496
Empire....15
Erie....116
Forbes' Prizes....56
Gravesend Bay....36
Great Head....16, 36, 176, 235
Greenwich....15, 176
Hamilton, Ont....176, 215, 416, 496
Harlem....314
Hull....16, 35, 36, 54, 74, 116, 156, 293, 416, 516
Inter Lake....13
Jamaica Bay....15, 256, 275, 295, 314
Jeffries....116
Jersey City....76, 176
Julia—Progress....16
Knickerbocker....176, 496
L. Y. R. A....34, 54, 74, 314
Lake Erie....176, 235, 256
Larchmont....56, 75, 117, 136, 215, 496
Length and Sail Area Rule..256, 265, 336, 373, 356, 475
Lobster Boats....13
Mattapoisett....116
Mayflower—Galatea....195, 215
Miramichi....195
Mosquito Boats....176
Nahli—Lorna....215
New Haven....36, 56, 195, 215
Newport Catboats....235, 256
Newport Cups....76, 156, 174, 196
New Rochelle....74, 176, 234, 256, 396, 416
Newark....56, 176, 394
New York....54, 74, 295, 496
Open Boats....36, 156
Oswego....36, 314
Oyster Boat....36, 56, 75, 96

Page.

Providence....416
Pelham....396, 416
Quebec....56, 215
Quincy....15, 156, 175
Rochester....496
Sachem—Miranda....214
Salem Bay....36
Sandy Bay....15, 56, 196, 235
Scituate....56
Seawanhaka....36, 374, 496
Sewaren....56
Shadow....136
Shona....136
Shrewsbury River....36, 56, 76, 116
South Boston....16, 176
Tarpon Springs....495
Thetis—Stranger....195, 214, 234, 254, 294, 313, 335
Toronto Skiff Club....196, 275
Toronto....234
Trial Races....94, 114
Union....176
Yonkers....195

CANOEING.

A. C. A., The and the Clubs....275, 315, 353, 453
Auditing Committee Report....492
Balance Lug....196
Barnegat Cruiser....154, 197
Birch Bark....154, 174, 196, 214
British Canoeing....12
Building....154
Delaney Bill....454
Divisions of the A. C. A....153, 174, 354
Camp What?....174
Canadian Division....413
Canoes vs. Sailing Boats....334, 376, 393, 413, 434, 454, 493
Canvas Canoes....197, 214, 253, 353
Common-Sense Canoes....334
Coney Island Creek....393
Cressy, Rev. Mr....74, 197
CRUISES:
Betsy Bobbit....334, 375, 413
Delaware....34, 74
Lake Vermillion....213
Little Nan....515
Long Island Sound....413
Mississippi....376, 393
Neponset....33
Paddle and Current....296, 315, 334
Wisconsin....253
Day's Canoe Cruise....196
English View of Canoeing....275
Executive Committee W. C. A....494, 514
Flags....12
Florida Diet....253
Heavy vs. Light Canoes....275
Humber Canoeing....413
Location of Meet....375
Materials and Centerboards....173
Models....134
Model Yachtsmen....254
Ottawa....214
My Paddle Gleamed (poem)....53

Page.

Pearl Canoes....197
Peconic Bay....214
Pecowsic....514
Pecowsic's Cup....474, 492
Peck's Canoe Sail....413
Planking....196
Record of the Year....474
Red Jacket....334, 376, 393, 413, 434, 454, 493
Resistance Experiments with Canoes....233
Robbery at Grindstone....174
Sails and Rigging....276
Salt Water Meet....33, 214, 295, 394, 492
Shinnecock Bay....295
Vaux, C. B....154
Watery Wanderings among Western Lochs....296
W. C. A. Meet....33, 53, 494
Western Canoeists and the A. C. A....393, 514

CLUBS AND RACES.

AMERICAN CANOE ASSOCIATION:
Amendments to Constitution....196
Executive Committee....254, 296, 315
Meet....12, 33, 74, 93, 113, 235, 375
Members....13, 14
Race Record....235
Regatta Committee....154, 393
Regatta Programme....493
Trophy....474, 492
American Canoe Clubs....354
Brooklyn....12
Calla Shasta....196, 236
Eastern Division....213, 236
Florida....393, 494, 514
Galt....113
Harrisburg....13
Hartford....197, 335
Ianthe....39, 94, 153
Keystone....393, 516
Machimoodus....154
Mersey....413
Mohawk....515
Mohican....33
New Bedford....33
Newburg....34
New York....474
N. Y. C. C. Cup....114, 133, 153
Northampton....413
Oakland....73, 114, 315, 376, 453
Oshkosh....13
Pequot....13
Quaker City....12, 354, 454, 515
Rochester....33, 236, 454
Rondout....34
Royal....12, 277, 413
Sagamore....235, 254, 453
Shattemuc....174, 492
Sherbrooke....54
South Boston....492
Springfield....354
Stillwater....393
Tippy....54, 114, 154
Toronto....154, 197, 254, 296, 316, 353, 354, 454
Vesper....54
W. C. A. Meet....53
Washington....174, 354, 376
Youghiogheny....154
Yonkers....235

FOREST AND STREAM.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL OF THE ROD AND GUN.

TERMS, $4 A YEAR. 10 CTS. A COPY. SIX MONTHS, $2.

NEW YORK, JULY 29, 1886.

VOL. XXVII.—No. 1. NOS. 39 & 40 PARK ROW, NEW YORK.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE FOREST AND STREAM is the recognized medium of entertainment, instruction and information between American sportsmen. Communications on the subject to which its pages are devoted are respectfully invited. Anonymous communications will not be regarded. No name will be published except with writer's consent. The Editors are not responsible for the views of correspondents.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Only advertisements of an approved character inserted. Inside pages, nonpareil type, 25 cents per line. Special rates for three, six, and twelve months. Eight words to the line, twelve lines to one inch. Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday previous to issue in which they are to be inserted. Transient advertisements must invariably be accompanied by the money or they will not be inserted. Reading notices $1.00 per line.

SUBSCRIPTIONS

May begin at any time. Subscription price, $4 per year; $2 for six months; to a club of three annual subscribers, three copies for $10; five copies for $16. Remit by express money-order, registered letter, money-order, or draft, payable to the Forest and Stream Publishing Company. The paper may be obtained of newsdealers throughout the United States, Canadas and Great Britain. For sale by Davies & Co., No. 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill, London. General subscription agents for Great Britain, Messrs. Davies & Co., and Messrs. Sampson Low, Marston, Searles and Rivington, 188 Fleet street, London, Eng. Foreign subscription price, $5 per year; $2.50 for six months.

Address all communications,

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.

NOS. 39 AND 40 PARK ROW. NEW YORK CITY.

CONTENTS.

EDITORIAL.
Prairie Fires and the Grouse.
The Boycott in the Woods.
Return of the Coot.
THE SPORTSMAN TOURIST.
Among the Keys.
Stories of "Ned Buntline."
A Lame Shoulder.
NATURAL HISTORY.
An Hour with the Birds.
Bird Protection.
GAME BAG AND GUN.
Game Preserving in Britain.
Abolish Spring Shooting.
Foxes and Foxhounds.
The Prairie Chickens.
An Impromptu Hunt.
New York Deer Law.
CAMP-FIRE FLICKERINGS.
SEA AND RIVER FISHING.
June Trout Fishing in Mich.
Dobsons.
A Cast with "Pisco."
The Mastigouche Lakes.
Trout Eat Trout.
FISHCULTURE.
Transporting Fish in the British Isles.
THE KENNEL.
English Kennel Club Dog Show
Milwaukee Dog Show.
Mastiff Measurements.
Kennel Notes.
Kennel Management.
RIFLE AND TRAP SHOOTING.
Range and Gallery.
The Trap.
The Cincinnati Tournament.
YACHTING.
Interlake Y. C.
Empire Y. C.
Galatea.
Beverly Y. C.
CANOEING.
Grindstone Again, Aug. 13-27.
Club and Officers' Flags.
A New Folding Centerboard.
The Coming A. C. A. Meet.
Brooklyn C. C.
ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

THE BOYCOTT IN THE WOODS.

MENTION was recently made in these columns of the organization of some of the Keene Valley, Adirondacks, guides into a club for the enforcement of the game laws. The club proposed to bring to justice one of the local nabobs who was reported to be engaged in unlawful pursuit of deer. The landlords of hotels in the neighborhood, who should be found among the staunchest upholders of the law, were incensed at the attitude of the guides' club, and as a method of retaliation proposed to prevent its members from obtaining employment in their usual occupation. Late reports advise us that the deer floater was not caught, though it is to be presumed that the guides still incur the enmity of the boycotting hotel men.

The methods of the boycott are admirably adapted to serve the ends of lawless Adirondack landlords and visitors. By combining their forces they can bring a terrible pressure to bear upon any guide who because of his regard for law and decency happens to incur their displeasure. They can by simply letting him alone and compelling other folks to let him alone deprive him of his earnings and drive him out of business. The tactics successfully adopted by the Bohemians in the lower quarters of New York in their campaign against obnoxious bakers are found to work well in the woods.

The principles of the boycott have been accepted by some of the advocates of deer hounding, who see in it a possible means of venting their spleen against the guides and landlords who opposed their behests at Albany last winter. It has just come to our knowledge that there is a movement on foot among the hounders to injure so far as they may the business of Mr. Charles Fenton, proprietor of the well-known house at Number Four, in the Adirondacks. Mr. Fenton was among the first who recognized the necessity of doing away with the dogs, and for years he has been a persistent and determined opponent of hounding. Because he discouraged the practice in former years, and because last year he, his guests and the guides combined in an organized and faithful enforcement of the law, the deer in the vicinity of Number Four have been more abundant than in almost any other part of the North Woods. This visible evidence of the wisdom of abolishing hounding has naturally confirmed Mr. Fenton's views, and there is to-day in the Adirondacks no more determined advocate of a non-hounding law than he. That such a man, whose hard facts demolished their misleading statements before the Legislature, should excite the ire of the clubbers is not to be wondered at; but they predicate of themselves too much importance in their day and generation if they think to boycott Mr. Fenton or any body else.

RETURN OF THE COOT.

THE long single-hand cruise of the catboat Coot was brought to a successful close last Sunday, when she dropped anchor off West Brighton, Staten Island. The voyage of the Coot is probably the longest of the kind of which there is any record, and the weather through which she passed was more severe than that experienced by yachtsmen in general, unless engaged in Arctic exploration. The distance gone over was sixteen hundred miles. With the exception of the ordinary vicissitudes of hard weather and extreme cold, the trip was accomplished without serious mishap or loss. It demonstrates what can be done in a small boat only twenty-one feet long, providing the master be sufficiently expert in her handling and exercises good judgment. For it was by no means all fair sailing for the Coot, as will appear from the detailed log of her experience, published from time to time in this journal. Upon several occasions the risks forced upon the master of the Coot involved situations which were not only trying but actually critical. It would not be advisable to recommend to every one a similar undertaking, unless equally as well prepared as Mr. Kunhardt to face and overcome the dangers to which a small boat sailed by one man is of necessity exposed, particularly during an inclement season.

A notable fact, however, is, that despite the hardships and exposure of the voyage, the best of health was enjoyed through the eight months of life on board the catboat. A somewhat larger boat, with an additional hand or two, would mitigate the difficulties of a similar cruise greatly, and the Coot having opened the way, it is likely that winter voyages to southern waters, in pursuit of health, pastime and game will rapidly become popular among the many who are given to sailing small yachts, not suited to work upon the open sea, with the West India Isles as their objective goal.

A BUFFALO MAN was arrested last week for having killed some robins. He put in the plea that he was out of work, his family was starving, and he wanted the robins as food to sustain life. Investigation showed his story to be true. It was surely an extraordinary way of going about getting something to eat. Such a plea of absolute necessity in mitigation of offenses against the game laws has rarely been heard outside of the woods, where the residents depend largely upon the game supply for their subsistence, and where anglers and campers place themselves in a position to starve unless they secure some June venison.

BLUEFISH.—The fish are still scarce in New York market, a few coming in from scattering localities, but there is no good fishing at Barnegat nor off Fire Island. Occasionally a few are taken at these places, and one boat made a fair catch off Montauk Point, on Monday last, but had sailed a week previous with poor success. A few have been taken on the north shore of Long Island, at Cold Spring Harbor, Oyster Bay and Port Jefferson. These were small fish of about two pounds weight, and as of late years the fish have avoided the north shore this is remarkable.

THERE IS AN IRREPRESSIBLE CONFLICT between the shotgun fox hunters and the riders to hounds. Neither can find anything to praise in the practice of the other. The men on horseback are, however, rapidly gaining recruits; and fox hunting with hounds and without guns is growing every year.

THE FIRST SEA SERPENT STORY OF THE SEASON was telegraphed over the country last Monday. The creature, seen by a party in camp on Gully Point, Rockport, Mass., was 100ft. in length and as big around as a barrel.

A LARGE PROPORTION of the accidents with firearms reported in the papers happen by reason of the stupidity of individuals who have no business with such weapons.

PRAIRIE FIRES AND THE GROUSE.

WITH the approach of the pinnated grouse shooting season we are in receipt of the familiar complaint that the supply of this favorite game bird is sadly lessened by the practice of burning over the prairie lands. In many sections of the West where, if left to their natural course of development, the wheat crop and the hay crop would mature at the same time, each demanding the attention of the farmer, it is a common practice to burn over the fields in the spring to kill the new grass. The growth being thus retarded, the hay crop ripens after the wheat has been gathered, and is cut at the convenience of the farmer.

As the pinnated grouse have nested before the burning of the grass, it follows that their eggs are destroyed in the conflagration. By this destruction, repeated year after year, the number of the birds is sadly diminished, and in many localities once famous for their excellent pinnated grouse shooting the sportsman now finds fields barren of winged game. This is an agency of game depletion that appears to be without remedy. A farmer cannot reasonably be asked to crowd together the work of wheat harvesting and haying that the gunner may enjoy the sport of chicken shooting. The only recourse of the sportsman is to seek new fields of pleasure; and thus it is that there is a constant demand for information about good pinnated grouse shooting grounds.

TO PROSECUTE LAWBREAKERS.—The proposition, made last week by our correspondent "Ajax," that some of those interested in game protection should contribute a dollar each toward the prosecution of certain violators of the game laws of New Jersey, seems to have met with favor. We have received a number of dollars for this purpose, and are told that others will be forthcoming. Should the contributions reach a respectable sum, matters will at once be put in trim, and strong efforts will be made to put the law in force in these particular cases. If a considerable number of sportsmen are sufficiently interested in this matter to give the trifling sum suggested by "Ajax," the FOREST AND STREAM will be glad to contribute to this good effort a substantial donation as well as to give time and effort toward making the prosecution sucessful. "Ajax" has assured us that he has abundant proof of the violation to which his letter referred and, he has no donbt of the conviction of the offenders, in case the funds necessary for lawyers' fees and other expenses shall be raised.

A MUCH NEEDED REFORM.—Why is it that such tournaments as the late one at Cincinnati are so poorly attended by amateur shooters? It is because they know they have no chance against professional shooters like Teipel, Stice and a few such men, who carry off 99 per cent. of the purses and prizes, and who are permitted to enter without any handicap whatsoever. Why should an amateur shoot against a man like Teipel, who makes his living now attending such tournaments? It would be more advantageous for the amateur to play at a "square" game of faro. Any amateur who will enter against such men proves himself a "sucker" (to use a vulgarism) of the weakest type. But these amateurs outnumber the professionals 1,000 to 1. Let them rise in their might and insist on barring such pot-shooters, and thus exterminate the injustice which prevents trap-shooting becoming a most popular outdoor amusement.

OUT OF THE DEPTHS.—Last Monday, July 26, there was received at this office the March number of the English journal *Forestry*. On the rumpled, water-stained and still damp wrapper was this note: "P. O., New York, N. Y., July 6, 1886.—This piece is a portion of the mail forwarded from Queenstown, Ireland, per steamer Oregon on March 7, and damaged by the sinking of that vessel off Fire Island on March 14. Recovered from the wreck July 1-4.—HENRY G. PEARSON, Postmaster." It is to be sincerely regretted that since the publication of the March number of *Forestry* the waves of financial misfortune should have engulfed this useful magazine itself.

GAME PRESERVING IN BRITAIN.—Publication of the promised series of papers on this topic is begun to-day. The author—"Moorman"—is well known as a writer on such topics, and his descriptions of the game preserving methods adopted abroad may contain some useful suggestions for like undertakings in this country.

The Sportsman Tourist.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

AMONG THE KEYS.

IT was a model tropical evening, that on which the sharpie left her anchorage and glided smoothly up the coast for the wharf at Yellow Bluff. For the skipper had planned to spend the night there with his friend, Jim C., leaving the for'ard hands to cool his heels on board under an awning, formed by stretching the dandy lug over the after house. Had he lifted the anchor an hour sooner the plan would have worked all right. As it was, it proved a failure. At first the vessel slipped over the glassy surface like grease, with just enough breeze to hold the sails steadily, but the tide turned and the breeze went down with the sun, until the vessel, though still pointing her course, made no headway whatever. Then the skipper sadly lowered jib and mainsail, made them snug for the night, and lastly took a longing, lingering, wistful look at the 20ft. setting pole that lay lightly and innocently along the port rail. But darkness was settling down on the face of the waters, it was two long miles to Yellow Bluff, the tide was running down strongly, and the sharpie is 33ft. over all with 8½ft. beam. Also the day had been hot as a blister, let alone that every one would be abed, and his friend lived a mile out of town. He gave it up and unshipped the dandy, rigged it as an awning over the house, and subsided in silence and a cloud of tobacco smoke, to the regret of the for'ard hands, who liked to see the skipper work the setting pole or "hump himself" with his shoulder under the bowsprit, when the sharpie came up all standing with her nose in the mud. For it was in the shipping articles that the strongest muscle should work the setting pole—the longest legs do the wading, and the for'ard hands was not the man to go back on a solemn compact. Whence it happened that he derived a deal of innocent pleasure dodging under the shadow of the mainsail and watching the skipper as he performed his part of the contract honestly, if not cheerfully.

What a quiet and peaceful night that was on board the sharpie. Anchored a mile from the mainland and three miles from the nearest key, she was beyond the reach of mosquitoes, the air was cool and had the scent of the ocean in it withal; the night was a dark, starlight affair, the sort of night when you seem to see an unusual number of stars and lie on the deck lazily trying to count them under the impression that you are coaxing a nap, which as a rule is a traditional humbug. Again, and for the thousandth time perhaps. The voices of the night rose on the still air and came over the water, mellowed by distance to a jangle of sweet sounds, to which the crew listened with drowsy satisfaction, albeit the voices were strange to northern ears. But there was one clear, musical note that rose like a *campanero* from time to time over the soft confusion of sounds, and it seemed to him the note had a familiar sound. "I wonder does the bell-bird inhabit these forests?" he asked, but the skipper was in the land of dreams, and presently, as the sounds came nearer and mose distinct he had no need to ask. For he had recognized in the clear clanging notes the *ignis fatuus* which, when a barefoot boy, had drawn him, sorely against his will, "through swamp and bog and cold morass" to round up the family cow.

With a sligh sense of disillusion and disgust he filled his pipe, spread a blanket on deck and lay down to smoke and count stars, only to waken after what seemed a short catnap, and find the unsmoked pipe resting on his shirt front and a rosy glow in the east. Morning had come and night had been "fore-shortened beneath the chin," even as the previous one had been unconscionably drawn out. N. B.—When in outing you can lie down on a hard deck at four bells in the first watch, forget all your cares in about two minutes and open your eyes after a fifteen minutes nap to find it broad daylight, mark that nights' rest with a white star. You have been doubling on the pale horse.

Yawning, stretching and twisting to get his muscles in working order, the for'ard hands got on to an even keel, folded his blanket, resolved himself into the character of cook and tackled the sand-box. The sun was shining broadly over orange groves, live oaks and pines when he wakened and wound up the skipper for the day with a cup of hot, black coffee; and the latter after a dazed, sleepy look to windward, to leeward and aloft, seemed to get his bearings; and, in less time than it takes to tell it, had the sails hoisted, the anchor up, and the sharpie gliding over the glassy bay like a wraith. In little more than half an hour she turned gracefully to look at her anchor within a furlong of the wharf at Yellow Bluff. Then the canoes were hauled alongside and the entire ship's company went ashore to see what might be seen and learn what might be learned in the drowsy little coast town.

Here the skipper, who was acquainted with the Bluff people, introduced the cook to Mr. Futrell, the one merchant of the place, and then went off to seek his friend, Jim C. Mr. F. proved to be a desirable and useful acquaintance. He had only been a resident of the place for four or five years, but had succeeded in making a delightful home, and had an orange grove of some 600 trees, 250 of which were large, bearing trees, the balance being from four to six years from the setting, and many of them beginning to fruit. Until within a few years a man with ready money could easily find in Florida an old run-down estate with from 100 to 300 bearing orange trees, which could be bought cheap for cash of the impecunious and debt-oppressed owner; and Mr. F. had been fortunate to buy a decayed farm and grove for $800, which is now worth as many thousands. But this includes a large outlay for fencing, cultivation and fertilizers. The fact that the cook had been an enthusiastic fruit culturist and was something of an expert on grapes and strawberries, made the visit with Mr. F. an interesting one, and it was long after noon when the former crept into the Rushton and paddled off to the sharpie.

It was later still when the skipper came down to the beach, gingerly holding at a safe distance from his legs a prize which he had captured. The prize was a soft-shelled turtle, which is very common on the coast; and for speed, wickedness and biting qualities he makes the most vicious snapper seem mild. He has two strong, sharp chisels at the end of his upper jaw, which shut down over the lower, and he can nip slivers of hard wood from ash oars or boat gunwales as though they were cheese rind. His shell flares out handsomely from his midship aft, and is soft and pliable like harness leather; when cooked the creature is edible, and he has an excellent reputation for soup. And this was why the skipper had captured him, and, cutting a hole in the soft shell, strung him on an old cotton handkerchief and toted him more them a mile at arm's length. He was lively and handsome—if a turtle can be handsome, and, like Mrs. Gummidge's lobsters, was actuated by an intense desire to "pinch the world in general." When anchored in the stem of the canoe for a trip to the sharpie, he broke the peace by nipping splinters from the light elm ribs, and it was found necessary to nipper him to the water breaker, tail up, and give him the nobbley stick to bite. When passed on board he made vindictive snaps at the skipper's long legs; took a piece out of the sharpie's rail, and, as the cook trailed him ignominiously aft, tail foremost, he relieved his feelings by nipping chunks out of the setting pole. The disgusted cook tumbled him down the companionway and remarked to the skipper that the impending supper would hinge on the safe stowage of that soft-shelled, sprawling, biting demon.

The skipper dived below and for ten minutes there was a sound of scuttling, the rattle of loose ballast, and some energetic remarks. Then he came on deck and announced "All snug for'ard. I've walled him in safely. You go ahead with the supper and I'll run the sharpie out a couple of miles to a good anchorage." So the trusting cook went below, started a fire in the sand-box and was intent on slicing bacon, when a hideous clatter among the tinware brought him to his feet just in time to clear his counter from a snap like a bear trap. The demon had broken jail, and only for fouling the tail of the frying-pan with the bight of his handkerchief it would have gone hard with the balloon part of the cook's trousers. The cook reported at once.

"Cap'n, I don't want to mutiny nor destroy the ship's stores; but if you don't take care of that turtle I'll pitch him overboard." The skipper grinned diabolically. He seemed to think it funny; the cook didn't. Nevertheless he resigned the helm to the latter, went below, and there was a sound of revelry as the sprawling, biting rascal was dragged forward to the eyes and nippered to a hand-spike with a bit of seizing stuff. He came aft no more, but days afterward put in a very creditable appearance in the character of soup—the only creditable thing he ever did.

There was a wholesail breeze, and the big mainsail of the sharpie heeled her over, rail under, as she stood off from the land on the starboard tack, with a taut bowline; but only for a short half hour, when she came to anchor some three miles from the nearest key and half as far from the mainland.

Even the skipper, a man not much given to flattery, admitted the supper to be a success. It was not an elaborate affair, nor was there much variety. But the bacon was sweet and crisp, the sliced hominy browned to a turn, while the frying-pan full of fat, juicy beach birds was something to remember, and the tea was the sort that takes you by the throat and moistens the roots of the hair.

The sun went behind the gnarled oaks of Hog Island as the cook finished clearing up the supper dishes, and the skipper stretched the dandy over the main boom for an awning. And again the old monotone of cruising inside the keys; monotonous, but not unpleasant. The calm, quiet bay; the murmurous music of night voices from mainland and key; the deep blue of the midnight sky and the profusion of stars on moonless night, or the bright, placid nights when there is moonlight; the intense heat of midday, broken and cooled by occasional showers; the rush and splash of countless fish at low tide, as they seek their prey or flee from their enemies; the calm, warm sunrises and sunsets—all these become regularly recurring events, and grow a trifle monotonous, but not wearisome.

The trial cruise of the sharpie covered the week and demonstrated several points that, to the lubberly cook, seemed worthy of consideration. In the first place the vessel was in no wise fitted for a cruise. She was without ceiling, seats, or lockers below, and her deck leaked like a seine. Her large mainsail had no reef in it, nor any lazy jacks, and when a sudden flaw caught her and it was necessary to let go peak and throat halliards to keep her from turtling, why the sail was sure to blow overboard; and as it took a full minute for the cook to get in line as "for'ard hands,' why the new white sail got wet and the skipper would snarl.

July is notably the month of thunder showers on the Gulf coast. I think there was not an hour during the week in which the muttering of thunder might not be heard, and there was nearly always one or more local showers in plain, well-defined view. Usually these looked dangerous, but in nine cases out of ten were rather tame affairs, and they were very limited in extent. They would make up in the most unlooked for places at a few minutes notice, and come sweeping and swirling down on the sharpie, black, thunderous and threatening, in a manner to startle a landsman; but it was only to scare. There would be a puff of wind for a couple of minutes, a smart dash of rain, incessant thunder and lightning for perhaps five minutes, and the squall would sweep by and off to the northward, the muttering thunder growing more and more distant, while very likely a fresh shower would be rapidly coming down from the windward. And yet the vessel was nine-tenths of the time in bright, pleasant weather; and in spite of the frequent showers there was much complaint on the coast of drouth.

These frequent squalls are not always so harmless. Nine of them may be of a mild, rather pleasant type, "but," as Byron says of his countrywomen—

> "The tenth one may be a tornado;
> For there's no telling what they will or may do."

The tenth one struck the sharpie on the afternoon of the last day of the cruise, and when she was within a mile of the river's mouth on her way home. The run up the coast had been made in fine weather with a five-knot breeze, and the skipper thought to reach moorings at the Anclote bridge before dark, when the for'ard hands noticed a dark, swirling mass of blue and dark green cloud dead ahead and sweeping down rapidly on the little vessel. There seemed to be plenty of wind with it, and it was all the while lightened and streaked by incessant flashes of lightning, while the thunder was a constant quantity.

The for'ard hands got uneasy. "Cap," he remarked, "there's a hard looking squall coming down on us."

"Let 'em come," said the skipper serenely.

A minute more and the dark, swirling mass was within a hundred rods of the vessel. The for'ard hands said again, "Cap'n, that fellow is bound to get here."

"All right, we got here first," said the captain, who enjoyed seeing the crew a little scared; but the fun was all knocked out of him the next minute, as the squall struck like a runaway locomotive, knocking the sharpie down to her coamings and giving all hands enough to do to hold on by the eyelids. This disturbed the skipper's equanimity to a marked extent. He dropped the helm, scrambled frantically forward, let go jib and main halliards, and the sails came down by the run. Meantime the for'ard hands, who never loses his presence of mind, dumped himself down at the foot of the mainmast, took a death grip on the boom, and hung on in the most resolute manner.

"There goes mainsail overboard. Catch 'em by the leach, you—no-sailor-man," yelled the skipper.

"Catch your granny by the leach, I think I see myself," muttered the for'ard hands, as he tightened his grip on the boom.

But the squall passed as quickly as it came, and went off to the southward, reeling, whirling, flashing and thundering itself out of sight, while the sharpie righted herself and nodded gracefully to the light breeze that followed the brief storm.

She was got back into the main channel and headed for the wharf at Anclote, the for'ard hands at the helm, while the skipper gave the care and trimmed the sails to meet the constantly changing course.

It is only two miles from the outer pier head to the wharf; and to know every turn of the tortuous course a man must be very familiar with the river and bay; also, he must know at a glance the significance of red sign boards, black crosses, and tripods with a leaning barrel on top. A red board marks a shallow point on the starboard bank of the channel; a black cross ditto on the port bank. The barrel should lean toward the main channel, but it sometimes leans all wrong. A white tripod is a mark only understood by the men of the coast survey, who placed these signals for purposes of their own. Single stakes mark oyster-bars, channels used by the fishermen, or anything else that the natives choose. On the whole, it may be said that the wilderness of signs and signals that dot the flats from Cedar Keys to Sarasota are a muddle that no fellow can understand; and old coasters are continually getting aground through taking the wrong side of a tripod. Wherefore the for'ard hands took credit to himself as he steered the sharpie alongside the wharf, having only knocked down one black cross and run over one red signal, that stood in the way.

As the wind had fallen off and the tide was running out strong, the vessel was moored to the wharf to wait for the flood, and the for'ard hands donned the cook's apron once more, made a pot of ninety-six per cent. green tea and got a final supper in the scorched and blackened sandbox. After supper the skipper suggested that the cook get into the Rushton, paddle up to the Springs for mail and then go on to camp. "I'll work the sharpie up when the tide turns," he said.

"It's going to be dark as Erebus," hinted the cook.

"Never you mind," said the skipper, "I can work her up to her berth the darkest night you ever saw. I'll get there."

The obedient cook got into the little canoe, went for the mail, got it and berthed the Rushton below the Anclote bridge just as it was getting dusk. Everything at the ranch was just as it had been left one week before, nothing taken nor molested, although Kendall's well is a noted stopping place for the thirsty, irrespective of race or previous condition. The cook put the ranch in order and late in the evening made a fire in the stove, which he kept up for two mortal hours with the mercury at 88, that the skipper, who likes a little posseting and coddling on the heel of a hard pull, might have his favorite "infusion" of strong tea.

But 10 o'clock came, then 11 and no arrival. At half past 11 the cook let the fire die out and turned in.

About midnight there came a loud hail from the landing, and the cook hastily lighted a lantern, answered the hail, and went down to the landing, barefooted, for the skipper is a man who doesn't like to wait for any one to fool with shoes while he is holding a 33-ft. sharpie against the tide with a setting-pole, and his upper works in a psychological snarl. The vessel was quickly moored, and the crew wearily plodded up to the ranch, each with a heavy load of duffle. The skipper dumped his load on the porch, poked his head into the kitchen, and exclaimed in pretended astonishment: "No tea? Well, I did hope I might have a cup of hot tea, after such a trip."

"I'll make some in fifteen minutes," said the cook, good-naturedly.

"Oh, no, no; you needn't mind now." And he got out the molasses, made a pot of "switchell," munched a handful of dry crackers, and rolled into his bunk. The cook also turned in, quoting softly to himself,

> * * * "and that tongue of his * * *
> Alas! it cried, 'give me some drink, Titinius,'
> As a sick girl."

The trial cruise of the sharpie was done. To the mind of the cook it was demonstrated that the little ship was about the correct thing in hull and rig for cruising on the Gulf coast. True, she was in a crude, unfinished state, and her mainsail set badly, having about eight inches of loose leach at the best. But she worked under her jib and dandy lug like a top; or under mainsail alone she was handy as a catboat. And although she was a trifle tender with all her canvas spread, she was speedy and fairly stiff under reduced sail. Her mainsail could be rigged to work something like a storm trysail by a deep reef and a button from throat to leach, by which the peak could be dropped in a blow, giving her some steadying canvas amidships and also something under which to run in a gale or heave-to by. She was 33ft. over all, 26ft. on waterline and 8½ft. beam, drawing, with crew and stores on board, 16in. Having a clean run below from stem to stern, with an ample after-house, she was roomy and comfortable for a party of say four persons and their duffle. One week's work by a capable man would have fitted her for a winter cruise; but it was not to be. The long, hot days went by, the days lengthened to weeks, and still she lay at her moorings, just as she came off her trial trip.

Later in the season she changed hands, and her new owners took her down to the Springs and moored her in a bayou, where she still swung to her lines on the 25th of the following April, never having been out of the river since the previous July. *Requiescat in pace.* NESSMUK.

A LAME SHOULDER.

RETROSPECTION is like greatness in that it is sometimes thrust upon us. In romance it is generally a faded flower, a silken tress, the strain of an old love song, or a package of ink-faded letters tied with a ribbon that is the starting post for a long journey into the past. In every day life retrospection may be caused by finding the cash side of the ledger to be *nil*, the termination of a horse race, a package of unpaid bills tied with a string, the discovery that one's hat is too small the morning after a picnic, and many other things quite unlike the "starter" of the rosy-hued review of the past that some novelists delight in.

It was not sentiment that started me on the back track this morning; but, instead, a serious problem that confronted me at an early hour. I did not know but I should have to wear my *robe de nuit* all day: simply because I could not get out of it. The sinews, muscles, tendons, nerves, *et cætera*, that operated my right shoulder were decidedly rusty and the synorial fluid had petered out, or, I had lost the combination. Whatever it was, I was stalled; but with considerable assistance and an occasional ejaculation in United States frontier language I managed to get dressed. Then came an armistice between the warring muscles and my thinking machinery started. Does this mean that my fishing is all up for the season? Why was I not born ambidextrous, or at least left-handed? Why is it always my right shoulder that is waiting until November when the fishing is over? Why disabled? Why must it peg out early in May instead of —but I will tamper with personal history and I may get a bit of sympathy from some reader of FOREST AND STREAM; if not, the marks I make by anchoring my right forearm on my desk and moving the paper back and forth with my left will cause the printer to swear and I will at least have one companion in misery.

The autobiography of a right shoulder is a delicate thing to handle. A right shoulder in writing the biography of a left shoulder would not have to "watch out" for the eye, and smooth over early shortcomings. I shall assist as much as possible an old but unfortunate friend that has stuck to me closer than a brother these many years. A quarter of a century (that sounds more than twenty-five years) ago I rode horseback far more than I used my legs and feet for locomotion. I remember that I used to feel that my legs looked like the letter O, and when I used my feet to walk, that I was as graceful as a duck on a turnpike. However, I did walk at times, for my father has said that if he asked me, when a boy, to go to the post-office I would walk first to the stable for my pony, and the stable was further than the office. When I had outgrown ponies, and such small cattle, I formed an alliance with a Kentucky horse fresh from a racing stable, and one that had been educated over timber. The partnership gave mutual satisfaction until one beautiful morning when old Blue Grass made a miscalculation and he and I went down in one heap, from which it was difficult to distinguish horse from rider. I knew little about the few succeeding hours, which was, perhaps, fortunate, for the doctors were sewing and patching me up as best they could; and later, the doctor and a friend, aided by two horses and a carriage, delivered me at home much as a butcher boy would deliver a roast of beef from market, and make excuses for the manner in which it was cut and trimmed.

It was many moons ere I saw more sunlight than came in my bed-room windows. My right shoulder and left ankle were so totally smashed that I could not use crutches because of my shoulder, nor ride a bicycle because of my ankle; and my head looked as though I had been used for bait. When at last I crawled out I was not particularly handsome, but I knew that when a horse had jumped three stone posts in succession with only room between to land, that he might jump on to the next, particularly as it was situated just right for the purpose. I had a glimmer of this when the crash was inevitable, but after thinking it all over for some weeks it became a fixed fact. The truth is I had sense enough at the start to think it could not be done without a spill, but the horse knew better. I argued with him until I nearly pulled my arms out and had broken a stirrup leather in the discussion, but he insisted and it cost him his life, and the doctor said if my spur had not caught in the saddle cloth and turned me over and a little out of the thick of it, it would have cost me mine. I have always been grateful to that spur and saddle cloth.

My system required years in which to manufacture blood to replace what I lost on the above occasion, and then I was in Utah Territory. The ankle had been good enough to get well, but the shoulder complained at times and seemed to expect a pension. Another beautiful morning and I was riding another horse, one to the manor or rather prairie born, when he made a mess of it by stepping into a gopher hole, throwing me over his head and rolling over me, which was like hitting a man when he was down. When I found my neck was not broken, I was rather glad that the horse's was, for he was brought up in the country and knew more about gopher holes than I did, at least it was so supposed. My right shoulder was in the way again, as though it had not already more than it could bear without complaining. After the last capsize the shoulder was of no use to throw anything or I might have joined a baseball club. I could not even throw a stone at a dog unless I used my left shoulder, and that was never properly sighted. This accounts for the fact that from the first of my fly-casting I used only my forearm; it is no particular credit to me that this is so, for it had to be, otherwise I might have used my shoulder, my body and my legs, as I have seen other fly-casters.

After the gopher hole episode my shoulder led a quiet uneventful life for a few years until I attempted to save a lady from falling in a skating rink (mind this was ice, for I was never blamed fool enough to strap little wagons on my feet); but I did not plan the rescue with any system, and when the ambulance was sent for the lady was on me, I was on my shoulder and the shoulder was on the ice. Of course it was the right shoulder. For some time after the last fracas I was like the soldiers who drew the highest pension; it required someone to dress and feed me or I had to go undressed and unfed.

I must not give the entire history of that unfortunate shoulder, but very recently I was fishing a trout stream, and always on such occasions I have less sense than at other times and imagine that I can climb over, under and around boulders, tree trunks and things like a squirrel, when my avoirdupois should remind me to copy the agility of the snail.

In one place I jumped from one hoary and moss-covered rock to another ditto—and you should no more put faith in moss-covered boulders than in princes—and struck the rock all right, but the moss was not glued on, and I went head first to the bottom of the brook in the deepest part, and I think I had a good start for the bowels of the earth, but I put out my right hand as a fender. When I got ashore I thought, this time my arm is broken, but it was the same old shoulder as usual. When it was convalescent a friend asked me to try his new fly-rod, which I did, and it proved to be one of the kind that requires trunk limbs and a stationary engine to cast with. From that day the shoulder has visibly weakened, but I do not know whether from mortification of spirit or from being overtaxed, but I incline to think the former. If it could enter a complaint in proper form, I presume it would say: "I have killed two horses, put you forcibly to bed a number of times, in spite of your two hundred pounds weight, and made you howl with pain and rage, but that rod was the weaver's beam that broke my back, and I am in a decline. Why did you ask me to handle a fly-rod with the butt on the wrong end?"

If there is a moral lurking around in this screed I am not responsible for it. A. N. CHENEY.

GLENS FALLS, N. Y.

STORIES OF "NED BUNTLINE."

THE death of Colonel E. Z. C. Judson, whose vividly drawn descriptions of sea life, under the *nom de plume* of "Ned Buntline," first turned my inclinations, as undoubtedly they did those of many other boys of thirty years ago, toward the sea, seems to be a fitting opportunity for some of us who still live and remember to place on record such little items as we personally know of him, and thus contribute to a very large volume, should any ever undertake to write his life, and group the many individual acts of bravery, nobility and true manliness, of which he was full.

Knowing him from childhood through his works, and having time after time, when passing through some of the vicissitudes of sea life, recalled by a flash of memory, as though I myself had been there before, some of his descriptions which fitted; having thought and recalled, in gales at sea, in the rivers and jungles of Africa, of Central and South America, and when cruising in the Caribbean Sea, along the Isle of Pines, Tortugas and other buccaneering resorts made famous by him, the adventures of his creations, I feel that I owe to his memory the slight tribute I now give.

A few years ago I first met him in Washington and then began a friendship which has lasted until his death with him, my part still lives. I passed a most delightful hour in his company. He was accompanied by his wife, his sister and his son, a noble boy of 5 or 6, already under his father's healthy teaching, a little man and gentleman, an adept with fly and gun, and truthful. The party were returning from Virginia to their New York home, in their carriage, which, drawn by a splendid pair of Hambletonians, made traveling a pleasure. A few weeks ago he wrote me from his death bed. I answered, and again, June 19, he wrote me a long letter, from which I make extracts:

HEADQUARTERS "NED BUNTLINE," EAGLE'S NEST, STAMFORD, N. Y., July 19, 1886. *Dear Old Pisco:* Your flattering comparison of the hulk propped up on shores to do this writing, and the gallant, yet at last used-up Powhatan received and read with a soul full of appreciation. The seamanship which brought her safely through her last terrible battle with ocean's might and the tempest's will, can only be appreciated by a sailor. If I live I will try to work it up. I am helpless—so weak I can hardly keep up to write a few lines, yet my brain, thank heaven, seems clear. If I were only able to make a visit from you a pleasure, how glad I would be to see you here. My horses stand idle in their stalls, my wife is by my bedside night and day, and I could do nothing to give you joy but to put rod and flies in your hand and tell you where to go.

Previous to Col. Judson's retirement to the Wilderness for a congenial home, he spent a portion of his life in this village; and his late death recalls many anecdotes as to his peculiarities—all to his praise, for he was much liked and respected, and exercised great influence over the young men, in whom he inculcated the most manly ideas. Among things spoken of are his organizing and drilling a military company, and his peculiarly chivalrous treatment of ladies, whom he never passed without raising his hat. I was then in China, and did not meet him, but the boys—some of them old ones now—remember him most kindly.

After he had built his home, "Eagle's Nest," on the banks of the Uttawana River (between Blue Mountain and Raquette Lakes,) he became a very noted character in the woods. His cabin door was open to every one, and his hospitality unbounded to all who would comply with two or three simple rules.

No drinking of liquor was allowed on the premises.

No killing of any kind of bird or animal, and in season or out no hounds.

As I was lying on the boughs at Ned Bennett's Hunter's Camp, on the Raquette, one evening not long ago, "Ned Buntline" became the topic of conversation, and nearly every one of a dozen guides present had an anecdote; even old Alvah Dunning, a Long Lake guide, who bore him no love, was inclined to chip in, which he did with a song of his own composition, in which Ned and his peculiarities were most graphically described. One of the guides had before Alvah came in told the story of the origin of the feud between them. As I recollect it was this: One day Alvah, in defiance of Judson's decree against hounds, undertook to cross his premises with a couple, with which he intended running a deer. Ned spied him, came out with his rifle and ordered him off the grounds. Alvah refused to go. Ned gave him five minutes, at the end of which he would shoot the dogs. Alvah, still defiant, called them in to heel and interposed his bulky body between. At the end of the allotted time the Colonel fired, apparently at Alvah, really at a dog, but the ball went between his legs, which were a little bowed, and there was one hound less. Alvah jumped at the shot and the other hound was at once sent to join his mate. Both balls had passed by their own width of Alvah's legs; and when told that the next ball was for him if in sight at the end of another five minutes, it is said that Alvah made some very lively tramping; and as he still lives, it is probable that he was out of sight on time.

It is but fair that the other side of this story should be given. It is short. Alvah says, "It's all a lie."

Another anecdote illustrative of the peculiar nerve of Col. Judson I remember. There pulled into his wharf one rainy evening a couple of boats, each with two guides (or boatmen), and in each a most becomingly attired sportsman. Depending upon Ned's well-known hospitality, the paraphernalia of rods, guns, etc., were being landed, when Ned came down and welcomed them. As he stood talking, from the bow of each boat were landed or exposed the saddles of a deer. These caught Ned's eye. He asked about them (it was in season); and the young men informed him with conscious pride as to where and how they got them; and told further of three more they had killed within forty-eight hours, all by floating. "Where are they?" asked Ned. "Oh, they were does and a fawn, and we left them on the bank." Ned called a halt in the story; and directing the guides to reload the boats, gave the party a very limited time to get off from his premises; and while they were going he delivered a lecture to the young men, which they doubtless well remember to this day. No argument or entreaty prevailed, and they went their way to shanty out further on.

"Ned Buntline" was a noble man; and I am one of the thousands who lament his loss. PISECO.

LITTLE FALLS, New York.

Natural History.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

AN HOUR WITH THE BIRDS.

I HAD been ill, and, feeling too miserable to either work or read, I made my way to a rustic seat under some trees on the lawn, thinking to pass a weary hour. Presently I became aware of a low sweet melody like the strain of an æolian harp, or the music of Ariel, which seemed to be in the air all about me. On glancing upward I found that the music came from the throat of a little golden warbler directly over my head. I felt very grateful, and even somewhat flattered, by his efforts to cheer me, till I chanced to perceive that I was not the only listener, and in fact I began to doubt if he was singing for my gratification at all, or was even aware of my presence, as his whole soul seemed absorbed in the little brown lady who sat near him, and who to all appearances was completely entranced by the delicious solo. I felt decidedly *de trop* and turned my attention to the other bird voices around me.

"*Look at me! see! see! see!*" came a clear voice, and balancing himself on the telephone wire I perceived the black-throated bunting, a handsome little fellow he is, and well worth looking at. His vanity is very pardonable and I think I shall look at him to his heart's content. But now that my ears are opened I am conscious that a grand concert of sweet bird voices is being held in the trees around me and I cannot devote my attention to one voice when there are so many to be heard, but must give each a hearing if I would judge of their respective merits.

"*Whee tooral, whee tooral, whee tooral, whee toora, toora, toora, whee tooral whee,*" sings the Baltimore oriole in his rich melodious voice, then away he goes in hot pursuit of a rival, and as they flit hither and thither their golden breasts gleam like balls of fire, while the demure little lady for whom they are contesting quietly looks on, and will no doubt dutifully reward the victor with herself, be it which it may.

"*Hallo, look out, it's me, d'ye see?*" chimes in a sweet clear voice, and the orchard oriole dexterously swings by his feet from the twig of an apple tree, and snips the insects from the under side of the leaves.

"*Cah-yah-ha*" screams a shrill voice, and there is a flutter among the birds as a rascally bluejay drops down among them. Audacious fellow! but then he is so handsome! He is a soldier bird, you know, and is elegantly dressed in a suit of navy blue with white trimmings and black velvet collar, and, mischievous rollicking fellow that he is, he enjoys nothing more that to scare the wits out some of the smaller birds. His black eyes sparkle with merriment at the flutter he creates. But we must not be too hard upon him, and if he plunders a few eggs occasionally we must conclude that he but deems it a soldier's right and privilege. He is thoroughly military and goes away shouting "Yankee-doodle, Yankee-doodle," in a deep rich voice.

"*Mary, Mary,*" with startling clearness, a sweet voice calls, and a slender graceful bird in modest gray attire alights in a branch near by. Why this bird should ever have been called the catbird we never could imagine. "*Mary, Mary.*" Ah! I never can hear that plaintive call without a feeling of sadness and a vision of a fair young girl with great dark eyes and raven curls who died when I was a little child, sister Mary. I remember that afterward, when visiting our old haunts I heard these birds, I fancied they missed her and were calling her name, and would go home in tears.

On the ground the purple grackle are running hither and thither, hunting for and carrying away timber for building, their bronze and rainbow-hued plumage flashing in the sunlight. The robin redbreast is tugging away at the angle-worms, and the little brown wren is scolding and chattering here and there, busy housewife that she is; and no wonder, for had they not taken possession of the nicest little brown cottage imaginable and had everything to their taste when the bluebirds came and drove them away? And there on the verandah of that same little brown cottage, in his blue cloth coat and russet vest, the saucy gentleman is enjoying their discomfiture and warbling in his glee.

From the deep woods across the river come the mournful notes of the dove, the sweet medley of the brown thrush, and many other voices. But we are reminded that the air is damp and chill, and reluctantly we return to the house, feeling refreshed in mind and body, and resolving that hereafter if we are troubled with melancholy we will spend an hour among the birds.

VIOLET S. WILLIAMS.

CORALVILLE, Ia.

ALBINO RED SQUIRREL.—While Mr. F. Satterthwaite was driving near Allamuchy, N. J., July 11, a white red squirrel sprang on to the rail fence and ran along for a considerable distance, perhaps forty panels of the fence, and then went into a chestnut tree by the road. The animal was all white except just back of the neck and on the shoulders where it was cream color. The fence on which it was seen is on the property of Mr. Rutherfurd Stuyvesant.

BIRD PROTECTION.

THE act of the New York Legislature passed May 20, 1886, entitled "An Act for the Preservation of Song and Wild Birds," provides that—

§ 3. Section one and two of this act shall not apply to any person holding a certificate giving the right to take birds, and their nest and eggs, for scientific purposes, as provided for in section four of this act.

§ 4. Certificates may be granted by any incorporated society of natural history in the State, through such persons or officers as said society may designate, to any properly accredited person of the age of eighteen years or upward, permitting the holder thereof to collect birds, their nests or eggs, for scientific purposes only. In order to obtain such certificate, the applicant for the same must present to the person or persons having the power to grant said certificates, written testimonials from two well known scientific men, certifying to the good character and fitness of said applicant to be intrusted to such privilege; must pay to said persons or officers one dollar to defray the necessary expenses attending the granting of such certificates; and must file with such persons or officers a properly executed bond, in the sum of two hundred dollars, signed by two well known citizens of the State as sureties. This bond shall be forfeited to the State, and the certificate become void upon proof that the holder of such certificate has killed any bird, or taken the nest or eggs of any bird from other than the purposes named in section three and four of this act, and will be further subject for each such offense to the penalties provided therefor in sections one and two of this act.

§ 5. The certificate authorized by this act shall be in force one year only from the date of their issue, and shall not be transferable.

In accordance with these provisions, preparations have been made by the American Museum of Natural History to issue certificates to qualified persons, which shall authorize them to collect birds, their nest or eggs, for strictly scientific purposes only. To facilitate this, a series of blanks have been prepared by Mr. Allen, and as these may well serve as models of their kind, we give them in full to aid other institutions in preparing similar forms. A number of our readers who have made inquiry on this subject will find their questions answered here.

[A] *American Museum of Natural History,*
Central Park (77th St. & 8th Ave.),

New York City,.....188

SIR:

In answer to your request for a certificate permitting you to take birds and their nests and their eggs for scientific purposes under the Laws of the State of New York, I inclose an obligation, in signing which you promise to take specimens only for scientific purposes and to strictly observe the letter and spirit of the laws of this State for the preservation of birds.

This obligation must be accompanied by a properly executed bond, in the sum of two hundred dollars, and by the indorsement herewith sent, signed by two responsible scientific men to whom the President of the American Museum of Natural History can refer.

No notice will be taken of any application which does not conform to the requirements here prescribed.

If the certificate is granted, a fee of one dollar will be charged, to cover the expenses attending the granting of such certificates.

.....*President.*

N. B.—The bond must be executed strictly in accordance with Section 4 of Chapter 427 of the Laws of the State of New York, a copy of which Act is herewith inclosed.

[B]

Application for a permit to collect birds for scientific purposes under the provisions of Chapter 427 of the Laws of the State of New York.

.....188

I, THE UNDERSIGNED, a resident of .....and.....years of age, do hereby apply to the President of the American Museum of Natural History of New York City, for a cerificate granting me permission to collect birds, their nests and eggs, for strictly scientific purposes only, in accordance with Chapter 427 of the Laws of the State of New York, being an Act passed May 20, 1886, entitled "An Act for the preservation of Song and Wild Birds." I do hereby agree and promise that in availing myself of this privilege, I will strictly comply with the spirit and letter of the Act above cited.

I herewith inclose my bond, duly executed in accordance with said Act, and the required indorsement of two scientific men, certifying to my good character and fitness to be intrusted with such a privilege.

[*Signed,*].....

Witnessed,.....

FORM OF INDORSEMENT.

.....188

WE, THE UNDERSIGNED, personally know .....and believe him to be a person of good character, and fit to be intrusted with the privilege of collecting wild birds and their nests and eggs, in accordance with the provisions of Section 4 of Chapter 427 of the Laws of the State of New York, which Act we have carefully examined and fully comprehend.

[*Sign with name and address in full.*].....

.....

[C] *American Museum of Natural History,*
Central Park (77th St. & 8th Ave.),

New York City.....188

DEAR SIR:

The President of the American Museum of Natural History has decided to grant your application for a permit "to collect birds, their nests or eggs, for strictly scientific purposes only," in accordance with Sections 3 and 4 of Chapter 427 of the Laws of the State of New York for 1886, entitled "An Act for the preservation of Song and Wild Birds."

To cover expenses incurred for postage, printing, etc., you will be charged $1.00, on receipt of which said certificate will be mailed to your address. .....*President.*

[D.]

[THIS PERMIT EXPIRES JULY 1, 188.., AND IS NOT TRANSFERABLE.]

American Museum of Natural History,
Central Park (77th St. & 8th Ave.),

New York City,.....188

No......

The President of the American Museum of Natural History, having received satisfactory evidence that Mr..... of.....is engaged in the scientific study of Ornithology and in the collection of wild birds, bird's nests and eggs for scientific purposes, does hereby, in accordance with Chapter 427 of the Laws of the State of New York, grant him a permit on the condition that he will faithfully observe his written promise to the President to obey the letter and spirit of the Act for the "Preservation of Song and Wild Birds"; and in case of wanton destruction of birds or bird's eggs, or killing birds for merely ornamental purposes, or for any other breach of said promise, by the said.....this certificate shall be revoked, and notice of such revocation given in any manner the President may think best.

The holder of this certificate shall not take nor kill any game bird, nor take nor destroy their eggs, contrary to the Laws of New York, enacted for the protection or preservation of game birds.

This certificate expires July 1, 188.., and is not transferable. The holder thereof is not authorized to collect specimens in defiance of local laws or regulations, nor in violation of laws against trespass on private property.

.....*President.*

[E] KNOW ALL MEN BY THESE PRESENTS, THAT WE

.....Principal, and.....

.....Surety, and.....Surety,

of the.....of.....State

of.....are held and firmly bound unto the PRESIDENT OF THE AMERICAN MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY, of the City of New York, in the just and full sum of TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS lawful money of the United States, to be paid to the TREASURER OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK, for which payment well and truly to be made, we bind ourselves, our heirs, executors, or administrators, jointly and severally, firmly by these presents—sealed with our seals, and dated the.....day of.....in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty.....

Whereas, the above bounden.....

.....has been given a Permit, dated the.....day of.....in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty.....by the PRESIDENT OF THE AMERICAN MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY, of the City of New York, to collect birds, their nests or eggs, for strictly scientific purposes only, under the provisions of Chapter 427 of the Laws of the State of New York, which Chapter is "An Act for the Preservation of Song and Wild Birds," passed May 20, 1886; now the conditions of the foregoing obligation are such, that if the said.....shall abstain from any infringement of said Act, then this obligation to be void, otherwise to be and remain in full force and virtue.

Sealed and delivered
in the presence of

.....[SEAL.]
Residence.....

.....[SEAL.]
Residence.....

.....[SEAL.]
Residence.....

.....[SEAL.]
Residence.....

THE BOBOLINK.—Utica, N. Y., July 26, *Editor Forest and Stream:* The letter of E. H. Lathrop of Springfield, Mass., published in the last number of FOREST AND STREAM, is very timely, and his plea for the bobolink should receive attention. But the meadows of Massachusetts are not the only ones that miss the sweet notes of the bobolink, for in this State the bird is a rare sight in many quarters where in years gone by he had his favorite haunt. A friend of mine, an ornothologist, who has spent the past three months in the fields and forests of central New York, informs me that the bobolinks are disappearing rapidly, and now not more than one is to be seen where there were fifty a year or two ago. Most other small birds are becoming scarce in this locality, noticeably the wren, and my friend says that he has seen but one in all his travels. Until within a year or so they have been very numerous. A few years since, before the decrease in the small birds became apparent, fruit trees hereabout were healthy and vigorous, now it is almost impossible to save young trees from the ravages of insects, and a thrifty tree in a new orchard is the exception rather than the rule. Apple, pear, plum and cherry trees, all fall victims to the blight. But the fruit trees are not the only sufferers, for nearly every specie of vegetation has its enemy, and new forms of insect life are constantly developing. When men come to realize the fact that the destruction of our birds is sure to entail serious financial losses through the failure of crops, then, and not until then, will they fully awaken to the gravity of the situation.—PORTSA.

THE TOLEDO EAGLET.—East Toledo, O., July 19.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* When my young eagle was four weeks old it was as large as a full grown chicken. It then showed no signs of feathers and did not stand on its feet, but sat up on its rump when feeding, and when in that position was about fourteen inches high. Its head and beak began at that time to turn black. It was the most helpless, awkward and homely specimen of a young bird that I ever saw. It is twelve weeks old to-day. It left the nest July 3, and on the following day measured from tip to tip across the wings 6ft. 1in. July 11 it measured 6ft. 5in., having grown 4in. in one week. We have named it George Washington, but I think it should be Martha, for, from various indications, I am satisfied that it is a female bird. In our grand procession on the 5th of July, the eagles were a prominent feature, the old birds in a large cage and the young one sitting on the seat by the side of the driver. We are taking the very best of care of the eaglet, which promises to be a much larger bird than either of the old ones.—HENRY HULCE.

A MANUAL OF NORTH AMERICAN BIRDS.—We learn that Messrs. J. B. Lippincott & Co. have in press a "Manual of North American Birds," by the eminent ornithologist, Mr. Robert Ridgway, Curator Department of Birds, Smithsonian Institution, Washington, D. C. The author has had unrivalled advantages for the preparation of a treatise of this character, arising from his own field experience as well as his connection with the National Museum, and the free access which has been granted him to various other public and private collections of birds, both in this country and Europe. The work is to contain some 425 illustrations, suitably executed, and will conform to the geographical limits, classification, numeration and nomenclature adopted by the American Ornithological Union. We doubt not it will be one of the most important, thorough and original contributions to the literature of the subject which has ever appeared, and presume that naturalist and sportsman alike will find in it an invaluable aid.

CONCERNING HYBRIDS.—Philippi, W. Va., July 11.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Visiting a friend in a neighboring county a few days since I made a discovery which was new to me. My friend's house is quite near a dense thicket of considerable extent, in which there is a plenty of ruffed grouse. Last summer three or four of his hens, of a breed somewhat resembling the dunghill, brought off a brood each of hybrids. The head and neck were of the grouse, while the tail and feet more resembled the barnyard fowl. They would roost high up in the forest trees and were indifferent to your presence, provided you were 100yds., or more, distant. I only saw one, a hen, as my friend succeeded in capturing only a few alive. Have you ever heard of anything like this before?—J. E. H. [We have heard of hybrids of many sorts and descriptions, but when investigated most of these turn out not to be hybrids at all. We should like to see one of the birds spoken of by our correspondent.]

AN ALBINO CROW.—Friendship, N. Y., July 20.—A white crow was shot here recently by Mr. Levi Webb and mounted by our local taxidermist, Will Flint. The exact color is a very light slate, shading to white on the under parts. Mr. Webb watched it daily from the time it first sat on the edge of the nest, and tried to secure it alive, but was obliged to shoot it. It can now be seen at the billard parlors of D. C. Chadwick.—A STUBBE PENN.

BUFFALO ON THE MUSSELSHELL.—The *Yellowstone Journal* reports that recently Col. Scheets, a surveyor, saw a bunch of fifty-two buffaloes on the Musselshell in Montana. Most all the animals were old bulls, but there were one or two calves in the bunch.

Game Bag and Gun.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

GAME PRESERVING IN BRITAIN.—I.

GAME preserving, as practiced in Great Britain, is the nucleus upon which most of our true sports center, and has now almost attained to the level of a science, so earnestly and so thoroughly is it studied in all its bearings; but without going into a long dissertation upon the many curious points for discussion, which its nearly national character suggests, I could not well tell your readers of the unique position it holds as an institution in these islands. More to their taste, probably, will be some information upon the practical portion of the subject, and I cannot, with that end in view, do better than describe to them the course of procedure which would be adopted in order to bring an erstwhile productive and successful game preserve back from a state of neglect and inefficiency to its former excellence.

Game preserves in England are of several kinds, according to the part of the country they are in, to the nature of the particular locality, and often to the taste of the preserver himself. Personally I affect mixed shooting, and I think the best and truest sportsmen this side will thoroughly back me up; and with this fact before me, I propose to address myself to the task of describing a mixed game preserve. Let us take as an example an estate say in Dorset or Hampshire, southern counties. The estate will consist of one or more farms, with the usual proportion of new and old woodland and some extent of coarse upland down or moor. A well-built modern house, or a picturesque rambling old manor house, provides the owner with a dwelling; large gardens, for flowers and vegetables, numberless buildings constituting the "home farm;" a carriage drive through high old rook-tenanted trees leads up to it, and probably a wood of fine old trees backs the picture. In these several details you have the most prominent characteristics of an English country house, such as would adorn a large game preserve.

Let us now look at the estate itself. In size it may vary. Some are but a few hundred acres, others extend to three or four thousand. In the lower grounds near where the silvery trout stream meanders through the valley, will be rich, smiling meadows of luxurious pasturage. In summer time the cows will stand knee deep in the long grass, and in the morning you may stand and watch the partridges as they feed in the meadows. Long straggling hedges of black and white thorn divide these fields one from another, while near the stream short stretches of irregular fencing will complete the division where the ground is too damp to admit of the thorns prospering. Upon the higher ground large fields and plantations will alternate. The former change from year to year at the instance of the farmer. One season the root crops of turnip, mangel or smede will hold sway, while the next sees them waving cornfields, to be followed in due rotation by heavy, thick mantles of clover and young grass.

The plantations or woods may be of recent growth or otherwise. Of late years much land has been planted in England, and all through the country you may see large areas of young saplings springing up to form in years to come deep timbered woods, such as several upon this estate of which I try to tell you. The old woods are mostly oak, well grown, shapely trees. Ash comes next in point of numbers, and then beech, larch and fir, with an occasional plane, birch and sycamore. Beneath these there is an undergrowth of hazel bushes, of bramble and thorn. High nodding bracken ferns everywhere abound, while the ground is carpeted with bluebells, primrose violet and wood anemone, which at different seasons spread their delicate hues over the whole expanse. Where the ground is unusually dry beneath the larger trees there is but little verdure to clothe it, often nothing suggestive of undergrowth beyond the dry brown stalks of a dead brier. Rabbits will be fairly plentiful in these woods and in the summer mornings you can see them scuttling about under the ferns and similar cover. A few pheasants, remnants of a past numerous race, will still maintain a precarious existence despite the many furred and feathered marauders, to whose attack they are forever exposed. Somehow or other pheasants will often, more often than not, manage to avoid actual extinction from an erstwhile preserve and two or three couple will continue to run along and reproduce their numbers year after year in spite of all adversities.

In the autumn and winter the woods and plantations will doubtless come in for their share of the woodcock, which no scheme of preserving can retain and which the closest preservation and freedom from molestation alone will encourage. They are curious birds enough in form, but far more curious in their habits, and it will often puzzle you to account for their idiosyncracies, not the least curious of which their apparent affecting of presently unpreserved, though formerly closely preserved woods. Wood pigeons (*Columbus torquatus*) will spend a high old time in the plantations when the keepers are no longer upon their several tracks, and but for the occasional occurrence of a tragedy in animal life, in which one of the cushats is the victim and the hawk the aggressor, nothing happens to mar the even tenor of their ways.

When the woods, and the fields, too, for all that, are surrendered by the departing keeper to the free run of the vermin, the latter soon increase at a rapid rate and occupy an important position in the community of the unpreserved woodland. Stoats and weasels in great numbers will hold high revel over the bodies of many slain rabbits, both old and young; will levy for supplies upon the nests of the countless birds, small and large, which people the coverts, and will prevent those few pheasants from increasing their numbers, and will steal out into the fields and down into the meadows to prey upon the few partridges and hares which are left upon the estate. Cats that have forsaken the joys and comfort of the cotter's hearth for the excitement of a semi-wild existence, will lurk in the fastnesses of the rocks, which here and there break the even surface of the land, or will oust some furtive, fearsome conies from their snug but ramified dwellings, and therein hold high revel, like the hawk and the owl in the leafy canopy above. Sometimes one almost comes to wish that the gamekeepers may never return, that the delightful disorder of the unpreserved woodland may continue, that nature alone hold sway while we human beings look on and learn, and learning, love, for

the untrammeled woodland and its many-natured peoples is of itself most lovable.

And now let us journey out and upward to the limits of the cultivated land, let us thread our way through the belt of young fir plantation which divides the fields from the moorland, and perhaps we may in our journey put a fox on the move, and send him trotting off through the thick sedge grass, furze, heather and shambles, which here thickly clothe the ground and hide the nimble rabbits as they go scampering away, but for the most part unseen. Come to the moor, we shall find a large, undulating sweep of peaty land. Heather-clad throughout, only here and there is the darker green and the bright yellow of the gorse visible. Thick sedge grasses, closely growing and crinkly to the tread, short, close-growing heaths, mosses and many minute but distinctly beautiful little moorland wild flowers, occasional patches of spret and rush provide the verdure which decks this bleak and weather-swept expanse. But still it is beautiful, as you will see, whether in your morning, noon or evening visits to it. Not much apparent life about it now, but if you walk across and reach up to that rising ground, which forms the top of the moor, you will send a few black game whirring across in their heavy, noisy fashion of flight. Or you may put up a moorland hare, some sturdy, well-conditioned one that has run for his life before the hounds and is ready to do it again.

But it is in autumn time and in winter, if it be mild, that the moor has its merriest time, for then the moorfowl "come in," as we call it. Plover, snipe, and perhaps a duck or two in the bog which fills the valley, will put in their appearance on this unpreserved land and favor it as they will none over which the keeper may hold sway. Moorfowl are the "Heathen Chinee" of birds of sport. Their ways are to the furthest extent peculiar. Uncertainty is their ruling feature; they are eccentric in their habits as they are peculiar in their flight, and as wary as they are eccentric and peculiar. But still year after year they return to the moor, and year after year they afford to many sport and healthful exercise in their pursuit. We could ill spare our wildfowl, and must respect them because they are not amenable to the persuasions of the preserver and yet do patronize our moorlands.

And here we have reached the boundary of our land. We have seen how a small head of game manages to just maintain itself against the attack of vermin innumerable; how, despite the non-preservation of the game, a few pheasants, a sprinkling of partridges, a modicum of rabbits and an occasional hare or two will still eke out a precarious existence upon the farm lands; and how the moorfowl and the black game in ones and twos will find a congenial haunt upon the unwatered woodland adjacent, while over the whole land the rabbits thrive and multiply. Sometimes an estate like this will lie idle for a year or two, both as a farm and as a preserve. The fields uncultivated will throw up a luxuriant crop of weeds, the grass lands produce a rank and fulsome pasturage, the hedge acquire an irregular, unkempt appearance, the gateways fall abroad from sheer ruin. Then has the non-preserved estate a truly woebegone aspect and but poor chance of maintaining the small head of game upon it. Poachers from the village hard by will have a free run of the place and by their persevering pot-hunting destroy every pheasant and partridge and hare upon the estate, leaving but the conies as prey for the numberless vermin, furred and otherwise, which will soon accumulate and ravage this mournful waste.

I have in the foregoing tried to picture to you a typical English estate as it would be when left to deteriorate from being a well-worked preserve to a mere farm, perhaps not even that. I have sought to show what sort of a basis one would have to work on if seeking to institute or reinstate a game preserve here. Of course there are many places which would exhibit but a few details of these I have set down. That, however, is inconsequent. You may take it that such as I have endeavored is typical, and that is, I assume, what we want. With this before us, we can go into the practical portion of the matter and learn of the habits and haunts of the birds and animals to be preserved, fostered and increased; both those in the fields, in the woods, and upon the moors; of the sport they afford, of the vermin which prey upon them, and of the men who would poach them. This is the scheme of a task I have set myself, and it is to the due fulfillment of that task that I hope from time to time to address myself in these columns. MOORMAN.

ENGLAND.

[TO BE CONTINUED IN ISSUE OF AUG. 12.]

ABOLISH SPRING SHOOTING.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In your last issue I notice under the head of "Spring Snipe Shooting," a letter from my friend, Hon. Robert B. Roosevelt, who seems to be so much occupied with his new novel that he has failed to look at the Laws of 1885 Chap. 485—when he says it is provided that snipe cannot be shot on Long Island before the 15th of July. This law really makes the close season end July 10, and was discussed by the New York Association for the Preservation of Game, of which he is the honored president, was approved by that association and by Mr. Roosevelt himself and became a law by the earnest efforts of that society.

A large number of our bay birds, if not disturbed in the spring, will nest on our shores, and it was thought best to protect these birds by closing the season until July 10.

I am sorry to say I have no shooting box in New Jersey to which to invite Mr. Roosevelt, if I had I should ask him to come and help me to protect the shore birds there by allowing them to mate and breed in the spring unmolested.

I am sure Mr. Roosevelt is too good a sportsman and friend of our game and fish, to allow himself even thoughtlessly to give one argument to the many pot-hunters who are now trying to do away with the law in question and all laws that help preserve for the many our birds and fish. ALFRED WAGSTAFF.

NEW YORK.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In his article on spring snipe shooting in FOREST AND STREAM, July 15, Mr. Roosevelt illustrates the point I sought to make in a short communication some months ago, viz., that State regulation is inadequate to prevent spring shooting. Mr. Roosevelt makes a point on Senator Wagstaff for prohibiting shooting in New York bays when the New Jersey gunner is allowed to kill all the snipe. The plaint of Mr. Roosevelt is evidently humbrously aimed; but it hits the point. There is so much jealousy over State lines and State rights in this country, that nothing but national legislation will be of any avail in stopping the spring slaughter of birds, and especially those of a migratory character.

Will those who affirm that there is no power in Congress to regulate these matters, please give their authorities or facts relied upon? The scope of legislation by Congress has been wonderfully enlarged in the last quarter of a century, and if there is no power to regulate this matter of vital importance to the sportsmen of the next if not the present generation, it is time such power were being conferred. JAP.

NEW ALBANY, Ind., July 17, 1886.

FOXES AND FOXHOUNDS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

It is not an uncommon occurrence here in Northwestern Vermont for our hounds to catch a fox; and I think that our foxes are as long-legged as any of their variety. The veteran fox hunter of this section, E. W. Geer, Esq., Sheldon, Vt., some years ago owned a hound a cross between the otter hound and English foxhound, that in his younger days would even on dry leaves in the fall catch nearly every fox started within twenty minutes or half hour's run unless the fox escaped by holing in the rocks or sandbanks. This hound, Old Hunter, had a most acute nose, and was seldom bothered by the fox taking to naked ledges or dry ploughed fields in freezing weather. Old Hunter lived to the ripe age of thirteen; after he was eight years old he began to run slower, and then an old fox would sometimes bother him for a time by taking to the glare ice in a cold windy day.

Our foxes here seldom play around when started, but lead off out of the town and it is rarely that a slow dog will follow them longer than twelve or fourteen hours at a time; and a fast dog, if the running is fair, will catch or earth his game within a few hours run, and if the running is bad, such as a light snow crust, they will use themselves up within six or eight hours. The surface of the country about Sheldon and Fairfield, Vt., is of a broken character, steep ledges and high hills fairly well wooded, just the place to try both a dog's and a fox's mettle and staying power. PARKER LEACH.

HIGHGATE, Vt., July 17.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Thanks to Mr. R. E. Robinson for his "Notes Concerning an Outlaw" in last week's issue. He has seen fox hunting as a genuine lover of the sport always sees it. As for Mr. Steck's experience, I want none of it. He tells how after a two hours run the fox, at considerable labor, was dug out and killed. Now he tells of the exquisite pleasure of lugging home a gun on one shoulder and the mutilated remains of the fox on the other. Well, when I go hunting I always bring my gun home, and if I am lucky enough to kill a fox I take his handsome jacket carefully off and put it in my pocket and leave his mutilated remains in some tree for the jay birds to feast on. Of course there is not so much exquisite pleasure as may be had with iron bars and shovels digging out and murdering, not shooting, the fox. We have plenty of that kind of fox hunters in these parts. I know of parties in adjoining towns that commence their hunting by September 1 and hunt till the middle of April, killing three-fourths of their foxes in September when the young ones are still hanging round the old burrow, and it is no more trouble to kill them than rabbits. These are near relatives of the trout hog.

But to go back to the dog question. No real fox hunter wants a slow, pottering dog; it takes them too long to get a fox started, and though perhaps more foxes can be killed with them, still all the sport of fox hunting is not killing the fox; and there is little excitement in one of those dogs which, as Mr. Steck says, analyze each step. A dog that will rattle the track right along, with head up, suits me, and the same dog that would never catch an old fox here would, if taken to Virginia with a dozen more of the same kind, catch his fox as well as their dogs do. I have tried them from all parts of the country, and I know we have as good breeds of foxhounds as any.

"Hounding," of Pine View, has just sent me what he calls a choice pup, and says if he equals his sire and dam he will clean up anything in Massachusetts. I shall give him a good chance, and when he does it will let it be known through the FOREST AND STREAM.

H. C. NEWELL.

ASHBURNHAM, Mass.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I have been much interested in reading the articles about fox hunting that have recently appeared in FOREST AND STREAM. For more than half a century I have spent most of the time each winter in following the sly varmints with dog and gun among the hills of New England. I have not been so very successful in taking pelts, but then I have had more real fun than I fairly knew how to manage, although I would not swap one iota of it for the handsomest skin that ever escaped me.

There appears to be some misunderstanding as to how long and how far foxes and dogs can run. Now, there are dogs and dogs and the same may be said of foxes—perhaps more so. When you have the right kind of day and get the right dog after one of these "more so" foxes, look out for a long road, quick time, and lots of fun if you are smart enough to keep in the hunt. I have known scores of dogs that would stay with their fox from "early morn to dewy eve," and on many occasions I have witnessed runs of more than twenty-four hours duration. My old Loud (alas! he has long been dead) was a wonderful stayer. I well remember his first long race when he was scarcely more than a puppy. The ground for several days had been covered with an inch or two of solid ice. Finally, the longed-for snow came to the depth of several inches; and at daylight the next morning Loud and I were on a fresh track, and in fifteen minutes Loud jumped his fox and was "arter" him in full cry. Although they went down wind to the south and were soon out of hearing, I followed the back track, thinking that the fox belonged on a range of hills about four miles to the north, and that he would soon make for them. Arriving on the ground, I selected a likely looking stand, and had not long to wait before I heard Loud screaming about a mile to the east; and a few minutes later I heard two other dogs that had joined him. As they were going straight north I also moved in that direction to the top of a hill about a mile distant. When I arrived there I could just hear the dogs in the distance still going north. I then made for the road, a short distance away, where I was lucky in finding a friend in his cutter going my way. Jumping in we were soon rattling along at a fine rate. With occasional halts upon the hilltops to listen for the dogs, we kept on until nearly noon, when we reached my friend's destination, twenty-three miles from home, with the dogs gone out of hearing still north. Accepting an invitation to dinner, I was about to start in the direction the dogs had taken when a man came along and told me that the fox was playing on Buck's hill, which was a good six miles away, and that if I would wait five minutes he would carry me right there. Thankfully accepting his offer we were soon under way, and in little more than a half hour were at the hill, where we could hear the dogs in full cry. The pack had increased to about a dozen, and as each one appeared to be trying to outvoice the others, the music was indeed glorious. Evidently this was the home of the fox, as he had been playing here for some time. Leaving my companion I made for the top of the hill, where I arrived just in time to see the dogs cross an opening below me, and was much pleased to see my puppy well up with the foremost. I remained at my stand until after sundown listening to the dogs, and then I went to a house near by and made arrangements for passing the night. After supper I went out and feasted my fill of the glorious music until past midnight.

In the morning I was up at daybreak and hastily devoured a cold bite that had been set out for me the night before, and putting the fragments in my pockets I again went to the top of the hill. There was not nearly so much music in the air as there had been the previous evening, as all but Loud and two others had dropped out, and all of these appeared to be used up, nevertheless they were going at a fair pace and keeping up the music fairly well. I stuck to my post until nearly noon and then crossed to a ridge a half mile south, over which the chase had led several time. Just as I reached the top I spied the fox coming nearly toward me with Loud not more than three rods behind him. Both had their tongues out and they looked decidedly the worse for wear. Waiting until the fox had got out of range with the dog I pointed the old flint-lock well ahead and pulled the trigger, but the old gun only flashed in the pan. This turned the fox, but at about his second jump he landed on a steep slope where the wind had blown off the snow and he lost his footing and slid and rolled down the slope. Loud saw him tumble and with renewed life he made a few prodigious leaps and landed on the bare ice, and so much advantage had he in send off that he got there as soon as the fox, and before he could gather, Loud closed his jaws on his ribs and the long chase was over.

A few minutes later, while I was picking my way down, one of the other dogs came up and striking the ice pitchpoled to the bottom. Although he appeared to be greatly astonished he gamely grabbed the fox and gave him a shake or two and then lay down beside Loud who had curled himself up in the snow. How long this dog had run I had no means of knowing, but Loud had been going more than thirty hours and undoubtedly had covered more than one hundred and fifty miles. Take it all around this was the stoutest and gamest run that I have ever seen, but I remember several others that very nearly approach it, although none of them could boast so fine a finish.

O. M.

THE PRAIRIE CHICKENS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Now is the time to put in your valuable work to prevent the slaughter by market hunters of prairie chickens. This prevention will have to be done in a great measure by sportsmen and farmers in the various sections of the States affording in great numbers this very pleasant game bird. Please urge these men to drive out the market hunters in every proper way, and thus allow a charming game bird to remain with us "yet a little longer;" true sportsmen will never exterminate any game. I intended to have written an article on this subject, but have not had the time, and you can do it so much better. I hope you will get in a broadside quick and keep it up. A.

CHICAGO, Ill., July 20.

SOUTHWESTERN KANSAS, JULY.—This locality is about twenty-five miles south of the Arkansas River, in Hamilton county, on the western border of the State. Less than a year ago there was no one living in this region between Bear Creek and the North Fork of the Cimarron; now scores of shanties, houses and dugouts are seen, dotting the undulating prairie in every direction. Here the buffalo, wild horse, wolf and antelope roamed in undisturbed security a year or so ago, and their bones lie bleaching in the sun by the wagon load. They have not wholly deserted us yet, for only last winter a party of hunters from Garden City near here killed seven or eight buffaloes out of a good-sized band. The buffaloes go through here on their way to New Mexico from the north. Wild horses have left us altogether, I think. Antelope are fairly plenty yet, but not as they were last fall. In less than a day's drive then we counted seventy-five or eighty, and were not hunting them, either. One can sometimes see ten or fifteen at a time now, but it is more usual to see from one to a half dozen. We settlers, having nothing but salt meat to eat, are apt to look with longing upon the fat, sleek bucks, and if by any chance or strategy we manage to get within rifle range, we will have fresh meat. But on this almost level prairie that is a difficult matter to accomplish. I discovered that they have a regular pass near my east line, so one evening I took a spade and dug a pit four feet deep. Hiding in this, I seldom fail to get a shot when the wind is in the right quarter. There is a hound in this neighborhood which kills antelope just for the pleasure he finds in it; that is, he is actuated by the same spirit as a sheep-killing dog, and goes out hunting alone. He attacks the young kids; when the doe rushes in on him, then he attacks and kills her. I saw the performance last week. In the way of birds we have numbers of curlew (almost impossible to get within range of them), some plover, and that's about all at this time of the year. In the fall we have teal and other small ducks in the ponds, some geese on the river, and also flocks of sandhill cranes and brant. Prairie chickens and quail have not yet come so far out in the "Great American Desert." —AL. FALFA.

AN IMPROMPTU HUNT.

ONE day last fall I found myself at 10 o'clock in the morning at a small cattle ranche, five miles from the North Wood Creek, in northwestern Wyoming, with nothing to do for the remainder of a long day. Having a dislike to lying around a camp or ranche, I proposed to take horses and go over to the North Wood and see what game was to be found there. This was at once agreed to, and three horses were caught up and saddled, a hurried lunch partaken of, and we were soon in motion. George carried a little old-fashioned breechloader, the barrel of which tilted up to load, and using a Winchester cartridge, .44-40-200. Before we set out George started to clean the gun, but John told him not to do it as it shot better when dirty, as the burnt powder evened up the inside surface where it was eaten out by rust, and also made the ball fit the barrel better. Ade was armed with a breechloading shotgun and a .45 6-pistol, as the cowboys call them. I carried an "old reliable" Sharps chambered for 110 grains powder, with a Beach front sight and a Lyman rear sight.

Soon after starting out we saw a large, sleek coyote slinking off through the grass. I dismounted, whistled to him, and he stopped just long enough to get a ball back of the foreleg; he ran however fully one hundred yards, when he fell dead. We soon had him skinned and the hide tied behind the saddle. The ball had passed directly through the heart. My experience has been that a coyote is the hardest animal that runs this range to hit with a rifle ball, or to get when hit unless a vital spot is struck.

The horse I was riding was afraid of a gun, and the boys told me that if I fired from his back he would surely buck me off. We crossed the North Wood and were proceeding up a little valley inclosed with steep rocky sides, with a few scattering juniper trees growing amid the rocks. George was ahead and I next to him. Suddenly he stopped, and threw up his little pea-shooter. I looked in the direction in which it was pointed and saw two blacktail or mule deer, a buck and a doe, springing from their beds in the shade of a big boulder, about fifty yards from us. I dropped the reins and was just drawing a bead on the buck nearest to me, when George fired and my horse changed ends so quick that I found myself aiming in the opposite direction and came very near firing out in the open country. I sprang from the horse and turned toward the deer in time to see the buck disappear over the brow of the hill. The doe was struggling up the incline, but before I could get an aim upon her she fell over backward and rolled some distance down toward us. She was dead when we reached her, shot like the coyote, through the heart, and the ball had not sufficient force to go through her, but was found lodged against the skin. The pea-shooter had scored first blood, as coyotes don't count. We dressed the doe, which was young and fat, hung her up in a tree and struck back in the direction the buck had taken. A few minutes after as I was riding along the edge of a little cañon, I jumped him out from under a big rock, but before I could dismount he was so far away and running so irregularly up among the big rocks, that although I sent a couple of balls after him he escaped without injury, and we watched him for several minutes until he disappeared around a point.

Near the place we discovered the fresh trail of a small band of elk, evidently scared out by our shooting. We followed them and in half an hour caught sight of them standing under some junipers across a deep cañon from us. Leaving our horses we crossed the cañon, having a hard climb out of it, and cautiously crept up to the place where we had seen the game, only to find them gone, and from the appearance of the trail they were evidently scared, and must have scented us, as they were going fast and away from camp. We abandoned the chase, returned to our horses, lighted our pipes and started homeward. When we reached our deer we cut it up and tied it upon our saddles, Indian fashion, and moved on. Where we crossed the North Wood it runs through a narrow valley, the second bottom being a bench some ten feet above the creek bottom, which was here filled with clumps of willows. There were quite a number of cattle in this bottom which were almost as wild as deer. After we had crossed the creek and reached the bench above mentioned, I heard a clatter of hoofs and looking back saw a bunch of cattle running out of the willows and along the bottom to our left, and in the midst of them an old bull elk, with his nose high in the air, and as fair a pair of antlers as I ever saw thrown back almost upon his withers. He ran in close under the bank at the foot of our bench, and was hid from our view in an instant. Thinking he would keep along the creek bottom and from his course come out upon the flat ahead of us, I spurred my horse forward to intercept him, rode to the edge of the bank, sprang off and could see nothing of him. A shout from George called my attention back up the creek just in time to see him disappear in the willows. As soon as the old rascal had gotten out of sight under the bank he had stopped, confounded, I suppose, by the cattle around him, and the scent of three hunters right ahead of him, and had stood there until I rode into view two hundred yards down the creek, when he struck for the willows. If I had ridden straight down to the bank, or remained with George, I would have had a good shot. George did not shoot as he is too much of a sportsmen to wound such large game with a gun that he felt sure would not kill it. We watched him come out on the other side of the creek, and trot off into the hills. I fired a shot or two after him at long range, on the principle that there's no luck unless there is lead flying, and we proceeded on our way, discussing the incident and saying how easily we might have killed him if we had known just what his intentions were.

Ade soon after made a sneak on a coyote and peppered him with buckshot, without any visible effect except to accelerate his speed to about fifty miles an hour. We also saw a couple of bands of antelope but did not molest them. We arrived in camp before dark, and were soon seated at a good supper, the principal delicacy of which was some fine trout, caught by John during our absence. After this came the inevitable pipe, as we sat before an old-fashioned fireplace filled with roaring pitch pine, and rehearsed the incidents of the afternoon, all agreeing that for an impromptu hunt of only seven hours duration, it was eminently successful, although we got but one deer and missed getting the finest elk we had ever seen. WARD.

COLORADO SPRINGS, Col.

CONNECTICUT.—The prospects for the coming fall are very good; partridges and gray s quirrels are plenty, though woodcock are hard to find.—J. S. H.

"HERE WE ARE AGAIN."—*Harper's Weekly* of last week had in it a full page picture titled "Summer Woodcock Shooting." The artist employed to illustrate Mr. Satterthwaite's article (which is excellent barring that he calls the woodcock a "gastronomic gem") was Mr. J. M. Tracy. Sportsmen who have looked at this remarkable picture are overcome with delight, for the shooter, who is portrayed in the attitude of the clown in the pantomime when he shouts "Here we are again," is "the same old coon," and his flint-lock "is the same old gun" that has figured in other of Mr. Tracy's excellent pictures of sport. Our esteemed contemporary the *Sunday Call* of Newark, remarks as follows on the picture: "Very old New Jersey gunners will enjoy the picture, because it will certainly carry them back to the days when all kinds of birds were shot with ponderous flint-lock guns such as the sportsman in the picture is straining under the weight of and vainly trying to raise to the level of the pigeon that appears in the right foreground flying away with a clothespin in its mouth. Will the man shoot the bird? No, he will not shoot it, unless his ancient weapon is a scattergun of the most pronounced type. His aim is not to kill the bird but to scare it to death by knocking the bark from the white birch tree in the background. It is a good thing for the pigeon that the aim is far below and behind it, for if the man should hit it at that short range he would certainly knock it into next week's number of the paper. When the man picks himself up, and fully recovers from the fall he is sure to get when his goose-gun goes off, he should promptly lash the unruly pointer that evidently flushed the pigeon with the clothespin in its mouth." The *Call*, however, is mistaken. The gun is pointed a little ahead of and below the bird. By the time the gunner "lets her go" the range will be all right.

THE EYE AND THE BEAR.—Fredericton, N. B., July 20.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Mr. Braithwaite, a noted hunter here, when out in the woods a few days ago, went into a cedar swamp to look for railway sleepers. He came directly on a bear with her two cubs. The cubs on seeing him gave a squeal, and the mother immediately made toward him with a growl, showing her teeth for all they were worth. Mr. Braithwaite not having any weapon with him, stood still and fixed his eyes on the she bear. He then commenced backing out, feeling his way carefully with one foot at a time. At times she would try to get behind him, when he would swing his body around, keeping his eyes all the time steadily on her, never for an instant removing them. She held him in this way for nearly two hours, and did not leave him until he backed out to the brow of a hill adjoining the swamp, when she left him and went to her cubs. He says that in all his experience he never put in such a frightful time, and hopes never to be placed in such a position again. He was completely done out, and nearly fainted as soon as the bear left him. He feels quite certain it would have been all day with him had he stumbled or taken his eyes off from her.—BLUENOSE.

MASSACHUSETTS.—Agawam, July 19.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Savoy is a town on the Hoosac Mountain, Mass. A bear was shot near there last year and another was said to have been shot near North Adams, Mass. Two bears have been seen here this summer, or else the same bear has been seen twice. Ruffed grouse were unusually plenty around here up to April 1; have had no opportunity to look them up since. One flock of about twenty quail were alive and undisturbed up to Jan. 1, not three miles from Court Square, Springfield; I think they survived the cold weather, as they had good cover on southern exposures near a never freezing spring, and I hear one whistling occasionally now. Speak a good word for Game Commissioner Anderson of the Greenfield district. He is making it hot for the bird killers.—PINE TREE.

DEER IN VIRGINIA.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I see you are greatly interested in the preservation of deer in the Adirondacks. Why don't the still-hunters there do as the still-hunters do in the mountains of Virginia and West Virginia, kill all the bad dogs? That soon puts a stop to hounding. In tidewater, Virginia, deer hunting is done for the sake of the chase and not for the meat, but they are not so much hunted as to be run out of the country. Indeed, in several counties on either side of James River, deer are more abundant than sheep. In Charles City county they begin to hunt deer (always by chase) about the first of November and stop the first of January by common consent, and it is all done for sport. —W.

TEXAS DEER SEASON.—Marshall, Tex., July 12.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In your issue of July 8, 1886, you give the open season for deer in Texas as being from June 1 to Dec. 1, having been misled by the law as it existed prior to April 11, 1883, when it was amended. See General Laws of the State of Texas, Chapter LXXVIII., Section 1, page 79, which provides that the open season shall be from the 1st day of August to the 20th day of the January following. Our laws, however, do not apply to the whole State, but only to certain counties, which will appear in the Acts of the Regular Session of the Eighteenth Legislature, page 115.—AMORY R. STARR.

FLIGHT OF GRASSPLOVER.—On Sunday, July 18, there was a flight of grassplover (*Bartramia longicauda*) which passed over Staten Island and Newark, N. J., about 9 o'clock P. M., going west. They were heard by Mr. W. S. R. Ogilvie of New Brighton, Staten Island, and by Messrs. F. Satterthwaite and S. Pennington of Newark. The birds were distinctly heard and there must have been a considerable number of them, for they were within hearing for quite a little while.

STUFFED GRASSPLOVER WANTED.—Mr. F. Satterthwaite, of Newark, N. J., desires to obtain for a few days the loan of a stuffed grassplover for the purpose of obtaining a photograph of it. The specimen will be carefully looked after and promptly returned.

NON-RESIDENTS IN ONTARIO REQUIRE NO LICENSE TO SHOOT. Come along Brother Jonathan with your best shooting-iron and burn some powder with us in a friendly way, not as in 1812 or '37.—R. H. T. (Picton, Ont.).

THE WOODCOCK FUND.—Jersey City.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I notice a communication in last issue of FOREST AND STREAM by "Ajax," in regard to the slaughter of woodcock. I do hope all the sportsmen in New Jersey and New York will come to the front and give "Ajax" the necessary assistance. Let every one send the dollar to your paper, it will be a dollar well spent. At the next meeting of the New Jersey Kennel Club I will ask the club to appropriate $25 to the woodcock fund.—C. J. PESHALL, President New Jersey Kennel Club.

NEW JERSEY.—Manchester, N. J., July 19.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Woodcock are very scarce here this season. Bob White wintered well and I think we will have some sport with him next season. Ruffed grouse are scarce in this vicinity. I think "Fair Play" is right. A law to protect the dove would be of great service both in increasing their number and for the benefit of sportsmen.—G. G. W.

A DESTRUCTIVE STORM.—The Cedars, Oakdale, L. I., July 20.—The heavy storm of Sunday night has destroyed about all the young quail. I flushed six pairs on my preserve, but not any young ones; there was a covey of young ones found, all dead but one, in Sayville on Monday morning. They must have been drowned, as the rain was so heavy as to completely cover the ground.—A. A. F.

MR. GRIFFIN SMITH, of Longmont, Col., claims to have shot a mountain lion on the Little Thompson, which measured nine feet from the end of its nose to the tip of its tail.

MASSACHUSETTS GAME LAW.—In communication on this subject last week read thick covers for "strict covers," Aug. 31 to Jan. 1 for "Aug. 31 to June 1."

NEW YORK DEER LAW.

SECTION 1. Section one of chapter five hundred and thirty-four of the laws of eighteen hundred and seventy-nine, entitled "An act for the preservation of moose, wild deer, birds, fish and other game," is hereby amended so as to read as follows:

§ 1. No person shall hunt, kill, chase or take alive any wild deer in any part of the State save only from the fifteenth day of August to the first day of November in any year, nor shall any one person during such time kill or take alive more than three deer. No person, corporation, association or company shall transport or have in its or his possession in this State, after the same has been killed, any wild deer or venison, save only from the fifteenth day of August to the fifteenth day of November in each year. No person, corporation, association or company shall sell, or expose for sale after the same has been killed, any wild deer or venison, save only from the fifteenth day of August to the first day of November in each year. No person shall at any time, in this State, kill any fawn or have in possession the carcass or skin of any such fawn after the same shall have been killed. No person shall, in any part of this State, set any trap, spring-gun or other device at any artificial salt lick or other place for the purpose of trapping or killing wild deer. It shall not be lawful to hunt or pursue deer with dogs in any county of this State, except from the first day of September to the fifth day of October in each year. It shall not be lawful to pursue deer with dogs in the counties of St. Lawrence and Delaware at any time. It shall be lawful for any person to shoot or kill any dog while in the actual pursuit of any deer in violation of the provisions of this act. It shall not be lawful for any person to kill or cause to be killed any wild deer in counties of Suffolk and Queens at any time within five years from the passage of this act. No person, common carrier, corporation, association or company shall at any time carry or transport in this State, or have in possession for the purpose of transportation, any wild deer, or venison, taken, caught, killed or captured in the counties of this State, or in either of them, except the counties of Queens and Suffolk, and any person, common carrier, corporation, association or company which has in its possession any such wild deer or venison, taken, caught, killed or captured in any of the said counties of this State as aforesaid, or in either of them, except the counties of Queens and Suffolk, shall be deemed to have them in possession in violation of this act except, however, that they may transport or have in possession for the purpose or transportation, from the fifteenth day of August to the fifteenth day of November, not more than one carcass of wild deer or venison, taken, caught, killed or captured in said counties as aforesaid, or in either of them, for each owner of said carcass as aforesaid, provided that such carcass be accompanied by the owner. This section shall not apply to the head or feet of wild deer when severed from the carcass. Any person offending against any of the preceding provisions of this section shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and in addition thereto shall be liable to a penalty of one hundred dollars for each wild deer or fawn so killed, hunted, pursued or trapped, or for each carcass or part thereof transported or had in possession for transportation in violation of this act, and for every spring-gun so set, or wild deer or fawn skin or venison had in possession, and may be proceeded against therefore in any county of this State in which the offense was committed or in which the offender or prosecutor may reside or have an office for the transaction of business.

§ 2. Section three of said act is hereby amended so as to read as follows:

§ 3. No person shall hunt, kill or take alive any wild deer by the process or mode commonly known as crusting, or enter any place where the wild deer are yarded with intent to kill, take alive or destroy the same at any time. Any person offending against any of the provisions of this section shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and in addition thereto shall be liable to a penalty of one hundred dollars for each wild deer so hunted, killed, taken alive or destroyed.

§ 3. Section thirty-six of said act is hereby amended so as to read as follows:

§ 36. Any person may sell or have in possession any hare or rabbit or any woodcock, any ruffed grouse commonly called partridge, any pinnated grouse commonly called prairie chicken, and any black or gray squirrel during the month of December, and any quail from the first day of January to the first day of February, and any fresh venison from the fifteenth day of November to the fifteenth day of December, and shall not be liable for any penalty under this act, provided he proves that such game was lawfully killed during the periods allowed by this act and not transported contrary to the provisions thereof.

§ 4. Chapter five hundred and fifty-seven of the laws of eighteen hundred and eighty-five, entitled "An act for the better preservation of wild deer," is hereby repealed, and all other acts or parts of acts inconsistent with the provisions of this act are hereby repealed.

§ 5. This act shall take effect immediately.—*Chap. 194, Laws of 1886.*

Camp-Fire Flickerings.

"That reminds me."

185.

IN the year 1842 Hezekiah Northwest, a farmer living in Orwell township, Bradford county, Pa., started two deer on what is known as the Sugar Loaf in Orwell township. He killed both deer with one bullet. After killing the first one the same bullet went twice around the hill and killed the other deer. Some may doubt this, but it is true. Now, I will tell you how it was done. Hezekiah had only one bullet when he started, and after killing the first deer, he stopped and dressed it and found the bullet, which he loaded up again; and then he followed the other deer twice around the hill and killed it. P.

ATHENS, Pa.

Sea and River Fishing.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

DOBSONS.

THE most likely places to find dobsons are in brooks and rivers below dams and factories, where the water is low a part of the time. I believe they are to be found in nearly all natural trout streams. Provide yourself with a net such as is used to catch minnows; it should be of good strong twine, 2 or 3ft. across, with an iron hoop, the hoop made oblong, so it will cover more space on the bottom of the stream. A net made of mosquito netting will do for a few times, but it soon wears out and the water does not pass through as readily. Take also an iron-toothed rake, or, what is better, a potato digger. Set your net in some narrow part of the stream where the current will pass through it; keep it upright with a forked stick shaped like a hay fork, placing the handle end of your stick before your net and let the net fall back against the forked ends. If you have some one with you to care for the net you will not need the stick. Now, go above the net and with your rake stir the coarse gravel and small stones, so that the rile will pass through the net; and lift the large rocks with the hands and let them back again nearly as you found them, for some other dobsons may want to live there, and they prefer flat stones for a hiding place. When you start them out from their hiding places the current carries them against the net, and they immediately catch on and will remain for a few minutes; but you had better examine your net often.

More dobsons are lost by improper care than are used for bait. They are natural fighters and they cannot bear high temperature in the sun if kept out of the water. Get a good sized box (an old boot or shoe box will do, a box of this kind will accommodate a hundred with ease), bore some holes in the end near the bottom and cover them with wire netting. Put some coarse gravel from the bottom of a brook spread about ¼in. thick evenly on the bottom; place some small flat stones on the gravel with some pieces of rotten wood if you have them; next get some moss from the bottom of a brook; this known as rock moss, it grows on stones and is about 1ft. long and contains insects on which the dobsons feed. If you cannot get it you can use the moss used by florists and nurserymen to pack their goods in. Place the moss on the stones 2 or 3in. deep. Place your box in some cool place where it will be out of the sun, on the north side of a building or in a cellar. Now get an old paint keg or something that will hold water and place it on or over your box and fill it with water and fix it so that it will run a very slow stream or just drip. A pail of water will do for twenty-four hours. Place your dobsons in the box and they will soon find hiding places. If you should have any trouble with their crawling over the top of the box make a screen to keep them in. You can keep them in this way all the season.

MASS.

JUNE TROUT FISHING IN MICHIGAN.

WE have just returned from a four weeks trip to northern Michigan. We camped three days on the Boardman River trout fishing with good success, going from there to Follet's landing on Elm Lake—Follet's Creek was fairly alive with trout, and a couple of hours fishing each day secured us all we wanted to eat. One of the catches was seven trout weighing 5lbs., another of six trout weighing 4lbs. Henry Mack caught the largest, weight 20oz. Battle Creek, which empties into Elm Lake one mile from Follets, is a first-rate trout stream, the water is clear and cold, is easily fished and is packed with trout.

From Follet's we went to Southerland's on Round Lake. During the five days we were there, no less than seven wagon-loads of men and boys came with boats, spears, gigs, jacks and pine knots, for the purpose of taking fish at night. It was not good weather for spearing, but they took away over four hundred fish. I asked one of the men if he did not know it was against the law to spear fish? He says yes, "but they all do it." At the narrows, between Round and Elk lakes, is a favorite feeding place for bass and Mackinaw trout, and almost any still night jack-lights can be seen off Skegeemaugh Point. One man told us he only went fishing occasionally; the last time he had speared eleven lake trout weighing 127lbs., these he salted down, and when they were used up would try his hand again. This sort of fishing with a ten-foot pole is fast making away with the bass and lake trout in this chain of lakes. I notice "Kelpie" is doing some good work for the protection of fish against spearing. That he may be successful is the wish of many.

The largest fish we caught here, were two 4lbs. small-mouths, one 4½lbs. large-mouth, and a 1lb. brook trout. One morning Harry was fishing in the lower end of the lake, and hooked a fish which played peek-a-boo with him for a few minutes, and then said "good-by," taking his hook and six inches of line with him. Twelve hours after, another party fishing in that part of the lake, boated a 4lbs. small-mouth, which had Harry's hook and line fastened to him. Frogs were used for bait, with the aid of a landing net we could catch as many as we wanted in a few minutes. I see that "Kingfisher" has added another to the list of "speckled beauties." At home, ladies who wear square and three-cornered patches of black court plaster on their faces, are called "speckled beauties."

On a bright sunny morning we broke camp and crossing Round Lake pulled up Torch River to the mouth of Rapid River, and up this for about two miles where we came to a good camping place. From the mouth of the river to a point about a half mile above camp, the river is quite free of logs and overhanging trees, and affords fine fly-fishing. We fished near the camp most of the time as enough trout to supply the table could be got without going far. The first evening, in an hour's fishing, and within fifty yards of camp, Harvey took eleven and I nine trout weighing from 4oz. to 12oz. each. One day we walked two miles up the river where the stream is quite rapid, and among the logs, roots and mossy banks we got some big fellows, but we enjoyed the fishing most near the camp where we could use a fly, even if we did not get such large fish. After enjoying ourselves here for a few days, we put our traps aboard one evening and floated quickly down stream; turning up Torch River we were soon heading across Torch Lake to Spencer Creek, where we arrived just at dark. Putting up our tents was short work, and then sitting around a big fire, we had a jolly time talking, smoking and singing. A whip-poor-will and a loon threw in their notes at times, in an "Amen" and "God bless you" sort of a way, that reminded us of a camp meeting. We were at Spencer's four days, fishing in the mill ponds and the two creeks. One evening while standing in two feet of water, a school of about forty trout came and ran their noses against my rubber boots, they meandered around me for a moment and then struck out for deeper water. I threw a gang of flies after them and it seemed to me that the whole school went for them at once, such a rushing and flapping of tails and fins I never saw; one of the largest caught on to the leader, and while he was sailing off to the right, another took the tail, and such fun for me. In five minutes the two little fighters came up and let me unhook them without making the least fuss. They only weighed 14 oz. both together, but they were game to they backbone, the fought manfully and gave up like gentlemen.

Now a good word for camping-out life. In Michigan especially I never knew of any sickness whatever in camp. I think if the cork-and-bottle arrangements were left at home and only pure water drank, there would be little use for a medicine chest.

From Spencer's we went back to Follet's, and from there overland to Traverse City. While the boys were making preparations for the trip home, I hunted up Meade the guide. It was like old times to see him again, and we had a pleasant chat while waiting for the train. We found plenty to talk about, as we had taken many trips together. All being ready we jumped aboard the train and were soon on the way home. Our trip had been a success in every way, and we were well pleased.

J. O. S.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, July 8, 1886.

A CAST WITH "PISECO."

THE daily papers had told that the famous old warship Powhatan had arrived in New York harbor and had been put out of commission, therefore I knew that "Piseco" would spend some time on shore, and a few days later a letter came from him announcing this event, saying that time was a burden upon his hands and asking if it would not be possible to wet a line with him. A few days before an invitation to join a friend on Lake Superior had been declined and another from one of your well known correspondents to beguile the black bass in Back Bay, Lake Champlain, had been regretfully acknowledged, and I had written "Piseco" that while my heart was with him, that portion of my anatomy would be all I could spare at present. The ink had not yet dried upon this answer when a letter came from Mr. Stimson, manager of the Mountain Home, saying that the trout were plentiful, and that in order to "meet them on the June rise" I would have to be on the ground within a few days. This coming on the top of "Piseco's" letter broke me all up. The allusion to meeting them on the June rise assumed at once the form of an invitation and of a challenge. A postscript was added to the letter already written to "Piseco" saying that I would meet him at Remsen, on the Utica and Black River road, within forty-eight hours, and we met. I had left New York at 9:15 the evening before, breakfasted with him at Remsen, after which we drove thirty miles in time for dinner at the Mountain Home, on the east branch of the West Canada Creek. A challenge by the dogs warned the household of our approach and we received a greeting that astonished my nautical comrade, who soon paced up and down the piazza as though it was as familiar as his own quarterdeck.

In the afternoon we tried the creek, fishing some two miles of still water, but it was late in June and the trout were on the riffs and only to be had by wading, a practice formerly indulged in with great pleasure, but abandoned on account of certain protests from a sciatic nerve, for which I entertained profound respect. This nerve and I get on very well together as long as it is treated fairly, but it has become quite independent of late, and it is given to strikes, boycotts and locking out. We have submitted the differences to arbitration, and the terms of our compact are these: So long as I refrain from wading cold trout streams and chilling the aforesaid nerve while its fellows, the spinal column and brain, are enjoying the heat of a June sun, there are to be no pangs, pains or penalties, and as I prefer low shoes to rubbers for wading, we have compromised and do not wade at all, hence "Piseco" and I fished from a boat. The result of this boat fishing was a plentiful yield of little fishes termed chubs, dace and shiners in the vernacular, terms which like charity, cover a multitude, not only of sins, but fishes. A faithful whipping of some two miles of still water brought us but three trout which we considered fit to take home, and these three would hardly equal a pound in weight. The fingerlings which rose to our flies were returned.

In the morning we climbed the mountain at the back of the house to Wilmurt Lake which nestles on the mountain top, and after an hour's hard work had succeeded in lifting ourselves some 850 feet above the creek below, when we found that a drizzling rain had set in, and rubber coats were brought forth from the creel before the rods were put together. It was evident that a cold northeasterly storm had set in, and some one has said:

> When the wind is in the north
> The skillful fisher goes not forth;
> When the wind is in the east
> It's good for neither man nor beast.

and as this storm came from between the two points our plain duty was to go across the lake to the lodge and stay there; we did not do our duty, we cast our flies around the lake and took some very fine trout, but whether this was worse for the trout or for the adage is an open question. At noon I introduced the Captain to Catherine, the colored cook at the lodge; the fact that I had never met Catherine before did not at all interfere with this ceremonious performance, nor did the dusky Catherine appear to realize that there was any informality in the proceedings.

We fished the lake three days in rubber coats in weather which varied from a pelting rain, which I cannot distinguish from a Scotch mist, into what might be called a drizzle. At times a fog hung upon the mountain tops and again it hung upon us. Being in company with a naval officer who is supposed to be familiar with this sort of thing, I asked him if he had a fog horn. He said he had, and I took one. After that the fog lifted a little; the curtain did not seem to be up before it was rung down again, and with these variations the same scenes were enacted over again day after day, but, like Mark Tapley, we were always jolly. The trout rose fairly, however, and during this time we killed all that we and our boatmen needed at the lodge, and sent down some to the Mountain Home below. How many did we kill? We do not know; we did not count them any more than we counted how many times we smoked that afternoon, or how many times the fog lifted, and we enjoyed the scenery. Trout should not be reduced to mathematics, although there are persons who like to do it. Men have measured Niagara in order to know how much pleasure they may have enjoyed while looking at it, and men have counted how many fish they have taken in a week and have weighed them; but when I look at Niagara there are no thanks for the man who tells how many feet and how many inches it is from the crest of the falls to the foam below. And one who has his mind on mathematics when fishing may possibly enjoy fishing, but I never enjoy mathematics. The fish taken were not weighed. Some of them would probably have tipped the scales at a pound, but none were killed which weighed less than three ounces.

It is the fashion here about Wilmurt Lake to use larger hooks than either Captain Beardslee or myself are accustomed to cast for trout of from one to two pounds, and while Mrs. Stimson dresses her brown-hackles upon Nos. 1, 2 or 3 sproat hooks, which are very killing, I prefer a 6 to 8 when expecting fish of from ¼ to 1lb. in weight, but a 9 to 11 for smaller. A brown-hackle seems to be the favorite fly with most anglers in Wilmurt Lake, and "Piseco" and I kept a sort of a running record of our catches, and we found that on these waters, in this easterly drizzle with a leaden sky overhead, the most killing flies were the coachman, the professor, the royal-coachman, the Parmachene-belle and the oak-fly.

The time for leaving approached and found us on the lake, each in his boat with his boatman; we rowed up in the direction of "Piseco," and on rounding a point saw him get a good strike; it was soon evident that our seafaring friend had hold of something which made his reel sing, and that he was highly elated thereat. I suggested mildly that he haul his sheet aft and lay her up close to the wind, but he replied "avast there," whatever that means. The run of the fish was soon checked and the Captain began to reel in; the strain bent his supple rod in a beautiful arch, while with his right hand on what in a moment of excitement he might have called the capstan, he reeled in slowly. The fish approached the surface until I could see that it was a huge one. A sudden leap in the air, the rod straightened, and the fish was gone. The snell had parted at the head of the fly where it probably had been slightly chafed by some previous capture. I imagined that the Captain would use all of those naughty nautical terms, such as, "avast there," "splice the main brace," etc., but he did not; his eyelids drooped, and he merely said, "Let us go home."

"Captain," said I, "that fish weighed fully 4lbs." He glanced in my direction, and said in a wavering tone of voice, "He weighed 5¼lbs., but I want to go home."

FRED MATHER.

TROUT EAT TROUT.

I RECENTLY visited friends where there is a magnificent ever-flowing spring of clear, cold, soft water, which forms a small pond or pool some 25ft. in diameter, densely shaded by a large, low-branching beech tree, thus forming a most delightful retreat for the family and visitors during the hot hours of our heated summer days. So charming is the place that a portion of the pool and bank has been floored and comfortable seats arranged thereon, and from the number of names and dates recorded with a knife in the smooth bark of the trunk and wide-spreading arms of the grand old beech, it is quite certain that visitors have not been like "angels' visits."

While enjoying the quiet and coolness of this lovely retreat, I was greatly interested in the movements and habits of a dozen or two of brook trout, from eight to twelve inches in length, that have their home in the pool. A slight movement on my part, and like a flash they fled to the cover of the wooden floor whereon I was standing. But if no noise was made they would soon make their appearance one by one, till all were in the open water; and woe to any insect that touched the surface.

So much by way of introduction. Trout have inhabited this pool for many years, and some have grown to nearly double the size of any there at present. But there are no fingerlings nor fish of any other kind. These trout must have been bred in this place, and if so, then many others must have been spawned with them. But if trout do not eat trout, where are the remainder of the spawn?

Now for a fact that came under my observation while watching the habits of these particular trout, and I will leave the further discussion of the question to those who may have made trout life a study. While sitting, with others, on the platform, a violent splashing was heard in the water beneath, and soon the cause of the commotion was discovered by the appearance of two trout in a death struggle; one, having seized the other athwart and just back of the gills, was persistently holding his grip, while the other was doing his best to escape it. After several violent struggles, in the open water, both passed again out of sight under the floor and the commotion ceased, so that the result of the contest was not known. The captor was from 10 to 12in. long, and the victim not less than six or seven, and my impression is that the latter escaped, for it would have been impossible for the captor to have gorged him as he held him when last seen.

J. H. D.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., July 19.

[It is well known among trout culturists that when big trout are short of rations they take to gobbling up little trout; and when once this cannibalistic habit is by dire necessity acquired, it sticks, even in the midst of plenty. When trout once discover how delicious trout are, they will never turn from their evil ways.]

SEA FISHING.—If any of your friends want fun and big fish, either drum in the surf or 1,000 good-sized blackfish a day, Anglesea, N. J., is the place. Accessible from Philadelphia via West Jersey R. R., 9 A. M., 4 P. M., every day. Week's Hotel, Anglesea, from $1.50 to $2 a day, and plenty of luck.—J. M. S.

THE MASTIGOUCHE LAKES.

IT was growing dark as we finished our railroading and stepped out on the platform at the little hamlet of St. Felix de Valouis, some fifty miles from Montreal. Our party had a small beginning up in the mountains of central Pennsylvania; at New York it was increased by the addition of four gentlemen, and at Montreal three more were taken on, so that we had but little spare room in the four buckboards that were waiting to take us to St. Gabriel de Brandon. We were soon filing through the village for our ride of eighteen miles to the club house at the Mastigouche Lakes. A long, weary climb brought us to the summit, and as we sat down to blow, from away down the mountain side came up the roar of the swift river. In a few minutes, as we rested there, the clouds lifted, and through the birches we saw the lake as it flashed in the sunshine, and our journey was ended.

I shall not undertake to tell of all the merry times we had as after our day's tramping we gathered in front of the great stone fireplace that took up one end of the parlor; how the Colonel and B. and E. with their jokes would hardly give us time to catch our breath; nor can I repeat the pleasant stories of each day's experience that went into the common fund. In a former article I told of the beauties of this wilderness. The few months that had passed seemed, if possible, to have added to them; the waters of Lac la Clere seemed brighter than in the warm weeks of the summer before; in Lac la Roche down in its depths I could see among the rocks the hiding place of some of the beautiful trout that came into my landing-net those days. On this lake one afternoon I had made a long cast, and had about retrieved my line when I saw a number of feet from the boat the fin of a large trout cutting the water as he rushed for my fly. I was afraid to strike with my light bamboo in that position. Catching my line above the reel with my left hand, a quick jerk and I had him hooked; a beauty he was, as I landed him in the canoe after a ten minutes' fight. There was another fisherman that was having good sport too. We saw several trout break from the water a few rods down the lake. A large otter soon made his appearance, but quickly dove out of sight. In a few hours' fishing I took thirty-five trout that weighed 16½lbs. From a pool in the river we took over seventy. It was a sight worth seeing to watch my partner, whose long legs and whose experience in these Canadian waters often took him where others dare not tread, as he stood on a rock in the middle of the rapids and pulled them in until his pockets were filled, then waded ashore to unload. I sat on a great boulder quite unmindful of my flies, after which the trout were rushing, only as they gave a signal that they wanted to come in out of the wet. I am sure I had an equal share in his pleasure.

On our return as we slowly floated down the river into lake No. 2, I miscalculated the length of the cast and got my stretcher fly tightly fastened on a dead tree that had fallen into the stream; a few inches above the water dangled my dropper; from his roost in the treetop a fine trout spied the tempting hackle, and breaking from the water hooked himself and hung there high and dry until the canoe paddled up.

What a merry song our reels often sang as a strong and gamy trout would run off almost the last coil; how the springy bamboo, ever ready to give and take, held taut the slender line as some angry one would try and shake out the stinging hook. Nearly all of my catch was taken with the fly; sometimes in the very deep holes we dropped a worm, but slowly paddling our canoe around the shore we rarely failed to get a rise as we cast our flies in the riffle off the mouth of the little streams that here and there come down through the mountain gorges. Near the outlet, from out of the shadows of the driftwood, some strong fish with a swirl like the dip of an oar would carry among the logs the tempting fly that we had thrown close beside an old pine that some great storm had uprooted and the winds and the current had fastened there. As we drifted quietly over the sunken ledges, casting to the right and left, sometimes steering between the rocky islands as the gentle wind now and then came down the lake and put out the clear reflection of the tall birches with its ripple, out of the clear waters would spring these beautiful fish; sometimes they missed and would try again, and were soon in our creels; sometimes they seemed to mistrust that the feather and the tinsel was but a cheat, and would not make another attempt. We marked the spot and consoled ourselves with the thought that they would be larger and would have forgotten all this when we came for them in the September days. In this week's outing were many of these incidents that go to make up the full measure of one's enjoyment in these too short resting spells, and make doubly bright the anticipations of those days that are to come. Soon our party began to break up, business calling some of them long before they were ready; others leaving with but half their plans carried out, promising that when the mosquitoes and black flies were gone we would meet again; one started for the lakes further away, to explore an unknown land; we all wished him a glorious time, as he had taken great pains to see that all the new comers were allotted to desirable places and had good guides. As I write these lines I seem to hear the roar of the rapids and get the sweet scent from the pines, but the ringing of my telephone bell breaks the reverie and tells me that the bright waters of the beautiful Mastigouche Lakes are far away.

SPICEWOOD.

NEW BRUNSWICK.—Joe Jefferson, of Rip Van Winkle fame, and J. A. Wood, of Boston, with their families, and Mr. W. Magee, of St. John, recently returned from a twenty-two days fishing tour on the Southwest Miramichi. They report good sport, and would have remained longer had not the extremely low water compelled them to leave. Mr. Jefferson owns a summer residence at the mouth of the Clearwater, a famous fishing stream and one of the chief tributaries of the Southwest Miramichi. The nearest building to him is the Salmon club house, at the mouth of Burnthill. Mr. Magee reports poachers very destructive on the river, and wonders why better protection is not afforded.

THE BARMECIDE CLUB.—Utica, N. Y., July 20.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I was very much interested in Mr. Millard's stories and experiences given in the Barmecide Club, especially his reasons given (July 18) for allowing the fish rest on Sunday. It all came about from being lost on G Lake in Morehouseville, Hamilton Co., N. Y. I take the liberty to explain to him, through this communication, where he was and about the lake they came to in their effort to get back to Pine Lake camp, only one and a quarter miles. I don't believe you could catch Millard in that way now. The lake that he mentions finding was a very nice little sheet of water, situated a quarter of a mile east of the trail from Pine to G Lake, up on top of the mountain, half a mile from G and three-quarters of a mile from Pine, with its water running into Pine. It has no name, and contains no fish—at least there have never been any caugat nor seen there. I visited it myself this spring, but could start nothing or see anything. Let us all, when we are in the woods, give the fish a rest on Sunday and keep the day as sacred as possible. It will make better men of us. I hope Millard will never "get left" again.—D. C. M. H.

RESTIGOUCHE SALMON.—July 26.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Please find herewith the salmon score at Indian House camp, River Restigouche, 18 days, 6 rods: Total number of fish 264; weight, 6,220lbs.; average, 23½lbs. per fish. The rods stood in numerical order, 107, 74, 30, 30, 12, 10. One lady in the party killed 30. Heaviest fish, 36lbs.; several from 30 to 35lbs.—AN OLD HAND.

The St. John (N. B.) *Globe*, July 21, reports: Dr. F. W. Campbell, Mr. H. R. Ives, Mr. T. H. Stearns, of Montreal, and Mr. W. M. MacPherson, of Quebec, members of the Upsalquitch Salmon Club, have returned from their fishing grounds on the Restigouche, and report the fishing good. Dr. Campbell and Mr. T. H. Stearns had nine days fishing, Mr. MacPherson eight days, and Mr. Ives (who had to return home ill) three days. The following was the catch: Dr. F. W. Campbell killed 19 salmon weighing 22lbs., 18lbs., 25lbs., 21lbs., 20lbs., 24lbs., 20lbs., 22lbs., 21lbs., 22lbs., 12lbs., 27lbs., 12lbs., 22lbs., 26lbs., 28lbs., 24lbs., 26lbs., 12lbs. Mr. Stearns killed 14 salmon, weighing 23lbs., 24lbs., 20lbs., 22lbs., 25lbs., 23lbs., 27lbs., 28lbs., 19lbs., 26lbs., 20lbs., 25lbs., 20lbs., 18lbs. Mr. MacPherson killed 11 salmon, weighing 22lbs., 24lbs., 25lbs., 12lbs., 11lbs., 24lbs., 26lbs., 22lbs., 28lbs., 12lbs., 26lbs. Mr. Ives killed 4 salmon, weighing 21lbs., 24lbs., 24lbs., 25lbs.

[We should like to have other salmon scores.]

A BIG SHARK IN NEW YORK HARBOR.—In that part of the lower harbor of New York called Gravesend Bay a big monster shark was captured on Saturday last. The beast was 15ft. long and weighed 450lbs. and was on exhibition at Blackford's in Fulton Market all day. It was taken by Capt. John Morris who had gone out with nets to fish for market. The nets were hardly in the water when Capt. Martin Hinds, one of the fishermen, spied several big sharks following the boat. The men baited their long shark hooks with mossbunkers and then threw them overboard. That quickened the pursuit of the sharks and presently their leader was hooked. The shark at once became belligerent and plunged toward the smack furiously. Two of the men stuck it with harpoons and another banged it between the eyes with an iron bar. Quickly turning the monster made off in an opposite direction, and it took the strength of the five men in the boat to check its flight, which was not done until nearly all the line was paid out. After about a half hour the shark was dragged into the boat, gashed with harpoon wounds and badly bruised from the blows of the iron bar on its head.

THE SUNFISH OF THE OCEAN.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In one of your last issues an article states that the flesh of the sunfish is not edible. I must hasten to dispute this with my own experience. In 1870, near the island of Corvo, one of the western islands off Portugal, when on the brig Surprise, Capt. Elisha Brown, of Boston, we captured a large sunfish, such as you describe and figure. He was so large that a tackle had to be rigged to the end of the main yard to bring him to the cook's galley. We saved the liver oil, and fed cabin and steerage as well as crew with the meat. The outer skin of the fish was black and quite thin; then came the 2in. or 3in. layer of white hard blubber, like rubber; then the meat, having a fiber and look of lobster when boiled, only somewhat redder; the taste was also like boiled fresh lobster. It was easily digested by all who used it. If my word is not enough, I will look up witnesses to prove these facts willingly.—SAWBONES (Boston).

Fisheulture.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

TRANSPORTING FISH IN THE BRITISH ISLES.

[Read before the American Fisheries Society.]

BY W. V. COX.

THE improved methods of refrigeration so extensively practiced in the meat and fish carrying trade of the United States, were not applied to those industries in England at the time of the International Fisheries Exhibition, London, 1883.

Even the old method of packing fish in boxes with ice for transporting purposes, was very defective, if we may judge by the condition of the fish when they arrived and the boxes were opened.

In the markets of London, I frequently saw whole boxes of fish that came from a comparatively short distance "packed in ice," that were spoiled and totally unfit for food. Very often the fish were discolored, and seldom were they very inviting in appearance. If it had not been that a fugitive piece of ice was occasionally discovered in the box with wet straw, there would scarcely have been a suspicion that there had been an attempt made to carry the fish in ice. It seems strange that there was such a lack of application of the well-known discoveries of preservation, not only in inland and local water transportation, but in the markets themselves, when these methods are in such common use in ocean transit, whole cargoes of frozen meats being daily brought to London from all quarters of the globe, even from New Zealand. Of the fish coming to London from adjoining waters, I found those that came by railway in a worse condition than those that came by water.

Aside from the more frequent handlings of railway borne fish, the unwholesome condition of unsuitable cars had, doubtless, considerable to do with their deterioration. No objection could be made against many of the cars run on the special fish trains to London, for they were as good, perhaps, as any of an old and obsolete style; but there were others for sanitary reasons that would have not been permitted to run were it not for a blunted and indifferent public sentiment. I shall not speak of these myself, but state the case through the words of others.

A witness before the corporation said: "You all think we load our fish in proper fish trucks. That is a great mistake. We load it nearly all in bullock trucks not cleaned out. Seven out of ten come in ordinary bullock trucks."

Another witness stated that "most of the fish comes in old cattle trucks, lime trucks, manure trucks, or any kind of truck that happens to be handy at the station. I have had plenty of barrels which had contracted so much filth that my man had to wash them before taking them on his back."

"Were you ever on the platform when a return Grimsby fish van was being shunted?" asks an English editor. "If you were, you are not likely to forget it." Having stood on the platform, candor, a love of truth, and an olfactory not over-sensitive either, will not permit us to disagree with this gentleman, for truly, as he says, "the stench is abominable, and there is little wonder that fish are condemned when they arrive at the markets."

Such a nauseating condition of things seems almost incredible to us Americans familiar with the cleanly-kept refrigerator cars fitted up by Chase, Ridgway and others, thousands of which bear fresh meat and fish to and from inland points hundreds of miles distant, yea, even from ocean to ocean. But still more incredible is it that railways in the British Isles have not long since found it to their selfish interests, if not the public welfare, to adopt some modern methods of transporting perishable objects.

How far behind the age and how short-sighted it proves them to be when we find an English paper asking, "Cannot science persuade the railway companies or large smack owners, or merchants, to have suitable fish vans, refrigerating or ice vans?"

The exhibition did much to educate the English people on this subject, and toward its close, in October, 1883, the Fish League (limited), of London, placed refrigerator cars (Knott's patent) on the London & Northwestern Railway. The trial trip proved successful, when sixty baskets of fresh herring were brought from Wyck, in North Scotland, to London. They were sixty hours *en route*, the shipment moving at the rate of nine miles an hour.

From an English standpoint it seemed wonderful that the fish came 550 miles inland in good condition, one of the papers stating that "they were as dry and sweet, and clear about the eyes, as though they had only been drawn up from the North Sea a short half hour or so before." These fresh herring, the first ever brought from North Scotland to London, retailed in market at from four to six cents a dozen.

The Fish League contemplated extending the system from various important fishing ports to the chief centers of population. Extortionate rates of the railways were found to be the chief obstacle the League had to encounter. It was plain that if the companies would not make concessions that the era of the refrigerator car was almost as remote as before, and the problem of cheap fish would not be solved in this way. Since 1883 I am informed there have been some concessions by the railway companies, but with true proverbial conservatism there has been but little progress made in adopting that which has proven such a boon to all classes in all parts of America.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

The Kennel.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

July 27 to 31.—Dog Show of the California Bench Show and Field Trials Club. E. Leavesley, Supt., 436 Montgomery street, San Francisco.

Aug. 24 to 27.—First Annual Dog Show of the Latonia Agricultural Association, Covington, Ky. Geo. H. Hill, Manager, P. O. Box 76, Cincinnati, O.

Sept. 1 and 2.—First Show of the American Fox-Terrier Club, at Newport, R. I. For fox-terriers exclusively. Edward Kelly, Secretary, 45 Exchange place, New York.

Sept. 7 to 10.—First Annual Dog Show of the Tri-State Fair Association. Chas. Reed, Secretary, Toledo, O. Entries close Sept. 1.

Sept. 8 to 10.—Hornellsville, N. Y., Dog Show, Farmers' Club Fair. J. O. Fellows, Superintendent, Hornellsville.

Sept. 14 to 17.—First Fall Dog Show of the New Jersey Kennel Club, Waverley. A. P. Vredenburg, Secretary, Bergen Point, N. J.

FIELD TRIALS.

Sept. 21.—Field Trials of the Manitoba Field Trials Club. Chas. A. Boxer, Secretary, Box 282, Winnipeg.

Nov. 8.—Second Annual Field Trials of the Western Field Trials Association, at Abilene, Kan. R. C. Van Horn, Secretary, Kansas City, Mo.

Nov. 8.—Third Annual Field Trials of the Fisher's Island Club, at Fisher's Island, N. Y. Max Wenzel, Secretary, Hoboken, N. J.

Nov. 22.—Eighth Annual Field Trials of the Eastern Field Trials Club, at High Point, N. C. W. A. Coster, Secretary, Flatbush, Kings county, N. Y.

Dec. 6.—Eighth Annual Field Trials of the National Field Trials Club, at Grand Junction, Tenn.

A. K. R.—SPECIAL NOTICE.

THE AMERICAN KENNEL REGISTER, for the registration of pedigrees, etc. (with prize lists of all shows and trials), is published every month. Entries close on the 1st. Should be in early. Entry blanks sent on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope. Registration fee (50 cents) must accompany each entry. No entries inserted unless paid in advance. Yearly subscription $1.50. Address "American Kennel Register," P. O. Box 2832, New York. Number of entries already printed **3893.**

MASTIFF MEASUREMENTS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Last spring some mastiff owners insisted that their dogs stood 34 and others 35in. high at the shoulders. A careful measurement of one of these dogs made him but 31in., when his owner claimed that the dog should have been measured with a tape measure from the ground up and over between the shoulders, giving as his authority a well-known judge, who is one of the members of the American Mastiff Club. I was satisfied the judge was wrong, and having occasion to write the Hon. Secretary of the Old English Mastiff Club, Mr. Richard Cook, I asked him about it. His reply reads as follows: "For height, as you say, place a flat piece across his shoulder and measure from the ground to the under side of the horizontal piece, and when you find a mastiff more than 33in. high, please let me know."

I have just learned from your paper that an American mastiff club has been formed and officers elected.

I should have supposed the gentlemen would have wished the co-operation of all those interested in the breed, and to that end have given public notice before organizing. Was it because they might not get offices that the promoters practiced such secrecy? It looks very much that way, particularly so in the absence of the well-known names of the gentlemen who have made the breed familiar to American readers. Now that everything has been arranged to the satisfaction of the "disappointed exhibitors" of the late Westminster Kennel Club show, will the general public be asked to contribute to this "close corporation?"

What is the use now of an American Mastiff Club when we have the Old English Mastiff Club voting money to be competed for in this country? Besides, all prominent American exhibitors and lovers of the breed have joined or are joining the English club, which makes the American mutual admiration club unnecessary excepting to further private schemes.

In conclusion, I would humbly ask, why call it the American Mastiff Club? Is it to distinguish their breed from the German and English mastiffs? V. M. HALDEMAN

ENGLISH KENNEL CLUB'S DOG SHOW.

[From a Special Correspondent.]

THE English Kennel Club held their twenty-seventh exhibition of sporting and other dogs in the Royal Aquarium, Westminster, on June 29 and 30, and July 1 and 2. The total entry (including double entries) amounted to 1,234. The benching and feeding of the exhibits was as usual intrusted to Spratts Patent, while the general management of the show was very satisfactorily carried out by Mr. Edwards, with a well disciplined staff of keepers. Taken altogether, the arrangements were all that could be wished for. The weather was intensely hot, and as the exhibits were all under glass, the heat was very trying upon the dogs, and we were informed the number of applications by exhibitors to have their dogs removed exceeded those upon any other occasion. We were also informed that one or two animals died during the show.

Bloodhounds were rather better in quality than quantity. Nestor, well known, won again in the challenge class, the small but typical Cromwell holding the leading position in open dogs, with first and second in bitches going to Jaff and Progress, two sisters.

In the challenge class for mastiffs, King Canute won with Maximilian second, both looking well. Prince of Wales, that was so successful at the last Crystal Palace show, coming he. He is smaller than those placed over him and not so good in head, although better on his legs and looking better now than at the Crystal Palace. In the challenge class for bitches Lady Clare, he., is of good type, but falls off behind the shoulders and in quarters. Cambrian Princess won well, being the largest and of the proper type, second going to that good typical brindle Zulu Empress. In open dogs, Prussian Prince, he., has a good typical head but is rather small. His body and bone are good, quarters just moderate. Ilford Chancellor, third, reported upon previously, is small and throaty, but typical, with good bone and legs and feet. Heimdal, he., is plain. Admiral, c., is a light brindle and very plain in head. Beaufort, the Warwick winner, was second here, and we think might have been first. We look upon Victor Hugo, first, as best in size and Beaufort best in type. Boatswain, vhc., is of good size and a fair good dog, showing age about his muzzle. Minting, also vhc., is young and wants to be furnished, being short of wrinkle. He also might be better before the eye. Lady Isabel, first in bitches, was correctly placed. She is good in head, but not so good as her kennel companion, Lady Clare; however, of the two we prefer Lady Isabel as being larger, better made and possessing the best quarters. Lady Blanche, second, is not so large as some, but is of good type and has good body, feet and legs. Toosie was looking well and got third. Zillah, vhc., is a brindle of good length and size; she wants wrinkle and squareness of muzzle. Mr. Lee showed a very nice stamp of bitch with no name given in the catalogue; we noticed the same animal at Warwick. She is bad in color of face, large in ear and small. There were two classes of puppies and only one entry, Mr. Hutching's Anticlea. The prize was withheld.

In St. Bernards, Plinlimmon had the challenge class for dogs all to himself, and he was looking remarkably well. We find in the catalogue a very long and extended list of his winnings, which if his stud fee had been added to it, we would have considered the entry a very complete advertisement. Mr. Chapman came second in the challenge class for bitches with Lady Eva, the brindle and white La Mascotte gaining the coveted card; but we preferred either Elfrida, vhc., or Lady Eva to the winner. In open dogs, the brindle and white Sir Charles won second. He is a very large specimen and was shown in wonderful condition. He might be better in head, quarters and tail. Pouf, third prize, is much smaller than the winner, but remarkably good in type. His body color is light, but his markings are good. King Saurus, reserve, is smaller than some of the others, rather large in ear and with tail carried high. Pliny, fourth prize, is brindle and white, with not enough of body; but he is young and will improve. Hesper, winner of first, is equally as large as Plinlimmon, and is better in head and ears, and we think may turn the tables on the champion before long. At present his quarters are not strong enough, but with age they may develop and improve. Plevna, a daughter of Plinlimmon, won easy in rough bitches, and we consider her about the best young bitch we have seen, the well-known Crevasse if. only winning vhc. reserve to her. Crown Princess of Orange, second prize, is another good bitch. She might be squarer in muzzle. Third went to Lucilla, of good stamp, her body is all white; but we consider her a good way behind the winners. In smooth dogs, we liked Benedict, second, equally as well as the winner, Victor Emanuel. In bitches, Hilda Josepha, third, is good in type, but small. First and second are both good ones, the winner a very light orange in color. Rough and smooth puppies were shown together. In dog puppies, Bombastes, the winner, is a good smooth. Alpine Jack, second, wants time. In bitches, the winner is of good size. Her head is long and narrow, and she is light in bone. Belgarde, second, we like much; she is of good stamp. Third prize was withheld.

Newfoundlands were a good collection and the winners full of quality. The breed has made wonderful strides in the right direction the last few years.

In the challenge class for deerhounds old Bevis I. won over Clansman. In open dogs Angus, the winner, is a very fine specimen. Ashbourne, third prize, is another good one in size and quality, his color is a wheaten or red. In the open dog class Donald II., vhc., is rather small and thick in skull. Robin Adair, second prize, a light liver, possesses great quality but is weak at present in quarters. Jock, reserve, was about the best in the class, bar his quarters which may yet improve, but at present he moves badly. Luath Barry, vhc., is a good dog shown in the rough. Buscar II., also vhc., is plain in shoulders, not deep enough in chest and a trifle heavy in ear. In bitches Spey III., reserve, wants more condition. Brona, third prize, is small but well made and seems a very compact little bitch. Spencer, second prize, was out of form and showed age. Cherie (late Lady) won well, she is a grand bitch but wants more quality in head, being rather strong in skull.

In greyhound dogs, the winner, Happy Claydon, was about the best and well placed. Balkis, second, is well known, and as there were no challenge classes Lancashire Witch and Telegram III. won first and second in the bitches.

Pointers as a collection were among the best we have seen, Milton Bang winning in the challenge class for dogs, and Glee with no opponent held the same position in bitches. Mr. Beck's dogs were absent. In open dogs, large size, Rathmore Rex, c., is a very nice made dog, just strong enough in shoulders but weak behind. Bang's Boy, first, is good in shoulders, feet, stern and general character. Gladstone, a good second, was beaten by the winner in style. Jack's Baby, third, is another good dog not in the best condition, and just heavy enough in head. In large-sized bitches, the lemon and white Aldine Bell won easy. She is a good one all through; she is blind of one eye. Climax made a good second. Third was withheld, but we think Flora V. should have had third awarded to her. There were only three in the class. Small-size dogs were a remarkably good class, the winner, Don of Cornwall, is one of the best we have seen, and we think he will yet improve when another six months older. He was claimed by several at his catalogue price, 52 guineas, and eventually purchased by his owner back again for £75. Kite, third prize, is another good little dog, but not so good as the winner in legs. Molton Baron, he., has about the best pointer head in the class, but is deficient in body, legs and tail. Naso of Frinstead made a good second, being a dog all round above the average. In small bitches the winner, Milton Ringlet, is a very handsome liver and white. Third prize went to Gift II., and in the opinion of some she ought to have been about first, but she was shy. Village Star was absent. We understand that Mr. Bulled was unfortunate in having her accidentally poisoned. Duchess of Cornwall, second prize, is of good stamp. She is particularly good in body and bone.

English setters were a very moderate collection, Count Howard winning easily over young Rock III. in the challenge class, Bonnie Bell winning in bitches, having nothing against her. In the open classes the winners are well known and often reported on. In bitches Madame Rachel, a very handsome bitch with good head, ears and style, but just small enough and light in eye. Her color is a dark belton with a black patch on body. Milton Rhoda, reserve, is a nice liver ticked one. Second went to Empress Meg, lemon and white. She has a good head, but her quarters are rather weak. Third went to Eva, another lemon and white. Taken altogether, we must say we were disappointed in the English setters, expecting to see much better classes at the Kennel Club show.

Black and tan setters, as a lot, were better than usual. Beaumont won in the challenge class, but we much preferred Czarina. In open dogs the winner, Jock, is dark in color. His head is long, but rather coarse. Duke of Devonshire, reserve, is short in head and throaty. Merkland Don, second prize, is a good dog, possessing good coat and feather. Third went to Heather Ben, another good dog, just strong enough in chest and large in feet. In bitches Bellmont, the winner, is rather leggy, and her feather is light in color behind. Teddy, third prize, is light in body and out of coat. Heather Bloom, winner of second, we fancied was about best in the class.

In Irish setters Mr. Wilson had a walk over with Nellie, who was looking very well. In open dogs Frisco won. He holds his age well, but we never fancied him of the correct type of Irish setter, considering his color and expression of face against him. Carrowdore, third, is rather lighter than first and second. Second went to Kildare, a good level made dog. He wants peak, and is not as full of style as we would wish for in an Irish setter. Lalla Rookh won first in bitches. She was looking wonderfully well. The Irish setters were behind, owing, no doubt, to the Irish exhibitors not turning up, the Dublin show being the previous week, and we believe Cork comes next week.

In the collie challenge class Dublin Scot won somewhat easy from Captain. We understood Mr. Dockrell, the owner of Dublin Scot, is going to the States and intends taking a few of his collies over with him. Wild Daisy had a walk over in bitches. Mr. Megson won in open dogs with a very nice collie, Vulcan, a nice dark tawny sable. His face is of good length, but deficient in character. Bescot, vhc., we thought as good as any, bar his tail, which was carried too high. Flockmaster was absent. Paramont, fourth, we thought above the average. He is getting away from the leggy appearance he had when younger. Flock, fifth prize, is a good dog, plain in head. Sydney, out of form, won second. Flurry II. won well in bitches, with a very nice bitch, Precious, second, and Miss Penelope a good third; the class was very poor for a Kennel Club show. The dog puppies were a very poor lot, including the winners. In bitch puppies Pitch Dark won. We admired her very much and understand there were several buyers for her. She afterward won the Collie Club Derby and we believe she will win more yet before long. The others were fair, but a good way behind the winners. The show of collies was not up to usual Kennel Club form

In Basset hounds Bourbon and Fino V. again met; both were shown in good form, and we agree with the decision which placed Bourbon first. In open dogs, Zeus III., winner of second, has a fine long head and gook peak. Chassepot, first, is a large size lemon-marked dog, with great length of head and large ears; this dog was shown thin. We expect him to turn out a good dog when furnished. Le Fanfaron, third, is a nice hound, not so good in ear as some. Barrister is plain and has a bad skull. In bitches second went to Bertelo, a good colored hound and a good-bodied one. Sandal, the winner, is a very nice hound, full of quality; her body is mostly white. Fury, third prize, was not looking well; she was suffering from skin disease. In puppies, Wazir won well. The class was a small one; four competed, including the second prize winner in the open dog class. There was only one entry in bitch puppies and it was absent.

There were only three entries in Dalmatians, and Mr. Fawdry was again first and second.

Pomeranians had only two entries, the white Charlie and the moderate black Noir.

Mr. Lawrence once more won easily with Lyris in the challenge class for poodles. In the open class we fancied Doctor and Peck, the latter a good dog, not clipped or tampered with, but shown naturally, and we noticed several others also. Peck carries his coat most over the loins, and it is rather short on shoulders; he also carries his tail too much over his back. There was a good white one shown, Tricotrin, which got vhc. along with another white, Belle, equal in prize list, but we cannot see in what other way. In bitches, we thought the second prize, Kiss, should have won.

In bulldogs Rustic King was first, beating Black Prince. Grabber was absent, Queen Mab having no opponent in the corresponding bitch class. In large-sized dogs and bitches there were only two, Jem Mace winning easy. In the next class the winner, Jumbo VIII., is good in head and ears; he is straight in barrel, weak in pasterns, and open in feet. Oswego, second prize, is a good bodied brindle and white, a bit pinched in face. Claudian, vhc., is good in chop and wrinkle. In bitches Scissors was first with Dolorus second, Miss Sancho making a good third, being good in bone and body, a bit short of wrinkle. The next class contained good quality and the winners were correctly placed. Dona Sol was a good first. Amy, second, is only moderate. There were only three in the class. A puppy above the average won in puppies.

Cairo won in the challenge class for bull-terriers, not looking so well as usual, he is growing worse with age and was in bad coat here. In large-sized dogs and bitches first went to King of Hearts, a large, young dog not furnished, second going to Young Paradox, who, we understand, has been sold to go to the U. S; he is of good type of the medium size; he might be better in shoulders and back. Khedive, third, is thick in skull and snipy. In the next class we think the winners well placed. In the small ones under 20lbs. weight, Cribben was sold and gone from the show when we looked for him, he also won at Dublin, yet we certainly prefer his kennel companion Florence and think she ought to have beaten him here.

Airedales were just about in their usual form, the winners are well known.

In the challenge class for Irish water spaniels there was only one, Young Hilda. In the open class for dogs and bitches there were only two entries, both very moderate.

Clumber spaniels seem not to make much headway, old Psycho is about the best Clumber of the lot.

In the challenge class for Sussex or liver-colored spaniels, Tinkle won easy; we consider this a good specimen with her appearance much damaged owing to having lost one eye. In the open class Mr. Woolland had it all his own way and his specimens deserved their position. Mr. Woolland won the special prize offered for the best team of this variety.

In the challenge for blacks Squaw properly won over Negro, although M. Shirley seemed to study much over the matter before he gave his decision. In open dogs Newton Abbot Darkie, first, is short and coarse in head. We prefer the third prize, Victor, from the same kennel, and would have placed Beverley Rex first. In bitches Beverley Domino won well, she is a wonderfully well made bitch with the best of legs, which are short and straight, good quarters and a good level spaniel, as good as any going, her coat is also straight and good; we understand that there was a long price offered for the young bitch and refused. The second prize winner is another good one and was well placed. In the next class Fanciful won over Newton Abbot Beau and Easten's Bruce. The next class had only two entries, the winner looking well. Counsellor was not in form. Only two were entered in the next class and one was absent. Clifton Ruby got the prize, which we don't expect to see her do when there is any competition.

Obo had the champion class for cockers to himself, but we find the classification is for cocker and other small field spaniels; so, speaking correctly, there was no cocker class. Bob Obo won in the open dog class. We think he was close on the weight, although in low condition. Little Smut is more our idea of a cocker, but possesses a topknot and is much out at elbows. In the corresponding bitch class we fancied the commended Beverley Fan as best in the class, and, from a cocker point of view, we believe our opinion was pretty well indorsed. She is long, low, good in color and coat, with a cocker head and movements. In puppies, first and second was divided between the Sussex Bridford Victor and the black Beverley Domino, both good ones and difficult to beat.

In fox-terriers Result won, with his kennel companion Regent, second. We fancied The Belgravian for second, with Regent third. Brokenhurst Sting, reserve, is weedy, and was outclassed. The bitches were placed about right, but they are all fine and too small to our way of thinking. In open dogs, the winner, Beggarman, has a good terrier face, but too small, ears not carried close to head, he is high on the leg and too much arched in back. Rollicker, second prize, is a bit 'cheeky, but well built. We think the white Lucifer as in Prescenti should have been first. He is a perfect picture in size, bone and style, but not so long or so punishing in head as Result. We next to him thought Veni, fourth prize, should have been second. Veni is a good terrier all over, a workman, and has a good head, and we think his skull would be better if a little flatter. In bitches, Rachel, the winner, is in our opinion about the best bitch we know. She has a good head, with the best of feet and legs and shoulders. Her general style is as good as could be wished for. We could see nothing in the class to come near her. Venilia, fifth prize, was the winner at Warwick. She has gone off greatly and is now a very moderate animal. Diamond Spark, the winner in the puppy class, is a very promising young one, white with lemon mark on one cheek. Raby Baffler, second, is not improving in head.

Wire-hairs as a lot were good, Burton Wildbriar winning in the champion class, but closely pressed by Carlisle Tack, who does not improve with age. In open dogs the winner turned up in Brittle, who won here at the terrier show during the winter; he has improved since then, and is one of the best, bar his chest being a bit wide. Foiler, second, is a real good dog, plain in skull and coat not quite straight, but feet, legs, shoulders and quarters are all that could be wished for. Mr. Carrick won in bitches with a good one, but was closely pressed by Stockton Blossom, a very good coated bitch, with the best of legs, feet and shoulders; her ears are not as well up on the head as wanted and her eye is rather light. Wire-haired puppies, bar the winners, were poor.

Bedlingtons were only a moderate lot, not what we see at some north country shows.

Irish terriers did not turn out in as good form as at Dublin the previous week. Bachelor we think was correctly placed over Playboy, who was shown rather heavy of flesh. Poppy was placed over Extreme Careless in the next class. Some parties thought they should have changed places. In open dogs the winner has gone coarse since he won in the puppy class at Warwick, and we think Blue Peter lucky to come second. We would have placed his kennel companion Begum first, and let Jaques's Blue Peter and Glenavey come next. In bitches, Poppy II. won, but we believe was objected to as having won four first prizes previously. She was looking well and no doubt is a very pretty bitch, but to our mind too large and weedy. The second prize winner is also too large. Third went to a very nice little bitch, and from a terrier point of view equally as good as those placed over her. In puppies, first and second were a good way the best. There was little to choose between them. The winner is rather high on leg and short in quarters, coat short, but as he is young we could find no fault with him in that respect.

Leading Star won quite easily in white English terriers. Black and tan terriers were a very moderate collection, but well placed. Kenwood Queen was about the best in the lot, yet we think her not flat enough in skull. Skyes were moderately good classes. We thought the winners well placed, but did not see them off their benches. There was also a good collection of Dandies, and we heard some dissatisfaction over the awards. However, the judge seeme to go a good deal for feet and legs, which, we think, should be more valued, as a rule, in Dandies, as a great many are really weak in pasterns and bad in feet, and some judges don't mind much so long as they are low on the leg. After all we could not see that there was much room for exhibitors being dissatisfied on the present occasion.

In Scotch terriers we found Dundee and Dudley Luck meeting, the latter winning and the former looking upon this occasion coarser. We thought his ears larger than before, and his head also seems coarser. Dudley Luck is finer in head, has a little white on his chest, and his tail is rather gaily carried; but he is better in size than Dundee. In bitches, we preferred the second to the first, having more coat and looked finer and more terrier-like. The winning puppy promises well. Captain Mackie's team look well together, being level in color and all good ones; but the bitches are much finer than the dog Dundee.

In the pug challenge classes, Stingo Sniffles won easily in dogs and Darcy in bitches over Belle of the Ball, who is rather high behind, owing to being out at elbows. In the open dog class we could not agree with the awards. Master Bird, he., is a really nice pug and should have been further up, and Little Duke, unnoticed, should have also been in the winning. We heard that this dog changed hands during the show at a good figure. The winner is good in skull, but very bad in carriage of ear. Vedette, vhc., is only moderate and has a bad tail. King of Diamonds, third prize, is a good dog but coarse. Second went to Wilby, a very nice little pug blind of one eye, the other is too small in size. The winner in bitches is good in eye but too dark. The third prize, Dulcie II., is a very nice specimen, and Ducie, c., that won at Warwick, should have been further up. Sometimes she does not carry her ears properly. Puppies were moderate, with nothing very striking in them.

Maltese were not so good as we have seen but Lady Clifford's lot were absent, which we also noticed at the last Crystal Palace show. Flossie II. won easily in the Blenheim challenge class. In the open class the winner, Flo II., is good in skull but too large. Dandy, third, is also too large. Pompey, third prize, is only an average specimen. In the King Charles challenge class Olivette won, having the class to herself. In the open class Mr. Buggs won first and second with two good specimens, the winner is darkest in tan but best in skull and face. Only two tri-colored ones were shown and there were only two in the ruby colored class. Toy terriers were two very large and good classes, the winner pretty well placed. We preferred Mr. Troughear's Perfection for second place in rough toys. MAHARG.

[A full list of the awards will be found in the *American Kennel Register*.]

THE MILWAUKEE DOG SHOW.

[From a Special Correspondent.]

Editor Forest and Stream:

The dog show held here this week was advertised to close last night, but the managers, after obtaining the consent of a large majority of the exhibitors, decided at noon yesterday to continue the show through to-day and this evening.

The attendance has been better than was anticipated, and it is thought a comfortable balance will remain after paying all expenses. The show was held in the riding arena of the armory of the Light Horse Squadron, a building well adapted for the purpose. There were 230 entries, nearly all of which were present. All classes were represented, although none of them were remarkably well filled. The largest classes were the English setters and pointers, 24 of the former and 23 of the latter. Many well-known prize winners were present, and taken as a whole the exhibit was a very creditable one. The judging, so far as I could learn, was generally satisfactory. Inclosed you will find a list of the awards. WAUKEE.

MILWAUKEE, July 22.

AWARDS.

MASTIFFS.—*Dogs:* 1st, Waconta Kennels' Corsair; 2d, Coughcura Medicine Co.'s Ilford Cromwell II. Very high com., A. Uhlion's Kaiser, Otto Kitzinger's Reno and Dr. A. J. Richter's Dash McD. *Bitches:* 1st, Dr. A. J. Richter's Rene; 2d, O. Kitzinger's Flora. Very high com., Coughcura Medicine Co.'s Dolly Varden II. *Puppies:* 1st, withheld; 2d, C. Schreiber's Flora.

ST. BERNARDS.—ROUGH-COATED—CHAMPION—Mohawk Kennels' Noma.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Coughcura Medicine Co.'s Otto II.; 2d, Mohawk Kennels' Jumbo. Very high com., W. Kirchner's Barry. *Bitches:* 1st, Coughcura Medicine Co.'s Bonnie Duchess; 2d, Mohawk Kennels' Clio. *Puppies:* 1st, Mohawk Kennels' Jumbo; 2d, R. Bush's Blanche.—SMOOTH-COATED—*Dogs:* 1st, Mohawk Kennels' Rector II.; 2d, Dr. J. Senti's Bella.

NEWFOUNDLANDS.—1st, J. J. Kirchner's Alex; 2d, C. Thomas's Baron. Very high com., V. Schiller's Turk.

GREAT DANES.—1st and 2d, W. Elser's Tyras and Diana. Very high com., A. Gfrorner's Krao.

ULMERS.—1st, Osceola Kennel Club's Don Cæsar; 2d, Dr. Nicolai's Cæsar. Very high com., Dr. Nicolai's Nero and Paul Merker's Pluto. *Puppies:* 1st, Dr. Nicolai's Juno.

GREYHOUNDS.—CHAMPION—Terra Cotta Kennels' Memnon. OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, H. R. King's Gellert; 2d, H. Voss' Hector. *Bitches:* 1st, F. B. Rice's Daisy.

ENGLISH SETTERS.—EXTRA CHAMPION—E. E. Pray's Bessie A. CHAMPION—R. B. Morgan's Mandan. OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, T. Donoghue's Consul; 2d, Reserve Kennels' Pendragon. *Bitches:* 1st, Mrs. W. A. Collins' Pickles; 2d, T. Donoghue's Blue Cubas. Very high com., T. Donoghue's Blue Sparks. PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, W. G. Barker's King's Dan; 2d, F. Zirney's Gyp. *Bitches:* 1st, J. Welsch's Lulu; 2d, T. Donoghue's Dart Gladstone. Very high com., J. J. Dapper's Pond Lilly.

BLACK AND TAN SETTERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, withheld; 2d, G. H. Joachim's Dan. *Bitches:* 1st, G. Poppert's Belle Brandon; 2d, withheld. Very high com., J. B. Wickery's Patti. *Puppies:* 1st, E. G. Asmus' Bang; 2d, G. Poppert's Capt. Jack.

IRISH SETTERS.—EXTRA CHAMPION—J. A. J. Sprague's Brush. CHAMPION—H. E. Chubb's Zella Glenduff. OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, J. H. Naylor's Frank; 2d, Mrs. F. B. Rice's Larry Thorn. Very high com, G. T. Steele's Watts, Jr. *Bitches:* 1st, T. Donoghue's Irish Maid; 2d, H. Schubert's Wells.

POINTERS.—EXTRA CHAMPION—Detroit Kennel Club's King Bow.—CHAMPION—J. H. Kraft's Robin Adair.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Mrs. C. I. Engel's Young Meteor; 2d, S. B. Dilley's Ranger Croxteth. *Bitches:* 1st, Reserve Kennels' Patti; 2d, D. Storr, Jr.'s Juno S. Very high com., C. Fricke's Flora. *Puppies:* 1st, withheld; 2d, L. Auer's Sport. Very high com., D. Storr's Count and Mrs. Charles Engel's Noble Duke.

IRISH WATER SPANIELS.—CHAMPION—T. Donoghue's Count Bendigo.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, Excelsior Irish Water Spaniel Kennels' The O'Donoghue and Mack. *Bitches:* 1st, T. Donoghue's Little Sioux; 2d and very high com., Excelsior Irish Water Spaniel Kennels' Judy and Chippewa Belle. *Puppies:* 2st, J. Delehanty's Barney O'Donoghue.

CHESAPEAKE BAY DOGS.—1st, Osceola Kennel Club's Drake.

COCKER SPANIELS.—*Dogs:* 1st, American Cocker Kennels' Doc. *Bitches:* 1st, Osceola Kennel Club's Topsy; 2d, L. Kuhn's Nellie. Very high com., C. Shinn's Miss Lotta.

FOXHOUNDS.—*Dogs:* 1st, W. A. Van Brunt's Driver; 2d, J. Swan's Bruiser. *Bitches:* 1st, J. H. Naylor's Lady Stewart.

BEAGLES.—*Dogs:* 1st, Mrs. H. Krause's King Pat. *Bitches:* 1st, 2d and very high com., Mrs. C. E. White's Bonnie, Fairy and Bon Bon. Very high com., C. Wiles's Flavia. *Puppies:* 1st, W. C. Fish's Music o' the Woodlands; 2d, Mrs. C. E. White's Busy.

DACHSHUNDE.—*Dogs:* 1st, 2d and very high com., George Poppert's Romeo, Jumbo and Waldmann III. *Bitches:* 1st, Geo. Poppert's Juliette.

FOX-TERRIERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, W. A. Lacey's Rattler. *Bitches:* 1st, W. A. Lacey's Nettie.

COLLIES.—*Dogs:* 1st, Mitchell Harrison's Nullamore; 2d, J. A. Long's Clifton Hero. Very high com., M. Harrison's Blue Jacket. *Bitches:* 1st, M. Harrison's Dot; 2d withheld. Very high com., C. H. Kartel's Nellie.

BOBTAILED SHEEPDOGS.—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, and 1st in bitches, Glencoe Collie Kennels' Sir Lucifer, Maverick and Dame Hester.

BULLDOGS.—*Dogs:* 1st withheld; 2d, E. Jones' Keno.

BULL-TERRIERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, F. F. Dole's Count; 2d, C. E. Feller's Joker. Very high com., W. Mariner's Nimble. *Bitches:* 1st, F. F. Dole's Young Venom; 2d, W. Mariner's Kit. Very high com., C. E. Feller's Kit.—UNDER 25LBS.—1st, J. Callahan's Jumbo. *Bitches:* 1st, F. F. Dole's Lady in White; 2d, W. Mariner's Flirt. *Puppies:* 1st, C. E. Feller's Patsey; 2d, W. Mariner's Flirt. Very high com., G. F. Dore's Pincher and J. E. Shaughnessy's Trix.

BLACK AND TAN TERRIERS.—1st and 2d, Henry Muss' Mahomet and Lady. UNDER 7LBS.—Mrs. C. E. White's Dandy; 2d, Mrs. K. Hassig's Winnie.

YORKSHIRE TERRIERS.—1st and 2d, withheld. Very high com., C. Sanger's Flossy.

KING CHARLES SPANIELS.—1st, Fred Collinge's Mollie; 2d, H. Jansen's Lista.

SKYE TERRIERS.—1st, withheld; 2d, C. A. Shinn's Lady K.

ITALIAN GREYHOUNDS.—1st, H. Giles's Lillie.

PUGS.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* No entry. *Bitch:* Mohawk Kennels' Bo-Peep.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Mrs. C. S. Cummings's Colonel; 2d, withheld. Very high com., G. Neefzer's Dan. *Bitches:* 1st, Coughcura Med. Co.'s Tiny; 2d, Mrs. C. S. Cummings's Flossy. *Puppies:* 1st, Mohawk Kennels' Tody. Very high com., A. G. Maguire's Emma L.

TOY TERRIERS.—1st, withheld; 2d, Mrs. K. Hassig's Tiny.

MISCELLANEOUS. 1st and 2d, Osceola Kennel Club's Keno and Pedro.

SPECIAL PRIZES.

Best kennel English setters, T. Donoghue; best dog or bitch, R. B. Morgan's Mnadan; best owned in Wisconsin, Mrs. W. A. Collins's Pickles. Best black and tan setter, J. B. Wickery's Patti; best owned in Wisconsin, E. G. Asmus's Bang. Best Irish setter, J. A. J. Sprague's Brush; best owned in Wisconsin, P. Thomas's Gipsy. Best mastiff, Waconta Kennels' Corsair; best owned in Wisconsin, Dr. A. J. Richter's Renee. Best kennel St. Bernards, Mohawk Kennel; best rough-coated, Coughcura Medicine Co.'s Otto II.; best smooth-coated, Mohawk Kennels' Reeta II. Best Newfoundland, J. J. Kuehn's Alex. Best greyhound, Terra Cotta Kennels' Memnon. Best kennel Irish water spaniels, J. D. Olcott; best dog or bitch, J. D. Olcott's The O'Donoghue; best owned in Wisconsin, the same. Best cocker spaniel, American Cocker Kennels' Doc. Best beagle, Mrs. C. E. White's Bonnie; best owned in Wisconsin, W. C. Fish's Music o' the Woodlands; best kennel, Mrs. C. E. White. Best kennel dachshunde, Geo. Poppert; best dog or bitch, Geo. Poppert's Romeo; best owned in Wisconsin, the same. Best fox-terrier (two), W. A. Lacey's Rattler. Best collie, M. Harrison's Nullamore; best kennel, M. Harrison. Best bob-tailed sheep dog, Glencoe Collie Kennels' Sir Lucifer. Best bull-terrier, F. F. Dole's Count; best kennel, F. F. Dole. Best black and tan terrier, Henry Muss's Mahomet. Best King Charles spaniel (two), F. Collinge's Mollie. Best Skye terrier, C. A. Shinn's Lady K. Best Italian greyhound, H. Giles's Lillie. Best pug, Coughcura Medicine Co.'s Tiny; best kennel, Mrs. C. S. Cummings. Best Yorkshire terrier owned in Wisconsin, C. Sanger's Flossy. Best bull-terrier owned in Wisconsin, W. Mariner's Nimble; best light-weight, same owner's Flirt; best kennel, same owner. For largest dog, Dr. G. Nicolai's Cæsar.

THE WAVERLY DOG SHOW.—The premium list of the first fall dog show of the New Jersey Kennel Club, to be held at Waverly, N. J., Sept. 14 to 17, is the same as that for their show last March, except that champion classes are added for mastiff, rough-coated St. Bernard, smooth-coated St. Bernard, and collie bitches, a class for deerhound puppies and two more classes for bull-terriers (over and under 25lbs.). There is only one open class for foxhounds, and the Irish water spaniels and Chesapeake Bay dog classes are omitted. Kennel prizes to consist of three each, dogs and bitches, are offered for mastiffs, rough-coated St. Bernards, smooth-coated St. Bernards, pointers, English setters, Irish setters and spaniels. Some of the puppy classes have $7 and $8 instead of $10 as last year. The following named gentlemen have been requested to act as judges: Mr. J. O. Donner, English setters; Mr. John Davidson, pointers, Irish and black and tan setters; Mr. A. S. Apgar, collies; Messrs. Jas. Mortimer and Chas. H. Mason the remaining classes.

CHAMPION THUNDER.—The well-known English setter champion Thunder, owned by Mr. A. H. Moore, Philadelphia, Pa., died July 23, from disease of the lungs. He was whelped May 7, 1877, and was by Pride of the Border out of Fairy II. He was bred by the late C. S. Westcott (Homo). His first appearance was at Pittsburgh, in 1878, where he won first in the puppy class. He was hc. at New York in the aged class the same year. In 1879 he won second at Pittsburgh and Philadelphia. In 1881 he won first at Pittsburgh, and the special for the best English setter at New York. In 1882 he won the champion prize at Pittsburgh, New York, Boston and Cleveland.

THE TOLEDO DOG SHOW.—A dog show will be held at Toledo, O., Sept. 7, 8, 9 and 10, under the auspices of the Tri-State Fair Association. Classes are provided for mastiffs, St. Bernards, Newfoundlands, deerhounds, English, Irish and Gordon setters, pointers, spaniels, foxhounds, collies, Yorkshire, Scotch, Skye, bull and black and tan terriers, pugs and miscellaneous. Entries close Sept. 1. Blanks can be obtained by addressing the Secretary, Chas. Reed, Toledo, Ohio.

THE ST. LOUIS PRIZES.—We received a letter from Mr. J. P. Barnard, Jr., of Boston, stating that the check sent him in payment of prizes won at the recent St. Louis dog show had been dishonored. Since then he informs us that the treasurer, Mr. John H. Holmes, has sent him the amount of the worthless check.

THE IRISH SETTER CLUB.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* It would no doubt be of interest to some of the public to know how the Red Irish Setter Club is progressing and its plans if any for holding a field trial this fall. Will Mr. Dunphy kindly furnish any information that man be of interest and oblige—RED IRISH.

AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHER.—Will the gentleman who, on the Thursday of the last New York dog show, photographed a number of dogs and was assisted by Mr. James Watson for some time, kindly send his address to K. E. at this office.

KENNEL NOTES.

KENNEL NOTE BLANKS.—For the convenience of breeders we have prepared a series of blanks for "Names Claimed," "Whelps," "Bred" and "Sales." All Kennel Notes must be sent to us on these blanks, which will be forwarded to any address on receipt of stamped and directed envelope. Send for a set of them. Sets of 200 of any one form, bound, for retaining duplicates, sent postpaid, 30 cents.

NAMES CLAIMED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Glenrock. By F. G. LeRoy, Tarrytown, N. Y., for red Irish setter dog, whelped Jan. 1, 1886, by Glencho (Elcho—Noreen) out of Fanchon (Hela—Killarney).

Ivanhoe and Dickens. By White Mountain Kennels, Littleton, N. H., for brindle, white mark, bull-terrier dogs, whelped June 13, 1886, by Hector (A.K.R. 3218) out of Judy (A.K.R. 3219).

Fannie G. By C. E. Gilchrist, Charlestown, Mass., for black and tan Gordon setter bitch, imported, age and pedigree unknown.

Prize. By White Mountain Kennels, Littleton, N. H., for brindle bull-terrier dog, whelped June 13, 1886, by Hector (A.K.R. 3218) out of Judy (A.K.R. 3219).

Polly. By White Mountain Kennels, Littleton, N. H., for fawn bull-terrier bitch, whelped June 13, 1886, by Hector (A.K.R. 3218) out of Judy (A.K.R. 3219).

PRIOR CLAIM.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Mona, red Irish setter bitch (A.K.R. 1967), has been claimed by the undersigned. Will Samuel Coulson, Montreal, Can., select some other name for his bitch?—F. PRENDERGAST.

BRED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Daisy—Belthus. Warwick Kennels' (Bridgeport, Conn.) English setter bitch Daisy (Dick—Rose) to H.F. Schellhass's Belthus (A.K.R. 278), June 7.

Fannie Druid—Lug Dhu. R. W. Houghton's (Milwaukee, Wis.) English setter bitch Fannie Druid (Kinnickinnic—Trusty Druid) to J. G. J. Campbell's Lug Dhu (Prince—Jolly May), July 16.

Scottish Queen—Teddie. N. V. Ketchum's (Savannah, Ga.) Skye terrier bitch Scottish Queen (A.K.R. 3616) to his Teddie (A.K.R. 3332), June 12.

Bloomo—Graphic. Graphic Kennels' (Jersey City, N. J.) pointer bitch Bloomo to their Graphic (A.K.R. 2411), July 17.

Lady—Blue Cap. Hiram Card's (Elora, Ont.) beagle bitch Lady (imported Ranger—imported Beauty) to his Blue Cap (Blue Cap—Blue Bell), July 1.

Betty—Rattler III. W. Stewart Diffenderffer's (Baltimore, Md.) beagle bitch Betty (A.K.R. 2910) to his Rattler III, (A.K.R. 2798), July 24.

Joan—Drake. Capt. F. H. D. Viette's (Ottawa, Ont.) Clumber spaniel bitch Joan (Flash—Flirt) to W. B. A. Hill's Drake (Ben—Joan), July 23.

Queen Obo—Black Pete. American Cocker Kennels' (Camden, N. J.) black cocker spaniel bitch Queen Obo (A.K.R. 3082) to J. P. Willey's Black Pete (Obo, Jr.—Phonsie), June 26.

Sausacus—Little Duke. C. G. Browning's (Worcester, Mass.) beagle bitch Sausacus (Spotter II.—Pet) to A. H. Wakefield & Co.'s Little Duke (A.K.R. 1990), July 13.

Dolly—Sam. White Mountain Kennels' (Littleton, N. H.) imported pug bitch Dolly to Forest City Kennels' Sam (Young Toby, A.K.R. 473—Judy), July 18.

Kleine—Rudolph II. Geo. Q. Dow's (Epping, N. H.) rough-coated St. Bernard bitch Kleine (Hermit, A.K.R. 23—Brenner, A.K.R. 706) to Chequasset Kennels' Rudolph II. (A.K.R. 3260), July 21.

Krön—Rudolph II. S. L. Brown's (Ashland, Mass.) rough-coated St. Bernard bitch Krön (Hermit—Brenner) to Chequasset Kennels' Rudolph II. (A.K.R. 3260), June 2.

Luna—Rudolph II. Chequasset Kennels' (Lancaster, Mass.) rough-coated St. Bernard bitch Luna (Cæsar, A.K.R. 22—Theon, A.K.R. 94) to their Rudolph II. (A.K.R. 3260), June 17.

Königin—Rudolph II. Dr. W. H. Sheldon's (Middlebury, Vt.) rough-coated St. Bernard bitch Königin (Hermit, A.K.R. 23—Theon, A.K.R. 94) to Chequasset Kennels' Rudolph II. (A.K.R. 3260), June 11.

Speranza—Rudolph II. Thos. Burke's (Bridgeport, Conn.) rough-coated St. Bernard bitch Speranza (Finc—Sheila) to Chequasset Kennels' Rudolph II. (A.K.R. 3260), July 18.

Sombre—Alp II. Chequasset Kennels' (Lancaster, Mass.) rough-coated St. Bernard bitch Sombre (A.K.R. 798) to H. J. Harwood's Alp II. (A. 705), July 15.

Nun—Merchant Prince. Chequasset Kennels' (Lancaster, Mass.) rough-coated St. Bernard bitch Nun (A.K.R. 24) to E. H. Moore's Merchant Prince (A.K.R. 3254), July 17.

Lys—Lodi. Chequasset Kennels' (Lancaster, Mass.) rough-coated St. Bernard bitch Lys (Hermit—Sombre) to their Lodi (A.K.R. 3271), July 13.

Lady Flossie—Young Toby. Chequasset Kennels' (Lancaster, Mass.) pug bitch Lady Flossie (A.K.R. 1446) to their Young Toby (A.K.R. 473), July 23.

Tra-la-la—Thunder. Chequasset Kennels' (Lancaster, Mass.) pug bitch Tra-la-la (A.K.R. 2041) to their Thunder (Young Toby—Lady Flossie), July 25.

Theon—Rudolph II. Chequasset Kennels' (Lancaster, Mass.) rough-coated St. Bernard bitch Theon (A.K.R. 94) to their Rudolph II. (A.K.R. 3260), May 30.

WHELPS.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Miss Nance. S. R. Hemingway's (New Haven, Conn.) spaniel bitch Miss Nance (Obo II.—Darkie), July 16, seven (four dogs), by J. P. Willey's Black Pete (Obo, Jr.—Phonsie).

Tussle. L. & W. Rutherfurd's (New York) fox-terrier bitch Tussle (Joe—Venus), July 16, six (five dogs), by their Splauger (Dickon—Sutton Veda).

Nell of Efford. Graphic Kennels' (Jersey City, N. J.) pointer bitch Nell of Efford (A.K.R. 2415), July 18, four (two dogs), by their Bracket (Graphic—Bloomo).

Lucia. D. S. Gregory's (New York) pointer bitch Lucia (A.K.R. 209), July 19, nine (five dogs), by Graphic Kennels' Bracket (Graphic—Bloomo).

Countess Wind'em. G. F. Clark's (St. George's, Del.) English setter bitch Countess Wind'em (Roderick II.—Jennie), July 15, ten (four dogs), by his Rex Gladstone (Royal Gladstone—Mollie Druid); black and white and white, black and tan.

Katie. E. Orgill's (Bond's, Tenn.) English setter bitch Katie (Ray—Bess), July 5, seven (four dogs), by Dr. J. N. Maclin's Gath's Mark (Gath—Gem).

Critic. W. O. Partridge's (Arlington Heights, Mass.) black spaniel bitch Critic (A.K.R. 303), July 7, ten (four dogs), by Willey's Obo II. (A.K.R. 432).

Pebble. M. M. MacMillan's (Mahanoy City, Pa.) English setter bitch Pebble (A.K.R. 43), July 19, seven (five dogs), by G. F. Clark's Rex Gladstone (A.K.R. 2167).

Sparkle. A. P. Kitching's (Boston, Mass.) black cocker spaniel bitch Sparkle (Phillip—Florence), July 14, four bitches, by Fay & Baxter's Ned Obo (Obo II., A.K.R. 452—Smut, A.K.R. 858); all black; one dead.

Myrtle. W. Stewart Diffenderffer's (Baltimore, Md.) beagle bitch Myrtle (E. 15,725), July 20, five (four dogs), by his Rattler III. (A.K.R. 2798).

Cora of Wetherall. F. Windholz's (New York) English setter bitch Cora of Wetherall (A.K.R. 3802), July 21, seven (one dog), by his Rockingham (A.K.R. 3867).

Gretchen. Mignon Kennels' (Cortland, N. Y.) cocker spaniel bitch Gretchen (A.K.R. 996), June 7, eight (two dogs), by their Kiddlewink (A.K.R. 997); three smothered.

Mignon. Mignon Kennels' (Cortland, N. Y.) cocker spaniel bitch Mignon (A.K.R. 1002), June 13, ten (six dogs), by their Kiddlewink (A.K.R. 997); one since dead.

Brunhild. Chequasset Kennels' (Lancaster, Mass.) smooth-coated St. Bernard bitch Brunhild (Mitre—Hedwig III.), July 17, four (two dogs), by W. W. Tucker's Apollo (Medor—Bliss).

SALES.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Flirtation. White and lemon pointer bitch, whelped March 17, 1886, by Fritz (A.K.R. 268) out of Bird (A.K.R. 1658), by J. H. Thompson, Jr., Patterson, N. Y., to H. M. Wilson, Baltimore, Md.

Lou. Black, white and tan beagle bitch, whelped April 25, 1886, by Blue Cap out of Chimer, by Hiram Card, Elora, Ont., to E. S. Emery, Boston, Mass.

Tuner. Black, white and tan beagle dog, whelped July 17, 1885, by Rattler out of Lady, by Hiram Card, Elora, Ont., to E. S. Emery, Boston, Mass.

Lady Druid. Lemon belton English setter dog, whelped Dec. 21, 1885, by Roybel out of Little Fraud, by G. F. Clark, St. George's, Del., to C. E. Wallin, Montgomery, Ala.

Ollie Gladstone. Black, white and tan English setter bitch, whelped May 24, 1886, by Rex Gladstone out of Pride of Delaware, by G. F. Clark, St. George's, Del., to G. C. Sterling, New York.

Blue Cap—Chimer whelp. Black, white and tan beagle dog, whelped April 25, 1886, by Hiram Card, Elora, Ont., to Edward Davison, Doon, Ont.

Ivanho. Brindle, white marks, bull-terrier dog, whelped June 13, 1886, by Hector (A.K.R. 2218) out of Judy (A.K.R. 3219), by White Mountain Kennels, Littleton, N. H., to Henry Merrill, same place.

Jetty. Solid black cocker spaniel bitch, whelped Nov. 19, 1885 (A.K.R. 3680), by Mignon Kennels, Cortland, N. Y., to E. N. Smith Chicago, Ill.

Trojan. Pale fawn pug dog, whelped March 11, 1886, by Sam out of Titania, by Chequasset Kennels, Lancaster, Mass., to Collin, Zimmer & Co., Glens Falls, N. Y.

Twinkle. Apricot fawn pug dog, whelped March 28, 1886, by Tuck out of Toodles, by Chequasset Kennels, Lancaster, Mass., to Collin, Zimmer & Co., Glens Falls, N. Y.

Timon. Apricot fawn pug dog, whelped March 11, 1886, by Sam out of Titania, by Chequasset Kennels, Lancaster, Mass., to H. L. Barnard, Greenfield, Mass.

Toast. Pale fawn pug dog, whelped March 11, 1886, by Sam out of Titania, by Chequasset Kennels, Lancaster, Mass., to Geo. S. Tucker, Peterboro, N. H.

Cicero. Apricot fawn pug dog, whelped Dec. 19, 1885, by Young Toby out of Victory, by Chequasset Kennels, Lancaster, Mass., to Essex Kennels, Andover, Mass.

Luna. White and orange rough-coated St. Bernard bitch, whelped April 23, 1885, by Cæsar out of Theon, by Chequasset Kennels, Lancaster, Mass., to H. Gorman, Sarnia, Ont.

Chequasset Minna. Tawny, white markings, rough-coated St. Bernard bitch, whelped March 7, 1886, by Hermit out of Nun, by Chequasset Kennels, Lancaster, Mass., to Theo. Gugert, Philadelphia, Pa.

Lionel. Golden brindle, white markings, smooth-coated St. Bernard dog, whelped April 13, 1885, by Alp II. (A.K.R. 705) out of Alma (A.K.R. 27), by Chequasset Kennels, Lancaster, Mass., to A. S. Pierce, Fitchburg, Mass.

Kiddlewink (A.K.R. 997)—Gretchen (A.K.R. 996) whelp. Solid liver cocker spaniel bitch, whelped June 7, 1886, by Mignon Kennels, Cortland, N. Y., to W. A. Darling, jr., New York.

Gus (A.K.R. 1533)—Morning Star (A.K.R. 1641) whelps. English setters, whelped Nov. 19, 1885, by Chas. York, Bangor, Me., two black, white and tan bitches to H. W. Durgin, same place, and two black and white dogs to Thos. Jackson, New York.

DEATHS.

Alp. St. Bernard dog, whelped May, 1876 (Chang—Martyr), owned by C. H. Evans, Hudson, N. Y., July 18.

Young Obo—Newton Abbot. Lady whelp. Black spaniel dog, whelped June 5, 1886, owned by A. C. Wilmerding, New York, July 18.

Thunder. Blue belton English setter dog, whelped May 7, 1877 (Pride of the Border—Fairy II.), owned by A. H. Moore, Philadelphia, Pa., July 23, from disease of the lungs.

KENNEL MANAGEMENT.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

J. E. T., New York.—1. I have a greyhound bitch between three and four months old; please inform me as to what food would be best to feed her. 2. Is the Persian insect powder the best thing for fleas? 3. In the same yard I keep a male greyhound about two years old, and I would like to know how long they can be safely kept together before there is danger of breeding. Ans. 1. Milk, well-cooked oatmeal, vegetables and meat. 2. It is very good, but must be applied thoroughly to be effective. 3. There will be danger after the bitch is eight or nine months old; probably none up to that time.

BRANT, Salt Lake City.—A setter dog is very thin, and it seems impossible to get him fat. Will eat but one meal a day, and this in the evening. He eats cooked meat and sometimes will take vegetables; but very seldom. I have been giving him raw meat about once or twice a week. Has been constipated a great deal lately. Have given him castor oil; but after a short while is in same condition as before. He is lively enough. Ans. Give the dog a dessertspoonful of syrup of buckthorn in the morning for three days. Give Fowler's solution of arsenic in four drop doses three times daily in food. Increase the dose a drop a day until you are giving twenty drops, then diminish the dose in the same way.

A. W. T., Dorchester, Mass.—Around the inside edge of my pointer's ear is a thick coating of greasy matter like dandruff. Have removed it once with the hair, which has now grown again, with the dandruff worse than before. The hair comes out easily and the edges seem slightly swollen. The inner corners of the eyes show dry and scaly and a little filmy in the morning. Have washed them with cold water, and applied sulphur and oil around the eyes, but can see no improvement; have also given sulphur and milk internally. The dog is six years old and apparently in good health. Will you kindly inform me through your columns what to do for him. I inclose some hair as taken from under side edge of ear. Ans. Your dog has a skin disease affecting the hair follicles. Get two ounces of the oleate of mercury and rub it into the skin where affected once daily. Give Fowler's solution of arsenic in five drop doses three times daily. If he develops canker use the following: of bromo-chloral and of laudanum each one dram, of water six drams; mix. Drop in ear twice daily.

J. W. B., Louisiana, Mo.—An English setter pup, seven months old, two months ago could not use his hind parts, acted as though paralyzed, was doctored for worms and got well. Four weeks ago I had him out hunting, part of the time in water, which I think brought on a cough. In treating for laryngitis, discovered that his second set of teeth were all more or less decayed, especially the tushes—the first case I have ever seen in a young dog, and I have bred them for years. Ans. It is very difficult to give a cause for the early decay of teeth in puppies. It is generally a dyscrasia or vice of constitution handed down from the parents, although it may depend on certain foods or the lack of certain foods. Bones should always be fed in moderate quantity as sustaining phosphorus and earthy matters. Certain poisons, like mercury and arsenic, cause decay of the teeth. Give the officinal pill of phosphorus three times daily hidden in a bit of raw meat, and give easily broken bones. See that the teeth are clean always.

MEN IN "SAFE EMPLOYMENTS" were paid a quarter of a million dollars last year by the Travelers, of Hartford, Conn., for accidental death and injuries.—*Adv*

Rifle and Trap Shooting.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

RANGE AND GALLERY.

TOPEKA, Kan.—Topeka Rifle Club, July 15:

First Score:

J L Paine	7	7	8	9	5	10	7	6	7	10—76
J F Williams	8	5	10	6	10	6	7	6	10	7—75
F H Martin	7	10	7	7	6	8	8	9	4	8—74
E W Sherman	7	8	5	7	9	5	6	10	6	4—67
R Thompson	8	0	10	8	5	10	4	8	6	8—67
J H Leonard	8	6	5	7	9	6	8	4	8	5—66
G I Royce	7	5	7	5	4	7	6	6	6	7—60
R McCarter	3	7	6	5	3	4	0	6	6	4—44

Second Score.

J H Leonard	8	10	9	7	10	6	6	10	5	5—76
Royce	7	9	6	10	6	5	4	6	8	8—70
Williams	6	6	6	6	7	8	6	10	7	8—70
Thompson	6	9	9	7	10	8	6	7	4	3—69
Paine	7	6	8	7	7	4	5	4	10	6—64
Sherman	5	6	5	7	3	9	10	7	4	8—64
Martin	5	6	6	9	9	5	7	6	4	5—62
McCarter	5	5	5	4	9	6	5	5	9	4—54

Third Score.

Leonard	5	6	8	6	9	9	10	9	8	8—78
Paine	7	5	8	8	5	6	7	7	7	9—70
Williams	10	5	6	5	9	6	8	7	7	5—68
Thompson	5	8	7	2	7	7	5	10	7	8—64
Martin	6	6	7	2	10	5	5	10	8	5—64
Royce	8	5	10	5	8	4	7	5	4	6—63
Sherman	5	7	6	5	2	4	5	6	5	6—53
McCarter	4	7	3	5	3	5	5	5	4	8—48

BOSTON, July 24.—The weather was all that could be desired, and a fair number of riflemen attended the matches to-day. Mr. Chase scored a clean 100 in the rest match, and Mr. Charles made a 49 in the 500yds. military match. C. C. Foster won the silver medal in the 500yds. match, and Lieut. Henry White, of the Roxbury City Guards, won the gold badge, and Capt. F. W. Reynolds the silver in the State militia match. Following are the best scores finished during the day:

Decimal Match, 200yds.

Reed	8	5	7	10	9	9	8	8	10	8—82
G G Franklin	10	9	9	10	7	8	7	5	8	9—82

Rest Match, 200yds.

D. L. Chase, F	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10—100
W H Oler, F	9	9	10	9	8	9	10	10	9	10— 93

500yds. Military Match.

W Charles	5555545555—49	F Carter	5455454454—45
C A Parker	5555555545—47	Bracket	5455543535—43

State Militia Match.

H White	21	22	21	22	22	24
F W Reynolds	19	19	20	20	22	
N A Francis	18	19	21			
L F Gray	19					

WILMINGTON, Del., July 19.—At the Schuetzen Park this afternoon, Massachusetts target, 200 yards off-hand, prizes divided by score classes. After deciding ties the prizes were awarded as follows: First, W. F. Seeds; second, Charles Heinel, Sr.; third, Robert Miller; fourth, Charles Heinel, Jr. The full score is as follows, out of possible 60 points:

W F Seeds	10	8	12	11	9—50	H B Seeds	8	8	6	10	8—40
J E Newman	10	11	12	11	6—50	J B Bell	7	8	6	10	8—39
C Heinel, Sr.	11	11	10	10	6—48	T Jones	4	10	9	8	8—39
R Miller	7	11	6	12	11—47	E M Clark	10	7	3	3	7—31
C Heinel, Jr.	7	10	7	11	11—46	W A Bacon	4	5	10	4	6—29
S J Newman	8	11	8	11	8—46	H Simpson	2	4	4	4	6—20

At the second match the club was divided into two competing teams. Bacon's team won by 14 points. Massachusetts target, 200 yards off-hand. The following is the full score out of individual possible 120 points and team possible 720 points:

W A Bacon	7	5	4	12	2	8	2	10	9—61	
C Heinel, Sr.	11	11	10	7	10	11	11	9	7	10—97
H B Seeds	7	9	9	8	5	9	5	9	11	8—80
R Miller	9	6	8	8	9	10	9	7	9	9—84
S Jones	11	8	7	9	8	11	9	7	8	9—87
J B Bell	10	9	12	6	4	9	8	12	11	11—92—501
H Simpson	7	9	6	7	2	8	4	12	7	9—71
S J Newman	6	12	8	9	8	10	11	8	7	8—87
W F Seeds	9	8	8	7	7	9	12	9	10	9—88
J E Newman	6	10	9	7	9	4	9	8	11	10—83
C Heinel, Jr.	11	9	9	8	9	6	5	7	7	6—77
E M Clark	8	5	10	5	11	8	11	4	8	11—81—487

Massachusetts target, 200yds., off-hand, prizes divided among the highest scores. Ties decided, the prizes were awarded as follows: R. Miller first, J. B. Bell second, J. E. Newman third, H. B. Seeds fourth. The full score is as follows out of possible 36 points:

R Miller	11	9	12—32	E M Clark	9	11	3—23			
J B Bell	9	12	10—31	W F Seeds	9	7	5—21			
J E Newman	8	10	11—28	W A Bacon	2	6	12—20			
H B Seeds	8	11	10—29	C Heinel, Jr.	4	5	11—20			
C Heinel, Sr.	8	9	9—26	T Jones	1	4	10—16			
W McKendrick	9	10	6—25	H Simpson	8	3	2—13			
S J Newman	5	10	9—24							

GARDNER, Mass., July 21.—Members of the Heyward Guards, Co. F, Second Regiment, M. V. M., went out to Hackmatack Range to-day. The shooting was off-hand, Creedmoor count, 200 yards:

C A Hinds	21	22—43	F H Kendall	17	20—37	
S T Chamberlin	20	21—41	W W Thompson	18	18—37	
C N Edgell	19	19—38	C O Well	16	17—33	
H J Black	20	18—38	C H Horton	10	11—21	
E B Taylor	19	19—38				

NEWARK, N. J., July 26.—At the rifle match of the Nimrod Club held on Saturday afternoon, July 17, for the club badge, 100 yds., 10 shots each, Mr. R. M. Williams, President of the club, won by a score of 90 points. This is the second time the badge has been won by the gentleman, to be won three times before becoming personal property. The next club shoot takes place Aug. 7.

WIMBLEDON, July 21.—The match for the Kolapore cup was shot at Wimbledon to-day. The first range was 200yds. The teams consisted of eight men each, and seven rounds each were fired. The totals at this range were: Jersey 242, Guernsey 235, England 231, Australia 229, Canada 222, and India 219. The individual Canadian scores were: Bell 29, King 27, Kimerley 31, Beatty 31, Russell 23, Armstrong 25, Maxwell 27, and Loggie 29. At the conclusion of the firing at the second range, 500yds., the total scores were: England 473, Jersey 447, Australia 430, Guernsey 437, Canada 432, and India 419. The Canadians scored as follows: Bell 32; King 24; Kimerley 21; Beatty 27, Russell 32, Armstrong 27, Maxwell 21, and Loggie 25. At the first range, 600yds., England was victorious, with a score of 666, Canada making 646, Guernsey 630, Australia 632, Jersey 626, and India 595. The Canadian scores were: Bell 27, King 25, Kimerley 25, Beatty 28, Russell 28, Armstrong 28, Maxwell 23, and Loggie, 25. When the match was ended the Canadian captain proposed three cheers for the English team, which were heartily accorded, the English marksmen returning the compliment. The Duke of Cambridge subsequently inspected the Canadian camp, and afterward the colonials were drawn up in three sides of a square in full uniform. The Commander-in-Chief congratulated them upon their splendid appearance and praised their love for the mother country.

July 22.—The weather was fine at Wimbledon to-day, but rather gusty. The Irish team won the Elcho Shield with an aggregate score of 1,471. The Scotch team scored 1,408 and the English team 1,385.

HAVERHILL, Mass., Rifle Club, July 24.—Club team match.

W Worthen	8	9	10	6	8	6	8	7	8	9—79
J F Brown	7	7	10	9	5	7	9	8	9	6—77
C Bliss	4	6	8	9	7	9	2	4	4	4—57
J P M Green	5	9	6	10	5	7	7	4	7	5—65—278
S E Johnson	7	5	8	7	8	7	8	8	9	6—73
J Busfield	4	6	3	8	6	7	8	7	8	8—65
C B Wright	7	7	3	7	5	5	6	4	5	5—54
F Merrill	6	7	3	5	4	8	3	4	5	4—49

Practice Match.

S E Johnson	8	10	10	6	5	9	8	9	9	5—79
W Worthen	10	8	9	7	6	9	8	7	4	7—75
J Busfield	6	5	9	8	9	7	8	4	10	8—74
J F Brown	6	9	6	5	10	9	6	6	7	8—72
F Merrill	6	6	6	9	5	3	9	8	8	10—70
C B Wright	9	5	6	8	9	9	9	4	4	6—69
C Bliss	9	8	8	5	4	7	6	9	6	6—68
J P M Green	6	5	3	5	7	4	7	6	6	7—56

THE TRAP.

Scores for publication should be made out on the printed blanks prepared by the Forest and Stream, and furnished gratis to club secretaries.

Correspondents who favor us with club scores are particularly requested to write on one side of the paper only.

THE CINCINNATI TOURNAMENT.

Editor Forest and Stream:

CINCINNATI, July 21.—The first day of the four days' live and clay pigeon tournament opened on the new Cincinnati Ball Park under rather unfavorable circumstances, a hard rain compelling the management to postpone match No. 3 until next morning. During the heavy rain and wind about fifty shooters sought shelter under the main tent, which collapsed and buried all under the canvas. This created much merriment. The attendance numbered, besides the seventy old shooters present, between 100 and 200. The shooting was of a nature rarely witnessed, many tieing for first, second and third places.

The shooting at live birds was, as one of the participants remarked, "simply grand." The live birds, taken as a whole, were superior to any ever shot at any previous tournament held here. The shooters present from other States, who number some 30 or 35, are all good ones, but owing to the strangeness of the ground, many appeared a little rusty. Outside of Kling, Teipel, Miller and Bandle, the local shots did not do much. Three of the matches appended below were shot during a drizzling rain, the shooter standing in the pavilion. Every one appeared to be good-natured, and when "shot out" of a tie took it for granted.

Mr. H. F. Robinson attended to the refereeing of the live-bird contest, and did it ably and satisfactorily to all. The applause on the making of good shots was liberal, too liberal for several.

Match No. 1.—Seven single Ligowsky clay-pigeon birds: Stice 6, Verges 4, Bandle 6, White 4, Moore 3, Evans 4, Mustin 6, DuBray 3, West 4, Teipel 6, Pink (Penrose) 6, Miller 4, Devore 6, Meaders 6, Parker 7, Ashley 3, Stevens 3, Wickersham 3, Goldrick 4, Strobel 3, M. Henry 1, Kimbell 4, McVey 4. Parker first. Ties on 6 and 5 divided.

Match No. 2.—Ten American clay birds: Strobel 5, Stice 9, Verges 7, Meaders 8, Bandle 8, Teipel 9, Pink 10, Shuler 7, Evans 8, Moore 9, West 8, Parker 4, McDuff 9, Kimball 9, Budd 8, Meerschaum 6, White 5, Goldrick 9, DuBray 6, Stevens 7, Graff 5, McVey 10, Johnson 7, Devore 9, Ferguson 7, Miller 8, Wickersham 7, Ashley 9. Pink and McVey divided first, Teipel second, Miller and Bandle third.

Match No. 3.—Seven live birds, 30 yds. rise: McDuff 4, McCartney 7, Strobel 6, Verges 6, Stevens 5, West 4, Stice 5, DuBray 5, Devore 6, Bandle 6, Teipel 6, Bob White 7, Goldrick 5, Parker 7, Ferguson 2, Johnson 5, Ashley 2, Comanche 4, Buddist 6; Bellamy 5, Mason 5, Evans 6, McNey 6, Pink 7, Shott 6, Chick 6, Miller 7, Meaders 6. McCartney, Bob White, Pink, Miller and Parker first money; Devore, Teipel, Budd and Evans divided second; DuBray and Bellamy divided third.

The shooting was now interrupted by a heavy rain storm; but several small matches with Peoria blackbirds were shot from the grand stand of the Baseball grounds, these traps having been planted nearest thereto.

Impromptu shot No. 1.—Seven Peoria blackbirds: Bandle 6, Verges 3, Meader 6, Stice 6, Miller 7, B. White 7, Pink7, Evans 5, West 4, Graff 2, McDuff 6, Comanche 6, McCartney 6, Bellamy 6, J. B. Forake 5, Doll 6, McHenry 3, McVey 5, Strobel 4, Teipel 5, DuBray 7, Devore 5, Johnson 4, Moore 6, Budd 6, Stevens 5, Ashley 6. Miller, White, Pink, DuBray first money; Bandle, McDuff and McCartney second, Teipel and Defore third.

July 22.—The second day was probably the best attended one as regards both spectators and shooters that ever took place in this city. The weather was fine with little or no wind to bother the shooters. The live birds were an exceptionally fine lot, and the shooting in those matches proved of great interest. Ben Teipel, of Covington, Ky., the celebrated Ligowsky clay-pigeon shot, carried off the major of the purses, by the other local shooters entered were compelled to play second fiddle to the visitors. There is but little doubt but that Mr. Budd, the champion of Iowa, in attendance, is without a question the best all-round shot present. He kills his live birds invariably stone dead, and in the clay and Peoria blackbird races he is and has proved himself a veritable cyclone. There are 36 representative shooters from other States and cities present competing. Appended are the scores and winners of yesterday:

Match No. 4.—Ten Ligowsky clay-pigeons. This match was the most interesting of the day. The traps threw the pigeons so that they were continually on a wavering rise while within gunshot distance—a new advantage claimed for this favorite target over new trap, possessed by no other target. This quality calls forth and tests the skill and judgment of the field-shooter, and renders useless the mere knack of those who wait until other cumbersome targets are on the top curve immediately before descending: Stice 8, Budd 9, Bandle 8, Teipel 10, West 4, Stevens 1, Meaders 5, McDuff 7, Verges 8, Devore 7, Harrison 8, Pink 8, Hoffman 5, Parker 8, Kimball 9, Early 8, Spross 9, Boone 7, Miller 1, McCartney 8, Whit 9, Meerschaum 9, Goldrick 9, Ferguson 4, Evans 8, McVey 7, Cider 8, Bellamy 9, Judge 5. Teipel first, Budd, Kimball, Spross, Whit, Meerschaum, Goldrick and Bellamy divided second, Stice, Pink, Parker and McCartney divided third.

Match No. 5.—Three pair American clay birds: Stice 5, Bandle 5, Miller 4, Devore 5, Teipel 3, McMurchy 3, Verges 4, Harrison 1, McVey 4, Judd 4, Boone 5, West 5, Goodloe 4, Meerschaum 4, Budd 5, Whit 5, Kimball 5, Early 5, Parker 6, McCartney 5, B. White 4, Boardman 2, Cider 4, Hand 3, Goldrick 4, Modoc 2, Stevens 2, Pink 3, Evans 3. Parker first, Bandle, Budd, Boone, Whit and Kimball second, Miller and White divided third.

Match No. 8.—Seven live pigeons, 26yds., use of one barrel only: McMurchy 6, McCartney 2, Bandle 4, Teipel 7, Verges 6, Miller 4, Hand 2, Modoc 5, Bellamy 6, Mason 7, West 4, Wallace 3, Duffy 3, McVey 6, Parker 5, B. White 5, Devore 6, George 3, Boardman 4, Hume 3, Meaders 5, Judd 3, Pink 6, Wilson 1, Stevens 2, West 5, Ferguson 3, Peters 4, Budd 5, Stice 7, Tucker 6, Harrison 3, Boone 3, Briggs 6, Hoffman 2, Goodloe 6, Cider 5, Du Bray 5, P. McAvoy 1, Whit 3. Teipel, Stice and Mason divided first, McDuff and Tucker second, Meaders, Du Bray and West third.

Impromptu Shoot.—Nine single bluerocks: McDuff 9, Verges 6, Cider 9, Kimbell 9, Devore 6, West 6, Teipel 6, Bandle 9, Stice 8, Budd 8, Mason 2, Goldrick 6, Meaders 7, Evans 8, Stevens 6, McVey 9. Cider, Kimbell, McDuff, Bandle and McVey divided first, Stice and Evans second, Meaders third, alone.

Impromptu Match, 5 Ligowsky clay pigeons: West 3, Boone 3, Bandle 4, Verges 4, Pink 4, Judd 2, Boardman 1, Spross 3, Harrison 3, Meaders 3, Parker 4, Stice 4, Goodloe 1, Devore 4, Early 4, Wickersham 5, McHenry 1, Evans 2, Hoffman 4, Kimbell 4. Wickersham won first money, Early second, winner of third unknown.

The visitors from a distance numbered between 50 and 60, and acknowledged themselves highly pleased with the courtesy and treatment extended to them personally and in the different matches throughout the tournament. The live birds, taken as a whole, were an excellent lot—very few "duffers." The shooting of Messrs. Teipel, Budd, Kimble, Bandle, McCartney, Penrose (Pink), Miller, "Parker," McVeigh, West and Stice was the feature. The weather, barring the first day, was simply delightful—not too warm, and clear—in fact, just the weather to please shooters desirous of a good record. Teipel, of Covington, Ky., won the special prize of a $100 ducking boat, donated by Mr. W. Slecht, of this city, for best averages in Matches Nos. 3, 8, 13 and 18; also, the silver water-pitcher, value $40; donated by Messrs. Duhme, of this city, for best average in Matches Nos. 4, 9, 14 and 16. Fred Kimble of Peoria, Ill., won the gun donated by L. C. Smith, of Syracuse, N. Y., and valued at $100, for the best average in Matches Nos. 2, 7, 12 and 17.

Match No. 16.—9 single bluerocks: Modock 6, Teipel 7, Bandle 8, Verges 8, Pink 7, Meaders 8, McVey 6, Stice 8, White 7, Wilson 4, Early 6, McCartney 7, West 6, Stone 5, Hill 7, Shott 6, Miller 7, Bailey 8, Bellamy 8, Goldrick 7, McMurchy 4, Evans 8, Bluerock 7, Cider 5. Bandle first, White, Budd and Hill second, Early third.

Match No. 17.—7 Ligowsky clay pigeons: Meaders 6, Hill 6 Bandle 6, Budd 7, McVey 6, Early 6, Miller 6, Joe H. 2, Cider 5 Goldrick 2, Baker 5, Verges, 4 West 5, Teipel 6, Stice 6, Modoc 3, McMurchy 6, McCartney 4, Pink 3, Evans 7, Shott 5, White 3. First Budd and Evans, Meaders, Hill and McMurchy second, Shott third.

Match No. 18.—Citizen's purse, 7 live birds, 30yds., both barrels: Teipel 7, Pink 6, Parker 5, Bob White 7, Bandle 6, Hill 6, Bemis 3, Eckert 4, Verges 6, McMurchy 6, Budd 6, Early 5, Meaders 7, Miller 7, McCartney 6, Jenkins 4, McVey 4, Evans 7, Tucker 7, Stice 7, DuBray 5, Mason 4, Birnbaum 4. First divided by Teipel, B. White, Meaders, Miller, Evans, Tucker, Stice; Pink, Bandle, Hill, Verges, McMurchy and Budd divided second; third, DuBray, Early and Parker; McVey and Eckert fourth.

Match No. 20.—Seven single American clay birds: Bandle 7, Modoc 4, DuBray 5, Evans 5, Teipel 6, Sam 5, Hunt 4, Goldrick 4, Smyers 2, Baker 3, Verges 6, Cider 4, McVey 7, McCartney 6, Miller 7, Paul 5, Davis 6, Hill 5, Early 6, Nose 4, Baker 3, Stice 7, Budd 5. Bandle, Stice, McVey and Miller first; Verges and Paul second, Budd third.

Impromptu Shoot.—Seven Ligowsky clay-pigeons: Budd 7, Bandle 6, Teipel 5, Goldrick 5, Miller 5, Baker 4, Hill 4, Modoc 5, Verges 6, Meaders 7, Evans 4, Blue Rock 5, Graffe 4, Parker 6, Tucker 5, McVey 6, McCartney 5, West 5, Stice 4, Shott 5, Early 4. First, Budd and Meaders; second, Bandle and Parker; third, Teipel and McCartney.

A marked feature of the shooting, as a whole, revealed that smaller scores were made at the Ligowsky clay-pigeon than any other target by the crack shots, thus giving the average shot a better show and demonstrating many of the following points which your correspondent heard while listening to a heated discussion between those favoring the different targets, and which will doubtless interest your many readers. The advantages claimed for the Ligowsky target over all others were minimum breakage in transportation; no breakage at the trap; no breakage upon striking the ground. The Ligowsky bird rarely breaks when it strikes the ground, on account of the great strength due to the in-turned edge. To test this strength place a clay-pigeon on a level floor, then stand upon same with one foot resting squarely on the center, bearing down with your full weight; the clay-pigeon will not break. Facility of being easily broken when fairly struck by shot. To test this take some other make of clay-bird with a straight edge, hold same lightly and chip at the edges with sharp blows of the heavy blade of a pen-knife, the result is that pieces of the bird will be chipped off without such a break of the whole as would be plainly seen if thus hit in the air by shot. On the other hand, the Ligowsky clay-pigeon, with inturned edge, will be plainly split in two or more parts by exactly similar sharp blows of the same penknife. Its irregular, waving, dipping, birdlike flight is possessed by no other target. All composition targets (on account of their excessive weight as compared to the very light Ligowsky clay pigeon) have a dull, heavy, sodden, regular uniformity of flight, exactly similar to the glass ball flight. The result is, that shooting at the same becomes very soon a uniform mechanical knack, requiring no change of judgment; in a word, monotonous, all contestants making about the same scores. The best sportsmen speedily drop the same, just as they have dropped glass ball shooting. The clays are absolutely unaffected by heat or cold, rain or shine (which cannot be truthfully said of any composition targets, which contract and crack from the cold of winter and expand and soften from the heat of summer; pellets of shots which would break them at 60° will fail to do so at 80° to 90° temperature).

The National Gun Association rules are used mostly; but the sensible feature of classifying shooters into Class A, B and C, and then handicapping them in their respective classes, as adopted at Springfield and New Orleans, is being totally disregarded. The result is that a few old timers are winning the bulk of the purses, and the amateurs, of whom there are hundreds in this vicinity, decline to take part in the tournament. These amateurs, however, have themselves only to blame; for they can only attain the enforcement of such rules by giving a cordial support to such worthy institutions as the National Gun Association. On the whole, however, as compared with others, this tournament is a decided success. Such enterprising managers as Bandle and Whetstone should be encouraged by all.

NEMESIS.

KNOXVILLE, Ten., July 16.—Knoxville Gun Club, medal match, 1 trap, 16yds. rise 3 angles. American clay birds:

F Armstrong	1111110111111011—13	J W Slocum	0011101111010100— 9
S B Dow	1111110011001101—10	G W Aken	0010001011011111— 8
W Jenkins	0111001010111111—10	C Woodbury	1111010100110000— 7
J M Ross	1111101001001110— 9	J E Ross	1001011100000000— 5

Gold medal match, July 17, 3 traps, 18yds. rise, 3 angles, Knoxville blackbirds, rapid flyers and hard to hit:

J M Ross	101101111101101001101111111—18
C M Woodbury	001000011110000101111111111—15
J W Slocum	001000101111101100111111111—15
F W Armstrong	010011110100111011101001101—14
T C Eldridge	010000011111000111110000111—13
J E Ross	010111000101010101101101111—13
G W Akin	000001001111100111101010100—12
S B Dow	000111110001001010010000100—11
Jacques	001010011011000110010100011—11
J C Duncan	001001110010001000100000— 8
Wm Jenkins	001110100110000000001000001— 8
Townsend	000000010110001010010000000— 6

GARDNER, Mass., July 22.—Members of the Gardner Sportsmen's Association. Match at 10 clay birds: L. E. Carlton 8, J. R. Williams 8, C. S. Knight 7, G. F. Ellsworth 7, I. N. Dodge 7, J. A. Stiles 7, Geo. H. Heywood 6, A. Matthews 6, E. C. Dodge 5, A. F. Eaton 5, C. E. Gray 5.

WOONSOCKET, R. I., July 24.—The Rod and Gun Club; possible, 27: J. Woolisicroft 18, E. R. Darling 10, F. Parkhurst 17, A. Aldrich 10, Darwin Holly 8.

ST. LOUIS, July 18.—A match was shot this afternoon at East St. Louis between teams of 8 from the Western Gun Club of this city and from the St. Clair Rod and Gun Club, 20 Peoria blackbirds, 21yds. rise; 5 screened traps. Ties two birds at the same distance. In the shoot-off the Westerns scored 12 to the 11 of their adversaries, thus winning by one bird:

The Westerns.

Nagel	01001111110011101100—12
Hill	10001001111111110111—14
Thurber	10111000011001110111—12
Williams	00101110111111100111—14
Siebenman	10001110101000111011—11
Crayon	00101111010101101010—11
La Faivre	11101101011001101111—14
Sieminskie	11111010010111101000—12—102

The St. Clair Gun Club.

Hesters	10111111001111111101—16
Heinze	01100111000100100110— 9
Treband	00010011100111111011—12
Jarvis	01100011010100101111—10
Baugh	01011101001110101110—12
Thornton	11111001011010011114
Milvan	11111111001010111116
Walsh	01110101011011101101—13—102

NEW ORLEANS, July 22.—More than common interest was manifested in the meeting of the Fabian Gun Club this evening, owing to it being their initial shoot with five Marqua-Fisher traps, arranged according to the National Gun Club rules. Team match, 20 clay-pigeons each man: Captain Randolph 7, Jumel 11, G. R. Murrell 12, F. Scharff 7, J. S. Ware 3, Carver 2; total 42 Captain Owen 8, Feltus 13, Williams 4, J. D. Murrell 15, M. Scharff 6, Jas. A. Ware 9; total 55. Gold medal awarded to John D. Murrell for best score, to be worn as long as he can keep it. Mr. Carver was re-awarded the leather medal, to keep until he can get some one else to take it.

PLYMOUTH, Mass., July 24.—The Plympton Gun Club came here to-day by the invitation of the Plymouth Glass Ball Club for a shoot at 5 clay-pigeons and 5 clay birds at 18yds: Plymptons—A. M. Loring 9, G. W. Randall 7, H. R. Mayhall 4, C. A. Randall 5, W. Harris 6. E. B. Loring 5, P. H. Wright 4, L. E. Bradford 4, A. G. Churchill 7, G. H. Randall 5, George Wright 4, M. Mauter 6; total 66. Plymouths—W. C. Hathaway 6, W. D. Bent 8, J. C. Fuller 8, A. S. Rich 5, G. A. Burgess 6, John Holmes 4, I. M. Jackson 5, H. Wright 5, F. Manter 4, James Rogan 5, H. Beytes 8, C. Beytes 5; total 69.

WELLINGTON, Mass., July 24.—The regular shoot of the Wellington Gun Club occured at its grounds to-day. The first prize winners were: 1. Six pigeons—Adams. 2. Six pigeons—Swift. 3. Six balls—Adams and Swift. 4. Six bats—Schaefer. 5. Three pairs bats—Snow. 6. Three pairs pigeons—Wardwell and Wilson. 7. Five pigeons—Wilson and Wardwell. 8. Five pigeons—Carver. 9. Five pigeons—Wilson and Swift. 10. Six blue rocks—Carver and Schaefer. 11. Five pigeons—Wardwell. 12. Five pigeons—Oliver. 13. Five pigeons—Swift.

NEWARK, N. J., July 26.—The Nimrod Club of Newark and the East Orange Gun Club of East Orange shot on Saturday afternoon, July 24, the first of a series of three matches. Saturday's match was at 10 glass balls each, 18 yds. rise, on the grounds of the Nimrod Club, each club team of nine men. Won by the Nimrod Club by 7 balls. The next match will take place on the grounds of the East Orange Club, the early part of August.

ST. LOUIS, July 18.—A match took place to-day between the Diana and the Central Hunting Clubs at the grounds of the latter. 20 Peoria blackbirds, 10yds., losers to pay all expenses:

Diana Hunting Club.

Ed Meyer	11110101110111010101—14
J Hassfurther	10010010010011010010— 8
C Fiegler	01001011101111010110—12
A Herold	01001110101010001010—10
G Walisch	01100111001100100011—10
D Weinheimer	10100101010000100000— 6
B Westhus	11100100111111111100—15
A Junge	00110100001011001110—10
F Dengler	10010101101101101001—11
H Wilhelm	11100010011000010110— 9
C George	01111000111001010101—11
G Hermann	00010000010011010100— 6
H Helm	10000011110000000110— 7
M Schaaf	10111100100001011100—10
F Brennecke	11011111111100110101—15—154

Central Hunting Club.

Heine	11110111111111100011—17
Steffan	00001110010001001111— 9
Nouss	00011011000011101111—11
Stoecker	01000000111001101101— 9
Lenhardt	01111111111111010100—16
A Stosberg	01101000010010000010— 6
Mauer	01111001010101010101—11
Reifeiss	00111011100001101111—12
Cardwell	10000101001101110110—10
Stosel	00001010000101001000— 5
Kleinim	00000100100100100011— 6
R Strosberg	11111011111001101001—14
Falkenrath	00110000001000110000— 5
Loefel	10001101010100000001— 8
Evarts	00000000001001001100— 4—142

PHILADELPHIA, July 23.—The crack shots of Philadelphia and surrounding towns mustered in force at Olympic Park, on the old Lamb Tavern road, to-day, to inaugurate the shooting tournament under the auspices of the Globe Shot Company. The principal event of the tournament is the contest between the teams representing the various gun clubs for prestige and prizes. The following named clubs entered teams of 10 men each: Baltimore, Delaware and Wawassett clubs, of Wilmington; Camden, Woodbury, Montgomery, of Norristown; Matsunk, of Conshohocken; Globe, South End and Item, of Philadelphia, and the North End, of Frankford, which enters two teams or 20 men. The match is at 10 clay-pigeons and 10 globe flights, 18 and 21yds. respectively. Six of the competing clubs shot to-day with the following result:

Delaware Gun Club.	Clays.	Globes.	T'l.	Montgomery Gun Club.	Clays.	Globes.	T'l.
G Huber	6	6	12	H C Felton	3	2	16
E Melcher	7	6	13	A Butz	9	7	13
C Unger	6	9	15	O K Beyer	6	8	14
C Helnol	4	4	8	J Ringer	7	6	13
J Jones	6	7	13	F C Kremer	7	8	15
G Schenck	7	6	13	S Snyder	6	6	12
J Grubb	2	7	9	J Johnson	5	5	10
L Yettman	5	5	10	O Lutz	7	7	14
W Opdyke	4	8	12	C Stanger	5	6	11
A Hambright	3	7	10	W A Boncoto	7	4	11
	50	65	115		60	59	119
The Item Gun Club.				The Woodbury Gun Club.			
Barron	8	3	11	D H Davis	0	4	4
Wildey	7	7	14	B Thorp	4	6	10
Timm	4	5	9	J B Cattell	8	8	16
Campbell	5	9	14	J L Davis	8	6	14
G W Golcher	5	8	13	E C Cattell	4	5	9
Weisenberger	7	7	14	J E Highley	6	4	10
Maguire	6	6	12	A W Cattell	3	4	7
C Gildner	5	9	14	C B Thackara	6	4	10
Hathershall	1	5	6	G W Cattell	7	7	14
Beath	2	5	7	G W Hynes	4	7	11
	48	61	109		50	55	105
Camden Gun Club.				Baltimore Gun Club.			
J F Armstrong	5	8	13	Werstner	10	6	16
G K Cragon	6	5	11	Hefline	7	6	13
W B Simon	5	6	11	Buckboe	9	3	12
J B Pancoast	4	7	11	Denny	8	8	16
G McMiller	7	4	11	Willar	6	6	12
W H Childs	3	3–	6	Fielers	7	4	11
W Sofield	6	5	11	Cleveland	7	5	12
W S Fortiner	7	7	14	Linthicum	6	4	10
J Turner	2	6	8	Wilhelm	8	3	11
L Williams	4	8	12	Ed Lewes	6	2	9
	49	50	108		74	48	122

While this contest occupied the attention of the competing teams and several hundred spectators, sweepstakes were in progress in other parts of the grounds. A. J. Rust, of Philadelphia, walked off with the first prize in that contest.

July 24.—The contest was concluded to-day, the Wingohocking Gun Club winning by a score of 145 hits to 55 misses. The best individual scores were made by W. Garvin and G. Minner, each making 18 hits to 2 misses. Following are the scores of to-day:

Wawasett Gun Club.	Clays.	Globes.	T'l.	Matsunk Gun Club.	Clays.	Globes.	T'l.
J Ryan	7	6	13	C F Cressman	5	7	12
R Miller	8	10	18	J Hefeenfinger	8	7	15
C Buckmaster	7	9	16	J C Carter	4	6	10
W A Hartlove	7	9	16	T B Young	9	6	15
C Miller	4	6	10	S K Knox	10	5	15
W Buckmaster	4	8	12	H Knoblet	7	8	15
P Ambold	6	8	14	C Dickenson	8	4	12
R Ogden	8	7	15	G Knoblet	8	5	13
C D Sharpless	7	5	12	J C Brien	3	7	10
B A Mack	3	10	13	W Miller	6	10	16
	61	78	139		68	65	133
Wingohocking Gun Club.				South End Club.			
W Garvin	9	9	18	Harrison	10	9	19
G Minner	9	9	18	E James	6	7	13
J Thurman	6	5	11	Davis	4	9	13
T Greenwood	5	10	15	Gibbs	6	9	15
H G Collom	8	8	14	G Hunter	7	8	15
G Heft	6	7	13	Swayne	5	10	15
W Brokaw	5	6	11	W W James	8	7	15
H Thurman	8	9	17	Urian	5	8	13
W Say	4	7	11	Hambleton	3	6	9
G F Kleinz	9	8	17	Maher	7	5	12
	67	78	145		61	78	139
North End Gun Club No. 2.				North End Gun Club No. 1.			
Pack	7	7	14	A J Rust	8	9	17
J Blair	9	7	16	A L Lumb	5	8	13
J Enturdle	7	9	16	G Munch	5	8	13
Dudworth	6	5	11	H Ridge	6	5	11
Dr Smith	7	8	15	A E Folsom	7	7	14
S Richards	6	3	9	J Wolstencroft	4	4	8
C Kohs	7	9	16	J Lackey	5	8	13
G Elmer	5	8	13	E Edwards	8	7	15
W H Soley	5	6	11	N Bancroft	5	7	12
W M Pack	7	9	16	W Wolstencroft	10	9	19
	66	71	137		63	72	135
Quaker City Gun Club.				Globe Gun Club.			
C A Meyers	3	8	11	S Barand	3	7	10
H French	3	9	12	W E Kelly	9	6	15
J L Brewer	9	9	18	G Adams	4	5	9
J Reis	10	8	18	J Meany	5	5	10
R Welsh	5	5	10	D Conaway	2	4	6
W Shuster	5	5	10	H Rache	5	5	10
E Fry	5	7	12	J Lowry	6	7	13
J O'Harra	9	6	15	A C Alman	1	6	7
G Weaver	4	6	10	J Kelly	5	6	11
F Shepherd	4	9	13	J Morrison	3	8	11
	57	71	129		43	59	102

ST. LOUIS, July 17.—Members of the gun club held a shoot at the Compton Avenue Park to-day. Ties divided in every case.

Ten Peoria blackbirds:		Ten Peoria blackbirds:	
Coles	1001011110—7	Wells	1011011010—6
Wilson	1111101010—7	Brown	1000000000—1
Five Peoria blackbirds:			
Coles	11001—3	McClellan	11000—3
Bradford	01101—3	Wilson	00000—0
Bates	11001—3	Dr Spencer	00010—1
Dr Michell	00110—2	Dr Michell	10000—1
Ten Peoria blackbirds, 18yds.:			
Wells	1111111111—10	Sieminski	0111101001— 6
Mr Michel	1111111011— 9	Liebmann	0101110011— 6
Wilson	1110011101— 7	Bradford	1010100100— 4
Clark	0101101111— 7	Coles	1100110010— 5
Rankin	1000100010— 3	Dr Spencer	0001000000— 1
Bates	0110010101— 5	McClellan	0110100101— 5

Five live birds, ground trap, both barrels, 30yds:

Bates	12112—5	Wilson	11111—5
Brown	11111—5	Coles	11201—4
Greene	11122—5	Beck	21012—4
Clark	21111—5	Rankin	20011—3

THE GOTHAM GUN CLUB has been organized with H. M. King, Pres.; H. T. Oxuard, Vice-Pres.; C. W. Cushier, Sec. and Treas.; J. Conner, Captain, and Dr. A. F. King, Lieut.

WORCESTER, Mass., July 21.—There was a goodly number of the Sportsmen's Club who went to Rutland yesterday. Friends were also present from other places, and a general good time followed. The long ride and the pure bracing air from off the hills of the town, which is the center of the State, gave all a good appetite. Over one hundred were present at dinner. During the day very many tried their hand with clay-pigeons, glass balls and bats. The day, as a whole, was a very enjoyable one.

W. F. CARVER is traveling with Cole's circus company in Dakota.

Canoeing.

Secretaries of canoe clubs are requested to send to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with name, membership, signal, etc., of their clubs, and also notices in advance of meetings and races, and report of the same. Canoeists and all interested in canoeing are requested to forward to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with logs of cruises, maps, and information concerning their local waters, drawings or descriptions of boats and fittings, and all items relating to the sport.

FIXTURES.

AUGUST.

Mohican Races every Thursday through the season.
7. New York, Sailing Trophy.
7. Brooklyn, Paddling.
13—27—A.C.A. Meet, Grindstone.
21. Lake St. Louis, Annual, Lachine.

SEPTEMBER.

4. Brooklyn, Paddling.
4. New York, International.
11. New York, Sailing Trophy.
18. Brooklyn, Sailing Races.
25. Brooklyn, Challenge Cup.
25. New York, Sailing Trophy.

OCTOBER.

2. New York, Fall Regatta.

GRINDSTONE AGAIN, AUG. 13-27.

LOOKING backward it seems hardly possible that a whole year has elapsed since the big camp-fire went out on the hill, and the white tents disappeared from its foot in a few short hours; and that two weeks from to-day we shall be making again the journey that all look forward to with such pleasure. That from all points, north, south, east and west, from the Ohio and Alleghany, the broad lakes and the Canadian rivers, from the Hudson, the Delaware and the Connecticut, hurrying by rail or steamer, or more fortunate, idling along by canoe, comes a band of eager pilgrims to their great Mecca, the A. C. A. meet. Brief as it is, the time seems long until the little pier in Eel Bay will open into view, a cheer from the hill will greet the new arrivals, and the hurry and bustle of welcomes, inquiries, answers, tent pitching, introductions, unpacking, and launching for a run to Squaw Point, will begin. This year promises to be a notable one in the Association annals, as the general interest in canoeing and in the meet has grown greatly since last summer, while a special interest is added by the visit for the first time to this country of a party of English canoeists. The trophy race also will afford additional interest to canoeists and spectators.

A very large attendance is expected, but there are many who should be there who as yet do not intend to come. There are a very large number of clubs and individuals who even now do not fully understand the end and aims of the Association, and to them we can only give the advice to come once and see what it is and what it is doing for canoeing. In every club, even the smallest, there should be at least one member who can afford time and money for the trip, and it will be to the direct benefit of the club to send a representative to the camp, even if the expense has to be partly borne by the club. As will be seen by the following rates, the expense of transportation will vary from $10 to $20 for ordinary distances. While in camp the cost of living is $1 per day, or as low as 40 or 50 cts. if the canoeist camps and cooks for himself, as most do. No man who has not visited a camp can understand fully what canoeing is, nor can he, by reading or other means, gain so full a knowledge of modern canoes and their improvements. Boats of every kind may be seen and tried, sails and gear of all sorts may be examined, canoeing of all shades of opinion and from all localities may be met, and in no other place can such pleasant and lasting friendships be formed as among the members of the A. C. A., drawn together solely by a common love of their sport and a devotion to the elevating influences of an outdoor life.

It is desirable this year to make as large a turnout as possible in honor of our visitors and also to do credit before them to the National Association, of which its founders and members are so justly proud, and we urge every canoeist who can do so to be present, and every club to send one or more representatives. With its late rapid growth questions are constantly arising as to the policy and future course of the Association, which it is very desirable should be discussed and voted on by all sections in order to retain the national character, but this can only be done by the presence of a thoroughly representative body gathered from all points. Last season a very important change was made, looking to the establishment of other branches, and the canoeists of New England have already taken a step in the direction of a local branch. What form the matter will take is as yet uncertain, but it is highly desirable that all sections be represented in whatever action is taken, especially the West. Whatever the outcome of this movement may be there is no danger that it will imperil the interests in the present A. C. A., or that it will injure the meets. The probabilities are that it will greatly strengthen canoeing locally and provide meets at several points which can be reached with little time and at small expense by a large number. As we have frequently pointed out, such a plan, if carried out under the leadership of the A. C. A., can but strengthen it, bringing in more members and each division working up more thoroughly its local field, while no member will feel bound to attend his home meet. The presence of the officers at any meet will make it the main event of the year and draw together the same good friends from many places who now look at the A. C. A. camp as the pleasantest part of the year, when old friends and companions meet freely together. With some such plan as this in prospect we can invite all canoeists to join the camp at Grindstone and can assure them of a hearty welcome. How to get there may be learned from the following circular from Commodore Rathbun:

To the Members of the A. C. A.:

GENTLEMEN—I beg to advise that the following transportation arrangements have made, viz.:

New York Central & Hudson River R. R.—From the following points to Clayton and return, canoes and camp outfit free: New York $12.50, Yonkers $12.50, Sing Sing $12.50, Newburgh $11, Poughkeepsie $10.50, Rhinebeck $10, Albany $8, Troy $8, Schneectady $8, Amsterdam $7.50, Auburn $6, Rochester $7, Buffalo $9.50, Niagara Falls $9.50. Tickets on sale from Aug. 2 to 27, and good until Sept. 1. Membership certificates must be presented. For further information apply to Mr. M. C. Roach, 413 Broadway, New York.

West Shore R. R.—New York $12.50, Highland $10.50, Kingston $10, Albany $8, Port Jackson $7.50, Rochester $7, Buffalo $9.50, Niagara Falls $9.50. Tickets on sale from Aug. 2 to 27, and good until Sept. 1. Membership certificates must be presented. Canoes and camp outfit free. For further information, apply to Mr. Henry Monett, Gen. Pass. Agt., New York, N. Y.

Rome, Watertown & Ogdensburgh R. R.—Utica $5, Syracuse via Cape Vincent $5, Rochester via Charlotte $6.25, Niagara Falls via Lewiston $7.25, Canton $2.70, Oswego $4. Canoes and camp outfit free. Tickets on sale from Aug. 10 and good until Sept. 1; membership tickets must be presented. For further information apply to Theo. Butterfield, General Passenger Agent, Oswego, N. Y. Note—The Utica & Black River Railway is now operated by this company.

Boston & Albany R. R.—Fare to Albany from points on this line will be (2) two cents per mile each way. Apply to Mr. A. S. Hanson, General Passenger Agent, Boston, for orders for the special tickets.

New York, Ontario & Western R. R.—From New York to Clayton and return, $12.50. Canoes and camp outfit free. Tickets good until Oct. 1. For further information apply to Mr. J. C. Anderson, General Passenger Agent, 18 Exchange place, New York city.

New York, Chicago & St. Louis R. R.—Special rates will be given on application to Mr. B. F. Horner, General Passenger Agent at Cleveland, Ohio.

Central Vermont R. R.—No arrangements yet made. Address Mr. S. W. Cummings, General Passenger Agent, St. Albans, Vt.

Grand Trunk R. R.—From the following points to Gananoque and return, canoes and camp outfit free, 1½ single fares for round trip: Hamilton, Whitby, Lindsay, Montreal, Toronto, Peterboro, Deseronto, Cobourg, Lakefield, Brockville. Tickets on sale from Aug. 1 and good until Aug. 21.

Richelieu & Ontario Navigation Co.—From the following points to Clayton and return, canoes and camp outfit free, one single fare and a half, including meals and berths, except between Montreal and Quebec where meals and berths are extra: Toronto, Kingston, Brockville, Montreal and Quebec. Membership certificates must be presented. All canoe and camp equipage carried free will be at owner's risk against damage of any kind.

The railways are prepared to supply special baggage cars when the number of canoes to be shipped warrant it. I would suggest the advisability of members taking advantage of this offer when possible, the danger of boats being damaged in a special car being small.

All freight for the camp from the United States should be shipped to the care of Mr. I. Palen, Clayton, N. Y., Agent R. W. & O. R. R., and from Canada to the care of Mr. B. Barber, Gananoque, Ont., Agent The Thousand Islands R. R.

I shall be pleased to assist any member of the Association in securing further special rates on being advised.

DESERONTO, Ont., July 23. F. S. RATHBUN, Commodore.

CLUB AND OFFICERS' FLAGS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I notice an item in the June *American Canoeist* in regard to officers' flags—alluding to those of the A. C. A. and the New York C. C. being similar—and suggesting that all clubs adopt similar ones. Our club, the Oakland, has adopted simple and efficient devices to distinguish the officers, without necessitating the use of a separate flag, viz., Commodore, a blue anchor; Vice-Commodore, a red anchor; Secretary, a red quill. The device is neatly painted or worked on the face of one white star. It seems to me nearly every club flag which I have seen could very easily have the same little anchor or quill tucked in somewhere without spoiling the symmetry of the design, and make a very neat general device for the officers' flags throughout the country.

OAKLAND, Cal., July 8. W. W. BLOW, Com. Oakland C. C.

[It was suggested at one time that in place of flying the A. C. A. and club flags, each club whose members belonged to the A. C. A. should incorporate in its flag the colors of the Association; for instance, a red and white triangle in the upper corner, like the Union Jack in our National ensign. Both this plan and that of our correspondent are good, in that they reduce the number of flags while denoting all that is necessary.

A NEW FOLDING CENTERBOARD.

WE have received from the inventor, Mr. T. Brough, of Gananoque, Can., a new centerboard for canoes and skiffs which, on examination, seems to possess some valuable features. In general plan it is a fanboard with five leaves or blades, but the lower one is double, forming a box about 5-16in. thick and beveled on its lower edge, in which the other leaves fold. It is claimed that the stiffness of the board is greatly increased and that it is the same on each tack. Another advantage is that the board when lowered forms a perfect sector of a circle, with no triangular space left open between the after end and keel, while there is no chance to foul with lines or weeds. The blades are pivoted at the fore end and raised and lowered by a separate lever inclosed in a compact casting soldered to the top of the box, and making a joint which is watertight. We have not had the opportunity to put the board to an actual sailing test, but after a careful examination there seems to be no reason why it should not work most satisfactorily. It is made in three sizes, 23×3½ box, 26×4 and 27×4½, the blades being 22×4, 25×4½ and 26×5. It is attached to a flat keel by cutting a slot and screwing the metal trunk down on the keel or keelson. The board is operated by a detached wrench used on either side.

THE COMING A. C. A. MEET.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Within two weeks of your next issue the sixth annual meet of the A. C. A. will be in progress. I wonder if each member has a realizing sense of this fact. To any who have not, or who are in doubt about attending, I would address myself most urgently, for this will be a most important year in the Association's history, and a very large attendance is to be desired.

The air recently has been full of a vague feeling of doubt which is gradually solidifying into the assertion "this year's will be the last general meet of the A. C. A." The only visible ground for such a belief is the action of the New England clubs in forming a "division." Why should we assume that the whole Association is to be split up into small branches? We still have Canada and the three States of New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania, even if the West chooses to separate, which, so far as I have been informed, has not been determined upon as yet. If these hold together, as I for one sincerely hope they will, their future camps should carry sufficient interest to draw a larger or smaller attendance from other quarters, and so still retain something of national importance; whereas a smaller sub-division will result simply in a series of local meets, and nothing more than the name will be left of the A. C. A.

I have written some of my own opinions upon the present situation, whether others will agree with me can only be learned by the presence of a full representation at the annual meeting on Grindstone Island on the 27th of August. Let each individual make a special effort to be in camp. Let the strong clubs send each a full delegation. And let each man give some thought to the questions which must arise, and be prepared with his counsel and his vote to join in their determination. READE W. BAILEY.

ROYAL C. C.—A match was sailed on Saturday last, open to any description of canoe, under girth measurement rating, for two prizes, presented by Major Howland Roberts:

Nautilus	Mr. Baden Powell.	Sabrina	Mr. Rede Turner.
Pearl 1885	Mr. E. B. Tredwen.	Spindrift	Major Roberts.
Akaroa	Mr. A. B. Ingram.	Foamfleck	Mr. H. W. Roberts.
Pearl 1886	Mr. W. Stewart.	Catspaw	Mr. Langdon Down.
Anonyma	Mr. R. H. Harrison.		

All started except Spindrift and Foamfleck, who arrived too late. With such a good entry it was a pity that the wind was so paltry, and rendered anything like true sailing out of the question. Mr. Stewart, in the 1886 Pearl, took the lead from the first, and was never headed, finally winning by 150yds. The times of the rounds were as under:

	1st Round.	2d Round.	Finish.
Pearl 1886	4 48 00	5 14 00	5 39 30
Nautilus	4 52 00	5 19 30	5 44 30
Catspaw	4 50 00	5 20 00	5 50 00
Pearl 1885	4 53 00	5 31 30	5 55 00
Akaroa	5 02 00	5 34 00	6 03 00
Sabrina	5 04 30	5 37 00	6 01 00
Anonyma	Not timed.		

All were more or less hampered by the crowd of rowing boats passing up the reach, Saturday afternoon being a rather bad time for sailing on the Thames.—*Field, July* 17.

BROOKLYN C. C. CHALLENGE CUP.—The fifth race for this trophy came off on July 24, at 4 o'clock, at Bay Ridge, the holder, Mr. Whitlock, being challenged by Mr. C. V. R. Schuyler. Rigs limited to 75ft., course twice around a 1½m. triangular course. Mr. Whitlock in the Guenn was never headed, making the very quick time of 35m. 30s. Mr. Wilkin's wresting third place from Mr. Schuyler was a remarkable piece of handling, as his Canadian canoe carries but 35ft. in her two sails, and he won his place on the last two legs. We are all coming to smooth skins here. Give them a chance and they win every time. A paddling race followed, won by Mr. Schuyler:

Sailing Challenge Cup.

	Start.	1st Round.	Finish.	Time.
Guenn, W. Whitlock	4 49 00	5 06 30	5 24 30	35 30
Minx, M. V. Brokaw	4 49 00	5 09 30	5 29 45	39 45
Tip Top, R. J. Wilkin	4 49 00	5 10 15	5 30 30	41 30
Lone Star, C. V. R. Schuyler	4 49 30	5 10 00	5 32 00	42 30
Edna, C. Balmanno	4 49 30	5 12 30	5 33 00	43 30
Nettie, Mr. Ward	4 50 00	5 13 00	5 35 00	45 00

Paddling ½ Mile.

	Start.	Finish.	Time.
Lone Star, C. V. R. Schuyler	6 08 00	6 13 45	05 45
Tip Top, R. J. Wilkin	6 08 00	6 14 00	06 00
Minx, M. V. Brokaw	6 08 00	6 15 00	07 00

QUAKER CITY C. C.—The Q. C. C. held its regular semi-annual meeting on June 30, at which the following officers were elected to serve the ensuing six months; S. L. Leary, Com.; Jas. H. Barton, Vice-Com.; A. A. Jackson, Sec.-Treas. The club is in a flourishing condition, numbering twelve active members and nine canoes. Canoe house at Cooper's Point, N. J., adjoining the Phila. C. C. houses. Our sailing device is a red clover leaf, 12in. across, in peak of mainsail. Club signal is a pointed burgee 12×18in., field of blue, partly covered by a red triangle 9×12in. The date for the sailing and paddling races has not been definitely fixed.

HARRISBURG C. C. CRUISE.—The Harrisburg C. C. has just finished a cruise of 9 days down the Susquehanna, leaving Harrisburg on July 13 and reaching Baltimore on July 22. Six canoeists composed the party, Com. W. W. Sayford, Vice-Com. G. G. McFarland, and Messrs. Snyder, Flukinger, Pitcairn and Newby. The distance run was 116 miles and the canoes were of canvas. Some very rough weather was met with on the bay, but all arrived safely. They returned by rail to Harrisburg.

A. C. A. MEMBERSHIP.—The list of names is still growing at a greater rate than ever before. The new ones this week are Messrs. F. Perry Sherwood, Southport, Conn.; Wm. C. Sterling, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.; Clarence E. Wells, Canton, N. Y.; A. K. Strong, Ogdensburg, N. Y.; S. H. Kirkpatrick, Philadelphia, Pa. Schuylerville, N. Y., is now a money-order office, and remittances to Secretary Neidé may be made through it.

OSHKOSH C. C.—The officers lately elected are: Commodore, Otto Schloert; Vice-Commodore, W. A. Raiford; Secretary and Treasurer, Gus A. Timm. The club has lately completed a new boat house 22x40ft. On June 17 the annual regatta was held on Lake Winnebago. A high wind prevailed and only two canoes started, Rene, Will Sessions; and Meta, Gus A. Timm. After a very rough sail Meta won in 40m., with Rena 3m. 15s. astern.

PEQUOT C. C.—On June 19 the Pequot C. C., of New Haven, Conn., was organized with the following officers: Commodore, R. P. Wakeman; Vice-Commodore, F. P. Sherwood; Secretary and Treasurer, F. P. Lewis. The club desires to unite as far as possible the canoeists of the north shore of the Sound, and to that end invites correspondence with other canoeists and extends to them such aid as it can give. The burgee is a white field with red Greek cross with white center.

Yachting.

FIXTURES.

JULY.

30. L. Y. R. A., Belleville.
31. Sandy Bay, Ladies', Rockport
31. Beverly, Cham., Swampscott.
31. Hull, Cruise, Eastward.

AUGUST.

2. Sandy Bay, Open, Rockport.
2. L. R. A. Kingston.
4. N. Y. C., Annual Cruise.
6. L. Y. R. A., Oswego.
7. Corinthian, Open, Marblehead.
7. Beverly, Club, Mon. Beach.
7. Quincy, Club.
8. Quaker City, Review.
9. Great Head, Club, Winthrop.
10. L. Y. R. A., Toronto.
11. Great Head Ladies, Winthrop
13. Sandy Bay, Club, Squam.
14. Hull, Open, Hull.
14. Beverly, Cham., Nahant.
14-20. Quaker City, An. Cruise.
21. Beverly, Open, Marblehead.
24. Great Head, Cham. Winthrop
25. Hull, Ladies', Hull.
25. Corinthian, Club, Marblehead
28. Hull, Cham., Hull.
28. Sandy Bay, Open, Squam.

SEPTEMBER.

2. Boston, Cup, City Point.
3. Quincy, Club.
4. Beverly, Open, Marblehead.
4. Corinthian, Champion, Marblehead.
6. Newark, Open.
6. Quaker City Cup, 2d, Class.
8. Great Head, Club, Winthrop.
11. Hull, Cham., Hull.
11. Corinthian, Sweepstake, Marblehead.
11. Sandy Bay, Sweep., Glouces-
17. Toledo, Pen., Toledo.
18. Sandy Bay, Club, Rockport.
18. Great Head, Club, Winthrop.
19. Quaker City, Review, Cruise.
25. Buffalo, Club, Lake Erie.
28. Beverly, Club, Nahant.

BEVERLY Y. C.

THE following programme for the open regatta of the Beverly Y. C. to be held at Marblehead on Sept. 4, starting at 12:10 P. M., is given in full, as the race promises to be the largest ever held, and should invite many outside entries. There are plenty of fast yachts about New York which are eligible in the various classes and which are perfectly well able to make the trip, and once in New England waters they will find other races and prizes worth competing for. The full programme is as follows:

The prizes will be cash, and second, third, fourth and fifth prizes will be given only where three, four, five, six or more yachts, respectively, start. The prizes will be as follows: First class, C. B.—First $40, second $25, third $20. First class, keels—First, $40, second $25, third $20. Second class, C. B.—First $40, second $20, third $15. Second class, keels—First $40, second $20, third $15, fourth $10. Third class, C. B.—First $30, second $20, third $15, fourth $10. Third class, keels—First $30, second $20, third $15. Fourth class, C. B.—First $20, second $20, third $15, fourth $10, fifth $5. Fourth class, keels—First $30, second $20, third $15, fourth $10, fifth $5. Fifth class, keels—First $30, second $20, third $15, fourth $10, fifth $5. The prizes will be sailed for with the time allowance of the Beverly Yacht Club. The race will be flying, the yachts crossing a line between the judges' yacht and stakeboat moored off the Eastern Yacht Club House. Race will be sailed under the N. E. Y. R. Association and the time allowance of the Beverly Yacht Club. Time allowance will be based on waterline length and 1-5 overhang aft, but classification will be based on waterline length. The race, however, is open to any boat, whether belonging to any club or not, and with or without the N. E. Y. R. Association numbers on their sails.

As soon as the courses are decided on, white flags bearing their numbers will be displayed on the judges' yacht. Six whistles will be blown for the start, as follows, each class having ten minutes in which to cross the line: 12:10, first or preparatory signal, three sharp whistles five minutes before the start, when a blue flag will be hoisted; 12:15, second signal, a long whistle, when blue flag will be lowered; start for first class, centerboards and keels; ten minutes allowed to cross the line; 12:25, third signal, a long whistle, second class centerboards and keels to start; limit for first class, 12:35; fourth signal, a long whistle, third class centerboards and keels to start; limit for second class, 12:45; fifth signal, a long whistle, fourth class centerboards and keels to start; limit for third class, 12:55; sixth signal, a long whistle, fifth class to start, ten minutes being allowed in which to cross the line: limit for fourth class.

The first class shall include all yachts measuring over 30ft. and not over 40ft. waterline; all yachts measuring over 25ft. and not over 30ft. shall form the second class; those measuring over 21ft. and not over 25ft. shall form the third class; all yachts measuring over 17ft. and not over 21ft. shall form the fourth class, and those of 17ft. and under the fifth class. In the first, second, third and fourth classes separate prizes will be awarded to centerboards and keels.

Sails—Sails will be carried as follows in the fourth and fifth classes: Schooners and cutters, mainsail, foresail and jib; sloops, mainsail and jib; catboats, mainsail. No restrictions in regard to sails in the first, second and third classes.

Crews—The club rule requiring the yachts to be sailed by members of the club, will be waived for this regatta. Yachts to be allowed to carry men as follows: One for every 5ft. sailing length and fractional part thereof.

Ballast—No trimming by dead weight allowed during the race.

Entries—All yachts, whether belonging to the club or not, must enter in writing, giving name of yacht, owner, club or port, rig, C. B. or K., length on waterline and overhang aft. Entries must be sent to the secretary of the Regatta Committee on or before 2 o'clock P. M., Fridry, Sept. 3, addressed to W. Lloyd Jeffries, Swampscott, or 78 Devonshire street, Boston. No entrance fee will be charged.

Yachts having certificates of length on waterline from the measurer of any yacht club will report their length to the secretary of the Regatta Committe; all other should be at the starting point in time to be measured; the club reserving the right to remeasure any yacht, and in case of conflict of measurement to take its own.

Protests—All protests must be made to the judges' boat within half an hour after the race.

The courses are, for First Class—1. From starting point, leaving black buoys Nos. 5 and 7 on starboard, Half-Way Rock on starboard, Pig Rock stakes (three red buoys) on starboard, stakeboat off Spindle Rock at entrance to Swampscott Harbor, on port, Pig Rock stakes and Half-Way Rock on port, black buoys 3 and 5 on port, to judges' yacht—19 miles. 2. From starting point, leaving black buoys Nos. 5 and 3 on starboard, Tom Moore's Rock, Tinker's Island, Roaring Bull and Big Rock stakes on starboard, Whistling buoy off the Graves on port, Half-Way Rock on port, black buoys 3 and 5 on port to judges' yacht—20½ miles. 3. From starting point, leaving black buoys Nos. 5 and 3 on starboard. Half-Way Rock on starboard, Whistling buoy off the Graves on starboard, Pig Rock stakes, Roaring Bull, Tinker's Island, Tom Moore's Rock and black buoys No. 3 and 5 on port, to judges' yacht—20½ miles.

For Second Class—4. From starting point, leaving black buoys Nos. 5 and 3 on starboard, Tom Moore's Rock, Tinker's Island, Roaring Bull, and Pig Rock stakes on starboard, stake boat north of Egg Rock on port, Half-Way Rock on port, black buoys Nos. 3 and 5 on port, to judges' yacht—15¾ miles. 5. Leaving black buoys Nos. 5 and 3 on starboard, stakeboat north of Egg Rock on starboard, Pig Rock stakes, Roaring Bull, Tinker's Island, Tom Moore's Rock, and black buoys Nos. 3 and 5 on port, to judges' yacht—15¾ miles. 6. From starting point, leaving black buoys 5 and 3, Tom Moore's rock, Tinker's Island, Roaring Bull and Pig Rock stakes on starboard, stakeboat off Spindle Rock at entrance to Swampscott harbor on port, Pig Rock stakes, Roaring Bull, Tinker's Island, Tom Moore's Rock, and black buoys 3 and 5 on port, to judges' yacht—13¾ miles. 7. From starting point, leaving black buoys 5 and 3, Tom Moore's Rock, Tinker's Island, Roaring Bull, and Pig Rock stakes on starboard, stakeboat north of Egg Rock and stakeboat off Spindle Rock (Swampscott) on starboard, Pig Rock stakes, Roaring Bull, Tinker's Island, Tom Moore's rock and black buoys 3 and 5 on port to judges' yacht—13¼ miles. 8. Same as 10. 9. Same as 11.

For Third Class—10. Leaving red buoy No. 6 on starboard, Bowditch's ledge beacon on starboard, red buoy No. 2 on Gale's ledge on starboard, stakeboat anchored off southeast breakers on starboard, Half-Way rock on starboard, black buoys Nos. 3 and 5 on port, to judges' yacht; 10½ miles. 11. Leaving black buoys 5 and 3 on starboard, Half-Way Rock, stakeboat anchored off southeast breakers, red buoy No. 2 on Gale's ledge, Bowditch's ledge beacon and red buoy No. 6 on port, to judges' yacht; 10½ miles. 12. Leaving black buoys 5 and 3, Tom Moore's rock, Tinker's Island and Roaring Bull on starboard, buoy on other breaker off Pig rocks on port, Half-Way rock on port, buoys 3 and 5 on port, to judges' yacht; 10 miles. 13. Leaving buoys 6 and 3, Half-Way rock and buoy on outer Pig breaker on starboard, Roaring Bull, Tinker's Island, Tom Moore's rock and buoys 3 and 5 on port, to judges' yacht; 10 miles.

For Fourth and Fifth Classes—14. Leaving black buoys 5 and 3 on starboard, stakeboat one mile south of Marblehead rock on port, Satan buoy on port, Gooseberry ledge buoy on port, Martin's Rock buoy and black buoy No. 5 on port, to judges' yacht; 7¾ miles. 15. Leaving black buoy 5, Martin's rock buoy, Gooseberry ledge buoy, Satan buoy and stakeboat one mile south of Marblehead rock on starboard, black buoys 3 and 5 on port, to judges' yacht; 7¾ miles. 16. Leaving red buoy No. 6 on starboard, Bowditch's ledge beacon on port, stakeboat off Curtis Point on port, black buoys 7, 5 and 3 on starboard, black buoy on Selman's berth on starboard, to judges' yacht; 7½ miles. 17. Leaving black buoy on Selman's berth on port, black buoys Nos. 3, 5 and 7 on port, stakeboat off Curtis Point on starboard, Bowditch's ledge beacon on starboard, red buoy No. 6 on port, to judges' yacht; 7½ miles. Note to courses 16 and 17. Black buoys 3, 5 and 7 are the regular port buoys at entrance to Beverly harbor.

The following gentlemen have kindly consented to act as judges: E. V. R. Thayer, W. A. Jeffries, Daniel Appleton, Gouverneur Kortright, John Dane, George A. Goddard, W. Lloyd Jeffries. The Regatta Committee are Messrs. George A. Goddard, chairman; Charles Francis Adams, 3d; John Dane, George H. Lyman, Jr., W. Lloyd Jeffries, secretary.

The 110th regatta, the second for the Buzzard's Bay pennant, was sailed at Monument Beach July 24 in a very heavy S. W. wind. The race in each class was very exciting, all the boats having in three or four reefs. In first class Mattie and Surprise had it nip and tuck for pennant, but off the black buoy near the start the lacing on Mattie's gaff parted, letting the head of the sail go clear of the gaff except at the corners. This, of course, proved a serious handicap to windward. In second class Flirt at times took a good lead, but when three-quarters of the way to the windward mark shipped a heavy sea and lost several minutes pumping out, giving Beatrice time to catch her. From here in it was a very close race between Ramona, a new boat, properly in third class, but chose to start in second class. She was short-handed and dropped astern, so after going round the course went home to her moorings and did not cross finish line. In third class size told, and Fannie and Eleanor both overpowered Petrel, though the latter saved second place on allowance. Mystery in jibing around last buoy got her gaff caught over the masthead, and came in under a triangular sail. Courses as usual, 11 miles in first and second classes, 7½ in third. Judges' yacht, Maud, B. Y. C. Judge, W. Lloyd Jeffries.

	Length.	Actual.	Corrected.
FIRST CLASS CATS.			
Surprise	27.05	1 59 27	1 48 54
Mattie	28.10	1 59 53	1 50 59
SECOND CLASS CATS.			
Flirt	25.02	2 12 07	1 59 14
Beatrice	24.10	2 12 13	1 58 55
Lestris	24.02	2 17 08	2 03 01
Ramona	24.01	Withdrew.	
THIRD CLASS CATS.			
Fannie	23.10	1 37 37	1 27 42
Eleanor	23.08	1 38 27	1 28 23
Petrel	20.07	1 41 23	1 28 20
Mystery	21.11	1 45 32	1 33 51

Surprise, Beatrice and Fannie take firsts, Flirt and Petrel take seconds, Fannie takes and holds pennant, Surprise and Flirt take pennants, tieing Mattie and Lestris.

BLUE WITH A GOLD CASTLE.

INTERLAKE Y. A. CRUISE AND RACES.

THE first annual meet of the Interlake Yachting Association, held at Detroit and Put-in-Bay from July 5 to 11 inclusive, was without doubt the largest and most successful meeting of yachtsmen ever held on fresh water, and one that would have been a credit to many of the older clubs of the eastern coast. Organized only last season by the Cleveland, Toledo and Michigan yacht clubs, it has since added to its list the Ohio, Put-in-Bay and Monroe clubs, probably being the direct means of the formation of the last named two, and now has enrolled upon its membership register upward of 600 active members, and a fleet consisting of 12 steam yachts, 10 schooners, 56 sloops and 4 cutters. The object of this Association is to bring together annually, for one week at least, all the yacht clubs of the lakes, and by holding regattas, squadron sails, afternoon cruises, etc., not only create a more extended acquaintanceship among yachtsmen but also promote yachting interests in general.

The annual cruise of this season opened on Monday, July 5, with a regatta for the second, fourth and fifth classes, on Lake St. Clair, but owing to an extremely light breeze the yachts failed to make the course in the prescribed time, and the race had to be resailed on the following day. On some accounts this was a disappointment to many; but, taken upon the whole, perhaps the postponement was beneficial to the Interlake, for it enabled the judges to start the largest number of yachts in one regatta ever known on the lakes, the race for first and third classes having also been set for that day, thereby greatly increasing the number of starters. The course sailed was twenty-one miles in length, triangular shape, starting from a buoy off Grosse Point, Lake St. Clair, thence seven miles due east to and around a stakeboat, thence seven miles N.W. by N. ½ N. to second stakeboat, thence seven miles S.W. by S. ½ S. to and across the starting line. The fifth class, to and around only the first stakeboat and return. The wind at the start was about S.S.W. and at the rate of about six miles an hour. At 11:02 the first gun was fired and ten minutes later the starting gun announced that the time for the second, fourth and fifth classes cross the line was at hand and that only ten minutes would elapse before the last gun for those classes and the starting gun for the first and third classes would be given. At 11:32 the final gun was fired. The first leg was sailed with booms well over to port, but upon nearing the first stakeboat the wind flattened out almost to a dead calm. However, a few of the leaders managed to drift round that mark, when a light breeze from the southeast set in and sent them away for second stake with spinnakers set to starboard. The breeze continued to freshen, and, after turning this stake, hauled around to the southwest, requiring a beat home.

The following table gives a summary of the race, the initials indicating as follows: M.—Michigan Y. C., Detroit, Mich. O.—Ohio Y. C., Toledo, O. T.—Toledo Y. C., Toledo, O. C.—Cleveland Y. C., Cleveland, O. Mon.—Monroe Y. C., Monroe, Mich. P.—Put-in-Bay Y. C., Put-in-Bay, O.

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
SECOND CLASS—35FT. AND UNDER 35FT. W. L.				
Sylvia, M.	11 16 54	3 43 00	4 26 06	4 26 06
Oberon, T.	11 22 00	4 06 40	4 44 40	4 44 40
Scud, O.	11 17 30	4 05 30	4 48 00	4 45 12
Alice Enright, T.	11 16 00	4 07 45	4 51 36	4 48 48
Fanchon, O.	11 14 45	4 07 46	4 53 00	4 48 48
Petrel, M.	11 16 35	4 25 14	5 08 39	5 03 45
Kate Graham, O.	11 22 00	4 21 27	5 09 27	5 03 51
Krao, M.	11 22 00	4 32 50	5 10 50	5 05 56
Lulu, T.	11 17 32	4 18 45	5 01 13	4 54 00
Alert, M.	11 15 02	Not timed.		
Emma G., Mon.	11 19 19	Not timed.		
Osprey, T.	11 19 27	11 19 27	4 56 04	4 52 34
FOURTH CLASS—20FT. AND UNDER 25FT. W. L.				
Madaline, M.	11 20 54	4 27 45	5 07 11	5 04 05
Adalina R., M.	11 19 10	4 27 02	5 07 52	5 07 52
Victoria G., M.	11 17 55	4 34 35	5 17 10	5 17 10
Blanche, M.	11 19 26	4 59 50	5 40 24	5 38 18
Frolic, M.	11 21 34	5 18 15	5 56 41	5 55 17
Eole, C.	11 20 30	5 20 00	5 59 30	5 56 00
Reynolds, Mon.	11 20 17	5 18 46	5 58 29	5 55 19
FIFTH CLASS—UNDER 20FT. W. L.				
Maud S., M.	11 21 10	2 20 35	2 59 25	2 55 55
Let Her Be, M.	11 19 30	2 24 30	3 05 00	3 05 05
Nona, M.	11 19 28	2 34 50	3 15 22	3 13 58
Clytie, T.	11 19 27	Not timed.		
Circe, O.	11 21 19	Not timed.		
FIRST CLASS—OVER 35FT. W. L.				
Cora, C.	11 38 21	3 49 00	4 10 39	4 10 39
Marietta, C.	11 39 12	4 18 05	4 38 53	4 22 47
Crusader, M.	11 39 08	4 18 50	4 39 42	4 30 38
Louise, M.	11 41 00	5 15 45	5 34 45	5 30 33
THIRD CLASS—25FT. AND UNDER 30FT. W. L.				
Jennie J., M.	11 42 10	4 32 56	4 50 26	4 50 26
Crescent, T.	11 40 13	4 33 53	4 53 40	4 52 58
Daisy, T.	11 44 00	4 39 56	4 55 56	4 53 08
Ida, C.	11 41 37	4 40 00	5 58 23	4 56 17
Cassie J., M.	11 41 05	4 35 50	4 54 45	4 53 20
Rover, C.	11 43 58	4 45 01	5 01 03	4 59 39
Adelle M.	Not timed.			

On Monday evening there was a grand display of fireworks from the entire fleet at the anchorage of the Michigan Y. C., at Detroit, and refreshments were served at the club house. On Tuesday evening the yachtsmen assembled at the same place for the report of the judges and distribution of prizes. The affairs at Detroit were under the auspices of the Michigan Y. C., and great credit is due the officers and members of that organization for the competent way in which all arrangements were perfected and the courteous manner in which the yachtsmen were received and entertained during their stay at that port.

Wednesday, July 7, at 10:30 A. M., with the flagship Louise leading, the fleet started on their squadron cruise to the Lake Erie Islands, a distance of 56 miles, the orders down the river being "flagship will lead, other vessels follow," but on reaching Bar Point, or the mouth of Detroit River, the orders were changed to "sail direct for Put-in-Bay," and then commenced a grand race across the lake. The wind up to this time had been light from the northeast, but here it increased to a gale, the Signal Service reporting it as blowing at the rate of 35 to 40 miles per hour, and some of the smaller craft, thinking discretion the better part of valor, put back to Amherstburg for the night. However, about 25 of the boats ventured across, some scudding under staysails, some with peaks dropped and others under close-reefed canvas, the wind being well aft and sea very heavy.

The large sloop Cora was first to drop anchor in the bay, at 6:45 P. M., followed three minutes later by the new Cleveland sloop Marietta, and at 7:15 the balance of the fleet began to arrive, with the Alice Enright, of the Toledo Y. C., in the lead. As the Cora, by permission of the Commodore, had left Detroit River fully fifty minutes in advance of the squadron, it was a decided victory for the new boat on actual sailing time, although the Cora is 20ft. longer on the waterline, and the honors in first class were awarded accordingly. Among the second class yachts the Alice Enright, a new deep draft sloop built for Com. A. W. Machen, of the Toledo Y. C., showed the greatest speed and the best seagoing qualities, having fairly outsailed all yachts in her class, and her actual sailing time being close to that of the first class boats. The Jennie J., of Detroit, a deep keel sloop, and the Ida, of Cleveland, were the only third class yachts to attempt the long run across the lake, the remainder, together with all the fourth and fifth classes, having put in at the mouth of the river for the night.

In the evening a grand ball was given at Rehberg's, on Middle Bass Island. Thursday was ladies' day, the yachts cruising among the islands during the afternoon and closing with a complimentary hop and concert in the evening at the Toledo club house, also on Middle Bass.

Friday, the proverbial unlucky day among sailors, was the time set for a regatta for the second, fourth and fifth classes, but owing to lack of wind it met with the same fate as the first day's regatta at Lake St. Clair, and had to be sailed on the following day.

Saturday opened with a fine whole-sail breeze from the north, but gradually died out until some parts of the course were but a drifting match. However, to avoid any futher postponement, the committee waived the time limit (five hours and a quarter) and declared the race a finish, although the fastest time over the course was 6 hours and 50min. The course for first and second classes was from a stake boat off Gibraltar Island 7 miles N. N. W., thence 7 miles S. W. ½ S., thence 7 miles E. ¾ S. to and across the starting line. The full times were:

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
FIRST CLASS—35FT. W. L.				
Marietta, C.	9 43 30	5 12 00	7 29 30	7 13 24
Cora, C.	9 32 15	Not timed.		
SECOND CLASS—30FT. AND UNDER 35FT. W. L.				
Alice Enright, T.	9 45 55	4 39 27	6 53 32	6 50 44
Fanchon, O.	9 46 40	4 43 51	6 57 11	6 52 59
Scud, O.	9 45 14	4 49 08	7 03 54	7 01 06
Oberon, T.	9 44 10	4 56 20	7 12 10	7 09 22
Sylvia, M.	9 44 45	5 10 11	7 25 26	7 25 26
Kate Graham, O.	9 42 10	Not timed at finish.		
Osprey, T.	9 42 45	Not timed at finish.		
Cora V., P.	9 43 40	Not timed at finish.		
Lulu, T.	9 47 37	Not timed at finish.		
THIRD CLASS—25FT. AND UNDER 30FT. W. L.				
Jennie J., M.	9 58 25	3 44 00	5 47 35	5 47 35
Daisy, T.	9 59 02	4 26 30	6 27 28	6 25 46
Pearl, O.	10 00 06	5 01 30	7 01 24	7 01 24
Ida, C.	9 58 16	Not timed.		
FOURTH CLASS—20FT. AND UNDER 25FT. W. L.				
Madaline, M.	9 58 05	4 23 10	6 25 05	6 25 05
Eole, C.	10 01 44	4 32 32	6 30 48	6 29 52
Falcon, P.	9 57 37	Not timed.		
FIFTH CLASS—UNDER 20FT. W. L.				
Vixen, P.	9 58 50	5 16 41	7 17 51	7 17 51
Ripple, P.	9 58 50	5 23 57	7 25 17	7 24 49

At the finish the wind had become so light that the judges did not wait to take the time of many of the yachts.

On Friday evening the yachtsmen and their lady friends enjoyed a grand hop at Wehrle's, and on Saturday evening the annual meet closed with a ball and banquet at the Beebe House, given by the Put-in-Bay Y. C., on which occasion the prizes won in the regattas were awarded.

The arrangements at the Islands were under the auspices of the Put-in-Bay Y. C., and the manner in which their plans were carried out was certainly very creditable to them and showed they had been energetic in their efforts to make their part a success. During the week the annual meeting of the board of directors of the Inter-Lake Yachting Association was held and the following officers and committee were elected to serve for the following year, viz.: Commodore, Hon. G. W. Gardner, Cleveland; Vice-Commodore, Henry C. Hart, Detroit; Rear Commodore, A. W. Machen, Toledo; Secretary and Treasurer, J. S. Williams, Cleveland; Fleet Surgeon, Dr. A. E. Claypool, Toledo; Measurer, E. P. Day, Toledo; Assistant Measurer, A. L. Albertson, Detroit; Surveyor, M. T. Huntley, Toledo. Regatta Committee—Fred Fayram, Michigan Y. C.; W. Scott Robinson, Cleveland Y. C.; J. W. Hepburn, Toledo Y. C.; M. A. Quinn, Ohio Y. C.; G. H. Beebe, Put-in-Bay Y. C. The newly elected board of directors will meet at different periods during the winter and arrange for the annual cruise of 1887. Several other clubs on the lakes have already signified their intentions of joining the Association, and it is expected that next season will see a fleet twice the size of the one present this year.

A RACE OF LOBSTER MEN.—A race of lobster boats was sailed on July 24 off Hull, under the following conditions: Sails, regular lobstermen's working sails fore and main; crews, two men to each boat. No restrictions in regard to ballast. No oars allowed on board. The wind was S. E. at 3:30, when the race started over the following course: Across line between judges boat and flagboat to Black Brush buoy No. 1, leaving it on starboard; thence to Hull Y. C. barrel off Harry's rocks, leaving it on starboard; thence through Hull gut to black buoy on Wilson's ledge, leaving it on starboard; thence to Hunt's ledge buoy, leaving it on port; thence to George's Island buoy, leaving it on port; thence to Wilson's ledge buoy, leaving it on port; thence through Hull gut and across line between judges' boat and flag boats. The times were:

	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Holly, A. B. Mitchell	1 54 40	1 54 12
Emily, L. Galiano	1 51 39	not taken
Puritan, George L. Souther	1 58 21	1 24 10
Æolus, J. L. Mitchell	1 59 38	1 25 27
Cricket, A. Galiano	2 01 39	1 31 18
Clytie, F. L. James	2 05 39	1 31 35
Rose, H. W. Mitchell	2 05 55	1 39 51
Oregon, F. B. Mitchell	2 08 48	1 33 13
Priscilla, Joshua James	2 10 11	1 37 28

The prizes were: First, $25; second, $20; third, $15; fourth, $10; fifth, $5. The judges were: Francis McKann, Dr. W. H. Litchfield and S. H. Rhodes.

THE FOUR RACERS.—Puritan is still about Naushon and New Bedford, but will dock at Fairhaven on Friday. Mayflower is at Marblehead and Atlantic at Bay Ridge. Priscilla was on Lissenden's railway at Elm Park last week, where her bottom was thoroughly cleaned and painted with red lead, afterward being potlead, so that it is now in good condition for future finishing with more potlead. Her mast is a very handsome stick, perfectly clear from heel to hounds. The iron bail for jibstay has been replaced by a steel wire rope strap, and the boom traveler has also been removed to make way for a wire strap around boom and block. Her sails, gear and outfit are being improved in all possible details, and the way she is kept up is a credit to her owner and captain. She is now sailing about the bay daily from her moorings off Clifton.



GALATEA—90-TON CUTTER. LIEUTENANT WILLIAM HENN.

GALATEA.

While she cannot claim first place among the British fleet, and must yet settle with Genesta and Marjorie for second honors, no more fitting representative of the latest ideas in yacht designing could have been sent here to champion the cause of the British racing fleet than the cutter Galatea. Resembling closely in size and type Genesta, Irex, and others of their class, she is yet more extreme in her proportions and ballast. Longer than either by 5ft., she is no wider, her extreme beam being only 15ft. Her waterline length is 86.80ft.,which gives a ratio of length to beam of 5.76, extreme proportions for so large a yacht. Her full dimensions are:

Length on deck, over all	100.50
Length on deck, stem to sternpost	90.50
Length l. w. l.	86.80
Beam—extreme	14.99
Depth of hold	13.30
Draft—extreme	13.50
Ballast, all in keel	72 tons
Tonnage—Y. R. A.	90 tons

Her designer, Mr. J. Beavor-Webb, is a well-known English yachtsman, whose love of designing has led him into it, first as an amateur and later on has caused him to devote his time entirely to it, with the most successful results. Following after Freda, Tara and Genesta, Galatea resembles them somewhat, but is even more extreme, considering her size. She was built in the winter of 1884-5 by John Reid & Co., of Port Glasgow, Scotland, and is entirely of steel. Her keel is a deep trough, filled to a depth of 3ft. with lead, the weight being about 72 tons. Her deck is of white pine, with all fittings of teak, while steel is largely used for bitts, channels, coamings of hatches, etc. The rig, shown in the cut, is that of a full cutter in all its details, the laced mainsail and lighter boom shipped this spring having been discarded after trial. In appearance she is handsomer than Genesta, with a more pleasing sheer and rather more powerful model. Raced during last season, her record was far from satisfactory, and she met with much ill luck from the time that she stuck in launching, grounding several times and finally losing her mast in the Royal Ulster Y. C. matches. Matched against Irex, Majorie and Marguerite, she won only two second prizes and little money; but a glance at the times in all her races show that she was always very little astern of Irex, the fastest cutter afloat, only missing a win by a small margin.

In some respects she was a success, but her sailing was neither even nor satisfactory. It was at first arranged that she should follow Genesta here, and in the event of the latter's defeat was to race for the Cup, but this idea was finally abandoned for the season. When hauled up for the winter it was discovered that her builders, to save trouble, had packed loose pigs in her keel and poured melted lead over them, which instead of forming a solid mass had cooled on top. About 3 tons of water, occupying the space intended for 33 tons of lead, were pumped out of her; the lead, partly stowed in the ends, was all removed and recast in a solid mass 8ft. shorter and nearly a foot lower than before. Besides this change her spars were lightened in accordance with the original plans, her bottom, which was new and covered with steel scale, was thoroughly cleaned, and other minor improvements were made. Again, she has met Irex without being able to beat her, but has come dangerously close, notwithstanding the latter's able skipper, Oneill, and a very smart crew, who have raced the latter for three seasons. This season Lieut. Henn asked to renew his challenge of last year, and a second match was arranged, to consist of a series of three races between Galatea and some American yacht not yet named. On the whole, while her brief racing career has not been a success, she has shown herself a very fast and able vessel, and capable of more than has yet been done with her. Her owner, Lieut. Wm. Henn, R. N., is well-known among yachtsmen as the owner of the yawl Gertrude, in which he has cruised and raced for years, accompanied by his wife, whose love of yachting equals his own.

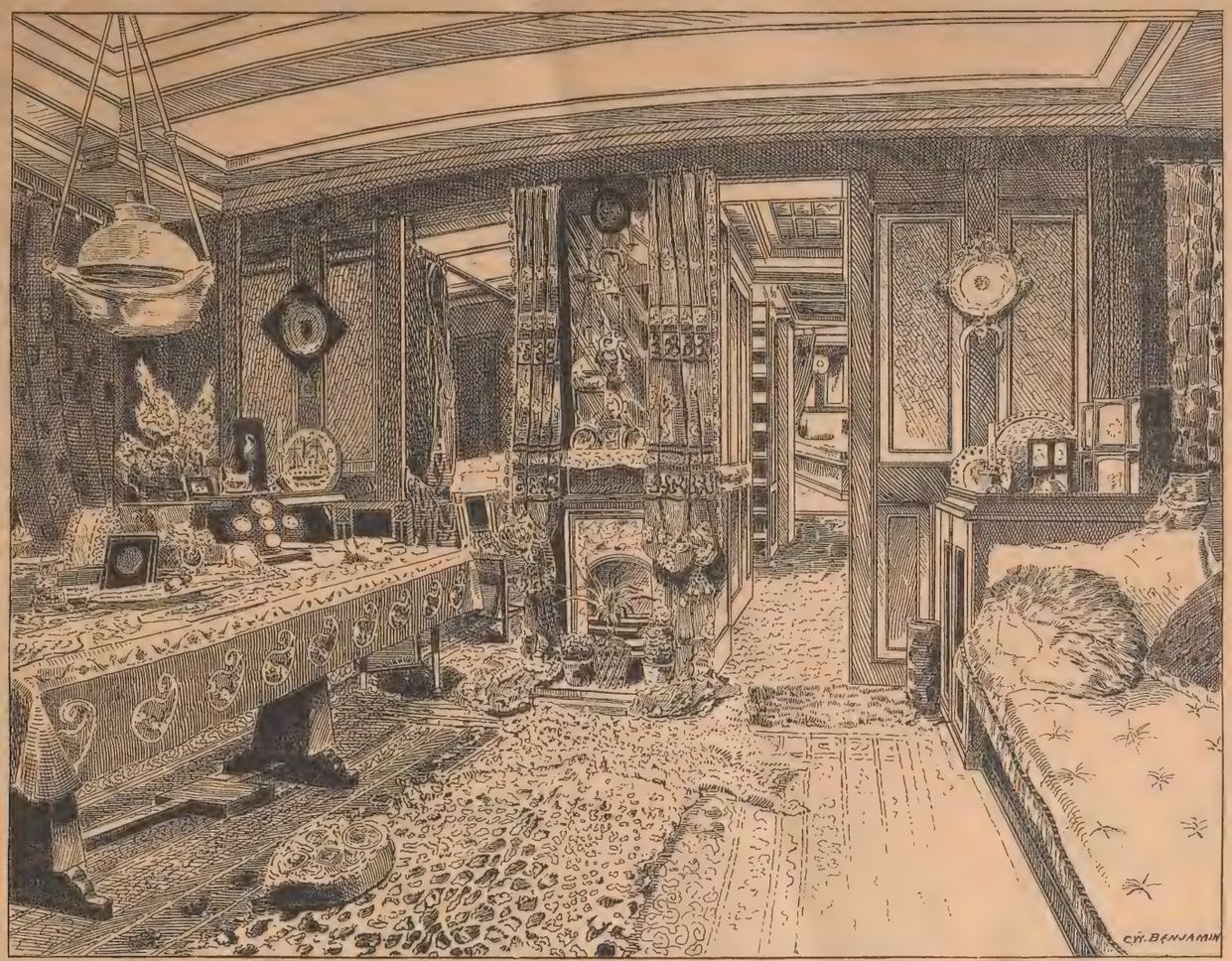
Last season Lieut. Henn built the Galatea for the avowed purpose of challenging for the America's Cup and also with the object of having a cruising yacht which would be a home for himself and wife. How far he has succeeded in the latter respect is shown in the accompanying view of Galatea's main saloon, taken from a photo by West. This view shows clearly what we have so long maintained, that the narrow yacht, above all other forms, affords the best space to the designer for interior arrangements. While a proportion of nearly 6 beams puts Galatea in the category of narrow beam "lead mines" and "planks on edge" of whose evil qualities so much has been written; it must be remembered that an absolute breadth of 15ft. on a deck entirely unobstructed, together with high bulwarks, gives a great deal of deck room, while the apartments below can only be equalled in a large steamer or schooner. The main saloon is nearly 15ft. wide, a large and elegant apartment as is seen from the drawing, with more than ample headroom. From it a long passage leads aft to the foot of the companion and to the ladies' or after cabin. On the starboard side is a large stateroom with another on the same side forward of the saloon, while under the floor is a large space for sails and stores. We hope shortly to illustrate her interior arrangements more fully by means of the plans. For a week past the fleet about Marblehead have been on the watch, but up to Wednesday noon Galatea had not been sighted. The steamer Westernland, however, reports having passed her on Sunday last under lower sails, and that she should arrive by Saturday. Mr. Beavor Webb reached New York on Tuesday by the steamer Wyoming.

SHREWSBURY RIVER RACES.—The first race of a series for the champion pennant and other prizes was sailed on July 24 in a good S.E. breeze. Maud I. and Mascotte won in first class and Fern and Pink in second. The judges were Messrs. Chadwick, Arch, Antonides and Hoffimire.

CARLETT AND TOMLIN RACES.—The first match between the James T. Carlett, sailed by Capt. Jake Schmidt, and the Phillip J. Tomlin, Capt. Frank McCarthy, was sailed on July 25, the course, 10 miles to windward and return, being from Tompkinsville, S. I., around Buoy 16, off Norton's Point. The wind was a wholesail breeze from southwest. On the return, the Carlett carried away her mast, a hollow one. The second race, off Guttenberg, N. J., will be sailed on Aug. 1.

ATLANTIC Y. C. CRUISE.—On Monday night the fleet anchored at Morris Cove, where the schooner Beatrice joined. Next morning Capt. Joe Ellsworth was obliged to return to New York. After an uneventful sail the fleet brought up at New London. Haze and Adelaide lost their topmasts during the day. Next day the fleet ran to Shelter Island, anchoring in Deering's Cove after a day of calms and light winds. Grayling joined the fleet at New London. A hop was given at the Prospect House in the evening. On July 22 the fleet had a good W. wind to Stonington, and the next day they made Newport, where it was disbanded. As none of the other yachts were in port the proposed race of the big four was abandoned. Atlantic sailed for New York, arriving on Sunday afternoon. On the cruise she has done better than formerly and is leaking less. Roamer has done particularly good work in the sailing, finding a place with the larger boats every night.

MIRANDA.—The "Mr. Johnston" who has purchased this famous schooner proves to be Mr. G. H. B. Hill, owner of Varuna, schooner, who has been in England for some time. Miranda has not yet been spoken, but is due here. She will probably join the New York cruise, if here in time to refit. Oneagh, schooner, is also on the way. One of her owners is Mr. James Moss White, lately elected a member of the N. Y. Y. C., the other being Mr. Harvey Spencer. Oneagh was built by C. Hansen, at Cowes, in 1876, and is 103.1ft., stem to sternpost on deck, 20.4ft. beam, and 11.4ft. depth.



MAIN SALOON OF GALATEA.

EMPIRE Y. C. 10TH ANNUAL REGATTA.

ON July 20, the Empire Y. C. started its fleet for the 10th annual regatta, but owing to the light wind the race was not made within the time limit of six hours, except by the smallest class, so that a re-sail is necessary. The course was from the club house, around Gangway Buoy, the smallest class turning Throgg's Neck Buoy. The starters were:

Class A—Cabin Sloops: Louise, Sorceress, Chas. Wilde, Favorita.
Class B—Emma B., Peerless, Eclipse, Alexander F.
Class C—Open Sloops: James T. Corlett.
Class D—Tip Top, Just Woke Up, Comet, W. J. Cooper, Sophie Emma, Cygnet.
Class E—Cats: Dan O'Brien, Gussie, Niantic, Jessie.
Class F—Ada, Captain, Dart, Golden, Little Dean, Adelaide, Jessie A., Goodenough, Traveler, Emily B.

At 11:36 the fleet was sent off with a flood tide and S. W. wind, which held very light until afternoon. The yachts drifted up with the tide and slack water, turning as follows at Gangway Buoy:

Alexander F.	3 54 30	Sorceress	4 11 27
Gussie	3 56 02	Dan O'Brien	4 15 32
Peerless	4 00 50	Eclipse	4 15 50
Charles Welde	4 00 50	Emma B.	4 16 25
Just Woke Up	4 02 00	Signet	4 16 26
Comet	4 07 47	Jessie	4 17 25
Louise	4 08 50	W. J. Cooper	4 19 48
James T. Corlett	4 10 00	Tip Top	4 19 50

The small ones were timed thus: Little Dean 2:04:30, Traveler, 2:06:30, Captain 2:07:10.

About 3 P. M. the wind increased, only to drop again later on, but the ebb tide helped them home. The times were as follows, no race resulting in the larger classes:

CLASS D—CABIN SLOOPS.

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Alexander F.	11 43 00	6 21 00	6 32 00	6 35 37½

CLASS C—CAT-RIGGED YACHTS.

Gussie	11 38 30	6 32 00	6 54 30	6 48 10

CLASS G—CAT-RIGGED YACHTS.

Traveller	11 38 30	4 02 30	4 24 00	4 21 50
Emily B.	11 43 00	5 41 30	5 58 30	5 54 00
Jessie A.	11 36 45	5 11 30	5 34 45	5 26 55
Goodenough	11 43 00	4 53 00	5 10 00	5 02 10
Little Dean	11 43 00	3 57 00	4 14 00	4 07 00
Captain	11 43 00	4 00 20	4 17 20	4 09 30
Golden	11 43 00	4 57 00	5 16 00	5 14 30
Adelaide	11 43 00	4 47 00	5 04 00	5 04 00
Dart	11 43 00	4 57 00	5 14 00	5 04 10

COLUMBIA Y. C. PENNANT REGATTA.—The Columbia Y. C. have inaugurated a series of pennant matches on the Hudson, the first of which was sailed on July 24, in a light wind from S. W., increasing later on. The triangular course was 10 miles with its apex on the west bank. The first round was timed: Emma & Alice 4:36:41, Troublesome 4:44:25, Daisy 4:45:28, Defiance 4:46:54, Unit 4:50:05, Bonnie 4:52:25, Minnie K. 4:56:10. The full times were:

CLASS A—CABIN SLOOPS.

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Emma & Alice	3 15 00	5 18 30	2 03 30	2 03 30
Eldiva	3 14 35	Did not finish.		
Flirt	3 14 18	Did not finish.		

CLASS B—CATBOATS.

Troublesome	3 17 25	5 25 00	2 07 35	
Unit	3 40 10	Did not finish.		

CLASS C—CATBOATS.

Defiance	3 17 48	5 35 29	2 17 41	2 17 41
Daisy	3 18 00	Disabled.		
Minnie K.	3 19 11	5 46 40	2 37 29	2 37 24
Bonnie	3 18 37	Did not finish.		

Emma & Alice, Troublesome and Defiance, won, holding the pennants until the next race, two weeks hence.

GREENWICH Y. C.—A match was sailed on July 24 at Greenwich, Conn., for the pennant won by Alcedo in the annual regatta and a purse of $100. The starters were: Alcedo, holder; Volusia, challenger. A match for $25 was also sailed at the same time by Sirene and Brahmin. The course for the larger boats was to Matinnicock buoy, thence around Hog Island and home, and the small ones twice around Great and Little Captains' Islands. The wind was light S. Alcedo led over the course, finishing in 4:01:28, with Volusia 4:07:48, thus winning on elapsed and corrected time. Sirene also led her opponent, her time being 2:35:57, winning by 5:05 corrected time.

GENESTA.—Sir Richard Sutton's cutter is now in commission and will probably meet Irex and Marjorie at Falmouth, prior to the matches with the former for the Cape May and Brenton's Reef cups.

BOSTON Y. C. CHAMPION CUP RACES.—The second champion regatta of the B. Y. C. was sailed on July 22, but was a partial failure from lack of wind. Only Adrienne started in the schooner class, Gevalia not having returned from the E. Y. C. cruise. Violet and Shadow started in a flat calm and withdrew later on. A drifting race was made by the second class sloops, the times being as follows:

SECOND CLASS SLOOPS.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Eva, D. Sargent	26 .00	4 17 00	3 30 30
Echo, E. L. Burwell	25.02	4 18 10	3 40 21
Majel, N. H. Wilkinson	27.01½	4 27 22	3 42 26
Edna, George Lawley	28.10	4 35 00	3 52 47

Eva takes a second leg for the Pfaff cup, Edna now holding two and Kitty one. Kitty takes second prize of $10.

JAMAICA BAY RACES.—A third race was sailed on July 24 over a course off the Seaside wharf, at Rockaway, in a strong S.E. wind. The times were:

CLASS A.

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Lottie R.	4 10 00	5 27 10	1 17 10	1 17 10
Julita	4 10 00	5 31 45	1 21 45	1 21 40
Estelle	4 10 00	5 29 00	1 19 00	1 18 05
So So	4 10 00	5 29 20	1 19 20	1 17 55
Aurora	4 10 00	5 30 10	1 20 10	1 18 00
Blond	4 10 00	Disabled.		

CLASS B.

Florence	4 10 00	5 36 45	1 26 45	1 26 45
Kate	4 10 00	5 37 45	1 27 45	1 25 25

Lottie R. wins first prize and the So So second prize. In Class B Kate wins first prize and Florence second.

SANDY BAYY. C. 2d CHAMPIONSHIP.—On July 24 the Sandy Bay Y. C. sailed its second championship regatta, with a variable S.W. wind, puffs and calms alternating. The course was from near Pavilion Beach to flag buoy or flag boat near end of Eastern Point, leaving it on starboard, thence to flag buoy or flag boat, nearly on a line to Baker's Island, abreast Magnolia Point, leaving buoy on starboard, thence across judges' line, two rounds:

FIRST CLASS.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Louette, Haskins	21.08	2 39 00	1 55 42
Petrel, Paul	21.05	2 42 52	1 59 10
Osceola, Gifford	20.01	2 53 30	2 07 33
Adele, Haskell	16.11	3 01 10	2 17 19
White Wings, Perry	20.11	Withdrawn.	
Silver Cloud, McLaughlin	20.06	Withdrawn.	

SECOND CLASS.

Sassacus, Griffin	16.10	3 10 58	2 18 36
Alpine, Tarr	16.11	3 15 40	2 23 29
Spark, Gaffney	17.11	Withdrawn.	

Silver Cloud partly capsized and withdrew. Commodore Haskins protested against Petrel's measurement before the race and remeasuremet was ordered to follow the race. After the finish, however, her owner sailed her away without waiting for a remeasurement. Judges—Aaron F. Clark, Samuel L. Colby, Isaac N. Higgins, G. H. Parsons. The date of Aug. 3 has been set for the races for the Forbes prizes, which will be managed by Mr. Forbes himself.

QUINCY Y. C., JULY 24.—The Q. Y. C. sailed its second championship regatta on July 24 in a strong S. E. wind. The times were:

FIRST CLASS.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Erin, J. Cavanagh	27.02	1 44 25	1 27 34
Amy, E. W. Baxter	21.06	1 56 30	1 23 49

SECOND CLASS.

Tom Cat, C. G. Weld	19.02	1 29 00	0 59 15
Diadem, L. Hayward	18.06	1 38 40	1 09 15
Nereid, C. F. Colby	20.07	1 37 33	1 09 23
Tartar, F. L. Dunno	19.11	1 38 33	1 09 39
Mamie, H. T. Bowers	18.02	1 41 45	1 10 47
Crusader, A. Wilson	19.01	1 42 00	1 12 09
Wildfire, H. A. Keith	18.02	1 44 00	1 13 02
Pet, J. W. McFarland	20.01	1 44 24	1 15 46
Elf, W. P. Barker	20.03	1 45 10	1 16 40
Undine, H. French	18.11	1 48 00	1 17 57

THIRD CLASS.

Flora Lee, D. H. Lincoln	17.03	1 07 15	0 41 34
Rocket, H. M. Faxon	16.07	1 11 45	0 45 18
Elsie, C. F. Hardwick	16.10	1 13 28	0 47 17
Fury, J. H. Putnam	16.09	1 24 25	0 48 08
Elfin, J. F. Culley	16.08	1 21 00	0 54 38

Protests were made against Diadem, Crusader and Tartar, so second and third class winners are not yet known. The judges were Messrs. G. G. Saville, G. W. Morton and H. M. Federhen.

CORINTHIAN Y. C. RACES.—The postponed race for first and second classes of July 10 was resailed July 23. The wind was S.E., a good topsail breeze. The only accident was the carrying away of Bessie's topmast while shifting backstay. The times were:

FIRST CLASS CENTERBOARDS.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Atalanta, I. R. Thomas	28.01	2 02 54	1 33 57

FIRST CLASS KEELS.

Bessie, C. P. Curtis, Jr.	28.02	2 22 56	1 54 04
Carmen, B. L. M. Tower	29.09	2 22 07	1 54 40

SECOND CLASS CENTERBOARDS

Louette, L. M. Haskins	21.03	2 25 33	1 49 23
Petrel, H. H. Paul	21.00	2 27 39	1 50 40

SECOND CLASS KEELS.

Kitty, E. H. Tarbell	23.05	2 15 13	1 41 20
Witch, Crowninshield	22.08	Not taken.	

The first ladies' race of this club was sailed July 24 and proved a very enjoyable time. Yachts of the first class were to carry at least three and not over four ladies, and of the second and third classes at least two and not over three ladies. The wind was west and just strong enough that the yachts could carry all their sail very easily. The prizes were a silver pin (being a copy of the club signal) for each one of the ladies on the winning yachts and a silver cup for each winning yacht.

FIRST CLASS CENTERBOARDS.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Atalanta, R. Thomas	28.01	1 11 08	0 53 46
Eugenia, S. Palmer	26.00	1 14 54	0 56 18
Ralph, Geo. S. Osborne	29.00	1 21 09	1 04 17

FIRST CLASS KEELS.

Cleopatra, G. W. Mansfield	26.00	1 39 54	1 21 18

SECOND-CLASS CENTERBOARDS.

Expert, L. Whitcomb	23.03	1 17 58	0 57 31

SECOND CLASS KEELS.

Kitty, E. H. Tarbell	23.05	1 11 53	0 51 33
Carmita, C. H. W. Foster	21.02	1 20 55	0 58 52
Witch, B. B. Crowninshield	22.08	1 21 19	1 00 26

THIRD CLASS CENTERBOARDS.

Peri, Henry Parkman	19.00	1 22 07	0 58 10
Myrtle, R. C. Poor	19.01	1 24 42	1 00 49
Dash, A. S. Browne	20.01	1 29 31	1 06 33

THIRD CLASS KEELS.

Vera, Paine & Randall	19.07	1 30 39	1 07 14
Mona, Herman Parker	19.06	1 31 22	1 07 52
Nixie, A. L. Cochrane	20.02	Withdrawn.	

DORCHESTER Y. C. 95TH RACE.—A race for fourth and fifth classes was sailed on July 24 over the following course: Leaving Farm Bar buoy on port, Old Harbor buoy on starboard, Half-Tide Rock buoy on starboard, Farm Bar buoy on starboard, Old Harbor buoy on starboard, Half-Tide Rock buoy on starboard, Farm Bar buoy on port and back to starting point, 7½ miles. The wind was fresh from the west, and Tom Cat, Rocket and Tartar parted their throat halliards. The times were:

FOURTH CLASS YACHTS.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Mabel, G. R. Howe	20.01	1 28 17	1 59 34
Tom Cat, Dr. C. G. Weld	19.01	1 31 06	1 00 15
Tartar, F. L. Dunne	20.01	1 30 34	1 01 57
Sheerwater, C. H. Woodsom	18.08	1 36 06	1 05 45
Hebe, John Carter	18.02	1 43 14	1 12 16

FIFTH CLASS YACHTS.

Nora, G. B. Dennie	16.07	1 34 52	1 01 48
Nonpareil, E. Larning	17.00	1 35 13	1 02 43
Rocket, H. M. Faxon	16.01	1 40 14	1 06 25
Yolande, C. H. Nute	16.01	1 41 27	1 07 38
Dione, George Lewis, Jr.	16.10	1 41 40	1 08 57

Mabel wins first prize, $12; Tom Cat second, $6. Nora also wins $10 and Nonpareil $5. The judges were Hartford Davenport, W. B. McClellan and E. R. Tilton.

L. Y. R. A.—The rendezvous this season will be at Belleville, Ont., on July 29, the first race being on July 30, for the following prizes: First class yachts—First, $150 and champion flag; second, $75; third, $30; entrance, $10. Second class yachts—First, $100 and champion flag; second, $50; third, $25; entrance $7. The course will be 30 miles for the first and 20 miles for the second class. The following is the programme for the regatta of the Kingston Y. C., which is to be sailed on Monday, Aug. 2: First class, $120, $60 and $30; entrance, $10. Second class, $80, $40 and $20; entrance, $7. Third class, $40, $20 and $10; entrance, $5. The courses are: First class—From moorings off Grand Trunk wharf, thence to buoy off George's Barn, thence to buoy off Four Mile Point, thence to place of starting; three times around; 30 miles. Second class—Twice around the same course; 20 miles. Third class—Once around the course, thence to George's Barn and return to starting point; 15 miles. All buoys to be kept on the starboard hand. Condor has already sailed from Toronto on a cruise to the St. Lawrence River,

SOUTH BOSTON Y. C. CHAMPIONSHIP.—The third championship regatta of the South Boston Y. C. was sailed on July 24, over the following course, in a strong wind: For first class, from judges' boat, leaving flag boat off Cow Pasture on the port, red spar buoy No. 2, northwest of Thompson's Island on port, red can buoy No. 6, Lower Middle, on port, judges' boat on port, red spar buoy No. 6, Cow Pasture, on port, red spar buoy No. 2, northwest of Thompson's Island on port, red spar buoy No. 6, Lower Middle, on port, passing between judges' boat and flag boat. Distance, 11 miles. For Second and Third Classes.—From judges' boat, leaving Cow Pasture red spar buoy No. 6 on port, red spar No. 2 northwest of Thompson's Island on port, black can buoy No. 7 off Fort Independence on port, judges' boat on port, Cow Pasture red spar buoy No. 6 on port, red spar buoy No. 2 northwest of Thompson's Island on port, passing between judges' boat and flag boat. Distance, 8 miles. For Fourth Class.—From judges' boat, leaving Cow Pasture red spar buoy No. 6 on port, red spar No. 2, northwest of Thompson's Island, on port, black spar No. 1, west of wharf on Thompson's Island, on port, red spar No. 2 on port, to judges' boat, passing between it and flag boat. Distance, 6 miles. At 3:30 the largest boats were started, with 5 minutes between each of the classes. The times were:

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
FIRST CLASS.			
Maggie, Henry Hussey	32.09	2 29 50	2 02 11
Percy H., A. H. Blackmer	34.09	Withdrawn.	
SECOND CLASS KEELS.			
Altaire, A. J. McLeod	28.09	1 53 56	1 31 16
Mabie, Alman White	25.05	1 54 48	1 29 30
Nellie, A. J. O'Leary	27.02	1 59 38	1 35 46
Breeze, C. Paget	29.09	1 44 11	1 22 13
Raven, Danforth & Harney	26.03	1 52 52	1 28 16
Cygnet, M. J. Sheedy	26.02	1 49 48	1 22 08
White Wing, F. Williams	27.00	Withdrawn.	
Zepho, F. M. G. Wood	26.09	1 58 25	1 34 13
SECOND CLASS CENTERBOARDS.			
Lizzie Warner, T. Lutted	26.00	1 45 38	1 20 50
Hector, M. J. Driscol	27.00	1 47 23	1 23 23
THIRD CLASS KEELS.			
Monarch, C. H. Taylor, Jr.	21.05	2 07 13	1 38 05
Fearless, Cooley & Crocket	21.09	1 55 52	1 27 05
Cooper, Thos. Scanal	22.10	1 59 52	1 32 12
Venture, W. C. Cherrington	24.10	2 02 45	1 36 57
Violet, E. B. Hitchcock	23.03	2 01 55	1 37 53
THIRD CLASS CENTERBOARDS.			
Thisbe, S. A. Freeman	21.02	1 49 26	1 20 02
Em-Ell-Eye, P. M. Bond	19.04	1 51 09	1 19 37
Tike, John Bertram	20.03	2 01 28	1 31 02
Georgie, O. A. Drinkwater	19.08	2 10 36	1 39 20
Myth, P. X. Keating	21.10	1 52 32	1 23 50
Good Luck, J. B. Farrell	21.06	1 49 28	1 20 25
FOURTH CLASS KEELS.			
Mischief, Frank Christian	19.02	Withdrawn.	
Charlotte, Thos. Cross	18.04	1 37 24	1 12 46
Vidette, P. F. Burke	19.05	1 28 15	1 04 41

Violet has taken the championship in first class and Maggie second prize. Breeze, Raven and Cygnet in second class keels have each two legs, so a sail off will be necessary. Lizzie Warner takes the cup in her class. Fearless, Venture and Cooper take first, second and third in their class. Em-Ell-Eye wins in her class subject to a protest for carrying a balloon jib. Tike is second in this class. Thisbe and Myth have each a leg in fourth class and will sail it off.

GREAT HEAD SECOND CHAMPIONSHIP.—On July 24 this race was sailed over a 6-mile course for classes one and two and a 4-mile course for third class, the wind being strong S. W. The times were:

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
FIRST CLASS.			
Fancy, C. P. Flagg	20.03	0 57 38	0 54 26
Nellie D., E. Dixon	21.06	0 57 07	0 55 01
Fannie, S. Woods	24.04	1 00 50	1 00 30
Clio, E. P. Dodge	23.00	1 13 50	1 12 43
SECOND CLASS.			
Zoe, Ambrose Martin	18.04	1 01 15	1 01 15
Victor, J. W. Hildreth	17.03	1 03 15	1 02 07
Cadet, H. M. Belcher	16.10	1 04 15	1 02 35
Idyl, Harry Hutchinson	16.09	1 04 50	1 03 09
Dora, E. B. Nevins	16.03	1 05 50	1 03 45
Mirage, S. E. Jordan	17.09	1 07 30	1 06 24
Thera, George Bryler	16.00	1 09 25	1 06 52
Kismet, C. C. Hutchinson	18.00	1 08 05	1 07 44
Mascot, H. J. Vinal	16.00	1 12 19	1 10 45
The Pair, Landy and Waggett	17.02	1 11 02	1 10 49
Fury, J. H. Putnam	16.09	Withdrawn.	
THIRD CLASS.			
Topsy, J. R. Mason	14.04	0 42 30	0 41 54
Annie, R. H. Mitchell	15.06	0 43 59	0 43 59
Ariel, C. B. Belcher	13.08	0 52 00	0 51 35
Pauline, W. M. Bacon	13.05	0 53 57	0 53 28
Elf, H. A. Joslin	15.09	Withdrawn.	

Fancy wins the cup in her class permanently. Zoe takes a leg in which Cadet has already one leg, and Topsy takes a leg in third class. The judges were Stephen S. Smith, H. A. Joslin, Harry Hutchinson, G. E. Josselyne. Lowell Mason timekeeper. Aug. 24, has been named for the next race.

JULIA.—PROGRESS.—These two boats sailed a match on July 23, over the East River Y. C. course, for $100 per side, in a good S.W. wind. Progress led over the course. The times were:

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Progress	12 17 23	4 18 35	3 55 18	3 55 18
Julia	12 25 35	4 22 32	4 07 13	4 02 43

HULL Y. C., LADIES' DAY.—On July 21 over 150 ladies boarded the Hull Y. C. fleet for an afternoon sail, landing afterward at the club house for supper. Dancing followed in the evening. The fine weather and excellent arrangements of the committee made the occasion a great success.

SACHEM.—Messrs. Owens and Metcalf's new schooner has been sailing for the past week in company with Mayflower and America, and has, as in the cases of Atlantic and Priscilla in New York, given a fine chance for big headlines to the daily papers, announcing exciting races and thrilling victories. The sails have been purely informal, as the boats met about Marblehead and on the way to and from Boston, and like the imaginary matches in New York Bay, are individually of no importance. Taken together, they seem to show that Mayflower has been improved considerably by her alterations, and that America also is going better. Sachem is not yet in racing shape, but for a new vessel she is working well, and promises to be very fast.

SPANKADILLO.—This little 3 ton cruiser which we have before described, sailed her first race on July 10, in the Royal Plymouth Corinthian Y. C. under a "sail tons" rating, being now in C class, while Amy is in class A. The following account of the race is from the Plymouth *Morning Times:*

"Three boats competed in the Royal Plymouth Corinthian Yacht Club on Saturday. More than ordinary interest attached to the event in consequence of one of the starters being the Spankadillo, owned by Captain H. E. Bayly, a gentleman whose name has been long known and honored in yachting circles, and who has done not a little to establish good honest racing afloat in a foremost place in popular esteem. Capt. Bayly was the owner of the two well-known yachts, christened Buccaneer, which he appropriately sailed under the skull and cross bones. This whimsicality is perpetuated in the nomenclature of Capt. Bayly's new venture, which, like the pair of Buccaneers, still flies corsair's flag. The Spankadillo has her reputation to make, and her *debut* on Saturday was promising, as will be seen from the timing. She had only once previously crossed the line, and then merely to make a race. She is canvassed for the C class, and was designed by her owner. The officers of the day on Saturday were Staff Captain A. de G. Sutton and Staff-Commander Osborn, and the course was from the West Hoe Pier, round the Knapp, the East Tinker, the Mallard, and mark-boat, making twelve nautical miles twice around. The start was timed: Amy, cutter, 2.91, 1.5.15; Spankadillo, cutter, 5.08, Captain Bayly, 1.5.20; Dawn cutter, 1.95, Captain James, R. A., 1.5.50. The Amy, steered by her owner, and carrying a square-headed topsail, was the first to cross the line, but with a fresh westerly breeze the Spankadillo—which also had her topsail set—quickly assumed the lead, with the Amy second and Dawn last. In this order the round was completed: Spankadillo, 2.15.10; Amy, 2.26.40; Dawn, 2.41.52. During the last round the Spankadillo increased her advantage, and the Dawn failed to improve her relations with the Amy. The match concluded: Spankadillo, 3.30.14; Amy, 3.49.12; Dawn, 4.10.0. The 'Spank' thus collared the first prize, with over 14 minutes to spare, her time allowance to the Amy being 4m. 40s. The Amy had to allow the Dawn 3m. 52s., but as will be seen from the timing, there was no necessity for taking this into consideration."

HULL Y. C.—At a meeting on July 24, the question of increasing the dues to $10 was called up, but a motion to reconsider was lost. The classification was changed so that yachts under 25ft. should sail under the Corinthian rule, instead of 26ft., as previously. The rule of measurement was also changed to length on L. W. L., plus 1-5 overhang instead of ⅓. The club cruise will begin on July 30, with a rendezvous at Hull in the evening, starting next morning at 9 A. M. The programme issued by Com. Whitten is as follows: 1. First day. Marblehead, which is expected to be reached by noon and a stop made of three hours. The Corinthian Y. C. will here join the squadron. At 9 o'clock the combined fleet will then sail for Rockport. The Sandy Bay Club have appointed a Reception Committee to receive and entertain the Hull Y. C., and its fleet will meet the club and escort them. Saturday evening. Reception and lunch at club house. 2. Sunday afternoon. Drive around the cape. 3. Monday. Open regatta, for which liberal prizes are offered. Monday evening. Reception by the ladies of Rockport. For the accommodation of the small boat owners, sleeping quarters will be provided by the Sandy Bay Y. C., and should any of the yachts be unable to go further than Gloucester, barges will be in readiness at that port for yachtsmen to join their comrades at Rockport at the Saturday evening's festivities. The inside passage to Squam can be taken by all who may desire. 4. Tuesday. A start will be made for Newcastle, where the night will be spent. 5. Wednesday. Isle of Shoals. 6. Thursday. Biddeford Pool. 7. Friday. Portland. A conference of the captains may at any time be held to consider any change of programme after leaving Rockport, and any desire to continue further east. Rear-Com. Howe will have command of the small boats. The protests in the race of July 17 between Tartar and Mabel have been decided by ruling out both boats and giving first prize and a leg in the championship to Tom Cat.

KEEL SLOOPS VS. CENTERBOARDS.—In regard to an article I have just read, signed "Loyalty." Surely no one has ever questioned the ability of a boat with inside ballast to stand up to her canvas equally as well as if she had lead outside. Of course I do not mean to insinuate that she can do so with the same quantity, but if you give her a little more and stow it all inside I think that she will be equally stiff. Now while I am in favor of cutter principles I do not think that they embody everything of interest in a good boat should have. Beam, combined with weight low down, are what I consider essential requisites in every honest boat. I do not, however, in mentioning beam, refer to that class of boat which has become so common around Boston, they have lots of space, but it is in such a form that it cannot be utilized to best advantage, while in consequence of their immense displacement they require too much canvas to drive them. I was in Quebec at the time of their June races, and I see that they are gradually but surely evolving from the two types a boat which will be fast, and at the same time suited to all kinds of cruising. Their cruising is done in the stormy waters of the Gulf, and I may add that it is not done in shoal centerboarders but in good, safe, keel boats—not of excessive draft—and with moderate beam. Such boats are fit to cruise around the world. The boat I was out in the day of the Q. Y. C. race was a new keel sloop by La Pointe. Although we were not entered in the race we went over the course, but not having a spinnaker we were, of course, left behind off the wind, but after rounding the buoy we began to pick up and would undoubtedly have come in first had not the crew been so excited when we were nearing the leaders as to pull the head sheets up to windward, of course we missed stays, and as misfortunes never come single the sister hooks parted on the jib sheet blocks a few minutes later. As it was, however, we came in fourth, five minutes after the winner. That sloop was 40ft. on keel, and with 5 tons of inside ballast drew 5ft. of water. In a centerboard boat of like length the draft (with board down) would probably be 6 or 7ft., so where do these men get their objections to keels. In running free the keel boat would probably draw more than a centerboard, but in running free there is more choice of water, while in beating the keel boat would have the advantage. I have a centerboard sloop 29ft. over all, she is very fast, but is also reasonably deep, and with about two tons of iron inside of her, she is reasonably safe, she has 21ft. hoist and is cutter rigged, having her jib set flying; she is quite stiff. But there are pleasanter thoughts than when sailing a shallow sloop with an immense rig, as nearly every one with a reputation for speed to maintain has to wonder every time she heels to a fiercer squall, and the water comes tumbling aboard, whether she has yet reached the vanishing point, that point which is possessed by all boats of shallow draft and an insufficiency of ballast. But where is the Coot? I suppose that Mr. Kunhardt is by this time thoroughly converted by that classic rig of his, the celebrated "Grimalkin."—CANADIAN.

SIGNALS AT THE PEAK.—In the larger clubs the usage of carrying the racing signals at the peak, with no other colors shown, has become general, but many of the smaller clubs do no yet follow this important rule. Nothing looks more slovenly about a yacht than a lot of miscellaneous bunting, and it is worse in a race than on ordinary occasions. Leave particolored flags, champion pennants, huge flags with the name of the yacht to excursion barges and fishing boats and adhere to the custom of the yachting world, a private signal at the peak of the mainsail as long as the yacht is in the race, to be hauled down if she withdraws.

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

GREENWING will oblige by sending address to this office.

J. S. H., Thomaston, Conn.—The open season in your State is Oct 1-Jan. 1.

W. M. S., Emilie, Pa.—Write to the Portable House Co., 335 Broadway, N. Y.

W. C. T., Hyde Park, Mass.—Sharpies were described in FOREST AND STREAM of Sept. 13, 1883.

M. D. A., Ann Arbor, Mich.—The American Museum of Natural History of this city is an incorporated institution, and issues permits for the collection of birds' eggs. See the forms printed in another column.

CARE OF FEET ON A TRAMP.—R. H. K., Norwich, Conn., inquires for treatment of feet for a pedestrian tour. Give inside of socks, woolen, a coating of common yellow bar soap, first softening the soap in warm water. This will prevent the tenderest part from blistering, and will make traveling easy even after blisters are formed. This method was used by the American army in Mexico, and is given in "Hallock's Gazetteer."—WARFIELD.

X., Virginia.—Please give the individual vote of the Virginia delegation in the House upon the bill to allow a railroad in the Yellowstone Park. Many of us wish to know how our delegates stood in this attempted violation of the rights of the people in forcing a railroad through their property without so much as "by your leave?" Ans. The bill has not passed the Senate yet, and so has not come before the House. When it is voted on we shall not fail to record the votes of all the members.

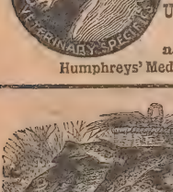
BASS, New York.—A claims that Bergen Point, N. J., and Hell Gate, New York city, are first-class bass fishing grounds and that bass are caught at these places now at present time. B says that neither place is good and that striped bass are not caught at this season of year in this vicinity. Also state which is best ground for bass fishing in this vicinity? Ans. Neither place is now a first-class place for striped bass as they once were. Bergen Point is now the best place of the two, and from there to the lower end of Staten Island is now the best ground about New York city.

AR LOOK, Hartford City, Ind.—Please tell me what the following bird is? Black beak, breast and tail, white crest running crosswise of its head, then extends clear down its back an inch wide; is about the size of a blackbird; chatters like a blackbird but has a beautiful song. Each wing has a white feather. This is the first one I ever saw. I was tempted at first to shoot it, but it lit on a twig near by and began its sweet song, which was too much for me. Ans. The bird was probably a bobolink, or as it is sometimes called from its markings, "shunk bird," one of our sweetest songsters. You did well to hold your hand.

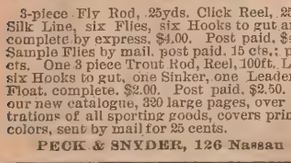
INFORMATION WANTED.

BALTIMORE.—Will some reader of the FOREST AND STREAM kindly inform me where my wife and I can find accommodations for three weeks, at no great distance from here, where hunting or fishing, or both, are good? Plain fare wanted.—J. B. F.

DOMINION OF CANADA. A guide book containg information for intending settlers, with illustrations. Published by the Government of Canada. Ottawa: Department of Agriculture.



HUMPHREYS'
Homeopathic Veterinary Specifics for
HORSES, CATTLE, SHEEP, DOGS, HOGS, POULTRY.
Used by U. S. Governm't.
Chart on Rollers, and Book Sent Free.
Humphreys' Med. Co., 109 Fulton St., N. Y.



FISHING WITH Hook AND Line.
84 pages, illustrated. Price 25c
3-piece Fly Rod, 25yds. Click Reel, 25yds. oiled Silk Line, six Flies, six Hooks to gut and Leader complete by express, $4.00. Post paid, $4.50. Two Sample Flies by mail, post paid, 15 cts.; per doz., 75 cts. One 3 piece Trout Rod, Reel, 100ft. Linen Line, six Hooks to gut, one Sinker, one Leader and one Float, complete, $2.00. Post paid, $2.50. Send for our new catalogue, 320 large pages, over 5,000 illustrations of all sporting goods, covers printed in 15 colors, sent by mail for 25 cents.
PECK & SNYDER, 126 Nassau St., N. Y.

Salmon Fishing in Canada.
We have the largest stock in America of Forrest & Son's celebrated Salmon Flies, Rods, Reels, Casting Lines, etc., etc. We have everything in Fishing Tackle for the successful capture of Salmon and Trout in Canadian waters. American anglers can obtain their complete outfit from us far below New York prices. Spliced Salmon and Trout Rods a specialty. Salmon and Trout Rods made to order and repaired. W. W. Greener's Guns Eley Bros. Ammunition, Curtis and Harvey's Diamond Grain Powder, Clay Pigeons, Blackbirds, Glass Balls, Traps and all kinds of sporting goods. Send stamp for 42-page illustrated catalogue.
T. W. BOYD & SON, 1641 Notre Dame st., Montreal, Canada.


Cut represents Reel No. 0207c.

ABBEY & IMBRIE, Manufacturers of Every Description of Fine Fishing Tackle,
18 Vesey Street (Fourth door from the Astor House), **New York.**

COMPENSATING REEL.
Patented January 17, 1882.
The following reels are all made under our patent as above. They all run on steel pivots; are the freest running, strongest, and in every respect the *very best black bass reels* ever offered. They have been in use over three years, and so far not a single reel has given out.

QUADRUPLE MULTIPLYING.
Nickel Plated, with Slide Click and Slide Drag.

Nos.	0204c	0206c	0207c
Yards	40	60	80

DOUBLE MULTIPLYING.
Nickel Plated with Adjustable Click.

Nos.	94c	96c	97c	98c	99c
Yards	40	60	80	100	150

EXTRA FINE "IMBRIE."
Hard Rubber and German Silver, with Adjustable Click.

Nos.	4	3	2	1
Yards	80	100	150	200

If your dealer does not keep our goods in stock, or will not order them for you, send us 50 cents for our 185 page folio illustrated catalogue.

JAS. F. MARSTERS,
55 COURT STREET, BROOKLYN. DEALER IN
Fine Fishing Tackle.
First Quality Goods at Lower Prices than any other House in America.
Brass Multiplying Reels with Balance Handles, first quality and fine finish, 75ft., $1.00; 100ft., $1.25; 180ft., $1.50; 240ft., $1.75; 300ft., $2.00; 450ft., $2.25; 600ft., $2.50. Any of the above Reels with Drags, 25 cts. extra; nickel plated, 50 cts. extra. Brass Click Reels, 20yds., 50 cts.; 30yds., 75 cts.; 60yds., $1.00; nickel plated, 50 cts. extra. Marster's Celebrated Hooks Snelled on Gut, Limerick, Kirby Limerick, Sprout, Carlisle, Chestertown, O'Shaughnessy, Kinsey, Aberdeen, Sneck Bent, and all other hooks. Single gut, 12 cts. per doz.; double, 20 cts. per doz.; treble, 30 cts. per doz. Put up one-half dozen in a package. Single Gut Trout and Black Bass Leaders, 1yd., 5 cts.; 2yds., 10 cts., 3yds., 15 cts. Double Twisted Leaders, 3 length, 5 cts.; treble twisted, 3 length, 10 cts. Trout Flies, 60 cts. per doz. Black Bass Flies, $1.00 per doz Trout and Black Bass Bait Rods, 9ft. long, $1.25 to $5.00. Trout and Black Bass Fly Rods, 10ft. long, $1.50 to $10.00. Also forty-eight different styles of rods for all kinds of fishing. Samples of hooks, leaders, etc, sent by mail on receipt of price in money or stamps. SEND STAMP FOR CATALOGUE. **THE MANUFACTURE OF SNELLED HOOKS AND LEADERS A SPECIALTY.**
Established 20 Years. OPEN EVENINGS. **J. F. MARSTERS, 55 Court Street, Brooklyn.**

THE WINCHESTER.

THE MOST POPULAR

Repeating Rifle

IN THE MARKET.



PRICES REDUCED.

Great Variety of Styles and Calibers.

EVERY VARIETY OF

Metallic Ammunition,

PAPER AND BRASS SHOT SHELLS,

Gun Wads, Primers, etc.

WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO.,

NEW HAVEN, CONN.

Send for 76-page Illustrated Catalogue.



TROUT FLIES,

36c. Per Dozen.

H. H. KIFFE,
318 FULTON STREET, BROOKLYN, N. Y
Send for Fishing Tackle Catalogue.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA.

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—*Civil Service Gazette.*

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half-pound tins by Grocers, labelled thus:
JAMES EPPS & CO., Homœopathic Chemists, London, England.

A Readable Volume.

DOWN THE WEST BRANCH;

OR,

Camps and Tramps Around Katahdin.

CAPT. FARRAR'S NEW BOOK,

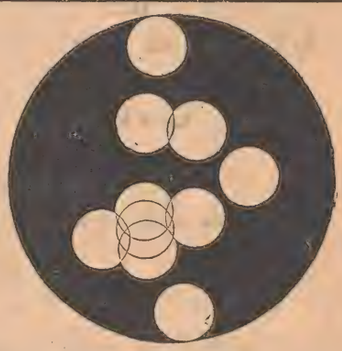
Will be sent to any address on receipt of price, $1 25, by JAMAICA PUBLISHING CO., Jamaica Plains, Mass.



10 consecutive shots at 200yds. off-hand, Dec. 18, 1885, with Ballard 6½ Rifle, 38—55, by Wm. P. Gage, Saratoga, N. Y. Highest recorded score in the U. S. on the American Decimal Target, counting 95. *Cut is one-quarter size.*



20 consecutive shots at 200yds. off-hand, made in the Sharpshooters' Match at Walnut Hill, Mass., Dec. 26, 1881, by H. G. Bixby, of Nashua, N. H., being two consecutive scores counting 115 each on the Mass. Target. These were made with a Ballard 6½, 38—55. *Cut is one-sixth size.*



10 consecutive shots at 200yds. with rest, made at Guttenberg, N. J., on May 8, 1886, by M. Dorrier, using a Ballard No. 10 Rifle, 38—55. *Cut is full size.*

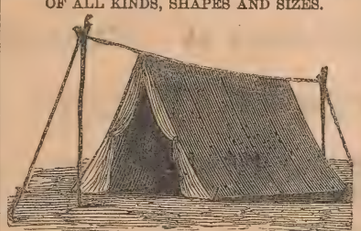
Send for Reduced Price List of Marlin and Ballard Rifles, dated June 1st, 1886.

THE MARLIN FIRE ARMS CO., New Haven, Conn.

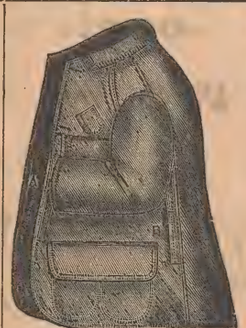
SPORTSMAN'S

Camping or Fishing Tents

OF ALL KINDS, SHAPES AND SIZES.



Yacht and Canoe Sails of most approved styles. Also awnings for store fronts, windows, yacht boats, etc. New style of Canoe Tents made at low figures. Flags, Burgees and covers of all kinds. Camp Stoves, Camp Chairs, Sacking Bottoms, Hammocks, all kinds of Fancy Tents, and in fact anything made from canvas when an intelligent description is given of what may be needed. My beautifully illustrated circular now ready. Send stamp for price list. Address S. HEMMENWAY, 60 South st, N. Y. City.



SPORTSMEN'S WEAR.

Corduroy, Canvas Horsehide, Dogskin, Sheepskin, Mackintosh and Flannel Clothing

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION FOR SPORTSMEN

Gun Cases, Cartridge Belts and Equipments of all kinds.

CATALOGUE AND SAMPLES FREE.

GEO. BARNARD & CO.,
108 Madison Street, Chicago, Ill.
EASTERN AGENTS: A. G. SPALDING & BROS., 241 Broadway, N. Y.
PHILADELPHIA AGENTS: E. K. TRYON, JR. & CO.

C. B. WILKINSON.

8 John St., near Broadway, N. Y.



MANUFACTURING JEWELER,

Medals and Badges

A SPECIALTY.

Special designs furnished on application free of charge.

SPORTSMEN'S CLOTHING!

ALSO CLOTHING FOR



Civil Engineers, Surveyors, Ranchmen, Miners, Lumbermen, Etc.,

Manuf. from Best CORDUROY, MACKINTOSH, CANVAS, MACKINAW, LEATHER, Etc.

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE.

THIS is our Skeleton Coat, of strong material, and weighs but 15 oz. Will mail it to you for $2. Send us breast measure.



UPTHEGROVE & McLELLAN, Valparaiso, Indiana.



KIMBALL'S SATIN

STRAIGHT CUT CIGARETTES.

People of refined taste who desire exceptionally fine cigarettes should use only our Straight Cut, put up in satin packets and boxes of 10s, 20s, 50s and 100s.

14 First Prize Medals. WM. S. KIMBALL & CO.

Canoe and Camp Cookery.

By "SENECA."

A practical cook book for canoeists, Corinthian sailors and outers. Practical because the author gives explicit and intelligible directions for preparing such dishes as he has himself actually tested in camp and on a cruise. This is just where the recipes differ from the absurdly impracticable dishes given in some so-called camp cookery books. The cooking outfit is described, and numerous hints on camp economy add to the value of the work. Cloth, 96 pages. Price $1.00.

NEW YORK: FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO., 39 Park Row.
LONDON: DAVIES & Co., 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill.

VICTORY WON

BY SHOOTERS USING THE

Chamberlin Cartridge

AT THE

Tournament of the Illinois State Sportsmen's Assoc'n,

JUNE, 1886.

First and Diamond Badge by GEO. KLEINMAN, killing 29 out of 30 live birds.

Second Prize by ABNER PRICE, killing 28 out of 30 live birds.

First by C. E. WILLARD, in the first event of the "Open to the World" contest. Eighty-two entries.

Also divided in nearly every other event of the great Tournament.

The Chamberlin Cartridges also winners of the Smith Cup, by C. M. HINSDALE, in the Iowa State Tournament at Burlington.

These Cartridges were from regular stock sold by dealers.

TATHAM & BROS., Eastern Agents,

82 Beekman Street, New York City.

SMALL YACHTS.

Their Design and Construction, Exemplified by the Ruling Types of Modern Practice.

By C. P. KUNHARDT.

THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY takes pleasure in announcing the publication of a magnificent quarto volume, bearing the above title. This book covers the eld of Small Yachts, with special regard to their design, construction, equipment and keep. The opening chapters are devoted to a consideration of the model and the draft, their relations to one another, and the purposes which they subserve. Full directions are given for producing the plans of a yacht with reference to the chief points in design, and the method of taking off the lines of a boat already built is likewise described in detail.

All elements entering into design, such as Resistance, Stability, Balance of Rig, Handiness, Displacement, etc., are dealt with in separate chapters. The rules necessary for the mathematical computations, and a review of theory and practice close the first division of the book.

The second portion comprises the description of the Plates, covering the whole range of type in small yachts, from the shoal catboat and American centerboard sloop to examples of the narrowest and deepest British cutter yet built. These yachts have their lines, build and fittings depicted in the Plates, which are drawn to scale. With their aid and the specifications presented, the reader is placed in possession of accurate information concerning the mould, accommodations, rig and characteristics of all styles of yachts which have received favorable recognition. Sporting boats, combination row and sailboats, and various examples of special form are introduced.

The third division offers a comprehensive review of single-hand sailing, to which small yachts are especially adapted. Directions are given as a guide in selection of type and sail plan, and subsequent equipment and proper management.

The iron work of yachts, their gear, yawls, stearing apparatus, boat building and much other closely related matter is entered upon. The new International Rules of the Road, Signal Service, and a bibliography appear in the Appendix.

The work is profusely and handsomely illustrated with 150 illustrations inserted in the text, besides the sixty-three plates.

A folio volume (size of page 14½x12½ inches), printed on paper specially manufactured for it, and with great beauty of execution and finish in every detail, making a volume vastly superior to any other work of the kind ever published. Pages 370, with 136 plate pages additional, or a total of more than 500.

LIST OF PLATES.

I. The Sloop Yacht Schemer.
II. The Nuckel.
III. The Windward.
IV. A Newport Catboat—Portable Catboat.
V. An Eastern Catboat.
VI. Keel Catboat Caprice.
VII. Caprice—Sail Plan.
VIII. Keel Catboat Dodge.
IX. Catboat Dodge—Sail Plan.
X. Open Boat Cruiser.
XI. The Cruiser—Sail Plan.
XII. Open Boat Trident.
XIII. A Skipjack.
XIV. The Centerboard Sloop Gleam.
XV. Gleam—Sail Plan.
XVI. The Centerboard Sloop Midge.
XVII. Light Draft Cutter Mignonette.
XVIII. Mignonette—Sail Plan.
XIX. Single-Hand Cruiser.
XX. Light Draft Cutter Carmita.
XXI. The Dart.
XXII. The Boston Sloop Neva.
XXIII. The Boston Sloop Nyssa.
XXIV. Keel Sloop Columbine.
XXV. Columbine—Sail Plan.
XXVI. The Keel Sloop Alice.
XXVII. The Gannet.
XXVIII. A Compromise Sloop.
XXIX. The Itchen Cutter Daisy.
XXX. Daisy—Sail Plan.
XXXI. The Cutter Vayu.
XXXII. The Cruising Yawl Windward.
XXXIII. Windward—Accommodation Plan
XXXIV. The Windward—Sail Plan.
XXXV. The Cruising Yawl Aneto.
XXXVI. The Single-Hand Yawl Deuce.
XXXVII. Deuce—Sail Plan and Construction
XXXVIII. The Cutter Petrel.
XXXIX. The Petrel—Sail Plan.
XL. The Cutter Merlin.
XLI. The Merlin—Sail Plan.
XLII. The Cutter Rajah.
XLIII. The Cutter Yolande.
XLIV. Yolande—Cabin and Deck Plans.
XLV. A Single-Hand Yawl.
XLVI. Single-Hand Yawl—Cabin and Deck Plans.
XLVII. S. H. Yawl—Rig and Construction.
XLVIII. The Cutter Mamie.
XLIX. The Mamie—Midship Section.
L. The Mamie—Sail Plan.
LI. Six-Beam Cutter.
LII. Six-Beam Cutter—Sail Plan.
LIII. The Cutter Surf.
LIV. The Cutter Surf—Sail Plan.
LV. The Cutter Surf—Midship Section
LVI. The Cutter Surf—Cabin Plans.
LVII. The Cutter Spankadillo.
LVIII. The Cutter Madge.
LIX. The Madge—Ironwork.
LX. The Schooner Gaetina.
LXI. The Nonpareil Sharpie.
LXII. The Cynthia.
LXIII. The Cruising Sneakbox.

Now Ready. Price, postpaid, $7.00.

New York: FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO., 39 Park Row. London: SAMSON, LOW, MARSTON & CO., 188 Fleet Street.

The Forest and Stream Publishing Co. will send post paid any book published on receipt of publisher's price.

Sportsman's Library.

List of Sportsman's Books

We will forward any of these Books by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price.

No books sent unless money accompanies the order.

POSITIVELY NO BOOKS EXCHANGED.

ANGLING.

Adirondack Fishes, Fred Mather	25
American Angler's Book, Norris	5 50
Angling	50
Angling Talks, Dawson	50
Angling, A Book on, Francis	7 50
Black Bass Fishing, Henshall	3 00
Fish and Fishing, Manly	5 25
Fishing, Bottom or Float	50
Fishing in American Waters, Scott, illus	3 50
Fishing With the Fly, Orvis-Cheney Collect.	3 50
Fly Fishing in Maine Lakes	1 25
Fly Rods and Fly Tackle, Wells	3 50
Frank Forester's Fish and Fishing	2 50
Frank Forester's Fishing With Hook and Line	25
Fysshe and Fysshyne	1 00
Fresh and Salt Water Aquarium	50
Modern Practical Angler, a Guide to Fly Fishing	2 00
Practical Trout Culture	1 00
Practical Fisherman	4 25
Prime's I Go a-Fishing	2 50
Rod and Line in Colorado Waters	1 00
Scientific Angler	1 50
Superior Fishing, or the Striped Bass, Trout, etc., by Roosevelt	2 00
Trolling for Pike, Salmon and Trout	50
The Game Fish of the Northern States and British Provinces, by Roosevelt	2 00
Trout Culture, Slack	1 00

BIRDS.

American Bird Fancier	50
Baird's Birds of North America	30 00
Bird Notes	75
Birds Nesting	1 25
Birds of Eastern Pennsylvania	4 00
Birds and Their Haunts	3 00
Cage and Singing Birds, Adams	50
Coues' Key to North American Birds	15 00
Game Water Birds of the Atlantic Coast, Roosevelt	2 00
Holden's Book of Birds, pa	25
Minot's Land and Game Birds	3 00
Native Song Birds	75
Naturalists' Guide, Maynard	2 00
Natural History of Birds	3 00
Samuel's Birds of New England	4 00
Shore Birds	15

BOATING AND YACHTING.

A Canoe Trip, or a Lark on the Water	50
Around the World in the Yacht Sunbeam	3 00
Boat Racing, Brickwood	2 50
Boating Trip on New England Rivers	1 25
Canoe and Boat Building for Amateurs, W. P. Stephens	1 50
Canoe and Camp Cookery, Seneca	1 00
Canoe Handling, C. B. Vaux	1 00
Canoeing in Kanuckia, Norton & Halberton	1 25
Canoe and Camera	1 50
Canoe, Voyage of the Paper, Bishop's	1 50
Cruises in Small Yachts	2 50
Corinthian Yachtsman	1 50
Donaldson's Steam Machinery	1 50
Four Months in a Sneakbox, Bishop	1 50
Frazar's Practical Boat Sailing	1 00
Inland Cruise	50
Model Yachts and Boats, Grosvenor	2 00
Paddle and Portage	1 50
Practical Boat Sailing, Davies	2 00
Practical Boat Building, Nelson	1 00
The America's Cup, paper 50; cloth	1 00
The Canoe Aurora, Dr. C. A. Neidé	1 00
Vacation Cruising, Rothrick	1 50
Yacht Architecture, Dixon Kemp	16 80
Yacht and Boat Sailing, Kemp	10 00
Yachts, Small, C. P. Kunhardt	7 00
Yachtsman's Guide, Patterson	3 00
Yachtsman's Manual and Handy Book	3 50

CAMPING AND TRAPPING.

Adventures in the Wilderness	1 25
Amateur Trapper, paper 50c.; bds	75
Camps and Tramps in the Adirondacks, Northrup	1 25
Three in Norway, or Rifle, Rod and Gun in Norway	1 75
Camps in the Rockies, Grohman	1 75
Camp Life in the Wilderness	30
Camping and Cruising in Florida, Henshall	1 50
Canoe and Camp Cookery, by "Seneca"	1 00
Complete American Trapper, Gibson	1 00
Hints on Camping	1 25
How to Camp Out, Gould	75
How to Hunt and Trap, Batty's	1 50
Rustling in the Rockies	1 00
Trapper's Guide, by S. Newhouse, 8vo., illus.	1 50

HUNTING—SHOOTING.

Across Country Wanderer	5 00
American Sportsman, The, Lewis	2 50
Breech-Loader, Modern, Gloan, illus	1 25
Crack Shot (The Rifle), "Barber," illus	1 25
Dead Shot (The Gun), illus	1 25
Down the West Branch, by Capt. Farrar	1 25
Field, Cover and Trap Shooting	2 00
Frank Forester's Sporting Scenes and Characters, 2 vol., cloth	4 00
Frank Forester's Manual for Young Sportsmen	2 00
Frank Forester's Fugitive S. Sketches, pa	1 00
How I Became a Crack Shot, Farrow	1 00
How I Became a Sportsman	2 40
Hunting and Hunters of all Nations, Frost	1 50
Hunting Trips of a Ranchman, Roosevelt	3 50
Hurlingham Gun Club Rules	25
Instructions in Rifle Firing, by Capt. Blunt	2 00
Nimrod in the North, Schwatka	2 50
Poems of the Rod and Gun, McLellan	2 00
Rifle Practice, Wingate	1 50
Rod and Gun in California	1 50
Shooting	50
Shooting, Dougall	3 00
Shooting on the Wing	75
Sport, Fox Hunting, Salmon Fishing, etc., W. B. Davenport, illus	7 50
Sport with Gun and Rod, cloth	10 00
Sport with Gun and Rod, new, plain edition.	5 00
Embossed leather	15 00
Sporting Adventures in the Far West	1 50
Still-Hunter, Van Dyke	2 00
Stephens' Lynx Hunting	1 25
Stephens' Fox Hunting	1 25
Stephens' Young Moose Hunters	1 50
The Gun and Its Development, Greener	2 50
Wild Animals and Birds, their Haunts and Habits	1 75

GUIDE BOOKS AND MAPS.

Adirondacks, Map of, Stoddard	1 00
Farrar's Guide to Moosehead Lake, pa. 50; cl.	1 00
Farrar's Guide to Richardson and Rangeley Lake, paper 50c.; cloth	1 00
Farrar's Pocket Map of Moosehead Lake	50
Farrar's Pocket Map of Rangeley Lake R'g'n	50
Florida Annual	50
Guide Book and Map of Dead River Region	50
Guide to Adirondack Region, Stoddard	25
Map of Androscoggin Region	50
Map of Northern Maine, Steele	1 00
Map of the Thousand Islands	50
Map of the Yellowstone Park	2 50
Muskoka and Northern Lakes of Canada	1 00

HORSE.

American Roadsters and Trotting Horses	5 00
Boots and Saddles, Mrs. Custer	1 50
Boucher's Method of Horsemanship	1 00
Bruce's Stud Book, 3 vols	30 00
Dadd's American Reformed Horse Book, 8vo	2 50
Dadd's Modern Horse Doctor, 12mo	50
Horses, Famous American Race	75
Horses, Famous American Trotting	75
Horses, Famous, of America	1 50
How to Ride and School a Horse	1 00
Jenning's Horse Training	1 25
Manual of the Horse	25
Mayhew's Horse Doctor	3 00
Mayhew's Horse Management	3 00
McClure's Stable Guide	1 00
Rarey's Horse Tamer	50
Riding and Driving	20
Riding Recollections, Whyte Melville's	3 00
Stonehenge, Horse Owner's Cyclopedia	3 75
Stonehenge on the Horse, English edit'n, 8vo	3 50
Stonehenge on the Horse, Amer. ed., 12mo	2 00
The Book of the Horse	8 00
Veterinary Dictionary, Going	2 00
Wallace's American Stud Book	10 00
Wallace's American Trotting Register, 2 vols	20 00
Woodruff's Trotting Horses of America	2 50
Youatt on the Horse	2 00

KENNEL.

American Kennel, Burges	3 00
British Dogs, Dalziel	4 00
Dog, Diseases of, Dalziel	80
Dog, Diseases of, Hill	2 00
Dog Breaking, Floyd	50
Dog Breaking, by Holabird	25
Dog Breaking, Hutchinson	3 00
Dog, the Dinks, Mayhew and Hutchinson	3 00
Dog Training vs. Breaking, Hammond	1 00
Dogs and Their Doings, Morris	1 75
Dogs of Great Britain, America and other Countries	2 00
Dogs, Management of, Mayhew, 16mo	75
Dogs, Points of Judging	50
Dogs, Richardson, pa. 30c.; cloth	60
Dogs and Their Ways, Williams	1 25
Dogs and the Public	75
Dogs, Their Management and Treatment in Disease, by Ashmont	2 00
Englishe Dogges, Reprint of 1576	50
English K. C. S. Book, Vol I	5 00
English K. C. S. Book, Vols. III. to IX., each	4 50
English K. C. S. Book, Vols. XI. to XII., each	4 50
Glover's Album, Treatise on Canine Diseases	50
Our Friend the Dog	3 00
Practical Kennel Guide, Stables	1 50
Setter Dog, the, Laverack	3 00
Stonehenge, Dog of British Islands	6 00
The Dog, by Idstone	1 25
The Mastiff, the History of, M. B. Wynn	2 50
Vero Shaw's Book on the Dog, cloth, $8.00; morocco	32 50
Youatt on the Dog	2 50

SPORTS AND GAMES.

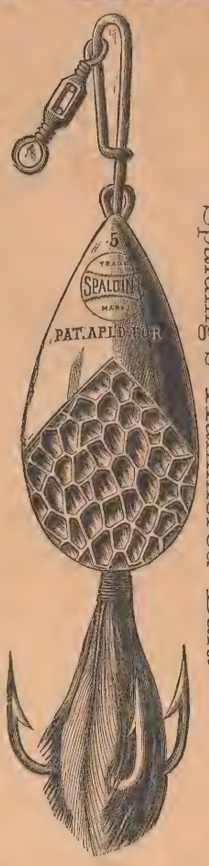
American Boy's Own Book Sports and Games	2 00
Athletic Sports for Boys, bds. 75c.; cloth	1 00
Boy's Treasury of Sports and Pastimes, etc.	2 00
Cassell's Book of Sports and Pastimes	3 00
Croquet	20
Easy Whist	50
Hands at Whist	50
Instruction in the Indian Club Exercise	25
Skating	25
Stonehenge, Encyclopedia of Rural Sports	7 50
Whist for Beginners	50

MISCELLANEOUS.

A Naturalist's Rambles About Home, Abbott	1 50
Adventures of a Young Naturalist	1 75
Amateur Photographer	1 00
Animal Plagues, Fleming	4 80
Antelope and Deer of America	2 50
Atlas of Jersey Coast	1 50
Black Hills of Dakota, Ludlow, quarto, cloth Government report	2 50
Common Objects of the Seashore	50
Eastward Ho!	1 25
Historical and Biographical Atlas of New Jersey Coast	5 00
How to Make Photographs	1 00
Humorous Sketches, Seymour	6 00
Insects Injurious to Vegetation	6 50
Keeping One Cow	1 00
Life and Writings of Frank Forester, 2 vols. per vol	1 50
Mammals of New York, paper $4; cloth	5 00
Manard's Manual of Taxidermy	1 25
Manton's Taxidermy Without a Teacher	50
North American Insects	1 50
Old St. Augustine, Fla., illus	1 50
Packard's Half-Hours With Insects	2 50
Pistol, The	50
Photography for Amateurs	60
Practical Forestry, by Fuller	1 50
Practical Taxidermy and Home Decoration, Batty	1 50
Practical Orange Culture	1 00
Practical Poultry Keeping	2 00
Randall's Practical Shepherd	2 00
Sportsman's Gazetteer, Hallock	3 00
Sportsman's Hand Book, Col. Horace Park	1 00
Studies in Animal Life, Lewis	1 00
The Forester, by Brown	10 00
The Northwest Coast of America	20 00
The Taxidermists' Manual, Brown	1 00
Wild Flowers of Switzerland	15 00
Wild Woods Life, Farrar	1 25
Wilson's Noctes Ambrosianæ, by Prof. Wilson, J. G. Lockhardt, James Hogg and Dr. Magian, 8 vols., crown 8vo., cloth, $9.00; half calf	18 00
Woodcraft, by Nessmuk	1 00
Woods and Lakes of Maine	3 00
Youatt on Sheep	1 00

THE PERFECT FLY-BOOK.





Spalding's Hammered Bait.

THE BRAY meets a want long felt by anglers. Flies may be as quickly attached in this book as they could be thrown into an ordinary envelope, and are as readily detached, taking all flies regardless of size or length of snell.

A. G. SPALDING & BROS., Sole Selling Agents.

The success with which our NEW HAMMERED BAIT is meeting attests to its superiority.

SOLE AGENTS FOR THE

Gogebic Reels, Brooks' Line Dryer and other leading specialties in Fishing Tackle.

Send for Catalogue.

A. G. SPALDING & BROS.,

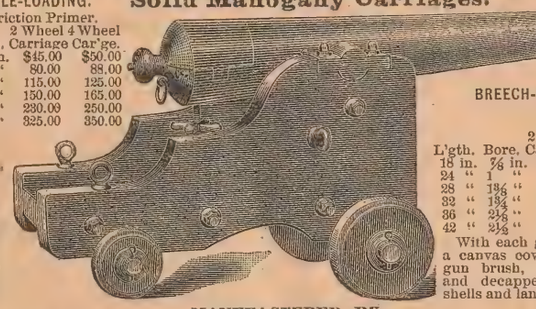
241 Broadway, NEW YORK. 108 Madison St., CHICAGO.

YACHT CANNON.

MUZZLE-LOADING. **Solid Mahogany Carriages.**

Using Friction Primer.

L'gth. Bore.	2 Wheel Carriage	4 Wheel Carriage
18 in. 1 in.	$45.00	$50.00
24 " 1¼ "	80.00	88.00
28 " 1⅝ "	115.00	125.00
32 " 2 "	150.00	165.00
36 " 2⅜ "	230.00	250.00
42 " 3 "	325.00	350.00



We guarantee these Cannons to give perfect satisfaction in every respect.

BREECH-LOADING.

L'gth. Bore.	4 Wheel Carriage.	2 Wheel Rubber Tires.
18 in. ¾ in.	$65.00	$70.00
24 " 1 "	120.00	128.00
28 " 1⅜ "	165.00	175.00
32 " 1¾ "	200 00	215.00
36 " 2⅛ "	280.00	300 00
42 " 2⅛ "	375.00	400.00

With each gun is furnished a canvas cover, wiping rod, gun brush, loader, capper and decapper, two brass shells and lanyard.

MANUFACTURED BY

The Strong Fire Arms Co.,

NEW HAVEN, CONN., U. S. A.

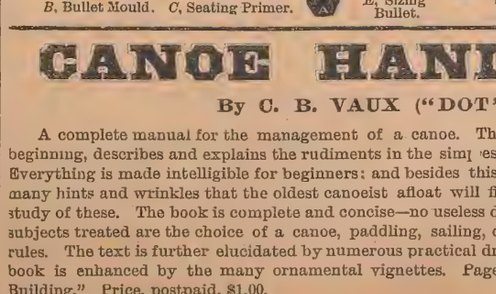
FOR SALE AT

BOSTON: CHAS. C. HUTCHINSON, 126 Commercial st.

NEW YORK: All the leading dealers in Sporting and Yachting Goods.

CHICAGO: SHELTON BRASS HARDWARE CO. 177 Lake st.

IDEAL Reloading Tools, For Rifles, Pistols and Shotguns.



UNEQUALLED AS A Combined Tool. Beautifully Finished and all Nickel Plated.

A, Mouth Opener. *B*, Bullet Mould. *C*, Seating Primer. *D*, Seating Bullet. *E*, Sizing Bullet.

Pistol Sizes, $2.75 per set. Rifle " 3.00 and 3.50 per set.

Perfection Guaranteed.

If your dealer cannot supply you, address A. P. CLARKE, Agent, 92 Chambers Street, New York City, or IDEAL M'F'G CO., New Haven, Conn. Box 1,064.

CANOE HANDLING.

By C. B. VAUX ("DOT").

A complete manual for the management of a canoe. The author begins at the very beginning, describes and explains the rudiments in the simplest and plainest way possible. Everything is made intelligible for beginners: and besides this A B C teaching there are so many hints and wrinkles that the oldest canoeist afloat will find pleasure and profit in the study of these. The book is complete and concise—no useless duffle between its covers. The subjects treated are the choice of a canoe, paddling, sailing, care of the canoe, recipes and rules. The text is further elucidated by numerous practical drawings, and the beauty of the book is enhanced by the many ornamental vignettes. Pages 168; uniform with "Canoe Building." Price, postpaid, $1.00.

NEW YORK: FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO. 39 Park Row.
LONDON: DAVIES & CO., 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill.

Wanted.

COPIES WANTED.—JAN. 4, 11, 18 and 25, FEB. 1, March 8 and Sept. 13, 1883; Feb. 7 and 14, March 6, 1884. We are short of these issues, and would be obliged if any of our readers having one or all of these numbers that they do not want will send to Forest and Stream Pub. Co., 39 Park Row, New York City. mar26,tf

WANTED.

Bear, Buffalo, Deer, Wolves, Foxes, Spotted Cats, Civit Cats, Lynx, Panthers, Antelope, Otter, Beavers and other animals and birds of all kinds. Address D. H. TALBOT, Sioux City, Ia.

For Sale.

Gunning Privilege For Rent.

On Chesapeake Bay, within half mile of Havre de Grace, Md. Best ducking point along the shore. Excellent location for a club. Refer by permission to Geo. H. Wild, Red Bank, N. J., and Robt. A. Mitchell, Havre de Grace, Md. Apply for terms, etc., to R. C. HOPKINS, Port Deposit, Md. jy22,2t

BAMBOO POLES.—25-IN. BAMBOO FISHING poles, 12, 13, 14 and 15ft., in bundles of 50, for sale at 29 Burling Slip, N. Y., by BURDETT & DENNIS. jy8,tf

LIVE QUAIL. Season re-opens Sept. 1st. Please send orders at once to insure prompt delivery. E. B. WOODWARD, Commission Merchant, 174 Chambers st., N. Y.

ONE SHARE OF STOCK IN THE BLOOMing Grove Park Association at one-half price. Party not able to go there. Par value, $450; will sell at $225. Assessment paid for one year. EVERETT LANE, 110 Summer st., Boston, Mass. jy29,4t

25 TO 30 PAIR OF PIGEONS, SUITABLE for match shooting. 227 Fourteenth street, South Brooklyn, N. Y. 1t

THE SETTER,

—BY—

LAVERACK.

With colored illustrations. Price, postpaid, $3.00

For sale by the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

In the Stud.

IN STUD.

DEERHOUNDS.

Champion Chieftain,	Fee $50.
Champion Bran, -	" 25.

FOX-TERRIERS.

Belgrave Primrose,	Fee $15.
Mixture - -	" 15.

BULLDOGS.

Ch. Robinson Crusoe,	Fee $25.
Champion Tippoo, -	" 25.
Champion Romulus,	" 20.

HILLSIDE KENNELS,

LANCASTER,

MASS.

Memphis and Avent Kennel.

IN THE STUD.

The four field trial and bench show winners that cannot be equalled in America.

Champion PAUL GLADSTONE, fee $50.

Champion RODERIGO, fee $75.

REBEL WIND'EM, winner English Derby, blood brother of Count Noble, fee $50.

CANADA PEG, bred by Dr. N. Rowe, National Derby winner, fee $50.

Broken dogs for sale.

Address J. M. AVENT, Hickory Valley, Tenn., or MEMPHIS & AVENT KENNEL, Memphis, Tenn.

FOREST CITY KENNELS.

St. Bernards and English Pugs.

IN THE STUD.

Champion rough-coated St. Bernard **Cæsar** (A.K.R. 22); fee $25. English pug **Sam**; fee $10. Pups for sale. Address with stamp, Portland, Me.

SMALL IMPORTED PRIZE PUG DOG

Silver Shoe.

Particulars, pedigree and references to FRANK QUINBY, P. O. Box 555, N. Y. City. Stud fee, $10. may20,tf

MEMNON,

Champion Greyhound of England and America, in the stud. Puppies for sale.
TERRA COTTA KENNELS, Box 345, Toronto, Can.

In the Stud.

The "Boss" in Stud.

Services limited to ten approved bitches, at $50 each. A. K. R. 2218. His ancestors all champion and show dogs. As a stud dog he cannot be excelled, his get being very large and finely marked.

Boss' Record.—Vhc. at New York in 1885, as a puppy. In 1886, 2d prize N. E. K. Club at Boston. He also took 2d prize in open class *and special prize as the best American bred mastiff* at the Westminster K. C., New York, 1886.

Boss is a large dog, weighing upward of 180 lbs.; is good in skull, with grand body, legs, feet and bone.—*Am. Field, April 8, 1886.*

In mastiffs there was but one new one of any pretension and that was Boss. He possesses length of body with great substance, and is perfectly sound in limbs.—*Sporting Life, March 31, 1886.*

A few choice pups of great promise for sale, sired by Boss out of equally grand females, with best of pedigree and markings.

Also a pair of Great Danes, 5 mos. old, marked alike white and blue; great beauties. Pair $50; others from $15 to $20 each.

J. L. WINCHELL,
jy1,tf. Fair Haven, Vermont.

Gus Bondhu

IN THE STUD.

Imported from Mr. Llewellin's kennels (he is bluest of the blue), by Dashing Bondhu ex Novel. He is also a grand field dog, as his record shows at the late trials of the N. F. T. Club at Grand Junction, beating such noted dogs as Gladstone Boy, Mainspring, Bessie A., Gath's Mark, Trinket's Bang and other fine ones. Fee $35. A. M. TUCKER, 85 Main street, Charlestown, Mass.

CHAMPION LAVERACK SETTER

ROCKINGHAM,

The acknowledged best English setter in America, and a grand field dog. Will be allowed to serve a limited number of approved bitches. Fee $50.

FRANK WINDHOLZ,
525 Sixth avenue, New York.

IN THE STUD.

ENGLISH MASTIFF HERO III.

Winner of first prize and special prize for the best dog or bitch, at Pittsburgh, 1886.

FEE - - - $25.

Pups for sale. For picture and pedigree, address VICTOR M. HALDEMAN,
jy15,3mos General Wayne, Delaware Co Pa.

The Kennel.

FOR SALE.

The Field Spaniel

BEAUCLERK.

(A.K.R. 3444).

Having given up kennel and disposed of all my stock except Beauclerk, I now offer him at $25, if order is received at once. He is in splendid condition, a rare good field dog, weight 36lbs., color dark liver. Address for further particulars

I. M. DEWEY,
1t New Haven, Conn.

St. Bernard Pups.

For sale cheap, all dogs, rough and smooth-coated. ESSEX KENNELS, Andover, Mass. jy29,2t

PUP FOR SALE, OUT OF MORNING STAR (A.K.R. 1541) and Gun (A.K.R. 1538), 8 mos. old. Will sell cheap. HERB. TOWLE, Mishawaka, Ind. 1t

MUST BE SOLD.—SIX BEAUTIFUL LEMON and white pointer puppies, 4 mos. old, two dogs and four bitches, from Sensation stock. Will be sold very cheap if sold within two weeks. For further particulars address GEO. HEWMANN, Huntington, L. I. 1t

FOX-TERRIERS.—I HAVE FOR SALE PUPpies, sire Mixture (A.K.R. 2697), dam Fly (A.K.R. 3132); a fine litter. Address H. J. TOBEY, P. O. Box 364, Hudson, N. Y. jy29,1t

WANTED—TO HIRE FOR HIS KEEP WITH privilege of buying, a good field broken English setter dog. The best of care guaranteed. Address W. JOHNSON, W. Yarmouth, Mass. 1t

FOR SALE.—ORANGE AND WHITE ENGlish setter dog, sound and healthy. Price $15 if taken at once. For particulars address E. L. KLIPPLE, 69 So. Main st., Wilkesbarre, Pa. 1t

FOR SALE CHEAP.—LLEWELLIN SETTER bitch (A.K.R. 3047), lemon and white, 2 yrs. old, very intelligent, does several tricks, a busy worker in the field. Also 11 handsomely marked pups, nine dogs and two bitches, whelped June 16, by above bitch, sire an extra good fielder. For pedigree and price address LAUNT THOMPSON, Lansing, Mich. 1t

FOR SALE AT LIVING PRICES, WATER and cocker spaniel pups from prize winning stock. Also one fine D. B. B. L. shotgun, 12-gauge. R. E. SMITH, Box 250 Afton, N. Y. 1t

GIVEN AWAY! CLOSING OUT! WATER spaniel pups, $8; imported bitch, fine duck retriever, $15; O'More brood bitch, $15. C. T. PIERCE, Riverside, Conn. 1t

FOR SALE.—FIVE PUPS OF GOOD BLOOD English bull-terriers. Will make 28lb. dogs. J. G. SHAND, 319 East Thirty-fifth st., N. Y. 1t

PUGS FOR SALE.—SEVERAL VERY FINE puppies; also brood bitches for sale. Prices low. Address ASHMONT KENNELS, No. 1101 Tremont st., Boston, Mass. jy29,4t

FOR SALE.—MY IRISH SETTER CASH (A.K.R. 2070), broken on ruffed grouse, woodcock and quail. Sold for want of use. Will be shown on game. For particulars call on or address W. J. CARPENTER, M. D., Katonah, Westchester Co., N. Y. jy29,4t

COCKER SPANIELS FOR SALE BY W. A. SUTHERLAND, Cabin Hill, Del. Co., N. Y. jy29,5t

The Kennel.

Rosecroft Kennels.

Birmingham, Conn.

Foreman ex Passion (Goodsell's Prince ex Pebble) puppies for sale. Now booking orders for Fairy King (Plantagenet ex Jessie) ex Countess Floy (Count Noble ex Floy) puppies. **Fairy King** (Plantagenet ex Jessie) in the stud. Fee $25.

Valuable Kennel For Sale.

1. BEAUFORT, the best pointer living.
2. NEVISON, champion mastiff of America. Winner of forty 1st prizes.
3. ALOE, pure Laverack setter bitch; sire, Goodsell's Prince; dam, Pebble.
4. BELLE BELTON, English setter; sire, Yale Belton; dam, Clara R.

BEAUFORT stud fee, $50.
NEVISON stud fee, $50.

CHAS. H. MASON,
tf 13 Bedford ave., Brooklyn, E. D., N. Y.

Prize-Bred Collies.

A choice litter by Bounce (sire of Braw an' Bonnie, 1st and special, New Haven) out of Raspberry Girl, by Rutland out of Strawberry Girl; five dogs and three bitches. They are as promising a lot as the Eclipse—Nesta litter, which includes Glengarry, Heather, Clipper and Lintie. Price on application.

At the Stud.—CLIPPER, the only one of the Eclipse—Nesta litter at public service. Fee, $25. Also BOUNCE, by Tramp, averages nine pups to the litter and gets winners. Fee $15.

JAMES WATSON, P. O. Box 770, Philadelphia.



MT. PLEASANT KENNELS.—THE LARGest in America. For Sale—Two first-class fox-terrier bitches, imported stock, one litter light-weight bull-terriers, one pointer dog, one Gordon setter bitch, one snow white light-weight bull-terrier dog. For particulars address.

C. T. BROWNELL, Box 335, New Bedford, Mass.

HIGH BRED POINTERS AND SETTERS.—WE breed and dispose of nothing but first-class broken and unbroken dogs and puppies. Address ELM GROVE KENNELS, South Norwalk, Conn.

LLEWELLIN SETTER PUPPIES, WHELPED June 24, 1886, by Gun (Gladstone - May B.) out of Morning Star (Dashing Dan—Daisey Starlight), all black, white and tan and blue belton. Ready to ship when 6 wks. old; order now. For pedigree and price address CHAS. YORK, 9 & 11 Granite Block, Bangor, Me.

ENGLISH SETTER PUPPIES.

From imported Flora, by Roy (Dash III.—Bessie), whelped March 3, 1886. Dogs or bitches. Will guarantee these pups to be just right; strong nose, natural hunters, and very staunch, requiring but little training. They are not sold to close out any scrub stock or to make room, but were bred especially for the trade, and to show as well in the field as on paper. Address, H. J. PIERRE, Winsted, Conn.

Pointer Puppies For Sale.

A dog and bitch, liver and white, 10 wks. old, by Bang Bang out of Fan Fan. I will take one or two dogs South to train for the field trials. For terms address J. N. LEWIS, Ramseys, N. J. jy32,3mo

ENGLISH SETTER PUPS, BY CHAMPION Dash III. out of a champion Leicester and Nelly bitch. WM. W. REED, 85 Milk street, Boston, Mass. jy22,2mo

CHAMPION TRAINED BEAR, COON, FOX Gray Squirrel and Rabbit Dogs; Lop-ear and Himalayan Rabbits; Abyssinian Guinea Pigs; Ferrets. H. C. GRAFF, Kensington, Ohio. jy22,tf

FOR SALE.—IMPORTED ENGLISH SETTER bitch Beauty (A.K.R. 806), trained and a good field bitch; $50. Also three of her puppies by Lincoln II., $15 each. Also Beauty of Orleans (A.K.R. 3402), $25. HENRY STURTEVANT, Medina, N. Y. jy22,2t

POINTERS.

I offer for sale some choice youngsters, 4 mos. old, by Guess (Start ex Maud) out of Viola (Sensation ex Guido's Lilly). Guess is full brother to Mr. Peshall's Jimmie. Price $20 each or $35 the brace. Address J. H. WINSLOW, P. O. Box 1247, Philadelphia, Pa. jy22,2t

WHITE BULL-TERRIER YOUNG ROYAL Prince (A.K.R. 2102). Fee $15. Pups by Royal Prince and 50 bull-terriers for sale, dogs, bitches and puppies, white or colored, large or small kinds; all first-class stock; state what you want. J. W. NEWMAN, 87 Hanover street, Boston, Mass. jy22,3mo

FOR SALE.—A MASTIFF DOG, 3 YRS. OLD, of very large size, gentle, kind and fine looking. Will be sold at a low price as the owner has no place to keep him. Address P. O. Box 1053, Clinton, Mass. jy22,3t

FOR SALE.

English setter pups, Dash III. stock; will be sold low. Address E. H. HARTSHORN, 71 Blackstone st., Boston, or Alfred G. Larkin, West Berlin, Mass. jy22,4t

I HAVE GOT FOR SALE A LOT OF 25 VERY fine rabbit hounds, well broke, in first-class condition, from 2 to 4 yrs. old. JONH T. SCHWACK, 202 Broome street, New York city. jy8,3m

FOR SALE.—A FEW VERY FINE ENGLISH setters and pointers, thoroughly field trained. Only those wishing first-class dogs will address, GEO. W. LOVELL, Middleboro, Mass. jy8,2m

FOR SALE.—GORDON SETTER PUPS. A FEW of the above breed, out of Rose, by Grouse II. to be closed soon. Correspondence solicited. Address, QUINEBAUG KENNELS, Danielsonville, Conn. jy8,4t

FOR SALE.—TEN ENGLISH SETTER PUPpies out of best imported stock. Price $10. Inquire F. L. SIEGEL, 2264 Seventh avenue cor. 135th street, New York City. 1t

FOR SALE.—A NUMBER OF WELL BRED and well broken pointers and setters; also dogs boarded and broken; satisfaction guaranteed. Address H. B. RICHMOND, Lakeville, Mass. sept22,tf

The Kennel.

K 9 Breaking Kennels.

Pointers and setters thoroughly broken for field trials or private use. Reference given. W. G. SMITH, Marydel, Md.

Irish Setters

Under life insurance at $10 and upwards, by Chief out of Yoube, by Tim out of Jersey Beauty, Dorah, Petty, Florid; all well bred, thoroughly broken on game and good ones. Full explanation by circular. Both dogs in the stud at $25 to bitches of guaranteed field quality only. MAX WENZEL, 89 Fourth street, Hoboken, N. J.

Setter Puppies for $5.

We have a number of setter puppies from 5 to 10 wks. old, dogs and bitches, of all colors; we will close out for $5 each. Dogs of same breed from 6 mos. to 1 yr. old, $8 each. These setters are of good native blood, fair nose and not gunshy, and satisfaction is guaranteed in every case.

WM. W. SILVEY,
135 South Eighth street, Philadelphia, Pa.

St. Bernards

Of purest Swiss strain. Having purchased Mr. Hy. Schumacher's Kennel at Bern, Switzerland, I can furnish excellent puppies or grown stock, pedigrees are genuine, it being well known that Mr. Schumacher's dogs are of purest strain now in existence, "Apollo" is in the stud, fee $100. "Apollo" has beaten all dogs in his class in Switzerland and America, including champions Don II. and "Verone," for specials, photos of Swiss dogs in groups or singly cabinet size 50 cts. each. Address with stamp,

W. W. Tucker,

P. O. Box 1338, N. Y.

WM. GRAHAM, NEWTOWNBREDA, BELFAST Ireland, is prepared to purchase and ship dogs for importers. Dogs purchased from him had the following prizes awarded to them: At New York and Chicago, 1883, sixteen firsts, nine special, three second and one third. At New York, 1884, seven firsts, six specials and one third.

GREYHOUNDS FOR SALE,

By champion Memnon out of champion Mother Demdike, the champion of England and America. The above have more prizes to their credit than any other greyhounds living. The FOREST AND STREAM says of Mother Demdike: "The most perfect greyhound we have ever seen." CHAS. D. WEBBER, 10 Broadway, New York City. jy22,3mo

FOR SALE.

Rory O'More and Glencho puppy stock; also a few superb brood bitches, all of the finest and purest red Irish strains; full pedigreed. Address with stamp W. N. CALLENDER, Albany, N. Y.

Graphic--Zitta Puppies.

I will book a few of the above puppies, whelped June 10, 1886, to be delivered in August. FRED F. HARRIS, 390 Commercial street, Portland, Me. je24,8t

MASTIFFS.

Address HOLLIS, Wellsville, N. Y.

FOR SALE.—HAVING RECENTLY ADDED several fine brood bitches to the Landseer Kennels of Scotch deerhounds and greyhounds reduced the price of puppies. Some choice greyhounds now ready to ship. DR. VAN HUMMELL, Denver, Col. apl16,tf

WANTED.—DOGS TO HANDLE ON QUAIL. Best of reference; satisfaction guaranteed. Address GEO. H. HILL, Miami Kennels, Madeira, Ohio. jy22,3mo

Ravenswood Setter Kennels.

Pure Llewellin setter puppies for sale, by the field trial and bench show winner Dash III. out of finely bred bitches. All nicely marked black and white, and are unusually fine. Address RAVENSWOOD SETTER KENNELS, P. O. Box 1463, Boston, Mass. jy22

FOR SALE.

The Harvard Kennels offer for sale two black and white bitches, 5 mos. old, by the field trial winner Gus Bondhu out of one of the best Druid bitches living. Price low. Address A. M. TUCKER, 85 Main street, Charlestown, Mass.

KING CHARLES SPANIELS.—ANGORA KITtens.—We have the very best that can be obtained. Our stud dog, Duke, a full brother of champion Jumbo, is, without doubt, the shortest face dog in the world. Parties who may wish to buy a fine spaniel or lovely long-haired kitten, address, KING CHARLES KENNEL, No. 6 Second street, New York. jy8,tf

SPORTSMAN'S KENNEL.—TRAINING, BREAKing and Boarding of sporting dogs, having a free run; capacity for fifty boarders. D. F. WILBUR, Prop., Box 303, Bridgewater, Mass. may13,tf

POINTERS FOR SALE, 10 WKS. OLD, FINE, healthy bitch pups, by imported Nick of Naso out of Temptation (A.K.R. 1590). M. MILLS, P. O. Box 153, Jersey City, N. J. jy15,3t

FOR SALE.—A FINELY TRAINED IRISH SETter bitch, 3 yrs. old. The highest bid received before Aug. 15 gets her. Must be sold. Address C. L. ROBINSON, Box 1014, Rutland, Vt. jy15,4t

FOR SALE.—TWO ENGLISH SETTER PUPS, sired by Dash III. out of Nellie. Also five pups, sired by Drake, Jr. out of Phyllis. She is by Dash III. out of Nellie. J. H. WHITCOMB, Littleton, Mass. jy15,3t

FOR SALE.—ENGLISH BEAGLE HOUND pups, 2 and 6 mos. old, out of good hunting stock. Price $10 and upward according to quality. G. L. BARNES, Tyringham, Mass. jy22,3mo

FOREST AND STREAM.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL OF THE ROD AND GUN.

TERMS, $4 A YEAR. 10 CTS. A COPY. SIX MONTHS, $2.

NEW YORK, AUGUST 5, 1886.

VOL. XXVII.—No. 2. NOS. 39 & 40 PARK ROW, NEW YORK.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE FOREST AND STREAM is the recognized medium of entertainment, instruction and information between American sportsmen. Communications on the subject to which its pages are devoted are respectfully invited. Anonymous communications will not be regarded. No name will be published except with writer's consent. The Editors are not responsible for the views of correspondents.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Only advertisements of an approved character inserted. Inside pages, nonpareil type, 25 cents per line. Special rates for three, six, and twelve months. Eight words to the line, twelve lines to one inch. Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday previous to issue in which they are to be inserted. Transient advertisements must invariably be accompanied by the money or they will not be inserted. Reading notices $1.00 per line.

SUBSCRIPTIONS

May begin at any time. Subscription price, $4 per year; $2 for six months; to a club of three annual subscribers, three copies for $10; five copies for $16. Remit by express money-order, registered letter, money-order, or draft, payable to the Forest and Stream Publishing Company. The paper may be obtained of newsdealers throughout the United States, Canadas and Great Britain. For sale by Davies & Co., No. 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill, London. General subscription agents for Great Britain, Messrs. Davies & Co., and Messrs. Sampson Low, Marston, Searles and Rivington, 188 Fleet street, London, Eng. Foreign subscription price, $5 per year; $2.50 for six months.

Address all communications,

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.

NOS. 39 AND 40 PARK ROW. NEW YORK CITY.

CONTENTS.

EDITORIAL.
He Does not Court Notoriety.
The Scarcity of Bluefish.
Vacationists.
Congress and the Park.
THE SPORTSMAN TOURIST.
Camping for its Own Sake.
Sam Lovel's Camps.—I.
NATURAL HISTORY.
What was It?
Is the Grouse Polygamous?
American Association Meeting.
Domestication of the Buffalo.
GAME BAG AND GUN.
The First Tracking Snow.
Foxes and Foxhounds.
Moose Calling.
The Prairie Chickens.
Abolish Spring Shooting.
Rifled Chokebore Guns.
The Puget Sound Basin.
Hard Luck in [illegible]'s Pocket.
Some Points of Law.
Muzzle vs. Breech.
SEA AND RIVER FISHING.
The Sunapee Lake Trout.
At Lake Onaway.
Brown Trout in America.
FISHCULTURE.
The Michigan Grayling.
THE KENNEL.
Dogs of the Occident.
The Clumber Spaniel.
Parasitic Diseases of Dogs.
The Hornellsville Dog Show.
The Mastiff Type.
Kennel Notes.
Kennel Management.
RIFLE AND TRAP SHOOTING.
Range and Gallery.
The Trap.
A Much Needed Reform.
YACHTING.
The Arrival of Galatea.
Another "Yachting Accident."
The Lake Y. R. A. Round.
Fair Play in the Cup Races.
Beverly Y. C.
Women as Sailors.
CANOEING.
The Business of the Meet.
The "Roslyn Weathergrip."
The Season's Verdict on Models.
A Trip on the Neponset.
A Salt Water Meet.
ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

THE SCARCITY OF BLUEFISH.

IT is now the season when the bluefish should be abundant along the Atlantic coast from Cape Cod to Cape Hatteras, but they have not appeared in numbers sufficient to encourage either the market fishermen or the anglers to try for them. Occasionally a small school of small fish is struck, but the markets are bare of them and the anglers are disconsolate. These fish usually appear in Florida in March, and reach the coast of Massachusetts about the middle of June. A few are now taken about Long Island, but not in numbers to compare with an ordinary year. They have been gradually decreasing for some years, but this season it is a sudden falling off.

While it is a fact that the bluefish have occasionally been absent for a year since they first appeared on the Atlantic coast of North America some fifty-five years ago, it is not recorded that they steadily decreased in numbers year after year until some ten years ago. About this time there was an increase in the catch of menhaden, and steamers took the place of the sail vessels. Since then more steamers have been added to the fleet, and the menhaden, the principal food of the bluefish, have become more or less scarce.

Mr. N. E. Gould, of the U. S. Life Saving Station, Chatham, Mass., writes to Prof. Baird (Bulletin U. S. Fish Commission, Vol. V., p. 216) under date of June 20, 1885, as follows: "The first menhaden were caught on May 14, but no schools were seen during the season, although these fish were at a former time very numerous on this coast during the month of May; none have been seen schooling in large schools since the spring of 1875. Before that time they were probably the most numerous fish that passed along this coast."

In view of these facts it seems idle to assert that the captures by man do not affect the sea fishes. We do not wish to be understood as laying the absence of the bluefish this year entirely to the menhaden steamers, because the fish may return in some numbers next year, but we believe that these steamers are the cause of the decrease in the numbers of bluefish during the past decade. The question may soon arise, "Which is of the most value, food fish or menhaden oil?"

VACATIONISTS.

THE vacationist is abroad in full force. He has followed the sportsman as usual, and though it is not pleasant to contemplate, he has followed him to the trout waters and to the hunting grounds. He is there not for angling, and as for hunting, he is not there for that in a genuine sense. He is there out of season, and yet he will sap every source of enjoyment to its very source of dryness, and then lie about the rest. This vacationist is often a newspaper man; generally an attaché of the metropolitan daily, who gets paid by the amount of stuff he writes—by the amount of length in a column he covers. Or perhaps he may be a country editor or correspondent, with more time on his hands than brains to put in his paper, and he goes there to puff Mr. Everybody on the route and after he gets there; for it is this puffing—free advertising—which pays his bills. Otherwise he would not be there, and our much-loved trout lakes and streams would escape the affliction of being lied about and gushed about for the nonce. If these vacationists who write to lighten their expenses would stick to what they have some knowledge of, it would be less annoying; but their pens are garrulous and it is the number of words which tell in the exchequer, and the daily papers are loaded with columns of what it makes every true angler and sportsman mad to read.

A New York correspondent of the Boston papers is just now "doing the Rangeleys," as he terms it. He is full of advice to everybody. He assumes that all anglers are liars, and yet he stoops to tell the most barefaced falsehoods about his surroundings. He tells about 300 trout caught at Kenebago in one day, none less than half a pound, caught by one fisherman. Then he goes on to say that anybody can be sure of all the trout he wants at that lake of lakes any day in the year. Such stuff is written to please hotel keepers, but the public has not yet come to understand it. The patent medicine cure-alls the masses can understand, but these stories about trout and salmon waters only those who are familiar with the subject can see through. One of the most peculiar experiences the true angler is called upon to pass through is the taking of a friend to the trout waters who has never been there before—who is not familiar with the business. That friend has read the gush and the lies, and though he may not swallow the whole, yet he is likely to believe in at least a part. A case in point. The vacationist was a true and an honest soul. The trip to the lakes was an event to him. He had a class of boys in the Sabbath school of which he was a prominent member. It was his first experience with the rod and line, but he had read the papers. He was cautioned that his luck might not be all he expected, but the exuberance of getting his outfit and making ready was too much for him. He told his friends in the church of his plans and they lent their congratulations and spoke for a mess of trout. It would probably have taken a few hundred pounds to have supplied all these messes, but my friend was in for it. He even promised the boys in his Sabbath school class some glowing accounts of taking trout on his return. He reached the fishing grounds with the fishing only fairly good, and caught trout, some of very good size; but he did not come within a long distance of his expectations. The time began to draw near for our return. He had only one or two trout in his car. Alas! for all those Sunday school boys and those church friends. What should he say to them? The thought weighed upon his spirits and completely spoiled the last part of his stay. The trout would not come to his lure in sufficient quantities to supply a whole church and the better part of the Sabbath school. He went home disgusted. That was his first and his last trouting excursion. He reads about such things no more.

Another newspaper vacationist has been visiting the Yellowstone National Park, and if his writings concerning other matters, which he is presumed to cover when at home, are as full of attempts to tell all about that which he has no real knowledge of as he has shown himself to be ignorant of the first principles concerning the game in that region, then he is worthy of having his work taken from him and given to the office boy. In the first place he utterly ignores or is ignorant of the fact that there are only a few buffalo left on the continent, and he goes on to tell of the opportunities for buffalo shooting and of the buffalo he saw. He also fails to mention the fact of the very stringent laws for the protection of the large game in the Park, and indites a paragraph or two on the opportunities for the sportsman within the Park. He did not try this shooting himself; time did not permit.

Such writings are harmful, but what shall we do to counteract them? Managing editors, who alone have the power to bring such correspondents to their senses, are indifferent. They are not generally posted on such subjects themselves. These writers get into the widely-read daily papers, and the harm they do is hard to repair, even by all the force of the FOREST AND STREAM and other good journals devoted to telling the truth and giving real information upon subjects these self-sufficient scribblers presume to cover.

HE DOES NOT COURT NOTORIETY.

THE Rev. F. L. Fleer, Fond du Lac, Wis., has our sympathy. He is a modest, shrinking man, who when he performs a virtuous action with his right hand declines to permit his left hand to know of the occurrence. When he gives alms he gives them in secret, according to the teachings of the Master. He shrinks from publicity. To such a man the idea of getting his name in the newspapers seems horrible.

But misfortunes come to all of us as we journey through this vale of tears, and cruel fate has not spared the Rev. F. L. Fleer.

It happened that recently a small party of tourists were traveling through the Yellowstone Park. They were the Reverend F. L. Fleer, of Fond du Lac, Wis.; Mr. E. J. S. Adams, of Philadelphia; Mr. T. C. Camp and his son, H. H. Camp, bankers of Milwaukee, Wis. About the 24th of July they found themselves at the Grand Falls of the Yellowstone. Here they spent some time admiring the beauty and grandeur of the scene. The majesty of the falls, the depth of the cañon, the wonderful display of color, the fantastic shapes of the eroded rock walls, the curious play of light and shade over the scene as the slow clouds moved hither and thither in the sky above them, fascinated the beholders. They watched too, with interest the few evidences of animal life which were visible. Over the abyss of the cañon a few ospreys hung motionless on steady pinions, newly hatched young whistled from the nests on the rock towers, swallows darted hither and thither through the clear air, and far below them, over the apparently slow-moving, oily torrent, one could make out with a glass the form of a busy dipper hurrying up or down the stream. No one would have imagined that there was anything in so majestic and so peaceful a scene to suggest bloodshed or cruelty. But while they were there, and while contemplating the beauties of this scene, one of the party shot and killed an eagle (osprey) that had lately hatched her young on one of the rock towers which overhang the cañon.

Word of the occurrence was sent to the Superintendent's office at the Hot Springs, and on the morning of July 26, Assistants Wilson and Berry captured the party and brought them before Superintendent Wear. In Col. Wear's presence the Reverend F. L. Fleer confessed that he was the man who killed the bird, and this confession was confirmed by the statements of the other members of the party. The Reverend F. L. Fleer begged hard that his offense might be kept a secret. Notoriety was the only thing he had to fear, because there is no law in the Park by which a minister of the Gospel who kills the mother bird off the nest and leaves the young to starve can be punished.

We sympathize with the Reverend F. L. Fleer, and hope that his crime against the regulations of the Interior Department and the laws of God may not become generally known, but we recommend that some quiet Sunday afternoon, in the stillness of his study, just off the church, he devote an hour or two to a consideration of his slaughter of a mother bird over the Grand Cañon of the Yellowstone.

TRAP SHOOTING REFORM.—Trap shooting is too much in the hands of men who are to all intents and purposes professionals, who go into it solely to get what they can out of it, who hog the prize money, who mean to earn their living by it, who are not fit competitors for amateur shoot-for-the-fun-of-it trap shots to contest against. A great reform is needed in this. Has the time not come when that reform can be brought about, and a large tournament made to afford a fair chance to the average trap shot? The communication on this topic, in another column, comes from a member of a club numbering two hundred, nine-tenths of whom, the writer tells us, share his sentiments.

CONGRESS AND THE NATIONAL PARK.

THE session of Congress almost at an end will pass without any legislation favorable to the Yellowstone Park. Senator Vest's bill providing for the better government of this reservation, and for the administration of justice within its limits is pending in the Senate but will scarcely be reached during the present session, although it has been reported favorably by the Committee on Territories, and is now on the Senate calendar.

The House in the Sundry Civil bill appropriated $20,000 for the construction of roads in the Park, but failed to provide any funds for the salaries of the Superintendent and his assistants, or for contingent expenses. This was manifestly an attempt to turn over the reservation to the War Department. There being no funds for their payment, the Superintendent and the Park police would have been dismissed, there would have been no one to look after the reservation, and the Secretary of the Interior was to be authorized to call upon the Secretary of War for troops to do police duty. This would have been a grave misfortune, for such work can be done vastly better by a civil force than by soldiers, and the best interests of the Park require that it should be, so far as possible, kept under the control of one Department of the Government.

Senator Vest appeared before the Appropriation Committee of the Senate and secured an increase on the House appropriation of $20,000, which makes the sum equal to that heretofore appropriated annually for the pay of the Superintendent and his assistants, contingent expenses and the construction and improvement of roads. When this increased appropriation came up in the Senate it was objected to by Senator Plumb, and earnestly defended by Senator Vest, and was finally agreed to. In conference committee of the two houses the increase was objected to by the House committee, and is reported to have been thrown out.

The bill granting to the Cinnabar & Clark's Fork Railroad a right of way through the Park was, as we have noted, taken up some weeks ago in the Senate, and after discussion laid over. It will not come up again at this session, but in December a persistent effort will be made to force it through by the same lobby which has been at work for it during the present session. The measure is one of the worst that has ever been set on foot against the Park, and it should be resisted by the friends of the reservation by every legitimate means. During the present summer a full investigation of several routes to Cooke City will probably be made, and when Congress next meets a good deal of information about them will be available. The Third Cañon of the Yellowstone was last month examined by a competent person, who pronounced it impracticable for a railroad.

We regret to state that among two classes of persons there seems to be a desire to have the act by which the National Park was created repealed, and the reservation thrown open to setttlement. One of these classes is made up of greedy and unscrupulous adventurers and speculators, who see in this beautiful region only means for filling their pockets and care nothing about the interests and rights of the people. The other class consists of members of Congress, who ought to know better, but who regard the Park as a piece of "æsthetic" nonsense, and ridicule the idea of making any appropriation for its preservation and improvement. Upon men so densely ignorant and possessed of such narrow views, no impression can be made except by the threats of their constituents to throw them overboard at the next election unless they pay some regard to the public good.

It is insisted by such men as these that the Park is for the rich and not for the poor. A statement more untrue was never made. Those who have visited the region and seen passing through it the farmers who, in their own wagons, with their families, have traveled hundreds of miles to see the Park, know well that the proportion of wealthy people who go there is small by comparison with the many who visit it in the most inexpensive—and at the same time the pleasantest—way.

If the friends of the Park do not meet boldly and aggressively the gang of speculators who seek to have it turned over to them for their private ends, there is little question as to the final result. The money makers and land grabbers will muster in force in Washington next winter, and will make a desperate effort to force railroads through the Park, and this will be its destruction.

It is the plain duty of every citizen who appreciates what the Park is to-day and what it may be in the future, to take an active interest in this matter. Each man should endeavor to give expression to his views in such a way that his Congressman shall not be doubtful as to the feelings of those who have sent him to Washington to represent their interests.

The people must insist that their Park shall be reserved for them and not turned over to jobbers and speculators.

ROOM IN ALASKA.—From Labrador come most distressing reports of failure of fisheries and starvation of coast dwellers. The British authorities should in mercy transport the survivors, and give them a chance for their lives in more favored regions. In his forthcoming book, "Our New Alaska," Mr. Chas. Hallock suggests that there is room in Alaska for a large population of fishermen.

The Sportsman Tourist.

Addresss all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

CAMPING FOR ITS OWN SAKE.

I HAVE just received a characteristic letter from the Professor, and as some portions of it may interest you, I send them herewith. I last year recommended him to get a copy of "Woodcraft," and received his heartfelt thanks for the favor. I see that he has it in camp this season.

The letter is dated from a certain island, "the 'Blueberry' of the early navigators" (we having given it that name when first we made its acquaintance twenty-six years ago):

"Whenever I come to this island I live over again the brief stay we made here so many years ago, and I revive the faith that you and I shall hold a reunion here some good day.

"I am now writing not more than two rods from the spot where we pitched our tent. I am more and more impressed and fascinated year by year with the beauty of this part of the lake, and with the cosy, convenient and picturesque character of the island itself. It is very small, but it has two excellent beaches, and is well wooded; and it commands superb views both of the lake and of the distant mountains.

"I have somewhat enlarged my outfit, and there are four of us here—my wife, two of the boys and myself. I decided that I could not do better by the boys than to initiate them into the art of camping out, and then leave it for them to follow up or not, according to their bent; for some are born to camp (you, for instance) and some are not.

"I have my old A tent, still in fair condition, for the boys to sleep in, and a new wall tent, 9ft. 6in. square, 8ft. high and 4ft. wall, which H. and I occupy, and which is the family dining and sitting room in rainy weather.

"And speaking of rainy weather reminds me to say that we are just emerging from two solid days of it. Everything is soaked, and my feet have been wet all the time for these two days.

"We get our stores mostly from C. (the boys have gone there now for supplies), and live as comfortably as we do in W. We have salt pork, salt codfish, condensed milk, split peas, potatoes, onions, Indian meal, rice, tea, coffee, etc., etc. H. is a first-rate camp cook, and reads her 'Nessmuk' religiously.

"I cannot help thinking that a good taste of this sort of thing every year is for sedentary people an excellent antidote for the slow poison of indoor life.

"L. wants to buy this island and make this a regular feature of our yearly vacation, but that is for the future and for the children. I shall probably take it out as a squatter.

"Have you made your new tent that you wrote about? I hope so, and that you are at this moment dodging the smoke and plying your axe over your outdoor supper on some of those Michigan lakes or rivers."

Perhaps the above extracts are too long for your columns; but they have a certain value, as being testimony in favor of camp life, from a man on the wrong side of fifty, who is no sportsman, never having, so far as I know, killed a single head of game nor caught fifty pounds of fish in his life. He camps that he and his may for a time live face to face with nature; and verily, they have their reward. KELPIE.

JULY 24, 1886.

SAM LOVEL'S CAMPS.—I.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "UNCLE LISHA'S SHOP."

BESIDE a low-banked waterway among the reddish gray trunks of great hemlocks, there stood, one day in the third month of a year half a long lifetime ago, a shanty of freshly riven slabs with the upper ends slanted together in the form of an A tent. In front of it a fire smouldered, the slow smoke climbing through the branches that waved their green spray and nodded their slender-stemmed cones in the rising current of warm vapor. A few muskrat skins, stretched on osier bows, hung drying near by on slim poles placed in the crotches of stakes, and two canoes, one a light birch, the other a dugout, lay bottom upward on the bank awaiting the day of use. The shanty was luxuriously bedded with marsh hay and fragrant twigs of hemlocks, overlaid with blankets and buffalo skins, and stretching out into the light were two pairs of feet, one clad in stout boots, the other in moccasins. Four legs faded away in the dusky interior, till, beyond the knees, the eye was puzzled to follow them.

Presently the boots began to stir and then the owner became dimly visible sitting up on his couch. When he had crawled out and scraped a coal from the ashes into his pipe, and having got it satisfactorily alight, stood up and looked at the cloud-flecked sky and out on the ice-bound stream, the tall, wiry form, and quiet, good-humored, bearded and weather-browned face of Sam Lovel were fully revealed. He half turned toward the shanty and lightly touched one of the moccasins with his foot. "Hello, Antwine!" he called, "be ye goin' to sleep all day?"

The moccasins moved a little and a sleepy voice in beyond said: "Hein? What was be de matter?"

"Git up an' light yer pipe, an' then le's go an' see ye spear a muskrat as you've ben tellin' on. Come!" and Sam vigorously poked the moccasins till they were drawn into shadow, then reappeared, and Antoine Bisette came hitching after them into the light and sat rubbing his eyes as he said: "Bah gosh! Sam, Ah dunno 'f Ah won't keel you, Ah dunno 'f Ah ain't! You spile 'em up de bes' dream Ah never smell all ma laf tam! Onion bilin' in keetly, patack roast in ashins, bull pawt fryin' in paan, moosrat toast on coal! Oh! bah gosh! jes' Ah tryin' mek off ma min' de fus' one Ah'll heat nex', you'll holleh 'Aantwine!' an' dey all gone off. Ah'll pooty mad, me!" and he shook his head and smote his fists above it, but the broad grin that followed gave the lie to these angry demonstrations.

"Wal, I swan, it *is* too bad, Antwine, seein' 't we hain't hed nothin' so fur but pork an' dry bread. But we'll make up fur 't bimeby. Lemme see; your onion smell must ha' ben the skunk 't ye ketched in yer mink trap las' night. The pertater smell I d'know where ye got, erless 't was a last year's one. The bull paout smell is in the futur', an' the mushrat smell is consid'able present, but not 's much 's I wish 'twas. But light yer pipe an' git yer mushrat prod, an' le's go an' see ye use it," and Sam sang from the ballad of "Brave Wolf" these encouraging lines:

"Chee-er up your hearts, young men,
Let naw-thing fright you;
Be a—w—v a galliant mind,
Let tha-a-at delight you!"

So the Canadian got his black pipe ablast, and taking a one-tined spear and an axe from the shanty, announced his readiness to start.

They went out through the sere rushes, flags and sedges that lay lapped by the winds and snows of many a winter storm, over the frozen marsh, to where the channel of the "Slang" wound clearly defined under the snow and ice, like the street of an aboriginal village, with here and there set beside it the hut of the muskrat. Away from the unwooded eastern bank stretched the wide, flat fields of the Champlain Valley, yet dazzling white with the slowly melting snows of the persistent northern winter, though in places the pall was rent where the knolls and southerly banks of the tawny earth had come to the surface again, and zigzag lines of fences cropped out above the drifts. A mile back the gray and dark green hills arose, and along the eastern horizon ran the hazy wall of the Green Mountains, topped with the shining towers of Mansfield and Camel's Hump. Westward from the standpoint of Sam and his companion an uninterrupted forest of hemlocks and tall pines seemed to reach to where the Adirondacks' scarred steeps gleamed through their veil of haze. Over the landscape bent a warm-tinted sky with fleeces of white cloud drifting slowly across it before a gentle southern breeze. The tempered air, a tinge of purple in the gray of the water maples' spray, the caw of returning crows, and the long resonant roll of the woodpeckers' drum beat gave unmistakable signs of the coming of spring—yet many days off, but surely coming.

The fall after Uncle Lisha's departure to his new home in the West, Sam had taken the old man's advice into serious consideration, and finally for various reasons concluding to follow it, he bargained for the making of a lot of traps and took Antoine as partner and instructor as well, for Sam had not much experience in trapping muskrats, those fur-bearers being not at all plenty in the rapid, weedless streams of the hill country, where all his hunting and trapping had until now been done. Long before sleighing gave any sign of failing they had their boats, traps and provisions hauled down to the trapping ground, built their rude but cozy shelter that was for some weeks to be their home, and were now waiting for the opening of small-craft navigation, when they would begin trapping in earnest. They had set a few traps in the muskrat houses, chopping out a small opening to the bed, whereon the trap was set, and the covering carefully replaced. From the houses so taken possession of rose the tally sticks, to which the trap chains were fastened, like miniature flagstaffs. To one not so marked Antoine now led the way. "Go steel naow, Sam," he said in a low voice as they they drew near it; "not mek it no more nowse as leetly mouses. Naow. Ah m's goin' stroke it raght in dar!" and carefully laying down his axe, he drove the spear into the center of the rough cone of flags, mud and sedges, a little below the top and on the south side.

"Dah, seh, Sam, ant Ah tol' you? Ah'll gat she! Ah'll feel of it heem weegle! Ant you'll see?" cried the delighted Frenchman, and when he quit his hold on the spear staff Sam saw that it was violently shaken. Antoine now chopped into the house and took out a muskrat writhing in agony and biting at the cruel spear that impaled him. The half-savage Canuck was in no haste to dispatch him, but Sam dealt the poor brute a kick in the head that ended his misery at once.

"What for you do dat, Sam? You wait mineet you see that leetly dev' faght lak a coss! Have it some funs!"

"There, Antwine," said Sam with an expression of strong disgust upon his face, "you need prod no more on 'em on my 'caount."

"Hein?" cried Antoine in astonishment, "what for Ah don't, Sam?"

"Wal, it's too dum savage. The's too much Injin 'baout that for me."

"Ant you want it moosrat? Don't dat goode way git heem, ain't it? Ah'll git forty, prob'ly twenty so, in one day! You s'pose he ain't lak it jus' well as be ketch in traap, hein? Pool off his laig all day, bambye heat him off, den 'goo' bye," Sam,' he say! He feel bad, you feel bad, ant do bose of it no good, ain't it? Bah gosh, Sam, you'll got foolish motion in you' head, seh!"

"Wal, I s'pose I hev, but I can't help it. I know trappin' is onhuman business the best way you c'n fix it, a ketchin' critters by the laigs an' lettin' on 'em suffer, but the' don't seem no other way o' gittin' some on 'em. A deadfall, 'at knocks the life aout on 'em fust dab, is the only human trap the' is, but they hain't wuth shucks for mushrat. But when you come to set for mushrat in the water, they draound quick an' I guess don't mind it much, bein' they're so uster the water. We'll wait a spell an' git 'em that way."

Further discussion was stopped by the shouts of a man who was coming toward them over the ice at the top of his speed.

"Hello there! What in thunder ye duin on?" and as he came up to them, breathless with unwonted haste, for he was short and fat, built, as Sam thought, more for sitting than running, he panted out gustily: "What in thunder an' guns be ye duin' on, ketchin' my mushrats? Clear aout, ye cussed thieves, an' le' my mushrats alone."

"*Is* this raly one of your mushrats?" Sam asked, picking up the animal and examining it closely, "I don't see no ear mark ner brand on 't, but if it's yourn, 'prove property, pay charges an' take it away."

"Wal," said the newcomer, seating himself on the muskrat house and wiping his hot face with his coat sleeve, "you don't *b'long* here; you ha' no *business* here! These is *aour* rats!"

"Oh, *aour* rats," said Sam quietly, "yes they *be aour* mushrats—when we git 'em, not afore. You take your sheer, an' I'll take mine, 'f we c'n git 'em. And I'm a goin' to git mine 'f I know haow."

"I tell ye," the man reiterated hotly, "ye don't *b'long* here; ye ha' no *business* here! Thunder an' guns! you're dev'lish putty fellers hain't ye?"

"Don't b'long here? I'm a V'monter, an' live in this caounty, an' was borned and raised in it. Who give ye these mushrats? D' you own this 'ere marsh?"

No, the visitor admitted that he did not own the marsh, but he lived near it, and he and two or three other residents had always trapped in Little Otter and the two Slangs, "and the trappin' here *b'longed* to' em."

"Haow many traps do the hull caboodle on ye set?" Sam asked; and after reckoning in his head and on his fingers, the man said, "'Baout hund'ed an' fifty."

"A hund'ed an' fifty traps on all these miles o' marsh! Wal, I guess what we've got won't make no great diffunce wi' ye, so don't fret yer gizzard, my friend. There's room 'nough for all on us, an' we'd like to live friendly wi' you fellers, but anyway, we're goin' to trap here a spell."

"Who give ye leave to camp over yunder?" the man asked, waving his hand toward the shanty.

"The man 'at owns it," Sam answered, shortly. "I do' know why in Sam Hill I never thought to ask you—but then, ye see, I hed not hed the pleasure o' your 'quaintaince till jes' naow. Be you willin'?"

"Humph!" grunted the aggrieved trapper. "Camp an' be cussed! Trap and be damned! Ye won't make much aouten on it, see 'f ye du!" and he went his way in no better humor than he had come.

When he was at a safe distance, Antoine, till now a very silent partner, shook his fists at his broad back, seized himself by the seat of his trousers and apparently lifted himself off the ice in a rapid series of short leaps, and cried in a tone that he was sure would not be heard by the retreating foe, "Hey! by damn ye! Ah wan' leck you, seh!" Then turning to Sam and throwing down his cap, "Ah dunno what for Ah ant tink for leck dat man when he here, bah gosh!"

"Wal, Antwine," said Sam with a quiet smile, "I du."

Then they went back to the camp, and Antoine skinned the rat from chin to tail, and stretched the pelt on a bow of "nanny bush," fastening it in place by upward cuts through the skin and into the wood at the nether ends of the bow. Then they made their tea, frizzled their slices of salt pork over the coals, and ate their rude but well-relished supper. After a long smoke they turned into their robes and blankets.

Once when Sam arose to replenish the fire and take a quiet midnight smoke, he thought he heard the sound of axe strokes out on the moonlight marsh, but he saw nothing and thought then no more of it. But next morning when they went abroad he and his comrade found every muskrat house chopped down and uninhabitable, and the few traps they had set were thrown out upon the ice. Their unpleasant acquaintance of the day before, and his partners, had done their night's work thoroughly. The muskrats had retreated to their burrows in the banks, and there could be no more trapping nor spearing in the ruined houses. Antoine pranced and tore his hair, and made threats of terrible vengeance. Sam said, "Wal, arter all, 't was kinder neighborly in 'em not to steal aour traps. We'll wait an' start 'long o' the rest on 'em when the ice goes aout."

Natural History.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

WHAT WAS IT?

THE reported occurrence of a sea monster off the Massachusetts coast near Gully Point, July 24, had a basis of fact, though it is as yet uncertain what the creature was. We give below two newspaper accounts of the occurrence. The New York *World* says:

"ROCKPORT, Mass., July 26 (*Special*).—A sea serpent which is no imaginary creature but a veritable monster, has visited this place. This serpent is vouched for by men of undoubted veracity, Chas. A. Russell, Esq., of Gloucester; Edward Battis, of Salem; Sumner D. York, clerk of the Gloucester Police Court, and A. W. Tarr, teller in the Rockport National Bank, have been camping out at what is known as Gully Point. On Saturday evening Mr. Tarr sat with glass in hand and saw a large body not far from the shore. It was a monster. The attention of the rest of the party was called to the large body. Every one in the party were unbelievers in a sea serpant, but ocular proof dispelled their conflicting doubts. Gracefully his serpentship coiled toward shore, and before turning away from the rocky coast had ventured within 200yds. of the campers. So far as could be judged, the marine monster was 100ft. or over in length, and as large round as a barrel. The head was seen upright in the water and when under the surface the body floated on top of the waves. Sumner D. York, heretofore skeptical as to the sea serpent, is now a firm believer. He has seen it and no argument will change his belief. He saw the serpent with his own eyes. The serpent gracefully swam within 200yds. of the shore, and coming round the point made a grand sweep and headed toward the breakwater."

The Rockport *Review* of July 31 gives the following account: "The sea serpent has been seen off Rockport. Saturday evening, at about 7 o'clock, as Mr. A. W. Tarr, wife and daughter, sat together outside of Sans Souci Camp at Gully Point, enjoying the cool air and beautiful scenery and quietude of the locality, Mr. Tarr's attention was called by Mrs. T. to a strange fish or animal swimming very near the shore. At first he thought it might be a school of some kind of fish, a shark or horse mackerel, but such ideas rapidly left his mind as the monster became more prominent. They notified the occupants of L. E. Smith's cottage, Messrs. Sumner D. York and Chas. A. Russell, both lawyers of Gloucester, and Edward Battis, a law student of Salem, who at once became much interested to determine the nature of the object. They ran to the shore, a few hundred feet distant, so they were within a stone's throw of the strange animal as it gracefully curved in and around Gully Point Cove. It was plainly seen by them, its head rising and dipping out and in the water, which was as smooth as a millpond. Behind were the curves made by its huge body, similar to those made by an eel. A number of these sections were seen, and looked as large around as the body of a small-sized man and about two feet long. Once or twice it disappeared from the surface and then came up and wriggled off toward the salvages, being in sight fully ten or fifteen minutes, so that its observers could fully decide that it was a monster of the deep, and not an illusion or 'turtle with a seine in tow,' as some have supposed it might be. Were the parties who saw it less reliable, it might be passed by as a joke; but the word of either of these persons is perfectly reliable."

An inquiry as to the facts in the case was made of Mr. Albert W. Tarr, of the Rockport National Bank of Rockport, who writes to us as follows:

ROCKPORT NATIONAL BANK, Rockport, Mass., Aug. 2.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Yours of the 29th ult. to hand. I forward you the Rockport *Review* containing an account of the subject of which you make inquiry, and I should say it was a fair account and nearer the right than any of the others I have seen. I should say the curves of the animal were more than two feet in length, and think they were some eight or ten in number. The account otherwise was as I saw it, and it certainly was no hoax. A. W. TARR.

IS THE GROUSE POLYGAMOUS?

ALL the authorities who treat of the ruffed grouse, allege that the male is polygamous. Is this a fact or is it only a tradition regarding a bird whose habits we have always had limited opportunities for observing, and about which we consequently would seem to know less than we know of almost any other of the game birds? As I have been watching the actions of a male grouse and two hens this spring and summer, their relations became such as to raise the question which heads this paragraph, and to lead to the belief that if the rule were as generally stated, there might nevertheless be exceptions.

In the winter and early spring these three birds seemed to be living together in entire harmony. About the 20th of April the male began strutting and drumming in the usual fashion. It was, however, only a short time till he began to exhibit a marked dislike to one of the hens, while he seemed to be always on (negatively) friendly terms with the other. This dislike soon took an aggressive form, so much so that he abused the obnoxious bird roundly whenever she came near, and she soon grew so much afraid of him that she seemed to keep as far away from him as possible. This abusive conduct on the part of the male continued all summer, and the male at such times became so savage, that he paid no attention to any human observer.

Now for the sequel. Both these hens laid a nest of eggs about the usual time in the spring. Those of the abused hen I have just described were barren, while those of the other hen were fertile. There was no apparent outward reason why the male should mate with one hen and quarrel with the other, and yet the eggs showed by indisputable evidence that such was the case. The theory that these birds pair, instead of practising polygamy, would seem to harmonize with these facts. JAY BEBE.

TOLEDO, Ohio, July, 1886.

AMERICAN ASSOCIATION MEETING.

THE following programme has been arranged by the local committee for the thirty-fifth meeting of the Association, to be held at Buffalo, N. Y., beginning Aug. 18:

Thursday.—Afternoon: Excursion down the Niagara River to Grand Island. Evening: The Botanical Club of Buffalo will receive the Botanical Club of the Association at the residence of Hon. David F. Day. The Entomological Club of Buffalo will receive the Entomological Club of the Association at the rooms of the Society of Natural Sciences.

Friday.—Afternoon: Mrs. Bronson C. Rumsey will receive the Association at a lawn party at her residence on Delaware avenue from 4 to 6 o'clock. Evening: Illustrated lecture by Prof. C. A. Ashburner, Geologist in Charge, Second Geological Survey of Pennsylvania, on "The Geology of Oil and Gas."

Saturday.—Two excursions will be given to the members of the Association on this day. One to Niagara Falls via New York Central Railroad. Dinner will be provided by the local committee at the International Hotel, Niagara Falls. Arrangements for reduced rates have been made with Mr. Alva Gluck, the proprietor of the International, so that members of the Association who desire to spend the Sunday at the State Park can have accommodations at $3 a day, or on the European plan, rooms from $1 a day and upward. The other excursion to Chautauqua Lake, via Buffalo, New York & Philadelphia Railroad to Mayville, from Mayville to Bemus Point by steamer, where dinner will be served. Members will please notify the local secretary of their choice by Friday noon at the latest, so that the necessary arrangements can be made.

Monday.—Afternoon: Excursion of the Botanical Club of the Association to Point Abino in company of the Botanical Club of Buffalo. Excursion of the Entomological Club of the Association to Ebenezer in company of the home club. Evening: Receptions at different places: The above programme will be changed or modified according to the state of the weather. Members of the Ladies' Reception Committee will be daily in attendance at the High School to receive the ladies of the Association as they arrive. As another large convention is held in Buffalo during the same week, it will add greatly to the comfort of the members to have the necessary rooms engaged prior to their arrival, and notices to that effect should be sent as soon as possible to the local secretary.

DO SNAKES POISON THEMSELVES?—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The above query appeared in your columns lately. I can say something to the point. When a lad I had charge one winter of a rattlesnake. It was fed once a week with a live mouse; a dead one was always refused. It would fasten upon the head, never releasing its grip except in advancing its hold. There came a time when it declined the accustomed meal, and the mouse in its fright jumped about and occasionally lit upon the snake. The latter after a while roused up and glided about the cage, apparently enraged. At length the mouse hit the snake, when the latter sounded its rattle and struck the mouse in a flash. Very soon the mouse began to swell and stagger about, and in a few minutes was dead. It was not deemed prudent to remove the mouse till the snake was quiet. On visiting the cage for that purpose the mouse had disappeared, but its bulk was plainly discernible in the form of the snake, which was already in distress, turning black and bloating. It was dead in half an hour, having apparently suffered exactly like the mouse.—WARFIELD (Smyrna, Me., July 28).

DOMESTICATION OF THE BUFFALO

Editor Forest and Stream:

The letter of Mr. Seton on the American bison in your issue of the 8th reminds me to inform you that this great animal is not yet totally gone in Texas. I am informed by reliable gentlemen that a herd of a dozen to twenty head were lately seen in Crockett county, and there they have been seen by several parties, off and on, for the past two years. He himself recently saw eight of them in a bunch. Crockett county lies southward of this place about 100 miles, embraces over 10,000 square miles of territory, and has no population, except a few scattering stockmen on the Pecos and the headwaters of the San Saba. It is for the most part a wild and shaggy country, high tablelands, low mountains, brushy thickets and here and there a beautiful and fertile valley. It contains also some districts covered with white sandhills of a very desolate and forbidding aspect, but full of pools of excellent water, around which grow very tall, sweet and nutritious grasses. Supports rattlesnakes by the million and any quantity of "Mexican hogs" or peccaries. Has lots of deer, antelope, wildcats and panthers. Such is the country that the last remnants of the myriads of buffaloes which used to roam over Texas have chosen for their permanent home. In the days of his greatness the buffalo never staid in Texas during spring and summer, but migrated northward as the warm weather came on, returning again in the fall. This last remnant of the mighty race don't migrate. It stays in Crockett county all the year. I am told that even the ungodly cowboy treats these remnants with respect and don't shoot them.

Also in the Panhandle, Mr. Charles Goodnight, a very great stockman, has on his Paladura Ranch on Red River, a herd of buffalo which he has domesticated. He is devoting much care to them, to perpetuate the race. Am told that he is having great success with them, but I do not remember the number of his herd. No doubt such as he may offer for sale will in time command very high prices. N. A. T.

ABILENE, Texas, July, 1886.

THE PINE MARTEN (*Mustela americanus*, Linn.).—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In your issue of July 22 a writer asks if the animal called "sable" by hunters is the fisher or marten. I have many years hunted the slopes of the Canada mountains, extending into Maine, for "sable" or pine marten. In the palmy days of the mink, between the years 1862 and 1866, when their little pelts commanded $10 each, they were called "sable" furs, and they may be to this day for aught I know. I never could see why a mink should ever be called a sable, unless to give it a prestige and make the goods sell better. But there is more congruity in calling a marten a sable, for there is considerable similarity in the looks of the animals, both in color and form. The martens of Canada and New England have been called sable by hunters of both sides of the line from time immemorial, just as a fisher is called by hunters a black cat, although it is not black nor a cat. Some writers think there may be two species of martens since there is such difference in color in subjects examined by different parties in different parts of the country. This can be easily accounted for, we think, by the sex, age and season of the pelt. The female is smaller and more plainly colored than the male. The male is more highly colored, more distinctly marked and beautiful in appearance when in a prime condition. In the autumn, before the cold weather commences, the fur on the upper part of the body is brownish rufous, almost indescribably mixed, and under the throat is a beautiful golden patch—the earlier in the season the more beautiful the color of the throat, and as the season advances the colors change gradually darker on the body, and lighter about the head. I think the change is made by the coarse hairs (or secondary fur) as they gradually grow out through the base or bottom fur, and so changes the whole appearance. I have one individual now at my elbow, which I caught and stuffed many years ago, caught in an open, settled farming country in Maine, where an old resident told me there had not been one caught in that vicinity for more than fifty years. Forty years ago these little animals were very abundant, but now hunters have to go far back into the wilderness to find them. The pine marten or sable live chiefly on mountains, in hard wood and mixed growth more than in black growth. They feed mostly on squirrels. Some hunters have supposed they eat the beechnut because they were more abundant in the beech woods, but the truth is, they are found there because the squirrel inhabits those woods and subsists on those nuts. I have caught hundreds of these little animals. The common way of hunting them is by deadfalls or log traps on spotted or blazed lines, following along the sides of mountains often many miles in length. It is a delightful pastime to camp on a sable line, following the axe marks for days through the unbroken forest.—J. G. R. (Bethel, Me.).

THE TREE ISLAND HAWKS.—A sunken island in Sebago Lake, Maine, is surmounted by a single dead pine tree, which has given it the name of Tree Island. In the top of this tree is a nest of the fishhawk (*P. carolinensis*) which has been in use for over thirty successive summers. Any one residing about the lake would as soon kill one of their best friends as one of the Tree Island hawks, but several times parties from abroad, not knowing the interest attached to these particular birds, have killed one of the pair, thinking, no doubt, that shooting the bird on its nest was an evidence of skill. Whenever this has taken place, I am informed by Abe Shaw, the veteran pilot of the Sebago Steamboat Company, the surviving bird would disappear for a few days, and then return, accompanied by half a dozen or more fishhawks, and for about a week high carnival would be held about the old tree, their screams and love songs making the echo ring again and again. When a mate has been selected to the liking of the resident bird, the others depart, and family life in the old tree goes on as before.—BLACK SPOT.

THE AUDUBON SOCIETY.—The members of the SOCIETY at Central Lake, Mich., gave a picnic last week, which was attended by one hundred and seventy-five persons. The Decorah, Iowa, *Republican* thinks that the AUDUBON SOCIETY certificate of membership, with the excellent portrait of the great naturalist, "is well worth framing as a picture."

DOMESTICATING WILDFOWL.—Cold Spring Harbor, N. Y., Aug. 2.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In June one of my wood ducks laid three eggs and abandoned the nest. The eggs were placed under a hen, but were not fertile, although the whole flock, which consists of seventeen pairs and two odd drakes, mated in mid-winter, and no one who saw them daily would doubt but all eggs would be well impregnated. The mallards and pintails are not old enough to breed, but should do so next year. The mandarins were three years old this spring, and have bred. This, as some of your readers may not know, is the Chinese wood duck, having the same habit as our native bird, but differing in plumage. The female laid ten eggs in all. The two first were bad before they were placed under a hen (twenty-two days), and one had no shell. Of the seven eggs put under the hen on June 29, four hatched in twenty-eight days, and three had no birds in them. I do not know that these birds have ever been bred in America before, and in fact am not sure that there are any pairs of them here. The Cincinnati Zoo. had a drake which mated with a wood duck last year, but nothing came of it. My youngsters are well and growing. I have been unable to get a mate for the green-winged teal which has not laid, nor for the English widgeon drake. If any of your correspondents happen to know where such birds can be obtained I would like to hear from them. Next year the flock will be given a wider range over pond, swamp and meadow, and greater success in breeding may follow. By careful attention to their wants these beautiful birds may be bred in a state of semi-domestication that will repay the effort. This year at least a dozen pairs of wood ducks took possession of the nests, and fought over them as though they were about to begin house-keeping, but there it ended. It is possible that the confinement was too close or that the food was not just right, but next year I hope to report better results.—FRED MATHER.

HABITAT OF THE QUAIL.—Havana, Cuba.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Will you please inform us as to the northern and southern limits of habitat of *Ortyx virginianus?* My own shooting of this species has ranged from the fourth to the forty-second parallel of north latitude, and I know of no physical reason why its habitat should not extend from Hudson's Bay to Patagonia.—NEMO. [What has been known as *Ortyx virginianus* is confined to temperate North America. To the southward the species changes gradually, becoming smaller and darker on the Atlantic seaboard (*floridana*), and smaller and grayer in the southwest (*texana*). In Arizona and Mexico a number of forms are found which differ markedly in coloration from our bird and yet have habits extremely like it. The *Odontiphorinæ* are most abundant in Central and South America, but the true *Ortyx virginianus*, or, as he is now known, *Colinus virginianus*, is not found south of the United States.]

Game Bag and Gun.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

THE FIRST TRACKING SNOW.

A WINTER'S TALE FOR SUMMER READING.

IT came near the end of December. All through the autumn, here in this far-off mountain land, we had waited impatiently for its coming, yet the clouds that drifted slowly up from the great Pacific and twined in misty wreaths around the mountain crags brought us only rain. For weary weeks the dripping vegetation protected the game as with a hedge of thorns. In vain had I on half a dozen occasions essayed to find a deer among the foothills of the mountains on the west of our little valley, only to return after an hour's tramp, dripping and disgusted, and more than ever before aware that in still air, with nothing to shake it off, a pine leaf can hold a string of rain drops suspended in the air longer than any other leaf that grows.

For six weeks I had not killed a single deer. Venison had disappeared from the cabin, and the seven little ones who daily gather around our table, and who love venison with a love passing the love of woman, began at last even to quiz the water-soaked hunter whom they had heretofore regarded as the peer of Daniel Boone himself. In vain did I refer to the eleven deer that I had already brought in during the season before the rainy weather had begun. The spell was broken. They were fast becoming a crowd of scoffers, and the oldest boy who had been studying woodcraft for the past two years, and who, during that time had killed three deer, sagely mentioned his ability to kill deer enough for the whole family. There was nothing for it but to abide my time—

Nursing my wrath to keep it warm.

At length one evening a mysterious chill crept down the mountain side, and slowly, gently, the beautiful flakes of the welcome snow hovered over all the land, and eddying slowly downward slept at last on cliff and crag, and in the gloomiest depths of the cañons that furrowed the mountain sides, turning all the hills and valleys into fairyland.

It was evident at nightfall that the morrow would be favorable; and when returning daylight showed four inches of snow, soft and light as down, with more still falling, I hastened to dress my feet in German socks and soft moccasins (the most perfect foot-dress for the still-hunter I have ever tried) and taking the Marlin .45-70, climbed the hill on the west of the valley, and gaining at length the bank of a little creek that ran into a mountain lake to the northwest, followed along its banks and searched the low hills near by, but no fresh sign appearing I turned southward and climbed to the top of a high plateau, and hunted carefully in that direction for two miles. Very slowly and carefully I crept on, making no noise and scanning carefully every object. About 9 o'clock the snow ceased falling, leaving a depth of six inches on the ground, with the sky cloudy and dark. It was an an almost perfect day for still-hunting, and as I was on my mettle and very reluctant to return empty-handed to that crowd of laughing children, all the acquired skill of thirty years of deer hunting was brought into play.

Both black and white-tailed deer are found here, although where I was hunting one was more apt to find the white-tails, the big blacktails or mule deer feeding commonly further up the mountain side. Still, there was a possibility of finding either of them.

Noon came and went and still no sign.

At length I reached the head of a ravine that ran eastward down through a break in the great basalt cliff that stands in a perpendicular wall a hundred feet high along the west side of that part of our valley, and here, while I was going across a brush-covered ridge, a deer track half full of snow caught my eye. A large deer, evidently with a long stride, and which put me for a time to no end of trouble by perversely climbing up into the most absurd places along the foot of the cliff and then creeping down again to the very bottom of the ravine. The track had evidently been made about daylight. After following it for half a mile down the ravine I came suddenly into a perfect wilderness of tracks, fresher than the one I was following. A careful search showed the trails of a band of six deer, and as they kept along the west bank of the ravine and the single trail turned down across it, I left the single trail and turned my attention to the crowd. In and out, back and forth, up and down zigzagged the confusing network of trails, gradually working down the ravine far past the great wall of basalt, where the ravine was flanked on the north by a bluff two hundred feet high, steep as it could hang, with occasional projecting spurs of the inevitable basalt, the angular fragments of which, crumbled from the mass above, strewed the narrow valley below. The timber here and on the adjoining hills was very scattering, with but little brush, making the ground quite favorable for hunting.

Finally the trails turned directly to the left, straight up the face of the bluff, so steep as to be almost impossible of ascent. Slowly and wearily I toiled upward, using the butt of my rifle as a cane, and when near the top I fell with a racket that seemed to make noise enough among the rocks and twigs to alarm all the deer in the hills. Arrived at the crest, the trail turned to the right, along the edge of the bluff, and after following it for a few hundred yards, just as I reached the crest of a knoll, two fresh deer beds and a world of tracks, evidently made within the last three minutes, instantly strung every nerve to concert pitch.

The first glance was fairly bewildering, for all the tracks pointed backward, and the deer were walking too.

I could hardly believe my eyes. A hurried look backward showed me that while I had been intently scanning the ground far in advance I had gone a few steps along their fresh trail without observing it, while back a few rods the fresh tracks left the old ones and turned off to the left, directly over the edge of the bluff, at a point steeper than where I had climbed it. Could I catch sight of them before they reached the dense jungle at the bottom of the ravine, was the question. A swift run to the edge of the bluff, a glance downward, and there, a hundred yards distant and two hundred feet below, stood a white-tailed doe half hidden by the drooping branches of a small fir. Only her hips were in sight, and taking a hurried aim I fired. At the crack of the rifle she staggered and then sprang behind some small trees, when instantly the steep hillside seemed alive with deer as the five others made a few frightened leaps and stopped, evidently bewildered and unable to locate the dreaded foe. Another crack of the rifle and a fine doe went sprawling down into the ravine, when a frightened fawn sprang into an opening, stopped for a final backward glance, and again the rapid repeater told its tale of death, sending the graceful creature whirling down the hillside out of sight behind a bush.

None of the others appearing, I crept carefully down the bluff to find the fawn already dead and the other two unable to escape. These were killed immediately, and the whole being dressed and made ready for the pack saddle. As night was coming on, I turned my weary steps homeward, ready to face the little crowd of eager questioners who met me at my door. UNCLE FULLER.

THETIS, Stevens County, Wash. Ter.

FOXES AND FOXHOUNDS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Since writing the history of old Loud's famous run I have had a most enjoyable time reviewing events of long ago. I cannot better describe the effect produced upon me than to quote the words of "the dearest and best of her sex," who remarked to one of the children, "Father must be thinking over some of his fox hunts, he appears to be so happy." Not least among the pleasing reminiscences of the past was the sweet remembrance of her loving smile and willing ear as I recounted the tale of successful sport. Not least among the blessings remembered was the recollection of her look of sympathy and words of cheer when the trail was lost. As memory harks back to the good old times, in fancy I can hear the burst of glorious music and see the flying forms of long ago. Again with buoyant step I follow the exciting chase. Again I pause upon the breezy hilltop to listen with bated breath to the dearly loved music of the eager dogs.

Among the earliest recollections of my fox-hunting days is the wrinkled phiz and bent form of old Tom Lovell, better known as Old Grimes. How he came by this cognomen was an oft-told tale at our country store, which was a general resort for fox hunters far and near. Old Tom was at a favorite runway on top of a ledge waiting for the fox to come round, and by some mischance he lost his footing and tumbled to the bottom. Uncle Mose Baker, who was stationed on the opposite side of the valley, at once hastened to him and found him lying senseless, with his face covered with blood from an ugly-looking wound in his forehead. Uncle Mose, thinking him done for, carefully raised his head, when he feebly muttered, "I'm dead; I wish I had some cider." Just then old Sounder broke out at the head of the valley, when old Tom jumped to his feet, scrambled up the ledge, grabbed his gun, and five minutes later was skinning the fox. He was late at the store that evening, and Uncle Mose had told the story in his best style to a full house. The shouts of laughter had hardly subsided when old Tom's well-known footstep was heard on the porch. As he opened the door the crowd almost as one man broke out to the full extent of their lungs in the song "Old Grimes is dead," and ever after he was only known as Old Grimes. He and Uncle Mose were great cronies, and nothing pleased either of them better than to have a good story to tell of the other, and as both were adepts in practical joking and telling a story, there was generally lots of fun going on almost every evening at the old store.

There was one story, however, in which both of them figured that neither was ever heard to breathe a word about. Each of them fatted a pig and when it was time to kill them Uncle Mose went over to old Tom's and helped him butcher and hang up the pig; they then finished the day with a fox hunt. A few days later Uncle Mose's pig was to be killed and old Tom was on hand at daybreak. It was bitter cold and both dogs were put in the barn for safe keeping. This was a short-sighted piece of business, however, as the dogs were no sooner in there than they bolted through the stable window and were off for the big cedar swamp, a half mile or so from the house. Uncle Mose had been up for some time getting things ready, and the men had not long to wait before the water in the big set kettle was boiling. They then stuck the pig, and after emptying the water into the half hogshead tub hauled him there, and locking hands under him prepared to ease him down into the tub.

Just then there was a burst of heavenly music, and looking up they saw the open-mouthed dogs a few feet behind their fox, making straight for the runway a short distance below the house. The tense fingers relaxed their grip, the corpse slid into the tub and both grabbed their guns and put in their best licks for the runway. They were too late, however, but as the fox was sure to cross back to the swamp a little further down they still kept on. What befel them after this will ever remain a profound mystery, for, as I remarked before, they never mentioned the subject. All that is known leaked out through Uncle Mose's wife, who said that just at dusk she saw them come round the corner and cast a furtive glance at the tub where the pig was frozen in solid. O. M.

MOOSE CALLING.

TO-DAY I met "Gabe," well-known here as the best Indian hunter in the Province. I asked him to give me some information about moose calling. In the rutting season the Indians have a way of calling the bull moose by preparing a horn of birch bark from which they emit a sound similar to the low of the cow, and when the bull hears it he goes at once toward the call, thinking to find his mate, but oftener to meet his death warrant. Gabe advised me that the first moon in September is the time for calling. The best ground is Fox Stream, on a branch of Salmon River, about fifty miles from Fredericton, to reach which you take the steamer and go to Salmon River wharf, and then go up the river in canoes. Call from Lake Stream Lake. As the stream is generally very low at that season of the year, you must haul your canoes by horse power part of the way, so it generally takes from three to four days to get on the ground. And then, he says, you must not expect that there will be a moose all ready waiting for you to shoot. Perhaps you may have to wait a fortnight before you can get a shot; but you can occupy your time in shooting ducks, partridges and still-hunting caribou. The shooting, he said, does not seem to disturb the moose.

It requires a dead calm night to call. The horn is made of birch bark and the man who expects to kill must be a smart one, willing to work and put up with fatigue and have plenty of patience. You must go some distance from camp, out of range of camp-fire, and very often have to stay out all night before getting a shot. Moose are plenty there just now, as none have been killed in that locality for the last two years, for the snow was not deep enough to run them down, the way in which they are generally slaughtered. The moose are very strong at this season of the year and take "a power of killing." He has called a great many, and seen a great many fired at, but very few killed. Two gentlemen will require three canoes and three men. Gabe charges $2 per day for himself and canoe and looks after the whole party. The other Indians charge for themselves and canoes $1.50 per day. There are several other good grounds for calling but none as good as Lake Stream Lake, where you can use a canoe. To get to the other places you will have to pack your provisions.

The outfit taken consists of four tin kettles that will fit into each other, one for cooking, one for tea, one for clean water, and one to take with you when you want to go from camp; two frying-pans, tin cups and plates; a wire grilse to roast a fish or partridge; two blankets for each man (the Indians provide their own); pork, flour, codfish, tea, sugar, pepper, salt, onions, etc., and as many luxuries as you may think proper. MOOSE.

FREDERICTON, N. B., July 20.

THE PRAIRIE CHICKENS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The very dry weather this season has been damaging to crops, but excellent for prairie chickens, and the shooting this fall will be unsurpassed. Prairie chickens are unusually abundant all through this section, and the outlook for plenty of sport is excellent. Later we will have geese and ducks in abundance. There is no better point for sportsmen seeking good fall shooting, than Bismarck.

J. G. R.

BISMARCK, Dakota.

THE PUGET SOUND BASIN.

THE Puget Sound Basin, and especially that particular portion contiguous to Bellingham Bay, in Whatcom county, certainly offers to sportsmen advantages that cannot be found elsewhere; game and fish in abundance, a climate that is unsurpassed, cool and refreshing in the summer months and mild and pleasant during the winter season. It is a section which, because of its remoteness from the larger cities, has been but little frequented in the past, but which, within the near future, must become the most popular resort for sportsmen on the American continent. Deer, bear, cougar and pheasants are abundant within five miles of the bay; in the eastern portion of the county, among the foothills, are found herds of elk; higher up, in the snow-covered Cascade Mountains, the more vigorous and daring may find the grizzly bear and occasionally mountain sheep. The numerous lakes and rivers abound in trout and salmon, while the halibut, sturgeon, cod and other deep-water fish may be obtained with very little effort. The disciples of the rod and gun will never be at a loss to fill both creel and bag with the choicest of nature's offerings.

But we have game laws here, and insist upon their enforcement. We want sportsmen to come to this new Northwest and help us "clam eaters" to enjoy the manifold advantages here offered. Letters of inquiry from genuine sportsmen will be cheerfully answered by me.

WILL D. JENKINS.

WHATCOM, Wash. Ter.



TARGET OF TEN CONSECUTIVE SHOTS AT 100YDS.

RIFLED CHOKEBORE GUNS.

A NOVEL gun barrel has recently been invented by Lt.-Col. George V. Fosbery, who writes of it as follows:

Editor Forest and Stream: The principle on which these barrels are constructed turns on the two facts (1) that a very short length of groove is all that is really required to give a ball its rotation, especially when that grooving is placed at or near the muzzle of the gun, and (2) that by means of forcing, a ball can always be made to enter and fill completely any system of grooving you choose to employ. These barrels, then, are choked at the muzzle end, and the choked portion is rifled in such a manner that the shot shall come under the influence of the choke and accept their new or modified direction before reaching the grooves; whereas the ball of the same diameter as the larger cylinder of the barrel is, by the same construction, forced and compelled to fill the grooves so soon as it reaches them, and accept whatever rotation is required for its length and caliber. Its speed and direction it has already acquired. Some surprise has been expressed that the barrel should be neither bulged nor burst in the process, but a moment's reflection will show that a ball already endowed with a velocity of some 1,200 feet per second in the smooth portion of the barrel cannot be checked sufficiently by the small extra effort of entering the grooves to allow of that accumulation of rapidly moving gases behind it which is generally supposed to cause the bursting of barrels. In fact, I have rifled some exceedingly thin and light barrels and have never forced them to swell, much less burst.

Both here and in London 12-bore barrels made on this principle have been found to beat barrels rifled throughout their whole length in the ordinary manner, and I need hardly point out that a gun which, while carrying small shot perfectly, will also shoot an elongated bullet with accuracy up to all ordinary sporting ranges, must be an acquisition to many hunters who have hitherto been obliged either to carry two weapons or content themselves with one class of game.

A 20-bore or even a 16 double on this principle makes an exceedingly handy all-round weapon, and needs no more care than an ordinary chokebore, leading at the muzzle being, when it does occur, no more in the rifle than in the ordinary chokebore, when it is sometimes found in exceptionally dry weather.

I send exact size target made July 3, 10 successive shots, 100yds., shotgun with Fosbery barrel.

ABOLISH SPRING SHOOTING.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In your issue of July 15 Mr. R. B. Roosevelt, under the head of "Spring Snipe Shooting," says, "Saw the marlins go past as many as thirty in a flock." My acquaintance with the birds of Long Island, which has been quite extensive, leads me to class both the godwits, commonly known as the brown and ring-tailed marlin, as rare.

Will Mr. Roosevelt kindly state which of the marlins he refers to, if either. I apprehend he saw flocks of Hudsonian curlew (*Numenius hudsonicus*) which is sometimes called crooked-bill marlin, but almost universally on long Island jack. WM. DUTCHER.

NEW YORK.

HARD LUCK IN McGEE'S POCKET.

WITH the thermometer at 90° the very thought of a duck hunt is in some degree refreshing and to read the articles on that subject, in FOREST AND STREAM gives the writer no little pleasure. Thinking there may be others who feel the same, I will give some of the possibilities of this section for duck shooters. We never have ducks in paying quantities before Dec. 10. On the 4th of January last four of us resolved to try a weeks hunting at a point, some eighteen miles north of Vicksburg, known as McGee's Pocket where ducks were reported as plenty. We left the wharf at about 5:30 A. M. in a large four-oared skiff. Our boat was pretty well loaded with "camp plunder," decoys, etc.; and as most of the way was against the current of the Mississippi, the eight hour trick at the oars was by no means a pleasure. We reached our destination at about 2 o'clock very much fatigued and moderately hungry.

McGee's Pocket is a bay in the north end of Old River, about two and a hrlf miles long and three-quarters of a mile wide; the depth is at no place greater than 8ft. We could see the ducks a mile before we got to the entrance of the Pocket. They were there by hundreds. Some immense flocks stretched in long lines almost from shore to shore across the bend. After considerable difficulty in making a landing, owing to a thick growth of willows, we at last got to shore, put up the tent, and had a good fire burning by 4 o'clock. As soon as each had swallowed a cup of coffee we determined to start the circus, as we were anxious to put in all the time possible in actual shooting. I took the skiff and decoys and pulled for the opposite shore, where the ducks seemed to be flying. The others skirted the willows on the side next to camp to get a shot at a very large flock of mallards which were feeding in the bight of the bend. I got within about two hundred yards of the bank, and found the water so shoal and the grass so deep that I could not get an inch nearer shore in the boat. I had to get out and wade to the bank, which was no easy job, as I had fifteen decoys, a 10½lbs. gun and a bag of cartridges to carry. The side on which I now found myself had no growth of any kind except a half dozen privet trees, which stood like sentinels on the shore within ten feet of the water's edge. With considerable trouble I at length reached the nearest tree, sinking at every step about eighteen inches in the toughest mud I ever saw. I found nothing from which I could construct a blind, and was compelled to pack limbs and branches from the side of a hill nearly a quarter of a mile in the rear. I had scarcely finished the blind, which was no blind—having previously set up the decoys—when the fun began. I killed two teal with the first barrel. The echo of my first shot was taken up by the guns from the other side, showing that the ball had opened in earnest. I was kept pretty busy for about half an hour, when the growing darkness warned me that it was time to start for camp. I found twenty-two teal among the decoys, one bird for every shot except two.

I left the decoys in the water, and with a lighter load had less trouble in getting to the boat. It was so dark before I reached camp that one of the boys had to hold a lantern to show me the landing. I found every man in camp grumbling after his own peculiar style, because they had fired fifty cartridges and had not killed a single duck. Knowing that two of them were excellent shots, I was very much surprised. None of us guessed the reason of the remarkable misses nor did we learn it until the next evening. After eating supper we at once turned in, being too tired to discuss anything but the campaign for the next day.

We were all up two hours before day. It was raining slowly but steadily, which meant that it had come to stay. This change in the weather was not unwelcome to us, we felt sure that it would be followed by a cold snap, besides we knew that the very best shooting was generally to be had in just such weather as now favored us. I found that I had only a few loaded cartridges left, and replenished my bag from the stock of Mr. A., who had brought three or four hundred loaded shells for general use. Breakfast was soon over and each started for his favorite stand. As on the evening before I decided on a point just opposite camp, where decoy shooting seemed most promising, though only for small ducks. Mallards, in my experience, never decoy well. I pulled E. across in the boat, while the two others started for the scene of their last night's exploits. It was still dark and we floundered around in the mud for half an hour before we could find my blind. I divided the decoys with E., who went on up the shore to the extreme point of the Pocket where he made a blind about a mile above me. Our several stands commanded the whole of the shooting ground.

I could hear the ducks on every side before it was light enough to see ten feet from where I stood. As soon as I was able to distinguish the decoys, I saw also a dozen or more teal among them, I killed four with two barrels. E. had already opened his battery with his 12-bore, and the deep bass from the two heavy guns on the opposite shore made the welkin ring. It was really exciting, for I consider no sport finer than duck shooting when there are plenty of birds. By 9 o'clock the weather had turned several degrees colder, though it still rained, and a stiff wind from the north blew directly in my face. I had killed only fifteen ducks in all, and thought this very poor work considering the number of shots. The teal were flying as well as I could possibly wish, and I was shooting as fast as I could load, but I did not kill one in five shots. I thought it possible that my gun needed cleaning, but this would not account for my missing shot after shot at from fifteen to twenty yards distant. However, I continued to shoot until nearly 12 o'clock when we had agreed to meet in camp. E. had already walked on around the bend, and I was about to gather up my ducks when a teal lit on the edge of the grass not fifteen feet from where I stood; generally I would not take a shot at such close range, but my frequent misses had made me desperate, so I let drive at the duck, and had the satisfaction of seeing it fly about twenty feet and fall in the water. I started for him, when he rose and flew a few yards and lit again. I fired the second barrel and missed, the duck again flying and lighting in range; I again shot with the same result and followed the duck about 200 yards in the water, firing in all thirteen times before I killed him. In turning to retrace my steps I stumbled in the mud and sat down in three feet of ice and water. This is what may be called tough. My boots held about a bucket full each and they were full. It is impossible for me to realize in this weather how very disagreeable my condition was. I got to the blind in some way and tried to dry myself. I believe the boots are still damp. In taking the shells from my gun I noticed the shot running from one of the barrels and found the wood had shaken out. I tried to close the gun after taking out the shells, but could not do it. Thoroughly disgusted, I gathere up 20 teal and pulled over to camp. I found every one there and the bags counted as follows: E., 26 teals and 15 mallards; Mr. A., 1 sprigtail. George (a crack shot), 2 mallards, 1 teal. They were expressing their opinions very forcibly of the value of their guns and seemed to have lost all interest in the hunt.

As soon as I got a little warmer I examined my gun carefully and found that two shot had fallen in the opening when I took out the shells, and were mashed as thin as paper. They kept the spring from catching. As soon as I removed them the gun worked all right again. I was casually examining the shell which caused all the trouble when I found that the powder wad was very near the top. This surprised me considerably, so I cut into the shell to see what was wrong, and found 4 wads and 1dr. powder. This caused me to examine a fresh shell, in which I found 12 buckshot; another had 2oz. No. 5 shot and 1dr. powder; another 1oz. shot, ¾dr. powder; still another had 12 buckshot. I called the boys and exhibited the shells and contents. I am quite sure I have never heard such a volley of "straight cussing." It seems that Mr. A. had intrusted the loading of the shells to a porter in his store, who was generally considered reliable. He must have used the same measure for both shot and powder; any variation was in favor of the shot. We spent the rest of the evening in unloading and reloading the shells. On the next day we killed in all 115 ducks; this sport continued throughout the rest of our stay. We had one rather eventful coon hunt on the second night we camped out, which I will relate at some future time. D. M. P.

VICKSBURG, Miss.

GAME LAWS OF NEW JERSEY.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The following are the dates between which it is lawful to kill game. The dates named are exclusive: Deer, Oct. 15-Dec. 1. Squirrel, Sept. 30-Jan. 1. Rabbit or hare, Oct. 31-Dec. 31. Upland plover, Sept. 30-Jan. 2. Woodcock, July 4-Aug. 1 and Sept. 30-Dec. 16. Quail and grouse, Oct. 31-Dec. 31. Rail, Aug. 31-Jan. 2. Reed, Aug. 24-Dec. 2. Marsh hen, Aug. 24-Dec. 2. Wood-duck, Aug. 31-Jan. 2. Special laws: Barnegat and Manasquan—Geese, brant and ducks, Oct. 15-April 15. Brick Township, Ocean county—Waterfowl, Sept. 1-April 1. Atlantic county—Rabbit and hare, Oct. 1-Feb. 1. Killing of European pheasant, partridge or grouse prohibited for three years after March 22, 1886; after which time months of November and December will be open season, with consent of land owner.—F. S. J. C. (Bridgeton, N. J.).

THE MASSACHUSETTS GAME LAW, newly compiled for 1886, is issued by the Massachusetts Fish and Game Association (246 Washington street, Boston) and supplied free of cost upon application. This is an admirable piece of work, and the Association is deserving of much credit for the sensible methods it employs to make known the law.

NEW HAMPSHIRE NON-EXPORT LAW.—The law enacted June session, 1885, prohibiting the exportation of game from the State, meets the general approbation of the sportsmen of the State, and has been of great assistance in preventing the destruction of game by illegal snaring, which was largely encouraged by the dealers of game in Boston. Owing to the more stringent enforcement of the law, deer are rapidly increasing in the northerly and easterly parts of the State, and it is a common occurrence for them to be seen in the central portion of the State, which has not been known before for many years. The Commission during the year have made and caused thirty arrests; have secured as many convictions for snaring partridges, killing deer, catching fish in closed season, and having in possession short lobsters. These convictions have had a salutary effect throughout the State, which has very largely assisted the commissioners in sustaining the laws, although in some localities the commissioners have made quite a number of arrests from information kindly furnished them by citizens who favor the law of protection in the breeding season. Without this protection our waters and woods will become barren of fish and game. Our own citizens and the thousands of visitors who each summer frequent our borders to inhale its invigorating atmosphere, to view the beautiful scenery of our mountains, catching fish from the mountain streams and lakes, hunting the game from the woods, will seek these varied pleasures and pastimes of health and recreation in other portions of New England, where it is found in greater profusion, and is only maintained and fostered by the strict enforcement of the fish and game laws of those States.—*Report of Fish and Game Commissioners, June, 1886.*

THE MODOC RABBIT CURSE.—Fort Bidwell, Cal., July 20.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Three months ago the supervisors of Modoc county offered a bounty of three cents per scalp for rabbits. At the last meeting of the board the sum of $826.77 was allowed on this account, representing 27,559 scalps. One of the supervisors told me that about 25,000 of these were killed on a tract of land six by eight miles in extent. Mr. Nelson brought water by ditches from the river six miles distant and reclaimed 2,000 acres of sage brush land, on which he sowed grain and alfalfa. The rabbits liked the change of diet and took the crop. Upon this representation to the board of supervisors they offered the above reward, and Mr. N. hired Indians, paying them five cents per scalp and furnishing them with ammunition at one-half cost price, one installment of which, it is said, cost him upward of $280. As enough rabbits are left for seed, this would be a good field for some of our Eastern friends, who are at a loss to know where to find good shooting. Bunnie's instinct of self-preservation is well developed, and when dodging between the sage bushes is no "sure thing" to the novice. Should any one accept this invitation, let him ship a car load of ammunition in advance, and we will guarantee that he will not be hindered by notices of "No Shooting Allowed on these Premises." In addition are to be found prairie chickens, sage hens, ducks and geese; deer, antelope and an occasional *Ursus horribilis.* All but the latter in goodly quantities.—A. C. LOWELL.

MAINE DEER.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I send you an extract from a letter received to-day from a well-known guide and deer warden living near Eustis, Maine. It illustrates the benefit of the stringent game laws of that State: "Deer never were as plenty as this year. Lately one came into a neighbor's barnyard in the day time, and they are seen very often out in the fields and pastures." They don't seem to believe in Maine that dogs and clubs make deer tamer.—A. G. MCKEE.

MR. GRIFFIN SMITH, of Longmont, Col., claims to have shot a mountain lion on the Little Thompson, which measured 9ft. from the end of its nose to the tip of its tail.

ROBINS AND MEADOW LARKS are protected at all times in New York State by the new law. The full text of the statute was printed in our issue of July 8.

GREENE, N. Y.—The prospect for bird shooting is better this fall than for years.—L. C. SILVERNAIL.

MUZZLE VS. BREECH.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I notice in your issue of July 1 a letter from Mr. Napoleon Merrill, in which he makes some statements of a rather misleading character. I think that your report fails to show any such great advantage for the muzzleloaders as he claims. The Merrill rifle may be called a hunting rifle, and it did splendid shooting. It shot a charge of 98grs. of powder and 213 of lead, and made a curve of 1.306in. at 100 yards. It beat the Bland .024in., the Hepburn .32 cal. .497in., and the Ballard, .40-85, .755in. If it had been tested at 200 yards I doubt if it could have equalled the breechloader, as the lead was too light for the distance. It was loaded for the 100yd. test, and its owner took good care that it should not be tested further.

The Romer muzzleloader was a young cannon with a charge of 131grs. of powder and 267 of lead. It, of course, beat everything by virtue of its charge, but it was not a hunting rifle.

I have studied well the report of FOREST AND STREAM, as advised by Mr. Merrill, but fail to find that the breechloaders were beaten in regard to accuracy. The Merrill rifle made a string of .587in. in five shots; the Ballard .40-85, a string of .230in.; the Hepburn .32, a string of .108, and the Bland a string of .204in. without cleaning. These ought to be the wildest shooters among the breechloaders, for Mr. Merrill says that they do their worst when a flat trajectory is attempted. They all beat the Merrill rifle in accuracy, and it did not beat any of them an inch in trajectory.

The way I get my string is to take the average height on the 75yd. screen, and as a center, and then find the difference between it and each shot separately. By adding these differences I get the string for the five shots. The Merrill muzzleloader in the third and last shots put the bullet higher on the 75yd. screen than on the 50yd. one. None of the breechloaders mentioned above did that except the Bland, and that but once, so the gyration seemed to be on the side of the muzzleloader.

I cannot explain why the breechloader in Mr. Merrill's turkey shoot did not get more turkeys, but suspect that it was the fault of the shooters. C. L. S.

FORT CLARK, Texas.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I have taken a great deal of interest in the controversy "Muzzle vs. Breechloaders," which has been running for some time past in the FOREST AND STREAM. I have seen some turkey shooting myself, and I have noticed that the breechloaders generally got their share of the turkeys. In the year 1880 I attended a turkey shoot, where the birds were placed on a box on the ice, with the wind blowing a gale across the range at nearly right angles. The turkey man was getting rich. Shots were 25 cents each, and it took from 10 to 20 shots at 200yds. to hit a turkey. Three of the guns used were muzzleloaders, two of them fitted with globe and peep sights. The other guns were Winchester rifles, repeaters of .44-cal. The turkey man was feeling pretty good until along about noon, when two brothers named Best, who had been employed as hunters for the grading outfit, came to take a hand with their breechloaders. Two or three shots were fired by each to get about the right allowance for the wind, after which I saw one of them kill five turkeys in five consecutive shots, and the other kill five out of six shots, off-hand too.

I saw a turkey shoot at Kingman, Arizona, last January, in which a gentleman connected with the Pueblo Smelting and Refining Works used a .45-60 Winchester repeater and killed two turkeys in succession, shooting 200yds. off-hand. I think that he could have killed five out of six turkeys at that range. Nor is a Winchester rifle the best turkey gun in the world, either.

Mr. Merrill would have a hard time in this country were he to depend upon that muzzleloader as a practical weapon.

I have known a great many instances where a man's life was saved by nothing else than the fact that he had a breechloading and not a muzzleloading rifle at the time. I knew of a hunter in the San Francisco mountains who surprised a large cinnamon bear in a place where there was no chance for retreat nor escape. He killed the bear, but not until he had shot seven government bullets from a .45-70 Marlin repeater through him, and the hunting coat that the man wore was tore to shreds so close were the two combatants. Nor is this an isolated case. I knew of one man from the East who came out here with a large caliber muzzleloader. After staying around Kendrick's Peak a few days he went into Albuquerque for a new gun. He saw a card in one of the wholesale houses displaying samples of all the cartridges made by the U. M. C. Co., and pointing to one of them evidently intended for a Gatling gun, he said: "I want you to order me a repeater using that big shell."

The fact is, nearly all the standard makers are turning out breechloading rifles that are just exactly as accurate shooters as muzzleloaders, to say nothing at all of their superiority as a practical weapon.

The Ballard Union Hill, the Bullard single-shot and repeater, Marlin, Kennedy, Winchester, Remington and other guns of like make are sufficiently accurate for any turkey shooting, and are guns that were built for a practical purpose as well.

It may be a bitter pill for some to swallow, but it is nevertheless true that the day of the muzzleloader has passed; the rapid advance made in breechloading arms within the past ten years will justify this assertion. However, to convince an unbeliever of the general uselessness of the muzzleloader in this age, let him come West among the large game and see for himself. REYD.

NAVAJO SPRINGS, Arizona.

SOME POINTS OF LAW.*

THE Committee on the Judiciary, to whom have been referred House bill 4,690 and several petitions in favor of the passage of the same, have fully considered the same, and report as follows:

The proposed bill would give by act of Congress to the citizens of the several States of the Union equal right with the citizens of each State to fish for floating fish in the navigable waters and lakes of the latter. The question involved depends on the title to the waters and lakes referred to.

For purposes of navigation they are free to all the citizens of the several States alike, and the power of Congress to regulate commerce between the States includes the right to prevent any hostile legislation by any State against the equal rights with its own citizens of the citizens of all the other States; or it is forbidden by the clause of the Constitution which gives to the citizens of each State the privilege and immunities of citizens of the several States. (C. U. S., Art. 4, § 2.)

But it is right to inquire whether the citizens of a State acquire their right of fishing in its waters as a privilege derived from the grant of the State, or as vested in them by virtue of ownership as members of the body politic.

It has been settled by the highest authority in the English courts, the ever since Magna Charta, the Crown cannot grant to a subject a several fishery in an arm of the sea, or in navigable waters, but that all such waters and the beds thereof are vested in the Crown for the benefit of the subjects thereof, and not to be used in any manner to derogate from the right of navigation which belongs to the subjects of the realm. (Free Fishery, etc., vs. Gann, 115 E. C. L. R. 803 House of Lords Cases, per Lord Chancellor Westbury and Lord Wensleydale (Baron Parke); S. C. in Exch. Chamber, 106 E. C. L. R., 853; S. C., 103 E. C. L. R., 887 Common Pleas.)

This royal title held for the benefit of the subject of the Crown, which cannot be alienet to their detriment, has been thus recognized ever since Magna Charta.

In this country, by a series of decisions, the Supreme Court of the United States has settled the law in accordance with the English courts, that upon the Revolution the rights of the Crown in navigable waters and inclusive of arms of the sea developed upon each State as to all such waters within the territory of each of them. (Martin vs. Waddell, 16 Peters, 307.)

In Pollard vs. Hagan (3 Howard, 212), the same doctrine was maintained as to new States, as well as to the original States; and the right of the State fixed to all the beds of rivers below high-water mark.

In Smith vs. State of Maryland (18 How., 71) the right of the State of Maryland to the shellfish and floating fish in Chesapeake Bay, was established as the sovereign right of the Commonwealth devolved upon her from the Crown at the Revolution, a right which she could control without violation of the Constitution by such regulations as were needful to secure this public right without interfering with the navigation of the waters, Mr. Justice Curtis delivering the unanimous opinion of the court. (Accord Mumford vs. Wardwell, 6 Wall., 436; Weber vs. Harbor Commissioners, 18 Id., 66.)

In McCready vs. Virginia (94 U. S. Reports, 391) the unanimous judgment of the court was delivered by Mr. Chief Justice Waite, by which the right of Virginia to use and appropriate the navigable waters of Virgina for the benot of her own people for the taking and cultivation of fish as a property right, and not as a privilege or immunity of citizenship, is established, though thereby the citizens of other States are excluded from the same rights. The right is one of property in the citizens of Virginia, and not a privilege or immunity of citizenship.

It is true the last decision, though in the opinion made to apply as well to floating fish as to shellfish, only applied in fact to shellfish; but your committee see no reason why the principle of these decisions should not apply to both.

Fish are *ferœ naturæ*, and an absolute property in them can only be asserted when restrained of their liberty. This, it may be said, is the case with oysters which, when planted, have no capacity to move, and distinguishes them from floating fish, which may move out of the reach of the State in whose waters they may temporarily be.

But upon this distinction of nature no ground can be maintained for changing the decision applicable to the one when the case of the other is adjudicated.

In the case of Riggs vs. The Earl of Lonsdale (1 Hurlst & Norman, 923), it was decided in the Exchequer Chamber that the owner of land had a right of property in game killed on his land by a stranger. The fact that the game was *ferœ naturæ* did not take from the owner of the land the property therein, even in favor of a stranger who hunted and killed it there.

This case was considered very fully in Blades vs. Higgs (104 E. C. L. R., 50), where the decision of Justice Willes at *nisi prius*, overruling Riggs vs. Lonsdale, was reversed by the Court of Common Pleas; and on appeal to the Exchequer Chamber (106 E. C. L. R., 844), the Court of Common Pleas was unanimously sustained; and the judgment of the Exchequer Chamber was affirmed by the House of Lords in S. C., 106 E. C. L. R., 866. The judgment in the House of Lords was sustained by the high authority of Lord Chancellor Westbury, with Lords Cransworth and Chelmsford, both ex-Chancellors, concurring. That case decides clearly and distinctly that if A, a hunter, finds, kills and carries off in one continuous act, any game, *ferœ naturæ*, on the land of B, the dead game is the absolute property of B, *ratione soli*.

That the same doctrine is applicable to fish caught and taken from the waters of the owner cannot be questioned; and the cases referred to by the judges in the discussion of the cases above cited mention fish as of the same character as animals and birds.

Your committee, therefore, being of opinion that the navigable waters within each State belong to it, subject to the paramount right of navigation, for the benefit of its own people, it has the right to secure the exclusive right of fishing in them to it own citizens by virtue of their common property in said waters, and that the citizens of other States have no constitutional right, nor can Congress confer any, to participate in them.

Your committee recommend that the bill referred to lie on the table, and the prayer of the petitioners be denied. All of which is respectfully submitted.

*Report presented to the House of Representatives by Hon. J. R. Tucker, May 13, 1886.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

OUR FANCY PIGEONS, and rambling notes of a naturalist. A record of fifty years' experience in breeding and observation of nature. By George Ure. Dundee: Jas. P. Mathew & Co. Cloth, ill.

THE BATTLE FOR BREAD. A series of sermons on the relations of labor and capital. By Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, D.D. New York: J. S. Ogilvie & Co. Paper, 25c.

SEE the advertisement elsewhere of Upthegrove & McLellan Valparaiso, Ind. Send your address for their catalogue of sportsmen's wear.—*Adv.*

Sea and River Fishing.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

THE SUNAPEE LAKE TROUT.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Business matters have prevented my replying to those who have made the claim that the trout which I brought to the notice of ichthyologists last fall are not natives of Sunapee Lake, New Hampshire, but are the result of a small plant of Rangeley blue-back trout fry made in 1881, by Mr. A. H. Powers, at that time one of the Fish Commissioners of the State. This claim is made by Col. Webber, Livingston Stone and Dr. J. D. Quackenbos. I shall endeavor to prove that this fish is a native of this lake and that I first brought it to the notice of ichthyologists.

This fish has been pronounced by Dr. T. S. Bean, of the National Museum at Washington, to be identical with the little blue-back trout of Maine. In this I must differ from Dr. Bean. He has also pronounced it a true *Salmo fontinalis.* If he made such a mistake as that with a fresh 6lb. specimen before him, may he not still be in the wrong when he says that this gigantic trout is identical with the little fingerlings caught in the Rangeley waters. This trout in form, color, size and habits, is so entirely different from the Rangeley blue-back that I do not believe any one who has seen them in their native waters in large numbers, and who has had an opportunity of watching them in confinement, can think that they are one and the same fish. In form they are much thicker set and deeper than the Maine trout, head very small and short, mouth much smaller than the brook trout. The males, after reaching 2lbs. and upward, are a very light olive on the back, and the larger the fish the lighter the color, until in October a male of 8 to 10lbs. would be almost cream color. The females have a uniform brownish back. The red spots are wanting. On this point I have examined several fresh specimens within a few days, and I am unable to detect the red spots. I have taken specimens of 7lbs. weight and have had them that would weigh 10lbs., swimming about my boat in from 1 to 3ft. of clear water, and so near that they could have been taken with a gaff.

It is a well known fact that there is a limit to the growth of every species. That is, an animal of a certain species may exceed his fellows 4 or 5lbs. in weight, but there the limit ends. Therefore, as the average weight of the Rangeley blue-back is 3 to 4oz., one of 2lbs. would be a monster, a giant among the brothers; while one of 8 or 10lbs., 40 times larger than the average, would be a physiological impossibility under any conditions of food and water. One writer on this subject has advanced the idea that Sunapee Lake is richer in the abundance and quality of food than other waters, and that is what has made the little fingerlings change into fish that taxes the skill of the sportsman to bring them to the net. Now it is a well known fact that the Rangeley waters are noted for the large brook trout they contain, and as the blue-back is a native of these same waters, having the same food, why should he remain so small as to be unworthy the notice of the angler while his brother the *fontinalis* reaches the enormous weight of 10 to 12lbs.? The same food that makes one grow should force the other.

In Sunapee Lake the brook trout and the so-called *oquassa*, reach about the same weight, specimens of from 4 to 8lbs. being taken every summer. In many respects this fish differs from the blue-back in its habits. The blue-back always seeks the brooks and rivers for spawning and they are not caught with fly or bait either in the rivers or lake to any extent. The Sunapee trout are lake spawners and are never known to enter the brooks with the brook trout. They take bait readily when on their spawning beds, also in the deep water of the lake in June, July and August, and I have no doubt but what they might be taken in May by trolling as at that time they follow the smelts up from the deep water. They take food readily from the bottom. A rough, rocky bottom is selected for a spawning bed instead of sand or gravel.

Now the question naturally arises, if these fish are natives of the lake, why have they never been brought to notice before? Previous to the introduction of the black bass in 1869 or '70 the lake was not known to any extent as a fishing resort, and only two or three old boats could be found on its waters. The fishing was done from certain points and rocks from the shore. Gill nets were used, and when the fish entered the brooks in the fall they were killed with clubs, guns and spears. No one thought of fishing for trout in the deep water where they are now caught. It was known to a few in the vicinity that large trout could be caught from certain points and rocks in May and June, and it is so to-day, but only the common brook trout are taken in these places. I give below the answers made to a few questions that I asked Mr. Moses Gould, a gentleman who has had a long acquaintance with the lake and its inhabitants.

PLYMOUTH, N. H., April, 1886.

Moses Gould Esq., Bradford, N. H.:

MY DEAR SIR—Will you have the kindness to answer for me the following questions in regard to Sunapee Lake and the trout that it contains? Yours very truly, E. B. HODGE.

How long have you been acquainted with and familiar with Sunapee Lake? Ans. About forty-three years.

How long since you first began to fish its waters? Ans. About forty years.

What was the weight of the largest trout caught in the lake that you have knowledge of previous to 1875? Ans. I had one in my possession, caught in 1852, weight 9¼lbs.

In what part of the lake was it customary to fish for trout? Ans. North Point, Pike's Shore, Rowe's Landing and Newbury Landing.

Previous to 1870 or '72 was it the custom to fish for trout in deep water, say from 70 to 90ft.? Ans. No.

Have you ever caught a trout in Sunapee Lake almost milk-white, or known of their being caught? Ans. I have caught them very light colored.

In what year did you first see any of the trout like those shown you by Mr. Powers and myself in November, 1885? Ans. I had two of them in 1873, weighing about 3lbs. each.

Have you seen them between these years. Ans. I have.

How large ones have you known of being taken previous to the year 1882? Ans. 5½lbs.

Have you ever known of any of these trout being taken in the places or ground where it was customary to fish for trout in the summer? Ans. I never have.

Have you ever known of these trout being taken in shoal water and did you ever know of their entering the brooks to spawn? Ans. I never did, except native trout [meaning brook trout].

Previous to my showing you the spawning bed last November, had you any knowledge of one in that part of the lake? Ans. No.

Are there many boats used on the lake in November? Ans. No, not for fishing purposes.

From the character of the bottom where this bed is, would persons crossing the lake be likely to pass over the place or avoid it? Ans. They would generally avoid it.

LUNENBURGH, April 20, 1886.

Col. Hodge:

Seeing notices of the new fish from Sunapee Lake, I would say in relation to them that I have examined two specimens and find the description given by you correct. One of the differences that appears marked is, that the fins are larger size, with wide white bands on front side, and the dark stripe is entirely wanting and no lines of color extend out to the end of the fin, as in a brook trout. Further, this fish is entirely devoid of mottling everywhere. The dark color is very uniform on the back of female; the male is light. The high color on sides is now gone, but there is not one of the usual markings found on brook trout. I believe it a new species brought to notice by yourself, and I think it will ultimately be so decided, as far as New Hampshire waters are concerned, though its counterpart may be known and described elsewhere. Yet of that even I am not certain, as it does not seem to be exactly identical with any other. Truly yours,

H. A. CUTTING, Fish Com., Vt.

PLYMOUTH, N. H., April 13, 1886.

Fred Gould, Esq., Concord, N. H.:

MY DEAR SIR—Will you kindly answer me one or two questions in regard to the trout you saw upon the spawning bed in Sunapee Lake last November. Yours truly, E. B. HODGE.

When you were there was the water clear enough so that you could see the fish plainly, and were you near enough to judge of their weight? Ans. The water was perfectly clear. I could see the fish plainly, and very many of them were within 4 or 5ft. of my eyes and not more than a foot under water. I saw a great many that would weigh over 6lbs. I saw one in particular that swam half way around my boat that would, without doubt, weigh 10lbs. I think that out of the hundreds I saw that November day, very many would tip the scales in the vicinity of 8lbs., perhaps more.

How much would the largest ones weigh that you saw? Ans. 10lbs., as above stated, in one instance. I have not the slightest doubt but what in that "school" there were many score weighing 8lbs. and more each. FRED H. GOULD.

In these answers I think any one can see why these fish have not been brought to notice before. At the points that Mr. Gould says it was customary to fish for trout, nothing but common brook trout were or are now taken; that is, they did not fish in deep water. And that he saw them in 1872, and that 5½lb. fish of this kind had been taken previous to the year 1882. This settles that part of the question beyond a doubt.

I can give other statements of the same character proving the same points, but I regard this as enough. He also says that he never knew of any of these trout being caught in places where it was customary to fish for trout in the summer, and although he had been acquainted with the lake for over forty years, he had no knowledge of the large spawning bed until last fall. From the above facts I think I am justified in calling this fish a native of this lake. How they came there or where from I do not know, but they are there of an enormous size and in large numbers.

A question was raised by one party in regard to weight—that 6lbs. was the largest of which there was any knowledge. Now upon this point only four persons, of which I was one, saw these fish on the spawning bed, and each of the three declare positively that there were trout on the spawning bed that would weigh 10lbs. I do not care to take the trouble to ask these gentlemen to furnish affidavits; but I will furnish any one with their address, and a letter to each or any of them will fully substantiate this point. I think that I have made my points clear, and to my brother anglers I submit the case. E. B. HODGE.

PLYMOUTH, N. H., July 12.

AT LAKE ONAWAY.

MESSRS. A. W. CHAPIN, of Monson, W. G. Briry, of Portland, and myself, last Tuesday went to Lake Onaway for landlocked salmon. We engaged the services of E. B. Hall, of this town, as guide.

A carriage ride of eight miles brought us to the shore of Greenwood Pond, a beautiful and irregular sheet of water under the brow of Greenwood Mountain. After a boat ride across this pond and a carry of one mile, we landed at Onaway Lake at about 11 o'clock A. M. As no one was occupying the Lane and Davis camps, we used them while there. They are built of framed lumber and boards, and are very comfortable, convenient, neat and clean. They are situated upon a high granite bluff, under the shade of spruce, white birch and maple trees, and are but a few rods from the salmon-fishing grounds. On the walls of the dining room in this primitive hotel are written the names of numerous anglers from various parts of the country who had preceded us in their pilgrimages to this retreat. Among them were those of E. S. Merrill, W. P. Clark, A. P. Bateman and G. S. Land, of Winchendon, Mass. Future visitors will also find inscribed there the record of our own party, as follows:

"ONAWAY LAKE, July 20, 1886.—Arrived here to-day safe and sound. Caught 6 salmon and 5 smelts. Second day, in the forenoon, 14 salmon, 1 smelt, 2 eels; in the afternoon, 9 salmon; evening, 7 smelts, 1 salmon. Third day, in the forenoon, 10 salmon, 10 smelts; afternoon, 9 salmon, 11 smelts. Fourth day, in the forenoon, 8 salmon, 2 smelts; afternoon, 6 salmon, 9 smelts. Fifth day, forenoon, 6 salmon, 2 smelts, 1 eel. Total, 69 salmon, 47 smelts, 3 eels."

We fished in about 60ft. of water with live bait and used light rods with reels. Besides the above we took quite a large number of small ones which were returned to the water. Those that we saved were from ¼lb. to 5lbs. in weight.

They are among the most gamy and active fish that I ever angled for. They will also take a fly and many fly-fishermen have rare sport there. The smelts are a trifle larger than the saltwater smelts and are a very sweet and finely flavored fish for the table. This lake is about 3½ or 4 miles in length, and at places it is one mile in width. It is surrounded by Boar, Stone, Greenwood, Barron and Bensen Mountains and is in the middle of a dense and grand forest. It has many quaint bays and coves and rocky and curiously shaped islands. The lover of nature cannot but admire the grandeur and beauty of all around him while there.

In the afternoon of the fifth day we packed our "dunnage" and bade adieu to this lovely spot, and we all unanimously voted it the most satisfactory fishing trip that we ever made. The cheerful evening camp-fire upon the lone shore of the crystal lake, the wild echoes from the hooting of the mountain owls, the excitement of taking in the pugnacious salmon, and the boat rides in the moonlight will all live as pleasant memories in the minds of each. J. F. S.

MONSON, Me., July 26.

BROWN TROUT IN AMERICA.

THE following letter relating to the growth of the brown trout, which is called "German trout" in western New York, was received by Mr. E. G. Blackford, Commissioner of Fisheries. The fish could not have been over three years old:

ROCHESTER, N. Y., July 27.—E. G. Blackford, Esq.—Dear Sir: I send this afternoon per National Express, a specimen of German trout which I caught in Spring Creek, Mumford, last evening. It weighed before dressing three pounds. He afforded me great sport; was taken with day flies, No. 10 hook, fine tackle, 6oz. spliced home-made rod and automatic reel. Without these two latter I doubt if I could have saved him. He immediately started on a dead run down the stream, taking all my line. Whenever he let up, the reel took up the slack, and the rod was so soft and active that the hook remained firm until he was in hand. I had no landing net handy, and was obliged to get the assistance of a young lad to land him. I had previously caught several of these new fish about a pound in weight. They are very gamy in some respects—little more so than the native trout. I think they take the fly more surely and break the water more. But the growth of these fish is the remarkable thing about them. Hoping it will reach you in good condition, I remain, yours truly, FRANK J. AMSDEN.

THE MEDICINE-MAN FLY.—Long Lake, Me.—Five years ago James Webb, Jr., of Portland, and John Mead, of North Bridgton, made a small plant of white perch in Long Lake. That the experiment was a success is proved by the capture of about forty specimens by a Harrison party one day recently. These perch are nice pan fish, and by those who like the simpler methods of angling are regarded as quite an addition to our fish fauna. The black bass fishing in the lake is very good this season. Just now they are settling into the deeper water off rocky points and sunken ledges; and while a few still rise to the fly, the majority respond best to still-fishing with a grasshopper. Of flies, one of my own tying, the medicine-man, I have found to be the most successful in our waters for all kinds of weather and all times in the day. Body blue silk, wings white, tail peacock herl, hackle or legs either yellow or blue, I prefer the blue. This fly resembles a blue-bodied dragonfly, upon which the bass in this section feed voraciously. This, I think, is why it is good on a bright day, white flies usually being reserved for night and cloudy-day fishing.—BLACK SPOT.

"CAMP FOREST AND STREAM."—Mouth of St. Francis, New Brunswick, July 9, 1886.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I am just in from my trip to headquarters. On my trip I found at a camping place a copy of FOREST AND STREAM of date Aug. 28, 1884. It was almost perfect and I enjoyed it. It was like meeting an old friend. I inscribed my name on a cedar and named the place "Camp Forest and Stream." The paper was doubtless left by a party whose names were inscribed on the tree as follows: Silas W. Masters, Brooklyn, N. Y.; F. A. Phillips, New York city. I return them my hearty thanks for the paper. I had a glorious time. Saw moose and deer every day. Three of the former were jet black. Trouting not first-rate, but always got enough to eat and that was enough. The flies were not as bad this season as last.—MAINE.

WEAKFISHING ABOUT NEW YORK.—Many anglers are meeting with success in taking weakfish about Staten Island, Fort Hamilton and Prince's Bay. Numerous boats float with the tide and lie at anchor, as the fishermen prefer, while from the shores and docks the hand-line fisher casts his shedder-crab, clam or sand-worm into the water. On a recent trip down the harbor we counted nearly three hundred boats, mostly drifting with the ebb tide, all fishing for weakfish, and we saw one boat which had about twenty good fish in it. This is an inexpensive trip for a New York city angler who has a "day off," and it has the merit of being almost at his door.

IT WAS THE HEAD OF THE FISH.—Little Falls, N. Y., July 30.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I regret to find myself compelled to call your attention to a most serious misstatement in a letter describing certain events assumed to have occurred recently on Wilmurt Lake. It is stated that while engaged in the struggle with a certain large trout "the head of my fly came off." This is not so. It was the head of the trout, and while I was endeavoring to get the hook clear the writer must remember how severely I was bitten by it.—PISECO.

SEBAGO LAKE SALMON.—Sam Witham killed a 10lbs. landlocked salmon between the mouth of Songo River and the Images, Sebago Lake, Me., on July 24 and lost one which he thinks would go a few pounds better. We are glad to see him begin to like the rod better than the spear; with that weapon he used to have the reputation of being the most skilled of any one who visited the spawning beds; but like many others he now sees the evil of it and we are always glad when we hear the salmon have taken his bait.—BLACK SPOT (Sebago Lake, Me.).

INTERMEDIATE LAKE CAMPERS are often put to inconvenience by having their mail addressed to "Intermediate" post office, which is north of Intermediate Lakes, in an out-of-the-way place. It will usually be better to have letters sent to Bellaire, or to Center Lake, from which points mails may be promptly forwarded when necessary. —F. H. THURSTON (Central Lake, Mich.).

GREENE, N. Y.—Our streams are full of black bass, but they are acting out their nature and do not take any bait or line we give them; perhaps they may later in the season. If you have any one who considers himself an expert on black bass send them along.—L. C. SILVERNAIL.

WEAKFISHING IS FAIR.—Seabright, N. J., Aug. 2.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* There have been some very fair catches of weakfish here, and this in sort compensates for the absence of the bluefish. Reports from Barnegat say that many weakfish were taken there last week. A friend took thirty on Saturday last, which averaged 1½lbs. each, using shedder crabs.—G. R.

THE LIMITED PAYMENT POLICIES of the Travelers, of Hartford, Conn., concentrate payments into the working years of a man's life, and leave him free from all worry in his later years even if helpless.—*Adv.*

Fishculture.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

THE MICHIGAN GRAYLING.

BY HERSCHEL WHITAKER.

[Read before the American Fisheries Society.]

ONE grayling (*Thymallus tricolor*) is found native to the waters of Michigan alone of all the States of the Union. Vague rumors from time to time have hinted at its presence in other waters, but the authenticity of such statements has never been verified. A few facts concerning the distribution of the grayling of Michigan, its habits and the experiments that have been made here looking to its artificial propagation, may not be devoid of interest to this Society.

The waters of Michigan in which it has its habitat may be generally described as within the territory bounded on the south by 43:30, extending as far north as 45:30. The streams included within this territory discharge their waters into Lake Huron and Lake Michigan. An imaginary line drawn from the mouth of the Muskegon on the western border of the State to the mouth of the Au Sable on the east, will perhaps better indicate the southern limit of the grayling. The waters most famous as grayling streams, owing to their magnitude, accessibility and their popularity with sportsmen, are the Au Sable and the Manistee. The Hersey, the Pere Marquette, the Maple, the Pigeon, with their tributaries, and numerous other streams of less importance included within the boundaries already mentioned, are also fairly stocked with this fish. The Boardman, the Boyne and the Jordan were once famous resorts for sportsmen who angled for the grayling, but their glory as grayling streams has long since departed, the grayling having given way to the predacious and combative trout, yet now and then an occasional grayling is taken.

Although the subject has often been discussed by writers upon game fishes, allow me briefly to refer to the general character of this fish. To the sportsman who has always angled for trout and is unfamiliar with the habits of grayling this fish will excite some surprise upon first acquaintance. Unlike the trout you are not likely to find him in pool and shady haunt, but on the swift ripple and shallow, hovering like the hawk in air. While you are adroitly seeking, with your trout fisherman's experience, to reach some shaded pool where you should expect to find him if he were a trout, you suddenly find your fly taken most unexpectedly in open water, and you are taken somewhat at a disadvantage. Once securely hooked comes the beauty of the fight, and here the grayling differs most radically from the trout. Instead of seeking shelter by retreating to the deep pool or beneath some root, he will perhaps leap clear of the water from two to three or more times, and with a vicious shake of the head seek to free himself from the hook. When landed you try in vain to determine which has the superiority, the grayling or the trout, but you finally conclude that you have forgotten exactly how the trout acts when hooked, and if you are a philosopher you inwardly argue that it is such a close question you will leave its determination to such time as you shall catch your next trout.

The large dorsal fin is the distinguishing characteristic of the grayling. In repose the fin lies folded upon its back, but in a state of activity or when excited the anterior portion becomes rigid, and the posterior portion waves like a banner in the air. When freshly taken from the water the dorsal fin is iridescent and its variegated coloring is gorgeously beautiful and vivid. The fish itself is covered with small light steely gray colored scales, and above the median line has a few faint brown mottlings about the size of a head of a pin. Its head is quite small and the general contour of its body is slim and graceful. A faint odor is discernible resembling the wild thyme, hence its name, *Thymallus*.

As early as the year 1854 or 1855, the grayling was first called to the attention of local scientists in Michigan by Mr. Wright L. Coffinbury, a gentleman in the employ of the general government, who was then making surveys of the wilderness lying adjacent to the Muskegon and Hersey rivers. At this time the grayling was plentiful in all these streams, and afforded the surveyor, explorer and hunter a grateful change from pork and hardtack, and the fish was known among them as "Michigan trout." Mr. Coffinbury had the grayling especially called to his attention, as he busied himself during his leisure hours in an attempted classification of the fish found in the Muskegon and tributary waters, and as I have before mentioned he was instrumental in calling local attention to the grayling. Later on and about the year 1855 or'56, Dr. Parker of Grand Rapids, Michigan, (now president of the Michigan Fish Commission), succeeded in procuring a specimen of the grayling, beautifully preserved in homely salt and wrapped carefully in a newspaper, minus a few fins and of course almost devoid of its natural color, and after a careful study of the specimen and a comparison with a cut of the English grayling and a description of the same, he pronounced it a true *Thymallus*, and in a paper read before the local scientific society of Grand Rapids, named it *Thymallus michigansis*, a patronymic by which it was known locally for some years; in fact up to the time that a speciman was sent by Prof. Miles to Prof. Cope in 1864. Specimens subsequently submitted to Prof. Agassiz through the efforts of Mr. D. H. Fitzhugh, of Bay City, Michigan, who is beyond question the greatest authority on grayling in the country, were classified by that eminent scientist, and determined beyond question to be the grayling.

During the period to which I have referred the streams embraced within the territory already indicated were swarming with this beautiful fish. So plentiful were they for many years that the settlers were accustomed during the spawning period to come to the dam at or near the site of the present village of Hersey and capture them with baskets, carrying them away by the wagon load. There are many people yet living in that vicinity who can vouch for the truth of this statement, were it necessary, but I think I can safely presume that the courtesy of gentlemen who are interested in the propagation of fish and the fishing industries and interests will scarcely require the fortification of this statement by affidavit.

It would seem unaccountable that this state of things having once existed, that in late years the grayling should have so rapidly disappeared from these streams; yet the fact remains that many of the streams that once knew them now know them no more. This is notably true of such noble streams as the Jordon, the Boyne and the Boardman. From those streams which flow to and discharge their waters on the extreme northern coast of the Lower Peninsula the grayling have entirely disappeared, although now and then an occasional straggler may be found. The cause of this depletion is, however, directly traceable to the lumberman and the trout. The grayling cannot successfully run the gauntlet of log-running and the vicious attacks of the trout, who loves the dainty and succulent fry and the youngster grayling, and overcomes them both. It is a fact that until within the last thirty or forty years brook trout were unknown in the northern streams of Michigan, while the streams of the Upper Peninsula, discharging their waters into Lake Michigan, are stocked almost exclusively with the trout. The theory advanced and generally accepted by those familiar with the facts, is that migration of the trout has taken place from the streams emptying their waters into Lakes Michigan and Huron to those grayling streams. There is much reason, it would seem, for this argument. It is a peculiar fact that the waters of the Maple

River, lying in the extreme northern portion of the Lower Peninsula, are well stocked with grayling. This stream flows in a southerly course, which is contrary to the direction of most of the streams in that portion of the State, discharging its waters into Burt Lake, one of the larger lakes of the "Inland Chain," which extends from Cheboygan to Petoskey, and is famous for its bass and pike fishing. To carry the argument to its seemingly just conclusion, it might be inferred with reason that the trout would be shy of entering upon waters in the possession of these voracious and predatory fish, and the probabilities are very strongly in favor of the theory that if they did enter upon such territory and lie down peaceably together, it would be that peaceful quietness of the trout lying down inside the bass or pike. On the other hand, the Maple is a swift, brawling, grayling stream; its waters are cold, a peculiarity of all grayling streams, offering no inducement to the bass or pike to take up their abode within its borders, and the consequence is that the grayling remain in full possession, having the advantage of the watchfulness of vigilant sentinels standing guard at the mouth of the river to prevent the entrance of the trout. The other streams I have mentioned discharge their waters either directly into the Great Lakes or into tributary waters which are not infested with bass or pike.

Upon the formation of the Michigan Fish Commission the merits of the grayling were recognized, and the fact that it was a fish peculiar to Michigan, appealed strongly to the Board to investigate its possibilities of artificial propagation. Lack of funds and the knowledge that the commercial fish of the State demanded its first attention compelled the Board to postpone attempts to solve this question. Not until the year 1877 was an attempt made to experiment in this direction and test the possibilities of success. In the spring of that year a camp was established upon the headwaters of the Manistee and an effort was made to secure a stock of eggs, to be transported from the camp to the hatching station. Owing to the lateness of the season, the spawning period having passed, this attempt failed of any result, and the expedition returned with no further light. This party reached the Manistee April 14. The following year an earlier start was made, the force arriving at Manistee March 30, but again found themselves too late, the fish having again passed the spawning period. A few fish were obtained which yielded a very small quantity of eggs and milt, but the eggs were imperfectly impregnated, the fry produced died early, and in the language of the superintendent, "much lamented." Before leaving the stream, however, it was decided to procure as many adult fish as possible, convey them to the station and make the attempt to handle the fish in the succeeding year when the proper period should arrive. A number of fish were procured, but for unexplained causes no success was obtained. Adult fish have been obtained at three different times with the same object in view, but up to this time with no satisfactory results. The difficulties surrounding the taking of the grayling during the spawning period are very great. The fish spawn in about February and March, perhaps even earlier. The rivers in which they abound are remote from civilization, the roads almost impassable and the streams filled with logs and ice, rendering it exceedingly difficult to procure the necessary fish. Experience has proven very clearly that the grayling will not stand domestication or confinement in ponds in which trout may be successfully carried. Two years ago a number of adult grayling were procured by the Michigan Commission and placed in the trout ponds of Paris. Out of the number not a single fish has ever spawned or showed the slightest inclination to do so. They have gradually died, and there are now but a very few remaining. The same care and attention has been given to grayling in these ponds that is ordinarily given to trout.

About the year 1878 Mr. Ira Metcalf, of Battle Creek, Mich., made some attempts at artificial propagation of the grayling, and claims to have been successful in raising a small amount of fry.

As an instance illustrating the prolific character of the grayling, Mr. George H. Jerome, formerly superintendent of the Commission, states in his report that in transporting the first grayling taken to the station from the Manistee, it was observed by the men having charge of the fish while in transitu that there was a fully ripe spawner in one of the cans; that she was removed and the eggs taken, but there being no milter with which to fertilize the ova, they were lost; that the eggs after being taken were counted by two reliable persons, and there were found to be 3,555 fully developed perfect eggs. The fish after being stripped weighed exactly 9oz. This shows beyond question that the grayling is much more prolific than the trout, and under favorable circumstances good results should certainly be obtained.

The Michigan Commission has within the last year acquired the ownership of a fine spring stream upon property adjoining its trout station, to which the grayling had been natural, one or two having been taken in the stream within a year. This property affords opportunity for extended experiments looking to the solution of the question of whether the grayling may be successfully propagated. Arrangements are now being made to secure an ample supply of stock fish, which will be held in this stream in such a manner that the confinement will be felt as little as possible consistent with control. As far as possible the natural conditions of the stream will be preserved; pool and shallow, light and shade. At the same time care will be taken to afford an opportunity for experiments which may from time to time suggest themselves, based on present knowledge and such information as may be obtained by a careful observation of their habits. The experiments will extend over a sufficient period of time and be followed up by earnest endeavor, until it shall be definitely determined whether successful propagation of the grayling can be carried out.

DETROIT, Mich.

MR. MAY—I notice that Mr. Whitaker credits Mr. Metcalf with hatching grayling in 1878. I have seen in Prof. Goode's "Epochs in Fishculture" that Fred Mather hatched the first grayling in 1874, just four years previous to Mr. Metcalf.

MR. CLARK—I think the grayling is the easiest fish to propagate and handle of any fish we had anything to do with, after we get the fish. Mr. Whitaker doesn't say this in his paper, but I will say that if a person can get the fish on the stream they can get five hundred thousand fish, which they can handle for one quarter of the cost of brook trout.

MR. FAIRBANK—How long are they in hatching?

MR. CLARK—From seventeen to twenty-five days. They are easy to handle. The fish are easy to take care of after they are hatched, and you can grow a greater per cent. of them than you can of trout.

A MEMBER—Don't they require much cooler water?

MR. CLARK—I think you can put trout in a natural stream of warmer water than you can the grayling. I haven't tried the experiments on that. I got about twenty-five thousand eggs last spring from six or eight fish. A fish that weighed one and a quarter pounds we took five thousand two hundred eggs from. All we had to do was to get the fish, and you give me a thousand graylings and if I don't take you over a million eggs I will miss my guess.

MR. FAIRBANK: It is difficult to get the fish at that season of the year.

MR. CLARK—It is difficult to get them, because the streams are fished out. The streams are not high, not at that time. You want to be on the ground on the first of March, and you may not get any eggs until the 15th of April. I am speaking of hatching in seventeen to twenty-five days, that is, in water that is fifty to fifty-eight degrees.

MR. FAIRBANK—The water in those streams would be cooler at that time.

MR. CLARK—Yes, the water is cooler, and I think that the driving of logs is cleaning the grayling streams out of those fish in the State of Michigan. I think it is more from that cause than it is from any other, either fish or fisherman.

MR. TOMLIN—Even granting what Mr. Clark says, notwithstanding the survival of the fittest, the grayling is being extinguished. In my mind there is no question about it. You take Sweden, Norway, Japan, Germany, Italy, France and England and you will find the trout and grayling side by side. You put the trout into any stream where the grayling is and in a little while the trout will clean them out. I have fished the streams that Mr. Whitaker has spoken of in his paper. Years ago I fished the Jordan, Pine River, the Pigeon, and the Sturgeon, and later years the Muskegon River. When I first went to the Jordan, way back in 1860, there used to be a considerable number of grayling. I got to paying frequent visits to Michigan, and I love it as much as my own State for its beauty. I found out that the history of the trout was a far more recent one than I had supposed. I had always imagined that trout was to be found in certain streams. There was an old man on the Jordan, long enough before Pine River was cleared out, who well remembers the coming in of the trout. He says when he first went there to fish—he was an old Methodist itinerant preacher I think—he used to catch one trout perhaps to ten graylings; in five years from that time they were equal. Well now, we know from the structural appearance of the fish, that the grayling doesn't stand the shadow of a chance beside our trout. You take for instance a body of water and put in trout and small black bass, and the trout will clean the bass out. They will chew him up, eat his tail and fins off, and by and by there isn't a bass there at all. This is the way the American trout are cleaning out our grayling. So far as the two fish are concerned, I say if we can't have but one, let us have the trout. I have fished for them both carefully, I have waded up to my waist when I have been so blinded with mosquito and fly bites that I have scarcely been able to see, yet I have kept on fishing, and my conscience never accused me of having caught them in large numbers. I don't think I ever caught over twenty at a time. Mr. Whitaker doesn't make any difference in his paper about the appearance of the grayling. You take the grayling found in the Sturgeon and Pigeon, and flowing through into the Cheboygan, you will find them very different in appearance from those on the west side of Michigan. You take the grayling found in Pine River flowing to the Manistee, and the Manistee itself, and compare them with rivers flowing into Lake Huron, and the western grayling are by far the smallest. The eastern trout, those in Pigeon River and Sturgeon River, sometimes weigh three pounds, whereas on the other side we have never got them weighing more than a pound and a half.

MR. MATHER—Trout and grayling have lived together in the streams of England and Germany for centuries. The trout were the brown trout, however, *S. fario*, and not our American trout or charr, *S. fontinalis*, but I cannot think the latter more predaceous than the former. Nor do I understand why certain grayling streams of Michigan were destitute of trout and were full of grayling, because the lakes into which these streams empty contain trout which go into neighboring brooks. If any one can account for this we would like to hear him. If there are no further remarks, however, it might be well for us to adjourn.

On motion, duly seconded, the Convention here adjourned to attend the Citrus Fair at Battery D Armory, to meet again at three o'clock P. M.

The Kennel.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

July 27 to 31.—Dog Show of the California Bench Show and Field Trials Club. E. Leavesley, Supt., 436 Montgomery street, San Francisco.

Aug. 24 to 27.—First Annual Dog Show of the Latonia Agricultural Association, Covington, Ky. Geo. H. Hill, Manager, P. O. Box 76, Cincinnati, O.

Sept. 1 and 2.—First Show of the American Fox-Terrier Club, at Newport, R. I. For fox-terriers exclusively. Edward Kelly, Secretary, 45 Exchange place, New York.

Sept. 7 to 10.—First Annual Dog Show of the Tri-State Fair Association. Chas. Reed, Secretary, Toledo, O. Entries close Sept. 1.

Sept. 8 to 10.—Hornellsville, N. Y., Dog Show, Farmers' Club Fair. J. O. Fellows, Superintendent, Hornellsville.

Sept. 14 to 17.—First Fall Dog Show of the New Jersey Kennel Club, Waverley. A. P. Vredenburg, Secretary, Bergen Point, N. J.

FIELD TRIALS.

Sept. 21.—Field Trials of the Manitoba Field Trials Club. Chas. A. Boxer, Secretary, Box 282, Winnipeg.

Nov. 8.—Second Annual Field Trials of the Western Field Trials Association, at Abilene, Kan. R. C. Van Horn, Secretary, Kansas City, Mo.

Nov. 8.—Third Annual Field Trials of the Fisher's Island Club, at Fisher's Island, N. Y. Max Wenzel, Secretary, Hoboken, N. J.

Nov. 22.—Eighth Annual Field Trials of the Eastern Field Trials Club, at High Point, N. C. W. A. Coster, Secretary, Flatbush, Kings county, N. Y.

Dec. 6.—Eighth Annual Field Trials of the National Field Trials Club, at Grand Junction, Tenn.

A. K. R.—SPECIAL NOTICE.

THE AMERICAN KENNEL REGISTER, for the registration of pedigrees, etc. (with prize lists of all shows and trials), is published every month. Entries close on the 1st. Should be in early. Entry blanks sent on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope. Registration fee (50 cents) must accompany each entry. No entries inserted unless paid in advance. Yearly subscription $1.50. Address "American Kennel Register," P. O. Box 2832, New York. Number of entries already printed **3893.**

THE HORNELLSVILLE DOG SHOW.

THE premium list of the first show of the Hornell Kennel Club provides champion classes for English setters, Irish setters, pointers, field spaniels, cocker spaniels, beagles, mastiffs, rough-coated St. Bernards, smooth-coated St. Bernards, collies, fox-terriers and pugs. The prize in each class is $15; where there are four entries in a champion class it will be divided by sex if possible, or a second prize of $5 will be given. In the open classes the prizes will be $10 and $5. There are no puppy classes. Kennel prizes of $20 each for the best kennel of four are offered for English setters, Irish setters, pointers, spaniels, mastiffs, St. Bernards, collies and fox-terriers. The same prize will also be given to the best four of any other breed. A special prize of $100 is offered for the largest and best exhibit of dogs from any one village or city, Hornellsville excepted. The prize will be divided—$75 to first, and $25 to second. Prizes in the miscellaneous class are $12, $8 and $3. The show will be held in conjunction with the Hornellsville Farmers' Club Exposition at Hornellsville, Sept. 8, 9 and 10. The entries close Sept. 1. The judges appointed are Mr. John Davidson, Monroe, Mich., setters and pointers; Mr. A. C. Krueger, Wrightsville, Pa., foxhounds and beagles; Mr. J. H. Naylor the remaining classes. The secretary is Mr. Chas. W. Robinson, Hornellsville, N. Y.

PARASITIC DISEASES OF DOGS.—V.

WE have already found that the follicle mite of the dog belongs to the same species as the human parasite living in the sebaceous follicles, and the common canine mange mite (*Sarcoptes scabiei*) is also at most a mere variety of the human itch-insect. The mange mite may be known by the following description: body circular and obtuse posteriorly, soft, shining, and slightly transparent; the color is whitish. There are eight legs which are short and conical in shape, distinctly jointed and provided with hair-like processes. A few similar processes are to be found scattered over the body, and there are horny appendages on the dorsal surface. The mouth is provided with a pair of strong hooked mandibles, maxillæ, a labium, and a lancet-shaped tongue. There is an intestinal canal; respiration is accomplished through the skin; and well developed male and female sexual organs occur in separate individuals. The male is smaller, more oblong, flatter, and of a darker color than the female, it is also the more active of the two sexes. The genital aperture is near the middle of the body. The females exceed the males in number, in the proportion of ten to one. The genital pore of the female is situated near the sternal plates on the ventral surface of the body. This species is oviparous, and the female lays but one egg at a time; the young mites are active and have but six legs. The itch insect is just visible to the naked eye; the longest diameter of the female is about 0.33mm. Varieties of this parasite occur on the wolf and fox.

If an impregnated female itch mite be deposited in any manner on the skin of a man or dog, it pierces with its mandibles the superficial layers of epidermis and passes into the deeper layers of the skin, cutting a tunnel as it goes. At intervals it lays a single egg, which obliterates the furrow. In this way from forty to fifty eggs are deposited, and the female then dies. While engaged in feeding and boring through the skin the *Sarcoptes* secretes an irritant poison, which causes intolerable itching to the unfortunate host. At the end of about fourteen days the young hatch and break through the wall of the tunnel and appear on the surface of the skin. The young mites now quickly burrow into the skin and cause itching, and the fierce scratching to which the infested animal is driven in hopes of relieving itself of the irritation is causative of many of the skin lesions which now soon appear. In the dog, around the furrows first form small pimples, which soon change to vesicles and pustules, which may exude bloody matter; this dries into the dark crusts which are nearly always found in this disease. The scratching of the animal soon tears open and destroys this eruption, and this new irritation causes a severe form of diffuse eczema, which is in turn accompanied by intense itching, and so the vicious circle spreads. The irritation is thus found to be due to two distinct causes; that caused directly by the *acari*, and that due to the violent scratching to which the dog resorts to relieve itself from them.

The diagnosis of this disease depends first on the form of the irruption; pointed vesicles separate from each other are characteristic of this disease, and even when the original eruption has been destroyed new crops of vesicles will appear on previously sound skin as the parasites keep on burrowing. An accurate diagnosis is to be made by finding itch insects on the coat, or by digging them out of their furrows with a needle; they are easily identified by a good pocket magnifying glass, and they may be confined in a drop of glycerine on a glass slide for examination. Of course, this disease is actively contagious on contact from dog to dog and from dog to man. An infested animal should at once be isolated until cured, and care should be exercised not to get the *acari* on the hands while treating the animal. If a number of dogs in a kennel suffer at the same time from "mange," the diagnosis of sarcoptic mange is usually correct.

The treatment of this form of mange is quite satisfactory if carried out with care and skill. As "Ashmont" points out, uncleanliness is a marked predisposing influence to this disease, and this should never be lost sight of in conducting the treatment. When a dog is discovered to have this disease the first thing to be done is to thoroughly disinfect the kennel; the bedding should be burned, and every crevice and corner must be cleaned with a strong solution of carbolic acid in boiling water. This cleansing process should be frequently repeated until the animal is cured.

As to local remedies sulphur stands at the head of the list for general usefulness; it should be applied in the form of an ointment after having well washed the dog with soap and water. The following is a valuable formula: Carbonate of tassium, one dram; flowers of sulphur, three drams; glycerine or lard, one ounce; mix, and use externally. The balsam of Peru may be used with great benefit, according to the following prescription: Washed sulphur and balsam of Peru of each half an ounce; lard, two ounces; mix, and use externally, this is Ashmont's formula and a most valuable one. Napthol has been used with great benefit, but is not equal to either of the above. Whichever of these ointments be used it should be well rubbed in over the entire body of the dog once daily for two days and then washed off with soap and water. If necessary a second series of applications must be made. In the case of house pets, where an ointment is objectionable, a saturated solution of washed sulphur in ether and alcohol (of each one part) well rubbed into the skin answers admirably. The eczema which may persist after the destruction of all parasites calls for the treatment proper for that disease—application of oxide of zinc ointment, or of powdered oxide of zinc and starch, of each equal parts, by weight, will be found most useful. If there is much itching five grains of sulphate of morphia may be added to the ounce of ointment, this must not be applied so freely that the dog may by licking it off get poisoned, it may be necessary to closely muzzle the animal with a snug fitting leather muzzle to insure perfect safety.

Although sarcoptic mange is purely a local disease it speedily impairs the general health, and the canine patient will require extra care for a week or two after the cure of the disease.

Various species of tick occasionally attack the dog, especially in tropical countries, producing irritation and occasionally ugly sores; the species are too various and of too little practical importance to be described here. As to treatment, in short-haired dogs the parasites can often be found and extracted, if this be impossible the application of carbolized oil (½ dram carbolic acid crystals to 1oz. of pure olive oil) may be rubbed in over the individual swellings which locate the seat of the parasite of the thick parasites.

Passing on to the insect tormentors of the dog the common dog louse (*Trichodectes latus*) first claims our attention. This species has been already mentioned when treating of intestinal worms as being of considerable pathological importance as the intermediate host of an interesting species of tapeworm; we will now consider the life history of the insect. The *Trichodectes* belongs to the *Mallophaga* or bird lice, an exceeding numerous class, almost every bird and mammal harboring a more or less distinct species. In the *Trichodectes* the body is flattened and hard above, the head is provided with distinct jaws, the limbs are short and thick, the antennæ are three-jointed, and the tarsi are provided each with a single claw, the female has two hooks on the penultimate ring of the abdomen. In their reproduction there are no especial phenomena, the species being oviparous, the egg hatching on the body of the host. This insect lives on the blood of the dog, securely housed in the coat. It is found especially on young puppies, where its presence in numbers may seriously injure the health of the animal. They are very tenacious of life, and very difficult to finally dislodge, as they wander into the bedding and every nook and corner of the kennel.

The irritation caused by this parasite is not usually very

great, though we have seen lousy dogs half flayed alive and suffering from severe eczema from their furious scratching; often their presence is not even suspected. The diagnosis of lousiness is easy, as the insects will be found on carefully examining the coat.

The treatment is simple, but not so rapidly effective as might be supposed; salts of mercury used in the form of a wash or ointment, have been much recommended, as they are highly poisonous, and many accidents have occurred from their use; we think them but rarely indicated. Tincture of quassia sponged on the skin is a wholly safe and efficient remedy; it should be applied daily until all parasites are destroyed. Carbolic acid in the strength of one-half ounce of the crystals to a pint of water is an efficient but poisonous wash; kerosene lightly brushed into the coat is a sure remedy, but an unpleasant one and likely to irritate the skin. Good "Persian insect powder" well dusted into the hair will drive out lice as well as fleas, and is one of the best of all applications for vermin. The kennel must always be overhauled, the bedding burned, the walls and floor well scrubbed with boiling carbolized water and well whitewashed when dry. Eczema and loss of coat must be treated on general principles, and attention to washing and grooming is especially called for for some time after cure. Two other species of lice are found on the dog, *Hæmatopinus piliferus*, being tolerably common; when present, the treatment recommended for the *Trichodectes* will dislodge them.

Several species of gad fly act as canine tormentors in tropical countries; in Africa the bite of the terrible tsetse (*Glossina morsitans*) often proving fatal. As is well known to experienced sportsmen, many species of "wood," "deer" and "shore" flies torment the dog at certain seasons almost to madness. A good sponging with quassia tincture or a dusting with insect powder will often save a faithful friend much misery in the field.

The only parasites of the dog of clinical importance—so far as known to us—which have not now been mentioned are the fleas. There are two species which attack the dog, the *Pulex canis* and the *Pulex penetrans*. The first is the common species and is found more or less on all dogs which are not subjected to constant care and grooming. But little description of this common vermin is needed; the body is compressed, the antennæ are short and made up of three joints, the tarsi have five joints, and the posterior feet are saltatory, much like those of the grasshopper. The female lays about a dozen eggs, of a rounded shape and whitish color, from which hatch thirteen-jointed grubs, having the last two joints hooked. The eggs of the flea are shaken from the dog's coat on to the ground or floor, and there the larva hatch out and live among the dust and dirt, feeding—it is said by authorities—on decayed vegetable matter. After living for an indefinite time—according to temperature, etc.—in this condition, the larva becomes an inactive pupa, from which at the end of about twelve days emerges the perfect parasite, which soon hops gaily away to make a meal of the blood of some unhappy canine.

It has been claimed that the flea is of hygienic importance to its bearer, preventing laziness and keeping up, by enforcing exercise, the muscular tone of the dog! As soon would we believe, as a facetious Frenchman has observed, that homeopathic bleedings, using fleas instead of leeches, are of therapeutic value. We think the dog flea an intolerable nuisance, and spare no efforts to rid our own animals of the pest. The treatment given in detail for lousiness applies equally well to flea parasitism; the most careful cleanliness, regular washing, and the free use of insect powder and quassia will keep the largest kennels wholly free from the jumpers. Mange produced by scratching must be treated on general principles. The most careful cleansing of kennels is a prime necessity.

The sand flea, chigoe or jigger (*Pulex penetrans*) is very common in the West Indies and tropical and semi-tropical America, where it attacks man as well as dogs and other animals. The female only is truly parasitic, it attacks the feet especially, penetrating the skin between the toes. After entering the skin the body of the parasite grows very rapidly, and becomes filled with eggs—this swelling causes active inflammation, followed by abscesses and the formation of an open running sore. The treatment for this parasitic disease consists in opening the sack and applying carbolized oil, which kills the parasite and larva and promotes the healing of the sore. The latter must be ke kept perfectly clean, and several applications of the oil may be required.

Of the plant parasites of the dog, as the fungi which produce the diseases known as *favus* and *tinea*, and the immense group of *lacteria*, which are the cause or carriers of so many specific general diseases—probably distemper among the number—we will not at present speak. We may take up their consideration in some future paper.

No effort has been made in these papers to write a complete monograph of all the animal parasites which attack the canine race. All important species known to pathologists have, however, been mentioned, and those of clinical interest fully described. As has been already suggested, fuller observations on almost every species of parasite are needed, and we would urge all interested in canine diseases to look for parasites at every opportunity and to preserve and report their "finds."

It will give me pleasure to identify any specimens or give any information in my power in regard to parasitism. And I shall be always very glad to receive any specimens or notes through FOREST AND STREAM.

If I have written what will cure the suffering of one of the noble brutes we—it may be unjustly—call lower animals, I am content. Far too little attention is given to the sufferings of all domestic animals from disease, and many a fine brute is left to suffer and die from ignorance and inattention.

"But the poor dog, in life the firmest friend,
The first to welcome, foremost to defend;
Whose honest heart is still his master's own,
Who labors, fights, lives, breathes for him alone,
Unhonored falls, unnoticed all his worth." R. W. S.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa.

THE ST. LOUIS PRIZES.—There is some trouble about paying off the prize winners of the late St. Louis dog show. The cash in hand of the affair was lodged in the Provident Savings Bank, the smash-up of which is partly responsible for the fact winners are not paid off, but there is something worse at the back of the abrupt departure of Cashier Thomson. Before the show was advertised to the doggy men's world, a guarantee fund was raised—on paper. Some of the gentleman who pledged themselves to see the affair through being simply sportsmen, who were willing to assist anything connected with dog, and others being directly interested in the dog business, and therefore eager to promote a bench show in the city. The expenses and cost of prizes amounted to something like $500 more than the receipts, and it has been found that a number of the guarantors are very backward in coming forward to shoulder their obligations. The prize winners at a distance have so far accepted the situation very quietly, but unless they pay pretty soon, St. Louis will have a very poor name abroad as a dog showing center, and measures will therefore shortly be taken to collect the guarantee fund unless its subscribers come to the front, accept the situation, and allow the managers to put themselves clear with owners all over the Union.—*St. Louis Republican.*

THE EASTERN FIELD TRIALS JUDGES.—Messrs. J. W. Orth, of Pittsburgh, Pa.; D. C. Bergundthal, of Indianapolis, Ind., and Elliot Smith, of New York, have been invited to act as judges at the Eastern Field Trials, to be held at High Point, N. C., next November. All of the gentlemen have accepted and they will, doubtless be formally appointed at the next meeting of the Board of Governors.

THE CLUMBER SPANIEL.

THE Clumber spaniel is, unfortunately, but little known in America, a brief sketch of this most interesting breed of dog may, therefore, be acceptacle.

The Clumber is said to be the oldest known breed of dog, genus spaniel. Edmund de Langeley, in the "Maister of Game," published in the fourteenth century, speaks of the best spaniel for hawking as being in color "white and taurie," and not too "jougle," that is, rough or hairy, and that his tail should be "rough." It would, therefore, seem probable that the ancient "spaynel" of Edmund de Langley should be identical with the patrician Clumber of the present day.

The common supposition is that the breed originated at the Duke of Newcastle's seat in Nottinghamshire, Clumber House; but this is erroneous. They were imported many years ago by a former Duke, who obtained from the kennels of a Duc de Nouailles in France, and brought them to Clumber, where the breed has been treasured for many years. Their name, however, is undoubtedly taken from the Duke's estate of Clumber.

Only within the last decade or two has it been possible to obtain a Clumber spaniel, as the dukes jealously guarded their strain; but latterly they have become more common, and teams of clumbers are much used in covert shooting in England. A good Clumber is now easily, or comparatively easily obtained; but a well broken or even untrained dog still fetches a large price.

Of their great worth in shooting too much cannot be said in praise. They are worked in couples or teams of three or more. One Clumber, however, is by no means to be despised, and for the sportsman who can keep but one dog, a Clumber is a most useful adjunct to a day's sport. They are natural retrievers and readily take to the water, making excellent duck dogs. Their light color, to be sure, is an objection, as it readily reveals their presence to the sharp-eyed duck; but, taking into consideration their innumerable good qualities, the balance will be found so greatly in their favor that this objection will be almost forgotten.

For partridge, cock and snipe, these dogs are perfection, as they work very close, ranging not more than twenty yards from the gun, and working their ground most thoroughly, never missing a scent. Their nose is far superior to any other breed of spaniel, and is second only to the pointer or setter. As is well known they are perfectly mute, and even on the hottest scent give not a whimper. A thoroughbred



JOHNNY AND DRAKE.

Clumber spaniels (by Ben and out of Jean) owned by Messrs. F. H. F. Mercer and W. B. A. Hills, Ottawa, Canada.

Clumber spaniel is rarely found to give tongue. Their silence enables them to work up so close to a bird that they can almost clutch it, and frequently they surprise their master by bringing in a bird which he never shot at.

From long inbreeding at Clumber these dogs became constitutionally delicate. When young they are peculiarly susceptible to the ills of puppyhood. Distemper and jaundice commit sad ravages among them, carrying off whole litters at a time, but when once a Clumber has come to maturity he is a healthy dog for life and lives to a good old age, every year adding to his worth, and when other dogs are becoming lazy and used up a Clumber is in the height of his usefulness. Their beauty is also very great. "Idstone," that great authority on the dog, speaks of the Clumber as "decidedly the handsomest dog bred for the sportsman."

The points of the Clumber spaniel are as follows:

The head should be large and massive in all its dimensions, flat at the top, with a furrow running from between the eyes up the center. There should be a large occipital protuberance. The nose should be very long, broad and deep, the nostrils large, open and flesh, sometimes cherry colored. The eye is large and soft and very deep set. It is generally hazel colored. The ears are long and large at the top, not to be shaped like the Sussex, but "vine-shaped," to quote "Stonehenge." The hair on the ear should be short and smooth, without the slightest approach to wave or curl and not feathered below the leather.

The neck should be very long and powerful, but free from all dewlap with a large "ruff" of hair.

The body should be very long and low and well ribbed up. The shoulders should be very powerful to enable this dog to stand his work. This is of great importance.

The forelegs should be very straight and very heavy in bone. They should be heavily feathered. The feet should be large, compact and plentifully covered with hair.

The hind legs should also be powerful and heavily feathered to the hocks, but not below. There should be thick hair on the back of the leg, just above the foot, to protect the leg. The hindfeet should, as the forefeet, be large and compact.

The back and loin should be very powerful. The back long and free from droop, and the loin from arch.

The chest should be very deep and broad, and covered with shaggy hair.

The stern should be set on low and carried well down. It is always cut.

The color, lemon and white or orange and white, the white of course predominating. The less markings there are on the body, the better. The nose and legs should be well freckled. The markings should come over the eyes and ears, both sides as much alike as possible. Any marking but this is undesirable.

The coat should be soft, silky and perfectly free from curl, a very slight wave is permissible. It should not be long, but very dense. The feather should be long and thick.

The general appearance of a Clumber spaniel is of a long, heavy-looking dog, of a very solemn, thoughtful expression, betokening great intelligence. He should be very long and low on the leg.

The weight of dogs averages between 55 and 65lbs., but the bitches run much lower, frequently 20lbs. less than the dogs.

CLUMBER.

DOGS OF THE OCCIDENT.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In your journal of June 10 appears a letter from San Francisco, signed "Vox Populi," in which he is inclined to take Col. Stuart Taylor to task because, in the interest of truth and the improvement of the various breeds of dogs in San Francisco, he saw fit to say in his letter, published May 13, that so far as he knew, "there was not here one mastiff, St. Bernard, Newfoundland, deerhound, field spaniel, bulldog, bull-terrier (except his Kittie), which could, under a good and conscientious judge, win even he. in an established and reputable Eastern bench show."

I regret your correspondent did not sign his name to his letter, as we could then judge of his capacity to estimate what Col. Taylor considers a No. 1 specimen of any of these classes.

I inclose my name with this, and am willing to enter into a discussion with "Vox Populi" over my own signature if he will reveal his identity, and discuss with him this interesting question, and endeavor to prove Col. Taylor is right. Instead of finding fault with this gentleman because he has had the courage to tell us facts, and because he is trying to stimulate people who care for dogs to purchase the best and not to be satisfied with inferior specimens, I think every man who loves the canine race should thank him for inviting attention to the defects of our dogs and for his intelligent counsel.

Col. Taylor knows what he is talking of, and his judgment about the matters he has addressed you upon is respected by all in San Francisco who know him, and his enthusiasm upon a subject which for many years he has made a study and which he so well comprehends. I concur with every word he has written you. As he says, "there are some fair setters and some good greyhounds and a few noticeable pointers here." But the non-sporting classes are inferior as a rule. By this, I mean they do not come up to the modern bench show standards.

Dogs are spoken of as belonging to such and such breeds, which are crossed with other breeds, and consequently are mongrels.

So convinced am I that there is no purely bred, superior mastiff, or St. Bernard, or Newfoundland, or Scotch deerhound, or bulldog, or Yorkshire terrier, or bull-terrier (except Col. Taylor's Kittie) owned at this date in San Francisco, which will elicit encomiums from such a judge as Mr. Mason, or take even a second prize at the Westminster Kennel Club exhibitions, or at any Eastern show in good company, that I am prepared to give a long figure for the production of such an animal. If Mr. Mason comes out here this can be put to a test and I will be a ready purchaser, as I am looking for first-class specimens of three of these breeds. I will even include fox-terriers in my remarks, for although several are owned here not one is a superior specimen. Your correspondent seems not to judge dogs by their appearance, their bench show qualities, their form, their points and style. He appears to judge solely by pedigree.

This is a farcical way to judge and very fallible. Give me the requisite compliance with the adopted standards, the requisite form and carriage—and pedigree is all very good afterward.

"Vox Populi" calls attention to Mr. Heart's Irish setter bitch Kate II. and to Mr. Truman's setters and gives the pedigree of each. All very good in its way is his letter in these respects. Not desiring to hurt Mr. Hearst's or Mr. Truman's feelings or disparage their dogs, I must frankly say that, having seen all of these, I courteously advance the opinion that not one of them would take a third prize in really good company. These setters may be well trained, they may have long pedigrees, they may possess wonderful intelligence and yet they lack many necessary points requisite in the modern Irish setter and are woefully lacking in form and style. Some of them would never even attract a second glance from the eyes of a competent Eastern judge. As for Mr. Keading's (not "Keating") Irish setter, sired by Col. Gate's Pat, he is not the proper type by any means; is quite as defective as most of the others referred to, and no one knows this better than Mr. Keading, who has acknowledged it in a conversation with a prominent lover of the dog here.

Col. Taylor has informed me that he will be most happy to enter into a discussion through your columns with "Vox Populi," provided that writer will sign his own name to his letters, in regard to the bench show merits of the dogs referred to and in regard to the true type of not only Irish setters, but non-sporting dogs generally.

Good judges of the dog know very well that there are often found in litters from superior animals very poor specimens of the required type. So it may be with us in San Francisco. I do not refer to the whole State, for I know not what dogs may be owned in other counties. Dogs sometimes fail to take after their pas and mas just as children do. Father and mother may be physically and mentally perfect and bright in brain. Their offspring may be villainously ugly and mentally stupid. We see it daily. So with dogs. Poor puppies come from long-pedigreed sires which have won many prizes in many bench shows. "Vox Populi" must bear all this in remembrance when he attempts to judge dogs by pedigrees. My sole desire, Mr. Editor, as I am sure is Col. Taylor's, is to see a great improvement made in San Francisco's breed of dogs of all classes.

If we, away out here on the Western shore, are so swollen with admiration for ourselves and say, as I have heard many good fellows say with more love of locality and pride of birth than genuine knowledge of dogs (for they have not been East in long years to see the vast improvement in the several breeds), "Oh, we have got better dogs here than you can find in London or New York; let them bring along their bench-show winners, we'll beat them all to pieces," etc., etc.—if we are so lost to all ideas of progress as to be thus prejudiced, if we are so narrow-minded as to see only good in our neighbors and none in the outside world, and tickle them because they will tickle us, why don't let us invite any Eastern judge of good repute to come among us and show us our defects, but let us have standards of our own, old-fashioned judges, and stand stock still and look wise.

Prejudice is the reason of fools, and I for one, as a man fond of good and grand types of men and women, and horses and dogs, must say with all due courtesy and respect that I fear, in his present criticisms of one who has done much to show our people here the real value of first-class specimens of the canine race, Mr. "Vox Populi" cannot prove in this instance he is "Vox Dei."

Let Mr. Mason come out here and bring his pointer Beaufort and Revel III. or Jilt, not Seph G., as she never should have received first prize, I am told in a letter, being very faulty. Let him borrow the Irish setters Elcho, Jr. and Chief for the occasion; let him persuade the owner of Merchant Prince and Duke of Leeds, St. Bernards; and Bruno and Major, Newfoundlands; and Nevison (faulty as he is in head) and Ilford Caution and Lady Gladys, mastiffs; and

Chieftain, Scotch deerhound; and Royal Duke, black and tan setter; and Newton Abbot Lady, field spaniel; and Richmond Olive, and Bacchanal, fox-terriers; and Bellissima the famous bitch, as a specimen of what a genuine bulldog ought to be. Let Mr. Mason come out here with all these in his charge, as excellent representatives of their respective classes, and "my eyes for it," as an old sailor would say, the lovers of dogs here would be able to see just where the faults lie in their own dogs and would be a trifle less ready to believe we own the victors of the world. Why, I heard a man say the other day that he believed "we possess the best bull-terriers in the world!" "Why?" said a friend of his.

"Because they can lick any dog that can be brought here." was the answer!

The lover of Butchertown fighters evidently did not know that the standard of bench show bull-terriers had been so varied, that none but pure white will be allowed to enter the ring. And they must have great length of jaw and black noses, their ears must be well cropped, their tails fine and straight as a line.

There is but one here (the bitch referred to above) that is not of the old-fashioned type, with short thick head, and nearly all are of mixed colors and thick tailed. This is only a fair illustration of the appearance of the several breeds here, sporting and non-sporting.

Apologizing for the length of this letter and hoping it will offend no one, as it is written purely in the interest of truth and of solid facts, and the breeding of better dogs, I am

FREE LANCE.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., July 9.

THE MASTIFF TYPE.

Editor Forest and Stream:

With much interest I have read the letters of Messrs. W. Wade and V. Haldeman in your issues of May 27, June 24 and July 1, on "The Mastiff Judging at New York," or as Mr. Haldeman heads it far more correctly, "The Mastiff Type." As both have used my name, opinions and writings pretty freely, perhaps a few remarks from myself personally on the subject may not be unacceptable to some of your readers, and to save space and confusion, I may commence by saying the article signed "Zoilus" which Mr. Wade refers to (and which has been thought highly of in this country), was from my pen. With regard to the New York judging, Dr. Perry did quite right in boldly placing the exhibits according to his own opinion, but not having seen the specimens, I can offer no opinion as to how far I should have considered the awards correct. Nevertheless, a judge very often feels compelled in all honesty not to keep too strictly to one type. In Mr. Wade's letter in issue of May 27 there are several incorrect deductions. On the other hand, your editorial foot note was very lucid and correct. Moreover, it is evident Mr. Wade is no judge of a pug dog, yet in time I hope he and others will recognize that there is a certain similarity of characteristics in the mastiff, bulldog and pug dog. Again, the cut of Boss in your issue of July 1 shows a very good all round mastiff, yet any one must allow it is very similar to an enlarged pug, barring the stern. Mr. Wade is quite right in saying that I am as emphatic as any one in condemnation of weak loins, straight hocks, and general lack of power.

Mr. Haldeman's letter is to the point and far clearer than Mr. Wade's, as to what he would do, viz.: "Draw up a standard to suit the requirements of the animals (mastiffs?) in America." This is no proposition to try to lay down what the true type really is, was or should be, nor what constitutes a mastiff. Oh, no! The whole suggestion reads very similar to the skit of "St. Peter's Advice to Mundella."

Mr. Haldeman says: "The bulldog layback is a positive malformation, and is more objectionable than the hound muzzle."

I, for one, cannot allow the former statement to be correct, and have yet to learn how a characteristic of the group can be as objectionable as an evident sign of mongrelism. Again, Mr. Haldeman says that "Ilford Caution's upper jaw is too short." Now, may I ask, without giving offense, what authority has Mr. H. for saying a muzzle can be too short? How does he prove it? His mere *ipse dixit* won't do, especially when he confesses that evident sign of mongrelism, (*i. e.*, houndiness) is less objectionable to him than the presence of a characteristic common to the whole mastiff group. I am sorry to have to cut up any one, and to have to show Mr. H. in error, but, *pro bono publico*, I must say in this point Mr. Haldeman shows he prefers the mongrel to the real thing, and seems ignorant of what the true type is in this particular feature. Again, what he says about breeding up to a standard calculated merely to suit Western customers reads very like a suggestion. So breed away from the true standard for the contemptible sake of mere pecuniary gain, through selling to people who can only comprehend size, bone, muscle and courage, yet are not sharp enough to know that a long-muzzled brute that a Lancashire butcher would be glad to sell for £5 is not the real thing—not truly the English mastiff. If such are the general views and practices of American breeders, it is not to be wondered that "the American breeders are not able to produce a good-looking dog" in the opinion of English critics. It is certain many second-rate, badly-grown specimens, amounting almost to cripples, have been drafted from this country for America.

Coming to Mr. Wade's letter of July 1, shortness of head is one thing, and, if possibly a fault when very pronounced, it is a point in the right direction. Weak loins, crooked legs, general weakness of limb and deficiency of muscle are faults to be condemned, although often brought about by bad rearing and injudicious treatment. With regard to any need of fresh blood, it is a matter of opinion, and in mine quite unnecessary. What we as judges need and will have is the true type, and I for one don't care a button how it is produced or who produces it. In judging, extreme shortness of head should not carry too much weight with it, still head properties should always rather outbalance bodily properties. Short muzzles are now more common in England than they were ten years since. It is a point I have always advocated cultivating, as typical of the breed. The shortness of the top jaw in the true mastiff and projection of the lower jaw beyond the upper has been noticed by naturalists, and exemplified in Couchez, L'Ami and other Alpine as well as English mastiffs. These are facts that cannot be refuted when we come to examine what is the true type. I have fully gone into the point of shortness of muzzle in my book, "The History of the Mastiff," pages 142, 143, 162, 191 and 208.

For my own part I prefer an active, muscular, medium-sized mastiff, one approaching more toward the standard fitted for baiting purposes, but we must remember that the only legitimate use for the breed now is as watch dogs, for which activity is not so much required as a formidable appearance, which means size and a typical head, however ill developed the limbs and muscles may be owing to want of exercise.

Awarding prizes to undersized specimens has never been fashionable in England, however good the specimen, otherwise old King (2301) would never have been beaten and my Dreadnaught must have carried all before him on the show bench, as except for his want of size, there was nothing to touch him as an all-round good one, a specimen faultless in his build and who could have beaten in a fight most mastiffs now on the show bench, but the partiality for vast size has been equally an error on the part of judges as well as the general public.

In judging at a show the ring should first be weeded of all specimens having radically uncharacteristic faults, such as houndiness, showing signs of a cross among all such as typical brutes, should go out; any very long-headed, sharp-muzzled, heavily flewed, large-eared and leggy specimens; after these any undersized specimens, dwarfs and weeds should be sent out. Having got rid of these with any commendations they may be deemed worthy of for size or character, a real judge would then award the prizes to the most perfect all-round specimens left in the ring, such specimens being necessarily more or less typical and useful animals to breed from, whatever their defects. If it happened that they were a lot of badly-reared, crooked-limbed specimens, they would and should still win, for it stands to reason, if we are judging mastiffs, however ill-grown the specimen, it should beat a cross or low-bred untypical mongrel, however handsome and well-grown that mongrel might be as a dog.

Unless Mr. Wade and others can grasp and accept this they might as well argue that a well-grown half-bred boarhound or bloodhound should have beaten Bill George's Tiger if shown against that grand but accidentally twisted-limbed, weak-loined specimen. Actual lameness is quite a different thing, and the V. S. should have the power to disqualify for unsoundness, rather than leaving it to the judge, in my opinion.

If any other system of judging is pursued, in a very few years the breed would become simply a lot of large sized animals, very deficient in mastiff characteristics, and not necessarily better grown and straighter in limb than our best prize specimens in years past have been as a rule. It is equally a mistake to think that a dog with simply a remarkably characteristic head, but different in every other respect, should or would, in this country, beat a good all round specimen.

However, Mr. Wade and others, by ventilating the subject of cripples winning prizes, have done good service to the breed, both in England and America, and I trust, however defective his logic may be, he as well as others will not drop the subject. Here in England, when once a dog obtains fame, it often subsequently beats better specimens, simply because those appointed to adjudicate (unlike Dr. Perry) have not the courage to do otherwise than follow in the steps of their predecessors. Nevertheless, in future we shall probably see more good-bodied ones having good heads; but to say a good-bodied, well-reared, half-bred mongrel, however large, should beat a badly-reared but otherwise highly typical mastiff, is patently incorrect; and if any mitigation of the characteristics is allowed, or any alteration of the standard is made, to suit or favor any set of breeders or trainers, it simply implies lowering the standard of perfection, however difficult it may be to rear large-sized specimens, well—having typical heads.

Breeders should bear in mind that cross-bred cattle are always more robust and grow to a greater size than pure bred ones. The same in every other kind of live stock. Thus low and badly-bred mastiffs, bred merely with a view to size, are naturally easier to rear than high-bred pedigree stock; and for this reason judges at shows should always give the preference to typical specimens, and in the mastiff the head is the most typical feature.

M. B. WYNN.

THE ELMS, ROTHLEY, LOUGHBOROUGH, England, July 20.

KENNEL NOTES.

KENNEL NOTE BLANKS.—For the convenience of breeders we have prepared a series of blanks for "Names Claimed," "Whelps," "Bred" and "Sales." All Kennel Notes must be sent to us on these blanks, which will be forwarded to any address on receipt of stamped and directed envelope. Send for a set of them. Sets of 200 of any one form, bound, for retaining duplicates, sent postpaid, 30 cents.

NAMES CLAIMED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Royal Dash, Maud Blue and Elsie Blue. By Shawmut Kennels, Charlestown, Mass., for black and white and ticked English setters, one dog and two bitches, whelped March 29, 1886, by Dash III., Jr. (Dash III.—Model Druid) out of Mabel Blue (Royal Blue—Eudora).

Dora Blue. By Shawmut Kennels, Charlestown, Mass., for black and white English setter bitch, whelped March 29, 1886, by Dash III., Jr. (Dash III.—Model Druid) out of Mabel Blue (Royal Blue—Eudora).

Count Dash. By Shawmut Kennels, Charlestown, Mass., for liver and white English setter dog, whelped March 29, 1886, by Dash III., Jr. (Dash III.—Model Druid) out of Mabel Blue (Royal Blue—Eudora).

Sallie Walker. By A. McDonald, Rockland, Me., for liver and white pointer bitch, whelped May 17, 1886, by Gem Beaufort (Beaufort—Nellie Bird) out of Minnie T. (Young Sleaford—Daisy B.).

Tanner. By A. McDonald, Rockland, Me., for tan foxhound dog, whelped June 15, 1885, by Rake out of Lyn (Old Judge—Fashion).

Rake, Jr. By A. McDonald, Rockland, Me., for black and tan foxhound dog, whelped Nov. 6, 1885, by Rake out of Flash (Music—Dome).

Gem. By A. McDonald, Rockland, Me., for black and tan foxhound dog, whelped April 16, 1886, by Rake out of Belle (Ranger—Diamond).

Dick. By A. McDonald, Rockland, Me., for black, white and tan foxhound dog, whelped April 18, 1886, by Rake out of Belle (Ranger—Diamond).

Laurel. By F. J. McMordie, New York, for white, black and tan beagle bitch, whelped June 8, 1886, by Little Duke (A.K.R. 1994) out of Bush (A.K.R. 139).

Belle of Orange. By Jas. L. Carr, Orange, N. J., for red Irish setter bitch, whelped March 27, 1886, by Van (A.K.R. 2371) out of Rose B. (A.K.R. 2511).

Swiss Beda. By Wm. J. Ehrich, New York, for orange tawny and white rough-coated St. Bernard bitch, whelped Dec. 2, 1883, by Barry (now Landgrave) out of Bella.

Peerless. By Floyd Vail, Jersey City, N. J., for liver and white ticked pointer bitch, whelped June 27, 1886; sister to Lady Snow (A.K.R. 3651).

Wick. By Julius E. Wilson, Lake Village, N. H., for liver and white pointer dog, whelped March 9, 1886, by Toots (A.K.R. 21) out of Darkie (Nat—Lill, A.K.R. 2413).

Rob. By Julius E. Wilson, Lake Village, N. H., for orange and white pointer dog, whelped May 27, 1886, by Toots (A.K.R. 21) out of Lill (A.K.R. 2413).

Pearl Bondhu. By W. A. Faxon, Braintree, Mass., for orange and white English setter bitch, whelped June 2, 1886, by Gus Bondhu (Dashing Bondhu—Novel) out of Nellie Dale II. (Dash III.—Nellie Dale).

Riot, Chic, Judge and Juliett. By City View Kennels, New Haven, Conn., for fawn pugs, three dogs and one bitch, whelped May 10, 1886, by Master Tragedy (Max—Lady Flora) out of Beauty (Heckscher—Daisy).

July Fourth, Norfolk, Winchester, Erlking and Duke of Essex. By Essex Kennels, Andover, Mass., for white and orange St. Bernard dogs, whelped July 4, 1886, by Essex (A.K.R. 931) out of Daphne II. (A.K.R. 489).

Margie and Little Maid. By Frank F. Dole, New Haven, Conn., for white bull-terrier bitches, whelped May 26, 1886, by Count (A.K.R. 3178) out of White Violet (A.K.R. 3799).

Herald and Honor Bright. By California Kennels, Sacramento, Cal., for blue belton and tan English setter dog and bitch, whelped April 29, 1886, by Harold (Gath—Gem) out of Janet (Count Noble—Dashing Novice).

Hagar and Harvest Queen. By California Kennels, Sacramento, Cal., for black, white and tan English setter bitches, whelped April 29, 1886, by Harold (Gath—Gem) out of Janet (Count Noble—Dashing Novice).

Hubert, Henriette and Hirondelle. By California Kennels, Sacramento, Cal., for black and white English setters, one dog and two bitches, whelped April 29, 1886, by Harold (Gath—Gem) out of Janet (Count Noble—Dashing Novice).

NAMES CHANGED.

Nell II. to Nell III. Lemon and white Clumber spaniel bitch, whelped July 15, 1886 (Smash II.—Romp II.), owned by F. H. F. Mercer, Ottawa, Ont.

BRED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Sparkle II.—Earl. A. McDonald's (Rockland, Me.) cocker spaniel bitch Sparkle II. (Punch II.—Sparkle) to his Earl (Obo, Jr.—Black Garrie), July 25.

Smut II.—Obo II. A. McDonald's (Rockland, Me.) black cocker spaniel bitch Smut II. (Brahmin—Rosa Bonheur) to J. P. Willey's Obo II. (Obo—imported Chloe II.), June 26.

Hazel—Brennan. Willis Robbins's (Rockland, Me.) English retriever bitch Hazel (Colonel—Kitt) to A. McDonald's Brennan (imported Doc—imported Rose), May 31.

Swiss Rhona—Otho. The Hospice Kennels' (Arlington, N. J.) rough-coated St. Bernard bitch Swiss Rhona (A.K.R. 3030) to their Otho (A.K.R. 483), July 31.

Belline II.—Hector. The Hospice Kennels' (Arlington, N. J.) smooth-coated St. Bernard bitch Belline II. (A.K.R. 3033) to their Hector (Apollo—Tyras), July 5.

Noreen—Elcho. Dr. Wm. Jarvis's (Claremont, N. H.) Irish setter bitch Noreen (A.K.R. 297) to his Elcho (A.K.R. 295), July 22.

Zoe—Dash. A. J. Lee's (Southington, Conn.) pointer bitch Zoe (A.K.R. 1444) to Dr. Goodwin's Dash (Sensation—Grace) March 23.

Nell III.—Johnny. F. H. F. Mercer's (Ottawa, Ont.) Clumber spaniel bitch Nell III. (Smash II.—Romp II.) to his Johnny (Ben—Joan), July 29.

Meg Merrilies—Prince. Harry A. Fletcher's (Woodford's, Me.) Irish setter bitch Meg Merrilies (A.K.R. 2181) to his Prince (A.K.R. 1968), July 28.

Flora II.—Nero. Wm. J. Ehrich's (New York) St. Bernard bitch Flora II. (A.K.R. 3016) to his Nero (Apollo—Diana), July 9.

Swiss Beda—Jupiter. Wm. J. Ehrich's (New York) St. Bernard bitch Swiss Beda (Barry, now Landgrave—Bella) to Mrs. Deichmann's (Ragatz, Switzerland) Jupiter (bred by the monks of St. Bernard Hospice), June 14.

Marion—Harold. California Kennels' (Sacramento, Cal.) English setter bitch Marion (Rake—Bessie Lee) to their Harold (Gath—Gem), July 7.

Bijou—Bradford Ruby. Wm. Morrisy's (New Haven, Conn.) pug bitch Bijou to City View Kennels' Bradford Ruby (Lovat—Jenny), July.

Mona—Sarsfield. F. Prendergast's (Boston, Mass.) Irish setter bitch Mona (A.K.R. 1967) to Dr. Wm. Jarvis's Sarsfield (Garryowen—Currer Bell II.), May 15.

Baby—Count. C. J. Peshall's (Jersey City, N. J.) bull-terrier bitch Baby to Frank F. Dole's Count, July 28.

Victory—Master Tragedy. Chequasset Kennels' (Lancaster, Mass.) pug bitch Victory (Young Toby—Daisy) to City View Kennels' Master Tragedy (Max—Lady Flora), July 13.

Pug—Bradford Ruby. L. W. Chase's (Haverhill, Mass.) pug bitch Pug to City View Kennels' Bradford Ruby (Lovat—Jenny), May 2.

Freda—Bradford Ruby. G. M. Campbell's (New Haven, Conn.) pug bitch Freda (Bradford Ruby—Bess) to City View Kennels' Bradford Ruby (Lovat—Jenny), May 11.

Beauty—Bradford Ruby. Geo. D. W. Hallett's (Bridgeport, Conn.) pug bitch Beauty to City View Kennels' Bradford Ruby (Lovat—Jenny), June 3.

Wanda—Bradford Ruby. Frank D. Gadsby's (Mansfield, O.) pug bitch Wanda (Bradford Ruby—Bess) to City View Kennels' Bradford Ruby (Lovat—Jenny), June 18.

Ruby—Master Tragedy. Jessie Savage's (West Haven, Conn.) pug bitch Ruby (Bradford Ruby—Beauty) to City View Kennels' Master Tragedy (Max—Lady Flora), July 8.

Daisy—Bradford Ruby. Len. J. Martz's (Millville, Ind.) pug bitch Daisy to City View Kennels' Bradford Ruby (Lovat—Jenny), July 6.

Madstone—Naso of Kippen. Westminster Kennel Club's (Babylon, L. I.) pointer bitch Madstone (Tory—Moonstone) to their Naso of Kippen (Naso II.—Maggie), Aug. 2.

Glauca—Naso of Kippen. Westminster Kennel Club's (Babylon, L. I.) imported pointer bitch Glauca (Fluke—Glee) to their Naso of Kippen (Naso II.—Maggie), July 30.

Lady Dufferin—Naso of Kippen. Westminster Kennel Club's (Babylon, L. I.) pointer bitch Lady Dufferin (Dash—Fan) to their Naso of Kippen (Naso II.—Maggie), July 7.

Lassie—Naso of Kippen. Westminster Kennel Club's (Babylon, L. I.) pointer bitch Lassie (Price's Bang—Leach's Belle) to their Naso of Kippen (Naso II.—Maggie), July 3.

Peg—Bang Bang. J. W. Hopkins's (Thomasville, Ga.) pointer bitch Peg to Westminster Kennel Club's Bang, Bang (A.K.R. 394), June 27.

WHELPS.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Belle. Linwood Kennels' (Linwood, Pa.) English setter bitch Belle, June 30, six dogs, by A. H. Moore's Thunder (Pride of the Border—Fairy II.).

Lady Belle. W. Eaton's (New York) pointer bitch Lady Belle (Bang Bang—Polly), July 22, ten (three dogs), by Quick's Clifford (Donald—Devonshire Lass).

Belle. Frank Kitteredge's (Vinalhaven, Me.) foxhound bitch Belle (Ranger—Diamond), April 18, five (two dogs), by A. McDonald's Rake.

Lyn. Nathaniel Meservey's (Rockland, Me.) foxhound bitch Lyn (Old Judge—Fashion), June 15, ten (seven dogs), by A. McDonald's Rake.

Spot. Oliver Mathews's (Thomaston, Me.) foxhound bitch Spot (Old Spot—Belle Littlefield), March 30, seven (five dogs), by A. McDonald's Rake.

Black Countess. A. McDonald's (Rockland, Me.) black cocker spaniel bitch Black Countess (Black Pedro, A.K.R. 1474—Smut II.), July 1, nine (five dogs), by his Earl (Obo, Jr.—Black Garrie).

Reta. J. F. Mc Alister's (Vinalhaven, Me.) cocker spaniel bitch Reta (Wildfire—Sparkle), July 11, four (two dogs), by A. McDonald's Earl (Obo, Jr.—Black Garrie).

Countess. Westminster Kennel Club's (Babylon, L. I.) pointer bitch Countess (Sensation—Lass), July 12, seven (three dogs), by their Bang Bang (A.K.R. 394).

Queen Maud. T. B. Walker's (Ashland, Ky.) English setter bitch Queen Maud (Racket—Kelp), July 24, eleven (six dogs), by Geo. H. Hills's Sam Sterrett (A.K.R. 1548).

Daisy. Warwick Kennels' (Bridgeport, Conn.) English setter bitch Daisy (Dick—Rose), July 30, ten (four dogs), by H. F. Schellhass's Belthus (Rock—Meg).

Sweetheart. California Kennels' (Sacramento, Cal.) English setter bitch Sweetheart (Count Noble—Dashing Novice), May 24, ten (four dogs), by J. W. Murnan's Sportsman (Gladstone—Sue).

Mona. F. Prendergast's (Boston, Mass.) Irish setter bitch Mona (A.K.R. 1967), July 1, seven (two dogs), by Dr. Wm. Jarvis' Sarsfield (Garryowen—Currer Bell II.).

Rance. Field Trial Kennels' (Charlottesville, Va.) English setter bitch Rance (Gladstone—Frost), July 25, six (one dog), by their Dashing Rover (Dash II.—Norna).

Jill. Surrey Kennels' (Ellicott City, Md.) fox-terrier bitch Jill (A.K.R. 529), July 28, seven (three dogs), by A. Belmont, Jr.'s, Regent Vox (Tackler—Sandy Vic).

Susie. Stratfield Kennels' (Bridgeport, Conn.) pug bitch Susie, June 3, seven (five dogs), by City View Kennels' Bradford Ruby (Lovat—Jenny).

Pinkey. F. H. Adams's (Pawtucket, R. I.) pug bitch Pinkey (Echo—Racket), May 23, six (five dogs), by City View Kennels' Bradford Ruby (Lovat—Jenny).

Daisy. John O'Brien's (New Haven, Conn.) pug bitch Daisy, June 7, four (two dogs), by City View Kennels' Master Tragedy (Max—Lady Flora).

Beauty. City View Kennels' (New Haven, Conn.) pug bitch Beauty (Heckscher—Daisy), May 10, four (three dogs), by their Master Tragedy (Max—Lady Flora).

So-So. R. H. Dudgeon's (New York) pug bitch So-So, April 17, three (two dogs), by City View Kennels' Bradford Ruby (Lovat—Jenny).

Flossy. Geo. Gillivan's (West Jefferson, O.) pug bitch Flossy, April 20, six (two dogs), by City View Kennels' Bradford Ruby (Lovat—Jenny).

Bess. R. W. Maguire's (Milwaukee, Wis.) pug bitch Bess (Napoleon—Beauty), April 8, six (four dogs), by City View Kennels' Bradford Ruby (Lovat—Jenny).

Daisy H. Jas. E. Hair's (Bridgeport, Conn.) English setter bitch Daisy H. (Dick—Rose), July 31, ten (four dogs), by H. F. Schellhass's Belthus (A.K.R. 278); one bitch since dead.

Flirt. John Raschenbach's (Wilkesbarre, Pa.) beagle bitch Flirt (A.K.R. 3096), Aug. 1, seven (three dogs), by P. & J. Raschenbach's Driver (A.K.R. 3338).

SALES.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Beaufort II. Liver, white and ticked pointer dog, whelped Jan. 1, 1885, by Beaufort out of Nellie Bird, by David Donohue, Rockland, Me., to A. McDonald, same place.

Sir Anthony. Liver and white pointer dog, whelped Nov. 18, 1885 (A.K.R. 3135), by F. F. Harris, Portland, Me., to H. F. Farnham, same place.

May F. Liver and white pointer bitch, whelped Nov. 18, 1885 (A.K.R. 3131), by F. F. Harris, Portland, Me., to H. F. Farnham, same place.

Lewiston's Ideal. Black and white pointer dog, whelped Nov. 18, 1885 (A.K.R. 3130), by F. F. Harris, Portland, Me., to C. F. Nason, Lewiston, Me.

Jewel. Fawn pug bitch, whelped July 18, 1885, by Bradford Ruby out of Flossy, by City View Kennels, New Haven, Conn., to Dr Paul C. Skiff, same place.

Chic. Fawn pug dog, whelped May 10, 1886, by Master Tragedy out of Beauty, by City View Kennels, New Haven, Conn., to Miss Clara Nor h, same place.

Lulu. Fawn pug bitch, whelped March 16, 1886, by Little Duke out of Lady Cloudy, by City View Kennels, New Haven, Conn., to L. S. Hudson, Lansing, Mich.

Master Tragedy. Fawn pug dog, whelped May 2, 1882, by Max out of Lady Flora, by City View Kennels, New Haven, Conn., to Chas. Huneker, Philadelphia, Pa.

Our Joan. Fawn pug bitch, whelped Oct. 7, 1885, by Bradford Ruby out of Beauty, by City View Kennels, New Haven, Conn., to Miss Jessie Sprague, West Haven, Conn.

Wanda. Fawn pug bitch, whelped Aug. 18, 1885, by Bradford Ruby out of Bess, by City View Kennels, New Haven, Conn., to F. D. Gadsby, Mansfield, O.

Lady in White. White bull-terrier bitch, whelped September, 1884, by Dutch out of Young Daisie, by Frank F. Dole, New Haven, Conn., to Wm. Manner, Milwaukee, Wis.

Sylvia. Blue and tan Yorkshire terrier bitch, whelped April 10, 1886, by Geo. W. Dixon, Worcester, Mass., to Charles Mellsop, same place.

Quinsigamond. White, black and tan Prince Charles dog, whelped April 2, 1886, by Jay out of Jennie, by Geo. W. Dixon, Worcester, Mass., to Frank Stratton, Boston, Mass.

Mark-Eyed Kitt. White bull-terrier bitch, whelped March 14, 1886, by Dutch, Jr. (A.K.R. 1887) out of Nellie (A.K.R. 2194), by Geo. W. Dixon, Worcester, Mass., to Kinsey Jordan, Ottumwa, Ia.

Dutchman. White bull-terrier dog, whelped March 14, 1886, by Dutch, Jr. (A.K.R. 1887) out of Nellie (A.K.R. 2194), by George W. Dixon, Worcester, Mass., to Frank Douglass, Janesville, Wis.

Dimple. Fawn Italian greyhound bitch, whelped August, 1883, by Silk Socks out of Naughty, by Henry C. Burdick, Springfield, Mass., to S. I. Mayer, New York.

Melton. White, black head, greyhound dog, whelped Feb. 28, 1886, by Memnon out of Stealing Away, by Terra Cotta Kennels, Toronto, Can., to J. F. Simons, Philadelphia, Pa.

Turk. Orange tawny and white smooth-coated St. Bernard dog, whelped March 16, 1883, by Barry out of Flora, by Wm. J. Ehrich, New York, to Mr. Falkenan, Chicago, Ill.

Herald, Hubert and Hirondelle. English setters, one blue belton and tan dog, one black and white dog and one black and white bitch, whelped April 29, 1886, by Harold out of Janet, by California Kennels, Sacramento, Cal., to J. Harris, Lowell Hill, Cal.

Harold—Dido whelp. Red and white English setter dog, whelped March 6, 1886, by California Kennels, Sacramento, Cal., to C. L. Ecklon, Folsom, Cal.

PRESENTATIONS.

Mack B.—Jolly Nell whelp. Black and white English setter bitch, whelped June 4, 1886, by A. J. Calahan, New Haven, Conn., to H. W. Durgin, Bangor, Me.

IMPORTATIONS.

Swiss Beda. Orange tawny and white rough-coated St. Bernard bitch, whelped Dec. 22, 1883 (Landgrave formerly Barry—Belle), by Wm. J. Ehrich, New York, from the kennels of M. Tschschund, Romaushorn, Switzerland.

DEATHS.

Toots. Orange and white pointer dog (A.K.R. 21), owned by J. E. Wilson, Lake Village, N. H., April 11, from stoppage.

KENNEL MANAGEMENT.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

E. P. C., Worcester, Mass.—My mastiff dog, 2½yrs. old, since last March has spent fully one-half his time scratching. There appears to be a humor on his chest extending back two-thirds of his body. The skin is red when he scratches and black when he has scratched. He appears to be perfectly healthy, with good appetite and coat. Ans. Wash your dog gently with warm water and castile or carbolic soap where the redness exists. After drying apply the ointment of balsam of Peru with the fingers. Do this once daily. Give five drops of Fowler's solution of arsenic in the food three times daily.

BEAGLE.—My puppies are troubled with swellings of the lymphatic glands. I tried the bitch's milk, at your suggestion, with litmus paper, and found it neutral. The puppies are as lively as kittens and eat well. The swelling does not seem to bother them any, but it looks terribly ugly, some of the glands having swollen to the size of a pigeon egg. The puppies are now 8 weeks old and in good form for that age. I feed them on fresh and sour milk mixed in with boiled oatmeal and rice or unbolted bread. Ans. Give the puppies two teaspoonfuls, night and morning, of the following: Of cod liver oil 8oz., of the syrup of the iodide of iron 1dr. Mix. Shake before using.

Rifle and Trap Shooting.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

RANGE AND GALLERY.

THOMASTON, Conn., July 11.—A good light and scarcely any wind were the weather conditions at our shoot to-day:

G A Lemmon	10	5	9	8	9	6	8	9	10	8—82
W H Dunbar	10	8	6	7	7	7	5	9	8	8—75
E Thomas	5	5	7	9	9	8	6	7	7	9—72
G P North	4	7	6	10	9	7	7	4	10	7—71
Fred A Perkins	10	9	4	6	5	6	6	9	7	5—67

TORONTO, July 26.—A return match between the Toronto Rifle Association and the Hamilton Rifle Association took place on the Garrison Common to-day between the two teams, ten men a side, with Snider rifles, 200, 500, and 600 yards. The weather was fine, and though troubled with a very changeable light there were some very fair scores made. The following are the range totals:

Toronto R. A.	200	500	600		Hamilton R. A.	200	500	600	
	Yds.	Yds.	Yds.	T'l		Yds.	Yds.	Yds.	T'l
A Anderson	28	28	29	85	H Morris	31	26	26	83
G Thompson	31	22	30	83	H Graham	25	29	27	81
J Lanskail	28	30	18	76	J Mitchell	29	30	22	81
W S Duncan	29	25	21	75	W M Goodwin	32	28	21	81
R Rennie	30	21	22	73	E G Zealand	28	31	21	80
T Mitchell	29	25	17	71	G Margatts	33	30	17	80
J M Delamere	26	20	23	69	O Hancock	26	29	24	79
F Kennedy	27	28	13	68	G Murdock	25	30	20	75
W Ashall	29	27	12	68	P Robertson	27	25	22	74
A Elliott	30	26	8	64	W H Clarke	30	27	15	72
				732					786

TOPEKA, July 22.—The Topeka Rifle Club held its weekly shoot to-day. J. L. Paine and F. H. Martin made the first tie of the season, 200 each out of a possible 300, and in the shooting off the tie Paine's score was 70 and Martin's 68 out of a possible 100:

First Score.

F H Martin	5	7	7	6	9	5	6	10	8	5—68
R McCarter	7	8	7	6	6	7	7	4	8	7—67
J L Paine	4	6	5	8	7	7	8	7	4	9—65
L H James	5	7	10	7	8	4	5	6	7	7—65
Robt Thompson	9	4	9	5	6	7	7	3	5	9—62
J T Williams	4	7	7	6	6	6	5	5	6	7—59
G E Morrison	5	5	6	7	8	8	5	7	4	4—59

Second Score.

F H Martin	10	7	9	8	6	5	7	10	10	6—78
G E Morrison	10	3	8	10	6	9	8	7	7	4—71
L H James	7	7	8	9	7	7	5	4	6	4—64
J L Paine	7	7	8	5	6	6	5	7	7	8—64
Robt Thompson	4	8	8	10	6	9	6	4	5	3—63
R McCarter	4	4	6	6	10	4	5	10	9	4—58
J T Williams	6	2	4	9	6	5	4	6	9	7—54

Third Score.

J L Paine	7	9	9	7	7	7	6	4	6	9—71
G E Morrison	4	5	6	10	6	4	3	6	6	7—68
Robt Thompson	5	10	6	7	7	9	9	5	4	8—67
L H James	3	6	9	6	8	5	7	7	7	5—63
R McCarter	8	6	10	4	4	6	9	5	5	4—61
F H Martin	5	5	5	5	7	5	4	7	5	6—54
J T Williams	9	5	5	3	5	5	5	5	4	5—54
J L Paine	5	10	7	10	6	6	6	6	7	7—70
F H Martin	7	8	6	6	5	7	6	9	8	6—68

NEW ORLEANS, July 25.—The match between the Eicke and Olympic rifle teams came off this afternoon at the Olympic's range at the Jackson Sawmill. Mr. Willie Weiss did some fine shooting, making 351 out of a possible 375, without having had any practice, for the Olympics, while Hon. J. V. Guillotte did some good shooting for the Eickes. This is the second time that the Olympics defeated the Eicke team. The following is the score:

Olympic Team.		Eicke's Team.	
W Genest	322	W Huber	334
C Husson	337	Hon J V Guillote	336
W Weiss	351	B Mitchell	335
J Lambon	333	Capt E Rhinehardt	311
V Lambon	335	J Swan	318
Capt C Noel	324—2001	H Eicke	511—1945

BOSTON, July 31.—A large number of riflemen attended this Saturday's matches. Several brilliant scores were made. J. Francis scored 100 in the rest match, and Mr. Frye made three 99's and Mr. Chase two 99's. In the 500yds. military match Lincoln Grant made a clean score of 50, which is the second clean count he has made during the week. C. F. Cook has won the silver badge and W. D. Skinner the bronze badge in the State militia match. Following are the best scores made during the week:

Rest Match.

J Francis, F	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10—100
J N Frye, F	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	9	10	10— 99
D L Chase, F	10	9	10	10	9	10	10	10	10	10— 99
S Wilder, F	10	9	10	10	9	10	10	10	9	9— 96
J Hurd, A	10	9	7	10	10	9	8	10	10	10— 93

State Militia Match.

F H Briggs	19 19 19	C F Cook	24 21 18
Ralph Smith	19 19 19	W L Skinner	19 19 18 19

500yds. Military Match.

L Grant, A	5555555555—50	C A Parker	5555554355—47
W Charles, E	4455555555—48	R B Edes	2554555555—46
F Cutler	4555453554—47	C Williams	3355555555—46

CREEDMOOR, July 31.—The rain fell heavily at Creedmoor this morning, and although the weather brightened in the afternoon the attendance was not as large as usual. Nertheless, there were 220 entries. It was the seventh match of the year in the champion marksmanship's class, and a new man captured the medal. The fact that no marksman has won the medal twice during the season complicates the situation considerably. It is an unprecedented condition of affairs. The prize winners to-day were:

	200yds.	500yds.	Total.
Lieut Col T C McLewee, Staff	21	25	46
Lieut E F Young, 7th Regt	22	22	44
Sergt A McDougal, 7th Regt	22	22	44
Priv L C Pirrie, 23d Regt	21	22	43
Col J H Jones, 12th Regt	21	22	43
Priv W T Olliffe, 13th Regt	18	24	42
Capt E DeForest, 23d Regt	20	22	42
Capt W H Greenland, 23d Regt	20	22	42

Twenty-four marksmen made 40 or over.

NYACK, N. Y., July 28.—In the match here between the Tappan Zee Club, of Nyack, and the Peekskill Rifle Club, the following is the score out of a possible 300 at 200yds. range: Peekskill—G. A. Durrin 44, E. G. Halsey 42, E. Fuller 39, E. Hodgkins 30, O. J. Loder 42, Capt. A. W. Durrin 39; total, 236. Tappan Zee—Augustus M. Voorhis 39, Capt. C. W. Hyatt 36, G. W. Youman 35, J. Gesner 35, G. T. Blauvelt 38, E. Blauvelt 38; total, 219. A return match will be shot on the Peekskill range.

MASSACHUSETTS NOTES.—The handicapping committee of the Massachusetts Rifle Association has considered the question of superiority of the new Buffington sights on recently issued Springfield rifles, and concluded that the arms having these sights shall be classed as special military rifles, and receive twenty-five points on the aggregate of five scores on the standard American target, which is five points less than is given the Springfield rifle with the old sight....The recent issue of the new-sighted Springfield was based upon the plan of allowing one rifle for each two first-class marksmen in the different companies. One case at least is known where there is but one first-class marksman in a company, but that individual is one of the best and most reliable rifle shots in New England, and one of the high men in the last inter-State team which shot at Creedmoor. If this rule is adhered to that reliable man will have to shoot with an inferior-sighted rifle, which may result in the Massachusetts teams losing one of its best men..... The record in a rest match in the standard American target was broken last week by F. H. Rideout, of Fitchburg, Mass., who scored, on July 21, in a regular competition at that place, twenty-two consecutive tens. This remarkable shooting was done with a 32-cal. rifle, an arm which until recently was considered far inferior to those of larger bores.

BOSTON, July 26.—The Boston German Rifle Club held its regular shoot to-day at Clarendon Hills, and the following scores were made out of a possible 78:

G Kraft	11	12	11	8	12	10	—64	F Lins	13	11	11	6	5	10	—56
F Hubner	12	13	10	9	9	9	—62	G A Klucken	10	11	12	9	6	8	—56
H Loeser	9	10	13	8	11	10	—61	R Klucken	11	12	11	11	7	3	—56
J Kimmell	12	11	10	5	11	8	—58								

MASSACHUSETTS TEAM.—The following circular has been issued from the office of the Inspector-General of Rifle Practice: "BOSTON, July 30, 1886.—If, as expected, a team is selected from the M. V. M. for an inter-State match at Creedmoor, the scores in competition at Walnut Hill, Aug. 6, will be taken as a starting point for selection of State team, and the conditions of shooting will be made to conform as closely as possible to those required at Creedmoor. Teams will appear in fatigue uniform, with belt and cartridge box, and provide their own ammunition. Rifles may be interchanged. The full prone position will be required.—H. T. ROCKWELL, Colonel and Inspector-General of Rifle Practice."

WILMINGTON, Del., July 26.—Quite a delegation of the Wilmington Rifle Club visited the park this morning for the purpose of shooting a rifle match with the West Chester Rifle Team. While waiting the arrival of the latter team the Wilmington Club shot a match among its own members with the following conditions: Massachusetts target, 200yds., off-hand. Prizes were awarded as follows, S. J. Newman first, U. Fuller second, J. E. Seeds third, I. W. Seeds fourth, H. Simpson fifth. The full score was, out of a possible 36 points:

S J Newman	11	9	11	—31	E Clark	5	10	8—23
U Fuller	9	11	8	—28	W A Bacon	8	9	5—22
J E Seeds	12	3	11	—26	J B Bell	11	2	8—21
H Simpson	9	10	6	—25	W F Seeds	10	7	2—19
I W Seeds	7	6	12	—25	C Heinel, Sr	9	8	2—19
W O'Connor	5	12	7	—24	C Heinel, Jr	7	8	3—18
H B Seeds	11	8	5	—24	J E Newman	7	4	0—11

The West Chester team arriving, both teams were selected and the match opened under the following conditions: Massachusetts, or what the Pennsylvanians with refreshing coolness call the "Pennsylvania target," 200yds. off-hand. The Wilmington riflemen have a habit of opening their matches poorly and pulling up toward the end with but a narrow margin, or when it is too late, as was well shown in the matches yesterday. The West Chester team lead on the first round, and gradually gained until the end of the seventh round, when they were twenty-five points ahead; but on the last three rounds the Wilmington boys retrieved themselves finely, coming in 6 points ahead. The following is the full score out of individual possible 120 points and team possible 960:

Wilmington Team.

S J Newman	11	7	12	9	11	8	5	8	10	10—91
J B Bell	8	5	9	7	11	8	9	12	10	11—89
H B Seeds	10	4	10	10	6	10	7	9	10	9—86
U. Fuller	11	7	9	5	10	9	6	6	10	11—84
C Heinel, Sr	7	6	7	9	9	8	8	10	9	9—82
W F Seeds	2	11	6	4	8	10	6	21	9	12—79
J E Newman	5	10	7	6	9	11	7	6	9	8—78
J E E Seeds	7	7	6	6	7	8	8	2	8	3—62—650

Westchester Team.

G Walton	11	8	10	12	8	9	10	10	9	9—96
T Rodebaugh	10	0	8	12	9	9	11	11	9	9—88
G Williamson	7	8	12	9	12	6	8	6	9	10—87
J T Williamson	10	9	9	7	9	8	7	7	10	8—84
H Ingram	7	11	8	10	11	9	7	8	6	7—84
F H Eachus	8	6	8	8	11	10	6	2	9	7—75
T W Taylor	6	5	7	8	10	7	8	3	12	9—66
A L Smith	9	5	8	2	7	8	6	6	6	7—64—644

Another match was shot in the afternoon with the following conditions: Massachusetts target, 100yds., off-hand. As in the morning the carelessness of the Wilmington team on the first seven rounds, together with Newman's error of shooting at the wrong target, which lost him his shot and counted the best shot for his adversary, lost them the match, or at least greatly increased what would otherwise have been a narrow margin. As will be seen by the score, the West Chester team was 33 points ahead at the end of the seventh round, but it was far too late for the home team to regain themselves. The following is the full score, out of an individual possible of 120 points and team possible of 960:

Wilmington Team.

C Heinel, Sr	10	12	11	12	11	11	9	12	12	10—110
U Fuller	10	9	10	12	12	8	11	12	13	10—109
J B Bell	11	11	10	9	11	11	10	10	11	11—105
J E E Seeds	11	10	11	10	9	9	11	11	9	12—102
S J Newman	10	12	10	12	12	11	3	11	9	11—101
W F Seeds	11	10	7	11	8	9	10	12	11	11—100
R B Seeds	8	10	10	9	10	10	12	10	9	11— 99
J E Newman	12	10	*0	12	9	6	12	9	11	7— 88—813

*Error by shooting at wrong target.

West Chester Team.

T W Taylor	10	11	11	11	12	11	11	10	11	9—109
G Williamson	10	11	9	12	12	11	10	11	10	12—108
F H Eachus	11	10	11	11	11	11	12	9	9	12—107
J T Williamson	12	11	11	12	10	11	10	10	11	9—107
A Ingram	12	9	11	10	11	9	12	9	12	11—106
T Rodebaugh	11	11	12	12	10	10	11	6	9	12—104
G Walton	9	10	12	10	9	7	12	11	11	9—100
A L Smith	10	6	11	4	8	12	10	6	8	10— 89—830

Two special practice matches were held by the Wilmington Rifle Club at Schuetzen Park this afternoon. At the first match two competing teams were chosen by Bacon and Simpson, the latter team winning the match by fifteen points. Conditions—Massachusetts target, and 200 yards off-hand. The following is the full score out of individual possible 120 points and team possible 720:

W A Bacon	4	10	11	5	2	2	10	7	9	0—60
S J Newman	6	7	9	11	6	8	10	8	10	10—85
U Fuller	10	10	8	10	9	8	7	7	8	11—88
T Jones	9	12	9	10	10	9	10	9	8	10—96
W Floyd	7	3	8	6	6	2	10	12	3	7—64
J R D Seeds	9	9	8	8	6	8	6	7	8	8—77—470
H Simpson	7	12	9	0	3	7	5	3	0	0—46
C Heinel, Sr	11	7	10	10	10	10	10	9	11	12—100
W F Seeds	8	8	9	10	6	9	7	8	9	12—86
J E Newman	12	6	5	11	7	5	10	11	11	8—86
W O'Connor	5	7	10	10	7	9	7	7	6	8—76
C Heinel, Jr	7	11	5	12	10	8	12	9	8	9—91—485

A second match was then opened with the following conditions: Massachusetts target, 100yds., off-hand, prizes divided among the highest scores. After deciding a tie, the prizes were as follows: S. J. Newman first, C. Heinel, Sr., second, T. Jones third, U. Fuller fourth. The full score is as follows, out of a possible 120 points:

S J Newman	12	9	11	12	10	11	10	10	11	12—108
C Heinel, Sr	12	11	11	10	11	10	12	10	10	9—106
T Jones	11	8	12	10	10	12	10	10	10	12—105
U Fuller	11	9	11	10	10	11	12	10	9	11—104
W F Seeds	9	11	12	9	10	8	11	11	11	12—104
W Floyd	11	9	8	10	11	9	12	11	9	11—101
J E Newman	6	10	8	10	11	12	11	11	9	11— 99
J R D Seeds	10	10	10	10	9	9	7	10	8	11— 94
C Heinel, Jr	8	9	7	10	10	10	10	10	10	9— 93
W A Bacon	9	12	6	10	11	9	10	9	8	9— 93
W O'Connor	9	10	11	10	9	7	8	9	9	10— 92
H Simpson	7	11	3	4	5	10	2	4	3	6— 55

NEW ORLEANS, July 30.—To-day was a most pleasant one at Eicke's Shooting Range. The contest was between the Alvins, Capt. James T. O'Pry, on one side, and the Eickes, Capt. J.V. Guillotte, on the other. The distance was at 36yds. at a ⅞in. bullseye, 5 rounds apiece. The following is the score:

Alvin Team.		Eicke Team.	
Capt J O'Pry	61 58 63 64 61—307	E Reinhardt	51 55 59 45 55—265
C Heyle	49 60 61 59 49—277	Ben Mitchel	60 64 55 63 66—308
A Lawson	58 63 67 57 59—307	M Huber	59 62 60 65 61—307
J Jones	46 34 46 60 53—239	J V Guillotte	49 65 64 62 66—306
H Burkhardt	59 55 47 61 59—281	G Heyle	51 52 51 57 56—267
Paul Renaud	60 51 46 62 55—274	H S Kenny	63 62 67 64 64—320
	1682		1773

Scorer, T. Sieward. Judges, H. S. Kenny and Frank Scovell. Referee, J. W. Deyman.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 25.—The National Club held its regular medal and prize shooting to-day, with the following result:

	200yds.	500yds.
Capt J E Klein	4555454445—45	5555435555—47
Ed Hovey	4455555454—46	5354444554—43
P E Robertson	3454345454—44	

First Class.

S J Pembroke	4454543445—42	4344455453—40
A J Ruddock	4343544440—40	4344455453—41
A P Raye	4545454445—44	3323355553—37

Second Class.

N A Dodd	5544345544—43	4524320452—31
J S Dissery	2345434543—37	0253430354—29
H H Palm	4454443444—40	0000032543—17

Third Class.

G H Kennedy	3444434444—38	
C W Petrie	0344435444—36	

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 28.—The annual meet of the Capita Rifle Club took place this morning beyond Anacostia. The feature of the contest was the remarkably skillful shooting of Captain Jacobson in the championship event. Twice he shot ties and in the third attempt he scored 34 out a possible 35:

W C Mattingly	4544445—30	M T Ambrose	4444445—29
A Minnix	3434433—24	R Cavis	3344455—28
E Evans	4444344—27	L Raum	2332333—19
H Cate	3344444—26	E L Smith	3333344—26
C D Merwin	4445545—31	Capt S H Jacobson	4445555—32
H Eccard	3334333—22		

Handicap:

Cate (2)	3444444—29	Evans (2)	4343344—27
Merwin	4444555—31	Mattingly	4445555—32
Raum (4)	3345444—31	Jacobson	4555455—33

Those who had made less than 25 in the first event were given 4 points in the handicap; those who made not less than 25 or over 28 were given 2.

Championship:

Eccard	4344455—29	Ambrose	4555445—32
Mattingly	5544545—32	Jacobson	5544554—32

In the second shoot-off Jacobson won with 34.

HAVERHILL, MASS., RIFLE CLUB, July 31.—Badge match.

W Worthen	6	8	5	10	7	6	6	10	6	10—72
J Busfield	6	7	6	3	8	10	9	10	7	6—72
J F Brown	8	6	8	7	6	6	7	9	5	7—69
S E Johnson	4	8	8	8	6	8	5	5	7	9—68
C Bliss	3	9	7	8	4	6	5	4	5	6—57
L Jackson	6	5	3	5	9	3	7	5	5	6—57
F Merrill	4	5	4	2	6	6	4	6	5	5—47
J Robinson	5	5	3	6	4	6	4	4	2	4—43

W. Worthen, gold badge; J. F. Brown silver badge, by handicap allowance. Practice match:

J Busfield	6	7	7	7	9	10	8	7	8	10—79
W Worthen	8	5	9	10	8	6	8	6	7	9—76
J Johnson	9	6	10	6	5	8	7	6	10	6—73
J F Brown	7	10	5	4	6	8	8	6	7	7—68
A Edgerly	4	10	7	6	4	5	8	6	5	6—61
C Bliss	7	5	9	8	7	8	3	5	5	3—60
F Merrill	5	5	5	4	7	5	6	6	7	3—53

JAMESTOWN, N. Y., July 31.—At the regular club shoot to-day the following scores were made, Creedmoor target, 200yds., off-hand:

Medal Match (Creedmoor).

Burns	4545455444—44	Ward	4442445453—39
Hazeltine	4545444444—42	Sonngren	3444444543—37
Kapple	4444545434—41	Curtiss	4443442440—33

Record Match, Hinman Target.

Hazeltine	9	6	9	10	6	9	8	10	9	7—83
Burns	6	10	6	8	8	7	7	10	7	10—79
Curtiss	6	4	5	7	7	3	6	4	6	6—50
Sonngren	3	6	3	7	3	5	8	10	4	3—52

THE TRAP.

Scores for publication should be made out on the printed blanks prepared by the Forest and Stream, and furnished gratis to club secretaries.

Correspondents who favor us with club scores are particularly requested to write on one side of the paper only.

AUGUSTA, Ga., July 27.—Quite a crowd was out to witness the regular weekly practice of the Gun Club to-day and the increased attendance is an evidence of the growing popularity of the club. In a sweepstake contest J. H. Myer and Denning tied. The tie was won by Myer. Jno. M. Weigle made five in four doubles, and six in eight singles. Clay-pigeon shooting is very pretty and interesting sport, and the Gun Club is anxious that the ladies should become interested in their sport and witness their practices.

Team No. 1.

Myer	11100111—6	01 10 11 11—5	
Sancken	01110001—4	11 10 11 11—7	
J Sancken	11000111—5	11 00 00 00—2	
Hunt	01001001—3	11 11 11 10—7	
Nurnberger	10100011—5	00 01 01 00—3	
Dutcher	00011000—2	11 10 10 00—4	
Denning	11001111—6—31	10 11 11-01—6—33	

Team No. 2.

Duncan	11101010—5	10 00 11 10—4	
Rooks	00111101—5	10 10 11 10—5	
Jones	00011010—3	10 01 01 00—3	
Stucker	00101010—3	10 10 11 11—6	
Dicks	10101000—3	00 11 00 10—3	
Dortic	00100001—2	00 10 00 00—1	
Moore	01011010—4—25	00 10 11 01—4—26	

NEWPORT, R. I., July 28.—Miantonomi Gun Club match at balls and clay-pigeons; 2 prizes:

	Balls.	Clay Pigeons.
C Lawton	1000110011001101— 7	0111011101—6
W F Clarke	1110111011011010—11	1111100011—7
J Richardson	1101111111011111—13	0100011101—4
J Brown	0001110011111101— 8	0100010003—3
E Openshaw	1110111110110111—12	0100011010—4
Geo Steele	1110100011110111—10	0110111111—8
W Findley	1111010011110101—10	1000000000—1
Glynn J	1111101001011110—19	0011100111—6
Cooper J	1010010101001—7	0000000001—1

A MUCH NEEDED REFORM.

WHY is it that such tournaments as the late one at Cincinnati are so poorly attended by amateur shooters? It is because they know they have no show against professional shooters like Ben Teipel, Stice and a few such men, who carry off 99 per cent. of the purses and prizes; and who are permitted to enter without any handicap whatsoever. Why should an amateur shoot against a man like Teipel who makes his living now attending such tournaments? It would be more advantageous for the amateur to play at a "square" game of faro. Any amateur who will enter against such men proves himself a "sucker" (to use a vulgarism) of the weakest type. But these amateurs outnumber the professionals 1,000 to 1. Let them rise in their might and insist on barring such pot-shooters, and thus exterminate the vile odor which still attaches to these tournaments, and which alone prevents trap-shooting becoming a most popular outdoor amusement.

We should like to have the opinions of interested parties on this question.—*Forest and Stream, July 29.*

Editor Forest and Stream:

You are correct; there is "a much needed reform in the matter of shooting tournaments." Many sportsmen throughout the country look upon shooting tournaments, where the sole object appears to be gain, in money or prizes, with much regret. The morbid desire in mankind to get something for nothing almost makes man by nature a gambler. It does appear to me, when shooting associations hold meetings or tournaments where the object is gain in money, that moment they cease to be sportsmen and become sporting men. My theory is that all true sportsmen throughout the country should discontinue all hippodrome tournaments that are organized for gain. There has as yet been no system of handicapping devised that would equalize amateurs with professionals, from the very fact that three or four professionals will go "in cahoots" and shoot for all the stakes, that is as soon as one has a sure thing for the first the others will throw off and shoot for the second and third; very much better for an amateur "to play at a square game of faro."

As a rule sportsmen are generous, noble-hearted and liberal, and are often induced to enter in sweepstake matches just to fill up, as well as the opportunity to shoot when they know there is not a ghost of a chance for them to win. It is through just this kind of liberality that hippodrome tournaments are made profitable to professional shooters.

Trap-shooting, to become a popular outdoor amusement for true sportsmen, must be freed of all gambling features. The difference between a sportsman and a sporting man must not be confounded. Social club shooting for club badges is a grand outdoor pastime when no game is in season. Social shoots between neighboring clubs add zest to the sport, but no gambling nor sweepstake shooting should be allowed at regular club meetings.

I have waited a long time to hear from the FOREST AND STREAM on this subject, and now feel like thanking you for starting the subject. A full discussion through your valuable paper will certainly result in much good, and, it is hoped, will accomplish the "much needed reform." REFORMER.

OHIO.

WOONSOCKET, R. I., July 30.—The Rod and Gun Club shoot at Dame's Grove this afternoon had a large attendance. Ransalier Mowry won the club badge by a score of 14 in a possible 20. Following is the score: Ransalier Mowry 13, Louis Ballou 13, Oscar Mowry 13, J. S. Blake 13, Augustus Aldrich 12, B. L. Darling 11, Charles H. Stebbins 8. In the first sweepstake of a possible 7 this was the score: J. S. Blake 4, A. Aldrich 2, O. Mowry 3, L. Ballou 5, R. Mowry 3, M. Griffey 3, M. Cary 3, M. Arnold 5, A. Maine 4. In this shoot Griffey took first money, L. Ballou second and Blake and Maine divided third. Second sweepstake of a possible 5: J. S. Blake 2, A. Aldrich 2, O. Mowry 2, L. Ballou 3, R. Mowry 5, Griffey 3, Cary 3, M. Arnold 3, A. Maine 5, B. L. Darling 4. In this shoot A. Maine and R. Mowry divided first money, B. L. Darling took second in a shoot off, Ballow third and Blake fourth. Third sweepstake of a possible 5: Carey 4, Griffey 4, Arnold 3, Ballou 4, Mowry 4, Aldrich 4, Darling 3. In the shoot off of ties, Ballou won first money and Darling second.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 25.—The Occident Club held its fifth shoot of the season at Blanken's Six-Mile House to-day. Match at live birds, plunge traps:

Garmes	101010—3	Schultz	111101—5
Blanken	111111—6	E Dunshee	111111—6
Meagher	100110—3	O'Brien	111011—5
Williams	111111—6	Cronin	101011—4
Rojas	111101—5	Perata	000101—2

Double-bird match:

Williams	00 11 11—4	Perata	01 11 11—5
Blanken	11 11 11—6	Dunshee	11 11 11—6
Garmes	10 10 11—4	Rojas	01 10 10—3
Schultz	01 10 11—4		

Sweepstakes at 6 single birds. Five men tied for first and second moneys, and as birds were scarce, decided to shoot it [illegible] in a freeze-out at 35yds. Two men dropped out at this long r[illegible]s, and left Blanken, Williams and Dunshee to divide the spoil:

Blanken	011110—4	E Dunshee	011101—4
Williams	111001—4	Rojas	001110—3
Perata	100111—4	Garmes	111001—4
Schultz	011010—3		

A fierce westerly gale blew the whole afternoon, making the shooting extremely difficult. E. Dunshee was the medal winner, with only 10. 15 clay-pigeons, 18yds. rise:

E. Dunshee	011011110101111—10	Cronin	111110010011001—9
Williams	001001001010111— 7	O'Brien	101110000010010— 6
Blanken	000011111101100— 5	W Dunshee	110001101100001— 7
Rojas	111010011100000— 7	Garmes	111101111010100— 9
Smith	111011001101011— 9	Perata	110001000000011— 5
Schultz	000011001110100— 6		

ST. LOUIS, July 29.—The following are the scores of Excelsior Gun Club, held at Rinkelville. First shoot—5 Peoria blackbirds, 21yds. rise:

Rinkel	00111—3	Henry	10100—2
Fink, Jr	01011—3	Rathburn	10010—2
Petcker	00110—2	Jones	10000—1
L Rinkel	00110—2	Krieger	10010—2

Rinkel and Fink divided first, Petcker second, Jones third.

Second shoot—5 clays, 18yds.:

Bradford	11111—5	G Rinkel	01000—1
Petcker	10011—3	Rathburn	10000—1
L Rinkel	11000—2	Henry	00010—1
Krieger	01000—1	D Jones	00000—0
Fink, Jr	00010—1		

Third shoot—5 Peoria blackbirds, 21yds.:

G Rinkel	01110—3	Bradford	01100—2
Fink, Jr	11000—2	Krieger	01000—1
Petcker	00110—2	D Jones	00001—1
Rathburn	10000—1		

Fourth shoot—Same terms:

Bradford	11101—4	Krieger	00010—1
Biermann	00111—3	Fick, Jr	00001—1
Henry	01011—3	G Rinkel	00010—1
Petcker	10010—2	D Jones	00000—0

Fifth shoot—5 clay-birds, 18yds.:

Bradford	10111—4	Krieger	10000—1
G Rinkel	00110—2	D Jones	00010—1
Henry	00011—2	Bierman	00000—0
Petcker	00010—1		

Sixth shoot—5 Peoria blackbirds, 21yds.:

Fink, Jr	01110—3	Krieger	00101—2
Biermann	00111—3	G Rinkel	01010—2
Petcker	10110—3	Henry	10000—1
Bradford	01001—2	D Jones	00000—0

Seventh shoot—5 live pigeons, 26yds.:

G Rinkel	11111—5	Bradford	10101—3
Petcker	10111—4	D Jones	00100—1
Krieger	10011—3		

Eighth shoot—5 Peoria blackbirds, 21yds: Bradford 5, Petcker 3, G. Rinkel 2, Fink, Jr., 2, D. Jones 0.

"HIGH" SPORT.—An egg shoot was recently held at Elizabeth by a number of gunners, and a case of doubtful eggs were thrown singly from a glass ball trap. The effluvia did not prevent the enjoyment of the sport at 15yds.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 2.—Two matches at live pigeons were shot at Melvale, near Baltimore, July 29; the first between Edward L. Mills, president of the Capital City Gun Club, Washington, D. C., and Henry Engle, of Baltimore, at 50 birds each, 26yds. rise, for $100 a side, loser to pay for all the birds, and the second between Fred Kell, of Baltimore, and Lem. Mayhew, of Washington, at 25 birds each, 26yds. rise, for $50 a side. Much interest was manifested in the match between Mills and Engle, the former having defeated the latter by one bird in a 25-bird race for $50, July 5, on the same grounds. Mr. Mills had the option of shooting at 24yds. if he shot with a 12-gauge gun under 8lb, which condition he accepted, and shot a 12-gauge hammerless, weighing 7¾lb, loaded with 4dr. Orange ducking powder No. 2 and 1¼oz. (struck measure), No. 8 Sparks' chilled shot, while his opponent used a 10-gauge, 9½lb W. W. Greener, loaded with 5dr. powder and 1¼oz. (dipped measure) No. 7 shot. Following are the scores:

Mills	1001110001111111011111111110011111111110111011111—40
Engle	0111111111001111011010101010001111010111111111—36
Kell	1101111101111011111011111—21
Mayhew	1111001001011111111101111—19

TWELVE-BORE.

JERSEY CITY GUN CLUB.—The fourth shoot for the cup took place on the club grounds at Marion, Jersey City, July 29, and a good time was had by all. The birds were fair, the weather ditto; both barrels, second barrel to count ½ bird (each member handicapped), 7 birds each. Official score:

Stevens, 28yds.	1 1 1 1 1 1—7	Levering, 23yds.	1½ 1½ 1 1 0—5
Siegler, 28yds.	1 1 1 1 1 1—7	Bird, 25yds.	0½ 0 0 1 1 0—2½
Heritage, 26yds.	0 0 0 1½ 1 1—3½	Quinlan, 27yds.	1 0 1 1 1 1 1—6
Hughes, 27yds.	0 1 0 1½ 1 1—4½	Burdett, 25yds.	0 0 1 1 0 1 1—4
Morris, 23yds.	0 1½ 1 0 1 1—4½	Fisher, 22yds.	0 0 1½ 0 1 0—2½

At the toss up Siegler won the cup and has to take the handicap of 2yds. at next shoot. Money to be divided between him and Stevens. Quinlan second money. A number of sweepstakes were had before and after the cup struggle, in which Wm. Taylor (of ancient fame as a pigeon shooter), W. Siegler, Quinlan and Mitchell took first honors, with Burdett, Hughes and Levering not far behind on the 12th inst. there will be another shoot on the club grounds by members of the club for the purpose of rating members for the team shoot of 20 men each club at the return match with the Middlesex Gun Club. The first match it will be remembered was won by the J. C. H. on the home grounds; the second at Dunnellen resulted in a tie. The third match will take place at Marion some time after the 15th of August, when a close contest is expected. Clay-pigeon and bat shooting on club grounds, Saturday, Aug. 7, 2 P. M. All shooters cordially invited.—JACOBSTAFF.

BOSTON, July 28.—While the attendance at the regular trap shoot to-day at Walnut Hill was not large, the interest did not lag and some fine records were made. The score: 1. Six clay birds, 3 traps—Nichols first, Stanton second. 2. Six clay-pigeons—Stanton first, Nichols second. 3. Ten clay-pigeons, 3 traps—Stanton first, Nichols second. 4. Six clay-pigeons—Adams first, Lawson and Stanton second, Swift third. 5. Six clay birds—Adams and Nichols first, Snow second, Lawson third. 6. Six bats, straightaway—Short first, Stanton second, Nichols third. 7. Seven clay-pigeons (diamond match)—Lawson and Swift first, Stanton and Snow second, Adams third. 8. Three pair bats, double (diamond match—Swift first, Lawson second, Snow third. 9. Six clay-pigeons—Snow first, Lawson second, Short third. 10. Novelty match, 6 birds—Snow first, Lawson second, Williams third. 11. Six clay-pigeons—Snow, Stanton and Lawson first, Swift second, Williams third. 12. Seven straightaway bats—Adams and Swift first, Snow and Nichols second, Stanton third. 13. Ten clay-pigeons, 3 traps—Snow and Lawson first, Adams and Stanton second, Swift and Nichols third. 14. Six bats, 3 traps—Nichols first, Stanton and Lawson second, Adams third. 15. Novelty match, 6 birds—Stanton first, Law and Adams second, Nichols and Williams third. 16. Six birds—Lawson and Stanton first, Swift and Adams second, Snow third. 17. Five clay-pigeons, straightaway 30yds.—Swift first, Snow and Stanton second, Williams third. 18. Miss and out match—Stanton and Nichols divided.

Diamond Match.

Swift	1111111—7	11 10 11—5—12
Lawson	1111111—7	11 10 10—4—11
Snow	1011111—6	10 00 11—3— 9
Nichols	0101111—5	00 11 01—3— 8
Stanton	1011111—6	00 10 10—2— 8

Visitors' Match.

Friend	0110010—3	00 10 00—1— 4

BOSTON, July 30.—There was a lively meet on the grounds of the East Boston Gun Club to-day of shotgun men. The interest centered on the match between the teams representing the Boston Gun Club and the East Boston Gun Club. Both sides did some excellent work, the Boston guns winning by a score of 104 to their opponents' 85.

Boston Gun Club.	Clay pigeons.	Blackbirds.	Macombers.
D Dirkwood	0101110111	1111010111	11111—19
B A Ward	0000110001	0111110101	01110—13
Dr Baker	0101010010	1001110011	11111—16
G Cutting	1011100111	0100001011	00011—13
B F Johnson	1111001110	1011111111	01111—20
S C Fields	1111111111	1101101111	11111—23—104
East Boston Gun Club.			
C R Dimock	0111101011	0101000011	01101—14
George Hargrave	1111010111	1010001111	11111—19
E Flanigan	1011011110	1101011111	10001—17
R Marliare	0111011001	1030001001	01100—11
C Norton	0111100010	1000101000	11100—11
S R Magee	1001111011	1100001101	11111—17—89

Sweepstakes followed as per record.

Seven Peoria blackbirds—Baker, Ward and Field divided first; Cutting, Hargrave, Flanigan and Kirkwood second; Johnson, Marliare and Ernbeck fourth. Five clay-pigeons—Ward first; Field, Philbrick and Johnson second; Marliare third; Magee, Norton and Baker fourth. Three pair clay-pigeous—Philbrick first; Johnson and Kirkwood second; Baker third; Ward and Dimock fourth. Five Peoria blackbirds—Baker and Kirkwood divided first; Hargrave and Ward second; Field third; Whitcomb and Dimock fourth. Five Macombers—Johnson and Baker first; Dimock and Field second; Ward third; Kirkwood fourth.

ST. LOUIS, July 24.—The members of the St. Louis Gun Club to-day commenced the third series of their prize monthly shoots. It will last through four more Saturdays. Mr. Wilson was handicapped back 4yds. for winning the series of last month. Prize shoot, 8 Peoria blackbirds and 7 clay-birds, 18yds., screened traps:

Bradford	1011101101011101—11	Peck	0101111101101100— 8
Ranken	0110101111101101—10	Dr Michel	1110010010111101— 9
Wilson	1110011100100110— 9	Dr Spencer	0011110010101101— 7
Addington	0111100101101111—10	Albright	1101110100011011— 9
Hayde	0000000111100000— 4	C W Bates	0000110011111001— 7
Coles	0011010110010110— 7		

Second shoot—5 clays and 5 Peoria blackbirds: 18yds.:

Peck	1111111111—10	Albright	1110001100— 5
Wilson	1111101101— 8	C W Bates	0101010100— 3
Dr Michel	1110101111— 8	E Bates	0000100001— 2
Addington	0111101101— 7	Dr Spencer	0010100000— 2
Coles	0101111100— 7	Ranken	0001000111— 4
Bradford	0110110010— 5		

Third shoot—5 pigeons, 28yds. rise, plunge trap, use of two barrels, figure 2 denotes second barrel:

C W Bates	12211—5	Bradford	12201—4
Dr Michel	11112—5	Harden	01211—4
Addington	22222—5	Coles	21011—4
McClure	11011—4	Ranken	01021—3
Wilson	11110—4	Dr Spencer	02100—2

Third shoot—Sweepstakes for birds, 28yds. rise: Ranken 3, C. W. Bates 2, E. Bates 1.

HARTFORD, Conn.—Colt Hammerless Gun Club, 15 pigeons:

L B Cary	111111101111110—13	M Cook	010011100010011— 9
L B Bushnell	010111111111111—13	J Howe	101110001111010— 9
M White	011111101110110—11	J Alger	110011100000101— 7
E C Howe	001101011111110—10	A C Collins	011100111000000— 6
J Melrose	001011101101111—10	E W Bull	010100011001000— 5
E Hooper	100111111010010—10	W S Taylor	000111001000000— 4
H M Jacobs	111101110101010—10		

Ties of 13, 3 at 21yds., Cary 2, Bushnell 2; at 22yds., Cary 1, Bushnell 0.

GRAHAM VS. MITCHELL.—July 30 was an exceptionally hot day, but the marksmen were out in force at Erb's grounds, Newark, to see William Graham, the well known English shot, and William Tell Mitchell, of High Point, N. C., shoot a match for $500 a side. The conditions were fifty birds each, Hurlingham rules, 30yds. rise, five traps, two barrels. Both used 12-gauge guns. Mr. Charles Heath, of Newark, acted as judge for Mitchell, Mr. Schurer for Graham, and Mr. J. Pentz, of Brooklyn, was referee. The birds were an exceptionally good lot, considering the intense heat. They were trapped out of the same baskets for both shooters. The birds were retrieved by Mr. Erb's Irish setter. Before the start and throughout the contest auction pools were sold on the event. The first pool was $45 to $30 dollars on Graham, and a number more were sold before the men scored at about 3 to 2, the odds being in favor of Graham. Mitchell won the toss and went first to the traps. He shot in a broad brimmed straw hat and without his coat. He is over the medium height, has a smooth face and a very determined look about him. He seems in excellent condition, while Graham who is short and stout and weighs 200lbs., has not yet become acclimated to our Yankee summers. He suffered dreadfully from the heat and said he was quite dizzy at times. He shot with his left hand grasping the front part of the trigger guard. Mitchell had, some thought, the most difficult birds to shoot at, many of them being low drivers, while Graham from time to time was favored with incomers and right quarterers. Summarizing the shoot Mitchell used his second barrel nineteen times and Graham seventeen times. Only one bird was challenged, and that was Mitchell's fourty-seventh, which fell just inside the 80yds. boundary. The score is as follows (2 signifies bird killed when two barrels were used):

W Graham..21112 10011 01211 20212 21111 12102 11221 11221 12122 11112—45
W Mitchell..21001 11011 12122 22212 11122 21110 21112 21220 12111 12210—44

Both men shot Schultz's English sporting powder in the first barrel, and there was but little smoke in the way of the second shot, while birds that were hit with the first barrel dropped within a few feet of the trap. There was a number of preliminary sweepstakes, in which some excellent shooting was done by Messrs. Canon, Castles, Duston, Sigler, Miller, Heath and others. In these sweepstakes Graham won first money twice in succession, shooting one barrel and killing ten birds straight in each at 27yds. He was tied by Canon in the first sweep and shot him out on two birds.

CINCINNATI, July 30.—Though the weather was threatening, fully 500 enthusiasts assembled on the old Avenue Ball Park this afternoon to witness the fifth shoot for the Bandle team trophy, open to all gun club teams of five in Hamilton county. The shooting, considering an exceptionally poor sky the shooters had to contend against, was good, especially that of the Price Hill Gun Club during the wind up of the race, where they broke 23 out of their last 25 birds. A slight rain began falling at the opening of the shoot, but not to an extent to interfere with the shooting. The crowd present were good natured, and the judging and refereeing of Messrs. A. B. Whitlock, E. Robinson and J. Ranger perfectly satisfactory. Following are the official scores; 20 single American clay-birds, 5 traps, 18yds., National rules:

Price Hill Club.		Miamitown (O.) Club.	
Shott	01011111111011111011—16	Nose	11111111111111111110—19
Topf	00111010110110111101—13	Althause	11110010111100110101—13
Droste	01111101111111011111—17	Arnold	11111101111111111111—16
Maynard	11111011001010111111—15	Small	10111111111101000111—15
J E Miller	11111011110110111111—17	Rowin	11111111110001010100—13
	78		76

East End Club.		Queen City Team.	
Wagner	01111001110111110101—14	Burt	11110101100111100111—14
Cole	11111111111111111111—20	Hades	11110101101110011111—15
Henry	11111111010001001011—14	Strunk	01110111100111111111—15
Cider	11111111110000010012—12	Spangler	01101011011111111111—16
Mason	01011110111110111111—16	Wick	00101111111110110111—15
	76		75

Independent Club.		Columbia Club.	
Parker	01110111111100110111—15	Langdon	10111001110001111101—13
P Kessler	01010110101101111110—13	Stone	10100111100111111111—14
L Fey	10100110101101010011—11	Whitney	11101110110100101111—14
E Barker	11111101111011111111—18	Samuel	00000111111011101001—12
Paul	11111100101111110010—15	Richard	11111101101111111010—16
	72		69

West End Club.		Wyoming Club.	
Joe H	01110111000000110110—10	Wiltsee	00001010101011111111—12
Bing	00111100101111110110—13	Allen	01110110111011101111—15
Bauer	10101101010111001111—13	Smiley	11111111010101001001—15
Robinson	00111110011011111111—15	Spinning	00011111100100100110—10
Wenning	01111111011111110100—15	Stoddard	01111110110111110111—16
	66		67

National Club.			
Meyer	00100101010001011010— 9	Waltz	11010101110101100011—12
E Fey	10111001111001101111—14	Gerhardt	11011111111101001111—16
Guhman	00100001011111111111—13		64

WASHINGTON HEIGHT GUN CLUB.—This club is in a most prosperous condition, having a rapidly increasing membership which is not confined to the Heights exclusively, as several members live in the city, and find it to their advantage to belong to the W. H. G. C. We have just discarded the ancient glass ball, and are using as our targets the Ligowsky pigeon, the Blue Rock pigeon, and the Bat. Our grounds are most pleasantly located at 169th street and 12th ave., and are easily reached in a short time over the 6th ave. Elevated Railroad, and cable road from 125th street. It is a very enjoyable cool ride on a warm day from the City Hall to our ground. Among our members are several noted shots, and others who aspire to become crack shots, and may if they live long enough. To all lovers of the shotgun, not already members of other gun clubs, we extend an invitation to attend our regular monthly shoots held the first Saturday afternoon of each month. If you come once, you will again come; and be convinced that you cannot live happily until you are enrolled as a full fledged member of the W. H. G. C.—GROWLER (New York).

TRENTON, N. J., July 22.—Match at 25 clay-pigeons, 18yds., 5 traps, 5 yds. apart. Event drew out a large number of spectators. Fox used a Greener hammer gun 10-gauge, 8¾lbs. Loveless a Clabrough hammerless 9¼lbs. Allen a Lefever hammerless 8¾lbs. Leigh a Clabrough hammerless 9¼lbs.:

M Fox	1010011110101101101111110—17
H Loveless	1101000011111011011000100—13—30
C Allen	0110001111010111011111111—18
A Leigh	1101011111110110010110001—16—34

STILLWATER, Minn., July 28.—The Stillwater Sportsmen's Club held a double shoot to-day, for the badge and Willman cup, Macomber birds, 15 single and 5 double rises, 18yds. for the first and 15yds. for the latter. County Auditor Masterman won both matches. Shoot for the badge:

	Singles.	Doubles.	T'l		Singles.	Doubles.	T'l
Masterman	10	9	19	Gregory	9	5	14
McKusick	3	5	8	Pennington	3	5	8
Heisel	9	8	17	Newquist	6	0	6
Holcomb	9	7	16	McPherson	3	3	8
Anderson	11	6	17	J N Castle	7	6	13
Hitchcock	8	8	16	Bronson	5	7	12
L W Castle	6	7	13	Davis	8	6	14
Willman	5	9	5	Butler	11	5	16

Shoot for the cup:

Masterman	10	7	17
Heisel	10	4	14
McKusick	9	7	16
Holcomb	10	4	14
Henderson	7	7	14
Hitchcock	9	4	13
Willman	6	6	12
Gregory	9	7	16
Pennington	4	1	5
Newquist	9	5	14
Butler	9	3	12
J N. Castle	10	6	16
Bronson	4	5	9

JERSEY SHOOTERS.—The Nimrod Club recently defeated the East Orange Gun Club in a glass ball shoot, in which 9 men on each side shot at 10 balls each. The Nimrods won by 7 balls. It was the first of a series of matches for which arrangements have been made. Thomas Dukes was captain of the East Orange team and W. L. Beatty was captain of the Nimrods. A bat match will be shot between the two clubs this month. The Phœnix Sporting Club was recently organized at No. 20 Houston street, Newark, with the following officers: Robert Krause, Chairman; Charles Faber, Secretary, and Henry Reinhardt, Treasurer.

OTTAWA, July 26.—For the seventh time Mr. W. L. Cameron, of this city, has won the Ligowsky clay-pigeon championship badge, defeating on Saturday Mr. S. Glover, of Carleton Place, the then holder, by a score of 23 points against 17, at 15 singles and 5 doubles.

CALIFORNIA FORESTS.—The importance of forest preservation to California cannot be over-estimated. The prosperity, even the habitability of the great interior valleys of the State, is involved in the perpetuation of forest growth upon the slopes of the Sierra Nevada. Bare those mountains, and tremendous freshets would pour into the valleys during winter and spring, while in summer the rivers would turn to beds of sand, and not a drop of water could be had for irrigation. Europe and Asia have great areas made desolate and uninhabitable through the effects of forest destruction. This matter must not be left to the lumbermen for settlement. Their industry is an important one, but where their interest clashes with the general welfare, the latter must govern. It is the farmers and fruit-growers, not the sawmill owners, who have the most vital interest in forest preservation. It is in fact, the State against the lumbermen. We do not advocate any interference with the operations of the lumbermen on their own ground, but the time has come to call a halt in the business of wiping out the forests upon whose permanence the future prosperity of the State depends. —*Sacramento Bee.*

Canoeing.

Secretaries of canoe clubs are requested to send to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with name, membership, signal, etc., of their clubs, and also notices in advance of meetings and races, and report of the same. Canoeists and all interested in canoeing are requested to forward to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with logs of cruises, maps, and information concerning their local waters, drawings or descriptions of boats and fittings, and all items relating to the sport.

FIXTURES.

AUGUST.

Mohican Races every Thursday through the season.
7. New York, Sailing Trophy.
7. Brooklyn, Paddling.
13–27—A.C.A. Meet, Grindstone.
21. Lake St. Louis, Annual, Lachine.

SEPTEMBER.

4. Brooklyn, Paddling.
4. New York, International.
11. New York, Sailing Trophy.
18. Brooklyn, Sailing Races.
25. Brooklyn, Challenge Cup.
25. New York, Sailing Trophy.

OCTOBER.

2. New York, Fall Regatta.

THE BUSINESS OF THE MEET.

THERE is always so much to be done at the annual meets in the way of pleasure that the essential business of the Association is apt to be hurried, and even neglected by many who should take an active interest in it. The business meeting on the last day is a most important one; officers for the year have to be elected, the question of a future meet should be discussed, and many other points come up for discussion. It generally happens that a number are in a hurry to leave at once on the conclusion of the races, and that others are loth to give time to the meeting, so that it is hurried through as much as possible. Every club and every member of the A. C. A. is directly interested in the work and legislation of the Association, and while thus far an effort has been made each year to make the nominating committee as thoroughly representative as possible; to distribute the offices geographically, and also to give full attention to the wishes of all sections, it has partly failed through the neglect of members to attend and take part. The action of the Executive Committee has at times met the disapproval of some, when, had their wishes been expressed, they would have been attended to. This year the question of the next meeting place promises to be a most important one, as on it hinges the growth and extension of the A. C. A. It has been felt thus far that the meet must be kept within easy distance of our large Canadian contingent, and this has operated to keep it near the St. Lawrence. The bulk of the American attendance has been from the Hudson River, and while it was a long journey to Clayton it was as fair an average location as could be had.

Of late, however, canoeing has rapidly increased in the Eastern States, and there are a large number who wish to attend the meet and who will join our correspondent in another column, who speaks for a salt-water meet next year. While this would suit a very large number of canoeists, it would be very far for the Canadians to come from Ontario to Long Island Sound, but no doubt many would be glad of the opportunity to see New York and the Atlantic. What they themselves wish remains for them to make known for the guidance of those who have the responsibility of a selection. Other suggestions no doubt will be made and there are many places where a camp could be held. Now it rests with each member, whether present or not, to indicate his choice of a location, and if possible he should attend the meeting and take his part in the business there transacted. The question of offices is also a very important one and it is time now to consider who are most desirable and who will do the most in the promotion of canoeing in their localities. Our columns are always open for the discussion of Association matters and we should be glad to hear from all A. C. A. men in regard to place of meeting and other interests of the Association.

THE SEASON'S VERDICT ON MODELS.

WE look to this season to teach more about models than any previous one, as the various types will meet in some important contests, while men are much more alive to the importance of a proper model and dimensions than they formerly were. No one is better fitted to speak on this subject than Mr. Baden-Powell, to whom canoeists are really indebted for the first sailing canoe, and we reprint the following from his pen from the *Field* of July 17, as it contains many important hints. Our cruising class has been greatly improved in the point he mentions, the depth of 9in. in the Shadow being increased to 11 in later models, and these boats seem to answer very well for the use they are put to. Mr. Powell's suggestions as to depth and fuller lines have been to a great extent carried out in our later boats, while circumstances have concurred, without any definite legislation, to limit sail area:

"One of the old public schools had for its motto 'Teach, learn or depart,' and I think this may be aptly applied to canoe models, for unless a particular model has good points to throw off to the benefit of other models it teaches nothing; so also a model having no good points of its own, and which merely exists from year's end to year's end without moving ahead with improvements, may be said to learn nothing. Then why should such nonenties be encouraged?

"I submit that the season's racing in the Royal C. C. has distinctly proved two things. First, that the heavily built, heavily ballasted, heavily plated canoe of the largest dimension, both in hull and sails, is no match in any weather, blow high, blow low, with the canoe of moderate proportions in the constructive elements named; and secondly, that the small type of canoe called, and I think misnamed, the 'cruising' canoe, has not in any way approached the form she should be in, considering the enlightenments of the age of 1886.

"I need scarcely dwell upon the fact that the heavily ballasted boat of deep midship, high side, and cumbersome fitting, is not the craft in which to enjoy an ordinary canoe cruise; and so far has not even proved the craft in which to win a sailing match (notwithstanding theory and practice in yacht racing point in the opposite direction). Suffice it to say that each new canoe built within the past two years, chiefly for the purpose of sailing matches, has been built of smaller dimensions and fitted with less ballast, lighter centerplate, and smaller sails, and has been successful as a sailing racer.

"On the other hand, the so-called cruising canoe has gained in popularity, that is, in numbers called into existence; but this must not be taken as a result of inherent merit of that particular kind of canoe, but rather to the fact that this class of canoe has been largely placed before the public eye at the numerous exhibitions which have been held during the last eighteen months. Specimens of this canoe, perfect in every department of workmanship, have been exhibited by the R. C. C. builder, Mr. Turk, and have met with well-deserved success at the hands of the judges, and in the market.

"But on the racecourse and in cruising, though a general advance on the old-time hog-back craft fitted with Lilliputian sails and Brobdignagian flags, this canoe has simply shown itself capable of vast improvement; and the move now should be to improve it. No doubt the owners of this style of craft will bring forward what may be good in it; but in criticising it I shall confine myself to its faulty side, and endeavor to point out where it may receive improvement.

"In the first place, take model; the leading dimensions, except depth, are only slightly under those of Pearl and Nautilus, the boats which have beaten the 'heavier.' A few of the measurements I have received are: Length, 14ft. 6in. to 15ft. (same as Pearl and Nautilus); beam, 28in., 30in., 31in. (Pearl is 32½in., Nautilus, 31¼in.). But in depth there is considerable difference—taking depth of hull at side at midships as really the governing depth—we have the average cruiser at 10in. or 10½in. garboard to gunwale or deck edge, whereas Nautilus is 12in. and Pearl about 13½in. or 14in.

"Now this is the one point in which the cruiser is deficient from a sailing, camping and sea-going point of view; and as to its being in favor of paddling, I can only say I find little or no difference in paddling a cruiser and the Nautilus, when both are laden and fitted for cruising. The improvement I suggest is that the depth be increased to 12in. for any work, except perhaps for mere river drifting.

"Next, come and look at the form of hull. There you are, a short pod of a body with two long-pointed ends; no stowage, no stability, and a wet ship in the least touch of rough water. Lengthen that same middle body out toward the ends, especially aft. Cut off about half that deadwood in stem and sternposts, rocker the keel up at both ends and give her a reasonable sheer forward. Now see what a different ship you have—buoyant, dry, stiff and roomy; no heavier than the other, you have cut off pounds weight of keel and deadwood.

"Now, to make her sail give her a good-sized rudder, a drop rudder for a choice; next, if you want full stowage or 'tandem' fittings, give her a full-sized centerboard of folding pattern, which stows under or level with the floor boards. But for real hard work and good sailing give a boiler-plate (galvanized) weighing at least 30lb., if for use on lakes or large rivers, and let it be of quite 2 square feet area. Give her two water tanks, fitting one each side of the C. B. case (Nautilus's hold 30lbs., of water in each); and, unless the deck steering position is to be taken, give her two 25lb. shot bags for shifting to windward. The after end of the plate should be about at midlength. Place the mainmast so that the tack of the sail comes plumb with the stem head of the mizzen, so as to bring the center of effort at least 1ft. forward of the center of lateral resistance. Mainsail area, 70ft.; mizzen, 15ft. Such a canoe will walk to windward and tack so long as there is any wind; she will stand a lot of sea, and carry a heap of camping outfit; she will be found roomy enough to sleep in ashore or afloat; (and safely afloat, provided it be in sheltered water and her tent of a low nature), and she will not be larger nor heavier than one man can easily manage, either afloat or on shore (unpacked).

"No time allowance or handicap can fairly bring the two classes together as they exist. A handicap is simply a speculative gift, intended to amount to a certainty, to an inefficient performer, at the expense of real merit. Nobody, not even the winner, is satisfied: it improves nothing; in fact, nine out of ten times the laurel goes to the worst boat and greatest duffer.

"The R. C. C. match of July 10 gave a day of light, fluky wind, and just the day for a small craft to steal away from a larger craft but the result showed that even had the time allowance (which was obtained by girth measurement of T. V. S. Club rule) been doubled or trebled, the 'cruisers' would not have been in it with the larger boats. Sail area, could it have been correctly, or fairly, allowanced for, would have told a different tale; but still 'the cruisers' were so badly out of it as regards finishing time, that difference of sail area cannot alone account for it.

"Whatever line we look to for improving the cruisers upward and the larger craft downward, in my opinion we cannot look to a better line than the limitation of sail area; that, in conjuction with the existing hull limits and divided into two classes, racing and cruising, as regards sail area, would undoubtedly patronize a moderate and therefore popular, class of craft.

W. BADEN-POWELL."

A SALT WATER MEET.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The "vague feeling of doubt that this year may prove the last general meet of the A. C. A," as stated by Mr. Reade W. Bailey in your last issue, will, I fear, prove a reality unless the A. C. A. adopt a new policy. The very nature of our sport is roving from place to place and seeing new waters. In my opinion the meet should never be held twice in the same waters, and I think I express the ideas of many of our brotherhood when I say that it was trebly a mistake calling it for '86 at Grindstone Island. The last meet of the A. C. A. I attended was in '84, and the argument for a meet at Grindstone in '85 was, first, the beautiful location and fine water for cruising and racing; second, it would cost the Association much less if we met there, as the grounds were all prepared for our meets; but the attendance at the meet of '85 proves to my mind that canoeists must have a change of base. Then, again, the canoeists of New York, Connecticut and Massachusetts, and all New England ask, Why do we always go north? For six years we have bidden the A. C. A. meet up on small lakes and rivers. Now there are strong clubs all along our coast line that have only sent a man or two to the meet in the past, but would rally strongly to the cry of a "Salt-Water Meet." The New England canoeists would never have thought of division under that name had the meet at intervals tended to the south. But our "Mecca" and the "Mecca" alluded to in the commodore's letter are still the same, but it seems too far off for many of our canoeists. Would not the West rally also to a salt-water meet? It seems to me it would be a decided change from their home canoeing.

Let me conclude by saying that the New England clubs are only anxious by their union to prove themselves a strong branch of the A. C. A. and work for its best interest, and that of canoeists in general. Such were the sentiments expressed at Calla Shasta meet. I for one will be ever ready to work for an increase of membership in the A. C. A. I was one of the thirty that gathered on a stormy night toward the close of a damp and rainy meet in 1880, at a boat house on the Crosbyside of Lake George, and gave to ourselves a name, elected a commodore, called to our association the canoeists all over the United States and Canada, little dreaming that it would prove the glorious A. C. A. of to-day. L. Q. JONES,

Commodore H. C. C.

A TRIP ON THE NEPONSET.

FOR two weeks preceding the 30th of May all was bustle and preparation at the headquarters of the South Boston C. C.

The light canoes which some of the members of the club had built this spring for river cruising, were just receiving the finishing touches and the tents were being fitted to them, the canoes being intended to be slept in. While the owners of these craft were busy fitting them out, the others were hurrying about with thoughtful looks, overhauling frying-pans, coffee-pots, blankets, grub, etc., appearing as busy as though preparing for a cruise of several months instead of a two days' trip. At last, by Saturday night all was ready, the fleet comprising six canoes, with seven paddlers. It was intended to start at 7:30 P. M. and camp for the night at Milton, only a three hours' paddle, but the fleet did not get ready till 9 o'clock, when we at last pushed off, followed by sundry consolatory remarks from some local yachtsmen, provoked by our avowed intention of crossing the harbor and reaching Milton that night, blow or no blow. "Pay me that quarter now, won't you, before you go." "What do you want put in the obituary notice, Commodore, eh?" and so on.

Once off, we settled down to a hard paddle against a strong head wind and opposing tide, reaching the town of Neponset at midnight. While passing under the bridge, we were hailed by some one who wanted to know if we had a bet, and on receiving a negative answer, assured us we would have to turn back, though he did not give his reasons for thinking so. Two hours later five of the canoes reached Milton at low tide, and five tired and fagged out individuals landed and set about pitching the tents at once, it being then about 2:30 A. M. After the tents were up, some anxiety was manifested about the canoe which had not yet arrived, as she carried the grub, and we were half starved after paddling most all night; but as she did not appear we had to make the best of it, so all hands turned in. After a sound night's sleep (*i. e.*, two hours entertaining the mosquitoes) we were up just as the sun appeared above the horizon.

One of the squadron was detailed to go in search of the absent boat, and while waiting for it to show up, the rest built a good fire. In about five minutes the two boats appeared around a bend of the river, and inquiry elicited the following facts: Near the mouth of the river the crew had paddled ahead, indeed so much as to make a short cut, and in the darkness had gone up a creek, mistaking it for the main stream, and lost fifteen minutes trying to find their way out, so by the time they were fairly started right again the rest of the squadron were a good distance ahead.

Paddling hard to make up for lost time, they got into shoal water, and suddenly found themselves stuck hard and fast in the mud. There was no help for it but to wait for the tide to release them from their uncomfortable situation, which it did in about two hours.

After a hearty breakfast the tents were struck, and carrying the canoes around the falls at Milton, "agony carry," as one of the members dubbed it on account of its extreme length, we started on the paddle up stream, reaching Hyde Park about noon, after making four more carries.

A little beyond Hyde Park a stop was made for dinner, said dinner being cooked by the commodore, and consisting of dried beef, flapjacks, canned salmon, potatoes and coffee, topped off with pineapple, bananas, oranges and limejuice. It is needless to say that full justice was done it by the seven hungry fellows who constituted the party.

The dinner, combined with the heat of the day, made us all so lazy that it was well on in the afternoon before we thought of looking for a suitable place to camp, which was finally found a short distance up the river, a pretty wooded bank being selected for the purpose. After supper all turned in early, to be awakened next morning about 4 o'clock by a thunderstorm, accompanied by a heavy rain. The commodore and secretary donned their oilskins, and stood grinning sarcastically at the others, who had neglected to bring any, saying they would risk its raining, and who now huddled together under the large tent, trying to keep dry.

By 8 o'clock the storm had passed over and shortly after the squadron was underway, homeward bound.

The run down to Hyde Park was soon made, and as it was intended to leave the canoes at Matapan, a small town on the river between Milton and Hyde Park. There was no particular hurry, so it was proposed to explore Mother Brook, a small stream which connects the Neponset and Charles. Though it is but a few miles long the scenery in some parts is of rare beauty, surpassing even the Neponset in that respect.

East Deadham, which is on this stream, was reached a little before noon, and dinner was cooked.

One of the club, who is noted for his easy assurance (he is a dry-goods clerk) was sent after some eggs and milk, which he obtained at a farmhouse near by. While measuring the milk the farmer casually inquired where he might be laboring, and on ascertaining that he was with a party on a holiday trip, asked where he came from, what he worked at, what store he worked in and finished up by remarking impressively: "This is pure milk, sir, no whitenin or adulteration in this milk; I make my my own milk."

The dinner over, the canoes were packed and we paddled leisurely down stream, reaching Matapan at 5 P. M., where the canoes were stowed away in a barn until the following week, and the club took the cars for South Boston, all agreeing that it had been one of the most enjoyable trips they had ever made.

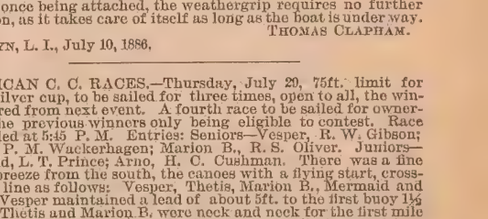
JAMES CRADDOCK, Sec'y South Boston C. C.

THE "ROSLYN WEATHERGRIP."

Editor Forest and Stream:

I send a sketch of a new weather grip, or substitute for the centerboard in canoes and other small sailing craft. I have recently obtained a patent for the invention, and think perhaps your canoeist readers may be interested by a brief description of it.

The purpose of the weathergrip is to do away with the necessity for centerboards, keels and centerboard trunks, and at the same time to provide a perfect substitute, equal to a centerboard in many respects, and superior to it in some others. The weathergrip is simply a board, made of hard wood or metal, which floats edgewise in the water at a distance of about 30in. from the boat's side. It can be used equally well either on the weather or lee beam, or, if preferred, two smaller ones may be applied, one on either side. It is kept in position exactly parallel to the boat's center line by a swinging arm of metal, which arm is branched or divided outside, and the two ends, being bent downward, are inserted in suitable sockets or tubes in the upper edge of the board. The inboard end of this arm is hinged, or jointed, to an eye on the deck, to the coaming, or even attached to the ordinary metal rowlock. On the inclosed diagram the letter A shows the position of the metal arm



where hinged to the boat, B is the upper edge of the board, and C shows the board as it floats, partly submerged in the water. It will be seen at once that with the above described arrangement the board must always retain a plumb position, and also the same depth below water, no matter how much the boat may be heeling, as the jointed arrangement at A renders its vertical movement entirely independent of that of the boat's hull, while the guys, attached fore and aft to cleats, keep it always parallel to the center line, while at the same time it can freely rise and fall, and also pitch automatically to the wave motion.

The advantages of the weathergrip are: First—One-half the cost of any other good collapsable board.

Second—No opening of any kind is made in the boat's hull, and the whole arrangement can be applied in fifteen minutes, with a screw driver, to any small boat or canoe.

Third—It can be attached or detached in half a minute, taken apart and stowed under deck like a paddle, or left ashore, if desired.

Fourth—As the board acts close to the surface, any boat can sail to windward with the weathergrip in full action in less depth of water than is the case with any other device in use.

By having two or more places for connecting the arm A to the boat, the position of the board can be shifted forward or aft, thus regulating exactly the balance of steering, whether the entire sail be carried or reefed canvas.

After once being attached, the weathergrip requires no further attention, as it takes care of itself as long as the boat is under way.

THOMAS CLAPHAM.

ROSLYN, L. I., July 10, 1886.

MOHICAN C. C. RACES.—Thursday, July 29, 75ft. limit for Oliver silver cup, to be sailed for three times, open to all, the winner barred from next event. A fourth race to be sailed for ownerships, the previous winners only being eligible to contest. Race was called at 5:45 P. M. Entries: Seniors—Vesper, R. W. Gibson; Thetis, P. M. Wackerhagen; Marion B., R. S. Oliver. Juniors—Mermaid, L. T. Prince; Arno, H. C. Cushman. There was a fine strong breeze from the south, the canoes with a flying start, crossing the line as follows: Vesper, Thetis, Marion B., Mermaid and Arno. Vesper maintained a lead of about 5ft. to the first buoy 1½ miles, Thetis and Marion B. were neck and neck for the first mile when the Thetis drew ahead and the buoy was jibed around in a heavy squall, Vesper, Thetis, Marion B., Mermaid and Arno. The boat home did not change the positions, but greatly widened the gaps, Vesper, as usual sailing closer than Thetis and Thetis closer than Marion B. The finish was made in order named: Vesper 34m., Thetis 36m., Marion B. 40m., Mermaid 50m., Arno 60m. The Vesper has changed position of mainmast and sails faster than ever. The Marion B. has abandoned two boards for one Atwood and handles infinitely better in consequence, but her crew does not seem able to sail her any faster. Mermaid captured the junior pennant from Arno who had won it twice. Vesper is barred from next contest and holds the cup for a month, the name being inscribed theron. There will be a large gang of turtles at the meet, but they will mostly arrive about August 21, as one week is all that can be spared —MARION B.

THE WESTERN CANOE ASSOCIATION MEET.—The second annual meet of the Western Canoe Association was held this year at Ballast Island, in Lake Erie, the site of last year's camp, about 100 canoeists and 40 canoes being present, besides a large number of visitors. Sailing and paddling races were held, the results of which have not yet been made public by the Regatta Committee. The most important race was for the Gardner challenge cup, six miles, sailing, won by C. J. Bonsfield, of Bay City, Mich., with Harry Gardner second. It is a handsome silver goblet, with a cupid paddling a canoe at the base. The camp lasted from July 8 to 24, the time being filled up by races, camping parties on the island, cruises, and entertainments in the evenings. On July 16 the annual meeting was held and officers for 1886-7 elected, as follows: Commodore, Geo. B. Ellard, Cincinnati, O.; Vice-Commodore, A. W. Kitchin, Chicago, Ill.; Rear-Commodore, Thos. P. Paddie; Secretary and Treasurer, J. O. Shiras, Cincinnati, O.; Executive Committee—Geo. A. Warden, O. H. Root, C. R. Melville. The name of the association was changed to Western Canoe Association, and the membership was limited to 200. Mr. Harry Gardner presented from his father a silver challenge cup to be raced for at each meet. A fuller report will be given next week.

A. C. A. PRIZE FLAGS.—Oswego, N. Y., July 28.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In addition to names already published as having promised prize flags for the A. C. A. regatta, I have to report the following: Mr. W. B. Davidson, Hartford; Mr. R. J. Wilkin, Brooklyn; Miss F. M. Seavey, Mr. L. W. Seavey, New York; Ex-Rear Com. Andrews, Mr. C. F. Walters, Mr. Seward, Mr. C. H. Moody, Rochester; Mr. Geo. W. Ruggles, Charlotte; Mr. Edwin L. French, Buffalo; Mr. Fernow, Albany; Mrs. Drummond, Perth; Mr. Wicksteed, Ottawa; Mrs. S. G. Fairtough, Miss McPherson, Kingston. Mr. Wicksteed also promises two silk A. C. A. flags. Mr. Seavey's flag is to be known as the first American Canoe Exposition flag.—J. B. MCMURRICH, Chairman Regatta Committee.

NEW BEDFORD C. C.—This club was organized on May 12 with Asa T. Thompson, captain; George Rugg, secretary and treasurer; John S. Wright, Jesse Allen and Charles H. Gifford. The headquarters is at Smith's boat shop on Fish Island. Seven canoes line the floor, among them an Everson and a Rushton's Mohican. The club burgee will probably contain the figure of a sperm whale rampant. Buzzard's Bay offers many attractions for deep water sailing and we hope ere long to receive visits from our brethren of the paddle. We shall be glad to extend the hospitalities of the house to any cruiser and will give him an opportunity to defeat us in a race.—R.

ROCHESTER C. C. RACES.—The first race of the R. C. C. for the Moody cup was sailed on July 28 over a 1½ mile triangular course, two rounds. The wind was light N. W. The times were:

	Time.	Points
Sophronia, Andrews	54 45	5
Marie, Stewart	59 15	4
Bounce, Gray	1 12 50	3
Vixen, Walters	1 13 50	2
Eleanor, Wilson	1 15 15	1

The next race was set for Aug. 4.

THE ENGLISH VISITORS.—Mr. W. Baden-Powell will soon arrive in New York on his way to Grindstone. Owing to the recent death of their father, the Messrs. Tredwen will not race again this season, and their visit to America has been abandoned. Mr. Walter Stewart, a young canoeist and friend of Mr. E. B. Tredwen, has purchased the last "Pearl" and will bring her here, arriving on the Germanic next week. He will take Mr. Tredwen's place in the races.

NEWBURG B & C. A.—A race was sailed on July 23 over a 3 mile course. The canoes entered were: Peggy, G. E. Edgar Jr.; Iolus, W. G. Van Dalfsen; Winona, A. King; Calloo, H. A. Harrison; The boats were Daddy, Messrs. Waring & Smith; Jeunie, H. Marvel; Mabel, N. S. Smith; Billy, W. H. Hilton. The times were: Daddy, 57:15; Jennie, 1:00:01; Mabel, 1:00:15; Peggy, 1:01:07; Billy, 1:01:47; Iolus, 1:03:18; Winona, 1:05:11; Calloo, 1:18:28.

IANTHE C. C. RACES.—The Ianthe C. C. will hold their second annual regatta on the Passaic River Aug. 21, at 2:30 P. M., to which we invite all canoeists. There will be 6 races, 2 single paddling, 1 tandem, 1 sailing, 1 hand paddling and upset; prizes for the winner of each race. Regatta to be governed by A. C. A. rules and race open to members of canoe clubs only.

A. C. A. MEMBERSHIP.—The names received to date are Messrs. Geo. G. Brown and Wm. A. Hall, Boston; Fred. M. Fisher, Sing Sing, N. Y.; Charles J. Laney, Rochester, N. Y.; H. L. Ward, Brooklyn, N. Y.; W. S. Buell, James Moore and James G. Findlay, Brockville, Ontario, Canada.

RONDOUT C. C.—We have received a very neat club book of the R. C. C. containing constitution, by-laws and house rules. The club now numbers 19 active members and 4 honorary.

A CRUISE DOWN THE DELAWARE.—Mr. John Boyle O'Reilly and a friend, Mr. E. A. Mosely, will start this month on a long canoe cruise down the Delaware River to its mouth. Mr. O'Reilly's new canoe is named Blanid.

CANOEING ON THE SHREWSBURY RIVER.—A race was sailed on July 24, the winner being Caliope, Mr. Frank Leonard, with Pocahontas, R. H. Sneden, second.

THE A. C. A. BOOK.—We have received from Dr. Neidé the Association book for 1886, copies of which have been sent to all members.

Yachting.

FIXTURES.

AUGUST.

6. L. Y. R. A., Oswego.
7. Corinthian, Open, Marblehead.
7. Beverly, Club, Mon. Beach.
7. Quincy, Club.
8. Quaker City, Review.
9. Great Head, Club, Winthrop.
10. L. Y. R. A., Toronto.
11. Great Head Ladies, Winthrop
14. Sandy Bay, Club, Squam.
14. Hull, Open, Hull.
14. Beverly, Cham., Nahant.
14-29. Quaker City, An. Cruise.
21. Beverly, Open, Marblehead.
24. Great Head, Cham, Winthrop
25. Hull, Ladies', Hull.
25. Corinthian, Club, Marblehead
28. Hull, Cham., Hull.
28. Sandy Bay, Open, Squam.

SEPTEMBER.

2. Boston, Cup, City Point.
3. Quincy, Club.
4. Beverly, Open, Marblehead.
4. Corinthian, Champion, Marblehead.
6. Newark, Open.
6. Quaker City Cup, 2d, Class.
8. Great Head, Club, Winthrop.
11. Hull, Cham., Hull.
11. Corinthian, Sweepstake, Marblehead.
11. Sandy Bay, Sweep., Glouces-
17. Toledo, Pen., Toledo.
18. Sandy Bay, Club, Rockport.
18. Great Head, Club, Winthrop.
19. Quaker City, Review, Cruise.
25. Buffalo, Club, Lake Erie.
28. Beverly, Club, Nahant.

THE ARRIVAL OF GALATEA.

THE long and anxious watch for Galatea which has been kept up for nearly two weeks from Marblehead, was ended on Sunday, when at 5:15 P. M. a white yacht with no topmast was sighted off Thatcher's Island, and a couple of hours afterward the handsome white cutter dropped her anchor in Marblehead Harbor. An immense crowd of small craft at once surrounded her, hearty cheers were given for Mrs. Henn, Lieut. Henn, and the yacht, while huge bonfires were kindled on shore in honor of their arrival. After being reported by the Westernland last week, Galatea was next heard from through the following report brought by pilot Michael McDonald on the steamer Edam on July 31, from pilot Francis Connor, both of the pilot boat A. M. Lawrence:

"July 29, on board the pilot boat A. M. Lawrence, No. 4, of New York, 480 miles east of Sandy Hook, 360 miles east of Marblehead. 8 A. M.—I have just been on board the Galatea and had a good shake hands with Lieut. and Mrs. Henn, who, with all the crew, are well and hearty. Lieut. Henn reports leaving the Azores on the 14th, since which time he has had a succession of light winds, with which, with his light rig, he has made but poor progress, his day runs being from 60 to 120 miles only. His best day was the 27th inst., when he made 185 miles. He has now a leading fourknot breeze from the north. Her rig is only a lugmainsail, forestaysail, and jib, with flag pole at the masthead. Noon, July 29—Latitude 41° 50' north, longitude 63° 10' west. With the aspect of the weather she will probably arrive Monday."

On Sunday evening Com. Hovey and Messrs. Appleton and Jackson visited the yacht and offered the courtesies of the Eastern Y. C. to Mr. and Mrs. Henn. On Monday morning General Butler also paid a visit on board. After the yacht was partly put in order visitors were freely admitted and a very large number boarded her. Lieut. Henn is greatly pleased with Marblehead and proposes to refit there. The cruising spars which have been waiting for some time in Boston will be sent to Marblehead. They include a main boom 72ft. 6in. long, gaff 48ft., topmast 51ft. 5in. bowsprit 52ft. 6in., and spinnaker boom 65ft. The racing spars arrived at New York on the Tower Hill on Saturday. Galatea is fitting out as rapidly as possible in order to be at Newport by Saturday. The following messages passed yesterday from Messrs. Smith and Krebs of the N. Y. Y. C. Cup Committee:

NEW YORK, August 2, 1886.—To Lieut. W Henn, Marblehead, Mass: On behalf of the America's Cup Committee, I tender my congratulations and salutations to yourself and Mrs. Henn.—JAMES D. SMITH, Chairman of Committee.

BOSTON, August 1, 1886.—James D. Smith, New York: I shall go to Marblehead to see Lieut. Henn. Shall I say anything to him officially?—WILLIAM KREBS.

NEW YORK, August 2, 1886.—To Mr. William Krebs, Boston, Mass; Am in hopes to meet Lieut. Henn at Newport, R. I. Have arranged with Mr. J. Beavor Webb to meet our America's Cup Committee there during the cruise of the New York Yacht Club to complete details for the international races. Act officially with your usual discretion.—JAMES D. SMITH, Chairman of Committee.

Mr. Beavor Webb left for Marblehead on Monday night. We are indebted to the Boston *Herald* for the following copy of Galatea's log: Lieut. Henn's interesting log is headed "Voyage of the Galatea from Plymouth to Marblehead, U. S. A." During the early part of Wednesday, June 30, the Galatea's crew was employed in watering ship and preparing for sea. It was 2:50 on that day when she weighed anchor and proceeded out of Plymouth Sound. It was but an hour and 20 minutes before the wind died away and so light did the air remain that at 7 o'clock Lieut. Henn sent the ship's cutter away after fish. The expedition was not very successful, however, as at 9:20 the cutter returned with only one lobster, and that was all the fresh fish the voyagers had until they met an American fisherman on this side of the ocean.

On July 1 the wind was so light that at 2:30 A. M. the masthead spinnaker was set. At 10:30 that morning Galatea made out to signal Lizard's station and a request was sent to report all well. It was 4:30 that afternoon when the yacht lost sight of land, bearing northeast by east. The gig was secured to the deck and the anchor was unbent and stored below. The wind freshened enough toward midnight to cause the balloonforesail to be stowed, and the sailing record of the first whole day out was 41 miles, the course being south 95° west.

At 9.30 o'clock on the morning of Friday, the 2d, the lieutenant observed a steamer standing southwest, and in the afternoon sighted a bark standing northward. The cutter was secured on deck that afternoon, the last precaution when standing out on the "waste of waters." The record that day was 150 miles, and the course south, 83° west.

On the following day the yacht's course was west, and, with a light east wind, she made but 98 miles.

While loyal Americans were making the spreading eagle scream on the "glorious Fourth," the cruisers were spending a very quiet day. At noon the yacht's course was changed to west-half-west, and she sailed 101 miles with a light northeast wind.

On the morning of the following day there were some slight showers of rain, and the vessel carried her balloon foresail. A bark was observed standing to the southeastward, and a school of porpoises came alongside, heading west. At 5 P.M. a brig was sighted, standing southeastward. Otherwise the day was uneventful, but the yacht made 120 miles during the 24 hours, with a light northeast wind, coursing north, 82° west.

At 2.30 o'clock on the following morning there was weather to warrant the setting of the spinnaker. The wind was variable, with passing light showers from the north, the sea smooth, though there was a swell. The weather continued so all day, but the swell went down at night. The sloop made 117 miles that day, the course being north, 83° west.

At daylight next day a brig was observed standing to eastward, and at 5:30 o'clock exchanged, and Lieut. Henn found out that the brig was a fellow-countryman. The weather was fine, but the sea was smooth. Later on in the morning a bark was sighted, steering eastward, and at sunlight there were four sails in sight, the wind being light and variable, with rain. Nevertheless, 120 miles were made during the day, the course being south, 87° west.

Early on the morning of the 8th Galatea passed south of a bark standing to the eastward. There was as little wind as there was anything else to interest the drifting voyagers, and with a variable westerly to northwesterly air, but 91 miles was made, courseing south, 72° west.

The principal object of interest on the 9th were a fleet of Portugese men-of-war and a big school of jelly fish, and the wind was from light to moderate, so that the Galatea made 141 miles, course south, 85° west.

On the morning of the 10th, a big turtle that hove in sight gave the crew something to do. A dinghy was lowered and pursued the turtle, but after a long chase returned without it. The picture with which this incident is illustrated is almost as interesting as the chase must have been. The air was light from the north-northwest, the sea smooth. The record of the day was 118 miles, south, 87° west.

Just before noon on the 11th Galatea exchanged colors with a Portuguese bark standing to eastward, and in the afternoon a brig standing to eastward was observed. There was a swell from the northwest, and barely steerage way. Only 91 miles were made, the wind northwest to west, light, and the course south, 70° west.

On the 12th Galatea made her number to a steamer standing to westward, and observed a bark standing to eastward. During the morning a whale showed up, but wasn't signalled. He was going northeast. In the afternoon a bark standing to eastward was observed. Only 65 miles were covered in the variable light airs, the course being south, 62° west.

On the 13th, the distance made was even less, only 60 miles, with variable northwesterly to northerly winds, the course being south, 77° west.

On the morning of the 14th Galatea ran with balloon foresail to the Flores, and hove to, proceeding on her way again at 4:10, but coming to again before 6, and a boat was sent to shore. The crew was employed watering ship, and at noon she weighed and proceeded with spinnaker. A fore-and-aft schooner was observed to the northward. Seventy miles were made that day, in spite of stops, the course being south, 78° west.

Next day the weather was fine and sea smooth, though there were passing showers of light rain, and lightning was observed to northward. Late at night the balloon foresail was taken in, in time to escape a passing squall. An even 100 miles were made that day, the winds being light, east to south, course north, 78° west.

Several heavy showers fell on the Galatea's deck next day, though the wind remained light and variable and the sea smooth. Many flying fish interested the sailors during the morning. The sea rose and became lumpy later in the day, and the balloon was shifted for working foresail. A school of porpoises going south was seen closely enough to give Lieut. Henn an opportunity to add another little sketch to his log. The weather was changeable during the remainder of the day, with passing rain squalls. In the afternoon the sea was cross and lumpy and showers frequent. The vessel made 10 miles better than on the day previous, course north, 39° west.

The light air monotony was relieved on the 17th by a fresh wind, and there was a moderate sea. A bark was observed standing to eastward. That afternoon gulf weed was observed by Lieut. Henn for the first time. There were plenty of flying fish all around to afford the captain a chance to display his artistic skill. Late in the afternoon a bark was observed passing to the northward. The sloop made 155 miles, wind west to north, squally, course north, 66° west.

Next day the wind was light, and at 7:15 colors were exchanged with the French bark Grospere of Nantes, standing to eastward. The sea was smooth, and progress, as usual, slow. In the afternoon a bark was observed standing to the eastward. An incident rather out of the usual occurred that day, or, at least, was discovered then. On examining his patent log, Lieut. Henn found that a shark had been tampering with it. Though the shark hadn't found it palatable, he succeeded in seriously deranging it. The wind, northerly and light, carried the vessel 140 miles that day, course north, 75° west.

Next day the captain sighted a trunk of palm tree, but as it was found to be covered with barnacles it hadn't recently left America. That afternoon again Lieut. Henn found that another hungry shark had been after his patent log, which had been disabled by a bite which was plainly apparent. The wind being moderate, northwest and westerly, and the course north, 39° west, only 95 miles were made.

There were plenty of showers next morning, and the crew was kept busy scraping and varnishing the dinghy. A steamer, standing eastward, was observed, and Lieut. Henn found an insolent dolphin following the cutter and casting an admiring eye on the gallant sailors. Light airs from west-northwest to west carried the sloop only 65 miles, course north, 40° west.

Very early next morning the balloon was shifted for the working foresail, and by 5.45 o'clock the weather was threatening and sea rising. At 10 o'clock there was a cross and heavy sea; and the foresail was stowed. An hour later there was a heavy head sea, and the sloop was laid to on the port tack. In the afternoon there were strong winds and a passing rain squall, but toward nightfall it became more regular, and the vessel filled and proceeded northwest by west, half west, but just before midnight she lay to again on the port tack. She made 110 miles in the 24 hours.

Next day there was a strong wind, with rain, the sea being very heavy, but the ship making good weather of it. Galatea made numbers to a steamer standing to eastward. A brigantine was observed standing to the southwest. Galatea filled and proceeed, but before 11 she lay to, it being squally, with rain and a cross sea. In the afternoon the wind and sea subsided somewhat and she filled and proceeded once more. The day was a black-looking one altogether, and only 64 miles made, north, 75° west.

On the 23d the swell went down, and at 9 o'clock a bark was observed standing westnorthwest. In the afternoon, Lieut. Henn fell in with his first foggy weather, which was accompanied with light rain and cross swell. Only 95 miles were made, course north, 75° west.

Next day, 24th, the wind fell light, with rain, but by noon there was again a heavy cross swell. Lieut. Henn entered the wind fresh to calm, course north, 60° west; distance made, 91 miles.

On the 25th there was a light air and heavy swell. The Galatea exchanged colors with, and made numbers to a British steamer standing to eastward, and before noon passed a bark, standing eastward. Rings around the sun were observed at the time, betokening bad weather in prospect. In the evening a fourmasted steamer was observed, well down, standing to westward, and she showed colors. Just an even 100 miles were made that day, with a moderate to light wind south to southwest, course north, 70° west.

On the 26th the wind was very light and variable, and at noon a steamer was observed, bound eastward. Thunder was heard to westward, so that the voyagers got a little touch of what people on shore were having during that thundering week. In the afternoon there were squalls with heavy rain, and only 80 miles were made, the prevailing direction of the light wind being north-northeast to southwest; ship's course, north, 75° west.

At 11:20 next morning Galatea exchanged colors and made numbers to the Dutch steamer Zaandam, standing to eastward. That night Lieut. and Mrs. Henn enjoyed the beautiful aurora which was visible on shore. The vessel made 155 miles, wind west, southwest, fresh to moderate, course north 45° west.

Early at 2:30 A. M., on the 28th, a heavy squall, accompanied with thunder, lightning and heavy rain, was experienced, and the weather continued squally all the morning and the sea lumpy. In the afternoon there was a heavy, confused swell, and barely steerage way on, and the sky was overcast with rain. It was on that day that the best run was made, 185 miles, south-southwest to southwest, course north, 70° west.

At daylight on the 29th, Galatea observed a schooner to northward, and at 5.30 o'clock made numbers and exchanged colors with the schooner Alexander Lawrence, the New York pilot boat which reported Galatea. The yacht hove to, and the pilot came aboard, bringing newspapers containing the first news of the English election which Lieut. Henn received. At 7:30 in the morning Galatea filled and proceeded west-northwest, and the pilot left. In the afternoon a steamer was observed, well down, standing to westward. Weather fine and smooth. Only 75 miles were made all day. Wind west-southwest to northwest, course north, 67° west.

Early next morning, the 30th, Lieut. Henn shifted his balloon for working foresail, and at 8:10 o'clock sounded on Great George bank in 50 fathoms "sand, shell and small stone." At 10 o'clock, Galatea hove to and communicated with a fishing vessel, which sent Lieut. Henn a supply of fresh fish. Galatea then filled and proceeded, westnorthwest by west, half west, setting balloon foresail. In the afternoon she again hove to, and received a communication from a Gloucester fisherman, proceeding again at 12:30 o'clock. Much lightning was observed to the southwest, and there was a very heavy swell, steerage way being difficult. The vessel made 125 miles, coursing north, 67° west.

Early next morning Galatea ran into a dense fog, which lifted at 6 o'clock, when Lieut. Henn set the balloon foresail, but the fog soon settled down again, bringing the horn into constant use. Again at dark the fog lifted, and the anchors were got on the bow and cable bent, preparatory to running close to the coast. The vessel made 90 miles in the 24 hours in a southwest light wind coursing north, 70° west.

At 7:30 o'clock Sunday morning the captain sounded, but found no bottom. The fog was dense. Sounding again at noon, there was found to be 35 fathoms. The density of the fog hadn't been affected up to noon, but at 3:30 P. M. lighted, and the captain observed land ahead. At 5:30 Thatcher's Island was abeam. The course was changed for Marblehead, and at 7:20 Galatea came to anchor in Marblehead harbor. The last day's run was 63 miles.

THE LAKE Y. R. A. ROUND.

THIS year the cruise of the Lake Yacht Racing Association begins at the lower end of Lake Ontario, the rendezvous being at Belleville. The following yachts met there on Saturday, and on Monday the first regatta of the cruise was sailed.

FIRST CLASS.

Ariadne, New York, 55.98ft.; Atalanta, Brighton, 66.8ft.; Aileen, Toronto, 57ft.; Cygnet, Toronto, 48.3ft.; Gen. Garfield, Kingston, not measured; Norah, Belleville, 50ft.; Verve, Toronto, 39.8ft.; White Wings, Trenton, not measured, but about 50ft.; Eudie, Cobourg, not measured; Ethel, Oswego, not measured.

SECOND CLASS.

Gracie, Kingston ——ft.; Iolanthe, Belleville, 38ft.; Laura, Kingston ——ft.; Minnie A., Gananoque, 26ft.; Mollie, Hamilton, 25.20ft.; Surprise, Trenton, 32.6ft.; Vision, Cobourg, not measured.

The following account of the race is from our correspondent, "Port Tack":

Belleville, Ont., July 31.—The eleventh annual regatta of the Bay of Quinte Y. C., which was sailed over the usual course yesterday, was the greatest success in the number and quality of the competitors that the club has ever had. The starters in the first class, over 28ft. corrected length, numbered eight of the fastest craft on fresh water; in the second class, over 25ft. and under 38ft., five; and in the third class, under 25ft., seven. The wind was, unfortunately, light, but the beauty of the spectacle was unharmed by that part, as all the fleet were enabled to carry their kites, which gave them a fine appearance. The result in the first class was a glorious surprise, as nobody supposed that the Norah could beat the Atalanta, even with time allowance, but she did so to the extent of 18m. 12¼s. beyond allowance. The idea also that the White Wings, a new craft of medium size, half finished in hull and so hastily got ready that she had only been under canvas twice before the race was started, yet she won third prize very easily. She will evidently be a dangerous one in her class. It is only necessary to state that Norah and Atalanta at once ran away from their followers, and that the former, having obtained the lead before the first buoy, kept on increasing it every foot of the way. The start was, as the figures show, a very fine one, and the wind was so light that topsails had to be shifted only once. The official figures are as follows:

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Norah	1 02 17	4 59 20	3 57 03	3 49 21
Atalanta	1 02 09¾	5 17 25	4 15 15¼	4 15 15¼
White Wings	1 03 17¾	5 42 09	4 38 51¼	4 22 36¼
Cygnet	1 01 35	5 48 35	4 47 00	4 32 32
Aileen	1 02 49	5 43 20	4 40 31	4 34 58
Ariadne	1 00 00	5 49 04	4 49 04	4 41 22
Garfield	1 03 05¾	Not timed.		
Verve	1 03 57¾	Not timed.		

Atalanta allows Aileen 5m. 38s., Norah 7m. 42s., Ariadne 7m. 42s., Cygnet 14m. 28s., White Wings 16m. 15s., Garfield 21m. 16s., Verve 26m. 12s. Norah thus beats Atalanta 18m. 12¼s. actual and 25m. 54¼s. corrected time. Atalanta wins second by 7m. 21s., and White Wings beats Cygnet 10m. 4¼s.

In the second class there was another suprise in the victory of the little Minnie A., of Gananoque, a craft which was built here several years ago by Mr. John Addinn who, although a professional yachtsman, is an amateur rule-of-thumb designer. Her victory, however, was the result more of mistake and accident than anything else, though the wind was just what she wanted. The start in this class, although there were but five starters, was very slovenly, Laura being handicapped 16¾s. and Iolanthe 1m. 9s. The latter, which came out the day before the race with a new stern and new mainsail, jib and foresail, very soon ran into second position and was within a length or two of the Gracie at the first mark, but standing too far to windward for the second mark she lost nearly a mile and let the others up again. When hauled on the wind it was found that the experiments worked badly. She steered very hard and worse than all, her new stern was found to have leaked so badly that the water was up over her cabin floor. In this plight she was of course beaten, but made a splendid fight. The times are as follows:

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Minnie A.	1 28 13	5 00 00	3 31 47	3 17 14
Laura	1 29 00	4 47 50	3 18 15	3 18 15
Iolanthe	1 29 00	4 49 39¾	3 20 39¾	3 20 39¾
Gracie	1 27 00	4 53 26¾	3 26 26¾	3 23 26¾
Mollie	1 27 47	Not timed.		

Iolanthe and Laura measure the same, 36.75. They allow Gracie, 34.5ft., about 3m., and Minnie A., 26.8ft., 14m. 32s. The Minnie thus wins by the narrow margin of 1m. 3s., or during handicap at starting, 44¾s., and Laura beat Iolanthe 1m. 14¾s.

The third class race was shorn of interest by the contest between the bigger yachts. The Mischief, of Toronto, won first, Hulme's entry second, and Laporite's third.

The prizes were presented at a supper to the visitors in the evening, when all professed their delight with their reception and with the cruise, and promised to visit us next year. The regatta was managed by Com. W. H. Biggar, Captain C. S. Hostage and Messrs. Corby, McKinnon and Ponton, Regatta Committee.

BEVERLY Y. C.

THE 111th regatta, second championship, was sailed at Swampscott, July 31. The club had unusually bad luck in the way of weather; the entry was a very good one, 23 boats, but the day opened with rain and a flat calm, making it impossible to reach starting point except by rowing, and to all appearances making it hopeless to start the race. The start was advertised for 12 o'clock, but it was 1 when a very light air struck in, and even then stakeboats which had started home before were not near their positions, so course was changed and boats went round Egg Rock and the Little Nahant stakeboat, 5 miles.

Witch had a walk over for a prize and practically the same for pennant; but the catboat race was close and interesting. In second class, Hoiden did best on the beat to Egg Rock, but overstood to the eastward, and Peri picked a good deal by tacking earlier. After rounding they had a luffing match close up to the Nahant shore, but after rounding stakeboat Hoiden did best and won pretty easily. In third class there was not wind enough for Dolphin, and she fell astern; Bluebell footed with Psyche and pointed closer, having a lead of some 8 or 10 lengths at the rock, which was rounded thus—Witch, Hoiden, Peri, Bluebell, Psyche, Pixy, Nixie, Dolphin, after rounding with the wind way aft. Psyche gained and Bluebell had to resort to a luffing match before reaching stakeboat; she got the best of it and rounded just ahead, but Psyche closed on her at once, and both were soon jammed on the wind at right angles to their course; at this play Bluebell was the better, and Psyche finally bore off for home on Bluebell's lee quarter. The rear boats had gained in the meantime, and Pixy had passed both.

Both passed Pixy again, when another luffing match took place, with same result, Pixy again passing both, and soon being passed again; but close to the line Psyche tried it a fourth time and Pixy crossed ahead, Bluebell leading Psyche 4s. The summary was:

SECOND CLASS SLOOPS.

Witch, B. B. Crowninshield.....Cut. 22.6	1 33 54	1 26 26

SECOND-CLASS CATS.

Hoiden, Com. Dexter	23.00	1 45 59	1 38 52
Peri, Henry Parkman	20.07	1 48 44	1 40 02
Pixy, F. W. Chandler	21.10	1 51 37	1 43 46
Nixie, A. L. Cochrane	21.02	Withdrawn.	

THIRD- CLASS.

Bluebell, W. Lloyd Jeffries	18.07	1 46 54	1 36 41
Psyche, H. M. Sears	19.04	1 46 58	1 37 20
Dolphin, R. Robbins	18.08	1 57 12	1 47 03

Witch, Hoiden, Bluebell take firsts; Peri and Psyche second; Witch takes and holds pennant; Bluebell takes pennant bearing Dolphin. BLUE WITH A GOLD CASTLE.

A CRUISE IN A STEAM LAUNCH.—A long cruise in a steam launch has lately been made by two young gentlemen, Messrs. Bradford B. McGregor and J. Tomlinson, Jr., of Marmaroneck, N. Y. On June 15 they started in the launch Daphne, 48ft. 6in. by 8ft. 6in., with two assistants as engineer and crew. Passing down the East River and into the Hudson they ran to Troy, thence into the Erie Canal, where a pilot well versed in the language and manners of the natives conducted them safely to Buffalo. Thence they went to Port Colborne, through the Welland Canal into Lake Ontario, calling at Toronto, Kingston, Alexandria Bay, Ogdensburg and Montreal. From the St. Lawrence the little boat turned homeward down the Richelieu River and Lake Champlain to the Hudson, and on July 24 finished their journey of nearly 2000 miles. Every evening the boat laid up in some safe anchorage while the crew slept and lived on board.

WOMEN AS SAILORS.

In a few cases, not many, women have proved themselves excellent sailors. You may have seen cruising in the Lower Bay of New York harbor a large schooner yacht with a handsome gray haired lady at the wheel, who manages her craft like any old salt. I have seen her, and I have been told that the wives of about half a dozen members of the N. Y. Y. C. are as handy on board the yachts as their husbands.

Owners of ships forbid, following an old theory, that captains take their wives out to sea, because they are afraid the wife would demand some of the husband's attention when the ship requires all of it. This theory is unfounded and happily has many opponents. I remember the case of the freight steamer Edgar, bound from the Senegal to London. A fever breaking out on board laid low the whole crew, excepting the captain and the mate. These two men took charge of the engine room, while the captain's wife steered. If she had not shown her ability to do so the ship would have been lost.

During the first days of the California gold fever the heroical Mary Patten sailed round Cape Horn with her husband. He fell ill and his brave wife took his place on the quarter-deck. The crew was composed of land lubbers, who could not tell the difference between a sextant and a molasses jug, the mate being no better. Mrs. Patten kept the log, took the sun, and led the ship without misadventure to San Francisco, nursing her husband when below and off duty.

The fact that the British brig Cleotus was navigated by a Miss Betsie Miller for many years, is not less remarkable. Her father was an owner of ships at Saltcoats. Having no sons, he took the daughter into his business, and was frequently accompanied by her when business brought him to the docks. She gathered so much information concerning ships and navigation, and imbibed such a desire for a genuine sailor's life that "papa" made her captain of the Cleotus, a vessel which he had specially built for her. For more than twenty years she navigated her craft in the waters of the continent and on the stormy coasts of Great Britain, constantly besieged by and refusing the offers of seamen, who had been fascinated by her courage. After her father's death she retired from the sea to take charge of his business.

The partly historical, partly romantic accounts of female pirates are equally interesting. Alwilda, daughter of the Gothic King Synardus, had been destined by her father to become the wife of Alf, the heir to the throne of Denmark. Alwilda was opposed to this union that she gathered a following of youthful amazons, with whom, disguised as seamen, she left her home to follow the sea in true Viking style. Always brave and frequently successful, she encountered one day a band of pirates mourning the death of their captain. She proposed to them that they should join her, and her band, thus increased, became the terror of the coast. Finally it was decided to destroy the band, commanded by a pretty but unknown female captain, and Alf, the refused lover, was ordered to proceed against her with a formidable fleet. They met in the Bay of Finland; Alwilda ran alongside of the Admiral's ship and the fight began. One-half of the pirates were killed and Alwilda herself had to surrender to Alf. She was recognized when forced to doff her armor and helmet. The prince, thoroughly surprised, had won by his bravery the respect of the piratical beauty, and to clinch matters she ended by marrying the man who had conquered her. A good subject for an opera.

Not less romantic is the following case: Mary Reed, an English girl, was put into boy's clothes by her mother, that her youth might be free from the cares and wants which the mother had suffered. Mary at first entered service as valet, then she went as volunteer into the Guards. Falling in love with another volunteer, she confessed her sex and was married to him in presence of the whole regiment. The husband dying a few years later, Mary donned men's clothing again and went to sea. Captured by pirates, she joined their band and—fell in love once more.

The man of her heart became embroiled in a quarrel with a shipmate, and Mary feared for his life. Not being well able to prevent a duel, Mary sought a quarrel with the same adversary of her lover, compelled him to fight, and vanquished him two hours before the time at which he was to meet the lover. She had in the meantime confessed her sex to the latter, and as a proper end of this chapter in her career she was married to him by the priest of an isolated island. The man was subsequently killed, and Mary joined the crew of the celebrated pirate, Captain Rackman, who was accompanied by another female, Anne Bonney, also a former sailor and pirate. Mary had again donned male dress, and through her bravery and ability rose high in the estimation of her companions.

Captain Rogers, of the Royal Navy, captured the brigantine commanded by Rackman, and taking her to Port Royal, Jamaica, the whole crew was sentenced to the gallows. Mary, however, disclosed her sex, and might have escaped if a fever had not ended her adventurous life. Rackman and eight of his companions were executed; the fate of Anne Bonney is unknown.—*Translated from "Ahoi" by Fior da Lice.*

FAIR PLAY IN THE CUP RACES.

We are glad to believe that yachtsmen on both sides are ready to view the coming races in a fair and impartial spirit, and to accept defeat if it comes without complaint or grambling, as Genesta's owner did last season; and in the interests of fair sport we can only regret the mischievous attempt to cover up a possible defeat by a letter in the last issue of the London *Field* from Mr. David Reed, Jr., of New Jersey, a gentleman whose writings last year on the same subject will be remembered. Our own preference for the cutter is so well known that we may venture to criticise this letter without any suspicion of prejudice:

SIR—Now that the Galatea is actually on the way here, will you permit me to encroach a little on your valuable space in connection with the past and coming struggle for the so-called America's Cup? The editor of the New York *Herald*, in yesterday's issue, says: "Few people in England, whose opinions are worth having, are sanguine enough to anticipate that the Galatea is good enough to take home the America Cup. After the Genesta's failure it became evident that only an exceptionally fast vessel could hope to successfully compete with the American flyers." Now, I beg to assure my fellow countrymen that the Galatea, or any ordinary British cutter, is plenty good enough (to use an Americanism) for the purpose, if the conditions were "a fair field and no favor," but all the same, you must not expect the Galatea or any boat you send, to be more successful than was the Genesta. As to the American flyers, let me just state here, for the benefit of your readers who may not know, that, in the late regatta of the New York Y. C., the so-called flyers (the Puritan, the Atlantic and the Mayflower) were placed behind a cutter (the Bedouin) which the Genesta could admittedly vanquish, and it was by a mere prearranged class division that the other flyer, the Priscilla, was not also placed after the cutter. The corrected times for the race in question were: Priscilla, 5.59.45; Bedouin, 6.07.19; Atlantic, 6.12.55; Puritan, 6.22.00; Mayflower, 6.34.31; this latter being also beaten by the little English cutter Clara with a record of 6.29.12, while the famous Gracie could not finish under 6.46.09, and it was not cutter weather either, being, as is almost general at yacht races here, only sufficient to make a good drifting match. In New England waters on the same day, June 17, two cutters headed the fleet in the Dorchester regatta, the English cutter Stranger leading the Yankee cutter Huron by 8min. 3sec., and both cutters leaving all the sloops half an hour behind. I only mention these matters to show your readers that they must not judge as to the comparative methods of cutters and sloops, even for these waters, by any performance in the America Cup races. Certainly cutters are not so suitable for the shallow waters and generally stagnant atmosphere here as are the skimming dishes; but then these conditions do not prevail on your side, and should not affect you at all. It is well enough understood here that if once that Cup crosses the ocean again, there is small hope of ever getting it back, and that is why the Yankees will not agree to any of the changes in place, etc., of sailing the match suggested by Mr. Beavor Webb. In the case of the Genesta, it was to an unprejudiced person simply an engineered affair all through. Yachtsmen on our side must not think—unless by the rarest good luck—of beating a skimming dish with a cutter when the course to be sailed over is inside. The Bay is full of shoals and knolls, tides and currents, and so on, so that even in charge of skillful pilots many a vessel finds itself suddenly landed on *terra firma* without a moment's warning. Even the New York *Herald* has the grace to suggest that the races should be sailed outside, as Mr. Webb desired; but the club committee were too wide awake for that; if the Cup must go to England it will not be their fault. It is a pity the Galatea accepted the terms at all. She may win, of course—there is no absolute impossibility in it—but the chances are seemingly all against her, she is handicapped all over. Should she be unsuccessful, as was last year the finest yacht that ever floated in these waters, I trust Englishmen will cease to challenge for the Cup till the Yankees see fit to meet them in a fairer spirit. Let the Cup be sailed for at a season when there is probability of some wind, and over a fairly navigable course; or, if the Yankees will not consent to these conditions, let them keep the Cup. When the Genesta was here, after the America Cup farces were over, she sailed three races. In the first she had a crowd of competitors, including the famous Gracie, admittedly the best Yankee sloop before Puritan was put together, and also including a little boat which beat an "American flyer" in the late regatta. Well, there was no engineering about that race, it was a fair, square sailing match, and the Genesta left them all out of sight. Next race was round to Brenton's Reef, a long deep sea affair, so all the yachts squirmed out of it except the Dauntless, a big schooner, which thought she could beat the Genesta, as heavy weather was expected. The weather did prove pretty bad, but the cutter won easily. The third and last race was also a long one, and only the Dauntless, true to her name, ventured to contest it with the English cutter. The pilot of the Dauntless vowed he would tow the Genesta home, but somehow he seemed to have missed her, as no trace of the schooner was visible when the Genesta earned her last cup. I do not remember when the Dauntless got back, but it must have been some time between then and now, as she appeared as a crack boat in the late regatta, to get beaten again by the little English cutter Clara. Now I do not disparage the Dauntless one bit. She is a good boat as Yankee boats go, and her owner is a gentleman and a sportsman, and showed it by his action in coming forward on both occasions so as to make a race for the Genesta, when all the other yachts selfishly held back rather than take a beating. Of course the Puritan did not try conclusions again, as her reputation was at stake and could not safely be ventured, and she was as well at any rate she did not go on the Brenton's Reef excursion, as even the small sum she actually brought at auction would hardly have been offered for a dismantled wreck.

Let me beseech of my fellow countrymen to stick to their cutters in spite of all results one way or another of these so-called international matches; and let me say, in conclusion, that cutters will have a long lease of favor with you if you will only stick to them till one of the Yankee skimming dishes goes over, and three times running cleans you all out, as the Genesta did the flat bottoms here.

DAVID REED, JR.

FOURTH AVENUE, ROSELLE, N. J., June 29.

The gist of this rather disconnected epistle is a statement that the New York Y. C. "engineered" the races to secure a victory for their own boat; in other words, that they used unfair means to defeat Genesta and to retain the Cup. As we have in the past criticised their actions pretty freely, we can say a word on the other side with good grace. The club course we have condemned as not suitable for a match race, and now we believe that the club is making an error by holding to it, but last year Genesta was fairly beaten over the course through Puritan being faster in light paltry winds, and her loss of sixteen minutes was due to fluky winds rather than the shoal waters. This year the club have agreed to bar certain portions of the course at Mr. Beavor Webb's suggestion. It is the club course and they have a perfect right to only one race over it, but Mr. Reed carefully ignores the fact that two out of three races are to be sailed over a fair and open course at sea. To go to Marblehead or Newport would entail a loss of time and expenditure of money which the club cannot be expected to make. Our objections to the course are mainly that, with its tides and fluky winds it is not one for an important match, as the advantage generally lies with the leading yacht, be she keel or board. With the shoal spots barred out this year, the disadvantages of the keel boat will be decreased, and it must be remembered also that she draws at no time over 13ft., while her rival must have at times 20ft. for efficient working. A serious objection to the course is that the attendant vessels will hamper the following boat, but if Galatea can round buoy 5 well ahead coming in, she will gain, not lose, by this.

That terror he letter infers that all the races are to be sailed over this course in light weather, but the truth is that the date has been made as late as possible in deference to Lieutenant Henn's suggestion last year, and that two out of three races will be sailed over an open sea course in September, when there should be plenty of wind. With no special love for the centerboard type and a belief in the superiority of the cutter as a sea-going yacht, we can at the same time condemn the criticism of Puritan as a skimming-dish and the probabilities of her being a dismantled wreck after a race outside as utter nonsense. Mr. David Reed and the *Saturday Review* to the contrary notwithstanding. Probably neither have ever heard of Vesta's midwinter passage at racing speed.

It is only too well known that if the Cup goes abroad there is no chance of retaking it under a rule which virtually assumes that Galatea is 7¼ft. deep and Puritan 11ft., and while such conditions are imposed on American yachts the less we hear about British fair play the better. Believing in the superiority of the cutter over the old American type, we have looked for a cutter victory in these races, and while we should rejoice over such a vindication of our position for many years, we should at the same time regret to see the trophy placed where only one certain type of boat could ever hope to win it, so that international contests must virtually cease, as far as it is concerned.

The figures given above prove absolutely nothing, as the race was all flukes and drifts. Fast as she is, no one believes that Clara can come within a few minutes of Puritan, and in the E. Y. C. race none of the boats mentioned were in it with the three big ones, being far astern. Fortunately Americans are no longer building skimming dishes, and if we were there is no danger of their "cleaning out" the British fleet in home waters, as in the first place they would have to carry an unjust handicap from larger boats, and in the second they would not be allowed even the fair play of entering the races.

ANOTHER "YACHTING ACCIDENT."

The great reforms in our yachting fleet and the general prevalence of healthier ideas and more correct knowledge have of late given grounds for the hope that the terrific calamities that mar the history of American yachting for the past ten years have not been entirely without their important lessons; that the needless waste of human life on the Mohawk, Sophia, Mystery, Coming and scores of smaller craft has not been entirely without its warnings, that those who venture afloat, and still more those who take the ignorant and confiding with them, would pay some regard to the dictates of ordinary common sense and prudence. Within the decade that has barely expired since the yachting world was shocked by the terrible tragedy of the Mohawk there have been many similar calamities, but none so fatal in results, so sad in all surroundings or so totally inexcusable as that which occurred last Friday. The main facts are easily told; indeed given the results, the premises might be laid down without further knowledge. A vessel of extreme beam, limited draft, lofty rig and a little loose sand for ballast is struck by a squall such as we are used to throughout all our summer months, especially after a term of extreme heat; a squall preceded by plain warnings which were disregarded. The vessel with a large spread of sail is struck without steerage way, the jib jams and cannot be lowered; there is a moment of suspense, and she is on her beam ends with seven passengers, six of them ladies, imprisoned under water in her cabin, none of them to emerge alive.

The vessel, though not a yacht, was in use at the time by a pleasure party who had chartered her. She was a little trading schooner, the Sarah Craig, built in 1881 at Patchogue, L. I. (from which port she hailed), by Elisha Sexton and Edwin Post, and as will be seen from the dimensions, one of the worst of her class, the famous American shoal, wide centerboard boat: Length on L. W. L. 47ft., beam 19ft. 6in., hold 8ft., draft 4ft. 6in., tonnage 27 tons, ballast, one ton of sand. She is schooner rigged, with lofty lower masts, short topmasts, standing bowsprit, long main boom and single jib working on a traveler. She is commanded by Capt. Edward Ruland, of Patchogue, with a mate, cook, and two extra colored cooks, five in all. During the winter she was trading up and down the coast as far as North Carolina, carrying oysters, and lately has been carrying fruit. When in Philadelphia lately, unloading watermelons, she was chartered for a cruise of ten days at the rate of $13 per day, by Mr. M. S. Bulkley, of that city, and on July 27 she sailed down the Delaware with a party of 8 ladies and 5 gentlemen on board, beside her crew.

The party was organized by the young men, Messrs. Z. W. Jordan, M. S. Bulkley, Alfred Potter, Frank Hall and Chester Clarke. All of them were young business men and not yachtsmen. The ladies were Mrs. T. W. Stevens, Mrs. Bulkley, Mrs. A. Askin, Misses Mary Stevens, Jessie McClure, Bessie and Emma Merritt, and Maud E. Rettew. The accommodations of the boat were of a most limited kind, a cabin about 11ft. square and 5ft. high, the house being 27in. above deck. In this were a berth and locker on each side, three windows, each 1ft. high and 2ft. long, protected by heavy iron bars, and a companion aft on the port side of the center line, with double doors and three steps to the cabin. A small bulkhead door gave access to the main hold, with less than 5ft. headroom and unfurnished. Here cots were spread on the flat floor for the gentlemen and the crew, while the cooking was done forward. Two large hatches gave access to the hold. The party engaged their own cooks, and the regular cook did duty as "crew."

Wednesday was spent at Cape May, and on Thursday Atlantic City was reached, where Mrs. Bulkley and Miss McClure left the party. Six new arrivals were expected, but they did not appear, and on Friday at 7 A. M. the boat was under way for Sandy Hook and New York. After a pleasant day the Hook was reached about 6 P.M., and after supper all were on deck when a little rain fell and the ladies, with several of the gentlemen, went below. The warnings of a squall had been visible there as in all the vicinity of New York for some time, but the only preparation for it was to brail up the small foresail, leaving jib and mainsail set. The vessel lay in a flat calm without steerage way, when a squall was seen coming from S.W. The captain at once ordered the jib down, but before it could be stowed the wind filled it and jammed the hanks so that it would not lower. The captain lashed the wheel hard down and ran forward to assist, when a heavy blow struck the boat and laid her on her beam ends. A second squall, heavier than the first, bore her still further down, until the sand ran to leeward, and she filled completely. In the cabin were the ladies and Mr. Clarke, but the doors jammed and the companion was partly under water.

A long and very severe storm of wind and rain, with large hailstones, prevented any action on the part of those on deck, who were obliged to hang to the bulwarks, standing on the edge of the hatch coaming, the deck being nearly vertical. The captain made some attempts to break in the house top, but could not accomplish it, and the force of the storm made it impossible to do more than cling to the rail. After a time pilot boat No. 5 sent a yawl, but none of the men would leave the wreck. The mate was sent to a tug now in sight, the Geo. W. Pride, but she had a dredge in tow with a crew of 5 on board, and declined to allow it to go adrift. Soon the tugs Wm. Cramp and B. P. Haviland appeared and made fast to the schooner, towing her in to the Government Pier at the Hook. None of the men would leave her until it was evident that no further aid would avail to save their friends.

Early next morning Captain Thomas Scully, of the Haviland, entered the cabin and worked bravely for three hours, staying under water as long as possible at each dive, until he had secured all the bodies but Miss Merritt's, which was not found until later. The bodies were removed to Philadelphia. The schooner was finally righted by a steam lighter and towed to Tebo's Pier, South Brooklyn.

She presented a sorry sight when pumped out, everything being buried in a mass of wet sand to leeward; shoes, parasols, books, letters, canned goods, valises, and quantities of other articles. She is still sound and has sustained apparently no very serious damage.

Remembering all that they have recently passed through and the heroic manner in which they stayed by the craft and declined all chances to leave her until the last, it is very hard to sit in judgment on the survivors, but no such affair as this happens without good and sufficient cause, and to let it pass without notice would only lead to a repetition. On the water as on land there are veritable accidents which happen in spite of all human care and skill; some collisions, failure of gear or cables, striking hidden obstructions; but no such excuse can be advanced in this case, and the capsize of the Sarah Craig must be placed beside that of the Mohawk, the Sophia and the Grayling, as directly due to ignorance of the plainest laws of designing, and carelessness in handling a most dangerous type of boat. The promoters of the party were young men, not sailors or yachtsmen, and inexperienced in all pertaining to vessels. A single glance at the boat they chose would convince any boating man of her entire unfitness in every way for such a purpose, but in ignorance of any danger they blindly selected her as the bearer of such precious freight.

Of Captain Ruland's bravery and coolness all speak in the highest terms, and to him it is due that more lives were not lost. On him, however, must rest the responsibility for taking aboard such a vessel a party relying solely on him and his knowledge of his craft; and yet there can be no doubt that in this case he erred only through ignorance and over-confidence. He believed firmly in his craft last week, he believes just as firmly in her to-day. She had never capsized before and he did not expect her to then. Blind to the obvious failings of a shoal, unballasted and overrigged craft, ignorant of all the principles of stability and flotation and still at a loss to understand how a vessel with so much beam could capsize he regards the occurrence as due solely to a wind of greater force than usual and that would have treated any vessel as it did his. In such a case it is hard to blame the individual, we can only lament the widespread ignorance and disregard of the teachings of competent authorities, which in this, as in other cases, has resulted in the sacrifice of innocent and trusting persons.

The neglect of the plain warnings of the squall and of the obvious preparations which should have followed them is most culpable, considering the large party in his charge. Working the coast with a crew of seamen such risks are a daily matter and a man becomes hardened to them, but with a dozen helpless passengers dependent on his skill such carelessness becomes criminal.

Perhaps the most blame in the whole matter attaches to those who, while fully competent to judge, have persistently championed the cause of the wide, beamy, "seaworthy" centerboard boat, and who for ends of their own have opposed the reforms now so general in the direction of depth and less beam. To their false teachings is due much of the ignorance and misapprehension of nature's laws which has kept in use for pleasure purposes these floating coffins. The shoal draft, beamy centerboard boat is a necessity in America; with our shoal harbors and streams commerce is only possible by their aid. They have a function in our domestic economy; and so has a powder mill or a dynamite factory. In their proper place when used for inland commerce and manned by professional crews accustomed to them, who know and undertake the risks as a matter of business, as a man works in a powder mill, they fill a legitimate purpose. Sometimes the one capsizes, sometimes the other blows up. Neither can well be dispensed with and on one thinks of condemning them. The trouble arises when they are diverted from their proper purpose; in which case, to carry out the parallel, the person who takes a party who are utterly ignorant of any danger afloat in such a death-trap as the wide, shoal, badly ballasted yacht or boat, is as directly answerable for the consequences as though he had taken them for a pleasant picnic to the vicinity of a powder mill or under the roof of a dynamite factory.

SHARPIES ON LAKE CHAMPLAIN.—The Rev. W. H. H. Murray, better known to our readers by his familiar soubriquet of "Adirondack" Murray, is now located at Burlington, Vt., on Lake Champlain. With its noble waters close at hand he has gone into yachting, and is now industriously promoting the building of cheap, roomy sharpies, for use on the lake. Several are building for residents of Burlington, and it is expected that a large fleet will follow as they become better known. The following description of one, written by Mr. Murray, we copy from the *Boston Herald*: "Length over all, 50ft.; depth, 4ft. amidships; extreme width of deck, 12ft.; length of centerboard, 16ft.; width, 3½ft.; distance between masts, 30ft.; sail area, 200yds.; length of foremast 50ft.; length of mainmast, 47ft. The sails are laced to small booms, or the sprit can be used. The sails can be of strictly "mutton leg" shape or 'clubbed' in form, which is desirable when a large spread of canvas is demanded, because it allows a large sail area, and at the same time, keeps the major section of the sail low down, where the wind pressure should be located. These boats are decked and stayed in hard woods, oak, cherry, birch, or southern pine. White pine is of course allowable, but is soft and liable to be marred by indentations. The sides are of white pine plank, 2in. in thickness, 8in. wide, and from 16 to 20ft. in length. Such plank work is easily shaped, and makes a strong boat. Bottom of southern pine, finest quality, 2in. thick and 6in. wide. Stem piece of best white oak, with plenty of size to it. Fourteen feet abaft the stem is the front of the cabin. Length of cabin to suit service. If for home sailing, it can be 12ft., divided amidships into two apartments, one for ladies and the other for gentlemen. Front section of each apartment, says 4x5, is fitted with a lavatory like a Pullman car. Height of cabin, 6ft. in the clear. This gives elevation of sides known as line sail. These sides to be built in two or three panels which can be opened inward in fair weather, and buttoned to cabin roof. The cabin is thus converted at will into a charming sitting room, in which ladies and children can be protected from the sun, and yet enjoy the sight of water and mountains beyond. If the boat is intended for cruising, the cabin can be made longer, say 22ft. This would still leave a large cockpit, and accommodate a party of a dozen with berths and tables for sleeping and eating, whether the weather was fair or foul. The table leaf can be hinged to the centerboard case so as to hang vertically to it, and takes up no room when not in use. Berths or bed frames made of wicker, 6x2ft., are hinged to the cabin sides, and like the table, hang pendant when not in use. Cook's galley, immediately ahead of the cabin, is entered by a hatch of large size, say 3x4ft., built to be slid forward in close fitting grooves, so that in rough weather it would be practically water-tight. Cabin to be of quartered oak, or cherry, or any desirable wood."

HULL Y. C. CRUISE.—The cruise of the Hull Y. C. was begun on Saturday, when twenty yachts started from the anchorage for Marblehead. The flagship, Silvie, was at anchor, and when she fired a gun at 11 A. M. the fleet started past in the following order: Steam yacht Annie S., Fred Pope. Schooner yachts Adrienne, C. S. Lancaster, and Vif, ex-Com. W. H. Crane. Sloops Active, Chas. Kenny; Zepho, A. S. Kilburn; Posey, R. S. Hunt; Rambler, J. J. Henry; Hera, Rear-Com. George R. Howe; Nimbus, J. J. Souther; Nebula, Clarence Jones; Carmen, Vice-Com. B. L. M. Tower; Venture, E. C. Neal; Optic, G. S. Hutchinson; Seabird, C. L. Joy; Ida, Emily and Helen, and the catboat Gisela, Herbert Aborn. Marblehead was reached with very little wind, at 5:30 P. M., and the fleet anchored all night. Expert and Vivian joined the fleet at Marblehead.

LARCHMONT Y. C.—The oyster boat race held last year by the Larchmont Y. C. proved such a success that it will be repeated this season, the date being Aug. 21.

BEVERLY Y. C.—The 112th regatta, the third race for Buzzard's Bay championship, will be sailed off Monument Beach on August 21 at 1 P.M. It will be open to club members only.

GRAVESEND BAY RACES.—A race for catboats was sailed on Gravesend Bay on July 31 over a course from a line between two stakeboats anchored off Stillwell's, in Gravesend Bay, to and around buoy 13 on the West Bank, thence to and around buoy 15, to starting point. The summary was:

CLASS A.

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Ripple	4 16 39	5 50 10	1 33 31	1 33 31
Aida Bender	4 16 51	5 52 28	1 35 37	1 34 52
Annie M.	4 16 20	. . . .	. . . .	. . . .

CLASS B.

Mary Dillon	4 18 12	6 08 35	1 50 23	1 50 23
Carrie	4 17 09	6 09 35	1 52 26	1 52 22¼
Elfin	4 17 05	6 06 11	1 49 06	1 48 51
Wave	4 17 50	5 58 21	1 40 31	1 39 38½
Psyche	4 18 06	6 16 43	1 58 37	1 57 22
Lillie	4 16 25	5 57 05	1 40 40	1 39 17½
Bon Ton	4 18 18	5 59 23	1 41 05	1 39 35
Puck	4 18 45	6 18 23	1 59 38	1 57 00½
Willet	4 18 51	6 12 45	1 53 54	1 51 16½

Ripple wins in Class A, Lillie Class B. The judges were Messrs. Carrigan and Whittlesey, of the Brooklyn Y. C.

CORLETT-TOMLIN MATCHES.—On Aug. 1, the second match was sailed off Guttenberg, N. J. over a 5-mile triangular course, two rounds, in a light S. W. wind. On the second the Tomlin fouled the Corlett while the latter was on the starboard tack. Later on the Tomlin lost one of her crew and picked him up again. The times were as follows:

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Jas. T. Corlett	2 19 52	4 33 37	2 13 45	2 11 55
P. J. Tomlin	2 20 18	4 52 01	2 11 43	2 11 43

The Corlett protests againt the Tomlin for fouling, but no decision has yet been made. The judges were Messrs. A. Cameron, John Gage and Frank Oliver, of the Hudson River Yacht Club.

SHREWSBURY RIVER.—A race was sailed on July 31 on the South Shrewsbury in a light S. W. wind. The summary was:

FIRST CLASS.

	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Mascotte, L. Rathbun	2 23 31½	2 24 50
Maud L., John Borden	2 26 10	2 26 10

SECOND CLASS.

Fern, Bracken Bros.	2 29 20	2 29 20

The judges were Thos. F. Chadwick and George C. Miller. The third race will be on Aug. 5.

SALEM BAY Y. C.—On July 31 the Salem Bay Y. C. sailed their first regatta of the season in a light S. E. wind. The summary was:

FIRST CLASS.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Dreadnaught, P. S. Chase	30.02	3 39 45	3 07 15
Nettie, T. J. Sargent	26.00	3 50 20	3 12 08
Cleopatra, G. W. Mansfield	34.03	3 50 15	3 21 35

SECOND CLASS.

Witch, Crowninshield	23.02	3 08 03	. . . .

THIRD CLASS.

Comus, J. Newcomb	19.01	3 27 45	. . . .

The judges were Clarence Murphy and H. A. Brooks.

OPEN SWEEPSTAKES RACE AT COMMUNIPAW.—On July 26 an open sweepstakes race for catboats under 20ft. was sailed over the Pavonia Y. C. course, from black buoy between Ellis and Bedloe's Islands, around buoy 17 off Robbin's Reef, two rounds, 15 miles in all. The start was near Murphy's bathhouse, Communipaw. The starters were Wave, Teaser, Julia, Fedora, Maud F. and C. A. Woolsey. The wind was from S. E., blowing fairly during the race, and coming out strong on the last round. Teaser led over the course, Julia parted her peak halliards and Fedora and Wave, having started ballast in the light wind at the start, had not enough in the breeze on the second round. The times were:

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Teaser	2 11 16	5 36 29	3 25 13	3 22 13
Maud F.	2 12 26	5 41 44	3 29 18	3 29 03
C. A. Woolsey	2 12 02	5 49 38	3 37 36	3 37 36
Wave	2 10 40	Withdrew.		
Fedora	2 11 35	Withdrew.		
Julia	2 11 43	Disabled.		

Teaser takes five-seventhis of the sweepstakes and Maud F. two-sevenths. The judges were Messrs. John Govern, W. Reynolds and N. Schalkenbach, of the Pavonia Y. C.

GREAT HEAD Y. C.—On July 27 the Great Head Y. C. held a race off Winthrop, the courses being 6 miles for first and second, and 4 miles for third class. Owing to shoal water the start was not made until 6:30 P. M., the wind being then light S. W., dropping to a calm before the finish. The times were:

FIRST CLASS.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Clio, E. F. Dodge	23.00	1 25 31	1 21 47
Nellie D., E. Dixon	21.06	1 26 45	1 21 51
Clytie, E. A. Cook	19.07	1 29 06	1 22 35
Freya, H. Turner	23.04	1 36 53	1 33 24
Topsy, J. McGlenn	19.03	1 44 32	1 37 42
Frolic, L. K. Billings	28.11	1 39 44	1 39 44

SECOND CLASS.

Zoe, A. Martin	18.04	1 12 07	1 11 48
Victor, J. A. Hildreth	17.03	1 31 49	1 30 02
Mirage, — Jordan	17.09	1 32 12	1 30 59
Idyl, H. Hutchinson	16.09	1 35 19	1 32 59
Cadot, H. Belcher	16.10	1 34 36	1 32 32
The Pair, Landy & Waggett	Withdrawn.		

THIRD CLASS.

Topsy, 8-15-81, J. B. Mason	14.04	1 08 12	1 07 47
Annie, R. H. Mitchell	15.06	1 08 15	1 07 56
Elf, H. A. Joslin	15.09	1 16 19	1 16 05
Ariel, C. B. Belcher	13.08	1 24 35	1 23 31

The prizes were $5 and $3 in each class. The winners are: First class, Clio and Nellie D.; second, Zoe and Victor; third, Topsy 8-15-81 and Annie. The judges were Messrs. Harry Hutchinson, S. S. Smith and J. H. Hartley.

NEW YACHTS.—Mr. John S. Morris, owner of the Cora, steam yacht, will sell her and build a schooner 95ft. l. w. l., 24ft. beam and 5ft. 6in. in draft for Florida cruising. The model will be made by Mr. Phillip Ellsworth. Harlan & Hollingsworth, of Wilmington, are negotiating for the construction of a steam yacht for Mr. W. M. Singerly, editor of the Philadelphia *Record*.

ARRIVAL OF MIRANDA.—On the evening of August 3 the schooner yacht Miranda, lately purchased in England by Mr. G. W. B. Hill, arrived at Bay Ridge, after a voyage of 38 days from Cowes. On board was the owner, with Mr. J. Langdon Ward. The log shows light winds from the west on the entire voyage. Miranda will refit at once and join the New York Y. C. cruise.

ONEAGH.—This schooner, which for a year past has been reported as bound for America, is a veritable Flying Dutchman. According to the latest reports she had sailed for New York and was due here, but now she has turned up at Southampton from a cruise to Leath, and after some repairs will resume cruising.

AMERICAN Y. C.—The Regatta Committee of the American Y. C. has decided that the Atalanta has won all the prizes for which she was entered, and her owner has accordingly selected the Commodore's Cup. Yosemite takes the Emery Cup in first class, Lagonda in the second and Nereid in the third. Inanda wins the Haswell Cup and Orienta the prize for naptha launches. The race between Henrietta and Surprise was declared to be void, each side protesting.

A STEAM YACHT IN COLLISION.—On July 28, in Boston harbor, the steam yacht Annie S. and the ferryboat Hugh O'Brien collided, injuring the yacht forward. Each party blames the other, but the affair has not yet been officially investigated.

POOR POPOFFKAS.—A further proof, if further proof were wanting, of the wretched sea-going capacities of the circular Popoff gunboats of the Russian Navy was instanced here the other day, says the Odessa correspondent of the London *News*. The Nishni Novgorod started from Sebastopol to join one of her consorts in the evolutions in the Odessa roads. She encountered what at the worst I should term a stiff half gale, with a slightly choppy sea, a few hours' weathering of which sufficed to bother and damage her to such an extent that she was towed back to port. Even for harbor and coast defense, the unwieldy form and virtually unmanageable movements of this class of gunboat, or floating battery, in any but the smoothest waters, puts the Popoffka out of all serious calculation as an effective fighting arm of the Russian Navy. These vessels, designed by Admiral Popoff and so much lauded a few years ago, are now considered by all competent naval authorities in Russia to be practically valueless. I have seen it stated on former occasions in the Russian press that they were capable of attaining a speed of 12 knots, but as a matter of fact, under the most favorable circumstances, the maximum speed of the Popoffka is from five to six knots only.—*Exchange.*

CORINTHIAN Y. C.—On July 31 a meeting was held to decide protests. The first was by Carmen against Bessie, for fouling, on July 23, the race postponed from July 10. As both parties desired a re-sail it was ordered, the date not being fixed. The Petrel's protest against Favette for carrying a professional was allowed, and the race was awarded to Petrel. The protest of Myrtle against Peri was not decided, as the latter yacht was not represented. As it was uncertain whether her owner had been notified to appear, the decision was withheld until this question was decided.

YOSEMITE.—This steam yacht, so well known for the last six years, has at length found a purchaser, having been sold by Messrs. Field & Young, the New York yacht brokers, to the Canadian government, the price being $50,000. Yosemite was built in 1880 for Mr. Wm. Belden by John Roach & Son, at Chester, Pa., and is an iron screw steamer of 170ft., l.w.l. After using her for a time, during which she made a reputation by sinking a few canal boats and cutting in two the steamer Charlotte Vanderbilt, her owner failed to make the full payment, and turned her over to Roach & Son, since which time she has laid idle, being chartered for a short time by Mr. S. J. Tilden, and lately by Mr. W. E. Connor, who entered her in the A. Y. C. race last month. Mr. Connor agreed to surrender her at one week's notice, and will return in her from Halifax, N. S., at once, after which she will be delivered to the agents of her new owners and will return to Canada.

LAUNCH OF THE DAGMAR.—On July 29, at the yard of James Bigler, in Newburgh, was launched a steel screw steamer for Mr. George Bech, of Poughkeepsie, owner of the steam yacht Marina. The new yacht, designed by Mr. C. D. Miller, is 121ft. over all, 98ft. L.W.L., 16ft. 6in. beam, 9ft. 4in. hold, 7ft. 6in. draft and 93.25 tons displacement. Her engine, built by the Wright Engine Company, of Newburgh, is 12in. and 21in. by 20in., with a wheel 6ft. in diameter and 9ft. pitch. The coil boiler is 8ft. 6in. in diameter, 8ft. 2in. high, with 1,300sq. ft. of heating surface. The yacht will be schooner rigged, and will be fitted with a bridge and hydraulic steering gear.

HULL Y. C. OPEN MATCHES.—The annual open matches of the Hull Y. C. will be sailed on Aug. 14, under the rules of the N. E. Y. R. A. The classes and prizes are as follows: First Class—For centerboards and keel yachts measuring 31ft. and less than 40ft. sailing length; first prize for centerboards, $50; second, $25; first prize for keels, $50; second, $25. Second Class—For centerboard and keel yachts measuring 24ft. and less than 31ft. sailing length; first prize for centerboards, $40; second, $20; first prize for keels, $40; second, $20. Third Class—For centerboard and keel yachts measuring 21ft. and less than 24ft. sailing length; first prize for centerboards, $35; second, $20; third, $15; fourth, $10; first prize for keels, $35; second, $20; third, $15; fourth, $10. Fourth Class—For yachts measuring 19ft. and less than 21ft. sailing length; first prize, $30; second, $20; third, $15; fourth, $10. Fifth Class—For all yachts measuring less than 19ft. sailing length; first prize, $30; second, $20; third $15; fourth, $10; fifth, $5. Entries must be made and numbers obtained of E. H. Tarbell, 111 Washington street, Boston, before 12 o'clock noon of Friday, Aug. 13. The Regatta Committee consists of E. H. Tarbell, chairman; Dr. W. H. Litchfield, secretary; B. W. Rowell, F. C. Brewer, O. A. Ruggles, W. A. Cary, W. K. Miller. The following gentlemen will officiate as judges: Chas. V. Whitten, chairman; B. W. Rowell, W. A. Cary, F. M. Griffin, O. A. Ruggles, Peleg Aborn, W. K. Miller, C. F. Loring, J. B. Forsyth.

OPEN BOAT SWEEPSTAKES.—A match has been made between the boats Susie S., Annie and Inanda, to be sailed on the Sound, either at Larchmont or New London, ten miles out and return, between August 20 and 25. The entrance will be $100 per side, open to any boat of 25 to 28ft.

SEAWANHAKA C. Y. C.—The club book for 1886 has lately been issued in the same serviceable style as last year. Among the additions are the flags of the U. S. Signal Service for storm, wind and weather signals. In spite of the serious troubles which threatened the club last winter the membership now is 210 compared with 213 last season, while the fleet is now 99 in place of 96, divided as follows: steamers, 14; schooners, 18; cutters, 22; sloops, 22; open boats, 23. The club yacht Venture is now in commission at the Basin for the use of members.

LAUNCH OF A STEAM YACHT.—On July 27 a steam launch named Loretto was launched by Messrs. Connolly & Shea, at Twenty-seventh street, Brooklyn. The new boat is 60ft. long, 11ft. beam and 5ft. 6in. deep, with engines 7 and 12 by 10in. The hull is of wood. The owners are Messrs. Muldoon & Hilerlane, N. Y.

ANOTHER RECKLESS NAVIGATOR.—Undeterred by the fate of other similar adventurers, a fisherman of North Truro, Mass., now proposes to start for a voyage around the world in a 13ft. dory, 4ft. wide and 30in. deep. He proposes to row across the Atlantic, thence by way of England, France and Spain to the Mediterranean, Red Sea, and so to Australia, and by steamer from there to San Francisco; then by rail to the Mississippi, down it to the Gulf, and up the Atlantic coast.

KRIEMHILDA.—*Land and Water* is the authority for the statement that Com. MacDonough, of San Francisco, has bought, not leased Kriemhilda. She is a famous old cutter, built at Cowes in 1872 and is 82.2ft. stem to sternpost on deck, 17.5 beam and 11.1 hold.

POTLEAD FOR BOTTOMS.—After trying various compositions Priscilla has gone back to graphite, or, as it is commonly called, potlead, for a racing bottom. The blacklead is that especially prepared for yachts by the Dixon Crucible Co., who make a specialty of lead for that purpose. The iron hull was thoroughly scraped, then painted with red lead, after which the black lead is applied in varnish, making a very smooth bottom for racing.

ANOTHER MIGNONETTE.—Messrs. Wallin & Gorman launched last week another of the little cruisers for which they are rapidly making a reputation. This latest, the Blanche, built for service at Newport, R. I., is 35ft. long, 9ft. beam, 4ft. 6in. hold and draws nearly 6ft. Her outside iron weighs 4,500lbs., with 6,500 inside, cast to fit. The boom is 26ft., bowsprit, outboard, 14ft., and topmast 18.

DAUNTLESS.—Mr. Colt's schooner has been on the screwdock for repairs and alterations, prior to the cruise. Her keel has been cut away somewhat at the ends and deepened amidships, giving a decided rocker, while a larger rudder has been hung. She has also been caulked and newly coppered and with her new sails is once more in racing trim.

NEW HAVEN Y. C. LADIES' DAY.—On July 27 the New Haven Y. C. held its ladies' day sail, 14 yachts taking part. After the sail an entertainment was given in the club house.

OSWEGO Y. C.—The 5th annual regatta of the Oswego Y. C. will be sailed on Aug. 6, over the second class course of the club. The yachts of the club will race for the Mott championship pennant besides the regular class prizes as follows: First class, first prize, $100; second, $60; third, $40. Second class prizes $75, $50 and $25. A second prize will be given if three yachts start, a third if four start.

CAROLINA Y. C. REGATTA.—On July 23 the Carolina Y. C. sailed a regatta on Wrightsville Sound over the club course. The entries were: Glide, R. H. Cameron; Restless, J. McR. Cowan; Lillian Florence, H. M. Bowden; Rosa, W. L. Smith, Jr.; Ripple, Norwood Giles; Vixen, H. R. Latimer; Idler, Pembroke Jones, and Mascotte, Geo. D. Parsley. The winners were Vixen in Class 1, and Lillian in Class 2.

STRANGE IF TRUE.—Some genius at Marblehead, according to Boston papers, has discovered that Galaten's stern is exactly like Puritan's, also that Galatea has a single bowsprit with no jib-boom, "just like America."

BRUNHILDE.—San. Francisco, Aug.—The Brunhilde arrived here to-day on her cruise around the world. The yacht reached Bombay Jan. 7, Hong Kong April 8, Yokohama April 20. From here Mr. Phelps will sail to Honolulu and then set out for the passage around the Horn home.

GENESTA.—On August 3 Genesta sailed in the Royal Yacht Squadron Regatta, from Cowes to Yarmouth and back, with Aline, Egeria, Lufra, Waterwitch and Sleuthhound. She came in first, after a day of very light winds, but was beaten on allowance by Sleuthhound.

NEW YORK Y. C. CRUISE.—A very large fleet, comprising nearly all the large yachts of New York and Boston, will join the cruise on Wednesday at New London or will be at Newport. The Goelet cups will probably be raced for on Saturday.

You can work sheet, centerboard, etc., so easy with Lake's Steerer. See second page.—*Adv.*

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.

J. A. L.—The season is given in our gun columns.

W. D. N.—New York woodcock season opens August 1.

G. O. W., Champlain.—You can secure the goods through any of the dealers.

N. E. W.—You will find the English gun reports in Greener's "Book of the Gun."

P., Fort Clark, Texas.—Does a common sense game-law protect deer during the running season? Ans. No.

F. D. H.—In Sunapee Lake you will find landlocked salmon and trout fishing. Season extends through September.

J. W. J., New Haven.—You will find prairie chicken shooting in vicinity of Bismarck, Dakota, whence you may branch out to several good grounds.

S. E. C., Brick Church, N. J.—Can you inform me as to where I can get different sorts of hard woods for making fly-rods? Ans. Write to our advertising dealers in fishing tackle, who may supply you.

UNDINE, Rockaway, L. I.—The Broadway Theatre was built in 1847, on the east side of Broadway, between Pearl and Worth streets. It was closed April 2, 1859. The Mount Pitt Circus was built in 1826, on the north side of Grand street, opposite its junction with East Broadway, at the corner of Sheriff street.

CAMPER.—1. Mr. Chas. Fenton's address is Number Four, New York. 2. The axe is not manufactured that we are aware of. 3. You can procure compass of any one of the dealers who advertise in the FOREST AND STREAM; they cost from $1 to $5. 4. Write to Mr. Fenton, he will put you in the way of the game you want. 5. You should have a guide.

R. B. S., New York.—Is there any trout and bass fishing at or near Stevens Lake, Sullivan county, N. Y., and what flies or bait would I require during September? Ans. The trout season will be over in September in this State. There are no bass in that lake, unless recently introduced. You may find perch there. For the latter use a red-ibis or a brown-hackle, or a worm or minnow bait.

A. F. O., Albany, N. Y.—Will you be kind enough to inform me if there is a successful German carp breeding pond very near New York City? I am trying to get information on this subject, and, as I expect to visit the city in about two weeks, would like to avail myself of the opportunity to learn something by personal observation. Ans. There are no ponds near the city where carp are bred for market. Perhaps a visit to the ponds of Mr. E. R. Wilbur, Sayville, Long Island, would be instructive.

O. G. L., Comstock, Mich.—My little boy, ten years of age, wishes a natural history. He is well advanced for his years. Will you please advise something that will be suitable for him? Ans. Rev. J. H. Langille's "Our Birds in their Haunts" will be suitable if he is interested in birds; and, that is likely to prove as satisfactory a subject as any branch of natural history. Let him join the Agassiz Association, of which *St. Nicholas* is the official organ; and Mr. N. H. Ballard, Lenox, Mass., the secretary, will send a manual of the Association, price (we believe) 50 cents.



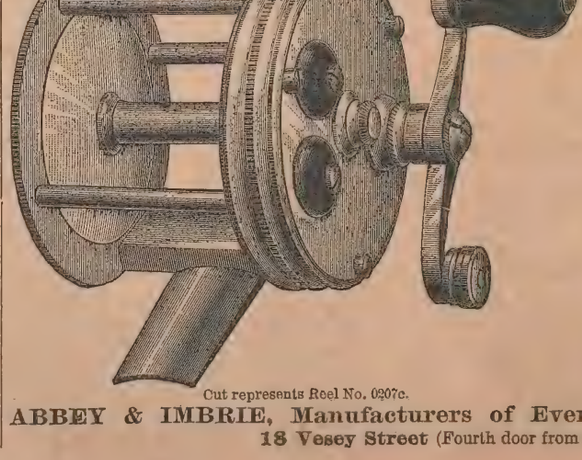
HUMPHREYS'
Homeopathic Veterinary
Specifics for
HORSES, CATTLE, SHEEP,
DOGS, HOGS, POULTRY.
Used by U. S. Govern'm't.
Chart on Rollers,
and Book Sent Free.
Humphreys' Med. Co., 109 Fulton St., N. Y.



FISHING
WITH
Hook
AND
Line.
84 pages.
Illustrated.
Price 25c

3-piece Fly Rod, 25yds. Click Reel, 25yds. oiled Silk Line, six Flies, six Hooks to gut and Leader complete by express, $4.00. Post paid, $4 50. Two Sample Flies by mail, post paid, 15 cts.; per doz., 75 cts. One 3 piece Trout Rod, Reel, 150ft. Linen Line, six Hooks to gut, one Sinker, one Leader and one Float, complete, $2.00. Post paid, $2.50. Send for our new catalogue, 320 large pages, over 5,000 illustrations of all sporting goods, covers printed in 15 colors, sent by mail for 25 cents.

PECK & SNYDER, 126 Nassau St., N. Y.



Cut represents Reel No. 0207c.

ABBEY & IMBRIE, Manufacturers of Every Description of Fine Fishing Tackle,
18 Vesey Street (Fourth door from the Astor House), **New York.**

COMPENSATING REEL.

Patented January 17, 1882.

The following reels are all made under our patent as above. They all run on steel pivots; are the freest running, strongest, and in every respect the *very best black bass reels* ever offered. They have been in use over three years, and so far not a single reel has given out.

QUADRUPLE MULTIPLYING.
Nickel Plated, with Slide Click and Slide Drag.

Nos.	0204c	0206c	0207c
Yards	40	60	80

DOUBLE MULTIPLYING.
Nickel Plated with Adjustable Click.

Nos	94c	96c	97c	98c	99c
Yards	40	60	80	100	150

EXTRA FINE "IMBRIE."
Hard Rubber and German Silver, with Adjustable Click.

Nos.	4	3	2	1
Yards.	80	100	150	200

If your dealer does not keep our goods in stock, or will not order them for you, send us 50 cents for our 185 page folio illustrated catalogue.

THE WINCHESTER.

THE MOST POPULAR

Repeating Rifle

IN THE MARKET.



PRICES REDUCED.

Great Variety of Styles and Calibers.

EVERY VARIETY OF

Metallic Ammunition,

PAPER AND BRASS SHOT SHELLS,

Gun Wads, Primers, etc.

WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO.,

NEW HAVEN, CONN.

Send for 76-page Illustrated Catalogue.



TROUT FLIES,

36c. Per Dozen.

H. H. KIFFE,
318 FULTON STREET, BROOKLYN, N. Y.
Send for Fishing Tackle Catalogue.

Salmon Fishing in Canada.

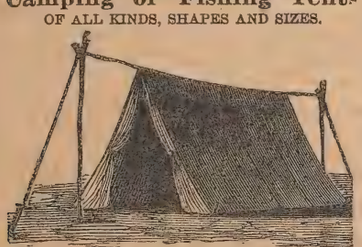
We have the largest stock in America of Forrest & Son's celebrated Salmon Flies, Rods, Reels, Casting Lines, etc., etc. We have everything in Fishing Tackle for the successful capture of Salmon and Trout in Canadian waters. American anglers can obtain their complete outfit from us far below New York prices. Spliced Salmon and Trout Rods a specialty. Salmon and Trout Rods made to order and repaired. W. W. Greener's Guns Eley Bros. Ammunition, Curtis and Harvey's Diamond Grain Powder, Clay Pigeons, Blackbirds, Glass Balls, Traps and all kinds of sporting goods. Send stamp for 42-page illustrated catalogue.

T. W. BOYD & SON, 1641 Notre Dame st., Montreal, Canada.

SPORTSMAN'S

Camping or Fishing Tents

OF ALL KINDS, SHAPES AND SIZES.



Yacht and Canoe Sails of most approved styles. Also awnings for store fronts, windows, yacht boats, etc. New style of Canoe Tents made at low figures Flags, Burgees and covers of all kinds. Camp Stoves, Camp Chairs, Sacking Bottoms, Hammocks, all kinds of Fancy Tents, and in fact anything made from canvas when an intelligent description is given of what may be needed. My beautifully illustrated circular now ready. Send stamp for price list. Address S. HEMMENWAY, 60 South st, N. Y. City.

JAS. F. MARSTERS,

55 COURT STREET, BROOKLYN. DEALER IN

Fine Fishing Tackle.

First Quality Goods at Lower Prices than any other House in America.

Brass Multiplying Reels with Balance Handles, first quality and fine finish. 75ft., $1.00; 120ft., $1.25; 180ft., $1 50; 240ft., $1.75; 300ft., $2 00; 450ft., $2.25; 600ft., $2.50. Any of the above Reels with Drags, 25 cts. extra; nickel plated, 50 cts. extra. Brass Click Reels, 20yds., 50 cts.; 30yds., 75 cts.; 60yds., $1.00; nickel plated, 50 cts. extra. Marster's Celebrated Hooks Snelled on Gut, Limerick, Kirby Limerick, Sproat, Carlisle, Chestertown, O'Shaughnessy, Kinsey, Aberdeen, Sneck Bent, and all other hooks. Single gut, 12 cts. per doz.; double, 20 cts. per doz.; treble, 30 cts. per doz. Put up one half dozen in a package. Single Gut Trout and Black Bass Leaders. 1yd., 5 cts.; 2yds., 10 cts., 3yds., 15 cts. Double Twisted Leaders, 3 length, 5 cts.; treble twisted, 3 length, 10 cts. Trout Flies, 60 cts. per doz. Black Bass Flies, $1.00 per doz. Trout and Black Bass Bait Rods, 9ft. long, $1.25 to $5.00. Trout and Black Bass Fly Rods, 10ft. long, $1.50 to $10 00. Also forty-eight different styles of rods for all kinds of fishing. Samples of hooks, leaders, etc., sent by mail on receipt of price in money or stamps. SEND STAMP FOR CATALOGUE. THE MANUFACTURE OF SNELLED HOOKS AND LEADERS A SPECIALTY.

Established 20 Years. OPEN EVENINGS. J. F. MARSTERS, 55 Court Street, Brooklyn.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA.

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—*Civil Service Gazette.*

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half pound tins by Grocers, labelled thus:

JAMES EPPS & CO., Homœopathic Chemists, London, England.

WASSERSPORT.

SPECIALLY DEVOTED TO

Rowing and Yachting.

APPEARS WEEKLY ON THURSDAY.

Price: 4.50 Marks ($1.06) per quarter; 17 Marks ($4) per year, postage prepaid.

Sample copies to be obtained from the publishers of the FOREST AND STREAM

To avoid errors, the amount of subscription should be enclosed by letter in American postage stamps, postal orders or by draft on German bank.

Publication office of WASSSERSPORT,

CARL OTTO,

Berlin, S. W., 12, Zimmerstrasse 34, Germany.

A Readable Volume.

DOWN THE WEST BRANCH;

OR,

Camps and Tramps Around Katahdin.

CAPT. FARRAR'S NEW BOOK.

Will be sent to any address on receipt of price, $1 25, by JAMAICA PUBLISHING CO., Jamaica Plains, Mass.



SPORTSMEN'S WEAR.

Corduroy, Canvas Horsehide, Dogskin, Sheepskin, Mackintosh and Flannel Clothing

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION FOR SPORTSMEN

Gun Cases, Cartridge Belts and Equipments of all kinds.

CATALOGUE AND SAMPLES FREE.

GEO. BARNARD & CO.,
108 Madison Street, Chicago, Ill.
EASTERN AGENTS: A. G. SPALDING & BROS., 241 Broadway, N. Y.
PHILADELPHIA AGENTS: E. K. TRYON, JR. & CO.

SPORTSMEN'S CLOTHING!

ALSO CLOTHING FOR



Civil Engineers, Surveyors, Ranchmen, Miners, Lumbermen, Etc.,

Manuf. from Best CORDUROY, MACKINTOSH, CANVAS, MACKINAW, LEATHER, Etc.

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE.

THIS is our Skeleton Coat, of strong material, and weighs but 15 oz. Will mail it to you for $2. Send us breast measure.



UPTHEGROVE & McLELLAN, Valparaiso, Indiana.

Canoe and Camp Cookery.

By "SENECA."

A practical cook book for canoeists, Corinthian sailors and outers. Practical because the author gives explicit and intelligible directions for preparing such dishes as he has himself actually tested in camp and on a cruise. This is just where the recipes differ from the absurdly impracticable dishes given in some so-called camp cookery books. The cooking outfit is described, and numerous hints on camp economy add to the value of the work. Cloth, 96 pages. Price $1.00.

NEW YORK: FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO., 39 Park Row.
LONDON: DAVIES & CO., 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill.

C. B. WILKINSON.

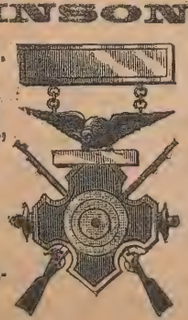
8 John St., near Broadway, N. Y.

MANUFACTURING JEWELER,

Medals and Badges

A SPECIALTY.

Special designs furnished on application free of charge.





KIMBALL'S SATIN

STRAIGHT CUT CIGARETTES.

People of refined taste who desire exceptionally fine cigarettes should use only our Straight Cut, put up in satin packets and boxes of 10s, 20s, 50s and 100s.

14 First Prize Medals. WM. S. KIMBALL & CO.

WM. READ & SONS,

BOSTON, MASS.,

KEEP A FULL LINE OF

Chamberlin Cartridge

COMPANY'S

Fixed Ammunition for Shotguns.



SORA.

Loaded by machinery. Every cartridge perfect. Every one alike. Wadding of uniform thickness, and placed squarely on the powder and shot. Rammed with uniform pressure. Beautifully and securely crimped. Packed 25 in a pasteboard box, 20 boxes in a case. The Most Convenient and Best Ammunition in the World. Highest scores on record made with these cartridges. Persons who use them in the field are constantly speaking in their praise. WOOD POWDER has shown its best results in these goods. PIGOU, WILKES & LAURENCE POWDER does its best work in Chamberlin cartridges. Any of the leading brands of paper shells or powder may be had. THE VARIETY OF CARTRIDGES FOR TRAP SHOOTING IS NOW COMPLETE. WADDING ONE SIZE LARGER THAN BORE OF GUN for such guns as require this style of loading.

SMALL YACHTS.

Their Design and Construction, Exemplified by the Ruling Types of Modern Practice.

By C. P. KUNHARDT.

THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY takes pleasure in announcing the publication of a magnificent quarto volume, bearing the above title. This book covers the eld of Small Yachts, with special regard to their design, construction, equipment and keep. The opening chapters are devoted to a consideration of the model and the draft, their relations to one another, and the purposes which they subserve. Full directions are given for producing the plans of a yacht with reference to the chief points in design, and the method of taking off the lines of a boat already built is likewise described in detail.

All elements entering into design, such as Resistance, Stability, Balance of Rig, Handiness, Displacement, etc., are dealt with in separate chapters. The rules necessary for the mathematical computations, and a review of theory and practice close the first division of the book.

The second portion comprises the description of the Plates, covering the whole range of type in small yachts, from the shoal catboat and American centerboard sloop to examples of the narrowest and deepest British cutter yet built. These yachts have their lines, build and fittings depicted in the Plates, which are drawn to scale. With their aid and the specifications presented, the reader is placed in possession of accurate information concerning the mould, accommodations, rig and characteristics of all styles of yachts which have received favorable recognition. Sporting boats, combination row and sailboats, and various examples of special form are introduced.

The third division offers a comprehensive review of single-hand sailing, to which small yachts are especially adapted. Directions are given as a guide in selection of type and sail plan, and subsequent equipment and proper management.

The iron work of yachts, their gear, yawls, stearing apparatus, boat building and much other closely related matter is entered upon. The new International Rules of the Road, Signal Service, and a bibliography appear in the Appendix.

The work is profusely and handsomely illustrated with 150 illustrations inserted in the text, besides the sixty-three plates.

A folio volume (size of page 14½x12½ inches), printed on paper specially manufactured for it, and with great beauty of execution and finish in every detail, making a volume vastly superior to any other work of the kind ever published. Pages 370, with 136 plate pages additional, or a total of more than 500.

LIST OF PLATES.

I. The Sloop Yacht Schemer.
II. The Nuckel.
III. The Windward.
IV. A Newport Catboat—Portable Catboat.
V. An Eastern Catboat.
VI. Keel Catboat Caprice.
VII. Caprice—Sail Plan.
VIII. Keel Catboat Dodge.
IX. Catboat Dodge—Sail Plan.
X. Open Boat Cruiser.
XI. The Cruiser—Sail Plan.
XII. Open Boat Trident.
XIII. A Skipjack.
XIV. The Centerboard Sloop Gleam.
XV. Gleam—Sail Plan.
XVI. The Centerboard Sloop Midge.
XVII. Light Draft Cutter Mignonette.
XVIII Mignonette—Sail Plan.
XIX. Single-Hand Cruiser.
XX. Light Draft Cutter Carmita.
XXI. The Dart.
XXII. The Boston Sloop Neva.
XXIII. The Boston Sloop Nyssa.
XXIV. Keel Sloop Columbine.
XXV. Columbine—Sail Plan.
XXVI. The Keel Sloop Alice.
XXVII. The Gannet.
XXVIII. A Compromise Sloop.
XXIX. The Itchen Cutter Daisy.
XXX. Daisy—Sail Plan.
XXXI. The Cutter Vayu.
XXXII. The Cruising Yawl Windward.
XXXIII. Windward—Accommodation Plan
XXXIV. The Windward—Sail Plan.
XXXV. The Cruising Yawl Aneto.
XXXVI. The Single-Hand Yawl Deuce.
XXXVII. Deuce—Sail Plan and Construction
XXXVIII. The Cutter Petrel.
XXXIX. The Petrel—Sail Plan.
XL. The Cutter Merlin.
XLI. The Merlin—Sail Plan.
XLII. The Cutter Rajab.
XLIII. The Cutter Yolande.
XLIV. Yolande—Cabin and Deck Plans.
XLV. A Single-Hand Yawl.
XLVI. Single-Hand Yawl—Cabin and Deck Plans.
XLVII. S. H. Yawl—Rig and Construction.
XLVIII. The Cutter Mamie.
XLIX. The Mamie—Midship Section.
L. The Mamie—Sail Plan.
LI. Six-Beam Cutter.
LII. Six-Beam Cutter—Sail Plan.
LIII. The Cutter Surf.
LIV. The Cutter Surf—Sail Plan.
LV. The Cutter Surf—Midship Section
LVI. The Cutter Surf—Cabin Plans.
LVII. The Cutter Spankadillo.
LVIII. The Cutter Madge.
LIX. The Madge—Ironwork.
LX. The Schooner Gaetina.
LXI. The Nonpareil Sharpie.
LXII. The Cynthia.
LXIII. The Cruising Sneakbox.

Now Ready. Price, postpaid, $7.00.

New York: FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO., 39 Park Row. London: SAMSON, LOW, MARSTON & CO., 188 Fleet Street.

The Forest and Stream Publishing Co. will send post paid any book published on receipt of publisher's price.

Sportsman's Library.

List of Sportsman's Books

We will forward any of these Books by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price.

No books sent unless money accompanies the order.

POSITIVELY NO BOOKS EXCHANGED.

ANGLING.

Adirondack Fishes, Fred Mather	25
American Angler's Book, Norris	5 50
Angling	50
Angling Talks, Dawson	50
Angling, A Book on, Francis	7 50
Black Bass Fishing, Henshall	3 00
Fish and Fishing, Manly	5 25
Fishing, Bottom or Float	50
Fishing in American Waters, Scott, illus	2 50
Fishing With the Fly, Orvis-Cheney Collect.	2 50
Fly Fishing in Maine Lakes	1 25
Fly Rods and Fly Tackle, Wells	2 50
Frank Forester's Fish and Fishing	2 50
Frank Forester's Fishing With Hook and Line	25
Fysshe and Fysshyne	1 00
Fresh and Salt Water Aquarium	50
Modern Practical Angler, a Guide to Fly Fishing	2 00
Practical Trout Culture	1 00
Practical Fisherman	4 20
Primo's I Go a-Fishing	2 50
Rod and Line in Colorado Waters	1 00
Scientific Angler	1 50
Superior Fishing, or the Striped Bass, Trout, etc., by Roosevelt	2 00
Trolling for Pike, Salmon and Trout	50
The Game Fish of the Northern States and British Provinces, by Roosevelt	2 00
Trout Culture, Slack	1 00

BIRDS.

American Bird Fancier	50
Baird's Birds of North America	30 00
Bird Notes	75
Birds Nesting	1 25
Birds of Eastern Pennsylvania	4 00
Birds and Their Haunts	3 00
Cage and Singing Birds, Adams	50
Coues' Key to North American Birds	15 00
Game Water Birds of the Atlantic Coast, Roosevelt	2 00
Holden's Book of Birds, pa	25
Minot's Land and Game Birds	3 00
Native Song Birds	75
Naturalists' Guide, Maynard	2 00
Natural History of Birds	3 00
Samuel's Birds of New England	4 00
Shore Birds	15

BOATING AND YACHTING.

A Canoe Trip, or a Lark on the Water	30
Around the World in the Yacht Sunbeam	3 00
Boat Racing, Brickwood	2 50
Boating Trip on New England Rivers	1 25
Canoe and Boat Building for Amateurs, W. P. Stephens	1 50
Canoe and Camp Cookery, Seneca	1 00
Canoe Handling, C. B. Vaux	1 00
Canoeing in Kanuckia, Norton & Halberton	1 25
Canoe and Camera	1 50
Canoe, Voyages of the Paper, Bishop's	1 50
Cruises in Small Yachts	2 50
Corinthian Yachtsman	1 50
Donaldson's Steam Machinery	1 50
Four Months in a Sneakbox, Bishop	1 50
Frazar's Practical Boat Sailing	1 00
Inland Cruise	50
Model Yachts and Boats, Grosvenor	2 00
Paddle and Portage	1 50
Practical Boat Sailing, Davies	2 00
Practical Boat Building, Nelson	1 00
The America's Cup, paper 50; cloth	1 00
The Canoe Aurora, Dr. C. A. Neidé	1 00
Vacation Cruising, Rothrick	1 50
Yacht Architecture, Dixon Kemp	16 80
Yacht and Boat Sailing, Kemp	10 00
Yachts, Small, C. P. Kunhardt	7 00
Yachtsman's Guide, Patterson	3 00
Yachtsman's Manual and Handy Book	3 50

CAMPING AND TRAPPING.

Adventures in the Wilderness	1 25
Amateur Trapper, paper 50c.; bds	75
Camps and Tramps in the Adirondacks, Northrup	1 25
Three in Norway, or Rifle, Rod and Gun in Norway	1 75
Camps in the Rockies, Grohman	1 75
Camp Life in the Wilderness	30
Camping and Cruising in Florida, Henshall	1 50
Canoe and Camp Cookery, by "Seneca"	1 00
Complete American Trapper, Gibson	1 00
Hints on Camping	1 25
How to Camp Out, Gould	75
How to Hunt and Trap, Batty's	1 50
Rustling in the Rockies	1 00
Trapper's Guide, by S. Newhouse, 8vo., illus.	1 50

HUNTING—SHOOTING.

Across Country Wanderer	5 00
American Sportsman, The, Lewis	2 50
Breech-Loader, Modern, Gloan, illus	1 25
Crack Shot (The Rifle), "Barber," illus	1 25
Dead Shot (The Gun), illus	1 25
Down the West Branch, by Capt. Farrar	1 25
Field, Cover and Trap Shooting	2 00
Frank Forester's Sporting Scenes and Characters, 2 vol., cloth	4 00
Frank Forester's Manual for Young Sportsmen	2 00
Frank Forester's Fugitive S. Sketches, pa	1 00
How I Became a Crack Shot, Farrow	1 00
How I Became a Sportsman	2 40
Hunting and Hunters of all Nations, Frost	1 50
Hunting Trips of a Ranchman, Roosevelt	3 50
Hurlingham Gun Club Rules	25
Instructions in Rifle Firing, by Capt. Blunt	2 00
Nimrod in the North, Schwatka	2 50
Poems of the Rod and Gun, McLellan	2 00
Rifle Practice, Wingate	1 50
Rod and Gun in California	1 50
Shooting	50
Shooting, Dougall	3 00
Shooting on the Wing	75
Sport, Fox Hunting, Salmon Fishing, etc., W. B. Davenport, illus	7 50
Sport with Gun and Rod, cloth	10 00
Sport with Gun and Rod, new, plain edition	5 00
Embossed leather	15 00
Sporting Adventures in the Far West	1 50
Still-Hunter, Van Dyke	2 00
Stephens' Lynx Hunting	1 25
Stephens' Fox Hunting	1 25
Stephens' Young Moose Hunters	1 50
The Gun and Its Development, Greener	2 50
Wild Animals and Birds, their Haunts and Habits	1 75

GUIDE BOOKS AND MAPS.

Adirondacks, Map of, Stoddard	1 00
Farrar's Guide to Moosehead Lake, pa. 50; cl.	1 00
Farrar's Guide to Richardson and Rangeley Lake, paper 50c.; cloth	1 00
Farrar's Pocket Map of Moosehead Lake	50
Farrar's Pocket Map of Rangeley Lake R'g'n	50
Florida Annual	50
Guide Book and Map of Dead River Region	50
Guide to Adirondack Region, Stoddard	25
Map of Androscoggin Region	50
Map of Northern Maine, Steele	1 00
Map of the Thousand Islands	50
Map of the Yellowstone Park	2 50
Muskoka and Northern Lakes of Canada	1 00

HORSE.

American Roadsters and Trotting Horses	5 00
Boots and Saddles, Mrs. Custer	1 50
Boucher's Method of Horsemanship	1 00
Bruce's Stud Book, 3 vols	30 00
Dadd's American Reformed Horse Book, 8vo	2 50
Dadd's Modern Horse Doctor, 12mo	50
Horses, Famous American Race	75
Horses, Famous American Trotting	75
Horses, Famous, of America	1 50
How to Ride and School a Horse	1 00
Jenning's Horse Training	1 25
Manual of the Horse	25
Mayhew's Horse Doctor	3 00
Mayhew's Horse Management	3 00
McClure's Stable Guide	1 00
Rarey's Horse Tamer	50
Riding and Driving	20
Riding Recollections, Whyte Melville's	3 00
Stonehenge, Horse Owner's Cyclopedia	3 75
Stonehenge on the Horse, English edit'n, 8vo	3 50
Stonehenge on the Horse, Amer. ed., 12mo	2 00
The Book of the Horse	8 00
Veterinary Dictionary, Going	2 00
Wallace's American Stud Book	10 00
Wallace's American Trotting Register, 2 vols	20 00
Woodruff's Trotting Horses of America	2 50
Youatt on the Horse	2 00

KENNEL.

American Kennel, Burges	3 00
British Dogs, Dalziel	4 00
Dog, Diseases of, Dalziel	80
Dog, Diseases of, Hill	2 00
Dog Breaking, Floyd	50
Dog Breaking, by Holabird	25
Dog Breaking, Hutchinson	3 00
Dog, the Dinks, Mayhew and Hutchinson	3 00
Dog Training vs. Breaking, Hammond	1 00
Dogs and Their Doings, Morris	1 75
Dogs of Great Britain, America and other Countries	2 00
Dogs, Management of, Mayhew, 16mo	75
Dogs, Points of Judging	50
Dogs, Richardson, pa. 30c.; cloth	60
Dogs and Their Ways, Williams	1 25
Dogs and the Public	75
Dogs, Their Management and Treatment in Disease, by Ashmont	2 00
Englishe Dogges, Reprint of 1576	50
English K. C. S. Book, Vol I	5 00
English K. C. S. Book, Vols. III. to IX., each	4 50
English K. C. S. Book, Vols. XI. to XII., each	4 50
Glover's Album, Treatise on Canine Diseases	50
Our Friend the Dog	3 00
Practical Kennel Guide, Stables	1 50
Setter Dog, the, Laverack	3 00
Stonehenge, Dog of British Islands	6 00
The Dog, by Idstone	1 25
The Mastiff, the History of, M. B. Wynn	2 50
Vero Shaw's Book on the Dog, cloth, $8.00; morocco	22 50
Youatt on the Dog	2 50

SPORTS AND GAMES.

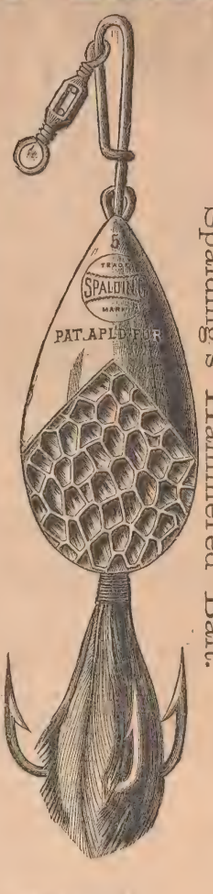
American Boy's Own Book Sports and Games	2 00
Athletic Sports for Boys, bds. 75c.; cloth	1 00
Boy's Treasury of Sports and Pastimes, etc.	2 00
Cassell's Book of Sports and Pastimes	3 00
Croquet	20
Easy Whist	50
Hands at Whist	50
Instruction in the Indian Club Exercise	25
Skating	25
Stonehenge, Encyclopedia of Rural Sports	7 50
Whist for Beginners	50

MISCELLANEOUS.

A Naturalist's Rambles About Home, Abbott	1 50
Adventures of a Young Naturalist	1 75
Amateur Photographer	1 00
Animal Plagues, Fleming	4 80
Antelope and Deer of America	2 50
Atlas of Jersey Coast	1 50
Black Hills of Dakota, Ludlow, quarto, cloth Government report	2 50
Common Objects of the Seashore	50
Eastward Ho!	1 25
Historical and Biographical Atlas of New Jersey Coast	5 00
How to Make Photographs	1 00
Humorous Sketches, Seymour	6 00
Insects Injurious to Vegetation	6 50
Keeping One Cow	1 00
Life and Writings of Frank Forester, 2 vols. per vol	1 50
Mammals of New York, paper $4; cloth	5 00
Manard's Manual of Taxidermy	1 25
Manton's Taxidermy Without a Teacher	50
North American Insects	1 50
Old St. Augustine, Fla., illus	1 50
Packard's Half-Hours With Insects	2 50
Pistol, The	50
Photography for Amateurs	60
Practical Forestry, by Fuller	1 50
Practical Taxidermy and Home Decoration, Batty	1 50
Practical Orange Culture	1 00
Practical Poultry Keeping	2 00
Randall's Practical Shepherd	2 00
Sportsman's Gazetteer, Hallock	3 00
Sportsman's Hand Book, Col. Horace Park	1 00
Studies in Animal Life, Lewis	1 00
The Forester, by Brown	10 00
The Northwest Coast of America	20 00
The Taxidermists' Manual, Brown	1 00
Wild Flowers of Switzerland	15 00
Wild Woods Life, Farrar	1 25
Wilson's Noctes Ambrosianæ, by Prof. Wilson, J. G. Lockhardt, James Hogg and Dr. Maginn, 6 vols., crown 8vo., cloth, $9.00; half calf	18 00
Woodcraft, by Nessmuk	1 00
Woods and Lakes of Maine	3 00
Youatt on Sheep	1 00

THE PERFECT FLY-BOOK.





Spalding's Hammered Bait.

THE BRAY meets a want long felt by anglers. Flies may be as quickly attached in this book as they could be thrown into an ordinary envelope, and are as readily detached, taking all flies regardless of size or length of snell.

A. G. SPALDING & BROS., Sole Selling Agents.

The success with which our NEW HAMMERED BAIT is meeting attests to its superiority.

SOLE AGENTS FOR THE

Gogebic Reels, Brooks' Line Dryer and other leading specialties in Fishing Tackle.

Send for Catalogue.

A. G. SPALDING & BROS.,

241 Broadway, NEW YORK. 108 Madison St. CHICAGO.

YACHT CANNON.

Solid Mahogany Carriages.

MUZZLE-LOADING. Using Friction Primer.

L'gth.	Bore.	2 Wheel Carriage	4 Wheel Carriage
18 in.	1 in.	$45.00	$50.00
24 "	1¼ "	80.00	88.00
28 "	1⅝ "	115.00	125.00
32 "	2 "	150.00	165.00
36 "	2⅛ "	230.00	250.00
42 "	3 "	325.00	350.00



We guarantee these Cannons to give perfect satisfaction in every respect.

BREECH-LOADING.

L'gth.	Bore.	2 Wheel Rubber Carriage.	4 Wheel Tires.
18 in.	⅞ in.	$65.00	$70.00
24 "	1 "	120.00	128.00
28 "	1⅜ "	165.00	175.00
32 "	1⅝ "	200.00	215.00
36 "	2⅛ "	280.00	300.00
42 "	2½ "	375.00	400.00

With each gun is furnished a canvas cover, wiping rod, gun brush, loader, capper and decapper, two brass shells and lanyard.

MANUFACTURED BY

The Strong Fire Arms Co.,

NEW HAVEN, CONN., U. S. A.

FOR SALE AT

BOSTON: CHAS. C. HUTCHINSON, 126 Commercial st.

NEW YORK: All the leading dealers in Sporting and Yachting Goods.

CHICAGO: SHELTON BRASS HARDWARE CO. 177 Lake st.

IDEAL Reloading Tools, For Rifles, Pistols and Shotguns.

UNEQUALLED AS A Combined Tool.

Beautifully Finished and all Nickel Plated.



A, Mouth Opener. *B*, Bullet Mould. *C*, Seating Primer. *D*, Seating Bullet. *E*, Sizing Bullet.

Pistol Sizes, $3.75 per set. Rifle " 3.00 and 3.50 per set.

Perfection Guaranteed.

If your dealer cannot supply you, address

A. P. CLARKE, Agent, 92 Chambers Street, New York City. OR IDEAL M'F'G CO., New Haven, Conn. Box 1,004.

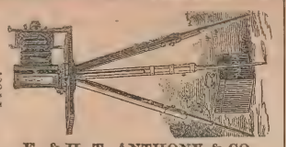
CANOE HANDLING.

By C. B. VAUX ("DOT").

A complete manual for the management of a canoe. The author begins at the very beginning, describes and explains the rudiments in the simplest and plainest way possible. Everything is made intelligible for beginners: and besides this A B C teaching there are so many hints and wrinkles that the oldest canoeist afloat will find pleasure and profit in the study of these. The book is complete and concise—no useless duffle between its covers. The subjects treated are the choice of a canoe, paddling, sailing, care of the canoe, recipes and rules. The text is further elucidated by numerous practical drawings, and the beauty of the book is enhanced by the many ornamental vignettes. Pages 168; uniform with "Canoe Building." Price, postpaid, $1.00.

NEW YORK: FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO. 39 Park Row.
LONDON: DAVIES & Co., 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill.

Amateur Outfits. Pat. Novel, Detective, Fairy and Bijou Cameras. Illustrated Catalogues Free.



E. & H. T. ANTHONY & CO., 591 Broadway, New York.

Wanted.

COPIES WANTED.—JAN. 4, 11, 18 and 25, FEB. 1, March 8 and Sept. 13, 1883; Feb. 7 and 14, March 6, 1884. We are short of these issues, and would be obliged if any of our readers having one or all of these numbers that they do not want will send to Forest and Stream Pub. Co., 39 Park Row, New York City. mar26,tf

WANTED.

Bear, Buffalo, Deer, Wolves, Foxes, Spotted Cats, Civit Cats, Lynx, Panthers, Antelope, Otter, Beavers and other animals and birds of all kinds. Address D. H. TALBOT, Sioux City, Ia.

For Sale.

BAMBOO POLES.—25,000 BAMBOO FISHING poles, 12, 13, 14 and 15ft., in bundles of 50, for sale at 29 Burling Slip, N. Y., by BURDETT & DENNIS. jy8,tf

LIVE QUAIL. Season re-opens Sept. 1st. Please send orders at once to insure prompt delivery. E. B. WOODWARD, Commission Merchant, 174 Chambers st., N. Y.

ONE SHARE OF STOCK IN THE BLOOMing Grove Park Association at one-half price. Party not able to go there. Par value, $450; will sell at $225. Assessment paid for one year. EVERETT LANE, 110 Summer st., Boston, Mass. jy29,4t

FOR SALE.—MAYNARD RIFLE BARRELS, model 1882, .35 and .22-caliber, extra fine shooters, perfect condition. G. P. WELLS, Fulton, Oswego, Co., N. Y. 1t

FOR SALE.—ONE COW AND ONE BULL moose, 14 mos. old. For particulars address FREDERICK COLE, Bathurst, New Brunswick. aug5,2t

FOR SALE.—NEW COLT HAMMERLESS, finest Damascus barrels, pistol stock, 12-bore, $100 grade. Best offer over $60 takes it. Also Waltham chronograph (stop watch), nickel movement, stop, start, fly-back, in patent gold case—absolutely new; $50. Will exchange both for full nickel 1886 Light Roadster Star. BURLINGTON (VT.) BICYCLE AGENCY. 1t.

In the Stud.

IN STUD.

DEERHOUNDS.

Champion Chieftain,	Fee $50.
Champion Bran, -	" 25.

FOX-TERRIERS.

Belgrave Primrose,	Fee $15.
Mixture - -	" 15.

BULLDOGS.

Ch. Robinson Crusoe,	Fee $25.
Champion Tippoo, -	" 25.
Champion Romulus,	" 20.

HILLSIDE KENNELS,

LANCASTER,

MASS.

Owners of Beagle Bitches!!

I offer the services of the following famous English beagle stud dogs:

CAMERON'S RACKET (Rally—Louise), pure Rowett; beautifully marked white, black and tan; a grand hunter; winner of first and special, Cleveland, 1886, only time shown; a grand stock-getter.

RACER (Rally Lill), pure Rowett; white, black and rich tan; a phenomenal stud dog; sire of Little Duke, Pet, Racer, Jr., &c., &c.

CHAMPION BANNERMAN, imported; height, 11½ in.; the only champion basket beagle in the country; winner of three 1sts, three championships and seven specials Has never been beaten when scored by points. A wonderful stock-getter and splendid little hunter.

Stud Fee, for either, $10. Full particulars on application. A. C. KRUEGER.
tf Wrightsville, York County, Pa.

CHAMPION LAVERACK SETTER

ROCKINGHAM,

The acknowledged best English setter in America, and a grand field dog. Will be allowed to serve a limited number of approved bitches. Fee $50.

FRANK WINDHOLZ,
525 Sixth avenue, New York.

SMALL IMPORTED PRIZE PUG DOG

Silver Shoe.

Particulars, pedigree and references to FRANK QUINBY, P. O. Box 555, N. Y. City. Stud fee, $10. may20,tf

In the Stud.

The "Boss" in Stud.

Services limited to ten approved bitches, at $50 each. A. K. R. 2218. His ancestors all champion and show dogs. As a stud dog he cannot be excelled, his get being very large and finely marked.

Boss' Record.—Vhc. at New York in 1885, as a puppy. In 1886, 2d prize N. E. K. Club at Boston. He also took 2d prize in open class *and special prize as the best American bred mastiff* at the Westminster K. C., New York, 1886.

Boss is a large dog, weighing upward of 180 lbs.; is good in skull, with grand body, legs, feet and bone.—*Am. Field, April* 8, 1886.

In mastiffs there was but one new one of any pretension and that was Boss. He possesses length of body with great substance, and is perfectly sound in limbs.—*Sporting Life, March* 31, 1886.

A few choice pups of great promise for sale, sired by Boss out of equally grand females, with best of pedigree and markings.

Also a pair of Great Danes, 5 mos. old, marked alike white and blue; great beauties. Pair $50; others from $15 to $20 each.

J. L. WINCHELL,
jy1,tf. Fair Haven, Vermont.

Gus Bondhu

IN THE STUD.

Imported from Mr. Llewellin's kennels (he is bluest of the blue), by Dashing Bondhu ex Novel. He is also a grand field dog, as his record shows at the late trials of the N. F. T. Club at Grand Junction, beating such noted dogs as Gladstone Boy, Mainspring, Bessie A., Gath's Mark, Trinket's Bang and other fine ones. Fee $35. A. M. TUCKER, 85 Main street, Charlestown, Mass.

MEMNON,

Champion Greyhound of England and America, in the stud. Puppies for sale.
TERRA COTTA KENNELS, Box 345, Toronto, Can.

IN THE STUD.

ENGLISH MASTIFF HERO III.

Winner of first prize and special prize for the best dog or bitch, at Pittsburgh, 1886.
FEE - - - $25.
Pups for sale. For picture and pedigree, address VICTOR M. HALDEMAN,
jy15,3mos General Wayne, Delaware Co Pa.

The Kennel.

St. Bernard Pups.

For sale cheap, all dogs, rough and smooth-coated. ESSEX KENNELS, Andover, Mass. jy29,2t

PUGS FOR SALE.—SEVERAL VERY FINE puppies; also brood bitches for sale. Prices low. Address ASHMONT KENNELS, No. 1101 Tremont st., Boston, Mass. jy29,4t

FOR SALE.—MY IRISH SETTER CASH (A.K.R. 2070), broken on ruffed grouse, woodcock and quail. Sold for want of use. Will be shown on game. For particulars call on or address W. J. CARPENTER, M. D., Katonah, Westchester Co., N. Y. jy29,4t

COCKER SPANIELS FOR SALE BY W. A. SUTHERLAND, Cabin Hill, Del. Co., N. Y. jy29,5t

FOR SALE.—BLUE BELTON DOG DON, 18 mos. old, a splendid field dog, well broken on ruffed grouse. Only those wishing a first-class dog need apply. Price $75. Also a W. & C. Scott & Son 10-g. 28in. shotgun, listed $140; price $80. For full particulars address H. W. BROWN, Binghamton, N. Y. 1t

FOR SALE.—BLUE BLOOD BEAGLES. A grand litter of puppies, by Goodwood Rattler (A.K.R. 3312) ex Goodwood Music (A.K.R. 3311). Also three thoroughly broken dogs. S. C. GRAFF, 4712 Laurel ave., Pittsburgh, Pa. 1t

FOR SALE.—NELL KELLY, AN EVENLY marked lemon and white English setter bitch, 5 yrs. old, by champion Coin (Leicester ex Rose) out of Belfast (Dash III. ex Opal), now in whelp to Premier (Dashing Monarch ex Armida), due the latter part of August. Also Nellie B., an evenly marked blue belton, 3 yrs. old, by the field trial winner Pollux (Dash III. ex Diana) out of Elsa (Adams Drake ex Countess May). Nellie B. is the dam of Princess Novel, winner of 1st at Boston, April, 1886. These bitches will be sold very cheap to make room for puppies. Address D. A. GOODWIN, JR., Grocer, Newburyport, Mass. aug5,2t

FIVE IRISH RED SETTER BITCH PUPPIES, sire Dr. Wm. Jarvis's field trial Sarsfield, imported (champion Garryowen ex Bell); dam Mona (champion Elcho ex champion Meg). Price very low. Correspondence solicited. F. PRENDERGAST, 65 Sudbury street, Boston, Mass. 1t

IF FIELD QUALITIES ARE WHAT YOU want, write to us. We have a fine litter of puppies by Gath's Hope ex Lady May. Hope is by champion Gath ex Gem, and is the winner of National Field Trials Derby of 1885, the grandest Derby ever run in America. Lady May is by Don Gladstone ex Lady Elgin, and inherits the field qualities of her grandsire old Gladstone If you want puny, gunshy bench show dogs, we are not the folks to communicate with. Also offer services in stud of Gath's Hope. MIDDLE TENN. KENNELS, Lawrenceburg, Tenn. aug5,3t

FOR $7 I WILL SELL A STRONG, HEALTHY Irish setter bitch pup, 2½ mos. old, with black eyes, mouth and nose. The mother of this pup was a first-class field dog and recently sold for a high figure. Address W. H. McQUIRD, Middletown, N. Y. aug5,2t

FOR SALE.—FOXHOUND PUP, 3 MOS. OLD. cheap and a beauty; ½ Byron, ½ native stock. H. C. NEWELL, Ashburnham, Mass. aug5,3t

A RARE CHANCE TO GET A GOOD PUP cheap. Gordon setter pups, 10 wks. old, beauties, color black and tan. Also Llewellin pups, 10 wks, by Nettie, she by the pure Laverack Princess Nellie. These pups are no trash but the best of stock. Dogs $7, bitches $5. H. B. VONDERSMITH, Lancaster, Pa. 1t

VALUABLE CLUMBER SPANIEL BITCH Nell III., by Piers' Smash II. ex Piers' Romp II. Traces back to oldest and best strains in Great Britain. Just lined by Johnny, litter brother to champion Newcastle and Tyne. Long and low on leg. Just the animal for breeder, sportsman or exhibitor. Address F. H. F. MERCER, P. O. Dep't, Ottawa, Ont. 1t

The Kennel.

Rosecroft Kennels.

Birmingham, Conn.

Foreman ex Passion (Goodsell's Prince ex Pebble) puppies for sale. Now booking orders for Fairy King (Plantagenet ex Jessie) ex Countess Floy (Count Noble ex Floy) puppies. **Fairy King** (Plantagenet ex Jessie) in the stud. Fee $25.

Valuable Kennel For Sale.

1. BEAUFORT, the best pointer living.
2. NEVISON, champion mastiff of America. Winner of forty 1st prizes.
3. ALOE, pure Laverack setter bitch; sire, Goodsell's Prince; dam, Pebble.
4. BELLE BELTON, English setter; sire, Yale Belton; dam, Clara B.

BEAUFORT stud fee, $50.
NEVISON stud fee, $50.
CHAS. H. MASON,
tf 13 Bedford ave., Brooklyn, E. D., N. Y.

Prize-Bred Collies.

A choice litter by Bounce (sire of Braw an' Bonnie, 1st and special, New Haven) out of Raspberry Girl, by Rutland out of Strawberry Girl; five dogs and three bitches. They are as promising a lot as the Eclipse—Nesta litter, which includes Glengarry, Heather, Clipper and Lintie. Price on application.

At the Stud.—CLIPPER, the only one of the Eclipse—Nesta litter at public service. Fee, $25. Also BOUNCE, by Tramp, averages nine pups to the litter and gets winners. Fee $15.
JAMES WATSON, P. O. Box 770, Philadelphia.

DO YOU WANT A DOG



DOG BUYERS' GUIDE. Colored plates, 100 engravings of different breeds, prices they are worth, and where to buy them Mailed for 15 Cents. ASSOCIATED FANCIERS, 237 S. Eighth St. Philadelphia, Pa.

MT. PLEASANT KENNELS.—THE LARGest in America. For Sale—Two first-class fox-terrier bitches, imported stock, one litter light-weight bull-terriers, one pointer dog, one Gordon setter bitch, one snow white light-weight bull-terrier dog. For particulars address.
C. T. BROWNELL, Box 335, New Bedford, Mass.

HIGH BRED POINTERS AND SETTERS.—WE breed and dispose of nothing but first-class broken and unbroken dogs and puppies. Address ELM GROVE KENNELS, South Norwalk, Conn.

LLEWELLIN SETTER PUPPIES, WHELPED June 21, 1886, by Gun (Gladstone May B.) out of Morning Star (Dashing Dan—Daisy Starlight), all black, white and tan and blue belton. Ready to ship when 6 wks. old; order now. For pedigree and price address CHAS. YORK, 9 & 11 Granite Block, Bangor, Me.

ENGLISH SETTER PUPPIES.

From imported Flora, by Roy (Dash III.—Bessie), whelped March 3, 1886. Dogs or bitches. Will guarantee these pups to be just right; strong nose, natural hunters, and very staunch, requiring but little training. They are not sold to close out any scrub stock or to make room, but were bred especially for the trade, and to show as well in the field as on paper. Address, H. J. PIERRE, Winsted, Conn.

Pointer Puppies For Sale.

A dog and bitch, liver and white, 10 wks. old, by Bang Bang out of Fan Fan. I will take one or two dogs South to train for the field trials. For terms address J. N. LEWIS, Ramseys, N. J. jy22,3mo

ENGLISH SETTER PUPS, BY CHAMPION Dash III. out of a champion Leicester and Nelly bitch. WM. W. REED, 85 Milk street, Boston, Mass. jy22,2mo

CHAMPION TRAINED BEAR, COON, FOX, Gray Squirrel and Rabbit Dogs; Lop-ear and Himalayan Rabbits; Abyssinian Guinea Pigs; Ferrets. H. C. GRAFF, Kensington, Ohio. jy22,tf

WHITE BULL-TERRIER YOUNG ROYAL Prince (A.K.R. 2102). Fee $15. Pups by Royal Prince and 50 bull-terriers for sale, dogs, bitches and puppies, white or colored, large or small kinds; all first-class stock; state what you want. J. W. NEWMAN, 87 Hanover street, Boston, Mass. jy22,3mo

FOR SALE.—A MASTIFF DOG, 3 YRS. OLD, of very large size, gentle, kind and fine looking. Will be sold at a low price as the owner has no place to keep him. Address P. O. Box 1053, Clinton, Mass. jy22,3t

FOR SALE.

English setter pups, Dash III. stock; will be sold low. Address E. H. HARTSHORN, 71 Blackstone st., Boston, or Alfred G. Larkin, West Berlin, Mass. jy22,4t

FOR SALE.—A NUMBER OF WELL BRED and well broken pointers and setters; also dogs boarded and broken; satisfaction guaranteed. Address H. B. RICHMOND, Lakeville, Mass. sept22,tf

POINTERS.

I offer for sale cheap a very choice lot of pups, by Dash (champion Sensation ex Grace) out of Zoe (A.K.R. 1444), 3 mos. old. Price $10 each. Address A. J. LEE, Southington, Conn. 1t

FOR SALE.—DARK RED IRISH SETTER bitch Red Biddy (Chief ex Biddy), 3 yrs. old, in whelp to champion Glencho. Sold for no fault. GEO. LAICK, Tarrytown, N. Y. 1t

FOR SALE.

Handsome, healthy pointer puppies by the celebrated field and bench champion Fritz, A.K.R. 1351 (Beaufort ex Sport) out of Virginia, A.K.R. 1357 (Sen Satire ex Rose).
C. W. LITTLEJOHN,
1t Leesburg, Va.

HIGH CLASS FOX-TERRIERS FOR SALE.—St. Joe (champion Fennel ex Molly), a grand youngster, black tan marked head, stands low on the very best of legs and feet, exceedingly hard, dense coat, a gay, sprightly terrier, full of fire and character. Norman II. (champion Fennel ex champion Silver), rich, even marked, long, lean head, a splendid terrier, game and beautifully bred. Also a very good bitch shortly in season. FRANK C. WHEELER, 112 Dundas street, London, Ont. 1t

The Kennel.

American Fox-Terrier Club.

FIRST ANNUAL SHOW
OF
Fox-Terriers,
Newport, R. I., Sept. 1 and 2.

ENTRIES CLOSE AUGUST 21.

FRED. HOEY, Hon. Sec'y,
aug5,3t P. O. Box 2017, New York.

New Jersey Kennel Club.

BENCH SHOW
OF
DOGS,
In conjunction with the
New Jersey State Agricultural Society,
AT WAVERLY, N. J.,
September 14, 15, 16 & 17, 1886.
ENTRIES CLOSE SEPTEMBER 1.

Entry Blanks and Premium Lists can be had of A. P. VREDENBURGH, Sec'y,
aug5,4t 14 Murray st., New York.

K 9 Breaking Kennels.

Pointers and setters thoroughly broken for field trials or private use. Reference given. W. G. SMITH, Marydel, Md.

Irish Setters

Under life insurance at $10 and upwards, by Chief out of Yoube, by Tim out of Jersey Beauty, Dorah, Petty, Florid; all well bred, thoroughly broken on game and good ones. Full explanation by circular. Both dogs in the stud at $25 to bitches of guaranteed field quality only. MAX WENZEL, 69 Fourth street, Hoboken, N. J.

Buena Vista Kennels.

ST. BERNARDS

Fashionably bred and of the best known strains, Correct in color, markings, etc. Grown dogs and puppies for sale; full and guaranteed pedigree sent with each dog sold. Only superior specimens sent from the Kennels.

Address, with stamp,
KENSICO STATION,
WESTCHESTER CO., N. Y.

WANTED.—DOGS TO HANDLE ON QUAIL. Best of reference; satisfaction guaranteed. Address GEO. H. HILL, Miami Kennels, Madeira, Ohio. jy22,3mo

Ravenswood Setter Kennels.

Pure Llewellin setter puppies for sale, by the field trial and bench show winner Dash III. out of finely bred bitches. All nicely marked black and white, and are unusually fine. Address RAVENSWOOD SETTER KENNELS, P. O. Box 1463, Boston, Mass. jy29,3t

FOR SALE.

The Harvard Kennels offer for sale two black and white bitches, 5 mos. old, by the field trial winner Gus Bondhu out of one of the best Druid bitches living. Price low. Address A. M. TUCKER, 85 Main street, Charlestown, Mass.

KING CHARLES SPANIELS.—ANGORA KITtens.—We have the very best that can be obtained. Our stud dog, Duke, a full brother of champion Jumbo, is, without doubt, the shortest face dog in the world. Parties who may wish to buy a fine spaniel or lovely long-haired kitten, address, KING CHARLES KENNEL, No. 6 Second street, New York. jy8,tf

SPORTSMAN'S KENNEL.—TRAINING, BREAKing and Boarding of sporting dogs, having a free run; capacity for fifty boarders. D. F WILBUR, Prop., Box 303, Bridgewater, Mass. may13,tf

FOR SALE.—A FINELY TRAINED IRISH SETter bitch, 3 yrs. old. The highest bid received before Aug. 15 gets her. Must be sold. Address C. L. ROBINSON, Box 1014, Rutland, Vt. jy15,4t

FOR SALE.—ENGLISH BEAGLE HOUND pups, 2 and 6 mos. old, out of good hunting stock. Price $10 and upward according to quality. G. L. BARNES, Tyringham, Mass. jy22,3mo

I HAVE GOT FOR SALE A LOT OF 25 VERY fine rabbit hounds, well broke, in first-class condition, from 2 to 4 yrs. old. JOHN T. SCHWACK, 202 Broome street, New York city. jy8,3m

FOR SALE.—A FEW VERY FINE ENGLISH setters and pointers, thoroughly field trained. Only those wishing first-class dogs will address, GEO. W. LOVELL, Middleboro, Mass. jy8,2m

FOR SALE.—GORDON SETTER PUPS. A FEW of the above breed, out of Rose, by Grouse II. to be closed soon. Correspondence solicited. Address, QUINEBAUG KENNELS, Danielsonville, Conn. jy8,4t

FOREST AND STREAM.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL OF THE ROD AND GUN.

TERMS, $4 A YEAR. 10 CTS. A COPY. SIX MONTHS, $2.

NEW YORK, AUGUST 12, 1886.

VOL. XXVII.—No. 3. NOS. 39 & 40 PARK ROW, NEW YORK.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE FOREST AND STREAM is the recognized medium of entertainment, instruction and information between American sportsmen. Communications on the subject to which its pages are devoted are respectfully invited. Anonymous communications will not be regarded. No name will be published except with writer's consent. The Editors are not responsible for the views of correspondents.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Only advertisements of an approved character inserted. Inside pages, nonpareil type, 25 cents per line. Special rates for three, six, and twelve months. Eight words to the line, twelve lines to one inch. Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday previous to issue in which they are to be inserted. Transient advertisements must invariably be accompanied by the money or they will not be inserted. Reading notices $1.00 per line.

SUBSCRIPTIONS

May begin at any time. Subscription price, $4 per year; $2 for six months; to a club of three annual subscribers, three copies for $10; five copies for $16. Remit by express money-order, registered letter, money-order, or draft, payable to the Forest and Stream Publishing Company. The paper may be obtained of newsdealers throughout the United States, Canadas and Great Britain. For sale by Davies & Co., No. 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill, London. General subscription agents for Great Britain, Messrs. Davies & Co., and Messrs. Sampson Low, Marston, Searles and Rivington, 188 Fleet street, London, Eng. Foreign subscription price, $5 per year; $2.50 for six months.

Address all communications,

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.

NOS. 39 AND 40 PARK ROW. NEW YORK CITY.

CONTENTS.

EDITORIAL.
Congress and Game Laws.
The National Park Police.
The Scarcity of Bluefish.
THE SPORTSMAN TOURIST.
In Camp on Two Medicine.
The Old Man of the Hill.
NATURAL HISTORY.
The Intelligence of the Dog.
A Prehistoric Sword.
GAME BAG AND GUN.
The First Gun.
Days with California Quail.
An Incident at Three Pines.
Foxes and Foxhounds.
A Simple Rifle Rest.
Game Preserving in Britain.
Georgia Game Interests.
The Park Appropriation.
Washington Territory Game Laws.
SEA AND RIVER FISHING.
Light Rods for Salt Water.
Salmon Notes.
The Pickerel Defended.
The Great South Bay.
Adirondack Notes.
SEA AND RIVER FISHING.
An Angler's Tribute.
FISHCULTURE.
The Iced and Frozen Fish Trade.
THE KENNEL.
Dandie Dinmont Society.
English Kennel Notes.
The Mastiff Type.
Milwaukee Dog Show.
Kennel Notes.
Kennel Management.
RIFLE AND TRAP SHOOTING.
Range and Gallery.
Championship Rest Shooting.
The Trap.
A Much Needed Reform.
YACHTING.
Yachting Notes from Boston.
New York Y. C. Cruise.
The Lake Y. R. A. Round.
The Deadly Catboat.
CANOEING.
My Paddle Gleamed.
The Western Meet at Ballast Island.
ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

CONGRESS AND GAME LAWS.

IT has been repeatedly suggested that Congress be asked to legislate on game protection. At the recent meeting of the National Sportsmen's Association a petition to Congress was regarded as the solution of the problem of how to preserve the vanishing race of wildfowl. Had Congress jurisdiction in this matter, it might be worth while to seek a national law forbidding spring shooting; but it is quite clear that Congress has no power to legislate on the subject. On the other hand, there is every ground for the opinion that we must look to State Legislatures alone for such laws as may be needed.

It is elementary law, laid down by commentators and frequently announced in judicial decisions of the highest authority, that the protection of game and fish is within the police power of a government. It is equally well established that, before the formation of the National Government, the police power over their respective territories was vested in the States, and that they, never having ceded that power to the Federal Government, are still possessed of it.

"The powers not delegated to the United States by the Constitution, nor prohibited by it to the States, are reserved to the States respectively or to the people."—*U. S. Constitution.*

"The National government possesses no powers (as toward the States) but such as have been delegated to it. The States have all but such as they have surrendered."—*Gilman v. Philadelphia, 3 Wall 713.*

"The powers bestowed by the Constitution upon the Government of the United States were limited in their extent, and were not intended, nor can they be construed to interfere with other powers before vested in State governments which were, of course, reserved to those governments impliedly, as well as by an express provision of the Constitution. The State governments, therefore, retained the right to make such laws as they might think proper, within the ordinary functions of legislation, if not inconsistent with the powers vested exclusively in the Government of the United States, and not forbidden by some article of the Constitution of the United States, or of the State."—*Golden v. Prince, 3 Wash. 316.*

"We admit that the deposit in Congress of the power to regulate foreign commerce among the States was not a surrender of what may properly be denominated police power. * ** It [police power] extends to the protection of the lives, limbs, health, comfort and quiet of all persons, and the protection of all property within the State."—*Railroad Co. v. Husen, 95 U. S. 465.*

"In the American constitutional system the power to establish the ordinary regulations of police has been left with the individual States, and it cannot be taken from them, either wholly or in part, and exercised under legislation of Congress. Neither can the National Government, through any of its departments or officers, assume any supervision of the police regulations of the States. All that the Federal authority can do is to see the States do not, under cover of this power, invade the sphere of national sovereignty, obstruct or impede the exercise of any authority which the Constitution has confided to the nation, or deprive any citizen of rights guaranteed by the Federal Constitution."—*Cooley's Constitutional Limitations [5th ed.], p. 708.*

"The State of Missouri has as much right to preserve its game as it has to preserve the health of its citizens."—*State v. Randolph, 1 Mo. App. 15.*

A statute of New Jersey forbidding non-residents of the State to take oysters, clams or shells from the waters of the State was held to be constitutional. As fish have frequently been judicially decided to be like game, *ferœ naturæ*, the following language of the court applies to the question before us:

"It [commerce with foreign nations and among the several States] is this intercourse which Congress is invested with the power of regulating, and with which no State has a right to interfere. But this power, which comprehends the use of and passage over navigable waters of the several States, does by no means impair the right of the State governments to legislate upon all subjects of internal police within their territorial limits, which is not forbidden by the Constitution of the United States, even although such legislation may indirectly and remotely affect commerce, provided it do not interfere with the regulations of Congress upon the same subject."—*Corfield v. Coryell, 4 Wash. 373; see also McCready v. Virginia, 94 U. S. 391.*

The Committee on the Judiciary of the House of Representatives, to whom had been referred a proposed bill to give to the several States equal right with the citizens of each State to fish for floating fish in the navigable waters and lakes of the latter, presented an unfavorable report in May of this year. The report (printed in our last issue) closed in these words:

"That case [Blades vs. Higgs, in the House of Lords] decides clearly and distinctly that if A, a hunter, finds, kills and carries off in one continuous act, any game, *ferœ naturæ*, on the land of B, the dead game is the absolute property of B, *ratione soli.* That the same doctrine is applicable to fish caught and taken from the waters of the owner cannot be questioned; and the cases referred to by the judges in the discussion of the cases above cited, mention fish as of the same character as animals and birds. Your committee, therefore, being of opinion that the navigable waters within each State belong to it, subject to the paramount right of navigation for the benefit of its own people, it has the right to secure the exclusive right of fishing in them to its own citizens by virtue of their common property in said waters, and that the citizens of other States have no constitutional right, nor can Congress confer any, to participate in them."

When migratory game is properly protected by statute it will be not by Congressional but by State legislation. Such legislation cannot be secured by sportsmen meeting in national convention and passing resolutions to petition Congress. It must be the work of determined, persistent and not easily discouraged men who will present the subject in a proper light to State legislatures, and then see to it that the votes of the members are not bought up nor dickered for by the lobbies.

SENATOR EDMUNDS is on a fishing excursion in Canada, his companions being ex-United States Marshal W. W. Henry, and Editor Marden, of the Lowell, Mass., *Courier*. Senator Edmunds was one of the "simple wise men" whose characters as men, anglers and camp comrades were discussed in so charming a manner by George Dawson in his "Angling Talks." Of the "Distinguished Anglers of Our Time" there mentioned were Vice-President Wheeler, President Arthur, General Spinner, Senator Edmunds, Judge Folger, Governor Seymour, Chief Justice Ritchie (of New Brunswick), and Chief Justice Gray. In the short time since that writing death has made sad havoc in the ranks of the goodly company of angling friends, Dawson himself having been the first to go. Ah! how the years flow by as rivers to the sea.

FABLES have a wonderful vitality. The wisdom which three thousand years ago was made by the fabulists of India to proceed out of the mouths of brutes has currency to-day, and you may buy collections of fables as old as the hills. The FOREST AND STREAM has gathered for republication seven of the Fables printed in these columns a few years ago. They have been illustrated by the author, "Awahsoose," and make capital mid-summer reading.

GEORGIA SPORTSMEN are considering a new game law. The report given in another column contains gratifying evidence that the Augusta movement is in good hands.

THE BOTTLE JOKE is passed around by the funny men who think that it is all of angling to swill whisky.

THE SCARCITY OF BLUEFISH.

IN another column we give a report of a meeting of citizens living along the Great South Bay, Long Island, to consider the bluefish and menhaden question. For some years past there has been a growing feeling that this great spawning ground should be kept free from nets, and this feeling was strongly illustrated at the meeting, where a large majority were shown to be in favor of the abolition of all nets in the bay. These nets have been set in the channels to capture the fish as they enter, and it has been customary to haul seines upon certain of the shallower waters. These seines, for such they are in reality, are technically known as "fly nets," and the owners claim to make a distinction because the net is not hauled on shore, as is usual in the case of seines; one end is fastened to a stake out in the water and the other is swept around to the stake, and the inclosed fish are then lifted out by making a bowl of the net by drawing the lead line in ahead of the buoy line.

There have been complaints by the netters this year that certain persons, supposed to be connected with some of the angling clubs, have placed obstructions upon these shoals to prevent netting, and local feeling has run high from this cause.

It appears to us that every dweller upon the south side of Long Island, whether farmer or hotel proprietor, should see that it is to his interest to abolish all nets from this bay. The net fishermen are not many in numbers, and the fish taken in the bay bring them but a small sum in comparison to the money that would be left by anglers, who would hire these same fishermen and their boats if the fishing in the bay would warrant it, and these men who now get but a bare living from the fish they take, would find an increased revenue from the influx of men who, as a class, spend five times the value of any fish which they capture, and this sum would be distributed among the hotels, boarding houses and the baymen, not to mention a possible demand for houses or building lots by those who like residences near such good fishing ground as the Great South Bay has been, and which in former years attracted just such a class of men who have built up Bay Shore, Babylon and Islip.

Make the Great South Bay a grand preserve to be fished by hook and line alone, let the menhaden come and go out unharmed and in a few years the increased fishing will attract more dollars to the villages along its shores than the netters would obtain in a lifetime. The market gardners would find a home demand for their produce; the saving of the commissions on which would more than repay them for letting the menhaden alone and allowing them to spawn and attract the food fishes, instead of putting these bony fishes into their soils as soon as they appear in the bay. We have no sympathy whatever with this manufacture of menhaden oil, which, if we understand the question rightly, is largely used for diluting other and more valuable oils, and we believe that it is this increased destruction of the menhaden which is responsible for the gradual diminution in the catch of bluefish for some years past. As we have said before, we do not lay the extraordinary scarcity of bluefish this year entirely to the menhaden steamers, for the fish may come again next year, but never while this menhaden oil industry is pursued as it is now will the bluefish and some other of our valuable food fishes be as plentiful as they have been in the past. It may not be possible perhaps to abolish this industry in which so much capital is invested, but it is possible to restrict it in our bays and harbors, and this should be done at the earliest possible moment.

TRAP-SHOOTING REFORM.—A new order of things is demanded. It is high time shooting tournament rules were so modified as to insure an equitable division of the prizes among amateur competitors. When Carver or Bogardus come into a town with the circus it is a treat to see them shoot, and every man who wishes to know what can be done with a gun or rifle is justified in paying gate money for the show. But it is all foolishness for amateur trap-shooters to pay in entrance money to make up a purse for the sake of seeing a purse-hunting, make-his-living-at-it shooter display his skill at raking in the prizes.

MISS KATE FIELD has joined the ranks of the vacationist scribblers, and in a letter to the *Graphic* writes in enthusiastic praise of July jack-hunting of deer in the Adirondacks.

THE NATIONAL PARK POLICE.

THE failure of Congress to appropriate an adequate sum of money for the protection of the Yellowstone National Park is one of the most astoundingly foolish and short-sighted acts of the present incompetent and neglectful House of Representatives.

For more than a year excellent work has been done by the Superintendent, Col. Wear. This gentleman has made an excellent and efficient officer and the personnel of his staff of assistants is almost without exception very satisfactory. The protection he has given to the game and to the natural curiosities of the region commends his work to all who are familiar with it. Jack Baronett, who recently came in from a trip through the Park, reported having seen fifty elk and a number of antelope within five miles of the Superintendent's office. The Superintendent has put up over 200 signs to mark the names of places of interest and trails; some fencing has been done and many other little improvements made this season, all of which will add to the comfort of visitors and tend to the better protection of the Park.

Col. Wear has had much to contend against, but at length, after unceasing effort and much disappointment, he has succeeded in getting his force of assistants into such shape that they perform thoroughly the work which they have to do.

Visitors to the Park have learned that the authority of these officials must be respected and obeyed, and this being understood, violations of the law have been few in number. The members of the force are now, most of them, men of several years experience in the Park and are familiar with it and their duties.

The failure to appropriate a sum of money for the pay of this force and for contingent expenses, will undo the work of the past few years, unless some steps are promptly taken to remedy the omission. This failure throws the present force out of office, and leaves the Park a prey to whomever may choose to spoil it.

We believe that the Secretary of the Interior is authorized to call on the Secretary of War for troops to assist in protecting the Park, but it is manifest that a company of cavalry can accomplish but little as a police force in comparison with a staff of experienced men, like those under Col. Wear. The soldiers have no special interest in the region such as is felt by the present police. They are ignorant of it, and will be careless. There is danger that hunters will slip off into unfrequented localities and kill game, and that careless campers or malicious persons will start fires which may do an infinite amount of damage.

If there is any way in which it can be done the present force ought to be retained in their positions at least until the hunting season is over. In less than two months travel in the Park will have ceased, but there will remain two or three months more, during which the game if unprotected can be slaughtered in great quantities. For it must be remembered that this game, having for a year or two been free from molestation by hunters, is now comparatively tame, and can be approached without great difficulty.

There is unfortunately no appropriation out of which any compensation can be paid to the Superintendent or his assistants for any period subsequent to Aug. 1. The crass folly of appropriating money to build roads and at the same time permitting the natural curiosities of the Park, its game and its timber to be destroyed without let or hindrance is apparent, and the course of the House of Representatives in this matter—while it perfectly agrees with its action on other subjects of importance—fills one with an ever increasing contempt for our lawgivers. To bring the Park up to its present condition has cost years of labor and many thousands of dollars, and now a heavy-witted House throws the whole thing overboard by refusing to appropriate funds for its protection.

We apprehend that the greatest danger to the Park will be within the next six months, for no doubt Congress will make some provision for its protection at the next session.

Were it legal for it to do so, the force in the Park might perhaps consent to serve without pay until Congress meets again, trusting to that body to provide compensation from Aug. 1, but the Interior Department cannot accept their voluntary services if offered. An Act approved May 1, 1884, provides that—

> No Department or officer of the United States shall accept voluntary service for the Government or employ personal service in excess of that authorized by law, except in cases of sudden emergency involving the loss of human life or the destruction of property.

If it were not for this we should earnestly urge Colonel Wear to do all in his power to hold his force together as long as possible. We feel sure that he will regret to see all the good work that he has done here go for naught. We know that he feels personal pride in what he has accomplished in the Park, as well as in the force he has built up and organized. He knows, too, that he has a strong support among the more intelligent members of Congress, in the Interior Department and among the people at large.

We feel sure that, though Congress has been incredibly neglectful of the people's interests during the session just ended, the blunder which has been made will soon be repaired. The end is not yet, and we believe that next winter the voice of the people will find expression in a way that Congress will listen to with respect.

THE VACATIONIST CORRESPONDENTS go so far as to pitch into the protection of moose and deer in the Maine woods, and ask, in the name of the much injured poacher, that the game laws of that State be so modified that shooting shall be lawful enough just to thin out the wonderfully-increased deer and caribou and thus keep back the wolves which are coming on their tracks. Alas, for such stupidity! What in the name of all that is true has increased the deer in Maine? Is it jackshooting the mother does in the vacation season, when these writers would like to be paddled on to them, but when the death of the poor creature—poor in a double sense—is sure to be followed by the starvation of one or two helpless fawns? Has jacking caused them to increase? Or has that much worse method, hounding and clubbing, done it? That the deer have increased in Maine, under just such laws as she has, and that the deer are there to be taken by fair means in open season, is sufficient reason for letting her statutes remain just as they are.

LOCAL OPTION GAME LAWS are proposed by certain parties in Arkansas, who probably think that if once the State law can be done away with they can arrange local legislation to suit themselves. The State law, particularly the restriction on marketing game, has worked well, and it should be retained.

The Sportsman Tourist.

Addresss all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

IN CAMP ON TWO MEDICINE.

ONE looking at the muddy waters of the Missouri at Bismarck would little think that its sources are clear mountain streams. This mighty river drains a vast scope of mountain country. To the sportsman of means and leisure nothing could be more pleasant than to explore the mountain head of every one of its tributaries, from the southernmost branch of the Yellowstone to the north fork of Milk River. One would always find an abundance and great variety of game for camp use. Any pool would supply a pail of trout, and as for scenery, it would be ever varied and changing. I doubt if any place in the world affords more grand and inspiring views than the Rocky Mountains. The greater part of these streams have never been explored, especially the more northerly ones.

Our party last fall was probably the first of white men who ever visited the head of St. Mary's. If you remember, our hunt ended at Cutbank. After reaching the trading post and resting a few days, we got another outfit of grub, and started for Two Medicine. After crossing the south fork of Cutbank this trail climbs an immense ridge. From the summit one can see, far below, the source of Two Medicine: two beautiful lakes set in a group of massive mountains.

It was the 11th of December when we arrived there. The lower lake was already frozen over, and we crossed on the ice to the west shore and built our cabins. We had barely finished them when the great snow storm came, and when it was over we found all about us over three feet of feathery snow. There was a great deal of conjecture as to how the game would stand this immense fall of snow. Bears, of course, were snugly esconced in their dens, dreaming probably of by-gone days in the sarvis berry patch. We wondered how the mountain lion, the lynx, fisher, martin, could move around when even the snowshoe rabbit sank to the top of his back at every leap. Every tree and bush was weighted down with a great shroud of snow. Where would the different species of grouse find food? Even about our cabins we found them buried deep in the snow, and one day Ben actually caught one in his hands. But how would the larger game, upon which we depended for our winter's meat, fare? Could the deer and elk push out on to the prairie where there was but little snow, and whither our horses had already gone? We feared that the short-legged bighorn would perish, but in a day or two we could see with the glasses great yards on the sides of the mountains where these plucky animals had trodden and scraped away the snow to enable them to get at the luxuriant mountain grasses. And Norris one day surprised a band of old bucks near the cabins; he wounded one, which slid into a deep coulie, where it lay at the bottom completely covered with snow. Leaving his gun on the bank he slid down after it, but the minute he struck it, it jumped up and took the back track up the mountain, leaving Norris in blank surprise, holding in each fist a wad of hair which he had pulled from its rump. After this storm we had at least ten days of still weather with not a breath of wind, something most unusual in this mountain region. During the interval we busied ourselves making snowshoes. We had several bighorn skins, which I grained with the back of a draw shave and cut into strands; the bows we made of willow, but as yet the snow was too light for them to be of any use.

One day we went fishing up to the head of the lake, distant about two miles. We took turns breaking a trail, and were about two hours getting there. Where the inlet comes in we cut holes in the ice, and in a short time had all the trout we cared to pack home. I noticed several peculiarities in these fish which our Eastern trout (*Salmo fontinalis*) do not possess. I have caught them at all seasons of the year, and have always found more or less of them in spawning condition, and again they are always in good condition for the table; but the *Salmo fontinalis* is during several of the winter months, especially in the Adirondacks, wholly unfit for the table, being soft, flabby and strongly flavored. In September, as I know by experience, one can catch very large trout here, some of them weighing as much as 4lbs., but during our stay at the lake we never caught one which would weigh over a pound, although we fished in deep and shallow water in different parts of the lake, and in the inlet and outlet. Where could the big fish have cached themselves?

One morning we saw an immense column of snow rising obliquely from a mountain near the head of the lake. The wind was coming. In less than an hour it came sweeping down the cañon and roaring through the woods, blowing the great masses of snow from the heavily laden branches of the pines, and making it so dark that we were obliged to light the candles. Often during the winter I have seen the wind play strange freaks with the snow. Sometimes it would blow a single straight shaft of snow far out on to the prairie; again, bridge the space between two mountains, and once I saw a thin shaft of snow blown from a mountain five miles distant and fall in a graceful curve on to the lake.

After this, there was scarcely a day when we did not have a flurry or two of snow, accompanied with more or less wind. The snowshoeing became good, and I had as a result grouse, rabbits, fish and bighorn to choose from for every meal.

I spent the greater part of my time hunting grouse, of which there are several species. In the valleys along the streams, where willows and scrub cottonwoods, with quaking asp groves are thickest, is the winter haunt of the ruffed grouse. Not being so skillful as to "knock off their heads at 50yds. every time" with a rifle, I invariably took the shotgun and shot them as often sitting as I did on the wing. I know that it is very unsportsmanlike to kill a grouse in a tree, but all compunctions as to the method are silenced when one sits up to the table to enjoy the juicy broil or savory stew.

The haunt of the spruce grouse is further up on the mountain sides, where young pines are thickest. Like the ruffed grouse, in winter these birds feed on the buds of cottonwood, quaking asp, willow, and the tender shoots of pine. As a table bird I found these very inferior to the dusky grouse, and consequently I seldom hunted them.

By the majority of sportsmen the ruffed grouse is considered the king of American game birds, not only in wariness and swiftness, but in beauty of plumage and delicacy of flesh. My opinion is that the dusky grouse (*Canace obscura*) is entitled to this position. In winter its haunt is far up on the mountain sides among the scrub pines at the edge of timber line, right under the shadow of the great bare cliffs and hedges which cap the tops of the mountains, and during this season it lives entirely on the needles and shoots of this pine. As the spring gradually approaches they begin to come down among the open parks along the ridges and creeks, where they mate and raise their young. In the mating season the neck of the male bird swells to an enormous size, and he may be heard at all times of the day making that peculiar bellowing sound (in calm weather it may be heard a mile) which has given it the local name of bull grouse.

Unlike the spruce and ruffed grouse in these mountain wilds, this is at all times a wary bird, exceedingly difficult to approach. In spring and fall the best place to hunt them is along the steep ridges, among the scattered clumps of pine, and the minute you flush one he clears off down the mountain side and into the thick woods. You may see one alight in a pine, and as you approach you hear him sail out of the opposite side and perchance may catch a glimpse of him. To successfully bag this bird, more snap-shooting is required than in hunting woodcock. The highest score I ever made was seven in about three hours hunting. There were four of us, and we got in all twenty-nine birds, and I have no doubt that we saw and heard three hundred different birds. The males of this species will, I think, weigh from four to five pounds. At certain seasons of the year, in the fall and all through the winter, they are very fat; the flesh when cooked is white and juicy, and of a most delicate flavor. The plumage, as compared with that of the ruffed grouse, I will not discuss. Any of your New York readers may satisfy themselves on this point by visiting the magnificent collection of the grouse family in Central Park.

In the middle of winter I was surprised to find just above timber line occasional flocks of sharp-tailed grouse (*Pediœcetes phasianellus*), very tame and a perfect mass of fat. I always supposed their winter habitat was along the streams in the lowlands. Still higher up, among the rocks and crags on the very tops of the mountains, I found the ptarmigan, always in flocks of from half a dozen to fifteen or twenty. The plumage of these bright little creatures is pure white, relieved only by the black beak and sparkling eyes. Several times I contemplated making a special hunt for them, but I always reasoned thus: If I take the shotgun, I am liable to see a bighorn; if I take the rifle, I may kill the bighorn and may get close enough to shoot a ptarmigin's head off. The result was that I always took the rifle, and never killed one of these birds, although I shot at several.

Of all hunting, I believe the pursuit of the bighorn is most arduous as well as most dangerous, especially in winter. At this season many places are covered with ice or slippery snow, affording but little footing, sometimes where a single misstep would cause one to be dashed to pieces.

One cold, still morning Ben Norris, Belair and the writer started out in quest of meat. There had been a "chinook," followed by a storm, so that we had fair walking on a heavy crust, covered with five or six inches of light snow. We struck up the mountain directly back of camp, and after four miles of pretty steep climbing came to the edge of the timber. Here the mountain became very rocky and steep, with great bare cliffs hundreds of feet high. As we emerged from the timber we surprised two large rams feeding near us, but before we could get a sight on them they ran behind a convenient boulder, and when next we saw them they were a quarter of a mile away.

From here a large deep coulie extended to the top of the mountain, hemmed in on each side by enormous cut rock walls. This we determined to ascend, for right at the very head of it we could see a small band of sheep feeding leisurely along. Soon we came to a very steep place where the snow was very hard and slippery. The other boys, having on rubber boots, were able to travel over this in comparative safety, but I wore moccasins and could proceed no further. Reluctantly I turned back and started for home. It proved afterward it was a lucky thing for me that I could not accompany them. As the early night came on, we cooked a good dinner for the hunters, and as we expected them every minute, we kept waiting for them to join us at the table. Six, seven, eight, nine o'clock passed, and still no sign of the hunters. I

went to the door and fired four or five heavy charges from my gun. No response. Then we ate our supper and went to bed, having concluded to start early in the morning in search of them. About daylight, however, they came in, completely exhausted, bringing each one of them a pocketful of steaks. Belair was completely fagged out, spitting some blood and immediately went to bed. Norris's heels were frosted, and Ben said that he felt 175 years old. After giving Belair some salt and water to check the bleeding, we gave Ben and Norris a good breakfast, and afterward as they lay back on the robes enjoying a mixture of perique and Virginia leaf, we learned the history of their adventures.

After I left them they succeeded with much difficulty in reaching the head of the coulie, and found that the band of sheep had traveled over to the top of another mountain still further back. Here the hunters separated, Norris starting around the base of this mountain and the others taking the trail of the sheep. After several hours hard climbing Belair and Ben reached the top of the mountain, and coming suddenly upon the band they fired simultaneously and wounded a fine doe, which ran over a cut ledge some eight or ten feet high and fell over dead. In the excitement of the moment they jumped over after her.

After dressing the doe they put a rope around its neck and started back, but found to their surprise that they could not ascend the ledge. On either side of them was a cut wall, below the side of the mountain rounded so they could not see the bottom. It was getting late. Some move must be made. Pushing the sheep ahead of them they began to descend. Soon they came to where they could see the bottom, and they were horrified at the sight. From here the mountain was so steep that they could not get a foothold, and far below at the bottom were numerous boulders and stunted trees. They gave the doe a push and in a second she slid to the bottom, never striking a boulder nor tree.

"Better be killed than freeze to death," said Ben, and lying down, he grasped his gun so the stock would scrape on the snow and started down. Afraid to see how Ben fared, Belair followed. Ben said the sensation as they descended was just horrible. Strange to say, Ben reached the bottom without a scratch or bruise; but Belair, less fortunate, caromed against a pine, receiving a severe blow on the chest and smashing the stock of his "Old Reliable" Sharps to splinters. Just at this time Norris came along; and cutting a few steaks from the doe they started for home. Night overtook them shortly after they entered the timber, and, as they were completely exhausted, they decided to camp. Having no axe, they were obliged to build a fire of such dead branches as they could break from the stunted trees. The snow here was six or eight feet deep, and the fire soon thawed a hole to the bottom, making, as it were, a well, and for the rest of the night they shivered over the edge of it, throwing on what scanty wood they could gather, and narrowly escaping freezing to death. We took Belair down to the Agency, where, under the kind treatment of the doctor, he gradually recovered from the shock.

The bighorns are probably the most numerous of any kind of game in the Rockies. Every single mountain, in my experience, I have found to be the home of one or more bands. I do not mean, though, that a band confines its range to one mountain. I do mean that they are so plenty that they are to be found on every peak.

Long after the last elk and deer shall have disappeared there will be plenty of bighorns left, for the simple reason that not one sportsman in ten has the strength and patience to follow them to their homes above the clouds. Nor are strength and patience the only requisites of the sheep hunter. The highest attribute is recklessness, for often one must say to himself, "Well, I'll make the jump. If I fall before I dash upon the rocks beneath, I'll say to myself, 'here goes nothing.'" And then, if one falls, why, what's the difference? It cannot be said that you committed suicide. For your tomb you would have the deep, dark cañon; the giant mountains would surround you; and you would fall asleep in the midst of that wild, rugged nature which you loved so well.

Two Medicine! Isn't there a certain charm in the name? Why so named? Because long ago the Blackfeet and Bloods each built a lodge to the Sun, in one summer, in one of its grassy bottoms. There the medicine men made long and fervent prayers. The Sun and the Old Man were implored to have pity on the people, to give them health, food and shelter. One can imagine now the opening chant, the chorus of a thousand voices, as with bowed heads they sung *Ni-ā'! Ni-ā'! Ni-ā'!* (My shelter, my covering).

These people have a certain tradition that beyond the lower lake the stream gushes out from the rocks. Not that they had ever visited it, for they are essentially prairie people, but they had heard the Kootnus say so. No white man, so far as I could learn, had ever been to the upper lake. That there was an upper lake could not be doubted, because we had seen it from a mountain near camp. One bright March morning three of us, Ben, Fred and the writer, started out to explore the inlet, and, if we had time, the upper lake. Our weapons were varied; one carried an axe, another a rifle, and I took the shotgun. Each of us had a fishhook and line and a chunk of bighorn meat, for we were about to visit unknown waters, and who knows what monsters of the finny tribe might be lurking there?

When we entered the deep swamp at the head of the lower lake there was a great rushing of wings as a flock of grouse flew up before us. I got four of them and hung them up in a tree until our return. A little further on we struck the fresh trail of a mountain lion, and as it led in our direction we followed it a way. By a slough in the creek we saw the fresh signs of beaver. The mountain lion had noticed them also, for the impressions in the snow told us that he had crouched behind a clump of bushes a long time in hopes that one of the flat tails would come out. Mountain lions, I think, highly prize this kind of meat; at least I have often noticed where they have cached by beaver workings; and several times I have found the remains of the animals they have killed; there was not much left of the flesh either time. I think a hungry mountain lion is able to eat a common sized beaver at one meal. One characteristic of the mountain lion, wherein he differs from all others of the cat family, is that he is not afraid of water, and at times I believe he really enjoys a bath. In summer I have often noticed where they have crossed broad, deep streams; in each case the tracks led into the water on one side and away from it on the other. Again, three different times in winter I have seen where they crossed the cold, rapid, unfrozen mountain streams, once on this very creek where the water was very deep and at least 12yds. wide.

We traveled three miles through patches of pine, quaking asp, and cottonwood, with here and there great parks of alder brush. This in summer would be impossible, but now weighted down with 5 or 6ft. of snow they were easily crossed. We began to hear the unmistakable roar of a waterfall, and after twenty minutes further travel came to the most peculiar freak of nature I ever saw. The valley narrowed and the spurs of mountains on either side of the valley met in the lowest part, forming a perpendicular rock wall some 200ft. high. From a jagged hole in this wall 40 or 50ft. from its base the stream which we had been following burst out in a mighty volume and fell with a roar into a deep wide pool below. Here and there on the massive wall jutting rocks afforded precarious holds for stunted pines. Above great spruces leaned over as if shuddering at the dark water into which they must some day inevitably fall. On the right a grove of pine and cottonwoods came down to the water's edge; on the left a steep hill covered with giant boulders rose from the very brink. On either side, towering above the tops of the pines, the great wall mountains guarded this gem of nature, jealous, we thought, that human eyes should ever rest upon it. Nor were there lacking signs of life in this grand wild place; several otter slides led down the bank into the deepest waters of the pool. Venturing close, we could see, deep down, schools of trout and "pea mouth." Two water ouzels darted in and out of the spray at the foot of the falls. Along these mountain streams which never freeze these somber-colored little birds are to be found every month in the year. In the very coldest weather they may be seen diving along the riffles and rapids, anon, perched on a spray-covered stone pouring forth their beautiful song melody.

By making a detour to the right we found a place where we could ascend the ledge, and in a few minutes we stood directly over the falls. Ages ago, and perhaps even now in times of freshets, the water poured its whole volume over this wall. Following up this ancient stream bed, lined on either side by frowning walls of limestone, we came once more to the stream, half a mile or more distant from the falls. Here, with a mighty swirl and rush, it disappeared beneath some huge boulders. Following up the stream from here another hour's tramp brought us to the lake. At the outlet the creek runs very rapidly for about fifty yards, when it forms a large pool 75yds. in diameter. This is very deep as we failed to find bottom with 50ft. of line. Chopping holes through the ice, which was very thick on the pool and lake, we caught half a dozen trout. From the pool we went up on to the lake, but owing to the hour had not time to explore it. The head is in a cañon to the northwest and the entire length may be three miles. On the right a very steep mountain comes down to the water's edge. Numerous sheep trails led along its sides not far above the lake. Higher up an old ram was gazing down upon us in astonishment. A bullet from the rifle ploughed the snow near him, and he quickly gave us an exhibition of his agility in mountain climbing. On the left of the lake is a valley hemmed in by wall mountains, some of them at great height; one of them has the highest perpendicular wall I have ever seen. In the valley is some evergreen, mostly bull pine and of stunted growth. Timber line, from all appearances, is not over 500ft. above the lake.

Just above the timber, under a rock wall, we saw nine large animals walking along in single file. They were either elk or moose, but having no glasses we could not determine which. On our way home we saved a mile or two by taking a short cut over the spur of a mountain, and reached camp just as the sun was setting.

One day Ben, Fred and I went sheep hunting. It was an exceptionally fine March day, not a breath of wind was stirring, and the sky was cloudless. We left camp before daylight and reached timber line by 8 o'clock. The mountain on which we hunted this day divides Two Medicine and the South Fork of the Cutbank. As we left the timber and commenced to climb the steep ascent to the top of the mountain, we found we had a difficult task before us. Successive warm days had so melted and hardened the snow that it was almost like ice. In the steepest places we had to jab holes with our gun stocks to get footholds. After an hour of this kind of work we reached the foot of the rock wall, and here the dangerous part of the work began. Fred, who was a novice in mountain climbing, declined to go any further, and said he would wait for us to come back.

From the base of this rock wall a sharp trail led up toward the point of the mountain, and this we determined to follow. Before reaching the top we passed several narrow and dangerous places, and twice Ben's collie dog stopped and howled dismally, hesitating to take the necessary leap. However, we ascended safely and reached the top of the mountain, which was wide and covered with a series of ridges of rock. We immediately sighted a large ram, which got out of the way as quickly as possible. After half an hour's walk over this broken ground, we came to, or rather directly over, the North Fork of Cutbank. Here the mountain ended abruptly in a cañon of immense depth and not over one hundred yards in width. Ben, more adventurous than the writer, crawled to the edge and looked over. I was hanging on to one of his legs, and he had no sooner glanced at the great depth than he cried out, "Pull back!" I exerted all my strength, and half pulled and half slung him away from the edge. "I wouldn't look over there again for anything," he said; "just the glance I had made me faint." Close by us was a loose boulder. We pushed this over the wall and listened. It was a long time before we heard the faint thud which told us it had reached the bottom.

Everywhere on the mountain were fresh signs of sheep, and as we turned back Ben decided to make a detour to the left, while I was to go back to Fred by the way we had come. I made the descent safely, and as soon as I came in sight of Fred he cried out, "Did you see them?" I was about to ask what, when I heard firing above us, and, looking up saw Ben on the very verge of the cliff firing directly down. Between us and him was a broad terrace, and I concluded that whatever he was firing at must be on this terrace.

"Didn't you see them?" again asked Fred.

"See what?"

"Why the sheep, of course. They came down over the cliff right where Ben is. There were two of them."

"Why didn't you shoot?"

"I—I don't know," said Fred confusedly. "I—I—I was watching the sheep."

The terrace toward which Ben was shooting was not over fifty yards above us, and I managed with much difficulty to climb upon it. Just then Ben came in sight along our sheep trail, and I waited for him to come up. When he had regained his breath he said that on the extreme left of the mountain he had surprised a doe and yearling, and that they made directly for the cliff above us. When he reached its verge he saw them directly below him and wounded them both. A short walk led us to where the sheep had come down the cliff. It looked as if nothing but a bird could have come down there; but there were the fresh trails and blood on each one. The larger animal, the doe, had left the terrace and reascended the mountain to a little shelf just above us, upon which she was undoubtedly lying. This shelf we could not reach either from above or from the terrace, so we turned to follow the trail of the yearling, which led off to the right. Turning the dog loose, he soon disappeared around the point of a ledge, and in a minute or two we heard him barking and soon came in sight of him. On a little level place the sheep was standing, head down, and the dog trying to grab it in the rear, but as fast as the dog moved around the sheep wheeled also. As it turned we could see on each side a bright red spot, and knew that the ball had gone clear through it. Ben shortly put it out of misery by shooting it through the head. When he fired, the animal made a leap, fell off the edge of the terrace and rolled down to where Fred was standing a most interested spectator. By digging footholds in the snow we managed to get down also. From there to timber line we went quickly, and on the less steep places I straddled the animal and took a glorious slide. Arrived at timber, we cut up the animal, shouldered each his share and trudged wearily home.

Not long after this hunt the geese and ducks began to come, and packing our wagons we hitched up and struck out for civilization, leaving with regret the little cabins where we had so pleasantly passed the winter.

J. W. Schultz.

Montana, January, 1886.

THE OLD MAN OF THE HILL.

I LOVE to doze here in my cosy chair now that the old tyrant, Rheumatism, has laid such violent hands upon me, and since I cannot get about in my physical self, I am fain to stroll off with Memory for a companion and take long, retrospective journeys such as old men delight in. You may be sure it does not take us long to shake the dust of the city from off our seven-league boots, and we never slacken speed until the last graded, curbstoned, picket-guarded street is far behind, and we are out upon the country road where the cows browse unmolested by the way, and you may stumble to your heart's content over boulders that were there when Adam dwelt in Eden. I cannot mention all our strange adventures, nor present you to all the interesting people by the way, nor call your attention to all the noble landscapes we stop to contemplate.

Nor do we always pursue the same road in our journey. Sometimes we are floating on a stream where at first the landscapes are easily recognized as recently visited, but soon the journey takes on all the little excitement of a trip through a strange country, and more, as frequently, around some distant curve, comes floating into view a long-forgotten scene.

We pause a while in a quiet cove where the waters seem to eddy and rest beneath an ancient willow, which they have almost undermined, whose branches overhang a few crumbling tablets, on which the inscriptions, lichen-bound and time-eroded, we can scarce decipher.

When the mists lift again other landmarks are visible, and quickly-recurring mile stones, which seemed so far apart so long ago, are flitting by, while our guide is getting more at fault, the stream getting narrower and more narrow, until at last—but we have been dreaming.

They have dubbed me here the "Old Man of the Garret," but I choose rather to call myself the "Old Man of the Hill," for had we not a moment since been interrupted in our journey, you would have seen how, eventually, we would reach a quiet New England village where we could not pause, but passing through and up the hill a mile beyond, would come to where a farmhouse stands with open gates and doors just off the road. Behind the house a path leads up from the garden wicket across the pasture to the great bald summit of the hill where, at the highest eminence, a magnificent boulder looms up as majestically as any Sphinx or Pyramid, and yet with such a gentle inclination, I may with ease ascend to the apex, where the other sides fall away, a beetling precipice.

It is evident this boulder is a prime favorite with old Dame Nature, too, for see how she is taxing her resources in its adornment. Over all the bald places she glues a myriad wafers of lichen. These form the basis for a hardy growth of moss, and some day a belated insect toiling homeward becomes involved in the miniature forest, relinquishes his burden of seed, and the barren rock has become fertile. Avaricious clumps of briers are reaching out in all directions, emulating possession of the whole, and meeting with little opposition except an occasional bunch of primrose and whortleberry, with here and there a solitary juniper. There is a tangled fringe of barberries about the base, the woodbine and wild ivy are clambering up the sides investigating all the clefts and crannies, while a thrifty sapling has even found a foothold in a rift half way up, and is nodding his plumes over my head. The woods form a dark background, but before the eye may hover at will over an infinite variety of landscape, while far to the south a thick haze on the horizon indicates the busy city. It looks peaceful enough from here, not a sound of its commotion reaches us, and the pigmies we can almost see crawling about are as mute as so many toilers on an ant hill, but well we know if we descend among them they will become a struggling, sweating, jostling, snarling throng, and those structures, which from here are pasteboard toys, will rear themselves in massive piles of masonry, resounding with a horrible din of clanging hammers, creaking pulleys, panting engines and the myriad sounds of weighty bulks of merchandise.

It is fitting enough that men should get together here in pursuit of business or science and art, while nature is driven out and takes her stand upon the hill, but if you could only know as I know the pleasures she has in store for her disciples you would find a home like this "upon a hill." Then at evening of a struggling, disappointing day

you might clamber up the path, till turning on the summit, your gaze might wander in an unobstructed sweep of miles until, behold! the town Brobdingnaggia has become Lilliputia and you have left your little knapsack of troubles there also.

Years ago I said all this to my friend, the city dweller, but "No, it is too far away," said he, "It is too steep, this hill of yours to climb. I will build me a Queen Anne castle and at evening I will smoke and swing in a modern hammock and this will be comfort."

So he does. But it is not comfort; his landscape is a croquet lawn, his horizon a board fence, his sun sets behind a barn. So now he sleeps in the valley and I, although you think you may climb the garret stairs and find me dozing in the arm chair, I am still the "Old Man of the Hill." JEFFERSON SCRIBB.

Forest and Stream Fables.

Natural History.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

THE INTELLIGENCE OF THE DOG.

BEFORE a crowded sitting of the biological section of the British Association, Sir John Lubbock read a paper in which he gave some interesting notes on the intelligence of the dog. The man and the dog, he said, have lived together in more or less intimate association for many thousands of years, and yet it must be confessed that they know comparatively little of one another. That the dog is a loyal, true, and affectionate friend must be gratefully admitted, but when we come to consider the physical nature of the animal, the limits of our knowledge are almost immediately reached. I have elsewhere suggested that this arises very much from the fact that hitherto we have tried to teach animals rather than to learn from them—to convey our ideas to them rather than to devise any language or code of signals by means of which they might communicate theirs to us. The former may be more important from a utilitarian point of view, though even this is questionable, but psychologically it is far less interesting.

Under these circumstances, it occurred to me whether some such system as that followed with deaf-mutes, and especially by Dr. Howe with Laura Bridgman, might not prove very instructive if adapted to the case of dogs. I have tried this in a small way with a black poodle named Van. I took two pieces of card-board, about 10in. by 3in., and on one of them printed in large letters the word "food," leaving the other blank. I then placed two cards over two saucers, and in the one under the "food" card put a little bread and milk, which Van, after having his attention called to the card, was allowed to eat. This was repeated over and over again till he had had enough. In about ten days he began to distinguish between the two cards. I then put them on the floor and made him bring them to me, which he did readily enough. When he brought the plain card I simply threw it back, while when he brought the "food" card I gave him a piece of bread, and in about a month he had pretty well learned to realize the difference. I then had some other cards printed with the words "out," "tea," "bone," "water," spelt phonetically, so as not to trouble him by our intricate spelling; and a certain number also with words to which I did not intend him to attach any significance, such as "nought," "plain," "ball," &c. Van soon learned that bringing a card was a request, and soon learned to distinguish between the plain and printed cards; it took him longer to realize the difference between words, but he gradually got to recognize several, such as food, out, bone, tea, &c. If he was asked whether he would like to go out for a walk, he would joyfully fish up the "out" card, choosing it from several others and bring it to me, or run with it in evident triumph to the door.

I need hardly say that the cards were not always put in the same places. They were varied quite indiscriminately and in a great variety of positions. Nor could the dog recognize them by scent. They were all alike, and all continually handled by us. Still I did not trust to that alone, but had a number printed for each word. When, for instance, he brought a card with "food" on it, we did not put down the same identical card, but another bearing the same word; when he had brought that, a third, then a fourth, and so on. For a single meal, therefore, eighteen or twenty cards would be used, so that he evidently is not guided by scent. No one who has seen him look down a row of cards and pick up the one he wanted could, I think, doubt that in bringing a card he feels he is making a request, and that he can not only distinguish one card from another, but also associate the word and the object. This is, of course, only a beginning; but it is, I venture to think, suggestive, and might be carried further, though the limited wants and aspirations of the animals constitute a great difficulty.

My wife has a very beautiful and charming collie, Patience, to which we are much attached. This dog was often in the room when Van brought the "food" card, and was rewarded with a piece of bread. She must have seen this thousands of times, and she begged in the usual manner, but never once did it occur to her to bring a card. She did not touch, or indeed even take the slightest notice of them. I then tried the following experiment: I prepared six cards about 10in. by 3in., and colored in pairs—two yellow, two blue, two orange. I put three of them on the floor, and then holding up one of the others, endeavored to teach Van to bring me the duplicate. That is to say, that if the blue was held up, he should fetch the corresponding color from the floor; if yellow, he should fetch the yellow, and so on. When he brought the wrong card he was made to drop it, and return for another till he brought the right one, when he was rewarded with a little food. The lessons were generally given by my assistant, Miss Wendland, and lasted half an hour, during which time he brought the right card on an average about twenty-five times. I certainly thought that he would soon have grasped what was expected of him. But no. We continued the lessons for nearly three months, but, as a few days were missed, we may say ten weeks, and yet at the end of the time I cannot say that Van appeared to have the least idea what was expected of him. It seemed a matter of pure accident which card he brought. There is, I believe, no reason to doubt that dogs can distinguish colors, but as it was just possible that Van might be color blind, we then repeated the same experiment, only substituting for the colored cards others marked respectively I., II. and III. This we continued for another three months, or say, allowing for intermission, ten weeks, but to my surprise entirely without success. I was rather disappointed at this, as, if it had succeeded, the plan would have opened out many interesting lines of inquiry. Still, in such a case, one ought not to wish for one result more than another, as of course the object of all such experiments is merely to elicit the truth, and our result in the present case, though negative, is very interesting. I do not, however, regard it as by any means conclusive, and should be glad to see it repealed. If the result proved to be the same, it would certainly imply very little power of combining even extremely simple ideas.

I then endeavored to get some insight into the arithmetical condition of the dog's mind. On this subject I have been able to find but little in any of the standard works on the intelligence of animals. Considering, however, the very limited powers of savage men in this respect—that no Australian language, for instance, contains numerals up to four, no Australian being able to count his own fingers even on one hand—we cannot be surprised if other animals have made but little progress. Still, it is surprising that so little attention should have been directed to this subject. Leroy, who, though he expresses the opinion that "the nature of the soul of animals is unimportant," was an excellent observer, mentions a case in which a man was anxious to shoot a crow. "To deceive this suspicious bird, the plan was hit upon of sending two men to the wash-house, one of whom passed on, while the other remained; but the crow counted and kept her distance. The next day three went, and again she perceived that only two retired. In fine, it was found necessary to send five or six men to the wash-house to put her out in her calculation. The crow, thinking that this number of men had passed by, lost no time in returning." From this he inferred that crows could count up to four. Lichtenberg mentioned a nightingale which was said to count up to three. Every day he gave it three meal-worms, one at a time; when it had finished one it returned for another, but after the third he knew that the feast was over. I do not find that any of the recent works on the intelligence of animals, either Buchner, or Peitz or Romanes in either of his books, give any additional evidence of this part of the subject. There are, however, various scattered notices. There is an amusing and suggestive remark in Mr. Galton's interesting "Narrative of an Explorer in Tropical South Africa." After describing the Damara's weakness in calculations, he says: "Once while I watched a Damara floundering hopelessly in a calculation on one side of me, I observed Dinah, my spaniel, equally embarrassed on the other; she was overlooking half a dozen of her new-born puppies, which had been removed two or three times from her, and her anxiety was excessive, as she tried to find out if they were all present, ar if any were still missing. She kept puzzling and running her eyes over them backward and forward, but could not satisfy herself. She evidently had a vague notion of counting, but the figure was too large for her brain. Taking the two as they stood, dog and Damara, the comparison reflected no great honor on the man." But even if Dinah had been clear on this subject, it might be said that she knew each puppy personally, as collies are said to know sheep.

The same remark applies generally to animals and their young. Swans, for instance, are said to know directly if one of their cygnets is missing, but it is probable that they know each young bird individually. This explanation applies with less force to the case of eggs. According to my bird-nesting recollections, which I have refreshed by more recent experience, if a nest contains four eggs, one may safely be taken; but if two are removed the bird generally deserts. Here then it would seem as if we had some reason for supposing that there is sufficient intelligence to distinguish three from four. An interesting consideration rises with reference to the number of the victims allotted to each cell by the solitary wasps. Ammophila considers one large caterpillar of *Noctura segetum* enough; one species of Eumenes supplies its young with five victims; another ten, fifteen, and even up to twenty-four. The number appears to be constant in each species. How does the insect know when her task is fulfilled? Not by the cell being filled, for if some be removed she does not replace them. When she has brought her complement she considers her task accomplished, whether the victims are still there or not. How then does she know when she has made up the number twenty-four? Perhaps it will be said that each species feels some mysterious and innate tendency to provide a certain number of victims. This would under no circumstances be any explanation, but it is not in accordance with the facts. In the genus (Eumenes) the males are much smaller than the females. Now in the hive bees, bumble bees, wasps and other insects, where such a difference occurs, but where the young are directly fed, it is of course obvious that the quantity can be proportioned to the appetite of the grub. But in insects with the habits of Eumenes and Ammophila the case is different, because the food is stored up once for all. Now, it is evident that if a female grub was supplied with only food enough for a male, she would starve to death; while if a male grub was given enough for a female it would have too much. No such waste, however, occurs. In some mysterious manner the mother knows whether the eggs will produce a male or female grub, and apportions the quantity of food accordingly. She does not change the species or size of her prey; but if the egg is male she supplies five, if female, ten victims. Does she count? Certainly this seems very like a commencement in arithmetic. At the same time it would be very desirable to have additional evidence how far the number is really constant.

Considering how much has been written on instinct, it seems surprising that so little attention has been directed to this part of the subject. One would fancy that there ought to be no great difficulty in determining how far an an animal could count, and whether for instance, it could realize some very simple sum, such as that two and two make four. But when we come to consider how this is to be done, the problem ceases to appear so simple. We have tried our dogs by putting a piece of bread before them and prevent them from touching it until we had counted seven. To prevent ourselves from unintentionally giving any indication, we used a metronome (the instrument used for giving time when practicing a pianoforte), and to make the beats more evident we attach a slender rod to the pendulum. It certainly seemed as if our dogs knew when the moment of permission had arrived, but their movements of taking the bread was scarcely so definite as to place the matter beyond a doubt. Moreover dogs are so very quick in seizing any indication given them, even unintentionally, that on the whole, the attempt was not satisfactory to my mind. I was the more discouraged from continuing the experiment in this manner by an account Mr. Huggins gave me of a very intelligent dog belonging to him. A number of cards were placed on the ground numbered respectively 1, 2, 3, and so on up to 10. A question is then asked; the square root of 9 or 16, or such a sum as 6x52—3. Mr. Huggins pointed consecutively to the cards, and the dog barked when he came to the right one. Now Mr. Huggins did not consciously give the dog any sign, yet so quick was the dog in seizing the slightest indication that he was able to give the correct answer. This observation seemed to be of great interest in connection with the so-called "thought reading." No one, I suppose, will imagine that there was in this case any "thought reading" in the sense in which this word is used by Mr. Bishop and others. Evidently "Kepler" seized upon the slight indication unintentionally given by Mr. Huggins. The observation however, shows the great difficulty of the subject.

I have ventured to bring this question before the section, partly because I shall be so much obliged if any lady or gentleman present will favor me with any suggestions, and partly in hope of inducing others with more leisure and opportunity to carry on similar observations, which I cannot but think must lead to interesting results.—*English Mechanic.*

A PREHISTORIC SWORD.

Editor Forest and Stream:

During the last autumn, 1885, I was engaged in an exploration of the central part of northern Missouri, which country is yet to a great extent primitive, the settlements being few and many miles apart. This portion of the State is noted for its numerous and beautiful lakes of bright pure water, the primeval forest upon the shores of which, except in a few instances, remains as yet unbroken.

In Forest county, on the northern border of Pine Lake, resides Daniel Gagen and family, pioneers in these woods. This "Uncle Dan" of the woods—as he is known everywhere—is a pioneer indeed. For more than thirty years the borders of this beautiful lake has been his home. He is an Englishman by birth, his wife a native of the forest, of the Chippeway tribe of Indians, an estimable and excellent lady, and well versed in good housekeeping. They have raised to manhood four sons, some of whom have been educated outside the forest in the schools of Milwaukee, and all are worthy young men.

We enjoyed the hospitality of this family for several days, and upon one occasion, while discussing the prehistoric implements and curiosities which have from time to time been picked up or exhumed in the region stretching from Lake Superior to the valleys and mounds of the Ohio and Mississippi, "Uncle Dan" remarked that a short time since he had ploughed up a piece of pure copper which had been worked into the form of a sword, and that near this he also found a copper arrow.

Such prehistoric relics of a people now utterly extinct, of whom even tradition is silent, at once begat in me much interest, being an index, as they must, to the culture, the skill and capacity for design of that race now silent except by the few and scattered relics of their works.

The sword was produced and proved to be, apparently, only a part of what once was a sword blade of good dimensions, and appears to consist of pure copper, which seems to have been tempered, being harder than the pure metal and was also somewhat eroded. It was shapely, 14⅝in. in length, curving slightly and on good line toward the point, and while both edges were thin it was plain that only one was designed for the edge. Where it had parted from the base of the blade, which it did by indirect cleavage, it was two inches in width, tapering thence gradually to a point. It was about as shapely as would be expected of modern manufacture, thicker in the middle so as to confer strength, and nicely shaped off toward either side. Its weight was seventeen ounces. I inclose to you a correct outline of this relic on paper. Upon search the arrow could not be found. Mr. Gagen believed that the fine plateau overlooking the lake and on which he lived must have been a favorite resort for these people on their migrations to and from the copper mines of Lake Superior. GEORGE H. CANNON.

WASHINGTON, Mich.

COPULATION OF EARTH-WORMS.—Rothley, England.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Happening to read in your issue of May 27, under natural history, Mr. James Stoller's most interesting essay on earthworms, I notice he states the pairing takes place in the "night time, in the months of July and August." Now I have not infrequently noticed worms in a state of copulation, when suddenly lifting a large store box, hencoop, or anything of that nature which has stood for a few days. On the commencement of this last June, on turning over a large box which I had used as a coop for some young ducks, I noticed on the grass two large worms in a state of copulation. I watched them for a few seconds and then drove a strong chicken toward them, hoping to see him peck at them. This he did, when they quickly parted company and made off into separate holes, although they had taken no notice of the box being lifted from off them. This proves that earthworms will copulate in the day time, and as early as June.—M. B. WYNN.

ALBINO BAT.—Lakeville, Mass., July 27.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I send a box in which you will find a white bat. It was shot by a boy. It is a novelty to the sportsmen in this vicinity, as no one has ever seen nor heard of one before.—C. F. S. [Probably young *Atalapha noveboracensis* Coues].

RECENT ARRIVALS AT THE PHILADELPHIA ZOOLOGICAL GARDEN.—Received by purchase and presentation—1 red kangaroo (*Macropus rufus*), 1 ocelot (*Felis pardalis*), 1 barred owl (*Syrnium nebulosum*), 4 screech owls (*Scops asio*), 5 pigeon hawks (*Accipiter fuscus*), 1 American crow (*Corvus americanus*), 1 red-headed duck (*Fuligula americana*), 2 copperhead snakes (*Ancistrodon contortrix*), 4 alligators (*Alligator mississippiensis*), and 2 gopher tortoises (*Testudo carolina*). Born in the Garden—2 beaver (*C. fiber canadensis*), 1 common macaque (*Macacus cynomolgus*), and 1 pea hen (*Pavo cristata*).

AUDUBON SOCIETY PICNICS.—Almost simultaneously with the bird concert at Central Lake, Michigan, noticed in our last week's issue, a similar fête was arranged by Mrs. Linda Loy, the local secretary for Watson, Ill. in concert with Miss Ada Kepley, the local Secretary of Effingham, that State. Children of course formed the excuse for the fête in both cases, and the happy idea of connecting the Audubon movement in their memories with the pleasurable associations of a gala day, appears to have been due to germs of ideas wafted on the air, for each society acted in ignorance of the other's intent.

GRAY SQUIRREL AND SONG SPARROW.—This morning, on a stroll in Central Park, I saw what in my forty-five years field experience was never before my lot to behold; a large gray squirrel carrying in his mouth a young, half-field-fledged sparrow. The squirrel passed within the range of 25ft., and I could not be mistaken. Has any reader ever detected the grim scamp in such acts before? —CANONICUS. [Acts such as the one above related are very common by the red squirrel, but much less so by the gray, we think.]

Forest and Stream Fables.

Game Bag and Gun.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

THE PARK APPROPRIATION.

THE Senate debate on appropriation of $20,000 for maintenance of the National Park superintendents is thus reported in the *Congressional Globe:*

MR. VEST—I wish to inquire of the Chairman of the Committee on Appropriations in what condition is the provision as to the Yellowstone Nation Park?

MR. ALLISON—I am sorry to say to my friend that so far as his view and my own are concerned it is left rather dubious. The House of Representatives refused to agree to the Senate amendment, and I believe the very last thing we did before finally separating was to surrender the amendment put on by the Senate in reference to the Yellowstone Park.

MR. EDMUNDS—Does the House bill change the law?

MR. ALLISON—No.

MR. VEST—The House simply appropriated $20,000 for the construction and improvement of roads in the Yellowstone National Park and made no appropriation for the salaries of the Superintendent or the ten assistant superintendents. I have taken considerable interest in the Yellowstone National Park, and I do not propose now to deliver any valedictory on the subject.

I am profoundly disgusted with the condition in which this Park is now left, but I am not disheartened. I believe the sentiment of the people of this country is in favor of that Park. I know the sentiment of this Senate is in favor of it, and I propose at the next meeting of Congress to urge the adoption of a bill now upon the Calendar providing for the permanent government and improvement of that great reservation.

I had been aware for some time that an organized attempt would be made in the interest of speculators and land-grabbers to break up that Park. The Geysers and the waterfalls and the Yellowstone Lake remained there unnoticed until the greed and avarice of these people have been aroused by the number of visitors who have lately gone there, and this whole thing is intended for the purpose of breaking up that reservation in order that these speculators, that these children of avarice and greed may grab, each one of them, as they can, one of these great, wonderful products of nature, that he may make as much money out of it as is possible at the expense of the people at large.

The Park was originated by my distinguished friend from Massachusetts on my right [Mr. Dawes], who was the author of the law, and I have simply supplemented his exertions and acted as his adjutant in the whole matter. It was said yesterday in a very public place in this Capitol, where I can neither speak nor vote, that my interest in this Yellowstone Park arose from the fact that a constituent of mine had been appointed Superintendent, and that a number of Missourians had been appointed to positions under him. It is false. It is false, Mr. President. Colonel Wear, the Superintendent of that Park, was appointed at the instance of my colleague and myself on account of his peculiar fitness for that position. The Park had been going sadly to ruin and decay, and it was necessary to put some vitality in the enterprise, and we believed honestly that his appointment would do that thing.

He was a distinguished soldier, a colonel in the Federal Army. He was an ardent sportsman, devoted to the chase, to outdoor life. We were not mistaken in that appointment; and a great deal of this opposition has arisen from the fact that he has stood against the speculators and adventurers even at the peril of his life, and so stands there to-day.

This present legislation breaks up the Park as effectually as if the original act introduced by the Senator of Massachusetts had been repealed. It is proposed to put troops there. Soldiers are as utterly unfit for that duty as they would to become professors of astronomy in any college in the land.

It was stated publicly yesterday in another place from this that the present Superintendent had put in a lot of political appointees. It is not true. So far from that Park being filled with any constituents I have distinctly refused to give one single recommendation to Colonel Wear of a single citizen of my State, and I have invariably written to him to appoint men upon his personal acquaintance and upon their knowledge of the mountains and their fitness from their past lives for those positions.

I allude to this because Colonel Wear cannot speak for himself, and he now goes out of office under this legislation. For the motive that prompts this attack upon me I have only the most unmitigated contempt. It could only emanate from a small politician whose political horizon is limited and bounded by the area of greed for office and patronage.

It was said here the other day, and it was a cheap species of rhetoric which I shall not emulate, that this Park was reserved for the rich and for the distinguished, and that the poor of the country were excluded from it. I assert here to-night that there is not one place of public resort on this whole continent where travel and accommodation are so cheap as in the Yellowstone National Park. There is no place where the tourist or the visitor can travel and can be entertained for so small a sum as to-day upon that reservation.

In the same line of attack upon the Park it was said that the poor man's cart was excluded, and that only wagons with tires 4½in. broad were permitted in the Park. Colonel Wear was held up here before the public opinion of the country as an aristocrat, an autocrat, who was seeking to exclude the carryalls and the humble farm wagons that the poor man desired to take into that Park, and that none but broad tires could be admitted there.

Mr. President, the Senator from Nebraska [Mr. Manderson], when this charge was made, telegraphed to the Department of the Interior, and here is the reply.

THE PRESIDENT *pro tempore*—The paper will be read.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR, Aug. 2, 1886.

Hon. Charles F. Manderson: In compliance with recommendation of Lieutenant Kingman, an order was issued to the superintendent May 25, 1886, requiring that all wagons engaged in heavy freighting over roads constructed or improved by Government in Yellowstone Park shall be equipped with tires not less than four inches wide.—H. L. MULDROW, Acting Secretary.

MR. VEST—So it seems, instead of this being a movement in favor of the aristocracy and titled and distinguished visitors, in lieu of this picture so graphically drawn on this floor a few days ago of a Senator before whom the officials of the Park made oriental salaams and genuflections of humility, this order was issued at the instance of the engineer officer in charge of the Park, and not at the instance of Colonel Wear; and it was issued and properly issued to protect the roads in the Park from being destroyed by the heavy ore wagons that haul from Cinnabar to Cooke City.

It is said that this Park to-day is under the control of a hotel monopoly. If the men who make this charge had the fairness and honesty to go to the Interior Department and investigate the lease under which these hotels are built they would see that the Government has provided against a monopoly in every shape, form or conception. It was intended in that lease, of which I myself was a critic at the instance of the Secretary of the Interior—it provided in that lease in the most complete terms that every citizen in the United States should have free access and there should be no especial privileges granted to any one. If I know myself, without pretending, without making the demagogic plea of being the especial friend of the poor man—if I know myself, I would be accessory to no act of legislation which would look to a monopoly on that subject in any shape or form. It is not true that any monopoly exists there to-day.

But, Mr. President, I come now to a matter somewhat personal to myself, which I desire to notice very briefly. It was said also in a very public place in this Capitol yesterday:

> I desire to state here that the last I heard of the Superintendent of that Park was that he had become partially interested in a coal mine which was situated on the margin of the Park; and that thereupon or immediately thereafter, no doubt without the knowledge of the Senator who introduced the bill, a bill was introduced in the Senate of the United States which would cut off that portion of the Park, leaving it in his possession with a title. If that is so it indicates jobbery. I do not mean to say that it was jobbery; but if an investigation is moved into this matter by anybody, I will undertake to introduce a gentleman of credible character to the House who claims to be able to give the information necessary to substantiate that fact.

MR. TELLER—I should like to ask the Senator on which side of the Park that is.

MR. VEST—The northern portion of it.

MR. TELLER—I can say that that was recommended by the Department a long time before the bill was introduced, that the northern line should be moved south.

MR. VEST—Not only that, but the—

MR. TELLER—The Senator will allow me a moment. The line is now north running into Montana. The Department propose to have it moved south far enough to get upon the Wyoming line. That recommendation, involving I think about six miles, was made at least three years ago.

MR. MANDERSON—Two miles in width.

MR. TELLER—Whatever it was. There was an attempt to move it down on a recommendation made to Congress a long time ago.

MR. VEST—Not only that, but the identical language, every word of which is contained in the fourth section of the bill that I introduced, and I believe I introduced every bill in regard to the Yellowstone Park, its government and its boundaries—every syllable of this section of the bill was written by Mr. Hague, a member of the Geological Bureau, who had been stationed in the Park and who was familiar with all the lines, and he desired a change in the boundary that would bring it down two miles south so as to conform with the boundary line between the Territories of Wyoming and Montana. And to show how absurd this whole intimation is that there could have been any job in this matter, I hold in my hand the bill I introduced Feb. 4, 1884, containing this change of boundary, during Mr. Arthur's administration, long before Colonel Wear was thought of in connection with the Park in any capacity, and when the most sanguine hardly dared to hope that a Democratic president would be inaugurated at the coming election.

These are the simple facts and there could have been no job unless there had been a prescience which the Deity Himself only could have had.

MR. MANDERSON—I ask the Senator from Missouri whether the motive that actuated the Interior Department and actuated him in introducing the bill changing this northern boundary of the Park and that actuated the Committee on Territories, was not that the jurisdictional extent of the Park should be within the limits of the Territory of Wyoming so as to reach more nearly the punishment of crimes?

MR. VEST—It was.

MR. TELLER—Not to have an additional criminal jurisdiction.

MR. VEST—Exactly. That was the object of the amendment, and of the Committee on Territories, of which I was a member, when I introduced the bill, and of Mr. Hague, who wrote the section himself and brought it to me and I incorporated it in the bill a year and a half before Mr. Wear was ever thought of in connection with the superintendency of the Park.

I apologize to the Senate for having noticed this matter at all. It is so absurd and ridiculous that I should have a very poor opinion of myself if my character needed any defense in regard to any such allegation.

Now, sir, as I said, I am not making any valedictory in regard to this enterprise. I propose at the next session of Congress to urge the bill now on the Calendar. I know that there are many Senators and Representatives who honestly think that this Park should be destroyed. I know there are other persons who are actuated by the meanest and the basest motives of avarice and of greed that can be found in any degraded human breast. For them and their motives I have only the feeling which I have for any other loathsome object, and I shall waste no more words upon them or upon their attacks on me or those who, like me, favor the Yellowstone National Park.

But, God willing, with health and strength, I will devote myself to reversing this conference report. It strikes down this Park, it gives up this magnificent reserve to those people who are unworthy to press their feet upon its soil. I shall vote against the report for this reason, if for no other.

MR. BECK—I only desire to say a word about the Yellowstone National Park. There are $20,000 given in the House bill as it now stands for the improvement of the roads and bridges in the Park, and the law which authorizes the Secretary of the Interior to call on the Secretary of War for sufficient force to guard it remains. While I regret as much as the Senator from Missouri does that the Senate amendment was stricken out, and while I believe that everything he says in regard to the Park is true, and while I will go as far as he will to maintain it, I believe that under the House provision, with the aid of the Secretary of War, the Park can be preserved until some suitable provision for it can be made hereafter. Therefore, I was unwilling, much as I differed with the House in this regard, to jeopardize a bill of this importance by refusing to agree to it. Notwithstanding this was stricken out, believing and feeling assured that the Secretary of the Interior, with the aid of the Secretary of War, will take care of the Park until something better can be done, I shall vote for the adoption of the report.

The PRESIDENT *pro tempore*—The question is on the adoption of the report of the committee of conference.

WASHINGTON TERRITORY GAME LAWS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I append herewith an epitome of Washington Territory game laws, as compiled for a local journal by my old friend, Judge Jacobs, himself a veteran nimrod:

1. Deer or fawn cannot be pursued, hunted, taken, killed or destroyed between the 15th day of January and the 15th day of August of each year. If killed at any other time, the carcass of such deer or fawn must be used or preserved by the slayer, or be sold for food. This is to prevent the wanton destruction of such animals, as well as to prevent their slaughter for their pelts alone. These animals cannot be hunted or pursued with dogs in the counties of San Juan, Whatcom, Island, Mason, Kitsap, Cowlitz or Kittitas.

2. No person can take, kill, injure or destroy, or have in possession, sell or offer for sale, between the 1st day of April and the 1st day of September, of each year, any wild swan, mallard duck, wood duck, widgeon, teal, butterball, spoonbill, gray, black, sprigtail or canvasback duck.

3. No person can, between the first day of February and the 1st day of September, of each year, for any purpose, take, kill, injure or destroy, or have in possession, sell or offer for sale, any prairie chicken, sage hen, grouse, pheasant, partridge or quail.

4. No person can lawfully catch, kill or have in possession, sell or offer for sale, any mountain or brook trout, in the months of November, December, January, February and March, and no person can at any time of the year lawfully take or attempt to take or catch with any seine, net, weir, or other device than hook and line, any mountain, bull, or brook trout, or salmon trout.

5. It is punishable for any person to destroy or wantonly remove the eggs or nests of the birds mentioned under figures 2 and 3 above.

6. It is illegal to hunt, pursue, take, kill or destroy any elk, moose, or mountain sheep between the 1st day of January and the 15th day of August of each year; and it is illegal at any time to kill these animals for the purpose of obtaining the hide, hams or cutlets of the same.

7. It is illegal for any person to use any sinkbox on any lake or river in this Territory for the purpose of shooting any ducks, geese or other waterfowls therefrom, and it is also illegal to use any batteries or swivel or pivot guns for such purposes.

8. For a violation of any of the above provisions the offense is a misdemeanor. It is punished by a fine of not less than ten nor more than three hundred dollars, or imprisonment in the county jail for not less than five days nor more than three months.

The protective points in the foregoing law were, I believe, prepared and presented by the Rod and Gun Club, of Seattle, an organization in which I possess the proud distinction of an honorary membership. Notwithstanding this fact, however, I take issue with them in the matter contained in the third clause, so far it relates to pheasants. Sept. 1 is at least fifteen days too late. From Aug. 1 to Sept. 1 pheasants are in better condition, and by Aug. 15 are fully grown and matured. However, as the law stands or until amended, it must be recognized. A violation of any clause gives license for the violation of another.

WILL D. JENKINS.

WHATCOM, Washington Territory, July 26.

THE COMING FIGHT IN ARKANSAS.—The prospects for fall shooting are good. Quail have wintered well, and prairie chickens are reported as increasing rapidly on the prairies. In Cache River bottom bear are plentiful, and the deer are fairly plentiful in all the thinly settled country, as are turkeys. There is very serious danger that our game law will be repealed this winter. I notice that a number of candidates for the Legislature are advocating a local option game law, like the whisky law, that is to be put in force by a majority of the voters in the county or township. This will be equal to no law at all. The present law has been very generally observed here, and the strong penalty against having game in possession and shipping it in the close season have made it dangerous to violate. As a consequence, the game has not been killed for market all summer, as it formerly was, and has increased wonderfully. A strong fight will be made by one-horse politicians to repeal the law, and there is great danger that they will do so. Everything that we can do will be done to prevent such a disaster.—CASUAL (Little Rock).

GEORGIA GAME INTERESTS.

THE organization of the Gun Club has created much enthusiasm among our sportsmen, and the interests in field sports will be greatly increased by the protection of game. For the purpose of framing a recommendation such as our legislators could have passed at the next session, a large and enthusiastic meeting of the Gun Club was held at the office of Salem Dutcher, Esq. D. Sancken was called to the chair, and John M. Weigle, Esq., acted as secretary. Letters were read from the following gentlemen, giving valuable suggestions: John E. Wheeler, Lieut. George Hood, A. A. Sturgis, of McDuffie; P. S. Jones, of Burke; S. P. Jones, of Burke; George W. Jones, of Burke; Captain F. E. Eve, of Columbia; R. H. Berrien, captain of the Millen Gun Club; Hon. M. P. Reese, of Washington; Hon. Martin V. Calvin, of Richmond; and several others. Hon. John S. Davidson and Jos. R. Lamar were present and gave material aid by their suggestions. The following suggestions from Lieut. Hood will be embodied in the bill when presented to the Legislature: "I would suggest to our legislators the framing of a bill punishing by fine of not less than $50, or in default of payment confinement in jail or public works, as the judge may see fit in his discretion; make it the duty of all police, constables and sheriffs to make reports of violations of the game laws. I would further offer to the informant half of all fines collected when he convicts." Mr. Salem Dutcher from the committee then read the following, which was adopted: "Your committee appointed 'to consider and report on the best means for the preservation of the game in this (Richmond) county,' beg leave respectfully ro report as follows: The object of game laws is not to deprive any one of the right to hunt, whether for pleasure or profit, but simply to restrict the pursuit to proper seasons and proper means, and thereby preserve the game from extinction. We have kept this object steadily in view, and propose nothing which is not to the general advantage of the whole public.

"We find that four game laws have been passed for Richmond county, one in 1850 and one in 1858, as to deer; a third in 1859 as to partridges, doves, snipe, wild turkeys, wild ducks and all other wild game birds; and a fourth in 1874, as to partridges and deer. The act of 1859, we may here remark, is the earliest act on the statute book of Georgia for the preservation of game birds, and Richmond may therefore be justly regarded as the pioneer in this field. Our local acts, however, while containing some valuable provinces which we have retained in our recommendations, are not as a whole, adequate to their purpose.

"We further find that game laws have been passed in as many as forty-five other counties of this State, namely in Baker, Baldwin, Bartow, Bibb, Bryan, Burke, Calhoun, Camden, Carroll, Chatham, Clarke, Cobb, DeKalb, Dougherty, Effingham, Fannin, Fulton, Gilmer, Glynn, Greene, Houston, Jefferson, Jones, Laurens, Lincoln, Lowndes, Macon, Marion, McIntosh, Morgan, Murray, Muscogee, Putnam, Rabun, Randolph, Screven, Talbot, Taylor, Thomas, Washington, Wilkes, Wilkinson, Whitfield and Worth. Most of these enactments are of recent date, and some of them are drawn with great skill, evincing equal knowledge of woodcraft and of law. From them we have derived many valuable suggestions. We have also availed ourselves of the kind assistance of a number of gentlemen experienced in field sports, and have consulted with much profit the magnificent works on ornithology of Bonaparte and Wilson, courteously placed at the service of the committee by Dr. Harrison. From these and other sources we have been enabled to mature a plan for the preservation of the game in this county, and do recommend that steps be taken for the enactment of the same into a local law. The plan is this:

"First—We recommend that the hunting, killing, snaring, or taking in any way, of deer in Richmond county be totally prohibited until October 1, 1888, fire-hunting or taking or killing of deer other than by hound or gun, remain still prohibited, but that except between January 1 and October 1 of each year, it be lawful to kill or take them by hound or gun, but not otherwise; no fawn to be at any time killed or taken. Not many years ago this noble game was not infrequent in Richmond county, and of late has shown an inclination to return.

"Second—We recommend that the killing or taking in any way of the summer duck, or, as it is sometimes called, the wood duck, be prohibited between April 1 and August 15 in each year. This bird, which Buffon styles '*Le beau canard huppe*, the handsome crest-crowned duck,' and Wilson calls 'most beautiful of all our ducks,' is indeed worthy the praise of these learned ornithologists. The very mention of its colors, 'orange-red, bronze-green, violet, pure white, deep black glossed with green, drab, brown flecked with white,' gives some idea of its splendor. Surmounting all these gay hues is a stately looking crest of long pendant plumes, green and violet, striped with snowy white. This beautiful bird is indigenous to this county; it loves to build its nest in hollow trees near the water, and from the ample cover afforded by our swamps, would be abundant, as it once was, were it not incessantly pursued. Even the ducklings, or 'floppers,' as they are called before able to fly, are hunted, sometimes being even trailed with hounds.

"Third—We recommend that the close time for doves be from April 1 to August 15 in each year. The massacre of these birds, beginning in June or July, is exterminating them. At this period the young birds are scarcely able to fly, and the old ones are engaged in rearing a second brood. When full-pinioned the dove has extraordinary velocity, and he who can bring one down when in full flight may well claim to be a marksman. It is a somewhat current impression that the dove is not a game bird, but this is only from the fact that it is not found in Europe, or to any great extent North. Its normal habitat is the latitude of Georgia and the Carolinas, whence its scientific name, *Columba carolinensis*. Our Richmond county act of 1859 and the acts for several other counties expressly put it down as a game bird.

"Fourth—We recommend that the close time for wild turkey be from April 1 to October 15 in each year. This noble inhabitant of the woods is par excellence the game bird of America. The turkey is strictly indigenous to the North American continent, and was never known to the old world before the discovery of the new. The great Dr. Benjamin Franklin—who, by the way, was agent for Georgia at the British Court some years before the revolution, and after whom Franklin county is named—had a very high opinion of the turkey, and even favored his adoption as the national bird instead of the bald eagle. 'For my own part,' says he, 'I wish the bald eagle had not been chosen as the representative of our country; he is a bird of bad moral character; he does not get his living honestly; you may have seen him perched on some dead tree, where, too lazy to fish for himself, he watches the labor of the fishing-hawk and, when that diligent bird has at length taken a fish and is bearing it to its nest for the support of his mate and the young ones, the bald eagle pursues him and takes it from him. With all this injustice he is never in good case, but, like those among men who live by sharping and robbing, he is generally poor and often very lousy. Besides, he is a rank coward; the little king bird, not bigger than a sparrow, attacks him boldly, and drives him out of the district. The turkey is, in comparison, a much more respectable bird, and withal a true original native of America. Eagles have been found in all countries, but the turkey was peculiar to ours. He is, besides, (though a little vain and silly, 'tis true, but not the worse emblem for that) a bird of courage, and would not hesitate to attack a grenadier of the British guards who should presume to invade his farmyard with a red coat on.' A bird thus highly vouched for, your committee respectfully submit, is entitled to some annual period of immunity from trouble for himself and family.

"Fifth—We recommend that the close time for woodcock be from January 1 to August 1 in each year. This famous bird, the epicure's daintiest dish, and one of the sportsman's highest prizes, would soon become plentiful in this county if protected.

"Sixth—We recommend that the close time for partridge or quail be from April 1 to November 1. As everybody knows and, in every sense of the word, loves plump, little whistling Bob White, we need say nothing to enforce this particular suggestion.

"Seventh—Snipe, plover, teal, English duck, and other game birds not above mentioned, being migratory, only appearing among us when full grown and en route to other fields, must be hunted as they appear or not at all. We, therefore, make no recommendation as to them, except that trapping, netting, or snaring be prohibited.

"Eighth—We recommend that it be made illegal at any time to net, trap or snare game birds; or to put out nets, traps, or snares for them; or to poison, or put out poison for, partridges or doves; or to injure, destroy, or disturb the nest of any game bird, or to rob the same of its eggs; also, that it be made an offense to buy, sell, or offer to sell any game bird during its close season, possession of such bird at such time to be proof of having taken the same illegally. Most, if not all, of these provisions have already been enacted for other counties, and we deem them well worthy of adoption in this. In this connection we make the further recommendation that it be made legal for any person finding the same set, incontinently to destroy any trap, net, snare or other like device for taking game. It is already 'hunter's law' that such devices are to be kicked to pieces, but it may be best to make the same statute law as well.

"Ninth—We recommend that any infraction of the above stated provisions as to deer or wild turkey be punished by a fine of not less than $25 nor more than $200, or imprisonment not to exceed three months, or by both fine and imprisonment within said limits in the discretion of the court; other infractions to be punished by a fine of not less than $10 nor more than $100, or imprisonment not to exceed two months, or by both fine and imprisonment as above. In many of the game laws we have mentioned the penalties are much more severe than those we here suggest, but we believe a moderate course the best, and have therefore recommended a system graded as above. We have further to report that we have considered the subject of how best to enforce the local act we recommend, but reserve the same for a subsequent report, desiring here only to say that a proper system of rewards for information of infractions of the game laws, such as are in vogue in other States, is a part of the scheme."

A resolution was adopted inviting the anglers to meet the Gun Club at the office of Salem Dutcher on the 15th inst., to make laws for the protection of fish as well as the game.

AUGUSTA.

AUGUSTA, Ga., Aug. 7.

GAME PRESERVING IN BRITAIN.

II.—THE GAME OF THE FIELDS.

THE game of the fields of a British preserve is, strictly speaking, of decidedly limited variety, embracing, as it does, but two descriptions of ground game and but one of feathered game—to wit, hares, rabbits, and partridges. Small, however, as is the variety of quarry our fields provide, it nevertheless makes up for such shortcomings by the excellence of the sport afforded, as well as by the number and ubiquitous nature of the several birds and animals. Besides "ground game," as we call hares and rabbits and partridges, quails and land rails may also be included in the category; but inasmuch as neither of these birds is rigidly preserved, and their inclusion in the list of game birds is rather indirect than direct, they may be regarded as of secondary importance.

In the British Isles we have but one species of wild rabbit, *Lepus cuniculus*, but owing to various influences many varieties of more or less pronounced nature may be met with in various parts of the country. The British rabbit is the same wild rabbit met with all over the world. Everyone is conversant with its general contour. Its pleasing aspect, its nimbleness, its ubiquity, its easy adaptability to varied conditions of life, its fecundity, its extensive and accommodating appetite are as well known in Australia as in Britain, in America as in Syria. It is found from end to end of Britain. In parts we preserve it; we breed it in warrens, and foster it as we would a tender plant; in others we, as farming tenants, term it vermin, and never cease our exterminating war against it, while, going further afield, we as preservers term it ground game, but cannot stand its overwhelming plenitude, and shoot and net and trap it to provide an income against the expenditure incident to a heavy head of feathered game. I have not the space at my disposal to admit of my telling you of the rabbit's haunts, of the character and nature of the localities they favor and of those they do not. They are ubiquitous, and Britain varies largely in natural aspect.

Rabbits, as a rule, live in small colonies. In the spring time a buck and two or three does which may have wintered together will provide the nucleus of the colony. Fecund beyond measure they rapidly multiply, and their offspring coming after them do likewise, until the colony outgrows itself and the young rabbits combine to found subsidiary ones, which exist till autumn comes and they disperse for the winter months, still retaining, however, the social item in their arrangements for winter

Their haunts during the several seasons of the year will vary largely. From March to May you would find them for the most part dwelling in their burrows. These burrows may be in hedge-rows, hedge-banks, or in the ground. Anyhow, they will not be far from the rabbits' feeding ground, for at this time of year they seem to bear this point in mind when choosing a site for their ramified habitations. Some will lie out in the thick and cosy undergrowth of the plantations, and some will find warm and sheltered berths in the thick growth of the hedges and rough corners of the preserve. Being unmolested they will in summer pass the time enjoyably enough in the open air, basking in the sun or seeking shelter from the mid-day heat beneath a rustling canopy of bracken or ensconced in the agreeable maze of a bramble bush; sometimes, too, beneath the broken wood at the root of a tree, sometimes lying in their run through the hayfield, sometimes 'mid the sweet luxuriance of the cornfield, but in any case well within reach of the protecting burrow—a welcome shelter from inclemencies of weather or retreat from foes, human or animal. When autumn comes round with its varying weather, rabbits will likewise vary their haunts, favoring those of spring or summer, according to circumstances. Winter time finds the coneys—such do we legally term them—ensconsced in snug, warm burrows, situate wherever cold and wet least penetrate.

As I said before, we have but one variety of wild rabbit, but it varies in size and color, according to locality. Sometimes when they deteriorate in numbers and in size, as they will upon a preserve, and sometimes when untrammeled, crossings with varieties of fancy rabbits are resorted to. The silver-gray rabbit, and a large variety colored like the wild one but named the Belgian hare, produce the best effects upon the wild stock. Occasionally rabbits sport, and an occasional black or mouse-colored specimen is secured. I have shot many such myself. These two "sports" occur with frequency in some districts and in others are equally rare. As far as preserving goes, the rabbit needs but little attention. The chief points we guard against are overstocking, vermin, and poachers. The former leads to the outbreak of epidemics, with the usual disastrous result. Vermin of all sorts prey upon rabbits, notably the weasel tribe, cats, and such feathered marauders as magpies, jays and crows in particular. In rabbits the fox finds at once its favorite and its most general provender. A game preserve well supplied with rabbits need never suffer from foxes' depredations among the feathered game or the poultry at the house. Poaching rabbits is in Britain almost as common as the quarry itself. No description of game-stealing is practiced so extensively or so successfully. Ferrets, a rabbit dog, and a dozen rabbit nets constitute the usual equipment, and very efficacious they are. Give me these and a couple of hours unmolested work in a well stocked covert upon a damp day, and I will pick up from half a dozen to twelve rabbits easily, and there are countless men in Britain far more clever at the business than I can hope ever to be. Besides netting, snaring and trapping—in the former case with a common running noose, in the latter with the old-fashioned steel-gin—are the next most favored manners of poaching and, for all that, of capturing rabbits at any time.

Besides rabbits in the preserve and upon the farm, we now largely practice wild-rabbit raising upon a large scale in warrens. There are purely and simply rabbit farms of greater or less extent, and it is possible, under favorable conditions of soil and surroundings, to raise up to a hundred rabbits per acre upon such farms. Some of these warrens are maintained purely for sporting purposes, others as commercial operations having as their aim the supply of cheap fresh meat to the masses. In both respects they succeed admirably when run upon discreet and proper lines. The movement, as an important one, dates its commencement but a few years back, and the writer of these lines, with all modesty, claims to have put the matter into practical form and laid down the lines of successful working of such warrens. I have not the scope to go into the matter fully here; indeed I can but allude to it *en passant*. The business is worked much as one would work a sheep or cattle-breeding farm. A nucleus of healthy, hardy parent stock is acquired and turned down, provision for their confinement within the necessary limits of the warren is made, and certain steps taken to assist their quick breeding and acquisition of a healthy, robust and early maturity. The rabbits are annually killed off, in the autumn and winter months, sufficient young breeding stock being left to provide a next season's supply, and at intervals, when required, new blood is introduced to improve and assist in maintaining a good average size of rabbit. In some warrens cross-breed rabbits are produced, and for this purpose the two breeds known "in the fancy" as the silver-gray and the Belgian hare are universally admitted to be most suited and most successful.

We now come to the hare, and of this animal we have two, if not three, varieties in the British Isles. Chief among them and far outnumbering the other two is the common hare (*Lepus timidus*), which holds premier position among British ground game. The second variety we call the Scotch, Alpine or mountain hare (*Lepus variabilis*), and the remaining variety, if I may so term it, is the Irish hare (*Lepus hibernicus*).

I need enter into no description of the aspect of our common hare—that is too well and universally known, but I may more reasonably detail the diverging points of the mountain hare. It is practically confined to the northern province of Great Britain, being essentially a Highland animal, frequenting the wilder and least hospitable of our moors and mountains. It is in size smaller than *timidus* varying in color, inclining rather to gray than brown; the ears, moreover, are shorter and tipped with black. Its most notable feature, however, is the changing of its coat from the natural hue to white during the winter. This seems to proclaim it of arctic origin, as the other hares do not suffer any such transformation. The change commences from the middle to the end of September; first the feet become blanched, then the legs, and finally the white coloring seems to creep up and close over the back of the animal, this portion of the body maintaining its normal color latest. In the end the animal becomes a beautiful glossy white, the tips of the ears alone retaining their summer blackness. The transforma-

tion is at this time of year an actual alteration of color, but when in March, April, or early May, according to the season, it returns to its proper color, the alteration is effected by an absolute change of fur, the white hair being shed as the new covering rises from the animal's body. As far as its general habits go, the mountain hare differs no more from the common variety than one would suppose incident to the markedly different conditions of locality.

The Irish hare may be a variety, and may not. Some maintain that diminutiveness does not constitute a variety, and as the fact of its smaller size is its sole divergence from the common hare, no very great proof can be brought to bear either way. To me it seems to be the common hare, but by reason of some subtle climatic influence it does not attain the same dimensions in our sister isle as in Greater Britain. In habits, aspect, and the like, the analogy is complete, but in size alone it as a rule never attains the limits of *timidus*, and but rarely those of the mountain hare.

The hare is in Britain as ubiquitous as the rabbit. The latter we have with us in numbers incalculable, but the former is no less universally distributed, thriving and increasing speedily when offered a due measure of protection as against man and vermin. Indeed, compared with the rabbit, it is more susceptible to the influences of preservation, and will multiply and establish itself in fair numbers, often more quickly and invariably more surely than its decidedly more prolific relatives.

It is curious to note the peculiar manner in which the hare will favor particular localities, even particular spots, as habitat, against others which to all intents and purposes are of precisely similar nature. Indeed I cannot point to any game bird or animal in which this trait is more strangely apparent.

The hare is decidedly prolific, although not often regarded as such, the error being traceable to the common practice of instituting comparisons between it and the hare. The hare does not pair, and breeds somewhat indiscriminately nearly all through the year, according to the influence of season and locality. The common hare is the most fecund of the three, the mountain variety least so. Gestation occupies thirty days; the young are usually two or three, rarely also four, in number, are suckled from three to four weeks, then being able to provide for themselves, by which time also the doe will again have another litter well on the way. When breeding freely and well, I have known the hare to rear from twelve to fifteen young per annum, and at this rate the annual increase from a couple of hares may reach eighteen or twenty—a decidedly prolific result, I opine.

It is difficult to imagine a less carefully prepared place of birth than that usually vouchsafed to this animal's young. A rough, rude, often unsheltered, frequently exposed farm is all the provision sometimes made; but as a rule a roughly scraped hole upon the fine-weather side of some small hillock, the ridge of a fallow, or such like, sparsely lined with a few scraps of dry moss, grass or leaves, is the apology for a lair in which the doe-hare kindles and rears her feeble progeny. MOORMAN.

[TO BE CONTINUED IN ISSUE OF AUG. 25.]

A SIMPLE RIFLE REST.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Will you give a novice a few hints about adjusting the sights upon a new rifle, *i. e.*, how to make a simple rest for holding, etc? (2) Can you tell me the diameter of the aperture of the Lyman rear sight?—H. B. W.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In response to your request for description of my rest, I give the following. Although I have long since given the subject of rest shooting some attention, I have not, until lately, had a rest for testing rifles that suited me.

Last year I determined to make one according to my own ideas, and it proved so satisfactory that I intended to send a cut and description of it to the FOREST AND STREAM before this, but have procrastinated.

This rest consists first of a platform about 6ft. long by 3ft. wide placed lengthwise with the target. This platform is boarded up on three sides, viz.: on the right hand side (facing the target) and at both ends to the height of about 5ft. From the top of these sides a covering of boards is so placed that when the shooter stands on the platform the right arm, the left arm and the left hand rest on this covering, allowing the shooter to take same position as when shooting off-hand.

There is plenty of room in this box-like arrangement for ammunition shelves, gun holders, etc. Almost any one can improvise a rest of this kind at very little expense by using a large box made of inch boards without a covering.

Stand this box firmly on its side and cut away the top boards to get the proper shape for an off-hand position. There should be a movable blocking for the left hand to rest on, for it needs to be higher than the part which holds the arms. It is desirable to have the rest made high enough for the tallest person that is likely to use it, and then regulate the height you require by standing on some plank blocking of the right thickness. Sand bags can be used for the arms and hand to rest on, but I doubt if there is any advantage in using them with this rest. One object in having the rest boarded up on three sides is to protect the shooter from the wind, for it must be understood that this is an outdoor rest.

The trouble with most rifle rests is that they disturb the natural position of the body, either by cramping some of the muscles or by pressing against the body in such a manner as to allow the heart beats to affect the holding.

My rest should properly be called an "off-hand rest," for while it gives, as nearly as possible, perfect steadiness, it disturbs the off-hand position as little as possible.

There are so many riflemen who learn to shoot in bad positions that this rest will not be comfortable to some. Those who will appreciate it most are the riflemen who shoot with the left hand well out on the barrel, the right elbow elevated and the butt of the rifle against the shoulder (not on the arm), or in other words those who hold the rifle about the same way they hold a shotgun.

Answer No. 2.—The large aperture of my sight is 3-32 of an inch in diameter and the small aperture is about 1-32 of an inch. Better shooting can be done with the large aperture on account of the better light which is obtained.

I would refer "H. B. W." to an article in the FOREST AND STREAM of Dec. 31, 1885, and also to one of the last February numbers, which speaks at some length on the aperture subject. WILLIAM LYMAN.

LONDON, Eng., July 27.

FOXES AND FOXHOUNDS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I am glad to see that Mr. H. C. Newall, of Massachusetts, has acknowledged that a foxhound cannot run forty-eight hours, for in his last article he does not say a word to defend his position, he only attacks my sweeping dogs, which I feel called upon to defend.

I would like to state to the gentleman that, from his own statement, he knows nothing of the qualifications that makes a killing foxhound. I have great respect for the hunters, hounds and foxes of New England, but to me a chase without a kill is no pleasure. I had much rather be at home.

And I would also state that the gentleman doesn't know when a sweeping dog puts in his best work. Our dogs get bothered most in crossing large, freshly-ploughed fields. Any experienced hunter knows how difficult it is for the pack to follow the scent across one of these fields; in fact, it is almost impossible to do so if the field is of any size, say from one to two hundred acres, as we often have down here.

When the pack misses in one of these fields, if you have a sweeping dog, and a good one, he will take the fence and sweep around the whole field, or until he strikes where the game has gone out; and again, when the pack comes to check in thickets or bluffs, the sweeping dog makes a circuit, strikes where the game has gone off, calls the pack to him, and the check is of short duration; whereas, if they had to follow around and nose out the pad scent, many precious moments would have been lost. And because a dog sweeps and strikes ahead of the pack is no sign that he has no nose, or is part cur, as the gentleman seems to think. I have two sweeping dogs now, and there is not a dog in the pack, or in any pack, that can work on a colder night trail or will trail closer when it is required. When dogs run to kill their own game they must press all the time.

As I said before, I have great respect for the hounds of New England, but if they were after one of our old reds and they did not sweep and press, they would not run him from sun-up till sun-down, for he would run them out of scent; that is, would get so far ahead of them that they could not trail him. When one of our old reds starts he means business. After going twelve to fifteen miles without a double, they don't double around a bluff nor creep along a granite ledge and wait for the dog to get up, as they do in New England; but just seek safety in out-footing the hounds, and don't often go to earth unless late in the season. Now a gray will double-dodge, walk fences, go up trees and any such tricks to outwit the hound.

If the gentleman has never seen a pack of killing hounds nearly up to their prey, he has missed much, and as a later correspondent has said, it will be a revelation to him indeed.

The instance that comes to my mind occurred in one of our southern countries. I had occasion to be traveling down there on horseback. One morning as I was nearing an opening, after traveling for several miles in timber, my attention was arrested by the cry of hounds off to the left. It took but a short time to tell that they were coming my way. They came nearer and nearer and a better cry I never heard. I also found by the mad cry of the pack that they were close to the game. They struck the road several hundred yards from me on the way I had come from with a sudden check to the pack. Just then I saw the fox coming up the road to me, and a larger red I never saw. It took but a glance to tell that his race was nearly run. His brush was down and he was running with that heavy jolting motion so eagerly looked for by the hunter. He came right by me, within ten feet of my horse. Just then a large blue hound swept into the road; the pack came crowding to his call; they rushed all around my horse and on up the road like dry leaves before the north wind. A prettier sight I never saw. Tongues out, sides heaving, bristles standing erect, eyes glaring, breast and sides flecked with saliva flying from their open jaws. It took not a second glance to tell that they were killing dogs and in blood. I sped after them and saw the death in the clearing beyond. They tore him limb from limb and ate him up, hide, hair and all. I afterward heard that they were Gen. Fitz Lee's pack.

Many thanks to the gentleman for his kind invitation to visit him this season. Perhaps I may do so some time in the near future. To be honest with him I should be afraid to come when there was snow on the ground, for our dogs know nothing about tracking a fox, for that requires much experience. We have but little snow here and seldom hunt when it is on the ground.

I may write something of deer hunting in the Wilderness (made historic in the late war) and tell our Northern friends how we hunt them here. HOUNDING.

VIRGINIA.

AN INCIDENT AT THREE PINES.

Editor Forest and Stream:

There is one feature of fox hunting, or perhaps I should say, practice of fox hunters that I have never seen commented upon, and that is their habit of bestowing appropriate names upon the different runways, names that stick to the place, although the surroundings that suggested them have long since passed away. No matter if the big rock was blown to fragments and utilized for fencing scores of years ago, the runway is Big Rock still and will so be known as long as a single fox hunter remains in the locality. In my early fox hunting days I soon became familiar with the names of the different localities in the immediate vicinity and could describe a run with all of its twists and turns so plainly that my hearers could almost see the fox when he jumped and follow him through all his devious windings from start to finish.

I shall never forget the way I learned the name of one runway. The dogs struck a trail one morning that led straight away over the hills toward a section of country with which I was not familiar. I therefore stuck close to Uncle Mose in order that I might not be thrown out. We plodded along parallel to the general course of the dogs and as the track was cold we kept well up with them. Suddenly there was music in the air. The dogs had jumped the fox and were "arter" him in full cry. Uncle Mose had been shambling along with his head down and the old musket carelessly slung over his shoulder, apparently about petered out, but at the first scream of the dogs his bowed form straightened as by magic, his head was erect, a wonderful light shone from his eyes, and as he stood there with parted lips listening to the dearly-loved music and apparently unconsciously with careless grace withdrawing the wad of tow from the pan and pouring in fresh priming he, made a picture strikingly worthy his calling. Intently listening a few seconds until he had determined the direction of the hunt, he turned to me and exclaimed: "Run like a heater for the Three Pines, he'll be there in half an hour." As I knew nothing of this locality I naturally inquired the direction. "What?" said he with a withering look of contempt, "don't know the Three Pines? A blamed pretty fox hunter you are not to know them," then in a milder tone added, "Run for Long Rock and cross the brook, then make for Snake Hill, go round Jelly Swamp, then up the river to a gully and follow it up to the end, and there you are." Although I could make out neither head nor tail to his directions, I started off at top speed in the course indicated by the wave of his hand. After going about a mile I crossed the brook, but could see no hill in any direction for a long distance. There was a slight elevation, however, just beyond, and I kept on to the top, from where I could see an ugly-looking cedar swamp. Concluding that this was Snake Hill, I flanked the swamp and kept on until I came to a gully, where I paused to take breath and listen for the dogs. I could hear them a half mile ahead and so near the place I was making for that I knew that I could not head them. I therefore leisurely continued my course, and was thoroughly enjoying the music when I heard a gun just ahead of the dogs, who at once responded with more eager notes, but still kept on, showing me by their gradually softening tones that no taint of blood was in the air. Putting on more steam I was soon at the scene of operations, where I found old Rube Mosely, a little dried up fellow, whose appearance suggested that "there was a heap of trouble on the old man's mind." As I approached him he stood gazing in the direction of the chase, but soon turned, and with wild, wide open eyes, glanced at the wall behind him, then dubiously shaking his head and muttering to himself, he shook his fist at the fox, then stamping his feet, he brought the butt of the old gun down upon the ground with a vim that made everything jingle, and hissed out, "I've shot more foxes than you've got hair on your pesky hide, drat you, and if I don't don't blow your blasted carcass out of your dogoned skin afore night my name ain't Mosely, you consarned chicken thief you."

Ever circumspect in obtaining my share of any fun going on I drew down the corners of my mouth and stepped forward as though I had but just seen him and asked him if he could tell me where were the Three Pines. Bestowing upon me the same contemptuous look that I had received from Uncle Mose, he waved his hand in a half circle and laconically replied, although there was no pine tree within a mile, "This 's them," and then added with unction, "Drat that gol-darned fox, he'll be back here in an hour, and if I don't fill his blamed hide fuller er holes than a pepper box, I'll stand treat for the whole crowd; I'll larn him to run over me, dang his ugly pictur'."

With a few innocent questions I drew from the old man the story of his sorrow. It appeared that when he heard the dogs he made for the Three Pines and had arrived within a few rods of the barway where he intended to take his stand when the dogs broke out so close that he dare go no further and he crouched under the wall, expecting every second to see the fox poke his nose through the barway. "I hadn't fairly got fixed," said he, "when that pesky fox jumped the wall and landed square on my shoulders, and as I tried to gather myself up my foot ketched a brier or suthin' and down I went kerflop, and old Betsey here went off on her own account, fer I'll take my bible oath I never touched the trigger, and 'fore I'd got more'n half straightened up I swan to man if old Hero didn't strike me fair and square and knock me down agin and 'fore you could say Jack Robinson the hull pack trapsed over me, and I'm blowed if every one of them dogs didn't step on me more'n seven times apiece; but you jess wait," added he, shaking his fist, till he comes round agin and if I don't smash every bone in his pesky body, call me a liar, dod drast him."

After the old man had cooled down a bit we seated ourselves facing each other in the barway and patiently awaited events. We had sat thus for nearly two hours, when a slight motion caused me to glance at my companion. His face was a study; his eyes flashed fire, his jaws were firmly set, the muscles of his face were twitching, and his fingers gripped old Betsey firmer than the iron bands that bound her to the stock. Suddenly he brought the old gun to his face, a fiercer look flashed from his eyes, and with a savage surge forward to give added impetus to the death-dealing charge, he viciously pulled the trigger. All ye who have not wept at his tale of woe prepare to drop a kindly tear now. Only a few sparks from the flint followed; old Betsey was empty; in the excitement of his tumble he had forgotten to load her. Almost convulsed trying to suppress my feelings I sprang to my feet, and as I caught sight of the fox going like a streak through the orchard I threw the old gun about a row of trees ahead of him and cut loose and missed him clean. Turning round, I was just in time to see old Betsey sailing through the air end over end on her way to the bottom of the gully. Old Rube had slung her with all the force he could muster, and was dancing on his cap and bellowing out a storm of adjectives and expletives that lacked but little of doing justice to the occasion. Old Rube belonged to meeting, and, although many of his harmless oaths were noted for their brilliant nearness to profanity, he had never been known to be actually guilty of the crime, but I would not like to hold up my right hand and assever that on this occasion some of his most strongly emphasized and peculiarly appropriate expressions did not contain cuss words. O. M.

MINNESOTA PRAIRIE CHICKEN AND WILDFOWL.—Hallock, Minn., Aug. 4.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The prospect for prairie chicken shooting in this locality this year is very good. The early part of the spring was so dry that every egg was hatched and none of the young were drowned. Week before last I took a drive of about sixty miles across the prairie east of this place, looking for a place to locate a sheep ranch. During this trip, which lasted three days, I saw thousands of chickens, most of them nearly full grown. I also saw lots of ducks and a few sandhill cranes. Next month the ducks and cranes will begin to feed upon the wheat fields in large numbers. Any sportsman wishing to indulge in sport of this kind will have have his wish gratified if he will visit this part of Minnesota.—DAVID R. STREETS.

DAYS WITH CALIFORNIA QUAIL.

DURING a residence of twelve years in the early settlement of California, I improved my abundant opportunities for enjoying a shoot among these lively birds; and the delight still lingers with me like the remembrance of a pleasant dream, as I recall the many tramps in pursuit of them I have had over the chaparral-covered hills and valleys of Eldorado county.

The two varieties of these birds, which have been often described and are well known, are quite distinct in their nature, habits, and the localities they frequent, as well as in their size, color and general appearance—and I think there is a slight difference in the flavor, and a perceptible difference in the tenderness of their flesh, though both are delicious when properly cooked in almost any way. I do not know the ornithological name of either, and would not give it if I did, preferring to designate them as I learned and knew them—the smaller as the blue or valley quail, and the larger as the mountain quail. Their relative weight is about as 5 to 8; and though I have weighed them together and remember distinctly this proportion, I do not remember the exact weight of either.

The blue quail does not differ much in size from our Eastern quail, and I should judge would weigh about the same, possibly a trifle more, as its flesh is firmer and more compact. This bird was common throughout California anywhere below the snow line; and although a strong and very lively bird, it shrank from the frost and snow and generally kept beyond the reach of the latter.

Below an elevation of 2,000ft. above sea level they were generally secure from the reach of "the beautiful." They bred and thrived in the ravines, flats and ridges of the foothills of the Nevada Mountains at this elevation, but were more numerous in some of the lower valley counties. They were very rapid and strong flyers, much more so than our Eastern quail, making generally a longer flight, and were much more tenacious of life, requiring a strong shot to cut them down at once, and would often continue their flight a long distance, much like the partridge, even when mortally wounded. I always have made it a point in shooting quail, partridge or chicken, if I see them quiver when the gun cracks, to watch if possible the termination of their flight, and have often been rewarded by seeing them go down in a lump. I will go half a mile any time to recover a dead bird, even though I know the time it takes will deprive me of the privilege of bagging two others while I am gone for this one.

In reading the accounts of quail shooting in California in recent years I sometimes wonder whether the sportsmen and dogs or the quail have been the more educated in my absence. Sportsmen now tell of bagging fifty and even more in a day's shoot, while I have to confess the most I ever carried home was twenty-five, though I may have killed and failed to retrieve a few more.

They tell us now how nicely these birds lie for a dog, while then I could seldom get a dog within gunshot of them while in the open field ere they would flush and skip for the chapparel. Sometimes, early in the season, I have found a young brood, perhaps three-quarters grown, and have had them act as though they were civilized, and would wait to be killed in a sportsmanlike manner, but after they had become full grown I seldom found them submitting to anything like this, but they would "git" for dear life at the first sight or sound of an intruder. My failure to induce the birds to be killed in a sportsmanlike manner may have been caused by my lack of skill in the business, but as no one with whom I was acquainted succeeded any better than I did, I conclude it was not entirely my fault. Neither will I permit the fault to be charged against my dogs, for having had four during the twelve years—two setters and two pointers—which I think were a fair average with dogs of those days, and one of which, a pointer, was brought to this country by an Englishman who came to visit Gen. Fremont; I believe they tried faithfully to do their part of the business in a skillful and artistic manner. So I conclude it was the fault of the birds; they were untutored, uncultivated and uncivilized in the delicate and pleasing arts of being shot "according to rule." I am glad to learn that since then they have been educated up to the proper requirements of being bagged scientifically.

The best sport I could get was to find a locality where the chaparral was not more than breast high, and it was generally so thick as to preclude seeing the dog or ground ten feet away, and by working the dog carefully within short range, shoot as the birds raised within shooting distance; and as they generally got up 25yds. or 30yds. away the hunter having no premonition whether it was to be in front or to the left or right, and it took but an instant for them to make a blue streak 75yds. or 80yds. away, where it was good luck or an accident if you cut him down at that distance. The dog was indispensable in retrieving, for without him you would not find one dead bird in ten, so thick was the cover; and to simply wing a bird was generally to lose him, as he would outrun and out-dodge a dog for an hour in this tangled thicket.

When I say that quail of this variety were very plenty and that I have raised hundreds in a day's tramp, some one will be ready to exclaim, "Why didn't you get more?" Well, I used to wonder at that myself, sometimes, after banging away 3lb of shot in 1½oz. doses from a 10-gauge Manton muzzleloader (and a good one, too, I thank you), and then I would brush up my gun and my wits and try it again some other day with about the same result; and I think if Mr. Why-didn't-you-get-more had been with me we should probably have bagged about double the birds that I did; and if he had increased the number beyond that, he would have been an exception to the general rule. I tell you they were strong and rapid flyers, very tenacious of life, and would carry to the end of their flight more lead than any other bird of the same size I ever followed; but for these very reasons, and because they were delicious food I enjoyed their pursuit. Many a time have I stripped the jacket from one, washed him clean in a mountain stream, built a fire, and on the point of a stick broiled him brown and crisp, and with a little seasoning of salt and pepper, if there be any morsel more sweet to a sportsman's taste I have never found it.

In the early fall, after the long parching summer had dried entirely many springs and small streams, water in some localities would be much like the proverbial visits so often quoted. Then, in such localities, these birds would gather at morning and evening in great numbers at the infrequent pools and springs to slake their thirst. I am sure I have seen a hundred or more rise at once from such a place; and confess to having tried to sneak up and murder them like a pot-hunter, but also have to own up that I never succeeded, as some wary sentinel would always give the alarm and leave me sneaking on the ground, while the birds were off to the chaparral.

After the rains set in, generally the last of October, and water could be found any where, the broods would scatter somewhat, and only bunch near exceptionally good cover or feeding ground.

Notwithstanding what I have described as the faults in the education of these birds, and their persistence in remaining in the thickest of cover, they offered me much delightful sport.

The mountain quail seek higher ground—a rougher and wilder country—generally among or in proximity to heavy spruce or hemlock timber, where there are patches of underbrush of a species of laurel, or a cover of manzinita, seldom coming out into the open level country, but living a more quiet, weird and retired life; and though not nearly so shy and wild when pursued as the blue quail they seem to delight in seclusion and obscurity, much like the woodcock. They are not as rapid flyers as the blue quail, and though not fast runners, will not take wing until they have tried skulking and a short race, and find themselves too closely pressed; and when they do take wing they do not fly as far as the blue quail. They will lie very nicely for a dog, but being found in very thick cover and generally among evergreen timber one has to shoot at short range, which is quite likely to destroy it entirely. They resemble somewhat the sage hen in their skulking habits, and if they could only be induced to leave the tangle of their steep, rocky and almost impenetrable haunts, they would make one of the most delightful game birds I have ever followed. Unlike the blue quail I never knew one to take a tree or bush at the end of its flight.

I have on several occasions found a bevy in fairly open country, and had an hour's shooting, the pleasure of which still lingers with me. I once bagged nine from a bevy of fifteen, which, with their copper-hued, black-tipped feathers and long, slender plumes, and above all their plump, delicious bodies, made it the finest string of birds I ever handled. I had at this time the English pointer before named, and he did his work admirably. On this occasion I made a double shot, the birds falling near together on an open spot, and when I sent the dog for them they were bouncing up and down like hens with their heads cut off. Seizing the one he came to first, he quickly tried to pick up the other only to have the first fall from his mouth. I watched him without a word, and after trying this for several times and evidently satisfying himself that the storage capacity of his mouth was not equal to the task before him, he hurriedly gave me one and immediately bounded back for the other. I have seen some dogs—and men, too, for that matter—who seemed proud of their achievements; but I shall never forget the magnificent pride of that old dog as he looked up at me and seemed to say, "Did you see how nicely I managed that little job?" If I were an artist and could place that scene upon canvas as I saw it, I should cherish the picture as I still do the remembrance of it. Incidents like these, which seem to the outside, every-day world insignificant, are the gems which a true sportsman cherishes as among his choicest treasures; for when he looks them over they bring up visions of the past that make his heart tender, gentle and mellow.

A.

July, 1886.

THE FIRST GUN.

THERE is one day which stands out in my memory with a vividness which not even the swift passage of the years can efface—the day when for the first time I sallied forth, the happy possessor of a real gun, to initiate myself into the mysteries and the joys of the sportsman's craft. I had been afield before, but never in the *rôle* of principal. I had always acted as an accessory, a sort of subsidiary fiddle, to many a schoolmate of my own age and size, whose good fortune in being actual possessors of actual guns I was wont to envy most intensely, and yet with kindliness of feeling that made me fairly worship them. *O beati!* had I been familiar with that classic vocative, would have expressed my feelings toward them better than any term I can muster from a limited vocabulary of ancient and modern tongues. For in my eyes these lads were heroes, raised as high above ordinary boys—boys without guns and without ambitions for guns—as kings above peasants, as the crowned men above the hatted men of this sadly sycophant and hero-worshiping world.

But at last I had risen from the vulgar throng to be one of the heroes. After long and patient waiting, beseechings innumerable, promises thick as the leaves on the trees in spring, dutiful and honorable deeds at home and in the flowery paths of knowledge, I had secured the coveted permission to purchase the gun of my choice. How with trembling hands I broke the seal of the little bank where my pennies had been hiding for years, and counted the precious store as if my very life depended upon the result, the reader need not be told; nor yet of the bitter tears that flowed when I found my fund too small; nor of the smiles and sunshine that followed when my indulgent parents made up the deficit and sent me on my way to the express office rejoicing. The money was sent, the gun came, and a happier boy than I surely never danced over the face of this green earth, I verily believe my heart was so light I could have flown had it not been for the precious box beneath my arm.

When at last I stood equipped, the shining little breech-loader in my hand, the handsome fringed gamebag at my side, my pockets stuffed with new brass shells, I felt every inch as great and grand as Cæsar ever felt; and as for George Washington, he and his little hatchet and his monumental veracity faded away into contemptible juvenile obscurity. What were a boy in knickerbockers, equipped with a common store hatchet, to a boy in long pants, with a real gun in his hand and a genuine sportsman's gamebag slung over his shoulder? How vividly I recall, even to-day, my sensations as I crossed the fields beyond the old house and climbed the ridge beyond. Only the boy who has had a devouring passion for something—an inborn, natural passion—and has realized his desires just at their height, can appreciate or understand my feelings on that glorious day in early winter. The light carpet of snow with which the landscape was covered gleamed about me like a floor of marble, and the spotless blue of the sky was like a cerulean dome surmounting the temple of God's beautiful and happy world. There was absolutely nothing left for me to desire. For once, and only once in my life, the summit of attainment and the horizon of hope were one—there was nothing beyond!

Over the hill I passed and into the dark, still woods. My feet in the soft covering of snow made no sound, and I seemed to be borne along as in a dream, too happy, too light of heart to feel fatigue or discomfort of any kind. My precious gun, with loaded chambers and in readiness to shoot, occupied my chief attention; but with the natural instinct of the sportsman I glanced, as I passed, into every promising covert in search of the nervous, winding trail of the wary grouse, or the bold, broad imprint of the "snowshoes" of the hare. So alert was every nerve that the twitter of the little chickadee, the swish of the twig from which it sprang and the flutter of its wings made me thrill all over with a delightful excitement. Not that I actually expected to bring home with me the lordly tenant of the covert, or even puss with her bright eyes and big ears; but the spirit of the huntsman was upon me, and it was delight and satisfaction enough to explore the secrets of the woods, gun in hands, conscious of the power of some time attaining my share of their hidden treasures.

Shall I ever forget the moment when, as I entered a dusky bit of wood road between two almost impenetrable thickets, a magnificent grouse flushed from underneath a small hemlock at my very side, and was roaring away through covert as my gun sprang instinctively to my face? No! for at the next moment the hammer fell, there was a bewildering loud report, a rush of smoke that filled the air before me like a curtain, and with an exultation and bounding of heart that I never expect to know again, I heard my glorious prize beating its death tattoo in the depth of the thicket. How I gloated over that bird; how I hugged, nay, even kissed my precious, my incomparable gun; and then how proudly, as though walking on air, I marched through the woods all that long winter afternoon with the grouse hanging in the network of my game bag, and my gun at full cock and ready for the next that rose. Fortunate it was for my exalted mood that no hurtling grouse again called the little gun to shoulder and evoked the cloud of smoke and fire. Experience has long since taught me that all that flushes is not bagged, even by an enthusiastic boy with a brand new gun.

Since that day I have owned a very respectable armory of guns, good, bad and indifferent, but I have never regarded any combination of wood and steel with the enthusiastic affection and almost worship which I bestowed on my first little single-barreled breechloader. I have long since parted with it (for who does not sometimes part with the object of his first, his most romantic affection?—'tis the irony of fate) but I shall never cease to think of it in my waking dreams, and long for something of that inexpressible, that fresh, unspoiled delight with which I looked upon its shining outlines and called it mine.

Paul Pastnor.

The Woodcock Fund.—The ardor of the enthusiastic game protector, who sits up all night writing letters to the newspapers, is apt to cool quite suddenly when he is asked to put his hand in his pocket or to take any trouble to help to do what he so earnestly advocates. Our correspondent "Ajax" who a week or two since offered to furnish the evidence to convict certain New Jersey violators of the game laws expresses himself as utterly disgusted with his fellow sportsmen for their apathy. We have received a number of subscriptions toward the fund to pay the legal expenses of the prosecution referred to, but their sum does not yet amount to one-tenth of what would be required. There is an old and vulgar, but very expressive saying to the effect that "talk is cheap, but it takes money to buy land." The average sportsman is quite willing to contribute his share of talk—he has a lot of it, more in fact than he knows what to do with—but when it is a question of money, his interest is apt to abate. This is not true of all men by any means, but it is of a very considerable number. It seems curious that the law-abiding sportsmen of New Jersey should not interest themselves in this matter. We have heard from a few of them, but not from as many as in New York. It is difficult to say, perhaps, whether their indifference arises from laziness or stinginess or from both combined. At all events it exists and its existence is an explanation of the inefficient protection afforded to our game. If the sportsmen do not take interest enough in protection to exert themselves in the matter it is certain that no one else will devote thought, effort or money to this object. Our correspondent did his fellow sportsmen no injustice when he indulged in a little quiet sarcasm at the difference between their preaching and their practice.

Arkansas.—Clarendon, Aug. 6.—I am having royal sport shooting summer ducks. Young ones just getting to fly well, are full grown and fat as butter. Have killed one hundred in the last two weeks, also fifty squirrels. The crop of young quail is large, and the birds are in fine condition, having been unmolested as the game law is on till Sept. 1. Then I pity them, as many new guns are being bought, and old ones rubbed up for the fall shooting. Some people in this and adjoining counties don't seem to know there is any game law at all, as they have never stopped killing deer and turkeys the whole summer. Some of them had better look "a leedle out" when the Grand Jury meets. Send you newspaper accounts of Mr. A. Stinson killing two bears recently. Since the above was put in type two more have been killed not over five miles from town, the first two were killed 1½ miles from town.—Cavalier.

Meacham Lake, N. Y., Aug. 2.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* What has become of the game protector for this district? Has Paul bought him, price $25? or have the parties who made such an outcry against hounding gone to night-hunting? The first party we hear of killing deer in this section was from St. Lawrence county, where all the good boys come from, who would not kill deer out of season. Why not spur up some of the good ones and send them into the woods to stop the killing? We see deer in the clearings and about the lake nearly every day—three were seen yesterday and two to-day, all by guests of the house. All are waiting patiently for Aug. 15—then we expect venison.—A. R. Fuller.

Kansas Prairie Chickens.—Chico, Kan., Aug. 6.—Chickens are more plentiful than for a number of years, on account of dry weather. Quail are also plentiful, and every one has chosen his companion for the glorious 1st of September.—Plover.

INTERCHANGEABLE RIFLE CHAMBERS.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The new gun principle described in the FOREST AND STREAM some time ago has "materialized." I got the Massachusetts Arms Co. to apply it to a Maynard rifle. In testing the gun at Walnut Hill I found it to perform admirably, making thirteen consecutive bullseyes at 200yds. at a rest. The gun is rather light for the larger charges, being but 8¼lbs. in weight, and yet the recoil was not so heavy as I expected. Used in the excitement of a hunt I do not think the recoil would be noticed. The barrel is 32in. long, and is rifled with a twist of one turn in 20in. I have practically three sets of sights for the gun—hunting, mid-range and long range. It shoots all the way from 100 to 1,000yds, by simply changing the chambers and the ammunition. I do not see but that it shoots as steadily at all distances as other guns with their special rifling. I think the use of this gun is destined to explode a good deal of the nonsense imposed by gunmakers upon the sportsmen of the country. It will no longer be necessary to invest in half a dozen different guns to be duly equipped for any kind of a hunt or the different distances of the shooting range. It is my purpose to do some trajectory testing with this gun, and I shall not allow any preconceived opinions to stand in the way of demonstrated facts. The loads taken by the (.40-cal.) arm are: 45-285, 60-260, 75-258, 90-300.—COMMON SENSE (Boston).

BEARS IN THE DISMAL SWAMP.—Belvidere, N. C., Aug. 4.—Bears are more numerous than usual up near the headwaters of the Perquimans River. My health has been too poor to admit of such violent exercise as bear hunting, but the party with whom I hunt has killed eight since the summer months began, some of them very large—"old hes." The wet weather has prevented our getting up organized hunts, but should the swamps dry up within a few weeks the bears will suffer, as they are depredating on the pigs of farmers adjacent to the great Dismal Swamp. Quail seems to be in great abundance. We can hear them in every direction from daylight until dark piping in the corn and meadows, and a right cheery sound it is.—A. F. R.

THE BAY BIRDS.—Philadelphia, Aug. 1.—I last week saw a nice flock of curlews flying over; and snipe and small birds are around in flocks. The gulls were cleaned out for ladies wear three years ago, and hardly one is seen for hundreds before that time. I am glad to see the bob-olink question brought up, as the absence of this merry singer is felt in Vermont and all the Eastern States. Give them a chance.—S.

TENNESSEE.—Bond's, Aug. 3.—Game prospects in this vicinity are flattering. We have been visited with some tremendous thunder storms which I feared would prove disastrous to the young quail; nevertheless, I have since seen a goodly number of strong flying bevies.—O.

MR. GRIFFIN SMITH, of Longmont, Col., claims to have shot a mountain lion on the Little Thompson, which measured 9ft. from the end of its nose to the tip of its tail.

LONG ISLAND DEER.—Four deer raced with a railroad train for a distance, between Ronkonkoma and Central Islip, Long Island, one day last week.

ROBINS AND MEADOW LARKS are protected at all times in New York.

Forest and Stream Fables.

Sea and River Fishing.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

AN ANGLER'S TRIBUTE.

IN MEMORIAM—GEO. B. CORKHILL AND E. B. PATTERSON.

AS summers come and go at Cape May we miss at the bivouac some dear familiar faces, and there is one face we recall with undisguised pleasure and affection. No summer solstice came and vanished without his historical and familiar presence. He had everywhere troops of friends, ever glad to grasp him by the hand, to smoke with him on the broad piazzas of Congress Hall, or to sail in his genial company out into the deep blue sea, and tempt with alluring bait the swift swimming denizens of the deep.

Alas! there is more than one of these dear familiar faces who have gone across the river into the sweet bye-and-bye. One of these was George B. Corkhill, who had passed of his pilgrimage on earth only forty-eight winters, when the inexorable call of the grim Reader summoned him from the kindly circle of admiring and warm-hearted friends into a world beyond the stars. George B. Corkhill did not expect to die so soon. God disposes while man only proposes where and how he will spend his summers. Our genial and warm-hearted companion of many a pleasant and long-to-be-remembered fishing excursion had even engaged for the summer his old quarters at the same hotel in which he was an ever welcome guest. But death marked our dear friend for his own, and in the midst of the storm and stress period of his life the soldier laid aside his sword till we can say of him as of Colonel E. B. Patterson ("Old Shamokin" we tenderly called him):

"Our good Knights are dust,
Their swords are rust,
But their souls are with the saints, I trust."

George B. Corkhill will not rank among the great of the earth, but he accomplished some great things, and that fills Napoleon's definition of greatness. As a professional man he was true to his clients, ardently in love with his profession, and possessed of a strength of purpose, and professional tenacity in pursuit of legal victories which made him a formidable antagonist in political life and in the forum, whose strife and triumphs were very dear to him. But as a man we respected him, and to-day put flowers over the grave of our dead friend. Here's "rue for remembrance and pansies for thought."

Older in years, but of the same genial spirit—"touched to fine issues"—was Colonel E. B. Patterson, who was the close and familiar friend of Mr. Corkhill. It was but yesterday they went away, and yet it doth appear as if they had been away a thousand years. Time takes no measure of eternity, and yet the ancients said of death that it could not be an evil, for it was universal. And the divine William, who sits "pensive and alone above the hundred-handed play of his own imagination," says the sense of death is most in apprehension. The very beetle that we tread upon feels pangs as great as when a giant dies. We gladly recall the rare courtesy and the strong, manly and genuine simplicity of Patterson's character. Like all good men sound to the core, both those we loved and who have gone before, were fond of the pleasures and health-giving joys of forest and stream. Many a winsome hour have we spent, as the sun was slowly sinking behind the western stars, on the strand near the old Congress Hall Pier, while my sweet-spirited friend (Patterson) told of his piscatorial joys among the speckled trout of the mountain regions of the Keystone State, whose rocks and foaming rills he loved so well. These hours were bright and memorable, and their memory hath an immortal perfume; and over these graves, now sacred, we pause to drop a tear and plant the laurel of tender affection.

Friends in yon brighter and better world than this, we say Hail! and Farewell! And when we, too, have joined the ever moving army who go forward to the silent Halls of Death, may some kind reader of these lines say one kind word of him who pens this honest tribute to two brave and generous hearts. JAMES M. SCOVEL.

CAMDEN, New Jersey.

ADIRONDACK NOTES.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In the early part of last month I was suffering somewhat from overwork, and a short trip was advised by the doctor, for the purpose of recuperation. Of course I did not wish to leave the city in July; had hoped to get my vacation in October, and all that; but when one's doctor says a fellow must go away from the city, and he can get away, he's pretty apt to go. Just in the nick of time came a letter from a friend at Cooperstown, asking me to meet him at Albany and go through the Adirondacks.

As we were rowing up Long Lake a very peculiar thing happened. Van was trolling with a spoon hook for pickerel and had caught a couple of small ones, I doing the rowing. Presently Mrs. T., seeing Van's luck, called out to me for a spoon. I had none, but I took three hooks, of about the common perch size, and tied them together for a grapnel. To these I tied a swivel sinker to keep the line from twisting all out of shape; and then for a spoon I tied on a stick of birch bark cut in the shape of a spoon as nearly as possible. With this crude tackle Mrs. T. caught the largest fish of the trip, a mighty pickerel of about 8lbs.; and also a small catfish or bullpout, or bullhead or whatever the reptile's name is. This is something new to me, I never heard of a bullhead taking a strolling spoon.

At Long Lake we struck a camp and stayed for four days, sleeping in the open camp and cooking *à la* "Nessmuk" our own grub. We caught a good many pickerel and had a royally good time.

We saw quantities of deer tracks and a good many boats on the Raquette River in the evenings, with the jacks lit, night-hunting. These fellows would douse the jack as soon as they heard oars, and skip into the bushes; but as soon as we had passed they would light up and go to work. Almost all the hotels had venison on the table. We were talking with one man who keeps a good many dogs, and who made no secret that last season his dogs ran deer for gentlemen from New York. He wanted us so stay a couple of nights and go jacking with him, and was quite disgusted when we refused. On Long Lake we heard of one man (a justice of the peace) who had a seine, and who (from the drift of the conversation) was intending seining trout. As we afterward saw this same man shoot at a deer—a magnificent buck that came out on the bank just opposite the house at the end of the carry at Forked Lake (from Forked Lake to Raquette River)—I can well believe that the old gentleman would seine trout or anything else.

We had a splendid time, and after rowing a loaded boat and carrying 150lbs. over carries, I arrived at Blue Mountain Lake with a gain of 5lbs., and I never gained a pound before in my life. COCKER.

THE GREAT SOUTH BAY.

ON Tuesday evening, Aug. 3, the citizens of Babylon, Islip and Bay Shore, N. Y., held a mass meeting at the latter place to consider the protection of the fishing interests of the Bay. Mr. James H. Doxsee was called to the chair and Dr. S. Moore was appointed secretary. Mr. Vail said that fishing in the main channel with nets should be prohibited and Mr. Hulse offered the following: "Resolved, That it is the sense of this meeting that all net-fishing in the Main Channel, from Fire Island Bar to the head of the said Main Channel, and also in Dixon's and the East channels should be prohibited."

A lively discussion followed in which ten speakers favored the resolution and three opposed it, the former being warmly applauded showed where the sympathies of the audience lay. It was shown that the nets have increased both in numbers and size for several years, and that some of them are three-fourths of a mile in length.

The cause of the present scarcity of bluefish was attributed by Capt. Moses Downs, a net fisherman, to the cold easterly winds of last spring, which so chilled the waters of the Bay and inlet that the fish would not enter. He feared that if the present differences between the net and line fishermen were not amicably adjusted the Almighty would prevent the fish from coming into the Bay at all.

Chairman Doxsee thought that the welfare of the South Side depended upon the summer visitors, many of whom come here to enjoy line fishing, and that if it was destroyed the villages of the south shore would suffer greatly. He thought the meeting should endeavor to so act that the greatest good should be done to the greatest number; if line fishing benefited more people than net fishing the latter should be prohibited.

Mr. L. B. Garrett stated that from Sayville to Amityville seventy-five persons were engaged in the net fishery, while 5,000 people were directly benefited by line fishing.

Dr. Moore favored exact and equal justice to all classes of fishermen. He thought that if net fishing was prohibited during the spawning season the effect would be to increase the quantity of fish. The speaker also referred to the menhaden fishery, and said that a well-known citizen of Islip, while at Fulton Market on Monday of last week, saw unloaded from a fishing steamer $10,000 worth of food fish, and heard the men on the steamer say that the fish were caught a mile and a quarter from Fire Island Inlet.

Editor Johnson, of the *Journal*, corroborated Dr. Moore's statement in regard to the fish taken from the menhaden steamer, and stated that he was authorized to give the name of the gentleman—William Nicoll, of Islip. The steamer, Mr. Johnson said, was the J. C. Humphrey, and the fish taken weighed, on an average, eight pounds each. Mr. Nicoll saw the fish and heard the men say where they were caught. Mr. Johnson cited the case of the Olympic Club, the members of which removed from the Shrewsbury River, N. J., because the net fishermen ruined the line fishing. Mr. Johnson declared himself as strongly opposed to the use of nets in the Bay—believing that the prosperity of the whole South Side depended upon the prohibition of net fishing—that being decidedly the lesser interest.

Capt. S. A. Titus, of Babylon, said that he believed the question at issue could be amicably settled, and that if good judgment was allowed to prevail there would be no trouble; there would be fish enough for all. He called attention to the fact that the South Side Association for the Protection of Fish and Game, organized two years since, failed in its attempt to prohibit net fishing, because the net men were antagonized instead of conciliated. The speaker warned the meeting against making a similar mistake. He did not think that the menhaden steamers were responsible for the scarcity of bluefish, and read a letter from ex-Assemblyman Hawkins substantiating his views. The bluefish were of a migratory nature—here one day and away the next. The speaker thought that if the net men were consulted they would join in any effort to restore the fishing—if it could be restored by work of man.

The resolution offered by Mr. Hulse was adopted. John Snedicor offered the following, which was adopted: "Resolved, That a committee of seven be appointed by the chair to circulate petitions asking the Board of Supervisors to pass a law in accordance with the resolution previously adopted at this meeting." The chair appointed Henry Oakley, George W. Pettit, L. B. Garrett, Isaac Smith, John Clock, Nelson Ketcham and D. W. Wicks.

F. A. Johnson offered the following, which was adopted: "Resolved, That a committee of five citizens be appointed by the chair to appear before the Board of Supervisors at its next meeting and urge the passage of the law asked for in the petitions to be circulated throughout the towns of Islip and Babylon." The chair appointed as such committee, J. H. Vail, John S. Snedicor, Hon. C. T. Duryea, Isaac G. Terry. On motion the chairman was added to the committee.

THE PICKEREL DEFENDED.

Editor Forest and Stream:

A recently printed article by Mr. Backus vilifies the gaminess and edibility of pickerel. He describes the pickerel as "slimy to the touch, nauseous to the taste and smelling of decay. They have no spirit of game nor other virtue in them."

Having caught trout in brook and lake, bass and pickerel in pond, let me say a word in favor of the latter. A trout will grab the fly and usually you can land him; a black bass is strong in his lips, and when he bites he is sure; but when a pickerel takes hold of the bait much more scientific work must be used than to catch either trout or bass. The pickerel will sometimes "fool" a half hour with the bait, which latter should be a live shiner or perch, or small sunfish. He will endeavor first to kill the bait at the head, and in doing so he will carry the bob down. This is not the time to pull up. After the bob comes to the surface, the pickerel is intent to have the bait in earnest; down goes the bob the second time and this is the time to "strike" him. Now is the time for the angler to show his skill. The rule is to draw the fish steadily direct to the breast of the fisherman. Let the pickerel have any slack line or strike him against the side of the boat, he is gone. He will either cut loose from the hook, his jaws being under, or he will cut the snell with his teeth, which are very sharp.

With a bass or trout it is fun to let him have the line; not so with the pickerel. The latter is naturally a lazy fish; but when he knows he is hooked he is in a great hurry to get off, and to land him he must be brought in with a steady pull toward the body of the angler. In order to avoid the fish striking the side of the boat, the line and hook should measure same as rod. It often occurs that the fish, not being caught, has only scarified the bait, in which case throw back the line, and, whether the bait be dead or alive, the pickerel will go for the same bait rather than take a live minnow on an adjacent line. The writer has let the pickerel sometimes take the line in pretty much the same way as with a trout. This it is not safe to do unless you are sure that the fish is hooked, which can be done on the second immersion of the bob by lifting the rod so that the line be taut, whereupon the hook will turn and catch in the mouth of the fish. Then let Mr. Pickerel go and the fisherman is apt to have as much to attend to as if he had a trout on his hook.

That pickerel are "slimy to the touch" is true, but the charge that they are "nauseous to the taste and smelling of decay" is nonsense unworthy of reputation.

On Wednesday, Aug. 4, the writer, with Mr. Rossiter Bailey, of Sparkill, N. Y., caught 31 pickerel, weighing in the aggregate 44lbs., at Wescoline Pond, Pine Grove, Pike county, Pa. Near by is Tink Pond, stocked with bass. It is not usual for sportsmen to tell where the game is, I think there are enough fish in those ponds for all, just as good as ever were caught. And one good feature about the sport is that Andrew Quick, of Pine Grove, takes good care of the fishermen, and gets them their live bait gratis.

W. B. T.

SALMON NOTES.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I send you scores of two rods on the Restigouche River. The river was unusually low and clear and the fish very shy. I was compelled to use leaders of double the usual length and the smallest "Forrest" fly he makes. I caught one large black bass in trap and had a lively canoe chase with another one; but unfortunately he landed out of rifle shot. Among some of the amusing antics of the salmon was one instance where a 25-pounder must have started a neighbor, and both jumped at same instant clear two to three feet of the water and within one foot of each other. On several occasions I could see (the water was so clear) that other salmon would swin up to the fish I was harnessed to, and apparently inspect him and swim around him; I could also plainly note the muscular motion with which the fish make (as they always do during the fight), the trying and provoking tugs so destructive to the hold of the hook by their force and rapidity.

THE SCORES.

A. R.'s rod—Mouth of Kedgewick to Little Cross Point, Restigouche River. Five days fishing, 37 salmon; weight, 870lbs.; average, 23½lbs.; largest, 28½lbs., 31lbs., 34lbs. Fly, smallest double Jock-Scott and black do. made. Every fish killed without gaffing.

E. P. R.'s rod—Mouth of Kedgewick to Little Cross Point, Restigouche River. Fourteen days fishing, 56 salmon, weight, 1,168lbs.; average, 20¾lbs.; largest, 24lbs., 25lbs., 26lbs. Other pools on river, 12 salmon; weight, 230lbs. Twenty-seven killed with double J.-Scott, 16 with single J.-Scott, 5 with Ranger, Butcher and Titus, 8 with smallest double J.-Scott, 12 with smallest double blackdo. Fifty gaffed, 18 not gaffed.

MEACHAM LAKE, N. Y., Aug. 2.—Our fishing continues good. The score for May, June and July is 10,127. There is every prospect of good fishing in August.—F.

Forest and Stream Fables.

LIGHT RODS FOR SALT WATER.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Let me welcome "A. E. C." Perhaps we who have always held that given the light rod and tackle there is almost if not quite as much sport to be found in salt water as fresh water, is gaining converts at last. A small enough array are we, laughed or at least smiled at by both salt-water anglers of the general run, and by our brethren of the fresh water and brooks; but the proof of the pudding is in the eating, and we who fish with light pliable rod and thinnest tackle want no approbation from others.

Years ago I turned some attention to the question, having become more and more dissatisfied with the heavy rods generally used; and as the result of my cogitations I entrusted my tackle dealer with the duty of making a rod for the purpose of salt-water angling. I left the weight to his discretion, as also all other details, as to stiffness, etc., simply telling him I wanted one as much like a black bass rod of medium weight for bait-fishing as practicable. What was the result? He took advantage of the clause "as practicable" and made a stiff, though light rod which had the most unearthly bend, threatening at every strike to break, yet at the crisis recovering almost by a miracle. It gave as much play as a 3lb. hop pole. I discarded it and tried from that time on many rods in succession, yet never succeeded in getting one exactly right. I have tried rods of lancewood, greenheart, etc. (not made to order), of all weights from 16 to 6oz., but none were suitable. Some were too stiff, others too pliable. If I had had the tackle dealer make another one to order I could, no doubt, have been suited much sooner, although I am satisfied at last, that is, since last year. I had a very light and remarkably well-made trout rod, weighing only about 6oz. It was of split bamboo and was just a tantalizer to me. Time to go trouting I had none, having only one or two days at intervals in which I could escape business. So I stopped to consider what could be done with it. One day I took it to Sheepshead Bay to see what could be done with it in casting, intending to meet a friend (a splendid fly-caster), who wished to use the rod in a tournament. He had not arrived so I laid the rod in the boat and went fishing. I had no notion of using it, but angled with my heavy rod, with, however, very poor success. Through ennui I rigged up the light rod with a squid hook and soon had the pleasure of making fast to a large sea bass, and, as he happened to be a good game fellow, I had quite a lot of fun. After that I used this light rod (it weighed just 5½oz.) but soon found it was too pliable altogether and could only be used in slack water, being useless in a tideway. Now, as it behaved so well in slack water I felt very loth to discard it like the rest, so I had the thin tip taken off and on the middle or second joint put an agate tip, making a remarkably light two-joint split bamboo rod. This suits me exactly. It is stiff enough to carry some lead in a tideway without bending materially, and yet so pliable that when a fish takes the hook you feel, after he is landed, more as if you were his conqueror and not his murderer.

On such a rod weakfishing is inferior to none and becomes the true thrilling sport. Let me assure "A. E. C." that I had no trouble at all by either losing fish, getting the line tangled round stakes or any other difficulty, and so I think I can answer his question by saying that a weakfish can be taken like a black bass, not forgetting even the bass fly, for I often use that instead of the squid. I don't mean that I cast the fly, but I use it in still-fishing submerged and bait the hook besides.

Why don't you, Mr. Editor, give us poor struggling anglers a lift? Of the thousands who love the art, how few are there who have the time or wealth to follow it, and how many would not welcome any news of true sport from salt water? The average salt-water angler I know has screwed the sport down to slaughter. The more reason, then, for you to help us who are trying to build it up. Open your columns to the experience of true anglers who have tried salt, you have been and are so liberal in all other matter, be liberal in this also. Give us a chance. Don't be so silent about our doings, which is as bad almost or worse than decrying us or fighting us. You are looked up to by so many sportsmen as an authority, that any words you say in encouragement will be certain to find response and belief. Ah, what game lies hidden in salt water. The gamy weakfish and kingfish first on the list, the resistless sheepshead, last, but not least by a great sight, the striped bass. (By the way, why does every one persist in pronouncing the poor fellow stripe'd bass?) And in deep water I have had very fine sport with the sculpin, sea-robin, gurnard, or whatever other name the rosy-winged little marine butterfly may go by.

There is one trouble about fishing in salt water with a light rod; you are liable to get dogfish and fluke, which are unmitigated nuisances, being almost as hard on fine tackle as skates. But have not fresh-water anglers the pike and pickerel to look out for? So perhaps both sides balance here. Salt and fresh-water fish do seem to be counterparts to some extent. Weakfish fight very much like trout. Large bluefish often fight like black bass, leaping again and again from the water. Striped bass are much like salmon in some points. Fluke resemble pike and pickerel in voraciousness, mode of taking the hook and their way of fighting; as with pike, there seems to be no limit to their weight, and I have often taken them with pike spoons. I have a pair of fluke jaws at home which look more like a shark's than any other fish's, and are about as large as a small-sized handsaw. That is another point about sea angling which captivates its votaries. There is the delightful and exciting probability of getting those big ten and fifteen-pounders. Except, however, in the way of fluke (which I have taken of great weight), I have never made fast to any very large fish, and the few times I did almost excite me yet. Once I had a fish or a locomotive on the end of some heavy Cuttyhunk tackle and rod which two of us could not hold. That fish pulled one man who caught the line half way overboard, and myself nearly so, when luckily the line parted. Five minutes afterward I had another strike and got him. I don't know how much he weighed, as we omitted doing that, but I know it took two of us to hold him down after he lay in the boat, which he half filled.

But now, before my snow-white reputation gets dangerously tarnished, I will close. Yours, in hopes of sympathy, J. W. MULLER.

[The FOREST AND STREAM'S columns are always open to the salt-water anglers, and the reason the sport is not more frequently represented is only that those who find in sea angling a most charming pastime do not oftener write their experiences for publication.]

DON'T USE YOUR LEG FOR A FISH POLE.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The above advice may seem superfluous, but it will perhaps be better appreciated after an experience like one which I had last Monday morning in Prince's Bay. The weakfish suddenly stopped biting, and even the sea robins and dogfish quit bothering me. Thinking that it would be fun to get a few crabs, I picked up a good-sized dogfish, split him through the middle and fastened him on a big hook and strong piece of trolling line. Attaching a half pound sinker to the line, I threw it overboard and took a couple of hitches about my leg. Then I went to fishing again with my rod. In the midst of a quiet reverie which followed I was astonished at seeing my leg go over the gunwale and to find myself yanked off the seat and sliding along the bottom of the boat. I had time to brace myself and prepare to have my sins come back to me, when all at once the line slackened. He had bitten it in two. My leg shows a black and blue streak the line sawed on it. Next week I'm going down again rigged for sharks, but I'm not going to tie a bait to both ends of the line any more. The question for the debating society is, which one of us escaped?—MARK WEST.

METAPEDIA SALMON AND SEA TROUT.—Mic-Mac Salmon Club, Metapedia, P. Q., Aug. 1.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The salmon fishing in this region has not been so good as last year. Early in the season the catch was very fair and some good-sized fish were taken. Dr. and Mrs. J. H. Baxter, of Washington, scored some very large fish —30-34lb—during the last week in June. Mr. Dean Sage, of Albany, N. Y., and his friend, Mr. Laurence, killed over a hundred fair-sized fish at his camp up the Restigouche, at the mouth of the Upsalquitch. The members of the Restigouche Club, at Metapedia, have done fairly well. Sea trout are now running of good size. I have taken them fresh-run and silvery, and in all the various stages of transformation of coloring, until they cannot be distinguished from the ordinary brook trout in coloration. There are no specific differences whatever; they are one and the same fish, as I have heretofore averred. My friend, Dr. Dawson, of Cincinnati, O., and I start to-morrow for some newly opened brook trout waters on the Batiscan River, a hundred miles north of Quebec, where the trout are said to rival those of the Nepigon in size and numbers. More anon.—J. A. HENSHALL.

A POT-HOLE INCIDENT.—Place, Wild River, Me.; scene, two fishermen on a ledge above a pot-hole. We had just arrived. H., as a preliminary, caught his fly in a hemlock, and I had taken in two quarter-pounders out of the wet, and no more would rise to all our wiles; so putting a worm on the end of our flies, we dropped them deep toward a "big un." "Big un" ignored it; not so a baby trout, which seized and wrestled with mine mightily. I was drawing it away, when out rushed the pounder and seized the infant and sailed away down the pool with the fly still in the latter's mouth. Now for it. If he swallows one he must the other! When lo! out rushed a larger trout and chased him around the pool. The fly shook out, the little trout vanished and my hopes with it, while the largest one, mad at losing his dinner, snapped at H.'s bait, and then there was a rumpus. H. fairly hugged him when 'twas landed, but I've been in the dumps ever since. If only I'd caught that cannibal!—JOHN PRESTON TRUE.

SPORTSMEN AND CANADIAN CUSTOMS.—Agency of Department of Marine, Quebec.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In answer to your letter I beg to state that I have seen our collector of customs, and learn that guns, fishing tackle, etc., are subject to duty: Firearms, 20 per cent. Flies, etc., 25 per cent. Fishing rods, 30 per cent. Nets, free. But if parties visiting Canada for sporting purposes will deposit with the collector of customs, at the first port of entry, the amount of duty, it will be returned to them when they go out of the country again; or if they know any responsible Canadian at such port of entry, he will be accepted as security that duty will be paid unless articles again go out of the country in a reasonable time.—J. U. GREGORY.

RAQUETTE LAKE, Aug. 5.—It may interest men fond of fishing that Raquette Lake is by no means fished out. Judge Freedman and son brought to this place as result of a day's fishing a string of forty, say forty bass and trout, ranging from ¾ to 1½lb. Dingman, a guide, employed by this hotel, delivered as welcome addition to our *menu* a lake trout of 19lb. and 8 bass of about 2lb. each. All that on a day on which the thermometer never showed more than 53°, the previous days having depressed the mercury to 42°.—FIOR DA LICE.

BLUEFISH AND WEAKFISH.—Philadelphia, Aug. 5.—The scarcity of bluefish at Beach Haven, N. J., and the neighborhood is quite marked, and it is laid to the menhaden fishers. Weakfish have been caught in great numbers the past week, at any time and tide. Our party took 733 last Friday; and there were numerous catches of 300 and 400. No one wanted them and they were left on the dock to spoil. They run small, and will continue to do so until something is done to stop the "slaughter of the innocents" by net and hook. Bass are also small, and seem to grow so each year.—S.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Aug. 4.—Fishing has not been good around here this season. The long drouth during the summer and winter, and constant netting, has ruined all the lakes and streams around here. No attention whatever is paid to the so-called fish law. A party from the Ouachita River report fishing unusually good there. Fishing on Fourche La Fave is reported good, if minnows can be obtained, but they are scarce. No other bait seems to tempt. White and Cache rivers have been too high all the season. —CASUAL.

Forest and Stream Fables have been reprinted with illustrations by the author, "Awahsoose," whose sketches are as felicitous as the text of the fables themselves. There are seven of the Fables, each with a full page picture, and specially designed cover and title page. Postpaid, 10 cents

Fisheulture.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

THE ICED AND FROZEN FISH TRADE.

BY A. HOWARD CLARK.

[Read before the American Fisheries Society.]

THE iced-fish trade of the United States began about the year 1842. Prior to that date the inland trade in fresh fish was very limited and could be carried on only in the winter months. In 1845 the fishing vessels of New England began to carry ice for keeping the catch fresh. Care was at first taken that the ice be kept separate from the fish, being placed in a corner of the hold. It was soon found, however, that packing the fish in crushed ice did not materially injure them, and this method was soon in general use on all the vessels and largely superseded the trade in live fish north of Cape Cod. For many years it was thought impossible to transport fish inland, even if packed in ice, and it was not until 1859 or 1860 that Gloucester dealers could be induced to try the experiment of sending fish in ice to Boston and New York. Old sugar boxes were used for packing, and as the experiment was perfectly successful, a large trade was quickly developed and iced fish were sent west as far as Minnesota and south to St. Louis, or even to more distant markets.

For ten years or more prior to 1842, Boston and Gloucester dealers had carried on a trade of frozen fish during the winter and early spring, sending the fish by teams inland as far as Albany and Montreal; but as warm weather advanced the frozen fish gave place to dry and pickled fish. In the winter of 1854 an enterprising Gloucester fisherman tried the experiment of bringing frozen herring, cod and halibut from Newfoundland to Gloucester, where the herring were sold to the cod fishermen to be used for bait. From that experiment began a rapidly increasing trade in frozen herring from Newfoundland and New Brunswick for the supply of the George's codfishermen, and this bait is still the principal kind used by the fleets fishing from Gloucester in winter. The frozen herring also found a ready market in Boston, New York and other places as a cheap food supply. These fish have always been frozen by simple exposure in the open air, a warm spell interfering with the work. After freezing they are packed in bulk in the vessel's hold, snow being often mixed with them.

In Russia and other cold countries of Europe and Asia, for very many years there has been a trade in frozen fish and other animal foods. In Thibet, as early as the year 1806 the flesh of animals was preserved by frost drying—not simply freezing—and in this condition it would keep in good condition for many months. Meat thus preserved did not have a raw appearance, but in color resembled that which had been well boiled, the ruddiness being removed by the intense cold.

Thus far I have spoken only of iced fish and of fish frozen by natural means. The first definite record we have of fish frozen by artificial method is the patent (No. 31,736) granted in March, 1861, to Enoch Piper, of Camden, Maine. It is described as a method of preserving fish or other articles in a close chamber by means of a freezing mixture having no contact with the atmosphere of the preserving chamber. Mr. Piper states that the most important application of his invention is for the preservation of salmon, which had heretofore been preserved in a fresh condition only by being packed in barrels with crushed ice, which in melting had moistened and injured the fish. The ice, he said, could not keep them more than a month, whereas by the new method they could be kept in good order for years, if need be. The apparatus used by Mr. Piper is described as a box in which the fish are placed in small quantities on a rack, this box being surrounded by a packing of charcoal or other non-conducting material. Metallic pans filled with ice and salt are then set over the fish and a cover shut over the box. About twenty-four hours is needed to complete the freezing, the ice and salt being renewed once in twelve hours. The fish are then removed to be packed in the storage or preserving box. If desired, the fish may be coated with ice by immersion in iced water; they may then be wrapped in cloth and a second coating of ice applied, or they may be coated with gum-arabic, gutta-percha, or other material, to exclude the air and to prevent the juices from escaping by evaporation. The storage box is a double one, the inner one without a cover; the space between the sides and bottoms of the two being filled with charcoal or other non-conductor. Metallic tubes for the freezing mixture pass through the cover of the outer box and through the bottoms of both boxes, connecting with a small pipe to carry off the brine. The combined area of the tubes is required to be about one-fifth the area of the inner box, in order to keep the temperature below the freezing-point.

Numerous and complex methods of freezing fish have been devised since Mr. Piper obtained his patent, but the simplest methods are perhaps as effective, and are surely more economical than the expensive machinery sometimes used.

In 1869 Mr. William Davis, of Detroit, patented a freezing pan for fish which he describes as a thin sheet metal pan or box in two sections or parts, one made to slide over the other, the object being to place the fish or meat in one part of the box and to slide the cover on to or in contact with the freezing mixture. The pans are packed on top of one another in a freezing box with iced salt over and around them. By this method from thirty to fifty minutes is said to be sufficient to complete the freezing, when the fish may be taken from the pans and stored in a keeping chamber where the temperature is constant at six to ten degrees below the freezing point.

In 1869 Mr. Davis also patented a preserving chamber, which he says may be a room, box or chamber of any desired form. It has two walls with the intervening space filled with a non-conducting material. Within this are metal walls of less length than the outside walls, so that between the two a freezing mixture may be placed. Entrance is obtained through the top or side by closely fitting doors or hatches. Other methods of freezing fish have been patented, such as making a series of seven circular pans of a size to fit in a barrel, and of putting the fish in rubber bags while they are being frozen. In 1880 Mr. D. W. Davis patented a method of packing fish in finely crushed ice in a barrel and freezing the mass solid, the fish being so stowed as not to come in contact with each other.

Freezing pans, with or without covers, are now in common use in most of the fishing centers of the Great Lakes, as also in some Eastern markets. In Boston, New York and at other points large buildings are devoted to the freezing and storage of bluefish, salmon and other species. The large species are frozen by hanging them in the freezing room or by ranging them on shelves. The improved systems of refrigerator cars and steamers render it feasible to transport frozen fish to any part of the United States or to foreign countries whenever the trade may require.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

THE accident policies of the Travelers, of Hartford, Conn., indemnify the business or professional man for his profits, the wage-worker for his wages, lost from accidental injury, and guarantee principal sum in case of death.—*Adv.*

A SOFT, VELVET TEXTURE is imparted to the skin by the use of Glenn's Sulphur Soap. For skin diseases it should be used freely. Never take a bath without it. It is also especially useful as a means of bleaching and purifying woolens, cotton, etc. Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, black and brown, 50 cents.—*Adv.*

The Kennel.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

Aug. 24 to 27.—First Annual Dog Show of the Latonia Agricultural Association, Covington, Ky. Geo. H. Hill, Manager, P. O. Box 70, Cincinnati, O. Entries close Aug. 14.

Sept. 1 and 2.—First Show of the American Fox-Terrier Club, at Newport, R. I. For fox-terriers exclusively. Fred Hoey, Secretary, Box 2017 New York. Entries close Aug. 21.

Sept. 7 to 10.—First Annual Dog Show of the Tri-State Fair Association. Chas. Reed, Secretary, Toledo, O. Entries close Sept. 1.

Sept. 8 to 10.—Hornellsville, N. Y., Dog Show, Farmers' Club Fair. J. O. Fellows, Superintendent, Hornellsville. Entries close Sept. 1.

Sept. 14 to 17.—First Fall Dog Show of the New Jersey Kennel Club, Waverley. A. P. Vredenburg, Secretary, 14 Murray street, New York. Entries close Sept. 1.

FIELD TRIALS.

Sept. 21.—Field Trials of the Manitoba Field Trials Club. Chas. A. Boxer, Secretary, Box 282, Winnipeg.

Nov. 8.—Second Annual Field Trials of the Western Field Trials Association, at Abilene, Kan. R. C. Van Horn, Secretary, Kansas City, Mo.

Nov. 8.—Third Annual Field Trials of the Fisher's Island Club, at Fisher's Island, N. Y. Max Wenzel, Secretary, Hoboken, N. J.

Nov. 22.—Eighth Annual Field Trials of the Eastern Field Trials Club, at High Point, N. C. W. A. Coster, Secretary, Flatbush, Kings county, N. Y.

Dec. 6.—Eighth Annual Field Trials of the National Field Trials Club, at Grand Junction, Tenn.

A. K. R.—SPECIAL NOTICE.

THE AMERICAN KENNEL REGISTER, for the registration of pedigrees, etc. (with prize lists of all shows and trials), is published every month. Entries close on the 1st. Should be in early. Entry blanks sent on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope. Registration fee (50 cents) must accompany each entry. No entries inserted unless paid in advance. Yearly subscription $1.50. Address "American Kennel Register," P. O. Box 2832, New York. Number of entries already printed **4006.**

ENGLISH KENNEL NOTES.

XXXV.

BRIGHTON dog show has almost obliterated Warwick from my memory, but I can still recall the eulogies that were lavished on the king-maker's town. The chairman was a paragon, the committee were so many loving M. C.s. I can't help thinking that this fulsome laudation is becoming a little hysterical. The *Stock-Keeper* has rather led the way in this conflict of compliments, and, to use an expression that I overheard in the Brighton show, and that amused me very much, its editor has become "too bally politeful." I was extremely diverted when the papers came out the week after Warwick show to perceive they were all screaming, "*Nous sommes trahis.*" It seems that at the bloodhound trials in Lord Warwick's park, the erstwhile gracious chairman, Mr. Evans, discovered a curmudgeon side to his character, and brusquely declined to tolerate the Press Gang in the inclosure. Dr. Walsh, of the *Field*, and Mr. Krehl, of the *Stock-Keeper*, smiled ominously at the provincial *gaucherie* and nursed their wrath for the ink pot. Mr. Gresham's nature of coarser fiber suffered no rebuff from the refusal, so he crawled under the dividing ropes and stolidly stood it out. Now these trials have been treated with jocose contempt by our kennel organs. For my own part I must admit that I was favorably and beyond my expectation impressed with the result. I own that out of all the competitors only two did actually well, but it cannot be said that the others were totally ignorant of the task. They ran the trail for a short distance, and then lost their heads. Two of the hounds ran the whole course, Mr. Hood-Wright's Hector came out an easy first, and Mr. Edwin Brough's hound showed the second best performance. To follow the unassisted body scent of a man is far more than one had a right to expect of hounds that have for generations been confined to the courtyard and the show bench. Warwick was further remarkable for the first appearance of two grand young St. Bernards, Hesper and Prince Battenberg. The first named ruffled the equable temperament of Plinlimmon's owner, and rumor flew round the show that the giant could be bought, but the Aquarium show has dispelled all fears, as Hesper has not come on at the rate he was expected to, and now, I deeply regret to record, he is stricken down with distemper.

The show at the popular southern watering place was a bright success. The press has ascribed this to the unflagging zeal of the honorary secretary, Dr. Horace Seelig. The doctor in his restless bustling activity comes very near realizing the meaning of perpetual motion. This gentleman's name first came to the fore in canine circles at Henley-on-Thames, but his sphere of kennel usefulness was too restricted in that lovely little old town. Brighton supplied him with full scope for his energy. He is the promoter and vendor of the "Kennel Company." I have not heard whether the company has been definitely floated yet, but as some good men have joined the directors' board and there is plenty of room for such an institution I have no doubt it will succeed. The kennels are at Brighton, perched on the salubrious downs. Dogs are taken in and "boarded" at a weekly tariff and I hear that several of the prize-winners at Brighton underwent their show preparations at Dr. Seelig's kennels.

Besides the Doctor, the show owed much of its success to a large honorary committee, pulling fairly well together and headed by a model of reserved force and intelligent capacity, the chairman, Captain Pearson. Not a thing was left undone that could contribute to the comfort of the dogs and the satisfaction of the exhibitors. The dogs were benched in the Pavilion Dome and the Corn Exchange; judging rings were formed on the lovely lawns, and the spectators sat under the shade of the trees; the weather was superb. In the evening a promenade concert took place in the grounds of the Pavilion, which was built after the architecture of the Moscow Kremlin, by George IV. Could but the spirit of the festive prince have listened to the canine chorus issuing from his royal stabling, and seen those keepers and kennelmen parading the curious corridors where once twinkled the little feet of light-hearted houris, it would have moaned that time had spared the harem for such desecration.

Brighton without its "incident" would be incomplete. This year it was the turn of a well-known exhibitor, Dr. Webster Adams, of Ipswich, to furnish the meal for a few days' scandal. The "incident" arose out of a misunderstanding that comes to the fore rather frequently now. The new form of the challenge class regulations is at the bottom of it. At the great shows most of the breeds have a challenge class; at other shows, where some breeds are not thus provided for, champions are permitted to enter in the open classes, but at other shows again, like Brighton, where no challenge classes are included in the schedule, champions cannot be entered in the open classes, and are, therefore, excluded from competition altogether. This amounts to debarring the public from the opportunity of seeing the best dogs of each breed. Well, there was a regulation to this effect in the Brighton schedule, but Dr. Adams did not see it. He entered a champion black and tan terrier named Streamlet in the open class, accompanying his entry with a note to the hon. secretary saying if this was not admissible he (the secretary) could substitute for Streamlet another bitch, Miss Jummy, whose pedigree, etc. he inclosed. Receiving no reply before he left home, Dr. Adams quite naturally supposed his entry of Streamlet had been accepted, and took her with him to Brighton. He competed and won, but another lynx-eyed defeated exhibitor recognized the champion Streamlet and found her entered in the catalogue as Miss Jummy. An objection was lodged immediately, and things looked "ugly" for the Ipswich medicine man. At the inquiry that ensued it transpired that Dr. Seelig had replied to Dr. Adams' letter, inclosing letter, telling him Streamlet was ineligible, and he had, therefore, substituted Miss Jummy. All that Dr. Adams had then to do was to prove he had left home before the delivery of that letter, "and he did it," and the last "incident" ended in bows and smiles.

The *Stock-Keeper*, that with its report of the show gave a pretty little sketch of the Dome, has published Dr. Seelig's letter, which it says tells Dr. Adams that he "left the court without a stain upon his character." The actors in last year's incident were present in the show as visitors. Mr. Pointer was also among the exhibitors, but Mr. Alfred George's dogs stopped at home. He hadn't recovered from the committee's absorbing all his prize money last year.

The St. Bernard Club held their last show in the north, at Southport. It was a good idea and a concession much appreciated by the northerners to locate the fixture in their neighborhood. A dinner was given to celebrate the meeting, and Mrs. Frederick Gresham chronicles the presence of several old ladies, and adds that their company gave great pleasure in a tone of simpering modesty that reads like "though I say it myself, as shouldn't."

I beg to express my very cordial congratulations to the St. Bernard Club and felicitate them upon electing a committee that possesses independence and sagacity enough to hold its own shows under its own rules. The manner in which shows and clubs, serf-like, prostrate themselves for the Kennel Club to walk over them is the lowest form of middle-minded snob worship and obsequious toadyism. I hold no brief against the Kennel Club, I freely acknowledge that in their progress up the stream of reform they have towed some weaker vessels behind them and cleansed them with their wash. I am willing to say with the rest of the kennel public that "we have much to be thankful for," but in taking Uriah Heep's" words I repudiate his character, "I'm not a very 'umble person." I know that the Kennel Club is a self-elected body and that its duty and authority are therefore self-imposed and at times even arrogated. They are not the representatives of the kennel world, they are simply its dictators, the public has not elected them to make their laws; the task is self-sought and can be laid down at will. So long as they retain the position they must observe its duties—and it certainly is not, most emphatically not, one of those duties to bear down with puffing and snorting upon the little craft to swamp them. Grumbling is not unknown among the members themselves, that so many good men among them fail to secure election upon the committee. That body is far stronger than it used to be. Mr. Shirley is still its mainspring, and if he were only a little more resolute and firm in character he would be quite perfect in his role of chairman. Useful and practical members of the committee are Messrs. Arkwright (he is wealthy, as well as useful); Mark Beaufoy, an unsuccessful candidate in the last parliamentary elections; J. Doyle, P. C. Reid, J. C. Tinne, Montague Wootten, Radcliffe, etc. But among the *et cetera* I will not include Mr. A. Jackson, who in spite of his six foot four, modesty, and retiring disposition is credited with a knowledge of the "tricks and ways" of the lower fanciers' world which stews beneath the "upper crust," second to none. He goes everywhere, sees all, and says nothing. He is the repository of confidences and one of the most trusted keepers of the fanciers' conscience. Notwithstanding his gentle nature, he has been suspected of complicity in the compilation of these notes! It was at Norwich, I think, I heard him mournfully repine: "Everybody takes advantage of me *because I am so tall!*" In faithful anxiety and ability to do good upon the committee, I should give Messrs. Shirley and Jackson equal firsts.

Of the parsons Mr. Mellor stands out away from the rest, his invariable geniality, his long experience as exhibitor and judge place his services above the rest. A shower of gold has lately descended upon him which, while adding to his earthly comforts, has not in one thought corrupted the simple sincerity of his character. Of the other "freeres" Mr. Lovell is an Oxford Don and Mr. O'Callaghan a navy chaplain, a very worthy master, a very worthy minister; but there are men "standing down" among the rank and file of the club whose experience has been gained in a work where human nature had a chance, unshackled by copybook maxims or the traditions of the nursery—that, be it observed, is not *le monde où l'on s'ennuie*, which may be bowered by college walls or ships' sides. As for Messrs. Legh, Lindoe, Platt, Richards, etc., beyond seeing their names on the yellow covers of the show catalogues, the kennel community knows remarkably little of them.

Among the late acts of the Club is an amendment of Rule 1. It used to suffice to give the Kennel Club Stud Book number of a dog in entering him at a show, it is now necessary to give full particulars, age, breeder, pedigree, etc. This is good, as the number alone conveyed no information to the visitors. A resolution has been passed disallowing a man to exhibit at all in a show where he is judging, this is also self-evidently proper.

Brentwood show followed closely on Brighton, and is noteworthy for the *début* of a beautiful bloodhound bitch pup, Chesterton Duchess. LILLIBULERO.

THE MILWAUKEE DOG SHOW.

THE list of awards of the Milwaukee dog show as sent by our correspondent was incomplete. Below we publish the full list. The judges were: Major J. M. Taylor, Cleveland, O., setters, pointers, foxhounds and Chesapeake Bay dogs; Mr. F. F. Dole, New Haven, Conn., Scotch and Dandie Dinmont terriers; Mr. F. White, Milwaukee, Wis., Newfoundlands; Mr. J. H. Naylor, Chicago, Ill., the remaining classes:

AWARDS.

MASTIFFS.—CHAMPION—No entries.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Wacouta Kennels' Corsair; 2d, Coughcura Medicine Co.'s Ilford Cromwell II. Very high com., A. Uhlion's Kaiser. High com., Otto Kitzinger's Reno, Dr. A. J. Richter's Dash McD. and K. K. Kennan's Leo. *Bitches:* 1st, Dr. A. J. Richter's Renee; 2d, O. Kitzinger's Flora. Very high com., Coughcura Medicine Co.'s Dolly Varden II. *Puppies:* 1st, withheld; 2d, C. Schreiber's Flora.

ST. BERNARDS.—ROUGH-COATED—CHAMPION—Mohawk Kennels' Noma.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Coughcura Medicine Co.'s Otto II.; 2d, Mohawk Kennels' Jumbo. Very high com., W. Kirchner's Barry and Pierrepont L. Prentice's Mouk. High com., M. H. Thiman's Duke *Bitches:* 1st, Coughcura Medicine Co.'s Bonnie Duchess; 2d, Mohawk Kennels' Clio. High com., M. H. Thiman's Fido. *Puppies:* 1st, Mohawk Kennels' Jumbo; 2d, R. Bush's Blanche.—SMOOTH-COATED—*Dogs:* 1st, Mohawk Kennels' Rector II.; 2d, Dr. J. Senti's Bello. *Bitches:* 1st, Coughcura Medicine Co.'s unnamed.

NEWFOUNDLANDS.—WAVY-COATED—Prize withheld.—CURLY-COATED.—1st, J. J. Kuehn's Alex; 2d, C. Thomas's Nero. Very high com., V. Schiller's Turk.

GREYHOUNDS.—CHAMPION—Terra Cotta Kennels' Memnon.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, H. R. King's Gollert. *Bitches:* 1st, F. B. Rice's Daisy. Com., J. D. Olcott's Belle.

DEERHOUNDS.—No entries.

GREAT DANES.—1st and 2d, W. Elser's Tyras and Diana. Very high com., A. Gfrorner's Krao.

ULMERS.—1st, Osceola Kennel Club's Don Cæsar; 2d, Dr. G. Nicolai's Cæsar. Very high com. reserve, Paul Merker's Pluto. Very high com., Dr. G. Nicolai's Nero. High com., E. R. Kuemmel's Nick. *Puppies:* 1st, Dr. G. Nicolai's Juno.

ENGLISH SETTERS.—EXTRA CHAMPION—E. E. Pray's Bessie A.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, R. B. Morgan's Mandan; 2d, T. Donoghue's Consul. Very high com., Reserve Kennels' Pendragon. High com., Col. Reitbrock's Prince, T. Donoghue's Laverack Chief's Clyde. *Bitches:* 1st, Mrs. W. A. Collins's Pickles; 2d, T. Donoghue's Blue Cubas. Very high com., T. Donoghue's Blue Sparks. High com., A. H. Pape's Jean, C. T. Donoghue's Jeannette and Dart Gladstone.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, W. G. Barker's King Dan; 2d, F. Zirney's Gyp. High com., W. A. Collins's Pepper. *Bitches:* 1st, J. Welsch's Lulu; 2d, T. Donoghue's Dart Gladstone. Very high com., J. J. Dapper's Pond Lily. Com., T. Donoghue's Sue of Hatchie.

BLACK AND TAN SETTERS.—CHAMPION—No entries.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, withheld; 2d, G. H. Joadlun's Dan. High com., W. J. Dalliba's Argus II. *Bitches:* 1st, J. B. Wickery's Patti; 2d, G. Poppert's Bella Brandon. *Puppies:* 1st, E. J. Asmus's Bang; 2d, G. Poppert's Capt. Jack.

IRISH SETTERS.—EXTRA CHAMPION—J. A. J. Sprague's Brush.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* No entries. *Bitch:* 1st, H. E. Chubb's Zella Glenduff.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, J. H. Naylor's Frank; 2d, Mrs. F. B. Rice's Larry Thorn. Very high com., G. F. Steele's Watts, Jr. *Bitches:* 1st, T. Donoghue's Irish Maud; 2d, P. Thomas's Gipsy. Very high com., H. Schubert's Wells.

POINTERS.—EXTRA CHAMPION—Detroit Kennel Club's King Bow.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* J. H. Kraft's Robin Adair. *Bitch:* No entries.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Mrs. C. I. Engel's Young Metcor; 2d, S. B. Dilley's Ranger Croxteth. Com., E. K. Howes's Tony. *Bitches:* 1st, Castleman Kennels' Kate.—UNDER 55LBS.—*Dogs:* 1st, withheld; 2d, Detroit Kennel Club's Fleet. High com., Castleman Kennels' Rebel. *Bitches:* 1st, Reserve Kennels' Patti; 2d, D. Stirn's Juno S. Very high com., Castleman Kennels' Dot. High com., Detroit Kennel Club's Judy, Castleman Kennels' Kate and Badger State Kennels' Birdie. *Puppies:* 2d, L. Auer's Sport.

IRISH WATER SPANIELS.—CHAMPION—T. Donoghue's Count Bendigo.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, Excelsior Irish Water Spaniel Kennels' The O'Donoghue and Mack. *Bitches:* 1st, T. Donoghue's Little Sioux; 2d, and very high com., Excelsior Irish Water Spaniel Kennels' Judy and Chippewa Belle. *Puppies:* 1st, J. Delehanty's Barney O'Donoghue.

CHESAPEAKE BAY DOGS.—1st, Osceola Kennel Club's Drake.

SPANIELS.—OVER 25LBS.—No entries.

COCKER SPANIELS.—UNDER 28LBS.—CHAMPION—No entries.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, American Cocker Kennels' Doc; 2d, withheld. *Bitches:* 1st, Osceola Kennel Club's Topsy; 2d, L. Kuhn's Nellie. Very high com., C. Shinn's Miss Lotta.

FOXHOUNDS.—*Dogs:* 1st, W. A. Van Brunt's Driver; 2d, J. Swan's Bruiser. *Bitches:* 1st, J. H. Naylor's Lady Stewart.

BEAGLES.—*Dogs:* 1st, Mrs. H. Krause's King Pat. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, Mrs. C. E. White's Bonnie and Fairy. Very high com., C. Wiles's Flavia. High com., Mrs. C. E. White's Bon Bon. *Puppies:* 1st, W. C. Fish's Music o' the Woodlands; 2d, Mrs. C. E. White's Busy. Very high com., unnamed.

DACHSHUNDE.—*Dogs:* 1st, 2d and very high com., Geo. Poppert's Waldmann III., Jumbo and Romeo. Very high com., J. von der Feifen's Burgmann. *Bitches:* 1st, Geo. Poppert's Juliette.

FOX-TERRIERS.—CHAMPION—No entries.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, W. A. Lacey's Rattler. *Bitches:* 1st, C. Wiles's Nettle.

COLLIES.—CHAMPION—Absent.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Mitchell Harrison's Nullamore; 2d, J. A. Long's Clifton Hero. Very high com., Chestnut Hill Kennel's Blue Jacket. *Bitches:* 1st, Chestnut Hill Kennels' Dot. Very high com., C. H. Kaetel's Nellie.

BOBTAILED SHEEPDOGS.—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, Glencho Collie Kennels' Sir Lucifer and Maverick. *Bitches:* 1st, Glencho Collie Kennels' Dame Hester.

BULLDOGS.—*Dogs:* 1st withheld; 2d, E. Jones's Keno. Very high com., unnamed.

BULL-TERRIERS.—OVER 25LBS.—*Dogs:* 1st, F. F. Dole's Count; 2d, C. E. Feller's Joker. Very high com., W. Mariner's Nimble. High com., Mrs. C. S. Cummings's Grover. *Bitches:* 1st, F. F. Dole's Young Venom; 2d, W. Mariner's Kit. Very high com., C. E. Feller's Nell.—UNDER 25LBS.—*Dogs:* 1st, J. Callahan's Jumbo. *Bitches:* 1st, F. F. Dole's Lady in White; 2d, W. Mariner's Flirt. *Puppies:* 1st, C. E. Feller's Patsey; 2d, W. Mariner's Flirt. High com., G. F. Dore's Pincher. Com., J. E. Shaughnessy's Trix.

BLACK AND TAN TERRIERS.—OVER 7LBS.—1st and 2d, Henry Muss's Mahomet and Lady. UNDER 7LBS.—1st, Mrs. C. E. White's Dandy; 2d, Mrs. R. Hassig's Winnie.

SCOTCH TERRIERS.—*Dogs:* No entries. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, J. H. Naylor's champion Heather and Rosy.

DANDIE DINMONTS.—*Dogs:* 1st, J. H. Naylor's Bonnie Briton. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, J. H. Naylor's Pansy and Pride of Leader.

IRISH TERRIERS.—Prizes withheld.

YORKSHIRE TERRIERS.—1st and 2d withheld. Very high com., C. A. Sanger's Flossy.

KING CHARLES SPANIELS.—*Dogs:* No entries. *Bitches:* 1st, F. Collinge's Mollie; 2d, H. Jansen's Lisla.

SKYE TERRIERS.—1st withheld, 2d, C. A. Shinn's Lady K.

ITALIAN GREYHOUNDS.—1st, H. Giles's Lillie; 2d, unnamed.

PUGS.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* No entries. *Bitch:* Mohawk Kennels' Bo-Peep.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Mrs. C. S. Cummings's Colonel. Very high com., G. Neefzer's Dan. *Bitches:* 1st, Coughcura Medicine Co.'s Tiny; 2d, Mrs. C. S. Cummings's Flossy. Very high com. and reserve, Mohawk Kennels' Tody. Very high com., A. R. Maguire's Nellie M. and Mrs. C. S. Cummings's Dusky. *Puppies:* 1st, Mohawk Kennels' Tody; 2d, A. G. Maguire's Emma L. Very high com., G. Neefzer's Dan.

TOY TERRIERS.—OTHER THAN YORKSHIRE—1st, withheld, 2d, Mrs. K. Hassig's Tiny.

MISCELLANEOUS.—1st, W. Kirchner's Nero. Remaining prizes withheld.

SPECIAL PRIZES.

Best Mastiff, Wacouta Kennels' Corsair; best rough-coated St. Bernard, Coughcura Medicine Co.'s Otto II; best smooth-coated St. Bernard, Mohawk Kennels' Rector II.; best Newfoundland, J. J. Kuehn's Alex; best greyhound, Terra Cotta Kennels' Memnon; best Great Dane or Ulmer, Osceola Kennel Club's Don Cæsar; best English setter, R. B. Morgan's Mandan; best black and tan setter, J. B. Wickery's Patti; best Irish setter, J. A. J. Sprague's Brush; best pointer, Reserve Kennels' Patti; best Irish water spaniel, Excelsior Irish Water Spaniel Kennels' The O'Donoghue; best cocker spaniel, American Cocker Kennels' Doc; best foxhound, J. H. Naylor's Lady Stewart; best beagle, Mrs. C. E. White's Bonnie; best dachshund, G. Poppert's Waldmann III.; best collie, M. Harrison's Nullamore; best bobtailed sheepdog, Glencoe Kennels' Sir Lucifer; best bull-terrier, F. F. Dole's Count; best black and tan terrier, H. Muss's Mahomet; best Scotch terrier, J. H. Naylor's Champion Heather; best Dandie Dinmont, J. H. Naylor's Bonnie Briton; best King Charles spaniel, F. Collinge's Mollie; best Skye terrier, C. A. Shin's Lady K.; best Italian greyhound, H. Giles' Lillie; best pug, Coughcura Kennels' Tiny; best kennel of St. Bernards, Mohawk Kennels; best kennel of English setters, T. Donoghue's; best kennel of pointers, Detroit Kennels; best kennel of beagles, Mrs. C. E. White's; best kennel of dachshunde, G. Poppert's; best kennel of bull-terriers, F. F. Dole's; best kennel of pugs, Mrs C. S. Cummings's; best collection of sporting dogs, T. Donoghue's; largest dog or bitch, G. Nicolai's Cæsar; smallest, K. Hassig's Tiny; best pair Dandy Dinmonts, J. H. Naylor's Bonnie Briton and Pansy; best bull-mastiff, Osceola Kennels' Keno.

Specials for dogs owned in Wisconsin were awarded as follows: Best non-sporting dog owned by a member of Wisconsin K. C., J. Richter's Renee; best sporting dog owned by a member of the club, W. A. Collins's Pickles; best English setter, Pickles; best Irish setter, P. Thomas's Gipsey; best black and tan setter, E. G. Asmus's Bang; best pointer, D. Stirn's Juno S.; best Irish water spaniel, E. I. W. S. Kennels' The O'Donoghue; best fox-terrier, W. A. Lacey's Rattler; best Yorkshire terrier, C. A. Sanger's Flossy; best bull-terrier, W. Mariner's Nimble; best mastiff, A. J. Richter's Renee; best dachshund, G. Poppert's Waldmann III.; best King Charles spaniel, F. Collinge's Mollie; best litter of pointer puppies, Badger State Kennels' Birdie; best beagle, W. C. Fish's Music o' the Woodlands; best light weight bull-terrier dog, S. Callahan's Jumbo; largest pointer dog owned in Milwaukee, C. Burkhardt's Kara Rex; best kennel non-sporting dogs, F. F. Dole.

MR. MAX WENZEL, Hoboken, N. J., writes that he has had the misfortune to lose by death 33 of the 48 Irish setter puppies recently whelped at his kennels, and in consequence will be obliged to disappoint many customers who had engaged them. He wishes us to state that all orders will be filled as soon as possible.

THE FOX-TERRIER SHOW.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Class 9, American Fox-Terrier Club show, for wire-hair puppies, the premium list has made for dogs only, it should be for dogs or bitches; will you kindly announce the mistake? Mr. John E. Thayer, Lancaster, Mass., offers a cup, value $100, for the best puppy under 12mos., and we expect many more specials. We have secured Music Hall, adjoining the Casino, a most perfect place in every respect for the purpose. —FRED HOEY, Secretary.

MASTIFF TYPE.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Mr. Wynn's communication of last week was read with great interest and I will answer the following questions which he propounds to me.

"What authority has Mr. H. for saying a muzzle can be too short? How does he prove it?" I did not say a muzzle could be too short, but I did say, "Ilford Caution's upper jaw is too short." I prove my assertion by the highest authority, "The Points of the Mastiff, as adopted by the Old English Mastiff Club," which informs us the muzzle should be "blunt and cut off square, thus forming a right angle with the upper line of the face." The shortness of Caution's upper jaw prevents the forming of this right angle and consequently it is too short.

I have looked carefully through a large collection of mastiff photographs, as far back as Couchez and L'Ami, and not one of them show the bulldog layback which Mr. Wynn would have us believe is a true characteristic of the breed. He tells us the hound muzzle is a sign of mongrelism, yet I notice some of these pictured mastiffs have this sign impressed upon their faces, thus bearing out my statement, "The bulldog layback is a positive malformation and is more objectionable than the hound muzzle." While Mr. Wynn cannot allow this statement to be correct, I think the evidence is upon my side. VICTOR M. HALDEMAN.

GENERAL WAYNE, Pa.

DANDIE DINMONT SOCIETY.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I send you first annual report South of Scotland Dundie Dinmont Terrier Society, and shall be glad if you refer to it. I ask this because I have repeatedly had communications from fanciers in America who are interested in the work of the society, and indeed we have among our new members for this year one or two resident in your country, so that it would appear that distance is no objection to those interested becoming members of the society. This is the strongest canine society in Britain. JOHN HOULISTON, Hon. Sec.

DUMFRIES, Scotland, July 21.

The report states: There are now on the roll 70 members. At Edinburgh show in October and Dumfries show in December last our members came well to the front, and by their numbers signified their approval of our actions. The judges were Mr. A. Steel, of Kelso, at Edinburgh, and Mr. D. J. Thomson Gray, of Dundee, at Dumfries. So far as your committee can learn, the awards of these gentlemen were very well received. Your committee have had considerable correspondence with secretaries of other dog shows, with the view of becoming patrons; but from various reasons, unnecessary here to detail, they did not offer specials to be competed for. It is proposed during the ensuing year to offer more specials than hitherto, and to divide these over a considerable number of exhibitions. Our specials will generally be given in the form of a handsome silver medal, the committee having already ordered their own die, from which the medals will be cast. A list of gentlemen (members of the society) thoroughly conversant with and able to judge the breed, is kept in the society's books, and secretaries of dog shows applying for such are duly furnished with the same. The first object in view in forming the society was to draw together in harmony the lovers of the breed, with the view to promote and encourage the breeding and exhibiting of "Pepper and Mustards," or Dandie Dinmont terriers. Your committee believe they have exerted themselves to this end; and from the harmony that has existed among members, and also from the encouraging letters they have had from many sources, believe that their efforts have been appreciated by the great majority of the members. Belonging, as our society does, to no sect or clique, all alike being eligible for election, your committee trust that all our present members will at once renew their annual subscription and induce all they can who take any interest in the society to come and join us, so that our second year's work may be even more encouraging and successful than the past year.—W. A. F. B. COUPLAND, Chairman (Dock House, Dumfries, Scotland, July 13, 1886).

THE WAVERLY DOG SHOW.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The following gentlemen have consented to judge at our forthcoming show at Waverly: Mr. John Davidson, of Monroe, Mich., pointers, Irish setters and black and tan setters. Mr. James Mortimer, of Babylon, L. I., St. Bernards, foxhounds, Basset hounds, bulldogs, Dandie Dinmonts, Bedlingtons, Irish and rough-haired terriers, Skyes, black and tans, Yorkshires, King Charles, Blenheim spaniels and toy dogs. Mr. Charles H. Mason, of Brooklyn, N. Y., mastiffs, Newfoundlands, deerhounds, greyhounds, bullterriers, fox-terriers, dachshunde and pugs. Mr. A. Clinton Wilmerding, of New York, spaniels (all classes). English setters, collies and beagles will be provided for at the meeting of the bench show committee, to be held Thursday, the 12th inst. The dogs will be fed by the Challenge Food Co.'s food, under the supervision of Mr. William Tallman, of Tarrytown. The club has appointed Mr. H. Clay Glover the veterinary surgeon. From the large number of requests for entry blanks in our daily mail, the prospect for a large display is very flattering.—A. P. VREDENBURGH, Sec'y.

DEATH OF JOE, JR.—The celebrated Irish setter dog, Joe, Jr., owned by Mr. G. W. Campbell, Carter's Creek, Tenn., was killed by the cars July 24. He was whelped March, 1876, and was by champion Elcho out of Buck, Jr. He won the champion stake at the Nashville Field Trials in 1877, and with his dam was second in braces at the same meeting. In 1878, at the same place, he divided first and second in the champion stakes with Luther Adams's Drake. In 1879 he defeated Gladstone in their celebrated two days' race.

THE MINNESOTA KENNEL CLUB.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The Minnesota Kennel Club was organized at St. Paul August 3. The officers are: President, S. Lee Davis; Vice-Presidents, E. F. Warner, J. N. Castle, Stillwater; Major G. A. Camp, Minneapolis; Secretary, N. Van der Velde; Treasurer, S. Van Wyck. The Board of Directors is composed of H. G. Drake, W. G. Whitehead, R. A. Craig, C. C. H. Smith, E. F. Warner, N. Van der Velde, S. Van Wyck, J. W. Stevens and S. Lee Davis. The club starts out anew under very good auspices with a membership of about one hundred.—C.

KENNEL NOTES.

KENNEL NOTE BLANKS.—For the convenience of breeders we have prepared a series of blanks for "Names Claimed," "Whelps," "Bred" and "Sales." All Kennel Notes must be sent to us on these blanks, which will be forwarded to any address on receipt of stamped and directed envelope. Send for a set of them Sets of 200 of any one form, bound, for retaining duplicates, sent postpaid, 30 cents.

NAMES CLAIMED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Leda. By L. & W. Rutherfurd, New York, for fox-terrier bitch, whelped Nov. 17, 1885, by Splauger (Dickon—Sutton Veda) out of Warren Lass (Diamond Joe—Diana).

Saucy. By L. & W. Rutherfurd, New York, for fox-terrier bitch, whelped Sept. 14, 1885, by Splauger (Dickon—Sutton Veda) out of Jostle (Warren Jim—Dance).

Vanity. By L. & W. Rutherfurd, New York, for fox-terrier bitch, whelped Nov. 28, 1885, by Splauger (Dickon—Sutton Veda) out of Vora (Belgrave Primrose—Regent Vora).

Spangle. By L. & W. Rutherfurd, New York, for fox-terrier bitch, whelped March 15, 1886, by Splauger (Dickon—Sutton Veda) out of Wrangle (Belgrave Primrose—Wrinkle).

Chance and Violet. By L. & W. Rutherfurd, New York, for fox-terrier bitches, whelped May 27, 1885, by Royal (Echo—Cricket) out of Diana (Tackler—Belgrave Viola).

Storm Bow, Bill Bow and Croxbow. By Detroit Kennel Club, Detroit, Mich., for liver and white pointer dogs, whelped July 1, 1886, by King Bow (Bow—Taffee) out of Ruby Croxteth (Croxteth—Seitner's Lass).

Frank Berwyn and Kate Berwyn. By Detroit Kennel Club, Detroit, Mich, for white, black and tan English setter dog and bitch, whelped June 30, 1886, by Dashing Berwyn (Dash II.—Countess Bear) out of Early Dawn (Nixey—Princess Louise).

Countess Lill. By Detroit Kennel Club, Detroit, Mich., for lemon and white pointer bitch, whelped July 1, 1886, by King Bow (Bow—Taffee) out of Ruby Croxteth (Croxteth—Seitner's Lass).

Mark Berwyn. By Detroit Kennel Club, Detroit, Mich., for white, with fawn ears, English setter dog, whelped June 30, 1886, by Dashing Berwyn (Dash II.—Countess Bear) out of Early Dawn (Nixey—Princess Louise).

Romp III.'s Revel. By Howard B. Rathbone, Syracuse, N. Y., for orange and white pointer bitch, whelped May 16, 1886, by Don (Dan—Juno) out of Romp III. (Rowell—Romp II.).

Count Petrel and Petrel IV. By W. Tallman, Tarrytown, N. Y., for black, white and tan English setter dog and lemon and white bitch, whelped February, 1886, by Don Juan (Tam O'Shanter—La Reine) out of Petrel III. (Carlowitz—Petrel).

C. A. P. and Wescott. By Chas. E. Taylor, Bath, Me., for black and white English setter dogs, whelped May 18, 1886, by Dash III. (Blue Prince—Armstrong's Kate) out of Donna (Royal Blue—Dryad).

Mikado and Belle of Woodford's. By Fred F. Harris, Portland, Me., for liver and white and ticked pointer dog and bitch, whelped June 10, 1886, by Graphic (A.K.R. 2411) out of Zitta (A.K.R. 1358).

Model Doodle. By Dr. Francis Spring, West Winsted, Conn., for liver and wite ticked pointer bitch, whelped March 1, 1886, by Prince (Max—Belle III.) out of Belle II. (Fritz—Belle III.).

Roger and Lady Gay Spanker. By Henry Richard, Warren, O., for black, white and tan English setter dog and bitch, whelped Dec. 13, 1885, by Count Noble (Count Wind'em—Nora) out of Queen Meg (Prince Al—Moll).

Noble Count, Liz and Dade. By F. Rogers, New York, for black, white and tan English setters, one dog and two bitches, whelped Dec. 13, 1885, by Count Noble (Count Wind'em—Nora) out of Queen Meg (Prince Al—Moll).

BRED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Warren Lady—Splauger. L. & W. Rutherfurd's (New York) fox-terrier bitch Warren Lady (Warren Jim—Testy) to their Splauger (Dickon—Sutton Veda), July —.

Wrangle—Splauger. L. & W. Rutherfurd's (New York) fox-terrier bitch Wrangle (Belgrave Primrose—Wrinkle) to their Splauger (Dickon—Sutton Veda), July —.

Diana—Splauger. L. & W. Rutherfurd's (New York) fox-terrier bitch Diana (Tackler—Belgrave Viola) to their Splauger (Dickon—Sutton Veda), July 15.

Warren Swansdown—Royal. L. & W. Rutherfurd's (New York) fox-terrier bitch Warren Swansdown (Belgrave Primrose—Swansdown) to their Royal (Echo—Cricket), July 25.

Belle Boyd—Count Noble. Dr. R. I. Hampton's (Athens, Ga.) English setter bitch Belle Boyd (A.K.R. 1277) to B. F. Wilson's Count Noble (Count Wind'em—Nora).

Linda—Duke of Leeds. C. H. Spring's (Newton Lower Falls, Mass.) St. Bernard bitch Linda (A.K.R. 2552) to E. R. Hearn's Duke of Leeds (A.K.R. 1535), July 15.

Roxy—Rattler III. W. W. Legare's (Demopiis, Ala.) beagle bitch Roxy (Robin—Blossum) to W. Stewart Diffenderffer's Rattler III. (A.K.R. 2798), Aug 4.

Bernice—Apollo. W. W. Tucker's (New York) St. Bernard bitch Bernice (Medor—Diana) to his Apollo (Medor—Bloss), July 24.

Cully—Earl. Chas. E. Taylor's (Bath, Me.) cocker spaniel bitch Cully (Rex—Edith) to A. McDonald's Earl (Obo, Jr.—Black Garrie), July 6.

Kelp—Pride of Dixie. Detroit Kennel Club's (Detroit, Mich.) English setter bitch Kelp (Prince Rob—Kate Jewell) to C. E. Wallin's Pride of Dixie (Gladstone—Countess Druid), July 24.

Belle II.—Pride of Dixie. Detroit Kennel Club's (Detroit, Mich.) English setter bitch Belle II. (Nixey—Belle I.) to C. E. Wallin's Pride of Dixie (Gladstone—Countess Druid), Aug. 6.

Flora—Apollo. Geo. von Skal's (Clifton, S. I.) St. Bernard bitch Flora to W. W. Tucker's Apollo (Medor—Bloss), July 13.

Lady F—Captain Fred. A. Spring's (West Winsted, Conn.) pointer bitch Lady F. (Fuller's King—Lyman's Say) to A. Collins's Captain Fred, June 23.

Judy—Garry. W. T. Reynolds's (Poughkeepsie, N. Y.) Irish terrier bitch Judy (A.K.R. 2199) to his Garry (A.K.R. 2198), June 1.

Editor Forest and Stream: Upon looking up the dates of stud visits, I find I have made an error in the notes given you. Lassie was served July 7 and Lady Dufferin July 17. Kindly correct, and oblige—JAS. MORTIMER, Supt. (Babylon, Aug. 6).

WHELPS.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Countess Floy. W. Tallman's (Tarrytown, N. Y.) English setter bitch Countess Floy (Count Noble—Floy), July —, eight (two dogs), by his Fairy King (Foreman—Jessie).

Jessie. W. Tallman's (Tarrytown, N. Y.) English setter bitch Jessie (Blue Dan—Flake), July 14, ten (eight dogs), by his Mack B. (Dick Laverack—Twilight).

Mollie. W. White's (Newton Highlands, Mass.) pointer bitch Mollie (Don Carlos—Regalia), July —, nine (five dogs), by G. W. Amory's Bob (Price's Bang—Princess Kate).

Regalia. Edwin Stern's (Boston, Mass.) pointer bitch Regalia (Sensation—Whiskey), Aug. 3, nine (four dogs), by G. W. Amory's Bob (Price's Bang—Princess Kate).

Vera. C. A. Parker's (Worcester, Mass.) pointer bitch Vera (Pete, Jr.—Roxy), July 23, nine (six dogs), by his William Tell (A.K.R. 2640).

Ruby Croxteth. Detroit Kennel Club's (Detroit, Mich.) pointer bitch Ruby Croxteth (Croxteth—Seitner's Lass), July 1, ten (seven dogs), by their King Bow (Bow—Taffee).

Flash. Detroit Kennel Club's (Detroit, Mich.) fox-terrier bitch Flash (imported Trojan—Fannie), June 30, seven (two dogs), by ex-Mayor Wheaton's Barney (Sir Peter II.—Fawn).

Sue. Detroit Kennel Club's (Detroit, Mich.) pointer bitch Sue (Hindoo—Princess Bow), July 18, ten (five dogs), by their King Bow (Bow—Taffee).

Early Dawn. Detroit Kennel Club's (Detroit, Mich.) English setter bitch Early Dawn (Nixey—Princess Louise), June 30, seven (six dogs), by Arnold Burges's Dashing Berwyn (Dash III.—Countess Bear).

Black Dinah. Chas. F. Hamilton's (Philadelphia, Pa.) cocker spaniel bitch Black Dinah (A.K.R. 3679), June 17, five (four dogs), by American Cocker Kennels' King Coal (A.K.R. 2585); one bitch since dead. Wrongly published June 18 in FOREST AND STREAM, July 1.

Judy. W. T. Reynolds's (Poughkeepsie, N. Y.) Irish terrier bitch Judy (A.K.R. 2199), Aug. 1, three (one dog), by his Garry (A.K.R. 2198).

Nora. C. H. Brewster's (South Hingham, Mass.) pointer bitch Nora (Favorite—Lotta), July 17, nine (two dogs), by C. A. Parker's William Tell (A.K.R. 2640).

SALES.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Count Petrel. Black, white and tan English setter dog, whelped February, 1886, by Don Juan out of Petrel III., by W. Tallman, Tarrytown, N. Y., to C. Fred Crawford, Pawtucket, R. I.

Marchmont. White and black greyhound dog, whelped Feb. 28, 1886, by Memnon out of Stealing Away, by Terra Cotta Kennels, Toronto, Can., to Alex. Wheeler, same place.

Countess Vashta. Lemon and white pointer bitch, whelped Dec. 12, 1885, by King Bow out of Ruby Croxteth, by Detroit Kennel Club, Detroit, Mich., to H. M. Weston, Greenwood, Wis.

Mack B.—Frolic whelps. English setters, whelped May 8, 1886, by W. Tallman, Tarrytown, N. Y., a black and white dog to J. F. Beardsly, New Haven, Conn., and a lemon and white dog each to O. L. Washburn, Charlestown, Mass., and Dr. E. C. Ross, New Haven, Conn.

Graphic (A.K.R. 2411)—Zitta (A.K.R. 1358) whelps. Black and white and ticked pointers, two dogs and three bitches, whelped June 10, 1886, by Frank F. Harris, Portland, Me., to H. F. Farnham, same place.

Barney—Flash whelp. Fawn and white fox-terrier bitch, whelped June 30, 1886, by Detroit Kennel Club, Detroit, Mich., to William Walker, same place.

Fido—Wolga whelp. Yellow, with dark markings, Great Dane bitch, whelped May 15, 1886, by Henry Müller, Stapleton, S. I., to F. W. Fonda, Jr., Albany, N. Y.

PRESENTATIONS.

Trixey B. Irish setter bitch, whelped April 12, 1885 (Jack—Bessy), by Dr. Wm. P. Henry, New York, to Hon. Geo. W. Boyce, Royalton, Minn.

IMPORTATIONS.

Bradford Lill. Blue and tan Yorkshire terrier bitch, whelped June 1, 1884 (Tickle-em—Judy), by P. H. Coombs, Bangor, Me., from Mrs. M. A. Foster, Bradford, Eng.

KENNEL MANAGEMENT.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

BUZ, Wellsville, Ohio.—A pointer dog, one year old, apparently suffering from rheumatism in small of back. When lying down it requires great exertions for him to again get up, and causes him to howl with pain. Trouble appears to be aggravated after he has been in the water. Also very constipated. Ans. Keep your dog out of the water. Change his kennel if now in a damp place. Give two or three doses of the fluid extract of spigelia and senna, a teaspoonful in a dose. Report if there is no improvement.

T. W., Medford, Mass.—St. Bernard, 7 weeks old, seems to have appetite only for sweet cake or meat and has not that vitality and playfulness he should have. General appearance indicative of worms. Ans. Purge with castor oil in a teaspoonful dose. Feed milk only for twelve hours, then give half a dram (30grs.) of powdered areca nut mixed into a ball with lard. This can be readily forced into the throat by depressing the tongue with the fingers of one hand while the other slides the bolus into the pharynx. An assistant must meanwhile hold the puppy.

Forest and Stream Fables.

Rifle and Trap Shooting.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

RANGE AND GALLERY.

CHAMPIONSHIP REST SHOOTING.

IN spite of the unfavorable state of the weather yesterday, fully one thousand people were assembled at the Shooting Park to witness the second of the series of three marksmanship tournaments, the winner of which is to become the possessor of a silver cup valued at $100. The day was considered to be a bad one for good scores, the drizzling rain and shifting wind, combined with poor light, making the bullseye very indistinct.

Thirty-four of the most noted riflemen of Newark and New York were entered, among whom were included a number of the famous Zettler Rifle Club of the latter city. Shooting was begun at 1 o'clock. Previous to the shooting it was generally understood that big scores would be made, but when the wind began to "fish" around from one point of the compass to another, some of the knowing ones shook their heads with a "no good" expression on their countenances, and it was thought that an average score would be enough to obtain a place. Dorrler, the crack shot of the Zettlers, was backed heavily by his friends for first place, but at the finish he barely held fourth. Lober, another Zettler man, was also looked upon as a dangerous one to shoot against, at which the friends of Hayes and Coppersmith merrily shrugged their shoulders and said: "Wait until the match is finished."

The shooting was not concluded until nearly 7 o'clock, when it was almost impossible to see the target plainly. When the result of the match was announced, the New Yorkers felt decidedly disappointed, as their two best men took third and fourth places, while first and second were captured by Newarkers.

William Hayes, of the Newark Shooting Society, secured first place by making the most remarkable score ever shot, scoring 2,211 points out of a possible 2,500 on a German 25-ring target, with a muzzleloading, hair-trigger rifle, at 200yds. The next highest ever made was 2,207, made by Henry Ohls, of the Zettlers, two years ago. Mr. Hayes's score by 10-shot strings was as follows: 222, 216, 224, 220, 221, 237, 222, 212, 214, 223—2,211. The third and last shoot of the series will come off at the Schuetzen Park, at Union Hill, on Sept. 2, and will undoubtedly be the most hotly contested of the series, as the Gothamites are on their mettle and will put forth an extra effort to wrest this one at least from their Jersey rivals.—*Newark Call, Aug. 3.*

There were 10 scores instead of 34, as follows:

Wm Hayes	2211	G Joiner	2080
J Coppersmith	2163	R G Zetter	2072
A Lober	2144	A Begerow	2005
W Dorrler	2126	C Gensch	1981
L Vogel	2084	B Walther	1980

Mr. Hayes writes us: "The score 2211is, I believe, the highest ever made in a regular match of 100 shots. It was made with muzzleloader 33-cal., made by Geo. Schalck, Pottsville, Pa., and has been fired over 10,000 shots without ever having had any repairs whatever, and was fired without once cleaning during the match."

GARDNER, Mass., Aug. 4.—At the last regular meet of the Gardner Rifle Club at Hackmatack Range the new standard American target was used, 200yds., off-hand, with the following result:

G F Ellsworth	75	86—161	F Parker	71	59—130
F E Nichols	82	72—154	C Leland	65	62—127
Geo Warfield	79	74—153	D E Warfield	51	54—105
C N Edgell	68	78—146			

To-day members of the Heywood Guards, Company F., Second Regiment, M. V. M. went out to Hackmatack Range for practice. The distance was 200yds. Creedmoor count. The results were as follows:

C N Edgell	20	20—40	A E Knowlton	17	19—36
H J Black	18	21—39	T A Hunting	16	19—35
C A Hinds	19	20—39	H E Carr	17	18—35
S T Chamberlin	19	20—39	W F Learned	15	16—31
B F Thrasher	19	19—38	C O'Neil	6	16—22
F H Kendall	16	21—37			

BOSTON, Aug. 7.—A moderate number of riflemen attended the Saturday matches at Walnut Hill to-day. Mr. Francis made a clean score of 100 in the rest match, and several 99s were made by Mr. Chase. During the week several fine scores have been made at each of the ranges, and they are given in detail below:

Decimal Off-Hand Match.

H Cushing, D	10	10	8	10	9	6	9	7	6	10	85
J Lemons, D	5	10	9	9	8	10	9	7	5	6	78
N F Tufts, A	9	7	9	7	6	8	7	10	7	7	77
Henry (mil.)	5	4	9	7	7	4	10	9	7	8	70

Rest Match.

J Francis, F	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	100
D L Chase, F	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	9	99
S Wilder, F	10	9	10	10	10	9	10	10	9	97
N Washburn, F	10	10	10	8	10	10	10	10	10	97
J Hurd, A	10	9	9	10	10	8	10	8	10	94
H J Foster, A	10	10	9	8	9	9	10	10	9	96

500yds. Military Match.

W Charles	5	5	5	5	4	5	5	4	5	48
W Winthrop	5	5	4	4	5	5	5	4	5	47
C A Parker	5	4	5	5	3	4	5	5	5	45

500yds. Practice Match.

H J Foster (sporting rifle)	5	2	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	50
Lincoln Grant (mil.)	5	4	5	5	5	4	5	5	5	48
S Wilder (sporting rifle, .32-cal.)	5	4	5	5	5	5	4	5	5	48
D L Chase (sporting rifle, .32-cal.)	5	5	4	5	4	5	5	4	5	47
C W Hodgdon (sporting rifle, .32-cal)	5	5	4	5	4	5	5	4	5	47
Graham (sporting rifle, .32-cal.)	4	5	5	5	5	5	4	5	4	47

State Militia Match.

G T Baker		19	19	18
H L Kelly		19	19	19
W A Francis		19		

HAVERHILL, Mass., Rifle Club, Aug. 7.—Practice match:

W E Palmer	8	7	10	10	10	10	6	8	6	84
J Busfield	10	8	7	9	7	5	6	7	10	76
A Edgerly	6	4	9	4	5	8	5	9	10	69
W Worthen	6	6	5	7	9	4	8	6	9	68
J F. Brown	6	6	7	7	5	6	5	6	7	62
F Merrill	6	4	6	9	6	8	5	4	5	58
C B Wright	7	7	7	5	3	5	5	6	8	58
L Jackson	4	5	8	5	6	8	7	5	5	55
C Bliss	4	7	4	6	3	6	8	6	7	54

Telegraph match with the Franklin Rifle Club, of Hartford, Conn.:

W D Palmer	8	8	8	6	5	7	10	8	5	7—72
H Tuck	10	6	8	9	9	8	8	10	5	9—82
J Busfield	4	6	6	4	6	10	10	8	5	6—65
S E Johnson	6	8	5	6	6	10	7	8	8	5—69
W Worthen	5	0	6	5	6	5	9	8	7	6—57
J F Brown	7	10	7	7	6	4	5	5	9	9—69
A Edgerly	10	4	6	6	5	6	10	7	9	5—68
C Bliss	7	5	6	7	0	6	6	7	4	7—55
F Merrill	3	4	6	6	5	9	9	7	9	5—58
L Jackson	5	5	0	6	5	7	5	7	7	10—57—650

Hartfords telegraphed 620.

CAMDEN, N. J., Aug. 2.—A delegation from the Wilmington Rifle Club to-day visited the West Philadelphia Rifle and Gun Club at Stockton Rifle Range, Stockton Park, of which the range forms a part, is being fitted up for all kinds of amusements, including horse racing, rifle and gun shooting, base ball and kindred games, swings, dancing, etc. When completed it will make a fine resort. It is about two miles from the ferry in Camden, and easily accessible. The range is fitted up with every convenience. As the visit was an informal one, the members of both clubs joined in a general practice match, with the following conditions: Massachusetts target, 200yds., off-hand. The following is the full score out of a possible 120 points. The members of the Philadelphia Club are marked with an asterisk:

*P Wood	8	11	10	11	6	10	10	10	8	11—95
H B Seeds	8	10	8	9	12	10	11	8	8	9—93
U Fuller	9	10	5	9	10	8	10	10	10	12—93
S J Newman	10	10	8	11	9	10	10	9	12	3—91
C Heinel, Sr	11	12	4	10	9	8	8	9	8	12—91
*W Twaddell	8	5	12	7	7	10	9	11	10	12—89
C Heinel, Jr	8	6	11	7	10	9	9	7	11	10—88
J E Seeds	9	2	10	11	9	11	8	10	5	10—85
*J L Weatherly	7	10	11	6	10	9	5	10	7	8—83
*B T Shimwell	8	10	9	7	7	9	7	7	10	7—81
W F Seeds	12	9	7	5	10	7	8	9	6	7—80
*E Twaddell	11	11	7	4	6	4	9	8	9	7—76
*W Bennett	10	9	7	9	6	9	7	8	4	9—69
J E Newman	9	5	7	6	0	5	5	10	9	10—66
W A Bacon	4	5	4	10	7	9	0	5	7	12—63
W Floyd	8	4	7	10	9	0	9	4	8	0—59
H Simpson	0	3	4	9	2	2	9	11	11	5—56
W O'Connor	9	7	10	6	0	5	0	9	4	2—52
*—— Oliver	0	2	5	6	6	6	2	8	6	8—49
W Mahler	0	5	0	0	9	4	8	2	2	9—39

To make the shooting more interesting two teams were selected indiscriminately from the two clubs for the second match, of which the conditions were the same as at the first. Teams were selected by W. F. Seeds and W. Twaddell, the former winning by sixty-four points. Twaddell's team started out finely, and at the end of the third round was twenty points ahead, but the gradually lost ground until the end of the match. The following is the score in full:

W F Seeds	8	11	10	10	8	9	5	8	6	9—84
C Heinel, Sr	8	10	8	42	9	8	8	10	8	9—90
H B Seeds	10	9	10	9	7	12	8	9	10	10—94
S J Newman	5	10	7	10	11	11	9	10	9	10—92
C Heinel, Jr	7	6	6	3	7	7	8	10	8	10—72
B T Shimwell	8	7	5	11	10	8	5	11	8	12—85
J E Newman	9	7	6	11	7	7	9	9	9	9—81
W Floyd	10	8	4	11	9	9	7	10	8	2—78
W O'Connor	8	9	9	6	4	7	7	7	5	10—72
Oliver	5	4	0	6	7	4	2	4	9	4—45
G Walton	8	7	10	10	10	11	10	10	11	8—95—888
W Twaddell	0	9	8	4	10	11	9	7	9	7—74
U Fuller	6	11	10	11	9	11	9	11	7	9—94
J L Weatherly	12	11	8	12	6	8	10	9	7	10—93
P Wood	10	10	7	12	11	11	10	9	11	8—99
E Twaddell	10	3	4	12	9	11	12	11	9	9—90
J E Seeds	10	7	2	9	6	7	9	7	2	10—69
W Bennett	8	10	8	8	6	9	4	7	6	10—70
W Baker	10	9	10	8	9	6	6	4	7	10—63
H Simpson	9	8	9	3	9	11	6	2	9	6—70
Ruppnan	10	12	3	0	9	2	5	3	3	2—49
W Mahler	3	11	11	3	0	5	2	4	2	6—47—824

WILMINGTON, Aug. 5.—Matches for special practice were held by the Wilmington Rifle Club at Schuetzen Park this afternoon. Conditions at first match, National Standard target, 200yds. off-hand. Two teams were selected by Bacon and Simpson, the former winning by 31 points. The score is as follows out of individual possible 100 points, and team possible 500:

W A Bacon	5	4	4	3	4	1	7	2	0	4—34
C Heinel, Sr	9	6	6	9	5	5	8	10	6	7—71
W F Seeds	3	7	9	6	6	5	8	9	10	8—71
H Heinel	4	5	7	8	7	8	2	9	6	10—71
E M Clark	3	3	3	5	1	6	4	3	7	3	2—37—274
H Simpson	2	7	2	7	5	2	5	6	3	2—41
U Fuller	7	7	4	8	4	6	8	9	4	5—58
J E Newman	3	3	4	5	5	5	5	7	5	6—48
W O'Connor	1	9	8	3	5	6	3	4	3	3—45
W Floyd	10	6	3	4	4	7	3	6	3	5—51—243

Conditions at second match, National Standard target, 100yds. off-hand. Two teams were again selected by Bacon and Simpson, and this time the latter won by 27 points. The full score is as follows, out of same possible as first match:

W A Bacon	6	5	6	7	8	6	7	4	6	9—64
W F Seeds	9	6	9	7	8	8	6	7	7	10—76
H Heinel	10	10	8	7	8	9	7	5	9	4—77
W Floyd	5	6	6	10	6	8	9	6	6	8—70
J R Seeds	4	9	8	5	5	6	8	5	9	8—67
C Smith	6	6	6	8	8	7	8	8	8	5—70—424
H Simpson	4	8	6	5	4	8	6	6	6	6—59
C Heinel, Sr	9	9	8	10	8	9	10	8	10	10—91
U Fuller	10	7	9	7	10	9	10	9	8	7—86
J E Newman	4	7	6	7	8	6	6	9	7	8—68
H B Seeds	7	10	7	9	10	6	9	6	7	8—79
E M Clark	8	9	5	8	5	7	7	4	9	6—68—451

At a meeting held after the close of the matches it was decided to accept a challenge of the Topeka (Kan.) Rifle Club to shoot a telegraph match on Thurday, Aug. 12, 8 men in each team, Massachusetts target, 200yds., off-hand, also to shoot a friendly match with a team of four men from the National Guard of Pennsylvania on Monday, Aug. 16.

ASHBURNHAM, Mass., August 4.—At the recent annual shoot of the Rise Guards, Co. E, 6th Regiment, M. V. M., there was a good attendance and interest. The meet was at Riverside Range. The best totals out of a possible 35 were as follows: Private Edward Brooks 24, Will Harson (6 shots) 23, Capt. Chas. H. Pratt 23, Corp. Ed. Nutting 23, Lieut. Fulford 22. After the shoot there was a supper at the Armory.

THOMASTON, Conn., Aug. 7.—Subjoined are the scores of our weekly shoot, July 24.

W H Dunbar	9	7	9	10	9	7	7	6	6	7—77
G A Lemmon	9	3	5	8	10	9	8	7	6	9—77
E Thomas	7	7	8	10	6	6	7	8	10	4—73
C T Williams	6	6	8	6	7	7	7	6	6	9—68

Scores of July 31.

W H Dunbar	6	5	9	9	7	6	10	9	6	10—77
E Thomas	5	10	8	6	6	9	9	6	8	8—75
G C Gilbert	9	9	6	6	8	8	10	5	7	6—74
G C Canfield	5	8	7	7	7	5	8	10	7	8—72
C F Williams	5	5	10	4	8	8	7	6	6	9—68
H Canfield	6	9	5	8	3	9	3	5	5	9—62

Aug. 7.—Shoot in the rain which gave a very bad light. No wind:

W H Dunbar	10	6	8	6	8	6	9	8	10	9—80
F A Perkins	6	5	7	6	10	9	8	10	10	8—79
G A Lemmon	10	9	6	8	8	9	6	6	7	9—78
F Carr	9	6	5	6	5	6	9	6	4	8—64

THE TRAP.

Scores for publication should be made out on the printed blanks prepared by the Forest and Stream, and furnished gratis to club secretaries.

Correspondents who favor us with club scores are particularly requested to write on one side of the paper only.

A MUCH NEEDED REFORM.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In your valuable paper of 5th inst. an article headed "A Much Needed Reform" attracted my attention, and I fully agree with "Reformer's" views in regard to professionals.

Shooting tournaments will never be a success, no matter how organized or under what auspices, so long as the majority of trap shooters feel as they do now—viz., that a few professional pot-shooters are certain to carry off the prizes either by skill acquired by continuous practice, as a matter of business, or by unsportsmanlike combinations. Amateur trap shooters should continue to "taboo" all shooting tournaments, until professionals are barred out entirely or made to shoot in a class by themselves for separate prizes. Then if an amateur feels that he can shoot well enough, he can enter that class and compete with them, he will always be welcome, like the lambs in Wall street, and probably get fleeced just as surely, only it will be optional with him, whereas at present he must either forego the pleasure of shooting in a tournament, or go in, handicapped with the knowledge that the result is a foregone conclusion, and thus he falls an easy prey to the pot-shooters. I trust this matter will be fully ventilated by FOREST AND STREAM and that the managers of future tournaments will consider the propriety of encouraging amateur trap-shooters. ALGONQUIN.

NEW YORK, Aug. 7.

ST. LOUIS, August 1.—An interesting match between the Western Gun and Diana Hunting clubs was shot this afternoon at the Red House, East St. Louis, the Westerns proving victorious, as shown by the following score. The conditions were twenty men a side, to shoot at 20 Peoria blackbirds each, 18yds. rise. The weather was very hot and made shooting rather uphill work, but a pleasant time was had, nevertheless:

Diana Hunting Club.		Western Gun Club.	
Ed Meyer	11110110100101110001-12	H Nagel	01011111101101101115
Brenecke	10100110110011000001- 9	McGiveny	01111100101111111111-16
Wallich	10010111011110010101-12	Baker	01000111001000000110- 7
M Weinh'r	00010010100000101001- 6	Crayon	01101011111010001101-13
H'sfurther	01111110000110100001-10	Sieminskie	01100011111101101111-14
Dengler	00011110111111101100-13	S'b'nm'n,sr	01101111000110111101-13
Wilhelm	01111000111100010000-10	S'b'nm'n,jr	01101110000101010101-10
Westhus	10111011010110101111-14	Thurber	11110101110110100111-14
D Weinh'r	10110111111011111110-15	Milt'nb'ger	11111111111010111111-17
Pillon	10000101001111001110-10	Lenharth	01110001101100010011-10
Herold	01011100110031000101- 9	Le Faivre	11111101110101011111-16
Fueglor	01000100010001101011- 8	Williams	01100011010101111111-13
Dasch	11111011001011101110-14	Heithaus	01010001110001100100- 8
Fiala	00000000000000000100- 1	Hill	10111110101011111100-14
M Schaaf	00001011110000110101- 9	Bauer	10111110110100101111-14
Niemann	11001110000010010101- 9	Scheer	01010000001101001101- 8
Conze	01000100010101010011- 8	Kacer	10101111110010101010-12
Helm	01011101011110011011-12	Labadie	00101011001111110001-11
Junge	01101010111110000100-10	Carvoisier	01111101111010101100-13
Walter	00001000000000000010- 2	Locatell	10011010111100011011-12
	193		250

ST. PAUL, Aug. 1.—At last week's shoot of the St. Paul Gun Club, Olson won the club badge and Wilson the Macomber badge. The following scores were made: Club badge, 10 single and 5 pair Peorias: Olson 18, Hubert 18, Skinner 17, Bonte 17, Dax 16, Chantler 13, Burkhard 13, Wilson 12. Macomber badge, 15 metal birds: Wilson 11, Dax 11, Olson 11, Burkhard 9, Hubert 9, Skinner 9, Henry 7, Bonte 7, Chantler 6, Bird 5.

ST. PAUL, Aug. 10.—The St. Peter Field and Trap Club opened its first annual tournament at St. Paul to-day; $1,720 will be distributed in cash prizes during three days. Marksmen from all over Minnesota and Iowa have signified their intention of taking part in the shoot during the meeting.

GARDNER, Mass., Aug. 5.—The recently organized Gardner Sportsmen's Association were out to the Hackmatack Range to-day and shot at clay-pigeons. Out of a possible 10 the following are the totals broken: Alex Priest 8, T. P. Perley 7, C. S. Knight 7, E. C. Dodge 6, I. N. Dodge 6, A. F. Eaton 5, G. F. Rogers 5, Ben Holden 5.

FITCHBURG, Mass., Aug.4.—Members of the Fitchburg Rifle and Gun Club went out to the River street Range to-day to break clay-pigeons. Out of a possible 30 the following totals were made: G. W. Weymouth 19, B. W. Mackay 16, A. W. Baker, Jr. 15, E. H. Spencer 9.

HARTFORD, Conn., Aug. 5.—The match between the Rockville and Hartford Gun Club was shot off on the grounds of the latter club this afternoon, and resulted in a victory for the Rockvilles, by the following score:

Rockville Club.		East Hartford Club.	
C Sterry	11110111000101011111—14	C Bur'h'm	01111111010101011000—12
J Burton	00000110p010001001000— 5	H Bur'h'm	01011000111000101000— 8
G Geiser	10000100110001110111—10	M Curtis	00110000000000000010— 3
A Holmes	00110000100101100110— 8	O Treat	10001010010001000010— 7
C Emory	10011101111011100000—12	Hollister	01000011100000010000— 5
Thompson	00010110100000110100— 7	M Ensign	00111110101101010100—11
G Talcott	11110101001000001100—11	A House	11011000110101010011—11
C Merrick	00111010100100000100— 7	F Risely	11100100000001010111— 8
	74		65

The date of the return match was not decided upon.

COLUMBUS, O., Aug. 6.—Regular weekly shoot of the Sherman Gun Club to-day. Mason, who has held a mortgage on 15 for the past five weeks, settled down to work and captured the badge in Class A; Sprig took Class B badge. Single American birds, National rules governing:

Badge Contest.

Mason	10111111111111111111—19	Hugo	11110101011111111111—17
Siebert	11111011111100111111—17	Ross	11011010011000110001—10
Ward	01111010110111101100—14	Hunt	01100011110100011011—11
Swan	00110110100101011110—11	Miller	01000010110101011011—10
Moone	00101010100110100111—10	Brown	11101101111111011011—15
Fisher	10001110011011101010—11	"Sprig"	11111100010111001101—13
Fink	11001000101111010010—11	Flowers	11101110011011000010—11
Irwin	11011001111111111001—15		

After the badge contest sweepstakes took place, which finished as follows: First event—Siebert and Brown divided first, Ward and Sprig divided second and Mason took third.

Second event—Siebert first, Miller and Fink second and Brown third.

A return match will take place with the Zanesville Club on their grounds at an early date.

AUGUSTA, Ga., August 6.—Weekly practice of the gun club:

Team No. 1.			
Duncan	1111110101—8	11 11 00 10 11—7	
Sancken	1111101110—8	11 10 01 10 10—6	
Stucker	0000000110—2	00 00 00 10 00—1	
Bathwell	0010010011—4	01 00 00 10 10—3	
Bussey	0001101010—4	10 10 11 00 01—5	
John Sancken	0001010100—3	10 00 00 00 00—1	
Stephens	1010001101—5—34	10 10 00 11 10—5—28	
Team No. 2.			
Denning	0111111010—7	11 11 01 01 11—8	
Smith	1011011110—7	00 11 10 11 00—5	
Bryan	0011011101—6	11 10 11 00 11—7	
Dutcher	1010010010—4	10 10 11 00 11—6	
Nurenberger	0110110010—5	11 10 00 10 01—5	
Jackson	1111101011—8	00 10 00 01 11—4	
Hunt	0001001010—3—40	11 10 00 11 00—5—40	

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 6.—The members of the Capital City Gun Club made the following scores at the regular weekly shoot to-day:

Mills	1111111101111—14	Green	1011000011100l—8
Young	1010110001110111— 9	McLeod	1011001110011100—8

LA SALLE, N. Y., Aug. 5.—Niagara River Shooting Club, competition for club medals Nos. 1 and 2, also Port Colborn challenge badge; 15 Niagara blackbirds, for gold badge No. 1:

Hopkins	101101101101100— 9	Vogt	0000011101111011— 8
S Kellogg	1901111101111111—12	J H Jewett	1011111011111111—12
B Treat	1110111111101101—12	E H Smith	1101101111011101—11
G Barke	0010011011111110—10	Jenne, Jr	0111111111110000—11
E M Moody	1101111101111101—12		

Ties on 12: Kellogg, 1110—3; Treat, 111111—6; Moody, 111110—5; Jewett, 111101—5.

Port Colborn challenge badge, 15 bats, 10 clay-pigeons; E. M. Moody challenged G. Barker

Barker	1101111111111111	1100110111—21
Moody	1111011111101110	1111010001—18

Barker still holds the badge.

Club gold medal No. 2—15 Niagara Falls blackbirds, 18yds:

Moody	0110111111111110—12	Jenne, Jr	0110111111111110—12
Treat	0101011111111110—11	Jewett	1111001110011111—11
Barker	1011111001101111—11	Vogt	1001101001111011— 9
Hopkins	0011111010110100—10	Kellogg	1011111111010110—12
E H Smith	1111100011111111—12		

Ties on 12: Moody 0, Kellogg 111111—6, wins; Smith 1110—3, Jenne 111110—5.

Team shoot, 5 bats, 5 blackbirds, 18yds.:

	Bats.	Blackbirds.		Bats.	Blackbirds.
Moody, Capt.	11100	11110—7	Smith, Capt.	11101	11011—8
Treat	10110	11111—8	Kellogg	10111	11111—9
Barker	11101	01111—8	Jenne	01111	11110—8
Hopkins	10011	11110—7—30	Jewett	10101	01111—7—32

Forest and Stream Fables.

Canoeing.

FIXTURES.

AUGUST.

Mohican Races every Thursday through the season.
13—27—A.C.A. Meet, Grindstone.

SEPTEMBER.

4. Brooklyn, Paddling.
4. New York, International.
11. New York, Sailing Trophy.
20. Tippy C., Chicago, Annual.
21. Lake St. Louis, Annual, Lachine.
18. Brooklyn, Sailing Races.
25. Brooklyn, Challenge Cup.
25. New York, Sailing Trophy.

OCTOBER.

2. New York, Fall Regatta.

MY PADDLE GLEAMED.

RONDEAU.

MY paddle gleamed, the light canoe
The river's waters glided through
With scarce a sound to fret the air.
The sun shone bright, the morn was fair
And from the south soft breezes blew.

O'erhead the swallows darting flew,
Then dropt to earth to brush the dew
From off the tangled grasses there,
My paddle gleamed!

In form as perfect, fresh and new
As when they first in Eden grew
God's gifts, before, lay everywhere,
Behind, the city's toil and care;
Content, I joy's full measure knew,
My paddle gleamed!

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind. WILL MEREDITH NICHOLSON.

THE WESTERN MEET AT BALLAST ISLAND.

CANOEING in the West is growing rapidly, as indicated by the increased attendance at the second annual meet of the W. C. A., held at Ballast Island, Lake Erie, O. This Association has increased its membership during the year to 135, all enthusiastic canoe owners.

An inspection of the boat house, a large building with a capacity to accommodate under cover 150 canoes, showed 27 new boats, all built this year, mostly of Class B size and up to the limit 31½×15. This Association made an experiment of the Tredwen time allowance table, based on the cubic contents of the canoes contesting. The Regatta Committee reports that the rule was a success, giving general satisfaction to all, and that they will recommend to the Association the adoption of it for the all-class canoe sailing races.

The clubs represented this year were the Tippy C. C., of Chicago; Bay City C. C., Bay City, Mich.; Detroit C. C., Toronto C. C., Ruckawa C. C., of Dayton, O.; Jabberwock C. C., of Springfield, O.; Sandusky C. C., Miami C. C., of Cincinnati, O.; Cleveland C. C. and the Cincinnati C. C.

The week of the races turned out to be a grand success, as to wind and bright skies, giving all of the former that could be wished for by the boldest and oldest sailors, but a little too much for the novices, who predominated at the meet and who had not yet learned how to ride their boats in a seaway, and did not know how staunch the little things were. But they learned before the week's races were over, and now they are "vets," anxiously awaiting next year's meet and hoping for plenty of wind and sea that they may show how much they profited by this their first year's experience in a canoe. The following is the result of the races, together with the time of the first and second prize winners.

Wednesday, July 14.—Class B, 3-mile triangular course. Wind from the north, blowing half gale, big sea, 8 starters:

G. Harry Gardner, Cleveland C. C., Mohican canoe.....32 42
O. H. Root, Cleveland C. C., Mohican canoe.....33 10

First mile 9m., second mile, wind free, 6m., third mile, beat to windward in 3 long legs, made in 17m. 42s.

Class A, 3 mile triangular course, 4 starters:

O. A. Woodruff, Ruckawa C.C., Dayton, O., Birdie Kane canoe.53 00

No second was made in this race owing to the wind and sea increasing to such an extent that this class could not weather it and they were picked up and taken out of the wet by the yacht in attendance. The following day the second prize was sailed for by the starters that did finish, and was won by C. J. Bowsfield, Bay City C. C., in a Grayling canoe, in 1h. 5m. 7½s.

Thursday, June 15.—Class I, paddling; ½ mile straightaway course, 3 entries:

A. W. Kitchen, Tippy C. C., Chicago, Douglass canoe.....05 45

Class III., paddling; ½ mile straightaway course, 3 entries:

R. P. McCune, Tippy C. C., Chicago, Douglass canoe.....07 15
G. Harry Gardner, Cleveland C. C., Mohican canoe.....07 18

Class II., paddling; ½ mile straightaway course, 5 entries:

A. W. Kitchen, Tippy C. C., Chicago, Douglass canoe.....05 08
C. J. Bowsfield, Bay City C. C., Grayling canoe.....05 40

Friday, July 16.—All classes, time allowance, 3-mile triangular, no limit sail or ballast, 13 starters:

O. A. Woodruff, Ruckawa C. C., Birdie Kane.....46 17
Geo. B. Ellard, Cincinnati C. C., Princess.....48 03½

A steady light wind with little sea prevailed during this race.

All classes, 1 mile sail, 1 mile paddle and 1 mile sail, 10 starters:

G. Harry Gardner, Cleveland C. C. Mohican canoe..... 0 56 33
R. P. McCune, Tippy C. C., Chicago C. C., Douglass canoe...1 00 52

In this race Mr. O. A. Woodruff of the Ruckawa C. C. came in first in 50m. and 33s., but was ruled out by the judges on account of his lowering his canvas before reaching the first mile stake.

Race, ½ mile paddling, tandem, 3 entries:

A. W. Kitchen and R. P. McCune, Tippy C. C., Douglass canoe.3 32
G. H. Gardner and O. H. Root, Cleveland C. C., Mohican canoe.3 33

In this race the second position was hotly contested for by Messrs. Wood and Woodruff, of the Ruckawa C. C., who lost it only by the fraction of a second.

Upset race:

1. A. W. Kitchen, Tippy C. C., Chicago, Douglass canoe.
2. J. O. Shiras, Miami C. C., Cincinnati, Rob Roy canoe.

Mr. Shiras showed much skill in recovering his position in his canoe, performing the operation in six seconds after the signal was given, but the first place was taken from him by the speed given to Mr. Kitchen's canoe by his strength in paddling.

Saturday, July 17.—Novice race, all classes, 2 miles, with time allowance, 18 starters:

R. P. McCune, Tippy C. C., Chicago, Douglass canoe.....39 31
B. W. Wood, Tippy C. C., Chicago, Princess canoe.....44 34

All classes, 3-mile triangle, time allowance, 12 starters:

W. D. Breed, Cincinnati C. C., Princess canoe.....50 44
Geo. B. Ellard, Cincinnati C. C, Princess canoe.....50 50

Hurry-scurry:

1. A. W. Kitchen, Tippy C. C., Chicago, Douglass canoe.
2. G. Harry Gardner, Cleveland C. C., Mohican canoe.

All classes, 3-mile triangle, no ballast, time allowance, 16 starters:

Geo. B. Ellard, Cincinnati C. C., Princess canoe.....1 08 25
W. D. Breed, Cincinnati C. C., Princess canoe.....1 09 55

All classses, sail 1 mile, paddle 1 mile:

G. Harry Gardner, Cleveland C. C., Mohican canoe.....25 04
J. W. Hepburn, Toledo C. C., Toledo model canoe.....25 37

Monday, July 19.—The event of the meet, the race for the Gardner cup, a beautiful piece of workmanship in silver, of appropriate design, was placed on the list as Monday's sport, the last of the meet. A mistake was made here, as many of those who desired to enter were called home; but, as it was, ten canoes crossed the line in a gale of wind to contest for the cup's ownership for one year. It was a six-mile race, or twice around the regular three-mile triangle. The wind blew so fresh that at the mile stake but three continued on their course, the balance either swamping, capsizing or retiring through some accidents to their rigging. This cup was presented to the Association by Com. Geo. W. Gardner, of Cleveland, O., and is to be retained by the winner's club one year and is then to be returned at the next annual meet to be raced for again. The race resulted this year as follows:

C. J. Bowsfield, Bay City C. C., Grayling Canoe.....1 25 15
C. F. Pennewell, Cleveland C. C., Mohican Canoe.....1 36 24

Mr. Bowsfield showed good seamanship, the result of his early training on the rough waters of Saginaw Bay in this race, and deserves much credit for the manner in which he won it.

Two prizes were awarded in each race in the shape of flags made by the lady friends of the Association. The flags were beautiful pieces of workmanship, and exhibited much taste in their combination of colors and ornamentation.

On Friday night, July 16, a large camp-fire was started in camp, and the members of the Association gathered around to have a pow-wow, elect officers for the coming year to transact all business, with the following results: Meeting called to order by Com. Gardner. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Commodore, Geo. B. Ellard, Cincinnati C. C.; Vice-Commodore, A. W. Kitchen, Tippy C. C., Chicago, Ill.; Rear-Commodore, Thos. P. Gaddis, Ruckawa C. C., Dayton, O.; Secretary and Treasurer, James O. Shiras, Miami C. C., Cincinnati, O.; Executive Committee—Geo. A. Warder, Jabberwock C. C., Springfield, O.; O. H. Root, Cleveland C. C.; Chas. R. Melville, Sandusky C. C.

The thanks of the Association were unanimously voted to the ladies who so kindly made and presented the prize flags. Also to Com. Geo. H. Gardner and his associates, members of the Ballast Island Club House, for the use of the island; and to the retiring regatta committee and the judges of the races.

Mr. Harry Gardner, on behalf of his father, presented to the Asscciation the Gardner Cup, stating that it was given to be raced for annually at the meets, to become the property of the club to which the winner belongs until the next annual meet following the one at which it was won, when it is to be turned over to the

Association to be raced for at that meet. It was accepted with unanimous thanks.

The motion was carried that the word American be dropped from the Association name, and that in the future this Association be known as the Western Canoe Association.

The motion prevailed that a by-law be made limiting the membership of this Association to two hundred (200), and that the Ex. Com. be instructed to inquire into the moral standing of each applicant.

SHERBOOKE B. AND C. C. CAMP.—The annual camp of the Sherbrooke B. and C. Club will be held at Beachwood on Lake Memphremagog, two miles south of Georgeville, beginning Aug. 12 and continuing for three weeks or more. The members will keep open house to all brothers of the oar or paddle and will be glad to see as many of their brethren of the New England States as can find it convenient to call. Meals will be furnished by Mr. Beach who gave such perfect satisfaction to his guests last year, at 25c. on the ground. Tent room free in abundance for all. Just bring your blanket and be good. Full information as to railroad rates, etc., may be had by addressing I. H. Walsh, Secretary S. B. and C. C. The Central Vermont Railway Company will carry boats free and issue return tickets at single fare.—THE COMMODORE.

THE A. C. A. TROPHY.—Aug. 7.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I beg to acknowledge further contributions to the A. C. A. challenge Cup as follows: Jacob L. Greene $1, F. F. Andrews, Ira S. Davis, C. H. Moody, H. M. Stuart, H. L. Ward, C. F. Walters, Rochester C. C., $1 each; Vesper B. C., Lowell, Mass., $15. Previously acknowledged, $252.15, making a total of $274.15.—WM. WHITLOCK, Chairman of Committee (57 West Twenty-Second street, New York).

TIPPY C. C.—The annual regatta of the Tippy C. C., of Chicago, will be held on Aug. 20, starting at 2 P. M. The officers of the T. C. C. are: D. H. Crane, Captain; W. M. Dunham, Mate; A. W. Kitchin, Purser.

LOWELL, Mass., Aug. 4, 1886.—Geo. E. Lull, of the Vesper Boat Club, Lowell, Mass., and his brother, principal of the Milford High School, are cruising for two weeks on Lake Memphremagog.

Forest and Stream Fables.

Yachting.

FIXTURES.

AUGUST.

14. Sandy Bay, Club, Squam.
14. Hull, Open, Hull.
14. Beverly, Cham., Nahant.
14-29. Quaker City, An. Cruise.
21. Beverly, Open, Marblehead.
22. Yorkville Club Regatta.
21, 24, 26. New York Trial Races.
24. Great Head, Cham. Winthrop
25. Hull, Ladies', Hull.
25. Corinthian, Club, Marblehead
28. Hull, Cham. -Hull.
28. Sandy Bay, Open, Squam.

SEPTEMBER.

2. Boston, Cup, City Point.
3. Quincy, Club.
4. Beverly, Open, Marblehead.
4. Corinthian, Champion, Marblehead.
6. Newark, Open.
6. Quaker City Cup, 2d, Class.
8. Great Head, Club, Winthrop.
11. Hull, Cham., Hull.
11. Corinthian, Sweepstake, Marblehead.
11. Sandy Bay, Sweep., Gloucester.
17. Toledo, Pen., Toledo.
18. Sandy Bay, Club, Rockport.
18. Great Head, Club, Winthrop.
18. Quaker City, Review Cruise.
25. Buffalo, Club, Lake Erie.
28. Beverly, Club, Nahant.

YACHTING NOTES FROM BOSTON.

YACHT racing in and around Boston Bay for the last two weeks has been very quiet, only two small races being sailed during that time—the Beverly Y. C. championship, on July 31, at Swampscott and the Quincy Y. C., a club race for cash prizes, off Quincy, Great Hill on Aug. 7. This is not from any lack of interest in the sport, but from its being a time of the yachting season when yachtsmen are enjoying their annual vacations, many taking a two weeks' cruise to the eastward, while others enjoy the mountain haunts or piscatoral excursions up in the Maine wilds. Boston Bay is the center of the great racing events north of Cape Cod. It comprises that sheet of water between the headlands of Point Allerton, Hull, on the south and Marblehead on the north, strictly speaking the Nahant Peninsula, but as Marblehead is not far off, and it has three lively clubs—Eastern, Beverly and the newly formed Corinthian, it may be included. This bay contains the harbors of Marblehead, Lynn, Winthrop, Boston, Dorchester, Quincy and Hull, all of which have at least one yacht club, Eastern, Beverly and Coriuthian at Marblehead, Lynn and West Lynn at Lynn, Great Head at Winthrop, Jeffries at East Boston, Bunker Hill at Charlestown, Chelsea at Chelsea, Boston and South Boston at City Point, Dorchester at Harrison Square, Quincy at Quincy and Hull at Hull, 14 clubs in all, each having a membership of over 100, nearly 8 of them with over 250 active members. These clubs are so situated that a 5 or 10 mile sail only is required to attend each race. It is not a rare case that a yachtsman is a member of perhaps 6 clubs, thereby enabling him to enter all the season races of each club. In this sheet of water 60 races were advertised the first of the season and not one club so far but have carried out their full programme. Racing yachtsmen have their hands full, and it is these friendly and frequent meetings that have given such a standing and great growth to yachting in and around Boston. The boats that sail in the races are all under 35ft., and in a great majority of cases they are sailed by the owners themselves. The rivalry breeds great improvement in models; it is not uncommon that you find an ambitious yachtsman building a new boat every year until his success is obtained.

While racing receives so much attention, the clubs do not lose sight of the non-yacht owners and the ladies. Every club has its ladies' day, when afternoon sails are enjoyed, ending with a supper and dance. Last season the Hull Y. C. inaugurated a ladies' day race, where a certain number of ladies were allowed in addition to the regular crew. It proved of such interest that this season every club had at least one in the programme.

There is one branch of the sport which has received but little attention of late years, and that is cruising. Some fifteen years ago the Dorchester Y. C. always had a cruise, and remarkable they were, and it was not uncommon to see twenty sail in the fleet, but for some reason the interest flagged, the Hull club being the only club of late years that made any pretense. It has been desired by many that the New England Yacht Racing Association should take hold and give a grand union cruise of all the clubs, and this season the Hull club departed from its usual exclusiveness and invited the clubs to join with them. Only seven days preparation was had, but in this short time an elaborate programme was arranged. Invitations were received from all the Eastern clubs, the young club at Rockland, Maine, being particularly desirous of a visit. The time set far the departure of the fleet was 9 o'clock on the morning of July 31, and twenty-five yachts were in readiness at the appointed time, but the want of wind prevented the departure until 11 o'clock, when the following yachts passed in review before the flagship Silvie, Commodore C. V. Whitten. They were the schooners Adrienne, C. B. Lancaster; Altama, J. C. Ayre; Vif, W. H. Crane. Sloops, Active, Charles Kinny; Carmen, Vice-Commodore B. L. M. Tower; Hera, Rear-Commodore George R. Howe; Nimbus, J. J. Souther; Ramaler, J. J. Henry; Optic, G. S. Hutchinson; Zepho, Austin S. Kilburne; Venture, W. C. Cherrington; Helen, S. D. Loring; Nebula, C. W. Jones; Posy, R. G. Hunt; Gisela, Hermdn Aborn. Steamer, Annie S., Fred Pope, and several others from sister clubs. It was nothing but a drift to Marblehead, where the yachts anchored for the night. Here the fleet was increased by nearly a dozen yachts, among the number, schooners Tempest, Tioga and Widgeon, sloops Magic, Eugenia, Freya and Frolic. The lack of wind and pleasure of sailing was made up by a jolly good time visiting the yachts and shore. The Eastern and Corinthian club houses were thrown open to the visiting yachtsmen.

Sunday opened as the day before, no wind. The presence of the Fleet Captain of the Sandy Bay Club, of Rockport, and the elaborate programme of a drive around the cape, a ride which is the most beautiful on the whole coast, made the hearts of the yachtsmen beat with impatience.

With a light wind the yachts got under way about 1 o'clock for Rockport. The yachtsmen were doomed to disappointment again, for soon after leaving the harbor a dense fog shut in, which caused many of the yachts to put back to Marblehead or to seek refuge in the harbor of Gloucester. For those that persevered a pleasant event was in store. At 5 o'clock, when the fleet was abreast Thatcher's Island Lights, the fog lifted and brought in view the much-expected English cutter Galatea, It did not take long for the Commodore's yacht to pass under his lee and welcome the visiting yacht to the shores of America by the booming of cannon and lusty cheers of the whole fleet. It was a fortunate occurrence for the Hull Club to be the first to receive the visitor. Six o'clock saw what there was of the fleet at anchor at Rockport, eighteen sail in all.

Monday the stragglers arrived and the fleet then numbered something like thirty. Rockport could not do enough for the visiting yachtsmen. No money could be spent, every one seemed to outdo his neighbor in attention. The Salem Cadet Band of fifteen pieces filled the air with music from early morn till late at night. At 2 o'clock a grand open regatta was given, in which the whole fleet took part. Liberal prizes were offered, and the winners were Black Cloud, Atalanta, Eugenia, Louette, Petrel, Expert, Em Ell Eye, Victor and Vesper. The Commodore's yacht was used as judges' boat and had as guests seventy-five ladies and the Cadet Band. After the race the Sandy Bay Y. C. invited all to a bountiful supper provided at the Town Hall. In the evening the whole shore was bright with fireworks and burning tar barrels. The day closed with a grand ball.

Tuesday was set for a run to the Shoals, but a double reef breeze from the northwest with a heavy sea, prevented the yachts from leaving port, and those that attempted to reach Squam to participate in another regatta met with mishaps and had to put back. This virtually ended the cruise, one of short duration, but every minute full of gayety and rare sport. If such a success could be obtained with such little preparation, how much more of a success could be obtained by starting and preparing early in the season. Let the N. E. Y. R. A. awake from its lethargy and do something that will make a name for itself.

There have not been many changes in ownership since the yachting season opened. H. L. Johnson has sold out his interest in the cutter Thelga to his partner, B. T. Hull, of Charlestown. The Thelga was a new boat in 1885, built by Eddy, of Marblehead, for A. P. Thayer, of the Hull Y. C., and bought by her present owners this spring.

S. A. Freeman has sold his sloop Thisbe to L. M. Sargent, of Magnolia, who will use her for pleasure sailing only. The Thisbe is well-known around Boston, formerly a catrig, but changed the latter part of last season to a sloop; she has always been a fast boat and a winner of first prizes for the past three or four years.

The sloop Pilgrim, built in 1884 by E. L. Williams, has been changed to a full cutter rig, with 600lb additional ballast inside. She is entered in the coming races, and it is expected that she will make an exceptionally good showing.

The Hull Y. C. will sail its annual open regatta on Aug. 14. Six hundred dollars is offered in prizes, and from the entries that are daily received it is expected that at least one hundred and fifty yachts will start. A grand time is expected; the steamer Rose Standish has been provided for the members and ladies. A collation will be served, and music and dancing will furnish the day's entertainment.

The Corinthian Y. C. has postponed its open regatta to Aug. 21. E. L. Williams of City Point, one of our ablest builders and most enthusiastic yachtsman has designed and will at once lay the keel of a sloop yacht which is destined to wrest the laurels from some of our flyers. She is to be 31ft. over all, 27ft. loadline, 8ft. 10in. beam, 5ft. 3in. draft, freeboard to plankshear 2ft., shear forward 2ft., shear aft 9in., rocker keel cut up well forward, rail 4in. from deck, depth from garboard to bottom of iron keel 2ft. 4in. midships, built of Georgia pine plank 1⅛ in., full length; oak keel, stern, sternpost and frames bent. She will have a small house giving 4ft. 9in. head room, 3 tons outside ballast with 500lbs. inside ballast. A full cutter rig with main mast from deck to hounds 23ft., stepped 9ft. 6in. from stem, topmast from heel to shoulder 17ft., bowsprit outboard 8ft., main boom 27ft., gaff 20ft. Mr. Williams is building her for himself in fulfilment of a long cherished desire and confident that she will be not only a good sea boat, but one that will take a place in the front rank for speed. Mr. Williams came from Lowell some two years ago where he acquired a good reputation as a shell boat builder, and settled at City Point. Coming among strangers he is but little known. He has always had a great love for yacht designing and has spent many years making it a study, what boats he has built have proved fast sailors, but this one he intends to eclipse all.

The long expected arrival of Galatea, together with the excitement attending the last Eastern Y. C. race has set all the old fishermen and fossil residents around Marblehead wonderfully alive and the raising of onion crops has been supplanted by the great interest in watching the movements of our two yachts, Puritan and Mayflower. It is thoroughly desired by all in the East that one of the trial races be sailed off Marblehead, surely no better course could be had than that sailed over on the 29th of June, clear water and always abundance of breeze. EAST WIND.

THE LAKE Y. R. A. ROUND.

KINGSTON, AUG. 2.

THE second regatta of the L. Y. R. A. cruise was sailed on Aug. 2, at Kingston, Ontario, over a 30-mile course for Class 1 and 20 miles for Class 2. The starters were as follows:

First Class.—Ariadne, F. Sinclett, Cape Vincent; Garfield, Dr. C. Curtis, Kingston; White Wings, A. Cooley, Trenton; Cygnet, McGaw and Ewing, Toronto; Norah, J. Bell, Belleville; Aileen, Com. Leys, Toronto; Atlanta, J. Eyres, Brighton.

Second Class.—Laura, T. McKay Robertson, Kingston; Gracie, J. B. Carruthers, Kington; Minnie A., Wm. Byers, Gananoque; Mollie, Dr. Mallock, Hamilton; Iolanthe, W. H. Biggar, Belleville.

The start for the first class was 10:25 A. M., and the yachts crossed as follows:

Atlanta	10 25 00	Ariadne	10 30 00
Cygnet	10 56 02	White Wings	10 30 30
Norah	10 34 12	Aileen	10 39 00
Garfield	10 30 00		

The second class started at 10:43, being timed thus at the line:

Gracie	10 43 20	Mollie	10 46 00
Minnie	10 44 00	Iolanthe	10 46 30
Laura	10 45 00		

The wind was strong N.E. at the start, dropping shortly to a calm, and then blowining heavily from N.W., the sloops lowering topsails, while Aileen held hers easily. Atlanta turned the mark first at 11:37, setting jibtopsail, but before she had carried it long her topmast went over the side. The boats were timed at the Four-Mile Buoy thus:

Atlanta	11 40 00	Aileen	12 06 30
Aileen	11 54 30	Cygnet	12 13 00
Ariadne	11 56 25	White Wings	12 07 45
Garfield	11 57 25		

Soon after Aileen also lost her topmast. The times at the finish were:

Atlanta	3 00 05	Garfield	4 33 00
Aileen	3 51 00	Cygnet	withdrew.
Norah	4 09 00	Ariadne	withdrew.
White Wings	4 29 58		

In the second class Iolanthe also lost her topmast, and Laura carried away the jaws of her gaff, the former finally winning:

Iolanthe	2 11 10	Mollie	3 17 30
Laura	2 51 10	Minnie	withdrew.

In the third class race there were five entries, and the winners were the Reckless, of Gananoque; Puzzler, of Brockville, and the Nameless, of Gananoque.

OSWEGO, AUGUST 4.

A strong N. W. wind and choppy sea were waiting for the yachtsmen at Oswego, and gave them plenty of work all day. The course was a triangle of three mile sides, three rounds for first class and two for second. The start was ordered for 9:05, but the boats were late, starting as follows:

Cygnet	9 14 05	White Wings	9 17 15
Aileen	9	Atlanta	9 22 08
Ethel	9 16 40		

The second class start was set for 9:20, the boats going over as follows:

Iolanthe	9 25 15	Stella	9 29 40
Fascination	9 26 30	Mollie	9 30 10
Katie Gray	9 27 10	Cricket	9 32 08

The yachts were timed at the first mark. The yachts rounded the west buoy as follows:

FIRST CLASS.

Aileen	10 49 08	Ethel	11 12 40
Atlanta	10 55 00	White Wings	11 18 35
Cygnet	11 06 55		

SECOND CLASS.

Iolanthe	11 04 25	Mollie	11 32 00
Katie Gray	11 28 00		

The second buoy was misplaced and some delay occurred in looking for it. The first round was timed:

FIRST CLASS.

Atlanta	11 55 56	Ethel	12 15 25
Aileen	11 59 15	White Wings	12 30 00
Cygnet	12 14 00		

SECOND CLASS.

Iolanthe	12 16 30	Cricket	1 07 00
Katie Gray	12 39 00	Fascination	1 00 30
Mollie	12 55 00		

Atlanta continued to gain on the fleet and finished ahead, the times being:

FIRST CLASS.

Atlanta	6 32 30	Ethel	6 49 26
Aileen	6 40 57	White Whings	6 51 34
Cygnet	6 47 27		

SECOND CLASS.

Iolanthe	5 26 20	Mollie	6 07 10
Katie Gray	6 59 14		

The first prize, $100, was awarded to Atlanta; second, $60, to Aileen; third, $40, to Cygnet. Iolanthe received first prize in second class race, $70; Katie Gray, second, $50; and Mollie, third, $25. The Commodore's pennant was won by Ethel, of the Oswego Y. C. The final race is at Toronto.

THE NEW YORK Y. C. CRUISE.

THE New York Y. C. has always been justly proud of its fleet; always the first in point of size and numbers in the country, and for many years past it has shown each August at Newport an assemblage of yachts that in their day were considered almost beyond improvement. To comprehend, however, the great improvements of the last few years, both in modeling, sparring and construction, as well as the vastly increased range of our yachting, it was only necessary to glance over the fleet in Newport Harbor on Sunday last, and to perform a simple sum in subtraction.

Looking across the harbor the eye is sure to light quickly on three large white hulls standing out from the fleet in virtue of their color, and with two of them from their size in connection with their rig. Less prominent, but still easily seen, are the black yachts of similar proportions and rig. These four boats alone contribute very largely to the appearance of the fleet of 1886, while on them centers the chief interest of the cruise as well as the year's yachting. Their construction marks a distinct era in our yachting—dwarfing as it does the boats once considered famous, establishing a new and larger standard of size and a far higher standard of perfection, and marking a permanent abandonment of the old type. Anchored among them are a few, a very few of the old vessels, unchanged in rig or model, and only a glance is needed to tell the youngest amateur tar the immense difference.

Were any nautical Rip Van Winkle to awaken after a sleep of seven or eight years and wander down to Commercial Wharf for a look at the fleet the first thing that, would attract his attention would be the curious craft whose smooth, shining black sides, long sterns, plumb stems and straight sheers, coupled with many curious features in rig, make such a marked contrast by the side of the faithful few whose form and rig would still be familiar to him. These are the English cutters, once an innovation barely tolerated, now one of the leading features of the fleet.

Down in the Cove is the red-circled flag of Bedouin, one of the finest of the sailing fleet to-day, fast, strong and staunch, and looking in every line of her hull the racer and cruiser which she is. Beside her lies a real novelty to American eyes, the cruiser Cythera, an English yawl, a rig that excites wonder and criticism, much of the latter of an adverse kind, wherever she goes, but her record of an ocean passage in midwinter through the Bay of Biscay, to the West Indies, and thence to New York with ladies and children on board, is a full offset to any lack of speed under the rig alongside of our racers. Further up the harbor are two similar yachts under the blue ensign, Stranger and Clara, the latter, a visitor here last year, standing thus far well ahead of all her class as a racer, and generally acknowledged the fastest of her size in American waters. Not far away lies a smaller Clara, the little Ulidia, also a Fife boat and similar in form and speed. Lead mine, diving bell, foot bath, whatever she and her kind are called, she sailed over the 45-mile course on Saturday, the smallest yacht that finished, and carried a lady passenger on board also. About the harbor are a score of smaller cutters and yawls; Rondina, 30ft. l.w.l., Alga 28ft., White Wing 32ft. 6in., all around from Boston to see the fun; Moya, Heedless, Surf, Windward, Mignonette, Maud, and others of their size. Further than this, the rig is seen everywhere, over hulls of all kinds, varying in proportion from the almost pure cutter rig of Mayflower and Puritan, to the old sloops with no headsails and housing topmasts. Eye could look down in the deep green water we should see further evidences of the encroachment of the cutter on the old sloop in the deep lead keels that help along all the winners.

Another feature that marks the gatherings of the last few years is the steam fleet. The swift Atalanta, the large and stately Electra, the Corsair, the trim and shipshape little Nooya, a marked contrast in style to some of the 18-knot wooden boxes; the newly christened Tillie, better known by her old nickname of "Polinaris;" the inland cruiser Magnolia, the Ladoga, Lucile, and other fast Herreshoff craft, make a most important division of the fleet.

Take away all these new boats and what would the fleet look like even with the addition of the *ancien regime*. There are still the large schooners which once formed the main division, America, Dauntless, Dreadnaught, Resolute, Wanderer, Fleetwing, Atalanta, Estelle, Clio, Sylph, Halcyon, Phantom, Madeleine and Ruth, whose names take us back to the days when yacht racing was schooner racing, to 1870 and '71, when Newport was the scene of battles royal between racers whose day is now over. The schooners now attract but little notice, and when we hear them mentioned the names are not those above, but Montauk, Fortuna, Grayling, Gitana, Mohican and other new ones. Two among the present fleet attract much notice. One the new white flyer Sachem, Mr. Burgess's first venture in a new field; the other, Miranda, the famous two-masted cutter so firmly associated with the name of John Harvey of Wivenhoe. Both have excited much interest, the first for her speed in her first races as well as her resemblance to Mayflower; the other, as a new arrival from across the Atlantic, whose fame has already preceded her, while they have one novel feature in common which many wonder at, the difference in length between main and foremasts.

Now let the spectator take from the fleet the large single-stickers, the cutters and yawls, the new schooners, the steam yachts, and put in their place the old vessels, and at a glance they will would make. Certainly we have progressed greatly in a short time, in size, though that is of little importance; in style, as any one may see who looks from Fanny, Hildegarde, Whileaway, Halcyon, Ruth and Atalanta, to Mayflower, Bedouin, the new Gracie, Cinderella, Clara, Fortuna, Sachem, or Intrepid; and in all good qualities, speed, safety and comfortable accommodations.

The cruise this year promised to be of more than usual importance for several reasons. A number of new yachts were to be with the fleet, Mayflower, Atlantic, Priscilla (altered since last year), Sachem, Miranda and Cythera. The race for the Goelet cups promised an unusually fine entry list, and offered the best trial yet had of the new boats, while the presence of Galatea was eagerly looked to by all.

The rendezvous this year was fixed for August 4, at New London, and at 5 P. M. the flagship Electra steamed in with Com. Gerry, Fleet Captain Wm. Krebs, Secretary Bird and Dr. Asch, Fleet Surgeon, on board. Mr. Geo. L. Schuyler, the surviving donor of the Cup, joined the flagship at New London for the rest of the cruise.

In the evening a meeting was held on board the Electra, and the programme of the cruise partly decided on, to sail to Newport on Thursday, lay at anchor on Friday, when the rowing race would take place; to sail for the Goelet cups on Saturday, and start on Monday for New Bedford. Mr. Bird received the following letter from Lieut. Henn:

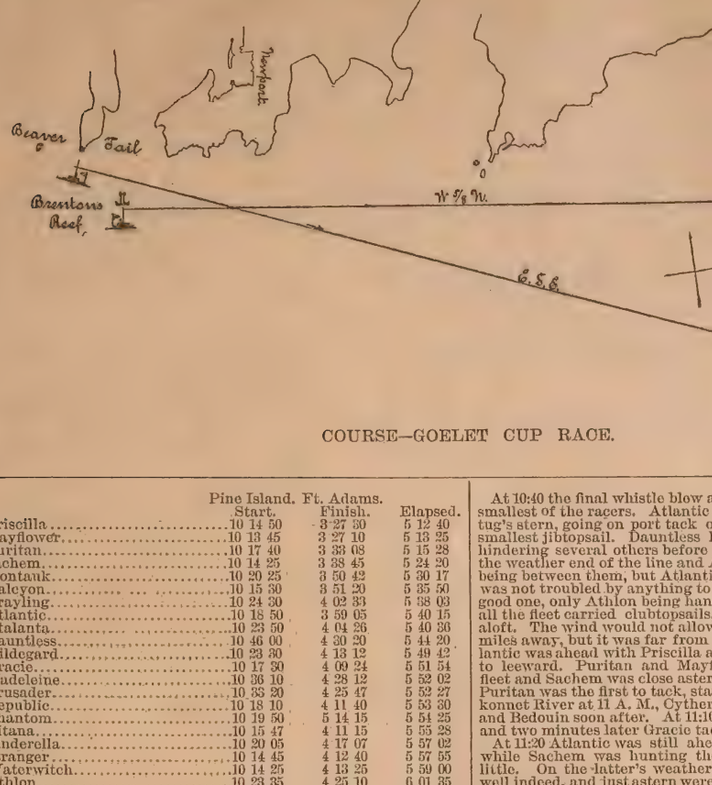
MARBLEHEAD, Aug. 2, 1886.—To John H. Bird, Esq., Secretary New York Yacht Club—DEAR SIR: I am in receipt of your letter of July 10, and in reply beg that you will convey my thanks to the members of the New York Yacht Club for their kind and courteous invitation. I fear it will be impossible for me to enter Galatea for the race for the Goelet cups, but I hope she will be able to be ready to join the annual cruise. We have had a slow but very fine passage—light winds and weather throughout. Excuse this hasty letter. Believe me, very truly yours, W. R. HENN.

A large number of yachts, including Puritan, Priscilla and Atlantic were in port, and Mayflower came in during the evening.

NEW LONDON TO NEWPORT, AUG. 5.

The daily runs from port to port are in a sense races, as they are timed accurately and most of the boats do their best; but while in the aggregate they may place the boat fairly, individually they do not give the same test that a set race for prizes does. The fleet is large and includes a number of cruisers which are more or less in the way of the racers if the wind be light, and the starts are often uneven, owing to some yachts having to anchor among the pack and so losing time in working clear, while others drop in better berths. It sometimes happens, too, that owners do not care to risk spars on the eve of a big race, so these runs cannot always be considered as equal to the main race in showing the relative places of boats. This year the Regatta Committee were the guests of ex-Com. E. M. Brown, on his new steam yacht Fedalma, and from her they timed carefully the start and finish of each run. On Thursday morning the wind was very light from S. W., but at 10 A. M. there was a sailing breeze, and the signal for a start was set on board the Electra at 10 A. M., accompanied by a gun.

The fleet were soon under way and past the Fedalma, Mayflower taking a good lead. Dauntless was fouled by a coasting schooner but sustained no injury, only losing a little time. Atlantic was hindered at the start by her position among a lot of small yachts. The wind continued light and the tide ahead all day, while calms and puffs made the chances very uneven. Sachem did some excellent sailing, beating all her class; Priscilla led her class, with Mayflower and Puritan after her, and Atlantic nearly half an hour astern. Cinderella beat Clara by 8m., but the cutter had her boat in tow. The times were:



COURSE—GOELET CUP RACE.

	Pine Island. Start.	Ft. Adams. Finish.	Elapsed.
Priscilla	10 14 50	3 27 30	5 12 40
Mayflower	10 13 45	3 27 10	5 13 25
Puritan	10 17 40	3 33 08	5 15 28
Sachem	10 14 25	3 38 45	5 24 20
Montauk	10 20 25	3 50 42	5 30 17
Halcyon	10 15 30	3 51 20	5 35 50
Grayling	10 24 30	4 02 33	5 38 03
Atlantic	10 18 50	3 59 05	5 40 15
Atalanta	10 23 50	4 04 26	5 40 36
Dauntless	10 46 00	4 30 20	5 44 20
Hildegard	10 23 30	4 13 12	5 49 42
Gracie	10 17 30	4 09 24	5 51 54
Madeleine	10 36 10	4 28 12	5 52 02
Crusader	10 33 20	4 25 47	5 52 27
Republic	10 18 10	4 11 40	5 53 30
Phantom	10 19 50	5 14 15	5 54 25
Gitana	10 15 47	4 11 15	5 55 28
Cinderella	10 20 05	4 17 07	5 57 02
Stranger	10 14 45	4 12 40	5 57 55
Waterwitch	10 14 25	4 13 25	5 59 00
Athlon	10 23 35	4 25 10	6 01 35
Bedouin	10 16 55	4 18 35	6 01 40
Wave Crest	10 22 10	4 26 15	6 04 05
Whilcaway	10 21 40	4 26 05	6 04 25
Clara	10 16 30	4 21 37	6 05 07
Ruth	10 18 25	4 24 32	6 05 07
Regina	10 22 35	4 33 07	6 10 32
Speranza	10 22 25	4 33 47	6 11 22
Fleetwing	10 22 25	Not timed.	
Meteor	10 25 35	Not timed.	
Norma	10 25 35	Not timed.	
Estelle	10 27 40	Not timed.	
Cythera	10 29 53	Not timed.	
Carlotta	10 20 15	Not timed.	
Bertie	10 22 35	Not timed.	
Clio	10 18 35	Not timed.	
Esperito	10 13 30	Not timed.	

As a test the sail of 38 miles was not conclusive, and its results are of little value, but it was generally conceded that Mr. Burgess's new schooner had shown to great advantage and promised to make a dangerous boat in her class. Thursday night the fleet rested quietly in Newport.

Friday was bright and clear, but the fleet lay at anchor preparing for the great race of Saturday. The white yachts were the center of attraction, and the small boats and Newport's big fleet of catboats were busy carrying visitors past them. In the morning the naval apprentices rowed through the fleet. A meeting of owners was held on board the Electra in the morning. A dispatch was received from Sir Richard Sutton at Cowes asking if the races for the Brenton's Reef and Cape May cups might finish opposite the Royal Yacht Squadron castle at Cowes, coming by the east side of the Isle of Wight instead of through the Needles. Com. Gerry replied that he could not change the conditions, and suggested that Mr. Bennett, the donor of the cups, be applied to. A letter from Lieut. Henn was also read expressing his regret that he could not join the fleet, but stating his intention to leave Marblehead as soon as possible. Com. Gerry's action in inviting Lieut. Henn to join the fleet was ratified by a vote. It was decided to remain at Newport until 10 A. M. Monday, leaving then for New Bedford. An informal meeting of the Cup Committee followed, at which the dates and places for the trial races were fixed as follows: August 21, New York Y. C. course; August 24, outside triangular course; August 26, 20 miles to windward or leeward and back.

At 4 P. M. the races for the Owl and Gamecock prizes were rowed. The course was from the schooner Wanderer around the beacon at the lower entrance, then around the Cythera and return. The gig race came first, being won by the Dauntless crew, with Gitana, Nooya and Phantom in order. The dinghy race was won by Fanny, with Hildegarde's crew second and Athlon's third.

In the evening the fleet was illuminated, the chief feature being the electric decorations of the flagship. A long strip of canvas was stretched from bowsprit end to mastheads and thence to taffrail. To it at intervals of about a foot were sewn electric lamps, making a continuous string of them, with very fine effects. The boats of the Brazilian man-of-war Almirante Barroso, which was anchored outside, formed a procession, each decorated with Chinese lanterns and the leading one carrying a band, and in single file rowed through the fleet. Rockets, colored fire and cannon added to the occasion a Fourth of July flavor, which was heightened when the band struck up Yankee Doodle.

THE GOELET CUPS, AUG. 7.

Yachtsmen owe a great deal to the liberality of Mr. Goelet, who for five years has given the cups which bear his name, until the August race at Newport has come to be the most important fixture of the season. The boats are sure to be in better shape than in the spring regattas, especially the new ones, the Eastern yachts are present in greater numbers, and the course is on open water and far ahead of New York in every way. This year the race possessed an added interest from the fact that of the four large boats three had undergone important changes since they last met, and were again on trial, while as little time intervened for further alterations before the trial races this race was looked upon as a preliminary to the latter and a fair index as to their result. It was also expected that Galatea would be present and perhaps enter, but she did not appear. The rivalry between the leading schooners for the Goelet Cup has always been very active, and this year a new competitor was on the list, the new Sachem, just in from her fast run from New London. It was also expected that Miranda would enter, but her plucky owner was very unfortunate. Arriving from England on Tuesday evening, she was quickly fitted out as far as possible and taken to the sectional dock at New York on Thursday afternoon. She was at once lifted, but owing to some trouble with the keel blocks, had to be lowered, taken off and re-docked, so much time being lost that, with wind and weather against her, she only reached Newport on Sunday night.

Saturday morning broke clear and bright with a light east wind. After some active work the fleet filed out past the Brazilian frigate, where the band played Yankee Doodle, past the heights now black with carriages and people, and out to Beaver Tail Light, where the tug Luckenbach was waiting. With the fleet was the rejuvenated America anxious to try her luck, but not being enrolled in the club she could not enter for the cup. The Regatta Committee however agreed to time her with the competing yachts.

At 10:20 A. M. the warning signal was given from the tug, and at 10:30 the preparatory signal. Owing to an uncertainty about them, Clara, Cinderella and Stranger crossed after the second signal but saw their error in time and turned back. The course signaled from the tug was from off Beaver Tail to the Sow and Pigs Lightship, thence to Hen and Chickens lightship and home to a line south of Brenton's Reef Lightship, about 45 miles. With the wind nearly east this made a long leg out, a reach of four miles and a run home.

At 10:40 the final whistle blew and over the line went Ulidia, the smallest of the racers. Atlantic came for the line from under the tug's stern, going on port tack on the line and breaking out her smallest jibtopsail. Dauntless hung on the line for a long time, hindering several others before she filled away. Puritan crossed the weather end of the line and Atlantic the lee end, the other two being between them, but Atlantic was soon so far ahead that she was not troubled by anything to windward. The start was a fairly good one, only Athlon being handicapped, a matter of 35s. Nearly all the fleet carried clubtopsails, the four big ones having them aloft. The wind would not allow a course for first mark nearly 20 miles away, but it was far from a dead to windward course. Atlantic was ahead with Priscilla astern of her and Grayling a little to leeward. Puritan and Mayflower were to windward of the fleet and Sachem was close astern of her special rival, Grayling. Puritan was the first to tack, standing into the mouth of the Sakonnet River at 11 A. M., Cythera followed at 11:02, Gracie at 11:05 and Bedouin soon after. At 11:10 Priscilla lowered her jibtopsail, and two minutes later Gracie tacked again.

At 11:20 Atlantic was still ahead, with Grayling ¾ mile astern, while Sachem was hunting the latter very closely but losing a little. On the latter's weather beam was Stranger, doing very well indeed, and just astern were Puritan, Mayflower and Priscilla, the former, now on port tack again, to windward. The next pair were Clara and Cinderella, footing evenly, but the cutter well to windward. At 11:27 Sachem went on starboard tack, leaving Grayling and standing on for a long time into the Sakonnet River with a strong ebb tide on her weather bow. At 11:30 Atlantic was still ahead, but with Puritan far to windward.

By noon matters were becoming more exciting, as it was seen that Mayflower was outfooting Puritan, and soon she led her, going to leeward of the latter. To the north a cutter bound in was visible, Mr. Center's new purchase, Medusa, from Marblehead to join the fleet. At 12:15 both Puritan and Priscilla lowered clubtopsails, Grayling having lowered hers half an hour before, as she had all the wind she wanted. Mayflower had still her clubtopsail aloft, and carried it in a way that proved the value of her alterations.

Far to leeward of the leaders was Halcyon with a broken centerboard. Atlantic was doing better as the wind increased, and at 12:45 set her little jibtopsail again. At 12:50 Priscilla, now some distance in the rear, went on starboard tack toward West Island, holding on until 1:05, when she laid her course for the first mark. She had overstood somewhat, as was soon evident, and had lost ground by it; but her chances were gone before she made her first tack. Once on her course, she set a big jibtopsail and was off for the mark. Sachem was now seen coming down from the river mouth on port tack, having thrown away a good deal on her long tack. The rest of the fleet were coming up, Bedouin leading Stranger, Gracie and Fanny together astern of the cutters, and Clara and Cinderella to leeward of the tug, the cutter as usual ahead. With a good breeze blowing, the Luckenbach did not run close to the mark, but stopped to time the leaders and started for home when Mayflower turned the second mark.

At 1:12 Mayflower made her first tack of the day, crossing Puritan's bow and standing for the mark.

At 1:19 Puritan tacked and at 1:23 Atlantic. The times at the first mark, Sow and Pigs Lightship were:

Mayflower	1 19 25	Atlantic	1 32 10
Puritan	1 23 52	Grayling	1 34 15
Priscilla	1 38 35		

Montauk, Bedouin Sachem, Stranger, Gracie and Fanny not timed.

The next leg was a short one, a reach of about 4 miles to Hen and Chickens Lightship, and was quickly run in the same order, the times at the turn being:

Mayflower	1 44 30	Grayling	2 00 30
Puritan	1 47 50	Priscilla	2 05 20
Atlantic	1 58 55		

The elapsed times over each leg were:

	To Sow and Pigs.	Hen and Chickens.
Mayflower	2 34 13	25 05
Puritan	2 42 43	23 58
Atlantic	2 51 10	26 45
Priscilla	2 55 13	26 45

Mayflower, Atlantic and Grayling had covered the entire distance in their first leg, only going on starboard tack when beyond the mark, while Puritan, Priscilla and Sachem had all lost more or less in their exploring trips up the Sekonnet. All had run across under clubtopsails and balloon jibtopsails, and when once around they slacked sheets to port and set spinnakers. Down the wind they came without special incident, the order being much the same. Gradually the sky clouded over, the wind came more from N. E. and the water roughened a trifle, while at 2:50 rain began to fall. At 3:05 the Luckenbach was abreast of Brenton's Reef Lightship and the fleet in full chase after her, each showing a pyramid of white canvas. Up they came in groups, Mayflower and Puritan; Atlantic, Priscilla and Grayling; Montauk, Bedouin and Sachem; Fortuna, Gracie, Fanny and Stranger, and so for an hour. Regina and Gitana did not complete the course. The full times were:

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
SLOOPS.				
Mayflower	10 45 12	3 16 56	4 31 44	4 31 43
Puritan	10 41 09	3 20 27	4 39 18	4 36 25
Atlantic	10 41 00	3 44 14	4 53 14	4 52 02
Priscilla	10 43 22	3 58 39	4 55 17	4 53 34
Bedouin	10 45 00	3 52 15	5 01 15	4 55 10
Gracie	10 47 15	4 04 00	5 16 45	0 03 43
Clara	10 41 44	4 17 54	5 36 10	5 04 37
Stranger	10 41 13	4 04 03	5 22 50	5 06 08
Fanny	10 44 28	4 05 19	5 20 51	5 06 52
Cinderella	10 42 40	4 21 09	5 38 29	5 08 32
Ulidia	10 40 32	Not timed.		
Hildegard	10 44 00	Not timed.		
Regina	10 42 10	Withdrew.		
Gaviota	10 47 15	Not timed,		
Athlon	10 50 00	Not timed.		
SCHOONERS.				
Grayling	10 41 40	3 40 46	4 59 06	4 42 52
Montauk	10 49 12	3 48 36	4 59 24	4 49 49
Sachem	10 43 50	3 53 39	5 09 49	5 56 46
Fortuna	10 43 33	4 02 05	5 18 32	5 09 43
Ruth	10 47 13	4 10 27	5 23 14	5 12 19
Cythera	10 42 58	4 18 17	5 35 19	5 35 19
Dauntless	10 43 05	4 22 43	5 39 38	5 39 38
Gitana	10 46 08	Not timed.		
Norna	10 49 20	Not timed.		
Halcyon	10 45 13	Not timed.		
America	10 47 05	4 14 59	5 27 54	

Mayflower thus beats Puritan 4m. 41s., Atlantic 20m. 18s. and Priscilla 21m. 50s. Puritan beats Atlantic 15m. 37s. and Priscilla 17m. 9s. Atlantic beats Priscilla 1m, 32s. In the smaller boats Bedouin beats Gracie 8m. 33s., Clara 9m. 27s., Stranger, 10m. 58s., Fanny 11m. 22s. and Cinderella 13m. 22s. Clara was tenth boat in out of a fleet of 26, and in a breeze which favored the larger boats.

Grayling beats Montauk 7m. 17s., Sachem 14m. 14s., and Fortuna 17m. 11s. America's position is so far astern as to be of little importance, being an hour astern of the leading boats. The example of Mrs. Henn seems to have inspired American ladies with nautical ambition. On Gitana was Mrs. Weld, on Mayflower Mrs. Burgess, while Stranger, Cythera and Ulidia each carried ladies. Mayflower sailed this race with oak battens six feet long and four in number sewn in pockets in the leech of her jib and foresail after the fashion of the canoemen.

The race, sailed in a fair working breeze and smooth neutral water, may be accepted as a good test of the yachts and a fair gauge of their abilities. Mayflower beat Puritan fairly, the latter losing a little perhaps by her first hitch inshore, but not much, and the result justifies our preference of Mayflower last spring as the coming boat. Puritan sailed fast, but Mayflower faster. Her alterations have evidently improved greatly her weak point, a lack of stability, while her sails also are in better shape. Puritan sailed apparently as well as she always does in Crocker's hands, and no fault can be found with his handling of her. Atlantic received a very bad beating at the hands of both, and her record is not much improved if we average the race with Thursday's and Monday's runs. Thus far she has shown little intimation of great speed, and though it may come out, as her friends predict, when she strikes a heavy blow, it is evident that she is not in it with the other three in ordinary racing weather.

Priscilla's performance on Saturday was a surprise to all who know her, as it was far below the average of her performance this year, especially at Marblehead, where, though beaten to windward, she moved very fast down and along the wind. Since then she has undergone no radical change, having received a new and stiffer mast of a little greater weight and sending ashore two tons of lead. Both these changes would tend to lessen her stability, but she apparently was stiff enough and fully able to carry sail, and her very poor performance cannot be laid to this cause.

Grayling was fitted with just wind enough and smooth water, and she travelled very fast, not only beating the schooners but coming in with the rear guard of the big singlestickers, and making up for her failure of last year when she did so badly in heavy weather. Montauk did fairly well, but Fortuna was farther astern than she usually is. Sachem was under the disadvantages due to a new boat in her first race, slack gear, sails not setting properly and a captain and crew unused to her, but she shows every indication of being a very fast boat and in a little time will prove a dangerous rival for Grayling. Her chances on Saturday were badly damaged by an error in holding the long starboard tack. The fleet sailed home in the rain and Saturday night was spent very quietly.

By Sunday morning all traces of the storm had disappeared and a bright sun was shining. Visits were paid among the yachts, and boats of all kinds were in great demand. The signal to dress ship was shown from the flagship and soon the entire fleet was gay with bunting. In the course of the morning a telegram arrived from New York which threw a damper over the fleet, telling as it did of the sudden death of Mr. Chas. A. Minton, for so many years Secretary of the New York Yacht Club. The following order was at once issued from the flagship.

FLAGSHIP ELECTRA, N. Y. Y. C., HARBOR OF NEWPORT, Aug. 8, 1886.—General Orders No. 3.—The Commodore announces with deep regret the sudden death this morning of Charles A. Minton, late secretary of this club, which office he filled for fifteen years. His devotion to the interests of the club and his genial manners endeared him to every member, and his death will be mourned with unfeigned sorrow by all who knew him. Out of respect to his memory the dress flags now flying will be hauled down at 3 P. M. and the club flag will be half masted until "colors" this evening. By order of the Commodore.—WILLIAM KREBS, Fleet Captain.

During the day Galatea and Miranda were eagerly looked for, but neither appeared. Grayling left at 8 A. M. for New York. In the afternoon the following order was issued:

FLAGSHIP ELECTRA, HARBOR OF NEWPORT, Aug. 8, 1886.—General Orders No. 4.—The squadron will sail to-morrow (Monday) morning for New Bedford. A gun will be fired from the flagship not earlier than half-past 9 A. M., with the signal, "Get under way for New Bedford," whereupon the yachts will assemble off the lightship. One hour later a second gun will be fired from the flagship, with the signal, "Start for New Bedford," whereupon the yachts will proceed, passing between the lightship and the steam yacht Fedalma. The time will be taken by the Regatta Committee on board the yacht. The time of the arrival at New Bedford will be taken by the Regatta Committee off Clark's Point. A meeting of captains will be held on board the flagship directly after the arrival. By order of the Commodore.—WILLIAM KREBS, Fleet Captain.

Late in the evening Miranda arrived and anchored below.

NEWPORT TO NEW BEDFORD, AUG. 9.

Monday morning was as clear as possible, with a light S.W. breeze. At 9:30 the signal to get under way was shown from the Electra, and the fleet began to work out of the harbor. Sachem was delayed by fouling her anchor on a telegraph cable, but finally cleared it. Priscilla met with a more serious mishap, as she failed to clear the schooner Gevalia while on port tack and carried away the latter's boom and tore her mainsail, disabling her for the cruise. Com. Canfield telegraphed at once on his arrival in port to Mr. Winslow to send the bill for repairs to him and also invited him and his guests to continue the cruise on the Priscilla.

At 11:05 the fleet was started from the flagship and kites were broken out as the yachts crossed the line. Booms were off the port quarters and balloon jibtopsails set. Fanny was first over with Puritan second and Priscilla third, while Mayflower and Atlantic were even some 5m. later. Puritan led for a time, but Priscilla overtook her, setting balloon foresail at 11:20, and just holding a place on Puritan's weather quarter. Madeleine was near the pair with Moutauk threatening and finally leading her, while Mayflower had left Atlantic and was nearing the other sloops. Sachem was sailing fast and Cythera had set a mizzen staysail that astonished everybody. Spinnaker booms were ready to starboard about 12:30, and at 12:38 Priscilla led around the spindle on the Old Cock, and at 12:55 she and Puritan broke out spinnakers together. At 1:15 Puritan took in her spinnaker for a jibe, her boom going over at 1:18, and 4m. later Priscilla's followed. Mayflower jibed at 1:33 and Sachem at 1:38. Puritan gained on Priscilla in handling her spinnaker and mainboom, but Capt. Cooley had been quite sick all day and unable to take his accustomed place on deck in charge of the canvas. The full times of the run were:

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.
SLOOPS.			
Puritan	11 07 25	1 46 17	2 38 52
Priscilla	11 08 28	1 48 49	2 40 21
Mayflower	11 12 05	1 54 10	2 42 05
Fanny	11 06 55	1 54 35	2 47 40
Gracie	11 08 40	1 57 47	2 49 07
Atlantic	11 12 27	2 03 44	2 51 17
Huron	11 14 40	2 11 52	2 57 12
Stranger	11 13 35	2 10 04	2 59 29
Hildegard	2 18 14	3 03 54	
Clara	11 08 05	2 13 57	3 05 25
Whileaway	11 07 32	2 16 33	3 07 01
Cinderella	11 11 50	2 19 24	3 07 34
Athlon	11 11 40	2 55 33	3 13 53
Bertie	11 09 55	2 26 32	3 16 37
Vixen	11 05 00	2 25 38	3 20 38
SCHOONERS.			
Sachem	11 18 24	1 55 00	2 36 36
Montauk	11 11 05	1 48 30	2 37 25
Ruth	11 20 45	2 08 24	2 47 39
Atalanta	11 10 35	1 58 15	2 47 40
America	11 10 20	1 58 10	2 47 50
Wave Crest	11 12 35	2 00 40	2 48 05
Miranda	11 30 30	2 18 40	2 48 10
Fortuna	11 14 30	2 03 55	2 49 25
Crusader	11 19 49	2 10 08	2 50 19
Waterwitch	11 17 30	2 10 11	2 52 41
Sylph	11 09 18	2 04 54	2 55 46
Lancer	11 26 50	2 24 24	2 57 24
Cythera	11 11 55	2 10 20	2 58 25
Intrepid	11 13 50	2 13 25	2 59 35
Speranza	11 08 50	2 13 45	3 05 15
Carlotta	11 55 33	2 38 05	3 22 32

As the fleet entered New Bedford harbor, Galatea was sighted coming through Quick's Hole, and she was soon at anchor with them. The British ensign was run up on the Electra and guns from the fleet saluted the white cutter, while the vessels in the harbor were also dressed. The weather on Saturday had been light and foggy, so Galatea put in to Provincetown on Saturday night, sailing on Sunday morning. In the evening Lieut. Henn and his wife dined with Com. Gerry on the flagship.

NEW BEDFORD TO VINEYARD HAVEN, AUG. 10.

The days's run was a short one, only 25 miles, made with a good S.W. breeze. Galatea hoisted an American flag in the morning, saluting with a gun. At 9:45 the signal to get under way was made, and at 10:18 the starting gun was fired. Puritan led her class over the line, with Mayflower, Priscilla and Atlantic in order. Club topsails were carried, and spinnakers set on the last leg. Sachem again beat all her class, while Mayflower led hers. The times were;

SCHOONERS.

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.
Sachem	10 53 19	1 23 20	2 30 01
Montauk	11 01 06	1 31 15	2 30 09
Fortuna	11 00 00	1 38 07	2 38 07
America	20 57 50	1 38 11	2 40 21
Wanderer	11 06 04	1 54 49	2 48 45
Miranda	11 04 30	1 57 40	2 53 10
Water Witch	11 00 40	1 54 10	2 53 30
Wave Crest	11 04 30	1 59 25	2 54 55
Intrepid	11 01 50	1 54 10	2 52 20
Estelle	10 57 54	1 54 02	2 56 08
Dreadnaught	11 06 04	2 02 36	2 56 32
Speranza	11 05 21	2 07 14	3 01 53
Haleyon	10 52 42	1 57 42	3 05 00
Dauntless	10 56 31	2 02 48	3 06 17
Lancer	10 56 31	2 05 15	3 08 44

SLOOPS.

Mayflower	10 55 02	1 14 02	2 19 00
Puritan	10 52 05	1 14 40	2 22 35
Priscilla	10 54 54	1 21 40	2 26 42
Atlantic	10 56 37	1 27 55	2 30 58
Fanny	10 52 48	1 30 00	2 37 14
Gracie	10 51 27	1 31 29	2 40 02
Stranger	10 49 55	1 32 47	2 42 52
Huron	10 57 34	1 40 55	2 43 21
Cinderella	10 58 56	1 47 27	2 48 31
Cythera	10 59 48	1 48 40	2 48 52
Hildegarde	10 59 34	1 49 25	2 49 51
Bertie	10 52 46	1 46 30	2 53 44
Athlon	10 54 21	2 02 00	3 07 39
Vixen	10 51 27	2 07 12	3 15 45
Whileaway	10 55 48	2 07 26	3 11 38

Galatea sailed with the fleet but made no attempt to race. Lieut. Henn was on board the Electra on the run. In the evening a reception was held on board the Electra, at which Mr. and Mrs. Henn met the yachtsmen and their guests.

THE DEADLY CATBOAT.

NOW that the season of summer squalls is upon us, the catboat and shoal sloop are daily coming to the front and rolling up their usual record of drowning disasters. Such occurrences are not pleasant reading, and we have refrained from noticing a number that have happened this season, but since the wholesale murder by the Sarah Craig others have followed so rapidly that it is necessary again to raise a cry of warning against the wretched boxes which are a disgrace to our national yachting. Only last week at Portland, Maine, a catboat in which were an old gentleman and his wife with six small children, was capsized while bound on a picnic excursion in company with a similar boat. One boy was saved by the accompanying boat, the old couple and five children from seven to twelve years old were drowned within sight of their friends and relatives.

On Aug. 1, the yacht Cruiser, of Sarnia, was swamped on Lake Huron as she was returning from a cruise, and her crew of six young men were presumably drowned, the bodies of three being found. We have not the full details at this date, but the boat was probably of the usual shoal, wide type common to that region. At the same time the Sarah Craig was wrecked a small catboat was capsized in Jamaica Bay and the owner and sailor, John Greenwood, with two young ladies, was thrown into the water. Being an expert swimmer, Greenwood carried the ladies, one at a time, to the capsized boat, where he left one, swimming into shoal water with the other and then returning for her sister. They found an uncertain refuge from the rain and wind in the marshes until a signal, a skirt of one of the ladies displayed on a pole, attracted the attention of a boatman who came to their rescue. That they were not drowned was in no way due to the catboat, but solely to the skill and pluck of the ladies and their companion. The first and last of these occurrences serve to emphasize one fact. When ladies or children are taken in a boat they should always be accompanied by an equal number of men who are able to aid them in case of an accident. In the last case the circumstances were such that one man was able to save two ladies who preserved their presence of mind, but the contrary is far too common where a man has to choose which of half a dozen helpless ones he will try to save and which he will leave to drown. The following letter to the *New York Herald* contains so much plain common sense that we copy it for the benefit of landsmen who contemplate a cruise in vessels of the Sarah Craig type:

"Will you permit an old yachtsman to sound a note of warning against the practice, common of late, of employing small freighting craft for so-called yachting cruises along our coasts? When all goes well there is pleasure and health cheaply thus to be obtained, but it is at the risk of life, for the following reasons, easily understood.

"These little vessels are designed and constructed to carry freight, or cargoes, and when properly loaded are stiff and staunch enough to be safe when decently handled by a sufficient crew, though they are generally deficient in the latter respect. When these small vessels, however, are chartered for pleasure parties at the paltry figures they generally get, they are in the condition known as 'flying light'—floating high above their load waterline, with little or no proper ballast, because it would not pay the skipper to buy twenty or thirty tons of pig iron for that purpose, on a short charter of ten days at $10 or $15 a day. Under these circumstances the craft starts out on her pleasure (?) voyage under abnormal conditions for which she was not built. I venture to say in most cases without any additional ballast to speak of beyond what they may have—a light stone or pebble ballast, perhaps—flying light, short-handed, and the deck littered up with a pleasure party. When one of our short summer thunder squalls comes up—during which often for a few minutes the wind velocity is as great as that of any midwinter gale—a shocking disaster is very apt to occur.

"If, in addition to all this, the craft is of the shallow centerboard type, and sail has not been reduced by reefing to the utmost before the squall strikes, a capsize is pretty certain. These vessels are not yachts, and were not designed or ballasted as yachts, and it is often a fatal error to ignore this fact. Yachts, properly so called, are designed to carry no cargo, but in lieu have a very low center of gravity, and consequent safety obtained by proper depth of hull and draught and by an abundance of iron or lead ballast placed low down in the hold or on the keel, and are so brought down to their safe load water line, and in that state would in most instances, excepting very shallow or faulty designs, carry away their sails, even spars, before "turning turtle," because of their great righting power, due to proper and suitable ballasting. I am inclined to think that the late lamentable 'accident' was due to three causes, all avoidable. First, insufficient or no ballast; second, being short-handed, and so not properly reefed down in time, and, third, to being of the shallow centerboard type.

"These 'accidents' injure the good name of legitimate yachting and tend to discourage a safe, innocent and delightful pastime, and, therefore, the truth ought to be known, however unpleasant it may be. OLD YACHTSMAN.

QUINCY Y C. 74th REGATTA.—On Aug. 7 the 75th Regatta of the Quincy Y. C. was sailed off Great Hill in an easterly wind of good sailing strength, the start being made in a fog which soon cleared up. The times were:

FIRST CLASS.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Echo, E. L. Burwell	25.05	1 33 11	1 07 54
Posy, R. G. Hunt	22.01	1 39 19	1 10 54
Erin, J. Cavanagh	27.02	1 42 08	1 18 16

SECOND CLASS.

Nereid, C. F. Colby	20.07	1 28 00	1 01 43
Wildfire, H. A. Keith	18.02	1 30 50	1 01 56
Crusader, A. Wilson	19.01	1 31 42	1 03 21
Pet, J. W. McFarland	20.01	1 32 48	1 06 00
Diadem, L. Hayward	18.06	1 35 15	1 06 44
Mamie, H. T. Bowers	18.02	1 36 02	1 07 08

THIRD CLASS.

Mirage, G. E. Jordan	17.10	1 25 33	1 00 27
Rocket, H. M. Faxon	16.07	1 28 28	1 02 01
Flora Lee, D. H. Lincoln	17.03	1 29 05	1 03 22
Guenn, W. L. Dearborn	18.00	1 31 42	1 06 45
Nifti, E. F. Linton	17.05	1 32 45	1 07 22

The judges were Messrs. George G. Saville and Perry Lawton.

YACHTING NOTES.—Nydia, sloop, has been sold to the Jeffries Y. C., of East Boston....Mabel, sloop, has been sold by Com. Blayton, Chelsea Y. C., to Messrs. Childs, Boukin, Brooks and Hitchcock, of Newton, Mass.....Whitewing, sloop, has been sold to H. P. Clark, of Boston, by Mr. Nat Goodwin.

SPRITSAIL BOATS AT SCITUATE.—On Aug. 7 the p stponed race of July 31 was sailed at Scituate with 14 entries. The 8-mile course was triangular, the wind was fresh N.E., start was made at 3:30 and E. Edson's boat finished at 4:57 with Geo. F. Edson's second. The first prize was a silver bowl, the second $5, third $4, fourth $3, fifth $2. The judges were Frederick Stanley, John H. Smith and E. J. Jenkins.

BUFFALO Y. C. CRUISE.—The cruise of the Buffalo Y. C. this year will be to Port Dover, the Alarm, Jewett, Sylvia, Curlew, Turk, Emma and Walrus taking part.

LARCHMONT Y. C. OYSTER BOAT RACE.—The Larchmont Y. C. will hold a race for oyster boats on Aug 21, starting at 10:30 A. M., over a 19-mile course from Larchmont around the red buoy off Execution, Matinnicock buoy, a stakeboat off Captain's Island, and finishing between Sands Point and Execution. The boats must be oyster boats engaged in the business and not used for taking out parties. They will be divided into three classes, cabin sloops, open sloops, catrigged boats, the prizes being $75 and $35 in first class, $50 and $30 in second class, $40 and $25 in third class. Entries must be made on or before Aug. 20 to the Regatta Committee at Larchmont, giving exact length on load waterline. One man may be carried for every five feet of waterline length or fraction thereof, besides the captain.

GENESTA AND IREX.—The two cutters have met twice lately, with the result each time that Genesta has been beaten. The first occasion was on July 28, the Royal Western Y. C., over a 40-mile course, in a fresh breeze of increasing strength. The times were: Irex, 4.47.20; Genesta, 4.57.45; Marjorie, 5.08.15. Next day they met again in the Port of Plymouth regatta, over a 36-mile course, in a heavy sea and strong blow, Wendur, May and Neptune, all in Class C, being also in. Irex lead all day, gaining steadily, the finish being timed:

Irex	2 20 40	Wendur	2 41 18
Genesta	2 30 30	May	2 53 05
Marjorie	2 32 40	Neptune	Not timed.

OBITUARY—CHAS. A. MINTON.—On Sunday morning last at his residence in New York, Mr. Chas. A. Minton died very suddenly at the age of 61. Mr. Minton has long been known to yachtsmen as the Secretary of the New York Y. C., which position he held for fifteen years, having been a member for eighteen years. He was also known as a writer and an authority on financial matters, as well as a genial companion and good friend.

SANDY BAY Y. C.—An open regatta was sailed off Rockport on August 2, the course being a triangular one of 6 miles, sailed twice over for the first and second classes and once for the third class. The boats were to start at 1:30 P. M., but the race was delayed half an hour in hopes that a breeze might spring up. The only restrictions were as to sails, mainsail, jib and topsail being allowed for sloops and mainsail only for catrigs. The start was made in a dead calm, but within half an hour a fair sailing breeze from the northwest prevailed, which gradually increased through the race. The following is a summary of the official report of the judges, the reports in the daily papers being incorrect:

FIRST CLASS—25 TO 30FT.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Black Cloud, Brown & Wheeler	25.00	3 08 05	2 29 35
Atalanta, J. R. Thomas	28.04	3 10 40	2 36 12
Eugenia, I. S. Palmer	26.06	3 14 56	2 33 00
Ramble, J. J. Henry	27.00	3 15 09	3 39 09
Venus	27.06	Withdrawn.	

First prize, $12, Black Cloud; second, $8, Atalanta; third, $5, Eugenia.

SECOND CLASS—21 TO 25FT.

Louette, L. M. Haskins	21.08	3 06 02	2 22 44
Petrel, H. H. Paul	21.05	3 07 11	2 23 29
Expert, L. Whitcomb	23.00	3 08 55	2 27 39
Sea Bird, C. L. Jay	23.01	3 09 05	2 27 57
Kitty, E. H. Tarbell	23.08	withdrew.	
Good Luck, J. B. Farrell	21.06	withdrew.	
Silver Cloud, J. McLaughlin	21.06	withdrew.	
Osceola	21.00	withdrew.	
White Wing	21.00	withdrew.	
Posey, R. G. Hunt	22.06	withdrew.	
Adele	21.02	withdrew.	

First prize, $12, Louette; second, $8, Petrel; third, $5, Expert.

THIRD CLASS—UNDER 21FT.

Em Ell Eye, P. M. Bond	19.05	1 47 04	1 23 30
Victor, J. Hildreth	17.05	1 49 51	1 24 18
Vesper	19.08	1 55 05	1 31 45
Lark, McKinney	18.06	2 02 04	1 37 37

First prize, $12, Em Ell Eye; second, $8, Victor; third, $5, Vesper.

Judges—Peleg Aborn, chairman; Chas. H. Maynard Hull Y. C.; Robt. Herne, Melvin Haskell, E. L. Rowe and Henri Wood, Sandy Bay Y. C.

THE RACE FOR THE FORBES PRIZES.—This race, postponed from July 17, was sailed on Aug. 3, in a heavy N. W. wind and rough water, in which many of the yachts were disabled. The race was open to yachts under 28ft., with one class of 20 to 28ft. and one under 20ft. The course was: From judges' boat to flag boat off Stone Beacon, to Squam red buoy, leaving it on port, thence to Essex outer black buoy, bearing west northwest, leaving it on starboard, thence to stakeboat bearing northeast by west, leaving it on starboard, thence to Squam red buoy, leaving it on starboard, thence to Essex outer black buoy, leaving it on starboard, thence to stakeboat, leaving it on starboard, thence leaving Squam red buoy on starboard, to finish line from judges' boat to flagboat. Distance, 14 nautical miles. The race was to start at 11:30 and to be finished at sunset, but it was 12:14 before the start was signaled. Before the start Victor drove her mast through her bottom, and Em-Ell-Eye also met with an accident. The summary was:

FIRST CLASS.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Lizzie F. Daly	26.05	2 27 50	2 23 09
Atlanta	28.01	2 14 20	2 12 06
Banneret	25.02	2 25 00	2 18 29
Venus	25.03	2 52 30	2 42 55

Black Cloud, Silver Cloud, White Wings, Petrel, Good Luck, Tyrant, Treposa, Adele, Iola, withdrawn.

SECOND CLASS.

Lark	18.06	3 13 07	3 54 12
Hestia	18.08	3 08 35	2 50 03
Lochiel	19.00	3 09 25	2 51 38

Osceola, Sassacus, Spark, Alpine, Puritan, Sarah, withdrawn.

Atlanta wins the silver yacht, valued at $300, Lizzie F. Daly a $75 cup, and Venus a $40 cup. In second class Hestia wins $15 cash, Lochiel $10 and Lark $5. The Daly protested against Banneret for fouling the Essex buoy, and the latter was disqualified. Tyrant lost her mast, Adele struck the judges' boat before the start and sustained serious damage, and several yachts were nearly swamped. The judges were F. L. Cunningham, F. E. Brown, W. E. Dennis, H. Ward, C. E. Cunningham.

CATBOAT RACING IN BUZZARD'S BAY.—An open race for catboats owned in Marion and Mattapoisett was sailed in Marion Harbor on Aug. 5. There was a triangular course of 9 miles for boats under 18ft., and one of 6 miles for boats under 14ft. There was a strong southwest wind. The eighteen starters were:

FIRST CLASS.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Mascotte, J. Loring	20.03	Disqualified.	
Calypso, O. Delano	16.11	1 38 17	1 37 34
Music, C. Wing	16.10	Withdrew.	
Grace, W. G. Preston	15.09	1 41 55	1 40 25
Lottie, — Borden	15.04	1 43 51	. . . .
Elsie, J. DeKay	15.04	Withdrew.	
Crab, J. Whiting	14.09	1 38 38	1 36 41
Mist, James Clark	14.08	1 42 15	1 40 02
Juanita, F. & W. P. Robius	14.02	1 39 10	1 36 37

SECOND CLASS.

Nancy, J. Pegram	13.02	1 24 13	Not taken
Angelica, E. Luce	13.00	1 13 05	1 12 40
Skip Jack, W. Austin	12.09	1 12 09	1 11 38
Elf, — Bacon	12.00	1 09 18	1 08 28
June Bug, J. Clark	11.11	1 10 33	1 09 41
Swan, J. Clark, Jr.	11.09	1 09 51	1 08 55
Whisper, J. Austin	11.07	1 10 11	1 09 31

In the first class the Mascotte was disqualified for having fouled both the judges' boat and the stakeboat. The weather was too heavy for Music, Elsie and Juaneleso, so they withdrew after the first half of the race. Juanita took first prize, Crab second and Calypso third. In second class Elf finished first, and Swan and Whisper second and third respectively. The prizes were $5, $3 and $1 in each class.—POTLEAD.

THE CORLETT-TOMLIN MATCHES.—The third race between these boats is off, the owner of the Tomlin declining to sail.

NEWARK Y. C. ANNUAL REGATTA.—The Newark Y. C. will hold its 4th annual sweepstakes regatta, open to all yachts, on September 20, over the regular club course in Newark Bay, starting at Uldrich's Bay Shore House at 1 o'clock. The classes are: First class, cabin sloops; second class, jib and mainsail, 19ft. and over; third class, jib and mainsail, under 19ft.; fourth class, catboats, 17ft. and over; fifth class, catboats, under 19ft. Entrance fee $3 for each class, the winners to take the entire amount. For classification the waterline measurement will be used. In addition to the sweepstakes special prizes will be given by the club as follows: $10 for the yacht making the best actual time; $5 for yacht making second best actual time; $5 for yacht making the worst actual time, and a special prize for the yacht making best corrected time. Time allowance will be one minute to the foot, 10-mile course. There are no restrictions as to sails or ballast to be carried by yachts. All the entries are to be made to Chairman Adams, of the Regatta Committee, before 12 o'clock, on Saturday, September 18, at 746 Broad street, Newark. The Regatta Committee are A. F. Adams, Edward Hinderling and Joseph W. Williams.

SWEEPSTAKES AT LARCHMONT.—On Aug. 21, a sweepstakes race of open jib and mainsail boats under 29ft. will be sailed off Larchmont, the entrance fee being $100 and the allowance 2m. per foot. Entries must be made and stakes deposited with Mr. J. M. Sawyer, 85 South street, not later than Aug. 18.

SHREWSBURY RIVER RACES.—Two races were sailed on Aug. 5 and 6, resulting as follows:

FIRST CLASS.

	Aug. 5. Elapsed.	Aug. 5. Corrected.	Aug. 6. Elapsed.	Aug. 6. Corrected.
Nestle Nigh, Dr. Boyd	1 54 00	1 54 00	2 35 25	2 35 25
Etelka, Fred Degraw	1 54 23	1 54 08	2 32 06	2 31 55

SECOND CLASS.

Fern, Bracken Bros.	1 49 10	1 49 10	2 23 35	2 23 35
Little Spot, F. Smith	1 51 48	1 51 20	2 27 01	2 26 36

COLUMBIA Y. C. SECOND PENNANT REGATTA.—On Aug. 8 the second pennant regatta of the Columbia Y. C. was sailed over a triangular course on the Hudson River, as follows: From a stakeboat opposite the club house at Eighty-sixth street and North River, thence to stakeboat off One Hundredth street, thence to a stakeboat anchored near New Jersey shore, opposite club house, thence to a stakeboat off Seventy-fourth street and thence back to starting point. The following yachts started at 4:10 in a strong N.E. wind, with rain:

CLASS A—CABIN YACHTS.

		Length.
Eldiva	David McGlynn	32.08
Trio	Varley & McKeever	29.00
Julian	Wm. James Greacen	28.03

CLASS B—OPEN YACHTS.

Unit	Dietz & Greer	22.00
Curlew	John N. Lewis, Jr.	21.10

CLASS C—CATBOATS.

Defiance	Christian H. Kruse	19.10
Anna Bella	Geo. W. Pinchbeck	19.10
Daisy	Chas. Russell	19.10

Eldiva withdrew. Julian won in Class A, her time being 1.19.25, the best ever recorded over the course. Trio's time was 1.19.43. Unit won in Class B in 1.26.43 and Daisy won in Class C in 1.22.15. The judges were David M. Holmes, John F. Kimbal, Chas. T. Wells and Chas. E. Simms, Jr.

QUEBEC Y. C. REGATTA.—The races for the Commodore's and Vice-Commodore's trophies of the Quebec Y. C. for yachts under 12 tons, were sailed on Aug 1 over an 18 mile course, 9 miles free to a buoy opposite Baumont, and a heat home. The times at the turn were:

Ined	1 43 00	Osprey	1 44 30
Montagnals	1 43 15	Kathleen	1 44 45
Iris	1 44 30	Iolanthe	1 45 30
Wanderer	1 44 30	Ripple	1 46 00

The times at the finish were:

Kathleen	3 48 00	Ined	3 56 30
Osprey	3 51 00	Iolanthe	3 58 00
Ripple	3 53 00	Wanderer	4 01 00
Iris	3 54 00		

NEW HAVEN Y. C. CRUISE.—The yachts of the New Haven Y. C. were ready on August 7 for a start on the annual cruise, but the bad weather kept them in harbor over Sunday.

RACE AT SEWAREN.—On Aug. 2 a race was sailed over a 15 mile course on Staten Island Sound opposite Sewaren, N. J., with 7 starters, the wind being N. W. a good sailing breeze. Emma and Alice won in Class A, and Laura in class B.

Forest and Stream Fables.

ALWAYS locked or it isn't, as you like it. Lake's Steerer. See second page.—*Adv.*

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

C. J. I.—Write to Chas. Gilchrist, Port Hope, Ont.

J. B. F., Baltimore.—A letter for you at this office.

H. B. W., Bordentown, N. J.—Your query is answered in our gun columns.

X. Y. Z., Keeseville, N. Y.—Write to City View Kennel, Box 1369 New Haven, Conn.

RECOIL, Chicago.—The recoil of a gun begins before the projectile leaves the bore.

G. F.—Please inform me when the game law is up on woodcock in the State of Connecticut. Ans. Oct. 1.

R. B., Detroit.—The word grilse should have read grill. The name grilse is applied to the young salmon on its first return from the sea; a grill is a gridiron.

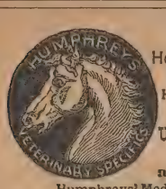
A. F. O., Albany, N. Y.—1. Is there any work giving practical directions for carp culture? 2. Is the carp a good table fish? 3. Does it find ready sale in the markets? Ans. 1. Yes, "Carp Culture," by Peirce, price 50c.; we can supply it. 2. We do not consider it so. It is better than no fish. 3. No.

O. H. K., Evansville, Ind.—We are not familiar with the dam in question, and will say that you will have to learn the best fishing spots from the natives or by experience. For black bass use helgramites, crayfish, frogs or minnows. Find the rocks where the bass lie, if there are rocks, or try the ledges near the dam.

FOREST PRESERVE (X. Y. Z., Keeseville, N. Y.).—The New York forest preserve as named in the law is as follows: "All the lands now owned or which may hereafter be acquired by the State of New York, within the counties of Clinton, excepting the towns of Altona and Dannemora, Essex, Franklin, Fulton, Hamilton, Herkimer, Lewis, Saratoga, St. Lawrence, Warren, Washington, Greene, Ulster and Sullivan, shall constitute and be known as the Forest Preserve."

S. D. E.—1. I was fishing a few days ago, and, following up the stream until there was scarcely any water in it, I found the trout were small. I hooked three through the head, killing them, and found them full of spawn. Their lengths were 2, 2½ and 2¼in. Would they have grown any larger in the scarcity of water? Is not this rather small-sized trout to spawn? 2. Do rainbow trout, and they only, have a red slash under the neck? Ans. 1. They were small fish to spawn, and possibly would have grown. Small streams produce small fish. These would not have spawned before October or November. 2. The *Salmo purpuratus*, called rainbow trout and other popular names, has a red slash such as you describe.

F. W. R., Fort Shaw, M. T.—1. Will you kindly detail the qualifications which a horse must possess to merit the term "thoroughbred"? 2. A. claims that there are no thoroughbred trotters on the American turf. In how far is he correct? He maintains that the term thoroughbred is applicable properly to runners only. Is he correct in this? 3. What is the meaning (accurately) of the term "standard-bred"? Ans. 1. Strictly speaking, a horse to be thoroughbred must trace in all lines to Oriental ancestors, but for practical purposes a horse is considered thoroughbred in whose pedigree no cold cross nor unknown element appears later than the sixth generation back of him. Of course, the contamination, once started, never stops, but after five generations have elapsed it becomes so diluted that it is not considered to disqualify. 2. The term may be applied to a runner if he possesses the necessary qualification, as above; but not from any record or lineage as a trotter. 3. The Breeders' Association's adopted standard reads: In order to define what constitutes a trotting-bred horse, and to establish a breed of trotters on a more intelligent basis, the following rules are adopted to control admission to records of pedigrees. When an animal meets the requirements of admission and is duly registered, it shall be accepted as a standard trotting-bred animal: First—Any stallion that has, himself, a record of two minutes and thirty seconds (2:30) or better; provided any of his get has a record of 2:40 or better; or provided his sire or his dam, his grandsire or his granddam, is already a standard animal. Second—Any mare or gelding that has a record of 2:30 or better. Third—Any horse that is the sire of two animals with a record of 2:30 or better. Fourth—Any horse that is the sire of one animal with a record of 2:30 or better; provided he has either of the following additional qualifications: 1. A record himself of 2:40 or better. 2. Is the sire of two other animals with a record of 2:40 or better. 3. Has a sire or dam, grandsire or granddam, that is already a standard animal. Fifth—Any mare that has produced an animal with a record of 2:30 or better. Sixth—The progeny of a standard horse when out of a standard mare. Seventh—The progeny of a standard horse out of a mare by a standard horse. Eight—The progeny of a standard horse when out of a mare whose dam is a standard mare. Ninth—Any mare that has a record of 2:40 or better, and whose sire or dam, or grandsire or granddam is a standard animal. Tenth—A record to wagon of 2:33 or better shall be regarded as equal to a 2:30 record,



HUMPHREYS'
Homeopathic Veterinary Specifics for
HORSES, CATTLE, SHEEP, DOGS, HOGS, POULTRY.
Used by U. S. Govern'm't.
Chart on Rollers, and Book Sent Free.
Humphreys' Med. Co., 109 Fulton St., N. Y.



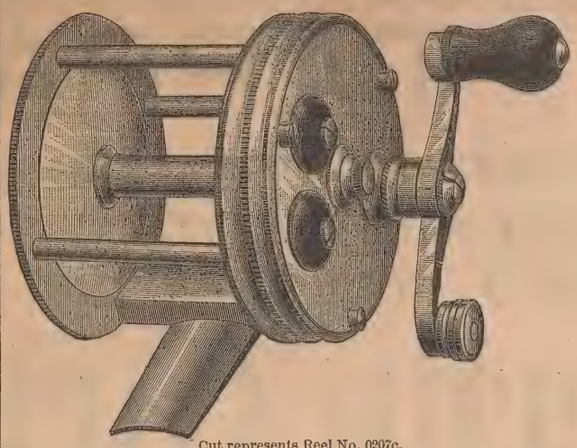
FISHING WITH **Hook** AND **Line.**
84 pages, illustrated. Price 25c.
3-piece Fly Rod, 25yds. Click Reel, 25yds. oiled Silk Line, six Flies, six Hooks to gut and Leader complete by express, $4.00. Post paid, $4 50. Two Sample Flies by mail, post paid, 15 cts.; per doz., 75 cts. One 3-piece Trout Rod, Reel, 100ft. Linen Line, six Hooks to gut, one Sinker, one Leader and one Float, complete, $2.00. Post paid, $2.50. Send for our new catalogue, 320 large pages, over 5,000 illustrations of all sporting goods, covers printed in 15 colors, sent by mail for 25 cents.
PECK & SNYDER, 126 Nassau St., N. Y.



TROUT FLIES,
36c. Per Dozen.
H. H. KIFFE,
318 FULTON STREET, BROOKLYN, N. Y
Send for Fishing Tackle Catalogue.

A Readable Volume.
DOWN THE WEST BRANCH;
OR,
Camps and Tramps Around Katahdin.
CAPT. FARRAR'S NEW BOOK,
Will be sent to any address on receipt of price, $1.25, by JAMAICA PUBLISHING CO., Jamaica Plains, Mass.

The Still-Hunter,
—BY—
T. S. VAN DYKE.
PRICE, POSTPAID, $2.00.
FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.,
39 Park Row, New York.



Cut represents Reel No. 0207c.

COMPENSATING REEL.
Patented January 17, 1882.

The following reels are all made under our patent as above. They all run on steel pivots; are the freest running, strongest, and in every respect the *very best black bass reels* ever offered. They have been in use over three years, and so far not a single reel has given out.

QUADRUPLE MULTIPLYING.
Nickel Plated, with Slide Click and Slide Drag.

Nos.	0204c	0206c	0207c
Yards	40	60	80

DOUBLE MULTIPLYING.
Nickel Plated with Adjustable Click.

Nos.	94c	96c	97c	98c	99c
Yards	40	60	80	100	150

EXTRA FINE "IMBRIE."
Hard Rubber and German Silver, with Adjustable Click.

Nos.	4	3	2	1
Yards	80	100	150	200

If your dealer does not keep our goods in stock, or will not order them for you, send us 50 cents for our 185 page folio illustrated catalogue.

ABBEY & IMBRIE, Manufacturers of Every Description of Fine Fishing Tackle,
18 Vesey Street (Fourth door from the Astor House), **New York.**

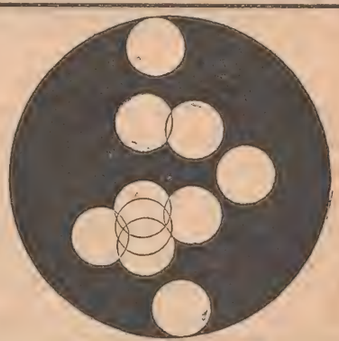
JAS. F. MARSTERS,
55 COURT STREET, BROOKLYN. DEALER IN
Fine Fishing Tackle.
First Quality Goods at Lower Prices than any other House in America.
Brass Multiplying Reels with Balance Handles, first quality and fine finish, 75ft., $1.00; 120ft., $1.25; 180ft., $1.50; 240ft., $1.75; 300ft., $2.00; 450ft., $2.25; 600ft., $2.50. Any of the above Reels with Drags, 25 cts. extra; nickel plated, 50 cts. extra. Brass Click Reels, 20yds., 50 cts.; 30yds., 75 cts.; 60yds., $1.00; nickel plated, 50 cts. extra. Marster's Celebrated Hooks Snelled on Gut, Limerick, Kirby Limerick, Sproat, Carlisle, Chestertown, O'Shaughnessy, Kinsey, Aberdeen, Sneck Bent, and all other hooks. Single gut, 12 cts. per doz.; double, 20 cts. per doz.; treble, 30 cts. per doz. Put up one-half dozen in a package. Single Gut Trout and Black Bass Leaders, 1yd., 5 cts.; 2yds., 10 cts., 3yds., 15 cts. Double Twisted Leaders, 3 length, 5 cts.; treble twisted, 3 length, 10 cts. Trout Flies, 60 cts. per doz. Black Bass Flies, $1.00 per doz. Trout and Black Bass Bait Rods, 9ft. long, $1.25 to $5.00. Trout and Black Bass Fly Rods, 10ft. long, $1.50 to $10 00. Also forty-eight different styles of rods for all kinds of fishing. Samples of hooks, leaders, etc., sent by mail on receipt of price in money or stamps. SEND STAMP FOR CATALOGUE. **THE MANUFACTURE OF SNELLED HOOKS AND LEADERS A SPECIALTY.**
Established 20 Years. OPEN EVENINGS. **J. F. MARSTERS, 55 Court Street, Brooklyn.**



10 consecutive shots at 200yds. off-hand, Dec. 18, 1885, with Ballard 6½ Rifle, 38—55, by Wm. P. Gage, Saratoga, N. Y. Highest recorded score in the U. S. on the American Decimal Target, counting 95. *Cut is one-quarter size.*



20 consecutive shots at 200yds. off-hand, made in the Sharpshooters' Match at Walnut Hill, Mass., Dec. 26, 1881, by H. G. Bixby, of Nashua, N. H., being two consecutive scores counting 115 each on the Mass. Target. These were made with a Ballard 6½, 38—55. *Cut is one-sixth size.*



10 consecutive shots at 200yds. with rest, made at Guttenberg, N. J., on May 8, 1886, by M. Dorrler, using a Ballard No. 10 Rifle, 38—55. *Cut is full size.*

Send for Reduced Price List of Marlin and Ballard Rifles, dated June 1st, 1886.
THE MARLIN FIRE ARMS CO., New Haven, Conn.

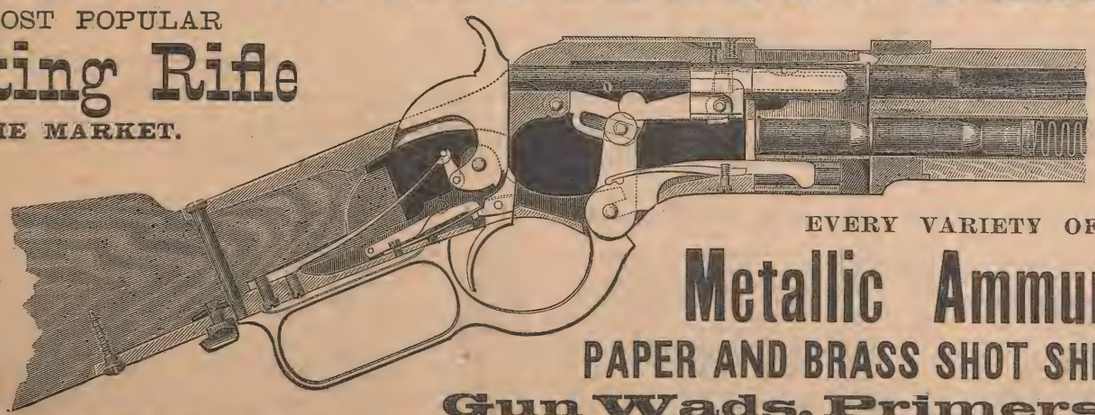


KIMBALL'S SATIN
STRAIGHT CUT CIGARETTES.
People of refined taste who desire exceptionally fine cigarettes should use only our Straight Cut, put up in satin packets and boxes of 10s, 20s, 50s and 100s.
14 First Prize Medals. WM. S. KIMBALL & CO.

Canoe and Camp Cookery.
By "SENECA."
A practical cook book for canoeists, Corinthian sailors and outers. Practical because the author gives explicit and intelligible directions for preparing such dishes as he has himself actually tested in camp and on a cruise. This is just where the recipes differ from the absurdly impracticable dishes given in some so-called camp cookery books. The cooking outfit is described, and numerous hints on camp economy add to the value of the work. Cloth, 96 pages. Price $1.00.
NEW YORK: FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO., 39 Park Row.

THE WINCHESTER.

THE MOST POPULAR
Repeating Rifle
IN THE MARKET.



PRICES REDUCED.

Great Variety of Styles and Calibers.

EVERY VARIETY OF
Metallic Ammunition,
PAPER AND BRASS SHOT SHELLS,
Gun Wads, Primers, etc.

WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO.,
NEW HAVEN, CONN.
Send for 76-page Illustrated Catalogue.

M. A. TAPPAN,

No. 819 Pennsylvania Avenue,

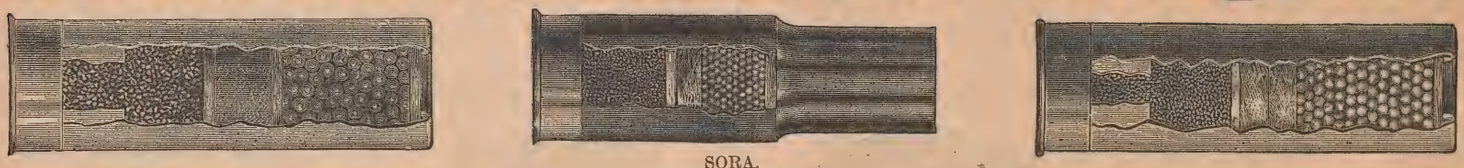
WASHINGTON, D. C.

KEEP A FULL LINE OF

Chamberlin Cartridge

COMPANY'S

Fixed Ammunition for Shotguns.



SORA.

Loaded by machinery. Every cartridge perfect. Every one alike. Wadding of uniform thickness, and placed squarely on the powder and shot. Rammed with uniform pressure. Beautifully and securely crimped. Packed 25 in a pasteboard box, 20 boxes in a case. The Most Convenient and Best Ammunition in the World. Highest scores on record made with these cartridges. Persons who use them in the field are constantly speaking in their praise. WOOD POWDER has shown its best results in these goods. PIGOU, WILKES & LAURENCE POWDER does its best work in Chamberlin cartridges. Any of the leading brands of paper shells or powder may be had. THE VARIETY OF CARTRIDGES FOR TRAP SHOOTING IS NOW COMPLETE. WADDING ONE SIZE LARGER THAN BORE OF GUN for such guns as require this style of loading.

SMALL YACHTS.

Their Design and Construction, Exemplified by the Ruling Types of Modern Practice.

By C. P. KUNHARDT.

THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY takes pleasure in announcing the publication of a magnificent quarto volume, bearing the above title. This book covers the eld of Small Yachts, with special regard to their design, construction, equipment and keep. The opening chapters are devoted to a consideration of the model and the draft, their relations to one another, and the purposes which they subserve. Full directions are given for producing the plans of a yacht with reference to the chief points in design, and the method of taking off the lines of a boat already built is likewise described in detail.

All elements entering into design, such as Resistance, Stability, Balance of Rig, Handiness, Displacement, etc., are dealt with in separate chapters. The rules necessary for the mathematical computations, and a review of theory and practice close the first division of the book.

The second portion comprises the description of the Plates, covering the whole range of type in small yachts, from the shoal catboat and American centerboard sloop to examples of the narrowest and deepest British cutter yet built. These yachts have their lines, build and fittings depicted in the Plates, which are drawn to scale. With their aid and the specifications presented, the reader is placed in possession of accurate information concerning the mould, accommodations, rig and characteristics of all styles of yachts which have received favorable recognition. Sporting boats, combination row and sailboats, and various examples of special form are introduced.

The third division offers a comprehensive review of single-hand sailing, to which small yachts are especially adapted. Directions are given as a guide in selection of type and sail plan, and subsequent equipment and proper management.

The iron work of yachts, their gear, yawls, stearing apparatus, boat building and much other closely related matter is entered upon. The new International Rules of the Road, Signal Service, and a bibliography appear in the Appendix.

The work is profusely and handsomely illustrated with 150 illustrations inserted in the text, besides the sixty-three plates.

A folio volume (size of page 14½x12½ inches), printed on paper specially manufactured for it, and with great beauty of execution and finish in every detail, making a volume vastly superior to any other work of the kind ever published. Pages 370, with 136 plate pages additional, or a total of more than 500.

LIST OF PLATES.

I. The Sloop Yacht Schemer.
II. The Nuckel.
III. The Windward.
IV. A Newport Catboat—Portable Catboat.
V. An Eastern Catboat.
VI. Keel Catboat Caprice.
VII. Caprice—Sail Plan.
VIII. Keel Catboat Dodge.
IX. Catboat Dodge—Sail Plan.
X. Open Boat Cruiser.
XI. The Cruiser—Sail Plan.
XII. Open Boat Trident.
XIII. A Skipjack.
XIV. The Centerboard Sloop Gleam.
XV. Gleam—Sail Plan.
XVI. The Centerboard Sloop Midge.
XVII. Light Draft Cutter Mignonette.
XVIII. Mignonette—Sail Plan.
XIX. Single-Hand Cruiser.
XX. Light Draft Cutter Carmita.
XXI. The Dart.
XXII. The Boston Sloop Neva.
XXIII. The Boston Sloop Nyssa.
XXIV. Keel Sloop Columbine.
XXV. Columbine—Sail Plan.
XXVI. The Keel Sloop Alice.
XXVII. The Gannet.
XXVIII. A Compromise Sloop.
XXIX. The Itchen Cutter Daisy.
XXX. Daisy—Sail Plan.
XXXI. The Cutter Vayu.
XXXII. The Cruising Yawl Windward.
XXXIII. Windward—Accommodation Plan
XXXIV. The Windward—Sail Plan.
XXXV. The Cruising Yawl Aneto.
XXXVI. The Single-Hand Yawl Deuce.
XXXVII. Deuce—Sail Plan and Construction
XXXVIII. The Cutter Petrel.
XXXIX. The Petrel—Sail Plan.
XL. The Cutter Merlin.
XLI. The Merlin—Sail Plan.
XLII. The Cutter Rajah.
XLIII. The Cutter Yolande.
XLIV. Yolande—Cabin and Deck Plans.
XLV. A Single-Hand Yawl.
XLVI. Single-Hand Yawl—Cabin and Deck Plans.
XLVII. S. H. Yawl—Rig and Construction.
XLVIII. The Cutter Mamie.
XLIX. The Mamie—Midship Section.
L. The Mamie—Sail Plan.
LI. Six-Beam Cutter.
LII. Six-Beam Cutter—Sail Plan.
LIII. The Cutter Surf.
LIV. The Cutter Surf—Sail Plan.
LV. The Cutter Surf—Midship Section
LVI. The Cutter Surf—Cabin Plans.
LVII. The Cutter Spankadillo.
LVIII. The Cutter Madge.
LIX. The Madge—Ironwork.
LX. The Schooner Gaetina.
LXI. The Nonpareil Sharpie.
LXII. The Cynthia.
LXIII. The Cruising Sneakbox.

Now Ready. Price, postpaid, $7.00.

New York: FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO., 39 Park Row. London: SAMSON, LOW, MARSTON & CO., 188 Fleet Street.

The Forest and Stream Publishing Co. will send post paid any book published on receipt of publisher's price.

Sportsman's Library.

List of Sportsman's Books

We will forward any of these Books by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price.

No books sent unless money accompanies the order.

POSITIVELY NO BOOKS EXCHANGED.

ANGLING.

Adirondack Fishes, Fred Mather	25
American Angler's Book, Norris	5 50
Angling	50
Angling Talks, Dawson	50
Angling, A Book on, Francis	7 50
Black Bass Fishing, Henshall	3 00
Fish and Fishing, Manly	5 25
Fishing, Bottom or Float	50
Fishing in American Waters, Scott, illus	2 50
Fishing With the Fly, Orvis-Cheney Collect.	2 50
Fly Fishing in Maine Lakes	1 25
Fly Rods and Fly Tackle, Wells	2 50
Frank Forester's Fish and Fishing	2 50
Frank Forester's Fishing With Hook and Line	25
Fysshe and Fysshyne	1 00
Fresh and Salt Water Aquarium	50
Modern Practical Angler, a Guide to Fly Fishing	2 00
Practical Trout Culture	1 00
Practical Fisherman	4 20
Prime's I Go a-Fishing	2 50
Rod and Line in Colorado Waters	1 00
Scientific Angler	1 50
Superior Fishing, or the Striped Bass, Trout, etc., by Roosevelt	2 00
Trolling for Pike, Salmon and Trout	50
The Game Fish of the Northern States and British Provinces, by Roosevelt	2 00
Trout Culture, Slack	1 00

BIRDS.

American Bird Fancier	50
Baird's Birds of North America	30 00
Bird Notes	75
Birds Nesting	1 25
Birds of Eastern Pennsylvania	4 00
Birds and Their Haunts	3 00
Cage and Singing Birds, Adams	50
Coues' Key to North American Birds	15 00
Game Water Birds of the Atlantic Coast, Roosevelt	2 00
Holden's Book of Birds, pa	25
Minot's Land and Game Birds	3 00
Native Song Birds	75
Naturalists' Guide, Maynard	2 00
Natural History of Birds	3 00
Samuel's Birds of New England	4 00
Shore Birds	15

BOATING AND YACHTING.

A Canoe Trip, or a Lark on the Water	30
Around the World in the Yacht Sunbeam	3 00
Boat Racing, Brickwood	2 50
Boating Trip on New England Rivers	1 25
Canoe and Boat Building for Amateurs, W. P. Stephens	1 50
Canoe and Camp Cookery, Seneca	1 00
Canoe Handling, C. B. Vaux	1 00
Canoeing in Kanuckia, Norton & Halberton	1 25
Canoe and Camera	1 50
Canoe, Voyage of the Paper, Bishop's	1 50
Cruises in Small Yachts	2 50
Corinthian Yachtsman	1 50
Donaldson's Steam Machinery	1 50
Four Months in a Sneakbox, Bishop	1 50
Frazar's Practical Boat Sailing	1 00
Inland Cruise	50
Model Yachts and Boats, Grosvenor	2 00
Paddle and Portage	1 50
Practical Boat Sailing, Davies	2 00
Practical Boat Building, Nelson	1 00
The America's Cup, paper 50; cloth	1 00
The Canoe Aurora, Dr. C. A. Neidé	1 00
Vacation Cruising, Rothrick	1 50
Yacht Architecture, Dixon Kemp	16 80
Yacht and Boat Sailing, Kemp	10 00
Yachts, Small, C. P. Kunhardt	7 00
Yachtsman's Guide, Patterson	3 00
Yachtsman's Manual and Handy Book	3 50

CAMPING AND TRAPPING.

Adventures in the Wilderness	1 25
Amateur Trapper, paper 50c.; bds	75
Camps and Tramps in the Adirondacks, Northrup	1 25
Three in Norway, or Rifle, Rod and Gun in Norway	1 75
Camps in the Rockies, Grohman	1 75
Camp Life in the Wilderness	30
Camping and Cruising in Florida, Henshall	1 50
Canoe and Camp Cookery, by "Seneca"	1 00
Complete American Trapper, Gibson	1 00
Hints on Camping	1 25
How to Camp Out, Gould	75
How to Hunt and Trap, Batty's	1 50
Rustling in the Rockies	1 00
Trapper's Guide, by S. Newhouse, 8vo., illus.	1 50

HUNTING—SHOOTING.

Across Country Wanderer	5 00
American Sportsman, The, Lewis	2 50
Breech-Loader, Modern, Gloan, illus	1 25
Crack Shot (The Rifle), "Barber," illus	1 25
Dead Shot (The Gun), illus	1 25
Down the West Branch, by Capt. Farrar	1 25
Field, Cover and Trap Shooting	2 00
Frank Forester's Sporting Scenes and Characters, 2 vol., cloth	4 00
Frank Forester's Manual for Young Sportsmen	2 00
Frank Forester's Fugitive S. Sketches, pa	1 00
How I Became a Crack Shot, Farrow	1 00
How I Became a Sportsman	2 40
Hunting and Hunters of all Nations, Frost	1 50
Hunting Trips of a Ranchman, Roosevelt	3 50
Hurlingham Gun Club Rules	25
Instructions in Rifle Firing, by Capt. Blunt	2 00
Nimrod in the North, Schwatka	2 50
Poems of the Rod and Gun, McLellan	2 00
Rifle Practice, Wingate	1 50
Rod and Gun in California	1 50
Shooting	50
Shooting, Dougall	3 00
Shooting on the Wing	75
Sport, Fox Hunting, Salmon Fishing, etc., W. B. Davenport, illus	7 50
Sport with Gun and Rod, cloth	10 00
Sport with Gun and Rod, new, plain edition. Embossed leather	5 00 15 00
Sporting Adventures in the Far West	1 50
Still-Hunter, Van Dyke	2 00
Stephens' Lynx Hunting	1 25
Stephens' Fox Hunting	1 25
Stephens' Young Moose Hunters	1 50
The Gun and Its Development, Greener	2 50
Wild Animals and Birds, their Haunts and Habits	1 75

GUIDE BOOKS AND MAPS.

Adirondacks, Map of, Stoddard	1 00
Farrar's Guide to Moosehead Lake, pa. 50; cl.	1 00
Farrar's Guide to Richardson and Rangeley Lake, paper 50c.; cloth	1 00
Farrar's Pocket Map of Moosehead Lake	50
Farrar's Pocket Map of Rangeley Lake R'g'n	50
Florida Annual	50
Guide Book and Map of Dead River Region	50
Guide to Adirondack Region, Stoddard	25
Map of Androscoggin Region	50
Map of Northern Maine, Steele	1 00
Map of the Indian River, Florida, Le Baron, strong linen paper, $3; plain	2 00
Map of the Thousand Islands	50
Map of the Yellowstone Park	2 50
Muskoka and Northern Lakes of Canada	1 00

HORSE.

American Roadsters and Trotting Horses	5 00
Boots and Saddles, Mrs. Custer	1 50
Boucher's Method of Horsemanship	1 00
Bruce's Stud Book, 3 vols	30 00
Dadd's American Reformed Horse Book, 8vo	2 50
Dadd's Modern Horse Doctor, 12mo	50
Horses, Famous American Race	75
Horses, Famous American Trotting	75
Horses, Famous, of America	1 50
How to Ride and School a Horse	1 00
Jenning's Horse Training	1 25
Manual of the Horse	25
Mayhew's Horse Doctor	3 00
Mayhew's Horse Management	3 00
McClure's Stable Guide	1 00
Rarey's Horse Tamer	50
Riding and Driving	20
Riding Recollections, Whyte Melville's	3 00
Stonehenge, Horse Owner's Cyclopedia	3 75
Stonehenge on the Horse, English edit'n, 8vo	3 50
Stonehenge on the Horse, Amer. ed., 12mo	2 00
The Book of the Horse	3 00
Veterinary Dictionary, Going	2 00
Wallace's American Stud Book	10 00
Wallace's American Trotting Register, 2 vols	20 00
Woodruff's Trotting Horses of America	2 50
Youatt on the Horse	2 00

KENNEL.

American Kennel, Burges	3 00
British Dogs, Dalziel	4 00
Dog, Diseases of, Dalziel	80
Dog, Diseases of, Hill	2 00
Dog Breaking, Floyd	50
Dog Breaking, by Holabird	25
Dog Breaking, Hutchinson	3 00
Dog, the Dinks, Mayhew and Hutchinson	3 00
Dog Training vs. Breaking, Hammond	1 00
Dogs and Their Doings, Morris	1 75
Dogs of Great Britain, America and other Countries	2 00
Dogs, Management of, Mayhew, 16mo	75
Dogs, Points of Judging	50
Dogs, Richardson, pa. 30c.; cloth	60
Dogs and Their Ways, Williams	1 25
Dogs and the Public	75
Dogs, Their Management and Treatment in Disease, by Ashmont	2 00
Englishe Dogges, Reprint of 1576	50
English K. C. S. Book, Vol I	5 00
English K. C. S. Book, Vols. III. to IX., each	4 50
English K. C. S. Book, Vols. XI. to XII., each	4 50
Glover's Album, Treatise on Canine Diseases	50
Our Friend the Dog	3 00
Practical Kennel Guide, Stables	1 50
Setter Dog, the, Laverack	3 00
Stonehenge, Dog of British Islands	6 00
The Dog, by Idstone	1 25
The Mastiff, the History of, M. B. Wynn	2 50
Vero Shaw's Book on the Dog, cloth, $8.00; morocco	22 50
Youatt on the Dog	2 50

SPORTS AND GAMES.

American Boy's Own Book Sports and Games	2 00
Athletic Sports for Boys, bds. 75c.; cloth	1 00
Boy's Treasury of Sports and Pastimes, etc.	2 00
Cassell's Book of Sports and Pastimes	3 00
Croquet	20
Easy Whist	50
Hands at Whist	50
Instruction in the Indian Club Exercise	25
Skating	25
Stonehenge, Encyclopedia of Rural Sports	7 50
Whist for Beginners	50

MISCELLANEOUS.

A Naturalist's Rambles About Home, Abbott	1 50
Adventures of a Young Naturalist	1 75
Amateur Photographer	1 00
Animal Plagues, Fleming	4 80
Antelope and Deer of America	2 50
Atlas of Jersey Coast	1 50
Black Hills of Dakota, Ludlow, quarto, cloth Government report	2 50
Common Objects of the Seashore	50
Eastward Ho!	1 25
Historical and Biographical Atlas of New Jersey Coast	5 00
How to Make Photographs	1 00
Humorous Sketches, Seymour	6 00
Insects Injurious to Vegetation	6 50
Keeping One Cow	1 00
Life and Writings of Frank Forester, 2 vols. per vol	1 50
Mammals of New York, paper $4; cloth	5 00
Manard's Manual of Taxidermy	1 25
Manton's Taxidermy Without a Teacher	50
North American Insects	1 50
Old St. Augustine, Fla., illus	1 50
Packard's Half-Hours With Insects	2 50
Pistol, The	50
Photography for Amateurs	60
Practical Forestry, by Fuller	1 50
Practical Taxidermy and Home Decoration, Batty	1 50
Practical Orange Culture	1 00
Practical Poultry Keeping	2 00
Randall's Practical Shepherd	2 00
Sportsman's Gazetteer, Hallock	3 00
Sportsman's Hand Book, Col. Horace Park	1 00
Studies in Animal Life, Lewis	1 00
The Forester, by Brown	10 00
The Northwest Coast of America	20 00
The Taxidermists' Manual, Brown	1 00
Wild Flowers of Switzerland	15 00
Wild Woods Life, Farrar	1 25
Wilson's Noctes Ambrosianæ, by Prof. Wilson, J. G. Lockhardt, James Hogg and Dr. Maginn, 6 vols., crown 8vo., cloth, $9.00; half calf	18 00
Woodcraft, by Nessmuk	1 00
Woods and Lakes of Maine	3 00
Youatt on Sheep	1 00

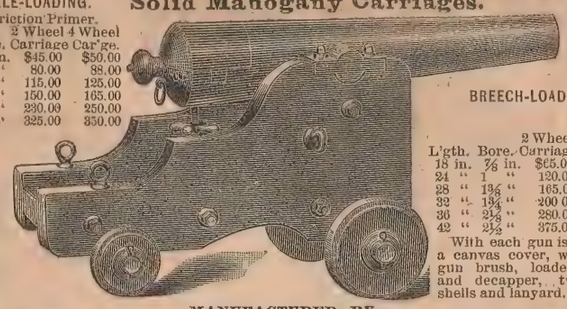
YACHT CANNON.

MUZZLE-LOADING. Solid Mahogany Carriages.

Using Friction Primer.

L'gth.	Bore.	2 Wheel Carriage	4 Wheel Carriage
18 in.	1 in.	$45.00	$50.00
24 "	1¼ "	80.00	88.00
28 "	1⅝ "	115.00	125.00
32 "	2 "	150.00	165.00
36 "	2½ "	230.00	250.00
42 "	3 "	325.00	350.00

We guarantee these Cannons to give perfect satisfaction in every respect.



BREECH-LOADING.

L'gth.	Bore.	4 Wheel Carriage 2 Wheel Rubber Carriage.	Tires.
18 in.	⅞ in.	$65.00	$70.00
24 "	1 "	120.00	128.00
28 "	1⅛ "	165.00	175.00
32 "	1¼ "	200 00	215.00
36 "	2⅛ "	280.00	300 00
42 "	2½ "	375.00	400.00

With each gun is furnished a canvas cover, wiping rod, gun brush, loader, capper and decapper, two brass shells and lanyard.

MANUFACTURED BY

The Strong Fire Arms Co.,

NEW HAVEN, CONN., U. S. A.

FOR SALE AT

BOSTON: CHAS. C. HUTCHINSON, 126 Commercial st.

NEW YORK: All the leading dealers in Sporting and Yachting Goods.

CHICAGO: SHELTON BRASS HARDWARE CO. 177 Lake st.

"Forest and Stream" Fables.

BY AWAHSOOSE.

1. The Puppies Who Didn't Know It Was Loaded.
2. The Wise and Foolish Pike.
3. The Fox and His Guests.
4. The Foolish Fish.
5. The Robin and the Pewee.
6. The Unlucky Bass.
7. The Shrike and the Hawk.

A series of seven fables in prose and to every one a picture. All of them have pith and point best appreciated by anglers and sportsmen, but not a one of them is without a moral for the wise and foolish of the world in general. Price 10 cents.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY,
39 Park Row, New York.

IDEAL Reloading Tools,
For Rifles, Pistols and Shotguns.



UNEQUALLED AS A Combined Tool.

Beautifully Finished and all Nickel Plated.

A, Mouth Opener. *B*, Bullet Mould. *C*, Seating Primer. *D*, Seating Bullet. *E*, Sizing Bullet.

Pistol Sizes, $2.75 per set. Rifle " 3.00 and 3.50 per set.

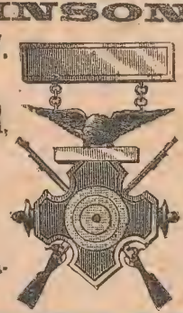
Perfection Guaranteed.

If your dealer cannot supply you, address

A. P. CLARKE, Agent,
92 Chambers Street,
New York City.
or
IDEAL M'F'G CO.,
New Haven, Conn.
Box 1,064.

C. B. WILKINSON,

8 John St., near Broadway, N. Y.



MANUFACTURING JEWELER,

Medals and Badges

A SPECIALTY.

Special designs furnished on application free of charge.

SPORTSMEN'S CLOTHING!

ALSO CLOTHING FOR

Civil Engineers, Surveyors, Ranchmen, Miners, Lumbermen, Etc.,



Manuf. from Best CORDUROY, MACKINTOSH, CANVAS, MACKINAW, LEATHER, Etc.

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE.

THIS is our Skeleton Coat, of strong material, and weighs but 15 oz. Will mail it to you for $2. Send us breast measure.



UPTHEGROVE & McLELLAN, Valparaiso, Indiana.



SPORTSMEN'S WEAR.

Corduroy, Canvas Horsehide, Dogskin, Sheepskin, Mackintosh and Flannel Clothing

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION FOR SPORTSMEN

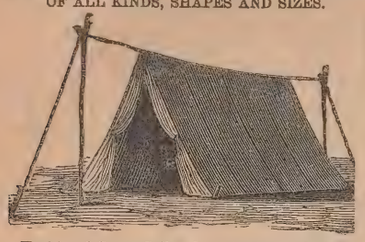
Gun Cases, Cartridge Belts and Equipments of all kinds.

CATALOGUE AND SAMPLES FREE.

GEO. BARNARD & CO.,
108 Madison Street, Chicago, Ill.

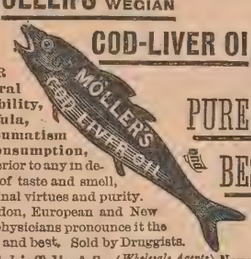
EASTERN AGENTS: A. G. SPALDING & BROS., 241 Broadway, N. Y.
PHILADELPHIA AGENTS: E. K. TRYON, JR. & CO.

SPORTSMAN'S
Camping or Fishing Tents
OF ALL KINDS, SHAPES AND SIZES.



Yacht and Canoe Sails of most approved styles. Also awnings for store fronts, windows, yacht boats, etc. New style of Canoe Tents made at low figures. Flags, Burgees and covers of all kinds. Camp Stoves, Camp Chairs, Sacking Bottoms, Hammocks, all kinds of Fancy Tents, and in fact anything made from canvas when an intelligent description is given of what may be needed. My beautifully illustrated circular now ready. Send stamp for price list. Address S. **HEMMENWAY**, 60 South st, N. Y. City.

MOLLER'S NORWEGIAN
COD-LIVER OIL



FOR **General Debility, Scrofula, Rheumatism or Consumption,** is superior to any in delicacy of taste and smell, medicinal virtues and purity. London, European and New York physicians pronounce it the purest and best. Sold by Druggists.

PUREST and **BEST.**

W. H. Schieffelin & Co. (*Wholesale Agents U. S. and Canada*) New York

Wanted.

COPIES WANTED.—JAN. 4, 11, 18 and 25. FEB. 1, March 8 and Sept. 13, 1883; Feb. 7 and 14, March 6, 1884. We are short of these issues, and would be obliged if any of our readers having one or all of these numbers that they do not want will send to Forest and Stream Pub. Co., 39 Park Row, New York City. mar26,tf

WANTED.

Bear, Buffalo, Deer, Wolves, Foxes, Spotted Cats, Civit Cats, Lynx, Panthers, Antelope, Otter, Beavers and other animals and birds of all kinds. Address D. H. TALBOT, Sioux City, Ia.

For Sale.

BAMBOO POLES.—25,000 BAMBOO FISHING poles, 12, 13, 14 and 15ft., in bundles of 50, for sale at 29 Burling Slip, N. Y., by BURDETT & DENNIS. jy8,tf

LIVE QUAIL. Season re-opens Sept. 1st. Please send orders at once to insure prompt delivery. E. B. WOODWARD, Commission Merchant, 174 Chambers st., N. Y.

A GRAND GAME FARM FOR SALE. Contains 1,000 acres, nice house, fields contain deer, turkey, quail, snipe, woodcock, etc. Every field well watered. Farm fenced, 600 acres open. Address SPORTSMAN, Nottoway C. H., Va. A big bargain; $6,600. 1t

FOR SALE.—NEW .32-40 BALLARD (UNION Hill); also .22-cal. Stevens. Bargain. WM. P. UHLER, 62 West 127th st., N. Y. 1t

FOR SALE.—RED FOXES, 6 MOS. OLD, IN fine condition. F. T., Box 925, Newburyport Mass. 1t

ONE SHARE OF STOCK IN THE BLOOMing Grove Park Association at one-half price. Party not able to go there. Par value, $450; will sell at $225. Assessment paid for one year. EVERETT LANE, 110 Summer st., Boston, Mass. jy29,4t

FOR SALE.—ONE COW AND ONE BULL moose, 14 mos. old. For particulars address FREDERICK COLE, Bathurst, New Brunswick. aug5,2t

In the Stud.

Memphis and Avent Kennel.

IN THE STUD.

The four field trial and bench show winners that cannot be equalled in America.

Champion PAUL GLADSTONE, fee $50.

Champion RODERIGO, fee $75.

REBEL WIND'EM, winner English Derby, blood brother of Count Noble, fee $50.

CANADA PEG, bred by Dr. N. Rowe, National Derby winner, fee $50.

Broken dogs for sale.

Address J. M. AVENT, Hickory Valley, Tenn., or MEMPHIS & AVENT KENNEL, Memphis, Tenn.

FOREST CITY KENNELS.

St. Bernards and English Pugs.

IN THE STUD.

Champion rough-coated St. Bernard **Cæsar** (A.K.R. 22); fee $25. English pug Sam; fee $10. Pups for sale. Address with stamp, Portland, Me.

SMALL IMPORTED PRIZE PUG DOG

Silver Shoe.

Particulars, pedigree and references to FRANK QUINBY, P. O. Box 555, N. Y. City. Stud fee, $10. may20,tf

In the Stud.

IN STUD.

DEERHOUNDS.

Champion Chieftain,	Fee $50.
Champion Bran, -	" 25.

FOX-TERRIERS.

Belgrave Primrose,	Fee $15.
Mixture - -	" 15.

BULLDOGS.

Ch. Robinson Crusoe,	Fee $25.
Champion Tippoo, -	" 25.
Champion Romulus,	" 20.

HILLSIDE KENNELS,

LANCASTER,

MASS.

The "Boss" in Stud.

Services limited to ten approved bitches, at $50 each. A. K. R. 2218. His ancestors all champion and show dogs. As a stud dog he cannot be excelled, his get being very large and finely marked.

Boss' Record.—Vhc. at New York in 1885, as a puppy. In 1886, 2d prize N. E. K. Club at Boston. He also took 2d prize in open class *and special prize as the best American bred mastiff* at the Westminster K. C., New York, 1886.

Boss is a large dog, weighing upward of 180 lbs.; is good in skull, with grand body, legs, feet and bone.—*Am. Field, April 8,* 1886.

In mastiffs there was but one new one of any pretension and that was Boss. He possesses length of body with great substance, and is perfectly sound in limbs.—*Sporting Life, March 31,* 1886.

A few choice pups of great promise for sale, sired by Boss out of equally grand females, with best of pedigree and markings.

Also a pair of Great Danes, 5 mos. old, marked alike white and blue; great beauties. Pair $50; others from $15 to $20 each.

J. L. WINCHELL,
jy1,tf. Fair Haven, Vermont.

Gus Bondhu

IN THE STUD.

Imported from Mr. Llewellin's kennels (he is bluest of the blue), by Dashing Bondhu ex Novel. He is also a grand field dog, as his record shows at the late trials of the N. F. T. Club at Grand Junction, beating such noted dogs as Gladstone Boy, Mainspring, Bessie A., Gath's Mark, Trinket's Bang and other fine ones. Fee $35. A. M. TUCKER, 85 Main street, Charlestown, Mass.

CHAMPION LAVERACK SETTER

ROCKINGHAM,

The acknowledged best English setter in America, and a grand field dog. Will be allowed to serve a limited number of approved bitches. Fee $50.

FRANK WINDHOLZ,
525 Sixth avenue, New York.

MEMNON,

Champion Greyhound of England and America, in the stud. Puppies for sale.
TERRA COTTA KENNELS, Box 845, Toronto, Can.

IN THE STUD.
ENGLISH MASTIFF HERO III.
Winner of first prize and special prize for the best dog or bitch, at Pittsburgh, 1886.
FEE - - - $25.
Pups for sale. For picture and pedigree, address VICTOR M. HALDEMAN,
jy15,3mos General Wayne, Delaware Co Pa.

The Kennel.

PUGS FOR SALE.—SEVERAL VERY FINE puppies; also brood bitches for sale. Prices low. Address ASHMONT KENNELS, No. 1101 Tremont st., Boston, Mass. jy29,4t

FOR SALE.—MY IRISH SETTER CASH (A.K.R. 2070), broken on ruffed grouse, woodcock and quail. Sold for want of use. Will be shown on game. For particulars call on or address W. J. CARPENTER, M. D., Katonah, Westchester Co., N. Y. jy29,4t

COCKER SPANIELS FOR SALE BY W. A. SUTHERLAND, Cabin Hill, Del. Co., N. Y. jy29,5t

FOR SALE.—NELL KELLY, AN EVENLY marked lemon and white English setter bitch, 5 yrs. old, by champion Coin (Leicester ex Rose) out of Belfast (Dash III. ex Opal), now in whelp to Premier (Dashing Monarch ex Armida), due the latter part of August. Also Nellie B., an evenly marked blue belton, 3 yrs. old, by the field trial winner Pollux (Dash III. ex Diana) out of Elsa (Adams Drake ex Countess May). Nellie B. is the dam of Princess Novel, winner of 1st at Boston, April, 1886. These bitches will be sold very cheap to make room for puppies. Address D. A. GOODWIN, JR., Grocer, Newburyport, Mass. aug5,2t

FOR $7 I WILL SELL A STRONG, HEALTHY Irish setter bitch pup, 2½ mos. old, with black eyes, mouth and nose. The mother of this pup was a first-class field dog and recently sold for a high figure. Address W. H. McQUIRD, Middletown, N. Y. aug5,2t

The Kennel.

Rosecroft Kennels.

Birmingham, Conn.

Foreman ex Passion (Goodsell's Prince ex Pebble) puppies for sale. Now booking orders for Fairy King (Plantagenet ex Jessie) ex Countess Floy (Count Noble ex Floy) puppies. **Fairy King** (Plantagenet ex Jessie) in the stud. Fee $25.

Valuable Kennel For Sale.

1. BEAUFORT, the best pointer living.
2. NEVISON, champion mastiff of America. Winner of forty 1st prizes.
3. ALOE, pure Laverack setter bitch; sire, Goodsell's Prince; dam, Pebble.
4. BELLE BELTON, English setter; sire, Yale Belton; dam, Clara B.

BEAUFORT stud fee, $50.
NEVISON stud fee, $50.
CHAS. H. MASON,
tf 13 Bedford ave., Brooklyn, E. D., N. Y.

Choice Cocker Pups.

For Sale.—Handsome, thoroughbred cockers, solid liver and solid black, male and female, by Dandy Zulu (A.K.R. 382) ex Ollie Obo (A.K.R. 2192). Small stock, in excellent condition. Price low at 6 wks. old. Address

I. M. DEWEY,
aug12,2t New Haven, Conn.

BASSET HOUND PUPS FOR SALE.—I HAVE for sale three bitch pups, 14 weeks old, sire Nemours (A.K.R. 570), dam Fleur de Lis (A.K.R. 2387. Price $10. MORRIS BURHANS, Barrytown, Dutchess Co., N. Y. 1t

FOR SALE.—FOUR ENGLISH BEAGLE hound pups, 5 mos. old, from the very best strains of blood in the country. Full pedigree given. E. P. EASTMAN, Lancaster, N. H. 1t

A BIG OFFER.

Beauty, liver and white, Pansy B., liver and white, Phylis, black and white. The above are cocker spaniel bitches and will be sold cheap. Just the dogs you want for this fall shooting. For prices, pedigree and full particulars address FLEETFOOT KENNEL, E. L. Hitt, Manager, Delhi, Del. Co., N. Y. aug12,tf

FOR SALE.—FOUR ENGLISH BEAGLE bitch pups, 8 mos. old, partly trained, and pair of foxhounds that can't be beat, 3 yrs. old, very handsome. In the stud—Beagle Riot, by J. N. Dodge's Rattler—Warrior Rosey out of Spider, Rowett's Rally—imported Dolly, black, white and tan. Height 12½ inches. GEO. F. REED, Barton, Vt. aug12,1t

BLUE BELTON PUPS FOR SALE, WHELPED June 10. Well grown and in fine condition, out of Queen Mab, she by Ted Llewellin, dam Blanche Lewis. SAMUEL PARKER, 476 Main street, Worcester, Mass. 1t

ENGLISH BEAGLE HOUNDS. AFTER this prices of stock will be a matter of correspondence. Now on hand good puppies at $5. N. ELMORE, Granby, Conn. 1t

CHOICE SETTER PUPPIES FOR SALE. Strong, handsome and healthy. By the field trial winner Gath's Mark out of the first-class field bitch Katie. For pedigree and particulars address THOMAS ORGILL, Memphis, Tenn. aug12,2t

A1 BULL-TERRIERS FOR SALE.

Pure white, 8 mos. old, healthy, sound, perfectly house broken; will make a winner. Sire, champ. Dutch, Jr.; dam, Little Nell, winner of the N. Y. Fanciers, 1886; 1st at Pittsburgh; 1st, Newark; 1st, New Haven; 1st and cup at Boston. Address PEARLY WEEKS, Haverhill, Mass. 1t

FOR SALE.—THREE ENGLISH SETTER brood bitches with pedigrees. They are yard broken. They must be sold. W. JOHNSON, West Yarmouth, Mass. 1t

BLACK COCKER SPANIEL PUPS, BY champion Black Silk ex Pauline Markham, for sale. Address CHAS. H. BAKER, 97 Summer street, Boston, Mass. aug12,3t

FOX-TERRIERS.—I HAVE FOR SALE PUPpies, sire Mixture (A.K.R. 2697), dam Fly (A.K.R. 3182); a fine litter. Address H. J. TOBEY, P. O. Box 364, Hudson, N. Y. aug12,2t

FOR SALE CHEAP.—A SETTER, BROKEN. Also fine Llewellin puppies and cockers. OAKDALE KENNEL, Westbrook, Conn. aug12,3t

FOR SALE.—BRACE OF POINTER PUPpies, by champion Robert Le Diable ex Meteor's Trinket, she by champion Meteor—Trinket; dam of Trinket's Bang. JOHN W. HARRIS, 66 West Third st., Cincinnati, O. aug12,2t

FOR SALE.—KING DAN (A.K.R. 2989), 17 mos., a grand young pointer, broken, very fast, best of nose. Price reasonable. GEO. McNEIL, JR., 13 Moore st., New York. aug12,2t

FOR SALE.—MY KENNEL OF SETTERS, retrievers, foxhounds, beagles and cockers. Any one in want of a good, reliable dog of either of the above breeds address A. McDONALD, Rockland, Me. aug12,1t

FOR SALE.—A NUMBER OF WELL BRED and well broken pointers and setters; also dogs boarded and broken; satisfaction guaranteed. Address H. B. RICHMOND, Lakeville, Mass. sept22,tf

IF FIELD QUALITIES ARE WHAT YOU want, write to us. We have a fine litter of puppies by Gath's Hope ex Lady May. Hope is by champion Gath ex Gem, and is the winner of National Field Trials Derby of 1885, the grandest Derby ever run in America. Lady May is by Don Gladstone ex Lady Elgin, and inherits the field qualities of her grandsire old Gladstone If you want puny, gushy bench show dogs, we are not the folks to communicate with. Also offer services in stud of Gath's Hope. MIDDLE TENN. KENNELS, Lawrenceburg, Tenn. aug5,3t

FOR SALE.—FOXHOUND PUP, 3 MOS. OLD. Cheap and a beauty; ¼ Byron, ¼ native stock. H. C. NEWELL, Ashburnham, Mass. aug5,3t

HIGH BRED POINTERS AND SETTERS.—WE breed and dispose of nothing but first-class broken and unbroken dogs and puppies. Address ELM GROVE KENNELS, South Norwalk, Conn.

The Kennel.

K 9 Breaking Kennels.

Pointers and setters thoroughly broken for field trials or private use. Reference given. W. G. SMITH, Marydel, Md.

Irish Setters

Under life insurance at $10 and upwards, by Chief out of Yoube, by Tim out of Jersey Beauty, Dorah, Petty, Florid; all well bred, thoroughly broken on game and good ones. Full explanation by circular. Both dogs in the stud at $25 to bitches of guaranteed field quality only. MAX WENZEL, 89 Fourth street, Hoboken, N. J.

St. Bernards

Of purest Swiss strain. Having purchased Mr. Hy. Schumacher's Kennel at Bern, Switzerland, I can furnish excellent puppies or grown stock, pedigrees are genuine, it being well known that Mr. Schumacher's dogs are of purest strain now in existence, "Apollo" is in the stud, fee $100. "Apollo" has beaten all dogs in his class in Switzerland and America, including champions Don II, and "Verone," for specials, photos of Swiss dogs in groups or singly cabinet size 50 cts. each. Address with stamp,

W. W. Tucker,

P. O. Box 1338, N. Y.

WANTED.—DOGS TO HANDLE ON QUAIL. Best of reference; satisfaction guaranteed. Address GEO. H. HILL, Miami Kennels, Madeira, Ohio. jy22,3mo

Ravenswood Setter Kennels

Pure Llewellin setter puppies for sale, by the field trial and bench show winner Dash III. out of finely bred bitches. All nicely marked black and white, and are unusually fine. Address RAVENSWOOD SETTER KENNELS, P. O. Box 1413, Boston, Mass. jy29,3t

FOR SALE.

The Harvard Kennels offer for sale two black and white bitches, 5 mos. old, by the field trial winner Gus Bondhu out of one of the best Druid bitches living. Price low. Address A. M. TUCKER, 85 Main street, Charlestown, Mass.

KING CHARLES SPANIELS.—ANGORA KITtens.—We have the very best that can be obtained. Our stud dog, Duke, a full brother of champion Jumbo, is, without doubt, the shortest face dog in the world. Parties who may wish to buy a fine spaniel or lovely long-haired kitten, address, KING CHARLES KENNEL, No. 6 Second street, New York. jy8,tf

SPORTSMAN'S KENNEL.—TRAINING, BREAKing and Boarding of sporting dogs, having a free run; capacity for fifty boarders. D. F WILBUR, Prop., Box 303, Bridgewater, Mass. may13,tf

FOR SALE.—ENGLISH BEAGLE HOUND pups, 2 and 6 mos. old, out of good hunting stock. Price $10 and upward according to quality. G. L. BARNES, Tyringham, Mass. jy22,3mo

I HAVE GOT FOR SALE A LOT OF 25 VERY fine rabbit hounds, well broke, in first-class condition, from 2 to 4 yrs. old. JONH T. SCHWACK, 202 Broome street, New York city. jy8,3m

FOR SALE.—A FEW VERY FINE ENGLISH setters and pointers, thoroughly field trained. Only those wishing first-class dogs will address, GEO. W. LOVELL, Middleboro, Mass. jy8,2m

Pointer Puppies For Sale.

A dog and bitch, liver and white, 10 wks. old, by Bang Bang out of Fan Fan. I will take one or two dogs South to train for the field trials. For terms address J. N. LEWIS, Ramseys, N. J. jy22,3mo

ENGLISH SETTER PUPS, BY CHAMPION Dash III. out of a champion Leicester and Nelly bitch. WM. W. REED, 85 Milk street, Boston, Mass. jy22,2mo

CHAMPION TRAINED BEAR, COON, FOX, Gray Squirrel and Rabbit Dogs; Lop-ear and Himalayan Rabbits; Abyssinian Guinea Pigs; Ferrets. H. C. GRAFF, Kensington, Ohio. jy22,tf

WHITE BULL-TERRIER YOUNG ROYAL Prince (A.K.R. 2102). Fee $15. Pups by Royal Prince and 50 bull-terriers for sale, dogs, bitches and puppies, white or colored, large or small kinds; all first-class stock; state what you want. J. W. NEWMAN, 87 Hanover street, Boston, Mass. jy22,3mo

FOR SALE.

English setter pups, Dash III. stock; will be sold low. Address E. H. HARTSHORN, 71 Blackstone st., Boston, or Alfred G. Larkin, West Berlin, Mass. jy22,4t



DO YOU WANT A DOG?
DOG BUYERS' GUIDE.
Colored plates, 100 engravings of different breeds, prices they are worth, and where to buy them Mailed for 15 Cents.
ASSOCIATED FANCIERS,
237 S. Eighth St. Philadelphia, Pa.

MT. PLEASANT KENNELS.—THE LARGest in America For Sale—Two first-class fox-terrier bitches, imported stock, one litter lightweight bull-terriers, one pointer dog, one Gordon setter bitch, one snow white light-weight bull-terrier dog. For particulars address.
C. T. BROWNELL, Box 335, New Bedford, Mass.

LLEWELLIN SETTER PUPPIES, WHELPED June 24, 1886, by Gun (Gladstone—May B.) out of Morning Star (Dashing Dan—Daisey Starlight), all black, white and tan and blue belton. Ready to ship when 6 wks. old; order now. For pedigree and price address CHAS. YORK, 9 & 11 Granite Block, Bangor, Me.

FOREST AND STREAM.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL OF THE ROD AND GUN.

TERMS, $4 A YEAR. 10 CTS. A COPY. SIX MONTHS, $2.

NEW YORK, AUGUST 19, 1886.

VOL. XXVII.—No. 4. NOS. 39 & 40 PARK ROW, NEW YORK.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE FOREST AND STREAM is the recognized medium of entertainment, instruction and information between American sportsmen. Communications on the subject to which its pages are devoted are respectfully invited. Anonymous communications will not be regarded. No name will be published except with writer's consent. The Editors are not responsible for the views of correspondents.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Only advertisements of an approved character inserted. Inside pages, nonpareil type, 25 cents per line. Special rates for three, six, and twelve months. Eight words to the line, twelve lines to one inch. Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday previous to issue in which they are to be inserted. Transient advertisements must invariably be accompanied by the money or they will not be inserted. Reading notices $1.00 per line.

SUBSCRIPTIONS

May begin at any time. Subscription price, $4 per year; $2 for six months; to a club of three annual subscribers, three copies for $10; five copies for $16. Remit by express money-order, registered letter, money-order, or draft, payable to the Forest and Stream Publishing Company. The paper may be obtained of newsdealers throughout the United States, Canadas and Great Britain. For sale by Davies & Co., No. 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill, London. General subscription agents for Great Britain, Messrs. Davies & Co., and Messrs. Sampson Low, Marston, Searles and Rivington, 188 Fleet street, London, Eng. Foreign subscription price, $5 per year; $2.50 for six months.

Address all communications,

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.

NOS. 39 AND 40 PARK ROW. NEW YORK CITY.

CONTENTS.

EDITORIAL.
The President's Vacation.
Beach-Bird Shooting.
THE SPORTSMAN TOURIST.
Sam Lovel's Camps—II.
NATURAL HISTORY.
Cerros Island.
The Audubon Society.
GAME BAG AND GUN.
An Incident at Cro's Nest.
Reindeer in Alaska Snows.
Habits of Ruffed Grouse.
Woodcock Notes.
Between Midnight and Dawn.
CAMP-FIRE FLICKERINGS.
SEA AND RIVER FISHING.
More Deep-Sea Fishing.
Bluefish and Menhaden.
St. Lawrence Anglers.
FISHCULTURE.
American Fisheries Society.
THE KENNEL.
Chieftain and Wanda.
Co-operative Breeding.
The Cache Creek Hunt.
English Kennel Notes.
THE KENNEL.
Mastiff Character.
The Mastiff Type.
RIFLE AND TRAP SHOOTING.
Range and Gallery.
A Small-Bore Tournament.
The Trap.
Reform in Tournaments.
Cleveland Cartridge Tournament.
YACHTING.
Fair Play at the Trial Races.
The End of the Cruise.
Lake Y. R. A. Cruise.
Hull Y. C. Open Regatta.
American Y. C. Regatta.
CANOEING.
The Winter Meet of the Canoemen.
The A. C. A. and the Cruisers.
Oakland C. C. Ladies' Cruise.
The A. C. A. Meet.
A Bit of Every Day History.
A Tandem Trip on the Delaware.
ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

BEACH-BIRD SHOOTING.

THE August days are bringing with them to the sandy beaches and wide salt marshes of the Atlantic coast flocks of beach birds on their southern migration. They do not come now in such unnumbered thousands as in the old days, but it is still possible for the man who has unlimited time on his hands and a fair stock of patience to make now and then a good bag.

To many people shore-bird shooting seems very simple and easy. To sit in a blind all day and shoot into the flocks called up to the stools by the whistle does not seem difficult; but there is more than this to a successful pursuit of this sport. If the shooter is accompanied by a skilled bay man to whom he leaves all the details of the work, the part which he has to perform requires but little intelligence or exertion, but to depend upon another is to lose almost all the enjoyment of a delightful sport, since the satisfaction derived from success depends very largely on the amount of skill called into play to bring about the fortunate result.

Success in beach-bird shooting depends upon a number of constantly varying conditions, and this renders the sport uncertain and so exciting. The direction and velocity of the wind will determine the course of the birds' flight, and so the locality where the blind must be built and the way in which the stools must be set to prove most attractive to the advancing flocks. There is a vast deal of art, too, in successfully calling up the birds. Although some species are so simple that they will come to stool at the call of almost any other, still you will not decoy the wary "jack" by the note of the blackbreast, nor the sickle-bill by the whistle of the yelper. The practiced eye must recognize the approaching birds afar off, and the gunner must coax them to him by talking to them in their own language.

Beach-bird shooting requires not only a close knowledge of the habits of the birds, but also a quick eye and a ready gun. It is capital practice, for it is usually possible to see where the shot strikes with relation to the bird, and so to correct errors of judgment and to learn just how to hold most effectively on the many cross shots that will occur during a day spent in a blind on the shore.

Spring shooting has sadly lessened the numbers of our shore birds, and if these species are to be preserved from extinction that pernicious practice must be abolished. The good effect which such abolition would have is shown by the reports received this summer from Long Island where last spring the killing of these birds was illegal, and where the law is said to have been generally observed. It is reported that the flight during the first weeks in August has been much larger than it usually is, and that the birds are much less shy and stool far better than is usually the case. A number of English snipe made their appearance on the meadows early in August, and were, no doubt, bred somewhere not very far away.

The results, as reported, of this good law should not be without their lesson to our neighboring States on the Atlantic seaboard. The crying necessity of protection makes itself more evident each season, and before very long we look to see a change in public sentiment which shall demand universal protection of all our game birds, not only during the season of reproduction, but for several months prior to the commencement of that season.

SPORT AND POLITICS.—The recently proscribed Duc d'Aumale had a magnificent hunting seat at Chantilly, where for many years past the hunting parties have been attended by royal and imperial visitors to France. These meets were made political capital for the Orleans family against the Republic, and it is said were in some measure the cause of the proscription. The forest belonging to the estate comprises some 7,000 acres, and is one of the best stocked in France, having 200 stags and 500 deer. The glory of Chantilly was its pack of hounds, which the whipper-in, with tears coursing down his cheeks, saw knocked down at the auction at prices far below their worth. Among the animals sold was Pélagie, the little mare on which the Duc d'Aumale used to ride when he went afield to shoot, for, being very gouty, he could not stand the fatigue of trudging through turnip fields and stubble, or walking along damp glades, and it is related that Pélagie was trained to stand the noise of the gun; when her rider was firing over her she remained motionless, neighed if the game he aimed at fell, and was credited with taking as much pleasure in his sport as he did himself. She picked up from the dogs their way of setting and pointing, and the Duc d'Aumale grew as fond of the little animal as though it were a pet grandchild. The bidding at the sale was dull, and the apathetic manner in which the friends of the banished nobleman let his horses and hounds go for a song was thought to bode ill for his political fortunes.

REFORM IN TRAP-SHOOTING.—The feeling is widespread that trap-shooting tournaments, as many of them are at present conducted, are not on a right basis. They do not give satisfaction to amateurs who are compelled to compete against contestants who make a business of it. We publish to-day two communications, one from Maine and the other from Ohio, in which the writers propose a change to remedy the present system. The National Gun Association is very properly the body to take charge of such a scheme of classifying trap-shooters. If the Association were to take the matter in hand its action would be supported by at least a sufficient number of clubs to sanction it and give impetus to the desired reform. We invite an expression of opinion on this question from interested parties, for there is reason to believe that sentiment is strong enough and general enough to accomplish something in the right direction if it only be given voice. The sooner such a change of programme is made the better for all concerned, and it cannot be brought about more expeditiously than by the National Gun Association, which possesses the advantage of being an organized body whose proper duty it is to give attention to just such affairs.

OVERDONE.—A love of birds is a most commendable trait in the character of young or old, but it is possible to overdo even so good a thing as this. Boys often love the tender little nestlings, which they lug away in their hats. The large parks in cities are favorite stamping grounds of unfledged small boy poachers. A boy with three young robins in his hat was nabbed by a Prospect Park (Brooklyn) policeman last week, and in the police court fined $10, to the effectual extinguishment of his ornithological bent. Bird love was likewise overdone by the Rochester, N. Y., young woman, who so loved her canary that when the cat devoured it she deemed nothing less than death by starvation a fitting punishment, and accordingly immured the offending feline in an inverted barrel. After five days it was released by an officer of the Humane Society.

THE PRESIDENT'S VACATION.

LAST Monday President Cleveland left Washington for a vacation trip to the Adirondacks. His headquarters will be at the Prospect House on the Upper Saranac Lake. One of his companions is the same Albany doctor who was with him last year. It will be remembered that reports were current of the lawlessness of the Presidential party while in the North Woods in the season of 1885. It was said and believed through that region that Mr. Cleveland and his companion hounded deer, the practice being at that time forbidden by the statute. All through the Adirondacks guides and visitors excused their own lawlessness by the argument that if the President of the United States could break the law with impunity they were justified in following the example set before them. Their belief in the guilt of the Presidential party was not materially affected by Dr. Ward's explanation in the FOREST AND STREAM that the hounds "had not been put out after the deer by the direction of either the President or himself." It was suggested that this reply was evasive, although the FOREST AND STREAM did not, at the time, consider it so. Whether or not deer were driven by hounds into the lake for the President and his companion, it was most unfortunate that there should have been the least ground for the reports. A high official of the government should not only conduct himself as a law-abiding citizen in the woods as well as out of them, but he and his companions should be so jealous of their good names as to give not the slightest shadow of a suspicion of evil-doing.

In view of the unfortunate condition of affairs last year—the President then having been placed in the position of one whose alleged guilt was used as an excuse for the rampant lawlessness of scores of others in the Adirondacks—would it not be a judicious plan for the State game protector of the district in which the Presidential party will disport themselves this year to keep a sharp watch upon them, and observe narrowly their conduct with respect to the game and the statutes made for its protection, to the end that if ugly rumors are again bruited abroad their truth or falsity may be authoritatively determined? It is to be hoped that the game butchers who go to the Adirondacks and buy deer doggers to serve their ends may not be able to urge in self-defense this year the plea that in unlawful deer killing they are only following the example of the President of the United States.

WAYS OF THE RUFFED GROUSE.—A correspondent notes the breeding of the ruffed grouse in an unusual place. The whims of this bird are not all dreamed of in the philosophy of the average observer of her habits. We have known grouse to nest in spots apparently most ill-suited to such use, sometimes being exposed to constant intrusion by human trespassers. In one instance a mother bird succeeded in raising a brood which attained maturity and a normal degree of astuteness only after repeated fusilades by the stone-throwing small boys of the neighborhood. Sometimes a cover, where no grouse have been known for years, will be used by them for a single season only. The gunner who has beaten the ground in vain autumn after autumn some day has his continuance in well doing rewarded by a bird brought to bag, and thereafter the cover will be barren as of old. An explanation of these freaks of nesting grouse may perhaps be found in the theory that the bird having failed to discover just the spot acceptable to her finical taste, and compelled by urgent necessity, perforce puts up with any place at hand; or, to use a homely expression, having gone all through the woods takes the crooked stick at last.

MR W. E. BRYANT'S description of Cerros Island, to be found in another column, will be read with great interest. As a delightfully entertaining account of his exploration of this far away island of the Pacific it is full of attraction for the general reader, while to the naturalist and above all to the ornithologist, the paper is replete with valuable facts and pregnant suggestions.

THE SILLY SEASON is in full blast, and the romancers of the bear-and-baby stripe are hard at it. A thousand polar bears were not long ago marshalled to the front and started on a foraging expedition southward to prey on the starving inhabitants of Labrador. They were quickly followed by the hoop snake, which is now rolling his uncanny form with startling rapidity through the columns of many of our esteemed exchanges.

The Sportsman Tourist.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

SAM LOVEL'S CAMPS.—II.

SAM and his partner lounged about camp waiting for the opening of the water, and there was not much to break the dull monotony of those days of waiting. For the most part there was little to do but cook and eat the simple fare, and sit by the camp-fire trimming muskrat bows and tally sticks. Now and then a chopper would stop at the shanty to light his pipe, and if a Yankee, to ask no end of questions; or if a Canadian, to jabber with Antoine till Sam was driven almost wild with the incessant jargon so unintelligible to him. A mile down the creek a party of lumbermen were building a raft of logs upon the ice, and often to pass the time away Sam and Antoine would visit them, and being expert axemen, help them make "knock downs" while they chatted and joked.

One day Sam was hunting about camp for something, and Antoine asked, "What you look see, Sam?"

"I'm a lookin' for a mushrat carkiss. I seen where a mink's ben gallopin' 'raound, an' I want some bait for a trap."

"Wal naow, seh, Sam, you goin' b'lieved what Ah 'll tol' you. 'Tant no use for settlin' bait for minks to heat naow. He 'll goin' sparkin' dis tam year an' he ant cares no more for heat as you does w'en you 'll goin' sparkin'. Set you trap in road where he 'll goin' see *hees* Mamselle Hudleh, Sam, den you 'll ketched it."

"Like 's not you're pretty nigh right, Antwine," Sam said, laughing, "but he might be comin' hum hungry arter his sparkin'. I've knowed of such cases," and having found a bait of odorous muskrat flesh he hung it over a moss-covered trap in a hollow log, and next morning brought in the lithe slender fellow whose brown coat of fur became so fashionable and valuable in after years, though then worth no more than the muskrat's.

Once they went coon hunting in the Great Woods, and after a half day's wallowing through the soft, deep snow, tracked three coons to a big hollow pine stub, and, chopping it down, took out five residents and visitors, whose pelts made a showy if not a rich addition to their slender display of peltry.

Along the winter roadway of ice, now made the most of by teamsters while it lasted, frequent loads of logs and wood or empty returning sleds came and went, crunching in and out of sight and hearing. To the eastward beyond the wide fields, from where the smoke of farmhouse chimneys drifted upward, came sounds of busy life; the jing-jong of old-fashioned "Boston" sleigh bells faring to and fro on the highway, the steady thud of flails in barns, the lowing of cows and the bawling of calves, the cackle of hens and the challenge of chanticleer; at noon the shouts of schoolboys and the mellow blasts of the conch shells sounding for dinner. To the westward were the woods, their primeval solitude almost undisturbed, their silence only broken by the strokes of a far-off axe, followed by the dull boom of the falling tree. At night the gloomy, cryptic aisles resounded with the solemn notes of the great horned owls, and once or twice the trappers heard there the wild caterwauling of a lynx. So forty years ago the narrow Slang was the dividing line between broad fields that had long been cleared and cultivated and a thousand acres of ancient forest.

In this way the days passed, while the snow slowly melted off the fields and the ice slowly rotted. More tawny knolls cropped out in pasture and meadow, gray streaks of ice came to the surface along the creek and Slang, and in the woods the snow sunk lower and lower its winter litter of twigs, shards of bark and slender evergreen leaves, till here and there a hummuck brown with last year's fallen leafage, or a mouldering log bright with ever-verdant moss, came to the checkered sunlight again.

Cold nights and cold days were not infrequent when the saturated snow was crusted hard enough to bear a horse, and a roaring fire was needed at the shanty front to keep the trappers warmed into anything like comfort. But after each "cold snap" the south wind blew warmer than before, more crows came sagging heavily along on it from their winter exile, the woodpeckers sounded oftener their cheery roll, bluebirds and the first robin came, a phebe called sharply for his mate and found flies enough in sunny nooks to keep him busy while he awaited her coming, and a dusky chorus of blackbirds gurgled out a medley of song from the tops of the maples, while the tardy spring drew nearer.

In these warmer days hollow, unearthly moans and roars, rising at times almost to a yell, were heard along the lake, at first faintly from afar, then nearer, till every jagged steep of Split-Rock Mountain echoed with the wild voices, then fading away to a humming murmur in the distance. It was as if some tormented demon was fleeing over the ice, or a phantom host of the Waubanakee was rushing in swift, superhuman haste along the ancient warpath of the dead nations. It was the booming of the lake, a sound strange and almost appalling to Sam who, till now, had never heard it.

At last a great rain came with a strong southerly wind, and the two made quick work of the snow melting, and the brooks poured down their yellow floods till the sluggish current of the Slang was stirred. The ice, for some days unsafe to venture upon, was now honey-combed, and presently was only a mass of loose, slender, upright spires of crystal, undulating when disturbed in long, smooth swells, and tinkling a faint chime as if a million fairy bells were knolling its downfall. Watery patches began to show here and there on the marshes, great flocks of geese journeying northward harrowed the gray sky, and ducks in pairs and droves came whistling down and splashed into the open water to feed and rest.

Then one morning, when Sam and his companion crawled out of the shanty, they beheld the long wished-for sight of marshes clear of ice, and after a hasty breakfast they launched the birch and dugout and loaded them with the traps already strung on the tally sticks, and each with axe and gun they set forth to coast the low shores. The boats kept close together, the pine leading the birch, for Antoine was now to take the part of instructor. Scanning every half-submerged log they passed, he soon stopped his craft alongside a fallen limbless tree whose roots still clung to the bank, while its trunk slanted with a gentle incline into the turbid water. Abundant sign about the waterline showed that the long-imprisoned muskrats had already made the most of their newly gained liberty to swim with heads above water.

"Dah seh, Sam you see he been here, lot of it, an' prob'ly he 'll comin' 'gin. Naow, chawp nawtch in de lawg, so," and with half a dozen strokes of his axe he cut a neat notch in the log just below the waterline, wide enough to hold a trap when set. It was a pine, well preserved, and the chips and notch were bright and fresh. "Naow you see, w'en de nawtch mek it too shone, you wan' put it on some weed, mud, sometings," and he overlaid the cut with a thin layer of sodden water weeds. "Moosrat he ant very cunny, but he lak see ting where he been look kan 'o usual." Then he drove the tally pole firmly into the soft bottom, and set the trap in the notch with no covering but the two inches of muddy water that rippled over it in the light breeze.

"Dah," he said as he resumed his paddle, "if de water ant rose or don't fell, you as' dat trap to-morrow mornin', he tol' you, moosrat, bah gosh!"

At the next promising place Antoine superintended the setting of a trap by Sam, and pronounced it, "Pooty well do, for *bee*-gin." So they fared on through the marshes' floating weeds and bristly thickets of button bush, now over the submerged shore among the trunks and sprouts of willows, water maples and ash that bordered it. Often they were startled by the sudden splash and flutter of frightened woodducks that arose before them and went squeaking away to some undisturbed retreat. Great flocks of the more wary dusky ducks swam safely far out from shore, but at the approach of the boats they too took wing with a tremendous uproar of splashing and quacking. More than once they surprised some strange waterfowl whose like they had never seen before, some resting wayfarer on that great thoroughfare between northern and southern seas. Sam's eyes ranged wider than those of Antoine, who was looking only for places where traps might be set. The tall Yankee laid down his paddle, took up his gun, and after a second's aim at a brown lump that made a scarcely perceptible motion on an insular stump, fired. The lump disappeared at the report of the gun, and close beside the stump the legs of a dying muskrat pawed the air.

"Horhah for horrah!" Antoine cheered, as Sam picked up his game. "Nev' min', Ah show it to you to-naght 'baout sun gone daown haow shoot moosrat! Yas *sah!* Call it raght up, clear 'cross Slang, sah, you see?"

"All right," Sam said, "I wanter see you do it. D'ye shake a dish o' corn at 'em an' holler 'caday!' or whistle 'em up as ye would a dawg, er haow?"

"Nev' min', Ah show you, Ah tol' you truth, jis same always Ah do."

Sam got two or three more shots and then, when the afternoon was well worn away, all the traps they had in their boats were set on logs, bogs and the ruins of houses where the rats had come to feed on the succulent underwater growth they had reft and set afloat, they went home to the shanty. Then they had a hearty supper, a part of which was the roasted bodies of two of the muskrats Sam had shot and which he, much against his prejudices, was forced to confess were an agreeable change from salt pork. When the shadows of the tall trees touched the eastern shore of the Slang the trappers took their guns and went thither in their canoes, which they ran ashore, and there sat in waiting for the game to appear. The fires of the sunset glowed in the western rim of the clear sky, and their mirrored counterfeit shone as brightly in the quiet water below the black reflections of hemlocks and pines and the fine tracery of the water maples' graceful limbs. Presently a shining wake cut the shadows as a muskrat came up from the entrance of his burrow and cruised swiftly along the western shore, whining out a call to his lady love. As Sam watched the point of the lengthening streak of gold and listened to the plaintive impatient voice, so like the whimpering cry of a young puppy, he was startled to hear it repeated close beside him. As he turned cautiously in his seat, cocking his gun, he saw nothing but Antoine with his lips pressed firmly together blowing his breath out between them with what seemed a painful effort, for he was very red in the face and his eyes were bulging from their sockets. But his simulation of the muskrat's call was perfect, and the little swimmer at once shaped his course toward him. The treacherous call was kept up till the poor fool was within four rods of the muzzle of Antoine's musket, which then belched forth its fatal charge. "Dah!" said the Canuck, as he picked up the riddled muskrat, "Ah guess hees hole folks ant be worry for heem be aout sparkin' naghts some more, don't it? Bah gosh, ant Ah tol' you Ah'll call it, hein?"

Shining wakes streaked the darkening water in all directions, and Antoine called half a dozen more deluded victims to their doom before the gloaming thickened to the mirk and gun-sights were no longer to be seen. As they wended homeward, guided by the faint light of their low camp-fire, Sam swore, "By the gret horn spoon, I wish 't I hed the ol' Ore Bed here! It 'ould be fun to pop them swimmin' mushrats with it." (The Ore Bed was an ancient rifle owned by him, bearing a township fame for its shooting qualities, and owing its name to the many pounds of iron in its barrel.) "I wish 't I hed it here!"

"Wal, Ah dunno—probly 'f hole Bahtlett don't usin' hees big hoxens you can sen' lett' an' get heem drawed it daown here; but Ah dunno, sleighin' all gone naow," said Antoine, as the canoe bottoms scraped the landing at the shanty.

As Sam lay on the buffalo skins smoking, between whiffs he practiced the muskrat call that Antoine had taught him till he became so proficient that his tutor called sleepily from his bed, "Dah, Sam, you betteh stop you foolishin', fore fus' you know moosrat come an' bit off you nose off."

A PIGEON FLEW OVER A FIELD.

It happened at Keshena, Wis., last week.
A pigeon flew over a field.
A hawk struck it.
Hawk and pigeon fell to the ground.
A boy with bow and arrow ran after them,
The boy's mother followed him.
She stumbled, fell, and a stick pierced her neck and severed an artery.
The woman bled to death.
A pigeon flew over a field.

"FOREST AND STREAM" FABLES (seven of them with a like number of illustrations) are for the edification of the wise and the instruction of the foolish. In this journal they are advertised for the wise. The foolish we cannot reach. The Fables are sent post-paid on receipt of ten cents.

Natural History.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

CERROS ISLAND.

OF the numerous islands of the Pacific Coast many are known only to the navigator; to the commercial and scientific world they are a blank. Bold, rocky, isolated, often inaccessible, their rugged coasts apparently offer but little inducement to commercial enterprise, but, like mines, their value can be ascertained only by investigation.

With this idea in view a party of capitalists obtained from the Mexican Government a concession of land which included the island of Cerros. This island, lying just north of latitude 28° and about fifteen miles from the west coast of Lower California, was chiefly desirable, from a commercial point of view, for the stock of goats by which it was inhabited. In order to form an estimate of the number of goats on the island and to obtain samples of the skins, the company having chartered the steamer Edith for the purpose, sent an investigating party to the island on the first of January, 1885. Having received an invitation to accompany this party I gladly accepted, that I might explore the island in the interest of science and make a collection of natural history specimens.

On her way south the Edith touched at San Pedro, Cal., for water. Taking advantage of the opportunity to go ashore, I collected a few specimens of the large-billed sparrow (*Ammodramus rostratus*), which were common about the wharf and along the railroad track, nearly all that I shot being found among the wheels and axle gear of box cars standing on a side track. The birds were not shy, but so quick in their movements, flitting about under the cars, that they were not easy to shoot. Being routed from their position they alighted upon higher objects; no less than thirteen were counted at one time upon the ridge of a neighboring cottage. Numbers of Western gulls (*Larus occidentalis*), a bird which had continually followed the steamer, hovered about the town of San Pedro, alighting on the roofs of houses or searching for food in a slough beside the main street. A flock of about one hundred was seen circling over the hillsides back of the town, probably working a plowed field in quest of worms, grubs, etc., turned up by the plow, thus doing no little benefit to the farmer. I have seen a few gulls more than a mile distant from water following a furrow as persistently as crows.

Soon after leaving San Pedro the steamer was several times obliged to stop and reverse her engine to clear the propeller of the gigantic masses of kelp with which the entrance to the bay is obstructed. From San Pedro we steamed to Todos Santos (port of entry for Mexico), and anchored half a mile from shore. The whistle soon awoke the apparently sleeping town, bringing the Custom House boat out to us. This was launched through the surf by four Mexicans, on whose hat bands were gilded the words "Resguardo Maritima." Our sudden appearance off the quiet town had created quite a flutter among the inhabitants, many of whom were sure that the place was to be immediately bombarded. The Captain of the Military had donned his uniform and called out his company of half-breed soldiery, clothed in blue and white, with sandals to protect the soles of their feet, and was parading the street with this formidable array. By the time we arrived on shore we found quiet reigning supreme over the town, as the Custom House officials had already certified to the harmless character of our craft. The warlike captain (a most villainous looking Mexican) had resumed his citizen's clothes, but still wore in his belt a large Colt's revolver.

While we waited for clearance papers I strolled about the town, "seeing the sights." In the rear of a small hut some chickens were gathered in the warm sunshine and I was greatly interested in noticing in their company a tame road-runner (*Geococcyx californianus*). He was standing with his wings slightly spread and his tail drooped until it rested on the ground. The feathers of the interscapular region were raised in a ruff back of his neck, allowing the warm rays of the sun to fall upon the downy feathers of the back, thus giving him the full benefit of a sun bath. He turned his head complacently from side to side, and moved away only when I stooped to pick him up.

After "doing" Todos Santos we returned to the beach, took off our shoes and stockings and rolled up our trousers preparatory to chasing a receding wave down the beach, that we might scramble into the boat which awaited us, before the next wave surrounded it. The feat was accomplished successfully, and when a huge wave lifted the boat we pulled for the steamer. As the surf was light at the time we fortunately escaped a ducking.

In the middle of the afternoon of Jan. 5 we cleared for Cerros Island, a young man being sent with us from the Custom House, perhaps to see that we did not carry off the island. The next morning we were well out to sea, the coast line being scarcely visible through the haze. At half past three in the afternoon Cerros Island was sighted, an indistinct point on the horizon, visible only from the upper deck. At sunset the island was plainly in sight and presented the appearance of two islands with high peaks in close proximity to each other. In reality the island is one mass of broken ridges, interspersed by numerous deep gorges and barren ravines cut by heavy rains. The dawn of the following morning found us off the southern end of Cerros Island, where preparations were immediately made to go ashore for the day. Before us lay a land about twenty miles in length and eight wide and having an altitude of 3,955ft.

Upon reaching shore we followed the beach a short distance, and then turning inland began an arduous climb up the mountain, following the course of a ravine. Half a mile from our starting point the member of our party who was in possession of the lunch basket gave out exhausted, and was obliged to return to the beach. Constant sea-sickness during the trip had left him in no condition for mountaineering. It has since occurred to me that he passed the most pleasant day wandering along the beach, picking up shells and curios, and in possession of a lunch basket provisioned for five. In the meantime we were climbing higher and still higher, seeing but few birds and startling slender lizards that ran swiftly from one bush to another, and vanished at our approach. A ground owl

flew across a ravine and disappeared under a boulder before a gun could be brought to bear on him. Fish hawks (*Pandion haliaëtus carolinensis*) circled above our heads, keeping guard over their massive nests which were built on the edge of the bluffs back of the beach. They were careful, however, to keep well out of range of our guns. Two ravens (*Corvus corax sinuatus*) followed our party at a distance, uttering hoarse croaks of disapproval at our intrusion.

Our progress was much impeded by the rough nature of the country, broken as it is by ravines and deep arroyos, which give striking evidence of the rushing torrents which the rainy season brings. Huge boulders, torn from their resting places, have been hurled far down the cañons by irresistible waters. Rolling stones in our pathway and at times deep sand rendered our advance slow and difficult and called for numerous halts. It was during one of these frequent stops that we saw the only deer that was seen by us while on the island. Startled from his resting place by the rocks which we sent bounding down the hillside, and thus driven from the friendly shelter of a ravine, he beat a hasty retreat over the nearest ridge, some eighty yards distant. As Cerros Island is only about fifteen miles from Pt. Eugenio, on the mainland, and with the low barren island of Natividad, two and a quarter miles long, between, it is easy to account for the presence of deer on Cerros Island.

Although we saw many tracks and signs that indicated the presence of goats, we scarcely expected to find any on that portion of the island, especially as at that season of the year vegetation here was scarce and in places wholly wanting. But notwithstanding the almost total absence of feed we sighted a few small bands of goats, one of which the captain of the Edith and myself successfully stalked. The goats of Cerros, although running wild over the island, are a tame, short-haired species which have bred there for years. Not knowing how wild they might be, we made a long detour to get above and to leeward of them. Cautiously climbing a sandy ravine we proceeded on our hands and knees toward the crest of a hill overlooking the spot where the goats were gathered. As we neared the summit we dropped flat to the ground and stealthily crawled to a position from which we could observe the band. The goats were nearly a hundred yards away, and as they were at rest and closely watching the others of our party on a distant hillside, we were allowed an opportunity to rest for a few moments to recover breath. According to agreement the captain selected a gray and I a black one and at a given signal fired simultaneously. The captain was armed with a .50-caliber Whitney rifle and I with a .44-caliber repeater. Being able to work a lever more rapidly than he could a hammer and breech block, I had somewhat the advantage of my companion, securing five goats by the time he had scored three. One of his victims and one of mine required a second shot. Well satisfied with our success we allowed the remainder of the terrified flock to depart unmolested. Our companions having joined us we hastily dressed the game, and then following the course of a dry arroyo we set out on our tiresome march to the beach. There was a slight degree of satisfaction in the fact that the goats were thin, for, as it was, we found them quite heavy enough before we laid them upon the beach. The lunch-basket and its guardian now appeared, the former we were particularly glad to see, having had nothing to eat or drink since breakfast. While waiting for the boat from the steamer which we had signalled, I employed my time prying abalones from the rocks with the blade of my hunting knife. In this way I secured half a bucketful of small ones, which were served up for our breakfast the next morning. We found the flavor quite palatable, but I must say the creatures were exceedingly tough. Arriving on board the guns were put in order for the morrow, and by 10 o'clock that night I had prepared the last of the specimens taken during the day.

At daylight the next morning I went to the rail in anticipation of an invigorating plunge into the cool sea, but the suspicious appearance of several large fins cutting the phosphorescent surface of the sea forced me to content myself with a bucketful of water drawn over the side. Whether these sharks would attack a man or not I did not know, and my curiosity on the subject was not sufficient to induce me to try any experiments. Be that as it may, their occasional presence close in shore was not at all welcome, especially at times when the surf was so heavy that in going ashore we were in great danger of being capsized. Moreover, the two metallic lifeboats carried by the Edith, unfitted as they were for surfing and with a crew of sailors unaccustomed to such work, rendered our landing and departure often hazardous. On this day we landed through two lines of breakers with great good fortune, for we escaped being wet, although the mate and sailors who returned with the boat to the steamer were well soaked. Our landing was made further along the beach than on the previous day, thus saving ourselves a tiresome walk, which, when the tide is high, has to be accomplished over coarse gravel and loose stones, the firm sand of the beach being entirely covered by the waves.

Following the course of a dry river bed, which varied in width from fifty to eighty yards, we found better walking and a more direct route inland. The country here was more thickly covered with vegetation than the ground traversed the day before. Small trees, bushes and cacti were quite numerous. Here I found birds more common but strangely shy. Two or three cotton-tail rabbits were the only wild mammals seen.

Three or four miles from the beach the arroyo narrowed to a rocky pass, where we discovered a rivulet of clear water with a perceptible taste of alkali. Passing through the cleft we reached the higher ground beyond, and continuing our ascent gained the summit of one of the highest peaks on the island. From this elevation we could command an excellent view of the southern end of the island, which had a bare and parched appearance. Far away to the northward on the summits of less broken ridges were dark forests of pine. Half way down the slope of one of the peaks could be seen a small reddish-colored lake, its smooth surface in striking contrast to the rugged background of the hills, and it formed the center of a picture long to be remembered.

Several bands of goats were seen during the day, nearly all of which were black. These bands, ranging in numbers from five to thirty, did not aggregate more than two hundred. In places huge boulders of marble were found, and where a ravine had cut into the hill the ledge of marble showed on either side. In these marble cañons we found the purest and coolest water, without a taste of alkali, with which nearly all of the springs of Cerros Island are impregnated. By the time we had reached the beach night had overtaken us. The dark form of the vessel, but dimly outlined through the gloom, assured us that we had not mistaken our bearings. Two shots fired in quick succession were answered by a light waved on the steamer. Guided by a fire which we kindled on the shore, the boat soon reached us and once more bore us safely through the surf. The numerous water birds at rest on the sea had no fear of the boat in the darkness which enveloped us, and merely swam aside in an unconcerned manner, without attempting to use their wings. One gull, even less watchful than his fellows, was actually struck by the backward stroke of an oar. The sailor who had been detailed to carry our lunch basket was pretty well fatigued, and emphatically declared that he could not be compelled to follow us another day.

Two days was thus spent tramping through rocky gorges, obstructed by loose stones, and over irregular broken hills whose steep sides were a decided impediment to rapid progress. In spite of difficulties we continued to collect whatever objects of interest were to be found. Having thoroughly investigated this vicinity, we weighed anchor early one morning, and steamed around to the eastern side of the island, anchoring a quarter of a mile off shore. The water deepens rapidly on this side and the anchorage is not very good. As there was comparatively little surf, landing was easily accomplished. We trudged along the narrow beach over coarse gravel and well worn stones to a large arroyo, up which we traveled as long as it led in the supposed direction of the lake we had seen the preceding day; then, climbing through a steep and rocky ravine, we reached a more level piece of ground, over which were strewn small, irregular-shaped pieces of reddish rock, showing the effect of some great heat. Further to the north and in the track of one of the wide washes was a considerable area of alkali soil, and the banks along its course were of the same chalky appearance. A few interesting geological specimens were collected on our march. Numerous small pieces of quartz were found scattered over one locality, but having no value save as specimens.

About noon we came suddenly to the little lake of which we were in search. It proved to be much smaller than we had supposed, being not more than one hundred and fifty yards long and fifty wide. It was quite shallow, probably drying up entirely in summer. The water, although of a light reddish-brown color, was not disagreeable to the taste. A peculiar cactus on a hillside near the lake differed entirely from any other that we saw. It is a single, tall, round shaft, appearing at a little distance to be flat. The lower half is gray in color, and the upper a light green color, perhaps because of more recent growth. Midway of the stalk a single short branch projects like a huge thumb.

Walking entirely around the little pond, I found in a clump of cacti (*maguey*) the nest of a woodrat built to the height of 3ft. and composed entirely of dry leaves of the cactus. Because of its structure and position it was impossible to tear it to pieces, and I finally succeeded in driving out only one rat (*Neotoma*). Very few birds could be found and all seemed quite wild. A shrike which I endeavored to shoot would not allow me to approach nearer than three gunshots. During the day we saw less than fifty goats and I was surprised to find these in a locality where there was absolutely no feed, save a few scrubby bushes. In places the earth was just beginning to yield to the first green shoots of spring. Perhaps more plentiful feed toward the extreme northern end of the island had enticed the goats thither.

As usual, in returning to the beach, we selected the dry track of an arroyo in preference to the rough hillsides, aiming for a point as near the boat as possible to avoid the extremely fatiguing walk along the beach.

On the following morning the steamer moved to the "Watering place" on the eastern side of the island, where the day was spent in filling the water casks. The water, which contains considerable alkali, flows from among some dark green reeds close to the shore. This was a famous watering place for whaling vessels in former years. The walls of several stone huts occupied in past years by small prospecting parties are still standing. It was here that one night in the winter of 1861-2, our captain, then passing the island in a sailing vessel, rescued the two survivors of a prospecting party of four. They had been drinking and having a fierce fight, two of the party being killed and a third badly mutilated with an axe. The dead were buried near the beach and a pile of stones placed over the graves. There are few of the islands on this coast but could tell of dark deeds done. On Cerros Island, near the mouth of an arrayo, on the eastern side, is a grave marked by a finely carved slab of English oak, bearing the following inscription:

HERE LIES THE BODY OF
JOHN ANDREWS,
17 years of age,
Late apprentice on board the ship
Latona,
CAPT. DENNEMAN,
of
LONDON,
Who was treacherously murdered in the night of 21ST OF OCTOBER, 1819,
In this Bay,
By a Spanish Negro.

We found on the beach a small crucible and an old boot, probably the relics of some late prospecting party.

The last day of our stay on the island we visited the forest of pines on the ridge. The trees, none of which appeared to be more than fifty feet high, and from four to eight inches in diameter, bore a small cone. The branches and trunks were hung with long, gray moss. Returning in the afternoon to the beach, we came across the tracks of a burro in the sand of a large arroyo, and soon we found the little fellow, a buckskin-colored animal with a dark stripe down his back. He seemed greatly pleased to see us, but would not allow himself to be caught. This cañon is marked on recent maps as the Arroyo del Burro.

In this locality I found the only snake seen on the island, and also caught a tarantula and some grasshoppers. Dead and bleached land shells (*Helix areolata*, var. *veatchii* Newcomb) were found everywhere; and among some cacti near the top of the island a few live specimens were taken.

This was the last opportunity I had of collecting on the island, as the remainder of the party had completed their work of inspection and were ready to leave the following day for Guadalupe Island. An account of the visit to this "lone isle of the sea," as it has been called, will form the material for a subsequent paper now being prepared.

In April, 1881, Mr. L. Belding spent twelve days on the Island of Cerros, and has given us an annotated list of twenty land and water birds found by him. This list was subsequently edited by Mr. Ridgway, in the Proceedings of the U. S. National Museum, and furnishes the first information we have of the ornithology of the Cerros.

Of the following twenty-seven species taken or seen by myself in January, sixteen are not mentioned in Mr. Belding's list, and such are designated by an asterisk. The nomenclature is that recently adopted by the A. O. U.

1. **Æchmophorus occidentalis*, Western Grebe.—One bird seen.

2. **Colymbus nigricollis californicus*, American Eared Grebe.—A female was found washed ashore dead.

1633	♀	Jan. 7.

3. **Urinator*.—Several loons were seen in South Bay and often heard calling in the early morning, but their shyness prevented a specimen being secured.

4. **Cerorhinca monocerata*, Rhinoceros Auklet.—Two specimens taken, one shot in South Bay, at the edge of the surf, and the other caught alive on the beach before it could flap to the water's edge. This is the most southern record yet given for this species.

1634	♀	Jan. 7.
1650	♀	Jan. 8.

No. 1634. Iris brownish yellow. Feet of a light greenish color, with dark webs. Not at all fat.

5. **Ptychoramphus aleuticus*, Cassin's Auklet. Rare. Not previously recorded from further south than San Diego.

1700	♂	Jan. 10.

Iris yellow, with tinge of brown.

6. **Larus occidentalis*, Western Gull.—A few seen loitering about the steamer. I saw one while flying scratch his neck with his foot. A specimen was caught during the voyage down with a hook and line. They soon learned on which side of the Edith the galley door was (starboard), and while a score could be counted following on that side not one could be seen, except at a distance, on the port side. I threw pieces of meat into the air which were caught before reaching the water. I then tried them with small bits of coal which they usually caught in the air, but of course did not swallow. Sometimes a piece would strike the water when a gull would plunge in, going entirely under and usually appearing with the coal only to let it fall again. Two beefsteaks were stolen by the gulls from a basket on the hurricane deck. They repeatedly lit on the masthead and after rail to rest.

7. **Larus argentatus smithsonianus*, American Herring Gull.—In company with *L. occidentalis* and *L. heermanni*. They lit near the boat when we first anchored in South Bay, dipping their bills in the water and making a peculiar sound, acting more like young birds than adults. A specimen was killed by the engineer with a piece of coal. The heads, wings and feet were saved for identification.

8. *Larus heermanni*, Heermann's Gull.—More common than either of the two foregoing species. None were seen in adult plumage. I prepared the head of one having the bill as bright as in summer plumaged birds.

9. **Pelecanus californicus*, California Brown Pelican.—A few were seen every morning fishing along shore, invariably followed by one, two or three Heermann's gulls flying a short distance behind. As soon as the pelican plunged for a fish the gulls closed in, usually alighting close before him. Sometimes one would perch on his head, in eagerness to seize the fish. I have never seen them succeed in robbing a pelican; but they follow him persistently, taking wing soon after the pelican rises and coming on at a convenient distance to be near for the next plunge.

10. **Branta nigricans*, Black Brant.—About a dozen birds were seen on the eastern side of the island swimming with necks craned forward and uttering croaks at intervals. This species has been taken at San Quentin Bay, Lower California, by Mr. Belding. Their presence at Cerros Islands increases the southern range over one hundred miles.

11. **Calidris arenaria*, Sanderling.—A flock of about fifty birds lit on the beach in South Bay and two specimens were taken.

1640	♀	Jan. 8.
1641	—	Jan. 8.

12. *Heteractitis incanus*, Wandering Tattler.—Two solitary birds were met with among the rocks on the beach.

1632	♀	Jan. 7.
1651	♀	Jan. 10.

13. **Hæmatopus*.—A pair was seen on the rocks in South Bay the first day on landing. They were very wild, making a long flight every time they were started.

14. *Cathartes aura*, Turkey Vulture.—Common along the beach.

15. *Pandion haliaëtus carolinensis*, American Osprey.—The birds were tolerably common and very wild. A great many of their bulky nests were seen on the edge of the bluffs above the beach. Several were examined, but no eggs found, although in a number of instances a bird would be seen standing upon the nest.

16. **Speotyto cunicularia hypogœa*, Burrowing Owl.

—A single bird was seen on the southern part of the island.

17. *Trochilus costæ*, Costa's Hummingbird.—A few were found about flowering bushes growing in the dry bed of large arroyos.

1636	ad. ♂	Jan. 8.
1646	ad. ♂	Jan. 8.
1647	im. ♂	Jan. 8.
1639	♀	Jan. 8.*
1645	ad. ♀	Jan. 8.
1661	ad. ♀	Jan. 11.

*No throat scales. Throat colored with yellow pollen.

18. *Trochilus anna*, Anna's Hummingbird.—Less common than *T. costæ*. No females were seen.

1648	♂	Jan. 8.
1653	♂	Jan. 11.
1659	♂	Jan. 11.
1660	♂	Jan. 11.

19. *Sayornis saya*, Say's Phœbe.—Less than half a dozen were seen along the banks of arroyos, near the beach.

1638	♀	Jan. 8.

20. *Corvus corax sinuatus*, American Raven.—Three or four birds seen. Two followed us one day, keeping far out of gunshot and uttering their hoarse croaks.

1635	♂	Jan. 7.
1652	♀	Jan. 10.

No. 1652. Shot on beach. The forehead, throat and feet were dusted with yellow pollen from the flowers of the cactus (maguey).

21. *Carpodacus frontalis rhodocolpus*, Crimson House Finch.—Only three or four were seen, and like nearly all the birds found on Cerros Island, they were difficult to approach.

1654	♂	Jan. 11.

22. **Ammodramus rostratus*, Large-billed Sparrow.—Three birds only were found upon the beach.

1629	♂	Jan. 7.
1643	♂	Jan. 8.
1642	♀	Jan. 8.

23. **Zonotrichia gambeli*, Gambel's Sparrow.—

1657	♀?	Jan. 11.

24. *Amphispiza bilineata*, Black-throated Sparrow. As common as any of the small land birds. Their only note consisted of one or two faint chirps.

1637	♂	Jan. 8.
1630	♀	Jan. 7.
1631	♀	Jan. 7.

25. **Lanius ludovicianus excubitorides*, White-rumped Shrike.—Two or three seen. They were the wildest birds of the size I have ever met with.

26. *Thryothorus bewickii spilurus*, Vigors's Wren.—Three pale-colored specimens in poor plumage were collected among bushes on the edge of large arroyos. In the absence of more examples in better plumage they are referable to this species.

1662	♂	Jan. 11.
1628	♀	Jan. 7.
1663	♀	Jan. 11.

27. **Polioptila cærulea*, Blue-gray Gnatcatcher.—But two birds of this species were seen.

1656	—	Jan. 11.

Oakland, Cal. Walter E. Bryant.

THE AUDUBON SOCIETY.

WITHIN the first six months of its existence the Audubon Society has attained a membership of more than eleven thousand. The movement has won the warmest indorsement from the press. There is ground for much satisfaction with the actual results of the Society's efforts to awaken public sentiment upon the subject of right bird protection. But much as has already been accomplished, more remains to be done, and it is the purpose of the Forest and Stream that the Audubon Society shall be permanently established on a sound basis as an agency to complete the work undertaken. As one step in this direction the Society has been incorporated, the certificate being as follows:

CERTIFICATE OF INCORPORATION

OF THE AUDUBON SOCIETY FOR THE PROTECTION OF BIRDS.

George Bird Grinnell, Edward R. Wilbur, Charles B. Reynolds, Joel A. Allen and William D. Page, whose names are hereunto subscribed, and all of whom are citizens of the United States and also citizens of the State of New York, being desirous of forming themselves into a Society, under and pursuant to the act of the Legislature of the State of New York, entitled "An Act for the incorporation of societies or clubs for certain lawful purposes, known and designated as Chapter 267 of the Laws of 1875, and the act or acts amendatory thereof and supplementary thereto, do hereby certify:

First—That the name or title by which such Society shall be known in law is "The Audubon Society for the Protection of Birds."

Second—That the particular business and objects of such Society are as follows:

To protect American birds not used for food from destruction for mercantile purposes; to secure and publish information to show the extent of the present enormous destruction of birds for millinery, decorative and other purposes; to point out the injury to the agricultural interests of the land which must follow the decimation of insectivorous birds;

To discourage the killing of any bird not used for food, the robbing of any bird's nest or the destruction of its eggs, the use of any wild bird's plumage as an article of dress or ornament.

Third—That the number of trustees to manage such Society shall be five, and the names of the trustees for the first year of its existence shall be as follows:

George Bird Grinnell, Edward R. Wilbur,
Charles B. Reynolds, Joel A. Allen,
William D. Page.

Fourth—That the office of such Society shall be situated in the City, County and State of New York.

In witness whereof, we have hereunto set our hands and seals this sixth day of August, A. D. 1886.

Signed in the presence of Walter G. Scott.

Geo. Bird Grinnell.
Edward R. Wilbur.
Charles B. Reynolds.
Joel A. Allen.
William D. Page.

State of New York, City and County of New York. } ss.:

On the 6th day of August, A. D. 1886, before me, at the City of New York in the State of New York, personally came George Bird Grinnell, Edward R. Wilbur, Charles B. Reynolds, Joel A. Allen and William D. Page, to me personally known and known to me to be the individuals described in and who executed the foregoing instrument, and they severally acknowledged to me that they executed the same for the uses and purposes therein mentioned. Walter G. Scott, Notary Public, Queens County. Certificate filed in New York County.

In a communication relating to the destruction of birds for millinery purposes, Mr. Ernest E. T. Seton calls attention to the work of the American Ornithologists' Union, and the Audubon Society recently founded by the Forest and Stream of New York city. The members of the Audubon Society are pledged to do all in their power to suppress the killing of birds for any purpose except for food, and all persons are invited to join and extend the work. These societies, Mr. Seton adds, are distributing among legislators and leaders of opinion throughout the country, magazines and pamphlets relating to this subject, and already the results of the movement are so encouraging that the progress toward extermination is strongly checked.—*Century Magazine for August.*

The Sea Serpent Again.—A Boston correspondent writes: "Here is a mate for your sea serpent article in Forest and Stream. I am acquainted with Mr. Putnam and know him to be a square, practical and common sense man, principal of a Boston grammar school, and also ex-superintendent of an orthodox Sunday school, so his statement ought to carry some weight, at least." Mr. Putnam's relation is as follows: "On Thursday afternoon, about 1:15, the son of Calvin W. Poole was seated upon the rocks near the "Linwood," when something in the water attracted his attention. He immediately ran to his father, who was surveying near by, and pointing to the object called out, 'The sea serpent, the sea serpent.' Mr. Poole brought his powerful transit to bear upon it, and was at once satisfied that it was the veritable serpent. He was about one-fourth of a mile from the shore, and about two miles from where he was seen last month. He was moving slowly in a northerly direction. It was a dead calm, a smooth sea, with a bright sun shining, so that there was the best possible opportunity to observe his motions. The distance passed over was at least a mile, and the time occupied not far from twenty minutes. Mr. Poole called my attention to his snakeship at once, and as he passed directly by my cottage I was able with an excellent marine glass to observe his movements, which corresponded very fully with those described by Dr. Sanborn last month, as well as those given in *Harper's Monthly* some years since, and the accounts given of one seen in Gloucester harbor about 1817. The head was frequently raised partially out of water, and the movement was a vertical one, showing some 10 to 15 ridges at once. I should say that he was at least 80ft. in length. There were perhaps 50 persons who witnessed the passage, in part at least, among whom were Samuel Bullock, master of the Bunker Hill School, Boston; Professor Stephen Emery, of the New England Conservatory, with his family; Captain Jackson, the artist; James Hurd and several guests at Linwood, as well as four members of my own family. After he had disappeared, and while we were still looking, a school of porpoises passed, so that we had a chance to compare their appearance with that of the serpent. I speak of this, as it has often been said that the former was mistaken for the latter. I shall never doubt that the sea serpent is a fact."

Occurrence of Turkey Buzzard on Long Island.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* While woodcock shooting on August 2, 1885, at Flushing, Long Island, N. Y., a turkey buzzard (*C. aura*) flew over me, with the graceful motion characteristic of that bird. I tried him with No. 8 shot, but the small loads were powerless and the only effect was to make him soar somewhat higher. I have never before seen the bird on Long Island, though stragglers have frequently been reported. I have in my collection a specimen of the black vulture (*C. atratus*) killed at Sandy Hook some years ago.—Robert B. Lawrence.

Forest and Stream Fables.

Wolves in Colorado.—At a recent meeting of the Bent county (Colorado) Stock Association, Major Towers brought up the subject of the depredations of wolves on the range, deploring the fact that the Legislature had suspended the bounty law. He asserted that it would be economy to pay fifty cents a head for wolf scalps and thereby save an immense amount of property, as one wolf was capable of destroying hundreds of dollars in young stock. W. W. Jones agreed, and related the killing of five heads of grown stock in his herd by wolves. On motion it was decided that members to the State Legislature be requested to introduce a bill authorizing the State to pay a bounty of $1 for gray wolves and fifty cents for coyotes, and that the secretary be directed to correspond with other associations, and request them to coöperate in having a bill of that description become a law.—*Exchange.*

Destitute families are saddeningly plentiful; but they would be much fewer if the fathers while living had invested a few dollars in the Life and Accident Policies of The Travelers, of Hartford, Conn.—*Adv.*

Game Bag and Gun.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

AN INCIDENT AT CRO'S NEST.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I should have added to my letter last week that diligent inquiry of the oldest fox hunters in the vicinity failed to elicit any information whatever regarding the existence of three pines at the runway so named. Uncle Mose remembered asking the same question many years before, but obtained no evidence to show that even a single pine had ever stood there. This I have found to be the case in very many instances; and I have often met with disappointment when trying to trace the origin of the name of some oddly christened locality.

There was old Cro's Nest, right in the middle of a barren sandy plain that could not within the memory of the oldest inhabitant boast a single shrub, to say nothing of trees large enough for crows to build their nests in. Why foxes should make the particular point in the dreary waste thus designated one of their principal highways is beyond my ken; but from time immemorial all well-behaved foxes that were jumped within reasonable distance were sure to visit the place at least once during their run. It was indeed historic ground, and a large proportion of the fox stories told at the old store had to do with old Cro's Nest; and many a brilliant run was finished at the well-known stand.

There was a character, haunting this runway, who was deservedly held in the utmost contempt by every fox hunter in the whole region. Sam Butts, better known as "Old Butt-er," from his habit of "er" drawling his words, was a cross-grained, unkempt-looking genius, without a single spark of fox hunter's fire in his composition. He hunted, however, but with the sole object of gaining a little filthy lucre by the sale of the peltry. I verily believe that the grandest burst of music that ever fell upon his ear never caused a single responsive throb from his withered old heart; and, almost worse than this, he was guilty of the crime of adding to his ill-gotten gains by means of the trap. His shooting and appropriation of the legitimate game of others could, in a measure, be overlooked, but the lack of music in his soul and his use of unfair means to capture his victims were deadly sins; hence his name was a by-word and a reproach. Old Sam lived near Cro's Nest, and was therefore frequently first at the runway, which he generally managed to hold; and often he got the fox, which he mendaciously retained in spite of law or decency, unless some one chanced to witness the proceedings, when he was forced to relinquish his claim.

Taking an early start one morning I arrived first at the runway, but had not long to wait before Old Sam came up and claimed the stand. Finding that this plan would not work, he tried to induce me to go to the "Hog Back" about a mile away, stating that it was a better stand but his "rhumatiz" prevented him from going. Although a mere lad at the time, I refused to budge; and he sullenly sat down a short distance from me, and we silently awaited the return of the dogs, who had gone out of hearing. After a weary wait I spied the fox some thirty rods away coming up the path toward us; and, determined that my companion should not have a shot, I covertly moved my gun so that the glint of the sunshine upon the barrel would cause the fox to swerve from the path. He continued on nearly the same course, however, but I saw with satisfaction that he was not coming near enough for a shot. Old Butt-er saw him when he came opposite us about fifteen rods away, and with a muttered oath drew up the old gun and "cut loose." Some of the shot must have struck ahead and beyond the fox, for he turned and came nearly toward us. Just as he reached the path, about eight rods away, I "let go" and tumbled him.

"Thar," said the old man, "that's what I call a shot-er, an' I hit em hard, tew, fer he didn't go mor'n six rod after I pulled-er." Then turning to me he added, "Jess yew stan' still till I see how manny steps it is-er."

The stupendous cheek of the old sinner completely paralyzed me, and I stood spell-bound while he walked away. Going about two rods beyond where the fox had been, he made a mark in the sand with his heel, and then with shortened strides commenced stepping the distance. When he arrived at the home plate he turned toward me with the most guileless expression imaginable upon his countenance and exclaimed, "I declar' if it ain't a hundred and fourteen steps—twenty rod good and strong-er; now, that's what I call a shot-er." Then assuming a more business-like look and tone he added, "Wal, I guess I'll take my fox and git along-er."

"Hold on," said I, "you ought to know the law. That pelt belongs to the first dog up."

This staggered him; his sour looks returned; and growling to himself he turned on his heel and departed. Although I had come out ahead, I still felt a grudge against the old man for the discomfort he had caused me. The next time I met him, however, I had fun enough to square the account and still leave a handsome balance in my favor.

A few mornings after the Cro's Nest episode I was on my way to a meet, when I came upon the sacrilegious old sinner busily engaged in digging out a fox that had been run to ground by the hounds the evening previous and stopped in by him. He had run a long stick into the hole to obtain the direction, and was busily engaged sinking a shaft, having got down so that his shoulders were about on a level with the ground. My blood was boiling, all the more furiously because I knew that I was powerless to put a stop to the nefarious proceeding. While watching him throw out the dirt, there came along a big, ungainly cur that belonged to a neighboring farmer. After sniffing around a bit he wagged his short stump of a tail, and whining with evident joy at the prospect of sport, trotted up to the pit and was on the point of jumping when the old man begged me to hold him. My good angel whispered me just then, and I seized the dog by the scruff of his neck and drew him away a few feet. Then, every time the old man's head went down, I would alternately push my charge toward the pit and draw him away; and then, hissing "Sick 'em!" in his ear, repeat the performance. The brute appeared to be game, and I soon had him keyed up to the proper pitch. About this time the spade went through into the burrow, and old Sam stooped to make an examination. As the fresh scent struck the nostrils of my friend I shoved him toward the hole and, in my heart, bade him God

speed. In less than a second the aforesaid good angel was amply vindicated, and my wildest dreams were more than realized. Amid the frantic screaming of the excited dog there came—as sweetest music to my ears and choicest balm to my feelings—the heartfelt grunts and splutterings of Old Butt-er. Usually I could keep my countenance straight when any fun was going on, but this was more than I could stand; and I was obliged to take two or three rolls on the grass before I could face the music. When finally I recovered sufficiently to approach the scene of operation the old man had lifted the dog to the edge of the hole, and as I came up he administered a sounding whack to his ribs and dismissed him with an energetic "Git!" that could have been heard a mile. Just then the fox bolted, and popping out of the hole vanished like a ghost. This filled the old man's cup full to overflowing, at all events he "boiled over" most decidedly. Making a frantic spring to get out of the hole he missed fire and went back all in a heap. As he rose to it the second time I caught the glitter of his eye and incontinently took to my heels and did not stop until I had put a safe distance between us. When I glanced back to see how things were working Old Butt-er was wildly capering around that heap of gravel and cutting up some of the queerest didos it was ever my good fortune to witness. After a very careful review of all the circumstances and a most enjoyable study of his eccentric evolutions, I somehow became impressed with the notion that, to use one of his expressive phrases, "He was-er takin' the rest on't out in cussin-er." O. M.

REINDEER IN ALASKA SNOWS.

THE following extracts from a letter written by J. W. Johnson, who is connected with the Signal Service in Alaska, to his father, A. M. Johnson, who resides at Rockport, Ill., will be found interesting:

NUSHAGAK, ALASKA, April 7.—Spring has commenced to appear, though the country is still covered with a heavy coat of snow. I was informed this morning that a ship had been seen down on the seacoast. The islands and upper part of the river are covered with ice, though I expect a few good warm days will raise the ice and carry it out to sea. This spring is very backward, more so than usual. Yesterday and to-day have been very warm and pleasant.

Perhaps a little moose or reindeer hunting adventure would interest you. I will tell you about a trip with a Russian, from which I returned a few days since. The Russian started the day before I did, and fished up the river some twenty miles for a small fish found there—a kind of smelt. The next morning I overtook him, and we started over the Tundra, or level and rolling country. We had not gone far—some two or three miles—before we sighted something far out on the tundra. After a few minutes watching it proved to be a herd of reindeer, and they seemed to have seen us about the same time, for they made off over the country. So Paul, for that is his name, a young fellow about my age, and I started for the deer on snowshoes, with our Winchester repeating rifles containing twelve or fourteen cartridges in the chambers. We traveled for over two hours and at last got sight of them. We found they had been running in a circle quite around us. We soon started afresh after them. They ran off two miles or more and we headed for the sleigh. We found the deer were going the same way we were, so we thought we would wait for the sleigh to come up. We had gone down into a little gully and by the time we got out on the level again the deer had come back to us and were within a third of a mile of us. As Paul and I were separated some thousand yards and the deer were so near we thought our chances favorable for shooting some of them. He went one way and I the other. I tried hard to get near them, but could not—only falling heels over head in trying to creep with my snowshoes on. Just then the deer separated—three going toward Paul and seven toward me, or rather passing before me, though at about 800yds. range. They began to run, for Paul had commenced to shoot. They passed within 100yds. of him, though he never hit one. I had better luck. I saw I could get no nearer, so after I fell I concluded I would sit where I was and shoot. I raised the rifle sight to 900yds. and fired low, killing one the first shot. He ran 150ft. and fell dead, shot through the small of the back. I fired some two or three times more, but did not stop any more of them, though I am confident I hit another, as one lagged behind. Paul picked up the bullet in the snow. It passed through the deer without touching a bone, and it is not defaced in the least. That night we slept in a deserted sod house, whose tenants had flown. It was just the thing, for it was dry and comfortable, and had a cook stove and two couches to sleep on. Snow set in, and it snowed all night. I told Paul to have the Esquimaux take the bait for foxes and set them back in the woods, so that the dogs would not be likely to get any of them, as I used strychnine on the bait. This precaution was without avail, for one dog soon came back and keeled over in front of the door. The next morning the Esquimau brought in a fox and at night one more dog—pretty good luck so far. The first dog was a magnificent specimen; in fact, the finest I ever saw, exactly like a wolf. We stayed at this house for three days, as rain set in on the second day and it looked as though we were going to have a soft spell, but it grew colder during the night.

In the morning we set out. I was on Paul's sleigh with him. The morning was cloudy, but in the afternoon it cleared up, and while on the way up the river we ran across a moose track. It was about time to stop and feed. We soon made a fire and had tea, and were ready for the moose chase. The track was an old one, but that made not the least difference as long as we could follow it. We followed it for half an hour, and it just happened that where the winds had not sifted the snow we saw the track of snowshoes. Of course that was enough. Esquimaux up the river had been after him. So we went back and ran across another leading back to the woods. After losing and finding the track a good many times, at last we found it in the woods, and then it ran over hills covered with spruce and through ravines, the most zigzag course an animal could take. It scrubbed alongside of trees and between everything it could in order to elude us and hide from man or beast. It was quite a job to follow it, as the dogs and sleigh were along. We followed it, however, all that day, but the track grew but little fresher. We camped that night. The day had been beautiful, bright and sunshiny. We passed through several beartiful groves of spruce just like parks. It reminded me of the Golden Gate Park at San Francisco. That night we sat round the camp-fire talking over the events of the day and of what the morrow would bring forth. The first thing in the morning was breakfast—reindeer steak and toasted bread with tea. That over, camp was broken and we were off. The day promising to be fine we traveled over hills and hollows, through dense woods, going down hills at break neck speed, and sometimes the dogs could not keep from being run over by the sleighs. At last the moose started out on the Tundra as his track plainly showed. After following it a few hundred yards we discovered where another had met it and turned back into the woods again. That was more encouraging. After following the track for a half mile or so we came to where they had stopped to browse on the trees, and they seemed to think nobody would be likely to disturb them. The tracks were very distinct though not very fresh. The snow was about 3ft. deep and we were quite certain they would not move far. We unloosed four of the best dogs, told two of the Esquimaux to stay by the sleighs and took the third, who was the oldest, with us. He had a single-barrel shotgun. We had been gone some half hour and Paul and I had got separated a hundred yards or so, when all at once I saw the dogs throw up their heads and run. I knew well what was in the wind and started on a run, but one cannot run very fast with snowshoes on in the woods. I heard the dogs bark and knew they had come upon the moose, but could not see them. Paul was quite close to the animals, and pretty soon I saw the big fellows tearing through the woods, paying no attention to what was in their way. They sank down in the show at every step three feet or more, while the dogs ran on the snow without breaking through only now and then. As soon as the dogs got a chance they would nip the moose in the flank, and that would cause them to turn around. When we caught sight of them we fired at them while running through the brush. As soon as we fired they turned and came back. We both ran to get a shot at a two-year-old with small horns. I fired at him as he turned to charge on the dogs, and broke his right hind leg, and down he went. I heard the dogs baying at another, and as I had stopped the first I thought I would try and stop the other also. I got a running shot. So did Paul. This moose was a big fellow. His back was higher than my head. He turned and ran between the Esquimaux and us, and Paul thought he was coming for him. I kept a tree between myself and his highness. I threw back the lever of my gun and saw there were no cartridges in the magazine. The moose still stood in the dense group of spruce and the dogs were baying him. Poor Paul had no more shells either. He said we had better climb a tree as the moose might charge us. We could see the great long bristles on his neck standing erect like a wild boar at bay, and every few minutes he would growl or groan and chase the dogs from his retreat, striking at them with both front feet with great swiftness. Paul climbed up a crooked birch tree, and said the moose would go for us. I told him if he did he would see me go up a tree quick enough as I had sent the Esquimaux back to the sleigh for more shells. Just then I pushed down the lever of my rifle, and to my surprise saw two cartridges in the chamber. The moose was mine. I raised my rifle and fired, the ball striking him in the shoulder and lodging there. The animal still stood on his feet. I then walked up and shot him behind the ear and he dropped. The moment he fell the dogs sprang upon him like so many wolves and tried to tear him to pieces, but made no impression on his tough hide. From the other moose I picked out a buckshot which was barely through the skin and shot at fifty yards. The last moose was an adult and had shed its horns last fall. It was all that Paul and myself could do to turn him over one end at a time after we had skinned and cut him up. We started for the other, leaving the Esquimaux to draw the meat out to the edge of the woods so we could cache it or hang it up in the trees. One moose was as much as both teams of dogs and men could haul. The animal weighed nearly 1,000 pounds. The first moose was lying down as if alive.

To-day is the first calm day for a week. The wind has been blowing steadily from the northeast and strong. Though it has been sunshiny every day, the snow melts very slowly. It certainly will be June before it is gone. It is up to the tops of the fences now. J. W. JOHNSON.

HABITS OF RUFFED GROUSE.

Editor Forest and Stream:

For two or three seasons past I have noticed ruffed grouse in unusual places, as, for instance, two or three haunting all one fall a patch of nursery trees run wild. This season, on two isolated ledges, where probably no ruffed grouse but stragglers have been for thirty years, a brood has evidently been raised on each. To me this is a very encouraging hope for the continuation of this finest of our Eastern game birds. It looks as if they were accepting the situation, and accommodating themselves to circumscribed limits, for in neither of these places have I ever seen, till this year, any ruffed grouse but the occasional stragglers that are found every fall in all sorts of unaccustomed spots. Has any other reader of FOREST AND STREAM seen the like?

House wrens disappeared from these parts many years ago, long before the fashion of wearing birds' skins was thought of by any one but savages. Has their disappearance been noted elsewhere? AWAHSOOSE.

VERMONT, August.

WOODCOCK NOTES.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In issue of July 15 your correspondent, "A.," after relating the discovery by him of a woodcock's nest, says:

> The next morning I called to take another view of the young innocents, but they were gone. Probably the parent removed them during my absence, and if so, how? Or did they gain strength (which seemed to me improbable) and follow the mother to a new and more secluded home? Or were they devoured by hawk or fox? are queries I never could answer satisfactorily to my own mind. I have always had the impression that the parent bird in some way removed them.

The explanation is easy. The mother bird carried off her young one by one in her legs. I have seen it done. In the case which came under my notice the young were already half grown, and the mother dropped one of them several times in her anxious efforts to flutter off with it. But she succeeded. J. A. H.

ROCHESTER, N. Y.

THE PRAIRIE CHICKENS.

THE open season for prairie chicken will begin in this State August 15, and for those that are prepared the shooting will be above par. Several things have been much in this bird's favor. The season has been unusually favorable for breeding, as the heavy rains that usually cause such sad havoc among the young birds were not very prevalent, and fine coveys are reported from many localities. Good hunting dogs have been scarce here for several years, and are very scarce again, and you frequently hear the question asked, "Where can I get a good hunting dog?" Owing to the absence of dogs many coveys from time to time have matured, so we have a fair supply of this estimable bird.

We need in this State a law prohibiting shooting until September 1. The writer has frequently seen young birds brought in that were not much larger than Bob White. Very often the nests are made in cornfields which are not plowed until May, and again they are made on fall plowing that is intended for corn, and then they are almost always destroyed. When such is the case, the old bird, if she rears a brood, must look up a new home, which takes time. I think this is the cause of there being so many small birds when the season opens. Some years ago I was breaking down corn stalks late in April with a drag to which two horses were attached; an old hen grouse was on her nest and remained sitting although the horses passed on each side of her, and the first known of her presence was when she was fluttering under the drag, from which she emerged almost denuded of feathers. Her nest contained fourteen fresh eggs, part of which were broken. This was an unusually early laying; they commonly commence to lay about May 5 or 10, and if the nest should be destroyed and another complement of eggs laid, the chicks will be so small by Aug. 15 as to stand a poor showing before the breechloader.

Bob White of late years is very scarce here and is but seldom seen. I know of three pairs of old birds near town, and they are very tame, allowing you to approach very close. These are not accompanied by any young this year, their nests probably having been destroyed. The cold winter's deep snows and ruthless mass of hunters are too much for little Bob. We have a few ruffed grouse left and they are not much hunted, as they are a little "too previous" on the wing for most of our hunters.

Like all other localities ours is cursed with a few would-be sportsmen who have no respect for game laws, and kill prairie chickens out of season. There has been some of it done already this season. A sharp watch will be kept and all offenders, when caught, will be promptly dealt with. H. A. KLINE.

POLO, Ill.

BETWEEN MIDNIGHT AND DAWN.

AFTER supper, feeling quite tired, I wrapped myself in my blanket preparatory to going asleep. I lay for some time but was unable to close my eyes. At length I arose, and putting aside the curtain of the tent, looked out. It was midnight. The moon had just risen, peering over yonder mountain top, and its light, reflected on the waters of the lake, lit up the forest around as if a thousand torches were blazing within it.

All was still save the occasional hoot of an owl and the cry of a loon, which broke in upon the stillness of the night like an intrusion. In the distant mountain glade could be heard the moose calling for his mate; in the swamp the cry of the whippoorwill. The camp-fire had nearly gone out and a few embers were still smoking. It was then that nature seemed most grand and beautiful. Giving up all idea of again seeking sleep, I woke one of the guides and bade him paddle me out upon the lake. Never shall I forget that night if I live to be a hundred years old. Words cannot describe it. Grand seems but a tame word to apply to it. I sat in the bow of the canoe gazing in wonder and admiration on the scene before me. The light birch glided silently over the water, the paddle being wielded in the skillful hands of the Indian. Not a word had been spoken by either of us since we left the shore, each being occupied with his own thoughts. Indeed there seemed to be a solemnity about the scene that made one abstain from speaking lest all should vanish like a dream.

Toward the further shore, directly in the ray of the moon, stood a deer drinking from the lake, his slender figure standing out plainly from the dark forest behind. I tried to raise my rifle but could not lift it; it seemed as if it had become an immense weight that could not be moved. Thus I gazed upon the picture before me, hardly knowing whether I was awake or in a dream.

The flight of time was unheeded. Suddenly the spell was broken by the cry of a loon. One by one the stars had disappeared from the sky. The east was already aglow with gold and purple clouds. The moon had sunk in the west just as the sun made its appearance announcing the approach of another day. Silently we paddled back to camp.

As I sat down to breakfast, I could hardly believe that I had not wakened from a dream. A mist seemed before my eyes, beyond which was the picture of that beautiful night. Y.

BANGOR, Me.

RIFLED CHOKEBORES.—New Orleans, La., Aug. 11.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Your number of Aug. 5 contained an article concerning the new "choke-rifled" gun barrel, which Lieut.-Col. Fosbery claims as being his own invention. I do not have the least doubt that this gentleman is acting in perfectly good faith, having probably never heard of another similar device. However, it is a fact, that the same device in shotgun barrels was invented and applied several years ago, by the eminent gun maker, H. Pieper, in Liege, Belgium. I have under my eyes a catalogue of Mr. Pieper, dated 1883, printed in French, giving the price of "choke-rifling" as twenty-five francs per barrel. Although Pieper's guns have won a great fame all over our country, it seems to me that his invention of "choke-rifling" is till to date known to a few professional men only. My catalogue is at the disposal of Col. Fosbery to furnish him the proof of my saying, and if addressing to Messrs. Schoverling, Daly & Gales, in New York, Pieper's agents for the U. S., these gentlemen will likely fully confirm my above statement. In fact the system of "choke-rifling" is neither a new nor an American invention, and I publish these lines solely for the sake of truth, to give honor to whom honor belongs.—F. R., AMBUEHL (P. O. Box 129). [Col. Fosbery is of the British Army.]

A TARGET RECORD.—Marion, Ind., July 15.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I want to give to all shooters the result of a gun trial we made here last Friday. A few days ago I received a new automatic hammerless gun from the Lefever Arms Co., Syracuse, N. Y. I shot the gun at a tournament at Peru, Ind., last Wednesday and Thursday and every one remarked as to the manner in which targets were broken by same. One member of our club here shot it and won more money than any other man. We came home and on Friday afternoon Wm. Jones and myself loaded six brass shells with 4½drs. King's quick shot powder, 3 black-edge wads on same, 1½oz. Tatham's selected No. 8 chilled shot with cardboard wad on same. Our target board is made as follows: A sheet of iron 1yd. square with 30in. circle cut out is hung on hinges to a 2in. backboard and so arranged as to place paper underneath and fasten at bottom with buttons. We measured off 40yds., placed target in position and made as follows: First target with left barrel contained 539 pellets. Second target with same barrel, 498 pellets. First target with right barrel, 490 pellets. Second target with right barrel and No. 7 shot with paper shell had 401 pellets. The targets were made in the presence of six members of our gun club, and all acknowledged that they have never seen them equaled. I desire to say to Mr. W. H. Cruttenden that I will oblige him at any time he will make it an object for me to do so with a gun that will average 400 pellets in 30in. circle at 40yds. and meet him at any convenient point for trial. After targeting gun our blue rock trap was placed in position and several birds were broken by Jones at 60yds. from shooter's position.—C. S. BROWN, President Marion Gun Club.

ARKANSAS NOTES.—Beebe, Ark., Aug. 10.—Prospects for a good hunting season never better, partly owing to the partial protection by our game law last year, and its ample protection this. For quite a number of "game butchers" (who were indicted for killing game out of season) found law-abiding citizens even in Arkansas, where game is plenty. The mast promises to be abundant and game will be in good condition. Young deer and turkey can be seen almost any time three miles from the railroad, and quite a number of young bears have been captured within 20 miles of here. Good quail shooting can be found around almost any plantation, and squirrel shooting along almost any creek. Black bass fishing is fine, also quite a supply of trout is reported. The deer and turkey season opens Sept. 1, quail Nov. 1, prairie chickens Sept. 1. There is no protection on any other game.—N. E.

PRESERVING DEAD GAME.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Your correspondent, W. L. P., asks for a method of preserving dead game. If he will try Humiston's preservative, known as "Rex Magnus," of the brand called "Viandine," he will find it perfectly efficient. Let him pick and draw his game, as for immediate cooking, and submerge it in a solution of the preservative, and he may be assured that it will keep perfectly sweet for a month, and at the end of this time needs only to be rinsed in cold water to be prepared for cooking. The writer has kept a beef steak for that length of time in midsummer, and when cooked the most fastidious critic could not distinguish it from beef freshly killed.—G. W. D.

A CLUB AT SPIDER LAKE, QUEBEC.—A club has been organized to take possession of Spider Lake, Quebec, and other territory in Quebec and Maine. The membership will include Canadians and Americans, a number of Boston and New York gentlemen having already joined the club. The club house will be at Spider Lake, and a small steamer will be put in the lake. The club will rigidly protect the game and fish on its territory. Dr. Heber Bishop, of Boston, is one of the active workers in the enterprise.

MR. SMITH'S LION.—New York, August 12.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* May I extend, through your columns, to Mr. Griffin Smith, of Longmont, Col., my congratulations. The incessant warfare that he is waging on the mountain lions of Little Thompson shows him to be a man of pluck. His weekly contribution of 9ft. of solid lion must in time make the Little Thompson a safe place for timid mortals to visit.—CHESTNUTS.

UNCLE LISHA'S SHOP.—Auburn, Me., Aug. 9.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I am much pleased that the author of "Uncle Lisha's Shop" is to give us some more of the same sort. Am afraid the excellent character and vernacular portrayals in those papers were not well understood. In point of absolute naturalness, they were simply unapproachable.—G. G. G.

QUAIL IN CONFINEMENT.—The Newark (N. J.) *Call* records that ex-Marshal Leggett, of Princeton, caught a pair of quail alive last fall, and has kept them in roomy quarters ever since. The hen laid eighteen eggs during June and hatched out sixteen chicks in July, after setting twenty-four days. The mother and children are doing quite well.

WATERBURY, Conn., Aug. 14.—At a meeting held Aug. 12, for the purpose of forming a club for the protection of game and fish, an organization was effected and the following officers elected: President, N. Wallace; Secretary, F. W. Whitlock; Treasurer, I. L. Atwood.—F. W. W.

"SHORE BIRDS" is a little paper-covered series of articles descriptive of the migratory game of the beach, giving haunts, habits, methods of capture, etc. If you are going out for snipe or plover, read "Shore Birds," and take it along in your pocket. Price 15 cents.

LAKE KOSHKONONG, Wis.—Club House, July 27.—Prospects were never better for fall shooting than at present. Teal, mallard, wood duck, jacksnipe, prairie chickens, etc., are plenty. The water is low and everything is favorable.—B. W.

HERE IS A NEW WAY OF PUTTING IT.—A Cresco, Iowa, correspondent says: "The music as played on pinnated grouse will soon sound the keynote."

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Aug. 13.—A fair supply of woodcock were found on the first, and several good bags were brought in by city men.—E. R.

ROBINS AND MEADOW LARKS are protected at all seasons in New York State.

Camp-Fire Flickerings.

"That reminds me."

186.

ONE night as we lay around the camp-fire, toasting our shins, somebody asked Uncle Dan to tell us about his narrrow escape from the biggest bear in the Coast Range.

"Well," he answered, "it was just this way. I was hunting along the East Fork, one wet day late in the fall, when I saw a bear up on the sidehill nosing around in the leaves after what few acorns had been left. I was sure from his size it was the "boss" that all the boys had been after so often, so I just says to myself, 'Old boy, if I can get a bullet into you out of Crazy Jane I'll have b'ar ile to lend sure.' I flickered away, and saw the bullet strike right under him; and the next thing I see was him coming down the hill toward me to see who made all that fuss. I knew it was no use trying to load, so I dropped my gun, skinned off my shot-pouch and powder-horn, and shinned up a young fir. Old boss got there just as I made the first limbs, and when I had settled comfortable like in a crotch, I looked down and see him settin' there lookin' and thinkin'.

"Pretty soon he commenced smelling around the gun, and then a new idea came into his head and he run to the shot-pouch, picked it up and put it on like a man; and picked up the gun and proceeded to load it. Gentlemen, when I tell you that was the most knowing bear ever in these woods, you may not believe it, but he was. He proceeded to load that rifle just as if he never got his meat at anything else. He first half-cocked it, knocked off the old cap, and blowed into the muzzle to see if the tube was clear; and finding it all right, looked up in the tree with a knowing wink at me, as much as to say, 'You keep this gun in a mighty good fix, partner; wait a minute and I'll show you how it shoots. Then he poured out the powder, struck the charger against the side of the barrel to make sure he had enough, put in a little more to make good measure, and poured it in, and pulled off a patch and went into the shot-pouch for a bullet. Gentlemen, I always thought what was good enough for me ought to be good enough for anybody; but, sir, that cussed old black bear was so particular about loading that gun that he looked over every bullet in that pouch before he found one that suited him; and when he put it on the patch in the muzzle and put the ramrod on it, it went down so slick and smooth that that old bear just danced, he was so pleased to find the gun in such fine fix inside.

"When he got her loaded, he put on a cap and then commenced trying the triggers, and sighting at knots and spots on the trees and letting it drop down by his side careless like, and then jerking it up quick like he seen something he wanted to shoot powerful bad. I knowed from the way he was handling it that it wouldn't take two shots to bring me out of that tree; but it was some comfort to think he would do it up neat and not make a botch of it. Finally he got the triggers to suit him and got used to the sights, stepped back, raised the hammer, and brought her up to his shoulder. Then I began to beg, but he didn't seem to pay any attention to it, and I made sure my time had come, when click went the hammer. I see in a minute what was the matter. He had got the caps off of the leather on the corner of the shot-pouch, and the rain that morning had wet them so they wouldn't go. He tried every cap on the string, but they were all wet; and after fumbling in the shot-pouch and not finding any, he set the gun down in a dry place, raised the ramrod an inch or two, took off the shot-pouch and powder-horn and hung them on the muzzle, and then stood against a tree thinking. All at once he started up and run off as though in a powerful hurry.

"Well, gentlemen, I slid down that tree, grabbed that gun, and shanked it home about as quick as you ever see anybody go, for I believed that bear had went off to borrow some dry caps, and if I'd been there when he got back it would have been bad for Uncle Dan."

Here some of the boys asked him why the bear didn't climb the tree.

"My boy," said Uncle Dan, "that bear wasn't a pot-hunter. What game he got he killed in a fair, sportsman-like manner; and sonny, let me tell you something else, when you see a fellow elbow his way into a crowd and try to spoil the poetry and romance of a story by asking questions out of his natural history book, you look out for that fellow—he'll catch trout with worms, he'll shoot both barrels into a bunch of quails and ground-sluice as many as he possibly can kill, he'll shoot a duck on the water, he'll"—but here Uncle Dan looked up and found his young friend had gone. LOLO.

UMPQUA FERRY, Oregon.

Sea and River Fishing.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

MORE DEEP-SEA FISHING.

ANGLESEA, N. J., Aug. 12.—It is my dear and Rabelaisian friend, Tobe Hodge (Chas. McIlvaine), the author, who thinks the intense love for the sea, the deep attachment to the joys of forest and stream something akin to rabies. Tobe is right. Thus I was asked to take part in some summer festivities with "the boys" at the New Columbia hostlery on Tuesday evening last. I, unreluctant, consented, well knowing that a greater pleasure awaited me than listening to the lah-de-dah girls on the piazza thrum the light guitar and sing:

> "Row gently here my gondolier;
> Take day and night from woman's love,
> What angels we would be."

I felt sure that I could find my old piscatorial paradise (only nine miles from Cape May), where the matutinal cocktail might not irrigate the parched throat of the "strayed reveler," but where Capt. Ludlam, of the Life-Saving Service, awaited me with his darling Eva (she's a sloop), to skim the ocean blue out toward the Jesse Diverty, "where the black bass do creep." Alas for those who go down to the sea in ships (N.B.—That sounds like the Bible to me), for the Diverty is a wreck, a year old, a sailing vessel, cut down by a steamer; and for months the son of the Captain searching for news, took a sailboat out of Anglesea Harbor, and there he beheld the masts of his father's sloop, which he had helped to build, the hull of the vessel in thirty feet of water, and no soul ever came up to tell the fate. When the sea gives up its dead what a reckoning there will be. If fish have souls—don't Madame Blavatsky and Olcott say so?—I may get sight of some of the sharks who have swallowed my sinkers by mistake, thinking it a bladder fish. But to be serious—as if Montaigne could be expected to be serious during the dog days—I must return to my second advent at Anglesea.

When the festivities at the New Columbia were ended my horse awaited me and I started for a drive of fourteen miles across the "dreary, dreary moorland" toward Holly Beach (where the houses looked by moonlight like Dickens's Bleak House) and Anglesea. And such a ride. There were fourteen million mosquito bills presented during that ride—at least a million a mile. Over three miles of the road some adventurous reformers at Holly Beach have built a corduroy road over the moorland meadows at a cost of $40,000. (The fool-killer has been absent from Holly Beach lately.) Bumpety-bump, we went, while Hereford lighthouse (at Anglesea) looked like a pale, asthmatic light, one hundred miles away. That memorable ride ended at 3 o'clock in the morning, and I nearly broke down the doors of the Hereford House before the sleepy but jolly landlord, Weeks, got out of his shell and let us tumble into bed, where our visions were of bass, six pounders, and of mackerel by the thousand. When I rose the sun rose, or *vice versa*. I felt like a "daisy dipped in dew," and Ludlam says, "Where did you come from?" little expecting to see J. M. S. at that witching hour. By 7 o'clock it was "up killick and away." He who holdeth the winds in the hollow of His hand, never gave a joyful piscator a better day, and in one hour by dint of a little rowing and a semi-occasional capful of wind, we struck the bass ground, or rather the Captain said "Hard a lee," paused and let the sneakbox go over the side, as we spied two big corks which answered for a small buoy to mark the spot for the eye of skipper Ludlam alone.

Some ichthyologist must tell me why, in such a spot, there are millions of bass, while one has to go to Atlantic City for another such a spot, twenty miles away. Ludlam says it is because the bottom is of mud and gravel, and perhaps of coral, and the mollusks and crustacea do here most abound; on these the fish feed. The water is sixty feet deep and the bait menhaden, cut up and cured with salt. My line touched bottom. I felt something gulping down my bait and I yanked up the line, and on two hooks I found seven pounds of blackfish.

I beat Skipper Ludlam in the counting, modesty bids me say, chiefly because he had to cut bait, while I gained on him by reason of having the most time. We started out to fill an immense fish basket holding two hundred bass. We filled it in one hour by the clock with ten minutes for lunch. Whisky is tabooed by our deep-fishing clubs, and beer tolerated in moderation only. We had six hard-boiled eggs, six sandwiches and three bottles of Tannahauser beer; not Dr. Grau (the great temperance advocate) nor the late lamented Gough would seriously object to this. My objection to strong stimulants in deep-sea fishing is a serious one. To professional men unused to exposure to the sun, on such a terribly hot day as to-day even a moderate use of stimulants is injurious, in my opinion. The ozone in the sea air is like balm in Gilead to me. Why then hanker after Gibson, or Overhotz, or "P.'s pure malt?"

Skipper Ludlam, the soul of honor, and like all true disciples of good old Izaak, innately a gentleman, "pointed with pride" at the ponderous fish basket, full to overflowing and gently said, "Let's seek the boys!" But at the first flirt of the dory's oar over went one of the iron row-locks—and the Eva a mile away. Ludlam suggested that I paddle on one side while he rowed on the other. I reluctantly consented, but my too solid flesh (223lbs. in the Turkish bath) began to wet and at the end of the first half mile I threw down the oar-paddle and said: "Ludlam, this is too much like work for me; I call a halt!" He smiled a Jersey smile, a little sickly, and like Paolo Fransesca, "I rowed no more that day."

The sea was as smooth as glass and the stalwart sloop, the beautiful Eva, looked like a painted ship upon a painted ocean. Upon clambering over the vessel's side I lay down from sheer exhaustion, too much black bass. But imagine my pleasant surprise to see the deck covered all over with the shiny sides of the fresh mackerel, which after five years' absence had come from far Massachusetts down to the Jersey fishing banks thick as gravel in a fountain in July. The lure we caught them with was a small lead squid with a minute particle of mackerel bait, a piece from the white belly of the mackerel preferred.

Then I saw a sight I never saw before.

The sun shot down its rose-play of rosy light and "the scared flocks of sea gulls seaward flagged screaming," and far down in the crystal depth of the sea we could see ten thousand blackfish and as many mackerel, plain to the naked eye, struggling for the coveted morsel of bait. And I am bound to say the bass had the best of it, and the little mackerel shot, swift as the sun's rays, from the angry "spines" of the voracious and multitudinous sea bass. We fished till tired nature might have cried, "Wind up you lines." Wind 'em up we did and sailed for home. Net result of the day:

Of black (sea) bass	375
Of mackerel	231
One 9ft. shark (killed with a navy revolver)	1
Bladder fish	5
One 10lb. rock	1
Flying fish	12
Porgies	33
Total fishes	658

This I unhesitatingly declare to be my best day's outing in five years, and forever, in my mind, fixes Anglesea as the piscator's paradise, where I propose to piscate many days twixt now and Oct. 1. Sept. 15 the king of the ocean comes, the big and gamy channel bass, or red drum, which in a square fight beats a salmon every time.

Anglesea has besides Weeks's Hotel ($2 a day) Mrs. Blakemore's Weldy Cottage, and at either place fishermen can have special rates at $1.50 a day. I am not interested in any hotel, but I would willingly guide the weary man of the world where he can enjoy nature, drink in the sea and find a fishing paradise. J. M. S.

Forest and Stream Fables.

BLUEFISH AND MENHADEN.

THE fact that the bluefish is largely dependent on the menhaden for its food is so well known to all who know anything of our salt-water fishes that no argument is needed to sustain the assertion. It is very curious, however, to see the different positions taken by the local papers on Long Island in regard to the destruction of the menhaden by the steamers which capture them by the hundred millions for their oil. The Greenport *Watchman* is one of the organs of the oil men, and often tries to prove that the capture of the menhaden in vast quantities has no effect on the food fishes, and other papers deny that the latter are ever taken with purse nets and either pressed in the oil factories or sent to market. In a late issue the *Watchman* tells of "a small quantity" of bluefish being taken by the steamer Sterling, which averaged less than a pound each, and were brought to Greenport and delivered to Capt. Willard Griffing, of the smack Eastern Star, by whom they "were barreled in ice and shipped to Fulton Market."

The *South Side Signal*, in commenting on this says that this is a little circumstance which the *Watchman* would rather not speak of and "instead of setting down the number taken as 'a quantity' it would have been a little more satisfactory if our friend had named about the number of wagonloads of fish that were taken in that innocent and accidental little 'haul.' No doubt there was 'lively work' with the steam scoops hauling them on board; no doubt there was 'lively work' in shipping them off; no wonder this 'quantity' of fish (of course presumably small) glutted the market and broke the price from 15 cents to 3. Yet in another column of the same issue of the *Watchman* we are gravely told that 'purse-nets do not take any considerable quantities of edible fish' * * * 'that the fishermen do not get enough of such fish to supply their own tables.' We have it on the authority of men who have been employed for years on the menhaden steamers that the catch of edible fish in the purse-nets is often enormous; that frequently weakfish, bluefish and sea bass are taken by the ton, and that not one-tenth of these fish so taken can possibly be marketed, and when it is possible to reach a market the fish are in such poor condition as to be almost worthless; that not one 'catch' in ten is ever reported; and that generally it pays better to let them go in with oil and manure stock and say nothing about it. It is time—high time—there was something said about it; it is high time this outrageous and cruel waste was effectually stopped!"

The *Signal* is doing good work in this matter of preserving the fishing of the Great South Bay, and of our coast generally, and naturally excites the ire of those whose interest lies in converting a valuable little fish, upon whose existence our market fishes are dependent, into oil and fertilizers, and it thus defines its opinions on this subject: "First, let the fish come into the bay; second, give them a reasonable chance to spawn; third, keep the inlets and lower channels free from every kind of obstruction, whether it be bunker steamers, old mowing machines or nets; fourth, then let the fish be free to whoever can take them. This, in our judgment, is the only way to break the present lock-out and put an end to the rapid depletion that threatens a total stop to fishing if it continues. With these simple and reasonable observances, there will be plenty for all, and every fisherman will get his share. Has the *Watchman* any better plan to propose?"

This is sound logic and will be approved by every one who wishes to see our bays and harbors swarm with the valuable fishes for which they were once famous, and it will be opposed only by those who have a pecuniary interest in the oil factories and menhaden steamers which are destroying the food on which the better fish thrive, and for which they seek our shores in the summer season. Shylock puts the case squarely before those who would rob and ruin him when he says: "You do take my life when you do take the means whereby I live," and this is what the oil men are doing to our best migratory fishes.

ST. LAWRENCE ANGLERS.

ALEXANDRIA BAY, Aug. 10.—[*Special*]—The annnal meeting of the Anglers' Association of the St. Lawrence River was held in the parlors of the Crossmon House, Alexandria Bay, with President J. J. Flanagan in the chair. Thirteen names for membership were presented. The report of the Secretary, W. W. Byington, of Albany, was presented in writing. An abstract is given below: "During the summer of 1885 it was deemed best to aid the State game protectors by employing a special protector to act under the direction of the officers of the Association, and Daniel Starring, of Alexandria Bay, was employed at a salary of $50 per month, with actual expenses. He makes weekly reports of all his movements. Prior to three years ago there was some excuse for violations of the law. People along the river were in almost total ignorance of the laws, but at present all residents, tourists, guides and net fishers know perfectly well what the law is. The law is now never violated except by men who intend to break the laws of the State. The time has come when more attention should be paid to prosecution, but it is difficult in waters so extensive and varied as those of the St. Lawrence to actually prove crime on the murderous net men. We know who they are, but it is difficult to get sufficient information to prosecute. We should employ skilled detectives from time to time to apprehend men who are so determined to ruin the river. The whole number who have paid money to the Association as members is 248. During the Association year of 1885, 163 paid annual dues, and since the last annual meeting 63 new members have been added to the list."

The report of William Story, of Albany, Treasurer, showed a balance of $408.61 in the treasury Aug. 10, 1885. There was received during the year $873.99, and the expenses amounted to $586.71, leaving a balance Aug. 4, 1886, of $495.89.

The Chairman of the Executive Committee, John M. Quimby, of Albany, made a brief report, after which the President stated that Gen. Rodney C. Ward, of New York, had offered the member of the Association taking the largest small-mouthed bass this season a first-class fishing rod.

After remarks by H. S. Chandler, of New York, upon the necessity of Canada's co-operation in regard to fish protection in order to secure the best results, the following was adopted: "Resolved, That a committee of two be appointed to confer with the Canadian Commissioners of Fisheries and ask them to co-operate in preventing net fishing in the St. Lawrence River, to make the open season for bass fishing begin June 1, and to assist in all matters pertaining to the preservation of fish in said river."

M. B. Hill, of the Clayton Fish Hatchery, stated that 4,000,000 fish, including trout, whitefish, salmon trout, California trout, wall-eyed pike, ciscoes and a cross between brook and salmon trout had been hatched this year. California trout to the number of 400,000 had been put in the river this year. The meeting elected officers as follows for the ensuing year: President, J. J. Flanagan, Utica; First Vice-President, Andrew C. Cornwall, Alexandria Bay; Second Vice-President, Gardner M. Skinner, Clayton; Secretary, W. W. Byington, Albany; Treasurer, Wm. Story, Albany. Executive Committee—John H. Quimby, Albany, Chairman; Charles W. Crossmon, Alexandria Bay; C. J. Hudson, R. H. Southgate, H. S. Chandler, Wm. J. Cassard, A. D. Williams, Wm. C. Harris, Geo. T. Hasbrouck, New York; R. P. Grant, Clayton; W. H. Thompson, Alexandria Bay; E. H. Britton, Toronto, Ont.; James Eaton, James C. Greenman, Utica; George L. Crandall, Binghamton; Wm. Hayden, Columbus, O.; H. H. Warner, Rochester; James T. Story, Albany; H. E. Morse, Clayton; Hon. Irving G. Vann, Syracuse; Judge D. C. Labatt, New Orleans and Louisiana Point; H. R. Heath, Nobby Island and Brooklyn; Advisory Counsel, Hon. Franklin M. Danaher, Albany. Messrs. Chandler, New York; Clarke, Jersey City, and Britton, of Toronto, are a committee to obtain the co-operation of the Canadian authorities with the Anglers' Association and other organizations in the matter of fish protection on both sides and the adjustment of dates for the close and open seasons.

The annual excursion of the Association was the sensation of the week and the most successful of the series of enjoyable reunions. This year the management was for the first time in the hands of the Alexandria Bay anglers. The excursion party started from Alexandria Bay and took in all the landings on the American side, and then they went to the picnic grounds at Island Mary via the Canadian Channel. This point is at the foot of Wells Island and is made an island by the little canal or shute dug by the oarsman through a low point to save three miles or more rowing in crossing from the American to the Canadian channels. It is a spacious and beautiful place. Tables 180ft. long with seats accommodated over 230 guests. Additions to the party from small boats, steam and sail yachts, increased the number of the party to about 450 people.

Editor Covert, of the Cleveland (O.) *Leader*, Judge Lebatt, a venerable jurist from New Orleans; Congressman Gilfillian of Pennsylvania; the Messrs. Hayden, the millionaire coal and iron men of Columbus, O., and Fairyland; Hon. N. W. Hunt, of Rye Island and Brooklyn; Vice-President Townley, of Round Island Park Association; Dr. Morris, of Albany; Capt. Doran, of Rochester; Capt. Matthews, of Toronto; Charles W. Crossmon, Manager Clemmes, Mrs. Hopkins, of Leavenworth, Kansas; and many other ladies and gentlemen who know how to give and to enjoy happy excursions of this kind, took pains to thank and compliment Messrs. Cornwall and Thompson and the offcers of the Association for the pleasures and good management of this reunion and excursion. Better still, a large number of new members were gained by the trip, and all are more interested than ever in the fish protection movement. At 2:30 P. M., over $3,000 worth of nets, captured by protectors Steele and Starring, were fired on a high point of rocks, under the direction of Chairman Quimby, of the Executive Committee. Fish pirates cannot stand many more heavy drains of this kind upon their costly but contraband gill, fyke, hoop and other forms of nets. Hereafter in addition to the confiscation of their nets they will be subject to fine and imprisonment. The members of the excursion party started for their various stopping places at 5 P. M., very happy and very weary with the day's exertions. The management of the excursion and reunion reflects great credit on the Alexandria Bay anglers.

MR. HIGH'S SALMON.—The following letter received yesterday by the Hon. W. H. Harper is sufficiently explanatory: "MIC-MAC SALMON CLUB—Dear Harper: I sent you by express a 30-pound salmon which I killed today in the Restigouche River after an exciting contest of two hours and three-quarters by the watch. He was hooked in one of the ventral fins, having missed the fly in rising, which gave him full play with all his strength. You may infer something of the nature of the contest when I tell you that he pulled my canoe, containing myself and two Indians, three miles down the river before he was brought to gaff, and fish and fisherman were almost equally exhausted when the struggle was over. I have had him frozen, and hope he will come through in good shape. Please distribute him among my friends on Prairie avenue, and if possible let them see him before he is cut up. I am fully persuaded that a man who has killed a 30-pound salmon has not lived altogether in vain. I trust that you may make as good a race for Congress as the fish did for the Atlantic Ocean.—JAMES L. HIGH. P. S.—He measures 41 inches in length."—*Chicago Tribune, Aug. 11.*

MASTIGOUCHE FISHING CLUB.—Montreal, Aug. 13.—A gentleman and his wife from New York, who have just returned from the Mastigouche lakes, where they have been staying for the last four or five weeks, report fine weather, very few flies or mosquitoes, and excellent sport with the trout. The lady succeeded in capturing one afternoon last week, four fine trout that aggregated 11½lbs. The largest weighed a little over 4lbs. Their weights were 4lbs., 3½lbs., 2½lbs. and 2lbs. They were caught in Lake Munroe, one of the reserved lakes belonging to the Mastigouche Fishing Club. The largest trout caught there this season previously was taken by Mr. Sinclair, of New York, and weighed 3½lbs. I was the fortunate recipient of the handsome 4lb. trout caught by Mrs. S., and can speak appreciatingly of its fine qualities. I leave for the lakes this P. M. to try and find its mate.—HENRY W. ATWATER, Secretary M. F. C.

INDIAN POINT, Chateaugay Lake, N. Y.—Trout fishing is fairly good, the guests of the house catch all they want to eat. A gent just came in from Plumadore Pond, and brought as a result of two hours' fishing with one rod (fly-casting) 23 trout weighing 8lbs.; they saw three deer. Deer are numerous here at the lake, and people are preparing to hound them in September.—R. M. SHUTTS.

THE CARP AS A GAME FISH.—Mt. Sterling, Ky., Aug. 6.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Some time ago, a year or more, I saw an article from "Little Sandy," showing up the Guinea fowl as a game bird. Now I want to place on record the German carp as a game fish. Yesterday Rev. H. H. Sneed and myself drove out to a pond that I stocked with carp four or five years ago, when Kentucky had a fish commission. We wanted to try some of the new fluttering flies (and they are fine). We caught twenty-eight black sunfish and one German carp weighing 1¼lb. Mr. Sneed called out, "I have a large fish of some kind, come with your net." I rushed to his assistance and soon had him in the landing net. I saw at once it was a carp, and found the fly well hooked inside of his mouth. He made a powerful resistance and did not seem to get weary in a two minutes' struggle, when I scooped him in. The pond was constantly resounding with their splashes breaking after black flies. I think they will afford good sport if cultivated some. I hope "Little Sandy" will try them.—BIG SANDY.

AN ODD TRIO.—Chatham, N. Y., Aug. 12.—Certainly the curiosities of angling will never end, nor the most improbable fish stories cease to be told. The last is the true tale of R. H. Finch, a member of the Forest and Stream Club of this place. With a few angle worms he baited a line to which were attached three hooks, and cast them into the papermill pond near here. In a few moments he was surprised with the following trio: An eel 26in. long, a trout 11½in. long and a rock bass 5in. long on one line and at one haul.—A. J. F.

THE MOST SOUTHERN TROUT.—I owe to my friend, Professor Lupton, two specimens of a black spotted trout from a locality far south of any which has hitherto yielded *Salmonidæ*. They are from streams of the Sierra Madre, of Mexico, at an elevation of between 7,000 and 8,000ft. in the southern part of the State of Chihuahua, near the boundaries of Durango and Sinaloa. The specimens are young and have teeth on the basihyal bones, as in *Salmo purpuratus*, which they otherwise resemble.—*E. D. Cope in American Naturalist.*

A GOOD TROUT.—A brook trout weighing 2lbs. 3oz. was taken at Big Indian, Ulster county, N. Y., within half a mile of the hotel, last Saturday, by Mr. William Dubois. This is a large trout for those mountain streams and is therefore remarkable. Mr. Dubois sent the fish in to Mr. Charles T. Austin, who sent it to Mr. Blackford, on whose slabs we saw it last Monday. It was a male trout, and its protruding lower jaw indicated that many years had elapsed since it had absorbed its yolk-sac.

DENVER, Colo., Aug. 13.—Messrs. L. B. France and Geo. W. Kassler, of this city, have just returned from a month's fishing in Middle Park, Egeria Park and the head waters of White and Yampa rivers. They report having had a grand outing and found all the trout they could wish. They visited the noted, but almost unknown Trapper's Lake, the mountain-locked head of White River.—B.

ILLINOIS RIVER.—Lacon, Ill., July 24.—Sportsman's pleasures are quiet here at present. Our fish laws were better enforced this spring than ever before, with the result that we are having fine sport with the rod. A better string of fish can be taken to-day in the Illinois River than at any time for thirty years past.—BYRNE.

CAPE VINCENT, N. Y.—Mr. Thomas J. O. Donohue, of New York city, caught the largest pickerel of the season, 18lbs. 2oz.—J. O. P.

THOMAS L. PRITCHARD, well-known as an expert fly-caster, died last week at his home in Brooklyn, N. Y., aged 23 years.

Forest and Stream Fables.

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

S. A. W., Toronto, Can.—We are unable to give the offsets of the canoes at present.

W. D. A. JR., Montclair, N. J.—Petrel was illustrated in the FOREST AND STREAM of Nov. 20 and 27, 1884.

HENRY, Phila.—A yacht 40 by 12ft. would cost upward of $3,000 if properly built and equipped. The Coot is 21ft. long, the Pilgrim is 21ft. waterline.

DICK DUBIOUS, Indian Point, N. Y.—Which is the proper term to use when speaking of the adornments of a deer's head, a pair of horns or a pair of antlers? Ans. The latter.

W. O. W., Charlottesville, Pa.—In the U. S. Fisheries reports I find this remark: "Fishculturists have made many efforts to hatch the eggs of the black bass and have never succeeded." Is that correct. Has not that art been discovered yet? Ans. It is correct. There is no inducement for practical men to try to take the eggs of black bass artificially, because they watch their nest and their eggs hatch well in a state of nature. Where waters are to be stocked with bass this can be done by introducing the fish themselves.

R. B. S., New York—1. The trout season in the State of New York closes on Sept. 1, except in the Adirondacks, where it is open until the 15th. 2. You may find black bass fishing near Stevens Lake, but we do not know of any. For these fish you need either a bait-rod or a fly-rod according to your style of fishing, although the latter can be used for bait in still-fishing but cannot cast a frog or minnow. Use a reel and silk line, bait with helgramites, minnows or frogs; see our reply in Aug. 5. 3. The party mentioned we cannot recommend.

CATBOAT WAVE.—The positions are not given definitely enough on the diagram to decide the point. B should have given way in time if possible, but if he was near the shore on port tack, without water to luff when A came on his quarter, then he could have hailed A to go about and give him room. Port tack must give way, and the fact of a collision is proof that the boat on the port tack was not far enough ahead to justify an attempt to cross, but no boat has a right to force another ashore, and if hailed in time A must give room to B to clear the shore.

F. L. C., Brooklyn, N. Y.—I claim that pickerel very seldom grow over 6lbs.; my friend that they often have been caught weighing 15lbs.; who is right? Please tell difference between pike and pickerel. Ans. Both of you may be right, as no doubt you are speaking of two species of the pike family. The names "pike" and "pickerel" are so applied to different fishes that it is difficult to say what fish is meant unless we know the locality where the fish is found. See "Adirondack Fishes," by Fred Mather, in our advertised book list, you will find this matter gone over at length.

A SOFT, VELVET TEXTURE is imparted to the skin by the use of Glenn's Sulphur Soap. For skin diseases it should be used freely. Never take a bath without it. It is also especially useful as a means of bleaching and purifying woolens, cotton, etc. Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, black and brown, 50 cents.—*Adv.*

Fisheulture.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

THE AMERICAN FISHERIES SOCIETY.

REMARKS AND DISCUSSION.

MR. FAIRBANK—Mr. President and gentlemen, I thought it might be of interest to say a word or two to the gentlemen here in relation to the matter of planting fish in waters where they are not indigenous. We have made very great strides in artificial propagation of fish, and have mastered all the difficulties of hatching fish, procuring the eggs, hatching and obtaining the young fry, and a great deal of work and a great deal of money has been expended in planting fish in various waters in all of the States. We started off with a degree of enthusiasm eight or ten years ago that was worthy of a better outcome than we have had, but it was done with more zeal than wisdom, I think. We have planted shad, for instance, in the Calumet River here, which empties into Lake Michican, and we have planted trout in the Kankakee River and brook trout in the streams of Iowa, and lake salmon in all the little lakes in Michigan and Illinois, and wherever there was a little stream we thought at that time all we had to do was to hatch the fish and put the young fry in there and we would have an abundance of fish. It is needless to say, at least I have not heard of any instance where any of these efforts have been successful. I was anxious to demonstrate the fact, and I decided to make an experiment in Lake Geneva, Wisconsin, which I did on a large enough scale to demonstrate thoroughly whether it was practicable. Lake Geneva is a lake about eight miles long and from half a mile to three miles wide. It is a very pure body of water, as blue as Lake Michigan. It is 185ft. deep, I have found in some place, but it averages 100ft. deep all over it, bold shores and very clean. There is not a bulrush or a lily-pad in it, and in every way is particularly adapted to the salmon-trout, because it seemed in all its characteristics just like the small lakes of New York State in which the salmon trout are indigenous—Onondago Lake, Cayuga Lake, and several of the lakes there. Not feeling sure about it, I wrote to Mr. Seth Green, who was an old friend of mine, to come out and spend a week with me, which he did, because I wanted his judgment in the matter; and we sounded the lake and found the depth of the water and we dredged the bottom. We caught all the small varieties of fish to see what food there was for the salmon trout. Lake Geneva is somewhat celebrated for abounding in the small fish known as the cisco. They are in that lake and one or two other small lakes of Wisconsin, and they are there in great abundance, living in deep water. The cisco is the natural food of the lake trout, and we therefore very naturally came to the conclusion that Lake Geneva was particularly adapted, if any lake on the face of the earth was, for planting and growing the Mackinaw trout, or lake trout. So I built a hatching house and I employed one of Mr. Green's men, Mr. Welcher, who was afterward superintendent of the Wisconsin fish hatching establishment, and went to work. The first year I bought the eggs from the New York State Commission, 250,000, and after that Mr. Welcher went every fall to Lake Michigan and took the supply of eggs. I have laid in about 500,000 each winter, and I pursued that faithfully and put in about 500,000 good, healthy fry in the lake every spring for five years; but I have never seen, and no one else, as near as I can find out, has ever seen the shadow or sign of a salmon trout in Lake Geneva, large or small.

A MEMBER—How deep is the water?

MR. FAIRBANK—About 150ft. or an average of 100ft.

QUESTION—And what is the temperature?

MR. FAIRBANK—It is a cold lake. I don't know.

THE SECRETARY—They ought to be there, Mr. Fairbank.

MR. FAIRBANK—Well, they are not there. Mr. Green said "They are there, but you don't know how to fish for them. They are in deep water." "Well," I said, "you come out and spend another week with me and we will fish for them." He said he was not able to come, but replied, "I will send my son out. I offered to pay all his expenses, and his son came out. I think that was two years ago, and he spent a week with me, and we spent the week fishing faithfully in the deep water with Mr. Green's methods, with a heavy sinker and leaders, and we fished the lake thoroughly and Mr. Welcher came down with some gill nets—that was three years ago. We set gill nets across the lake in four or five different places, and followed that up for a week, and we never took or saw one sign of a salmon trout. Now, the reason of it is this, and that is the reason I call the attention of you gentlemen to it. It is a subject we have got to look at fairly, and it is the main thing in planting fish, and that is, what food is there in the waters where you propose to plant the fish for the young fish or fry? Salmon trout would live in Lake Geneva if they could come to maturity. The cisco is there in great abundance, and would furnish a most excellent and natural food—the fish that they live on in Lake Michigan, but in looking at it I was satisfied that was the trouble, that all the young fish died. The fry starved to death because their food was not there. Now, in looking at it you will see what the trouble is. The salmon trout breed in the Great Lakes wherever there is a reef, and there you catch them in three, four, or five hundred feet of water, or less, wherever there are extensive reefs of rock there the gill nets are set and there the salmon trout are taken. Here are the Racine reefs, you sail over those reefs any time in the summer and throw out a trolling line and you take salmon trout. My theory of it is that on the face of that rock there is some animal life, animalculæ that the young fish stick their noses in and feed on until they are old enough to eat other fish. Lake Geneva has no reefs of rock. Where there are stones at all it is a boulder bottom, or it is a mud bottom, earth and clay, covered largely with leaves. It is surrounded to a great extent with timber and the leaves blow in every year. You try it and you will find on the bottom of Lake Geneva to be a layer of dead leaves, so there is evidently nothing there for the young fry to feed upon and the fry have all died, and that has been the case in hundreds of other instances. I have sent them to Crystal Lake. Mr. Dole who lives there is a friend of mine, and I have sent several hundred thousand for two or three years. I always gave him a lot to put in there. That is a small deep lake of perhaps three or four hundred acres, very pure water, and very clear, but there never has been a young fish seen and I think it is money and work thrown away and that it is utterly useless to hatch fish and put them in waters unless we know to a certainty that the food for the young fry is there. I made still another experiment in the same line by going into one of the neighboring lakes near by in Wisconsin, and taking a large amount of the spawn of the wall-eyed pike and I brought those down and hatched millions of them, and put them into Lake Geneva, and there never has been a wall-eyed pike seen there. Evidently there is nothing for those young fish to live upon. They breed and live and thrive where all the conditions are right for them, or in trout lakes where they are indigenous and there is something for the young fish to live upon. You may take the fry and put them into waters where there is no food for the young fish and you will never have any result. This is a thing we might as well look in the face and understand that that is useless work. Now, see the work of the Iowa Commission, and they did a great deal, they took a great deal of spawn, salmon trout, I don't know where they deposited them—all over Iowa—but I have yet to learn that one has appeared. The same way I did with whitefish. I took about an equal number of whitefish as lake-trout, taking the spawn the same time of year and hatched about as many. I suppose I put into Lake Geneva 2,500,000, both of whitefish and lake trout. I was determined to make the experiment thorough enough to demonstrate that one question, whether these small lakes could be stocked with the better classes of food fishes where they were not indigenous to the waters. I knew that of course by putting a few thousand in a lake occasionally, or every year, five to ten or twenty thousand, was not enough to demonstrate it. They could easily be destroyed; but by putting enough in, piling them in year after year, it would demonstrate it, and I spent ten or twelve thousand dollars in the experiment. I think this is a question that is very vital for us to consider in our work hereafter—what there is in the waters where we propose to put fish for the young to live upon, and I apprehend there is not much to be gained in trying to plant fish in waters where they are not indigenous, or where they have not been some time. I also procured from Professor Baird and hatched perhaps half a million of California salmon the same seasons that I was hatching the others, which I deposited in the lake; but there is a little stream entering Lake Geneva—the lake is fed by streams. There is really no inlet to it except the springs around it, but at the upper end of the lake there is about a mile of low land, and the springs running down through make a little creek. I deposited the young California salmon in those little streams, little springs, and they ran down into this creek. Some of them I kept—perhaps fifty to one hundred thousand, about half of the amount I hatched, I kept from the streams until they were yearlings, and then turned them out, and we have taken occasionally a California salmon, but they are not at all plenty. For the last two years there has not been any taken. Three years ago a boy took one, a very fine fish, which weighed twelve and three quarter pounds, as handsome a salmon as I ever saw anywhere—showing that salt doesn't enter into the question at all as to the life of the salmon; that they will grow just as well in fresh water as in salt if they have enough to eat. There is an abundance of food there, and the California salmon are a very hardy fish. I have no doubt if I had put as many California salmon into Lake Geneva as I did salmon trout that we would had more of a result from it, still I don't apprehend that they would do much. I think a lake of that size and purity of water, and with all the food there for the maturing of fish, the California salmon might be made to flourish there if we had two or three miles of good gravel bottom stream in which they could spawn. I found in this little stream which runs up through the marshy meadow, very low ground—it is only a small stream, and the bottom is mud and the water is very cold but sluggish—I found in there one day four or five large salmon that would run 8 to 10lbs., splashing around up in there—it was evidently their spawning season—looking for a place to spawn; but if they did lay their eggs they sank down in the mud and were lost. There is no place there for them to hatch. I couldn't get any spawning ground for them. I also made an experiment in brook trout in these little streams, springs around those hills, and in this creek running down there, and established a fish farm up there, quite a trout pond, and stocked this little stream. That is eminently successful, because in the stream, in the weeds and growth in the bottom they are alive with the natural food of the brook trout, the little fresh-water shrimp, and now that mile and a half of stream running through this marsh is full of brook trout, as fine trout as I ever saw. In fact, I never saw fatter and finer brook trout than I find in there. I can go in there any time and take twenty-five or thirty trout in an hour or two. That experiment has been eminently successful, because the food is there for the fish. I thought I would give you gentlemen the benefit of my experience. I have never written anything about it, because it was a good deal of a question in my mind whether I ought to do it and whether I ought to discourage the attempts that might be made; but I am so thoroughly satisfied that it is utterly useless that I think it should be made public.

MR. DUNNING—Mr. Chairman, I would agree with Mr. Fairbank in regard to Geneva Lake. He has taken a great deal of pains in stocking this lake, and it is as beautiful a lake as you ever saw in your life, and it is true, as he says—I have been there—that it has bold shores, deep water, and it would seem as though it was the most perfect place that ever was made for lake trout, but it is also true that they are not there. I am intimate with Mr. Fairbank and know about this matter, and there was no success whatever in the experiment, and it was very discouraging. Mr. Fairbank has done more to stock the inland lakes than any man I know of in the country, but I am satisfied, and I think Mr. Fairbank is, that it is not the fault of the water, but it is the want of fish food. Now, Mr. Forbes in this State, Professor Forbes, told me, in a conversation with him at our place in Madison, we had a great epidemic among our fish there the summer he was there and he came there to investigate it, the perch died by the hundreds of thousands, and when he was there we were talking about this same thing, and he dredged in our lakes to find the fish food, to see of what it was composed, to see if that was the cause of the epidemic in the fish. In the conversation he said to me, "Mr. Dunning, I find in dredging in one haul more fish food than I would in Lake Geneva." It is mere nothing there, and the cause of the fish not doing any better I think is for the want of the food. Now, Mr. Fairbank, in the lake you speak of, you will find your fishing is rather crude for a body of water as large as that.

MR. FAIRBANK—There is good black bass fishing there.

MR. DUNNING—They are not as plenty as they should be and they lack food, and it is a lack of the food more than anything else.

MR. FAIRBANK—Oh, there is an abundance of food for the black bass and for the other fish that are indigenous to the place.

MR. DUNNING—Now, in our lakes, Madison, we are surrounded by lakes there, we have had the lake trout annually and they were put in. We got discouraged because they were put in in unlimited quantities and we didn't see any result, but we continued to put them in and they began to show themselves. A year ago last season, and this last season, and this winter they have been caught in quite good numbers because people have learned to know how to fish for them. There have been a great many of these fish caught by people who didn't know what they were and they put them back, supposing they were dogfish, not being a fish they had been in the habit of seeing in our waters. Last fall during the spawning season of the trout I took as many as five that were partially digested from the stomach of a pickerel from half a pound to nearly a pound. I took five. Now I account for that in this way. The trout were spawning at the time and the fish took advantage of it and took them.

MR. FAIRBANK—Have the fishermen taken any salmon trout of any size in your lakes?

MR. DUNNING—Oh, yes, weighing 3lbs. to 3½lbs.

MR. FAIRBANK—That is very encouraging, but your lakes there bear out what I said. I think you have some lime formation and rocks.

MR. DUNNING—Yes, and some sandbanks. So I want the convention, as well as Mr. Fairbank, to think that Wisconsin inland lakes will produce fish—that is, the trout. There is no question about it.

MR. FAIRBANK—I have no doubt there are lakes where the food will be found. As I say, you find a lake where the proper stone formation exists and you will undoubtedly find food for them; but I think in the majority of the small lakes it would be utterly useless to put lake trout in them. I have never heard what the success was there at the Madison lakes. I knew something had been done there, but not the result. So, if you have succeeded there you ought to go on and put in a very large amount of them every year.

MR. DUNNING—As remarked, it requires different fishing to fish for the lake trout than for the salmon.

MR. FAIRBANK—Yes, you have got to fish for them in deep water.

MR. MATHER—Mr. President, there is one thing that strikes me that is a little singular about Geneva Lake, and that is this, as I understand it, the food of all these young fishes belonging to the salmon family, including the brook trout, the lake trout, etc., which are all grouped in one family, there are only three classes of food which they feed upon; one is the small crustaceans, another is the insects and flies on the surface, and the third is the larvæ of those flies and worms in the water, and they all feed upon that class of food, and if there is food in Geneva Lake for the brook trout and for the California salmon, I do not know why the lake trout should not be found there also.

MR. FAIRBANK—The brook trout and the California salmon were put into this little stream up above, and there is where they found their food. There is insect life of course that the cisco feeds on. The young of the cisco find their food there. I don't know what it is.

MR. MATHER—It rather surprises me that there is food for all these and none for the lake trout.

MR. TOMLIN—Up within a few miles of Duluth some years ago some very wise men petitioned for the deposit of two hundred of these salmon trout, just as Mr. Fairbank speaks of—seven years ago. Now, I have been up to the lake several times and fished there, especially to see if there was any chance of getting these fish, and I was puzzled beyond my comprehension to understand why in seven years there had not any of them turned up. I thought surely in that seven years there would have been some young ones taken. As Mr. Mather said, I think the salmon family live all the way through on the same kind of food, and if there was food for the brook trout there would be for the salmon trout. Now, after the first plant of two hundred and fifty thousand was put in, the next year they put in another plant of two hundred and fifty thousand, so there has been five hundred thousand put in there. This lake I speak of has all the properties of a good lake for fish, except the limestone formation. It is boulders there, but any quantity of lily-pads and what are called fresh water plantain, and in addition there are millions of chubs or shiners, and just as soon as you get the small fish over the preliminary stage of their existence there is plenty for them to live upon. But in that seven years I have yet to hear of one salmon trout being caught. I have wondered a great many times why it is so.

MR. FAIRBANK—I think you have got to have the rock formation.

MR. CLARK—I think there is one point that they all overlook—something I have been working on two or three years, and perhaps other fishculturists, and that is we are planting our brook trout, salmon trout, young salmon and all of that class of fish in new waters too young. They should be grown or partially grown before we plant them. Another point which goes to prove that you get results quicker is, that wherever you have a hatching house on a stream that trout will live in it at all, you will get that stream stocked ten times quicker than any that you plant with fry, because your partially grown fish are always getting away. Now, to stock new waters which are not trout streams proper, I think the way is to put the fish in from from four months to six months, up to a year old; then you have a good stout healthy fish that has got something to live upon until it can accustom itself to the new class of food.

MR. TOMLIN—I would like to ask Mr. Clark to come back to the subject which Mr. Fairbank started on—is it possible to stock waters which are not indigenous to salmon or trout with trout or salmon, and make it a success?

MR. CLARK—Certainly it is possible, because it has been done.

MR. MATHER—In regard to this matter which Mr. Tomlin has just brought up and the question which he asks Mr. Clark, about stocking with fish which are not indigenous to the water, I will say that within the past few years this lake trout, whose natural habitat is the great lakes and the small lakes of New York, has been introduced into Virginia. Col. McDonald has had success with them at Wytheville, and all of us who know anything about the distribution of this fish, know that our lake, or salmon trout, never existed in Virginia in a state of nature. I am now hatching for Professor Baird one hundred and fifty thousand of these lake trout, which he has requested me to keep on Long Island for four or five months, in accordance with Mr. Clark's theory, and then distribute according to his order in the fall, and he tells me that Col. McDonald says that these lake trout will bear warmer waters than any of our salmon. That is not my experience. I have always believed them to be the most delicate in regard to temperature of any of our fishes, and have believed they require colder water; at the same time I am trying it, I am anxious to see if they will live in our warm waters on Long Island. Col. McDonald has raised them in Virginia, where there is not much difference in temperature.

MR. CLARK—I have one hundred and fifty thousand that we are keeping for the United States Commission to-day from the same lot that Mr. Mather speaks about. Mr. Mather's one hundred and fifty thousand came from Northville. That is the purpose of the United States Fish Commission from now on. Now, one remark that Mr. Dunning just spoke to me about—he thought that if you keep them in the troughs too long they become too much domesticated. Now, there is the point—you want to keep them long enough until they grow so that you have a good healthy fish, I mean a fish of two or three months about. Keep them there as long as you see fit and put them in your pond and feed them. That is my idea of it, keep them until you get a good healthy fish. We have had at Northville probably twenty-five thousand trout from a year old and upward, and next week shall probably plant one half of those fish. Some of them are probably at least a foot long.

MR. FAIRBANK—I have no doubt that these fish, kept until they become a mature fish, say a year old, will live in Lake Geneva, because there is enough food for them there, minnows and young fish that they can eat; but I don't believe that if they spawn there that the young fry which they hatch would ever come to maturity, because I don't think there is any food in that lake for them. The object of my making these remarks is that gentlemen when selecting a lake to put trout in should look to the matter of the food for the fry, the young fish, and look particularly to the rock formation, the stone formation about it. I think that is the secret of it, and if you put your young fish in, keeping them until they are six months or a year old and then put them in a lake where there is no food for the fry, it will never amount to anything. These mature fish will grow, but there never will be a second generation.

MR. MATHER—What Mr. Fairbank has said about planting fish in suitable waters is no doubt true, and what Mr. Clark says about raising these young fish is also true, but it has been my experience that a young lake trout would prefer to have the tail of his brother or a fin from his brother to anything you can offer him. These little devils eat each other up.

DR. HUDSON—I would inquire if there are any more papers to be read? if there are not, of course the more discussion we have, the better.

Forest and Stream Fables have been reprinted with illustrations by the author, "Awahsoose," whose sketches are as felicitous as the text of the fables themselves. There are seven of the Fables, each with a full page picture, and specially designed cover and title page. Postpaid, 10 cents.

Canoeing.

Secretaries of canoe clubs are requested to send to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with name, membership, signal, etc., of their clubs, and also notices in advance of meetings and races, and report of the same. Canoeists and all interested in canoeing are requested to forward to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with logs of cruises, maps, and information concerning their local waters, drawings or descriptions of boats and fittings, and all items relating to the sport.

FIXTURES.

AUGUST.

Mohican Races every Thursday through the season.
13–27—A.C.A. Meet, Grindstone.
20. Tippy C., Chicago, Annual.
21. Lake St. Louis, Annual, Lachine.

SEPTEMBER.

3. New York, Challenge Cup.
4. New York, Challenge Cup.
4. Brooklyn, Paddling.
4. New York, International.
11. New York, Sailing Trophy.
18. Brooklyn, Sailing Races.
25. Brooklyn, Challenge Cup.
25. New York, Sailing Trophy.

OCTOBER.

2. New York, Fall Regatta.

THE WINTER MEET OF THE CANOEMEN.

RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED TO "FOREST AND STREAM."

A SONG I sing, and a call I ring
To the brethren bold and free,
Who swing their blades by the cypress shades,
Or the foam of the surging sea.

Whose trim craft glide on the sluggish tide
Where the white magnolia gleams;
Whose paddles flash where the currents dash
Of the Northland's crystal streams.

Whose shadows lie where the brook trout fly
In the still, dark pools to hide;
Who, deep in the brakes of the Southland lakes,
In their long, light "cooners" glide.

By rough ice-pack, in the frail kayak,
Or in tropic swamps who search;
Who the waft display of the A. C. A.,
Or paddle a Micmac birch.

To each and all I would send my call,
Who cruise in the light canoe;
To breeze or gale who can trim the sail
Of a craft that is staunch and true.

Then list ye all to the sounding call,
As it rings from land to land,
Through the mystic rites of the press and types,
And the arts of the printer band.

'Tis a call to meet when the snow and sleet
Of the storms whirl wild and high;
When the white waves roar on the sounding shore,
With the wild winds shrieking by.

And fear you not for a dreary lot,
When answering back my call;
For the noble meet of our mighty fleet,
There's a camp that is known to all.

Our flag, that flies 'neath the gladsome skies,
O'er the foam of the bounding wave,
We vail to the blast, when the winters cast
Their snow on the summer's grave.

By wave or wood, we have sought the good
Which comes to the outer's call;
When the snows shall beat, there's a rousing meet
In FOREST AND STREAM for all. K.

JUNE 18, 1886.

THE A. C. A. AND THE CRUISERS.

THERE is of course a great difference of tastes among canoeists as among all other bodies of men, and while the majority of canoeists hold some articles of faith in common, they are divided by the line, largely imaginary, which some draw between cruising and racing. It is the firm belief of some of our most energetic cruisers that the aim and the end of the A. C. A. is racing, and though they will not visit the meets and see for themselves how prominent the cruising feature is there, though the racing naturally makes more show on paper, they are none the less positive in their position. Naturally at a meet the racing attracts all the attention. A crowd are waiting on the hillside to see a man come in ahead in a race and not one of them cares to go over to the grove beyond and see the snug white tents and smoky fireplaces. If they did there is nothing special to attract attention, nothing but what they have often seen, nothing to write about and nothing to wave their hats and hurrah over. Some thirty men do all the racing, but there are in camp six or eight times that number who are enjoying the best part of canoeing, the quiet social side that we all go to camp for, even if we do enjoy a few days of friendly racing.

For the next three or four weeks our columns will be full of the meet, and naturally the racing, in view of the international contest, will monopolize a large part of the space. No doubt this will bring some protests from the absent cruising men, and the annual complaint against racing and racing machines will be heard. Now, before we come to the races we will try to show what the A. C. A. is doing, and chiefly through the Commodore of this year, a man who owns a racing canoe and who is following up the work done by last year's Commodore, also a racing man. The following directory of water courses has been compiled by Commodore Rathbun from the list of last year, with new routes added. The list is headed by the following notice:

The following list of cruises and references is hereby published for the benefit of the Association. The members mentioned have consented, in so far as they are able by correspondence, to give information regarding the cruises to which their names are appended. Applications to them should specify in concise form the information desired, and must have the A. C. A. membership number appended thereto. All members who may have had experience of cruises other than those named, and who are willing to give information regarding the same, will report to the Commodore. Many references and minor cruises in addition are on record, and will be furnished on application to the Commodore. All members are especially urged to forward for reference the name of any cruise they may make hereafter, and it is hoped that the manifest benefit to all cruisers may induce all unattached canoeists to enroll themselves under the A. C. A. burgee.—F. S. RATHBUN, Commodore A. C. A. (Deseronto, Ont., June 1, 1886).

CRUISES AND REFERENCES.

Adirondack Lakes.—Henry A. Harrison, Newburgh, N. Y.; I. F. West, Watertown, Dak.; Frank A. Jones, Box 1317, New York city.

Allegheny River.—James K. Bakewell, Washington, D. C.; E. D. Wetmore, Warren, Pa.; Geo. A. Howe, 110 Diamond street, Pittsburgh, Pa.; W. H. Rea, 134 Water street, Pittsburgh, Pa.; J. P. Jefferson, Warren, Pa.

Atlantic Coast—North.—A. S. Flint, U. S. N. Observatory, Washington, D. C.; R. B. Burchard, 24 West Fortieth street, New York city; C. Murphy, Salem, Mass.; S. R. Stoddard, Glens Falls, N. Y.

Atlantic Coast—South.—N. H. Bishop, Lake George, N. Y.; Dr. Chas. A. Neidé, Schuylerville, N. Y.

Black River and Lake.—J. C. Wilson, Watertown, N. Y.

Blackstone River.—E. M. Clarke, Box 351, Providence, R. I.

Bog River.—L. P. Hale, Canton, N. Y.

Central New York Lakes.—A. H. Siegfried, 47 Tribune Building, New York city.

Chaleur Bay—Rivers Emptying Into.—R. F. Hemenway, 38 Fourth street, Lowell, Mass.

Champlain Lake.—William W. Cooke, Whitehall, N. Y.; Wm. H. Falkner, 36 Tulpehocken street, Germantown, Pa.; Dr. Charles A. Neidé, Schuylerville, N. Y.; Walter H. Larom, Stafford Springs, Conn.

Charles River.—John Boyle O'Reilly, Boston, Mass.; Chas. S. Clark, 8 Oliver street, Boston, Mass.; E. M. Clarke, Box 351, Providence, R. I.

Chateaugay River.—W. H. Rintoul, 6 Hospital street, Montreal.

Chautauqua Lake.—George A. Howe, 110 Diamond street, Pittsburgh, Pa.; J. P. Jefferson, Warren, Pa.

Chemung River.—A. H. Siegfried, 47 Tribune Building, New York city.

Cœur D'Alene Lake and River, Idaho.—Lucien Wulsin, Queen City Club, Cincinnati; Frank N. Beebe, Columbus, O.

Concord River.—John Boyle O'Reilly, Boston, Mass.; F. H. Pullen, Lowell, Mass.

Connecticut River, Upper River.—John Boyle O'Reilly, *Boston Pilot*, Boston, Mass.; T. J. Hand, Jr., Sing Sing, N. Y.; L. Q. Jones, Hartford, Conn.

Connecticut River—Springfield to Sound.—Dr. George L. Parmele, Hartford, Conn.; C. M. Shedd, Chapin National Bank, Springfield, Mass.; F. A. Nickerson, Box 1296, Springfield, Mass.; W. B. Davidson, United States Bank, Hartford, Conn.; Emil C. Knappe, Springfield, Mass.

Cumberland River.—Orange Frazer, Wilmington, O.; R. S. Withers, Fairlawn, Lexington, Ky.

Cuyahoga River.—W. H. Eckman, Cleveland, O.

Delaware River and East Branch.—Grant Van Dusen, Rondout, N. Y.; Charles C. Hitchcock, Ware, Mass.; William M. Carter, Trenton, N. J.

Delaware River and West Branch.—James L. Greenleaf, School of Mines, New York City; Robert Shaw Oliver, Albany, N. Y.; R. W. Gibson, Albany, N. Y.; W. B. Greaves, East Orange, N. J.

Florida Waters.—S. D. Kendall, Tarpon Springs, Fla; C. Kirk Munroe, 140 Nassau street, New York City; Dr. C. A. Neidé, Schuylerville, N. Y.; H. L. Willoughby, Newport, R. I.

Gananoque River and Lakes.—G. O. Totten, 431 Broad street, Newark, N. J.; G. G. Hutcheson, Brockville.

Genesee River.—Matt. Angle, Rochester, N. Y.; H. L. Ward, Rochester, N. Y.

George Lake.—Wm. W. Cooke, Whitehall, N. Y.; Dr. Charles A. Neidé, Schuylerville, N. Y.; Robert J. Wilkin, 148 Henry street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Georgia—Gulf of (British Columbia).—J. C. Haines, Seattle, Washington Territory.

Georgian Bay.—B. W. Richards, Brockville, Ont.; J. L. Weller, Peterboro, Ont.; J. E. Watson, Fourth and Holden aves., Detroit, Mich.

Grand River—Ontario.—J. N. McKendrick, Galt, Ont.; Collin Fraser, 28 St. Mary street, Toronto.; Edwin Fowler, 729 Sixth ave. New York City.

Hackensack River.—Robert J. Wilkin, 148 Henry street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Housatonic River.—Wm. L. Aldin, *Times* Office, New York City. A. Jarratt Lewis, 267 Newburg street, Boston, Mass.; G. Livingston Morse, Box 700, Yonkers, N. Y.

Hudson River.—Fort Edward to Albany.—Dr. Charles A. Neidé, Schuylerville, N. Y.; Nate L. Smith, Newburgh, N. Y.; W. B. Wackerhagen, Albany, N. Y.; F. L. Mix, Albany, N. Y.

Hudson River—Albany to Newburgh.—Grant Van Dusen, Rondout, N. Y.; Nate L. Smith, Newburgh, N. Y.; C. Bower Vaux, 34 Cortlandt street, New York City.; W. G. Adams, Albany, N. Y.

Hudson River—Newburgh to New York.—E. A. Hoffman, Jr., 4 Warren street, New York City; Jas. L. Greenleaf, School of Mines, New York City; C. Bower Vaux, 34 Corlandt street, New York City; R. J. Wilkin, 148 Henry street, Brooklyn.

Ipswich River.—Clarence Murphy, Salem, Mass.

James River.—Lucien Wulsin, Cincinnati, Ohio; A. H. Siegfried, 47 Tribune Building, New York City.

Kennebec River.—Dr. Chas. A. Neidé, Schuylerville, N. Y.

Kentucky River.—R. S. Withers, Fairlawn, Lexington, Ky.; N. B. C. Comingo, East Liberty, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Long Island Sound.—Wm. Whitlock, 37 West 22d street, New York city; R. B. Burchard, 24 West 40th street, New York city; W. P. Stephens, Box 562, West New Brighton, S. I.; Walter H. Larom, Stafford Springs, Conn.; Dr. G. L. Parmele, 17 Haynes street, Hartford, Conn.; Emil C. Kappe, Chicopee N. Bank, Springfield, Mass.

Maine "Wilderness."—Chas. C. Hitchcock, Ware, Mass.; Dr. C. A. Neidé, Schuylerville, N. Y.

Memphremagog Lake and Tributaries.—Wm. Whitlock, 37 West 22d street, New York city; Wm. L. Alden, *Times* Office, New York city; Jos. G. Walton, Sherbrooke, P. Q.; G. Livingston Morse, Box 700, Yonkers, N. Y.

Megantic Lake.—Dr. Chas. A. Neidé, Schuylerville, N. Y.; Jos. G. Walton, Sherbrooke, P. Q.

Menominee River.—I. F. West, Watertown, Dakota.

Merrimac River.—John Boyle O'Reilly, Boston, Mass.; C. F. Smith, Box 188, Lawrence, Mass.; Sigourney Butler, Quincy, Mass.; Clarence Murphy, Salem Mass.; Frank H. Pullen, Lowell, Mass.

Mexico Gulf—North Shore.—S. D. Kendall, Tarpon Springs, Fla.; Dr. Chas. A. Neidé, Schuylerville, N. Y.; R. S. Withers, Fairlawn, Lexington, Ky.

Miami River—Great and Little.—Lucien Wulsin, Cincinnati, O.

Minnetonka Lake.—A. A. Siegfried, 47 Tribune Building, New York City.

Minnesota Lake.—E. H. Moulton, Minneapolis, Minn.

Mississippi River.—Lucien Wulsin, Cincinnati, O.; A. H. Siegfried, 47 Tribune Building, New York city.; F. D. Shiras, Dubuque, Ia.; Emil C. Ruff, Dubuque, Ia.

Mississippi River—Main.—Dr. Chas. A. Neidé, Schuylerville, N. Y.; S. D. Kendall, Tarpon Springs, Fla.; Geo. W. Gardner, Cleveland, O.

Mohawk River.—Chas. E. Bell, Amsterdam, N. Y.; Dr. Chas. A. Neidé, Schuylerville, N. Y.

Morris Canal.—W. M. Carter, Trenton, N. J.

Muskingum River and Tributaries.—W. A. Sprague, Newark, O.

Muskoka Lakes.—Hugh Neilson, Bell Telephone Company, Toronto, Can.; Dr. C. M. Douglas, Lakefield, Ontario, Can.; W. B. McMurrich, Toronto, Ont.

Mystic River.—Chas. S. Clark, 8 Oliver street, Boston, Mass.

Navesink River.—Robt. J. Wilkin, 148 Henry street, Brooklyn, N. Y.; W. P. Stephens, Box 562, West New Brighton, S. I.

New Brunswick Waters—Northern.—R. F. Hemenway, 38 Fourth street, Lowell, Mass.

Niagara River.—E. L. French, 224 Jersey street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Nova Scotia Waters.—J. M. Geldert, Jr., P. O. Box 144, Halifax, N. S.; Dr. C. M. Douglas, Lakefield, Ontario, Can.

Ohio River.—Dr. Chas. A. Neidé, Schuylerville, N. Y.; R. S. Withers, Fairlawn, Lexington, Ky.; A. H. Siegfried, 47 Tribune Building, New York city.; Emil Ruff, Dubuque, Ia.

Oneida River.—Verne W. Poole, Fulton, N. Y.

Ontario Lake—North Shore.—Hugh Neilson, Toronto, Can.; J. L. Weller, Peterboro, Ont.; F. M. Nicholson, 29 Rose street, Toronto, Can.

Ontario Lake—South Shore.—Matt. Angle, Rochester, N. Y.; Dr. Charles A. Neidé, Schuylerville, N. Y.

Oswegatchie River.—J. C. Wilson, Watertown, N. Y.

Oswego River.—Dr. Chas. A. Neidé, Schuylerville, N. Y.; Verne W. Poole, Fulton, N. Y.; J. B. McMurrich, Oswego, N. Y.; W. G. Thrall, Oswego, N. Y.

Otonabee River.—J. L. Weller, Peterboro, Ontario, Canada; E. B. Edwards, Peterboro, Ontario, Canada.

Ottawa River.—R. W. Baldwin, Privy Council Office, Ottawa, Ont.; Andrew Devine, 130 C street, Washington, D. C.; H. Wicksted, Port Arthur, Ont.

Passaic River.—I. F. West, Watertown, Dakota; A. S. Pennington, Paterson, N. J.

Ponchartrain Lake.—Dr. Chas. A. Neidé, Schuylerville, N. Y.

Potomac River—Lower.—A. S. Flint, U. S. N. Observatory, Washington, D. C.

Puget Sound.—J. C. Haines, Seattle, Washington Territory.

Quinte Bay.—J. L. Weller, Peterboro, Ontario; F. S. Rathbun, Deseronto, Ontario.

Raritan River.—I. F. West, Watertown, Dakota; W. P. Stephens, Box 562, West New Brighton, S. I.; E. A. Pennington, Paterson, N. J.

Rice Lake.—J. L. Weller, Peterboro, Ontario; F. M. Nicholson, 29 Rose avenue, Toronto.

Rideau Canal.—R. J. Drummon, Perth, Ontario, Canada; B. W. Richards, Brockville, Ont.; G. G. Hutcheson, Brockville, Ont.; G. S. Brough, Interior Department, Ottawa, Ont.

Sacandaga River.—Chas. E. Bell, Amsterdam, N. Y.

Saguenay River and Tributaries.—Dr. C. M. Douglas, Lakefield, Ont.; R. J. Wilkin, 148 Henry street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Saratoga Lake and Tributaries.—Dr. Chas. A. Neidé, Schuylerville, N. Y.

Saskatchewan River.—Dr. C. M. Douglas, Lakefield, Ont.

Schuylkill River.—A. H. Siegfried, 47 Tribune Building, New York city; W. P. Stephens, Box 562, West New Brighton, S. I.

Scioto River.—A. H. Siegfried, 47 Tribune Building, New York city.

Severn River—Ontario.—Edwin Fowler, 729 Sixth avenue, New York city.

Shenandoah River.—F. R. Webb, Staunton, Va.

Shrewsbury River.—Walter Dormitzer, 27 East 74th street, New York city; G. Edward Wood, 37 West 54th street, New York city.

Snake River.—A. B. Taylor, P. O. Box 210, Minneapolis, Minn.

Spokane River.—Lucien Wulsin, Queen City Club, Cincinnati, O.

Stillwater River.—E. H. Coolidge, West Sterling, Mass.

Stony Lake and Connecting Chain.—J. L. Weller, E. B. Edwards

J. M. Roger and J. Z. Rogers, Peterboro, Ont.

Superior Lake.—A. B. Taylor, P. O. Box 210, Minneapolis, Minn.; J. E. Watson, Fourth and Holden avenues, Detroit, Mich.

Susquehanna River.—John Boyle O'Reilly, Boston, Mass.; Edward Hickey, Athens, Pa.; B. Fernow, Albany, N. Y.; C. Bowyer Vaux, 34 Cortlandt street, New York City.

St. Clair River and Lake.—J. E. Watson, Fourth and Holden aves., Detroit, Mich.; J. W. Hepburn, Toledo, O.; G. W. Gardner, Cleveland, O.

St. Croix River.—E. H. Moulton, Minneapolis, Minn.

St. Francis River.—Joseph G. Walton, Sherbrooke, P. Q.

St. John's River, N. B.—J. M. Geldert, Jr., Box 144, Halifax, N. S.

St. John's River—(Richelieu).—Wm. L. Alden, *Times* Office, New York City; Wm. H. Falkner, 36 Tulpehocken street, Germantown, Pa.; Dr. Geo. L. Parmele, Hartford, Conn.

St. Lawrence River—Upper.—B. W. Richards, Brockville, Ont.; L. L. Coudert, 3 Broad street, New York City; C. M. Shedd, Chapin Bank, Springfield, Mass.; J. C. Wilson, Watertown, N. Y.

St. Lawrence River.—R. B. Burchard, 24 West Fortieth street, New York City; Dr. C. M. Douglas, Lakefield, Ont.

St. Mary's River and Tributaries.—J. E. Watson, Fourth and Holden avenues, Detroit, Mich.

Taunton River.—Chas. Clark, 8 Oliver street, Boston, Mass.; John S. Wright, New Bedford, Mass.

Thousand Islands and Cruise to New York.—Warren L. Green, 66 Church street, New York; R. W. Gibson, Albany, N. Y.; Dr. C. A. Neidé, Schuylerville, N. Y.; L. L. Coudert, 3 Broad street, New York city.

Trent River.—E. B. Edwards, Peterboro, Ont.; Collin Fraser, 28 St. Mary street, Toronto, Ont.

Wabash River.—F. R. Webb, Staunton, Va.

Wallkill River.—R. W. Gibson, Albany, N. Y.

Welland Canal.—J. N. McKendrick, Galt, Ont.

White Bear Lake.—A. H. Siegfried, 47 Tribune Building, New York city.

Winnepissogee Lake.—Chas. F. Smith, Box 188, Lawrence, Mass.; J. J. Brainard, Laconia, N. H.

Wisconsin Waters—Northern.—I. F. West, Watertown, Dakota.

Wisconsin River.—Chas. E. Hitchcock, Ware, Mass.

Two points are noticeable in the list, it includes a very large portion of the waters of North America, and incomplete as it is, it forms a very valuable guide to the cruiser. The second point is that the names of all our racing men are found in it; Vaux, Gibson, Whitlock, Oliver, Van Dusen, Neidé, Weller, Munroe, Burchard, Nickerson. These men alone fill a large part of the list. On the other hand there are a great many real cruisers in the country who are conspicuous only by their absence. If they want to benefit cruising and aid other cruisers, the way is plain to them through such additions as each can easily make to the list of cruising waters. In this connection we quote the following letter lately received from a cruiser, not a member of the A. C. A., however: "You will please discontinue the FOREST AND STREAM when my present subscription expires. Formerly when the canoe columns contained many pleasant accounts of cruises I greatly enjoyed it, but now when I find them given up to notices of new clubs, rules and regulations, prizes, etc., I find nothing to interest me."

Some three years since the writer of this letter, contemplating a cruise in the South, wrote to the FOREST AND STREAM for information, which was furnished. Later on he reached New York and was taken ill on the eve of sailing, leaving his canoe here and returning home. At his request the FOREST AND STREAM attended to the canoe, taking it from the storehouse and reshipping it to the owner. This is a simple instance of the aid which cruisers, even though not members, receive from the A. C. A. and those associated with it in the promotion of canoeing. There may be others who would make the same complaint. To them we can say that though just now much space is required for A. C. A. business and races, later on they shall have accounts of cruises. Let the cruisers come forward and aid the A. C. A. and the FOREST AND STREAM with their logs, ideas on camping and their cruising information, and they will have no cause to find fault for any neglect by either.

NEW YORK C. C. CUP RACES.

MR. WALTER STEWART, R. C. C., who comes in place of Mr. Tredwen, bringing the latest Pearl, is now at Grindstone as the guest of the N. Y. C. C. On Sunday morning Mr. W. Baden Powell, R. C. C., arrived in New York on the Celtic and was met by Com. Munroe, Vice-Com. Stephens and Mr. Vaux, who escorted him to the club house. The fleet were already under way and Mr. Powell joined them in the Nethla, using the deck seat for the first time. Nethla, Psyche, Lassie, Kittiwake, Wanderer, Sea Urchin and two other canoes sailed down the Bay and along South Beach, some of the canoeists camping out, while others dined at Petler's. In the afternoon they sailed home, arriving at 6 P. M. On Monday night Mr. Powell started for camp in company with Vice-Com. Stephens.

Com. Jones, of Hartford, has been obliged to decline the place awarded him as one of the defenders of the Cup, and Messrs. Vaux and Whitlock will sail against Messrs. Powell and Stewart. The races will be held on Sept. 3, at 3 P. M. At 8 A. M. on the later day there will be a parade of canoes off the club house.

ROME C. C.—The Rome C. C. organized lately and elected the following officers: Commodore, W. R. Huntington; Vice-Commodore, E. Z. Peckham; Secretary and Treasurer, John S. Wardwell; Executive Committee, W. R. Huntington, E. Z. Peckham, John S. Wardwell, C. E. Williams and A. K. Adams. T. H. Stryker, J. M. Barton and T. J. Hook were made a committee on constitution and by-laws. W. R. Huntington was elected a delegate to the meeting of the American Canoe Association, which will soon begin on Grindstone Island, St. Lawrence River. The Executive Committee was instructed to complete the organization.

[CANOEING CONTINUED ON PAGE 73.]

The Kennel.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

Aug. 24 to 27.—First Annual Dog Show of the Latonia Agricultural Association, Covington, Ky. Geo. H. Hill, Manager, P. O. Box 76, Cincinnati, O. Entries close Aug. 14.

Sept. 1 and 2.—First Show of the American Fox-Terrier Club, at Newport, R. I. For fox-terriers exclusively. Fred Hoey, Secretary, Box 2017 New York. Entries close Aug. 21.

Sept. 7 to 10.—First Annual Dog Show of the Tri-State Fair Association. Chas. Reed, Secretary, Toledo, O. Entries close Sept. 1.

Sept. 8 to 10.—Hornellsville, N. Y., Dog Show, Farmers' Club Fair. J. O. Fellows, Superintendent, Hornellsville. Entries close Sept. 1.

Sept. 14 to 17.—First Fall Dog Show of the New Jersey Kennel Club, Waverley. A. P. Vredenburg, Secretary, 14 Murray street, New York. Entries close Sept. 1.

Oct. 19 to 22.—Fifth Annual Dog Show of the New Brunswick Kennel. H. W. Wilson, Secretary, St. John, N. B.

FIELD TRIALS.

Sept. 21.—Field Trials of the Manitoba Field Trials Club. Chas. A. Boxer, Secretary, Box 282, Winnipeg.

Nov. 8.—Second Annual Field Trials of the Western Field Trials Association, at Abilene, Kan. R. C. Van Horn, Secretary, Kansas City, Mo.

Nov. 8.—Third Annual Field Trials of the Fisher's Island Club, at Fisher's Island, N. Y. Max Wenzel, Secretary, Hoboken, N. J.

Nov. 22.—Eighth Annual Field Trials of the Eastern Field Trials Club, at High Point, N. C. W. A. Coster, Secretary, Flatbush, Kings county, N. Y.

Dec. 6.—Eighth Annual Field Trials of the National Field Trials Club, at Grand Junction, Tenn.

A. K. R.—SPECIAL NOTICE.

THE AMERICAN KENNEL REGISTER, for the registration of pedigrees, etc. (with prize lists of all shows and trials), is published every month. Entries close on the 1st. Should be in early. Entry blanks sent on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope. Registration fee (50 cents) must accompany each entry. No entries inserted unless paid in advance. Yearly subscription $1.50. Address "American Kennel Register," P. O. Box 2832, New York. Number of entries already printed **4006.**

CHIEFTAIN AND WANDA.

THE deerhounds Chieftain and Wanda are well known to all who attended any of the principal dog shows the past season. Both are magnificent specimens of the breed, and their owner, Mr. John E. Thayer, of Lancaster, Mass., may well be proud of them. Chieftain was whelped November, 1881, and is by champion Bevis (Paddy—Lassie) and out of Heather (Harry—Hilda). His winnings in Britain are 1st, Maidstone, 1882; 1st and cup, Warwick and Sheffield; 1st, Aston and Colchester, champion Crystal Palace; 1st, York, Darlington, Southport, Henley-on-Thames; and 1st and medal, Dundee, 1883. Champion Crystal Palace, 1st, York, Hull and Liverpool; 1st, special and medal, Edinburgh; 1st and special, Dundee, 1884. 1st and cup, Liverpool, and champion Crystal Palace, 1885. In America, 1st, Newark; 1st and special, New Haven, Boston, Hartford and New York, 1886.

Wanda was whelped June, 1884. She is by Gunnar (Hector—Leona) and out of Sheila (Torrum—Meg). Her winnings in England are 1st and cup, Liverpool, 1886. In America, 1st, Newark; 2d, New Haven; 1st and special, Boston, Hartford and New York, 1886.

CO-OPERATIVE BREEDING.

I HAVE often considered the question of co-operation in breeding dogs, by mutual agreement between amateurs, without the formalities and consequent expenses incident to the formation and carrying on of a club. There are ladies and gentlemen who loving the dog for the dog's sake, have neither the time nor the inclination to enter into the excitement of exhibiting, or, if desirous of doing so, are debarred by one or other of many various circumstances of a private nature. Those whose tastes lead and circumstances permit them to take part in the exciting life of the exhibitor, have the prospect before them of coveted prizes and reimbursement of heavy expenses in fancy prices for the produce of their kennels and in extravagant stud fees. I have not a word to say against those with the desire to compete at public shows for prizes, and have the time and means to indulge the fancy. On the contrary I consider the emulative spirit called forth in such competitions altogether admirable.

There is, however, nothing human that has not its drawbacks, and the conditions of shows seem to me rather to check than encourage breeders of a speculative turn of mind, who would be disposed to attempt the production of new varieties and the resuscitation of old ones but for the consideration that it would not pay. But even the "would not pay" argument is, I think, an error; the truth being that the profits would be deferred, for there can be no doubt that with the establishment of a variety possessing distinct characteristics it would be a mere question of placing it favorably before the public to insure its popularity with a very considerable section, for new varieties possessing merits of beauty of form or color, or of great usefulness, never fail to secure admirers.

The flat-coated retriever may be said to have been established by the late J. D. Hull, and improved upon by Mr. S. E. Shirley, the chairman of the Kennel Club, by the infusion into the strain of a double dose of the Labrador blood; and I doubt not the results have been profitable to both, and what is doubtless of far greater consequence to a gentleman in Mr. Shirley's position, the gratifying fact that as a breeder he has succeeded in establishing a variety of very distinct character, equally handsome and useful, and with which his name is honorably and indelibly associated. A deep interest attaches to the development of plant, bird, or animal toward a point previously determined on, and even the failures in our endeavors to reach it, although momentarily discouraged, really form incentives to further effort to the speculative breeder who has a clear conception of the end to be reached, and the will and unflagging determination to reach it. The dog is, of all our domestic animals, the most easily moulded in the direction of new varieties, from the fact that, widely different as they are—as is evidenced by the collection at the Royal Aquarium this week—yet those most divergent from each other breed freely together. There are not merely new varieties to be produced, but neglected breeds to be taken in hand, and very many foreign breeds, handsome and interesting, that by the mutual, though informal, agreement of amateurs, might be encouraged here, and bred by us till we have made them as English as we have the St. Bernard and the Newfoundland.

All I conceive necessary is that half a dozen or a dozen dog-loving people agree each to keep one or more dogs of a kind or kinds to be agreed upon for breeding purposes, the mating of them to be a question for friendly consultation and not regulated by any hard-and-fast rules of a committee of direction; for the object to be attained having been clearly defined and agreed upon, the only question left would be the best means of attaining it, and in the consideration of these means I think it is not unreasonable to expect that a multitude of counsellors would bring wisdom. There would of course be no kennels in common, but there would be no stud fees, and the selected progeny for further breeding would be kept among this association of breeders in aid of the general purpose, the other pups being disposed of at the will of the actual breeder.

Coöperation is a necessity in experimental breeding, except to the few who, by their wealth, can carry out theories of breeding on a large scale. In the case of the resuscitation of the Irish wolfhound, Captain G. A. Graham, working at first in friendly conjunction with General Garnier, was by circumstances compelled to carry on the work alone for many years, and partially succeeded in his object. If he had had a dozen earnest coadjutors the object would have been long ago attained.

I am aware I may be, and will be, called a theorist and a visionary, and so be it. I am content to believe that there are men who keep and breed dogs for love of the dog, and who take a fancier's and a scientific interest in breeding, and who can carry on the work without the incentive of gain, or the honors of the show ring; and, if I am right in my conjectures, I hope that such of your readers as entertain similar views to mine will express them in your columns, or if diffident about rushing into print, will communicate with me privately through you, if I may be so bold as to anticipate this courtesy from you.

There is no opposition in what I propose to any established institution whatever. On the contrary, such experimental breeding as I suggest would eventually prove a valuable source of increase to the diversity, and the interest and value, of existing clubs and shows.—*Glympicus, in Fanciers' Gazette.*

THE CACHE CREEK HUNT.

FORT SILL, Indian Territory.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* This club is organized on true sportsman principle, the dogs being of first importance, the horses next; while the riders (the officers and ladies of Fort Sill) get an immense amount of pleasure out of it, and claim the brush, which we hang upon our walls "to point a moral and adorn a tale.

The deerhounds, Douglas, Bruce and Hilda, are the pride of the garrison, as well they may be. Their royal lineage speaks in their proud step, their fine form, the perfect union of strength and grace, their wonderful eyes, soft as a deer's or flashing with the fire of excitement. Blood will tell; they disdain all association with curs of low degree, taking assured possession of a gentleman's fireside as though claiming their hereditary right as the descendants of a long line of illustrious ancestors.

Oscar, the father of Douglas and Hilda, was imported by Gen. W. H. Jackson, of Belle Mead, Tennessee, having been bred by H. S. Lucy, Esq., of England, from his famous dog Morni, whose mother, Hilda, was by Cole's Kieldar, Kieldar by Prince Albert's Hector. Mr. Cole was head keeper at Windsor Castle. The father of Morni, Old Torrum, was from the kennel of Gen. Hugh Ross, of Glenmoidart, the old Glengary strain. Morni was one of the three deerhounds entitled to be called "champion" by the number of his prizes, winning first at Birmingham, at Crystal Palace, Nottingham, Edinburgh, Manchester, etc. The father of Bruce was a Scotch wolfhound, and his neck, with muscles like iron, and his savage fighting qualities prove his fierce blood. With these Scotch deerhounds we have Hector, Topsy, Buck and Nellie, English greyhounds. They have great swiftness but hunt entirely by sight, while the Scotch deerhounds find a scent and follow it until they start the game, then run it by sight. They answer perfectly Plato's description of a good hound, "quick to see, swift to follow, brave to attack."



THE DEERHOUND DOG "CHIEFTAIN."—Owned by Mr. John E. Thayer, Lancaster, Mass.

The horses are trained for the hunt. When a wolf is started, at the shout of the leader, with a bound they are after the hounds. Through tha rushing air, over the sweeping hills they gallop, double with the dogs and head off, needing no bridle rein to guide, no spur but the excitement of the chase; all the rider is expected to do is to keep his eyes on the game and his seat in the saddle.

But the most important actor in this drama is the wolf. We may have our fine dogs, we may mount our fleet horses, and ride over the hills, but without finding a wolf it is like the play of Hamlet with Hamlet left out. These wolves (the coyote) used to abound in Indian Territory, but they are now fast disappearing. Their skins being valuable, they have been poisoned in great numbers. They are fast following the buffalo into the regions of the past. They are a prairie wolf, larger than a red fox, they are good runners, not so fleet nor so sagacious as the fox or the jack rabbit, but when brought to bay they are splendid fighters; only the bravest dogs will attack them, even when down, while many torn, bleeding evidences of their ferocity are borne from the fight.

The country around Fort Sill is well adapted for a chase. Broad sweeps of open prairie rise into hills and sink into broken valleys. Our meet is in front of the officers' quarters, where in the fresh morning air the dogs and horses are eager for the start. Here comes the master of the hounds, Mr. Horace P. Jones, the Indian interpreter; and we start off, the quick beat of galloping feet keeping time to the laughter that is half excitement, and to the snatches of song that some enthusiast gives us. But when we get into the field, all this is changed. We are deployed as skirmishers, riding at an easy trot, everybody silent and watching the dogs running a little in advance, their heads up, every sense seeming concentrated in the gaze of their bright eyes. Douglas puts his nose to the ground. He has a scent. Quickly the dogs and horses follow. One moment of intense surprised excitement. Then a shout, a bound, a mad rush of flying feet. All danger is forgotten. Watching the flying game and the pursuing dogs there is the intense interest one has in looking at a fine horse race, and added to that the exultant feeling. "All of it I saw, and part of it I was," Pell-mell over the prairie we follow until the wolf is brought to bay; then gather round silent spectators of the last act. The bleeding wounds of the dogs test their nerve and prove the wolf a worthy foeman. Then the hold upon its throat tightens; the tense muscles relax; the fierce light fades from the shining eyes, the lips close over the cruel gleam of the white teeth.

When a wolf cannot be found a jack rabbit is started to give the dogs and horses a run. They are swifter than the wolves and wonderfully cunning. How can they keep their wits about them, flying over the ground like an arrow from a bow, the terror of pursuing dogs following faster and faster? But cunning and strength and breath never fail. They double and dodge, give a quick turn when the dogs are almost upon them, gain ground, and you see that all this doubling and twisting has been a sharp trick to tire out the dogs, the cunning animal all the time having an objective point, at a distant hill; up it darts and is out of sight; but the dogs lose breath and drop behind.

We rest a few moments, giving our horses time to breathe, and refreshing the dogs' dry throats with water from the canteens carried for them. Then a start is made for fresh fields, and we ride back toward the Post, bringing our trophies with us. At least we always bag a charming morning ride and the exhilaration that exercise and fresh air give. And so we bid one another, and you readers of FOREST AND STREAM, a good morning, and may we meet soon again.

CHAI-NA-NETH-KIT; OR, ONE WHO HUNTS THE WOLF.

ENGLISH KENNEL NOTES.

XXXVI.

JUDGING from the decrease in the number of entries, exhibitors dreaded showing their dogs in this tropical weather at the summer show of the Kennel Club in the Royal Westminster Aquarium. This building is roofed with glass and the heat was quite up to hot-house form. One poor animal, a bulldog, expired on its bench. The arrangements were thoughtlessly carried out, the little dogs were benched in the cool annex, while the big breeds—St. Bernards, mastiffs, boarhounds, etc.—lay panting in the stifling atmosphere of the body of the building. There was more cavilling at the awards than usual even. This show will be recollected for the marvellous resuscitation of the Irish wolfhound. Eighteen entries made a good result for the labors of a specialist club that has in fact created a new breed and established a prize called the Irish Wolfhound Club's Challenge Shield, value £43. Taken as specimens they were a fine lot, colors all sorts, in appearance like large, massive deerhounds; in fact, this breed and Great Danes seem to have been drawn largely upon for material.

The shows come with dreadful haste after each other, and this must unfavorably affect the entries, as owners of prize kennels are not likely to bang their dogs about from show to show; it must tell in the end. This explains the comparatively small entry at Norwich, and to that another cause can be added, viz.: the excessive time it lasted—four days. It is too long to keep dogs on the bench in this weather. Of course, the show authorities promise that each dog shall be taken off the bench daily, but I have been to a good many shows and have never seen it done. For instance, who believes that this merciful regulation was carried out at the Aquarium, or at the Crystal Palace, where the show is held in the galleries? I don't. Here would be an opportunity for the Society of Prevention of Cruelty to Animals to interpose to some purpose. If not taking a dog off his bench for four days be not torture, then must such minor offenses, as cat-killing, crippling, etc. be termed comparative kindness.

The Prince of Wales' entries and visit to the show gave Norwich an extra interest. In most cases the Royal exhibits only got cards. This seemed to fearfully confound a foreign gentleman who was present on Wednesday. He informed his friends that if a distinguished personage honored a show in this manner on the continent and had his dogs treated with such disrespect, he would forthwith and forever withdraw his patronage. Fortunately that is one of the few things that we order better in this country.

Mr. C. C. Laurence's young bloodhound bitch, Chesterton Duchess, followed up her Brentwood success. The collie men were in a state of ferment about the winner in the open class being trimmed. Well, really, this righteous indignation is very proper, I dare say, and—but I was going to tell you some time back I bought a young collie from a Scotch breeder and exhibitor who was highly respected at that period. He showed me how to trim him for exhibition: it consisted in pulling out hairs from his head, ears, hocks, etc. Now at Norwich a dreadful fuss was made about this Angus Craig because the same operation had been performed with a pair of scissors, which, after all, said some, must have been less painful for the dog than plucking. What is the difference—what is an exhibitor to do? I like my dog very much, and I like winning prizes, but it seems I can't accomplish the latter and indulge in gentle treatment at the same time. My neighbors always know when my dog is going to a show.

The ten guinea special presented by H. R. H. the Prince of Wales at Norwich was given under original conditions. It was to be awarded to the exhibitor who obtained the greatest number of points, which were counted in this way: First prize 9 points, second prize 6 points, third prize 4 points, vhc. 3 points, hc. 2 points, c. 1 point.

The highest was obtained by Mr. Walker of Dewsbury. He had twenty-three entries. The Norwich classes would have filled still more poorly but for the glamor that hung round the royal cup.

I forgot in speaking of the Aquarium show to mention the first appearance of the brightest star in the collie firmament. Some twelve months ago, Sir John Gilpin Pirie, as his friends (and in the doggy world there are many well affected to him for his plain unvarnished integrity and sound character) please to term him in good-natured allusion to his equestrian feats, claimed at the Birmingham show a magnificent black and tan collie bitch named Matchless, by Rutland out of Beck, for £100! Soon after the pup sickened for distemper, and day by day the hasty bargain assumed a gruesome aspect. She pulled through with her life, but as

she has not been seen on the bench since, I fear her *beaux yeux* were left in the infirmary. She was mated to Eclipse, and when a beautiful litter was born her owner's heart was gladdened, and the "geuid" man was comforted in his conscience for the purchase money. About this time a friend rendered him "a good turn," and with impulsive and laudable generosity Mr. Pirie sent Captain Phipps one of the pups as an acknowledgment.

The giftling grew and thrived, and unostentatiously, without a *fanfare* of friendly approval and prepared press notices was benched, judged and won! Her owner had, with comical suggestiveness, named her Pitch Dark (Eclipse out of Match-less). She is a good-colored sable, with a coat in texture, fullness, undercoat and straightness that can only be called perfect. No sculptor could chisel a more collie-like head and ears. The prize lists of future shows lie at her mercy. It was common expectation that she would be claimed at her catalogued price (£100) before the show closed, and the only doubt was who it would be. It was Mr. Megson, the owner of champion Rutland. He is the pluckiest buyer of the day, and I doubt if he ever got better value for his money.

The collie rage has not yet abated, and it is quite probable that Mr. Megson's presence in the breed has something to do with keeping up the prices. He offered Mr. Bissell £250 for Pitch Dark's grandsire, champion Charlemagne, but it was refused.

Writing of collies reminds me that I have an inquiry lying by me from Mr. Clarence Bryant, of Hartford, U. S. A., who says he owns a collie by a dog named Ben Ledi, by champion Chance. Being desirous of extending the pedigree, Mr. Bryant says that he wrote to the breeder of Ben Ledi, a certain Mr. C. D. Nairn, "but for some reason the letter was returned." Mr. Bryant remembers I have referred to Chance in my notes, and asks me to "put him on the right track."

I will try. Chance appears in Vol. VII. of the K. C. S. B. under the number 9,419. Owner, Mr. A. Patrick, Narrowgate, St. Alnwick; color, black and white. Pedigree unknown. Second prize, Blaydon-on-Tyne. This entry is the only time that Chance appears in the K. C. S. B., and this is in 1880, by which time, as stated, Chance had won one prize. If he ever won prizes at shows held under K. C. rules after 1880 he should have been entered in subsequent volumes of the Stud Book. In Vol. XII. there is an entry of Chance III., the property of Mr. C. D. Nairn, Morton House, Lothianburn, Midlothian. Pedigree, by Chance (9,419) out of Blink Bonny. In 1884, I think it was, Chance, under two judges (Mr. Panmure Gordon was one of them), at Edinburgh beat some of the best dogs of the breed—Eclipse, Cocksie, etc. The award was ridiculous, as Chance at his best was never up to that form. Apart from the deplorable lack of judgment displayed, rumors of awkward import bearing upon the machinations of a certain exhibitor were met with throughout the town, and even found expression in anonymous letters.

Not long after this show it was announced that Mr. Panmure Gordon had purchased champion Chance, as he was called, at a high figure—some such fabulous price as £200 was given out for the *gobemouches* to swallow. Mr. Gordon probably felt he was called upon to back up his opinion and chose this manner of eating his award.

Mr. Panmure Gordon exhibited champion Chance at Brighton in June last year, "not for competition," but simply for advertisement, judging from the character of the entry, which occupied nearly a whole page of the catalogue. It began by giving Chance a pedigree of the Jack out of Jill style; but even this was better than nothing at all, and it was the latter I have shown he had in the official stud book. This is it: "Chance, by Rover out of Jess (!), is a most beautiful black and white; a splendid head, full of collie character; the smallest and best carried ears of any collie living. (That's modest!) He has an *immense long frill* (the italics are not mine), grand heavy coat, tail carried to perfection, well-built body, powerful loins, rare quarters, perfect legs and feet. He is also one of the best working collies in Scotland." One seems to hear the voice of a cheap-jack bawling this out and concluding: "Now then, ladies and gentlemen, likewise you blokes and blokesses, not forgetting little miss in the perambulator there, whaat price shall we say this lot!"

But he continues, "Winner of sixty-nine first and second prizes, including the following"—and then follows a list of tin-pot shows such as Glanton, Netherton, Cornhill, etc. Upon this he gives a list of successful progeny.

Well, the southern collie fanciers were pleased to see the dog, for his triumphant career had been carefully confined to the north. He was just a fair collie and nothing more, not by many points a first-rater. What Chance is worth is of no account to his owner, who is a wealthy man and can afford to please his fancy.

Other sufferers will enjoy Mr. Bryant's, "for some reason the letter was returned." The reason is all to plain, Mr. C. D. Nairn had fled—"goned avay in de evigkeit," and for manifold reasons, *bien entendu*, had left no instructions for forwarding his letters. He was what I heard an Italian organ-grinder describe a passer-by, who under the pretense of stroking his monkey's head took the halfpenny out of its mouth, "Ee vart you call vun 'wrong 'un!'"

I am much afraid I have not acknowledged a letter I received, I dare not say how long ago, from the Secretary and Treasurer of the American English Beagle Club. The contents have satisfied and pleased me. I have some beagle notes in one of my commonplace books, I will look them up and work them into one of my letters. This means of expressing my thanks and interest will, I know, please the Secretary.

With regard to the bulldog Tom Ball, Mr. Wm. Graham's statements regarding price, etc., are perfectly correct. Further than that I don't believe any statement made by Mr. Graham in a dog transaction could ever be described otherwise. To most exceptional opportunities for hunting up good dogs he adds the capacity of knowing them when he sees one. In this particular instance I am aware that Tom Ball's owner refused several offers of £100, asked one man £200 and later on rigidly stuck out for £150. When I in a previous letter said Tom Ball could be bought for £100 I was not speaking "without the book." Mr. Lyell probably changed his mind. After the cheap enormous advertisement he obtained by his clap-trap challenge and subsequent match with Rustic King the value of Tom Ball naturally assumed a different aspect and not even that most persistent of hard bargain drivers, Mr. W. Graham, could get him for a hundred.

On my last visit to the great "methropolis" I was dined by a doggy denizen of the masher's domain. After a perfect little meal at the Roman's and a fair share of "boy" (I am getting on well in this argot), we walked down the Strand to the Gaiety to see Miss E. Farren in "Little Jack Shepard." As we entered our box the curtain rang up on Act II. and the chorus sang:

Lillibulero! Lillibulero!
Since the time is growing shorter,
Lillibulero! Lillibulero!
For the king who's over the water.

I stepped back, picked up my hat, took in with a glance the distance to the door of the box, when—"Hulloo, where are you off to?" recalled my presence of mind and I dropped into a corner chair, conscious of a pair of eyes curiously and suspiciously fixed upon LILLIBULERO.

MASTIFF CHARACTER.

Editor Forest and Stream:

As a mastiff lover and mastiff keeper, I am no tyro, though as a breeder and exhibitor I am not entitled to being called "an old hand." My first specimen was anything but a prize winner. She had some doubtful sort of lame pedigree, which by hook or by crook managed to work itself up to Old Turk, center of rotation of all suchlike canine extracts. Turk, like Brigham Young, could not deny the claim of paternity, no matter where the call or application proceeded from. This bitch, which then I considered a clincher, had a very fair body and very bad head. The greatest feature of her legs was their wonderfully semicircular appearance, but she had a big heart, and "Love being blind," as she was attached to me I loved her. Distemper extinguished this first flame. "Away from sight, to memory dear," proved true for once. Her loving and generous nature had gained my heart to the breed, and I set to work to find one in her place. The ball was set rolling and I followed it up. I wanted to know more about the mastiff, and got every obtainable work and information on the subject. This, however, had to come by dip bits and fragments, as no general work had ever been published in connection with this breed. The blank struck me, and I resolved to fill up the deficiency. For ten years or more I had now been engaged on this task, gleaning and gathering up materials for the sake of making my noble friends known in their true and national light by a work on the "Old English Mastiff," when a few weeks ago I noticed an advertisement announcing a "History of the Mastiff," by M. B. Wynn. I knew this gentleman's name from his letters and articles on the subject, and deeming him far more competent than poor self, I lowered my colors to him and hailed the happy event. He, not I, was the man for the work. I at once bundled up my snips and scraps, and resolved to shelve them till further news.

Wr. Wynn's book has now appeared and I have it here before me. The criticism of the work I leave to better judges, satisfying myself with admiring a great deal the author's patience, zeal and deep research; but it has one great defect to my mind; its utter absence of soul, that is, want of appreciation of the mastiff's noble character.

When reading up for my own work, it struck me all round that whereas every writer gives credit to the mastiff for his courage and gentleness, and that every mouth that knows him never tarries in praise of him, no one has ever widely gone into the subject of his social character. "Stonehenge" is the only one who has deigned or dared to say a few words for him. In my manuscript notes I possess a number of facts showing his grand and noble disposition, which in my work I had arranged under the heading of a "Forgotten Chapter." As Mr. Wynn's book—much as we value it—also remains silent on this point, and as I am not now likely to produce any of my efforts before the public, may I ask you, dear sir, to give space in your columns to this chapter of mine?

My whole volume was, by kind permission, to be dedicated to my good and much valued friend, Dr. J. Sidney Turner, of wide-famed mastiff reputation, and I would beg to be allowed that I might now offer this solitary chapter to him instead of that whole volume.

THE FORGOTTEN CHAPTER—HIS CHARACTER.

"Do now call away that big brute! People ought to be ashamed of themselves to bring out such ferocious beasts. They ought to leave them chained up at home!" Those and many other equally as tender expressions have time after time assailed me and other mastiff lovers, when about the streets with one or more individuals of the noble breed. It is curious to notice how every old and young maid will anxiously call her half-bred pug or King Charles to her, and hurriedly snatching up the waddling muff, raise it high up in her arms or closely press it to her bosom.

Being a bit of a philanthropist, as well as a staunch upholder of the rules and intentions of the Humane Society, I never fail to warn these timid and injudicious persons against giving expression to their fears and anxiety in that fashion, but rather to leave their little companions alone, calling upon my long-standing experience and their own, to show that big dogs hardly ever bite little ones. And this is almost universally the case with the pure bred English mastiff.

I had prefixed this chapter by the motto *Fortiter et lenitor*, "brave yet gentle," and no words or sentence could be more correctly expressive of the mastiff's character than that well known armorial legend.

I have kept not a few mastiffs, and I never yet had one in my possession that was dangerous to any member of my household, or to any ordinary visitor of the family. We have certainly had them such that they would not have given up the things of the house to the nightly burglar, or even that it would not have been very safe and prudent for a stranger to come by himself and take a stroll in the yard where they were housed and let loose for exercise. But then, what would be the use of any dog if every fresh comer might prowl about his master's premises as he liked? Dogs and children are the best judges of man's character, but a mastiff, let us say a dog in general, does not always find it convenient to apply his power of discernment at every given moment, and will at times punish a vagrant innocent for a vagrant vagabond; but between doing his duty indiscriminately of position or rank, and biting persons all round, there lies a vast field of difference. What I contend is that the mastiff is not the "beastly brute" that is of no use except for biting people, worrying cattle and killing cats, that, on the contrary, he is man's noble and loving companion, generous life and property protector, a helpful friend in need, and a faithful and ready servant at all times.

I had a thoroughbred mastiff bitch, not exactly an exception, who died three years ago. She was one of the truest and most disinterested friends I can boast of, either among the higher or lower order of creation. Her name was Vera, and as she had such very decided views concerning any unlawful attempts to seriously meddle with herself or master, I had dubbed her Vera Sassulitch. She came from Penshurst, in Kent, where many a good one was bred, and proved so far blue-blooded that her sister of the same litter, Sybil, took first prize in her class at the summer Palace Show, in 1879, and an extra prize as the best puppy of any breed in the whole exhibition. No judge ever pronounced sentence of assent or dissent on Vera's physical points, for her master most jealously wished to keep her entirely to his own unbiassed appreciation; and till her sad last breathing hour she remained a free lance. She was, however, a very fair specimen of the breed.

Children used to ride on her back, pull her about by tail and ears, drag her along roped and collared, she never made an attempt to injure them in the slightest degree. I do not say that she did always follow her little tyrants, or would guarantee them a secure seat on her saddle, but she never bit or snapped (though she would at times growl them a bit out of the way when mischief went too far), no matter how much provocation she received from them.

You will say: "Vera was an exception." I think not. About the same time, I knew in my immediate neighborhood, Blythe House, Tulse Hill, Brixton, another mastiff bitch. She bore the distinguished name of Bess. Every day her master's children sat on her back and drove and rode her round the lawn. Spills, of course, plenty, but bites or even snarls, none. Ask mastiff men whether this surprises them. I feel sure that they will say "no."

I am here, of course, talking of the "pure breed," not of the cross-cur or mongrel mastiff, for the reliance on whose temper you cannot any more depend than you can vouch for his correct bodily points and markings, but the pure bred English mastiff is in old as well as in young age, the to-be-trusted playmate of childhood. In this he differs from the St. Bernard and Newfoundland, who, though first-rate nurses and guardians in the spring of life, get grumpy, cranky and quarrelsome, and cannot be relied upon as they get on in years.

Some six years ago, a little niece of mine between four and five years of age, used constantly to be sent down the country to me, and frequently to stay with me for several days at a stretch. Having no regular nurse to look after and bother her, she took to Vera and Vera to her. Whenever you wanted the child you had only to whistle for the dog, they were sure to make their appearance together. One time that no answer came to my call I made for the kennels, and there, indeed, on the boarded floor lay the pair of truants. The dog was awake and wistfully looked wagging her tail, while "Baby" had fallen asleep, with her fair curly head and fresh ruby cheeks on the brute's flank, holding a hind leg with her little bare arms. Vera, the ever ready to welcome me, did not stir from her apartment on this occasion, deeming, I expect, that a move on her part would disturb the innocent little sleeper. Many and many are the times that I have witnessed the dog on the lawn gnawing a bone, and all the while the child tramping on and about her, tressing garlands of daisies, and squatting in front of the beast's grinding jaws and placing a crown of flowers on her friend's head. Woe to the grown up visitor or to any living adult, barring self and keeper, who would have dared to approach and handle her like that when she was picking her bone! Then you should have seen the animal with a whole swarm of children about her. Didn't she cock her tail and give paw after paw right and left all around, until I wondered that she did not get tired of the game. Once, and only once, did I hear of a misunderstanding between the two friends. "True love never runs smooth" all the way, and specks will pass before the sun on the brightest days. I was just leaving my library, when the child came up with a pair of pink pouting lips, half-swollen eyes, and a most decided gait. "Maratje", said I, "where is Vera, and what is the matter?"



THE DEERHOUND BITCH "WANDA."—Owned by Mr. John E. Thayer, Lancaster, Mass.

"Vera has been very rude, uncle," she sobbed, "she is very naughty." I afterward learned that the child had been hard at work all the afternoon brushing, cleaning, dusting and scrubbing Vera's box, and that the affectionate playmate had, inadvertently, no doubt, just licked or kissed her a trifle beyond what the little body thought proper. And who could find a heart to blame the loving companion. However, I soon succeeded in restoring good feeling, the protocols were signed and undisturbed peace reigned supreme ever since. Not ten minutes later did I find them at their gambols on the lawn, rolling head over heels and playing as if there were neither difference nor distance of rank, character or species between them. HENDRIK VAN DORNE.

ENGLAND. [TO BE CONTINUED.]

MASTIFF TYPE.

Editor Forest and Stream:

After carefully considering Mr. Wynn's letter in your issue of July 29 I can see very little to take exception to. That he and I would not agree was a foregone conclusion, for as I stated at the beginning he is *par excellence* the enthusiast on head, and of the ultra bulldog type of head at that.

Beginning where he says, "awarding prizes to undersized specimens, etc.," he gives the very soundest advice to our judges and the only exception I can take to it is his dictum that badly-reared, crooked-limbed specimens should win. However, the next time a judge puts a dwarf like Homer over Hero II., or asserts that a no-loin, no-quarters dog like Ilford Caution should beat Baby, Boss, or Ilford Cromwell, he will please do it on his own responsibility and not shelter himself under "It is so English, you know." Mr. Wynn has demolished that shady retreat.

I cannot agree with Mr. Wynn as to crooked-limbed dogs being entitled to honor, and his invitation to "grasp this," is much like asking Tantalus to take a drink.

A prize winner should be the dog we wish to breed. Do we wish to breed cripples? The true course for a judge in such a case is to withhold first prize, there being nothing clearly up to the standard we wish. Mr. Wynn's statement that "layback" is characteristic of the group will be apt to mislead those who remember the circumstances about which this discussion arose, and fortunately I can prove, by Mr. Wynn himself, that Mr. Haldeman and I are right on this matter.

Remember that the layback we spoke of was that of Ilford Caution. Now note that Mr. Wynn writes of Old King as unbeatable, but for lack of size. Then take the group of mastiff heads published in *A. K. R.* and FOREST AND STREAM. The picture called Governor is really one of King, and that the likeness is good is proved by Mr. Wynn himself noting the blunder, and writing me that King's picture was printed for Governor. Now compare King's head with the picture of Ilford Caution in *A. K. R.* Do you see any such layback in King as in Ilford Caution? So if King was unbeatable, how is the frightful layback of Caution characteristic? Undershot is one thing, very few square-muzzled dogs are level-jawed, but layback is quite another, and it is the undershot of King, Turk and such, that Mr. Wynn is referring to as characteristic. Another excellent piece of advice is that Mr. Wynn gives in commending Dr. Perry's courage in giving prizes as he thought best. Too many of our judges are too thin-skinned on criticism, and too afraid of offending or controverting authorities. Ilford Cromwell was a sufferer by this, and but for Mr. Mason's independence at the "refreshing independence" show, would have remained as a fourth class in public estimation.

I must ask Mr. Haldeman's pardon for trenching on his preserves in the layback characteristic, but although his hand is abundantly able to keep his head, I had such a complete chain in Mr. Wynn's recognizing King's head when under the name of Governor, and the comparison of the pictures of King and Ilford Caution, that I couldn't hold in.

HULTON, Pa., Aug. 7. W. WADE.

THE NATIONAL FIELD TRIALS.—Cincinnati, O., Aug. 16, 1886.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I am glad to inform you that Hon. John S. Wise, of Richmond, Va.; Mr. William H. Key, of Florence, Ala., and Dr. Rawlins Young, of Corinth, Miss., will judge in the Free-For-All Stake, at the trials at Grand Junction, Tenn., next December. Mr. Wise having an entry in the Derby, Mr. H. W. Fuller, of Richmond, Va., will judge with Messrs. Key and Young in the Derby, and should there be more than one of the judges in the Free For All absent, Mr. Fuller will judge in that also. Mr. C. W. Paris, of Cincinnati, O., has been appointed alternate, and will act as judge in the Free For All or in the Derby, should any of the regular judges be absent. Major J. M. Taylor, of Cleveland, O., has been asked to act as marshall, with such duties as may be assigned to him by the Executive Committee. The reports which we receive from Grand Junction, are to the effect that there never were so many birds at this time of the year, as there are at present. The Club is perfecting arrangements now, which we believe will make these trials the best and most satisfactory that were ever held in this country.—W. B. SHATTUC, President.

ST. JOHN BENCH SHOW.—St. John, N. B., Aug. 10.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* It is proposed to hold our fifth annual bench show in this city Oct. 19, 20, 21 and 22. Formerly our shows have been held in January. October is a very pleasant month with us here. We hope to have a large addition in the entries of outside exhibitors. The premium list we expect to have ready by Sept. 1. Diplomas will be offered as regular prizes, but in addition we hope to be able to offer a large and valuable list of special prizes. The entrance fee will be placed at a very low figure. The American and Intercolonial Express Companies will carry dogs to this show at half rates. The committee have secured one of the largest buildings in the city, the Landsdown Rink. It is well lighted and ventilated, and is the most suitable building for a show of this kind possible to imagine. The fanciers in and around St. John extend a cheerful invitation to all outside exhibitors to be present in force with their dogs, and will use them as well as possible. All information, premium lists and entry blanks will be cheerfully furnished by—H. M. WILSON, Secretary.

THE TOLEDO DOG SHOW.—We have received the premium list of the first annual dog show of the Tri-State Fair Association to be held at Toledo, O., next month. The prizes are for English setters $10 and $5, puppies $5 and $3, black and tan setters the same, Irish setters the same, pointers the same, all other classes $5 and $3, with no puppy classes. Classes are made for mastiffs, St. Bernard, Newfoundlands, greyhounds and deerhounds, foxhounds, collies, Yorkshire terriers, Scotch terriers, black and tan terriers, Skye terriers, pugs, bull-terriers, bitches with litter of puppies (any breed) and miscellaneous. The secretary writes that the list of specials will be valuable, and that the managers will probably be able to double the premiums in nearly every class.

THE HORNELLSVILLE DOG SHOW.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The prospect for a good show is very bright. We have decided to have two champion classes for beagles, and an extra class for beagles under 12in. There will be a kennel prize of $20 for smooth-coated St. Bernards, also champion classes for bulldogs and deerhounds.—J. OTIS FELLOWS, Superintendent.

THE WAVERLY DOG SHOW.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Classes for Yorkshire terriers and beagle puppies will be provided at the Waverly show if owners promise to give support (say four or five dogs to each class). Let us hear from them promptly. Mr. N. Elmore, of Granby, Conn., will judge beagles.—A. P. VREDENBURGH, Sec'y.

Rifle and Trap Shooting.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

RANGE AND GALLERY.

A SMALL-BORE PROTEST.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The programmes for the Creedmoor fall meeting are out. A casual glance of the marksmen would hardly detect much change from the usual order. But the expert in small-bores, that is, the any-rifle marksman, the shooter who does not care much for the military, one reason for its mulish propensities, another reason its lack of fine accuracy, on account of its necessitated ammunition and shooting to rule—this off-hand shooter looks over carefully to see what inducements are offered to tempt him individually to Creedmoor. He finds one match in the sixteen on the programme, No. 6, Continuous match. This has a goodly array of cash prizes, but what are the conditions? "Rule II., Section X, Shooting. No rifle shall be cleaned nor wiped out except between ranges unless specially allowed by the terms of the match." The off-hand marksman here finds that he cannot clean after each shot as has been his custom, his rifle must only be cleaned at the end of his score, hardly then unless between ranges." And he has also to give these military experts 12 points if he competes for either of the first five prizes. Now what are the chances on these first five prizes? He shakes his head, well knowing the difficulties of making a perfect score at Creedmoor. Looking further, to the Short Range Team match No. 10, the terms of the match does not allow cleaning only as per the rules, "between ranges." Match No. 3 is the only one in which cleaning after each shot is permitted by the terms of the match. It is well known that nine-tenths of the off-hand small-bore shooters all clean out their rifles after each shot, and it is rather poor encouragement for this class of marksmen to handicap the shooter by compelling him to use a dirty rifle and also to give 12 points to military rifles, and in Match No. 10 even 20 points must be allowed the military. It may be desirable by the N. R. A. to crowd out the off-hand target rifles in favor of the military at Creedmoor, but it is not the opinion of

BRATTLEBORO, Vt. A CRANK.

WILMINGTON, Del., Aug. 12.—The Wilmington Rifle Club met at Schuetzen Park this afternoon, to shoot a telegraph match with the Topeka (Kan.) Rifle Club. Two general practice matches were held first, Massachusetts target, 200yds. off-hand:

First Match.

C Heinel, Sr.	10 9 11 12 11—53	H B Seeds	10 8 9 8 9—44
W Fuller	12 10 11 11 7—51	J E Seeds	9 7 10 10 8—44
W F Seeds	10 11 7 9 10—46	J E Newman	9 7 7 5 10—38
J B Bell	10 9 9 8 8—44		

Second Match.

C Heinel, Sr.	19 8 12 10 9—49	J B Bell	8 6 9 8 7—38
S J Newman	10 10 11 10 7—48	J E Newman	9 6 4 4 5—29
J E Seeds	10 9 12 10 6—47	C Smith	4 2 7 7 9—29
U Fuller	9 8 11 10 7—45	H Simpson	10 7 5 4 0—26
W F Seeds	9 11 9 7 8—44	W A Bacon	4 6 3 3 6—20
H B Seeds	7 7 9 8 10—41		

The team was then selected for the telegraph match, 8 men, 10 shots each, Massachusetts target, 200yds., off-hand:

Telegraph Match—Wilmington Team.

J B Bell	10 10 11 11 12 12 11 8 9 11—105
W Fuller	8 10 10 9 11 10 10 12 10 10—100
C Heinel, Sr.	12 6 10 9 8 12 6 9 12 10— 94
Wm F Seeds	11 10 6 12 9 7 10 10 9 10— 94
J E Newman	9 10 7 8 8 10 11 8 8 11— 90
H B Seeds	9 8 9 9 6 9 9 10 9 10— 86
S J Newman	10 9 10 10 10 5 10 7 6 9— 86
J E Seeds	2 11 5 6 2 6 7 10 8 7— 64—719

To finish the sport of the afternoon another general practice match was opened with the same conditions as the first two matches:

Fourth Match.

J B Bell	10 12 10 10 10—52	J E Seeds	2 9 9 11 9—40
C Heinel, Sr.	11 9 10 11 10—51	U Fuller	11 10 2 8 9—40
J E Newman	10 9 10 10 9—48	H Simpson	8 10 8 7 5—38
H B Seeds	10 8 9 8 9—42	W F Seeds	8 8 7 7 6—36
W A Bacon	11 10 11 5 4—41	E L Seeds	2 6 7 11 3—29
S J Newman	10 9 7 6 9—41	C Smith	6 3 retired — 9

Aug. 13.—The regular weekly shooting of the Wilmington Rifle Club was held at Schuetzen Park this afternoon. A pleasant feature was an unexpected visit of W. H. Haines, E. S. Pierce and J. J. Rheinhardt, three fine shots from Dugdale, Pa. The conditions of the first match were: National standard target and 200yds. off-hand. Bacon and Simpson selected teams, the latter winning by 29 points. The following is the score, out of individual possible 100 points and team possible 600:

W A Bacon	4	3	4	4	3	5	7	1	3	5—39
C Heinel, Sr.	5	7	4	7	5	5	7	7	10	7—84
W H Haines	3	3	8	9	4	8	6	8	10	3—62
U Fuller	10	5	5	6	9	10	5	7	5	9—71
E M Clark	1	5	3	4	7	4	3	10	2	3 42
J E Newman	4	6	3	4	4	3	3	7	2	9—45—323
H Simpson	9	6	7	2	6	4	5	3	4	7—52
W F Seeds	6	8	4	4	7	7	7	9	7	7—66
H Heinel	7	6	6	7	6	4	5	8	10	4—63
J Rheinhardt	8	8	7	7	8	7	3	5	7	7—67
S J Newman	5	5	6	4	4	5	6	3	5	4—47
E S Peirce	7	6	5	8	4	3	4	4	7	6—54—349

At the second match the conditions were National standard target and 100yds. off-hand. Bacon and Simpson again selected teams, and the former won by 45 points. The score is as follows out of same possible as first match:

W A Bacon	9	8	10	6	6	4	1	10	6	9—69
J Reinhardt	8	10	3	7	9	10	9	8	8	8—85
W H Haines	7	10	10	10	10	8	9	9	9	7—89
U Fuller	8	10	10	7	10	9	6	8	10	7—83
E S Peirce	9	3	9	5	8	9	1	9	10	7—73
E M Clark	4	5	7	6	7	5	8	10	10	9—71—470
H Simpson	7	5	4	5	4	9	8	5	4	9—60
C Heinel, Sr.	7	7	3	6	9	7	8	7	10	7—71
W F Seeds	9	6	9	8	6	5	8	10	7	8—76
S J Newman	8	7	8	6	6	6	7	9	6	7—70
W Heinel	7	4	8	8	9	9	10	9	8	6—78
J E Newman	8	4	4	6	8	8	6	9	7	10—70—425

Aug. 16.—A good time was enjoyed by the Wilmington Rifle Club in the two matches at Schuetzen Park this afternoon. Conditions at first match: Massachusetts target, 200yds., off-hand, individual possible 120, and a team possible of 840. Bacon and Simpson selected the teams:

W A Bacon	6	2	9	9	7	5	2	2	7	9—58
C Heinel, Sr.	10	8	9	12	9	10	10	11	11	10—100
J B Bell	11	8	10	11	10	11	9	10	7	9— 96
U Fuller	12	9	7	6	9	10	4	11	10	10— 88
J E Newman	7	9	4	10	9	11	12	12	10	8— 92
I W Seeds	4	9	7	8	7	6	4	9	4	6— 64
W O'Connor	5	8	9	5	6	0	5	2	7	3— 50—548
H Simpson	5	3	7	2	12	9	12	5	4	10— 69
W H Haines	10	8	11	10	8	10	11	12	9	8— 97
W F Seeds	10	11	8	8	7	9	10	11	9	7— 90
T Jones	8	8	7	7	6	9	9	6	10	6— 76
H Heinel	11	11	8	12	9	12	8	9	7	10— 97
E M Clark	9	9	12	5	7	9	12	11	5	8— 87
C Carleton	5	8	5	8	4	8	9	10	6	10— 76—50_2

At the second match Bacon and Simpson made a new selection of teams. Conditions, same target at 100yds., off-hand. The score is as follows out of an individual possible 120 points and a team possible 960:

W A Bacon	9	6	6	11	10	11	12	11	12	10— 98
J B Bell	10	12	11	10	12	9	11	11	12	11—109
U Fuller	12	8	11	10	11	12	11	12	9	9—104
H Heinel	12	11	9	10	12	11	10	12	10	11—108
C Carelton	11	8	10	11	12	10	11	12	9	12—106
T Jones	7	11	8	10	9	7	8	11	9	11— 91
W O'Connor	11	8	10	9	7	9	10	10	12	12— 98
J E Seeds	11	11	12	11	10	12	11	10	10	11—103—823
H Simpson	9	11	6	10	10	11	12	10	11	10— 99
C Heinel, Sr.	12	11	12	11	11	11	10	12	11	10—111
W H Haines	11	12	12	10	10	11	11	10	12	12—111
W F Seeds	12	9	10	12	11	8	11	12	10	12—107
J E Newman	12	7	12	12	8	10	12	12	9	10—104
E M Clark	11	8	6	10	9	10	11	9	12	10— 96
I W Seeds	11	8	7	9	12	11	10	10	11	12—101
S J Newman	11	10	12	9	11	10	10	11	12	11—107—836

HAVERHILL, MASS., RIFLE CLUB, Aug. 14.—Record match.

J Busfield	9	8	9	9	10	9	7	9	6	6—82
S E Johnson	6	10	10	7	7	9	8	10	6	7—80
F Merrill	4	7	10	5	10	5	6	8	8	6—69
J P M Green	5	4	3	6	9	4	4	5	8	7—58

TOPEKA, Kan., Aug. 12.—The Topeka Rifle Club shot a match by telegraph this afternoon with the Wilmington, Delaware, Rifle Club, and again the western marksmen were victorious, adding the fourth to their unbroken score of victories against out of town clubs. A different target than is usually used by the club in its regular matches was adopted on this occasion and 120 instead of 100 was the possible score. First score:

J L Paine	12	11	9	11	9	11	11	11	9	9—103
G I Royce	12	11	9	10	8	10	10	11	11	8—100
R Thompson	12	9	12	10	11	8	9	10	12	6— 99
J T Williams	9	8	9	10	10	9	10	10	10	11— 96
F H Martin	10	9	8	11	9	11	11	5	10	8— 92
L H James	10	9	11	10	10	8	8	8	8	10— 92
C C Trimmer	10	10	8	6	10	8	10	9	9	10— 90
R McCarter	7	11	6	7	10	4	8	7	11	11— 83—755

Second Score.

F H Martin	8	10	9	11	11	10	8	9	9	11—96
L H James	10	10	9	10	9	10	11	8	9	10—96
Robert Thompson	9	9	7	10	10	11	9	11	9	11—96
J L Paine	11	9	9	7	9	8	11	9	10	10—93
J C Trimmer	10	8	6	10	11	9	10	8	10	7—89
Reed McCarter	8	10	11	6	10	6	8	10	8	9—86
J T Williams	4	8	11	10	8	12	8	6	10	9—86
G I Royce	9	11	9	8	11	7	5	8	8	4—80—722

Third Score.

G I Royce	7	9	11	9	11	9	7	10	11	10—94
L H James	11	10	9	9	10	8	9	9	11	8— 94
J L Paine	7	10	9	10	9	9	9	9	12	7—91
J T Williams	10	9	10	9	8	9	10	10	7	8—90
Robert Thompson	4	11	10	10	9	11	11	9	5	9—90
C C Trimmer	6	12	11	6	7	6	10	10	11	6—85
Reed McCarter	10	8	10	8	9	4	9	10	10	6—84
F H Martin	10	9	10	8	7	9	8	7	7	8—83—712

The first score was counted in the shoot and the totals for the match were as follows:

Wilmington.....719 Topeka.....755

NEW HAVEN, Aug. 6.—The Union Armory Rifle team at Quinnipiac range, to-day, the score being as follows:

Armory Team.			Sarsfields.		
	200yds.	500yds.		200yds.	500yds.
Walker	3445344—27	5353456—30	Callahan	3324353—24	3043622—19
Landon	4333344—24	3254344—25	Hiney	3303342—18	2524324—22
Johnson	4444444—28	4543255—28	Daley	2334543—24	2554544—23
C Case	4443534—27	s435434—28	O'Connor	4534545—30	4544534—29
Jones	5333424—24	5202221—17	Plunkett	3334501—21	4434235—24
Allen	4434544—28	0044322—16	M'Kiern'n	3434443—25	2452204—19
Savage	4554344—27	5445453—30	Garrity	3333423—21	3003220—10
Wells	3344545—27	3535443—27	Creed	0344354—23	2432445—24
Blakeslee	3354445—27	3454233—24			
	212	201		186	176

BOSTON, Aug. 14.—The Saturday matches were shot as usual, though the attendance was below the average. The weather conditions were very poor, and good scores were correspondingly scarce. C. A. Parker of the cadets has won the second class badge in the 500yds. military match on scores of ten 45s. Following is the record of the best scores during the week:

Decimal Off-hand Match.

J Francis (mil.), C	8	8	6	7	9	10	10	10	10	6—84
John Gunn, D	8	5	7	9	5	9	10	8	9	10—80
W Henry (mil.), D	8	7	10	5	5	7	10	8	10	3—71
A S Brackett (mil.), A	6	10	6	9	3	5	8	7	6	10—70
C W Hodgdon, A	7	7	8	8	8	6	6	5	3	5—63

Rest Match.

C B Edwards, A	10	10	10	10	10	10	8	10	8	10—96
S Wilder, F	9	10	9	10	10	10	9	9	9	10—95
J Hurd	8	9	10	10	9	9	10	10	10	10—95

500yd. Military and Practice Match.

W Charles, E (mil.),	5545545555—48	C Williams, E	4455544555—46
Wilder (sporting),	A5555455545—48	C A Parker, D	3455565445—45

State Militia Match.

A S Brackett	23	21	21	F W Reynolds	20	20	19			

GARDNER, Mass., Aug. 11.—Gardner Rifle Club at Hackmatack Range, standard American target, 200yds., off-hand: Geo. E. Warfield 77 77—154; F. E. Nichols 69 78—147; C. N. Edgell 64 69—133; C. Leland 62 63—125; F. Parkhill 60 61—121.

TOPEKA, Kan., Aug. 9.—The Topeka Rifle Club shot a friendly match to-day with Minneapolis (Minn.) Rifle Club. The conditions were a team of six men selected from each club, to shoot a score of 10 shots. This is the third successive victory for the home team, it having won from Springfield, Mass., Springfield, O., and Minneapolis, Minn., the above-named clubs being three of the best in the country. The following is the aggregate score of Friday's match: Topeka Rifle Club, 436; Minneapolis Rifle Club, 398.

CALIFORNIA SCHUETZEN CLUB.—The shooting festival of the California Schuetzen Club will take place Aug. 15 and 16 next, at Harbor View Park.

THE TRAP.

Scores for publication should be made out on the printed blanks prepared by the Forest and Stream, and furnished gratis to club secretaries.

Correspondents who favor us with club scores are particularly requested to write on one side of the paper only.

REFORM IN TOURNAMENTS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I have read with deep interest the various communications and editorials in your issues of July 29, Aug. 5, Aug. 12 on the subject of a much needed reform in the management of shooting tournaments as regards the barring of professional trap-shooters and the handicapping of the most proficient amateurs, who have established their expertness by a public record. Two distinct elements will be benefited thereby.

First—The "consumers" or amateurs who will thus be enabled to enjoy the keenness of a competition with brother sportsmen from a distance, at the same time feeling assured that their relative chances are on a par and that they and their competitors alike are shooting, not for the dollars and cents, but for the pure love of the sport.

Second—The producers or manufacturers of guns, ammunition, targets, etc., who will be benefitted by increased consumption due to the facts that there will be more shooting on the part of the amateurs and that thereby a public interest will be excited, which will greatly increase the number of shooters by drawing into the ranks of the latter the large and increasing class of men of means and leisure found in every community.

Now, presuming that we are agreed upon the subject of this reform, how shall it be effected? The National Gun Association at its meeting at Springfield, O., May, 1885, adopted a resolution to classify shooters into three classes, A, B and C, the higher grade not being permitted to shoot with the lower. Combining this arrangement with their system of handicapping by distance, as indicated in their rules, and we have an approximately perfect method of meeting this question. All that is required (and here comes the most difficult part of the subject) is an appropriate committee to properly classify and handicap contestants from records furnished by their home clubs or made in public contests. If shooters would support the National Gun Association such committees could be readily organized, and with sufficient data and "backing" to enable them to carry out their objects.

The first radical question to be decided would be, who should be barred from amateur tournaments? Without at all reflecting upon the individuals named, most all of whom we know to be gentlemen of character, I would suggest the following, *i. e.*, men who practically earn their living at the trap or through a business which requires them to shoot constantly, as for instance:

(1) Managers and employes of target manufacturing companies, as L. Kimball of Peoria, Ill., and J. E. Miller of Cincinnati, O.

(2) Traveling agents and practical exhibitors of shotgun manufacturers, as S. A. Tucker (Parker gun), McMurchy of Cincinnati, (Smith gun), Penrose of Cincinnati (Lefevre gun).

(3) Men who hunt game as a business and in the tournament seasons follow up the tournaments for the money there is in them, as Stice of Jacksonville, Ill., Teipel of Covington, Ky., Brewer of Philadelphia, Pa.

(4) Those objectionable to the Executive Committee for other reasons not included in above.

In the the fourth class above I would include any man who has ever been known to take an unfair advantage at any shoot, such as bribing trappers or making underhand bargains with latter, or arrange in class shooting to intentionally drop into lower classes with the view of obtaining the prize money therein; or who is boisterous or noisy or quarrelsome on shooting grounds.

The following should be handicapped, and not barred: Recognized champion shots to whom none of the above objections apply and who have made their records at public tournaments, such as C. M. Stark, North Dunbarton, N. H.; Whitney of Syracuse, N. Y., and also such as Al Bandle, of Cincinnati, and J. von Lengerke, of New York city, who are in the retail gun business and through constant practice have become practical experts. (Query—Should not the latter class be barred altogether?)

Now, in order to give this movement practical effect, amateurs everywhere should publicly announce their opinions and experiences, especially through the press. Future committees on tournaments will thus be enabled to arrange tournament conditions to the satisfaction of the large majority of amateurs. NEMO.

CLEVELAND, O., Aug. 14.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In your issue of Aug. 5, a letter from "Reformer," on the subject of some needed changes in trap-shooting tournaments as regards the small attendance of strictly amateur sportsmen, was read by me with great satisfaction, and the editorial also. I am glad some one has broken the ice in this matter, for, while shooting tournaments are both enjoyable and of benefit to the participants, if properly conducted, it is plainly evident that the ordinary shot will not attend the shoots in question, knowing that he is, generally speaking, simply a contributor to purses for a few experts to shoot for. I have no envy nor hard feeling toward those fortunate fellows who constitute the "expert" class of shots who attend such tournaments. But the fact is, that most of us will not be able to see any fun in simply constituting the "bank" for the experts, who many times do nothing else but shoot, to draw upon. It is evident that it is a somewhat difficult problem to solve, to satisfactorily adjust this matter; but I will advance the following as a "starter":

Nearly every State has a State sportsman's association. Now let the national organization take cognizance of these State organizations, and let every tournament conducted by national, State, or local association become a matter of record, and class the shooters by that record. That is to say, after the lapse of a sufficient time, one year say, the members can be placed in classes according to the skill manifested during the year past, and purses arranged for classes of different degrees. In a word, adopt the plan of the National Trotting Association as far as practicable. Thus, if a man shoots at any tournament, his score, or scores, constitutes his "record," and bars him from entering to shoot in classes with men whose "record" shows them to be less skilled in the use of the gun than himself; but at the same time does not bar him from entering classes made for those who had showed greater skill previously. This may be objected to on account of the time and labor involved, but something must be done, or we shall have no grand tournaments.

We have here in the east the New England Trap-Shooters Association, and several tournaments were well attended, a dozen or so did all the winning, and the tournaments can not now command but a meagre attendance. I believe the plan to be feasible, because just. There are many men of good sense, who are interested in trap-shooting, and they can readily invent some plan. But I venture the assertion, that no plan will apply better than the one I mention. NOR'EAST.

AUBURN, Me., Aug. 9.

CLEVELAND CARTRIDGE TOURNAMENT.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Will you kindly grant us space in your columns to explain some matters that seem to have been somewhat misunderstood, relating to the rules and conditions that are to govern the tournament of the Cleveland Cartridge Co. this year. In our contest last year, the prizes went to the highest score sent into us by contestants. In this year's contest, the scores sent in simply indicate the classes in which the contestants are entitled to compete.

For example, the prize money is divided into three classes, known as the 90 class, the 80 class, and the 70 class. The prizes appropriated to the 90 class will be divided into 50, 30, and 20 per cent., to those who send to us scores that are 90 or better. Under this condition some have supposed that if scores were sent in respectively 98, 99, and 100, that the money appropriated to this class would go to those three scores. Such is not the case. A person sending a score of 90 will shoot in the ties to divide this money on a par with a person sending a score of 100. In other words, all persons having scores of 90 or better, will shoot in the ties at Cleveland to decide the division of the $1,000 in the 90 class. In the 80 class all persons having scores of 80 and less than 90, will shoot in the ties in Cleveland to decide the division of the $850, in the 80 class. In the 70 class all scores of 70 and less than 80 will shoot in the ties in Cleveland to decide the division of the $700 in the 70 class. The advantage of a high score sent to us simply applies to the *extra money* added in each class for the best score made in each class.

In plain and simple terms our tournament, as arranged this year, amounts to a sweepstake contest, where the money is divided into three classes, namely, one class for the best shots, one class for the medium shots and one class for beginners, with a condition that each contestant shall decide before coming to Cleveland in which class he desires to compete by sending to us a score which we presume represents his ability as a shooter. On receipt of these scores we place all those whose scores are 90 or better in the 90 class, those whose scores are 80 and less than 90 in the 80 class, and those whose scores are 70 and less than 80 in the 70 class.

We have heard some complaints that our rules and conditions were not equitable. For instance, one correspondent says he is a beginner and should not be compelled to compete with Stice, Teiple and others of that class. We answer that he is not compelled to compete with these men. Both Messrs. Stice and Teiple by reason of their scores made in our tournament last year, are placed in the 90 class, and no beginner need compete in this class unless he feels competent to do so. He may enter in either the 80 class or the 70 class, as he chooses, by sending us scores that properly place him in these classes. We think these conditions to be equitable and just. Our prizes are extremely liberal. Our prizes aggregate $3,000, while the entrance fee is only $5. This is a lower entrance than was ever before known for a like amount of prizes. There is no pro-rating and no condition that there shall be a certain number of entrances, or anything of that sort, and all the prizes will be paid in full, regardless of the number of ties in the several classes. THE CHAMBERLIN CARTRIDGE CO.

CLEVELAND, O., Aug. 12.

GALVESTON, Aug. 6.—The grand shooting tournament which is taking place just outside of the drill grounds, is not proving as great a success as was anticipated, from the fact of its being more or less overshadowed by the Interstate drill. About 30 sportsmen were in attendance, and yet some of these are considered the best shots in the State. Winners of prizes at the shoot yesterday: Shoot No. 1, 31 entries at $2.50—Erichson first, Stuart second, Reese third, Worfs fourth. Shoot No. 2, 37 entries at $5—Erichson first, Holland and Parkinson second, Wheeler third. Shoot No. 3, 29 entrie sat $3—Holland first, Dollarhide second, Warren third, Reese, Warden and Given fourth. Shoot No. 4. 30 entries at $7.50—Holland and Givens first, Pettit and Erichson second, Crawford third, Downey and Dustan fourth. Shoot No. 5, 18 entries at $3—Downey, Stuart and Warden first, Leicht second, Holland, Yoacum and Erichson third. Shoot No. 6, 28 entries at $7.50—Holland, Erichson and Reese first, Dollarhide, Wheeler and Downey second, Ellis and Henkell third, Pettit fourth. There were 6 sweepstake shoots running from $1 to $5 entrance.

THE NATIONAL GUN ASSOCIATION.—Macon, Ga., July 27.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Will you kindly publish for the National Gun Association the following in regard to the proposed International American Championship contest for the diamond badge donated by the Ligowsky Clay Pigeon Company. The National Gun Association is pledged to redeem this badge for $250, and accepted the offer of the Ligowsky Clay Pigeon Company as the simplest means of fulfilling its pledge, and at the same time adding an interesting feature to the tournaments to be held under its auspices. However, the conditions of the contest do not seem to strike the trap shooters favorably, for, in spite of a very liberal distribution of circulars, etc., the entries have been so few in numbers as to make it virtually no contest, and the executive committee has decided to withdraw the offer and make this match a special feature of an International Tournament to be held at Boston in May, 1887, of which more hereafter.—F. C. ETHERIDGE, Secretary. [The foregoing was inadvertently omitted from an earlier issue.]

MANCHESTER, Conn.—The East Hartford Gun Club shot a return match with the Manchester Club on the grounds of the latter Aug. 10:

Manchester.		East Hartford.	
M White	1100011111010100010—11	C Burch'm	1110001101111001010—12
C Robeson	0111101011101101111—15	H Burch'm	0100110000111000101O—8
W Cheney	1010001111010101001—12	Treat	0101011111010010001—12
F Watkins	1001111001011100101—12	A House	0000001010111001000—7
E Cheney	1011111011101010101—14	S Burch'm	0010010011001011101—9
L Carey	1111011011111000001—13	Farnham	0000011110111010101—10
Schildge	1100011011110011010—12	J Newton	0001111100101000100—9
A Hyde	1101100010000111110—12	M Ensign	1101111011111110111—17
O Treat	1111111111101111111—19	Hollister	0111001110101111010—13
J Shewry	1011111101111110011—16	W Foley	1100110100100101011—12
	133		109

CRESTLINE, O.—The Crestline Gun Club will hold a tournament on their grounds, McGuire's springs, Aug. 25-28, artificial targets, N. G. A. rules and live birds.

JAMAICA PLAINS, Mass., Aug. 12.—Match between the East Boston and Jamaica Plains Gun Clubs, on the grounds of the latter. The day was fine and the shooting was exciting to the finish. At the close of the match a friend of the club presented them with an elegant sign for their new club house, which is nearly finished. The club has been very successful since its organization for amateurs; they have shot five matches and won four. Clay-pigeons, 18yds., four in notch:

Jamaica Plains Gun Club.		East Boston Gun Club.	
Cilley	1111111100—8	Fielding	1111111101—9
Cleveland	1011111111—9	Kirkwood	1011111011—8
Brown	1101101101—7	Dimick	1101111011—8
Bangs	1110111011—8	Flanagan	1101110011—7
Henry	1011011010—6	Philbrick	1010110010—6
Ingersoll	1110101011—7	Hargrave	1001001001—4
Charles	0110111011—7	Morse	1001111010—6
Arthur	0001111111—7	Wasgate	1101001000—4
Boothby	0001011000—3	Norton	1011000001—4
10 Blackbirds.		10 Blackbirds.	
Cilley	1111111111—10	Fielding	1111111110—9
Cleveland	1110111101—8	Kirkwood	1111011101—8
Brown	1110111101—8	Dimick	1001110111—7
Bangs	1110011011—7	Flanagan	1001011111—7
Henry	1111001111—8	Philbrick	1110111101—8
Ingersoll	0111011011—7	Hargrave	0110111111—8
Charles	1010011101—6	Morse	0101101011—6
Boothby	0100110010—5	Wasgate	0100101111—5
Arthur	1110101010—6	Norton	0100101110—5
	128		119

GENESEE SPORTSMEN'S CLUB.—Rochester, N. Y., Aug. 13.—The Genesee Sportsmen's Club yesterday finished the fifth and concluding contest in a series where the prizes were valued at $200, 10 Peoria blackbirds. Evershed 80, Fleischer, 81, Stowell 75, Ditmar 74, Williams 73, Green 70, Mason 69, Peck 69, Hill 66, Adams 63, Reissinger 62, Jersey 62, Gray 57, Burns 55, Rickman 54, LaForce 54, Richmond 51, Hicks 40, Hickman 32.—E. R.

AUGUSTA, Ga., Aug. 13.—This afternoon a good crowd assembled to see the gun club practice. Great interest is taken in the club, especially on account of the grand tournament which is to take place at the park of the Athletic association on the 19th, to be participated in by two clubs from Savannah, one from Jacksonville and one from Millen. The tournament will bring together the finest sportsmen in the South. To-day's contest shows a marked improvement in shooting. The following is the score:

Team No. 1.		
Denning	1000001110—4	10 00 11 11 01—6
Moore	1111010101—7	10 10 10 00 00—3
Hunt	0100101101—5	00 10 11 11 10—6
Dutcher	0001000101—3	00 00 00 10 00—1
Stucker	0001010000—2	10 00 10 10 10—4
John Sancken	0000000000—0	00 01 00 00 01—2
Nurnberger	0010110000—3	00 00 00 00 00—0
Jackson	1001001011—5—29	01 01 10 10 01—5—27
Team No. 2.		
Sancken	1100000111—5	10 10 10 00 11—5
Weigle	1101100011—6	01 10 10 10 10—5
Bignon	1010010013—4	10 11 11 11 10—8
Pope	0001101000—3	01 10 11 00 01—5
Dicks	0000000110—2	00 01 10 11 10—5
Waterbury	1001110001—5	11 00 11 11 11—8
Harrison	1100111100—5	11 00 10 10 11—5
Jackson	1001001011—5—35	01 01 10 10 01—5—46

NEW BEDFORD, Aug. 5.—The New Bedford Gun Club defeated the Dighton Club easily at the former's grounds to-day. The wind was strong from the southwest, which interfered somewhat with the shooting. Following are the scores, each man having 10 clay pigeons and 10 blue rocks:

New Bedfords.		
L A Plummer	1111111000—7	1010100101—5
A A Butts	1111101111—9	1110111110—8
H P Bryant	1011110111—8	0111111011—8
Dr William Post	0110101011—6	1001101111—7—70
Dightons.		
G Smith	1001100003—3	1100010010—4
G H Davis	0101111001—6	0001101111—6
W Barstow	0010101010—4	1000101101—5
O Hill	1001000002—2	0000100000—1
J Davis	0110110110—6	1101001119—6—43

GREEN ISLAND.—The Union Gun Club will give a tournament (artificial targets) at Green Island, Sept. 2.

TOPSHAM, Aug. 16.—Riverside Club match for club badges. July 29:

Alexander	1101011111111000111110011—18
A E Hall	1000011010101100101010001—11
Goud	1111110100000111011110111—17
S Strout	1000000011100010100010110— 9
M C Hall	0100111101111111111111111—21
G Strout	0111111101010000000001001—13
Crocker	0001000001010110000101001— 8

Aug. 12:

M C Hall	1111111111111010101111—22
Goud	1000111010001111010011011—14
A E Hall	1001010100011101011011000—11
Strout	1000011100101111010101100—11

BALTIMORE, Aug. 6.—The Baltimore Gun Club to-day visited Westminster, where they succeeded in winning from the Westminster Gun Club two clay-pigeon matches and one glass ball match. The ground where the shooting was to take place was a meadow about half a mile south of the town. The Baltimore Club selected a team of 10 men, but allowed their opponents to select 12 men to shoot, and from the 12 to select the 10 highest scores. The first match was shot at 10 clay-pigeons, 18yds. rise, with the following result:

Westminster Club.		Baltimore Club.	
H Roberts	1010110001—5	C S Wertsner	1111110011—8
J Reifsnider	0110000111—5	J Williar	1111110011—8
J Long	0101110001—4	D Franklin	1001111111—8
R Gist	0001110100—4	W Evans	1011011110—7
R Frizzell	1010110011—6	W Buckbee	1111010111—8
T F Englar	0100011010—4	S Wilson	0011110001—5
V Reese	1110111111—9	Bill Linthicum	0100101111—6
W B Thomas	0010111011—6	Wm Fieles	1011011111—8
Sam Roop	1111011100—7	Wm Norris	1110010010—5
H Gist	0101110011—6—56	Cleveland	1101001111—7—70

The second match was at 10 glass balls each, same distance and same teams. In this match, for the Westminsters, Mr. Roberts broke 7, Reifsnider 4, Mr. Long 7, Mr. R. Gist 7, Mr. R. Frizzell 6, Mr. Englar 9, Mr. Reese 7, Mr. Thomas 8, Mr. Roop 9 and Mr. H. Gist 9, making a total of 70 out of a possible 100. For the Baltimore Club Mr. Wertsner broke 8, Williar 8, Franklin 10, Evans 9, Buckbee 5, Wilson 8, Linthicum 7, Fieles 8, Norris 10 and Cleveland 8, making a total of 81 out of a possible 100.

The third and last match was at 5 clay birds each, same teams. In this match Mr. Roberts, of the Westminster Club, broke 2, Reifsnider 3, Long 2, R. Gist 3, Frizzell 2, Englar 2, Reese 2, Thomas 2, Roop 3 and H. Gist 5, making a total of 26 broken out of a possible 50. Of the Baltimore team, Mr. Wertsner broke 3, Williar 4, Franklin 3, Evans 3, Buckbee 2, Wilson 3, Linthicum 2, Fieles 4, Norris 0, Cleveland 3. Total 27.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 12.—The shooting match to-day at Winstanly's Park between Jerome Winstanly, of the St. Clair Rod and Gun Club, and J. Bridges, of the Indian Lake Club, at Peoria blackbirds, created great interest:

Bridges.		Winstanly.	
1	0100000101—3	1	0010011111—6
2	0110010010—4	2	0111111111—9
3	0110000100—3	3	1000111111—7
4	0000010001—2	4	1110000010—4
5	1010111101—7	5	1010001010—4
6	0100111009—4	6	1111101001—7
7	1001101101—6	7	1101110110—7
8	0001001100—3	8	0101110010—5
9	1011100110—6	9	0111100110—6
10	0110101101—6—44	10	1111000111—7—62

PARIS, Ill., Aug. 12.—The Paris Gun Club gave a shooting tournament to-day. Peoria blackbirds and clay-pigeons were used in the morning shoot, and live birds were used for the afternoon programme. Indianapolis and Paris won most of the prizes.

FITCHBURG, Mass., Aug. 11.—A few of the members of the Fitchburg Rod and Gun Club were out to the River street range to-day. Out of a possible 30 clays the best shots were as follows: E. N. Cummings 27, G. W. Weymouth 22, A. W. Baker, Jr., 17, G. A. Colony 13. The club at a meeting held this week voted to hold a two days' tournament on Aug. 30 and 31. The committee of arrangements is Messrs. C. H. Brown, G. W. Weymouth, E. N. Cummings, W. I. Fox, H. I. Wallace, A. W. Baker, Jr., and Dr. D. S. Woodward.

WINCHENDON, Mass., Aug. 11.—Winchendon Gun Club went to the club range. The totals out of a possible 10 clays were as follows: H. Lawrence 8, E. M. Whitney 7, J. Sutherland, Jr., and L. F. Earle each 6, P. S. Davis, C. Houghton, A. Lawrence and A. H. Felch each 5.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 12.—A large number of members of the Excelsior Gun Club and their visitors were present at Rinkleville this afternoon at the monthly shoot of the club. Joe Pope acted as referee and scorer. The competitions for the medals was keen and resulted in Jack Schaaf having to give up the two golden trophies which he has held for three months past. Henry Griesedieck won with a clean score. The shoot-off for the silver medal took but little time, Schaaf's bird perching on the shed roof when full of shot, and Weiber killing. Sweepstakes followed as shown below. A half hurricane from the northwest closed proceedings very summarily at about half past 5 o'clock. The club medal, 10 live pigeons, 26yds. rise, 10 miss and out at 31yds. Three medals:

J G Schaaf	1111100111— 8	Nolting	1110110011— 7
G Rinkel	1111111011— 9	Fink, Sr	1111001100— 6
Krueger	0011100111— 6	H Griesedieck	1111111111—10
Loerke	0011111001— 6	Petker	1110011010— 6
McDowell	0100110100— 4	Rosch	1000011011— 5
Fisher	0010011101— 5	L Spelbrink	1111000111— 7
J Weiber	1101101111— 8		

H. Griesedieck first gold medal, G. Rinkel second gold medal J. Weiber silver medal.

Second shoot, 5 live pigeons, 26yds. rise, 3 moneys, ties at 21yds.

Schaaf	11101—4	J Weiber	11100—3
G Rinkel	11111—5	Griesedieck	00111—3
Kruge	00111—3	Spelbrink	11110—4
Loerke	11111—5	Ittel	10111—4
Fischer	01011—3	Herman	00111—3

Rinkel and Loerke divided first, Ittel second, Griesedieck third.

Third shoot, 5 Peoria blackbirds, 18yds. rise, 3 moneys.

Pettiker	11000—2	McDowell	00011—2
Fink, Sr	00110—2	Dieck	00111—3
Staley	01010—2	Gross	01001—2
Nollker	10010—2	Reiffert	10111—4
Fink, Jr	01010—2	G Rinkel	10101—3
Strop	01100—2	Schaaf	01010—2

Reiffert first, G. Rinkel and Dieck divided second, Schaaf third.

STILLWATER, Minn., Aug. 11.—The Stillwater Sportsmen's Club held a double shoot this afternoon for the gold badge and the Willman cup. C. W. Hitchcock won the badge and R. M. Anderson and W. C. Masterman tied for the cup. It required two shoot-offs to settle the tie, Anderson proving the winner. In both matches Macomber birds were used, 15 angles and 5 doubles, at 18yds. rise for singles and 15yds. for doubles. The following are the scores in detail: Badge shoot—

Masterman	9	7—16	Monsel	2	0— 2
Castle, Ira	11	7—18	McPherson	4	2— 6
Heisel	11	6—17	Nenquist	13	7—19
Anderson	13	6—19	Hitchcock	13	7—20
Pennington	9	7—16	Weisel	10	7—17
Holcomb	11	4—15	McKusick	12	6—18
Carli	8	6—14	Butler	12	6—18
Willman	9	9—18			

Cup shoot—

Masterman	13	9—22	Butler	12	7—19
McKusick	11	9—11	Nenquist	10	9—19
Pennington	10	5—15	Castle, J N	11	9—20
Carli	13	6—19	McPherson	7	4—11
Anderson	14	8—22	Monsell	4	0— 4
Heisel	9	7—16	Davis		8—17
Holcomb	9	7—16			

ST. PAUL, Aug. 9.—At last week's shoot of the St. Paul gun club both the club and the Macomber badges were won by Pfister. The scores made were: Club badge, 10 single and 5 pairs Peorias:

Pfister	10 7—17	Cummings	9 6—15
Olson	9 7—16	Wilson	7 7—14
Dox	9 7—16	Biggs	3 1— 4

Macomber badge, 16 metal birds: Pfister 14, Cummings 12, Wilson 6, Hardup 8, Biggs 8.

Forest and Stream Fables.

CANOEING.

(*Continued from Page 69.*)

OAKLAND C. C.—LADIES' CRUISE.

FOR a long time there has been a mild, though positive protest from the wives of some of our canoemen. These little skips up the creek with the young ladies and a night or two camping at Goat Island with the boys has sharpened the senses of the better halves to the point of insisting on being taken along the very next time a cruise was on the tapis. So when the gallant skipper of the Shadow proposed, a few days ago, to take a run over to Goat Island his frau put her foot down, "Well I'll go too." The commodore also found a positive female determined to brave the perils of the bay, and thus the "ladies' cruise" took sharpe. The fleet consisted of the Mystic (flagship), Flirt (vice-commodore), Shadow and Falcon, all canoes, and the yawls Nettie and Nautilus. Six bold mariners, and each with a wife, or a sister, or a cousin, making an even dozen. The understanding was that we should start prepared to camp out, take a sail down the creek, and if the bay was reasonably smooth, run over to Goat Island and spend the night.

As usual, there was much delay in getting off, and instead of leaving the boat house at 10 o'clock, as proposed, the start was made at 11. There are two drawbridges just west of our boat house, about 250yds. apart, and we have generally (unless we are lucky enough to find a steamer or large craft going through) to paddle under these with sails all down and rig up in midstream below them. In this case both wind and tide were against us, and it was fully half an hour before we were ready to fill away. Then the Flirt met with a mishap. The breeze having freshened materially, her mainmast snapped, and she had to put back for repairs. The Shadow, Nautilus and Falcon were making slow progress down the creek, and the crews of the Mystic and Nettie were invited on board the U. S. steamer Hasler to await the return of the Flirt. The officers of the Hasler were very polite and hospitable, and the hour spent on board slipped away very quickly.

Finally, between one and two o'clock the Flirt hove in sight with another mainsail, and the three started to catch up with the leaders. As a general order is in force for no fleet from the canoe club to leave the creek and go out upon the bay until all the stragglers should come up, so that the fleet may be compact and the canoes handy to render assistance if required, we were certain to assemble at the mouth before attempting the run to Goat Island. About four o'clock the belated ones arrived and found the others awaiting them. The tide had turned but the wind was still ahead, so that there was some little sea, but the breeze was moderate and it was quickly decided to go on. The distance from the mouth of the creek is about two miles and a half, and we had a very pleasant trip, all hands landing at five o'clock. And now we found the great advantage of having ladies in camp. While the men were engaged in hauling up the boats beyond the high water mark, setting the tents and making all secure for the night, the ladies busied themselves in getting supper ready, and it was, to put it very mildly, a great convenience to be spared the pangs of cookery, washing dishes, etc., to say nothing of the great improvement of our bill of fare. And then the time saved. We had finished a most sumptuous repast, had wood gathered for a camp-fire and the tents all set, beds made and time for a nice walk over the island before dark. Then a roaring camp-fire, songs and anecdotes, with milk punch, candies, etc., for refreshment. Not quite as much rollicking as we had been accustomed to perhaps, but jolly enough for all well-minded canoeists. About 10 o'clock the eyelids began to get heavy, and the problem of stowing away for the night was solved. In the Mystic two sweet little damsels, just in their teens, were snugly tucked in just like sardines. In the Flirt two more, of maturer growth, found plenty of room by pillowing the heads at each end of the well under the deck and mixing the feet a little in the middle. In the Nautilus the planks which served for a table were transferred to the thwarts of that noble bark, and covered with cushions made a splendid couch for the matrons of the party. At each end of the camp a canoeman was snugged away in his usual den—as protectors—while the rest of the mariners spread a tent up on the hill overlooking the beach, and soon there came a great calm.

At daylight next morning the younger men aroused from their slumbers and tramped over the island to the northern beach, where they took a delightful plunge in the bay. At least, they said it was delightful, although blue lips and chattering teeth suggested a chill in the waters not altogether the thing for comfortable bathing. About 8 o'clock we had breakfast of chops, ham and eggs, with stewed onions and tomatoes, coffee, and et ceteras too numerous to mention, and a powerful appetite to make it all taste well. By the time the meal was finished and the camp kit cleared up the tide had set fair for a good run home, so the order was given to break camp. By 10 o'clock all preparations were completed, the boats packed and launched, and with a fair wind we set out on the return trip. It was all plain sailing, and we arrived at the boat house in an hour, after a delightful run. To say that the ladies enjoyed the cruise is but a faint expression. They had no idea how jolly canoeing is, and express a determination to go hereafter on all occasions. It is probable that the married members will be obliged to keep two canoes instead of one from this time forward.

THE A. C. A. MEET.

GRINDSTONE ISLAND has waked up again, and the hillside is once more bright with white tents and gay flags, while the quiet grove is filled with a busy camp. The attendance this year promises to be very large, though many will not arrive until the latter part of this week. Com. Rathbun, Vice-Com. Wilkin and Rear-Com. Parmele with Dr. Nodé are in camp. Pittsburgh, Knickerbocker, Brooklyn, Crescent, Oswego, Kingston, Mohican, Brockville, St. Lawrence, Hartford, Vesper, Philadelphia and New York are represented, and other clubs are coming in daily. The wind thus far has been fresh and steady. Squaw Point is rapidly filling up. Vice-Com. Parmele and his wife are now camped there, with parties from Canada and New York.

A BIT OF EARLY HISTORY.

IT is always a pity to spoil a good story, but as truthful historians of the early days of the A. C. A. we must correct the following imaginary yarn now going the rounds:

"A canoe may cost anywhere from $1 to $200; the last named craft is of Spanish cedar or other hard wood, an eighth of an inch thick, with decks, compartments and lockers of the same material, copper fastened throughout, the whole finished as finely as the most elaborate bit of parlor furniture, with cleats and all other work of brass or nickel, and standing rigging as perfect as money can buy. The $1 variety is made of three boards of light wood—one for each side and the other for the bottom. It was a canoe of this dollar description which won the first paddling race of the American Canoe Association—a club containing several hundred members, nearly all the States being represented. A lot of 'crack' paddlers, each intent upon taking the conceit out of all the others, had started at the word, when the starter saw one boat beyond where the right of the line had been, so he shouted: 'Are you in the race?' 'I'd like to be,' a thin voice replied. 'I'll take your time, then,' said the starter. 'Go!' Off went the unknown, and he soon overtook the rear of the fleet; then he passed one expert after another, and finally crossed the line in advance of all. The defeated men clustered around him, complimented him, and one tried to explain his own defeat by saying he was paralyzed by the outlandish, coffin-like appearance of the winner's boat as it passed him. The discomfiture of the 'cracks' was not diminished by the victory that the victor was not only not a canoe club man but a Vermont preacher—the Rev. Mr. Cressy—who had taken to canoeing to pick up some health."

There were no "crack paddlers" at the meet in 1880, but two dozen cruising men who met to form the Association and incidentally to enjoy a few little races for which no prizes were offered but in one or two races. Among the cruisers was the Rev. Mr. Cressy, a tall powerfully built men, who had done a good deal of cruising and paddling in a 14ft. canoe only 26in. wide and of the lightest construction, while he swung an enormous ash paddle of great length and weight. Mr. Cressy was well-known to all present before the races, and his chances were discussed with the others. Referring to the original notes taken at the time we find that he entered three races and won only the final one, a long distance race of five miles, under a hot August sun, beating two tin canoes and two heavy 14x30 boats, in his little racing machine. In those days there were no rules and classification was unknown.

A TANDEM TRIP ON THE DELAWARE.

"MIDGET ahoy." "Helloa." "Come alongside, will you?" "Be there in a jiffy." "Be busy next week?" "No." "Well, I'll have three or four days on my hands, and I want to get a taste of canoe cruising; suppose we take a trip in the Comet up to Trenton?" "Agreed."

The above dialogue took place one pleasant morning on the Delaware, between the crews of two of the canoes composing the little fleet of the (then) K. C. C., which was bound for Tacony, a pleasure resort thirteen miles up the river. The canoe referred to, and which the hailer and his mate occupied at the time, was a 14×30 canvas canoe fitted to be used tandem. Her well was oblong in shape, 7½ft. by 20in., and she was a very roomy and steady boat for her size.

Wednesday morning was the time agreed on for starting, and about 9 P. M. on that day the canoeists were on their way to Cooper's Point ferry, and the amount of duffle they carried might have created the impression that an Irish family were moving into Jersey. Arrived at the club house, some time was spent in stowing, unstowing, and restowing the cargo, in which operation the two would-be cruisers were greatly assisted (?) by a brother canoeist who had kindly agreed to see them started on their way.

At last, after several forgotten articles had been procured at a near-by grocery, the well-loaded Comet was trucked to the end of the slip and gracefully slid into her native—no, mud. Yes, tide was almost dead low, for the crew of the Comet had determined to start at the beginning of the flood tide, but unfortunately they had been a little premature, for there was yet an hour of ebb tide left.

At length, after much exertion in the way of pushing, splashing, wading and grumbling, in which they were greatly encouraged by the laughter of their kind friend who, in his light-draft paddler, had soon reached deep water, the two illustrations of perseverance conquering all things (mud bars included), succeeded in escaping from their dilemma, and started up the river under paddle, accompanied for a short distance by the kind friend who, bidding them a pleasant voyage, left them to their fate and started back to the club house.

An hour's amusement with the double blade caused the inner man to begin growling and the two canoeists to seek a shady spot on the near-by shore whereon to prepare their noon-day meal. Tide being low, water is scarce, but is soon made too plentiful by an untimely shower, which cools the ardor and the bodies of the canoeists and soaks them to the skin. The shower over, a cold dinner is eaten, and a start made under a broiling sun, which, however, is not minded, as it dries the wet clothing of the canoeists.

A landing is made about 6 o'clock on Burlington Island. A nice place for a camp is found which, however, has one drawback, mosquitoes. There is nothing modest or bashful about them; they do not wait for an introduction, but make a vigorous attack on the bare calves of the new comers. The smoke from the camp-fire, however, affords a temporary relief from their annoyance.

Supper is soon cooked and spread on a piece of oilcloth, and the crew of the Comet enjoy it as only tired canoeists can. The meals over and the dishes washed and stowed, the two stretch themselves on the grass and pass the time watching the stars come out and spinning yarns until bedtime, when both turn in, one in the canoe and the other rolled in a blanket on the grass. But the mosquitoes have not yet been satisfied and a long and silent battle is fought until, as it seems to the man on the grass, it must be near morning, so he cautiously inquires the time of his companion. A match is struck and the watch consulted. "Half past nine! Oh! it's stopped; listen: tick-tick, no; well I'm blessed!"

Another attempt is made, and the mosquitoes being at length satisfied the two are soon sleeping soundly. Sunrise finds them awake and shivering, but a plunge in the warm water of the river warms them up, and their breakfast is got underway and is soon disposed of.

The Comet is then launched, and as the crew feel lazy and a light wind is blowing the two small sails that were brought along are set and they lie back and take it easy, watching the landscape slip by like an ever-changing panorama. As they pass close by the boathanding of one of the many fine residences on the river bank, a fine Irish setter dog runs out to the end and stares at them in canine amazement, evidently not knowing what to make of the novel sight. Not being satisfied with the first scrutiny he runs to the next landing and repeats the performance there and for every one for at least a mile when his further progress is barred by a stone wall, and he gazes longingly after the Comet as she disappears from his sight.

The light wind holds until Florence Heights are reached, which looks much like the pictures of the Hudson and is the prettiest bit of scenery on the Delaware between Philadelphia and Trenton. As it is then about noon, the canoeists conclude to land on the pebbly shore and have dinner, which is accordingly done. When they are ready to start again there is no wind and the thought of paddling in the hot sun is not pleasant. But the cook has a bright idea; the two masts are stepped and the ends of the small shelter-cloth are tied to two spars to spread it, and it is then hung between the masts and the corners stayed, forming, when rigged up, a complete shade from the sun, under which it is a luxury to sit and lazily paddle.

But this fun is soon changed to fun of another kind. A sudden puff of wind strikes the awning, snaps the stays, and turns it completely over. But the crew isn't mad; oh no! They get in the awning as quickly as possible and set the sails, and they go humming along before a steady breeze. Bend after bend is shot around at steamboat speed (three to the left make them think they are sailing in a circle). Bordentown, N. J., is passed shortly and then a straight stretch is ahead. The Comet handles like clock-work, no hanging out or shifting about to do; this suits the lazy crew immensely.

The steersman, with his feet firmly on the foot yoke and two turns of the main sheet around his hand, keeps his weather eye open, however, but the after man is stretched out deeply absorbed in Nessmuk's "Woodcraft." Suddenly the steersman sees ahead what he takes to be a bank of reeds. It is right in his path, but he does not steer out of the way, as he intends to sail right through them. Suddenly a sharp grating sound is heard along the keel, and the Comet is brought up all standing on a gravel bar. Nothing is left to do but to get out and drag the canoe over the bar, which is accordingly done, and she is again put upon her course.

After this the steersman is more careful, and no more trouble is had until Trenton is reached, where some difficulty is experienced in landing safely, on account of the rocks and crowd of boats. One of the crew goes after some groceries, and when he returns the canoe is pushed off and headed for the mouth of a little creek across the river, up which the canoeists were informed they might find a suitable camping place. But the place will not do, so the Comet is turned around and headed out of the creek, and as a storm is threatening and the crew wish to show the crowd how fast they can go, a little extra steam is put on and the canoe sent along at a good rate.

Suddenly at the mouth of the creek a rumbling sensation is felt, and the Comet's bow rises a foot in the air on the top of a smooth sunken rock. She is soon lifted off and headed down the river. A landing is made about two miles below Trenton and preparations begun for supper, which are suddenly interrupted by the bursting of a storm of wind and rain in all its fury. It catches the canoeists all unprepared, but a shelter is soon rigged by aid of the mainmast and a paddle, over which is thrown the tent, sails and oilcloth, to keep out the rain which comes down in sheets. The Comet's cockpit is rather close quarters for two to lay out in, but the crew are warm and comfortable and they sleep soundly until daylight.

Nothing but wet wood is found and so no fire can be made; but a cup of hot coffee is brewed over an alcohol stove, and this with some bread serves to warm them up and dull the edge of their appetite. A start is made under paddle, and as the crew have agreed to try to reach Philadelphia by nightfall, a fast stroke is struck and kept up until Florence Heights are reached, when a bend of the river brings the light wind which had sprung up on the starboard bow.

The sails are trimmed in and the crew have it easy until Bristol, Pa., is reached when the wind comes out dead ahead and strong enough to kick up quite a sea. The paddles are again plied until a good place for making a fire is seen on the shore and a landing is made. As the canoeists are pretty hungry, having had no breakfast or supper of any account, the cook determines to display himself on the dinner. The compartments are ransacked and the cooking grate set up. It consists of two pieces of flat iron about 3½×18in., to the ends of which are riveted rod iron legs of the same length. The legs are turned at right angles to the flat pieces, and the two are then pushed in the ground about 6in. apart. Cross rods are then pushed through holes in the flat pieces. When not in use the whole may be bundled together and tied with twine. A fire is started and the dinner cooked and spread out on the grass. The menu consists of fried flitch, eggs and onions, boiled potatoes and coffee, sliced tomatoes and onions in vinegar, and bread. The crew manage to dispose of nearly all of it, but some has to be left for supper. While they have been ashore the tide has begun to flood, and a long paddle against tide and wind is in prospect. But they are greatly refreshed and by hugging the shore closely make good time down river. At Bridesburg the tide again sets in their favor and just at dark they land safely at the boat house slip tired and sore, but proud of having come the 36 miles between Philadelphia and Trenton in one day, about 25 miles of the distance having been paddled in 8 hours, most of the time against a strong wind and tide. T. W. B.

Forest and Stream Fables.

Yachting.

FIXTURES.

AUGUST.

21. Beverly, Open, 112-113.
22. Yorkville Club Regatta.
21, 24, 26. New York Trial Races.
24. Great Head, Cham. Winthrop
25. Hull, Ladies', Hull.
25. Corinthian, Club, Marblehead
28. Hull, Cham. Hull.
28. Sandy Bay, Open, Squam.
28. Bunker Hill Y. C. Regatta, off Long Island.

SEPTEMBER.

2. Boston, Cup, City Point.
3. Quincy, Club.
3, 7, 9. Cup Races.
4. Beverly, Open, Marblehead.
4. Corinthian, Champion, Marblehead.
6. Newark, Open.
6. Quaker City Cup, 2d, Class.
8. Great Head, Club, Winthrop.
11. Hull, Cham., Hull.
11. Corinthian, Sweepstake, Marblehead.
11. Sandy Bay, Sweep., Glouces-
17. Toledo, Pen., Toledo.
18. Sandy Bay, Club, Rockport.
18. Great Head, Club, Winthrop.
19. Quaker City, Review, Cruise.
25. Buffalo, Club, Lake Erie.
28. Beverly, Club, Nahant.

RECKLESS RHYMES.

A white-winged yacht;
Its name was Dacht;
He sped to a sequestered spacht;
The day was hacht;
Exceeding hacht:
Enough to roast a hachtentacht.
Of skill he'd nacht
A single jacht,
But like an arrow out he shacht;
He knew not wacht
Would be his lacht
Until his sailboat went to pacht.
Now in his cacht,
All is a blacht—
He'll never go again I wacht!—*Tid Bits.*

LAKE Y. R. A. CRUISE—TORONTO RACES.

THE finish of the L. Y. R. A. round this year was at Toronto, where two races were sailed, the Toronto Y. C. on Aug. 10 and Royal Canadian Y. C. on Aug. 11. In the first class the wind was E. at start, shifting toward S. later on and blowing fresh. In first class the starters were Aileen, Atalanta, Cygnet, Verve, Whistlewing; and in the second Molly, Laura and Iolanthe. All the first class were badly handicapped. Atalanta led at first buoy, but soon after she lost her topmast. The weather was hazy and both Atalanta and Cygnet missed the third buoy. Whistlewind found it, finishing 17m. ahead of Cygnet, the others all giving up. The second class met with the same trouble, Molly being first to find the buoy. This mishap spoiled the race in both classes.

On Aug. 11 there was a fine S.W. wind at the start. The course was from the club house through the western channel to the bell buoy in the lake, thence to buoy No. 3 off Victoria Park, thence to buoy No. 4, thence home through the western channel to starting line. Atalanta, Aileen, Verve and Cygnet started in first class, and Mischief, Meteor and Pilot in third. The order for a time was Atalanta, Aileen, Cygnet and Verve, but out in the lake a S.W. squall struck in, and Verve left Cygnet easily. Atalanta won in first class, Laura in second and Pilot in third.

HULL Y. C. OPEN REGATTA, AUG. 14.

THE open regatta of the Hull Y. C., sailed on Aug. 14, brought out a large number of entries and furnished some good sport for a part of the time, though the rain was followed by a calm that spoiled the finish. The courses were from a line to westward of Peddock's Island, as follows:

First Class—Leaving Hunt's Ledge and Point Allerton buoys on starboard, Harding's Bell Boat on port, Graves' Whistling Buoy on port, Ram Head Buoy, Lovell's Island and Fort Warren on port, Gallop's Island on starboard, to and across line between judges' boat and flagboat.

Second and Third Classes—Leaving Hunt's Ledge and Point Allerton buoys on starboard, Harding's Bell Boat on port, Martin's Ledge Buoy on port, Shagg Rocks on starboard, Hunt's Ledge Buoy on port, to and across line between judges' boat and flagboat.

Fourth and Fifth Classes—In through Hull Gut, leaving flagboat one-half mile southeast on starboard, H. Y. C. barrel off Prince's Head on port, H. Y. C. barrel off northwest end of Bunkin Island on port, flagboat before mentioned on port, H. Y. C. barrel off Prince's Head on port, H. Y. C. barrel off northwest end of Bunkin Island on port, through Hull Gut, across line between judges' boat and flagboat.

The classes were as follows: First class, centerboard and keel, measuring 31 and less than 40ft. salling length; second class, centerboard and keel measuring 24 and under 31ft.; third class, centerboard and keel measuring 21 and less than 24ft.; fourth class, measuring 19 and less than 21ft.; fifth class, less than 19ft.

The start was set for 12 o'clock, with a preparatory signal at 11:30 to get into line, but it was 11:50 before the first whistle was sounded.

The wind was S.W., strong and squally, with some sea, so double reefs were turned in by some. At 2 P. M. came a rain squall, followed by a calm, so that the yachts found great difficulty in reaching the finish. The times were:

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
FIRST CLASS CENTERBOARDS.			
Shadow, Dr. John Bryant	33.10	2 59 50	2 23 33
Nimbus, J. J. Souther	33.10	3 09 59	2 33 42
SECOND CLASS CENTERBOARDS.			
Eva, D. Sargent	25.11	3 04 21	2 27 03
Folly, J. F. Sheyard	26.09	3 12 17	2 35 39
Rambler, J. J. Henry	26.08	3 38 57	3 02 33
SECOND CLASS KEELS.			
Ione, J. S. Poyen	26.01	3 07 24	2 30 18
Echo, Burwell & Litchfield	24.09	3 10 24	2 31 54
Lizzie F. Daly, Wm. Daly, Jr.	26.04	3 11 23	2 34 35
Optic, G. S. Hutchinson	26.07	4 02 10	3 35 40
THIRD CLASS CENTERBOARDS			
Posey, R. G. Hunt	22.02	2 58 00	2 15 29
Nora, McMannus & Boynton	21.00	3 07 00	2 22 37
Louette, L. M. Haskins	22.00	3 14 02	2 31 15
Tyrant, H. P. Elwell	21.00	3 15 45	2 31 22
Sea Bird, C. L. Joy	22.08	3 13 44	2 31 57
Expert, L. Whitcomb	23.03	3 16 16	2 33 22
Sprite, C. P. Wilson	22.08	3 19 52	2 33 05
THIRD CLASS KEELS.			
Kitty, Tarbell & Adams	23.05	3 17 14	2 26 34
Volante, J. M. Hall	23.00	3 39 54	2 58 38
Carmita, C. H. W. Foster	21.04	3 50 24	3 06 44
Fearless, Crockett & Corley	21.04	3 54 30	3 10 40
Witch, B. B. Crowninshield	23.04	3 56 34	3 15 47
Pilgrim, W. H. Winslow	21.07	4 01 30	3 18 03
Thelga, B. T. Hall	22.05	4 04 27	3 22 19
FOURTH CLASS.			
Tom Cat, Dr. C. G. Weld	19.01	1 59 55	1 22 58
Em Ell Eye, P. M. Bond	19.04	1 50 56	1 23 05
Crusader, A. Wilson	19.01	2 19 19	1 51 22
Thrasher, R. Wallace	20.03	2 18 03	1 51 25
Silver Cloud, J. McLoughlin	20.10	2 20 05	1 54 19
Niobe, J. B. Forsyth	20.01	2 23 00	1 56 12
Myrtle, R. C. Poor	19.01	2 32 27	2 04 35
Nereid, C. F. Colby	20.04	3 28 17	3 01 44
Spray, H. Dinsmore	19.00	3 38 41	3 10 43
FIFTH CLASS.			
Wildfire, H. A. Keith	17.09	2 09 20	1 39 56
Zoe, A. A. Martin	18.05	2 03 10	1 40 32
Flora Lee, D. H. Lincoln	16.09	2 13 09	1 42 29
Lark, Bishop & Murphy	18.06	2 11 40	1 43 08
Mischief, D. W. Belcher	16.05	2 19 22	1 48 16
Mamie, H. T. Bowers	17.06	2 20 44	1 51 02
Nonpariel, C. Lanning	16.11	2 32 32	2 02 06
Josephine, D. H. Follet, Jr.	18.01	2 37 19	2 08 19

Many protests were entered but were disallowed by the judges and the prizes were awarded as follows:

First class centerboards—First prize, $50, Shadow. Second class centerboards—First prize, $40, Eva; second prize, $20, Folly.

Second class keels—First prize, $40, Ione; second prize, $20, Echo.

Third class centerboards—First prize, $35, Posy; second prize, $20, Nora; third prize, $15, Louette; fourth prize, $10, Tyrant.

Third class keels—First prize, $35, Kitty; second prize, $20, Volante; third prize, $15, Carmita; fourth prize, $10, Fearless.

Fourth class—First prize, $30, Tomcat; second prize, $20, Em Ell Eye; third prize, $15, Crusader; fourth prize, $10, Thrasher.

Fifth class—First prize, $30, Wildfire; second prize, $20, Zoe; third prize, $15, Flora Lee; fourth prize, $10, Lark; fifth prize, $5, Mischief.

The judges were Messrs. Charles V. Whitten, B. W. Rowell, W. A. Cary, F. M. Griffin, O. A. Ruggles, Peleg Aborn, W. K. Millar, C. F. Loring and J. B. Forsyth.

The steamers Admiral and City Point followed the race and carried the ladies and guests of the club.

After the race a supper was served at the club house, followed by music and dancing.

A series of matches was arranged after the race by the owners of Tomcat and Em Ell Eye, to be sailed on Aug. 18, 19 and 20, best two out of three.

NEW ROCHELLE Y. C. LADIES' RACE.—On Aug. 14 the New Rochelle Y. C. sailed its first ladies' day regatta over a course from the club house round Execution reef and back, two rounds, 6 miles each. The yachts were to sail in cruising trim, each carrying one lady or more. The times were:

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
CLASS II.—CABIN SLOOPS.				
Santapogue	2 15 45	5 40 20	1 48 35	1 48 35
Lotus	3 14 30	Ran on Execution Reef.		
Madeleine	3 32 35	Not timed.		
CLASS III.—CABIN SLOOPS.				
Letitia	3 18 45	5 22 15	2 03 30	2 03 30
Amazon	3 18 10	5 29 00	2 10 50	2 08 22
Curlew	3 14 42	5 24 30	2 09 48	2 09 36
CLASS IV.—OPEN SLOOPS.				
Lively	3 56 00			
CLASS VII.—OPEN SLOOPS.				
La Perichole	3 25 55	5 31 20	2 05 25	2 05 25
Adele	3 21 45	5 30 10	2 08 25	2 08 10
CLASS VIII.—CAT-RIGGED.				
Kate	3 21 00	5 41 40	2 20 40	2 18 02
Olive N.	3 21 45	Dismasted.		
Ellen	3 21 50	Not timed.		
Gracie L.	3 19 20	Not timed.		
Nettie	3 27 30	Not timed.		
Dolly	3 20 30	Not timed.		

All went off pleasantly except that Lotus grounded on the reef and Olive N. lost her mast. Each lady on the winning yachts received a souvenir. The regatta committee were Messrs. Muller, Gouge and Jenkins.

THE END OF THE CRUISE.

ON Wednesday, Aug. 11, when the fleet left Vineyard Haven, its numbers were greatly decreased, and by the time that it emerged from a heavy fog at Newport still fewer yachts were left. The wind was S. W. and there was a very heavy fog all day, so that navigation was difficult and dangerous. Puritan remained at Naushon, Priscilla put into Tarpaulin Cove, and Gracie went east to Marblehead. Atlantic came through the fog, steering a good course, but Mayflower led her, while Sachem headed the schooners. The times were not accurately taken. The fleet at Newport were Sachem, Montauk, Miranda, Crusader, Dauntless, Wanderer, Mayflower, Atlantic, Whilcaway and Fanny. Galatea came in later. The fleet was disbanded at Newport that evening.

Galatea arrived at New York on Aug. 16. Mayflower and Puritan will be here this week, and on Aug. 21 the first trial race will be sailed, over the New York Y. C. course. On Aug. 23 the second trial race will be sailed, probably over a triangular course, and on Aug. 25 the third, 20 miles out and back. The races for the Cup are set for Aug. 7, N. Y. Y. C. course; Sept. 9, 20 miles and back; Sept. 11, triangular.

FAIR PLAY IN THE CUP RACES.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I have just been shown by a friend your issue of 5th inst., in which you reprint with some comments my letter from the *Field*, and while I cannot but feel flattered at the no doubt involuntary compliment, I shall be still more delighted if you grant me a small portion of your valuable space to reply to one or two of the remarks to hang which on, my communication was evidently used as a convenient peg.

And firstly, let me express my gratification that as to the real matter in dispute you are of the same mind as myself. The chief object of my letter was to show the objectionableness of New York Bay for the coming yacht races, and I certainly could not expect any American, and especially one located on Manhattan Island, to take the same view of the matter and uphold it with more zeal and discretion than you yourself have shown. In passing you say that the figures I quote, however, prove absolutely nothing, as the race I referred to was all flukes and drifts. Why that is just what I wanted to show and to let the people on the other side of the water see it could hardly be otherwise occurring where it did. Well, since you yourself admit this concerning the bay, why should you think it the spirit of mischief in me, a Britisher, to carry your premises to a logical conclusion and say the match should not be sailed in such unsuitable waters?

Of course every one knows, and I assumed this to be so, that there are two races to be sailed just outside—at least two races may be sailed outside if the second is necessary—but every one also knows that the inside race is a foregone conclusion and might just as well be held as already sailed and counted to the Yankee. This was evident last year, although Sir Richard Sutton was too much of a gentleman to grudge you the chance of crowing over a barren victory. This being so leaves practically one race only outside, as all the probabilities of the weather would favor the Yankee yacht. Even if it should be necessary to sail twice outside it would be highly improbable that the outter would get weather to

suit her on both occasions. No, it is as I said, the Galatea will be like the Genesta, handicapped all the way through, partly of course naturally, but much more so by the race arrangements. You say it is too expensive for the New York Y. C. to go to Marblehead or Newport. Now this is something wonderful. The wealty yacht club of the most opulent city in these United States cannot afford to venture so far off for a race as Marblehead or Newport, while a private gentleman, such as Sir Richard Sutton or Lieut. Henn, thinks nothing of coming all the way from England and submitting to what must seem to him the extortionate charges of this great and glorious republic.

Surely your daily contemporary the *World* might start a subscription, or, if its whole energies are required for the obtainment of the golden hatchet for Gladstone, I am sure the Britishers of New York would gladly subscribe the small sum required for the absolutely necessary expenses connected with the races, and so help the poor yacht club out of a difficulty. Of course it would cost each member of the club a little more to go to Marblehead than down to the Scotland Lightship; but each would feel the money was expended exclusively on himself, and no *arrière pensée* would remain as did in the case of the dinner so generously tendered to Sir Richard Sutton by the club. I feel I ought to apologize to myself even for speaking of the making or saving of money in connection with any, much less a so-called international, yacht race. It savors too much of the shop altogether, and when such an agreement is put forth on behalf of a great yacht club, it may indeed be very well said, "*Qui s'excuse s'accuse.*" But, even so, expense need be no object. The great Atlantic rolls majestically right in sight of the upper stories of your higher city buildings, and if you choose, nevertheless, that the most important of the three races be sailed in that dumping ground called New York Bay, you must not be surprised that—all your protestations to the contrary notwithstanding—Britishers should feel that just a little bit of the cloven hoof was being shown them.

You say that the races will be sailed in September when there should be plenty of wind. Well, perhaps there should, but unless my memory fails me it took several attempts last September before wind enough could be whistled up to blow the Puritan and the Genesta along. However, we don't complain of the weather. That is a thing neither side can control, though it may be partly calculated on, but unless what can be controlled—viz., the place of sailing—is properly fixed, there will remain in the minds of all true sportsmen, even after you have again proved you mean to hold the cup, a wish that after all such large openings had not been left for hostile criticism or even mere suspicion. In conclusion, there is no spirit of mischief in speaking out boldly for the right and fair play. There is no use mincing matters and pretending that we Britishers are pleased with the arrangements, though, of course, we have to submit, as the game is in your own hands. I am a British citizen, but were I an American I trust I should have honor enough left to be ashamed that my country possessed a trophy which requires such tactics to insure its retention, and it is only because I hope yet to see the issue fairly and squarely decided that I have felt called upon to interfere in the matter at all. DAVID REID, JR.

ROSELLE, N. J., Aug. 13.

[The chief object of Mr. Reid's first letter seems to be to prove that the Genesta races last year were "engineered all through" to secure a victory for the American boat, an expression which, used in this connection, implies to all racing men that unfair and dishonorable methods of winning were resorted to. This statement is entirely unjust to the New York Y. C. and to the gentlemen to whose charge the races were intrusted. We condemned the choice of the inside course then as we do now, and believe that it is bad policy to select it; but those who saw the races must admit that they were fairly and honestly conducted. If we read our correspondent's first letter correctly, what he wanted to show by figures was not as stated above, that "the race referred to was all flukes and drifts," but that a cutter beat the sloops over the New York course. This is not proven by the times he quotes, as we all know that Bedouin, Gracie & Co. have no place beside the big ones in a good race, and that they cannot save their time. If he considers it proven that Bedouin can beat the others over this course, why cannot Galatea do the same? Our objection to the course as laid out for this year is that it is really too lucky and uncertain to give the same chances to both boats, rather than that it militates against either one in particular. Had Genesta led two or three minutes at the Lightship last year and the same at the Hook, it would have been Puritan and not she that was fifteen minutes astern at Buoy 15. There is no need of going to Marblehead with the whole Atlantic at our front door, and, in spite of Mr. Reid's arguments, there are many reasons against it. As custodians of the Cup, the club naturally want the races where their members can see them. The challenger is, of course, at some expense, but less probably than that of a season of twenty or thirty races at home. The club, on the contrary, have been called on for two years in succession to hold an expensive series of trial races, to build one yacht, and to pay for two series of cup races with the many incidental expenses, and while they have done this as a matter of course without complaint, they may fairly object to a demand that they shall greatly increase the expense by going to a strange part several hundred miles distant. The races here, even with a day intervening between each, makes serious inroads on the time of a man whose duties on the Regatta Committee or whose interest in yachting lead him to follow them, and it would be still worse had the lie to go away entirely for a week or more. As far as we know the owners of the boats which, it is likely, will compete do not want to sail over the inside course. Lieut. Henn certainly does not, and all who are interested would be better satisfied by three races outside. The New York Y. C. will do a graceful thing and one that will in all probability cost them nothing, by giving up this point and selecting an outside course for the first race, a course that will be in every way fairer and safer for both competitors. With the fleet of steamboats and ocean steamers which will accompany the race in any case there will be little probability that an outside race will be less easily seen than an inside one, so that the claim that one race should be held over the club course to accommodate the club members and ladies amounts to nothing. On the other hand must be considered the serious chances of damage to one or the other of the competitors, not of necessity to the cutter, from the uncontrolled mob of tugs, steamboats, yachts, oysterboats and craft of all kinds that will crowd over the confined waters of the Lower Bay. Once on the broad ocean this danger disappears, and we hope that those intrusted with the selection will see the propriety of a charge in the present programme.]

Editor Forest and Stream:

I see from Mr. David Reid's letter, which you published in your letter of Aug. 5, Mr. Reid says in substance "that it was by a mere prearranged class division that the other flyer, the Priscilla, was not also placed after the cutter (Bedouin) in the late regatta of the New York Y. C." Permit me to correct this by stating that the prearrangement was that Bedouin's entry was accepted by Mr. Chase, the Chairman of the Regatta Committee, subject to remeasurement. Bedouin, after the race, was duly and officially measured, and this measurement placed her beyond a doubt in the first class. That she won fairly in that class is a matter of fact and record. Yet the first class prize was awarded to Priscilla.

ARCHIBALD ROGERS.

ON BOARD THE BEDOUIN, off Beverly, Aug. 16.

AMERICAN Y. C. REGATTA.

THE Regatta Committee of the American Y. C. have just issued the following report of the late regatta, giving a complete summary of these most important steam yacht races. The A. Y. C. may well be proud of the races of 1885 and '86 as the finest contests between steam yachts that have yet been held; and also of the fact that it is the only club in the world devoted to steam yachting, and that though of recent formation its success has been marked by such contests. The entries this year were less numerous than at first expected, but the fleet was equal in other respects to any that has preceded it, in fact the work of the club in the past three years has done much to raise the standard in steam yachting, though there is still a very wide field for improvment both in style and efficiency.

It has often been contended that steam yacht racing could not be interesting, but this seems completely disproved by the experience of the A. Y. C., and their regattas attract hardly less attention than many of the salling races. It is rather too soon to expect after three seasons trial any great discoveries or marked improvements in steam yachts, but the club has every reason thus far to be proud of its success, and guided by an able and energetic regatta committee it may look to still greater results in the near future. The full report of the committee is as follows:

NEW YORK, July 26, 1886.—*American Y. C.—Gentlemen:* Your Regatta Committee respectfully presents the following report of the third annual regatta of the club with results: The run was over the club course, from Larchmont to New London, passing lighthouse off Stratford and Light Vessel off Bartlett's Reef to the southward and eastward, terminating abreast of the Pequot House pier. Length of course 80 knots. The start from Larchmont was arranged by classes and a different time of starting was fixed for each class with the result that the longest and shortest yacht competing, respectively 228ft. 9in. and 52ft. 9in. on waterline, finished off the Pequot House pier within 30sec. of each other.

The yachts were signalled to start as follows: Those of 85ft. and under at 8:20 A. M., from the flagship Lagonda. Those over 85ft. and under 150 at 10:51 from the committee's steamer Cygnus. Those of 150ft. and over at 12 noon from the Larchmont flagship Schemer.

The wind during the course was fresh on the starboard beam. It was high water at New London at 9:38 A. M. and at the starting point, Larchmont, at 11:22 A. M. The third class yachts were not as much favored by the tide as were the first and second classes. Five cups were offered for competition over the club course. One was presented by Com. J. C. Hoagland for the shortest time over the course, irrespective of time allowance, and another was presented by ex-Rear-Com. W. E. Connor for the winning boat under the Haswell time allowance.

The following table shows the results under the respective time allowances as adopted for this year's regatta and also the result of the race for the Commodore's Cup.

Distinguishing Number.	Name of Yacht.	Entered by	Hulls. Length on Water-line.	Hulls. Beam Moulded.	Hulls. Hold.	Tonnage. Gross.	Tonnage. Net.	Boilers. Steam Pressure.	Boilers. Sq. Ft. Grate.	Boilers. Combustion.	Commodore's Cup. "Shortest Time Over the Course." Start.	Time. Finish.	Time. Elapsed.	Class	Time Allowed for 80 Knots.	Diff. Bet. Allowed and Running Time. +or—	Time Behind Leading Yacht.	Corrected Time.	One Cup. "Haswell" Time Allowance. Actual Running Time.	Corrected Time.
			Ft. In.	Ft. In.	Ft. In.			Pounds			H. M. S.	H. M. S.	H. M. S.		H. M. S.	M. S.	H. M. S.	H. M. S.	H. M. S.	H. M. S.
2	Yosemite	W. E. Connor	176. 6	24. 6	18. 9	481.51	340.76	110	140.5	Natural. 1.25	10 02 02	4 58 40	5 36 38	1st	7 17 07	—10 31	0 35 15	1.574	5 58 38	5 58 38
3	Atalanta	Jay Gould	158. 6	23. 6	17. 6	426.24	284.74	100	120	Blast and Exhaust. 1.25	10 01 41	4 55 30	5 33 49	1st	7 04 21	—16 24	0 32 15	1.504	5 49 34	5 49 34
4	Inanda	F. C. Hoagland	118. 6	19. 6	14. 6	205.118	137.78	100	85	Jet.	10 00 21	4 50 47	5 00 26	1st	6 58 30	—14 01	0 29 52	1.430	5 42 17	5 42 17
5	Meteora	A. E. Bateman	196	28. 6	23. 6	1201.803	807.53	150	295	Blast.	10 04 48	4 59 39	5 54 51	2d	7 47 28	Winner.	Winner.	1.401	5 54 51	5 42 05
6	Radha	James M. Seymour	135	20. 4	16. 6	180.87	120.49	100	68	Blast.	10 08 08	4 55 30	5 47 22	2d	7 59 18	—10 24	0 32 15	1.359	5 47 22	5 47 22
7	Mischief	A. E. Bateman	135	20. 4	16. 6	194.91	129.94	100	85	Blast.	10 08 46	4 58 47	5 50 01	2d	7 59 18	—14 01	0 29 52	1.391	5 50 01	5 37 45
8	Viola	John B. Herreshoff	52	12. 6	6. 3	28.18	18.92	150	13. 5	Natural.	10 01 29	4 55 30	5 54 01	3d	8 01 29	Winner.	Winner.	1.355	5 54 01	5 54 01
9	Nereid	F. L. Osgood	72	12. 6	6. 9	45.26	30.27	150	20	Jet.	10 01 29	4 55 30	5 54 01	3d	8 01 29	Winner.	Winner.	1.355	5 54 01	5 54 01
10	Sphinx	Frank E. Lawrence	55.	10. 3	6. 3	16.93	12.09	150	9.	Jet.	10 01 29	4 55 30	5 54 01	3d	8 01 29	Winner.	Winner.	1.355	5 54 01	5 54 01
11	Edith	E. C. Benedict	91. 3	9. 2	3. 11	23.78	16.53	150	9.	Jet.	10 01 29	4 55 30	5 54 01	3d	8 01 29	Winner.	Winner.	1.355	5 54 01	5 54 01
12	Stiletto	John B. Herreshoff	46. 7	7. 6	4. 7	7.5	3.27	150	5.	Jet.	10 01 29	4 55 30	5 54 01	3d	8 01 29	Winner.	Winner.	1.355	5 54 01	5 54 01
13	Henrietta	Norman L. Munro	84.	9. 2	3. 8	12.09	8.92	150	5.	Jet.	10 01 29	4 55 30	5 54 01	3d	8 01 29	Winner.	Winner.	1.355	5 54 01	5 54 01
14	Surprise	Jay Gould	34.	7. 6	3. 9	6.73	3.27	150	5.	Jet.	10 01 29	4 55 30	5 54 01	3d	8 01 29	Winner.	Winner.	1.355	5 54 01	5 54 01

The yachts racing under time allowance proposed by C. E. Emery, Ph.D., were divided into three classes. This time allowance is based on the rule that the speed of a yacht in knots per hour should equal 2 7-10 times the cube root of the length of the yacht in feet on the waterline.

Under the time allowance proposed by Mr. Charles H. Haswell, $\sqrt[3]{\frac{G.\ C.}{T.\ \frac{2}{3}}}=V$. The velocity of a vessel is assumed as the cube root of the quotient of the product of the area of her grate surface, and the constant due to the character of combustion, divided by the cube root of the square of her gross tonnage. The constants being for: Natural draught, 1; jet, 1.25; blast and exhaust, 1.6. G.=Grate surface in square feet. C.=Combustion. T.=Gross Custom House tonnage.

The Atalanta won three cups, but under the rule that no yacht shall be awarded more than one prize, and the owner having elected to take the commodore's cup, your committee award the prizes as follows:

Commodore's cup.....Atalanta.
Cup under Haswell time allowance.....Inanda.
Cup under Emery time allowance, for first class.....Yosemite.
Cup under Emery time allowance, for second class.....Lagonda.
Cup under Emery time allowance, for third class.....Nereid.

The Meteor was disqualified for not going the course.

The record for fastest time over the course is as follows:

1884. Larchmont to Pequot House.....4 42 57
1885. Larchmont to Pequot House.....4 53 50
1886. Larchmont to Pequot House.....4 34 57

Shelter Island races, July 10, 1886, Steam Launch Race—Manning Cups.—Henrietta, owned by Mr. Normal L. Munro and Surprise, owned by Mr. Jay Gould, entered for cup presented by Mr. Thomas Manning. The course laid out was from red buoy off Fanning Point, Greenport, to and around black buoy off Bug Lighthouse, turning the buoy from port to starboard and return—a total distance of 4.75 knots. Both launches were ruled out; Henrietta for turning black buoy from starboard to port, and Surprise for finishing on opposite side of stakeboat from which the launches were started. The stakeboat was anchored. The estimated average speed of the above launches was as follows: Surprise, 9.8272 knots per hour, Henrietta, 16.5094.

Naphtha Launch Race—Alley Cup.—The first of a series of naphtha launch races was inaugrated for a cup offered by fleet Captain W. S. Alley. Course from judges' boat off Prospect House to and around stakeboat anchored off Manhanset House and return. The following shows the entries, etc., and the winner:

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Min. on W.L.	Length Knots pr. hr.
Tillie's launch	3 58 05	4 20 21	0 22 16	22 26	21.6 6.14263
Orienta's Launch	3 58 25	4 21 40	0 23 15	23 25	18.6 5.88283
Lagonda's Launch	3 58 30	4 23 23	0 24 53	24 88	18.6 5.49669

Won by Orienta's launch, distance 2,2796 knots.

Steam launches of 50ft. on waterline and under, and also naphtha launches were raced under the rule for time allowance proposed by Chief Engineer B. F. Isherwood, U. S. N. The rule being: "The speed in knots per hour divided by the cube root of the length on the waterline of the yachts respectively; the quotients represent relatively the merits of the different yachts."

Small boat race over a one mile course for badges to the winning crews. Dingy race, one pair sculls; won by Yosemite. Cutter race, two pair sculls; won by Inanda. Gig, four oars and coxswain; won by Atalanta.

Bateman challenge cup, presented by Vice-Com. A. E. Bateman to the owner of the yacht whose cutter crew succeeds in winning for three seasons in succession, now held by James A. Baker, Esq., goes to Capt. E. M. Field, of the Inanda.

The iron steamboat Cygnus was chartered for July 15, 16 and 17, for the convenience of the members and guests. A daily collation was served on board and a band of music provided. The thanks of the club are due to the officers and members of the Larchmont Y. C. for courtesies extended, and also to Vice-Com. Charles A. Stevenson and Rear-Com. Gerald M. Barretto of the same club for special services kindly rendered. The thanks of the club are also due to Benjamin Willis Jerome, Esq., for superintending the arrangements at Sarah's Ledge buoy. Also to Rear-Com. Charles H. Osgood, for reception given to members and guests on the evening of the 15th on arriving at New London Harbor. Also to Com. J. C. Hoagland, ex-Rear-Com. W. E. Connor and Fleet Capt. W. S. Alley for cups presented for competition. (Signed) George W. Hall, Thomas Manning, E. S. Connor, Thamas L. Scovill, Edward S. Innet, Regatta Committee.

LARCHMONT Y. C. OYSTER BOAT RACE.—The programme for the race of oyster boats on Saturday is as follows: There will be three classes: I. Cabin sloops, II. Open sloops, III. Catrigged boats. Entries must be made in writing on or before Friday, Aug. 20, 1886, and addressed to the Regatta Committee at Larchmont, N. Y., specifying the exact measurement on waterline. The sails in this race will be restricted to jib, mainsail and working gafftopsails for sloops, and single mainsail for catrigged boats. A working gafftopsail is understood to mean the one ordinarily used. Each boat will be given a number on the morning of the race, together with the sailing regulations. All boats will be allowed to carry one man for every 5ft. of sailing measurement or fraction thereof, in addition to the captain. No ballast nor article of weight can be taken in or put out, nor shall any article of weight be shifted after the signal to start, and boats must bring back the same crew with which they start. Start—The start shall be a flying one for all classes. The starting line shall be an imaginary one drawn from the easterly pagoda on the shore at the entrance to Larchmont Harbor, to a stakeboat flying the club flag and anchored in a southeasterly direction from the pagoda. Course—The course for all classes shall be from Larchmont, to and around the Red and Black horizontal striped buoy at the west end of Execution Reef, passing the same on the port hand; thence to and around the black buoy off Matinnicock Point, passing same on port hand; thence to and around a stakeboat anchored south of Captain's Island, passing the same on the port hand; thence to the finishing line, which shall be between Execution Light and Sands Point buoy, about nineteen nautical miles. Competing boats must not pass between any of the buoys on Execution Reef and the lighthouse on the reef, nor to the westward of Whortleberry Island, nor between the buoys on Hen and Chickens Reef, and must keep on the proper side of all buoys not above specified. All competing boats must be oyster boats regularly engaged in that business. Boats used for taking out pleasure parties will not be allowed to enter. The allowance in Classes I. and II. will be ½m. to the foot, Class III. 1½m. to the foot. The measurement for all time allowance will be length on waterline. This measurement should be carefully taken, for no prize will be awarded to any boat until after she has been measured by the club measurer. Should any owner's measurement be found to be less than the boat actually measures she shall forfeit all claims to the prize. All boats intending to compete must be anchored off Larchmont club house at 9:30 on the morning of the race, to receive instructions from the Regatta Committee. The Regatta Committee reserve the right to refuse any entry, and to rule out any sail not in accordance with the rules. There will be no restrictions as to the time in which race shall be sailed. The prizes are: Class I.—First prize, $75; second prize, $35. Class II.—First prize, $50; second prize, $30. Class III.—First prize, $40; second prize, $25. No prizes will be paid on the day of the race. Checks will be sent to the winners as soon as possible thereafter, and the result will be announced in the daily papers. All protests must be made in writing to the Regatta Committee at Larchmont before 6 o'clock P. M. on the second day after the race, Aug. 23, 1886. Should the finish be after dark, all boats must cross the line near enough to the stakeboat (which will be anchored close to Sands Point buoy and marked by a red light), to be hailed and give their respective numbers. W. J. Greacen, John T. Fisher, Stuyvesant Wainwright, Augustine Monroe, A. Bryan Alley, Charles A. Stevenson, Regatta Committee.

CAROLINA Y. C. REGATTA, AUGUST 6.—The regular August regatta of the Carolina Y. C. was sailed over the usual course on Aug. 6. On account of bad weather and sickness of owners but six yachts competed, and started in following order:

Glide, R. B. Cameron.....1 30 00
Restless, J. McR. Cowan.....1 30 05
Lulie, W. Atkinson.....1 30 10
Lillian Florence, H. M. Bowden.....1 30 58
Rosa, W. L. Smith.....1 31 43
Ripple, Norwood Giles.....1 33 13

The wind was from S. S. E., and at first moderate but freshened during race. The finish was as follows:

Ripple	2 53 33	Restless	2 55 25
Glide	2 54 37	Lulie	2 55 57
Lillian Florence	2 55 04	Rosa	2 56 00

The Ripple takes flag in first class and Glide in second. Time of Ripple 1h. 20m. 20s., the best on record in club. The race was interesting and exciting throughout, as the yachts hung close together all the time.

ACCIDENT TO THE KATIE GRAY.—About midnight on Aug. 7, as the yachts Katie Gray and Cricket were passing Nine-Mile Point side by side, carrying balloon sails, the masthead shroud hook pulled out of the Gray and was immediately followed by the dismasting of the yacht. The Cricket immediately hove to and after the wreck was cleared towed the Gray to Oswego. A new spar which has been on hand in case of accident was stepped at once.

"NESSMUK" SAYS: Please give full reports concerning the "Big Four." I will gamble myself all away that Britain can't furnish four cutters that, in an ocean race of 100 miles, can beat them on aggregate time. "Lucky accidents?" Scarcely. Lightning don't strike so many times consecutively in one place. No matter what is required, in war or peace, a cheese box or a racing yacht, we seem to get there.—NESSMUK.

BUFFALO Y. C. CRUISE.—On Aug. 10 a race was sailed at Port Dover over a 15-mile course, in honor of the Buffalo Y. C. fleet in port on their cruise. The starters were Alarm, Silvia, Curlew, Jewett, Vera, Turk, Emma, Growler. Alarm won in first class with Vera second and Curlew third. Turk won in second class, with Growler next. In the evening a ball was given in honor of the visitors.

ANOTHER CAPSIZE.—Our list last week has been increased by the capsize of the centerboard sloop Frolic, in Boston Harbor, with a list of four or five drowned. If we are not mistaken this craft is of the same family as two other notorious death traps, whose records are only too well known. Can any of our correspondents say where the Frolic was built and when?

STILL THEY COME.—It is not improbable that Marjorie, Lenore and one of the flying fives may soon "go west," while Kriemhilda will fly an American ensign and hail from New York soon.

NO ACHING ARMS or broken back with Lake's Steerer. See second page.—*Adv.*

LAUNCH OF THE SCHOONER ORIOLE.—On Aug. 7 the new schooner Oriole, built for Mr. George Gooderham, of Toronto, from designs by Mr. A. Cary Smith, was launched at Toronto. The Oriole is 87ft. 6in. over all, 73ft. load waterline, 20ft. 3in. extreme beam, 7ft. 9in. draft, 2ft. 9in. freeboard and 11ft. 6in. overhang aft. On her keel are 18 tons of lead, with 17 inside. The headroom is 6ft. 2in. under deck beams. The room below is large and well arranged and the Oriole is the finest yacht of her rig on the lakes. Most of the building was done under the supervision of J. J. Driscoll, of New York, who went to Toronto for that purpose. As the schooner touched the water Miss Violet Gooderham, aged seven, broke the wine over the bows.

BEVERLY Y. C.—The races of Aug. 7 and 14 were postponed to Aug. 21, when the 112th and 113th regattas will be sailed. On Sept. 4 the 114th regatta will be sailed, followed by the great open regatta, 115th on the same day.

SLOOP VS. CUTTER.—To those who, while not thoroughly conversant with the technicalities of yachting, are still interested in the great races soon to take place, and wish to understand more about the issues involved, we can recommend the little pamphlet lately published by Vincent & Joy, New York, entitled "Sloop vs. Cutter." The author explains clearly, by means of simple diagrams, the differences in hull and rig of the two classes, and a short history of the races of last season are also appended, with dimensions of the large boats of this year, making a very compact and useful little handbook.

A RACE AROUND BLOCK ISLAND.—On Aug. 14 a race was sailed between two catboats, Puck, 27ft. long, and Lookout, 28ft., over a course around Block Island. Capt. W. T. Dodge sailed the Puck and Capt. David Rose the Lookout. There was a strong breeze and Lookout soon carried away her forestay and later on her gaff gave way. Puck won by 3m., her time being 2h. 28m. Another race will be sailed.

A VERY LIGHT DRAFT LAUNCH.—Messrs. Chas. P. Willard & Co., of Chicago, have just completed for J. E. Porter, Esq., Ottawa, Ill., for use on the Illinois River above the head of navigation, a twin screw launch 33ft. in length by 8ft. beam, which draws, loaded, only 14in. of water; is fitted with a vertical steel boiler, two 4½×5 engines, and two 20in. propeller wheels, which are only a little more than half submerged. The arrangement of the machinery is rather exceptional, the engines being placed forward of the boiler, and the propeller shafts passing on each side. She is built on a guaranteed speed of 9 miles an hour when drawing 14in. of water, and on trial fulfilled the conditions in every particular. These light draft boats are extremely useful for hunting purposes, where they are compelled to run up little streams.

YACHT RACES AT NEWPORT.—The citizens of Newport have subscribed nearly $2,000 toward prizes for races to be sailed next month by the large yachts off that port. A committee has been appointed to confer with the N. Y. Y. C. and arrange the dates and course.

THE SHREWSBURY RIVER.—On Aug. 13 the last race of the series was sailed on the North Shrewsbury in a good south wind. The winners were: Class I.—Etelka, F. Degraw; Nestle Nigh, Dr. Boyd. Class II.—Little Spot, Ferman Smith; Ettie R., C. James. The winners in the series of races are: Class I.—Etelka first, Nestle Nigh second. Maud I. third prize. Class II.—Fern first, Little Spot second. The champion pennant of the river was also sailed for in the final race, being won by Red Head, J. P. Smith.

THE CAPE MAY CUP.—On August 14, Irex and Genesta started for the Cape May Cup won by the latter last year. The full details of the race have not yet been received here, but Irex won easily by four hours. The weather was light with calms.

GEVALIA.—Mr. Winslow's schooner made her way to Boston with a mainsail purchased from a fisherman, after her collision with Priscilla at Newport. She is now at Lawley's for new goff and boom, while Wheeler & Gurney are making a new mainsail.

AN EXCITING CRUISE.—The schooner yacht Rambler has been chartered by Mr. E. A. Buck for a month's cruise in which he will be accompanied by Mr. Henry Irving and Miss Ellen Terry. The yacht will be accompanied by a tugboat which will take her in tow whenever desired.

JERSEY CITY Y. C.—On Aug. 14 the Jersey City Y. C. fleet sailed down the Bay with a party of ladies on board, returning to the club house for a supper in the evening.



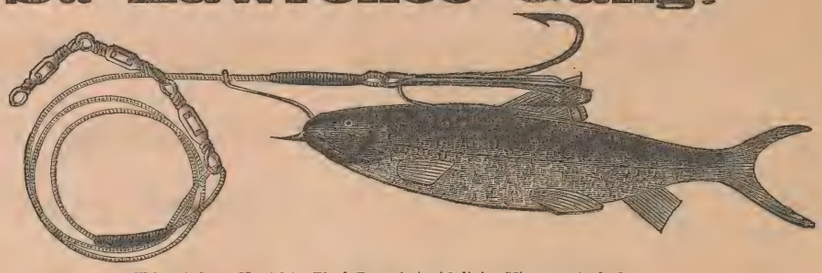
HUMPHREYS'
Homeopathic Veterinary Specifics for
HORSES, CATTLE, SHEEP, DOGS, HOGS, POULTRY.
Used by U. S. Governm't.
Chart on Rollers, and Book Sent Free.
Humphreys' Med. Co., 109 Fulton St., N. Y.

A Readable Volume.
DOWN THE WEST BRANCH;
OR,
Camps and Tramps Around Katahdin.
CAPT. FARRAR'S NEW BOOK,
Will be sent to any address on receipt of price, $1.25, by JAMAICA PUBLISHING CO., Jamaica Plains, Mass.

WALLACE'S
Map of the Adirondacks.
IN CLOTH COVERS. PRICE $1.00.
Forest and Stream Publishing Co.,
39 Park Row, N. Y.

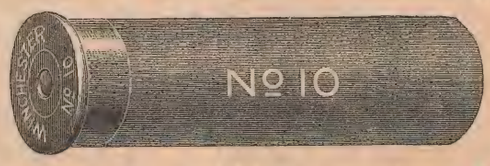
The St. Lawrence Gang.





This cut shows No. 1-0 (or Black Bass size) with living Minnow attached.
MANUFACTURED IN ALL SIZES FROM No. 5-0 TO No. 4, SUITABLE FOR
Muskallonge, Pickerel, Black Bass, Lake Trout, Etc., Etc.
All have patent treble hook with baiting needle, adjustable lip hook and treble swivel, and best silk metal wound gimp.
This is the most ingenious invention and radical improvement in trolling tackle yet made. Its manifest superiority to all gangs now in use is evident to every expert angler. A few of its peculiar excellencies are:—It is the only gang on which a bait can live. It is the only gang which can be adjusted to any sized minnow instantly and perfectly. It is not only the simplest but also the strongest gang made. It does not scare away the big and wary fish by a long array of treble hooks. The treble swivel insures perfect revolution of bait and reduces to the lowest possible point the liability of kinking the line.
If your dealer does not keep our goods in stock, or will not order them for you, send 50 cents for our 128-page folio illustrated catalogue.
ABBEY & IMBRIE, Manufacturers of Every Description of Fine Fishing Tackle,
18 Vesey Street (Fourth door from the Astor House), New York.

WINCHESTER
PAPER SHOT SHELLS.
First Quality.
All Sizes from 4 to 20.



Waterproofed.
All Winchester Shells take the Winchester No. 2 Copper Primers.



10 and 12 Gauge only.



No. 2 Copper Primer.



All Waterproofed and have no Superiors.
WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO.,
Send for 76-page Illustrated Catalogue.
NEW HAVEN, CONN.

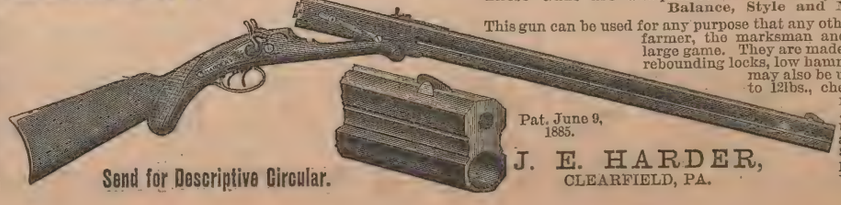


TROUT FLIES,
36c. Per Dozen.
H. H. KIFFE,
318 FULTON STREET, BROOKLYN, N. Y
Send for Fishing Tackle Catalogue.

The Still-Hunter,
—BY—
T. S. VAN DYKE.
PRICE, POSTPAID, $2.00.
FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.,
39 Park Row, New York.

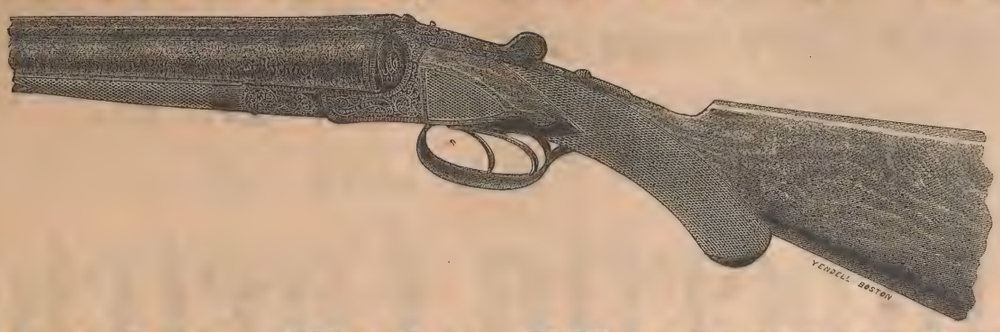
JAS. F. MARSTERS,
55 COURT STREET, BROOKLYN. DEALER IN
Fine Fishing Tackle.
First Quality Goods at Lower Prices than any other House in America.
Brass Multiplying Reels with Balance Handles, first quality and fine finish. 75ft., $1.00; 120ft., $1.25; 180ft., $1.50; 240ft., $1.75; 300ft., $2.00; 450ft., $2.25; 600ft., $2.50. Any of the above Reels with Drags, 25 cts. extra; nickel plated, 50 cts. extra. Brass Click Reels, 20yds., 50 cts.; 30yds., 75 cts.; 60yds., $1.00; nickel plated, 50 cts. extra. Marster's Celebrated Hooks Snelled on Gut, Limerick, Kirby Limerick, Sproat, Carlisle, Chestertown, O'Shaughnessy, Kinsey, Aberdeen, Sneck Bent, and all other hooks. Single gut, 12 cts. per doz.; double, 20 cts. per doz.; treble, 30 cts. per doz. Put up one-half dozen in a package. Single Gut Trout and Black Bass Leaders. 1yd., 5 cts.; 2yds., 10 cts., 3yds., 15 cts. Double Twisted Leaders, 3 length, 5 cts.; treble twisted, 3 length, 10 cts. Trout Flies, 60 cts. per doz. Black Bass Flies, $1.00 per doz. Trout and Black Bass Bait Rods, 9ft. long, $1.25 to $5.00. Trout and Black Bass Fly Rods, 10ft. long, $1.50 to $10.00. Also forty-eight different styles of rods for all kinds of fishing. Samples of hooks, leaders, etc., sent by mail on receipt of price in money or stamps. SEND STAMP FOR CATALOGUE. THE MANUFACTURE OF SNELLED HOOKS AND LEADERS A SPECIALTY.
Established 20 Years. OPEN EVENINGS. J. F. MARSTERS, 55 Court Street, Brooklyn.

HARDER'S Patent Breech-Loading Rifle and Shotgun.
With Over and Under Barrels.
These Guns are unequalled for Accuracy, Range, Safety, Workmanship, Balance, Style and Material.
This gun can be used for any purpose that any other two guns are used for. For the farmer, the marksman and the hunter, for both small and large game. They are made of the finest materials, with steel rebounding locks, low hammers, set trigger to rifle barrel that may also be used as a single trigger. Weight, 9 to 12lbs., checkered pistol grip, oiled or varnished stock, fine engraving. .32, .38 and .44-calibers kept in stock; using Winchester cartridges, 12, 16 and 20-gauge shot barrels. Price, $45 for any length barrels. If pistol grip and engraving are not wanted price will be $5 less.



Pat. June 9, 1885.
J. E. HARDER,
CLEARFIELD, PA.
Send for Descriptive Circular.

SCHOVERLING, DALY & GALES.



Charles Daly Hammerless.

THE BEST HAMMERLESS GUN IN THE WORLD.

WHY.

THE PECULIAR SYSTEM OF BORING, CHOKING AND CHAMBERING gives the maxim result in closeness of shooting (this, however, can be done by any one), combined with PENETRATION. This latter is the great point. Ask any one who shoots a Daly and they will tell you they "kill dead."

THE GREAT SUPERIORITY IN ACCURACY OF THE FITTING AND CLOSENESS OF THE WORK makes the gun last a lifetime. Large numbers of DALY GUNS have been in use a score of years, and are as tight to-day as when first made. The workmen who make these guns are all "ARTISTS IN IRON AND WOOD." We confidently assert that no better or closer work can be found in the world, whether it comes from a Purdy, a Grant, or a Westley Richards.

THE BARRELS AND LOCKWORK ARE MADE OF FIRST QUALITY MATERIAL. One of the great points in a gun is the accuracy with which the barrels are put together. It costs more to put a pair of barrels together properly than it does to make an ordinary gun out and out. DALY GUNS have no superior in this respect.

THE ANSON & DEELEY SYSTEM, ON WHICH THESE GUNS ARE MADE, is the best ever yet put on the market. It is the same system as used by Westley Richards, Harrington & Richardson and many others. The only objection has been that the forearm of the frame is rather short. We have, however, overcome this difficulty, and a DALY HAMMERLESS ANSON & DEELEY SYSTEM WITH LONG BODY IS THE STRONGEST HAMMERLESS IN THE WORLD.

THEY ARE BEAUTIFUL IN OUTLINE, ARTISTIC IN FINISH. THE STOCKS HAVE HANDSOME FIGURE. They are stocked for use, "come up" properly. It is a pleasure to handle them, and to look at them is like viewing a handsome picture. A DALY IS A "THING OF BEAUTY."

THE RIBS ARE HAND MATTED (not machine work which does not give the best effect) and give a perfectly dead surface to sight over.

PROOF.

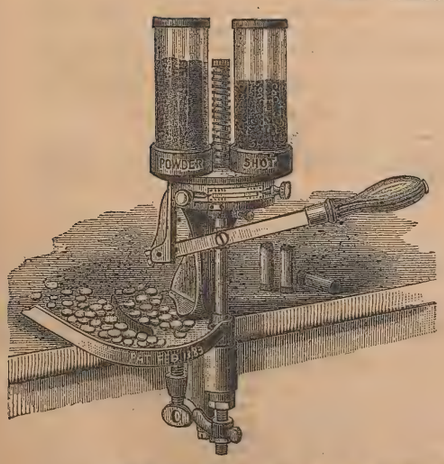
While in sales every other Hammerless Gun has fallen off at least 50 per cent. this season (which has been a dull one in gun trade), the DALY has increased 50 per cent. Everyone who has one is enthusiastic in their praise.

No. 110—10 and 12 Gauges, Laminated Steel Barrels, Plain Engraving, -	$110.00
No. 120—10, 12 and 16 Gauges, Damascus Barrels, Neat Engraving, -	125.00
No. 200—10, 12 and 16 Gauges, Diamond, - - - - - -	225.00

SCHOVERLING, DALY & GALES, 84 & 86 Chambers Street, New York.

The Rapid Machine Loader,

For which we are sole agents, is giving the best satisfaction.



Since July 1st we have shipped a large number of these loaders. In every case they have given the best satisfaction, and there is NO QUESTION that after using one NO ONE WILL EVER USE ANY OTHER. It is so compact, substantial and convenient, at once the merits of it are recognized. Order one at once; it will save one-third of your time.

The RAPID is adapted to all gauges, viz.: 10, 12, 14, 16 and 20. Additional cost for more than one gauge, $1.00 per size. To change the gauge it is simply necessary to exchange shell barrel and plunger head.

Capacity of Charg { 2½ to 5 Drams. / 1 to 2½ Ounces.

Price of Loader, $12.00.

SCHOVERLING, DALY & GALES

84 & 86 Chambers Street, New York.

M. A. TAPPAN,

No. 819 Pennsylvania Avenue,

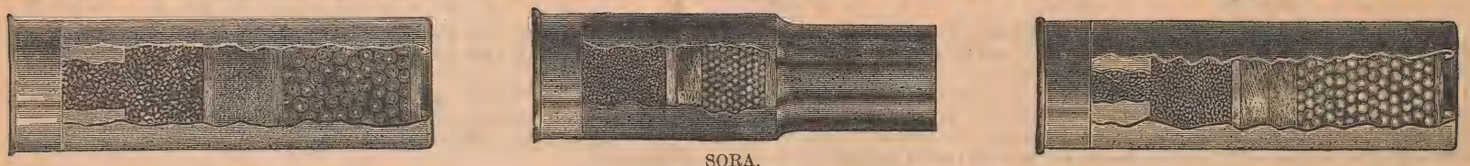
WASHINGTON, D. C.

KEEPS A FULL LINE OF

Chamberlin Cartridge

COMPANY'S

Fixed Ammunition for Shotguns.



SORA.

Loaded by machinery. Every cartridge perfect. Every one alike. Wadding of uniform thickness, and placed squarely on the powder and shot. Rammed with uniform pressure. Beautifully and securely crimped. Packed 25 in a pasteboard box, 20 boxes in a case. The Most Convenient and Best Ammunition in the World. Highest scores on record made with these cartridges. Persons who use them in the field are constantly speaking in their praise. WOOD POWDER has shown its best results in these goods. PIGOU, WILKES & LAURENCE POWDER does its best work in Chamberlin cartridges. Any of the leading brands of paper shells or powder may be had. THE VARIETY OF CARTRIDGES FOR TRAP SHOOTING IS NOW COMPLETE. WADDING ONE SIZE LARGER THAN BORE OF GUN for such guns as require this style of loading.

SMALL YACHTS.

Their Design and Construction, Exemplified by the Ruling Types of Modern Practice.

By C. P. KUNHARDT.

THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY takes pleasure in announcing the publication of a magnificent quarto volume, bearing the above title. This book covers the eld of Small Yachts, with special regard to their design, construction, equipment and keep. The opening chapters are devoted to a consideration of the model and the draft, their relations to one another, and the purposes which they subserve. Full directions are given for producing the plans of a yacht with reference to the chief points in design, and the method of taking off the lines of a boat already built is likewise described in detail.

All elements entering into design, such as Resistance, Stability, Balance of Rig, Handiness, Displacement, etc., are dealt with in separate chapters. The rules necessary for the mathematical computations, and a review of theory and practice close the first division of the book.

The second portion comprises the description of the Plates, covering the whole range of type in small yachts, from the shoal catboat and American centerboard sloop to examples of the narrowest and deepest British cutter yet built. These yachts have their lines, build and fittings depicted in the Plates, which are drawn to scale. With their aid and the specifications presented, the reader is placed in possession of accurate information concerning the mould, accommodations, rig and characteristics of all styles of yachts which have received favorable recognition. Sporting boats, combination row and sailboats, and various examples of special form are introduced.

The third division offers a comprehensive review of single-hand sailing, to which small yachts are especially adapted. Directions are given as a guide in selection of type and sail plan, and subsequent equipment and proper management.

The iron work of yachts, their gear, yawls, stearing apparatus, boat building and much other closely related matter is entered upon. The new International Rules of the Road, Signal Service, and a bibliography appear in the Appendix.

The work is profusely and handsomely illustrated with 150 illustrations inserted in the text, besides the sixty-three plates.

A folio volume (size of page 14½x12½ inches), printed on paper specially manufactured for it, and with great beauty of execution and finish in every detail, making a volume vastly superior to any other work of the kind ever published. Pages 370, with 136 plate pages additional, or a total of more than 500.

LIST OF PLATES.

I. The Sloop Yacht Schemer.
II. The Nuckel.
III. The Windward.
IV. A Newport Catboat—Portable Catboat.
V. An Eastern Catboat.
VI. Keel Catboat Caprice.
VII. Caprice—Sail Plan.
VIII. Keel Catboat Dodge.
IX. Catboat Dodge—Sail Plan.
X. Open Boat Cruiser.
XI. The Cruiser—Sail Plan.
XII. Open Boat Trident.
XIII. A Skipjack.
XIV. The Centerboard Sloop Gleam.
XV. Gleam—Sail Plan.
XVI. The Centerboard Sloop Midge.
XVII. Light Draft Cutter Mignonette.
XVIII. Mignonette—Sail Plan.
XIX. Single-Hand Cruiser.
XX. Light Draft Cutter Carmita.
XXI. The Dart.
XXII. The Boston Sloop Neva.
XXIII. The Boston Sloop Nyssa.
XXIV. Keel Sloop Columbine.
XXV. Columbine—Sail Plan.
XXVI. The Keel Sloop Alice.
XXVII. The Gannet.
XXVIII. A Compromise Sloop.
XXIX. The Itchen Cutter Daisy.
XXX. Daisy—Sail Plan.
XXXI. The Cutter Vayu.
XXXII. The Cruising Yawl Windward.
XXXIII. Windward—Accommodation Plan
XXXIV. The Windward—Sail Plan.
XXXV. The Cruising Yawl Aneto.
XXXVI. The Single-Hand Yawl Deuce.
XXXVII. Deuce—Sail Plan and Construction
XXXVIII. The Cutter Petrel.
XXXIX. The Petrel—Sail Plan.
XL. The Cutter Merlin.
XLI. The Merlin—Sail Plan.
XLII. The Cutter Rajah.
XLIII. The Cutter Yolande.
XLIV. Yolande—Cabin and Deck Plans.
XLV. A Single-Hand Yawl.
XLVI. Single-Hand Yawl—Cabin and Deck Plans.
XLVII. S. H. Yawl—Rig and Construction.
XLVIII. The Cutter Mamie.
XLIX. The Mamie—Midship Section.
L. The Mamie—Sail Plan.
LI. Six-Beam Cutter.
LII. Six-Beam Cutter—Sail Plan.
LIII. The Cutter Surf.
LIV. The Cutter Surf—Sail Plan.
LV. The Cutter Surf—Midship Section
LVI. The Cutter Surf—Cabin Plans.
LVII. The Cutter Spankadillo.
LVIII. The Cutter Madge.
LIX. The Madge—Ironwork.
LX. The Schooner Gaetina.
LXI. The Nonpareil Sharpie.
LXII. The Cynthia.
LXIII. The Cruising Sneakbox.

Now Ready. Price, postpaid, $7.00.

New York: FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO., 39 Park Row. London: SAMSON, LOW, MARSTON & CO., 188 Fleet Street.

The Forest and Stream Publishing Co. will send post paid any book published on receipt of publisher's price.

Sportsman's Library.

List of Sportsman's Books

We will forward any of these Books by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price.

No books sent unless money accompanies the order.

POSITIVELY NO BOOKS EXCHANGED.

ANGLING.

Adirondack Fishes, Fred Mather	25
American Angler's Book, Norris	5 50
Angling	50
Angling Talks, Dawson	50
Angling, A Book on, Francis	7 50
Black Bass Fishing, Henshall	3 00
Fish and Fishing, Manly	5 25
Fishing, Bottom or Float	50
Fishing in American Waters, Scott, illus	2 50
Fishing With the Fly, Orvis-Cheney Collect.	2 50
Fly Fishing in Maine Lakes	1 25
Fly Rods and Fly Tackle, Wells	2 50
Frank Forester's Fish and Fishing	2 50
Frank Forester's Fishing With Hook and Line	25
Fysshe and Fysshyne	1 00
Fresh and Salt Water Aquarium	50
Modern Practical Angler, a Guide to Fly Fishing	2 00
Practical Trout Culture	1 00
Practical Fisherman	4 00
Prime's I Go a-Fishing	2 50
Rod and Line in Colorado Waters	1 00
Scientific Angler	1 50
Superior Fishing, or the Striped Bass, Trout, etc., by Roosevelt	2 00
Trolling for Pike, Salmon and Trout	50
The Game Fish of the Northern States and British Provinces, by Roosevelt	2 00
Trout Culture, Slack	1 00

BIRDS.

American Bird Fancier	50
Baird's Birds of North America	30 00
Bird Notes	75
Birds Nesting	1 25
Birds of Eastern Pennsylvania	4 00
Birds and Their Haunts	3 00
Cage and Singing Birds, Adams	50
Coues' Key to North American Birds	15 00
Game Water Birds of the Atlantic Coast, Roosevelt	2 00
Holden's Book of Birds, pa	25
Minot's Land and Game Birds	3 00
Native Song Birds	75
Naturalists' Guide, Maynard	2 00
Natural History of Birds	3 00
Samuel's Birds of New England	4 00
Shore Birds	15

BOATING AND YACHTING.

A Canoe Trip, or a Lark on the Water	30
Around the World in the Yacht Sunbeam	3 00
Boat Racing, Brickwood	2 50
Boating Trip on New England Rivers	1 25
Canoe and Boat Building for Amateurs, W. P. Stephens	1 50
Canoe and Camp Cookery, Seneca	1 00
Canoe Handling, C. B. Vaux	1 00
Canoeing in Kanuckia, Norton & Halberton	1 25
Canoe and Camera	1 50
Canoe, Voyage of the Paper, Bishop's	1 50
Cruises in Small Yachts	2 50
Corinthian Yachtsman	1 50
Donaldson's Steam Machinery	1 50
Four Months in a Sneakbox, Bishop	1 50
Frazar's Practical Boat Sailing	1 00
Inland Cruise	50
Model Yachts and Boats, Grosvenor	2 00
Paddle and Portage	1 50
Practical Boat Sailing, Davies	2 00
Practical Boat Building, Nelson	1 00
The America's Cup, paper 50; cloth	1 00
The Canoe Aurora, Dr. C. A. Neidé	1 00
Vacation Cruising, Rothrick	1 50
Yacht Architecture, Dixon Kemp	16 80
Yacht and Boat Sailing, Kemp	10 00
Yachts, Small, C. P. Kunhardt	7 00
Yachtsman's Guide, Patterson	3 00
Yachtsman's Manual and Handy Book, by Qualtrough	3 50

CAMPING AND TRAPPING.

Adventures in the Wilderness	1 25
Amateur Trapper, paper 50c.; bds	75
Camps and Tramps in the Adirondacks, Northrup	1 25
Three in Norway, or Rifle, Rod and Gun in Norway	1 75
Camps in the Rockies, Grohman	1 75
Camp Life in the Wilderness	30
Camping and Cruising in Florida, Henshall	1 50
Canoe and Camp Cookery, by "Seneca"	1 00
Complete American Trapper, Gibson	1 00
Hints on Camping	1 25
How to Camp Out, Gould	75
How to Hunt and Trap, Batty's	1 50
Rustling in the Rockies	1 00
Trapper's Guide, by S. Newhouse, 8vo., illus.	1 50

HUNTING—SHOOTING.

Across Country Wanderer	5 00
American Sportsman, The, Lewis	2 50
Breech-Loader, Modern, Gloan, illus	1 25
Crack Shot (The Rifle), "Barber," illus	1 25
Dead Shot (The Gun), illus	1 25
Down the West Branch, by Capt. Farrar	1 25
Field, Cover and Trap Shooting	2 00
Frank Forester's Sporting Scenes and Characters, 2 vol., cloth	4 00
Frank Forester's Manual for Young Sportsmen	2 00
Frank Forester's Fugitive S. Sketches, pa	1 00
How I Became a Crack Shot, Farrow	1 00
How I Became a Sportsman	2 40
Hunting and Hunters of all Nations, Frost	1 50
Hunting Trips of a Ranchman, Roosevelt	3 50
Hurlingham Gun Club Rules	25
Instructions in Rifle Firing, by Capt. Blunt	2 00
Nimrod in the North, Schwatka	2 50
Poems of the Rod and Gun, McLellan	2 00
Rifle Practice, Wingate	1 50
Rod and Gun in California	1 50
Shooting	50
Shooting, Dougall	3 00
Shooting on the Wing	75
Sport, Fox Hunting, Salmon Fishing, etc., W. B. Davenport, illus	7 50
Sport with Gun and Rod, cloth	10 00
Sport with Gun and Rod, new, plain edition. Embossed leather	5 00 15 00
Sporting Adventures in the Far West	1 50
Still-Hunter, Van Dyke	2 00
Stephens' Lynx Hunting	1 25
Stephens' Fox Hunting	1 25
Stephens' Young Moose Hunters	1 50
The Gun and Its Development, Greener	2 50
Wild Animals and Birds, their Haunts and Habits	1 75

GUIDE BOOKS AND MAPS.

Adirondacks, Map of, Stoddard	1 00
Farrar's Guide to Moosehead Lake, pa. 50; cl.	1 00
Farrar's Guide to Richardson and Rangeley Lake, paper 50c.; cloth	1 00
Farrar's Pocket Map of Moosehead Lake	50
Farrar's Pocket Map of Rangeley Lake R'g'n	50
Florida Annual	50
Guide Book and Map of Dead River Region	50
Guide to Adirondack Region, Stoddard	25
Map of Androscoggin Region	50
Map of Northern Maine, Steele	1 00
Map of the Indian River, Florida, Le Baron, strong linen paper, $3; plain	2 00
Map of the Thousand Islands	50
Map of the Yellowstone Park	2 50
Muskoka and Northern Lakes of Canada	1 00

HORSE.

American Roadsters and Trotting Horses	5 00
Boots and Saddles, Mrs. Custer	1 50
Boucher's Method of Horsemanship	1 00
Bruce's Stud Book, 3 vols	30 00
Dadd's American Reformed Horse Book, 8vo	2 50
Dadd's Modern Horse Doctor, 12mo	50
Horses, Famous American Race	75
Horses, Famous American Trotting	75
Horses, Famous, of America	1 50
How to Ride and School a Horse	1 00
Jenning's Horse Training	1 25
Manual of the Horse	25
Mayhew's Horse Doctor	3 00
Mayhew's Horse Management	3 00
McClure's Stable Guide	1 00
Rarey's Horse Tamer	50
Riding and Driving	20
Riding Recollections, Whyte Melville's	3 00
Stonehenge, Horse Owner's Cyclopedia	3 75
Stonehenge on the Horse, English edit'n, 8vo	3 50
Stonehenge on the Horse, Amer. ed., 12mo	2 00
The Book of the Horse	3 00
Veterinary Dictionary, Going	2 00
Wallace's American Stud Book	10 00
Wallace's American Trotting Register, 2 vols	20 00
Woodruff's Trotting Horses of America	2 50
Youatt on the Horse	3 00

KENNEL.

American Kennel, Burges	3 00
British Dogs, Dalziel	4 00
Dog, Diseases of, Dalziel	80
Dog, Diseases of, Hill	2 00
Dog Breaking, Floyd	50
Dog Breaking, by Holabird	25
Dog Breaking, Hutchinson	3 00
Dog, the Dinks, Mayhew and Hutchinson	3 00
Dog Training vs. Breaking, Hammond	1 00
Dogs and Their Doings, Morris	1 75
Dogs of Great Britain, America and other Countries	2 00
Dogs, Management of, Mayhew, 16mo	75
Dogs, Points of Judging	50
Dogs, Richardson, pa. 30c.; cloth	60
Dogs and Their Ways, Williams	1 25
Dogs and the Public	75
Dogs, Their Management and Treatment in Disease, by Ashmont	2 00
Englishe Dogges, Reprint of 1576	50
English K. C. S. Book, Vol I	5 00
English K. C. S. Book, Vols. III. to IX., each	4 50
English K. C. S. Book, Vols. XI. to XII., each	4 50
Glover's Album, Treatise on Canine Diseases	50
Our Friend the Dog	3 00
Practical Kennel Guide, Stables	1 50
Setter Dog, the, Laverack	3 00
Stonehenge, Dog of British Islands	6 00
The Dog, by Idstone	1 25
The Mastiff, the History of, M. B. Wynn	2 50
Vero Shaw's Book on the Dog, cloth, $8.00; morocco	22 50
Youatt on the Dog	2 50

SPORTS AND GAMES.

American Boy's Own Book Sports and Games	2 00
Athletic Sports for Boys, bds. 75c.; cloth	1 00
Boy's Treasury of Sports and Pastimes, etc.	2 00
Cassell's Book of Sports and Pastimes	3 00
Croquet	20
Easy Whist	50
Hands at Whist	50
Instruction in the Indian Club Exercise	25
Skating	25
Stonehenge, Encyclopedia of Rural Sports	7 50
Whist for Beginners	50

MISCELLANEOUS.

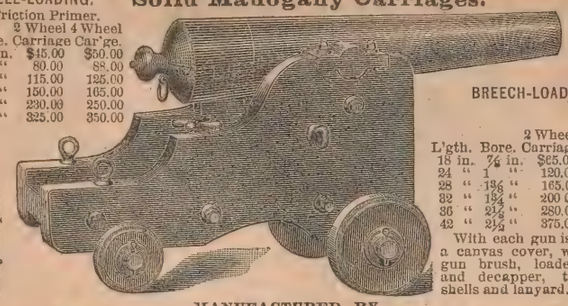
A Naturalist's Rambles About Home, Abbott	1 50
Adventures of a Young Naturalist	1 75
Amateur Photographer	1 00
Animal Plagues, Fleming	4 80
Antelope and Deer of America	2 50
Atlas of Jersey Coast	1 50
Black Hills of Dakota, Ludlow, quarto, cloth Government report	2 50
Common Objects of the Seashore	50
Eastward Ho!	1 25
Historical and Biographical Atlas of New Jersey Coast	5 00
How to Make Photographs	1 00
Humorous Sketches, Seymour	6 00
Insects Injurious to Vegetation	6 50
Keeping One Cow	1 00
Life and Writings of Frank Forester, 2 vols. per vol	1 50
Mammals of New York, paper $4; cloth	5 00
Manard's Manual of Taxidermy	1 25
Manton's Taxidermy Without a Teacher	50
North American Insects	1 50
Old St. Augustine, Fla., illus	1 50
Packard's Half-Hours With Insects	2 50
Pistol, The	50
Photography for Amateurs	60
Practical Forestry, by Fuller	1 50
Practical Taxidermy and Home Decoration, Batty	1 50
Practical Orange Culture	1 00
Practical Poultry Keeping	2 00
Randall's Practical Shepherd	2 00
Sportsman's Gazetteer, Hallock	3 00
Sportsman's Hand Book, Col. Horace Park	1 00
Studies in Animal Life, Lewis	1 00
The Forester, by Brown	10 00
The Northwest Coast of America	20 00
The Taxidermists' Manual, Brown	1 00
Wild Flowers of Switzerland	15 00
Wild Woods Life, Farrar	1 25
Wilson's Noctes Ambrosianæ, by Prof. Wilson, J. G. Lockhardt, James Hogg and Dr. Maginn, 6 vols., crown 8vo., cloth, $9.00; half calf	18 00
Woodcraft, by Nessmuk	1 00
Woods and Lakes of Maine	3 00
Youatt on Sheep	1 00

YACHT CANNON.

MUZZLE-LOADING. **Solid Mahogany Carriages.**

Using Friction Primer.

L'gth.	Bore.	2 Wheel Carriage	4 Wheel Car'ge.
18 in.	1 in.	$45.00	$50.00
24 "	1¼ "	80.00	88.00
28 "	1⅝ "	115.00	125.00
32 "	2 "	150.00	165.00
36 "	2½ "	230.00	250.00
42 "	3 "	325.00	350.00



We guarantee these Cannons to give perfect satisfaction in every respect.

BREECH-LOADING.

L'gth.	Bore.	4 Wheel Carriage 2 Wheel Rubber Tires.
18 in.	7/8 in.	$65.00
24 "	1 "	120.00
28 "	1⅜ "	165.00
32 "	1¾ "	200 00
36 "	2⅛ "	280.00
42 "	2½ "	375.00

With each gun is furnished a canvas cover, wiping rod, gun brush, loader, capper and decapper, two brass shells and lanyard.

MANUFACTURED BY

The Strong Fire Arms Co.,

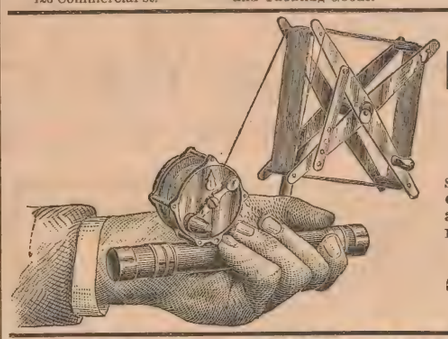
NEW HAVEN, CONN., U. S. A.

FOR SALE AT

BOSTON: CHAS. C. HUTCHINSON, 126 Commercial st.

NEW YORK: All the leading dealers in Sporting and Yachting Goods.

CHICAGO: SHELTON BRASS HARDWARE CO. 177 Lake st.



MARTIN'S Pat. Transferring AND DRYING REEL.

Brass nickeled, folds in small space. Line taken off in coil or coil put on and transferred to fishing reel.

E. J. MARTIN.

Maker of Martin's "Business" Braided Silk Lines,

ROCKVILLE, CONN.

C. B. WILKINSON.

8 John St., near Broadway, N. Y.

MANUFACTURING JEWELER,

Medals and Badges

A SPECIALTY.

Special designs furnished on application free of charge.



SPORTSMEN'S CLOTHING!

ALSO CLOTHING FOR

Civil Engineers, Surveyors, Ranchmen, Miners, Lumbermen, Etc.,



Manuf. from Best CORDUROY, MACKINTOSH, CANVAS, MACKINAW, LEATHER, Etc.

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE.

THIS is our Skeleton Coat, of strong material, and weighs but 15 oz. Will mail it to you for $2. Send us breast measure.



UPTHEGROVE & McLELLAN, Valparaiso, Indiana.

SPORTSMEN'S WEAR.



Corduroy, Canvas Horsehide, Dogskin, Sheepskin, Mackintosh and Flannel Clothing

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION FOR SPORTSMEN

Gun Cases, Cartridge Belts and Equipments of all kinds.

CATALOGUE AND SAMPLES FREE.

GEO. BARNARD & CO.,

108 Madison Street, Chicago, Ill.

EASTERN AGENTS: A. G. SPALDING & BROS., 241 Broadway, N. Y

PHILADELPHIA AGENTS: E. K. TRYON, JR. & CO.

CANOE HANDLING.

By C. B. VAUX ("DOT").

A complete manual for the management of a canoe. The author begins at the very beginning, describes and explains the rudiments in the simplest and plainest way possible. Everything is made intelligible for beginners: and besides this A B C teaching there are so many hints and wrinkles that the oldest canoeist afloat will find pleasure and profit in the study of these. The book is complete and concise—no useless duffle between its covers. The subjects treated are the choice of a canoe, paddling, sailing, care of the canoe, recipes and rules. The text is further elucidated by numerous practical drawings, and the beauty of the book is enhanced by the many ornamental vignettes. Pages 168; uniform with "Canoe Building." Price, postpaid, $1.00.



KIMBALL'S SATIN

STRAIGHT CUT CIGARETTES.

People of refined taste who desire exceptionally fine cigarettes should use only our Straight Cut, put up in satin packets and boxes of 10s, 20s, 50s and 100s.

14 First Prize Medals. WM. S. KIMBALL & CO.

SPORTSMAN'S
Camping or Fishing Tents
OF ALL KINDS, SHAPES AND SIZES.



Yacht and Canoe Sails of most approved styles. Also awnings for store fronts, windows, yacht boats, etc. New style of Canoe Tents made at low figures. Flags, Burgees and covers of all kinds. Camp Stoves, Camp Chairs, Sacking Bottoms, Hammocks, all kinds of Fancy Tents, and in fact anything made from canvas when an intelligent description is given of what may be needed. My beautifully illustrated circular now ready. Send stamp for price list. Address S. HEMMENWAY, 60 South st, N. Y. City.



Oil-Tanned Moccasins.
For Hunting, Fishing, Canoeing, &c. They are easy to the feet, and very durable. Made to order in a variety of styles and warranted the genuine article. Send for price list. MARTIN S. HUTCHINGS, Dover, N. H., P. O. Box 368.
DAME, STODDARD & KENDALL, Boston; HENRY C. SQUIRES, New York; F. CHAS. EICHEL, Philadelphia; VON LENGERKE & DETMOLD, Newark, N. J., Agents.

Wanted.

COPIES WANTED.—JAN. 4, 11, 18 and 25. FEB. 1, March 8 and Sept. 13, 1883; Feb. 7 and 14, March 6, 1884. We are short of these issues, and would be obliged if any of our readers having one or all of these numbers that they do not want will send to Forest and Stream Pub. Co., 39 Park Row, New York City. mar26,tf

WANTED.

Bear, Buffalo, Deer, Wolves, Foxes, Spotted Cats, Civit Cats, Lynx, Panthers, Antelope, Otter, Beavers and other animals and birds of all kinds. Address D. H. TALBOT, Sioux City, Ia.

For Sale.

BAMBOO POLES.—25,000 BAMBOO FISHING poles, 12, 13, 14 and 15ft., in bundles of 50, for sale at 29 Burling Slip, N. Y., by BURDETT & DENNIS. jy8,tf

ONE SHARE OF STOCK IN THE BLOOMing Grove Park Association at one-half price. Party not able to go there. Par value, $450; will sell at $225. Assessment paid for one year. EVERETT LANE, 110 Summer st., Boston, Mass. jy29,4t

WILD RICE. $2 PER BUSHEL. CHAS. GILCHRIST, Fishery Inspector, Port Hope, Ont., Canada. aug19,tf

LIVE QUAIL FOR SALE
In fine condition. Western birds. E. B. WOODWARD, 174 Chambers street, New York.

LIVE COONS.—ONE PAIR OF FINE MALES, 6 mos. old. C. F. KENT, Monticello, N. Y. aug19,1t

In the Stud.

St. Bernards and English Mastiffs
MERCHANT PRINCE
AND
ILFORD CAUTION
IN THE STUD.
A few very fine pups by both dogs on sale. Send for catalogue. Photos of either, 25 cents.
Fine pair breeding mastiffs for sale, Turk (A.K.R. 2222), Druidess (A.K.R. 2221).
E. H. MOORE,
Melrose, Mass.

The "Boss" in Stud.
Services limited to ten approved bitches, at $50 each. A. K. R. 2218. His ancestors all champion and show dogs. As a stud dog he cannot be excelled, his get being very large and finely marked.
Boss' Record.—Vhc. at New York in 1885, as a puppy. In 1886, 2d prize N. E. K. Club at Boston. He also took 2d prize in open class *and special prize as the best American bred mastiff* at the Westminster K. C., New York, 1886.
Boss is a large dog, weighing upward of 180 lbs.; is good in skull, with grand body, legs, feet and bone.—*Am. Field, April* 8, 1886.
J. L. WINCHELL, Fair Haven, Vt.

Owners of Beagle Bitches!!
I offer the services of the following famous English beagle stud dogs:
CAMERON'S RACKET (Rally—Louise), pure Rowett; beautifully marked white, black and tan; a grand hunter; winner of first and special, Cleveland, 1886, only time shown; a grand stock-getter.
RACER (Rally Lill), pure Rowett; white, black and rich tan; a phenomenal stud dog; sire of Little Duke, Pet, Racer, Jr., &c., &c.
CHAMPION BANNERMAN, imported; height, 11½ in.; the only champion basket beagle in the country; winner of three 1sts. three championships and seven specials Has never been beaten when scored by points. A wonderful stock-getter and splendid little hunter.
Stud Fee, for either, $10. Full particulars on application. A. C. KRUEGER,
tf Wrightsville, York County, Pa.

SMALL IMPORTED PRIZE PUG DOG
Silver Shoe.
Particulars, pedigree and references to FRANK QUINBY, P. O. Box 555, N. Y. City. Stud fee, $10. may20,tf

In the Stud.

IN STUD.

DEERHOUNDS.
Champion Chieftain, Fee $50.
Champion Bran, - " 25.

FOX-TERRIERS.
Belgrave Primrose, Fee $15.
Mixture - - " 15.

BULLDOGS.
Ch. Robinson Crusoe, Fee $25.
Champion Tippoo, - " 25.
Champion Romulus, " 20.

HILLSIDE KENNELS,
LANCASTER,
MASS.

Gus Bondhu
IN THE STUD.
Imported from Mr. Llewellin's kennels (he is bluest of the blue), by Dashing Bondhu ex Novel. He is also a grand field dog, as his record shows at the late trials of the N. F. T. Club at Grand Junction, beating such noted dogs as Gladstone Boy, Mainspring, Bessie A., Gath's Mark, Trinket's Bang and other fine ones. Fee $25. A. M. TUCKER, 85 Main street, Charlestown, Mass.

CHAMPION LAVERACK SETTER
ROCKINGHAM,
The acknowledged best English setter in America, and a grand field dog. Will be allowed to serve a limited number of approved bitches. Fee $50.
FRANK WINDHOLZ,
525 Sixth avenue, New York.

MEMNON,
Champion Greyhound of England and America, in the stud. Puppies for sale.
TERRA COTTA KENNELS, Box 345, Toronto, Can.

IN THE STUD.
ENGLISH MASTIFF HERO III.
Winner of first prize and special prize for the best dog or bitch, at Pittsburgh, 1886.
FEE - - - $25.
Pups for sale. For picture and pedigree, address VICTOR M. HALDEMAN,
jy15,3mos General Wayne, Delaware Co Pa.

The Kennel.

WANTED.

A pointer dog, 4 to 6 mos old, Graphic or Croxteth stock. Box 36, Station G., Brooklyn. 1t

PUGS FOR SALE.—SEVERAL VERY FINE puppies; also brood bitches for sale. Prices low. Address ASHMONT KENNELS, No. 1101 Tremont st., Boston, Mass. jy29,4t

FOR SALE.—MY IRISH SETTER CASH (A.K.R. 2070), broken on ruffed grouse, woodcock and quail. Sold for want of use. Will be shown on game. For particulars call on or address W. J. CARPENTER, M. D., Katonah, Westchester Co., N. Y. jy29,4t

COCKER SPANIELS FOR SALE BY W. A. SUTHERLAND, Cabin Hill, Del. Co., N. Y. jy29,5t

FIVE BULL-TERRIER PUPS FOR SALE. JOS. SCHAND, 3192 Thirty-fifth st., N.Y. 1t

A RARE CHANCE.

For sale—the prize winning beagle bitch PET, winner of numerous prizes, among them, first and American English Beagle Club's Special [Silver Cup] for best beagle over 12in. at Newark, 1886, beating Little Duke, Rattler III., Chase, Twinkle, Veta, etc. Pet will be sold very reasonable. Address ELMER E. SHANER, 122 Diamond Market, Pittsburgh, Pa. 1t

FOR SALE.—EIGHT FOXHOUNDS. PRICE $100 the lot. Apply to P. HOREY, Whip, Cedarhurst, Long Island, N. Y. aug19,1t

FIRST CLASS IRISH SETTERS AT LOW prices. Both sexes, old and young. Among them are Lillie Malone and six fine puppies by champion Glencho. A. W. PEARSALL, Huntington, L. I. aag19,1t

FOR SALE.—TWO COUPLES (DOGS) ELEgantly bred beagle hounds 3½ mos. old. Full pedigree. Prices low. W. H. ASHBURNER, 27 North 38th St., Philadelphia, Pa. aug19,1t

DO YOU WANT TO PURCHASE A LLEWELlyn setter pup of the very best breeding. Sire and dam thoroughly trained, that is sure to make a first-class dog; if so write for full pedigree and low price to CHAS. YORK, 9 and 11 Granite Block, Bangor, Me.

WANTED.

An evenly marked black, white and tan dog from 7 to 15mos. old, by Count Noble out of a first-class bitch. Address with full particulars, D. A. GOODWIN, JR, Newburyport, Mass. aug19,1t

FOR SALE.—HANDSOME ENGLISH PUG dog, 15mos. old; also fine Scotch terrier puppies. LOCK BOX 237, Suspension Bridge, N. Y. aug19,1t

The Kennel.

Choice Cocker Pups.
For Sale.—Handsome, thoroughbred cockers, solid liver and solid black, male and female, by Dandy Zulu (A.K.R. 332) ex Ollie Obo (A.K.R. 2192). Small stock, in excellent condition. Price low at 6 wks. old. Address
I. M. DEWEY,
aug12,2t New Haven, Conn.

A BIG OFFER.
Beauty, liver and white, Pansy B., liver and white, Phylis, black and white. The above are cocker spaniel bitches and will be sold cheap. Just the dogs you want for this fall shooting. For prices, pedigree and full particulars address FLEETFOOT KENNEL, E. L. Hitt, Manager, Delhi, Del. Co., N. Y. aug12,tf

FOR SALE.
Pure Llewellins.
Three dog puppies, 1 yr. old last March, by Dashing Berwyn (Dash II., 5039—Countess Bear, 5064) out of Vanity Fair (Guy Mannering—Whirlwind). Strong, healthy and perfect beauties, over distemper. Address
1t L. M. L., P. O. Box 1,335, N. Y. City.

COCKERS.
HANDSOME BROOK KENNELS, Franklin, Del. Co., N. Y.—If you want a cocker pup, dog or bitch, any color, don't fail to write me for low prices. E. COHOON. 1t

BEAGLES! POINTERS!
Fine litter beagle pups, by Thane (A.K.R. 2823) ex Myrtle B. (A.K.R. 2921). Handsome pointer bitch Grace (A.K.R.), trained; in whelp to Fawcett's Duke. Box 472, Pittsburgh, Pa.

FOR SALE.
Handsome, healthy pointer puppies, by the celebrated field and bench champion Fritz, A.K.R. 1351 (Beaufort ex Spot) out of Virginia, A.K.R. 1357 (Sensation ex Rose).
C. W. LITTLEJOHN,
1t Leesburg, Va.

CHOICE SETTER PUPPIES FOR SALE. Strong, handsome and healthy. By the field trial winner Gath's Mark out of the first-class field bitch Katie. For pedigree and particulars address THOMAS ORGILL, Memphis, Tenn. aug12,2t

BLACK COCKER SPANIEL PUPS, BY champion Black Silk ex Pauline Markham, for sale. Address CHAS. H. BAKER, 97 Summer street, Boston, Mass. aug12,3t

FOX-TERRIERS.—I HAVE FOR SALE PUPpies, sire Mixture (A.K.R. 2697), dam Fly (A.K.R. 3182); a fine litter. Address H. J. TOBEY, P. O. Box 364, Hudson, N. Y. aug12,2t

FOR SALE CHEAP.—A SETTER, BROKEN. Also fine Llewellin puppies and cockers. OAKDALE KENNEL, Westbrook, Conn. aug12,3t

FOR SALE.—BRACE OF POINTER PUPpies, by champion Robert Le Diable ex Meteor's Trinket, she by champion Meteor—Trinket; dam of Trinket's Bang. JOHN W. HARRIS, 66 West Third st., Cincinnati, O. aug12,2t

FOR SALE.—KING DAN (A.K.R. 2989), 17 mos., a grand young pointer, broken, very fast, best of nose. Price reasonable. GEO. McNEIL, JR., 13 Moore st., New York. aug12,2t

FOR SALE.—A NUMBER OF WELL BRED and well broken pointers and setters; also dogs boarded and broken; satisfaction guaranteed. Address H. B. RICHMOND, Lakeville, Mass. sept22,tf

IF FIELD QUALITIES ARE WHAT YOU want, write to us. We have a fine litter of puppies by Gath's Hope ex Lady May. Hope is by champion Gath ex Gem, and is the winner of National Field Trials Derby of 1883, the grandest Derby ever run in America. Lady May is by Don Gladstone ex Lady Elgin, and inherits the field qualities of her grandsire old Gladstone If you want puny, gunshy bench show dogs, we are not the folks to communicate with. Also offer services in stud of Gath's Hope. MIDDLE TENN. KENNELS, Lawrenceburg, Tenn. aug5,3t

VERY FINELY BRED ROUGH-COATED ST. Bernard puppies, by Sultan out of Dagmar (A.K.R. 3009); champion strains. Address P. O. Box 1,139, New York City. aug19,3t

OBO II.—CRITIC.—BLACK SPANIEL PUPS for sale. Prize winning stock. W. O. PARTRIDGE, Arlington Heights, Mass. aug19,2t

FOR SALE.—SIX VERY FINE RED IRISH setter puppies, whelped July 3, 1886, or will exchange for a good thoroughly field broken dog. Address R. I. SETTERS, East Orange, N. J. 1t

GUS BONDHU—DASH III.—FOR SALE—White, orange and ticked English setter bitch pup, by Gus Bondhu ex Nellie Dale II. (Dash III.—Nellie Dale), whelped June 2, 1886. Price reasonable. W. A. FAXON, Braintree, Mass. aug19,2t

FOR SALE.—BLACK COCKER DOG PUPS, good pedigree, Price $10. W. J. FURNESS, Box 973, Ogdensburg, N. Y. 1t

IMPORTANT SALE OF PURE BRED English setters and beagles. English setter puppies ready to ship by Sept. 1st, out of the well-known prize winner Genevieve (field trial winner London ex Smith's Dawn), by the king of stud dogs, Paris III. (Paris II. ex Lady Princess) extensive prize winner and one of the finest bred dogs in America. Also two pure bred English setter pups, 8 mos. old. Best of pedigrees and good ones. Also beagle pups whelped July 10, (Flash ex Hiawatha) pure bred, strong in Bannerman blood, only $12 each or $20 per pair. For price and particulars of setters, address, with stamp, T. B. RACY, Manager, Grand River Kennels, Galt, Ont. aug19,3t

IF YOU WANT A GOOD WORKING POINTER or setter dog or bitch on any game birds, I have a few good ones at $50 each. C. F. KENT, Monticello, N. Y. 1t

BLUE BELTON PUPS FOR SALE, BLACK and white, thickly ticked with blue, whelped June 10, well-grown and in fine condition (out of Queen Mab, she by Ted Llewellin (A.K.R. 599). Dam, Blanche Lewis (A.K.R. 581). SAMUEL PARKER, 476 Main street, Worcester, Mass. aug19,1t.

The Kennel.

Rosecroft Kennels.
Birmingham, Conn.
Foreman ex Passion (Goodsell's Prince ex Pebble) puppies for sale. Now booking orders for Fairy King (Plantagenet ex Jessie) ex Countess Floy (Count Noble ex Floy) puppies. Fairy King (Plantagenet ex Jessie) in the stud. Fee $25.

Valuable Kennel For Sale.
1. BEAUFORT, the best pointer living.
2. NEVISON, champion mastiff of America. Winner of forty 1st prizes.
3. ALOE, pure Laverack setter bitch; sire, Goodsell's Prince; dam, Pebble.
4. BELLE BELTON, English setter; sire, Yale Belton; dam, Clara R.
BEAUFORT stud fee, $50.
NEVISON stud fee, $50.
CHAS. H. MASON,
tf 13 Bedford ave., Brooklyn, E. D., N Y.

K 9 Breaking Kennels.
Pointers and setters thoroughly broken for field trials or private use. Reference given. W. G. SMITH, Marydel, Md.

Irish Setters
Under life insurance at $10 and upwards, by Chief out of Yoube, by Tim out of Jersey Beauty, Dorah, Petty, Florid; all well bred, thoroughly broken on game and good ones. Full explanation by circular. Both dogs in the stud at $25 to holders of guaranteed field quality only. MAX WENZEL, 89 Fourth street, Hoboken, N. J.

Buena Vista Kennels.
ST. BERNARDS
Fashionably bred and of the best known strains, Correct in color, markings, etc. Grown dogs and puppies for sale; full and guaranteed pedigree sent with each dog sold. Only superior specimens sent from the Kennels.
Address, with stamp,
KENSICO STATION,
WESTCHESTER CO., N. Y.

WANTED.—DOGS TO HANDLE ON QUAIL. Best of reference; satisfaction guaranteed. Address GEO. H. HILL, Miami Kennels, Madeira, Ohio. jy22,3mo

FOR SALE.
The Harvard Kennels offer for sale two black and white bitches, 5 mos. old, by the field trial winner Gus Bondhu out of one of the best Druid bitches living. Price low. Address A. M. TUCKER, 85 Main street, Charlestown, Mass.

KING CHARLES SPANIELS.—ANGORA KITtens.—We have the very best that can be obtained. Our stud dog, Duke, a full brother of champion Jumbo, is, without doubt, the shortest face dog in the world. Parties who may wish to buy a fine spaniel or lovely long-haired kitten, address, KING CHARLES KENNEL, No. 6 Second street, New York. jy8,tf

SPORTSMAN'S KENNEL.—TRAINING, BREAKing and Boarding of sporting dogs, having a free run; capacity for fifty boarders. D. F WILBUR, Prop., Box 303, Bridgewater, Mass. may13,tf

FOR SALE.—ENGLISH BEAGLE HOUND pups, 2 and 6 mos. old, out of good hunting stock. Price $10 and upward according to quality. G. L. BARNES. Tyringham, Mass. jy22,3mo

I HAVE GOT FOR SALE A LOT OF 25 VERY fine rabbit hounds, well broke, in first-class condition, from 2 to 4 yrs. old. JONH T. SCHWACK, 202 Broome street, New York city. jy8,3m

FOR SALE.—A FEW VERY FINE ENGLISH setters and pointers, thoroughly field trained. Only those wishing first-class dogs will address, GEO. W. LOVELL, Middleboro, Mass. jy8,2m

Pointer Puppies For Sale.
A dog and bitch, liver and white, 10 wks. old, by Bang Bang out of Fan Fan. I will take one or two dogs South to train for the field trials. For terms address J. N. LEWIS, Ramseys, N. J. jy32,3mo

ENGLISH SETTER PUPS, BY CHAMPION Dash III. out of a champion Leicester and Nelly bitch. WM. W. REED, 25 Milk street, Boston, Mass. jy22,2mo

CHAMPION TRAINED BEAR, COON, FOX, Gray Squirrel and Rabbit Dogs; Lop-ear and Himalayan Rabbits; Abyssinian Guinea Pigs; Ferrets. H. C. GRAFF, Kensington, Ohio. jy22,tf

WHITE BULL-TERRIER YOUNG ROYAL Prince (A.K.R. 2102). Fee $15. Pups by Royal Prince and 50 bull-terriers for sale, dogs, bitches and puppies, white or colored, large or small kinds; all first-class stock; state what you want. J. W. NEWMAN, 87 Hanover street, Boston, Mass. jy22,3mo



MT. PLEASANT KENNELS.—THE LARGest in America For Sale—Two first-class fox-terrier bitches; imported stock, one litter light-weight bull-terriers, one pointer dog, one Gordon setter bitch, one snow white light-weight bull-terrier dog. For particulars address.
C. T. BROWNELL, Box 335, New Bedford, Mass.

FOREST AND STREAM.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL OF THE ROD AND GUN.

TERMS, $4 A YEAR. 10 CTS. A COPY. SIX MONTHS, $2.

NEW YORK, AUGUST 26, 1886.

VOL. XXVII.—No. 5. NOS. 39 & 40 PARK ROW, NEW YORK.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE FOREST AND STREAM is the recognized medium of entertainment, instruction and information between American sportsmen. Communications on the subject to which its pages are devoted are respectfully invited. Anonymous communications will not be regarded. No name will be published except with writer's consent. The Editors are not responsible for the views of correspondents.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Only advertisements of an approved character inserted. Inside pages, nonpareil type, 25 cents per line. Special rates for three, six, and twelve months. Eight words to the line, twelve lines to one inch. Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday previous to issue in which they are to be inserted. Transient advertisements must invariably be accompanied by the money or they will not be inserted. Reading notices $1.00 per line.

SUBSCRIPTIONS

May begin at any time. Subscription price, $4 per year; $2 for six months; to a club of three annual subscribers, three copies for $10; five copies for $16. Remit by express money-order, registered letter, money-order, or draft, payable to the Forest and Stream Publishing Company. The paper may be obtained of newsdealers throughout the United States, Canadas and Great Britain. For sale by Davies & Co., No. 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill, London. General subscription agents for Great Britain, Messrs. Davies & Co., and Messrs. Sampson Low, Marston, Searles and Rivington, 188 Fleet street, London, Eng. Foreign subscription price, $5 per year; $2.50 for six months.

Address all communications,

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.

NOS. 39 AND 40 PARK ROW. NEW YORK CITY.

CONTENTS.

EDITORIAL.
Bluefish and Menhaden.
The Sea Serpent.
THE SPORTSMAN TOURIST.
Travels in Boom Gah Arrahbiggee.
Sam Lovel's Camps—III.
NATURAL HISTORY.
The Future for American Ornithology.
Two Bird Lists.
GAME BAG AND GUN.
A Climb for Sheep.
Maine Deer.
A Bundle of Bear Yarns.
Target Tests.
Game Preserving in Britain.
SEA AND RIVER FISHING.
Trout Fishing in Alaska.
Sheepshead in a Nor'easter.
Our Salmon Rivers.
SEA AND RIVER FISHING.
The Menhaden Question.
Angling Notes.
FISHCULTURE.
An Alleged New Carp.
THE KENNEL.
San Francisco Bench Show.
Mastiff Character.
Kennel Notes.
RIFLE AND TRAP SHOOTING.
Range and Gallery.
The Trap.
Trap Shooting Reform.
YACHTING.
The Trial of the Sloops.
A Chance for the Atlantic.
Larchmont Regatta for Oyster Boats.
CANOEING.
The Meet of 1886.
ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

BLUEFISH AND MENHADEN.

IN another column we publish a letter from Mr. Daniel T. Church, who is connected with the firm of Joseph Church & Co., manufacturers of menhaden oil, guano and fertilizers. Mr. Church sends us a bottle of young herring upon which the bluefish are now feeding, and cites this as a proof that the bluefish do not feed upon menhaden to any great extent. All salt-water anglers know that the appearance of a flock of gulls hovering over a place and feeding there denotes that a school of menhaden is near the surface, and that the bluefish are below engaged in cutting them in pieces. All anglers have seen the bluefish disgorge parts of menhaden on the decks of their boats, and all have used the menhaden as bait. If there is any one fact well established it is that the bluefish eat menhaden, herrings and other small fish, and in the report of the United States Fish Commission for 1877, Mr. G. Brown Goode estimates that "three thousand millions of millions (3,000,000,000,000,000) of menhaden are annually destroyed by bluefish in the waters of the United States alone."

While it is possible that man does not destroy as many menhaden and herring as the other enemies of these fish do, it is certain that his efforts, added to those of the beasts, birds and fishes, must interfere with the balance which existed before the purse-net and the steamer were put out after them. A few years ago it was thought that the supply of buffalo on the great prairies was sure to last for centuries, but the skin-hunter has practically exterminated them. The wild duck of Labrador has become extinct through the love which the sailor has for ducks' eggs, and yet this bird was found in enormous flocks a generation ago. The wild turkey and the pinnated grouse have gone from New England, the bobolink is disappearing from our meadows, and but for artificial propagation the shad would have followed the salmon and been seen no more in our rivers. All these changes have occurred within the memory of men now living, and we believe that unless our bays and harbors are protected from the rapacity of nets, several valuable food fishes will also disappear.

If the purse-nets and menhaden steamers can be kept at a distance from shore, say two miles, and the pound-nets kept out of Long Island Sound and the bays, there may be an increase of fish which would benefit the oil men as well as others, but the oil factories seem to want the last menhaden, heedless of what follows. Even the oil men have bemoaned the scarcity of the little fish they have worked so hard to exterminate, and are using their purse nets on other fishes, as stated by Mr. Church.

It may pertinently be added that the menhaden fishermen are themselves not fully agreed that the efforts of man have no effect upon the supply of sea fishes. Mr. Oscar O. Friedlaender, the Secretary of the United States Menhaden Oil and Guano Association, has a notion that while the work of the steamers cannot affect the supply of menhaden or bluefish, they can seriously impair the ranks of preying sharks, and he thinks that for this important service the Legislature of New Jersey or Congress should subsidize the fleet. His argument is this: "The greatest enemy of all fish is evidently the shark, and their destruction by the menhaden fleet should not be underrated, as it destroys at a low estimate 50,000 during the fishing season. To give your readers an illustration of a shark's appetite, I mention that which I witnessed with my own eyes last year when we opened one of these monsters of the ocean at our dock at Barren Island. We discovered two young sharks of about fourteen inches in length, all alive and jumping when exposed to freedom; then we discovered two undigested skulls of sheepshead, next four bluefish, and finally 325 menhaden, which were swallowed by the monster without a scratch. Take it for granted that half of the 50,000 sharks caught would give birth to two young ones every year, and these young ones would again thus multiply, there would be to-day an addition of 102,350,000 sharks to the present stock if the menhaden steamers had not destroyed that number every year for the last ten years. I need hardly say that the above-mentioned contents of a shark's stomach indicate that in such case there would probably be a scarcity of food fish now; so the menhaden steamers should, if anything, be considered protectors of food fish, and not their antagonists."

A PROPOSED NEW NATIONAL PARK.—Mr. W. O. McDowell, whom some of our readers may remember in connection with an abortive effort to secure funds for a Frank Forester monument at Greenwood Lake a few years ago, as the promoter of a cheap sportsmen's tent scheme at Greenwood Lake, subsequently, we believe, merged into a Summer School of Christian Philosophy, and later as playing the part of the mysterious Lone Fisherman in the Powderly-Gould negotiations in this city at the time of the railroad strike, has conceived the project of converting the Greenwood Lake district into a grand national park. He suggests that there are hundreds of square miles of territory unfit for farming and valuable only for iron mining. This territory, belonging to the States of New York and New Jersey, he proposes to have ceded to the National Government, and by the latter converted into a people's pleasure ground and maintained as such. The project savors slightly of the Utopian, but we hope no unkind individual will for that reason seek to discourage Mr. McDowell. Meanwhile, if that philanthropist really yearns to benefit his fellow men, let him induce the States of New York and New Jersey, or the National Government, or all three combined, to employ a corps of engineers to make such changes in the topography of Greenwood Lake as shall mitigate the malarial influences which are more noxious there to-day than when Frank Forester complained of them years ago.

TROOPS IN THE PARK.—In consequence of the failure of Congress to make any appropriation for the care of the Yellowstone Park, Superintendent Wear and his assistants have resigned, and the protection of the Park now devolves on the authorities of the War Department. The transfer will take place at once, and Company M, First Cavalry, has been detailed for this service, and as soon as possible will establish its headquarters in the Park. This company has been stationed at Fort Custer, and is under the command of Captain M. Harris and Lieutenants Hein and Tate. The service of this considerable body of men will admit of a very thorough patrolling of the Park, but it will be some time before the soldiers can become very efficient as police, for they have all their duties yet to learn. It is satisfactory to know that the War Department has acted promptly in ordering troops to the Park. A sharp lookout must now be kept upon the lawless individuals who are constantly awaiting the opportunity to despoil this pleasure ground, and will imagine that it will be an easier matter to elude the vigilance of the troops than it has been to escape the civil officers.

THE SEA SERPENT.

WITH the coming of summer we expect the usua tales of the sea serpent and are seldom disappointed. Cape May, Newport and Nahant are the places where the monsters have disported in former years, and the landlords at these fashionable resorts have been suspected by some of getting up either the stories or the serpents in order to call attention to their seaside locations. Be this as it may, this year the monster, or monsters, have appeared at the old fishing town of Gloucester, on Cape Ann, where there is no inducement for fashion to follow and smell the drying codfish. Several times this year we have had accounts of the appearance of some unknown animal near Gloucester, and these reports come from well-known and reliable men who are familiar with the animals which frequent that coast. It is usual for the newspaper humorist to append to the account of a monster having been seen some remark which reflects on the character of the whisky sold at the seaside; but this is not a fair view to take of the case, for too many sober, reliable men have seen an animal unknown to science to allow of a doubt that there is some sort of foundation for their reports.

It is true that there is no evidence that the animal which periodically appears on our coast is a sea serpent, but it may be believed that there is some basis for the stories. Last Sunday several intelligent and reputable men saw a monster off Gloucester, which was not 300ft. away; and they estimated its length at nearly 100ft. They could even see its eyes, and it will not be surprising at any time to learn of the capture of some hitherto unknown monster and its classification by the Fish Commission. It is worthy of notice that the Gloucester monster agrees with the description given by the Rev. Paul Egede, a missionary to Greenland, in 1734, of a creature which went down tail foremost, as did the one seen at Gloucester. For nearly a century the "Kraaken" of Bishop Pontoppidan, of Norway, was considered a myth, but a dozen years ago the whalemen brought in pieces of the arms of a giant squid. A number of individuals were afterward secured by the Yalle College Museum, and in 1876 the New York Aquarium procured a complete specimen 40ft. in length.

STATE SPORTSMEN'S ASSOCIATIONS.—There are indications which point to a revival of State sportsmens' associations. These organizations were numerous and active ten years ago. Since that time they have decreased in size and number, until now the survivors of the original societies may be counted on the fingers of one hand. Various causes have contributed to this decline; the members who had at heart the protection of game and fish gradually lost faith in the State societies as efficient agencies to secure such ends; and the members who were chiefly concerned with the annual trap-shooting tournaments were compelled to forego their sport because of the decrease of the wild pigeon. It is quite possible that a sufficient force of new men may now come to the front to take the places of the game and fish protectors; and as for the tournaments the perfection and variety of artificial targets have filled the place of the pigeon. We reported the other day the movement of Georgia sportsmen looking to a State organization, and in another column to-day is announced the formation of a Tennessee Association.

SUBSTITUTION.—In the two bird lists noticed elsewhere, it is recorded that in certain localities quail and other game birds have become extinct and their place is now taken by the English sparrow. This is a substitution almost as infelicitous as that of the same English sparrows which do duty in reed bird guise and at reed bird prices in many restaurants. If people are willing to swallow sparrow for reed bird, why may they not be educated to appreciate sparrow as sparrow.

THE CANOE MEET AT GRINDSTONE ISLAND is in its attendance and the interest manifested significant of the rapid growth of the sport. The form of the Association has been somewhat modified, being divided into Eastern and Central divisions, the former embracing New England and the latter the rest of the country.

MR. HENRY P. WELLS has returned from his salmon angling trip to Canada, and reports a poor season. The salmon fly was so seldom taken that the anglers perforce had to give their attention to trout to relieve the monotony of casting day after day without a rise.

The Sportsman Tourist.

TRAVELS IN BOON GAH ARRAHBIGGEE.

FROM THE DIARY OF JOSEPH GOATER.

EDITED BY F. H. TEMPLE BELLEW.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In the fall of 1882, on my voyage home from England on board the Cunard steamer Oregon, I had for one of my fellow passengers a very eccentric and interesting gentleman who strangely attracted me toward him. He in turn took a great liking to me, as he frankly confessed, and on all occasions sought my society, which I only too willingly granted, as he, having been a great traveler, had an endless store of anecdote of adventure to communicate.

That, however, which interested me most of all his narratives was the relation of his explorations in an utterly unknown country, situated in an inland sea in the very heart of Australia. He often complained of an internal disorder, the result of one of his many encounters with wild beasts in that unknown land. Before the voyage was half over we became very intimate and he very confidential, the result of which was, to come to the point, as I have not space to dwell on this part of his history at present, that one day he called me into his stateroom, where he was lying in his berth very pale and haggard, and told me that he felt certain symptoms which he feared augured the worst; and he begged me in case of his death to take charge of his effects, particularly his diary and sketch books, and give their contents to the world in any shape I might deem best for the interests of mankind and his own reputation. He told me that he had no family nor any relatives about whom he cared two straws, though he had some distant relations living in his native State of Ohio. He said I was one of the very few men for whom he had formed a real attachment, and he wished me to be his sole legatee. He did not desire his real name to be known in connection with his writings at present, for some private reason, which he communicated to me, and also because the distant relations of whom he had spoken might embarrass me about what little property he would leave behind him.

A few mornings after the steward knocked early at my stateroom door, telling me that Mr. Goater was too ill to leave his berth and desired to see me. Hastily pulling on a pair of pantaloons and covering the rest of my body with a large overcoat, I hurried to his stateroom. A glance made it evident that he had not long to live, still he was collected and calm.

"My dear boy," he said, in a whistling whisper, "hold my hand, hold it tight. I am off for the happy hunting ground. Wait a—wait a—just one minute, till I—draw my—my—breath—then send for—the—the Captain and the—Doctor. All right. Now some papers there, in that—small box."

I opened the box he indicated with his thin hand, and took out several written sheets of letter paper.

"All—right—wait a minute, hold my hand—hold me tight—I must not go yet—do not leave me—call the steward."

I summoned an attendent and bade him go and call the captain and doctor. Both these gentlemen presently coming, the latter administered some stimulant, under the influence of which my poor fellow passenger rallied for a short time. Then in a few faint words he explained the object of the summons, which was to witness his last will and testament, and also a bill of sale of all his effects made out to me, added to which was another paper, signed by himself, authorizing the captain to make over to me all his baggage and possessions on board. To attend to these matters did not take a very long time. When done the captain left. At my request the doctor remained for some time, until Mr. Goater, making it manifest by signs that he wished to be alone with me, he also retired.

After this the dying man spoke no more articulate words, but held my hand firmly in his own for more than an hour. Then came two or three convulsive struggles, and then the end.

The following day we buried him in the deep green waters. To the present day the whole occurrence seems less real to me than many a dream I have known. The intimacy was so sudden, so quickly ended, and I left with a man's life's labor full of marvellous and mysterious revelations, as a solemn and onorous trust.

For a long time after landing, owing to a press of business and ill health, I was unable to thoroughly examine the cargo of baggage he had left behind him, and have now, I fear, executed my task, with reference to his diary, in but a slovenly way. But I feel the matter therein of so startling a nature that I can no longer justify myself in delaying their presentation to the public, or at least some portions of them, simply to inform the world, as it were, of their existence. If I find that these narrations excite as much interest as I think they deserve, I shall then set myself to the by no means easy task of arranging the rest of his travels and adventures in proper order and so give them to the public in more extended and orderly form.

I must here state that this gentleman, whom I shall call Joseph Goater, a *nom de plume* of his own, started out from Melbourne, Australia, with a thoroughly equipped party for the purpose of exploring the heart of the fifth quarter of the globe. After six months of traveling, adventure and hardship, he reached a large lake or inland sea, in the center of which he discovered an island, which he estimated to be as large as Great Britain. This island himself and followers reached by means of large rafts made of a peculiar light timber indigenous to the country. It is his journeyings in this island that are described in the following chapter, which I take at very little more than random from a mountain of MS. that I have not by any possibility been able to find time to examine. The drawings that accompany the text are copied from, or I should rather say compiled, as faithfully as it has been in my power to do it, from the rough sketches and memoranda in Mr. Goater's collection. A few of the more perfect sketches I give in fac-simile, deeming that, where at all intelligible, they will have more interest than any copies could possibly possess.

F. H. Temple Bellew.

New York, June, 1886.

EXPLORATIONS IN BOON GAH ARRAHBIGGEE.

* * * WE had now proceeded nearly sixty miles up the right fork of the Yacka River, which my guides called the Boochtee or Yacka Bochtee, though they had evidently never explored it, being as unfamiliar with many of its features as myself. The river had become so shallow that we found it impossible to proceed with our large thatched boat. We therefore resolved to leave it behind in charge of the faithful Dope Yenkta and push on with one of the lighter canoes. Taking three of the small-bore rifles and two of the dogs, with a suitable supply of ammunition and other necessaries, we started early in the morning of the 13th, with a small sail set and two paddles, hoping to get over a good deal of space before noon, as we contemplated going ashore and resting during the hottest hours of the day. The country was becoming now more and more lovely as we advanced. From the dense forest and tangled jungle intermixed with swamp and marsh at our place of starting, near Pluckella, 100 miles below, the landscape had been gradually opening up, until now the banks resembled an English park, with fine lawns sloping down to the water's edge, with here and there clumps and groves of the majestic Mosomea tree, its graceful branches bending down and almost touching the ground. These, interspersed with the towering spires of Phitka, produced a most illusive resemblance to English rural scenery, with numerous Gothic country churches pointing their fingers heavenward.

After sailing and paddling until 11 o'clock, and finding the sun had grown excessively hot, we made a landing under a grand old tree whose dense foliage effectually excluded the rays of the sun. Here we gave the dogs a run, as they had grown restive under the restraint of the small canoe, and set ourselves to preparing our noonday meal of dried deer meat, wodda peas and rice. While so engaged we were surprised by a great commotion and barking in some bushes not far off. Seizing my lightest rifle and signing to Poptie to take another and follow me, I rushed over the open plain to the scene of the disturbance. Here I found the dogs had got hold of a strange animal, somewhat resembling a raccoon, only larger and with much longer legs. It had backed up against a tree, showing vigorous fight, and was obviously well qualified to take care of itself in a fair encounter, taking an ugly gash in Juno's left cheek, from which theblood was flowing profusely, as *prima facie* evidence. Bringing my rifle to bear, I despatched the creature with a shot in the forehead. When brought to our temporary camp the natives evinced the most unwonted delight, rubbing their stomachs and pointing to their mouths to signify that we had captured a great gastronomic delicacy. They set to work to skin and prepare it for cooking, filling the inside with savory grasses, and swathing the whole in the broad leaves of the mayaya, and then covering it up with hot ashes and brushwood. It was truly a delicious morsel, with whose equal I think I have scarcely ever met, being in flavor and texture something between grouse and mountain mutton. The natives gave the name of this animal with a peculiar click of the tongue impossible to convey by any European alphabet, but clucktcluck is as near as I can come to it.

After our meal, a siesta, and a pipe, we again took to our canoe, and before sundown had covered twenty-five miles of our voyage, and were in the most enchanting country I ever beheld. We chose for our bivouac the bank of a certain part of the river where it broadened out into the proportions of a lake. This lake was filled with small islands so close together that the limbs of the majestic Mosomea trees growing upon them interlaced overhead, making the most exquisite winding corridors and chancels of foliage. Here we found innumerable wildfowl, many of them entirely new to me and of great beauty. One particularly struck me, a small scarlet duck, so tame that it allowed us to stroke its back as it sat on its nest by the water's edge. Another was a monstrous heron of snowy whiteness with jet-black head and wings. We found a most delightful camping ground, in a very cloister of foliage, where, after an excellent repast off the remains of the cold clucktcluck, we passed a comfortable night, entirely free from any annoyance from the marsh gnats that had troubled us so lower down.

Early on the following morning, when the bosom of the lake was dotted with the plumage of the scarlet ducks, like red berries on a silver salver, and the little bays and inlets were fairly alive with vari-hued waterfowl, above all towering in solemn silence small groups of the black and white heron, when the sun was just beginning to stain the eastern sky of the pale hue of some Rhenish wine, when the woods were filled with strange cries and song of birds, and all nature seemed to be awakened to the glory of a new day, we started off inland to reconnoiter. Nothing ever impressed me so much as the beauty of that morning, with its adjuncts of scenery and animal life, and to this day I can never recall it without feelings of emotion. Accompanied by two attendants with rifles, and the two dogs I strode across a velvet turf with the elastic step of a young doe. The landscape was slightly undulating, and dotted with clumps of trees and shrubs, some of the latter loaded with tempting crimson berries which at that time I did not dare to touch, though I afterward learned to fully appreciate their gustable virtues.

Having walked I should judge about four miles we come to a gentle declivity, where my attention was attracted by seeing some strange-looking objects of about the size and shape of a football rolling and ricochetting with great velocity down the incline, and as they went scattering small particles of something like the sparks from a catherine wheel, or drops of water from a mop twirled by a scullion. My first momentary thought was that they were boulders that had become in some way loosened and were being carried along by their own momentum, or it might be some light substance blown by the wind; but before I had time to form a second thought, to my great surprise they turned back and rolled up the hill with almost equal velocity. I was at once satisfied that there must be animal life, as certainly nothing vegetable could propel itself in that way.

I called Juno and pointed out the quarry. She pricked up her ears and eyed the strange game for a moment with a look of surprise, and then her lithe form laid itself along the ground in great undulating leaps. In a few moments her nose had touched the object; and the next she was flying in the air as though blown up by dynamite. Then coming down all of a heap she struggled convulsively. Two or three times she attempted to rise. At last succeeding, she staggered and reeled as though in a state of intoxication, and with an unsteady gait slunk back to my heel with her tail between her legs. My curiosity was now fairly aroused by this anomolous production of nature, and I resolved to solve the mystery if a solution were possible. So taking a rifle from one of the servants I waited patiently until these balls ricochetted past again, when with a well directed shot I had the satisfaction of seeing one of them apparently explode and then fall a helpless mass to the ground.

I approached it with some caution, having Juno's experience fresh in my memory. Getting close, I perceived a strong pungent, smarting or stinging odor, somewhat of the quality of hartshorn and red pepper combined, though not at all nauseating, as I had half expected, for I did not know whether to attribute the shock Juno had evidently received to some overpowering stench or to electricity. Nothing could induce Juno or any of the natives to approach the thing, and I must confess I had no great fancy to touch it myself, but it would never do to evince any signs of timidity before any of my followers or I should lose that full control over them so necessary to the successful carrying out of exploration. So calling one of the men to bring a basket, I boldly seized the creature with my hand and threw it in. There was only the faintest shock and slight discharge of air, and had I

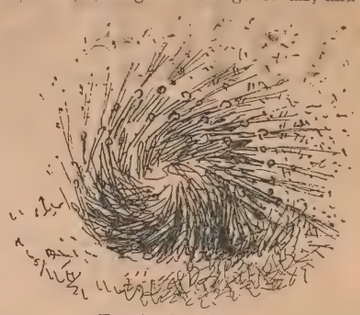


Fig. 1. In Motion.

waited until the body had become cold there would have been none at all. I discovered subsequently that electricity was the chief force brought to bear by these animals as a

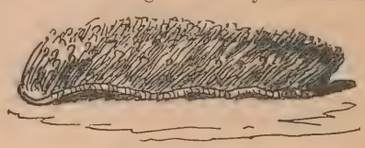


Fig. 2. At Rest.

weapon of defense. I found this creature to be in its dead state no longer a ball, but a long object like a wood louse, flat underneath with a rectangular head, having two small eyes, one at each corner, after the manner of some insects. Its mouth was underneath like that of a shark. It had no legs, but the abdomen was corrugated and its mode of progression (when in search of food) like that of a worm. When moving this way its pace is exceeding slow, but fast enough for the purpose of grazing. The drawings I annex (Figs. 1, 2, 3) will probably give a better idea of it than any amount of description. The length of the body of this specimen measured by my rifle barrel that I had regularly marked in feet and inches, I found to be 13½in.

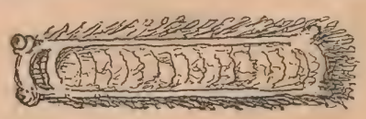


Fig. 3. Abdomen.

It was covered all over with long, flexible, hollow spines, through which it had the power, owing to a peculiar arrangement of muscular sacks under the skin, of ejecting powerful puffs of air which, with a certain motion of the spines acting on the ground, caused it to rotate, and so progress with the velocity I had seen. And I now discovered that the particles thrown off by the animal when in motion, of which I have spoken, were seeds, sand, and minute pieces of grass and earth sucked into the tubes during the act of inspiration, and then ejected by expiration. It had, too, the power of giving violent electric shocks, but whether this aided its locomotion or not is more than I can determine, probably yes. All these facts I discovered by subsequent observation and dissection. I also discovered that the animal to be very gentle and easily tamed. When kindly treated it would emit no electric shocks, reserving those only as a weapon of defense against enemies. My efforts to catch one alive were attended with a great deal of difficulty, and it was not until I had caused the natives to construct a long net of the gobwich plant and stake it down in the form of the letter V and drive the animals into it that I succeeded. My first attempt to stop them with a cloth held in the hands I found entirely abortive. They seemed to possess some power, akin to that of the bats to detect the presence of an obstacle in their path when five or six feet off, with the power of changing their course instantaneously, no matter at what speed they might be going.



Fig. 4.

It was now time to return to our camp for a repast. On reaching it I found that my men had not been idle. They had caught a number of fish from the lake, which they were now engaged in cooking, among others a species of long, flat eel about four inches wide and from three feet six to five feet in length, with a broad, flat tail, larger than a man's hand and resembling it very much in appearance, and having the power to grasp objects with great force. This I christened the fist fish (Fig. 4). They had also discovered a peculiar kind of biped crustacean, that had the power of walking at the bottom of the lake, and as I afterward learned, of traveling considerable distances on land. These were

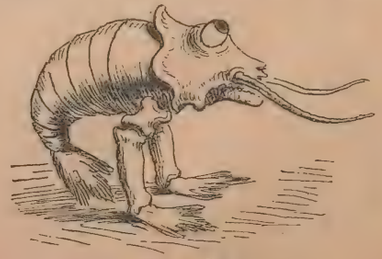


Fig. 5 Biped Crustacean.

quite palatable, and contributed toward making a very satisfactory repast.

[The gobwich mentioned in the foregoing is described in an earlier part of the manuscript, and I insert the description here.—F. B.]

The gobwich is a most wonderful plant, and is used by the natives for all manner of purposes. It produces a pod somewhat like that of the cotton plant, but the fibers are long and silky, having the singular property when plucked green and exposed to the sun of adhering together; so that when once set no heat nor moisture can subsequently separate them. In this respect they have some of the properties of albumen. Out of this material the natives make rope, twine and all their textile fabrics. Their process for manufacturing the latter is very simple and very expeditious. They prepare a smooth, flat floor of clay exposed to the sun, on which, when baked quite hard and dry, they lay the fibers of the gobwich in more or less

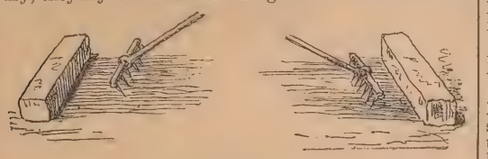


FIG. 6.

parallel lines. They first lay down the fiber by hand, placing a heavy, square log on one end and rake out the filaments with a fine wooden rake. Then they reverse the process, placing the log on the other end and raking the other way. When they have gotten one section pretty regular by this process, they add more fiber to it, end to end. This you may call the warp. The woof is made in the same manner, only on a flat board, which is then turned suddenly over at right angles across the woof and pressed firmly down. This has the effect of expressing

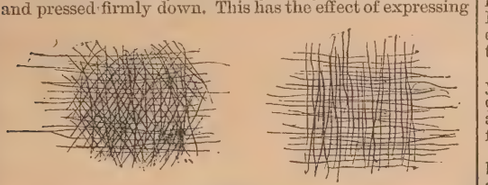


FIG. 7.

some juice from the green fibers welding them all together thus making a most soft and flexible fabric. Sometimes they will cross and recross the fibers three or four times to produce a stronger and thicker material. The annexed diagrams will give an idea of the appearance of these fabrics under a microscope.

SAM LOVEL'S CAMPS.—III.

THE quiet water shone like a broad floor of silver in the early light, when the canoes left the landing next morning and began to crinkle the reflections of banks and trees and reddening sky. The few new-comer robins sang their loud *cheer up*, here and there a blackbird called *shoo-glee* from the shores, and the loud nasal *quank! quank! quank!* of the dusky duck resounded from distant swampy coves, as Sam took his course up stream where the fewer traps were set, while Antoine coasted down stream along the flat cape that lies between the Slang and Little Otter.

Each made frequent stops to examine the traps, some of which were undisturbed; but the greater number were off the places they had been set on, and out of sight under water. Such, when fished up with the trap hook, brought with them a drowned muskrat, his soft fur plastered to his body by long soaking, and his scaly tail curved like a cimeter; or a foot, the ransom a captive had paid for his freedom; or, as valuable as this to the trapper but not so satisfying to his pride of skill, the sprung trap's jaws full of sodden weeds. In one Sam found a wood duck, his bright eyes wild with pain and fright. He eased the jaws carefully from the leg, which was not broken, and after admiring his beautiful prisoner's gay spring attire, while perhaps there was a little debate between a soft heart and a pork-surfeited stomach, he said, "Wal, I'll be darned if you aint the harnsomest creetur 'at ever I see—too harnsome to kill in col' blood! Good-bye, an' keep off 'm all lawgs this time o' year," and tossed the bird gently aloft. As it went whistling and squeaking out of sight between tree trunks and branches with twists as dexterous as a woodcock's among the alders, Sam said after a long breath, "Wal, Sam Lovel, like 's not you're a dummed ol' chickin-hearted fool! *I* shouldn't wonder."

Once in the still, sunny forenoon he stopped a moment to listen to a voice that came from far across the water, shouting something that was meant for the song of "Old King Cole." "Humph!" he grunted as he sent his boat forward again, "As Joel Bartlett's Irishman said when he heard the ol' man tryin' to sing when he thought the' wa'n't nobody in hearin', 'If that bees singin', cryin' bees mournful!'" Then clear and tuneful the long-drawn cadences of an old Canadian song came echoing along the woody shores. "That's Antwine," Sam remarked. "Suthin' like singin', only it's the tune the 'ol' caow died on.' 'F he only hed some words, 'n' hed 'em sot to a white folkses' tune, Antwine c'ld sing." The song stopped as suddenly as if the singer had heard this disparaging criticism.

A little after noon he had made the rounds of his traps and was back at camp, where shortly afterward the Canadian appeared with a cloud of gloom shadowing his usually cheerful face, the more unaccountable that a goodly pile of muskrats lay in the bow of his canoe. After dinner, as they were skinning their catch, Antoine unburdened himself, breaking out suddenly after a long silence, "Bah gosh, seh, Ah'll see dat mans to-day what come mak it sass on de ice dat tam, you rembler. Bah gosh! he'll bruse me all up, wus Ah never was 'fore, seh!"

"Bruised ye, Antwine? Why, I don't see no marks on yer face. Did he kick ye, er what?"

"Oh, no-na-no, no! He ant tawch me. He 'fraid for know better 'n dat. He bruse me wid his maouths; he call me more as forty Canuck! Tief! Peasoup! Evreeting he mos' can't tink of it! He bruse you, too; call it you 'Gum Chaw.' He tol' me, 'Haow much gum tek it for keep dat long chap 'live all day?' He askit me we settlin' crap where he b'long to it. We tief! Oh, bah gosh! Ah can' tol' all of it. If it ant for one ting, Ah come pooty near leek him, Ah b'lieve so, seh!"

"What was't saved the poor creetur's hide, Antwine?" Sam asked, as he tossed the last disrobed muskrat on to the gory heap of carcasses.

"Wal seh, Ah tol' you," Antoine replied, waving his bloody knife impressively, "Ah'll be so mad Ah'll 'fraid 'f Ah'll beegin Ah ant never stop 'fore Ah'll keel heem all dead! Den Ah be hang, jus' for littly ting lak dat! Den who goin' tek' care of it Ursule an' all dat chillens, hein! No, seh; Ah ant goin' dirty dat nasky Bastonien* wid ma finger. You wan' hear it talk, sing, too, bah gosh, dat mek you laff't at it; can' sing more as pigs—you go dat way to-morreh, Ah go todder way—Oh, Sam, too!" he cried, suddenly remembering an important bit of news, "Peekrils beegin play! Ah'll see tree, four of it! If he be good day to-morreh, we have it some fun shoot it, an' more of it heat it. You'll see any?

"Wal," said Sam, considering, "I did see wakes of two three fish a skivin' away f'm the shore, but I do' know what they was."

"Dat peekrils, Ah bet you head!" and he discoursed at length on the sport of pickerel shooting, while they stretched the skins of the twenty-five or more rats their traps had yielded and hung them to dry on poles. As they lounged about the camp waiting for the evening shooting, they heard a loud call on the opposite shore a little above a cove where two brooks contributed their waters to the Slang, and the long drawn-out call, "Sa—am—will! An—twine!" was presently followed by the dolorous howl of a dog. "If that haint ol' Drive's hoot, I never heard it," cried Sam, his heart beats quickening at the old familiar voice, "an' I'll bate that 'ere 's Peltier a hollerin'!" and running down to the landing he stooped and pulled the bushes aside, and peering out saw the unmistakable, lank, clothes-out-growing form of his young neighbor, and sitting close beside him on the clayey bank Drive, with uplifted muzzle and ears drooping to his elbows, while his sonorous voice awakened lowland echoes that it had never stirred till now.

"All right, Peltier!" Sam answered, "I'll be over arter ye torights," and called back to Antoine as he set the dugout afloat, "I'll take your canew, it's stiddier 'n mine," and in five minutes the craft ran its nose up among the floating rushes at Pelatiah's feet.

"I swan! I never thought o' seein' you here yit awhile, but I'm almighty glad to," said Sam heartily as he stepped ashore and grasped the hand that was stretched out to him a half foot beyond the shrinking coat sleeve. "An' you too, you blessed ol' cuss," as he bent down and patted the jubilant hound's hooped sides with resounding slaps, and pulled his long silken ears, while he looked into the face whose furrowed, sorrowful lines were lighted with an unwonted sunshine of joy. "What on airth brung you here? Can't you git along 'thaout me, ye dummed ol' critter, hey? Come Peltier," cutting short the hound's caresses, "git right in wi' your duds, if you 've fetched any, an' we 'll go over to the pallis an' git supper 'fore the roas' beef an' turkey an' things gits cold. Git in here, Drive, an' lay daown." And Pelatiah stumbled up the bank, turning toward his friend a puzzled face as he went, and returned with a great half-filled carpet bag of once gorgeous but now faded colors, which he handed to Sam, and then made another trip, bringing down this time the famous old Ore Bed. Sam's eyes shone with delight when he saw the ponderous piece, it's long octagonal barrel cased to the muzzle in the "curly maple" stock, its trimmings, hooked heel plate and patchbox of brass that glistened like gold where hand or shoulder had brightened it with wear.

"Just ezackly what I was a wishin' for yist'd'y," he said as he laid the cherished weapon in the canoe, pillowing it on the carpet bag. "How come ye to think o' bringin' on 't? But there! I'll bate you never brung a bullit ner moulds ner lead, 'n' 'taint no more use 'n a club."

"Wall, naow, I did," Pelatiah drawled, combing out his words through a broad grin, " 'n' the hull three on 'em 's in the v'lise."

"Good boy!" Sam said approvingly, "naow git right in an' squa' down right there, an' set still, for this 'ere ol' holler lawg hain't quite so stiddy 's the scaow on the millpond." That ancient square-built vessel, as incapable of capsizing as of speed, was the only craft Pelatiah had ever boarded till now, and he took his allotted place in the canoe with no little trepidation, the obedient hound crouching trembling and whimpering behind him. Grasping either gunwale with a firm grip he pulled lustily on the one which dipped the lower to right the long narrow boat as she backed careening from the shore. "Le' go the sides an' set still," said Sam sharply, as he headed her for the shanty, "erless ye wanter spill the hull caboodle on us int' the drink!" And Pelatiah minded, not even speaking, and scarcely breathing till he felt the land under foot again. Then regarding the Slang and letting out his pent-up breath with a great sigh of relief, "Whoofh!" I swan to man, this is the goldarndest pawnd 't ever I see! I be dummed to dumnation 'f 'taint wussen crossin' the 'Tlantic Ocean!" Then turning toward the shanty he saw the array of drying muskrat skins. "Gosh all fishhooks! Where d'ye git sech a snarl o' stockin's?"

"Dat coats, Peltiet," Antoine answered, now approaching and greeting the visitors, "moosrat coats. We'll trow 'way all hees stockin. Haow you do pooty well, seh? Bah gosh! Ah'll glad of it! Haow pooty well all de folkses up Danvis was, hein? Ma waf he pooty well, too, an' all de chillens? Bah gosh! Ah'll glad dat!" he ran on, while Pelatiah nodded the answers that his slow speech was allowed no time to give. "Wal, seh, Ah'll wan' see it pooty bad me. Ah'll tink great many of ma waf an' chillens."

"Well ye may," said Sam, hauling up the canoe, "the's a great many on 'em to think on. Haow many young uns hev ye got, Antwine?"

"Bah gosh, Sam, Ah dunno for sartin. Ah'll ant be home for mos' four week 'go! You'll have askit Peltiet!"

"I wan't there more'n half 'n haour, 'n' I didn't hev time to count 'em, so I can't tell ye," said Pelatiah, forestalling the question.

"Wal, never mind naow, we'll take 'count o' stock some other time. Le's ha' some supper 'n' then go a-shootin'. I wanter be borin' holes in some o' them mushrats' heads with ol' Ore Bed. Antwine, cook some o' them mash rabbits so 's 't Peltier c'n try 'em," Sam said, winking hard and covertly at the Canadian.

"Maash rrrabbeet?" he said with staring eyes. "Ooh! yas!" as he slowly comprehended, "Ah 'll got some dat all save up," and slipping behind the shanty he soon reappeared with three pairs of small, nicely dressed hindquarters of dark-colored meat.

Presently they were sizzling in the frying pan, and their savory odor was pleasant to Pelatiah's nostrils, as to his ears were the bubbling of the potato kettle swung on its pole over the fire and the simmer of the teapot on the outskirts of the coals. Then when the repast was spread on and about the slab that served, as far as it went, as a table, and the three seated themselves on blocks around it, Sam said as a sort of grace before meat. "The man 'at finds fault wi' this meal o' victuals is like Uncle Lisher's customer, too dum p'tic'lar. A feller," he explained, as he helped himself to a potato and began to peel it with his jackknife—for now that they could be kept in the shanty without freezing they had potatoes—"A feller come to Uncle Lisher onct for a pair o' right an' left boots. He wa'n't useter makin' nothin' but straight boots, an' when the feller come to try 'em on, lo an' behol'! they was both made for one foot! The feller begin to objeck some to takin' 'on 'em, an' Uncle Lisher he hollered so 's 't you c'ld a heard him half a mile, 'Good airth an' seas, man, you're too dum p'tic'lar!"

"Hounh!" Pelatiah snorted, "I haint a findin' no fault wi' your roas' beef an' turkey, by a jug full. This 'ere mash rabbit is complete eatin'. I never hearn tell on 'em afore. It's darker meated and kinder juicier 'n whaot aour rabbits be. Turn white in winter, du they?"

"No," Sam said, soberly, while Antoine was choking with suppressed laughter, and cursing "dat sacré bone rabbit Ah'll swalla in ma troat." "No, they're diff'ent f'm aour rabbits in c'nsid'able many ways. They're pussier 'n' clumsier, an' some longer tailed n' shorter eared 'n' what aourn be, 'n' they hant turrible wet places so 's 't ye can't hunt 'em wi' dawgs, and to my notion they be better eatin', as you say," and Sam began on another quarter. "We'll show you haow we git 'em 'fore you go hum. An' speakin' o' hum, what's the news? Everybody toll'able well?"

"The' wa'n't nobody sick as Pelatiah knowed on. 'Hial Hamner hed a caow die, though, best one 't he hed. 'N' ol' Gran'sir Hill, he's kinder peaked this spring, though not to say sick. Braggin' wuss 'n ever 'baout what him 'n' Eth'n Allen done to Ti. 'n' crosser 'n a bear with a sore head, M'ri Hill says."

"All hands busy a sugarin', I s'pose? Putty middlin' good sugar year, judgin' f'm the weather here, frosty nights 'n' warm days for quite a spell naow."

"Yes, sir, hed two three o' the gol darndest runs 't ever ye see. Couldn't scasely git away, hed to most run away, sap run so, but the' was father, 'n' Jethro, 'n' 'Niram 'n 'mongst 'em to tend to 't, 'n' so I come. Sugar an' surrup—Gol! I mos' forgot!" and he scrambled over to his carpet bag and unlocking it, drew forth from its depths two quart bottles and a cylindrical package wrapped in a newspaper. "Them's for you, Samwill," and diving again into the recesses of the bag he came up with a larger package that diffused a garlicky odor as he tossed it to Antoine, "Here's sutthin' your womern sent ye."

"Onion!" Antoine shouted, tearing open the paper and biting one of the hot little shallots as a boy would an apple. "Dey can' be no better in dis worl'."

"Why," said Sam, uncorking one of the bottles, "this 'ere 's maple sweet!" and then as he unrolled the package a dozen little scalloped cakes of sugar tumbled out on to the slab. "Much obleeged to ye, Peltier, for rememb'rin on us this way."

"Hoh! Ye need n't thank me for 't. Them 'ere 'lasses an' sugar did n't come aouten no trees o' aourn. The fact o' the business is, you're beholden to trees, an' things, 'at growed on the Pur'n't'n place, Samwill," and Pelatiah leered and winked, while Sam's sunburned face grew redder with blushes.

"Wal, 'f we 've go done eatin' le's git ready 'n' go shootin' mushrat," he said, ,'I'm spilin' to pint the ol' Ore Bed at 'em. Haow 'd ye come to bring it, Peltier? Did n't hear me a wishin' for it, did ye?"

"I wish to gracious I hedn't thought on't ner ondertook! My arms 'n' shoulders aches wuss 'n rheumatiz a-luggin' the pleggid ol' ton o' iron clearn f'm V'gennes daown here! But, ye see, I couldn't get no gun nowheres—tried to borrer more 'n twenty-five; but they was all agoin' to use 'em, er they was aout o' kilter, er suthin'! Then your folks said haow 't I might take the Ore Bed; thought I wouldn't, I s'pose. They didn't know what a dum fool I was, 'n' I didn't nuther; but I do naow," and he rubbed his bruised shoulders and perhaps wondered as he stroked his aching arms if the weight of the gun had drawn them a little further beyond the protection of the short coat sleeves."

"Wal, I'm sorry ye hed such a job a-gettin' it here," Sam said, "but naow, Peltier, every mushrat I shoot with it you shall hev, an' every one 't you shoot with my shotgun, tu. Come, le's be off!"

So they went to the other side of the Slang where Pelatiah, armed with Sam's shotgun, was set ashore at a likely place, the others stationing themselves in the canoes near him. It was the young man's luck to have the first shot. A muskrat broke the surface not far from him and swam steadily past, while Pelatiah, with a thumping of the heart that made his gun muzzle wobble, after a long aim fired. When he craned his neck, expecting to see the dead or struggling animal, there was only a boil of water encompassed with widening rings of little waves.

"You shot over him," said Sam in a low voice, "you wanter sight an inch below the waterline, an' a leetle speck ahead when they're swimmin' acrost ye."

Just then the uninjured rat came up fifteen rods to his right, swimming straight away. The ponderous barrel was slowly raised and cracked out its sharp report at the very instant the small mark was covered, and the muskrat floated dead, gently tossed on the wavelets of his own wake. Sam soon had an opportunity to practice his newly acquired art. A rat struck out from a point above with the evident intention of crossing to the west side, where perhaps he had an appointment with some furry beauty of his race. If so, he was a faithless fellow, for Sam had hardly begun to sound the call before he turned and swam toward the siren voice, till the Ore Bed spat out at him its thin streak of fire, and he rolled over, feebly kicking his last with a bullet in his silly little brain.

"There 's tew for ye, Peltier," Sam said, as he got his gun on end and began to reload it. "Let 'em lay where they be till we git through; they're deader 'n hay."

Antoine had a couple of successful shots and a miss that set him to cursing his gun, powder and shot in turn,

*NOTE—I have no idea how this word, Canuck for Yankee, is spelled. The Abtenakis of St. Francis call a Yankee "Pastoniak." Probably both words mean a Bostonian.

and the muskrat who had been so impolite as not to receive his charge. Then Sam called one within short range of Pelatiah who, carefully following the instructions given him, blazed away. The water boiled again when the muskrat had disappeared, and after watching the spot with mingled hope and disappointment till the troubled waters became quiet, and the last ripple washed the bank at his feet, the latter expression took full possession of his chop-fallen visage. "I can't hit nothin'!" he said, in a tone so melancholy that it was almost a wail. "I can't hit nothin', an' I won't try agin—be dummed if I du!" Just then a dark object popped suddenly to the surface and lay motionless in the center of the circling ripples. The boy could scarcely believe his eyes when he saw that it was the muskrat, "dead as a hommer," as he presently proclaimed. When they picked up the rat half an hour later, they found his jaws full of bottom weeds that he had grasped in his death struggle, and that had held him down till the buoyancy of his dead body loosened them.

It was now grown so dark, that looking toward the other shore, one could not make out where trees and banks left off and their reflections began, save when the ripples of a wake, breaking on the shore, caught a glint of the dying daylight, and divided the upper gloom and its mirrowed double with a crinkled line of silver. Then they went to the "pallis," as Sam had named it, and reviving the feeble fire with an armful of wood, sat chatting of home, trapping and hunting, till Sam remarked, "Wal, 's Uncle Lisher uster say, it's high time all honest folks was abed."

Natural History.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

THE FUTURE FOR AMERICAN ORNITHOLOGY.

BY R. W. SHUFELDT, M.A.O.U., ETC.

[Read before the Ridgway Ornithological Club, of Chicago, Aug. 12, 1886.]

THERE are a number of quite significant admissions in Professor Elliott Coues's second edition of the "Key to North American Birds," admissions that are pregnant with truth, and point with incontrovertible accuracy to those fields which lie in the immediate future and beyond, wherein the majority and far the most important of ornithological labors of the coming generation of workers in this country are to be found.

The excellent volume to which I refer is the first one of the kind, I believe, published in America, that fully appreciates these foreshadowings cast on the path of the future of our science, and plainly says to those who have given the subject a moment's thought, that the day is close upon us, the sign of which is that avian taxonomy has well nigh received the finishing touches at the hands of those who rely chiefly upon the characters presented by the exterior of birds, and that now we must resort to their entire structure to settle disputed points.

As I say, Professor Coues, appreciating this fact, has set before his students a series of admirable chapters elucidating in a general way the morphology of the class.

But these are not the admissions to which I have alluded in my first paragraph, though these chapters may be considered as the fingers to so many guide-posts indicating the road, the choice of which leads to the solution of the problems contained in the admissions that are to be found in the body of the work.

In speaking of the classification of the *Icteridæ*, Professor Coues says: "In fact, I know of no character that will relegate the bobolink and cowbird to the *Icteridæ* rather than to the *Fringillidæ* in the current acceptation of these terms." (Key, 2d ed., p. 399.) And, again, in referring to the order *Picariæ*, our author says: "This is a miscellaneous assortment (in scientific language, 'a polymorphic group') of birds of highly diversified forms, grouped together more because they differ from other birds in one way or another than on account of their resemblance to one another. As commonly received, this order includes all the non-passerine land birds down to those with a cered bill (parrots and birds of prey). Excluding the parrots, which constitute a strongly-marked natural group of equal value with those called orders in this work, the *Picariæ* correspond to the *Strisores* and *Scansores* of authors; including, however, some that are often referred to *Clamatores*. (This 'order' *Scansores*, or *Zygodactyli*, containing all the birds that have the toes arranged in pairs, two in front and two behind (and some that have not), is one of the most unmitigated inflictions that ornithology has suffered; it is as thoroughly unnatural as the divisions of my artificial Key to one genera.) I have no faith whatever in the integrity of any such grouping as *Picariæ* implies; but if I should break up this conventional assemblage I should not know what to do with the fragments, not being prepared to follow Garrod to the length of a classification of birds based primarily upon the condition of certain muscles of the leg, and knowing of no available alternative." (*Loc. cit.*, pp. 444–45.)

Of the alternative we will speak later, but the two examples quoted are fair specimens of the dilemma in which Dr. Coues found himself when this "Key" appeared in 1884, and he expresses himself in similar language, when he comes to deal with the taxonomy of the sub-family *Aphrizinæ*, the family *Ampelidæ*, many of the "water birds," and indeed the state of affairs to which I allude crops out here and there throughout the whole work.

No doubt the Check List of the American Ornithologists' Union represents in its classification of our avifauna the acme of refinement to which this subject and the nomenclature can be brought through the means of long and careful study of the external topography of birds, and the exhaustive sifting of synonymy. But we are not to rest here, for the researches of anatomists and paleontologists during the past twenty-five years have abundantly demonstrated for us the fact that birds have a clear history in geologic times, and that our American representatives of this now isolated group are linked on every hand with forms that are found all over the world. It is rarely the case that an ornithotomist makes an investigation of the entire structure of some bird, holding a questionable position in which it has provisionally been placed by systematists, that an unexpected and helpful ray of light is not let in upon the subject, and our eyes opened to its affinities. The labors of Huxley, Nitzsch, Garrod and Forbes, all are telling examples of this. For years past we have almost universally regarded the swifts and humming birds as nearly related groups, but quite recently my anatomical studies have convinced me that this surmise has being resting exclusively upon the fact that both of these types happen to have short humeri, and a sternum which is unfenestrated and with an entire posterior margin, *i. e.*, not notched, as we find it in the *Passeres*. But as I say in a paper upon this subject in the Proceedings of the Zoological Society of London, such classification might be applied with equal justice to a mole and the duckbill of the East Indies. Essentially, they are widely different in all other points of structure, as are our humming birds and swifts. I have by me at the present writing a large number of unpublished drawings and MSS. of our birds, showing how nicely some of these little differences in structure can be brought into play in our classification of the class.

In other words then, and I offer it as the alternative required by Dr. Coues in his classification of the *Macrochires* and elsewhere, the day is now with us when we must more fully recognize the pregnancy of the remark of a wise British ornithologist, Alfred Newton, who has said there is more to the pursuit of ornithology than the mere "shooting and skinning of birds, and then throwing away their characters."

It must not be thought from this that I in any way undervalue the important labors of the ornithologist, but I do fully believe with Professor W. K. Parker, that "modern zoologists, when at fault with their taxonomy, not knowing where to place some perplexing specimen or type, begin to look to the working morphologist for counsel and help in their difficulties.

"These workers are merely separated for conscience' sake; a thorough zoologist finds no time for embryology; an embryologist is most grateful to the skilled and accomplished classifier who arranges the various members of each faunal group ready to his hand.

"Each kind of laborer has the greatest need of the results brought out by the other: the patient dissector waits for the treasures supplied him by the more mercurial taxonomist; whilst he, in turn, profits by the work of one to whom a single type may serve for the labor of a year or more, yet both are learning to look beneath the surface of things, a growing knowledge of the types showing both that close kinship is often marked by great difference in outward form, and that it is easy to be beguiled by the external likeness of forms—*isomorphic*, indeed, but far apart zoologically. Nevertheless, on the whole, the keen eye of the zoological expert seldom errs in the grouping of forms, even by their outward characters alone; but there are types that will baffle all their skill; and then other counsel has to be called in.

"Embryology, however, does not exist as a hand maid to zoology; its aims are higher by far than that; and as for the zoologists proper, they exist for the morphologists and not the morphologists for them. The familiar term 'zygodactyle' for birds with a certain form of foot, has been very useful, and yet how much ignorance it may be made to hide! It seems to be something when one knows that a certain bird belongs to that group; and yet a cuckoo, a parrot and a woodpecker come none the nearer to each other zoologically by the possession of that kind of foot."*

Now advocating as I do that the most extensive work ahead of ornithologists in this country at the present time and in the future lies in the direction of exhaustive studies of the structure of our birds, how do I expect that such researches can best be furthered, and substantial progress be made? In the first place, even those among us who have the time and are making careful collections of the skins of American birds can accomplish a great deal. Before the bodies of their specimens are thrown away it takes but little additional labor to accurately record in the field notebook of the collector certain points noticed about it, such as accurately counting the vertebræ and the ribs, noting the form of the sternum or in the last instance, better still preserving it entire. Then very often we kill a lot of birds which by some unforeseen circumstance we are prevented from skinning. Now instead of allowing these to become partially spoiled and then throwing them away it is a very easy matter to throw them at once into a jar of strong alcohol, and properly tag them at our convenience. Such specimens are of the highest value to the morphologist and could be sent to people engaged continually in that line or to some large museum for distribution. Most museums would be very glad to exchange them for some of their duplicate skins. It is absolutely astounding sometimes the terrible paucity that exists of such material even in the larger institutions of this country. Not long ago when standing in need of certain alcoholic specimens of birds, I made efforts in the most promising direction to secure such common forms as our own whip-poor-wills, a trogan, and indeed many of our most abundant types, but utterly failed in nearly all cases. They were not in the collections.

At the founding of the American Ornithologists' Union, I was appointed to write an exhaustive memoir upon *Chamæa fasciata*, and if possible throw some light upon its probable position in the system, and notwithstanding I accepted that task and have tried a number of times to secure a full series of specimens for the purpose, up to the present writing I have not a single alcoholic specimen of that form in my possession. So far as I know, ornithologists are at this moment absolutely ignorant of the true affinities of this bird, and many others of our avifauna stand in the same case.

Ornithologists might with very little care add in still other directions to this all important study of morphology —for studies and observations upon the pteryloses of birds, for example, are easily made, and when systematically done are of the highest value.

As time rolls by there certainly will arise among us recruits to this all-important line of research in the science of ornithology of the future. To these I have but one word to say, and that is, if your studies are undertaken with a view of being of any permanent assistance to correct taxonomy, do not commit a far too common error of placing too much reliance upon any single set of characters. The skeleton, of course, has always taken a very prominent position as furnishing valuable characters to taxonomists, but in many instances it can be shown that to properly interpret it the aid of the other parts must be invoked.

Indeed, when the material admits of it, we should rest at nothing short of a complete description of the economy of the form under our consideration. Then, it almost goes without the saying, to render these observations of the greatest use they should be made, as far as possible, comparative. By this I mean we should compare, detail by detail, the structure of our subject, with the corresponding parts of all the forms within our reach that are known to be more or less nearly related to it.

Then again there is much to be done in the future in our larger universities and scientific institutions in the way of placing on exhibition full collections of our birds for the entire extent of our territories. Such exhibitions —and I know of no complete one in this country at the present time—should contain none but the very choicest specimens, and these mounted by the most approved methods and in attitudes most commonly assumed by the birds themselves.

A collection of this sort should be arranged in some appropriate way by means of which the bird's structure, its geographical distribution, and its position in the system, as far as known, could be taken in at a glance by the student. One such complete exhibition, at least, in this country would be a great boon to ornithologists, and surely it presents a field for future work, as the day is not far distant when more than one of our large universities can afford such an addition to their museums.

*Woodpeckers. Read April 2, 1874.

TWO BIRD LISTS.

A Revised List of the Birds of Massachusetts.—In 1864, Mr. J. A. Allen published in the Proceedings of the Essex Institute a "Catalogue of the Birds found at Springfield, Mass., with Notes on their Migration, Habits, etc., together with a List of those Birds found in the State not yet observed at Springfield." In 1870 he published in the *American Naturalist* "Notes on some of the Rarer Birds of Massachusetts," and in 1878, in the Bulletin of the Essex Institute "A List of the Birds of Massachusetts with Annotations." In the Bulletin of the American Museum of Natural History, July, 1886, Mr. Allen brings down to date our knowledge of this subject in a "Revised List of the Birds of Massachusetts." As we should expect from Mr. Allen's knowledge on the subject, and the thoroughness with which all his work is done, the present list is a model of its kind. The notes on the species are in many instances very full, and in all cases of unusual occurrences references are given.

The number of species fully authenticated as birds of the State is 340. Four species, the great auk, the whooping and sandhill cranes and wild turkey are given as extirpated, and to these may, perhaps, be added the prairie hen and Labrador duck. There are 19 species which may be considered as of probable occurrence. About 142 species are known to breed within the State. The extremely rare or accidental visitors number 79, and there are four introduced species, one of which, the European quail, has probably not survived.

Birds of Chatauqua County.—This is a reprint of a paper, by Mr. John M. Edson, read before the Chatauqua Society of Natural History and Natural Science at its semi-annual meeting held in Jamestown, Jan. 29, 1885. It purports to be no more than a list of the birds which have actually come under the observation of the author in his rambles through the fields and forests of the county during several years past. One hundred and fifty species are enumerated, including, no doubt, most of the commoner birds of the region. The annotations of the list are very meager, and often consist of little more than the words "rare," "common" and "not uncommon."

The quail is given as now extinct, though formerly found in the county, and the wild turkey is said to have been met with occasionally by the early inhabitants, but was never, in Mr. Edson's opinion, very common. The proofs of this publication do not appear to have been read at all, and the whole publication is very slovenly, amateurish, and from an ornithological point of view unsatisfactory.

To Get Rid of Moles.—All dwellers in the country who have lawns which they try to keep in good order, are familiar with the damage done to such smoothly shaven turf by moles. Their runways and hillocks do perhaps no actual damage, but are very unsightly, and for that reason the gardener pursues the mole very energetically, if also unsuccessfully. Traps may catch a few of the moles but will not wholly abate the nuisance. A simple plan, and one which has recently been tried by a correspondent with entire success, is to drive away the animals by the use of the castor bean. A hole is made in the burrow or runway at either end and in the middle, and half a dozen of the beans dropped into it. The moles disappear. This, at least, has been the case in several instances which have recently come under our observation. Why they go, or whither, we do not know, but the experiment is so simple and so inexpensive that each person who desires to try it, can do so for himself. We should be glad to hear with what results.

A Striking Meteor.—About 9 o'clock on the evening of last Friday, August 20, a remarkable meteor was seen in the vicinity of this city. It is described by one observer as being as large as the full moon, and by another as the size of a bushel basket. When first observed it was nearly in the zenith and its course seemed southeast. Its motion was not so rapid but that there was time to remark upon its brilliancy and size before it disappeared. After passing over perhaps 55 degrees of the sky from northwest to southeast, the meteor burst, throwing out fiery particles and then disappeared, but a very perceptible train of light marked the course which it had pursued through the heavens. The light which the meteor gave was very brilliant, so much so that some of those who saw it remarked that one could read a newspaper by it. The meteor was seen in the upper part of New York city and also on Long Island near Sayville.

Imported Game Birds on the Pacific Coast.—Smithsonian Institution, Aug. 18.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I am desirous of obtaining full information respecting the introduction and naturalization of Japanese or Chinese pheasants (or any other foreign game birds) in California, Oregon and Washington Territory. I wish particularly to ascertain the particular species which have become naturalized and the localities where they are found.—Robert Ridgway.

Forest and Stream Fables.

Game Bag and Gun.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

A CLIMB FOR SHEEP.

MARQUETT'S RANCH, Wyoming, July 14.—We have been up in this neighborhood five days, like it very much, and expect to find game very plentiful this fall. Marquett's Ranch is about sixty miles east of the National Park, on a beautiful little trout stream. This will be our headquarters until we go to the Park, which will be in about two weeks. Then the flies will not bother the horses to amount to anything. After we come from the Park we expect to move up the South Fork of the Stinking Water River about twenty-five miles, to a beautiful camping ground. We have been up there on horseback, and saw plenty of bear, elk, deer, antelope and beaver signs. When I say plenty I don't mean that we can kill any amount of game, but with hard work we can get what few I care for as specimens. The cattle have driven all the game out of the country, or into the heart of the mountains where one cannot find them. But in the fall the heavy snows drive the game down into the valleys below, and they are said to winter in the valley we are about to move into, so I think before long I will write you we are being paid for our hard, long trip.

The spot we have decided upon for our camping ground on the banks of the Stinking Water is in a lovely grove of cottonwood trees, with meadow over a mile long, the grass knee high for our horses.

There are plenty of large trout in all the streams. On Rock Creek I caught seventeen fine fish in about one hour. We are trying to dry fish, the same as we would meat of any kind; had some dried trout for breakfast; but I prefer mine fresh from the creek. They are fine, and every meal I eat of them I think how dearly I would love to be able to send some to the folks at home and have them remain as fresh and nice as when first taken.

I went out after supper last night to get some meat and succeeded in killing another antelope. Mr. Frost killed two deer and Jessie killed two nice antelope. During the five days we have been here he has killed three antelope and I have got the same number, so considering how little I have hunted that game, I think I have done well, for they are the hardest game to get of any kind.

I think I will take a trip up in the mountains to-morrow or next day and try my luck on mountain sheep. A nice sheep head will bother me more than anything else to get, for the sheep are high up in the mountains, among rocks and cliffs, where it is very difficult to get at them.

But it is now a quarter to 9 o'clock, and as I am burning another man's oil, I had better stop.

July 15.—Well, I have light now that costs me nothing, save a blistered nose now and then. Jessie and Mr. Frost have just come in from a hunt and have brought three antelope with them. We get plenty of meat. This noon we had for dinner trout, pork, venison, potatoes, graham gems, white bread, blackberries and cream, coffee, milk and pure spring water. What do you think of that for a bill of fare out here in the wilds? And everything tastes so good that I eat four times as much as I would at home.

July 18.—On the 16th I started early up the mountains, the tops of which are about twelve miles from our camp, to see what signs of game I could find. I had six or seven hours of hard work, for it is terrible toil climbing the mountains; the air is so light that it makes it very difficult to breathe. After toiling a half day to the summit I was rewarded for the exertion by seeing a band of mountain sheep, five in number. After scrambling about over rocks I succeeded in getting a shot at them, but only broke a hindleg of a very large ram; he disappeared around a sharp curve in the mountains. I was about to get up from behind the rock I had hidden behind, and was mourning over my bad luck, when I saw the old fellow's head peaking around the edge of the cliff he had just disappeared behind. My gun was ready in an instant and at the crack of the gun the whole band came running out in full view of me. I saw that one was hit in the leg, so I opened fire on him and hit my mark twice, as he went scrambling over the rocks, he soon had to give up and I knew he was my meat; and what was more I was sure of a very fine specimen to mount, for I could see that his horns were very large. But when I got to him what was my disappointment to find a large piece broken out of his left horn. He would weigh about 200lbs., a very large sheep. After I had dressed and quartered him I happend to look over to where I had shot at the one which had showed its head, and I was delightfully surprised to see another sheep lying dead with a bullet through his neck. After I had dressed this one too, I shouldered his head, which was a very fine one, and started for camp.

A tramp of twelve miles to make in a mountainous country from sunset to dark was not a very pleasant thing to think of; but I was in a happy state of mind, for I had done good shooting and killed a sheep, and had the long-desired trophy. I started down the mountain with the head hanging over my shoulder, and every step stuck the sharp points into my back about a foot, more or less. That would not do. I wrapped the hide around my gun, tied it there, and by slinging it over my shoulder found I could carry the whole thing very easily. I had gone two or three miles in that way, with no accident save the usual falls a person gets in this country, and was going along with my head bent down to help me in carrying my load, thinking of how proud I would be when I had the head mounted and wondering what you would think to see me as I was then, covered from head to foot with blood and hair. Thus revolving in my mind nothing but pleasant things, as I came around a little bunch of pines I looked to see what direction to take for camp, for it was fast growing dark and I wanted to be sure and get my bearing exactly. As I raised my eyes from the ground I was a little startled to see a bear of formidable aspect standing in my path not more than fifteen paces off. With my gun tied up in the hide, I was in a nice fix for him to tackle me, and he had a notion to do it, for he rose on his hindlegs and stood waiting to see what I was going to do. It took about one slash of my knife to cut the string that bound the gun and hide together; and then recollecting I had emptied my gun at the sheep I threw more cartridges into the magazine and was ready for bruin; but he had concluded to move camp. Just as I got my knife back in my belt and my gun cocked, he disappeared in the thick brush and I saw him no more. The encounter had caused no little alarm; I had the fresh meat with me and he had perhaps some intention of securing it. I don't know how it would have ended; whether I should have retreated and given up the meat, or moved forward with another feather in my cap. It suited me well enough just as it turned out; but if he had remained a moment longer I should have shot at him. I reached camp long after dark and was about as tired as I ever care to get again.

Yesterday Mr. Frost and I worked all day long going after the meat of the sheep. To-day I have worked as hard trying to get rid of it. It tastes very much like tame mutton, but is much better if anything.

July 21.—Mr. Frost killed two bears last Monday; and yesterday I shot another nice buck antelope. The head I intend to save for mounting. ELLIOTT.

MAINE DEER.

THERE is rare sport for the still-hunter in the Maine woods this fall. Deer are plenty, is heard in every direction; but how really plenty has not yet been fully told. Seeing a deer is an item, and the Maine newspapers get hold of such items. From not very careful scanning of such papers I have picked up a record of nearly 100 deer, already seen since the spring opened. This is probably not one half the number that has actually been seen, and when it comes to be considered that but a few of the deer in the forests are ever seen at all, it begins to appear how numerous these animals have actually become in the Pine Tree State. A gentleman recently returned from a fishing trip to the Diamonds, in the Magalloway section, says that one of the first and most agreeable sights which greeted his eyes was that of a deer feeding in the edge of the lake in broad daylight. After that they were seen almost every day. It was the rule to point out the deer feeding to every new comer. The *Industrial Journal*, published at Bangor, Me., says that reports from different sections agree that deer are more plenty in that State than for many years past. This is true in the recollection of all the residents of that State who have given the subject any attention. Twenty years ago the seeing of a deer in Maine was a rare occurrence; to-day hundreds are seen in a single season. What has caused the change? That question has been answered many times in the FOREST AND STREAM; it does not need repetition just here. The deer are seen nearer the settlements than ever before, and what is the reason? The dreaded enemy, the hound, is no longer allowed to pursue him to destruction or drive him into the depths of the forest. Is this an argument in favor of hounding?

But while the deer are thus notably plenty near the settlements, they are also just as abundant in the deep forests. Their signs were never so numerous before. So say those who have been there on fishing trips and otherwise. Another Maine paper speaks of a most noted deer range in the vicinity of Nicatous Lake. It says that recently James West and wife, while canoeing from Nicatous Lake into Gasabeus stream and up the stream, saw twelve deer in one forenoon. The celebrated J. Darling, of Lowell, in that State, is reported to have seen eighteen deer on a trip to Gasabeus stream. Again, a Mr. Merrick, a somewhat noted bear hunter, is said to have seen seven deer at one time in Nicatous Lake. From the region of Tim and Seven ponds come reports of deer just as plenty. Now the full size of all these reports may be too strong, but at least deer are wonderfully plenty in Maine. Even the vacation scribblers have made this subject a part of their theme, and if they had stopped with the simple announcement that the deer were plenty, they would have done no harm. But when they recommend the changing of the game laws of that State so that the deer may again be destroyed, then it is time to protest.

But would that the simple statement that there is an abundance of deer in Maine were all there is to be told. Would that the law, the strong arm of which is the very bone and sinew that has laid a wall around the deer during the breeding season till they have begun to be plenty, was respected as it should be! Positive evidence is not at hand that the sons of the rich, spending vacations in the Maine woods, have broken the law and been guilty of jack-shooting in June and July this year. Were such evidence in the possession of the writer, the guilty parties, if this reach their eyes, may rest assured it would be used for all it is worth. But the fresh blood on the stones lining the shores of a pond and the hairs of a deer on the log over which it was drawn tell a good deal of a story. A party of young men in a camp not far away were about the only persons who could have reached that pond at the time. Were they paddled up to a deer and did they shoot it? The guide who was with them knows, but he will not divulge. But there was one tongue, innocent as nature made it, that money could not stop. And I wonder those young men don't hear its pitiful tones even to-day. The little fawn bleating at night—each night fainter and fainter—told that the mother doe had fallen and that the fount from which it had drank since its birth was forever stopped. Stopped for what? Stopped because the sons of some rich men desired to kill a deer. A noble deed surely! They have come back to the city and bragged of it. A ferocious buck, with branching horns! And the little fools—smaller in true manliness and kindliness than in bodily stature—did not know that the bucks have no horns in the summer time.

The above is only a single case. I fear that there are more than one of them. The circumstances are actual, the deer was shot. It was a doe, for its remains were found in the pond. The bleating of the fawn at nightfall is also actual. Yet Mr. Leander Richardson, of New York, in a letter to the Boston *Herald*, advocates the shooting of deer in the summer season, and asks that the laws of Maine be so modified as to permit of that practice. Is he a reasonable man? Is he a sportsman of a true heart? Then he has made one grand mistake. But this is not all that is going on in the Pine Tree State. The shooting of deer in close season, when it is so clear that the establishment of a close season has worked such wonders in their increase, is not the only peculiar feature regarding the enforcement of the admirable game laws of that State. There is an attempt being made to create sympathy for those noted "Shackers." Tried and convicted, not only of killing deer out of season, but of arson as well; the burning of the buildings of one of the game wardens. A most graphic account was published in the FOREST AND STREAM, from the pen of Dr. S. B. Hunter, last winter. The crime was confessed by one of the criminals implicating the rest. But yet there is an influence which is anxious that these criminals go free. The Lewiston, Me., *Journal* publishes a senseless article from the pen of a correspondent, written evidently for the purpose of making the notorious "Shackers" martyrs.

There is a reckless element in Maine which desires to see her game laws stripped from her statute books, and this element has for its foster the Boston and New York vacationist, and the blood-and-thunder-story-reading boy, whose father happens to have money sufficient to indulge his hopeful in a trip to the Maine woods. The Maine hotel keeper is also in the scheme, at heart, though he is less open in his avowal. Why, only the other day a couple of mere boys got off the train at Winthrop, Me., armed to the very teeth. They had rifles and pistols, and their belts were stuck full of cartridges, and each ornamented with a hunting knife. They were going to hunt in the vicinity of the town, a town for many years settled and affording about as good an opportunity for hunting, supposing it to have been in the open season for any sort of game, as would the city of Saratoga. A couple of young men left Orange, N. J., the other day for the Maine woods, and I am told that they carried all the firearms that a trip to the Rocky Mountains would require. They also announced before they started that they intended to shoot every thing they saw, and "d—n the game laws." Well, some watch will be kept on those fellows. They may go to Maine in the open season, hereafter, that is if they do not fear an arrest for what they have already done. There is a good deal of brag and bluster, but a single dose of game warden, with a chance of going to a Maine jail till Dad arrives with the money to help them out, generally brings the greatest shootist to terms.

X. Y. Z.

A BUNDLE OF BEAR YARNS.

I HAVE often heard old lumbermen who had been brought up in the wilds of New Brunswick, and had not been free from the odor of pine gum six years of their three score and ten, say that they never saw a live, free, wild bear in their lives. I have yet, before reaching half that age, time to accomplish much good or evil, and I am as familiar with the form of bruin in his native woods as I am with the appearance of the cows in my father's pasture. Some men, apparently not endowed by nature with any peculiar gifts, harvest ten-dollar bills at every turning, while others, none the more favored naturally, seem to be blessed by frequent sights of bears. And yet hundreds argue that there is no such a thing as "luck."

When about six years of age, I was on an old wood road a hundred yards from my father, and concealed from his view by a turning in the road, when a large black animal crossed the road in front of me, simply deigning to cast in my direction a sneaking sidelong glance. I thought it was a big dog of bad repute owned by one of our neighbors, and it was several years after before I knew that on that day I had seen my first bear. As I grew in years and stature, if not in wisdom, it became a cherished ambition to kill one; and a story recently published in this paper reminds me of my only experience in that line. I put an ounce spherical ball into the head of a trapped bear just below the inner corner of the left eye, and it came out of the back of his neck on one side of the spine. He dropped but came to his feet with the quickness of lightning. "Across his brow his hand he drew, from blood and mist to clear his sight," and then he came for us literally "with blood in his eye." His vigor was in no way diminished by the time we had reloaded our single muzzleloader, and had he been free he could have chewed up the entire audience. Robinson Gardiner put a bullet in about an inch above the other and he sank dead without a struggle. The second touched the brain, the first didn't.

The unscientific ease with which some healthy specimens have lately been secured, has considerably diminished the longing to slaughter one free and untrammelled, on his native heath or huckleberry barren; and I have concluded that the mere killing of a bear is no great feat after all.

In the summer of '83 the residents of the eastern side of Salmon River, turned out en masse to give a sort of matinee "benefit" to an old sheep-pen depopulator. He was in a block of woods adjacent to the river, and as a lumberman would say, "they quickly ran a boom around him." But bruin knew a trick worth two of that. Like Horatius Cocles, he saw the foe blocking all the avenues of escape behind, the river in front, and probable safety on the other side. He had the advantage of the Roman hero, in not being encumbered with any harness; and he showed slightly better judgment, though perhaps less valour, in not fooling away any time in making speeches. So he plunged in to swim over amid a shower of lead like that among which the patriotic artist depicts Commodore Perry during his progress towards another vessel after the sinking of his flagship in the celebrated Put-in-Bay conflict. But there was one factor in the result which the bear hadn't considered. In midstream the schooner Watchman, Capt. Humphries, bore down upon him. In the bow chains stood the captain with determination plainly visible in his countenance and a pickaroon in his hand. The vessel was laid alongside, the sharp steel went deep into bruin's brain, a fall was run down, he was hoisted on board, taken to the warf at Chipman, where G. G. King, M. P., took the deposition of the master; the captain pocketed $3.00 bounty and shipped the carcass home by steamer next morning.

All the bears I ever saw, save one, seemed to be possessed of a modest, retiring disposition, as if they would object to notoriety being suddenly thrust on them, and had a decided repugnance to forming any close acquaintance with a man, without some knowledge of his past character and present intentions; in short, they seemed to have adopted the maxim, "Live and let live." So sublime was the impudence of that exception, that perhaps the story is worth repeating: One Sunday in October, 1871, with a companion, I left a house on Grand Lake to go to a point on the Washadunoak, about eight miles distant. Five miles of the road led through an almost unbroken forest. Two miles from Grand Lake is a little hollow, the drainage of which is very imperfect; and as a consequence, the turnpike portion of the road (about 12ft. wide) ran through a pond, about 9ft. wide on either side of the road. The night, to use the words of my companion, "was dark as the inside of a nigger's pocket." We were walking briskly along near the middle of the road at the place described, talking and laughing, when a great black mass arose within three feet of us, giving vent to a snarl that chilled the blood to my

toes. We cleared the right hand pond at one standing jump, and stood there quietly, and saw bruin pick his way gingerly through the other, as if ignorant of its depth and averse to wetting his feet, his form showing quite plainly against the water. Upon examination by daylight his track showed him to have been a "whopper."

Lest some athlete dispute the correctness of the figures in the above jump, I wish to leave on record the following challenge: Give me a bear—a good, savage, wild one to stimulate me—and I will back myself for one single standing jump against any unstimulated man in the world. Stake to be a year's subscription to FOREST AND STREAM. Match to take place here. The acceptor of the challenge to find the bear.

The companion mentioned above is now a grocery clerk on Summer street, Lynn, Mass., and I will wager that he never got over the counter with so much agility as he displayed in leaping that pond.

About seven years ago a large bear operated about five miles from where I write, and one evening killed a sheep in a lane 150yds. from the house of the owner. But one house in the neighborhood boasted an arsenal (a handy double 14 and a single 16), and the "shootists" of this ranch were two boys, Tony and Fred, aged sixteen and fourteen. Tony was a large, active fellow, somewhat given to blow; the younger was undersized and unassuming. Jake, a son of the losing sheep owner, laid his trouble before this household, and it was agreed that the three boys should waylay and shoot the depredator when he should come back to the bait next evening, as he was sure to do. Tony, in his generosity, fitted Jake out with the 16, and Fred had to be content with a neighbor's old converted musket, having a bore like a mortar. It had been restocked when an axe and jack-knife were the only available tools, and could have been worshipped without violating the first commandment, inasmuch as it was not in the shape of anything "in the heavens above or on the earth beneath or in the waters under the earth." On their way to the scene of the coming tragedy the elder boys were pointing their guns at every rock and wishing it were the bear; the younger, burdened by his Revolutionary relic, walked meekly along with never a word. About midnight the country was aroused by a deafening uproar, consisting of the amalgamated four reports of guns and the snarl of a badly wounded bear. The sheep owner rushed to the spot with a lantern, but discreetly avoided going too near before the guns were reloaded, ere which time the bear got away to the bush. He left a broad trail of blood, and had charged toward the spot where the boys lay, knocking down the panel of fence next the one behind which they were concealed.

Tony and Jake were jubilant—they were the heroes of the hour, and could tell you to an inch where they placed their bullets. The next day two 14 balls and a 16 were cut out of the cedar rail next to the "rider" of the fence, too high to hurt a bear, unless he were on the wing. Some one asked Fred where he thought he aimed. "Don't know—somewhere about his provision sack."

Speaking of watching for a bear reminds me of an experience of my own, dating 1870. There was a bear abroad in the land. He was a bold and bare-faced bear, who would bear off sheep when barely out of sight of their owners. Charley McKennelly and I were the only persons in the vicinity who owned or tampered with firearms. One evening upon my return from a very successful pigeon shoot (from nature's trap—the buckwheat fields) I found that a neighbor's son had caught the bear in the act of killing one of our sheep, and Charley was awaiting my return that we might watch for him. I was armed with a double 20, Charley with a single 16 and a bowie, and to quote John Marshall, "all of 'em darn well loaded with single ball." There was a stump heap thirty feet from the carcass, and we tunnelled it out for a blind. A bear usually visits a bait about dark, midnight, or daybreak, but on the first evening we had no manifestations of the near presence of the one we were after. Yet, I will never forget how I mistook my heart beats for footfalls, how I strained my eyes to see out into the starlit night, and the bracing and stringing of nerves at the slightest crackling in the brush. We took turns watching the bait, a grasp of the arm signifying a desire to be relieved, and a tap on the shoulder to mean "bear's here." Just after dark on the second evening I got the expected tap, but with it came the snap of the cap on Mac's gun as she missed fire. A hare could not have exceeded that bear in the speed of his getting away.

Mac acknowledged that he had deadly aim on the bear before giving me the signal, and I was chagrined to say the least. We watched all the next night and no bear. Neither of us having slept for three nights, we were nearly used up, and Mac said he would watch no longer. But those who know me will cheerfully testify to the fact that a prominent feature in my character is a dogged perseverance—a half brother to obstinacy. I was bound to have an interview with that bear. John Keast, a lad two years older than myself, fitted out with Mac's gun, consented to bear me company, and I tried it again. One o'clock A. M. and no bear. I felt that I must soon yield to the influence of the drowsy god. So I said, "Jack, I can't keep awake; should the bear come during the next two hours you can't miss him at 30ft., and I'll come in at the finish; at the end of that time wake me." When I awoke the sun had been up fifteen minutes, Jack lay snoring by my side, and the sheep, where was it? I rubbed my eyes and looked again, but saw nothing save a few "fragmentary scraps" of bones and wool. Bruin had eaten the sheep and crunched the bones within a biscuit's throw of us. I did not give vent to any particular "feelings"—I would have needed a throat the size of a barrel. My vocabulary was painfully meager, too, for my lips had never been contaminated with anything akin to a "cuss word." I had a choking sensation that has appeared in a lesser degree a few times since, and a longing to get out from there as soon as possible.

I am not afraid of a bear, perhaps because familiarity breeds contempt—a snake startles me far more. I once heard of a boy who, as evidence that he was not afraid of work, introduced the fact that he had "lain down and slept by it;" and if this testimony be voted good, I can fairly bring forward the last story to show that fear of a bear has no place in my being. L. I. FLOWER.

JEMSEG, N. B.

LINCOLN, Del., Aug. 16.—The propect for quail here in Sussex county is good, also for rabbits and wood ducks.—W. R.

Forest and Stream Fables.

TARGET TESTS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The target record as published in FOREST AND STREAM of Aug. 19 is truly remarkable. The gun mentioned makes patterns as follows, using 4¼drs. King's quick-shot powder, and 1¼oz. Tatham's chilled No. 8 shot. Three successive targets in 30in. arch at 40yds., count 539, 498 and 490, an average of 509. With No. 7 (Tatham's, I suppose) this phenomenal gun puts 401 in the target. Now as Tatham's chilled 8s, measured in Dixon's standard measure, should count 500 pellets to the 1¼ozs. struck measure, an average of 509 is certainly wonderful; likewise the pattern of 401 made with No. 7, inasmuch as Tatham's chilled 7s count 385 to the 1¼oz. by Dixon's. I do not doubt the statement of the president of the Marion Gun Club as to making the patterns recorded, but I am quite sure that the size of the shot was incorrectly marked. If the gentleman will take the trouble to count the number of pellets in the loads he used, taking the shot from the same bags used when making the targets, I think he will find he has been using a size or two smaller than he supposed.

I have probably targeted as much if not more than any one in New England, excepting, perhaps, men in the gun trade. At least I have shot at targets 1,500 or more cartridges loaded in every conceivable manner, and I know the only correct way is to count the pellets in the charges of shot used. It is not necessary to count each load, one from each bag used will answer. Not long since I made some targets with a 12-gauge Scott, using shot from a bag marked Tatham's trap 7s and to contain 345 pellets to the ounce. Three consecutive targets gave patterns of 400, 415 and 434 in 30in. target at 40yds. I knew at once that there was something wrong, and by counting 1¼oz. from this bag I found 615 pellets, when there should have been 431. I took a sample from a second bag marked the same, and found over 620. I then sent to Tatham's factory for a sample of their trap 7s, and they were sent to me by mail. Comparing them with the two bags I had I found a great difference; in fact mine should have been marked trap 8s or 9s. Now, these bags were bought of Kirkwood, of Boston, and came straight from Tatham's and were not opened until I got them. Such a mistake is liable to occur at any time. Therefore, I say the only safe way is to count a sample when you wish to make targets.

Let the owner of the Lefever gun send it to Mr. Crittenden. I am sure it will be tried fairly, and should it average 400 pellets of Tatham's 8s, according to Mr. Crittenden's proposal, it will be returned with the $25 which Mr. C. has offered, and its owner can congratulate himself on the possession of the closest shooting gun in the country. C. M. STARK.

DUNBARTON, N. H., Aug. 21.

Editor Forest and Stream:

It was very kind of Mr. Brown to give to all shooters the result of the trial of his new gun. Now, if he will explain how he gets more pellets on the target than the charge contains, he will confer a greater obligation on one at least, and doubtless on many who read his "target record." Tatham's table for soft shot gives 399 pellets No. 8 shot to the ounce. This makes 499 pellets in a 1¼oz. charge, which is what Mr. Brown used. His first shot put 539 pellets on target. He used chilled shot, however. I have not at hand a table for that kind, and perhaps they are more numerous than the soft shot in equal weights. Assuming the contrary, the worst target given received all but 10 of 499 pellets forming the charge. This is indeed wonderful shooting, and it is not difficult to believe that the six members of the gun club who were present acknowledged that they had never seen it equalled. The last shot given is 401 pellets No. 7 shot. One ounce of that kind contains 291 pellets, 1¼oz., 364 pellets. Where did the other 37 come from? ANALYTICAL.

NEW YORK, Aug. 20.

GAME PRESERVING IN BRITAIN.

III.—THE FEATHERED GAME OF THE FIELDS.

AS I said before, partridges, quails and landrails are, strictly speaking, the only feathered game of our fields. Of partridges we boast two varieties, the common or gray partridge (*Perdix cinerea*), and the red-legged, French or Guernsey partridge (*Perdix rubra*). Besides these we include, by courtesy rather than by right, the Barbary partridge (*P. petrosa*), and the Virginian quail, which is here called the Virginian partridge. The former of these two latter birds has been found here in a wild state once or twice, is not fostered and has never been successfully introduced in numbers sufficiently large to warrant its inclusion among British game birds. The Virginian partridge has been successfully introduced and established here, but not by any means generally, and it is still rather a fancy bird than one reserved for sporting purposes.

Of the two partridges which are in the true spirit of the term game birds, the common variety is immensely superior, and in outside considerations is far ahead of its gallic congener. Indigenous to the country, it finds in the British isles a habitat more congenial, apparently, than any other portion of Europe, perhaps of the globe. It is not a bird which goes down before the leveling influences of a progressive agriculture; on the contrary, it is to the carefully and extensively cultivated districts that one must go to discover our partridge in its beau ideal of a haunt. With other game birds it is different, civilizing influences scatter them far afield; with the partridge the reverse is the case, since it is as accommodating in its preferences and dislikes as we could wish; it will thrive and multiply as well in the highly-cultivated as in the semi-wild districts, it is as much at home in the meadows as the moorland; but if we want to see the common partridge of Britain in greatest numbers and in finest flight, we must go to the best-farmed localities of the country.

I must not attempt to describe in detail the many differing districts wherein *Perdix* finds a congenial haunt. The bird is altogether too ubiquitous to admit of that, but while certifying to its more or less pronounced plentifulness throughout the British Isles, I may point out that if it be reasonably aided, that if a modicum of assistance in the way of protection from vermin and poaching be lent to it, the partridge will establish itself almost anywhere. Any district where there is a fair proportion of arable land, and where the ground is of somewhat broken character, suits it. Our fields here rarely reach fifty acres, probably average about ten; more or less regular hedgerows, hedges and dykes divide them from one another; trees everywhere dot the landscape; occasionally a stretch of woodland, an expanse of low brake or of common serves to make the cultivated land more apparent. Here, then, where cornfields alternate with meadows, and there again with root-fields, anon to be broken in upon by uncultivated land, the English partridge finds its most general haunt. Such as I try to sketch to you is typical partridge land. Where stiff stone walls, closely cropped hedges and an almost distressing succession of meadows are features of the landscape, the partridge finds the locality less suited to its taste and does not attain such numerical strength. The coveys are fewer and further between, the birds usually less robust and the broods frequently small in number. Still despite all these disadvantages they will usually maintain themselves in fair stock and afford plenty of sport if the sheltering arm of the preserver and sportsman be judicially extended to them.

Upon all our rough uncultivated or semi-cultivated lands we find the partridge fairly plentiful, increasing always as the farmer extends the scope and style of his operations. In the bleak portions of Wales and Scotland, on the rough outlying inhospitable islands surrounding the mainland of the latter province, upon our more southern moorlands and in Ireland, the partridge is everywhere comparatively plentiful, so that its generally accommodating tastes as to habitat and haunt are sufficiently obvious. The common partridge is of decidedly interesting habits, more so than almost any British game bird. In early spring time pasture fields and fallows are mostly frequented, and it rarely leaves these except for the spinnies and low brakes. Sometimes severe weather will drive it to the shelter afforded by these, at other times and far more frequently it resorts to them to sun and dust itself. The first week in February usually witnesses the commencement of the mating time, and if the season proves reasonably favorable, pairing will be progressing apace by the middle of the same month. It is during this period that the pugnacious instincts of the bird come to the fore. The males always outnumber the females, consequently frequent set-to's for the acquisition of a mate result, and as the *Perdix* is a determined little fellow, plucky, almost fierce, the contests are pretty severe. Those cockbirds failing to acquire mates have to hie them to bachelordom, and the pairing of the hen with their victorious competitors in Cupid's arena is completed. According to the district so the earliness or lateness of the mating season, and sometimes when cold weather supervenes in March—as it often does here—the matings will be dissolved and the birds form back into their original coveys to separate and re-pair afresh at a more propitious moment.

The common partridge is monogamous, and instances in which it has failed to be so are not recorded. The site of the nest is chosen with great deliberation and sometimes after many weeks searching for a site suitable to the exigencies of the case. In point of situation it varies very much, but there will always be one or two little characteristics common to all partridge nests. The nest itself is a very poor affair considering all the time taken up in selecting its site. It is a plain, small hollow, of natural formation or scraped out by the bird, beneath some more or less pronounced sheltering. The most common sites for partridge nests are beneath some particularly pronounced tufts of growth in clover, corn or grass fields. As a rule, the nest will under these circumstances be found to be situated upon a slightly elevated spot calculated to run off any water resulting from heavy rain. It may, moreover, be at the foot of some bush, post or tree, beneath a hedgerow, sometimes in a spinney or low covert or broken ground near a field; sometimes at the foot of a post or railing; just upon the borders of a moor or within a plantation; if the bird be a moor partridge, then beneath some tuft of heather, where you might find a hare form, or under a sheltering, overhanging ledge near a river. In all or any of these spots will the hen partridge place her nest and pursue the process of incubation under the care and close attention of her consort. The eggs, large-sized for the bird, rather round than oval, of a deep olive yellow, vary in number from a half dozen to a score, and average, according to my reckoning, about fourteen per pair of birds. Three weeks is the period necessary for incubation, during which the male bird keeps assiduous watch, although never assisting in the hatching, while willing to protect his mate with his life. Truly, dumb nature teaches a paradoxical lesson. The partridge will risk all for his unborn progeny and the rat will make a meal off his own at the earliest moment possible! Within a few hours of their being hatched the young commence to move out and look around for themselves. The early protection and feeding of the youngsters is shared by both parent birds. They lead them forth, forage for them, and give the chickens such instruction in the way they should go as is to be expected from them. At this tender age young partridges have many vermin enemies to contend with, crows and magpies and stoats being of these the chief, in addition to inclemencies of weather, which at this particular point of their existence often plays sad havoc with them. During the first few weeks of their existence the nightly roost of parent and offspring is made upon the ground in some spot similar to that where the nest was made, the hen bird covering the chicks with her body, while her consort sometimes assists. Later on, when the young become too large the covey passes the night in a compact bunch, heads pointing outward. This habit of nesting closely together lends considerable assistance to those poachers who practice night-netting of partridges.

Hatching time with these birds varies wonderfully, and any time from the middle of March—although this is a most exceptionally early time—to the commencement of July will witness their hatching out. A great deal in this respect depends upon the season and the locality, so that a hard and fast line cannot be laid down, although it may be mentioned that the stricter the system of preservation the more irregular the hatching season.

The daily life of the common partridge is decidedly interesting, more so than most birds. As the sun rises and sends its rays slanting across the estate, the partridges commence to move about and search for food. This is of many kinds, and varies according to the season of the year and the locality. In spring and the larger portion of summer, the tender shoots of herbage of countless description and their seeds. To the agriculturist it is useful, for chief among its many foods are the weeds of the farm,

In addition to this vegetable diet, insects in their multifarious nature provide it with a large proportion of its food, notable in this category being ants, spiders, aphides of many kinds, that destructive little pest the cuckoo-spit in particular, wireworms and slugs. The young partridges, in fact, until fully matured, consume nothing but insect food.

It is not until late in the summer and during the autumn months that partridges draw a share of their supplies from the cornfield, and I am right, I think, in maintaining that it is only the few ears of corn within its reach that are emptied of their grain. The bird does not pull down the corn and feed on it as do such birds as the wood-pigeon. I doubt, too, moreover, if it be the grain which is the primary end in view; may it not be, is it not, in fact, the countless swarm of insects in the fields, and the almost as numerous seeds of cornfield weeds? After the corn is cut, however, the partridge eats grain freely, for it is well within reach, and the cornfield is no longer the seething mass of insect life it was before the reaping machine was put to it.

Directly partridges have fed; they adjourn to some particular spot, there to pass the day. This may be a root, clover or even cornfield, some low brake or covert, perhaps a moor-edge, and in the reaping season, last, but not least, the stubbles. In winter time scarcity of provender will modify this routine considerably. As evening approaches, or to speak more correctly, toward sundown the broods "squat" for the night, when they "juck," jucking being their evening calling to one another. The covey is inseparable until next mating time, but sometimes several broods will pack or occasionally one or two coveys only will unite their forces.

Sometimes, in fact frequently, hen partridges will use the same nest and hatch conjointly, but when the youngsters tumble into the world a division of the progeny is made and two broods formed. No birds are neater or more careful of themselves than partridges; they pursue their toilet daily with almost religious regularity. They are in many ways grand game birds, and the common variety provides us in Britain with sport of unsurpassed excellence.

THE FRENCH PARTRIDGE.

Red-legs—the French partridge—owes its introduction into the British Isles it is said, to our erstwhile merry monarch Charles II. Be this so or not he gets the credit of it, but his endeavors to establish red-legs in Britain was an ultimate failure and their successful installation is due to the action of some "noble lords" who some seventy years ago managed to establish a head of this game bird in Suffolk, from which county they have spread throughout Britain and become thoroughly a denizen of our preserves.

The Guernsey partridge offers so little divergence in habits, though of decidedly different coloring from the ordinary one, that no useful ends would be gained were I to detail all its various idiosyncracies of habit and character. As far as the choice of locality goes, it prefers rougher, more hilly parts than the common partridge, landscape of semi-cultivated nature, interspersed with low uneven copse appearing to find most favor. Unlike the *Perdix cinerea* it perches on trees, gates and hedgerows, and affects rather the habits of the pheasant in this respect than those of the partridge kind in general. They do not suffer domestication, and you cannot hand rear them as you can the common partridge. As a bird of sport I hold them inferior; they are decided runners and difficult to get up. To move them well a quick, bustling spaniel or driving is necessary; when frequent among their more favored congeners they are decided spoil-sports. They are obtrusive, domineering birds, always seeking to "lord it" over the others, and if they reach any numerical importance upon a partridge preserve will contribute largely to a decrease in the stock of common partridges. As a *Perdix* I dislike the Guernsey partridge; *per se* it is a fair game bird and not to be despised by any means.

QUAILS.

We have but one British quail—strictly speaking—and that is *Coturnix vulgaris*. Taken altogether the bird is not a permanent resident here, as the large majority of them pursue an annual migration to and from more southern climes. A small percentage of them, however, remain here, permanently nesting and breeding. Our stock of quail is on the increase and with increased assistance from preservers would soon be important as it is at present scattered. It is during the months between May and October that we get our chief supply of quails in several parts of the country, the birds in others being practically absent.

In habits the bird as we have it much resembles the partridge, choosing as its favorite localities what we would call typical partridge land. Unless flushed by dog or man it rarely rises to wing and spends practically the whole of its life upon the ground finding its food and nesting in the same way. Generally dubbed polygamous, I am of opinion that as a very general rule it is monagamous, besides being unsociable and pugnacious. According to whether the birds have wintered here or not, so the time of nesting, three or four weeks difference in period serving to denote this fact. The eggs vary from eight to twenty, the female alone incubating, the male remaining irregularly in attendance. The period of incubation extends over twenty days; a poor percentage of the young reach maturity, the latter running and feeding within an hour or two of birth which, with unmigrated birds will be toward the middle of July.

The quail has a varied diet, finding its chief sustenance in the seeds of the chickweed, plantain, orache, persicaria, dock, wild vetches, rushes and spret; besides the tender shoots of all these, small quantities of grain slugs and many kinds of ground insects.

In constitution it is a decidedly hardy bird and fairly free from diseases. The winter time, however, causes it to lose condition, particularly is this the case when we have much snow.

As birds of sport they are held in least estimation by those who know them least; they certainly have a tendency toward creeping, but that is a difficulty easily remedied, and I think we should preserve and foster the quail much more than we do.

LANDRAILS—(*Crex pratensis*).

The landrail, corncrake, daker hen or what not else is also indirectly to be included among the game birds of the fields, although really not such, speaking strictly. A migratory bird with an occasional disposition to winter and nest here; it arrives early in May, sometimes before then, the northern parts of our island usually witnessing the first arrivals. As a bird of sport its qualities are poor; a confirmed runner and one of the worst description, it is a spoil-sport, and unless on preserves where rough shooting is practiced, I do not recommend its encouragement for reason of the bad influence its exercises upon the working of setters and pointers. Being of but little interest, I need not enlarge upon its habits and the like, but merely mention it as likely to get up when you are brushing for partridges or rabbits. MOORMAN.

DEVON, England.

[TO BE CONTINUED IN ISSUE OF SEPT. 9.]

HINTS ON CAMPING.—Mechanicsville, N. Y., Aug. 6.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* For twelve years I have been a reader of the FOREST AND STREAM. First it was borrowed from a friend, then bought at a news stand, and lastly subscribed for. Many are the useful hints obtained and interesting stories read of the events of others. "Nessmuk" says "hunters are born and not made." I was born a hunter. Contrary to the warnings of parents who pointed to certain shiftless fellows as patterns of hunters, I would go hunting until my father took the hammers off my gun (or his gun). I then traded my watch for a gun of my own, and until this day have never been without one. Many are the hours I have spent in the woods with no other companion than my dog and nature, and I shall never consider it time lost. Such time is never lost to the true sportsman, but will bring to his memory in old age such pleasant thoughts that he will bless his Creator for the gifts of the woods and streams. My first setter was trained according to the suggestion of an old woodsman, and the system was very similar to that laid down in "Training vs. Breaking." Ike Clark was noted in our town as a first-class shot and trainer. Not long ago I brought "Woodcraft" and I never got so much usefulness for a dollar. It should be read by every one who camps out. I think "Nessmuk" could add one more piece of camp furniture to his list, and I send you a circular of a covered roaster. The top can be nested in the bottom or the roaster can be packed with the coffee, sugar and other small packages, which are forever breaking in the pack and mixing with everything else. For roasting everything, from potatoes to bread, it is just the thing. When you put your potatoes in it and place them under the ashes you are sure to find them again and clean. I send this in return for many hints of like nature I have received, and hope some camper who has been bothered like myself by dirt and dust may be benefited thereby.—SPORTSMAN. [The circular is of "Daggett's patent roaster and baker," which is a deep baking pan with a cover of equal depth fitting tightly over it, resembling two pans shut together edges to.]

CLUB CONSTITUTION.—The Waterbury, Conn., Game and Fishing Club's constitution is short and yet comprehensive, as follows: Art. 1. We the undersigned hereby associate ourselves under the name of the Waterbury Game and Fishing Club. Art. 2. The object of this association is to protect, preserve and replenish the game and fish of this locality. Art. 3. The officers shall consist of a president, a secretary and a treasurer, and such other officers and committees as the association may deem necessary from time to time. Art. 4. The president, secretary and treasurer shall perform the duties usually assigned to such officers; and shall be elected annually by ballot, or by vote of the majority of the members present, voting "viva voce." Art. 5. The annual meeting for the election of officers shall be held on Monday in August in each year. Special meetings may be called by the president at any time or upon the request of five members of the club. Art. 6. Each member of this club shall be required to sign the agreement hereinafter written, and upon signing pay the sum of two dollars initiation fee. Honorary members may however be admitted by vote of the club without payment of the fee. Art. 7. No member of this association shall be allowed to shoot game or catch fish for the market. Art. 8. Members of this club shall use their utmost caution against injuring fences, crops, or other property upon lands over which they hunt or fish. And to guard against fires being set in the woods, the members shall use the manufactured wads and no others. Art. 9. We do not deem it necessary to prescribe it as a rule that no member of this club shall shoot or fish on Sunday, but any member guilty of such practice shall be liable to expulsion. Art. 10. We the undersigned agree to abide by the above rules and regulations and will use our influence to sustain them as long as we are members of this association; and any member wilfully violating this agreement shall be expelled from the club.

A GREENHORN ON A RUNWAY.—Staunton, Va.—There came an Englishman to this city visiting friends, and while here a party of gentlemen went on a deer hunt at a place known as Duryfield. Mr. P. had the task of putting each man on his respective stand, always leaving him with the admonition, "If he comes this way kill him, for if he goes through he will go to the river;" but not once telling them not to shoot at anything but a deer or something larger. After putting all the men on their stands, he rode off to the road leading to the river intending to follow the deer to water should he get through. Not long after Mr. P. left the Englishman he heard two reports in quick succession. He rode to the stand as fast as possible expecting to see a fine buck; but judge of his disgust when the Englishman exhibited a crow, exclaiming, "Why, Mr. P., I did not know you had such fine ravens in the States!" "Ravens, the devil," exclaimed Mr. P., "that is nothing but a crow. You must not shoot at anything on a stand but deer." So once more P. left to watch the road leading to water. After some time a loud shouting was heard at the Englishman's stand, and all hands made for this point. When asked what was the matter, the Englishman told how he had set his gun down at a tree and gone off about twenty yards to walk the cold out of his feet, when down the hill came the deer, and he rushed for his gun, when "the blasted thing turned and went the other way." This broke up the hunt. After getting to the hotel, court was held to try all of the party who had broken the rules of a deer hunter on the stand. The penalty of each offender is usually the loss of the extreme end of his shirt; but when they got to the Englishman all hands voted to let him off, which we did.—B.

THE MICHIGAN STATE FAIR will be held at Jackson, Sept. 13-17.

DENVER, Colo., Aug. 17.—A meeting of the Standart Shooting Club was held last evening at the Chamber of Commerce. There were twenty-eight members present. The president made a report on the condition of the club. The proposition made to the club by Governor Grant and Mr. J. M. Patrick to give shooting privileges over their lake was explained by the president and treasurer. On motion the board of directors was increased from three to five, and the directors were requested to prepare and present to the coming Legislature a bill to prevent spring duck shooting. The directors were authorized to build a house near Johnson Lake. It was decided that the honorary members of the club shall not exceed five. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, S. H. Standart; First Vice-President, J. S. Sedam; Second Vice-President, L. L. Higgins; Secretary, J. H. P. Voorhees; Treasurer, W. D. Todd. The Rev. Myron Reed then arose and in the name of the society presented to Colonel Todd a handsome double-barreled Baly shotgun. On the butt was a silver plate with the inscription, "Presented to Colonel W. D. Todd from the members of the Shooting Club." Mr. Todd responded in a short and wittily turned speech, expressing his gratitude to the club. After partaking of refreshments the club adjourned until the first Monday in February.

TENNESSEE ASSOCIATION.—Nashville, Tenn., Aug. 21. *Editor Forest and Stream:* The sportsmen of Tennessee have for some time thought of organizing a club for the better protection of game and fish and the improvement of the dog. A large and enthusiastic meeting of sportsmen was held at the Maxwell House in Nashville, Tenn., on the night of Aug. 20, for the purpose of organization. The following officers were elected: Col. H. E. Jones, President; A. M. Young, First Vice-President; D. A. Bradley, Second Vice-President; R. M. Dudley, Secretary and Treasurer. The executive committee will be composed of men from all sections of the country. It is the intention of the association to hold a field trial somewhere in Middle or West Tennessee, commencing Dec. 20 next. There will be a Derby and an All-Age Stake open to the world. Fuller information can be had on application to the secretary, whose address is Nashville, Tenn. Resolutions were passed indorsing the course of the FOREST AND STREAM in its opposition to spring shooting and its fight in favor of game protection. Our next meeting will be at our club room, evening of Sept. 10, to which all sportsmen are invited.—R. M. DUDLEY, Sec. and Treas.

SHOOTING AND FISHING RESORTS on the line of the Hastings & Dakota division of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway are thus detailed in a handbill prepared by General Passenger and Ticket Agent A. V. H. Carpenter, of Chicago. In Minnesota: For hunting—Bird Island, Montevideo, Appleton, Ortonville, Austin, Blooming Prairie, Faribault, Northfield, Cannon Falls, Fairmont, Sherburn, Jackson, Lakefield, Fulda, Edgerton. For fishing—Big Stone Lake (on the boundary line), White Bear Lake, Minnesota River, Vermillion River, Cannon Lake, Lakes Sisseton, Budd, Buffalo, George and Hall (these last five all near Fairmont). In Dakota: For hunting—Webster, Groton, Aberdeen, Ellendale, Ashton, Wolsey, Woonsocket, Wahpeton, Canton, Lennox, Parker, Flandreau, Egan, Madison, Howard, Diana, Mitchell, Sioux Falls, Yankton. For fishing—Big Stone Lake, Lake Madison, Big Sioux River, Lake Traverse, Waubay Lake, Rice Lake. In Iowa: For hunting—Le Roy, Plymouth, Carpenter, Algona, Emmetsburg, Ruthven, Okoboji, Sanborn, Rock Valley, Calliope. For fishing—Lakes Okoboji, Spirit Lake, Clear Lake, Des Moines River, Pelican Lake, Trumbull Lake, Swan Lake.

WEST VIRGINIA GAME.—Grand Haven, Mich., Aug. 16.—I have just returned from an extended trip through the mountains of West Virginia. My trip was made for the purpose of looking up timber and minerals, but I never forget to keep one eye open for game, that the place may be marked down for future reference. During several days spent in the mountains I failed to find anything in the shape of game. I asked some of the natives what had become of all the game, and especially the partridge, and got for reply the old story of shooting at all seasons, everybody seemingly waging a war of extermination on all kinds of game, until now, even in these heavily-timbered mountain gorges, the ruffed grouse are things of the past. Near Raleigh Court House I heard a few Bob Whites, but was told they also are rapidly disappearing, as they are hunted during the summer and fall and trapped during the winter. I would that FOREST AND STREAM might be read by all these so-called hunters and that its able articles on this subject might be heeded.—S. C. G.

A GROUND SHOOTER'S DOG TRAINING.—One fall S. and myself went ducking on a well-known stream in old Butler county, Pa. At the house where we stopped was Mr. J., who owned a pointer dog, and of course the conversation drifted toward dogs. Mr. J. said, "My dog was very easy to break, except in backing. I never could teach him to back. But one day, out after quail, he found a bevy at an old hay stack; and when I came up there he stood with the quail all bunched nicely, and his nose too close to them for a shot. I told him to back, but he would not move an inch. I did not know what to do, and did not like to lose such a nice shot; I could not move him back; he stood there like a rock. Well, says I to myself, I guess I may as well teach you to back now as any time. So I pulled up the old gun and let fly at the quail, and about a dozen of the shot hit the dog in the nose; and, sir, I never had any trouble about his backing after that."—CABLE. [It was a pity to spoil a good dog by making him serve the ends of a ground shooter.]

GAME IN THE MISSISSIPPI BOTTOMS.—Memphis, Tenn., Aug. 20.—The outlook for game in the river counties of Mississippi was never better. The disastrous overflows of 1882-'83-'84 greatly depleted the game in this country, having driven out or drowned it. But the protection afforded by the levees during the last few high-water seasons has restored confidence in the minds of the game as well as of the inhabitants. Complaints are now frequent of the depredations of bears on the cornfields, and deer signs are plenty, as I can testify. Wild turkeys are very abundant, and even the partridges (little Bob White) are growing quite numerous. The woods were all overrun by squirrels last fall, and the prospect is equally favorable for this season.—COAHOMA.

"The Bicycle in a Deer Hunt" is the caption of an account of a deer hunt in Mexico, by Mr. James Purvis Bruce, printed in the *L. A. W. Bulletin*. Mr. Bruce and his Mexican guide killed two does and a buck. Mr. Bruce explains: "'Blassey's' quarry is badly shot—the 550gr. bullet having plowed a raggety hole from the deer's breast to her hip. My two are not perceptibly marked, as they are both shot in the foreshoulder. 'Blassey' and I then 'turned in,' and took the foreshoulders of the doe that fell to my rifle and left the rest to the wolf or the panther." Of course it's all right for Mr. Bruce to trumpet his achievements, but by and by there will come a time when a man who goes out and kills three deer and leaves two of them and a part of the third to rot will not brag about it.

Massachusetts.—Boston, Aug. 23.—Last Saturday I imagined I was sick, so I took the gun and a bag of shells and started for Dighton at 8:30 via O. C. & N. R. R. I found more shore birds there than have been seen for the past ten years in this vicinity. I got all I wanted and a good wetting besides from a thunder shower. I don't think any were shot there in the spring. There were none to shoot. I rested Sunday, and came into town Monday feeling that I had taken the right medicine. A friend hunted the east side of Taunton River from Taunton to Somerset without starting a single woodcock. No signs of them in the usual places. Quail must be plenty this fall. They have been whistling from every rock and fence all summer.—A. A. D. (Boston, Mass.).

Were They Brant?—*Editor Forest and Stream:* While on the Hackensack River on Sunday, Aug. 22, about 10:30 A. M., a short distance above Hackensack, I saw a large flock of what, at a later date, I would have called brant, flying due north and apparently wanting to light in the river. There were too many boats for them to do this. They were too far off for me to be certain what they were, but they looked too black for geese. They flew V-shaped and seemed to change their leader often. The sight was so unusual at this time of year that I would like to know if they were seen elsewhere and if their character was determined.—Z.

Weight of Repeating Rifles.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The way these repeaters balance is anything but what it should be, as the stock is light and the barrel unnecessarily heavy. I speak of the .40 and .45-cal. rifles, which, even with the half length magazine, weigh 10lbs. and upward, which is more than an ordinary man can comfortably carry all day. The action of these rifles seem about perfect, and I believe that an 8lb. or 8½lb. rifle (.40 or .45-cal.) would soon be the popular repeater. I gave up carrying useless weight years ago, and probably many of your readers think the same way.—T. E. Y.

Pinnated Grouse.—I am informed that the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul R. R. Co. are about extending a branch of their road from Bismarck southeasterly, passing through Faulk and Hand counties. If this is done it will open up some of the finest hunting grounds in the Territory, as well as the richest agricultural lands. I have never had better grouse and chicken shooting than that found in Hand county, Dakota, and letters from there tell me that "the crop is very abundant this season." Hope to send you my own report from the prairies next month. —S. C. G. (Michigan).

Delaware.—The general State law for the protection of pheasants permits shooting from Aug. 15. The following counties have local laws: Washington, whose limit expires Aug. 12; Allegany, Hartford, Baltimore and Montgomery, whose limit expires Sept. 1, and Frederick and Anne Arundel, whose limit expires Oct. 15. The local laws take precedence over the State law in the counties where they are in force. The law for the protection of woodcock allows shooting now in all the counties of Maryland with the exception of Wicomico, which begins Sept. 1.

The Printer is Blamed for his occasional typographical errors. He does not begin to get credit for his eagle-eyed detection and correction of inaccuracies in the copy. For instance, last week the copy of Messrs. Schoverling, Daly & Gales's advertisement of the rapid loader gravely stated in capitals, that "after using one no one will ever use another." That was not what the agents meant, by a long shot; and that the types were made to say something very different was due to the vigilance of the printing office.

Grass Plover in New Jersey.—A well-known New Jersey sportsman on Wednesday, last week, killed twenty-three grass plover back of Absecom. The birds were wild and were killed at long distances, one bird falling dead eight-five yards—measured by tape line—from the muzzle of the gun.

Charles V. Ramsdell, aged 64, a well-known Bangor (Me.) gunsmith and dealer in sporting goods, died last week.

A Plant to Suppress Malaria.—Dr. Brandes, a physician at Hitzackes, Hanover, has written an article in a German medical paper in which he demonstrates the valuable properties of the *Anacharis alsinastrum*, a water plant which has hitherto been considered as an unmitigated plague, choking up rivers and altogether useless. Dr. Brandes has remarked that in the district where he lives, and where malaria and diarrhea yearly appear in a sporadic or epidemic form, these diseases have gradually decreased since the *Anacharis alsinastrum* began to infest the neighboring rivers and marshes, and since four years have totally disappeared. The above named water plant nourishes itself on decayed vegetable matter, and grows with incredible rapidity. It thus destroys the germs which produce malaria and diarrhea, and besides, its presence oblige the frequent cleansing of standing waters—a measure beneficial to health. Dr. Brandes therefore proposes that the experiment should be tried of planting the *Anacharis alsinastrum* in marshy districts. It is also useful in protecting the young of fish, and affords an excellent dung. The plant came originally from Canada, whence it was brought to England, and thence to Germany about 1840. In North Germany it rapidly spread far and wide, and this year appears in all parts in unusual luxuriance.—*London News.*

The cartridges and paper shot shells used by Hon. W. F. Cody and Miss Annie Oakley for the last three years and in the Wild West Exhibition now at Staten Island, are made by the United States Cartridge Co., of Lowell, Mass., manufacturers of the celebrated Lowell waterproof paper shot shells and metallic ammunition of all kinds. Wallace & Sons, Agents, 89 Chambers street, New York City. Ask your nearest dealer to keep them.—*Adv.*

Sea and River Fishing.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

TROUT FISHING IN ALASKA.

Some weeks ago I thought I had scored a point on the golden iridescence of the Alaskan trout, but a little more experience convinced me that I was mistaken and the mark was wiped out.

The bulk of my fishing this year has been in lakes whose waters are more or less deeply tinted with dissolved vegetable matter. These waters are what are technically known as sphagnum waters. Wherever the land is level and not too high the ground is covered with a growth of moss to what seems to be a considerable depth. There is a good illustration of this opposite our present anchorage, off the southern extremity of Etolin Island, just above where Point Onslow juts out into salt water at the junction of Duke of Clarence Strait and Prince Ernest Sound. I am particular in the description of the locality because, like many other places in Alaska, it cannot as yet be located to the public by name; and furthermore, because all the excursionists who come up here go away with the impression that there is no level land in Alaska. A prominent newspaper man of San Francisco lately said in his paper that it is all placed on edge. Here the high land is several miles from the coast, and the intervening country is low and level. I walked over this flat ground one day not long ago hunting for a lake to fish in, and the tramp could not have been more fatiguing had I waded all the afternoon through a snow drift two or three feet deep. The day was intensely hot, too. There is only one country, in my experience, which can surpass this in the depth of its mossy deposits, and that is the west side of Patagonia, or Chili, as it now is. There the mosses and low forms of vegetable life cover the ground as high as the limbs of the trees, so that walking in the woods there means climbing over the tops and through the branches of the trees.

What I started out to tell is this: I noticed that the trout in the lake on Wrangell Island, and in another on Etolin Island, north of us here, which I shall mention later, were deeply tinted with the golden, as were also the waters. I connected these two conditions together—the fish were dyed by the waters—*Post hoc ergo propter hoc;* and it looked reasonable. This idea grew stronger after I had fished a stream on Etolin Island, where the water was as clear as a crystal, coming down directly from the snows upon the high peaks overhead. There the little water ouzel was my constant companion, and so limpid was the water that I could follow its every movement at the bottom of the still pools. The trout I captured there had not a trace of the yellow, but were silvery below and on the sides, steel-gray above, with small spots, and with the purple streak plainly marked. That the trout took the dye from the water I firmly believed until we moved down here. Here there is a lake lower lying than any of the others I have mentioned, and surrounded by a greater extent of sphagnum country; consequently its waters are deeper dyed brown, but the trout are lighter colored. In fact they scarcely have the golden iridescence at all. I have in my mind one in particular taken in this lake which was silvery-gray all over. But no lake trout I have yet taken has had the purple streak. There is as great variation in the coloring of the trout up here as elsewhere, and they are as full of the tricks that beguile the angler as those of the more civilized countries.

Since my last communication to this journal describing how I found Wrangell Lake, we have visited it twice. On both occasions the fish behaved just as they did on the trial trip. They rose eagerly to the flies for an hour or so and then sulked in their holes, from which one could only be lured spasmotically. The first day my score was 18, weighing 6lbs. 4oz; my companion's 12, weighing 4lbs. 12oz. My string held the largest trout so far captured this season. It weighed 1lb. 2oz. and measured 17in. in length. Last year I took two somewhat larger than this from a stream on Prince of Wales Island, emptying into Karta Bay. They weighed respectively 1lb. 10oz. and 1lb. 8½oz. The largest of that year, I am sorry to say, was ignominiously captured by another person using a piece of salmon meat for bait. It weighed 2lbs. 2oz., and was caught in a stream emptying into Ward's Cove on Revillagigedo Island. These two places, the first named in preference, are the best for stream fishing we have found in southeastern Alaska. Our strings were larger, but they did not average as many ounces to the fish as those taken this year from the lakes.

The last visit to Wrangell Lake was made June 12. Two of us went there this time with the determination to stay and try the fish at a later hour. We arrived early in the afternoon, and began fishing in the outlet about 2:30 o'clock. To our surprise the fish began rising to the fly at once, showing a marked preference for the gray-palmer. The day was bright and warm, too. We had one hour of fine sport, as usual, when they ceased rising, but I did not stop fishing. I whipped that water at intervals until after 6 o'clock, till my arms ached with the exercise, and tried every fly in my book, but I don't believe that I added more than three fish to my string. My total score that day was 18. To go to the opposite extreme I will again allude to that catch of 30 from one pool on Revillagigedo Island. These fish rose so greedily that I was astonished to find them literally gorged with salmon spawn, which seemed only to whet their appetites. When I held some of them up by the tail the roe actually ran out of their mouths.

From Wrangell our vessel's anchorage was moved to Steamer Bay, which opens out into Stikine Strait at the northwest angle of Etolin Island. The bay lies between two parallel ridges, which have one foot in the water of Stikine Strait and the other into that of the Duke of Clarence. The depression between the ridges at the head of the bay is occupied by the low foothills of the mountains. My first business was to find a lake or a stream to fish in. I attempted to follow up the little stream at the head of the bay, but its bed was so choked up with tangled undergrowth and fallen timber that I had to give it up. Then, like the great lawgiver, Moses, I ascended a high mountain to see what the land promised. I saw a lake, a large body of water with two arms, but flowing in an opposite direction from Steamer Bay. Returning to the vessel I found the dainty and beautiful maiden hair fern growing luxuriantly about half way down the steep mountain side. I jumped two deer during the climb, but got a shot at neither.

The next thing was to get to the lake. This was first accomplished by some of the crew who were hunting in that direction. They reported the difficulties which beset the way not too arduous to be overcome even by those who love their ease. A few days thereafter I made the journey, accompanied by three of the men, to construct a raft on the lake. I will tell about this trip. I found pretty steep climbing in places, thick underbrush to push our way through in others, and a mossy bog to wade across on the level land after we get out the bottoms. Altogether it was a two hours' walk to make about two miles of distance. Just before the float was finished, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, it began to rain. I don't think any tropical rain came down harder than that did for the rest of the day. There was nothing for us to do but wade homeward through it. To say that we were wet does not express our condition; we were water-logged. The rain ran down my trouser's legs and filled my boots, so that I had to stop every now and then and pour it out. Finally my legs got cramps in them, the same as they did when I was a boy and stayed in swimming too long. We counted a dozen or more rushing, leaping waterfalls upon the mountain sides, where before we had seen none, and the roar of the leaping waters could be heard above all other sounds. It is gratifying to add that the exposure did not produce an ache or a sneeze.

It was a kind of damper, however, on the two who were to go back with me some day to make use of the raft. But they mustered up courage enough to go, and it makes me smile yet to think how they were fooled over the difficulties in the way. Just before reaching the lake we came upon the warm bed of a brown bear, which was shedding its hair very freely. We weren't angling for bears and so did not attempt to follow it. The carpenter and I had a falling apart about here; he thought we should go more to the left, while I, who was following compass bearings, thought our course lay more to the right. One of the party followed the carpenter, and the other me. We had the satisfaction of striking the arm where the raft lay in about a half an hour, or at 11 o'clock, the other party joined us about two hours later. The float was constructed of three logs, a green one in the middle, and two others of dead wood which we had picked up on the beach. The latter were water soaked, and the combined weight of the party sunk the raft about six inches under water. Our design was to paddle and pole down the two miles of water to the lake outlet; our progress was so slow that when the end of the arm we were in was reached—about half the distance—we had to decide whether to go on and be beset by darkness on our way back, or to return at once. The latter was carried unanimously. We had fished coming down and had captured thirty trout along the edge of the lily pads. My score was 19, weighing 4lbs. 6oz. But taken all in all we voted that the fishing from Steamer Bay was not a success. I predict some good fishing in this lake for any one who approaches it from the opposite direction, that of its outlet.

A few words in regard to the healthfulness of this climate. We are a party of fifty people, and this is our second season in Alaska, embracing a period of about six months each. There has been absolutely no sickness in the party except such as is the result of injuries. Those who come from the south with troubles of the air passages get rid of them after they have been here but a short time. Yet the Indians are dying off rapidly with consumption and scrofula. I could give some statistics of births and deaths at Wrangell that might astonish the reader, and lead him to believe that this was an unhealthy country.

Last year the season was exceptionally good. We had fair weather and sunshine more or less continuously from June 1 till the last of August. This year the sun did not show itself much until after the middle of July. We had but six days of sunshine in June. Since July 15, however, the weather has been good. T. H. S.

Alaska, August 1, 1886.

SHEEPSHEAD IN A NOR'EASTER.

Atlantic City, N. J., Aug. 16.—I never wondered that Keats and Swinburne and Shelley loved the sea, or that the perfume of immortality hallows some of Shelley's sweetest lines. If the graceful and elegant author of "Zastrozzi" was not a follower of the gentle and well-beloved Izaak Walton, he ought to have been. He was an eminent instance of both an impulsive character while at the same time possessing an abstract intellect; and DeQuincey describes him as "looking like an elegant and slender flower, whose head drooped from being surcharged with summer rain." That Percy Bysshe Shelley was an infinite good fellow is shown by his early love affair with Miss Gore, his cousin, with whom he wrote "Zastrozzi," and with the impulse of a youthful and victorious author he at once gave a magnificent banquet to his friends. Daniel Webster or Matt Quay, both pre-eminent fishermen, could not have done better. The deep blue sea seemed to be Shelley's native home, and here he drew inspiration, like "the wine divine of Zanzovine," for some of the most subtle and precious of his immortal poems.

There was a deep touch of romantic interest in the hour and manner of his death. He dwelt in his yacht for months on the beautiful Mediterranean, and loved the breath of the sea, as his intimate, Lord Byron, did, and lived much in the "society where none intrudes," loving all "waste and solitary places." On a beautiful summer day, on the Mediterranean, Shelley, in a boat of peculiar build, with his devoted friend Williams, endeavored to sail from Leghorn to Levici, as he had fearlessly sailed before a hundred days over the ocean blue. In a sudden squall the little boat disappeared, and the sad sea waves on the next day cast ashore all that was mortal of the poet Shelley, and a volume of Keats's poetry was found open in one of his coat pockets. In accord with a strange custom prevailing in Tuscany, that all the flotsam and jetsam found floating in from the ocean should be burned on the shore of the sea, the remains of the "poet of poets" were reduced to ashes after the manner of the ancients, amid the tender tears of Lord Byron, Leigh Hunt and Melawney.

When a boy (and I came from the West and then had never seen the sea) I was fascinated with one of Geo. Wm. Curtis's early stories, before his poetic salt had lost its savor and G. W. C. became an Eatonian civil service reformer. I reveled in the description of a callow youth,

as Curtis described him, who went down to one of the great wharves of New York and watched an East India ship come in, and when no one was near the boy put his hand on the warm sides of the big ship, which seemed to bear some typical tale to the tender heart and oriental imagination of the youth.

This much by way of prologue, for there was nothing the least poetical in the matter or manner of our catching the first sheepshead in July at Atlantic City, at the wreck of the Cassandra. James B. Roney, a Philadelphia lawyer, and Charles Folwell, a retired hatter, had heard J. M. S. descant on the joys of deep-sea fishing, and we had all packed our fishing suits and cuttyhunk rig in an hour ready for a Saturday's sport. An enthusiastic piscator always finds more hope than anything else in the Pandora's box of daily life. What the fisherman wishes he certainly thinks will come to pass, and "Kingfisher," he of the charming Sterne-like sketches of the charms of taking bass in Michigan lakes, never felt more certain of a "big catch" with old "Hyperboler" than we did on the eventful Saturday I shall attempt briefly to describe.

Atlantic City, be it known to the *habitué* of Newport and Long Branch, covers much space, and to avoid lying and lazy hackmen, who promise to call us "early, mother dear," who come at 7 A. M. when they promise to call at 5, we three in Atlantic agreed to sleep on cots on the piazza of the Pavilion, the house nearest the waters of the inlet, whence Ben Sooy's Tillie Covert was to set sail for the home of the toothsome sheepshead and the sulky sea bass. It was moonlight and Roney was talkative and bright, as only a Philadelphia lawyer can be, and it was long past the witching hour of 1 A. M. when tired nature assumed her sway in balmy sleep, and Roney and Folwell began to snore as hard as a quarter horse is wont to trot on Point Breeze track. Little we feared the cold when we went to sleep, for the light rain had disappeared; but a cold wind had sprung up about 4 A. M. which caused all of us to yawn and stretch ourselves painfully when Skipper Sooy aroused us at 5 A. M.

There was an ominous look in the north sky which made Sooy look serious, but we made light of the heavy weather and insisted on going to the wreck, rain or no rain, and there was not an umbrella on that end of the island; and your true fisherman would be as much ashamed of carrying an umbrella after sheepshead as Saint Beuve's friends and seconds were ashamed of that distinguished French *savant*, who coolly insisted on fighting a duel with a brother editor on the Boulevard St. Martin, on a rainy day, under the shelter of his umbrella! Saint Beuve, when remonstrated with for his *gaucherie*, replied, "They might kill him, but he didn't mean to get wet;" and he didn't die nor become what Mantalini called "a demmed moist body."

The Tillie Covert soon had her mainsail furled by the help of "Mickydoo" the boy of all work on the yacht. Much to our surprise, for our start was an early one, we found the market fishermen ahead of us at the wreck with fifteen splendid sheepshead in their two boats.

And I might here be permitted to state, without in any way vouching for its essential truth, "and tell the tale as 'twas told to me" by an Anglesea fisherman, that the Atlantic City fishermen sometimes use dynamite cartridges to blow up the sheepshead, when the demand is too eager and *exigeant* for the supply. This fish, the sheepshead, brings in summer or winter twelve cents a pound in the fisherman's boat, and they are "plentiful 'scace at that," as the Barnegat fishermen say.

While the sky looked lowering, the dangerous cloud seemed no bigger than a man's hand; but Skipper Sooy, one of the best-tempered disciples of Izaak Walton I ever met, had looked preternaturallly stolid and solemn all morning. But Roney reasoned that this was because the Captain—and a very good captain, too—of the Tillie Covert had come off without any matutinal or pre-prandial cocktail or even a cup of coffee.

Charley F. threw over his line, only to be rewarded with a bladderfish on the upper hook and a flying fish on the lower Chestertown. Roney looked disgusted; and his countenance only elongated as he pulled up a small and quite transparent flounder. "This is your great sheepshead ground, where the great Matt Quay caught fifty-four sheepshead of a morning, is it?" complainingly muttered Roney.

"But," said J. M. S. "the sheepshead is a game fish, feeds somewhat precariously, and like all well-bred denizens of the deep, biteth not when the wind is from the east."

"Oh yes!" replied Roney, "that is all very well by way of explanation, but you go catch a bladderfish." This is a small fish, as large as the palm of your hand, which utters a disagreeable gutteral sound when scratched on the belly.

By this time Sooy, madder than ever, began to batter the brains out of an unoffending or offending dogfish 3in. long, which "willy nilly" had frozen on to Capt. Sooy's surf-clam bait.

"Gently now, gently, Skipper Sooy," exclaimed J. M. S., "I've got a whopper," and sure enough I began to feel that down pressure and sulky back-action which certainly heralded the first advent of a sheepshead in a "nor'easter," for by this time it was blowing like blue blazes and not even the 10lbs. sheepshead, as Sooy bounced him in the landing net, could bring a smile on the grim visage of the usually amiable, but now saturnine Sooy.

Suddenly the Captain looked out and saw the Tillie Covert dragging anchor. Be it remembered the Tillie Covert (the gift of Statesman Quay to Skipper Sooy) is dearer to our festive captain than apples of silver set in filagree of gold. He looked unutterable things, for "Mickydoo" had gone sound asleep in the yacht's cabin, a stone's throw distant, while we four "redeemed the time" trying to fish in a bad northeast storm, for it had been pouring rain for fifteen minutes and by preconcerted arrangement not a word was to be said by the fishermen three to Sooy about the rain.

Sooy yelled, "You blankety blank Irish spalpeen, don't you see your anchor will catch in the wreck?" Still Mickydoo slept the sleep of a tired bay boy.

"Dash my eyes," shouted Sooy, "I'll murder that Irishman," and *eo instanti* he threw a hard-shell clam at the sleeping Micky, which made such a racket as it struck the cabin door that Mickydoo jumped out with each red hair on his red head standing up straight, looking generally and particularly as if the devil was after him. Micky slept no more during that storm.

"Captain," said I, softly, "suppose you up killick and let's drift for flounders?"

"Flounders! Drift! We'd better drift home," said the angry skipper.

I quietly remonstrated, and suggested that, as we had come out for a $10 fish, I found the weather almost pleasant.

I think that was the first lie I ever told.

Folwell had hauled in his lines, looking the pictured image of despair as the water ran off his felt hat down his back. Roney gazed sadly at the four empty bottles of Tannahauser in the bottom of the dory and sighed as he scanned the bottom of the quite empty lunch basket.

Folwell began to shake as if quinine could not save him. He tried to hum softly:

"O! give me a cot in the valley I love
And a trout fly on my summer hook."

He shook like an aspen; but Skipper Sooy smiled not. He too was wet to the skin and wanted to go home, but didn't dare say so. The wind howled as it does on an Illinois prairie on a November night.

Not a bite did we get. A trifle vexed at our bad luck, and amused at the pictured despair of Roney and Folwell, I finally said, "Skipper, I've got enough for to-day."

"Micky, bring her around," shouted Sooy; and like unto four drowned rats we were soon whizzing homeward with the blizzard in our teeth.

A more thoroughly wearied or water-logged party never struck the pavilion as we did in less than an hour, more dead than alive, not boasting in the least of our transparent flounder and single sheepshead. Roney struck for the Ocean House, to get on a dry suit; Folwell, who weighs 140lbs., got into a fat man's bathing suit, intended, doubtless, for Jim Cassady, a 340-pounder, who orates and exordiates and perorates at Pittman's Grove, and on week days is a "commissioner for all the States and nearly all the Territories." Even Sooy's good nature came back, and he "roared throughout the fevered air" to see little Folwell rattle around in the fat man's bathing suit. As I gazed at my solitary sheepshead I thought it might be better to stray over the cornfields of Sussex county, and pull out the bronze-backed bass with a lancewood rod in Carpenter's Lake, but the sun came out before train time, and ere another day I was ready to take another shy at the sheepshead in the summer sea. J. M. S.

OUR SALMON RIVERS.

A FISHING CHRONICLE.

[From the French of J. M. Le Moine, in *Le Journal des Campagnes*, Quebec.]

HOW much progress has been made in the development of our fisheries, how many instructive and entertaining books have been written on our salmon streams, on pisciculture and so on, since the time long ago when a learned physician, Dr. Wm. Henry, Superintendent of Military Hospitals in this Province, stationed at Quebec and Montreal in 1828, described in detail in 1839, the fruitful trout and salmon fisheries of the rivers Murray and Jacques-Cartier, in the county of Charlesvoix. Indeed his work in two volumes, "Trifles from my Portfolio," stands in the eyes of the faithful disciples of Ausone and of Columelle as a prized record of our early fishing days.

The sketches gathered together in the learned doctor's portfolio show not only the skilled, angler, but also the charming conversationalist, the writer, elegant and even classical, the careful observer of nature, the great traveler, the man of society and also the skillful practitioner of his art; since one of the sketches exhibits him as one of the anatomists appointed by the English Government to take part in the official autopsy on the body of Napoleon I., at St. Helena.

The sketches of Dr. Henry, delightful volumes which amateurs now dispute over, have carried the fame of the Jacques-Cartier as a fishing river to every quarter of the globe. We should not be surprised to learn that the renown of its rocky falls, of its rapids, the reputation of the Remous St. Jean of the Grands Rets, were, thanks to him, known to the savage tribes of Central Africa.

The names of Henry and of his lamented successor at Jacques-Cartier, the late Charles Langevin, have been associated for half a century with this raging stream and with the neighborhood of the bridge of Louis Déry upon this river. Mr. R. Nettle has even taken the trouble to furnish a comparative table of the salmon catches of our excellent fellow citizen from 1850 to 1856. Mr. Langevin has given his name to an artificial fly of wonderful efficacy in making salmon rise, the Langevin salmon fly, and the name of Henry is still borne by one of the descendants of the former proprietors of the old Déry bridge. I made this discovery in the following way:

In August, 1884, with a friend I was descending in a bark canoe one of the treacherous rapids of the great outlet of Lake St. John. Mr. Wm. Griffith, the owner of the celebrated fishing station on this rapid, had kindly granted a permit to fish to my companion, who, in less than an hour, had filled the canoe with superb winninish, weighing on an average 5lbs. each. The winninish, called by the English landlocked salmon, is extremely voracious at this season and takes any fly. I had the curiosity to ask of the old canoeman who managed our craft his name and the place of his birth. "I am called Henry Déry and was born at Déry's Bridge on the Jacques-Cartier," he said, pushing up his red cap and turning his quid. "Honoré or Henri" said I, "which is your name?" "Neither one nor the other, sir," he replied, "but Henry Déry. My name is that of a benefactor of my family, Dr. Henry, whom you might have known in Quebec, perhaps sixty years ago. He used to come salmon fishing every summer to the Jacques-Cartier River." "I did not know him," I replied, "but I know of whom you speak."

I shall have many other things to say with regard to this facile writer, who, I believe, was the first to describe our salmon streams. I shall confine myself for the present to notice as I go along the interesting account found in his book of a fishing trip which he made from Montreal to Mal Bay in June, 1830, with a friend, Major Wingfield, of the Sixty-sixth Regiment. They seem both to have partaken very heartily of the hospitality offered there by the roof of Mr. Chaperon, which if I remember right, lies a little to the east of the Nairne Manor. Their guide was named Jean Gros; and Jean Gros having lost his paddle in a rapid at the head of the fall in the Mal Bay River, they were nigh taking a cold bath in the river. Some energetic oaths from the Doctor attracted the attention of some neighboring people, who threw planks and poles to the distressed mariners. The canoe made the bank before t was caught by the rapid. The epic of the sufferings, which the black flies, midges and mosquitoes inflicted upon them is very amusing; but a ray of good fortune soon came to brighten the gloom of their adversity. This was the taking of five salmon, weighing 105lbs., and forty-eight trout, which averaged 3lbs. each. Dr. Henry and his companion passed next on to Duck River and Black River, twenty miles lower down. * * * * *

Except a few articles in the newspapers and magazines, we meet with no long treatises on our salmon rivers between 1839 and 1858, except a useful work on pisciculture and the protection of our rivers, entitled "Salmon Fisheries of the St. Lawrence," by a respected teacher of this city [Quebec], Mr. Richard Nettle, now employed at Ottawa in the Inland Revenue Department. Mr. Nettle, convinced that his tastes and his special knowledge might be utilized to the profit of his adopted country, put forth a volume which did so much to call public attention to a hitherto ignored source of revenue that the Government of the day, at the special solicitation, we are told, of His Excellency, Sir Edmund Walker Head, created the post of Superintendent of Fisheries, of which Mr. Nettle became the first incumbent. Here his work, his love for angling, and his literary aptitude were of real service in the organization which Parliament later adopted. Mr. Nettle was one of the first among us to call attention to the success in pisciculture attained in France by the pioneers in the discovery, two poor fishermen of the Vosges, Gehin and Rémy, which success Mr. Coste later developed in so clear a manner. Mr. Nettle enumerated our salmon streams, insisted on the importance of protecting fish and game in the spawning and breeding season, gave plans of fishways to be erected in mill sluices, furnished comparative tables of the yield of the most fruitful rivers of the Old World, protected and unprotected; dilated at length on fishculture, which Mr. Seth Green has so well carried on at his establishment at Mumford, in the State of New York. In short, the writings of Mr. Nettle were very acceptable to all friends of progress. Some obstructionists, it is true—by the men of the *nigogue**—in a word, the advocates of destruction of fish at every season, even that of spawning and reproduction, endeavored, but in vain, to trip him up. Nettle was destined to triumph and did.

Later, his name was enrolled by the side of that of Fortin, Couchon, Sicotte, Mitchell, the patrons and promoters of our actual fishery organization.

Aside from the excellent annual reports submitted to the Legislature by the Hon. P. Fortin during seventeen years, commander of the Canadienne, in the coast service, aside from Judge Routhier's little work "En Canot," aside from some well-written pages in which the elegant style of our friend A. M. Montpetit is revealed, Canadian literature contains no lengthy work in the French language upon the subject of our fisheries. It is to English writers of Canada and the United States that we owe a series of instructive and amusing works—elaborately illustrated—upon our salmon rivers, which we propose to pass rapidly in review.

In 1860, the celebrated English house, Longman, Green, Longman & Roberts, printed at London, *edition de luxe*, the volume "Salmon Fishing in Canada, by a resident, with illustrations," for Sir James Edward Alexander, Colonel of the 14th Regiment. This officer, known to the literary world by his explorations in America, in Africa and elsewhere, a great lover of angling, had during his sojourn in Canada made the acquaintance of the Rev. Dr. William Agar Adamson, D. C. L., Almoner or Chaplain of the Legislative Assembly. Sir Alexander took charge of the publication of the journal, or notes on his fishing, which had been prepared by Dr. Adamson. It is a work of nearly 400 pages, illustrated by numerous drawings, beautified by vignettes representing sporting adventures, sometimes burlesque; it comprises twenty-four chapters, descriptive of jolly fishing excursions after salmon and salmon trout, on the eddies, in the rapids of the Saguenay and its tributaries, on the Escoumains, in the Petite Romaine, on the Sault au Mouton, at Portneuf and Bersimi, on the Sheldrake, Godbout, Matane, Metis, Trinité, Pentecoste, Marguerite and Moisie rivers, not omitting a voyage to Labrador with the whalers of Gaspé in search of whales, the whole seasoned with scraps of poetry, with little poems improvised for the occasion, with anecdotes merry with keen repartees as with Attic salt. In this salmagundi of salmon we find a little of everything, even of music. Two annotated Canadian songs precede the appendix, Moore's Boat Song of 1804, translated into French and set to music, and the touching *complainte* of the regretted Gerin Lajoie:

"Un Canadien errant
Loin de ses foyers."

The appendix contains documents, reports, and the following pieces, several of them of great importance:

I. The memoir read by Dr. Adamson before the Canadian Institute of Toronto, in 1858, and on which, later, was founded in great measure our legislation for the protection and artificial propagation of salmon, "On the Decrease, Restoration and Preservation of Salmon in Canada."

II. "Observations on the Habits of the Salmon Family." By William Henry, Esq., M.D., Inspector-General of Hospitals.

III. "Fishing in New Brunswick and Canada." By Colonel Sir Alexander, F. R. G. S. and R. A. S., 14th Regiment.

IV. Extract of the "Report of Commissioner of Crown Lands, Canada, 1860."

V. "Salmon and Sea Trout Fisheries of Lower Canada."

VI. "Report of Crown Lands Department, Fisheries, 1858." Hon. P. M. Vankoughnet.

Dr. Adamson's book, after a quarter of a century, continues to delight amateurs, and sends us each season its quota of tourists.

In the spring of 1863 I gave to the public, under the title "Les Pêcheries du Canada," the summary of certain studies, the work of my leisure hours during the long winter evenings. The treatise was divided into two parts. In the first of these I described the results obtained in the Old World by the method of fishculture already known in the Province of Goldstein since 1858, but of which Gehin and Remy, the fishermen of the Vosges, became, without knowing it, the most illustrious apostles in France, and which a learned member of the Institute who is at the same time professor in the College of France, Mr. Coste, had accepted by the French and several other

*The *nigogue* is the Indian name of the spear used to kill salmon by torchlight.

governments since 1855, in a treatise* translated into almost all languages. This new method of propagating, restoring and protecting the fish in ponds and rivers was followed by several sketches of trout lakes and of salmon rivers, which I described in detail to the amateur anglers of Canada and the United States, inviting them to share our riches.

The second part presented an historical review of our deep-water fisheries, and suggested a number of amendments and changes in the organization of our coast service, and in the legislation affecting the Canadian fisheries. Such as bounties, fishways for the salmon, compulsory inspection of the herring and fish oil, the fitting out of gunboats to protect our coast against the encroachments of our neighbors, when ever the provisions of the treaty of 1818 should come up, etc.

I am happy to have seen several of my suggestions incorporated in our statutes, and the cruisers at the moment at which I write are the order of the day. My modest work procured for me the encouragement of the Prime Minister of the day, Hon. Mr. Sicotte, later known from the legislation which he procured to be enacted as "the Father of Fisheries." The Hon. Mr. Cauchon, then at the zenith of his fame, dedicated to me an extremely eulogistic article in the *Journal de Quebec*. But let us pass on.

In 1862, a member of the New York Bar, Robert B. Roosevelt, son of Judge Roosevelt and author, among other works, of "Game Birds of the North," published at New York, under the *nom de plume* of "Barnwell," a useful treatise of 324 pages, under the title "Game Fish of the North." Mr. Roosevelt, while describing in detail his favorite amusement, has made serious researches as to the different species of sea and river fish which he considers game fish. He discusses their specific characteristics, their habits, classification, the time of spawning and the methods of taking them, the material for and the manner of preparing the artificial fly; the whole accompanied by agreeable reminiscences of his fishing in the New England States, in New Brunswick and in the Province of Quebec. His book is a useful and charming *vade mecum* for the anglers for trout and salmon. Mr. Roosevelt is a civilized man on his vacation, sighing for the solitude of the thickets of our lakes and of our salmon reaches. Happy Mr. Roosevelt!

*Instructions Pratiques sur la Pisciculture. Seconde edition. Paris: Librairie de Victor Masson, 1856.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

THE MENHADEN QUESTION.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In your issue of Aug. 19 a correspondent says it is a fact that bluefish are largely dependent on menhaden for food, which is not true. Last year and this large quantities of small herrings made their appearance on our coast (a sample of which in alcohol we send to the office of FOREST AND STREAM by express to-day), which has been the food of bluefish last season and this. The fact is that there is not a single fish known to our markets that depends on menhaden for food. At present there are menhaden in Narragansett Bay, Long Island Sound, from Montauk to Fire Island and from Barnegat to the Delaware, and there is not a single food fish feeding on either school, and to prove our assertion we challenge your correspondent to put one or more experts on our steamers for one week or ten at our expense for board, and test the truth of our assertion by actual observation.

Last month the steamer George W. Humphrey caught 10,000lbs. of bluefish just in sight of Squam, N. J., which they sold for 12½c. per pound. If they had been rendered at factory they would have been worth less than one-half of one cent per pound, showing the absurdity of the statement that menhaden steamers use food fish to render into oil and guano. Not a menhaden was found in the stomach of a single bluefish, but they were gorged with herrings (like sample sent you) and small butterfish. When they set their seine it was for bluefish and not menhaden, and it took fourteen men two days to repair seine.

Bluefish are plenty on our coast, and if our bluefishermen would only change their mode of fishing to meet the changed appetite of the bluefish, our markets would be filled with that fish within one week, at a reasonable price.

Our eel fishermen in this vicinity have found that even eels won't eat fresh menhaden and won't enter pots unless they are baited with the small herrings (like sample), which seems to be the prevailing food on our coast at present, for eels, bluefish and squiteague.

What we claim is if there was any food fish feeding on menhaden that the menhaden fishermen in taking large quantities of said fish would find them mixed with the menhaden, which is not the fact, and we can prove it to the satisfaction of our sharpest-eyed adversary, providing he will take the trouble to learn the actual facts of the case by observation.

Less than five years ago large quantities of small menhaden about the size of the herrings (which we have sent you) were in Buzzard's and Narragansett bays, and in Long Island Sound, and with and feeding on them were quantities of bluefish and squiteague, and from several daily observations it was found the fish had over ten fresh menhaden in their stomachs, from which calculations were made, showing more menhaden were being devoured daily than the combined catch of all the menhaden fishermen for fifty years.

A few years since the government of the United States appointed a Fishery Commission to investigate the fishery question, and as a result they published during 1884 a book entitled "The Fisheries and Fishery Industries of the United States." On page 574 of said book is an estimate of the amount of menhaden destroyed by predaceous animals each year, which is put at a million million of millions, which by comparison shows we destroy yearly one menhaden where predaccous animals destroy over fifteen hundred millions.

It is a significant fact that disinterested scientific men like Baird, Buffon, Huxley and Goode, all give their testimony one way after investigating this subject.

DANIEL T. CHURCH.

TIVERTON, R. I., Aug. 21.

A SHOCKING CREATURE—The electric eel now on exhibition at Blackford's in Fulton Market.

BIRCH LODGE, Rangeley Lakes, is for sale. See advt.

THE MIRAMICHI.—Fredericton, N. B. Mr. A. H. Wood, of Boston, who has recently returned from his fishing grounds on the Miramichi, writes to Mr. Rainsford of this city: "The trouble with the Miramichi fishing is at the mouth of the river. If all netting could be stopped above tide-water, the salmon would become more plentiful, and the Miramichi would rank among the first salmon rivers in the world, and sportsmen from all quarters would flock its banks, and leave many thousands of dollars with the inhabitants. Even to allow nets say three days in the week to be set would be a great improvement on the present wholesale slaughter and destruction of what ought otherwise to be a source of revenue to the province. I now talk in general and for all the rivers, yet I think the Southwest Miramichi is the most poorly protected and worse poached of them all. Why just think of it; the State of Maine with her splendid game and fishery laws realized last year from sportsmen and tourists over five millions of dollars, while you, with equal or better facilities, get comparatively nothing. Not only that, but in the near future your people will require to do what the United States Government has already been compelled to do, viz., to spend hundreds of thousands of dollars to restock rivers which once teemed with salmon, but become entirely barren from the same cause that is gradually, but surely, overtaking yours. Every year seems to produce more salmon fly-fishers and less salmon. Therefore I say a little careful legislation in time will draw many dollars to your province, besides saving many in the future, and should you be able to do anything toward bringing about a change for the better every sportsman will help you."

THE OTSEGO WHITEFISH.—Utica, N. Y.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* While trolling for pickerel on Otsego Lake recently in company with a friend we noticed a large dead fish floating on the surface of the water. We took it into the boat, and upon examination found it to be a large Otsego bass (so-called) which had been choked while trying to swallow a minnow. A portion of the little fish still protruded from the mouth of the bass, and the latter had evidently been dead but a few hours. We estimated the weight of the bass to be 3lbs. The Otsego bass, which is said to be indigenous to this lake, resembles the whitefish, but is much finer flavored, and is considered superior even to the black bass. Its mouth is exceedingly small, and, owing to this fact, it rarely takes a bait. I have never before known of an instance of its preying on smaller fish. I am unable to say whether or not the fish referred to is rightly termed a bass, but am inclined to think it belongs to another family. Can you give me any light on the subject?—PORTSA. [The so-called "Otsego bass" is a soft-finned fish, and, therefore, is not a true bass or perch. It is a local variety of the genus *Coregonus*, and by some authors it is separated from the whitefish of the Great Lakes (*C. clupeiformis*) by the title *C. clupeiformis*, var. *otsego;* but in the late "Synopsis of the Fishes of North America," Prof. Jordan classes it as the common whitefish.]

BULLHEADS ON TROLLING SPOONS.—Mansfield Valley, Pa., Aug. 17.—Your correspondent, Cocker, in last week's issue, says he never heard of a bullhead taking a trolling spoon. I have taken a number of them while trolling for pickerel, and have seen many more taken by others in the same way. On Stink Pond, in Luzerne county, Pa., it was a frequent occurrence, that little lake being full of them, and their manner of taking the spoon was not unlike that of the pike, though not so vicious. They will do it occasionally, especially when the spoon is trolling deep. I do not forget the first one I caught on a spoon hook. I was trolling quite deep and felt a heavy tug. Supposing I had fastened to a good-sized pickerel, I was careful to keep a taut line, but it came out too easy for a pickerel, and as I dropped it into the boat I was not only surprised but actually startled, for I did not immediately recognize the "varmint." It was 14in. long, and considered a large one for the place.—BO.

WETTING A LINE IN SWITZERLAND.—Vienna, Aug. 9. —*Editor Forest and Stream:* On Thursday, July 29, I took eight pretty trout at Maunebach, on the Unter See, Switzerland. This is the outlet of the Rhine as it leaves Lake Constance. On the hill above my fishing ground is the chateau of Arensberg, once the home of Queen Hortense, the mother of Napoleon III. It is a lovely spot and is now the property of Eugenie. I took my fish with a fly and my little 5oz. rod, which, by the way, was a source of great astonishment to my boatman, a professional felchen fisherman. He had never seen such light tackle in those "diggins." The Boden See (Lake Constance) produces a good table fish called felchen, which very much resemble our lake herring, but are minus all game qualities. My eight quarter-pounders were the first taken there with a fly in ever so long.—KIT CLARKE.

BLACK BASS IN MAINE.—The Augusta (Me.) *Journal* says that "fishermen in many parts of the State are forming petitions in regard to ending the close season on black bass and white perch at May 20. Every wielder of the rod and line is strongly in favor of the movement." This is all right if Maine anglers wish to catch all the bass now in their waters; but if they want fishing in years to come, let the bass rest until June 1 to 15, for they spawn in May in New York and many may delay this necessary duty in Maine until the middle of June. Give them a chance to furnish bass fishing after the older fish are fried and there will be sport in years to come.

Fishculture.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

AN ALLEGED NEW CARP.

Editor Forest and Stream:

A recent article in some New York paper, I think it was the *Times*, calls attention to the omission by the U. S. Fish Commission to procure, for propagation in the United States, a variety of carp which the writer calls the Brittany carp, and which, in his opinion, is very much superior to the leather, the mirror, or the scale carp, as introduced into this country a few years ago by the Commission.

Somewhat astonished at this oversight on the part of the Commission, which I supposed had exercised a proper judgment in its selection of carp for America, I have caused some inquiry to be made in regard to this fish, and am advised by a competent authority that there is what is known as the brehaigne carp, or carpeau, in the Rhone and in the Saone; as also carpe de Lyon, or carpeau de Lyon. It is called in Germany the Laimer, Gelte, Roller, etc. The fish, although highly prized, does not constitute a species, representing simply a sexual condition, occurring either incidentally or brought about artificially by castration or spaying, an act said to be as easy of accomplishment in the fish as in the chicken or other domestic animal.

In order to settle definitely the question in regard to this variety of carp, an inquiry was addressed to Mr. Raveret Wattel, the well-known secretary of the Société d'Acclimatation, of Paris, an association which takes special note of everything connected with the domestication, in France, of native animals and foreign plants. From his letter, which is herewith printed, it will be seen that the Société is entirely ignorant of such a species or even variety:

SOCIÉTÉ NATIONALE D'ACCLIMATATION DE FRANCE.—Paris, July 8, 1886.—Dear Sir: I have duly received your letter of 20th May, and it is with great pleasure that our Society would send to Mr. Blackford a lot of Bretaigne carp, but we do not know this variety of carp; and the various fishculturists that we have consulted (as well as at the Museum d'Histoire Naturelle) have not been able to tell us what it may be. There is the reason of the delay of the present letter. So it would be necessary that you have the kindness to forward to us some information about the real habitat of this carp, and especially the indication of the papers introducing this variety. Perhaps this information will furnish to us the possibility to know what is the Bretaigne carp and where we can find it. Yours respectfully—RAVERET WATTEL, Secretary.

This letter caused a surmise that the carping critic who had claimed that the Fish Commission was remiss in overlooking a very excellent and famous fish of Europe might not know as much as he pretended, and I sent the newspaper slip to Washington, where it was referred to Dr. Rudolph Hessel, Superintendent of the National carp ponds, who has had a wide experience in carp culture in Europe. He replies:

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 28, '86.—Dear Sir: The writer of a recent newspaper article which mentioned a French carp by the name of brehaigne or brihaigne, as being a new variety, is in error, as no carp of this name exists either in France or in the adjacent countries. It is possible that he means the so-called brehaigne carp or carpeau, which are occasionally found in the Rhone and Saone rivers, from whence they are taken to the fish markets of Lyons and Paris. This fish is also called carpe de Lyon and carpeau de Lyon, and if it is this fish which the writer urges the U. S. Fish Commission to introduce, he is greatly in error, because the fish will not breed, being sexless.

The flesh of this fish is highly esteemed by connoisseurs in France, as the fish improves after the manner of the capon or poularde. This carpeau, or brehaigne carp, is sometimes found in other rivers, as the Rhine, Weser, Elbe, etc., in Germany; in the Danube and tributaries in Austria, and in the Po in Italy, where the people are aware of its culinary value as well as they are in France. The fishermen call it Laimer, Gelte, Roller, etc., in Germany. The Italian, Hungarian or Sclavonian name I have forgotten. They are occasionally found in ponds, but their occurrence there is rare.

I cannot see what benefit it would be to introduce this carpeau which this enthusiastic writer speaks of, in this country, as it will never spawn, and no young fish could by any possibility be bred from this stock. The writer of that famous article, whoever he may be, would have done much better to have informed himself about this fish of which he may have heard in France, before trying to instruct others regarding it; he might just as well suggest to our poultry men to introduce live poulardes and capons from France for the purpose of hatching young ones from them.

The history of this sexless carp is quite an old one. Aristotle in his "De Animalibus Historiæ," Lib. X., Lib IV., Cap. IX., makes mention of it, calling them *Επιτραγιοι*. Later European works on Ichthyology pay no attention to this freak of nature, and we only find them classed as species in the last half of the last century, ("Duhovusel, Traite Generale de Pêche," Vol. II., Sec. 3). Vallot in his "Ichthyologie Française," 1837, was the last French scientist who made mention of these abnormal specimens as species.

Some years ago I took a little interest in these undeveloped specimens and visited the Rhone and Saone River and the tributaries, to investigate this matter, but think I have given you enough at present and will therefore stop, unless you think the subject of further interest. Respectfully yours, RUDOLPH HESSEL.

Having obtained this evidence I have let the matter drop and cannot see that any valuable species of carp in Europe has been overlooked by Prof. Baird, his assistants in this country or his fishcultural friends on the other side.

FRED MATHER.

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

S. R.—See our issue of July 8.

M. T., Boston, Mass.—Please tell me where I can find books that will give me some idea about the catamaran? Ans. We know of nothing treating of the subject.

J. H. M.—You will find some shooting in the locality named, but we cannot refer you to any quiet farm house there. Go to the village hotel and from there look around for yourself.

J. B. E., Niantic, Conn.—What are the prospects for hiring out a 25ft. sloop yacht for fishing, pleasure parties, etc., in Florida during the winter? Am thinking of going there if the prospects are good. Ans. In winter many parties go on cruises in Florida, and we should judge that a good boat would be in demand. Many Florida ports are already well supplied, but we have had frequent inquiries for suitable craft on the Gulf coast.

M. L. L., Newmarket, N. H.—The book "Woods and Lakes of Maine," by Mr. L. L. Hubbard, contains an account of a trip from Moosehead Lake to New Brunswick, in a birch bark canoe, giving the hunting, fishing and camping experiences of the author, a friend and two Indian guides. The book aims to give "a true and circumstantial delineation of the camper's life in the Maine forests, especially as seen by one who goes into them with an Indian guide." It is illustrated.

D., Augusta, Ga.—In your edition of July 15 you publish a letter from "R.," of this place, and your answer has been held up by him to govern an entirely different question. I was the one designated as A, and went to the score and said "ready" and "pull," and did fire one barrel, not at the broken bird but at the one from trap No. 2, which was the good bird; then turned to the right and saw the other bird in small pieces and claimed two more birds under the rules. While we were talking Mr. R. came up and said "He shot at the broken bird." I told him I did not, and was sustained by at least a dozen members of our club, including the president and captain. I did not see the broken bird until I had shot at the good one. Had I a right to 2 more birds or not? All I wish is to know the rules positive and govern myself by them. Ans. The fundamental principle in all the various rules is that when a shooter fires at a bird in good faith he must accept the result of that shot. The birds were sprung simultaneously and A accepted them both by firing at the first one. There is no question as to his missing that one; and to allow the chance of another bird in its place is manifestly unfair to the other shooters. The rules all assume that the protest precedes the shot, when the whole matter is within the control of the shooter.

THE U. S. CARTRIDGE CO., of Lowell, Mass., have patented a powder for cal. .22 bullet breech cap that contains no glass, makes little noise and light smoke. This overcomes the objection made by owners of fine .22 rifles to using BB, as heretofore made, as the glass fulminating powder destroyed the rifling. They use a lubricant in place of glass, thus preventing fouling and not injuring the rifle.—*Adv.*

The Kennel.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

Aug. 24 to 27.—First Annual Dog Show of the Latonia Agricultural Association, Covington, Ky. Geo. H. Hill, Manager, P. O. Box 76, Cincinnati, O. Entries close Aug. 14.

Sept. 1 and 2.—First Show of the American Fox-Terrier Club, at Newport, R. I. For fox-terriers exclusively. Fred Hoey, Secretary, Box 2017 New York. Entries close Aug. 21.

Sept. 7 to 10.—First Annual Dog Show of the Tri-State Fair Association. Chas. Reed, Secretary, Toledo, O. Entries close Sept. 1.

Sept. 8 to 10.—Hornellsville, N. Y., Dog Show, Farmers' Club Fair. J. O. Fellows, Superintendent, Hornellsville. Entries close Sept. 1.

Sept. 14 to 16.—Bench Show of Attleboro Farmers' and Mechanics' Association. A. H. Wakeman, Secretary. P. O. Box 1483, Providence, R. I.

Sept. 14 to 17.—First Fall Dog Show of the New Jersey Kennel Club, Waverley, N. J. P. Vredenburg, Secretary, 14 Murray street, New York. Entries close Sept. 1.

Sept. 27 to Oct. 2.—Bench Show of Indiana State Fair Association. J. M. Freeman, Secretary, Bicknell, Ind.

Oct. 19 to 22.—Fifth Annual Dog Show of the New Brunswick Kennel. H. W. Wilson, Secretary, St. John, N. B.

FIELD TRIALS.

Sept. 21.—Field Trials of the Manitoba Field Trials Club. Chas. A. Boxer, Secretary, Box 282, Winnipeg.

Nov. 8.—Second Annual Field Trials of the Western Field Trials Association, at Abilene, Kan. R. C. Van Horn, Secretary, Kansas City, Mo.

Nov. 8.—Third Annual Field Trials of the Fisher's Island Club, at Fisher's Island, N. Y. Max Wenzel, Secretary, Hoboken, N. J.

Nov. 22.—Eighth Annual Field Trials of the Eastern Field Trials Club, at High Point, N. C. W. A. Coster, Secretary, Flatbush, Kings county, N. Y.

Dec. 6.—Eighth Annual Field Trials of the National Field Trials Club, at Grand Junction, Tenn.

A. K. R.—SPECIAL NOTICE.

THE AMERICAN KENNEL REGISTER, for the registration of pedigrees, etc. (with prize lists of all shows and trials), is published every month. Entries close on the 1st. Should be in early. Entry blanks sent on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope. Registration fee (50 cents) must accompany each entry. No entries inserted unless paid in advance. Yearly subscription $1.50. Address "American Kennel Register," P. O. Box 2832, New York. Number of entries already printed **4006.**

SAN FRANCISCO BENCH SHOW.

THE bench show given by the California Bench Show and Field Trials Club was held at San Francisco July 27-31. The number of dogs represented was not large, and the competition was therefore not spirited. The judging was done by Mr. John Davidson. The special report for which we had arranged has not come to hand. Below is a list of the awards:

AWARDS.

MASTIFFS.—*Dogs:* 1st, S. R. Prentiss's Yub; 2d, J. M. Donahue's Dick. *Bitches:* 1st, W. L. B. Mills's Lady.

ULMER DOGGE OR GERMAN MASTIFFS.—1st, A. B. Spreckles's Diana; 2d, C. A. Hug's Gracie. Very high com., H. W. Wieland's Romeo.

ST. BERNARDS.—*Dogs:* 1st, A. W. Manning's Ben; 2d, F. Katz's Hector. Very high com., G. Knief's Tiger.

NEWFOUNDLANDS.—*Dogs:* 1st, J. J. Jamison's Don; 2d, E. W. Linsley's Rover. *Bitches:* 1st, W. Cawley's Flora.

GREYHOUNDS.—*Dogs:* 1st, C. J. Murphy's Tullamore. *Bitches:* 1st, G. Bird's Lady Bird; 2d, C. Mooney's Kittie Clover. PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, F. S. French's Vite.

FOXHOUNDS.—*Dogs:* 1st, A. L. Thompson's Jim; 2d, J. Chicou's Tayo. *Bitches:* C. Ross's Kate. High com., F. Laboste's Fannie.

BEAGLES.—*Dogs:* 1st, G. W. Bassford's Bannerman, Jr.; 2d, H. W. M. Sandbach's Wassic. *Bitches:* 1st, H. W. M. Sandbach's Bessie.

POINTERS.—LARGE—*Dogs:* 1st, J. M. Barney's Tom Pinch; 2d, C. A. Haight's Dick. Very high com. reserve, R. T. Vandevort's Don. Very high com., G. W. Bassford's Victor II. High com., E. S. Greble's Faust and J. H. Hardy's Bruce II. Com., W. Payne's Ranger and H. A. Bassford's Butte Bow. *Bitches:* 1st, W. Schrieber's Lassie; 2d, R. T. Vandevort's Drab. Very high com., H. Wessenden's Judy.—SMALL—*Dogs:* 1st, E. W. Brigg's Climax; 2d, W. J. Fox's Matchless. Very high com., S. Allen's Dude. *Bitches:* 1st, P. J. Powers's Beauty.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, H. Kahn's Ben Cotton; 2d, A. B. Truman's Rush T. *Bitches:* H. R. Brown's Donna Sensation; 2d, T. J. Pinder's Romp P. Very high com., R. M. Wyman's Blossom.

ENGLISH SETTERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, T. J. Watson's Hamlet; 2d, C. Kaeding's Shot. Very high com. reserve, G. A. Watson's Belmont. Very high com., Dr. Gilroy's Rock, W. Hederman's Sport and G. Muller's Carlo. High com., D. E. Goodman's Klinker, D. J. W. Lyngreen's Shot and S. Allen's Fritz. Com., T. Hicks' Dash, A. L. Piper's Dick, E. H. Palmer's Colonel, E. H. Farmer's Mark and E. C. Hisgen's King. *Bitches:* 1st, D. Gilroy's Daisy; 2d, C. Kaeding's Fannie. Very high com. reserve, D. Gilroy's Di Vernon. Very high com., P. G. Anzar's Ola, E. H. Farmer's Queen and Mrs. T. J. Pinder's Queen. High com., D. E. Goodman's Nora C. and J. B. Barber's Topsy. Com., J. M. Donohue's Pet and J. Kerrigan's Wild Flower.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, E. Leavesly's Marc Antony; 2d, H. C. Morey's Dons. *Bitches:* 1st, C. H. Hatch's Countess Mollie; 2d, D. Gilroy's Lulu Montez.

BLACK AND TAN SETTERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, J. H. Ryan's Sport; 2d, J. Rosenzweig's Sam. Very high com. reserve, C. H. Shaw's Carpe Diem. High com., H. C. Davis's Duke. *Bitches:* 1st, J. M. Donahue's Maud; 2d, G. Mahr's Queen.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* H. Dubrow's Johnny. *Bitches:* 1st, E. H. Wakeman's Hazel Kirke.

IRISH SETTERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, A. B. Truman's Mike T.; 2d, J. C. Scott's Pat O'More. Very high com. reserve, J. Scott's Jerry. Very high com., C. Kaeding's Duke. High com., E. Kennedy's Jerry. *Bitches:* 1st, A. B. Truman's Lady Elcho; 2d, J. C. Scott's Lena. Very high com. reserve, H. Blendell's Nellie.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, E. T. Dooley's Tom.

RETRIEVERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, C. H. Jouett's Smut.

IRISH WATER SPANIELS.—*Dogs:* 1st, T. J. Pinder's Jerry P.; 2d, A. B. Elford's Conn. Very high com. reserve, W. S. Kittle's Brian Boru. *Bitches:* 1st, A. B. Elford's Irish Girl; 2d, W. S. Kittle's Broona. Very high com., T. J. Pinder's Nora P. Com., C. A. Lalande's Fanny.

FIELD SPANIELS.—*Dogs:* 1st, W. G. O'Hara's Snipe. *Bitches:* 1st, M. Vogel's You Know.

COCKER SPANIELS.—*Dogs:* 1st, F. McPherson's Sport; 2d, L. Loupe's Sport. Very high com. reserve, E. St. Léger's Jeff. Very high com., G. H. Thompson's Romp. *Bitches:* 1st, Mrs. E. Leavesley's Julie; 2d, P. G. Anzar's Bonita. Very high com. reserve, Mrs. E. Leavesley's Cute. Very high com., Mrs. E. Leavesley's Bonita. High com., L. Loupe's Daisy.

BULL-TERRIERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, C. H. Jouett's Spring; 2d, F. Rose's Paddy. *Bitches:* 1st, J. F. McNamara's Jennie; 2d, C. H. Jouett's Bess. Very high com., F. Rose's Nellie. *Puppies:* 1st, J. Martenet's Belle; 2d, D. F. Crowley's Judy. Very high com. reserve, J. Crowley's Gubby.

FOX-TERRIERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, J. W. Wese's Schneider; 2d, P. E. Wendoza's Fido. *Bitches:* 1st, J. H. McGovern's Susie. *Puppies:* 1st and 2d, J. B. Martin's Lotta and Betty.

BLACK AND TAN TERRIERS.—1st, J. I. Sparrow's Beauty; 2d, Mrs. A. B. Truman's Guess.

YORKSHIRE TERRIERS.—1st, F. W. Sierp's Mash; 2d, Miss L. Sierp's Silver. Very high com., R. D. Callan's Beauty.

BULLDOGS.—1st, C. Cox's Sport.

COLLIES.—*Dogs:* No entries. *Bitches:* 1st, D. Patton's Fair Maid of Perth.

DALMATIANS.—1st, H. B. Slocum's Ruby; 2d, V. Nelson's Spot.

PUGS.—1st, Baron Von Schroeder's Chips; 2d, Mrs. T. Fair's Pud. Very high com, reserve, Miss M. Winon's Jack. Very high com., S. J. Smith's Snoozer.—PUPPIES—1st and 2d, Mrs. R. P. Ashe's Cri Cri and Ko Ko.

SPITZ.—1st, G. D. Shearer's Spitzy.

ITALIAN GREYHOUNDS.—1st, Miss B. Schleicher's Gipsey.

MISCELLANEOUS.—1st, Mrs. J. Robinson's Rob; 2d, J. Zammitt's Wolf. Very high com. reserve, G. A. Schultz's Dandy.

SPECIAL PRIZES.

Best mastiff, S. R. Prentiss's Yub; St. Bernard, A. W. Manning's Ben; Newfoundland, J. J. Jamison's Don; greyhound, C. J. Murphy's Tullamore; foxhound, C. Ross's Kate; beagle, G. W. Bassford's Bannerman, Jr.; large pointer, J. M. Barney's Tom Pinch; small, E. W. Briggs's Climax; puppy, H. R. Brown's Donna Sensation; English setter, DeVaull & Moore's Regent (not for competition in regular class); English setter dog, T. J. Watson's Hamlet; bitch, D. Gilroy's Daisy; puppy, C. H. Hatch's Countess Mollie; black and tan setter, J. M. Donahue's Maud; kennel Irish setters (3), A. B. Truman; Irish setter, A. B. Truman's Mike T.; Irish water spaniel, A. B. Elford's Irish Girl; second best, T. J. Pinder's Jerry P.; field spaniel dog, W. G. O'Hara's Snipe; bitch, M. Vogel's You Know; very high com. cocker spaniel, Mrs. E. Leavesley's Cute; high com., L. Loupe's Daisy; bull-terrier, J. F. McNamara's Jennie; very high com. puppy, J. Crowley's Gubby; fox-terrier, J. H. Wise's Schneider; puppy, J. B. Martin's Lotta; Yorkshire terrier, F. W. Sierp's Mash; kennel King Charles spaniels, Mrs. J. Robinson; pug, Baron von Schroeder's Chip; Italian greyhound, Miss B. Schleicher's Fawn; best dog in the show, J. M. Barney's Tom Pinch; best kennel, E. Leavesley; best setter bitch with litter, C. Kaeding's Fannie; best dog owned by a lady, Mrs. J. Sparrow's Beauty; second best, Mrs. E. Leavesley's Julie; best dog owned by non-resident, E. H. Palmer's Colonel; bitch, C. H. Hatch's Countess Mollie; best dog from Gilroy, D. Gilroy's Daisy; second best, Mrs. E. Leavesley's Julie; smallest dog, Mrs. A. B. Truman's Guess. In the miscellaneous class prizes were awarded to Geo. A. Schultz's Dandy, J. W. Orndorff's Gypsy, P. McCann's Oscar, Mrs. J. Robinson's Mouse and Minnie, and J. Daly's Sport.

MASTIFF CHARACTER.

(Continued from page 72).

YET you must not put Vera down for a dull, soft, apathetic disposition, that ever rejoiced over new friends. She was as active as a terrier and for a couple of hundred yards as swift as a greyhound. She never missed following me in my rides and drives and rarely failed to keep pace.

As to her readiness for action you will judge for yourself. I was on my way home from a long walk, and was passing the "Half Moon Hotel," Dulwich, when seven or eight young fellows, who were apparently on a holiday trip, rushed out of the bar, romping and pushing each other. They were just sufficiently exhilarated to feel inclined to poke a bit of fun at a passer-by. It fell to my lot, and the first move was to push me against the fencing of the adjacent hotel tea gardens, Vera noticed it and came up. My assailant was about to push his jest a little further, when two heavy paws stood on his chest, and with a brilliant set of snow-white dentals, framed in by the tight-wrinkled fold of a drawn muzzle, a pair of flaming eyes with accompaniment of a tune not unlike the distant rolling of a brewing storm, my companion did more to check the rough game in the twinkling of an eye than half a brigade of Metropolitan Blues could have achieved in half an hour's eloquent persuasion to "move on." And yet she had never been trained to this; it was the upshot of nature. The mastiff's instinct leads it to protect and to guard, as it compels the collie to drive sheep, the terrier to catch rats, the Newfoundland to jump into the water to save life, and as the pointers and setters are thrown into their state of cataleptic immovability at the scent of game. Instances of this are recorded in that excellent work "The Dog," by "Idstone," when he says: "Their great quality—and what greater or so valuable in a dumb animal—of fidelity to their master is historical. Such was the defense of her dead master by a bitch of the old race at the battle of Agincourt (where she had fought with him and stuck to him after his death, and guarded him from being plundered and stripped by marauders); or of Sir Henry Lee at his seat, now belonging to the Earl of Lichfield; or of the nobleman of the Scotch borders from the attack of assassins at a suspicious Italian inn.

Let him be your friend, and treat him as such, and you may depend on his acting his part most honestly and most generously. Although I am attached to all my dogs, I always fix on one to be my special mate. A female I generally deem the more faithful, "it seems to run in the female persuasion," as Artemus Ward would put it. My favorite sleeps in my room, comes to my meals, is now and again admitted to my study, and invariably follows me in my walks. I have, without an exception, always taken my pet with me in my travels at home and abroad, and have had occasion to be thankful for it.

No dog equals the mastiff in cleanliness. One I took with me abroad last summer, and she was twelve hours on the boat, six hours in the train and two hours in a cloak room, without as much a leaving any unpleasant tidying up after her departure. I have never yet had occasion to call up my man to do my room in the middle of the night, because in some pressing need my room mate had failed to give me notice. They all and every one would put a foot on my bed, whine and go to the door, clearly indicating that they wished to "leave the room." I have an instance of a mastiff bitch pining away and ultimately dying because, being chained up after a life of comparative freedom, she could not retire from her bench when forced by nature.

A very striking, and to us a most important page of Vera's biography remains to be recorded. I say us, for on this occasion she proved the means of saving two lives. You must remember that fearful and almost unprecedented snow storm of 1881. Business matters had called me over to Belgium. It had snowed there for some days. I was staying at a friend's house in the country between Bruges and Ghent; we had plenty of sledging. On Jan. 16 we arranged to start on a sledging expedition to some friends at a distance, fixing dinner hour on the following, 18th, for our return home. We arrived at Deynze on the morning of the 18th and were to proceed homeward in the afternoon. As the frost was so intense and the wind so high with a thick unceasing fall of drifting snow, my friend's kindest of partners had considerately and thoughtfully despatched a covered wagonette to meet us. We took our seat in the trap and moved on. It was then about 4 o'clock P. M. At a small village called Vynckt about four miles from home and quite in sight of our village steeple, friends ran up and begged of us not to attempt crossing the stream and lowlands down the hollow, which separated us from our home. But we persevered in our obstinate resolve, and full of foolish bravado we proceeded on our way. It did not take long before we found out our mistake. A mile or so further the road began to hollow between two banks, and we stood blocked. The horse had no firm hold under him and the carriage had for several yards simply been dragged snow-ploughlike through the snow. We quietly jumped out, sent our man for help and rescue, dug horse and traps out of their imbedded position, landed them safely at a neighboring farm, and, leaving baggage behind with the coachman to look after it all, my friend, I and Vera set out to reach home on foot. We were perfectly acquainted with the ground, it was my friend's shooting preserve, and though most perilous to a stranger, we had no hesitation in undertaking the task. We left the road altogether and took to the crest of the fields. It, however, soon became patent that knowing a country in spring, summer and autumn is not exactly knowing it in a winter like this, when exceptionally covered in by some eighteen inches of snow. The fields looked as level as a sheet. It was utterly impossible to discover any trace of holes, drains or ditches anywhere. We knew that the land was crossed and recrossed by deep ditches about five to six feet wide, but we could discover no sign of them. We must come to them—a wonder we had not passed any yet. The frost had only set in since and with the snow, so that the ice could not be more than a quarter of an inch thick, and if we trod on it it must give way and swallow us. One chance was left open to us, viz.: retrace our steps. Now that we came to realize our position we stood to deliberate. Vera was a couple of yards ahead, making her way as best she could. Studying the ground we thought we might try an old bridge which could not be far off; but just as we set out, changing our direction, Vera stood still in front of us, a little sharp bark of uneasiness alarmed us; she would not advance, and yet we saw no obstacle. It struck my friend that we had better push our sticks down to feel. It was fortunate we did. Had we moved one single step more forward, we must have met certain death. We stood on the very brink of the descent, the border of the largest drain in the whole place. How we had got here we could not say, for to have reached it we must have crossed at least half a dozen minor ditches. We altered our course and Vera preceded, and providentially, for on two other occasions her instinct made her leap without any apparent reason, and thus pointed to us where the hidden peril awaited us. We did at last get on solid bottom, and though considerably late for dinner, famished, tired and exhausted, we did not forget to appreciate our life-saving guide, wondering how she could have detected and understood the danger, and publishing near and far how we owed our lives to that untrained and inexperienced brute. Here, then, we meet with a mastiff naturally and instinctively gifted with the traditional and legendary life-saving qualities of the St. Bernard dog. HENDRIK VAN DOORNE.

ENGLAND.

THE EASTERN FIELD TRIAL JUDGES.—Jersey City, N. J., Aug. 23.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I notice that it is announced in the papers that the Eastern Field Trials Club have elected Messrs. Smith, Orth and Bergundthal for the judges. I am confident that no sportsman can offer any objection to either of these gentlemen. They are in every way competent for the position. Yet the election has and will be a great disappointment to all breeders and lovers of the pointer, as we all expected to see that grand little pointer Naso of Kippen at work in the trials. As this dog is owned by the Westminster Kennel Club, and as Mr. Smith is a member of that club, he, I know, would not consent to judge the working and merit of dogs that he is interested in. I do hope the Westminster Kennel Club will insist upon running Naso of Kippen and Bang Bang, and request the Eastern Field Trials Club to select another judge.—C. J. PESHALL.

AMERICAN KENNEL CLUB.—New York, Aug. 21, 1886.—*To the Members of the American Kennel Club:* You are hereby notified to attend a meeting of the A. K. C., to be held at the rooms of the Down Town Club, No. 50 Pine street, New York city, on Wednesday, September 15, at 2 o'clock P. M. As matters of importance will be brought before the delegates at this meeting, you are earnestly requested to send a representative. This meeting is called on the second day of the New Jersey Kennel Club's fall show at Waverly, N. J., and delegates attending that show will find it very convenient to New York, as it is but a short distance and trains via P. R. R. are frequent. By order of the President.—A. P. VREDENBURGH, Secretary A. K. C.

NEW JERSEY SHOW.—New York, Aug. 23.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Mr. Chas. J. Peshall, President of the N. J. Kennel Club, offers the following special prizes at the Waverly show: $50 for the best pointer or setter in the show, and $50 for the best brace of pointers or setters in the show, each brace shown to be owned by one exhibitor.—A. P. VREDENBURGH, Secretary.

ATTLEBORO SHOW.—A bench show will be held in connection with the Attleboro Farmers' and Mechanics' Association fair, Sept. 14-16. The premiums are for most breeds $3 and $2, dog class and bitch class, and $2 and $1 puppy class. Samuel Scranton, of Providence, will judge. For entry blanks address A. H. Wakefield, P. O. Box 1483, Providence, R. I.

HORNELLSVILLE SHOW.—Hornellsville, N. Y.—The Hornellsville Dog Show will receive all prize winners for exhibition only, entrance and feed free. Puppies for exhibition or for sale may be exhibited in tent adjoining main tent. Entrance fee $1.

IRISH SETTER CLUB.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* A meeting of the Irish Setter Club is called for the first day of the Waverly show. The committee have finished their work and the rules and standard are in print.—MAX WENZEL (Hoboken, N. J.).

THE INDIANA STATE FAIR ASSOCIATION will give a bench show in connection with the fair this fall from Sept. 27 to Oct. 2 inclusive. Entries close Sept. 25.—J. M. FREEMAN, Supt. Dog Department, Bicknell, Indiana.

THE CLUMBER SPANIEL.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In my article on the Clumber spaniel in Aug. 5th issue for "white and taurie" read "white and tawne," and for "jougle" read "jough."—CLUMBER.

A GOOD TIME COMING.—When the fifteen hundered big and little fairs annually held in this country shall have each its own big and little dog show.

KENNEL NOTES.

KENNEL NOTE BLANKS.—For the convenience of breeders we have prepared a series of blanks for "Names Claimed," "Whelps," "Bred" and "Sales." All Kennel Notes must be sent to us on these blanks, which will be forwarded to any address on receipt of stamped and directed envelope. Send for a set of them Sets of 200 of any one form, bound, for retaining duplicates, sent postpaid, 30 cents.

NAMES CLAIMED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Fly II. By H. J. Tobey, Hudson, N. Y., for white, tan markings, fox-terrier bitch, whelped April 20, 1886, by Mixture (A.K.R. 2697) out of Fly (A.K.R. 3182).

Allspice, Spice Mixture and Ivy. By H. J. Tobey, Hudson, N. Y., for white, black and tan markings, fox-terriers, two dogs and one bitch, whelped April 20, 1886, by Mixture (A.K.R. 2697) out of Fly (A.K.R. 3182).

Boss, Jr., Marquis of Queensbury, Lord Byron, Princess Beatrice and Guida. By Coffin, Zimmer & Co., Glens Falls, N. Y., for dark fawn, black points, mastiffs, three dogs and two bitches, whelped Aug. 8, 1880, by Boss (A.K.R. 2218) out of Lillie (A.K.R. 2981).

Dave Bondhu. By G. A. Colman, Charlestown, Mass., for black white and tan English setter dog, whelped June 11, 1886, by Gus Bondhu (Dashing Bondhu—Novel) out of Bo-Peep (Rake—Claradale).

Bess Obo. By Harry D. Brown, Waterbury, Vt., for black cocker spaniel bitch, whelped March 24, 1886, by Obo II. (A.K.K. 432) out of Althea (A.K.R. 842).

Hazel Obo. By Dr. J. T. Wheelock, Waterbury, Vt., for black cocker spaniel bitch, whelped March 24, 1886, by Obo II. (A.K.R. 432) out of Althea (A.K.R. 842).

Royal King. By Edwin Still, Philadelphia, Pa., for liver and white English setter dog, whelped March 17, 1886, by Grouse out of Maud.

Countess Zola. By F. Pitzer, Washington, D. C., for black and white English setter bitch, whelped May 12, 1886, by Dash III. (Blue Prince—Armstrong's Old Kate) out of Alice D. (Brown's Gloster—Daisy D.).

Master Bracket and Miss Glee. By Graphic Kennels, Jersey City, N. J., for liver and white pointer dog and lemon and white bitch,

whelped July 18, 1886, by Bracket (Graphic—Bloomo) out of Nell of Efford (A.K.R. 2415).

Bondhu Novel. By Blue Blood Kennels, Newburyport, Mass., for blue belton English setter bitch, whelped June 11, 1886, by Gus Bondhu (Dashing Bondhu—Novel) out of Bo-Peep.

Pina Berwyn. By Blue Blood Kennels, Newburyport, Mass., for blue belton English setter bitch, whelped May, 1885, by Dashing Berwyn (Dash II.—Countess Bear) out of Dryad (Druid—Nilsson).

Donna Gladstone. By Blue Blood Kennels, Newburyport, Mass., for black, white and tan English setter bitch, whelped May 1, 1886, by Gladstone (Dan—Petrel) out of Donna J. (Belton—Bramble).

Nervo Gladstone. By M. M. MacMillan, Mahanoy City, Pa., for blue belton English setter dog, whelped July 19, 1886, by Rex Gladstone (A.K.R. 2167) out of Pebble (A.K.R. 43).

Donald IV., Freedom, Fashion, Revel IV. and Frivolity. By Graphic Kennels, Jersey City, N. J., for liver and white ticked pointers, three dogs and two bitches, whelped June 27, 1886, by Donald (Bob—Sappho) out of Revel III. (Graphic—Beryl).

Dniper. By Mill Brook Kennels, Bergenfield, N. J., for tawny and white St. Bernard dog, whelped May 11, 1886, by Verone (A.K.R. 418) out of Bertha (A.K.R. 486).

White Chief. By Mill Brook Kennels, Bergenfield, N. J., for white and orange brindle St. Bernard dog, whelped May 11, 1886, by Verone (A.K.R. 418) out of Bertha (A.K.R. 486).

Juliet. By Mill Brook Kennels, Bergenfield, N. J., for brindle and white St. Bernard bitch, whelped May 11, 1886, by Verone (A.K.R. 418) out of Bertha (A.K.R. 486).

Abbie. By Mill Brook Kennels, Bergenfield, N. J., for orange and white St. Bernard bitch, whelped April 13, 1886, by Verone (A.K.R. 418) out of Bess (A.K.R. 1818).

Terror. By Mill Brook Kennels, Bergenfield, N. J., for white and black bull-terrier dog, whelped May, 1886, by Jack out of Flirt.

Miss Donney. By Mill Brook Kennels, Bergenfield, N. J., for golden sable collie bitch, whelped March 29, 1886, by Rokeby (Marcus—Lassie) out of Lassie II. (Robin Adair—Lassie).

Thule. By Mill Brook Kennels, Bergenfield, N. J., for golden sable collie bitch, whelped January, 1884, by Garry II. (A.K.R. 1017) out of Lassie of Wyckoff (A.K.R. 2948).

McDuff. By Mill Brook Kennels, Bergenfield, N. J., for sable collie dog, whelped March 3, 1886, by Carlo out of Gypsie (Garry II. —Lassie of Wyckoff).

Liberty. By Theodore Potter, Glendale, O., for lemon and white English setter bitch, whelped Oct. 26, 1885, by Count Gladsome (Gladstone—Leila) out of Glen (A.K.R. 1953).

Lawrence Stanley. By W. J. Richardson, East Orange, N. J., for liver and white English setter dog, whelped spring of 1880; imported.

Dolly. By John H. Winser, Jersey City, N. J., for lemon and white English setter bitch, whelped spring of 1883, by Ben out of ———.

Shawmut Kennels. By G. A. Colman, Charlestown, Mass., for his kennels of setters.

BRED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Wanda—Chieftain. John E. Thayer's (Lancaster, Mass.) deerhound bitch Wanda (A.K.R. 3730) to his Chieftain (A.K.R. 3726), July 19.

Heatherbelle—Chieftain. John E. Thayer's (Lancaster, Mass.) deerhound bitch Heatherbelle (A.K.R. 3728) to his Chieftain (A.K.R. 3726), July 18.

Nina—Belgrave Primrose. John E. Thayer's (Lancaster, Mass.) fox-terrier bitch Nina (A.K.R. 3807) to his Belgrave Primrose (A.K.R. 3801), July 31.

Juanita—Robinson Crusoe. John E. Thayer's (Lancaster, Mass.) bulldog bitch Juanita (Tippo—Josephine) to his Robinson Crusoe (A.K.R. 2567), July 18.

Di—Mixture. John E. Thayer's (Lancaster, Mass.) fox-terrier bitch Di (A.K.R. 2694) to his Mixture (A.K.R. 2699), July 10.

Shame—Mixture. John E. Thayer's (Lancaster, Mass.) fox-terrier bitch Shame (A.K.R. 2700) to his Mixture (A.K.R. 2697), July 31.

Ramona—Tippoo. John E. Thayer's (Lancaster, Mass.) bulldog bitch Ramona (A.K.R. 3729) to his Tippoo (A.K.R. 890), July 25.

Maida—Miro. Coffin, Zimmer & Co.'s (Glens Falls, N. Y.) collie bitch Maida (Sleep—imported Nancy) to Dr. J. R. Draper's Miro (Sweep—Maggie III.), Aug. 10.

Belle—Tammany. D. S. Gregory's (New York) pointer bitch Belle (A.K.R. 203) to F. W. Hitchcock's Tammany (Tory—Moonstone), Aug. 10.

Nellie Druid—Buckellew. W. A. Coster's (Flatbush, L. I.) English setter bitch Mollie Druid to his Buckellew (A.K.R. 30), June 19.

Zarrah—Count Fritz. J. A. Thomas's English setter bitch Zarrah to H. E. Hamilton's Count Fritz, July 14.

Brimstone—Buckellew. W. A. Coster's (Flatbush, L. I.) English setter bitch Brimstone (A.K.R. 29) to his Buckellew (A.K.R. 30), June 17.

Marie—Black Pete. C. G. Browning's (Worcester, Mass.) cocker spaniel bitch Marie (Obo II.—Gem) to J. P. Willey's Black Pete (A.K.R. 3071), Aug. 4.

Doris—Croftstone. E. C. Alden's (Dedham, Mass.) pointer bitch Doris (A.K.R. 3389) to his Croftstone (A.K.R. 3387), June 21.

Thule—Gordon. Mill Brook Kennels' (Bergenfield, N. J.) collie bitch Thule to Dr. J. W. Downey's Gordon, July 3.

Dolly—Lawrence Stanley. John H. Winser's (Jersey City, N. J.) English setter bitch Dolly (Ben— ———) to W. J. Richardson's imported Lawrence Stanley, Aug. 14.

Marie—Black Pete. C. G. Browning's (Worcester, Mass.) cocker spaniel bitch Marie (Obo II.—Gem) to J. P. Willey's Black Pete (A.K.R. 3071), Aug. 4.

Stealing Away—Memnon. Terra Cotta Kennels' (Toronto, Can.) greyhound bitch Stealing Away to their Memnon (Caliph—Polly), Aug. 18.

Toronto Jet—Obo II. J. P. Willey's (Salmon Falls, N. H.) cocker spaniel bitch Toronto Jet (A.K.R. 860) to his Obo II. (A.K.R. 432), Aug. 10.

WHELPS.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Bessie. John E. Fuller's (Essex, Mass.) English setter bitch Bessie (Brackett's Don—Swain's Maud), Aug. 11, eight (four dogs), by D. A. Goodwin's Premier (Dashing Monarch—Armida).

Warren Lady. Wm. T. McAleer's (Philadelphia, Pa.) fox-terrier bitch Warren Lady (Brockenhurst Joe—Swansdowne), July 9, six (one dog), by John E. Thayer's Mixture (Spice—Fairy III.).

Little Fraud. Isaac Yearsley, Jr.'s (Coatesville, Pa.) English setter bitch Little Fraud (Druid's Boy—Victoria), Aug. 9, nine (three dogs), by G. F. Clark's Rex Gladstone (A.K.R. 2167).

Shame. John E. Thayer's (Lancaster, Mass.) fox-terrier bitch Shame (A.K.R. 2700), May 26, two dogs, by his Mixture (A.K.R. 2697).

Lorna II. John E. Thayer's (Lancaster, Mass.) deerhound bitch Lorna II. (A.R.R. 336), May 13, three (two dogs), by his Chieftain (A.K.R. 3726).

Berga. John E. Thayer's (Lancaster, Mass.) deerhound bitch Berga (A.K.R. 3725), Aug. 3, nine (five dogs), by his Chieftain (A.K.R. 3726).

Thora. John E. Thayer's (Lancaster, Mass.) deerhound bitch Thora (Thor—Dana's Hylda), June 9, ten (six dogs), by his Chieftain (A.K.R. 3726).

Lillie. Coffin, Zimmer & Co.'s (Glens Falls, N. Y.) mastiff bitch Lillie (A.K.R. 2981), Aug. 8, eleven (seven dogs), by J. L. Winchell's Boss (A.K.R. 2218).

Leigh Doane II. Wm. H. Child's (Germantown, Pa.) Irish setter bitch Leigh Doane II. (A.K.R. 2089), Aug. 5, seven (four dogs), by I. H. Roberts's Bruce (A.K.R. 54).

Lady Bright. Chas. York's (Bangor, Me.) English setter bitch Lady Bright (Rink II.—Aida), Aug. 21, four (three dogs), by his Gun (Gladstone—May B.).

Lady Athol. John S. Sheppard's (New York) rough-coated St. Bernard bitch Lady Athol (Cadwallader—Cara), Aug. 11, three (two dogs), by W. W. Tucker's Apollo (Medor—Blass).

Queen Bess. W. B. Seaman's (Elizabeth, N. J.) Irish setter bitch Queen Bess (A.K.R. 1970), July 4, eight (two dogs), by Chas. T. Barney's King Ban.

SALES.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Spice Mixture. White, black and tan markings, fox-terrier dog, whelped April 20, 1886, by Mixture (A.K.R. 2697) out of Fly (A.K.R. 3182), by H. J. Tobey, Hudson, N. Y., to Jas. W. Kerr, Philadelphia, Pa.

Castor. Steel blue Ulmer dog, whelped March 17, 1886, by Cæsar I. out of Minca, by Wolverine Kennel Club, Detroit, Mich., to Wm. A. Meyer, St. Louis, Mo.

Dora. Brindle Ulmer bitch, whelped March 17, 1886, by Cæsar I. out of Minca, by Wolverine Kennel Club, Detroit, Mich., to John A. Hummel, same place.

Pollux. Brindle Ulmer dog, whelped March 17, 1886, by Cæsar I. out of Minca, by Wolverine Kennel Club, Detroit, Mich., to B. Stroh Brewing Co., same place.

Hector. Brindle Ulmer dog, whelped June 20, 1886, by Nero I. out of Lady Gray, by Wolverine Kennels, Detroit, Mich., to W. F. Krehl, Girard, O.

Nero II. Steel blue Ulmer dog, whelped June 20, 1886, by Nero I. out of Lady Gray, by Wolverine Kennel Club, Detroit, Mich., to M. F. Lautz, Buffalo, N. Y.

Brutus. Brindle Ulmer dog, whelped June 20, 1886, by Nero I. out of Lady Gray, by Wolverine Kennel Club, Detroit, Mich., to Chas. J. Ortman, same place.

Fleetfoot. White, black and tan foxhound dog, whelped July 7, 1885, by Stormer out of Dalliance, by Coffin, Zimmer & Co., Glens Falls, N. Y., to Alfonso Farewell, Fair Haven, Vt.

Jim, Jr. White and tan fox-terrier dog, whelped August, 1884, by imported Jim out of imported Silver, by Coffin, Zimmer & Co., Glens Falls, N. Y., to R. B. Fish, Fultonville, N. Y.

Glendale Chief. White, black and tan foxhound dog, whelped July 7, 1886, by Stormer out of Dalliance, by Coffin, Zimmer & Co., Glens Falls, N. Y., to Will Peare, Fort Edward, N. Y.

Dalliance. White, black and tan foxhound dog, age unknown, by Druid out of Glory, by Coffin, Zimmer & Co., Glens Falls, N. Y., to Will Peare, Fort Edward, N. Y.

Cæsar II. Brindle Ulmer dog, whelped March 17, 1886, by Cæsar I. out of Minca, by Wolverine Kennel Club, Detroit, Mich., to M. Becherer, Menomonie, Wis.

Flora and Bianca. Steel blue Ulmer bitches, whelped June 20, 1886, by Nero I. out of Lady Gray, by Wolverine Kennel Club, Detroit, Mich., to M. Becherer, Menomonie, Wis.

King Fred. Black, white and tan English setter dog, age unknown, by Gladsell's Prince out of Jolly May, by G. F. Clark, St. George's, Del., to M. M. MacMillan, Mahanoy City, Pa.

Pebble. Blue belton English setter bitch, age unknown, by Count Noser out of Maple, by G. F. Clark, St. George's, Del., to N. B. Tyler, Warren, O.

Bondhu Novel. Blue belton English setter bitch, whelped June 11, 1886, by Gus Bondhu out of Bo-Peep, by A. M. Tucker, Charlestown, Mass., to Blue Blood Kennels, Newburyport, Mass.

Pina Berwyn. Blue belton English setter bitch, whelped May, 1885, by Dashing Berwyn out of Dryad, by J. A. Rockwood, Medford, Mass., to Blue Blood Kennels, Newburyport, Mass.

Donna Gladstone. Black, white and tan English setter bitch, whelped May 1, 1886, by Gladstone out of Donna J., by D. C. Jones, Memphis, Tenn., to Blue Blood Kennels, Newburyport, Mass.

Gun (A.K.R. 1538)—Morning Star (A.K.R. 1540) whelp. Black, white and tan English setter dog, whelped June 24, 1886, by Chas. York, Bangor, Me., to Chas. F. Mannus, Scranton, Pa.

Bran—Lorna II. whelp. Brindle deerhound dog, whelped Sept. 24, 1885, by John E. Thayer, Lancaster, Mass., to W. H. Taylor, Parsons, Kan.

Punk. Sable and white collie dog, whelped Aug. 5, 1885, by Carlo out of Gypsy, by Mill Brook Kennels, Bergenfield, N. J., to G. B. Miller, Galveston, Tex.

Fly. Sable collie dog, whelped March 3, 1886, by Carlo out of Gypsy, by Mill Brook Kennels, Bergenfield, N. J., to S. C. Johnson, Hudson, Wis.

Berg. Tawny and white St. Bernard dog, whelped June 12, 1881, by imported Rousseau out of Brunhild, by Mill Brook Kennels, Bergenfield, N. J., to Jas. Street, Englewood, N. J.

Verone, Jr. Orange and white St. Bernard dog, whelped May 11, 1886, by Verone (A.K.R. 418) out of Bertha (A.K.R. 486), by Mill Brook Kennels, Bergenfield, N. J., to Dr. J. W. Downey, New Market, Md.

Rep. Tawny and white St. Bernard dog, whelped May 11, 1886, by Verone (A.K.R. 418) out of Bertha (A.K.R. 486), by Mill Brook Kennels, Bergenfield, N. J., to Louis Thompson, Philadelphia, Pa.

Leporin. Orange brindle and white St. Bernard dog, whelped May 11, 1886, by Verone (A.K.R. 418) out of Bertha (A.K.R. 486), by Mill Brook Kennels, Bergenfield, N. J., to Eugene Stevenson, Paterson, N. J.

Harold. White and tawny St. Bernard dog, whelped May 11, 1886, by Verone (A.K.R. 418) out of Bertha (A.K.R. 489), by Mill Brook Kennels, Bergenfield, N. J., to Samuel M. Nave, St. Joseph, Mo.

Bernhardt. Orange and white St. Bernard bitch, whelped May 11, 1886, by Verone (A.K.R. 418) out of Bertha (A.K.R. 486), by Mill Brook Kennels, Bergenfield, N. J., to R. H. Trimble, Napance, Ont.

Azoo. Tawny and white St. Bernard bitch, whelped Aug. 17, 1885, by Zoo out of Bertha (A.K.R. 486), by Mill Brook Kennels, Bergenfield, N. J., to Harry B. Young, New York.

Abbie. Orange and white St. Bernard bitch, whelped April 13, 1886, by Verone (A.K.R. 418) out of Bess (A.K.R. 1808), by Mill Brook Kennels, Bergenfield, N. J., to Walter Peirson, Philadelphia, Pa.

Terror. White and black bull-terrier dog, whelped May, 1886, by Jack out of Flirt, by Mill Brook Kennels, Bergenfield, N. J., to Dr. C. Robbins, Bolton, N. Y.

Bessie. Blue belton setter bitch, whelped May 4, 1886, by Dick out of Daisy, by E. C. Alden, Dedham, Mass., to Edward Brooks, Boston, Mass.

McDuff. Sable collie dog, whelped March 3, 1886, by Carlo out of Gypsy, by Mill Brook Kennels, Bergenfield, N. J., to D. W. Sherman, Glens Falls, N. Y.

Miss Donney. Golden sable collie bitch, whelped March 29, 1886, by Rokeby out of Lassie II., by Mill Brook Kennels, Bergenfield, N. J., to D. W. Sherman, Glens Falls, N. Y.

King Ban—Queen Bess (A.K.R. 1970) whelps. Irish setters, whelped July 4, 1886, by W. B. Seaman, Elizabeth, N. J., a dog to Chas. T. Barney, Southampton, L. I., and a bitch to W. J. Swan, New York.

Whelps. Imported fox-terriers, whelped May, a white and black dog and a white and tan dog and bitch, by Mill Brook Kennels, Bergenfield, N. J., to Associated Fanciers, Philadelphia, Pa.

Jack—Flirt whelps. Brindle and white and brindle bull-terrier dogs, whelped May, by Mill Brook Kennels, Bergenfield, N. J., to Associated Fanciers, Philadelphia, Pa.

Bounce—Daisy Queen whelp. Sable collie dog, whelped Oct. 11, by Mill Brook Kennels, Bergenfield, N. J., to E. C. Freeman, Cornwall, Pa.

Rifle and Trap Shooting.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

RANGE AND GALLERY.

THOMASTON, Conn., Aug. 14.—Bright light with a gusty 4 o'clock wind were the weather conditions to-day.

W H Dunbar	6	9	7	7	8	8	7	8	7	9—76				
F A Perkins	10	8	5	8	8	6	8	7	6	6—72				
G A Lemmon	6	6	8	5	8	10	10	8	4	6—71				
G S North	3	9	6	9	4	4	5	9	9	7—65				
C F Williams	10	7	5	8	9	6	6	4	9—64					
H Canfield	6	4	5	6	8	4	4	5	10	7—59				

WILMINGTON, Del., Aug. 16.—Match at Massachusetts target, 200yds., off-hand, possible 120, team possible 840:

W A Baston	6	2	9	9	7	5	2	2	7	9—58				
C Heinel, Sr	10	8	9	12	9	10	10	11	11	10—100				
J B Bell	11	8	10	11	10	11	9	10	7	9—96				
U Feller	12	9	7	6	9	10	4	11	10	10—88				
J E Newman	7	9	4	10	9	11	12	12	10	8—92				
I W Seeds	4	9	7	8	7	6	4	9	4	6—64				
W O'Connor	5	8	9	5	6	0	5	2	7	3—50—548				
H Simpson	5	3	7	2	12	9	12	5	4	10—69				
W H Haines	10	8	11	10	8	10	11	12	9	8—97				
W F Seeds	10	11	8	8	7	9	10	11	9	7—90				
T Jones	8	8	7	7	6	9	9	6	10	6—76				
H Heinel	11	11	8	12	9	12	8	9	7	10—97				
E M Clark	9	9	12	5	9	7	12	11	5	8—87				
C Carleton	5	8	5	8	4	8	9	10	9	10—76—592				

Second match, new selection of teams, same target, 100yds., off-hand, possible 120, team possible 960:

W A Bacon	9	6	6	11	10	11	12	11	12	10—98				
J B Bell	10	12	11	10	12	9	11	11	12	11—109				
U Fuller	12	8	11	10	11	12	11	12	9	9—104				
H Heinel	12	12	9	10	12	11	12	10	10	11—108				
C Carleton	11	8	10	11	12	10	11	12	9	12—106				
T Jones	7	11	8	10	9	7	8	11	9	11— 91				
W O Connor	11	8	10	9	7	9	10	10	12	12— 98				
J E Seeds	11	11	12	11	10	12	11	10	10	11—109—823				
H Simpson	9	11	6	10	10	11	12	10	11	10— 99				
C Heinel, Sr	12	11	12	11	11	11	10	12	11	10—111				
W H Haines	11	12	12	10	10	11	11	10	12	12—111				
W F Seeds	12	9	10	12	11	8	11	12	10	12—107				
J E Newman	12	7	12	12	8	10	12	12	9	10—104				
E M Clark	11	8	6	10	9	11	11	9	12	10— 96				
I W Seeds	11	8	7	9	12	11	10	11	11	12—101				
S J Newman	11	10	12	9	11	10	10	11	12	11—107—836				

Aug. 19.—A perplexing mirage, which is always puzzling to a rifleman, lowered the scores, none of them being up to their average. Standard American target, 200yds., off-hand, possible 30:

C Heinel, Sr	6	8	7—21	C Carleton	3	4	5—12	
C Heinel, Jr	7	5	8—20	H Simpson	3	6	3—12	
J B Bell	6	3	5—14	T Jones	7	2	7— 9	
W F Seeds	5	3	5—13					

Second Match.

T Jones	9	5	7—21	C Carleton	5	3	7—15	
C Heinel, Jr	7	10	4—21	C Heinel, Sr	2	7	5—14	
J B Bell	6	7	6—19	H Simpson	4	4	3—11	
W F Seeds	4	9	4—17					

Third Match.

J B Bell	8	10	9—27	C Heinel, Sr	5	5	7—17	
W F Seeds	9	8	4—21	T Jones	7	2	7—16	
C Carleton	7	7	6—20	C Heinel, Jr	5	4	5—14	
H Simpson	5	4	9—18					

Fourth match, possible 50 points:

J B Bell	9	7	7	10	7—40	C Heinel, Sr	6	6	4	8	5—29			
T Jones	9	5	7	7	5—33	S J Newman	3	4	8	8	4—27			
W F Seeds	7	6	7	7	5—32	H B Seeds	4	2	5	6	9—26			
C Heinel, Jr	6	9	6	6	5—32	W A Bacon	6	2	4	4	2—18			
C Carleton	5	8	7	4	8—32	J E Newman	3	7	1	1	4—16			
H Simpson	7	2	10	5	7—31									

Match with the Topeka Rifle Club, possible 100 points and team possible 800:

W F Seeds	7	10	5	5	4	9	7	6	8	10—71				
C Heinel, Sr	6	6	7	7	5	5	6	10	9	9—70				
J B Bell	8	6	6	8	8	8	5	6	6	9—70				
S J Newman	5	4	7	8	10	8	7	7	8	5—69				
T Jones	5	8	9	5	7	9	9	4	5	4—65				
H B Seeds	4	4	4	5	3	4	6	5	8	5—48				
C Carleton	5	4	4	5	3	5	5	5	7	3—46				
C Heinel, Jr	6	4	4	3	3	7	5	3	1	3—39—478				

HAVERHILL, Mass., Rifle Club, Aug. 21.—Record match; wind 9 o'clock; good light.

J Busfield	8	7	10	9	5	10	10	5	10	9—83				
S E Johnson	8	10	10	6	7	8	6	7	8	9—79				
H Tuck	7	6	9	8	6	8	10	6	8	9—77				
J F Brown	4	8	9	6	5	7	10	5	7	8—72				
F Merrill	10	8	10	7	5	3	9	2	8	8—70				
A Edgerly	7	5	8	8	6	9	8	7	5	6—69				
L Jackson	5	7	8	6	7	4	9	5	4	4—59				

GARDNER, Mass., Aug. 18.—Members of the Heywood Guards, Company F, Second Regiment, M. V. M., were out to Hackmatack Range to-day for their regular practice. The distance was 200yds., Creedmoor count, with the following results:

S T Chamberlain	20	21—41	E B Taylor 17 19—36
C N Edgell	20	20—40	F White 15 18—33
C A Hinds	20	20—40	B F Thrasher 15 16—31
S W Bishop	19	21—40	C H Hartshorn 14 14—28
H J Black	18	21—39	C H Saurn 11 15—26

SPORTING RIFLES AT CREEDMOOR.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I see that your last issue contains a growl by "A Crank," of Brattleboro, Vt., directed against the N. R. A. for not permitting sporting rifles to be cleaned between shots in the off-hand short-range matches in the fall meeting. In order to correct the very natural mistake that he has made, and that others may have made also, I will state that, as is customary, a supplementary programme of the fall meeting will be issued in a few days. This programme will contain a clause specifically permitting sporting rifles to be cleaned between shots in matches Nos. 6, 10 and 12.—JAMES DUANE.

THE NATIONAL RIFLE ASSOCIATION OF AMERICA.—Temple Court, Cor. Beekman and Nassau streets. New York, Aug. 23.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I notice a communication in your last issue complaining of the terms of matches Nos. 6 and 10 in the fall meeting programme of this Association. It was not the intention of the committee that drafted the programme to disallow cleaning between shots of the sporting rifle, but by an oversight the words "cleaning allowed for non-military rifles" were omitted. This will be rectified in the supplementary programme, which will be issued in a few days.—JOHN S. SHEPHERD, Sec'y N. R. A.

THE TRAP.

Scores for publication should be made out on the printed blanks prepared by the Forest and Stream, and furnished gratis to club secretaries. Correspondents who favor us with club scores are particularly requested to write on one side of the paper only.

TRAP-SHOOTING REFORM.

Editor Forest and Stream:

It seems to me that some rule might be adopted whereby any amateur shooter contesting at the trap with a known professional should lose his amateur standing. Perhaps the professionals ought to be handicapped, but I think the class of men who attend tournaments for the money to be made there through their skill, as "Reformer" says, "cease to be sportsmen and become sporting men," and ought to be relegated to a class by themselves. They have enjoyed a prolonged picnic at the expense of good-natured amateurs who have been played for all they are worth and who should now (to use a vulgarism) "take a tumble." MILLARD.

CHEYENNE, Wyoming.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I have noticed in your valuable paper some articles in regard to "a much-needed reform in trap-shooting." I would like to see a tournament gotten up and bar every good shot in the country from shooting, and see how many shooters would attend, and have it so fixed that every man who was in attendance would win a "large prize." It would look a little flat. It is the "good shots" that keep up the interest in trap-shooting. This talk about "professional shots" taking all the money is all bosh. They do not do it. When we have a tournament here, we want all to come and all to shoot, and if one shoots better than another, let him have the prize and welcome. These shooters that are always kicking about "professionals" do but very little work and put very little money into tournaments. If I have got to win prizes by "poor shooting," trap-shooting would be but little pleasure to me. J. G. SMITH.

ALGONA, Iowa.

Editor Forest and Stream:

It is proposed to hold a tournament of the National Gun Association on the grounds of the Boston Gun Club at Wellington, Mass., during June, 1887, and in order to make this tournament a success (with regard to the number of entries) the entrance fees to the sweepstakes will be much lower than heretofore. The question of barring certain men and handicapping others has been suggested, and I have endeavored to ascertain the opinions of some of our shooters on the subject. At the recent two days tournament in Worcester, Mass., there were between thirty and forty entries in the sweepstakes and other events each day (notwithstanding "Nor'east's" statement that our tournaments "cannot now command but a meagre attendance"). I read the letters which I had received on the subject of barring to those present, and the prevailing (I may almost say unanimous) opinion was to bar no one and to handicap no one, that the men from it was proposed to bar were the very ones they wanted to come. They would be the attraction, these great shots from the west and south, men who can score 100 blue rocks straight and 99 out of 100 clay-pigeons, double and single rises; these are the men who will draw a crowd. Possibly they may down New England, but New England wants to give them a chance.

It may be said that the men who have expressed themselves in this manner are but a small number of the trap-shooters of New England. If so, I say they were men of all grades of skill; some could shoot well, some could not. They are the men who attend our New England tournaments and stay and shoot through the programme, win or lose. They can be counted on, and, furthermore, they constitute the backbone of the New England Trap-Shooters' Association.

As to handicapping, I think it is well known that a man may shoot well for a time and suddenly fall off for no apparent cause. I give the following instances: Some three years ago W. S. Perry was considered the best trap-shot in New England, making high scores at all tournaments he attended; but during the last two years I do not believe he has won fifty cents on every dollar he has put in as entrance to sweepstakes. When Perry let go, O. R. Dickey came to the front, and for nearly a year none of us could beat him. When Dickey got tired, I had my turn, and for six months I did the best shooting on record in New England. Some four or five months ago I lost my grip entirely, and now Eager, Davis and Stanton are at the top. Now, to handicap a man on his record of last year does not seem just. Should a tournament be held where the handicap rule is to be enforced, let the shooters be handicapped according to their record for the three months preceding the tournament.

As far as I am concerned, I do not care whether I am handicapped or not shooting as I am doing at present. At the recent tournament at Worcester, Mass., I shot for two days at the regular distance and did not win anything. Had I stood back a few yards I could not have done worse.

Now as to trapping artificial targets. Do away with the screens behind the traps; if not entirely, modify them; make them as they are on the grounds of the Exeter, N. H., Club (where better trapping is done than on any ground in New England). It does not look well to see a wooden screen anywhere from four to six feet high staring the shooter in the face, with the trapper poking his head around the end to see who is at the score. He may wish to favor some one, it is in his power to do so. At Exeter a trench is dug long enough to allow of five traps being used at the regular distance apart. A plank of about a foot in width is fastened along the edge of the trench toward the shooter. The dirt and gravel from the trench is banked against this plank, making a screen of

a foot or so in height. The traps are placed on the opposite edge of the trench securely fastened. The trappers have plenty of room to move about and the objectionable board fence is done away with. Should the ground be in a locality where the trench is liable to fill with water, the plan adopted at the Springfield, Ohio, tournament would perhaps answer better. At this tournament the traps were fastened to the ground in plain sight of all. A hole was dug behind each trap large enough to hold a dry goods box. Each box contained a trapper who could refill his trap without exposing anything but his hands. In warm weather the trench would be preferable, as it is easier for the trappers.

Some men may think it easier to shoot from unscreened traps. If so try it from five traps properly handled and pulled from behind the shooter. The rules of the National Gun Association prohibit all screens, and all clubs should do likewise. C. M. STARK.

DUNBARTON, N. H., Aug. 21.

SPRINGFIELD GUN CLUB.—New York, Aug. 17.—Aug. 12 was appointed for the gun club's contest for a very handsome silver cup, presented to the club by Dr. Bernhard Aug. Mylius, their honorary member, before his departure for Berlin. Owing, however, to the absence of many of the members in Europe and elsewhere the match was postponed. Those who took part in shooting off the pigeons (especially selected for the cup contest) and result of same is as follows; use of two barrels to count ½:

James T Davis	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1—9
John A Dinkel	0	0	1	0	1	0	1	1	1	1—6
M Englert	1	1	1	0	½	1	1	1	0	0—6½
A Steminger	0	0	1	1	½	1	0	½	1	0—5
A Schwint	1	1	0	1	0	1	0	½	1	1—6½
H Englert	0	0	1	0	1	0	0	1	1	0—4

The meeting took place on the grounds of Mr. Samuel Burbank, New Dorp, Staten Island. The club takes its name from Springfield, L. I., where it was first organized some nine years ago. It is made up of some of our best-known citizens, among whom may be mentioned Judge Clancy, ex-Judge John A Dinkel; President, Mr. James T. Davis, Major Geo. Ayre, and Messrs. H. C. Miner, A. H. Davis, M. Englert, John Wood, A. Streminger, Mr. Schwint, Geo. Beniers and others. The silver cup above mentioned to be shot for is beautiful in workmanship and design, being manufactured specially from instructions given br Dr. Bernhard A. Mylius, and conditions under which it is to be shot for are: To own the cup a member must win it five times, and be handicapped lyd. at each successive shoot until he has done so. Distance 25yds, 5 traps, 1 barrel to count 1 bird, 2 barrels, ½ a bird. The contest is expected to be a lively one, as most of the crack shots of the club have signified their intention of being present on the occasion.

NEWTOWN, N. Y., Aug. 10.—The Northside Gun Club, of Long Island shot a match at 7 live pigeons, 5 ground traps, handicap rise, 80yds. boundary, shot under club rules, club badge and money prizes:

Dr. Franz	1110000—3	Manning	1111111—7
Terrett	1110101—5	Barlow	0111100—4
Duryea	1101101—5	Biglow	0111111—6
Lyon	1111111—7	Gran	1110003—3
Siems	1111110—6		

Ties on 7 for first: Lyon 101—2, Manning 100—1.

GREENVILLE, S. C., Aug. 16.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* We have organized here the Greenville Gun Club with the following officers: W. J. Crosswell, President; W. E. Beattie, First Vice-President; Jas. H. Maxwell, Second Vice-President; F. F. Capers, Secretary and Treasurer. We have one glass ball trap and two Ligowsky clay-pigeon traps and are practicing hard to put a winning team in a tournament to be held here shortly—MOSE.

WORCESTER, Mass, Aug. 20.—The Worcester Sportsmen's Club have had a very successful two-days' tournament. First Day.—6 clay-pigeons, 12 entries—W. S. Perry, J. Bodish and L. R. Hudson; P. T. Smith; C. Doane and B. Franklin. 6 bats, 12 entries—M. D. Gilman and Smith; Bowdish; Doane. Knoxville blackbird badge contest. The badge was tied some time ago by M. D. Gilman, H. W. Webber, Geo. Gray, W. L. Davis, R. Schaefer and C. M. Stark, each having won it once. When the shoot was called up, Gray and Schaefer were not present, and no one being there to represent them the contest was ordered to go on. It was for 6 singles and 3 pairs, a possible of 15. The result was as follows:

Davis	111110110—7	01 11 11—5—12	
Gilman	101111101—7	10 11 10—4—11	
Stark	011100001—5	withdrew.	
Webber	110000010—5	withdrew.	

The badge being won by Davis is now his personal property, this being the second time he has won it.

Six clay-pigeons, 20 entries—Davis and C. Sampson; Kirkwood and Tidsbury; Dickey; Doane and Rugg. 6 bats, 2 angles, 23 entries—Whittaker and Tidsbury; Stanton and Webber; Eager; Bowdish. 7 bats, straightaway, 24 entries—Eager and Swift; Stark, Holden and Bowdish; Davis and Sampson; Rugg, Wardwell and Doane. 6 bats, 13 entries—Holden, Gilman and Bowdish, Davis and Dickey; Stanton; Franklin and Wardwell. 7 clay-pigeons, 22 entries—Eager; Stanton, Gilman and Doane; Sampson; Stark. 4 pair bats, 20 entries—Smith; Perry; Webber; Kirkwood and Jordan. 6 bats, 20 entries—Perry; Stanton; Jordan and Wardwell.

Match for the Climax diamond badge, held by C. M. Stark, 10 clay-pigeons and 10 bats:

	Bats.	Clay Pigeons.
H W Eager	1111111111—10	1111110111—9—19
J Swift	1111111111—10	1111011111—9—19
W S Perry	1111111111—10	0111011111—8—18
W L Davis	1110111111—9	1111011111—9—18
C M Stark	1011011111—8	1111111101—9—17
Stanton	1111110111—9	0111101110—7—16
E T Smith	1011110111—8	0111111101—8—16
I G White	1111011111—9	0111110011—7—16
W Welsh	1111111101—8	1111011110—8—16
M D Gilman	1101111100—7	1111101110—8—15
O A Dickey	1111111112—10	1110110000—5—15
J O Rugg	1111110110—8	1111001101—7—15
E Whittaker	1111011111—9	0110111001—6—15
Hibbard	1111111101—9	1110101100—6—15
C B Holden	1101000111—6	1110110111—8—14
H Jourdan	0111010001—5	1111111101—9—14
C H Gerrish	1010111001—7	1010010111—6—13
G B Togas	1111101010—7	1011010101—6—13
J Bowdish	0111011100—6	1111110000—7—13
H Snow	1010111111—8	0110110000—5—13
C Doane	1001011111—7	0001110011—5—12
H W Webber	1101111101—8	0100101010—4—12
G Sampson	1110111101—8	01101100 —4—12
Wadwell	0011101111—7	0011100010—4—11
Franklin	1111011111—9	01000—1 dr. —10
H Jewett	1011100101—6	0100000110—3— 9
J B Mayo	0000100101—3	1011000000—4— 7

Swift and Eager being tied on 19 shot a string of 5. Eagere brok all of his and won the badge, Swift losing his last one.

Seven clay-pigeons, straightaway—Dickey, Eager and Bowdish; Rugg; Swift and Whittaker; Davis; Stanton and Tidsbury. Six bluerocks, two angles, 17 entries—Rugg and Swift; Eager and Stanton; Bowdish; Smith. Six bats, 15 entries—Whittaker; Snow and Stan-ton; Rugg and Smith; Dickey and Swift. Four pair doubles, 16 entries—Stark, Eager and Webber; Stanton; Sampson; Dickey. Six bluerocks, 16 entries—Dickey; Doane and Swift; Webber; Wadwell. Ten bats, 13 entries—Stark, Davis and Rugg; Smith; Sampson; Webber and Welsh. Six bats, two angles, 23 entries—Dickey, Sampson and Holden; Stark, Stanton and Rugg; Perry and Gerrish; Gilman. Sweepstakes on bat shooting, Climax badge shoot—Swift, Eager and Perry; Stanton, Davis and Whittaker; Swift, Sampson, Snow; Doane. Six bats, straightaway, 19 entries—Eager, Webber and Stanton; Rugg; Bowdish and Gerrish; Jourdan. Professional match, for 6 clay-pigeons and 6 bats, $5 entrance. The score was as follows:

Bats.	Pigeons.	Bats.	Pigeons.
Davis ...111111—6	111111—6—12	Dickey..111011—5	110111—5—10
Eager...111101—5	111111—6—11	Stark....111111—6	011011—4—10
Swift....111111—6	101111—5—11	Perry ...110101—4	111011—5— 9
Smith...111111—6	011111—5—11	Fr'hklin 110100—3	110010—3— 6

Second Day.—Match at bats for the State Individual Clay-Pigeon Badge held by W. S. Perry. It was won by L. R. Hudson of this city, who is 74 years of age, and who feels justly proud of his victory with the gun over so many of the younger experts. Mr. Hudson wore his badge about during the day, and should be be allowed to hold it permanently on account of his age and skill:

L R Hudson	1111111111011—14	B Swift	1100110111101111—14
J R Toyas	1111111111101111—14	B Franklin	1110100101111111—14
E T Smith	1110111111111111—14	J Howe	0011011111111101—14
O A Dickey	1111110011111111—13	G J Rugg	0111111100111101—13
W S Perry	0111111011111111—13	E W Tinker	0110101101111111—13
C M Stark	0111111111111110—13	J Bowdish	1111100110101110—13
W L Davis	1111111101011111—13	H Waters	1101111010111100—13
E Whittaker	1110111111011111—13	A W Baker	1100110100111111—13
C B Holden	0111111111111101—13	G Weymouth	0110101011011101—13
E Cummings	1011111111011111—13	G Graham	0110001101011110—13
H W Eager	1101111110111101—12	B Welsh	0101001111110100—12
J Stanton	1110011111111110—12	Wadwell	1000101100011101—12
H Rice	0110111110101101—12	J M Dodge	0000011010011101—12
M D Gilman	0101111110111111—12	E S Knowles	0010001110101110—12

In shoot off, Hudson broke 2 birds and won. The sweepstakes were won by Smith; Davis, Whittaker, Holden, Gilman; Rugg.

Match for the State individual glass ball badge, held by H. W. Eager, and was for 7 bats and 8 clay-pigeons. There were 24 contestants, and it was won by J. Stanton, of Boston, who made a clean score. Tinker, of Providence, also made a clean score, but was only eligible for the sweepstakes. The score was as follows:

J Stanton	1111111111111—15	H W Webber	0011111011111—12
E W Tinker	1111111111111—15	B Franklin	1011111100111—12
W L Davis	1111101111111—14	J Howe	1011110110110—11
O A Dickey	0111111111111—14	W S Perry	0111011101101—11
J Bowdish	1011111111111—14	J Welsh	1111101100101—11
E T Smith	1111011110111—13	E Wittaker	1101111110100—11
A W Baker	1111110001101111—12	C Doane	0111101101111001—10
M D Gilman	1111011111001—12	B Swift	1001110111100101—9
G J Rugg	1101111101111011—12	E Snow	0110111001000011—8
H Rice	0110111110111101—12	Wadwell	0100111001110111—8
C B Holden	1010111111011111—12	L G White	0111010000011110—8
H W Eager	1111110111101101—12		

The sweepstakes were won by Tinker, Stanton; Rugg, Gilman; Webber, Snow, Holden; Wadwell, Swift. Also by Stanton, Dickey; Smith; Perry; Swift.

In the procession race, $5 entrance, there were 7 contestants, and the shoot was 10 singles and 5 pairs. It resulted as follows:

H W Webber	1101111111— 9	11 10 11 11 11—9—18	
W L Davis	1111111111—10	11 10 00 11 11—7—17	
W S Perry	1101111111— 9	10 10 10 11 11—7—16	
H W Eager	1111010010— 6	11 11 11 10 10—8—14	
E W Tinker	1011110001— 7	10 11 10 10 11—7—14	
O A Dickey	0110111110— 7	10 10 10 00 10—4—11	
C M Stark	0110111110— 6	00 00 10 10 10—3— 9	

The regular sweepstakes follow in their order: 6 clay-pigeons, 22 entries—Webber and Eager; Stanton; Davis, Sawyer and Waters; H. Jourdan. 6 bats, 21 entries—Stanton and Tinker; Eager; Welsh, Doane and Graham. Two-men teams, 7 clay-pigeons per man—Smith and Bowdish; Howe and Jourdan; Webber and Davis; Gilman and Holden; Tinker and Rugg. 6 bats, 27 entries—Tinker, Stanton and Davis; Stark, Smith and Jourdan; Snow, Perry. 6 clay-pigeons—Smith, Bowdish and Davis; Stanton and Walters; Stark, Tinker and Holden. 3 pair doubles, 18 entries—Stark; Eager and Stanton, Perry and Wadwell; Franklin. 10 bats, 24 entries—Howe; Tinker, Cummings, Stanton; Gilman, Whittaker, Jourdan; Rugg and Bowdish. 6 bats, 28 entries—Webber, Stanton, Dickey; Eager, Wadwell; Davis, Snow, Doane; Weymouth, Perry. 7 straightaway blue rocks, 27 entries—Stark, Whittaker, Bowdish; Webber, Cummings; Gilman, Dickey; Doane. 6 blue rocks, 31 entries—Stanton, Webber and Dickey; Cummings, Swan, Weymouth; Baker, Jourdan, Gilman, Swift, Powers. 6 clay-pigeons, 34 entries—Webber, Swan, Stanton, Hudson; Eager, Doane, Cummings; Bowdish; Weymouth. 7 straightaway clay-pigeons, 34 entries—Stanton, Webber; Waters; Stark, Eager; Hudson, Howe. 6 blue rocks, 29 entries—Stanton, Howe; Dickey; Doane; Stark, Bowdish; Powers, Whittaker. 6 clay-pigeons, 28 entries—Swan, Doane, Eager; Dickey, Gilman; Bowdish; Perry. 6 blue rocks, 21 entries—Davis, Eager; Stark; Rugg, Wilkinson; Jourdan. 6 clay-pigeons, 7 entries—Smith; Dickey.

HARTFORD, Conn., Aug. 20.—Colt Hammerless Gun Club tournament. First sweepstake, 5 clay-pigeons, 18yds., 3 angles.

E A Folsom	11101—4	Toucy	11000—2
L B Cary	10111—4	Penn	01010—2
Whitlock	11011—4	Woodford	01010—2
Hubbard	11101—4	Tyler	00100—1
Hanson	01110—3	Miner	00010—1
Sterry	11100—3	Merrick	00010—1
Treat	11001—3	Miller	00100—1
McCook	01011—3	Ives	01000—1
Bristol	00111—3	Pixley	10000—1
Bailey	10110—3	N Folsom	00001—1
Earl	10110—3	Ames	01000—1
Johnson	00011—2	Alcott	00001—1
Higby	10100—2	Holmes	00001—1
Melrose	00110—2	Bushnell	00010—1
Goodyear	01010—2		

Folsom won ties for first, Hanson second, Johnson and Higby divided third, Miller fourth.

Match at 7 clays, 3 angles:

Miner	0111111—6	Woodford	0101101—4
Whitlock	1111110—6	N Folsom	1100110—4
Widman	0111101—5	Miller	1101000—3
Ives	1110010—5	L Cary	0001101—3
Hanson	1101101—5	Sterry	1001010—3
Bristol	0011101—4	Treat	0010101—3
Melrose	0010111—4	Goodyear	1010100—3

Ties for first divided, second divided, shoot off for third won by Melrose, fourth divided.

Match at 6 clays, 3 angles: Twelve men tied for first on 4 each; Miner won tie breaking 3 straight. Eleven men tied for second. Shoot off at 21yds.:

Miller	000111	111 101 111—3	N Folsom...100110 111 101 111—3

Miller and Folsom divided. Ten tied for third on 2 each. Final shoot off.

Ives and Bristol divided. Five tied on 1 for fourth, and L. Cary, Robeson and Georgia divided. Match at 3 pair double clays, 15yds. rise:

Ives	011000 111—3	Bristol	100001 111—3
L Cary	11 11 11—6	M Cook	10 11 01—4
Toucy	11 11 11—6	Miller	10 10 11—4
Sterry	11 01 11—5	Goodyear	11 11 00—4
Whitlock	11 10 11—5	Ives	11 00 10—3
N Folsom	01 11 11—5	Woodford	11 00 10—3
Robeson	01 11 11—5	Bristol	00 10 11—3
E A Folsom	11 11 01—5		

Ties on 6 divided, second won by Whitlock, Miller third, fourth divided.

Match at 6 straightaway clays, 41 entries—Alcott first with 6; 8 tied on 5, Johnson winning shoot-off; 10 on 4, Carey, Hawley and Folsom divided; 10 on 3, won by Sterry. Match at 5 straightaway clays, 31 entries—8 tied on 5, shoot-off divided by Miller and Folsom; 7 on 4, Huntoon and Bliss divided; 8 on 3, won by L. Carey; fourth divided by J. Carey and Toucy. Miss and out, 25 entries—Bristol and E. A. Folsom divided on 4. Match at 7 clays, 28 entries—Melrose took first with 7, Miller and Bristol divided second, Toucy won third on shoot-off. Match at 3 pair doubles, 18 entries—E. A. and N. Folsom divided first, Sterry second, Cary and Cook divided third, Melrose fourth. Match at 5 singles, 3 angles, 18yds., 21 entries—Harrison, Miller and Melrose divided first, Bristol, N. and E. A. Folsom second, Merrick third, Collins fourth.

Team shoot, 7 clays, 18yds.:

Hubbard	0010001 } — 6	J Melrose	1110111 } —11
Ives	1001101 }	McMullen	0111101 }
Toucy	0100101 } — 7	Hart	0111110 } — 9
Miller	0011111 }	Hawley	1011001 }
Alcott	1001011 } — 8	Penn	0000101 } — 3
Woodford	1011110 }	Whitlock	0000001 }
Cary	0001101 } — 8	Sterry	1011011 } — 7
Treat	1101110 }	Robeson	0011000 }
Widman	0000000 } — 1	E E Folsom	1010111 } —10
N Folsom	0000001 }	Miner	1111010 }
Goodyear	1101000 } — 7	Bristol	1011110 } — 9
Hanson	0111010 }	Upsom	0100111 }
Higby	1101001 } — 9	Ties on 9 divided.	
Johnson	1100111 }		

FREMONT, O., Aug. 18.—The members of the Fremont Shooting Club made the following scores at the regular weekly shoot yesterday:

John F Gottron	1001101101110110111111111—19
J C Wideman	1010111100001111100111110—16
A Moos	1111111100011010111111011—19
B A Carr	0110011101101011001011011—15
C F Pohlman	0101111111111101111001—19
R L Schwartz	1011101010110000001000101—11
John Weber	1100100010000000111100—10
A Gottron	0111100001111100110111100—15
H F Dwellie	1101100100011011010010100—12
I T Miller	1100011111101011111000000—15
John Worst	0011011011000111000000010—11
	1001100011000010010001001—10

HUDSON, Wis.—The Hudson, Wis., Rod and Gun Club will give a three days' tournament, commencing Sept. 21; live birds and Peoria blackbirds; a good time guaranteed.—J. P. BALSON, Sec'y.

WINCHENDON, Mass., August 18.—The members of the Winchendon Gun Club went out to their range to-day to break clay-pigeons. Out of a possible 10 the totals were as follows: H. Lawrence 3, J. Sutherland, Jr., 8, A. Lawrence 7, P. S. Davis 6, A. H. Felch 6, W. L. Knight 5, L. Earle 5, E. M. Whitney 4, and C. Houghton 3.

GARDNER, Mass., August 19.—Some of the members of the recently organized Gardner Sportsmen's Association were out to Hackmatack Range to-day breaking clay-pigeons. Out of a possible 10 the totals were as follows: J. N. Dodge, Alexander Priest, each 8; C. S. Knight, S. Henry, G. Brown, each 6; L. Webber, J. A. Stiles, each 5.

NEWARK, N. J., Aug. 21.—Second match of the series of three, shot on the grounds of the East Orange Gun Club between the Nimrod Club, of Newark, and the East Orange Club, resulted in a tie. The third match will take place some time in September.

SIOUX CITY a.—Of the shooting tournament which has been held here during the last three days, under the auspices of the Sioux City Gun Club, the principal feature was a special match between C. W. Budd, of Des Moines, champion wing shot of America, and G. E. Hughes, of Fonda, at 75 live pigeons, 30yds. rise, use of both barrels. Budd missed his 4, 7, 15, 31, 44, 53, 66. Hughes missed his 1, 10, 11, 15, 19, 23, 25, 44, 46, 49, 60, 66, 70, 72, giving Budd the race by a score of 68 to 61. The birds were all selected and were good strong flyers and not one got out of bounds but was hard hit.—C. L. E. G.

A SOFT, VELVET TEXTURE is imparted to the skin by the use of Glenn's Sulphur Soap. For skin diseases it should be used freely. Never take a bath without it. It is also especially useful as a means of bleaching and purifying woolens, cotton, etc. Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye, black and brown, 50 cents.—*Adv.*

Canoeing.

THE MEET OF 1886.

CAMP GRINDSTONE, St. Lawrence River.—Again for the seventh time the members of the American Canoe Association have gathered together under the red and white flag, and for the third time their white tents shine on the sunny hillside, the white sails glisten on the blue waters, the fires burn brightly on the hilltop, and the silence that reigns unbroken for fifty weeks each year departs before the shrill signal calls of canoes and steamers, the uproarious shanty song and the merry glees.

This is the last year, for a time at least, that the meet will be held at Grindstone Island, but one thing is certain, search as far as they may, through the length and breadth of this great country, the canoeists will find no more beautiful spot, and very few that can equal it. To appreciate and enjoy it is one thing, to convey an idea of its beauty to one who has not seen it is a task for only a master painter in words to attempt. The bluest of deep blue skies, waters clear and pure and of the same color, in which are dropped green islets of all shapes and sizes, while far away the wooded spires merge into a softer mistier green, broken here or there by a pretty cottage, a solitary spire, or an odd little lighthouse, none so new as to destroy the sense of seclusion and isolation from the busy world, which makes the time spent here so restful in spite of the bustle and fun that goes on constantly. The day begins with a glorious sunrise over the eastern islands, and ends at night with a blaze of fire to be seen from the hilltop for half an hour, then a clear, starry sky, while all the time the air is of the purest and clearest. The dry, sandy soil, the shady hillside, and the many beautiful points for a cruise, make the site a desirable one in every way for a camp, while the courses are probably as good as will be found. A meet on salt water is now proposed as a novelty and may be held next year, but no such location as this can be found for it.

From New York, Pittsburgh, Boston or Cincinnati to Grindstone is a long journey, and happy is the man whose simple wants compel him to carry besides his canoe only a modest kit and a small tent. What with many charges and recalcitrant baggage men, his cares are great, but they are nothing to those of a man who in an unlucky hour promises to convey a party to Squaw Point. Tents, stoves, boxes, trunks, handbags, wraps, parasols and such impedimenta seem to go astray with a persistency which is nearly maddening, and if he ever does reach home safely it is with the resolve to go in the future as a true canoeist—with as little as possible besides his canoe. The railroad and steamship lines are now fairly reasonable in their rates, as far as the leading officials are concerned, and porters and baggage masters can generally be "squared," but there are a number of petty officials whose importance is generally in inverse ratio to the positions which they occupy and who can give a great deal of trouble. With them tears, threats, entreaties avail nothing, they possess a little brief authority and they exercise it while the time is too short to appeal to the distant head office.

It must be admitted that there are two sides to the transportation question, and a little forethought on the part of the canoeist may save him and others much trouble. He travels generally by a trunk line, and often on Saturdays, or when the travel to or from the city is greatest, and when an avalanche of trunks pours down on the poor baggage smasher. Stand for half an hour near any large depot and see the trunks come, or watch the quick transfers that must be made at the many junctions, and the necessity for compact, easily handled baggage will at once be apparent. The canoe, of course, is the most important item. Size counts in traveling, and a boat over 15×30 will give its owner an amount of trouble and will sustain so much damage that he will sigh for a smaller and lighter craft. To go quickly and easily into an ordinary baggage car already half filled with trunks, the boat should be as light as possible, and its chances, unless it goes through by freight, are much better if well wrapped up, if rated or boxed. Here is a plan that may be worth trying where a man carries his canoe every year. A cover may be made of stout canvas, an old sail, for instance, enveloping the canoe entirely, the opening, down the center on top, being fitted with grommets or hooks along both edges for a lacing line. Under the canoe there should be a double thickness of canvas, packed under the bilges with straw or excelsior, making a bed for the canoe. As she will often be slid out of cars and over sharp edges a strip of ⅜in. oak may be placed outside and the canvas nailed to it, protecting the covering from wear. At bow and stern grommets should be worked, and one or two rope handles should be placed on each side along the well. When once properly made this cover will last for many years. The canoe is placed in it, the rudder, hatches and light stuff goes into the well, the sails and spars will usually lie along the deck and the top is laced in. It can be lifted by the handles by one or two men, the varnish cannot be injured and no ordinary knocks or bumps will do any damage. Ballast bags should be packed in a strong box as small as possible, with rope handles, the top screwing down. The centerboards may be packed in another box made to fit. Tent poles and cooking traps will make a bundle to be sewn up in burlaps, and a trunk completes the outfit. The latter articles can be checked as personal baggage, while the canoe is in a shape to be easily handled in making transfers or to pack in an ordinary express car. It is no unusual thing to make six or eight trasfers on the way to camp, some at night, and the lighter the load the easier.

The pilgrims to Grindstone are landed by rail at Clayton or Gananoque, and then take the small steamer for Grindstone. The arrival of the little boat is the signal for a grand turnout of the camp, all hands hurry to the dock and the new comers are hauled ashore before the lines are fast by an eager group who are waiting to greet them. Boxes and baggage are shouldered and the procession moves off to escort the new comers to a camp site. All hands turn to, the tent is pitched, a flag pole planted and colors run up, and then the "shore togs" are shifted and stowed away for two weeks, the canoeist emerging from his tent a perfect symphony of color.

The camp this year promises to be the largest yet, and certainly will be the most important meet of the A. C. A. The club representation is hardly as large as in 1884, some of the large clubs sending but few members, but a large number of clubs are represented, and from more from distant points, so that the meet is less local and more of a national affair. Florida, Wyoming Territory and parts of the West are represented, while canoeists are here from Boston, Lynn and Lowell, Mass., Buffalo, N. Y., Cincinnati and Springfield, Ohio, and many other new places.

On the extreme west of the camp is the Toronto C. C. Then along the shore are the tents of the Oswego, Brooklyn, Newburgh, Shattemuc, Peterboro, Crescent, Vesper of Lowell, and Rome, N. Y. clubs. Rev. Dr. Neidé is also here, with two canoeists from Boston near him. On the ridge are the large tents of the St. Lawrence C. C., while the officers occupy their usual quarters on the hill. The store and Mr. Rushton's repair tent are still on the point. Near them is a photographic tent and dark room. Along the east side are camped Buffalo, Lynn, Springfield, Hartford, Mohicans, New York, with Messrs. Powell and Stewart, Kingston Royal Military College, Rochester, Philadelphia, Pittsburgh, Pequot, Knickerbocker, Brockville and Ottawa. Many of the tents this year are large and comfortable, with board floors, cots and chairs. A very neat one is the Clyde tent brought by Mr. Powell, of oiled muslin, with windows and ventilators. Many clubs bring a cook and an old stove, to be left when camp is over, and have a regular mess. Some canoeists cook for themselves, while a number depend on Delaney's.

There have never been so many boats in proportion to canoeists, never so many good canoes, and never such a variety of odd craft of all kinds. One of the latter is a scow with paddlewheels worked by two horses, which carries passengers among the islands. Another new boat is a steam launch built by Mr. Rushton, 24ft. over all and 8⅔in. beam. She has a Shipman engine fed by a tank in the bow. She steams about all day and seems to make very good speed. This boat is the first of the kind Mr. Rushton has built, but if successful, he proposes to make a specialty of them. There are a number of sneakboxes present of various models, including the Barnegat cruiser. Mr. Clapham has this year visited the meet for the first time and brought his new cruiser, the Red Jacket. She is a double-ended boat, 15ft. long and 47in. beam, the bottom being slightly convex, about 4in. curve in the floor timbers, the sides are

vertical or nearly so. The boat is decked with a cockpit and carries a single leg of mutton sail with a batten. In the peak is a red tomahawk. The most peculiar feature is the new weather grip, lately described in the FOREST AND STREAM. The grip is made of yellow pine 1¾in. thick, about 5ft. long and 18in. deep, weighted to float vertically. Two rods of ¼in. brass hold the grip parallel to the boat with the aid of two guy ropes, the whole affair rising and falling as the boat heels. It holds the boat to windward, and is equally effective whether to windward or leeward. Mr. Clapham spends all his time on board, sailing all day and sleeping at anchor under a tent at night. In her brushes with the canoes she has thus far done very well. Anchored off the camp is the sloop yacht Gracie, of Kingston, her owner, Mr. Carruthers, being with the canoeists. A Mackinaw boat and some rowing and sailing craft, with the inevitable St. Lawrence skiffs, make up the fleet.

Of course the chief interest this year is in the visiting boats, the Pearl and Nautilus. The former arrived on Monday in a huge packing case and has been doing some excellent sailing ever since. She is very full and bulky compared with the American canoes and far less graceful. The workmanship is very fine and the fittings very ingenious, but the build is entirely too light so that the canoe is entirely unfitted for cruising and yet not strong enough for much racing. The keel is of pine with stem and stern of oak. The bottom is of oak veneer 1-12in. only in thickness, the topsides of Spanish cedar and the deck, ⅛in. thick with fittings, is of the same material. The ribs are of oak and the inner ribbands of Spanish cedar, the boat being of ribband carvel build. Though a new boat and hardly used, the bottom has swelled badly and the light deck has cracked. The board of gun metal weights 56lbs., and is very neatly made and ingeniously fitted with a powerful hoisting gear. On each side of the well are fitted deck flaps closed with a rubber spring. A deck tiller is fitted for use if needed. The rudder is of wood, extending some distance below the keel, and on top it is fitted with a brass wheel about 6in. diameter, around which the lines run. The finish of the boat is very fine, a gold stripe setting off the cedar, while on each bow is a circular piece of mother of pearl 3in. diameter set in brass rings, and above is the R. C. C. symbol in gold. The rig is of two balance lugs.

The Nautilus is built in a similar manner by the same builder, R. J. Turk, of Kingston-on-Thomas, but is much stronger apparently. The bottom is of Spanish cedar, ⅛in. thick, and the upper streak, which is 6in. wide at middle and proportionately greater at the ends, is of mahogany stained very dark. The deck is of Spanish cedar ¼in. thick, that part about the well being of ⅛in. mahogany. The middle body of the boat is full with a long floor, and the lines of the bow and stern are all convex. The chief peculiarity is the draft, which is greatest at a point 5ft. from the bow, the keel raking up to a draft of 1½in. aft. The frame is of oak sawn to shape, with Spanish cedar battens. The stem and stern are of mahogany and keel of white pine. All the fittings display the greatest ingenuity and the rigging is far beyond any ever seen here for neatness. The well is circular aft and nearly square forward with an elm coaming. Two square mast tubes are fitted, not in the center, but on one side, so that the sails and spars are exactly in the center of the boat. The centerboard is similar to the Pearl's, but a neat strap of copper wire rope for the double block of the purchase must be noticed. Besides a wooden rudder there is a very strong drop rudder of brass, the yoke, of wood, being a half wheel with a brass chain, working in a score in it. Sister hooks join the chain to the rudder lines of copper wire rope. Below on the after end of the trunk is the footyoke, while a steering gear is added on deck. There is a single centerboard of 56lbs. weight, with a powerful lifting tackle. The trunk is of Spanish cedar. In the forward deck are two hatches, one on each side of the trunk, while a watertight bulkhead makes a collision compartment in the bow. In working forward the hatches are opened and the crew puts a foot in each, in which positions they can stand and work comfortably. The rig consists of two balance rigs with the well-known Nautilus reefing gear. The sails are of fine linen with double rows of stitches from head to foot instead of the usual bights. The spars are all of spruce worked from small poles instead of from large planks as is common here. The main sheet block works on a wire rope traveller which is made fast to a hook on each side of deck at after end of well. On each hook is a rubber ring so arranged as to hold the traveller in sailing but to allow it to pull away quickly in a capsize or other emergency. Both the English canoes have several features in common. The floor boards are replaced by neat gratings of hard wood, on each side of the grating a batten is so hinged as to turn up and make a ballast shelf. At the fore end of well a flat hatch is fitted for a row of cleats, and under it is a wooden tray for the halliards and reef lines. Under the side decks are canvas shelves held by rubber cords, for the same purpose. In the Pearl the keel inside is cut away entirely for two feet aft of the trunk, to make a ballast well. Over this place an inner skin of oak is laid and riveted to the outer skin. The Nautilus has her name very handsomely painted on a golden scroll on the bow.

Of the American boats Lassie, Venture and Vesper are already well known to canoeists. Another fast boat is the Pecowsic, built by Joyner for Mr. E. H. Barney, Springfield C. C. She is smooth built, after Joyner's method, with a sharp V floor, fine ends, rather full on deck. The board is a small plate of thin brass set well amidships and pivoted at the fore end. Since racing at New York Mr. Barney has discarded the fishtail rudder as impracticable, and is using a heavier brass rudder. The yoke is a solid semicircle of thin brass fitted very low, so that from its shape and position the mizzen sheet is not likely to catch. The rig consists of three sails, one stepped far forward, one just forward of the well, and one aft. In shape they are like the leg-of-mutton, but with three radiating battens like a fan, and from the lower batten to the boom the leech is vertical. Their greatest spread is 105ft. There are five sails of different sizes, so that sail may easily be reduced. The canoe is 15ft. 10in. by 28¾.

From Lowell, Mass., there comes a very handsome canoe of Spanish cedar, the Blanche, built by Stevens for Mr. Paul Butler, of the Vesper B. C. She has a dagger board and two boom and gaff sails. Mr. Butler has rigged a very ingenious deck seat, two boards as wide as the boat, the lower fixed to the coaming, the upper sliding in grooves on top of the lower and locked by a spring catch. The upper piece is slid far out to windward and locked there, making an outrigged seat on which the canoeist sits. By means of the spring catch it may be quickly shifted and locked in going about.

Mr. Whitlock brings his 15×28 canoe Wraith, in which he will race for the N. Y. C. C. cup next month. She was built by Rushton from Mr. John Hyslop's designs. The amateur builders are coming to the front this year, and one of the handsomest canoes present, both in model and workmanship, is the Curlew, built of Spanish cedar by Mr. Bellatty, of Lynn, Mass.

The camp fairly opened on Monday of last week, a very unpleasant day owing to heavy rain. Com. Rathbun was present, but was obliged to leave on Tuesday morning. On Tuesday a number of new arrivals filled out the row of tents and made the camp more lively. Among them were Messrs. Powell and Stewart, of the Royal C. C., both of whom came in during the morning. With Mr. Powell were Messrs. Stephens and Burchard, N. Y. C. C. During the day Mr. J. O. Shiras, Secretary of the W. C. A. and a member of the A. C. A., arrived from Cincinnati. There was a light breeze at times and many canoes were out. In the evening the first camp-fire was lit in front of the K. M. C. camp. With songs, stories and pipes the evening was passed very pleasantly. Toward the end a tall figure came up out of the darkness, and for a moment was not recognized until introduced as Dr. Heighway, of Cincinnati. Since last at a meet he has grown taller and more like an athlete than ever. His arrival was the signal for a grand uproar that lasted until the fire died out.

On Wednesday morning thirty canoes started on a cruise down the river, returning late in the evening. The day was calm and paddling was in order, but in spite of some hard work the cruise was a pleasant one. In the evening a camp-fire was lighted on Capitol Hill. Mr. Powell was called upon and responded with a sea-song in true sailor lingo. As the meeting dispersed all rose and sang "God Save the Queen," out of compliment to the visitors.

On Thursday the canoes were out nearly all day in light breezes. The Pearl had several brushes with the other canoes, coming off very well generally. Great disappointment was felt at the non-arrival of the Nautilus, shipped by freight, and it was feared she would arrive too late for the races. Mr. Powell tried some American canoes during the day, sitting on deck. In the evening the Peterboro camp lit a camp-fire.

Friday and Saturday were the pleasantest days of the camp, as new men arrived and were eagerly greeted. Every boat brought some one and the little dock was crowded with noisy party to receive them. Com. Jones and Mr. Barney, of Hartford and Springfield, the Mohicans, with Oliver, Gibson, Fernow, Thomas and others; Vaux and Nadal, of New York; Weller for Peterboro, Andrews and the Rochester C. C., Keyser, of the K. C. C., and many others as well-known. On Saturday night Johnson and Dr. Douglas also arrived. On Friday the word arrived that the Nautilus would be in Clayton by 8:30 P. M., and Mr. Powell arranged to go over early in the morning and bring her back. In the morning all hands, including Squaw Point, met at the camp-fire of the Brooklyn C. C. Dr. Neidé, with Messrs. Kipp and Stephens, went away quietly in the tug to Clayton, waited for the train and unpacked the Nautilus, bringing her into camp as the crowd dispersed. When Mr. Powell arrived at his tent the canoe was in front with masts stepped and decorated with a string of Chinese lanterns, to his great surprise. Saturday evening was spent very quietly.

On Sunday morning service was held on the hill, Rev. Dr. Neidé officiating, assisted by Rev. C. H. Larom. As the congregation dispersed the little steamer appeared, and a rush to the wharf followed to greet Mr. Shedd and his white hat. The news of Mayflower's victory came by the same boat, and was hailed by all with great satisfaction.

The sloop Ethel, J. B. McMurrich, Oswego Y. C., is anchored off Squaw Point, and the Gracie, of Kingston, Laura and another, of Oswego, are off the main camp. On Saturday evening a meeting of the executive committee was held to consider informally the organization of branches, and at 2 P. M. on Sunday a meeting of the commanding officer of each club outside the Eastern States was held at headquarters, Vice-Com. Wilkin presiding. The action of the canoeists of the Eastern States was discussed, and on motion of ex-Com. Oliver it was resolved that the clubs outside of the Eastern States should apply for the Association for recognition as a second branch. The clubs were also requested to name one man each to act with three members at large as a nominating committee, to meet on Monday night and elect a vice-commodore, rear-commodore, and purser for the new branch. At 4 P. M. all the camp gathered at Squaw Point in response to an invitation to afternoon tea by the ladies. Forty canoes from the main camp were on the beach and a hundred visitors. Coffee, tea, sandwiches and cake were served, and the afternoon was spent very pleasantly.

Early on Monday Mr. Robert Tyson, of Toronto, and Mr. C. J. Bousfield, of Bay City, Mich., arrived at camp, besides some visitors to see the races. A round of the camp showed 90 tents, some of them large enough for half a dozen, and 125 canoes, besides a dozen yachts, boats and sneakboats. In Squaw Point are about 25 tents and 15 canoes.

The first race was started at 9:47, a paddling race for Class II. canoes, 1 mile, with 5 starters, as follows:

Regina	14.6×27	C. J. Bousfield	Bay City, Mich.	12 27
Irene	15 ×28	R. W. Baldwin	Ottawa C. C.	12 39
Venture	14.6×30	L. Q. Jones	Hartford C. C.	12 55
Siren	15 ×28	R. B. Burchard	New York	—
Lalage	14 ×26	T. S. Westcott	Philadelphia C. C.	—

As the boats started Mr. Burchard broke his paddle, but continued to the wharf, where he procured a new one and continued the race. He took first place and held it to the finish, though pushed by Irene.

The second race started at 10:10, Class IV., paddling, 1 mile, with 14 starters. The leaders were:

Nellie	15.6×30½	W. F. Kipp	St. Lawrence	11 56
Lena	15 ×30⅜	H. F. McKendrick	Galt	11 58
Olive	15.6×30⅜	F. M. Turner	Brockville	12 15
Mac	15 ×31	W. G. McKendrick	Toronto	—

The leaders were Nellie and Lena, and the finish was very close and exciting, Nellie finally winning by half a length.

The third race was for novices, sailing classes A and B, no limits of rig or ballast. Sixteen canoes started and thirteen sailed the course. The wind was N. E. moderate at the start, dropping shortly after. The course was the regular triangular one, 1½ miles. The leaders were:

Wanda	16 ×30	W. B. Lesslie	R. M. C.	30 15
Guenn	15 ×30	H. F. Sinclaire	Brooklyn	34 51
Vixen	14.8×30	C. F. Walters	Rochester	35 57
Edith Adele	14.6×31	W. N. Murray	Pittsburgh	—
Alouette	15 ×30	W. A. Leys	Toronto	—

Regina led at the first buoy, but was passed on the weather leg of the course. Wanda was very well sailed by a young canoeist and won easily.

The next race, Class I., paddling, brought out few entries, as there are very few who care to bring a special racing boat. Dr. Heighway had intended to enter, but his boat was not at the camp. Mr. Johnston paddled a light silk-decked canoe, the old Maggie. Dr. Douglas, of Lakefield, paddled a curious old Thames-built canoe, the Harmony, while Mr. Leys had an open Peterboro. The times and entries were:

Maggie	18×24	M. F. Johnston	Toronto	10 25
Harmony	20×24	Dr. C. M. Douglas	Lakefield	10 38
Wraith	20×21	W. A. Leys		—

Wraith soon dropped astern, while Harmony hung on closely to Maggie, but could not overtake her.

The last race of the morning was the Class III. paddling, 1 mile:

Rapid	16×28	M. F. Johnston	Toronto	10 44
Tsigana	16×28	E. Pitt	Brockville	10 50
Merle	16×28¼	G. B. Wilkinson	Brockville	10 59

There were 9 starters altogether. Tsigana led at the start, but was overtaken later by Rapid. The race was hotly contested on the home run, Pitt and Johnston fighting hard for first place but Johnston came in leader.

IANTHE C. C.—Newark, N. J., Aug. 24.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Second annual regatta on the Passaic River: Single paddling race for canoes 24in. beam and over, C. V. Schuyler, W. R. Burling and H. D. Wilde entering; won by Schuyler; prize, a silver match box. Sailing race for all classes of canoes, Messrs. W. H. Hillin and Thorn, of Essex C. C., Mr. I. V. Dorland, of the Arlington C. C., and C. V. Schuyler, of the I. C. C., entering; won by Dorland, Hillin second; prize, a silk banner. Third race, any canoe, paddling, Cox, of the Essex C. C., W. R. Burling and H. S. Farmer, of the I. C. C., entering; won by Burling; prize, the Commodore's silver cup. Fourth race, hand paddling, C. V. Schuyler, W. R. Burling and H. D. Wilde; won by Schuyler; prize, a jointed fishing rod. Tandem race, Schuyler and Dorland, A. C. and R. G. Molloy, of the Arlington C. C., and W. R. Burling and W. E. Marvin, of the I. C. C.; won by Schuyler and Dorland; prize, two silver medals. Upset race, I. V. Dorland, of the Arlington C. C., Schuyler, Marvin, Burling and Farmer entered; won by H. S. Farmer; prize, a French briarwood pipe, in case.—C. V. SCHUYLER, Sec. I. C. C.

THE AURORA.—Among the interesting features of the canoe meet at Grindstone Island is the famous canoe Aurora, in which Dr. Neidé made his celebrated cruise from the Adirondacks to the Gulf of Mexico, which is fully detailed in his charming book, "The Cruise of the Aurora," published a year or two since by the Forest and Stream Publishing Company.

OVER ELEVEN MILLION DOLLARS has been paid to its policyholders by the Travelers, of Hartford, Conn., since its organization. Present payments are over a million a year.—*Adv.*

Yachting.

THE TRIAL OF THE SLOOPS.

FIRST MATCH, SATURDAY, AUG. 21.

It is fortunate that public opinion is elastic enough not to suffer a series of sudden rebounds upon itself. Like the clown with his "lightning changes" of costume, public opinion is ever ready to shift its clothes to suit the new occasion. The public is always in a hurry and likewise brim-full of sympathy, but correspondingly empty of sound logic and cool judgment. The over-hasty critics, who presume to pass an irrevocable fiat—and their name is legion—upon the outcome of a single race which they have not even conscientiously followed in its details, have been sorely taxed this year with the repeated collapse of their proclaimed wisdom and the constant swallowing of their own words. The first match of the series ordained for supplying precise conclusions as to the relative performance of the four big *quasi* sloops, afforded still one more chance for the critics to back stern first from their most recent position and quickly spring a new luff with "opinions," "faiths," and "conclusive proof" tearfully and wonderfully evolved to meet the exigencies of the fresh developments. Some great lights, it is true, tired out with their own sommersaulting leading to no particular goal, just give it up for a bad job, and seek balm for previous errors of judgement in the amusing confession: "Of course it will always be a matter of surprise that the Priscilla was beaten by the Atlantic, while the fact that the Puaitan was also vanquished by the New York yacht will ever remain a mystery in the annals of American yachting. Boats are like women, sometimes they will do just as you ask them, while at other times they will be as contrary as the deuce!"

Now in truth there was not an atom of mystery about Saturday's match at all, nor need the result, so astounding to superficial observers, be sustained by a base calumny upon the fair sex. The match wound up in strict accordance with the happenings of the day and it does not require special shrewdness to account for the order at the finish or the changes of fortune over the course.

Luckily there was breeze enough to enable tolerably fair competition over a course poorly adapted to the purpose.

Luckily the wind was from a quarter out of which it seldom blows, and some genuine work climbing a-weather became a feature of the race.

Luckily the fleet of accompanying vessels was not great and once outside the Hook the flyers had free play.

Unluckily the day appointed was "steamer day" with a long string of ocean liners screwing down the Ship channel in procession, their huge hulls cutting the wind into fragmentary installments and churning up the course into an uncongenial chop.

Unluckily a trifling accident to one famous vessel hailing from Boston gave second place to a less worthy craft, let alone the fact that Mr. Burgess's brilliant success of last year threw away her chances half a dozen times into the bargain during the day through the most wretched skippering ever witnessed in so important a contest.

Unluckily the most faultless skippering and superior pilotage of the unapproachable "Joe" Elsworth tooled the Atlantic into a poor second, thereby sugar-coating a failure with a thin veneer of partial success, at least in the eyes of the above-mentioned public in a hurry and only too ready to ground its judgment upon sympathy for the home boat.

With the exception of the reversal of true position between Atlantic and Puritan, the travail wound up as that very scarce article, the competent and unprejudiced critic, had always expected. To him there was no "mystery," no "woman's contrariness" in the splendid exhibition of Saturday last, an oxhibition, by the way, which, in its attendant circumstances of wind and water, there is little hope of equalling often over a course usually very poorly suited for equitable tests of merit.

Reviewing the first race as a whole, there is good cause for congratulation. The best boat won. The poorest of the quartet closed up the rear. Mayflower had long ago been condemned by the hasty because, a brand new and untried vessel, she suffered a preliminary eclipse or two. To the superficial would-be authorities it mattered nothing that Mayflower was too close a copy of the well-tried Puritan to be condemned out of hand after one or two more or less unconclusive attempts, undertaken intentionally with the object of experimenting upon her best trim. It was no concern to the would-be critic that Puritan had been designed by a gentleman of international experience, and that the Mayflower sprung from the same board with Puritan's lines as a safe beacon for a fresh but very trifling departure. Neither did the rash critic appreciate the value of extra length above and beyond the penalty of time allowance when sailing in a working breeze or with sheet lifted in any sort of wind. Furthermore, when Mayflower failed to look up within less than an eighth of a point as well as other yachts in perfect condition, the hasty critic declined to allow for bagging and unstretched canvas, but hurried to hurl all manner of anathemas at the brand new clipper.

The Mayflower, being in the hands of competent gentlemen, suffered not from the superabundance of left-handed advice vouchsafed, but was put through her preliminary paces with such keen perception that one alteration to her ballast and rig was enough to bring her up to the designer's intentions. Then like a comet, she burst upon the horizon and set the rate to her big sisters, exceedingly to the disgust of the stultified critics, who, while vehemently proclaiming that they "knew it all," were discovered to know nothing. Mayflower, in her perfected trim, came out in true colors for the Goolet cup in the recent Newport events. This coveted prize she lifted with ease. Then she led the class down wind during the runs of the N. Y. Y. C., settling any doubts as to her speed with sheets lifted, and topped her boom for New York waters. In the meantime she here recorded the weather ahead which was just the opportunity wanted to put her to test in the matter of turning. This record will show how successful she was and the grand qualities she can boast in weather work and footing. Of course it remains an open question whether she can duplicate her big margin of win in a deadeye smoker and short twisting. There are those who think Puritan would give her a hard rub under such conditions. These are, however, exceptional, and it may be some time ere that point can be definitely settled. For mild to moderate weather, as an "all round the course" boat, Mayflower stands at the head of the big quartette. That much has been ascertained beyond controversy.

She has certainly her laurels by no piece of luck, and certainly not through smart handling, for, after a leisurely start, she was nipped too high under Owl's Head, head sheets often lifting. She lost the strength of the wind, picked up no lucky puffs like Atlantic and Priscilla through the Narrows, and was rapidly dropped by the rest in consequence. When she got down abreast the West Bank, the wind lightened, the leaders carrying the best of it along with them down to the Spit. Here Mayflower suffered again. A trifle only but still something. On the long lay down the Bank she was steered too fine for best footing, and like Puritan, made a great mistake in keeping far too high for the spindle buoy. Both she and Puritan were badly put out of their succession of swells from tugs and steamers rushing to the fore regardless of the wash they gave the two Boston ships struggling to pull up. Now that they "know how it is themselves," it is to be hoped that the Bostonians will use their influence to abolish the New York Y. C. course as one leg in the coming international races. The fleet of steamboats going out with the yachts Saturday was not one-tenth of what it will number when Galatea is announced to start. Naturally the fleet seeks to keep up with the leader, in whom "the interest is centered." The channel down the West Bank being narrow, the steamboats must pass close aboard to the raining yachts, and it is inevitable that the craft getting away last will suffer immensely from the chopped state in which the water is left, the steamboat swells transmitting themselves in full force a great way. Either all steamers should be notified, and that in a most effectual way, to keep astern of both competitors as far as the Hook, or the inside course should be given up if such concession cannot be relied upon. The general public, including steamboat captains, do not understand fully the great detriment to a yacht's travel when she has to jump or even strike a chop from which her competitor is exempt. As races are now often decided by seconds, the slightest disturbance with the starters should be avoided. This plea has just as much force for the home yachts as for the cutter friends abroad. Once outside of Sandy Hook there is room enough for the spectators to spread and the evil is not so potent, though by no means wholly absent.

When Mayflower got round the Spit she was still a bad fourth, but buckling down to business, with no jibtopsail to worry the skipper at the wheel, she pulled up her lost water, and by dint of footing and pointing, worked out ahead of the crowd strictly on her intrinsic merits. She left Atlantic hand over fist in the long roll at sea and soaked away to weather in a style that demonstrated how mediocre Atlantic really is when the talent of Joe Elsworth is no longer of special avail.

After rounding the Lightship, Mayflower was exceedingly dilatory with her spinnaker and light muslin, twelve minutes elapsing before she got kites on for the run in the beach, and running home on the wrong jibe into the bargain. She had to shift over, and wasted a precious long time in the maneuver. She handed spinnaker long before reaching the Hook and drove home all the rest of the way with nothing but balloon jibtopsail, whereas Atlantic and Puritan drew spinnakers to advantage down to the Spit on the same voyage. Mayflower won with any amount to spare, true enough, but she might have got the judges' whistle ten minutes sooner had the crew been as smart as the decks they trod. It is not intended to hold all hands responsible for the apparent negligence, because the crew have really not had the time to shake down to their berths and pull together. When they do, Lieut. Henn's conservative and just remark that our crews do not seem as smart as the English racing gangs may no longer apply.

As to Puritan, though obliged to succumb to the greater length of Mayflower, she could and should have won for herself a fair second, with Atlantic well in her wake, had she not been badly butchered from first to last. As it was, she only missed her appropriate berth by twenty seconds. The boat was in excellent form and could have accomplished wonders had she been given half a chance. We do not know who was at the wheel nor who had charge of the deck during the race. It is not very material, for the public is concerned about the boat and the causes which led to the apparent collapse of such a reliable and popular champion vessel. Many a time during the match did the Puritan display the good stuff there is in her, but no sooner did her prospects brighten than a fresh blunder sent cold water over many anxious friends watching her closely. She got away in fine shape under Atlantic's quarter and speedily drove up under the latter's lee. Not relishing the position, Puritan had two roads from which to select. One was to ease away a bit to escape the blanketing from the Atlantic and then force her lee, which she was quite able to do, as the relative pace of the two made plain at the time. The other was to try for Atlantic's weather. Puritan chose the latter and more doubtful experiment. In the act of squeezing to the utmost and edging out gradually, she luffed far too smartly across Atlantic's wake, stood further and then filled away again. At the rate the yachts were then logging, Puritan was left many lengths astern by the time she once more gathered full way. She then had nothing better than a stern chase in view, and that is proverbially a long one. This was the very mistake made by Genesta last year in the outside race, and which enabled Puritan to score by more than two minutes when it would otherwise have been only a matter of seconds between the pair. From Owl's Head to Lafayette, Puritan was abominably sailed with head sheets lifting, and she sprung her luff to such an extent as to lose the wind under the lee of the Hamilton bluffs, while Atlantic and Priscilla, with big jibtopsails romped away as they liked further off shore. Half way down to the Spit, Puritan, apparently mistaking the true course for Buoy No. 10, was pinched out so high that she had to be kept broad off for the mark, losing a great deal of water meanwhile through sacrificing her footing. All hands aboard, accustomed so long to coaching the flyer in the van, seemed to have lost



THE NEW YORK YACHT CLUB COURSE.

their heads, for she never received justice the rest of the day. Various pointless maneuvers were essayed and as speedily dropped, any one of which was enough to account for the twenty seconds wanting at the finish. But to crown all, she hove about to starboard, plump for Priscilla's broadside for the first tack off Sandy Hook, the iron sloop having right of way. Puritan being unable to look across her opponent's bow, had to be brought into the wind again with steerage nigh gone, and await the passing of Priscilla before she could be paid away on her course. Five minutes were sacrificed by this unaccountable blunder. Nothing but a state of desparation on board can explain such reckless tactics. Upon rounding the Lightship she was slow enough with her ballooners, though nothing like as demure as the Mayflower. Both Boston boats sailed in on the wrong jibe. This error again was enough of itself to relegate Puritan into third place. It is well-known that an easterly wind has more southings in it as you approach the Hook and that the starboard jibe is the proper one to try if it is at all possible. So Puritan had to shift over spinnaker, as she found herself running by the lee when half way in, and in doing this no great hurry was manifested, though it was still an open question between herself and Atlantic. Everything went well till the Spit was again rounded. Then the balloon jib halliards parted and the clipper had to content herself with jogging home under plain headsail. Fifteen minutes later she managed to show a small jibtopsail with which she struggled up to the finish against a strong ebb, only 20s. short of putting Atlantic in her right place. This is the story in short which accounts for the disappointment of her many faithful adherents who were looking for better things from last year's champion. The boat did herself proud, but the boat was "murdered" by her skipper and crew.

Atlantic came to the line with her last trump to play. Ballast had been promiscuously hove into her hold off and on to make her stand up and hold a better wind, until all reckoning as to what she had in her was lost. Failing to show any improvement, a turn the other way was inaugurated. She was drifting back to the beginning with no more hope of succeeding than in the earlier days when she was also in light trim. But her failures then having been forgotten with the lapse of time, the same old faith to which the Bay Ridge amateur still clings was revamped to prophesy great things for this wonder of the "both wide and deep" school. Ballast was hoisted from below and hove ashore this time, the avowed object being to make the Atlantic lighter for a race in light winds. Strange, unaccountable as it may seem, with the victorious careers of Bedouin, Clara and other heavy displacement boats in light winds right before their eyes, there still exists a small school of irreconcilables whose creed is summed up in the oft disproven fallacy that light weight and speed must need go hand in hand without regard to form. In deference to this ancient kiln-dried dogma, tons of lead were hove over Atlantic's side till the crew got tired hoisting it out, whereupon it was surmised her right trim had been struck. Just how much was passed ashore nobody knows. Just how much remains below the cabin floor is a matter for conjecture.

Atlantic came to the line in all her ungainliness and lubberly adaptation of the cutter rig. Three things about her deserved notice. She had been slicked up smooth outside and shone in burnished potlead. If any difference could be detected in the smart-fitting sails of the big quartette, the Atlantic would be chosen as having the smartest fit. This thanks to the splendid workmanship of the famous Sawyer loft. In regard to rig and sparring, Atlantic's sponsors have yet much to learn, as a glance at the head-booms of the Galatea and the Boston clippers in comparison with Atlantic's clumsy contrivances will show without more comment. Finally, Atlantic had the skipper of the day. Needless here to give Joe Elsworth a patent of indorsement. Up and down the coast "Joe" is known as the first among pilots and fore-and-aft skippers. Needless, too, to add that a good skipper is half the battle won, and almost needless to remark that but for Joe at the wheel Atlantic has at no time a ghost of a show with Puritan, far less any chance against the superb beauty now famous as the Mayflower. And this was clearly enough proven in last Saturday's race. After driving across the start to windward of all her competitors, Atlantic, free from blanketing by others, had the choice of her own water. Magnificently she was handled from go to wind up. Not an error of judgment ever so trifling, not a flaw in the management of her sails can be charged against her in this race. What little luck there was going fell to her share. She got the best of the breeze out through the Narrows and once again below the Hospital Ship. This, with the bee line Skipper Joe prescribed from Lafayette down to the Spit, sent her flying ahead and enabled her to show a good quarter of a mile between herself and the iron sloop at the Spit elbow in the course. In her case it was not the boat but the crew. With Puritan it was the boat despite the crew. Now shift all hands over. Put Elsworth or his equal at Puritan's wheel and the relative position of the two yachts would have been reversed at the first turn.

No sooner had the Boston twins paid the penalty for bad sailing by a long stern chase and overcome the gap created through their own negligence, than both had Atlantic an easily beaten victim. Mayflower did not throw away her chances and Puritan did. Mayflower turned up altogether too much for the Bay Ridge notion, and Puritan—well, Puritan's case has already been fully considered. The lead of Atlantic down to the Spit may turn the heads of the superficial or sympathetic critic, but to the unprejudiced spectator, Atlantic has no business in company with either of the Burgess emanations. The performance of Atlantic in the moderate roll over Sandy Hook Bar was anything but inspiring. She fell to leeward like a crab. She failed to point. She failed to foot. Every sea picked her up and deposited her sideways in the trough. Mayflower weathered on her and left her like a shot out of a gun. Puritan was rapidly coming up and soaking out on Atlantic when she took it into her head to ram Priscilla, changed her mind and was left well astern for having lost her head. Atlantic pitched heavily in comparison with the other so-called sloops. But cutters pitch likewise. Galatea pitched almost as much as the Atlantic. But Galatea has the form to pitch without detriment to her speed and Atlantic with her bulging hips has not. Therein lies an important difference.

Down to the Spit it was noticeable that Atlantic heeled to a greater angle than Galatea in the same wind, and of course the Bay Ridge idea heeled much more than the other three contestants. When all the sloops had scuppers awash, the stately Galatea came along with several feet of lee side out of water. Atlantic was not improved by lightening her ballast in deference to the amateurs pulling the strings behind the scene. She has been held in reserve as a sort of terror of terrors in heavy weather with a hollow sea. Just what she is likely to do in a sea can be judged from her behavior last Saturday. When she piled into the long and comfortable swell on Sandy Hook Bar, she lost her grip at once and appeared at her worst. Given a blow and steep jump, and Atlantic would suffer in footing by the reduction of her can vas more than the other sloops of easier body. She would plunge and heel, and it may even be questioned whether she could be counted on to stay without backing herself round. Besides, the sponsors of this craft have all along been singing a different tune. We have been told that Americans do not want to go to sea. That only "idiots" want to go to sea. That we have no business building boats for heavy weather. That "our waters" and "our winds" demand a light weather boat. How is this to be reconciled with the hollow pretense that Atlantic was intended to forfeit all claims in "our weather" in order to excel in the kind of weather we are never supposed to have, and ought to shirk when we do get it?

The fourth of the big sisters now claims attention. Of the whole lot, Priscilla, bar cutter rig, is the only one which can claim pretty close resemblance to the genuine American sloop. She carries her ballast inside, and sails without any "newfangled notion" appropriated from the English racing cutter. It is with considerable reservation that we speak of this sloop. "Sympathy" had built up an artificial reputation for Mr. Canfield's vessel, upon the strength of some cups landed by fluke pure and simple and a liberal stretch of kind imagination. Hard facts are ruthlessly knocking the card houses of fancy to the four winds. Priscilla's evanescent fame has vanished. Priscilla is the slowest of the four. She always was. While pitted against Puritan her extra length sent her down hill smartly enough by comparison. Now that she has to deal with others of her own loadline, Priscilla is never in the hunt. Why should she be? It is not right to expect it. She has her ballast inside and a rig to correspond. With the center of her lead dropped 15 to 20in. and rig increased in proportion, who, in the light of modern experience, can say that her possibilities have been exhausted? The old school which drew a distinction between "inside" and "outside" ballast, because the first was "carried" and the latter "dragged" through the water, is dead. Even the general public has learned that the value and effect of ballast is governed by its quantity and depth, and that the mere structural attribute of it's being inside or outside the hull has nothing whatever to do with speed or performance. The man who still prates about the "drag" of outside ballast has no longer any standing in court. Inside ballast is out of date. Priscilla being out of date in this respect, one of primary importance, cannot in equity be compared with yachts having their weight in the lowest place possible. Of course she fails to turn up with the rest, and fails also in doing herself justice in footing for want of rig enough to foot. Priscilla, with her present sail plan, is the stiffest of the four. She is too stiff for her own good in light to moderate weather. She is stiff enough when it blows. Lower her weight and clap on rig to correspond. Then it will be time enough to reach positive convictions concerning the form of her hull. Meanwhile, giving her owner credit for his enterprise and liberality in the efforts to improve and for his manliness in sailing so many losing races against a foregone conclusion, the repeated defeat of the Priscilla by all the outside ballast boats is rather a matter for congratulation. The day of fallacies has passed and Priscilla serves to enforce the new lessons in a way so conspicuous that she may be hailed as negative evidence in behalf of the new school. With her defeat before the public, all first-class yachts will henceforth have the bulk of their ballast incorporated with the boat's body or keel, a measure of safety which ought to be welcomed with delight, in view of scores of people drowned every year out of old-fashioned traps. While no one can foretell the extent to which Priscilla can be bettered, the experiment suggested cannot fail to have beneficial effect if carried out by a person who understands his business, and the designer of the Priscilla is quite equal to the task. He is not responsible for the type Priscilla represents, but schemed her out to meet the order of other people. That she has been well planned and is a very fast boat of her kind requires no further assertion.

The match was started on time, the committee, Vice-Com. Haight, Rear-Com. Barron, Mr. Smith and Mr. Krebs, aboard the tug Luther C. Ward, taking up position east of Buoy No. 18 off Bay Ridge. Course through Narrows down to Spindle Buoy No. 8½, around Black Can No. 5 off the Hook, and around Sandy Hook Lightship, returning same way. Flynn's Knoll and False Hook Shoals barred, and black buoys on West Bank to be left to the westward, red channel buoys to the eastward. Ten minutes were allowed to cross the starting line. Blanketing and luffing matches were to be avoided, as the test was to be one of speed and not of maneuvering for place. The wind had been light all morning, but picked up to fair working strength as the hour of start approached. The usual number of yachts and a dozen small excursion tugs were in attendance. Notable in this gathering were Galatea and the English-built schooner Miranda, purchased and sailed over recently by Mr. Hill, of the Varuna, N. Y. Y. C. Both came in for highly flattering indorsement, and whether fast or not, were generally conceded to be the boldest and most ship-shape yachts in the harbor. Miranda gave an unintentional demonstration of her speed with boom over the quarter, for when running home under plain lower sail and small gafftopsail over the main, she held the long schooner Dauntless with spinnaker and all kites set to best advantage. Galatea boxed about all day under her short cruising rig, and estimates of her comparative speed are only wild guesses not worth serious attention. She never approached the racing yachts near enough, knowing the amenities of common courtesy too well to seek a brush with vessels engaged in racing. Miranda is certainly a model of exceeding beauty in every respect. She excels in appearance every schooner in American waters, not even excepting the new Sachem, of Providence, R. I., and that is saying a good deal.

The four semi-sloops got their canvas sweated up by degrees and big clubtopsails, more or less square-headed in style, over the gaffs, with jibtopsails hoisted in stops. With foresails lowered they leisurely collected above the line, hauled their wind and came down to the start tolerably well bunched, Mayflower lagging a few lengths in the rear. Atlantic, or rather Joe Elsworth, had the weather berth, as might have been expected. Joe also led off the dance, which was equally as much to be expected. The flood was making, and Joe knows what "weather-bowing" the tide through the Narrows imports with the wind in the east. With balloon foresail sheeted inside the rigging, still one more innovation "servilely copied" from J. Bull, and jibtopsail, Atlantic filled away for the line, crossing with a rush on the port tack and the committee close aboard. Puritan speedily followed, almost abreast and three length to leeward, this being one of the very few occasions upon which the plump white clipper failed to inaugurate the ball highest up of the lot. Third over was Priscilla, four lengths under Puritan's lee, and going away with a rush under large jibtopsail. She was pinched for a moment or two, but then wisely kept away rap full to clear her wind from the other two. By so doing she burst Puritan's lee and fetched into second place. Mayflower kept a good luff over the line several lengths astern of all hands. The following details and times are applicable in this connection:

PARTS OF THE VESSEL.	Mayflower.	Puritan.	Priscilla	Atlantic.	Galatea.
Length over all	100	93	95	95.1	100
Length on waterline (ft.)	85	81.1½	84	83	86
Beam (ft.)	23.6½	22.7	22.4	23.2	15
Depth of hold (ft. and in.)	8.10	...	8.7	10.6	13.3
Draft (ft. and in.)	9.6	8.5	7.9	9.3	13.6
Area of mid. section (ft.)	82	82	86½	102	....
Mid. section from bow (ft.)	....	.58L.	.60L.	.66L.	....
Mast, deck to hounds	63	60	59	63	....
Topmast (ft.)	46	44	48	47	....
Bowsprit, outboard	33	33	39.5	38	....
Boom	80	76	77	76	....
Gaff	50	47	48	48	....
Tons of inside ballast	11	13	...	32	....
Tons of outside ballast	37	27	45	33	80
Displacement, tons	110	105	112	103	....
Sail area by rule	....	7370	7381	8012	....

	Mayflower.	*Puritan.*	*Priscilla.*	*Atlantic.*	*Galatea.*
Designer	E. Burgess.	E. Burgess.	A. C. Smith.	J. Elsworth.	J. B. Webb.
Owner	C. J. Paine.	J. M. Forbes.	A.C.Canfield.	A. Y. C.	Lt. W. Henn.

The times of crossing:

Atlantic	10 12 07	Priscilla	10 13 30
Puritan	10 12 50	Mayflower	10 14 26

Without serious attempt at running Atlantic's lee, which could have been successfully accomplished, Puritan tried for the weather gauge by a losing move. Luffing sharp across Atlantic's wake she lost her way, and when full again found herself left by a good many lengths in Joe Elsworth's wake, no doubt just the move that wily yachting "sharp" had foreseen from his hot-headed adversary. Priscilla, keeping about her own business, unmindful of the rest, romped along meanwhile into a good second, but without holding anything like Atlantic's weather. All the leaders had gone away with balloon foresails, Mayflower strangely enough contenting herself with working staysail only. She found out her mistake off the old Murphy mansion and shifted for ballooner, wasting a good deal of precious time in so doing, and losing some water in consequence. She was then starved of her wind, and headsheets kept lifting in an exasperating way, the big beauty failing to foot and dropping steadily into a poor fourth. Smart puffs off the Hamilton bluffs sent Atlantic ahead flying, and both Boston boats suffered from springing their luffs too much and hugging the shore. After getting scuppers well soaked the wind lightened for the two sternmost racers and they were dropped still more by

the New Yorkers. Boston took an alarming tumble. Approaching Lafayette, Puritan was first to lower jibtopsail for a close shave of the old brick fort, and again ran out of the best wind. The Flower was blundering again with her foresails, once more changing to working sail with the usual delay. All this time Atlantic was steered straight as an arrow and not a sheet was touched, and Priscilla was making good company for the Bay Ridge boat, though sagging to leeward under big jibtopsail. Before Lafayette was reached Puritan got her jibtopsail on afresh and then lifting headsheets until jibs failed to draw, as though heads had been lost in the futile effort to look out as high as Atlantic was doing far ahead in another vein of wind. So wretchedly was Puritan tooled that casual spectators proclaimed her out of form and insisted that she did not move off in customary shape. Well clear of the Narrows Atlantic, lucky and grandly put through from the very go, got a sniff of more breeze, which knocked her well over so that jibtopsail was lowered and smothered on the nose pole, a "monkey" jibtopsail with a long tack being sent up instead. This shift was made in a jiffy in strong contrast with the vacillation and leisurely tactics of the two Boston boats. The piloting and seamanship aboard Atlantic were simply superb. In passing Lafayette, Mayflower lowered jibtopsail and bothered no more with light sails, which seemed to relieve the skipper somewhat, as she was kept a better full from that time on. Aboard the Puritan everything was sacrificed to high pointing, at which she was eminently successful without rhyme or reason, though it did not help her footing a bit. Abreast of the Hospital Islands the big ocean liner Ems, of the Breman mail, screwed by to windward of the Flower and Puritan, but considerately held the East Bank as much as she dared, so that the two sloops suffered mainly from her swell and wash which provoked them to a mild pitch and toss. The Ems was closely followed by a string of outward bound vessels which administered a similar dose. Their swells in connection with others from the tugs chopped up the course into a perturbed condition. To make matters worse, the Commodore's Electra, in all her ungainliness, drove through the yachts' lee without showing them the slightest consideration. Abreast of Hoffman's Island Puritan got a pull on foresheet and roused the clew down till "Madge-like," it nearly chafed the mast up and down. All four were now trailed out Indian file. Atlantic with a quarter mile lead, Priscilla, Puritan and Mayflower about the same distance apart. The leader got more breeze and bent to its force, so that the spectators exclaimed: "Why she heels more than a cutter." The truth of this was apparent enough, for Galatea was standing up to it like the proverbial steeple; at the same time a tiny English cutter about 20ft. long, with pole mast, coppered bottom and all the style of her big sisters, was here passed. The red ensign was flying from her peak. She is the smallest imported cutter in American waters, and rates about 2 tons. From Dix's Island to the Illinois Ship, Priscilla pinched up into Atlantic's wake, and Puritan was squeezed without mercy till she had edged almost across channel, Mayflower taking her cue from her sister. What the object was in so starving these two vessels is difficult to divine, unless want of familiarity with the bearing of the Spit be plead in extenuation. To accomplish this questionable climb, Puritan got rid of her jibtopsail. Both New Yorkers, however, held to theirs, Atlantic all the time steering a bee line for the destination. When Puritan at last spied the mark, helm was put up and she started on a romp and more than a rap full for the red spindle, sliding down, of course, into Atlantic's wake, from which she should never have emerged. Priscilla did the same thing and Mayflower followed suit. So far it had been play for the Atlantic, and if similar blundering could be counted on for the remainder of the day, Atlantic, or rather Joe Elsworth, looked like a sure winner of this first leg of the series. He got his charge round No. 10 with a full quarter mile lead. Priscilla hauled up next, with Puritan hunting her close and the Flower a bad fourth. Times at buoy No. 10:

Atlantic	11 29 26	Puritan	11 33 05
Priscilla	11 32 40	Mayflower	11 35 10

This makes the elapsed time from the starting: Atlantic 1.17.19, Priscilla 1.19.20, Puritan 1.20.15, Mayflower 1.20.44. It was a tight pinch henceforth around the Spit and out to the Hook. All four held to port tack inshore to escape the flood as much as possible. Atlantic flung round to starboard at 11:39, Priscilla 11:42, Puritan 5s. later, and Mayflower at 11:44. They all headed pretty well up inside along the Hook beach on starboard tack till sure of weathering on can No. 5 upon going round again on port tack, which would take them out to sea. Coming up the Hook inside there was some lively shifting to the spectacle, for it was no longer a rap full as when coming down to the Spit, but a jam on the wind in a light head sea which found its way round the Hook from off the bar. Puritan quickly soaked up to the iron boat, and Mayflower appeared as if endowed with fresh life. The way the skipper she shook herself together and stalked along with everything roused in two blocks was a sight the like of which is seldom seen. Mayflower, the poor "failure," bringing up the rear, upon whom much commiseration had been lavished; Mayflower, whose only chance was with sheets well lifted; Mayflower, who could not turn to windward with such good company; this much criticised Mayflower took it into her head to choke off the critics once for all, right there and then. She closed up in a jiffy and made a bid for Priscilla's weather while the critics were still engrossed with Atlantic's "great lead." Priscilla objected in a fainthearted way, but Mayflower disposed of inside ballast without any ado, and then started to mete out a like infliction upon Atlantic's bow, as Puritan. Without the least trouble, without apparent effort, she winded and footed on Puritan, and in a moment more was after the galliot stern of Atlantic ahead. She held a much better wind than Atlantic and closed the gap rapidly.

The sea had now been opened and a long swell poured in over the bar. This proved to Mayflower's liking just as it was poison to the Atlantic. Bay Ridge saw its doom impending. Skipper Elsworth through his superior skill, had staved off the fatal hour, but now that his skill was of no particular avail, the sloop in his charge was speedily stripped of her false laurels. Atlantic hove around on port tack and looked out to sea as high as she could. This was at 12:07. Mayflower did the same thing under Atlantic's lee beam. She then launched ahead and soaked across Atlantic's bows, as though the latter's hands were triced up. Stately, with steady swing, the queen of the American fleet was claiming her due. With long, measured rise and fall Burgess's best clipped the seas under plain head sail in a style that proclaimed her unapproachable by aught native to our waters. In a few minutes she had spun out a lead. This she constantly increased and maugre all bungling with her sails, flew in home a winner by long odds, with Atlantic a badly beaten boat in the windward work out to the Lightship and on the run home with boom squared away. Puritan and Priscilla were playing out a game to themselves, and made pretty nice racing until they flung out to sea. It was then that Puritan put round with the iron ship so close that she had to be brought into the wind again to let Com. Canfield pass with the right of way. Priscilla's tactics were not exactly in accord with the committee's instructions, but the move of Puritan was so sudden that she cannot be blamed for holding her course. After a blanketing and the loss of five minutes Boston tried the port tack again and was soon followed round by the Priscilla. The latter was disposed of ere long, for Puritan came to the outer turn with a long lead over the representative of inside ballast.

All hands stood down and off the beach, both New Yorkers having clung to their jibtopsails all through, Puritan resetting hers inside the Hook, but Mayflower continuing under plain headsail. Atlantic had also shifted to working foresail for the beat out. After a long leg to the southward Mayflower came about on starboard tack at 12:57, but Atlantic failing to follow suit, the big white one again went round with the object of not "quitting a beaten boat," the first display of good judgment aboard the Boston boats this day. At 12:55 she again came round to the eastward, being about able to weather the Lightship. Seven minutes later the Atlantic followed nearly a mile in her wake. A long board brought the leader up to the ship, but she overstood and came round for the mark on a rush. No preparations of any sort had been made for the run home. No ballooner had been sent up the stay in stops. After boom had been jibed over to starboard it dawned upon some one that spinnaker might be a useful adjunct. Hands were sent aloft to clear away and in no less than ten long minutes the toppingliff lowered, the sail ran out and the stops broke. Still later the balloon jibtopsail was got on the vessel. Atlantic just hit the Lightship to a nicety, rounded, left main boom to port and smartly got out spinnaker to starboard. Puritan got round a good third, but picked out the wrong jibe. Priscilla closed up the rear and wisely followed Elsworth's selection for the run in. Times around the Lightship:

Mayflower	1 36 25	Puritan	1 46 05
Atlantic	1 44 40	Priscilla	1 50 11

The run home was devoid of critical situations, except as noted above in the case of Puritan, who lost second berth through sheer indifference. Mayflower and Puritan split spinnakers near the foot. The latter took an Irish reef in the sail and reset it. Mayflower and Puritan had to jibe over half way into the Hook, after which Mayflower came home on a leisurely jog without any spinnaker at all. From the Ship into the Hook the speed is shown by the following figures: Mayflower, 1.30.58; Atlantic, 1.31.45; Puritan, 1.33.20, and Priscilla, 1.34.19. At the Spit all hands jibed over to port and came up for the finish under balloon jibtopsails, Puritan excepted, as already noted. Amid a din of whistling and firing of guns Mayflower was hailed as the winner of the day. Summary as under:

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Mayflower	10 14 26	3 51 10	5 36 44	5 36 44
Atlantic	10 12 07	4 00 42	5 48 35	5 47 35
Puritan	10 12 50	4 03 11	5 50 21	5 47 55
Priscilla	10 13 20	4 09 45	5 56 25	5 55 13

In the beat out from Buoy No. 10 to the Lightship, about 10 miles, Mayflower beat Puritan 11m. 45s., Atlantic 13m. 57s. and Priscilla 16m. 15s.

On the home stretch with booms off, distance 20 miles, Mayflower beat Atlantic 1m. 17s., Puritan 2m. 21s. and Priscilla 4m. 49s.

Over the whole course Mayflower beats Atlantic 10m. 51s., Puritan 11m. 11s. and Priscilla 18m. 29s.

Mayflower allowed Atlantic 1m. 4s., Priscilla 1m. 32s. and Puritan 2m. 34s

SECOND MATCH, MONDAY, AUG. 22.

Although a failure so far as finishing within the seven hour limit goes, the second trial of the four big Americans was full of interest and by no means devoid of decisive results. To those who thought the previous trial a thorough test, there was fresh surprise in store. But, after studying the record in FOREST AND STREAM, no one will wonder how Puritan once more worked into her accustomed place at the head of the procession. This day the Boston boats were sailed with something like skill and quick wits. The outcome substantiates previous observation, that in light and paltry winds Puritan still has the call of the crowd in forcing out to windward enough to make up for Mayflower's extra length in footing and also that Priscilla is destined to close the procession upon every occasion, no matter what the state of wind and water may be. It was another triumph for outside ballast and another failure for pig stowed in the hold and correspondingly reduced rig. Atlantic was early laid aside as she lost her topmast on the first leg down shore, 34m. after the start. Quite enough was seen during this time to measure Atlantic's capacity to windward in light weather. Though better than Priscilla she was again nowhere alongside the two Boston vessels. After an excellent start high up on the line, she began at once settling away to leeward and kept up her footing only by resorting to balloon jibtopsail, the one yacht adopting such tactics. Having in vain tried to point with Puritan and Mayflower, and finding them both overhauling her as certain as death, Skipper Joe in desperate straight, lowered working jib and small jibtopsail, hoisting a big balloon jibtopsail, and set out to sea on the port tack. Mayflower and Puritan stood on the starboard tack, the latter footing to the best advantage. Priscilla, after a short leg to the southward, followed suit. Atlantic was now hull down to the eastward, and Priscilla was not long in losing sight of her. Mayflower and Puritan were in sight of each other for a long time, but the latter was soon hull down to the former. Mayflower was the last to be seen of the three, and she was not visible from the deck of the Priscilla for more than an hour. Mayflower and Puritan were in sight of each other for a long time, but the latter was soon hull down to the former. Mayflower was the last to be seen of the three, and she was not visible from the deck of the Priscilla for more than an hour.

The third race yesterday was to have been fifteen miles to windward and return. In the morning the wind was reported N.N.E., 18 miles an hour. At the time of going to press (1 P. M.) we had received no news of the yachts.

SATISFACTION every time or no pay with Lake's steerer. See second page.—*Adv.*

A CHANCE FOR THE ATLANTIC.

LIEUT. HENN, of the English cutter Galatea, has addressed the following challenge to all American "sloops" through the Commodore of the New York Y. C. As the Atlantic is, by the statements of her sponsors, specially designed for open water work and all that a voyage at sea implies, she cannot plead lack of opportunity to demonstrate her powers in the premises. It has also been universally insisted that the modern English racing cutter is incapable of keeping the sea and only comes up occasionally to breathe. Manifestly, according to the silly views which have been so strenuously maintained on this side of the ocean, a match around Bermuda in tumbling waters ought to be the veriest picnic for our sloops. But will they dare to show up in fact as they so often do in printer's ink?

OFF BAY RIDGE, Aug. 21.—*To the Commodore of the New York Y. C.:* My Dear Sir—Inasmuch as an English yacht, challenging for the America's Cup, has to cross the Atlantic, and therefore must be a seagoing vessel, I, for this reason, consider it would be advisable to test the seagoing qualities of the American and English type of yachts over an ocean going course. Hence I now challenge any single-masted American yacht to race the Galatea from Sandy Hook to and around the Island of Bermuda and back to the starting point, the race to take place ten days after the contest for the America's Cup has been concluded; the prize to be a cup of a value exceeding $1 and not exceeding $500, the management of the race to be vested in the hands of the New York Y. C.; the difference of tonnage for time allowance to be based upon the tonnage rule of the United States. Trusting that you may be able to bring about a contest, I am, my dear sir, yours faithfully, WILLIAM HENN.

ON BOARD FLAGSHIP ELECTRA—Off Bay Ridge, Aug. 21.—*To Lieut. Henn, R. N.*—Dear Sir: I am in receipt of your communication of this date and shall take the pleasure in presenting it to the club for consideration at the earliest possible moment. I have the honor, meanwhile, to remain with great respect, ELBRIDGE T. GERRY, Commodore.

LARCHMONT REGATTA FOR OYSTER BOATS.

THE race instituted by the Larchmont Y. C. for oyster boats was successfully sailed last Saturday in a fine southeasterly breeze. Thirty-eight boats were sent away without fouling during the first of the flood. Course, around Execution Light, Matinnicock buoy and a stakeboat off Captain's Island, finishing between Execution Light and Sands's Point buoy.

Lizzie D. Bell showed the way to Matinnicock buoy, where Grace Mackey went to the fore and held the lead over the rest of the course. Raymond R., Florence May and Henrietta Scott fouled at the turn, otherwise the excellent handling by the expert skippers averted all accidents. The finish was as under:

CABIN SLOOPS.

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Katie and Ella	10 05 10	3 48 55	3 45 45	3 40 45
Stanley Howard	12 04 02	3 40 43	3 36 41	3 33 37
Watson	12 05 12	3 42 53	3 37 41	3 29 33
Grace Mackey	12 02 42	3 40 14	3 37 32	3 28 47
J. H. Trusty	12 02 54	3 51 50	3 48 56	3 39 33
Lizzie D. Bell	12 01 47	3 45 54	3 44 07	3 31 37
Stella	12 02 03	2 47 48	3 45 45	3 31 01
Raymond R.	12 03 38	4 19 47	4 16 09	3 58 01
Louisa H.	12 03 43	4 07 15	4 04 15	3 44 53
Annie R.	12 02 58	Did not finish.		
Mattie Wines	12 03 12	4 17 49	4 14 37	3 55 52
Lucy Neal	12 02 40	Did not finish.		
Puritan	12 03 59	4 02 48	3 58 49	3 39 26
Lucy D. Bird	12 05 37	4 29 05	4 23 28	4 02 32
Jennie Baker	12 05 00	4 07 40	4 02 40	3 40 47

OPEN SLOOPS.

Henrietta Scott	12 02 34	4 09 16	4 06 42	4 06 42
Sybil	12 02 33	3 51 57	3 49 54	3 45 41
Gracie	12 03 38	4 06 39	4 03 01	3 58 01
Florence May	12 03 31	4 12 04	4 08 33	4 02 18
Carrie M.	12 06 44	4 25 45	4 19 01	4 11 57
Jennie A. Willis	12 02 01	4 03 03	4 01 02	3 51 58
Mary C.	12 02 13	4 20 51	4 18 38	4 08 00
Addie B.	12 04 33	4 13 40	4 09 07	3 58 23
Agitator	12 03 14	4 29 09	4 25 55	4 15 05
Curlew	12 02 19	4 13 44	4 11 45	4 00 10
Carrie B.	12 02 52	4 29 07	4 26 35	4 12 37
Union	12 03 23	Did not finish.		
Sneak	12 02 17	4 00 06	4 57 49	3 53 45

CATBOATS.

Barthenia	12 04 25	4 40 06	4 35 41	4 35 41
Coldenia	12 03 22	4 23 32	4 20 10	4 16 32
Joke	12 04 53	4 28 37	4 23 54	4 12 12
Jannie M.	12 02 10	Did not finish.		
Mamie	12 04 47	4 30 29	4 25 32	4 09 05

Protests against Mamie and Coldenia, on the ground that they were not working boats, were entertained. First prize was awarded to the Grace Mackey, Watson second, Stella third and Lizzie D. Bell fourth. In open sloop class, Sybil took first money, Jennie A. Willis second, Sneak third and Gracie fourth. In catboat class, Mamie first, Joke second and Coldenia third, subject to the protests made.

BEVERLY Y. C., AUG. 21.—Third championship and 113th regatta was sailed last Friday off Nahant. Wind fresh from S. E. and choppy sea. Courses, ten miles for the first class and seven for the rest. Cricket put in an appearance too late for the start, and the famous little cutter Witch had a sailover, the fresh breeze scaring away other entries. Bessie and Atlanta tie for the pennant, each having scored one leg in the series. Judges, P. S. Sears and Geo. B. Inches, aboard the schooner Foam:

FIRST CLASS SLOOPS.

	Length.	Actual.	Corrected.
Bessie, C. P. Curtis	27.07	2 31 00	2 21 17
Sprite, Dr. C. P. Wilson	24.05	2 35 45	2 22 34

SECOND CLASS SLOOPS.

Witch, B. B. Crowninshield	22.06	2 14 15	2 03 51

SECOND CLASS CATBOATS.

Hoiden, Com. Dexter	23.00	2 13 45	2 03 18
Spider, Walter Abbott	20.00	2 26 00	2 13 13
Corsair, H. S. Blake	20.03	Drawn.	
Rita, H. Richardson	20.06		

THIRD CLASS CATBOATS.

Dolphin, Royal Robbins	18.08	2 30 30	2 16 17
Psyche, H. M. Sears	19.04	2 23 30	2 20 01
Bluebell, W. Lloyd Jeffries	18.07	2 49 45	2 35 27

THE SCHOOLBOYS ARE EVIDENTLY LEARNING.—There was a little flutter at the New York Yacht Club house yesterday, caused by the receipt of the challenge from Lieut. Henn. "Sail round Bermuda! Whew!" exclaimed an old yachtsman, "Why, a race across the Atlantic would be mill pond sailing to doubling Bermuda at the time Lieut. Henn proposes. It is very neatly put, though—any singlemasted American yacht. Of course Lieut. Henn in his deli aims at any one of the four big sloops, and the Priscilla is the only one of them that could possibly live through a race. And what kind of a chance would she have to outsail such a craft as the Galatea in troubled waters off shore? The owner of the Galatea would test the seagoing qualities of the American and the English type of yachts. As for my part, I am willing to concede, what every schoolboy knows, that in the feature of 'seagoing qualities,' the English type of racing yacht is superior to the modern American single-masted racing craft, a bastard type of vessel. Lieut. Henn is a thorough seaman and prince of jolly good fellows, but in view of their peculiar construction, there seems to be a spice of cruelty in his inviting any American single-masted yacht to take soundings in the Gulf Stream."—*Herald, Aug. 23.*

COOPER'S POINT.—The Corinthian Y. C., Cooper's Point, regatta came off on 17th inst. four classes, 12 entries. Humes, first class, won a club flag; Wilkins, second class, won champion flag; Anderson, third class, won club pennant; Lizzie S., fourth class, won a purse. Wind northwest and fresh, distance sailed, 18 miles in 3h. 53m. 30s., the best time in a repeat race over the course. The club may be said to be a training school, and the boys know the rules of the road. Another race will take place over the regular club course Aug. 31. (The boats turned the home stake in the order named.)—R. G. W.

FOREST AND STREAM, always fresh and lively, is especially so in the opening number for August on the "Vacationists," especially the class who go out as the metropolitan daily newspaper men to puff indiscriminately. The lakes and streams and forests and fields which afford genuine enjoyment to the tutored sportsman should be spared the garrulous words that fill the columns of their journals, to the disgust of the true angler and sportsman. It has kept up an incessant fire on the members of Congress willing to despoil the National Park and curtail the Government reservations of public domain, already too few in number. It saved our birds of song from the havoc which was sweeping them from existence.—*Staunton (Va.) Spectator.*

HUMPHREYS'
Homeopathic Veterinary Specifics for
HORSES, CATTLE, SHEEP, DOGS, HOGS, POULTRY.
Used by U. S. Govern'm't.
Chart on Rollers, and Book Sent Free.
Humphreys' Med. Co., 109 Fulton St., N. Y.

A Readable Volume.
DOWN THE WEST BRANCH;
OR,
Camps and Tramps Around Katahdin.
CAPT. FARRAR'S NEW BOOK,
Will be sent to any address on receipt of price, $1.25, by JAMAICA PUBLISHING CO., Jamaica Plains, Mass.

WALLACE'S
Map of the Adirondacks.
IN CLOTH COVERS. PRICE $1.00.
Forest and Stream Publishing Co.,
39 Park Row, N. Y.

The "Mayer" Minnow Casting and Trolling Rod.

This rod is made from specifications furnished by Professor Alfred M. Mayer, who with this rod and an Imbrie Black Bass Reel won first prize for black bass casting at the tournament of the National Rod and Reel Association, Oct. 23, 1884.

Its proportions were reached after a long series of experiments, the object of which was to obtain a round section bamboo rod of about 9 ounces that would feel light in the hand, be well balanced, not throw off a delicately mouthed minnow in making long casts, and finally, after striking the bass, would have enough spring and flexibility to afford the angler the same pleasure as that given him when playing a bass on a fly rod.

The rod has two tips, one 6 inches shorter than the other; the shorter tip is used for trolling and in casting when wading.

This rod has been thoroughly tested in both lakes and quick water, and anglers who have used it are unqualified in praises of its staunchness and the delicacy of its action.

Our rods have taken the highest prize at every tournament in which they have been used.

ABBEY & IMBRIE,
Manufacturers of
Fine Fishing Tackle.
18 Vesey Street (Fourth door from Astor House), New York City.

WINCHESTER
PAPER SHOT SHELLS.
First Quality.
All Sizes from 4 to 20.



Waterproofed.
All Winchester Shells take the Winchester No. 2 Copper Primers.



10 and 12 Gauge only.



No. 2 Copper Primer.

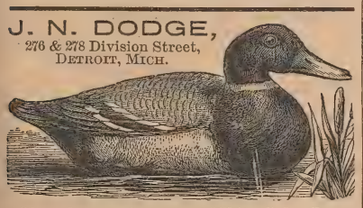


All Waterproofed and have no Superiors.
WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO.,
Send for 76-page Illustrated Catalogue.
NEW HAVEN, CONN.



TROUT FLIES,
36c. Per Dozen
H. H. KIFFE,
318 FULTON STREET, BROOKLYN, N. Y
Send for Fishing Tackle Catalogue.

J. N. DODGE,
276 & 278 Division Street,
DETROIT, MICH.



The only manufacturer of White Cedar Decoy Ducks. Cedar is the lightest and most durable wood. Also Geese, Brant, Swan, Coot, Snipe and Plover Decoys. All decoys made larger than the natural bird, and a perfect imitation. Illustrated price list free.



Oil-Tanned Moccasins.
For Hunting, Fishing, Canoeing, &c. They are easy to the feet, and very durable. Made to order in a variety of styles and warranted the genuine article. Send for price list. M. S. HUTCHINGS, Dover, N.H. Box 368. DAME, STODDARD & KENDALL, Boston; HENRY C. SQUIRES, New York; F. CHAS. EICHEL, Philadelphia; VON LENGERKE & DETMOLD, New York and Newark, N. J., Agents.

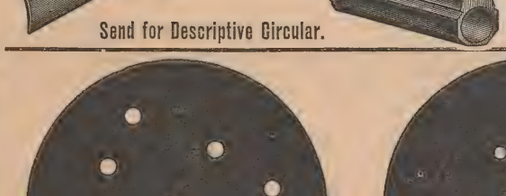
FILE BINDERS,
Size to suit FOREST AND STREAM,
FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE
Price, $1.50.

JAS. F. MARSTERS,
55 COURT STREET, BROOKLYN. DEALER IN
Fine Fishing Tackle.
First Quality Goods at Lower Prices than any other House in America.

Brass Multiplying Reels with Balance Handles, first quality and fine finish. 75ft., $1.00; 120ft., $1.25; 180ft., $1 50; 240ft., $1.75; 300ft., $2 00; 450ft., $2.25; 600ft., $2.50. Any of the above Reels with Drags, 25 cts. extra; nickel plated, 50 cts. extra. Brass Click Reels, 20yds., 50 cts.; 30yds., 75 cts.; 60yds., $1.00; nickel plated, 50 cts. extra. Marster's Celebrated Hooks Snelled on Gut, Limerick, Kirby Limerick, Sproat, Carlisle, Chestertown, O'Shaughnessy, Kinsey, Aberdeen, Sneck Bent, and all other hooks. Single gut, 12 cts. per doz.; double, 20 cts. per doz.; treble, 30 cts. per doz. Put up one half dozen in a package. Single Gut Trout and Black Bass Leaders, 1yd., 5 cts.; 2yds., 10 cts., 3yds., 15 cts. Double Twisted Leaders, 3 length, 5 cts.; treble twisted, 3 length, 10 cts. Trout Flies, 60 cts. per doz. Black Bass Flies, $1.00 per doz Trout and Black Bass Bait Rods, 9ft. long, $1.25 to $5.00. Trout and Black Bass Fly Rods, 10ft. long, $1.50 to $10 00. Also forty-eight different styles of rods for all kinds of fishing. Samples of hooks, leaders, etc, sent by mail on receipt of price in money or stamps. SEND STAMP FOR CATALOGUE. THE MANUFACTURE OF SNELLED HOOKS AND LEADERS A SPECIALTY.

Established 20 Years. OPEN EVENINGS. J. F. MARSTERS. 55 Court Street. Brooklyn.

HARDER'S Patent Breech-Loading Rifle and Shotgun.
With Over and Under Barrels.
These Guns are unequalled for Accuracy, Range, Safety, Workmanship, Balance, Style and Material.



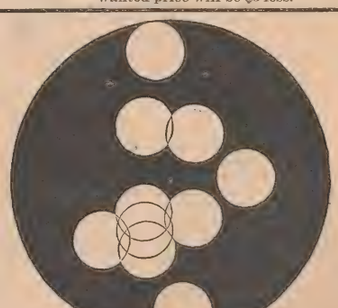
This gun can be used for any purpose that any other two guns are used for. For the farmer, the marksman and the hunter, for both small and large game. They are made of the finest materials, with steel rebounding locks, low hammers, set trigger to rifle barrel that may also be used as a single trigger. Weight, 9 to 12lbs., checkered pistol grip, oiled or varnished stock, line engraving. .32, .38 and .44-calibers kept in stock; using Winchester cartridges, 12, 16 and 20-gauge shot barrels. Price, $45 for any length barrels. If pistol grip and engraving are not wanted price will be $5 less.

Pat. June 9, 1885.
J. E. HARDER,
CLEARFIELD, PA.
Send for Descriptive Circular.

10 consecutive shots at 200yds. off-hand, Dec. 18, 1885, with Ballard 6½ Rifle, 38—55, by Wm. P. Gage, Saratoga, N. Y. Highest recorded score in the U. S. on the American Decimal Target, counting 95.
Cut is one-quarter size.



20 consecutive shots at 200yds. off-hand, made in the Sharpshooters' Match at Walnut Hill, Mass., Dec. 26, 1881, by H. G. Bixby, of Nashua, N. H., being two consecutive scores counting 115 each on the Mass. Target. These were made with a Ballard 6½, 38—55.
Cut is one-sixth size.



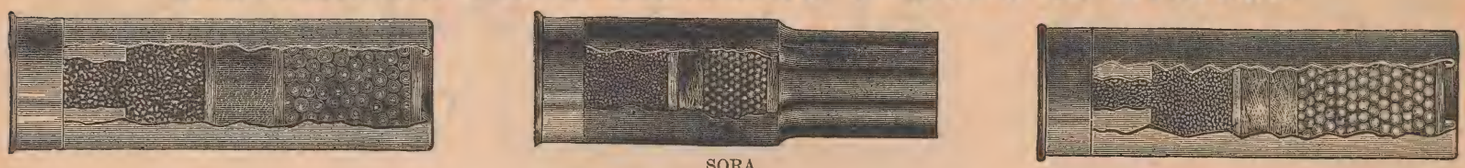
10 consecutive shots at 200yds. with rest, made at Guttenberg, N. J., on May 8, 1886, by M. Dorrler, using a Ballard No. 10 Rifle. 38—55.
Cut is full size.

Send for Reduced Price List of Marlin and Ballard Rifles, dated June 1st, 1886.
THE MARLIN FIRE ARMS CO., New Haven, Conn.

Why Sportsmen & Dealers Prefer CHAMBERLIN CARTRIDGES.

BECAUSE THEY ARE BETTER than can be loaded by hand.
CHEAPER THAN HAND LOADED when same quality material is used.

ALL DANGER FROM HANDLING POWDER IS AVOIDED.



SORA.

These cartridges are so safe that insurance rates are not increased by keeping them in stock. When burning they exhibit no force of explosion. The thin paper shells offer no resistance, but tend to separate the bulk of powder into such minute proportions as to make them perfectly harmless. A package of these goods burned in an open fire does not make as much noise or exhibit greater force than so many fire-crackers. Powder requires confinement to produce force. This is therefore the safest form in which powder can be kept in stock or transported.

The convenience of FIXED AMMUNITION FOR SHOTGUNS is readily appreciated.

Dealers get rid of a great amount of fault-finding and worry by selling Chamberlin Cartridges, and sportsmen, knowing that the reputation and success of a large enterprise depends upon honest manufacture, feel perfectly safe in buying them.

TATHAM & BROS., Agents, 82 Beekman Street, New York.

SMALL YACHTS.

Their Design and Construction, Exemplified by the Ruling Types of Modern Practice.

By C. P. KUNHARDT.

The Forest and Stream Publishing Company takes pleasure in announcing the publication of a magnificent quarto volume, bearing the above title. This book covers the eld of Small Yachts, with special regard to their design, construction, equipment and keep. The opening chapters are devoted to a consideration of the model and the draft, their relations to one another, and the purposes which they subserve. Full directions are given for producing the plans of a yacht with reference to the chief points in design, and the method of taking off the lines of a boat already built is likewise described in detail.

All elements entering into design, such as Resistance, Stability. Balance of Rig, Handiness, Displacement, etc., are dealt with in separate chapters. The rules necessary for the mathematical computations, and a review of theory and practice close the first division of the book.

The second portion comprises the description of the Plates, covering the whole range of type in small yachts, from the shoal catboat and American centerboard sloop to examples of the narrowest and deepest British cutter yet built. These yachts have their lines, build and fittings depicted in the Plates, which are drawn to scale. With their aid and the specifications presented, the reader is placed in possession of accurate information concerning the mould, accommodations, rig and characteristics of all styles of yachts which have received favorable recognition. Sporting boats, combination row and sailboats, and various examples of special form are introduced.

The third division offers a comprehensive review of single-hand sailing, to which small yachts are especially adapted. Directions are given as a guide in selection of type and sail plan, and subsequent equipment and proper management.

The iron work of yachts, their gear, yawls, stearing apparatus, boat building and much other closely related matter is entered upon. The new International Rules of the Road, Signal Service, and a bibliography appear in the Appendix.

The work is profusely and handsomely illustrated with 150 illustrations inserted in the text, besides the sixty-three plates.

A folio volume (size of page 14½x12½ inches), printed on paper specially manufactured for it, and with great beauty of execution and finish in every detail, making a volume vastly superior to any other work of the kind ever published. Pages 370, with 136 plate pages additional, or a total of more than 500.

LIST OF PLATES.

I. The Sloop Yacht Schemer.
II. The Nuckel.
III. The Windward.
IV. A Newport Catboat—Portable Catboat.
V. An Eastern Catboat.
VI. Keel Catboat Caprice.
VII. Caprice—Sail Plan.
VIII. Keel Catboat Dodge.
IX. Catboat Dodge—Sail Plan.
X. Open Boat Cruiser.
XI. The Cruiser—Sail Plan.
XII. Open Boat Trident.
XIII. A Skipjack.
XIV. The Centerboard Sloop Gleam.
XV. Gleam—Sail Plan.
XVI. The Centerboard Sloop Midge.
XVII. Light Draft Cutter Mignonette.
XVIII Mignonette—Sail Plan.
XIX. Single-Hand Cruiser.
XX. Light Draft Cutter Carmita.
XXI. The Dart.
XXII. The Boston Sloop Neva.
XXIII. The Boston Sloop Nyssa.
XXIV. Keel Sloop Columbine.
XXV. Columbine—Sail Plan.
XXVI. The Keel Sloop Alice.
XXVII. The Gannet.
XXVIII. A Compromise Sloop.
XXIX. The Itchen Cutter Daisy.
XXX. Daisy—Sail Plan.
XXXI. The Cutter Vayu.
XXXII. The Cruising Yawl Windward.
XXXIII. Windward—Accommodation Plan
XXXIV. The Windward—Sail Plan.
XXXV. The Cruising Yawl Aneto.
XXXVI. The Single-Hand Yawl Deuce.
XXXVII. Deuce—Sail Plan and Construction
XXXVIII. The Cutter Petrel.
XXXIX. The Petrel—Sail Plan.
XL. The Cutter Merlin.
XLI. The Merlin—Sail Plan.
XLII. The Cutter Rajah.
XLIII. The Cutter Yolande.
XLIV. Yolande—Cabin and Deck Plans.
XLV. A Single-Hand Yawl.
XLVI. Single-Hand Yawl—Cabin and Deck Plans.
XLVII. S. H. Yawl—Rig and Construction.
XLVIII. The Cutter Mamie.
XLIX. The Mamie—Midship Section.
L. The Mamie—Sail Plan.
LI. Six-Beam Cutter.
LII. Six-Beam Cutter—Sail Plan.
LIII. The Cutter Surf.
LIV. The Cutter Surf—Sail Plan.
LV. The Cutter Surf—Midship Section
LVI. The Cutter Surf—Cabin Plans.
LVII. The Cutter Spankadillo.
LVIII. The Cutter Madge.
LIX. The Madge—Ironwork.
LX. The Schooner Gaetina.
LXI. The Nonpareil Sharpie.
LXII. The Cynthia.
LXIII. The Cruising Sneakbox.

Now Ready. Price, postpaid, $7.00.

New York: FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO., 39 Park Row. London: SAMSON, LOW, MARSTON & CO., 188 Fleet Street.

The Forest and Stream Publishing Co. will send post paid any book published on receipt of publisher's price.

Sportsman's Library.

List of Sportsman's Books

We will forward any of these Books by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price.

No books sent unless money accompanies the order.

POSITIVELY NO BOOKS EXCHANGED.

ANGLING.

Adirondack Fishes, Fred Mather	25
American Angler's Book, Norris	5 50
Angling	50
Angling Talks, Dawson	50
Angling, A Book on, Francis	7 50
Black Bass Fishing, Henshall	3 00
Fish and Fishing, Manly	5 25
Fishing, Bottom or Float	50
Fishing in American Waters, Scott, illus	2 50
Fishing With the Fly, Orvis-Cheney Collect.	2 50
Fly Fishing in Maine Lakes	1 25
Fly Rods and Fly Tackle, Wells	2 50
Frank Forester's Fish and Fishing	2 50
Frank Forester's Fishing With Hook and Line	25
Fysshe and Fysshyng	1 00
Fresh and Salt Water Aquarium	50
Modern Practical Angler, a Guide to Fly Fishing	2 00
Practical Trout Culture	1 00
Practical Fisherman	4 20
Prime's I Go a-Fishing	2 50
Rod and Line in Colorado Waters	1 00
Scientific Angler	1 50
Superior Fishing, or the Striped Bass, Trout, etc., by Roosevelt	2 00
Trolling for Pike, Salmon and Trout	50
The Game Fish of the Northern States and British Provinces, by Roosevelt	2 00
Trout Culture, Slack	1 00

BIRDS.

American Bird Fancier	50
Baird's Birds of North America	30 00
Bird Notes	75
Birds Nesting	1 25
Birds of Eastern Pennsylvania	4 00
Birds and Their Haunts	3 00
Cage and Singing Birds, Adams	50
Coues' Key to North American Birds	15 00
Game Water Birds of the Atlantic Coast, Roosevelt	2 00
Holden's Book of Birds, pa	25
Minot's Land and Game Birds	3 00
Native Song Birds	75
Naturalists' Guide, Maynard	2 00
Natural History of Birds	3 00
Samuel's Birds of New England	4 00
Shore Birds	15

BOATING AND YACHTING.

A Canoe Trip, or a Lark on the Water	30
Around the World in the Yacht Sunbeam	3 00
Boat Racing, Brickwood	2 50
Boating Trip on New England Rivers	1 25
Canoe and Boat Building for Amateurs, W. P. Stephens	1 50
Canoe and Camp Cookery, Seneca	1 00
Canoe Handling, C. B. Vaux	1 00
Canoeing in Kanuckia, Norton & Halberton	1 25
Canoe and Camera	1 50
Canoe, Voyage of the Paper, Bishop's	1 50
Cruises in Small Yachts	2 50
Corinthian Yachtsman	1 50
Donaldson's Steam Machinery	1 50
Four Months in a Sneakbox, Bishop	1 50
Frazar's Practical Boat Sailing	1 00
Inland Cruise	50
Model Yachts and Boats, Grosvenor	2 00
Paddle and Portage	1 00
Practical Boat Sailing, Davies	2 00
Practical Boat Building, Nelson	1 00
The America's Cup, paper 50; cloth	1 00
The Canoe Aurora, Dr. C. A. Neidé	1 00
Vacation Cruising, Rothrick	1 50
Yacht Architecture, Dixon Kemp	16 80
Yacht and Boat Sailing, Kemp	10 00
Yachts, Small, C. P. Kunhardt	7 00
Yachtsman's Guide, Patterson	3 00
Yachtsman's Manual and Handy Book, by Qualtrough	3 50

CAMPING AND TRAPPING.

Adventures in the Wilderness	1 25
Amateur Trapper, paper 50c.; bds	75
Camps and Tramps in the Adirondacks, Northrup	1 25
Three in Norway, or Rifle, Rod and Gun in Norway	1 75
Camps in the Rockies, Grohman	1 75
Camp Life in the Wilderness	30
Camping and Cruising in Florida, Henshall	1 50
Canoe and Camp Cookery, by "Seneca"	1 00
Complete American Trapper, Gibson	1 00
Hints on Camping	1 25
How to Camp Out, Gould	75
How to Hunt and Trap, Batty's	1 50
Rustling in the Rockies	1 00
Trapper's Guide, by S. Newhouse, 8vo., illus.	1 50

HUNTING—SHOOTING.

Across Country Wanderer	5 00
American Sportsman, The, Lewis	2 50
Breech-Loader, Modern, Gloan, illus	1 25
Crack Shot (The Rifle), "Barber," illus	1 25
Dead Shot (The Gun), illus	1 25
Down the West Branch, by Capt. Farrar	1 25
Field, Cover and Trap Shooting	2 00
Frank Forester's Sporting Scenes and Characters, 2 vol., cloth	4 00
Frank Forester's Manual for Young Sportsmen	2 00
Frank Forester's Fugitive S. Sketches, pa	1 00
How I Became a Crack Shot, Farrow	1 00
How I Became a Sportsman	2 40
Hunting and Hunters of all Nations, Frost	1 50
Hunting Trips of a Ranchman, Roosevelt	3 50
Hurlingham Gun Club Rules	25
Instructions in Rifle Firing, by Capt. Blunt	2 00
Nimrod in the North, Schwatka	2 50
Poems of the Rod and Gun, McLellan	2 00
Rifle Practice, Wingate	1 50
Rod and Gun in California	1 50
Shooting	50
Shooting, Dougall	3 00
Shooting on the Wing	75
Sport, Fox Hunting, Salmon Fishing, etc., W. B. Davenport, illus	7 50
Sport with Gun and Rod, cloth	10 00
Sport with Gun and Rod, new, plain edition. Embossed leather	5 00 15 00
Sporting Adventures in the Far West	1 50
Still-Hunter, Van Dyke	2 00
Stephens' Lynx Hunting	1 25
Stephens' Fox Hunting	1 25
Stephens' Young Moose Hunters	1 50
The Gun and Its Development, Greener	2 50
Wild Animals and Birds, their Haunts and Habits	1 75

GUIDE BOOKS AND MAPS.

Adirondacks, Map of, Stoddard	1 00
Farrar's Guide to Moosehead Lake, pa. 50; cl.	1 00
Farrar's Guide to Richardson and Rangeley Lake, paper 50c.; cloth	1 00
Farrar's Pocket Map of Moosehead Lake	50
Farrar's Pocket Map of Rangeley Lake R'g'n	50
Florida Annual	50
Guide Book and Map of Dead River Region	50
Guide to Adirondack Region, Stoddard	25
Map of Androscoggin Region	50
Map of Northern Maine, Steele	1 00
Map of the Indian River, Florida, Lc Baron, strong linen paper, $3; plain	2 00
Map of the Thousand Islands	50
Map of the Yellowstone Park	2 50
Muskoka and Northern Lakes of Canada	1 00

HORSE.

American Roadsters and Trotting Horses	5 00
Boots and Saddles, Mrs. Custer	1 50
Boucher's Method of Horsemanship	1 00
Bruce's Stud Book, 3 vols	50 00
Dadd's American Reformed Horse Book, 8vo	2 50
Dadd's Modern Horse Doctor, 12mo	50
Horses, Famous American Race	75
Horses, Famous American Trotting	75
Horses, Famous, of America	1 50
How to Ride and School a Horse	1 00
Jenning's Horse Training	1 25
Manual of the Horse	25
Mayhew's Horse Doctor	3 00
Mayhew's Horse Management	3 00
McClure's Stable Guide	1 00
Rarey's Horse Tamer	50
Riding and Driving	20
Riding Recollections, Whyte Melville's	3 00
Stonehenge, Horse Owner's Cyclopedia	3 75
Stonehenge on the Horse, English edit'n, 8vo	3 50
Stonehenge on the Horse, Amer. ed., 12mo	2 00
The Book of the Horse	8 00
Veterinary Dictionary, Going	2 00
Wallace's American Stud Book	10 00
Wallace's American Trotting Register, 2 vols	20 00
Woodruff's Trotting Horses of America	2 50
Youatt on the Horse	2 00

KENNEL.

American Kennel, Burges	3 00
British Dogs, Dalziel	4 00
Dog, Diseases of, Dalziel	80
Dog, Diseases of, Hill	2 00
Dog Breaking, Floyd	50
Dog Breaking, by Holabird	25
Dog Breaking, Hutchinson	3 00
Dog, the Dinks, Mayhew and Hutchinson	3 00
Dog Training vs. Breaking, Hammond	1 00
Dogs and Their Doings, Morris	1 75
Dogs of Great Britain, America and other Countries	2 00
Dogs, Management of, Mayhew, 16mo	75
Dogs, Points of Judging	50
Dogs, Richardson, pa. 30c.; cloth	60
Dogs and Their Ways, Williams	1 25
Dogs and the Public	75
Dogs, Their Management and Treatment in Disease, by Ashmont	2 00
Englishe Dogges, Reprint of 1576	50
English K. C. S. Book, Vol I	5 00
English K. C. S. Book, Vols. III. to IX., each	4 50
English K. C. S. Book, Vols. XI. to XII., each	4 50
Glover's Album, Treatise on Canine Diseases	50
Our Friend the Dog	3 00
Practical Kennel Guide, Stables	1 50
Setter Dog, the, Laverack	3 00
Stonehenge, Dog of British Islands	6 00
The Dog, by Idstone	1 25
The Mastiff, the History of, M. B. Wynn	2 50
Vero Shaw's Book on the Dog, cloth, $8.00; morocco	22 50
Youatt on the Dog	2 50

SPORTS AND GAMES.

American Boy's Own Book Sports and Games	2 00
Athletic Sports for Boys, bds. 75c.; cloth	1 00
Boy's Treasury of Sports and Pastimes, etc.	2 00
Cassell's Book of Sports and Pastimes	3 00
Croquet	20
Easy Whist	50
Hands at Whist	50
Instruction in the Indian Club Exercise	25
Skating	25
Stonehenge, Encyclopedia of Rural Sports	7 50
Whist for Beginners	50

MISCELLANEOUS.

A Naturalist's Rambles About Home, Abbott	1 50
Adventures of a Young Naturalist	1 75
Amateur Photographer	1 00
Animal Plagues, Fleming	4 80
Antelope and Deer of America	2 50
Atlas of Jersey Coast	1 50
Black Hills of Dakota, Ludlow, quarto, cloth Government report	2 50
Common Objects of the Seashore	50
Eastward Ho!	1 25
Historical and Biographical Atlas of New Jersey Coast	5 00
How to Make Photographs	1 00
Humorous Sketches, Seymour	6 00
Insects Injurious to Vegetation	6 50
Keeping One Cow	1 00
Life and Writings of Frank Forester, 2 vols. per vol	1 50
Mammals of New York, paper $4; cloth	5 00
Manard's Manual of Taxidermy	1 25
Manton's Taxidermy Without a Teacher	50
North American Insects	1 50
Old St. Augustine, Fla., illus	1 50
Packard's Half-Hours With Insects	2 50
Pistol, The	50
Photography for Amateurs	60
Practical Forestry, by Fuller	1 50
Practical Taxidermy and Home Decoration, Batty	1 50
Practical Orange Culture	1 00
Practical Poultry Keeping	2 00
Randall's Practical Shepherd	2 00
Sportsman's Gazetteer, Hallock	3 00
Sportsman's Hand Book, Col. Horace Park	1 00
Studies in Animal Life, Lewis	1 00
The Forester, by Brown	10 00
The Northwest Coast of America	20 00
The Taxidermists' Manual, Brown	1 00
Wild Flowers of Switzerland	15 00
Wild Woods Life, Farrar	1 25
Wilson's Noctes Ambrosianæ, by Prof. Wilson, J. G. Lockhardt, James Hogg and Dr. Maginn, 6 vols., crown 8vo., cloth, $9.00; half calf	18 00
Woodcraft, by Nessmuk	1 00
Woods and Lakes of Maine	3 00
Youatt on Sheep	1 00

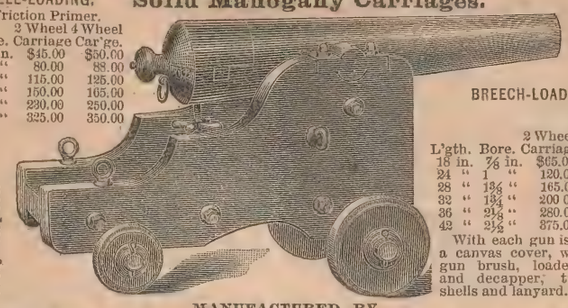
YACHT CANNON.

MUZZLE-LOADING. **Solid Mahogany Carriages.**

Using Friction Primer.

L'gth.	Bore.	2 Wheel Carriage	4 Wheel Carriage
18 in.	1 in.	$45.00	$50.00
24 "	1¼ "	80.00	88.00
28 "	1⅝ "	115.00	125.00
32 "	2 "	150.00	165.00
36 "	2⅛ "	230.00	250.00
42 "	3 "	325.00	350.00

We guarantee these Cannons to give perfect satisfaction in every respect.



BREECH-LOADING.

L'gth.	Bore.	4 Wheel Carriage, 2 Wheel Rubber Carriage.	Tires.
18 in.	⅞ in.	$65.00	$70.00
24 "	1 "	120.00	128.00
28 "	1¼ "	165.00	175.00
32 "	1¾ "	200 00	215.00
36 "	2⅛ "	280.00	300 00
42 "	2½ "	375.00	400.00

With each gun is furnished a canvas cover, wiping rod, gun brush, loader, capper and decapper, two brass shells and lanyard.

MANUFACTURED BY

The Strong Fire Arms Co.,

NEW HAVEN, CONN., U. S. A.

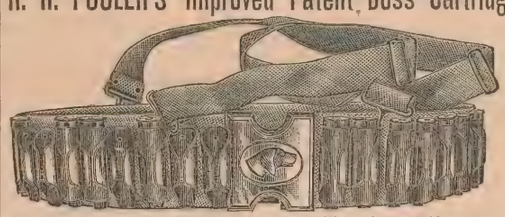
FOR SALE AT

BOSTON: CHAS. C. HUTCHINSON, 126 Commercial st.

NEW YORK: All the leading dealers in Sporting and Yachting Goods.

CHICAGO: SHELTON BRASS HARDWARE CO. 177 Lake st.

R. H. POOLER'S Improved Patent Boss Cartridge Holder and Belts.





This Holder is for carrying brass or paper shells, being crimped. Has side cut away, showing wad supporter.

This Belt, as now made, is the handsomest and best shot cartridge belt in the world. Has 3-inch woven canvas belt, 1¼ inch double shoulder straps and large plated buckle. Will wear any sportsman a lifetime. The only practical Cartridge Holder in use. Will carry brass cartridges and positively prevent wads from starting on shot. Suitable for either paper or brass shells. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. **Manufactured by R. H. POOLER, Serena, La Salle Co., Ill.**

Send ten cents in silver or currency for catalogue and sample cartridge holder, also a colored lithograph card of grouse shooting on the prairies.

C. B. WILKINSON.

8 John St., near Broadway, N. Y.



MANUFACTURING JEWELER,

Medals and Badges

A SPECIALTY.

Special designs furnished on application free of charge.

SPORTSMEN'S CLOTHING!



ALSO CLOTHING FOR

Civil Engineers, Surveyors, Ranchmen, Miners, Lumbermen, Etc.,

Manuf. from Best CORDUROY, MACKINTOSH, CANVAS, MACKINAW, LEATHER, Etc.

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE.

THIS is our Skeleton Coat, of strong material, and weighs but 15 oz. Will mail it to you for $2. Send us breast measure.



UPTHEGROVE & McLELLAN, Valparaiso, Indiana.



SPORTSMEN'S WEAR.

Corduroy, Canvas Horsehide, Dogskin, Sheepskin, Mackintosh and Flannel Clothing

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION FOR SPORTSMEN

Gun Cases, Cartridge Belts and Equipments of all kinds.

CATALOGUE AND SAMPLES FREE.

GEO. BARNARD & CO.,

108 Madison Street, Chicago, Ill.

EASTERN AGENTS: A. G. SPALDING & BROS., 241 Broadway, N. Y

PHILADELPHIA AGENTS: E. K. TRYON, JR. & CO.

CANOE HANDLING.

By C. B. VAUX ("DOT").

A complete manual for the management of a canoe. The author begins at the very beginning, describes and explains the rudiments in the simplest and plainest way possible. Everything is made intelligible for beginners: and besides this A B C teaching there are so many hints and wrinkles that the oldest canoeist afloat will find pleasure and profit in the study of these. The book is complete and concise—no useless duffle between its covers. The subjects treated are the choice of a canoe, paddling, sailing, care of the canoe, recipes and rules. The text is further elucidated by numerous practical drawings, and the beauty of the book is enhanced by the many ornamental vignettes. Pages 168; uniform with "Canoe Building." Price, postpaid, $1.00.



KIMBALL'S SATIN

STRAIGHT CUT CIGARETTES.

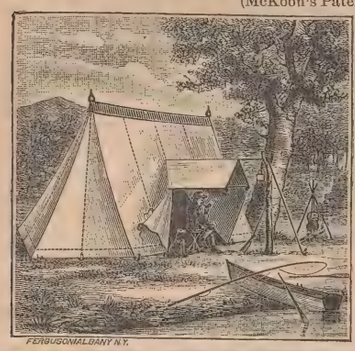
People of refined taste who desire exceptionally fine cigarettes should use only our Straight Cut, put up in satin packets and boxes of 10s, 20s, 50s and 100s.

14 First Prize Medals. WM. S. KIMBALL & CO.

TENTS.

THE "CAMPERS' FAVORITE" TENT.

(McKoon's Patent Applied For.)



Size.	Extra Sail twill.	Army 8oz. duck.	Army 10oz. duck.
7× 9 feet	$12.00	$15.00	$17.00
8×10 "	14.00	17.00	19.00
9×14 "	20.00	24.00	26.00
10×15 "	22.00	25.00	28.00

Poles, pins, cases, etc., all complete, are *included* in above prices. Above sizes are *main bodies* of tents exclusive of ends. Add 6 to 10ft. to *lengths* given according to size of tent, gives extreme length of each *including* angular ends. Only best material and best workmen used and employed. Eastern patrons are supplied from New York. Western patrons from Chicago, and extreme western ones from San Francisco, Los Angeles and El Cajon. All other kinds and sizes of tents in use supplied. Send order and money by draft with order to

MERRITT P. McKOON

El Cajon, San Diego Co., California.

Pictures of the Field.

Phototypes of the Pictures by John M. Tracy.

MR. JOHN M. TRACY has won a reputation for his faithful portraits of dogs and his beautiful and sympathetic delineations of the incidents of the field. All the poetry and grace of a pointer or setter in the stubble have been caught with the eye of the artist and the enthusiasm of the sportsman, and transferred to the living canvas with a skill which has given Mr. Tracy a name above that of any other American artist in the same field.

We have for sale a series of admirable phototypes (photographs in printer's ink), of these paintings, which preserve with admirable fidelity the spirit of the originals. The phototypes are 15x20 inches. They are as follows:

Title of Picture.	*Name of Dog or Dogs.*
Quail Shooting in Tennessee,	Gladstone and Peep o' Day
On the Grouse Moor,	Emperor Fred
Prairie Chicken Shooting in Minnesota,	Dash III. and Countess May

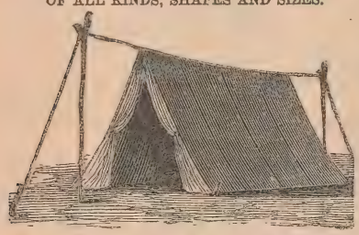
Sent securely packed, postpaid, on receipt of price, $1.00 each.

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.

SPORTSMAN'S

Camping or Fishing Tents

OF ALL KINDS, SHAPES AND SIZES.



Yacht and Canoe Sails of most approved styles. Also awnings for store fronts, windows, yacht boats, etc. New style of Canoe Tents made at low figures. Flags, Burgees and covers of all kinds. Camp Stoves, Camp Chairs, Sacking Bottoms, Hammocks, all kinds of Fancy Tents, and in fact anything made from canvas when an intelligent description is given of what may be needed. My beautifully illustrated circular now ready. Send stamp for price list. Address S. HEMMENWAY, 60 South st, N. Y. City.

Wanted.

COPIES WANTED.—JAN. 4, 11, 18 and 25. FEB. 1, March 8 and Sept. 13, 1883; Feb. 7 and 14, March 6, 1884. We are short of these issues, and would be obliged if any of our readers having one or all of these numbers that they do not want will send to Forest and Stream Pub. Co., 39 Park Row, New York City. mar26,tf

WANTED.

Bear, Buffalo, Deer, Wolves, Foxes, Spotted Cats, Civit Cats, Lynx, Panthers, Antelope, Otter, Beavers and other animals and birds of all kinds. Address D. H. TALBOT, Sioux City, Ia.

For Sale.

RANGELEY LAKES.

"BIRCH LODGE"—FOR SALE.

This well-known camp, formerly the property of J. A. L. Whittier, Esq., situated at the head of Upper Richardson Lake, is offered for sale. The buildings comprise a house of 8 rooms, kitchen, guide's house, billiard house, boat house, ice house and other smaller buildings, all well built and in excellent order. The camp is well furnished including beds, bedding, crockery, etc., billiard table, a steam launch, numerous rowboats, and everything necessary for immediate occupancy. For terms and further particulars apply to or address WM. C. CODMAN & J. G. FREEMAN,
1t 40 Kirby street, Boston, Mass.

BAMBOO POLES.—25,000 BAMBOO FISHING poles, 12, 13, 14 and 15ft., in bundles of 50, for sale at 29 Burling Slip, N. Y., by BURDETT & DENNIS. jy8,tf

WILD RICE. $2 PER BUSHEL. CHAS. GILCHRIST, Fishery Inspector, Port Hope, Ont., Canada. aug19,tf

LIVE QUAIL FOR SALE

In fine condition. Western birds. E. B. WOODWARD, 174 Chambers street, New York.

FOR SALE.—MAYNARD CREEDMOOR rifle; also .40-60 barrel and appendages, all without fault or blemish. Price for either barrel or complete outfit, one-half cost. E. A. LEOPOLD, Norristown, Pa. 1t

FOR SALE.—LIVE GOLDEN AND SILVER pheasants. CHAS. I. GOODALE, Taxidermist, 93 Sudbury street, Boston, Mass. 1t

In the Stud.

St. Bernards and English Mastiffs

MERCHANT PRINCE

AND

ILFORD CAUTION

IN THE STUD.

A few very fine pups by both dogs on sale. Send for catalogue. Photos of either, 25 cents.

Fine pair breeding mastiffs for sale, Turk A.K.R. 2222), Druidess (A.K.R. 2221).

E. H. MOORE,
Melrose, Mass.

The "Boss" in Stud.

Services limited to ten approved bitches, at $50 each. A. K. R. 2218. His ancestors all champion and show dogs. As a stud dog he cannot be excelled, his get being very large and finely marked.

Boss' Record.—Vhc. at New York in 1885, as a puppy. In 1886, 2d prize N. E. K. Club at Boston. He also took 2d prize in open class *and special prize as the best American bred mastiff* at the Westminster K. C., New York, 1886.

Boss is a large dog, weighing upward of 180 lbs.; is good in skull, with grand body, legs, feet and bone.—*Am. Field, April* 8, 1886.

J. L. WINCHELL, Fair Haven, Vt.

Champion Irish Setter GLENCHO,

KING OF IRISH SIRES.

Sire of more prize winners than any dog of any breed ever born in America. Stud fee, $25. The best of all, he is a first-class field dog and gets field dogs. Will have some Glencho puppies for sale this fall from handsome, first-class field bitches. W. H. PIERCE, Peekskill, N. Y. aug26,8t

Gus Bondhu

IN THE STUD.

Imported from Mr. Llewellin's kennels (he is bluest of the blue), by Dashing Bondhu ex Novel. He is also a grand field dog, as his record shows at the late trials of the N. F. T. Club at Grand Junction, beating such noted dogs as Gladstone Boy, Mainsdrug, Bessie A., Gath's Mark, Trinket's Bang and other fine ones. Fee $35. A. M. TUCKER, 85 Main street, Charlestown, Mass.

CHAMPION LAVERACK SETTER

ROCKINGHAM,

The acknowledged best English setter in America, and a grand field dog. Will be allowed to serve a limited number of approved bitches. Fee $50.

FRANK WINDHOLZ,
525 Sixth avenue, New York.

FOREST CITY KENNELS.

St. Bernards and English Pugs.

IN THE STUD.

Champion rough-coated St. Bernard **Cæsar** (A.K.R. 22); fee $25. English pug **Sam**; fee $10. Pups for sale. Address with stamp, Portland, Me.

MEMNON,

Champion Greyhound of England and America, in the stud. Puppies for sale.
TERRA COTTA KENNELS, Box 345, Toronto, Can.

SMALL IMPORTED PRIZE PUG DOG

Silver Shoe.

Particulars, pedigree and references to FRANK QUINBY, P. O. Box 555, N. Y. City. Stud fee, $10. may20,tf

In the Stud.

IN STUD.

DEERHOUNDS.

Champion Chieftain, Fee $50.
Champion Bran, - " 25.

FOX-TERRIERS.

Belgrave Primrose, Fee $15.
Mixture - - " 15.

BULLDOGS.

Ch. Robinson Crusoe, Fee $25.
Champion Tippoo, - " 25.
Champion Romulus, " 20.

HILLSIDE KENNELS,

LANCASTER,

MASS.

Memphis and Avent Kennel.

IN THE STUD.

The four field trial and bench show winners that annot be equalled in America.

Champion PAUL GLADSTONE, fee $50.

Champion RODERIGO, fee $75.

REBEL WIND'EM, winner English Derby, blood brother of Count Noble, fee $50.

CANADA PEG, bred by Dr. N. Rowe, National Derby winner, fee $50.

Broken dogs for sale.

Address J. M. AVENT, Hickory Valley, Tenn., or MEMPHIS & AVENT KENNEL, Memphis, Tenn.

IN THE STUD.

ENGLISH MASTIFF HERO III.

Winner of first prize and special prize for the best dog or bitch, at Pittsburgh, 1886.

FEE - - $25.

Pups for sale. For picture and pedigree, address VICTOR M. HALDEMAN,
jy15,3mos General Wayne, Delaware Co Pa.

The Kennel.

BEAGLES! POINTERS!

Fine litter beagle pups, by **Thane** (A.K.R. 2923) ex **Myrtle B.** (A.K.R. 2921). Handsome pointer bitch **Grace** (A.K.R.), trained; in whelp to Fawcett's **Duke.** Box 472, Pittsburgh, Pa.

BLACK COCKER SPANIEL PUPS, BY champion Black Silk ex Pauline Markham, for sale. Address CHAS. H. BAKER, 97 Summer street, Boston, Mass. aug12,3t

FOR SALE CHEAP.—A SETTER, BROKEN. Also fine Llewellin puppies and cockers. OAKDALE KENNEL, Westbrook, Conn. aug12,3t

FOR SALE.—A NUMBER OF WELL BRED and well broken pointers and setters; also dogs boarded and broken; satisfaction guaranteed. Address H. B. RICHMOND, Lakeville, Mass. sept22,tf

VERY FINELY BRED ROUGH-COATED ST. Bernard puppies, by Sultan out of Dagmar (A.K.R. 3009); champion strains. Address P. O. Box 1,139, New York City. aug19,3t

OBO II.—CRITIC.—BLACK SPANIEL PUPS for sale. Prize winning stock. W. O. PARTRIDGE, Arlington Heights, Mass. aug19,2t

GUS BONDHU—DASH III.—FOR SALE—White, orange and ticked English setter bitch pup, by Gus Bondhu ex Nellie Dale II. Dash III.—Nellie Dale), whelped June 2, 1886. Price reasonable. W. A. FAXON, Braintree, Mass. aug19,2t

IMPORTANT SALE OF PURE BRED English setters and beagles. English setter puppies ready to ship by Sept. 1st, out of the well-known prize winner Genevieve (field trial winner, London ex Smith's Dawn), by the king of stud dogs, Paris III. (Paris II. ex Lady Princess) extensive prize winner and one of the finest bred dogs in America. Also two pure bred English setter pups, 3 mos. old. Best of pedigrees and good ones. Also beagle pups whelped July 10, (Flash ex Hiawatha) pure bred, strong in Bannerman blood, only $12 each or $20 per pair. For price and particulars of setters, address, with stamp, T. B. RACY, Manager, Grand River Kennels, Galt, Ont. aug19,3t

DO YOU WANT TO PURCHASE A LLEWELlyn setter pup of the very best breeding. Sire and dam thoroughly trained, that is sure to make a first-class dog; if so write for full pedigree and low price to CHAS. YORK, 9 and 11 Granite Block, Bangor, Me.

ENGLISH BULLDOG PUPS FOR SALE, BY Guillermo, winner 1st and two specials, Toronto, 1885; 2d, Hartford, 1886, only times exhibited. Dam, imported Patti, rich brindle, by champion Toreador, by celebrated English champion Monarch ex champion Bellissima. Some handsome, healthy bitch pups, invaluable for breeding. For price and full pedigree address THOS. W. MILLS, 106 Maple ave., Montreal, Can. 1t

BLACK COCKER SPANIEL PUPS, BY HORnell Silk ex Gypsy. Price $12.50 each. Address GEO. W. SCHENK, Burlington, Iowa. 1t

CHOICE RED IRISH SETTERS FOR SALE. Two dogs and one bitch pup, by Bruce (A.K.R. 54) out of Leigh Doane II. (A.K.R. 2080). Apply WM. H. CHILD, 613 Commerce st., Philadelphia, Pa. aug26,3t

The Kennel.

ST. BERNARD

Puppies by W. W. TUCKER'S APOLLO ex LAONE

(A.K.R. 2416). Apollo has beaten all dogs in his class in Switzerland and America, including champion Don II. and Verone for specials.

Puppies will be sold cheap if taken when 6 or 7 wks. old. Address with stamp,

GEO W. SCHENK,
aug26,2t Burlington, Iowa.

FOR SALE.—SETTER PUPPIES, WHELPED Aug. 11, by Premier (Dashing Monarch—Armida), winner 2d prize, Boston, 1886, out of Bessie (A.K.R. 3276), Ethan Allen stock. Address JOHN E. FULLER, Box 130, Essex, Mass. 1t

Choice Red Setter Pups.

Dark red; 4 mos. old; healthy and very handsome; ready for teaching; sire and dam superb in looks and excellent in field; grandsires champions Glencho, Berkley and Nimrod; great grandsire Old Elcho. Prices reasonable.

1t J., 938 Prospect ave., N. Y. City

FOR SALE.

Brace of thoroughbred blood red Irish setters, dog and bitch, no relation, aged 3½ and 2½ yrs. respectively, imported by present owner last fall; both shot over last season and splendid workers. For price, pedigree (which is the best, both being by prize winners), etc., etc., apply to

C. H. MOORE,
aug26,2t Liberty Mills P. O., Orange Co., Va.

FOX-TERRIERS.—I HAVE FOR SALE PUPpies, sire Mixture (A.K.R. 2697), dam Fly (A.K.R. 3182); a fine litter. Address H. J. TOBEY, P. O. Box 364, Hudson, N. Y. aug26,2t

Choice Irish Setter Puppies.

For sale low, part of a litter of fine Irish setter puppies of the choicest breeding, whelped Aug. 6, 1886. Sire, champion Brush (Elcho ex Rose), a fine field dog; dam, young Lill (Glencho ex Biddy), own sister to champion Molly Bawn. Lill is fast and staunch on game. Address W. H. PIERCE, Peekskill, N. Y. aug25,2t

ENGLISH BEAGLE PUPPIES FROM THE best stock in the country; good hunting stock. HAVEN DOE, Salmon Falls, N. H. 1t

CHAMPION COUNT—LITTLE NELL.—TWO grand pups from the above named celebrated bull-terriers; one dog, one bitch; pure white. Will be sold low. T. R. VARICK, Manchester, N. H. 1t

FOR SALE.—THOROUGHBRED BEAGLE hound pups, 3 to 10 mos. old. Send stamp for reply. GEORGE LAICK, Tarrytown, N. Y. aug26,2t

KIDDLEWINK.

Cocker spaniel puppies for sale at a bargain, out of Mignon (1002) and Gretchen (996) ex Kiddlewink (997). Address MIGNON KENNELS, Cortland, N. Y. aug26,2t

WANTED TO BUY A SETTER OR POINTER, good on partridges; must be cheap. DR. MICHAELIS, 82 East Fourth st., N. Y. 1t

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE FOR B. L. GUN or gold watch, my red Irish setter Glen; the bluest of blood. Would make a valuable stock dog for any kennel. Printed pedigree. HERBERT FLINT, Haverhill, Mass. aug26,2t

COCKER SPANIELS FOR SALE BY W. A. SUTHERLAND, Cabin Hill, Del. Co., N. Y. jy29,5t

FOR SALE.—IRISH SETTER PUPPIES, BY Dr. Wm. Jarvis' field trial dog Sarsfield ex Maud Fisher. Address FREESTONE KENNELS, Lock Box 831, Middletown, Conn. aug26,2t

FOR SALE.—FINE SCOTCH COLLIE BITCH, black, 1 yr. old, no pedigree. Sold because owner has no place to keep her. No reasonable offer refused. Address W. E. J., Forest and Stream office. aug26,2t

FOR SALE.—VERY VALUABLE, FASHIONably bred black cocker bitch Freda (A.K.R. 3884), by Obo Jr. ex Woodstock Flirt, the Dam of Laidlaw's Belle, the great prize winner. Grand coat, dark eye, long, thin head, grand ears; 6 mos. old. Price $25. H. G. CHARLESWORTH, Toronto, Canada. 1t

Irish Setters

Under life insurance at $10 and upwards, by Chief out of Yoube, by Tim out of Jersey Beauty, Dorah, Petty, Florid; all well bred, thoroughly broken on game and good ones. Full explanation by circular. Both dogs in the stud at $25 to bitches of guaranteed field quality only. MAX WENZEL, 89 Fourth street, Hoboken, N. J.

FOR SALE.—A FEW VERY FINE ENGLISH setters and pointers, thoroughly field trained. Only those wishing first-class dogs will address, GEO. W. LOVELL, Middleboro, Mass. jy8,2m

ENGLISH SETTER PUPS, BY CHAMPION Dash III. out of a champion Leicester and Nelly bitch. WM. W. REED, 85 Milk street, Boston, Mass. jy22,2mo

CHAMPION TRAINED BEAR, COON, FOX, Gray Squirrel and Rabbit Dogs; Lop-ear and Himalayan Rabbits; Abyssinian Guinea Pigs; Ferrets. H. C. GRAFF, Kensington, Ohio. jy22,tf

WHITE BULL-TERRIER YOUNG ROYAL Prince (A.K.R. 2102). Fee $15. Pups by Royal Prince and 50 bull-terriers for sale, dogs, bitches and puppies, white or colored, large or small kinds; all first-class stock; state what you want. J. W. NEWMAN, 87 Hanover street, Boston, Mass. jy22,3mo



DO YOU WANT A DOG?
DOG BUYERS' GUIDE.
Colored plates, 100 engravings of different breeds, prices they are worth, and where to buy them
Mailed for 15 Cents.
ASSOCIATED FANCIERS,
237 S. Eighth St. Philadelphia, Pa.

MT. PLEASANT KENNELS.—THE LARGest in America. For Sale—Two first-class fox-terrier bitches, imported stock, one litter light-weight bull-terriers, one pointer dog, one Gordon setter bitch, one snow white light-weight bull-terrier dog. For particulars address.

C. T. BROWNELL, Box 335, New Bedford, Mass.

FOREST AND STREAM.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL OF THE ROD AND GUN.

TERMS, $4 A YEAR. 10 CTS. A COPY. SIX MONTHS, $2.

NEW YORK, SEPTEMBER 2, 1886.

VOL. XXVII.—No. 6. NOS. 39 & 40 PARK ROW, NEW YORK.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE FOREST AND STREAM is the recognized medium of entertainment, instruction and information between American sportsmen. Communications on the subject to which its pages are devoted are respectfully invited. Anonymous communications will not be regarded. No name will be published except with writer's consent. The Editors are not responsible for the views of correspondents.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Only advertisements of an approved character inserted. Inside pages, nonpareil type, 25 cents per line. Special rates for three, six, and twelve months. Eight words to the line, twelve lines to one inch. Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday previous to issue in which they are to be inserted. Transient advertisements must invariably be accompanied by the money or they will not be inserted. Reading notices $1.00 per line.

SUBSCRIPTIONS

May begin at any time. Subscription price, $4 per year; $2 for six months; to a club of three annual subscribers, three copies for $10; five copies for $16. Remit by express money-order, registered letter, money-order, or draft, payable to the Forest and Stream Publishing Company. The paper may be obtained of newsdealers throughout the United States, Canadas and Great Britain. For sale by Davies & Co., No. 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill, London. General subscription agents for Great Britain, Messrs. Davies & Co., and Messrs. Sampson Low, Marston, Searles and Rivington, 188 Fleet street, London, Eng. Foreign subscription price. $5 per year; $2.50 for six months.

Address all communications,

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.

NOS. 39 AND 40 PARK ROW. NEW YORK CITY.

CONTENTS.

EDITORIAL.
Bluefish and Menhaden.
The International Matches.
The Brahmin and the Scribe.
THE SPORTSMAN TOURIST.
Travels in Boom Gah Arrahbiggee.
A Day in Summer.
Sam Lovel's Camps—IV.
NATURAL HISTORY.
Bird Migration.
Two Indian Bird Stories.
The Audubon Society.
The Habitat of the Quail.
Puget Sound Cougars.
GAME BAG AND GUN.
Won and Lost.
New England Game.
The Quails of California.
Target Tests and Shot.
Rifled Chokebores.
Muskrats in a Flood.
Muzzle vs. Breech.
SEA AND RIVER FISHING.
Spanish Mackerel off Morehead.
The Carp as a Game Fish.
The Salmo Sunapee.
A Catch in the Dark.
Susquehanna Bass.
SEA AND RIVER FISHING.
Silkworm Gut.
How to Catch Speckled Frogs.
FISHCULTURE.
List of Fish Commissioners and Officers.
THE KENNEL.
The Eastern Field Trials.
Spratts Biscuit.
Mastiff Character.
The Disappointments of Dog Breeding.
Texas Field Trials.
The Fox-Terrier Show.
Kennel Notes.
RIFLE AND TRAP SHOOTING.
Range and Gallery.
The Trap.
Trap-Shooting Reform.
Georgia Tournament.
Barbecue and Shoot.
YACHTING.
The Trial of the Sloops.
The America Cup Matches.
Beverly Y. C. Regattas.
CANOEING.
The Meet of 1886.
The N. Y. C. C. Cup Races.
Tippy C. C. Regatta.
ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

THE BRAHMIN AND THE SCRIBE.

THE great summer camp ground of the Methodists at Ocean Grove, N. J., was invaded the other day by S. Govinda Row Sattay, a peregrinating Hindoo, who, wherever he could collect a crowd, inveighed against the Christian missions in India, and passed his hat. He finally made his way into a hotel parlor and addressed the ladies there, and, according to the *Sun*, "denounced Christianity in terms of unaffected candor. He said that he was unfamiliar with the forms of English speech, and if what he might say should offend the sensibilities of his hearers he begged them to believe that the fault was entirely due to his lack of understanding of our language and customs. He then launched into the most indecent and obscene tirade against the practices of American missionaries in India, causing consternation among his little congregation. Many ladies left the room in great embarrassment, and others remained only because they were ashamed to rise up and go out in the presence of a room full of people. The Brahmin's speech created a great scandal, and then he went out along the board walk and harangued. He declared that American missionaries lied in their accounts of the good they had accomplished in India. Their efforts were, in fact, he said, without such results as were sought, and they made no conversions," and much more in the same strain, which all in good time landed Mr. Sattay in the nearest convenient jail.

Now, had Mr. Leander Richardson, who is, we believe, a New York newspaper scribe, gulped down the Hindoo's clownish vaporing as a competent statement of the condition of the Indian missions and sent it to the Boston *Herald*, its publication would have been a piece of gross impertinence to the hundred thousand intelligent readers of that great journal. Mr. Richardson did not send the Brahmin's orations to the *Herald*, for one reason, perhaps, because he was up in Maine sending down to the Boston newspaper office rubbish of an equally foolish nature relating to game and fish protection in Maine. Certain guides and cupidinous landlords who want summer deer killing and spawning bed trout killing poured their denunciations of Maine's righteous laws into the willing ear of the visiting scribe, and the plaints flowed from his pen, and for some inscrutable reason were given light in the *Herald* columns. They represented only the views and interests of men who would overthrow game and fish protection for the sake of immediate individual profit. To judge of the success or failure, wisdom or folly of the Maine law by these letters written by a vacationist scribe and signed Leander Richardson in the Boston *Herald*, would be equally as silly as to determine the failure or success of Christian missionary effort in India by the declamations of the Hindoo Sattay. Something of this same view of the subject appears to have been entertained by the *Herald* itself, for in its editorial columns of Aug. 29 we find the following, which is just such an indorsement of the Maine protective system as we should expect from that journal:

It is a fact that the State of Maine has the most rigid and the best enforced code of laws for the protection of game and game fish of any State in the Union. This is as it should be, for there is no Eastern State, at least, which contains so vast an extent of forest, the natural home of the larger game, and so great an area of inland waters. It is also a curious fact that a large percentage of this woodland is valueless for any other purpose than the growing of timber and the furnishing of a sporting ground for the hunter and a breathing place for the lover of nature. That the larger game, moose, deer and caribou, were in danger of finding the fate of the bison, once abundant on the plains, now reduced to a few straggling herds, till the strong arm of the law took hold to stop the ravages of the hunter for the mere hides and the market hunter, there is no doubt. That this larger game has wonderfully increased in Maine under the enforcement of its more stringent game laws, enacted by the Legislature of 1883, is admitted by even those who would now ask for their repeal. One of the strongest proofs of the value of these later enactments is to be found in the Boston market, where, in the winter season before the enactment forbidding the transportation of game, there were received by actual count nearly 1,000 Maine deer, which were sold for a very small price or permitted to rot; but since the existence of that law scarcely a dozen deer find this market from that State in a season. That a correspondent of the *Herald* should find objectors to such a law in the person of guides, hotel keepers and stage owners is not at all strange or unnatural. They prefer the nimble penny to the dollar that is longer coming. It is perfectly natural for the people whom the law is framed to regulate to desire more license, but the bare fact of the great success of the present code of game and fish laws in Maine, in the way of a wonderful increase in the very game and fish which they are presumed to protect, is one of the strongest reasons in the world for letting those laws remain just as they are till such time as when the Commissioners and those who have the perpetuation of the game and fish in question the nearest at heart shall think it prudent to grant a longer open season and greater license to kill. That such greater license will, at the proper time, be granted, we have the best of assurance, and until that time every honest citizen of Maine, and every visitor, should accord a cheerful obedience to a code of laws which permits all to share alike to the fullest extent of open season and privileges of transportation that can be granted with safety to the future existence of the fish and game in question.

What the wandering scribes think of Maine game and fish is of little moment; what the Boston *Herald* thinks is worth while considering.

THE INTERNATIONAL MATCHES.

WITHIN the next ten days two very important series of races will be held in American waters between the leading boats of America and England; races which cannot fail to attract the attention of all interested in water sports and sailing. Naturally size tells in this as in all other matters, and in the excitement over the two huge white cutters, the tiny canoes are apt to be overlooked. Though small they are, however, no less important than the larger craft, nor is less of skill and science involved in their construction and handling. In this pigmy contest too the question of type is involved even more fully than in that of the large keel cutters and centerboard cutters; for the American canoes, though derived originally from the English, are smaller, finer in lines, much lighter in ballast and displacement and sailed in a different manner. Of course the majority of spectators who follow both these races are animated by purely patriotic sentiments, but among American yachtsmen there are hundreds of intelligent men who are looking to the result to guide them a step nearer to perfection; while the doings of the musquito fleet are studied no less attentively by young men in all parts of the country who are intent on an improvement of the models and rigging of their boats. Within the past five years the spread of the elementary principles of naval designing has been wonderfully rapid among American small-boat and canoe men, and it would surprise a person not familiar with canoeing to learn how many there are who can turn out a creditable design for these complicated little craft, or who can intelligently pass judgment upon existing boats. In yachting the same advance has taken place, and for one person who understood anything of the principles involved in the Cambria or Livonia races there are a hundred to-day who are looking, beyond the popular hurrah over a victory of either nation, for results that will lead them further in their work. It is in this phase of the contests that is found the greatest promise for the future of our supremacy afloat. A defeat or victory for either side is only a matter of to-day; but the lessons which many will draw from these two series of races, whatever the results may be, will have their influence on naval design in America for many years.

BLUEFISH AND MENHADEN.

A FEW bluefish have been taken on the south side of Long Island during the past week. The menhaden nets have been hung up because there are no menhaden worth trying for, and the steamers have left the vicinity of Fire Island and South Beach. On the north shore of Long Island some bluefish have been taken in Cold Spring Harbor and Oyster Bay, and in the bays toward the eastern end of the island. There is very little chumming because of the lack of menhaden, and no other fish possesses such an attraction to the bluefish as that afforded by the menhaden. The menhaden is so oily that the scent of the bait is carried a great distance by the currents.

Most of the bluefish taken by anglers have been captured by trolling the artificial squid or by playing a "silverside," *menidia*, or other small fish, but a few anglers have been fortunate enough to obtain a limited supply of menhaden, and have used them in chumming. The fish taken by the latter method have been small, running from half a pound to a pound; but the trollers have taken some larger ones of two and three pounds. No large bluefish are reported, and the same condition of affairs exists all along the northern Atlantic coast as is found about Long Island.

There are all sorts of theories to account for the absence of the bluefish, and rumor has it that they are plentiful far out at sea where they are feeding on some fish found out there; but there is a lack of evidence on this point. The majority of anglers lay the absence of the bluefish to the disappearance of the menhaden, and charge it all to the menhaden steamers. Should the bluefish come in good numbers later in the season, or come next year in force, there would be need of some new theory we must wait and see.

SIGNATURES should be plainly written. No matter how illegible the text of a business or other letter, most folks can get along with it if only the name of the writer be plain. Many people who happen to be perfectly familiar with their own names in their peculiar chirography, appear to think that others know them too. Correspondents who favor us with trap and rifle scores, kennel notes, reports of club meetings, yacht and canoe races, etc., will greatly oblige by writing proper names plainly.

TRAP-SHOOTING HANDICAPPING is a subject of much interest to shooters in all parts of the country, if we may judge from the number of communications which have come to us from widely different sources. The question is one which will bear agitation. Free discussion of the points at issue is the surest way to bring about needed changes.

AN ILLUSTRATED YACHT RACE SUPPLEMENT of sixteen pages has been prepared by the FOREST AND STREAM and will be on the news stands next Saturday. It contains an historical review of past international yachting contests, and a fund of information which will be found extremely useful in connection with the coming matches.

"OUR NEW ALASKA."—The publication of Mr. Chas. Hallock's forthcoming book "Our New Alaska" has been delayed by causes beyond the control of the Forest and Stream Publishing Co. It is hoped that the volume will within a very short time be ready for delivery.

RURAL GROVE, a little village in Montgomery county, N. Y., boasts that for a year no dog has been owned or sheltered within its limits. That must be a poor place to bring up children in.

The Sportsman Tourist.

TRAVELS IN BOON GAH ARRAHBIGGEE.

FROM THE DIARY OF JOSEPH GOATER.

EDITED BY F. H. TEMPLE BELLEW.

(Continued.)

* * * AFTER a mid-day siesta we again sallied forth in an opposite direction to that in which we had found the rolling ball, which, for the sake of having some name to distinguish it, I shall call the *Pila-volutatio*, or perhaps Pila for short. In the direction we now took we found the landscape much more broken, and after walking nearly five miles we came to a long line of limestone cliffs, whose appearance at once struck me as remarkable. The whole façade was bored with innumerable holes varying in size from 3ft. to ½in. in diameter, while near the ground were some that must have been at least 5ft. in height. Opposite all the upper larger ones swung long tendrils of vines, roots or ropes, I could not tell from the distance below which. The thing, however, that struck me most, was the signs of animation at each and every aperture. From every one something was protruded every few seconds and then withdrawn in a way that made me think of the inside working of a piano or some other machine.

After watching this strange spectacle for some time I determined to see if I could solve the mystery, so taking a rifle from one of my men I selected one of the larger holes where there seemed to me the greatest activity, and taking careful aim, fired. A piercing howl followed the shot, and then came a scene of confusion for which I was little prepared. In the first place from the opening at which I had shot issued a number of gray balls (I began to think that animal life was given to taking the shape of balls in this strange country), considerably larger than a bushel basket, which began to climb with rapidity up the pendulous tendrils I had previously noticed, till they reached the top of the cliff where they moved about backward and forward with apparently great agitation. The same thing occurred at every one of the other large holes until the top of the cliff seemed alive with these objects. At the same time from every one of the other orifices flew some specimen of animated nature, from big birds, as large as geese, to insects the size of a bumble bee. The former with wide outstretched wings circled screaming round our heads, sometimes skimming close to the surface of the earth and at other soaring as high as the top of the cliffs. Innumerable smaller birds shot hither and thither, while the whole air seemed filled with humming insects. My shot appeared to have disturbed the mid-day repose of a whole colony of the most conglomorate description.



THE PLANTIGRADE.

While I was yet looking with astonishment at the scene of confusion I had evoked, my attention was attracted by a loud crackling and crashing among some tall shrubs and bushes that grew at the foot of the rocks, and casting my eyes in that direction I saw the snout of some animal pushing its way between the branches, to be quickly followed by the body of one of the most appalling creatures I ever beheld in my life. It was a plantigrade, covered with short black fur, and as high as the tallest elephant, with the back, forehead and nose cased in armor like that of an armadillo. Its large white teeth glittered in its huge red mouth, and its small, deep-set eyes blazed with ferocity. It moved with great velocity and was on me in an instant, and I verily thought my last hour had come. I knew that my light-bore rifle would be of no avail unless I could strike him in some peculiarly vulnerable spot. I raised my piece quickly, and aiming at his eye, fired. The animal threw up his head and gave a snort like the escape of steam from a locomotive, but did not check his speed in the least. My men and even the dogs had all run away. I had no second gun at hand, and even had there been one ready there was not a moment to make a change. I dropped my rifle and ran, never before nor since have I run so fast. I heard the beast's soft heavy tread close behind me like the thumping of feather pillows. I thought to dodge behind a tree, but I did not dare to check my speed to make the experiment. I put my whole soul into my legs and ran, I seemed to be unconscious of every part of my anatomy, save my legs. Everything grew misty before my eyes, then black, and I seemed to run in a dream. I struck my foot against a stump or a stone, I do not know which; all I remember is that I was hurled headlong forward to the ground in a confused heap. I was a dead man—at least that was my firm conviction as I went down. I must have fainted, for I know that the next emotion was one of intense surprise at finding that I was not a mangled mass of flesh and bone. I arose slowly to my feet and looking around espied the body of my plantigrade friend lying on the sward nearly a quarter of a mile back. If "the wicked flee when no man pursueth," so also do the frightened. I had been tearing away like mad from a dead beast. I did not venture just then to go back and satisfy myself as to his condition, I was quite willing to accept the situation as it stood and let my curiosity take care of itself for a while while I walked slowly back to the camp and restored my nerves with a good big dram of brandy. Some hours later, taking my four ounce rifle and my whole staff of attendants with me, I returned to the spot, where I found that my shot had fortunately penetrated the monster's eye, killing him almost instantly.

I approached the cliffs with great caution, however, fearing the possible appearance of an avenging mate; but whether Madam was in the country or whether divorce proceedings had been instituted, or whether Monsieur was a widower or a bachelor, I know not; but at all events, no Nemesis made its appearance. The excitement had almost entirely subsided on the cliffs, though one or two of the ball-like figures still moved slowly up and down, and many of the large birds still circled noiselessly about. Not wishing to create a fresh disturbance just then, I did not venture to discharge my piece at the flying birds, one of which I was anxious to possess. I, however, attained my object in a much easier way. Poptie, who was very skillful in throwing the bingie, a species of heavy stick, soon brought one of them down without noise or confusion. I then found that the creature had no mandibles, but in place of them a long rigid tube lined with fibrous tentacles, that indicated that the bird lived (as I afterward learned to be the case) by suction, sometimes sucking in insects while on the wing, and at other times out of the water. We cooked this particular specimen for supper, but found it not very good eating, being rather tough and rank. When quite young, however, or in the squab stage, they are very delicious.

A DAY IN SUMMER.

BY "THE OLD MAN OF THE HILL."

A SUMMER afternoon. King Sol has summoned all his wandering rays from a thousand distant planets, and, having brushed every obstructing cloud from his vision, adjusts his strongest magnifying glasses and brings his gaze to focus on poor old Mother Earth, till the dear creature is so overcome she can scarcely keep her orbit, but lies drooping, sweltering and steaming at every pore, while we miserable beings can only sweat and mop in sympathy, and long for the wings of a dove that we might fly away and not return until she has cooled to a more habitable temperature.

Down the hill, in the Town, the pedestrian drags his feet of lead over pavements that might have been quarried in Tophet, while the Barefoot Boy, finding no mischief befitting such a day as this, can only toast his feet on the hot cobbles while he fashions peach-stone baskets against the curbstone.

In front of the Grocery a few vegetables are shriveling in the sun, while a swarm of bees are investigating the recesses of an empty hogshead and having an uproarious little time reveling in the fumes.

Coming through the Square we meet a voluminous Cloud of Dust that has been lurking about the Town these several days; now careering down the street until he overtakes his fleeing victim and envelops him in whirling, blinding clouds; now sweeping along swiftly and low, or rising slowly and soaring among the trees and over the housetops; now racing down the turnpike with a couple of fast drivers and returning later to town in the wake of a slow, jogging farmer. His chief delight has been to lie here in the Square in wait for the arrival of the Four-Horse Stage and then roll out in ascending clouds from underneath the wheels to settle down upon the steaming horses and sift a miller's coat on every tired, impatient passenger. But to-day he, too, is utterly overcome, and now lies prostrate in the Square. His strongest effort only raises him a little on his wings; he straggles and stumbles a little way and then flops down exhausted.

The Town Pump alone preserves its equilibrium, and acts the Good Samaritan to the thirsty quadrupeds thrusting their expectant noses into the cooling trough and expressing their delight by splashing the ducks that paddle in the green mud below.

Over here in the corner by the warehouse, we discover our dark-complexioned old friend, Honest John, fast asleep, with his whitewash-brush, carpet-sticks and other emblems of his profession artistically disposed about him. His hands are clasped in front, his mouth ajar, his head thrown back, while a sonorous snore is issuing from his nostrils. A while ago he was in the shade, but Old Sol has come round the corner and is gazing down upon him with a scrutinizing glare. Little springs start into life on his forehead, expand into miniature pools, then become rivulets and meander over the wide expanse of countenance, while a myriad of flies, trailing their wet legs through the watercourse, are investigating the topography of his features.

Arrived at last at our destination on the hill it is almost evening, so let us perch a while on the wall and watch the transition. Far below, the Town is still enveloped in a suffocating haze, but up here we are in another atmosphere. A cool breeze is fluttering about, whispering reviving secrets among the foliage till every drooping stalk is taking heart and elbowing up among its fellows. The last rays of sunlight are disappearing in the West, and now vast flights of shadows come flocking up from the blackening East, alighting noiselessly and thick among the bushes and retired corners. Every leaf and blade of grass conceals a little one. High up in the last lingering strata of twilight the bats are wheeling about the chimney in erratic circles, encompassing their evening meal, and already through the deepening gloom are gathering from far and near those Will o' the Wisps, the fireflies. Down the green lane and over the meadow, by their swaying lanterns you may trace their undulating flight, all tending to the Intervale where they hold their nightly levee. Their orchestra, the crickets, are essaying their preliminary fiddles, while the tree toads, their impatient audience, are piping an ill-bred conversation, until the latest comers all arrived the warm night air is illumined with a myriad torches in a scene of fairy revelry. Now they are promenading in chosen couples; now pausing in a graceful balance; now in the midst of a dizzy whirl or a mad career down the length of the field, while the crickets keep time with perspiration, and the tree toads shriek in such wild delight that a pair of carping katydids pause in their mutual recriminations and a whole glee club of ponderous-voiced bullfrogs in the marsh cease from very envy.

JEFFERSON SCRIBB.

SAM LOVEL'S CAMPS.—IV.

WHEN Sam, the earliest riser of the three tenants of the camp, crept abroad next morning the daylight pervaded a misty landscape. Close by the camp the silvery gray surface of the Slang was visible, then faded off into a dull white lake of fog that had for its further shore the dun upland fields and jutting capes of wooded hills. Out of it scattered trees arose with apparently unstable rootage, and roofs of barns like stranded hulks. The hemlocks dripped a slow patter of condensed mist, and the bottoms of the overturned canoes were beaded so thick with it that they looked as if sheathed with a coating of pearls. The light air from the south, so faint that it scarcely bent the columns of rising vapor, was soft with the breath of spring, and the voices of many birds uprose to welcome the beautiful day—the gurgle of blackbirds, the flicker's cackle, the robin's clear but jerky notes, the long-drawn whistle of the meadow lark away in the foggy fields, the trill of the song sparrow and the joyous warble of the purple finch. A crow on a treetop began to call his friends to breakfast with him on the heap of skinned muskrats that the trappers had left at proper distance from camp, and reminded Sam that it was time to make preparations for his own and his companions' breakfast. He raked a few live coals out of the heart of the ashes, and, placing them beside the back-log, laid some "fat" pine shavings and slivers upon them, and after some lusty blowing got a blaze started. When he began to cut the wood to feed the fire the noise of the axe aroused Antoine, who came out on all fours from his lair in such a half-asleep and blinking condition that Sam was reminded of some hibernating animal taking its first look at awakening nature. He said nothing till Sam hung the potato kettle over the fire, and clawing a dozen potatoes out of the grimy bag they were stored in, began to peel them. "What you goin' call dat dinny you mek it wen you git him do, suppy or breakfis, Ah dunno, me?"

"Supper, I guess, 'f you don't flax raound a leetle mite 'n' help. Wake up 'n' get some ma'sh rabbits ready 'fore Peltier gits his eyes open 'nough to see what kind of a critter the hindquarters growed on. 'T 'ould spile his appetite t' eat if he knowed they was mushrats when they was livin'."

"Bah gosh!" Antoine grumbled as he shuffled away to prepare the meat. "Ah'll rudder sleep as git up in a naght for heat! Ah'll jes' beegin have it some funs dreamin', you'll wek it me all up wid you hole axe—pluck! pluck!"

"High time to be a stirrin', Antwine," Sam said, cheerfully. "Traps to go raound to, an' then the fish shootin' you've ben a tellin' on. It's goin' to be the neatest day 'at ever was!"

"Wal, Ah don' care for me," Antoine said, becoming reconciled to the loss of his matutinal nap as he realized what promise the morning gave. "Guess he be pooty good 'nough day—w'en he come."

Pelatiah was called when the water was drained out of the potatoe kettle and the frying pan was taken off the coals and set upon the slab beside it. Kneeling on the shore to wash his face and hands as the others had done already, he asked, turning his dripping visage toward them with an expression of disgust upon it, "Wha' d'ye du for suthin to drink? This 'ere water haint fit! I haint hed a decent drink o' water sen I come off 'm the hills. This 'ere stuff raound here don't hit nowheres!"

"Julluk me," Sam answered, "when I fust com' daown here. The well water an' sech didn't squench my thirst no more 'n it 'ould to open my maouth an' let the moon shine in to 't. It's hard, all on 't; you can't suds a pint on 't with a barrel o' soap! But I'm a gittin' use to 't, an' the 's a brook back here 'at dreens the snow aoutin the woods that you find toll'able satisfyin' 'f you drink tew three pailfuls on 't. Me 'n' Antwine goes over once a day reg'lar an' fills up. Draw up!" he continued, seating himself beside the slab, "draw up, Peltier, an' make yerself to hum an' help yerself. The' might be better, an' tho' is wus. You 've got to wait an' eat to the secont table, Drive, 'f you *be* comp'ny," and the hound who had been wistfully regarding the setting of the table, crept into the shanty and curled down on a buffalo skin, and watched the progress of the meal out of the corners of his eyes.

When they were ready to start, Sam down stream, Antoine up stream, leaving Pelatiah to wander at his will along the safe and stable shore, the sun was rising above the mist and glorifying it, transmuting the gray vapor into a long sun-glade of floating gold that stretched from the hills to them. The night had been such a mild and dark one as the muskrats delight to go abroad in upon their affairs, and Sam found in his traps many a poor fellow whose wooings and nightly wandering had been ended forever since the last sunset. He was pushing his canoe among the trees and water brush that stood ankle deep in the shallow water, when he heard another boat scraping the bushes along its course, the rubbing of the setting pole on its side, and presently the form of a man appeared gliding over the water, upheld by some invisible buoyant agency which was revealed when a light skiff emerged from a thicket of button bushes. Sam at once recognized the occupant of the little craft as the one who had made such a vigorous protest against their trapping here, and the salutation that he received left him in no doubt that this was Antoine's reviler.

"Hello, Gum-chawer! Praowlin 'raound on my trappin' graound yit, be ye?" the man shouted as if Sam had been a mile away. "Say, haint ye got a chaw o' gum to give a feller this mornin'?"

"Yes," Sam answered very quietly, turning the canoe toward the skiff, "tew on 'em 't ye want."

When the gunwales of the two boats touched, the stout man regarded the tall mountaineer with a puzzled half grin, for there was a queer look in Sam's eyes, not quite in keeping with his apparently friendly movements. They came abreast and Sam arose to his feet, let go his hold of the paddle with his right hand, fronted the quarrelsome pre-emptor of the marshes, and quick as thought dealt him a sounding fisticuff full in the face, knocking him sprawling overboard and nearly capsizing his skiff. The fallen foeman floundered to his feet in the hip-deep water, and sputtering out mixed oaths and water, splashed toward his antagonist, who was balancing himself in the canoe, that rocked violently from the recoil of his blow.

"If you come anigh me," Sam said, raising his paddle for a two-handed stroke, "I'll knock ye gally west!" and the man halted, doubting whether it was better to incur the execution of so dire a threat, or to retreat. "Naow," Sam continued, seeing that his enemy showed little disposition to renew his hostilities, "'f you've got what gum you wanter chaw to-day, wade ashore an' I'll shove yer boat tu ye."

The cold water had well nigh quenched his valor, if not his anger, and after a moment's hesitation and one more look at the still upraised paddle, the man turned sullenly and swashed his way slowly to the nearest land. The victor in this little naval encounter, seeing the vanquished crew safely landed, set about getting the water-logged craft into port, and with no little trouble accomplished it.

"Naow," he said, as if advising an unfortunate and misguided friend, "if I was you, I'd empty the water outen my boat an' my boots an' my gun, an' wring aout my close, an' go up to aour shanty an' build up a good fire 'n' dry aout. 'N' then, 'f I was you, I kinder 'tend tu my own consarns, an' not be *tu* sassy to folks 'ats a 'tendin' to theirn."

To this hospitable offer and wholesome advice the soaked trapper made no reply, but sat down on a log and attempted to pull off his boots. They were as perverse as wet boots ever were, and yielded no more to the owner's desperate tugs than to the accompanying contortions of his visage, his grunts and explosive curses.

"Gi' me a holt on 'em," Sam said, stepping ashore, and without waiting for one of them to be held forth, seized the nearest stubborn boot and began pulling at it. The unhappy wearer slid off his seat, his back bone grated over the log, and he grasped wildly for some anchorage on sedges, brush and saplings while his body plowed a broad black furrow in the mat of last year's leaves, and yet he said not a word.

"Wal!" Sam puffed, stopping while both took breath, "it does stick onaccountable! If ye won't kick, I'll give ye a bootjack?"

The man shook his head, and Sam turning his back to him took the boot between his legs, grasping it at heel and toe while the other set the free foot against him, and after a short struggle the boot came off, and in the same way its mate soon followed it.

"There, I guess you c'n git the rest o' your duds off alone, an' 's mebby you're kinder modest, I'll clear aout." Sam stepped into his canoe and pushed off. His recently aggressive acquaintance, still sitting on the ground and beginning to fumble at his buttons, looked after him and said at last: "Wal, I swear! you're the curiest cuss ever *I* see; but I guess you're white. I do' know as I can say that I'm much 'bleeged tu ye—but you can trap an' be damned for all I care."

"I'm a goin' to trap," Sam said and went his way. He made the round of his traps and at noon was at camp, where he found Antoine returned and getting dinner. Pelatiah soon came in triumphantly bearing by the gills a huge uncouth fish with a wide mouth, eyes like a pig's, coarse yellowish-brown scales and a rounded caudal fin that looked as if it had been trimmed to match the contour of the thick clumsy tail. Holding up his prize at arm's length for them to admire, he said, "Wha' d' ye think o' that for a mornin's work?" then laying it down tenderly and kneeling before it, "Supper 'n' breafus'! wish I 'd a brung it hum time er nough for dinner. My maouth is a waterin' for a taste on 't. O, 'f I hain't hed fun alive! I was a pokin' 'long the bank over yunder, 'n' I seen a big wake scootin' off, 'n' then I seen him 'baout twenty feet off a moggin' 'long kinder easy 's 'f he didn't care a darn for all creation—an' sir, I drawed up 'n' let 'im hev, ker-bim! an' he rolled tother side up 'n lay just as still! 'N' I was a lookin' raound for a pole or suthin' to claw him tow-ward me, an', sir, he begin to wriggle an' flop, 'n' I just dropped my gun 'n' in arter him clean up to my crotch, an' sir, by gosh! I got him, an' aint he an ol' sollaker? I wish to gracious," bending over the fish and carressingly arranging the fins, "I wish to gracious I 'd ha' brung him time enough; would n't we ha' hed a dinner!"

"You ant wan' be sorry for dat, Peltiet," Antoine said, with suppressed laughter twinkling in his eyes and almost bursting out all over his face, "he be jus' good for dinny nex' week as las' week, prob'ly better. Ah dunno 'f he ant he don' be no wusser, sartin."

"What kind of a dummed critter is it, Antwine?" Sam asked, after examining it closely, "I never see no sech a fish!"

"Feesh!" cried the Canadian, "Dat ting don't feesh! Dat *bow-fins*."

"Why, Antwine," Pelatiah asked, the happiness fading out of his face, "haint he good to eat?"

"Heat!" he said with disgust, "Bah gosh! he don't no more good for heat you was! No sah, no more as you boot. Ah dunno what he was be mek for only feel up de water. You was bring heem here for heat? Oh, Peltiet! dat too fun for me!" and he laughed loud and long.

"Wal," Pelatiah said with a sigh of resignation, as the visions of glory and feasts vanished, "I hed fun a gittin' on him, an' he *is* a reg'lar ol' sollaker, anyway."

"Come," said Sam, "le's eat an' be off, an' see 'f we can't git a fish 'at Antwine 'll 'prove on—a mud turkle, f'r instance—he eats them riptiles!"

"Mud turkey!" the Canadian said, stopping half way from the fire to the slab with the smoking frying pan in his left hand and raising his right impressively, "Bah gosh! seh, you give it me mud turkey, Ah show you some soups mek you wish dis worl' was big mud turkey, an' de sky was tip over for one big kittly for bile heem in, an' you was sit on aidge an' heat dem soup wid moon for spoon, more as tousan' year! yes, seh!"

Then they fell to, and contenting themselves with such fare as they had, were soon ready to set forth.

Natural History.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

BIRD MIGRATION.

THE past year opened with a grand effort to settle the question of bird migration, if there was one. This, to young ambition, seems an easy matter, and that one or two years is ample time in which to do it; but my own experience has proved, to one person at least, that annual revision and amendments are necessary, and that at the end of, say, half a century the first reliable conclusion is reached, which is, that nothing definite is concluded; the single fact alone remaining that birds go north in the spring and go south in the autumn, hastened or retarded by causes unstable as the weather and unreliable throughout.

If we begin, as we must, to grant latitude of weeks and often months between pioneers and laggards of the same species, the actual scientific character of the work is gone forever, and any particular addition to human knowledge has gone with it. While I would be the last to discourage any laudable research, I cannot forbear "freeing my mind" when measures like this come up in rapid succession, promising all that is necessary to be known on the subject in hand, but less satisfactory as the improvements go on. The reason is too plain to be stumbled over as it is done. When a pair of young eyes (or even old ones, as to that matter) are opened to the beauties of nature, the view is enchanting, bewildering. But ornithology is the most fascinating and unsatisfactory of all, because beautiful forms and brilliant colors flash in the sunlight, and, in contrast with living green, display charms which no pen can describe, no color truly represent.

I well remember how I felt on first sight of the Baltimore oriole, although a small boy at the time. An older brother called to me, "There's a fire bird in the willows close by." I flew across the garden over flower beds and "tater tops" alike, to where the black and the orange flashed through the green. Talk about describing what I felt and what I saw! Don't attempt it. My first sight of the rose-breasted grosbeak was like that, only more so. I was hunting deer in Northern Maine, and so fearful was I that the fairy would vanish that I let drive a charge of buckshot, and the bird came down in fragments with a shower of leaves and cut branches. I gathered and replaced the remains and sat an hour studying the shape and the sharp outlines of color presented. The white gross beak, the jet black head and neck, the full rose and crimson breast, the white belly, and to cap all, the carmine lining of a gauzy wing, a paint not carried by any other living bird.

Now I doubt not that in the hands of high authority the one hundredth of an inch variation in toe nail or in mandible would be duly noticed, while the great object above and beyond, that for which the bird was created, would not be reached at all. What to me was microscopic variation common through the great realm of organic life, when my whole soul was filled with wonder and admiration at a combination of beauties, language and color are both powerless to reproduce.

More times than I can number and too often among my own pupils I have found the student of a month up to the neck in literature, writing out a system of ornithology which should be "right," and of course "fill a void" and be "satisfactory to all," but natural laws are inflexible and merciless "ephemera" continue and will continue to succeed each other, swept by adverse winds into the pool and forgotten, only to be followed by new attempts in the same direction and with the same result.

If the question is asked, who is responsible for this state of things, we must reply, not one author from the highest to the lowest is exempt. The lowest is most excusable, the highest most blamable, for not piercing the painted screen where the word science hides from their sight the beautiful fields beyond. What thinking men not chained to a hobby regret is the advantage compilers seem to take of this growing desire to reach the beauties of nature. They all promise the same things and all reach the same result, seven-eighths rehash of old hash with all its impurities, one-sixteenth perhaps true record of experience, the other sixteenth "probabilities." If we are to be treated to a volume on the migration of birds and one on nomenclature, all we can say is, spare us, good Lord, this repeated infliction, save us from the avalanche in prospect. Look at the yellow-bellied bark-pecker described by every author of the century—a bird whose life, character and habits were unknown till they appeared in the FOREST AND STREAM; also the imperial thrush. Both survived the researches of science, and at this late day appear literally new birds.

Blind classification, too, hands down through successive generations errors which should not exist. Do not forget that muskrats eat meat and "probably" fish; that the woodchuck has abandoned clover fields for cooked food and human society, eating fish like an otter; and lastly, recently I saw from my window a man punching furiously one member of a large "happy family," a squirrel that was eating his canaries.

But I have gone astray, let us return to migration of birds. Take the wild goose, which sweeps across the country with astonishing regularity. The pioneers northward pass Springfield, Mass., early in March. I saw a dozen rise from the river at that place the middle of May and wing their way in the same direction. The return commences in November. I was startled one evening by the long mellow honk of geese going south over the city of Bangor, Me., the last week in December, 1845, the thermometer at zero, as it had been that whole month. Among smaller birds similar facts meet us. I have known the meadow lark and the golden-winged wood drummer to stay in Springfield till February. I have a jack snipe shot here in January. A dozen towhee buntings staid with me till February, feeding on some bundles of hemp in an unoccupied hen house, bright and lively on the coldest mornings, and left only when the food was exhausted. Then again the man who first describes a bird, perhaps from sight, perhaps from heresay, is hardly to be credited with all that may yet be known of it, to stereotype that page for future and all future reference is not safe proceedings.

Last autumn, September 25, at North Thetford, on the upper Connecticut, there was a cold rain, and all the summer residents left with it. (The same was reported in FOREST AND STREAM from northern New York.) The river shores were loaded with cherries, grapes and berries, and not a bird remained to feed on them till exhausted, as is usual.

The warblers left early in September. I obtained a specimen of the black and yellow variety in good condition the last week in October. I went up to the spruce belt on Mount Silicon, 2,500ft. above the surrounding country. The spruce bullfinch was "at home" there, unmistakably the same gentle, unsuspicious character, coming near me when sitting down to rest. They were feeding on the spruce buds and crimson berries of the mountain ash, seemingly never so brilliant or abundant. The fact can be no longer doubted that they will be found wherever the spruce belt caps our mountains, and only in winter, when the spruce is covered with snow, are they driven below that line for food. So that with all science can accomplish, exceptions are in their numbers to science appalling, and often shatter an otherwise fair structure. If birds would all start at a given time and pursue a given route, something definite might be reached; but when, as at present, innumerable apparently trifling causes make the course of migration devious and wild, accelerate or retard the flight so that it covers weeks and months, it is the private opinion of one man at least that science has made little progress, and that the addition to human knowledge is indeed microscopic.

It is in no cynical or unfriendly spirit that I write this. It is only to sustain the position awarded to the FOREST AND STREAM as a most invaluable work on natural history, and every way likely to maintain it. To report from the ends of the earth on the migration of birds is just what the publication has done, is doing and will continue to do unless they "sell out," a contingency not likely to occur at present. Reapers have had their day and are now mostly employed in tangling the grain that remains. It is, therefore, necessary that they give place to gleaners who have at least learned to tell what they know and have seen, and wisdom to stop when that is done. There is one personal grievance I wish to lay before the friends of FOREST AND STREAM, although they may not lay it to heart as I do. I am often gratified and instructed by a communication which is half taken away by a signature not found in the directory or Webster's unabridged. Now friends, if you are ashamed of your name and residence I am heartily sorry for you. If you are ashamed of what you write, stop writing. In any case, for truth's sake let us know who is talking. Facts on record grow as other facts are placed beside them, but dreadfully stunted when the author-ity is hidden under a cheap umbrella.

B. HORSFORD.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass.

THE HAWK WAS AFTER A MEAL.—Amboy, Ill., Aug. 23.—I was duck shooting on Aug. 21, and while wading through a slough, started many coots, or mud-hens as they are called here. One flew high, and a hawk struck him in mid air with such force as to bring him down as if he had received a charge from a gun. The hawk made two attempts to secure his game while falling, but my being so close frightened him from his prize. I cannot find the scientific name of the hawk. Do you think this an accident or an attempt to secure food?—P. S.

TARANTULAS are sometimes imported with bananas. A correspondent, C. L. P., writes from New Bedford: "In a car load of bananas that came to this city recently from the Isthmus, I discovered a tarantula on one of the bunches. He was covered with fine, light-brown hair, and when his legs were spread out he covered over a space as large as a saucer. He was quite savage, trying to bite a stick held near him, and always facing it when moved around him. I captured him and he is now preserved in alcohol."

A CARIBOU IN THE ADIRONDACKS.—The animal killed near Long Lake in the Adirondacks some months ago and reported to have been an elk, was, we are now told, a caribou, one of two which had been kept in confinement. Its mate died and the caribou was turned loose and killed afterward as noted.

TWO INDIAN BIRD STORIES.

THE Indians of course are close students of nature. In their own way they can tell why and how the mountains and prairies, the rivers, lakes and forest were formed, and it is most interesting to listen to their account of the cosmogony. Many and strange are their stories of animal life. I heard yesterday two stories which may interest some of your readers. They were told me by a very old man who is blind and feeble, but whose memory seems to be as active as ever. I give you the stories in his own words as nearly as I can translate them:

I.

"I was a young man, and I sat beneath the trees making arrows. I heard above a Redhead (red-headed woodpecker) much crying. 'Why cry much,' I thought and looking much I saw. I found why cried that little bird. Now! a great branch had split and the end on the ground laid. Near where the split, was hole. H'ya! there Redhead's home. There her children. H'ya! much to be feared was he who was crawling to her home. A snake was crawling there to steal and eat her children. That why Redhead much cry. Then fly away Redhead and tell husband come quick. Then both come back, and flying much, try to hit snake. Soon husband strike snake thro' head and bill stick in wood. Make wings move to stay there all time bill, so bill not come out. Snake make his body go one way, another way. Can't move his head. Soon bird pull out bill, snake to ground fall, soon die. I pick him up, hole thro' head. H'ya! Very strong Redhead. I making arrows under trees, all this I saw and I know this, how strong is Redhead."

II.

"Now, I hunted in the mountains and on a cliff I saw many swallow nests, and many swallows flying about crying. I thought, because afraid of me cry those little birds. No! Close by on shelf, a big rattlesnake crawling to steal those swallow children. Then fly away all swallows, go and tell Black-greasy-wings* about snake. Come quick back and bring Black-greasy-wings. He see snake and fly very high, then fly falling down (swooping down), catch snake. H'ya! Very smart Black-greasy-wings. One claw stick in top of head, one claw under. Not open mouth snake, can't bite. No die Black-greasy-wings. Fly very, very high, then let snake go. Fall on rocks snake, all mashed and dead. Then Black-greasy-wings take snake to feed his children." J. W. SCHULTZ.

PIEGAN, Mont., Aug. 9.

*"Black-greasy-wings" is the Blackfoot name for one of the large varieties of hawks. Just which one I am unable to find out.

PUGET SOUND COUGARS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Your correspondent writing from Fort Keogh, Montana, refers to what is commonly called in that Territory the mountain lion, and adds that these animals should be more correctly termed pumas, catamounts or American panthers. Presuming upon the description given by your correspondent, their habits, methods of attacks, etc., they are evidently the same animal that in the Puget Sound country we call the cougar (*Felis concolor*), differing from the jaguar (*Felis onca*) not so much in its habits as in its color, the latter being spotted similar to the leopard. Why these animals should be called mountain lions is beyond my "ken." In the forests of Puget Sound they are quite numerous, but are seldom, if ever, met with in the mountains. Neither should they be termed American panther. The latter are more slender and agile than the cougar. The strength of these animals is simply wonderful, and I have often thought that if they could only appreciate the immense strength with which they are endowed, they would indeed assume absolute jurisdiction over the forests. All other animals would be at their mercy, including the black bear, and even the brown cinnamon bear. To illustrate the enormous strength of these animals, I will give an incident that occurred in this county a few weeks ago. On the farm of Mr. John Peterson, one mile north of Nooksack Crossing, two cougars attacked and killed a cow weighing over 700lbs., and dragged the carcass of the animal a distance of 500yds., over fallen trees, logs and underbrush—a task that would have required a considerable effort on the part of a good yoke of cattle. One of the animals was subsequently killed, and measured over 11ft. in length. So much for their strength.

Aside from the warfare waged upon deer, cattle, sheep, colts and hogs, the cougar is not, as a general thing, an aggressive animal; in fact, they are cowardly. Only a very few instances are on record where they have, without provocation, made an attack. One instance occurred in this county last year. A Swede, living in the north part of the county, while engaged spading his garden plot, was attacked in midday. The cougar sprang suddenly from the brush, but missed his victim and fell a few feet beyond. The cougar turned immediately, and while crouching for the second spring the man, with remarkable forethought, suddenly raised the spade above his head and with one powerful and well-directed blow struck the cougar full and fair across the temples with the blunt edge of the descending spade, crushing the head and skull, and fertilizing several square yards of his garden plat with surplus cougar brains. It is reasonable to presume that had the Swede simply inflicted a light wound instead of killing the animal instantly, there would have been at least one case on record where an affirmative reply could have been made to the first and apparently most important inquiry on the part of tenderfeet, "Do cougars ever kill people?" On reflection, however, I will state that this question can be answered in the affirmative. Down in the Chehalis Valley, this Territory, about five years ago, a little schoolgirl, seven years of age, while enjoying an innocent childish romp with her playmates, was suddenly attacked and carried away by a cougar. The animal, with the little child firmly grasped within its powerful jaws, sprang nimbly over a tall stake-and-rider-fence that skirted the woods near the school house. The terrible news was spread from clearing to clearing, and a small army of men were soon in pursuit. Before dark the cougar had been captured and killed, but not until it had devoured its innocent little victim.

Should any of the readers of the FOREST AND STREAM visit Whatcom—and if they knew what grand opportunities were here presented for hunting, fishing, boating, etc., they would all come—I will be pleased to show them a fair specimen of a yearling cougar which I had stuffed and prepared by my taxidermist friend, John Y. Collins, and keep on exhibition in my office. This animal, while less than a year old, measured 8ft. from tip to tip, and had killed a valuable yearling colt the day before it was captured. By the way of parenthesis, I will say that it was not the writer hereof that killed that cougar. Strychnine did the business. I have never yet endeavored to obtain notoriety as an annihilator of cougars, however much I may desire to have them exterminated. They destroy more deer annually than the market-hunters, and this is putting it pretty strong. The pronunciation of cougar is kōō'gar, not cow-ger, as sometimes pronounced by tenderfeet. WILL D. JENKINS.

WHATCOM, Washington Territory, July 30.

[The animal variously called cougar, puma, mountain lion, panther and catamount, is *Felis concolor*. There is but one species known and it ranges over the whole of the Western continent. It is the same whether found in the forests of the Adirondacks or of Washington Territory, in the fastnesses of the Rocky Mountains or of the Patagonian Andes.]

THE HABITAT OF THE QUAIL.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Thanking you for your answer in issue of Aug. 5 to my inquiry, I would say that I believe your answer may be justified by good authorities, still, as American ornithology south of the United States has as yet received but limited attention, and its classification and nomenclature consequently imperfect, I desire to attract more attention to this subject in your columns from competent men, who may have enjoyed opportunities for observation of it. My own acquaintance with ornithology being limited to the elements usually possessed by most Americans of some general culture, I am not to be considered a reliable observer, and with this caution prefixed I am inclined to give the genus *Ortyx* a wider range than that assigned in your answer. In fact, Coues (page 591), while as usual assigning but one species to the genus, admits of four varieties, among which he mentions *O. cubanensis*, and my own observation leads me to suspect than when Central and South American ornithology receives more scientific treatment, the range of *Ortyx* will be found to extend much further southward. In Cuba we have one or more species that might be assigned to the genus *Lophortyx*, although its crest is far more like the grosbeak's or of *Corvus cristatus* than like that of *L. californica* or *L. gambeli*, but the species most numerous in Cuba is nearly identical in its markings, habits, general appearance and deportment with *Ortyx virginiana*, possibly a trifle smaller in size and certainly somewhat darker in coloration, although not nearly so much varied in this respect as is the genus *Homo*, while its markings and general appearance are clearly differentiated from all the other genera of *odontophorinæ*.

Morphological classification may be fairly considered as still in its tentative stage of development, and when it is crystallized into a more permanent state may we not presume to expect the designations of the genus *Ortyx* may be extended and that of the sub-family *odontophorinæ* restricted to such collectivities as these words more nearly describe?

With regard to its etymology, *Ortyx* would better describe the sub-family than does its present designation, and such use of the word would perhaps be more appropriate that is its application to a single genus. This is no doubt the consideration that induced the Ornithological Union to substitute *Colinus* for *Ortyx* as the name of this genus. If I were inclined to hazard a suggestion in this respect it would be the substitution of *Ortyx* for *odontophorinæ* as the name of the sub-family. NEMO.

HABANA, Aug. 15.

THE AUDUBON SOCIETY.

THE membership roll of the AUDUBON SOCIETY is steadily increasing, there being now on the muster roll more than 11,500 names. Each local membership is doing work in its own way, as best suited to its surroundings and special conditions, and the particular evil it has to cope with.

The Natural Science Association of Staten Island, New York, has successfully engaged in AUDUBON SOCIETY work, and the membership is growing. From the July circular issued by the Association we quote:

"As a beginning, in order to carry out, if possible, the spirit of the above resolution, personal letters were sent to a few prominent citizens who it was hoped might be interested in the subject. The answer was in general very encouraging as the following will show: WEST NEW BRIGHTON, STATEN ISLAND, N. Y., May 3, 1886.—My Dear Sir: I am very glad to hear that your Association, which has been already of great benefit to the Island, will join the crusade for the rescue of the birds from the hand of the spoiler. If any community should be resolved to protect the birds it is a rural neighborhood like ours, which the birds fill with constant music and cheer. To kill our bright and melodious little citizens of the air and trees in order to wear their dead bodies for ornaments is an act worthy of barbarians. But it will not be encouraged by American women when they once consider its cruelty, and the carelessness of life which it produces among idle boys. I am sure that this community will gladly support your good work. Very truly yours, GEORGE WILLIAM CURTIS.

"Ignorance of the subject on the part of many, total depravity or cruelty by others, and apathy in regard to the entire matter by the public in general, are undoubtedly the causes that have contributed to the lamentable results which every lover of bird-life has regretted and waxed indignant over for years past. That the ladies of our own community need educating and enlightening is apparent enough when any one interested in the subject cares to observe and note the large number of birds or parts of birds that they use for personal ornamentation, especially on hats. During the present season several have attracted particular attention by reasons of their display of victims. One for instance being composed entirely of a pavement of swamp sparrow heads, some thirty birds having been sacrificed for this one article of head gear. Another shows a mass of dismembered terns, the different parts representing together at least ten birds. A bunch of sandpipers, perhaps half a dozen in number, "ornaments" a third. Swallows have lately become a fashion, and several hats may now be seen in which these are the distinguishing features. Besides the indirect cruelty for which our women are so thoughtlessly responsible, there has been and is now an immense amount of wanton destruction and slaughter by depraved men and boys, to whom everything with feathers is a target at which to shoot, or any nest an object for spoliation. Most of these persons are residents, but a large number are pot-hunters and skin and egg collectors from the neighboring cities. These latter are more numerous than most people think, and at times their tracks can be traced through our woods by the broken bushes, robbed nests and marks of climbing-irons on the trees. The trapping of birds is done openly, without any attempt at concealment, although this and the other methods of destroying our birds are in violation of law. There is no doubt that the indifference of women to the cruelty and suffering occasioned by the fashion of wearing dead birds is a direct encouragement to many who are naturally depraved and desire an excuse for their actions." The AUDUBON SOCIETY branch is in charge of Mr. Arthur Hollick, Corresponding Secretary, New Brighton.

CAN BIRDS COUNT THEIR EGGS?—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I have just read Sir John Lubbock's paper on "The Intelligence of the Dog," in your issue of Aug. 5, and note what he says in regard to birds and their eggs. I would like to give an instance that came under my observation. About the 15th of June I was passing through a piece of woods when I noticed a pair of oven birds (*Sciurus aurocapillus*) and came to the conclusion that they had a brood of young close by, and I began looking about for the nest. On turning around I saw an egg on the ground, which I picked up. My first thought was that it was an egg of the red-eyed vireo, and I commenced looking above my head for the nest, at the same time wondering how it could have dropped from the nest without breaking. I had never seen the eggs of the oven bird, but on taking a second look at the egg in my hand I saw that it was not a vireo egg, and thought possibly it might be that of the oven bird. On looking under a tuft of grass at my feet, and within six inches of where I had found the egg, I discovered an oven bird's nest containing four young birds ready to leave the nest. I saw that one of them was larger than the others and of different color, and I concluded it was the vagabond cowbird (*M. ater*). As I took it out the three other young left the nest. I gave the vagabond a toss in the air, and caught the others and put them back in the nest, which they immediately left again, and again I put them back, and after holding my hand in front of the nest a moment they concluded to remain there. Now the query is, after the cowbird egg was deposited, did the oven birds know that there was more than their complement of eggs and remove one, and that one their own, because they could not distinguish the difference in color and size? Could they count?—J. L. DAVISON (Lockport, Aug. 13).

Game Bag and Gun.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

WON AND LOST.

DURING the terrible times of the civil war a kind fortune cast my lot temporarily in Northwest Louisiana, at that time almost a paradise for a sportsman. One could find here, in juxtaposition, what I have never seen or heard of in any other country—the highest development of civilized society, the very *crême de la crême* of the old Southern planter life, with an abundance of game almost in sight of the doors of aristocratic homes. Bossier Point, formed by the angle of land, a part of Bossier Parish, lying between Lake Bisteneau on the east and Red River on the south and west, was far-famed for the beauty and accomplishments of her women and the wealth, culture and intelligence of her men. Here Southern hospitality found its highest expression. Her Hodges, her Bryans, her Hamiltons, her Burnses, her Skannals, her Nottinghams, her Maples, and others, formed here a society that gave to social life and character its noblest and purest models. The forests around these homes were bountifully supplied with deer and wild turkeys; while, in season, Lake Bisteneau fairly swarmed with ducks, geese and brant, with an occasional swan. They were, however, comparatively undisturbed. Breechloaders were unknown, and ammunition was scarce enough to make a pound of powder worth about as much as a bale of cotton. Every white man subject to military duty was in the army, and there was no need of laws for game protection. Being incapacitated for military duty by the loss of an arm, your correspondent, because he could shoot a gun, was nevertheless conscripted by the military authorities at Shreveport; but at the request of the citizens of Bossier Point, and very much to his own gratification, was detailed as a teacher for their children. While performing this singular and comparatively delightful "military service," I occupied my spare time in waging war upon the peaceful denizens of the forest, causing many a proud and antlered buck and gobbling turkey cock to bite the dust. A box of the cheapest grade of caps or a pound of powder was worth the tuition of a boy studying the languages for an entire session, and you can readily understand that I did not indulge, to any great extent, in target practice.

Dr. Patillo, at that time the leading physician of the beautiful little town of Minden, was one of the most genial of men and a devoted lover of dogs and guns. It was his custom about once a week during hunting season, to get together a party of gentlemen and go out a few miles from the town on a drive for deer. These occasions were always greatly enjoyed by those who were fortunate enough to be members of the party. Happening on one occasion to be on a visit to friends in Minden, the doctor pleasantly bantered me for a hunt, saying he had heard I had been "crippling up some deer" down in the country where I was staying, and he wanted me to go along with his party and let them show me how to kill a deer. I replied that it would give me great pleasure to learn the art, and that I would consider myself most fortunate in having an opportunity to learn from one so well qualified to teach me. Accordingly a hunt was arranged for the next day. The doctor kindly borrowed for me a gun and loaded it in the most approved style. Early the next morning the musical notes of the hunters' horns sounded the signal for the meet, and soon five mounted huntsmen responded, and in the midst of the baying hounds, more

eager than their masters for the chase, we set out for the haunts of the game.

There happened to be at this time visiting Dr. P. one of the loveliest of the beautiful daughters of Bossier Point. Lieut. M., a handsome and dashing young officer of the Army, was also making his headquarters there, and was one of the hunting party for the day. I was young myself, then, and the beautiful vision of the fair young girl as she came out upon the balcony to bid us off to the chase, holding aloft in her hand a prize for the successful hunter, sent a thrill through my veins that made me resolve to be no laggard in the hunt, and to make the gay lieutenant look well to his honors if he won them that day.

A wonderful amount of skill can be acquired in deer hunting; either in driving with dogs or in stalking in the still-hunt. To acquire this skill one must study closely the habits of the deer. In deer driving it is customary to place the standers at certain stations known as stands, where the deer, fleeing before the hounds, are supposed to pass. The driver goes through the forest with the hounds to start the deer. It is a little singular that all the deer in a given forest have pretty much the same runs which they follow when pressed, and by observing the runs an old hunter will in a short time discover the best stands. I speak of course of open forests where they are not hemmed in by fences or other obstructions. An experienced hunter, in a forest where he has never been before, will often detect the deer stands by a close observance of the topography of the country and of the forest growth. A careful study of these will give a hunter a very decided advantage in hunting deer.

Arriving at our hunting grounds a few miles from the town, where the unbroken forest stretched away for many miles, the standers were placed and the drive began. Through courtesy, in the first drive, they gave to me choice of stands, the others making the choice for me as I had never hunted there before. In the distance I could occasionally hear the shout of the driver urging on his dogs. Hark! the horn-like, musical note of a hound far away in the forest. There, another joins in the distant cry. They have struck a cold trail, and patiently they work it up. One after another, as the scent grows warmer the other dogs join in the chorus. The blood begins to tingle in my veins. I look at my gun to see that all is right. Nearer and more distinct, and at shorter intervals, come floating on the air distinct notes of the hounds. Listen! there is a crash of sounds. Every dog's throat gives tongue at once. The deer is up and on they come. Nearer and nearer, louder and louder. Carefully both barrels of my gun are cocked, and with eager eyes I scan the forest in the direction of the dogs. But, listen, they have changed their course. Steadily the sounds grow fainter until scarcely audible. Bang! bang! come the reports of two shots from deep in the forest. The driver has intercepted the deer and perhaps killed it. At any rate my chances are gone. The smile of beauty will not be for me on our return. Hist! I hear the distant notes of a hound returning. Nearer and nearer he comes. Now he is joined by another. I may yet get a chance. Alas! they are turning to the right. Lieutenant M. occupies that stand. On, on they come. Now I listen, expecting every moment to hear the lieutenant's gun sound the death knell of the buck. There, they turn. Again they bear off into the depths of the forest and all is still, save the occasional howling of a straggling hound thrown out of the chase. This time the buck has gone to the bayou and taken to the water, where he is safe. No, they have turned again. I hear the distant notes of the pack. There, another gun; but they do not stop. The dogs are badly scattered now, and only two or three are in the chase, but on they come. They are half a mile away, but this time coming straight for my stand. A chilly sensation creeps over me, but the "buck ague" never made me miss a deer. Again I cock my gun. Ah, look—what a beautiful sight. He is a long way ahead of the dogs and makes his leaps most gracefully. See how he waves his plumed tail aloft. Now he stops, and with head and ears erect, listens to the dogs. A few more bounds and he is in range of my gun. My finger is on the trigger. A puff of smoke, a ringing report, and the buck plunges headlong to the ground. In a moment he is up again and bounding away. Another report, and he falls to rise no more. Three clear, distinct blasts from my horn announce the death of the deer and summon the other hunters to my aid.

It is yet not past midday, and another drive is proposed in a different direction. The proposition is eagerly seconded. The sight of the buck has quickened the ambition of the hunters. The dogs are rested for a while and fed lightly on some of the offal of the deer, and are eager for another chase. The doctor knows another good drive a mile away, and off we start through the woods to reach the stand. A jolly crowd we were. Elated with the success of the first drive, we urge our horses forward as fast as the thick undergrowth will permit, each man egar to get to his place.

It had become a habit with me to observe carefully when in the woods the conformation of the ground and the nature of the forest growth as indicating the runs of deer, and I considered myself something of an adept in locating the best deer stands in woods where I had never been before. After riding perhaps half or three-quarters of a mile, we came to a place unnoticed by the others, at which I called a halt. Making some inquiries as to the distance to the stand to which we were going, and the direction from which the drive was to be made, I asked permission to be allowed to take my stand where we then were. The doctor was disposed to ridicule me at first, and said no deer ever came there. Another of the hunters spoke up, however, and told him he was mistaken about that, though it had never been regarded as a stand. I told him I would make it my stand and take my chances at it, with their permission. Leaving me, the others went on to their places. I had, at any rate, relieved them from any obligations of courtesy to give me the best stand the second time. I hitched my horse out of sight in the bushes and selected a position from which I could command the best view, and awaited developments. In half an hour I could hear the dogs trailing in the distance. It was late in the day and the track was cold. By degrees they worked the trail along until they came to where some of the hunters were standing, and I heard the signal given for the close of the hunt and the standers were en-leavoring to stop the dogs. Just then, looking in that direction, I discovered the branching antlers of a cunning old buck, as he raised them above the bushes, coming directly toward me. Slipping out of the drive, in an instant my gun was cocked and ready for action. The old buck stealthily made his way through the thick brush, now and then turning his head to listen, until he emerged into the open place I had selected for my stand, scarcely fifty yards away. I raised my gun to fire. The quick eye of the wary old fellow caught sight of the motion and he fell back on his haunches, preparatory for a bound into the bushes. He was too late. The ringing peal of my gun startled the echoes around, and as the smoke cleared away the old buck lay where he had fallen in his tracks.

That evening, after tea, feeling somewhat elated over my success, and somewhat disposed to triumph over the handsome young lieutenant, I concluded to pay my respects to the beautiful belle of Bossier, who, standing upon the balcony of the Doctor's residence that morning, had bidden us contest for the honors of the hunt.

Alas! I found my rival ahead of me, and on entering the parlor where they were seated in cosy chat, I soon became conscious of such an all-pervading sense of unwelcome interruption that I concluded the wrong man had won the prize in the hunt, and that the shorter my visit the more it would be appreciated just then. It was evident that the young lieutenant had the inside track and a dozen of lengths the lead in that race.

The doctor had taught the wrong man how to kill deer.

NASHVILLE, Tenn. H. E. JONES.

THE QUAILS OF CALIFORNIA.

SACRAMENTO, Cal., Aug. 21.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Your correspondent, "A.," writing under date of July 6, discourses quite intelligently upon the California quail—more so than most writers that have essayed to picture the merits and demerits of our chief game bird. And yet there are some points in his article that do not quite tally with the experience of those who have had much to do with these birds of late years. The locality in which "A." speaks of having hunted (El Dorado county) adjoins this county of Sacramento, and much of the hunting that we of this place enjoy is among the foothills of El Dorado. "A." says: "The best sport I could get was to find a locality where the chapparal was not more than breast high, and it was generally so thick as to preclude seeing the dog or ground ten feet away, and by working the dog carefully within short range, shoot the birds raised within shooting distance; and they generally got up 25 or 30yds. away. * * * The dog was indispensable as a retriever, so thick was the cover," etc.

Now, while "A." may have enjoyed much experience among California quail in the days of which he writes, it seems to me that he failed to "catch on" to the true method of hunting these birds. For my part, I never knew anybody to enter a chapparal thicket in pursuit of quail, except as a last resort in order to get meat. The proper thing to do is to avoid these thickets altogether, and seek the birds in more open places. It is true that our quail have a great liking for the brush, but it is also true that they are to be found in comparatively open ground, seldom in cornfields or stubblefields, but on sparsely wooded slopes and low ridges where there may be sufficient grass and rocks to afford cover for hiding. And as to their rising 25 to 30yds. away, my experience has been that this occurs rarely after the birds have once been flushed and scattered. Usually they flush rather wild at first, but after a few shots are fired they lie very close. As to hunting these birds (or any other quail) without a dog to find and point them, I am at a loss to understand how anybody can find much sport in it. True, I used to do it myself, long years ago, when I was only too glad to get off the ranch with a shotgun in my hands, and had no idea how much of the true inwardness of sportsmanship depended upon the companionship and assistance of a good setter or pointer. Many and many a mile I might have been saved in a day's hunting had I known the value of a good dog and been able to get hold of one. But, "where ignorance is bliss," etc., and so I went along in those callow days just as a good many others are going along to-day, having my own kind of fun, and learning in a simple manner from year to year something of the arts that so elevate field sports as to enchain the passions of men, even unto the time that life's journey nears its end. We used to have an old ranch dog, whose chief duty was to catch and hold pigs occasionally. There was a little bull in him, but the rest was, I think, just dog, and a very common article at that. He liked the fun of chasing hares, and hence was always ready to follow anybody going out with a gun. Having seen men from town accompanied by dogs while hunting, I soon began to think it the proper thing, for some unexplained reason. So I got to taking our old dog out into the hills with me, and felt as big as the biggest toad in the puddle, albeit neither the dog nor myself, nor anybody else that saw us, ever discovered the utility of the combination. And so, even to to-day, we find men going out in search of game accompanied by dogs of all kinds and conditions, and lots of them have no more idea than their four-footed companions where to look for quail nor how to hunt them if they should find them. I do not mean that "A." is of this class, for in the country he refers to there is much of this chapparal ground, and he may have been compelled to do most of his hunting on it. But, while none of us contend that our quails furnish as agreeable sport as do their Eastern cousins, they often come very near it, and a good dog can be used to excellent advantage in hunting them.

I used to have (ten years ago) a native Irish-Gordon dog that did excellent work on quail. I once had shooting over more than thirty square points on single birds belonging to two coveys within the space of an hour and a half. And it is my recollection that not a bird was flushed during that time by the report of the gun. They lay so close that the dog frequently pointed birds while returning with one in his mouth. Notwithstanding his obscure lineage that dog had more real merit than some of the finest blooded ones of to-day. Had he been trained not to break shot (which was about his only weakness) I believe he could not have been beaten by any of our field trial winners of the present time. I have experimented with many others since then; indeed I have spent all my spare time in trying to develop something in the dog line, but with poor success. The last one had a pedigree; also a blue belton body and stylish tail (I believe it is called "stern" nowadays). I got along with him so nicely in the yard for eleven months that I was sure he would just paralyze the whole of that year's dog crop. He was honored by having his name printed in the list of field trial entries He was to be the Derby winner, sure. While exercising him in the park, and when he would be running like a race horse, I would whistle; he would look and as soon as I raised my arm down he would go like a shot, flat upon the ground. Promenaders would stop and admire him, then compliment his happy handler.

Well, the anxious opening day of the season came. A friend and myself hired a vehicle and team for three days and went to the neighboring foothills. I shot a quail and my canine hopeful came near stepping on it, but shied off so as not to injure it. I picked the bird up, called in the Derby winner, and placed the bird to his nose. He held his breath and turned his head aside. I placed it against his nose again, and he turned his head mournfully to the other side. I became sick and wanted to go home at once, but my companion was having too much pleasure with his excellent pointer, and I thought I'd give the dog another chance. The same thing was repeated again and again, and the next day I made a present of the ignominious failure to a ranchman. I told him I was wealthy, that I had a large kennel of sporting dogs, and seldom shot over the same one twice. He accepted the prize with thanks, and I went into his vineyard and ate thirty cents worth of grapes (I was just twenty-nine cents and nine mills ahead on the transaction). That was nearly a year ago. A few months since the beautiful blue belton came to town and made his headquarters at a brewery. The proprietor of the brewery has (I am told) been kind to him, and proudly exhibits to his friends his thoroughbred "Lew Allen" bird dog. Well, that dog's successor is now a year old, and in six weeks I shall know whether or not this year's labors have also been spent in vain. I have no fear, however. I tried the pup one day on quail—the last of February—when he was six months old, and he pointed, ranged and retrieved like a veteran. I have strong hopes that the blood of old Sancho and Bow will not have been united in vain.

But I have wandered far away from the thread of my subject. "A." spoke of the difficulty of bagging the California quail, and questions the value of a good dog in hunting them. As to the latter, I notice—by again referring to his letter—that he admits having occasionally had brief spells of pleasant shooting, in tolerably open ground, over an old English pointer. He, however, seems to regard with some incredulity reports of persons bagging as high as fifty quail per day. I have known scores of men to bag that many birds in a day's shooting, and I have the record of a part of two months' shooting (November and December) done by three young men of this county a few seasons ago. They are brothers, and hunt together a great deal. Their favorite ground has been along the Cosumnes River, they going to and from the ground (eight miles) each day.

In November the young men hunted on twenty-one days. The highest daily scores, respectively, 97, 67 and 62; the lowest, 31, 31 and 28; averages, 55, 49 and 46; total number of birds bagged, 2,965. In December a fourth brother took a hand, and they hunted sixteen days. The highes individual scores were 81, 66, 64 and 49; the lowest were 35, 22, 15 and 12; averages, 66¼, 49, 40 and 25; total bag of four men in sixteen days, 2,480, or 5,445 birds killed in thirty-seven days.

It is my impression that some of the shooters used dogs, and I am pretty certain that muzzleloaders prevailed. Happening to have these figures, I give them here to show what can be done among our birds by good shots. Such wholesale slaughter is, however, to be deprecated, and I trust that neither the same parties nor any others will hereafter strive to attain notoriety of this kind.

I don't think—as "A." facetiously remarks may be the case—that our quails have been instructed in the art of behaving more decently when gentlemen are afield; nor that they are at all better inclined than they ever were; but I do think that men are getting to better understand their peculiarities, and above all are looking more and more to the intelligence and training of well-bred dogs as a necessary adjunct of successful quail shooting, here as well as elswhere.

We expect to hold our field trials this year among the clover-fields of Fresno county, where it is said birds are plentiful and lie well to the dog. If "A." ever returns to these parts, I believe he will find that—if the birds have not become better educated—the sportsmen have, in some respects at least. N. E. W.

ALBINO BUFFALO.—A press yarn from Chicago reports: From Lander, Wyoming Territory, to-day comes a story which is of curious interest to the sporting community. It is to the effect that John Gaylor, a well-known hunter and trapper of the Wind Mountains, has slain a white buffalo bull or one so gray that it can very easily be called white. Jack secured his game about two weeks ago while on an elk hunt in the recesses of the Wind Mountains. By the merest accident he stumbled upon a small but deep basin, one of the most hidden of haunts. In this he found the gray or white buffalo. When the hunter came to examine his prize he found that it bore all the marks of very old age. The horns were worn down to the skull and presented the appearance of bald, smooth spots on the head rather than the natural projection. The teeth were few and fragmentary, and were almost even with the jawbones. Though living in the midst of the richest and most succulent grasses and herbs, the patriarch hoar and gray was very poor in flesh. The appearance of the basin indicated beyond doubt that the bull had in that one spot seen many a summer's sun and many a winter's storm. In the course of nature his race was about run, and the snow of the coming winter would have covered his age-worn carcass. Many hunters think that the trusty rifle of "Hunter Jack" has slain the famous white buffalo of Shoshone and Arapahoe Indian tradition, and that the tradition has thus been proved a fact.

CAMPING QUERIES AND SUGGESTIONS.—Pittsburgh, Pa.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In "Woodcraft," "Nessmuk" advises an open fire in front of the shanty tent. How does he manage to keep the fire from being drowned in the frequent rains that occur? How can one cook on such fires in the wet? Why does not some one put on the market a small silk tent and hammock of compact and light texture? It would not be such an incumberance as those now in use. I have slept on a hammock made of barrel staves and covered with awning cloth, by securing between trees. Such a hammock is quite comfortable and effectually safe from reptiles; but the bulkiness is against its use. My outfit with gun, blanket and week's ration weighs 50lbs., allowing 20lbs. for gun, food and ammunition.—D. B. R.

RIFLED CHOKEBORES.

Editor Forest and Stream:

My attention has just been called to a letter from New Orleans, in which your correspondent, misled by a similarity in name, confounds the invention, of which you published a description on the 5th inst., with the choke rifling of M. Henry Pieper, of Liége; and thereupon, offhand, declares the device to be an old one, and one, too, to which I have no right or title. He evidently does not know in what Mr. Pieper's "choke rifling" consists, or has not intelligently read the somewhat brief description I gave of my own.

Mr. Pieper wishing to be able to fire a round ball from barrels which would also act somewhat in the same manner as chokebores, properly so called, and not being aware at the time that a bullet could be fired safely from a barrel contracted in diameter at the muzzle, formed on the interior of a true cylinder-bored barrel a series of straight ribs extending its whole length, between which the spaces were contracted near the muzzle of the gun, thereby diminishing the area of the barrel at that point without decreasing its diameter. Such barrels were then grooved without being, properly speaking, rifled in the ordinary acceptation of the word. They carry small shot very well, and also carry a round bullet with fair accuracy for short distances; but of course impart to it no rotation whatever, and are incapable of firing a conical ball, for which, indeed, they were never intended. I am well acquainted with Mr. Henry Pieper, who makes a very admirable gun, and have frequently handled and shot with the barrels in question, both at Liége and in this country; and was familiar with them before making the invention which, to avoid reference, I will describe shortly once more.

My rifled choke consists in a barrel which, up to within about two inches of the muzzle, is an ordinary cylinder. Next comes a true cone, diminishing the diameter by about $\frac{1}{25}$in., and again a cylinder $\frac{1}{25}$in. less in diameter than the main portion of the bore. In this short cylinder grooves are formed having the requisite degree of twist, and these grooves, being less than $\frac{1}{12}$in. in depth, necessarily die away in the cone before arriving at the larger cylinder of the bore. Thus, as I said before, the shot receive their modified direction before arriving at the grooves at all and are therefore not affected by them. The conical ball, however, is forced to enter them, receives at the last moment the necessary amount of rotation and makes very good shooting.

If your correspondent can see any similarity of principle between these two inventions, I shall be glad to learn what it is.

For the correctness of my definition of the Pieper choke rifling, I will also refer to Messrs. Schoverling, Daly & Gales, of New York, with every assurance that they will indorse my statement regarding it; and when your correspondent has satisfied himself on these points, I shall trust to his fairness to acknowledge that in contesting my right to the honor he speaks of, he has been misled by a mere similarity of name. GEO. V. FOSBERY, Lieut.-Col.

NEW ENGLAND GAME.

BEFORE these lines reach the eye of the reader of the FOREST AND STREAM the open season for game birds in the most of the New England States will have begun. In Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont the open season on grouse, the principal game bird of those States, begins Sept. 1, while in Massachusetts, by act of the last Legislature, it was put off to Sept. 15. This was done chiefly through the influence of the Fish and Game Protective Association of this State, because its best informed members believed that under the existing laws the ruffed grouse was tending toward extinction. It was deemed best to extend the close season, if possible, and since the market influence was not brought to bear very strongly in that direction, the bill passed. It will tend to keep ruffed grouse out of the Boston market fifteen days longer, and thus give a longer respite to the gradually disappearing partridge. The non-transportation laws of both Maine and New Hampshire make it difficult for these marketmen to become possessed of grouse to sell from those States during close time, or, in fact, any other time, and last season it was a curious fact that might be heard mentioned almost any day of the open season in the market: "Partridges were never so plenty in this State before." Well, there is a question there. Had the grouse suddenly increased in Massachusetts, or is there too much of a border between that State and New Hampshire? Perhaps it is easy to bring game over from Maine by some underground railroad, without troubling the regular transportation companies, which will not take it—bring it over to where it becomes "killed in Massachusetts." But now until fifteen days later than ever before, the Boston marketmen will not care to openly have partridges in stock.

But in spite of all that protection has done, I fear that grouse shooting is to be very poor in both Maine and New Hampshire this season, while in Massachusetts it can amount to but little at the best, since the strain of persistent hunting by such a multitude of sportsmen, with the best trained dogs, has rendered the birds so scarce and so exceedingly wild as to make their capture something of a rarity in most parts of the State. All the reports I have from Maine indicate that partridges are scarce. This is doubtless the case in the section noted for the greatest abundance of grouse, viz., the sparsely settled portions, where the birds have the advantages of cleared land, on the borders of which they delight to feed. But in the dense woods, further north, it may be hoped that grouse are rather more plenty than usual. It is a singular fact that a plenty of partridges in the neighborhood of the settlements can never be taken as an indication that they are plenty in the unsettled portions of that State. The reverse is apt to be true. A plenty of partridges in the remote and unsettled portions of the State would rather convey the idea to one familiar with shooting in all parts of Maine that his favorite game birds were not plenty nearer the settlements. The reason for this I have never heard explained, beyond the actual fact that an abundance of berries, naturally found near the habitations of man, and which abundance of berries is not a part of every season, draws the birds out of the thick woods and nearer to the settlements.

From fishing parties and others who have penetrated the thick woods late this season, comes the report that a good many grouse have been seen. This is particularly true of the Tim and Seven ponds region. The same story also comes from the Parmacheene region, while in the further Aroostook and Penobscot counties grouse are reported plenty by the few who have been there. But at the best reports from sections so remote are meagre and unreliable inasmuch as they can cover only a small tract, seen with but a few pairs of eyes, and perhaps not under favorable conditions.

In Maine and New Hampshire a pretty general obedience to the grouse protection law is being lived up to in all sections of those States where any degree of loyalty and good sense prevails. In fact, so far as shooting too early is concerned, the boys watch one another. They make good detectives, where any poaching is attempted by outsiders, from the fact that they know and have guarded the flocks, almost from the day they were hatched, with the full intention of "having a pull at them as soon as the law is off;" and woe betide the fellow who dares to attack the birds too soon.

As has before been mentioned in the FOREST AND STREAM, deer at least of the larger game is remarkably plenty in Maine, but since the open season for these animals does not begin till Oct. 1, it looks as though the September shooting in that State might be poor. As for duck shooting there, though the open season begins Sept. 1, it is confined to the seashore, or entirely dependent upon the time when the birds stop for a season in the inland waters on their migration south, which rarely begins before Oct. 1. Yet in some seasons the black or dusky duck is sometimes found in good numbers in the lakes and ponds in the northern and eastern part of Maine late in September, but the larger flocks, on their way south, do not come in till nearly a month later. Here they will sometimes remain, especially if feed be plenty and the weather pleasant, for three or four weeks. As for the noble wood duck, hunting has driven him almost to extinction, except in the very remote waters of Maine. For the first time for several years, I saw last June a wood duck entering its nest in a hollow tree on the border of one of the Richardson Ponds, in the Androscoggin Lake region. This beautiful game bird needs greater protection. SPECIAL.

MUSKRATS IN A FLOOD.

[Complementary to the account of Sam Lovel's muskrat shooting, as described in our last issue.]

ONE afternoon during the heavy rainstorm in February last, by which the most of New England suffered by floods and washouts, Jack came tearing in with, "Just look at this telegram I have received from Uncle John," and he handed me the following message: "Water highest for thirty years. Come." "Yes, sir," continued Jack, beginning to warm up on the subject, "it is pouring now, but the morning paper says clearing weather tonight, and to-morrow will be the time to shoot muskrats by the hundred." In one hour from that time we had our traps and duffle ready, and a ride of fifty miles from Boston took us to Bluestone River. Jack carried a Winchester .32 repeater, while I had a .32 home-made rifle. This arm has a heavy 26in. barrel, made from the best gun steel (carbon 5 per cent.), the bore is .312in., with 8 grooves .08in. wide and .005in. deep in the forward or loading part of the ratchet cut. The twist is increased from one turn in 72in. to a 15in. twist at the muzzle. It is chambered for the .32 Smith & Wesson revolving rifle shell, and carries a home-made bullet of 110grs. with 3 grooves. As this rifle has done such extremely fine work at hunting distances, I give the readers of FOREST AND STREAM these points, hoping that some of them may receive some benefit from it. The twist is to the left instead of right, as in most of our modern rifles. This, in a measure, counteracts the "drift" of the bullet in off-hand work, as, unless the trigger-pull is very light indeed, many marksmen are continually pulling the muzzle around to the right, and if the bullet is drifting to the right it makes quite a perceptible difference in 150 or 200yds.

Jack had made all arrangements with Uncle John to have a boat ready to launch at daylight the next morning, and at the call of "Come, boys, breakfast is ready and there is not a drop of rain falling," we hastily tumbled out. After a hasty breakfast, we loaded the boat into the wagon and started for the river with the assurance that Uncle John would meet us at noon at the first dam on the stream five miles below. Jack generously offered to use the paddle and give me the bow to do the most of the shooting, but I would not accept it. So after some argument I consented to try a few shots and then give him the place. We had not more than fifty rods to go before we came to a meadow well overflowed, and soon I discovered a fine fellow with the tip of his nose just out of the water. I raised the rifle carefully and through the large hole in the Lyman sight I quickly caught the ivory bead of the front sight, but I soon found that shooting off-hand from a moving boat is rather difficult, and as the report rings out over the water, the rat makes a very low bow and bids me good-day. He soon comes to the surface 40yds. away, and again I miss him. Jack says he will keep the boat as still as possible for the next one, and just as I am about to pull he coolly "wipes my eye" from the stern and our first rat is bagged. I insist at once that we change places, and Jack reluctantly gives up the paddle.

We are now coming to good hunting ground, and Jack shoots four rats from the boat when his rifle becomes disabled, the spring catch or extractor is broken, and although he tries to pass the circumstance lightly by, I can see that he feels his disappointment keenly. I immediately offer him my rifle and cartridges, but he declines, and it is evident at once that the pleasure of the trip has received a wet blanket. "No," said he, "you do the shooting; I will paddle as carefully as I can, and perhaps you may kill one before we get to the dam." As Jack was out of sorts I forgave him for the slight tinge of sarcasm which accompanied his remark, and soon we were at work again. I resolved to shoot carefully and try to redeem my poor shooting. Soon we find a place where four rat houses are nearly submerged, and the occupants are roosting around in the alders as best they can. There goes one across the bow 50yds. away swimming for dear life. The rifle cracks and he gives up the race, and is soon gathered in. Another one shows himself on the bank full size, and his head is split. The rats are seen thicker and faster, and the sport begins in good earnest. As I happen to think of a small watchmaker's screwdriver that I have in my pocket, Jack takes it and finds that he can extract his shell, so he opens fire once more, and the sport would have made him happy again had it not been for an incident, which, although comical enough for any one else, put the finishing touch upon Jack's spirits for the rest of the trip.

We had passed the meadow and were going down between the high river banks where the water was a boiling, seething mass of foam, which looked wicked enough to swamp anything in the shape of a boat. We both knew the channel perfectly well, and in order to keep in it must pass close to some large rocks in the middle of the stream. Just as we were opposite the rocks the boat struck a snag or something under water, and Jack, thinking that we were going to be swamped, gave a leap from the boat and landed on the rocks first on his feet and then sat down with a whack which, he afterward affirmed, shook every joint in his spinal column; and as he sat down in about two inches of water it did not make it any more agreeable. The impetus that Jack gave the boat when he jumped cleared it from the snag, and as it righted I swept down the river rapidly away from Jack on the rocks. As soon as possible I landed, and working the boat back up the bank, threw Jack a stout line, and making my end fast to the boat he hauled it to him and made out to get into it from the lower side of the rocks. When he came down where I could get in I plainly saw that he was somewhat agitated. Once more we started down stream and coming to another large meadow we had sport in earnest. Crack, crack went the rifles, and although we would occasionally miss one we had all the booty we wished for, and when we arrived at the dam Uncle John was there waiting for us, and loading the boat and duffle into the wagon we were soon home with Uncle John, and after a dinner relished with an appetite which only outdoor exercise and recreation can give, we boarded the 3 P. M. express and were soon back home again after an absence of less than twenty-four hours.

SOMERVILLE, Mass. IRON RAMROD.

TARGET TESTS AND SHOT.

Editor Forest and Stream:

To a person less familiar than myself with the manufacture and use of shot, it might seem difficult to reply to the implied queries contained in two communications in your last issue, of Aug. 26, under the head of "Target Tests."

While it may be barely possible that the manufacturer of shot should have made a mistake in bagging up the wrong size, I think it more reasonable to infer that "Dixons' measure" and the manner of filling it is at fault.

"The American standard" for shot is based upon avoirdupois weight, 437½ Troy grains to the ounce, not upon any measure of capacity.

There are two ways by which shot may be tested as to size; by weighing it accurately and counting the pellets, or by measuring the diameters of the pellets. The sizes are scaled by $\frac{1}{10}$ of an inch between every size, trap numbers being half sizes. Shot that measures correctly will always be found correct in count.

With these few suggestions I will leave the gentlemen interested to work out the puzzle to their satisfaction, and advise them to hang on to any gun that will put more pellets into a target than are contained in the load, and always to buy the shot that gives them more than they pay for or expect. CHAS. RICHARDS.

NEW YORK, Aug. 27.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Mr. C. M. Stark thinks there is something wonderful in the target record of August 19. I made the following offer, and now make it once more: If any one will send me a gun that with 1¼oz. No. 8 Tatham's Standard shot, 399 pellets to the ounce, that will average 400 in a 30in. circle at 40 measured yards, 20 consecutive shots, I will give $25 to shoot such a gun twenty shots and guarantee to return the gun in as good order as when received. I say there is nothing very remarkable that a gun should put in the circle more shot than there ought to be in the entire charge, as I have had a good many patterns sent me that counted more, and even better than this, have had a target over 3ft. square sent me and every shot in the 30in. circle, not one outside. This is without doubt a wonderful pattern and looks well, but the distance was less than 40yds. and how any man can have the audacity to send such a pattern to any one who ought to know what a gun will do is, to say the least, a little surprising. A good many want to know why I make the above offer and answer that is my affair. I also state that every target made by all gunmakers in this country and by all or nearly all others is simply guess work, poor at that. Cannot agree with Mr. Stark when he tells us it is only necessary to count one charge, as I know from experience if you want to know what a gun will do it is necessary to count every charge of shot used. No one can measure shot and have them correct. These patterns published are all wrong, and not one of them was ever made under the above conditions. Each gunmaker is anxious to outdo his neighbor in gun patterns, and targets his guns with a heaping measure of shot, some at 35yds., some at 40yds., (so they say) and publish results that cannot be obtained. Let us be more honest, count our shot and tell things as they are. Who will be the first gunmaker to do this? Alas, I fear none of them dare do it.

CAZENOVIA, N. Y. WILL H. CRUTTENDEN.

SHORE BIRDS AND WILDFOWL.—Nantucket, Mass., Aug. 28.—Plover shooting has been fine here for the past week. We had a southeast storm on Aug. 24 and 25, which landed thousands of the birds and afforded sport for all. One of our sportsmen shot 135 in a few hours, others shooting from 40 to 100. Duck shooting promises to be fine when the season opens Sept. 1. I rode by a pond yesterday where hundreds of ducks were feeding, and they never attempted to leave the pond. I saw in your last a query from "Z.," asking "Were they brant?" I suppose I saw the same flock about 5:30 P. M. the same day, and I pronounced them geese, although as "Z." says it was an unusual thing for geese to be flying at this time of the year. I afterward found out that quite a number saw them and they also called them geese. I remember it caused a considerable talk around here, for we do not look for them until November.—W. N. F.

RED BANK, N. J., Aug. 30.—Bluewings are making their appearance, but too warm for good shooting. This duck has not been disturbed on the flats for ten or twelve years, but a new law gives permission to shoot from Aug. 15 to Oct. 1.—GEO. WILD.

BARNEGAT SNIPE SHOOTING is reported good.

ADIRONDACK DEER.—The season for hunting Adirondack deer opened Aug. 15. Hounding season opened yesterday and will last until Oct. 5. Among the deer killed in Hamilton county this year was a doe whose udder was full of milk; her two unweaned fawns were heard bleating after the mother's death, but were not captured. We have learned of a number of observations of wet does with their fawns in the Adirondacks in the last part of August this year.

HALSTEAD, Pa., Aug. 28.—Indications are good for fine pheasant shooting this fall, owing to the birds being so wild that but few were shot last fall by the pot-hunters or by your humble servant.—F. E. S.

MUZZLE VS. BREECH.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In your issue of July 1, I notice an article by Mr. Nap. Merrill under the above caption, in answer to my article of April 22,,and, judging from its tenor, I assume that Mr. Merrill is a little prejudiced against the popular breechloader. Now, I ask him to lay aside all prejudice and accept the statements, susceptible of proof, offered by the breechloading fraternity, as we are willing to accept such statements from him and others who advocate the muzzleloader.

Mr. Merrill refers to the FOREST AND STREAM trajectory test, and states, "the question was, which of these two types of rifles make the flattest curve or lowest trajectory?" Examine his question carefully. Will any experienced rifleman accept it without qualification? What! compare the Merrill muzzleloader .42-100-218 with such guns as the Maynard .40-70-242? Such a comparison is not of rifles but of ammunition. We all admit the greater velocity and flatter curve with the greater powder charge and lighter bullet. Exchange ammunition and the breechloader makes the flatter curve, and with a rifling adapted to the heavier charge there is no reason why accuracy is or should be sacrificed. Then why, I ask, was not the great trajectory test more a test of ammunition than of rifles? I will refer Mr. Merrill to clauses published in your paper at the time the test was being made. In your issue of Nov. 5, 1885, page 293, you state: "Of course a test of this sort is not alone of rifles, it is rather of ammunition." Also the Massachusetts Arms Co. is made to say: "Our experience is that the flattest trajectory rifles are not the closest shooters, but that a good deal of accuracy is sacrificed for flat trajectory."

In your issue of Dec. 10, 1885, it is stated in regard to the Merrill rifle: "Of course it was able to make a very close group of shots on the target, but it will be understood that an accuracy test and a trajectory test are two utterly distinct matters, and that they ought to be carried on under different conditions. Sand bags and a good marksman come into play when accuracy is needed. Any attempt to unite the two in the same round must, of course, be futile. In such a case as the present the inch broad black patch might easily have been hit with each shot. Almost any rifle in the trial would have done that, but there, in other cases, the arm was purposely held off in order that clear and separate punctures in the screens might be made and readily noted and easily measured." Further on it is stated in regard to the Ballard .40-70: "This arm is of the fine, close-shooting patched bullet weapons, and so far as compact bunching of the shots in the target seemed to be *fully equal* to the *high charged* muzzleloaders in the test." The italics are mine. I will not impute to the trajectory test an iota of unfairness or a particle of prejudice.

Since Mr. M. and I agree that accuracy is "excellent doctrine," and I propose to show it by the rifles we carry, it is not unreasonable for us to quote freely from the trajectory test, and obtain therefrom what we can in support of our arguments. It is seen that it was not considered an accuracy test and is so stated, yet it was just as fair for one make of rifles as another.

A writer from Jamestown, who has kindly sent me his figures, calls Mr. M.'s attention to some interesting facts, viz.: "That there were no muzzleloading hunting rifles in the trajectory test, and the nearest one to it being the one fired at the 100-yard range, and that one was beaten in regularity of bullet flight, *i. e.*, in accuracy, by twenty-seven of the thirty-three breechloaders in competition. At 200yds. the muzzleloading target rifle, with all the appliances of a target rifle, beat all of the breechloading hunting rifles in the regularity of shooting, the nearest one to it being the Maynard .40-cal., which was just .001 of an inch behind the Remer muzzleloader."

This is a sad commentary on the boasted accuracy of the muzzleloading rifles, and further defense and comment seems unnecessary; yet, I am anxious to state a few more facts in favor of the breechloader and give Mr. M. a more correct idea of what they are able to do.

He ridicules the idea of shooting chickens at 80 rods with the breechloading guns, and suggests shooting at the egg as being more humane. Now, as a matter of fact, I reiterate my former statement, that in a country town not far from here, where breechloaders are shot and admired for long-range accuracy, they do shoot chickens at 80 and even 100 rods, and kill them oftener than four out of twenty shots. My proof that those rifles do not give their bullets a gyratory motion is the above fact and the targets they are capable of making.

A gentleman from Syracuse with a homemade breechloader recently made a target of 10 consecutive shots, 40 rods, of 8 1-16in., string measure. A few days later he reduced the measure to 7in. and a fraction.

A .32-cal. Maynard recently made 10 consecutive shots, 10 rods, which measured only 13-16in. across the cluster, measuring from center to center of bullet holes. It is no great feat of the breechloader rifles of to-day to shoot 10 consecutive shots in 1in. ring, 10 or 20 rods; 8 out of 10 shots in 1½in. ring, 31 rods; or in an 8in. ring, 80 rods. Such shooting has been done in this country with Sharps and Maynard rifles the past summer, while at 40 rods a Syracuse breechloader has made the fine string above noticed.

We of the breechloader fraternity can duplicate such targets under favorable conditions, and if Mr. M. can do better with his "Old Betsy," he is invited to do so and send well authenticated targets to FOREST AND STREAM and we will do the same.

We, the tyros of rifle shooting, are advised to remain silent and learn one lesson well, and then write "The trajectory test has forever settled all" (except accuracy). I again refer Mr. M. to the trajectory test for proof that we know what we are writing about and just how accurate are the guns we carry. We will also "bow to great merit" when that merit is shown, but at present we are obliged to bow to the merit of simplicity, convenience, symmetry and accuracy, of the best hunting and sporting rifles of the breechloader patterns.

Now may I ask Mr. M. why on all the ranges of the country do we never see a muzzleloader rifle used for off-hand shooting? Why at Vernon, Vt., did no one make a string of 9in. or less with the most celebrated muzzleloader heavy rifles, and allow a homemade breechloader at Syracuse to make a string of less than 8in., same distance and same number of shots? This is a question of great interest to Mr. M. The tables may turn upon him, and in the hour of his greatest need for "a few bold and disinterested leaders" to again adopt the muzzleloader rifles and the masses to follow them in high glee, may find him alone glorying in trajectory and gaining nothing in accuracy.

I assure Mr. M. that I have owned a good muzzleloader rifle and shot many fine ones, but never have shot one that would compare with a good Sharps or Maynard in long-range accuracy. I have never shot one that would equal the Maynard .32 or .35-cal. in short-range accuracy. Is Mr. M. acquainted with these close-shooting breechloader rifles? I presume he is not. Let him read the reports from the ranges throughout the country and try to equal the shooting of these and other first-class rifles, and when he excels the world will desire full information.

Mr. M. suggests, that if the trajectory test had been made for accuracy, the muzzleloaders might have beaten the average of all the thirty-one breechloaders, 500 per cent. at 200yds. and 250 per cent. at 100yds. Your readers are probably familiar with the article of Mr. Burns in the FOREST AND STREAM of July 8 quoted above, and can then learn from his figures that the breechloaders came within .004 of an inch of equaling the accuracy of the closest-shooting muzzleloader rifle of the trajectory test. In the face of those figures, in the face of such well authenticated targets as can be shown and proven by thousands of witnesses, does not Mr. M. show an unusual amount of ignorance of the qualities of the breechloaders? If the tyros of to-day remain silent and allow such foolish and absurd statements to go forth unchallenged, it is because they consider them beneath their notice. I openly invite Mr. M. to beat the targets mentioned above 25 per cent., and trust he will lose no time in making the attempt and publishing the same.

JNO. T. CLAPP.

SPORTSMEN in need of a thoroughly waterproof paper shot shell in target cartridges, will note what is thought of the ammunition made by the U. S. Cartridge Co., of Lowell, Mass., by William F. Cody, "Buffalo Bill," who writes: "Your paper shells have given entire satisfaction. Wet weather makes no difference, as they are certainly, as you claim, waterproof. We use your paper and metallic cartridges in all our exhibitions."—*Adv.*

Sea and River Fishing.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

THE SALMO SUNAPEE.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In his communication to your issue of August 5, Col. Hodge makes the statement that the new Sunapee Lake trout brought by him to the notice of ichthyologists last fall, are claimed by Col. Webber, Livingston Stone and myself, to be "the result of a small plant of Rangeley blue-back trout fry made in 1881." Col. Webber and I make no such claim. We urge a strong and reasonable probability that they are the descendants of blue-backs introduced by Col. Webber himself and A. H. Powers in 1879 (not 1881), and on these grounds: The new trout are pronounced by ichthyologists to be of the *oquassa* type; no such trout were ever known to be taken in the lake before this plant, or a plant antecedng it a few years, of which we shall presently speak; no such trout are natives of any other waters in this State or region; whereas certain specimens have been proved to weigh five or six times as much as the heaviest weights among their congeners of Maine, the limit of growth of the *Salmo oquassa* in Sunapee may be very different from what it is in the Rangeleys, limit of growth being governed entirely by locality, especially in cases where fish have been transferred from native to foreign waters.

After calling attention to a number of mis-statements carelessly made by the Commissioner in his letter, and exposing the sophistry lurking in his argument, I shall endeavor to prove, as far as human testimony can establish the truth, that until recently no such fish were caught or known in Sunapee Lake.

Col. Hodge asserts that "previous to 1870 no one thought of fishing for trout in deep water," entirely ignoring the fact that fishing in deep water through the ice has been practiced on this lake for fifty years or more, and has only recently been checked by law, and that tons of *fontinales* have been taken in this way, but not an *oquassa*. Now he will, of course, claim that the so-called "pie-eaters" did not perceive any difference between the *fontinales* and the *oquassa*; and this would be the best of arguments if the same observing sportsman who directed the Colonel's attention to the new trout last fall had not been one of the most persistent and successful of these fishermen. The schooled eyes that instantly detected a difference of species in 1885 could never have been deceived in 1875, when they were younger and sharper. The statement that *oquassa* trout can be taken only in water 50 to 70ft. deep I must again contradict, being myself the captor of a 3½lbs. specimen in water 4ft. deep.

Col. Hodge states that blue-backs are not caught with fly or bait in the Rangeleys; they are taken by the barrelful when spawning near the shores in October, and numbers of 6 to 10in. fish of this species have been caught in Sunapee this season in 50 to 70ft. of water. They are fished for with minute hooks baited with worm, their mouths being very small. In this letter the Colonel says the blue-backs of Maine "always seek the brooks and rivers for spawning;" in a communication last winter he proclaimed them to be lake spawners. Does he really know which they are? The Rangeley fish are essentially lake spawners; and so are all the trout and salmon in Sunapee, for the simple reason that there are no inflowing streams appropriate to extensive spawning operations.

I am the "party that raised the question in regard to weight," and I still stand obstinately on the same ground. The largest fish caught and weighed registered 6lbs. Reader, you may accept as evidence the guesses of three or four excited gentlemen floating in a flat-bottom over an acre of spawning trout, and believe the water was alive with 10-pounders—I decline to. Ten-pound trout have always been noted for their propensity to "swim about the boat," "break the leader," etc.; they very seldom come in out of the wet. The coolness with which my friend, the Commissioner, subtracts two years from the growing time and adds four pounds to his fish, is sublime from one point of view; from another, laughable. Once more, in the interest of science, I declare the greatest recorded weight of an *oquassa* trout taken in Sunapee Lake to be only 6lbs.

Col. Hodge has endeavored to prove that the *Salmo oquassa* is native to Sunapee by testimony; he cannot do it by analogy or induction; the testimony he cites is questionable in the extreme. Does our worthy Commissioner for a moment imagine that when, as he states in the same letter, the most accomplished ichthyologists in the country, with fresh specimens before them, hesitate to classify the new trout, persons endowed with average intellect will accept the fourteen-year-old recollections of Moses Gould, or any other Moses, as evidence in the settlement of so important a scientific controversy? But, fortunately, Moses Gould was not the only person who saw the two trout "had" by him in 1872, "weighing about 3lbs. each." A common acquaintance who inspected the trout, and who entertained the witness and recollects distinctly his remarks on that occasion, declares that Mr. Gould was entirely unaware in 1872 that the fish he "had" were of an unusual species; they were simply "trout," that was all; but, after the lapse of fourteen years, Mr. Gould suddenly remembers that they were *oquassæ!* He did not know it at the time; he knows it now. The reader may draw his own inference—the trout were *fontinales!* And Moses Gould remarked to my friend that "he had been fishing thirty years for those two trout," and in deep water, too (for Col. Hodge says *oquassæ* can be caught only in deep water). Assuredly, if they were *oquassæ*, fishing for *oquassa* trout must have been remunerative in those days. Thirty years for two trout, according to Mr. Gould, who, if he had recognized a new species after his most commendable exercise of patience and skill, would have made himself as immortal as Moses of old by proclaiming it to the scientific world. For once Mr. Gould is right when he says he never knew of *oquassæ* being caught in places where it was customary to fish for brook trout—nor anywhere else, he might truthfully have added. Strange to relate, the two species now feed side by side, and are daily taken on the same grounds.

Mark the effrontery of the following:

"Question: Previous to my showing you the spawning bed last November, had you any knowledge of one in that part of the lake? Answer: No. Question: Would persons crossing the lake be likely to pass over the place or avoid it? Answer: They would generally avoid it."

The spawning bed referred to lies on the regular water highway between New London and Newport, the shire town. Thousands cross it every year in boats and sleighs, and if Moses Gould had no knowledge of it, as he declares, his professed ignorance simply demonstrates the utter worthlessness of his testimony. To cap the climax of his absurd position, a neighborhood farmer told the Fish Commissioner the trout were on that shoal, and he went there and found them. Almost the very day these stranger *oquassæ* began spawning there the fact was known to the watchful poachers whose meat was the alternative of fresh trout or salted sucker. Moreover, I can give the names of anglers who have fished that same shoal in years past, winter and summer, and whose testimony is unimpeachable. In his letter of last winter, he it remembered, Col. Hodge adduced the testimony of James M. Pike, an old resident upward of seventy, to prove that this shoal was known as a spawning bed to the farmers about the lake "thirty years ago," and quoted Mr. Pike as using the expression, "trout by the cartload," in reference to it. Now he endeavors to establish from Mr. Gould's testimony that nobody knew anything about it until last November. In other words, he is trying to prove that the people both did and did not recognize a difference between *oquassa* and *fontinalis* in the old days when any farmer could spear of a morning his half dozen 5lbs. fish in the estuaries of our brooks. Verily, *Quos Deus vult perdere, prius dementat.*

I herewith present the answers made to a series of leading questions by a number of sportsmen and anglers whom I have carefully interviewed on the subject. Those who are residents in, or acquainted with this locality, will cheerfully testify that the men whose names follow, know infinitely more of Sunapee Lake and its fishes, its mysterious depths and secluded shoals than Mr. Gould—surely, than the Fish Commissioner of another State, who downs with his "believes," his "thinks," and his "am not certains," the cause he has been induced to espouse.

Question: How long have you been acquainted with Sunapee Lake? Answers: Mr. Jacob C. Stickney, of George's Mills, 85 years; Knowlton Hastings, of New London, 60 years; Amos Hastings and Beldin Morgan, of New London, 50 years; Ransom Sargent, of New London; Alonzo Cheney, of Wilmot; Claude and Austin Goings, of New London, about 30 years.

Question: Before 1872 did you ever see or hear of a trout like this (exhibiting a newly caught *oquassa*)? Answer of all the above parties: Never. The Hastings, who are fishing constantly in deep water and shallow, took their first *oquassa* trout three years ago.

Question: How many species of trout have been known or reported to be native to this lake? Answer, by all of the above parties, and many others: One only, the common spotted trout.

State the weight of the largest spotted trout known to you: 12lbs., George Farmer of Newbury, in a net, 30 years ago; 10lbs., J. C. Stickney, at North Point; 9lbs., Frank Jewett, at Pike's Shore; 7lbs. 14oz., Alvin Hastings, in Pike' Brook. The heaviest couplet I have on record, by Amos Hastings, 13lbs.; the best sweep by the same fisherman in 1837, in Newbury, 40 brook trout, from 1 to 5lbs. each, in 15 minutes.

Mr. Jacob C. Stickney, 92 years of age, a veteran of the war of 1812, moved to a farm on the borders of Sunapee in 1801. He has always been an enthusiastic fisherman, and his experience is worthy of the highest place in this category of evidence. Mr. Stickney carefully examined the *oquassa*, and unhesitatingly declared he had never seen such a fish before; and yet he had described large schools of spotted trout, and in his day took many thousand. The reader is further referred to Geo. Farmer, of Newbury, and to Jacob Hutchison and Mr. Woodbury, of Newport.

From the views of the gentlemen just named, as well as of others equally qualified to testify—views based on a record of at least one hundred tons of trout, and on an experience at the lake extending through eighty years—I can find no dissenting voice except that of Mr. Moses Gould, who made occasional visits to Sunapee during those thirty years before alluded to. The ready detection by all the witnesses of a difference between the trout exhibited and the native spotted trout, confirms me in my opinion that such difference could never have been overlooked in years gone by; while it is palpably impossible that these great schools of giant *oquassæ* could have escaped the notice of white trappers and hunters, and subsequently of setters, for a century and a half. They are either the blue-backs phenomenally developed, or the descendants of lower St. Lawrence *oquassa* fry brought here within a dozen years by the late Dr. Fletcher, who imported the fish from the Dominion under the impression that they were landlocked salmon, but subsequently admitted, as the fry which he retained at the hatchery developed, that he could not distinguish the yearlings from yearling *fontinales*. It has long been settled that they were not the *Salmo sebago*; what were they?

We positively know that plants of foreign fish were made in this lake long before Col. Hodge became connected with the Commission. From some of these are sprung the so-called "hawkbills," or "St. Johns' River trout," the little blue-backs, and the monster *Salmo sunapee*, pronounced by the authorities of the country to be a true *Salmo oquassa*, which, if it were but furnished with the mouth and teeth, would be a worthy rival of the *ferox* of Scotland.

JOHN D. QUACKENBOS.

BRANDRETH LAKE.—Mr. W. Holberton, of this city, has just returned from a visit to Brandreth Lake in the Adirondacks. Leaving New York at 6:30 P. M., the tourist is put down at Blue Mountain Lake (Holland's) at 1:30 P. M. the following day. The trip by boat from Holland's to North Bay of Raquette Lake, a distance of seventeen miles, including a half mile carry, was made in just 4h. 5m. and Will Leprairie was the man at the oars who did it. At Brandreth Lake, which is in the 2,500 acre preserve of Messrs. F. and R. Brandreth and E. A. McAlpine, Mr. Holberton reports good fishing earlier in the season. Among the incidents of his stay were the capture of two brook trout (2lbs. 6oz. and 2lbs. 4oz.) at once on a gang used in trolling for lake trout, and the taking of a 7½lbs. lake trout with a light fly-rod, the trout playing the angler 35m., and the unusual capture in mid-day of nine lake trout, the lure being minnows, this being done in the middle of August. There are deer in good supply on the Brandeth preserve, and once in a while a bear is seen; Mr. Holberton had the good luck to secure a 350lbs. old he bear, whose steaks proved most outrageously tough.

HALSTEAD, Pa., Aug. 27.—Bass are very plentiful in the Susquehanna here, but few are caught. In a short row on the river you can see "old big ones," but they refuse all bait. Spearing at night is practiced by numerous parties here. I saw a large pickerel caught the other day that had the marks of the spear on him.—F. E. S.

HOW TO CATCH SPECKLED FROGS.

IN FOREST AND STREAM of July 1, "Hoosier" asks how I catch frogs, which would have been answered long ago, only at the time I was busy winding up the "Carp Lake letters" and getting ready at the same time to go to the "bresh."

Now that the annual summer camp of the Kingfishers is a thing of the past a few "amphibious remarks" may be devoted to the art of "rounding up," as old Ben would say, the speckled frog with neatness and dispatch, which may serve "Hoosier" and others of the brethren in procuring the best all-around natural bait I know of for bass, pickerel and maskalonge when fishing the waters of northern Michigan.

Old "Snake Root's" process of putting salt on their tails (see FOREST AND STREAM of a late date) is like the Irishman trying to get drunk on claret, a little too taydious, as too much time is wasted in the endeavor to locate the tail. This "chloride of sodium method" may do for Kentucky, but I am convinced it will never be generally adopted for the capture of the Michigan frog. He is like "Hoosier's" Indian frog, "too soon." I have witnessed a good many frantic attempts of "Snake Root" in the past two years to catch a frog, which always resulted in a brilliant failure, and it is safe to say that the only way he will ever get one, unaided, will be to sprinkle the *Sod. chlorid.* on one while in its infancy, stand over it till it grows up and sheds its caudal appendage and then clap a landing net over it, or knock it out with a club before it makes the first jump.

But to the serious business of catching frogs. First find the frogs; and the best places to find them (I speak of northern Michigan more particularly) are in marshy and grassy spots along the lakes, in meadows, and best of all, in newly mown hay and grain fields, sometimes a quarter of a mile or more from water. Walk slowly along, looking sharply ahead and on either side till one is disturbed in his meditations, which is always followed by a leap of from four to ten feet. Keep your eye on the place where he struck the ground; go stealthily forward, and if he has not crept under a tuft of grass or other place of concealment, you will discover him squatted as motionless as a cockroach and looking straight at you, no matter whether you catch sight of him from the side, front or rear. When within a couple of feet (they will not move even an eyelid if you are quiet about it) kneel or squat down softly, dart your open hand out like a shot and grasp earth, grass, mud, frog and all at one motion, and the thing is done. When on your knees or squatted down within reach of his frogship, never reach the hand out slowly till it is nearly over him, for just then he is getting his bearings for a jump that will astonish you, and about the time you are counting how many you will have if you get that one he will be ten feet away, and after the second leap they are apt to keep it up till they find a place to hide where you can't get at them. Keep your hand near the side and you will not usually alarm the frog till ready for the final "scoop," then launch it out like a flash and you will rarely miss. By careful work I usually miss not more than two in twenty; but the true secret of the whole performance is to be just a trifle quicker than the frog. Bungling and slow work catch no speckled frogs.

Another way is to carry a light stick 4 or 5ft. long, and when you see one light slip up and give him a tap with it, and a very light stroke stuns him so he is easily transferred to the bucket in a somewhat dazed condition, but he will soon revive and be as lively as ever. Still another, and probably the easier way for "amateurs" is to use a net, as "Jason" advises. I have a small one somewhere among the "calamities" that has been the death of many a too credulous frog in the past 6 or 7 years. The hoop is No. 8 wire, 8 or 9in. in diameter, to which is attached a short handle. On the hoop is fastened a piece of minnow seine webbing with a "bag" of about 9in.—a miniature landing net in fact. With this in hand, slip up on your frog, clap it suddenly over him and grasp him through the meshes with the other hand, when it is little trouble to "extract" him and steer him under the lid of your bucket. Where the grass grows rank, or the weeds are over a few inches high it is not as certain as the "hand method," for in cases of this kind you can rarely get it close enough to the ground to keep the frog from crawling under the net and escaping, but it is doubtless the better method for beginners and those lacking in extreme celerity of movement.

But after all, "Old Knots's" method will probably meet with more favor from the brethren as a sure thing—he hires a small boy to catch them for him—and "Hoosier" can take his choice from the divers and various ways as above set forth. KINGFISHER.

CINCINNATI, O., Aug. 26.

A CATCH IN THE DARK.

A PARTY of five of us were camping on the shores of a small lake in New Hampshire, to my mind one of the most beautiful of the many beautiful sheets of water in the Granite State. For many seasons we have pitched our tent each summer in the pine woods that grow nearly to the water's edge on one side. A pure white sand beach and waters clear as crystal and sweet as any mountain spring are some of the attractions that annually draw us to the old camping ground. It was our last day in camp, and those whose love for camp life has ever been gratified by a season of its pleasures in a spot that seems the one spot of spots for camping, with a chosen few congenial spirits, know full well the feelings of a last day in camp, when thoughts of the pleasures now almost over are dulled by the feeling that to-morrow will bring back the almost forgotten world; and one feels that he must take one more sail over the lake and make one more cast in some favorite spot, and perhaps be able to strike and kill the big fish that has been so patiently angled for every season since he was a boy with his first alder pole and cotton line.

So on that last afternoon one of the party (a well known pedagogue in New Hampshire's spindle city) and the writer took our rods, and with helgramites and minnows, frogs and grasshopper, crickets and worms for bait, rowed to our favorite bass fishing ground late in the afternoon. Quietly the boat was anchored over a sand bar and hooks baited and the cast made. We waited for the supreme moment when the hoped for giant bass should be struck, and soon the sport commenced. Scarcely was one fish landed before the second and third and fourth were fastened, the latter the king of the lot, and how he fought. What mighty leaps and cunning efforts to double in air, and with a stroke of tail fin, broke from the fastening of the sprout; but the schoolmaster was too well accustomed to managing refractory pupils and kept cool, while his bass-ship grew more and more excited, until finally coolness and skill, assisted by the well tested lancewood, the battle was won, and the four-pound small-mouth lay quivering with bloodshot eye on the bottom of the boat, and beside him three others nearly as large.

The sport seemed to be over, still we sat there reluctant to move and disturb the quiet of the closing day. We saw the sun disappear behind the western hills, and watched the last beams climbing the mountains in the east, while the twilight of New England came stealing over us. Suddenly the bass commenced biting again and until dark we were kept busy attending to them, and a dozen more dusky beauties were added to the score, though none as large as the first four that were caught; but the best sport must have an end, and as it grew too dark to see the lines and to bait our hooks, the bass suddenly left us, and we prepared to wind up our lines for the last time, well satisfied with the result of our parting cast. My friend was slowly reeling in his line, allowing the still baited hook to remain in the water, when with a jerk the tip of his rod was pulled under water, the handle of the reel was pulled from his grasp, and with a whir-r-r the line rushed out, and a greatly excited fisherman was on his feet trying to check the rushes of a monster fish. It was already so dark that it was difficult to manage the fish, as nothing could be seen of his actions, and the fight had to be carried on by sense of feeling; the excitement of my friend was as manifest as had been his coolness on former occasions, and such expressions as, "'Tis the ancestor of all the bass, I know!" "I never hooked so big a fish before!" "Great Scott! it must be the grandfather of the race," etc., etc., filled the air. Then a groan from the man at the butt as a fresh spurt of the fish snapped the tip, the line by some means having fouled and got fast to the ring of the tip. "There goes my tip and the bass with it," said my friend, with a howl of despair, and threw down his rod. The broken tip and line attached dropped near me, and I began to pull it in, when I felt the fish still on the hook. Slowly and carefully I pulled it toward the boat, and, as well as I could manage in the dark, slipped the landing net under it, and the fish was saved. Once more my friend roused up, and, striking matches, eagerly inspected his catch, and he saw—what? A bass? Oh, no! an eel of perhaps a pound weight.

Our sport was over; slowly the anchor was lifted and we rowed back to camp. Our last cast had been made, the last fish had been saved, but there was no rejoicing by the one who had caught it; but we had beaten the record and were satisfied, and many a laugh has been enjoyed at the expense of the one who hooked the "ancestor of the bass family," but which failed to materialize as such.

NOINOE.

SPANISH MACKEREL OFF MOREHEAD.

MOREHEAD CITY, North Carolina, August.—I thank you for the very accurate appearance of my crabbedly written communication, which appeared in your issue of July 15, and which was sent you from the home of the speckled trout in Western North Carolina—Banner Elk. I am just concluding a few weeks visit to this charming seaside, Morehead City, N. C., and believing a few notes on the deep-sea fishing enjoyed by our party will be of interest to the craft I send them to the FOREST AND STREAM.

The records of the national weather bureau show that the three windiest points within the limits of the United States are Mount Washington, Pike's Peak and Cape Lookout, the latter a few miles north of where I am writing. Because of that windiness the days, as well as the nights, are always cool and bracing at this summer resort, no matter what may be the heat of the direct rays; I can therefore conscientiously recommend it to those who not only seek sea bathing and coolness but the most exhilarating sport known to fishermen. And I may add, *entre nous*, there can also be found there delightful, unselfish and genial social intercourse.

I had trolled for bluefish in the ocean, for muskallonge in the lakes and for jack salmon in our rivers, and was thrilled by their fierce resistance, but I never experienced delirium until I saw a 15lbs. Spanish mackerel leap into the air in a struggle to shake himself free of the well-hooked artificial squid at the end of 200ft. of stout line. Try to imagine the sight of four of these slender, green and pearly gray, maroon-spotted darlings being hauled in at the same moment by four shouting and dancing fishermen. Don't speak of dignity at such a time. Life is too short. To be sure they were bespattered by the spray, almost strangled, and the landing of the struggling *Scomber vulgaris* required the full exercise of the muscle, but therein lies the sport. One who has not participated in it cannot realize the delights which exceed, dashing hither and thither through schools of these cavaliers of the ocean, and the landing of hundreds of them in the three hours of the morning expedition.

The sun came down out of a cloudless sky one breezy morning early in July, while four of us lounged under an awning on the cushioned seats of a two-masted sharpie sailing up Bogue Sound, by ancient and historic Beaufort, and under the guns of Fort Macon, bound for the wide ocean and the dining halls of the Spanish mackerel. Before reaching the bar we came into the haunt of the bluefish, and the artificial squids were cast into the sea. How viciously the voracious rascals did strike and pull, but there was little enthusiasm among my companions who had been fishing for weeks, though this was my first adventure. "Pshaw! they are only vulgar plebs," cried an old-timer, while he sarcastically pitched a five-pounder away up toward the bow of the yacht, "Wait till we sail the wide ocean." I waited and was repaid.

"Hi, hi," cried out Capt. Willis, managing the tiller with his feet and slacking nervously the sheet in his left hand. "There's a school over yonder, and rare sport, too, gentlemen." He was anxiously looking seaward where a cloud of birds were flying and diving. Around went the flying beauty, down came the awning, and each braced himself for the expected assault upon the compact ranks of the Spanish mackerel. Bim, bim, bim, bim. Good heavens, such shouting and dashing of spray as the sharpie fairly flew through the leaping school. Out of the tide sprang the hooked beauties, or darted off with our squids toward the Pillars of Hercules. Shout after shout rent the air, and the fish piled up in the bottom of our boat. For an hour the excitement was consuming, while the boat flew backward and forward on every possible tack.

A monster swallowed the hook of a bank cashier from Tennessee, and it was almost too much for his feeble strength. Off dashed the mackerel with a hundred feet of suddenly released line for the Bermudas, then being as suddenly checked leaped into the air, shaking himself fiercely. Suddenly he came toward the sharpie, tugging with might and main at the inhauling white line, cleaving the brine like the prow of a launch, and leaving behind a mighty wake. With savage ferocity he leaped forward, but was too securely hooked to profit by the slackened line. Closer he came until his olive green back, pearly gray and maroon dotted sides and silvery belly glistened in the garish sunshine. He was lifted by boy Dick into the boat, conquered but not subjugated—to die with an execration.

The sport was indescribable. Scarcely would the squid strike the wave before it was swallowed by a voracious mackerel. Bluefish and shiners were absent. In and out of the flocks of birds and the school of mackerel dashed our boat on short tacks, every fisherman wet as a rat and chock-full of enthusiasm. At last the wind fell off, and the speed of the sharpie became too slow for brilliant results. Slowly it went about on a tack for another school, and the Tennessee cashier began hauling in his line to prevent it fouling with the others. All had sat down for a breathing spell, when there was a leap and a shout, and a 16lbs. mackerel sprang over the rail and into the lap of the fisherman whose squid he had swallowed without being hooked. The sudden jerk of the line by Capt. Willis excited the hungry cavalier, and his leap is without parallel in ocean fishing at Morehead.

Bluefish and Spanish mackerel furnish the preferred sport of the ocean. They are always present off this bar during the summer months. There is scarcely a becalmed day from June to mid August; hence ocean fishing is always possible. The beautiful and fleet sharpies are especially adapted to such fishing, and the expense is only 50 cents for each person per day, the boat furnishing squids, lines and ice-water. I need scarcely add that the true fisherman goes every morning (except Sabbath of course) to the ocean during his stay.

Morehead City is reached by direct rail from Washington, via Richmond and Raleigh. Indeed there are easy communications from all points, low railway rates and very low hotel charges. Those interested in this letter may find a very pleasant resort for their families at this seaside, while reveling in ocean fishing themselves. And I may add in conclusion that some of the very largest mackerel caught this season were hooked by ladies who are as devoted to the sport as the men. G. C. CONNOR.

SUSQUEHANNA BASS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

More bass have been caught on the Susquehanna this year than any previous years. Many large ones are taken by trolling with lamprey eels. Fishermen going down the river catch the Susquehanna salmon in this way, and some of those fish have been caught weighing as high as 10lbs. and 12lbs., but most of them average 2lbs. apiece.

Something curious happened with two of our fishermen the other day. They were out together after bass and while floating along with the current enjoying a smoke. Each felt a bite and hooked a bass at the same time. After playing the fish a few minutes they discovered that they both had on the same bass. It had swallowed each of their hooks. Another fisherman while fishing at the old dam had two hooks on his line and on landing a bass was surprised to find it had both hooks in its mouth. This bass was determined to make a square meal or be caught.

I returned last week from a four day fishing and camping trip down the Susquehanna with a party of others. We traveled in canvas canoes and went as far as Wyalusing and caught bass enough for our meals every day, sent some of the largest ones home, gave some to farmers along the river and some even spoiled so they were thrown away. The largest bass was caught by James Carroll and weighed 4lbs. 2oz., while his brother John took one weighing 3¾lbs., the rest averaged about 1lb. apiece. We caught the most on the last part of our trip and the bait used were small bullheads, such as are found under the loose stones in riffles. It is the principal bait along this part of the river. They were hooked through the lips and kept alive for a long time, and we caught ten bass on these to one on dobsons. Lamprey eels are splendid bait but are very scarce and hard to find. P.

ATHENS, Pa., Aug. 23.

THE CARP AS A GAME FISH.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In your issue of Aug. 19, "Big Sandy" requests me to try catching German carp with the fly. I, too, have had some experience. While fishing in Mr. Buckner's pond, three miles from this place, this spring for croppies and bream, I struck a large fish. My tackle being very light and fine, it required delicate handling. The pond is large and deep with but few obstructions, and this made the battle much in my favor. A number of times my fifty yards of line was so reduced on the reel that the axle of the spool was visible, and once I thought I would lose my fish at the expense of my rod. At the expiration of three-quarters of an hour my friend Doug. Thomas landed the fish for me, which proved to be a carp weighing 4lbs. 13oz.

In justice to the fish and myself I may add that, while the stretcher had a good hold on him, in nautical parlance, he was hooked on the starboard side aft of the dorsal fin, and when landing hove to tail foremost. But with all that he was indeed very gamy.

LITTLE SANDY.

NORTH MIDDLETOWN, Ky.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Your reply to "A. F. O.," in Aug. 12 issue induces me to give my experience with carp. Mr. Samuel Read, of Mt. Hermon, N. J., constructed a pond by a simple dam across a brook, flowing from limestone hills. The water is from 2in. to 6ft. in depth. About the middle of last May he put in 500 scale carp 3 to 6in. long, and 13 carp (some of them leather) 2yrs. old, in spawn. At the date of my visit, Aug. 17, we were much interested in seeing the fish fed with bread and much astonished at the size to which

they had grown. The 3in. to 6in. fish seemed 12in. to 14in. long, while we would occasionally see one which my friend supposed belonged to the thirteen that seemed 16in. to 20in. long. To make sure of it I rigged up my rod, and with a bass fly very readily took out two carp of the scale variety. One weighed 1lb. 9oz., the other 1lb. 2oz. When we consider that these fish when put in, in May, were 3in. to 6in. long, their growth has surely been wonderful. Mrs. Read, who is a capital cook, had the fish done to a turn for breakfast next morning. We had been told so much by what ought to have been authority of the poor quality of carp as a table fish, that it was with some misgivings that we commenced our meal. But we found them good, perhaps not so good as shad or trout, but certainly as good as perch and better than the thick-skinned black bass. These carp grew in clear spring water and this may have helped their quality. In the largest fish, not over a year old, was well developed spawn, and from the thirteen large fish the pond (over one acre in extent) is now swarming with little fish from 1in. to 1½in. long.

Now, as the carp grow fast, readily take the hook, and with light tackle make considerable sport, are a good table fish, why not admit it and recommend them? C. D. L.

SWEDESBORO, N. J., Aug. 23.

[We should be glad to have reports of any experience with carp as fish to be taken with the fly, and also as to their edibility, compared with native fishes. Such notes will be given a place in the FOREST AND STREAM.]

OUR SALMON RIVERS.

A FISHING CHRONICLE.

[From the French of J. M. Le Moine, in *Le Journal des Campagnes*, Quebec.]

(Concluded from page 90.)

III.

IN 1873, Harper Brothers, of New York, printed in one illustrated octavo volume the numerous articles upon the trout and salmon lakes which the author, Charles Hallock, had scattered through the magazines and periodicals of the United States. This ardent sportsman, for a number of years editor-in-chief of the weekly journal FOREST AND STREAM, a paper of wide circulation in the United States and Canada, had cast his fly over most of the northern rivers of the continent; no one, therefore, seems better authorized than he to treat of angling *ex cathedra*.

By his "Fishing Tourist" Mr. Hallock has done an inexpressible service to the disciples of Izaak Walton. His Guide Book embraces: 1. Long Island. 2. The Adirondacks. 3. The Alleghanies. 4. New England. 5. The Schoodics. 6. Nova Scotia. 7. Cape Breton. 8. New Brunswick. 9. Baie des Chaleurs. 10. The Lower St. Lawrence. 11. The Saguenay. 12. Labrador and Newfoundland. 13. Anticosti. 14. The Ottawa District. 15. The Superior Region. 16. The Michigan Peninsula. 17. The "Big Woods." 18. The Pacific Slope. 19. Blooming Grove Park. 20. "Natural and Artificial Propagation," without taking into account a quite extended study of the natural and artificial propagation of fish in the United States and among us. The programme is a large one, is it not? and Canada comes in for a large part of it.

True salmon, trout, red, white, gray, pike, Barr dorés, whitefish, black bass, maskinonge, everything which breathes, moves, frisks in the liquid element, finds its place in his admirable list.

Charles Hallock, the indefatigable Secretary of the Angling Club—the Blooming [Grove] Park Association—will tell you in what month, at what date, at what hour of the day, be the weather clear or cloudy, the fish ought to bite; what lure, what fly will tempt it, fixing beforehand and with precision the fly to be used, the kind of canoe, the guide whom you should choose, not omitting the provisions for the trip, the usefulness of canned provisions: lobster, sardines, ham, chicken; specifics against the bites of mosquitoes, even to the necessary stimulants, tea, coffee, prohibiting strictly the use of spirits in camp, and extolling as a beverage the fresh water of the neighboring spring to him who desires to retain the stout arm, the strong leg, the quick wits for a successful struggle with *Salmo salar*, the valiant king of the rivers, rushing all fresh from the depths of the ocean.

Charles Hallock, one might imagine, found his vocation as an angler, a little while after he had escaped from the arms of his nurse. This is how he paints the memorable days of his youth, the happy time when all within us sings:

"It is now twenty-six years since I cast my first fly among the green hills of Hampshire county, Massachusetts. I was a stripling then, tall and active, with my young blood bounding through every vein, and reveling in the full promise of a hardy manhood. My whole time was passed out of doors. I scorned a bed in the summer months. My home was a tree-embowered shanty apart from the farm house, and crowning a knoll around whose base wound and tumbled a most delectable trout brook. Here was the primary school where I learned the first rudiments of a sportsman's education. In time I came to know every woodchuck hole in the township, and almost every red squirrel and chipmunk by sight; every log where an old cock partridge drummed; every crow's nest, and every hollow tree where a coon hid away. I heard Bob White whistle to his mate in June, and knew where to find his family when the young brood hatched out. I had pets of all kinds; tame squirrels and crows, hawks, owls and coons. All the live stock on the farm were my friends. I rode the cows from pasture, drove a cosset four-in-hand, jumped the donkey off the bridge to the detriment of both our necks, and even trained a heifer so that I could fire my shotgun at rest between her budding horns. I learned where to gather all the berries, roots, barks and 'yarbs' that grew in the woods; and so unconsciously became a naturalist and an earnest student of botany. As to fishing, it was my passion. There were great lakes that reposed in the solitude of the woods, at whose outlets the hum and buzz of busy saw-mills were heard, and whose waters were filled with pickerel; and, most glorious of all, there were mountain streams, foaming, purling, eddying and rippling with a life and a dash and a joyousness that made our lives merry, and filled our hearts to overflowing with pleasure."

We need not be surprised if for this *enfant terrible* a suitable field was needed for his devouring energy, nor that he found it in the stirring scenes of angling.

IV.

Fishing with the line brings back to the child his sports; to ripe age its leisure hours; to old age its pleasures; to the sensitive heart the brook near to the paternal roof; to the traveler the busy repose of the people whose sweet quiet he has envied; to the philosopher the origin of the art.

"The Pleasures of Angling." By George Dawson. Sheldon & Co., New York, 1876. This is a charming volume, artistically illustrated, which the historiographer of a famous fishing party on the Cascapedia—Mr. George Dawson, of Albany—gave to the public ten years ago. Mr. Dawson describes the rudiments of the art, fishing with a worm, etc., which is, in his eyes, the prosaic part of his subject; then he serves us up a dish in his own style—ambrosia—the poetic side of this incomparable amusement.

Angling has more than one smiling aspect. Let us not forget that.

Here is one of the delicious chromos of angling as he understands it: It would be a great mistake, he says, to believe that fishing consists only in catching fish. The taking of the inhabitants of the streams and the rivers is indeed the basis of the art; but the soul, the spirit of the recreation, is found elsewhere—

"They are greatly in error who suppose that all there is of fishing is to fish, that is but the body of the art. Its soul and spirit is in what the angler sees and feels, in the murmur of the brook; in the music of the birds; in the simple beauty of the wild flowers which peer at him from every nook in the valley and from every sunny spot on the hillside; in the moss-covered rock; in the ever-shifting sunshine and shadow which give ever-varying beauty to the sides and summits of the mountains; in the bracing atmosphere which environs him; in the odor of the pine and hemlock and spruce and cedar forests, which is sweeter to the senses of the true woodsman than all the artificially compounded odors which impregnate the boudoirs of artificial life; in the spray of the waterfall; in the grace and curve and dash of the swift-rushing torrent; in the whirl of the foaming eddy; in the transparent depths of the shady pool where, in mid-summer, the speckled trout and silver salmon 'most do congregate;' in the revived appetite; in the repose which comes to him while reclining upon his sweet-smelling couch of hemsock boughs, in the hush of the woods where moon and stars shine in upon him through his open tent or bark-covered shanty; in the morning song of the robin; in the rapid-coursing blood, quickened by the pure, unstinted mountain air which imparts to the lungs the freshness and vigor of its own vitality; in the crackling of the newly kindled camp-fire; in the restored health and in the one thousand other indescribable and delightful realities and recollections of the angler's camp life on lake or river during the season when it is right to go a-fishing. It is these, and not alone or chiefly the mere art of catching fish, which render the gentle act a source of constant and ever growing pleasure."

For a lover of nature, for a skilled angler like Mr. Dawson, existence in the valley of the great Cascapedia must have been very sweet, very full, surrounded as he was during this first and memorable excursion by chosen spirits and sympathetic fellow travelers. The morning call brought together in the same camp the eminent President of our Supreme Court, Chief Justice Ritchie; the learned Chief Justice of the Superior Court of Massachusetts, Judge Gray, the friend of Francis Parkman, a profound jurist, of magnificent presence, endowed with social qualities which made him the idol of a numerous circle of friends, as Mr. Dawson likes to repeat; of Col. D. Archie Pell, of Staten Island, the bard of the trip; of Mr. R. G. Dunn, of New York, and finally of General Arthur, who later was called to fill the functions of President of the United States.

These men of science, study and business had their rendezvous on the sweetly flowing banks of the Cascapedia, whose fishing privileges they had leased that year. This is only a small part of the distinguished men, State officers, who have passed their vacations in this angler's paradise. Our Viceroys, Sir Edmund Walker Head, Lords Dufferin, Lorne, Lansdowne, were not slow to discover its charms.

Quite recently, His Excellency, the Marquis of Lansdowne, sent to His Eminence, Cardinal Tachereau, a present of a superb salmon captured in the basin of the Cascapedia.

The journey from Quebec to the salmon streams in the Bay of Chaleurs is made with a speed and an amount of comfort which leaves nothing to be desired. One journeys from Levis to Dalhousie by the Pullman cars of the Intercolonial R. R.; from Dalhousie to Caspebiac, New Richmond, Gaspé, etc., in the large steamer Admiral, commanded by the excellent Captain Dugal, a thorough seaman.

If salmon and trout angling in Canada gives unutterable delight to amateurs, it has also its utilitarian aspect for the economist. Our salmon rivers must number more than sixty; our lakes and trout streams—especially since the opening of the new railway leading toward Lake St. John—are counted by hundreds. Our rich neighbors of the United States have nothing like it. A kindly Providence seems to have almost given us a monopoly. It is for us to use it to the best advantage. Let us protect and make known far and wide our salmon rivers, which are such rich sources of revenue for the public domain.

In 1863 we pointed out to amateur anglers in the little treatise, "Pêcheries du Canada," our salmon streams as follows:

Esquimau.—A stream which formerly furnished 52,000 salmon annually.

Corkewetpeeche.—Near the preceding, good number of salmon.

St. Augustine.—Equally full of fish.

Sheeps Bay.—Good salmon station.

Little Meccatina.—Fine salmon river.

Netagami.—Deep stream with falls; trout in abundance; salmon go up as far as the falls.

Napetiteepe.—Empties into a large bay; salmon abound there.

Etamami.—Celebrated for its salmon.

Coacoacho.—Empties into a fine basin; good for salmon.

La Romaine.—Large river, but not deep; filled with silver trout of an exquisite flavor.

Musquarro.—Rapid stream, steep; good for fly or nets.

Kegashka.—Salmon abound in the bay; the rapids prevent their ascent.

Grand Natashquan.—Famous stream, filled with the finest kind of salmon.

Agwanish.—Northeast boundary of the Seignory of Mingan; large stream, full of fish.

Pashashieboo.—Of moderate size, and contains some fish.

Mingan.—Good for nets and fly; the basin always contains large salmon.

Le Manitou.—Branch of the river Mingan, equally well known and full of fish.

St. John.—Large river, excellent for salmon.

Le Ruisseau à la Pie.—Small rapid stream well stocked with salmon.

Sawbill.—Large stream. Nets are set there.

Le Manitou.—A perpendicular fall obstructs its entrance. Trout and salmon collect at its mouth.

Moisie.—Renowned for its large salmon. Good for fishing with nets or fly.

Lower St. Marguerite.—Swarming with salmon and trout.

Pentecoste.—Deep, rapid brook. Its mouth is full of set nets.

Bay of Trinity.—A favorite station for those who fish with fly or net.

Godbout.—A stream whose fame has extended far and wide. The net fisheries in this stream are very profitable.

English River.—Empties into a deep bay. Salmon and trout abound there.

Bersimis.—A large river with many branches. The scenery is fine. Filled with large trout. They rise to the fly only on the branches.

Nipimewecawnan.—A tributary of the Bersimis. A fairy-like brook with cascades. An earthly paradise for those who fish with the fly.

La Jeremie.—Small trout are caught here; fur trading post.

Colombier, as far as Plover and White Rivers.—Are good for salmon.

Laval.—Very picturesque water course, interrupted by little rapids and narrow and deep basins.

Portneuf.—Nice fly-fishing for trout as far as the first fall; the salmon go higher; nets are set as far up as the tide is felt.

Le Sault au Cochon.—The falls are so high that they prevent the ascent of the salmon. Filled with trout.

Le Grand Escoumain.—Celebrated in the past for its salmon. The milldam has a fishway. The bay is filled with salmon, which are taken with nets.

Les Grandes Bergeronnes.—Pretty good for salmon and trout. The two rivers are but a few miles from Saguenay and Tadousac.

RIVERS WHICH EMPTY INTO THE SAGUENAY.

Ste. Marguerite (Upper).—Principal branch of the Saguenay. Trout and salmon in abundance. They are taken with fly and nets.

Little Saguenay.—Quite a considerable river. Fishing with line and nets.

St. John (Upper).—The same as last.

RIVERS WHICH EMPTY INTO THE ST. LAWRENCE.

Black, or Salmon River.—Formerly full of fish.

Murray.—Waters a superb valley. Salmon are taken.

Du Gouffre.—Much deteriorated.

Ste. Anne.—A pretty stream. Recently the salmon fishing has been below the fall.

Montmorenci.—Has a cataract at its mouth. Toward its source it affords good trout fishing.

Jacques Cartier.—Celebrated salmon river.

SOUTH SIDE.

Riviere du Sud.—Montmagny. Promises to become restocked with salmon.

Riviere Ouelle.—Abundance of salmon. The dam is broken down (1863).

Grand Metis.—A large river with a dam.

Matane.—Beautiful salmon stream.

Ste. Anne.—Formerly abounded in fish.

Mont Louis.—Important stream. Better thought of recently for its sea trout than for its salmon.

Madeleine.—Clear; good for salmon.

Dartmouth.—A large river which empties into the Basin of Gaspé. Salmon swarm there.

York.—The same as above.

St. John (of the South).—Same.

Grand River.—Filled with salmon. Turns a mill.

Grand Pabos.—Salmon stream.

RIVERS THAT EMPTY INTO THE BAIE DES CHALERUS.

Grande Bonaventure.—A great river with several important tributaries. Salmon abound there.

Cascapedia.—The Great and Little Cascapedia supply a quantity of salmon.

New River.—The bay is good for salmon fishing.

Matapedia.—Quite large, swarming with salmon.

Restigouche.—A noble stream, with magnificent tributaries, situated at the head of the Baie des Chaleurs. Frequented by thousands of salmon.

Matapedia.—Branch of the Restigouche. The salmon go up it nearly forty miles.

Mistouche.—Branch of the Restigouche. Salmon river.

Tide is felt in nearly all of these rivers. Those on the north side of the stream (Restigouche) flow through grand and picturesque rocks. Nearly all are fed by lakes.

We take from the *Morning Chronicle*, of June 22, 1886, the list of those who went salmon fishing this season. They exceed in number those of previous years. Dudley Olcott, J. M. Lansing, Albany, of Camp Albany, on the river Restigouche; J. H. DeMott, Alfred de Cordova, Jas. Welch, Wm. Robbins, Mr. Stard, all of New York, of Camp Reckless, on the Restigouche, all bankers.

HIGHLAND LAKE, Me.—The black bass fishing in Highland and Long Lake, Cumberland county, Maine, for the past two weeks has been excellent. The most taking flies have been Montreal, grizzly-king, white-miller, Cheney and silver-doctor. Two New York gentlemen, who recently spent a fortnight with the bass in Long Lake, returned well pleased with their success and expressed a determination to try it again next year. A party from Providence, R. I., who are just completing their second summer of cottage life on the shores of Highland Lake, have recently purchased several acres of land near the best fishing grounds on which they will soon erect a nice camp. We are glad to welcome them for they are always good fellows.—J. C. M. (North Bridgton, Me.).

SILKWORM GUT.

Editor Forest and Stream:

We are in receipt of so many inquiries from anglers in regard to the prospects of the present crop of Spanish silkworm gut, that we believe the following will prove interesting to many of your readers:

The advance of 25 per cent. in the price of gut, which we advised you of last year, was fully maintained in Murcia. The unusually large quantities bought at low figures and held by dealers throughout the world, in connection with the very depressed state of trade last season, combined to check any material advance of price in this country and England. Nearly all of the small manufacturers in Murcia, and several of the largest, seeing that they could not sell their production at cost, shut down to await better times. In addition to this, the season last spring (the most critical period) was very unfavorable. Consequently, almost none but the healthiest and most carefully tended worms survived.

The present situation then is this. The stocks throughout the world are almost entirely exhausted. Trade is improving and there will be a demand for more than the usual supply, while the supply is fully 33⅓ per cent. below the average. The quality of the present crop (except in the very heaviest and the very lightest sizes) is better than usual. The improvement in quality will be equal to an increase of the crop, so that the supply will not probably fall more than 30 per cent. below the average. The demand will be at least 25 per cent. below the average. The knowledge of this has already driven the price 25 per cent. above last year's prices in Spain, with no stock here or in Europe to check the advance. There is no room to doubt the correctness of the opinion that prices will advance far beyond present quotations and that before January, 1887, silkworm gut will be worth about double what it was last January. ABBEY & IMBRIE.

NEW YORK, August 25, 1886.

TROUTING ON CANADA CREEK.—Rome, N. Y., Aug. 20. At 5 A. M., Aug. 13, I slung my basket over my shoulder and started for my favorite pools of Canada Creek. At about 6:30 I opened fire on them with all the line I could safely handle. At 7:15 I had not had a strike, and I concluded it was not late enough in the day for a fly, and took off my coat and lay down under the large elm tree by the creek. In less than ten minutes I was asleep. When I awoke and looked at my watch it was half past ten and the sun was shining, the clouds had nearly all cleared away and I began whipping the creek with flies again. At noon I had twelve small ones. Then I came to a pond where, on one side, a tree hung over the water, and made a cast directly under the boughs. The flies had scarcely touched the water than—what a splash!—a trout a foot long was seen in the air. However, he soon discovered that he had been deceived, and now and again for about ten minutes he would make breaks, and six times jumped full length out of the water. The banks were at least five feet high everywhere, and there was a question as to how to get the landing net under him. Soon he stopped breathing and I took the line and lifted him out. It was a ¾lb. trout and as broad as a black bass of equal weight. I soon found he was not entirely alone. In less than an hour my basket contained four more that weighed a half pound apiece, besides some smaller ones. At 3:30 I hooked another half-pounder. Although fly-fishing is considered the highest branch of the art of taking trout, yet I think casting the grasshopper is equally hard. I have had trout raise to grasshoppers when there would be plenty of live ones on the surface of the water. After I caught one more I cleaned my fish and started for home. My six largest weighed exactly 3¼lbs. My catch for that day, I think, was between twenty-eight and thirty-two.—WILL WASP.

BLACK BASS IN MAINE.—I think a majority of the bass fishermen in this State will say a hearty amen to your remarks on the proposition for ending the close time on black bass May 20, notwithstanding the Augusta *Journal* says, "Every wielder of the rod and line is in favor of the change. July 1 is early enough to commence the fishing, for even then they have not all finished spawning. The quotation, "Every wielder of the rod and line," contains the keynote to much of the prejudice against the black bass. It is the "rod and line," minus the reel, which robs the sport of its chief fascination, and so many times sends the would-be angler home empty-handed. Should close time end May 20, then would the pot-fisherman be in his glory, for with his "stick and string" he could meet the bass on their spawning beds, and should they not be in a biting mood he would still have left that resort so dear to a fish hog's heart, viz., "grapneling," and after he had "derricked" his boat full of fish he might be happy; but can we afford to give up our future fishing for his depraved taste?—BLACK SPOT.

RED BANK, N. J., Aug. 30.—The rock bass of the Chesapeake Bay are coming down the Susquehanna River. I took 48 Wednesday and Thursday, Aug. 25 and 26, average weight, 5lbs. Fished four hours on the 25th and five hours on the 26th. Shedder bait. Two to four miles from Havre de Grace, on the flats or near by. The bass fishing was the finest I ever had, because no small fish bothered. Strong current, and lost but one fish, this on account of forgetting the landing net. No bait at the head of Chesapeake Bay; water too fresh; take your own bait.—GEO. WILD.

SEBAGO LAKE, Me., Aug. 20—The Maine Fish Commissioners are pushing forward their scheme for taking landlocked salmon eggs this fall from Crooked River, the principal spawning ground of Sebago waters. One of the best results to be obtained through these operations will be better protection to the fish than can be afforded in any other way. The spawning beds lying in shelter of heavy woods have afforded the poachers many opportunities.—BLAK SPOT.

THE GUADALOUPE WRECK.—Toms River, Ocean County, N. J., Aug. 27.—The sunken steamer Guadaloupe off Barnegat Inlet, was blown up by a charge of dynamite a few days ago. Forty-three dead sheepshead floated in the water after the discharge.—SKIPPER.

Fisheculture.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

LIST OF FISH COMMISSIONERS AND OFFICERS.

FOREST AND STREAM presents its annual list of the Commissioners of Fisheries and Fishery Officers of the different Provinces, States and Territories of North America, revised and corrected to Sept. 1:

THE UNITED STATES—
Prof. Spencer F. Baird, Washington, D. C.

ALABAMA—
Col. D. R. Hundley, Madison.
Hon. Charles S. G. Doster, Prattville.

ARIZONA—
J. J. Gosper, Prescott.
Richard Rule, Tombstone.
J. H. Taggart, Business Manager, Yuma.

ARKANSAS—
James H. Hornibrook, Little Rock.
H. H. Rottaken, Little Rock.
[These were the officers last year; we have not been able to get replies from them.]

CALIFORNIA—
R. H. Buckingham, President, Sacramento.
Hon. A. B. Dibble, Secretary and Treasurer, Grass Valley.
Thos. J. Sherwood, Marysville.

CANADA—
Hon. John Tilton, Deputy Minister of Fisheries, Ottawa, Ont.

PROVINCE OF NEW BRUNSWICK—
W. H. Venning, Inspector of Fisheries, St. John.

PROVINCE OF NOVA SCOTIA—
W. H. Rogers, Inspector, Amherst.
A. C. Bertram, Assistant Inspector, North Sydney.

PROVINCE OF PRINCE EDWARD'S ISLAND—
J. H. Duvar, Inspector, Alberton.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC—
W. Wakeham, Inspector, Lower St. Lawrence and Gulf Division, Gaspé Basin.

PROVINCE OF BRITISH COLUMBIA—
Thos. Mowat, Acting Inspector, New Westminster.

PROVINCE OF MANITOBA AND NORTHWEST TERRITORIES—
Alex. McQueen, Inspector, Winnipeg, Man.
S. Wilmot, Supt. of Fishculture, Newcastle, Ont.

COLORADO—
John Pierce, Denver.

CONNECTICUT—
Dr. Wm. M. Hudson, Hartford. (Term expires Aug. 26, 1889.)
Robert G. Pike, Middletown. (Term expires March 8, 1889.)
James A. Bill, Lyme. (Term expires Aug. 26, 1887.)

DELAWARE—
Enoch Moore, Wilmington. (Term expires April 23, 1887.)

GEORGIA—
Hon. J. T. Henderson, Commissioner of Agriculture, Atlanta.
Dr. H. H. Cary, Supt. of Fisheries, LaGrange.
(Under the laws of the State these constitute the Board of Fish Commissioners.)

ILLINOIS—
N. K. Fairbank, President, Chicago.
S. P. Bartlett, Secretary, Quincy.
Maj. Geo. Breuning, Centralia.

INDIANA—
Enos B. Reed, Indianapolis. (Term expires in 1887.)

IOWA—
E. D. Carlton, Spirit Lake.

KANSAS—
S. Fee, Wamego, Pottawatomie county.

KENTUCKY—
Wm. Griffith, President, Louisville.
P. H. Darby, Princeton.
John B. Walker, Madisonville.
Hon. C. J. Walton, Munfordville.
Hon. John A. Steele, Midway.
W. C. Price, Danville.
Dr. W. Van Antwerp, Mt. Sterling.
Hon. J. M. Chambers, Independence, Kenton county.
A. H. Goble, Catlettsburg.
J. H. Mallory, Bowling Green.

MAINE—
E. M. Stilwell, Bangor. } Commissioners of Fish
Henry O. Stanley, Dixfield. } and Game.
B. W. Counce, Thomaston, Commissioner of Sea and Shore Fisheries.

MARYLAND—
G. W. Delawder, Oakland.
Dr. E. W. Humphries, Salisbury.

MASSACHUSETTS—
E. A. Brackett, Winchester.
F. W. Putnam, Cambridge.
E. H. Lathrop, Springfield.

MICHIGAN—
Dr. J. C. Parker, Grand Rapids.
John H. Bissell, Detroit.
Herschel Whitaker, Detroit.
(W. D. Marks, Supt., Paris).
(A. J. Kellogg, Secretary, Detroit).

MINNESOTA—
1st District—Daniel Cameron, La Crescent.
2d District—Wm. M. Sweney, M.D., Red Wing.
3d District—Robt. Ormsby Sweeny, President, St. Paul.
(S. S. Watkins, Supt., Red Wing).

MISSOURI—
J. G. W. Steedman, M.D., 2,803 Pine street, St. Louis.
Gen. J. L. Smith, Jefferson City.
H. M. Garliech, St. Joseph.

NEBRASKA—
W. L. May, Fremont.
R. R. Livingston, Plattsmouth.
B. E. B. Kennedy, Omaha.

NEVADA—
W. M. Cary, Carson City.

NEW HAMPSHIRE—
George W. Riddle, Manchester.
E. B. Hodge, Plymouth.
John H. Kimball, Marlboro.
(E. B. Hodge, Superintendent.)

NEW JERSEY—
Richard S. Jenkins, Camden.
William Wright, Newark.
F. M. Ward, Newton.

NEW YORK—
Hon. R. Barnwell Roosevelt, President, 17 Nassau street, New York.
Gen. Richard U. Sherman, Secretary, New Hartford, Oneida county.
Eugene G. Blackford, Fulton Market, New York.
William H. Bowman, Rochester.
(Superintendents: Seth Green, Rochester; Fred Mather, Cold Spring Harbor; Monroe A. Green, Mumford, Monroe county; F. A. Walters, Bloomingdale, Essex county.)
Secretary: H. H. Thompson, P. O. Box 25, New York city.

NORTH CAROLINA—
(A note from Col. M. McGehee, Raleigh, the former Commissioner, under date of Aug. 9, says: "There is no Fish Commissioner in the service of this State.")

OHIO—
Col. L. A. Harris; President, Cincinnati.
George Daniels, Sandusky.
James Dority, Toledo.
(Henry Douglass, Supt., Sandusky.)
[No information furnished, the names are those of last year.]

PENNSYLVANIA—
John Gay, President, Greensburg.
H. H. Derr, Secretary, Wilkesbarre.
Arthur Maginnis, Swift Water, Monroe county.
A. M. Spangler, Cor. Sec., 512 Commerce street, Philadelphia.
Aug. Duncan, Treasurer, Chambersburg.
Chas. Porter, Corry.

RHODE ISLAND—
John H. Barden, Rockland.
Henry T. Root, Providence.
Wm. P. Morton, Providence.

SOUTH CAROLINA—
Hon. A. P. Butler, Columbia, Commissioner of Agriculture.

TENNESSEE—
W. W. McDowell, Memphis.
H. H. Sneed, Chattanooga.
Edward D. Hicks, Nashville.

VERMONT—
Hiram A. Cutting, Lunenburgh.
Herbert Brainerd, St. Albans.

VIRGINIA—
Col. Marshall McDonald, Berryville.

WASHINGTON TERRITORY—
Albert T. Stream, North Cove, Pacific county

WEST VIRGINIA—
C. S. White, President, Romney.
W. A. Manning, Secretary, Talcott.
F. J. Baxter, Treasurer, Braxton Court House.
(Terms expire June 1, 1889.)

WISCONSIN—
The Governor, *ex officio*.
Philo Dunning, President, Madison.
C. L. Valentine, Secretary and Treasurer, Janesville.
J. V. Jones, Oshkosh.
A. V. H. Carpenter, Milwaukee.
Mark Douglass, Melrose.
Calvert Spensley, Mineral Point.
(James Nevin, Superintendent, Madison.)

WYOMING TERRITORY—
Otto Gramm, Laramie.
[Dr. W. N. Hemt, Cheyenne, is Commissioner for Laramie county, and B. F. Northington, Rawlins, is Commissioner for Carbon county.]

THE MAINE COMMISSION.—The Fish and Game Commissioners of Maine are doing good work. Deer have increased wonderfully, notwithstanding the last winter was the most favorable one for crust-hunting in many years. The fish are also increasing, and angling has been good in many parts. They have 35,000 square miles of territory under their care, and an appropriation of only $7,500 to pay wardens and hatch fish with, or about twenty-one cents per square mile per annum.

NO MEDICAL EXAMINATION is required to take out an accident policy in the Travelers, of Hartford, Conn., guaranteeing a sum of money weekly while disabled from accidental injury, and principal sum in case of death resulting therefrom.—*Adv.*

The Kennel.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

Sept. 1 and 2.—First Show of the American Fox-Terrier Club, at Newport, R. I. For fox-terriers exclusively. Fred Hoey, Secretary Box 2017 New York. Entries close Aug. 21.

Sept. 7 to 10.—First Annual Dog Show of the Tri-State Fair Association. Chas. Reed, Secretary, Toledo, O. Entries close Sept. 1.

Sept. 8 to 10.—Hornellsville, N. Y., Dog Show, Farmers' Club Fair. J. O. Fellows, Superintendent, Hornellsville. Entries close Sept. 1.

Sept. 14 to 16.—Bench Show of Attleboro Farmers' and Mechanics' Association. A. H. Wakeman, Secretary. P. O. Box 1433, Providence, R. I.

Sept. 14 to 17.—First Fall Dog Show of the New Jersey Kennel Club, Waverley. A. P. Vredenburg, Secretary, 14 Murray street, New York. Entries close Sept. 1.

Sept. 27 to Oct. 2.—Bench Show of Indiana State Fair Association. J. M. Freeman, Secretary, Bicknell, Ind.

Oct. 5 to 9.—Annual Dog Show of the Danbury Agricultural Society. B. C. Lynes, Secretary, Danbury, Conn.

Oct. 13 and 14.—Third Annual Dog Show of the Stafford Kennel Club. R. S. Hicks, Secretary, Stafford Springs, Conn.

Oct. 19 to 22.—Fifth Annual Dog Show of the New Brunswick Kennel Club. H. W. Wilson, Secretary, St. Johns, N. B.

FIELD TRIALS.

Sept. 21.—Field Trials of the Manitoba Field Trials Club. Chas. A. Boxer, Secretary, Box 282, Winnipeg.

Nov. 8.—Second Annual Field Trials of the Western Field Trials Association, at Abilene, Kan. R. C. Van Horn, Secretary, Kansas City, Mo.

Nov. 8.—Third Annual Field Trials of the Fisher's Island Club, at Fisher's Island, N. Y. Max Wenzel, Secretary, Hoboken, N. J.

Nov. 22.—Eighth Annual Field Trials of the Eastern Field Trials Club, at High Point, N. C. W. A. Coster, Secretary, Flatbush, Kings county, N. Y.

Dec. 6.—Eighth Annual Field Trials of the National Field Trials Club, at Grand Junction, Tenn.

Dec. 14.—Inaugural Field Trials of the Texas Field Trials Club. For members only. John F. Sharp, Secretary, Marshall, Tex.

A. K. R.—SPECIAL NOTICE.

THE AMERICAN KENNEL REGISTER, for the registration of pedigrees, etc. (with prize lists of all shows and trials), is published every month. Entries close on the 1st. Should be in early. Entry blanks sent on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope. Registration fee (50 cents) must accompany each entry. No entries inserted unless paid in advance. Yearly subscription $1.50. Address "American Kennel Register," P. O. Box 2832, New York. Number of entries already printed **4006.**

THE EASTERN FIELD TRIALS.

THE eighth annual meeting of the Eastern Field Trials Club, to be held at High Point, N. C., Nov. 18, promises to be the most brilliant one yet held. Many young dogs as well as some that have already made their mark are now at work and the entries will undoubtedly be in excess of those of any year. All who intend running their dogs should bear in mind that the entries close Oct. 1. Quail are reported fairly plenty on the preserve although some of them are quite small. We hope to see this year a largely increased entry for the Members' stake. Every member who owns a good dog should enter and run him and lend his influence to make this stake the most important event of the meeting.

SPRATT'S BISCUIT.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Shortly after the New Haven show I wrote you in support of your statement that the dogs at New Haven were scoured by the food supplied by Spratts Patent. I think I made it clear enough in that letter that I had used them in England and found them all that could be desired and my bad experience was confined to what had been turned out immediately prior to and during the show named. With your permission I will relate my experience since then. At New York I showed a St. Bernard, Margery. She was due to whelp on Saturday of the New York week, but showing no signs of being in pup I sent her over. While there she increased so rapidly in size that I thought there must surely be one pup. This was on Wednesday and on Thursday I had Mr. Glover examine her so that I might have her removed. I told him that she could not have eaten very much and was off her feed, not even caring about her favorite milk and egg. He said she was not in whelp and left her at the show. Mr. Glover's statement was correct and I thought no more about the matter till I had the pleasure of meeting Mr. G. G. Cleather, manager of Spratts Patent (America) Limited, about a month later.

Very naturally we referred to the old correspondence, and Mr. Cleather asked me to try the biscuits again, giving at the same time a reason for the trouble at New Haven. My experience with Margery then occurred to me, and I replied that I would willingly do so, and he sent me 25lbs. each of two kinds of biscuits marked "A" and "B." I at once placed four dogs on the diet, two being puppies of ten weeks old. Looseness of the bowels was noticeable for two days, but it was not anything like purging. After that their passages became speedily more natural, and continued so until the first bag was finished. On changing to "B," there was a repetition of the experience with bag "A," and I am inclined to think the looseness lasted a little longer, but as I was away from home at that time I cannot speak positively.

I communicated the results to Mr. Cleather and asked for some more of the "A" quality, in order to see whether the change back had any effect. The change was made without any preliminary mixing of the two qualities, and no laxative results were noticeable. To further test this make of the biscuits, I got home one of my collies which had been recruiting on a farm after whelping, and let her feed with the rest. The third day she ate heartily of the biscuits and showed hardly any signs of looseness, even after her first meal or two. Next I tried the St. Bernard, which had also been out on the farm preliminary to being bred to Mr. Hopf's Otho. I had with her a little different experience from any of the others. All of these preferred the biscuits soaked with a little soup and chopped meat mixed with them. Margery, on the contrary, would leave the soaked biscuits and feed out of the sack of dry broken ones. She came back to me on Friday last and has had nothing else but biscuits since then, and her passages to-day (Monday) are perfectly natural. She is a zealous feeder, and soon took to her evening meal of soaked biscuits with the rest, supplementing that by visits to the sack during the day whenever she feels like it.

I have now had nearly two months experience with the biscuits and I am perfectly satisfied to continue feeding them. Compared with the necessary work of cooking food it is a pleasure to have them about. At my request Mr. Cleather kindly had the last lot broken by their machine, so that all I have to do is fill the measure of biscuits and run water on them until level with the surface. I use cold water and let them stand an hour or two as the case may be. Then strain off any water that may be left unabsorbed and pour over them the soup which is made usually from the table scraps mixed occasionally with a good deal of vegetables. The biscuits being thoroughly cold to begin with it takes very little time to cool off the feed, which according to the instructions sent me, must be fed cold. This I found difficult to do always if the biscuits were soaked in hot soup and instituted the cold water, soak instead, which seems to answer every purpose.

JAMES WATSON.

THE DISAPPOINTMENTS OF DOG BREEDING.

HOW constantly does a whole litter, by a really good sire, and out of a good bitch, both having the best of pedigrees, turn out a thorough disappointment; and instead of one or two members of the litter turning out, as might reasonably be expected, even fair medium specimens, how constantly has the breeder to acknowledge "the whole of the litter were worthless"—in fact, weeds and outsiders, departing from the type desired, and that of the parents. Yet the breeder very possibly studied the subject of mating the dam with the utmost care, and the value of the sire is not unfrequently amply proved by his begetting some superb offspring partaking strikingly after himself, and out of very mediocre dams of no very fashionable blood or appearance.

Whence the cause? and what is the best thing to be done? are questions that breeders would often wish to have elucidated, for they are frequently not only disappointed and mystified by the results, but so thoroughly disgusted as well that they throw up breeding in despair, regarding it as a sort of lottery, which it is not their luck to be fortunate in; still, when they see the continued success that attends some breeders, they are forced to admit that breeding cannot exactly be lottery, for some men will command successful results.

How is this brought about? The reply is, by good judgment and perseverance, sticking to one's judgment as long as the breeder has reason to believe that judgment is correct.

I have constantly seen worthless specimens with the best of pedigrees and have often been asked to go with parties to inspect a well-bred dog, offered for a reasonable figure, which my friend thought, from the excellence of the pedigree, might suit him for stud purposes. When, however, the animal has been produced, my friend has needed little or no persuasion on my part not to purchase the outsider.

Not long ago I went by appointment to look at a young dog at the kennel of one of the most noted and most successful fox-terrier breeders. The dog was offered at a moderate price. When we got there we were shown a specimen nearly as large as a pointer and looking more like a cross between a greyhound and a pointer than a fox-terrier. My friend remarked: "I fear he won't do; yet would he not perhaps throw one or two good puppies like his sire?" I replied, "That is a question that with our present knowledge of breeding the most experienced cannot answer with any certainty." But it is certain that the type such outsiders (*i. e.*, departures from the required type) have taken after is the type or sort which they will for the most part have the tendency to beget. Have nothing to do with breeding from sires of inferior form, however good their pedigree, is my advice. Breeders may see that the clever and successful breeders are anxious enough to draft such wastrels out of their own kennels and that should guide smaller breeders. But another fact should be a very significant warning, which is, that if the Stud Book is looked through very few notedly good specimens will be found by unknown and indifferent sires.

But how is it that with such pedigrees such worthless outsiders and decided departures from the required type, come?

The answer is, that all domestic animals altered by circumstances and their cultivation, will throw offspring with a tendency more or less to revert to a more normal type. The change produced in improved breeds by culture and selection will frequently show signs of deterioration, unless the selection of such animals which approach nearest to the required type is carefully preserved, and all male specimens departing from the ideal standard are studiously avoided. This explains how it is at times that from parents of the highest pedigree a valueless litter may be brought forth. What is to be done when this happens? Destroy or get rid of the lot as well as the breeder can is the best advice, and if there is reason to think that the alliance should suit, mate the same parents again, however disappointing the former litter, and by so doing I have frequently known a very fine litter to be produced—in fact, some of our most noted champions have been the result of a second litter by the same sire and dam. It has been remarked in breeding dogs and other domestic animals, that if the sire is not changed the offspring of subsequent alliances take more and more after him in appearance than those of the earlier births, which would seem to show that the sire exercises an increasing or stronger influence over the progeny every alliance. This is well worthy of remembrance, and breeder sshould not lose heart, but try again if the whole litter turn out a departure from the required and expected type. It should also be borne in mind that the merits of some of our best sires have not been fully recognized until after they have passed away, showing, seemingly, that sires improve with age, many having begot their best offspring when they were growing old. But, it may be asked, how is it we see our best sires so constantly begetting their best offspring from mediocre bitches of no very fashionable pedigree? The answer for this is the higher bred (*i. e.*, the more closely bred) the parent, the more power it has to influence the form of its offspring; therefore, when highly-bred bitches are mated with a good sire, they exert a greater influence over the external form of their progeny than less highly bred ones do. Hence we see far more offspring taking after the sire in external form from mediocre dams of no very close breeding than their offspring from more highly-bred bitches. At the same time it must be remembered that the offspring from indifferent dams, however good themselves, will not in their turn prove as valuable and prepotent sires as those who are the offspring of a sire and dam already related and taking after the same, the required family type. At the same time, it will readily be seen that all departures from the desired form, however well bred, should be avoided for sire purposes, for the tendency, both in the male and female, is to exert an influence over the offspring toward taking after the same stirp as the parent has itself, at the same time more or less modified by the various ancestral strains in both parents.—*Aper, in the Stock-Keeper.*

MASTIFF CHARACTER.

(Concluded from page 91).

I AM not the only one who has discovered some striking traits of moral and even sometimes physical likeness between the fancier and the breed of his predilection. Study the mastiff man and the mastiff fancy, and I leave you to your own conclusions. It has been said and written that more members of the gentle sex have proportionately become successful breeders of mastiffs than of any other division of the canine race.

I do not think that in any other fancy one finds that general good fellowship and friendly intercourse which exists between gentlemen (I do not say dealers or professional buyers and sellers) lovers of the mastiff. Some three months ago I wrote to a mastiff man and had occasion to give expression to the following sentiment: "I love the breed for itself and its inherent and intrinsic qualities, but I also love it for the many valuable and valued friends and friendships it has procured me." His reply to me was: "I too owe the breed a high degree of gratitude; for I also have gained many friends through it." And what about all this? Well, it illustrates the link of connection toward the faithfulness and gentleness of the class which can produce such results. I have often thought that it would be a most interesting study to gather up old catalogues, sayings and traditions, old lore containing names, deeds and character of the old mastiff breeders working out the idea of connection between the fancier and the fancy! I think that it would throw a very favorable light on our favorites.

"It's all very fine to talk of gentleness, but look at the iron and wirework cages they are shut up in at the shows. If they were not dangerous their owners would not secure them like that." True, but how many mastiffs did you ever find thus severely isolated from the crowd? I remember some half dozen within the long period of the last twenty years. What is that small proportion compared to that of the other large breeds? Another consideration must be kept in view, that caging is not always caused by fierceness. Valuable dogs are often isolated to prevent people from pulling them about or feeding them, or for other reasons well understood by breeders. Then if we always knew of causes and origins in the savage ones, how did these ferocious ones get ferocious? Were they not spurred on to it by improper treatment in youth? The other day I was glancing through the *American Kennel Register*, the July number, 1885, where I came across an article on the mastiff signed M. B. Wynn, where the following occurs: "Strangely enough the last mastiff he owned was one I bred and gave to I. W. Thompson, at whose death it was purchased by Sir George Armytage, and the last time I visited Kirklees (in 1882) old John was dead and the old dog was the only remaining link to remind me of my two old friends. He was chained up under a splendid oak tree, close to the hall. The housekeeper who kindly came out in answer to our ring at the bell, begged me not to go near him lest he should bite, but being anxious to examine his mouth, and relying on the generous disposition of the breed, I fearlessly went up and patted him, although he could not have recollected me, being a mere puppy of some two months old when he left my kennels." Just notice the confidence in the mastiff's character of one who ought to know them, being a practical breeder of, I believe, thirty years standing.

I once bought a mastiff bitch off a dealer's bench, and she proved a demon. In less than a year after that I could take her out to friends' houses, and children could play with her. The secret of her conversion was kindness. Another time I was rearing a young bitch, and she showed dangerous dispositions. I watched her, and found that, in their play, children involuntarily teased her. I stopped all games, made the children simply go in and pass through the yard walking, warning them not to run or to be afraid, and preventing all sudden or quick movements. Her nerves got quiet, and she is perfectly gentle now. Incautious rearing would have made her ferocious. The mother of this puppy, Winna, is my favorite at the present moment, and is so faithful and intelligent that I refrain from saying much about her, for fear of people thinking that I draw the long bow.

People believe that the pure-bred mastiff which is kept and fed for exhibition purposes loses all his characteristics. This is a mistake. Have you ever, when at the Palace shows, noticed a slender-built but distinguished-looking gentleman with dark-blue spectacles? He rambles about, assisted at times by an attendant, and at times he wanders perfectly by himself. He goes from dog to dog, takes their skulls between the palms of his hands, walks his fingers in all directions over muzzle, skull, ears and eyes, and at last feels the animal all over. "This is a good one, I see," he will say, or "This I perceive to be a poor one." That gentleman is absolutely blind. He does not see but feels the dog. He loves the mastiff, and owns, among other fair specimens the well-known brindle champion mastiff bitch Lilly II. Lilly is a favorite with him and not without good reason. He almost universally takes her out with him when he takes his walks about the grounds of his residence, and she is most faithful to him. Not long ago he had to absent himself from home for several days. On his return he repairs to his kennels and gives Lilly her usual recreation. She flies away and he follows the beaten path. But he had not walked many steps when he runs against his dog. Lilly was standing full against him across the road, preventing him from advancing any further. He strokes her and urges her on, but she does not go. He speaks abruptly, but she budges not. He orders, he commands, but all to no use; she keeps barring him the way. Surprised at this most extraordinary behavior, he retraces his steps. On the way back he meets his manager, who was just running after him. The mystery is explained, and Lilly is, more than ever before, her master's beloved pet. During the master's absence, some draining works had been pushed on, and a trench had been dug across the gravel walk. It was open when the blind man took his walk in that direction, and he had just arrived at it when Lilly, comprehending her master's position, saved him from falling. Had not she stood as firm as a rock on the border of that trench, our friend must have fallen in it and perhaps been killed. HENRY VAN DOORNE.

THE FOX-TERRIER SHOW.

[Special to Forest and Stream.]

NEWPORT, R. I., Sept. 1.—The first specialty show ever held in this country promises to be a grand success. The dogs are admirably benched, and the members of the club are working with a will. A more suitable building than the one selected could not be found. It is in every way well adapted for a small show. Mr. John Read is Superintendent, and Mr. Belmont is the busiest of managers. Taken as a whole the show is a good one; but we are rather disappointed with the open class for bitches, the puppy classes, and also with the entries in the classes for wire-haired specimens.

Splauger and Belgrave Primrose are entered in the class for champion dogs. Neither are first-class, and the battle will be fierce and long. Primrose will probably win. In the bitch class Richmond Olive should win over Diana and Lyra. The open dog class is a good one. Twenty entries. Bachanal and Valet will most likely be first and second. Diadem and Marguerite are in such wretched condition that neither should receive notice. Mr. Morrell's Special and Mr. White's Queen will come near winning. In the class for veterans, Royal should win. Dawson has him in capital condition. The weather is delightful and success is insured.

TEXAS FIELD TRIALS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The Texas Field Trials club will hold its inaugural meeting for members only, near Marshall, Texas, beginning on Dec. 14, 1886. There will be an all-aged stake and a stake for puppies whelped on or after the first day of January, 1885. The prizes will be of nominal value. In January or February next we hope to be able to hold a meeting open to all, and offer prizes that will bring the best dogs in the country. JOHN F. SHARP, Secretary.

MARSHALL, Texas, Aug. 24, 1886.

JUDGES AT THE WAVERLY DOG SHOW.—Following is a complete list of judges for the Waverly dog show: Mr. John Davidson, Monroe, Mich., pointers, English, Irish and black and tan setters. Mr. James Mortimer, Babylon, L. I., St. Bernards, foxhounds, basset hounds, bulldogs. Dandie Dinmont, Bedlington, Skye, Irish and rough-haired terriers, black and tan, Yorkshire, King Charles and Blenheim spaniels and toys. Mr. Chas. H. Mason, Brooklyn, N. Y., mastiffs, Newfoundland, deerhounds, greyhounds, Great Danes, collies, bull-terriers, fox-terriers, dachshunde, pugs and selling class. Mr. A. C. Wilmerding, New York, Clumber, field and cocker spaniels. Mr. N. Elmore, Granby, Conn., beagles. Dogs entered in the selling class at a price not to exceed $25, can be claimed at catalogue prices except by the owner.

THE COLLIE CLUB OF AMERICA.—At a meeting held in New York Aug. 26 a club with the above name was formed. Officers: President, Jenkins Van Schaick; Vice-Presidents, W. Gilmer Hoffman, Allen L. Apgar; Executive Committee—Jenkins Van Schaick, W. Gilmer Hoffman, Allen L. Apgar, Mitchell Harrison, Roland Worthington, Jr., Martin Dennis, George A. Smith, James A. Lindsay, John A. Long, John D. McKennan; Secretary and Treasurer, Geo. A. Smith, 520 Walnut street, Philadelphia, Pa. A meeting will be held at the Waverly show, Sept. 14, to elect officers permanently. Applications for membership should be sent to the secretary.

THE OLD ENGLISH MASTIFF CLUB'S SPECIAL.—NEW YORK, Aug. 25, 1886.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* We have just received the following: "New Jersey Kennel Club —Gentlemen: By direction of the sub committee of the O. E. Mastiff Club, I notify you that the Old English Mastiff Club, of England, offer a prize of 10 guineas for the best mastiff, dog or bitch, at your coming show. Very respectfully, WM. WADE, Secretary Sub Committee."—A. P. VREDENBURGH, Secretary.

THE STAFFORD DOG SHOW.—The third annual dog show of the Stafford Kennel Club will be held at Stafford Springs, Conn., Oct. 13 and 14.

THE DANBURY DOG SHOW.—The annual dog show of the Danbury Agricultural Society will be held at Danbury, Conn., Oct. 5 to 9.

KENNEL NOTES.

KENNEL NOTE BLANKS.—For the convenience of breeders we have prepared a series of blanks for "Names Claimed," "Whelps," "Bred" and "Sales." All Kennel Notes must be sent to us on these blanks, which will be forwarded to any address on receipt of stamped and directed envelope. Send for a set of them Sets of 200 of any one form, bound, for retaining duplicates, sent postpaid, 30 cents.

NAMES CLAIMED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Forest. By C. P. Rogers, Huntington, N. Y., for black and tan Gordon setter dog, whelped April 13, 1886, by Bramble (Dr. Aten's Glen—Gypsy) out of Bess (Grant—Nellie).

And. By C. P. Rogers, Huntington, N. Y., for black and tan Gordon setter dog, whelped April 13, 1886, by Bramble (Dr. Aten's Glen—Gypsy) out of Bess (Grant—Nellie).

Stream. By C. P. Rogers, Huntington, N. Y., for black and tan Gordon setter dog, whelped April 13, 1886, by Bramble (Dr. Aten's Glen—Gypsy) out of Bess (Grant—Nellie).

Camilla and Minnie. By C. P. Rogers, Huntington, N. Y., for black and tan Gordon setter dog and bitch, whelped April 13, 1886, by Bramble (Dr. Aten's Glen—Gypsy) out of Bess (Grant—Nellie).

Judy II. By W. G. Young, Ottawa, Ont., for lemon and white Clumber spaniel bitch, whelped March 17, 1886, by Johnny (Ben—Joan) out of Jill (Flash—Eagan's Judy).

Maida. By Joseph E. Travis, Brooklyn, N.Y., for mouse-colored greyhound bitch, whelped March 23, 1886, by imported Don out of Wanda (Dash—Flora).

Bulah. By H. A. Trash, White Cloud, Mich., for black cocker spaniel bitch, whelped Jan. 24, 1886, by Ober (Obo II.—Critic) out of Belva (Obo, Jr.—Queen Bee).

Fanchon. By Henry Muss, Champaign, Ill., for black and tan bitch, whelped June 6, 1886, by Mahomet (Wallace—Gaff) out of Lady (Vortigern—Lilly II.).

Vim. By Oakdale Kennels, Westbrook, Conn., for liver and white cocker spaniel dog, whelped May 16, 1885, by Hornell Silk out of Wanda T. (Don—Belle).

Vaeger. By Dr. W. Thornton Parker, Newport, R. I., for liver and white pointer dog, whelped May 23, 1886, by Dash (Sensation—Grace) out of Zoo (A.K.R. 1442).

Zulu Chief, Lufra and Lady Favorita. By Progressive Kennels, Flatbush, L. I., for fawn and black mastiffs, one dog and two bitches, whelped June 22, 1886, by Zulu I. (A.K.R. 2403) out of Queen Bess.

Joe Bunker. By A. M. Tucker, Charlestown, Mass., for black and white English setter dog, whelped May 28, 1886, by Gus Bondhu (Dashing Bondhu—Novel) out of Countess Lasca (Drake—Countess Vista).

Budd Noble. By A. M. Tucker, Charlestown, Mass., for black, white and tan English setter dog, whelped May 28, 1886, by Gus Bondhu (Dashing Bondhu—Novel) out of Countess Lasca (Drake—Countess Vista).

Mont Royal Kennels. By Thomas W. Mills, Montreal, Can., for his kennel of bulldogs.

Editor Forest and Stream: The pointer dog Master Bracket is lemon and white instead of liver and white, as given last week.—JAS. L. ANTHONY.

BRED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Zoe—Bradford Ruby. Chas. Huncker's (Philadelphia, Pa.) pug bitch Zoe (Bradford Ruby—Daisy II.) to City View Kennels' Bradford Ruby (Lovat—Jenny), Aug. 10.

Lady Cloudy—Bradford Ruby. City View Kennels' (New Haven, Conn.) pug bitch Lady Cloudy (Max—Lady Flora) to their Bradford Ruby (Lovat—Jenny), Aug. 24.

Ruby III.—Gowrie. L. K. Mason's (Hastings, Ia.) Chesapeake Bay bitch Ruby III. (A.K.R. 1918) to Geo. E. Poyneer's Gowrie (Sunday—Nellie), Aug. 10.

Frost—Gloster. W. A. Steether's (Lynchburg, Va.) Llewellin setter bitch Frost (Leicester—Victress) to McMonde's Gloster (Dashing Rover—Trinket), July 12.

Leah—Dashing Rover. W. A. Steether's (Lynchburg, Va.) Llewellin setter bitch Leah (Gladstone—Frost) to E. Dexter's Dashing Rover, July 20.

Nellie—Young Faust. Oakdale Kennels' (Westbrook, Conn.) pointer bitch Nellie (Sensation—Flirt) to their Young Faust (A.K.R. 779), Aug. 16.

Cremorne—Bang Bang. R. G. Westlake's (Olyphant, Pa.) pointer bitch Cremorne to Westminster Kennel Club's Bang Bang, Aug. 21.

Ferry—Bang Bang. T. F. Rivers's (Bridgeport, Conn.) pointer bitch Ferry (Tammany—Erie) to Westminster Kennel Club's Bang Bang, Aug. 13.

Rue—Bang Bang. Bayard Thayer's (Lancaster, Mass.) pointer bitch Rue to Westminster Kennel Club's Bang Bang, Aug. 12.

Hildegarde—Otho. Progressive Kennels' (Flatbush, L. I.) rough-coated St. Bernard bitch Hildegarde (A.K.R. 3761) to Hospice Kennels' Otho, Aug. 23.

Mollie Lever—The O'Donoghue. Excelsior Irish Water Spaniel Kenuels' (Milwaukee, Wis.) Irish water spaniel bitch Mollie Lever to their The O'Donoghue (Mickey Free—Eily O'Connor), Aug. 14.

Jipsey—Storm. Excelsior Irish Water Spaniel Kennels' (Milwaukee, Wis.) Irish water spaniel bitch Jipsey (Dan O'Connor—Queenstown) to their Storm, Aug. 6.

Winifred—Baby. R. T. Asten's (Orlanda, Fla.) mastiff bitch Winifred (Mungo—Penultima) to his Baby, Aug. 23.

Ilford Cambria—Baby. R. T. Asten's (Orlando, Fla.) mastiff bitch Ilford Cambria (Crown Prince—Claudia) to his Baby, Aug. 13.

Chippewa Bell—The O'Donoghue. Excelsior Irish Water Spaniel Kennels' (Milwaukee, Wis.) Irish water spaniel bitch Chippewa Bell (Dan—Irish Queen) to their The O'Donoghue (Mickey Free—Eily O'Connor), Aug. 6.

Juda—The O'Donoghue. Excelsior Irish Water Spaniel Kennels' (Milwaukee, Wis.) Irish water spaniel bitch Juda (Barney—Juda) to their The O'Donoghue (Mickey Free—Eily O'Connor), Aug. 3.

Fairy—Black Prince. Wm. Hepsley's (Jersey City, N. J.) spaniel bitch Fairy to A. C. Wilmerding's Black Prince (A.K.R. 62), Aug. 1.

WHELPS.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Wanda. F. D. Gadsby's (Mansfield, O.) pug bitch Wanda (Bradford Ruby—Bess), Aug. 15, one dog, by City View Kennels' Bradford Ruby (Lovat—Jenny).

Pug. L. W. Chase's (Haverhill, Mass.) pug bitch Pug, July 3, nine (four dogs), by City View Kennels' Bradford Ruby (Lovat—Jenny).

Beauty. Geo. D. W. Hallett's (Bridgeport, Conn.) pug bitch Beauty, Aug. 5, two (one dog), by City View Kennels' Bradford Ruby (Lovat—Jenny).

Tantrums. Chequasset Kennels' (Lancaster, Mass.) pug bitch Tantrums, July 29, four (two dogs), by City View Kennels' Bradford Ruby (Lovat—Jenny).

Vic. Oakdale Kennels' (Westbrook, Conn.) English setter bitch Vic (Ted Llewellin—Blanche Lewis), May 16, five (two dogs), by their Duke (Dan Purcell—Rake's Bess).

Peggy. S. G. Gardner's (Ansonia, Conn.) pug bitch Peggy, June 24, four (two dogs), by City View Kennels' Bradford Ruby (Lovat—Jenny).

Scottish Queen. N. V. Ketchum's (Savannah, Ga.) Skye terrier bitch Scottish Queen (A.K.R. 3616), Aug. 10, two (one dog), by his Teddie (A.K.R. 3332); both since dead.

Red Magg. W. W. Sweeney's (Chardon, O.) Irish setter bitch Red Magg (Duncan—Red Maud), Aug. 27, nine (five dogs), by W. H. Pierce's Glencho (Elcho—Noreen).

Noreena. Freestone Kennels' (Portland, Conn.) Irish setter bitch Noreena (Elcho—Noreen), Aug. 26, eleven (six dogs), by Dr. Wm. Jarvis's Sarsfield (Garryowen—Curer Bell II.).

Patti. Thomas W. Mills's (Montreal, Can.) bulldog bitch Patti (Toreador—Betsy), July 31, nine (two dogs), by his Guillermo (A.K.R. 671).

SALES.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Don. Liver and white cocker spaniel dog, whelped April 12, 1886, by Sam out of Daisy II., by Oakdale Kennels, Westbrook, Conn., to Geo. Wright, Hartford, Conn.

Doctor. Liver and white pointer dog, whelped 1881, by Oakdale Kennels, Westbrook, Conn., to Dan C. Reed, Oneida Valley, N. Y.

Prince. Lemon and white English setter dog, whelped May 11, 1885, by Dan Purcell out of Rake's Bess, by Oakdale Kennels, Westbrook, Conn., to C. E. Joslin, Keene, N. H.

Tony. Liver and white cocker spaniel dog, whelped April 12, 1886, by Sam out of Daisy II., by Oakdale Kennels, Westbrook, Conn., to Chas. Dibble, same place.

Kaeger. Liver and white pointer dog, whelped May 23, 1886, by Dash out of Zoe (A.K.R. 1444), by A. J. Lee, Southington, Conn., to Dr. W. Thornton Parker, Newport, R. I.

Duchess. Silver fawn pug bitch, whelped March 16, 1886, by Little Duke out of Lady Cloudy, by City View Kennels, New Haven, Conn., to Chas. Huncker, Philadelphia, Pa.

Andy. Fawn, black points, mastiff dog, whelped June 8, 1886 (A.K.R. 3922), by Victor M. Haldeman, General Wayne, Pa., to E. H. Parfrey, Richland Center, Wis.

Alice. Fawn, black points, mastiff bitch, whelped June 8, 1886 (A.K.R. 3920), by Victor M. Haldeman, General Wayne, Pa., to Dr. W. C. Browning, same place.

Actress. Fawn, black points, mastiff bitch, whelped June 8, 1886 (A.K.R. 3915), by Victor M. Haldeman, General Wayne, Pa., to N. J. Morris, Oak Lane, Pa.

Beatrice. Fawn, black points, mastiff bitch, whelped Jan. 21, 1886 (A.K.R. 3642), by Victor M. Haldeman, General Wayne, Pa., to Dr. W. R. Martin, Minneapolis, Minn.

Ajax. Fawn, black points, mastiff dog, whelped June 8, 1886 (A.K.R. 3919), by Victor M. Haldeman, General Wayne, Pa., to Dr. G. E. Abbot, same place.

Adele. Fawn, black points, mastiff bitch, whelped June 8, 1886 (A.K.R. 3916), by Victor M. Haldeman, General Wayne, Pa., to W. H. Fendrich, Columbia, Pa.

Adonis. Fawn, black points, mastiff dog, whelped June 8, 1886 (A.K.R. 3917), by Victor M. Haldeman, General Wayne, Pa., to W. H. Fendrich, Columbia, Pa.

Mahomet—Lady whelps. Black and tan dogs, whelped June 6, 1886, by Henry Muss, Champaign, Ill., one each to Geo. W. Gere and Col. E. P. Niles, same place; one to Clayton R. Woods, Savannah, Ga., and one to Wm. Meyer, Milwaukee, Wis.

Obo-crit. Black spaniel dog, whelped Jan. 17, 1886, by Obo II. out of Critic, by W. O. Partridge, Boston, Mass., to N. Y. Ketchum, Savannah, Ga.

Dot. White and black beagle dog, age not given, by Ringwood out of Maida, by Geo. Laick, Tarrytown, N. Y., to R. DeWardener, New York.

Little Rock. Black, white and tan beagle dog, whelped Nov. 14, 1885, by Lewis's Bugler out of Laick's Rye, by Geo. Laick, Tarrytown, N. Y., to R. DeWardener, New York.

Rattler—Rye whelps. Black, white and tan beagle dogs, whelped June 7, 1886, by Geo. Laick, Tarrytown, N. Y., one to F. E. Lewis, same place, and one to Coffin, Zimmer & Co., Glens Falls, N. Y.

Bang Bang—Zanetta (A.K.R. 1261) whelps. Lemon and white pointers, whelped April 10, 1886, by W. F. Todd, Portland, Me., a dog each to Joseph N. Martin and John F. Randall, same place; a bitch to G. A. Vickery, Boston, Mass., and a bitch to F. Charles Hume, Galveston, Tex.

DEATHS.

Loftie. Mastiff bitch (A.K.R. 2831), owned by Black Thorn Kennels, St. George's, Del., Aug. 1, accidental hanging.

Rifle and Trap Shooting.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

RANGE AND GALLERY.

WILMINGTON, Del., Aug. 20.—Regular weekly matches of the Wilmington Rifle Club, Standard American target, individual possible 100 points and team possible 500:

C Heinel, Sr.	5	8	10	6	5	6	4	6	6	8—64
U Fuller	4	4	6	5	10	9	9	7	3	7—64
W O'Connor	10	5	5	7	7	6	7	4	6	4—61
W A Bacon	5	3	7	7	2	3	6	8	9	3—53
C Heinel, Jr.	0	3	4	3	0	8	9	9	7	6—49—291
W F Seeds	8	6	10	6	9	7	8	3	10	10—77
H B Seeds	8	6	7	5	10	5	4	4	9	4—62
E M Clark	5	8	4	8	4	4	5	5	6	5—54
J F Seeds	6	5	4	4	4	3	8	3	8	3—48
H Simpson	4	6	7	4	6	4	3	7	1	2—44—285

The same teams were continued in the second match, with J. R. D. Seeds as odd man. He fired alternately with each team.

C Heinel, Jr.	9	7	8	5	4	4	9	8	9	8—71
C Heinel, Sr.	6	8	8	7	5	6	5	8	7	7—67
U Fuller	4	5	5	6	6	9	5	10	5	6—62
W O'Connor	4	5	4	5	5	8	6	6	4	4—51
W A Bacon	3	7	2	1	5	6	8	1	8	0—41
J R D Seeds	3	..	5	..	4	..	4	..	5	..—21—313
W F Seeds	5	7	8	8	5	9	5	6	2	4—59
E M Clark	7	7	8	9	3	4	6	5	2	8—59
J F Seeds	4	4	6	5	3	3	8	7	5	6—51
H B Seeds	4	4	4	5	4	5	7	5	6	5—49
H Simpson	4	4	4	2	4	3	10	2	4	3—39
J R D Seeds	..	10	..	3	..	7	..	7	..	5—32—289

The following is the score of the Topeka Rifle Club at the telegraph match last Thursday:

F H Martin	10	9	10	9	8	9	4	6	9	6—80
J H Leonard	8	7	6	7	7	8	7	10	4	10—73
Reed McCarter	6	9	8	8	10	7	6	4	5	9—72
J L Paine	5	5	8	6	10	6	6	10	9	5—70
C C Trimmer	5	5	10	9	7	10	7	5	4	5—67
G E Morrison	7	5	9	6	5	5	8	7	6	7—65
R Thompson	4	5	6	5	5	9	8	7	8	4—61
E W Sherman	4	8	3	6	5	6	6	4	6	4—52—540

Score of Wilmington Club.....478

HAVERHILL, Mass., Rifle Club Monthly Badge Match, Aug. 18, standard target, 200yds., off-hand:

H Tuck	7	8	10	10	8	10	7	8	10	8—86
J Busfield	6	7	8	7	7	10	8	10	8	7—78
J F Brown	7	7	7	8	6	9	10	10	6	6—76
S E Johnson	4	6	9	5	5	8	7	7	8	9—68
W Worthen	5	10	5	9	6	5	9	7	7	4—67
L Jackson	8	6	5	5	7	5	8	6	3	10—63
J P M Green	8	9	4	3	4	6	8	5	3	8—58
A Edgerly	4	4	0	5	7	8	5	10	9	5—58
F Merrill	5	6	5	6	6	5	6	5	5	5—54

J. F. Brown, silver badge by handicap.

Record Match.

S E Johnson	8	8	8	8	8	6	6	6	8	7—74
W Worthen	7	7	5	7	5	10	7	10	8	7—73
J Busfield	6	8	5	7	9	4	9	5	10	10—73
H Tuck	5	9	5	7	6	8	6	6	7	6—65
J P M Green	7	7	7	6	6	9	5	7	5	6—65
A Edgerly	4	4	8	5	9	6	6	5	6	6—63
C Bliss	8	6	6	9	6	4	7	6	7	3—62
L Jackson	4	4	8	8	7	5	4	7	6	3—56

Rest Match.

H Tuck	10	10	10	10	10	9	10	10	9	10—98

PEEKSKILL VS. GLEN COVE.—Peekskill, N. Y., Aug. 25.—Glen Rifle Club vs. Peekskill Rifle Club, wind normal, light, gray. Creedmoor third class targets, 200yds., National Rifle Association rules:

Glen Rifle Club.		Peekskill Rifle Club.	
S F Cocks	4344445545—42	A W Durrin	4454453444—41
W H Simonson	5434445435—41	O J Loder	4545344444—41
P H Grimm	4544444444—41	E G Halsey	4443555434—41
W I Fancher	4555554435—45—169	G A Durrin	4454444445—43—166
Average 42½.		Average 41½.	

The range was a poor one.

THOMASTON, Conn., Aug. 28.—The weather conditions at our weekly shot were very bad, it being intensely hot and the air so full of smoke it was difficult catching the bullseye through the aperture sights.

G C Canfield	6	10	6	7	10	6	9	9	8	7—77
A Fox	4	8	7	10	7	9	2	8	10	7—72
Fred A Perkins	7	8	6	4	8	6	4	9	8	10—70
W H Dunbar	5	8	6	6	9	7	5	5	6	8—65
G A Lemmon	7	4	5	6	9	5	10	5	6	5—62
C F Williams	9	6	6	3	5	8	6	6	5	7—61

THE TRAP.

Scores for publication should be made out on the printed blanks prepared by the Forest and Stream, and furnished gratis to club secretaries. Correspondents who favor us with club scores are particularly requested to write on one side of the paper only.

TRAP-SHOOTING REFORM.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In Mr. C. M. Stark's letter published in issue of Aug. 26, he takes exceptions, apparently, to my statements in a previous letter as to the "meager attendance" at the N. E. Association tournaments, saying there were some thirty or forty entries in the different events on each of the two days of the tournament he speaks of. I think that there was a "meager attendance" at that shoot, held in the second city in the State of Massachusetts, which has more than that number of men who like to shoot over the trap, without mentioning those present from all New England. If Mr. Stark and I should meet, we would doubtless agree perfectly on all points save one, I am led to believe from his letters, and that is this: The classing of those contending. His position in compelling a man to shoot this year in the same class his last year's shooting would place him is correct, as his own performance at present would indicate. He is also correct about barring any one, whether professional or not, in my way of thinking. I would give something to-morrow just to see a dozen or so of those experts contend, and if I were present at a meeting where such men were taking part, should not hesitate, though a poor shot, to enter in one shoot at least with them, for the enjoyment of seeing them do what I cannot. In all contests, of whatever sort, all people, whether it may be a contest of racing, running, shooting or what not, like to see a battle between giants. And in handicapping, I do not believe that any system now in vogue is right. If handicaps are to be used in trap-shooting, it should be in dead birds, and not in distance, in particular if clay-pigeons or similar targets are used.

AUBURN, Me., Aug. 31. NOR'EAST.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I am glad to see that you are agitating the question of reform in trap-shooting, and that it is meeting with favorable response from the amateurs who are so largely in the majority. The present management of the National Gun Association has always been in favor of this much needed reform, and if we expect to succeed in accomplishing this greatly desired object, the host of amateurs must come to the front in plain and unmistakable language, and in a united effort. Otherwise professionals will continue to "bank" upon the amateurs, and eventually destroy the spirit of gentlemanly rivalry, and remove all sentiment from our tournaments.

Where there is no sentiment there is no life, and our action becomes cold and formal. There is more or less sentiment in every action or motive leading to our amusement or enjoyment, and the further we can remove gambling from it the more sentiment we have, and the more we may enjoy it.

There is a remedy, and the plan suggested by "Nor'east" in your issue of Aug. 19, I think is the most practicable, *i. e.*, give every man a record and put the shooters in five classes from 90 per cent. highest to 50 per cent. lowest, and let the secretary of every club, association and tournament, furnish the National Gun Association immediately after each tournament the name, residence and class of each contestant who makes a record of 50 per cent. or over in any contest at any shoot.

If this is done the National Association will keep an official register of such records, subject to inspection and use, by means of reports, to all such clubs or associations who furnish the National Association with reports for record or who otherwise officially assist the National Association in perfecting and keeping up such a register of records.

It may be said, Good as far as it goes; but how are you to prevent a designing person from traveling from place to place under assumed names? I answer that such a person might succeed for a time, but would finally come to grief, when he should be photographed for future use. Again, gentlemen would not do so, and a knave should be published. Perfection in anything is only obtained after persistent effort.

"Nemo's" idea of handicapping champions I do not think would be necessary under the record rule or system, and I very much question whether or not 5yds. or 10yds. handicap with the modern guns would make any material difference between the champion and the poor shot. The only equitable handicap, in my judgment, is on guns. Give every shooter a record, and he will not only keep up his record, but try and improve it. The record system will also place the experts or professionals in a class to themselves, where they cannot form combinations to "bank" on the amateurs.

If the clubs will help us, we will remedy the evil.

MATT R. FREEMAN, V. P. and Gen. Man. N. G. A.
NATIONAL GUN ASSOCIATION, Macon, Ga., August.

Editor Forest and Stream:

There appears to me to be but one positive solution to this professional vs. amateur question. That is for tournaments to offer the most valuable prizes free for all. Amateurs can enter if they think they have a show for a piece if divided. No professional to enter for any of the lesser prizes unless he receives consent of the majority of the amateurs contesting for said prizes.

C. M. Stark says he was high gun for six months, he certainly should be barred in contesting with amateurs. We have all heard of the wonderful trotting of Maud S. Would she be allowed to enter any three minute class because she was not in good condition to enter the free for all, not much.

Come, speak out old trap-shooters, let us have your views. I don't want any controversy, the weather is too hot. Life is too uncertain and I am too busy fishing. GEO. WILD.

RED BANK, N. J.

Will "Pull," of Philadelphia, please send address, being in receipt of which we will take pleasure in publishing his communication.

GEORGIA TOURNAMENT.

AUGUSTA, Ga., Aug. 20.—The gun tournament held here yesterday was the best ever held in Georgia. A large number of spectators visited the park during the day, and the sport was very much enjoyed and the brilliant shots applauded. Nine teams of five each entered—two from Savannah, two from Millen, two from Augusta, two from Aiken and one from Summerville. All were from Georgia except the Aiken team, which was from South Carolina, near this city. These gentlemen are fine shots, but it was their first experience in clay-pigeon shooting. There were 900 birds shot at, 100 by each team. The possible score was 900, with an actual score of 507. About 100 birds were picked up not broken, but plainly shot-marked. This is considered very good shooting. The scores:

Millen—Team No. 1.

Lumpkin	1101111111—	9	00	11	00	10	11	—5		
Bell	1111111111—	10	10	01	11	10	10	—6		
DeLoach	1101111111—	9	11	11	10	11	01	—8		
Edenfield	0110111001—	6	11	10	10	10	10	—6		
Berrien	0101011101—	6—40	11	10	10	10	11	—7—32—72		

Chathams, of Savannah.

Williams	1101111101—	8	11	11	10	11	10	—8		
Mays	0101110001—	5	11	11	11	11	10	—9		
Roach	1010011111—	7	01	11	10	10	10	—6		
Drayton	1001011100—	5	00	00	10	10	01	—3		
Hershback	0110111110—	7—32	11	11	10	11	11	—9—35—67		

Forest Citys, of Savannah.

Rocker	1101010101—	6	11	10	01	11	10	—7		
Eberwein	1100001111—	6	11	11	11	01	10	—8		
Riederman	0000100111—	4	10	11	11	10	10	—7		
Jangstetter	1110010001—	5	00	10	01	11	01	—5		
Lamcke	0101111111—	8—29	10	10	11	11	11	—8—35—64		

Augusta—Team No. 2.

Rooks	1101011111—	8	00	11	11	11	01	—7		
Dortic	1010001010—	4	11	11	00	10	00	—5		
Jones	0001111010—	6	10	10	11	11	11	—8		
Weigle	1110011110—	7	10	00	00	10	10	—3		
Bignon	1101101111—	8—33	10	01	00	11	11	—6—29—62		

Augusta—Team No. 1.

Duncan	1011010111—	7	11	10	10	10	10	—6		
Denning	1011110010—	6	01	11	11	11	10	—8		
Sancken	0101110000—	4	10	10	10	01	10	—5		
Smith	1000110000—	3	10	11	10	10	10	—6		
Meyer	1101110100—	6—26	11	10	11	10	00	—6—31—57		

Millen—Team No. 2.

Reeves	0010100111—	5	10	10	11	00	10	—5		
Tyree	1110110101—	7	11	00	00	11	10	—5		
Brinson	1011011010—	6	01	11	10	01	11	—7		
Connely	0011010101—	5	10	10	11	10	10	—5		
DeLoach	1101101101—	5—29	10	00	00	10	11	—4—26—55		

Aiken—Team No. 8.

Holley	0010010001—	3	10	10	10	10	11	—5		
Jeffcoat	0110100111—	6	10	10	10	00	00	—3		
M F Holly	0100010100—	3	10	00	00	00	10	—2		
W W Holly	1100111001—	6	11	11	00	11	00	—6		
Williams	0111011011—	7—25	01	01	11	00	01	—5—22—47		

Summerville Team.

L Berckmans	0100100001—	3	00	11	01	00	00	—3		
Harrison	0111111011—	8	11	11	11	01	10	—8		
A Berkmans	0100000010—	2	10	11	00	01	00	—3		
Cumming	0001010000—	3	10	00	01	00	10	—3		
C Berckmans	0000010110—	3—19	00	00	01	11	10	—4—24—43		

Aiken—Team No. 1.

Oakley	0000100001—	2	11	10	11	10	10	—7		
Williams	0011000110—	4	10	00	10	10	10	—4		
Cleckley	1100001000—	3	00	01	10	00	11	—4		
Courtney	0111010000—	4	10	00	01	10	11	—5		
Warneke	1000100001—	3—16	11	00	10	00	10	—4—24—40		

Commenting on the meeting, the Augusta *News* says: "Gun clubs, we are happy to state, have replaced baseball clubs, and clay-pigeon shooting has supplanted the national game as a popular sport in this community. This agreeable change brings home talent to the front, and permits skill to unite itself to fair play, and not only amuse the public, but further a most commendable organization. For the gun clubs have more than sport as their object, and the protection of birds and the enactment of a better game law, and also the breeding of fine hunting dogs are already far advanced by the recent organization of the Augusta Gun Club."

BARBECUE AND SHOOT.

COLUMBUS, Ga., Aug. 26.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Inclosed I hand you an account of a barbecue and contest between several of our local gun clubs at glass and composition balls. I will remark, however, by way of comment, that the barbecue was much better than the shooting. The account is from the Columbus, Ga., *Inquirer-Sun.* The fun was at Seale, Ala., the shooters coming from that State and Georgia.—O. C. J.

At an early hour this morning the people began to pour into the town. They came from every section of the county, in carriages, buggies, wagons and on horseback. This large assembly was augmented on the arrival of the up passenger train at 8:30 o'clock, bringing the Union Springs Gun Club and many of their friends, besides many others from points along the road. An hour later a special train brought in two Columbus gun clubs, accompanied by about 100 Columbusites, the Oswichee club and the Jernigan club, which made the crowd about 800 or 1,000. And never did guests receive a warmer welcome. They were invited to the court house, and as many as could do so went up into the court chamber. Maj. J. F. Waddell was introduced by President Benjamin Jennings, and words of warmer welcome could not have been given. The major was in his element, as it recalled the memories of nearly fifty years ago, when he took up arms for his country in the Mexican war.

Mr. Canty, of the Oswichee Gun Club, responded in an elegant and eloquent speech of ten minutes, in which Seale was made the recipient of many flattering compliments, all of which were richly deserved. He was followed by Mr. Powell, of Union Springs, whose remarks were quite appropriate to the occasion. From the court house the great concourse of people adjourned to the shooting park, and then the fun began. Soon after the shooting began dinner was announced, and just such another barbecue has never been seen in this country. There were about 30 mutton, 25 pigs and several beeves that were cooked to the very highest perfection of the culinary art. We knew these gentlemen were farmers of the first water, but that they were such cooks it is probable that they hardly knew themselves. On the evening before Col. J. M. Brannon, Messrs. Dave Ingram, John Ware and W. H. Washington took charge of the barbecue pit, and through all the silent hours of the night they watched the toasting pig and mutton until this morning, when they had as delightful brown roast as ever graced a table. It was the universal comment that barbecued meat had never been cooked better. And it was in as much abundance as it was in quality—many hams and quarters being left over

and sent to friends who could not be present to enjoy it. Seale began the contest after dinner the lowest of the list, Columbus, Union Springs and Oswichee leading in the order named. But Seale soon sprang up, and the stock was at a premium. Cheer after cheer rang out when a good shot was made, and enthusiasm ran high among the friends of the different clubs. Mr. P. A. Green kept the score board, and it was recorded in plain view of all the spectators as a shot was made. The unequal number of the clubs made it somewhat difficult to tell which club was in the lead. Below is appended the official score of the clubs as they came on the grounds.

Columbus Club.

1 C E Hochstrasser	0011111111111	—12
2 E J Rankin	1110011110110	— 9
3 O C Johnson	1100000010110	— 5
4 E F Coizey	1101110100011	— 9
5 C H Watt	0000010110111	— 7
6 G H Waddell	0011101010111	— 9
7 L C Frazer	0100110101101	— 6
8 C E Beach	1010100110111	— 9
9 S Eberhart	0001011101111	— 8
10 F J Jenkins	0001000011011	— 5
11 C L Torbett	1101001100011	— 7
12 A S Mason	0310011101010	— 7— 93
13 T W Taggle	1011100000010	— 5
14 Mott Taggle	1010110110010	— 8—106
14 Moshell	0001111101000	— 6
16 John Smith	1000000101000	— 3
17 Sam French	0101110010110	1— 8—123

Union Springs.

1 John Bledsoe	0010001001011	— 5
2 J B Timberlake	0001111001111	— 9
3 D B Waddell	0001100001110	— 5
4 P H Coleman	1100110101011	— 8
5 Ben Ely	0101101101011	— 9
6 R E Lee	0011101101010	— 8
7 R J Grady	1011001101000	— 7
8 Sam Cowen	0111111101010	— 9
9 W H Ranier	0010011001010	— 5
10 H Hays	0000011111001	— 7
11 James McAndrew	0000010010101	— 4
12 R H Hays	1111001011101	—10— 86
13 J L Pitts	1110001100011	— 7
14 Henry Lee	1110001011111	—10—103
15 W K Jones	0000010001000	— 2
16 F B Webb	0110000110010	— 5
17 F J Frazer	0001000110010	— 3—114
18 L O Foster	0110001001010	— 5
19 H Sessions	0010001001001	— 4
20 S Ramsey	0010000000010	— 2
21 P H Foster	0101000001101	— 5—130

Oswichee.

1 John Canty	1010100110010	— 6
2 F Bradley	1001010110111	— 8
3 R H Pitts	0010100101101	— 6
4 S B Canty	0100111000000	— 3
5 A P Fitzimmons	1101110100110	— 9
6 James Alexander	0000111011010	— 7
7 J C Chency	1001010110000	— 5
8 W T Nuckols	0100100101101	— 6
9 G L Sallas	1101000011011	— 7
10 John Alexander	0110100001010	— 5
11 E M Patterson	0101000101011	— 6
12 P H Bellamy	0000100101100	— 4—74

Columbus Southside.

1 W F Snider	1010100101111	— 8
2 W J Peabody	0000000000011	— 2
3 Jep Turner	1100101110010	— 9
4 J A Roberts	1100101111010	— 9
5 John Edwards	1100010010111	— 7
6 M T Lynn	1110111000110	— 9
7 P H Burns	0000110101010	— 5
8 John Fletcher	0000010100111	— 6
9 C J Eifler	0000001001000	— 2
10 E H Jenkins	0101100010000	— 4
11 C Eberhardt	0010111111111	—10
12 C Schomberg	1000111001001	— 6—77

Jernigan.

1 Thos McGough	1101000000000	—3
2 John McGough	0001110011010	—7
3 Hugh McGough	0001010110110	—6
4 Will Howard	1100100010100	—6
5 Colbert Dawson	1111011113000	—9
6 John Davis	0010010100010	—4
7 R. A. Stratford	0000010110100	—4
8 Ed Garland	1010100001000	—4
9 Mc McLendon	0001110100011	—6
10 W McLendon	0111000101010	—6
11 W L Cliatt	0010001010110	—6
12 Jas. Towns	0100011010110	—6—67
13 J B Garland	0110000000010	—3
14 R W Allen	0100001010000	—3—73

Seale.

1 I C Evans	0100010011101	— 6
2 R W Waddell	1100110110010	— 7
3 A L Waddell	0100001101010	— 6
4 R E Lindsy	1100000110010	— 5
5 G B Young	0000010110010	— 5
6 W H Holland	1010110110010	— 7
7 J J Ware	0000111110111	— 9
8 R A Strong	1100110011011	— 9
9 J S Evans	1100000110111	— 8
10 W R Wilkerson	0000000000001	— 1
11 Bragg Pitts	1100001010100	— 5
12 Ben Jennings	0100001011110	— 6— 74
13 W A Bellamy	0100000100000	— 2
14 W O Guerry	1110101010110	— 9— 85
15 W J Boykin	0000000000111	— 3
16 Ben Perry	0010000010011	— 5
17 Robert Pitts	0000111110110	—8—101
18 J P Cheney	1101101010010	— 8
19 John Ingram	0111111010011	—10
20 John Long	1011110010011	— 9
21 D W Ingram	1111101100010	— 9—137

It will thus be seen that Columbus won the laurels, making the best club and the best individual record. In the contest between the 17 men, Union Springs is second and Seale third, while Seale defeats Union Springs in the contest between 21 men. In the contest for 12 Columbus Southside defeats Oswichee, Jernigan and Seale. Capt. C. E. Hochstrasser made a record of 11 out of a possible 14, the best individual score. Union Springs had two men to make 10, Columbus Southside one 10 and Seale one 10, out of a possible 14.

Thus ends one of the grandest shooting matches that has taken place in Alabama in several years, and one that culminated in the highest success in each and every particular. We have never seen people enjoy themselves better, and a harsh or discordant word has not been uttered here to-day. The people of Seale and the immediate vicinity have worked hard for the enjoyment of their friends; and as they looked upon the happy, joyous throng, their compensation was complete. Nearly one-third of the guests were ladies, and they lent a charm to the occasion.

FREMONT, O., Aug. 24.—Fremont shooting club's sixth weekly shoot:

C F Pohlman	1010101001111100011110111	—17
J Gottron	1101110110101001120001100	—14
J C Wideman	0011101111111110100011100	—16
H F Dwelle	0101100001111011110111010	—15
J T Miller	1100101101100100101111000	—13
B A Carr	0001010010010101010010001	— 9
R Sandwhich	1111000000010010010101010	—10
J Weber	1110000101030001110010001	—10
Adam Sottran	1111101011111001110111011	—19
J Worst	1110101000101111011110101	—15

J. T. MILLER, Secretary.

EARLVILLE VS. WATERVILLE.—The Earlville, N. Y., Gun Club shot a match with Waterville on the former's ground, Aug. 26, 25 clay-pigeons, 20yds. rise, National rules:

Earlville Club.

Hall	0100111101010110111011101	—17
Atkins	1010100111000001101111101	—14
Parsons	1011000011111111100111011	—17
Wilcox	1111100011111110101111111	—22
Bell	1001100001111111101111101	—17
Smith	0110110011010111111110001	—16
Holmes	1111010101111101011111111	—20
Sackett	0111011001100010100111101	—14—137

Waterville Club.

Candee	1111101111011111111110110	—21
Snell	1110100110111111111110101	—20
Reed	0110010000110010001001100	— 9
Timeson	1110010110001010130101110	—14
Welch	0010100111000301001001010	—10
C Snell	1100110101010111111111101	—17
Goodwin	1110110011000113010110111	—15
Fulton	1111011101011111011110111	—20—126

MOBILE, Ala., August 28.—Match between the Mobile Gun Club and the Social Gun Club:

Mobile Gun Club.

Boltz, Captain	1111111101— 9	11 11 01—5	
Hooper	1110111111— 9	11 11 11—6	
Sartore	1111011001— 7	10 01 00—2	
Chas Burch	0111111111— 9	10 11 11—5	
Jos Burch	0110101101— 6	10 10 00—2	
John Dumont	1111111111—10	11 10 10—4	
Jos Custa	1110010100— 5	11 01 11—3	
Wagner	0001101110— 5—60	11 01 11—5—32	

Social Gun Club.

Ladd, Captain	1110111011— 8	10 10 10—3	
Lott	0010110001— 4	10 11 11—5	
Alston	1001101110— 6	10 00 11—3	
Shelton	1001101110— 6	10 10 10—3	
Weems	1010110010— 5	00 10 10—2	
Alvary	1111010011— 7	10 10 10—3	
Ward	1111011011— 9	00 10 10—2	
Conart	1001110000— 4—48	00 10 11—3—24	

POUGHKEEPSIE TOURNAMENT at clay-pigeons and glass bass, Sept. 16. Open to any amateur shot in the Hudson River Valley, residing in Albany, Rensselaer, Greene, Putnam, Columbia, Westchester, Orange, Rockland, Ulster or Ducthess counties. Ligowsky and Poughkeepsie Gun Club rules to govern.—L. B. STANTON, 277 Main St.

THE U. S. Cartridge Co., of Lowell, Mass., who makes the Climax and other brands of waterproof paper shot shells have received the following from Geo. T. Farmer, Secretary of South End Shooting Club, of Chicago: "I gave the U. S. shells a good test on the 5th inst. I was capsized in 5ft. of water, my open shell box lying nearly half an hour on bottom, filled with U. S. shells and shells of others' make. The U. S. shells I relied upon for the balance of the day. They were not swollen at all, although somewhat soaked where paper was bruised in turning the shells. They chambered as well as ever."—*Adv.*

Canoeing.

Secretaries of canoe clubs are requested to send to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with name, membership, signal, etc., of their clubs, and also notices in advance of meetings and races, and report of the same. Canoeists and all interested in canoeing are requested to forward to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with logs of cruises, maps, and information concerning their local waters, drawings or descriptions of boats and fittings, and all items relating to the sport.

FIXTURES.

SEPTEMBER.

Mohican Races every Thursday through the season.
3. New York, Challenge Cup.
4. New York, Challenge Cup.
4. Brooklyn, Paddling.
4. New York, International.
11. New York, Sailing Trophy.
18. Brooklyn, Sailing Races.
25. Brooklyn, Challenge Cup.
25. New York, Sailing Trophy.

OCTOBER.

2. New York, Fall Regatta.

THE MEET OF 1886.

RACE WEEK.

EVERY year the interest in the races is increasing, as both boats and men improve and are more nearly matched, while their fame has extended far beyond mere local circles, and men in California or Florida look eagerly for the result of a race in which Vesper, Lassie, Venture and others as well known are entered. It is no light undertaking to manage a series of 20 races in three days, in which the entries aggregate no less than 358, with the necessary measuring, setting buoys and other matters which devolve on the Regatta Committee. This year the work was greater than ever before; but it was carried through successfully by the Regatta Committee, Messrs. McMurrich, Bailey and Fairtlough, the programme being carried out very closely, while no accidents marred the affair. Mr. McMurrich, as chairman, was everywhere; and to him personally is due much of the credit, as his work was long and trying. The clerical work was done very efficiently by Mr. Wm. M. Carter, Crescent C. C., of Trenton, N. J., who kept the entry book and record. Such work is no small task on a pleasure vacation, but Mr. Carter performed it in a manner which satisfied every one and gained him a hearty vote of thanks at the general meeting. Col. Cotton, of the R. M. C. C., was timekeeper, with W. P. Stephens starter and W. H. Barnett judge at finish. The races of Monday appeared in our last issue.

After dinner Event No. 6, paddling tandem, Classes III. and IV., open canoes, 1 mile, was called. The starters were:

Rapid	M. F. Johnson, H. F. McKendrick	Galt	10 11
Merle	G. B. Wilkinson, F. M. Turner	Brockville	10 16
Minnehaha	J. H. Bagg, J. E. Brouse	Brockville	10 46

Minnehaha led at the start, but was passed by the others, Rapid finally winning by 3 lengths.

Events No. 7 and 8 were next started 15m. apart. Classes B and A, sailing, limited area 75 and 50ft., 3 miles. The wind was light from N.W., making a run on first leg, a reach on second and beat home. 2 rounds of the regular course. The starters were Pecowsic, St. Hubert, "570," Mona, Delight, Cheemaun, Venture, Phyllis, Edith Adele, Pearl, Blanche, Guenn, Wraith, Lassie, Wanda, Elf, Nellie, Nautilus, Una, Mac, Verena, Palmer, Sofronia, Vixen, Marie, Fleta, Vesper, Turtle, Annie O., Surprise, Ello, Stag, Alouette, Vindente, Cora, Gertie and Wa Wa. At the start a rain squall wetted the sailors, but soon cleared away, leaving a calm for a time. Pecowsic led Class B easily with Venture second and Turtle third.

Class B.

Pecowsic	E. H. Barney	Springfield	1 10 30
Venture	L. Q. Jones	Hartford	1 17 10
Turtle	P. M. Wackerhagen	Mohican	1 18 10
Vesper	R. W. Gibson	Mohican	....
Cheemaun	C. H. Murphy	Salem	....
Sofronia	F. F. Andrews	Rochester	....

Class A.

Peggy	G. E. Edgar, Jr.	Newburgh	1 53 35
Regina	C. J. Bousfield	Bay City	....
Magog	E. O. Finel	Lake George	....

The last race of the day was an upset, in which J. E. Mellen, of Rochester, won. A tie for second between A. E. Heighway, F. F. Andrews and J. L. Weller was then sailed off, the former winning. In the evening a meeting of the Nominating Committee was held, the proceedings of which were not made public.

Tuesday was clear and warm, though the weather for most of the meet was not oppressively hot and the nights were quite cool. The first race as per programme was for Class IV. paddling, canoe and load to weigh at least 200lbs., 1 mile. The summary was:

Lena	H. F. McKendrick	Galt	12 55
Olive	F. M. Turner	Brockville	13 04
Nellie	W. F. Kipp	St. Lawrence	13 25
"570"	M. V. Brokaw	Brooklyn	....
Mac	W. G. McKendrick	Toronto	....
Alouette	W. A. Leys	Toronto	....

Nellie led at the start, but was passed by Lena and Olive.

As there was a good breeze now, the next race, No. 11, was postponed, and No. 12, paddling and sailing combined, 3 mile course, paddling and sailing alternately each half mile leg was called with 17 starters, and the wind was N. E. moderate. The first leg was covered under paddle, all hoisting sail at the first mark and going on port tack. Mac was first to stow sail at second mark, followed by Venture, Lassie and Surprise. Venture was aided on third leg by a mainsail only half stowed, the wind being free. Mac was ahead at the end of first round, while Lassie ran into second place, with Venture third, Surprise fourth and Blanche fifth. There was now a good breeze for the reach to first mark, and Venture overhauled Lassie, with Surprise still in fourth place. Again Mac was first over the second leg, and set sail for the run home with wind well aft on starboard quarter. This run was the most exciting part of the race, as Lassie, well steered, came straight for the finish and passed first Venture and then Mac, winning in good style.

Lassie	C. B. Vaux	New York	0 45 00
Mac	W. G. McKendrick	Toronto	0 45 06
Venture	L. Q. Jones	Hartford	0 45 12
Surprise	J. E. Mellen	Rochester	....
"570"	M. V. Brokaw	Brooklyn	....
Peggy	G. E. Edgar, Jr.	Newburgh	....

As the wind still held Nos. 13 and 14 were postponed in favor of Nos. 15 and 16. Classes B and A, unlimited, 3 miles, with 43 starters in the first and 8 in the second. Pearl and Nautilus, both well sailed, were at the line first and away on the reach to first mark. The sight was a beautiful one as the 43 boats went away from the spectators on the hill in a compact mass, then drew out into a long line and finally at the buoy scattered in all directions on the beat to second mark. Class A was sent away 15m. later than Class B. Vesper led at first on second leg, but was passed by Pecowsic which turned the weather mark ahead.

They jibed neatly around the buoy at the end of first round as follows: Pecowsic, Vesper, Pearl, Venture, Delight, Blanche, Nautilus. Pearl was leaking so badly that she was partly waterlogged, and Nautilus had her brass rudder badly damaged previous to the race by a canoe striking it and bending it out of shape. Though repaired it was still in bad condition and steered the boat unevenly on different tacks. The next round was a repetition of the first, finishing nearly the same:

Pecowsic	E. H. Barney	Springfield	45 38
Vesper	R. W. Gibson	Mohican	47 53
Blanche	Paul Butler	Vesper	49 05
Delight	R. W. Bailey	Pittsburgh	....
Venture	L. Q. Jones	Hartford	....
Pearl	Walter Stewart	Royal C. C.	....
Turtle	P. M. Wackerhagen	Mohican	....
Sofronia	F. F. Andrews	Rochester	....
Nautilus	W. Baden-Powell	Royal C. C.	....

In Class A the times were:

Peggy	G. E. Edgar, Jr.	Newburg	51 20
Zulu	J. L. Weller	R. M. C.	57 00
Magog	E. O. Finel	Lake George	59 00
Regina	C. J. Bousfield	Bay City	....

No entries were made for No. 17, unclassified canoes, though Mr. Clapham was ready to sail, so No. 11, postponed from Monday, was called for Class III., paddling, 1 mile, canoe and load not under 160lbs.

The starters and times were:

Rapid	M. F. Johnson	Toronto	11 55
Merle	G. B. Wilkinson	Brockville	12 10
Flora	G. B. McLean	Brockville	12 12
Peggy	Grant E. Edgar, Jr.	Newburg	....
Magog	E. Finel	Lake George	Withdrew

Rapid led at the turn, with Flora second. The finish was very close, Rapid being astern of Flora and Merle, but Johnson brought his boat up with a splendid spurt and won the race. The next event was a very amusing harry-scurry race, down the hill along the wharf, a dive and swim, and a paddle home, the boats being anchored off. Zulu, J. L. Weller, won, with Merle, G. B. Wilkinson, Nina, A. E. Heighway, Jr., and Flora, G. B. McLean, in order. The finish was a tournament, with two men in a canoe, one with a paddle and one standing forward armed with a bamboo lance, well padded on the end. They were ranged in two lines, 50ft. apart, three boats on each side, and at the word each charged the opposite boat. After some sparring all were upset from their craft but Heighway and McKendrick, who fought stubbornly for some time, the latter being finally the victor. Some canoe gymnastics were also given, the competitors exhibiting great skill in balancing in their canoes.

Tuesday evening was spent about a camp-fire, and on Wednesday morning the sailors were up early and hard at work polishing their canoes with pumice stone and oiling them for the great race for the A. C. A. Challenge Cup. It was decided to select the first thirteen on the average list of sailing races, and as this was first made up, the records of Pearl and Nautilus being included Mr. Bousfield had a place which he kindly resigned in favor of one lower on the list. A revision of the list, taking only the American canoeists, alters the first results, as will be seen on inspection. It was decided by some of the canoeists present that in the event of the defeat of both the English canoes, a subscription cup should be offered for a match to windward between them and the two leading American canoes. The full summary was as follows:

			Rounds.					
			1st	2d	3d	4th	5th	Time.
Vesper	R. W. Gibson	Mohican	1	2	1	1	1	1 39 15
Pecowsic	E. H. Barney	Springfield	2	1	2	2	2	1 39 23
Lassie	C. B. Vaux	New York	4	4	3	3	3	1 41 47
Blanche	Paul Butler	Vesper	6	6	7	7	4	1 42 56
Venture	L. Q. Jones	Hartford	5	5	5	4	5	1 43 01
Delight	R. W. Bailey	Pittsburgh	7	7	4	6	6	1 43 28
Turtle	P. M. Wackerhagen	Mohican	3	3	6	5	7	1 44 22
Nautilus	W. Baden-Powell	Royal	9	9	8	8	8	1 48 50
Pearl	Walter Stewart	Royal	10	10	10	9	9	1 49 18
"570"	M. V. Brokaw	Brooklyn	12	11	11	11	10	1 51 30
Cheemaun	C. Murphy	Salem	11	12	12	12	11	1 58 19
Mona	B. W. Richards	Brockville	Broke tiller.					
Sofronia	F. F. Andrews	Rochester	Lost rudder.					
Wraith	Wm. Whitlock	Brooklyn	Collided and lost masts					
Peggy	G. E. Edgar, Jr.	Newburgh						

The course was 7½ miles, five rounds of the 1½-mile triangle, the wind being E.N.E. At 10:45 a flag was set as a preparatory signal. A minute later Wraith collided with Peggy, carrying away the mainmast of each boat. Wraith gave up, but Peggy went ashore, stepped a new mast, and started on when half the first round had been covered by the leaders. Her time was taken as a matter of courtesy by the committee and puts her ahead of the fifth boat on the list above. Pearl was away first at the start and Nautilus fourth, the crews of both on deck. Lassie was second at the start and Turtle third. Sofronia had her rudder unshipped by a collision, and lost much time while it was being replaced. Mona broke her deck yoke, a piece of treacherous black walnut, and was practically out of the race. On the reach to first mark Delight led for a time, but Vesper was first at the turn. Beating over to second Pecowsic passed her, Lassie being third, Turtle fourth and Blanche fifth. The order at the end of each round is shown in the table. Pecowsic sailed very fast with her two sails, but lost each time at the end of the round, her mizzen sheet going adrift. After a very pretty finish the times were taken as above. Pearl was handicapped by her leakage and Nautilus by a damaged rudder, but in spite of these mishaps it was very evident in all the races that they could not sail with the American canoes, and their crews freely admitted the fact. Vesper's victory was very largely due to her skipper's excellent sailing, as Pecowsic at times traveled faster, but lost at the turns. At 3:50 Event No. XIII., Class II., paddling, weight 190lbs., was called, the times being:

Irene	R. W. Baldwin	Ottawa	11 18
Regina	C. J. Bousfield	Bay City	....
Lalage	T. S. Westcott	Philadelphia	....

Next came No. XIV., classes 3 and 4, tandem paddling, decked canoes:

Olive	F. M. Turner, G. Wilkinson	Brockville	11 01
Mac	W. G. McKendrick, D. B. Jacques	Toronto	11 19
Gertie	J. E. Mellen	Rochester	....
	J. R. Robertson	Lawrence	....

This finished the regular programme, but the special cup race was set for Thursday morning. Prior to the race a meeting of all canoeists present from States west of New England was held on the hillside, Com. Oliver presiding. It was moved that an application be made to the A. C. A. for the formation of a division composed of all canoeists in the A. C. A. outside of New England, which motion was carried; and it was also resolved that the name of this division be the Central Division of the A. C. A.

The officers nominated for the new division by the committee were then announced as follows: Vice-Commodore, R. W. Gibson, of Albany; Rear-Commodore, B. W. Richards, of Brockville, and Purser, E. W. Brown, New York. Executive Committee—Messrs. J. W. Higgins, of Oswego, N. Y.; C. J. Bousfield, Bay City, Mich.; R. W. Bailey, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Colin Fraser, Toronto, Can.; Wm. Whitlock, New York, and S. T. Fairtlough, Kingston, Can. Over 180 members being present, the division was entitled to six representatives.

The cup race was called at 11:40 A. M., a good S. W. wind then blowing so that Nautilus, Pearl and Vesper were reefed. The course was two miles to leeward, and the little Rushton launch was sent out to mark the turn. At 11:41:10 the start was made, Pearl crossing first. Nautilus set a small spinnaker at masthead and held to the north while the others laid a course together further south. Nautilus was first at the leeward mark, with Pearl and Pecowsic abreast and Vesper a little astern. On the long beat home the two American boats badly distanced their competitors. The two former were sailed without ballast and with very light boards, while the English boats had boards of 56lbs. and over 100lbs. of shot. Over a part of the course the water was pretty rough, but the light and buoyant boats went through it with dry decks. The times at the finish were: Pecowsic 1.55.39, Vesper 1.56.50, Nautilus 2.00.57.

On Friday morning a general meeting was held, at which the prizes were presented and some minor business transacted. Com. Fowler, of the K. C. C. addressed the visitors in behalf of the A. C. A., to which Messrs. Stewart and Powell replied. After the adjournment of the meeting all turned to work at packing, and by afternoon only half a dozen tents were left. A small party still remain at Squaw Point and will spend the week there.

GALT CANOE AND BOATING CLUB.—The Galt (Ont.) Canoe and Boating Club lately held a night parade on the river, 25 canoes and boats turning out, each decorated with Chinese lanterns. The band of the 29th Battalion was on hand and provided the music. The officers of the club for 1886 are: H. S. Howell, Commodore; J. E. Warnock, Vice-Commodore; H. F. McKendrick, Secretary and Treasurer; G. H. Smith, W. Heinhold, J. H. Kelman, Committee.

THE N. Y. C. C. CUP RACES.

THE races for the possession of the cup offered by the New York C. C. for International competition will be sailed on Friday next (Sept. 3) at 3 P. M., and on Saturday at 11 A. M. and 3 P. M. The course will be from buoy off club house at Tompkinsville, Staten Island, leaving it on starboard hand, to buoy off Clifton, leaving it on port hand; thence to buoy midway between Clifton and Bay Ridge, leaving it on port hand; thence to start, the course being 4 miles, to be sailed twice, or 8 miles in all. A tug will follow the races, tickets for which may be had of C. J. Stevens, No. 7 Bowling Green, at $1 for the series of two or three races as may be necessary.

Mr. Stewart's new Pearl arrived on Monday, and is now at West Brighton. She is very lightly constructed, but still stronger than the one first brought out.

TIPPY C. C. FIRST ANNUAL REGATTA.

THE first annual regatta of the Tippy C. C., of Chicago, was held Saturday, the 21st inst., off the boat house, foot of Thirty-ninth street. The various races proved very interesting, and were witnessed by thousands of people on the shore, which enlivened the scene and gave much encouragement to the contestants. The wind was blowing a half gale and very puffy, which proved to be a Jonah to some of the boys, as it kept them climbing all over their canoes. The open boats from Hyde Park were having a race between themselves before the start, when a puff caught the Hypatia and turned her over, throwing her crew into the water; but they were rescued by the fleet.

At 3:40 the start was given for classes A and B, sailing. Spray took the lead and maintained it to the finish. Much credit is due to her skipper, J. B. Keogh, for the way he handled his canoe. The Chestnuts was over next. She is a 14×28, and much praise must be given to Mr. C. F. Sage for going around the course. Also Wood, who sailed the Zeal; only a novice in sailing a canoe, he handled his canoe like a veteran, and will prove a dangerous man in another year. The Shaw Shaw, G. K. Sage, had gone one-third way over the course when she was swamped.

At 3:47 the start was given for the open and decked boats. The Pastime crossed first and made a splendid race in the wind, carrying a large racing spritsail and flying jib. Mr. Crane, her skipper, handled her very well, and it was just surprising to see him go around, as everybody said he would capsize. The Pastime was designed by Mr. Crane and has won three races this season; she is a marvel of beauty, nothing of her size can come anywhere near her. Mr. Harry Crane, of Cincinnati, was out in her and says he never saw anything go so in his life.

The Nokomis, a large canoe, sailed a good race with Mr. H. A. Perkins as her skipper. The Guenn carried too much canvas and was capsized. The Clam seeing he had no chance in the race came back, as it was too squally.

The Ellen Terry, Edward Rosing, sailed a good race and won in her class, but a foul was claimed by the Elinor, D. Flood, who says the Ellen Terry capsized her. The Cathie went to the rescue of the Eliuor.

The next event was the paddling race of Class I. This race was looked for with much interest, as there were some good men with good canoes.

Tippy, A. W. Kitchin, got the start and maintained it to the finish, crossing the line an easy winner. The Psyche, H. B. Cook, gave a hard race for it, but Kitchin proved too much for him.

In Class B, paddling, the Pretzel, R. P. McCune, got the start and finished first, although the Triton and Snipe gave him a hard race. Mr. J. B. Keogh, Spray, broke his paddle at the start. Keogh and McCune have been practicing very hard for this race, and much sympathy is felt for Keogh; but they will race next Saturday, the 28th inst.

The tandem race was a very exciting one. A. W. Kitchin and W. M. Dunham in the Tippy won, but were so hard pushed by Cook and Keogh and Wood and Lavinia that it looked like nobody's race, but Kitchin and Dunham commenced pulling hard and strong and won by 1½ lengths ahead of Cook and Keogh who were ½ of a length ahead of the Snipe. Messrs. Cook and Keogh have been practicing a long time for this race and everybody thought they would have a walk-away with it, but the Tippy's crew came to the front.

When the upset race was announced the crowd commenced to get closer so they could get a better view. There were 12 starters. Kitchin in the Tippy was the first in his canoe in just 5½s., but Dunham in the Zeal sneaked between him and the pier and won the race. Following are the times:

CLASS A SAILING.

	Start.	Finish.	Time.
Zeal, W. M. Dunham	3 45 03¾	4 49 38¾	1 04 35
Shaw Shaw, G. K. Sage	3 45 55	Swamped.	
Chestnuts, C. F. Sage	3 41 27	4 42 51¼	1 01 24¼

CLASS B SAILING.

Spray, J. B. Keogh	3 41 00	4 25 45	0 44 45
Triton, G. Hesser	3 41 31	4 54 02	1 12 31
Neptune, Chas. Lee	Capsized.		

DECKED BOATS.

Pastime, D. H. Crane	3 47 41	4 26 03¾	0 38 22¾
Nokomis, H. A. Perkins	3 47 46	4 41 59¾	0 54 13¼
Clam, W. G. Sage	3 47 46	.. .. ..	0 .. ..
Guenn, J. H. Ware	3 48 31½	Capsized.	

OPEN BOATS.

Ellen Terry, Edward Rosing	3 48 12½	4 34 41¾	46 29¼
Elinor, D. Flood	3 48 55¾	Capsized.	
Hypatia, F. E. Donnelly	Capsized before starting.		
Cathie, Chas. Atkinson	3 48 13½	Helped the Elinor.	

PADDLING CLASS I.

Tippy, A. W. Kitchin	5 09 00	5 19 37½	0 10 37½
Psyche, H. B. Cook	5 09 00	5 19 48	0 10 48
Zeal, W. M. Dunham	5 09 00	5 20 28¼	0 11 28¼
Swordfish, B. W. Wood	5 09 00	5 20 30	0 11 30
Chestnuts, C. F. Sage	5 09 00	5 21 11	0 12 11
Glide, D. H. Crane	5 09 00	Broken paddle.	
Shaw Shaw, C. F. Sage	5 00 00	Not timed.	
Belle T., P. F. Munger	5 09 00	Not timed.	

CLASS B.

Pretzel, R. P. McCune	5 32 00	5 43 31½	0 11 31½
Triton, G. Hessert	5 32 00	5 43 41	0 11 41
Snipe, W. B. Lavinia	5 32 00	Not timed.	
Spray, J. B. Keogh	5 32 00	Broken paddle.	
Æolus, H. A. Perkins	5 32 00	Not timed.	
Neptune, Chas. Lee	5 32 00	Not timed.	
Ray, F. S. Waters	5 32 00	Not timed.	

TANDEM.

A. W. Kitchin and W. M. Dunham	Tippy 6 08 30	6 18 17	0 09 47
H. B. Cook and J. B. Keogh	Psyche 6 08 30	6 18 23¼	0 09 53¼
B. W. Wood and W. B. Lavinia	Swordfish 6 08 30	6 18 24½	0 09 54½
R. P. McCune and C. Hessert	Pretzel 6 08 30	6 19 00	0 10 30
Chas. Lee and J. H. Ware	Neptune 6 08 30	Broken paddle.	
H. A. Perkins and W. G. Sage	Æolus 6 08 30	Not timed.	

UPSET—Zeal, W. M. Dunham, first; Tippy, A. W. Kitchin, second; Glide, D. H. Crane, third, Pretzel, R. P. McCune, fourth; Spray, Psyche, Swordfish, Æolus, Belle T., Triton, Shaw Shaw and Chestnuts not timed.

A CRUISE OF THE OAKLAND C. C.—On Aug. 14 the Oakland C. C. started on a short cruise, the boats being the Shadow, Undine, Zoe Mou and skiff Yum Yum. After beating out of the creek with an ebb tide the fleet ran under reefed canvas to the drawbridge at San Leandro Bay, landing about 6 P. M. At 10 A. M. next day the fleet were under way for home, with a foul tide and head wind with some sea. At 2 P. M. Oakland Creek was reached and Flirt, Mystic and Zephyr joined the fleet. Up the creek the Undine and Shadow ran so close that their mizzen booms interlocked and both capsized. Their crews were rescued by the Yum Yum and the Undine was taken in tow by the latter, while the Flirt picked up the Shadow and the club house was reached in safety.

Three woodcock were known to be on Staten Island last Monday when the season opened. They sucked their mud juleps in a small thicket back of Sailors' Snug Harbor. Among those who hunted and shot at them and missed them were Ed Burfield, the champion seal capturer; Prof. Harry Jones, the Stapleton snap shot; Jack Purdy, who has the best pointer in Tompkinsville; C. M. Dodge, who owns the Panama fox-terrier; President Endicott of the Protection for Game Association, Baron Feidler, John Wood, the old trap shot; and Mr. Bostwick who gets up early to hunt. The birds would be sure to afford fun in the future had they not been shot on Thursday by little thirteen-year-old Stewart Ogilby. He took two home and they were eaten by Pop Ogilby. The boy says he killed the other bird, but could not find it.—*New York Sun, Aug. 8.*

Yachting.

FIXTURES.

SEPTEMBER.

2. Boston, Cup, City Point.
3. Quincy, Club.
3, 7, 9. Cup Races.
4. Beverly, Open, Marblehead.
4. Corinthian, Champion, Marblehead.
6. Newark, Open.
6. Quaker City Cup, 2d, Class.
8. Great Head, Club, Winthrop.
11. Hull, Cham., Hull.
11. Corinthian, Sweepstake, Marblehead.
11. Sandy Bay, Sweep., Gloucester.
17. Toledo, Pen., Toledo.
18. Sandy Bay, Club, Rockport.
18. Great Head, Club, Winthrop.
19. Quaker City, Review, Cruise.
25. Buffalo, Club, Lake Erie.
23. Beverly, Club, Nahant.

THE TRIAL OF THE SLOOPS.

THE match to windward and return having failed for lack of wind, Monday, Aug. 22, the same course had to be resailed on Wednesday, Aug. 24. To insure an early finish the distance was shortened to fifteen miles instead of twenty. The difficulty experienced in closing the outside races in time for people to reach the city and their little beds by 7 o'clock is charged to Providence instead of the procrastination of racing yachts and committee. For such an important event one might suppose the four big sloops would have towed down to the Hook the day previous, so that crews could have taken matters easy next morning and been on the proper ground in proper shape for a start at 8 or 9 A. M. The committee, by seeking their downy couches at about sundown might for once in the year have roused themselves out at about 7 A. M., an unearthly hour at which it is still pitch dark and graveyards yawn in the belief of leisurely gentlemen. Outside yachts did lay over in the Horseback on hand, and the racers might have done the same. But a prompt start before the wind had died away would be turning yacht racing into an earnest pursuit instead of horseplay, and that is still a little foreign to our custom on this side of the Atlantic. Having wasted the last minute possible, the cortege of racers and the comfortable committee appeared upon the scene at high noon. The twenty-five mile "gale" which had held high carnival during the forenoon had gone asleep and left nothing but a fag end ten miles strong and that rapidly petering out. Arithmetic will demonstrate that a start at noon and seven hours for the race plus two hours more for the steamers to reach the city piers, is bound to keep worthy burghers out of their shore bunks after dark, which is a terrible responsibility to take and sure to encourage anarchy in the home circle. The committee lived up to the idea by being late in the morning so as to be early in the evening, and to make matters fit their philosophy, struck ten miles off the course. Had it not been for a cant in the wind reducing it to a single lay and short hitch home, even philosophy could not have saved them from roaming through the city streets at 8 P. M. in the night, exposed to all the temptations of such reckless debauchery. The committee, however, redeemed itself fully in the thorough manner in which they lived up to their arduous task consisting of pulling a whistle and counting ten before pulling it, thus making a mistake for the other pull, so they are entitled to praise and congratulations showered on them.

Of course some could not get away within time, for the sufficient reason that they stood miles away from the line, intent upon some occult mission which some persons thought to be fishing for porgies, which were just then running in great schools. Had a whole day been given, some of the sloops would have dawdled up to Albany by sundown. Yacht skippers have not yet learned that a race commences from the time they arrive on the ground; they do not seem to shake their wits together till after the preparatory whistle, and tumble across the line haphazard without previously laid plan and no clear notion of the value of a good start. That "Joe" Elsworth is not included in these remarks without saying. "Joe" is the only skipper who is wide awake from the time he turns out. His vessel is maneuvered to some purpose. He puts her across highest up and first away whenever he likes. Other skippers are unable to prevent it. He goes over with a full head of steam and everything trimmed to suit, lays his course and sticks to it, let the rest do as they please. To the superior skill of "Joe," Atlantic owes what little repute she has at any time won. But for "Joe," Atlantic would long ago have been warped into Rotten Row, an expensive monument to the folly of building "both wide and deep," the last of the short-lived "gas-tank" style of yacht architecture. The day will come when the worthy Joe Elsworth will acknowledge as much out of his own mouth.

As in the first of the trial races, Atlantic, with a new topmast in the caps, was sent away the smartest of the lot and ran out a little lead at once, which she managed to maintain till spinnakers came in, owing to the very light wind and heavy swell which made the run down to the turn little more than a meaningless drift. Even in this paltry business her lead was directly due to the set of sails, to misfortune to Puritan and the regulation amount of blundering on the part of the other contestants. The so-called lead was moreover only apparent, for Mayflower made the run in less time, Puritan being out through loss of spinnaker. Had skippers and spinnakers been reduced all round, Puritan would no doubt have come in for the barren honor of being first in the procession over any portion of the course. We are moved to plain expression in this matter, because the tendency among the public is, very naturally, to seek "the combination of the sloop's beam with the depth of the cutter." No greater fallacy could exist and so prominent an attempt to disregard sound counsel as the Atlantic represents, supplies a conspicuous peg upon which to hang the sign "Beware." It has been well determined through the competition between all types of yachts in America, that a certain relation between beam and displacement exists, and that for most favorable performance, one must be increased as the other is decreased. The Atlantic has either too much beam for her displacement, or too much displacement for her beam. A false reputation woven about this craft through "sympathetic" critics would be misleading and unfortunate in its influence. To counteract the evil of misplaced "sympathy" is the only object of the references to the Atlantic.

The moment spinnakers came in to the easterly cant of the wind when nearing the turn, Atlantic was picked up by all hands and her apparent lead of a quarter mile cut down to a few lengths at the turn. Once on the wind, five minutes sufficed to give Boston the victory, so poorly did Atlantic point and so fast did she sag away by comparison. Half an hour later the only honor which Atlantic was disputing was the issue between herself and Priscilla as to who should be last in at finish. Joe Elsworth coaxed Atlantic for all she was worth. The manner in which she was tooled was simply superb, offset by the much ruder skill of the Bostonians. But all to no good. Priscilla outpointed the other so much that Atlantic's better footing was not equal to the difference in fetching, and the iron boat had the satisfaction of figuring third in the judges' calculations. Still later, in the reach from the finish into the Hook, the official match having ended, Priscilla drove by Atlantic and left her well in her wake.

Concerning Priscilla, the day must be deemed one full of promise for the future. After a dilatory start she held her place on the drift southward, closing slowly but steadily upon Atlantic at times and accomplishing the distance in practically the same time. This means little one way or the other, the wind being so light, still it is enough to show that Priscilla is not worse than Atlantic at that sort of business with present rig. With more sail area better comparison can be anticipated. In the leg and hitch home, Priscilla astonished all hands by the smart way she looked up and fetched, finding no difficulty in following the wake of the redoubtable "ghoster" Puritan, and occasionally looking better than Mayflower. Priscilla failed, however, in footing with the rest, which is simply a matter of canvas and the ability to carry it. Now put the iron boat on an equality with the others in her ballasting, supply the additional rig that would permit, and her future career may yet entitle her to rank with the "ravishing blonde" from around the Cod. This is, to be sure, only speculation, as no competent critic will venture an absolute prediction in premises where the slightest deviation or imperfection in other respects would be quite sufficient to undo the advantages gained from the proceeding here counseled.

Coming now to the two vessels which really made the race, there is no room for cavilling with the boats, but the crews again failed to do them justice. It was mainly the superior excellence of Mr. Burgess's design which carried the day. Both Boston yachts seem good enough to shoulder all the sins loaded upon them by deficiency in smart handling, which is very fortunate for all concerned. There is not much chance of blundering down wind, but the Boston crews can be trusted to make the most of their opportunities. There is a working wind, light, but enough to maneuver the vessels in full control. There is no head tide to stem and there is ample time for all preparations with ten minutes notice from first whistle and five more to get across. Fifteen minutes is about half an age under the circumstances. But Mayflower goes north on a foolish hunt after nothing, standing so far as to make a start on time a plain impossibility, and when too late, suddenly recollects that there is business on hand urgently demanding attention. She then comes round, forgets about her canvas in the consternation begot of a whistle miles away, and slowly shambles over the line heavily handicapped and not even showing her spinnaker. For a quarter of an hour the boom has been lowered and guyed, and not till she is across does it occur to those in charge that it would be a good thing to run out and break stops on the ballooner. Thus she goes away under half speed, while smarter fellows have come to the line with everything drawing in full. Beating home, Mayflower tacks before she can fetch the Lightship, and takes the ebb flowing down the coast on her weather bow instead of keeping her northerly leg long enough to lee bow the ebb coming out of the South Channel, a game which Elsworth is, of course, astute enough to play much to Atlantic's advantage.

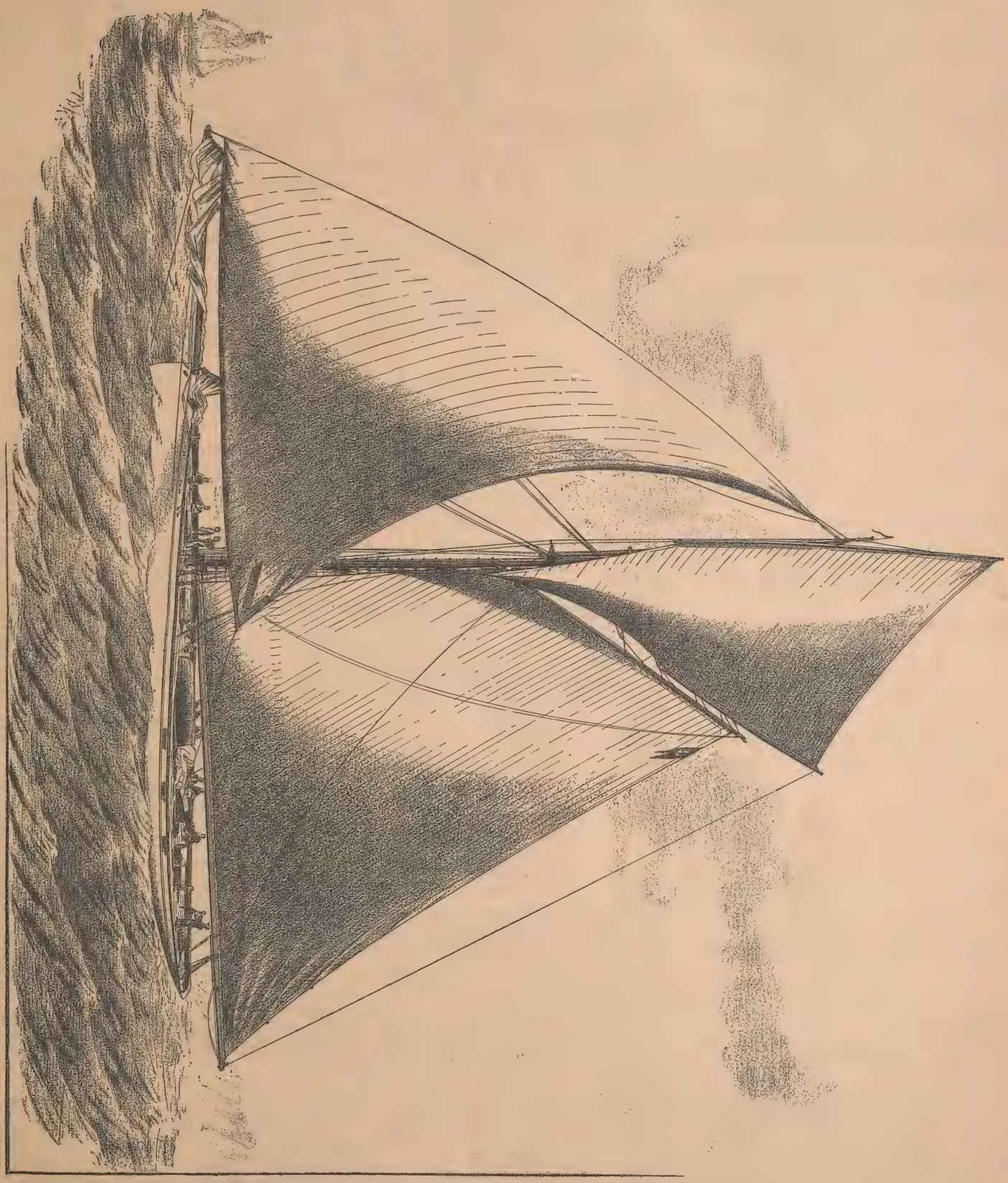
Puritan does better in getting away within the prescribed limit, but is likewise slow with her spinnaker, not getting the sail on her till well away on her course, and then in such fashion that she would have been left hopelessly astern but for inconsiderating Providence, which kindly canted the wind into N. E. by E. For Puritan's spinnaker was so long on the leach that with boom topped up in the rolling sea, the sail hung slack in the bunt and was continually collapsing, doing little service; while Atlantic, with a taut leach, was making the sail pull without intermission. A little forethought would have suggested an Irish reef, an overhand knot in the head of the spinnaker to shorten up the luff and enable the boom to be topped clear of the sea and stretch the leach to advantage. The crew had seen the spinnaker before and were familiar enough with its size, but no precautions were taken to keep the sail full or to save the boom from constant dipping, one of the consequences of getting on the ground too late to try things experimentally in advance. Half an hour after crossing, Puritan's spinnaker boom went with a crash in the slings, whereupon the wreck was got aboard smartly enough, the boat at once dropping from a good second into third place, Priscilla running her lee and Mayflower driving up abreast. Puritan would have dropped sadly to rear after this "accident" had not Providence come to her rescue with a dispensation of "Puritan luck" and enabled the clipper to show up well again at the turn. Later she followed Mayflower round against a head sea, weather-bowing tide as above mentioned, for all this, Mr. Burgess was too much for his opponents, and Boston scored in strict accord with merit.

From Sandy Hook the wind was reported 25 miles at 8 A. M., 18 miles at 10 o'clock and 15 at noon. Clear of the land it was less by several miles, and when the committee hove in sight it softened to 10 miles. The Commodore's screw steamer Electra took up her station off Sandy Hook Lightship with the America's Cup committee on board, and sent forth the warning signal at 11:45. The racers had cast off their tows and made sail piecemeal. All were above the line boxing about under club topsails and spinnaker booms on a cockbill, Mayflower going off to Coney Island out of reach. There was a long ground swell on, but nothing which could be dignified as a sea. The clouds broke away and occasional glimpses of the sun guaranteed that the threatening northeaster was off the scene and did not propose to interfere with sloop weather. Sundry 50ft. yachts cruising about under reefs and bobbed jibs in weather in which a 3-ton cutter with less than 5ft. beam would have swung No. 1 topsail and cried for more, did not probably raise Lieut. Henn's estimate of the staying qualities of the American style of build. Miranda, the most beautiful of the famous Harvey conceptions, was on hand disporting her faultless mould to the admiring spectators who could not say enough in her praise. Likewise had a dozen steam yachts and a few excursions.

As the wind picked up a little a smart time was expected, and the public gave it out that this was sure to be Mayflower's day. It was blowing about N.E. and spotty. Course, 15 miles S.S.W. and return. Both Atlantic and Puritan were well placed a quarter of a mile above the line. Down came spinnaker booms as they eased away for the line to hit off next whistle. Puritan, fearing she was too soon, hauled east again, while Atlantic crossed her bows and went for the line boldly, running spinnaker in stops to boom end and breaking away so as to cross at full speed. The sail filled, and being short enough on the leach could be kept from collapsing by the weight of the boom. Half a dozen lengths in her wake the Boston boat followed, but her narrow sail with spinnaker, said sail being so baggy as to be in a permanent state of collapse, spilling and becoming a back sail at each plunge into the slow-rolling sea. Priscilla followed under balloon jiptopsail, both lower headsails stowed. She was lively with spinnaker and got off in good shape, although handicapped 20sec. Mayflower came along half prepared two minutes after the limiting whistle had blown, and was slow in getting more sail to draw. Once away, all hands were showing same sail, jibs on the bowsprit and foresails snugged up. In the following times we give actual start, with a view to just comparison of performance:

Atlantic	12 06 38	Priscilla	12 09 20
Puritan	12 07 36	Mayflower	12 11 06

For 10 minutes Mayflower had all hands forward and out on the bowsprit stopping up jibs, sending her down by the nose to do good. With sails drawing better than the rest Atlantic jumped out a lead of scant quarter mile with the rest astern in the order of starting, Priscilla nearly up with Puritan and Mayflower very slowly reducing her loss at the start. There was not enough wind to strain out mainsheets and the roll set sails to slatting, spinnaker boom dipping aboard the Puritan in an alarming way. The natural consequence followed when off Long Branch. Suddenly the boom carried away in the center and spinnaker fell limp from the masthead. The wreck was very quickly cleared, but her chances received a death blow. Rapidly Priscilla went through and out on to bowsprit, stopping up jibs, sending her down by the nose to



MAYFLOWER.

THE AMERICA CUP MATCHES.

NEXT week will see again the competition for this old trophy, this time with sister ships to the vessels of 1885, longer, more powerful, and each presumably better than her younger sister. How much better can as yet only be guessed, but the indications are that the races will be more even than last year.

The Regatta Committee of the New York Yacht Club, under date of the 26th inst., have issued the following circular regarding the international contests for the America's Cup:

The Regatta Committee have this day been notified by the America's Cup Committee that the yacht Mayflower has been selected by them to defend the America's Cup, and that they have also agreed with Lieutenant Henn that the races with the Galatea shall take place, barring unavoidable accidents to either yachts, as follows:

September 7—At ten A. M. over the New York Yacht Club course.

September 9—At half-past ten A. M., twenty miles to windward or to leeward and back from Scotland Lightship or from Sandy Hook Lightship, as will be determined on the morning of the race, and, if necessary,

September 11—At half-past ten A. M., triangular course of forty miles outside, starting from the Scotland Lightship.

In compliance with the arrangement the Regatta Committee gave notice that the races will be sailed as above.

SAILING DIRECTIONS.

The rules of the New York Yacht Club, except as otherwise hereinafter provided, will govern the sailing of the races. Yachts while sailing the races must carry their own private signal at the main peak. The signals for starting will be given from the committee's steamer as follows, viz.:

PREPARATORY SIGNAL.—One long blast of the steam whistle and at the same time the United States ensign will be lowered from the bow staff and a blue peter set in its place.

THE START.—Ten minutes later there will be a second blast of the whistle, the blue peter will be lowered and the yacht club signal set in its place, when the time of each yacht will be taken as it crosses the line. Five minutes later there will be a third blast of the whistle, and this time will be recorded as the time of either yacht starting in the race thereafter.

NOTE.—That before any signal is given the United States ensign will be flying at the bow staff; during the preparatory period a blue peter, and after the starting whistle the yacht club signal. If practicable a short blast of the steamer's whistle will be given when each yacht crosses the starting line.

COURSES.

In the races over the club course the yachts in starting will cross an imaginary line drawn from the judge's steamboat to buoy 18, opposite Owl's Head, L. I.; thence (keeping outside of Fort Lafayette) to and around buoy No. 10, passing to the west and south of it; thence to buoy No. 8½, passing west and south of it and north of buoy No. 5, off the point of Sandy Hook, to and around Sandy Hook Lightship, turning it from north and east, and then returning over the same course to the westward of the home stakeboat, which will be anchored abreast of and to the eastward of buoy No. 15. The yachts must pass to the eastward of West Bank buoys Nos. 9, 11, 13 and 15, and to the westward of red buoys Nos. 10½, 12, 14 and 16, both going and returning, and must keep to the southward of buoys 8 and 8½ on Flynn's knoll and of a mark boat anchored between the two, and to the eastward of buoys 1 and 3 on the False Hook outside, going and returning.

In the outside races at the start and finish the yachts will pass between the judge's boat and the Lightship, and in the triangular race, in rounding, will keep on the outside of the stakeboats or buoys used to mark the course. In the windward or leeward race the yachts will keep the outer mark on the starboard hand. Buoys displaying red flags will be used to mark the turning points on the outside course, and the buoys (and not the tugboat) are to be turned. The tug running off a course will display no flags until she has reached the mark, when she will display the New York Yacht Club flag alone and keep it flying so long as she remains at the mark. Further necessary instructions will be given on the morning of each race.

Each race must be made in seven hours.

The steamer Taurus has been chartered for the use of the members of the club and their friends. She will start from the Iron Steamboat Company's pier, No. 1 North River, at nine o'clock on the morning of the 7th for the race over the New York Yacht Club course, calling at Stapleton, S. I., at half-past nine.

For the races over outside courses the time of starting will be half-past eight A. M., from pier No. 1 North River, New York, and nine A. M. from Stapleton.

A steamer has been engaged by the Seawanhaka Y. C. for the America Cup races and members' tickets will be issued upon application to the Treasurer, Mr. William B. Simonds, No. 18 South William street, New York, on payment of $2 for each race. A luncheon will be provided on the steamer without extra charge. First race, Tuesday, Sept. 7. Over the New York Yacht Club course. The steamer will leave the Barge Office Pier punctually at 8:30 A. M., calling at Tompkinsville, Staten Island, at 9 A. M. Second race, Thursday, Sept. 9. Twenty miles to windward or leeward and return outside of Sandy Hook. The steamer will leave the same places at 8 and 8:30 A. M. respectively. Third race, Saturday, Sept. 11. If this race becomes necessary by the terms of the match, it will be over a triangular course outside of Sandy Hook, and the steamer will leave the same places at 8 and 8:30 A. M. respectively. Each day on returning the steamer will stop at the same places. Members are requested to send in their applications as soon as possible, as only a limited number can be accommodated, and are further requested to state for which race they desire tickets to be issued. The Atlantic Y. C. will also have a steamer for its members.

BEVERLY Y. C. REGATTAS.

THE 112th race, the third for championship of Buzzard's Bay, was sailed Aug. 21, at Monument Beach, in a light, puffy N.E. wind, veering to E. by N. In the first class Surprise had a walkover, securing both prize and pennant. In second class Lestris and Flirt had each scored a leg for pennant, which Flirt secured together with first prize, crossing line first, closely followed by Grimalkin, a new boat designed by Edward Burgess, and sister of Sprite, who made her first appearance at Nahant the same day. Grimalkin did very well in the light weather; she was measured in rough water, and on this measurement loses second prize to last year's champion Lestris. She will, however, be remeasured at once in smooth water, and second prize will not be awarded till this is done. In third class Fannie and Petrel, as usual, had a close race. Petrel did well in the windward work and at the last buoy was inside her allowance; but Fannie beat her on the home stretch and won by 56s. The times are as follows:

FIRST CLASS.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Surprise, Jas. M. Codman, cat.	27.03	1 56 33	1 46 00

SECOND CLASS.

Flirt, Geo. H. Lyman, Jr., cat.	25.02	1 05 02	1 52 09
Grimalkin, Ellerton L. Dorr, Jr., cat.	24.09	2 07 05	1 53 41
Lestris, Joshua Crane, cat.	24.02	2 07 42	1 53 35
Beatrice, C. E. Curry, cat.	24.10	2 11 20	1 58 02
Tantrum, C. W. Amory, cat.	25.00	2 17 10	2 04 05

THIRD CLASS.

Fannie, F. W. Sargent, cat.	23.10	1 40 30	1 30 35
Petrel, Geo. H. Richards, cat.	20.07	1 44 30	1 31 27
Secret, T. M. Weld, cat.	22.09	1 45 05	1 34 11
Scud, N. H. Emmons, cat.	22.07	1 51 14	1 40 11

Course for first and second class, 11 miles, for third class, 7½ miles. Judge, C. H. Hardy. Judge's yacht, Maude, B. Y. C. Surprise, Flirt and Fannie take first; Petrel and either Lestris or Grimalkin, second; Flirt and Surprise won and hold pennants.

The 113th regatta.—The third championship was sailed at Nahant in a strong wholesail breeze and a very heavy sea. All classes had a dead beat to the Graves Buoy, the first class then going round Winthrop Bar and home, while the little fellows went directly back. In first class the new Sprite, modeled by Ed. Burgess, sailed her second race and made a very good showing, although beaten a minute by Bessie. The latter's size told greatly in the sea way, and Sprite's topsail was a very bad fit. In second class the Commodore carried off the mug with ease; it was just Hoiden's day and she seems to be sailing better than ever; Rita and Corsair withdrew. In third class Dolphin did best, though Psyche made a pretty good fight of it; Bluebell was too lightly ballasted, and finding herself beaten broke tacks for luck with the usual result, being beaten worse than before.

FIRST CLASS.

Bessie, C. P. Curtis, sloop	27.07	2 31 00	2 21 17
Sprite, C. P. Wilson, sloop	24.05	2 35 45	2 22 34

SECOND CLASS SLOOPS.

Witch, B. B. Crowninshield, cutter	22.06	2 14 15	2 03 51

SECOND CLASS CATS.

Hoiden, Com. Dexter	23.00	2 13 15	2 03 18
Spider, Walter Abbott	20.00	2 26 00	2 13 13
Rita, H. B. Richardson	20.06	Withdrawn.	
Corsair, H. S. Blake	20.03	Withdrawn.	

THIRD CLASS.

Dolphin, Royal Robbins	18.08	2 30 30	2 16 17
Psyche, H. M. Sears	19.04	2 33 33	2 20 01
Bluebell, W. Lloyd Jeffries	18.07	2 49 45	2 35 27

Bessie, Witch, Hoiden and Dolphin take firsts, Spider and Psyche seconds. Dolphin takes and holds pennant; Bessie takes pennant, tieing Atalanta. BLUE WITH A GOLD CASTLE.

HULL Y. C. SECOND CHAMPIONSHIP.—On Aug. 28 the Hull Y. C. sailed its second championship of the season over an 11-mile course for first and second class, and a 6-mile course for the others. The wind was very light, dying at times to a calm, and varying from E. S. E. to S. The summary was:

FIRST CLASS—CENTERBOARDS.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Nimbus, J. J. Souther	34.05	2 19 47	1 53 38
Wave Crest, E. B. Rogers	33.00	Withdrew.	

FIRST CLASS—KEELS.

Carmen, B. L. M. Tower	30.08	3 04 03	2 35 40

SECOND CLASS—CENTERBOARDS.

Folly, J. F. Shepard	26.09	2 27 59	1 54 35
Rambler, J. J. Henry	27.00	2 37 26	2 04 26
Erin, J. Cavanaugh	26.08	Withdrew.	

SECOND CLASS—KEELS.

Echo, Burwell & Lichfield	25.03	2 35 08	2 00 09
Lizzie F. Daly, W. Daly, Jr.	29.11	2 33 17	2 00 11

THIRD CLASS—CENTERBOARDS.

Nora, Boynton & McManus	22.00	1 22 04	1 00 40
Posy, R. G. Hunt	22.06	1 24 33	1 03 27
Mugwump, S. M. Quincy	22.00	1 39 32	1 18 08

FOURTH CLASS.

Tom Cat, C. G. Wold	19.01	1 54 51	1 20 58
Tartar, F. L. Dunne	19.06	1 55 00	1 21 50
Amy, E. W. Baxter	21.03	2 03 35	1 41 35

FIFTH CLASS.

Victor, S. A. Freeman	17.07	1 50 39	1 25 16
Wildfire, H. A. Keith	18.01	1 53 12	1 29 20
Elsie, C. F. Hardwick	16.10	Withdrew.	
Rocket, H. M. Faxon	16.06	Withdrew.	

Nimbus wins second leg and retains championship and $35. Folly wins a leg and $20. Carmen wins two legs by a walkover and also $17.50. Echo wins one leg and $20. Nora wins one leg and $15. Tom Cat a second leg and the championship with $12, and Victor a leg and $10. In the second class, keels, Echo and Lizzie F. Daly are tied, in the centerboard class Folly and Rambler are tied, in the third class, centerboards, Nora and Posey are tied, and in the fifth class Victor and Wild Fire are tied. These boats will sail off the ties on Saturday, Sept. 11. The judges were B. W. Rowell, Wm. K. Millar, O. A. Ruggles and Frank C. Brewer.

CATBOATS OFF MATTAPOISETT.—On Aug. 28 the annual catboat regatta of New Bedford, was sailed off Mattapoisett in a light S. W. wind with fog. The summary was:

Class 1—over 23ft., distance 13½ miles, prizes $15 and $10.

	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Surprise, J. Codman	2 48 11	2 32 08
Quissette, Robert Hiller	2 47 31	2 32 19
Myth, Thomas Parsons	2 51 58	2 33 29
Superior, William Phinney	2 53 04	2 35 13
Mary, G. E. Phinney	2 49 45	2 35 48
Cadmus, H. E. Perry	2 54 47	2 36 00
Hazel, Horace Crosby	3 54 05	2 36 14
Astonisher, Charles Crosby	2 52 34	2 37 13
Grimalkin, E. L. Dorr	2 58 05	2 39 10
Cuttyhunk, Akin and Manley	2 51 18	. . .
Mabel	2 52 53	. . .
Creep, E. C. Stetson	Lost in fog.	
Mollie, Mr. Hill	Withdrew.	

Class 2—20 to 23ft., distance 13½ miles, prizes $15 and $10.

Crawl, Isaac Hall	2 52 11	2 32 57
Harold, Wilton Crosby	2 54 54	2 35 00
Success, John E. Perry	3 55 49	2 35 04
Lestrice, Anthony Little	3 07 17	2 45 56
Rival	3 05 21	. . .
Beatrice	Withdrew.	

Class 3—16 to 20ft., distance 10 1-10 miles, prizes $6 and $4.

Mertie, F. F. Crowell	1 49 56	1 30 26
Wink, W. Atkinson	1 54 52	1 34 50
Vayu, J. D. Jenney	1 55 40	1 35 05
Gladys, S. Warren, Jr.	2 01 50	1 38 03
Spray, James Friedhoff	2 00 10	1 40 47
Bessie	Withdrew.	
Mascot, L. L. Luce	Withdrew.	

Class 4—Under 16ft., distance 6¼ miles, prizes $4 and $2.

Mist, J. M. Clark	1 21 52	1 03 12
Crab, J. Whiting	1 24 41	1 06 33
Juniata	1 28 56	1 09 59
Elf, Lewis Bacon	1 33 35	1 10 15
Swan, T. C. Sampson	1 47 41	1 24 21
No. 3	1 53 04	. . .
Breeze, S. M. Browne	Withdrew.	
Spray	Withdrew.	

BUNKER HILL Y. C. 18TH ANNUAL REGATTA.—On Aug. 28 the 18th annual regatta of the Bunker Hill Y. C. was sailed over the following courses: First class—From judges' boat, leaving Sculpin ledge buoy on starboard, Spectacle Island buoy No. 7 and buoy No. 6 on starboard, to flagboat moored off Sound Point beacon, leaving it on starboard, to judges' boat, twice around. Second class, the course was the same, once around. Third class—From judges' boat, leaving Spectacle Island on port, buoy No. 7 on Castle rocks on port, Spectacle Island and Sculpin ledge buoy on port to judges' boat. As the wind was very light S.E. the start was postponed from 10 A. M. to 12 M. The times were:

FIRST CLASS.

	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Meta	3 30 10	3 30 10
Thelya	3 41 22	3 35 13

SECOND CLASS.

Romp	1 55 20	1 55 20
Kit	2 14 04	2 13 06
Kitty	2 44 20	2 42 22

THIRD CLASS.

Flash	1 54 05	1 54 05
Sprite	1 54 40	1 54 29
Florence	2 01 09	2 00 16

The judges were George B. Thomas, Randall Gould and H. W. B. Cotton.

SHREWSBURY RIVER REGATTAS.—This season there has been a great deal of racing among the open boats of the Shrewsbury River, in which a number of fast craft have competed. To still further encourage racing in this locality, Mr. W. E. Connor has offered a prize for a series of three races on the South Shrewsbury, the first of which was sailed on Aug. 28, over the following course: From off the club stand on Monmouth Beach, passing stake No. 1, keeping it on starboard hand, passing between stakes Nos. 2 and 8, to and around stake No. 3, keeping it on port hand, to and around stake No. 4, keeping it on port hand, passing stake No. 5, keeping it on starboard hand, to and around stake No. 6, keeping it on port hand, passing stake No. 5, keeping it on port hand, to and around stake No. 7, keeping it on port hand, passing between stakes Nos. 2 and 8, passing stake No. 1, keeping it on port hand to starting point, turning stake No. 9, keeping it on port hand and going over the same course a second time, finishing at starting point. Distance, about 15 miles. Stakeboat No. 1 was on Gardiner's Flat; No. 2 at the head of channel, north side; No. 3 near Navarro's dock; No. 4 at Little Silver Point; No. 5 at Shallow Point; No. 6 at mouth of Branch Creek; No. 7 at Dallen's, a Phœnix cottage; No. 8 at the head of channel, south side, and No. 9 at the starter's point. There were 13 starters divided into two classes, 19ft. and over and under 19ft. The first whistle was blown at 11:35 A. M., and the start at 11:40. The wind was light S. E., and the tide on the ebb. The end of the first round was timed as follows:

Nahli	12 50 40	Mascotte	12 56 00	
Etelka	12 53 07	Maud I.	12 55 25	
Zephyrus	12 54 20	Fern	1 00 15	
Armenia	12 55 00	Little Spot	1 05 05	
Florence	12 55 30			

The full times were:

FIRST CLASS—19FT. AND OVER.

	Length.	Actual.	Corrected.
Nahli	24.04	2 07 39	2 07 39
Florence	21.11½	2 23 07	2 19 35
Etelka	21.11½	2 12 18	2 08 44
Maud I.	21.03¾	2 18 14	2 11 59
Armenia	20.07	2 24 20	2 18 42½
Zephyrus	20.02	2 18 14	2 11 59
Mascotte	19.10½	2 23 33	2 15 51¾

SECOND CLASS—19FT. AND UNDER.

Widow	18.10	Disabled.	
Fern	18.05½	2 30 28	2 30 28
Little Spot	17.00	2 25 52	2 33 39½
Pink	16.09	Not timed.	
Spray	14.11¾	Not timed.	
Alpha	12.05½	Not timed.	

Widow carried away her throat halliards. The winners were Nahli and Etelka in first class and Fern and Little Spot in second.

JEFFRIES Y. C. OPEN SWEEPSTAKES.—On Aug. 28 the Jeffries Y. C. of East Boston sailed an open sweepstakes regatta over the following courses: First class, from club house, leaving black buoy No. 5 on starboard, red buoy No. 10 on port, Governor's rock, Glades and Governor's Island buoys on starboard, Apple Island buoy on port, Sculpin Ledge and Thompson's Island red buoys on starboard, Castle rocks on port, Glades rock on starboard, No. 10 and No. 5 buoys on port to starting line, 8½ miles. Second class, the same as first class, leaving out Sculpin Ledge, 6 miles. The four classes were as follows: First class centerboards, 20ft. and under 30ft. sailing length; second class centerboards, all under 20ft. sailing length; first class keels, 23ft. and under 30ft. sailing length; second class keels, all under 23ft. sailing length. The wind was very light from S. E. The summary was:

FIRST CLASS CENTERBOARDS.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Black Cloud, Brown & Wheeler	22.11	2 00 42	1 54 32
Fancy, C. P. Flagg	20.01	2 04 57	1 55 33
Sea Bird, C. L. Joy	23.00	2 02 36	1 56 31
Silver Cloud, J. McLoughlin	21.00	2 09 16	2 00 49
Pearl, J. F. Lee	22.10	2 11 01	2 04 46
Wanderer, J. Turner	21 00	2 13 35	2 05 18
Adder, Scott & Stark	24.01	2 11 19	2 16 20

FIRST CLASS KEELS.

Æolus, J. Rood	27.07	2 09 45	2 19 27
Breeze, D. Murdock	23.01	2 27 20	2 21 29
Emily, J. H. Porter	26.04	2 27 55	2 25 00
Quimpec, Harry Wheeler	26.00	2 30 45	2 27 24

SECOND CLASS CENTERBOARDS.

Zoe, A. A. Martin	18.04	1 35 53	1 34 19
Em Ell Eye, P. W. Bond	19.03	1 38 34	1 33 02
Topsy, J. McGlinn	19.03	1 43 31	1 42 50
Lark, Bishop & Murphy	18.06	1 45 31	1 44 07
Crusader, A. Wilson	19.01	1 47 03	1 46 13

SECOND CLASS KEELS.

Zetta, G. E. Fowle, Jeff	19.11	1 46 30	1 44 01
Vesper, R. Benner, Lynn	19.07	1 49 03	1 46 16
Lillie, A. Leslie, B. H.	18.06	1 54 09	1 50 20

Prizes were, for first class $20, $12 and $8, for second class $15, $9 and $6. Judges, Peleg Aborn, G. A. Palmer, H. B. Tindall and John Maino, Swey and Harding. The schooner yacht Ada was used as judges' boat. Em Ell Eye protests against Zoe for carrying her jib as a spinnaker, and Sea Bird enters protests against Black Cloud and Fancy for incorrect measurement. An unknown catboat followed the Vesper over the course, interfering with her as far as possible, evidently with the idea of spoiling her chances.

CORINTHIAN Y. C., 8TH REGATTA.—On Aug. 28 the calm weather spoiled the race of the Corinthian Y. C. for the third championship, as it could not be finished within the time limit. A fine fleet of yachts competed, including the Louette, Kitty, Witch, Tyro and Atalanta. At 6 P. M. the race was postponed to Sept. 3. A race for dories under 18ft. and club boats under 16ft. had been started over a course from the judge's boat to Gray's Rock, leaving it on starboard, leaving buoy off Archer's rock on starboard, to judges' line, three miles. Only 4 of the 18 starters finished, all being dories.

SUMMARY.

Wonder, W. A. Bell	1 34 30	Lone Star, J. G. Stacy	2 01 15
Don, H. Vickery	1 59 10	Expert, H. Martin	2 38 25

The judges were A. S. Brown, E. W. Hodgkins, George A. Stewart, Chas. W. Richardson and Isaac B. Mills, Jr.

"THE PILGRIM CHALLENGED."—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Under the above heading in your issue of July 1, I noticed Dr. Winslow claiming for his little cutter a race she never won, and being a friend of Capt. Staples, the owner of his competitor, so claimed, and being there at the time and knowing the particulars of the race, if such it could be called, I will take the liberty of giving my version. Capt. Staples and his two boys on this particular occasion went for a sail in their sloop the Lillian, dimensions as follows: Length, waterline, 22ft.; beam, 9½ft.; draft 4½ft., so you can see she is hardly the "skimming dish" the doctor's article would imply. With the wind northwest and under jib and mainsail and tender in tow, and not with jibtopsail and without tender, they stood across Sabbath Day Harbor and tacked. Running out the harbor they noticed the Pilgrim's crew getting the anchor, which being secured they hoisted their jib and filled away about 100yds. ahead of the Lillian and stood off in the same direction toward Hewes Point, but running about a point more to windward than the Lillian. The Pilgrim was soon come up with and passed to leeward, and when down about two miles and right abreast the Narrows the Pilgrim was seen to tack and stand up the bay close-hauled. At the request of the boys, Capt. Staples hauled his boat on the wind, and standing in shore about two minutes, tacked and bore up after the Pilgrim, who was brought by this maneuver half a mile ahead and about two points to windward of the Lillian. Running along up shore the little cutter had about all she could stagger under, tailing up at one time till everything was slatting, but although the Lillian lay over pretty badly she was not luffed an inch. When off Dico's Head the Lillian had come up with and passed the Pilgrim, and standing on till the land ranged by the Pilgrim's bow over the Lillian's quarter and less than a quarter of a mile to leeward, she came about and stood for home. The Doctor is right, "this was a square race between two types of boats, and the result proved their best and worst points." The Lillian beat the cutter over a quarter of a mile in a two mile run, running free, and over half a mile in an eight mile run, close-hauled, both boats having tenders in tow. If the Doctor will look at his chart, if he has one, he will see that it is but two and a quarter miles from the mouth of Sabbath Day Harbor to Hewes Point, and from there to Dico's Head six miles, and not four miles to Hewes Point and ten to Dico's Head as he claims. The Lillian had the disadvantage of not being properly ballasted, whereas the Pilgrim was complete in this line. The Pilgrim was also beaten by a small yacht owned by Capt. Sam Hoyt, of Belfast, in a race in that harbor, and the general report in the bay is that she was beaten by every craft she had anything to do with, and if the Doctor wants to win laurels and pocket shekels he can be accommodated down here at most any time.—W. L. BRAGG (Bangor, Me., Aug. 21, 1886).

REGATTA AT ERIE, PA.—Preparations are being made for a grand regatta at Erie, Pa., on Sept. 7, 8 and 9, to include rowing and sailing races. The citizens' committee of Erie have raised $1,200 toward expenses and prizes. The programme is as follows: First day, 3 P. M.—Single clinker boat race, 3 miles, open to all, for a purse of $75 divided, $40 to first, $25 to second, $10 to third. 4 P. M.—Four-oared shell race, 3 miles with turn, open to all, for a purse of $200 divided, $100 to first, $70 to second, $30 to third. Second day, 10 A. M.—Sailing yacht race over a 10 mile course, $5 entrance fee, open to all sailing yachts on Lake Erie, for a purse of $200, divided, $80 to first, $65 to second, $50 to third and entrance fee to fourth. 2 P. M.—Cat-rig race over the inside course, $3 entrance fee, for the Knobloch silver cup and a purse of $40, divided, $25 to first, $10 to second, $5 to third. 4 P. M.—Single shell race, 3 miles with a turn, open to all who have never beaten 22 minutes, for a purse of $250, divided, $125 to first, $85 to second, $40 to third. Third day, 10 A. M.—Fishing smack race, 10 miles, for a purse of $25, divided, $15 to first, $10 to second, 5 entries to fill. 3 P. M.—Double clinker race, 3 miles, for a purse of $25, undivided. 4 P. M.—Single shell race, 3 miles with a turn, open to all, for a purse of $300, divided, $200 to first, $100 to second. An opportunity will be given at any time during the progress of the regatta for arranging additional open sweepstake contests, in which the committee will make liberal additions to the stakes. Entries and communications should be addressed to F. E. Woods, Erie, Pa.

A SAILING YACHT IN COLLISION.—Boston Harbor was on Saturday last the scene of another mishap to a yacht which terminated fatally in the drowning of a young man. The sloop Edith was beating out of the Narrows with a very light S. E. wind, and off Lovell's Island the wind left her at the will of the flood tide, without steerage way. While lying dead and uncontrollable the steamer Chatham ran directly into her from astern, cutting in as far as the centerboard. On board the Edith were H. W. O'Hara, G. H. Ide, Joseph Burnside, C. S. Willis and Rufus Kendrick. Mr. O'Hara, who was in command, cried to the others to jump, and all did so except Kendrick. O'Hara carried a line to Galloupes Island. Two of the others were rescued by lobster boats, but Willis sunk and was not seen again, being probably struck by the steamer. The steam yacht Creedmoor came up and lent her aid in hauling the wrecked yacht ashore on Galloupes Island. The Chatham ran on some distance before stopping to lower a boat. Mr. O'Hara was all right, but the other three were completely exhausted. They were put to bed in the Grant House, where they were carefully attended. The collision has not yet been investigated, but it is to be hoped that the blame will be definitely located, and if, as seems to be the case, the steamer was in the wrong, her pilot will be severely punished.

YACHT RACE EXTRA.—We will publish, Sept. 4, a 16-page supplement, giving review of the international races, and full particulars of the conditions, etc., of the coming contests. Fifteen illustrations, map of course, etc. Sold by all newsdealers, or post-paid from this office, 10 cents.

LARCHMONT Y. C. FALL PENNANT REGATTA.—The Larchmont Y. C. will sail their fall pennant regatta on Sept. 4, starting at 10:45 A. M., the signals being as follows: First—A blue peter displayed on a staff near the easterly pagoda as a signal for all yachts to approach the starting line. This will remain hoisted for five minutes. Second—A large white ball substituted for the blue peter as a signal for all yachts to start. Third—The club flags substituted for the white ball as a signal that the time for crossing the line has elapsed. This will be left flying. Attention shall be called to each of these signals by a gun. All yachts must cross the starting line during the time the white ball is hoisted, and any yacht that does not do so within that time shall be timed from the lowering of the white ball. In case any gun should miss fire, the hoisting of the signal shall be deemed sufficient notice.

THE RACING RECORD—CORRECTIONS.—The second place in the Kingston regatta of the L. Y. R. A. should go to Gracie and not Molly, as printed, the official times being: First class—Atalanta 3.08.00, Aileen 3.57.00, Norah 4.09.05, White Wings 4.29.50, Garfield 4.33.05. Second class—Iolanthe 2.41.10, Laura 2.51.50, Gracie 3.11.12, Molly 3.37.30. Third class—Reckless 2.25.50, Puzzler B. 2.44.30, Nameless 2.56.40, Ispyx 3.33.40. . . . In the Goelet Cup race on Aug. 7 a private sweepstakes of $50 each was made up by Bedouin, Gracie, Fanny, Stranger, Hildegard and Cythera. Bedouin won the prize. Ulidia also won the sweepstakes in her class.

BEVERLY Y. C. OPEN REGATTA.—A very large fleet of small yachts will start on Saturday in the open regatta of the Beverly Y. C., to be sailed off Marblehead. The start will be as follows: 12:10, first or preparatory signal, three sharp whistles five minutes before the start, when a blue flag will be hoisted; 12:15, second signal, a long whistle, when blue flag will be lowered. Start for first class, centerboards and keels; 10 minutes allowed to cross the line; 12:25, third signal, a long whistle, second class, centerboards and keels to start; limit for first class; 12:35, fourth signal, a long whistle, third class, centerboards and keels to start; limit for second class; 12:45, fifth signal, a long whistle, fourth class, centerboards and keels to start; limit for third class; 12:55, sixth signal, a long whistle, fifth class to start; 10 minutes being allowed in which to cross the line; limit for fourth class.

DORCHESTER Y. C. CRUISE.—The following order has been issued concerning the cruise of the Dorchester Y. C.: On board flagship Viking, Friday, Aug. 27, 1886.—Yachts will rendezvous off Thompson's Island, Friday, Sept. 3, 1886, at 1:30 P. M. At 2:30 P. M. a gun from the flagship will be the signal to proceed to Marblehead. The fleet will remain at Marblehead on Saturday, giving those who desire an opportunity to participate in the open race of the Beverly Yacht Club on that day. The return will be made on Sunday. Yacht owners are earnestly requested to join in this cruise. Attention is called to the rules contained on pages 54, 55 and 56 of the club book for 1885. By order of the commodore, E. H. TARBELL, Fleet Captain.

BOATSAILING AT COHASSET.—A race of spritsail boats, sloop and cats, was sailed off Cohasset on Aug. 28, over the following course: From a point off Sandy Cove to and around Chittendon's Buoy, thence to and around Gravepasses Buoy, thence to and around Southeast Buoy, leaving each mark on the starboard, thence to the starting point. The winners were: First class catboats—Crocus, W. C. Appleton. Second class—Sculpin, Tower Brothers & Co. First class spritsails—First prize, Smuggler, Jos. Jason, Jr.; second prize, Dolphin, Jos. Bandura. Second class—Racer, Wm. E. Crocker. Judge, N. D. Silsbee. Referees—Capt. Geo. W. Crocker and F. P. Appleton.

DANGER SIGNALS from the Weather Bureau are not more significant of a storm than a cough is of consumption. Providentially, we can cure any cough with Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. Sold by all druggists and country storekeepers. Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.—*Adv.*

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

R. V., Brooklyn.—Robins and meadow larks are protected at all seasons in New York State.

L. M.—You can reach Barnegat via Tuckerton R. R., or from New York via Central R. R. of New Jersey, or Pennsylvania R. R. You will find a variety of salt-water fishing, sheepshead, bluefish, etc. Snipe and ducks and other game.

K., Perth Amboy, N. J.—I have been asked whether it is correct, in writing of a vessel, to say under way or under weigh. What do you seigh? Ans. Under-weigh means being in the condition of having the anchor weighed or a-weigh, *i. e.*, lifted from the bottom preparatory to making sail. Under-way means having headway or being in motion. A vessel may be under-weigh yet not under way.

WOLVES IN WYOMING.—Information comes from northern Wyoming that the cattle herd in that section are suffering severely from the ravages of wolves and coyotes. It will be remembered that at the cow men's convention it was suggested by Mr. Heller, of the Conrad-Hurlbut company, that the shortage in the calf crop was due as much to these pests as to marauding Indians, and he urged a systematic and compulsory poisoning of the brutes by all the outfits in the infested country.—*Buffalo (Wyo.) Echo.*



HUMPHREYS'
Homeopathic Veterinary Specifics for
HORSES, CATTLE, SHEEP, DOGS, HOGS, POULTRY.
Used by U. S. Governm't.
Chart on Rollers, and Book Sent Free.
Humphreys' Med. Co., 109 Fulton St., N. Y.



Oil-Tanned Moccasins.
For Hunting, Fishing, Canoeing, &c. They are easy to the feet, and very durable. Made to order in a variety of styles and warranted the genuine article. Send for price list. M. S. HUTCHINGS, Dover, N.H. Box 368, DAME, STODDARD & KENDALL, Boston; HENRY C. SQUIRES, New York; F. CHAS. EICHEL, Philadelphia; VON LENGERKE & DETMOLD, New York and Newark, N. J., Agents.

SCREW PLATES, TAPS, DIES, ETC., FOR gunsmiths and amateurs. Send for illustrated catalogue to S. W. CARD & CO., Mansfield, Mass.

MAINE FISHING.



We have given particular attention this season to the manufacture of Rods, Reels, etc., for Maine fishing, and we have taken great pains to obtain the most **Killing Flies** for the different waters of that State.

We beg to call the attention of sportsmen to our new light-weight WATERPROOF FISHING JACKETS. Price, $7.00 each.

The celebrated McIntosh Flax Ground Sheets for camping purposes. $8.00 each.

If your dealer does not keep our goods in stock, or will not order them for you, send us 50 cents for our 185-page illustrated catalogue.

ABBEY & IMBRIE,

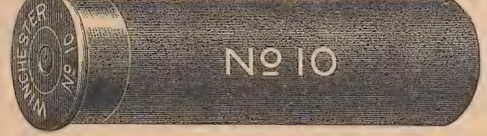
Manufacturers of every description of

Fine Fishing Tackle.

18 Vesey Street (Fourth door from Astor House), New York City.

WINCHESTER
PAPER SHOT SHELLS.

First Quality.



Waterproofed.

All Sizes from 4 to 20.

All Winchester Shells take the Winchester No. 2 Copper Primers.



10 and 12 Gauge only.



No. 2 Copper Primer.



All Waterproofed and have no Superiors.

WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO.,

Send for 76-page Illustrated Catalogue.

NEW HAVEN, CONN.



TROUT FLIES,

36c. Per Dozen.

H. H. KIFFE,
318 FULTON STREET, BROOKLYN, N. Y
Send for Fishing Tackle Catalogue.

WALLACE'S
Map of the Adirondacks.
IN CLOTH COVERS. PRICE $1.00.
Forest and Stream Publishing Co.,
39 Park Row, N. Y.

JAS. F. MARSTERS,

55 COURT STREET, BROOKLYN. DEALER IN

Fine Fishing Tackle.

First Quality Goods at Lower Prices than any other House in America.

Brass Multiplying Reels with Balance Handles, first quality and fine finish, 75ft., $1.00; 120ft., $1.25; 180ft., $1.50; 240ft., $1.75; 300ft., $2 00; 450ft., $2.25; 600ft., $2.50. Any of the above Reels with Drags, 25 cts. extra; nickel plated, 50 cts. extra. Brass Click Reels, 20yds., 50 cts.; 30yds., 75 cts.; 60yds., $1.00; nickel plated, 50 cts. extra. Marster's Celebrated Hooks Snelled on Gut, Limerick, Kirby Limerick, Sproat, Carlisle, Chestertown, O'Shaughnessy, Kinsey, Aberdeen, Sneck Bent, and all other hooks. Single gut, 12 cts. per doz.; double, 20 cts. per doz.; treble, 30 cts. per doz. Put up one-half dozen in a package. Single Gut Trout and Black Bass Leaders, 1yd., 5 cts.; 2yds., 10 cts., 3yds., 15 cts. Double Twisted Leaders, 3 length, 5 cts.; treble twisted, 3 length, 10 cts. Trout Flies, 60 cts. per doz. Black Bass Flies, $1.00 per doz. Trout and Black Bass Bait Rods, 9ft. long, $1.25 to $5.00. Trout and Black Bass Fly Rods, 10ft. long, $1.50 to $10.00. Also forty-eight different styles of rods for all kinds of fishing. Samples of hooks, leaders, etc, sent by mail on receipt of price in money or stamps. SEND STAMP FOR CATALOGUE. **THE MANUFACTURE OF SNELLED HOOKS AND LEADERS A SPECIALTY.**

Established 20 Years. OPEN EVENINGS. **J. F. MARSTERS, 55 Court Street, Brooklyn.**

HARDER'S Patent Breech-Loading Rifle and Shotgun.

With Over and Under Barrels.

These Guns are unequalled for Accuracy, Range, Safety, Workmanship, Balance, Style and Material.



This gun can be used for any purpose that any other two guns are used for. For the farmer, the marksman and the hunter, for both small and large game. They are made of the finest materials, with steel rebounding locks, low hammers, set trigger to rifle barrel that may also be used as a single trigger. Weight, 9 to 12lbs., checkered pistol grip, oiled or varnished stock, line engraving. .32, .38 and .44-calibers kept in stock; using Winchester cartridges, 12, 16 and 20-gauge shot barrels. Price, $45 for any length barrels. If pistol grip and engraving are not wanted price will be $5 less.

Pat. June 9, 1885.

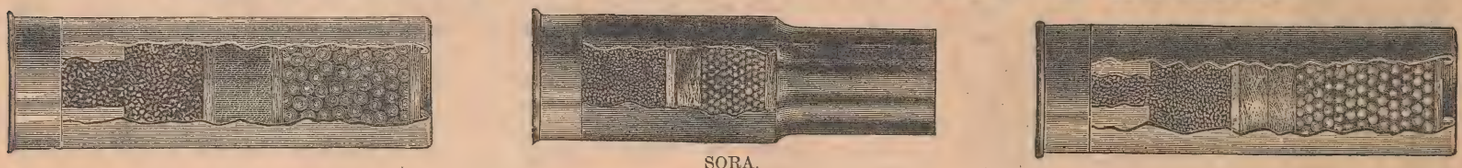
Send for Descriptive Circular.

J. E. HARDER,
CLEARFIELD, PA.

Why Sportsmen & Dealers Prefer CHAMBERLIN CARTRIDGES.

BECAUSE THEY ARE BETTER than can be loaded by hand.
CHEAPER THAN HAND LOADED when same quality material is used.

ALL DANGER FROM HANDLING POWDER IS AVOIDED.



SORA.

These cartridges are so safe that insurance rates are not increased by keeping them in stock. The thin paper shells offer no resistance, but tend to separate the bulk of powder into such minute proportions as to make them perfectly harmless. Powder requires confinement to produce force. This is therefore the safest form in which powder can be kept in stock or transported.

The convenience of FIXED AMMUNITION FOR SHOTGUNS is readily appreciated.

Dealers get rid of a great amount of fault-finding and worry by selling Chamberlin Cartridges, and sportsmen, knowing that the reputation and success of a large enterprise depends upon honest manufacture, feel perfectly safe in buying them.

TATHAM & BROS., Agents, 82 Beekman Street, New York.

SMALL YACHTS.

Their Design and Construction, Exemplified by the Ruling Types of Modern Practice.

By C. P. KUNHARDT.

THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY takes pleasure in announcing the publication of a magnificent quarto volume, bearing the above title. This book covers the eld of Small Yachts, with special regard to their design, construction, equipment and keep. The opening chapters are devoted to a consideration of the model and the draft, their relations to one another, and the purposes which they subserve. Full directions are given for producing the plans of a yacht with reference to the chief points in design, and the method of taking off the lines of a boat already built is likewise described in detail.

All elements entering into design, such as Resistance, Stability, Balance of Rig, Handiness, Displacement, etc., are dealt with in separate chapters. The rules necessary for the mathematical computations, and a review of theory and practice close the first division of the book.

The second portion comprises the description of the Plates, covering the whole range of type in small yachts, from the shoal catboat and American centerboard sloop to examples of the narrowest and deepest British cutter yet built. These yachts have their lines, build and fittings depicted in the Plates, which are drawn to scale. With their aid and the specifications presented, the reader is placed in possession of accurate information concerning the mould, accommodations, rig and characteristics of all styles of yachts which have received favorable recognition. Sporting boats, combination row and sailboats, and various examples of special form are introduced.

The third division offers a comprehensive review of single-hand sailing, to which small yachts are especially adapted. Directions are given as a guide in selection of type and sail plan, and subsequent equipment and proper management.

The iron work of yachts, their gear, yawls, stearing apparatus, boat building and much other closely related matter is entered upon. The new International Rules of the Road, Signal Service, and a bibliography appear in the Appendix.

The work is profusely and handsomely illustrated with 150 illustrations inserted in the text, besides the sixty-three plates.

A folio volume (size of page 14½x12½ inches), printed on paper specially manufactured for it, and with great beauty of execution and finish in every detail, making a volume vastly superior to any other work of the kind ever published. Pages 370, with 136 plate pages additional, or a total of more than 500.

LIST OF PLATES.

I. The Sloop Yacht Schemer.
II. The Nuckel.
III. The Windward.
IV. A Newport Catboat—Portable Catboat.
V. An Eastern Catboat.
VI. Keel Catboat Caprice.
VII. Caprice—Sail Plan.
VIII. Keel Catboat Dodge.
IX. Catboat Dodge—Sail Plan.
X. Open Boat Cruiser.
XI. The Cruiser—Sail Plan.
XII. Open Boat Trident.
XIII. A Skipjack.
XIV. The Centerboard Sloop Gleam.
XV. Gleam—Sail Plan.
XVI. The Centerboard Sloop Midge.
XVII. Light Draft Cutter Mignonette.
XVIII. Mignonette—Sail Plan.
XIX. Single-Hand Cruiser.
XX. Light Draft Cutter Carmita.
XXI. The Dart.
XXII. The Boston Sloop Neva.
XXIII. The Boston Sloop Nyssa.
XXIV. Keel Sloop Columbine.
XXV. Columbine—Sail Plan.
XXVI. The Keel Sloop Alice.
XXVII. The Gannet.
XXVIII. A Compromise Sloop.
XXIX. The Itchen Cutter Daisy.
XXX. Daisy—Sail Plan.
XXXI. The Cutter Vayu.
XXXII. The Cruising Yawl Windward.
XXXIII. Windward—Accommodation Plan
XXXIV. The Windward—Sail Plan.
XXXV. The Cruising Yawl Aneto.
XXXVI. The Single-Hand Yawl Deuce.
XXXVII. Deuce—Sail Plan and Construction
XXXVIII. The Cutter Petrel.
XXXIX. The Petrel—Sail Plan.
XL. The Cutter Merlin.
XLI. The Merlin—Sail Plan.
XLII. The Cutter Rajah.
XLIII. The Cutter Yolande.
XLIV. Yolande—Cabin and Deck Plans.
XLV. A Single-Hand Yawl.
XLVI. Single-Hand Yawl—Cabin and Deck Plans.
XLVII. S. H. Yawl—Rig and Construction.
XLVIII. The Cutter Mamie.
XLIX. The Mamie—Midship Section.
L. The Mamie—Sail Plan.
LI. Six-Beam Cutter.
LII. Six-Beam Cutter—Sail Plan.
LIII. The Cutter Surf.
LIV. The Cutter Surf—Sail Plan.
LV. The Cutter Surf—Midship Section
LVI. The Cutter Surf—Cabin Plans.
LVII. The Cutter Spankadillo.
LVIII. The Cutter Madge.
LIX. The Madge—Ironwork.
LX. The Schooner Gaetina.
LXI. The Nonpareil Sharpie.
LXII. The Cynthia.
LXIII. The Cruising Sneakbox.

Now Ready. Price, postpaid, $7.00.

New York: FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO., 39 Park Row. London: SAMSON, LOW, MARSTON & CO., 188 Fleet Street.

The Forest and Stream Publishing Co. will send post paid any book published on receipt of publisher's price.

Sportsman's Library.

List of Sportsman's Books

We will forward any of these Books by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price.

No books sent unless money accompanies the order.

POSITIVELY NO BOOKS EXCHANGED.

ANGLING.

Adirondack Fishes, Fred Mather	25
American Angler's Book, Norris	5 50
Angling	50
Angling Talks, Dawson	50
Angling, A Book on, Francis	7 50
Black Bass Fishing, Henshall	3 00
Fish and Fishing, Manly	5 25
Fishing, Bottom or Float	50
Fishing in American Waters, Scott, illus	2 50
Fishing With the Fly, Orvis-Cheney Collect.	2 50
Fly Fishing in Maine Lakes	1 25
Fly Rods and Fly Tackle, Wells	2 50
Frank Forester's Fish and Fishing	2 50
Frank Forester's Fishing With Hook and Line	25
Fysshe and Fysshyne	1 00
Fresh and Salt Water Aquarium	50
Modern Practical Angler, a Guide to Fly Fishing	2 00
Practical Trout Culture	1 00
Practical Fisherman	4 20
Prime's I Go a-Fishing	2 50
Rod and Line in Colorado Waters	1 00
Scientific Angler	1 50
Superior Fishing, or the Striped Bass, Trout, etc., by Roosevelt	2 00
Trolling for Pike, Salmon and Trout	50
The Game Fish of the Northern States and British Provinces, by Roosevelt	2 00
Trout Culture, Slack	1 00

BIRDS.

American Bird Fancier	50
Baird's Birds of North America	30 00
Bird Notes	75
Birds Nesting	1 25
Birds of Eastern Pennsylvania	4 00
Birds and Their Haunts	3 00
Cage and Singing Birds, Adams	50
Coues' Key to North American Birds	15 00
Game Water Birds of the Atlantic Coast, Roosevelt	2 00
Holden's Book of Birds, pa	25
Minot's Land and Game Birds	3 00
Native Song Birds	75
Naturalists' Guide, Maynard	2 00
Natural History of Birds	3 00
Samuel's Birds of New England	4 00
Shore Birds	15

BOATING AND YACHTING.

A Canoe Trip, or a Lark on the Water	30
Around the World in the Yacht Sunbeam	3 00
Boat Racing, Brickwood	2 50
Boating Trip on New England Rivers	1 25
Canoe and Boat Building for Amateurs, W. P. Stephens	1 50
Canoe and Camp Cookery, Seneca	1 00
Canoe Handling, C. B. Vaux	1 00
Canoeing in Kanuckia, Norton & Halberton	1 25
Canoe and Camera	1 50
Canoe, Voyage of the Paper, Bishop's	1 50
Cruises in Small Yachts	2 50
Corinthian Yachtsman	1 50
Donaldson's Steam Machinery	1 50
Four Months in a Sneakbox, Bishop	1 50
Frazar's Practical Boat Sailing	1 00
Inland Cruise	50
Model Yachts and Boats, Grosvenor	2 00
Paddle and Portage	1 50
Practical Boat Sailing, Davies	2 00
Practical Boat Building, Nelson	1 00
The America's Cup, paper 50; cloth	1 00
The Canoe Aurora, Dr. C. A. Neidé	1 00
Vacation Cruising, Rothrick	1 50
Yacht Architecture, Dixon Kemp	16 80
Yacht and Boat Sailing, Kemp	10 00
Yachts, Small, C. P. Kunhardt	7 00
Yachtsman's Guide, Patterson	3 00
Yachtsman's Manual and Handy Book, by Qualtrough	3 50

CAMPING AND TRAPPING.

Adventures in the Wilderness	1 25
Amateur Trapper, paper 50c.; bds.	75
Camps and Tramps in the Adirondacks, Northrup	1 25
Three in Norway, or Rifle, Rod and Gun in Norway	1 75
Camps in the Rockies, Grohman	1 75
Camp Life in the Wilderness	30
Camping and Cruising in Florida, Henshall	1 50
Canoe and Camp Cookery, by "Seneca"	1 00
Complete American Trapper, Gibson	1 00
Hints on Camping	1 25
How to Camp Out, Gould	75
How to Hunt and Trap, Batty's	1 50
Rustling in the Rockies	1 00
Trapper's Guide, by S. Newhouse, 8vo., illus.	1 50

HUNTING—SHOOTING.

Across Country Wanderer	5 00
American Sportsman, The, Lewis	2 50
Breech-Loader, Modern, Gloan, illus	1 25
Crack Shot (The Rifle), "Barber," illus	1 25
Dead Shot (The Gun), illus	1 25
Down the West Branch, by Capt. Farrar	1 25
Field, Cover and Trap Shooting	2 00
Frank Forester's Sporting Scenes and Characters, 2 vol., cloth	4 00
Frank Forester's Manual for Young Sportsmen	2 00
Frank Forester's Fugitive S. Sketches, pa.	1 00
How I Became a Crack Shot, Farrow	1 00
How I Became a Sportsman	2 40
Hunting and Hunters of all Nations, Frost	1 50
Hunting Trips of a Ranchman, Roosevelt	3 50
Hurlingham Gun Club Rules	25
Instructions in Rifle Firing, by Capt. Blunt	2 00
Nimrod in the North, Schwatka	2 50
Poems of the Rod and Gun, McLellan	2 00
Rifle Practice, Wingate	1 50
Rod and Gun in California	1 50
Shooting	50
Shooting, Dougall	3 00
Shooting on the Wing	75
Sport, Fox Hunting, Salmon Fishing, etc., W. B. Davenport, illus	7 50
Sport with Gun and Rod, cloth	10 00
Sport with Gun and Rod, new, plain edition, Embossed leather	5 00 15 00
Sporting Adventures in the Far West	1 50
Still-Hunter, Van Dyke	2 00
Stephens' Lynx Hunting	1 25
Stephens' Fox Hunting	1 25
Stephens' Young Moose Hunters	1 50
The Gun and Its Development, Greener	2 50
Wild Animals and Birds, their Haunts and Habits	1 75

GUIDE BOOKS AND MAPS.

Adirondacks, Map of, Stoddard	1 00
Farrar's Guide to Moosehead Lake, pa. 50; cl.	1 00
Farrar's Guide to Richardson and Rangeley Lake, paper 50c.; cloth	1 00
Farrar's Pocket Map of Moosehead Lake	50
Farrar's Pocket Map of Rangeley Lake R'g'n	50
Florida Annual	50
Guide Book and Map of Dead River Region	50
Guide to Adirondack Region, Stoddard	25
Map of Androscoggin Region	50
Map of Northern Maine, Steele	1 00
Map of the Indian River, Florida, Le Baron, strong linen paper, $3; plain	2 00
Map of the Thousand Islands	50
Map of the Yellowstone Park	2 50
Muskoka and Northern Lakes of Canada	1 00

HORSE.

American Roadsters and Trotting Horses	5 00
Boots and Saddles, Mrs. Custer	1 50
Boucher's Method of Horsemanship	1 00
Bruce's Stud Book, 3 vols	30 00
Dadd's American Reformed Horse Book, 8vo	2 50
Dadd's Modern Horse Doctor, 12mo	50
Horses, Famous American Race	75
Horses, Famous American Trotting	75
Horses, Famous, of America	1 50
How to Ride and School a Horse	1 50
Jenning's Horse Training	1 25
Manual of the Horse	25
Mayhew's Horse Doctor	3 00
Mayhew's Horse Management	3 00
McClure's Stable Guide	1 00
Rarey's Horse Tamer	50
Riding and Driving	20
Riding Recollections, Whyte Melville's	3 00
Stonehenge, Horse Owner's Cyclopedia	3 75
Stonehenge on the Horse, English edit'n, 8vo	3 50
Stonehenge on the Horse, Amor. ed., 12mo	2 00
The Book of the Horse	8 00
Veterinary Dictionary, Going	2 00
Wallace's American Stud Book	10 00
Wallace's American Trotting Register, 2 vols	20 00
Woodruff's Trotting Horses of America	2 50
Youatt on the Horse	2 00

KENNEL.

American Kennel, Burgos	3 00
British Dogs, Dalziel	4 00
Dog, Diseases of, Dalziel	80
Dog, Diseases of, Hill	2 00
Dog Breaking, Floyd	50
Dog Breaking, by Holabird	25
Dog Breaking, Hutchinson	3 00
Dog, the Dinks, Mayhew and Hutchinson	3 00
Dog Training vs. Breaking, Hammond	1 00
Dogs and Their Doings, Morris	1 75
Dogs of Great Britain, America and other Countries	2 00
Dogs, Management of, Mayhew, 16mo	75
Dogs, Points of Judging	50
Dogs, Richardson, pa. 30c.; cloth	60
Dogs and Their Ways, Williams	1 25
Dogs and the Public	75
Dogs, Their Management and Treatment in Disease, by Ashmont	2 00
Englishe Dogges, Reprint of 1576	50
English K. C. S. Book, Vol I	5 00
English K. C. S. Book, Vols. III. to IX., each	4 50
English K. C. S. Book, Vols. XI. to XII., each	4 50
Glover's Album, Treatise on Canine Diseases	50
Our Friend the Dog	3 00
Practical Kennel Guide, Stables	1 50
Setter Dog, the, Laverack	3 00
Stonehenge, Dog of British Islands	6 00
The Dog, by Idstone	1 25
The Mastiff, the History of, M. B. Wynn	2 50
Vero Shaw's Book on the Dog, cloth, $5.00; morocco	22 50
Youatt on the Dog	2 50

SPORTS AND GAMES.

American Boy's Own Book Sports and Games	2 00
Athletic Sports for Boys, bds. 75c.; cloth	1 00
Boy's Treasury of Sports and Pastimes, etc.	2 00
Cassell's Book of Sports and Pastimes	3 00
Croquet	20
Easy Whist	50
Hands at Whist	50
Instruction in the Indian Club Exercise	25
Skating	25
Stonehenge, Encyclopedia of Rural Sports	7 50
Whist for Beginners	50

MISCELLANEOUS.

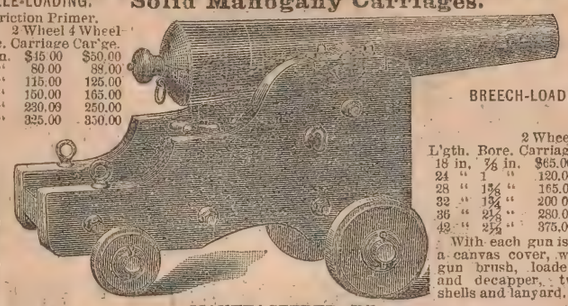
A Naturalist's Rambles About Home, Abbott	1 50
Adventures of a Young Naturalist	1 75
Amateur Photographer	1 00
Animal Plagues, Fleming	4 80
Antelope and Deer of America	2 50
Atlas of Jersey Coast	1 50
Black Hills of Dakota, Ludlow, quarto, cloth Government report	2 50
Common Objects of the Seashore	50
Eastward Ho!	1 25
Historical and Biographical Atlas of New Jersey Coast	5 00
How to Make Photographs	1 00
Humorous Sketches, Seymour	6 00
Insects Injurious to Vegetation	6 50
Keeping One Cow	1 00
Life and Writings of Frank Forester, 2 vols. per vol	1 50
Mammals of New York, paper $4; cloth	5 00
Manard's Manual of Taxidermy	1 25
Manton's Taxidermy Without a Teacher	50
North American Insects	1 50
Old St. Augustine, Fla., illus	1 50
Packard's Half-Hours With Insects	2 50
Pistol, The	50
Photography for Amateurs	60
Practical Forestry, by Fuller	1 50
Practical Taxidermy and Home Decoration, Batty	1 50
Practical Orange Culture	1 00
Practical Poultry Keeping	2 00
Randall's Practical Shepherd	2 00
Sportsman's Gazetteer, Hallock	3 00
Sportsman's Hand Book, Col. Horace Park	1 00
Studies in Animal Life, Lewis	1 00
The Forester, by Brown	10 00
The Northwest Coast of America	20 00
The Taxidermists' Manual, Brown	1 00
Wild Flowers of Switzerland	15 00
Wild Woods Life, Farrar	1 25
Wilson's Noctes Ambrosianæ, by Prof. Wilson, J. G. Lockhardt, James Hogg and Dr. Maginn, 6 vols., crown 8vo., cloth, $9.00; half calf	18 00
Woodcraft, by Nessmuk	1 00
Woods and Lakes of Maine	3 00
Youatt on Sheep	1 00

YACHT CANNON.

MUZZLE-LOADING. **Solid Mahogany Carriages.**

Using Friction Primer.

L'gth.	Bore.	2 Wheel Carriage	4 Wheel Car'ge.
18 in.	1 in.	$15.00	$80.00
24 "	1¼ "	80.00	88.00
28 "	1⅝ "	115.00	125.00
32 "	2 "	150.00	165.00
36 "	2⅜ "	230.00	250.00
42 "	3 "	325.00	350.00



We guarantee these Cannons to give perfect satisfaction in every respect.

BREECH-LOADING.

L'gth.	Bore.	4 Wheel Carriage Carriage.	2 Wheel Rubber Tires.
18 in.	⅞ in.	$65.00	$70.00
24 "	1 "	120.00	128.00
28 "	1⅛ "	165.00	175.00
32 "	1¼ "	200 00	215.00
36 "	2¼ "	280.00	300 00
42 "	2½ "	375.00	400.00

With each gun is furnished a canvas cover, wiping rod, gun brush, loader, capper and decapper, two brass shells and lanyard.

MANUFACTURED BY

The Strong Fire Arms Co.,

NEW HAVEN, CONN., U. S. A.

FOR SALE AT

BOSTON: CHAS. C. HUTCHINSON, 126 Commercial st.

NEW YORK: All the leading dealers in Sporting and Yachting Goods.

CHICAGO: SHELTON BRASS HARDWARE CO. 177 Lake st.

REELS, HOOKS, LINES.

THOS. H. CHUBB,

The Fishing Rod Manufacturer.

ORANGE CO., POST MILLS, VT.

Send for Price List of Anglers' Supplies.

C. B. WILKINSON.

8 John St., near Broadway, N. Y.



MANUFACTURING JEWELER,

Medals and Badges

A SPECIALTY.

Special designs furnished on application free of charge.

SPORTSMEN'S CLOTHING!

ALSO CLOTHING FOR

Civil Engineers, Surveyors, Ranchmen, Miners, Lumbermen, Etc.,



Manuf. from Best CORDUROY, MACKINTOSH, CANVAS, MACKINAW, LEATHER, Etc.

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE.

THIS is our Skeleton Coat, of strong material, and weighs but 15 oz. Will mail it to you for $2. Send us breast measure.



UPTHEGROVE & McLELLAN, Valparaiso, Indiana.



SPORTSMEN'S WEAR.

Corduroy, Canvas Horsehide, Dogskin, Sheepskin, Mackintosh and Flannel Clothing

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION FOR SPORTSMEN

Gun Cases, Cartridge Belts and Equipments of all kinds.

CATALOGUE AND SAMPLES FREE.

GEO. BARNARD & CO.,

108 Madison Street, Chicago, Ill.

EASTERN AGENTS: A. G. SPALDING & BROS., 241 Broadway, N. Y.

PHILADELPHIA AGENTS: E. K. TRYON, JR. & CO.

CANOE HANDLING.

By C. B. VAUX ("DOT").

A complete manual for the management of a canoe. The author begins at the very beginning, describes and explains the rudiments in the simplest and plainest way possible. Everything is made intelligible for beginners: and besides this A B C teaching there are so many hints and wrinkles that the oldest canoeist afloat will find pleasure and profit in the study of these. The book is complete and concise—no useless duffle between its covers. The subjects treated are the choice of a canoe, paddling, sailing, care of the canoe, recipes and rules. The text is further elucidated by numerous practical drawings, and the beauty of the book is enhanced by the many ornamental vignettes. Pages 168; uniform with "Canoe Building." Price, postpaid, $1.00.



KIMBALL'S SATIN

STRAIGHT CUT CIGARETTES.

People of refined taste who desire exceptionally fine cigarettes should use only our Straight Cut, put up in satin packets and boxes of 10s, 20s, 50s and 100s.

14 First Prize Medals. WM. S. KIMBALL & CO.

TENTS.

THE "CAMPERS' FAVORITE" TENT.

(McKoon's Patent Applied For.)



FERGUSON&BRANT N.Y.

Size.	Extra Sail twill.	8oz. duck.	10oz. duck.
7× 9 feet	$12.00	$15.00	$17.00
8×10 "	14.00	17.00	19.00
9×14 "	20.00	24.00	26.00
10×15 "	22.00	25.00	28.00

Poles, pins, cases, etc., all complete, are *included* in above prices. Above sizes are *main bodies* of tents exclusive of ends. Add 6 to 10ft. to *lengths* given according to size of tent, gives extreme length of each *including* angular ends. Only best material and best workmen used and employed. Eastern patrons are supplied from New York. Western patrons from Chicago, and extreme western ones from San Francisco, Los Angeles and El Cajon. All other kinds and sizes of tents in use supplied. Send order and money by draft with order to

MERRITT P. McKOON

El Cajon, San Diego Co., California.

Pictures of the Field.

Phototypes of the Pictures by John M. Tracy.

MR. JOHN M. TRACY has won a reputation for his faithful portraits of dogs and his beautiful and sympathetic delineations of the incidents of the field. All the poetry and grace of a pointer or setter in the stubble have been caught with the eye of the artist and the enthusiasm of the sportsman, and transferred to the living canvas with a skill which has given Mr. Tracy a name above that of any other American artist in the same field.

We have for sale a series of admirable phototypes (photographs in printer's ink), of these paintings, which preserve with admirable fidelity the spirit of the originals. The phototypes are 15x20 inches. They are as follows:

Title of Picture.	*Name of Dog or Dogs.*
Quail Shooting in Tennessee,	Gladstone and Peep o' Day
On the Grouse Moor, -	- - Emperor Fred
Prairie Chicken Shooting in Minnesota, -	- Dash III. and Countess May

Sent securely packed, postpaid, on receipt of price, $1.00 each.

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.

A Readable Volume.

DOWN THE WEST BRANCH;

OR,

Camps and Tramps Around Katahdin.

CAPT. FARRAR'S NEW BOOK,

Will be sent to any address on receipt of price, $1.25, by JAMAICA PUBLISHING CO., Jamaica Plains, Mass.



MARTIN'S "Business" Braided Silk Lines are made of the very best silk, both raw and soft, and are all that can be desired. Circulars and samples free. Made only by E. J. MARTIN, Rockville, Conn.

Wanted.

COPIES WANTED.—JAN. 4, 11, 18 and 25. FEB. 1, March 8 and Sept. 13, 1883; Feb. 7 and 14, March 6, 1884. We are short of these issues, and would be obliged if any of our readers having one or all of these numbers that they do not want will send to Forest and Stream Pub. Co., 39 Park Row, New York City. mar26,tf

WANTED.

Bear, Buffalo, Deer, Wolves, Foxes, Spotted Cats, Civit Cats, Lynx, Panthers, Antelope, Otter, Beavers and other animals and birds of all kinds. Address D. H. TALBOT, Sioux City, Ia.

For Sale.

BAMBOO POLES.—25,000 BAMBOO FISHING poles, 12, 13, 14 and 15ft., in bundles of 50, for sale at 29 Burling Slip, N. Y., by BURDETT & DENNIS. jy8,tf

WILD RICE. $2 PER BUSHEL. CHAS. GILCHRIST, Fishery Inspector, Port Hope, Ont., Canada. aug19,tf

LIVE QUAIL FOR SALE

In fine condition. Western birds. E. B. WOODWARD, 174 Chambers street, New York.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN.—ONE JOHN A. Nichols' B. L., 12-bore, 30in., 8½lbs., finest Quality, elaborately engraved, highly finished and perfectly new. Will be sold at one-half the original cost. Can be seen at H. C. SQUIRES, 178 Broadway, New York. sept2,tf

ANTELOPES FOR SALE at $5 a piece; are perfectly tame. Make great pets in a yard or park. Also Prairie Dogs at $3 a pair. Address W. J. HILL, HUTCHINSON, KAN.

FINE BLACK BEAR CUB FOR SALE, PERfectly tame, 5 mos. old. For price and particulars apply to JOHN P. GRAY, JR., Utica, N. Y. 1t

FOR SALE CHEAP.—A COPY OF VERO Shaw's Dog Book, bound in full morocco. SENECA, this office.

In the Stud.

MEMNON,

Champion Greyhound of England and America, in the stud. Puppies for sale.
TERRA COTTA KENNELS, Box 345, Toronto, Can.

SMALL IMPORTED PRIZE PUG DOG

Silver Shoe.

Particulars, pedigree and references to FRANK QUINBY, P. O. Box 555, N. Y. City. Stud fee, $10. may20,tf

In the Stud.

IN STUD.

DEERHOUNDS.

Champion Chieftain,	Fee $50.
Champion Bran, -	" 25.

FOX-TERRIERS.

Belgrave Primrose,	Fee $15.
Mixture - -	" 15.

BULLDOGS.

Ch. Robinson Crusoe,	Fee $25.
Champion Tippoo, -	" 25.
Champion Romulus,	" 20.

HILLSIDE KENNELS,

LANCASTER,

MASS.

The "Boss" in Stud.

Services limited to ten approved bitches, at $50 each. A. K. R. 2218. His ancestors all champion and show dogs. As a stud dog he cannot be excelled, his get being very large and finely marked.

Boss' Record.—Vhc. at New York in 1885, as a puppy. In 1886, 2d prize N. E. K. Club at Boston. He also took 2d prize in open class *and special prize as the best American bred mastiff* at the Westminster K. C., New York, 1886.

Boss is a large dog, weighing upward of 180 lbs.; is good in skull, with grand body, legs, feet and bone.—*Am. Field, April* 3, 1886.

J. L. WINCHELL, Fair Haven, Vt.

Champion Irish Setter GLENCHO,

KING OF IRISH SIRES.

Sire of more prize winners than any dog of any breed ever born in America. Stud fee, $25. The best of all, he is a first-class field dog and gets field dogs. Will have some Glencho puppies for sale this fall from handsome, first-class field bitches. W. H. PIERCE, Peekskill, N. Y. aug26,8t

Gus Bondhu

IN THE STUD.

Imported from Mr. Llewellin's kennels (he is bluest of the blue), by Dashing Bondhu ex Novel. He is also a grand field dog, as his record shows at the late trials of the N. F. T. Club at Grand Junction, beating such noted dogs as Gladstone Boy, Mainspring, Bessie A., Gath's Mark, Trinket's Bang and other fine ones. Fee $25. A. M. TUCKER, 85 Main street, Charlestown, Mass.

CHAMPION LAVERACK SETTER

ROCKINGHAM,

The acknowledged best English setter in America, and a grand field dog. Will be allowed to serve a limited number of approved bitches. Fee $50.

FRANK WINDHOLZ,
525 Sixth avenue, New York.

In the Stud.

St. Bernards and English Mastiffs

MERCHANT PRINCE

AND

ILFORD CAUTION

IN THE STUD.

A few very fine pups by both dogs on sale. Send for catalogue. Photos of either, 25 cents.

Fine pair breeding mastiffs for sale, Turk A.K.R. 2222), Druidess (A.K.R. 2221).

E. H. MOORE,
Melrose, Mass.

IN THE STUD.

ENGLISH MASTIFF HERO III.

Winner of first prize and special prize for the best dog or bitch, at Pittsburgh, 1886.

FEE - - - $25.

Pups for sale. For picture and pedigree, address VICTOR M. HALDEMAN,
jy15.3mos General Wayne, Delaware Co Pa.

The Kennel.

Rabbit Hounds.

A large lot of English beagles, 14 to 16in. high, dogs, bitches and puppies, broken and unbroken, at $10, $15 and $20 each. Satisfaction guaranteed. ASSOCIATED FANCIERS, 237 South Eighth st., Philadelphia, Pa. sep2,tf

Pointers & Setters For Sale.

Five liver and white pointer puppies, by Dean (Sensation—Daisy Dean) out of Fly (Charley Ross—Flirt), whelped July 8; all very handsome. Four setter puppies, by Sam (Sam—Smut II.) out of Smut II. (Trim—Smut), whelped July 1. Also pointer and setter puppies, 6 to 10 mos. old, ready to work this fall, and one or two trained setters and pointers. Also a St. Bernard dog, 3½ yrs. old, handsome, kind to children and a good watch dog. All pedigrees warranted. For further particulars address T. M. ALDRICH, Manton, R. I. sep2,4t

FOR SALE.

Five very nice puppies, black and white, sired by the field trial winners Gus Bondhu and Dash III. out of Gladstone and Rake bitches; three dogs and two bitches, 4 mos. old. Inquire of A. M. TUCKER, 85 Main st., Charlestown, Mass.

FOR SALE.—GRAND LARGE ST. BERNARD dog Tell II. (A.K.R. 3855). Also one thoroughly broken beagle and one pair very handsome beagle puppies. S. C. GRAFF, 4,712 Laurel ave., Pittsburgh, Pa. 1t

FOR SALE.—ITALIAN GREYHOUND PUPS from imported stock. Also fine English pugs. HENRY C. BURDICK, 150 Bridge street, Springfield, Mass. sep2,3mos

BARGAIN.—LEMON AND WHITE POINTER bitch, 16 mos. old, $10; pair setter puppies, 5 mos. old, $5 each or $8 for the pair. For pedigree address DR. GEORGE BOND, Utica, N. Y. 1t

FOR SALE.—A CHOICE BRACE OF 9 MOS. black and tan setters; also one brace of red setters; all just right to work in the coming season. Price $15 each. E. V. SMITH, Ash Point, Me. 1t

PRIZE AND PEDIGREE ENGLISH MASTIFFS.—Mr. James Hutchings, 25 Gaudy st., Exeter, England, has several grand ones for sale, brindles and fawns, including stud dogs, brood bitches and puppies. Tourists' inspection invited.

MASTIFF FOR SALE.—YOUNG DOG, WELL bred, 110 lbs., an admirable watch dog for a country residence. Price $40. Address Box 1231, P. O. Providence, R. I. sep2,2t

Wire-Haired Fox-Terriers.

Mr. Ronald H. Barlow is willing to dispose of his kennel of these terriers either separately or en masse. Address R. H. BARLOW, University Club, 1316 Walnut street, Philadelphia, Pa. 1t

LIBERTY.—PURE LLEWELLIN BITCH, list and special, Latonia; partly broken; fast and enduring youngster; $50. T. POTTER, Glendale, Ohio. sep2,2t

A KENNEL OF THOROUGHBRED FOXhounds for sale. Address Lock Box 12, Monroe, N. C. sep2,8t

FOR SALE.—ONE POINTER DOG, 16 MOS. old, by Glenmark (Rush—Romp) ex Zanetta (Sensation—Clymont); color lemon and white, weight about 55lbs.; warranted not gunshy; just right for this fall's shooting. Also one pointer bitch puppy, by Bang Bang ex Zanetta, whelped April 10, 1886; color lemon and white. The above will be sold at a bargain. Address W. F. TODD, 431 Congress st., Portland, Me. 1t

FOR SALE.—A NUMBER OF WELL BRED and well broken pointers and setters; also dogs boarded and broken; satisfaction guaranteed. Address H. B. RICHMOND, Lakeville, Mass. sept2,tf

VERY FINELY BRED ROUGH-COATED ST. Bernard puppies, by Sultan out of Dagmar (A.K.R. 3060); champion strains. Address P. O. Box 1,139, New York City. aug19,3t

IMPORTANT SALE OF PURE BRED English setters and beagles. English setter puppies ready to ship by Sept. 1st, out of the well-known prize winner Genovieve (field trial winner, London ex Smith's Dawn), by the king of stud dogs, Paris III. (Paris II. ex Lady Princess) extensive prize winner and one of the finest bred dogs in America. Also two pure bred English setter pups, 8 mos. old. Best of pedigrees and good ones. Also beagle pups whelped July 10, (Flash ex Hiawatha) pure bred, strong in Bannerman blood, only $12 each or $20 per pair. For price and particulars of setters, address, with stamp, T. B. RACY, Manager, Grand River Kennels, Galt, Ont. aug19,3t

DO YOU WANT TO PURCHASE A LLEWELlyn setter pup of the very best breeding. Sire and dam thoroughly trained, that is sure to make a first-class dog; if so write for full pedigree and low price to CHAS. YORK, 9 and 11 Granite Block, Bangor, Me.

CHOICE RED IRISH SETTERS FOR SALE. Two dogs and one bitch pup, by Bruce (A.K.R. 54) out of Leigh Doane II. (A.K.R. 2080). Apply WM. H. CHILD, 613 Commerce st., Philadelphia, Pa. aug26,3t

The Kennel.

ST. BERNARD

Puppies by W. W. TUCKER'S APOLLO ex LAONE

(A.K.R. 2416). Apollo has beaten all dogs in his class in Switzerland and America, including champion Don II. and Verone for specials.

Puppies will be sold cheap if taken when 6 or 7 wks. old. Address with stamp,

GEO W. SCHENK,
aug26,2t Burlington, Iowa.

FOR SALE.

Brace of thoroughbred blood red Irish setters, dog and bitch, no relation, aged 3½ and 2½ yrs. respectively, imported by present owner last fall; both shot over last season and splendid workers. For price, pedigree (which is the best, both being by prize winners), etc., etc., apply to

C. H. MOORE,
aug26,2t Liberty Mills P. O., Orange Co., Va.

FOX-TERRIERS.—I HAVE FOR SALE PUPpies, sire Mixture (A.K.R. 2697), dam Fly (A.K.R. 3182); a fine litter. Address H. J. TOBEY, P. O. Box 364, Hudson, N. Y. aug26,2t

Choice Irish Setter Puppies.

For sale low, part of a litter of fine Irish setter puppies of the choicest breeding, whelped Aug. 6, 1886. Sire, champion Brush (Elcho ex Rose), a fine field dog; dam, young Lill (Glencho ex Biddy), own sister to champion Molly Bawn. Lill is fast and staunch on game. Address W. H. PIERCE, Peekskill, N. Y. aug26,2t

FOR SALE.—THOROUGHBRED BEAGLE hound pups, 3 to 10 mos. old. Send stamp for reply. GEORGE LAICK, Tarrytown, N. Y. aug26,2t

KIDDLEWINK.

Cocker spaniel puppies for sale at a bargain, out of Mignon (1002) and Gretchen (996) ex Kiddlewink (997). Address MIGNON KENNELS, Cortland, N. Y. aug26,2t

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE FOR B. L. GUN or gold watch, my red Irish setter Glen; the bluest of blood. Would make a valuable stock dog for any kennel. Printed pedigree. HERBERT FLINT, Haverhill, Mass. aug26,2t

FOR SALE.—IRISH SETTER PUPPIES, BY Dr. Wm. Jarvis' field trial dog Sarsfield ex Maud Fisher. Address FREESTONE KENNELS, Lock Box 831, Middletown, Conn. aug26,2t

FOR SALE.—FINE SCOTCH COLLIE BITCH, black, 1 yr. old, no pedigree. Sold because owner has no place to keep her. No reasonable offer refused. Address W. E. J., Forest and Stream office. aug26,2t

Irish Setters

Under life insurance at $10 and upwards, by Chief out of Yoube, by Tim out of Jersey Beauty, Dorah, Petty, Florid; all well bred, thoroughly broken on game and good ones. Full explanation by circular. Both dogs in the stud at $25 to bitches of guaranteed field quality only. MAX WENZEL, 89 Fourth street, Hoboken, N. J.



DO YOU WANT A DOG

DOG BUYERS' GUIDE.

Colored plates, 100 engravings of different breeds, prices they are worth, and where to buy them Mailed for 15 Cents.

ASSOCIATED FANCIERS,
237 S. Eighth St. Philadelphia, Pa.

ENGLISH SETTER PUPPIES.

From imported Flora, by Roy (Dash III.—Bessie), whelped March 3, 1886. Dogs or bitches. Will guarantee these pups to be just right; strong nose, natural hunters, and very staunch, requiring but little training. They are not sold to close out any scrub stock or to make room, but were bred especially for the trade, and to show as well in the field as on paper. Address, H. J. PIERRE, Winsted, Conn.

FOR SALE.—PUPS, WHELPED JULY 26, Colt's Phyllis (A.K.R. 3228) ex Peshall's Jimmie. Address S. T. COLT, Colt's Armory, Hartford, Conn. 1t

For Sale—English Pug Puppies.

From the best breeding in the country. Sire, champion Bradford Ruby (E. 13,834) out of Pinkey (A.K.R. 2145). 1st prize winner at Boston, 1886. Address T. H. ADAMS, Pawtucket, R. I. sp2,2t

FOR SALE.

Pure Llewellins.

Three dog puppies, 1 yr. old last March, by Dashing Berwyn (Dash II., 5039—Countess Bear, 5064) out of Vanity Fair (Guy Mannering—Whirlwind). Strong, healthy and perfect beauties, over distemper. Address

1t L. M. L., P. O. Box 1,335, N. Y. City.

LADY MAY, BLUE BELTON ENGLISH setter bitch, by Lofty—Maud Muller, whelped May 28, 1886, nine, five dogs and four bitches, by Coster's Buckellew (Druid—Ruby). H. PAPE, 322 Willow ave., Hoboken, N. J. 1t

FOR SALE.—ST. BERNARD HERO (A.K.R. 3919), vhc. at last bench show, perfectly marked and of immense bone, 1 yr. old, very well trained. Great Dane bitch, 2 yrs. old, the largest in the State; also puppies. HENRY MUELLER, Box 59, Stapleton, Richmond Co., N. Y. 1t

POINTER BITCH GRACE (A.K.R. 1250), IRISH setter Jack, English setters Victor and Captor, beagles Caro and Katie (A.K.R. 1722). Fine litter beagle pups, by Thane (A.K.R. 2923) ex Myrtle B. (A.K.R. 2921). Litter Llewellin setter pups, by Rock (Rock—Hazel Kirk) ex La Belle Creole (A.K.R. 5046). Box 472, Pittsburgh, Pa.

SETTERS FOR $10 EACH.

A large lot of English setters, taken in exchange for other dogs, will be closed out at this remarkably low price. They are of both sexes, excellent looking, are guaranteed not gunshy and to have fair nose. Ages from 6 to 15 mos. If on inspection they should not prove satisfactory the money will be returned. ASSOCIATED FANCIERS, 237 South Eighth st., Philadelphia, Pa. sep2,tf

MT. PLEASANT KENNELS.

For Sale—One solid black and tan Gordon setter bitch, one black, white and tan bitch, by St. Elmo out of Duchess; one fine bull-terrier bitch. For particulars address C. T. BROWNELL, P. O. Box 335, New Bedford, Mass.

FOREST AND STREAM.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL OF THE ROD AND GUN.

TERMS, $4 A YEAR. 10 CTS. A COPY. SIX MONTHS, $2.

NEW YORK, SEPTEMBER 9, 1886.

VOL. XXVII.—No. 7. NOS. 39 & 40 PARK ROW, NEW YORK.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE FOREST AND STREAM is the recognized medium of entertainment, instruction and information between American sportsmen. Communications on the subject to which its pages are devoted are respectfully invited. Anonymous communications will not be regarded. No name will be published except with writer's consent. The Editors are not responsible for the views of correspondents.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Only advertisements of an approved character inserted. Inside pages, nonpareil type, 25 cents per line. Special rates for three, six, and twelve months. Eight words to the line, twelve lines to one inch. Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday previous to issue in which they are to be inserted. Transient advertisements must invariably be accompanied by the money or they will not be inserted. Reading notices $1.00 per line.

SUBSCRIPTIONS

May begin at any time. Subscription price, $4 per year; $2 for six months; to a club of three annual subscribers, three copies for $10; five copies for $16. Remit by express money-order, registered letter, money-order, or draft, payable to the Forest and Stream Publishing Company. The paper may be obtained of newsdealers throughout the United States, Canadas and Great Britain. For sale by Davies & Co., No. 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill, London. General subscription agents for Great Britain, Messrs. Davies & Co., and Messrs. Sampson Low, Marston, Searles and Rivington, 188 Fleet street, London, Eng. Foreign subscription price, $5 per year; $2.50 for six months.

Address all communications,

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.

NOS. 39 AND 40 PARK ROW. NEW YORK CITY.

CONTENTS.

EDITORIAL.
Polluting New York Harbor.
The Creedmoor Meeting.
Inviting Game Law Violation.
THE SPORTSMAN TOURIST.
Hunting in the Himalayas.
Sam Lovel's Camps—v.
NATURAL HISTORY.
The Birds of Michigan.
Bird Notes.
Lobster's Claws.
CAMP-FIRE FLICKERINGS.
GAME BAG AND GUN.
Game Preserving in Britain.
Branting at Monomoy, Cape Cod.
Proposed Moose Preserve.
Notes from a Ranchero's Saddle.
Target Tests and Shot.
Ducking on the Kankakee.
Nights with a Jack.
Reed Birds and Bobolinks.
Game Near a Large City.
Boston Notes.
Game Notes.
Muzzle vs. Breech.
SEA AND RIVER FISHING.
A Trip to Mad River.
Stink Pond.
An Adirondack Evening.
FISHCULTURE.
American Fisheries Society.
State Protection of Oyster Beds.
THE KENNEL.
Newport Fox-Terrier Show.
The Covington Dog Show.
The National Field Trials.
Kennel Notes.
Kennel Management.
RIFLE AND TRAP SHOOTING.
Range and Gallery.
The Canadian Wimbledon.
The Trap.
YACHTING.
The America Cup Races.
Beverly Y. C.
Shona—Shadow.
Lieutenant W. Henn.
CANOEING.
The Meet of 1886.
The N. Y. C. C. Cup Races.
ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

POLLUTING NEW YORK HARBOR.

IN another column will be found an account of the arrest and prosecution of the men who have been illegally dumping the city's refuse upon the oyster beds of Long Island Sound, and of the proceedings about to be instituted against those rich corporations which have been defiling the waters of the East River and the Bay with sludge acid and other refuse. This work, which has been vigorously entered upon by Commissioner Blackford, will receive the hearty support of the community. The laws forbidding the pollution of our waters have for a long time been ignored by the corporations referred to; and they have poured vile chemicals from their sewers until not only the oysters have been destroyed and the lobsters driven off, but even the transient shad, taken in Newark Bay, have been rendered unfit to eat. But a few years ago angling for striped bass was a favorite amusement at High Bridge and in the Kills, and New York Harbor abounded with fish, oysters and crustaceans, which have for some years deserted these localities. The bottom has been covered with a thick glutinous substance of the most vile odor, which has been discharged from the petroleum refineries, and perhaps from the sewers of other factories which should long ago have been compelled to take care of their refuse.

In Mr. Blackford's laboratory the other day we found sixteen bottles of water taken from the outlets of the different factories, and these samples needed no chemical analysis to show they contained substances too vile for fish to live in. In some of these bottles at least one-third of the contents was of the consistency of ordinary syrup, which on being agitated adhered to the sides of the glass.

In the matter of dumping the city's refuse on the oyster beds, it is interesting to note that some convictions have already been obtained by Protector Mersereau.

The enforcement of these laws will, we believe, prove to be among the most important work yet undertaken by any member of the New York Fish Commission. The waters of Long Island Sound and New York Harbor at one time produced an enormous quantity of food of various kinds which would compare favorably in value to that produced by all the other waters of the State. Whether the oyster beds are so covered with this vile, sticky sludge acid as to be rendered permanently barren or not, we cannot say; but it is possible that the waters of New York Harbor may again produce the vegetation and small animals which prove attractive to food and game fishes. It will take years to determine this point, but that a beginning has been made to correct this great evil will be a cause of rejoicing to anglers as well as to the commercial fishermen and to the oystermen.

INVITING GAME LAW VIOLATION.

THE French angling season opens on June 15. Last June Whitsuntide fell on June 13, and a number of anglers who wanted to go fishing on that Sunday wrote to the Paris *Lanterne* expressing a desire to have the season open on the 13th. The Minister of Public Works, M. Baïhaut, anxious to curry favor with that journal, made haste to write to the *Lanterne* that, though he was powerless to change the statutes, he had given orders to to the officers of the law not to molest persons who might be caught unlawfully fishing on Whitsuntide. By this maneuver M. Baïhaut gained the gratitude of the anglers, the approval of the *Lanterne* and the jeers of the rest of the world for his official winking at violation of the law. He now has an imitator on this side of the water in the person of the President of the New York Fishery Commission.

Among the laws enacted at the last session of the New York Legislature was one forbidding the netting, having in possession and sale of bobolinks (or reed birds), robins and meadow larks. The officials specially charged with the execution of this law are the State game protectors. These protectors are under the immediate supervision of the Commissioners of Fisheries. They are required to report to the Commissioners monthly; they look to them for instructions, and only upon the Commissioners' certification to the Governor that the protectors have faithfully performed their duty can the latter draw their salary. The protectors have evidently been consulting the Commissioners upon the enforcement of the bobolink, meadow lark and robin law. The president of the board published in the daily papers of this city last week a notification to this effect:

"I desire to inform market men and others that by a law passed by the last Legislature the sale of reed birds, robins and meadow larks is prohibited. The penalty for selling or having any of these birds or any part of them in possession is imprisonment in the county jail for not longer than 30 days and a fine of not less than $10 nor more than $50. While I shall not consider it my official duty to urge the game protector to enforce this law, I cannot prevent his doing so if he pleases, and although I suppose the Association for the Protection of Game, of which I am President, will ignore it, I cannot speak by authority, as no action has been taken. But any malicious or greedy person may proceed under the statute which gives to the plaintiff one-half of the penalty, so no one is safe in disregarding it. I give this notice now, as this is the season for reed birds, and heretofore no one has thought interference with their sale advisable or necessary.—ROBERT BARNWELL ROOSEVELT, President New York Fishery Commission."

This is in several respects an extraordinary statement. A State official declares that he does not consider it incumbent upon him to urge a subordinate to execute the law, but he cannot restrain that subordinate if the latter chooses to do his plain duty. The president of a game protective society, whose plethoric bank account is reputed to have been swelled by the fines accruing from the society's prosecution of game law offenders, dubs as "malicious or greedy" any one who may undertake to secure the lawful protection of bobolinks, meadow larks and robins.

The President of the New York Fishery Commission appears to have misconceived the functions of his office. He is not charged with the extraordinary powers of officially approving or disapproving fish and game laws enacted by the Legislature and determining whether or not they are suitable statutes and deserving of enforcement. He has no authority to say to the game protectors, this statute meets my fancy, you must enforce it, and that statute does not accord with my notions, you may wink at its violation. It is his duty to take the law as he finds it and see to its execution. The game protector cannot accept as an excuse for his failure to execute the law any such proclamation as this made by the President of the Fishery Commission; and in the event of his official dereliction the public will be interested to know if the Commissioners acquiescing in their president's view of the matter will transmit to the Governor the required certificate that the protector has "faithfully performed his official duty."

It is a subject of much regret that as an officer of the State, a citizen of the community, a president of a game protective club and a sportsman of wide fame, Mr. Roosevelt should have given such comfort to the individuals who arrogate to themselves license to abide by game laws or violate them, as best suits their individual tastes, conveniences and stomachs. In these days when United States Senators jack Adirondack deer out of season, when the wives and daughters of eminent doctors of divinity urge their guides to hound deer out of season, when hotel bills of fare are brazen with lists of game delicacies served contrary to the law, when poachers for pleasure and poachers for profit shoot and fish at will, the cause of game protection, of true sportsmanship and of good citizenship might surely be sustained by those whose official and private positions are presumed to attach importance to their acts and words.

THE CREEDMOOR MEETING.

WITH the next issue of FOREST AND STREAM the Fourteenth Annual Fall Meeting of the National Rifle Association will be well under way. Everything points to a successful shooting week. The programme prepared gives nearly a score of matches, and enough of them are open to all comers to insure a good gathering of the small-bore men. There are prizes enough to satisfy those who shoot for the love of the sport, while for those who shoot for the pelf there is never prize list big and heavy enough. The meeting will run through the entire week, opening on Monday morning next and closing on Saturday night. Secretary Shepherd in making up the match list has profited by the experience of previous meetings, and the various details really represent the result of much study. The range is brought into ready communication with the city, no less than eleven trains running from New York and Brooklyn to Queens, where stages give access to the shooting ground. There is every prospect of a good gathering of individual shots, while of the States, Massachusetts, Pennsylvania and New York will be represented in the State team matches. The Seventh and Twelfth Regiments of New York, the Thirteenth and Twenty-third of Brooklyn will appear in the regimental matches. The regulars will be there from Niagara and from the Fifth Artillery garrison about New York. With good weather there ought to be close competition and satisfactory scores. There have been many extra prizes added to the various matches and one entire match has been added, as announced in our rifle columns.

THE FISHERIES QUESTION.—After all the years of dispute between Canadian and American fishermen and the threats of war, etc., a new complication has arisen. For years the American fishermen have declared, with more or less correctness, that the fishing privileges in Canadian waters were worth nothing to them. This year the mackerel which have usually abounded on our shores are absent from them, and are swarming in the Gulf of St. Lawrence where the American fishermen must go for them if they want them. And now the trouble begins. The Canadians are enforcing the law regarding the limit within which Americans may fish, and have seized a vessel. It would seem from this that the American fishermen really think that a privelege to fish in Canadian waters is of some value, for this reason, at least.

THE NATIONAL PARK.—Advices from a member of the FOREST AND STREAM staff, dated at Mammoth Hot Springs, Yellowstone National Park, Sept. 1, say: Wm. McLennan, lately one of Col. Wear's assistant superintendents, brought in last night three prisoners whom he caught near Soda Butte. They had left a large camp fire in a very dangerous place. Since the civil assistants were removed and the troops put in charge, the lawless portion seem to think that it is no longer necessary to observe any rules or regulations, but imagine that they can do as they please. Large fires are raging in several places in the Park, and have got quite beyond human control.

AN UNUSUAL NUMBER OF GUNNING ACCIDENTS are reported from different parts of the country. Almost every one of these calamities is due to absolute carelessness. When will gunners learn the peril of carrying guns with muzzles aimed full at their own bodies?

THE SPORTSMAN'S PARADISE, where game is thick as hops—A few miles further on.

The Sportsman Tourist.

HUNTING IN THE HIMALAYAS.

Lights and Shades of an Indian Forester's Life.

VIII.

CAMP LOWER GURHWAL, Sewaliks, East India.—The chief turned up a fortnight ago, and, to use a native expression, "shed the light of his countenance" on my camp for the space of ten days, during which period we took grave counsel together on many things, started the fierce tiger in his reedy lair and slew the mighty boar upon the open plain, all of which doings you will find recorded in these chronicles.

A few days previous to his arrival, I heard that the plains below the forest had been fired; and the wind being favorable, I got Charley to clear and burn up all the refuse about the mouths of the fire lines he is clearing, and then fired the Ramgunga terraces. It was too early in the season for a perfectly clean sweep, but it is a most important measure in fire conservancy for the forests to burn the outside grass, while that in the tree shade and the forest floor generally is still too green and damp for ignition. This done, the danger from fire is restricted to fires generated within the forest, and this being divided into blocks by cleared fire lines, there is every prospect of confining a fire to the block in which it occurs. Besides this, a systematic firing of the open glades restricts the game cover to manageable limits, and not only facilitates the driving it out from the heavy green clumps, but gives a chance for a shot when it is out. We forest men do not generally touch on this matter in official correspondence, but between my chief and me there is a great deal of private correspondence on forest matters, and G. (the chief) had expressed a hope that the firing would be done against his arrival.

I went two days' march to the eastern boundary of my division to meet him, getting some very good practice with my shotgun among black partridge, peafowl and jungle cocks (bantams) by the way, and bowled over a four-horned antelope, the first I had ever seen. G. got into camp almost as soon as I, a big pair of horns protruding over the elephant's haunches, showing that he too had lingered by the way. It was a cheetul or spotted deer, which, together with some birds, he had bagged *en route*. We were soon at breakfast, G.'s man subscribing a ham, some *paté de fois gras* and other "Europe" dainties; but my fellow's hunter's round of spiced beef, and a cold game pie with birds set in the jelly from a haunch of venison, commanded a fair share of attention, and washed down with G.'s claret disposed us to be communicative, as soon as the business in hand should leave us at leisure for any more connected conversation than appreciative remarks on the viands between mouthfuls. Life has its lofty aims, and sooner or later the world regenerators may reap the reward of their labors, but the hunter who provides himself with a good cook, and comes home to a midday breakfast after six hours in the hunting field, experiences a measure of reward which marks him out as one endowed with the lofty capacity of adapting his means to his ends.

Charley's adventure* was the first discussed, and G. was pretty strong in his condemnation of Ram Buksh's cowardice, but G. was himself incapable of physical fear, and entertained the most supreme contempt for any man capable of showing the white feather. The man-eater next came on the tapis, and G. was unable to divest himself of the idea, that the tiger I had bagged was the one the Ghoorkas professed to have hit—in fact the man-eater. He argued that as the head of the last victim had not been eaten, the hair from his previous victims may have passed through, but I rested on the extreme slowness of the digestive process in tigers, and expressed my conviction that the man-eater was still at large, and probably suffering only from a flesh wound.

Later in the day a discussion arose as to whether we should march through the forest or take the plains. Now that the grass was burnt, all but the green clumps in damp hollows, there was much more chance of a tiger below the road, but the fact that the man-eater had never been heard of below the road determined us to take the forest. G. had two elephants with him, and the three would be ample to beat up any of the small nullahs in the forests. We were away soon after daylight and struck in about four miles from the road, going up the creek from the forester's hut, and beating all the grass clumps *en route*. We put out several hog deer and birds, but decided not to fire at anything but cats as long as we were where there was any chance of finding one. After striking west into the forest we kept the elephants about 100yds. apart, G. and I on either flank, the baggage elephant in the middle. We had gone about three miles, when I saw a panther glide away from the center elephant and head in G.'s direction. I gave a whistle and G. was instantly on the alert, rifle in hand. Diverging to my right to get a share in the fun if possible, I got sight of a narrow grass glade ahead and saw G. stop his elephant and stand prepared to shoot. I reached the edge of the glade before he fired, and at about fifty yards from him, and stood on the *qui vive* for him to spring the game. The sharp crack of a rifle rang out. I saw the panther wheel round, and the next moment he was on the elephant's head. My elephant was in motion immediately, but the motions of G.'s elephant were still more lively. Turning sharp round, he charged at a big tree that stood near him, and literally flattened the panther's hindquarters against it. The beast howled and relaxed his hold, and the elephant, drawing back, let him fall, only to drop on his knees on him, and crush the last breath out with his ponderous weight. G. had dropped his rifle, and was holding on to the howdah like grim death with both hands, the howdah swaying from side to side, like a small boat in a storm. He had barely escaped being thrown out headforemost when the elephant dropped on his knees. As to dying, the panther declined to die, although the elephant had one knee on his shoulder and the other on his ribs, and flattened him. He still spat and growled, but in a minnte or two the mahout persuaded the elephant that it was all over, and got him to rise, when G. took his rifle and finished the brute, which was laden on the baggage elephant.

Some two miles further on we came to a little rise and saw a gerao stag standing on the crest, something short of a hundred yards. G. motioned for me to fire, which I did, and the same instant he charged down on us, falling as he reached G.'s elephant. It required the united strength of the whole party to load him, and this accomplished we pushed on, crossing and beating up several nullahs with good cover, in one of which G. shot an old boar, which we left lying. Had we been close to a permanent camp I should have remonstrated, especially as we had a couple of Hindoo mountaineers with us to help load him, but the Mahomedans affect to despise pork eaters, and to think highly of a Sahib who keeps himself clean from the contamination: of course it would not have been right to load him on the same elephant with the gerao, as this would have prevented the mahouts from eating the latter, so I passed on without comment, although I know nothing more appetizing for breakfast than a well cured and smoked wild boar ham.

Getting near camp we put up quite a lot of peafowl, of which G. bagged three and I two. I shot a jungle cock, and we had quite a show of game. The gerao's flesh is a rather coarse venison, inferior to hog deer or spotted deer, but the round makes a very fair hunter's round, and my khansaman reserved one, boiling down the rest of the leg for jelly; the camp followers shared the balance.

The second day G. determined to take the lower route, as he knew of several likely spots for tiger, and argued that although the man-eater always killed above the road he might, nevertheless, go below for quiet between meals. We had gone about seven miles, beating up a great many likely spots when, approaching a large patch of perhaps twenty acres of high grass, a tiger walked out and surveyed us leisurely. He was about eighty yards off, and seeing G. stop and raise his rifle, I followed suit. We fired together and the tiger bounded into the cover somewhat more hurriedly than he came out. We hastened to the spot at which he had stood when we fired and saw no blood, but on coming to the cover we saw a good smear, and pushed in. Closing up the elephants to about ten yards apart, we beat up and down for an hour without springing our game, and then skirting the far side of it got on the blood trail again leading to another patch of grass about half a mile off. Reaching this we put in the elephants, and after a while I got a glimpse of the tiger's face on my left—just an instant's glimpse in passing. Whispering the mahout we backed the elephants a couple of yards, but the face was gone; so signaling G. to wheel round, I kept my stand until we got into line again, when we beat outward; but the tiger escaped us, and with a few words of explanation we formed line again.

This time we headed straight for Mr. Stripes, and heard him rush, but he declined to break on either side, and we pushed on to the end, about two hundred yards off. We saw nothing of him and concluded that he must have got round us. G. brought his elephant up to me to consult, and as we stood there my mahout looked up and pointed at the short grass; there was blood. There was a broad, open plain before us, black from the recent fire, but at 15yds. from where we stood was a small grass plot—perhaps 15 by 20ft.—the grass not more than 4ft. high. Advancing on this the tiger broke cover with a growl, and dashed away toward the first cover. G. and I got in a shot each, and as the beast sped away we gave him our second barrels, but he held on his course and we followed, tracking the blood all the way to the first cover. Judging from the blood lost he was evidently hard hit. Reaching the cover it was impossible to track the blood any further, so we pushed in and beat about blindly for another hour, going through and through it, but without result. At length G. suggested that one should skirt the off side and examine it for blood, while the other kept watch on the near side. This was done, and there being no trace, we determined to go down to the south end and fire the grass, one keeping guard on either side.

We marched down in line through the grass, still on the lookout, rifle in hand, when the baggage elephant gave a start, and backed round. There was no motion in the grass, anb G. and I converged on the spot, where I might have seen nothing had not the elephant opened out the grass with his trunk, and displayed the foe lying dead. Congratulating ourselves on not having fired the grass and spoiled the skin, we got the tiger on the pack elephant and commenced to investigate the holes in his skin; the important part was the right side which he had presented to our first fulisade, for if only one ball had hit, the ownership of the skin would have been decided at once, but both balls had gone home. G.'s express bullet high up the shoulder, and my No. 10 spherical behind the ribs. Neither of these could have been given later, for when the beast broke from the small patch, his quarters and left side were toward us. The ownership of the skin was consequently a draw, to be settled at parting. Three of the other shots had told, and on careful analysis it was found that when we put him up the second time my shot had entered the saddle and proved the death wound, and G.'s cut through the base of the ear, my second barrel was a miss and G.'s opened a great gash in the quarters.

We now determined to make straight for camp; we were at least three miles from Ramgunga, and another eight miles, thence to Boksar to which we had sent on our camels, and moving off at a brisk pace reached the river at about 11 o'clock. We staid about ten minutes talking to the forester, and then turned up stream, and had got about a mile on our way when the forester came dashing after us on his pony with the startling intelligence that the man-eater had bagged a man not two hours ago about five miles back and two miles in from the road. We looked at each other. Had we come through the forest above the road we should probably have been at or near the spot at the moment. And now what was to be done. It was not, as G. said, a question whether we should go after the tiger; that was settled, but what arrangements should be made. The first step was to recall the camels and pitch the camp at the station we had just left. Arrived there we sent the baggage elephant to fetch fodder for the others, and giving ours each a feed of raw sugar, and taking a supply for later in the day, we next thought of ourselves. It was hard to say when we would next sit down to a square meal, but plenty of unleavened cakes of coarse meal were forthcoming on demand, and of these we took one each; we took a tomahawk along too, in case we might decide on sitting up at night. Both G. and I had a good tracker with us, both men who might be relied on to behave pluckily in danger, and on their expressing their readiness to go with us on foot, we determined to leave the elephants at the scene of the raid, while we followed the trail, the mahouts being ordered to come up if they heard shooting.

We found the frightened bamboo cutters in the road, but encouraged by our presence they accompanied us back, pointed out the place of seizure and returned to their work, while we distributed cartridges to our native allies. They soon picked up the trail; blood was seen rarely and at long intervals, the men followed the trail slowly but unhesitatingly, not a word was spoken; sometimes the trail was invisible for a short distance, when one would recognize signs a few yards ahead, and pointing it out to the other, the trail was taken up again. We had gone about a mile and a half through a lightly timbered forest with heavy clumps of bamboo, when one of the natives dropped on one knee and advanced his gun ready for action. Pressing up we saw a man's foot just visible, the body being concealed by a clump of bamboos ten or twelve feet through. Leaving me and one native to watch the spot, G. crept back noiselessly to command the other side; but all was still, and touching the native on his knees before me, I beckoned him to back and edge sidewards so as to command a better view. A small clump of bamboo facilitated our object, and crawling round this, the native first and then I, commanded a full view of the body. The tiger was gone. Making signs to G. we rejoined and took a hasty look at the body, of which one thigh bone had been picked clean; and after a circuit of fifty yards, during which we passed two on each side of every bamboo clump, we concluded that our friend had probably gone to sleep or to drink; so while G. and I kept watch, the other two cut bamboos, and in a quarter of an hour two muchans were built in adjoining trees and we were in our perches. There we sat from 2 o'clock in the afternoon until the next dawn noiseless and watchful, but the tiger never appeared. He had seen or heard us coming and stolen away. As regards my own sensations, I was stiff, sore and hungry, and sadly in want of a smoke, and was not sorry when we once more sighted our tents on the Ramgunga.

SHIKAREE.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

*See FOREST AND STREAM, Oct. 15, 1885.

SAM LOVEL'S CAMPS.—V.

SAM and Antoine were to embark in the log canoe, while Pelatiah, still mistrusting the treacherous deep, was to hunt along shore following the directions of the experienced Canadian. But first he pulled off his trousers and socks, which he wrung out and hung by the fire. Considering the chances of another bath he debated a little whether he would not better go forth bare-legged, but at last concluded for the sake of seemliness and convenience to put on a pair of trousers that he hauled out of the depths of the carpet-bag.

The sun shone with almost summer-like fervor on the flat, wooded shore and clear, still shallows, where every sodden leaf and weed and sunken stick upon the bottom was revealed. The first frogs were sunning themselves on the fringe of floating and stranded last year's rushes that bordered the water, and on every side their crackling pur arose, as continuous, if not as loud, as the thronging blackbirds' incessant clamor, a medley of sweet and harsh notes, like the gurgle of brooks and the slow drip of water into echoing pools, with the grating and clatter and sharp click of pebbles tossed upon rocks. As Pelatiah slowly walked along the shore, at almost every step a frog startled him, scurrying over the weeds with spasmodic leaps and splashing into the water. Then a shadow flitted before him, and looking up, he saw a great hawk wheeling in a wide circle overhead, his wings golden brown with the sunlight shining through them.

"A hen hawk 's better 'n nothin' to show," he said, cocking his gun, and taking a slow upright aim. He was standing almost in the water with his back toward it, and the hawk's course tending behind him, he was leaning backward to the utmost of his balance when he fired, and the recoil of the gun set him down with a sudden splash that awed all the neighboring frogs into silence. After scrambling to his feet he cast a quick glance about him while the returning pellets of shot were yet raining down, to see if any one had witnessed his mishap, then one in search of the hawk. The bird was still circling undisturbed in a great upward spiral, and becoming a fleck of brown against the blue. "Wet agin! an' not so much as a bow-fin to show for 't! I might ha' knowed better 'n to shoot. I couldn't hit a tew storey haouse a flyin'. But I kep' my gun dry, 'n' who cares? That 'ere hen hawk don't, sartin." So embracing the nearest tree, he emptied the water out of his boots, then reloaded his gun and went forward. The wetting of his nether parts being now accomplished and not to be dreaded, he was no longer "cat-footed" but waded slowly and cautiously to every likely looking place, resembling, as he craned his long neck and scanned the water near him, some enormous heron seeking his prey. A slight commotion of the surface attracted his attention, and warily approaching the spot, he saw the back fin and tail of some large fish gently moving. "Bow-fin or no bow-fin, I'll try ye," he whispered to himself, and remembering Antoine's last injunction to shoot at a fish "way under where he was," he blazed away. Before the boil of the water had subsided he saw the white bellies of two motionless fish shinning out of the bubbles and disturbed sediment, and splashing to them he plunged his arm in to the elbow and seized the largest, and tucking it under his left arm, grabbed the other. Just then he saw another that had been stunned by his shot, feebly writhing its fins and evidently gathering wits and strength for a speedy departure. How to secure it with one fish in his right hand, his gun in his left and another fish hugged under that arm was a question that he speedily solved by seizing his right-hand fish by the tail with his teeth. But the free fish, the largest of the three, had now recovered, and as he reached for it, slipped through his fingers, and with a great surge disappeared, leaving only its slime in his grasp. After one longing regretful look, he waded ashore with his prizes, and depositing them at a safe distance from the water, sat down upon a log and gloated over them, stretching them to their fullest length, arranging their fins, then turning them over, then "hefting" them separately and together. They were of about 5lbs. weight each, and most undeniably pickerel, the fish of all that the mountaineer prizes most, in spite of his intimate acquaintance with the clean, gamy, beautiful and toothsome trout of his native streams and ponds. His admiration of this shark of the lowland fresh waters has spoiled the trout fishing in many a mountain lakelet, where the survival, not of the fittest, but of the biggest, the hungriest and most fecund has been proved by the introduction of this alien.

In possession of the largest pickerel he had ever seen,

and that of his own taking, Pelatiah had never felt more completely happy. If the day had been cold, the glow of pride and happiness would have kept the wet clothes from chilling him; in the genial sunshine of this most perfect of early spring days, he scarcely felt that his boots were full of water, that he was soaked and sodden to the waist. He heard, but only noticed as a pleasant accompaniment to his inward song of thanksgiving, the frequent roll of the partridges' muffled drums far and near in the woods; hardly wondered what unseasonable game Drive had afoot where he was making the woods resound with lazy echoes of his sonorous voice. Guns were booming all along the shores—the thin report of rifles spitting out their light charges, the bellow of muskets belching out their four fingers of powder, tow wads and "double B's," and giving one's shoulder a sympathetic twinge as he thought how the shooter's must be aching—all proclaimed that it was a sad day for the pickerel that had come on to Little Otter's marshes to spawn. Probably not one man of the fifty who were hunting them there had a thought of what the fish were there for, or would have cared if he had. There were too many pickerel, and always would be. There could be no exhaustion of the supply of them nor of any other fish. Any proposition to protect fish and game of any kind, to prescribe any method of taking, to limit the season of killing, would have been thought an attempt to introduce hated Old World laws and customs. Hunting and fishing were the privileges of every free-born American; to use or abuse whenever, wherever and however he was disposed. And he could not live long enough to see the end of it, for why should there not always be fish and game as innumerable in all these unnumbered acres of water and marsh and woods? Alas! why not?

A nearer shot, that seemed the familiar voice of the "Ore Bed," caused Pelatiah to peer among the tree trunks in its direction, and he saw the log canoe not far away and one of its crew taking something from the water with a sheen of scales and drip of sparkling drops. At first he had a mind to hail them, learn their luck and proclaim his, but on second thought he felt that there would be more glory in surprising them on their return to camp with the actual, unimpeachable proof of his success. So after watching them out of sight, he cut the brightest blood-red ozier twig he could find and strung his fish upon it, though with the feeling that a silver cord would more befit their worth and beauty. Then he reloaded his gun with a most generous charge in consideration of its recent good service, and went on in search of new conquests, his boots chuckling at every step in their lining of water, as if they, too, were rejoicing in his triumph. He soon saw where a fish was "playing" at some little distance from the shore, and working carefully toward it under cover of an insular stump, he gained that coigne of vantage and stood with unstable footing on its roots when he saw the fish within short range and fired at it. The recoil of the heavy charge pushed him a step backward, his foot caught in a root, and over he toppled at full length with a gasping grunt and a splash that drove an upward shower of water drops into the lower branches of the trees. He hardly waited to regain his feet before he scrambled to the place where he had last seen the fish. And there it was, motionless, belly up and bigger than those he had on his string! He thought as he slipped the osier through the gills and viciously toothed great jaws that he had suffered none too much for such a reward, that he would rather have been put to soak in the Slang for an hour than to have lost it. When he became fully possessed with the sense of his exploit, he could not withhold a triumphant yell, so discordant and so unlike any voice that some of the distant shooters had ever heard that a report soon after became current of "a painter a-hengin' raound in the Slang woods."

His gun was wet now and he had only wet tow to swab it with, and though the powder was dry in his horn, the little paper box of caps with a lot of foreign lingo printed on the green cover around the prominent letters "G. D." (which some took to be abbreviated profanity), was saturated almost to pulpiness. But he must try once more, and so he wrung out a handful of tow and swabbed the gun from complete wetness to moderate dampness, poured in a handful of powder and rammed down upon it a wad that needed no chewing to moisten it, emptied in his last charge of shot, wadded that, and placed a forlorn hope of a cap that he had blown the water out of on the nipple, in which not a grain of powder showed. "Nothin' like tryin'," Pelatiah said hopefully, and, mooring his fish in a safe puddle, he went to where a great mossy log reached far out into inviting waters. He worked his way with careful steps along it, crouching under overhanging branches that he steadied himself by, and looking sharply on either side. A basking turtle slipped off the outer end, and the splash of his sudden immersion startled a fish, that came with a great arrowy wake a little out from and parallel with the log. Watching the point of it, Pelatiah saw in the amber shallows the great savage head and long blotched sides of one of the monster pickerel of the marshes, slowing up just against him. His heart almost stood still as he put his gun to his yet aching shoulder. Whispering to it inwardly, "You won't sarve me sech a dummed caper agin," he leaned far forward to counterbalance the expected recoil and pulled the trigger with might and main. The striker fell on the wet cap with a dull, flat click, and too late aware of a misfire to recover his balance, he went sprawling into the water, the gun slanting breech up with the muzzle stuck a foot deep in the soft bottom. The frightened fish made almost as great a commotion in getting out of the dangerous precinct, at the first dash nearly stranding itself on the weedy slope of the shore, then struggling well afloat again, making a wild dash through a tangle of bushes that made their tops shiver along his course, then surging into the open water and departing with a wake like a boat's. Pelatiah got upon his feet, and, pulling his gun out of the mud, waded ashore. "The' 's one goldarned comfort 'baout it," he said aloud, as he turned and sadly surveyed the yet troubled waters, "the' wa'n't nobuddy seen me a-kerwollopin' in there like a dum fool, 'n' I don't care!"

"Waal," said a nasal voice not three rods away, "that 'ere was a consid'able of a splotteration-ah!" There was a kind of grunt at the end of the speaker's sentence, as if his overcharge of words kicked.

Turning his astonished and abashed face the young fellow saw a tall raw-boned man regarding him with a grin, whether serious or mirthful, it was hard to decide. "That 'ere was an all-termutable big pick'ril-ah. I wish t' land o' massy I'd ha' got here fust-ah! I'd ha' got him, an' you'd ha' lost him-ah! But that's allus my pleggy dummed luck—somebody or 'nother a-gittin' in 'head on me an' a-takin' the bread right outen my mouth-ah!"

"Kinder seems 's 'ough we'd both on us lost him," Pelatiah said, picking up his string of fish and making ready to depart. The late comer strode to him and snatching the string from his hand and holding it close to his nose slowly turned the fish one way and another, as he critically examined them.

"Honh! waal," with a half contemptuous snort, "you've had sorter half way decent luck-ah. Them's middlin' decent sized fish-ah—wuth carr'in' hum 'f you ha'nt had no fish t' eat this year-ah." Pelatiah was beginning to hate him. "But-ah," returning the fish to the owner as if they were worth no further notice, "you've got a' orfle sozzlin' to pay for what you got an' ha'n't got-ah, an' you'd orter go right straight hum an' git some dry close on 'f you've got any-ah. It is driffle onhealthy a-gittin' wet so wi' you're close on-ah. Like's not you'll have the rheumatiz—er chills—mebby it'll set ye inter fev'n'aag'; shouldn't wonder a mite-ah. Naow, take it in summer, 'n' I luffter onstrip an' go in under the dam 't the Holler an' shaower off 'n' then take a head dive int' the pawnd-ah, 'n' turn the circ'lation o' the blood tother way-ah—it makes a feller feel so neat-ah! But this traipsin' raound in your wet close is tur'ble bad. I wouldn't git wet 's you be for four dollars 'n' seventy-five cents-ah! Where 'baouts du ye live when you're t' hum, anyway?"

"Up to Danvis," Pelatiah answered.

"Tu Dan-vis!" the man exclaimed, "you don't say so? It's as much as twenty mild off-ah! Waal, 'f you've got to go clearn away there 'ith yer wet close on, you'll hafter hoof it tarnal smart t' git hum 'fore you're sick-ah 'n' ye can't lug them fish 'n' yer gun. You'll wanter keep yer gun, I 'spose, though 't 'aint much to look at, but I'll take yer fish 'f you don't wanter heave 'em away-ah!"

Pelatiah would as cheerfully have given him his heart as those precious fish. "Bleeged tu ye; they're little bits o' fellers, 'n I guess I c'n kerry 'em," he said rather sarcastically, declining the generous offer, "fur 's I'm goin'. I got some folks a campin' up yonder," nodding in the direction of the "pallis."

"O-ah!" with a tone of disappointment. "Waal, you 'd better go an' dry off 's soon 's ye can-ah. I did n't come a huntin'," glancing at the ancient musket he held in his hand, "I come a lookin' arter some rhuts 't I want-ah. My womern she's a fee-male doctor, messmericle. My brother, Job, Junyer, he gives her the in-flew-ence 'n' puts her to sleep-ah. 'N' then she can look right inter yer insides an' read 'em just like a book-ah. Terms, half a dollar for examernation-ah, one dollar for proscription-ah, cash on delivery-ah. Sleepin' Sairy, probably you 've hearn tell on her-ah."

Pelatiah was obliged to confess that he had never heard of this supernaturally gifted woman, and turning away went toward camp as his new acquaintance muttered something about "onenlighted critters." Casting a look behind, he saw him walking carefully out along a log, with his gun at a ready, and wondered what kind of roots he could be in search of. Pelatiah's heart was not entirely regenerate, and perhaps just then nothing would have gladdened it more than to have seen the disparager of his luck make a "splotteration" such as he had suffered.

Arrived at camp he made a complete change of raiment, and was toasting himself in great contentment by the replenished fire when late in the afternoon his companions returned. He had thought of dressing his fish, but it seemed too bad to take even a scale from them before his friends had seen them in their entireness. How he wished that he might display them on the store steps at Danvis and tell the story of their capture, with judicious omissions, to the admiring audience of evening loungers. His pride was somewhat brought down when he saw the dozen or more big fellows that Sam and Antoine tossed out of the canoe, but still he felt that he had done well, for a boy, and his friends gave him generous praise.

Antoine dragged a slab to the water's edge, and seating himself a-straddle of it, slapped a large fish upon it in front of himself, which he forthwith set about cleaning, while Sam and Pelatiah squatted close by and watched the process. "You wan' scratch it, scratch it, dem peekrils great many," he instructed them out of the shower of scales he set flying, "Den w'en you'll pull off all hees shell off of it, you wan' wash heem plenty—wash an' scratch—so!" and he doused the scaled fish in the water, scraping it with his knife and washing it, over and over again, till the skin was quite white and free from a suspicion of slime. "Somebody he ant' more as half scratch off peekril clean 'nough, den he cook it, an' he ant tas' good of it, den he'll said, 'daam dat peekrils! he don't fit for be decent!' Bah gosh! Ah show you, me!" Then he split the fish down the back, cut off the head, took out what he called the "inroads," washed it again, and cut it into convenient pieces for the frying pan. When he had tried the fat out of a couple of slices of salt pork and set the fish to hissing in the pan with the bubbling accompaniment of the potatato kettle, an odor so savory pervaded the atmosphere of the camp that it made the mouths of the hungry men water, and the minutes of waiting for supper seem like slow hours of starvation. The fragrance of it was wafted to the nostrils of a wood chopper half a mile away, and so aroused the sacred rage of hunger within him, that he was forced to shoulder his axe and go home to an early supper.

Antoine set the potato kettle on the board and lifting the frying pan from the coals with his hat for a holder, placed it beside it and announced supper. "Goo'bye, M'sieu Cochon; goo'bye, M'sieu Mash Rabbit; how you was pooty well, M'sieu Peekril? A'll very glad for see you to-day, seh! Hoorah boys!" The bag of dry bread was brought out, and then the three fell to work in a silence that was broken only by grunts and sighs of satisfaction, the sputtering out of fish bones and the clatter of the few implements of onslaught. At the end of it Antoine said, as he prepared a charge for his pipe: "Wal seh, boy, 'f Ah always feel jis' Ah was naow, Ah ant never heat no more! He ant cos' much for mah boards den, don't it Sam?"

"I expeck," Sam answered, searching for a grass stalk to clear his pipestem, "'at it's some wi' you as 't was wi' Brother Foot to the prayer meetin', 'Brethren and sisters,' says he, 'as I feel naow, I wouldn't take the hull world for the feelin's 'at I feel! But, brethren and sisters, I don't allers feel jes' 's I feel naow!' "

The sky had become overcast with curdly clouds except a strip along the horizon, which at sunset was a broad belt of orange-red fire glowing between the dark gray clouds, and the blue-black bastions of the Adirondacks and the frayed fringe of somber woods; and nearer than the shadows of these, the brimming expanse of unruffled water glowed with the same intense color. When the trappers crept into their nest, the night was dark and starless; a chill breath of northerly air was sighing in the hemlocks, and the great owls were hooting a dolorous warning of coming storm. Listening to them, Sam remarked as he made his final yawn under the blankets, "Not much fun nor profit for us fellers to-morrer, so the aowls sez."

Natural History.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

THE BIRDS OF MICHIGAN.

BY DR. MORRIS GIBBS.

62. *Geothlypis philadelphia* (Wils.) Baird—Mourning warbler.

A bird of peculiar distribution. In certain sections very abundant, while in many quarters it is never seen. Not the least singular are its lines or track in migration during which is very rarely observed south of 43°, while it is exceedingly abundant in many quarters less than ten miles north of that degree, and in many counties it is one of the most common species of the family.

It is a species which follows in the wake of civilization I think, as it evidently prefers the edges of clearings and evergreen tracts where once stood heavy forests. Sager, in 1839, did not embrace it in his list. Neither did Dr. Miles, 1860, or even Hughes in his list about 1870. Boies, 1875, "Birds of Southern Michigan," mentions it as transient. Covert, 1878, "Birds of Lower Peninsula," says, "Very scarce, two males taken." Dr. Atkins did not secure one until 1881, Ingham county.

I first met with it in Ottawa county in 1878, when three specimens were secured. The following year three of us shot over thirty specimens, all but four being males. We saw many others, but learned but little of their habits and did not find a nest although we searched diligently and were on the grounds at the proper season. The birds are very shy at all times and to secure a series of skins requires great patience. One might accidentally find a bird within easy range, but the chance would be unusual, and the most careful sneaking or perfect quiet, waiting till the birds reappear from the bush will succeed. The females are especially shy, and I do not think that I have ever seen more than four or five. The males from their habit of perching on limbs, nearly always of dead trees and bushes, are most noticeable and are attractive from the song by which I have generally been guided to them. In Montcalm county, 1880, I found them very abundant, and during my sojourn of four years in that new, partially cleared section, became quite well acquainted with the musical birds. I think it safe to say that with the exception of the prairie warbler, and perhaps without any exception, the mourning is the most abundant specie of the family in Montcalm county.

I have said that I thought this species influenced by civilization, and by it I meant, in this instance, that the birds followed in the wake of the forest destroyers. Particularly are the birds abundant along the edges of clearings where pine trees have stood. The pineries, as is well known, are nearly, if not all, north of 43° north latitude in this State, and very few, if any, birds summer south of this degree. No authenticated record of capture except during migration has reached me south of this parallel. However, to the north, where the forests are less disturbed, the mourning warbler is not found, or at least they are so scarce that they are not seen. Mr. Chapin does not embrace it in his manuscript list to me of the birds of Emmett, Antrim and Charlevoix counties. Neither is it recorded by Kneeland in his list of the birds of Keweenaw Point, 1857. I think it will eventually prove abundant in all of those northern counties as soon as the intermediate portions of the State are partially cleared so that the birds shall find their way over favorable territory and extend their range. On June 25, 1882, I found the birds quite plentiful at Cadillac, 44° 20′ north latitude and 85° 30′ west longitude, although I feel satisfied that fifteen years ago not one bird could have been secured there, when the forest of pine was unbroken.

The mourning warbler is a late arrival, usually, and although he may appear somewhat earlier in the extreme southern parts of the State, he is so rarely seen during migration that we get but few dates from such observations. Trombley, of Monroe county, the extreme southeast county of the State, has only recorded three specimens, which were observed in early May. My earliest recorded arrival is May 11, which occurred in 1882—an early season. This was in Montcalm county, and the same year Mr. Syke secured a fine male on the 21st of the month, which is the only instance of its capture in Kalamazoo county. It appears singular that his specimen was shot over eighty miles south of the first arrival in my locality, but not till ten days later. In 1883 the birds did not arrive until May 20, although I kept a careful watch for them. May 13 and 14 are other careful records of arrival north of 43° north latitude.

The mourning warbler evidently comes with full forces in its spring visits, and although occasionally a single bird is heard a few days in advance of the bulk of the migrants, usually a great many are heard the first day or so of their appearance. Never having observed the species south of its nesting haunts and during migration, I can not say that the birds do not appear silent at first. It may be that they remain a week with us before opening song. But as all the information one can get is taken while listening to the song, it is impossible to say. At all other times they remain concealed, and are only known by their notes. The song is not dissimilar to that of the gutteral notes of some of the house wrens' muttering. There are also a few of the chirps and scoldings similar to the Maryland yellow-throat. The song may be described by the notes *chree-dle-de, chree-dle-de, chree-dle-de, chree-dle-dah,* or only *chree-dle-de, chree-dle-de, chree-dle-dah.* The last notes, *chree-dle-da,* being much lower than the others. The song is very musical, pleasing and sounds quite mysterious as it is heard issuing from the brush. It is quite penetrating, and can be readily heard for a quarter of a mile on a still morning.

While singing, the males if possible, select a dead

limb of a tree, rarely a dead log or the roots of an overturned tree or even the low dead bushes. Sometimes the birds sing while clinging to the dead bark of a dead pine in a manner similar to that of the prairie warbler. From these situations it drops to a place of concealment on the slightest sign of alarm, where it remains concealed, or, if the underbrush is thick it can be heard again several rods away singing in mockery. It is a very suspicious, timid bird, and I do not know of any other species unless it be the winter wren which will cause one the trouble that this one will. The birds often perch all of 50ft. from the ground where they can be plainly seen and heard, a peculiarity which is not shared by the yellow-throat excepting in rare instances, when that handsome fellow conceals himself in the thickly foliaged branches near woods. In only two instances have I observed a mourning in live trees.

The Maryland yellow-throat is nearly always confined to moist tracts or in their immediate vicinity, while its cousin evidently prefers higher ground. Most of the specimens that I have taken were near pines and among stumps and bushes, and always, with few exceptions, on sandy or clay soil. I have as yet learned nothing of their breeding habits, but am positive that they conceal their nests among the rubbish of a newly cleared tract and undoubtedly on the ground.

63. *Geothlypis trichas* (Linn.) Caban—Maryland yellow-throat.

Arrives from April 20 in early seasons to May 9 in late springs. It appears musical on its arrival and is oftener heard in the brush the first time than it is seen, its habits being retired. After a few days it is less shy, and frequently perches in open sight while feeding. The yellow-throat prefers low ground, covered with rank grass, willows and brush, but is oftener observed on higher land in thickets of blackberry and raspberry bushes.

It breeds plentifully in bushy tracts, low sections covered with rank grass and on the edges of deep forests usually of heavy growth, and sometimes in the depth of deep woods. The nests are rarely found, considering the abundance of species. The nesting habits are, however, so well known that a description is not necessary. The nest is usually placed on the ground or near it, but I have found it quite four feet from the ground, placed in a small bush.

The birds are found abundant as far north as 44° north latitude, but further north become scarce in this State. I have no list from the upper peninsula which embrace it, but I saw one on Mount St. Marie, 46° 30′ north and 84° 30′ west. At Mackinaw City, 45° 40′ north, I found it not rare. In early October the birds move to the south, silently skipping from bush to bush, or sneaking through the grass and brush in the manner of the winter wren, and are rarely observed at that time.

64. *Icteria virens* (Linn.) Baird.—Yellow-breasted chat.

A rare species and only recorded by three observers in the State. Jerome Trombley writes me that it first appeared in Monroe county, the extreme southeast portion of Michigan, in the spring of 1875; rather commong in 1877, secured two sets of eggs, but none seen in 1878. Mr. A. H. Boies saw it in 1880, May 21. Later he says: "The yellow-breasted chat frequents this locality (Hudson, Mich.), the extreme southern tier of counties of the State." The late Dr. H. A. Atkins, of Ingham county, says: "Quite common till Oct. 2, 1876 and not seen since."

The nests are not difficult to find, according to Mr. Trombley, but to the general collectors of Michigan outside of the gentlemen mentioned, the species is not known.

BIRD NOTES.

CLEVELAND, O., August 31. Early this morning I heard the sharp *chink* of the bobolink. Looking out of the window I saw a flock passing off to the southwest; during the day I saw several more flying in the same direction, though I was not on the lookout. This is some two weeks earlier than their migration last year. I noticed it at that time because it is so unusual for this bird to migrate by day. We hear from various parts of the country that the bobolink is becoming quite scarce and from some localities where once abundant has now entirely disappeared. This seems to be the condition in our vicinity where a few years since his jolly jingling notes could be heard in the spring time over every meadow. A traveling huckster here, who deals in poultry, eggs and butter, and collects his merchandise from farmers for thirty miles around, inquired of me the other day to know what had become of all the bobolinks. Says he, "When I commenced driving around the country fifteen years ago collecting truck for market, they were in every meadow as soon as the timothy was well up. I often used to stop my horse to see them dance and sing, they were so amusing, but I don't see any of these to-day, not a one this season." Like the pigeon and wild turkey, must this harmless and most interesting of all our song birds go to? What is the market price of "reed birds and rice birds" dressed for the table? 9:30 P. M.—Just as I was about to close this letter we have had three distinct shocks of an earthquake—coming apparently from the southeast—so distinct as to count between the shocks of about ½ second each. The brick house cracked like the timbers of a ship in a slight lurch. It is a most complete specimen of the kind we have ever had here.—DR. E. STERLING.

AGAWAM, Mass., Aug. 30.—I wish to thank you for what the AUDUBON SOCIETY has done for the protection of the song birds. As there are several large trees near the house and directly in the line of their flight I have a good opportunity for observation, and I have been much gratified to note this increase. A pair of meadow larks have this summer nested undisturbed near the house and spent a part of each morning singing in the trees in the door yard, very much to my delectation. They were followed by the yellow-hammer, whose note, though not so sweet, yet is so free and joyous I always love to hear him, and now the trees are visited by everything in turn, from the crow to the wren. I think one reason for this is there has not been a gun discharged near the house this summer. I am not a member of the AUDUBON SOCIETY as I cannot keep my hands off of old crows. I can forgive the owls and bear with the hawks, and thought I could with the crow, but I saw him come three times one day after a nest of bluebirds that were too far into the hollow of a tree for him to reach; since then the lead finds him whenever I can make it. A small flock of wild geese passed over here southward, Aug. 3. Is that not early?—PINE TREE.

LOBSTER'S CLAWS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Which is the lobster's larger claw, the right one or the left? I had seen thousands of lobsters, and could have answered that question off-hand, until I happened to notice the lobster plate in the United States Fish Commission's book on "Fishing Industries." The larger claw figured there is on the left. It struck me that it must be wrong, for the larger claw of my big 29½in. lobster is on the right. Upon investigation I find that the crustaceans are ambidextrous. Of a hundred specimens fifty may have a larger right claw, and the other fifty a larger left claw. And one funny thing about it is, that the oldest lobster dealers here in Boston, men who have handled their thousands and tens of thousands of the creatures, had never observed this idiosyncracy. The facts may be familiar to some of your readers, but I have found no one who had observed them. It occurred to me that sex might have something to do with it, but this proves not to be the case. F. R. SHATTUCK.

BOSTON, Mass.

THE TOLEDO EAGLETS.—East Toledo, O., Aug. 29. The young American eagle is a great pet. By constant care and attention my wife has taught the bird to eat bread and milk and potatoes, and nearly everything we have on the dining table. The old birds have never been known to eat anything but fish and fresh meats. We measured the young eagle to-day; it measures from tip to tip across the wings 7ft. 5in., being 5in. more than the mother bird. It was four months old on the 26th inst.—HENRY HULCE.

ENGLISH CURLEW IN CONNECTICUT.—The New Haven, Conn., *Register*, Aug. 27, reported: A very peculiar bird for these latitudes was shot by Capt. Ludington, of the watch house, on the beach in the harbor yesterday. It was a beautiful English curlew, 3ft. in length, 2ft. high and having a bill 9in. long. The bottom of its wings was fawn colored and its back a mottled gray.

Camp-Fire Flickerings.

"That reminds me."

187.

IN 188— I was engaged in clearing off and building a house upon a cattle range in northern California. The location was in the mountains of a northern county of the State, and my camp was upon a small stream in an obscure jungle of undergrowth and forest. Great mountain ridges rose on every side and sloped away and upward covered with dense thickets and evergreen timber. There were deep cañons and rocky ravines, and altogether it was a wild place indeed, and no one lived within miles of it. There were deer, bears, grouse, foxes, rattlesnakes, mosquitoes, scorpions and a large and miscellaneous assortment of other insects and animalcules in the region. I employed several men and among them was a burly individual with a very emphatic and conspicuous complexion whose name was Addison Madison Anderson; we only called him Add, however. Add was a good cook and a good darky generally, only he was afraid of everything in the woods, and was so very, very black that he was actually startling. He was wont to wonder himself at the brilliancy of his own complexion, and often remarked that he was blacker than "anything he ever see." He slept in a tent until he found a scorpion in his bedding, then he fixed up a bunk on some logs and poles, and slept there. One evening he found a rattlesnake under the logs and he moved back to the tent and quit sleeping.

But Add was more afraid of bears than anything else, and we could hardly convince him that there were none in the region. He wanted to believe us but he was always investigating from a careful distance all suspicious looking objects about camp. Some time passed, however, and he failed to detect a single bear, so he rested easier. One day he surprised the camp by announcing that he was going hunting. "Say, boss," said he, "I'se gwine over the hill foh some ven'zen. It am pos'ble I'll bring ole Uncle Cuffey inter camp, but I'se not huntin' for no b'ar; an' see heah, boss, ef yo' see two dark objeks cum inter camp a runnin' doan' yo' shoot the fust one case it will be this niggah." And he took a gun and was off.

He was out perhaps two hours and came in with a very solemn expression upon his face, and began to roll up his blankets without a word. I asked him what he was up to. "Haint up to nothin' only I'se gwine. It ain't no use in me stopping heah. I jus' went one mile an' seed fo' b'ars, un' cum 'bout ten mile ter get ter camp. It ain't no use, I doan' want no b'ar, an' I'se gwine. I doan't stop in no place like dis yer, with no house an' where rattles an' insex an' b'ar an' all such paraffernalia is roun'. Oh, I'se gwine from heah!" And Addison went. ESAU.

SHASTA, Cal.

188.

One of the "wards of the nation," full fledged, entered the gun store of Wm. Wagner on, Capitol Hill, yesterday, and asked to be shown some breechloading shotguns. Mr. W. showed him one of the lowest grade, price $10. After a hasty examination he fairly took away the breath of our genial "Billy" by exclaiming, "Look heah, boss, I's berry 'ticular what I shoots, I wants one of dese guns wat has lamented bar'ls and subordinate locks." It is needless to say that he was furnished with a gun having laminated steel barrels and rebounding locks. MARK RIGHT.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 1.

189.

Mr. Z. B. Brown, owner of the Union Trotting Park, of Simsbury, Conn., a couple of years ago, with James Kelley tried a practical joke upon the sportsmen there by making a wooden duck and anchoring it in a pond upon his premises. The duck, when shot, was so constructed that it would sink for a time and then reappear. Allerson Farnham, a crack shot near there, shot at it seven times in one day and did not bag the game. The duck was shot at about fifty times until it was so full of lead that it made its last dive and was found in mowing time. When weighed it proved 3lbs. heavier than at first. The pond was a mowing lot that was flowed during winter and early spring. The duck was placed in position in the night, the proprietor using one of his barn doors as a raft to sail out with. M.

GLASTONBURY, Conn.

Game Bag and Gun.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

GAME PRESERVING IN BRITAIN.

IV.—THE GAME OF THE WOODS.

IN our woods and coverts we have some excellent game birds, the pheasant holding premier place, woodcock and the capercaillzie being also included in this division.

The pheasant which we recognize as the common English bird of that name is *Phasianus colchicus* and its varieties, but besides these there are in covert throughout the length and breadth of the land many other breeds and cross breeds of *Phasianus*, few of them pure and most of them crosses between *colchicus* and other rarer breeds. The following list shows the true breeds of pheasants which, some in comparative plenty, others in equal scarcity, may at various times be shot in the woods and coverts of Britain, although perhaps in many instances the true-bred birds are only there as parent stock for future breeding and by no means for the edification of the gunner. The list is as follows:

1. Common pheasant (*Phasianus colchicus*).
2. Bohemian pheasant (*Phasianus colchicus*, var.).
3. Hybrid pheasant (Bohemian and Reeves's pheasant).
4. Chinese pheasant and varieties (*Phasianus torquatus*).
5. Reeves's pheasant (*P. reevesii*).
6. Japanese pheasant (*P. versicolor*).
7. Soemmering's pheasant (*P. soemmeringii*).

As will be seen, the variety is large, but of these only one or two, the first three chiefly, exist in numbers sufficiently large to warrant them being regarded as English game birds. In addition to these we breed and rear a further considerable number of allied species in aviaries, sometimes turning them down in the coverts as crosses for the common variety. Interesting as are all these different birds, I cannot in the limits of a newspaper article enter into detail concerning them all, and must content myself with the common pheasant in this respect. The habits all of them are much akin, the most extreme variances being of but little importance, so that in sketching the life history of *colchicus* I shall, to all intents and purposes, be doing the same for all of them.

The haunts and habits of the bird render it particularly suitable to the game preserves of modern Britain, more even than was the case in the past, and we now find it more or less plentifully established all throughout England and Wales, fairly distributed over Ireland, and irregularly plentiful in Scotland as far north as Sutherland's line, the northernmost county but one of the kingdom. In a wild, untrammeled state, it appears quite able to maintain itself in fair numbers in any moderately suitable district, while when submitted to a system of preservation there is scarcely any limit to the increase of its numbers.

The pheasant prefers a well-wooded, semi-agricultural country, where old woodland and new plantation, rough, broken upland and occasional cultivated fields alternate. It will, however, thrive anywhere, where reasonable cover offers for it, whether it be in the clearly wooded, boulder-strewn, inhospitable highland, or in the regular formed fields and plantations of a south country preserve.

The haunts of the pheasant, wild and unpreserved, in Britain are chosen in proximity to woods and plantations, those of the latter being most in request where the undergrowth is thick and small bushes, bramble, shrubs and brake provide a close-fitting cover to the earth beneath the elevated canopy of the forest trees. Besides these places the pheasant in its natural state will frequent small coppices and woods, also the copse resulting from the felling of larger woods, besides occasionally taking up its abode in gorse and heather and bracken clad brakes and downs such as we have many in England. In wide open expanses they are thickly clothed with fern, bramble and thorn, besides the gorse and heather aforesaid. Here and there small clumps of small bushy trees will break the monotony, and in parts open spaces of varying extent will provide bright, close green turf where the nimble rabbit may disport himself.

It will be seen, therefore, that the range of locality suitable to pheasants' wants is very extensive in Britain, and its exceeding abundance therefore is quite reasonable

Unlike many gaudy birds, the pheasant is of retiring nature, concealing itself, as a rule, somewhere among the covert it frequents during the day time, choosing for its feeding times the hours beginning and ending the day, and employing itself at odd times as its fancy may dictate in irregularly foraging in its particular haunts. Its feeding grounds are, however, well defined and at various distances from its place of roost. When proceeding to or leaving these feeding grounds, it invariably adopts a terrestial path, following the same course day after day until such becomes quite defined. It is a particularly quiet bird in districts agreeable to its tastes, and if the surroundings be considered desirable it will adhere to them with almost singular perseverance; while on the other hand, if they be not held in good esteem, nothing seems to be able to restrain the bird within such undesirable haunts.

In the intervals between its meals, it lies fairly close in the wood or covert, wandering around always in a well defined circumscribed area which, if undisturbed, it will but rarely pass from. It is a bird careful of its toilet and much given to sunning and dusting itself, and in wet weather keeps itself remarkably dry and trim for so large and so heavily feathered a bird.

When night comes on, it retires, during the larger portion of the year to roost upon some tree, choosing always as the actual spot where its night's rest is gained, a branch as nearly horizontal as possible. Chief among the trees favored by this game bird is the larch-fir, a tree, by the way, singularly ill-suited to the protection of the bird from weather or poachers. Spruce-fir comes next, and it is in the respects mentioned certainly more desirable, being so close and dark in growth that even in daytime it is almost impossible to discover a bird at roost among its branches. Ash, oak, holly, plane and other forest trees also come into request, holly trees always being chosen by the pheasants, and in coverts where they are merely occasional they furnish a sure find of a pheasant at night. These game birds do not, as a rule, roost side by side as do fowls; but they always sit up pretty close to one another, so that, if you find one bird roosting, it is almost certain

that there are more near at hand, although occasionally single birds will separate from the general horde and pursue a solitary course of life.

From April to September, during the nesting and rearing time, both male and female bird quit the tree boughs for *terra firma*. The latter because she is obliged to, the former because he must bear his mate company. At such times the spot chosen will generally be at the foot of the same tree or beneath some bush or shrub. Pheasants are polygamous, and each cock bird will have from three to five hens, according to circumstances. Courtship commences in March, when the plumage of the male increases in brilliancy. A large amount of promiscuous crowing is indulged in, jealousy between competing cavaliers is engendered and more or less prolonged battles result, the victor securing as his reward the favor of the hen bird in question. From the end of April to the end of May nesting is pursued. The nest is of rude character, a mere depression devised in any suitable spot; beneath a bush, at the foot of a tree, in a clump of grass, or beneath a group of bracken ferns; anywhere, in fact, where a slight protection from observation and weather is vouchsafed, and where a few dry leaves or pieces of grass may be scraped together as lining for the nest. To this the hen bird clings persistently, and it is only when concealment, possibly safety, is no longer possible that she leaves her nide, instinctively and hastily covering it with any leaves or such like material which may be at hand.

Hatching commences usually in the second half of May and will finish about the middle of July. From five to eighteen may be the number of the brood, and when from twelve to twenty-four hours old they leave the nest and under the guidance of the hen start out into the world. For some little period the neighborhood of the nest will be the locality where the brood will remain, later on being initiated into the mysteries of the hedgerows and stubbles, sometimes being taken to the covert for protection, usually affecting some spinney as their haunt until about the middle of September, when full grown and self-assertive they assume the airs and responsibilities of the full grown bird.

The food of the pheasant in its natural state is of curious variety, being mostly of a kind undesirable to the agriculturist, so that in the pheasant we have a bird of great use on the farm. Insects of every conceivable kind, the seeds of countless weeds, plants of succulent nature and roots of various description, corn, beech-mast, hazel nuts, acorns, the fruits of the wild rose and white-thorn and many other such form the food of the common pheasant.

From the foregoing outlines of the natural history of *Phasianus colchicus* you can judge that of nearly all our other varieties, most of them differ very immaterially, some hold slight divergence but none of them sufficiently so to warrant my detailing the points of divergence.

MOORMAN.

LONDON, Eng.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

BRANTING AT MONOMOY, CAPE COD.

ONE of the most enjoyable gunning excursions that has fallen to my lot was in consequence of an invitation to spend a week in spring brant shooting at Monomoy, Cape Cod. We secured in all about thirty brant, besides two or three wing-tipped ones saved for decoys, and a fair number of sea-ducks (eiders), sheldrakes and old squaws, a total which hardly satisfied the "old hands," though we enjoyed ourselves most heartily.

The necessary arrangements made, our party of five met one pleasant April morning in season for the early Cape train, equipped with guns, ammunition, wading boots, oilskins and other baggage, and in due time arrived at the station of Harwich. Here we transferred our traps to a rickety old concern called (by courtesy only), a stage, for a ride of two hours through a sterile, sandy country, meeting when half way the party of the week before, and at last, after riding through the quaint village of Chatham, were welcomed by Alonzo and his wife.

Refreshed by a good fish dinner, we stow our luggage in the sailboat, and are soon heading for the island, which is reached after a pleasant sail, and arrive at our journey's end. The evening is spent looking over the records of the previous parties and discussing the merits of the different bars; but finally, after assigning each one his place for the morning tide we turn in, and despite the novelty of the situation are soon asleep.

Long before light we are roused up in order to take advantage of the morning tide, and while the stars are still shining faintly through the mist, are on our way to the "Gravel," one of the different sandbars on which the boxes are sunk. We put out our two live decoys, which, with the thirty wooden ones, make quite a show, and are ready for the brant. To the right, some two miles off, we see the shores of Chatham and Harwich, and on the left the island of Monomoy, a barren strip of sand stretching six or seven miles to the left. Just as the sun is rising behind us over Nauset beach, we hear the report of guns and see a bunch of brant swinging away from the box at the North bar, and soon the sight of some one out of the box tells us that the first brant is scored, and so occupied are we in watching that a flock of sea-ducks are within gunshot of us before they are seen. We manage, however, to put two barrels into them before they are away, and see a pair drop, but one only is retrieved, the other, diving, is seen no more. Soon, however, another bunch come sweeping along, and we prepare to give them a warm reception, but they swing by out of gunshot. Now a single old squaw comes along and is gathered in. Again we have a shot at a flock of sea-ducks, this time securing three, one of them a beautiful male. The water is now up to the boxes, and as it breaks over the edge we gather our things together and start for the shore. The gunners are driven out from the other boxes also, and we are soon all at the shanty comparing notes and ready for the breakfast which Seth had prepared. The North bar is ahead with three brant, and the Mudhole comes next with two and a sheldrake, while all we can offer are the seaduck and old squaw, not having had a shot at the brant.

We pass the time between the tides smoking, telling stories, asleep, or perhaps some go fishing and others for the succulent clam or scollop. There is plenty to do to occupy the time, but if any one is anxious for real work it is always at hand, for the tides are continually washing away the sand from around the boxes, and the fun of working for an hour wheeling sand to repair the damage usually satisfies the most industrious. Early in the afternoon we start again; this time for the North bar, to be in our box when the tide turns, since all the shooting is on the flood tide; and we have our decoys out and make ready for the birds just as the sand flats begin to be covered by the fast advancing waters. Behind us we can see the brant still feeding on the eel grass in the channel, where the water appears to be black with them for acres. Soon a couple of bunches rise and come toward us, but fly past without noticing the decoys, and settle half a mile away; and these are followed by another and another, but none of them come within gunshot. At last we see a flock of a dozen or so heading directly for us; and down we crouch below the edge of the box, motionless, waiting for the word. They see the decoys and wheel, but do not like the looks of things, so turn again to leave. It is a long shot, but the best we shall have. The signal is given. We discharge four barrels and have the satisfaction of seeing two brant come down with a splash into the water, while at the reports the birds for a mile around rise, circle, and finally settle in the water, as it seems, in thousands.

Half an hour goes by, when a flock of about twenty are seen sweeping down, and as they catch sight of the decoys wheel toward us as if to light. Motionless, hardly daring to breathe (for the brant is more wary than Canada goose or black duck) we wait while they circle round and round, and the decoys flap their wings and honk a welcome. Evidently everything is not satisfactory, for they turn again to leave; but we both give them our right and left, though they are 60yds. from us, if a foot. One—two—three—there goes another into the water with a splash a couple of hundred yards away; yes, and there is a fifth scaling down off there twice as far. "Don't shoot that wing-tipped one if you can help!" is shouted as we splash through the water in chase of a wounded brant, which is finally secured and brought in alive and kicking, and the dead ones retrieved. No other opportunity offers, though we wait patiently; so when the tide washes over the edge of our box we start back, and after a wade of over half an hour through the shallow water reach the shanty, tired and hungry, eat a hearty supper, pass a pleasant evening, and when we turn in are asleep almost before our heads touch the pillows.

So the time passes, each taking his turn at the different bars, and if any one shirks the long walk to the North bar some one from the Mudhole or Gravel is ready to change for the better chance of a good shot. Sunday is spent in the shanty reading or writing up the journal; taking a long walk on the outer beach and in various other ways; and much too soon Monday comes, when some of the party are obliged to return home. It must be, however, so the birds are divided, valises packed, goodbyes said to those remaining; and soon we are rowed in the dory by the stout arms of George and Virenus to Chatham, where we take the stage, and finally reach home with our trophies, vowing that if ever it is our good fortune to go again we will stay at least one week, business or no business.

BOSTON.

BOSTON, Mass.

PROPOSED MOOSE PRESERVE.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The moose is yet to be found in various parts of New Brunswick. Its great enemy is the lumberman, who often adds to his lumbering the business of hunting. Every lumber camp is provided with snow shoes, and when the deep snows of February and March have fallen and the crust has become stiff and hard, the moose falls an easy victim to the gun of the woodsman whose previous explorations during the autumn have made him acquainted with its usual resorts. When the moose is killed at a point near enough to the lumber camp the carcase is made use of, but when the distance happens to be great, only the hide and a small portion of the meat is removed, the rest being left to decay or to become the food of smaller animals. The Indians also frequently kill the moose for its skin alone, leaving the body in the woods. From long experience as a land surveyor, as well as having been for some time timber agent for the Province of New Brunswick, the writer is well aware that up to the present there is a large annual destruction of moose there during the time of deep snows. There are government regulations in New Brunswick restricting the time for killing moose, but they are not enforced and nobody regards them.

For the preservation of the moose and other game in New Brunswick, which is easily accessible by rail from any of the large centers in the United States, I recommend the formation of an association for the purpose of securing the freehold in some tract of forest-covered land in that Province, on which moose, caribou and other game are yet to be found, preferably on the Miramichi, where a tract of from 40,000 to 60,000 acres, which would answer these conditions, could, no doubt, be had at a probable cost of from $1.50 to $2 per acre, and that the lumberman be converted from the enemy of the moose to its protectors, which could be accomplished in the following manner.

After securing the land referred to, which has on it large quantities of spruce, cedar and other woods, and as the charge of $1.50 per thousand feet B. M. is made for stumpage, which is readily paid by the lumbermen, the lands could be leased to them, under the supervision of a foreman, who should, while ascertaining the quantity of logs cut by each party, report any infraction of game regulations during the three months of deep snow. At the time when the permit to cut was given, a clause could be inserted in it, that if the head lumberman or any of his crew should kill a moose on the reserve, that he or they shall forfeit $200 for such act, which sum should become a charge on the logs, to be collected with the stumpage, when they had arrived in the boom. The Miramichi is but forty-eight miles distant from Fredericton by rail, is easily ascended in canoes to its source, which is yet entirely forest-covered; it also has large tributaries on the north which discharge the coldest and clearest of waters, and on whose shores there are no settlers, as the stream runs through vast forests which cover land unfit for cultivation. The money derived from the sale of timber would not only, under proper management, pay the cost of purchase, but also yield a large profit, and at the same time the game could be preserved.

Such, it seems to me, would be an efficient way of preserving to future generations a noble animal, whose days are numbered unless some course be taken for its preservation.

EDWARD JACK.

FREDERICTON, New Brunswick.

NOTES FROM A RANCHERO'S SADDLE

Editor Forest and Stream:

A faithful reader of the "Game Bag and Gun" department of the ever welcome FOREST AND STREAM, I took special interest in the "Bullet vs. Buckshot" controversy some months ago. I will not presume to express an opinion upon the subject so ably discussed on both sides, but that the champions of each may see wherein their favorites might have been, or might not have the most available arm, I will relate some experience I had one October. Sportsmen will surely excuse my bad shooting when they know that the top has been attained, and I have started down the hill to the other side of life; and they may console themselves with the thought that had they been in my place their tables would have been well supplied with game. A ranchero by occupation, my saddle is my seat of observation, hence my opportunities for seeing game. The country is rolling with prairie, timber and brush.

The evening of Oct. 29, I happened upon a flock of wild turkeys just preparing to fly up to roost. My .38-cal. Winchester as usual was on my saddle. My first shot was at a gobbler on the ground, the second shot at another in a tree; both flew away untouched. On the 30th, with assistants, I went out to work cattle, and not wishing to be encumbered with a gun I left it at home. We passed within 150yds. of a nice bunch of deer; some of them stood gazing at us, others were lying down. I returned with my rifle two hours later, but the game had gone. In the evening of the same day I had occasion to ride over into a field, where the grass, being tall, I flushed a flock of turkeys. They got up just in front of me, and flew over and around the dwelling.

On the morning of the 31st, as I was passing through a woodland place, five or more does, just donning their blue dress, jumped up about thirty yards from me and soon disappeared. I dismounted, drew my gun out of its scabbard, and leading my horse, followed the trail. Again they discovered me first, and were on the run before I could get in a shot. I gave them up, and riding on, soon two other whitetails were seen bounding away. Rather indifferently I followed in the direction taken. The game stood broadside about 120yds. from me. Thought of the many fine shots read of in FOREST AND STREAM occurred to my mind as I dismounted and raised my rifle to the shoulder. I drew bead and pressed the trigger; my little .38 cracks prettily, but the timid doe, not appreciating the greeting, scampers away unharmed. Crestfallen and with misgivings I go home. Evening finds me on the hunt again. This time I spied the deer first, in a tolerably open place. My horse was quickly picketed to a grub, and I on hands and knees crawled to an oak. The evening was cloudy, besides it was getting late and the dense foliage of the oak made it difficult to see my sights, but I must take the shot as it was or get none, so I banged away—and score a miss. Again passing through a strip of brush I saw the deer, raised my gun and fired at just 165yds. I knew by the way the game got off it was badly hurt, but it got into a thicket, and night coming on, further pursuit was prevented. I was out of luck, and as I rode home I resolved to get a gun of larger caliber, perhaps a .45. Some may think any or no gun at all would answer the purpose of so poor a shot. Be charitable. I love the sport, and much game has fallen to my gun. To redeem the reputation of my bright little .38 I must say that this very morning I picked a hawk out of the top of a tree at 105 steps.

Deer, turkey, quail, rabbit, wolves, wildcat, "javalians," etc., are here in abundance.

J. S. H.

RANCH BEEBE, Texas.

TARGET TESTS AND SHOT.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I see by your last issue that I have gotten myself into trouble with my friends (I consider every sportsman in the country my friend), and that I must now call upon you to help me out.

I think my friend Stark is all right and means well, but he is laboring under a mistake. There are 495 pellets in 1oz. of Tatham's improved chilled shot, or Mr. Tatham is a ——, well, he at least stretches the truth. If he is correct, there would be 618 pellets in the load that I shot. Herewith find the identical sack from which I took the shot with which the targets were made. Will you publish the figures given at bottom of sack? I do not desire to enter into any controversy over this matter, but am prepared to prove my statement with the gun. So much for Mr. Stark.

Now I desire to say that I have just finished counting 1¼oz. No. 7 Tatham's chilled selected shot, and they count out just exactly 477. I have a Dixon 1,106 shot measure, and I think I can measure and count as well as any man of my size in this country. I would like to know how old "Analytical" gets but 291 pellets to an ounce of No. 7 shot. I think he must have a little shot tower of his own, and makes his sizes to suit himself. To tell the truth, I think instead of being mistaken myself, that both Stark and "Analytical" are off. As I said before, I am prepared to prove my statement with the gun itself, and will do so at any time I may be called upon. It may be that Tatham makes a special size of shot for this market, and they run smaller than those used in the East, but I doubt it.

Beg pardon for inflicting so long an article upon you, and if you will give it space this time I promise on my honor I won't do so some more.

C. S. BROWN.

MARION, Indiana.

[The number of pellets to the ounce, of Tatham's shot, American standard sizes, are as follows, for soft and chilled shot:

No.	Diam. In.	Soft. To oz.	Chilled. To oz.	No.	Diam. In.	Soft. To oz.	Chilled. To oz.
12	.05	2326	2385	7	Trap	338	345
11	.06	1346	1380	7	.10	291	299
10	Trap	1056	1130	6	.11	218	223
10	.07	848	868	5	.12	168	172
9	Trap	688	716	4	.13	132	136
9	.08	568	585	3	.14	103	109
8	Trap	472	495	2	.15	86	88
8	.09	399	409	1	.16	71	73

The bag sent by Mr. Brown contained, according to the label, No. 8 chilled trap shot.]

A ST. LOUIS, MO., CLUB, composed of Lawry Day, Fred Haganin, Fred Ziebig, Charlie January, Jim Darat and Wilson Hunt, are making arrangements to acquire a considerable tract of land and water for a new game and fish preserve at Lily Lake, Ill., near Murdock Lake.

DUCKING ON THE KANKAKEE.

BOUND for one duck hunt in the Kankakee Marsh, Stark county, Indiana, the "'Squire," Will, Cal and myself alighted from the train at Knox one afternoon in the latter part of last October. Mart L. had come in a spring wagon to convey us to his home, four miles north. After supper we adjourned to the large dining-room, which had been delivered up to our tender mercies, and told tales, loaded shells, and discussed the probabilities of game on the morrow. All but two of us were unacquainted with the marsh, so we agreed to keep within hearing distance until we got better acquainted with it. The marsh is dotted with "islands" of timber, and one looks just like another to a person not used to them, and one is liable to wander away in the wrong direction. About 3 o'clock A. M. Mart routed us out, and, after breakfast, hip boots were donned, and we started. The edge of the marsh was soon reached, and each one struck out in a different direction, taking as a landmark a large tree that grew near the edge. It was yet dark, with a faint tinge of light just touching the eastern horizon. Nothing was to be seen but the rushes, grass and water, and there was no sound save an occasional distant splash when some luckless one happened to step in a "rat hole," and had to scramble pretty lively to save himself from a ducking. I had waded out a distance and had a place trampled down among the reeds, water about knee deep, when away to the west I saw a spirt of flame shoot up ten or fifteen feet, and shortly heard the report of a gun. My teeth had been chattering, for the morning was chilly, and I was wishing for daylight and ducks; but I quickly came to a ready and strained my eyes to discover what was coming. I heard the whistling of wings but could see nothing until the birds came between me and the fast-brightening horizon. They were about a half dozen teal, but out of gunshot. While looking at them I heard a solitary quack upon my left, and turned in time to see a big mallard going over me. I quickly wheeled and brought him down with my right barrel. While hunting him up I heard two more gun shots, and shortly saw some more birds coming. I gave them both barrels and dropped two of them. From that time the fun waged fast and furious until 8 o'clock, when it gradually slackened until 10 o'clock, and I waded out to the big tree. The rest were soon there and we went to the house. The score for the party was 38 ducks, mostly mallards.

Shooting commenced again about 4 o'clock in the afternoon. Will, Warren and myself went in one direction and the rest of the party in another. We waded out into the marsh about a mile on to a low, flat island on which were a few haystacks. The day was warm and bright and we lay upon some hay a long time until we heard shooting from the other party, and a few ducks were to be seen, when we hurried to a location. The shooting was not very good, the ducks flying high. I only secured four. Before twilight I had marked my course by a haystack and a small Island, and when it was nearly dark I struck out for home. On the way out I whooped for the other boys. Pretty soon Warren came up and asked me where I was going. I told him to L.'s, southeast from here. "Why no, you are not," says he, "you are going north." "Which way is L.'s?" I asked him. "This way," and he pointed southwest. I could not convince him to the contrary, although I showed him the big dipper and the north star; but he followed me and we came out all right. He gave up beaten and said we would smoke a "tener" if I wouldn't say anything about it. We found the rest around the supper table. The total score for the day was 57, all mallards but 13.

The next day we were up bright and early, to try the prairie chickens a whirl. We started out with three dogs, two of them very fine Gordons. After going about a mile and seeing no game the most of the boys stopped and went to shooting clods thrown up into the air; but Will, Warren and myself kept on, although we had no dog with us. Half a mile further on we struck a bevy and secured five, but it was tedious work as they lay close and we had to do all the running ourselves. On our way home we came across a number of fox squirrels in a cornfield, and had great sport with them for half an hour.

About half past four we started for the evening shooting, Will and Warren going in one direction and the rest of us in another. The ducks flew fairly and we got twenty odd. About 7 o'clock we had supper, but Will and Warren had not put in an appearance. We waited awhile and then went outdoors and fired a few times, but there was no answer, though it was very still and a gun could be heard a long way. Three of us then started for the marsh with guns to signal with, having made up our minds that they were lost. When nearly to it we met them coming home. We asked them if they heard us and they said yes, but supposed we were shooting for fun. The truth leaked out, however, the next day. They had been lost and had started straight up the marsh, where they could have walked ten miles without finding dry land. They had gone a good way and thought they ought to come to something, so they fired their guns a number of times and a young fellow living near by had gone to the marsh and piloted them out in a direction they thought away from home. Warren swore by the great horn spoon that an island he had marked his course by had turned around to another point of the compass, but it was there all right the next morning. They were both wet almost to the neck.

Monday morning we were up with the lark. The tent and other paraphernalia were loaded into the boat, and that on to the wagon, and off we started for Yellow River, reaching there about 10 o'clock. We at once set up the tent, and prepared dinner, after which four of us started down the river in the boat to a large prairie two miles below.

The river was very high and full of snags, and it took all our time and attention to prevent a sousing. We had hardly run the boat into the rushes which line the bank when a large flock of ducks came directly over us. Four guns were quickly raised, and eight reports blended in one roar. Seven tumbled out of the flock. The boys struck out for good locations, while I remained in the boat. About two miles further down we heard what was almost one continuous roar. This was at the junction of the Yellow River and the Kankakee, on what is called Platt's Marsh. There was a club house there, and some of the members were using swivel guns. The ducks flew better than ever, and we secured sixty-nine. About 7 o'clock we started back to camp. It was quite dark, and we had to row up stream two miles, with numberless snags to watch for, and it was anything but fun. We didn't reach camp until 10 o'clock P. M., as tired a set of mortals as ever you saw, and hungry. At camp, however, we found a good supper waiting for us. We had a wedge tent, with plenty of hay to lie on, and a big fire out in front. About 1 o'clock Warren, who had been industriously snoring in the front part of the tent, awoke with a snort and a muttered exclamation of "Great Cæsar! Do you want to cook me for breakfast?" walked around the tent and "sunned" himself in the moonlight for an hour or more. It seems some one in the back part of the tent had gone out and stirred up the fire until the tent grew as hot as an oven, and Warren had the benefit of it all. In the morning everybody wanted to go down the river to hunt, since we had done so well there.

By moving we missed our morning's shooting, but concluded it would pay in the end. We reached a place as far out toward the river as we could get on a long point of land covered with hay stacks, which the boys named "Starvation Point." Our provender which we had brought from the house had about run out, and we must kill something or go hungry to bed, for we had sent home our game killed the day before. It was late when we started out, and the ducks seemed to have disappeared, for we only got a few shots and Warren one duck. Cal killed a prairie hawk and found himself up to his neck, for his gun kicked him off a tussock and setting him in the water knee deep. We straggled back to camp rather discouraged, with one duck as meat for six men, and hungry men at that. But we made out a pretty fair meal and did'nt eat the duck, for Warren had hidden it. About 12 o'clock I awoke and saw three or four of the boys around the fire busily engaged in watching something, but I could not make out what. Warren was snoring beside me.

The next morning Warren came tearing around the tent and exclaimed: "Who took my duck?" All looked surprised. Some one said the dogs ate it, but he said they couldn't get it, at the same time walking toward the fire. Suddenly he stopped and picking up a forked stick carefully trimmed up, he said: "What is this for?" and looking around espied on a small log the breastbone, legs and wings of a duck carefully picked. "By darn," was all he said. It raised a laugh, but he felt a little sore. He never found out who cooked it.

We had heard a good many brant during the night and hoped for better sport the the next day, so we struck out early and fared better, bringing in ninety-one.

We ate a rousing dinner and slept until 5 o'clock. Then the rest went out again in the evening, but I was sick from drinking too much marsh water, which was all we could get. They brought in forty. The next morning we broke camp, bade our friends good-bye and took the train home.

NYMRODDE.

NIGHTS WITH A JACK.

HE WAS very anxious to shoot a deer. When a man has set his heart on a thing, great is the disappointment if he happens to fail. Now, Smith almost succeeded, which is the worst kind of failure to bear up under. Smith is a splendid wing-shot. He can smash 98 balls out of a possible 100 any day. He is likewise a hard worker. He sleeps with one eye open all the time he is in the woods. Not for one moment is his mind diverted from the main issue. He gives nobody any peace who introduces irrelevant subjects for thought or action. He was anxious to try his luck floating or jack-shooting. The first night we tried it on the lake. At the lower end was a beautiful little secluded cove with numerous fresh signs all about. Cautiously, noiselessly, we circumnavigated the spot with our "lantern dimly burning." "Nothing in," said Smith, as we come out of the last bend, "A little early yet," said I, "perhaps if we hang up for an hour or so, something may come to water." So we hung off shore, stretched our limbs, counted the stars, watched a school of muskrats that went lazily floating by, then settled down to business again.

We had gone perhaps a hundred yards, in fact, were getting into a high state of expectation, when around a point just ahead of us came a boat with two headlights, either of which was strong enough in its brilliancy to allow a man to read fine print by its glare. It was very aggravating, for on the instant a deer snorted just in the bushes six rods off and presently we heard it bounding along toward the distant hills. "Kerosene is altogether too cheap hereabouts," said Smith. "Let's go back to camp," said I. Back we went.

An old trapper had told me of a bog four miles away from the lake much frequented by deer and little frequented by sportsman. We agreed to try our luck there. The following day, with packs made up of a small tent, blankets and lunch strapped on our backs, with a rifle and a gun for business, we trudged off. Cautiously working our way down to the opening where the beaver from time immemorial had built their dams and raised their dwellings, we posted ourselves at different angles, where as much space as possible could be covered by our weapons. The hours went by, night came on, but no deer. Flies had been plenty, and Smith made an excuse to smoke some rather rank cigars, and the whole bog was permeated with the stench. "This will never do," said I, when the deer's olfactories saluted that unnatural odor they quietly stole away. "It was too bad," chimed in Smith, "catch me carrying tobacco again on such an important expedition." He was true to his word.

Some days after we were in the same locality. We had been quietly on the watch for several hours. It was getting a little monotonous. While glancing up the bog I caught a glimpse of the back of a deer moving along in that direction. Now, I had posted myself opposite a run, and was entirely exposed in person, so that the quarry came straight on, and so soon as his antlers were in sight he had sighted me, and, as I supposed, had scented me. The woods rang with the report of my rifle. I had made a hasty shot. My eye had not sunk deep enough into the back sight—a most miserable sight by the way—and the game had fled. Smith came in on the run to help skin the buck, but he carries his hide intact to this day for ought I know. I had thrown away my shot, and my good record besides, for I had previously made some very good ones. "We will try once more," said Smith, "faint heart never won fair lady." I suppose in the use of the feminine he was thinking of meeting a doe, and a doe it proved to be, too.

On another dead water or bog we placed a light canvas boat imported for the purpose, though on the last mile of the carry it seemed to weigh a ton. It was one of those have-your-hair-parted-in-the-middle boats. Sitting in the stern with Smith before me, gun in hand, we quietly forced our craft along the ever-winding channel of the far-reaching bog. Our bullseye tied to a standard was turned to one side to cover one shore only. We had gone the whole distance of the still water, and had made half of the first lap. Smith was getting tired in his cramped position, and had placed his piece carelessly across the thwarts of the boat, and had brought his chin down to a loving proximity to his kneepans. "Smith," said I sharply, though in a whisper, "don't go to sleep, there may be something in ahead; be ready." "O pshaw! we shan't see anything to-night; they are off on a picnic." "Now mind," said I, "let's be ready in case something should happen along our way." "All right," came back to me.

The gun came down from its unnatural position, and Smith struck an attitude betokening readiness for emergencies. Well, to cut the story short, the deck had hardly been cleared for action, when the bullseye covered a very large doe which was standing just in the edge of the water, three rods away. "Shoot! shoot!" said I. Smith seemed in no hurry, however, but when I had repeated the command the piece spoke, and the right and left barrels were let go. Now it is a living fact that that doe was still standing on the shore after all this racket. "There it is! Give her another!" "I can't get my shells out, got the paper wet coming up the carry." "Take your knife to them." By digging away for some time he got one out and one in, and fired it. Next morning examining the shore we found blood marks, but that doe was never found. The next night's floating a brother sportsman he sent 12 buckshot into the shoulder of another doe near the same spot.

C. H. G.

SOMERS, Conn.

REED BIRDS AND BOBOLINKS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I find the following surprising communication in the New York *Herald* of the 3d inst:

THE SALE OF REED BIRDS.—New York, Sept. 2, 1886.—*To the Editor of the Herald:* I desire to inform marketmen and others that by a law passed by the last Legislature the sale of reed birds, robins and meadow larks is prohibited. The penalty for selling or having any of these birds, or any part of them, in possession, is imprisonment in the county jail for not longer than thirty days, or a fine of not less than $10 nor more than $50. While I shall not consider it my official duty to urge the Game Protector to enforce the law, I cannot prevent his doing so, and although I suppose the Association for the Protection of Game, of which I am President, will ignore it, I cannot speak with authority, as no action has been taken. But any malicious or greedy person may proceed, under the statute which gives to the plaintiff one-half of the penalty, so that no one is safe in disregarding it. I give this notice now, as this is the season for reed birds, and heretofore no one has thought interference with their sale advisable or necessary.—ROBERT BARNWELL ROOSEVELT, President New York Fishery Commission.

Here is a declaration from a gentleman, made from the standpoint of his official position, that one of the laws of the great State of New York ought not to be enforced.

Mr. Roosevelt is "President of the New York Fishery Commission" under and by virtue of law of the State. If I am not mistaken, it is his official duty to enforce any and all laws pertaining to the protection of fish and game.

In this letter his expression for the law-making department of the government, so far as the law alluded to therein, is fairly contemptuous.

I make no attack upon Mr. Roosevelt personally. I know him by reputation only, but I know of him as a most excellent gentleman, hence this attack from him upon a wholesome and judicious law is the more to be deplored.

All good citizens ought to deprecate attack upon law and upon attempts to enforce existing statutes, especially so when such attacks come from official sources.

The reed bird is our bobolink. We in New England have been striving to save him from utter destruction. Our worst foe is the reed bird shooter, and the people who make a market possible for this Northern songster.

Does Mr. Roosevelt prefer depopulated Northern meadows, and robbery of our fields of their best and merriest songster to the enforcement of a law that has commended itself to a Legislature, and tallies with the tastes and judgments of a majority of the people?

Our robin is protected here. He takes in the season a few berries and cherries, but in the same season he destroys thousands of bugs, worms and larvæ. Why make him in New York merchandise in the market?

It seems that many are yet to learn that the destruction of birds is the ultimate destruction of agriculture.

With AUDUBON SOCIETIES forming throughout the States to save songsters from death for decorative purposes, it is discouraging, indeed, to find a man of Mr. Roosevelt's abilities, coupled with official weight and influence, arrayed on the side of destruction.

E. H. LATHROP,
Of Massachusetts Commission of Fish and Game.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., September, 1886.

GAME NEAR A LARGE CITY.

GREENPOINT, L. I.—Shooting around New York city generally commences with me about the middle of March. I very often succeed in killing one or two English snipe about the 17th or 18th (last year I killed one on the 18th). I find them on a small farm on a hill which has two ponds with some grass and weeds around it, and very good feeding, which the many earthworms show when the old cornstalks are pulled. I have found very few snipe in the open meadows, the most of them I found in springholes, where I would look for woodcock in summer time. English snipe were very scarce last fall on Long Island, but I succeeded in getting a brace now and then on the places they generally frequent. Woodcock were not as plentiful last year as the year before, but there were two broods in the limits of Long Island City just across the East River from New York, of which one brood, both young and old, found their way to the bird stuffers' shops, where thousands of our singing birds find a too ready market. Woodcock I found last year in the densest and thorniest places. The most favorable ground was a patch of five-year-old saplings, intergrown with blackberry, green briar and young locust sprouts. I succeeded in killing about thirty and left quite a number for this year, as I believe the enjoyment in hunting is the pursuit and not in the killing of the game alone, and my heart won't break if I can't kill every woodcock or quail I come across. I believe that woodcock will return in spring to the same cover where they were bred the year before, and if the weather were mild enough some of them would stay all winter. I know of a very small woodcock, and the gamiest and most calculating one I ever tried to

shoot. I saw him one year as late as Dec. 10 on the same place where he had been all summer. Of quail I know of only one bevy on Long Island City grounds. Incessant shooting has made quail very shy and well educated. They take long flights, run to the heaviest brier covers, light on large trees, and dodge in every possible way at the arrival of hunter and dog. Some bevies that I have seen all summer in certain localities and succeeded in getting a few out of, left the ground altogether and could not be found again with the best dogs and the most persistent hunting. Rabbits are getting scarcer every year. There is no reason for having the law off one month longer on rabbits than on quail. It gives many hunters a pretext to go through the woods with gun and dogs and shoot quail. DOMESTIC.

BOSTON NOTES.

THE lovers of the rod and line are planning and taking fall trips to the trout waters. The excursion season gives place to the real sportsman usually on September 1, and this year is no exception. Several Boston gentlemen started for Moosehead on Monday, and one or two parties are planning a trip to Seven Ponds. The Androscoggin Lakes are drawing their usual crowds of sportsmen. Two gentlemen from the wool trade left on Saturday for the Oquossoc Association's camps. I hear that Lake Mooselucmaguntic has been drawn down to very low water by the Union Water Power Co., for the purpose of improvements on the Upper Dam, and that the fall fishing is to be ruined by that action. But again this is disputed, and it is claimed that the fishing will be all the better.

Mr. E. B. Haskell, editor-in-chief of the Boston *Herald*, has just returned from a very enjoyable outing at the Oquossoc Association's camps at the head of Mooselucmaguntic. He was accompanied by Mrs. Haskell and friends, including their pastor. C. H. Johnson, of Somerville, and W. B. Nelson, of Mattapoiset, with another friend, start for Camp Stewart, at the head of Lake Molechunkamunk, on Friday. Mr. Nelson is an amateur photographer, and his camera always goes with him. He has already made a good many views in that region. Two weeks later Mr. H. S. Kempton, of the Boston *Herald* staff, with one or two friends, will start for Camp Stewart. This party intends stopping over into October, and shooting a deer squarely in open season.

Short lobsters continue to come here in spite of the earnest efforts of Deputy Fish Commissioner F. R. Shattuck. That gentleman is spending a short vacation at Marstons Mills, Mass., in camp with his son. But when "the cat's away the mice will play." The schooner Monterey, ostensibly in the employ of the noted Trefethern, was seized on Friday by Capt. Gould, of the harbor police. Over 900 short lobsters were easily found on her, and she had a cargo in which evidently many more could have been found; but in the absence of Commissioner Shattuck there was no one to enforce the law by detaining the schooner, and Capt. Gould, much to his chagrin, was obliged to let her go. The statute, curiously enough, provides that any fish commissioner or his deputy may enforce its provisions, but a policeman or sheriff is powerless beyond the detention of the supposed short lobsters till the proper officer can be reached. But the statute also provides that the Governor, under the written request of the commissioner, may deputize other persons to execute the short lobster law, and an effort is being made to have Capt. Gould thus empowered, and that gentleman will work to save the lobster for the pure love of its protection.

The small shore bird shooting along Boston Bay and the South Shore is not proving very satisfactory this season, though a few plover and yellowlegs are occasionally bagged. There are a good many gunners, however. The law on ruffed grouse not being off till Oct. 1, the usual amount of interest in field shooting has not yet sprung up. Grouse are reported scarce within easy distance of Boston; that is, so as to get a few shots and return the same day. SPECIAL.

BOSTON, Mass., Sept. 5.

A KANSAS GAME TERRITORY.—Eureka, Kan.—I think we have sport to boast of here in Greenwood county. We have quail, chickens and ducks without limit. Squirrels are very plentiful in the timber along the creeks. Rabbits are so plenty that one really gets tired of shooting them. One recent Christmas Day four of us shot twenty-four, not half a mile from the house. I was spending the day in the country, and the boys proposed a turn before dinner. We were out a little over an hour. There are quite a number of deer and antelope in the county. Then in the spring and summer plover shooting is good. There seems to be an inexhaustible supply of them here. The first of the quail season (Nov. 1) friend Jones and myself would walk out about a mile from town, and in about an hour's time would bag from fifteen to twenty quail, and not "pot shoot" either. Almost every evening at about 4 o'clock we would stroll out to some inviting hedge, and then it would be music to some of my Eastern friends' ears to hear us. We could wear off the fatigue of the day's work in short order. One P. M. in December, Jones, Cleveland and I drove out two miles to a little stream, looking for ducks. In just three hours we had brought to bag 17 mallards, 13 quails, 7 rabbits and a chicken. Honors were about even all round. The chicken was killed at fully 75yds. rise, with a 12-gauge mod. choke, 4drs. powder, double wads and 1¼oz. No. 2 shot and single pasteboard wad. It was a load for ducks. For all ordinary shooting, at close range, such as quail, etc., I find 3drs. powder, single wad and 1 oz. No. 8 shot with pasteboard wad, is best. For ducks and other long, range, hard shooting, I prefer the above (4drs. and 1¼oz.) load, with perhaps a pasteboard wad between the felt wads over powder. Chilled shot is better than dropped shot, as it breaks bones better and does not take feathers and fur in with it. We have golden plover and Wilson snipe in abundance. Then if one wants the fun of shooting wolves, there are hundreds of them here. They trouble the farmers a great deal. The ducks come back about the middle of February or 1st of March and stay two months.—W. B. G.

SWIVEL GUNS IN ILLINOIS.—St. Louis sportsmen are much exercised over the destructive work of swivel gun duck shooters on Canteen Lake, Ill. These engines are very profitable to the market gunners, among them Baptiste Guennaud; but there is no game left for the sportsmen.

KEEPING GAME IN HOT WEATHER.—In the course of a letter from our Indian correspondent, "Shikaree," he says: "Meat will keep perfectly sweet for some days in the hottest weather if immersed in pure spring water, and covered with a film of sweet oil. If spring water is not available, use water that has been boiled. By renewing the water at intervals it may perhaps be kept sweet for a week or two." From the New Orleans *Picayune* we quote as follows: "Joints of meat will keep good even in the hottest weather, for a month, if plunged into boiling fat, when cool wrapped in straw and sewn in canvas bags, then hung in a cool place. Venison is said to be delicious if sprinkled, while fresh, with a mixture of charcoal, ginger, pepper, pimento, all in powder; afterward sewn up and buried six feet in the ground where it may be left for three weeks. It must be washed before cooking at a brisk fire. Salt should never be put on meat to be hung, it has such a hardening tendency. Perhaps few things are purer and more efficacious than a weak solution of permanganate of potash for restoring game, meat or poultry already tainted. How often will a few hours work the mischief in sultry weather, the meat changing to such an extent as to appear almost immediately spoiled. However, by washing in the fluid it can be sweetened. As long as the liquid changes color—that is, loses its pink tint and becomes greenish-brown—it must be renewed. When it ceases to change color the meat will do. After this treatment it is more suitable for braising, boiling, or stewing, than for roasting or baking—although it may be so treated if well dried and floured."

WORCESTER, Sept. 3.—On Monday an excursion party starts from here for a shooting trip in the Far West. They go to Chicago via St. Paul and Minneapolis to Lake Park in Minnesota, Fargo, Wheatland, Buffalo, Tower City, Alta, Sanborn, Eckelson, Medina, Tappen, Steele, Apple Creek, Bismarck, Dickenson and South Hart in Dakota, Fort Keogh and Bozeman in Montana and in Idaho, in the vicinity of Lake Pend d'Oreille, for large game, said to be quite plentiful in that region. From there the party will go to Portland, Oregon, for a few days and then return by the same route, stopping in Dakota at several points for duck and goose shooting. The trip will cover a period of about two months and will combine much sight seeing along with the sport with the gun. The party will be composed as follows: Hon. Max B. Richardson, of Oswego, N. Y.; Mr. and Mrs. Dr. L. Corcoran and Master Brewer Corcoran, of Springfield; Mr. and Mrs. George W. Moore, of Hartford, Conn.; W. H. Hutchinson, of Lynn, Mass.; Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Allen, of Grafton; Mr. and Mrs. A. B. F. Kinney and Mr. and Mrs. Jerome Marble, of this city.

GARDNER, Mass., Sept. 2.—The Mononomack Sporting Club to-day go into camp on Lake Mononomack, in Rindge, N. H. The club at their annual meeting elected the following officers: President, Aaron Greenwood; Vice-President, Geo. F. Ellsworth; Secretary and Treasurer, F. M. Greenwood. Ex. Com., C. H. Newton, A. Stevens, Geo. Nichols. The list of campers include the following: Walter Newton, of New York; J. S. Ames, of Norfolk, Va.; Frank Nichols and Mr. McKay, of Fitchburg; Thos. Sheldon, of Boylston, also John D. Edgell, C. F. Read, Dr. Garland, Fred Garland, C. H. Newton, F. M. Greenwood, Amos Coleman, Lewis A. Wright. A. Warren, C. Leslie Bent, Geo. Nichols and T. P. Perley, all of this town.—E.

A BARN FULL OF RAILS.—Chester, Pa., Sept. 4.—The open season for reed birds commenced on the 1st; but for the past three weeks birds could be bought in plenty. A man by the name of Rambo, living about two miles below Philadelphia, was caught trapping reed birds, and had in his barn over 5,000 of them which he expected to pick and flood the market with on the 1st of September. The birds are still poor and are hardly fit to eat. They say that all the farmers in Rambo's vicinity were engaged in the same business. Rambo was held in $600 bail by a Philadelphia magistrate. The penalty for trapping birds in Pennsylvania is $5 for the first bird and $2.50 for each following, so that if the law is followed out it will make quite a nice little sum, but I am afraid it will all end in smoke.—MAC.

ARKANSAS.—Little Rock, Sept. 4.—The opening of the season was observed by an army of hunters who met with various degrees of success. I went to St. Francis bottom and made a waterhaul. There is very little game there except bear. They are very plenty but I did not fall in with one. The overflow last spring drove everything out. Several deer hunters killed their game. A party on the prairie brought in eighty-two chickens. Two years ago they would have probably killed five or may be ten. Yet many want our game law repealed. Our representatives in this county are all right on that proposition and it will no go without a fight. We intend to try to tighten it instead of letting it go.—CASUAL.

PROF. WILLIAM COOK of Harvard College was killed by the accidental discharge of his gun while he was shooting bay snipe at Chatham, Mass., Aug. 27. He received a severe wound in the knee, which bled profusely. A young man accompaning him took Cook on his back and brought him across the beach to the boat, and rowed him to the main land, where he was taken to his boarding-house by several fishermen. Local medical aid was summoned and Cambridge doctors telegraphed for, but the bleeding could not be stopped, and after hours of intense suffering he died.

MASSACHUSETTS GROUSE.—Greenfield, Mass., Sept. 2.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I see in this week's issue of your paper a repetition of what I saw in the Boston *Herald* of a few days back, in relation to New England game birds, wherein it states that the law in this State is off on grouse September 15. Where does this information come from? Chapter 276 of the Acts of 1886 places the close season on this bird from Jan. 1 to Oct. 1.—GREENFIELD. [The season begins Oct. 1. The mistake of our correspondent was not noticed.]

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 1.—Rail shooting opens here to-day, and big bags are expected, as the birds are reported being plentiful. We consider from eight to twelve dozen a fair bag for one tide.—MARK RIGHT.

A SHOT AT A HERON.—New Castle, N. H., Aug. 31.—While out snipe shooting yesterday, I put up a great blue heron which flew ahead of me, and alighted, as I thought, out of gunshot. Determined to risk a shot, I put into my gun (a 10-bore, 9½lbs. Parker) a shell loaded with 5drs. powder and 1 oz. of TT shot, fired, and to my surprise saw the bird drop. Pacing the distance I found it was 123 liberal paces. Though the pellets were large, I call that a pretty lengthy shot. The bird was killed perfectly dead. Snipe are not very plenty this year so far. An early flight of coots is expected by the gunners here.—J. WENDELL, JR.

SHORE BIRDS AND WILDFOWL.—Elizabeth, N. J., Sept. 2.—While out shooting snipe last Tuesday in the rain, I saw a flock of geese fly over from northeast to southwest. I do not think that any one else from here saw them, as I accidentally ran across them while looking through my glass. Snipe shooting is very poor here for this time of the year; a few yellow-legs and plover is all that can be seen. Willets are very scarce.—PLOVER.

WILD TURKEY'S CALL.—Philadelphia, Miss.—I find that it is impossible for me with the letters of our alphabet to convey a correct idea of the different notes or calls made by the wild turkey. Although I have always been very successful in making the notes and deceiving the most wary of these noble birds, I found that it was not an easy matter to convey a correct idea on paper of just how it could be done.—S. P. NASH.

NEW YORK GAME LAW COMPILATIONS are published by the Utica Fish and Game Protective Association (compiled by John D. Collins, Secretary, 58 Franklin Square, Utica) and by the Anglers' Association of St. Lawrence River, and Eastern New York Fish and Game Protective Association (compiled by F. M. Danaher, Albany.

LE PRAIRIE'S ROW.—In your notes on Brandreth Lake in issue Sept. 2, you give the time made by my guide Le Prairie from Holland's Blue Mountain Lake to North Bay of Raquette Lake as four hours. It was three hours and thirty-five minutes.—W. HOLBERTON.

NEBRASKA.—Shelton, Neb.—The best time to shoot prairie chickens here is the latter part of August and the month of September. After Oct. 1 they gather in large packs and will not lie well to a dog.—A. W. S.

MICHIGAN.—Cedar Springs.—The prospects for fall shooting are unusually good, ruffed grouse being more plenty than for several years past.—W. H. W.

AT A PARTRIDGE FAMILY REUNION in Orland, Me., a stuffed wild partridge was mounted on the piano as the family emblem.

MUZZLE VS. BREECH.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Last September I ordered a .38-caliber Ballard schuetzen rifle. As I had been shooting a muzzleloading schuetzen gun for the last ten years I felt, so to speak, "kind of shaky" about beating the record of my previous shooting, thinking that no breechloading gun would shoot as exactly as a muzzleloader. The first good trial I gave the gun was in November last, when in 5½ hours of shooting, I made the big score of 109 6in. bullseyes in easy shooting. As my biggest score with the muzzleloader was only 58 6in. bullseyes in the great yearly shooting of the California Schuetzen Club in 1885, I was the most surprised man in the club, after making the above score, for which I received the gold medal for the most bullseyes. On the 15th inst. the yearly shooting of the club occurred again, and I am proud to say that I made the magnificent score of 230 6in. bullseyes in 9½ hours, shooting with the Ballard breechloading rifle, beating the next best man by 79 bullseyes. Following is my official score, taken from the secretary's book:

Time of shooting, 6½ hours. Shots fired, 643. Amount of 6in. bullseyes, 230. Amount of 10in. bullseyes during the day, 640. Outside the black, 3. Average time to each 6in. bullseye, 2½ minutes. Average time to each shot, 9 shots in 8 minutes.

The foregoing score does not allow me even a minute for resting, cleaning of gun, or refreshments, so you can see that I have given a full trial to the breechloader. During the last 120 shots fired I did not clean nor wipe the gun. That I have been crowned Schuetzen King of the State of California is an honor which not alone reflects credit to the sharp eye, steady nerve and good endurance, but also to the splendid weapon I have used. K. WERTHEIMER.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Aug. 23.

Editor Forest and Stream:

At short intervals for many years I have been accustomed to seeing articles in your journal lauding the superior accuracy of the muzzleloading rifle as against the breechloader. In common with a majority of the Massachusetts Rifle Association, I have been desirous of seeing an exhibition of this boasted superiority. In the hope of bringing out these advocates of the muzzleloader the directors of the Massachusetts Rifle Association have from time to time put on rest matches in which the conditions have been varied from the usual Creedmoor rules as to height, trigger pull, etc., so that these muzzleloading advocatss could have a chance to come in and scoop things, and at the same time demonstrate how silly the great majority of riflemen are to stick to these inferior breechloaders when something so superior was to be had. These rest matches in which heavy muzzleloaders could compete have now been running over two years. The following are the conditions of our current match which will run for several months yet before closing:

"Rest Match.—Conditions—Standard American Target. Distance, 200 yards. Any rifle, without restrictions regarding weight, sights (telescope sight allowed), or trigger pull, with the exception that hair triggers must be provided with safety lock. Any position or rest. Five (5) scores to count. Five (5) scores may be counted at one competition. Entries unlimited. Entries to members, twenty-five (25) cents. To non-members, fifty (50) cents for first entry, and twenty-five (25) cents for re-entry each day. Ties will be decided by the next best score (or scores, if necessary). This match will close Thanksgiving Day, 1886. Prizes six in number. First prize, 12 per cent. of total entry fees; second, 11 per cent.; third, 9 per cent.; fourth, 8 per cent.; fifth, 6 per cent.; sixth, 4 per cent."

These conditions appear to be liberal toward the muzzleloaders, considering the great superiority claimed for these ancient weapons, and the fact that no breechloaders but such as would come under Creedmoor rules are used in these matches.

In view of these opportunities offered by the M. R. A. for the past two years, it would seem in order for the advocates of the muzzleloader hereabouts, at least, to adopt a motto—slightly modified to suit—which I once saw suspended over the door of a sportsman's resort in Florida, where gentlemen sometimes gave tangible evidence of the faith that was in them; the legend ran, "Put up or shut up." Changed to "Shoot or shut up," though somewhat slangy, it would be to the point. BREECHLOADER.

ATHLETIC GAMES will be contested on the grounds of the Brooklyn Athletic Association, DeKalb and Classon avenues, Sept. 11, P. M., the occasion being a testimonial to E. W. Johnston, the club's trainer.

DANGER SIGNALS from the Weather Bureau are not more significant of a storm than a cough is of consumption. Providentially we can cure any cough with Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. Sold by all druggists and country storekeepers. Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.—*Adv.*

Sea and River Fishing.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

A TRIP TO MAD RIVER.—I.

MAD RIVER, in Oswego county, N. Y., is really the northern branch of Salmon River, a fishing ground well known to many anglers in the northern part of New York. It was about 9 A. M. when we reached the end of our drive. Here we found that the man who acted as guide was absent. Will's first words were: "Well, Stillaboy, we are in a fix now. The place we want to go to is five miles or more from here and a good part of the way directly through the woods; I have the points of the compass if you think we could venture alone." Oh yes, I could do anything just now, or thought I could. Had I not come nearly four hundred miles to go there, and was not every moment precious to me? Perhaps there are not many men in the world that I would have said this to, but I knew what Will was. He neither grumbled at his luck nor found fault with the weather, nor the walking, nor the flies. Deliver me from any other company on a fishing excursion.

I strapped my knapsack on my back. It was filled with tins and boxes and cans and with a change of clothing should I get wet. It is one of the old Seventh Regiment kind, with a wooden frame around its sides and it is astonishing how much it can be made to accommodate besides the rubber blanket and the old railway shawl. The fishing basket was then slung over my shoulder. It had the crock of butter and a piece of pork and my wading shoes in it. And now with the two rods in my hand I was ready for the tramp. Will carried his knapsack and basket as well as I, only they were not quite so heavy as mine as he was burdened with the short-handled frying-pan to cook our fish and the axe to blaze our way. It was nearly 10 o'clock before we started and the August day soon grew warm. The underbrush were not thick, nor were there many windfalls to climb over or go round. The trees were chiefly beech, birch and maple with occasionally a hemlock and a few spruces interspersed. I led the way with the compass in my hand, (though I seldom looked at it) breaking twigs and branches as I passed along, while Will cut down saplings or stopped occasionally to make a blaze on some large tree. We had crossed two small ridges and two or three tiny brooklets, when there came to our ears the premonitory rumble of thunder. It was coming nearer and nearer. The rain would be on us directly, so with all possible speed we hung the rubber blankets over a low limb, stowed ourselves under it just in the nick of time, and when the shower burst upon us managed to keep perfectly dry. The shower continued for nearly an hour and then ceased almost as suddenly as it had begun. The moment the cloud had passed, we were in a blaze of light. Such another sight I had never seen. The sun was declining toward the west, and as the rays came in beneath the trees and through the openings in the forest, every leaf and twig and feather of fern glistened and glittered like silver. The drops that hung at the ends of the leaves or fell from the branches shone like diamonds and reflected the resplendent colors of the rainbow. We were in a forest of silver and green, an enchanted and fairy land.

But now came another experience, and that of a very different character. We had to hurry on, for there were two miles or more yet to be trudged, and that through the dripping underbrush where every branch sent down its shower. The knapsack was strapped on again, and I put my head through the opening in the rubber blanket. But oh how wet the woods were! Our legs were soaked and soaked again, and our feet slipped on all the old branches and roots hidden in the moss. Before many minutes I was wet almost to the waist, and the arm that broke the twigs was soaked to the shoulder. But on we must go, and on we did go. And now to lay our course became more difficult. As the sun declined toward the west the compass had to be consulted quite frequently. I could no longer keep the sun almost in front of me, nor over my right shoulder, and there was a tendency to bear off too much toward the south. Indeed, had the sun continued to shine, this tendency might have been disastrous, but before we had gone very far it was overcast again. Then the forest was somber and still.

We had seen but few birds on our way. Several partridges had started up along the path, a thrush had uttered his fall note of *cluck*, some bluejays had called *pe-yea* as we passed, and I would see the little wood pewee as I tried to look out from beneath the trees, fluttering at the ends of the limbs overhead or hear him call in his plaintive notes. However, the real forest is usually silent, except along the edge of the clearings or the borders of lakes and streams, and especially is this the case in August, when all birds are fledged.

But I am getting tired and have been looking for the stream for the past half hour. I am continually saying to myself, "on the other side of this knoll." And yet when we pass over it no river is there, sometimes not even so much as a brook. Are we wrong or is the compass wrong? No, the compass is not wrong. I never knew one to be wrong yet, and I advise every one who is making his way in the woods to be guided by it.

Our position was becoming serious. It was getting late in the afternoon. Had we missed the stream?

Will is off at my left and I am making my way relying upon the needle. I am warm and tired, and the lower parts of my body seem to be sending up a cloud of steam that condenses under my shoulders and falls back to be heated again as though I were an evaporator and condenser all in one. I am not prepared though to laugh at these things just now. The prospect is too serious. We may have to spend the night somewhere in the forest and find our way back by the track that we came. I will go on. There is pork in the basket and a loaf of bread on my back. I am in a hollow and an opening in the woods allows me to look some distance up the rise in front. There are dead trees. Three of them, and they do not appear to have been struck by lightning either. May be there has been a camp there, I say to myself. At least I will go and see. I do go. And there, sure enough, is the place that we are looking for, and below the bank I see the sheen of the rushing water and hear its pleasant splash.

"Hello," I shout as loud as I can call to Will, scaring a red squirrel that was near me and causing a pewee to respond in his plaintive call Soon Will's voice is heard as he calls back, "Have you found it?" "Yes," I reply, and then I hear him breaking the branches and chopping as he comes to where I am.

"Is this the place, Will?" I ask, as the poor fellow, looking red and exhausted like myself, came up.

"Yes, I think it is," he replies, "and lucky we are to find it."

"But there is no shanty here," I suggested, "and it is going to rain before long."

"No, there is no shanty here," said Will, "and that is another disappointment. But I am sure this is the place. See, the fellows that were here in June must have borrowed it."

And sure enough this was most evident, though the rains and a new growth had somewhat obliterated the marks of their mischief. There were the brands of the old poles and two pieces of bark that had been pulled off the shanty.

But now was no time to think of these things. "We must build another," said Will, in his resolute way. And after we had eaten a piece of bread and butter, he picked up the axe and we went to work.

It was quite a job to build this shanty, as Will called it. The bark did not peel well, and everything had to be done. But before the darkness set in we had a roof over our heads and were prepared to make ourselves comfortable. While Will cut the firewood, I laid the boughs and twigs for the bed and brushed up the sides of the camp. We had no bark to spare for that purpose, and spruce branches had to answer.

At last we were through, though, and no rain had fallen. The woods were still, and the silence would have been almost oppressive had it not been for the noise of the river. There was a peculiar gloom around us, and the fragrance of the woods seemed to be closed in and pressed down, as though there was a weight above the trees confining it to the surface. But, oh! how pleasant. A nice fire burned in front of the shanty, with a piece of old bark, well soaked by the shower, raised on two crotched sticks far above it, so that in the event of rain, should it come on in the night, our light would not be quenched.

The bark table was laid upon the boughs and in half an hour we were sitting and reclimbing by it. I need not say that the pork and bread and tea and crackers all tasted well, and we did ample justice to them all. Most of the readers of FOREST AND STREAM know all about this, and I am sorry for those who do not. Will had his smoke as we listened to the owls and made our plans for the next day, while we joked about our tribulations in the woods and laughed as we thought of our ups and downs. It was not long before I proposed that both should lie down. The rubber blankets were placed under us while Will wrapped himself in his "comfortable" and I found a use for my railway shawl. Soon Will was asleep. At least I judged he was. He was making a noise something like the scolding notes of a house wren and the sputtering song of a tree toad in the spring of the year. But there was no sleep for me. I was too timid or excited or something. It seems to me I thought of everything and heard everything sound, the fire and its snapping, the rain as it came steadily down, the noise of the river as I wondered how it looked. The journey through the woods was gone over again, and then, just as I was about to get a disturbed nap, a wretched porcupine—whose habitation I suppose was somewhere in the neighborhood—ran along the log at the back of the shanty, scratching and shaking the boughs that were under my head as he ran. And after an hour or more, just as I was about to go off again, he repeated the operation by returning in the same way.

And so it went until some time after twelve, I suppose, when I had a short nap, only to be awakened again by the feeling of water dropping into my eye. The fact of it was I was under a leak, the bark directly over my head having a knothole or crack in it. I got up, looked out into the darkness, replenished the fire and then cast myself on my blanket again. I was not uncomfortable. I was only wakeful. For a long time I listened to the rain as it came steadily down and the running of the river as it went laughing by, thinking within myself, we shall have the best kind of fishing after such a quiet storm. When I slept or for how long I could not tell, but again I was awakened by feeling something cold upon my cheek. Whether I had turned over or a new drop had found me I did not know. But I knew that the fire was low and I thought I heard an owl hoot. I moved again and lay for some time, when I saw that the day was dawning and this time heard the owls hoot for sure.

Will was sleeping as quietly as an infant. His wren and the treetoad noise had long since ceased. Indeed it ceased before he had been asleep an hour, and only occasionally would a deep drawn breath escape him. I make up my mind that I will try the stream while Will is sleeping. I move quietly around the shanty, put on my fishing clothes and get my traps together.

For once in my life, at least, I must say that I felt a little timid. I was in the deep forest and about to explore a stream where everything was wild and new to me. I came down the bank, climbed over a few logs, and found myself standing by a stream about twenty feet wide, that seemed to be running as though it wanted to get away from itself. It was a gloomy spot where I stood. The hill or the high bank opposite me was some two hundred yards away. It was clothed with hemlocks and spruce. Of course I could not see it plainly. To me it appeared something like a dark cloud that shuts out the light of the sky that is beyond it. I walk into the stream very carefully. There is no path along the side. I should think not. Nothing there but alder bushes, thick as they can stand, interspersed with fallen trees and bog holes. Ugh! The water is cold. Colder than that which has soaked me to the waist. I am nearly up to my knees. Hah! There is a bite. Here he comes; but I hope the next one will be larger. You are a scant six inches, and although the law does not protect you (there was no six-inch law at that time), a fellow's respect for himself ought to. And now I am feeling my way down stream, forgetful of the gloom and dampness, while my bait plays from side to side in front of me. The water does not deepen, but the bottom is rough and there is danger of stumbling every moment. More fish—one, two, three, four—nearly as fast as I can pull them out, none of them much over six inches, though, and they are not of the plump kind, but long and slim. I have a dozen now, and it seems to me the whole of them would hardly make a meal for a hungry man. Well may Will say that "the trout in Mad River are not large." Surely they are not.

I go on picking up one from time to time that I can keep. And now the water deepens, and as I look down I see I am coming to a stretch of still water. I notice that the rain has made quite a freshet. The low banks are flooded, here and there are pools among the alder bushes. I take two more, neither of them above the average size. And now I have gained the entrance to the still water, where I anticipate bigger luck. Not a bite, far down as I can throw. And a fly is tried with the same result.

It looks so wild and frightful down here, and the deep woods come so near the stream, that I think I will go up and fish above the camp. Will will be company, even though he may be asleep. It is too lonely down here.

I take another fish on my way up. Now for one in that place where the river turns to the left. I take three, but two of them have to go back. I am not fishing for sardines. I am just below the camp, and there seems to be a good place to fish here. The stream runs right against the bank and there is a deep hole, while a tree stands close to the edge of it, with some of its roots exposed. I will get all I want to make up a mess for breakfast here, thought I. And sure enough, the first cast brings me a nice one, while the second produced a half-pounder, his general color very dark and mottled, while the red spots shone out most beautifully. I shout to wake Will up and return at once to the camp.

It was only 6 o'clock now, though it seemed to me that it might be noon. I was tired. So tired that I thought of resting for some time. I did not tell Will this, for my trout had raised his hopes to the highest pitch. Then he had slept the whole night and consequently felt as lovely as a squirrel. But my enthusiasm for fishing even was passing away. However, I made the coffee and got out the bread and butter, with the condensed milk, while Will prepared the fish. His way was to put the fish into the pan, salted and peppered with just enough water to cover them, to simmer and stew until they were cooked through, when he would put about three ounces of butter in the pan, and after a little more stewing they were done. I must say that they were quite nice. And to soak his bread in the gravy, as he called it, seemed to be Will's especial delight. But this way would not answer well, I imagine, with large trout. My plan was the old orthodox method, clean the fish, dry them on a cloth, roll in flour or Indian meal and fry them in butter. I am always satisfied with trout cooked in this way. STILLABOY.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

STINK POND.

Editor Forest and Stream:

To the readers of FOREST AND STREAM in Luzerne county, Pa., the name will be familiar as belonging to a certain little lake situated high up on a mountain distant about five miles from the city of Wilkesbarre. To some of them there will be associated with it recollections of pleasing incidents and good times. There are other lakes in its neighborhood, some larger, some smaller, and all more beautiful, but Stink Pond is perhaps better known and more widely celebrated than any of them. A good many years ago this little body of water was smaller and prettier than it is now, and was known to the inhabitants of the thinly settled region by the name of Sink Pond, but with the increase of population and greater number of mouths to repeat it, it became corrupted into the more vulgar name it now bears. It has numerous inlets of little mountain streams and is also fed by springs from the bottom. Its gently sloping shores of generally low land are very irregular, serrated with numberless recesses large and small, and it was once a beautiful sheet of clear pure water. But some sixteen or eighteen years ago the Crystal Spring Water Company took possession of it and built a dam at its outlet, throwing back the water over the lower shores and increasing its size more than double. Then as it spread out through the standing bushes and timber of large and small growth, covering up old stumps and fallen trees, it formed artificial swamps and marshes which in time became perennial, and when this vegetation began to die and decay, leaving standing tall leafless trees and bushes, it presented a scene barren and desolate indeed. There were few places where a boat could reach the shore, and if one attempted to walk around it the chances were that he would lose sight of the pond entirely and perhaps get lost in the many swamps as I did once to my sorrow. As the decayed vegetable matter increased the water became discolored and bitter to the taste and was not fit to drink until it had been filtered. However, after it had passed through the filter at the dam and had run its course down the little outlet stream until it came to the water pipes, it was tolerably good. The water company, with a view to encourage their patrons, gave it the more pleasing name of Crystal Lake, but this was not acceptable to those who knew it, and Stink Pond clung to it and was more befitting its character than ever.

One day it was discovered that the pond was alive with pike and catfish, and as the news spread fishermen began to flock there in large numbers, catching more than they could use or carry away, and the place became a scene of lively activity. The fish hog was in his glory. After a time the water company took a hand in the matter and put a stop to the slaughter by posting the shores and employing a watchman to prevent all fishing without a permit. They built a house for the watchman and his family, placed half a dozen boats on the pond, and issued permits indiscriminately at a dollar apiece. It was a great revenue to the company. As the fish began to show signs of decreasing in numbers, the permits were limited to twelve fish each, and as long as fish remained of good size permits were in great demand, for one could catch as many as he desired, and, as the boats were provided with fish wells, pick out his dozen from the largest and throw back the rest. But a time came when one was not so sure of the dozen fish he had paid his dollar for in advance, and it was even reported that some had gone away at night, after fishing all day, with nothing but sunburned faces and blistered hands to show for their day's work, digusted and swearing they would never go there again. As the fishing became poorer anglers became fewer, until there were hardly any one to go there at all, and Stink Pond was almost forsaken, but not forgotten.

There were a certain few "old stagers" who had formed an affection for the place, who liked to fish for the fishing itself, and they had waited long and patiently for this change. Now they could go there and enjoy a peaceful quiet day, undisturbed by the shouts and imprecations o, a noisy crowd. For them there were still good times to b had, though in a quiet, old-fashioned way, more attr acti v

to themselves, perhaps, than to the refined tastes of their more modern brethren. It was my good fortune to belong to this class of "old stagers," and as I recall some of the good old-fashioned times we had, the recollection is very pleasant. With an agreeable companion the journey was short, and arriving at the pond, perhaps, late in the day, we were still in time to use our rods in trolling for pike with varied success until the shades of evening approached. Then seeking some favorite nook, we would build a fire and have supper, not infrequently a part of our catch helping to form the repast. As the evening grew darker and while enjoying our after-supper smoke, we would change our trolling spoons for plain catfish hooks and cork float, and with angle worms brought for the occasion, bait up, push out a little way from the shore and wait patiently for bites. As we sat and talked and smoked, or silently watching the camp-fire as it lighted up the background and threw its long, golden streak across the water toward us, listened to the many voices of the night, the hoot of an owl, the squalling of a coon and splash of jumping fish, every sound seemingly magnified a hundred fold as it reflected from the water in the stillness, were all music to our ears, and the hours passed pleasantly enough.

Such fishing is not sport, it is contentment. There is a charm about it that penetrates deep into the sympathies of those who like it. We could enjoy a day's trout fishing with a fly, or trolling for bass or pickerel, as much as any one, and many days were pleasantly spent by us that way, but taking all in all we really enjoyed those nights still-fishing for the ugly catfish more than anything else. There was a quiet, indescribable influence in the surrounding darkness and loneliness that brought a feeling of contentment and happiness we could attain in no other way. Late in the night when we came to draw in our lines and go home, we regretted the necessity, but consoled ourselves with the reflection that the journey was but a continuation of the pleasures already experienced, for it was a pleasant walk down the lovely old road, so well known to us that we needed no light save that of our pipes, and as we refilled them and prepared ourselves for the start, we cast a last lingering look over the spot which had been so pleasant to us and mutually resolved that it should see us again soon. As we trudged along, puffing away at our old pipes, or stopping occasionally to rest and refill them, we rehearsed the story of past good times and formed our plans for future ones, until arriving home well on toward morning we were tired enough to seek a restful couch, and as we knocked the ashes from our pipes and bade each other good night, we felt that it was not all of fishing to fish, and an evening had been well spent. Bo.

Mansfield Valley, Pa.

AN ADIRONDACK EVENING.

THE mountains were casting their long, cool shadows over the dark waters of East Pond as Reuben—my guide—and I stepped out on its shore. We had made a carry from a larger lake where our camp was situated, and were glad to rest a few moments while I jointed my little bamboo rod and rigged a fresh cast, composed of a Beatrice, a light Montreal and a Brandreth. Though with thoughts intent on trout, I could not but notice the beautiful scenery before me. The little lake is completely surrounded by forest-covered hills, as yet untouched by fire or axe. Here and there the soft maples are showing their brilliant colors in strong contrast with their dark green neighbors. A slight breeze ruffled the surface of the pond, while the only sounds we heard were the occasional splash of a trout, or the harsh cry of a bluejay. Our light boat was soon in the water, the ever-present Winchester on the seat beside me in the bow, and Reuben in the stern handling the paddle. Quietly we glide out over the cool, dark waters, for when in the home of the "bonnie dun deer" and the savage bear, one quickly learns the habit of keeping silent.

As soon as we are clear of the lily-pads I begin casting, but at first with rather discouraging results, for not until the entire lake is in shadow, do the trout appear at all disposed to rise, and then at first only the smaller fry. I threw back several fish that at home would be considered very decent trout, but here nothing under half a pound is considered fair to keep. As we approached the upper end of the pond I noticed minnows skipping about in a manner that indicated the presence of large trout, and sure enough at the first cast I made in the shallows near the inlet, there was a fierce rush of several good-sized fish, two of which I hooked and killed after a sharp struggle that made the little rod quiver and the guide remark, "You will smash it sure." Three times in quick succession I killed two trout at a time, averaging ¾lb. each and then six single ones, the largest of which weighed 1¼lbs. and none under ½lb.; then, although they were still rising greedily, I stopped, having sufficient for present use. Well contented we paddled quietly back to the carry, drew up our boat and were soon ready for the homeward tramp. Suddenly I noticed the guide gazing intently toward the spot we had just left. "There's a deer," he whispered. Sure enough, away at the other end of the pond where we had just been fishing stood a fine buck quietly feeding on the lily stems. Quickly and without the slighest noise we push out again, but this time I handle the 10lb. rifle instead of the 7oz. fly-rod. With wonderful skill Reuben paddles up the lake, close under the bushes and without making the slightest sound. Several times the deer lifted up his head and watched us intently, while we remained motionless, hardly daring to breathe, and then he resumed feeding while the guide plied his paddle again. A quarter of a mile is thus passed, and now we are getting nearer. Slower still and, if possible, more carefully, paddles the guide. When within about 90yds. the buck gets uneasy, and Reuben whispers, "Shoot!" One might think that a deer at that distance was a pretty big mark, but I can assure the reader that after being cramped up in the bow of a canoe for twenty minutes and with the motion of the unsteady craft added, I found it exceedingly difficult to keep the sight where I wanted it. The deer seemed to be dancing around in the most wonderful manner. Finally I pulled but never touched him. For a wonder he only gave a startled look, and before he could realize what had happened I fired again. This time he fell like a log. We quickly paddled up to our victim and bled him. He was a magnificent beast, with a fine pair of antler which, as the guide expressed it, "looked like a rocking chair on his head." The bullet from the .40-60 Winchester had entered under the eye, passed through the brain, broken his neck, and was just ready to drop out through the broken skin.

With some difficulty we hoisted our game into the boat and then returned a second time to the carry. It was now quite dark, but by the aid of a little piece of candle which I happened to have in my pocket we managed to see to hoist him into a tree and break him up in good style. Here we left him to be sent for the next morning. It was no fun tramping over the carry in the dark, but an hour later, before a blazing wood fire, I forgot the discomforts and remembered only the pleasures of our exciting evening. Wakeman Holberton.

New York, Sept. 6.

Pennsylvania Trout Streams.—Camden, N. J., July 23.—At Brodhead Creek (or Analomink River), Monroe county, Pa., I had one very enjoyable week. I went via Henryville on the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western R. R. (ten miles above Water Gap), thence by team to take my friends, myself and baggage to the creek (three miles east of the station), we camped out. The streams are the Brodhead, West Brodhead, Paradise Creek and Stony River, all easy of access and teeming with the trout. There are two hotels on the West Brodhead, Henryville House, just back of the station, and Park House at Parkside, ¼ mile distant. On the main stream, Mr. Louis Long keeps a neat little boarding house where home-like accommodations can be obtained for a moderate sum. Parties can drop him a line to meet them at Cresco station (first station above Henryville), his post office address is Analomink P. O., Pa. The surrounding country is grand, the views to be obtained from the summits of the mountains are inspiring. The streams are easy to wade and have yielded some very good scores. The roads are, as a rule, passable. A good team will cost $3.50 per day. The famous Bushkill Creeks are 7 miles distant from Long's; High Knob and adjacent ponds (in Pike county) 12 miles. Bad road though, I am told. Ruffed grouse and Cotton-tails abundant, woodcock in season. Rather rough tramping over the hills, but the sport will repay it. Would recommend brethren of the angle to give this locality a place in their thoughts, when making up their excursions for next season. Mr. Long or the proprietors of the hotels will cheerfully give all desired information. The post office address of the hotels is Parkside P. O., Pa.—C. W. H.

Black Bass in New Hampshire.—Wolfboro, N. H., Sept. 4.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Fishing for black bass here is good, and many are taken from what is now called Smith's Pond, but is more properly known as Winthrop Lake. This beautiful sheet of water is only about a half mile from Winnepesaukie Lake, just back of Wolfboro. On the 23d of last month, Messrs. H. M. Scott and Ried Benedict, of New York, were here and made some remarkably good scores. They were stopping with Sam Fay, of this place, who is a well-known personage, and had John Jackson for a guide. Mr. Benedict took at one cast three bass which weighed in the aggregate six and a quarter pounds. He used a nine-foot leader, with three flies, the first a red-ibis, the second a moose, and the tail fly a grizzly-king. I watched the struggle from another boat, and expected to see the leader part when the fish rushed different ways, but after a severe contest and much delicate handling, the fish were all brought to the landing-net. I have repeatedly taken two at once, although one good one is enough, but would not care to risk my leader with three two-pound bass on it at once.—Poke-o'-Moonshine.

Mount Vernon, Maine, Aug. 21.—This is one of the prettiest villages nestled among the hills, mountains and lakes of a State famed for its beautiful scenery and invigorating atmosphere. From my window I see two fine sheets of water and from a hill a little distance from the house I can count fourteen ponds or lakes with clear, sparkling surfaces. Half of these are well stocked with black bass and white perch, one or more with landlocked salmon, and all with myriads of pickerel. Two watersheds are in view—the Kennebec and the Androscoggin. The Kennebec waters nature stocked with white perch, the Androscoggin with the yellow perch, though now man has planted them with the white beauties. The black bass populates the crystal homes of both valleys. They are growing in favor with the sportsmen each year, and many come from distant sections of the country to enjoy the fun of the gentle art and are giving an increasing revenue to the hotels and the Maine Central Railroad. Long Pond is my favorite fishing resort here. I christened my new Henshall split bamboo rod with a 2½lbs. fighter, my first fish for the season.—J. W. T.

Trout and Mink.—Cedar Springs, Mich., Sept. 1.—Yesterday closed the trout season in this State for this year, and my last trip was especially gratifying to me, the last fish I caught being the largest I have taken this year. It measured 15in. in length and weighed 1lb. 2oz. While fishing on Dop Creek a few weeks ago I ran across a trout fisher that would have made "Old Izaak" look well to his laurels. I saw a dark animal jump into the water, and, diving, swim directly under the log I was standing on and come to the surface with something in his mouth, which he immediately took ashore. I overhauled it and it proved to be a mink with an 11in. trout. It was not over a minute from the time he jumped in the water till I had the trout. I knew that mink sometimes caught fish, but I never supposed they got trout whenever they wanted them.—W. H. W.

Netting in Great South Bay.—Patchogue, N. Y., Sept. 6.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* On Wednesday of last week, some fishermen of this place netted between 4,000 and 5,000 weakfish in the Great South Bay. The fish were not large ones, the average weight of these fish now in the bay is between 1lb. and 2lbs., and among the fish were a few Spanish mackerel. The fish were shipped to New York from this place in sugar boxes on two days in order not to excite attention.—Vigil.

An Old Trout in a Well.—Glastonbury, Aug. 31.—Mr. Ezra Hollister, of Wassaic, Conn., has a speckled brook trout that was placed in his well twelve years ago, when very small. Last week it was taken out and weighed 3lbs. There were a few scales knocked off in spots where the bucket hit him occasionally. He was carefully returned to his old quarters in the well.—M.

Winston, N. C., has a new club for protection of fish and game.

Fishculture.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

THE AMERICAN FISHERIES SOCIETY.

PROCEEDINGS CONCLUDED.

The Chairman—The treasurer's report has not yet been read, and perhaps that should be read now. If the gentlemen will listen the secretary will read the report of the treasurer.

After the reading it was moved and seconded that the report of the treasurer be accepted and placed on file. Carried.

The Chairman—Article IV. of the Constitution which was adopted to-day provides that the regular meeting of the Society shall be held once a year, the time and place being decided upon at the previous meeting, or in default of such action by the executive committee. It will, therefore, devolve upon this meeting to determine the time and place of the next meeting of the Society. Will any gentleman present make a suggestion in regard to that matter?

Mr. Tomlin—Before this matter comes up there is one resolution here I would like to read and get an expression of opinion of the gentlemen present. Yesterday the preponderance of the evidence brought before us showed that it was better to propagate fish than it was to police the great waters of the lakes. I should like to present this resolution for consideration:*

Resolved, That it is the sense of this meeting that the public good of the States bordering on the chain of upper lakes would be best served by the establishment of fish hatcheries for the propagation of the spawn of whitefish and lake trout, and we do pledge ourselves to urge on our Congressional representatives and Senators to obtain an appropriation from Congress at this session to be devoted to this purpose.

Mr. Tomlin—I will say this has been a matter of consideration in Duluth for some time. We have communicated with our representative there and also with the Senators, and the matter is in their hands. Since I have been in the meeting here I have been making some inquiries as to the best method of procedure, and I learn it can only be done by Congressional appropriation or grant. If it is the sense of the meeting I would like to have the matter discussed, and would offer it as a resolution if it will be accepted.

The Chairman—You have heard the resolution that has been read. What action will you take upon it?

Mr. Mather—I should rather think, Mr. President, that this was a matter more pertinent to the Commissioners of Fisheries of the States and the gentlemen who are interested in the stocking of the great lakes really, than one that came within the scope of this organization, because it is a local matter, as much so as if the Association should move that the hatching of codfish be extended, or the stocking of the Mississippi or some other local stream. That is the view I take of the matter.

The Chairman—It doesn't seem to me that there is any objection if the gentleman simply wishes to get the opinion of the members present, from the bordering States perhaps, but otherwise, as Mr. Mather has suggested, it would be just as proper to petition Congress to stock the Connecticut River with shad, it seems to me, as it would be in this matter. The matter belongs more particularly to the State Commissioners and the citizens, the inhabitants of the various States in this immediate neighborhood and not for the Society, which is supposed to represent the whole United States. That is the idea that presents itself to the chair. It is open of course for discussion by the Society.

Mr. Dunning—I move that the resolution be laid aside until we get through with the business now under consideration.

The Chairman—Will any gentleman make any suggestion as to the time and place of the next meeting, either in the form of a motion or remarks in regard to the matter?

Mr. May—In order to bring the matter before the Society, I move that the next annual meeting of this Society be held in Washington on the second Tuesday of May, 1887.

Mr. Bartlett—I move that the next annual meeting of the Society be held at Quincy, Illinois, the "Gem City of the West," the speaker tendering the hospitalities of the city to the Society should they conclude to hold the meeting at that place.

Mr. Dunning suggested that the Society meet at Madison, Wisconsin, at the next annual convention.

Mr. Fairbank—I second the motion of Mr. May. I want to say here that I feel absolutely mortified at the lack of interest that our people have taken in this meeting. The Commissioners in the Western States, where they have a Commission, have not come here as I expected they would and as they ought to have done, and they don't deserve another meeting. We could have had more interest from the general public if the matter had been a little better understood and I supposed it would be. I don't know exactly where the fault is, but we have relied on Dr. Rowe to disseminate the matter in the press and have the general public understand the full scope and intention of the meeting and awaken some outside interest in it, but I have been absent myself and have been very much engaged in other things, and I supposed the matter was being attended to. I think we ought to rest on the laurels we have won this time and try a meeting at Washington, which is really headquarters.

Mr. Mather—Mr. President, I agree with what Mr. Fairbank has said about the advantages of Washington. Washington is a central point; it is at the head of the National Government, as some of you may know, and there is a vast museum of fishculture to be seen there. All the apparatus which has ever been devised is in the National Museum, and there are many advantages to be gained by having the meeting there. We have had the most successful meetings we ever have had in Washington, and while these questions come up about the East or West, I don't think it is worth while entertaining them. The Society is a national one in its scope and in its aim, and I do not hesitate to avow myself for Washington.

Mr. May—I will amend my motion, Mr. Chairman, by moving that the next annual meeting of the Society be held in Washington on the 12th, 13th and 14th days of May, 1887.

Which motion, being duly seconded, was carried.

Mr. Fairbank—I want to say a word or two more about the history of the Illinois Fish Commission, which the modesty of my associate, Mr. Bartlett, has prevented him from saying anything about. He has done all the work, and it is a little different work from what any other commission or State has done, and it has been so successful that I feel it is important to say something about it here and call your attention to it, especially to the Commissioners from the Western States. You, most of you, know the character of the water we have here, and in my talks with him in relation to planting and hatching fish, I said I didn't think he could do much of anything in that work, and Mr. Bartlett suggested that as there were millions of fish that were left every year along the Mississippi River by the receding water, the young fish in the spring going to the shallow water near the shores, and as the river went down they were left on the bottom in the pools and ponds there, millions and millions of them to die, the best work we could do would be to gather up those fish, sort them out and distribute them, and that is the work we have been on for the past few years. We have

*Mr. Tomlin was elected as a member of the Society, but has failed to complete his membership.

a boat and a gang of men that go along the shores of the river and gather up these fish, and we have all varieties, from the small-mouthed black bass to the buffalo, and we take them up there by the bushel and sort them out and have a tank car and that car is filled up with these fresh fish and is run over all the railroads in the State, and wherever it crosses a river we stop and dump in our fish, and we have distributed a great many hundred thousand of fish with very gratifying success, as we get from all portions of the State reports of the pickerel, bass and perch where they never were known before. This is a work that is easily and cheaply done, and considering the numbers of the fish we have distributed, it is much cheaper than any other work that is done in that line. It so very effective that I feel like suggesting it to the members, particularly of the Western States here, believing it is really a much more effective and profitable way of spending money than by hatching and attempting to plant the fish where they are not indigenous.

MR. CLARK—I understand they are planted in streams where they were not before. Do you think you would have got the same result if you had planted little fry in those same streams?

MR. FAIRBANK—Oh no, I agree with you that the larger the fish the better, still the character of the water of the small streams is similar to the Mississippi. Before the fish are sorted he picks out the best varieties, thinking that is the best way to plant them, and last season he has taken all kinds and thrown them in, so that the poorer varieties may make food for the others.

MR. DUNNING—There is a fish that is becoming quite common all over the country, from north to south and east to west, and I would like to have an expression of this meeting in regard to the fish being a profitable one for propagation. It is the carp, and we read what great size it attains in a very few years and how prolific it is.

MR. BARTLETT—I would simply say that in my opinion it solves the question of the cheapest food for the greatest number of people for the least amount of money. This question can be solved in the propagation of carp. In the State of Illinois there are now 6,000 carp ponds, and a great many of them are producing fish to-day. Applications this year on file for carp number 2,500 in round numbers, and they are increasing every day. Out of that whole number I have not heard of twenty-five that have denounced it as a failure. I have one carp in my possession now that I think is among the first received from the general Government, a male carp, which measures 36in. long and weighs 22lbs. A large proportion of the ponds in the United States are ordinary farm ponds.

The resolution of Mr. Tomlin being called up for reconsideration, the same was read by the chairman. The resolution and movement was supported by remarks from Dr. Sweney and opposed by Secretrry Mather and President Hudson. The question occurring on the adoption of the motion, it was carried by a vote of the members present, standing six in the affirmative to two in the negative.

The meeting then adjourned *sine die*.

STATE PROTECTION OF OYSTER BEDS.

LAST year Mr. E. G. Blackford, one of the four Fish Commissioners of the State of New York, was appointed by the Governor to the charge of the oyster investigation, and also with the enforcement of the laws to protect the oyster beds and prevent the dumping of garbage, sludge acid and other refuse in their vicinity. To this end he appointed Mr. Merserau to supervise this work, and under his direction a number of arrests have already been made, and they have secured a large amount of evidence to present to the September Grand Juries of Kings, Queens, Westchester and Richmond counties. Among the arrests already made are those of the captain of a tug, and four scow laborers, all of whom were in the employ of Commissioner Coleman's Street Cleaning Bureau. On June 8 they were detected emptying the two scows in the Sound, about three-quarters of a mile to the east of Execution Reef Light, off the harbor of New Rochelle. The oystermen of that locality say that for some time previous to these arrests, about 2,400 cartloads of garbage had been dumped daily in the vicinity.

Capt. Keys, in charge of the tug, was held for the Westchester Grand Jury in $1,000 and the men in $250 each. They claimed to have a permit for dumping the garbage where they did. Capt. C. W. Bayes, of the tugboat Maggie Moran, was tried recently before Justice Edmunds for the same offense, and on his plea of guilty was sentenced to pay a fine of $100 and to imprisonment in the county jail for 30 days. The captain paid the fine and the sentence of imprisonment was suspended. A similar case, that of the tug J. F. Winslow, will be tried before the same court soon.

The Commissioner and Oyster Protector have gathered very complete evidence in regard to the defilement of the waters of the Sound by means of sludge acid, having had detectives at work on the Kills and Newtown Creek for some time. It is asserted that 1 part of sludge acid in 10,000 of water is sufficient to kill all the oysters and fish subjected to its influence. A number of sludge acid cases will be brought before the Grand Juries of Kings, Queens and Richmond counties during the coming week, and it is believed that several indictments will be found. Commissioner Blackford declares that this law, unlike its predecessors on the statute book, shall be strictly enforced.

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

J. M.—Either arm will do.

G. L. H., Stanford, Ky.—Send us your name.

A. W. B.—Havre de Grace is a fitting out point.

W. M. B.—We cannot refer you to such a locality.

A. W. B., Sheepshead Bay, N. Y.—Go to Havre de Grace.

B., Chatham, N. B.—We cannot find any one who has the cartridges.

G. M. F., Augusta, Mich.—The sample you send is immature wild rice.

D. C., Minneapolis.—We can supply Quatrough's "Boat Sailers Manual," price $3.50.

A. I., Lynn, Mass.—If you want our aid send fuller particulars about the dog and give us your name.

B., Concord, Mass.—Go down to some of the Cape Cod resorts. See "Branting at Monomoy," in this issue.

A. G., Toronto, Can.—You can probably order the rowing machine through Peck & Snyder, Nassau street, New York.

H.—1. Red deer shed their horns annually. 2. Black bass for stocking purposes cannot be had from any source we are informed of.

G. W. D., Cleveland, O.—1. For prairie chicken grounds see notes in several recent issues. 2. The rifle is an approved one for hunting purposes.

J. McM., Cohoes, N. Y.—For black bass try Brant Lake, reached via Adirondack R. R., to Riverside, thence to Charlestown and drive of 7 miles to lake.

C. M., Dauphin, Pa.—Write to Capt. C. E. McMurdo, Charlottesville, Va., who can post you and put you right in the country if you tell him just what you want.

C. L.—1. Where can the best bear and deer shooting be had in Maine? 2. Near what lake in the Adirondacks can the same be found? 2. What is the nearest place for good squirrel hunting to New York, easily to reach and return in one day? Ans. 1. Go to Smith's at Tim Pond, John Danforth's or Capt. Barker's at Indian Rock. 2. Go to R. M. Shutt's, Indian Rock, Upper Chateaugay Lake, or to Chas. Fenton's, Number Four. 3. Sussex county, N. J., will afford good sport.

W. M. L., New Orleans, La.—You can get the tin screw tops for jars and canisters of the Consolidated Fruit Jar Co., 49 Warren street, New York, and a tinsmith will make the cans of required size. Seneca's "Camp and Canoe Cookery" recommends this.

EMERSON, Mich.—Will it hurt the accuracy and trajectory of a Sharps rifle, .45-cal., 30in. barrel, to cut off 4in. of the barrel? Ans. It will raise the trajectory, and for long distances reduce the accuracy. For short distances, when resighted, it will shoot very well.

J. C. C., Kingston.—The best books asked for are Hammond's "Training vs. Breaking," Ashmont's "Management of the Dog," Nessmuk's "Woodcraft," Seneca's "Canoe and Camp Cookery," Bogardus' "Field, Cover and Trap Shooting," Holden's "Book of Birds."

E. G. A., New York.—At Greenwood Lake pickerel are taken by trolling a dead minnow or a spoon by most anglers. The use of live bait on that lake is of rare occurrence, no live minnows can be obtained there and even dead ones must be brought from other waters.

LAKE CHAMPLAIN DUCK SHOOTING.—Will you kindly ask some of your correspondents as to the duck shooting on the upper part of Lake Champlain, where to go and who to go to? If any can give the desired information, will they address me at your office? —J. W. B. (New York.)

D. B. S., Brantford, Ont.—1. We cannot put you in the way of joining a hunting party going out for a hunt; perhaps some one seeing this paragraph may inform us of such a company, equipped with dogs, who would like to have an additional member. 2. Wild pigeons are uncertain in their nesting, their resort depending on condition of the mast. The last large nesting in this part of the country was in the woods of Pennsylvania.

A. W.—Stables's book will not give you the desired points; you will find the information in "Dogs of Great Britain," etc. 3. A dog may be of better type yet not a better dog than another; we do not remember enough of the two you mention to answer your question. 4. You will find a good picture of a Newfoundland in Vero Shaw's "Book of the Dog," or in "Stonehenge." 5. They have better Newfoundlands in England than in America.

AN ENGLISH READER, Manchester, England.—In reading your paper I came across the names of fish quite unkown to me. Will you kindly recommend me the best work on the fishes of America, United States or Canada. Ans. Norris's "American Angler's Book" and "Hallock's Gazetter" have the game fishes. The most comprehensive work, however, is "The Fisheries Industries of the United States," published by the U. S. Commission of Fish and Fisheries, in two volumes, one of text the other of plates. This has all the fish and aquatic food animals fully illustrated.

The Kennel.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

Sept. 7 to 10.—First Annual Dog Show of the Tri-State Fair Association. Chas. Reed, Secretary, Toledo, O. Entries close Sept. 1.

Sept. 8 to 10.—Hornellsville, N. Y., Dog Show, Farmers' Club Fair. J. O. Fellows, Superintendent, Hornellsville. Entries close Sept. 1.

Sept. 14 to 16.—Dog Show of Attleboro Farmers' and Mechanics' Association. A. H. Wakefield, Secretary. P. O. Box 1483, Providence, R. I.

Sept. 14 to 17.—First Fall Dog Show of the New Jersey Kennel Club, Waverley. A. P. Vredenburg, Secretary, 14 Murray street, New York. Entries close Sept. 1.

Sept. 27 to Oct. 2.—Dog Show of Indiana State Fair Association. J. M. Freeman, Secretary, Bicknell, Ind.

Oct. 5 to 9.—Annual Dog Show of the Danbury Agricultural Society. B. C. Lynes, Secretary, Danbury, Conn.

Oct. 13 and 14.—Third Annual Dog Show of the Stafford Kennel Club. R. S. Hicks, Secretary, Stafford Springs, Conn.

Oct. 19 to 22.—Fifth Annual Dog Show of the New Brunswick Kennel Club. H. W. Wilson, Secretary, St. Johns, N. B.

Dec. 1 to 8.—First Dog Show of the Inter-State Poultry and Pet Stock Association, Cairo, Ill. A. A. Cowdery, Secretary, Cobden, Ill.

FIELD TRIALS.

Sept. 21.—Field Trials of the Manitoba Field Trials Club. Chas. A. Boxer, Secretary, Box 282, Winnipeg.

Nov. 8.—Second Annual Field Trials of the Western Field Trials Association, at Abilene, Kan. R. C. Van Horn, Secretary, Kansas City, Mo.

Nov. 8.—Third Annual Field Trials of the Fisher's Island Club, at Fisher's Island, N. Y. Max Wenzel, Secretary, Hoboken, N. J.

NEWPORT FOX-TERRIER SHOW.

NO dog show ever opened with brighter prospects than the one held at Newport last week, and none have been more deserving of patronage. It was the first specialty show ever given in this country, and was held under the auspices of a club whose object is the improvement of that useful, handsome, hardy and game little dog, the fox-terrier. We are aware that the A. F. T. C., like most other dog clubs, numbers among its members those whose love of a good dog consists in the satisfaction of seeing their names in print, but that the majority love their dogs for other and more commendable reasons is, we know, a fact. The entry, while not large, exceeded the expectations of the management; and the quality, while not up to the high standard of the prominent English shows, certainly was better than anything we remember having seen in America.

No expense was spared to make the show a success, and nothing was done by halves. The premium list was a most liberal one. Twenty-five dollars to each of the champion classes, and prizes of $20, $15, $10 and $5 to the open classes. The special prizes were about the best we have ever seen offered at a dog show, and ranged in value from $25 to $150. Pewter medals were not on view. Sterling silver and lots of it was deemed the proper thing. The Kelly Cup (value $150) is a splendid trophy, and proud indeed must feel the fortunate winner of it. The catalogue was English, the prize winners except in the puppy classes were English, and the judge was English. Those of the visitors who were not English tried to be. It was a very English show. The managers were Messrs. August Belmont, Jr., Edward Kelly, Fred Hoey and Thos. H. Terry, the last named being absent. The lion's share of the work was done by Mr. Belmont, to whose exertions the excellent arrangements were in a large measure due. Mr. John Read (English) was superintendent, and of course *il vait sans dire* that the dogs were well cared for. Mr. H. Clay Glover of this city acted as veterinary to the club, but as the dogs were with very few exceptions in excellent condition, his exertions were confined to smoking segars and pronouncing a dead dog dead. Spratts Patent (English) did the feeding and we did not hear a complaint. The judging was carefully and well done, as it always is by Mr. Redmond, who is one of the most popular judges England has ever had. As usual, he took great pains to arrive at just decisions, and his awards were well received by those best qualified to judge of their correctness.

The Messrs. Kelly had the misfortune to lose one of their bitches. She hanged herself during the first night of the show. With the exception of this little *contretemps*, all passed off merrily.

We regret to say the show was very poorly attended. When we entered on Tuesday morning it looked as though there would be a very large and fashionable attendance, as even at that early hour—ten o'clock—there were several ladies in the hall, and visitors were rapidly passing in. Even the club members were a little anxious about the comfort of their patrons, and people began to ask how Music Hall could accommodate such a crowd as was expected. All doubts were soon dispelled, as by 12.30 almost everybody had left the building, and but few ever returned. From that time the show appeared to be patronized by nobody but the club members and their families. It is quite evident that Newport is no place for a dog show, and we hope the club will make their next venture in New York, and select an earlier or later date. One thing the American Fox-Terrier Club has done—it has given a dog show, a good one, has shown its ability to manage a show creditably, and consequently has accomplished more than any other specialty show in the country.

Music Hall, where the show was held, is but a few yards from the Ocean House, and is well adapted for a show of two or three hundred dogs. Fear was entertained lest the constant howling, barking and yelping would annoy the hotel guests—disturb their slumbers; but as soon as the numerous mammas with daughters marriageable and passé ascertained that the dogs were imported English dogs, they threw open the windows and declared the row so "delightfully English" they would like to hear it all the year round. The weather was charming, you were supposed to know that from the specimens of humanity who were sauntering about with their pants turned up, just because they were not quite certain it was not raining in London.

The show contained several curiosities, not all of which were four-footed, and several of the imported dogs did not seem to relish the many futile attempts to convert into English what is "not built that way." Two or three young gentlemen (save the mark) vainly affected what reminds us of the once famous Alexandra Limp. You were supposed to know from their hobbling gait that some British nobleman had dislocated a limb or allowed the juicy old port to get into his big toe.

Another young man who moves in good society, carried his cane, which by the way was almost as big as himself, by the dirty end, but he never forgot to give the hand that held the dirty cane to his lady friends. Is that an English custom? Then there was a genius (in his way) who certainly contributed much toward relieving the show of the monotony which threatened it. Before speaking he would make a vigorous attempt to put his left ear in his mouth. When he wished to look at anything he shut his eyes and when he didn't wish to see anything he opened them. No wonder the keepers found it hard to convince the dogs that they were the ones that were on exhibition. Newport is not the place for valuable dogs; it is not the place for a dog show.

Splauger and Belgrave Primrose represented champion dogs and we were sorry not to see a larger and better class. We have many a time stated that neither of these dogs is first-class, or, indeed, anywhere near it, and we still hold to that opinion. Both dogs were well shown, in fact there is marked improvement in all of the Messrs. Rutherfurd's dogs since Dawson has had them in hand. With all his faults Belgrave Primrose is a terrier, but there is a decided lack of character about Splauger, and so deficient is he in that essential point that we would have placed Primrose first. Mr. Redmond examined the dogs very carefully, and it appeared to us that coat was the turning point in Splauger's favor. The latter has a decided advantage over his opponent in coat, but his very faulty head, and sleepy, expressionless appearance will, or should, always keep him back in fairly good company. The class for champions of the opposite sex was better, and contained Diana, Richmond Olive and Lyra. The last named was never in the hunt; her head is too faulty to entitle her to championship honors. Diana carries her five years very badly, and is going all to pieces in stifles, forelegs and feet. She always impressed us as being a bitch of delicate constitution, but we hardly expected to see her give way so soon. She has, without doubt, been one of the best bitches ever seen in this country. Richmond Olive scored another win, but she too is not improving with age and will soon have to make way for younger rivals. We told Heald twelve months ago that she was growing coarse and strong in head. Her owner must remember that very few terriers are like old Belgrave Joe, and that with age they almost invariably get thick in skull and wide in front. Olive was shown much too heavy and this intensified her growing defects; still she won with something to spare.

There were twenty entries in the open class for dogs and it was the best we have ever seen in this country. The fight for the much coveted blue ribbon lay between the well-moulded Valet and Bacchanal, the more truly bred looking son of The Belgravian and Bedlamite. Then came the aristocratic looking Earl Leycester, followed by the terror of all who poke their fingers at dogs, the daredevil Shovel. Raby Jack brought up the reserve. Valet was in no better company than he met at Birmingham, where Mr. Redmond gave him first prize and so his chances were voted good for a win on this occasion. The dog was shown a trifle too heavy, but he was looking much better than he did at Hartford. Our report on him at that show was substantially correct. There is no striking defect in him and when scored by points he must always occupy a very prominent place on the bench; but he lacks that true terrier character we all like to see; is rather too large and might be better in coat and loin. He has plenty of length of head and great punishing power, carries his ears well and stands on the very best of legs and feet. We thought him entitled to first prize on this occasion. Bacchanal, while looking sprightly and healthy, was shown too light of flesh and this gave him a tucked-up appearance which certainly did not add to his chances of success, and since he was last shown his gums have begun to recede, which also told against him. He is better in body, especially over the loin, than Valet and is of better size and shows more character. Earl Leycester, third prize, was undoubtedly one of the best dogs in the class. At several of the spring shows his merits were altogether ignored, but FOREST AND STREAM always had a good word to say for him. He is too leggy and is faulty in loin, and rather soft in coat, and was shown too light of flesh. While his head is not perfect, it is above average. In shoulders and width of chest he is little behind the best, and he shows considerable terrier character. Still we thought him fourth best in the class. Shovel, fourth prize, came near relieving the Chinese Minister of a part of his nasal organ. In fact, he appeared to be in a very bad temper all through the show, and made a number of well-timed sorties on dudes who persisted in aping Her Britannic Majesty's subjects. He is a workmanlike looking dog, but is growing very wide both in skull and chest, and has seen his best days on the bench. Still we thought him better than Earl Leycester, and would have placed him third. Raby Jack, vhc. and reserve, does not improve in head, and is rather leggy and light in middle. Mixture, vhc., is a very much better terrier, but, having lost an eye, was heavily handicapped. His head is deficient, but he has a grand body, plenty of bone, and good feet. He has already proved himself exactly what he looks—an excellent stud dog. Stableford Joe, vhc., deserved his card. He is growing cheeky, is not quite straight in front, faulty in back, too big, and lacks character. Scarsdale Jim, vhc., is faulty in head, but stands on good legs and feet, and is fairly good in body. Scarsdale, vhc., is well known to all our readers. He was in good condition. Warren Jim, hc., shows considerable character in head, but is too big and leggy, and is faulty in loin and forelegs; he deserved his card. Raby Tyrant II is too big, and is deficient in head and heavy in ears. Clover Turk, c., is deficient in head, coat and ears. How Regent Vox procured his hc. card we cannot say. He certainly was not noticed by the judge from whose book we took the awards; neither was his number posted on the blackboard. While Vox is snipy and much too leggy, we thought him worth a card, and he appeared to be of the same opinion. Elk is faulty in head, eyes, ears, loin and in coat. Jaunty is sheepish in expression, light of bone and faulty in feet. Quiz is too big and is wide in front, not straight in forelegs, heavy in head and deficient in character. Scarsdale Joe is weedy. Toby is a mongrel. Patrick and Cocaine were absent.

The corresponding class of ladies contained thirty entries and they were a much better lot than we expected to find.

Mr. Belmont took revenge for Bacchanal's defeat and scored first with Safety, a good one. She is a trifle light in limb, stands rather high and might be better in coat and feet. She made the best of herself in the ring and won with several points to the good. Mr. Belmont has had hard luck with his dogs and his victory with Safety was a popular one. Diadem was wisely withdrawn from competition and she should not have been sent to the show. Cornwall Duchess, second prize, although shown rather light in flesh was looking better than we have ever seen her, and much credit is due to Dawson for the condition in which the Messrs. Rutherfurd's dogs were shown. Marguerite, third prize, was lucky in getting on to the prize list as her condition was very bad and we would have put her back on that account. She is entered at Waverly and may be set right in time for that show. Saucy, fourth prize, showed up very badly in the ring and Mr. Rutherfurd found it necessary to turn her over to Dawson, who finally persuaded her to walk across the judges' ring but when he asked her to carry her ears properly and put up her tail she refused point blank. She is just a fair bitch but will never be a winner in good company. In head, ears, strength of limbs and coat she is deficient. Lurette, vhc. and reserve, is cheeky, leggy and wide in front, but shows some character. Delta, hc., was rather lucky in being noticed, as she is a wreck of her former self; she should be relegated to the stud, that is the proper place for her. Blemton Arrow, hc., like Delta, was suckling a litter of good-looking puppies by Bacchanal. Her feet are not good and she is light in bone. In head and ears she will do. Chance, hc., is faulty in skull, ears and coat and is too weedy. She was bred to Valet during the show, and the results of such a cross should be something above average. Chance is by Royal out of Diana. Leda, hc., does not carry her ears well and is leggy and light in loin. Blemton Lilly, c., was in luck's way. She is a very ordinary specimen, and is decidedly faulty in head, ears, legs, feet and stifles. Clover Polly, Clover Fidget, Scarsdale Folly, Venom III., Vice and Clover Poppy, exhibited by the Messrs. Kelly, are not show dogs, but owing to their good blood should throw better looking stock than themselves. Blemton Thyme, another well-bred one shown by Mr. Belmont, is not up to show form. Blemton Marigold, from the same kennel, was absent. Mr. Thayer's Raby Belle is very deficient in head and ears, but is fairly good in body, legs and feet. Nina never had a good head, but it is growing out of all proportion and she should be relegated to the stud. Her body, legs and feet should have earned for her a card. Pigeon is faulty in head, carriage of ears, expression and in feet, added to which she does not stand very well in front. Special is faulty in head, ears and shoulders and lacks character. Pearl is a weedy, snipy, scanty-coated specimen, and Mr. Morrell must endeavor to procure something better looking if he intends to compete successfully at dog shows. Mr. Ferguson's Floss has wretched head, shoulders, legs and feet, and is not a show dog. Bijou and Richmond Jewel should assume the duties of family cat. Fanny is deficient in head, eyes, shoulders, legs and feet, the only redeeming feature being her small ears. Queen is seen to advantage on the bench. She has grown very wide in front, does not stand well on her forelegs, and is faulty in feet, heavy in ears and rather soft in coat.

There were ten entries in the class for dog puppies, and Luke, by Mixture—Lyra, scored rather an easy win. He is a fairly good puppy, but not a crack by any means. He is round in skull, rather heavy in ears, a bit long cast, faulty in stifles and not as good as he should be in feet. Raby Tyrant II., highly commended in the open class, was second. Bristle, third prize, is deficient in head and expression, and does not stand well in front. We thought he pressed Raby Tyrant II. uncomfortably close for second place. Richmond Tyrant, vhc. and reserve, is faulty in head, ears and expression. Villain, c., we thought hardly worth a card. He is very weedy, and is leggy, sott in coat, faulty in head, eyes and ears and light in pasterns. Clover Trim, from the Clovernook Kennel, is underhung and not good either in head, legs or feet. Clover Plot, from the same kennel, is apple-headed and faulty in legs and feet. He was purchased by Mr. Tallman, and should prove a success in scaring the mice from that gentleman's pantry; he may not, however, take so kindly to having his tail pulled or ears pinned together. Dancer is not appropriately named, as his legs and feet are very poor and he is weedy and faulty in head and coat. Blemton Echo, from the same kennels, possesses no claims to show form. Fox is a very funny looking dog, and must have found his way into the class by mistake.

There were ten entries in the class for the opposite sex, and the quality was a trifle better. Pluck, just a fair specimen, was awarded first, but was closely pressed by Meersbrook Nan, who was in much better condition and is not so leggy. The latter is faulty in head, not quite right in back, stands too high, is light in bone and not particularly good in feet. Nan is rather soft and long in coat, and is not good either in skull or expression, albeit a fairly good bitch and above average. Saucy, third prize, was fourth in the open class, and Leda, hc., was also hc. in the open class. Peach Blossom, Frisky and Mr. Raymond Belmont's unnamed one will not develop into future winners.

There were only four wire-haired specimens in three classes, and they such a wretched lot that Mr. Redmond suggested withholding the prizes, but the management told him to award them, and so the fortunate owners had the satisfaction of taking considerable more money in prizes than the dogs are worth. There were four entries in the veteran class, and Old Royal, in great form, fairly smothered his opponents. Jeopardy was second best; her head is passable, but she is very wide in front and sadly deficient in legs and feet. Tip is faulty in head, ears, legs, feet and coat. Jersey is a weedy, poor-headed specimen.

Most of the twenty entries in the novice class were entered in other classes. Pluck, first prize, was first in the bitch puppy class, and Meersbrook Nan, second prize, was also second in the puppy class. Luke, third prize, was first in the dog puppy class. Chance, hc., and Leda, hc., held similar positions in the open bitch class. Suffolk Dandy, shown by Mr. Mortimer, is not a show dog, being too big and leggy, not straight in front, and faulty in feet; he also shows little character. Trap and Fly, exhibited by Miss Edith Cushing, are altogether devoid of terrier character, and Cinders, shown by Mr. Hoey, will never make a show dog, although there runs through his veins some of the best terrier blood in the country. He is faulty in head, body, shoulders, feet and coat. Grip, entered as a white dog, is a brindle and white of the Bill Sykes order; he did not strike us as being either a fox-terrier or a Newport dog. Janette was the last to claim our attention; a pretty little chocolate and white dog with most lady-like manners, graceful in every movement, fine in bone and soft as silk in coat; large and full in eyes and endowed with a most bewitching look; a lovely specimen, a society dog, but not a terrier.

SPECIAL PRIZES.

Meersbrook Nan, bred and owned by Mr. Thayer, won Mr. Redmond's cup for the best fox-terrier under 12 months of age, bred in America. She is by Meersbrook Ross and out of the well known English winner Meersbrook Model. Mr. Thayer also won the Kelly cup (value $150) for best fox-terrier over 12 months, bred in America, his exhibit for this prize being Raby Jack. Valet took the Hoey cup (value $100) for the best fox-terrier in the show as well as the W. K. C. cup (value $25) for best fox-terrier dog. The cup (value $25) for best fox-terrier bitch in the show went to Mr. Belmont's recent purchase Safety, and she and Bacchanal had no trouble in winning the cup (value $25) for best brace of fox-terriers (dog and bitch) in the show. The kennel prize to consist of not less than four was won by Messrs. Kelly and Hoey, who showed for it Valet, Shovel, Stableford Joe and Earl Leycester. Unfortunately for Mr. Belmont he could not exhibit Diadem. Her absence from the team certainly cost him the prize. The cup (value $100) offered by the club for best fox-terrier in the show under 12 months was won by Pluck, and the club's prize of $50 for best litter went to Mr. Belmont, who showed the best lot of puppies we have seen in this country. They are by Bacchanal out of Blemton Arrow, she by Royal out of Blemton Dust. Mr. Edward Kelly's prize (value $25) for best fox-terrier exhibited by a lady was won by Trap. We regret to say that the prize is of greater value than the dog. The prize (value $25) for best wire-haired terrier was won by Phyne, and here again is the prize worth considerably more than the dog that won it. Following is a complete list of the

AWARDS.

SMOOTH.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* L. & W. Rutherfurd's Splauger. *Bitch:* J. E. Thayer's Richmond Olive.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Kelly & Hoey's Valet; 2d, A. Belmont, Jr.'s Bacchanal; 3d and 4th, Kelly & Hoey's Earl Lancaster and Shovel. Very high com. reserve, J. E. Thayer's Raby Jack. Very high com., J. E. Thayer's Mixture, Kelly & Hoey's Stableford Joe, J. Bloodgood, Jr.'s Scarsdale Jim and E. Kelly's Scarsdale. High com., L. & W. Rutherfurd's Warren Jim and J. E. Thayer's Raby Tyrant II. Com., H. K. Bloodgood's Clover Turk. *Bitches:* 1st, 3d and high com., A. Belmont, Jr.'s Safety, Marguerite and Blemton Arrow; 2d, 4th and high com. (two), L. & W. Rutherfurd's Cornwall Duchess, Saucy, Chance and Leda. Very high com. reserve, F. Hoey's Lurette. High com., E. Kelly's Delta. Com. C. Rathbone's Blemton Lilly.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, F. Hoey's Luke; 2d, J. E. Thayer's Raby Tyrant II., 2d, R. R. Belmont's Bristle. Very high com. reserve, J. E. Thayer's Richmond Tyrant. Com., A. Belmont, Jr.'s Villain. *Bitches:* 1st, F. Hoey's Pluck; 2d and com., J. E. Thayer's Meersbrook Nan and Raby Belle; 3d and high com., L. & W. Rutherfurd's Saucy and Leda.

WIRE-HAIRED.—*Dogs:* 1st, J. E. I. Grainger's Tyke. *Bitches:* 1st, J. E. I. Grainger's Phryne; 2d, A. E. Rendle's Venus.

SMOOTH OR WIRE-HAIRED.—VETERAN CLASS—1st, L. & W. Rutherfurd's Royal; 2d, P. Lawrence's Jeopardy.—NOVICE CLASS—1st and 3d, F. Hoey's Pluck and Luke; 2d, J. E. Thayer's Meersbrook Nan. High com., L. & W. Rutherfurd's Chance and Leda.

SPECIAL PRIZES.

Best dog or bitch, Kelly & Hoey's Valet, dog the same; bitch, A. Belmont, Jr.'s, Safety. Wire-haired, J. E. I. Grainger's Phryne. Best exhibit of four, Kelly & Hoey's Valet, Earl Leycester, Shovel and Stableford Joe; brace, A. Belmont, Jr.'s Safety and Bacchanal Best over 12mos. bred in America, J. E. Thayer's Raby Jack; under 12mos., J. E. Thayer's Meersbrook Nan; puppy, F. Hoey's Pluck, litter under 8 weeks, A. Belmont, Jr.'s Blemton Arrow, owned by a lady, Miss Edith Cushing's Fly.

ENGLISH.

THE COVINGTON DOG SHOW.

CINCINNATI, O., Aug. 30.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The first annual dog show of the Latonia Agricultural Association was held at Covington, Ky., Aug. 24 to 27. There were 175 entries and only nine absentees. The show was very well managed and taken altogether would compare favorably with some of the larger shows. Major J. M. Taylor of Cleveland, O., judged the pointers, setters, foxhounds and beagles, and Mr. Geo. H. Hill of Madeira, O., the remaining classes. So far as I was able to learn, the judging gave general satisfaction. I was informed that the Association will give a show next year with a greater number of classes and larger premiums. Should they do so they will doubtless receive the hearty support of exhibitors. Following is a complete list of the

AWARDS.

ENGLISH SETTERS.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* Absent. *Bitch:* No entries.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, P. B. Spence's Dan Voorhees; 2d, J. W. Hair's Stanton. High com., L. Trotter's Tom. *Bitches:* 1st, C. Schwein's Dolly S.; 2d, J. Schrink's Betta Williams. Very high com., Mrs. J. C. Sherlock's Lady Bess and G. H. Volker's Lady V. Com., T. Potter's Glen. *Puppies:* 1st, T. Potter's Liberty; 2d, J. W. Utter's Duke B. High com., W. C. Nelson's Slipalong and W. H. Wallingford's Dick. Com., W. F. McClure's Bettie Lee.

IRISH SETTERS.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* Absent. *Bitch:* J. A. Sullivan's Effie.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, C. Hanitch's York II.; 2d, G. C. Walker's Joe. Very high com., C. Hanitch's Dash. High com., L. Hoffman's Prince. *Bitches:* 1st, Carey & Heister's Beauty Belle; 2d, P. Nolan's Flora. *Puppies:* 1st, F. V. Andrew's Kitty O'Brien; 2d, T. B. Lee's Parnell. Very high com., C. Breckinridge's Louie D. Com., P. Nolan's Nora.

BLACK AND TAN SETTERS.—1st, withheld; 2d, C. Hanitch's Prince. Com., J. J. Ciarlo's Nellie C.

POINTERS.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* J. H. Kraft's Robin Adair. *Bitch:* B. F. Seitner's Lady Croxteth.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Mrs. C. I. Engel's Young Meteor; 2d, W. C. Nelson's Tippecanoe. Very high com., W. H. Wallingford's Jack. *Bitches:* 1st, Reserve Kennels' Patti M; 2d, B. F. Seitner's Romp. Very high com., B. F. Seitner's Lilly Bang. *Puppies:* Prizes withheld.

COCKER SPANIELS.—1st, J. Lewis's Keno; 2d, C. W. Sander's Bob S. High com., Miss Bettie Carother's Titus.

FOXHOUNDS.—1st, 2d, very high com., high com. (two) and com., W. H. Metcalf's Beecher, Flora, Plum, Durey, Fannie and Kate.—SHAGGY FOXHOUNDS—1st, 2d, very high com., high com. (two) and com. (two), A. B. Whitlock's Trinket, Little Tramp, Freeland, Clara, Maria H., Buster and Whitey.

BEAGLES.—1st and 2d, Mrs. G. H. Hill's Banker and Marjory.

DACHSHUNDE.—1st and 2d, B. F. Seitner's Prince and Wallexie.

BASSET HOUNDS.—1st and 2d, B. F. Seitner's Nimrod and Fanchon.

FOX-TERRIERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, W. B. Brueckner's Flippant; 2d, R. Proctor's Snow. Very high com., W. Gale's Sport. *Bitches:* 1st, W. Gale's Fussey; 2d, W. B. Brueckner's Spot.

GREYHOUNDS.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* G. S. Parvin's Major. *Bitch:* J. F. Nicholson's Belle.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, G. W. Rodenberg's Dash; 2d, E. Harrold's Skelper. Very high com. and high com., Schwein and Stevens's Spring and Skip. *Bitches:* 1st, J. Thompson's Maud S.; 2d, G. Bloomall's Queen. Very high com., H. Stine's Daisy. High com., E. Harrold's Fly and P. Kirby's Ruby. Com., Schwein and Stevens's Fannie.

MASTIFFS.—1st, W. T. Simpson's Eric; 2d, H. J. Groesbeck's Othello II. Very high com., H. Detmering's Duke. W. T. Simpson's Gerald and W. Muldoon's Carmen. High com., J. F. Nicholson's Bruno and R. E. J. Miles's Lyon.

ST. BERNARDS.—1st, F. B. Wiborg's Kobold; 2d, Mrs. J. B. Lee's Lady Alpha.

NEWFOUNDLANDS.—Prizes withheld. Com. Mrs. Julian F. Gracey's Curly.

COLLIES.—1st and 2d, J. E. Dougherty's Nellie D. and Grizzie. Com., W. B. Brueckner's Judge.

BULLDOGS.—No entries.

BULL-TERRIERS.—1st, W. Thompson's Lady; 2d, Col. S. A. Whitfield's Tommy.

HARD-HAIRED TERRIERS.—1st, withheld; 2d, J. F. Nicholson's Little Nell.

BLACK AND TAN TERRIERS.—1st, J. Englehart's Beauty.

DANDIE DINMONTS.—1st, withheld; 2d, J. F. Nicholson's Queen Mab.

PUGS.—CHAMPION—J. Englehart's Treasure.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, J. Englehart's Roderick; *Bitches:* 1st, J. Englehart's Topsey.

YORKSHIRE TERRIERS.—BLUE AND TAN—1st, W. S. Price's Jersey Lily.

TOY TERRIERS.—Absent.

KING CHARLES SPANIELS.—1st, Mrs. J. O. Porter's Sir Charles.

ITALIAN GREYHOUNDS.—1st, 2d and very high com., J. Englehart's Pearl, Puck, Dolly and Queen. Very high com., H. Detmering's Dolly.

GREAT DANES.—1st, 2d, very high com. and com., A. Trinkle's Brock, Flora, Sarah and Bella.

MISCELLANEOUS.—Equal 1st, A. Boze's Pomeranian Shelly and deerhound Mac, and W. S. Jackson's Bedlington Elswick Lad II.

SPECIAL PRIZES.

Best English setter, P. B. Spence's Dan Voorhees; best bitch in open class, C. Schwein's Dolly S.; best bitch with puppies, F. Kramer, Jr.'s Pearl; best puppy, T. Potter's Liberty; best dog, got of Blue Dick or Britton, W. C. Nelson's Slipalong; best dog or bitch owned in Cincinnati, Covington or Newport, P. B. Spence's Dan Voorhees; best Irish setter, C. Hanitch's York II; best kennel, P. Nolan's Flora, Nora and Bob; best in open class from Cincinnati, Carey & Heister's Beauty Belle; best puppy, F. V. Andrew's Kitty O'Brien; best black and tan setter, C. Hanitch's Prince; best kennel pointers, B. F. Seitner; largest number, B. F. Seitner; best brace, B. F. Seitner's Lady Croxteth and Romp; best light weight, Reserve Kennels' Patti M.; best dog from Hamilton county, J. Sullivan's Mel; best bitch, Reserve Kennels' Patti M.; best lightweight dog owned by lady in Cincinnati, Mrs. T. T. Gaff's Fred; best pack foxhounds, A. B. Whitlock; best matched brace, A. B. Whitlock's Trinket and Freeland; best greyhound dog in champion class, G. S. Parvin's Major; in open class, Capt. J. Thompson's Maud S.; best bitch, J. F. Nicholson's champion Belle; best collection collies, J. E. Dougherty; best from Cincinnati, W. B. Brueckner's Judge; best cocker spaniel, J. Lewis's Keno; best pack of beagles, Mrs. Geo. H. Hill; best dachshund, B. F. Seitner's Prince; best pair basset hounds, B. F. Seitner's Nimrod and Fanchon; best fox-terrier, W. B. Brueckner's Flippant; best mastiff, W. T. Simpson's Eric; best St. Bernard, F. B. Wiborg's Kobold; best Newfoundland, Mrs. Julian F. Gracey's Curly; best bull-terrier, W. Thompson's Lady; best pug in open class, J. Englehart's Topsey; best Yorkshire, W. S. Price's Jersey Lilly; best kennel Great Danes, A. Trinkle; best Bedlington, W. S. Jackson's Elswick Lad II.; best deerhound, A. Boze's Mac; best collection bench-legged hounds, B. F. Seitner; best greyhound dog, G. S. Parvin's Major; best collection non-sporting, J. Englehart; handsomest owned by lady, Mrs. T. B. Lee's Lady Alpha; best trick dog, C. Schwein's Flo; best kennel Italian greyhounds, J. Englehart; best dog in miscellaneous class, A. Boze's Mac.

THE NATIONAL FIELD TRIALS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The eighth annual field trials of the National Field Trials Club commence at Grand Junction, Tenn., Dec. 6. First comes the All-Age Stake for setters and pointers, for $750 divided equally between first, second and third—$250 to each. Next the American Derby, and after it the Champion Stake, which will be a sweepstake for the winner of first of any All-Age stake, including the All-Age Stake of these trials. To the winner will go the entrance money and $100 added by the club. If only one entry qualifies, the dog gets the stake; if more than one starts, the stake cannot be divided, but must be run to a finish. The entries for the All-Age and Champion Stakes close Nov. 1, except to winners of 1886, who must qualify the night previous to the race. All communications should be addressed to B. M. Stephenson, Secretary, La Grange, Tenn.

THE PUP AND THE PARROT.—Dr. Von Bremen of the east side is a very good wing-shot. Recently, in anticipation of the fall's shooting, he bought a promising pointer pup, which he began training. The Doctor never makes himself a present without remembering Mrs. Von Bremen. When he bought the pup for himself he bought a parrot for his wife. The pup was already trained to obedience, and the instinct peculiar to his breed was strong within him. The parrot is of a lively, and loquacious disposition, and was a fluent talker when she arrived at the residence of the Von Bremens. Straightway upon her arrival she announced that her name was Loretta, and that the rest of the household could go—below purgatory. The housemaid was ordered to set her cage on the rear extension window sill. In the course of the day the pointer pup found his way into the room where the cage stood, and he instantly located the bird. With noiseless step he approached within a few yards of the cage, and then became rigid in a beautiful pointing attitude. The parrot watched him intently for a moment and then sang out loud and clear, "Ah there!" The effect on the dog was paralyzing. He ceased pointing, dropped to a sitting posture, and gave way to his bewilderment. "Stay there!" came in a gruff and commanding tone from the parrot's cage. The pup had been severely trained and he feared to disobey. His head dropped between his forelegs, and in an attitude of utter dejection he awaited further commands. The doctor had been looking on from the hallway, and when he entered the room the parrot was reviling the pup in a mixture of English and Spanish, and the pup was grovelling in the rug, but afraid to run away. Whether the pup can ever be induced to again point at a feathered creature is a question in the Doctor's mind. The pup is now daily exercising his characteristic instinct by pointing at a small cat that lives in the back yard, and which, by cautious experiment, he found to be speechless and inoffensive.—*New York Sun.*

ST. JOHNS DOG SHOW.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Most all arrangements for our approaching bench show of dogs are now completed, and we have the assurance of a large number of intending exhibitors that they are going to be here, and be here in force. The American Intercolonial and International Express Cos. will carry all dogs to and from this show at one rate, and the Intercolonial and New Brunswick Railway will carry them free when in charge of owners or care-takers. All dogs will be fed free on Spratts dog food, the managers will send a competent person who will attend to this matter and under whose direct supervision the feeding will be done. The premium lists will be ready in a few days and I will forward them with other information which may be desired. The special premium list is very liberal, we expect to make larger additions to it. The entries will close Oct. 9. With the unlimited space in the building the club has secured for the purpose of holding the show in, it will be next to impossible to overcrowd it. The weather here on the dates of our show is always very pleasant. We hope to have a large number of visitors and exhibitors from the United States and will promise to make their stay as pleasant as possible.—H. W. WILSON, Secretary (St. Johns, N. B.).

NEW ENGLAND KENNEL CLUB.—Boston, Aug. 31.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The New England Kennel Club has been duly incorporated under the laws of the State of Massachusetts, with the following officers: President, T. C. Faxon; Vice-President, Charles H. Baker; Secretary, F. L. Weston; Treasurer, Wm. O. Partridge. Executive Committee—T. C. Faxon, A. W. Pope, Wm. O. Partridge, Edw. A. Moseley, Frank H. Cunningham; Finance Committee—T. C. Faxon, A. W. Pope, John E. Thayer.—F. L. WESTON, Sec'y.

THE WAVERLY DOG SHOW has 427 entries, among them many well-known prize winners. There are 20 mastiffs, 54 St. Bernards, 5 Newfoundlands, 1 Great Dane, 10 greyhounds, 9 deerhounds, 52 pointers, 44 English setters, 9 black and tan setters, 18 Irish setters, 35 spaniels, 3 foxhounds, 32 collies, 27 beagles, 10 pugs, 17 bull-terriers, 30 fox-terriers, 3 black and tan terriers, 2 rough-haired terriers, 1 Bedlington, 3 Skyes, 1 toy and 6 Yorkshire terriers, 4 King Charles and 2 Blenheim spaniels, 3 miscellaneous, and 20 in the selling class.

THE HORNELLSVILLE DOG SHOW.—The entries for the Hornellsville dog show number 210 in the regular classes. The puppy and selling classes will bring the number up to about 350. This is a very good showing for the first attempt, and the club will doubtless feel encouraged to hold an annual show.

THE AMERICAN SPANIEL CLUB.—New York, Sept. 6.—*To the Members of the American Spaniel Club:* The annual meeting of the American Spaniel Club will be held at Waverly, N. J., on Wednesday, Sept. 15 (second day of the N. J. K. C. dog show), at 11 o'clock A. M. A full attendance is requested.—A. CLINTON WILMERDING, Secretary, pro tem.

AN ACTUAL INCIDENT.—A man, his dog and his wife came to town last Friday. A drunken fellow jostled the wife off the sidewalk and stepped on one of the dog's paws. He apologized for running against the wife. The man readily accepted the apology, and then thrashed the fellow like blazes for stepping on the dog.

THE CLOVERNOOK KENNEL.—Mr. Edward Kelly, the proprietor of the Clovernook Kennel, informs us that he is about to reduce his kennel and retire from extensive breeding, as he has not the time to give his personal attention to it.

KENNEL NOTES.

KENNEL NOTE BLANKS.—For the convenience of breeders we have prepared a series of blanks for "Names Claimed," "Whelps," "Bred" and "Sales." All Kennel Notes must be sent to us on these blanks, which will be forwarded to any address on receipt of stamped and directed envelope. Send for a set of them Sets of 200 of any one form, bound, for retaining duplicates, sent postpaid, 30 cents.

NAMES CLAIMED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Alto. By A. C. Krueger, Wrightsville, Pa., for white, black and tan beagle dog, whelped Aug. 12, 1886, by Cameron's Racket (Rally—Louise) out of Queen (A.K.R. 1726).

Noble Wind'em, Rex Wind'em, Lady Wind'em, Maud Wind'em, Cora Wind'em, Norna Wind'em, Daisy Wind'em and Ollie Wind'em. By G. F. Clark, St. George's, Del., for black, white and tan English setters, two dogs and six bitches, whelped July 15, 1886, by Rex Gladstone (A.K.R. 2167) out of Countess Wind'em (A.K.R. 2560).

Medor and Duchess of Montrose. By Progressive Kennels, Flatbush, L. I., for orange and white St. Bernard dog and bitch, whdped June 22, 1885, by Duty (A.K.R. 3888) out of Apa June (A.K.R. 3356).

BRED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Princess Phœbus—Rockingham. F. Windholz's (New York) English setter bitch Princess Phœbus (A.K.R. 1287) to his Rockingham A.K.R. 3867), Aug. 17.

Aunty Fuller—Gladstone's Mark. E. W. Jester's (St. George's, Del.) English setter bitch Aunty Fuller (Glen Rock, A.K.R. 1616—Countess Flirt, A.K.R. 3040) to his Gladstone's Mark (Gladstone—Bessie A.), June 30.

Dashing Jest—Glen Rock. E. W. Jester's (St. George's, Del.) English setter bitch Dashing Jest (A.K.R. 1014) to his Glen Rock (A.K.R. 1616), July 24.

Bess—Gladstone's Mark. F. H. Brandbury's (Elkton, Md.) black and tan setter bitch Bess to E. W. Jester's Gladstone's Mark (Gladstone—Bessie A.), July 24.

Madonna—Glen Rock. E. W. Jester's (St. George's, Del.) English setter bitch Madonna (Roscoe—Armida) to his Glen Rock (A.K.R. 1616), Aug. 11.

Morning—Glen Rock. E. W. Jecster's (St. George's, Del.) English setter bitch Morning (A.K.R. 41) to his Glen Rock (A.K.R. 1616), Aug. 11.

Dashing Jessie—Glen Rock. E. W. Jester's (St. George's, Del.) English setter bitch Dashing Jessie (A.K.R. 815) to his Glen Rock (A.K.R. 1616), June 15.

Leah II.—Glen Rock. S. B. Foard's (Elkton, Md.) English setter bitch Leah II. (Royal Duke—Leah) to E. W. Jester's Glen Rock (A.K.R. 1616), June 25.

Dashing Belle—Glen Rock. E. W. Jester's (St. George's, Del.) English setter bitch Dashing Belle (A.K.R. 814) to his Glen Rock (A.K.R. 1616), June 10.

Nellie—Nick. E. W. Jester's (St. George's, Del.) spaniel bitch Nellie to A. Constable's Nick, July 24.

Belle Mona—Glen Rock. E. W. Jester's (St. George's, Del.) English setter bitch Belle Mona (Dashing Monarch—Blue Belle) to his Glen Rock (A.K.R. 1616), Aug. 24.

Judy—Dude. C. T. Brownell's (New Bedford, Mass.) pug bitch Judy (Smash—Puggings) to his Dude (Dandy—Judy), Aug. 28.

Kit—Count. Wm. Mariner's (Milwaukee, Wis.) bull-terrier bitch Kit (Tarquin—Meg) to Frank F. Dole's Count (Marquis—Kit), Aug. 17.

Maggie—Racer. A. C. Krueger's (Wrightsville, Pa.) beagle bitch Maggie (Sport—Fanny) to his Racer (Rally—Lill), Aug. 12.

Krueger's Myrtle—Cameron's Racket. A. C. Krueger's (Wrightsville, Pa.) beagle bitch Krueger's Myrtle (Minstrel—Handmaid) to his Cameron's Racket (Rally—Louise), Aug. 12.

Belle of Allendale—Rockingham. E. W. Durkee's (New York) English setter bitch Belle of Allendale (Lava Rock—Liddersdale) to F. Windholz's Rockingham (A.K.R. 3867), Aug. 18.

Lady Bow—Croxteth. W. Hoyt's (Cleveland, O.) pointer bitch Lady Bow (King Bow—Belle) to A. E. Godeffroy's Croxteth (Young Bang—Jane).

Sapho—Merchant Prince. Dr. Sawtelle's (Malden, Mass.) St. Bernard bitch Sapho to E. H. Moore's Merchant Prince, June 14.

Royally—Merchant Prince. E. H. Moore's (Melrose, Mass.) St. Bernard bitch Royalty (A.K.R. 3656) to his Merchant Prince, July 23.

Nerina—Merchant Prince. E. H. Moore's (Melrose, Mass.) St. Bernard bitch Norina (A.K.R. 3852) to his Merchant Prince, Aug. 6.

Bernie V.—Merchant Prince. E. H. Moore's (Melrose, Mass.) St. Bernard bitch Bernie V. (A.K.R. 3008) to his Merchant Prince, Aug. 9.

Fannie—Ilford Caution. David Wright's (Medfield, Mass.) mastiff bitch Fannie to E. H. Moore's Ilford Caution, July 7.

Fluhli—Apollo. A. A. McDuffie (Athens, Ga.) St. Bernard bitch Fluhli (Bonivard—Theon) to W.W. Tucker's Apollo (Medor—Blass), Aug. 18.

WHELPS.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Dashing Belle. E. W. Jester's (St. George's, Del.) English setter bitch Dashing Belle (Dashing Monarch—Blue Belle), Aug. 12, six (two dogs), by his Glen Rock (A.K.R. 1616).

Dashing Jessie. E. W. Jester's (St. George's, Del.) English setter bitch Dashing Jessie (Dashing Monarch—Blue Belle), Aug. 20, eight (five dogs), by his Glen Rock (A.K.R. 1616).

Mona II. N. Brewer, 3d's (Lynn, Mass.) Irish setter bitch Mona II. (Major—Primrose), July 19, twelve (eight dogs), by Jos. Hayes's Suil-a-Mor (Claremont—Dido).

Doris. E. C. Alden's (Dedham, Mass.) pointer bitch Doris (A.K.R. 3389), Aug. 22, ten (five dogs), by his Croftstone (A.K.R. 3387).

Queen. A. C. Krueger's (Wrightsville, Pa.) beagle bitch Queen (A.K.R. 1726), Aug. 12, seven (five dogs), by his Cameron's Racket (Rally—Louise).

Meg. F. Windholz's (New York) English setter bitch Meg (Tramp—Nina), Aug. 23, eight (four dogs), by his Rockingham (A.K.R. 3867).

Diana. W. W. Tucker's (New York) imported St Bernard bitch Diana, Aug. 6, seven (four dogs), by his Rigi (Apollo—Bernice).

Queen Obo. American Cocker Kennels' (Camden, N. J.) cocker spaniel bitch Queen Obo (A.K.R. 3082), Aug. 27, five (two dogs), by J. P. Willey's Black Pete (Obo, Jr.—Phonsie); all black; one dog and one bitch since dead.

Goodwood Music. S. C. Graff's (Pittsburgh, Pa.) beagle bitch Goodwood Music (A.K.R. 3811), July 17, seven (four dogs), by his Goodwood Rattler (A.K.R. 3812).

Wacouta Nun. Wacouta Kennels' (St. Paul, Minn.) mastiff bitch Wacouta Nun (Kent—Ashmont Nun), Aug. 22, ten (five dogs, by Mead's Odin (Lee—Leonica).

SALES.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Chippewa Chief. Red Irish setter dog, whelped Dec. 5, 1884, by Watch out of Rose, by Dr. W. Thornton Parker, Newport, R. I., to Miss Fanny L. Stebbins, Springfield, Mass.

Count Waldo. Mastiff dog (A.K.R. 1501), by E. W. Jester, St. George's, Del., to Thos. Blythe, Peale, Pa.

Frank. Black, white and tan beagle dog, age and pedigree not given, by E. W. Jester, St. George's, Del., to Henry Busche, Baltimore, Md.

Prince. Black, white and tan beagle dog, age and pedigree not given, by E. W. Jester, St. George's, Del., to Henry Busche, Baltimore, Md.

Dashing Jessie. English setter bitch (A.K.R. 815, by E. W. Jester St. George's, Del., to F. E. Fengar, New London, Conn.

Marie. White bull-terrier bitch, whelped May 28, 1886, by Count out of White Rose, by Frank F. Dole, New Haven, Conn., to Geo. R. Woods, Chicago, Ill.

Kitty. Black and tan beagle bitch, whelped June 10, 1884, by Flute out of Bunnie, by A. C. Krueger, Wrightsville, Pa., to Chas. Richardson, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Pansy. White, black and tan beagle bitch, whelped April 9, 1885, by Rustler out of Viola, by A. C. Krueger, Wrightsville, Pa., to Geo. H. Hill, Madeira, O.

Victress II. White, black and tan ticked beagle bitch, whelped May 5, 1885, by Ringwood out of Victress, by A. C. Krueger, Wrightsville, Pa., to A. Bown, Streator, Ill.

Bannerboy. White, black and tan beagle dog, whelped April 18, 1886, by Bannerman out of Krueger's Myrtle, by A. C. Kruger, Wrightsville, Pa., to Mrs. C. E. White, Cleveland, O.

Maud S. White and black English setter bitch, age not given, by Gun out of Morning Star, by Geo. Jarvis, New York, to C. B. Faxon, Braintree, Mass.

Punch. Black and white English setter dog, whelped June 25, 1886, by Dash III. out of Trusty Gladstone, by Geo. Jarvis, New York, to Eugene Halpin, White Plains, N. Y.

Dash III., Jr.—Maud S. whelps. English setter dogs, one black and white and one lemon and white, whelped May 19, 1886, by Geo. Jarvis, New York, to C. B. Faxon, Braintree, Mass.

Dash III.—Trusty Gladstone whelps. Black and white English setter dog and blue belton bitch, whelped June 25, 1886, by George Jarvis, New York, to C. B. Faxon, Braintree, Mass.

Merchant Prince—Bernie V. whelps. Orange and white St. Bernards, whelped April 23, 1886, by E. H. Moore, Melrose, Mass., a dog to Mortimer H. Wagar, East Avon, N. Y., and a bitch to A. A. McDuffie, Athens, Ga.

Ilford Caution—Bess whelps. Fawn mastiffs, whelped May 6, 1886, by E. H. Moore, Melrose, Mass., a dog to A. F. Cowles, Amherst, Mass., and a bitch to Herbert C. Emery, Carthagena, U. S. Colombia, S. A.

Ilford Caution—Countess whelp. Fawn mastiff dog, whelped May 6, 1886, by E. H. Moore, Melrose, Mass., to Herbert C. Emery, Carthegena, U. S. Columbia, S. A.

Ilford Caution—Brenda II. whelp. Fawn mastiff bitch, whelped Dec. 26, 1885, by E. H. Moore, Melrose, Mass., to Roscoe H. Thompson, Boston, Mass.

Merchant Prince—Topsey whelp. Orange and white St. Bernard dog, whelped April 28, 1886, by E. H. Moore, Melrose, Mass., to A. A. McDuffie, Athens, Ga.

Suil-a-Mor—Mona II. whelps. Red Irish setters, whelped July 19, 1886, by N. Brewer, 3d, Lynn, Mass., a dog each to E. Andrews and H. P. Hall, Boston, Mass.

Bannerman—Pet whelp. Black, white and tan beagle bitch, whelped April 20, 1886, by A. C. Krueger, Wrightsville, Pa., to Chas. Richardson, Pittsburgh Pa.

Bannerman—Krueger's Myrtle whelp. White, black and tan beagle dog, whelped April 18, 1886, by A. C. Krueger, Wrightsville, Pa., to Chas. Richardson, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Count Waldo (A.K.R. 1501)—Josie (A.K.R. 3122) whelps. Five mastiff bitches, age not given, by Black Thorn Kennels, St. George's, Del., to N. P. Boyer & Co., Coatesville, Pa.

KENNEL MANAGEMENT.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

J. S. S., Pittsfield, Vt.—My setter dog is troubled with a hot nose a good deal of the time, and when in this condition cannot locate game. Last year you prescribed something, which was very efficacious. His bowels seem to be in good order, and nothing is the matter with him except his hot nose. Ans. Give your dog 5 drops tincture of nux vomica three times daily on the tongue.

F. J. L., Horn's Mills, N. H.—A foxhound bitch, 3yrs. old, had distemper last fall. It seemed to settle in her eyes. They were very bad, so that mornings it was impossible for the dog to see, they were covered so thick with a yellow matter. I had them washed many times a day, but found that would do no good, so I placed a seton about 1½in. above the eyes. This seemed to have the desired effect, for they soon grew better, and in about three weeks seemed well. I took out the seton in January. They have been all right until about one week ago, when the dog got out and had a hard run. Since then they have been sore and seem to be growing worse; discharge large quantities of matter and look very bad. Ans. Give your bitch five drops of Fowler's solution of arsenic in the food three times daily. Drop into the eyes a few drops of solution of sulphate of zinc, two grains to the ounce. Do this twice daily.

Rifle and Trap Shooting.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

RANGE AND GALLERY.

GLEN COVE, N. Y., Sept. 1.—Glen Cove Rifle Club, wind 8 o'clock brisk, bright light, Creedmoor third class target, 200yds., off-hand. International Rifle Association rules:

S F Cocks	5444545504544—66	W H Simonson	4343445543445—61
W I Francher	4445554444445544—65	J W Campbell	4243545444344435—68

WORCESTER, Mass., Sept. 1.—At the recent meet of members of the Worcester Light Infantry, Co. C, 2d Regiment, M. V. M., there was a contest for the Childs and Gard medals, for enlisted men, held by Private White and Corp. Mason. There were but three in the contest, which in detail was as follows:

A C White	3 4 4 4 3—18	F S Hopkins	4 3 3 0 2—11
Corp R W Mason	4 3 3 3 2—15		

As a result the medals remain with White and Mason. During the meet short strings of 5 were also shot by Capt. E. A. Harris with a total of 18 and Lieut. J. E. Lancaster of 15, and Private E. Colvin, who scored 4, and was awarded a leather medal. There was also a shoot by honorary members in detail as follows:

John Logan	3 2 4 4 4—17	W L Davis	0 2 2 4 4—12
Otis E Ingram	4 3 3 4 2—16	Capt David M Earle	0 2 3 3 2—10
J C Bates Smith	3 2 4 2 4—14	Horace B Verry	0 2 0 2 4— 8
Lieut H E Smith	2 2 3 2 3—12	E D Stoddard	0 3 4 0 9— 7

BOSTON, Sept. 4.—There was a large attendance at Walnut Hill to-day, military riflemen being in the majority. The scores:

Decimal Off-Hand Match.

W O Bromite, A.	8	10	10	7	10	8	10	8	9	8—88
J N Frye, C.	8	9	8	8	5	5	5	10	10	10—79
A Law, A.	9	9	6	6	5	8	8	7	8	10—76
Brackett, A.	10	6	7	8	4	6	5	10	8	9—73

Rest Match.

J N Frye	10	10	10	9	10	10	10	10	10	10—99
S Wilder	9	10	8	10	10	10	9	10	10	10—96
Washburn	10	9	10	10	9	10	9	10	9	10—96
J B Munroe	9	10	9	9	10	8	10	10	10	9—94
Soule	8	9	8	6	8	10	10	8	9	8—84
H A Smith	6	7	8	6	10	9	10	7	10	9—82

500yds. Military.

C Williams	5	5	5	5	4	4	4	4	5	5—46
C W Hodgdon (sporting rifle)	5	5	5	4	5	5	4	4	5	4—46

State Militia Match.

Capt J B Osborn	5 4 4 5 5—23	C D Lyford	4 4 4 5 4—21
Merrill	5 4 5 4 5—23	Capt F H Briggs	4 4 3 4 2—18

TOPEKA, Aug. 26.—Topeka Rifle Club's weekly shoot at range near the Fair Ground. Owing to a hazy atmosphere and passing cloud shadows across the target, the score was a low one. George E. Morrison won the badge, making an excellent score:

First Score.

Paine	5	6	5	9	7	6	6	9	7	8—68
Morrison	8	5	7	7	7	7	7	5	9	4—66
Martin	7	4	6	6	9	6	10	3	3	10—64
Thompson	4	3	8	8	10	7	6	6	6	4—62
James	8	5	6	5	6	6	7	7	6	6—60
Baker	3	4	10	9	2	7	10	6	4	0—55
McCarter	8	4	6	5	4	5	7	8	3	4—54
Ricker	4	0	4	6	4	10	6	5	3	3—45

Second Score.

Paine	5	7	7	8	5	9	6	6	10	7—70
Ricker	5	5	8	8	3	7	7	5	9	5—67
Thompson	10	6	7	7	6	9	4	4	4	9—66
Martin	9	6	5	7	7	6	5	6	6	6—63
Morrison	9	6	5	10	7	6	4	5	6	5—63
James	6	7	7	7	6	4	5	5	4	6—57
McCarter	5	6	3	5	5	6	7	5	5	3—50
Baker	6	9	5	2	0	2	7	7	2	4—41

Third Score.

Morrison	9	10	10	8	8	7	7	10	7	7—83
Ricker	7	8	7	9	6	9	8	10	8	6—78
Thompson	6	8	6	10	8	4	5	9	9	9—74
James	5	9	6	7	9	5	10	5	8	5—69
Paine	7	5	9	5	7	8	7	4	6	5—63
Martin	7	5	5	5	4	5	2	7	7	7—58
McCarter	6	4	8	6	4	4	3	3	5	7—49
Baker	6	3	5	5	3	6	0	7	3	4—42

CREEDMOOR.—The fall meeting will open next Monday. A new match, added since the programme was printed in these columns, is the Steward Match, open to all comers, at 200yds., Creedmoor targets, five shots, sitting, kneeling or standing, with any military or special military rifle; an allowance of two points will be given to competitors who use the Remington rifle, State model, the allowance to be added to the aggregate of the three scores. All prizes to be won on the aggregate of three scores. Entries unlimited. Match open every day. Prizes for this match will be partly in cash and partly in kind, including two silver-plated cups presented by Mr. J. H. Steward, of London, and $25 presented by Col. James H. Jones, 12th Reg., N. G. S. N. Y.

WILMINGTON, Del., Aug. 30.—Two matches were held by the Wilmington Rifle Club at Schuetzen Park this afternoon. Conditions at both matches were the same—Standard American target, 200yds., off-hand. Teams were selected by Bacon and Simpson. The score is as follows, out of individual possible 100 points and team possible 400:

W. A. Bacon	9	3	7	7	5	9	1	5	4	10—60
C. Heinel, Sr	6	6	6	5	6	6	9	7	9	8—68
S. J. Newman	5	6	7	8	8	5	4	7	4	8—62
J. Scott	7	10	5	5	9	5	5	5	5	5—61—251
H. Simpson	3	4	3	4	5	3	6	2	4	5—39
W. F. Seeds	9	9	5	8	10	8	7	5	5	7—73
Harry Heinel	10	7	5	4	8	8	8	9	8	6—73
W. O'Connor	4	6	5	10	4	3	4	5	4	6—51—236

A new selection of teams was made for the second match. The score is as follows, out of individual possible 100 points and team possible 500:

W. A. Bacon	6	4	2	6	4	3	5	3	4	4—41
W. F. Seeds	8	8	5	5	6	8	7	3	5	7—59
S. J. Newman	6	10	3	4	5	4	6	6	3	6—53
H. B. Seeds	6	9	7	6	7	8	7	4	4	9—67
W. O'Connor	7	10	9	10	4	8	4	3	5	9—69—289
H. Simpson	6	7	4	6	4	9	9	4	3	4—56
C. Heinel, Sr	9	6	5	8	7	9	5	4	5	7—65
H. Heinel	5	5	8	4	7	7	7	4	5	5—57
U. Fuller	5	2	3	6	6	7	6	5	3	4—47
J. Scott	5	6	2	8	5	6	5	9	2	6—54—279

GARDNER, Mass., Sept. 1.—Members of the Heywood Guards, Company F, 2d Regiment, M.V.M., at Hackmatack Range 200yds., Creedmoor count:

C N Edgell	21 21—42	F H Kendall	19 20—39
C A Hinds	20 21—41	W W Thompson	18 19—37
H J Block	19 21—40	B F Thrasher	17 18—35
E B Taylor	20 20—40	F White	16 17—33
S T Chamberlin	19 20—39	W Hunting	14 18—32

HAVERHILL, MASS., RIFLE CLUB, Sept. 4.—Two hundred yards, off-hand, standard target. Record match:

W D Palmer	9	6	8	8	9	9	7	9	10	9—84
F Merrill	9	9	8	5	9	7	4	10	9	10—80
A Edgerly	7	8	10	5	7	9	6	10	7	9—78
H Tuck	10	8	6	3	8	6	8	10	9	6—74
J F Brown	8	8	7	9	5	7	4	7	9	6—69
W Worthen	8	9	5	5	7	7	8	9	6	5—69

Telegraph match with the Elgin, Ill., rifle club:

W D Palmer	6	7	6	9	8	6	6	8	9	8—73
J F Brown	8	8	5	7	6	6	6	6	10	5—67
H Tuck	10	6	10	9	9	6	8	8	9	8—83
A Edgerly	7	6	7	7	7	7	6	6	10	5—68
E Brown	6	4	10	6	6	7	4	8	7	7—65
W Worthen	6	5	10	8	7	7	8	7	8	9—75—431

Elgins telegraphed 422.

THOMASTON, Conn., Sept. 4.—Weather conditions, good light, with light 9 o'clock wind:

W H Dunbar	10	4	9	7	8	7	8	10	8	6—77
F A Perkins	5	10	6	9	7	8	4	5	10	7—71
C F Williams	7	6	8	6	7	9	6	8	7	6—68
A Fox	6	3	9	3	6	6	8	4	4	8—57

A FINE CLUSTER.—Chicopee Falls, Mass. The annexed target, reduced one-half from full size is one made at the testing ground of the Massachusetts Arms Co. and shows what can be done with a Maynard properly treated. The target is of 50 consecutive shots and was fired June 28 last with a .32-caliber May-



nard 28in. barrel, 35grs. of powder and a patched bullet of 65grs. The target was made by Z. E. Leonard (employed in Massachusetts Arms Co's works) from an ordinary bench rest, the barrel being rested about 6in. from the muzzle, butt held to the shoulder, using aperture sight, the shots being thrown in a group just over the bullseye.

SCRANTON, Sept. 1.—The regimental trophy competed for here to-day on the Nayaug Range was won by the Thirteenth Regiment of Scranton by a score of 324 points. The Sixteenth Regiment came second with a score of 319 points and the First Regiment of Philadelphia was third, with a score of 293 points. This being the third time in succession that the trophy was won by the Thirteenth Regiment it becomes the property of that organization. The other regiments taking part in the match are the First, Sixth, Eighth, Sixteenth, Twelfth, Fourteenth and the State Fencibles.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP CONTESTS at Union Hill, N. J. for the $100 cup closed last Thursday. Mr. Hayes, of Newark, scored 2,216 and maintained his lead, winning the prize. Other scores were: M. Dorrler 2,121, Lober 2,116, Flack 2,088, Vogel 2,078, Joiner 2,049, C. G. Zettler 2,048, Zimmerman 2,013, J. Coppersmith 2,009, A. Begerow 2,008, Walters, 2,001.

NEW ORLEANS, Aug. 29.—At the United States Barracks every Sunday during the last two months, the teams of the Louisiana Field Artillery, Louisiana Rifles and Tennison Rifles of the State National Guard, have been practicing at the target range. Some good shooting was done to-day. Sergeant Uter, of the Louisiana Field Artillery, made 24 out of a possible 25 at 500yds. range. Capt. Tennison made 24 out of a possible 25 at the 500yd. range.

The following is the aggregate score of the Tennison Rifles team at 200 and 300yds. out of a possible 125: Capt. Tennison, 87; First Sergeant Sanborn, 77; John Reilly, 73; Corporal Thompson, 71; Lieut. Blake, 68; H. Zulauf, 67; T. Crawford, 67; James Martin, 65; L. McDonald, 60; John Heatch, 45; J. V. Rareshidde, 44; A. Martin, 20.

The following is the Louisiana Rifles' score at 200yds.: H. C. Meyers, 24; Pavia, 39; A. H. Meyers, 38; Cooney, 46; Corporal Stack, 61; Sanders, 53; Corporal Bernhardt, 46; C. Rolling, 45; Corporal Beyers, 69; P. Viosca, 64; Lieut. A. P. Maier, 41; Sergeant P. Moses, 73; James, 54.

The following is the score made by Battery B, Louisiana Field Artillery, 200yds target: Lieut. J. Reynolds, 17; Sergeant E. Uter, 21; Sergeant A. Weber, 11; Corporal J. A. D'Hemecourt, 13; Private S. C. Bahan, 3; Private W. F. Sadler, 18. 300yds. target: Lieut. J. Reynolds, 10; Sergeant E. Uter, 20; Sergeant A. Weber, 6; Corporal J. A. D'Hemecourt, 16; Private S. C. Bahan, 11; Private W. F. Sadler, 0. 500yds. target: Lieut. J. Reynolds, 14; Sergeant E. Uter, 25; Sergeant A. Weber, 2; Corporal J. A. D'Hemecourt, 19; Private S. C. Bahan, 0; Private W. F. Sadlet, 20.

THE MASSACHUSETTS TEAM.—The team which is to represent Massachusetts at the coming rifle meeting at Creedmoor has been selected, and the names of its members are appended in the order which their scores, made in practice, entitle them to. Of the team which will represent the State this year on the New York range but seven members were present last year, viz.: Bumstead, Frost, Eades, A. C. White, Hinman, Bartlett and Grant. Lieut. H. White, Company D, 1st Infantry, made a record which entitles him to a place on the team, but for business reasons he was obliged to withdraw. In the contest last year Pennsylvania was first with a score of 1,014, Massachusetts second, score 959, and New York third, score 933. The practice this year shows an improvement over that of 1885, and leads the militia to hope that Massachusetts representatives may lead the field. The names in order of relative merit are: Lieut. C. S. Bumstead, 2d Infantry, I. R. P.; Capt. C. W. Hinman, 1st Brigade, I. R. P.; Private M. W. Bull, 2d Infantry; Private F. R. Bull, 2d Infantry; Private Lincoln Grant, 1st Cadets; Private A. C. White, 2d Infantry; Private M. W. Daulton, Company D, 1st Infantry; Capt. John Osborn, 1st Brigade; Private A. L. Brackett, Company D, 1st Infantry; Sergt. W. M. Merrill, 2d Brigade; Lieut. R. P. Eades, 5th Infantry, I. R. P.; Capt. J. P. Frost, 2d Brigade, I. R. P.; Private C. C. Foster, 1st Cadets; Private F. D. Bartlett, 1st Cadets; Private T. B. Wilson, 2d Infantry, substitute, to be added in case of vacancy.

HOW TO SEE BULLETS FLY.—Rochester, N. Y.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Those of your readers who are interested in rifle shooting, yet never saw a rifle ball in its flight, may desire to satisfy themselves by ocular proof that the bullet is visible in going through the air. If they will try to get a view under the conditions I did last week they will probably be gratified. A rifle club was shooting at pottery disks, 6in. in diameter, set on iron rods, elevated about forty feet in the air and situated 100yds. from the shooter. The rifles were nearly all .44-cal. breechloaders. By standing a few feet back of the man shooting, and watching the target carefully with a small telescope, I could see nearly every ball that missed the mark, especially those that went near the target. I was able to see only one of those that hit the disk, and in that case I thought the charge of powder was smaller than usual, as the report was low and the velocity of the ball appeared to be appreciably slower, for I saw it going directly to the center of the target, which was smashed. The direction of fire was out over Lake Ontario, but the elevation of the guns made an unclouded sky the background, thus giving the telescope a clear field beyond the target. I suppose that if one were endeavoring merely to catch a glimpse at the flying bullet, he should have the shooter aim at a mark not over an inch in diameter, as he would then be more likely to get the bullets in the field of the glass.—E. REDMOND.

THE TRAP.

Scores for publication should be made out on the printed blanks prepared by the Forest and Stream, and furnished gratis to club secretaries. Correspondents who favor us with club scores are particularly requested to write on one side of the paper only.

TRAP-SHOOTING REFORM.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I have read the various articles in your most valuable and most interesting journal on the question of trap-shooting reform. Its object seems to be to help the poor shots.

Now I am a very poor shot with little experience at the trap, and hardly enough skill perhaps to be called an amateur shot. Yet as this question seems to affect all those who aspire to greatness before the traps, I beg the privilege of adding my mite to the controversy. The very fact of my inexperience may be why the question appears different to me from its aspect to some. To my mind it is like tying a stone about the neck of excellence and casting it into the sea. It is placing a brand on every man who has spent hours of intelligent study, hours of labor and dollars of expense at the target and with different guns to find the proper tools to do the work, time and expense in diligent practice to solve the angles and strain the eye, arm and nerve to superiority and skill.

Now if shooting tournaments are closed against such men the life, interest and excitement of the tournament is gone. Such men greatly add to the pleasure of shooting. It is no sport to see some one bang away into space and hit nothing, neither is there any pleasure to such a shooter, and he will be a long time learning. But if he can constantly be in intercourse with good shots he can't help but learn. All our good shots have had to learn and had to pay for it too. All my shooting has been purely for pleasure and recreation and for reputation or profit. I enter a sweep with the boys, pay my dollar and shoot it out for a dollar's worth of fun. I hit in a tie I always divide unless some one prefers to have the fun of shooting out and in that case beat him if I can. If he wins he is welcome to all he gets and if I win I congratulate myself on having so much fun for nothing. I enter a tournament whenever my business permits, and whoever gets my money is welcome to it if he gets it fairly. Those who squeal would do so sooner if beaten by an amateur than if beaten by our best shots. They have not the backbone to shoot in any contest. What they need is a trap behind the barn or somewhere near the house and practice to give them courage.

Sweepstake shooting is a form of gambling, and those who gamble must learn to lose as well as win. If they cannot afford to lose better practice behind the barn awhile at costs of birds than cry because another can fairly excel them. Such is the opinion of one amateur. Let us hear from tournament be held in New England, we who are barred would attend and act as judges and referees or do anything in our power to assist the contestants.

I think it will be rather difficult to make a set of rules to govern trap-shooting which will be acceptable to all. At all events I have had all the experience I want in such matters. At the first meeting of the National Gun Association in New Orleans, I spent night after night in Rhodes' gun store, staying until 11 o'clock or later, taking notes of the proceedings for future reference. There were present quite a number of trap-shooters from all parts of the country (no end of champions of all creation, etc.) and all were asked to make suggestions, and nothing was adopted unless it received the majority of votes of those present. We certainly tried to do our best and we received very little credit for it. When the rules were published a great deal of fault was found with them. One writer in a prominent sportsmen's paper said that such a body of men should have accomplished something satisfactory, but in fact they had not done better than a lot of boys, or words to that effect.

Now, gentlemen, some of you say that the present rules are wrong. Why don't you make better ones? You seem to know just what is wanted. You are perfectly right when you say they should be made to suit the majority. Do not try to please the experts, make them for the amateurs. As far as I am concerned I have shot a great deal at the trap; I have won and I have lost; if I am barred or handicapped, I have nothing to say. At one time I wanted to hold our New England challenge badges and I did hold them all for a long time. At present I hold the clay-pigeon badge of the New EnglandAssociation. If any one wants it they can challenge for it. I will name the grounds and the time, and the badge shall be there. I will not enter for it, whoever wins is welcome to it. C. M. STARK.

DUNBARTON, N. H.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Vice-President Freeman having done me the honor to indorse, in some degree, my proposition of classing, by record, the shooters who take part in trap-shooting tournaments, I am emboldened to make known still another plan, hoping that my efforts may bring some brighter men into this discussion. These tournaments are of great benefit when rightly conducted, and the gambling spirit discouraged, because it is a fact that in this State it has been of great use in developing a correct feeling regarding our game laws, as well as tending to raise the standard of sportsmanship. It will do so all over the country if we can get our amateurs to attend in large numbers the tournaments which may be held.

Mr. Freeman speaks in issue of Sept. 2, of classing from 90 per cent. highest, and 50 per cent lowest, by record, saying that the N. A. will record and classify the records sent them. Now, a perfectly just method of placing men according to skill and at the same time all to enter and shoot together ma by be done in this way: We will suppose A., B., C. and D. are to ot in a match and no two are of equal skill with the gun. A. is shown by the record to be a crack shot, and belong in the 90 per cent. class. B. is a little less skilled, and is in the 80 per cent. class. C. averages 70 per cent. and D. 50 per cent. They are to shoot at 20 clay-pigeons each, and all want to be placed on equal terms; placed equally distant from the trap, etc., A. can average to get 18 out of his 20. B. averages 16, and to put him on equal terms with A., is given 2 broken birds, so that if he breaks his usual number, 16, will tie A., who should from his known ability break 18; and so on down to D., who, averaging 50 per cent of birds shot at is allowed 8 broken on his score before firing his first shot; hence, if he breaks his usual number, 10 of the 20, will score 18 with A. Now, please don't get a thinking that I am saying that each one *will* break a certain number according to his skill. We are simply trying to put them all on even footing at the start, in order that all can shoot on same terms, excepting the breaks given those of lesser skill, and all stand an equal chance of winning. Precisely as in yacht racing. The boats are measured, both in hull and sails, and the larger, being able to go faster by reason of superior size and power to carry sail, must give time, defined by established rule, to its lesser rival, in order to race on even terms. Otherwise there would be no yacht racing, for the biggest and most powerful boat would win, other things being equal. Handicapping in the usual manner in distance from the trap does not accomplish what is desired, for modern guns, as Mr. Freeman truly says, preclude any equalization of the differently skilled men who handle them in the distances now in vogue. I believe there are plenty of ways to arrange this matter we are now discussing, once let the system of records be fairly established. So far as men traveling under assumed names—"ringing," to use a racing term—let it be remembered that all contestants must be a member in good standing in some club, and that club in good standing in either State or National Association, be certified to by either his club or association, his record also certified, penalties imposed when frauds are attempted, and my word for it, but little trouble would occur from "ringers." NOR'EAST.

AUBURN, Me.

EMERALD GUN CLUB.—Sea View Park, New Drop, Staten Island, Aug. 26. Live birds, 5 ground traps, 21-30yds:

H Rubins, 21yds.....0111011111— 8	J Godfrey, 25yds....1101111111— 9
N Maesel, 30yds.....1011111111— 9	M McMunn, 25yds..1101111111— 9
Dr Hudson, 30yds...1101110101— 7	A McHale, 21eds...1111010110— 7
Scherm'horn, 30yds.1101110101— 7	P J Murphy, 21yds..0010001100— 3
Thos Codey, 25yds..0011111061— 6	J Glaccum, 30yds...1111111111—10
J H Voss, 25yds.....1011111111— 9	J Fisher, 25yds.....1111111100— 8
M Cherry, 21yds.....0111101011— 7	Geo Remsen, 21yds.1001111111— 8
P J Keenan, 21yds..1101111111— 8	J Mackin, 21yds.....0000111100— 4
J Howard, 21yds.....0011100101— 5	P Butz, 21yds.....1111111111—10
J Maesel, 25yds.....1100101101— 6	J Klein, 21yds.....1101101111— 8

Ties, miss and out: at 25-30yds., Butz won first; 30yds., Godfrey second; 25-30yds., Remsen third; 21yds. Cherry fourth or O'Siekie trophy.—THOS. CODEY, Secretary.

GARDNER, Mass., Sept. 2.—The Gardner Sportsmen's Association are arranging for a team shoot with the Winchester Gun Club, each club to make its scores upon its own grounds. At the regular meet at Hackmatack Range but few were present. Out of a possible ten clay birds, the following were broken: B. Y. Burkman, 7; C. O. Bent, 7; E. T. Blodgett, 6; L. P. Webber, 5.

YONKERS, N. Y., Sept. 4.—There will be a match at live pigeons between the Washington Heights Gun Club and Yonkers Gun Club Sept. 10, on the grounds of the Yonkers Club, each club 10 men, 10 birds each, 80yds. boundary, use of both barrels. This being the third match between the clubs, causes considerable interest, as each club has won a previous match. The grounds are situated on M,idland avenue, South Yonkers, near station of South Yonkers on N. Y. City & Northern R. R. Match called for 2 P. M. Visitors welcome.—L. J. SCHLESINGER, Sec'y Y. G. C.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 31.—Match to-day on the grounds of the Western Gun Club between the Central and Diana Gun Clubs:

Centrals.	Diana.
Nouss.....1110110001111100110—12	W'nh'm'r.0111100130011110100—11
Parker...0110011111101011010—10	Junge.....0001110010001100010— 7
A Stosb'g..1010001000010100001— 6	Edwards..1010001101000000100— 4
R Stecker.0110100010001010001—10	Walisch...0011100110101111101—13
Cardwell..1000101001010110100— 9	George....0001011000011001010— 7
Steffen....1010000111001011101—10	Dasch.....0100010000000100000— 3
Klem.....1000001000100001101— 6	Westhus..0030000001000100000— 3
R Stosb'g..1000000111001101011— 9	Fengler...0001110000000000010— 4
Hein.....0000100090000100000001— 3	Billon.....0010010011011110180—10
Mueller...1110000111000100000— 7	Kaltw'ser,1001001000100110100— 8
Doerner...0100000011000100001— 6	Herald....1011101101000010101—11
—	—
88	84

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 29.—Match between the Western and Riverside Gun clubs, 20 tongueless Ligowsky clay-pigeons, 18yds., each to shoot at two consecutive birds:

Riverside Gun Club.	
Hildebrand	1111010010011111010—13
W Goesseling	1111111111010111011—17
Manc	1011110111000100011—12
P McGiveny	1101001010101101101—13
Young	1001001111101011110—13
Langenbacker	0001010111001010100—10
Selzer	0101000101010101111—11
Hespos	1011111101111010111—16
W Brinkmeyer	1110101101111010110—13
A Nold	1100011010100101111—11
Ph Hof	1011111010101010111—15
F Goesseling	0100101111010010101011—11—156
Western Gun Club.	
J G Schaff	1101011010111110011—14
Hill	1111111111110111001—17
Le Faivre	1111111111111111111—20
Thurber	1111111100111111101—17
A McGiveny	1111111010111111101—18
Miltenberger	1111111111101101110—17
Beuer	0101111111111001011—14
Crayon	1011111111111111111—19
Siebenman, Sr	1011010110111111111—16
Kacer	1111111111111101111—19
Sieminskie	1111101010111000111—14
Courvoisier	1111000111100311101—13—198

ASHLAND, Mass., Sept. 4.—The Ashland Gun Club held their annual tournament on their grounds to-day, many being present from the various clubs in this vicinity. Team sweep; with a badge for the winning team, 10 birds per man:

Ashland Team.			Medfield Team.		
Cole	1011001111— 7		Barney	0111111010— 7	
Pluff	1110000111— 6		Russell	1110011111— 8	
Balcom	0111111111— 8		Sawyer	0000111000— 3	
Tidsbury	1011111101— 8	—29	Plimpton	1111011010— 8	—26
Marlboro Team.			Natick Team.		
Wheeler	1111111111—10		Dickinson	1010110110— 6	
Chamberlain	1011000010— 4		Walker	1110000001— 4	
Dace	1111001110— 7		Wright	1011110101— 7	
Longley	1011111101— 8	—27	Smalley	1010000111— 5	—22

NEW ORLEANS, Aug. 29.—The Louisiana Gun Club held their regular prize shoot to-day, which resulted as follows:

First Class.							
Chauder	6	5	4—15	Mayronne	7	4	3—14
Reneicke	7	5	3—15	A Drouct	5	4	3—12
Febiger	4	5	3—12	DeFuentes	8	4	3—15
Second Class.							
Jung	5	3	2—10	Commargere	6	3	3—12
Trincard	8	3	2—13	Landry	4	3	3—10
DeBlanc	2	5	3—10	Parker	4	3	3—10
Third Class.							
Demontroud	3	0	1— 4	Doane	7	3	0—10
Saxon	4	3	3—14				

The first column is the total of 5 double bats, the second 6 double clays and the third 4 single clays.

PENSACOLA, Sept. 2.—At a contest for the State of Florida championship badge between the Dixie Gun Club and the Pensacola Gun Club, the latter won by a score of 146 to 135. The targets used were the American clay birds. The number shot was 225 birds by each team.

JERSEY CITY HEIGHTS.—The regular monthly shoot for the cup of the Jersey City Heights Gun Club on grounds at Marion, Sept. 2, J. C. H. G. C. rules, 7 live birds each. Official score:

H. Siegler (29)..	1 0½1 0 1 1 —4½	Krammer (27)..	1 1 1½½½ 1 1 —6
Dickens (26)..	1 1 0 1 1 1 1 —6	Hughes (29)..	1½1 0 0½0 —3
Cannon (27)..	1 1 0 1 0 0 1 —4	Burdell (25)..	0 0 0 1½1 1 —3½
Heritage (25)..	0 1 1 1 1 0 1 —5	J. Von Lengerke(27).	1½11111 —6½
Quinlan (27)..	0½1½0 1 0 —3	Newbold (24)..	½½½½½1 1 1½ —4½
Cummins (25)..	1 1 1 1 0 1½1 —5½		

J. Von Lengerke takes cup and first money, Dickens and Kranmer divide second, Cummins, third. After this there were numerous sweeps, Siegler, Taybor, Hughes and Quinlan as usual scooping in the boodle. Saturday afternoon the 4th inst. was well enjoyed by some twenty of the members and friends at clay pigeon and bat shooting.—JACOBSTAFF.

BROCKTON GUN CLUB.—The Brockton Gun Club and Jamaica Plain Club shot a match on Sept. 4 at the Clarendon Hills Range at Hyde Park. The team from the shoe town proved too much for its competitor, defeating it by a score of 129 to 102. The first 10 shots per man were at clay pigeons, and the remaining at bats. The score:

	Brocktons. Pigeons.	Bats.
Bartlett	0111001001— 5	1100111111— 8
Howard	1011101110— 7	1110011110— 7
Aldoes	1000000110— 3	1011101001— 6
Wilbar	1111100111— 8	1111111111—10
Atlin	1111101011— 8	1011011111— 8
Hayden	1101100110— 5	0110100110— 5
Tisdale	0111110101— 7	1011111101— 8
Baker	1111100111— 8	1111101111— 9
Elliott	1110110101— 7—61	1101110011— 7—68—129
	Jamaica Plain.	
Brown	0010001111— 5	1111001000— 5
Henry	1101011110— 7	1111111111—10
Shields	0101100011— 5	1010001011— 5
Samuels	0000010001— 2	0011101111— 7
Adams	0110111100— 6	1111110101— 8
Charles	1001101100— 5	1011111001— 7
Bangs	1110011101— 7	1111101010— 7
Smith	0100001001— 3	0010000001— 2
Williams	0011111010— 6—46	1101001010— 5—56—102

HUDSON, Mass., Sept. 1.—The Hudson Gun Club held its first tournament of the season at its grounds on Central street to-day. There were a large number of trap shots present. Boston, Marlboro, Clinton, Maynard, Lacominster, Berlin, Lancaster and other places were represented by the participants in the tourney. Dinner was served at Crystal Springs. Sweepstakes shooting was the order of the day. There were twenty-one events.

ST. PAUL, Minn.—The Tournament in connection with the Minnesota State Fair at St. Paul opened Aug. 31. The *Pioneer Press* thus comments: Were it not for the vast crowds drawn by other features of the grand show offered by the Fair Association, the assemblage collected about the club house of the St. Paul Gun Club yesterday to witness the initial shoot of the tournament, would have been considered very large and excited universal comment. The large number of spectators was not confined to gentlemen who presumably had predelictions for the gun, trap or dog; but many ladies, both on foot and in carriages, were seemingly deeply interested witnesses of the contests with the breechloaders. Yesterday's shooting would have convinced any one who had seen the shooting of the proverbially accurate Englishman—either in his island home or pitted against the erratic Frenchman at Dieppe—that meeting ground of all famous shots of England and the continent—that the knights of the breechloader of America were the peers, if not the superiors, of all shootists on earth. Single and double birds—which in shooting matches consist of a black disk probably 4in. in diameter—were shattered time after time till it became monotonous, in a nonchalant, seemingly unconscious manner by those contesting for the prizes, till those uninitiated came to the conclusion that it was the easiest thing in the world to do when, had they been tempted to try, they would have been unable to hit a flying hogshead at 10 paces. The first event was for a purse of $150, entrance $2.50, at 15 single Peoria blackbirds, first prize $60, second $45, third $30, fourth $15. There were 21 entries and the shoot resulted in Parker taking first, Block second, Kennedy third and Baldwin fourth money. The second event was for a purse of $120, entrance $2, first prize $48, second $36, third $24, fourth $12, at 5 Peoria blackbirds. There were 21 entries first money being divided between Paul and Krueger, Parker second, Baldwin third. The third event was for a purse of $180, 10 singles and 5 pairs Peoria blackbirds, first prize $72, second $54, third $36, fourth $18, fifth 100lbs. shot, Parker took first, Kennedy second, Baldwin and Gordon third, Thomas fourth, Skinner, Hine and Pfister fifth. The fourth event was for a purse of $120, entrance $2, 10 straightaway blackbirds, first prize $48, second $36, third $24, fourth $12, fifth 25lbs. of powder—Parker, Black, Ensign and Swan first, Alstrom and Gordon second, Macomber third, Durant, Brown and Kennedy fourth. Williams fifth.

Canoeing.

Secretaries of canoe clubs are requested to send to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with name, membership, signal, etc., of their clubs, and also notices in advance of meetings and races, and report of the same. Canoeists and all interested in canoeing are requested to forward to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with logs of cruises, maps, and information concerning their local waters, drawings or descriptions of boats and fittings, and all items relating to the sport.

FIXTURES.

SEPTEMBER.

Mohican Races every Thursday through the season.
11. New York, Sailing Trophy.
18. Brooklyn, Sailing Races.
25. Brooklyn, Challenge Cup.
25. New York, Sailing Trophy.

N. Y. C. C. INTERNATIONAL CUP RACES.

The first race arranged for Friday, was postponed at the request of the visitors as neither Pearl nor Nautilus was ready. Mr. Stewart's new canoe, which he was to sail, was disabled in her first trial on Friday, and narrowly escaped from sinking in the middle of the Bay. Like the other, she is a sample of bad and careless work by good workman, an evidence of this being found in the fact that her forward mast tube was fitted without any step and fastened at the heel with one small brass screw. The first time she went on port tack the heel of her racing mast split the Spanish cedar garboard on that side, and when she went on the other tack it repeated the performance there. Her crew discovered that she was leaking very fast and promptly shifted all ballast aft, lowered mainsail and made for the nearest land as best he could. Her large fore compartments are in no sense watertight as the thin deck is not screwed to the beams or bulkhead, while on deck is a large airhole with a loose hinged lid. With 200lbs. of metal on board she would have sunk beyond question. The handiwork in both the Pearls shows clever and skilled mechanics, the planking is laid in a way that is only possible to a thorough workman, but beyond this every part shows hurry and lack of care. In the new boat the two sides are not alike, the rabbet being cut differently at the bow, while the keel, stem and stern, the latter two of straight grained wood instead of knees, are poorly constructed. The timbers and ribbands, especially in the first boat, are badly split in nailing, the decks are very thin and not sufficiently screwed down, and there are many other weak points. In the new boat the board is further aft, which is a great improvement, the old one not requiring any mizzen. The mizzen mast is stepped in the deck, the mast tube being only 4in. deep instead of running down to the keel. As in the other boat the centerboard trunk has closed so much that the board rises and falls with great difficulty. Owing to Friday's mishap and the fact that Nautilus had to fit a new brass drop rudder which was delayed on its way from Albany, it was 1 P. M. before the two were afloat and rigged.

A large number of visitors were waiting on the balcony of the Corinthian Y. C. House, used by the canoeists through the courtesey of Admiral Padelford. The officers and members of the new Ideal Cruising Association attended in a body, and their uniforms, specially designed for cruising and camping, attracted very favorable notice; in fact in personnel the body compares very favorably with many older clubs. On board the steamer J. E. Moore were also a number of ladies and gentlemen prepared to follow the canoes.

The day was clear and bright with a good S. E. wind, and the tide was in the last quarter of the flood. The course was from the club house around a buoy off Clifton, thence to a buoy off Bay Ridge, and home, 4¼ miles, two rounds to be sailed. The distance was not accurately measured. The contestants were:

Nautilus	W. Baden-Powell	Royal C. C.	15 ×31
Pearl	Walter Stewart	Royal C. C.	14.6×22½
Lassie	C. B. Vaux	New York C. C.	15 ×28
Guenn	William Whitlock	Brooklyn C. C.	15 ×30

Pearl carried 110lbs. of ballast, 50lbs. board, and 68 and 15ft. in main and mizzen. Nautilus carried 120lbs. of shot, 50lbs. board, 90 and 23ft. sails, Lassie's two sails weigh 21lbs., her shot 75lbs., sails 70 and 20ft. Guenn has a 30lbs. Rath board, 75lbs. of shot and 86 and 15ft. sails. All carried balance lugs, the Pearl having her roller mizzen. At 1:15 P. M. the first whistle blew to come to the line. Four minutes later came a second whistle to prepare, and at 1:20 the whistle to go was given. Pearl was over first on starboard tack with Nautilus close astern, while Guenn lost a minute and Lassie 1m. 20s. before crossing. Nautilus was soon about and well clear, but Pearl hung near the line until Lassie came so near as to put her about. Meanwhile Nautilus was well away, hugging the docks to cheat the flood tide. She held in further by Bechtel's wharf and soon Guenn and Pearl headed her, leaving Lassie astern.

Working down at a fair rate the order was changed off the Wrecking Company's Basin, where Nautilus, her crew lying down below and with one reef in main, now took the lead again. So they worked down until the weather mark was turned thus:

Nautilus	1 54 00	Guenn	1 56 15
Pearl	1 54 30	Lassie	1 58 00

It was a pleasure to watch the large boats come about, turning like tops, Nautilus being specially fast, but the straight keels of the Everson boats told in the tacking, as they were much slower in stays.

Once around, Pearl headed up the Bay on second leg, but Nautilus was at a loss for some little time, and headed down the Bay until signalled from the steamer. The flood was strong now, and up they horsed with wind on starboard quarter. Lassie stowed mizzen and started in earnest. At 2.06 she went through Guenn's lee. The leg was soon covered, and the boats were timed at the second mark:

Pearl	2 9 10	Lassie	2 10 30
Nautilus	2 9 13	Guenn	2 10 45

The wind had been dropping and was now very light. All jibed for a run in, and Nautilus shook out a reef, passing Pearl to windward at 2.20. At this time a good puff struck in and drove them to the end of first round thus:

Nautilus	2 24 20	Lassie	2 24 52
Pearl	2 24 30	Guenn	2 25 10

Lassie had almost made up her loss at start, and had gained 3m. 30s. on the reach and run over Nautilus.

Off they went on port tack, Nautilus and Pearl falling under a schooner at anchor, while Lassie and Guenn weathered her. Off Bechtel's wharf the order was: Nautilus, Lassie, Pearl, Guenn. Off Clifton Lassie made a bold bid for Nautilus's lee, but a little maneuvering found her in rather a poor berth under Nautilus's lee bow. At the mark the times were:

Nautilus	2 50 05	Pearl	2 52 10
Lassie	2 50 45	Guenn	2 55 05

In the beat down Lassie had a fast but 8s.

The second leg found Mr. Baden-Powell on deck, where all the others had been. This time the wind had headed them a little and all made a tack for the buoy, the times being:

Nautilus	3 08 35	Guenn	3 14 45
Lassie	3 12 10	Pearl	3 15 40

Nautilus at once set a spinnaker to port and steamed away for home with a good breeze, winning by too much to make the finish exciting. The times were:

Nautilus	3 24 45	Guenn	3 30 30
Lassie	3 26 50	Pearl	3 31 56

Nautilus beats Lassie 2m. 5s., Guenn 5m. 45s., Pearl 7m. 11s. A lunch was laid in the club house for the sailors and guests, and after an hour's rest the second race was called. The wind was now stronger from S.E. with an ebb tide over all the Bay. The final gun fired at 4:45, and with it Nautilus went over first, with Guenn second, Lassie third and Pearl last, but the start was more even than in the morning. Nautilus, with a reef in, soon stood in to shore on port tack with Pearl following her, while the American boats held far out into the Bay, Guenn going through Lassie's lee. Both were well astern at the first of the race, but nearing the mark it was evident that they had come up greatly, the question being which pair would turn first. Nautilus finally came up ahead, whirling round quickly, while Lassie missed stays and hung for a time.

Nautilus	5 03 45	Lassie	5 05 10
Guenn	5 04 30	Pearl	5 06 10

Nautilus still carried one reef, and Lassie was fast overhauling her when she ran into a strong tide rip. She pitched heavily and shipped several pails of water, which could not be bailed out during the remainder of the race. Once going again, she pulled ahead and passed Nautilus to leeward at 5.16. The mark was turned thus:

Lassie	5 24 45	Guenn	5 26 10
Nautilus	5 25 56	Pearl	Not timed

Pearl had dropped far astern and could not be timed. Lassie had made the reach with mizzen stowed, but set it for the run in. Guenn now came up also, and passed Nautilus to leeward, the ending of first round being:

Lassie	5 32 57	Nautilus	5 34 43
Guenn	5 34 20	Pearl	Not timed

The trio stood out again on starboard tack, but Nautilus soon tacked inshore, as at first. The American canoes held full sail, but she had a reef in each. The beat was made without any notable points, but at the turn Nautilus was ahead and Lassie astern. The times were:

Nautilus	5 55 03	Lassie	5 55 37
Guenn	5 55 35	Pearl	Not timed

Nautilus, now carrying no mizzen, soon shook out her full mainsail and set mizzen, but Lassie outran her and raised the hopes of the Americans on the steamer. The times were at the second mark:

Lassie	6 12 10	Guenn	6 14 45
Nautilus	6 13 15	Pearl	Not timed.

Again Nautilus set her spinnaker, but the gear was not clear and some time was lost in doing it. It was too late to save the race, though she closed up Lassie's lead, but the time previously lost was too much. After a very exciting run the boats were timed:

Lassie	6 26 28	Guenn	6 40 00
Nautilus	6 26 13	Pearl	Not timed.

Mr. Stewart went pluckily over the course though handicapped with a leaky boat.

In the evening a party remained at the club house and next morning they were joined by Mr. Lucien Wulsin, of Cincinnati; Vice-Com. Gibson, Messrs. P. M. Wackerhagen, Mix, Thomas and Cushman, of Albany. A scrub race was sailed in a very light air, in which the two English boats won easily.

The third race was sailed Monday in such weather that it was not finished within the stipulated time of three hours, and consequently must be resailed. The day was rainy and cloudy, with wind N. E. to N. in the morning, and every promise of a stormy race, but by afternoon there was little wind left. At 3 P. M., the hour set, there was little prospect of a race, and some delay was also caused by repairs to the Pearl's deck tiller, so that it was 3:31 when the final gun was fired, there being then a light northerly breeze and rather dense haze over the bay. Nautilus went over promptly with Guenn and Lassie close astern, but Pearl lost 40 seconds on the line. The first leg, to Clifton, was free, and Nautilus soon set her spinnaker to port, while Lassie was winged out. The two kept together inshore, while Guenn and Pearl were also close to each other but further out in the tide. The first turn was made thus:

Nautilus	3 51 40	Lassie	3 52 00
Guenn	3 51 50	Pearl	Not timed.

Lassie passed Guenn early on second leg, but when last seen in the fog she was a half minute astern of Nautilus. No times were taken at the second mark, but the end of the round was timed:

Nautilus	4 33 49	Pearl	4 37 15
Lassie	4 34 13	Guenn	4 42 04

The wind dropped still lighter as the boats grew dim again in the second round and at first mark they disappeared entirely, only to be seen faintly at intervals. The time passed very tediously in watching, and finally Nautilus was seen making for second mark to windward against a strong ebb tide. Again she was lost, and as there was no wind it was evident that she could not finish in time. Finally she was seen coming on slowly under full sail and spinnaker set forward as far as possible. Her progress was very slow and she did not finish until 4:40:01, or 9m. over the time limit. Lassie and Guenn paddled in and Pearl sailed in later on. The race was set down for next Wednesday. Nautilus is now working far better than at Grindstone and is certainly a very fast canoe, especially in light airs. Her owner is no longer new to her, but is doing much more with her than in the A. C. A. races, when he handled her for the first time. On Monday he sailed an excellent race, and it is probable that in such weather Nautilus would come out ahead of Lassie every time.

THE MEET OF 1886.

MODELS.

WHILE all who attend the annual meets of the A. C. A. do so largely for the purpose of spending a pleasant vacation among old friends, for the social camp-fires and the delightful cruises that are possible, there are a great many, and the number is growing yearly, whose chief interest in the meet is centered in a study of the canoes present, and of their adjuncts and relative performances. To these earnest canoeists the meet of 1886 promised such an opportunity as has never before been given to compare canoes of radically different types and modes of construction, as well as a great variety of sails and gear; and all will admit that in this respect certainly there has been no disappointment.

We have seen heavy canoes at a meet before, notably the Toronto boats in 1884, and though they certainly showed to disadvantage beside the lighter canoes, the results were not accepted as conclusive, as they were neither built, rigged nor handled as the English boats were. Thanks to the enterprise of the New York C. C., to whom American canoeists owe so much, the leading sailors of Great Britain were tempted to visit us with their canoes to compete for the N. Y. C. C. International Challenge Cup, and incidentally to visit the meet and take part in the regular races, giving an excellent opportunity to compare their canoes with ours.

Modern canoeing, as all know, originated on the Thames over thirty-five years since, and it is a very curious coincidence that on the occasion of the first visit of the Thames-built canoes of the present there should be also at the meet for the first time one of the earliest Thames-built canoes, a boat antedating the well-known Rob Roy of 1865. The following description is written by her owner, Dr. C. M. Douglas, of Lakefield, Canada, who brought her to Grindstone this year. That he has not overrated her paddling qualities was proved not only by the way he held Mr. Johnson in one race, but by the manner in which she followed race after race over the sailing course. When the four boats disappeared from view in the final Cup match, the glistening double blade of the Harmony was still visible at the far end of the course.

"The canoe Harmony puts in a modest claim to the notice of canoeists. Hitherto she has been unknown. She has never entered for a race, the cruises that have been made in her have been quite insignificant. She bases her claim to distinction on the belief that she is the first and oldest decked canoe of the civilized sort in America, and her owner believes that the consideration due to age should be accorded to her.

"This canoe was built in the year 1864, a year before Mr. Macgregor brought canoeing into the notice by the publication of an account of his well known cruise in the Rob Roy. The builder of the Harmony was Mr. William Biffen, of Hammersmith, near London, he had then the reputation of being the best modeller of small boats in England, having earned well merited notice as a builder of the small model yachts used for sailing on the Serpentine in Hyde Park. The Harmony was originally a sectional boat, divided into three parts, so that she could be packed on a box for convenience of carriage. Her first cruise was on the waters of the English Channel, about Shorncliff and Dover. She had also a short cruise on the Thames and on the English lakes of Cumberland and Westmoreland. I found the boat too light for general cruising, however, and on the eve of my departure for India in 1865, I sent her out to Quebec, and she remained at Lake Charles, near that city, for nineteen years; for the most part reposing on the beams of my friend's boat house in a very dilapidated condition. Last year I remembered my old canoe and had her sent to me at Lakefield, where she was renovated and again put in commission this spring. The Harmony is a paddling canoe, *pure et simple*. Probably her lines are as good for this as could well be conceived, and on the water she looks a veritable canoe clipper. She is no longer a sectional boat, the divisions having been permanently fastened together, a butternut deck, elevated coaming and hatch have been also added, in place of the varnished silk and waterproof apron which she had at first. Owing to these additions and numerous tingles over cracks she has grown very considerably in weight from what she was originally. Her dimensions are: Length 20ft., beam 2ft., depth amidships 4in. (from kelson to gunwales). Her draft of water is only some 2in. when occupied by a paddler of ordinary weight, and her floor is so flat that she is remarkably steady. I have fished and even shot out of her. A paper canoe built on this model should be an undoubted success. The great drawback to the Harmony is that the Spanish cedar of which she is built is so light as not to be able to withstand the shocks incidental to canoe cruising; a paper canoe would be stronger and less likely to be split. Of course, the cruising for which she is best fitted is in waters the shores of which are well settled, so that camp equipage need not be carried. For this, a canoe on the model of the Harmony is well adapted, and a small sail could be used with a fair wind to vary the monotony of paddling."

From this simple craft the Pearl and Nautilus is a long step, well-known to most canoeists, but so important as to warrant a brief review here. In the beginning the only canoe in general use beside the light paddling craft like the Harmony, used on the Thames, was the Rob Roy, a simple form of sailable-paddling canoe about 14×26in., used for cruising. How this boat was improved upon in the production of the Nautilus about 1870, and the new canoe imported to the United States a little later, becoming the model for the majority of our canoes, is an old story now. At this date (1870-72) American and British canoes were practically the same, but owing to many circumstances they began to diverge until now the Vesper, Pecowsic and Venture giving battle to boats of a very different type. In England the development of the sport was quite rapid, a large and powerful club, the Royal C. C., was formed about London, which made the laws and set the fashions for all England. Cruising soon was lost sight of and racing took a foremost position, which it has since, unfortunately, held. The home waters of the R. C. C. offered little inducements to the cruiser, but were available for racing, and this branch of the sport soon eclipsed the other. Even for racing the waters were limited in extent and ill adapted to encourage any but a special model of canoe. The Thames at Teddington, Kingston or Hampton is only a narrow stream, making a very tortuous course a necessity, while Clandon Lake, a small pond, the sides of the course are very short and thus frequently exposed to the variable and squally winds. Over such courses a boat that would turn quickly was a necessity, consequently the size was made up in beam rather than length, and ballast was soon added for the double purpose of securing a great momentum in tacking and an increase of stability in the puffy winds, while the crew were seated below. The new boats were soon discovered to be fast, seaworthy and weatherly, and to sail so well with the Thames gigs that they could enter the races of the latter. This made an additional incentive to increase the power of the boats, which culminated in a 48ft. canoe with a plate bulb, and several hundred pounds of lead ballast. Of course these canoes, when in racing trim, were neither cruisable nor portable, but it mattered little, as they were used only in a limited locality for racing.

In America the development of the sport was much slower, radiating from New York, where the only club existed, to various parts of the country in the form of cruising. The early races of the N. Y. C. C. were failures, and the beginning of canoe racing may be said to date from the very successful regatta of the club in June, 1879, followed in August by a visit of some members of the club to Lake George, and their participation in races arranged there in connection with the college rowing races of that year. Since the formation of the A. C. A. in the following year, canoe racing has been a fixed institution, but the Association has labored chiefly to promote cruising, and has placed such wholesome restrictions on the size of canoes that the all-around cruiser has, as a rule, led the racing list, and we believe will continue to do so. The question of transportation has also aided to keep down size, and has militated against the big canoes. If a canoe of 100lbs. weight with no ballast, or even with 30 or 40lbs. in centerboards and 75lbs. of shot, can do as much as one with a board of 56lbs. and over 200lbs of shot, with the necessary increase in weight and bulk, certainly the former is to be preferred, especially as it can be paddled, while the heavy boats cannot. There has never been any common measure between the speed of the heavy English boats and the lighter American ones, and the meetings at Grindstone and in New York Bay have been looked for to settle this open question.

The visiting canoes, while differing in detail, are similar in principle, boats built to the full A. C. A. limit of beam and of greater depth than is done here, both carrying single plate boards of 56lbs. and heavy shot ballast. Two samples of the famous Pearl have been sent out, Mr. Tredwen's newest boat, raced by Mr. Stewart at Grindstone and Mr. Stewart's boat used by him at New York. They are very similar, blunt-ended on deck, large midship section; almost as deep at the gunwale as the rule admits and with little sheer compressed into a quick turn at the ends. In appearance they contrast very badly with the easier and more graceful lines of the American canoes. Their size and fragile construction make them difficult to handle, while no attempt is made to paddle them, a small single blade being carried to aid in maneuvering rather than with any idea of propulsion even for a limited distance. The build is so light as to unfit the boats for cruising; even were they fitted for it in other ways, while the great weight of the board makes it a difficult and dangerous thing to handle alone except under the most favorable circumstances.

The Nautilus is also bulky and similarly ballasted, but with finer lines, less side and a fair sheer is a much handsomer boat to American eyes. She would probably be easier under paddle than Pearl, and a double blade which she carries indicates that such a possibility as a flat calm is kept remotely in view. In construction she is much stronger than the Pearl, while divested of her fittings her weight will compare favorably with some American canoes of much less capacity. Neither of the three carry afterboards, the single board in the first Pearl being so far forward that she has a weather helm with no mizzen set. In the second Pearl the board is further aft, lessening this defect at the expense of accessible stowage room. In the Nautilus a very different plan is resorted to. The maximum draft, about 7in., is only 5ft. from the bow, and from this point, near which also the center of the board is located, the keel curves up quickly to a drop of only 1½in. at stern. By this means the center of lateral resistance is kept well forward and is but little altered by raising or lowering the board. A very curious feature in this connection is the mode of landing; the drop rudder is triced up and the boat beached stern foremost, the mizzenmast lifted out and the crew has but a step to the shore. This method of overcoming the difficulty of properly placing one board is certainly novel, and though similar in principle to the Irish coble, it is as yet untried in canoes. Two Nautilli of this model have been built and sailed successfully against other heavy models, but we do not know yet how the principle would work if applied to a lighter canoe, say 15×30 by 11in. at gunwale, and even if successful in sailing the model may not prove well adapted for paddling and all around work. The idea certainly is ingenious and worthy of a careful study as offering a possible solution of the single-board problem, and we hope to see it fully tried in an American boat. If it is not successful in all particulars the double board system of English origin, but lately discarded by them, must be relied upon for the present by all who object to folding boards. In all of the boats the thwarts (operated by grooved wheels 6in. in diameter on top in place of a yoke, and a foot yoke on the trunk) are much wider and deeper than in American canoes.

Passing to the winning boats at the meet the Vesper was illustrated and described in the FOREST AND STREAM of March 25 and April 1. Her dimensions are 15ft. 6½in. x30½in. with 10in. depth. She has a perfectly flat floor carried as far fore and aft as possible, her load waterline having no hollow. Built to weigh but 75lbs. for empty hull with 8 or 9lbs. for Atwood board besides, and sailed without any ballast she marks a step back to the early days of racing in this country when many flat-floored canoes were used with very little or no ballast. It has been generally believed, especially by canoeists on salt water, that a certain amount of ballast was necessary for windward work in any troubled water, but Vesper and Pecowsic certainly went well in the lump of the leeward race on Aug. 26, and this question of light vs. ballasted canoes in lumpy water is as yet as far from a settlement as many others are after the many indeterminate results of the meet. Certainly in what sea there was they beat the heavy boats to windward. What they would do in New York Bay for instance is another question, and there is no doubt a point within the limit of "canoeable waters" where the Nautilus, for example, would be steadier and faster. No more vital question vexes canoeists to-day than this one of heavy, light or no ballast, and all must agree with us that if the light canoe can be proved the equal of the heavy one the gain in all ways must be great. Thus far the proof seems to show that the Vesper, Pecowsic and Venture, and the Lassie, Sunbeam and Mona are superior in most weathers to the Pearl and Nautilus.

The Pecowsic has attracted special attention this year by her performance, while she has besides several features well worthy of inspection. Her dimensions are 15ft. 10½in. x28¾, with a rising floor, the V section common to all of Joyner's Diamond model; fine water lines and a rather full deck line, which accounts for her buoyancy and dryness in a lop. Her side is low, her stowage room very limited, and it is doubtful whether, if carrying a fair cruising load, she would be nearly as fast as now, while she would, no doubt, be very wet and uncomfortable. Her board, a common pivoted plate of thin brass, is fitted in a low trunk in the cockpit, and would be in the way in cruising or sleeping, but she is used for neither. Fast she is under sail and should be under paddle; but beyond this she has little to recommend her, and we should regret much to see the type of boat become popular. Her success may be attributed to fine lines, light displacement and a minimum of resistance, permitting the use of a small, low and very effective sail area. Such a boat, whether yacht or canoe, can be made fast, but at the expense of comfort, safety and accommodation. The weight, 100lbs., if we are correctly informed, is heavy considering the extreme simplicity and the absence of hatches, etc. What is most astonishing is the ability of the boat, entirely unballasted, to windward.

While naturally of the large fleet the two leaders and their special rivals attract the greatest notice, there were dozens of excellent canoes present from the hands of various builders. As winner of the combined sailing and paddling race, Lassie has added to her previous record and shown herself an all-around boat in every sense, her owner cruising and winning races in her alternately, besides the evidence of this race as to her sailing and paddling powers. The old Venture, too well known to need special comment, was sailing fast as usual. Mr. Ruggles also had some fine canoes, among them Delight and Sofronia, all evidently fast, though only among the second flight in the races. Where the starters are so many, it is very easy for a good boat to have her chances spoiled at a buoy or at the start; and now the boats, as a rule, are so nearly even that while out of a fleet of say twenty only three or four attract attention as winners, the next ten on the list may be but little astern of them.

The Ontario company showed some promising boats, but all in new hands, and consequently not sailed at their best. Among them was Dr. Neidé's new St. Hubert, a very handsome canoe, and Mr. Brokaw's new boat No. 570, designed by Mr. W. P. Stephens, which, though untried by her owner previous to the races, won a place on the record. Two similar boats, differing in size, but based on the same model, both designed by Mr. Stephens, were the Mona, a very finely finished canoe, built by Sauvé, of Brockville; for Com. B. W. Richards, 15ft. 11in. x30in., with two boards; and Peggy, built by McWhirter, of Staten Island, for Mr. Grant E. Edgar, jr., of Newburgh, a 15×28 canoe, a deeper Nirvana, so successful last year. She also had two boards and sailed very fast, winning second place on the record, but was out of the Challenge Cup race through a foul. Mona was also unfortunate in the same race, as her deck yoke, of black walnut, broke and disabled her.

This year, at least, none of the heavy canoes from Toronto have been at the meet, but instead they have sent some very fine boats, a cross between the old Pearls and the American models. Abler and more powerful apparently than most of the latter, they have none of the bubbliness of the Pearl, but a fair sheer and side line, and easier lines throughout, with dimensions of about 15×30. They are neatly built lapstreak boats, with mahogany decks and one or two centerboards.

In summing up the results of the races, one fact at least is apparent, but beyond that it is very hard at this time to go. In all the races the heavy boats have been beaten by the lighter ones, the Pearl and Nautilus by a number of American canoes of various models; and it is also to be noted that the unballasted canoes have defeated the ballasted ones. How much this means it is now impossible to say; certainly the former have shown up well and demonstrated their fitness for some work. Whether they are better for all American waters, St. Lawrence River, the Hudson, New York Bay and Boston Harbor, is as yet an open question, perhaps not to be settled until a salt-water meet.

Yachting.

FIXTURES.

SEPTEMBER.

9, 11. Cup Races.
11. Hull, Cham., Hull.
11. Corinthian, Sweepstake, Marblehead.
11. Sandy Bay, Sweep., Glouces-
17. Toledo, Pen., Toledo.
18. Sandy Bay, Club, Rockport.
18. Great Head, Club, Winthrop.
19. Quaker City, Review, Cruise.
25. Buffalo, Club, Lake Erie.
28. Beverly, Club, Naliant.

YACHT RACE EXTRA.

THE FOREST AND STREAM YACHT RACE EXTRA, 16 pages, illustrated, is for sale by all newsdealers, or will be sent from this office, postpaid. Price 10 cents. Contains account of all international races, plans, etc. Intended for yachtsmen and for those who want to "post up" on yachting.

THE AMERICA CUP RACES.

SEPT. 7, N. Y. Y. C. COURSE.

THE first trial between Mayflower and Galatea was sailed on Tuesday and resulted in a decided victory for the American yacht. With those who witnessed the inside race of last year and were present again on Tuesday, it required but a slight effort of the imagination to make them forget that a year had passed and that they were not looking at Puritan and Genesta instead of their younger rivals. The race of Sept. 14, 1885, was duplicated so closely that a change of names and hours in the account would answer for a very fair description of this week's contest. Galatea was white, while Genesta was black, and Mayflower was made even more hideously grotesque by a liberal misapplication of potlead than Puritan, but for the rest there was little difference. The same sluggish work in light airs at the start, the American yacht showing a decided superiority in such work, leading through the Narrows and increasing it all day; a better breeze outside the Hook, this time heading the yachts a little more going out than was the case last year, a gain for the striped yacht inside the Hook again, bringing her in before the wind a winner by 4m. less than last year. The fleet of attendant vessels was even worse and many of them showed an utter disregard for the racers, not only washing them badly, but actually closing the course and taking the wind regard-

less of the ineffectual protests of the judges' tug. Of course it was known that this would be the case when the course was chosen and it was more a good luck than anything else which has saved the Committee the responsibility for a mishap of some kind. Coming home, although in perfectly calm water, the Lower Bay for a distance ahead of the racers was plowed up and tumbled into a very respectable sea, that tossed about the yachts and sent the big can buoys jumping up wildly. Fortunately both the yachts were served about alike and the result of the race was not affected by the disturbance.

A worse morning for a race never broke than on Tuesday; calm, cloudy and sullen, the best that promised was a dull drizzle and a postponement, but to the surprise of all it cleared away finely by 9 A. M., and the race was sailed under such perfect skies as only September brings to us. The breeze was too light for a real yacht race, but as the inside course is only intended for a pageant and little better was expected, it did not much matter. The club course, as designated for this race, was as follows: From a line drawn from judges' steamboat to buoy No 18, opposite Owl's Head, L. I.; thence (keeping outside of Fort Lafayette) to and around buoy No. 10, passing to west and south of it; thence to buoy No. 8½, passing south of it and north of buoy No. 5, off point of Sandy Hook, to and around Sandy Hook lightship, turning it from north and east, and then returning over same course to westward of the home stake-boat, which will be anchored abreast of and to eastward of buoy No. 15. All yachts must pass to eastward of West Bank buoys Nos. 9, 11, 13 and 15, and to westward of red buoys Nos. 10½, 12, 14, and 16, both going and returning, and must keep to southward of buoys Nos. 8 and 8½, on Flynn's Knoll, and a mark boat placed between these buoys and to the eastward of buoys Nos. 1 and 3, on the False Hook outside, going and returning. (See map FOREST AND STREAM Aug. 26.)

The light wind from S.E. was hardly strong enough to work in when Galatea and Mayflower were towed out to the starting line in the midst of an immense fleet of vessels of all kinds. On board the cutter were Messrs. Lloyd Phœnix and Fred May, while Captain Gibson, who sailed Priscilla last year, accompanied her as pilot. On Mayflower were Gen. Stone, Mr. Burgess, Dr. Bryant, and Messrs. Richards, Tamas, Fay and Herreshoff, with Capt. Joe Ellsworth. Both yachts set their clubtopsails, while Mayflower had a small jibtopsail in stops. At 10.45 the first whistle blew, and at 10.55 the start was given. The tide was near the end of the ebb as Mayflower came for the line on starboard tack, breaking out jibtopsail. Quick as she was, Galatea was a little quicker, and neatly cut in between her and the Luckenbach, going over on her weather. The times were, Mayflower 10:56:12, Galatea 10:56:11. The first leg was carried in toward the Long Island shore, and it soon became apparent that Mayflower was gaining. At 11:01 Galatea tacked, Mayflower at once following and planting herself in the white one's weather quarter. Galatea at once set her jibtopsail, but Mayflower continued to leave her slowly. A large bark lay at anchor in the channel and Mayflower nipped clear of her very prettily, while Galatea passed under the stern to leeward. As in the Puritan-Genesta races, whenever the wind was light the Galatea seemed to slide off to leeward compared with Mayflower. In tacking the former was much quicker, but this could not make up for serious loss on other points. All through the first part of the race it seemed that Galatea was sailed too close, every sheet flat in and the boat held as far up as possible, while her movements were slow and sluggish in the extreme. The wind was a mere zephyr, but Mayflower moved with some appearance of life, going ahead at a decent rate with tide to aid her, but her rival seemed devoid of all life.

Off Clifton at 11:12:30 Mayflower tacked, and at 11:13:30 Galatea followed. At 11:20 Mayflower, just clear of the Narrows, went on port tack, feeling a little more air; while Galatea, still inside, was almost motionless, with everything hard and flat as possible. At 11:27:30, when just outside the Narrows, Galatea went on port tack, Mayflower being then over by the South Beach of Staten Island. So the work went on, a very slow beating to windward with Mayflower constantly gaining. Nearing Buoy 10 Galatea was sailed a little freer and began to pick up the leader slowly. The flood tide was coming with full force and the S. E. wind held very light still.

At 12:58 Mayflower passed Buoy 10, and the board was "given her a toot fiend" on each steamer leaped for joy at the unearthly and discordant uproar. Galatea passed the same mark at 1:02 P. M. Mayflower was then near Buoy 8½, where the times were taken thus:

Mayflower	1 01 51	Galatea	1 07 07

About 1:15 Mayflower had the point off Sandy Hook abeam and caught the freshening breeze outside; but Galatea lay quiet inside the point moving very slowly. The yachts could now lay a course that would fetch them but little to leeward of the Sandy Hook Lightship. Out they went on starboard tack, Mayflower in the midst of the fleet and Galatea almost alone some distance astern. At 2:49 Mayflower tacked for the mark, rounding at 2:35:02, starting sheet as she did so and breaking out balloon jibtopsail at the same time. Galatea had held higher on the leg out and was nearer the mark when she tacked at 2:44:13. She also set her balloon jibtopsail, but it was not handled as quickly and neatly as Mayflower's.

Coming in the positions changed only by Mayflower increasing her lead, and it was now a stern chase as hopeless as Genesta's last year. The times at Buoy 10 were:

Mayflower	3 37 00	Galatea	3 50 00

Mayflower dropped spinnaker boom to starboard, and set spinnaker in stops, but did not break out, as the wind was too nearly abeam. The finish was devoid of any incident, the leader being so far ahead. Mayflower broke out her spinnaker by Dix Island, while Galatea had set hers before passing Buoy 10. The usual din of guns and whistles saluted Mayflower as she crossed the line at 4.22.53, the winner by 12m. 02s. The summary is:

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Mayflower	10 56 12	4 22 53	5 26 41	5 26 41
Galatea	10 56 11	4 35 32	5 39 21	5 38 43

Mayflower allows Galatea 38 seconds over the course of 38 miles.

From the time of the first tack after crossing the line it was reasonably certain that Galatea had no chance of winning unless the wind changed greatly and everything indicated the repetition of the Puritan-Genesta match, as was finally the case. Like Genesta she seemed sluggish in such light winds, a part no doubt being due to the sailing, but all day Mayflower moved with a certain appearance of life, even when going slowest. What the boats can do in a better breeze and over an open course is by no means indicated by this race, but as far as very light weather and smooth water is concerned Mayflower must certainly be rated far above her rival. Throughout the entire race she was beautifully handled, the honors both at the tiller and the halliards going to her. That Galatea might have done much better at the start is the opinion of all who witnessed her sailing, but even with this difference she would have been badly outsailed in such weather. The second race, to-day, is over a windward or leeward course outside the Hook.

LIEUT. W. HENN.

LIEUT. W. HENN, R. N., owner of the cutter Galatea, was born in Dublin in 1847, his father being a landed proprietor in County Clare. He entered the Royal Navy in 1860, and served as naval cadet and midshipman in the line of battle ships Britannia and Trafalgar, and as midshipman from 1862 till 1866 on board the crack frigate Galatea, during which time she was employed on the North American Station. It was at this time Lieut. Henn first landed in America and experienced that hospitality which is now being repeated.

From 1867 till 1871 he served as Lieutenant on board H. M. S. S. Daphne and Dryad, during which time he took part in the Abyssinian war and was also employed in the suppression of the slave trade off the coasts of Arabia, Zanzibar and Madagascar. While engaged in this service, in command of the ship's boats, he had some startling adventures and succeeded in capturing or destroying 17 slave vessels.

In 1872 on his return from Africa he was selected from many volunteers to be second in command of an English expedition which was dispatched to search for and relieve the celebrated Dr. Livingston; but soon after leaving Zanzibar (he being then in command of the expedition) he fell in with H. M. Stanley, who had already accomplished the object for which the Lieutenant had been sent. Much disappointed at having to break up the expedition, he returned to England, and afterward served in the flag ship at Plymouth. In 1875 he was, at his own request, placed on the retired list of his rank, and then took to yachting. He has since owned the 30-ton cutter Minnie, in which he kept afloat all the year around, making among others a voyage around the Mediterranean in the winter. In 1877, the Lieutenant took unto himself a wife, who is even more devoted than himself to a seafaring life. Finding a 30-tonner rather small for long cruising they bought the yawl Gertrude, of some 80 tons, and for 7 years made her their home. During that time the Gertrude sailed nearly 50,000 miles, most of which was done in the Mediterranean, where the Gertrude also won many prizes in the International regattas at Nice and elsewhere. In 1884 the Galatea was at Mrs. Henn's desire designed by Mr. J. Beavor Webb, for the purpose of challenging for the America's Cup, a project which for many years both of them had intended to carry out.

BEVERLY Y. C.

114TH REGATTA. FIRST OPEN RACE, MONUMENT BEACH, SEPT. 4.

THE day opened with a good E. by N. wind, shifting to N. E. All but Petrel started with single reefs, she made a mistake by starting double reefed. Course for first and second classes, leaving black buoy 3, Scraggy Neck buoy and Bird Island buoy on starboard, and return, 11 miles. Course for third class, leaving black buoy No. 3, Abeal's Ledge buoy No. 1 and Dry Ledge buoy on starboard, black buoy No. 3 on port, and return, 7½ miles. Judges: F. Elliot Cabot, R. P. Owens and Wm. Nichols. Judges' yacht, Maude, B. Y. C. Following is a summary:

FIRST CLASS.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Quisset, R. B. Hiller, Mattapoisett	29.06	2 06 25	1 58 10
Creep, E. C. Stetson, Mattapoisett	30.05	2 06 41	1 59 18
Surprise, J. M. Codman, B. Y. C.	27.03	2 07 03	1 56 30
Mary, G. E. Phinney, Mon. Beach	29.06	2 07 27	1 59 12
Tramp, T. Aikin, Cuttyhunk	29.08	2 08 26	2 00 21
Hazel, J. C. Crosby, Osterville	27.05	2 10 36	2 00 14
Mollie, J. Hill, Mon. Beach	27.00	2 11 00	2 00 11
Myth, T. Parsons, B. Y. C.	27.04	2 11 26	2 00 59
Superior, W. Phinney, Mon. Beach	27.01	2 11 39	2 00 55
Emilie, Dan Crosby, Osterville	27.07	2 12 02	2 01 51
Almira, J. F. Phinney, Mon. Beach	29.00	2 13 15	2 04 31
Mabel, S. H. Perry, Mon. Beach	27.04	2 18 27	2 08 00
Whisper, S. M. Weld, B. Y. C.	27.05	2 24 16	2 15 31

SECOND CLASS.

Crawl, J. E. Hiller, Mattapoisett	26.04	3 08 57	1 57 24
Cadmus, H. E. Perry, Mon. Beach	26.04	2 14 06	2 02 33
Grimalkin, E. L. Dorr, Jr., B. Y. C.	24.07	2 15 01	2 01 25
Echo, A. W. Baker, No. Chatham	24.10	2 17 26	2 04 08
Falka, D. P. Robinson, Wareham	25.02	2 20 11	2 07 18
Tantrum, C. W. Amory, B. Y. C.	25.01	2 20 29	2 07 30
Lestris, J. Crane, B. Y. C.	24.02	2 20 39	2 06 32
Flirt, G. H. Lyman, Jr., B. Y. C.	25.02	2 21 57	2 08 34
Beatrice, M. Curry, B. Y. C.	24.10	2 22 16	2 08 58
Harold, W. Crosby, Osterville	25.02	2 23 00	2 10 07
Success, J. F. Perry, Mon. Beach	24.07	2 23 36	2 20 00
Romp, E. B. Robinson, Pocasset	25.07	2 24 22	2 11 58

THIRD CLASS.

Fannie, F. A. Sargent, B. Y. C.	23.10	1 38 26	1 28 31
Eleanor, John Parkinson, B. Y. C.	13.08	1 39 46	1 29 42
Mertie, A. F. Crowell, Woods Aole	23.06	1 40 50	1 30 37
Petrel, G. W. Richards, B. Y. C.	20.07	1 46 49	1 33 46
Alice, A. F. Marvel, Pocasset	21.00	1 48 37	1 36 01
Secret, S. M. Weld, B. Y. C.	22.09	1 48 49	1 37 55
Crab, J. Whiting, Marion	16.11	. . .	. . .
Mist, J. M. Clark, Marion	16.10	. . .	. . .

All the boats are cats. Grimalkin is a new boat, modeled by Edward Burgess. Her sister boat, Sprite, took first prize in the club race at Marblehead the same day. Prizes were as follows: First Class—1st, Surprise; 2d, Quinet; 3d, Mary. Second Class—1st, Crawl; 2d, Grimalkin; 3d, Cadmus. Third Class—1st, Fannie; 2d, Eleanor; 3d, Mertie.

115TH REGATTA. SECOND OPEN REGATTA, MARBLEHEAD, SEPT. 4.

Although not quite as large as the B. Y. C. race of '83, the affair was a great success, 135 yachts crossing the starting line, making it the second largest race ever sailed; while the weather was better for a true test of speed than in '83. The wind was a strong whole-sail E. by S. breeze, and the easterly winds of the last few days had kicked up a good deal of a sea outside.

The racing boats began to drop into the harbor on the 3d, and were coming in all day Friday, although the heavy sea of that day prevented many of the smaller boats coming down.

Saturday A. M., early, a thick fog seemed about to ruin the race, but by 8 A. M. a brisk northeaster had cleared it off, and the bay was seen to be dotted with boats beating down. The beat down from Boston was a long one, however, and many of the smaller boats arrived too late to start.

By 11 A. M. the judge's yacht, Mr. Edgar Harding's schooner Priscilla, E. Y. C., was in position, as were all the stake boats; and as the wind had hauled round to E. by S., where it held true and stationary throughout the race, the course numbers were run up and promptly at 12:30, the advertised time, the starting gun was fired; followed 5m. later by the gun for first class, the other guns following at 10m. intervals.

The little imported cutter Shona, sailed by Capt. John Barr and a crew drafted from Clara, was dodging right along the line as the gun fired, and was off like a flash, swinging her No. 2 topsail. She was followed eleven seconds later by Shadow, with Capt. Aubrey Crocker at the wheel, carrying club topsail. Mabel crossed between these two, then came Maggie and Neptune, with the rest of the class close behind.

The course gave them a beat out to Half Way Rock, then a long run up the coast to a stakeboat off the Spindle, at entrance to Swampscott Harbor, then a long thrash to windward, back to Half Way and a run home.

Shadow and Shona easily distanced the others, and had it hot and heavy between them, both boats being handled for all they were worth. Shona seemed to have a trifle the best of it beating out of harbor, but at the Spindle they were close together, and some fine work was indulged in, the cutter got the best of it, and spun out a little lead on the beat back, which she rather increased running home, and finally won by 3m. 16s., corrected time, after one of the best races ever sailed here.

Folly, Cannon and Lizzie P. Daly led off in second class, then they came by so thickly that the judges had enough to do to get their times, twenty-nine boats crossing in this class. In third class Seabird led off, and nine others followed inside of a minute, thirty-two boats going off in this class.

As the fourth class gun sounded, Tartar, which was right on the line, was off at once, with Tom Cat two seconds behind her; and then the judges had the hardest work of the day. Bluebell, sailed by a stranger, as her owner was one of the judges, started in wrong class, and as she crossed the line Peacemaker got her bowsprit inside Bluebell's mainsheet, swinging her round into the judges' boat, where she hung for two or three minutes, while some fifteen or twenty boats were crossing the line beyond, forty-five boats in all going off in fourth class. In fifth, Dolphin and Sassacus led off neck and neck, and nineteen boats followed them.

The fourth and fifth classes sailed a 7½-mile inside course, with a long beat down the Beverly shore. The first boat in was Tom Cat, closely followed by Tartar, then the others in a long string. Soon after this a big topsail appeared over the neck, with another just astern. They were the leaders of the third class, who had beaten out to Half-Way Rock, then a run to S. E. breaker and a reach to the mouth of the harbor.

The leader proved to be Seabird, and the second she rounded the point she broke out her spinnaker and crossed the line first, with the new Burgess sloop Sprite under similar sail close astern, but the latter having started long astern was an easy winner.

Second class had a long course, a beat out to Half Way Rock, a long run dead before wind to Egg Rock stakeboat, a dead beat to Tinker's Island and a run home. Atalanta with a broken spinnaker pole, held in place by three of the crew, was first over the line, closely followed by Eva, who wins on allowance. Lizzie F. Daly was the first keel home and wins subject to protest.

It was some time before the first class boats arrived. Finally a topsail and head of a spinnaker came in sight over the land, and as she cleared the point it was seen to be Shona, and crossed the line amid a noisy salute from the tugboats and excursion steamer Stamford.

Names of ports are written in full, clubs abbreviated as follows: A., American. B., Beverly. C., Corinthian. B. H., Bunker Hill. D., Dorchester. E., Eastern. G. H., Great Head. H., Hull. J., Jeffries. L., Lynn. Q., Quincy. S.B., South Boston. Sandy B., Sandy Bay. S. Bay, Salem Bay. W. L., West Lynn. Summary as follows:

FIRST CLASS CENTERBOARD SLOOPS.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Shadow, John Bryant, B.	34.02	4 20 25	4 13 14
Magic, E. C. Neal, L.	30.10	4 31 38	4 19 32
Violet, H. J. McKee, S.B.	33.08	4 49 04	4 41 11
Maggie, Henry Hussey, S.B.	32.06	4 51 27	4 43 53
Gracie G., E. P. Pride, A.	34.08	5 07 51	5 01 21
Mabel, G. E. F. Dankin, S.B.	33.06	5 11 22	5 03 14
Neptune, Neptune Associates, Bos'n.	34.03	Gave up.	
Mary E. Stone, A.T. Francis, Gl'ster.	33.02	Gave up.	

Siren, Nimbus, Ariel, Ramona and Galatea did not start.

FIRST CLASS KEELS.

Shona, C. H. Tweed, E, cutter	34.03	4 17 02	4 09 58
Viking, H. W. Savage, B.	35.07	5 02 38	4 57 21
Percy H., A. H. Blackman, C.	34.03	5 03 40	4 56 36
Lydia Adams, H. Davenport, D.	30.01	Gave up.	

Jersey Lily and Cleopatra did not start.

SECOND CLASS CENTERBOARDS.

Atalanta, J. R. Thomas, B.	27.06	3 35 42	3 22 00
Eva, Dan Sargent, B.	25.11	3 37 04	3 19 52
Black Cloud, A. Brown, C.A.	25.04	3 47 47	3 29 37
Folly, J. F. Sheppard, Q.	26.04	3 49 12	3 33 19
Rambler, J. J. Henry, H.	26.08	3 59 01	3 43 00
Erin, J. Cavanagh, Q.	26.04	4 12 44	3 56 12
Eugenia, I. S. Palmer, C.	25.04	4 16 45	3 59 41
Star, D. Southwick, Beverly, sch.	26.04	Gave up.	
Ida, L. Rock, Beverly, sch.	27.10	Gave up.	

Hector, Leona, Forrest Bickford and Sadie B. did not start.

SECOND CLASS KEELS.

Lizzie F. Daly, Wm. Daly, Jr., H.	29.02	3 42 26	3 25 38
Ione, J. S. Poyen, H.	29.01	3 45 41	3 28 45
Thialí, Amos Cotting, B.	28.10	3 47 25	3 34 41
Cricket, Geo. C. Adams, B.	29.11	3 47 50	3 36 36
Edna, G. F. Lawley, By.	27.09	3 51 58	3 37 38
Majel, W. H. Welkinson, By.	28.09	4 00 52	3 44 59
Bessie, C. P. Curtis, B.	28.00	4 02 36	3 48 38
Carmen, B. L. M. Tower, H.	30.01	4 04 02	3 53 02
Fad, Geo. A. Goddard, B.	26.01	4 13 41	3 56 45
Raven, W. A. Harvey, S.B.	26.00	4 18 09	4 01 05
Quimper, H. T. Wheeler, J.	26.03	4 19 00	4 02 20
Gem, C. S. Dennison, E.	25.11	4 20 44	4 03 32
Breeze, C. E. Paget, S.B.	29.06	4 23 02	4 11 13
Countess, Wm. B. Sewall, C.	30.00	4 27 17	4 16 09
Æolus, Jacob Rood, J.	27.02	4 29 39	4 14 25
Emily, J. H. Porter, J.	26.04	4 35 51	4 19 19
Jessie, G. W. Patterson, C.A.	29.06	4 40 03	4 24
Levana, C. H. Andrews, Sw'pscott	29.00	Gave up.	
Lottie, G. W. Dain, Sandy B.	25.06	Disabled.	
Nettle, T. Sargent, Salem, schr.	26.00	Wrong course.	

Optic, Nellie, Kulinda, Drednought, Effie Everett, Dorcas L. Zepho, Petrel and Altaire did not start.

THIRD CLASS CENTERBOARDS.

Sprite, C. P. Wilson, B.	22.08	2 22 00	2 07 22
Good Luck, J. B. Farrel, S.B., cat.	22.10	2 24 29	2 09 00
Seabird, C. L. Joy, H.	23.08	2 26 16	2 11 38
Nora, G. A. McManus, H.	21.05	2 26 26	2 10 11
Fancy, C. P. Flagg, G.H.	21.06	2 27 32	2 11 23
Tyrant, H. P. Elwell, H.	21.01	2 27 30	2 10 37
Petrel, H. H. Faul, Sandy B.	21.09	2 27 52	2 12 03
Vixen, C. Armstrong, By.	24.03	2 29 34	2 16 49
Alda, G. H. Stark, W.L.	23.09	2 32 03	2 18 44
Posy, R. G. Hunt, H.	22.01	2 34 14	2 18 52
Silver Cloud, McLaughlin, C.A.	21.08	2 36 25	2 20 30
Myth, P. X. Keating, S.B.	21.09	2 37 21	2 21 32
Reckless, Mehlman, Gloucester	22.03	2 37 46	2 22 36
Freya, H. E. Turner, G.H.	22.11	2 40 09	2 52 50
Blanche, F. Skinner, Nahant	23.08	2 45 04	2 29 29
Pearl, J. F. Lee, L.	22.10	Gave up.	
Louette, L. Haskins, Sandy B.	21.10	Gave up.	
Ruth, W. H. Gordon, L.	22.02	Gave up.	
Osceola, A. T. Gifford, C.A.	21.01	Gave up.	

Surf, Lizzie Warner, M. A. Hamilton, Nellie D., Cooper, Maud did not start.

THIRD CLASS KEELS.

Witch, B. Crowninshield, B., cutter	22.10	2 21 23	2 06 58
Saracen, W. P. Powle, C., cutter	23.07	2 25 07	2 09 36
Kitty, Tarbell & Adams, By.	23.04	2 23 10	2 09 21
Echo, Burwell & Litchfield, H.	24.09	2 27 53	2 15 42
Venus, Wm. McKenzie, C.A.	24.01	2 31 31	2 18 35
Thelga, B. T. Hall, B.H., cutter	22.01	2 38 32	2 23 10
Lillian, Faunce & Brown, So. Bos.	24.03	2 49 34	2 36 49
Jet, H. B. Shute, Gloucester	22.06	2 56 44	2 41 53
Venture, W. C. Cherrington, S.B.	24.05	2 57 37	2 43 04
Cycla, W. H. Doherty, Boston	24.06	3 04 17	2 51 49
Cozette, S. J. Sweeney, Boston	24.07	2 16 51	3 04 29
Nydia, D. Morland, E. Boston	23.02	Gave up.	
Beth, C. W. Jameson, C., cutter	22.07	Gave up.	

Annie and Pilgrim did not start.

FOURTH CLASS CENTERBOARDS.

Tom Cat, C. G. Weld, B., cat	19.01	1 23 11	1 08 27
Tartar, F. L. Dunne, H., cat	20.01	1 24 05	1 10 30
White Wing, J. Perry, C.A.	20.04	1 24 51	1 11 32
Em Ell Eye, P. M. Bond, S.B., cat	19.04	1 26 49	1 12 23
Zoe, A. Martin, J.	18.00	1 27 09	1 11 05
Topsy, J. McGlenn, J.	19.01	1 27 11	1 12 27
Hoiden, Com. Dexter, B., cat	20.05	1 27 20	1 14 06
Tidal Wave, J. W. Bevins, Salem	19.02	1 29 30	1 14 52
Crusader, A. Wilson, S.B., cat	19.00	1 30 35	1 15 45
Pet, T. W. McFarland, Q., cat	19.08	1 31 39	1 16 36
Conus, J. Newcomb, S. Bay, cat	19.01	1 32 17	1 17 31
Imogen, B. T. Wendell, H., cat	17.09	1 32 38	1 16 15
Sunshine, E. W. Haskell, S.B., cat	20.00	1 33 35	1 19 54
Lark, Bishop & Murphy, C.A., sp.	18.06	1 34 11	1 18 45
Myrtle, R. C. Poor, H., cat	19.00	1 34 47	1 19 57
Banshee, H. P. Benson, C., sch.	21.00	1 44 47	1 22 10
White Cloud, Rodigrass Bros., A., cat.	20.07	1 35 01	1 21 58
Pixy, F. W. Chandler, B., cat	19.10	1 35 16	1 21 24
Coquette, H. A. Hale, S.Bay, cat	19.10	1 36 24	1 22 32
Corsair, H. S. Blake, B., cat	18.10	1 38 44	1 23 42
Fling Yankee, Sawyer & Rich, W.L., sl.	18.10	1 39 44	1 24 42
Josephine, D. H. Follett, Jr., H., cat	18.07	1 40 25	1 24 28
Idler, H. W. Floyd, G.H., sp.	18.06	1 44 06	1 28 40
Amy, C. W. Mixler, Plymouth, sch.	17.09	Gave up.	
Heron, E. Cunningham, Jr., C., cat.	20.06	Gave up.	

Viola, No Name, Unknown, Inez, Thisbe, Madelon, Delphine, Kittiwake, Sea Gull, Rita, Victor, Alice L., Adele, Jalma, No. 10, Thrasher, Hestia, Peri, Undine and Sheerwater did not start.

FOURTH CLASS KEELS.

Zetta, Ferole and Warren, J., sp.	19.06	1 32 10	1 17 55
Nixie, A. L. Cochrane, B., cat	20.09	1 33 02	1 20 09
Vesper, C. Mixler, L., sp.	19.01	1 33 30	1 18 58
Carmita, C. H. Foster, B., cutter	20.10	1 33 24	1 20 37
Vera, Everette Pain, C., cutter	19.09	1 35 34	1 21 46
Mona, H. Parker, C., cutter	18.10	1 37 35	1 23 20
Alice, R. D. Harding, Q., cutter	21.04	1 37 46	1 25 29
Hard Times, W. Seger, E. Boston, sp.	18.06	1 37 50	1 22 30
Macduff, J. S. Garrish, D., cat	21.01	1 39 10	1 25 38
Inez, Goodridge Bros., W.L., sp.	18.10	1 39 50	1 24 48
Alert, R. Saltonstall, C., cat	18.09	1 39 56	1 24 48
Mona, J. C. Remon, Jr., S.Bay, sp.	18.11	1 44 30	1 29 31
Peacemaker, A. S. Pigeon, J., sp.	18.09	1 47 06	1 31 40
Spray, J. W. Yates, Salem, sp.	18.06	1 55 15	1 40 07
Eleanor, C. W. Gilmes, J., sp.	18.09	Gave up.	
Cherub, S. T. Masury, S.Bay, sp.	20.06	Gave up.	
Lulu, S. H. Elliot, Beverly, cat	20.03	Gave up.	
Mosquito, R. W. Hartt, Beverly, cat.	20.10	Started wrong time.	

Lillie, Unique, Fearless, Mikado, G. L. Babb did not start.

FIFTH CLASS CENTERBOARDS.

Alpine, W. Tarr, C. A., sp.	16.02	1 30 06	1 11 32
Flora Lee, D. H. Lincoln, S.B., cat.	16.09	1 32 16	1 14 32
Mamie, H. T. Bowers, Q., cat.	17.06	1 33 53	1 17 11
Dolphin, R. Robbins, B., cat.	17.01	1 34 14	1 16 58
Mirage, G. E. Jordan, G.H., cat.	17.05	1 34 14	1 17 25
Elsie, C. F. Hardwick, H., cat.	16.06	1 35 36	1 17 31
Spark, F. H. Gaffney, C.A., sp.	16.11	1 35 27	1 20 58
Psyche, H. M. Sears, B., cat.	17.07	1 38 42	1 22 07
Sassacus, B. Griffin, C.A., cat.	16.03	1 39 31	1 21 05
Crocus, J. S. Reed, Cohasset, cat.	16.03	1 43 37	1 25 11
Frolic, W. R. Blaney, W.L., cat.	16.11	1 44 43	1 27 14
Alice, R. Brooks, C.A., sp.	16.02	1 44 45	1 26 11
Thera, G. Bryden, G.H., cat.	15.10	1 46 57	1 27 53
Wanderer, W. A. Bell, Marb'hd, dory.	17.00	1 59 42	1 42 19
Laura, J. H. Murkland, Salem, cat.	12.07	2 04 54	1 40 08
Pilgrim, C. Lloyd, C.A., sp.	12.01	Gave up.	
Terror, C. E. Grover, Salem, cat.	14.11	Gave up.	
Lillie, J. H. Hon, Salem, cat.	15.00	Gave up.	
Bluebell, W. H. Jeffries, B., cat.	16.10	Started with 4th class.	

Flirt, Jay-Eye-See, Marion T., Nancy D., Imp, Ina, Rocket, Chemaun, Idyl, Nonpareil and Rudolph did not start.

List of Winners: First Class Centerboards—1st, Shadow; 2d, Magic; 3d, Violet. First Class Keels—1st, Shona; 2d, Percy H.; 3d, Viking. Second Class Centerboards—1st, Eva; 2d, Atalanta; 3d, Black Cloud. Second Class Keels—1st, Lizzie F. Daly; 2d, Ione; 3d, Thialí; 4th, Cricket. Third Class Centerboards—1st, Sprite; 2d, Goodluck; 3d, Nora; 4th, Tyrant. Third Class Keels—1st, Witch; 2d, Kitty; 3d, Saracen. Fourth Class Centerboards—1st, Tom Cat; 2d, Tartar; 3d, Zoe; 4th, White Wing; 5th, Em Ell Eye. Fourth Class Keels—1st, Zetta; 2d, Vesper; 3d, Nixie; 4th, Carmita; 5th, Hard Times. Fifth Class Centerboards—1st, Alpine; 2d, Flora Lee; 3d, Dolphin; 4th, Mamie; 5th, Mirage.

Judges: Daniel Appleton, W. A. Jeffries, John Dane, Gouverneur Kortright, Geo. A. Goddard, E. L. Lodge, W. Lloyd Jeffries.

It is to be noticed that the four new Burgess boats average well. Sprite and Nora take first and third in third class centerboards, and Nixie takes third in fourth class keels. Beth did not return. The new sloop Ramona, built by Harley, of Monument Beach, entered, got almost on to the line, then bore off and crossed just beyond the line. She sailed the course and crossed again beyond the line. Her time was about ten minutes behind Shadow.

Following protests were made, to be decided later, all prizes affected being held in abeyance for the present: Seabird vs. Nora, foul. Ione vs. L. F. Daly and Maggie vs. Violet, for cutting inside Pig Breakers. Vera vs. Carmita and Vesper, length. Fancy vs. Seabird, length. Mamie must also be remeasured.

Grimalkin has been remeasured, 21ft. 7in., so takes second prize from Lestris by 6s. in race of Aug. 21. Atalanta and Bessie sailed off their tie for the pennant in first class in the above race, Atalanta winning.

BLUE WITH A GOLD CASTLE.

SHONA--SHADOW.

THE races between Madge and Shadow left the question so far an open one that the friends of each yacht have for five years held different opinions on the matter. Perhaps a little light may be shed on the question by the race of Saturday at Marblehead, in which another Watson boat, this time a five-tonner instead of a ten, met the Shadow and beat her squarely beyond doubt or cavil. Shadow has been generally admitted to be the fastest boat of her size and type in our waters, and her claim to this position cannot be questioned, as Wave's and Schemer's was after their defeat. As well-known she is a centerboard sloop 33ft. 6in. l. w. l., 14ft. 4in. beam and 5ft. 4in. draft, while her rival, a thoroughbred cutter of extreme type, is 33ft. 6in. l. w. l., 5ft. 9in. beam and over 6ft. draft. Shadow is 36ft. 8in. over all, while Shona is 42ft., hence the small boat gives time to the large one under a rule of length plus 1-5 overhang. The little cutter, handled by John Barr, beat the famous sloop, sailed by Capt. Crocker, 4m. on even time, and under a length and sail area rule would have made a far better showing.

LARCHMONT Y. C., FALL PENNANT REGATTA.—On Sept. 4 the Larchmont Y. C. sailed the annual fall pennant regatta in a strong S.E. wind over the club course, from Larchmont to Execution buoy, thence to Matinnicock buoy, thence to Captain's Island and back to finish, thence to Execution buoy, thence to finish for Class II., 22 miles. For the other classes from Matinnicock to starting line, thence to Execution and back to finish, 17 miles. Only 8 yachts started as follows:

		Length.
	CLASS II.	
Santapogue	Arthur Hunter	40.08
Mona	Leslie Cotton	38.06
	CLASS IV.	
Zoe	Oswald Sanderson	22.08
Gannet	Oliver Adams	21.10
	CLASS V.	
Mimic	George G. Murry	27.04
	CLASS VIII.	
Orienta	G. I. Seney	21.11
Nezle	Com. W. S. Alley	20.00
Dorothy	W. H. Coombs	20.06

The whistles blew at 11:47 and 11:57. The start was made as follows:

Santapogue	11 49 01	Volusia	11 56 10	
Orienta	11 49 01	Mimic	11 57 16	
Mona	11 50 06	Zoe	11 58 59	
Nezle	11 50 33	Gannet	11 59 00	
Dorothy	11 52 36			

There was wind and sea enough to make lively work and reefs were turned in with difficulty. The times were:

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
CLASS 2.				
Santapogue	11 49 01	3 55 00	4 05 59	4 05 59
Mona	11 50 06	3 58 30	4 08 24	4 06 06
Volusia	11 56 10	Disabled.		
CLASS 4.				
Zoe	11 56 00	4 17 09	4 20 09	4 20 09
Gannet	11 57 00	4 16 54	4 19 54	4 18 17
CLASS 5.				
Mimic	11 57 00	Withdrew.		
CLASS 8.				
Nezle	11 50 33	4 17 53	4 27 20	4 23 16
Dorothy	11 53 36	4 34 00	4 40 24	4 35 09
Orienta	11 49 01	Disabled.		

Orienta capsized and Volusia carried away a shroud and withdrew. The judges were Messrs. J. T. Fisher, E. J. Greacen and F. C. Griffith.

THE CAPSIZE OF THE FROLIC.—Last week, when bound to Marblehead, the yacht Frolic, lately sunk and raised in Boston harbor, picked up a headless body, supposed to be that of a boy who was lost from her when she sank. We have not yet learned the previous history of this boat. Cannot some of our Boston readers furnish it?

THE GALATEA'S MONKEY is an expert sailor and "mans" the yards as well as the captain himself. Landswomen, when they call on Lieut. and Mrs. Henn, do not know which the most to admire, this cute little beast, the shipshape saloon, or the curiosities de voyage collected by Mrs. Henn and which she kindly exhibits to favored visitors. The monkey, however, is regarded as the great gun of all, but time will show if he is the mascot the sailors think him when "mug" day arrives.—*Boston Herald.*

"I AM WELL AND STRONG and don't need to insure." Queer logic! When you are sick and broken down you *can't* get insured. Now is the time to insure—in the Travelers, of Hartford, Conn., best and cheapest of sound companies.—*Adv.*



HUMPHREYS'
Homeopathic Veterinary Specifics for
HORSES, CATTLE, SHEEP, DOGS, HOGS, POULTRY.
Used by U. S. Governm't.
Chart on Rollers,
and Book Sent Free.
Humphreys' Med. Co., 109 Fulton St., N. Y.



Oil-Tanned Moccasins.
For Hunting, Fishing, Canoeing, &c. They are easy to the feet, and very durable. Made to order in a variety of styles and warranted the genuine article. Send for price list. M. S. HUTCHINGS, Dover, N.H. BOX 368, DAME, STODDARD & KENDALL, Boston; HENRY C. SQUIRES, New York; F. CHAS. EICHEL, Philadelphia; VON LENGERKE & DETMOLD, New York and Newark, N. J., Agents.

WALLACE'S
Map of the Adirondacks.
IN CLOTH COVERS. PRICE $1.00.
Forest and Stream Publishing Co.,
39 Park Row, N. Y.

The Fluttering Fly.
PATENTED MAY 4, 1886.


THE FLUTTERING FLY.
Patented May 4th, 1886.

With the exception of our Patent Compensating Reels and Section Bamboo Rods which we introduce to the public, this fly, invented by Mr. Wakeman Holberton, is unquestionably the greatest and most radical improvement in fishing tackle ever made. The chief points of manifest superiority of this method of tying flies over the old-fashioned way are:

1st—The wonderfully life-like and fluttering motion this fly has when moved on the water.

2d—The fish is almost certain to be hooked if it touches the fly.

3d—Any of the present favorite combinations of color and form can be tied in this way. Thus, those who believe that fish are attracted by particular colors or forms of fly, can have their old patterns in the patent style.

4th—These flies not only offer less resistance to the wind in casting, but more resistance to the water in drawing. Hence one can do as good work with a small hook tied this way as a large hook tied as before. Experience proves that flies dressed this way can be tied on hooks two sizes smaller than one would use on old-fashioned flies.

We take this means of notifying dealers and fly-tyers that we shall prosecute any infringement of our rights under this patent to the fullest extent of the law. Our course, in regard to the protection of our patents and copyrights, is known to some people. We assure such people that the same old course will still be pursued by this firm.

We add a few extracts selected from the numerous and unanimously complimentary press notices of this fly. We could add many letters from well-known and expert anglers if we were willing to drag the names of private gentlemen into our advertisements.

Scientific American: "When so arranged the wings offer less resistance to the air in casting. As the fly is slowly drawn toward the angler the wings expand, and give it a fluttering, life-like motion, much more alluring to the fish."

Forest and Stream: " * * * more like a natural insect than the old patterns whose wings close when being drawn through the water. * * * Great merit lies in its superior hooking qualities. A fish cannot nip at the wings or tail, but swallows the hook before any part of the fly."

American Angler: "There is no question as to the killing qualities of this fly. All fish are attracted more by the action of the fly than by color or form. * * * This fly will certainly, when drawn against the current or over a placid pool, *seam* the surface with an attractive wake, and its expanded wings will create a fluttering motion, assimilating the struggles of a live insect. * * * We are told that few fish are lost by those who use this fly. We do not doubt it."

ABBEY & IMBRIE, Manufacturers of Fine Fishing Tackle,
18 Vesey Street (Fourth door from the Astor House), New York.

WINCHESTER
PAPER SHOT SHELLS.
First Quality.
All Sizes from 4 to 20.



Waterproofed.
All Winchester Shells take the Winchester No. 2 Copper Primers.



10 and 12 Gauge only.



No. 2 Copper Primer.



All Waterproofed and have no Superiors.
WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO.,
Send for 76-page Illustrated Catalogue.
NEW HAVEN, CONN.

SMALL YACHTS.
By C. P. KUNHARDT.
500 Pages, 73 Plates. Price, postpaid, $7.00.
SEND FOR DESCRIPTIVE CIRCULAR.
FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO., 39 Park Row, New York.

Barnard's Celebrated Sportsmen's Wear.

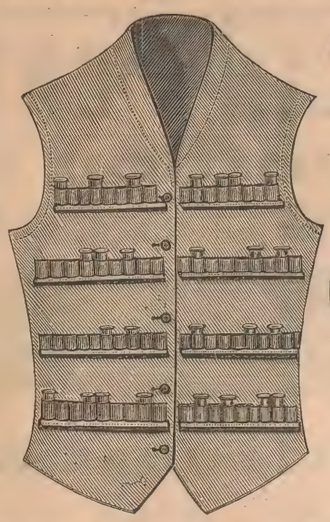
IN

DOGSKIN, SHEEPSKIN, CORDUROY, MACKINTOSH, HORSEHIDE, MOLESKIN, CANVAS, FLANNEL.

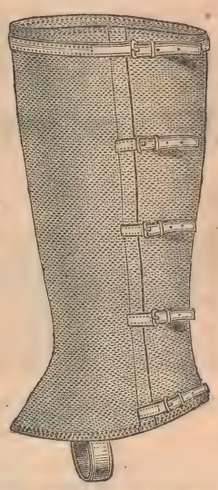


COATS.

No. A 1, 8 oz. canvas	$ 4 25
" A 1, 10 oz. "	4 50
" A 1, 8 oz. " mackinaw lined	7 50
" A 1, 10 oz. " " "	8 00
" A 1, Mackintosh	6 50
" A 1, " mackinaw lined	10 00
" A 1, Best corduroy, drill lined	12 00
" A 1, " " canton flannel lined	13 00
" A 1, " " mackinaw lined	14 00
" A 1, 2d quality corduroy, drill lined	7 50
" A 1, 2d " " canton flannel lined	8 50
" A 1, 2d quality corduroy, mackinaw lined	9 50
" A 1, Horsehide, drill lined	14 00
" A 1, " canton flannel lined	15 00
" A 1, " mackinaw lined	16 00
" A 1, Horsehide and corduroy reversible	20 00
" 1, 8 oz. canvas	3 25
" 1, 10 oz. "	3 50
" 2, Strong drilling	2 50
" 3, Strong drilling, without sleeves	1 75
" 4, Old style coat, strong drill with sleeves	1 50



Vests,
Pants,
Leggins,
Hats and Caps,
Cartridge Belts,
Cartridge Bags,
Gun Covers,
Gun Cases.



Every sportsman knows how much comfort and pleasure a perfect fitting hunting suit gives. We guarantee to furnish exactly this.





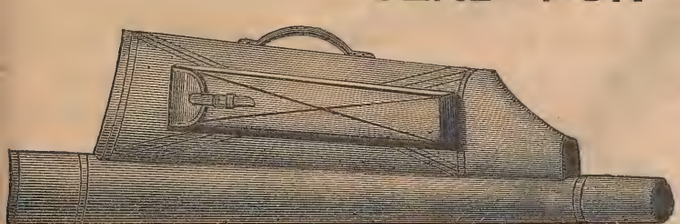


It is some years since we first placed on the market the Barnard Shooting Coat. It at once met with the approval of every sportsman who saw it. While it was considered at that time as the most complete shooting coat made, we have from time to time added little improvements which sportsmen know how to appreciate, and which has kept it far in advance of all competitors. The special features of the A 1 Barnard Shooting Coat are the game pockets, extending all the way around the skirt, and is divided into three sections, with a separate entrance to each. This admits of carrying game so that they will balance the load of shells if they are carried in the pockets, or to place it so that it will offer the least inconvenience possible to the shooter in walking. The shoulder pieces are padded with a soft, springy material to prevent the gun when carried on the shoulder from bruising it. The collar is made of the softest corduroy, of the color to correspond with the coat (dead grass color), and the cuffs are also lined or faced with corduroy. After considerable study and experiment we now cut a sleeve so that the arms can be raised in shooting, and not lift the load of game and shells.

Please observe that every coat that we sell to the trade bears on the lining our trade mark.

Our line includes everything required to make a complete sportsman's outfit. To those living out of town, our measurement blanks will afford a perfect means of being well suited. Goods sent C. O. D. with privilege of examination, or post paid on receipt of price.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE.





A. G. SPALDING & BROS.,

Sole Agents,

241 Broadway, NEW YORK.

108 Madison Street, CHICAGO.

THE Atlantic Ammunition COMPANY,

(LIMITED.)

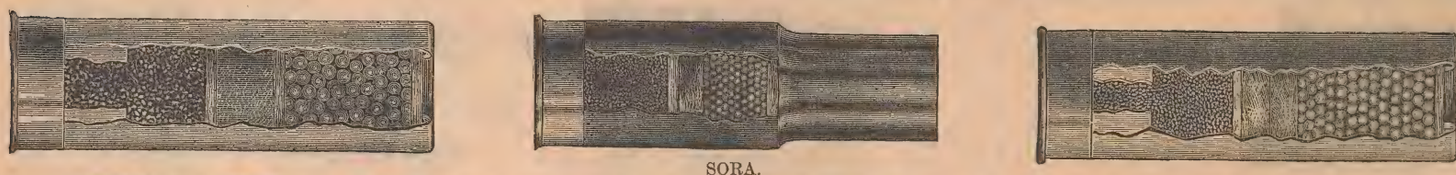
291 Broadway, New York.

Manufacturers of

CHAMBERLIN CARTRIDGES,

Fixed Ammunition for Shotguns.

Under the Chamberlin Patents.



SORA.

The Most Convenient and Best Ammunition.

Loaded by machinery. Every cartridge perfect. Every one alike. Wadding of uniform thickness, and placed squarely upon the powder and shot. Rammed with uniform pressure, sufficient to obtain the best result. Beautifully and securely crimped.

ALL DANGER FROM HANDLING POWDER IS AVOIDED by the use of these cartridges, and they are the safest form in which ammunition can be carried in stock or transportation.

Highest scores on record have been made with Chamberlin Cartridges. Persons who use them in the field are constantly speaking in their praise.

SOLD BY PRINCIPAL GUN DEALERS THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY.



TROUT FLIES,

36c. Per Dozen.

H. H. KIFFE,
318 FULTON STREET, BROOKLYN, N. Y
Send for Fishing Tackle Catalogue.

"REPELLENE."

An Infallible Preventive of the Attacks of Mosquitoes, Black Flies, Gnats, And All Other Insects.

Neat, clean and easily applied. Contains NO TAR, will not *stain* nor *injure* the skin, easily washed off, may be carried without danger of leaking or spilling.

Price, 25 Cents Per Box.

NEW YORK AGENTS:

ABBEY & IMBRIE, 18 Vesey Street.
THOS. J. CONROY, 65 Fulton Street.

Decoy Ducks.

The Best, $5.00 Per Doz.

MANUFACTURED BY

M. C. WEDD,
104 Manhattan Street, Rochester, N. Y.

Decoys

SEND FOR PRICE LIST OF THE FINEST DECOY DUCKS IN THE WORLD.

H. A. STEVENS, Manufacturer.
WEEDSPORT, N. Y.

SCREW PLATES, TAPS, DIES, ETC., FOR gunsmiths and amateurs. Send for illustrated catalogue to S. W. CARD & CO., Mansfield, Mass.

FILE BINDERS,

Size to suit FOREST AND STREAM,
FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE
Price, $1.50.

JAS. F. MARSTERS,

55 COURT STREET, BROOKLYN. DEALER IN

Fine Fishing Tackle.

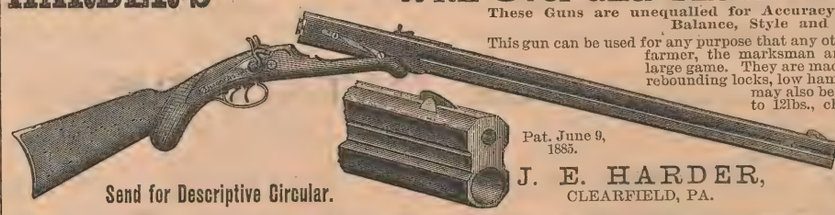
First Quality Goods at Lower Prices than any other House in America.

Brass Multiplying Reels with Balance Handles, first quality and fine finish. 75ft., $1.00; 120ft., $1.25; 180ft., $1.50: 240ft., $1.75; 300ft., $2.00; 450ft., $2.25; 600ft., $2.50. Any of the above Reels with Drags, 25 cts. extra; nickel plated, 50 cts. extra. Brass Click Reels, 20yds., 50 cts.; 30yds., 75 cts.; 60yds., $1.00; nickel plated, 50 cts. extra. Marster's Celebrated Hooks Snelled on Gut, Limerick, Kirby Limerick, Sproat, Carlisle, Chestertown, O'Shaughnessy, Kinsey, Aberdeen, Sneck Bent, and all other hooks. Single gut, 12 cts. per doz.; double, 20 cts. per doz.; treble, 30 cts. per doz. Put up one-half dozen in a package. Single Gut Trout and Black Bass Leaders, 1yd., 5 cts.; 2yds., 10 cts., 3yds., 15 cts. Double Twisted Leaders, 3 length, 5 cts.; treble twisted, 3 length, 10 cts. Trout Flies, 60 cts. per doz. Black Bass Flies, $1.00 per doz. Trout and Black Bass Bait Rods, 9ft. long, $1.25 to $5.00. Trout and Black Bass Fly Rods, 10ft. long, $1.50 to $10.00. Also forty-eight different styles of rods for all kinds of fishing. Samples of hooks, leaders, etc, sent by mail on receipt of price in money or stamps. SEND STAMP FOR CATALOGUE. **THE MANUFACTURE OF SNELLED HOOKS AND LEADERS A SPECIALTY.**

Established 20 Years. OPEN EVENINGS. **J. F. MARSTERS, 55 Court Street, Brooklyn.**

HARDER'S Patent Breech-Loading Rifle and Shotgun.

With Over and Under Barrels.



Pat. June 9, 1885.

Send for Descriptive Circular.

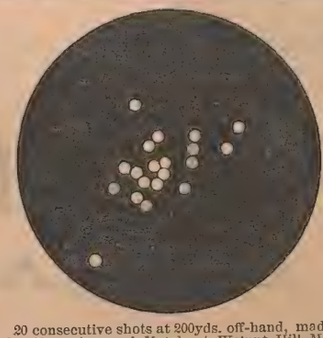
J. E. HARDER,
CLEARFIELD, PA.

These Guns are unequalled for Accuracy, Range, Safety, Workmanship, Balance, Style and Material.

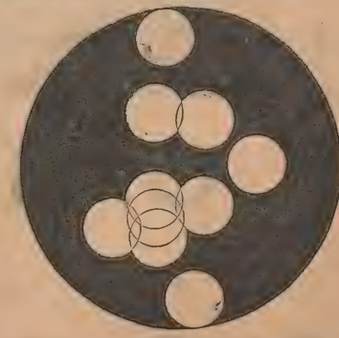
This gun can be used for any purpose that any other two guns are used for. For the farmer, the marksman and the hunter, for both small and large game. They are made of the finest materials, with steel rebounding locks, low hammers, set trigger to rifle barrel that may also be used as a single trigger. Weight, 9 to 12lbs., checkered pistol grip, oiled or varnished stock, line engraving. .32, .38 and .44-calibers kept in stock, using Winchester cartridges, 12, 16 and 20-gauge shot barrels. Price, $45 for any length barrels. If pistol grip and engraving are not wanted price will be $5 less.



10 consecutive shots at 200yds. off-hand, Dec. 18, 1885, with Ballard 6½ Rifle, 38—55, by Wm. P. Gage, Saratoga, N. Y. Highest recorded score in the U. S. on the American Decimal Target, counting 95.
Cut is one-quarter size.



20 consecutive shots at 200yds. off-hand, made in the Sharpshooters' Match at Walnut Hill, Mass., Dec. 26, 1881, by H. G. Bixby, of Nashua, N. H., being two consecutive scores counting 115 each on the Mass. Target. These were made with a Ballard 6½, 38—55. *Cut is one-sixth size.*



10 consecutive shots at 200yds. with rest, made at Guttenberg, N. J., on May 8, 1886, by M. Dorrler, using a Ballard No. 10 Rifle, 38—55.
Cut is full size.

Send for Reduced Price List of Marlin and Ballard Rifles, dated June 1st, 1886.

THE MARLIN FIRE ARMS CO., New Haven, Conn.

The Forest and Stream Publishing Co. will send post paid any book published on receipt of publisher's price.

Sportsman's Library.

List of Sportsman's Books

We will forward any of these Books by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price.

No books sent unless money accompanies the order.

POSITIVELY NO BOOKS EXCHANGED.

ANGLING.

Adirondack Fishes, Fred Mather	25
American Angler's Book, Norris	5 50
Angling	50
Angling Talks, Dawson	50
Angling, A Book on, Francis	7 50
Black Bass Fishing, Henshall	3 00
Fish and Fishing, Manly	5 25
Fishing, Bottom or Float	50
Fishing in American Waters, Scott, illus	2 50
Fishing With the Fly, Orvis-Cheney Collect.	2 50
Fly Fishing in Maine Lakes	1 25
Fly Rods and Fly Tackle, Wells	2 50
Frank Forester's Fish and Fishing	2 50
Frank Forester's Fishing With Hook and Line	25
Fyshe and Fysshyne	1 00
Fresh and Salt Water Aquarium	50
Modern Practical Angler, a Guide to Fly Fishing	2 00
Practical Trout Culture	1 00
Practical Fisherman	4 20
Prime's I Go a-Fishing	2 50
Rod and Line in Colorado Waters	1 00
Scientific Angler	1 50
Superior Fishing, or the Striped Bass, Trout, etc., by Roosevelt	2 00
Trolling for Pike, Salmon and Trout	50
The Game Fish of the Northern States and British Provinces, by Roosevelt	2 00
Trout Culture, Slack	1 00

BIRDS.

American Bird Fancier	50
Baird's Birds of North America	30 00
Bird Notes	75
Birds Nesting	1 25
Birds of Eastern Pennsylvania	4 00
Birds and Their Haunts	3 00
Cage and Singing Birds, Adams	50
Coues' Key to North American Birds	15 00
Game Water Birds of the Atlantic Coast, Roosevelt	2 00
Holden's Book of Birds, pa	25
Minot's Land and Game Birds	3 00
Native Song Birds	75
Naturalists' Guide, Maynard	2 00
Natural History of Birds	3 00
Samuel's Birds of New England	4 00
Shore Birds	15

BOATING AND YACHTING.

A Canoe Trip, or a Lark on the Water	30
Around the World in the Yacht Sunbeam	3 00
Boat Racing, Brickwood	2 50
Boating Trip on New England Rivers	1 25
Book of Knots, by Tom Bowling	1 25
Canoe and Boat Building for Amateurs, W. P. Stephens	1 50
Canoe and Camp Cookery, Seneca	1 00
Canoe Handling, C. B. Vaux	1 00
Canoeing in Kanuckia, Norton & Halberton	1 25
Canoe and Camera	1 50
Canoe, Voyage of the Paper, Bishop's	1 50
Cruises in Small Yachts	2 50
Corinthian Yachtsman	1 50
Donaldson's Steam Machinery	1 50
Four Months in a Sneakbox, Bishop	1 50
Frazar's Practical Boat Sailing	1 00
How to Make Knots, Bends and Splices, by T. E. Biddle	50
Inland Cruise	1 00
Model Yachts and Boats, Grosvenor	2 00
Paddle and Portage	1 50
Practical Boat Sailing, Davies	2 00
Practical Boat Building, Nelson	1 00
The America's Cup, paper 50; cloth	1 00
The Canoe Aurora, Dr. C. A. Neide	1 00
Vacation Cruising, Rothrick	1 50
Yacht Architecture, Dixon Kemp	16 80
Yacht and Boat Sailing, Kemp	10 00
Yachts, Small, C. P. Kunhardt	7 00
Yachtsman's Guide, Patterson	3 00
Yachtsman's Manual and Handy Book, by Qualtrough	3 50

CAMPING AND TRAPPING.

Adventures in the Wilderness	1 25
Amateur Trapper, paper 50c.; bds	75
Camps and Tramps in the Adirondacks, Northrup	1 25
Three in Norway, or Rifle, Rod and Gun in Norway	1 75
Camps in the Rockies, Grohman	1 75
Camp Life in the Wilderness	30
Camping and Cruising in Florida, Henshall	1 50
Canoe and Camp Cookery, by "Seneca"	1 00
Complete American Trapper, Gibson	1 00
Hints on Camping	1 25
How to Camp Out, Gould	75
How to Hunt and Trap, Batty's	1 50
Rustling in the Rockies	1 00
Trapper's Guide, by S. Newhouse, 8vo., illus	1 50

HUNTING—SHOOTING.

Across Country Wanderer	5 00
American Sportsman, The, Lewis	2 50
Crack Shot (The Rifle), "Barber," illus	1 25
Dead Shot (The Gun), illus	1 25
Down the West Branch, by Capt. Farrar	1 25
Field, Cover and Trap Shooting	2 00
Frank Forester's Sporting Scenes and Characters, 2 vol., cloth	4 00
Frank Forester's Manual for Young Sportsmen	2 00
Frank Forester's Fugitive S. Sketches, pa	1 00
How I Became a Crack Shot, Farrow	1 00
How I Became a Sportsman	2 40
Hunting and Hunters of all Nations, Frost	1 50
Hunting Trips of a Ranchman, Roosevelt	3 50
Hurlingham Gun Club Rules	25
Instructions in Rifle Firing, by Capt. Bluut	2 00
Nimrod in the North, Schwatka	2 50
Poems of the Rod and Gun, McLellan	2 00
Rifle Practice, Wingate	1 50
Rod and Gun in California	1 50
Shooting	50
Shooting, Dougall	3 00
Shooting on the Wing	75
Sport, Fox Hunting, Salmon Fishing, etc., W. B. Davenport, illus	7 50
Sport with Gun and Rod, cloth	10 00
Sport with Gun and Rod, new, plain edition. Embossed leather	5 00 15 00
Sporting Adventures in the Far West	1 50
Still-Hunter, Van Dyke	2 00
Stephens' Lynx Hunting	1 25
Stephens' Fox Hunting	1 25
Stephens' Young Moose Hunters	1 50
The Gun and its Development, Greener	2 50
Wild Animals and Birds, their Haunts and Habits	1 75

GUIDE BOOKS AND MAPS.

Adirondacks, Map of, Stoddard	1 00
Farrar's Guide to Moosehead Lake, pa. 50; cl.	1 00
Farrar's Guide to Richardson and Rangeley Lake, paper 50c.; cloth	1 00
Farrar's Pocket Map of Moosehead Lake	50
Farrar's Pocket Map of Rangeley Lake R'g'n	50
Florida Annual	50
Guide Book and Map of Dead River Region	50
Guide to Adirondack Region, Stoddard	25
Map of Androscoggin Region	50
Map of Northern Maine, Steele	1 00
Map of the Indian River, Florida, Le Baron, strong linen paper, $5; plain	2 00
Map of the Thousand Islands	50
Map of the Yellowstone Park	2 50
Muskoka and Northern Lakes of Canada	1 00

HORSE.

American Roadsters and Trotting Horses	5 00
Boots and Saddles, Mrs. Custer	1 50
Boucher's Method of Horsemanship	1 00
Bruce's Stud Book, 3 vols	30 00
Dadd's American Reformed Horse Book, 8vo	2 50
Dadd's Modern Horse Doctor, 12mo	50
Horses, Famous American Race	75
Horses, Famous American Trotting	75
Horses, Famous, of America	1 50
How to Ride and School a Horse	1 00
Jenning's Horse Training	1 25
Manual of the Horse	25
Mayhew's Horse Doctor	3 00
Mayhew's Horse Management	3 00
McClure's Stable Guide	1 00
Rarey's Horse Tamer	50
Riding and Driving	20
Riding Recollections, Whyte Melville's	3 00
Stonehenge, Horse Owner's Cyclopedia	3 75
Stonehenge on the Horse, English edit'n, 8vo	3 50
Stonehenge on the Horse, Amer. ed., 12mo	2 00
The Book of the Horse	8 00
Veterinary Dictionary, Going	2 00
Wallace's American Stud Book	10 00
Wallace's American Trotting Register, 2 vols	20 00
Woodruff's Trotting Horses of America	2 50
Youatt on the Horse	2 00

KENNEL.

American Kennel, Burges	3 00
British Dogs, Dalziel	4 00
Dog, Diseases of, Dalziel	80
Dog, Diseases of, Hill	2 00
Dog Breaking, Floyd	50
Dog Breaking, by Holabird	25
Dog Breaking, Hutchinson	3 00
Dog, the Dinks, Mayhew and Hutchinson	3 00
Dog Training vs. Breaking, Hammond	1 00
Dogs and Their Doings, Morris	1 75
Dogs of Great Britain, America and other Countries	2 00
Dogs, Management of, Mayhew, 16mo	75
Dogs, Points of Judging	50
Dogs, Richardson, pa. 30c.; cloth	60
Dogs and Their Ways, Williams	1 25
Dogs and the Public	75
Dogs, Their Management and Treatment in Disease, by Ashmont	2 00
Englishe Dogges, Reprint of 1576	50
English K. C. S. Book, Vol I	5 00
English K. C. S. Book, Vols. III. to IX., each	4 50
English K. C. S. Book, Vols. XI. to XII., each	4 50
Glover's Album, Treatise on Canine Diseases	50
Our Friend the Dog	3 00
Practical Kennel Guide, Stables	1 50
Setter Dog, the, Laverack	3 00
Stonehenge, Dog of British Islands	6 00
The Dog, by Idstone	1 25
The Mastiff, the History of, M. B. Wynn	2 50
Vero Shaw's Book on the Dog, cloth, $8.00; morocco	22 50
Youatt on the Dog	2 50

SPORTS AND GAMES.

American Boy's Own Book Sports and Games	2 00
Athletic Sports for Boys, bds. 75c.; cloth	1 00
Boy's Treasury of Sports and Pastimes, etc.	2 00
Cassell's Book of Sports and Pastimes	3 00
Croquet	20
Easy Whist	50
Hands at Whist	50
Instruction in the Indian Club Exercise	25
Skating	25
Stonehenge, Encyclopedia of Rural Sports	7 50
Whist for Beginners	50

MISCELLANEOUS.

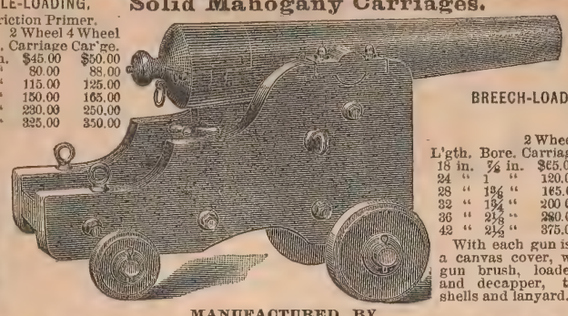
A Naturalist's Rambles About Home, Abbott	1 50
Adventures of a Young Naturalist	1 75
Amateur Photographer	1 00
Animal Plagues, Fleming	4 80
Antelope and Deer of America	2 50
Atlas of Jersey Coast	1 50
Black Hills of Dakota, Ludlow, quarto, cloth Government report	2 50
Common Objects of the Seashore	50
Eastward Ho!	1 25
Historical and Biographical Atlas of New Jersey Coast	5 00
How to Make Photographs	1 00
Humorous Sketches, Seymour	6 00
Insects Injurious to Vegetation	6 50
Keeping One Cow	1 00
Life and Writings of Frank Forester, 2 vols. per vol	1 50
Mammals of New York, paper $4; cloth	5 00
Manard's Manual of Taxidermy	1 25
Manton's Taxidermy Without a Teacher	50
North American Insects	1 50
Old St. Augustine, Fla., illus	1 50
Packard's Half-Hours With Insects	2 50
Pistol, The	50
Photography for Amateurs	60
Practical Forestry, by Fuller	1 50
Practical Taxidermy and Home Decoration, Batty	1 50
Practical Orange Culture	1 00
Practical Poultry Keeping	2 00
Randall's Practical Shepherd	2 00
Sportsman's Gazetteer, Hallock	3 00
Sportsman's Hand Book, Col. Horace Park	1 00
Studies in Animal Life, Lewis	1 00
The Forester, by Brown	10 00
The Northwest Coast of America	20 00
The Taxidermists' Manual, Brown	1 00
Wild Flowers of Switzerland	15 00
Wild Woods Life, Farrar	1 25
Wilson's Noctes Ambrosiana, by Prof. Wilson, J. G. Lockhardt, James Hogg and Dr. Maginn, 6 vols., crown 8vo., cloth, $9.00; half calf	18 00
Woodcraft, by Nessmuk	1 00
Woods and Lakes of Maine	3 00
Youatt on Sheep	1 00

YACHT CANNON.

MUZZLE-LOADING. **Solid Mahogany Carriages.**

Using Friction Primer.

L'gth.	Bore.	2 Wheel Carriage.	4 Wheel Carriage.
18 in.	1 in.	$45.00	$50.00
24 "	1¼ "	80.00	88.00
28 "	1⅝ "	115.00	125.00
32 "	2 "	150.00	165.00
36 "	2⅜ "	230.00	250.00
42 "	3 "	325.00	350.00



We guarantee these Cannons to give perfect satisfaction in every respect.

BREECH-LOADING.

L'gth.	Bore.	4 Wheel Carriage. 2 Wheel Rubber Tires.
18 in.	⅞ in.	$65.00
24 "	1 "	120.00
28 "	1⅜ "	165.00
32 "	1¾ "	200.00
36 "	2⅛ "	280.00
42 "	2½ "	375.00

$70.00
128.00
175.00
215.00
300.00
400.00

With each gun is furnished a canvas cover, wiping rod, gun brush, loader, capper and decapper, two brass shells and lanyard.

MANUFACTURED BY

The Strong Fire Arms Co.,

NEW HAVEN, CONN., U. S. A.

FOR SALE AT

BOSTON: CHAS. C. HUTCHINSON, 126 Commercial st.

NEW YORK: All the leading dealers in Sporting and Yachting Goods.

CHICAGO: SHELTON BRASS HARDWARE CO. 177 Lake st.

REELS, LINES, HOOKS,

THOS. H. CHUBB,

The Fishing Rod Manufacturer.

ORANGE CO., POST MILLS, VT.

Send for Price List of Anglers' Supplies.

C. B. WILKINSON,

8 John St., near Broadway, N. Y.



MANUFACTURING JEWELER,

Medals and Badges

A SPECIALTY.

Special designs furnished on application free of charge.

SPORTSMEN'S CLOTHING!

ALSO CLOTHING FOR

Civil Engineers, Surveyors, Ranchmen, Miners, Lumbermen, Etc.,



Manuf. from Best CORDUROY, MACKINTOSH, CANVAS, MACKINAW, LEATHER, Etc.

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE.

THIS is our Skeleton Coat, of strong material, and weighs but 15 oz. Will mail it to you for $2. Send us breast measure.



UPTHEGROVE & McLELLAN, Valparaiso, Indiana.



SPORTSMEN'S WEAR.

Corduroy, Canvas Horsehide, Dogskin, Sheepskin, Mackintosh and Flannel Clothing

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION FOR SPORTSMEN

Gun Cases, Cartridge Belts and Equipments of all kinds.

CATALOGUE AND SAMPLES FREE.

GEO. BARNARD & CO.,

108 Madison Street, Chicago, Ill.

EASTERN AGENTS: A. G. SPALDING & BROS., 241 Broadway, N. Y.

PHILADELPHIA AGENTS: E. K. TRYON, JR. & CO.

Pictures of the Field.

Phototypes of the Pictures by John M. Tracy.

MR. JOHN M. TRACY has won a reputation for his faithful portraits of dogs and his beautiful and sympathetic delineations of the incidents of the field. All the poetry and grace of a pointer or setter in the stubble have been caught with the eye of the artist and the enthusiasm of the sportsman, and transferred to the living canvas with a skill which has given Mr. Tracy a name above that of any other American artist in the same field.

We have for sale a series of admirable phototypes (photographs in printer's ink), of these paintings, which preserve with admirable fidelity the spirit of the originals. The phototypes are 15x20 inches. They are as follows:

Title of Picture.	*Name of Dog or Dogs.*
Quail Shooting in Tennessee,	Gladstone and Peep o' Day
On the Grouse Moor,	Emperor Fred
Prairie Chicken Shooting in Minnesota,	Dash III. and Countess May

Sent securely packed, postpaid, on receipt of price, $1.00 each.

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.

A Readable Volume.

DOWN THE WEST BRANCH;

OR,

Camps and Tramps Around Katahdin.

CAPT. FARRAR'S NEW BOOK.

Will be sent to any address on receipt of price, $1.25, by JAMAICA PUBLISHING CO., Jamaica Plains, Mass.



MARTIN'S "Business" Braided Silk Lines are made of the very best silk, both raw and soft, and are all that can be desired. Circulars and samples free. Made only by E. J. MARTIN, Rockville, Conn.

Wanted.

COPIES WANTED.—JAN. 4, 11, 18 and 25. FEB. 1, March 8 and Sept. 13, 1883; Feb. 7 and 14, March 6, 1884. We are short of these issues, and would be obliged if any of our readers having one or all of these numbers that they do not want will send to Forest and Stream Pub. Co., 39 Park Row, New York City. mar26,tf

WANTED.

Bear, Buffalo, Deer, Wolves, Foxes, Spotted Cats, Civit Cats, Lynx, Panthers, Antelope, Otter, Beavers and other animals and birds of all kinds. Address D. H. TALBOT, Sioux City, Ia.

For Sale.

BAMBOO POLES.—25,000 BAMBOO FISHING poles, 12, 13, 14 and 15ft., in bundles of 50, for sale at 29 Burling Slip, N. Y., by BURDETT & DENNIS. jy8,tf

WILD RICE. $2 PER BUSHEL. CHAS. GILCHRIST, Fishery Inspector, Port Hope, Ont., Canada. aug19,tf

LIVE QUAIL FOR SALE

In fine condition. Western birds. E. B. WOODWARD, 174 Chambers street, New York.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN.—ONE JOHN A. Nichols' B. L., 12-bore, 30in., 8¼lbs., finest Quality, elaborately engraved, highly finished and perfectly new. Will be sold at one-half the original cost. Can be seen at H. C. SQUIRES, 178 Broadway, New York. sept2,tf

ANTELOPES FOR SALE at $5 a piece; are perfectly tame. Make great pets in a yard or park. Also Prairie Dogs at $3 a pair. Address W. J. HILL, HUTCHINSON, KAN.

FOR SALE CHEAP.—A COPY OF VERO Shaw's Dog Book, bound in full morocco. SENECA, this office.

FOR SALE.—10-BORE GREENER HAMMERless gun, recent make and finest quality; exactly as good as new; splendid shooter, full case and implements. Will be sold at half its cost. J. M. FAVILL, 1 State st., N. Y. sept9,2t

FOR SALE.—LIVE GOLDEN AND SILVER pheasants. CHAS. I. GOODALE, Taxidermist, 93 Sudbury st., Boston, Mass. sept9,4t

FOR SALE.—NEW WINCHESTER .40-60 rifle cheap. F. A. WHITMAN, Macomb, Ill. 1t

In the Stud.

Memphis and Avent Kennel.

IN THE STUD.

The four field trial and bench show winners that annot be equalled in America.

Champion PAUL GLADSTONE, fee $50.

Champion RODERIGO, fee $75.

REBEL WIND'EM, winner English Derby, blood brother of Count Noble, fee $50.

CANADA PEG, bred by Dr. N. Rowe, National Derby winner, fee $50.

Broken dogs for sale.

Address J. M. AVENT, Hickory Valley, Tenn., or MEMPHIS & AVENT KENNEL, Memphis, Tenn.

Owners of Beagle Bitches!!

I offer the services of the following famous English beagle stud dogs:

CAMERON'S RACKET (Rally—Louise), pure Rowett; beautifully marked white, black and tan; a grand hunter; winner of first and special, Cleveland, 1886, only time shown; a grand stock-getter.

RACER (Rally - Lill), pure Rowett; white, black and rich tan; a phenomenal stud dog; sire of Little Duke, Pet. Racer, Jr., &c., &c.

CHAMPION BANNERMAN, imported; height, 11½ in; the only champion basket beagle in the country; winner of three 1sts, three championships and seven specials. Has never been beaten when scored by points. A wonderful stock-getter and splendid little hunter.

Stud Fee, for either, $10. Full particulars on application. A. C. KRUEGER, tf Wrightsville, York County, Pa.

FOREST CITY KENNELS.

St. Bernards and English Pugs.

IN THE STUD.

Champion rough-coated St. Bernard **Cæsar** (A.K.R. 22); fee $25. English pug **Sam**; fee $10. Pups for sale. Address with stamp, Portland, Me.

MEMNON,

Champion Greyhound of England and America, in the stud. Puppies for sale.
TERRA COTTA KENNELS, Box 345, Toronto, Can.

SMALL IMPORTED PRIZE PUG DOG

Silver Shoe.

Particulars, pedigree and references to FRANK QUINBY, P. O. Box 555, N. Y. City. Stud fee, $10. may20,tf

In the Stud.

IN STUD.

DEERHOUNDS.

Champion Chieftain,	**Fee $50.**
Champion Bran, -	**" 25.**

FOX-TERRIERS.

Belgrave Primrose,	**Fee $15.**
Mixture - -	**" 15.**

BULLDOGS.

Ch. Robinson Crusoe,	**Fee $25.**
Champion Tippoo, -	**" 25.**
Champion Romulus,	**" 20.**

HILLSIDE KENNELS,

LANCASTER,

MASS.

St. Bernards and English Mastiffs

MERCHANT PRINCE

AND

ILFORD CAUTION

IN THE STUD.

A few very fine pups by both dogs on sale. Send for catalogue. Photos of either, 25 cents.

Fine pair breeding mastiffs for sale, Turk A.K.R. 2222), Druidess (A.K.R. 2221).

E. H. MOORE,
Melrose, Mass.

IN THE STUD.

ENGLISH MASTIFF HERO III.

Winner of first prize and special prize for the best dog or bitch, at Pittsburgh, 1886.

FEE - - - $25.

Pups for sale. For picture and pedigree, address VICTOR M. HALDEMAN,
jy15,3mos General Wayne, Delaware Co Pa.

The "Boss" in Stud.

Services limited to ten approved bitches, at $50 each. A. K. R. 2218. His ancestors all champion and show dogs. As a stud dog he cannot be excelled, his get being very large and finely marked.

Boss' Record.—Vhc. at New York in 1885, as a puppy. In 1886, 2d prize N. E. K. Club at Boston. He also took 2d prize in open class *and special prize as the best American bred mastiff* at the Westminster K. C., New York, 1886.

Boss is a large dog, weighing upward of 180 lbs.; is good in skull, with grand body, legs, feet and bone.—*Am. Field, April* 8, 1886.

J. L. WINCHELL, Fair Haven, Vt.

Champion Irish Setter GLENCHO,

KING OF IRISH SIRES.

Sire of more prize winners than any dog of any breed ever born in America. **Stud fee, $25.** The best of all, he is a first-class field dog and gets field dogs. Will have some Glencho puppies for sale this fall from handsome, first-class field bitches. W. H. PIERCE, Peekskill, N. Y. aug26,8t

Gus Bondhu

IN THE STUD.

Imported from Mr. Llewellin's kennels (he is bluest of the blue), by Dashing Bondhu ex Novel. He is also a grand field dog, as his record shows at the late trials of the N. F. T. Club at Grand Junction, beating such noted dogs as Gladstone Boy, Mainspring, Bessie A., Gath's Mark, Trinket's Bang and other fine ones. Fee $35. A. M. TUCKER, 85 Main street, Charlestown, Mass.

CHAMPION LAVERACK SETTER

ROCKINGHAM,

The acknowledged best English setter in America, and a grand field dog. Will be allowed to serve a limited number of approved bitches. Fee $50.

FRANK WINDHOLZ,
525 Sixth avenue, New York.

The Kennel.

FOR SALE.—3 IRISH SETTERS, PRIZE winners; 1 English setter; 3 English greyhounds; 1 English pointer. Drop postal for list and prices. MAJOR LOVEJOY, Bethel, Me. sept9,2t

FOR SALE.—THREE RED IRISH SETTERS, two dogs and one bitch, blood of champion Elcho, the dam imported of the La Thouche strain. Bred by Col. Warren, of Codrum, Ireland. Full pedigree given. Address PATRICK CRONIN, Newport, N. H. sep9,2t

WANTED.—A THOROUGHLY TRAINED beagle hound dog; no fancy price. Write full description to GEO. T. KING, P. O. Box 1, Richmond, Va. 1t

FOR SALE.—BEAGLE PUPS FROM 2 MOS. old to 1 yr., all nice, healthy ones. Will sell at from $5 to $10 each. J. SATTERTHWAITE, Jenkintown, Pa. sep9,2t

FOR SALE CHEAP.—TWO ENGLISH SETter pups, choice of litter, sired by Belthus, sire of champion Rockingham. HERMAN SCHELLHASS, 6 Brevoort Place, Brooklyn, N.Y. sep9,2t

The Kennel.

Clovernook Kennel

Has placed the following on its private sale list:

DEERHOUNDS.

Champ. Mac (Paddy ex Lassie), 5 yrs.
Champ. Perth (Gillie ex Lufra), 2½ yrs.
Mercia (Rufus ex Minna), 4 yrs.
Bras and six bitch puppies, whelped July, 1886, by champion Mac ex Mercia.

FOX-TERRIERS.

Priscilla (Joker ex Warren Bessie) dam of Scarsdale Joe, in whelp.
Clover Belle (Joker ex Warren Wakeful), a numerous prize winner.
Clover Fidget (Belgrave Tory ex Tricksey).
Venom III. (Scamp ex Nance).
The above are all good brood bitches and mothers. Puppies by Bacchanel ex Delta and others. Apply by letter to EDWARD KELLY,
1t 185 Fifth ave., N. Y.

Rabbit Hounds.

A large lot of English beagles, 14 to 16in. high, dogs, bitches and puppies, broken and unbroken, at $10, $15 and $20 each. Satisfaction guaranteed. ASSOCIATED FANCIERS, 237 South Eighth st., Philadelphia, Pa. sep2,tf

Pointers & Setters For Sale.

Five liver and white pointer puppies, by Dean (Sensation—Daisy Dean) out of Fly (Charley Ross—Flirt), whelped July 8; all very handsome. Four setter puppies, by Sam (Sam—Smut II.) out of Smut II. (Trim—Smut), whelped July 1. Also pointer and setter puppies, 6 to 10 mos. old, ready to work this fall, and one or two trained setters and pointers. Also a St. Bernard dog, 3½ yrs. old, handsome, kind to children and a good watch dog. All pedigrees warranted. For further particulars address T. M. ALDRICH, Manton, R. I. sep2,4t

FOR SALE.

Five very nice puppies, black and white, sired by the field trial winners Gus Bondhu and Dash III. out of Gladstone and Rake bitches; three dogs and two bitches, 4 mos. old. Inquire of A. M. TUCKER, 85 Main st., Charlestown, Mass.

FOR SALE.—ITALIAN GREYHOUND PUPS from imported stock. Also fine English pugs. HENRY C. BURDICK, 150 Bridge street, Springfield, Mass. sep2,3mos

PRIZE AND PEDIGREE ENGLISH MASTIFFS.—Mr. James Hutchings, 25 Gandy st., Exeter, England, has several grand ones for sale, brindles and fawns, including stud dogs, brood bitches and puppies. Tourists' inspection invited.

MASTIFF FOR SALE.—YOUNG DOG, WELL bred, 110 lbs., an admirable watch dog for a country residence. Price $40. Address Box 1281, P. O. Providence, R. I. sep2,2t

LIBERTY.—PURE LLEWELLIN BITCH, 1st and special, Latonia; partly broken; fast and enduring youngster; $50. T. POTTER, Glendale, Ohio. sep2,2t

A KENNEL OF THOROUGHBRED FOXhounds for sale. Address Lock Box 12, Monroe, N. C. sep2,8t

FOR SALE.—A NUMBER OF WELL BRED and well broken pointers and setters; also dogs boarded and broken; satisfaction guaranteed. Address H. B. RICHMOND, Lakeville, Mass. sept2,tf

DO YOU WANT TO PURCHASE A LLEWELlyn setter pup of the very best breeding. Sire and dam thoroughly trained, that is sure to make a first-class dog; if so write for full pedigree and low price to CHAS. YORK, 9 and 11 Granite Block, Bangor, Me.

CHOICE RED IRISH SETTERS FOR SALE. Two dogs and one bitch pup, by Bruce (A.K.R. 54) out of Leigh Doane II. (A.K.R. 2080). Apply WM. H. CHILD, 613 Commerce st., Philadelphia, Pa. aug26,3t

FOR SALE.—A PURE WHITE ENGLISH setter dog, 21 mos. old, full pedigree guaranteed and warranted a perfect hunter on quail, woodcock or partridge. Can see him hunt till satisfied. Price $200. Address M. A. HANCHETT, Market & Union sts., Newark, N. J. 1t

FOR SALE—A BARGAIN.—BLACK, WHITE and tan Llewellin setter bitch Countess B. (A.K.R. 2486) (Dashing Lion ex Victoria, she Warwick ex Belle), 2 yrs. old, broken; sold in whelp to champions Foreman or Plantagenet. B. THORPE, Woodbury, N. J. 1t

FOR SALE.—THOROUGHBRED BULL-TERrier pups; dogs $15, bitches $10. Address H. B. BRACKETT, Littleton, N. H. sept9,2t

FOR SALE.—MUST BE SOLD, SIX BEAUTIful lemon and white pointer puppies, 6 mos. old, two dogs and four bitches. Sensation stock. Will be sold very cheap. For further particulars address MR. GEORGE HEWMANN, Huntington, L. I. 1t

FOR SALE.—FINE COCKERS, BLACK AND liver, white and tan; price low. W. J. FURNESS, Box 973, Ogdensburg, N. Y. 1t

FOR SALE.—ONE BRACE LEMON AND white pointer pups, 14 mos. old, ready for the breaker, by Beaufort ex Lady Maud. Fox-terrier bitch, imported, by Spice ex Belgrave Verity; one by Flippant ex Jill, and two dogs and one bitch, pups, by Regent Vox ex Jill. Full pedigrees and will sell cheap if taken soon. SURREY KENNELS, Ellicott City, Md. 1t

FOR SALE.—LITTER FOX-TERRIER PUPpies out of imported Jessie. Apply to SUMMIT KENNELS, 104 Summit ave., Jersey City, N. J. sept9,2t

WANTED.—A WELL BROKEN GOODlooking setter, English or blue belton preferred. Address with full description and price, W. W. TUCKER, P. O. Box 1338, N. Y. 1t

CHOICE RED IRISH SETTERS, WHELPED May 9, 1886, by champion Glencho from Ino (A.K.R. 3789). Printed pedigrees. F. L. WESTON, 494 Washington street, Boston, Mass. sept9,3t

BEAGLE DOG, BITCH AND THREE PUPS for sale or exchange for pair of pug pups. R. H. BRADLEY, Waynesburg, Greene Co., Pa. sep9,1t

FOR SALE.—POINTERS—THREE PUPPIES by Bob, litter brother to Bang Bang; two lemon and white dog puppies out of a bitch by Sensation out of Whiskey, and one bitch puppy out of a first-rate, well-bred bitch; also by Bob; dogs 2 mos. old, bitch 3 mos. old; $25 each. G. W. AMORY, Box 1245, Boston, Mass. sep9,2t

The Kennel.

Eastern Field Trials Club.

EIGHTH ANNUAL MEETING

To be held at

High Point, North Carolina.

OPEN TO THE WORLD.

Commencing Thursday, Nov. 18, 1886.

Trials to be run on quail under E. F. T. Club Rules.

ORDER OF RUNNING:

MEMBER'S STAKES.

Open only to club members, each entry to be owned three months prior to closing of stakes, and handled by the member making such entry. First prize, cup, value $100, to be known as Eastern Field Trials Cup; 2d prize, the Sanborn Cup, value $75; 3d prize, a piece of plate, value $50. Entries close Oct. 1, 1886. Each member allowed one entry free; each additional entry, $10.

EASTERN FIELD TRIALS DERBY.

Open to all setter and pointer puppies whelped on or after Jan. 1, 1885. Purse, $700. First prize, $400; 2d, $200; 3d, $100. FOREST AND STREAM donates $50 to handler of winner of 1st. $10 forfeit; $10 additional to fill; nominations closed May 1, 1886. The club offers the Eastern Field Trials Breeders' Cup, value $100, to the breeder of the winner of 1st in Derby, the breeder to be the owner of the dam of such winning puppy at the time the bitch was bred to the dog.

ALL-AGED POINTER STAKES.

Open to all pointers, except any first prize winner of any All-Aged Stake, or winner of any special pointer cup in All-Aged Stakes at any recognized field trials. First prize, $300; 2d, $150. $10 forfeit; $15 additional to fill; Entries close Oct. 1, 1886.

ALL-AGED SETTER STAKE.

Open to all setters except any first prize winners of any All-Aged Stake, or winner of any special setter cup in All-Aged Stakes at any recognized field trials. First prize, $300; 2d, $150. $10 forfeit; $15 additional to fill; entries close Oct. 1, 1886.

CHAMPION SWEEPSTAKES OF ALL-AGED STAKES.

Open to all previous winners of first prizes at any recognized field trials. $10 forfeit; $15 additional to fill; entries close Oct. 1, 1886, except for winners of 1886, which are to qualify right previous to running at $25. Two entries to fill to make a race. Club adds $100 cash and American Field donates a valuable silver cup, value $100, all to go to winner of first.

NOTICE.—Any trainer or owner working or shooting over any dog or dogs entered for trials south of the track of Piedmont Air Line, for a distance of 7 miles above and below and back of Hotel Bellevue, from Oct. 1 until conclusion of trials, shall forfeit all entrance moneys, purses and cups.

Good board at hotels from $1 up per day. Transportation to and from the grounds at moderate prices.

B. F. WILSON, President.

For further particulars and all communications address WASHINGTON A. COSTER, Sec'y & Treas., Box 30, Flatbush, Kings Co., N. Y.

Irish Setters

Under life insurance at $10 and upwards, by Chief out of Yoube, by Tim out of Jersey Beauty, Dorah, Petty, Florid; all well bred, thoroughly broken on game and good ones. Full explanation by circular. Both dogs in the stud at $25 to bitches of guaranteed field quality only. MAX WENZEL, 89 Fourth street, Hoboken, N. J.



DO YOU WANT A DOG?
DOG BUYERS' GUIDE.
Colored plates, **100 engravings** of different breeds, **prices** they are worth, and **where to buy them** Mailed for **15 Cents.**
ASSOCIATED FANCIERS,
237 S. Eighth St. Philadelphia, Pa.

ENGLISH SETTER PUPPIES.

From imported Flora, by Roy (Dash III.—Bessie), whelped March 3, 1886. Dogs or bitches. Will guarantee these pups to be just right; strong nose, natural hunters, and very staunch, requiring but little training. They are not sold to close out any scrub stock or to make room, but were bred especially for the trade, and to show as well in the field as on paper. Address, H. J. PIERRE, Winsted, Conn.

For Sale—English Pug Puppies.

From the best breeding in the country. Sire, champion Bradford Ruby (E. 13,834) out of Pinkey (A.K.R. 2145). 1st prize winner at Boston, 1886. Address T. H. ADAMS, Pawtucket, R. I. sp2,2t

POINTER BITCH GRACE (A.K.R. 1250), IRISH setter Jack, English setters Victor and Captor, beagles Caro and Katie (A.K.R. 1722). Fine litter beagle pups, by Thane (A.K.R. 2023) ex Myrtle B. (A.K.R. 2021). Litter Llewellin setter pups, by Rock (Rock—Hazel Kirk) ex La Belle Creole (A.K.R. 3046). Box 472, Pittsburgh, Pa.

SETTERS FOR $10 EACH.

A large lot of English setters, taken in exchange for other dogs, will be closed out at this remarkably low price. They are of both sexes, excellent looking, are guaranteed not gunshy and to have fair nose. Agos from 6 to 15 mos. If on inspection they should not prove satisfactory the money will be returned. ASSOCIATED FANCIERS, 237 South Eighth st., Philadelphia, Pa. sep2,tf

MT. PLEASANT KENNELS.

For Sale—One solid black and tan Gordon setter bitch, one black, white and tan bitch, by St. Elmo out of Duchess; one fine bull-terrier bitch. For particulars address C. T. BROWNELL, P. O. Box 335, New Bedford, Mass.

GREYHOUNDS FOR SALE,

By champion Memnon out of champion Mother Demdike, the champion of England and America. The above have more prizes to their credit than any other greyhounds living. The FOREST AND STREAM says of Mother Demdike: "The most perfect greyhound we have ever seen." CHAS. D. WEBBER, 10 Broadway, New York City. jy22,3mo

KING CHARLES SPANIELS.—ANGORA KITtens.—We have the very best that can be obtained. Our stud dog, Duke, a full brother of champion Jumbo, is, without doubt, the snortest face dog in the world. Parties who may wish to buy a fine spaniel or lovely long-haired kitten, address, KING CHARLES KENNEL, No. 6 Second street, New York. jy8,tf

Pointer Puppies For Sale.

A dog and bitch, liver and white, 10 wks. old, by Bang Bang out of Fan Fan. I will take one or two dogs South to train for the field trials. For terms address J. N. LEWIS, Ramseys, N. J. jy32,3mo

FOR SALE.—A FEW VERY FINE ENGLISH setters and pointers, thoroughly field trained. Only those wishing first-class dogs will address, GEO. W. LOVELL, Middleboro, Mass.

WM. GRAHAM, NEWTOWNBREDA, BELFAST Ireland, is prepared to purchase and ship dogs for importers. Dogs purchased from him had the following prizes awarded to them: At New York and Chicago, 1883, sixteen firsts, nine special, three second and one third. At New York, 1884, seven firsts, six specials and one third.

FOREST AND STREAM.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL OF THE ROD AND GUN.

TERMS, $4 A YEAR. 10 CTS. A COPY. SIX MONTHS, $2.

NEW YORK, SEPTEMBER 16, 1886.

VOL. XXVII.—No. 8. NOS. 39 & 40 PARK ROW, NEW YORK.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE FOREST AND STREAM is the recognized medium of entertainment, instruction and information between American sportsmen. Communications on the subject to which its pages are devoted are respectfully invited. Anonymous communications will not be regarded. No name will be published except with writer's consent. The Editors are not responsible for the views of correspondents.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Only advertisements of an approved character inserted. Inside pages, nonpareil type, 25 cents per line. Special rates for three, six, and twelve months. Eight words to the line, twelve lines to one inch. Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday previous to issue in which they are to be inserted. Transient advertisements must invariably be accompanied by the money or they will not be inserted. Reading notices $1.00 per line.

SUBSCRIPTIONS

May begin at any time. Subscription price, $4 per year; $2 for six months; to a club of three annual subscribers, three copies for $10; five copies for $16. Remit by express money-order, registered letter, money-order, or draft, payable to the Forest and Stream Publishing Company. The paper may be obtained of newsdealers throughout the United States, Canadas and Great Britain. For sale by Davies & Co., No. 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill, London. General subscription agents for Great Britain, Messrs. Davies & Co., and Messrs. Sampson Low, Marston, Searles and Rivington, 188 Fleet street, London, Eng. Foreign subscription price, $5 per year; $2.50 for six months.

Address all communications,

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.

NOS. 39 AND 40 PARK ROW. NEW YORK CITY.

CONTENTS.

EDITORIAL.
The New Government of the Park.
Match Races Over the N. Y. Y. C. Course.
THE SPORTSMAN TOURIST.
Hunting in the Himalayas.
The Park Superintendency.
Travels in Boon Gah Arrrahbiggee.
Sam Lovel's Camps—VI.
NATURAL HISTORY.
A Confiding Titmouse.
"Like Cures Like."
GAME BAG AND GUN.
Trajectories of Hunting Rifles.
Two of a Kind.
An Unnecessary Death.
Louisina Game Interests.
Dakota Prairie Chickens.
Target Tests and Shot.
Proposed Moose Preserve.
SEA AND RIVER FISHING.
A Trip to Mad River.—II.
Bluefish and Menhaden.
My First Trout.
FISHCULTURE.
Ohio Fish and Game Commission.
THE KENNEL.
The Hornellsville Dog Show.
Waverly Dog Show.
Kennel Notes.
Kennel Management.
RIFLE AND TRAP SHOOTING.
Wing Shooting with a Rifle.
Range and Gallery.
The Canadian Wimbledon.
The Trap.
Trap-Shooting Reform.
An International Challenge.
YACHTING.
The America Cup Races.
Lieut. Henn's Bermuda Challenge.
Sloop vs. Cutter.
The Newport Races.
Corinthian Y. C.
CANOEING.
The N. Y. C. C. Cup
C. B. Vaux.
Toronto C. C. Race.
Regatta Committee Central Divison.
The A. C. A. and its Divisions.
The Meet of 1886.
New Publications.
ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

THE NEW GOVERNMENT OF THE PARK.

AS we announced at the time of the adjournment of Congress, that body failed to provide any funds for the protection of the Yellowstone Park during the ensuing year. The result of this omission was to throw out of office the Superintendent and his ten assistants and so to deprive the Park and the public, to whom the Park belongs, of the services of an able and energetic official, who commanded a trained force of competent and faithful men. These public servants have now been replaced by a body of other guardians. The law which governs the Park, so far as it is governed at all, provides that the Secretary of the Interior may call upon the Secretary of War for troops to assist in the care of the Park, and when Mr. Lamar learned that no appropriation had been made for the salaries of the Superintendent and his assistants and for contingent expenses, he requested the Secretary of War to furnish him with troops. This was done, and Captain Harris of the First Cavalry assumed the charge of the Park a short time since.

The public will naturally inquire, what changes, if any, have followed the displacing of the civil by the military protectors of the Park. Are the forests still protected from fire, the game from the cupidity of the skin or meat butcher, the geyser craters and hot spring incrustations from the brutal vandalism of selfish or unthinking tourists and specimen hunters? Are things going on in the good way to which we have become accustomed under Col. Wear's superintendency? Or is there a change for the worse? Are fires sweeping over the mountains, destroying the green timber and burning out the forest floor? Is the game being killed within the Park? Are the natural curiosities being broken down and destroyed? These are questions which the public will ask.

Well understanding the importance of having exact and reliable answers to all these inquiries, the FOREST AND STREAM recently despatched to the Park a competent correspondent with instructions to carefully examine into all these matters, to get at the truth with regard to them, at no matter what cost of time or money, and to report fully to us the result of his investigations. The person selected for this work is one who has for many years been familiar with the reservation, who has followed with care its history since the passage of the organic act setting it aside as a National Park, and who, from his familiarity with the region and with its history is peculiarly fitted for the task set before him.

The first portion of his report has just been received, and it reveals a condition of things in the Park which may fairly be called deplorable.

Upon the withdrawal of the civil force, the first of last August, a large number of people seemed to take it for granted that all protection for the Park was at an end. Early in that month forest fires were started in a number of localities. A party of Lemhi Indians are reported to have fired a great extent of country near the eastern line of Idaho in or very near the Park, and these fires are spreading rapidly, involving a great extent of country. Fires have been started on the northern slope of the Town Creek Range in the Park, and on Black Tail Deer Creek. The first one noticed on Black Tail was so isolated by E. Wilson, who had been one of Colonel Wear's most efficient assistants, that it could not extend, and must have burned out; but almost immediately another was discovered within three-quarters of a mile of the same place, and this, although four men fought it for some time, soon got beyond their control and at last accounts was spreading fast and doing an incalculable amount of damage. On the northeast side of the Park things are no better. Fires are raging in the neighborhood of Soda Butte, and on Slough Creek, and there is reason to believe that these were set intentionally by persons who laugh at the troops, and defy them to capture them in the act of firing the timber. They know perfectly well that they are safe from the militia. Through the energy of Wm. McLellan, as already noticed in FOREST AND STREAM, three persons have recently been captured, who, if they have not set the timber on fire, have at least displayed criminal carelessness with regard to their camp-fire. These men were on their way to Cooke City and left a large camp-fire in such a position that there is every reason to believe that if it had not been extinguished by McLellan it would soon have originated a new fire in the Soda Butte region. Although McLellan had been thrown out of office by the neglect of Congress to provide for the Park, he had not therefore lost all interest in the reservation. He had now no power to make arrests, but the soldiers who had been stationed at Soda Butte had this power, and procuring assistance from them, he followed up the travelers, captured them and brought them into the Hot Springs on the evening of Sept. 1.

But what shall be done to these men if they can be convicted of a violation of the regulations? Congress has enacted no law providing for the punishment of crimes or misdemeanors within the Park. No penalty more severe than expulsion from the Park can be visited upon them, and when they shall have been escorted beyond its borders there is nothing to prevent their returning to it as soon as they may feel inclined to do so.

So much for the fires, of which more are now burning in the Park than have occurred during all of Col. Wear's administration.

With regard to hunting, things are no better. Hunters and tourists appear to believe that all restrictions are removed. Much game has been killed in the Park, and hunting parties pass through it scarcely concealing their intention to hunt within its limits. A New York clergyman, Mr. W. S. Rainsford, by his own statement is known to have recently killed an elk on Pelican Creek. Jack Baronet saw two Cooke City men, named Van Dyke and Nichols, leading out of the Park two pack horses loaded with meat. As it was after his term of office had expired, he had no power to make arrests. Captain Kingman, the engineer in charge of roads and bridges in the Park, recently found on Black Tail Deer Creek the freshly-killed remains of an elk, from which most of the meat had been taken. Our correspondent has seen in the Park tourists on horseback armed with rifles who professed to be in search of game, "but," he remarks, "they were the kind of hunters who expect to find the game sitting down by the side of the trail waiting to be killed." Numerous other instances might be cited illustrating the present utter disregard of the regulation which forbids shooting in the Park.

It is impossible at present to go further into this subject, but hereafter we shall give other instances of the utter contempt in which the laws governing the Park are now held.

In another column is printed a communication from Col. Wear, in reply to the charges made against him in the Park debate in Congress. It is a subject of much regret that the Park should have been deprived of the intelligent and careful supervision of so competent and efficient a Superintendent as Col. Wear proved himself to be during his term of office. It is a huge piece of folly for the Government to let loose the vandals upon the Park, and nothing less than a national disgrace that Col. Wear's force of assistants should be succeeded by soldiers who go off on drunken sprees, and in the people's pleasure ground "hold up" stage coaches of tourists in regular old-fashioned "road agent" style.

MATCH RACES OVER THE N. Y. Y. C. COURSE.

NOW that the New York Yacht Club has vindicated its power to hold one of the Cup races over the club course on New York Bay, in spite of a general desire on the part not only of both contesting parties, but of yachtsmen generally that all the races should be over an open course, it is to be hoped that they will in the future be guided by the experience of this race, and abandon forever the inside course for match races. For the annual regatta it answers well enough; the ladies can see the race; the steamers can cut across and easily keep up with the yachts in any wind; and taken year in and year out the inevitable flukes are fairly distributed. The conditions of a match race, however, are very different. Every fair-minded person wishes that both yachts may have exactly the same chances of wind and weather, something that never happens over this course. Early in the season, when the matter came up for discussion, the Cup Committee promised to use their utmost efforts to secure a clear course. As we predicted at the time, this has proved simply impossible, their polite request to tug and steamboat captains to keep clear of the yachts was about as effectual as it would have been for them to have stood on the hill at Fort Wadsworth and made the request verbally. All happened as every one knew it would, tugs crossed the bows of the two yachts, a steamer ran close aboard of Galatea, and both boats suffered from the continuous wash and blanketing. It is not due to the efforts of the Committee but to kindly chance that the evils were about evenly distributed between the two boats, the result was not seriously affected, and very fortunately nothing occurred in the shape of an attempt to hinder the visiting yacht. Now that it is all over and the course has been generally condemned, the Regatta Committee express their regret that the steamers should have acted so badly.

The right of the New York Yacht Club to hold one race over the club course, or even to hold only one race in place of three, is undisputed; it is fully settled by the deed of gift, but here is a much broader view to be taken of the whole matter. The club is supposed to be working in the interest of true sport, in the promotion of a healthy competition among gentlemen. Is the New York Yacht Club course a fair neutral ground for a match, giving full and equal chances to both competitors, and if not why do they adhere to it? The first question has been answered negatively by the thousands who saw the last race, the latter question can only be answered by the New York Yacht Club.

THE FISH AND GAME COMMISSIONERS OF OHIO advise us that a convention is proposed of the citizens of that State to adopt some measures for supporting the Commissioners in their efforts to conserve the game and fish. There is abundance of the right material in Ohio, if it could be brought together and united for the purpose. We hope to record a large gathering at the convention.

THE PROPOSED MATCH between American and English trap-shooters will give an impetus to the growing interest in that sport; and there is shooting talent enough in this country to take care of the trophy competed for.

"OUR NEW ALASKA," the book of travel and description, by Charles Hallock, announced some time ago has, after a series of vexatious delays, at last come from the press and is now ready.

"THE STUDIES OF MASTER PETER," a famous French book on forestry, has been translated into English and will be among the early announcements of new books from this office.

THE CREEDMOOR MEETING is now in progress. A full report will be given in our next issue.

The Sportsman Tourist.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

HUNTING IN THE HIMALAYAS.

Lights and Shades of an Indian Forester's Life.

IX.

CAMP GANGES, Lower Gurhwal.—Reaching camp after our night of weary watching for the man-eater, G. went to his own room to dispose of his correspondence, of which a goodly file awaited him, and to pore over his papers, while I summoned the sheristidar and sat down to my arrears of work, for I knew that G. would be dragging me all over the place during the ensuing week. He turned up about 3 o'clock, rod in hand, and an hour later I was glad to follow his example. He was nowhere in sight, so I bent on a gold spoon, and fished away for an hour in a deep hole full of fish just below the bungalow, without getting a run. Wearied at length I tried a succession of holes further up stream, with no better luck.

Fishing has this disadvantage over shooting, that you can have no sport without the voluntary coöperation of the fish; but it has this advantage, that fish are fickle, and may join in at any unexpected moment. I don't absolutely assert that I was influenced by this train of philosophy in returning to the first hole. I believe, in fact, my mind was mainly active on the subject of the man-eater and our failure to come to terms with him, but whether by any thread of philosophic reasoning weaving itself with my meditations, or simply "promiscuously," I returned to the first hole, cast just where the rapids entered it, and struck my fish the first cast. The hole was right under the high bank, so that I could not get down stream, on my side, and finding I had a heavy fish on, I walked across the stream, nowhere much more than a foot deep. The fish never left the hole, which was about 80yds. long and 20yds. wide. He dashed about in it in lively style for about ten minutes, and then came in to take a look at me, which apparently produced no very favorable impression, for he was away again in good style. This last round exhausted him, and when he once more yielded to the reins it was unconditionally, and I soon had him on the dry shingle. Reaching the bank I saw G. approaching, his man apparently well laden, and waiting for them to join me, I found he had five fish, the weights of which he requested me to assess. I gave a seven, three tens and a fifteen, and estimating my own at twenty pounds, asked G.'s verdict. He declined an opinion, but produced his patent balance, and weighed the fish separately, getting an eight, two nines, an eleven and a sixteen; my own was eighteen pounds.

Charley turned up soon after, and we sat down to a good forester's dinner of venison soup, fish, corned beef, black partridge and curried peacock. G. was excessively put out about the man-eater, and was scarcely able to touch on any other subject the whole evening, after Charley's adventure had been discussed and commented on. He was convinced that the beast had heard us coming, and either slunk off at once to return no more or perhaps lain in hiding and watched the whole process of muchan building before he stole away. In this I agreed with him, for if the beast had gone off to drink before we came, he would most assuredly have come back. At one moment G. was almost resolved to go straight back the next morning and see if the kill had been touched since. Then there was a lament that I had left the strychnine in the howdah when we deserted the elephants. The final conclusion of it all was that there was no safe clue to follow up, and would be none until we heard of another kill, and as G. had work on the Ramgunga, the man-eater was necessarily postponed for another opportunity.

The next morning I took G. along with me to inspect the firelines, which we got over by 10 o'clock, and being then seven miles up stream we decided to come down the lower bank, inspect the river with an eye to my proposed clearing operations, and do some shikar. Charley was taken along with us, as his opportunities for getting an elephant mount were few, and G. had determined that he was not to get an elephant for the first season, nor indeed so long as his work should be concentrated in one subdivision.

We devoted an hour to the quest of tiger, and had allowed many hog-deer to escape unmolested, when at length a good stag rushed out and stood at twenty yards. G. fired, the beast made a startled motion, pricking his ears but never turned his eyes toward us, and G. fired a second shot; beyond a quick turn of the head and ears there was no other movement; the stag, startled at the report, but unable to determine whence it came, stood irresolute, while G. fired shot after shot. I looked on laughing until the tenth shot, when Charley could stand it no longer, and dropped him with a well-directed shot from his smooth-bore. G. looked pale with vexation, and my laughing didn't improve matters much.

"Did you ever see your rifle tested at a mark?" I asked. "Oh, the rifle is right enough," he said. "I suppose there's something wrong with me this morning." "I don't know," I said, "every shot went over, and if you test your weapon at 20yds. at a mark, I believe you will find it rise six inches or nearly." This was the true explanation, and as soon as G. realized it he was himself again. A double express with a high trajectory may make a good bag in able hands, and account for many animals at short distance, shot on the run, with the sportsman above his game, and G. had never even thought of making allowance, although he was an old sportsman and a good shot, but a steady pot, broadsides on, at less than 20yds., left nothing to chance.

A little later Charley bowled over a hind, which set G.'s tongue going, and when on opening her she proved with fawn, the lecture was renewed and driven home forcibly. We next took a long stretch of the river, and taking the elephants midstream, I pointed out the amount of work necessary for a clear mid-channel. While still midstream G. caught up his rifle and fired. Following the direction of his eye, I caught sight of a stag's head and shoulders as he peered out from a tall clump about eighty yards off, and saw him wheel short round at the shot; but he hardly got his own length before he fell over and had nearly done struggling when we came up.

It was now long past noon, and loading our stag we pushed on for camp, which we reached without further adventure; in fact, I kept G. near the river's bank at all but the angles, and as we got down stream there was no cover very near the river.

Getting home we went for our bathtubs while breakfast was being prepared, and after the meal was disposed of G. and I sat down to a discussion of my proposal of river clearance. There was no provision in the budget for the outlay, but I estimated to do it for four thousand rupees; to save two thousand on timber carriage, divest one thousand from fire lines, and charge the last thousand on the first day of the new official year (April 1) if G. would guarantee to secure sanction. G. had already discussed my proposals at headquarters and secured provisional sanction, subject to his own approval, so impressing on me that he had not time to go into the matter thoroughly and that all responsibility of failure or mistaken estimate must rest on my head, he bade me go on with the work, promising official instructions on his return from headquarters. I sent off for men at once, and the next morning commenced with fifty coolies which were increased to a hundred by evening; I spent the day out with Charley initiating him in the work, and by evening we had opened up a good rafting channel between the holes below the bungalow, and another hole lower down. In the evening I saw two bamboo contractors and agreed with them to let them cut five hundred thousand bamboos in a virgin forest up stream, to clear the river for them to be rafted down to Boksar, and to transport them myself from Boksar down, for the privilege of using them as floats. This settled I announced myself ready for departure, and G. at once gave the word to march the next morning.

Leaving Charley with plenty of work on hand in river and fire path clearances, keeping stock of sawn timber got out by our own men, both for export and in execution of local requisitions and with instructions to send me a daily budget of information under all heads, I once more set off on my rambles Gangesward. G. proposed a day's pig sticking *en route*, and as my hill pony was not fast enough, he offered me a mount, so we took our spears along with us. The first day's march was a long one, about eight miles south, to the road, and ten miles west, and the direct line from Boksar, over so rough a country that we thought it better to make the detour. Reaching the road we rounded the spur which hemmed in the river on the right bank, skirting the base of the hilly ground in a northwesterly direction, that is above the road. Here we put up a good many jungle fowl and succeeded in bagging five. In the course of the march too, G. knocked over a four-horned antelope and I bagged a tiger cat, but although we put up a great many spotted deer, I saw but one stag and missed him ignominiously.

We got to the camping ground about 1 o'clock, hot and hungry, and saw that the camels had not long been in, for the tents were only in course of erection, but we soon forgot breakfast and everything else, on learning that the man-eater had bagged another victim, about twenty-five miles to the west, that is to say forty-five miles westward of where we had struck his last kill. The man who had brought the news stepped forward and made his salaam, and calling for chairs we sat down under a tree and heard his story. He described the locality as a valley about ten miles from the Ganges, and perhaps seven or eight miles in from the road. At between 10 and 11 o'clock of the day before, he and his father, who had come from the settled villages of Upper Gurhwal, had reached the valley, and were walking down it toward the Ganges, he in advance and his father about five yards behind him, on a narrow pathway fringed with high grass on either side, when he heard a long drawn aspiration like a sigh, accompanied with a slight rustling noise; he looked round and saw that a tiger had got his father by the back of the neck, and took to his heels without waiting to study further details. In answer to a question from G. he said his father made no cry, which was intelligible enough. When a tiger seizes his prey from behind he invariably gets his fangs on each side of the neck vertebræ, and the slightest twist renders death instantaneous, unless it be a buffalo or similar powerful beast. The victim is dead before he knows it.

And now what was to be done? G. gave orders not to remove the howdahs from the elephants, and proposed an immediate start; I objected that we should arrive in the evening without camp, and too late to do anything, and suggested as an amendment that we should start at midnight, reach the spot at daylight, beat the valley up thoroughly, fire it if we failed to put the beast up, and then rejoin our camp, which, starting very early, might make two marches and get in shortly after noon. G. was very impatient and restless for action, but the amendment was accepted, the howdahs removed, and in a little while we sat down to discuss the affair over a good breakfast.

In the afternoon I lay down and took all I could out of my charpoy, and maintained the same tactics after dinner, and was just beginning to doze off when the khansman appeared to announce "coffee ready" in G.'s tent. Everything necessary for breakfast—milk, coffee essence, beer, a cold loin of venison and bread—were all packed in the howdahs, and as soon as we had disposed of our coffee and lighted our pipes we mounted to our seats and away.

The journey was tedious; there was no moon, but the air was clear and the stars shone brightly, and we went on our way indifferent to the noises of the night. The jackal's howl, the leopard's deep noyaow, the stag's bellow, the startled rush through the underwood, fell on our ears by turns; but toward morning, just as we approached the branch road that led to our valley, the deep, low, guttural notes of a tiger moving on our right set us on the *qui vive*. He was traveling on a parallel line with us, and judging from the sound, no more than sixty or eighty yards off. Occasionally he would stop, for his walk was faster than ours, and once I was sure I saw his eyes gleam, and as we were then close to the branch road, I whispered to G. that if he would forge a little ahead the tiger would probably keep me company and give him a chance for a snap shot on the road. The next moment we were at the turning, and G. saw the beast clear the road at a bound, but had no chance for a shot. We heard the notes a little longer on our left, but they gradually grew fainter, and all was still. A few miles more, and the voices of the night were succeeded by the notes of birds greeting the first dawn; objects became more distinct, and there remained but one little saddle for us to cross before we reached our destination, when at once there burst on our ears the wildest babel of sound, of pain, of rage, of fury that ever mortal experienced or conceived. The high notes were unmistakably those of a tiger, and for a moment I thought a boa-constrictor must have got our late friend in his folds, but soon in the low notes we recognized the fierce wrath of some savage boar which had presumably dodged the first spring and was now doing battle for his life.

We had pulled up at the first sound, and G. now started into the jungle calling to me to come on; I called him back and begged him to let them have it out first; the battle was raging some 300yds. off, and after a whispered conference, we effected a compromise, deciding to steal up under cover of the noise and range ourselves for a shot at the fitting moment. We got up within 60yds. without disturbing the combatants who were too much occupied with their own pursuits to heed us, and concealing ourselves partly, behind a clump of bamboo, looked on at the spectacular concert. It was still too dark to make out details very distinctly, the tiger had hold of the boar about the ribs with his claws and had fixed his fangs in his withers, but the boar's head was under the tiger's chest, and although the combatants pushed hither and thither the relative positions were but little changed; all the tiger's efforts to throw his hindquarters off and get clear appeared in vain. By this time the general tone of the concert was double bass, both boar and tiger indulging in the low notes, but occasionally the tiger gave forth a yell of mingled pain and rage, and again reverted to the low notes and fought on. The elephants were now getting very excited, and could hardly be held in, the day broke far enough to render the whole scene clear, and G. tried to steady his elephant for a shot, but in vain, when presently the tiger relaxed his hold of fang and claw, and attempted to spring off, and the next moment, to my astonishment, he was on his back and the boar on him; it was a short moment of triumph; the tiger once more seized the boar in the embrace of his forepaws, when, quick as thought, he gathered his hindlegs up under the boar's belly, and as he stretched them out, cutting through flesh and entrails, the old boar fell over with a groan, still in his death agony crunching the entrails of the tiger. Seeing that the tiger was unable to rise, we took up our elephants, and as soon as we had quieted them a little, G. put in a shot in the tiger's shoulder which finished him. The tiger's belly was opened up the whole length, and half his entrails torn out and masticated.

Apparently the boar had been on his guard and wheeling sharp round and meeting the tiger on his spring, his tusk had ripped open the tiger with one stroke, and finding himself pinioned by tooth and claws he had made the most of his painful position, while the tiger crunched at his shoulder blade and tore his ribs and flanks. He was a powerful old fellow with formidable tusks, which I secured with some difficulty, having nothing better than a hunting knife to decapitate him with; but the day being now fully broken we determined to go after the man-eater without delay and leave boar's head and tiger where they lay for the present.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

THE PARK SUPERINTENDENCY.

Editor Forest and Stream:

According to promise I herewith submit a statement of the charges made against me as Superintendent of the Yellowstone National Park on the floor of Congress by Mr. Henderson of Iowa and others; all of which charges are false, as I am able to prove by the records of the Department of the Interior and by some of the best men in Montana and Wyoming.

It is charged that "I have become interested in a coal mine, which is situated in the Park, and that immediately thereafter, no doubt with the knowledge of the Senator who introduced the bill, a bill was introduced in the Senate of the United States, which would cut off that portion of the Park, leaving it in my possession with a title." This charge is false and wholly without foundation. I am not interested in a coal mine in the Park nor anywhere else and never was. The bill cutting off the Montana strip, which is the portion of the Park referred to, was introduced by Senator Vest in the United States Senate on the 4th day of February 1884, during Mr. Arthur's administration and before I was appointed Superintendent of the Park. I am now and always have been opposed to cutting off that portion of the Park, and told Senator Vest so and asked him to have the bill amended in that respect, or that section stricken out. That section of the bill, I am informed, was written by Professor Arnold Hague, a member of the Geological Bureau, who had been stationed in the Park and who was familiar with all the lines, and he desired a change in the boundary line which would bring it down two miles south, so as to conform with the boundary line between the Territories of Montana and Wyoming. There is a coal mine just within the limits of the Park near the road leading from Mammoth Hot Springs to Cinnabar, from which the hotels at this place are supplied with coal. Last fall C. T. Hobart, General Manager of the defunct "Yellowstone Park Improvement Company," before he left the Park, put a man of the name of McMinn in charge of the mine, with instructions to hold it. This man McMinn kept around him a lot of congenial companions. I considered him an improper character to be allowed in the Park so I ordered him to move out. He appealed to Mr. Hobart, who wrote to the Secretary of the Interior, and the Secretary wrote me in regard to the matter. I replied that McMinn had been placed in charge of the coal mine by C. T. Hobart, for the purpose of holding the mine in case the bill cutting off the Montana strip of the Park passed Congress and became a law, and that I did not propose to become a party to any such scheme by allowing him to remain in the Park; all of which the files of the Department will show.

It has also been charged "that I am at the head of the 'Yellowstone Park Association,' a hotel company doing business in the Park, and have leased hotel sites at all the different places of interest for the purpose of creating a monopoly of the hotel business in the Park," all of which is false and without any foundation whatever. I have no interest and never had in any hotel or other company or association doing business in the Park, nor have any favors been extended to the "Yellowstone Park Association" which have not been extended to all others doing business in the Park; and for the truth of this statement I refer to the letter of Hon. C. Gibson, president of said association, to the *Pioneer Press* of August 10, 1886.

G. L. Henderson, who is a brother of Congressman Henderson of Iowa, is the instigator of all these charges, and was at one time an Assistant Superintendent but was dismissed by Secretary Lamar, a short time before I came here. His son and daughter, W. J. and H. L. Henderson, hold a lease in the Park at Mammoth Hot Springs on

which they erected a small building and keep a boarding house called the "Cottage Hotel," and G. L. Henderson, their father, lives with them as a kind of business manager. He has made trouble for all the former Superintendents nearly, Major Conger especially. He came to see me some time ago and wanted me to give them permission to change the plans and specifications of their hotel building, which had been approved by the Secretary of the Interior, and give them permission to erect a frame addition to their hotel. I told him the plans and specifications had been approved by the Secretary of the Interior and I had no authority to give him permission to change them; but told him to make a written application stating what changes they desired to make and I would forward it to the Department for its action. This he never did, but went off and telegraphed the Secretary of the Interior that I had prohibited them from proceeding with the erection of their hotel, and misrepresented and lied about the whole matter. The telegram was referred to me by the Secretary for an explanation, which I made stating the facts and this reply is on file in the Department.

The charge that I allowed certain favored persons to use the government sawmill at this place and denied the use of it to others was made by this man Henderson, and like all the other charges he has made is a lie. The sawmill is under the immediate and exclusive control of Capt. Dan. C. Kingman, Corps U. S. Engineers in charge of construction of roads and bridges in the Park, and a watchman is employed to take care of it. Henderson came to see me about getting the use of the mill, and I referred him to Capt. Kingman, which is all I had to do with that matter. Capt. Kingman told him he could have the use of the mill on the same terms that he had allowed other persons to use it, viz., by giving bonds to deliver it up in good order, which he refused to do.

The order requiring all freight wagons doing business in the Park to be equipped with tires not less than 4in. wide was made by the Secretary of the Interior on the recommendation and at the request of Capt. Kingman, and applies only to heavy freight wagons. In enforcing this order I have only carried out the instructions from the Department on that subject as I have tried to do on all others.

In regard to prices charged for transportation and the complaint that I have allowed persons to charge exorbitant and illegal rates, I have only to say that under date of Sept. 2, 1885, I was directed by the Department to "assume no control over contracts for transportation made outside the limits of the Park." As contracts for transportation are usually made at Cinnabar or Gardiner, I have no control over the matter.

Since I took charge of the Park I have done nothing in my official capacity that I would not do over under similar circumstances, and I have no apologies nor excuses to offer. In order to see that the laws were properly enforced, I remained at my post all last winter, something that was never done by any former Superintendent. As a consequence, there was more game and better order in the Park to-day than was ever known before, as the many visitors this season and every one familiar with the Park will testify. I have worked hard and have worked my men hard. Last winter when the snow got too deep for them to travel on horseback, I sent them out on snowshoes, and they did their duty faithfully and well and were always at their post. I have made many lasting and valuable improvements during my administration, and as to my administration I refer to Capt. Dan. C. Kingman, Corps U. S. Engineers, and to Professor Arnold Hague, Geological Survey. They have been stationed in the Park and are familiar with all that I have done and know, too, under what disadvantages I have labored. The many visitors to the Park this season have all expressed themselves highly pleased with the condition of affairs, and not a single complaint has been made by any one. The laws have been strictly enforced, especially those in regard to the sale of intoxicating liquors in the Park. I have reported all official actions to the Department and they have been approved by the proper authority. I have done nothing of which I am ashamed, but on the contrary I feel that I have accomplished much to be proud of under all the circumstances.

Chief Justice Waite, Ex-Secretary Bristow, Gov. Hauser of Montana, Mr. Adolph Sutro of California, Gen. John C. Black and many other prominent gentlemen, who have visited the Park this season, were highly pleased with the condition of affairs and so expressed themselves.

D. W. WEAR.

MAMMOTH HOT SPRINGS, Wyo., Sept. 1, 1886.

TRAVELS IN BOON GAH ARRAHBIGGEE.

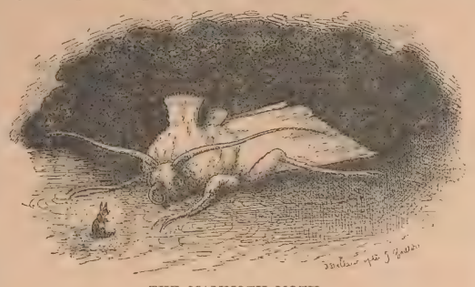
FROM THE DIARY OF JOSEPH GOATER.

EDITED BY F. H. TEMPLE BELLEW.

(Continued.)

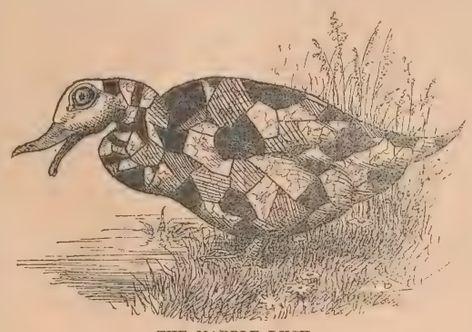
* * * WE did not by any means confine our explorations to the land, but often taking the canoe made excursions around the lake and among the hundreds of small islands with which it was filled. In no spot in the world I have visited did I ever see such a superabundance of animal life as in and around this piece of water. Herons, snipe, spoonbills and a variety of other waders abounded, while the web-footed swimming birds seemed endless in numbers and varieties. The groves were filled with monkeys, lemurs, green parrots, cockatoos, snakes, lizards, rabbits, porcupines and a great many other animals resembling nothing we are familiar with in America or Europe. Some of the animals I speak of were almost identical in appearance with those we have in our own country, the rabbits, for instance; and some deviated only slightly in some respects from our types, while others again, though evidently belonging to the same genera, showed some marked distinction. It would be vain to attempt to describe them all separately, but I shall do so as I come across them in my perigrinations.

As I have remarked before, the islands on this lake were so close together that the limbs of the stately trees that grew upon them locked overhead, forming tunnels of dense foliage, through which our canoe glides noiselessly along like a mute-borne coffin through the aisles of a cathedral; an illusion only destroyed by the pipe of the lemurs scrambling from tree to tree overhead, and the notes of the dense flocks of green parrots and other birds that wound in long sinuous lines in and out of the tortuous wooded passages. The tranquil flowers growing upon the shore or floating on the surface of the water were no less beautiful and interesting than the birds, beasts, fishes and gay insect life that gave such animation to the scene. One's attention was never allowed to rest, something novel continually presenting itself to challenge notice. Here clinging to a tree and scarcely discernible from the bark, was a gigantic moth, whose wide-open wings measured 12ft. from tip to tip. There seated in the crotch of a gum tree, dosing stupidly in the noon day heat, squatted a green ape with pendulous nose and flabby draped jowls,



THE MAMMOTH MOTH.

winking and blinking now and then lazily or petulantly brushing away an obtrusive insect from his nose with his bulbous fingers. A little further on would be a flock of the abundant marble ducks with plumage marked out in irregular geometrical forms of black, white red, blue and yellow, precisely like some mineral production of the quarry. This duck is the most delicious eating, and in my opinion far surpasses our justly famous canvasback. In another place a dense covey of scarlet duck would make the waters appear clothed with gore. And in still another a dense mass of the woo-wang with their



THE MARBLE DUCK.

long necks held vertically in the air and swaying backward and forward would produce the impression of a field of some strange reed or grain stalks waving under the breeze.

At one point my attention was arrested by an odd-looking prehensile little beast with a large, pointed snout, hanging by its tail to the limb of a tree, about ten feet over the water. The thing was perfectly motionless and seemed to be asleep, but curiosity induced me to stop the canoe and watch it. I had been doing this for about three minutes when suddenly it dropped, there was a splash in the water, a little foam, some circular ripples, and it had disappeared. Presently there was a terrible commotion a little further down, the water flew about in all directions and was lashed into soap suds. Then I saw the little creature struggle to the surface with a good sized



THE DIVING DINGO.

fish impaled on its barbed, horny snout. With this it struggled up the bank, and set to work cutting it in two by vigorous saw-like motions of the snout. Presently the two halves of the fish lay motionless on the grass, and the little hunter set to work to eat it, after which he disappeared in a neighboring burrow.

I had occasion often here to regret my lack of scientific knowledge, preventing me as it did from properly classifying the strange beasts I came across, or of even knowing in what direction to look for the distinguishing marks of different genera and species, but I trust that the crude data I may furnish of what I have seen in this truly marvelous land may come under the observation of minds better stored with exact scientific knowledge and methods than my own, and be thus turned to profitable account.

Often as I have lain at night under the spreading limbs of the beautiful mosomea tree, looking at the stars twinkling between its leaves, or at the broad moon sailing tranquilly through the broad sky, have I reflected on the strangeness of my position. That same calm moon would in a few hours shine down on my beloved ones at home (ones alas! whom I was destined to see never more*), and they would gaze up at it as I was then doing, perhaps thinking of me and marveling what might be my fate. I felt that this distant moon and these stars were our common property and links that bound us together. And here was I by an accident thrown into an unknown land, of which civilized man had no knowledge or conception. I alone of all the world knew of its existence and the marvels it contained, and yet the secret might die with me, for I knew then of no means of escape. If this country should be an island (as afterward proved to be the case) with a swirling maelstrom of water all around it such as that through which I had passed, how could I possibly get away. The natives had no idea whatever of any human world outside. Beyond to them was the future heaven or hell. They committed their dead to the rivers, the rivers carried them into the surrounding lake and they were gone.* No living man who had essayed to explore beyond the island had ever returned, and it was now considered an impious crime against the Great Spirit to make the attempt. Knowing only a few words of their language, I could but glean a vague idea of their mysterious theology. One thing was manifest, however, that while they did not absolutely worship an evil spirit, or devil, most of their religious rites were directed toward propitiating him. To the Good Spirit, or Godhead, whom they also recognized as the Creator, they paid little attention. He did not need any propitiation; he was on their side and they on his. They seemed to feel toward him only an affectionate comradeship, like soldiers to their general. This they would manifest in various ways. If they happened to secure any particularly delicious piece of fruit, or any flower or bird of more than ordinary beauty, they would pat it affectionately, saying, "*Aharooma bote urra, woo Aharooma urra*," "God, the good little God, gave me that, or sent that." The opposite emotion of displeasure was conveyed by a guttural grunt. If they escaped from some peril, storm or flood, or wild beasts, or even some trivial accident, or on the healing of a wound, they would exclaim, "*Clock*† *Aharooma, woo Aharooma packkadogue warr. Wombarr, appapapackwa.*" "Oh, God, little God, we beat the devil that time, didn't we?" I shall have more to say further on, when I reach that part of my diary, about their religious rites, devil worship, devil tribute, homage, or cession, whatever one may call it. At present I must return to my lake and river experiences.

*This was added in a different colored ink, evidently written later, probably when looking over his earlier MSS.—F. B.

*In another part of his diary Mr. Goater speaks of the graves of the mothers. This at first struck me as being inconsistent with the practice—he here mentions of committing their dead to the rivers and lake. But I find in a later part of his journal he describes their burial rites and the erection of tombs over the hair and nails of the deceased, those being the only parts interred.—F. B.

†This word, which I have spelled clock, is in reality not an articulated sound, but a kind of report, or click, produced by drawing the tongue sharply from the roof of the mouth, and was an universal form of exclamation among the natives to expres surprise or admiration.—J. G.

SAM LOVEL'S CAMPS.—V.

THE next day's dawn came with slow reluctance to dimly light a dismal landscape, over which had come one of those disheartening changes so frequent in our northern latitude that it seems strange they are not expected as in the common course of nature, rather than wondered at and spiritually rebelled against. The succession of the seasons had apparently been turned backward in the gloom and mystery of one night, and where yesterday spring was jubilantly triumphant over the reconquest of her realms, winter was reigning again. Snow had been falling for an hour or more, driven by the north wind in a long slant from the leaden sky to the earth, whitening the dun fields and turning the brown and green woodlands to spectral gray, till the trees looked like ghosts of the slain embodiment of spring. The sluggish waves of the Slang beat with a sullen wash on the wind-swept shores, but in the sheltered coves a seal of leaden ice was set upon them. The wild ducks, happy and content in any weather that gave them open water, were splashing and diving and breasting the black flood, but the land birds were in sorry plight. They huddled in the thickets for shelter, and if one attempted to pipe a song, its thin, half-frozen notes added no cheer to the day, but rather made it all the more dreary.

When Sam awoke with a dull sense of changed weather in his bones, and sat up in his bed to look abroad, the picture set in the triangular frame of the shanty front, a pointed bit of gray sky above white fields and black water, with a foreground of snow-laden bushes, the blackened stakes, cross pole and brands of the dead camp-fire, was so utterly cheerless that only the desire of companionship, ever craved by misery, impelled him to arouse his comrades. The hound came stretching and yawning forth, and after a sorrowful look abroad and a sniff of the damp air, gave a dolorous whine, crept back to his dark corner to comfort himself with forgetfulness of the outside world. While Pelatiah suffered in silence, with unworded wishes for the comfortable warmth of the kitchen stove at home, Antoine loudly denounced the meteorological change. "Ah'll never see so many damn wedder in litly while all ma life tam, bah gosh! What for he ant jus' well be sprim wen he'll get all ready, jus' well as jomp raght back in midlin of winters? Bah gosh, Ah dunno, me! Wal, Ah don' care, Ah 'spose we'll got have it some fire on aour stofe, ant it?" and getting himself together he began a search, axe in hand, for some dry kindling. Chipping away the weather-beaten outside of an old stump, he soon got at its yellow heart, and with shavings and splinters of it presently had a cheerful blaze lapping the snow and dampness off the back-log. Breakfast was hardly in preparation when the snow turned to more dreary rain, that came pelting down with a dull patter, freezing as it fell. All hands turned cooks and made frequent rapid dashes from the shanty's shelter to the sputtering fire, one encouraging its feeble efforts with a punch or a morsel of dry fuel, another giving the frying fish a turn or a shake, another snatching out of the veil of smoke a hurried glance at the pot that was fully possessed of the proverbial perverseness of watched pots, and stood long on the order of its boiling.

When at last patience was exhausted and hunger would no longer be temporized with, they made a sally and brought in the half-cooked rations. The potatoes seemed to be suffering an epidemic ossification of the heart, for every one had a "bone in it," and the fish, except the outside and thinner parts, was raw. Antoine's onions did strong and excellent service in helping out the sorry meal, and when it was got through with the little party settled

down to making the best of the discomfort of a rainy day in camp. They related the events of yesterday; what befell Pelatiah has already been told in the last chapter, and so he told it to his companions with but few eliminations, for he felt no unwillingness now to let them enjoy the fun of his mishaps, and he with pride set forth to the fullest extent the dimensions of the big fish that he had lost, a monster that somehow seemed to belong to him almost as completely as if he had captured him—as the big fish, that all of us who go a-fishing have lost, are yet ours. Is it by right of discovery that we hold a sort of claim on them?

Sam and Antoine had not gone far on their cruise when, as they rounded the point between the Slang and the creek and floated slowly over the sunny, wooded shallows, a party of "playing" pickerel was sighted by the Canadian, who was paddling. Two or three lusty fellows had the upper tips of their tails and dorsal fins above water, now gently moving them, now splashing about in a spasmodic flurry, then disappearing for a minute, then breaking the surface in another place near by. Antoine got the canoe close to them without alarming them and Sam fired into the thick of the group. The Ore Bed's big bullet made the water boil and set half a dozen swift, arrowy wakes flying off in different directions; but that was all. Not one silvery, upturned belly gleamed out of the settling sediment, and Antoine broke forth in lamentations and reproaches. "Oh, sa-cré ton sac! Oh, bah gosh! da's too bad. Oh, you'll shoot all over it! Ant Ah tol you more as fo' honded tousan tam, wen you'll shot at peekrel you ant want shot at it, hein? You'll want shoot at it where he'll ant look so 'f he was! Way onder where you'll see it! You don't can't rembler dat, hein? Bah gosh! wen Ah'll rip-proach you up to some more of it, 'f you ant did more better as you was dat tam, Ah'll goin' shoot masef, bah gosh!"

"Wal, Antwine," Sam said with a shame-faced little laugh, "I never shot at one afore, 'n' 'f I don't du better next time you 'reproach' me up to some fish, you shell do the shootin'." "*Re*-proach! oh golly! wal I'll be dum'd 'f I s'posed you 'd lugged any o' Solon Briggs's big words all the way daown here!" and moistening a patch he rammed a bullet down the long barrel, making the grimaces that one who drives home the ball in a muzzleloading rifle always does, as if his own interior was suffering the leaden invasion.

"Wal, Ah don't care, Sam, Ah'll hit dat words 'baout so close you'll hit dat peekrils, ant it?"

"Cluster, Antwine, cluster, you knocked the head right off on 't!"

And so with restored good humor they went on till another bunch of fish was sighted and got near to, when Sam, aiming well under, "onhitched." Four good sized pickerel, some hit, some only stunned, rolled bellies up and were got in-board before they had thought of moving a fin. In such murderous fashion, approved by custom like many another quite as bad, they got all the fish they cared for and met with no mischance worse than one or two misfires. When they were homeward bound and both paddling without change of places, as they rounded a broad patch of button bushes they came suddenly upon Sam's late adversary, poling his skiff slowly along and looking for fish with his gun lying in front of him. His face still bore the imprint of Sam's fist, but he bestowed upon them a friendly grin, and hailed them with "What luck?"

"Tol'able," Sam answered, "What's yourn?"

"The cussedest luck 'at ever you see," was the reply. "My blasted ol' gun 's missed twict when I had all-killin' good chances, an' one big one 't I rolled up got away 'fore I c'ld git a holt on him. S'pose 'f I didn't want one so con-demn bad, I'd a-got a boat load. My folks is sick [in Yankee parlance one's "folks" means his wife]. No appetite t' eat, 'n' nothin' 'll du but a fish, an' I swear! I can't git so much as a punkin seed!"

"Wal," Sam said, picking up a good fish by the gills, "we've got more 'n we c'n use 'fore they spile; take this t' yer folks."

"Why, naow," said the man, poling his skiff a stroke nearer, "if 't wan't jist as 't is, I wouldn't think on it, but if you *kin* spare it jest as well as not, I 'ld be a thaousan' times 'bleeged tu ye, 'cause Seusan she—but" stopping his craft "I do' want no more o' yer cussed *gum!*"

"All right," Sam answered with a laugh, "we haint a peddlin' gum to-day. Haul up an' git yer fish." And tossing it into the skiff, he paddled away, while the recipient of the gift thanked him a "thaousan' times" and profanely remarked in conclusion, "You *air* the curiest damn man ever I see, I *swear*. Say!" he shouted after them, "You c'n come here 'n trap an' be damned a thousan' years!"

While Sam was pondering as he paddled whether this long lease of privilege pertained to trapping or perdition, Antoine interrupted his meditations with the question, "What you spose mek dat mans so good nachel, Sam? What you spose he'll got matter wid his face of it? Look lak he strak some boddy wid it, ant it!"

"Oh, like 'nough he knocked it agin a tree or suthin', pokin' raound here mongst this 'ere trash. An' he 's got over bein' mad 'cause he's faound out 't we're harmless kinder creeturs."

"Dat all you'll know 'baout it," Sam?" with a crafty, inquiring glance as he leaned sidewise to get a look at his companion's face. "What mek it got so clever so quick aft' he'll bruse bose of it so hard? Hein?"

"Oh, thunder in the winter! no, I d' know nothin' 'baout the man. Mebby he's ben tu a prayer meetin' 'n 'xperenced a change o' heart."

"What he'll meant he ant want some gaum, hein?"

"Haint a-hankerin' arter it, I s'pose. What in time do we care 's long's he behaves hisself? Let 'im go."

After several minutes of silent paddling Antoine asked in a low, earnest voice, "Sam, 'f Ah'll tol you sometings, you ant never tol someboddy long's you leeve, you hope to dead fus'?"

"Wal," Sam answered with deliberation, "I do' know, Antwine, 'f you ben a stealin' suthin' or a killin' somebody, I don't wanter hev ye tell me on 't, but if it's some little thing 'taint very weeked I ha' no 'bjections to promisin' an a hearin' on 't."

"Oh, no-no-no-no! Ah ant never steal notings, an' ah ant never keel someboddy sin Papineau war; not quat, come pooty near dough dis tam, but ah ant keel it, do it some good. You ant tol of it?"

"No, I won't tell; ease your mind, Antwine."

"Wal sah, Sam," with slow impressiveness, "What hail dat man his face of it, what mak' heem be so good nachel, Ah'll goin' tol you, sah. *Ah'll leck it dat man tudder day!*"

"You licked him? Why, you haint seen 'im 'fore sen the day 't you was tellin' me haow he sassed ye; an' you said then 'at you did'nt tech him, nor wouldn't. Why didn't you tell me 'baout your lickin' him then?"

"Wal, sah, Ah'll tol you, Sam. You see, Ah was 'fraid Ah'll keel him, Ah'll leek it so hard. Naow Ah'll fin' aout he ant be dead, Ah don' care for tol you. Oh! bah gosh! Ah'll mos' keel it. Ah'll keek it on hees face wid ma fis' where you'll see it. Ah'll strak it wid ma foots where you ant see it. Ah'll paoun' it, Ah'll mek it hollah 'O, don't hurt me some more.' Al'll be so scare all dat naght for 'fraid he'll dead. Ah ant mos' sleep any, sah! Yas, ant you hear it me tombly an' grunt, hein?"

Sam was shaking violently, but as Antwine could not see his face, he thought his agitation was perhaps caused by horror at the recital of the terrific combat. Warming with the Falstaffian tale, he shook out a "B-o-o-o-h-h-h!" from his pursed lips, and shouted, "Oh! Bah gosh! Ah'll paoun' it, Ah'll jump top of heem! You ant b'lieve it, you come 'long to me, Ah'll show you where Ah'll knock de barks off de tree wid heem, an' de bloods an' skins an' hairs all scratter 'raoun' de graoun'!"

Sam was no longer able to contain the fullness of laughter that oppressed him.

"What you lafft at, Sam?" Antoine demanded sternly.

"O, dear me, suz! Antwine, I can't help a laughin' to think what a wollopin' you give that man, an' a slattin' the graound with him, an' barkin' trees with him! What a massy it is you didn't kill the poor creeter!"

"Wal, Ah tol' you, Ah'll feel pooty glad for dat, me. Ah'll ant wan' be hang for it. Say, Sam, you s'pose prob'ly dat fellar sue me up to law for leek heem so hard, hein?"

"Wal, no, I don't hardly b'lieve he will, Antwine. I guess he's hed all he wants on ye."

"Wal, Ah guess so."

"Come to think on 't naow, I seen him the next day arter you give him sech a whalin', 'n' I never noticed 'at the' was a thing the matter of him. Cur'us, wa' n't it?"

"You'll see it nex' day?" Antoine asked anxiously, "Wal! Bah gosh! Ah dunno 'f he ant show it, prob'ly hees faces ant got tam yet for swellin' up an' git blue 'n' black, ant it?"

"I shouldn't wonder a mite 'f that was it, Antwine."

This dismal day Antoine swore Pelatiah to secrecy, and enlivened an hour with the acted story of his great fight, that began at this relation to assume in his mind the reality of an actual occurrence. Often after their return to Danvis the doughty champion recounted this exploit to half credulous audiences, and though Sam, when a listener, seemed sometimes to laugh in the wrong place, he never let fall a word to cast a shadow of doubt on its truthfulness.

Antoine proposed to concoct a chowder which he promised them should furnish a dinner so good as to make amends for the badness of their breakfast.

"Dey ant on'y but jes one ting was better as feesh, an' dat was be feesh wen he be cook in chowdy, 'cep' mud-turkey." So putting on a heavy coat he took the kettle to the shore and spent so much time there in washing it that he came back with a shell of frozen rain upon his garments, such as loaded all the branches with its dull glitter, cracking and clattering with every sway of the wind, and crunching under foot on the iced mat of last year's herbage. Pork, fish, potatoes, crackers and onions furnished all the requisites for a chowder, a dinner all in one pot, and one that needed no constant tending, therefore well suited to the conditions of a roofless kitchen in a stormy day. When it was set to seething over the now well-established fire, they sat in the shelter of the shanty front, the elders smoking frequent pipes, Pelatiah solacing himself with the cud "that cheers but not inebriates."

"Samwill," he said after much speechless if not quite silent rumination, and a long look out into the cheerless, icy woods, with no sign of life in them but one red squirrel chipping a cone on a hemlock limb, and too much depressed in spirit to utter one saucy snicker or defiant chir, "Samwill, I sh'ld think the' 'ld be bears, an' panthers an', an' annymills in these 'ere woods. They're big 'nough seems 's 'ough."

"Don't 'pear to be much in 'em, bigger'n coons," Sam answered, "we thought we heard a lynk oncte or twicte, but mebby 't wa'n't nothin'. Like 's not the's a painter a-travellin' through 'em oncte 'n a while praowlin' back an' to, but I ha'n't seen no signs on 'em."

"Tell us abaout that painter 't you killed, Samwill," said Pelatiah, starting up with a sudden interest, "I never heard ye, though I've kinder hearn tell on 't."

"Oh, the' wa'n't nothin' 'baout it, only I happened to shoot him."

"Wal, Samwill, tell 'baout it, wont ye?"

"Wal," Sam said, looking abstractedly into the fire while he slowly filled his pipe out of a nearly-spent blue paper of Greer's or Lorillard's "Long smoking," "the' wa'n't no painter huntin' 'baout it, only a happen-so. I was a bee huntin', in September it was, 'n' his hide wa'n't wuth fo'pence only to look at, 'n' I'd got some bees to workin' in a little lunsome clearin' 'way up 'n under Tater Hill, 'n' lined 'em int' the woods, 'n' reckoned I'd got putty nigh the tree, 'n' I was saunderin' 'long lookin' caref'l at every tree 'at hed a sign of a hole in it, when I seen a shake of a big limb of a great maple, 'n' then I seen the critter scrouched onto it clus to the body an' a-lookin' right at me. I'd left the Ore Bed back in the clearin' much as ten rods off 'long wi' my bee box, 'n' my hat sot mighty light on top o' my head as I backed off, slower, I guess, 'n' I'll go to my own fun'al. Soon as I got him aout o' my sight—though I don't s'pose I was aout o' his'n—I made dum few tracks to the ol' gun, I tell ye, an' then come back slow an' caref'l. There he sot scraouched daown jest where I left him, an' his dummed yaller eyes right on me 's if he hedn't never took 'em off, 'n' mebby he hedn't. When I got in 'baout six rods, I drawed a bead right betwixt 'em 'n' onhitched. He didn't jump, but kinder sagged daown ont' thel imb an' turned under it 'n' le' go fust one foot 'n' then nuther, 'n' arter hangin' by the last bunch o' claws for a minute, come daown, ker-flop. He clawed an' flurupped an' graowled julluk amy dummed waounded cat, an' I stood back 'n' gin him the floor. But his senses was all knocked aouten on him, an' he didn't know 'nough to git to me 'f he wanted tu. I hussled anuther charge int' the Ore Bed tol'able spry, but 't wa'n't needed—he was deader 'n hay 'fore I got the cap on. An'," said Sam, after a pause in which he refilled his pipe, "I faound the bee tree not tew rods furder on, an' tew weeks arter I took it up an' got a hund'ed paounds o' the neatest honey 't I ever see." And he seemed to feel quite as much satisfaction in the recollection of finding the bountiful supply of wild honey as in the killing of the great cat.

"By gol!" said Pelatiah, letting out his long held breath in a great sigh, "I sh'd thought you'd a ben scairt!"

"Wal, no," Sam said, still thinking of the bees, "they didn't sting me none to speak on."

"Dat mek me tink," said Antoine, coming in from a brief inspection of the chowder, and nursing a coal that he had scooped out of the ashes in his pipe bowl, "mek me tink one tam me ma brudder-law keel one dat panter in Canada. We was go huntin' for deer. Ah guess so, an' da was leetly mite snow on de graoun'. Wal seh, we'll see it track, we ant know what he was be, an' we'll folla dat, oh, long long tam. Bamby he'll go in hole in rock, leetly laidge you know, 'baout tree, four, probly seex tam big dis shantee was. Wal seh, boy, Ah'll left it ma brudder-law for watch dat holes, an' Ah'll go 'raoun' back side laidge see all what Ah'll see. Ah'll look veree caffly, an' bah gosh, what you tink Ah'll fin' it? Leetly crack in rock 'baout so wide ma tree finger of it, an' dat panter hees tail steek off of it 'baout so long ma arm, probly, where he'll push hind fust in dat holes. An' he'll weegly hees tail so," waving his forefinger slowly. "Wal, Ah'll tink for spell what Ah do. Den Ah'll go cut off strong steek so big half ma wris' and two foots long. Den Ah'll tek hol' dat tails an' tied knot in him, veree caffly, den Ah'll run steek t'rough an' pull knot *hard!* Oh, bah gosh! you'll ought'y hear dat panters yaller an' holler! Wus as fo' honded tousan cat! Yes, *seh!* Oh, he'll hugly, Ah tol' you! but he can' help it, he can' got it loose 'less he pull up hees tails off. Wal, seh, Ah'll lafft at it, Ah can' help it, mos' Ah'll split off ma side. Den Ah'll go 'raoun' ma brudder-law, an' he'll be scare mos' dead, an' goin' runned way. Ah'll tol' heem, Ah goin' in dat holes shoot dat panters. 'Oh, gosh!' he'll ax me, 'he tore you dead more as forty piece!' Ah'll say, 'Ah so good man Ah'll don't 'fraid me.' Den Ah'll crawl in dat holes an' Ah'll shoot it, boom! raght 'tween hees head! An' bamby pooty soon he ant yaller some more, be all still as mices. Den Ah'll come off de holes an' Ah'll tol' ma brudder-law he'll crawl in an' pull off dat panters. He'll pooty 'fraid for go, but bambye he go. He touch hol' of it, he can' pull it cause hees tail tie, but he ant know. 'Bah gosh!' he say, 'dat panters more heavy as two ton! Ah can' pull it!' Den Ah'll go 'raoun' an' taked off dat steek, an' holla 'pull!' an' ma brudder-law pull more harder he can—*boom!* he go tumbly on hees back, dat panters on top of it! Oh! bah gosh! 'f he ant scare, ma brudder-law. Yas *seh!* Wal, seh, boy," after a pause during which no one spoke, "'f you ant mek b'lieve dat stories you go Canada 'long to me Ah show you de steek. Ma brudder-law he'll saved it. Ah ant never tol' you stories so true lak dat, seh!"

"I ha' no daoubt o' that, Antwine; you couldn't tell a lie big 'nough to choke ye. Haint that 'ere mux o' yourn 'baout done? I'm a gittin' wolfish."

After due examination the French cook pronounced the chowder ready to be served up, and it proved so toothsome that of the whole kettleful there was hardly enough left for Driver's supper.

Then with smoking and more story telling they wore out the dreary day, and at nightfall the sky was brightening with the promise of a more cheerful morrow.

All newsdealers sell Forest and Stream Fables.

Natural History.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

A FAMILIAR TITMOUSE.

Editor Forest and Stream:

One Sunday last April Mr. Livingston, a fellow member of the Kent Scientific Institute, and myself were out for a walk, when at noon we sat in the shade of a white pine to eat our lunch. A few rods below me a chewink was at work among the dead leaves. This led me to remark, "I wonder if the time will ever come when, as man gets better and learns to treat the birds more kindly there will be a good many species that will be so tame as to come and eat from his hand. There are some parts of the world now where the birds are so wild that they are tame; they have seen so little of man or have been so little disturbed by him that they are no more afraid of him than they are of a horse or cow here. Prof. Steere found such a place in the Andes." I referred also to one or two of our little birds being so tame as to allow a man to approach within four or five feet of them and told of Mr. E. A. Samuels' story of a *Parus atricapillus* alighting on his boot and looking up into his face, when he was seated on a log in the woods one winter day. A few minutes later I had left my box with some bread in it, when a bird appeared on a lower limb of a tree but a few yards away. It was a titmouse (*Parus atricapillus*). I said: "That's the bird I was telling you about." Moving from limb to limb and coming a little closer, its general demeanor seemed to tell us that it was actuated by feelings of friendship or curiosity, or both. Tempting as was this hypothesis, I thought that in reality it was attracted by the crumbs in my box which lay two or three yards to Mr. Livingston's right, or by something we were eating, although I knew that it was insectivorous and he was eating crackers and I an orange. The bird continued to show interest in something about us and soon flew to a bush behind Mr. Livingston, alighting a yard, more or less, from his head. It then flew and fluttered over his head for a few seconds and lit upon it. It soon returned to the bush. Mr. Livingston, turning his head part way around, said softly: "This beats the boot story." The titmouse came back and fluttered over his head as before, then alighted again and in a few seconds flew to his hand, which he held up with a cracker between the thumb and forefinger, while the elbow rested on the ground. He was partly sitting and partly lying on the hillside. The bird stood with one foot on the cracker the other on the thumb that held it, and remained there for something like a quarter of a minute. It seemed to look at Mr. Livingston, though I do not think it was exactly facing him and probably didn't stare at him with the directness of which the human eye is capable. I could not see anything to indicate that it

was interested either in the cracker on which it had its foot, or any other food we had brought. After it left his hand the bird was soon out of sight. This was the only titmouse we saw that day, though we heard their notes off in the marsh several times as we went on to get trailing arbutus. What we had seen seemed like the vision of a fairy dream. We were both considerably affected by it and consider it one of the pleasant incidents of our lives.

It was an interesting coincidence that we were speaking of a case of familiarity on the part of this bird, and less than ten minutes later witnessed ourselves a still more remarkable instance of the same thing. E. L. MOSELEY.

GRAND RAPIDS, Mich.

"LIKE CURES LIKE."

JUST as I was concluding my paper on the *Ptomaines* last year (see FOREST AND STREAM, Aug. 20, 1885), news arrived from Paris that M. Pasteur, after five years of patient labors, indulged a confident belief in the success of his treatment of hydrophobia by inoculation. The previous discoveries of M. Pasteur, had already caused him to be regarded as one of the greatest benefactors of the human race, and now this new and most startling remedy of all prompted me then to add the speculative words, "Perhaps a prophylactic against snake bite may come next." Inoculation for various diseases on the principle *Similia similibus curantur*, seemed to be the success of the day and the hope of the future, and I ventured to throw out the suggestion, "Why not for snake bite, also?" not, however, claiming originality in the idea, but only seizing on that occasion to re-introduce it. Since then several instances where inoculation with venom is really practiced as a protective have come to my knowledge, a column in a London paper (*Globe*, March 31) being the result. Encouraged by the fact that the subject proved of sufficient interest to be partially reproduced in these columns (FOREST AND STREAM, June 24), I will now add a few more cases in point, corroborating the somewhat vague assertion that among certain half savage tribes the custom still prevails of inoculation with snake venom as a protective principle, in the language of science an *anti-toxic*.

Among the many instances already recorded was that the people along the coast of Southern Mexico (the precise part not named) have a habit of inoculating themselves with the virus of the rattlesnake or some other poisonous serpent, which novel vaccinnation renders them absolutely safe from the bite of the deadliest reptiles. Another example, also from the New World, is a statement by the Rev. Charles Bixby, a native of Surinam, that in Dutch Guiana, preventive inoculation of snake poison has been practiced there for centuries. The venom glands are extracted, dried and pulverized, and some of the powder is rubbed into a wound caused by abrasion of the skin, generally on the arm. Persons thus treated are said to be bitten with impunity. Through these columns both these reports, containing so much of practical interest at the present moment, may meet the eyes of those who may be able either to confirm or to investigate the truth of them.

A still more recent, though incidental, testimony of the use of the dried venom gland is given by Mr. G. A. Farini, in his lately published work "Through the Kalahari Desert." The belief prevails among the Bushmen, he tells us, that two venoms destroy each other, and that the natives invariably provide themselves with the "dried poison sac" of a venomous snake. With this in their pocket they are not afraid of the most deadly species. Mr. Farini witnessed the treatment in the case of some of their oxen which were bitten by a viper. One of the Bushmen made a few slight incisions round the wounds and rubbed in a powder which he said was prepared from the dried venom glands of another snake. In a few hours the cattle were well again. One of the Bushmen who declared that he was not afraid of the bite of the deadliest snake so long as he was provided with a dried venom sac to rub into the wound, illustrated the treatment on his own person much sooner than he anticipated. For he actually was bitten. Coolly taking out some dried poison sacs he reduced them to a powder, pricked his foot near the bite and rubbed in the powder as he had done with the cattle. Then he extracted the fangs and glands of another snake (an *elaps* 5 or 6ft. long) which had been previously killed, drank a drop of the poison from the virus sac and fell into a stupor which lasted some hours. (This stupor was probably as much the effect of the bite as of the drop of venom which he swallowed) at first the wound swelled greatly as we are told, but began to subside after a time. The next morning he again inoculated himself. In four days the swelling had entirely subsided and he was well. A small lizard, whose name is not given but which is supposed to be venomous, is dried and used in the same way as a remedy for its bite. The belief is that the two venoms neutralize each other.

These facts being incidental, not special records, related by a non-scientific witness, it may be argued that the bite could not have been very deep, or that the snake may not have been a poisonous one, and the victims might have recovered without any remedies at all. Just as M. Pasteur's opponents contend when a patient has recovered, that the dog that had bitten him was not mad, and that he would not have had hydrophobia in any case. To which we may reply with the old adage, the remedy would have been worse than the disease, for snake venom, even diluted, may kill a person. Besides, the Bushmen do not appear to confine the principle "like cures like" to snake bites only. Scorpions abound in that region, especially near the Orange River, where you can scarcely turn over a stone of any size without exposing a scorpion. A Bushman in Mr. Farini's company got stung by one and immediately provoked a second scorpion to sting him as a remedy for the first wound. Another Bushman told Mr. Farini that when working in that district he got stung so often that the venom had no effect upon him.

With a creature still smaller than even snake or scorpion the process of assimilation or the rendering the system tolerant of animal poisons, has been proved in the sting of a bee. A young medical man a few years ago experimented a good deal with bees, in which he was much interested, and he found that after he had been stung a few times he became proof against further stings. His experiments were recorded in a periodical devoted to the interests of bee-keepers, *The Bee-Keeper's Journal*, I think it was. The circumstance is an interesting corroboration of the method under consideration.

Few would have the courage to experimentalize on heir own persons, by rubbing in dried snake venom as a preventive in case of being bitten; but as a remedy when bitten there would be less danger in trying it. It is noteworthy that the whole gland—not merely the contents—are dried by the Bushmen and the natives of Dutch Guiana, the venom by which means becoming to a certain extent adulterated or modified, as is the case with M. Pasteur's prepared rabific virus, on the vaccination principle of a milder form of virus or of disease protecting the body from the more fatal attack.

That the system can be rendered callous to or tolerant of mild serpent venom has been proved by Dr. Stradling's experiments on his own person. This well-known ophiologist pursued a course of scientific studies in serpent venom for several years, and he affirms that he so far succeeded as to render himself proof against the bite of some of the smaller venomous snakes of South America, when his return to settle in England put a stop to his experiments. In a published letter he says: "That a tolerance can be established by habitude for certain snake venom I have proved on my own person; and in this there is nothing special to these more than to any other animal poisons." And we now find confirmation to this in the case of scorpions and bees as well as snakes, and no doubt many other noxious things against which the human organization becomes proof in time. Accidents from snake bites are not rare, even in America, and the Bushmen's remedy might be tried first on animals, but care must be taken in handling the powder, which might penetrate a wounded finger and produce fatal results to an unbitten agent. CATHERINE C. HOPLEY.

LONDON, England.

RED AND GRAY SQUIRRELS.—McKeesport, Pa. Sept. 6.—While canoe cruising and camping on the Cheat River in West Virginia this summer, one evening the campfire conversation turned upon the much mooted disappearance of gray squirrels on the advent of the reds. After numerous instances had been cited, an old-time trapper who had trapped successively in Kentucky, Ohio, Michigan and Manitoba, told us that it was a well known fact that gray squirrels castrate their young, leaving a few only to keep up the breed, and that while knowing this he had never heard of red squirrels castrating greys, but this fact he had witnessed on two occasions. Perhaps there are other reasons for the disappearance of gray squirrels, but the above looks very plausible and was told by a man of undoubted veracity and was news to the three "tenderfeet," who, however, are going to do it again next season and so gradually become "old stagers."—C. V. W. [This subject was discussed at some length in the FOREST AND STREAM, December, 1877, and February, 1878. The conclusion there drawn from the evidence presented was that while in certain instances the gray or black squirrels might suffer in this way as an incident of the war of the reds upon them, in the vast majority of cases when the organs appeared to be wanting they were in reality present in an undeveloped condition. See issue of Feb. 21, 1878.]

SNAKE FANGS AND RATTLES WANTED.—A well-known English lady ophiologist, who is taking an enthusiastic interest in the American Exhibition to be held in London next year, is desirous of completing a collection of *Crotalus* fangs and rattles, to form an exhibit. Should this meet the eye of naturalists or sportsmen who happen to encounter rattlesnakes, and who are similarly zealous in the cause of science, they can add greatly to the interest of the scientific department of the display by sending the rattles and fangs of such snakes. In order to make such an exhibit interesting, each pair of fangs should be kept with the rattle of the same snake, accompanied by its name, and wherever possible, details of its length, where found, and whether a full or a half-grown snake. As the rattlesnake season is drawing to a close and the exhibit must be prepared before the spring campaign commences, early responses will be welcome. We will undertake to forward to the American office of the exhibition such specimens as may be contributed.

SPOTTED SANDPIPER SWIMMING.—While collecting birds along Buffalo Creek, near this place, a short time since, I shot and wounded a spotted sandpiper as it was flying near the surface of the water. It fell in the water, and on my approach I was much surprised to see it dive and swim for about 15ft. beneath the water. The stream at this point was about 12ft. wide and 2ft. deep, and without a ripple, so every motion of the bird could be distinctly seen. In swimming it used its wings in much the same manner as it would in flying, and at every stroke would dart through the water a distance varying from 6 to 12in., keeping about a foot below the surface of the water and near the bank. The feet were kept straight out behind and were not used at all. After a long chase in this manner it was captured and found to be slightly wounded. I have frequently shot and wounded them as they were flying over water but never knew one to swim under water before.—H. A. KLINE (Forreston, Ill.).

FANGS OF THE RATTLESNAKE.—Fruitland, Fla., Sept. 6.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I send you to-day by mail the fangs taken from a rattlesnake killed by me in this neighborhood. It measured 7ft. 2in. in length and was 30in. in circumference. I send them to convince you as well as others that rattlesnakes have more than two fangs. You will see that the largest fang was grown into the jawbone, the mate to it was broken off, therefore I did not extract it; there were also some that were too small to handle and were not extracted. Some time ago I saw it stated in your columns that rattlesnakes had but two fangs, I trust that these will convince you that they have more, in fact a good surplus for future emergencies.—H. R. SMITH. [The fangs sent by our correspondent are twenty-one in number, from $\frac{1}{16}$in. to 1in. in length. Is not the measurement of the girth as here given, 30in., an error?]

Now that the fall fashions are about being introduced, let the ladies of the United States show their good taste and delicate womanly instincts by refusing to buy hats and bonnets upon which the plumage of birds is in any way used for trimming or decoration. Other forms of ornamentation quite as pretty and more appropriate can be devised, and by taking a firm stand in the way indicated the fair sex can do an incalculable amount of good in the preservation of the singing and insectivorous birds of the country, which are now in great danger of extermination. —*Washington Evening Star, Sept. 2.*

All newsdealers sell Forest and Stream Fables.

Game Bag and Gun.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

TRAJECTORIES OF HUNTING RIFLES.

A FULL report of the tests made by the FOREST AND STREAM, at Creedmoor Range, Sept. 26-Oct. 19, 1885. This was the most elaborate and careful trial of the trajectories of hunting rifles ever undertaken. The test was made wholly with the purpose of determining facts; and the results as here given embody a vast amount of practical information about the principles of rifle shooting. Thirty-four rifles were tested, including the several calibers. The report should be in the hands of all rifle shooters, whether their practice be at the range or on game. Price 50 cents.

TWO OF A KIND.

I.

BOSTON, Mass., Sept. 13.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The vacationist has left the haunts of the fisherman. The first frosty nights of autumn are usually too much for his kid-gloved organism. He has left the field to the true sportsman, who loves the frosty air and the crisp autumn days, when all the glory of the maple and the somber coat of the birch is to be had with the outing. The tourist—the hotel blower—has departed for the season, but not yet his hurtful babble in the newspapers. What would you think, good FOREST AND STREAM, of a man who would steal and then brag of it in a newspaper article? What would you think of the moral standing of the paper that would allow a correspondent to publish such an article?

The Boston *Sunday Times* came out last Sunday with an article purporting to have been written at a camp on Lake Kennebago, in Maine, the closing of which is as follows:

I am now a fugitive from justice. Two days ago I shot my first deer, and this is how it was. There were two in the boat as we silently paddled up the stream to Little Kennebago. The day was cool and bright and considerable breeze was stirring, the most inauspicious time to hunt this cautious animal. All day we sat, silent, with scarce a noise, save the ripple of the water on the sides of our canoe. In the afternoon we paddled to the shores of Little Kennebago and slept. Two hours after sundown we lit our "jack," as the lantern raised on a mast in the bow is called. It was a beautiful Ferguson costing in the neighborhood of $10, and at this expense I reasoned we should surely entice the game. As we rounded the inlet the moon seemed hidden under a cloud and the waters were calm. I heard a slight noise. Our lamp shed a long beam on the water before us. In an instant I could see two bright eyes intently gazing at the light. I recognized the form of a deer standing in the water. I fired, and a handsome 3 year old doe weighing 175lbs. dropped. My excitement and enthusiasm came then. When we reached camp, I awoke my fellow companion and we both viewed the spoils, and I felt the victor. The moon was high above us, the forest densely black, and the pale light shimmered o'er the waters of the lake, and there stretched across the canoe, with still bleeding throat, lay the deer. We shall always remember that sight. If any reader comes up to Kennebago he may visit our camp, where he will be treated cordially, and see the pelt stretched to dry, far from the warden's sharp eye, back in the wood. NOTSEM.

Now, I have not the slightest doubt that the fellow has lied and has never shot a deer, but the harm he has done in telling it is all the same. In another part of his article he goes on to say that Warden Huntoon, game and fish warden of that section, is "one of the most unpopular men of that part of the country." Was a sheriff ever popular with thieves? If that correspondent of the *Sunday Times* did actually shoot a deer, as he claims, then he is guilty of stealing—stealing from every honest sportsman the game the law was made to protect. He ought to be punished and the shame that an honest man would feel would hardly reach him, for he has published himself as a "fugitive from justice." As much as to say: "I have committed a crime and am proud of it." But if he will come out from behind his *nom de plume* and send his true name to the FOREST AND STREAM, to be forwarded to me, I will fix his case so that he can never set foot on Maine soil again without being arrested. And more than this, I will promise to try my best to persuade Gov. Robinson to grant a requisition, in order that he may be taken back to Maine for punishment. If Warden Huntoon is unpopular, then it may interest this writer in the *Sunday Times* to know that an effort will be made in the Maine Legislature this winter to have the State furnish about ten unpopular men—unpopular to lawbreakers and thieves—ten wardens where there is now one, to guard and protect her large game during the close season. The best men in Maine are waking up to the value of her game and fish to the State, if protected during a proper season, and no doubt money can be had to do the work that a few "unpopular men" have heretofore had to do for nothing. SPECIAL.

II.

HAMILTON, Ont, Sept. 11.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The inclosed was clipped from the Hamilton *Spectator* of this city of Sept. 2, which is proof sufficient that the deeds committed by the parties, who cannot be termed sportsmen, must have occurred in August. The item is credited to the Syracuse, N. Y., *Courier:*

Henry J. Mowry and party arrived home from Canada at 10 o'clock last night. Mr. Mowry reports that the party had a most enjoyable time. They were joined by Colonel John M. Strong at Belleville, and proceeded 70 miles up the Trent River to Gilmore Station, which is located on a chain of lakes and surrounded by the dense Canadian forests. Colonel Lamont enjoyed the fishing and hunting greatly, and proved himself an expert with the rod. Deputy Collector Davis, of Binghamton, caught 100 fish in one afternoon. A fine catch of salmon was made, and all the gentlemen agreed that for fishing and hunting the locality far surpassed the Adirondacks. The party killed a four-year-old buck and the partridges were as plenty as robins in the country. Colonel Lamont derived great benefit from his trip and was charmed with the locality. Collector Beach declared last night that he had never had a better time in his life. He tells a romantic story about catching a gamy salmon, and, of course, embellishes the narrative in the usual manner of an expert fisherman. The entire party were delighted with the trip, which each one intends to take again next summer.

As in Ontario partridges do not come in till the 15th of September and deer until the 15th of October, it is apparent that Mr. Mowry, the colonels and collector have broken our laws. Good care will be taken that the sportsmen about Belleville are informed of this breach of the law, and that steps will be taken to punish those at Gilmore Station who aided them. Surely the sportsmen at Syracuse and Binghamton will have spirit enough to send Mr. Mowry, Col. John M. Strong, Col. Lamont, Deputy Collector Davis and Collector Beach to Coventry. ARCH'D E. MALLOCH,

Prest. Wentworth Fish and Game Asso'n.

AN UNNECESSARY DEATH.

Editor Forest and Stream:

According to the FOREST AND STREAM of Sept. 9, 1886, Prof. Wm. Cook, of Harvard College, bled to death "after hours of intense suffering" from a gunshot wound of the knee. If the report is true it is in order to state that his death from hemorrhage was wholly unnecessary, and that any boy with common sense and a very little knowledge of blood vessels could have stopped the bleeding in a few minutes. Perhaps a word on the subject will be of use to some of your readers who may be shot in the same way, or who may happen to be present on the occasion of such an accident to another person.

When a limb has been injured so that the large blood vessels are opened, a handkerchief twisted into a roll, or a coat sleeve, or a strong piece of cord, should be tied loosely about the limb above the wound (toward the body). A stick should then be slipped under the knot and turned around and around until it has twisted the cord so tightly that the circulation of blood in the limb has been stopped. Some pieces of common twine and a pair of forceps are then wanted. Threads pulled from a coat will do for twine, and a couple of sticks whittled to a point will answer for forceps. The wound is washed out with water, and the constricting cord about the limb is slowly loosened. A sudden spurting of blood from some one point will soon be observed, and then the cord is again tightened and a search made for the end of the blood vessel which spurted. This end is then to be pulled out a little way with the forceps and a piece of twine is firmly tied about it with a square knot. That blood vessel having been attended to, it is out of the way, and the cord about the limb is again loosened in order to show the cut end of another vessel (after again washing out the wound). All of the bleeding points of any importance can be found in this way and the hemorrhage stopped. The cord about the limb must then be removed entirely. If the bleeding points are situated deeply in the wound it will perhaps be necessary to make the wound larger with a jack-knife and to cut away and destroy ragged bits of tissue which are in the way. The cut for enlarging the wound should be in the long axis of the limb, unless the operator happens to be a medical man who knows where a cross cut could be made to advantage. If there is a slow oozing of blood from minute blood vessels a hard wad of grass or a handkerchief rolled up into a ball can easily be bound in with sufficient compression to stop the bleeding.

The injured man is now safe, if his only danger was from hemorrhage, and he can wait for twenty-four hours if necessary, for the surgeon to arrive. The surgeon will do the same work over again, but more thoroughly, replacing the twine ligatures with cat gut and preparing the wound antiseptically in order to prevent inflammation and suppuration afterward.

It is well to remember that bleeding from any one point can always be stopped by putting a finger on the bleeding vessel—simple enough, isn't it? MARK WEST, M.D.

[The writer of the above is the author of a book entitled, "How we Treat Wounds To-day," published by the Putnams.]

LOUISIANA GAME INTERESTS.

IT is a pleasure to find in the press such editorial expressions of opinion as the following taken from the New Orleans *Times-Democrat* of recent date: In the ancient ante-bellum era the hunting grounds of this State were famous throughout the South. All over the State they were preserved and worked in the shooting season, principally, by gentlemen sportsman. After the war the government sold about a hundred thousand, more or less, condemned muskets here, at prices that placed them within reach of the lowliest Nimrod in the land; and the weapons which had been used in the attempted extirpation of armies were turned to the extermination of our feathered and four-footed game.

It was not until 1877, we believe, that any successful steps were taken to protect our indigenous game from the perpetual warfare of the meat-seeking tyros, who slew the nesting quail and the nursing doe with as much avidity as they slaughtered the gallant five-pronged buck in the "blue," or swept away with one shot the autumnal bevies of birds in their "nooning" retreats.

The universal and unlicensed hunting even caused a sad diminution of our finest migratory game birds. The swift-winged Wilson's snipe has been made to depart from some of his favorite feeding grounds in the vicinity of this city. The green-winged teal, the mallard and the canvasback have deserted many of the ponds and weed-grown flats, to seek security in the more inaccessible marshes; and the deer, before the law intervened to save them from utter extermination, were gradually being driven westward, toward the last American hunting grounds in the Rocky Mountains.

To insure the return of the migratory birds there should be some restriction on the promiscuous shooting now carried on in the feeding grounds. In some portions of the State the professionals themselves regulate the times and methods of shooting, and find it to their interest so to do. One community of them alone has taken up about forty square miles in the marshes around Lake Salvador, and by limiting the hours of shooting, procure all the game they want without scaring the flocks hundreds of miles away from the most frequented haunts.

It is easy to afford protection to the native birds and deer, and under the beneficial influences of our game laws both quail and deer are said to be increasing in Louisiana.

One of the noblest game birds in all the world has within the past few years been imported into this State, and is now increasing and spreading fast. This is the royal English pheasant, which was introduced in Louisiana, a few years ago, by Mr. John A. Morris and put in a 3,000-acre preserve in St. Tammany parish. The birds have been breeding very rapidly and spreading, and the young broods seem to thrive splendidly. It will be a great day for Louisiana sportsmen when they can have a pheasant "battue" as frequently as they once enjoyed the old-time deer drive.

Another extensive game preserve has been recently started by New Orleans gentlemen on a large piece of park land near the mouth of Pearl River. This has been stocked lately with several hundred dozen quail, and promises to be one of the fine hunting fields of the near future.

In the way of sports of the flood, this State is almost as famous as it once was, and may be again, as a hunting ground. The three finest varieties of the bass tribe, the green trout, black and striped bass, frequent its creeks, bayous and rivers, as do also many other species of the gamy genus *Percidæ;* and any of these fish, it has been shown, thrive splendidly, multiply rapidly, and attain their greatest size in artificial ponds, constructed by several of our citizens who are greatly interested in pisciculture. The Louisiana passes, bayous and bays of the whole seacoast, from Pearl River to the Sabine, abound in all the varieties of the Gulf fish, from the delicate croaker to the tackle-defying tarpon, silverfish or grande ecaile.

In a word, this State is a winter paradise for the true sportsmen; and if its citizens will see that its present game laws are rigidly enforced, in ten years it will be the finest hunting ground in the United States. There is no close season for its fishing, and no end to the sport afforded by its present fishing grounds. The time may come when the varieties of bass will need protection; but for nearly all other varieties it has the Gulf of Mexico to furnish an inexhaustible and undiminishing supply of the very best fish that swim in the sea.

DAKOTA PRAIRIE CHICKENS.

PERMIT me thorough the FOREST AND STREAM to answer the many inquiries I have had as to the locality of the places in Dakota, where I have found chicken and grouse shooting in "paying quantities." In your issue of Aug. 26 you publish a list of "shooting and fishing resorts" on the line of the Hastings and Dakota division of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, as detailed by General Passenger Agent A. V. H. Carpenter. Circulars of this kind are generally looked upon as advertisements and not always fully credited by those seeking hunting grounds, but I can vouch for the accuracy of this circular as regards Groten, Aberdeen, Wolsey, Woonsocket and Mitchell. The particular grounds over which I have hunted most are in Hand and Spink counties. Leaving the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway at Redfield, about eleven miles southwest of Redfield is Cottonwood Lake, a body of water one half mile wide by one and one-half miles long. Here I spent two weeks of the month of October and never had better duck shooting, with enough of geese and brant to give variety to the sport. Near the Lake is Turtle Creek; walking along its banks the hunter will put up a flock of ducks at almost every bend, and coveys of chickens or grouse when "cutting across" from point to point on the creek. From Cottonwood Lake, almost due west, it is nineteen miles to the village of Howell, and the whole nineteen miles is good chicken ground. Fourteen miles southwest from Aberdeen is Scatterwood Lake, another great resort for ducks, geese and brant.

There are many other small lakes near Aberdeen and Ashton, at any and all of which duck shooting will be found, and one can hardly go astray for chickens and grouse. All of these places can be reached by rail and good accommodations will be found at all of them.

S. C. G.

GRAND HAVEN, Mich., Sept. 8.

TARGET TESTS AND SHOT.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Why did not Mr. Brown say he made the targets sent to FOREST AND STREAM with the trap sizes of Tatham shot? The inference was that they were made with regular 7s and 8s. If he will get a couple of bags marked as follows, "Tatham's improved chilled shot, Nos. 7 and 8," and will target his gun from them, he will find it impossible to make any such patterns as he reports. Also by counting 1¼oz. struck measure from the No. 7s, he will find my count pretty near right. It is one of the tricks of the gun trade to target with trap 8s, and to tag the gun as making certain patterns with No. 8, intentionally omitting the word trap. Mr. Cruttenden is right when he says the only absolutely correct way is to count each load, but unless we had one of Mr. C.'s machines for counting pellets it would be rather tedious counting 20 or 30 loads. In such a test as Mr. Cruttenden proposes it would be necessary to do so. Still I think my way of counting a load from each bag will give you a better idea of your patterns than accepting the number on the printed list, or (if using the trap sizes) the figures on the bottom of the bag. When you make targets with the trap shot, say so, and do not try to convey the impression that your patterns were made with regular sizes. The advice from a member of Tatham's firm, telling sportsmen to use that brand of shot which gives them more pellets than they expect for their money may be satisfactory to some; it certainly would not be so to me. When I find a certain size of shot kills my birds or breaks artificial targets better than others, I want that size. If I wanted more pellets to the ounce I would get a smaller size.

C. M. STARK.

DUNBARTON, N. H., Sept. 11.

THE PROPOSED MOOSE PRESERVE.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In reply to your inquiry: There will be no difficulty in detecting and preventing moose killing under the system of preserve which I propose. I speak of what I know, having spent many winters in the forest among lumbermen as land surveyor and explorer, and I do not think that I am a visionary. Lumbermen spend the winter in camps, crews averaging from ten to twenty men, who have a boss over them, and each knows what the other does. The only time when the lumberman troubles the moose is during the period of deep snows, when he walks up to him on snowshoes and butchers him—that is to say, during the whole or part of February, the whole of March and part of April. When the moose is killed the body is hauled to the camp and eaten by the lumbermen. The log surveyor, who visits the camp weekly, must be cognizant of the fact that a moose has been killed; he can tell even by the scattering hairs of the animal, differing from those of any other beast, which he will notice about. I would propose that when the lumber contract is signed by all intending to cut logs on the preserve that there be a penalty inserted imposing a fine of $200 upon any camp in which any of the men were concerned in killing moose, the payment to be a charge on logs. Of course it would be necessary, during the above-mentioned months, to have two or more foresters, whose duty it should be to travel around lines and to see that all regulations were duly carried out. If any moose killing was discovered by them, one-half of the penalty should go to such forester. From my knowledge of the woods and its inhabitants, I would say that with reasonably good woodsmen as foresters it would be morally impossible for any camp's crew to conceal the death of a moose. First, there is the moose track in the snow, followed, if chased, by the man's snow track, to tell the whole story; the forester need only follow this up. Then, when a moose is killed there is a wide toboggan track made by those hauling the meat to the camp; this is easily followed even after two snow storms.

I may mention that on the reserve which I would propose to buy there are in one place from ten to fifteen lakes, ranging in size from one-quarter to three-quarters of a mile, within a radius of five miles, which abound in trout from ¼lb. to 1¼lbs. in weight, in none of which lakes, to the best of my knowledge, has a fly ever been cast, the fishing having been done by hunters with bait, chiefly in winter, to secure bait for sable traps, etc. EDWARD JACK.

FREDERICTON, N. B.

TESTED BY DOLLARS AND CENTS.—Mr. F. M. Gilbert, of Evanstown, Ind., who is well known as an ardent sportsman and game protector, puts it in this way in his paper, the *Tribune News:* It is strange that men who live in a game country cannot see the great benefit in keeping game laws enforced. We will put the matter in dollars and cents (something that the most ignorant understand) and try and give a little illustration. A certain town in Minnesota is in the very center of what was last year a good prairie chicken country. If the chickens had been protected it would have been a good one this year, but the natives of the section began shooting the young birds as early as the first of August, and by the 15th there were none left worth shooting. The birds were sent to St. Paul and Minneapolis, where they brought possibly enough to pay the greedy law-breaking market-hunters enough to pay for their ammunition. Now, from the personal knowledge of the writer, there were at least thirty gentlemen who went into that section at a great expense to shoot chickens, and who gave up the matter and went home the next day. Let's figure the thing. They divided into pairs and paid $5 per day for teams. Total if they had stayed five days longer, $375. Board at hotel, $300 (if they had stayed). Now add what the local gunsmiths would have gotten for ammunition, then the various amounts that free-handed sportsmen (for your true sportsman pays for his sport) would have spent, and one thousand dollars would hardly have covered the cash amount that that little town would have taken in in that one week if the villagers had had the nerve to enforce the laws. Figure it up for yourselves. Will the sportsmen go back with their money next year? No. The place is killed forever, and all because a few sneaking, greedy, law-breaking pot-hunters went out and killed the birds before they were strong enough to get away. Of one thing all law-breakers may be assured, and that is that every case that comes before the game warden of this district this season will be pushed to the full extent of the law.

NEW BRUNSWICK BEAR GROUNDS.—The great Miramichi fire devastated a large portion of the pine forests of New Brunswick, many years ago, and quite an area of the land so run over by fire is now covered with blueberry bushes, which in their season yield abundantly. Of this fruit bears are very fond, and during its season subsist almost entirely upon it. This time of the year, then, offers a favorable opportunity for hunting them with the rifle. As the bushes are low, very little cover is afforded them, and they can be seen at quite a distance. I have seen quite a number of these animals while traveling the woods of New Brunswick, but they would invariably make all possible haste to get away. I know but one instance of a bear attacking a man, and that was in defense of her young. October and November are much the best time of year for bear hunting, as the days then are cool and the nights not too cold for camping out. The bears then resort to the beech ridges, where they in most instances find an ample supply of food. Fredericton is a good starting point, and there one may get all the information necessary and procure trusty guides. I may mention the faithful and honest Indian, Gabe. I might also refer you to H. B. Rainsford, Esq., a prominent barrister of Fredericton and a thorough sportsman.—D. MCMILLAN (Belair, La.).

PLOVER IN PLACE OF WOODCOCK.—Oakland Mills, Pa., Sept. 9.—Of all our summer game birds there is no more wary or shy bird than the field or upland plover, which we have here in season from the 15th of July until the 1st of September, when they leave us for the shore and swamps of Jersey. This bird keeps in flocks of from three to a dozen while on the uplands, and is in its finest condition then. I have shot these birds in August when the force with which they fell to the ground would break the skin and the fat would ooze out in a small stream till the bird's feathers were soaked with it, while woodcock shot at the same time would be in such poor condition as to be hardly worth eating. Now, if sportsmen would spend more time after upland plover instead of slaughtering America's finest and fast-disappearing game bird (the woodcock) in July, they would prolong the existence of this noble bird, and have much finer shooting the latter part of August and all through September. A great many make the excuse that woodcock do not stay till October, but I think if they let them alone until the 15th of August, they will find them in sufficient numbers all through September and part of October to warrant good sport.—C. N. B.

COLORADO.—Berthaud, Sept. 6.—It is reported that the White River Ute Indians, numbering 1,500, are scattered along the entire country between Meeker and Glenwood Springs, and are said to be killing 400 deer every day for their skins; and a party of hunters are killing deer over on the West Dolores simply for the sake of getting hides; the carcasses of the dead deer have been seen and found by parties who have recently returned from there. This shows where the deer of Colorado are going to. About Oct. 13 will see me off for my regular fall hunt in the Caspar Mountains, Wyo. I expect to meet a party from Ohio at Larime City that will go with me to the hunting grounds. We anticipate a grand good time after the antelope, deer and elk. Duck are now coming into our lakes, and shooting will soon be good. A number of lions and black bear have been killed in the hills near here lately.—ELK.

HARD LINES OF A SEA GULL CREW.—The Victoria, Tex., *Advocate* reports: "The schooner Flower of France, 15 tons, containing five men and a woman, capsized near Grass Island, not far from Saluria. The crew drifted on the hull until Thursday morning, when they were picked up by a boat from the life-saving station. The vessel belonged on the Mermenteau River, La., and was engaged in hunting sea gulls for their plumage, used in millinery. Those on board were: Capt. A. Raggio, W. J. Manning, Rea Armo, Hite Burch and J. S. Spencer, the latter of whom had his wife with him. The Flower of France was valued at $1,200 and had but recently arrived in Matagorda Bay from Brashear. About 600 gulls had been secured, which were lost, together with $300 worth of guns and ammunition."

THE REED BIRD LAW.—New York, Sept. 11. *Editor Forest and Stream:* I desire to call the attention of market-men and others interested in the subject to the fact that by a law passed by our last Legislature (Chap. 427, Laws 1886), the possession or sale of bobolinks (otherwise known as reed birds), robins and meadow larks after the same have been killed, is prohibited. As this is an entirely new statute, which I shall deem it my duty as one of the State Game and Fish Protectors to enforce, and as the season is at hand during which those birds have heretofore been sold without interference, I think it proper that I should call the attention of the public to this subject.—J. H. GODWIN, JR., State Game and Fish Protector for the Second District.

THE PRESIDENT'S HUNTING.—New York, Sept. 6.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I have no doubt you have seen the article in the daily papers about the buck President Cleveland shot through the neck at Round Pond a few days ago. Can you give the readers of your paper this week a full account of the chase and the name of the guide who must have secured a good "tail holt?"—S. A. [The Jenkinses of the daily press have given all that was to be given about it. We are not informed of the circumstances, though we have heard a minute description of a previous hunt on Clear Pond, when the other boats considerately gave the Presidential craft the lead and then headed the buck toward it, so that when the shot was finally fired, it was at short range and successful.]

QUEBEC.—Montreal, Sept. 4.—So far but a very few good bags of feathered game have been captured by our sportsmen since the opening of the season on the 1st inst. There was the usual number of birds bred here, but the pot-hunter got his work in early, and the result is with one or two exceptions, general discontent among our law-abiding sportsmen. Within a few days we may expect a cold storm that will bring in the northern birds, which will improve matters materially and then there will be smiles where there are murmurs and repining now.—STANSTEAD.

VERMONT.—Highgate, Vt., Sept. 3.—The writer's son reports a good bag of woodcock, ruffed grouse and woodchuck made on the 1st. The indications are that there will be good grouse shooting this season in this vicinity. Woodcock are also fairly plenty, though they are now moulting, and it requires a good dog to find them. Large numbers of ducks breed in the marshes near here, but our shooting will soon drive them away, and the same evil will prevent good sport when the flight birds begin to arrive.—STANSTEAD.

CONNECTICUT.—New Preston.—The law is off for shooting woodcock, quail and partridge in this State on the first of October. I have hunted here for the past twelve years and have never yet found a place where I could kill as many of these birds as I can right here. I have killed on an average from eight to fifteen of these birds from the first of October to the middle of November. Quail, woodcock and partridges, I feel safe in saying, will be found as plenty here as anywhere in the New England States.—FRANK GRANT.

DAKOTA PRAIRIE CHICKENS.—Bismarck, Dak., Sept. 4.—The very short grain crop in this vicinity seems to have caused the prairie chickens to seek the timber. They are not as plentiful as usual in their customary haunts, and their absence from their old grounds can only be accounted for on this hypothesis, for there is certainly no other reason for the disappearance of the very many coveys noted this spring and summer.—J. G. R.

DELAWARE, Sept. 13.—Rail and reed birds very scarce, also very few woodcock; hope to find more in November as we very seldom shoot them in summer, and hope the time will soon come when summer woodcock shooting will everywhere be a thing of the past. Woodducks fairly plenty; shall try them in a few days and will report. Bristle, or pintails, have also begun to put in their appearance; they also give fine—SPORT.

OHIO GAME AND FISH.—Dayton, O., Sept. 6.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* There is a movement, yet small, to get all in this State interested in the preservation of fish and game to meet in a general convention at Columbus, near the close of the year, for the purpose of forming an organization to carry out present legislation by backing up the officers, and to do such work as such a meeting only can accomplish.—C. V. OSBORN.

THE UNITED STATES CARTRIDGE COMPANY publish an illuminated catalogue, in which by means of bronze and silver inks the brass of the shell and the lead of the bullet are reproduced with great fidelity; the paper patch, where used, is also shown in white. The work is an interesting exhibition of how attractive a catalogue may be made with a little ingenuity.

THE FRENCH EXILES, the Comte de Paris and the Duc de Chartres, whose own hunting seats have been lost to them, have gone to Glenspean Lodge, Invernesshire, Scotland, where they have rented the Glenspean shooting from the Mackintosh of Mackintosh, at the rent of £750 for the season.

GEORGIA'S WANT OF A LAW.—Rome, Ga., Sept. 4.—Game prospects were never better; birds hatched well and are now well grown. The great curse of this country is the pot-hunter, who nets and traps with impunity, as we have no game law.—F. C. H.

All newsdealers sell Forest and Stream Fables.

Sea and River Fishing.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

A TRIP TO MAD RIVER.—II.

BREAKFAST restored my spirits, and then Will's enthusiasm kindled the flame in me. "Let us go up stream, Stillaboy, for a mile or so and fish down. This will give us all we want, I guess, for dinner and tea. Then we will have a laze, and to-morrow morning get some to take home." And now we are at it. Will has caught one and I have had a rise. He has another one and I have no more rises. Directly we are in the water wading, he with his bait floating in front of him and I trying to let my flies float down. Another one rewards Will, and now I have my flies quite near his bait. I get a rise. That is all, while Will secures the fish. "Try a worm, Still," says he, "you cannot cast in these alders, the trout are not educated up to taking a fly here." "No, but here is a hole," I reply, as we come to quite a little pond where a windfall and brush have dammmed up the stream. I make a good cast and again have a rise, while Will throws out and hooks the fish at once. This is enough. I take to bait-fishing too.

Now I have a fish, but he is too small to keep and Will has a little one too. We catch plenty of them but they are all small. Almost all were small just in that locality. Thousands were caught the next year and for several following years to stock the trout ponds in Lewis, Jefferson and Oswego counties and streams along the Rome and Watertown R. R. So completely skinned was Mad River that a State law was passed protecting it for five years. And last summer we were told that the fishing was quite good again in these wild waters. But we go on and the fingerlings are abundant for nearly a quarter of a mile. And now the water runs slower and the stream is more contracted. Here I take three quite nice ones and will gets two. We do not catch so many little ones nor do we find so many fish. I am just as well satisfied, I would sooner catch one good fish than a dozen little ones. I want a pan fish not a sardine.

Here comes a kingfisher, and he springs his rattle as he shies off when about to pass over our heads, and a bluejay has just flown across the stream below, turning his head to have a look at us. I can see now most distinctly his blue plumage, the brighter in the sunshine, as the dark woods along the bank form a good background to bring out his colors. Then a squirrel chatters either in answer to the kingfisher or because he sees something strange. A rapid current again and we are standing where we can look up and down the stream for a little way. The valley is widening below. But there is a windfall lying across the river, forming a nice pool. Now for a good one. Will has him. He is only 8in. though, and I have one 7in. I must try a fly here. Red-hackle, coachman and black-gnat. No. And Will hos another hardly up to the required length. No use; no more bites. We have a hard time getting around the end of the tree. The brush and the alders are fearful and the deer flies give me considerable trouble. I can stand them, though. They are not so bad as black flies and mosquitoes in June. The kingfisher goes down again and waits until he has passed us before he begins to scold. The water is falling, I see, and there is a mink track in the sof tmud by an old root. But here comes another fish—three of them, while Will gets his share. A cessation of luck, and there is another good hole, where the stream is undermining the bank. I have another dark-backed fellow with bright spots and another of lighter color. They are plump fish and not long and thin. More little ones for some distance, though none that we have caught are large. The banks of the stream are contracting and I see we are coming to a good hole. It is shaded by a yellow birch. But where can a fellow stand, for the stream here is overhung by alders. I have one. No, I have missed him and my leader is caught. Good-bye leader. There is no getting you down and I cannot wait. Will is in much the same fix, though he gets his loose and before I am ready he secures three fish. My line is in again, I make it a point always to carry some hooks, leaders any flies in a piece of damp paper, so that I can straighten the gut the moment I put them on. I have a fish and a pretty good one, as they run here. He is 9in. Below this weight two or three more.

We now see the tops of the dead trees that stand by the camp. This reminds me that there is such a place as home, for I seem to have forgotten everything, and all at once I recognize the fact that I have been oblivious to the ordinary concerns of life for hours. Half a day has dropped out in pleasure. When surrounded by nature and absorbed in its wilds I have almost forgotten that there were other scenes in this world. I seemed to have no idea of the hour of day nor the day of the week nor of the month of the year. It might have been to-morrow or yesterday with me, so utterly had the mind been abstracted. But those dead trees and what stood so near them brought me back. I drew my watch from my pocket and found the hour to be half past twelve.

The moment I stepped upon the dry land I seemed to be tired and felt almost sleepy enough to fall down in my tracks. But the dinner must be prepared and I must cook the trout this time. After dinner Will took a smoke, while I threw myself on the boughs. It was nearly five o'clock when I woke up, and Will was sleeping by me. I was refreshed now and felt ready for another wade, so I aroused Will and we donned our fishing clothes again. The sun had now declined pretty far in the west, and by the time we reached the fishing point we found it deep in the shadow of the hills.

We wanted to take some trout home and of course desired to have them fresh. Now, thought I, there are trout in that pool and they are disposed to bite this evening and they may not do so to-morrow. If I should make a little pond here, where the water runs, by digging a small excavation in the gravel near the bank and allowing a little stream to trickle through it, I could put my fish in here and have them fresh on the afternoon when we start for home. So I at once set to work, nor was it many minutes before the pond was completed. I allowed a little rill to run into it through some stones and also made a way for the water to escape. Indeed I regarded my work as quite ingenious and felt perfectly satisfied that I had carried out a good idea. And now I am prepared to stock my preserve. Here comes the first one, a good seven-incher plump and round. And here comes another and another and another until there are some thirteen in all. Returning to the place the next morning I expected to find my trout all right, but imagine my surprise when I came to my pond and found just one fish remaining in it, and that the smallest one in the lot. There right by the stones that surrounded the pond, on the inside near the bank and in the soft mud was a large mink track. I stooped down and looked very carefully. There had been no going in and out of the pond, and the track went on just as though a mink had simply run along there. The fact of the matter was the water rose in the night just an inch or so, my barricade settled down and the fish escaped.

We began again. By 10 o'clock we had gone perhaps a mile and a half. To be sure all that we wanted had not been secured, but there were enough for Will's family and a few to send (of the very finest) to an invalid lady. And now we must return, get our dinner and start for home.

The rods were taken apart by the edge of the stream. The top joint of my rod stuck. Most all fishermen know what that is, and how easy it is then to break the tip or twist off the ferrule. But I did neither. I simply got a piece of birch bark and lit it, and while it was burning held the ferrule over the flame for a few moments, turning it around in my fingers, that all parts might be heated alike. When I found that it would not come the first time I heated it a little more and at once it came apart with a pop. I wiped the black from the brass, rubbed off the points with my handkerchief, put them in the case and they were ready for another year.

It was a little after twelve before we left the camp and then we were bothered for some little time in finding our trail. Indeed I own up to the fact that we had not gone half a mile before I was completely bewildered. It did not seem possible to me that we were following our own marks. I was continually looking to the left of them and this with all the compass said. Many a time have I thought since that had it not been for Will and his quickness to see the line, instead of getting out of the woods at a quarter of three we would have spent the night there. They waited tea. Will's wife said she wanted trout for supper. She had them, too, and fresh they were. As for ourselves we wanted ham and eggs. STILLABOY.

Since "A Trip to Mad River" was written, an article in FOREST AND STREAM of July 30 called "The Six-Inch Trout Law," leads the writer to think he has been misinformed respecting the present fishing in that stream. Redfield is but a few miles below where he fished and if the trout are so small there they must be still smaller in Worth Township.—S.

BLUEFISH AND MENHADEN.

DURING the past week the menhaden steamers along the coast of New Jersey have struck oil, for the long-absent fish have appeared in numbers sufficient to cause rejoicing among the fishermen. The bluefish have also come in with them, and large catches are reported along New Jersey, Long Island and the Massachusetts coast. The market has been well supplied with fish of this species, and although the price has kept up fairly, several cargoes have been bought for the freezers.

Anglers are likewise rejoicing with the marketmen and the oil men, for their interests are really identical, and the lively catboat has been seen scudding over the waters of Barnegat Bay and off Absecom, Sandy Hook and Fire Island in great numbers during the past week, and fish of 6 and 8lbs. have been comparatively frequent, while schools of 3 pounders have been plenty. It is true that they put in an appearance late in the season, and at the risk of having the chestnut bell rung up on us we will venture the remark "'tis better late than never."

The news that the fish had struck in spread very rapidly, and the squidders along the New Jersey coast, who had been watching daily for any sign of success among the catboats, got out their lead and bone imitations as soon as the trollers and the gulls gave them notice that bluefish were coming in, and, standing upon the beach, they threw their artificial squids into the surf with very fair success. At first those who pursued the more artistic method of capture, known as chumming, lacked bait, but before the week closed the wielders of the rod and reel reported some fair catches about Fire Island Inlet, for the menhaden boats which had bait to sell had the baskets at the masthead and this sign was hailed with joy by the rod fishermen, and soon the oily slick from their chum was drifting seaward through the inlet of Great South Bay and the hungry bluefish were following up the trail.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Will you insert in the FOREST AND STREAM the inclosed opinion of a Block Island skipper in regard to bluefish and menhaden:

"In a recent conversation with a *Sun* reporter, a Block Island skipper, after scoffing at the inland editorial opinion that the menhaden steamers had killed off the bluefish's food and driven the bluefish to other coasts, said: 'It is all nonsense to say that menhaden are scarce. The sea is full of them, and they are to the ocean what mosquitoes and other insects are to the land. The more you kill the thicker they are; and the bluefish are thick enough, too, but blast 'em, they won't bite. It is impossible to kill off the menhaden. They have been plenty all the season, and the other day I sailed through acres of them, but when you put out a squid, whether it had a nice new eel skin on it, or only the foot of an old red stocking, why, bless you, they wouldn't even look at it. I tried 'em well, but it was no go. Instead of menhaden being scarce I should say that they were almighty thick, and that the reason why the bluefish won't bite is because they can get all the fish they need, and prefer a menhaden naturally to an iron hook, as you and I would.'"

Our fishermen report plenty of large bluefish on the New Jersey coast this week. T. J. CHURCH.

TIVERTON, R. I., Sept. 9.

THAT FROG RECIPE.—Indianopolis, Ind.—The writer has observed that when one rushes into print to answer a question addressed to another, he seldom knows anything about the subject, but desires to appear "smart." I had it in mind to reply in this strain to "Snakeroot," but forebore, knowing full well that in time "Kingfisher" would trim him up in a style peculiar to himself. I now have my revenge, and while thanking "Kingfisher" for his interesting frog story, begin to regret having entertained any feeling against "Snakeroot" for offering me a stone when I asked for bread.—HOOSIER.

MY FIRST TROUT.

THE train landed us at Graymont, Colorado, about noon. The town lies at the terminus of the road which runs up Clear Creek Cañon after the gold and silver of this rich region. The whole bed of the valley has been dug over, and the mountain sides to their very summits pierced with mines by seekers after the shining metals. The village consists of several cabins and a very primitive sort of a hotel, with a clear, cold, trouty looking stream leaping by. The engine turned around and the tourists who had dined with us got on board followed by the hotelkeeper and most of his family, bound for the circus at Georgetown. It looked for a while as if we were left in possession of the hotel and entire town. But one man kindly stayed behind to cook our supper and lent me his rod. Gentle reader, you perhaps can appreciate the feelings of one who had read with breathless interest, for years, the fishing columns of the FOREST AND STREAM, and was now about to make his first cast for trout. To catch one of the wary tribe would be worth almost any effort. Victories over black bass would be far outshone.

I left my wife with a couple of young ladies whom we discovered were in the house, and started with ready flies and high hope. Clear Creek, a well-named stream, was full of floating wood, which is cut far up the mountain sides, shot down to the side of the stream in long wooden troughs and then sent floating toward Georgetown. There was no hope for me but to trudge up beyond the point where the wood was being put into the creek. Two miles up I found three men were up to their waists in the ice cold water dislodging the wood and working it down the stream. Above them everything was clear and promising. Every rock looked as if there was a trout beside it, and each quiet spot promised a rise. Out flew the dun-colored fly across the clear stream and came back untouched. The Little Professor, with a white hat on his head, and other snow-capped mountains stood all about looking on, but I hardly saw them. At length, climbing over the rocks, I came to a particularly favorable looking spot where the roots of a tree made it almost certain that my first trout was lurking. I crawled up cautiously behind a big boulder, and made a cast with all the skill of which I was master. If the trout was there he kept on lurking, I finally left him to his fate.

After sundry dabs at the water in likely spots, a hopeful halt was made where a great piece of granite spread out its huge bulk to protect and keep quiet, with the help of a half sunken log, a deep pool where it seemed certain there must be half a dozen "speckled beau—," I mean trout. Out flew the line, falling softly on the water, but the expected swirl and tug failed to connect. But I was not yet entirely disheartened. Another cast resulted in another disappointment. Surely, I thought, I could not go back to the hotel without my first trout which I had so confidently expected to catch. But I did, gentle reader. I haven't caught him yet. He still swims some stream, or perhaps he isn't born yet. *Quien sabe?*

RICHARD G. HOBBS.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill.

"SPANISH MACKEREL OFF MOREHEAD."—Cincinnati, O., Sept. 6.—Your correspondent Mr. G. C. Connor speaks of Spanish mackerel weighing 15lbs., also describes them as "green and pearly-gray and maroon spotted." In some seven seasons spent on the Jersey coast I never saw a Spanish mackerel weighing over 6 or 9lbs. and I saw a great many. They are not green and pearly-gray, but very silvery and the spots are decidedly golden. I think Mr. Connor mistook a bonito for a Spanish mackerel. His description fits the latter very accurately. The bonito is often sold in the markets for Spanish mackerel and I have seen a specimen that weighed 14lbs. The Spanish mackerel will average 4 to 5lbs. in weight.—CALUMET. [The Spanish mackerel, *S. maculatus*, has golden spots and is occasionally found of 10lbs. weight, but the usual weight is from 1 to 3lbs. The allied forms are the cero and the king cero, *S. caballa* and *S. regalis*, the latter growing to 25lbs. and is furnished with brownish spots. These fish are often confounded by anglers. The bonito is a striped fish and is said to pass for Spanish mackerel in some markets, but its appearance is so different that we do not see how any person at all familiar with these fishes can mistake them. Perhaps the fish captured by Mr. Connor were the king cero, *S. regalis*, which may be called Spanish mackerel in parts of North Carolina.].

PRESERVING RODS DURING THE WINTER.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The season approaches, and in fact, is here, when fishermen must put away their rods for the winter. This is a matter of more importance than some suppose. More rods are spoiled by neglect or improper care during the winter than from any other cause. Every person who owns a rod should have a care for it, but one trouble with me was that my love of a good rod has induced me to spend so much for them that I can hardly afford to buy expensive cases to store them in. The other day, however, I found what to me was a new contrivance, which is cheap and very serviceable. It is a rod case made of rolled paper, japanned, covered with cloth and made waterproof. It has handsome nickel trimmings, and is jointed in such a way as to be most convenient. It is light and very durable and is just the thing in which to lay away a rod for the winter or to carry it in on a trip. The contrivance is patented, but I did not learn where it is made. It struck me as being the cheapest and safest device for insuring the proper care of rods during the long winter.—FLY-ROD.

BOSTON AND MAINE.—There is considerable activity around the gun stores, though hardly as much as usual at this season. The fact is that the shooting is rather poor within easy distance of Boston. There is as much outfitting for the Maine woods as ever, but this does not include the great number of sportsmen who can get away for but a day or two at a time. To go through from Moosehead Lake, in Maine, to the Katahdin Iron Works is becoming a popular trip with Boston sportsmen, and one or two parties are planning to go that way in a few days. Another member of the wool trade will start on his annual trip to the Upper Moosehead region about the 20th. Mr. Heath, of the firm of Ginn & Heath, book publishers, is contemplating a trip to the Androscoggin Lakes. Mr. Geo. T. Freeman, of the firm of Harrington & Freeman, jewelers, is now on a gunning trip to Eastham for a few days. Mr. Freeman takes his little boy, ten years old, with him.—SPECIAL.

A RONKONKOMA CIRCUMSTANCE.—New York, Sept. 13.—I have been at Ronkonkoma during the past week and found the fishing quite bad, although the water is cold and free from grass. Few fish have been caught, but of those nothing under 1½lbs. L. M. They evidently are off feed, as it is difficult to even get the small perch to take the fly or worm; hence bait is scarce for the craft. Saturday morning I had a very funny experience. Was fishing at 7 A. M., clear and cool westerly wind. I put a medium-sized frog on a No. 2 Sproat hook and sank it near the bottom in about 28ft. of water. I soon felt a tug, and giving the bass ample time to gorge, struck and commenced to fight him; but he let go after a few struggles, evidently not hooked. I reeled in to replenish bait, and imagine my surprise to find my frog gone but in its place a nearly dead 4in. perch hooked clean across head between mouth and eyes! Will you or your readers explain how this happened and so enlighten—BROOKLYNITE.

THE BASS RECORD.—A report from Castleton, Vt., in the Troy *Times* of July 20, stated: "While Fish Warden A. H. Smith was returning from a midnight trip to the northern part of Lake Bomoseen Wednesday, he saw a large fish floating on the water. He drew it to Goodwin's boat landing and procured a pair of steelyards and weighed the fish. It proved to be an Oswego bass. It was 34in. long and weighed a little more than 25lbs. The fish had apparently been dead several days." If that weight can be verified, is it not the largest bass on record? —TROY. [We have written to Warden Smith, but no reply has been elicited.]

A FAIR ANGLER'S SKILL.—Birmingham, Conn., Sept. 4.—During two weeks of last month Mrs. Brewster and myself were camping on the inlet to Cranberry Lake, St. Lawrence county, N. Y. The stream is called the Inlet in that section. Mrs. Brewster caught out of one hole, in one hour, two speckled brook trout, one of which weighed 4lbs. and the other 3lbs. 10oz. She caught them alone, that is without help, no one except herself touching the rod. Pretty good for a lady, isn't it?—CYRUS BREWSTER, JR.

MONTREAL.—Quebec, Sept. 8.—The catch of bass, doré and maskinonge has been a large one in the St. Lawrence waters, which shows the effects of protection.—STANSTEAD.

All newsdealers sell Forest and Stream Fables.

Fisheulture.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

THE OHIO FISH AND GAME COMMISSION.

IN the list of Fish Commissioners in our issue of Sept. 2, we gave the names of the officers of the previous year, followed by a note to that effect, and saying that there had been no information furnished. It now appears that an entire change has been made, and the following are the names and addresses of the board:

C. V. Osborn, President, Dayton.
H. P. Ingalls, Huntsville.
John Hofer, Bellaire.
A. C. Williams, Secretary, Chagrin Falls.

We will esteem it a favor if the Commissioners of the different States will notify us of any change in their officers. We aim to keep our readers informed on this subject.

PLAN OF A FISHWAY.—Bridgewater, N. S.—Build a rough but strong crib-work with a log bottom and sides, one side, if the river bank be rock; the sides high enough to be above the rock floor, the rock being carefully laid with large and small rock, so as to resemble the "natural run of water round the end of a dam," the large ones to form pools for rests, crooked and uneven, just as a natural run over rocky bottom, with a grade from 6 to 8ft., but it may be that a sharper grade will answer as well as the lesser grade over plank or cut stone. Then fill in with concrete to tighten and keep the stone rock in their place. The side, or sides, may be of hewn timber or planked, say, 2 or 3ft. above the bottom. The head should be 18in. or 2ft. below the top of dam, with a strong open pier in the pond to protect all from drift ice, logs, snags, or any drift debris from injuring the work or plugging it up. The rock bottom will be begun at the very lowest end, even under water, and may be fitted into the bottom logs and fastened by iron and wood plugs. Care must be taken to have it contract the water into a narrow stream, when at its lowest, and every pains taken to have it resemble a "natural stream." Where a rocky formation is at one side, but the bottom and one pier outside is required, while if the formation be of soft drifting material, a pier at each side is required. It may be at any part (place) of the dam, to answer circumstances. The rocks and concrete answer the double purpose of ballast and floor, and additional ballast may be placed in the piers at the sides, making the whole structure perfectly solid and durable. By this mode of fishway it is easily seen that fish may be taken over impassable rapids of high elevation, but my object is to lay my plan before the public and learn their views concerning it.—E. D. DAVISON.

THE NEW YORK OYSTER COMMISSION.—Fish Commissioner E. G. Blackford, in charge of the oyster investigation of the State, is gradually getting things into shape for a complete survey of the oyster beds of the State, to be made by W. G. Ford, Jr., an engineer formerly attached to the U. S. Coast Survey. Careful measurements are to be taken, and when the work is completed every plot of ground under water will be so positively defined on a map that buoys and stakes may be dispensed with. The field work will be accomplished during the summer and fall, and during the winter the maps will be made. At the same time the lines are being defined the depth of water, the temperature, the diversity and character of the bottom will be studied. When the work is completed, a bill will be framed and presented to the Legislature for action, which will give any one whose grounds have been surveyed the opportunity to obtain a title to the same by the payment of $1 per acre, in conformity with the law now in force in Connecticut. At the present time the tenure of oyster grounds in this State is rather held by custom and habit, and disputes as to ownership are constant. When the lines have been drawn and legal rights to grounds are shown beyond chance of dispute, a title will be given which will be as valid as if granted for uplands. Whenever natural oyster beds are found, they being the property of the public, they will not be interfered with. To those to whom titles are given a small yearly tax will be imposed to keep up the system. At Cold Spring Harbor some experiments in the artificial culture of oysters will be made by Mr. Fred Mather, and an analysis of the water from the different oyster beds is now being conducted by Mr. Bashford Dean.

THE NEBRASKA COMMISSION.—We have the report of the board of Fish Commissioners of Nebraska for the year ending Dec. 31, 1885. In former years the U. S. Fish Commission was depended upon for a supply of carp for distribution, but this year enough mirror carp were raised to supply all applicants up to the close of the season, besides a large number retained for breeders at the fishery. Superintendent O'Brien reports the demand for carp to be four times larger than heretofore. The following are the numbers of fish distributed during 1885: Brook trout, 121,000; California trout, 8,000; wall-eyed pike, 5,575,000; black bass, 605; carp, 2,745; total, 5,707,350.

FISHWAYS FOR VIRGINIA.—The State of Virginia is now erecting McDonald fishways on Reed Creek and all of its tributaries, with the object of opening the way for the ascent of bass, red-eyes and catfish from New River. The head waters are to be fully stocked with brook and rainbow trout, and full protection is guaranteed by consent of the land owners along the stream. As this stream has been heretofore without fish, the results accomplished will be watched with great interest as furnishing a measure of what may be accomplished by stocking and protecting waters by fishways.

WYOMING.—Fish Commissioner Gramm has returned with his car load of fish, and distributed them through the Territory. He had a whole car load of black bass, sun fish and catfish.

Forest and Stream Fables sold by all newsdealers.

New Publications.

LAKE GEORGE CAMP AND CANOE CHATS: Gossip on Canoes, Camps, Religion, Social Manners, Medicine and Law, Gastronomy, Politics and Marriages. Illustrated with ten phototypes of beautiful views on the lake. New York: A. J. Whiteman, 1886.

This pretentiously printed volume purports to record the experiences and conversations of three canoeists at Lake George. From the title one might expect to find its pages pervaded with the perfume and breezy freshness of the forest and bright with the glinting sunshine of the rare spot where the scene is laid; but the atmosphere of the book is quite the reverse; it is unhealthy, fetid and depressing. The three canoeists (whom we take to be fictitious characters) are a divorce lawyer, who is a crank on the subject of marital infidelity; a physician, who is well posted on female immorality, and a clergyman, who does not resent an outrageously blasphemous joke. The subjects discussed are multifarious, chief among them being the depravity of the female flirt; to this the talk comes around again and again with disgusting frequency and the pertinacity of prurient persistency. The average canoeist, who takes up "Camp and Canoe Chats" for what canoeing there may be in them, will lay them down again in vexation at the recurrence to sexual sinning. All this would be well enough in its place in a treatise on psychiatry or as a contribution to the literature of the social evil, but it does not properly come under the head of canoeing, any more than a cabbage grower's discourses on the ravages of snails and slugs would come under the head of shooting on the wing, or a series of conversations on leprosy would belong to angling. As a piece of literary work the book is devoid of art, and overtaxes the reader's credulity. The snake scene at the end is as ridiculous as it is impossible. Mrs. Janus (the moral monstrosity who serves as the author's "horrible example") swims after her drowning child, bursts a blood vessel, and being brought to land, dies in this wise: "Long and earnestly she looked into the eyes of the frightened child, and as the blood still flowed from her mouth she grew weaker and weaker. At length the face began to lose expression. At this moment a rustle was heard in the undergrowth, and looking for its cause, all beheld an enormous serpent rearing its head to seize a white dove that was fluttering and about to fall into its jaws. The woman's eyes followed theirs. As she saw the reptile a shudder passed over her form that seemed like a convulsion. Her eyes regained their expression, and with one powerful effort she raised up her body to gaze upon the monster. 'At last,' she gasped, 'at last I know.' Then with a struggle she raised her arm and waved it toward the dove. The motion seemed to release it from the fearful fascination of the serpent, and with a quick movement it rose into the air and flew away. The serpent glided off, stopping now and then to look back with upraised head and open mouth, out of which its forked tongue flickered viciously. In the backward turn of its head and expanded jaws there was a hideous resemblance to the old artful smile and glance over the shoulder which had been one of the dying woman's frequent gestures. The spectators shuddered at the sight. The tide of life had nearly ebbed. Clasping her child still closer, the mother whispered, 'Shun the serpent and be the dove, darling—be the dove.' The arms relaxed, the form sank backward, and the great soul was gone."

It must not be inferred from what we have said, however, that there are not many bright things in this book, and the lawyer, physician and clergyman being men of the world (albeit the author proves them donkeys in the chiromancy incidents), have a deal of shrewd philosophy. The illustrations are beautiful specimens of printer's-ink photographs, happily chosen and finely executed.

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA: Its Valleys, Hills and Streams; its Animals, Birds and Fishes; its Gardens, Farms and Climate. By Theodore S. Van Dyke. New York: Fords, Howard & Hulbert, 1886.

Mr. Van Dyke is by profession a lawyer. Some years ago, at the instance of his physicians, he abandoned a lucrative practice, and leaving his home in Minnesota, sought health in the milder climate of Southern California, where he has since resided. As a writer he needs no introduction to the readers of a journal whose columns have frequently been graced by contributions from his pen. In the handsomely printed volume before us, the scope of which is set forth in its title, he has endeavored to picture the outdoor attractions of his adopted home. His preface, in which the reader is taken into the author's confidence in a manner quite as charming as it is winning, warns us that we need not hope to find a book on Southern California which is not tinctured either by ignorance or by affection; in this volume one finds that Mr. Van Dyke's pages, if colored at all, owe their hue to affection, but never to any lack of information. He writes in graphic style of the hills and valleys and bays of that Pacific summerland. The descriptions of natural scenery are vivid; one sees the flower bedecked hillsides, catches mid-air the flash of bird plumage, and hears the whirr of wings, the beat of hoofs and the tinkling splash of the waterfall.

The advantages of Southern California as a permanent home are set forth, and the disadvantages appear to be detailed with equal frankness; as are also its agricultural and industrial capacities, for Mr. Van Dyke has no land to sell nor lots to boom. We most heartily commend the volume to any one who may be seeking information about Southern California, to all who enjoy close studies of the ways of nature, and to all who enjoy well written descriptions of a favored land.

POEMS: DRIFT WEED. By Celia Thaxter. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

It affords us much pleasure to direct attention to these

two volumes of verse, which contain many poems of nature. Mrs. Thaxter is a clever and loving observer of bird life, and her sympathy has been warmly interested in the work of the AUDUBON SOCIETY. The first volume is in its thirteenth edition; the second in its fourth; and we hope to see each multiply.

THE PERCHERON HORSE. In America, by M. C. Weld; in France, by Chas. Du Hays. New York: Orange Judd Co, 1886.

The work of M. Du Hays, first published in 1868, is well known, and the publishers have taken the recent formation of an American Percheron Horse Breeders' Association as a fitting occasion to reissue it. Mr. Weld's part of the book is a brief review af the importation of the breed into this country and its growth in favor as a draught animal.

ADVENTURES OF AN OLD MAID. By Aunt Ruth (Belle C. Green). New York: J. S. Ogilvie & Co. Price 25 cents.

This is a book which is likely to interest fourteen-year-old country girls who have visited their city relatives; and for that matter forty-year-old girls and boys may appreciate its Widow Bedott style of humor. The publisher kindly sends us a printed ready-made notice, and asks us to say that "Her adventures will draw tears from a stone."

MY FRIEND JIM. By W. L. Norris. New York: Macmillan & Co., 1886. Price 50 cents.

This is a novel containing several passages of more than usual power, and entitling it to a rank above the ordinary, every-day product of this fiction-flooded day. It forms one of Macmillans summer reading series, and is in good company along with such masterpieces as Kingsley's "Hypatia" and "Westward Ho!"

THE AUTHORIZED LIFE OF LINCOLN, by his confidential secretaries, John George Nicolay (now marshal of the Supreme Court of the United States) and Col. John Hay (lately Assistant Secretary of State of the United States), will be the leading feature of *The Century* for 1886-7.

The Kennel.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

Sept. 27 to Oct. 2.—Dog Show of Indiana State Fair Association. J. M. Freeman, Secretary, Bicknell, Ind.

Oct. 5 to 9.—Annual Dog Show of the Danbury Agricultural Society. B. C. Lynes, Secretary, Danbury, Conn.

Oct. 13 and 14.—Third Annual Dog Show of the Stafford Kennel Club. R. S. Hicks, Secretary, Stafford Springs, Conn.

Oct. 19 to 22.—Fifth Annual Dog Show of the New Brunswick Kennel Club. H. W. Wilson, Secretary, St. Johns, N. B.

Dec. 1 to 8.—First Dog Show of the Inter-State Poultry and Pet Stock Association, Cairo, Ill. A. A. Cowdery, Secretary, Cobden, Ill.

FIELD TRIALS.

Sept. 21.—Field Trials of the Manitoba Field Trials Club. Chas. A. Boxer, Secretary, Box 282, Winnipeg.

Nov. 8.—Second Annual Field Trials of the Western Field Trials Association, at Abilene, Kan. R. C. Van Horn, Secretary, Kansas City, Mo.

Nov. 8.—Third Annual Field Trials of the Fisher's Island Club, at Fisher's Island, N. Y. Max Wenzel, Secretary, Hoboken, N. J.

Nov. 22.—Eighth Annual Field Trials of the Eastern Field Trials Club, at High Point, N. C. W. A. Coster, Secretary, Flatbush, Kings county, N. Y.

Dec. 6.—Eighth Annual Field Trials of the National Field Trials Club, at Grand Junction, Tenn.

Dec. 14.—Inaugural Field Trials of the Texas Field Trials Club.

For members only. John F. Sharp, Secretary, Marshall, Tex.

A. K. R.—SPECIAL NOTICE.

THE AMERICAN KENNEL REGISTER, for the registration of pedigrees, etc. (with prize lists of all shows and trials), is published every month. Entries close on the 1st. Should be in early. Entry blanks sent on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope. Registration fee (50 cents) must accompany each entry. No entries inserted unless paid in advance. Yearly subscription $1.50. Address "American Kennel Register," P. O. Box 2832, New York. Number of entries already printed **4126.**

THE HORNELLSVILLE DOG SHOW.

HORNELLSVILLE, Sept. 11.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The first annual dog show of the Hornellsville Kennel Club, held here the past week in conjunction with the Agricultural Fair of the Farmers' Club, was a pronounced success. There were considerably more than 200 dogs on exhibition, many of them being well-known winners at some of our best shows. The classes for setters, spaniels and beagles were well filled, especially the latter. The display of the Hornell Spaniel Club was an interesting feature of the show. The mastiffs, St. Bernards, deerhounds, bulldogs, and, in fact, nearly all of the breeds, were fairly represented, with the exception of the pointers, which were few in number and poor specimens of the breed. The judging gave general satisfaction.

Rockingham and Foreman again met to contest for the honors in the champion class for English setter dogs, and after a long and careful examination Judge Davidson decided in favor of the former. Both were looking well. Many of the setters were not in good condition and some of the decisions would probably have been reversed had all been shown at their best. The champion class for English setters was divided although there was but one bitch entered, Lidderdale, she was off in coat. In the open dog class Royal Prince was an easy winner, he was well shown and will undoubtedly be heard from again as he comes very near being first class and is as well bred as any. Knight of Snowden, was placed second. He was not looking so well as when at Newark last year and appears to be growing coarse. Marc, reserve, and Don Petrel, very high com., are both as good as Knight although Don was not in good form. Lassie, the winner in the bitch class, is a nice little bitch but did not show up well. Passion, winner of second, crowded her uncomfortably for the place. Helen Douglass, reserve, looking fairly well, was the only other in the class worthy notice.

Chief, looking his best, was alone in the champion Irish class. In the open dog class, Tim, looking better than I ever saw him, was away ahead of anything in the class. In the bitch class, Youbee scored a win over Molla and Nellie, the latter shown much too thin.

Old Argus and Heather Belle were the only Gordons shown and won in their respective classes.

The pointers were a poor lot. Beau Beau, winner of second, was the best, but her mangy condition beat her.

The spaniels were a nice collection, although most of them were shown by the Hornell Spaniel Club and not for competition. Black Prince won over his kennel mate in the champion field class. In the open dog class Niven's Darkey was alone. He was given first, which he well deserved. Niven's Busy, winner of first in the open cocker class, is a beauty of the correct type, and I shall expect to see her beat many a good one next year if she is shown. Doc, winner of second, and Ned Obo, reserve, are well known. The winning foxhounds and deerhounds are also well known.

The beagles were a striking feature of the show. Although not up in number to some of the displays of our leading shows, the quality was equal if not superior to anything I ever saw together at New York. Mr. A. C. Krueger, the judge, gave entire satisfaction. In the champion dog class Bannerman, in splendid condition, was shown for exhibition only, being the property of the judge. Rattler I. won over Rattler III., the latter not being the equal of the winner in body or coat. The winner is growing throaty and is a trifle wide in front. In the champion bitch class Bonnie received the award, being the only entry. Her muzzle is her weakest point. In the open class Cameron's Racket, the property of the judge, was not for competition. Jupiter, the winner, was hard pressed by Goodwood Rattler, who scraped 15in. hard. Jupiter is somewhat coarse, heavy in head, and thick in leather. Driver is long cast, deficient in coat and not of the correct type. Tempest, a very promising puppy, was not in the best of condition, which consequently magnified his faults, making him appear long cast and leggy, he can also be improved in muzzle. The bitch class was one of the best I have ever seen. Myrtle won with Jessie second. Both these bitches were commented upon in your report of the late New York show. Music III. is a very nice bitch, is a trifle snipy and her eyes are not as prominent as they should be; she is just a trifle long cast and her coat can be improved. Betty, heavy in whelp, is off in ears and muzzle. Vic, a bitch of great quality, shows age, her mouth is gone and she was shown too fat. Virginia is snipy, has open feet and shows throatiness. Queen Bird showed signs of mange, she is poor in ear and too light in muzzle. Dot, the remaining entry, is deficient in coat and tail, a trifle long cast and out at elbows. In the class for under 12in. only one entry was shown who just managed to get under the 12in. standard. He was off in muzzle and feet, otherwise a fair little dog.

The mastiffs were well represented by Hero III., Agrippa and Nell, well known. Lady Nevison and Bell Nevison are just fair specimens.

The smooth-coated St. Bernards were a very good lot, Apollo, winner in the champion class, was not looking nearly as well as when I saw him last.

Mr. Harrison showed four capital collies, two dogs and two bitches, winning first and second in each class. The bitch Miss Penelope is very good.

Mr. J. E. Thayer carried off all the fox-terrier prizes for which he had entries, as did Mr. Dole in the bull-terrier classes. His winning bitch, Lady Tarquin, has less faults than any bitch I have seen. Among the other terriers were some good ones. Dan O'Shea's Irish terrier Erin was shown as Grinn. Mr. Naylor's Scotch Rosie and Dandie Dinmonts Pride of Leda and Bonnie Briton, Mr. Shinn's Skye Lady Kate and Mr. Muss's black and tan Lady well deserved their prizes. All of them are well known. Mr. Thayer was the only exhibitor of bulldogs. All of them have a long list of winnings.

The dogs were fed on Spratts biscuit under the supervision of Mr. John Read to the satisfaction of the exhibitors. The special prize for the city sending the largest number of dogs went to London, Ont., with 51 entries, 43 owned by Mr. D. O'Shea, the second prize going to Mr. J. E. Thayer with 13 entries. Following is a complete list of the

AWARDS.

ENGLISH SETTERS.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* F. Windholz's Rockingham. *Bitch:* T. G. Davey's Liddersdale.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, J. Johnson's Royal Prince; 2d, T. G. Davey's Knight of Snowden. Very high com. reserve, T. G. Davey's Marc. Very high com., D. O'Shea's Grouse and W. Tallman's Don Petrel. High com., T. G. Davey's Canada. Com., Chatauqua Kennels' Teddy Bang. *Bitches:* 1st, T. G. Davey's Lassie; 2d, W. Tallman's Passion. Very high com. reserve, T. G. Davey's Helen Douglass. Com., D. O'Shea's Nettie.

IRISH SETTERS.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* Max Wenzel's Chief. *Bitch:* No entries.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, Max Wenzel's Tim and Cat-Foot. *Bitches:* 1st, Max Wenzel's Yoube; 2d, D. O'Shea's Molla. Very high com., T. J. Farley's Nellie.

GORDON SETTERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, J. E. Thayer's Argus. *Bitches:* 1st, D. O'Shea's Heather Belle.

POINTERS.—*Dogs:* No entries. *Bitches:* 1st, T. G. Davey's Canadian Queen; 2d and very high com., Lackawana Kennels' Beau Beau and Christmas Luck.

FIELD SPANIELS.—CHAMPION—A. C. Wilmerding's Black Prince.—OPEN—1st, D. O'Shea's Niven's Darkey.

COCKER SPANIELS.—CHAMPION—W. O. Partridge's Helen.—OPEN—BLACK OR LIVER—1st, D. O'Shea's Niven's Busy; 2d, American Cocker Kennels' Doc. Very high com. reserve, and very high com., Fay & Baxter's Ned Obo, Yum Yum and Widow Cliquot.—ANY OTHER COLOR—1st, J. H. Spring's Dido; 2d, withheld. Very high com., G. S. Metcalf's Venus.

FOXHOUNDS.—1st and 2d, D. O'Shea's Ranger and Rory II.

DEERHOUNDS.—CHAMPION—J. E. Thayer's Bran.—OPEN—1st and 2d, J. E. Thayer's Thora and Duncan.

GREYHOUNDS.—1st, C. S. Wixom's Harmony; 2d and com., H. L. M'Coy's Lonellin and Maud.

BEAGLES.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* D. O'Shea's Rattler. *Bitch:* Mrs. C. White's Bonnie.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, P. and J. Kaschenbach's Diver; 2d, withheld. Very high com., W. S. Diffenderffer's Tempest. High com., C. S. Wixon's Flute W. *Bitches:* 1st and very high com., W. S. Diffenderffer's Myrtle and Betty; 2d and high com., Somerset Kennels' Jessie and Virginia. Very high com., D. O'Shea's Music III. High com., J. Annin, Jr.'s Vic. Com., P. P. Lewis's Dot.—UNDER 12IN.—1st, Somerset Kennels' My Maryland.

MASTIFFS.—*Dogs:* 1st, V. M. Haldeman's Hero III.; 2d, Lackawana Kennels' Agrippa. *Bitches:* 1st, V. M. Haldeman's Nell; 2d and very high com., H. L. Hollis's Lady Nevison and Bell Nevison.

ST. BERNARDS.—SMOOTH COATED—CHAMPION—W. W. Tucker's Apollo.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, W. W. Tucker's Souldan and Plato. *Bitches:* 1st. E. McLoughlin's Beatrice Bow; 2d, W. W Tucker's Kara.

NEWFOUNDLANDS.—1st and 2d, D. O'Shea's Bruno and Leno.

COLLIES.—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, M. Harrison's Nullamore and Bluejacket. Very high com. reserve, F. G. Babcock, Jr.'s Dan. Very high com., D. O'Shea's Dice. High com., H. Hunt's Mack. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, M. Harrison's Miss Penelope and Gem. High com., F. G. Babcock, Jr.'s Fanny.

FOX-TERRIERS.—CHAMPION—*Bitch:* J. E. Thayer's Belgrave Primrose.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, J. E. Thayer's Richmond Tyrant; 2d and very high com., D. O'Shea's Lythan Ben and Gaffer. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, J. E. Thayer's Shame and Jaunty. Very high com., D. O'Shea's Venom.

BULL-TERRIERS.—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, F. F. Dole's Count and The Baron. Very high com., D. O'Shea's Crib. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, F. F. Dole's Lady Tarquin and White Violet. High com., E. Smith's Fanny and D. O'Shea's Lilly.

SKYE TERRIERS.—1st, C. A. Shinn's Lady Kate.

WIRE-HAIRED AND IRISH TERRIERS.—1st and 2d, D. O'Shea's Erin and Flic.

HARD-HAIRED SCOTCH TERRIERS.—1st, J. H. Naylor's Rosie.

BEDLINGTON TERRIERS.—1st, D. O'Shea's Claglulo.

DANDIE DINMONT TERRIERS.—1st and 2d, J. H. Naylor's Pride Leader and Bonnie Briton.

BLACK AND TAN TERRIERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, Lackawana Kennels' Jumbo; 2d, H. Muss's Mahomet. *Bitches:* 1st, H. Muss's Lady.

BULLDOGS.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* J. E. Thayer's Tippoo. *Bitch:* J. E. Thayer's Rhodora.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, J. E. Thayer's Moscs. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, J. E. Thayer's Juno and Josephine.

PUGS.—*Dogs:* 1st, withheld; 2d, B. F. La Rue's Baby. *Bitches:* 1st, D. O'Shea's Judy.

ROUGH-COATED TERRIERS.—UNDER 7LBS.—1st and 2d, D. O'Shea's Nellie and Lady.

ITALIAN GREYHOUNDS.—1st, Lackawana Kennels' Posey.

MISCELLANEOUS.—1st, D. O'Shea's Rove; 2d, Glencho Collie Kennels' Bob; 3d, L. S. Lawrence's Lucy.

SPECIAL PRIZES.

Best kennel English setters, T. G. Davey; Irish setters, Max Wenzel; Collies, M. Harrison; beagles, W. S. Diffenderffer, 2d, Somerset Kennels; St. Bernards, W. W. Tucker; bulldogs, J. E. Thayer; spaniels, Fay and Baxter; bull-terriers, F. F. Dole. City prize, 1st, D. O'Shea; 2d, J. E. Thayer.

HORNELL.

MASTIFF SALE.—Mr. A. Gerald Hull, of Saratoga Springs, N. Y., has purchased from the Ashmont Kennels the well-known mastiff bitches Lorna Doone and Bal Gal, and the winner in the Waverly open dog class, Debonair.

THE WAVERLY DOG SHOW.

THE first fall dog show of the New Jersey Kennel Club, held at Waverly this week in conjunction with the New Jersey State Agricultural Society, is a decided success. The entries number 427, which is a larger number than we expected to see at this season of the year. The quality of the animals shown is above the average, many of the classes being exceptionally good in this respect. The new building erected by the Agricultural Society is well adapted for the purpose, being very well ventilated and fairly well lighted. The judging was not begun in very good season on Tuesday, but good progress was made and all but four small classes were finished that day. The attendance has been very good so far and with the big crowd expected to-day and to-morrow the club will undoubtedly clear a handsome balance. The dogs are well cared for and with the exception that the Adams Express Company was very dilatory in delivering the dogs intrusted to its care, everything connected with the show appears to run smoothly.

AWARDS.

MASTIFFS.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* Ashmont Kennels' Ilford Cromwell. *Bitch:* Winlawn Kennels' Prussian Princess.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Ashmont Kennels' Debonair; 2d, E. H. Moore's Ilford Caution; 3d, R. H. Derby's Pharaoh. Very high com., J. L. Winchell's Boss and Winlawn Kennels' Scipio. High com., J. Smieton, Jr.'s Kaffir and Winlawn Kennels' Hector. *Bitches:* 1st, Ashmont Kennels' Alice; 2d and 3d, Winlawn Kennels' Queen II. and Hebe. PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, 2d and very high com., Winlawn Kennels' Regulus, Percival and Ilford Hercules. *Bitches:* 1st, J. L. Winchell's Boss's Lady Clare; 2d, Winlawn Kennels' Daphne.

ST. BERNARDS.—ROUGH-COATED—CHAMPION—*Dog:* Hermitage Kennels' Duke of Leeds. *Bitch:* Hermitage Kennels' Rhona.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, J. E. Orr's Bronze; 2d, Hermitage Kennels' Cyrus; 3d, J. W. Burgess's Rene. High com., P. Thurtle's Tell. Com., A. J. Massey's St. Triphon and J. Ellice's Monarch. *Bitches:* 1st, Dr. Young's Empress; 2d, Hermitage Kennels' St. Bride; 3d, very high com. reserve, very high com., high com. and com., Hospice Kennels' Jean d'Arc, La Duchesse, Sheila and Dame Blanche. High com., Ethel Agnes Watson's Margery.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, Hospice Kennels' General Butler. *Bitches:* 1st, L. E. Wilmerding's Marchioness; 2d, withheld.

ST. BERNARDS.—SMOOTH-COATED—CHAMPION—*Dog:* W. W. Tucker's Apollo. *Bitch:* Hermitage Kennels' Leila.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Hospice Kennels' Hector; 2d, Hermitage Kennels' Eric; 3d, withheld. Com., Progressive Kennels' Duty and W. W. Tucker's Souldan. *Bitches:* 1st, Hermitage Kennels' Alma II.; 2d, Progressive Kennels' Girola; 3d, W. W. Tucker's Princess Louise. Very high com. reserve, Progressive Kennels' Apajune. Very high com., Hospice Kennels' Thisbe. High com., Hermitage Kennel's Hilda.—PUPPISS—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, W. W. Tucker's Zeno II. and Prince Karl. *Bitches:* 1st, Hospice Kennels' Queen of Sheba; 2d, Progressive Kennels' Lady Arline.

NEWFOUNDLANDS.—1st and 2d, D. O'Shea's Bruno and Leo.

GREYHOUNDS.—CHAMPION—C. D. Webber's Mother Demdike.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, C. D. Webber's Pembroke; 2d, H. W. Huntington's Duke. Very high com., C. D. Webber's Stormy Day. *Bitches:* 1st, C. D. Webber's Sister in Black; 2d, H. W. Huntington's Hawthorne Belle. Very high com., W. Blackham's Begonia. *Puppies:* 1st, and 2d, C. D. Webber's Stormy Day and Lady May.

DEERHOUNDS.—CHAMPION—J. E. Thayer's Chieftain.—OPEN—*Dogs:* J. E. Thayer's Highland Laddie. *Bitches:* 1st, J. E. Thayer's Ramona. *Puppies:* 1st and 2d, J. E. Thayer's Highland Laddie and Highland Lassie.

POINTERS.—LARGE—CHAMPION—*Dog:* Absent. *Bitch:* No entries.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, C. J. Peshall's Nick of Naso; 2d, A. Collins's Captain Fred; 3d, C. J. Peshall's Jimmie. Very high com., F. Kammel's Dash. High com., H. J. Bennett's Rugby. Com., F. Smith's Joe. *Bitches:* 1st, withheld; 2d J. N. Lewis's Fan Fan; 2d, G. W. McNeil's Beauty. Very high com., H. J. Bennett's Polly Varden. Com., W. Hepsley's Jill.—SMALL—CHAMPION—*Dog:* Absent. *Bitch:* No entries.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, H. J. Bennett's Phelan; 2d, Dr. S. Fleet Speir's Don Donald. *Bitches:* 1st, Reserve Kennels' Patti M.; 2d and 3d, J. H. Phelan's Dress and Rosa. Very high com., Vail & Wilms's Lady Snow. High com., T. G. Davey's Canadian Queen and J. N. Lewis's Jill. Com., G. W. McNeil's Temptation and W. S. R. Ogilvy's Peg of Limavaddy.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, Clifton Kennels' Bangso; 2d, G. L. Wilms's Naso of Jersey. Very high com. reserve, C. J. Peshall's Lorne of Naso. Very high com., H. Vail's Naso of Devonshire. Com., J. H. Shippee's Grover. *Bitches:* 1st, very high com. reserve, very high com., high com., G. L. Wilms's Mayflower, Galatea, Natation and Queen of Naso; 2d F. Lister's Louise of Naso. Com., H. J. Bennett's Lady Davidson'

ENGLISH SETTERS.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* F. Windholz's Rockingham. *Bitch:* T. G. Davey's Liddersdale.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, T. G. Davey's Knight of Snowden; 2d, Dr. S. Fleet Speir's Herz; 3d, J. Von Lengerke's Prince Dash. Very high com., H. B. Duryea's Royal Sultan, Mrs. F. A. Cannon's Yale Belton and Reserve Kennels' Pendragon. High com., L. B. Wright's Prince Jester and T. G. Davey's Marc. Com., T. G. Davey's Canada and Dr. S. Fleet Speir's General Arthur. *Bitches:* 1st, F. Windholz's Cora of Wetherall; 2d, G. W. Neal's Daisy Foreman; 3d, T. G. Davey's Lassie. Very high com. reserve, W. Tallman's Passion. Very high com., P. C. Ohl's Nettie B. High com., F. Windholz's Princess Phœbus, Rosecroft Kennels' Hazel and W. Tallman's Lulu. Com., T. G. Davey's Helen Douglass. PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, H. B. McKnight's Paris Boy; 2d, R. V. Ohl's Lord Percy. High com., W. J. Dean's Rocket. *Bitches:* 1st, Rosecroft Kennels' Forest Belle; 2d, H. B. McKnight's Michigan Belle.

BLACK AND TAN SETTERS.—CHAMPION—E. Mahar's Royal Duke.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, J. N. Lewis's Bluff II.; 2d, S. A. Hess's Dash; 3d, R. Cusack's Tony. *Bitches:* 1st, D. O'Shea's Heather Belle.

IRISH SETTERS.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* Max Wenzel's Chief. *Bitch:* C. T. Thompson's Trix.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Park City Kennels' Gerald; 2d, Max Wenzel's Tim; 3d, I. H. Roberts's Bruce. Very high com. reserve, H. B. Goetschius's Chief II. Very high com., C. W. Rodenburg's Chip. High com., H. B. Wright's Glencho's Boy' *Bitches:* 1st, 2d and 3d, Max Wenzel's Yoube, Ready and Dinah. Very high com., A. W. Pearsall's Lillie Malone.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, Max Wenzel's Cat-Foot. *Bitches:* 1st, I. H. Roberts' Helen.

FIELD SPANIELS.—CHAMPION—A. E. Rendle's Compton Bandit.—OPEN—1st, D. O'Shea's Niven's Darkey; 2d, E. M. Oldham's Lady Abbot.

COCKER SPANIELS.—CHAMPION—J. P. Willey's Shina.—OPEN—LIVER OR BLACK—*Dogs:* 1st, American Cocker Kennels' Doc; 2d, Fay & Baxter's Ned Obo. *Bitches:* 1st, J. P. Willey's Miss Obo II.; 2d, very high com. and high com., Fay & Baxter's Widow Cliquot, Yum Yum and Bijou; 3d, D. O'Shea's Niven's Busy.—ANY OTHER COLOR—1st, withheld; 2d, W. S. Gadling's Sparkle. High com., R. J. Seabury's Rex. *Puppies:* 1st, A. W. Day's None Such; 2d, Fay & Baxter's Yum Yum. Very high com., W. S. Gadling's Adonis and P. H. Barnard's Montague. High com., W. S. Gadling's Romeo.

CLUMBER SPANIELS.—1st and 2d, M. Richardson's Newcastle and Tyne.

FOXHOUNDS.—CHAMPION—D. O'Shea's Roxey.—OPEN—1st, D. O'Shea's Ranger. *Puppies:* 1st, D. O'Shea's Ranger II.

COLLIES.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* No entries. *Bitch:* Hempstead Farm Co.'s Lady of the Lake.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, J. Van Schaick's Scotson; 2d, M. Harrison's Nullamore; 3d, Glencho Collie Kennels' Kenneth. Very high com., J. Watson's Bounce and Clipper. High com., M. Harrison's Blue Jacket. *Bitches:* 1st, Hempstead Farm Co.'s Lady Ellis; 2d, M. Harrison's Gem; 3d, J. Ellice's Rose. Very high com., R. H. Moore's Gypsey. High com., M. Harrison's Miss Penelope.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, J. Van Schaick's Scotson; 2d, withheld. High com., J. D. Shotwell's Tom Brown. *Bitches:* 1st, withheld; 2d and high com., J. D. Shotwell's Madge and Jessie.

BEAGLES.—CHAMPION—W. S. Diffenderffer's Rattler III.—OPEN—LARGE—*Dogs:* 1st, H. F. Schellhass's Trailer; 2d, Somerset Kennels' Jupiter. Very high com., F. D. Ogilby's Flasher. High com., W. H. Child's Tony Weller, E. R. Coleman's Racket and G. Laick's Goodwood Rattler. *Bitches:* 1st, W. S. Diffenderffer's Myrtle; 2d, Somerset Kennels' Jessie. Very high com., W. S. Diffenderffer's Queen Bird and Betty, E. R. Coleman's Maud, Somerset Kennels' Virginia, H. S. Schellhass's Trinket, D. O'Shea's Music III. and P. Dorsey's May Belle II. High com., C. P. Lewis's Dot.—SMALL—1st, D. O'Shea's Fair Maid. *Puppies:* 1st and 2d, H. F. Schellhass's Echo and Melody. Very high com., W. S. Diffenderffer's Tempest. High com. and com., J. H. Seeley's Nellie and Royer.

PUGS.—CHAMPION—City View Kennels' Bradford Ruby.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, City View Kennels' Ko-Ko. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, City View Kennels' Lady Cloudy and Tiny. Very high com., Edith A. Bannister's Jessie. *Puppies:* 1st, City View Kennels' Ko-Ko; 2d, C. D. Bannister's unnamed.

BULLDOGS.—1st, E. S. Porter's Caliban.

BULL-TERRIERS.—CHAMPION—F. F. Dole's Count.—OPEN—OVER 25LBS.—*Dogs:* 1st, W. F. Hobbie's Grabber; 2d, F. F. Dole's The Baron. High com., J. Patterson's Judas and C. A. Stevens's The Earl. *Bitches:* 1st and very high com., F. F. Dole's White

Violet and Lady Tarquin; 2d, C. A. Stevens's Rose. UNDER 25LBS.—*Dogs:* No entries. *Bitches:* 1st, C. H. Hays's Venus. *Puppies:* 1st, D. O'Shea's Lill; 2d, Livesey's Tuff. High com., Stegman's Toby.

FOX-TERRIERS.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* J. E. Thayer's Belgrave Primrose. *Bitch:* J. E. Thayer's Richmond Olive.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, 3d and very high com., Kelly and Hoey's Valet Shovel, and Earl Lycester, 2d, A. Belmot, Jr.'s Bacchanal. Very high com. and high com., J. E. Thayer's Raby Jack and Raby Tyrant II. Com., D. O'Shea's Lythem Ben. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, A. Belmont, Jr.'s Safety and Marguerite; 3d, J. E. Thayer's Raby Belle.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, F. Hoey's Luke; 2d and high com., J. E. Thayer's Richmond Tyrant and Raby Tyrant II. *Bitches:* 1st, F. Hoey's Pluck; 2d, J. E. Thayer's Raby Bello. Com., H. C. Dennison's Trix.

BLACK AND TAN TERRIERS.—1st and high com., G. D. Woodill's Queen and Victor; 2d, E. Lever's Jet.

IRISH AND ROUGH-HAIRED TERRIERS.—1st and 2d, D. O'Shea's Erin and Fly.

BEDLINGTON TERRIERS.—1st, D. O'Shea's Zulu.

SKYE TERRIERS.—1st, Mrs. L. E. Bellinger's Tanzie; 2d, C. A. Shinn's Lady Kate.

TOY TERRIERS.—1st, withheld; 2d, D. O'Shea's Nellie.

KING CHARLES SPANIELS.—1st and 2d, Royal King Charles Kennels' Roscius and Princess. Very high com., Miss Jennie Bennett's Gipsy. High com., Mrs. M. Kronheim's Spark.

BLENHEIM SPANIELS.—1st and 2d, Royal King Charles Kennels' King Victor and King Pippin.

YORKSHIRE TERRIERS.—1st, A. W. Cabot's Lancashire Star; 2d, very high com. and com., W. C. Wellman's Prince II., Joe and Dandy.

MISCELLANEOUS.—LARGE—1st, Zeller's Marco.—SMALL—1st, Topsy. SELLING CLASS.—1st and 2d, A. W. Pearsall's two unnamed bitches. High com., A. W. Pearsall's dog; J. Connor's Gipsie Queen.

SPECIALS.—Ilford Cromwell, Old English Mastiff Club cup. Beaufort, pointer sweepstake.

KENNEL NOTES.

NAMES CLAIMED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Cora. By Geo. W. Schenk, Burlington, Ia., for tawny and white smooth St. Bernard bitch, whelped Aug. 1, 1886, by Tucker's Apollo (Medor—Blass) out of Laone (A.K.R. 2416).

Tyras and Minka. By Geo. W. Schenk, Burlington, Ia., for orange tawny and white St. Bernard dog and bitch, whelped Aug. 1, 1886, by Tucker's Apollo (Medor—Blass) out of Laone (A.K.R. 2416).

Jenny and Jura. By Geo. W. Schenk, Burlington, Ia., for orange and white smooth St. Bernard bitches, whelped Aug. 1, 1886, by Tucker's Apollo (Medor—Blass) out of Laone (A.K.R. 2416).

Nevada Dick. By Geo. W. Schenk, Burlington, Ia., for solid liver cocker spaniel dog, whelped July 7, 1886, by Hornell Silk out of Gypsy (Bonanza—Bonny).

Nigger II., Chic, Nell and Topsy. By Geo. W. Schenk, Burlington, Ia., for black cocker spaniels, two dogs and two bitches, whelped July 7, 1886, by Hornell Silk out of Gypsy (Bonanza—Bonny).

Fred Gladstone. By Chas. Tucker, Stanton, Tenn., for white and lemon English setter dog, whelped May 16, 1886, by Gladstone (Dan—Petrel) out of Flounce (Druid—Ruby).

Fanny Gladstone. By J. M. Fromfield, Jr., General Wayne, Pa., for orange and white English setter bitch, whelped Aug. 30, 1885, by Gladstone (Dan—Petrel) out of Flounce (Druid—Ruby).

Rebel Rod. By J. M. Fromfield, Jr., General Wayne, Pa., for blue belton English setter dog, whelped April 9, 1886, by Roderigo out of Gypsey Maid.

Volantes. By J. H. Phelan, Jersey City, N. J., for liver and white pointer dog, whelped Dec. 18, 1885, by Donald II. (Donald—Devonshire Lass) out of Lady Bell (Bang Bang—).

Queen Mab and Romping Girl. By Thos. W. Mills, Montreal, Can., for light brindle and fawn brindle bull bitches, whelped July 31, 1886, by Guillermo (Moses—Juno) out of Patti (Toreador—Betsey).

Monarch and Bellissima II. By Thos. W. Mills, Montreal, Can., for dark brindle bulldog and bitch, whelped July 31, 1886, by Guillermo (Moses—Juno) out of Patti (Toreador—Betsey).

Clipper, Star and York. By Detroit Kennel Club, Detroit, Mich., for three stone fawn pug dogs, whelped Aug. 14, 1886, by Treasure (Fritz—Banjo) out of Jipsey (Don Juan—Foxey).

Bandit and Rustic. By D. S. Gregory, New York, for liver and white and lemon and white pointer dogs, whelped July 19, 1886, by Bracket (Graphic—Bloomo) out of Lucia (Croxteth—Belle).

Gath's Gem. By Blue Blood Kennels, Newburyport, Mass., for black, white and tan English setter bitch, whelped May, 1886, by Gath's Mark out of Dell.

Gerald, Garland and Gertrude. By F. C. Wheeler, London, Ont., for fox-terriers, one black, tan and white dog and bitch and one white, black and tan bitch, whelped July 21, 1886, by Avenger (A.K.R. 804) out of Dudley Rage (Pickle II.—Frantic).

Adonis. By Mill Brook Kennels, Bergenfield, N. J., for dark brindle, correct markings, St. Bernard dog, whelped May 15, 1886, by Verone (A.K.R. 418) out of Nellie (Dirk—Abra).

Archer. By Mill Brook Kennels, Bergenfield, N. J., for orange brindle, correct markings, St. Bernard dog, whelped May 15, 1886, by Verone (A.K.R. 418) out of Nellie (Dirk—Abra).

Anette. By Mill Brook Kennels, Bergenfield, N. J., for orange, correct white markings, St. Bernard bitch, whelped May 15, 1886, by Verone (A.K.R. 418) out of Nellie (Dirk—Abra).

Asa and Ajax. By Mill Brook Kennels, Bergenfield, for tawny and white St. Bernard dogs, whelped May 15, 1886, by Verone (A.K.R. 418) out of Nellie (Dirk—Abra).

Gathstone. By Blue Blood Kennels, Newburyport, Mass., for black, white and tan English setter bitch, whelped April 27, 1886, by Gath's Mark out of Mag (Gladstone—Lavalette).

Spot Dash. By Robert Leslie, Lynn, Mass., for white and liver ticked pointer dog, whelped July 12, 1886, by Sir Philip Sydney (Fosco—Kit) out of Topsy (Jake—Bess).

Mont Royal Kennels. By Thomas W. Mills, Montreal, Can., for his kennels of bulldogs.

BRED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Girola—Duly. Progressive Kennels' (Flatbush, L. I.) St. Bernard bitch Girola (A.K.R. 1606) to their Duty (A.K.R. 3858), Sept. 2.

Lady—The O'Donoghue. Excelsior Irish Water Spaniel Club's (Milwaukee, Wis.) Irish water spaniel bitch Lady (Bob—Bridget) to their The O'Donoghue (Mickey Free—Eily O'Connor), Sept. 10.

Brenda Secunda—Ilford Caution. E. H. Moore's (Melrose, Mass.) mastiff bitch Brenda Secunda (Turk—Brenda) to his Ilford Caution, Sept. 3.

Nellie—Turk II. W. E. Weeks's (Winchester, Mass.) mastiff bitch Nellie (Major—Mollie) to E. H. Moore's Turk II., Sept. 2.

Dixie—Merchant Prince. B. C. Johnson's (Boston, Mass.) St. Bernard bitch Dixie (Romeo—Juliet) to E. H. Moore's Merchant Prince, Sept. 6.

Diva—Merchant Prince. H. M. Bullivant's (Boston, Mass.) St. Bernard bitch Diva to E. H. Moore's Merchant Prince, Sept. 2.

Sandella—Ilford Caution. J. S. Coxey's (Massillon, O.) mastiff bitch Sandella (Boss—Bess) to E. H. Moore's Ilford Caution, Sept. 8.

Fawn—Chief. F. M. Brasher's (Brooklyn, N. Y.) Irish setter bitch Fawn (Elcho—Noreen) to Max Wenzel's Chief (A.K.R. 231).

WHELPS.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Dixie. W. E. Deane's (Somerset, Mass.) beagle bitch Dixie (Flute—Thorne), Aug. 30, five (four dogs), by his Flute D. (A.K.R. 2288).

Thule. Mill Brook Kennels' (Bergenfield, N. J.) collie bitch Thule (Garry II.—Lassie of Wyckoff), Sept. 3, eight (five dogs), by Dr. J. W. Downey's Gordon.

Patti. Thomas W. Mills's (Montreal, Can.) bull bitch Patti (A.K.R. 2528), July 31, nine (two dogs), by his Guillermo (A.K.R. 671).

Jess. Geo. Chillas's (Toronto, Ont.) Clumber spaniel bitch Jess (Jack—Jill), Aug. 29, five (three dogs), by F. H. F. Mercer's Johnny (Ben—Joan).

Canace. C. B. Gilbert's (New Haven, Conn.) basset hound bitch Canace (Jupiter—Citron), Sept. 2, five (three dogs), by his Bertrand (Bourbon—Cigarette); one dog and one bitch since dead.

Gypsy. Geo. W. Schenk's (Burlington, Ia.) cocker spaniel bitch Gypsy (Bonanza—Bonny), July 7, six (four dogs), by Hornell Spaniel Club's Hornell Silk.

Laone. Geo. W. Schenk's (Burlington, Ia.) smooth St. Bernard bitch Laone (A.K.R. 2416), Aug. 1, five (one dog), by W. W. Tucker's Apollo (Medor—Blass).

Flossie Belle. Thos. Taylor's (Four Mile Run, Va.) Irish setter bitch Flossie Belle (A.K.R. 2433), Sept. 5, three dogs, by B. F. Guy's Galliard (Snap—Vic).

Fannie B. E. J. Blake's (Hartford, Conn.) St. Bernard bitch Fannie B. (A.K.R. 3850), Aug. 5, fourteen (five dogs), by E. R. Hearn's Duke of Leeds (A.K.R. 1535).

SALES.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Gypsy. Black cocker spaniel bitch, whelped March, 1885, by Bonanza out of Bonny, by Geo. W. Schenk, Burlington, Ia., to Aug. Becker, same place.

Cricket. Black Newfoundland bitch, age and pedigree not given, by Geo. W. Schenk, Burlington, Ia., to Aug. Becker, same place.

Chic. Black cocker spaniel dog, whelped July 7, 1886, by Hornell Silk out of Gypsy, by Geo. W. Schenk, Burlington, Ia., to Wm. McArthur, same place.

Nell. Solid black cocker spaniel bitch, whelped July 7, 1886, by Hornell Silk out of Gypsy, by Geo. W. Schenk, Burlington, Ia., to Associated Fanciers, Philadelphia, Pa.

Topsy. Black cocker spaniel bitch, whelped July 7, 1886, by Hornell Silk out of Gypsy, by Geo. W. Schenk, Burlington, Ia., to C. McDonald, Chicago, Ill.

Nigger II. Black cocker spaniel dog, whelped July 7, 1886, by Hornell Silk out of Gypsy, by Geo. W. Schenk, Burlington, Ia., to E. B. Yerington, Virginia City, Nev.

Nevada Dick. Liver cocker spaniel dog, whelped July 7, 1886, by Hornell Silk out of Gypsy, by Geo. W. Schenk, Burlington, Ia., to F. L. Wilder, Virginia City, Nev.

St. Joe. White, black and tan fox-terrier dog, age not given, by Fennel out of Molly, by F. C. Wheeler, London, Ont., to John P. Waters, New York.

Peveral. Lemon and white pointer dog, whelped June 30, 1886, by Bracket out of Rosa (A.K.R. 1443), by J. H. Phelan, Jersey City, N. J., to J. A. Dyson, Washington, Ga.

Barbelle. Liver and white pointer bitch, whelped June 30, 1886, by Bracket out of Rosa (A.K.R. 1443), by J. H. Phelan, Jersey City, N. J., to O. W. Donner, Coosaw, N. C.

Troubador. Liver and white pointer dog, whelped June 30, 1886, by Bracket out of Rosa (A.K.R. 1443), by J. H. Phelan, Jersey City, N. J., to Wm. Eaton, New York.

White Rose. White pointer bitch, whelped June 30, 1886, by Bracket out of Rose (A.K.R. 1443), by J. H. Phelan, Jersey City, N. J., to G. W. LaRue, New York.

Rossifer. Liver and white pointer dog, whelped June 30, 1886, by Bracket out of Rosa (A.K.R. 1343), by J. H. Phelan, Jersey City, N. J., to Mr. Fielder, Newark, N. J.

Fred Gladstone. Blue belton English setter dog, whelped May 16, 1886, by Gladstone out of Flounce, by Chas. Tucker, Stanton, Tenn., to C. Fred Crawford, Pawtucket, R. I.

Bracket—Lucia whelps. Pointers, whelped July 19, 1886, by D. S. Gregory, New York, a lemon and white and a liver and white dog to Edward Kessler, Staten Island, N. Y.

Ranger—Fannie whelp. Black cocker spaniel dog, whelped June 14, 1886, by W. J. Furness, Ogdensburg, N. Y., to G. H. Carr, Hartford, Conn.

Ben Nevis—Lady Mac (A.K.R. 3715) whelps. Collies, whelped April 20, 1886, by Jas. G. Gardner, New York, two dark sable dogs and two black, tan and white bitches to J. D. Shotwell, Rahway, N. J.

Buecher—Cricket whelps. Newfoundlands, whelped March, 1886, by Geo. W. Schenk, Burlington, Ia., a dog each to C. Mather, J. Beck and M. Metzger and two bitches to A. Becker, same place.

Countess Zoo. Black and white English setter bitch, whelped Oct. 7, 1884 (A.K.R. 2159), by Warren H. Beede, Lynn, Mass., to E. K. Wheeler, same place.

Haines's Chief. Red Irish setter dog, whelped Sept. 11, 1885 (A.K.R. 3064), by L. A. Haines, Atlantic City, N. J., to F. W. Trimble, Baltimore, Md.

Bianca. Fawn, black points, mastiff bitch, whelped August, 1884, pedigree unknown, by Wacouta Kennels, St. Paul, Minn., to O. N. Kyle, Florence, Mass.

Mountain Chief. Orange and white St. Bernard dog, whelped April 23, 1886, by Merchant Prince out of Bernie V., by E. H. Moore, Melrose, Mass., to J. H. Cromwell, New York.

Salsa. Fawn mastiff bitch, whelped May 6, 1886, by Ilford Caution out of Bess, by E. H. Moore, Melrose, Mass., to E. B. Sears, Boston, Mass.

Ilford Caution—Bess whelps. Fawn mastiffs, whelped May 6, 1886, by E. H. Moore, Melrose, Mass., a dog each to J. D. Freeborn, Cheyenne, Wyo. Ter., and H. Falconer, Shelburne, Ont.

Ilford Caution—Countess whelp. Fawn mastiff bitch, whelped May 6, 1886, by E. H. Moore, Melrose, Mass., to H. Falconer, Shelburne, Ont.

Merchant Prince—Miranda whelp. Orange and white St. Bernard dog, whelped July 12, 1886, by E. H. Moore, Melrose, Mass., to J. S. Coxey, Massillon, O.

IMPORTATIONS.

Brenda Secunda. Mastiff bitch, age and pedigree not given, by E. H. Moore, Melrose, Mass., from R. Cook, Essex, Eng.

DEATHS.

Suwanee. Black cocker spaniel bitch (A.K.R. 658), owned by A. C. Wilmerding, New York, Sept. 4, from congestion of the lungs.

KENNEL MANAGEMENT.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

F. H. B., Buffalo.—A setter dog was taken with distemper after he was one year old and was pretty near well when he had a relapse, from which he has recovered, except that his head has fallen in above the eyes and great weariness after exercise, also chattering of teeth. Ans. Give your dog 10 grains of the iodide of potash three times daily in solution. Keep the bowels open with syrup of buckthorn or castor oil in teaspoonful doses.

Forest and Stream Fables sold by all newsdealers.

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

A. A. A., Pittsburgh, Pa.—The seining was contrary to the law.

BOSTON.—The writer of "Branting at Monomoy" will oblige by sending address to this office.

M. T., Boston, Mass., who recently inquired for books on catamaran, will oblige by sending his address.

H. F. M., Boonton, N. J.—Where can I get a colored plate of black bass flies? Ans. Apply to W. Holberton, Vesey street, New York.

READER.—1. When does the hounding season on deer in Ontario open? 2. Can one from the States buy a deer in Ontario and ship it to this side by paying duties on it? Ans. 1. Oct. 15. 2. No.

J. E. M., Easton, Md.—I send you by mail a small frog new to me; would like to know something about it. Ans. The frog did not come to hand; it was probably detected in the mails and arrested under the rule forbidding transmission of live animals.

H. B., Gainesville, Fla.—Please say in "Answers to Correspondents" whether or not the "Illustrated Yacht Race Supplement" mentioned in recent number, is gratuitous to subscribers and if not state price. Ans. No; it is an extra publication. The price is 10 cents.

G. B., Toronto, Can.—When out camping recently I caught a black bass trolling which measured 21in. in length and 14¾in. in circumference in the thickest part. Having no means at hand of weighing him, I took his measurements as above. Can you give me an estimate of what his weight would be? Ans. Perhaps 6lbs.

W. F. C., Connellsville, Pa.—Please give me the names of four or five fishing clubs. Ans. Cuttyhunk Club, address New Bedford, Mass. Pasque Island Club, ditto. West Island Club, Newport, R. I. South Side Sportsman's Club, Oakdale, N. Y. Suffolk Club, Islip, N. Y. These clubs are permanently located and receive mail at the places named. Many clubs have homes on some lake or stream, but are only open when occupied as the members live at a distance.

F. B., South Norwalk, Conn.—Some years ago a law was passed in this State protecting rail until Sept. 12. A special law for Fairfield and New Haven counties allowed shooting on and after Aug. 20. This year shooting was done on and after Aug. 20 on the Housatonic River. As I believe the special law for Fairfield county has not been repealed and we do not want it repealed. I claim we had a perfect right to shoot rail in this county on and after Aug. 20. Does the new September law make void the special law of Aug. 20 for Fairfield county? Ans. The law making season open Sept. 1 is a State law and covers all counties. It was approved March, 1886, and amends Chap. 121, Laws of 1882.

W. K. P., Athens, Pa.—1. Can you give me a description of the "Lord Baltimore" and "Page" flies? 2. Is there any book which describes these flies, and if so, where can I obtain it? 3. Is there any fly that the Susquehanna salmon take, and if so, what one? Ans. 1. We do not find these flies named or figured in any book or plate; they may be new or local flies, or may be well-known flies which have been rechristened. 2. Answered above. 3. There is no such fish as a "Susquehanna salmon;" the pike-perch or walleyed pike is misnamed a "salmon" in Pennsylvania, and you may mean this fish. If so, we will say that it will take a red-ibis as well as any fly, but it does not rise freely. Put a shot on the gut and let the fly sink and troll it.

Rifle and Trap Shooting.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

WING-SHOOTING WITH A RIFLE.

MR. H. C. BLISS, of Des Moines, Iowa, is an enthusiast upon the use of the rifle with its single bullet in place of the shotgun with its shower of pellets in a great bulk of snap-shooting. He has put his experience into a compact little book, which is interesting from end to end.* He talks with sense and modesty, does not claim to know everything, but sets out to tell what he has learned by many trials of patient shooting. His object, he says, is a sincere desire to encourage Americans to become experts with a rifle. He finds that "most of the works that are written and most of the practice that is indulged in is at long range, and while this is undoubtedly a legitimate field for practice, the writer claims that it is just as legitimate and more necessary, by far, for a rifleman to handle his weapon rapidly and accurately at short range. This style of shooting has not been practiced to any great extent except by a few professionals, and they have thrown such an amount of mystery around it that amateurs have thought the art entirely beyond them."

In his opening chapter he speaks of the necessary qualifications for a good snap-shooter, and says: "The question is often asked, What is necessary to become a wing-shot with a rifle? I think I can answer that question with one word: practice; and not so much of that as some people think. When Dr. Carver first came before the public, even some of the best riflemen of the West thought that he was specially gifted, and two of the best shots on the Pacific coast talked the matter over and concluded that it wasn't worth their while to try it. Afterward, they decided to see what they could do, and did a little practicing, all alone, where no one could see them, and to their infinite surprise they found that they could, with a little practice, do nearly everything that Carver claimed to do."

He at once sets aside the idea that there is any special gift in this sort of shooting, and lays down the general conclusion: "It would seem, on the whole, that a man of nervous temperament has some advantages in 'snap-shooting' over others, because he naturally makes quick motions, and this is absolutely necessary in this kind of work. Another thing to always remember in practice is not only to make your motions quick, but to put in use enough muscle to have your gun come firmly to your shoulder every time you raise it, and strike the shoulder firmly. Don't be 'dainty' and 'gingerly' about your work, but make every motion as if you meant it. Regular troops are taught and drilled continually on this point, that every motion should be made with vim; and if you drill under the instruction of an old army officer for a week, you will find that at the end of that time he will have that so thoroughly impressed on your mind that you will never forget it."

He lays stress upon the importance of starting aright and his instructions show that he has been there and knows what he is talking about. He says: "Your first lessons in snap-shooting should be such that you will feel encouraged at the result and not get disheartened, as you are liable to do if you attempt difficult feats. I think that this is one of the things that has spoiled many a naturally good shot. He would attempt some of the feats of professionals, and, of course, fail, and then give the whole thing up in disgust. See first that your gun is not loaded, hold it in the position of 'ready,' but do not raise the hammer, unless it interferes with your sights, fix your eye on some small object, either in the room or at something out of the window, and bring your gun quickly and firmly to your shoulder, trying meanwhile to have the sights aligned with the object you are looking at. Take it down, and try the same thing over and over again. At first, of course, the gun will not come where you want it to, but you will find that a half hour's practice a day (more if you can spare the time) for a week will do wonders for you, and that the gun will be almost where you want it the instant it strikes your shoulder. This kind of practice you will find to be a great help to you even after you have become a good shot and have stopped practice a little while. If you are going out to shoot, take up your gun and go through the motions a few times, and it does you almost as much good as firing."

The matter of a target he regards as important and makes his instructions very plain as to what the target should be and how to use it, saying: "The first target that I would recommend to the beginner is by all means one that swings, and is large enough and the range short enough so that you can see every time what you have done. A 12in. target and a 30ft. range are about right to begin on.

"Then, when you begin to practice, do not hold your gun to your shoulder, aiming at one end of the space where the target swings and wait till it has come back to that point two or three times before you shoot. This is one of the most common errors that beginners are apt to fall into, and nothing could hurt you more.

"Bring the gun to your shoulder and try to have the sights come to the right place, as I have said before, when it strikes the shoulder; but when it does strike the shoulder don't fail to pull the trigger. If you fail to hit the target the first few shots, never mind, but go ahead. Get into the habit of firing when you ought to fire and this very thing will nerve you up to your work.

"A great many will tell you that a good shot never sees the sights on his gun but shoots by instinct. The instinct that all good shots have is the instinct of bringing their gun to the proper place when they try, and right there is the instinct part of the business ceases, and in one-quarter of a second they have time to adjust the sights and then pull the trigger. That is another thing that is done by instinct—pulling the trigger. You will find that after some practice you will pull the trigger without knowing it, and without any apparent effort, just as you would move your hand to catch a ball that was thrown to you.

"A few hours' practice at a swinging target will show you that you can get nearer the 'bullseye' each 100 shots that you fire, and you will soon want to try your hand at something else. Before leaving the swinging target, extend the range, if possible, to 75ft. by degrees, say 10ft. at a time. Try hitting at different points in its flight; I mean, say put in 10 consecutive shots just as it passes the center, and then try to hit it just as it is half way between the center and the end. This will show you whether you are falling into the habit of shooting at it at one particular point or not, and help to break you of that habit.

"Another good thing to practice is 'call shots.' Stand at the score with your gun at 'ready,' and have some one call for you as follows: He first asks you, 'Are you ready?' You answer, 'Ready!' and he then calls, 'One, two, three, fire!' His counting and the word 'fire' should not occupy over one and one-half or two seconds. At the word 'one' you bring your gun to your shoulder, and before the word 'fire' is entirely spoken your gun should be discharged. This is one of the best things to practice that I know of, especially at a swinging target. You have to shoot quick, and you do not know where the target will be. This is another place where you do not want to take your gun down from your shoulder and say, 'I couldn't get on to it that time.' Shoot whether you are 'on to it' or not, and keep shooting till you can get somewhere near the center. I will venture to say that before you have fired 300 shots in that way you will find no difficulty in bringing your gun so near to the right place at once that the majority of shots will be fired in the 'called' time without trouble.

"One reason why I would urge you to always shoot as soon as the gun comes to the shoulder is, that it will get you very soon in the habit of pulling the trigger unconsciously, and that is one of the necessary things to learn in quick shooting, as stated before. After you have learned to shoot fairly well at a swinging target it will be time enough for you to begin at objects thrown up in the air. And before leaving the swinging target I would advise shooting at a smaller object than the target that you began on. A small round or pear-shaped iron ball, say 1in. in diameter, at 50ft., is a good thing to try after you have gotten so that you can hit the bullseye pretty often.

"And as soon as you begin this kind of shooting, you will see the reason why I have advised you to begin at something large enough to see where you were shooting. You will come in some day when the conditions of light are a little different from what you have been used to, and go to shooting at some small object like the above target and will miss it ten or twenty times, and very likely feel disgusted with yourself or the gun, or something, very much. Now go back to your old big target again, and shoot as rapidly as you can ten or more shots, without stopping, and then look at them. You will very likely find that you have made a very fair score, if you had been shooting for a cluster, as it is called, or trying, in other words, to see how near you could 'bunch' your shots; but you have also been shooting either too high or too low, or to one side. And as soon as you find out the trouble you will go ahead at the small target again and make a good score. A few lessons like this will give you confidence in yourself, so that when you get out and begin to shoot at objects thrown in the air and fail to hit them for

*"Wing and Glass Ball Shooting with a Rifle." Containing instructions for beginners in snap shooting and an exposure of some of the popular fallacies in regard to it. By H. C. Bliss. Franklin News Company, Philadelphia, Pa. Price 50 cents.

a few shots, when you think and almost know that you are holding on them, you will not throw the gun aside in disgust, but will go to experimenting to find out the trouble."

The particular construction of the target is made so plain that any foundryman ought to turn it out. It is the target upon which the learner does his "exercises," so to speak, before passing on to the elaborate performances of taking living objects on the wing. He directs:

"For a swinging target, you can have cast at any foundry a disc, from 13 to 14in. in diameter, with a bullseye 1 or 1½inches in diameter. The plate should be at least ¼in. in thickness, so that it will not break easily, and should be convex, that is it should slope back from the bullseye to the edges. If it is cast flat, and you shoot at it at short range, the bullet will splatter, and you will be likely to lose an eye. There should be rings cut into the pattern, from ¼in. to 1in. apart, so that you can readily see how near you are getting to the center. The rod that it swings from should be of iron, and, if possible, at least 10ft. long. This will give you a good long swing to your target. There is one peculiarity, however, about a swinging target that few people realize, and that is, that whether it has a swing of 3ft. or 10 from one end to the other, it takes the same length of time to swing across; that is, there will be just as many beats to the pendulum in a minute when you start it as there are just before it stops. But when it has a long swing it goes faster, and is therefore more difficult to hit. You should have two holes, and run bolts through these, and have the rod that it swings on split at the bottom and fastened to these bolts. This is better than having the rod fastened in one place at the top, for if you do this it will turn around sideways to you when you hit it near the edge. After each few rounds the target should be covered with white paint. When you get so that you think you can hit something small, go to a hardware store and get a carpenter's plumb. If you have your target (the small one) dark and your background white, you will find it much easier to hit."

He goes on to say that for ball hitting an assistant is useful in tossing the object aimed at. He speaks plainly to the point in advising that the utmost care be taken to guard against those bits of criminal carelessness which generally go under the head of "accidents." He remarks: "You should always remember this, however, that unless the man who handles the gun is careful, the man who tosses the ball is in a dangerous place. In shooting at objects thrown by hand to fall perpendicularly, I am always careful never to lower the gun to a level with the head of the man who tosses the ball. This is the only safe rule to follow when the balls are thrown in this manner. Of course, when they are thrown to one side there is not this danger. You cannot be too careful in all this kind of practice to never point your gun at those who are assisting you, and if you are tossing the ball yourself, keep a sharp look out at the man with the gun, and if he lowers it carelessly a few times, and does not take warning when you speak to him about it, just drop him and shoot with some one else.

He takes his pupil along by gradual steps, and his only fear is the well founded one one that the tyro will try to be too clever all in a hurry, and not consent to do one thing well before trying to make a brilliant showing. His instructions on this point are:

"When you begin to shoot at objects thrown in the air, follow the same rules that you did in beginning at the swinging target, that is, hold your gun at 'ready' till the object is thrown, and shoot at something large enough so you can see where you hit; and the nearer round the object is the better.

"For instance, if you throw up a stick a foot long and an inch in diameter and throw it so that it will whirl, it will look like a large object, but you readily see that you can put a ball three-fourths of an inch from the center and still miss your target. Either a round ball or a round, flat disc of wood thrown so the flat surface will be toward you, are good objects to begin with. The size at first is immaterial so long as you get them large enough. Try a disc 4 or 5in. in diameter to begin with. You can very easily reduce the size when you get so you can hit this—and see at first how near the center you can come. Remember also that it is easier to see and hit a dark object in the air than a light colored one.

"In your first practice at the swinging target I have advised you to shoot at the target anywhere and not get into the habit of trying to catch it at the end. So in beginning to shoot at objects thrown in the air, I would advise you to shoot at them just at the turning point as they are poised in the air and before they begin to descend. I do this for two reasons; first, because they are easier to hit at that time, and, second, because it insures promptness and rapidity of action.

"You will find that you have no time to waste. Your object should not be thrown over 15 or 20ft. high, and you will soon realize that to get your gun to your shoulder and get it properly sighted from the time the ball or disc leaves the thrower's hand, until it is poised in the air, needs a full and free play of all the muscles. If you wear a coat you want it loose enough so it will not interfere with your motions, and if it is summer time you will not only find it convenient to 'shuck your linen,' to use a Kentucky phrase, but will probably loosen your shoulder braces and throw them off in addition.

"After you have gotten so as you can hit small objects thrown perpendicularly up in front of you and at short range, hitting them just at the turning point, as I have said before, begin to try other things, but in all your practice stick to one thing till you can do it fairly well. Don't get smart too quick; I have no doubt that some one will read this book and say, 'Why that is simple enough; any one can do that,' and so think they can hit a nickel in the air as soon as they have bought a gun, and perhaps go out and try it for their first lesson. They will probably be disappointed, for while it is easy if you will follow instructions, and you can learn without trouble in the time specified, you had better stay at home and not try to learn than not to go at it right, and I cannot impress on your mind too strongly the necessity in everything connected wth shooting, of paying attention to the smallest details; usually they are the secret of success."

There are some trial shots which the author describes for his learner and they are good enough for even the practiced shot to get much sport out of. A few of these shots we quote: "Have some one stand near you at your side and toss a ball out in front of you, rising say to the height of 20ft. and falling about 60 or 80ft. away. This is much better than shooting from a trap; for if you get used to shooting from a trap you will soon look for the ball in one particular place every time, and of course get into a bad habit. Then toss the ball away from you, but not so far, and try to hit it just before it strikes the ground. Then have it thrown over your head from behind. In fact, try hitting it thrown in as many different ways as possible. A good target to use and that will stand a good deal of wear for this kind of work is a solid rubber ball, about the size of the glass balls. You can tell when you hit it by the way it jumps, even after it is so shot to pieces that you cannot see where it was struck. If you use a repeater, take a small cardboard box—an empty cartridge box is a good thing—and put it on the water about 25 or 30ft. away. Shoot just under it the first time, and if you shoot at the right spot it will jump into the air 2 or 3ft. Now try to reload and catch it in the air before it touches the water again. Probably, the first time you try it, one box will be enough to last you for the trip; but is good practice, and, as in your other practice, you will be surprised to find what a few hundred shots will do for you. I think, on the whole, that an object thrown by hand is about as good to practice at as anything, because there is always that delightful uncertainty about just where it is going, that lends novelty to each shot."

Naturally Mr. Bliss goes on to wing-shooting and confesses that his first efforts were not very great successes. He grows personal and says: "About the first shooting that I tried on the wing was at blackbirds. I fired at least 100 cartridges at them as they were flying close around me without getting a feather. What the reason was I could not imagine until long afterward. I held as near point blank on them as possible, never thinking that at so short a range I would have to make an allowance and shoot ahead of them. Some time afterward I made a visit to the Pacific coast, and while there it was my good fortune to meet Dr. Geo. Chismore, of San Francisco, one of the best amateur shots and most genial gentlemen on the 'slope' or anywhere else, for that matter. In talking with him about it, he gave me his experience in gull shooting, which I take the liberty to quote. He was using a Winchester Express, which carries an extremely heavy charge of powder and a light ball, the intention being to send the ball with great velocity. He had not been able to hit gulls at 50 or 60yds., although he had fired a great many times. One day he was shooting at them and fired at one about 150yds. away, I think, and just as he pulled the trigger his left foot slipped. He was standing on a slippery rock at the time. It was too late to stop and the gun went off. To his extreme surprise he killed the gull. The gun was pulled ahead about 6ft., he thought, and he told me that this incident opened his eyes, and that after this incident he hit a number of birds at from 75 to 150yds. Since then my wing-shooting has improved very much, but it was hard for me to realize that so many misses were due to shooting behind my game until I had proved it in a good many ways.

"If you are near the water where birds are flying, one of the best ways in the world to post yourself is to shoot at them as they skim along the surface. Take swallows, for instance. They fly quite rapidly. Carry your gun along with them and fire point blank at them. As the ball strikes the water you will be astonished to see how far ahead of the splash the bird is. Now, by successful wing-shooting with a rifle I do not mean that you can go out and bag as many birds with it as you could with a shotgun. This is out of the question. But it is more genuine sport for me to go out and get a brace of birds, killed with my rifle on the wing, than it would be to shoot a dozen with the shotgun. There is no reason why you cannot get so that you can shoot birds that fly more slowly and are steady in their flight, such as prairie chickens, geese, brant, pigeons when sailing, crows and hawks, and very likely you can get such ducks as mallards, which fly slowly and steadily."

Again the writer becomes back to the importance of watching the rifle as though it was filled with a spirit of innate wickedness and was always watching for a chance to make trouble. His remarks apply well to every man who has a gun or rifle, and we quote:

"The first thing I would impress on your mind in taking care of a gun is to always handle it as though it were loaded. That is the only safe rule to follow, and if any of my readers have ever been so foolhardy as to point a gun at any one in fun I hope it will be my good fortune never to meet them, for I should hold them in utter contempt and not be slow to express it.

"At some time in your life, if you handle a gun much, you will probably have it discharged accidentally in your hands, and if this ever occurs you will see the force of my advice when it is pointed where you would naturally point it if you expected it to go off, no damage will be done; but if you are pointing it at some friend or your wife or mother, the result will be quite different. The longer I handle a gun the more afraid I get of it, and the more disposed I am to hunt alone, or with only one or two others. This is not a temperance essay, but I will say right here that I would not under any circumstances go out in the field with a man who got drunk. If a man thinks he has lived long enough, let him 'shuffle off decently and in order,' but for heaven's sake don't let him be killed by some fool that thinks he is a sportsman and goes out so drunk that he can't tell his friend from a jacksnipe.

"There are several positions that are all safe and good to carry a gun in when in the field. I usually carry mine over the right arm with the muzzle down, and can always get it to my shoulder in time, and in this position the triggers and hammers are protected from brush, etc. Always carry it with the muzzle pointed well up in the air or down toward the ground. And if you are walking and fall, pay more attention to your gun than you do to yourself. You had better take the risk of getting a few bruises than shoot some one ahead of you, or than to jam the muzzle of your gun in the snow or mud, and fire it off and ruin it.

"Another thing. In these days of breechloaders there is not the slightest necessity for carrying your gun loaded when you get into a wagon, or in keeping it loaded about the house, unless you keep it so for burglars, and then keep it where the idiot who 'didn't know it was loaded' can't get hold of it.

"Perhaps it may seem foolish to some one who reads this that I should take so much space to say something that every one ought to know for himself, but I think all those who are quite familiar with a gun will join me in saying that it doesn't do any harm to keep this question of safety always prominent, and that it is not space wasted in a book like this."

The care of the gun Mr. Bliss does not give much space to, but he uses that space well, and says: "In taking care of a gun you can't keep it too clean. If it once gets spotted inside it will be likely to remain so. In shooting a .22-cal. rifle I use a magazine gun. I clean it out after emptying every magazine, if I am shooting right along. If I am going to lay the gun aside for a few hours, I clean it even if I have only fired it once. A good many will tell you that powder is a good thing to leave in a gun. If you fall into that habit you will find it the best excuse in the world for not cleaning your gun some time when you are too lazy to do it, and the gun will stay with powder in it for a month.

"Many good sportsmen say that you should never use water on a good gun to clean it. If you will use hot water, and then dry the gun thoroughly afterward and put on a good oil or rust preventer, if will not injure it; but if you leave it damp you had better not use water at all. Turpentine and oil, about half and half, are used by some to clean with, and answer very well. Always use a nice, clear oil that will not gum; a good jeweler always has it on hand.

"I usually carry with me for my .22-cal. gun a brass rod, with notches cut in it, that will just go into the gun with a patch about ¾ of an inch square of canton flannel on the end of it, and oil a lot of these patches and carry with me. The end of the rod is square, and notched back about an inch, half of the notches pointing one way and half the other. In the other end of the rod is a ring, and I fasten a snap on my vest well back toward the left arm, and as high as I can, to snap the rod into; in this way it does not interfere with my shooting, and is always convenient. While your gun is still warm with firing it is an easy matter to clean it with from the three of these patches.

"If you use a larger caliber gun, I would recommend for all field-cleaning the regular field-cleaner, which is made of a strong cord, with the wiper at one end and a heavy 'sinker' at the other, so you can drop it through the gun and then pull the wiper through.

"No matter how dry a place you have for your gun, it is always well to put a tompkin or an oiled rag in the muzzle, and an oiled rag in the breech, and, if possible, keep your gun where the temperature is even. You can readily see that if the gun gets very cold, and then the room where it is kept is heated to a high temperature, the gun will 'sweat,' and, of course, the moisture will rust it after awhile.

"If you want a gun to hang up in your room on a pair of antlers for an ornament, get some old Queen Anne arm that was used in the Revolution. It will answer every purpose, and be a great deal better than ruining a fine gun."

Tutor Bliss is wary over the question of a gun when it comes to recommend the purchase of one. He is, of course, an advocate of small bores, and cannot forego the opportunity of having a mild fling at the muzzle men He expresses his opinions thus:

"I think for your first lesson a singleloader will perhaps do you as much good as a magazine gun, and by the time you get tired of that, as most people do of the first gun they buy, it will be easier to decide whether you care for a magazine gun or not.

"If you go out after birds a magazine gun will of course afford you a deal more amusement than a singleloader, as you can always get two or three shots at a bird, and it is needless to say, you will require them for a long time.

"There are plenty of men even now who will not use a breechloader, because they think they can do so much better work with a muzzleloader. If you hold the gun right and have good sights, and it is in good condition inside, you will be able to do work that you will have no reason to be ashamed of with a breechloader, and the advantages more than compensate for the supposed inaccuracy.

"There is no doubt in the world that the round ball gives much better results than the slug, unless the latter is very carefully loaded, but the trouble is to get the round ball. I think that they are now made, I mean the .22-cal. with a round ball, but cannot recall the manufacturer's name, and have never had an opportunity to try them. With a round ball you could use much more powder and get better results than you can with a long or short .22 with a slug. Of course you cannot use them with a magazine gun, but I hope the day will soon come when we can get a good magazine .22-cal. gun that will shoot a cartridge with a round ball and a good charge of powder; for all practice shooting at close range, if you shoot a .32-cal. or larger gun and care to reload your shells, I think you will be well pleased with the result if you fill the shell with powder, have a good wad that will fit it tight and press it home, and then send a round ball on top of that. You can usually get the balls already made that will fit most of the calibers.

"You should accustom yourself to a pull of not less than three pounds on the trigger. The old-fashioned hair trigger is one of the things of the past, and is of no earthly account except to jar off and kill somebody unexpectedly, and it has been proven over and over again that you can do fully as good work with a three-pound pull.

"By all means have a shotgun breech on your rifle; never mind the looks. If you are going to do good work, and do it quick, you don't want to spend two or three seconds valuable time adjusting the old-fashioned nuisance to your shoulder, and when you do get it adjusted it will receive and transmit to the barrel every tremor of the muscles of the arm. Don't buy such a gun, and if you already own one and cannot get the stock altered over, get a saw and cut it off; it may not look quite as handsome, but you can shoot with it."

Next comes the question of sights, and to this Mr. Bliss gives a long chapter with illustrations to make his text plain. Incidentally he throws in valuable advice as to shooting in various conditions of light and position. Judge Van Dyke, an old FOREST AND STREAM correspondent, is quoted from the abundance of his knowledge on all matters of rifle in the field. Mr. Bliss maintains his modest way of expressing his conclusions, and from this chapter of his work we quote fully: "I have for a long time been studying rifle sights, and expect to be for a long time to come, and any man who says he has arrived at perfection in the matter, and can make a perfect sight for all kinds of shooting, is simply theorizing about something that he has never tried.

"In your snap-shooting the question of the point blank, at which your rifle should be sighted, does not cut much of a figure. You will probably do most of your snap-shooting at close range, and your point blank should be at close range. If you are going to shoot at game or objects up to 100yds., don't sight your rifle at over 75 or 80yds., and use a gun that will give you as flat a trajectory as possible.

"I think that there is nothing worse in the line of rifle sights than a combination of a glittering sight in front that comes up to a knife edge at the top and the old-fashioned buckhorn sight for the back sight. Take such a set of sights as this and shoot five shots toward the sun, and as many at each of the other points of the compass on a bright day, and compare the targets and note the result. One way you will shoot over, another under, another to one side, and so on, all owing to the reflection of light from your sights. When a boy I used such a set, and I could get a 'bead' as fine as the point of a cambric needle with them. At least it would appear so, but I always had to make so much allowance for which side the light struck that my shooting was very uncertain.

"You will probably get used to some set of sights and do good work with them, but keep your eyes open and be ready to adopt what is clearly proved to be in advance of what you have. A front sight should be broad, and especially in all quick shooting should you accustom yourself to a broad, large front sight. You can do just as fine shooting, and in quick shooting you can catch it much quicker.

"A good sight is made from a piece from a silver quarter or half dollar filed down smooth on the sides and edges. The height will have to be determined entirely with regard to the shooting of your gun. Try the sights that come with the gun, and make your sights either the same height as these or higher or lower, as may be necessary. The sides of this sight want to be perfectly black, so that the light will not reflect from them. This you can probably get a jeweler to do for you cheaper and better than you can do it yourself. Then the top wants to be bright. Do not burnish it, but have it white, I mean. If you were going to shoot on the snow all the time, a sight of the same shape made of pure copper would be much better.

"For your back sight put on in place of the 'crotch' or 'buckhorn' sight a plain oblong bar of dead black iron, nearly as long as your gun barrel is wide, and about three-sixteenths of an inch deep and wide. Into the back side of this should be set a piece of platinum wire. It can be dovetailed in and flattened, coming to within a thirty-second part of an inch of the top, and running down to the bottom of the sight. The width of this sight will have to be governed entirely by the width of your front sight and the length of your gun barrel. It must, of course, be narrower than the front sight, as the intention is to have them appear just the same width when you look over the barrel of the gun at them. The line of dead iron at the top of the bar will always enable you to keep the two sights distinct, and they will never appear to be one and the same piece. The advantages of having a rear sight that is flat on top are manifold. One of the most important things in shooting at any distance is to have your gun level and with a flat sight to look over, it is much easier to accomplish this than with a sight that is notched. It is also much easier to tell just how much front sight you are using than with the old 'buckhorn.'

The sight is a combination of the platinum wire and a sight that Judge Van Dyke uses. His rear sight is simply the iron bar, say half an inch long, and he has no notch in it, and no wire on the back to aid in finding the center. I have tried this sight a little but must admit that I have not tried it enough to say that I could not get used to it; there are certainly great advantages about it. Judge Van Dyke is one of the most thorough students of rifle shooting living, and has adopted this rear sight after much careful research and experimenting, and it is well worth your while to give it a thorough trial. For his front sight he uses an oblong sight that is composed of iron in the center, gold, brass or silver at one end, and ivory, bone or agate at the other. If shooting on the snow he would turn the end with the gold toward the eye; if shooting on bare ground, the other end; and if he wants to use the iron in the center, he can easily take off the ivory. The aim is to get a sight that will appear the same under all conditions of light, and you will never realize the difficulties in the way of doing this till you actually know from experience how much difference there is between shooting on a bright sunshiny day and shooting the same distance when it is cloudy, or between shooting in the woods and open fields. Whatever sights you have, try to get used as fast as possible to shooting toward the sun, away from it, sideways, and in all kinds of weather. Practice will do you much more good than books, but even practice will not always enable you to judge just how to hold. This, of course, applies more to shooting at some distance than to close work; but you will go out some day when it will appear to you that the conditions of light are precisely the same that they were the day before, and will find that your average at, say 100yds., will be inches higher, or further to one side, than it was the day before, and the only way to account for it is the atmostphere.

"You will also find that few people see things alike, when it comes to the matter of gun sights; and when your rifle is sighted just right for you, your friend who shoots it will very likely find it all wrong for him.

"Then another thing that you will find is, that shooting at a target on a range is a very different thing from shooting at game in the woods and fields. You will soon get used to the ordinary changes of light on your range, but you will never get entirely used to the changes of light that you will find in actual hunting. According to the old theory, a good shot was what was called a line shot—that is, on a line with the bullseye, up and down—even if it missed the bullseye 6in. at 100yds. Don't let any such doctrine spoil you. A little practice will demonstrate to you that it is much easier to make a line shot at an unknown distance than it is to make a shot that is level with the bullseye at a known distance. Now just remember that you do not need to waste time over shots that you can easily make; put in your practice at shots that bother you.

"Whether in shooting up to 150yds. you should have your rear sight fixed or raise it, or whether you should make an allowance by shooting high or low, or again, whether you should vary the amount of front sight taken, is a great question with riflemen. For my own part, I have of late years found that I could do better work to have my rifle sighted for ordinary shooting in the field to about 60yds.; then if I want to shoot 100yds., as I often do, I can use a little more of the front sight, or, what is better, can hold a little higher, and if I want to shoot 30 or 40yds. I hold a little lower.

"A good many make all manner of fun of a man who thinks he can tell anything about the amount of front sight to use to shoot 125yds. when his rifle is sighted for 75yds. I must beg leave to differ with them. I think that practice will enable you to not only estimate the distance quite accurately, but will also enable you to estimate the amount of front sight to use, and I think you will find it much harder to estimate the distance than the amount of front sight. You should always practice this when out in the woods and fields, if you care for rifle shooting. Look at some object ahead of you and estimate the distance, and then as you walk it count the steps; you will find the benefit very soon. You should also learn to step correctly a yard. When measuring distance, I can, with a little practice, step off 100 paces and not miss its being 100yds. more than 3 or 4ft.; but you will be surprised to find how much out of the way estimates of distance usually are in hunting. When you come to close work with a rifle it won't do to say 100yds. when you mean 40, you must have some idea of the distance and hold accordingly.

"There are dozens of sights patented, but I think you will find those spoken of better than the majority. One thing you ought to be able to do, you ought to be able to give any gunsmith (unless he is a practical rifleman and used to shooting your gun) the dimensions of a set of sights much better than he can get them up himself. If you do not take interest enough in the subject to do this, your rifle shooting won't amount to much. Study the subject, and have reason that is good for whatever you do. And don't do it because some old antediluvian tells you it is the way, and the only way.

"Shooting with both eyes open is strongly recommended by many good riflemen; while I do not think it absolutely necessary, I do think there are great advantages about it. If you will get in the habit of shooting in this way you will soon find them out. Don't say you can't do it, or decide you can't after trying half a dozen shots. What do five or six shots amount to? Try a few hundred and then you can judge better. When you use both eyes you see things just as you usually do, and when you shut one eye you do not, unless you have had the misfortune to lose one eye. Now, to illustrate this, look at some object that is quite small, say as large as the point of a lead-pencil, or as large as a No. 5 shot, from a distance of six or eight feet, and then shut one eye and step rapidly forward and try to put your finger on it. A little experimenting of this kind will prove to you that you can see your target much better with two eyes than with one.

"Recollect also that the target is not the only thing that you want to see distinctly. A target with its clear cut outlines is a very different thing to see from a rabbit sitting in dead leaves 60yds. away, or a bird's head at half that distance, and when you begin to draw down fine on such an object you will need all the eyesight that you have, and not only this—you will need a sight that you can depend on. You will be apt to fall into the belief that your game will look like your target until you get out in the field to hunt, and for this reason get out as soon as possible, as I have said before, where you will get a natural light to shoot by, and shoot at natural objects. Select some old knot on a tree at a distance that you do not know but can only guess at, and fire five shots at it as rapidly as you can, or shoot at something that blends so with the surroundings that you can scarcely see it when you

look at it over your rifle-barrel. This kind of practice will do you more good than anything else when it comes to practical work."

"You will find another tendency also, to shoot over in shooting down-hill and under in shooting up; and your tendency to over-shoot up-hill will be aggravated in quick shooting if you do not attend to it, but that is the very essence of quick shooting. If you are accustomed to the slow, deliberate ways of the ordinary target shooter, and get out after game that is watching you and liable to bid you adieu in about two seconds, you will naturally get rattled, and not shoot nearly as well as usual, but if you are used to shooting in one-half a second, you will feel confidence in yourself, and know that the two seconds are ample time—not that I would advise you to always shoot at game that quick. If you have a long shot to make, and your game cannot escape you, take care to calculate the distance carefully and arrange your sights, but if you have to make a quick shot, and the time may come when your life will depend on it, you will shoot quick at any ordinary distance just as well as you would if you took a minute for the shot, and better."

The concluding chapters of the little brochure are given up to matters more interesting to the author than the general reader. He takes up the thankless task of exposing the humbuggery which surrounds much of the professional exhibitors of marksmanship, and then with some talk about fancy shooting the book closes. An honest desire to succeed and a faithful observance of the direction which Mr. Bliss lays down, will make the majority of beginners better than average shots, while all will gain health and recreation from their endeavors to use a rifle in quick shooting.

RANGE AND GALLERY.

THE CANADIAN WIMBLEDON.

OTTAWA, Aug. 30.—The Dominion Rifle Association meeting opened this morning at nine o'clock. Heavy rain showers a few hours previously made the prospect rather poor, but the clouds had largely cleared off by the time firing commenced. A heavy wind accounts for the low scoring in the Nursery, the first match fired, which was at 500yds., five rounds each, and the leading prize winners were as follows:

The Nursery Match.

Trooper Duncan	21	Corp H Langstroth, 8th Cav	21
Lieut Dimock, 77th Bat	20	Capt Sims, 3d Bat	20
Gunner Faulkner	20	Pvt Bellingham, 5th Bat	20
Sergt Hunt, Montreal Eng	19	Pvt Henderson, 25th Bat	19
Lieut McElwon, 74th Bat	19	Pvt Taylor	18
Pvt Bent, 93d	18	Pvt Bartlett	18
Pvt Shaw, 3d Bat	18		

There were seventy-five prize winners, and there were fifteen 12's counted out. The total number of entries in the Nursery match was 158.

In the afternoon the Macdougall match was completed, being interrupted when about half through at 600yds. by a heavy shower and a mist obscuring the target. It was at 400 and 600yds., 5 rounds at each. Private Bartlett, Q. G. R., and Capt. J. J. Hartt, St. John Rifles, tied for first place. They divide the money prizes, getting $22.50 each, and will shoot off for the Macdougall cup. The other leading prize winners were as follows:

Pvt Mailene	41	Pvt Clark, 53d	38
Pvt Gamble, 46th	40	Capt Wright, 43d	38
Sergt King, 45th	39	Capt Brown, 54th	38
Lieut Dimock, 78th	39	Pvt Graham, 13th	38
Sergt Ashall	39	Pvt McCowan, 5th	38
Capt Adam, 13th	39	Lieut Fiske, 63d	38
Capt Hood, 5th	39	Pvt Kimmerley, 49th	38
Trooper Beatty, 8th Cav	39		

There were four 33's counted out after 61 prizes had been won. The number of entries in the match was 317.

In the Manufacturers' match, fired mainly in the rain and concluded about 5 o'clock, there were 321 competitors entered, this being three more than ever before entered in any Dominion Rifle Association match, 318 in 1884 having been the highest until now. The match was at 500yds., seven rounds each, and the prize-winners were as follows:

Capt Sylvester, 85th	33	Sergt Miner, 71st	29
Staff-Sergt Bell, 12th	32	Pvt Stanton, 90th	29
Staff-Sergt Wynne, 5th	31	Sergt Henderson, 62d	29
Col-Sergt Mitchell, 90th	30	Staff-Sergt McAdam, 3d	28
Lieut Mitchell, 32d	30	Pvt Huntingdon, 66th	28
Capt Harris	30	Lieut Thompson	28
Lieut Knox, 37th	30	Capt Hughes, 45th	28
Pvt Morris, 13th	29	Pvt Hutcheson	28
Pvt Robertson, 13th	29	Pvt Thompson, 12th	28
Capt Sparham, 42d	29	Staff-Sergt Browne, 12th	28
Pvt Clark, 53d	29	Sergt Purcell, 25th	28
Lieut Conboy, 30th	29	Pvt Scott, 6th	28
Staff-Sergt Wilson, 35d	29	Col-Sergt Dalrymple, 5th	28
Corp Carrol	29	Sergt Proud, 37th	28
Corp Crowe, 1st B F A	29		

There were 5 scores of 25 counted out after a prize list with 81 names.

Aug. 31.—Fine weather favored the competitors at the Dominion Rifle Association matches this morning, and some good scores were made. The only match finished was the Rideau, 7 rounds at 500yds., the top prize winners out of 68 were as follows:

Capt J T Hart, St John Rifles	32	Pvt Swaine, 13th	29
Q.M.-Sergt Ogg	32	Lieut McMillan, St John Rifle	29
Sergt McMurray, 67th	32	Lieut Hooper, 82d	29
Capt Bruce, 10th	31	Pvt Morris, 13th	29
Sergt Dover, 78th	31	Sergt Fenton, 50th	29
Corp Langstroth, 8th Cav	31	Lieut Blair, 78th	29
Staff-Sergt Clarke, 15th	31	Staff-Sergt McAdam, 3d	29
Pvt McCarthy	30	Capt Tipp, 78th	29
Sergt Mumford, 63d	30	Staff-Sergt Margetts, 13th	29
Sergt Doyle, 63d	30	Mr D O'Leary, Ottawa R C	28
Capt Bishop, 63d	30	Staff-Sergt Ross	28
Pvt Taylor	30	Sergt Currie, 6th	28
Sergt Proud, 37th	30	Capt Kinnear	28
Corp Taylor, 63d	30	Pvt Russell, 60th	28
Pvt Wilson, 6th	30	Lieut Hora, 14th	28
Capt Corbin, 63d	30	Sergt Marks, 6th	28
Sergt Lordly, 62d	29	Pvt Gillies, 90th	28
Lieut Crockett, 82d	29	Staff-Sergt Brown, 12th	28
N Robson, Huron Rifle Ass'n	29	Mr I J Trapp, N W Rifles	28
Lieut Mitchell, 32d	29	Sergt Pink, 43d	28
Staff-Sergt Duncan, 12th	29	Sergt Reardon	28
Capt Barnhill, 78th	29	Pvt Lordly, 62	28
Pvt Robertson, 13th	29	Pvt Clarke, 53d	28

The Minister of Militia match, fired at 500 and 600yds., seven shots at each range, was concluded in the afternoon. The prizes offered were for teams and for individuals. The team winners, it is thought, are as follows, though the correct official list is not yet out, some team tickets having been sent in after the supposed complete returns had been made up and posted:

Guelph Rifle Association	137	Kingston Rifle Association	136
P E I Association	135	Bowmanville Rifle Ass'n	135
12th Battalion	132	7th Battalion	132

The leading individual prize winners were as follows:

Pvt Sands, 45th	56	Sapper Hunt, Montreal Eng	53
Asst-Surg'n McLaughlin, 45th	52	Lieut Crocker, 82d	52
Lieut Hooper, 82d	51	Capt Cox, 7th	50
Major Blaiklock, 5th	50	Piper Clark, 5th	50
Pvt Huntingdon, 56th	50		

There were four 45's counted out after fifty-eight prizes had been given.

The Quimet match, 7 shots at 600yds., was finished soon after 6 o'clock, but the list was not made up. The shooting was rather poor, especially at the last when darkness came on.

The annual competition meeting was held in the Drill hall, the president, Lieut.-Col. Kirkpatrick, in the chair, there being a very large attendance of competitors.

After a long discussion a motion by Lieut.-Col. Gibson, 13th Battalion, seconded by Lieut.-Col. Jones, 83th Battalion, "That the Council be requested to give more prominence to the Martini rifle and a match with that weapon be included in the grand aggregate" was carried.

On motion of Capt. Hartt, it was recommended that in future the London Merchants' cup match be shot with the Martini rifle and that 200yds. be added to the ranges.

Sept. 1.—The following were the leading winners of prizes in the Quimet match, firing in which was concluded last evening, but the list was not made up until this morning:

Lieut Cartwright, 27th	32	Staff Sergt Mitchell, 15th	28
Sergt Goodwin, 13th	29	Piper Clark, 5th	28
Capt Abbotson, 5th	28	Corp Taylor, 63d	28
Lieut Gray, G.G.F.G	28	Pvt Mitchell, 13th	28
Sergt Lordly, 62d	28	Capt Perley, H.Q.S	28
S Corliss, 25th	28		

There were five 22's counted out, following 72 winners.

The Standing match, seven shots at 200yds., was fired the first thing this morning, the scores averaging high. The weather was fine. The following were the prize winners:

Major Todd	31	Pvt Cunningham, 51st	28
Staff-Sergt Armstrong	31	Staff-Sergt Gibson, 66th	28
Lieut Mitchell, 32d	30	Pvt Trapp, N. West'ster Rifles	28
Corpt Rennie	29	Sergt Goudie, 8th	28
Lieut Ross, 13th	29	Sergt J Chamberlin, 43d	28
Quartermaster Hiscott, 7th	29	Capt Delamere	28
Lieut Langstroth, 8th	29	Pvt Hall, 79th	28
Sergt Dewfall, 8th	29	Pvt Cook, 5th	28
Capt Zealand, 15th	29	Lieut Knox, 37th	28
Pvt Clark, 53d	29	Pvt Mitchell, 13th	28
Capt Brown, 54th	28	Lieut H C Chamberlin, 43d	28
Corp Case	28	Pvt Bartlett	28
Staff-Sergt. Bell, 12th	28	Pvt Russell, 45th	28
Pvt Kimmerly, 49th	28	Sergt McAdam, 3d	28
Sergt Mowat, 10th	28		

There were two 27s counted out of the 54 prizes.

The Dominion of Canada match, the last in the grand aggregate, was concluded late this afternoon. It was fired at 200, 500 and 600yds., 7 shots at each range, and the prize winners were as follows:

Team prizes for aggregate scores of five previously named members of any military corps: First, 82d Battalion and P. E. I. team, 389 points, $60 and a badge to each member. Second, 45th Battalion, 354 points, $50. Third, 13th Battalion, 343 points, $40. Fourth, G. G. F. G., 340 points, $30. Fifth, 63d Battalion, 340 points, $20. The individual prize winners were as follows:

Q M Sergt Ogg, 1st B F A	83	Lieut Mitchell, 32d	80
Corp Langstroth, 8th Cav	83	Sergt Works, 6th Fus	80
Pvt Kimmerly, 19th	82	Sergt Fairbairn, 43d	80
Sergt Johnson, 85th	83	Lieut Langstroth, 8th Cav	80
Sergt Davison, Ch Eng	82	Staff Sergt Spearing, 52d	80
Lieut Hooper, 82d	81		

Ten 68's were counted out following 83 winners.

The following sixty have won places in the grand aggregate, and to-morrow morning will shoot for the Governor-General's prizes and places on the Wimbledon team:

Pvt Kimmerley, 49th	265	Sergt King, 45th	239
Sergt. Marks, 6th Fusiliers	261	Staff-Sergt Ashall	238
Sergt Johnson, 85th	261	Pvt Sando, 45th	238
Capt Hartt, St. John Rifles	259	Staff-Sergt Henderson, 25th	238
Sergt Margetts, 13th	259	Sergt Gonder, 8th	238
Pvt Mitchell, 13th	259	Capt Thomas, 54th	237
Q M-Sergt Ogg, 1st B F A	259	Pvt Gillies, 90th	237
Sergt Proud, 37th	256	Staff-Sergt Wynne, 5th Royals	237
Lieut Crockett, 82d	255	Pvt Graham, 13th	237
Lieut Mitchell, 32d	255	Corp Taylor, 63d	237
Lieut Hooper, 82d	251	Pvt Morris, 13th	237
Lieut Gamble, 46th	251	Lieut Winter	237
Staff-Sergt Mitchell, 45th	248	Pvt Karnbery, 5th Royals	236
Capt Bishop, 63d	246	Pvt Clarke, 53d	236
Staff-Sergt Bell, 12th	246	Capt Panton, 20th	236
Corp Langstroth, 8th	246	Lieut Kincaid, 6th Cavalry	235
Sergt Fairbairn, 43d	244	Corp Carroll	235
Sapper Langstroth, Ch, Eng	244	Staff-Sergt McAdam, 3d Vic	235
Sergt Thomson, 8th Royals	244	Piper Clark, 5th Royal Scots	234
Lieut Grayburn	244	Lieut Dimock, 75th	233
Lieut Gray	243	Lieut Langstroth, 74th	233
Sergt Davison, Ch, Eng	242	Staff-Sergt Curran, 10th Roy	233
Lieut Smith, 71st	242	Lieut Thomson	233
Sergt McMurray, 67th	242	Capt Wright, 43d	233
Pvt Riddle, 5th Fusiliers	242	Major Todd	233
Sergt Loggie, 73d	240	Asst-Surg McLaughlin, 45th	233
Lieut Hoya, 14th	240	Lieut Langstroth, 8th Cavalry	232
Lieut Cartwright, 47th	240	Capt Corben, 63d	232
Sergt Short	239	Capt Kinnear, 74th	232
Col-Sergt Mitchell, 90th	239	Staff-Sergt Armstrong	232
Pvt Swain, 14th	239		

The first 5 each receive a medal in addition to a prize. The last four will have to shoot off at 600yds., 5 rounds, for the last 3 places in the 60.

Sept. 2.—In the London Merchants Cup match, between teams of 8 from the various provinces, the Quebec team won first place with 349 points, taking the cup and $80. New Brunswick took the second prize, $60, with 328 points. The scores of the other teams were as follows: Novia Scotia 321, Manitoba 321, Ontario 318, Prince Edward Island 281.

This morning the tie was shot off for the 3 last places in the Governor-General's sixty among the four men who tied at 232, 5 shots were fired at 600yds. Capt. Kinnear, 75th, scored 15; Lieut. Langstroth, 8th Cavalry, 15; Staff-Sergt. Armstrong, G. G. F. G., 14; Capt. Corbin, 63d, 7. The last was therefore out of the 60.

The Governor-General's match was concluded about 1 o'clock. It was fired with the Martini, 7 shots at 200, 500 and 600yds. Sergt. Loggie, 73d, won the first prize, $250, with 91 points; Staff-Sergt. Armstrong, G. G. F. G., won the second, $150, with 90 points; Capt. Hartt, St. John Rifles, won the third, $100, with 88 points. Sergt. Loggie won the Governor's prize last year also, on that occasion being first with 95 points.

The following 7 received badges for their scores in the Governor-General's match besides the 3 highest who also got the money badges:

Pvt Marris, 13th	86	Capt Bishop, 63rd	86
Sergt Goudie, 8th	85	Corp Langstroth, 8th Cav	84
Pvt Mitchell, 13th	84	Q M-Sergt Ogg, 1st B F A	84
Sergt Mitchell, 45th	84		

The standing of the 60, the first 20 of whom will form the Wimbledon team should they choose to go, is as follows, the scores in the Governor-General's match being added to their former grand aggregate:

Capt Hartt, St John Rifles	347	Pvt Swaine, 14th	315
Pvt Kimmerly, 49th	347	Pvt Kamberg, 5th R S	315
Sergt Marks, 6th Fus	343	Capt Kinnear, 74th	315
Pvt Mitchell, 13th	343	Lieut Grayburn, R L	314
Q M Sergt Ogg, 1st B F A	342	Lieut Hora, 14th	314
Lieut Mitchell, 32d	338	Pvt Clark, 53d	314
Sergt Proud, 37th	335	Corp Taylor, 63d	313
Sergt Johnson, 85th	334	Pvt Gillies, 90th	313
Staff-Sergt Mitchell, 45th	332	Sergt Fairburn, 43d	312
Capt Bishop, 63d	332	Lieut Smith, 71st	312
Sergt Loggie, 73d	331	Staff-Sergt McAdam, 3d Vics	312
Staff-Sergt Margetts, 13th	330	Lieut Dimock, 78th	311
Corp Langstroth, 8th Cav	330	Staff-Sergt Curran, R G	311
Lieut Crockett, 82d	326	Sapper Longworth, Char Eng	311
Pvt Riddle, 6th	323	Pvt Sando, 45th	310
Lieut Hooper, 82d	323	Lieut Kincaid, 6th Cav	309
Sergt Goudie, 8th	323	Capt Wright, 43d	308
Pvt Morris, 13th	323	Col-Sergt Wynne, 5th R S	306
Staff-Sergt Armstrong	322	Asst-Sergt McLachlan, 45th	305
Col-Sergt Mitchell, 90th	322	Sapper Davison, Char Eng	304
Pvt Graham, 13th	320	Staff-Sergt Henderson, 25th	303
Lieut Gray	320	Capt Panton, 20th	303
Sergt McMurray, 67th	319	Lieut Thompson	303
Lieut Cartwright, 47th	318	Lieut Langstroth, 74th	302
Capt Thomas, 54th	318	Sergt Short	302
Sergt Thomson, 8th R R	317	Major Todd	302
Sergt King, 45th	317	Piper Clark	298
Lieut Gamble, 46th	317	Corp Carroll	297
Staff-Sergt Bell, 12th	316	Lieut Langstroth, 8th Cav	296
Staff-Sergt Ashall	316	Lieut Winter	279

The extra series matches were all closed at 3 o'clock this afternoon. The prize winners were as follows:

Snider No. 1.—500yds., rounds 5, position, any with head to target; 19 prizes, value $100:

Bomb Newbury	25	Capt McDonald, Q O R	23
Pvt McDonald, 49th	24	Staff-Sergt Mitchell, 10th Ry's	23
Sergt Purcell, 25th	24	Pvt Hutcheson	22
Sergt Johnston, 85th	24	G Hutcheson	22
Pvt Gamble, 46th	24	Corp Kough	22
Pvt Russell, 45th	24	Sergt Pain, 13th	22
Capt McDonald, 1st B F A	23	Lieut Kincaid	22
Lieut Birsted, 3d Vics	23	Capt Haith, St John Rifles	22
Pvt Kimmerly, 49th	23	Capt Hood, 5th R S	22
Capt Hilton, 49th	23		

Nine 22s were counted out.

Snider No. 2.—300yds., rounds 5, position, any with head to target; 19 prizes, value $100.

Corp Parks, St John Rifles	22	Capt Bruce, 10th Royals	20
Corp Taylor, 63d	22	Pvt Henderson, 25th	20
Sergt Goudir, 8th R S	21	Sergt Mitchell, 10th Royals	20
Sergt King, 45th	21	Lieut Gray	20
Pvt Hall, 79th	21	Pvt Norton, 8th Royals	20
Lieut Cooper	21	Capt Weekes, Chr Eng	20
Col-Sergt Mitchell, 90th	21	Major Porter	20
Pvt R Tink	21		

Martini, Series B.—600yds., rounds 7, position, any with head to target; 53 prizes, value $265:

Corp Hilton, 49th	32	Pvt Fink, G.G.F.G	29
Capt Bishop, 63d	31	Pvt Riddle, 6th Fus	28
Lieut Edwards, 58th	30	Staff-Maj Carmichael	28
Lieut Adams	30	Capt Thomas, 54th	28
Pvt Cook, 5th Royal Scots	30	Staff-Sergt Spearing 53d	28
Lieut H Chamberlin, 43rd	30	Sergt King, 45th	28
Capt Panton, 20th	30	Sergt McCrae, 14th P.W.R	28
Sergt Goudir, 8th Royals	30	Sergt Loggie, 73d	28
J W McDonald	29	Staff-Sergt Paine, 13th	28
Major Walsh, 63d	29	Licut Kincaid, 6th Cav	28
Major Jackson, 81st	29	Brig Sergt-Major Harris	28
Lieut Elmon, 74th	29	Pvt Corbin, 63d	28
Capt Garrison	29	Staff-Sergt Margetts, 13th	28
Sergt Mitchell, 45th	29		

Martini, series A.—500yds., 7 rounds:

Pvt Fraser, Q O R	35	Staff-Sergt Henderson, 25th	31
Lieut Smith, 71st	34	Sergt Goudie, 8th R R	31
Sergt King, 45th	34	Staff-Sergt Jamieson, 43d	31
Capt McMicking	34	Pvt Kimberly, 49th	31
Capt Harris, H G A	33	Maj Jackson, 85th	31
Sergt Loggie, 73d	33	Staff-Sergt Tink, 43d	31
Gr Campbell, H G A	33	Gr Faulkner	30
Staff-Sergt Wilson, 3d V R	33	Pvt Hutcheson	30
Corp Hilton, 49th	33	Lieut H C Chamberlin, 43d	30
Pvt Corbin, 63d	33	Lieut Stevens, 66th	30
Corp Case, H G A	32	Sergt Bell, 12th	30
Pvt McDonald	32	Sergt Pain, 13th	30
Sergt T Mitchell, 10th R	32	Pvt Cunningham, 51st	30
Staff-Sergt Margetts, 13th	32	Capt Weston, 66th	30
Major Macpherson	32	Lieut Thompson	30
Capt Corbin, 63d	32	Gr Largison	30
Lieut Adams	32	Staff-Sergt McAdam, 3d Vics	30
Pvt J B Mitchell, 45th	32	Pvt Riddle, 6th Fus	30
Col-Sergt McCrae, 1st P W R	32	Sergt Armstrong, 1st B F A	30
Sergt J C Chamberlin, 43d	32	Lieut Gray	30
Sergt McMurray, 67th	32	Pvt Russell, 45th	30
Sergt W Lordly, 62d	31	Lieut Lordly, 62d	30
Staff-Sergt Armstrong	31	Staff-Sergt Duncan, 12th	30
Capt Bishop, 63d	31	Tpr Beaty, 8th Cav	30
Corp Langstroth	31	Staff-Sergt Spearing, 53d	30
Sergt Miner, 71st	31	Sergt Marks, 6th	30
Capt Garrison	31	There were two 29s counted out.	

The Gzowski Challenge Cup match, skirmishing volley firing and independent firing by sections of five men from military corps, resulted as follows:

Princess Louise Drag G'rds	381	British Columbia	329
Queen's Own Rifles	375	6th Fusiliers	329
G G F G	372	Victoria Rifles	317
8th Royal Rifles	357	Royal Grenadiers	307
13th Battalion	351		

The match for the British challenge shield, presented by the auxiliary forces of Great Britain, terms the same as the Gzowski matches, resulted as follows:

Shield and $40, Eighth Royal	282	British Columbia	204
Thirteenth Battalion	276	G.G.F.G	194
Sixth Fusiliers	254	Queen's Own Rifles	192
Princess Louise Dragoons	224	Victoria Rifles	153
Tenth Royals	221		

$100 offered by the Marquis of Lorne, to be be competed for by a team from British Columbia:

Bomb Newbery	28	Pvt Trapp	20
Sergt Roper	23		

Rangers 800 and 900yds, rounds 7, rifle, any; position, any; 9 prizes, value $40.

Sergt Goodwin, 13th	67	Sergt Paine, 13th	61
Staff-Sergt Sutherland	66	Pvt Omand, 13th	60
Lieut Fiske, 63d	63	Staff-Sergt Margetts, 13th	59
Sergt D Mitchell V P B	62	Lieut-Col Gibson, 13th	55
Asst-Surg McLaughlin, 45th	62		

Revolver match, 25yds.; rounds 7. Twenty-four prizes, value $108.

Mr O'Leary	35	Capt McMicking	29
Lieut Chamberlin, 43d	34	Sergt Chamberlin, 43d	29
Capt Sherwood, 45d	33	Sergt Ralston, 37th	29
Sergt Fairbairn, 43d	32	Capt Gourdeau	29
Major Macpherson	31	Corp Bell	29
Staff-Sergt Sutherland	31	Sergt Armstrong, 1st B F A	28
Sergt Proud, 37th	31	Lieut Thompson	28
Pvt Hall, 79th	30	Gunner White	28
Pvt Robertson, 13th	30	Lieut Conboy, 30th	28
Pvt Thompson, 12th	30	Pvt Henderson, 45th	27
Staff-Sergt Mitchell, 45th	30	Staff-Sergt Margetts, 13th	27
Pvt Hutcheson	30		

The Martini match, series "C," 7 shots at 800 and 900yds., resulted as follows:

Sergt Loggie, 73d	61	Corp Carroll	53
Staff-Sergt Spearing, 53d	60	Pvt Russell, 45th	52
Lieut Smith, 71st	58	Major Macpherson	52
Lieut Maslin, 90th	57	Sergt Scmillar, N W Rifles	51
Staff-Sergt Mitchell, 10th R'y's	56	Pvt Macdonald, Arnprior	51
Pvt J B Mitchell, 45th	54	Lieut Trapp, N W Rifles	50
Pvt Marks, 6th	54		

WILMINGTON, Del., Sept. 6.—The Wilmington Rifle Club met for regular weekly practice this afternoon. At the first match teams were selected by Bacon and Simpson. Standard American target was used at 200yds. off-hand. E. M. Clark shot as odd man, alternating with each team, making a total score of 64. The following is the score out of individual possible 100 points, and team possible 550:

W A Bacon	5	6	6	4	8	6	8	4	1	4—47
C Heinel, Sr	8	8	9	8	10	9	6	9	5	9—81
H Heinel	8	7	5	8	1	7	6	8	7	5—62
S J Newman	5	8	8	7	7	8	9	7	8	4—71
W O'Connor	7	3	3	6	5	6	4	4	10	5—53
E M Clark	9	9	9	9	9	10	9	3	0	0—37—351
H Simpson	7	5	5	4	6	3	5	3	4	0—41
W H Haines	9	6	7	3	5	6	10	7	9	8—70
J Manz	6	4	7	6	5	7	4	5	3	3—54
J Carleton	4	5	5	3	9	9	4	4	10	9—62
J B Bell	9	4	6	3	6	8	8	4	9	3—57
E M Clark	0	6	0	5	0	5	0	2	0	9—27—311

A team was then selected to shoot the "telegraph" match with the Topeka Rifle Club, who shot their score last Thursday. Following are the scores out of individual possible 100 points and team possible 800:

Wilmington Club.

C Heinel, Sr	9	8	6	5	7	3	7	6	7	5—63
J B Bell	9	4	6	8	5	9	6	6	8	3—64
W H Haines	5	5	5	9	8	9	6	5	3	3—58
H B Seeds	4	6	5	8	4	5	5	6	5	4—52
S J Newman	6	5	5	7	5	6	2	5	7	5—53
C Carleton	4	9	8	6	7	7	8	4	5	3—54
J Marz	4	5	8	6	5	7	4	7	3	3—53
H Heinel	8	5	4	6	5	7	6	6	5	7—59—471

Topeka Club.

J T Williams	6	7	7	4	4	8	7	6	7	4—60
F H Martin	5	3	9	3	9	3	7	6	9	7—61
E W Sherman	9	4	6	5	6	4	9	6	6	8—63
Reed McCarter	5	4	4	6	4	8	5	9	9	6—60
A F Hilton	6	4	8	10	6	6	4	5	4	7—60
R Thompson	9	7	9	5	8	10	6	6	9	9—78
C C Trimmer	3	9	6	10	8	6	6	5	5	7—65
J L Paine	10	7	10	5	6	9	10	6	8	10—77—524

The second match of the series will be shot with the Topeka Club in a short time. It is expected to shoot a match with the West Chester Rifle Team at Schuetzen Park, on Thursday, Sept. 16.

BOSTON, Sept. 11.—The range at Walnut Hill to-day was occupied by a large number of shooters. Mr. D. L. Chase made a clean score in the rest match and Mr. A. C. White in the State Militia match, completed a full score. Capt. J. B. Osborn completed his score for the gold badge in the State militia match, and R. B. Dawson and C. E. French have won the bronze badge in the same match. Following are the records of the day:

Rest Match.

D L Chase, F	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10—100
J B Munroe, F	10	10	10	10	8	9	10	9	9	10— 95
N H Oler, A	10	10	9	10	9	10	8	9	10	8— 93
Burley, A	7	8	8	10	10	9	9	8	10	6— 85
A S Brackett (mil.)	10	7	6	10	7	6	6	9	9	8— 78
Hancock	6	0	7	10	7	9	10	9	6	6— 70

State Militia Match.

A C White						5	5	5	5	5—25
R B Dawson	21		21	21	19	19	19	19	19	18
Capt J B Osborn	22		22	22	22	22	23	23	23	
Capt Hall						18	19	19		
C E French					20	19	19	18		
C C W						19	18			

ALBANY, Sept. 7.—Officers of the Third Division Rifle Association met in regular session at Gen. Parker's office to-night to arrange a programme for the ninth annual fall meeting at Rensselaerwyck. The condition of the association was reported as excellent and the outlook for the present season as unusually good. It was decided to hold the ninth meeting on Thursday and Friday, Oct. 14 and 16, beginning in each case at 9 A. M. The programme prepared provides the following matches for the first day of the meeting: Match No. 1, directors' match, open only to directors' of the Third Division Rifle Association, 200yds., 7 rounds, standing, army rifle.

Match No. 2, short range continuous match, open to all comers, 200yds., 7 rounds, Remington military rifles, the highest aggregate of the best three scores to count, entries 50 cents each, unlimited, no competitor to win more than one prize, absolute ties to be divided by lot, cash prizes will be paid in this match as follows: First prize $12, second $10, third $8, fourth $6, fifth $5, sixth $4, seventh $3, eighth $2.

Match No. 3, short range continuous match, open to all comers, 200yds., 7 rounds, any rifle, the highest aggregate of the best two scores only to count, entries 50 cents, unlimited, no competitor to win more than one prize, absolute ties to be decided by lot, com-

petitors making the three highest scores will receive as prizes 30, 20 and 10 per cent of the entrance monies.

Match No. 4, champion marksman's badge match, open to members of the national guard of the State of New York who have qualified at 100 and 300yds. in the marksman's qualification match or with the organization to which they belong, and to members of the Third Division Rifle Association, 200yds. at third class and 500yds. at second class, 5 rounds at each distance, entries unlimited, scores not to be crossed, standing and off-hand at 200yds., prone at 400yds., Remington rifle, New York State model, entrance fee 50 cents each entry.

Match No. 5, tenth battalion match, open to all members of the tenth battalion; 200 and 500yds., rounds, 5 at each distance; position at 200yds., standing and off-hand; at 500yds., any, with head to the target; Remington rifle, New York State model. Unlimited entries, fee 50cts. each entry, prize, the champion marksman's badge of the tenth battalion, presented by Gen. Amasa J. Parker, Jr., president of the Association.

The programme for the second day of the meeting contains two events as follows: Match No. 6, open to teams of 6 commissioned officers or regularly enlisted soldiers, from any battalion or separate company of infantry in the Third division, N. G. S. N. Y., entrance fee $1 for each man; 200 and 500yds.; rounds, 5 at each distance; positions standing at 200yds., any with head to the target at 500yds., Remington, New York State model, prize to the organization whose team makes the highest aggregate score, a trophy valued at $100. Match No. 7, mid-range, open to all comers; 600yds., rounds, 15; position, any without artificial rest; weapon, any rifle; entrance fee $1. Prizes—To the competitors making the 3 highest scores, 30, 20 and 10 per cent. of the entrance moneys.

NATIONAL RIFLE CLUB.—Bellows Falls, Vt., Sept. 13.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The National Rifle Club held their twenty-ninth annual meeting at Vernon, Vt., Sept. 7 and 8. The following were the prize winners: String No. 1, D. A. Brown, first, 11 1-16in.; W. Y. Lowe, second, 11¼in.; D. H. Cox, 12 7-16in. String No. 2, N. S. Brockway, first, 12 3-16in.; L. Park, second, 13in.; E. B. Stephenson, third, 14 15-16in. String No. 3, L. Park, first, 9 11-16in. N. S. Brockway, second, 12½in.; E. B. Stephenson, third, 12⅞in. The club medal was won by N. S. Brockway, whose 30 shots measured 37 1-16in.—N. S. BROCKWAY, Sec.

THE TRAP.

Scores for publication should be made out on the printed blanks prepared by the Forest and Stream, and furnished gratis to club secretaries. Correspondents who favor us with club scores are particularly requested to write on one side of the paper only.

TRAP-SHOOTING REFORM.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The several articles written recently on reform in tournaments have attracted my attention, and they demand the intelligent and positive action of those who give or manage tournaments.

For some unaccountable reason even first-class shots demur or get the "buck fever" as soon as they learn that Stice, Kimball, Tucker, Stark, Brewer and shots of this class are shooting or are to shoot against them.

It may seem arbitrary, but for the general good I think that a competent and unparticipating committee should state plainly by name, national and local celebrities with the gun who shall be classed by themselves in shooting for prizes at tournaments held in any locality handicapped by distance. PULL.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 27.

Editor Forest and Stream:

There is one point in particular to which amateurs have not yet had their attention called through your valuable columns, and that is that as a rule the professional "crack" shots usually enter into a combination of two elements: First, to divide their winnings, and secondly, to increase the latter by dropping into different classes by intentionally missing one or more birds, so that one of the combination will take first money, another second money, another third money and so on throughout the list. This was even done with reference to the Chamberlin Cartridge Co.'s prizes at Cleveland in 1885, and is attempted wherever there is "no shooter barred" and any one is invited to come and shoot with the local amateur. How long will any of the latter submit to such disgrace? HERALD.

ALBANY, N. Y., Sept. 4.

AN INTERNATIONAL CHALLENGE.

Reginald Herbert, Esq., of the Ranclagh Club, Bennett street, St. James, S. W., London, Eng.:

Sir—Knowing that the various clubs with which you are connected contain some of the best shots of Great Britain, I take the liberty of submitting through you a challenge to the sportsmen of Great Britain to the following effect:

First—That a team of 5 (or 10), with 2 alternates, the whole selected from the country at large, be formed in Great Britain, to be known as the British team.

Second—A similar team be formed in the United States, to be known as the American Team.

Third—That one similar team may be admitted from any other country.

Fourth—That said teams meet in friendly contest for the international shotgun clay-pigeon championship, at Boston, Mass., during the third international shotgun, wing-shooting, clay-pigeon tournament, under the auspices of the National Gun Association, to be held at the grounds of the Boston Gun Club, Boston, Mass., June 1, 2, 3 and 4, 1887. The Executive Committee are: Judge M. R. Freeman, Macon, Ga.; C. M. Stark, North Dunbarton, N. H.; James N. Frye, Boston, Mass.; W. S. Perry, Worcester, Mass.; O. R. Dickey, Boston, Mass.; E. A. Folsom, Windsor, Conn.; J. F. Fottler, Jr., Boston, Mass.; H. W. Eager, Worcester, Mass.; D. Kirkwood, Boston, Mass.; J. S. Sawyer, Cambridgeport, Mass.; C. W. Dimick, Boston, Mass.; William Read, Jr., Boston, Mass.; Dr. W. H. Vincent, Montpelier, Vt.; H. L. Palmer, Providence, R. I.

Fifth—That the conditions of the contest shall be that each contestant shall shoot at 100 Ligowsky clay-pigeons, viz., 50 singles and 25 doubles, shooting at one-fourth of same only on each of the four days of the tournament, the rules of the National Gun Association to govern (a copy of which can be obtained by addressing the undersigned).

Sixth—If desired, sweepstake purses can be subsequently arranged as per agreement between the teams when formed; ditto as to any change of the rules which may be mutually agreed upon.

Seventh—If the challenge is accepted, the undersigned guarantees, on behalf of the embryo American Team, to accept a return challenge for the year 1888.

Eighth—This challenge must be accepted, if at all, by notifying the undersigned prior to March 1, 1887.

Our brethren of the rifle have set an example worthy of emulation in the above regard. If your fellow-countrymen will deign to accept this challenge, we guarantee them a cordial reception, a pleasant visit and a royal *bon voyage* upon parting. All matters which tend to make the sons of John Bull and Uncle Sam better acquainted with each other individually will undoubtedly strengthen the *entente cordiale* between the nations collectively. Friendly meetings in contests such as the above can undoubtedly be numbered among such matters. It is, therefore, hoped that this challenge will result in a meeting which will prove the precursor of many future similar occasions. I beg leave to remain, yours faithfully, J. E. BLOOM.

No. 68 W. THIRD ST., Cincinnati, O., U. S. A.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 5.—The open tournament held by the Golden City Gun Club at Bay View to-day was a success. The day was all that could have been wished, with the exception, of course, of the wind—a drawback that rarely fails to be felt at this sporting resort. Better records have been made, but the contestants were in a measure satisfied with the result, inasmuch as the defective or "out of trim" condition was a failing of all rather than of a few. Single birds, 18yds. rise:

First Match.			
Fanning	111101111111101—13	O'Brien	1100111010101110— 9
Dunchee	1111101101111011—12	Burns	1030011110011010— 7
Pegullan	0111111010111102—12	Brown	1101000011001110— 7
McCarthy	0011101110111111—11	Adams	1000000101011101— 6
T Fanning	1011100011111101—10		
Fanning	1101100111—8	Pegullan	1100101011—6
McCarthy	0101111111—8	Burns	1110001011—6
Dunchee	0010111111—7	T Fanning	1001100111—6
Brown	1111010010—6	Adams	0101101011—6
Third Match.			
McCarthy	1011111111—9	Burns	1011010110—6
Pegullan	1110011111—8	T Fanning	1101010101—6
Fanning	1011011111—8	Brown	1000011011—5
O'Brien	1100111110—7	Adams	1000111010—5
Fourth Match.			
"McCarthy"	111111—6	Fanning	010111—4
T Fanning	111101—5	Adams	010011—3
Pegullan	111011—5	Burns	000101—2
Brown	111101—5		

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 9.—The members of the Excelsior Gun Club held their monthly medal shoot to-day at Rinkelville. George Rinkel carried off the club medal and also the Trescher gold medal for average. It can be seen by the subjoined score that he made the good accounting of 24 birds in 25 shots.

Medal shoot, 10 live birds, 26 and 31yds. rise, plunge traps:

G Rinkel	1111111101—9	F Pohlman	1111100010—6
J G Schaaf	1011111101—8	Pettker	0111101010—6
Griesdieck	0101011111—7	Fisher	1100110000—4
Loerke	1011100111—7	T Rick	1000010011—4
Fink	1011110101—7		

G. Rinkel won gold medal, J. G. Schaaf silver medal.

Second shoot, 5 birds, 26yds. rise, two moneys:

G Rinkel	11111—5	Bradford	11101—4
Griesdieck	11111—5	F Pohlman	10101—3
Schaaf	01111—4	T Rick	11001—3
Loerke	11110—4		

G. Rinkel and Griesdieck divided first, Schaaf, Loerke and Bradford divided second.

Third shoot, same terms:

T Rick	11111—5	F Pohlman	11101—4
G Rinkel	11111—5	Bradford	11001—3
J G Schaaf	11111—5	Griesdieck	10100—2
L Loerke	11101—4		

Rick, Rinkel and Schaaf divided first, Loerke and Pohlman divided second.

Fourth shoot, same terms, one money:

G Rinkel	11111—5	L Loerke	11101—4
J G Schaaf	11111—5		

G. Rinkel and J. G. Shaaf divided.

Fifth shoot, 5 Peoria blackbirds, 21yds. rise, two moneys:

J G Schaaf	10111—4	Fink, Sr	00001—1
Griesdieck	01111—4	Fisher	00001—1
F Pohlman	00111—3	Rick	03w.
Pettker	00111—3	Rinkel	11101—4
Fink, Jr	01000—1	Bruno	10010—2
Bradford	00001—1		

J. G. Schaaf first, F. Pohlman and Pettker divided second.

Sixth shoot, same terms:

Schaaf	10111—4	Bradford	00000—0
G Rinkel	00111—3	Fink, Sr	00001—1
Pohlman	00001—1	Stroh	10100—2
Pettker	00100—1	Fink, Jr	00001—1
Griesdieck	00100—1		

Schaaf first, G. Rinkel second.

Seventh shoot, same terms:

G Rinkel	11101—4	Bradford	00100—1
Griesdieck	11001—3	Stroh	00001—1
Schaaf	11000—2	Pettker	00000—0

G. Rinkel first, Griesdieck second.

FITCHBURG, Mass.—The Climax diamond badge will be competed for by Worcester county sportsmen here on Sept. 21. The rule is that the Climax badge shall be shot for 12 times within 12 months, and the person winning it the greatest number of times in the contest will become the owner. H. W. Eager, of the Worcester Club, has won it in two out of four matches which have been contested.

FREMONT, O., Sept. 8.—Fremont Shooting Club's eighth weekly shoot:

John Gottron	1011110111110001001001110—15
A Moos	1001100011011111111100011—16
Jos Lesher	0011011011001011111101101—16
Phil Gottron	1001001111010171110010100—14
H F Dwelle	0110011010111111010101111—17
J T Miller	1110110111111011110011011—19
John Worst	0101010000000101001101101—10
John Weber	1000020000101000101011000— 7
R L Swartz	0111011011001011011010—15
Adam Gottron	0111001101100111101101—16

J. T. MILLER, Sec'y.

The Forest and Stream Fables are for sale by all newsdealers.

Canoeing.

Secretaries of canoe clubs are requested to send to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with name, membership, signal, etc., of their clubs, and also notices in advance of meetings and races, and report of the same. Canoeists and all interested in canoeing are requested to forward to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with logs of cruises, maps, and information concerning their local waters, drawings or descriptions of boats and fittings, and all items relating to the sport.

FIXTURES.

SEPTEMBER.

Mohican Races every Thursday through the season.
18. Brooklyn, Sailing Races.
25. Brooklyn, Challenge Cup.
25. New York, Sailing Trophy.

THE NEW YORK C. C. CUP.

FINAL RACE, SEPT. 8.

AFTER the failure of Monday the final race was set for Wednesday, at 2 P. M. There was a good breeze from the south with a flood tide running at that hour, but start was delayed as both the English boats had broken their deck tillers. Mr. Whitlock was quite ill and unable to race, so Mr. Vaux only started against Messrs. Powell and Stewart. At the line Nautilus had mizzen stowed and a single reef in main, for the beat down shore, while the Pearl and Lassie each carried a single reef in main and mizzen. At 3:02 came the preparatory whistle with the final gun at 3:07. Pearl made a pretty start as the smoke left the gun, going over on starboard tack, but standing out a little distance toward midstream. Nautilus was some 300ft. astern, but as she passed the buoy Lassie cut in on her weather very neatly. On port tack toward the new pier Lassie led with Nautilus next and Pearl last. Above the pier all tacked again, Lassie leading by some 200ft., with Pearl half as far astern of Nautilus. As the boats worked the short tacks inshore Nautilus gradually drew ahead until she took the lead from Lassie. They were not timed at the weather mark, but as they began the second leg, with booms well off to port quarter, Nautilus was timed in passing a vessel at anchor as 1min. 5sec. ahead of Lassie, and 4mn. 15sec. ahead of Pearl. On the reach Lassie soon drew up on the leader. At 3:52:30 she stowed mizzen, Nautilus doing the same, and a little later she passed the English boat. The times at second mark were:

Lassie	3 56 40	Nautilus	3 56 50
Pearl	4 00 45		

All jibed at the mark, Lassie turning inside of Nautilus. Both set their mizzens again and laid a course across the wind and a very strong flood for the home buoy. Lassie luffed out in every puff, and held to windward in spite of the tide, while Nautilus took a more northerly course. The latter held to her whole mainsail, but Lassie hauled in one reef near the mark. The round ended thus:

Lassie	4 06 39	Nautilus	4 07 05
Pearl	4 14 35		

The beat down was a repetition of the first leg, Nautilus again heading Lassie and turning as follows:

Nautilus	4 48 32	Lassie	4 49 02
Pearl	4 59 00		

The spectators in the club house were now greatly excited, as the result of the whole series of contests was seen to depend on Lassie making up her loss to windward on the remaining three miles with lifted sheets. Eagerly they watched the pair disappear behind the anchored vessels off Clifton and reappear again in a minute with Lassie gaining, and at 4:54 she passed to windward of Nautilus and headed her for the last time. Barring accidents, the Cup was safe for this season. At the last buoy the times of jibing were:

Lassie	4 59 11	Nautilus	4 59 48
Pearl	not timed.		

The last leg was soon covered, Lassie continuing to gain until she led by 1m. 2s. as she crossed the line amid a hearty round of cheers for her skipper. Nautilus soon followed, and her crew was cheered even more lustily as he sailed over to congratulate the winner. Pearl was far astern, the times being:

Lassie	5 10 12	Nautilus	5 11 14
Pearl	5 27 50		

It is due to Mr. Stewart to say that he sailed pluckily a losing race and covered the course though without any hope of winning.

The records show two wins for Lassie and one for Nautilus, so the Cup rests for the present with the donors, who have so well defended it. The honors, however, are very even, as Nautilus sailed a good race on Monday and would have scored a very creditable win had she finished in time. In the last race Mr. Baden-Powell tried the deck position in reaching and running, though lying below when on the wind, and since then he has tried his boat entirely without ballast and reports her as moving very fast. The entire tendency of British canoeing has been to throw men into one rut and to keep them there, and the competition that has lately taken place between the heavy craft and a totally different class of boat is just what was needed to show the evils of their methods. That the two gentlemen who have visited us this season will profit greatly by their experience here is very certain; in the interests of canoeing generally we hope their brother canoeists at home will accept as freely the lessons of the late races and so profit by them that the great skill and care they have devoted to their present craft shall be diverted into wider and less restricted channels. As to the American canoeists, they have learned much from the boats and rigs seen here for the first time, and we feel safe in predicting that, while no one of them will build a Nautilus or Pearl, their influence will be very apparent in our canoes at the next meet.

Our visitors both promise to be with us at the next meet and to bring new boats, which shall approximate more nearly to the American type. On our part we have seen what can be done in the way of light and neat rigging, while the wonderful turning and maneuvering powers of the Nautilus have made a deep impression on all who have witnessed her sailing. It is safe to say that next season our best canoes, and nearly all the racing men are ready for new boats, will be rigged and especially sparred better than they have been, and will turn more quickly, while Mr. Baden-Powell's 1887 Nautilus will be lighter to carry, will have less ballast and will run and reach better than the old. If our canoeing has gained much from the presence of the visiting boats, the A. C. A. has gained no less in the addition of two such true sailors and jolly companions, and we know that every A. C. A. member, from No. 1 to No. 1,020, will join us in wishing them a pleasant voyage now and a speedy one back next summer.

THE A. C. A. AND ITS DIVISIONS.

THE American Canoe Association is in the throes of reorganization. Now is come a time when the loyal friends of the fraternity look dubiously ahead and wonder what will happen next. There is a potentiality for surprises in the present state of things. How big the clan has grown! What progress it has made! What success it has achieved! And with its now established authority what possibilities it faces. But, alas! some of them say now the old times are gone and everything is at "sixes and sevens" At the meet just terminated many a handshake was given in the regretful belief that the 1886 camp would be the last of the grand ones. Even some of the steady hands that have held the tiller in the few years past and helped navigate even when off duty, tremble a little at the shoals and breakers around us and at the great stir in the crew—a splendid crew—but of such enormous proportions now and so full of life and action. Are the old chiefs afraid because the tribe grows big? It is young yet and still growing—and now is the time when we want their judgment and nerve. There are breakers ahead, and of course there are rocks in these breakers; and doubtless the vessel is overloaded for running such rapids. But after all running rapids is splendid sport, and as to the load have we not already equipped and launched one new bark and can we not repeat the operation? There are good deep channels between the rocks for a whole fleet. And this stir in the personnel is not mutiny, but only life, restless, energetic, but not insubordinate.

Now let us abandon metaphor and attack actualities by their proper names. The A. C. A. has grown so big that its members are spread over the whole country, the breadth of a continent; and its gatherings have reached proportions clearly as large as are compatible with the objects in view. This last fact need not be a troublesome one. It is becoming evident that our annual meets will be much larger than the recent ones. In '84, '85 and '86, the population of the camp did not vary very much, nor will it in the future. But there will be more camps. There's the rub. How to get more camps for the many more canoeists and still maintain the fraternal relationship. It must be done. It is wanted. The West felt the want first, and when they found expression did it so quickly that our answer came too late. The West answered the question for themselves, by themselves. But they will rejoin. Now look Down East. Was not that a surprise? Let it be a lesson. In a few months look to Canada and then to the sea coast, and then to the South. The division question is answered and more answers are coming. But need this bring ill to the A. C. A.? Yes, if we try to oppose it; no, if we meet it fairly and wisely.

One of the dangers is misdirected loyalty. There is just now (for a little while) a large division named the Central. It includes nearly all the "old guard" of the meets and camps and committees that made the A. C. A. what it is. There is a tendency to feel that the Central Division is the citadel of the old A. C. A.; that the allegiance is owing there; a tendency to forget that the A. C. A. still exists. But this must not be forgotten. The greatest evil that could befall the A. C. A. would be a powerful domination of one division. The divisions must be nearly equal and must be of geographical character. The present Central Division is a temporary arrangement. One real division—the Eastern—of legitimate size and origin and purpose has entered into existence, and this Central is the "remainder" waiting for another subtraction. Its continuance entire would be a menace to the A. C. A. This is the fact we must remember. The A. C. A. still exists, whole and alive, and F. S. Rathbun, of Deseronto, is still commodore; and when he ceases to be, another commodore will reign in his stead. The Eastern men have not deserted this banner and platform. Now, therefore, let us look to it that no one else does. There is a good committee ready for work. Let them elect a good commodore (by everything afloat, let them elect a good commodore; we never wanted him more than now), and then let the divisions organize for Ontario and for the St. Lawrence and for the South, each according to its real needs; and next year each shall get its charter and begin its career. But the A. C. A. will none the less flourish.

There is another course, one which leads over some of the rocks we discussed a while ago. Suppose the loyalists of the Association without concerted action follow their present bent. A great many would as members of the Central Division oppose further secession (as they would term it) in a hope to keep things together that way. This will not do. It will end in opposition of the Central against other divisions, Eastern, Western and Northern. (And by the way would not "Northern" be a better title than "Canadian" for the forthcoming fraternity.) Let us keep in mind that each one of us belongs now to two organizations, the A. C. A. first and the division for administration next. And always let the A. C. A. stand first, else we shall break up.

And now one other argument. It has been suggested that the division would arrange only spring meets, leaving the autumn camp to the A. C. A. This is a fallacy. The split began in the necessity of a Western autumn meet, a real vacation meet. It is well to stipulate that the general meet should take place at a given time (we ought to revert to the old customary time, the full moon in August) and that the division meets should not interfere; but it is useless to hope that the A. C. A. meet will be the only fall meet and the division meets spring meets only. The very beginning of this problem was the need of more meets in the fall to lessen the distance to be traveled to reach them. The spring meets are different, they are club affairs in the main, or of a few friendly clubs, and they will probably develop more into cruising than racing gatherings in course of time. But the autumn meet is the canoeists' long vacation and the divisions are demanded to enable the average A. C. A. member to reach it not without spending all his time and money in "getting there." On the other hand the A. C. A. organization for an annual meet must look for support (and must get support) from those who wish and are able to perpetuate its charming gatherings and their associations. What if it is at first ten per cent. or so smaller? What if there may have been, a week before, or is to be a week after, a division meet in New England or Canada with a hundred attendants? They will have been in the main men who could not have come to the A. C. A. meet, unless in the same neighborhood, and perhaps when that occurs they might be merged in one.

It is established that the divisions will organize, and that being so we should see that they do so in a way not to rival but to relieve the A. C. A., and above all things to keep it entire. So shall we have annual camps at which the veterans can fight their battles o'er again in very fact, camps which shall have still the same representative population from all points of the compass, without regard to State or national boundaries, and very little for divisional lines or limits. To sum up it is submitted that we want:

First—Such regulation of this unavoidable dividing as will insure fairly equal geographical divisions, none strong enough to claim domination.

Second—Such recognition of the demands of divisions as will retain them in allegiance with the A. C. A.

Third—Such distribution of A. C. A. officers and movement of the camp site as will give each division in turn the advantage.

In such a course as this there need be no fear that the divisions will break up the A. C. A. On the contrary, they, as feeders and schools, will make the annual meet more than ever the gathering of old friends and expert champions.

Let the divisions flourish and the A. C. A. will surely do so.

R. W. GIBSON.

IANTHE C. C.—At the annual meeting of the Ianthe C. C., of Newark, N. J., held Sept. 9, 1886, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Commodore, Richard Hobert; Vice-Commodore, F. L. Hatch; Secretary, H. S. Farmer; Treasurer, Frank Bowles.

THE MEET OF 1886.

BUILDING.

BEFORE proceeding to a consideration of the various methods of building now in use for canoes there is a question that is intimately connected both with modelling and building that has never yet been settled. The model of a boat, if one be made as a basis for the design, is perfectly fair and smooth and in the finest condition for a swift passage through the water. The boat itself when actually afloat approximates to this model, more or less, closely, dependent on the method of building and the skill and care of the builder. With some of the methods we shall describe later on it is possible to reproduce exactly the lines of the drawing or model, but with others, especially the lapstreak, this can only be done approximately. Now the question arises, supposing the main points of the model to be correct, the dimensions well chosen and the bulk distributed in the right proportion, how much harm is done by these local faults? In the lapstreak there are three kinds, first the laps or lands of the plank detroy the continuity of the surface and create a certain resistance. Second, the planks are often improperly shaped and laid on, so that lumps and hollows are found all over the boat. This is almost inevitable in the hands of a careless or incompetent workman and is seen at its worst, and most frequently in the garboards at each end, in a very perceptible "hunch," due to an improper spiling. The bevels on the planks too, are often so badly worked as to show quite an angle between the planks instead of an evenly rounding surface. A third cause of unfairness is seen usually in English built lapstreak boats where the moulds are so cut as to leave each plank flat, the midship section of the planking showing a succession of straight lines with marked angles between them instead of a series of overlapping curves, the latter being obtained partly by bending the planks a little and partly by using thick planks where the curve is greatest, and hollowing them out with a plane to the proper curve. Owing to these three causes a lapstreak boat is often very unfair, but it is as yet uncertain just how much if any slower it is on that account. Some of the fastest boats to-day are notoriously bad in this respect, and we could mention three which stand at the head of the A. C. A. and club records for the past six years, any one of which would be condemned on sight by a good boat builder, and yet they have won prizes repeatedly from smooth skin boats. In all of these boats the bottoms have been so smoothed and polished that the skin friction is really no greater than in those of other builds, but they all possess local irregularities, bumps and hollows of ⅛ to ½in. in depth, which are easily apparent to the eye. It would seem that these unfair spots should make the boat much slower; now, can anyone prove that they do?

The tendency this year is entirely in favor of smooth skins, and most of those present went home to consider which of half a dozen methods they would adopt in the next boat. The lapstreak boat has proved a good friend to most of us, and before we discard it let us consider well all its faults. When properly built it is certainly very strong, light and durable, three very important points, and that it is fast the records show. It is also as cheap as any, and can be readily repaired. Against it is urged the unfairness due to the three causes mentioned above. Now, as to the lands, with skill and care each plank may be beveled so that the projection outside is not over 1-16in. instead of a full ¼, as is usual; and this disappears also when well sandpapered. We have seen a canoe built by Messenger, of Teddington, many years since, in which the laps are barely noticeable. Any 15ft. canoe of ordinary model can be planked with five or at most six streaks, and it would not be difficult, as may be seen in the Nautilus, to reduce the number to four, thus leaving only three seams. These will be not across, but nearly parallel to the course of the water around the boat, and the extra resistance, at such speeds as a canoe travels, will be inappreciable.

Now as to the great fault of most lapstreak work. If absolute fidelity to the model is to be obtained the moulds must be close together, at least 2ft. at the middle and 1 near the ends, and must be very carefully made and set up. The spiling for each streak must be taken with a good staff, best made in two parts, as described in "Canoe Building," and care must be taken not to spring the staff or the planking and to make the latter exactly alike for each side. The lines of the planking should be laid off fairly on the moulds as soon as the frame is set up; the upper streak and garboard, the latter as wide as possible, especially at the ends, must be lined in, and then the remaining space must be divided into two or three planks. The nails should be fine, with heads ¼in. rather than ¼, as is too common, and evenly spaced, and in the wide plank they must be so close as to prevent any bulging between them, say two nails in each timber in a plank 4in. wide, besides the nails in the laps. With these points attended to a surface may be had that will be as good as the best smooth skin, but it can only be done by better workmen than we know of now, the best and fairest of lapstreak boats of to-day being heavy and clumsy in the laps. The most promising specimen of lapstreak work at the meet was the Curfew, a Spanish cedar canoe built by a young amateur. Not only was the planking well lined out, but the bands were fined down more than usual.

There is certainly an element of strength in the doubling of the plank at the lap, and various methods of combining it with a smooth skin has been devised. The Pearls from Toronto were built with a "ship lap," each plank being halved at the edge so as to make a flush surface inside and out. A peculiar plane is used leaving the inner edge of each plank tapered to a feather edge, while the edge which is outside is left 1-16in. thick. This method has been followed by Rushton in his sneakboxes and Joyner in canoes and boats, and the result is very satisfactory. The Mona is built in this way except that all the edges are reduced to a feather, and so are liable to split and crumble off. This latter method too requires a great number of tacks which are always objectionable. The best mode would seem to be to plank with ¼in. stuff, the upper or inner edge of each plank being beveled to a feather-edge, while the lower or outer edge is left 1-16in. thick and rabbeted in, making a flush outside. Copper nails should be used for fastening, spaced 2in. apart, the timbers being 4in.; and the seam should be laid with thick varnish before nailing and riveting. Such work will be strong, smooth, and the timbers may be quite small.

Still another mode of using the valuable qualities of the lap is the ribband carvel, or as it is sometimes termed, ribbon carvel. The former term is evidently the proper one, as ribband is actually a band over the ribs, while ribbon has no application to the case; and "rib and carvel," as it is sometimes written, would apply to any carvel-built boat. The method is not new to America, as whaleboats have been built in this way for many years, and canoes have been built in Canada by a similar method. Several years since the idea was introduced into our canoe building from England and some very good, smooth skin canoes were the result, but it has never become general here. The three English boats that have visited us this season are built on this plan, and it certainly gives a very good outside skin. It must be noted that all three leak considerably, though this is due, probably, to other faults, and is not attendant on this mode of building. In all of them the ribbands, of Spanish cedar, are about ¾in. wide and ⅝in. thick, which makes the lap rather small. In the mode followed here they were ¼in. thick and 1¼in. wide, thus giving a full ⅝in. lap for each plank. Tacks were used between the frames, but riveted nails would be much better. The main objection in the English boats is the depth of timber required, 1in. or more, and as this is greatly cut away where it is jogged over each ribband the timber is weak and splits in nailing.

Looking at the boats inside they do not compare with the light ¼in. timbers of the American boats. The planking on the Nautilus is very good, ⅜ Spanish cedar laid in wide strips, the upper strake, which is butted amidships, extending from the waterline to the deck. Outside the surface is fair and true. The stems and sterns of all three are open to criticism, being of straight-grained oak or mahogany, showing checks in some places, where a hackmatac knee would be lighter and stronger. The decks of the Nautilus and Pearls are of ⅜in. Spanish cedar over the middle of the boats, with thinner cedar at the ends. Nautilus has a fair sweep to all the deck beams, but in the Pearl no two are alike, the forward deck near the mast having an angle or lump rather than a fair curve. In all the floor ledges are so fastened as to do good service in strengthening the bottom, a point where most of our boats are weak. In two of the boats at least the centerboard trunks are badly built, and have so closed as to make it difficult to raise or lower the board. Much of this is doubtless attributable to the hurry in which the boats were built, and for it the builder is not entirely responsible. That he can do work of the best quality is shown in the Nautilus. The difficulty of easily and compactly timbering a ribband carvel boat is a great objection to the method. There is a way of avoiding it and putting in the light, bent frames of the lapstreak, but we prefer to make a practical trial before recommending it.

Another system of smooth building is now pretty generally known, that followed by Smith in the Lansingburg canoes a few years since, a number of narrow strips, each with one hollow and one round edge—nailed to each other and with few or no timbers inside. This method gave in most cases a strong tight boat, with the additional advantages of a smooth inside and outside. Messrs. Green & Bradley, of Watertown, N. Y., have been building boats on this plan for some years and this season they had at the meet a canoe. The boat was very handsome in finish with a hard smooth surface and some ribs inside. The deck was sprung from stuff 1in. wide. Their method is different from the others in that a powerful clamp is used, being applied to each rib in succession along the entire length of each strip as it is put on, thus forcing the strip firmly into place and holding it while being nailed.

Somewhat allied to this method is that of the Ontario Boat and Canoe Company, which builds under Stephenson's patent "cedar rib" canoes. These are built of strips 1in. wide and tongued and grooved together, the strips running either fore and aft, in the "longitudinal rib" or around the boat in the ordinary "cedar rib" canoes. The strips are steamed, bent over moulds, pressed to shape, dried in a kiln and finally put together under powerful pressure, making a hull that is strong, light and watertight. Lately the company is devoting more attention to the decked canoes and showed some very fine ones at the meet.

The method of building which deserves the most notice, both from the novelty of the idea and the excellence of the boats, is that introduced by Captain Ruggles of Charlotte, near Rochester, N. Y. The planks are very narrow, from 1¼ to 2in. wide, and ¼in. thick. They are laid edge to edge and nailed or screwed to the timbers as in a ship or yacht, and the seams are regularly caulked. With such thin plank, and the builder claims that it is practicable with still thinner, the operation is a delicate one and could not be done with a caulking iron and mallet in the usual way, but Mr. Ruggles uses a roller, first rolling in a cord of round rubber 1-16in. in diameter and following it with a strand of cotton lampwick. This makes a perfectly tight seam while the boat can be easily repaired. The garboards have been removed from one of these canoes for repairs, by taking out the screws and lifting them off afterward replacing them as before. The bent timbers are about ¼x⅜in. and spaced about 4in., making a very neat finish and occupying little room inside. With this method it is an easy matter to build very closely to the moulds, to obtain a smooth skin, and to make any repairs or alterations. The hulls are very strong and light and on the whole we are inclined to give it preference over any method of building yet introduced.

Some years ago a new style of building was introduced, the promoters of which endeavored to advertise it by an indiscriminate attack on lapstreak boats and those who built them. Last year two of these canoes were seen at the meet, this year none were present, while one builder who makes a specialty of lapstreak boats informed us that his business for a portion of this season aggregated over $25,000. Men are more alive now than ever before to the importance of having the very best boat possible. What the build and material will be it is impossible to say, but the tide is now setting in favor of smooth skin wooden boats. Only since the meet, however, we have heard of a tender for a canoe of thin steel, and who knows whether this or some better metal may not supersede wood. Just now there is a good opening for a first-class mechanic to work up the possibilities of a lapstreak boat in a way that thus far few are familiar with, and when this has been done and the boats tried it will be time to give up good cedar for metal.

C. B. VAUX.

WHEREVER the double blade is swung and sails are spread in Europe or America, the name of "Dot" is known and duly honored as one of the first of modern canoeists. Whether as sailor, paddler, cruiser, cook, writer or companion, the owner of the name, sometimes familiarly known as C. B. Vaux of the New York C. C., holds a leading position among American canoeists. Those who have seen him sail in the old days in the Dot and later in the Lassie are willing to accord him still the place he so long held as the first canoe sailor in America; those who attempt to keep up for a long time with the fleet Lassie under paddle or on a



cruise are apt to think that her crew has a steam engine hidden somewhere in his by no means Herculean frame, and those who have tasted his famous coffee and wonderful omelettes are ready to aver that as a cook he excels his record as sailor or paddler. To a still larger circle he is known as editor of the *American Canoeist*, as the author of the standard work "Canoe Handling," and as one of the oldest and most valued contributors to the canoeing columns of the FOREST AND STREAM. No camp-fire or meet is complete in his absence and he has enjoyed a popularity throughout the A. C. A. that few others have shared.

Mr. Vaux is the eldest son of Mr. Calvert Vaux, the well-known architect of New York, and was born many years ago in Ulster county in this State. After spending some time at Columbia College in the School of Mines, he entered his father's office for a time, meanwhile amusing himself at odd times as an amateur printer. After a time he abandoned the drawing table to take an important position in the publishing house of G. P. Putnam's Sons, since which time he has been connected with the publishing business. While at school at Plymouth, Mass., Mr. Vaux did his first sailing in the boats used about that port. In 1878 he went into canoeing in the old Nautilus Kaloolah, shortly after giving her up for the Dot, the third boat of the Shadow model built by Everson. Mr. Vaux was one of the first canoeists to adopt the balance lug, and many of the improvements in sails are due to his ingenuity. Beside many club prizes, he won the Challenge Cup of the N. Y. C. C. after two seasons' racing, and lately has added to his fame by his successful sailing in the international races of the N. Y. C. C.

TORONTO C. C. RACE.

A RACE was sailed on Sept. 11 for the Toronto C. C. challenge cup, Mr. H. Neilson being the challenger and W. G. McKendrick the holder. The following members entered: Com. H. Neilson, Boreas; D. B. Jacques, Yanewah; Colin Fraser, Una; W. H. P. Weston, Wanda; W. A. Leys, Allouette; Thos. Gibson, Madge; Will Mason, Evora; Will G. McKendrick, Mac. The first gun was fired at 3:30 and the starting gun one minute later. Yanewah got a good lead on the start, but lost it half way across the bay by his mizzen fouling, and Mac took first place, the finish of the first round being: Mac, Yanewah, Una, Boreas, Allouette and Wanda. On the second round the wind died away and the canoes made very little headway, with the exception of Boreas, who took third place. After half an hour's drifting a wind sprang up and the canoes bowled along again to the finish without changing their relative positions, Mac finishing with a lead of about one-quarter mile, Yanewah second, Boreas third, Una fourth, Allouette fifth, the latter taking the novice's medal for the second time this season.

After changing their rigs the paddling race for decked canoes was called; course, ½ mile straightaway along the water front, finishing opposite the club house. The entries were: D. B. Jacques, Yanewah; A. H. Mason, Evora 2d; W. H. P. Weston, Wanda; W. A. Leys, Allouette; Will G. McKendrick, Mac. Mr. B. W. Richards, Commodore of the Brockville C. C., kindly officiated as starter for the race. The water was very rough, a southwest gale blowing from start to finish, and the race was not so much a test of speed as of who could keep their craft right side up with care. When opposite the water works Allouette turned bottom up and Wanda staid alongside to assist her crew, leaving Yanewah, Evora 2d and Mac to struggle along for first place. After a hot struggle Mac got ahead and won by about one length, Yanewah second and Evora third. Mac thus has the three challenge cups of the club for the second time this season, and feels as big as a two-story house with a verandah all round it. There is no peace for the lucky holder, however, as Colin Fraser has challenged him for the combined for next Saturday.

REGATTA COMMITTEE CENTRAL DIVISION.

AMERICAN CANOE ASSOCIATION, Central Division.—The below named active members of the Central Division of the A. C. A. are hereby appointed Regatta Committee as directed in the Constitution, Art. VIII., and will be obeyed and respected accordingly:

C. B. Vaux, New York city (chairman); F. F. Andrews, Rochester; W. G. McKendrick, Toronto. ROBERT W. GIBSON, Vice-Com.

ALBANY, Sept. 13, 1886.

LINES OF THE CRACK CANOES.—During the past three years the FOREST AND STREAM has published the lines of all the leading canoes, making a collection that has never been equaled. This season, beside an elaborate drawing of the famous Lassie, we have given the lines of Vice-Com. Gibson's Vesper, and we shall shortly complete the quartette of racers that have been so prominent this season. Through the kindness of Mr. Baden-Powell we have taken the lines of his new Nautilus, while with Mr. Barney's consent the builder of the Pecowsic, Mr. Joyner, has furnished us the full sized plans of the boat. Both of these will appear as soon as the racing season closes.

MACHIMOODUS C. C.—Moodus, Conn., Sept. 9.—A canoe club has been formed in this place with a dozen members so far and a good show of increasing. We propose erecting a club house on the bank of Salmon River, a branch of the Connecticut, about thirty miles above Saybrook lighthouse. Officers elected for 1886: G. W. Rich, Commodore; J. A. Cone, Secretary and Treasurer. The club sails under the name of Machimoodus Canoe Club, signal, a bass drum.

THE YOUGHIOGHENY C. C. were in camp on Cheat River, W. Va., Aug. 16 to 30. They had two canoes built after Stephens's American racing and cruising model, and one light open boat built by a local builder and partly decked with canvas by the present owner. The two larger boats carry 90 sq. ft. sails in a Mohican settee for main and balance lug for dandy.—C. W.

BARNEGAT CRUISER.—Fruitland, Fla.—I built a Barnegat cruiser according to the plans published in the FOREST AND STREAM, have sailed her 500 miles, and find her a remarkably good boat in all weather.—H. R. S.

BIRCH BARK CANOES.—A correspondent asks the address of a builder of birch bark canoes; can any of our readers inform him?

TIPPY C. C.—On Sept. 7 the house of this club was broken into and robbed of $100 worth of clothing. The thieves have not been discovered.

The Forest and Stream Fables are for sale by all newsdealers.

DANGER SIGNALS from the Weather Bureau are not more significant of a storm than a cough is of consumption. Providentially we can cure any cough with Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. Sold by all druggists and country storekeepers. Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.—*Adv.*

Yachting.

FIXTURES.

SEPTEMBER.

17. Toledo, Pen., Toledo.
18. Sandy Bay, Fall Regatta.
18. Newport, Open Races.
18. Chicago, Annual.
18. Great Head, Club, Winthrop.
19. Quaker City, Review, Cruise
20. Newark, Fall Regatta.
25. Buffalo, Club, Lake Erie.
28. Beverly, Club, Nahant.

YACHT RACE EXTRA.

THE yacht race extra published by the FOREST AND STREAM is on sale at all newstands, or may be ordered direct from this office. It is a 16-page review of international yacht racing up to the last races. Has many illustrations, the lines of Galatea, etc. Handsomely printed on fine quality paper. Price 10 cents.

THE AMERICA CUP RACES OF 1886.

AGAIN as was the case last season a series of important international matches has been sailed at New York, again the American yacht has proved the victor; and perhaps, as good and loyal Americans, we should toss up our hats, turn hand springs and add our voice to the general "hooray." As Americans, we can heartily rejoice in the great revolution which has brought forward such yachts as Mayflower and Puritan, boats that are so immeasurably superior to their immediate predecessors; but as the first and most consistent advocate of the modern British cutter as the embodiment of sounder ideas and more correct principles, we may fairly ask to be excused from adding our penny whistle to the din of bells, steam whistles and brass popguns that make uproar over the victory of the "American sloop," and to devote our space to a calmer consideration of the important issues involved.

While the work done by the two Burgess boats is in no way to be slighted, there is every danger that popular enthusiasm, especially on the part of the daily press, will take such a view of the matter as may mislead many and prevent a realization of the full benefits which should accrue to American yachting from the results of the two races; in fact, such a state of affairs is certain to follow the great outcry now being made in the name of the "American sloop" and the boasting of the present contests on the ancient quarrel of sloop vs. cutter.

In considering a purely technical and scientific question such as the elements of a yacht present, the first important point is to ignore completely any national prejudice and bias, and to weigh each detail, not by its origin, but by its actual value in the finished boat. To do this in the present instance is a wearisome task, a more than twice told tale; but it seems necessary to go over the old ground again in order to clear away the many misleading statements thrown about the question by interested parties whose only aim is to pander to public taste. A year ago, on the eve of the first Puritan-Genesta race, we discussed the boats and the issues at stake (FOREST AND STREAM, Sept. 3, 1885), and there is nothing which we said then that we now desire to change. Our views have been corroborated by the successful work this season of a boat that marks a distinct step nearer to the cutter than Puritan, longer, deeper and more lead on keel, with the same beam as last year's boat, which she has beaten. Looking at Mayflower it is very evident that she is even further from the true American sloop than Puritan, that with cutter rig, lead keel, less beam and greater draft, an English stern, a greater rake to sternpost and the many mechanical details of the cutter, she can fairly be classed as a centerboard cutter. Her distinctively American feature is the centerboard, and by virtue of this she is dubbed an "American sloop," ignoring a dozen important features. True, she has a fixed bowsprit, though if she or the others essay a race to Bermuda they may wish it was a running one before they see the Highland lights again, and she has a laced mainsail, but unless one admits that Galatea was a sloop when she laced hers this season, or that Clara becomes a sloop every time she runs in a lacing line in hard weather and a cutter when she casts it off as the wind lightens, this cannot be claimed as a distinctive feature. Both of the yachts then can only be termed centerboard cutters; but if the question of nationality must be considered, what is the summing up? Centerboard, bowsprit gear, laced mainsail, cotton duck, American. Beam, and depth, the former less than any American sloop, and little more than was customary in cutters not so many years since; the latter far deeper than any sloop and approaching the medium type of English cutters, so these two features may be rated as neutral. Of the purely English features there are the greater displacement, distinctly marked keel, with its attendant construction, the weight of lead carried outside, the plumb stem and round spar over it, the sheer plan with raking sternpost and long overhang,

the stepping of the mast, the two headsails, the details of masthead fittings, the runners and backstays and the general proportion of the rig. Can any one say that these are taken from American practice? If, then, we sum up Mayflower or even Puritan on this basis, the best that can be made of her is an Anglo-American centerboard cutter.

Now let it be distinctly understood that we do not claim that Mr. Burgess and those associated with him have made a servile imitation of English yachts, that neither Anglo-phobiac nor Anglo-maniac has any cause to criticise them. They have set to work carefully and intelligently to select the best features of naval design regardless of political geography or the great American eagle, and it is due solely to this liberal feeling that the famous bird has had a chance to flap its wings and crow for two seasons in succession. In connection with the two boats it is worthy of note that Mr. Burgess has never built a true centerboard sloop, that his earlier efforts were all keel boats, cutters of modified type; and that lately he has scored an important success, unnoticed owing to the large boats, in his 20ft. keel cats, their victories this season and last showing very favorably alongside of the fastest centerboard boats. Also another fact worth considering here: Mr. Burgess, whose boats have been so successful against the cutters, though a genuine American, has spent more or less time abroad in the home of the cutter. Two other Americans, both famous as designers of the old type of American yachts, have produced boats which have sailed side by side with Puritan and Mayflower with the results so well known. One is at best only a partial success and the other is laid up, a confessed failure, and the latter case is not bettered by the fact that her promoters rushed heedlessly into a field in which they had never trodden, and in trying a lead keel burned their fingers.

We desire to give every credit to Mr. Burgess, but must protest against the popular confusion of terms which may lead some to suppose that two victories in succession were due in any way to the established principles and practice of American yachting and not his individual skill and judgment, aided by competent associates. The victory is in every sense an American one, a victory for American enterprise, skill and perseverance, but not for the American "sloop." Perhaps some excuse may be made, however, for the ill-founded and extravagant claims of the press and a portion of the yachting world; it is a long time since they have seen a sloop of any size, that venerable relic has fortunately disappeared from American regatta courses, and their mistakes may charitably be laid to ignorance.

Whatever the title by which Puritan and Mayflower are designated, there is no doubt but that sufficient difference exists between them and the two Webb cutters to make a very interesting and instructive contest. They differ greatly in beam, draft, displacement, sail area and in the possession of centerboard and keel or keel alone. If we consider them, as must be done in this case, from a racing standpoint it must be admitted that the American yachts are ahead. Contrary to general expectation, considering that they were new yachts and of a size unknown for years, while their rig was one that Americans were not familiar with, both have been excellently sailed this season and last; and again to the surprise of most yachtsmen neither Genesta nor Galatea have shown up as well in this respect as was expected from their reputations, while Mayflower was sailed especially well compared with her opponent.

We have never considered that last year's racing proved the enormous superiority that some of Puritan's aherents claimed, but that, while she was undeniably faster in a drift, the difference was very much less in even a fair breeze, such as held outside the Hook on the inside course race; and while this season Galatea is undeniably beaten, the entire chances of the weather were in favor of the centerboard boat, and the figures at the end of the race are apt to mislead. Probably Mayflower and Puritan are faster not only in light airs but in a blow that will make a thin headsail bow bigger than the largest of clubtopsails did last week; but as to this year's races, while it may fairly be inferred, it is not yet proven.

The size and importance of the boats, together with the international character of a cup contest, lend a degree of weight to the results which they may not deserve, and the occasion is seized upon to back up the losing or rather lost side in the battle of sloop and cutter; but is this entirely fair? Whatever the results of the races may be, are they to be accepted as conclusive to the exclusion of all other evidence? Size tells always, and it is natural that every one should overlook Shona in watching Mayflower; but such a course can only mislead. What have been the circumstances in both of the races, 1885-86? Mr. Burgess's two centerboard cutters have beaten Mr. Beavor-Webb's two keel cutters; conclusion by the great American public, "The cutter must go, we will build American sloops."

How much of the result is due to the peculiarities of each boat and not to the general type no one can say, and just now nobody seems to care. Again, the British racing fleet includes three cutters of 81 to 86ft., Irex, Galatea and Genesta, while the American fleet possesses Mayflower, Puritan, Priscilla and Atlantic. Two of the latter have beaten two of the former, but does this affect the entire question?

What Irex can do is a pleasant matter of speculation, but just now has nothing to do with the case until after an actual trial; it is enough to know now that two of the three British boats in the class have been beaten by two American yachts, and the evidence goes to show that the new type is faster than extreme narrow cutter. After one is sure of this and has made a note of it for future reference he may be tempted to look a little further and to find that while 6-beam Galatea has been beaten by 33½-beam Mayflower; or if he believes the big head lines "Centerboard beats Keel," there is 6-beam Clara, as great an extreme as Galatea, with her unbroken string of victories in all weathers over every variety of American boat, including the new type, to be accounted for; and a little 6-beam Shona, lead keel and all, beating badly the pet centerboard Shadow.

The truth is that no general and conclusive deductions can be drawn from any one class, but for an insight into the broader principles involved the whole season and the entire series of races must be considered. The races this year have been more interesting than usual, and entries have been fairly large. What is the record? Bedouin has entered every race and never been beaten in her class, winning from the four large boats in the N. Y. Y. C. regatta, taking first prize in the Seawanhaka, first prize at Marblehead and a sweepstakes at Newport. Clara has won every race she has sailed since she came here, which means every race open to her, except the Bennett-Douglas cups last year and the Goelet cup this year, when she was classed with the big boats; but in each of these she has won a sweepstakes. Ulidia won the sweepstakes at Newport, sailed in the Marblehead race against Clara and Active, far larger boats; arrived at the start too late for the Larchmont race, but cut in and made a good finish with the fleet. These boats have carried the bulk of the racing outside the large class, and not one of them has been defeated by a centerboard boat, while but a few of the latter have done any racing this season. Without going into figures, which will follow later in our annual summary, it is certain that both in starts and wins the thoroughbred cutters outnumber the sloops heavily. These facts must be weighed before the value of the season's work can be properly estimated, and another important race is to be sailed before the figures are complete.

If we look solely at the large class, the conclusions must be that in moderate weather the new type is faster than the extreme cutter; but that the board is necessarily superior to the keel is disproved by too much evidence in all other sizes to believe it here, and some further reason must be assigned for the success of the American boats to windward. In a hard weather race, much less in a long ocean contest, the boats have never been thoroughly tried, and what they can do is purely a matter of conjecture. It may be that next season one of them will cross for the two challenge cups which Irex has potted in a rather wholesale manner, the ownership of the two being determined by the result of a single race, and that a drift, a method not greatly in accordance with the end for which the cups were given. In this event their seagoing powers are apt to be fully tested. Galatea has only been considered here as a racing craft, as was natural, considering her mission; but any one who has visited her will recognize that her real merits are very likely shown by the popular rating which places her half an hour astern of the Mayflower. Whatever her merits over a regatta course, she still shows to enormous advantage as a comfortable cruising yacht, capable of navigating any waters, and offering such accommodations as are only possible with a boat approaching her type. We shall publish shortly her accommodation plans, which, with the interior views already given, will show the extent of her cabins and hold.

Had the long and severe struggle in which we have taken part for seven years ended in a victory over Galatea by such a boat as an enlarged Fanny or Gracie, we should have felt that all our labor had been in vain and that there was little hope for better things; but the triumph of the Anglo-Yankee sandwiches—a cutter rig and cutter keel, with an American centerboard between—is in itself a triumph for the essential principles that we have advocated, the differences being mainly in subordinate details. Further than this we know, as do those concerned in Mayflower and Puritan, that they can beat both of these boats with vessels still narrower and deeper than they are, and probably without the centerboard; and that some day soon, when British designers are released from the iron vise that has so long restricted them, and allowed to choose their elements as freely as Americans now are, they will have to meet the challenging cutter with a yacht differing but little from her in all particulars.

SECOND TRIAL, SEP. 9.

Whether satisfied or otherwise with the result of the races, all yachtsmen will regret that they were not sailed in better weather, and that drifts and flukes have robbed these most important contests of a part of their value. While such weather as that which Genesta and Dauntless sailed in for the Brenton's Reef Cup last year would not have been acceptable to the admirers of the American boat, and even such a day as the Goelet Cup race of 1885 might have savored too much of cutter weather, all would have rejoiced to see such a breeze as the three yachts had at Marblehead on June 29, or at Newport for the Goelet Cups this year. The results would in all probability have been the same, but the lessons to be drawn from them would have been of far greater value than in the present case. In neither of the three races was the wind such as to insure a fair trial, and while in every case Mayflower led both in light airs and drifts, as Puritan did last year, her superiority in not of necessity a howling gale, but a good lower sail breeze, while it may be very safely assumed has not been decisively proven. On neither of the three occasions has a strong steady wind prevailed for more than a very short time.

As Tuesday's race resembled closely that over the same course on Sept. 14, 1885, so the failure of Thursday is similar to that of Sept. 11, 1845. As then the course was E. by N. from the Scotland Lightship, the wind was moderate at the start, the English boat doing rather better than previously, but the American boat soon picking up and leaving her. A calm as they neared the outer mark, the American yacht rounding and finally failing to make the course in time, while her rival gave up without making the turn. Even the little incident of a carrier pigeon on Puritan's gaff was repeated this year, as two birds lighted for a time on Galatea's spreaders. The weather last year, however, a warm, hazy, lazy September day, was far different from the miserable fog and drizzle that brought Monday and even serious danger to the large fleet in attendance on the yachts.

Early in the morning there was a light east wind with rain, but the Luckenbach and Scandinavian, the latter in charge of Mr. Hyslop and Neils Olsen, armed with two patent logs and the large raft with flag and red ball, left Pier 3 and ran to Bay Ridge, the judges' tug picking up Galatea, while the Scandinavian passed her hawser to Mayflower. Down the Bay the weather cleared a little, but the breeze held strong. Evidently anticipating more of it Galatea lowered her jib, already set in stops, took one reef in her bowsprit and sent up No. 2 jib, while off Buoy 10, also setting working foresail. At 10:35 the tug was abreast Scotland Lightship, the wind then blowing fresh with rain and a thick haze coming in. About her was a large fleet of yachts, tugs and huge excursion steamers, all loaded to their fullest capacity. Mayflower had set her mainsail inside the Hook, carrying her jibheader above it. At 10:48 Galatea's crew ran aloft and rode down the halliards, her gray canvas slowly rising wet and sodden and sitting badly. She also set a jibheader. The course, E. by N., was given and the mark tug sent out into the fog, and at 11:20 the first whistle blew. During the 10-minute interval both boats were to the southward of the line, but as the second whistle blew, for the start, they came up on starboard tack, Galatea was to leeward, but a little distance ahead. As they crossed the line diagonally, however, it so happened that Mayflower was timed first.

Mayflower.....11 30 50 Galatea.....11 30 32

The distance between them was small, and as Galatea had sheets hard in and was jammed close as possible, it was but a short time before Mayflower, with a draught to her canvas, went by her to windward. At 11:50 Galatea made the first tack, Mayflower following at once. Lighter and lighter dropped the wind, the leading boat still gaining steadily. At 1 P. M. she went on starboard tack, but Galatea did not follow, and at 1:10 she was on her old tack again holding it until 1:38. Just before this Galatea had shifted to clubtopsail, and at 1:41 Mayflower did the same, going about at the same time. What with rain, fog and calm, the prospect was an interesting one; but it continued to grow worse, until after a feint at clearing, the fog was so dense that the Luckenbach could not make the markboat. After sounding for a time she came up with it about 4 P. M., Mayflower being dimly seen astern. At 4:26:22 the latter turned the mark, luffing round with spinnaker boom ready to port. Out came her spinnaker from the stops and she started home. The Luckenbach waited for Galatea until the fog grew still thicker and then ran ahead to time Mayflower. No more was seen of the yachts, and when she finally made the Scotland at 6:30 nothing was visible in the fog, so she started cautiously home.

Still out at sea was a large fleet of vessels trying to find their way in, and it is a matter for general thanksgiving that no serious calamity marked the day. Many of the steamers were overcrowded, in some the boats at the davits were full of men. In the event of a collision or other accident a fatal panic would almost inevitably have followed. As it was a large number were seasick, all were tired and hungry and utterly miserable, but with few exceptions they reached New York by 10 or 11 P. M. The most notable exception was the large steamer Empire State, with a numerous party of Bostonians on board. She ran ashore below the point of Sandy Hook, fortunately in calm water. After some confusion and mismanagement on the part of her officers all her passengers but those who chose to stay by her were taken ashore by the life saving crew and sent to New York by a special train, arriving at 2 A. M. Another very sad case was that of a party on the tug Edson, which ran aground in Gravesend Bay and hung all night. The schooner yacht Republic also grounded but came off safely. Mayflower made the Lightship after the time had expired and took a tug for Bay Ridge. Galatea gave up the race in the fog and sailed in, anchoring off shore for the night. The committee on board the Luckenbach decided to make another trial on Saturday.

SECOND RACE SEPT. 11.

Friday morning showed little traces of the fog, but was bright and clear, and Saturday followed with the same weather. There was a good breeze from N.W., this time early in the morning, and for once the Luckenbach started on time. Running alongside of Galatea, Mr. Phœnix reported that Lieut. Henn was ill and confined to his bed and desired that the course be shortened to fifteen miles to insure a race within the time. The yachts were towed out, arriving at the start in good time, but the Regatta Committee had generously distributed itself over as many boats in the fleet as possible and much time was lost in bringing it together and starting the Scandinavian on a S.E. course. The decision of the committee was that they had no power to change the distance. Lieut. Henn finally requested that in the event of a calm a tug might be sent to tow Galatea in, as he wished to consult a physician. By the time that the mark boat was far enough away to make sure that she would outrun the yachts the breeze had fallen perceptibly and it was almost certain that the best part of the day had been wasted.

At 11:10 the preparatory whistle blew, both yachts then being in toward the beach, with spinnaker booms ready to port and clubtopsails set. At 11:20 the starting whistle brought Mayflower to the line, her spinnaker breaking out just above it and carrying her over with a good headway. Galatea came down more slowly with spinnaker at her masthead, and as she cut the line it was sheeted out in a moment, the maneuver being beautifully executed. The times were:

Mayflower.....11 22 40 Galatea.....11 24 10

Mayflower set her balloon jibtopsail in place of her working headsails, and it helped her considerably. Galatea held to jib and balloon foresail until 11:55, when a small jibtopsail went up. A yacht race of this kind is a commonplace, every day matter, and just now the judges' tug had important work in hand, no less than a race with a rival tug, so her jingle sounded and off she went, leaving the two yachts almost out of sight astern, and finally lying at the mark for half an hour while they came up.

The two yachts held very evenly for a long time, while Priscilla, who had crossed to leeward of the Lightship at the start with spinnaker set, was doing as well as the leader. All the time the wind was falling light, and as it lessened the big sail area of Mayflower began to tell, and she ran far ahead of Galatea, her gain being mainly in the latter half of the run. As she neared the mark at 1:40, her balloon jibtopsail came down, then at 1:45 her spinnaker followed and the boom was stowed on deck, and at 1:54 she jibed a little distance north of the mark, then luffed neatly around it, and was away on starboard tack with jib and staysail set and clubtopsail aloft. The entire business was well done from the time her balloon jibtopsail came in until she was away on the wind. Priscilla was not far from Mayflower though obliged to keep out of the way. She came for the mark also, leaving it on port instead of starboard hand. Galatea dropped her spinnaker at 2:02 and jibed at 2:07, going off on starboard tack. The times at the lockmark were:

Mayflower.....1 55 05 Galatea.....2 10 20

The former had made 13m. 45s. on the latter in the 20-mile run, nearly all the gain being made in the latter part.

At 2:10 Mayflower went on port tack, only holding it for 10 minutes. At 2:23 she lowered her clubtopsail, the working topsail being set at the time, not because she could not easily carry it in the light wind, but because it was not sitting properly.

The three were now heading on a long tack in toward the Jersey shore that would bring them near Long Branch. The capricious Luckenbach had started direct for home and the racers were soon left far away and only visible plainly through the glasses. In the light wind she might safely have held close by the yachts and observed their actions closely, and why she did not is one of those mysteries known only to regatta committees.

From the time she hauled on the wind Galatea had begun to do much better and showed more life than at any previous time. She was now making up a good part of her loss, and though there was no prospect of her winning, it seemed that she would not finish far astern. At 3:20 she sent up a small jibtopsail, and Mayflower at the same time set her jibtopsail and clubtopsail. The wind was decreasing rapidly, and some doubt was expressed as to the possibility of a race being made. At 4:10 there was hardly a breath, and a little later both yachts were becalmed, Mayflower being then well in toward the land, with Galatea further off shore. Close in a light breeze could be seen on the water, while further off, beyond Galatea, Priscilla had a breath, but the racers were lying entirely motionless. At 4:21:30 both swung about very slowly to port tack, and a minute later a nice land breeze struck Mayflower and she put her scuppers under and laid up the beach for the finish. Dead and motionless on the water, her canvas slatting idly, Galatea lay for twenty minutes, while her rival was rolling along at a good pace, and it was not until 4:40 that she filled away on starboard tack. Beaten she was before this, but pure bad luck stepped in to make a defeat of a few minutes into a rout of half an hour. From the mark in until they struck the calm Galatea had done her best sailing in all the races, and had earned a far better place than she finally got.

Now there seemed some chance of Mayflower finishing in time, but above Sandy Hook she struck a calm streak and slowed down, though she had just set a big jibtopsail. The light breeze held, however, and at last brought her to the line in fair shape and with 10 minutes of the 7-hour limit unused. Galatea, further off shore, still had very light breezes and came on slowly, finishing 20m. 9s. later. The full times were:

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Mayflower	11 22 40	6 11 40	6 49 00	6 49 00
Galatea	11 24 10	6 42 58	7 18 48	7 18 09

Though not in the race and obliged to keep out of the way all day, Priscilla had done some good sailing and held her own very well with Mayflower.

The Luckenbach waited to time Galatea, while Mayflower held on through a lane of saluting vessels crowded with a shouting multitude. Near the Hook the tug Harry Roussel, chartered by Mr. N. G. Stebbins, of Boston, came alongside and offered to tow her, which was accepted, and by 8 o'clock she was at her moorings off Bay Ridge, her season's work well ended.

LIEUT. HENN'S BERMUDA CHALLENGE.

DURING the past two seasons yachtsmen in both hemispheres have watched carefully the trials of a new type of vessel produced by the necessity of building a yacht to meet the narrow cutter in the races for the America's Cup. For this purpose the new yachts have been so well adapted and have proved themselves so fast that the cup remains here yet and both of the visitors have been defeated. The trials of the new boats have been completely successful as far as they have gone, but the racing has been done almost entirely in light weather and much is still in the dark as to the ultimate possibilities of the type. That they are very fast in light weather is a great deal, but the day has gone by when it is all, and before they can look for acceptance as a national type they must undergo a much more severe test. Unfortunately none of them accompanied Genesta on the race around Brenton's Reef Lightship last season, and neither last year nor this has any opportunity occurred for a thorough test of their seagoing powers. Such a test is necessarily imposed on a visitor that crosses the Atlantic twice as Genesta did in order to race; and it is not too much to ask that before more of the large yachts are built and more money expended on them a thorough test shall be made of their seagoing qualities. There was a time when the fact that they could win races about New York would have been all-sufficient and no one would have thought of questioning their abilities any further, but American yachting has reached a much higher plane since then; and the yacht of to-day must not only be capable of defeating any visitor in her home waters, but must be capable of going as far, as fast and as safely as the adventurous challenger. Probably either Mayflower, Puritan or Priscilla can do so, possibly they cannot; but the point just now is the necessity of a settlement of this important question by a trial at sea. If they are as safe, comfortable and speedy as Genesta and Galatea, then their position is assured. If they are not, no amount of speed in light weather will justify American yachtsmen in adhering to them instead of looking further, and the sooner the test is made the better for all.

For a month past an opportunity has been offered by Lieut. Henn's challenge to race around Bermuda and back, a distance of 1,200 miles, but the New York Y. C. have declined to accept the challenge, the owners of the yacht have taken no action in the matter, and it has finally been withdrawn by Lieut. Henn. The reasons advanced for this action have not been very conclusive even here, and will be received still less favorably abroad than at home. A good deal is known here after two seasons' racing of the build and behavior of the boats; but abroad much rubbish has already appeared concerning flimsy build and racing machines which would at once be disposed of by a race; but which, in the event of all our boats declining an off-shore trial, will carry a certain weight with yachtsmen who have paid no attention heretofore to the *Saturday Review* and the others who have decried Puritan.

The view that the more liberal and fair-minded of British yachtsmen will take is well set forth in the following letter from one who is favorably known here through his visit last year on Genesta:

Editor Forest and Stream:

I see it stated that Lieut. Henn has challenged any single-masted American yacht to race the Galatea from Sandy Hook round the Island of Bermuda and back. It is also stated that the challenge will probably be declined on the ground that long distance racing is out of favor, and on account of expense entailed in fitting out a yacht for such a race.

I hope, however, that the challenge will be accepted. The first reason for declining is merely a sentimental one; and as to the second, surely some of the gentlemen who have so chivalrously spent large sums in building such splendid specimens of naval architecture as the Puritan, the Priscilla, the Atlantic and the Mayflower, in order to defend the America's Cup, will not hesitate to come forward with the comparatively trifling amount necessary for fitting out one of those vessels for an ocean race. Such a race would be watched with much interest by all yachtsmen.

No further proof than we have already had as to the great speed of the American single-sticker is required, but no proof has as yet been given as to their having combined with their speed good seagoing qualities. I mean by this that they are vessels upon which people may make protracted voyages in comfort and safety, and at the same time maintain a fair rate of speed.

The Genesta was no doubt decisively beaten by the Puritan, but then the Genesta had to cross and re-cross the Atlantic, the return voyage being accomplished in a little over nineteen days, during the equinox, with a gale of wind and a heavy sea the whole time, and Mr. Saunders, who navigated her from New York, told me that he never wished to sail in a better sea boat.

As to the Galatea, whether she win the America's Cup or not, I feel sure she will make a good fight and I also feel sure she is every bit as good a sea boat as the Genesta has proved herself to be.

What I claim then for the English cutters sent to race for the America's Cup is that though fast they are no racing machines, and I fear should Lieut. Henn's challenge be declined, many people will regard the American single-stickers as only fit to sail races in the summer zephyrs on the smooth waters of New York Bay and good for nothing else. I trust therefore, that this opportunity for proving what American single-stickers can do over an ocean course will be taken advantage of. WILLIAM LEVINGE.

ROYAL VICTORIA Y. C., RYDE, Aug. 24.

That Mayflower is a faster racing vessel than Galatea must be admitted from the meetings that have taken place, but at the same time it is evident that the light and paltry weather has been against the cutter, and while the races have been perfectly fair, the chances of war have favored her rival. All have sympathized with Lieut. Henn in his plucky continuance of a losing battle when disabled by sickness, and all would be glad to see a trial under different circumstances from those of the Cup races. The Newport race will give Galatea another opportunity, probably in very light weather, but in any event all yachtsmen will feel better satisfied if she goes home, whether victor or loser, after such a long and thorough trial at sea as will gauge accurately the value of the latest efforts of American yacht designers. If either of the yachts are capable of holding Galatea in the open sea, so much the better for American yachtsmen. Though the Bermuda match has fallen through, another has been proposed in its place by Gen. Paine, that both yachts should lie at Provincetown until a N.W. gale strikes in, and then race across Massachusetts Bay to Marblehead. This proposition has not yet been accepted by Lieut. Henn, pending a final decision on his Bermuda challenge. Now that the latter is off, it is probable that a shorter match will be arranged.

THE RACES AT NEWPORT.

A MEETING of the regatta committee of the New York Y. C. was held on Monday night, Com. Gerry being present, and the following telegram was sent to Newport:

Frank G. Harris, Secretary, Newport, R. I.:

Race to be sailed Saturday, 18 inst.; 40 miles or more, no time limit. Course to be announced morning of race. Four cups—one for schooners, one for sloops 71ft. and over, one for sloops 55ft. and under 71ft., one for sloops 55ft. and under. Details by mail.

ELBRIDGE T. GERRY, Commodore.

The entries thus far are: Schooners—Montauk, Miranda and Sachem. First class sloops—Mayflower and Galatea. Second class sloops—Bedouin, Stranger and Thetis. Third class sloops—Clara, Cinderella and Bertie. Entries will be received up to 8 o'clock Saturday morning on board the flagship Electra, which is to be used as a committee boat, and from which all signals will be given, the start will be made at 10 o'clock.

Mayflower left on Monday for Newport in charge of Captain Stone. Messrs. Paine, Richards, Bryant and Burgess returned to Boston on Sunday night. Gen. Paine was to sail for Europe on Saturday last, but has changed his plans and it is probable that he will remain for another match with the Galatea. Priscilla has not entered for the Newport race but it is probable that she will do so. Puritan has been at New Bedford where a netting has been added to her rail and some other changes made that look like a preparation for rough water. She will probably enter at Newport.

SLOOP VS. CUTTER.—SOME PLAIN FACTS.

SO much nonsense has been published in regard to the present status of the "American sloop" that it is refreshing to find a sensible view of the matter in a daily paper, and to see the real facts presented without any patriotic prejudice. The following from the Brooklyn *Eagle* is a corroboration of the views we have so often expressed:

There are a good many worthy people even in Brooklyn who take a lively and patriotic interest in the forthcoming races between the Mayflower and Galatea for the America Cup, and who are willing to back the sloop against the cutter, yet who would be somewhat puzzled if they were required to stand off-hand a Civil Service examination in regard to the differences between the two vessels. It is true that some of the newspapers are telling them every day that this is a contest for the purpose of deciding which is the better, the English or American model, but without some further information as to what the American model really is, the unfortunate landsman will be apt to be as much in the dark as before. Under such circumstances it may not be out of place to describe the differences between the yachts that are to contend against each other a few days hence. The following comparative statement will show at a glance the principal dimensions of the English and American champions. Those of the Galatea are official and differ from those heretofore published:

	Mayflower.	Galatea.
Length over all	100ft.	102.7
Length on waterline	85ft.	87ft.
Extreme beam	23.6	15ft.
Depth of hold	8.10	13.3
Draft	9.6	13.6
Mast, deck to hounds	63ft.	53ft.
Topmast	46ft.	45.6
Bowsprit, outboard	38ft.	36.6
Boom	80ft.	75ft.
Gaff	50ft.	44.6
Tons of ballast inside	11 tons.	nil.
Tons of outside ballast	37 tons.	81½ tons

Here the reader will observe that as regards length there is but little difference between the Galatea and the Mayflower; nor is there any practical difference in regard to the proportion of length over all to length on the waterline. The Galatea has an overhang at the stern of 15½ft., the Mayflower one of 15ft. When the Galatea arrived at Marblehead, a Boston yachtsman remarked that she had the Mayflower's stern, but as the cutter was built first it is just possible that he ought to have said the Mayflower had the Galatea's stern. Such extreme overhanging sterns are certainly a novelty in this country and have been copied from cutter models. Their object is to give greater stability in a reefing breeze and more deck room to handle the immense mainsail.

When we come to look at the next two dimensions, beam and depth of hold, we see the first sign of the radical difference between the English cutter and the American sloop. The extreme beam of the former is not much more than one-seventh of her length over all, while that of the sloop is not much less than one-fourth. The cutter's depth of hold is not much short of her extreme breadth of beam, while that of the Mayflower is not much less than one-half her beam. So also with the draft of water, that of the Galatea being just 4ft. more than that of the Mayflower. The two styles of yachts which are supposed to be represented by the Mayflower and Galatea have been developed out of the character of the pleasure boats most suitable to the water of the respective countries. In the British Islands, where the harbors are deep and the seas frequently stormy, the deep keel boats have always been in favor and centerboards have been discouraged. Here, with our shallower harbors and smooth inland waters, we have adopted the centerboard boat, broad and shallow, or as some irreverently call it, a skimming dish. Such a yacht was the Mohawk, which capsized when at anchor some years ago. When it is remembered that this yacht, which was as long as the Mayflower, drew but 5ft. of water, our readers will see that the designer of the latter has made a wide departure from the typical American sloop. The Mayflower is much narrower and also much deeper than a typical American sloop would be, these changes being in the direction of the deep and narrow cutter type. With her long overhanging stern, decreased width and increased depth, she is, in fact, a compromise vessel, about half way between the pure British type and the American, and, if anything, rather more British than American. This is a point which it is well to keep in mind, for, as Jack Bunsby observed, "the bearings of this observation lays in the application on it." If the wide, shallow sloop had been all that was claimed for it, the model would not have been departed from so greatly as it has been in the Mayflower. Those who desire to see an American sloop of the old type, and one of the best, should look at the Gracie, and they will see how wide a departure has been made from that type in the Puritan and Mayflower. The experience of Mr. Burgess, the designer of both these vessels, seems to have led him in the direction of greater depth, for the Mayflower draws 13in. more water than the Puritan, although less than 4ft. larger on the waterline. The Mayflower, with her 9½ft. draft of water and her lead keel, is very far from being a skimming dish.

The lead keel is another cutter device which has been adopted by the designers of the Mayflower. Such things as lead keels were utterly unknown in the old skimming-dish days which some innocent-minded people fancy still exist. They were looked upon as a British device, and a great many powerful arguments were published for the purpose of proving their absurdity. But Mr. Burgess put a lead keel on the Puritan last year which weighed 27 tons. This year he gave the Mayflower a lead keel weighing 37 tons, and only 11 tons of inside ballast. If he builds another big sloop he will probably have no inside ballast, but put all the weight in the deep lead keel. The Galatea has no inside ballast, but a lead keel that weighs 81½ tons. She, therefore, carries much more ballast than the Mayflower, but that is because she derives all her stability from it, while that of the Mayflower is partly derived from her superior width and partly from her centerboard, which extends 16ft. below the keel. It is hardly necessary to explain to the readers that the Galatea has no centerboard. The novelty in the cases of the Puritan and Mayflower consists in the fact that they have both a keel and a centerboard.

With regard to the difference of rig there is practically none between the Galatea and Mayflower, at least none that a landsman would appreciate. Nearly all the features of the cutter rig are to be found in the Mayflower, including the long bowsprit. Many a good yachtsman would be puzzled to tell the two vessels apart, judging by their sails alone. The Mayflower carries more sail than the Galatea; her masts are loftier, and her bowsprit, gaff and boom longer, but the differences of detail are slight so far as the shape and arrangement of the sails are concerned. The Mayflower's mainsail is laced to the boom, while that of the Galatea is not, and that is the principal contrast between them in respect to rig.

The reader will be able from a perusal of the foregoing to form a fair idea of the essential differences between the Mayflower and Galatea. He will find them less than he perhaps imagined, and he will see, also, what a change has come over American ideas of what a fast yacht should be by contrasting such sloops as the Fanny and Gracie with the Puritan and Mayflower. The modern American yacht is, in fact, a compromise between two extreme types, and probably, as compromises sometimes are, better than either. But it would be folly to pretend that the type of yacht we rely on is the same as it was ten, or even two years ago.

CORINTHIAN Y. C.

ON Sept. 3 the postponed regatta of the previous Saturday was sailed over the club's regular courses Nos. 1 and 4 in a fresh S. E. wind. The times were:

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
FIRST CLASS CENTERBOARDS.			
Atlanta, Thomas	28.01	2 21 53	1 55 46
Eugenia, J. S. Palmer	26.00	2 36 12	2 05 12
Ralph, Geo. Osborne	29.00	2 35 15	2 07 09
FIRST CLASS KEELS.			
Bessie, C. P. Curtis, Jr.	28.00	2 26 12	1 55 12
SECOND CLASS CENTERBOARDS.			
Sprite, C. P. Wilson	22.08	2 20 48	1 46 00
Petrel, ——	21.09	2 38 40	2 02 41
SECOND CLASS KEELS.			
Witch, Crowninshield	23.01	2 36 52	2 02 35
Fad, G. A. Goddard	24.11	2 39 58	2 07 49
THIRD CLASS CENTERBOARDS.			
Peri, H. Parkman	19.00	1 17 40	0 43 42
Imogene, B. F. Wendall	17.09	1 20 04	0 58 48
Pixey, F. W. Chandler		1 26 04	1 02 52
Myrtle, R. C. Poor	19.01	1 19 23	0 55 30
Psyche, H. M. Sears	17.07	1 28 42	1 03 20
Spark, ——	17.05	1 26 05	1 00 38
Corsair, H. S. Blake	18.19	1 25 53	1 01 46
Comus, ——	19.01	1 28 30	0 59 37
THIRD CLASS KEELS.			
Verve, Paine	19.09	1 24 08	1 00 43
Alert, ——	17.08	1 25 38	1 00 21
Nixey, A. S. Cochran	20.09	1 24 55	1 01 25
MOSQUITO FLEET.			
Juno, Roads	15.00	0 44 00	. . ..
Bismark, Cloutman	15.06	0 44 12	. . ..

Bessie takes the championship pennant for 1886. The other winners were Atlanta and Eugenia of first class centerboards, Bessie of first class keels, Sprite and Petrel of second class centerboards, Witch and Fad of second class keels. Peri and Myrtle of third class centerboards, and the Alert and Vera of third class keels. The judges were A. S. Brown, C. A. Benjamin, C. H. Richardson and H. S. Hodgkins.

On Sept. 11 the ninth regatta of the Corinthian Y. C. was sailed off Marblehead, the course for first and second classes being ten miles, and for third class six miles. There was a good N.W. wind all through the race. The times were as follows:

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
FIRST CLASS CENTERBOARDS.			
Atalanta, J. R. Thomas	28.01	1 50 17	1 21 20
Eugenia, J. S. Palmer	26.00	1 56 15	1 25 45
Ralph, G. S. Osborn	29.00	2 12 53	1 47 47
FIRST CLASS KEELS.			
Bessie, C. P. Burtis	28.02	1 53 10	1 24 18
Carmen, B. L. M. Tower	30.00	1 52 37	1 25 23
Fad, G. A. Goddard	20.01	1 52 37	1 27 33
SECOND CLASS CENTERBOARDS.			
Sprite, C. P. Wilson	22.08	2 04 53	1 30 05
Louette, L. M. Haskins	21.08	Withdrew.	
Petrel, H. H. Paul	21.09	2 09 45	1 33 45
SECOND CLASS KEELS.			
Witch, B. B. Crowninshield	23.01	1 59 51	1 25 34
Beth, Jameson		Withdrew.	
Carmita, C. H. W. Foster	21.02	2 17 05	1 40 20
THIRD CLASS CENTERBOARDS.			
Tartar, C. L. Duane	19.11	1 11 40	0 48 33
Myrtle, C. R. Poor	21.06	1 04 53	0 50 55
Pixie, F. W. Chandler	19.10	1 17 06	0 53 55
Josephine, Dexter Follet, Jr.	18.08	1 20 32	1 02 15
THIRD CLASS KEELS.			
Vera, Paine & Randall	19.09	1 15 01	0 51 54
Nixie, A. L. Cochran	20.02	1 17 44	0 54 50
Mona, Herman Parker	19.06	1 18 24	0 54 52
Alert, R. Saltonstall	18.10	1 19 40	0 53 03

The winners were Atlanta, Bessie, Sprite, Witch, Tartar and Vera. Carmen lost her topmast but sailed the course without it. The little cruiser Fad made a very good race, beating the crack centerboard Eugenia again. In second class the keel boat Witch beats all the centerboards easily. The judges were Messrs. Semons, Doolittle and Whitcomb.

CATBOATS AT NEW LONDON.—On Sept. 8 a match for $100 a side between the Gem and Aileen was sailed over a course from Mystic Island wharf to the Spindle, off Flat Hummock, thence around White Rock, twice around; distance about 20 miles. Aileen won by over 10m.

QUINCY Y. C.—The last championship race of the Q. Y. C. was sailed in a strong E. wind on Sept. 3. The times were:

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
FIRST CLASS.			
Echo, E. L. Burwell	25.05	1 52 30	1 24 03
Posy, R. G. Hunt	22.01	2 02 20	1 30 32
Erin, John Cavanagh	27.02	2 02 20	1 35 29
SECOND CLASS.			
Tomcat, C. G. Weld	19.02	1 40 20	1 10 45
Wildfire, H. A. Keith	18.02	1 45 40	1 14 42
Pet, J. W. McFarland	20.01	1 50 23	1 21 45
Nereid, C. F. Colby	20.07	1 50 20	1 22 10
Elf, W. P. Barker	20.03	1 51 40	1 23 10
THIRD CLASS.			
Victor, S. A. Freeman	17.07	1 25 30	1 00 08
Rocket, H. A. Faxon	16.07	1 26 55	1 00 28
Mirage, G. E. Jordan	17.10	1 26 20	1 01 14
Nitro, E. L. Linton	17.05	1 32 55	1 08 22

The judges were Peter B. Turner, H. H. Sheen and John Cavanagh.

HULL Y. C. SAIL OFF, SEPT. 11.—The sail off for the winners in the previous championship races of the Hull Y. C., took place on Sept. 11, in a moderate N. W. wind, there being 9 starters. The course for second class was 11 miles, and for third and fourth classes six miles. The times were:

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
SECOND CLASS CENTERBOARDS.			
Rambler, J. J. Henry	27.00	1 57 31	1 24 31
Folly, J. F. Sheppard	26.09	2 02 17	1 29 00
FIRST CLASS KEELS.			
Lizzie F. Daly, Wm. Daly, Jr.	26.08	1 56 37	1 22 27
Echo, Burwell & Litchfield	25.03	1 59 12	1 24 13
THIRD CLASS CENTERBOARDS.			
Posy, R. C. Hunt	22.06	1 24 20	1 03 14
Nora, Boynton & McManus	22.00	1 29 11	1 07 48
THIRD CLASS KEELS.			
Kitty, E. H. Tarbell		1 26 52	. . ..
FOURTH CLASS KEELS.			
Victor, S. A. Freman	17.07	1 42 21	1 16 59
Wildfire, H. A. Keith	18.11	Withdrew.	

Nora lost her bowsprit but rigged a spar out and reset her jib, and made good time over the course. The old Transit, now the L. F. Daly, made a good race and beat the two centerboards in her class.

"THE PILGRIM CHALLENGED."—Mr. W. L. Bragg, in the Sept. 2 number of FOREST AND STREAM, calls in question the correctness of my statements about the race of the Pilgrim with the Lillian, published July 1. The only errors in my paper were in regard to the distance run and the draft, which I judged roughly. Of these I stand corrected, which makes it much worse for the Lillian, for I can prove she had no tender, and in the windward race she started upon my weather quarter and finished upon the lee quarter far astern of us. I have not raced with any other boat in Penobscot Bay; I do not know Mr. Holt or his boat, and have never been passed by any boat of the P.'s length or less in those waters. The statements of Mr. B. are "conspicuously inexact," not to use a harsher term, and the slur of his wind up is amusing. Now I am not a sporting man after shekels, but an honest yachtsman interested in the development of all kinds of small, safe, fast yachts, and I think I have proved the Pilgrim to be of this class. She is now at Belfast, Me., and is ready to meet all challengers in fair races this month. If the Rockland Club will get up one or two, we can soon determine the relative places of sloops and cutters, using Herreshoff's tables of allowances for the differences in size. I suggest a race from Rockland around Matinic Island and back, from Camden around Vinalhaven and back, and from Northport around Islesboro and back, as fair races for small yachts. Furthermore, I challenge the Lillian and Capt. Bragg for this latter race any day this month. Address, DR. W. H. WINSLOW, Belfast, Me.

AN AMERICAN PHOTOGRAPHER ABROAD.—Mr. N. G. Stebbins, the well-known Boston photographer, has lately returned from a hurried trip to England, in which he witnessed some of the principal matches of last month and secured a large number of views of English yachts. Mr. Stebbins was home in time for the Cup races, and was present with a special tug, from which he made a number of photos.

SANDBAGGERS CAPSIZED.—Sunday afternoon a violent storm swept over the vicinity of New York and did more or less damage. The open racing boat Martha Mumm, of the Columbia Y. C., capsized, and her crew of 15 were thrown overboard but rescued by the Police boat Patrol. A catboat from South Brooklyn was capsized off Robbins Reef, but her crew of five were rescued by the steamer Wyanoke. Several other capsizes are reported.

CATBOATS AT CITY POINT.—On Sept. 11 a race for catboats under 21ft. was sailed over a 6-mile course off City Point with four starters: Zoe, Capt. Martin; Crusader, George Hutchins; Tike, M. Handy, and Thrasher. Crusader won first prize, $20, and Zoe second prize, $10. The judges were Messrs. J. Golden and J. Berham.

YACHTS CHANGED HANDS.—The Boston sloop Gem has been sold by Com. Savage to Mr. C. S. Dinsmore, and the former has purchased the schooner Arethusa from Prof. Hyatt, who has used her for some time in cruises about Newfoundland and Labrador.

SANDY BAY Y. C.—It has been decided to postpone the regatta set for Sept. 11 to Sept. 18. The rule as to sails has been changed to read, "No restrictions as to sails."

NEWARK Y. C.—The fall regatta of this club has been postponed to Sept. 20.

The Forest and Stream Fables are for sale by all newsdealers.

SPRINGFIELD WATERWORKS.—The Springfield *Republican* reports "A Pitiful Drowning in the City's Midst." It is nothing less than criminal carelessness on the part of Springfield to permit water in the "city's midst." A midst is not in any proper sense a receptacle for water. The authorities should draw off the water from the city's midst and distribute it to the city's into, the city's among, the city's toward, the city's below, the city's between, the city's up, the city's from, the city's near, the city's away and the city's around. Then no one would drown in it.

OVER ONE MILLION OF MEN have held the accident policies of the Travelers, of Hartford, Conn., and *one in nine* have received cash benefits on them.—*Adv.*



HUMPHREYS'
Homeopathic Veterinary Specifics for
HORSES, CATTLE, SHEEP, DOGS, HOGS, POULTRY.
Used by U. S. Govern't.
Chart on Rollers, and Book Sent Free.
Humphreys' Med. Co., 109 Fulton St., N. Y.



Oil-Tanned Moccasins.
For Hunting, Fishing, Canoeing, &c. They are easy to the feet, and very durable. Made to order in a variety of styles and warranted the genuine article. Send for price list. M. S. HUTCHINGS, Dover, N.H. Box 368, DAME, STODDARD & KENDALL, Boston; HENRY C. SQUIRES, New York; F. CHAS. EICHER, Philadelphia; VON LENGERKE & DETMOLD, New York and Newark, N. J., Agents.

WALLACE'S
Map of the Adirondacks.
IN CLOTH COVERS. PRICE $1.00.
Forest and Stream Publishing Co.,
39 Park Row, N. Y.

The "Mayer" Minnow Casting and Trolling Rod.

This rod is made from specifications furnished by Professor Alfred M. Mayer, who with this rod and an Imbrie Black Bass Reel won first prize for black bass casting at the tournament of the National Rod and Reel Association, Oct. 23, 1884.

Its proportions were reached after a long series of experiments, the object of which was to obtain a round section bamboo rod of about 9 ounces that would feel light in the hand, be well balanced, not throw off a delicately mouthed minnow in making long casts, and finally, after striking the bass, would have enough spring and flexibility to afford the angler the same pleasure as that given him when playing a bass on a fly rod.

The rod has two tips, one 6 inches shorter than the other; the shorter tip is used for trolling and in casting when wading.

This rod has been thoroughly tested in both lakes and quick water, and anglers who have used it are unqualified in praises of its staunchness and the delicacy of its action.

Our rods have taken the highest prize at every tournament in which they have been used.

ABBEY & IMBRIE,
Manufacturers of
FINE FISHING TACKLE,
18 Vesey Street (Fourth door from the Astor House), New York.

WINCHESTER

PAPER SHOT SHELLS.

First Quality.

All Sizes from 4 to 20



Waterproofed.

All Winchester Shells take the Winchester No. 2 Copper Primers.



10 and 12 Gauge only.



No. 2 Copper Primer.



All Waterproofed and have no Superiors.

WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO.,

Send for 76-page Illustrated Catalogue.

NEW HAVEN, CONN.

GUNS. REVOLVERS. AMMUNITION.

LOADING IMPLEMENTS.

Paper & Brass SHELLS.



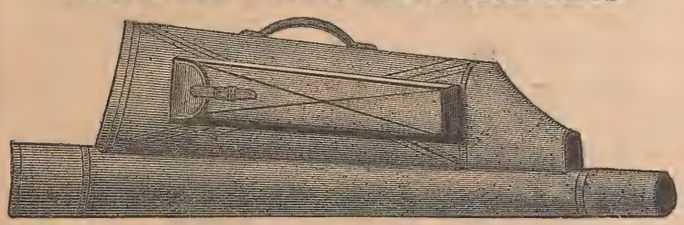
All makes of Repeating and other rifles.

The finest selection of Breech-Loading Guns, both English and American, in this country. Our stock embraces all makes and measurements, and sportsmen who know the value of having a perfect fitting gun can appreciate the advantage of having a large variety to select from. Those contemplating purchasing would do well to give us a call. No risks run as in buying of irresponsible parties.

We are also the sole agents for the sale of **Barnard's Celebrated Sportsmen's Clothing,** which comprises everything required to make a complete Sportsman's outfit. The reputation these goods have already gained for quality, workmanship and fit is unequalled.

GUN CASES, GUN COVERS, CARTRIDGE BELTS,

CARTRIDGE VESTS, CARTRIDGE BAGS.



SUITS IN

Dogskin, Sheepskin,
Corduroy, Horsehide,
Mackintosh, Moleskin,
Canvas, Flannel.

VESTS, PANTS, HATS AND CAPS, LEGGINS.



A. G. SPALDING & BROS.,

241 Broadway, NEW YORK.

108 Madison Street, CHICAGO.

SMALL YACHTS.

By C. P. KUNHARDT.

500 Pages, 73 Plates. Price, postpaid, $7.00.

SEND FOR DESCRIPTIVE CIRCULAR.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO., 39 Park Row, New York.

THE Atlantic Ammunition COMPANY,

(LIMITED.)

291 Broadway, New York.

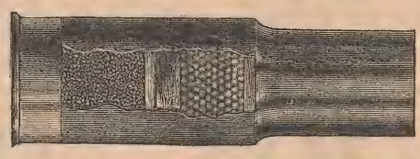
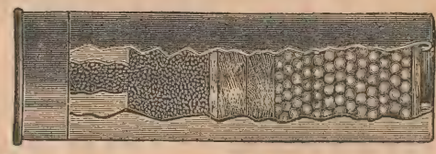
Manufacturers of

CHAMBERLIN CARTRIDGES,

Fixed Ammunition for Shotguns.

Under the Chamberlin Patents.

To furnish the trade of New England States, New York, New Jersey, Eastern Pennsylvania, Delaware, District of Columbia, Maryland, Virginia, North and South Carolina, Georgia and Florida.

The Most Convenient and Best Ammunition.

Loaded by machinery. Every cartridge perfect. Every one alike. Wadding of uniform thickness, and placed squarely upon the powder and shot. Rammed with uniform pressure, sufficient to obtain the best result. Beautifully and securely crimped.

ALL DANGER FROM HANDLING POWDER IS AVOIDED by the use of these cartridges, and they are the safest form in which ammunition can be carried in stock or transportation.

Highest scores on record have been made with Chamberlin Cartridges. Persons who use them in the field are constantly speaking in their praise.

SOLD BY PRINCIPAL GUN DEALERS THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY.



TROUT FLIES,

36c. Per Dozen.

H. H. KIFFE,
318 FULTON STREET, BROOKLYN, N. Y.
Send for Fishing Tackle Catalogue.

The Still-Hunter,

—BY—

T. S. VAN DYKE.

PRICE, POSTPAID, $2.00.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.,
39 Park Row, New York.

JAS. F. MARSTERS,

55 COURT STREET, BROOKLYN. DEALER IN

Fine Fishing Tackle.

First Quality Goods at Lower Prices than any other House in America.

Brass Multiplying Reels with Balance Handles, first quality and fine finish. 75ft., $1.00; 120ft., $1.25; 180ft., $1.50: 240ft., $1.75; 300ft., $2.00; 450ft., $2.25; 600ft., $2.50. Any of the above Reels with Drags, 25 cts. extra; nickel plated, 50 cts. extra. Brass Click Reels, 20yds., 50 cts.; 30yds., 75 cts.; 60yds., $1.00; nickel plated, 50 cts. extra. Marster's Celebrated Hooks Snelled on Gut, Limerick, Kirby Limerick, Sproat, Carlisle, Chestertown, O'Shaughnessy, Kinsey, Aberdeen, Sneck Bent, and all other hooks. Single gut, 12 cts. per doz.; double, 20 cts. per doz.; treble, 30 cts. per doz. Put up one-half dozen in a package. Single Gut Trout and Black Bass Leaders, 1yd., 5 cts.; 2yds., 10 cts., 3yds., 15 cts. Double Twisted Leaders, 3 length, 5 cts.; treble twisted, 3 length, 10 cts. Trout Flies, 60 cts. per doz. Black Bass Flies, $1.00 per doz Trout and Black Bass Bait Rods, 9ft. long, $1.25 to $5.00. Trout and Black Bass Fly Rods, 10ft. long, $1.50 to $10.00. Also forty-eight different styles of rods for all kinds of fishing. Samples of hooks, leaders, etc., sent by mail on receipt of price in money or stamps. SEND STAMP FOR CATALOGUE. THE MANUFACTURE OF SNELLED HOOKS AND LEADERS A SPECIALTY.

Established 20 Years. OPEN EVENINGS. **J. F. MARSTERS, 55 Court Street, Brooklyn.**

HILL ON THE DOG.

THE STANDARD WORK ON THEIR

MANAGEMENT AND DISEASES.

Price $3.00.

For sale by Forest and Stream Publishing Co.

Decoys

SEND FOR PRICE LIST OF THE FINEST DECOY DUCKS IN THE WORLD.

H. A. STEVENS, Manufacturer.
WEEDSPORT, N. Y.

C. B. WILKINSON.

8 John St., near Broadway, N. Y.



MANUFACTURING JEWELER,

Medals and Badges

A SPECIALTY.

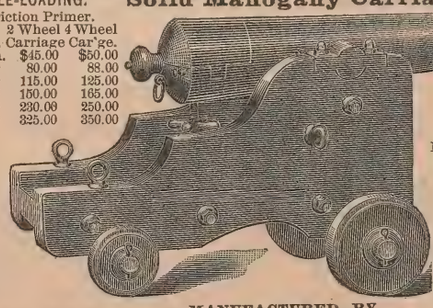
Special designs furnished on application free of charge.

YACHT CANNON.

MUZZLE-LOADING. **Solid Mahogany Carriages.**

Using Friction Primer.

L'gth.	Bore.	2 Wheel Carriage	4 Wheel Carriage
18 in.	1 in.	$45.00	$50.00
24 "	1¼ "	80.00	88.00
28 "	1⅝ "	115.00	125.00
32 "	2 "	150.00	165.00
36 "	2¼ "	230.00	250.00
42 "	3 "	325.00	350.00



We guarantee these Cannons to give perfect satisfaction in every respect.

BREECH-LOADING.

L'gth.	Bore.	4 Wheel Carriage	2 Wheel Rubber Carriage. Tires.
18 in.	⅞ in.	$65.00	$70.00
24 "	1 "	120.00	128.00
28 "	1⅜ "	165.00	175.00
32 "	1¾ "	200 00	215.00
36 "	2⅛ "	280.00	300 00
42 "	2½ "	375.00	400.00

With each gun is furnished a canvas cover, wiping rod, gun brush, loader, capper and decapper, two brass shells and lanyard.

MANUFACTURED BY

The Strong Fire Arms Co.,

NEW HAVEN, CONN., U. S. A.

FOR SALE AT

BOSTON: CHAS. C. HUTCHINSON, 126 Commercial st.

NEW YORK: All the leading dealers in Sporting and Yachting Goods.

CHICAGO: SHELTON BRASS HARDWARE CO. 177 Lake st.

Pictures of the Field.

Phototypes of the Pictures by John M. Tracy.

MR. JOHN M. TRACY has won a reputation for his faithful portraits of dogs and his beautiful and sympathetic delineations of the incidents of the field. All the poetry and grace of a pointer or setter in the stubble have been caught with the eye of the artist and the enthusiasm of the sportsman, and transferred to the living canvas with a skill which has given Mr. Tracy a name above that of any other American artist in the same field.

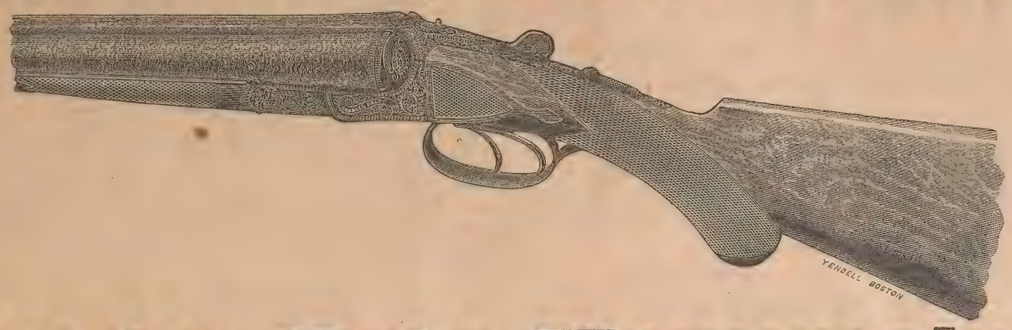
We have for sale a series of admirable phototypes (photographs in printer's ink), of these paintings, which preserve with admirable fidelity the spirit of the originals. The phototypes are 15x20 inches. They are as follows:

Title of Picture.	*Name of Dog or Dogs.*
Quail Shooting in Tennessee,	Gladstone and Peep o' Day
On the Grouse Moor,	Emperor Fred
Prairie Chicken Shooting in Minnesota,	Dash III. and Countess May

Sent securely packed, postpaid, on receipt of price, $1.00 each.

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.
39 Park Row, New York.

SCHOVERLING, DALY & GALES.



Charles Daly Hammerless.

THE BEST HAMMERLESS GUN IN THE WORLD.

WHY.

THE PECULIAR SYSTEM OF BORING, CHOKING AND CHAMBERING gives the maxim result in closeness of shooting (this, however, can be done by any one), combined with PENETRATION. This latter is the great point. Ask any one who shoots a Daly and they will tell you they "kill dead."

THE GREAT SUPERIORITY IN ACCURACY OF THE FITTING AND CLOSENESS OF THE WORK makes the gun last a lifetime. Large numbers of DALY GUNS have been in use a score of years, and are as tight to-day as when first made. The workmen who make these guns are all "ARTISTS IN IRON AND WOOD." We confidently assert that no better or closer work can be found in the world, whether it comes from a Purdy, a Grant, or a Westley Richards.

THE BARRELS AND LOCKWORK ARE MADE OF FIRST QUALITY MATERIAL. One of the great points in a gun is the accuracy with which the barrels are put together. It costs more to put a pair of barrels together properly than it does to make an ordinary gun out and out. DALY GUNS have no superior in this respect.

THE ANSON & DEELEY SYSTEM, ON WHICH THESE GUNS ARE MADE, is the best ever yet put on the market. It is the same system as used by Westley Richards, Harrington & Richardson and many others. The only objection has been that the forearm of the frame is rather short. We have, however, overcome this difficulty, and a DALY HAMMERLESS ANSON & DEELEY SYSTEM WITH LONG BODY IS THE STRONGEST HAMMERLESS IN THE WORLD.

THEY ARE BEAUTIFUL IN OUTLINE, ARTISTIC IN FINISH. THE STOCKS HAVE HANDSOME FIGURE. They are stocked for use, "come up" properly. It is a pleasure to handle them, and to look at them is like viewing a handsome picture. A DALY IS A "THING OF BEAUTY."

THE RIBS ARE HAND MATTED (not machine work which does not give the best effect) and give a perfectly dead surface to sight over.

PROOF.

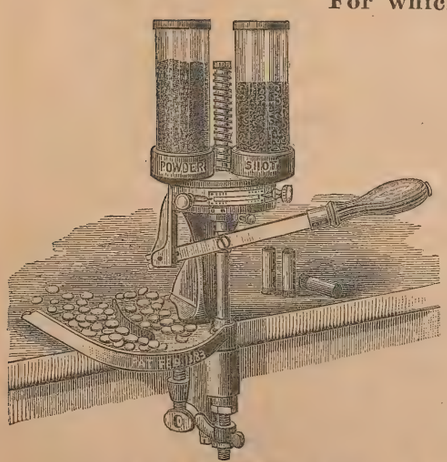
While in sales every other Hammerless Gun has fallen off at least 50 per cent. this season (which has been a dull one in gun trade), the DALY has increased 50 per cent. Everyone who has one is enthusiastic in their praise.

No. 110—10 and 12 Gauges, Laminated Steel Barrels, Plain Engraving, -	$110.00
No. 120—10, 12 and 16 Gauges, Damascus Barrels, Neat Engraving, -	125.00
No. 200—10, 12 and 16 Gauges, Diamond, - - - - - - -	225.00

SCHOVERLING, DALY & GALES, 84 & 86 Chambers Street, New York.

The Rapid Machine Loader,

For which we are sole agents, is giving the best satisfaction.



Since July 1st we have shipped a large number of these loaders. In every case they have given the best satisfaction, and there is NO QUESTION that after using one NO ONE WILL EVER USE ANY OTHER. It is so compact, substantial and convenient, at once the merits of it are recognized. Order one at once; it will save one-third of your time.

The RAPID is adapted to all gauges, viz.: 10, 12, 14, 16 and 20. Additional cost for more than one gauge, $1.00 per size. To change the gauge it is simply necessary to exchange shell barrel and plunger head.

Capacity of Charges { 2½ to 5 Drams. / 1 to 2½ Ounces.

Price of Loader, $12.00.

SCHOVERLING, DALY & GALES,

84 & 86 Chambers Street, New York.

OUR NEW ALASKA;

OR,

The Seward Purchase Vindicated.

By CHARLES HALLOCK.

CONTENTS:—Itinerary of the Trip. As Excursionists see it. Economically Considered. An Interior View. Home of the Sewash. Good Indians. Medicine and Mythology. Alaska's Mineral Wealth. Commercial Fisheries. Rambles Along Shore. The Glacier Fields. Russia in America. Seals of the Pribylofs.

The several chapters are devoted to accounts of travel and adventure, descriptions of the country and its inhabitants, a consideration of its resources, and its history and present condition.

210 pp., Illustrated. Price $1.50.

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.,

39 PARK ROW, NEW YORK.

"REPELLENE."

An Infallible Preventive of the Attacks of Mosquitoes, Black Flies, Gnats, And All Other Insects.

Neat, clean and easily applied. Contains NO TAR, will not *stain* nor *injure* the skin, easily washed off, may be carried without danger of leaking or spilling.

Price, 25 Cents Per Box.

NEW YORK AGENTS:

ABBEY & IMBRIE, 18 Vesey Street.
THOS. J. CONROY, 65 Fulton Street.

A Readable Volume.

DOWN THE WEST BRANCH;

OR,

Camps and Tramps Around Katahdin.

CAPT. FARRAR'S NEW BOOK,

Will be sent to any address on receipt of price, $1.25, by JAMAICA PUBLISHING CO., Jamaica Plains, Mass.

STONEHENGE ON THE DOG.

Price $3.50.

For sale by the Forest and Stream Pub. Co

SCREW PLATES, TAPS, DIES, ETC., FOR gunsmiths and amateurs. Send for illustrated catalogue to S. W. CARD & CO., Mansfield, Mass.

Wanted.

COPIES WANTED.—JAN. 4, 11, 18 and 25. FEB. 1, March 8 and Sept. 13. 1883; Feb. 7 and 14, March 6, 1884. We are short of these issues, and would be obliged if any of our readers having one or all of these numbers that they do not want will send to Forest and Stream Pub. Co., 39 Park Row, New York City. mar26,tf

WANTED.

Bear, Buffalo, Deer, Wolves, Foxes, Spotted Cats, Civit Cats, Lynx, Panthers, Antelope, Otter, Beavers and other animals and birds of all kinds. Address D. H. TALBOT, Sioux City, Ia.

For Sale.

HOW TO DESTROY RATS.—A VALUABLE handbook by the oldest established rat destroyer in this country. About the Nature and Habits of Rats, all about Ferrets and Rats, Cats and Dogs, Rat Poisoning, Trapping and Catching. For copies send 15 cts. to ADOLPH ISAACSEN, "Sure Pop," 92 Fulton st., N. Y. City.

BAMBOO POLES.—25,000 BAMBOO FISHING poles, 12, 13, 14 and 15ft., in bundles of 50, for sale at 29 Burling Slip, N. Y., by BURDETT & DENNIS. jy8,tf

WILD RICE. $2 PER BUSHEL. CHAS. GILCHRIST, Fishery Inspector, Port Hope, Ont., Canada. aug19,tf

LIVE QUAIL FOR SALE

In fine condition. Western birds. E. B. WOODWARD, 174 Chambers street, New York.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN.—ONE JOHN A. Nichols' B. L., 12-bore, 30in., 8½lbs., finest Quality, elaborately engraved, highly finished and perfectly new. Will be sold at one-half the original cost. Can be seen at H. C. SQUIRES, 178 Broadway, New York. sept2,tf

ANTELOPES FOR SALE at $5 a piece; are perfectly tame. Make great pets in a yard or park. Also Prairie Dogs at $3 a pair. Address W. J. HILL, HUTCHINSON, KAN.

FOR SALE.—10-BORE GREENER HAMMERless gun, recent make and finest quality; exactly as good as new; splendid shooter, full case and implements. Will be sold at half its cost. J. M. FAVILL, 1 State st., N. Y. sept9,2t

FOR SALE.—LIVE GOLDEN AND SILVER pheasants. CHAS. J. GOODALE, Taxidermist, 93 Sudbury st., Boston, Mass. sept9,4t

FOR SALE.—A PARKER 8-BORE, 14¼×36. Brass shells and implements complete. Address E., care Forest and Stream. 1t

In the Stud.

IN STUD.

DEERHOUNDS.

Champion Chieftain, Fee $50.
Champion Bran, - " 25.

FOX-TERRIERS.

Belgrave Primrose, Fee $15.
Mixture - - " 15.

BULLDOGS.

Ch. Robinson Crusoe, Fee $25.
Champion Tippoo, - " 25.
Champion Romulus, " 20.

HILLSIDE KENNELS,

LANCASTER,

MASS.

St. Bernards and English Mastiffs

MERCHANT PRINCE

AND

ILFORD CAUTION

IN THE STUD.

A few very fine pups by both dogs on sale. Send for catalogue. Photos of either, 25 cents. Fine pair breeding mastiffs for sale, Turk A.K.R. 2222), Druidess (A.K.R. 2221).

E. H. MOORE,
Melrose, Mass.

IN THE STUD.

ENGLISH MASTIFF HERO III.

Winner of first prize and special prize for the best dog or bitch, at Pittsburgh, 1886.

FEE - - - $25.

Pups for sale. For picture and pedigree, address VICTOR M. HALDEMAN, jy15,3mos General Wayne, Delaware Co Pa.

The "Boss" in Stud.

Services limited to ten approved bitches, at $50 each. A. K. R. 2218. His ancestors all champion and show dogs. As a stud dog he cannot be excelled, his get being very large and finely marked. Boss' Record.—Vhc. at New York in 1885, as a puppy. In 1886, 2d prize N. E. K. Club at Boston. He also took 2d prize in open class *and special prize as the best American bred mastiff* at the Westminster K. C., New York, 1886.

Boss is a large dog, weighing upward of 180 lbs.; is good in skull, with grand body, legs, feet and bone.—*Am. Field, April* 8, 1886.

J. L. WINCHELL, Fair Haven, Vt.

Champion Irish Setter GLENCHO,

KING OF IRISH SIRES.

Sire of more prize winners than any dog of any breed ever born in America. Stud fee, $25. The best of all, he is a first-class field dog and gets field dogs. Will have some Glencho puppies for sale this fall from handsome, first-class field bitches. W. H. PIERCE, Peekskill, N. Y. aug28,8t

Gus Bondhu

IN THE STUD.

Imported from Mr. Llewellin's kennels (he is bluest of the blue), by Dashing Bondhu ex Novel. He is also a grand field dog, as his record shows at the late trials of the N. F. T. Club at Grand Junction, beating such noted dogs as Gladstone Boy, Mainspring, Bessie A., Gath's Mark, Trinket's Bang and other fine ones. Fee $25. A. M. TUCKER, 85 Main street, Charlestown, Mass.

CHAMPION LAVERACK SETTER

ROCKINGHAM,

The acknowledged best English setter in America, and a grand field dog. Will be allowed to serve a limited number of approved bitches. Fee $50.

FRANK WINDHOLZ,
525 Sixth avenue, New York.

SMALL IMPORTED PRIZE PUG DOG

Silver Shoe.

Particulars, pedigree and references to FRANK QUINBY, P. O. Box 555, N. Y. City. Stud fee, $10. may20,tf

THE SETTER,

—BY—

LAVERACK.

With colored illustrations. Price, postpaid, $3.00

For sale by the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

The Kennel.

FOR SALE.—3 IRISH SETTERS, PRIZE winners; 1 English setter; 3 English greyhounds; 1 English pointer. Drop postal for list and prices. MAJOR LOVEJOY, Bethel, Me. sept9,2t

The Kennel.

Choice Red Setter Pups.

Dark red; 4 mos. old; healthy and very handsome; ready for teaching; sire and dam superb in looks and excellent in field; grandsires champions Glencho, Berkley and Nimrod; great grandsire Old Elcho. Prices reasonable.

1t J., 938 Prospect ave., N. Y. City.

Rabbit Hounds.

A large lot of English beagles, 14 to 16in. high, dogs, bitches and puppies, broken and unbroken, at $10, $15 and $20 each. Satisfaction guaranteed. ASSOCIATED FANCIERS, 237 South Eighth st., Philadelphia, Pa. sep2,tf

Pointers & Setters For Sale.

Five liver and white pointer puppies, by Dean (Sensation—Daisy Dean) out of Fly (Charley Ross—Flirt), whelped July 3; all very handsome. Four setter puppies, by Sam (Sam—Smut II.) out of Smut II. (Trim—Smut), whelped July 1. Also pointer and setter puppies, 6 to 10 mos. old, ready to work this fall, and one or two trained setters and pointers. Also a St. Bernard dog, 3½ yrs. old, handsome, kind to children and a good watch dog. All pedigrees warranted. For further particulars address T. M. ALDRICH, Manton, R. I. sep2,4t

FOR SALE.

Five very nice puppies, black and white, sired by the field trial winners Gus Bondhu and Dash III. out of Gladstone and Rake bitches; three dogs and two bitches, 4 mos. old. Inquire of A. M. TUCKER, 85 Main st., Charlestown, Mass.

FOR SALE.—ITALIAN GREYHOUND PUPS from imported stock. Also fine English pugs. HENRY C. BURDICK, 150 Bridge street, Springfield, Mass. sep2,3mos

PRIZE AND PEDIGREE ENGLISH MASTIFFS.—Mr. James Hutchings, 25 Gandy st., Exeter, England, has several grand ones for sale, brindles and fawns, including stud dogs brood bitches and puppies. Tourists' inspection invited.

A KENNEL OF THOROUGHBRED FOXhounds for sale. Address Lock Box 12, Monroe, N. C. sep2,8t

FOR SALE.—A NUMBER OF WELL BRED and well broken pointers and setters; also dogs boarded and broken; satisfaction guaranteed. Address H. B. RICHMOND, Lakeville, Mass. sept22,tf

DO YOU WANT TO PURCHASE A LLEWELlyn setter pup of the very best breeding. Sire and dam thoroughly trained, that is sure to make a first-class dog; if so write for full pedigree and low price to CHAS. YORK, 9 and 11 Granite Block, Bangor, Me.

FOR SALE.—THOROUGHBRED BULL-TERrier pups; dogs $15, bitches $10. Address H. B. BRACKETT, Littleton, N. H. sept9,2t

FOR SALE.—LITTER FOX-TERRIER PUPpies out of imported Jessie. Apply to SUMMIT KENNELS, 164 Summit ave., Jersey City, N. J. sept9,2t

CHOICE RED IRISH SETTERS, WHELPED May 9, 1886, by champion Glencho from Ino (A.K.R. 3739). Printed pedigrees. F. L. WESTON, 494 Washington street, Boston, Mass. sept9,3t

FOR SALE.—POINTERS—THREE PUPPIES by Bob, litter brother to Bang Bang; two lemon and white dog puppies out of a bitch by Sensation out of Whiskey, and one bitch puppy out of a first-rate, well-bred bitch; also by Bob; dogs 2 mos. old, bitch 3 mos. old; $25 each. G. W. AMORY, Box 1245, Boston, Mass. sep9,2t

FOR SALE.—ENGLISH GREYHOUND bitch, in whelp, by Don; also young bitches not in whelp, very cheap. Address C.W. TRAVIS, LaFayette, Ind. sep16,2t

BLACK COCKER SPANIEL PUPS, 4 MOS. old, sire champion Obo II. (A.K.R. 432), dam Jet (A.K.R. 1200); price reasonable. Address FRANK J. SMITH, Farmington, N. H. sep16,2t

CHESAPEAKE BAY DOGS.

Puppies, $15 at 8 wks., sired by celebrated dog Gowrie. GEO. E. POYNEER, Williamsburgh, Iowa. tf

PUPS FOR SALE.—FOUR BEAGLE BITCH puppies, color white, black and tan; sire Albion, owned by C. N. Gabb of Northampton, one of Ringwood's get; dam Bunnie (Keno—Bessie). Bessie is full sister to Trailer. Will sell cheap. Address Haydenville Post Office, Mass. sept16,1t

IRISH SETTER PUPS FOR SALE, DAM, granddaughter to field trial winner champion Biz—Flora; Sire by son Elcho—Mag; also pups by son of Glencho—Nell II. ONOTA KENNELS, Pittsfield, Mass. sep16,4t

King Charles Spaniels.

Angora kittens, pure blood, moderate prices. Enclose stamp. KING CHARLES KENNEL, No. 6 Second street, New York.

FOR SALE CHEAP.—A VERY PROMISING, partly broken brace 1 yr. old setters, one finely broken duck dog and a first-class foxhound dog; all sound and healthy. A. McDONALD, Rockland, Me. 1t

FOR SALE.—RED IRISH SETTER, PARTLY broken; lemon and white English setter, broken; very fine litter of liver and white pointer puppies, by champion Duke ex Grace (A.K.R. 1250); a nice litter of lemon and white English setter puppies, by Rock (Rock—Hazel Kirk) ex La Belle Creole (A.K.R. 3046). Box 472, Pittsburgh, Pa.

FOR SALE.—THREE RED IRISH SETTERS, two dogs and one bitch, blood of champion Elcho, the dam imported of the La Thouche strain. Bred by Col. Warren, of Codrun, Ireland. Full pedigree given. Address PATRICK CRONIN, Newport, N. H. sep9,2t

FOR SALE.—BEAGLE PUPS FROM 2 MOS. old to 1 yr., all nice, healthy ones. Will sell at from $5 to $10 each. J. SATTERTHWAITE, Jenkintown, Pa. sep9,2t

FOR SALE CHEAP.—TWO ENGLISH SETter pups, choice of litter, sired by Belthus, sire of champion Rockingham. HERMAN SCHELLHASS, 6 Brevoort Place, Brooklyn, N.Y. sep9,2t

The Kennel.

Eastern Field Trials Club.

EIGHTH ANNUAL MEETING

To be held at

High Point, North Carolina.

OPEN TO THE WORLD.

Commencing Thursday, Nov. 18, 1886.

Trials to be run on quail under E. F. T. Club Rules.

ORDER OF RUNNING:

MEMBER'S STAKES.

Open only to club members, each entry to be owned three months prior to closing of stakes, and handled by the member making such entry. First prize, cup, value $100, to be known as Eastern Field Trials Cup; 2d prize, the Sanborn Cup, value $75; 3d prize, a piece of plate, value $50. Entries close Oct. 1, 1886. Each member allowed one entry free; each additional entry, $10.

EASTERN FIELD TRIALS DERBY.

Open to all setter and pointer puppies whelped on or after Jan. 1, 1885. Purse, $700. First prize, $400; 2d, $200; 3d, $100. FOREST AND STREAM donates $50 to handler of winner of 1st. $10 forfeit; $10 additional to fill; nominations closed May 1, 1886. The club offers the Eastern Field Trials Breeders' Cup, value $100, to the breeder of the winner of 1st in Derby, the breeder to be the owner of the dam of such winning puppy at the time the bitch was bred to the dog.

ALL-AGED POINTER STAKES.

Open to all pointers, except any first prize winner of any All-Aged Stake, or winner of any special pointer cup in All-Aged Stakes at any recognized field trials. First prize, $300; 2d, $150. $10 forfeit; $15 additional to fill; Entries close Oct. 1, 1886.

ALL-AGED SETTER STAKE.

Open to all setters except any first prize winners of any All-Aged Stake, or winner of any special setter cup in All-Aged Stakes at any recognized field trials. First prize, $300; 2d, $150. $10 forfeit; $15 additional to fill; entries close Oct. 1, 1886.

CHAMPION SWEEPSTAKES OF ALL-AGED STAKES.

Open to all previous winners of first prizes at any recognized field trials. $10 forfeit; $15 additional to fill; entries close Oct. 1, 1886, except for winners of 1886, which are to qualify right previous to running at $25. Two entries to fill to make a race. Club adds $100 cash and American Field donates a valuable silver cup, value $100, all to go to winner of first.

NOTICE.—Any trainer or owner working or shooting over any dog or dogs entered for trials south of the track of Piedmont Air Line, for a distance of 7 miles above and below and back of Hotel Bellevue, from Oct. 1 until conclusion of trials, shall forfeit all entrance moneys, purses and cups.

Good board at hotels from $1 up per day. Transportation to and from the grounds at moderate prices.

B. P. WILSON, President.

For further particulars and all communications address WASHINGTON A. COSTER, Sec'y & Treas., Box 30, Flatbush, Kings Co., N. Y.

RABBIT HOUNDS.

A large lot of English beagles, 14 to 16 inches high, dogs and bitches well broken; $15 each. Pups from 6 mos. to 1 yr. old, $8 each. Satisfaction guaranteed. WM. W. SILVEY, 135 South Eighth st., Philadelphia, Pa. 1t

Irish Setters

Under life insurance at $10 and upwards, by Chief out of Yoube, by Tim out of Jersey Beauty, Dorah, Petty, Florid; all well bred, thoroughly broken on game and good ones. Full explanation by circular. Both dogs in the stud at $25 to bitches of guaranteed field quality only. MAX WENZEL, 89 Fourth street, Hoboken, N. J.



DO YOU WANT A DOG

DOG BUYERS' GUIDE.

Colored plates, 100 engravings of different breeds, prices they are worth, and where to buy them Mailed for 15 Cents. ASSOCIATED FANCIERS, 237 S. Eighth St. Philadelphia, Pa.

ENGLISH SETTER PUPPIES.

From imported Flora, by Roy (Dash III.—Bessie), whelped March 3, 1886. Dogs or bitches. Will guarantee these pups to be just right; strong nose, natural hunters, and very staunch, requiring but little training. They are not sold to close out any scrub stock or to make room, but were bred especially for the trade, and to show as well in the field as on paper. Address, H. J. PIERRE, Winsted, Conn.

SETTERS FOR $10 EACH.

A large lot of English setters, taken in exchange for other dogs, will be closed out at this remarkably low price. They are of both sexes, excellent looking, are guaranteed not gunshy and to have fair nose. Ages from 6 to 15 mos. If on inspection they should not prove satisfactory the money will be returned. ASSOCIATED FANCIERS, 237 South Eighth st., Philadelphia, Pa. sep2,tf

MT. PLEASANT KENNELS.

For Sale—One solid black and tan Gordon setter bitch, one black, white and tan bitch, by St. Elmo out of Duchess; one fine bull-terrier bitch. For particulars address C. T. BROWNELL, P. O. Box 335, New Bedford, Mass.

FOR SALE.—A BLACK COCKER SPANIEL dog of the Obo II. stock, whelped Sept. 17, 1885. For pedigree and particulars apply to E. R. BROWN, 96 Broadway, New Haven, Conn. 1t

E. B. GOLDSMITH,

Custom House and Forwarding Agent,

58 WALL STREET, NEW YORK.

Receives and forwards Dogs, Fowls, etc., etc., to any destination. Kennel Clubs, Sportsmen and others, intending to import dogs from Europe, should have their stock consigned to him. Information furnished in regard to the best methods of importing, shipping, etc.

GREYHOUNDS FOR SALE,

By champion Memnon out of champion Mother Demdike, the champion of England and America. The above have more prizes to their credit than any other greyhounds living. The FOREST AND STREAM says of Mother Demdike: "The most perfect greyhound we have ever seen." CHAS. D. WEBBER, 10 Broadway, New York City. jy22,2mo

Pointer Puppies For Sale.

A dog and bitch, liver and white, 10 wks. old, by Bang Bang out of Fan Fan. I will take one or two dogs South to train for the field trials. For terms address J. N. LEWIS, Ramseys, N. J. jy32,3mo

FOR SALE.—A FEW VERY FINE ENGLISH setters and pointers, thoroughly field trained. Only those wishing first-class dogs will address, GEO. W. LOVELL, Middleboro, Mass.

WM. GRAHAM, NEWTOWNBREDA, BELFAST Ireland, is prepared to purchase and ship dogs for importers. Dogs purchased from him had the following prizes awarded to them: At New York and Chicago, 1882, sixteen firsts, nine special, three second and one third. At New York, 1884, seven firsts, six specials and one third.

FOREST AND STREAM.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL OF THE ROD AND GUN.

TERMS, $4 A YEAR. 10 CTS. A COPY. SIX MONTHS, $2.

NEW YORK, SEPTEMBER 23, 1886.

VOL. XXVII.—No. 9. NOS. 39 & 40 PARK ROW, NEW YORK.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE FOREST AND STREAM is the recognized medium of entertainment, instruction and information between American sportsmen. Communications on the subject to which its pages are devoted are respectfully invited. Anonymous communications will not be regarded. No name will be published except with writer's consent. The Editors are not responsible for the views of correspondents.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Only advertisements of an approved character inserted. Inside pages, nonpareil type, 25 cents per line. Special rates for three, six, and twelve months. Eight words to the line, twelve lines to one inch. Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday previous to issue in which they are to be inserted. Transient advertisements must invariably be accompanied by the money or they will not be inserted. Reading notices $1.00 per line.

SUBSCRIPTIONS

May begin at any time. Subscription price, $4 per year; $2 for six months; to a club of three annual subscribers, three copies for $10; five copies for $16. Remit by express money-order, registered letter, money-order, or draft, payable to the Forest and Stream Publishing Company. The paper may be obtained of newsdealers throughout the United States, Canadas and Great Britain. For sale by Davies & Co., No. 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill, London. General subscription agents for Great Britain, Messrs. Davies & Co., and Messrs. Sampson Low, Marston, Searles and Rivington, 188 Fleet street, London, Eng. Foreign subscription price, $5 per year; $2.50 for six months.

Address all communications,

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.

NOS. 39 AND 40 PARK ROW. NEW YORK CITY.

CONTENTS.

EDITORIAL.
The Creedmoor Meeting.
A Time Limit in Yacht Races.
Bonnet and Game Bag.
THE SPORTSMAN TOURIST.
John James Audubon.
NATURAL HISTORY.
Indian Arrow Making.
GAME BAG AND GUN.
Hunting in the Himalayas.
Camping Notes.
Boston and Maine.
Robert O'Lincoln.
New York Game and Bird Laws.
SEA AND RIVER FISHING.
The Porpoises of Riviere Quelle.
Fish by the Cartload.
Man, The Mail Carrier.
The Sunapee Trout.
The Carp as Game and Food.
Japanese Flies.
Angling Notes.
FISHCULTURE.
A Visit to Wood's Holl.
THE KENNEL.
Waverly Dog Show.
The San Francisco Dog Show.
The American Kennel Club.
Kennel Notes.
Kennel Management.
RIFLE AND TRAP SHOOTING.
Range and Gallery.
The Creedmoor Meeting.
The Minnesota State Shoot.
The Trap.
Trap-Shooting Reform.
Oswichee Tournament.
YACHTING.
Displacement and Resistance.
Newport Citizens' Cup Races.
Knickerbocker Y. C. Regatta.
Newark Y. C. Regatta.
CANOEING.
The Meet of 1886.
Camp What.
ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

THE CREEDMOOR MEETING.

OUR full report of the results of the annual fall meeting of the National Rifle Association will show that it was a gathering of experts. The scores are capital in many of the matches, and go to prove that the art of rifle shooting is by no means in its decadence. Only one match lapsed for want of entries, but in the others the lists were well enough filled to make each winner feel that he has earned his honors. Massachusetts sent down a delegation of marksmen able to sweep all before them in the team contests. Pennsylvania was on hand with a strong team, but not strong enough to repeat her former successes. New York was represented, but not as worthily as could be desired; not, perhaps, as well as the material at the disposal of the selecting officer might have made it. Connecticut sent down a flying squadron of shooters. They came, they saw, but they did not conquer.

The weather during the six days of shooting was fair enough for the work in hand, and varied enough to bring out the capabilities of the men. There were days of rain, and the wind showed itself as fickle as ever on the old range. The visitors may have been a bit bothered by the fish-tail breeze, but they did not seem to show anything of the sort in their scoring.

How to run a rifle meeting is one of the things which the Association is gradually learning. Where there are so many men, each in keen rivalry for honors, and in some cases for something even more highly prized in the way of cash returns, it is very easy to provoke a storm of protests. The recent meeting passed off without a single one of any consequence. Even such an expert stickler for exact compliance with conditions as Farrow failed to find a single flaw into which to stick an objection. Lieut. Zalinski, U. S. A., made an excellent executive officer. He put in a week of hard work, and barely alighted from the saddle from Monday morn till Saturday night. While such good service was seen in the open, it seems a pity that the statistical department was so poorly handled. It is a great satisfaction to men who have been contesting in a match to see prompt, accurate returns made of the work accomplished. After such capital handling of the score tickets as Capt. Witthaus treated the Association to a year ago, the change to the slow and sure plan of this year was not an agreeable one. Some one, too, should have driven just a modicum of sense into the scorers. Where there are handicap allowances for certain makes of rifle, it would seem to be important to have an entry made of the sort of rifle used in making each score. Yet some of the stupid pencilers put down such memoranda as "Breechloader," "Military" or "Sporting," or even left a complete blank where the name of the weapon should have been.

This whole question of allowance for an inferior weapon when shooting against a supposed superior arm in the same match can be settled in no better way than by a compilation of statistics gathered at such meetings as these; but it is important, if they are to be of any use, to have exact data in the first place, and blundering scorekeepers cast the whole matter in doubt very readily. All manner of opinion now prevails on this handicap question. There are days, of course, when it is far more easy to make a score of a dozen consecutive bulls with a selected "gas pipe" than it would be on another day to get even an average of inners with the finest smallbore made. But the practical question is how to fix a penalty which shall fit the average weather of a continuous match running through a week to which to subject the marksmen using the finer grades of rifle. Looking back through previous meeting programmes, it would appear that each meeting committee had its own notion of what a fair handicap was; but the question will never be settled even temporarily until the full value of the results of large meetings is recognized.

The Association and its members owe their thanks to the donors who have come forward with prizes for the meeting. Such enlightened kindness as will prompt the giving of prizes for the encouragement of proficiency in rifle shooting, ought to be much more general than it is. Every State needs good marksmen, and any city may need a body of them very badly and at very short notice. From just such meetings as these just such marksmen come, and the meetings flourish in proportion to the attractiveness of the prize list. Lieut. Zalinski wisely put on a revolver match to the list of rifle contests. It turned out to be an attractive feature of the meeting, and ought to be a fixture to every annual gathering on the range.

The one clear and distinct lesson of the meeting is that those who practice with persistency and intelligence come out ahead in the long run. Massachusetts keeps up a number of ranges in lively use, and her team had a comparative walk over. The Zettler Club is a strong organization of men who love the pleasure of off-hand work, and it put the two leading squads in the short-range team match.

The officers of the Association report the meeting a satisfactory one, which would mean that the figures on the wrong side of the balance sheet are not very large. There has been a vast amount of very hard volunteer work done in the past by the officers of the Association, and those who carried out the meeting just closed deserve to take their place on the line of those who find their best reward in a good showing of good scores.

THE AMERICAN FORESTRY CONGRESS.—At the annual meeting of the American Forestry Congress at Denver, Col., last week, these officers were elected: President, G. W. Miner, of Illinois; Vice-Presidents, H. G. Joly, Quebec; Martin Allen, Kansas; H. G. Parsons, Colorado; R. H. Warder, Cincinnat, and Abbott Kinney, California; Recording Secretary, E. F. Ensign, Colorado; Corresponding Secretary, B. E. Fernow, Washington; Treasurer, Leo Weltz, Ohio. Congress will be asked to establish an agricultural and forestal experimental station on the unoccupied portion of land in the District of Columbia known as the Arlington estate, the station to be under the control of the Department of Agriculture. The resolutions also ask for the passage of a bill for the protection and preservation of the timber land now in possession of the Government, and for the establishment in office of a commission of forestry to provide means to prevent the destruction of forests by fire and the prosecution of persons setting fire to timber.

MR. LANMAN'S REMINISCENCES OF AUDUBON are very acceptable because personal memories of one who knew the great naturalist, and they will be read with special interest at this time by the thousands of AUDUBON SOCIETY members. It should be stated that the present paper will form a chapter of a forthcoming second volume of Mr. Lanman's charming "Hap-Hazard Personalities."

BONNET AND GAME BAG.

IN a recently published novel, as we are informed, the hero refrains from killing "a lordly sickle-bill," one of the prized game birds, to bring down instead a seagull for his lady's bonnet. The date of this occurrence was presumably remote, for at the present time the feminine fancy would be better pleased with the sickle-bill than with the gull. Feathers are still in vogue as adornments of woman's headgear, and the present fashion prefers game birds to others. All along the coast baymen and professional gunners are slaughtering the bay birds for their plumage. A New York physician who went down to South Oyster Bay, Long Island, last week, for some shore-bird shooting, found that the boatmen had advanced their charges for service fifty per cent., and even at these exorbitant figures were not eager to waste their time with sportsmen, since they could do much better shooting for the skin buyers. There is at South Oyster Bay an establishment where all bird skins are gathered in, dried with plaster of Paris and shipped to the New York millinery shops. Men, women and children too young to lug a gun, are hard at it, skinning birds and turning them in to this factory. For many varieties of shore birds the gunners receive at the skin factory a price equal to the retail price of the same birds in the New York market. There is, of course, no law to prevent the destruction of game birds in season, and the Long Island bird skinners have it all their own way. We are informed that a number of teal, which are not yet in season, have been taken in to the factory, and their skins are now held there to be shipped to New York when the season opens, Oct. 1. The law-breaking skinners are perfectly safe in this, however, unless Game Protector Whittaker, or some "malicious or greedy person," should have the temerity to interfere.

This Long Island bird skin factory is only one of a number of similar establishments along the Atlantic coast. For the sportsman, whose autumn shore bird shooting has been ruined, the only recourse is to put his hand into his pocket and pay over to the baymen something handsome.

A feather-bedecked bonnet makes a lean and hungry game bag.

GAME LAWS AND STATE OFFICERS.—The President of the New York Fishery Commission has taken the ground that it is not his duty to urge subordinates to enforce laws which happen not to accord with his own notions. We have characterized this as an extraordinary position to be held by a State official; and it appears none the less so in light of the letter which the Commissioner has sent to us and which is printed elsewhere. Mr. Roosevelt's somewhat flippant discussion of the merits of the law in question is not pertinent. We would be quite willing to consider that with him or any one else at another time. The point now at issue is not of the law's wisdom or lack of it, but of the duty of a State officer to enforce the statutes as he finds them. Mr. Roosevelt ought to know that his official delinquency is not to be excused by alleged legislative ignorance, though his letter betrays a lamentable failure to appreciate the spirit and intent of the laws, and his own duty as an officer charged with supervising their enforcement. It is a serious question whether a person holding such peculiar views should not have the courage of his convictions and refuse to occupy an office with whose duties he apparently has so little sympathy.

GAME BIRDS NOT TO BE TRAPPED.—The counsel of the Eastern New York Fish and Game Protective Association, in a compilation of the New York game laws, has ventured the opinion that the wording of the section, chapter 427, laws of 1886, forbidding the trapping of "any wild bird other than a game bird" may be twisted into a permission to trap game birds, the express statute to the contrary notwithstanding. We advise no foolish person to risk trapping game birds with expectation of escaping the penalty by any such lawyer's quibble as this.

SHORT LOBSTERS.—Deputy Fish Commissioner F. R. Shattuck, of Boston, Mass., is doing a good work for the New England coast States by bringing up with a turn the dealers in lobster "shorts." The economic value of this crustacean is far too great to permit of the sacrifice of the species to the pots of the fishermen. Mr. Shattuck displays energy, good judgment, vigilance and public spirit.

THE INDEX TO VOLUME TWENTY-SIX will be issued with the next number.

The Sportsman Tourist.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

JOHN JAMES AUDUBON.

BY CHARLES LANMAN.

WHENEVER I recall the character, experiences and labors of John James Audubon, I mentally exclaim, "He was a man without a peer, and worthy of the highest admiration, as a man, an author, an artist and a Christian." During my residence in New York as a merchant's clerk, there were no writings that I more frequently borrowed from the Mercantile Library than those of the great naturalist; and nothing was further from my thoughts in those days than that it would ever be my privilege to come into his royal presence. That privilege was mine, however, in the year 1847, when, by invitation of one of his sons, I made a number of visits to Mr. Audubon's residence on the outskirts of the city, from which time I enjoyed his friendship until the close of his long and useful life.

The surroundings and associations of that memorable home, as I remember them, were all that could have been desired by its occupant. The dwelling was large and commodious and surrounded with a cheerful conglomeration of forest trees in whose shadows reposed a number of red deer, while a variety of other animals were domiciled in the vicinity of the mansion. Birds of several varieties were also chirping and singing in the branches of the trees, as if conscious of their special privileges on that particular domain.

Within the dwelling everything was comfortable and elegant and without any pretension, although the chief attraction was the room or study where the host carried on his intellectual labors with pen and pencil. It was filled with pictures and books connected with the studies of a naturalist, as well as with a great variety of specimens of natural history and the various implements that had been used in the capture of birds and animals, in all sections of the Union. And as to the family, it consisted of his wife, two sons and a daughter-in-law and two or three grandchildren, and between them all there seemed to be a feeling of sympathy and love which was simply delightful to witness by a youth who was then battling alone with the turmoils of life in a great city.

At the time alluded to, the plans were culminating in Mr. Audubon's mind for a new expedition in the far Southwest, for the further prosecution of his labors as a naturalist. His manner of depicting what he expected to see and hoped to accomplish fired me with a desire to join him, not as a student of science, but as a traveling secretary. My offer was accepted, and for about two weeks I was probably the happiest human being in Gotham. In the meantime, however, Mr. Audubon's sons came to the conclusion that their father was too old to venture upon a new expedition in the far West, and in spite of his hostility to being interfered with in his desires, he finally yielded his opinions, and the expedition was not carried out. This blow at my own ambitious hopes was hard to bear, and I have supposed that it was for the purpose of administering balm to my wounded spirits that Mr. Audubon presented to me at that time the letter press volumes of his great work on "The Birds of America," which has ever since been a leading attraction in my library. Up to that time the five volumes in question had never gone, by gift or purchase, into the possession of any man without being accompanied by the hundreds of colored plates intended to illustrate the volumes.

At the time that Mr. Audubon was making the preparations alluded to above, he was in the 67th year of his age, and apparently in perfect health. As I sat by his side on one occasion, and listened to his stories about the wilderness and its feathered denizens, I remember the fancy crossed my mind that he had the eyes and courage of the eagle, the tender feeling of the dove, the contentment of the partridge, the strong and comely form of the swan, the dignified bearing of the turkey, the innocent confidence of the wren, the frolicsome spirit of the mocking bird, a voice as replete with pleasant memories as that of the whip-poor-will and a love of the wilderness, allied to that of the loon. Aside from the foregoing fancy, it may safely be asserted that the feathered tribes won the affection and respect of their great representative while he was yet a mere boy; and then the task which nature gave him was fostered by an intelligent and affectionate father. That parent was an Admiral in the French Navy, who became a citizen of Louisiana, where his son was born on May 4, 1780. Although destined by Providence to lead a life of continuous adventure, yet the initial points of his career were neither conspicuous nor of special significance. When about 24 years of age he was sent to Paris to acquire a knowledge of art, and although he had the honor of studying with the painter David, his teachings could not make the incipient naturalist forgetful of the woods and the birds of his native land. On his return to the United States, his father presented him with a farm in the valley of the Schuylkill in Pennsylvania, where he settled in 1798. In 1808 he had the good sense to take unto himself a wife, whose name was Lucy Bakewell, and who proved to be a noble helpmeet for forty-three years. Not long after his marriage he sold his farm and removed to Kentucky, where he divided his time between the towns of Louisville and Hendersonville. For about two years he tried his fortune as a merchant, but was not successful. Finding that his heart was "in the Highlands" as well as in the Lowlands, with the birds that he so dearly loved, he began to prosecute with special avidity his studies in natural history. He explored the Southern and Western States, studying the habits of birds and making portraits of them, until 1824, when he revisited Philadelphia and where he conceived the idea of an extensive publication of his researches. And here, by way of illustrating his perseverance as a naturalist, I am constrained to mention the following incidents on the authority of one who knew the naturalist personally: First, that he once remarked to a friend that, with his wife and sons, he had chased a wren for fifteen hundred miles, and finally obtained it at a cost of $1,000; and, second, that while once dining with a friend in Roxbury, Mass., he chanced to hear the song of a bird he had long been trying to capture, when he excused himself, seized his gun and started after his game, which he did not secure until he had reached Cape Cod, and that after a tramp of nearly two weeks.

Believing that he could better accomplish his purpose in Great Britain than in the Quaker City, he went to England in 1826, leaving his wife in Louisiana, and having completed his arrangements, his work was eventually published in Edinburgh and London. The success which at once attended the enterprise was unprecedented, and of the 300 subscribers at $1,000 each whom he obtained, the majority came from France and England. This patronage came from the higher classes everywhere, and included the names of kings, queens, and of the nobility, as well as of many of the leading librarians of Great Britain and the continent of Europe. It was a bold venture for so young a man to make, and failure would have been most disastrous; but a good Providence was on his side and a firm support.

Prior to the publication of his work, and when the prospects were gloomy, some of his friends endeavored to dissuade him from trying so important an experiment; but his reply was that his heart was fully nerved and that his reliance was upon that Power upon whom all men should depend, and he felt that he would succeed. When success was fully assured, he expressed his heartfelt gratitude to the good Being who had guided his way and prepared him for a happy and peaceful old age in the bosom of his family. He returned to America in 1829, revisited England in 1831, and in 1839 he settled himself on the Hudson near New York city, where, after a mental illness, he died in perfect peace on the 27th of January, 1851.

Among the names that Mr. Audubon was wont to mention with kindness when talking about his travels was that of C. W. Webber. Their acquaintance took place when the two were traveling together on a canal boat in Pennsylvania. Mr. Webber's admiration for the naturalist was most enthusiastic, and an opportunity he had for securing a good berth for the man he admired he recalled as an important event in his life. For his act of politeness, however, he was amply rewarded, for he not only enjoyed the conversation of Mr. Audubon, but took long walks with him along the towpath of the canal, finding out that even as a pedestrian he was not a match for his companion, then in the sixtieth year of his age. "Ah," wrote Webber in 1852, "the grandeur of that man's life! Though it had filled my own with poetic yearnings in my youth, yet they have lost nothing in fire and earnest upward through my maturer age!"

And here, for the benefit of those who may never have seen the great work which placed Mr. Audubon in the front rank among the naturalists of the world, I would mention the following particulars: The work consisted of ten volumes, five of them of great size, *i. e.*, double elephant octavos, bearing the title of "The Birds of America," and containing 448 colored engravings with the birds represented as large as life; while the remaining five volumes, bearing the title of "Ornithological Biographies," were made up of the letter press, describing the characteristics of not less than 1,065 species of American birds, interspersed, at regular intervals, with desultory chapters or episodes, describing many of the personal adventures of the indefatigable author and artist and man of science. To me, these particular chapters have a freshness, interest and simplicity which are unsurpassed, and bring us into the closest communion with all that is charming and fascinating in the scenery and natural history of the United States. It was the literary part of the great work in question which I pondered with so much avidity in my more youthful days, and so the reader can imagine my delight when the author presented to me the precious volumes. In the Introduction to that work, as I remember, he mentions the fact that it always made him sad to deprive the beautiful birds of life, but of course this was a continual necessity. And he also mentions in the same place this curious incident: On one occasion, before leaving Kentucky on a visit to Pennsylvania, he packed up in a box two hundred of his drawings of birds and left them with a friend; and after an absence of months returned to find that they had been partly destroyed by vermin. "When I returned," to use his own language, "after having enjoyed the pleasures of home for a few days, I inquired after my box and what I was pleased to call my treasure. The box was produced and opened, but reader—feel for me—a pair of Norway rats had taken possession of the whole and had reared a family among the gnawed bits of paper which but a few months before represented nearly a thousand inhabitants of the air. The burning heat which immediately ran through my brain was too great to be endured without affecting the whole of my nervous system. I slept not for several nights, and the days passed like days of oblivion until the animal powers being recalled into action, through the strength of my constitution, I took up my gun, my notebook and my pencils, and went forth into the woods as gaily as if nothing had happened."

That the conversation of a man like Mr. Audubon was replete with the most interesting information need not be asserted. It was in no sense conventional but as fresh and delightful as the scenes he had witnessed, and the adventures he had experienced in his multitudinous wanderings. He was pre-eminently a simple-hearted child of nature, and hence the influence of what he uttered and put upon paper will be perennial. His descriptions had the effect of a continual panorama, and in fancy I was by his side when he sailed down the Ohio in a skiff propelled by two negroes and accompanied by his young wife, and when he was frightened by the mysterious howling of a Methodist camp meeting, which he mistook for an encampment of hostile Indians, and when exploring the wilds of the Lehigh and Upper Susquehanna, risking his life among the Indians and Regulators of the Mississippi Valley, battling with the floods of the great river, hunting for bears and other large animals, quailing under the influence of repeated earthquakes, hunting with and enjoying the hospitalities of Daniel Boone, and camping out in the lonely regions bordering on the Gulf of Mexico. It was while enjoying a little leisure in Louisville, Ky., that he first met his brother naturalist, Alexander Wilson. They compared notes, and although Audubon did not care, or could not afford, to subscribe for Wilson's forthcoming work, he offered him the use of many of his own drawings, but the friendship between the two men was not especially cordial.

On various occasions during his wanderings he tried to secure a little needed money for his daily support, by drawing or painting portraits, in which he was successful. When harbored in Natchez, Tennessee, a friend came to him and asked for a loan of money with which to buy a pair of shoes; he had not the money in hand, but he went to a shoemaker and negotiated for a pair of shoes for himself and friend and paid for them by painting the portrait of the æsthetic cobbler. During one of his visits to New Orleans, and when in want of money, he copied a picture of the death of Montgomery, which he valued at three hundred dollars and which his friends took in hand for a raffle, and when all the tickets were sold excepting one, Audubon thought he would expedite the business in hand and purchased the remaining ticket himself, paying for it in gold, when the picture fell to his lot as well as the three hundred dollars in money. After a trip that he had made through Western New York and to Niagara, which he did not look upon from Goat Island because he could not pay for passing over the bridge, he revisited Cincinnati, where he had to borrow money from an old acquaintance and went down the Mississippi in a flat boat; reached New Orleans during the prevalence of the yellow fever, and found it far more desolate than any spot he had ever seen in the wilderness; and on reaching the place, not far away, where his wife had been employing herself as a teacher, he not only found her in perfect health, but receiving an annual income of three thousand dollars. And it was with the money accumulated by this noble wife that he was enabled to visit Great Britain and engineer for the publication of his long contemplated work on the Birds of America. His success, as already stated, was at once most decided, and a large number of the greatest men in England, Scotland and France, gave him a helping hand, and his praises were proclaimed in print by such men as Francis Jeffrey, John Wilson, William Roscoe, Walter Scott, Sydney Smith, Basil Hall and Baron Cuvier. The cost of bringing out his work was not less than one hundred thousand dollars; so that with his three hundred subscribers his profits were very satisfactory. As we think of this prosperity, and then recall the fact that the same man had been compelled to paint a portrait for a pair of shoes, and had been prevented from fully studying Niagara because he could not pay for crossing the bridge to Goat Island, we may indeed begin to appreciate the vicissitudes of our humanity. But with Audubon it was impossible for any change of fortune to make him forget his manhood. As portrayed in his journals the reverses he met with were remarkable. An estate which was left to him in France by his father was taken from him, also the sum of seventeen thousand dollars which had been left for safe keeping with a man in Richmond, Va. At one time he was so poor that he could not buy the blank books necessary for his journals; but his wonderful courage and perseverance brought him out of all his troubles in the end.

Mr. Audubon's intercourse with the great men of Europe was generally agreeable, but there were some exceptions. For example, when, with first-class letters, he called upon Baron Rothschild, he was treated with marked indifference, and although the notorious Jew subscribed for the "Birds of America," he complained about the price, as the work was "only about birds." The human cormorant could not rise above his natural instincts. Another man who manifested an unwonted meanness was the librarian of an institution in Paris. When about to obey the order of his superiors to subscribe for the "Birds," he said to Mr. Audubon that it was customary to ask for a discount on such costly publications, whereupon the naturalist manifested his disgust and refused to let the librarian record his name, and departed. While it was true that Mr. Audubon's European subscribers outnumbered those in his native land, his personal admirers and helpers in the United States were very numerous, and among those who were glad to proclaim his praises were Fennimore Cooper, Thomas Sully, Edward Everett, Andrew Jackson, Washington Irving and Daniel Webster. The latter was one of the earliest subscribers for the "Birds of America;" and while the author was wont to express his gratitude for such a patron, I happen to know that Mr. Webster's admiration for the great naturalist was unbounded and most affectionately expressed at the time of his death, which only preceded that of the statesman by about one year and three months.

Mr. Audubon visited Marshfield a number of times by special invitation, and on one occasion when there he was presented by Mr. Webster with nearly a wagon load of miscellaneous birds, which the latter had ordered to be killed by his hunters all along the coast, and among them was the identical Canada goose which figures so beautifully in the "Birds of America." Mr. Webster told me that the naturalist studied the characteristics of that bird for an entire day, and that he spent three days in making the portrait.

Next to those of his native land he seemed to love the friends he had known in Scotland; and among his greatest pleasures when in that country was to visit the places sanctified by the genius of Burns and Scott and Wilson.

In this effort to depict the leading characteristics of Mr. Audubon, I must not forget his devotion as a husband. Of course, in the great majority of his wanderings it was impossible for him to have the companionship of his devoted and accomplished helpmeet; but when he revisited Scotland and England in 1830, he took her with him and caused her to participate in all the honors conferred upon himself. It was in Edinburgh that he wrote the first volume of his "Bird Biographies," and while it was passing through the press, a duplicate copy of the manuscript, to be sent to America, was written out by Mrs. Audubon, which fact, together with her industry as a teacher in Louisiana, proved her to be a remarkable woman. That he fully appreciated the manifold merits of his wife was proven by the loving manner in which he alluded to her and regretted her absence in his journals, and he evidently had her in his mind when he recorded the following tribute to her sex: "Women are always keenest in sight and perception, in patience and fortitude and love, in faith and sorrow, and, as I believe, in everything else which adorns our race." And from all that I have gathered, the children of this happy pair were in all particulars worthy of their parentage. There were two of them, John and Victor Audubon, both men of ability, and they did not little to help their father in his explorations and in bringing out his publications, the latest of which was devoted to the quadrupeds of the United States. One of these sons had a special fondness for landscape painting, and produced a number of fine pictures; among them a view of London, with the dome of St. Paul rising above a fog cloud, which was a great success.

In the closing volume of his "Ornithological Biography," Mr. Audubon gives us the following glimpse of the working of his mind: "Poverty at times walked hand in

hand with me, and on more than one occasion urged me to cast away my pencils, destroy my drawings, abandon my journals, change my ideas, and return to the world. At other times the red Indian, erect and bold, tortured my ears with horrible yells, and threatened to put an end to my existence; or white-skinned murderers aimed their rifles at me. Snakes, loathsome and venomous, entwined my limbs, while vultures, lean and ravenous, looked on with impatience. Once, too, I dreamed when asleep on a sand bar on one of the Florida keys, that a huge shark had me in his jaws and was dragging me into the deep."

"But my thoughts were not always of this nature, for at other times my dreams presented pleasing imageries. The sky was serene, the air was perfumed, and thousands of melodious notes from birds, all unknown to me, urged me to rise and go in pursuit of the beautiful and happy creatures. Then I would find myself furnished with wings, and cleaving the air like an eagle, I would fly and overtake the objects of my desire. At other times I was gladdened by the sight of my beloved family seated by their cheerful fire and anticipating their delight on my return. The glorious sun would rise and I would cheer myself with the pleasing prospect of the happy termination of my labors, and hear in fancy the praises which kind friends would freely accord. And now my task is accomplished."

Of all the hunting expeditions made by Mr. Audubon, perhaps there was not one which exceeded in romantic interest or better exemplified his characteristics than a certain voyage made by him in the Northern Atlantic about the time that his work was published in England, and the following particulars come to me from a friend and neighbor named William R. Fowler, who was connected with the expedition as a sailor. It was in 1833 when Mr. Audubon, accompanied by his son John and four young students, made his appearance at Eastport, Me., bound on a trip to the Northeast. He had chartered a schooner in Boston, called the Ripley, for a summer cruise through the Gulf of St. Lawrence to the coast of Labrador. He arranged to pay the captain and owner of the vessel the sum of $300 per month; and as he left the Bay of Fundy in June and did not return until November, the voyage cost him about $1,500. He considered himself on a regular hunt for the spoils of ornithology on land and sea; and while the captain of the Ripley was forever looking out for breakers and giving the coast a wide berth, the naturalist was constantly sighing to "hug the shore" and secure interviews with the birds in their lonely homes. The vessel was made to anchor in every prominent bay and inlet, so as to allow Mr. Audubon to visit the shores. On one occasion he chanced to discover, from the masthead, a sheet of water not far inland, which he thought would be to him an Eldorado. He thought it would be a good place to study the habits of what the sailors called the war loon. Nor was he disappointed, for he more than accomplished his purpose. In doing so, however, he had to use a small boat suited to the purpose, which was taken from the vessel, dragged over the intervening hills and launched upon the lake, whose shores were wild and desolate in the extreme. There did he spend two or three days in camp, and returned to his vessel freighted with specimens of many interesting birds, as well as other denizens of the wilderness.

At another time, when Mr. Fowler had killed a certain female bird, and had exhibited it to Mr. Audubon, the latter said that he would give the sailor ten dollars for a male specimen of the species, and that he had better try his luck again on the neighboring shore.

One day, on his return to the Ripley from an excursion, Mr. Audubon found the captain and men busily engaged in repairing their fishing tackle. "What's the meaning of all this preparation?" he inquired. The captain replied: "When we reach the codfish grounds I intend to pack away a big lot of the fellows in barrels which I brought for the purpose." "No, sir, that must not be," said Mr. Audubon. "I did not come into this region to catch fish, but birds, and no fish are to be taken excepting for our food." He considered himself the financial admiral of that expedition, and he did not relish the idea of having the freedom of his movements interfered with by the salting down of codfish. With the crew of the Ripley he was a great favorite, and as he was always ready to side with the sailors in any disputes with the captain, they fully agreed with him in his decision about the business of codfishing.

While speaking of Mr. Audubon's habits on board his vessel, Mr. Fowler told me that he was always at work and seemed never to manifest any fatigue. With the dawning of the day he was always on the alert to discover and study the habits of the sea birds, which happened to cross his horizon. When not taking notes or writing he was occupied with his pencil, and in his cabin he had an easel so arranged that he could fasten his specimens in the most favorable position, to be drawn or painted with the greatest care. The keenness of his eyesight for everything connected with nature was a striking feature of his character, but Mr. Fowler mentioned one incident to me which proved that he might fall into an error. He had noticed that the top of a rocky cliff presented an appearance resembling snow, and having expressed surprise at its continuance into the month of June, he was overwhelmed with astonishment to learn that what he had taken for snow, was an incredible number of gulls resting in their nests. This was a new revelation, even to the man of science, and resulted in a very complete examination of the northern gulls. In prosecuting that labor of love, he came in contact with the eggers of Labrador, whom he greatly disliked on account of their cruelty to the feathered tribes as well as their cupidity, and he was quite willing to believe a story that was told him to the effect that four men collected in two months not less than four hundred thousand eggs and sold them in Halifax at an extravagant price per dozen.

During his sojourn in Labrador, he not only studied the habits of birds and the formation of the coast, but took a great interest in the people, whom he pitied while commending them for many good qualities. After leaving Labrador, where he met and enjoyed the companionship of Admiral Henry Woolsey Bayfield, then on a surveying expedition in the Gulnare, he sailed along the western coast of Newfoundland, visited Pictou and the bays of Nova Scotia, and returned in safety to Eastport. Not long afterward, and perhaps with a view of getting his blood warm again, he went to Florida, where he obtained the materials for his charming episodes on the "Live Oakers," on "Deer Hunting," "The Wreckers and Turtlers and Pirates of Florida." He next turned his attention to the then unknown region of the Yellowstone where, with pleasant companions, he spent the greater part of a year, but without doing any work, and finally returned to his home on the Hudson.

During this twilight period of his life he rose early, visited his caged birds, painted and wrote in his library, walked in the woodlands for exercise, and retired to bed at an early hour.

He greatly enjoyed the manifold comforts of his home and the companionship, in tranquil happiness, of his wife and sons, daughters-in-law and grandchildren (which was the time when I had the privilege of knowing him in person), until his sight began to fail and a cloud fell upon his mind, when he had to be cared for like a child, and finally died in perfect peace and contentment.

It may be mentioned, in concluding this paper, that a very interesting 'Biography of the Great Naturalist, edited by his widow, was published in New York in 1869, and deserves a place in every library.

All newsdealers sell Forest and Stream Fables.

Natural History.

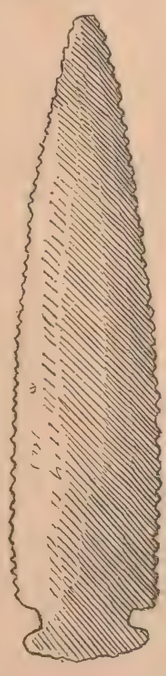
Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

INDIAN ARROW MAKING.

THERE are in California two lakes named Clear Lake. One is in the Modoc country, the other in Lake county. The neighborhood of the latter lake was inhabited by a race of Digger Indians. Of the three islands in the lake, viz., Alem, Oc-koy-em and Kam-deit, the first named, situated at the extremity of the east arm of the lake was the most important. Its dwellers, called Alemvo or men of Alem, held the ground to be a chief place or capital camp of the tribe, and on this island was built the sacred dance house, a massive structure not unlike the joint-tenement house of the Mandans and Arickarees in plan, but dug out deeper and built more underground.

In the year 1875, or at least within a year or two of that date, for information on this point is not exact, there was a gathering of all the scattering bands of the tribe to the headquarters at Clear Lake. Prophets had been busy foretelling a great flood which was to drown the whites to a man. It does not appear that these prophets had a clear notion of the future fate of the Indians, but from motives of religion or to seek safety more than five hundred Indians came together at their chief camp. The white settlers finally combined and made the Indians, whose numbers and power were alarming, scatter back to the woods, but during their stay at the lake a chance was had of studying Indian life.

It was here that my friend saw the manufacture of arrow-heads carried on as a livelihood. Boxes full of spear and arrow points in all stages of rudeness and finish are in his collection. It appears that at the base of Mount Uncle Sam, on the west of Clear Lake, there is a tract two or three miles in extent covered with fragments of obsidian. Even brush cannot grow in some places on account of the abundance of black broken slag, and to walk over the bed cuts one's boots to pieces quickly.



With material so plenty, the Indians are careful to choose only those pieces best shaped by nature for their purpose, but at places distant from the source of the supply, the obsidian, which is often brought in large blocks, is chipped off in flakes from around a central core by blows of a rock.

The expert who showed my friend the secret of the art was an old man who had practiced this trade all his life. For division of labor is carried a good way among Indian tribes, and even at the date I write of it was hard to find a man who could make a bow, so much had that "mystery" declined since the introduction of firearms.

The old expert put on his left hand a piece of buckskin with a hole cut in it to let the thumb pass through, something like the "palm" used by sailmakers. This was, of course, to protect his hand while at work. In his right hand he took a tool of bone ground down to a blunt point. These tools, made often from the leg-bone of a deer, are assorted in size, large ones being used for coarse work and small ones for fine work.

A piece of obsidian of the right size was held in the left hand, then the right thumb was pressed on the top of the stone while the point of the bone was strongly pressed against the under edge of the proposed arrow head and a little splinter of obsidian worked off. The operation was similar to the opening of a can with one of the old-fashioned can openers that work without leverage. Often times material is spoiled in the sharpening. Around deserted camps piles of rejected fragments are sometimes found, either broken in putting on the edge or not being near enough the desired shape to pay for working up.

I took a tracing from a long slender spear head of moderately good finish, but this reproduction does no justice to the article.

A good deal of the sharpener's work, too, consisted in freshening up the edges of points blunted by use.

One arrow-head, weather-worn by exposure, was shown me with a border of fresh fractures extending from ¼in. to ½in. in from the edge where the sharpener's tool had been.

There results from this process a serrated edge which in the best specimens is beautifully fine and regular, but in rougher tools is often coarse. The old workman was careful of his stock in trade and rolled up the fruit of his industry in a bit of ragged blanket to prevent its being injured while in transit from place to place.

STA. BARBARA, Cal. H. G. DULOG.

A BLACK LYNX.—Calais, Me., Sept. 4.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* When in Minneapolis, Minn., a short time since, I saw in Mr. Tappan's taxidermist shop the skin of a black lynx (*Lynx rufus*). It was killed in South Florida the winter of 1885. I have seen very dark and nearly black wolf skins in Florida, but never before saw or heard of a black lynx. It is to be sent to the National Museum, Washington.—GEO. A. BOARDMAN.

RECENT ARRIVALS AT THE PHILADELPHIA ZOOLOGICAL GARDEN.—Purchased—1 red ouakari (*Brachyurus rubicundus*), 1 Indian antelope ♂ (*Antilope cervicapra*) and 2 upland geese ♂ and ♀ (*Bernicia magellanica*). Presented—1 black bear ♂ (*Ursus americanus*), 1 opossum and 10 young (*Didelphys virginiana*), 1 red fox (*Vulpes fulvus*), 1 bittern (*Botaurus minor*), 1 great-horned owl (*Bubo virginiana*) and 5 alligators (*Alligator mississippiensis*). Born—1 Virginia deer (*Cervus virginianus*), 1 common macaque (*Macacus cynomolgus*), 1 zebu ♂ (*Bos indicus*) and 1 naked-eared deer ♀ (*Cervus campestris*).

All newsdealers sell Forest and Stream Fables.

Game Bag and Gun.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

HUNTING IN THE HIMALAYAS.

Lights and Shades of an Indian Forester's Life.

X.

CAMP GANGES, Lower Gurhwal, Sewaliks, East India.—While for aught I know to the contrary, the tiger and the boar may have been renewing the deadly combat in the spirit land, we crossed the low ridge and entered the valley, the scene of the man-eater's last exploit. At the point we struck it the grass cover was low, and the valley not much more than a hundred yards wide, and we knew from the description that the beast had made his fatal spring from the high cover lower down. Eschewing the path, we went through the grass, starting several porcupines by the way. A quarter of a mile brought us to heavy cover. The valley was now wider, at least two hundred yards on either side of the road, and the cover being very dense and high, was not easily beaten with three elephants. Moreover, there was no chance for a shot unless the tiger took the hillside. G. took his elephant within thirty yards of the hill, the baggage elephant took a line ten yards from the road, and I kept on about midway between them. We had gone half a mile in this order when my elephant stopped and gave sign, and with rifle poised I tried, but in vain, to get a sight of the foe. If I had been alone I would have risked a shot. While I was meditating the grass began to wave, the elephant was pushed on, and the tiger went away with a rush, not crossing G. but making straight ahead as I feared he might if I fired. G. now motioned to me to hold back the two elephants while he pushed on down the foot of the rise; this I did until he had got about 150yds. start, when we once more started beating. Another 200yds. and G.'s elephant stopped, and following the direction of his rifle, I saw the tiger bounding up the hill about 150yds. in front of him and nearly double that distance from me. G. fired both barrels, but the tiger kept on his course, and I lost sight of him immediately. G. was seriously put out, but he had marked the spot and decided to go up and look for traces of blood, so taking our elephants a bit ahead, we left them at the foot of the rise, and arming our two followers went up the hill. The mountaineers found where one bullet had struck on a boulder and deciphered a tiger's track close below it, and after a long hunt the fragments of the other ball were dug out of the coarse pebbly gravel. G. displayed a deep undercurrent of repressed excitement and I endeavored to calm him by suggesting that the valley would surely be the constant haunt of one or more tigers and that there was nothing to indicate that it was the man-eater we had put up. "Sahib! sahib!" cried one of the mountaineers excitedly, and wheeling sharply round, we saw a tiger ascending the opposite bank about 300yds. off. "You can fire if you like," said G., seeing me sit down prepare to draw a bead, elbow on knee for a rest, "but it's useless." And I realizing the odds against a successful shot forebore to pull trigger. There might be yet another tiger in the cover and firing would only tend to drive him out.

Returning to our elephants, G. agreed that if we had started in the order we took up later, the tiger would probably have broken cover near him; and he proposed to me to take the advance. I waived all claim, and while G. was forging ahead I got the other elephants in position and recommenced beating. Another two miles took us to the end of the cover, which we reached without seeing sign, and as it was now past 7 o'clock, we dismounted and had breakfast.

While engaged in filling our pipes I saw a tiger step out of the cover we had lately come through, ascend the hill a few paces, and turn and look at us. Dropping knife and tobacco, I snatched up my rifle. G. followed my example, but the instant eyes met the beast sprang back into cover. We were soon in our howdahs, beating back the same ground, G. stealing ahead under the hill as before. We had gone perhaps five or six hundred yards, when I saw a movement in the grass between G. and me, and whistling him as a signal, I wheeled round, got backward and nearer the hill, and signaled to the baggage mahout to wheel round toward the tiger, while G. came straight down upon him. G. and I were not more than a hundred yards apart, and he lessening the distance, and if the tiger broke cover here one or both of us must get a good shot. My own elephant was stationary, and I was watching the spot at which I had last seen the grass move. G. was closing in rapidly, and I motioned the baggage mahout to move forward, when raising my eye for a moment I saw the beast put up his head on the hillside. Before either of us could fire he had turned and was coming with a rush right between us at the baggage elephant, which turned tail and let him pass. G. and I pushed rapidly across the pathway after him, but all was still again, and I made the pivot while the other elephants wheeled round to keep the tiger down valley, G. making a big sweep to get near the hill again. Letting him get a good lead, I put the other elephants in motion, and we once more beat back to the end of the cover without result, and after a short consultation turned and beat up the valley.

Another half hour took us nearly two miles up the val-

ey, when I saw G.'s elephant stop and himself evidently watching the grass and standing ready for a shot. Bang! went one barrel in the direction of the hill, and the next moment I saw him wheel round, evidently bent on a blind shot in the grass. Another shot, and I heard the rushing through the cover and saw the tall grass swaying in my direction; the tiger came on, the elephant grew excited as he came closer, for the beast came straight at us to within seven or eight yards, when he swerved. I gave him one barrel—at least the intention was good—and followed it quickly with a second, which elicited an angry roar, but he kept on his way, and G., who was coming rapidly up, now joined us; we pressed on at best pace after the beast, which was evidently making straight for the opposite hill. We had crossed the pathway when we saw him bound up the hill about a hundred and twenty yards off. Our four barrels were fired in quick succession, and while I was reloading G. poured in another two from his second rifle. The tiger was now near the crest of the hill, and as I raised my rifle I could see that he carried, or rather dragged, one hindleg; the next moment he had disappeared. Pushing on to where he had emerged from the grass, we soon sighted blood, and, dismounting and giving our followers our second weapons and a good supply of ammunition, we took up the trail. Presently it occurred to me to fire the valley, and, broaching the subject, we came to a halt. There was a light breeze blowing nearly down the valley, and our deliberations soon resulted in an order to the mahouts to go up to the head of the tall grass, fire it, and then crossing the range, keep along its foot until they came up with us. We then followed the trail to the crest of the hill, having plenty of blood to guide us, and looking down could see nothing but tree tops; descending along the trail we entered the forest which was fairly open, the area being about equally shared by trees and bamboo clumps; here it was necessary to advance with caution, so committing the trail to one man, the other three kept close to him with weapons ready for instant action. In this order we advanced a couple of miles, sometimes losing the trail and having to describe a circuit before we could pick it up afresh, when on the shady side of a bamboo clump we came on a heavy patch of blood, indicating that our foe had taken a rest there; beyond this we were unable to recover the trail. We went round and round in widening circles, and at length espied a clump of grass, to the right of the course we had come, and made straight for it, keeping close together. Midway from where we sighted it the trail was again struck, and now speaking for myself, my heart began to palpitate, for there was little doubt we were close on him; the grass was not high, two feet perhaps, and nearly as I could see about half an acre in area. Advancing slowly we reached the edge; I saw the grass move about twenty yards from us, and the next instant with a roar the tiger came straight at us. We all fired simultaneously and dropped him, but he still struggled to get at us, and made us open out. As he rolled over nearly close to my feet, I gave him my second barrel anywhere, and sprang back. By the time I had reloaded he was pretty well done for, for the other three had all fired; he was on his side and trying in vain to sit up, gnashing his teeth as he did so. A No. 10 at the base of the skull settled him, he arched his back outward, then inward, stretching his legs to their full spread, wagged his tail and all was over.

We found ten holes in his skin, one in his saddle, one just above the hock (an express shell, evidently, for it had torn the tendons to shreds without breaking the bone), one in the throat, two in the chest, one behind the right shoulder, one through the left shoulder, two in the left flank, and the finisher, which had entered the brain. The saddle shot was mine and admittedly the first hit, so the skin fell to me, and the mountaineers had got it nearly off by the time the elephants, guided by our shooting, had come up. As the work progressed, I got out the stomach and bowels, finding nothing but deer hair in both, and we had to submit to the mortification of knowing that the man-eater had again escaped us.

It was now half-past two o'clock; the roaring of the fire over in the valley was distinctly audible, so we determined to have lunch. Fortunately one of the mahouts had a water can with him, which enabled me to wash my hands, and both G. and I did ample justice to the cold venison, accompanied with bottled Bass. By the time we had finished, G. decided that it was useless returning to the valley; we might perhaps find the charred bones of the last victim, but *cui bono!* the tiger was gone, at least, unless this was the man-eater we had just shot. He didn't trust so much to the hair test as I did. The man-eater, he argued, probably killed other game at times, and was not likely to eat the hair of the head of man or woman. If there were no more victims he should conclude that we had probably killed the man-eater, although he must admit that the chances were at least two to one against the supposition.

The meal finished we started for the scene of the daylight conflict, about two miles off, and got off the skin, which was balanced against the first we got together. G. offered me my choice, and on my replying that I had none he selected the fresh one.

Our watches chronicled a quarter to four, and we made straight for camp, which was about five miles off. On the way G., who was about a hundred yards on my left, got a shot at a spotted stag, and half a minute later I saw another come out from behind a clump of bamboo and cross my path. I fired, but as I pulled the trigger I saw the beast fall, and my ball passing over him rattled against a tree beyond. G. came up on the blood trail and claimed a hit, and I explained what had happened. Another mile and G. bowled over a four-horned antelope, but so completely smashed up his hindquarters that we let him lie. I put up a boar, but reflecting that I could make no use of him I reserved my fire. As we neared camp another shot from G., followed by an angry growling, made me push on at best speed, another shot silenced the row, and coming up I saw it was a hyena, which was also allowed to lie where he fell.

A little further on we sighted the tents, but on getting closer we saw a second encampment which we recognized as ours, the first seen was the district officer's, and finding him at the door of his tent, we accepted an invitation to dinner, on the understanding that we might send over any game dish we might find cooked. We gave the gist of our day's adventures and proposed a day's pig sticking for the morrow.

A bath and a change of clothes, followed by a glass of sherry, were the first comforts we indulged in, and learning on inquiry that there was plenty of venison soup and a brace of jungle fowl on the spit, we ordered them over to R.'s camp and strolled over to enjoy a crack, while dinner was in preparation. R. produced a shoulder of mutton, which I attacked vigorously, having hardly had a taste since my mishap at Hurdwar.

We spent a pleasant two hours, and pleading fatigue retired at 9 o'clock, having first arranged for an early start in the morning, as R. would have to open court at noon. On the way home G. explained that he would not have spent another day with me if it were not to give the elephants and camels a needed rest, as he was anxious to start for Hurdwar and inspect his outlying division at Gorakhpur before Christmas. SHIKAREE.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

CAMPING NOTES.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Will not some of your reader tell several other readers how to make a small A tent large enough to hold three persons with the smallest amount of dunnage consistent with the smallest amount of plain living, the object being to obtain a tent that will shed water and at the same time not be so heavy as to crack the hinges in one's spinal column when he totes it with the rest of his share of the outfit across a rough country? It should have flaps at both ends to insure ample ventilation; would be used only to sleep in and for shelter on rainy days. I have an idea that a ground area of 6x9ft. would suffice, allowing 6ft. lengthwise for the occupants and 3ft. at the foot for the kit. I notice some one in the canoe camp at Grindstone has a tent of oiled muslin; perhaps the oil would add too much to its weight, lightness, cheapness and homemadeness being the main consideration.

"D. R. B." in your last issue asks why some one does not put on the market a small silk tent and hammock of light texture. I presume it would be too costly for the majority of sportsmen who would have use for such a tent, that is for those who do their own toting. A silk tent would not long stand the wear and tear, especially that due to friction when on the back, and the sparks from the camp fire would so pepper it with holes as to make it very leaky.

It is true as he says, the hammock is safe from reptiles. I have slept on the ground over a great part of North America above latitude 15 and was never afraid of anything except scorpions and our little black wood spider, although I have sometimes been troubled by the black ant of the tropics. The hammock would not be safe from these pests and other good climbers. I camped at Tiadaughton (Round Island), on Pine Creek, Pa., years before "Nessmuk" paddled his canoe from that point of embarkation, on which voyage he had some experience with a rattlesnake, the reptile crawled over his wrist as he just waked up that dark night. I had some experience of that kind. This Pine Creek Valley and Huckleberry Barrens are densely populated with these reptiles. When we pitched our tents a large party of log drivers who preceded us told us they had killed eight large rattlesnakes during their stay of a few days. One came into one of our tents, where eight men were sleeping, on Saturday night and rummaged around until 10 o'clock Sunday morning, when she was frightened out by the rattle of tin plates made by the cook setting the table for breakfast. She went out the back door and did not give alarm until closely pursued by the cook, who killed her with an axe just as she was entering the brambles 40ft. distant. She made no attempt to fight. I have never had any fear, nor heard of a person being bitten by reptiles while sleeping, although I do not say that such instances have not occurred. Of course if one of the men had got up in the night and stepped on her, or had the hammock man got down, or had "Nessmuk" on that dark night grabbed his snake by the tail, swung it around his head six times, then with a quick jerk endeavored to snap her head off, they all might have been bitten. The reason N. did not do so was because he did not think of it until the next week. N. discontinued the voyage the next morning. Embarked on the cars. Went home.

TIADAUGHTON.

BOSTON AND MAINE.

THERE is quite an exodus of Boston sportsmen to the Maine woods and waters. The weather has been rather warm thus far, but the season is drawing to a close on trout, and a number of gentlemen, anxious to get a few days with rod and line and then a turn at the larger game, will time their departure so as to have a few days in September for trout and then a few days in October. Thus far even the hotel and steamboat men admit that the fall fishing has been very poor, but cooler weather, which is hoped for, is expected to improve it.

Mr. Mark Hollingsworth, a veteran in angling, though not in years, is at the Upper Dam, Androscoggin Lakes. He has been there many seasons, both fall and spring. Mr. Nutt, of this city, with ladies, is also there. Mr. Sprague is occupying the camp of the celebrated Whittier. At Moosehead Lake it is reported that the accommodations are crowded. Several Boston sportsmen are there.

Grouse shooting in Maine is still reported to be very poor. It is hard to hear of a section in that State where good shooting can be had. From some parts of New Hampshire the story is rather better. Mr. Bart Rollins, who goes shooting every fall with Mr. Green, his next neighbor in the produce trade, went up to Plymouth, in that State, for three or four days last week, and they report partridges more plenty than on the same grounds last year. They had good sport, but the non-transportation law did not permit them to bring home the birds. Some of their friends spoke for their year's supply of partridges, but they were disappointed when Bart and Green came home empty-handed. They say that the law that you can't bring your birds home has helped in one way. The other boys don't expect you to produce a bird in proof of every one you say you shot, for the law won't let you. It is easier to tell a—big story.

The arrest of the Puffers, father and son, well-known tradesmen, with a gentleman from Springfield, for violating the Maine game and fish laws, has created what may be termed a silent sensation here. They were arrested at Calais last week. Lots of sportsmen here are silent about the matter, for the reason that they know that they are guilty themselves. They listen to comments without remark. It seems that the Puffers, when arrested, had a part of a deer in their canoe, which the warden seized. The deer they offered to pay the fine for, but they were not allowed to escape so easily. The officer claims that they were illegally fishing with trolling spoons a few days before, and also that each man is liable for the full fine for killing the deer, making $150 instead of $50, which they offered to pay. It is understood that the parties will go to the Supreme Court before they will pay so much of a fine on the order of the lower court; but there they are sure to be beaten, for several such cases have been tried before the Supreme Court in that State and the parties have been found guilty, *particeps criminis*, and each has had the full fine to pay, though not having been even present at the actual killing of the illegal game. It is sufficient to convict if a person is one of a hunting party and sharing in the advantages of the hunt. The officer claims that the Puffers have been in the habit of bringing dogs into that region for several seasons, and that he has proof against them for hunting illegally in that way. The case is a wholesome one for Maine game, to say the least. Boston parties have been going too far in that State for a long time, and the sooner they understand that they are in great danger from the law the better. Had the earnest Fish and Game Commissioners the means to patrol the hunting regions, as they should have, it would be next to impossible to steal game from that State without detection and punishment, and the chances are that the next Legislature will grant the means to thoroughly do a work of so great value, not only to that State, but also to the whole sporting community. Commissioner Stillwell was here last week. He is growing old in service, but he feels that he has been rewarded by an increase of deer under protection. He justly complains of the unfairness—not to put it in a legal point of view—of the man who persists in coming into Maine and killing game or taking fish in defiance of a law made to protect and allow such game to increase—of the unfairness, the meanness, of breaking the game laws, when there is an open season, equally free to all. Even a hunting trophy is not of sufficient value to make it worth while to stain one's conscience. SPECIAL.

BOSTON, Sept. 20.

ROBERT O'LINCOLN.

Editor Forest and Stream:

You find fault with me in your issue of the 9th for "inviting game law violation," as you put it, and casting reflections on the Legislature that passed the last law prohibiting the "snaring, liming, poisoning, or killing" of certain small birds. I sometimes think that the cheerful and ubiquitous idiot, who has so much influence on human affairs, is preëminently prominent in securing the passage of enactments for the protection of game, but possibly the preparation of such statutes may be a more difficult matter than is generally supposed. It will be apparent to any one, however, after a slight examination of the last and worst statutorial folly, that the legislators had no idea of what they were doing when they made this bobbery over bobolinks, and created into crimes the shooting of pewees or tomtits, and were most likely tricked into the passage of the law. It is an insidious attack on the modern ladies' fashion of wearing feathers in their hats which the author did not dare attempt openly, or is only the crystallization of a mawkish sentiment that regards small birds as beautiful and tries to pretend that they are useful. That the feathers are a part of the bird, no one can dispute, and hence a lady who wears a feather of a wild bird in her head-dress is liable to imprisonment and fine. If the game protector of our district were to enforce this enactment literally, or should sue the dealers in feathers for the millions of dollars for which they may be liable by a strict interpretation, I should not only not urge him on, but I should urge him very strongly to the contrary, and should promptly recommend his removal from office, and yet the folly of punishing a man for selling feathers is not greater than that of fining him for selling birds of food which by no stretch of imagination can be regarded as birds of game. If you had read my last book as carefully as I had hoped, you would have noticed that the hero sacrificed the opportunity to kill a lordly sickle-bill, the largest and grandest of bay snipe, in order to shoot a sea gull for his lady's hat, and I am free to confess that I think he was right. We give the fairer and better portion of creation too much to deny them the wings of small birds if they hanker after them. Moreover it is a question still unsettled whether small birds are not of more injury than benefit to the world and especially to the farmers, a question that the ornithological department of the government is at this moment trying to solve. The counsel for the St. Lawrence Association, one of the most useful and powerful organizations of the State, condemns the law as strongly as I have and even suggests that as it forbids the snaring and poisoning of all manner of wild birds "except game birds," it may by inference permit the snaring and poisoning of game birds. Did not the Legislature merely suppose that they were passing a law to forbid the taking of the life of feathered songsters in illegitimate ways? Could they have intended that while there was a statute existing which allowed farmers to kill robins when destroying fruit and market-gunners to kill them when they were fit and proper for the table, to prevent their killing altogether and declare that they as farmers must sit by while the robin was stealing their grapes, strawberriers and cherries and while the crow was tearing up the corn or the hawk carrying off their chickens, for this statute not only expressly mentions certain birds but by a sweeping provision includes all others not game of which it gives a very learned if not accurate list. Wherein is the meadow lark of value except for his feathers in connection with ladies' hats or to serve as marks for youthful sportsmen, unless it be under a sentimentality of wisdom that confounds it with the lark of England. This law is indeed protection run mad and is the modern evidence of a mania for exalting trifles into crimes. The only bird which my agricultural experience convinces me is of use to the farmer, the miller-devouring sparrow, is expressly given over to unlimited and unrestrained annihilation. If we are to protect tomtits and pewees this year, why should we not protect humming birds, moths and beetles next, and make it a crime for the tiller of the soil to destroy the cut worm or the apple borer because they turn into such pretty butterflies.

As to your slur on the Association for the Protection of Game, that "its plethoric bank account has been swollen by fines," permit me to say that never has an association been managed with less greediness or with more disinterested regard for the public good. It has remitted

penalties in nearly half its cases upon declarations of ignorance or promise of amendment, and I doubt if its total receipts for prosecutions equal its expensss. It has on several occasions declared that it would not enforce unwise enactments, and has always considered the interest of the dealers and their customers, and enjoys, I believe, the general respect. Nor is this the first time that a Commissioner of Fisheries has expressed a decided opinion about ill-considered legislation. Notably was this the case when the law forbidding the sale of striped bass in the spring was up for enforcement. The Commission have been in the habit of trapping, snaring and killing in any surreptitious manner at the State hatchery the kingfisher, that arch enemy of fish fry, but hereafter they will have to let him severely alone or incur the disapproval of some of their own game protectors. In conclusion let me ask you how many of the Legislature do you think even knew that the bobolink was the reed or rice bird in his summer male habiliments?

ROBERT BARNWELL ROOSEVELT.

NEW YORK GAME AND BIRD LAWS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The last Legislature made some remarkable changes in the law. As the public ought to know what the law is, I desire to call attention to certain points.

1. It is now unlawful to kill any crow, hawk, crow blackbird, bluejay or owl. So careful has the Legislature been to protect the eggs and young of song birds, game birds and poultry!

2. It is now unlawful to have in possession any wild bird (except game birds) or any part thereof. Any person who retains a stuffed bird in his possession, or wears any part of a bird, provided it is not a game bird or part of one, is liable to a fine not exceeding $50, and to imprisonment in a county jail or penitentiary not more than 30 days. This provision is certainly radical enough, but its effectiveness is another matter.

3. It is unlawful to kill, have in possesion, or sell any wild pigeons or wild doves.

4. It is forbidden to sell or have in possession, during the month of January, any ruffed grouse, pinnated grouse, or woodcock. This prohibition may or may not be a good thing in itself; but it is an outrage in view of the fact that quail are still allowed to be sold in January. The natural result is that a special premium is offered for the destruction of that one of our game birds most deserving of protection, and most needing it.

5. It is unlawful to sell venison or have it in possession from the 1st to the 15th of November. Before and after that period it is lawful, under certain restrictions. To search for the reason of this provision would imply gross flattery of the legislators. SAMUEL HUNTINGTON.

NEW YORK, SEPT. 16, 1886.

SQUIRRELS.—Point of Rocks, Md., Sept. 18.—Squirrels are quite abundant this season in the woods near the Potomac River in Virginia and Maryland. Several times while fishing this week I have heard the nimble climbers barking in the trees along shore, and a number of persons living here have brought in from five to ten as the result of a morning's hunt. For those who are fond of that sort of sport there is lots of it.—J. C. B.

THE PRESIDENT'S DEER HUNTING.—Several correspondents have written in protest against a supposed violation of the deer law by President Cleveland this year. So far as we are informed they are in error. The hounding season opened Sept. 1, and according to the reports in the papers the deer killed by the Cleveland party were hounded in the lawful season.

ADIRONDACKS.—Indian Point, Chateaugay Lake.—Three of my guides have just returned from a week's hunt at Wolf Pond, where they secured four large bucks out of seven deer that they ran into the pond with dogs. They report three deer killed at Elbow Pond, 3 miles above, and four killed 6 miles below.—R. M. SHUTTS.

HAVRE DE GRACE WILDFOWL.—In a stay at Havre de Grace last week we found bluewings, gray and baldpates plenty. Box boats killing 25 to 75 per day. Law allows shooting until Oct. 1; then close season until Nov. 1; then the regular season, three days in the week.—GEO. WILD.

LONG ISLAND.—Oakdale.—Mr. A. A. Fraser has leased the premises of Col. W. H. Ludlow (containing one thousand acres) for shooting purposes.

BAY BIRDS ON LONG ISLAND have been more than usually abundant this year, and the gunners assign it to the stopping of spring shooting.

All newsdealers sell Forest and Stream Fables.

IN SEPTEMBER MAILS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I get your paper from a newstand regularly, and am well pleased with it, especially its cleanness. G. B. W.

SANTA ROSA, Cal., Sept. 7.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Have taken your paper for a long time, first by single purchase and later as subscriber. It is almost needless to add that I have derived much solid pleasure from its pages, although not a believer of many things that it has advocated. U. R. WILLIAMS.

SALEM, Mass., Sept. 20.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The FOREST AND STREAM is now quite as near perfection as human agency can make it. It is most carefully, enterprisingly and successfully edited, I take pleasure in saying, for I know that while editors receive many thumps, they but seldom receive merited kind words. D. H. BRUCE.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., Sept. 16.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I have been reading the FOREST AND STREAM for some time, and am very much pleased with it, and especially admire the bold stand you take at all times in advancing the law in favor of the protection of fish and game. Few seem to realize how necessary it is to protect and shield the fish and game at the proper time, and thereby save to ourselves and those to follow us the great pleasures of the woods. CASSIUS THAYER.

GRAND RAPIDS, Mich., Sept. 13.

Sea and River Fishing.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

THE PORPOISES OF RIVIERE OUELLE.

BY J. M. LE MOINE.

Author of "Quebec Past and Present," "Maple Leaves," "The Chronicles of the St. Lawrence," etc.

RIVIERE OUELLE, seventy-nine miles from Quebec, is a flourishing village—with a port for schooners—forming part of the populous county of Kamouraska, for a quarter of a century famous as the arena of most turbulent electioneering campaigns.

Here, more than once, met at the hustings two sturdy champions—the Hon. Jean Charles Chapais, a Conservative, and the Hon. Luc Letellier de Saint Just, a Liberal—both Senator; the latter, as Lieutenant-Governor of Quebec, well remembered for the *coup d'etat* of 1878; and truly when they did meet, then began the tug of war.

Governor Letellier's residence may yet be seen at a spot called Les Coteaux, about a mile from the parish church. There devoted friends and loving relatives closed his eyes in the welcome slumber of death on the 28th of January, 1881. One mile and more past the bridge, on the banks of the St. Lawrence, occurs a well-known landmark for mariners—a promontory projecting in the St. Lawrence, styled La Pointe de la Rivière Ouelle, during more than a century a busy fishing stand for the capture of the lordly porpoise, found there in droves during the summer months.

Before describing this important industry, be it known that Rivière Ouelle gave birth to one of the most industrious and brilliant members of the group of savants and litterati, selected by the Marquis of Lorne in 1882 to constitute the Royal Society of Canada—the Rev. Abbe Henri Raymond Casgrain. Close to the parish church, on the river bank, still stands the antique manor of the respected Seigneur Casgrain, the father of the Abbe.

Rivière Ouelle, sung in prose and verse by its gifted son, is known far and wide, as much for its weird Indian legends as it was, until lately, from being the haunt and landing place *par excellence* of the white porpoises of the northern portion of this continent.

Among the innumerable papers penned by the learned Abbe, there is one on the Rivière Ouelle porpoise fishery, from which I intend to draw copiously. It would appear that this branch of industry dates as far back as the end of the seventeenth century—1680-1699—when King Louis XIV. granted M. de Vitry, a member of the Sovereign Council of Quebec, authority to place nets at this spot for the capture of the porpoise, together with a subsidy "in rope one or two inches thick, 10,000lbs. of cod line," and what was still more handy, "500 livres" in hard cash.

Though this munificent grant was repeated for M. de Vitry more than once, the venture failed. In 1705 another attempt was made; since that date weir fisheries for porpoise have always continued in use at this locality. The first regular grant of the right to fish at the Pointe at Rivière Ouelle, was registered by Intendant Raudot, on the 20th July, 1707, in favor of a co-partnership composed of six inhabitants—all neighbors, who were authorized to catch this unwieldy fish on the river frontage of their lands by the King of France, the seignior of the fief, *le Sieur de Boishebert*, consenting; the company was composed of the following: Jean Delavoye, Etienne Bouchard, Pierre Soucy, Jacques Gagnon, Pierre Boucher and François Gauvin. With the lapse of years, the fishery privileges of these holders became divided among so many descendants of the six original grantees that it became impossible to trace them all to their source; to obviate the misunderstandings and law suits likely to spring from such chaos, an act of the Legislature in 1870 was passed, constituting the representatives into a legal corporation.

The tenth part of the porpoise oil paid over to the seigniors of Rivière Ouelle since 1748, is not a seigniorial due; the first seigneurs having consented to divest themselves of the fishery right, *droit de pêche*, in favor of the first occupants of the soil. It is a voluntary tribute, paid under a special agreement between the tenants and Madame de Boiseherbert, the widow of the son of the first seigneur, M. de la Boutheilleris, in consideration of services rendered them by the said seignior in a contestation as to territorial limits which had arisen between themselves and the inhabitants of Ste. Anne, and also in consideration of a further promise on the seignior's part to continue to help them.

In June, 1752, Intendant Bigot published a singular ordinance, imposing heavy fines on any sportsman who would have the audacity to discharge his gun on the Point of Rivière Ouelle, and also on proprietors allowing their cattle to stray anywhere near the beach. The products of these fines reversible to the church fund of the parish.

On the 25th of January, 1798, Messrs. Lymburner and Crawford, leading Lower Town (of Quebec) merchants of the day, took a lease of the Rivière Ouelle porpoise fishery. Instead of looking after this important undertaking themselves, they intrusted it to careless agents, who, by their profuse expenditure, luxurious or riotous mode of living, entailed on their employers losses so great, that Lymburner and Crawford were glad to ask, in 1804, for a cancellation of the lease.

Marvelous and endless were the stories related touching the firm's magnificent mansion on the wild-wooded, some said haunted, point of Rivière Ouelle; the spot was also a favorite resting place for the canoes of the numerous Indians then ascending or descending the St. Lawrence. This, doubtless, gave rise to some of the most sensational legends of the locality; but history also furnished its quota of stirring traditions during the sieges of 1690 and 1759.

The oldest inhabitant could relate how some of the yawls and pinnaces attached to Admiral Phip's fleet in attempting to land at the point, in October, 1690, had sustained a withering fire from some unseen foes hid by the rocks on the shore—the youthful chasseurs of the parish, led on and placed in ambush by their warlike priest, M. de Francheville!

Who has not also heard of the weird old picture so gushingly described by the Abbé Casgrain, now existing in a lateral chapel of the parish church. Though valueless as a work of art, it is prized ex voto, presented to the church by the son of a French officer, charged by the Governor of New France to carry despatches in the depth of winter to the French posts on the Lower St. Lawrence. This youth had seen his aged parents succumb to the wintry blast after losing in an encounter with the Iroquois, his pocket compass and viewing his Indian guides shot down before his eyes; the aged warrior before expiring had made his son vow to present a picture to the first church he should meet, and he himself had been rescued from a most miserable death—starvation in the woods—by a traveling missionary, passing by. How graphically all this is told by the talented abbé.

"It was by mere chance," says Casgrain, "that the discovery was made how stakes could be utilized to arrest the progress of the gigantic fish—the porpoises." The apparatus is composed of a weir of stakes from 18 to 20ft. long, planted about one foot apart in the mud, about one mile and a half from high-water mark and which is dry at low water. Each spring 7,200 poles or stakes are used. Formerly these stakes were held together with ropes. The semi-circle forming the fishery is a mile and a third in length and ends in a curve, five acres from the extreme end of the Rivière Ouelle pointe. There lies the entrance, for the fish to come in—called *raccroc*. The weir is built out between the 5th and 25th April, when the caplin and smelt come to spawn close in shore. The spawning takes place at the flood. The hour of flood for the porpoise is his dinner hour, when he gorges himself on caplin and smelt. A meager, famished creature on his arrival, he becomes, after eight or ten days feasting, bloated with fat even to eight inches thick.

A wonderful guzzler he gets to be, with digestive powers which nothing will appall.

Caplin and smelts are a sleep-producing food; after a square meal on such, the porpoise naturally feels languid and sleepy—an easy prey to his captor.

In the school of porpoises there occur some cunning veterans, which the fishermen style *savants* or *coureurs de loches*. These sly old sea foxes have escaped from dangers innumerable, and can steer their way fearlessly through the stakes. Occasionally one may be seen stationed at the entrance of the fishery, warning his comrades to shun the treacherous stakes, and when they disregard his note of alarm, barring their passage. Should the giddy youths persist in entering, old reynard will show them how to creep out of the stakes. These veterans can only be trapped when a long course of overfeeding makes them fat, stolid and stupid.

Nothing more striking than to watch from the point of Rivière Ouelle a drove of porpoises, on a calm summer day, gulping down in myriads the small fish within a stone's throw from the beach, swimming in hundreds close to the surface and spouting from their air holes the briny surf, which falls back, in the sun like a glittering shower of pearls, into the sea.

It is while securing thus their prey that the porpoises, heavy and sleepy, rush heedlessly into the fishery entrance. Once inside, instinct tells them to seek deep water; they thus cross the fishery diagonally and meet the lofty stakes which look to them like a wall, whose points, set in motion by the tide, scare them. They then retrace their course and seek to escape in deep water, but the excursion takes them back to what is known as the *raccroc*, where the shallow water warns them of impending danger. They then appear like dazed and do not show themselves at the surface. After a few more attempts to escape they seek the deepest water within the stakes and swim round slowly; this is called sounding. During all this time the tide is running out and the huge creatures—some of them 25ft. long—remain an easy prey to the harpooners.

During the high tides porpoises occasionally drift ashore on the beach, but this does not happen during neap tides. As many as 500 have been formerly caught at one tide, and the catch of one season has reached the figure of 1,800.

In 1867 100 porpoises were killed in one night, this was considered remarkable; harpoons and lances are used to despatch them. The harpoon has projections which open out and the harpooner stands erect in the bow of his canoe or boat; the fish when struck rushes away, along with the boat, which is carried through the water with the rapidity of an arrow.

For some years past, the white porpoise seems to have deserted its old haunt at Rivière Ouelle; by some the frequent noise of the passing steamers is assigned as a cause. They have been pretty plentiful this summer at the entrance of the Saguenay River and on the north shore of the St. Lawrence—where they are not caught in weirs and harpooned—but shot with a rifle from a boat and harpooned.

Abbé Casgrain mentioned the curious human foot prints on the rock of the point, where also can be seen the indenture and marks of snow shoes, in the solid shelving rocks; another fruitful subject of mysterious surmise for the legend-loving dwellers in Rivière Ouelle. "The foot prints of the d—l," said one fisherman. "But why should Lucifer have left his warm home," said another, "to ramble in winter on snow shoes over the rocky shore?" Mystery! mystery! but all in keeping with the weird and tragical legend of Madame Houel, the widow of M. Houel, a *controleur general*, under the French régime who gave his name to the parish and furnished Abbé Casgrain the frame work for his fascinating legend "La Jongleuse," of which more anon.

POTOMAC BASS FISHING.—Point of Rocks, Md., Sept. 18.—I have spent a few days here very pleasantly catching black bass and an occasional eel, rowing over eel dams, and shooting the rapids on the way back, exploring islands, and otherwise filling out a brief outing. Have had good luck with the bass, notwithstanding moonlight nights and quite hot days. Have caught fifty, averaging something over a pound (none over two pounds), cels, fallfish, and a turtle. The fishing will be better in October, and any one can have a good time at almost any point on the Potomac, and fish weighing from one to four pounds may be caught. Bait, minnows and small catfish.—BURNETT.

BLACK BASS IN MAINE.—During August I successfully angled many days for black bass in Long Pond, situated on the boundary of Mt. Vernon and Belgrade, Me. When the black bass were dressed it was found that quite a large number contained spawn, proving to me very conclusively that the open season for black bass should not be extended in the State of Maine. The ice does not leave the ponds till late in the spring and the water is cold till well into the summer.—J. W. T.

FISH BY THE CARTLOAD.

AUGUSTA, Ga., Sept. 14, 1886.—The earthquake on the night of the 31st of August, which did so much damage to Charleston, broke the dam of the Langley Manufacturing Company, seven miles from this city. The waters of this immense pond came tearing down to another pond one mile this side, used by the Bath Paper Company, also carrying off a large slice of this dam, the combined waters of the two wrecking two trains and tearing up several miles of railroad.

Some idea of the immense quantity of water can be formed when I tell you that Bath Pond covered 900 acres of land, and Langley about 1,500 acres, the water in the deepest part about 20ft., with an average depth of about 8ft. These ponds are fed by a bold stream called Horse Creek, always noted for the quality and quantity of its fish. This creek empties into the Savannah River, just below this city, the water of which is perfectly clear and abounds with rock, trout, jack, bream, perch, etc.

After the break, immense numbers of the idle mill operatives about here lay along the banks of the creek day and night about the break, and the catch of fish has been greater than ever known. All kinds of devices are used—from the hook and line to the cast net—and it is no exaggeration to say that fully twenty wagon loads of fish have been taken. The writer has seen trout brought in weighing from 10 to 12lbs. Parties who have been over the track of the flood of waters tell us that the woods are full of fish, and that they had seen one trout left by the waters which would weigh as much as 20lbs. The hogs have been turned loose to fatten on the fish left in the swamp, as many were left stranded, and every little mud hole is swarming with them. The catch is not yet over, and daily parties are going to the scene of the break, always returning with good strings. J. M. W.

MAN, THE MAIL CARRIER.

I WAS cheated out of my long-expected fishing trip to the headwaters of the Connecticut River this year by untoward business engagements, which kept me in expectation of a summons to court as a witness in a "water case," and which has after all been postponed; so that I lost my fishing without any other practical benefit as yet.

However, my son Bob, whom I have mentioned in former letters, went without me, accompanied by a friend, Mr. B., of Hartford, Conn., and spent a couple of weeks in the middle of August with great success and pleasure to themselves. They went first to Second Lake to Tom Chester's cabin, where they put in several days, having, as they say, the best fishing they ever saw. One day they fished the east inlet, bringing in forty trout that weighed 30lbs., and two more days were devoted to the two branches of the north inlet, which comes down from Third Lake, with the result of full baskets every time. I have always been up in June, but am satisfied from their report that it is better to go later, after the larger trout have begun to run up from the lake in more considerable numbers; and they also report them as rising to the fly better than I have found them to do earlier in the season. They say that the east inlet has been swept out by the spring floods since the new dam on it broke away three years ago, so as to leave much more open water, with good pools, where they could throw a fly comfortably and successfully. From Second Lake they came back to First, and thence took a buckboard and "Shank's mare" over a tote road fourteen miles to the headwaters of Indian Stream, crossing Perry's Stream on the way.

Here they spent a week at Billy McCutchins's camp, and as they said, "had all the trout fishing they wanted." They propose to go again next year, and I hope I may be able to accompany them.

While at this camp, just as they were about starting out one morning, McCutchins came to them and asked them if they wished to write home, saying that the mail carrier was just going in to First Lake to the post office and they could have a chance to send letters. They had seen no mail carrier, but Mr. B. did want to write to his wife, and sat down at once and indicted a short letter which he handed to McCutchins who, wrapping it up in a silk handkerchief, called up a fine collie dog which lay by the door, and tied the handkerchief about his neck, saying, "Now, Man, it's time for you go to the post office," and opening the door and taking down a pistol from the wall fired it out in the direction of the road.

The dog immediately bounded away, and turning round, Billy said to the boys, "Now, if there are any letters for you at First Lake, Man will bring them back for you to-morrow night. The mail will get there at 8 o'clock in the evening, and Man will wait there for it and be out here about 11." (Be it understood, that the mail from Colebrook to First Lake and Pittsburgh goes up and returns on alternate days).

So the next night the boys sat up, and told stories and discussed their adventures until 11 o'clock, when a sharp bark was heard outside, and as McCutchins opened the door, in trotted Man with the bandanna round his neck, and being opened, it disclosed two letters for Bob, which had been sent to him at First Lake. As the boys said, "You had better believe that dog had a good supper before he went to bed!"

It seems that he goes in to the post office at the sound of the pistol shot, whenever any one wants to send a letter, and spends the night and next day at the Lake House, returning with the mail in due season. It is as good a dog story as I have heard lately, and Bob has asked me to send it to FOREST AND STREAM for him.

I have little to relate of my own experiences this summer. A few small trout from the impoverished streams, some of which are to-day (or were on Saturday, when I took a long drive over the hills with a friend from California) mere beds of gravel, with now and then a pailful of water in hollows, and promising no fish for another summer. I have botanized more than I have fished. The Connecticut River is reported full of black bass, but no one can induce them to take a bait.

I strolled out on the hills with my gun the other day, and sat down in an oak grove to watch for gray squirrels an hour or two. Though I saw none I was entertained for fifteen minutes by the operations of a great pileated woodpecker, who looked as big and black as a crow, and whose red crest shone in the sunshine like flame. Being a member of the AUDUBON SOCIETY I allowed him to depart in peace, after he had finished his investigations of an oak tree within 40ft. of me.

Ruffed grouse are very plenty, we put up a covey of forty by the roadside among the blackberry bushes while driving on Saturday.

A neighbor's cat has, within a week, left two flying squirrels on the door step of a house just at the end of the village and near a piece of woods which they were always known to inhabit. The cat never eats them, but kills them and brings them home to her mistress, who has sent one of them, a very large and perfectly white one, to a taxidermist to be set up. The other one she gave to me, and I have dressed and stuffed the skin for one of my little grand-daughters, who is delighted with it.

The various migratory birds seem to me to be packing very early, and I fear a long winter is coming, but the summer here in the Connecticut Valley has been one of remarkable beauty, and the wild flowers have been early and plentiful, but the fringed gentian is in full blossom now, fully a week if not two in advance of last year.

I am glad to see the author of "Uncle Lisha's Shop" in type again, with "Sam Lovel's Camps," and enjoy his admirable "Kanuck" lingo, as delivered by "Antwine," as much as ever, although I cannot make out what the fish is he calls a "bow-fin." VON W.

CHARLESTOWN, N. H., Sept. 13.

["Bow-fin" is a local name for *Amia calva*, which is variously called fresh-water dogfish, mudfish, lawyer, grindle, John A., and John A. Grindle. It is not used for food and is found in the Great Lakes and Mississippi region, as well as in Virginia Rivers.]

THE SUNAPEE TROUT.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I have neither the time nor the inclination to enter into a long controversy over the Sunapee Lake trout; and I should not trouble you again with this matter had it not been for the—I will draw it mild—erroneous and misleading statemens of Mr. J. D. Quackenbos, in FOREST AND STREAM of Sept. 2. The gentleman possesses at least one of the essential qualities of a good lawyer, and that is "when you have no case abuse your opponent," and he makes all he can of this privilege. His letter contains so many wild and unreliable statements that I will not attempt to follow him through them all, but will only call attention to a few of them; and as they are all of the same character, any one can see how much reliance is to be placed upon them.

He starts off with the statement that he does not claim that the *Oquassa* trout of Sunapee Lake are the result of the plant of blue-back trout made in 1879. He must have forgotten his statement in FOREST AND STREAM, March 18, 1886, in which he says, "The new trout are the giant offspring of the Rangeley blue-back trout, introduced a few years since as food for the large trout." Mr. Quackenbos has also published the following: "I thoroughly agree with Col. Webber that the new trout are the blue-backs he introduced in 1879, grown to an enormous size." Again: "The little blue-backs of Rangeley have here found the food and water to make them grow as large as their congeners of Disco Island and Labrador."—J. D. Q., in FOREST AND STREAM, April 1, 1886. From the above it will be seen that he has made the claim, and if he now denies it perhaps he is getting ready to accept my theory.

I still claim that it is only within a very few years that any one thought of fishing for trout in 70 to 90ft. of water. A few and very few did fish through the ice near the shores for trout and perch in water from 20 to 30ft. deep. His 3¾lbs. *Oquassa* was caught off the mouth of a brook when smelts were running up at that time, and near the bank or drop off where the depth changes from a few feet to 40 or 50, almost perpendicular, and while his fish may have been landed in 4ft. it was hooked in deep water.

Again he says, "the blue-backs of Rangeley are caught by the barrelful when spawning near the shores in October." He is careful not to say how near the shore or in what manner they are taken. The fact is they are caught with dip nets in the streams, and in the small streams one would not have to go far from the shore to get them.

In my letter of Aug. 5 I said that the blue-back trout seek the brooks and rivers for spawning. Mr. Quackenbos thinking that the readers of FOREST AND STREAM may have forgotten my statement made last winter in regard to the Rangeley trout very cooly says that last winter I "proclaimed them to be lake spawners." This is what I said last winter: "The blue-back trout of Rangeley seek the streams for the purpose of spawning. The Sunapee are lake spawners." See FOREST AND STREAM, March 11, 1886. In regard to the weight of these Sunapee trout, only four individuals saw them and each of them states that many of them would weigh from 8 to 10lbs. See statement of Fred Gould and Moses Gould, Aug. 5. A. H. Powers, in letter to Col. Webber, published in FOREST AND STREAM, Feb. 11, 1886, says: "I have no doubt that some of those we saw would weigh from 8 to 10lbs." These three gentlemen are men whose word would be believed by any one who knows them unless they were blinded by prejudice, yet Mr. Quackenbos says he "declines to believe them." Well, I know of no law in New Hampshire to compel him to, and if he believes these men to be untruthful others do not. The record of the Commission show that blue-back trout were planted in Sunapee Lake, Star Pond, Squam Lake, Newfound Lake, Connor's Pond and Lovewell's Pond in 1879, and I neither "take two years from the growing time," nor do I "add 4lbs. to the weight.

In regard to his attack on Mr. Gould I shall say nothing. Mr. Gould is a gentleman too well known in New Hampshire to need any defense from me; and his attempt to ridicule that gentleman's statements I consider unworthy of notice. He says "thousands"—he means hundreds—"cross the spawning bed in sleighs and boats every year." Who ever heard of any one taking a sleigh to look for a spawning bed? When the boats cross there it is months after the trout have left. I again make the statement that no one who now lives near the lake, neither "poachers" nor any one else, had any knowledge that trout spawned in that part of the lake; even the Professor himself did not know anything about it. He tells the truth when he says "he can give the names of anglers who have fished that shoal in years past winter and summer." They fished it for black bass in summer and caught a few perch in winter. I have caught bass there, but I did not at the time mistrust that trout came there to spawn.

In regard to the answers made to his questions by various parties, that they never saw the new trout previous to 1872 (I presume he means 1879), they put me in mind of the man who was being tried for an offense before a Dutch justice: three witnesses swore positively that they saw him commit the act, but he in his defense brought twelve who swore that they did not see him do it, and the justice found that the balance of testimony was in his favor, and discharged him.

I hope that Mr. Quackenbos does not think the readers of FOREST AND STREAM decide cases upon that kind of evidence. The names he presents are, as far as I know them, of parties whose fishing has been done with nets, spears, guns and clubs when the brook trout of the lake were entering the brooks, in October and November.

Without taking up more of your space I will say that Dr. Fletcher never planted any *Oquassa* fry from the lower St. Lawrence in Sunapee Lake.

I am surprised that Mr. Quackenbos should so show his ignorance in regard to trout as to speak of a male trout, because he has a hooked jaw, as a distinct variety, as "hawkbills" or "St. John River trout." E. B. HODGE.

PLYMOUTH, N. H., Sept. 14.

THE CARP AS GAME AND FOOD.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In your issue before the last, you say "you will be glad to have reports of any experience with carp, as fish to be taken with the fly, and also their edibility compared with native fish." I have had no experience in fishing for them with the fly, but know they will take almost anything thrown in, or on the water. I have frequently caught Them with a grasshopper cast on the surface of the water, though I usually bait with corn or wheat-bread crumbs, and can catch them as fast as the hook can be baited. They afford but little sport to the anglers—a 5-pounder will surrender after a few lunges when first hooked, and is but little more difficult to land than if he were dead.

As to their edible qualities, I have heard entirely opposite opinions, some characterizing them as first-class, and others declaring them unfit to eat. I have three ponds stocked with carp, have been raising them for four years and have been eating them freely for the past twelve months, and I consider them a most excellent and desirable fish. At least fifty friends have partaken of them at my table and all pronounce them excellent, the majority say they are inferior to trout and black bass, but some declare them to be the best fish they ever ate. All unite in the opinion that they are superior to perch, pike or catfish or any of the native fish of this region. I think the flavor and firmness of the carp depends greatly, if not entirely, on the character of the water from which it is taken. My ponds are supplied by a brook of pure water, and have a stream of fresh running water passing constantly in and out of them, and the fish are fed daily on corn and wheat dough.

Many carp ponds are made by simply collecting from the winter and early spring rains by means of a dam, a hole of water. As soon as the rain ceases there is no fresh water coming in, the hole dries up until the backs of the large fish can be seen above the water, it becomes as muddy as a "hog wallow," and is covered with a dirty green scum. If a mountain trout could live in such a mud-hole would it be fit to eat when taken out?

In preparing it for the table, a carp from 2 to 5lbs. and upward should be stuffed and baked; from 1 to 2lbs. they should be fried in an abundance of fat bacon grease. My experience is that the leather carp is superior to the scale variety, its flesh is firmer and of finer texture. The number of carp ponds is rapidly increasing, and in a few years almost every farmer will have one, and the larger majority who are unable for the want of means and time to go trouting, will bless Prof. Baird for having introduced the carp, giving them an abundant supply of excellent food fish at their own doors, and worth to the people more than all that has been appropriated to the Fish Commission since its establishment. P.

FREDERICKSHALL, Va., Sept. 15.

JAPANESE FLIES.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Dr. E. Sterling of Cleveland, Ohio, recently presented me with a copy of a well-known angling work which he has "revised" by making marginal comments, criticisms and corrections, by the insertion of original drawings and old and rare illstrations, newspaper clippings and other additions which give the volume a rare value to the lovers of angling. One newspaper clipping is from the London *Field* and contains the cuts of two Japanese fish hooks and a description thereof; but there is no means of telling the date of the paper, nor can I remove the clipping to show you the forms of the two hooks. They are both barbed; one is not unlike a Kinsey hook in form and the other looks like a cross between a Chestertown and a gravitation hook. The *Field* states that its samples were direct from Japan. I inclose a Japanese fly tied on a Japanese hook that is also direct from Japan, and was given to me by Mr. J. N. Magna of Boston. Please note that this is a barbless hook. The barbless hook is of comparatively recent invention and patent in this country, but a Japanese gentleman to whom I showed one of the flies tells me that the barbless hook in Japan dates back further than his memory. Under these circumstances I do not think that Wendell Phillips would have considered the making of barbless hooks a "lost art" that was re-invented by an enterprising Yankee. The gut is nearly two feet long, very fine and natural. I use the term natural in contradistinction to "drawn" gut, which is made fine by drawing through a small hole in metal after the manner of drawing wire. From the size of the fly and gut one can see that the Japs understand "fishing fine."

The body of the fly is peacock herl, chicken red hackle, and has a small gilt ball, evidently of metal, for head and tag respectively A. N. CHENEY.

GLENS FALLS, N. Y.

SALMON ON A LIGHT ROD.—Mr. G. B. Adams, of No. 11 Waverly place, New York city, killed on Aug. 30 a 9lbs. salmon, and on Aug. 31 a 32lbs. salmon measuring 44in. in length, girth 22½in. Both of these were killed on a 7oz. 8-section round bamboo fly-rod, 10ft. long, made by Abbey & Imbrie, of this city. He had 50yds. of "D" line on his reel. Time of killing, 30 minutes.—H.

KINGFISH.—Bridgehampton, Long Island.—Have had some fine kingfishing on Peconic Bay, got 61 one day of average weight of 1lb.—V. F.

SHORT LOBSTERS.—Deputy Fish Commissioner F. R. Shattuck has just been making a very remarkable seizure of short lobsters. Yesterday he had nine Boston dealers and boatmen before the municipal court, and they were bound over in the sum of $300 each for further examination. The names of the parties under arrest are appended, and they were found in possession of the number of lobsters less than 10½in. in length set against their names: J. A. Young, No. 79 Commercial wharf, 13; F. J. O'Hara & Co., 142 and 146 Atlantic avenue, 95; Andrew Ferry, boatman, 128; John Green, boatman, 230; William James, boatman, 74; W. A. Barber, 193; Daniel McDonald, 174; A. B. Cleverly, 144; A. F. Pope, 100. The total seizure included 1,151 short lobsters, and the statute makes the fine $5 for every such lobster had in possession. Hence the sum of over $5,700 is involved in fines alone. The arrests were made under the assistance of Harbor Master Gould and the harbor police, and it was a great surprise, to the boatmen especially. Commissioner Shattuck measured a great number of lobsters himself. He says that he is determined to see the law enforced. The trade is greatly alarmed. There was a good deal of excitement at the lobster wharves yesterday.—*Boston Herald, Sept. 16.*

Mr. Shattuck writes to the Boston *Traveler:* "Allow me to say that although the Fish and Game Protective Association paid from its treasury last year $225 for detective and court expenses, they received nothing in return to recoup same, invariably allowing the officers to pocket the fees. We are not by any means a rich association, and can ill afford to pay for the enforcement of the fish and game laws of the Commonwealth. We propose in future, however, to do as all other associations of kindred nature. New York city, for instance, uses the finesfor the further enforcement of the laws. Personally I have never received a cent, but have given my time, efforts and money freely to enforce the lobster law. This crustacean does not spawn until after 10½in. in length, save in rare instances, and is then, so far as our best naturalists are informed, five years of age. Any thinking person can readily see how long it will take to add its name to that of the dodo if the law as already on our statutes is not enforced. Either the law must be enforced as it stands or a close time of several years' duration enacted if we wish this almost indispensable crustacean an article of food—the poor man's ready cooked supper, the rich man's luxury, as salads, etc. I know it would not be caught and brought to market did it not find dealers ready to take the chances of being caught in the handling. There would be no thieves were there no 'fences' ready to purchase their ill-gotten property. The dealers in short lobsters stand in the same light as thieves' fences. The police capture both when they can. We propose to do the same with the handlers and fishermen. Yours truly, F. R. SHATTUCK (Deputy Fish Commissioner, Massachusetts; chairman for enforcing fish laws, Massachusetts Fish and Game Protective Association, Boston, Sept. 17, 1886)."

"SPANISH MACKEREL OFF MOREHEAD."—In questioning my calling the 15lbs. fish caught by me off Morehead City, N. C., "Spanish mackerel," your Cincinnati correspondent "Calumet" is right, but he is wrong in calling them the bonito. It was my first experience with that kind of fish, and I followed the popular language of the guests. The fish dealers both at Morehead and Beaufort called them, as does the editor of the FOREST AND STREAM, the cero; and I am now satisfied we captured on our various sailings of the wide ocean, bluefish, Spanish mackerel, and the cero. The confounding of the mackerel with the cero was by the guests of the "resort" and not by the native Carolinians.—G. C. CONNOR (Chattanooga, Sept. 20).

THE RANGELEY BIG TROUT SCORE.—A letter from Upper Dam, Me., Sept. 17, advises us that Rev. Jas. E. O'Brien, pastor of St. Peter's Church, Cambridgeport, Mass., landed on that day, with an 8oz. Nichols rod, a brook trout (genuine *Salmo fontinalis*) weighing 7lbs. Fly used, Hamblin. It was the largest fish caught with a fly in the Rangeley region this fall. Mr. O'Brien's companion, Mr. C. J. Bateman, formerly City Architect of Boston, landed two trout the same week weighing respectively 6 and 6¼lbs.

THE BLUEFISH HAVE COME.—Sayville, L. I., Sept. 20.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* A boat from this place went out last Saturday morning and found that bluefish had struck in. The party in the boat consisted of three anglers, and they took up a position in the west channel of Great South Bay. The fish came to the "chum" freely and they took 156 which weighed from 1¼ to 2¼lbs. each. —VIGIL.

BASS AT HAVRE DE GRACE.—Red Bank, N. J., Sept. 20. —Returning from Havre de Grace flats, Sept. 16, three of us took 175 rock bass, 2lbs. to 8¼lbs. each; fished three days. Small perch bothered us and made us use 16doz. sheddars.—GEO. WILD.

All newsdealers sell Forest and Stream Fables.

Fisheulture.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

A VISIT TO WOOD'S HOLL.

THE summer station of the United States Fish Commission at Wood's Holl is perhaps the most favorable point on the Atlantic coast for collecting specimens of marine life, situated as it is, on the extreme southern portion of Cape Cod, where the northern currents bring many Arctic species into Buzzard's Bay, while the flow from the south does the same for our southern species, it is at once the southern limit for the Arctic marine fauna and the northern boundary of our more southern coast species, a sort of a middle ground, as it were, on which two very different sets of animals meet. After several years of collecting at different points on the coast from Maine to North Carolina, this spot was selected as the one which would give the greatest number of specimens of marine life to the nets and the dredges. Here the Government has a station well equipped for biological research second to none in the world. Substantial buildings have been erected for naturalist students, and all the modern machines and appliances known to science for the prosecution of the work are called into play. Adjoining the Government premises, or rather across a street, is the residence of Dr. Kidder, who owns a large vacant lot close by which he proposes to offer to some half a dozen colleges, on which they may erect dormitories for such of their students as wish to pursue natural history with the living or dead specimens before them instead of from the usual text book plates of the animals.

At present the buildings occupied by the Fish Commission are the "residence," as it is called, a substantial brick building with offices, sleeping and dining-rooms, laundry, etc. Professor Baird's office is a cozy little room, filled with books and maps, where after breakfast he is invisible to callers until 11 o'clock, devoting the intervening hours to reading his correspondence and dictating to his stenographer. The door is then thrown open and he is at liberty to give or receive information, or to be bored according to the disposition of his visitors. The caller finds a large blonde gentleman with rather a wearied look that indicates an overworked man, and if he is seeking information he finds one filled with it, ready to turn on any particular stream of it at the slightest indication of the particular brand required, and he is surprised not only at the amount of information upon this one subject, but at the wonderful memory which supplies names and dates without reference to the well-filled book shelves about him, and without the slightest appearance on the part of the Professor of having stated a fact not known to every school boy. If the case should be reversed, and the visitor be the one with the stock of information on any subject regarding the life history of any bird, fish or mammal, he finds an attentive listner, and one who, by an occasional question, helps him out to give some fact forgotten in detail, or one which he may have considered unimportant. A Fish Commissioner from an inland State may step in and announce his presence, and is at once surprised to know that the results of his work are well known, and many details of the same which he did not suppose had traveled beyond the boundaries of his State, are a great deal more familiar to Prof. Baird than they are to many citizens of his own county.

A further acquaintance with the head of the Smithsonian Institution and the Fish Commission surprises one with the lack of friction in the different departments and with the ease with which such inharmonious elements as a group of naturalists, each working in his own particular province and having an abhorrence of what is popularly known as "red tape," and a number of naval officers, thoroughly imbued with routine and naval discipline, are kept in daily contact on the vessels working for the Commission without the slightest jar.

The vessels now owned or employed by the Government in the explorations and other work are the following: The Albatross, a brigantine-rigged steamer, with twin screws, 234ft. long over all, is used in the explorations for marine life and deep-sea soundings, etc. The Fish Hawk, another twin-screw steamer, has a flat bottom, enabling it to go up rivers, and is used mainly in fishcultural work, hatching shad, etc. Both these vessels were built especially for their present service. The Lookout, built originally as a steam yacht and elegantly fitted and appointed, is the private property of Maj. T. B. Ferguson, the Assistant Commissioner, but is loaned by him to the Government. All these vessels are officered and manned by the Navy Department. The Lookout is at present engaged in visiting the different lighthouses and life-saving stations of the coast and teaching the men in saving and preserving aquatic specimens cast ashore, and instructing them to telegraph to Washington or Wood's Holl the stranding of any whales or other large marine animals. A sail vessel has recently been added to the fleet, the Grampus, designed by Capt. J. C. Collins, of the Fish Commission, a practical Gloucester fisherman. She is supposed to combine the elements of speed and safety to a greater degree than any other fishing vessel yet built, and is rigged with all the appliances for collecting and fishing. This vessel is manned by New England fishermen, and not by the Navy.

The building, which is devoted to the laboratory, fishculture and aquaria, is of the most interest to the visitor. In the lower portion there is at present a series of hatching apparatus devised by the late Capt. H. C. Chester, which is considered by fishculturists to be the most complete apparatus for the hatching of the eggs of the cod, lobster and other marine fishes, the action being a tidal one, with ten minutes between high and low tide. On the other side of the room there are fifteen aquarium tanks of slate and glass, from 18in. to 4ft. in length, which contain many inhabitants of Buzzard's Bay, such as pollock, ling, mackerel, etc. Perhaps the most interesting specimens were the species of squid, *Loligo pealii*, with a bird-like motion of their cartilaginous fins, and their quick backward darting when alarmed. This department will be greatly extended, and room will be made for observing the growth of the lobster from the egg to the adult form, cod and other marine specimens for practical biological study. The water from the harbor has been muddy at times from the work of the dredging machines, and several large tanks of 20,000 gallons each may be erected, and the same system which obtains in public aquaria of using the same water over and over again may be introduced. To this end hard rubber pumps and tubing may be used, and by this method perfectly clear water can be obtained at all times. In the stone basins which run out from the wharf, there are now several specimens of codfish of last winter's hatching which are six to eight inches in length, and which are living evidences that the codfish can be increased and multiplied by artificial propagation, as the fresh-water fishes have been, and if it can be demonstrated that by judicious planting in localities now barren of this, the most valuable fish in the waters on this earth, then the adage which calls the man blessed who made two blades of grass grow where but one grew before, may be changed in a foot note which will say: "for blades of grass read codfish."

Wood's Holl as a zoological station is one thing; as a place to accommodate a wayfarer or a seeker after information as to the methods of the Fish Commission it is another. There may be a hotel somewhere, and there is a rumor that there is one a mile and a half away from the Fish Commission, and the writer had been advised to go to Wood's Holl from New York by Fall River line, reaching the station by rail from Fall River or by boat from New Bedford, and thence by boat to a fashionable resort on Vineyard Sound called Cottage City; but this did not meet with approval from the home counsel, and upon consultation with a friend at headquarters rooms were secured at the Dexter House, which we found to be a quiet boarding bouse, where many of the married attaches of the Commission had their families, and where a good table could be found if the proprietor could be induced to lodge the visitor among the town's people.

Among the scientists there this season are Prof. J. A. Ryder, in charge of the aquaria and embryological department, who has been studying the metamorphosis of the lobster, the development of the mackerel and some other species. Samuel F. Clark, of Williams College, who is trying to pry into the family secrets of the batrachians. Prof. E. B. Wilson, of Bryn Mawr, Pa., is searching among the spider crabs for any indications of marital infidelity upon which divorce proceedings might be maintained; he is suspected of being in the employ of Pinkerton. Prof. Linton, of Washington and Jefferson College, is looking up the tape worms. Prof. A. E. Verrill is trying to pry into the structure of all the invertebrates, while Sidney Smith and Sanderson Smith content themselves with the scandals which may be developed in certain families of invertebrates. As a striking contrast to all this investigation of family secrets it may be mentioned that Mr. Richard Rathbun rises far above all this tattle, and occupies himself with tabulating the results of temperature observations obtained on the different voyages of exploration and in recording the curves or thermometrical variations upon a chart.

Few visitors were at the station last month, but I had the pleasure of meeting Col. E. B. Hodge, of the New Hampshire Fish Commission, there, and of talking over the mysterious Sunapee trout with him. The Colonel is still of the opinion that this fish is an old resident, and lived and loved before a fish commission was in existence. FRED MATHER.

THE OHIO FISH COMMISSION.—Cleveland, Sept. 17.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The new commissioners are getting into shape for active work and are starting in for a vigorous fight with the gill and pound-net fishermen at and about Cleveland. These netters have persisted in violating the laws, and are surprised to find that action has been taken against them. Several suits are now pending for violation of the fish laws.—W.

Forest and Stream Fables sold by all newsdealers.

The Kennel.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

Sept. 27 to Oct. 2.—Dog Show of Indiana State Fair Association. J. M. Freeman, Secretary, Bicknell, Ind.

Oct. 5 to 9.—Annual Dog Show of the Danbury Agricultural Society. B. C. Lynes, Secretary, Danbury, Conn.

Oct. 13 and 14.—Third Annual Dog Show of the Stafford Kenne Club. R. S. Hicks, Secretary, Stafford Springs, Conn.

Oct. 19 to 22.—Fifth Annual Dog Show of the New Brunswick Kennel Club. H. W. Wilson, Secretary, St. Johns, N. B.

Dec. 1 to 8.—First Dog Show of the Inter-State Poultry and Pet Stock Association, Cairo, Ill. A. A. Cowdery, Secretary, Cobden, Ill.

FIELD TRIALS.

Nov. 8.—Second Annual Field Trials of the Western Field Trials Association, at Abilene, Kan. R. C. Van Horn, Secretary, Kansas City, Mo.

Nov. 8.—Third Annual Field Trials of the Fisher's Island Club, at Fisher's Island, N. Y. Max Wenzel, Secretary, Hoboken, N. J.

Nov. 22.—Eighth Annual Field Trials of the Eastern Field Trials Club, at High Point, N. C. W. A. Coster, Secretary, Flatbush, Kings county, N. Y.

Dec. 6.—Eighth Annual Field Trials of the National Field Trials Club, at Grand Junction, Tenn.

Dec. 14.—Inaugural Field Trials of the Texas Field Trials Club. For members only. John F. Sharp, Secretary, Marshall, Tex.

A. K. R.—SPECIAL NOTICE.

THE AMERICAN KENNEL REGISTER, for the registration of pedigrees, etc. (with prize lists of all shows and trials), is published every month. Entries close on the 1st. Should be in early. Entry blanks sent on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope. Registration fee (50 cents) must accompany each entry. No entries inserted unless paid in advance. Yearly subscription $1.50. Address "American Kennel Register," P. O. Box 2832, New York. Number of entries already printed **4126.**

THE WAVERLY DOG SHOW.

THE dog show held at Waverly, N. J., last week by the New Jersey Kennel Club was very well managed and brought out a fine collection of animals. The show was held in conjunction with the New Jersey State Agricultural Society, who erected a spacious and well-appointed building for the purpose. The hall is 81 by 200ft., and one of the best ventilated rooms we have seen. There is ample space for benching over 500 dogs. The building is well arranged with convenient committee and waiting rooms, and greatly adds to the appearance of the fair grounds. There were 427 entries, of which over 30 were absent. There were, however, quite a number of puppies entered as litters, bringing the total up to nearly 450. The quality in many classes was above the average, and in some of them it has never been equaled at any of our shows.

The judging was nearly completed on Tuesday, and might have been easily finished on that day with a little more promptness in getting the dogs into the ring. Much of this delay was caused by the irregular manner in which the dogs were benched. Animals owned by one exhibitor were allowed to be benched together irrespective of class, making no end of trouble to the attendants and causing much perplexity to the seeker of knowledge to be learned by comparing the winners and non-winners in their respective classes. The floor of the building is bare ground; this was covered with refuse tanner's bark, which proved to be an excellent article for the purpose and too much cannot be said in praise of it. The dogs were fed by the Challenge Food Co., under the supervision of Mr. W. Tallman, to the entire satisfaction of the exhibitors.

The management spared no labor or pains to make the show a model one, and exhibitors and visitors united in praise of the arrangements made for their comfort and convenience. Three or four protests were made but none of them were sustained. One exhibitor protested a pug, owned by Mr. W. D. Peck, upon the ground that it had been faked by coloring when it was plain to the most casual observer that the color upon it came from the mat upon which it had lain, to say nothing of the absurdity of painting yellow a mask that is and ought to be black. Bench show committees should adopt the English custom of demanding a deposit with a protest, the same to be forfeited if the objection is proved to be frivolous. By adopting this rule they would save both themselves and honest exhibitors much annoyance.

The judges and the classes assigned to them were: Mr. Charles H. Mason, Brooklyn, N. Y., mastiffs, Newfoundlands, Great Danes, greyhounds, deerhounds, collies, dachshunde, pugs, bull-terriers, fox-terriers, miscellaneous and selling classes; Mr. James Mortimer, Babylon, L. I., St. Bernards, foxhounds, bulldogs, black and tan, Dandie Dinmont, Bedlington, Skye and toy terriers and toy spaniels; Mr. John Davidson, Monroe, Mich., pointers and setters; Mr. A. C. Wilmerding, New York, spaniels; Mr. N. Elmore, Granby, Conn., beagles; Mr. H. C. Glover, New York, acted as veterinary.

MASTIFFS—(MR. MASON).

There were twenty-five entries in the mastiff classes, with two absentees. Taken as a whole, the exhibit was about the best we have seen. Nearly all in the aged classes are well-known prize winners, and much interest was manifest as to the result. In the champion dog class, Ilford Cromwell, looking fairly well, was alone. This was his first win in the champion class, and he proved his claim to the honor by also winning the 10-guinea prize offered by the Old English Mastiff Club for the best mastiff in the show. He was sold, with his kennel companions, Debonair, Bal Gal and Lorna Doone, to Mr. A. Gerald Hull, of Saratoga Springs, N. Y. In the champion bitch class were four good ones, Bal Gal, Lorna Doone, Rosalind and Prussian Princess. All were looking well except the latter. She was thin and somewhat tucked up. The contest lay between her and Lorna Doone, who was in elegant condition. She is not so good in muzzle as Princess, but much better behind, and we thought that this would land her a winner; but after a very careful examination the ribbon was awarded to Prussian Princess. The open dog class was the best that we have ever seen. Dr. Perry brought out a new comer, Debonair, a two-year-old son of the famous Crown Prince, and landed him a winner. He is a very good dog, well formed, with an exceptional good

body and capital legs and feet. He is faulty before the eyes and rather heavy in ears. Second went to Ilford Caution, shown much too thin. Pharoah was placed third. He was not quite at his best. Boss, vhc., was looking well. Scipio, also vhc., was in fair form, but is too small and faulty in head to win in first-class company. Kaffir, hc., is bad in head and lacks character. Hector, also hc., was looking fairly well. He appears to have gone a bit off in front. Zulu II., unnoticed, was in too good company. The bitch class was small and not so good in quality as the dog class. Dr. Perry won first in this class also with a new comer Alice. She is a fair bitch with a small head and not enough bone. Her pedigree has not yet been received from England. Second and third went to the Winlawn Kennels' Queen II. and Hebe, both looking well. Nana, unnoticed, wat the only other entry in the class. Her narrow head and long legs did not appear to suit the judge. There were no wonders in the puppy class. Regulus, the winning dog, has a fair head, except that his ears are heavy. He is good in body and was in good condition. Percival, winner of second, is not quite up to him at any point. Ilford Hercules, vhc., is fair in body and legs, but is lacking in head and expression. Boss's Lady Clare, winner of first in bitches, is faulty in head, ears and expression, lacks character and is not of so good type as Daphne, placed second. This bitch should have been first or disqualified for her bad condition. She has a fair head, with body, legs and feet above the average. She is heavy in ears and was badly shown. She is the most promising puppy shown. Dido III., unnoticed, has developed more greyhound than mastiff character since we saw her last.

ST. BERNARDS—(MR. MORTIMER).

There were fifty-four entries in the St. Bernard classes with six absentees, three of them from the puppy classes. As a whole the quality was below the average. In the rough-coated champion dog class Duke of Leeds, in the pink of condition, beat Otho, who was looking better than we have ever seen him. First Choice was absent. In the bitch class, Rhona, looking fairly well, was placed over Miranda, who has just weaned a litter, and consequently was not in good form. Nevertheless, she should have won, as she is the superior of Rhona at nearly every point. In the open dog class first and second went to American bred dogs, both bred by the Hermitage Kennels. Bronze, winner of first, is a nice dog, with good body, legs and feet. He is faulty in head. Cyrus, winner of second, is but sixteen months old, and if he improves as he should he will be able to beat the winner next spring. He has a better head but is not so good in feet and pasterns, and is a bit light in bone. Third went to Rene, the most typical dog in the class, but he is too small. There was nothing else in the class worthy notice. St. Triphon, c., has not improved in head and has gone wrong at the other end. In the bitch class first went to Empress. Her plain head, light bone and bad markings should place her behind both St. Bride and Margery, although neither were quite at their best. St. Bride is as good as Empress in head and better at other points, and should have been first with Margery second. The latter is off in color, but a better bitch than the winner, who should have been content with third. Jeanne d'Arc, winner of third, is good in body, but she is very snipy and poor in head. La Duchesse, reserve, is of fair shape, but snipy and a bit too high on the legs. Sheila, hc., was looking fairly well. General Butler was the only dog puppy shown; he is somewhat stilty and faulty in head. He has plenty of bone and may improve. The bitches were a poor lot, the winner, Marchioness, being the only one worthy notice. She is faulty in head.

In the champion smooth-coated class for dogs Apollo just managed to beat his only competitor, Don II. Neither was in very good condition, Apollo having the worst of it in this respect. In the bitch class Leila, looking well, had a walkover. Kara, the only other entry, was in the wrong class. In the open dog class Hector, greatly improved, was an easy winner. He is a grand young dog and showed up in capital form. Eric, winner of second, is of good type and has a good head. He is small and not right in hindlegs. Third was properly withheld as there was nothing else in the class worthy a prize. In the bitch class first deservedly went to the small but typical Alma II. Girola, winner of second, is faulty at both ends. She should have been well-content with the three letters. Princess Louise should have been second instead of third. She shows character and has good color and markings. She is small and a bit fine in muzzle, and was not in the best of condition. For third place there was not much to choose between the reserve Apajune, Apollonaria and Thisbe, both vhc., neither are show dogs. There was nothing in the puppy classes that calls for special comment.

NEWFOUNDLANDS—(MR. MASON).

The well-known Bruno, looking well, was an easy winner in this class. Second went to Leo, just a fair specimen with an ordinary head and curly coat.

GREAT DANES—(MR. MASON).

There was only one entry in this class. He is faulty in head and bad in gait.

GREYHOUNDS—(MR. MASON).

There were ten greyhounds shown. All but three of them are well known. Mother Demdike, looking fairly well, was alone in the champion class. In the open dog class Pembroke, the winner, has greatly improved since we saw him last and bids fair to turn out a nice dog. He might be better in head and was shown too soft. Second went to Duke, not a good one. We preferred the vhc. Stormy Day for the place. He is quite a good puppy and promises well. In the bitch class first went to Sister in Black. She has improved and was in good condition. Hawthorne Belle, looking only fairly well, was placed second and Begonia, not at her best, was given vhc. The winning puppy was vhc. in the open dog class. Lady May, winner of second, is quite a fair bitch; not so good in head and legs as the winner.

DEERHOUNDS—(MR. MASON).

Mr. Thayer carried off all the prizes in the deerhound classes. Chieftain was alone in the champion class. Lorna II. the only other entry being absent. He was looking his best and in the competition for the prize offered for the handsomest dog among the prize winners he received the award. In the open dog class Highland Laddie was the only entry. He is a very promising young dog, much the best ever bred in this country and a great credit to his breeder, Mr. Thayer. If he goes all right we shall expect to see him turn out something grand. Ramona was also alone in ths bitch class, she is improving and if she continues she will take a lot of beating next year. First in the puppy class went to the winner in the open dog class and second to his litter sister Highland Lassie, also above the average, she is not so good as the winner in head and back and she is a trifle light in bone. The other entries were in too good company.

POINTERS—(MR. DAVIDSON).

There were 52 entries in the pointer classes, with 10 absentees. A few good ones were shown, but the average quality was below that of most of the shows the past year. In the champion class for large dogs Robert le Diable was absent. Beaufort, entered not for competition, was looking well. He won the sweepstake prize for the best pointer, beating Nick of Naso and Patti M. Mr. Munhall protested the award upon the ground that Beaufort was entered not for competition, but the managers very properly refused to allow the protest, as by the terms stated in offering the prize all dogs were eligible. In the open dog class first went to Nick of Naso, greatly improved since we last saw him. Capt. Fred, looking well, was second. His dew claws have been removed, which improves his appearance. Jimmie, looking his very best, was third. Dash, vhc., did not deserve notice. He has a fair head and good feet, but is very wide in front, has a bad neck and back and is shallow and leggy. Rugby, hc., is much the better dog; he has a good body, legs and feet; he is heavy in head and straight behind. Joe, c., is weak in head, coarse, too long coupled, and has bad feet. In the bitch class first prize was withheld and second given to Fan Fan. She shows age and has gone bad in front. Second went to Beauty, a nervous bitch that did not show up well. She is a nice color and fairly well formed. She is faulty in head, has light eyes and is light of bone. Polly Varden, vhc., was looking well, but was too fat. Lill, c., was also too fat. She is not a show bitch. In the champion light-weight class Robin Adair, looking well, was alone. He did not arrive until the judging was over, but as the express company was to blame for this, he was awarded the prize. There were no entries in the corresponding bitch class. In the open dog class, only two of the four entries showed up. Phelan, the winner, shows considerable quality but is not good enough to win in a fair class. He is rather plain in head, shallow and might be better in loin. Don Donald, winner of second, is not a show dog. The bitch class was better, but with the exception of the three winners there was nothing remarkable. Patti M., the winner, is a nice, taking-looking bitch of considerable quality. She is a beautiful color, and at first glance shows up for all she is worth. She has a good head except that her muzzle and eyes are faulty; a beautiful neck, good chest, legs and feet. She is faulty in back and has a poor tail; she could also be improved in shoulders. Dress, winner of second, is also a nice bitch, with good loin, quarters, legs and feet. She is rather plain in head and might be better in back. Third went to Rosa, looking well. Lady Snow, vhc., has improved since we saw her last; she deserved her card. Canadian Queen, hc., is not good enough at either end to make a winner. Jill, also hc., was looking well and deserved her card, notwithstanding her plain head and bad shoulders. Peg of Limavaddy, c., is a well-formed bitch in front but weak behind. Temptation, also c., deserved two more letters. She is better than anything in the class except the prize winners. She has a fair head with the exception of poor eyes, good body, legs and feet. She is a trifle wide in front and was not in good condition. Nearly all of the puppies were too young to pass judgment upon. Bang So, a very handsome Bang Bang puppy, was first in the dog class, and Mayflower, a very nicely-made Nick of Naso puppy, in the bitch class. It is mostly guess work in picking out a pointer puppy, and our guess is that Mayflower will not go back on the judge. We liked her best of the lot. There are several others by Nick of Naso that promise well.

ENGLISH SETTERS—(MR. DAVIDSON).

There were forty-four entries in the English setter classes, with six absentees. As a whole they were not quite up to the average of the shows this year; many of them were not in good coat, although, as a rule, they were better in this respect than we expected to see at this season of the year. In the champion dog class Rockingham again beat Foreman; neither was at his best. In the bitch class Liddersdale, not in good condition, had a walk over. In the open dog class first went to Knight of Snowden, looking well. Herz, winner of second, is a nicely put together dog, with good body, legs and feet, he is a beautiful color with evenly marked head. He might be improved in head and tail, and does not stand quite straight on his forelegs. Prince Dash, winner of third, was not at his best. Pendragon, vhc., was the next best in the class, he was all out of coat. Yale Belton, although not at his best, deserved his three letters. Royal Sultan, also vhc., was in good condition and fairly entitled to the place. Prince Jester, hc., was not in good form. Mark, wrongly entered as March, was worth his hc.; he is a fair dog, not very good in head, and was badly shown. Canada, c., was a bit lucky; he is not good at either end, nor is his middle first-class. General Arthur, also c., was shown too thin. Belthus was not for competition, he was looking nicely and had he competed would undoubtedly have been in the money. In the bitch class first went to Cora of Wetherall, not in good condition. Second went to Daisy Foreman, winner of first in the puppy class at New York last spring; she was looking well. Lassie, winner of third, is good in head and coat; she has a bad tail and might be improved in forelegs and feet. Passion, reserve, is just about as good as Daisy or Lassie; she has a fairly good head, is well put together and is the best mover of the three; she is rather small and might stand better on her forelegs. Princess Phœbus, Lulu and Hazel, each hc., received all they deserved. Helen Douglass, c., was heavy in whelp and not fit to show; she whelped during the next night. There was nothing else in the class for competition worthy of notice. The puppies were nothing extra. Forest Belle, the winning bitch, was the best of the lot; she is quite a fair puppy, a bit coarse in head and heavy in ears.

BLACK AND TAN SETTERS—(MR. DAVIDSON).

With the exception of Royal Duke and Nora the black and tan setters were a poor lot. These two were in the champion class and the decision was in favor of the dog. Nora has a trifle the best of it in head, but he beats her at other points. In the open dog class Bluff II., the winner, is fairly good in body, legs and feet and has a flat coat. He has a poor head, is light in tan and lacks character. Dash, second, is far from a good one. He is weak in head, flat-ribbed, long-coupled and lacks expression; he also stands too high on his legs. Tony, third, is not a black and tan and should not have been noticed. Of the other two, unnoticed, one was very bad behind, and the other was all black. Heather Belle, looking fairly well, was the only bitch shown. She received first. No puppies were entered.

IRISH SETTERS—(MR. DAVIDSON).

There were eighteen entries in the Irish setter classes with one absentee. Chief, looking well, was alone in the champion dog class. In the bitch class, Trix, looking fairly well, was placed over Hazel, shown thinner than we ever saw her. She was reduced, however, by hard work and was well muscled and hard. She was all out of coat and feather. Trix beats her in head and had a trifle the best of it in legs and feet, as well as in condition. In the open dog class first went to Gerald. He was looking fairly well, but should have been content with third place, as both Tim and Bruce, winners of second and third, are better Irish setters than he. It was nearly dark when the class was judged which will account for the mistake, as we feel sure that had there been proper light the decision would have been different. Tim was not at his best, but looking better than when we saw him last. He is of the proper type, has no serious faults, and is a very hard dog to beat when in good form. Bruce was looking fairly well. The reserve card went to Chief II., looking very well. Chip, vhc., was in fair condition and deserved his card. Glencho's Boy, hc., was good in coat and color. He appears to be growing coarse in head. In the bitch class Yoube was an easy winner. Ready, second, is very pretty, but too small. Dinah, third, is not a good one. She is very poor in head, was tucked up and not in good condition. Lillie Malone, although in very bad condition was clearly the second best in the class; were she in good form we doubt if Yoube could beat her. She is a trifle heavy in muzzle, which is her worst fault. Had it been light when the class was judged we have no doubt that she would have been placed over both Ready and Dinah. Cat-Foot was the only dog puppy shown, which was perhaps lucky for him, as he has reasons for being afraid of good company. Helen was also alone in the bitch class. She is quite a fair puppy, good in head, coat and color. Her worst fault is just behind her shoulders, but this may improve with age.

SPANIELS—(MR. WILMERDING).

There were thirty-six entries in the spaniel classes, with four absentees. Nine of the others were the property of the judge, and not for competition. In champion field spaniels, Compton Bandit had a walk over. He was not in his usual good form. Niven's Darkey and Lady Abbot were the only competitors in the open class. The first prize went to Darkey, looking well. Lady Abbot, in beautiful coat, deserved her second. In the champion cocker class, Shina, in elegant condition, was an easy winner. Her only competitor, Black Pete, was also in good form. Doc, looking fairly well, beat Ned Obo in the liver or black dog class. The latter is improving and was well shown. In the bitch class, first went to Miss Obo II., a trifle off in coat and not quite up to her usual form. Widow Cliquot, winner of second, is a very good little bitch, with a nice head. She lacks substance and stands a trifle high. Niven's Busy, the third prize winner, we liked better for the place. She is not quite so good in head, but stands lower, has more substance and is better in body, and, taken all round, is a trifle the better of the two, although there is not much to choose between them. Yum Yum, vhc., is a trifle leggy, light in muzzle and lacks substance. Bijou, hc., was too fat to show either good or bad qualities. She is light in head and was in bad coat. In the any other color class, first was withheld and second given to Sparkle, light in muzzle, lacking in substance and too high on legs. Rex, hc., is not so good as Sparkle. In the puppy class first went to None Such, a nice puppy with a good head, nice coat and plenty of substance. Will do to show again. Yum Yum, winner of second, was vhc. in the open class. Adonis, vhc., has a nice coat, but is poor in head and lacks substance. Montague, also vhc., is a fair puppy, but lacks substance and is a trifle high on his legs. Romeo, hc., was lucky. Miss Newton Obo and Miss Bend 'Or, owned by the judge and not for competition, were shown in this class. They have beautiful heads, good bodies and nice coats, and if nothing befals them they will be found among the winners when mature. In Clumbers, the well-known Newcastle, in good form, easily beat Tyne, who was tucked up and not at his best.

FOXHOUNDS (MR. MORTIMER).

Only three foxhounds were shown. Roxey in the champion and Ranger in open class are well-known. In the puppy class Ranger II., a very promising puppy, with good head, legs and feet, deserved his first.

COLLIES—(MR. MASON).

There were 32 collies entered, with four absentees. Rex, the only entry in the champion dog class, was not for competition. Lady of the Lake was also alone in the bitch class. She was not in good coat. In the open dog class first went to Scotson, a very nice, taking-looking son of Dublin Scot. He has a beautiful head, is well formed and has a good top coat. His under coat is a bit scanty at present. He moves well, but carries his tail too high. Nullamore, the second prize winner, was not quite up to his New York form in coat. He deserved the place. Third went to Kenneth, a nice dog with a good head. He was out of coat and not in good condition. Clipper and Bounce, both vhc., were out of coat. Blue Jacket, hc., would have a fair head but for his bad muzzle and heavy ears. He was not in good coat. Lady Ellis was clearly the best in the bitch class, although she was too thin in flesh and all out of coat. Second went to Gem. She is a nice, good-moving bitch and deserved the place. Her coat is short and soft. Rose, third, shows considerable collie character, she might be better in shoulders and is a trifle wide in front. Gypsey, vhc., is faulty in head and ears. We did not like her for the place so well as Miss Penelope, hc., a nice bitch badly shown, she is a bit long coupled and too full in eye, but a better collie than Gypsy. In the dog puppy class Scotson, the winner in the open class, was so far ahead of his only competitor, Tom Brown, that the latter only received hc., had he not been thus handicapped he would probably have received second prize or at least another letter, as he is a fair puppy with bad ears and faulty eyes. The bitches were poor, Madge, the best, received second prize, first being withheld. Jessie her litter sister received hc., both are faulty in ears and the latter is not good in shoulders.

BEAGLES—(MR. ELMORE).

There were twenty-six beagles shown, and all were present but one. The quality all through was of a high order and every beagle in the open classes received notice with the exception of My Maryland, the best one in the under 12in. class, disqualified for over height. Mr. Elmore is a careful, painstaking judge, and made no mistakes except that he should have withheld cards from Nellie and Rover in the puppy class. Both are nice dogs, but show too much basset hound to win in a class for beagles. All the winners except the puppies are well-known. Echo and Melody, the winners, are from the same litter. There is not much to choose between them. Echo has a trifle the best of it in body, while Melody has the best head. She is very good in muzzle. Tempest, vhc., is also very promising. She is weak in muzzle and was not in good form. There were no entries in the basset hound and dachshund classes.

PUGS—(MR. MASON).

There were ten entries in the pug classes, with one absentee. Bradford Ruby, looking well, was alone in the champion class, as was Ko Ko in the open dog class; he is a fair specimen, a bit faulty in head and ears and his tail does not curl close enough. Lady Cloudy, winner in the bitch class, is a recent importation; she is a noted English winner and a very nice little bitch; she might be better in muzzle and skull, and was shown too light in flesh; she is also a bit smutty in color. Tiny, winner of second, won in the puppy class at New Haven this year; she is of nice size, and is fairly good in head. She is smutty and not good in feet. Jessie, vhc., is much too big, except for this she is better than Tiny, although she has no trace and her eyes are too light. Ko Ko, the winner in the dog class, won in puppies with an unnamed one second. The latter is a fair puppy much too heavy in ears.

BULLDOGS—(MR. MORTIMER).

Only one bulldog was shown, a fair specimen.

BULL-TERRIERS—(MR. MASON).

There were seventeen bull-terriers entered, with three absentees. The quality was about the average. Count, looking fairly well, was alone in the champion class. In the open class for large dogs, first went to Grabber. He is quite a nice dog and was well shown. He is a bit weak in head and coarse in tail. Second went to The Baron. He was tucked up, which made his legginess more pronounced. The Earl, hc., might have received another letter had he been in good condition. Judas, also hc., is much too thick in head. In the bitch class, first went to Mr. Dole's recent importation, Lady Tarquin. She is a very nice specimen of the breed, with a capital head, except that she is a trifle undershot. She might be improved in body and tail. Rose, winner of second, is also a good bitch. She is too full in eyes and is faulty in tail. White Violet, shown too thin, was vhc. There were no entries in the class for small dogs. In the bitch class, first went to Venus, a fair bitch, too full in eyes and light in bone. The other entries were absent. The puppies were not good. Lill, the winner, is not good in head and is too long cast. Tuff, second, is too short and thick in head.

FOX-TERRIERS—(MR. MASON).

Of the thirty fox-terriers entered, twenty-four faced the judge, and a nice lot they were. Nearly all of the winners at Newport were present and are fully described in our report of that show. Belgrave Primrose, looking well, was alone in the champion dog class. Richmond Olive was also

alone in the bitch class. She was in elegant form. Her keeper informed us that she was two pounds lighter than when at Newport, and in consequence was looking much better. She beat Valet for the prize for the best in the show. It is due to Valet to state that when this special was judged he was looking very badly, having broken out during the night with sores on his back and was in no condition to compete. He won in the open dog class and was then looking well. Bacchanal, placed second, was looking fairly well. Shovel, third, was well shown, as were Earl Lycester and Raby Jack, both vhc. Raby Tyrant II., hc., was too thin. Lythern Ben, c., is faulty in head, feet and coat. Regent Vox and Stableford Joe were absent. In the bitch class Safety, looking well, scored another win. Marguerite, not at her best, was placed second, third going to Raby Belle, well shown. Diadem was in very bad condition and was not noticed. Nina was absent. All of the puppies were at Newport with the exception of Jersey Trix, who received a c. She is snipy and light of bone.

BLACK AND TAN TERRIERS—(MR. MORTIMER).

Queen, looking well, won in this class. Jet, winner of second, is a very promising puppy with good markings, coat and color; a bit full in eyes and a trifle round in skull, but will be heard from again if nothing happens. Victor, hc., is strong in head, cheeky and carries his tail badly.

TERRIERS—(MR. MORTIMER).

In Irish and rough-haired terriers, Erin, entered as Arion, won first. She was looking fairly well. Fly, the only other entry, was given second; not so good in head, legs or feet as the winner. Only one Bedlington was shown, Zulu. She is too low on her legs and not very good in head. She was entered as bred by Mr. Mortimer. This is a mistake as she was imported. In Skyes, Tanzie, all out of coat, won first. Lady Kate, winner of second, is the better bitch and should have won. She is a fair bitch, a little off in head. In toys, first was withheld and second given to Nellie, a nice little bitch of no particular breed.

TOY SPANIELS—(MR. MORTIMER).

Roscius was an easy winner in King Charles spaniels, second going to Princess, not good in face markings and bad in front. Gipsey, vhc., is faulty in muzzle and skull and light in limbs. Spark, hc., is a Prince Charles. King Victor and King Pippin, looking well, were the only Blenheims shown. The Yorkshire terriers were a poor lot. Lancashire Star, the winner, is short of coat and not good in color on head and legs. The others noticed were a moderate lot of puppies.

MISCELLANEOUS CLASS—(MR. MASON).

Marco, the winner in the class for large dogs, is a fairly good Leonberg of good size, with straight limbs. He is not massive enough. The only entry in the small class was a poor Mexican hairless, not quite hairless and faulty in head. With the exception of the Irish setter puppies in the selling class, there was nothing worthy of notice. The puppies were above the average. A list of the awards was published last week. Following are the corrections and a list of the specials:

In smooth St. Bernard bitches Hospice Kennels' Apollonia and Hermitage Kennels' Thisbe were both very high com. In Great Danes the prizes were withheld, L. Erb's Hector was high com. In champion pointer dogs, small, Robin Adair won. In pointer puppies Floyd Vail's Naso of Devonshire was very high com. In bull-terrier bitches, under 25lbs., F. F. Dole's Lady Tarquin was first and White Violet was very high com. In the selling class two equal firsts and very high com. were won by A. W. Pearsall's Irish setter puppies.

SPECIAL PRIZES.

Best kennel mastiffs, Ashmont Kennels; rough-coated St. Bernards, Hermitage Kennels; smooth-coated St. Bernards, Hermitage Kennels; pointers, Clifton Kennels; English setters, F. Windholz; Irish setters, Max Wenzel; spaniels, J. P. Willey; collies, M. Harrison. Best pointer or setter, F. Windholz's Rockingham; brace of pointers or setters, divided, F. Windholz's Rockingham and Corn of Wetherall and Max Wenzel's Chief and Tina; best get of Duke of Leeds, Hospice Kennels' Jeanne d'Arc; best get of Bonivard, J. W. Burgess' Reue; Old English Mastiff Club's prize for best mastiff, Ashmont Kennels' Ilford Cromwell; best cocker spaniel, J. P. Willey's (two) Shina; owned by a member of the American Spaniel Club, the same; field spaniel, same conditions, A. E. Rendle's Compton Bandit; best pointer, Reserve Kennels' Patti M.; rough-coated St. Bernard, Hermitage Kennels' Duke of Leeds; fox-terrier, J. E. Thayer's Richmond Olive; mastiff in open classes, Ashmont Kennels' Debonair; Newfoundland, D. O'Shea's Bruno; trick dog, J. Harding's black setter Rover; pug, City View Kennels' Bradford Ruby; in open classes, Lady Cloudy; black and tan setter bitch, H. C. Glover's Nora; rough-coated St. Bernard puppy, L. E. Wilmerding's Marchioness; retrieving dog, Max Wenzel's Chief; best get of Black Prince, E. M. Oldham's Lady Abbot; greyhound, C. D. Weber's Mother Demdike; Irish setter in open classes, Park City Kennels' Gerald; black and tan setter in open classes, J. N. Lewis's Bluff II.; spaniel puppy, A. W. Day's None Such; Beagle, W. S. Diffenderffer's Rattler III.; fox-terrier in open classes, A. Belmont, Jr.'s Safety; foxhound, D. O'Shea's Ranger; black and tan terrier, G. D. Woodill's Queen; Yorkshire, A. W. Cabot's Lancashire Star; best in selling class, A. W. Pearsall's unnamed; bull-terrier in open classes, F. F. Dole's Lady Tarquin; English setter under 18 months, G. W. Neal's Daisy Foreman; best collie, J. Van Schaick's Scotson; best get of Foreman, Plantaganet or Mack B., G. W. Neal's Daisy Foreman; get of Boss, J. L. Winchell's Boss's Lady Clare; get of Nick of Naso, G. L. Wilm's Mayflower; best English setter bitch, F. Windholz's Cora of Weatherall; handsomest prize winner, J. E. Thayer's Chieftain; St. Bernard brood bitch with two of her progeny, Hospice Kennels' Sheila with La Duchesse and Jeanne d'Arc. Best Irish setter, Max Wenzel's Chief; pointer sweepstake free for all, C. H. Mason's Beaufort.

THE SAN FRANCISCO DOG SHOW.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In response to your courteous request to give my opinion and a few notes of the recent bench show in this city, I beg to say that my Federal duties and the presence here of the National Encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic, to which I was a delegate, have precluded an earlier compliance therewith. Scarcely has there been a minute at my disposal and this is hurried off in an unusual hour of idleness.

Our city and our State gave glorious welcome to the soldiers. They were here in thousands. Some still stalwart and erect. Others wasted and worn, and crippled by cruel wounds for "Old Glory's" sake. The shot-torn and tattered banners they carried on that day of our great parade, made many a pulse to leap and many a tear spring to eyes of gentle women and of manly men. The children of the schools made the pathway of these veterans velvet with our garden flowers as they passed. Every street was rainbowed with flags to arch the marshal tread of those who had done so much for the Republic's life. It was a spectacle which inspired and instructed. The visit of these soldiers has done lasting good. It has made our people reflect. It has rekindled the fires of patriotism. It has created a grander love for our free institutions, and the principles of a free government and all that good citizenship cherishes in an undivided country. Long will it linger in California's book of remembrance.

First, before speaking of the bench show, let me thank your correspondent "Free Lance," who, in your journal of July 9, so gallantly couched his skilful weapon in behalf of my recently expressed opinions of *many* canine classes here. It was a generous letter and a truthful. Modestly may it be recorded that not only did "Free Lance" agree with your writer, but also did others whose experience and judgment are worth consideration. "Free Lance" came in to announce himself to me just after your paper arrived. His visor lifted, I recognized one of our most respected citizens, whose greyhounds have captured many a trophy on the coursing field, and whose spotless honor is as well known as his modesty is proverbial.

Take it all in all Mr. Editor, it never fell to my lot to look upon a poorer collection of dogs than were gatherd here for inspection last month. There were but three classes exhibited in which appeared any representatives worthy of notice or purchase by a critical judge. Frankness compels me to confess that the opinions written by your humble servant several months ago, were more than sustained. Inasmuch as another correspondent from this vicinage was prompted by his gentle spirit to differ with me, I beg to quote the following words from the San Francisco *Breeder and Sportsman*, an able, independent, and honorably conducted journal, linked with the interests of the best horses, the best dogs, plucky pastimes and high motives; "The non-sporting dogs, of which there were fifty shown in twenty-one classes, sustained Col. Stuart Taylor in the opinion that the non-sporting breeds have no first-class representative in California." I inclose the paper. Add to this the corroborative testimony of the very excellent gentleman who came here to judge, and you will discover that the undersigned did not exaggerate, or put the truth in masquerade. I will not repeat all Mr. Davidson said to me and others. It was very emphatic and indorses my views. A dozen or more, whose large hearts incline them to love good, typical dogs, and good children, (for the man who don't love the first, is cross to the household's darlings), unite their voices in chorus with these. Your learned lover of Latin who chose such a broad-brimmed name as "Vox Populi," over which to chastise any one who dared dispute the perfections of San Francisco's dogs, had not only frightened "lots of us" with the catalogue of indiscretions with which he charged us, but he had quite depressed the undersigned. And I turned from grief to gladness when, wandering about the show, I heard a woman's voice, whose music made the owner beautiful, say to her escort, "Why, Mr. ——, except that pointer Tom Pinch, and one or two more pointers and setters, and that lovely greyhound, and the dear little Yorkshire, there isn't a dog here that paralyzes me." I looked at the siren who beguiled, and thought of those lines in the "Beggar's Opera:"

"If the heart of a man be depressed with cares,
The mist is dispelled when a woman appears."

I braced up again. Where was "Vox Populi?" In vain I hunted him. I wanted to bring him face to face with this dashing creature, who, although she may not have had accurate knowledge of pedigrees and crossings, yet had eyes for symmetry and form and color, which made her words not despicable. She passed onward and away, and the frou-frou of her frock made most exquisite music for one who like myself had been almost entirely defalgrated by that modest man who signed himself "the people's voice." And so I lived again. Come out from thy shell, oh "Vox Populi!" and flaunt thy true flag now in the face of this observing paragon of her sex, "an' thou daresť!" From the corridors of thy long pedigree, the echoes of ancestral fame cry unto thee aloud, "be not ashamed of thy baptismal name, oh! 'Vox!'" Methinks I know thee, Judge!

The exhibition hall was not adapted to the purpose. It was very dark. The judge had too little light on the judging platform. Dogs should be judged in the open air if possible, where there is not only a strong light but plenty of space to walk, jump and run the competitors. They have just as much right to elbow room and a chance to display their points as have horses, or as have yachts to sea room. How otherwise can one critically analyze their forms, powers or characteristics? I never did approve of cramped quarters for a bench show. We should see mastiffs and St. Bernards and all the larger classes, and especially the sporting breeds, run as well as walk, so as to observe their movements in front as well as behind.

Mr. John Davidson, who was engaged to come from the East to judge, paid me the honor of a visit soon after his arrival. I was glad to take him by the hand and "talk dog" with him. For, indeed, it is gratifying to exchange opinions with a man who does not live in a rut and is not afraid to step over the local fence. I found him an honest, affable, impartial man, and a true lover of our canine companions. Mr. Davidson confessed to several of our citizens that with the exception of a few dogs in certain classes, ours exhibited were certainly lacking in quality.

There were seventy-two classes specified on the entry list. Not all were represented. Let us take a few in their order:

MASTIFFS.

Only two were entered. Neither was a good specimen. Both were faulty in shape of head, in ears, in muzzle and general make-up. Their jaws were not square enough, muzzles to long, and both heads lacking totally in mastiff character. Their bodies were too light, especially about the loins, where mastiffs should be strong, and hindquarters deficient in bone and muscle. The dog awarded second prize was too small and his coat too rough. Both were inferior in size, one weighing 123lbs., the other 110. A really good mastiff dog ought to weigh not less than 160lbs., and the grander and bigger he is the better. I mean he should be large-boned and muscular, built for strength and work. I cannot consider any mastiff up to the standard which stands less than 31 or 32in. at shoulder and weighs less than 160lbs. If we can produce dogs of this breed standing 33 and 34in. at shoulder and weighing 200lbs.—massively formed and free from cow hocks—so much the better. Neither of the dogs referred to measured more than 29in. at shoulder, one of them not that, and, deficient as they were in mastiff character, never would have been noticed by our friend Mason, or even by Mr. Davidson, in a class of mastiffs proper. In the bitch class there was only one entry, and she was by no means of true type, and too small. If the owners of either of these could see some of the "cracks," they would not censure Mr. Davidson or me for telling them the truth. It is useless to find fault, however, with dogs here until a No. 1 specimen arrives and we can place good and bad side by side.

ULM, OR GREAT DANE DOGS.

In Great Danes there were three entries, so-called. Only one was entitled to notice. The others were mongrels. The winner of first was a blue bitch of only medium size. Her head was fairly typical, her ears wretchedly cropped. Body strong, loins excellent, broad and deep, legs muscular and not too long for body. Dogs of this breed are often cow-hocked. She was not. I suspect a little cross somewhere. She was shown too fat and lacked character and stature. Great Danes (sometimes erroneously called Siberian bloodhounds) should never be permitted to make flesh, so as to impede activity. They should be lithe and agile, ready to do and dare for a man's life. And the males should stand not less than 31 or 32in. at shoulder, females not less 29in. I saw two or three grand specimens in Europe, in 1881. One at Vevey, Switzerland, was a nondescript animal, 33in. at shoulder. One brindled beauty in Vienna stood 34in. easy measurement under the standard. He was active as a tiger. In fact he was almost as beautiful as the jungle's king. His master, by a mere motion of his hand, made him clear a light pole placed on two uprights, 5ft. 6in. from the ground. He swam like a seal. The courteous gentleman was very proud of this grand fellow, and refused to let me take him from his Austrian home. Why don't we breed more of these splendid creatures? Not the kind the butchers and breweries in the East generally own, but the real typical Great Danes. When well reared and trained, they are not savage, and are worthy ornaments of country homes.

To return to our bench show, the other specimens of the breed here were wretched. Prizes should have been withheld. I may be too strict in my notions, but it seems to me, when a dog does not comply with the standard in any respect, he should be set aside or judged in the miscellaneous class. This is the only way for a judge to instruct exhibitors as to form and quality.

ST. BERNARDS.

In the St. Bernard class three mongrels were entered. Here Mr. Davis was frank enough to state that not one was a St. Bernard. He protested against giving any prize, but told me when I asked him how he could possibly award any of these dogs a ribbon, that the superintendent, Mr. Leavesly, had requested him to make awards. This was clearly wrong. No superintendent or manager has the faintest right to interfere with a judge or tell him to bestow prizes on unworthy animals. If that official states that the dogs shown in a certain class do not represent the breed the collars should remain undecorated. The superintendent goes out of his way to even offer a suggestion, and the judge should stoutly decline to comply with any. Why give a mongrel a badge of merit? Can we by doing so teach owners that their dogs are faulty? In this instance a first prize was given to a fair-sized (by no means large) black and white dog named Ben, with not one single attribute of a St. Bernard. In a country show in England, out of good nature, a judge might award such a dog hc., as a moderate form of Landseer Newfoundland. His head was somewhat like the head of that breed. He was simply one of the cross-bred dogs we used to see years ago, misnamed Newfoundlands. Doubtless he was intelligent and loved by his owner. But for all that he was a mongrel and should have been placed in a miscellaneous class. Who ever saw a black and white St. Bernard? Even the purely white are very rare. I believe the famous Hospice was all white. Now the owner of "St. Bernard Ben," as this California dog is called, imagines he owns a St. Bernard. There is not one in this city.

NEWFOUNDLANDS.

Nor is there a Newfoundland here. In that class two, so-called, were shown. One was only a big dog. Prizes were awarded, but should have been kindly but firmly refused. Only one bitch was shown. She was better than the dogs, but far from typical. If the gentlemen who own these could have seen old Mayor of Bingley or Leo in their palmy days they would know how far their dogs are from being true Newfoundlands, and would not feel hurt by this opinion. Mr. Davidson's heart, which naturally beats with generosity and kindness, prompted him to award prizes at the superintendent's suggestion to these larger dogs; but what is the result? No benefit effected. The same faults in form and quality will be perpetuated in breeding. Owners, jolly and glad to have walked off with honors and ribbons, will put their fingers to their olfactory organs and laugh at those who, in no unkind spirit, are bold enough and have knowledge enough to tell them the truth. My good friend the superintendent should never have suggested awarding first favors to inferior dogs, and my other esteemed friend, Davidson, judge, ought never to have let his kindness kill his conscience. We are forming a new kennel club now, and it's a horse against a hairpin that no superintendent of its bench show will ever be allowed to "run the thing" that way.

GREYHOUNDS.

Strange to say, in the greyhound dog class there was but one entry. This was the big, little red dog Tullamore, a really good specimen of the modern courser. His chief fault is that he is a trifle under size. Aside from this, a better made, stronger-bodied, grander-limbed, more typical greyhound it will be hard to find. We have a very few dogs here more "taking" to the eyes. It is true he has his faults. His neck is a little short, if we are guided by the old rule that the greyhound's neck should be like that of the drake. But it is wonderfully muscular, and not a bull neck. He is quick to kill and has won several courses here. He also has been beaten by larger dogs. His back is a trifle short, perhaps, measured from the setting of the neck on the shoulders to the last rib, but it seems as strong as iron. His back ribs are very deep and well spread, the loins broad and massive; his hindquarters all to be desired; stifles superbly developed. Greyhound men say there are dogs here which can leave him behind in a good run over a nice long stretch of ground, such as we have on the plains near Modesto. But, with the exception that he is a very small dog, I like him as well as any greyhound I ever saw in this country, next to Memnon, Mother Demdike, Friday Night, or old Speculation that was so famous in California a few years ago. His tail is just as good as his head, and with many greyhounds here this is not the case. And some of our best greyhounds have that abomination to my vision, prick ears. A greyhound's ears should be small and fall gracefully. There were certain reasons why in this city and State, where so many good greyhounds are owned and coursing is so popular, there were not more entries in this class. It is not my place to give them. Only two bitches were shown in their class—fair specimens. Suffice it to say that great surprise was manifested by the judge that so few greyhounds appeared. But let our Eastern friends send their flying beauties here, and they will find large, swift hares (larger and swifter than the English), grand coursing ground, and a great many marvelously speedy dogs. Let them come to race, and they will find added to all this a warmth of welcome, hearty as "our climate is glorious."

FOXHOUNDS.

The foxhound dog class was wretched. Not one deserved a notice. All were defective in head, in ears, and in quality, showing generous crosses. A fair bitch was shown, but in a really good class she would not be mentioned.

POINTERS.

In the larger class there was one dog, Tom Pinch, by Wise's Tom—Beulah, which was a very good specimen of the modern type of his breed. His head is not quite what it ought to be, lacking as it is, somewhat in character. His neck is good, body good, tail fair, not carried quite as straight as I like. He is rather leggy and light in bone, but take him all in all he is a clean cut, "taking" dog. If Beaufort and Tom Pinch were side by side, and I were judging, without a moment's hesitation the blue ribbon would decorate the former. He is a more muscular dog, with better loins, and looks as if he would last longer afield. Tom Pinch has a good deep chest, but might have more depth in the back ribs. He is doubtless a fast dog and a pointer, but I do not enthuse over him, only as he appeared better than any shown in same class. The judge spoke very kindly of most of those in this class. I cannot quite agree with him. They were to my eyes only a fair lot. Each had some glaring fault and a tendency to foxhound or sickle tail. In several the head was woefully deficient in occipital development, not broad enough and lacking in furrow, and the nose was too pointed. In others the lips were too long or had too much flew. I may seem hypercritical, but not one of those was to me the fulfilment of my ideas of what a pointer proper should be. And I always will maintain there were grander, more typical pointers twenty years ago than now. It is true they were heavier made, but they showed more muscle, more quality, more style. I don't care a penny for your long-nosed, slim-bodied, hound-tailed pointer. Give me more character and less speed. The famous old dog Don, owned by Mr. Vandevort, was shown. He is, I am told, a grand field dog, but he certainly is not a bench show dog.

Tom Pinch, winner in the large class, is a lemon ticked dog. My sense of color (very defective it may be) does not permit me to fall in love with lemon ticks. If I were a man of wealth, owning a large kennel, never would lemon and white pointers be bred therein. This color has to me a measly, wishy-washy look, like the faded calico frock of a freckle-faced chambermaid in a third class country tavern, where ornamental fly-paper hangs over the soiled table cloth. The first pointer of any fame I ever saw to show this marking was Sensation; and this color, together with his faults,

did prejudice me against him. I had been on this coast for many years, and my eyes were accustomed to the liver patches and white of the pointers left behind me. And I prefer that color yet. Apropos of this, I may say that Mr. Davidson quite agrees with my opinion of Sensation and Croxteth, long ago expressed in your columns. I had been much amused here to listen to the lavish praises of both these dogs, which he had never seen, by the owner of a Sensation puppy. He said he believed they were the greatest pointers alive. I told him what Mr. Davidson and what Mr. C. H. Mason (whom Davidson considers the best all-round judge he knows) said, but even this did not convince, and he "holds the same opinion still." Strange how some people take notions.

There were several other *fair* pointers shown. In the small class Climax (Bang Bang—Bellona) was awarded first. I cannot call him or his two companions "splendid," as does my friend the accomplished kennel editor of our *Breeder and Sportsman*. No particularly glaring faults, but a lack of quality and general style and character. I will frankly confess that many of these dogs were only looked at in their kennels. A glance is sufficient for any man familiar with pointer *character*. One man's vision or judgment may be harder to please than another's; and what I have said has been written almost with fear and trembling, lest I wound where it would be more agreeable to appease. Because I love my neighbor, or my neighbor's wife, is no reason why their dogs should be called perfect. Although I must confess one would be far more likely to find favor in the eyes of both could one give taffy instead of truth! We all have our ideas of form and color and style. Mine, unfortunately, are exacting, and unless I can gratify them I prefer to be minus the offending objects.

SETTERS—ENGLISH, IRISH AND BLACK AND TAN.

In these classes I prefer not to go into details. Mr. Davidson may not be hard to please. He judged the classes and made the awards, and I am certain was conscientious and correct, according to his vision and knowledge of form. But with all due courtesy and respect, I saw not one English setter quite abreast with a high standard, and capable of winning in first-class company. You ask me where the faults were. I respond, it would take too long to tell. They were many and can be summed up in the five words, lacking in quality and substance. There was not a stylish dog among the lot; most were coarse in make-up and coat, and off in form. As they went the judge, it seems to me, awarded properly: The field qualities of many of these dogs may be splendid, but we are not now talking of field qualities or pedigrees, it is their show features which are under discussion. An exhibitor said to me when I reluctantly, at his request, pointed out certain defects in his dog, "but he's got a grand pedigree and ought to win!" He did win a ribbon. But Mr. Davidson did not give it to you, Mr. Exhibitor, on account of his pedigree, but because he was better than many in same class.

In Irish setters, my good friend Mason would have withheld first prizes for dogs or bitches. That Mr. Davidson did not was owing to his desire, I believe, to place the best of a poor lot. This may be just, but it is not instructive. Give no dog a first prize who lacks the essential features demanded by the standard. Heads were bad, ears set on too high in many and very coarse, eyes of some were pale in color and of a gooseberry hue, some noses were black, some bodies were bad, loins tucked up, and in nearly all the flags were too bushy and carried with a curl. One of the prize winners, which I especially noted, was one of the coarsest-looking animals ever entitled to the name of Irish setter. Why, if such a dog as Elcho, Jr., Chief, Glencho, or even old Berkeley, were by chance to wander hitherward, you might *possibly* convince some of the good fellows here that, in comparison with them, their favorites were like water unto wine or palest moonlight to the sun's beams at noontide. Otherwise, if judges go on awarding honors to meager merit you cannot persuade owners they do not show clinkers. I think it would be a grand thing if the judges of setters and pointers could be accompanied by a No. 1 specimen of each of these breeds whenever he visits a place like San Francisco, so far from the great centers, and after he has judged these classes then let emerge from his hiding place the champion of either type he has brought and exhibit him in comparison. This would be a practical lesson, and with progressive men would effect much good.

The black and tan setters, of which seven or eight were entered, were so inferior that comment is uncalled for. The winner of first in the bitch class, Maud, was fathered by a Gordon and mothered by a white and liver English setter named Juno, she by Belton II. out of Belle. Great Cæsar! How could the owner, knowing this, enter her in this class? How could the superintendent allow it? How could the judge be so imposed on? Not one of these animals would have received even he, in good company. They ought to have been excluded. Faults were, lack of type, form, quality. They were not black and tan setters, but mongrels.

Of the remainder of the classes there were one or two fair (only fair) Irish water spaniels, not one typical bull-terrier, and only one good Yorkshire. His body color was not quite dark-blue enough for the standard, and he lacked in the rich golden tan about head and legs; but he was a handsome little dog and deserved his honors.

SPANIELS.

A poorer lot of cockers I never saw. There was not a single field spaniel, and yet my excellent friend Mr. Davidson gave prizes to one black and white and one liver and white so-called field spaniels. One of these dogs, Snipe, winner of first, weighed 55lbs. and was liver and white. The other winner was a black and white bitch, weighing 35lbs. Black is the true and only color for this valuable breed, and my kind-hearted friend, the judge, certainly was in error when he made any award in this class. If exhibitors would only read "Stonehenge," Dalziel, or Vero Shaw, they would never make such a mistake as to enter black and white mongrels in the field spaniel class. There is almost as much difference between the true cockers and these black favorites as there is between a St. Bernard and a Newfoundland—a difference in head, ears, nose, size, and in coat and color. A cocker is shorter in back, higher on the legs, and altogether of another conformation. I have never seen a genuine field spaniel in San Francisco, and I doubt very much if there is a true type of the cocker. If there is, the undersigned will be very glad to see him. There certainly was not one in our recent show deserving even a third prize.

FOX-TERRIERS AND PUGS.

The fox-terriers were simply third cousins of some fair specimens of this gallant little warrior.

The pugs were tolerable. The present champions of this useless and ugly breed have no reason to fear dethronement.

BULLDOGS AND BULL-TERRIERS.

Not a bulldog showed his pugnacious phiz. There is not one owned here. As for the bull-terriers, they were the measliest looking lot you can imagine. Not one typical. All but one were patched with yellow or brindled. The little bitch which captured the blue was the best specimen. She was short-headed, had brindled ears and a thick tail. Others were of the old-fashioned fighting stock, and would have been excluded from an Eastern show. But most of them are battle-scared warriors, and their fond owners are ready to back them against their more beautiful and longer-jawed Eastern or foreign prototype. Here again the judge could have refused prizes. I know that he wanted to decline awards in many classes, but was prevailed upon to make selections. Well, perhaps this was right. Many had gone to the trouble and expense of entering their pets, and thought they were clearly entitled to some recognition. But would it not be wiser and better at all our bench shows, where the standard is only half way reached, to bestow only second and third prizes or vhc.?

I like Mr. Davidson. He is a manly man. He takes great pains with his classes. I would like him all the better if only he will, in the interests of improvement, utterly ignore inferior specimens of dogdom, and refuse honors to trash. From his own standpoint, doubtless, he was right in thus handing out the ribbons. Even the most meagre merit in the midst of a bad lot deserves commendation. So a mildly mischievous boy in a school of miscreants deserves a prize for good behavior. In some respects this bench show has effected a benefit. In others it has helped to perpetuate error. Far better give only a dozen prizes in sixty or seventy classes, to the dozen which are true type than scatter favors freely as the sower sows his seed. Let us follow the standard in every case, and sift wheat from chaff. Never let us say, "this chaff is better than that chaff," or "this mongrel than that mongrel." So only can we forge ahead.

Again and still again, I beg to say that what my poor pen has written has been with no unkind spirit. It is with "malice toward none." It is as a lover of typical dogs my humble opinions are given, with no intention to worry or to wound.

It is with a sincere hope that others from all parts of our common country, wherever men love manly sports and merit, wherever they have enthusiasm for the highest type of animal life, may be induced to come to the front and champion the domain of doggy perfection and the expulsion therefrom of worthlessness.

Let us never let down the bars to nondescripts. Let us award first medals only to the meritorious. S. T.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 30.

THE AMERICAN KENNEL CLUB.

THERE was a meeting of the American Kennel Club Sept. 15 at the rooms of the Down Town Club, 50 Pine street, New York, Mr. Elliot Smith the president in the chair. All of the clubs composing the Association were represented except the Cincinnati Sportsmen's Club, the New Haven Kennel Club and the National Field Trials Association. The delegates were Messrs. J. O. Donner, Westminster Kennel Club; W. H. Child, Philadelphia Kennel Club; W. Wade, Western Pennsylvania Poultry Society; T. C. Faxon, New England Kennel Club; C. M. Munhall, Cleveland Bench Show Association; C. J. Peshall, New Jersey Kennel Club; E. K. Sperry, Hartford Kennel Club; M. Seabury, Rhode Island Kennel Club; and James Watson, Hornell Kennel Club. The report of the treasurer showed a credit balance of $44.30. The president announced that the Hornell Kennel Club was a member of the Association. The application of the Wisconsin Kennel Club for admission was laid on the table and the secretary was instructed to request the club to forward a copy of their constitution and by-laws. The explanation of Mr. L. H. Whitman, relative to the non-payment of the special prize at Chicago, was accepted. The committee appointed to draw up a rule to govern action in cases of protest reported proigress and the matter will come before the next meeting. The committee appointed to confer with the proprietors of the A. K. R. and A. K. S. B. reported that the latter was willing to transfer its publication to the Club, and that the A. K. R. refused to do so. Messrs. J. O. Donner, T. C. Faxon and A. P. Vredenburg were appointed a committee to decide upon the advisability of establishing a stud book by the Club. It was voted to sustain the New England Kennel Club in disqualifying H. M. Perry at their last show, and Mr. Elliot Smith was appointed a committee to ascertain upon what grounds the disqualification was made and report the facts at the next meeting. The meeting then adjourned subject to call by the president.

THE AMERICAN SPANIEL CLUB.—The annual meeting of the American Spaniel Club was held at Waverly, N. J., on Sept. 15. It was well attended. Many important subjects were brought up and discussed, and the club bids fair to be one of our strongest specialty clubs. The officers elected for the ensuing year are as follows: President, Mr. S. R. Hemingway, of New Haven; Secretary and Treasurer, Mr. A. Clinton Wilmerding, of New York; Executive Committee—Messrs. S. R. Hemingway, A. Clinton Wilmerding, J. F. Kirk, J. P. Willey and James Watson. The finances of the club were found to be in good condition. The membership list foots up to twenty-five. The dues will not be increased this year. The subject of a specialty show, to be held this winter, was brought up and received with favor. The Committee on Standards for Field and Clumber Spaniels reported, and the standards will be printed and sent to members for approval.

EASTERN FIELD TRIALS CLUB.—New York, Sept. 15. *Editor Forest and Stream:* At a meeting of the Governors of the Eastern Field Trials Club held on Sept. 14, 1886, I was instructed to notify you of the following result of said meeting: 1. A number of new members were elected. 2. That Messrs. Bergundthal, Orth and Wilson have been requested by the Governors to judge the Pointer Stake, and that Messrs. Bergundthal, Orth and Smith have been requested to judge in all other stakes. 3. That the Members' Stake will close the night before the race instead of October 1, as now advertised, and that ownership of dogs is to date from October 1 instead of being owned three months previous to closing of stake.—H. E. HAMILTON, Secretary *pro tem.*

THE WESTERN FIELD TRIALS ASSOCIATION.—Kansas City, Mo., Sept. 18.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In the absence of Mr. Van Horn, the secretary of the Western Field Trials Association, I am requested to write to you to announce the names of the judges for the coming trials, which are to begin at Abilene, Kas., Nov. 8. They are Arthur Merriman, of Memphis, Tenn.; G. E. Poyneer, of Williamsburg, Ia., and John D. Johnson, of St. Louis, Mo. The entries for All-Aged Stake close Oct. 9, $10 to nominate, $15 additional to start.—A. A. WHIPPLE.

THE ST. JOHN DOG SHOW.—St. John, N. B., Sept. 13.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* We have secured Mr. Chas. H. Mason, Brooklyn, N. Y., to officiate as judge at our approaching bench show in this city. Other judges will be appointed as may be necessary before the opening of the show. The premium lists and entry blanks are now ready, and intending exhibitors will be furnished with a copy and any other information they may desire upon addressing H. W. WILSON, Secretary.

THE COLLIE CLUB.—There was a meeting of the Collie Club at Waverly Sept. 14. The election of the officers chosen at the meeting Aug. 26 was ratified, and Mr. Thos. H. Terry was added to the executive committee. The by-laws were revised somewhat.

KENNEL MANAGEMENT.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

O. H. S., Exeter.—My dog is an English mastiff 7½mos. old and weighs nearly 100lbs. About two weeks since I noticed he began to lick one of the middle toes of his forefoot. Upon examination I found it looked red and inflamed. He continues the practice and grows worse. His paws are immense. Now do you think he drags it or hits it, he is so very large he is awkward and clumsy, or has he some humor or something of the kind. He has always been well and hearty? Ans. Get some balsam of Peru ointment and apply it night and morning to the sore toes. Give the dog five drops of Fowler's solution of arsenic in the food twice daily.

A. S. R., Ohio.—My 4mos. old pug puppy at times (more frequently after eating) tucks up her belly, shivers and acts as though in pain. Two years ago one died with the same symptoms. To that one I fed anything, cake, candy, meats, nuts, etc., and as much as she wanted. Thinking such treatment might have been the cause of her death, I have been particular in feeding my last one, giving her beef soup and bread, and a little soaked meat. What would you recommend as the most wholesome diet? What causes such symptoms? What book would you recommend on the subject of breeding and care of dogs? Ans. Your present method of feeding is good. The puppy very likely has worms. Watch the passages after giving a teaspoonful of castor oil to see if there are worms. The best medicine for a general tonic and stimulant to digestion is Fowler's solution of arsenic in three drop doses three times daily in the food. If you discover worms report to us. Ashmont's book on diseases of dogs is one of the best.

J. H. A., Saylesville, R. I.—An English pug has a very bad humor, caused doubtless by eating fat meats, etc., from neighboring swill tubs. About six weeks ago the hair all came off the middle of her back. She scratched this spot and it soon became very sore. I put on blankets, gave carbolic soap bath every other day and used cuticura ointment and it all healed over, except what might be called festers—places as big as a two-cent piece—under which there is evidently matter or water. Now, other sores seem to be coming. The hair has come off on one flank, one forward leg, the throat and a small place on back of neck which is now commencing to bleed and matterate. The tips of both ears have small sores on them. Ans. Keep the sores clean with warm water and castile soap. Apply the ointment of balsam of Peru night and morning. Protect the parts from scratching and biting. Give five drops of Fowler's solution of arsenic in the food, twice daily.

KENNEL NOTES.

KENNEL NOTE BLANKS.—For the convenience of breeders we have prepared a series of blanks for "Names Claimed," "Whelps," "Bred" and "Sales." All Kennel Notes must be sent to us on these blanks, which will be forwarded to any address on receipt of stamped and directed envelope. Send for a set of them Sets of 200 of any one form, bound, for retaining duplicates, sent postpaid, 30 cents.

NAMES CLAIMED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Harvest Queen, British Queen and Rustic Queen. By Thomas W. Mills, Montreal, Can., for brindle bull bitches, whelped July 31, 1886, by Guillermo (A.K.R. 671) out of Patti (A.K.R. 2528).

Neptune. By F. C. Hand, Rome, Ga., for lemon and white pointer dog, whelped March 19, 1886, by Fritz (A.K.R. 268) out of Bird (A.K.R. 1658).

Flida. By F. C. Hand, Rome, Ga., for orange and white setter bitch, whelped March 11, 1885, by Bismark II. (Bismark—Nellie) out of Vic (Yankee Dan—Leda).

Helen. By I. H. Roberts, Moorestown, N. J., for red Irish setter bitch, whelped Dec. 4, 1885, by Bruce (A.K.R. 54) out of Hebe (A.K.R. 976).

Irish Laddie. By L. & J. Backer, South Glastonbury, Conn., for red Irish setter dog, whelped May 17, 1886, by Glencho (Elcho—Noreen) out of Tara (Nimrod—Sweetheart).

Prince. By H. A. Pratt, North Middleboro, Mass., for white and liver ticked pointer dog, whelped July 12, 1885, by Sir Philip Sydney (Fosco—Kit) out of Topsy (Jake—Bess).

Mayflower Mixture. By Wm. T. McAlees, Philadelphia, Pa., for white, black and tan fox-terrier bitch, whelped July 9, 1886, by Mixture (Spice—Fairy III.) out of Warren Lady (Brockenhurst Joe—Swansdown).

Harry A. By N. Wallace, Waterbury, Conn., for black, white and tan English setter dog, whelped Nov. 3, 1885, by Mack (Perry's Pete—Knight's Tip) out of Jennie III. (Foreman—Jennie).

Gladstone and Edelweiss. By the Hospice Kennels, Arlington, N. J., for white and orange St. Bernard dog and bitch, whelped March 31, 1886, by Knechtenhofer's Hector (Targg—Bassa) out of Amy (Prinz—Mino).

Laddie. By W. Stewart Diffenderffer, Baltimore, Md., for white, black and tan beagle dog, whelped May 25, 1886, by Bannerman (A.K.R. 1709) out of Trinket.

Forest King, Rowdy and Lady May. By W. Stewart Diffenderffer, Baltimore, Md., for beagles, one white, black and tan and one white, tan and black dog and one white, black and tan bitch, whelped July 20, 1886, by Rattler III. (A.K.R. 2708) out of imported Myrtle (Minstrel—Handmaid).

Leigh Doane III. and Betsey Lee. By Wm. H. Child, Germantown, Pa., for red Irish setter bitches, whelped Aug. 5, 1886, by Bruce (A.K.R. 54) out of Leigh Doane II. (Chief—Leigh Doane).

Editor Forest and Stream: I own Argus II., and as he took first at St. Johns, N. B.; first and special at New Haven, and second at Boston in puppy class in 1885, and also has served several bitches under that name, will Mr. C. T. Brownell, of New Bedford, Mass., please change the name of his dog to something else, and oblige—GEO. E. BROWNE (Dedham, Mass.).

BRED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Bella—Teddie. N. V. Ketchum's (Savannah, Ga.) Skye terrier bitch Bella (A.K.R. 3351) to his Teddie (A.K.R. 3342), Sept. 16.

Passion—Belthus. W. Tallman's (Tarrytown, N. Y.) English setter bitch Passion (A.K.R. 3224) to H. F. Schellhass's Belthus (Rock—Meg), Sept. 16.

Lady Clare—Blarney. I. H. Roberts's (Moorestown, N. J.) Irish setter bitch Lady Clare (Elcho—Rose) to E. W. Clark, Jr.'s, Blarney (Bruce—Luray), Aug. 1.

Jessie—Blarney. I. H. Roberts's (Moorestown, N. J.) Irish setter bitch Jessie (Elcho—Norcen) to E. W. Clark, Jr.'s, Blarney (Bruce—Luray), July 24.

Little Nell—Bruce. I. H. Roberts's (Moorestown, N. J.) Irish setter bitch Little Nell (Elcho—Rose) to his Bruce (A.K.R. 54), Aug. 3.

Effie Deane—Nullamore. Dr. J. P. Gray, Jr.'s (Utica, N. Y.) collie bitch Effie Deane (A.K.R. 3817) to Chestnut Hill Kennels' Nullamore (A.K.R. 3717), Sept. 4.

Nora—Hero III. Jas. Rawles's (Bryn Mawr, Pa.) mastiff bitch Nora to Victor M. Haldeman's Hero III. (A.K.R. 1765), Aug. 31.

Lancaster Queen—Hero III. Jos. R. Trissler's (Lancaster, Pa.) mastiff bitch Lancaster Queen (Dread—Lancaster Lass) to Victor M. Haldeman's Hero III. (A.K.R. 1765), Sept. 11.

Nellie D.—William Tell. J. H. Jewett's (Worcester, Mass.) pointer bitch Nellie D. (Vandevort's Don—Beckworth's Daisy B.) to C. A. Parker's William Tell (A.K.R. 2640), Aug. 5.

WHELPS.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Belline II. The Hospice Kennels' (Arlington, N. J.) smooth St. Bernard bitch Belline II. (A.K.R. 3033), Sept. 5, twelve (six dogs), by their Hector (Apollo—Thyras); two dead.

Jessamine. I. H. Roberts's (Moorestown, N. J.) Irish setter bitch Jessamine (Killarney—Lill III.), Sept. 7, eight dogs, by his Bruce (A.K.R. 54).

Swallow. Wm. Eaton's (New York) Irish setter bitch Swallow (Rufus—Flora), Sept. 9, seven (five dogs), by E. B. Convers's Burke (Elcho—Noreen).

Jessica. Geo. E. Browne's (Dedham, Mass.) Gordon setter bitch Jessica (Bailey's Tom—Shattuck's Cremorne), Aug. 15, ten (eight dogs), by his Argus II. (Argus—Beauty).

Delph Viva. Beech Grove Farm Kennels' (Beech Grove, Ind.) mastiff bitch Delph Viva (A.K.R. 1632), Sept. 9, six (two dogs), by Geo. E. Townley's Ashmont Victor (Hero II.—Ashmont Lady).

Madge. P. H. D. Victor's (Ottawa, Ont.) Clumber spaniel bitch Madge (Ben—Joan) Sept. 13, five (one dog), by F. H. F. Mercer's Johnny (Ben—Joan).

SALES.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Davy Lindsay. Dark sable collie dog, whelped April 20, 1886, by Ben Nevis out of Lady Mac (A.K.R. 2715), by J. D. Shotwell, Rahway, N. J., to Houghton Farm, Mountainville, N. Y.

Madge. Sable and white collie bitch, whelped April 20, 1886, by Ben Nevis out of Lady Mac (A.K.R. 2715), by J. D. Shotwell, Rahway, N. J., to Rowland P. Keasbey, Newark, N. J.

Queen Bird. White, black and tan beagle bitch, whelped March 26, 1885, by Ringwood (A.K.R. 2202) out of Birdie, by W. Stewart Diffenderffer, Baltimore, Md., to E. W. Jester, St. George's, Del.

Touser. Black cocker spaniel dog, 1yr. old, by Doctor out of Mattie, by Dan O'Shea, London, Ont., to H. S. Lang, Corning, N. Y.

Grouse. Orange and white English setter dog, whelped January, 1885, by Prince Phœbus out of Rose, by Dan O'Shea, London, Ont., to H. S. Lang, Corning, N. Y.

Freda. Orange and white English setter bitch, whelped Oct. 16, 1881, by Goodsell's Prince out of Snip, by John J. Ohrt, Burlington, Ia., to G. Holdridge, Omaha, Neb.

Pendragon. White, black and tan English setter dog, whelped June 11, 1883 (A.K.R. 2360), by Reserve Kennels, Cleveland, O., to Col. G. T. Leach, New York.

Prince. White and liver ticked pointer dog, whelped July 12, 1885, by Sir Philip Sydney out of Topsy, by Robert Leslie, Lynn, Mass., to H. A. Pratt, North Middleboro, Mass.

Lead. Beagle dog, age and pedigree not given, by E. W. Jester, St. George's, Del., to Wm. Silvey, Philadelphia, Pa.

Pearl. Italian greyhound bitch (A.K.R. 758), by E. W. Jester, St. George's, Del., to F. L. Woodbridge, Newark, O.

Drive. Beagle dog, age and pedigree not given, by E. W. Jester, St. George's, Del., to Wm. Silvey, Philadelphia, Pa.

Cloudie. Black and tan collie bitch, age and pedigree not given, by E. W. Jester, St. George's, Del., to Tom Blythe, Peale, Pa.

Morning. Black, white and tan setter bitch (A.K.R. 41), by E. W. Jester, St. George's, Del., to J. C. Lassell, Smyrna, Del.

Prince. Fawn, black points, mastiff bitch, whelped June 8, 1886 (A.K.R. 3918), by Victor M. Halde man, General Wayne, Pa., to J. D. Freeborn, Cheyenne, Wyo. Ter.

IMPORTATIONS.

Gletscher and Edelweiss. White and orange smooth-coated St. Bernard dog and bitch, whelped March 30, 1886, by Knechtenhofer's Hector (Turgg—Rassa) out of Amy (Prinz—Mino), by Hospice Kennels, Arlington, N. J., from A. Knechtenhofer, Thun, Switzerland.

Forest and Stream Fables sold by all newsdealers.

IN DAYS OF HEALTH prepare for sickness; in youth prepare for old age; which means insure in the Travelers, of Hartford, while you are healthy and can get insurance, and while you are young and can get it cheap.—*Adv.*

Rifle and Trap Shooting.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

RANGE AND GALLERY.

THE CREEDMOOR MEETING.

CREEDMOOR, L. I., Sept. 13.—With a strong northwest wind blowing across the range and exercising a chilly influence on both spectators and contestants, the opening of the fourteenth fall meeting of the National Rifle Association at Creedmoor this morning could not be described as exactly cheerful. The arrangement of the programme was capital so far as the convenience of the shooters was concerned. There were several continuous matches for those who wished practice and pool target as well, while the important team contests were thrown to the end of the week when all the men who have been making a week of it ought to be in good shooting trim.

Notwithstanding the wind, which blew across the range at the rate of 20 miles an hour, the shooting to-day was good. The competitors were mainly men of the New York or Brooklyn regiments. The matches were, as stated, all continuous, with the exception of the Wimbledon Cup match. The cup is valued at $500, and was presented by the National Rifle Association of America. It is shot for at 1,000yds., any position without artificial rest allowable. Until 1884 it had never remained in any winner's possession for more than one year. In that year J. W. Todd won it, and also in the next, and again to-day with the score of 115 out of a possible 150. Gen. Geo. W. Wingate led in the Directors' match with 20 out of a possible 25. In the Governor's match F. G. Rabbeth lead with two full scores of 35. In the Judd match, which is shot over a 200yds. course with any military rifle, Capt. Ezra De Forest, the crack shot of the Twenty-third Regiment, lead with 33 out of a possible 35. T. J. Dolan, of the Twelfth Regiment; C. B. Pratt, of Pennsylvania; W. M. Farrow, of the Newport Artillery; and John F. Klein, of the Seventeenth Separate Company, of Flushing, each placed 32 to his credit. Another good record was made in the Steward match, over a 200yds. course, a sitting, kneeling, or standing position being allowed. Geo. Joiner, of the Twenty-third Regiment, led with a full score of 25, and H. T. Farrell, of the Twelfth Regiment, follows close with 24. J. G. Bordenstein, J. F. Klein and R. McMillan each have obtained 23.

Creedmoor, Sept. 14.—The second day of the fall prize meeting of the National Rifle Association, at Cleedmoor, was ushered in with a breeze which would have filled a yachtsman's heart with joy, but which was regarded with great disfavor by the marksmen. It was the worst sort of a wind to shoot in, technically called a "fish-tail" wind, blowing parallel with the range and varying a point or two almost every second. John I. Thompson, who keeps a record of the wind, the state of the thermometer and the barometer, and does many other useful things, reported that this particular "fish-tail" was passing over Creedmoor at the rate of from 10 to 14 miles an hour. Toward evening it moderated somewhat, and Lieut. Zalinski extended the time of the shooting to give the men a chance to pick up. Visitors to the grounds were more numerous than on the first day.

The event of to-day was the Shorkley match, open to all comers, any position allowed, shot over ranges of 800, 900 and 1,000yds., with any military rifle. There is a first prize of $20, a second of $15, five of $10 and five of $5. There were 14 entries. The "fishtail" wind was complained of more in this match over the long ranges than in the other matches, which were over the 200yds. range. F. J. Rabbeth, of Massachusetts, won the match with a score of 129 out of a possible 150. He shot lying on his back, crossing his legs through the sling of his rifle. Capt. Hinman was at first credited with the second prize. He discovered an error which placed him third and informed Lieut. Zalinski of the fact. The change was made, but Capt. Hinman received a compliment from Lieut. Zalinski which repaid him.

Not much was done in the continuous matches, although in the Steward match Capt. De Forest made the handsome score of 24 out of 25. Capt. Thompson and F. J. Rabbeth also made good records.

Creedmoor, Sept. 15.—The marksmen contesting for the National Rifle Association prizes at Creedmoor, who had begun to think they were to have nothing but cross-range and "fishtail" winds throughout the meeting, were agreeably surprised at the improved shooting weather of to-day. At no time did the wind blow more than six miles an hour, and it was a tired sort of wind, going to sleep altogether at times. The sun, too, was veiled with clouds, and did not make its appearance. At no time since the meeting began has Creedmoor presented such an animated scene. The 200yds. ranges, the 300 and the 500 were in use from the time John Thompson ground the hand-organ fog horn in the morning until its dismal note at 5 o'clock gave warning to stop, and at the extreme right of the field the 25yds. pistol range was a lively place. In consequence Lieut. Zalinski was in the saddle all the time, and his Adjutant, Col. Bridge, as well. The range officers for the day were Capt. Babcock, of the 13th Regiment; Capt. Holmes, of the 23d, and Capt. De Forest, of the 12th.

An important match was shot, that for the military championship of the United States. There were fifty-nine entries in this match, which was divided into two stages. There were twenty-three winners in the first stage and some remarkably good shooting was done. Out of a possible score of 70, C. W. Hinman took first prize with a score of 66 points, and M. W. Bull was second with a score of 64. The lowest score among the prize winners was 58. The winners in the first stage then competed for the championship, and represented regiments in New York, Massachusetts, Pennsylvania and Connecticut and the regular army. The championship fell to Boston, M. W. Bull, of the Second Massachusetts Regiment, winning the much-coveted prize with a score of 44 points out of a possible 50.

The Judd match was won by W. M. Farrow, of the Newport Artillery, who tied Capt. Ezra DeForest at 66 out of a possible 70, and won the shoot-off. B. R. Spellman, of the Tenth Battalion of Albany; J. F. Klein, of the Seventeenth Separate Company of Flushing, and G. B. Thompson, of Pennsylvania, scored 65 points, gaining prizes.

Creedmoor, Sept. 16.—There was a rainy spell to-day, but when the first drop of rain fell shelter tents were put up at all the ranges, and everything went on as gayly as if the weather had been the finest. The weather was not as favoring as on the day before, but good records were made nevertheless. Although the day was uninviting there were numerous visitors to the ground. Among them were Col. Litchfield and Maj. Shorkley, U. S. Army, Capt. Greenough from Fort Warren, Lieut. Smith from Sackett's Harbor and Lieuts. Allen and Brown of the Division of the Atlantic. These were all friends of Lieut. Zalinski. The interstate long range team match was down on the day's list, but without any entries it went over for the year. This would seem to show a great apathy among the small-bore men and perhaps our rivals across the ocean may take the hint and make a fresh bid for that Palma.

The only match finished was the short-range team match shot over a 200yds. range, standing position, with any rifle, and was open to teams of four from any regularly organized rifle club or military organization. Teams using the Remington State model rifle were allowed 20 points, and those using other military or special military rifles 16 points. The targets were the American standard canvas targets, which are being used this season for the first time at Creedmoor. The entries were the Second Massachusetts Regiment team, the Massachusetts Rifle Association team, the New York Rifle Club team, and teams No. 1 and 2 from the Zettler Rifle Club of New York. Every man in the five teams was a good shot and there was exciting work. The Zettler Club's two teams were in perfect practice, however, and carried away first and second prizes. The range officers for the day were Capt. Charles Burns, of the Twelfth Regiment, Lieut.-Col. David, of the Department of Rifle Practice, and Major Duffy, of the Sixty-ninth Regiment.

Lieut. Zalinski found time in the midst of a most active day to speak of the work in hand and said of the importance of rifle practice as viewed from the soldier's standpoint:

"The general public in these times of peace do not fully appreciate the value of the work which is going on here and in other places for the perfection of rifle practice. Its effect is only realized in times of danger. This, I presume, is natural, for when men are busy in peaceful pursuits they do not stop to think of the possibility of war, and it is only when war comes that we can demonstrate the usefulness of our work in that direction. Meanwhile it seems like boys' play. Skillful marksmanship is always an important adjunct in battle, and this can only be acquired by long practice. There are many young men whose tastes incline them to familiarity with firearms, and these are usually men who are among the first to enter the service of their country. Those who represent this class would, in the aggregate, equal in value an entire army corps. Their own knowledge of the skillful use of arms would incite them to the work of developing perfection in the ranks which they might command, and hence their value and power would be speedily felt in a hastily recruited army. We read in history of the great interest which always attached to exercises with the long bow in England prior to the introduction of firearms. In the present day rifle practice is of equal importance to the people.

"One reason, perhaps, why Creedmoor has not received more support and recognition is because of our comparatively remote location from the city and the absence of direct railroad facilities. It has been suggested that some more accessible site for our range should be selected, and the advantages of Staten Island have been presented. What this will result in I cannot now say. The advisability of making an appeal to the public for encouragement and substantial assistance has also been discussed. With all the wealth of New York around us it seems to me we should not appeal in vain for support, especially when it is remembered that there is no point more directly interested in the successful development of the science which we represent."

Creedmoor, Sept. 17.—The fifth in the meeting was an important day at Creedmoor. The wind was all that could be desired for shooting, and some fine work was done at the targets. In the New York State National Guard match teams of 12 from the 7th, 23d, 12th, 13th and 14th Regiments entered. The contest was remarkably close, for although the 7th Regiment won with a score of 495 points the 23d Regiment was only 5 points behind. In the First Division National Guard match, State of New York, teams entered from the 12th and 7th Regiments. The 12th Regiment won with a score of 476 points, in this case the 7th Regiment being 5 points behind. Teams of 12 each from the 23d, 13th and 14th Regiments entered in the match of the Second Division National Guard match, and some excellent shooting was done. The 23d Regiment won, with the 13th second.

In Gen. Sheridan's skirmishers' match the visitors were particularly interested. It embodied all the features of regular warfare, and the execution done was very fine. The teams were six each, and the Engineer Corps from Willet's Point, L. I., the Thirteenth Regiment and the Fourth and Fifth Artilleries, U. S. A., were represented. The teams formed in skirmish line at the 600yds. range and at the bugle call fell into double quick march to the 500yds. range, where at the bugle signal they fell and fired rapid volleys and repeated the maneuver at each 100yds. till the 200yds. range was reached. The trophy was won by the Engineer Corps, and the artillery men were much cast down, as they were confident of getting it. The winning team had just returned from seven weeks' practice at Niagara. The range officers were Major Fox, Col. Bodine and Lieut. Hamlin.

Creedmoor, Sept. 18.—The sun and wind combined to-day to make it a hard day for the marksmen at Creedmoor to finish their week's meeting in. The wind was blowing about 15 miles an hour and right down the ranges, a part of the day in "fishtails," but good records were made in all the matches. There were two important matches, that for the Hilton Trophy and the Inter-State Military Match. In both Massachusetts carried away the palm.

The winner of the All-Comers' and Marksmen's Badge match, over ranges of 200 and 500yds., is John F. Klein, of the Seventeenth Separate Company, of Flushing, who made 24 over each range—a total score of 48 out of a possible 50. Capt. Ezra De Forest, of the Twenty-third regiment, is second, with 22 over the first and 25 over the second range—a total of 47.

It is the verdict of all who are interested in the National Rifle Association's affairs that this has been the most successful meeting held in four years. Credit is given to Lieut. Zalinski, the executive officer; his adjutant, Col. Bridge, and the statistical officer, Lieut. Pickett, for the pleasant manner in which the meeting passed off. It is agreed that there has been less "kicking" and fewer complaints than in many a year past. Lieut. Zalinski has a quiet way of deciding disputes which has given general satisfaction.

No. 1. Director's Match.—200yds., open only to Directors, any military rifle:

Jas Duane, Sharps	55544—23	G W Wingate, Spg	44444—20
J S Shepherd, Rem spec.	44455—22	C F Robbins, Rem State.	44444—20
Geo Shorkley, Sharps	54443—20	L B Bell, Rem	43353—18

No. 2-Judd Match.—All comers, any military rifle, including specials. Remington State model will be allowed one point on each score, 200yds. The aggregate of two scores to count for the first five prizes:

W M Farrow, Farrow	4555455—33	5554455—33—66	
E DeForest, Rem. State	+2—4554555—33	5454445—31—65	
B D Spelman, Jr., Rem. State	+2—4545545—32	4445545—31—65	
J F Klein, Rem. State	+2—5445554—32	5444545—31—65	
G B Thompson, Spg	4545444—30	5555555—35—65	
F R Bull, Spg	5545455—33	G L Fox, R State.	+1—4544445—31
J Corrie, Spg	5455545—33	M W Bull, Spg	5444554—31
F J Dolan	4454555—32	A C White, Spg	4554544—31
G W Joiner, Rem State	+1—4544555—32	D H Ogden, Rem State	+1—4445444—31
J H Lacroix, Rem State	+1—4544554—32	R B Eades, Spg	5453554—31
C B Pratt, Spg	—32	W A Robinson, Sharp.	4444545—30
W A Stokes, Rem State	+1—4554544—32	Frank Stuart	4454445—30
S C Pirie, R State.	+1—4444554—31	J S Shepherd, Rem Spec	4454445—30
C W Hinman, Sharp Mil	4454545—31	John L Moring, Spg	4445454—30
Alvin Krebs, Sharp	4454545—31	J G Bodenstein, Rem Spec	4444454—30
R MacMillan, Spg	5444545—31	F H Wells, Rem State	+1—4444454—30
F J Rabbeth, Sharp	4455445—31	E A Anderson, Rem State	+1—4445444—30
C H Gaus, Hep	4554443—31		

No. 3. Wimbledon Cup Match.—Open to all citizens and residents of the United States, 1,000yds., any rifle:

J W Todd, Sharp	5450354543	4435454444	4034555424—115
F H Holton, Sharp	4352524433	4352533345	5444554342—112
T J Dolan, Rem	0355234545	4425325345	3434055543—109
N D Ward, Rem	5532035445	5530333433	5453045335—102

No. 4. President's Match.—First stage, 200 and 500yds., open to Army, Navy and Marine Corps of the U. S. or National Guard of any State; Remington State model and Springfield .45-cal., three-grooved and chambered for 2 1-10in. shell only. Second stage, open to all prize winners in the first stage, 600yds; rifle, same as in first stage, but .50-cal. Remington State model will receive one point allowance:

First Stage.

	200yds.	500yds.
C W Hinman, Spg	4455454—31	5555555—35—66
M W Bull, Spg	4455554—32	4544555—32—64
M W Daulton, Spg	5444345—29	5554555—34—63
J Corrie, Spg	4545445—31	4554554—32—63
L J Elliott, Rem State	5344545—30	4554554—32—62
C F Robbins, Rem	4444454—27	5555554—34—61
C C Foster, Spg	4344544—28	4545555—33—61
J B Osborn, Spg	5444454—30	4555534—31—61
S C Pirie, Rem State	4545544—31	5245543—30—61
F R Bull, Spg	5554454—32	5544355—29—61
M Doolan, Spg	4344544—28	4555445—32—60
Jas McNevin, Rem	4545344—29	4545544—31—60
A L Brackett, Spg	4444455—29	5345545—31—60
L A Van Tassel, Spg	4445545—29	5544553—31—60
J Macauley, Rem	4455444—30	2455554—30—60
T J Dolan, Rem State	4545444—30	2455554—30—60
N C Staff, Rem State	3445434—27	4445555—32—59
W M Herrill, Spg	4434453—27	4554554—32—59
J H Lacroix, Rem	5455540—28	2555554—31—59
R Macmillan, Spg	5444454—30	3335555—29—59
E F Young, Rem	4444444—28	5445453—30—58
John F Klein, Rem	4444444—28	2555454—30—58
C H Gaus, Rem	5443554—30	3345553—28—58

Special Prizes for State Model Rifles.

B R Spelman, Rem	4455454—31	5335542—27—58
D H Ogden, Rem	4444544—29	4445454—28—57

Second Stage, 600yds.

M W Bull, Spg	3554551554—44	C F Robbins, R.	+1—2255454554—42
E F Young, Rem	2554445454—43	Jas McNevin, R	+1—3545535254—42
L J Elliot, Rem.	+1—4555553434—44	M Doolan, Spg	5454455344—41
W R Bull, Spg	2554234345—43	T J Dolan, R	+1—5455544434—41
C W Hinman, Spg	4444445544—42	S C Pirie, Rem.	+1—5345455622—41
L A VanTassel, Spg	2454544554—42	C C Foster, Spg	5545524453—40

No. 5. The Shorkley Match.—Any military rifle, 800, 900 and 1,000yds., all comers:

	800yds.	900yds.	1,000yds.
F J Rabbeth, Sharp	5545455554—47	4534554455—44	5034544535—38—129
C W Hinman, Sharp	5545554454—46	4455545445—45	5554503344—37—128
J F Klein, Hep	4455545554—45	5445550543—39	4534542355—40—124
T J Dolan, Hep	4545544555—46	5454555258—43	0450350253—27—116
J S Shepherd, Rem	3433455455—41	5235435453—39	5435545235—33—113
Jas McNevin, Rem	3402353445—33	2553420534—33	4444544455—43—109
R MacMillan, Hep	4534553455—43	0035455434—33	5504544350—33—109
Geo Joiner, Rem	5553223345—33	3434322533—33	4534403233—34—100
M Merrill, Rem	0303543450—27	5435453043—36	3232234335—31—93
C H Gaus, Hep	5432434553—38	5235223545—31	2525302230—24—93
D H Ogden, Rem	5345424343—36	2053435545—36	0200443303—19—91
W M Farrow, Farrow	0005535455—27	5225334352—32	2050303335—24—83
A Krebs	74	C Roberts	62

No. 6. All-Comers' Continuous Match.—200yds., American Standard target, any rifle. Military rifles as in Match No. 4 will be allowed four points, and other military or special military rifles three points on each score. The aggregate of three scores for first five prizes, aggregate of two scores for the others:

G P Ellsworth, Ballard	9 8 9 8 9 10 10—63		
	8 10 8 9 9 9 8—61		
	7 9 10 10 8 9 8—61—185		
W M Farrow, Spec Mil	10 5 9 9 9 8 8—59		
	10 7 7 6 7 10 9—56		
	+9 9 9 8 8 5 8 9 6—55—179		
E Munson, Ballard	9 7 9 9 10 10 10—64		
	7 8 7 10 10 7 10—59		
	6 10 9 10 8 9 7—59—178		
M Dorrler, Ballard	10 7 9 8 10 7 10—61		
	9 8 10 10 8 7 8—60		
	7 7 10 10 7 8 8—57—178		
C E Tayntor, Rem	9 10 10 6 9 9 9—62		
	7 8 9 7 7 10 10—58		
	9 9 10 8 10 10 4—58—178		
F J Rabbeth, Sharp	10 10 10 9 6 8 6—59		
	+6 7 9 8 7 7 9 8—55—120		
G Zimmerman, Ballard	10 9 9 10 10 8 10—66		
	9 7 8 9 9 7 9—58—118		
T J Dolan, Rem Special	10 6 8 6 10 10 6—56		
	9 6 10 9 6 8 8—56—112		
A Lober, Ballard	8 10 10 7 10 7 9—61		
	8 6 8 10 6 9 9—56—117		
A C White, Ballard	8 10 9 9 8 9 7—60		
	8 7 8 7 10 10 7—57—117		
H W Hawes, Win	7 9 9 6 7 10 10—58		
	5 10 10 9 7 8 6—58—116		
A L Brackett, Spg	4 9 10 6 6 10 10—55		
	+8— 8 8 7 10 7 4 9—53—116		
C B Pratt, Spg	7 7 10 7 8 5—54		
	+8— 8 5 9 6 8 9 8—55—115		
W H Beardsley, Ballard	8 7 10 10 9 10 5—59		
	9 10 7 7 9 8 6—56—115		
B H Spelman, Jr., Rem mil	8 6 6 10 10 4 9—53		
	+8— 5 6 9 7 9 7 9—52—113		
E DeForest, Rem mil	7 7 3 10 9 9 8—53		
	+8— 6 7 6 7 7 9 8—50—111		
G Joiner, Sharp	9 6 9 9 8 7 8—56		
	10 5 6 7 9 8 10—55—111		
E J Cram, Rem	6 6 10 10 7 7 10—56		
	6 8 10 9 8 6 8—55—111		
C W Hinman, Ballard	7 7 10 9 8 9 6—56		
	7 7 7 10 7 6 10—54—110		
G B Thompson, Spg	10 6 10 4 8 5 8—51		
	+8— 8 7 10 8 7 6 9—50—109		
N O'Donnell, Ballard	5 9 9 9 8 8 8—57		
	8 10 6 6 8 5 9—52—109		
D Miller, Win	5 10 10 7 9 9 5—55		
	6 9 8 8 7 9 6—53—108		
G E Betts, Ballard	8 8 8 9 10 6 7—56		
	7 7 10 7 7 4 10—52—108		
R B Edes, Spg	8 7 7 6 7 9 6—50		
	+8— 9 8 5 9 7 9 6—50—108		
G W Lotz, Rem State	6 9 5 10 10 8 4—52		
	+8— 9 5 8 9 6 7 4—48—108		
O Langsdorf, Rem	8 10 4 9 6 10 6—53		
	9 9 7 7 9 4 7—52—107		
E E Lewis, Ballard	7 8 10 9 10 8 5—56		
	5 6 9 10 7 4 10—51—107		
J Duane, Sharp	9 9 7 7 8 6 8—54		
	6 7 7 6 9 8 9—52—106		
J S Shepherd, Rem Spec	6 9 7 6 10 8 5—51		
	+6— 6 8 7 8 7 7 6—49—106		
B Walther, Rem	9 6 8 8 7 9 7—54		
	5 7 8 5 7 10 8—51—106		
T G Austin, Rem State	7 7 4 10 9 10 6—53		
	+8—10 7 8 8 4 5 4—44—105		
John Corrie, Spg	10 8 5 8 6 8 4—49		
	+8— 5 8 6 6 9 9 5—48—105		
A Krebs, Spg	5 9 9 8 6 6 6—49		
	+6— 6 5 10 8 4 4 10—47—104		

Extra Prizes.

F A Wells, Rem State	8 5 8 9 6 7 7—50		
	+8— 6 6 7 6 5 6 7—43—101		
G S Scott, Jr., Rem State	5 10 6 4 7 6 7—45		
	+8— 3 7 7 4 4 8 4—37— 90		

No. 7. Governors' Match.—500yds., any military rifle including specials, the aggregate of three scores to count for first five prizes, aggregate of two scores to count for the others, two points allowed on the aggregate of the three scores in first five prizes to State model rifles of .50-cal, one point on aggregate of the two scores:

J F Klein, Rem spec	5555555—35	5555555—35	5555555—35—105
F J Rabbeth, Sharps spec.	5555555—35	5555555—35	5555555—35—105
J Cavanagh, Spg	5555555—35	5555545—34	5555455—34—103
E F Young, Rem spec+2.	4555555—34	5445555—33	4545555—33—102
John S Shepherd, Rem.	5555555—35	5445555—33	5554455—33—101
W M Farrow, Farrow		5554555—34	5554555—34— 68
C C Foster, Spg		5555455—34	4555555—34— 68
J Gaus, Sharps		5554555—34	5555554—34— 68
G D Thompson, Sp		5555545—34	4545455—33— 67
P Finegan, Rem Sp		5545555—34	5445553—33— 67
J McNevin, Sharps		5555555—35	4554554—32— 67
S C Pirie, Rem		+1—5555553—34	4555554—32— 67
S C Bumstead, Spg		5555545—34	5555553—33— 67
R MacMillan, Spg		5554545—33	5454555—33— 66
A Krebs, Spg		5555455—34	5554554—32— 66
L Grant, Spg		4555555—34	4555445—32— 66
W W Merrill, Spg		5554554—33	5555544—33— 66
C F Robbins, Rem	45	5554554—33	5455554—33— 66

Special Prizes.

E DeForest, Rem	50	+1—5454555—33	4555543—31— 65
B R Spelman		+1—5444455—31	5555452—31— 62

No. 8. All-Comers' and Marksmen's Badge Match.—200 and 500yds., Remington rifle, .50-cal., State model:

	200yds.	500yds.
J F Klein	55554—24	55455—24—48
E DeForest	45445—22	55555—25—47
E F Young	44544—21	55555—25—46
L J Elliott	45544—22	45555—24—46
J S Shepherd	45545—23	55454—23—46
J R Green	45455—23	55544—23—46
W J Underwood	44444—20	55555—25—45
F L Holmes	45344—20	55555—25—45
D H Ogden	44454—21	55455—24—45
D F Dudley	44444—20	55554—24—44
R McLean	45444—21	45455—23—44
P Farrelly	54453—21	54455—23—44
J McNevin	43555—22	35545—22—44
J Kerr	45525—22	55345—22—44
B R Spelman, Jr.	54455—23	55335—21—44
C H Gaus	55545—24	24554—20—44
J Cavanagh	53444—20	53552—23—43
C H Jones	34454—21	45445—22—43
R Oliver	44454—22	44554—22—43
W A Stoke	34545—21	55455—22—43
F Stuart	44455—22	44553—21—43
C F Robbins	44343—18	54555—24—42
C S Pirie	33444—18	55455—21—42
N B Thurston	43444—19	45455—23—42
C H Hoyt	43444—19	55544—23—42
E Duffy	44434—19	55544—23—42
S Macaulay	44444—20	44455—22—42
W P Pickett	44444—20	44554—22—42
G F Merchant	44444—20	55345—22—42
G Breuing	43541—20	54355—22—42
W G Owen	54335—20	45544—22—42
G S Scott, Jr.	44445—21	55544—21—42
G W Manson	45444—21	54453—21—42
C W Thorn	45544—22	05555—20—42
J B Elmendorf	34435—19	45454—22—41

No. 9. Hilton Trophy Match.—Open to teams of 12 from the Army of the United States, the United States Navy, the National Guard of each State and Territory and from other countries. 200, 500 and 600yds.

Massachusetts Team—Spg. Rifle.

	200yds.	500yds.	600yds.	
M W Bull	4444445—29	5445545—32	3453544—28	89
F R Bull	4555544—32	5451555—33	4444555—31	96
Capt C W Hinman	4344444—27	5555554—34	5434444—28	89
Capt J B Osborn	4445445—30	5453553—28	5453422—23	81
L Grant	4454354—29	5344555—31	5354435—29	89
C C Foster	4245554—27	4354554—30	5555553—33	90
Capt J P Frost	4444444—28	5424444—27	5545445—29	84
F D Bartlett	4433444—26	4433355—27	4544555—29	82
M A Daulton	4344455—29	5455554—33	4335444—27	89
A L Brackett	4444544—29	3433443—34	4534334—26	89
Lt S S Bumstead	4455544—31	5551544—32	4344523—25	88
A C White	4554544—31	5444445—30	4552425—27	88
	348	361	335	1044

N. Y. State Team—Rem. Rifle.

John F Klein	4444453—28	5445554—32	2454425—26	86
T J Dolan	5544544—31	4353124—25	4534254—27	86
E DeForest	4345344—27	4544455—31	5224335—24	82
F L Holmes	4544444—29	5553531—30	4544555—30	89
Palmer	4424445—28	3553433—26	3023554—22	77
E F Young	5134455—30	5554445—32	5445444—30	92
J S Shepherd	4454444—29	4431535—28	2455444—28	85
S C Pirie	4453345—28	3445544—29	3555444—30	87
F A Wells	4454444—29	5555534—32	5154544—31	92
L J Elliott	4444444—28	4445555—32	0445332—21	81
W W DeForest	4235543—26	3453325—25	4225545—27	78
G S Scott, Jr	4444445—29	3444545—29	5544435—30	88
	339	351	326	1016

Pennsylvania Team—Spg. Rifle.

Capt G B Thompson	3434544—27	3425534—26	4334555—29	82
Pvt C N Wells	5445443—29	3534035—23	3555455—31	83
Pvt I G Gaulty	4445445—30	4243530—19	4442555—29	78
Pvt A L Baker	4554545—32	5454445—29	4445355—30	91
Pvt J J Mountjoy	3444545—29	5354455—31	2355553—28	88
Sergt G A Coulston	4433345—26	3345544—28	4354242—24	78
Pvt W C Weygraff	4444444—28	3524345—26	3455353—28	82
Pvt J C Wurtington	5444444—29	3555542—29	3454323—24	82
Pvt T Connely	5544444—28	2555554—29	4545525—28	85
Licut M J Andrews	4444454—29	0243353—20	3455545—31	80
Pvt R McMillan	3354454—28	2455445—29	3553554—28	85
Pvt A T Gunning	4535445—30	3524345—26	4445545—31	87
	345	315	341	1001

Division of Atlantic, U. S. A.—Spg. Rifle.

Lieut Gillette	4334444—26	3325543—23	3435355—24	75
Sergt Huddleston	5554443—27	5444555—32	5482523—24	83
Sergt Nihill	4444544—29	5444444—29	5552544—30	88
Sergt Yates	4243445—23	5555544—33	2353355—26	84
Lieut Brown	5454444—30	3534443—26	2354154—27	83
Corp Beal	4454354—29	3455353—28	4355435—29	85
Sergt Langley	3454342—27	0434542—22	4343245—25	74
Sergt Bickford	4434445—28	5554554—33	3323455—25	86
Sergt Barrett	5454342—27	4354554—29	3235422—21	77
Lieut Anderson	4444444—28	5455554—33	4454333—26	87
Lieut Smith	3434554—28	5445255—30	5553452—29	87
Sergt Driscoll	5443444—28	5554443—30	4434454—26	84
	334	350	312	996

4th Regiment, Conn. N. G.—Spg. Rifle.

Corpl S C Ireland	4432553—24	2422355—22	5342244—24	70
Lt H Matthews	4444444—28	2433550—22	2233543—22	72
Hvt G Backstone	3444453—27	3555525—30	0304454—18	75
Capt A Cramond	0343424—20	2255445—27	0?22300— 7	54
Capt R Frost	2434334—24	2220032—10	2052042—15	49
Pvt C H Suckley	4333333—22	4544243—26	5423002—16	64
Sergt W A Pratt	3243444—24	3043222—16	0022200— 6	46
Sergt E B Vinton	3434545—28	4234333—22	0003005— 6	56
Pvt G W Kerr	4344443—27	3443533—28	0454444—25	80
Capt S C Kingman	4333433—23	3505553—24	4302432—18	65
Capt F T Stevens	4444304—23	2043344—20	2022000— 6	49
Capt W F Daniels	Absent	2350542—21	r322354—19	40
	270	268	182	720

No. 10. Short Range Team Match.—Open to teams of four from any regularly organized rifle club or association or military organization, 200yds., any rifle, the American standard target, teams using the Remington rifle, State model, will be allowed 20 points, and 16 points will be allowed to teams using other military or special military rifles:

Zettler Rifle Club—Team No. 1.

W M Farrow, sp mil	8	6	6	9	6	7	7	9	7—73	
G Joiner, sporting	9	9	7	8	7	6	7	10	7—77	
M Derrler, sporting	8	7	10	6	10	6	8	9	6—8—78	
D Miller, sporting	8	5	9	10	6	7	4	7	9	8—73—301+ 4—305

Zettler Rifle Club—Team No. 2.

G Zimmerman, Bal	9	8	8	7	10	8	4	7	7	3—69
A Lober, Bal	10	10	10	7	8	9	9	7	9	8—87
B Walther, Rem	8	8	9	9	8	7	8	8	7	4—76
L Flach, Bal	7	9	4	5	7	7	8	8	7	10—72—304

Second Regiment, Mass. Vols.—Spg. Rifle.

S S Bumstead	6	10	8	5	5	5	5	8	9	7—72
M W Bull	8	10	8	9	6	6	8	6	7	7—74
A C White	10	9	7	9	9	5	9	7	7	6—77
E R Bull	9	6	5	6	6	6	0	8	5	7—64—284+16—300

Massachusetts Rifle Association—Team No. 2.

G F Ellsworth, sporting	9	8	7	8	9	8	7	9	6	5—79
E J Cram, sporting	6	7	5	7	4	10	7	8	8	7—69
C W Hinman, sporting	6	5	7	9	9	7	7	7	9	4—70
F J Rabbeth, Sharp mfl	8	7	7	7	8	9	7	8	9	9—78—296+ 4—300

New York Rifle Club.

T J Dolan, Rem sp	5	9	9	9	10	6	10	5	6	9—78
J F Klein, Rem sp	5	3	4	10	4	6	7	8	4	8—59
J S Shepherd, Rem sp	4	7	7	7	5	7	6	5	7	10—65
J Tayntor, Bal	7	7	7	10	9	6	10	8	7	5—76—278+12—290

Mass. Rifle Ass'n No. 2—Ellsworth 76, Crane 69, Hinman 60, Rabbeth 68; total 273+4—277. Mass. Rifle Ass'n No. 2—Ellsworth 81, Crane 59, Hinman 69, Rabbeth 70; total 279+4—283. Second Reg. Mass. Vols.—Bumstead 64, M. Bull 73, White 67, F. R. Bull 64; total 268+16—284. Second Reg. Mass. Vols.—Bumstead 60, M. W. Bull 64, White 70, F. R. Bull 69; total 263+16—279. Zettler Rifle Club Team No. 2.—Zimmerman 68, Lober 76, Walther 69, Flach 60; total 273.

G. Co. 13th Regiment, N. Y. S. N. G.—Rem. State.

G W Lotz	7	6	7	9	4	7	7	9	7	9—72
T P Austin	5	7	5	9	5	4	9	9	8	8—69
H G Morris	5	6	6	3	6	6	10	4	8	3—57
G R Hozard	4	5	3	3	5	8	10	5	6	5—54—252+20—272

Mass. Rifle Ass'n.—Team No. 1—Spg. Rifle.

H T Rockwell	7	8	9	5	7	4	6	7	4	4—61
J B Osborne	7	7	7	5	4	8	10	5	8	5—66
C C Foster	10	10	6	6	6	3	5	7	10	7 70
J P Frost	4	3	5	5	9	5	6	4	7	3—51—248+16—264

Co. G. 13th Reg., N. Y. S. N. G.—Lotz 61, Austin 68, Morris 53, Hozard 60; total 242+20—262.

Mass. Rifle Ass'n No. 1—Rockwell 59, Osborn 49, Foster 75, Frost 48; total 231+16—247.

Mass. Rifle Ass'n No. 1.—Rockwell 65, Osborn 49, Foster 52, Frost 33; total 219+16—235.

No. 11. Inter-State Military Match.—Open to one team from each State or Territory, 200 and 500yds., any adopted military rifle:

Massachusetts State Team—Springfield Rifles.

	200yds.	500yds.		
M W Bull	4454444555—44	3445554444—42		86
F R Bull	4445445444—42	4454553255—42		84
R E Edes	4533334515—39	5553455453—44		83
W N Merrill	5434314445—40	5455545545—47		87
S S Bumstead	5415555445—46	5544455455—46		92
A C White	4545544443—42	5552445455—44		86
C W Hinman	4544554455—45	5525555454—46		91
J H Osborn	4455444444—42	3545354245—40		82
Lincoln Grant	4344444444—39	4555555544—47		86
C C Foster	4444444444—40	4355455445—42		82
M W Daulton	5445344444—40	5555554545—47		87
A L Brackett	0444444444—36	2555453454—42		78
	495	529		1024

New York State Team—Remington .50-cal. Rifles.

E DeForest	4444455334—40	5444554454—44		84
F L Holmes	4444444444—40	5545445454—44		85
Geo Lotz	5545344545—42	4354542554—41		83
E F Young	4544444454—42	5545555534—46		88
J F Klein	4444444455—42	2344355454—39		81
T J Dolan	3444455535—41	4455354553—43		84
J S Shepherd	5544444444—42	4544554442—41		83
J C Pirie	4344444454—40	3454555445—43		83
F A Wells	5544443454—42	5454555545—45		87
L J Elliott	5554444544—44	5134555555—46		90
R Oliver	4344444453—37	4524454554—42		79
G S Scott, Jr	3444434544—39	4454545535—44		83
	493	519		1012

Pennsylvania State Team—Springfield Rifles.

Capt Thompson	5544444454—43	2535545385—39		82
Pvt Wells	3444443435—40	3354545555—44		84
Sergt Pratt	4455554454—45	3434455453—40		85
Sergt Baker	5444445544—43	5554544552—44		87
Sergt Mountjoy	4343445355—40	4355554445—44		84
Sergt Coulston	5455454444—44	4425444442—37		81
Pvt Heygroff	4534455455—44	4445434555—42		86
Sergt Gunning	4454445544—43	5544533335—39		82
Pvt Huntington	3544554444—42	4543134545—41		83
Pvt G Connelly	4544414554—39	4352235445—37		76
Lieut Andrews	4442444344—37	4444554544—43		80
Pvt McMillan	4454444544—42	3545544555—45		87
	502	495		997

Connecticut (4th Regiment) Team—Springfield Rifles.

Corp Holland	4344434434—37	2525554439—39		76
Lieut Mathias	3444345443—38	2445024344—32		70
Pvt Backstrow	3445444534—40	4034554544—38		78
Corp Cramond	4303443332—29	4223535344—35		64
Capt Frost	3534324443—35	2455543533—31		66
Pvt Suckley	0330534040—19	0323544203—26		45
Sergt Pratt	3433343443—34	0023052252—23		57
Corp Ventor	4444454444—41	2523454022—29		70
Pvt Kerr	3354554434—40	4455354454—41		81
Capt Kingman	3142343343—33	2325043122—27		60
Sergt Stevens	3432433334—32	5452524453—39		71
Capt Daniels	4534543444—40	4325454450—36		76
	418	399		817

No. 12. Inter-State Long Range Match.—Open to teams of 4 from all rifle associations or clubs in any State or Territory, 800, 900 and 1,000yds., any rifle. No entries.

No. 13. New York State National Guard Match.—Open to teams of 12 from each organization of the State of New York:

7th Regiment.

	200yds.	500yds.		
Pvt Merchant	4444445—21	4453544—21		42
Corp Underwood	3444544—20	5555534—23		43
Pvt Jones	4453434—21	3554554—17		38
Sergt Thomson	4444545—17	5345544—22		39
Pvt Kalloch	4554344—21	5345445—21		42
Pvt Drake	4344545—20	5544545—22		42
Capt Palmer	4344344—18	3445554—22		40
Sergt McLean	4444444—20	4554345—21		41
Pvt Owen	4454544—22	5445445—21		43
Sergt Price	4344444—18	5445434—21		39
Sergt Green	4344444—19	5554544—24		43
Lieut Young	4454445—22	4445554—21		43
	239	256		495

23d Regiment.

Lieut Shepherd	4444444—22	4544446—24		46
S Maj Becken	4444444—19	4444444—23		42
Pvt Elliott	4444444—20	4444444—19		39
Sergt Stokes	4444444—20	4444444—21		41
Pvt Pirie	4444444—19	4444444—23		42
Corp Hamilton	4444444—20	4444444—19		39
Sergt Wells	4444444—20	4444444—19		39
			239	251 490

12th Regiment.

Capt DeForest	4444444—18	4444444—14		32
Sergt Dolan	4444444—22	4444444—22		45
Capt Mulvey	4444444—19	4444444—19		38
Lieut Meaney	4444444—20	4444444—24		44
Sergt Mahoney	4444444—20	4444444—21		41
Sergt McDermott	4444444—21	4444444—21		42
Sergt Van Heusen	4444444—20	4444444—22		42
			237	235 472

13th Regiment.

Sergt McNevin	4444444—20	4444444—20		40
Pvt Lotz	4444444—20	4444444—24		44
Pvt Morris	4444444—24	4444444—20		44
Sergt Constable	4444444—22	4444444—20		42
Pvt Lane	4444444—22	4444444—25		47
Corp DeVigne	4444444—23	4444444—20		43
Capt Smith	4444444—19	4444444—21		40
			238	231 469

14th Regiment.

Lieut Harvey	4444444—20	4444444—20		40
Capt Browe	4444444—18	4444444—16		34
Sergt Corry	4444444—22	4444444—22		44
Pvt Madison	4444444—19	4444444—15		34
Lieut Rice	4444444—12	4444444—20		32
Capt Cardona	4444444—17	4444444—20		37
Capt Dixon	4444444—21	4444444—16		37
			222	218 440

No. 14. First Brigade National Guard Match.—Open to teams of 12 from each organization in the First Division N. G. S. N. Y. Remington rifle, State model, 200 and 500yds.

12th Regiment.

Capt DeForest	4444444—18	5554554—24		42
Sergt Dolan	4444444—21	5555555—25		46
Capt Murphy	4444444—17	5554544—18		35
Lt Macauley	4444444—21	5554544—22		43
Sergt Mahoney	4444444—18	5554544—20		38
Sergt McDermott	4444444—20	5554544—16		36
Sergt Lockley	4444444—20	5554544—20		40
Sergt Van Heusen	4444444—20	5554544—23		43
Lt Smith	4444444—21	5554544—16		37
Corp Eagle	4444444—21	5554544—22		43
Sergt Lawson	4444444—18	5554544—21		39
Pvt Wood	4444444—19	5554544—20		39
			234	247 481

7th Regiment.

Pvt Merchant	4444444—18	5554544—22		40
Capt Underwood	4444444—20	5554544—21		41
Pvt Jones	4444444—19	5554544—22		42
Sergt Thompson	4444444—18	5554544—19		37
Pvt Kalloch	4444444—17	5554544—15		32
Pvt Darke	4444444—17	5554544—22		39
Capt Palmer	4444444—18	5554544—18		36
			229	247 476

No. 15. Second Brigade National Guard Match.—Open to teams of 12 from each organization in the Second Division N. G. S. N. Y., Remington rifle, State model, 200 and 500yds.:

23d Regiment.

Lt Shepherd	4444444—22	5554554—22		44
S M Becken	4444444—20	4444444—21		41
Pvt Elliot	4444444—20	4444444—19		39
Sergt Stokes	4444444—18	5554544—21		39
Pvt Pirie	4444444—20	5554544—21		41
Corpl Hamilton	4444444—22	5554544—18		40
Sergt Wells	4444444—20	5554544—22		42
Lt Saunders	4444444—20	5554544—21		41
Lt Oliver	4444444—22	5554544—22		44
Pvt Scott	4444444—23	5554544—22		45
Capt E DeForest	4444444—20	5554544—20		40
Capt Holmes	4444444—19	5554544—22		41
			245	252 497

13th Regiment.

Sergt McNevin	4444444—21	5554544—18		39
Pvt Lotz	4444444—21	5554544—17		38
Pvt Morris	4444444—19	5554544—18		37
Pvt Constable	4444444—19	5554544—20		39
Pvt Lane	4444444—22	5554544—23		45
Corp DeVigne	4444444—21	5554544—23		44
Capt Smith	4444444—20	5554544—21		41
			244	193 437

14th Regiment.

Lieut Harvey	4444444—19	5554544—21		40
Capt Browe	4444444—21	5554544—20		41
Sergt Corry	4444444—21	5554544—22		43
Pvt Madison	4444444—18	5554544—16		34
Lieut Rice	4444444—18	5554544—15		33
Capt Cardona	4444444—16	5554544—17		33
Capt Dixon	4444444—20	5554544—11		31
			221	197 418

Scores of matches 16, 17 and the revolver match will be given next week.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 13.—A feature of the old defenders celebration to-day was a rifle match held at Darley Park, participated in by Grand Army men and by members of the 5th Regiment. The range was 200yds., with a possible total of 35. The first prize was a handsome gold badge, the second, 10 per cent. of the entrance money, and the third, 5 per cent. There were 21 entries. Mr. J. S. Weaver, a Grand Army man, won the first prize with a score of 29. Mr. Frank Owings, of the 5th Regiment, and Mr. J. A. Miller, of the Grand Army, tied for second place with a score of 28. Mr. Owings was given the second prize and Mr. Miller the third.

E B Lynch	4354343—26	Frank Owing	4444435—28
H A Volkman	3333544—25	Geo Schneider	0000000— 0
J G Schaft	2433134—23	A Jones	0042455—20
J S Weaver	4544444—29	J G Taylor	4442350—22
Geo F Wheeler	3444444—27	A G Alford	3023334—18
G W Lucke	3023343—16	A Ford	3424434—24
J A Miller	4544254—28	F Evans	0325233—18
Matt O'Brien	4034343—21	E M Hite	4343343—25
C A Scott	2330334—18	James Russell	2422243—18
Dr E A Brant	3445434—27	C Dobb	3543432—24
A S Bartholomaie	0322050—12		

THE MINNESOTA STATE SHOOT.

FORT SNELLING, Sept. 13.—The opening of the second annual rifle tournament of the National Guard of the State of Minnesota at Fort Snelling to-day was a decided success, so far as the attendance of the riflemen of the regiments interested and the weather could combine to make it so. The morning was cloudy, and just before the firing began, there was a light sprinkle of rain, but the northwest wind springing up soon dispelled the clouds. The light was good and the air cool and comfortable. The only serious drawback was wind, which was strong and gusty, varying from 9 to 11 o'clock. The shooting, however, was excellent and shows a marked improvement over that of last year. But few spectators were present during the day; among them were Col. Bend, of the First Regiment; Col. King, inspector general of the State, and Lieut. W. Fish, of the Fourth U. S. Artillery. Lieut. C. C. Tear, of the Twenty-fifty Infantry was selected as range officer and will continue to act in that capacity during the tournament. The first match on the programme was an individual match at 200yds. off-hand, 10 shots each, the number of entries was 30, 3 prizes were offered, the first awarded to Private J. W. Wright, of Company F, First Regiment, on a score of 43. Following is the score:

Pvt J Wright, Co F, 1st Regt	43	Lieut A E Chantler, 1st Regt	42
Sergt Shanks, Co D, 2d Regt	43	Pvt N F Revell, 1st Regt	40
Lieut J E Cowie, 1st Regt	42	Lieut T C Clark, 1st Regt	40
Pvt C Maudlin, 1st Regt	42	Pvt R W Carpenter, 1st Regt	40

For Match No. 2 no entries were made on account of the high wind. This is the newspaper match, so called because the prizes are one year's subscription to certain leading daily and weekly journals. It is a continuous match, remaining open throughout the tournament. Private C. Maudlin, of the 1st Regiment, won the first prize in Match No. 3, with the excellent score of 43 out of a possible 50. This was an individual match, open for all, 5 shots at 200yds., standing, and 5 shots at 300yds., kneeling or sitting. Third-class targets were used at both distances. There were five prizes, the winner being allowed the choice. The score was as follows:

Pvt C Maudlin, 1st Regt	43	Pvt Falk, 1st Regt	39
Pvt J Wright, Co F, 1st Regt	41	Pvt N J Martin, 1st Regt	38
Pvt Revell, 1st Regt	41	Pvt Goddard, 1st Regt	38
Lieut J F Cowie, 1st Regt	40		

Sept. 14.—The second day of the tournament of the Minnesota National Guard at Fort Snelling was marked by a larger attendance, both of the riflemen and interested spectators and an improvement in the quality of the marksmanship. The day was almost a perfect one, the light being excellent and the wind quite steady and regular. It blew gently across the range from the southwest. In the morning on the newspaper match target Pvt. Maudlin, of Company B, 1st Regiment, made 47 out of a possible 50, and Pvt. N. E. Revell, of Company H, 1st Regiment, 46. The first event of the day was the individual match, with standard American targets, 10 shots each at 200yds., all comers, with a possible 100 points:

Sergt B Shanks, Co D, 2d Regt	72	Lt E W Bird, 2d Regt	63
Sgt J N Bacon, Co H, 1st Regt	65	Lt J F Cowie, 1st Regt	63
Sgt J V I Dodd, Co I, 2d Regt	65	Pvt W E Cook, 1st Regt	62
Pvt C Maudlin, Co B, 1st Regt	64		

The principal feature of the day was the regimental team match between teams of ten men each from the First and Second regiments. Five shots were allowed at the 200, 300 and 500yds. ranges, the possible being 75. The prize was the State trophy, valued at $250, and it was won by the First Regiment after a close and exciting contest by 18 points.

First Regiment.		Second Regiment.	
Lieut J F Cowie	62	Pvt H Fowler, Co D	63
Lieut A E Chantler	64	Corp G S Livermore, Co D	61
Assistant Surgeon T C Clark	65	Sergt A R Payne, Co D	65
Sergt J N Bacon, Co H	62	Sergt E B Shanks, Co D	61
Pvt N F Revell, Co H	67	Corp S A Walker, Co —	58
Pvt C S Williams, Co I	59	Sergt C W Carpenter, Co I	57
Lieut J W Castle, Co K	66	Corp A B French, Co I	58
Pvt O C Sylvester, Co G	55	Pvt W W Chandler, Co I	57
Pvt C Maudlin, Co B	63	Sergt J Y Dodd, Co I	62
Pvt N C Martin, Co H	60	Lieut E W Bird	63
	623		605

Sept. 11.—The third day of the tournament at Fort Snelling opened dark and gloomy. The clouds were lowering and heavy with rain, and when the firing began in the morning, the wind was strong and changeable; as the work progressed the conditions improved. During the morning a meeting of the Rifle Association of the National Guard was held for the election of officers to serve during the ensuing year, resulting in the election of Lieut. A. E. Chantler, of the First Regiment, President; Lieut. E. W. Bird, of the Second, Vice-President, and Private E. H. Whitcomb, of Company C, First Regiment, Secretary and Treasurer. The first business of the day was the completion of the Fairmont match which was left over from the previous day. The conditions of the match were 10 shots at 200yds. standing, 10 shots at 300yds. kneeling or sitting, with standard American targets, and ten shots at 500yds. on second-class Creedmoor targets, with an Illin. cartoon in the center of the bullseye counting six. The possible maximum was 260. Following is the score of the winners:

Lt A E Chantler, 1st reg	172	Pvt W E Cook, Co K, 1st reg	156
Pvt C Maudlin, Co B, 1st reg	168	Sgt A R Payne, Co D, 2d reg	152
Sgt J V I Dodd, Co I, 2d reg	166	Lt E W Bird, 2d reg	152
Sgt J N Bacon, Co H, 1st reg	165		

Upon the completion of the Fairmont match the firing began for the gold badge, presented by Maj. Reeve, which was won last year by Lieut. Bird. This match is open only to the commissioned officers of the guard, five shots being allowed each competitor at 200, 500 and 600yds. The badge was won by Lieut. J. W. Castle, of the First, with a score of 84, and must be held by him in two more matches before becoming his personal property.

The third event of the day was the Stillwater match, open to all. Five shots were given to each at 200, 300 and 500yds—at 200 off-hand on Creedmoor third-class targets, at 300 kneeling, and at 500 lying down, with Creedmoor second-class targets. The possible was 75:

Lt I W Castle, 1st Regt	68	Sgt Carpenter, Co I, 2d Regt	64
Sgt A R Payne, Co D, 2d Regt	67	Pvt N Martin, Co H, 1st Regt	64
Sgt J Bacon, Co H, 1st Regt	67	Pvt E G Falk, Co A, 1st Regt	64
Lt A E Chandler, 1st Regt	66	Sgt J V I Dodd, Co I, 2d Regt	63
Pvt W Chandler, Co I, 2d Regt	66	Corp S Walker, Co D, 2d Regt	63
Pvt C Maudlin, Co B, 1st Regt	66	Corp G M Lee, Co A, 1st Regt	62
Asst Surg F C Clark, 1st Regt	65	Sgt E B Shanks, Co D, 2d Regt	62
Lt E W Reid, 2d Regt	65		

The chief feature of the day, and indeed of the tournament, was the contest for the Pillsbury Cup, which ended at nightfall. This trophy was presented by Geo. A. Pillsbury to the guard a year ago, and was first won by Company D, 2d Regiment, who have since then been its custodians. Five teams of 6 men each entered the match, representing Company A (Minneapolis), Company C (St. Paul), Company H (Litchfield) and Company K (Stillwater), of the 1st Regiment, and Company D (Fairmont), of the 2d Regiment. Seven shots each man at 200 and 500yds. The aggregate scores of the several teams are as follows: Company C, 347; Company D 335; Company H, 333; Company K, 301, and Company A, 270.

THE CALIFORNIA GIRL.—Erastina, Staten Island, N. Y., Sept. 2.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Inclosed you will please find one of my photographs, also a little notice which I would like you to insert in your valuable columns, if you would like to, and oblige, yours respectfully, LILLIAN F. SMITH, "The California Girl," Champion Rifle Shot of the World. This is the notice: "Miss Lillian F. Smith, 'The California Girl,' Champion Rifle Shot of the World, stands to-day without an equal in her unapproachable skill with the rifle. She made an unparalleled success in the principal cities of the Pacific coast, giving exhibitions of shooting, and won many laurels and well-deserved comments from the press and public. Her season with Buffalo Bill's 'Wild West' will close Sept. 25, when she will visit New Bedford, Mass., the birthplace of her parents, and show the people of that city an exhibition of skill and science never equalled. She challenges the world to compete with her for one thousand dollars ($1,000), as she acknowledges no superior."

SEA GIRT, N. J., Sept. 18.—Lieut. G. Maurer, of Keyport, Company G, 3d Regiment, was to-day declared the winner of the Governor's badge that has been contested for at the State rifle range at Camp Mott since August last. It was open to the whole National Guard of New Jersey. Maurer's score to-day was 35 out of a possible 50. He had previously made a score of 40, but tied with Lieut. T. A. Curtis, of Long Branch, and in shooting the tie off Maurer's best was 35, Curtis making but 33. The badge will be presented by Governor Leon Abbett, the donor, and is one of the handsomest prizes that has ever been contested for in the guard.

CONLIN'S GALLERY, Broadway and Thirty-first street, this city, is in its twenty-third season. A continuous series of matches began Sept. 17, to run for ten days and then to be renewed.

GOULD.—The fall meeting at Creedmoor has been carried on under the personal supervision and watchful eye of A. C. Gould, of Boston. He has had the pleasure of writing up the victory of his townsmen, and sent on diagrams of the target made by them, but the Boston *Globe* printer did not take kindly to the cuts.

WILMINGTON, Del., Sept. 16.—Bullseye match, nothing but bullseyes were counted, Massachusetts target, 200yds., off-hand, bullseyes out of 5:

C Heinel, Sr.	3	I W Seeds	0
J B Bell	2	J B Seeds	2
E M Clark	2	S J Newman	0
W F Seeds	2	W O'Connor	0
H Simpson	0	W A Bacon	0
J Manz	1	J E Newman	0
H A Heinel	1	C Carleton	0

The Creedmoor target, 200yds., off-hand, possible 15:

W A Bacon	13	H B Seeds	14
J R Seeds	12	G B Walton	13
J B Bell	14	H A Heinel	12
W O'Connor	11	T W Taylor	13
J E Newman	12	W C Seeds	13
H Simpson	11	F A Bachus	11
W F Seeds	14	F M Clark	13
S J Newman	13	C Heinel, Sr.	14

The tie between Bell, W. F. Seeds, H. B. Seeds and C. Heinel was decided in favor of the first, who made a fine score of three straight bullseyes, or 33 points out of possible 36, thus earning as well as winning the rifle.

The match with the West Chester Rifle Team was then opened. It was soon apparent that the West Chester boys were not in their usual good condition for shooting, for the Wilmington team led on every round from the start. Massachusetts target, 200yds. off-hand, individual possible 120 points and team possible 480:

Wilmington Team.

C Heinel, Sr.	12	12	12	10	10	10	10	11	9	12	—108
J B Bell	11	10	9	10	10	10	9	11	12	10	—102
J Manz	12	11	8	7	9	11	7	9	6	8	—88
W F Seeds	7	11	10	11	10	10	8	6	7	7	—87—385

West Chester Team.

F H Eachus	9	11	11	7	5	10	10	10	10	9	— 92
George Walton	10	8	9	9	10	9	6	11	8	11	— 91
T W Taylor	9	7	8	11	12	8	6	7	8	12	— 88
M B Jackson	11	9	5	7	11	10	8	7	6	9	—83—354

Wilmington team won by 31. Another match will be shot Oct. 5.

FITCHBURG, Mass., Sept. 16.—At the recent visit of the Leominster Gun Club to the Fitchburg Rifle Club, there was a team shoot at the Silver Street Range:

Fitchburg Five.					Leominster Five.				
B M Pitts	74	80	73	80	—307	A B Small	72	76	75	74	—297
E M Rockwell	75	74	72	69	—290	F A Whitney	75	73	72	71	—291
G W Foster	65	80	66	75	—286	F H Ridcout	71	67	76	71	—285
E N Choate	72	62	58	68	—260	E A Joslin	67	66	76	69	—278
C H Brown	56	54	70	60	—240	W V Lowe	59	59	60	82	—251
					1383						1402

GARDNER, Mass., Sept. 16.—Regular meet of the Gardner Rifle Club at Hackmatack Range, standard American target, 200yds. off-hand:

D Nemo	71 81—152	C N Edgell	66 73—139
Geo E Warfield	75 77—152	C Leland	67 68—135
G C Goodale	73 77—150	Chas Crabtree	57 62—119
F E Nichols	69 72—141	F Parker	56 61—117

Members of the Heywood Guards, Co, F, 2d Regiment M. V. M., Creedmoor coast, 200yds., 5 shot score:

C H Hartshorn	19 19—38	F White	15 16—31
C O'Neil	17 17—34		

Seven Shot Score.

G W Bishop	29 30—59	E B Taylor	28 29—57
C A Hinds	29 29—58	C N Edgell	27 29—56
A E Knowlton	27 30—57	S T Chamberlin	27 28—55
H J Black	28 29—57		

HAVERHILL (MASS.) RIFLE CLUB.—Sept. 18. Record match:

A Edgerly	6	7	4	7	9	6	6	8	5	8—66
F Merrill	8	7	9	5	7	7	4	5	6	8—66
J Munroe	8	4	7	4	7	5	8	5	10	8—66
C Bliss	8	7	8	6	8	7	6	5	5	5—64
J F Brown	3	5	9	9	4	5	8	6	7	4—60
W Worthen	8	5	5	7	5	4	6	8	5	6—59
J Burke	4	9	6	6	4	5	9	5	3	5—56
L Jackson	4	8	7	5	6	6	6	4	5	4—55

NEWARK.—The present indications are that very few matches will be shot in this city during the coming season. The only rifle clubs now in existence are the Frelinghuysen, Essex and Domestic. The number of men in the association are about 200 and no doubt by the first of the month another club will be lost. It seems as if all interest was lost in this direction. We are having at present individual matches and they are meeting with great success. The remaining clubs would like to hear from the boys in New York and no doubt some interesting matches may be brought about before the close of the season. Mr. Alexander C. Neumann, secretary of the Newark Rifle Association and the Frelinghuysen Rifle Association, returned home last week from a three months' trip to the continent. Mr. Neumann is connected with several other organizations, one of which tendered him a reception, about 50 members of the Newark City Camp No. 21, Fraternal Legion and also a number of his friends assembled at Lehman's Hotel on Market street, Newark. They united in making the reception a notable one. Mr. Neumann, who is a member of the National Guard and also Division color bearer, returned on the steamer Phoeti. He was in possession of letters of introduction from Maj.-Gen. Joseph W. Plume and other prominent New Jersey national guardsmen, which gave him the entrée into military circles in England and France. The supper was given by the officers of the lodge under the supervision of Supreme Vice-Commander Otto and Wm. Greathead, N. H. Root, S. S. Feldman, Geo. Ballard, A. C. Stivers and others. Toasts were given and speeches delivered by all the gentlemen present.—X. Y. Z.

ZETTLER RIFLE CLUB.—The 12th annual shoot of the Zettler Rifle Club will be held at Morrisania Schuetzen Park, 170th street and Boston road, Tuesday, Sept. 28. The programme includes the usual three targets.

Ring Target—Open to all comers; tickets, 3 shots for $1; tickets unlimited, but only one prize obtainable by any one shooter; 15 prizes, aggregate value $100.

Bullseye Target—Open to all comers; 10 shots for $1; for the best bullseye on this target, 12 prizes, $61.

Premiums—For the most bullseyes, $5; for the second most bullseyes, $4; ford third most bullseyes, $3; for the first and last bullseyes, $1 each.

Target of Honor—3 shots, open only to members of the club, for all the prizes presented by judges and members. Two gold medals and one silk umbrella to be shot for by the judges, 3 shots on ring target.

TO SEE A FLYING BULLET.—You can readily see a bullet in its flight without the aid of a telescope (as described in FOREST AND SERBAM of the 9th inst.) by placing yourself behind and a little above the marksman, with a clear sky for background and the sun behind on your head. As the bullet is invisible to the naked eye at a short distance, the observer will only be able to see it in the first portion of its upward flight.—D. E. STERLING (Cleveland, Ohio, Sept. 14).

THE TRAP.

Scores for publication should be made out on the printed blanks prepared by the Forest and Stream, and furnished gratis to club secretaries. Correspondents who favor us with club scores are particularly requested to write on one side of the paper only.

TRAP-SHOOTING REFORM.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I have read with great interest the several communications on "Trap-Shooting Reform." In your issue of Sept. 9 "Cracker Crumbs" and C. M. Stark strike the nail square on the head. It is hard work to please a poor shot and very unsatisfactory attempting it. Having had some little experience in our little club here in Exeter, N. H., I will venture to give the results. At our first club shoot, held some ten years since, the fact was demonstrated that some of the boys were better shots than others, and in a short time, when prizes were offered for competition, the question of handicap came up. As one of the pioneers, and of course greatly interested in the club, I suggested that the poorer shots be put on an even footing with the better ones. For several years I labored on this problem, and to my mind finally succeeded. Now note the results. In a contest for a prize cup, 100 balls per man, one of the third class men, "Uncle Phinney," so-called, and one of the best fellows in the world, shot and broke 96 balls; he was entitled to 15 broken balls added to his score (let me add he did not need them) and took the cup, while among the first class shots Capt. Cooper and myself broke 95 each. I was very glad the old man won the cup, because at the meeting, when we voted him a third class shot, he protested against it, and stated then and there that he considered himself as good a shot as any in the club, which caused so much fun and commotion it nearly broke up the meeting. During the shooting of the matches he said if he could not win it on even terms with the other members he would not take the handicap or the cup. If I remember right we had no more handicapping in our club, while one of our oldest and best shots said to me, "You must not forget one thing, Doc, encourage our poor shots all you want to, but don't discourage the best ones." I was forced to these conclusions, and have seen no good reasons for changing them. If you must give a poorer shot odds, don't add to his score as "Nor-East" suggests, but make him shoot at five or ten birds extra and score the result with the regular match; don't give him alms. As to club tournaments and association shoots, make your entrance to sweeps small, then your poor shots won't lose much nor your best shots get rich, and it seems to me that this one condition will regulate the whole business. I think the methods of handicapping as suggested would not please the majority of shooters. The poorer shoots will not be satisfied with anything. They are not with themselves nor their shooting. They stand no show in the brush, nor yet very much at the traps; but if made of the right stuff, possessing any sand, they will go to work in the right way, practice and perfect themselves in the art of shooting, and finally take rank among the best shots, who have attained to their royal position not by having dead birds added to their scores, but diligent, persistent work, some cussing and lots of hard cash. LITTLE DOC.

OSWICHEE TOURNAMENT.

EDITORS Waddell and Guerry, of the Scale (Ala.) *Register*, are members of the gun club of that town, and this is the way they do up the last tournament:

THE BARBECUE AND SHOOTING CONTEST AT OSWICHEE TUESDAY—FOUR CLUBS MEET; A REGULAR FIELD DAY—THE BEST SHOOTING, THE WARMEST RECEPTION, THE FINEST BARBECUE AND THE MOST COMPLETE FILLING UP OF THE HUMAN SYSTEM THAT EVER OCCURRED IN RUSSELL COUNTRY—THE SCORE.

On Tuesday last, the 6th of August, at the invitation of the gentlemen of the Oswichee Gun Club, four clubs including the home team, assembled at the park of the Oswichee Club, five miles from the M. & G. R. R., to engage in a shooting contest at glass balls; and we among the number bright and early roused ourselves from the arms of Morpheus, enticing though he was, and hied us to the call of the god of day, and with his early sunbeams and through the courtesy of "999" started in his chariot to attend the shooting. How bright were our anticipations as the fiery steeds flew Pegasus-like along, and, in fancy, we had a ready beaten the rival clubs. Enjoyment is usually half expectation, not so in this case, for imagination had not painted a scene half so fair or an occasion half so joyous as this proved to be.

"Man never is, but
Always to be blest."

Let me beg leave to differ from the poet, for on that day that assertion proved false. We were blessed in the cool delightful day, blessed in the sight of a beautiful and appropriate place to shoot, blessed in a "goodly company," blessed in the sight of beautiful women, blessed in everything good to comfort and stay the inner man, blessed in seeing good shooting, blessed in shooting splendidly ourselves, and blessed right then and there. But we must come to the contest, which began about 10 o'clock with the following clubs entered: Columbus, Southside Columbus, Seale and Oswichee. Each of these clubs had 12 men, supposed to be the best shots in the Clubs, and each man had 20 shots. Columbus shot first, then Seale, then Southside Columbus and then Oswichee. Seale and Oswichee began well and kept this up during the entire contest. After several rounds had been fired it was soon discovered that the contest was between Oswichee and Seale for first place. Seale led Oswichee till the second or third round, when the Oswichee boys commenced hitting them hard, and caught up with Seale and were fast pushing her for the first place. The excitement was now intense. Both clubs were hitting the balls hard, in fact nearly every ball that was thrown from the trap was broken. Oswichee had now gained on Seale two or three balls, but Seale soon caught up again and it was nip and tuck throughout the entire contest, though the score below will show that Oswichee beat Seale six balls.

Oswichee.—J. Alexander 15, F. Bradley 15, Ed Patterson 18, J. Alexander 11, J. Cheney 14, R. H. Bellamy 15, W. Nuckolls 9, R. H. Pitts 18, G. L. Sallas 14, J. Cantey 18, O. P. Fitzsimmons 13, S. Cantey 14; total 174.

Seale.—B. Jenning 15, J. J. Ware 16, R. E. Lindsay 14, A. S. Waddell 16, W. C. Guerry 18, W. H. Holland 5, R. A. Strong 15, I. C. Evans 15, R. W. Waddell 17, W. R. Wilkerson 13, W. A. Bellamy 11, G. B. Young 13; total 163.

Columbus.—C. E. Hochstrasser 12, E. J. Rankin 11, O. C. Johnson 11, E. F. Golzen 8, C. E. Beach, 14, L. C. Frazer, 11, M. H. Tuggle 14, T. W. Tuggle 9, S. Eberhart 12, A. S. Mason 8, F. J. Jenkins 12, H. Moshell 14; total 146.

Southside of Columbus.—M. T. Lynn 15, P. H. Burrus 11, J. C. Turner 12, C. D. Preer 11, J. Fletcher 16, C. Schomberg, 8, C. Eberhart 10, S. French 12, J. A. Roberts 14, C. L. Torbett 11, E. H. Jenkins 11, R. W. Ledsinger 6; total 137.

By Teams.—Oswichee 174, Seale 163, Columbus 146, Southside 137.

After the contest the dinner was served, and such a feast it would take an epicure to describe it, or a North Carolinian or Virginian, who, you know, never have forgotten how their mother's and grandmothers baked, cooked, and who say no such dinners are now served, as in those good halcyon days when waffles and wafers were baked in the coals, and no soda put in biscuits or cakes. The fried chicken was just like good old North Carolina fried chicken; the barbecued pig such pig, its ancestors must have come from "old Virginny" or else the cooks had relations in that good old state, for nothing could surpass it, indeed, such a dinner one seldom sees, and all appetites and tasts must have been satisfied. To make it more inviting the table was set in a beautiful grove, where it was shady and pleasant. We wonder if the Oswichee people fully appreciate their beautiful surroundings? No wonder the Indians held their councils here. In imagination I could see these sons of the forest sitting under those tall oaks (truly monarchs of all they surveyed) smoking their pipes and listening to the eloquence of some of their famous chiefs.

My grandfather attended an Indian council at or near this place, and perhaps right here. Col. Crowell was the Indian agent at that time, and interpreted the speeches of the Indian braves, and the writer's grandfather said, such graceful gesticulations and such eloquence he never heard before from human lips. I think it was at that council they determined to kill Chili McIntosh, as they were angry then because he had ceded their lands to the whites. I don't blame the redskins for wanting to keep such a country, and perhaps some of their spirits still linger about, and who knows but what the ghost of some Indian brave did the shooting for each one of the Oswichee boys that day; and that's the reason perhaps they beat us. May the victorious club live long to enjoy their happy hunting grounds and at last depart to their Fathers in peace.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., Sept. 18.—The long-looked for shoot of the Poughkeepsie Gun Club came off on Thursday, Sept. 16, and in spite of the unfavorable weather proved quite a success. The day opened with a steady downpour which continued all the morning, but nevertheless about noon the rendezvous of the shooters (L. B. Stanton's gun store) presented a busy spectacle as the marksmen and their friends from all the river counties commenced to arrive, and the store was soon crowded. About 1:30 P. M. we all proceeded to the grounds and were soon hard at it. On account of the darkness of the afternoon and the lateness of beginning, it was decided to reduce the score from 25 clays to 15 per man, each shooter stepping to the score with 5 cartridges and shooting 5 shots in succession. The first match was for three prizes, and was won as follows: W. H. Pierce, of Peekskill, took first, Parker shotgun, value $55, score 10; M. Jones, of Poughkeepsie, second, F. & W. single gun, value $12, score 9; E. Decker third, gun case, value $10, score 8. In the miss and out match A. Thorne, of Poughkeepsie, took first; E. Decker, of Poughkeepsie, second; H. Gardener, of Albany, third. Everything worked smoothly; we had no kicking, and taking the meet as a whole, it was a very pleasant affair. We have learned several new things from this match, one of which is to be sure and examine the cartridges of each man and see how much shot he has in them next time, as on opening some of the miss-fire cartridges we found that all of them contained more than 1¼oz., and some of them nearly 2oz. The moral is: Never trust to a man's honor, but make sure of his load. Another thing is, that we find on inspection that hardly any two of the shot measures in our club agree, some of them being too much and some too little. What is the proper thing to do where a man buys a shot measure in good faith and loads with it, must he be ruled out because he has too much shot? In our next match, in which we will probably offer better prizes than in the last, we will make sure of all cartridges, and the man who has too much shot will lose his entrance. We would like to get up a team of from 4 to 7 men to shoot against any club between New York and Albany, and will try and make them work to win.—POUGHKEEPSIE GUN CLUB. [If the shot measures differ, the only recourse is to adopt some one as a standard, and let it be understood in advance.]

NEWARK, N. J., Sept. 18.—Third and last match of the series of three between the Nimrod Club, of Newark, and East Orange Club, of East Orange, N. J., at pigeons, on Erb's grounds. The Nimrods won, 38 to 34. Teams of 10, 5 pigeons apiece, 25yds. The first match of the series was shot at glass balls, 15yds. rise, 9 men each, and won by the Nimrods by 6 balls. The second match was at bats, same number on each team and yards rise as in first match, the result being a tie.

NEW BEDFORD, Mass., Sept. 15.—Match for silver water pitcher, offered by Hon. Charles S. Randall, for members of gun clubs in this part of the State. There were six competitors from New Bedford, three from Acushnet, one from Fall River and two from Falmouth. Match shot at 25 doubles, 1 blue rock and 1 bat, 15yds. F. J. C. Swift, of Falmouth, took the pitcher.

Swift	2212222222211212122221212—42
G R Stetson	2222212122111102212021l—35
L A Plummer	2111211221211211221l12—34
J T Walker	2121212021121211211211—33
W C Post	2221111112111202121112—32
W J Braley	2212121021210202122122—32
G K Westgate	2212201111100222121212—30
C H Kenyon	2111101201002121201112—28
J W Whalon	2120121101022101121l0011—25
H P Bryant	1100022021021011112020111—23
A E Smith	2021201120101100011000101—18

NEWTOWN, N. Y., Sept. 14.—North Side Gun Club of Long Island, match at live pigeons, 5 ground traps, handicap, 50yds. bound. Shot under club rules for gold badge and one money:

Lyon	1110110—5	Smith	1111101—6
De Franz	1111111—6	Stocky	0101111—5
Sims	1111111—7	Kroger	1011011—5
Barlow	1111111—7	Chevallier	1011101—5
Winholz	1111111—7	Biglow	1110111—6
Ferrett	1011011—5	Bohmcke	1111111—7
Manning	1111101—6	Sims won badge and money.	

LA SALLE, N. Y., Sept. 9.—Niagara River Shooting Club for club gold medal, Niagara Falls black birds, 18yds.:

Shirley	111001110011111—11	Jewett	1110101101011101—10
Hopkins	0011011010111110— 9	Taylor	1111110111111111—14
Howard	0101111000060000— 6	Best	1110111111111111—14
Barker	1111111110110110—13		

Ties at 3 for first: Best 3, Taylor 2. Sweepstakes, 7 blue rocks:

Barker	1111111—7	Taylor	1110110—5
Howard	1110101—5	Best	1101110—5
Smith	1111110—6	Hopkins	0110000—2
Shirley	1100110—4	Jewett	1111111—7

Ties divided. Match for club badge, 15 Niagara Falls blackbirds:

Hopkins	111110111111111—14	Best	1101011010111111—11
Barker	1111001001111100— 9	Smith	1111011110111100—11
Taylor	1111101100100110— 9	Jewell	1101110010111111—11

Hopkins wins badge for first time. Small number present on account of some of the boys after game of a different feather. The Port Colborne badge was not shot for. G. Barker and E. H. Smith will represent this club at the Cleveland Target Co. Tournament.

LEOMINSTER, Mass., Sept. 18.—The Leominster Gun Club have arranged for a tournament at their Mechanic Street Range, on Tuesday, Sept. 28. There are to be 15 events, also team shooting, bats, clay-pigeons, blue rocks. Clay birds and clay-pigeons will be used. An unusually pleasant time is anticipated.

STERLING, Mass., Sept. 16.—At the tournament this week of the Sterling Junction Gun Club, there was an unusual amount of interest.

The Forest and Stream Fables are for sale by all newsdealer

Canoeing.

Secretaries of canoe clubs are requested to send to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with name, membership, signal, etc., of their clubs, and also notices in advance of meetings and races, and report of the same. Canoeists and all interested in canoeing are requested to forward to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with logs of cruises, maps, and information concerning their local waters, drawings or descriptions of boats and fittings, and all items relating to the sport.

FIXTURES.

SEPTEMBER.

Mohican Races every Thursday through the season. 25. Brooklyn, Challenge Cup.
25. New York, Sailing Trophy.

THE MEET OF 1886.

MATERIALS AND CENTERBOARDS.

BEFORE leaving the subject of building, a word is in order as to materials. We have this year seen several boats of Spanish cedar at the meet, and an opportunity has been afforded to compare them with white cedar. Certainly for a canoe's bottom the domestic wood has not suffered by comparison with its more expensive rival, and when it can be had clear and of good quality there is no equal to it for strength, lightness and wearing qualities. It is often difficult to obtain first quality cedar, but it can be had in small quantities by paying a little more for the privilege of selecting it, the cost even then being less than one-third that of Spanish cedar. The latter wood seems more brittle and liable to check in nailing or from rough usage. Oak has long since gone out with use, the early canoes only being planked with it in imitation of the original English ones, but it is entirely too heavy. One of the Pearls was planked with 1-12in. oak, but it warped and buckled so that the canoe was useless in a few days. This is partly due to the thinness of the wood, but oak is not the wood for planking.

Both Spanish cedar and mahogany are now used for decks, and samples of each were seen at the camp, but the latter seems preferable, if the right kind is selected. The furniture mahogany should never be used; with its twisted grain it is pretty, but it weighs more and is very hard and easily split. An inferior grade of mahogany, with a straight, open grain, is very strong and durable, shrinks and swells little, is easily worked, and the weight in an ordinary deck is little more than cedar. The thickness should be a scant quarter of an inch, laid with plenty of light carlins and beams under it, and screwed to all of them, the screws, ¾ brass, No. 4, being spaced 3in. apart. The deck is then firmly held, with little chance to warp or split. In the three English boats the stems and sternposts were of straight-grained stuff, either oak or mahogany, and signs of checking were visible in places. They compared badly with the clear-grained, light crooks of hackmatack used in most American canoes. Tough, light, very durable, and easily had in curves of any shape, there is no wood equal to hackmatack for stems, knees and similar parts, the only objection being its liability to warp unless carefully seasoned.

Unlike American practice, the keels of the visiting canoes were of white pine; but for weight, strength and wearing power in the best proportions an oak keel, as is common here, is much to be preferred, even though the actual weight per foot is a little greater than pine. Another point worth considering is the width of keel. Most of the models now common can be built as well as not with a flat keel 4in. or even more in width outside. This makes a capital runner on which the canoe may be dragged about with little injury, as the wearing surface is so great. The usual material with us for bulkheads and trunks is white pine, while the English boats have Spanish cedar for all interior work. The former, especially if well soaked with linseed oil, is fully as durable and of about the same weight, of course being much cheaper. Fittings, such as gratings, floors, ballastflaps, etc., of Spanish cedar, mahogany and teak make a very handsome appearance, but in many cases the latter two are far heavier than pine or cedar, and no better.

The great changes and developments in canoeing within three or four years should warn any one of the uncertainties and possibilities that surround the future, and yet we will venture two predictions—first, that the keel canoes will never displace the centerboards, and, secondly, with all respect for the great genius of American inventors, that for speed and simplicity the solid plate board will always be prefered to any folding one. The present board, hung at the fore end and raised by a line, is a very simple and perhaps crude invention, and will, no doubt, be improved in time; but the solid plate possesses advantages that no folding board can offer.

Judging from the many inquiries that come to us there is a prevailing idea that some fixed formulas exist for placing the board and sails in a boat, and that when a man writes, "My canoe is 20ft. long and 30in. wide, where shall I place the centerboard, what size sails shall I use and where shall I step the mast?" it is a very simple matter to the expert to grind out a correct answer in feet and inches. On the contrary, there is no simple rule governing every case; and the only guides are certain general principles to be applied with experience and judgment and with a full knowledge of each individual case. In general terms the center of effort of the sails, the center of lateral resistance of the hull and rudder and the center of lateral resistance of the board or boards should be very nearly in the same transverse plane, or over one another, to secure a proper balance. For instance if the center of effort and the center of lateral resistance coincide, the canoe will balance on a wind; now if the board be far forward, as soon as it is lowered the center of lateral resistance is moved forward in proportion, the center of effort still occupying its old place, so that

the balance is destroyed, the boat comes head to wind, and will not pay off. The board may be placed very far forward and a large mainsail and small mizzen used, so that she balances with board all down, but as soon as it is raised for shoal water or any other purpose, the center of lateral resistance moves aft, the head pays off, and she cannot be luffed without a much larger mizzen. In most canoes the draft fore and aft is nearly the same and the cutting away of fore foot and rake of sternpost balance each other, so the center of lateral resistance is very near the center of the load line. If a single board is used the proper place for it is with the after end a little aft of the center of lateral resistance, at least this is as near a general rule as can be given. Now this will bring the board and case with the after end 8ft. from the stem in a 15ft. canoe. At least 3ft. 9in. is required as sitting room for the crew, so the backboard must be placed 12ft. from the fore end, or within 3ft. of the stern. By this arrangement the crew is too far aft to paddle with best advantage, his weight with that of the board must trim the boat by the stern, he cannot reach the forward deck, and there is no room for sleeping, for carrying an extra man at times, or for moving about easily, while the steerage arrangements are very bad, owing to the bow being almost inaccessible.

It is evident, then, that this plan, of placing the board as in most sailing boats, is not applicable to the canoe, and some other must be adopted. The crew must occupy the center of the canoe, and the board must be so placed there as not to be in his way, or it must be moved elsewhere. The first plan has been effected by the use of folding or "fan" boards of various kinds, which occupy little space above the floor boards, and for a cruising boat these answer very well. One of the oldest of these, the Atwood, has been successfully used in canoes and skiffs for half a dozen years, and has proved an excellent board. The trunk is about 3in. above the floor-boards, and sleeping on board or carrying an extra passenger is quite practicable, while the boat holds well to windward. The board is raised by a lever at the fore end, and in an improved form now made, by a second lever attached by rods and placed at the after end of the trunk within easy reach.

Another board of similar construction, but differing in detail, is the Brough Folding Board made in Gananoque, Canada. This board has also a low trunk and five leaves like a fan, the lowest one being a box 5-16 to ⅜in. thick, and open on top, the other leaves folding into it. The five work on one pivot at the fore end, but are raised and lowered by an arm within the case working in a slot in each leaf, so that all retain their relative positions in raising or lowering. The arm is operated by a detached wrench, which also serves to keep the pin tight on the rubber washers and prevent leakage.

Another form of board was widely advertised a few years since, an iron plate pivoted under the keel and swung up close to the bottom when in shoal water, but it has never come into favor. Some canoes have been fitted with the Joyner oscillating centerboard such as was first used in the Atalantis, but though it is claimed as very effective, none have been tried in competition with other boards at the meets, and we cannot speak definitely of their merits.

The Radix board has become an established favorite for cruising, though now in little favor with racing men, and for the former use has much to recommend it. While entirely within the boat, it is still below the floor, the only space required being for the handle, a hinged brass rod working through a stuffing box. This, to be sure, is sometimes in the way, but much less so than in any other folding board, and does not necessarily interfere with a full use of the well by one or two. All of these boards must be made of brass or they are useless in salt water, and even in fresh it is preferable to iron.

Three methods of using the solid plate board are in vogue, first a compromise by which the board is placed as far aft as is consistent with the demands for accommodation; and the sail plan modified to correspond; second, a dagger board so shaped as to throw its center of effort very far aft compared to the position of the trunk, and third the double boards, a large one forward so as to leave a clear length of 5 or 6ft. amidships, and a small one far aft to restore the balance. The first plan was shown in two ways in the Pearl and Nautilus. In both of the former the single plates of 50lbs. were so placed as to allow room for the crew abaft them; but the result was that while in neither was a proper balance of sail obtained, the mizzen being stowed frequently, the room was badly cut up. Sleeping on board was possible, as there was room for the legs on one side of the trunk, but the fore compartment was useless for storage and all the weights were necessarily aft, while the crew was also further aft than desirable. In one the Pearl board was 6in. further aft than in the other, but while it aided the handling it was worse for the crew, and on the whole the plan does not seem satisfactory. In the Pecowsic the plate is near midships but it is very small and in a position that would not be permissible in cruising.

The old Venture came out in 1879 with a trunk about 8in. high amidships and only about 1ft. long, through which slid a "dagger" board of wood, shaped like a scimeter and sliding aft as it dropped so that its center was well abaft the trunk. With this, a metal board being substituted at times, she has raced very successfully, but the trunk is much in the way in cruising. The same plan, but with the trunk further forward, has been tried in the Princess canoes first built for ex-Com. Longworth, of Cincinnati, in 1880. These boards are of cast iron and quite heavy, and while they are effective when in place and the trunk fairly out of the way, they are unhandy to raise or lower. There is a suggestion in these boards for some brilliant inventor—a solid plate board in a case as long as necessary up to say 4ft., but with its after end not over 6ft. 6in. from the stern in a 15ft. canoe, the board to raise and lower on a plan similar to a parallel rule, so as to throw aft as it goes down. To be practicable it must be stiff enough to resist all lateral strain, it must be raised freely on grounding, and the mechanism must be direct, strong and simple. A plan the nearest of this was illustrated some time since in the London *Field*, a centerboard housed in the deadwoods and run down and forward at the same time by cords.

A very ingenious and peculiar arrangement of the single board was that of the new Nautilus. The board was placed forward, the greatest draft of hull, about 7in., being abreast the center of the board. From this point the keel rockered up rapidly until it cut the sternpost at the waterline. Of course the center of the board was far forward, but the center of lateral resistance was brought near to it by the depth of forefoot and rounding up aft, while a large mainsail and small mizzen brought the center of effort over the board, a very large and powerful rudder helping to keep her on the balance. Certainly the boat proved very good to windward and was maneuvered in a most astonishing way, turning about and twisting like, as one spectator remarked, a man cutting figures on skates. She proved wanting, however, in running and reaching, a fault due probably to her peculiar model, and no doubt too she would have been the better for a small after board in addition to her drop rudder. In the matter of room there was not space between footyoke and backboard for a man of average size to sit and paddle, while the entire arrangement placed the crew further aft than is desirable. Again, such a placing of the centers necessitates a sail plan different from that which we believe best for such long and narrow boats. For the Thames in such and narrow mainsail is evidently the proper thing, but most sailing in America, especially the racing, is on fairly wide and open waters; what is evidently required then is a good distribution of sail fore and aft, with as long booms as prudence will admit, and a corresponding reduction of height, thus lowering the center of effort, lessening size and height of spars materially, and giving a fore and aft distribution of sail that will make the boat handy under any rig. If proof of this be needed the reader is referred to the Pecowsic and her rig, a careful study of which will repay him.

If no better plan for a single board can be devised than those given above the only resort is to the double board, a plan that has proved successful for some years in England, though of late the single board has been tried again in racing boats, as we have noticed above.

Certainly the double board has not shown up well in very quick turning, but this is partly due to the crew, and some of our sailors have yet something to learn in the art of handling two boards. One canoe had a pedal arranged so that the after board could be raised by the foot while sitting on deck, dropping by its own weight, thus leaving the hands free. While inferior to the single board in quick turning the advantages are so great when running as to compensate fully, while the canoe can be much better balanced under such sail as may be desirable. With a good rocker in the hull, a suitable sail plan and a rudder of sufficient size it only requires a proper handling to bring a double centerboard boat about quickly and certainly, a fact worth considering by those who are inclined to go back to one board after a short trial. Certainly the advantage of an unencumbered sleeping space of 6ft. or more, and of the afterboard when off the wind, are more than enough to compensate. The forward board, whether light or heavy, should be as far forward as practicable, leaving room for mast ahead of it, while the afterboard should be well aft, in fact it may easily be carried to within 4in. of the sternpost if desired, leaving room for mizzen mast and stowage forward of it. Both trunks should be open on top and the boards so hung as to lift out readily. If ballast must be carried this is certainly the best place for it, and 40 or 50lbs. in a centerboard will be much more effective and also less troublesome than two shot bags. If desired the foreboard may be of thin brass or even of mahogany loaded with lead to sink it. The afterboard should be as light as possible, not over ½in. thick, and both should be very smooth with knife edges where submerged, especially aft. Both trunks must be carefully made to prevent leakage, all joints being laid in white lead. One special precaution is very necessary. The headledges should be so thick as to leave the slot fully wide enough for the board, then when the trunk is made, pieces as wide as the slot should be placed up and down inside it and left there until the boat is planked, decks laid and all the work is completed. If this is not done the garboards are apt to close up the slot, as in the two Pearl canoes, the bulkheads and deck beams may aid to do so too, and finally the board will jam.

The attachment for the centerboard pennant or lifting chain should be very strongly made, as it may do serious injury if the board falls completely down. The point of suspension should be so far aft as to be within the case when the board is fully down, avoiding the drag of the chain through the water. The best chain is a flat link sash chain of copper, attached to the board by two flat brass links, with lifting gear and buffer on the upper end. The afterboard may be raised by a cord or a copper wire rope.

THE DIVISIONS OF THE A. C. A.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In relation to the division of the A. C. A., there are men who prefer some inland place like Grindstone for a meet, but they are the same who have gone year after year, while the greater majority cannot attend, and therefore they have had no voice in the management of the Association. The division will allow more men to take part in the business as well as in the pleasure of the A. C. A.

It is really wonderful that there are so many members, considering how few attend the meets; what will the membership be when all take part in the management and election of officers? not to say anything about the joy of attending a meet.

Let us have a division, or branches would be a better word, that will please the great majority. Say Eastern, Middle States, including Maryland, Delaware and the District of Columbia, Northern, Western and the Pacific Slope.

The meets should be arranged if possible so that if a canoeist cannot attend his own division he can one of the others.

I can understand how Western men would attend a salt-water meet when they would not one at Grindstone and also an Eastern one would go to the Great Lakes when he would not go to the St. Lawrence River; indeed it seems to me the division will do more to enable canoeists from far different sections to enjoy each others society, than the late one grand meet we have attended, or tried to convince ourselves we have.

Not one-fifth of the canoeists in the country are members of the A. C. A., and the reason is they have been unable to see any advantage in joining, but now each branch will work the matter up and the A. C. A. will have over two thousand members before the end of 1887.

PATERSON, N. J. L'AMOUR.

CAMP WHAT.

IN the latter part of August we started off on our much talked of camping bout. There were four of us, all jolly fellows: Jack, a young fellow who had graduated from college; Bud, a great big good-natured fellow, and Bony (an abbreviation for Bonaparte), a fellow forever fishing and forever lucky; lastly Jo, a brother of Bony, a fellow who, quite unlike his piscatorial relative, did not care much for fishing but took great pleasure in the chase.

Leaving Milton Island, a pretty little isle about four miles from Kingston, we rowed to the place destined to be our camping ground, situated at the head of Howe Island about eight miles down the river.

Landing about 6 o'clock in the evening at one of the prettiest little camping grounds that could be found anywhere near, and throwing our duffle on the bank we proceeded to make things snug for the night. Jack and Jo went for browse, Bud fixed a landing for the boats, while Bony began to get supper ready, for the pangs of hunger were gnawing at our vitals. Supper finished, a large camp-fire was built, and we did thoroughly enjoy lying on the bank in the cool evening air, watching the fire as it snapped and crackled, and listening to the water plash plashing against the rocks.

Next morning being Sunday it was decided not to get up very early, but lie abed—that is all save Jack, who was to be cook on that day. We awoke to find that Jack was still in bed, but Bud had been up for some time collecting driftwood for the fire. Jack said that for some unaccountable reason he could not get his eyelids to stay up, so he was forgiven. Sitting down we ate heartily, still we felt like the fellow who, having eaten a long while, said he was full up to his neck, but that his mouth was hungry.

"Say fellows," said Jo, "we must have a name for the camp; we'll name it camp what?" "Ya-as," drawled Jack from the tent, "very good name." Jack was given to being funny at times. "Good!" said Jo, "that's what we'll call it, Camp What." "Yes," said Bony, "Camp What on How(e) Island, just the thing." And so it was agreed upon. We passed the rest of the day sleeping and reading, the FOREST AND STREAM being in great demand, as we had just procured the latest number before starting.

Thus Sunday slipped away and Monday morning came bright and beautiful. Five o'clock found the cook hard at work getting breakfast. Then the fishermen started out to coax the gamy bass, but the gamy bass respectfully but firmly declined to be caught. After fishing half a day without great success, it was thought advisable to give it up until evening. But when evening came luck was not much better. We did not give it up yet, however, that is Bony didn't, but decided to try in the morning.

In the evening, while Jo was cooking supper, our ears were greeted by a sound something like the song of a dying hen. This noise seemed to issue from a small bay on the water. Gradually it grew nearer and nearer until we discovered that the sound proceeded from an accordion manipulated by a milkmaid, one whom we had accused Bud of making love to because it took him such an astonishing long time to get the milk when sent for it. The fair damsel sailed majestically by in her dug-out, squeezing out of her musical instrument "Home, Sweet Home," and then "Swanee River," one following upon the other in rapid succession. We considered it quite suggestive. She was evidently trying to make us homesick, but we were unmoved.

In the night a heavy rain threatened to drown us out, but a large camp-fire built in front of the beds while the tent shed the water like a duck, frustrated this design.

Tuesday morning we were up betimes and out fishing, luck was somewhat better, several fine bass made things lively for a short time. Consequently Bony brightened up.

"Bud," said Jack, "which way is the wind?" "North," replied Bud. "Humph! bad for fish." "Well, I would not be surprised if it came around into the S.W.," rejoined Bud, thinking to comfort Jack. "Would you be surprised if it came from the N.E.?" growled Jack. "No." "From the West?" "No." "South?" "No." "Well," said Jack, "you are an eternally queer feller; we can't surprise you anyhow."

This short dialogue amused the rest of us a great deal, since we knew that Bud was usually surprised at everything, at least he said he was.

"Dinner served!" came from the other side of the bay in the well-known voice of Jo. "Come on, boys, get some dinner, and fish this afternoon." This summons was obeyed with alacrity. Jo was found on the bank in a doleful sort of a mood. "What's the matter?" said Bony. "Oh, nothing, only that confounded coffee ain't clear." "How's that?" "Well, just you come and look at it. I put in a whole egg to make it clear, and it don't seem to work." Bony went to the coffee pot, lifted the lid, and broke out into a loud guffaw. "What the dickens you laffin at?" said Jo, waxing wroth. "Come here, boys," Bony shouted between his loud haw-haws, "the durned old fool has put the egg in whole and it's floating poached on top of the coffee." Jo did not say much, but ate his dinner in silence, nursing his wrath against himself.

Fishing again in the afternoon—very good luck—and then once more the shades of evening began to cause the shores of the little bay to disappear and to bring out against the clear, starlit sky the large trees in black outline; and the tree toads chirped to one another as the ha-ha-hoo of the loon came echoing from the water. Supper over, again we surrounded the camp-fire, stories began to fly thick and fast. Jo and Bony sat by the fire talking so long that Bud and Jack were compelled to go to sleep in self-defense.

There is a saying, "What is home without a mother?" We might put with this, What is camp without a camp-fire? I really think that more solid comfort can be gotten out of a camp-fire than can be extracted from a pipe, and that is saying a great deal.

On Wednesday we made a trip to the foot of Grindstone Island to view the canoe meet. Going and coming, and the time we spent there, made the day fly, and glad we were to tumble into our beds on reaching camp.

As there is an end of everything, so there must be an end of our pleasure camp on the St. Lawrence. Thursday morning was the time set when we should strike camp. Of course, nobody wanted to go, but it was useless to resist, for time and tide wait for no man, so if we expect to keep pace with them we must be up and doing. Thursday, 6 o'clock A. M., found everything packed and ready for a move. Although during our camp we had not been eminently successful as Isaac Waltons and Nimrods, nevertheless we had secured what we were seeking—quiet rest and enjoyment of camp life—and we felt that we had accomplished our purpose. As the boats were shoved out from the bank Bud proposed three cheers for our camp, and three hearty cheers rang out with a will. Hurrah! hurrah! hurrah! for Camp What. WHO.

SHATTEMUC C. C.—Sing Sing, Sept. 13.—At a regular meeting of the Shattemuc C. C. of Sing Sing, held July 26, Col. Franklin Brandreth was elected Commodore to succeed Rev. N. R. Everts, resigned (Mr. Brandreth has just returned from an extended trip and has now accepted the position). Mr. Brandreth has offered three handsome trophies to be contested for by members of the club in two sailing matches over a triangular course off the boat house. Each trophy to be won twice and then to become the property of the winner. The first and second are of gold and silver, handsomely engraved and ornamented, bearing the club signal; the third is of silver with a canoe under full sail engraved upon its face. The first race for these trophies was held on the 18th over a triangular course, three times around counting three miles. The next on Oct. 2d and 25th and so on. The fall regatta of the club will take place on Oct. 25, when a programme showing paddling classes two and four over half-mile straight course, sailing over triangular one mile course, tandem over same course as singles, also trophy race, will be carried out. Pennants and other prizes will be contested for. All races excepting trophy race will be open to members of other clubs.—J. H. CARPENTER, Purser.

A ROBBERY AT CAMP GRINDSTONE.—During the week following the meet, while Dr. Neidé was still in camp, the store was broken open and some articles, among them his trunk, were stolen. Regarding the theft he writes: "SCHUYLERVILLE, N. Y., Sept. 14.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I find that an erroneous impression has gone abroad relative to the theft of my trunk at Grindstone Island. The trunk contained nothing but my personal effects, clothing, etc., together with some valuable papers, but none of the Association books or papers were in it except some notes taken at the meetings of the executive committee relating to the changes in the constitution and by-laws, and these I can get from a member of the A. C. A. who has duplicates of them. The prize flag awarded to Dr. A. E. Heighway and intrusted to my care for him was in the stolen trunk.—CHAS. A. NEIDE, Sec'y-Treas. A. C. A."

BIRCH BARK CANOES.—Waltham, Mass., Sept. 18.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Your correspondent who desires a birch, may obtain one from the Indians at Oldtown, Me. We have a fleet of about thirty on the Charles, here, belonging to the Waltham C. C. They are about 18ft. in length, 50lbs. weight, will carry three or four persons, and cost $35 each in Oldtown. He may obtain further particulars of William Wallace, Oldtown, Me.—L. N. GURDY.

CANOEING AT WASHINGTON.—The Washington C. C. are holding a series of races, the first of which was sailed on Aug. 28 over a 3-mile course from the clubhouse around buoy 7 and return. Seven canoes started, beating down and running as follows: Whistlewing 4:41:50, Iola 4:52:00, Meteor 5:04:50, Petrel 5:05:05, Waterwitch, Mermaid and Belle not timed. Mermaid finished the course in 49m. 50s., Petrel 56m. 30s., and Waterwitch 1h. 1m. The canoes are rated by Tredwen's table.

OFF FOR ENGLAND.—On Sept. 16 Messrs. W. Baden-Powell and Walter Stewart, R. C. C., with Vice-Com. R. W. Gibson, sailed for Liverpool in the Celtic. At the wharf to see them off were Messrs. Vaux, Wilkin and Stephens. Mr. Gibson will be home by Nov. 15, and Messrs Powell and Stewart will return next season with new boats.

The Forest and Stream Fables are for sale by all newsdealers.

Yachting.

FIXTURES.

SEPTEMBER.

25. Buffalo, Club, Lake Erie. 28. Beverly, Club, Nahant.

YACHT RACE EXTRA.

THE yacht race extra published by the FOREST AND STREAM is on sale at all newstands, or may be ordered direct from this office. It is a 16-page review of international yacht racing up to the last races. Has many illustrations, the lines of Galatea, etc. Handsomely printed on fine quality paper. Price 10 cents.

RACES FOR THE NEWPORT CITIZENS' CUPS.

NEWPORT certainly owes a debt to the yachtsmen, whose presence each year does so much to increase her attractions, and this season at least she has made a very appropriate return. Last month an offer was made to the New York Y. C. on behalf of the citizens of Newport, of handsome prizes for a race to be sailed off Newport after the Cup races were finished, which offer was finally accepted by the club, which consented to attend to the details of the racing. The citizens' committee, prominent among whom were Messrs. John N. A. Griswold, Anthony S. Sherman, Frank G. Harris and Major T. K. Gibbs went immediately to work and the sum of $2,000 was subscribed for prizes. It was decided to offer four for yachts divided as follows: One for schooners and one each for cutters and sloops of 71ft. waterline and over, 55ft. and under 71ft., and all under 55ft. As yet hardly any racing yachts have gone out of commission, and if might have been expected that the offer of handsome cups and the prospects of a good race would bring them all to the line, but considering the number of yachts in the New York Y. C. the entries were rather meagre. Besides the four schooners only nine single-stick yachts entered, and of these only one was a sloop. Four were thorough cutters, four more were centerboard-keel compromises, and only one was fairly entitled to be called a sloop.

This has been an active season in American yachting, but the point brought out more strongly than any other by the season's record is the disappearance of the American sloop, the real type. Gracie has entered several times with very poor success. Fanny has sailed but one race, the only one in two years, and the smaller classes have done even less, so that for all sport above the length of 35 or 40ft. yachtsmen have had only the cutters and their compromise cousins to depend on. In view of this state of things, too potent to be disputed, is it not time in all fairness to drop the word sloop and let it disappear with the vessels of a by-gone time, to which alone it properly belonged, and to mark the great advance in our yachting by some appropriate term? It need not of necessity be English any more than Chinese, but for the sake of truth, fairness and technical accuracy it should not be sloop. Another thought occurs here in this connection, the need of a special term for single-stick yachts or perhaps in place of the cumbersome "cutters, sloops, and yawls" in common use, the latter being classed with the single-stickers commonly. The term schooner has a general meaning in yachting as a two-masted vessel, irrespective of details of rig, but there is no similar term applied to all one-masted yachts, though one is much needed.

The entries for the race then were as follows:

SCHOONERS.

Gitana, K.	96.23	allows
Montauk, C. B.	94.06	1 16
Sachem, K-C. B.	88.47	4 44
Miranda, K.	85.79	6 31

FIRST CLASS SLOOPS AND CUTTERS.

Mayflower, K-C. B.	87.99	allows
Galatea, K.	86.87	0 44
Puritan, K-C. B.	83.85	2 48

SECOND CLASS SLOOPS AND CUTTERS.

Bedouin, K.	72.16	allows
Stranger, K.	67.50	4 51
Thetis, K-C. B.	66.69	5 07

THIRD CLASS SLOOPS AND CUTTERS.

Cinderella, K-C. B.	55.48	allows
Clara, K.	54.28	1 36
Bertie, C-B.	52.08	4 40

No better lot could have been brought together for a battle of type, except that as we have noted, the sloop champions as usual, of late, had let their side go by default. Montauk, the fastest of her class of centerboard, inside ballast schooners; Gitana, an American keel schooner with some outside lead; Miranda, an English keel schooner of narrow beam, and Sachem, of the new type, with beam, depth, lead keel and board. In the other three classes, besides the four narrow cutters were the four new boats, all with lead keels beside their boards, and cutter rigged, while Bertie represented the ideas once so sturdily maintained at Bay Ridge. America desired to enter the schooner class, but unfortunately the offer only included New York Y. C. boats, so her entry could not be accepted. The course and conditions were as follows:

The cups offered by the citizens of Newport, open to schooners and sloops of the New York Y. C. and the cutter Galatea will be one for schooners; one for sloops and cutters of 71ft. and over, load

water line measurement; one for sloops and cutters of 55ft. and under 71ft., load water line measurement; one for sloops and cutters under 55ft., load water line measurement; to take place at Newport, on Saturday, Sept. 18, 1886. The race will be sailed under the rules, with the exception of those applying to classification, and with the time allowance of the club.

The course for this race will be triangular and about forty-five miles long, starting from Brenton's Reef lightship or its vicinity, and will be announced by signal from flagship Electra on the morning of the race.

The letters K. V. of the international code will signify a course from the Brenton's Reef lightship to and around the buoy on the north end of Block Island, leaving it on the port hand; thence to and around a stakeboat or mark, displaying a red flag, anchored about 2⅝ miles west southwest from the lighthouse at West Island, leaving it on the port hand; thence to the starting line, passing to the southward of the lightship. At the start and finish the yachts will pass between the lightship and the flagship stationed to the westward of it.

The letters S. M. will signify a course from a line drawn between the buoy off Beaver Tail and the flagship anchored to the southward of it; to and around the Sow and Pig lightship, leaving it on the port hand; thence to and around the Hen and Chickens lightship, leaving it on the port hand; thence to Brenton's Reef lightship, passing to the southward of it and between the lightship and the flagship.

The measurement of yachts not already measured shall accompany entries.

Entries will be received by the regatta committee at the club house, No. 67 Madison avenue, up to Thursday Sept. 16, and on the flagship, addressed to commanding officer, up to 8 o'clock A. M. on the day of the race.

Owners are requested to send in their entries as early as possible to facilitate the labors of the regatta committee.

SAILING DIRECTIONS.

The preparatory signal will be given from the flagship at the starting point at 9:50 A. M., and the starting signal at 10 precisely, if possible.

The signals for starting will be as follows, viz.:

Preparatory Signal.—One gun, and at the same time the United States ensign will be lowered from the fore and a blue peter set in its place.

The Start.—Ten minutes later there will be a second gun, the blue peter will be lowered and the yacht club signal set in its place, when the time of each yacht will be taken as it crosses the line. Ten minutes later there will be a third gun, and this time will be recorded as that of any yacht starting in the race thereafter.

Note.—That before any signal is given the United States ensign will be flying at the fore; during the preparatory period a blue peter, and after the starting gun the yacht club signal.

If practicable, a short blast of the whistle will be given when each yacht crosses the starting line.

There will be no limit as to time of performance.

Yachts sailing the race will carry their private signals at the main peak.

In case the flagship from any cause is not at the finish line, yachts will pass close aboard the Brenton's Reef Lightship, each yacht owner or representative taking the time when the foremast of his vessel on a line drawn at right angles to the straight course from the last mark passes the bow at the lightship.

E. E. CHASE,
FRANK T. ROBINSON,
A. M. CAHOONE,
} Regatta Committee.

NEW YORK, Sept. 13, 1886.

On Friday most of the yachts were ready at Newport. Bedouin and Miranda arrived from New York, where they had docked, Puritan came from New Bedford, while Mayflower and Sachem had been newly potheaded at Providence. It had been agreed between the owners of Mayflower and Galatea that neither yacht should dock after Sept. 7, but as Puritan had cleaned bottom for the race, Mayflower decided to do so as well, and Gen. Paine notified Lieut. Henn accordingly. On Thursday Galatea towed back from Larchmont to New York and went on the dock, coming off Friday morning. The owners of the tug Sandford offered her a tow, which was accepted, and at midnight on Friday she anchored at Newport. All Friday afternoon and night a strong N. W. wind was blowing, and every one prophesied a fine race at last after the many disappointments of the season. On Saturday morning, however, the breeze was evidently dropping fast. The flagship Electra, with the Regatta Committee, Messrs. Chase, Robinson and Cahoone on board, steamed out to Beaver Tail in good time, with the signal flying for the Sow and Pigs course. The fleet had prepared for a blow and reefs were tied in and some topmasts housed, but before they were near the start all set their full working canvas in anticipation of a moderate breeze. Some took their places near Beaver Tail and did not observe that the course and signal had been changed, the orders now being to start off Brenton's Reef Lightship for a race around the Block Island course. Mayflower and Bedouin were among the last to discover the change and were both badly handicapped. At 10:15 the first gun was fired, with the start at 10:25. The times were:

Puritan	10 27 18	Gitana	10 32 24
Galatea	10 28 32	Thetis	10 33 03
Miranda	10 28 35	Sachem	10 33 31
Clara	10 28 44	Montauk	10 37 35
Bertie	10 29 27	Mayflower	10 39 19
Cinderella	10 30 39	Bedouin	10 42 09
Stranger	10 32 15		

Clubtopsails, balloon jibtopsails and spinnakers came out on the fleet, while the schooners carried their maintopmast staysails. Mayflower had both jib and staysail stowed, running under balloon jibtopsail. Her captain has been severely criticised for the tardy start, but the was in good company, as Bedouin is never among the laggards, and the fault this time seems to be with the change of signals, by which both were misled.

The wind was very light so they ran down toward Point Judith, Puritan well ahead. Astern of her was Galatea both with spinnakers to port. Miranda and Sachem were nearly abreast, the former with jibtopsail, maintopmast staysail and spinnaker, the white schooner with balloon jibtopsail and big maintopmast staysail. When clear of Point Judith Puritan was half a mile ahead of Galatea, Clara to the westward was coming up rapidly. Sachem was next in order, then Stranger, Cinderella, Gitana, Bertie and Thetis. Miranda was about half a mile east of Gitana and a little ahead, Sachem leading the pair by over one-eighth of a mile, Montauk was well astern near the shore with Mayflower abeam of hear and Bedouin last of all. The light wind was very uneven, Sachem holding a breeze while Miranda's sails were flapping and Clara and Cinderella to the west of the fleet were tolerably well favored. At 11:45 there were indications of a breeze from S. W. The water was perfectly smooth, without even a roll. At noon Miranda had dropped astern, there being little wind on the extreme east of the fleet where she had been thus far. Just before noon Puritan caught the first of a light westerly breeze and trimmed in sheets a little, holding to her spinnaker boom while her spinnaker was kept at the masthead ready to sheet out after rounding the mark. Gitana too had held on to a breeze on the extreme west and was now abeam of Sachem, the latter gaining at the same time on Galatea. The chances were now with the yachts tc the west and Miranda's were growing less and less.

At noon the Electra, Stiletto and Wanda, followed by the Pilgrim, Frances and other steamers, reached the buoy off the north end of Block Island. Puritan took in her spinnaker boom above the mark, as it became evident that she must jibe. Most of the fleet had taken in spinnakers when some distance from the mark, but Sachem and Clara set theirs again. Puritan boomed her balloon jibtopsail out to starboard to hurry her over the last quarter of a mile. Galatea and Cinderella sheeted out their spinnakers again. Sachem was leading Galatea at a half mile from the buoy, having passed on her starboard side. Just at the mark Puritan was left by the wind, and at 12:20 her balloon jibtopsail came down and she jibed over, breaking out jib and setting forestaysail as she did so. Within a half mile of the mark Clara was on Galatea's weather and in a line between her and Gitana. At 12:25 the wind was very light, but edging to the west so that the spinnakers ceased to draw. The tide was setting to the westward, carrying the yachts away from the buoy, there being no wind at all at 12:30.

The rear guard still held a little breeze and came up slowly on the leaders lying idle at the mark. At 12:35:22 Puritan turned the buoy and filled away on the port tack with a little wind. Miranda set her spinnaker near the mark. At 12:35 Puritan was running away slowly, while half a dozen of the others were drifting toward the mark. Galatea was leading Sachem a little, Clara was close on the schooner's starboard quarter, with Gitana and Stranger just astern and Thetis after them. At 1:37 Cinderella and Galatea took in their spinnakers, the white cutter drifting astern as the tide jammed her away from the buoy. The sun was shining out hot and bright from a cloudless sky, and there was not a particle of wind. At 12:44 Puritan went on starboard tack, with the wind about S.E. At 12:46 both Galatea and Sachem jibed, the others following.

Mayflower was now up with the leaders and ran up her headsails at 12:48. Miranda had also come up, and with the shift of wind was to windward of the rest. Galatea was to leeward of Stranger and Sachem, none having more than bare steerageway. Bedouin, the last of the third class, joined the fleet and a circle of ¼ mile diameter would have included all, even Puritan, as the latter was now starting in on starboard tack. With the calm and strong tide it seemed doubtful whether any but Puritan could turn the mark. Just at 1 P. M. the flags on the steamers began to flutter before a light south wind, finding the fleet in a close bunch on the west of the buoy. At the same time Puritan took in her jibtopsail and set her balloon jibtopsail. Miranda had drifted into second place and filled on port tack at 1:02 with Mayflower next. Under her lee was Stranger, while Galatea, on starboard tack was heading directly for her. The rest were heading in all directions, in about as regular order as as a heap of jackstraws. Miranda was first out from the pack with a lead of ⅛ mile, next came Bedouin, creeping from under the Mayflower, the latter setting No. 1 jibtopsail at 1:10. Meanwhile Puritan, ¼ mile to windward of the lot, had boom well off to port and headsails down. Next to follow Mayflower was Stranger with Montauk a little to windward. All of these were on port tack, the rest on starboard. At 1:14 Bertie, the last boat, and Gitana, to leeward of all, went on port tack. At 1:15 Galatea swung slowly round on port tack, Miranda tacked for the buoy at 1:17:30 with Bedouin at about 1:21 and Stranger 1:22:15. The wind now came out fresher for all but Miranda, she slowing down as she lost it. Mayflower tacked at 1:23, at which time all the rear boats were on port tack.

Stranger shaved so close to the mark that she seemed to foul it, turning at 1:27:35, nearly an hour after Puritan. Bedouin followed her closely to windward and a very pretty brush followed, as both stood for the next mark in a moderate breeze, Bedouin unable to pass her to windward, but holding her until both finally ran out of the breeze. Miranda, when on the last leg for the buoy, took the ground and hung for a time in spite of her crew's efforts, until a line was taken by the tug Geo. A. Dean, and she was hauled off. Clara rounded at 1:33:35. Mayflower made her last tack for the mark at 1:27, passing it at 1:34:52. At 1:40 Galatea went on starboard tack near the buoy, with Cinderella on her weather and so close that the white cutter touched the buoy with her port side. After Cinderella followed Galatea, Bertie and Gitana, while Sachem still lay becalmed. The times of all were:

Puritan	12 35 22	Montauk	1 36 20
Stranger	1 27 35	Thetis	1 36 55
Bedouin	1 28 00	Galatea	1 44 25
Clara	1 33 35	Cinderella	1 44 20
Mayflower	1 34 42	Bertie	1 48 38
Miranda	1 36 18	Gitana	1 49 45

There was a nice little breeze as they followed far in Puritan's wake, on a reach for the second mark, off West Island. The order was Puritan, Stranger, Bedouin, Clara, Mayflower, Miranda, Montauk, Thetis. Puritan and Thetis carried balloon jibtopsails, and Mayflower sent hers up, but most of the others had small jibtopsails. Galatea set her balloon foresa l before she rounded. At 1:50 the wind was very light and headed the fleet a little. Bertie sent up balloon jibtopsail at 1:53. It was 2 P. M. when the Pilgrim's engines started, after stopping at noon at the mark. The wind was still very variable, and over by Point Judith the vessels were running to the north with booms off to starboard under a N. W. breeze. Stranger, Bedouin and Clara evidently observed this, as they headed to the westward, as did Cinderella a little later. At 2:05 Gitana hauled down her balloon sails and set working headsails. Miranda then a mile to windward with Montauk ½ mile to leeward of the Harvey schooner, and Sachem far astern, not yet around the buoy. The puffs began to strike in from N. W. with more strength, and it became very doubtful whether a sudden shift would not put Miranda to leeward and help Sachem again, playing similar tricks in the other classes. Boats a little distance apart had the wind from different quarters, and no one could tell what the chance of the next half hour would be. At 2:15 Galatea, on port tack, began to move slowly under the N. W. wind, and Thetis followed, just astern, setting her forestaysail at 2:20. Both were heading about for Point Judith, while Puritan, a mile to the N. E., was on starboard tack for the mark. Stranger next took the new breeze, while Bedouin and Clara, less than ½ mile astern, were heading nearly in her wake, but with booms off port quarters. Miranda, Mayflower and Montauk had the same S. E. wind, while astern near the mark were Gitana, Bertie and Sachem, the latter becalmed and not yet around. Galatea walked quickly away from her neighbors with a light but fairly steady breeze that promised to increase. At 2:31 Mayflower set her balloon jibtopsail.

At 2:40 both divisions were becalmed, except Thetis, well in by the west shore, and Stranger in hot chase. Both held the N.W. wind, but Galatea was motionless and Puritan nearly a mile on her starboard beam, had her sails flapping too. Bedouin, Miranda, Mayflower and Clara, off in the S.E., were also doing nothing. At length Thetis lost the breeze, and at 2:55 went on starboard tack inshore. At 3 P. M. she was about again, still leading Stranger. Mayflower and Clara were side by side, both carrying spinnakers to starboard and balloon jibtopsails. Gitana, left for a time near the buoy, had at last caught the N.W. wind and followed inshore after Stranger. About 3:10 Puritan seemed to feel a little more of the S.E. wind, while Mayflower and those near her also came up slowly, Galatea being still becalmed. Astern of Gitana, to the westward, Bertie and Cinderella had caught the N.W. wind and the three were well in to the shore in the wake of Thetis and Stranger. The wind dragged very slowly with only an alteration of light puffs and calms. Galatea seemed to be better than before in such weather and drifted off toward Newport, where far away Thetis and Stranger were now heeling to a breeze.

Among other shifts Clara, once under Mayflower's lee, turned up at 3:40 on her weather. At the same time Galatea had jibed her boom in readiness for the same wind, and Cinderella was heeled well down under a good land breeze.

At 4 P. M., Galatea was becalmed by the red can buoy off Point Judith, with Puritan 1½ miles S. E. Bedouin, Miranda, Clara and Mayflower were within a half mile astern of Puritan, all four with spinnakers set to starboard. A little after 4 o'clock Puritan jibed and headed in toward the west shore, still carrying her balloon jibtopsail. Thetis, Gitana and Stranger were off Newport heading for West Island mark with wind over port quarters.

At 4:45 Bertie was near the Brenton's Reef Lightship bound for the second mark. Stranger was now ahead of the rest, and at 5:45 she rounded. Gitana came next, then Cinderella and Thetis, but it was dark before they turned. The rest were drifting about in the semi-darkness of the September night. Both Puritan and Sachem gave up and towed into Newport. The race ended in a general state of confusion as to fouls, protests and winners. Electra came in early in the evening and the Regatta Committee returned at once to New York.

On Tuesday the Regatta Committee met in New York and decided on the winners, giving the official time as follows:

SCHOONERS.

	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Gitana	11 22 10	11 22 10
FIRST CLASS SLOOPS.		
Mayflower	12 16 50	12 16 50
SECOND CLASS SLOOPS.		
Stranger	9 37 10	9 32 39
Thetis	11 24 32	11 19 25
THIRD CLASS SLOOPS.		
Cinderella	11 16 35	11 16 36
Clara	11 37 31	11 35 55

Galatea finished close to Mayflower, the question as to which was ahead being disputed; but she was ruled out for fouling the bell buoy. Stranger declared that she did not touch the buoy, so was given first in her class. No official time is given for any other than the above.

After the race Com. Hovey offered on behalf of the Eastern Y. C. three cups, one of $500 value for schooners, another for first class sloops, and one of $300 for second class sloops, to be sailed for from Newport to Marblehead on Monday. The Eastern yachts entered, but Galatea and the new York yachts declined to start, the cutter having her extra gear and boats to carry, which would put her out of racing trim, so the race was abandoned. A match was arranged, however, between Mayflower and Galatea, to be sailed in a breeze at Marblehead, probably over the triangular course of the E. Y. C. Lieut. Henn was desirous of waiting at Newport for a breeze and sailing there, rather than to go so far East for a race, but Gen. Paine preferred Marblehead. On Monday there was a fine breeze from the N. W., and at 11:15 Mayflower started for Marblehead and Galatea was under way half an hour later. Mayflower carried a single reef and her jib, while the cutter had two reefs turned in for the passage. Mayflower anchored at Vineyard Haven about 8:15 with topmast housed. At 5:50 Galatea, under mainsail and jib header, passed East Chop buoy, and at 6:50 was off Great Point, Nantucket. Galatea arrived at Marblehead at 3 P. M. on Tuesday, at which time Mayflower was not reported.

Thetis and Stranger had arranged a private match for $500 sweepstakes, from Newport to Marblehead, and at 10:15 A. M. both left Fort Adams under lower sails, tying in two reefs when outside. At 10:45 Thetis was leading off West Island. Thetis arrived off Marblehead Rock at 9:45:50 A. M. on Tuesday, and Stranger at 1:43 P. M. They will sail together again after Stranger is docked.

CAPSIZES.—The list this week includes two in New York Bay, one in Boston Harbor, the details of which are not yet known, and one off Gloucester, mentioned elsewhere.

A TIME LIMIT IN YACHT RACES.

A FIT ending to a most unsatisfactory and disappointing season was the provoking fizzle of Saturday last at Newport, a race of flukes, drifts, fouls, protests and all the evils which a yachtsman despises. Who have taken the prizes few care, as they mean absolutely nothing in such weather, and time and money have been wasted on every hand.

The desirability of a time limit is questioned every time that a race has to be resailed, and many oppose it entirely, but the present race offers a strong argument for its retention. It was specified in the conditions of the Newport race that there should be no time limit, and the result is that after a tedious drift of twelve hours, the expenditure of money for prizes and fitting out, with the accompanying loss of time, was completely thrown away, and there has been actually no race. It might have happened that Monday would have been a duplicate of Saturday, but it did not, and the vexation of yachtsmen is increased by the fact that a double reef breeze blew over the Newport course all day, giving the very opportunity that all have prayed for since May. Had the race been resailed then it would have been known by this time where to place the boats, and an entire year would not have been thrown away without decisive results.

If racing is worth following as a sport it is worth doing thoroughly, and every race, unless part of a set programme with other events closely following, should be sailed to a conclusion in at least a working breeze. It is true that the 7-hour limit does not insure this, but it is far better than such a miserable failure as the last race.

DISPLACEMENT AND RESISTANCE.

I HAVE been asked to "give my views" concerning the recent international matches so-called. I have no "views," but only know what passes before me and seek to advance the teachings of facts. The pointless drifts between Galatea and Mayflower, which the public accepts as regular racing, call for very few remarks, and these I prefer to postpone till time permits a complete review of the extraordinary performance of cutters in general in America this season. For, be it known that the sloop as a racing vessel is threatened with extinction. In every class of single-stickers, excepting the four big "sandwiches," the cutter has made a clean sweep of the course. Racing prospects for next year look blue for lack of any more willing to play victims to the cutter's triumphant Juggernaut in the 70, 65, 55, 49 and 30ft. sizes or thereabouts.

At present I prefer taking up an error into which many novices have drifted through loosely generalizing from one particular instance.

It is argued that large displacement and large resistance go hand in hand, and that the heavy cutter must always be at a disadvantage on this score opposed to the sloop of less weight or displacement. This is a fallacy, and a palpable one, which no thinking person will advance.

The heavier cutter has to move more water than the lighter sloop in going ahead. But the cutter, being narrow, has to move the water to a less distance than the wider sloop. Hence, equality in the work done may exist, and the balance may even be in favor of the heavier boat and actually call for less canvas to drive her.

Example: A wide sloop moves one ton 10ft. to enable her breadth to pass through. A cutter of half the width will move the water only 5ft. and for each ton will accomplish only half the work required of the sloop. Hence, the narrower boat can afford to move twice as much water as the lighter sloop without experiencing an excess in resistance.

It is not strictly true that a boat moves the water out of her path in passing ahead, but for explanation's sake the assumption may be tolerated. The true causes of resistance are fully discussed in "Small Yachts," pages 43 to 49. Neither is the work done by wide and narrow boats expressed by the proportion their beams bear to one another, but by the square, the cube or some intermediate "power" of the beams, the exact proportion being variable in different cases and still unknown.

A general law can, however, be deduced from extensive observation. This law can be stated as follows:

An increase of beam must be accompanied with a decrease in displacement and a decrease in beam with an increase in displacement to maintain equal resistance.

Example: The cutter Bedouin displaces 103 tons and sails as fast as the sloop Gracie of 65 tons displacement, both yachts having practically the same area of sail. The cutters Clara, Oriva, Ulidia, Madge, Shona, etc., etc., can be cited in support of the same thing.

It is manifestly absurd in the face of such testimony to seek the failure of the Galatea directly in peculiarities which in numerous other vessels are found perfectly compatible with the highest rate of speed.

The supposed failure of Galatea must be logically attributed to just the same causes which enabled our centerboard yachts to beat other centerboard yachts from Canada even worse than they are supposed to have beaten Galatea, viz.: Inferiority of form, of "lines," wholly without reference to cardinal dimensions or to the possession of keel or board.

A corollary to the foregoing is self-evident. It is possible to go to excess in displacement on a given beam, which would carry with it an excess of resistance as punishment. And unless that is met by correspondingly increased sail area, the yacht would of necessity be a failure in footing.

Example: A sloop moves one ton 10ft. A cutter of half the beam may move, say, two tons 5ft. without doing more work. Now, if the displacement of the cutter be increased to three tons without a decrease in beam, the work done may be represented, for argument's sake, by three times five=fifteen, against the sloop's work of ten times one=ten. In such a case the resistance of the cutter would be greater than that of the sloop, and without excess in sail area she could not cope with the sloop, so far as resistance is concerned.

A second corollary is also self-evident. It is possible to go to excess in beam upon a given displacement, the reverse of the first mentioned corollary.

Example: A sloop moves one ton 10ft. A cutter of half the beam may move two tons 5ft. with like resistance. Now if the sloop be increased to 12ft. without a decrease in displacement, the work done may be represented by 12 times 1=12, against the cutter's work of 5 times 2=10. In such a case the resistance of the lighter sloop would be greater than that of the heavier cutter, and unless accompanied by sufficient excess of sail area, the sloop could not cope with the heavy cutter, so far as resistance is concerned.

The foregoing comprises only a recital of elementary principles in physics with which every engineer or intelligent person is acquainted. It is about time that self-constituted critics learned that resistance does not vary directly with displacement, but that the *form* in which displacement is put is a factor in the estimate which must not be overlooked.

C. P. KUNHARDT.

QUINCY Y. C.—On Sept. 18 the sail off for the championship in the first and third classes of the Quincy Y. C. was sailed off Hough's Neck. The wind was strong from S.W. and the yachts had more than enough. Posy and Victor withdrew, Rocket lost her mast and Echo her topmast, but finished the course. Flora Lee carried away a stay but finally won. The times were:

FIRST CLASS.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Echo, E. L. Burwell	25.05	1 30 32	1 11 15
Erin, J. Cavanagh	27.02	1 48 00	1 24 08
Posy, R. G. Hunt	22.01	withdrew.	
THIRD CLASS.			
Flora Lee, D. H. Lincoln	17.03	1 20 55	0 55 12
Rocket, H. M. Faxon	16.07	dismasted.	
Victor, S. A. Freeman	17.07	withdrew.	

The judges were Messrs. F. B. Rice, P. B. Turner and J. E. Maxim.

KNICKERBOCKER Y. C. FALL REGATTA.

MONDAY was a real racing day, such a one as yachtsmen have not seen before this season when any important race was to be sailed. The Knickerbocker Y. C. was in luck, as the day had been set for its fall regatta over a 20-mile course around the Gangway Buoy and to westward of the Stepping Stones. The yachts started at 11 A. M. with topmasts housed and reefs turned in all around, only Culprit Fay carrying full mainsail in the larger class. The water was very rough over parts of the course and a number came to grief. John Demarest, Vida, Rosetta A. and several others gave up and anchored, and the little cat Maggie, though she went over the course bravely, put in to Throgg's Neck to bail out and start anew. Several of the boats had trouble at the mark, which was finally turned in the following order:

Mayotta	12 16 15	Annie E	12 24 35
Melvina	12 18 00	Rover	12 27 30
Elephant	12 18 45	Cosey	12 27 45
Culprit Fay	12 19 20	Whim	12 29 30
Flash	12 19 50	Maud	12 30 25
Wacondah	12 20 25	Black Hawk	12 34 45
Ida K	12 22 00	Mystic	12 36 20

Culprit Fay, when near home, was struck by a sand schooner, carrying away her shrouds on one side and nearly costing her a new mast. The times were:

CLASS NO. 1—CABIN SLOOPS AND CUTTERS.

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Annie E	11 10 00	2 02 45	2 52 45	2 50 50
Elephant	11 07 45	2 13 05	3 05 20	2 53 45
Flash	11 06 30	2 02 35	2 56 05	2 40 15
Wacondah	11 07 30	1 55 05	2 47 35	2 29 47½
Culprit Fay	11 07 08	2 00 25	2 53 17	2 35 12
Melvina	11 06 40	Did not finish.		
John Demorest	11 08 35	Did not go course.		

CLASS NO. 2—CABIN SLOOPS AND CUTTERS.

Rover	11 07 25	2 25 25	3 18 00	3 17 55
Black Hawk	11 07 10	2 34 10	3 27 00	3 24 10
Alice H	11 09 00	Did not go course.		
Lena	11 09 30	Did not finish.		

CLASS NO. 3—JIB AND MAINSAIL.

Rosetta A	11 02 10	Did not go course.		

CLASS NO. 4—JIB AND MAINSAIL.

Maggie	11 02 00	3 03 35	4 01 35	3 51 55
Vida	11 02 00	Did not finish.		

CLASS NO. 5—CAT RIGGED YACHTS.

Mayotta	10 57 00	2 04 55	3 07 55	3 07 55
Adele	11 00 00	Did not finish.		

CLASS NO. 6—CAT RIGGED YACHTS.

Maud	10 58 00	2 30 35	3 34 35	3 34 35
Whim	10 57 30	2 46 35	3 49 05	3 48 17½
Ida K	10 58 45	2 14 05	3 15 20	3 11 22½
Bubble	10 56 30	Did not finish.		

STEAM YACHTS—SPECIAL CLASS.

Cosey	11 09 40	1 56 15	2 46 35	2 46 35
Mystic	11 09 35	Towed in.		

Wacondah wins the prize for best elapsed time. The judges were Mr. L. Lefferts, J. R. Adler and J. F. Church, and the Regatta Committee, Mr. E. E. Brown and Mr. A. Varian.

NEWARK Y. C. FALL REGATTA.

THE small clubs have been lucky this year where the larger ones have failed and the Newark Y. C. was not the least lucky on Monday as a rattling N. W. wind gave them plenty of sport in their annual regatta and open sweepstakes. The course was triangular from Ulrich's pavilion to a stakeboat at the mouth of the Hackensack River, thence to a boat anchored off Maple Island and return, two rounds, making 10 miles. The entries were:

Class A, cabin sloops—Knight of Labor, 30ft. 6in.; Belle, 31ft. 3½in.; H.W. Beecher, 30ft. 1in.; Winnifred, 26ft. 10½in.; Alexander T., 31ft.; Vixen, 26ft. 1¼in.; Emma C., 26ft. 10½in.; Hattie, 24ft.; Lydia T., 21ft.

Class B, jib and mainsail, 19ft. and over—Martha Munn, 24ft.; Rambler, 21ft. 2in.; Cloud, 21ft. 11½in.; Just Woke Up, 21ft. 11½in.; Annie R., 19ft. 11½in.;

Class C, jib and mainsail, under 19ft.—Nellie, 16½ft.; Just Right, 17ft.; Maggie P., 16ft.

Class D, catboats, 19ft. and over—Only One, 25ft.; Un X-L, 23ft.; C. G. Woolsey, 19ft. 8in.; Frank Oliver, 21ft., Fedora, 19ft. 6in.; Snow 22ft. 3in.; Blair B., 20ft. 4in.

Class E, catboats under 19ft.—Dive, 15ft. 6in.; Comanche, 17ft.; Zeno, 16ft.; Triton, 18ft. 10½in.

Only 15 started as the Bay was quite rough and the wind very heavy. The yacht Duplex steamed over the course with a party of guests. The summary was:

CLASS A—CABIN SLOOPS.

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
H. W. Beecher	2 23 10	4 18 48	1 55 38	1 55 38
Emma C	2 19 20	4 27 04	2 04 44	2 01 20½
Alexander T	2 23 18	4 30 11	2 06 33	2 06 08
Vixen	2 24 06	4 39 32	2 15 26	2 11 17¼
Knight of Labor	2 23 42	Withdrawn.		

CLASS C—JIB AND MAINSAIL.

Goodenough	2 16 50	5 00 00	2 43 11	2 43 11
Julia	2 17 15	Withdrawn.		

CLASS D—CATS 19FT. AND OVER.

Only One	2 17 53	4 21 55	2 04 04	2 03 32
Unexcelled	2 19 41	4 37 45	2 18 04	2 08 04
Arrow	2 18 23	Withdrawn.		

CLASS E—CATS UNDER 19FT.

Mattie C	2 20 28	4 35 07	2 14 37	2 14 24
Triton	2 18 18	4 31 48	2 15 30	2 15 30
Traveler	2 23 30	Withdrawn.		
Dove	2 18 10	Withdrawn.		
Zeno	2 16 20	Withdrawn.		

All of Class B withdrew. The H. W. Beecher won first prize for elapsed as well as corrected time, and the Only One won second on elapsed as well as first in her class. Julia and Arrow were disabled and withdrew. The judges were Col. Rudolph Puhlman, of the Pavonia Y. C., and W. M. Clarke, of the Newark Y. C. A. F. Adams, of the Newark Y. C., was timekeeper.

SANDBAGS IN THE EAST.—The shifting of ballast in races seems practically to have been given up in this season's races. The privilege of putting an extra man on board of a suspected yacht has accomplished the desired end. One thing more should be distinctly understood by the judges of races—that is the choice of men should rest entirely with the boat making the request, and by no means by the judges without the approval of such boat; otherwise the fairness of the judges might be questioned. In a boat where shifting ballast is allowed, the fleetness of yacht is of secondary consideration to the skill of handling ballast. Heavy live ballast can be easily procured where dexterity of throwing sandbags can only be acquired by years of practice, and does not show any part of seamanship as when handling sails.—*Boston Courier.*

GREENWICH Y. C.—The annual fall regatta of this club did not take place on the date announced and the club has disbanded.

A MATCH AT HAMILTON.—A match was sailed on Sept. 13 at Hamilton, Ont., under the following conditions, agreed to by the owners of the Rivet, Molly and Whistlewing: Lake Yacht Racing Association rules to govern, subject to the following alterations: Date, Monday, Sept. 13. Course, from between a buoy placed north of the little lighthouse at Hamilton Canal and that point to a buoy placed 15 miles to windward or leeward thereof, and return to starting point. Lake buoy must be turned to starboard. Start at 10 A. M. First gun at 9:55 for yachts to prepare and second to start at 10 o'clock, from which all the yachts' time will be taken. No limit to time of finish, but if after sundown yachts must carry proper lights. Corinthian crews must sail yachts. Time of allowance to be based upon tonnage and worked out on the basis of a 30-mile course according to the tables used by R. C. Y. C. previous to 1884. Each yacht must deposit $20 before 1 P. M., Saturday, Sept. 11. Referee, Mr. Frank Malloch, with whom all protests must be lodged and whose decision will be final. Winning yacht to take all money after deducting expenses. Rivet did not enter, but Coquette, a centerboard sloop, was allowed to come in, being finally beaten by the cutter and yawl. Another class, open to all boats in Hamilton Bay, was made up to sail at the same time. Coquette led to the leeward mark, but was beaten to windward by Molly and Whistlewing. The times were:

SWEEPSTAKE.

	Start.	Finish.		Start.	Finish.
Molly	10 27 03	3 04 15	Whistlewing	10 26 06	3 18 00
Coquette	10 27 20	3 39 00			

OPEN RACE.

Brunette	10 28 02	2 41 02	Greyhound	10 27 03	4 12 00
Cacique	10 27 15	2 55 00	Arth'r Murray	10 26 03	4 58 00

Mr. J. J. Stewart acted as referee in place of Mr. Malloch. In the evening a hop was given at the Ocean House in honor of the yachtsmen.

MOSQUITO RACE AT BOSTON.—Thirteen boats started on Sept. 18 over a 3-mile course from the Nautilus House, City Point. The summary was:

FIRST CLASS.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Lady May, W. J. Villey	13.09	0 59 37	0 39 28
Baby, C. A. Berden	13.02	0 40 17	0 23 47
Dot, G. R. Hutchings	13.03	0 42 19	0 41 52
Tot, James Bertram	13.08	0 45 24	0 45 12
Spot, J. F. Cassin	13.08	0 51 55	0 51 43
Iota, Powers & Paget	14.00	0 52 30	0 52 30

SECOND CLASS.

Egeria, W. A. Condon	12.01	0 47 18	0 46 40
Brinty, M. W. Ransom	12.11½	0 50 40	0 50 40
Etta R., T. F. Caldwell	12.01½	0 58 38	0 57 38
Little Dell, J. Weatherbee	10.05	0 59 50	0 58 54
Wasp, J. Carroll	12.10½	1 01 38	1 01 35
Clyde, E. B. Walbridge	12.08	Swamped.	
Mascot, W. C. Cherrington	12.02	Swamped.	

The judges were Capt. W. A. Andrews, Edward I. Young, Joseph Golden, Chas. Damins and John Bertram.

GREAT HEAD Y. C.—The final race of the season was sailed on Sept. 18 in a fresh N. W. wind. The summary was:

FIRST CLASS.

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Fancy, J. P. Flagg	20.03	0 53 20	0 48 23
Zoe, A. A. Martin	19.00	0 54 28	0 48 35
Topsy, J. McGlinn	19.03	0 55 05	0 49 22
Frolic, L. K. Billings	28.11	0 52 15	0 52 15
Lotela, E. H. Bradshaw	22.00	0 59 39	0 55 49

THIRD CLASS.

Annie, R. H. Mitchell	15.03	0 39 05	0 38 47
Pair, Landy & Waggett	16.00	0 50 08	0 50 08

SOUTH BOSTON Y. C.—On Sept. 18 the tie in the second class keel yachts of the South Boston Y. C. was decided by a race between Raven and Breeze, Signet, also bolding a leg, withdrawing before the start. The course was 8 miles in a good breeze. The times were:

	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Breeze	1 35 45	1 13 47
Raven	1 39 30	1 14 54

ROYAL CANADIAN Y. C.—On Sept. 11 a handicap race for third class yachts of the Royal Canadian Y. C. was sailed over a course from the club house around the bell buoy in west channel and return. The wind was fresh at the start but fell calm later. The entries were:

Yolande, R. Baldwin....Scratch. Gladys, Percy Bath....4 min.
Maia, Gardner Boyd....Scratch. Brenda, R. Ball.....5 min.
Pixie, R. F. Stupart.....2 min. Elsie, C. Henderson.....5 min.
Scamp, E. W. Edwards..2 min.

Yolande crossed before gunfire and was ruled out. The winners were Gladys, Pixie and Maia:

Gladys	4 26 03	Elsie	5 27 00
Yolande	4 28 00	Brenda	5 34 20
Pixie	4 47 50	Scamp	5 55 10
Maia	4 51 38		

Messrs. Duggan and Robertson made the handicap.

RACE AT WEYMOUTH.—The Union Y. C. sailed a race on Sept. 18 over a 7-mile course in Elm Tree harbor. The summary was:

	Length.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Diadem, L. Hayward	18.06	1 54 30	1 25 59
Maud, G. W. Lincoln	18.06	1 56 45	1 28 14
Helen Snow, Andrew Lane	16.00	2 02 54	1 31 14
Comfort, Benjamin Torrey	17.03	2 03 51	1 33 51
Nifti, E. F. Linton	16.09	2 04 26	1 35 26

A CRUISE OF THE JERSEY CITY Y. C.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* An invitation to dinner from the Columbia Y. C. to the Jersey City Y. C., brought together a pleasant party of yachtsmen at Englewood on the Hudson, on Sept. 19. A lively run before a strong wind brought us to the Columbia's boat house, then a pleasant sail to Englewood, where a substantial dinner awaited the hungry yachtsmen. A general good time was the order of the day. Coming home was a dead beat to windward for 18 miles against a strong wind. The fleet comprised Elsie May, sailed by Capt. Joe Elsworth; Beulah, Vice-Com. Smith; Wabasso, Capt. Joe Duncuff; Minnie T., Capt. Leib, who weighs 575lbs. (good ballast); Naushon and Eleanor, sailed by their respective owners and crews. Wabasso was the only keel sloop among the fleet, and the way she dropped one boat after the other was a sight worth going a long distance to see. The centerboards were compelled to stop and reef; Wabasso, housing her topmast, kept on her course, arriving at Jersey City a half mile ahead of Naushon, which is some 10ft. longer than Wabasso, the other boats a long distance behind. Wabasso is 26ft. waterline, 30ft. over all, and draws 5ft. with a lead keel, and is a credit to an honest type of boats and a pet of her owners.—H. C. W.

KITTIWAKE.—This fast boat, owned and raced by Mr. C. E. Cunningham, of Annisquan, has been sold to Mr. F. B. Beament, of Monument Beach.

PERSONAL.—While Mr. J. Beavor-Webb is generally known here in connection with the Cup races of 1885-6 as the designer of the two English yachts, he has come here for the second time with another object than yacht racing and designing in view. Mr. Webb has taken an office at 70 Wall street, New York, and will remain permanently in America as the agent of the Leeds Forge Co., the manufacturers of the Fox corrugated boiler furnaces, so largely used in land and marine boilers. For the present, at least, Mr. Webb will take no part in yachting or designing, but devote himself entirely to his new business.

NEW ROCHELLE Y. C. COMMODORE'S CUP.—On Sept. 18, the new Rochelle Y. C. sailed a race for the cup offered by Com. Pryer, 6 yachts entering. The course was from New Rochelle around Execution Light, Matinnicock buoy, and home over the same course, 17 miles. The wind was very light during the entire race. The starters were Arab, Letitia, Amazon, Nymph, Helene and Cute. Arab finished first in 5.34.20 and Letitia second in 5.46.25.

AMERICAN Y. C.—A second excursion of the American Y. C. will be given on Saturday next, the guests boarding the steam yachts Lagonda, Tillie and Radha at East Twenty-fourth street for a trip to Rye, where a clam bake will be held on the beach.

"RUDER UND SEGEL ALMANACH, 1886."—Under the above title the *Wassersport* has issued a neat little volume for the use of German yachtsmen and oarsmen, giving tide tables, lists of races, records of regattas and a register of German yachts, with many other interesting tables. The book is a very useful one, and will, no doubt, be highly appreciated by German yachtsmen.

CORONET.—On Sept. 13 the schooner Coronet, Mr. R. T. Bush, arrived at her anchorage at Brooklyn from Cowes, Isle of Wight. Her owner and his family returned from England by steamer. Coronet has gone out of commission.

A RACE OF FISHING SCHOONERS.—The success of the Eastern yachts has spread the racing fever to the fishing fleet, and now a race is proposed between a number of Boston's fast fishermen, to be sailed in a heavy breeze.

A MATCH ON LAKE ERIE.—Mr. Fred Whitney, of Detroit, has issued a challenge to any yachts on Lake Erie to race for a sweepstakes of $1,000 against his sloop Sylvia. The challenge has been accepted by the owners of the Fanchon and Alice Enright, and will be sailed over a 30-mile course, half to windward, on Sept. 30.

CORINTHIAN Y. C.—On Sept. 18 the last sail off took place over a 10-mile course, only Louette entering. The third class race was postponed.

LLOYD'S YACHT REGISTER.—We have received the first supplement to Lloyd's Yacht Register for 1886, containing alterations and additions up to July 1.

CAPSIZE AT GLOUCESTER.—The well-known yacht Silver Cloud, of Gloucester, capsized on Sept. 11, her crew of four being rescued by a passing schooner.

KEEL YACHT FOR SALE.—Yachtsmen will find in another column an advertisement of the keel yacht Altaire, now offered for sale in Boston. She is well built and a good boat in every respect.

The Forest and Stream Fables are for sale by all newsdealers.

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

J. D. E.—See game notes in this issue and last.

W. H. C., Washington, D. C.—See our article on centerboards in present issue.

S. D., Boston, Mass.—See FOREST AND STREAM for Feb. 9, 1882, for deed of gift of America Cup.

T. S., New York.—You will have to go outside of Coney Island or Rockaway Beach in anything larger than a canoe or rowboat.

OSCIOLIO, of Troy, N. Y., who contributed to the "Ajax" woodcock fund, will please send his address that the money may be returned.

E. H. M., Buffalo, N. Y.—Either canvas or wood will answer Most canoeist prefer wood, but canvas canoes have been used on long cruises.

HIPPIAS.—Bights are not necessary, but are usually preferred in a canoe sail. They should be 6in. apart. We cannot answer your second question.

W. C. H.—See "Canoe and Boat Building" for rules for measuring sails. The area of your sail is about 125ft., but the sketch does not give dimensions for an accurate calculation. You must decide on ballast by experiment; we cannot tell from figures given.

F. W., Newark, N. J.—The lead outside in a centerboard boat would not be materially lower than if well stowed on the timbers as low as possible, and probably the boat would be as fast as with the lead outside. The only disadvantages of the latter plan would be the increased friction and perhaps more pitching in rough weather.

E. A. A., East Providence, R. I.—Captain Crocker had the wheel on the Puritan last year and was her sailing master. Captain Ellsworth was pilot, and with General Paine and others was concerned to a certain extent in advising; but Captain Crocker must be considered her actual skipper rather than any of the others who worked with him.

W. A. N., Springfield, Mass.—1. Is the small pickerel found in trout brooks identical with the large pond pickerel? They say that the former never grows large. 2. Does the pickerel rank as a game fish? Ans. 1. There is a small pike, *Esox americanus*, which infests brooks, which seldom exceeds 10in. in length, while the pond pickerel, *E. reticulatus*, grows to 4 or 5lbs. The former is marked with dark bars, nearly vertical, while the latter is reticulated, *i. e.*, has a net-work on its sides. We cannot always identify fishes by local name. 2. Yes, the larger species.

DANGER SIGNALS from the Weather Bureau are not more significant of a storm than a cough is of consumption. Providentially we can cure any cough with Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. Sold by all druggists and country storekeepers. Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.—*Adv.*



HUMPHREYS'
Homeopathic Veterinary Specifics for
HORSES, CATTLE, SHEEP, DOGS, HOGS, POULTRY.
Used by U. S. Governm't.
Chart on Rollers, and Book Sent Free.
Humphreys' Med. Co., 109 Fulton St., N. Y.



Oil-Tanned Moccasins.
For Hunting, Fishing, Canoeing, &c. They are easy to the feet, and very durable. Made to order in a variety of styles and warranted the genuine article. Send for price list. M. S. HUTCHINGS, Dover, N. H. Box 368. DAME, STODDARD & KENDALL, Boston; HENRY C. SQUIRES, New York; F. CHAS. EICHEL, Philadelphia; VON LENGERKE & DETMOLD, New York and Newark, N. J., Agents.

FILE BINDERS,
Size to suit FOREST AND STREAM,
FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE
Price, $1.50.

SELECTED PATTERNS FROM ABBEY & IMBRIE'S

Standard American Trout and Bass Flies.

Named, Numbered, and with full description of material, etc.

Colored by Hand by W. Holberton, - - per copy, $1.25
Same as above, with wide margin for framing, " " 2.00



Standard American Black Bass and Lake Flies.

Size 20x24 inches, forty named varieties with engraving of Black Bass, all colored by hand by W. Holberton, price per copy, - - - $4.00

ABBEY & IMBRIE, Manufacturers of Fine Fishing Tackle,
18 Vesey Street (Fourth door from the Astor House), New York.

WINCHESTER

PAPER SHOT SHELLS.

First Quality.

All Sizes from 4 to 20.



Waterproofed.

All Winchester Shells take the Winchester No. 2 Copper Primers.



10 and 12 Gauge only.



No. 2 Copper Primer.



All Waterproofed and have no Superiors.

WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO.,

Send for 76-page Illustrated Catalogue.

NEW HAVEN, CONN.

GUNS. REVOLVERS. AMMUNITION.

LOADING IMPLEMENTS.



All makes o Repeating and other rifles.

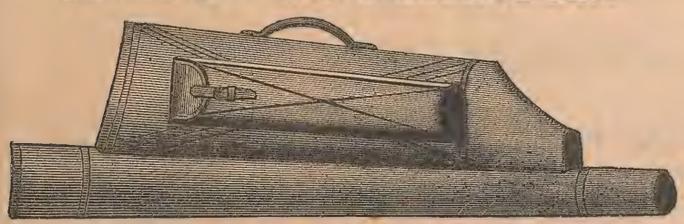
Paper & Brass SHELLS.

The finest selection of Breech-Loading Guns, both English and American, in this country. Our stock embraces all makes and measurements, and sportsmen who know the value of having a perfect fitting gun can appreciate the advantage of having a large variety to select from. Those contemplating purchasing would do well to give us a call. No risks run as in buying of irresponsible parties.

We are also the sole agents for the sale of **Barnard's Celebrated Sportsmen's Clothing,** which comprises everything required to make a complete Sportsman's outfit. The reputation these goods have already gained for quality, workmanship and fit is unequalled.

GUN CASES, GUN COVERS, CARTRIDGE BELTS,

CARTRIDGE VESTS, CARTRIDGE BAGS.



SUITS IN

Dogskin,	Sheepskin,
Corduroy,	Horsehide,
Mackintosh,	Moleskin,
Canvas,	Flannel.

VESTS, PANTS, HATS AND CAPS, LEGGINS.

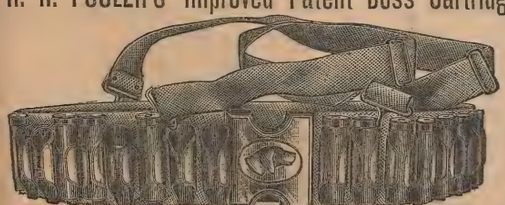


A. G. SPALDING & BROS.,

241 Broadway, NEW YORK.

108 Madison Street, CHICAGO.

R. H. POOLER'S Improved Patent Boss Cartridge Holder and Belts.





This Holder is for carrying brass or paper shells without being crimped. Has side cut away, showing wad supporter.

This Belt, as now made, is the handsomest and best shot cartridge belt in the world. Has 3-inch woven canvas belt, 1½ inch double shoulder straps and large plated buckle. Will wear any sportsman a lifetime. The only practical Cartridge Holder in use. Will carry brass cartridges and positively prevent wads from starting on shot. Suitable for either paper or brass shells. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Manufactured by R. H. POOLER, Serena, La Salle Co., Ill.

Send ten cents in silver or currency for catalogue and sample cartridge holder, also a colored lithograph card of grouse shooting on the prairies.

C. B. WILKINSON.

8 John St., near Broadway, N. Y.

MANUFACTURING JEWELER,

Medals and Badges

A SPECIALTY.

Special designs furnished on application free of charge.



THE

Atlantic Ammunition COMPANY,

(LIMITED.)

291 Broadway, New York.

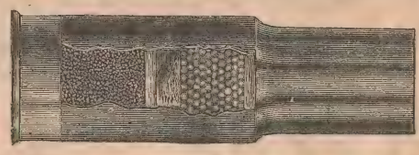
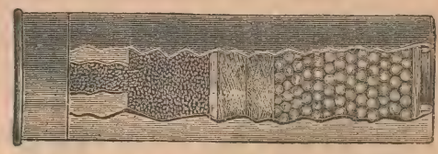
Manufacturers of

CHAMBERLIN CARTRIDGES,

Fixed Ammunition for Shotguns.

Under the Chamberlin Patents.

To furnish the trade of New England States, New York, New Jersey, Eastern Pennsylvania, Delaware, District of Columbia, Maryland, Virginia, North and South Carolina, Georgia and Florida.

The Most Convenient and Best Ammunition.

Loaded by machinery. Every cartridge perfect. Every one alike. Wadding of uniform thickness, and placed squarely upon the powder and shot. Rammed with uniform pressure, sufficient to obtain the best result. Beautifully and securely crimped.

ALL DANGER FROM HANDLING POWDER IS AVOIDED by the use of these cartridges, and they are the safest form in which ammunition can be carried in stock or transportation.

Highest scores on record have been made with Chamberlin Cartridges. Persons who use them in the field are constantly speaking in their praise.

SOLD BY PRINCIPAL GUN DEALERS THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY.

SMALL YACHTS.

Their Design and Construction, Exemplified by the Ruling Types of Modern Practice.

By C. P. KUNHARDT.

THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY takes pleasure in announcing the publication of a magnificent quarto volume, bearing the above title. This book covers the field of Small Yachts, with special regard to their design, construction, equipment and keep. The opening chapters are devoted to a consideration of the model and the draft, their relations to one another, and the purposes which they subserve. Full directions are given for producing the plans of a yacht with reference to the chief points in design, and the method of taking off the lines of a boat already built is likewise described in detail.

All elements entering into design, such as Resistance, Stability, Balance of Rig, Handiness, Displacement, etc., are dealt with in separate chapters. The rules necessary for the mathematical computations, and a review of theory and practice close the first division of the book.

The second portion comprises the description of the Plates, covering the whole range of type in small yachts, from the shoal catboat and American centerboard sloop to examples of the narrowest and deepest British cutter yet built. These yachts have their lines, build and fittings depicted in the Plates, which are drawn to scale. With their aid and the specifications presented, the reader is placed in possession of accurate information concerning the mould, accommodations, rig and characteristics of all styles of yachts which have received favorable recognition. Sporting boats, combination row and sailboats, and various examples of special form are introduced.

The third division offers a comprehensive review of single-hand sailing, to which small yachts are especially adapted. Directions are given as a guide in selection of type and sail plan, and subsequent equipment and proper management.

The iron work of yachts, their gear, yawls, stearing apparatus, boat building and much other closely related matter is entered upon. The new International Rules of the Road, Signal Service, and a Bibliography appear in the Appendix.

The work is profusely and handsomely illustrated with 150 illustrations inserted in the text, besides the sixty-three plates.

A folio (size of page 14¼x12¼ inches), printed on paper specially manufactured for it, and with great beauty of execution and finish in every detail, making a volume vastly superior to any other work of the kind ever published. Pages 370, with 136 plate pages additional, or a total of more than 500. Price, postpaid, $7.00.

LIST OF PLATES.

I. The Sloop Yacht Schemer.
II. The Nuckel.
III. The Windward.
IV. A Newport Catboat—Portable Catboat.
V. An Eastern Catboat.
VI. Keel Catboat Caprice.
VII. Caprice—Sail Plan.
VIII. Keel Catboat Dodge.
IX. Catboat Dodge—Sail Plan.
X. Open Boat Cruiser.
XI. The Cruiser—Sail Plan.
XII. Open Boat Trident.
XIII. A Skipjack.
XIV. The Centerboard Sloop Gleam.
XV. Gleam—Sail Plan.
XVI. The Centerboard Sloop Midge.
XVII. Light Draft Cutter Mignonette.
XVIII. Mignonette—Sail Plan.
XIX. Single-Hand Cruiser.
XX. Light Draft Cutter Carmita.
XXI. The Dart.
XXII. The Boston Sloop Neva.
XXIII. The Boston Sloop Nyssa.
XXIV. Keel Sloop Columbine.
XXV. Columbine—Sail Plan.
XXVI. The Keel Sloop Alice.
XXVII. The Gannet.
XXVIII. A Compromise Sloop.
XXIX. The Itchen Cutter Daisy.
XXX. Daisy—Sail Plan.
XXXI. The Cutter Vayu.
XXXII. The Cruising Yawl Windward.
XXXIII. Windward—Accommodation Plan
XXXIV. The Windward—Sail Plan.
XXXV. The Cruising Yawl Aneto.
XXXVI. The Single-Hand Yawl Deuce.
XXXVII. Deuce—Sail Plan and Construction
XXXVIII. The Cutter Petrel.
XXXIX. The Petrel—Sail Plan.
XL. The Cutter Merlin.
XLI. The Merlin—Sail Plan.
XLII. The Cutter Rajah.
XLIII. The Cutter Yolande.
XLIV. Yolande—Cabin and Deck Plans.
XLV. A Single-Hand Yawl.
XLVI. Single-Hand Yawl—Cabin and Deck Plans.
XLVII. S. H. Yawl—Rig and Construction.
XLVIII. The Cutter Mamie.
XLIX. The Mamie—Midship Section.
L. The Mamie—Sail Plan.
LI. Six-Beam Cutter.
LII. Six-Beam Cutter—Sail Plan.
LIII. The Cutter Surf.
LIV. The Cutter Surf—Sail Plan.
LV. The Cutter Surf—Midship Section
LVI. The Cutter Surf—Cabin Plans.
LVII. The Cutter Spankadillo.
LVIII. The Cutter Madge.
LIX. The Madge—Ironwork.
LX. The Schooner Gaetina.
LXI. The Nonpareil Sharpie.
LXII. The Cynthia.
LXIII. The Cruising Sneakbox.

Price, postpaid, $7.00.

New York: FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO., 39 Park Row. London: SAMSON, LOW, MARSTON & CO., 188 Fleet Street.

The Forest and Stream Publishing Co. will send post paid any book published on receipt of publisher's price.

Sportsman's Library.

List of Sportsman's Books

We will forward any of these Books by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price.

No books sent unless money accompanies the order.

POSITIVELY NO BOOKS EXCHANGED.

ANGLING.

Adirondack Fishes, Fred Mather	25
American Angler's Book, Norris	5 50
Angling	50
Angling Talks, Dawson	50
Angling, A Book on, Francis	7 50
Black Bass Fishing, Henshall	3 00
Fish and Fishing, Manly	5 25
Fishing, Bottom or Float	50
Fishing in American Waters, Scott, illus	2 50
Fishing With the Fly, Orvis-Cheney Collect.	2 50
Fly Fishing in Maine Lakes	1 25
Fly Rods and Fly Tackle, Wells	2 50
Frank Forester's Fish and Fishing	2 50
Frank Forester's Fishing With Hook and Line	25
Fysshe and Fysshyng	1 00
Fresh and Salt Water Aquarium	50
Gold Fish and its Culture	1 00
Modern Practical Angler, a Guide to Fly Fishing	2 00
Practical Trout Culture, by Capel	1 00
Practical Fisherman	4 20
Prime's I Go a-Fishing	2 50
Rod and Line in Colorado Waters	1 00
Scientific Angler	1 50
Superior Fishing, or the Striped Bass, Trout, etc., by Roosevelt	2 00
Trolling for Pike, Salmon and Trout	50
The Game Fish of the Northern States and British Provinces, by Roosevelt	2 00
Trout Culture, Slack	1 00

BIRDS.

American Bird Fancier	50
Baird's Birds of North America	30 00
Bird Notes	75
Birds Nesting	1 25
Birds of Eastern Pennsylvania	4 00
Birds and Their Haunts	3 00
Cage and Singing Birds, Adams	50
Coues' Key to North American Birds	15 00
Game Water Birds of the Atlantic Coast, Roosevelt	2 00
Holden's Book of Birds, pa	25
Minot's Land and Game Birds	3 00
Native Song Birds	75
Naturalists' Guide, Maynard	2 00
Samuel's Birds of New England	4 00
Shore Birds	15

BOATING AND YACHTING.

A Canoe Trip, or a Lark on the Water	30
Around the World in the Yacht Sunbeam	3 00
Boat Racing, Brickwood	2 50
Boating Trip on New England Rivers	1 25
Book of Knots, by Tom Bowling	1 25
Canoe and Boat Building for Amateurs, W. P. Stephens	1 50
Canoe and Camp Cookery, Seneca	1 00
Canoe Handling, C. B. Vaux	1 00
Canoeing in Kanuckia, Norton & Halberton	1 25
Canoe and Camera	1 50
Canoe, Voyage of the Paper, Bishop's	1 50
Cruises in Small Yachts	2 50
Corinthian Yachtsman	1 50
Donaldson's Steam Machinery	1 50
Four Months in a Sneakbox, Bishop	1 50
Frazar's Practical Boat Sailing	1 00
How to Make Knots, Bends and Splices, by T. E. Biddle	50
Inland Cruise	1 00
Model Yachts and Boats, Grosvenor	2 00
Paddle and Portage	1 50
Practical Boat Sailing, Davies	2 00
Practical Boat Building, Nelson	1 00
The America's Cup, paper 50; cloth	1 00
The Canoe Aurora, Dr. C. A. Neidé	1 00
Vacation Cruising, Rothrick	1 50
Yacht Architecture, Dixon Kemp	16 80
Yacht and Boat Sailing, Kemp	10 00
Yachts, Small, C. P. Kunhardt	7 00
Yachtsman's Guide, Patterson	3 00
Yachtsman's Manual and Handy Book, by Qualtrough	3 50

CAMPING AND TRAPPING.

Adventures in the Wilderness	1 25
Amateur Trapper, paper 50c.; bds	75
Camps and Tramps in the Adirondacks, Northrup	1 25
Three in Norway, or Rifle, Rod and Gun in Norway	1 75
Camps in the Rockies, Grohman	1 75
Camp Life in the Wilderness	30
Camping and Cruising in Florida, Henshall	1 50
Canoe and Camp Cookery, by "Seneca"	1 00
Complete American Trapper, Gibson	1 00
Hints on Camping	1 25
How to Camp Out, Gould	75
How to Hunt and Trap, Batty's	1 50
Trapper's Guide, by S. Newhouse, 8vo., illus.	1 50

HUNTING—SHOOTING.

Across Country Wanderer	5 00
American Sportsman, The, Lewis	2 50
Crack Shot (The Rifle) "Barber," illus	1 25
Down the West Branch, by Capt. Farrar	1 25
Field, Cover and Trap Shooting	2 00
Frank Forester's Sporting Scenes and Characters, 2 vol., cloth	4 00
Frank Forester's Manual for Young Sportsmen	2 00
How I Became a Crack Shot, Farrow	1 00
How I Became a Sportsman	2 40
Hunting and Hunters of all Nations, Frost	1 50
Hunting Trips of a Ranchman, Roosevelt	3 50
Hurlingham Gun Club Rules	25
Instructions in Rifle Firing, by Capt. Blunt	2 00
Nimrod in the North, Schwatka	2 50
Poems of the Rod and Gun, McLellan	2 00
Rifle Practice, Wingate	1 50
Rod and Gun in California	1 50
Shooting	50
Shooting, Dougall	3 00
Shooting on the Wing	75
Sport, Fox Hunting, Salmon Fishing, etc., W. B. Davenport, illus	7 50
Sport with Gun and Rod, cloth	10 00
Sport with Gun and Rod, new, plain edition	5 00
Embossed leather	15 00
Sporting Adventures in the Far West	1 50
Still-Hunter, Van Dyke	2 00
Stephens' Lynx Hunting	1 25
Stephens' Fox Hunting	1 25
Stephens' Young Moose Hunters	1 50
The Gun and Its Development, Greener	2 50
Wild Animals and Birds, their Haunts and Habits	1 75
Wing and Glass Ball Shooting with a Rifle, by H. C. Bliss	50

GUIDE BOOKS AND MAPS.

Adirondacks, Map of, Stoddard	1 00
Farrar's Guide to Moosehead Lake, pa. 50; cl.	1 00
Farrar's Guide to Richardson and Rangeley Lake, paper 50c.; cloth	1 00
Farrar's Pocket Map of Moosehead Lake	50
Farrar's Pocket Map of Rangeley Lake R'g'n	50
Florida Annual	50
Guide Book and Map of Dead River Region	50
Guide to Adirondack Region, Stoddard	25
Map of Androscoggin Region	50
Map of Northern Maine, Steele	1 00
Map of the Indian River, Florida, Le Baron, strong linen paper, $3; plain	2 00
Map of the Thousand Islands	50
Muskoka and Northern Lakes of Canada	1 00

HORSE.

American Roadsters and Trotting Horses	5 00
Boots and Saddles, Mrs. Custer	1 50
Boucher's Method of Horsemanship	1 00
Bruce's Stud Book, 3 vols	30 00
Dadd's American Reformed Horse Book, 8vo	2 50
Dadd's Modern Horse Doctor, 12mo	1 50
Horses, Famous American Race	75
Horses, Famous American Trotting	75
Horses, Famous, of America	1 50
How to Ride and School a Horse	1 00
Jenning's Horse Training	1 25
Manual of the Horse	1 00
Mayhew's Horse Doctor	3 00
Mayhew's Horse Management	3 00
McClure's Stable Guide	1 00
Rarey's Horse Tamer	50
Riding and Driving	20
Riding Recollections, Whyte Melville's	3 00
Stonehenge, Horse Owner's Cyclopedia	3 75
Stonehenge on the Horse, English edit'n, 8vo	3 50
Stonehenge on the Horse, Amer. ed., 12mo	2 00
The Book of the Horse	3 00
Veterinary Dictionary, Going	2 00
Wallace's American Stud Book	10 00
Wallace's American Trotting Register, 2 vols	20 00
Woodruff's Trotting Horses of America	2 50
Youatt on the Horse	2 00

KENNEL.

American Kennel, Burges	3 00
British Dogs, Dalziel	4 00
Dog, Diseases of, Dalziel	80
Dog, Diseases of, Hill	2 00
Dog Breaking, Floyd	50
Dog Breaking, by Holabird	25
Dog Breaking, Hutchinson	3 00
Dog, the Dinks, Mayhew and Hutchinson	3 00
Dog Training vs. Breaking, Hammond	1 00
Dogs and Their Doings, Morris	1 75
Dogs of Great Britain, America and other Countries	2 00
Dogs, Management of, Mayhew, 16mo	75
Dogs, Points of Judging	50
Dogs, Richardson, pa. 30c.; cloth	60
Dogs and Their Ways, Williams	1 25
Dogs and the Public	75
Dogs, Their Management and Treatment in Disease, by Ashmont	2 00
Englishe Dogges, Reprint of 1576	50
English K. C. S. Book, Vol I.	5 00
English K. C. S. Book, Vols. III. to IX., each	4 50
English K. C. S. Book, Vols. XI. to XII., each	4 50
Glover's Album, Treatise on Canine Diseases	50
Our Friend the Dog	3 00
Practical Kennel Guide, Stables	1 50
Setter Dog, the, Laverack	3 00
Stonehenge, Dog of British Islands	6 00
The Dog, by Idstone	1 25
The Mastiff, the History of, M. B. Wynn	2 50
Vero Shaw's Book on the Dog, cloth, $8.00; morocco	22 50
Youatt on the Dog	2 50

SPORTS AND GAMES.

American Boy's Own Book Sports and Games	2 00
Athletic Sports for Boys, bds. 75c.; cloth	1 00
Boy's Treasury of Sports and Pastimes, etc.	2 00
Cassell's Book of Sports and Pastimes	3 00
Croquet	20
Easy Whist	50
Hands at Whist	50
Instruction in the Indian Club Exercise	25
Skating	25
Stonehenge, Encyclopedia of Rural Sports	7 50
Whist for Beginners	50

MISCELLANEOUS.

A Naturalist's Rambles About Home, Abbott	1 50
Adventures of a Young Naturalist	1 75
Amateur Photographer	1 00
Antelope and Deer of America	2 50
Atlas of Jersey Coast	1 50
Black Hills of Dakota, Ludlow, quarto, cloth Government report	2 50
Common Objects of the Seashore	50
Eastward Ho!	1 25
Historical and Biographical Atlas of New Jersey Coast	5 00
How to Make Photographs	1 00
Humorous Sketches, Seymour	6 00
Insects Injurious to Vegetation	6 50
Keeping One Cow	1 00
Life and Writings of Frank Forester, 2 vols. per vol	1 50
Mammals of New York, paper $4; cloth	5 00
Manard's Manual of Taxidermy	1 25
Manton's Taxidermy Without a Teacher	50
North American Insects	1 50
Old St. Augustine, Fla., illus	1 50
Packard's Half-Hours With Insects	2 50
Pistol, The	50
Photography for Amateurs	60
Practical Forestry, by Fuller	1 50
Practical Taxidermy and Home Decoration, Batty	1 50
Practical Orange Culture	1 00
Practical Poultry Keeping	2 00
Randall's Practical Shepherd	2 00
Sportsman's Gazetteer, Hallock	3 00
Sportsman's Hand Book, Col. Horace Park	1 00
Studies in Animal Life, Lewis	1 00
The Forester, by Brown	10 00
The Northwest Coast of America	20 00
The Taxidermists' Manual, Brown	1 00
Wild Flowers of Switzerland	15 00
Wild Woods Life, Farrar	1 25
Wilson's Noctes Ambrosianæ, by Prof. Wilson, J. G. Lockhardt, James Hogg and Dr. Maginn, 6 vols., crown 8vo., cloth, $9.00; half calf	18 00
Woodcraft, by Nessmuk	1 00
Woods and Lakes of Maine	3 00
Youatt on Sheep	1 00



TROUT FLIES,

36c. Per Dozen.

H. H KIFFE,
318 FULTON STREET, BROOKLYN, N. Y.
Send for Fishing Tackle Catalogue.



GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.
BAKER'S
Breakfast Cocoa.

Warranted *absolutely pure Cocoa,* from which the excess of Oil has been removed. It has *three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup.* It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, easily digested, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

MOLLER'S NORWEGIAN
COD-LIVER OIL



FOR General Debility, Scrofula, Rheumatism or Consumption, is superior to any in delicacy of taste and smell, medicinal virtues and purity.

PUREST and BEST.

London, European and New York physicians pronounce it the purest and best. Sold by Druggists.

W. H. Schieffelin & Co. (*Wholesale Agents U.S. and Canada*) New York

STONEHENGE ON THE DOG.

Price $3.50.

For sale by the Forest and Stream Pub. Co

CANOE AND BOAT BUILDING FOR AMATEURS.

Pp. 192, with 29 plates of working drawings. Price $1.50. Address,

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.,
NEW YORK N. Y.

SMALL YACHTS.

Their Design and Construction, Exemplified by the Ruling Types of Modern Practice. With Numerous Plates and Illustrations.

—BY—

C. P. KUNHARDT.

Cloth, 370 pages of type and illustrations, and 70 plates. Size of page, 14½×12½. Price $7.00.

FOR SALE BY THE
FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.,
39 Park Row, New York.

De-Capper, Re-Capper, Wad-Seater & Crimper.



PRICES REDUCED.

Adapted to all lengths and kinds of paper or brass shells, 10 and 12-gauge. Circulars free.
D. BROWN, Olneyville, R. I.

STATEN ISLAND, N. Y., Sept. 10, 1886.

D. Brown, Esq.:

DEAR SIR—Yours is the *most complete* loading arrangement I ever saw, and if I could not replace it, it would take much more than the price you ask for it to buy it. It does the work well, is small and conveniently carried and something needed very much among shooters. Hoping you will have success with it, I am, respectfully,
ANNIE OAKLEY,
Of Buffalo Bill's Wild West.



KIMBALL'S SATIN
STRAIGHT CUT CIGARETTES.

People of refined taste who desire exceptionally fine cigarettes should use only our Straight Cut, put up in satin packets and boxes of 10s, 20s, 50s and 100s.

14 First Prize Medals. **WM. S. KIMBALL & CO.**

TENTS.

THE "CAMPERS' FAVORITE" TENT.

(McKoon's Patent Applied For.)



Size.	Extra Sail twill.	Army 8oz. duck.	Army 10oz. duck.
7×9 feet.	$12.00	$15.00	$17.00
8×10 "	14.00	17.00	19.00
9×14 "	20.00	24.00	26.00
10×15 "	22.00	25.00	28.00

Poles, pins, cases, etc., all complete, are *included* in above prices. Above sizes are *main bodies* of tents exclusive of ends. Add 6 to 10ft. to *lengths* given according to size of tent, gives extreme length of each *including* angular ends. Only best material and best workmen used and employed. Eastern patrons are supplied from New York. Western patrons from Chicago, and extreme western ones from San Francisco, Los Angeles and El Cajon. All other kinds and sizes of tents in use supplied. Send order and money by draft with order to

MERRITT P. McKOON
El Cajon, San Diego Co., California.

Pictures of the Field.

Phototypes of the Pictures by John M. Tracy.

MR. JOHN M. TRACY has won a reputation for his faithful portraits of dogs and his beautiful and sympathetic delineations of the incidents of the field. All the poetry and grace of a pointer or setter in the stubble have been caught with the eye of the artist and the enthusiasm of the sportsman, and transferred to the living canvas with a skill which has given Mr. Tracy a name above that of any other American artist in the same field.

We have for sale a series of admirable phototypes (photographs in printer's ink), of these paintings, which preserve with admirable fidelity the spirit of the originals. The phototypes are 15x20 inches. They are as follows:

Title of Picture.	*Name of Dog or Dogs.*
Quail Shooting in Tennessee,	Gladstone and Peep o' Day
On the Grouse Moor,	" " Emperor Fred
Prairie Chicken Shooting in Minnesota,	Dash III. and Countess May

Sent securely packed, postpaid, on receipt of price, $1.00 each.

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.
39 Park Row, New York.

Wanted.

COPIES WANTED.—JAN. 4, 11, 18 and 25. FEB. 1, March 8 and Sept. 18, 1883; Feb. 7 and 14, March 6, 1884. We are short of these issues, and would be obliged if any of our readers having one or all of these numbers that they do not want will send to Forest and Stream Pub. Co., 39 Park Row, New York City. mar26,tf

WANTED.

Bear, Buffalo, Deer, Wolves, Foxes, Spotted Cats, Civit Cats, Lynx, Panthers, Antelope, Otter, Beavers and other animals and birds of all kinds. Address D. H. TALBOT, Sioux City, Ia.

For Sale.

HOW TO DESTROY RATS.—A VALUABLE handbook by the oldest established rat destroyer in this country. About the Nature and Habits of Rats, all about Ferrets and Rats, Cats and Dogs, Rat Poisoning, Trapping and Catching. For copies send 15 cts. to ADOLPH ISAACSEN, "Sure Pop," 92 Fulton st., N. Y. City.

BAMBOO POLES.—25,000 BAMBOO FISHING poles, 12, 13, 14 and 15ft., in bundles of 50, for sale at 29 Burling Slip, N. Y., by BURDETT & DENNIS. jy8,tf

FOR SALE.—FINE ENGLISH (E. & G. Hockit) 12-bore gun, Damascus barrels, moderately choked, pistol grip, rebounding hammers; warranted in as good order as when new; shows little use; beautifully finished, 30in. barrels, 8lb. 3oz. weight, 14in. stock, 2½in. drop. Cost the advertiser $225 without case; excellent shooter. Will sell for $90 with case. J. M. FAVILL, 1 State st., New York. sep23,2t

WILD RICE. $2 PER BUSHEL. CHAS. GILCHRIST, Fishery Inspector, Port Hope, Ont., Canada. aug19,tf

LIVE QUAIL FOR SALE

In fine condition. Western birds. E. B. WOODWARD, 174 Chambers street, New York.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN.—ONE JOHN A. Nichols' B. L., 12-bore, 30in., 8¼lbs., finest Quality, elaborately engraved, highly finished and perfectly new. Will be sold at one-half the original cost. Can be seen at H. C. SQUIRES, 178 Broadway, New York. sept2,tf

ANTELOPES FOR SALE at $5 a piece; are perfectly tame. Make great pets in a yard or park. Also Prairie Dogs at $3 a pair. Address W. J. HILL, HUTCHINSON, KAN.

FOR SALE.—LIVE GOLDEN AND SILVER pheasants. CHAS. I. GOODALE, Taxidermist, 93 Sudbury st., Boston, Mass. sept9,4t

CHINESE GOLDEN PHEASANTS.—A FEW pair in superb plumage; also a few pair of young ones for sale. JAMES MORRISON, Box 23, Tarrytown, N. Y. sept23,2t

FOR SALE—BARGAIN.—AN EXTRA FINE Maynard target rifle and outfit. C. N. WELLS, Peekskill, N. Y. sep22,2t

WILD RICE Orders booked for fall delivery. R. VALENTINE, Janesville, Wis.

The Still-Hunter,

—BY—

T. S. VAN DYKE.

PRICE, POSTPAID, $2.00.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.,

39 Park Row, New York.

In the Stud.

IN THE STUD.

ENGLISH MASTIFF HERO III.

Winner of first prize and special prize for the best dog or bitch, at Pittsburgh, 1886.

FEE - - - $25.

Pups for sale. For picture and pedigree, address VICTOR M. HALDEMAN, jy15,3mos General Wayne, Delaware Co Pa.

Champion Irish Setter GLENCHO,

KING OF IRISH SIRES.

Sire of more prize winners than any dog of any breed ever born in America. Stud fee, $25. The best of all, he is a first-class field dog and gets field dogs. Will have some Glencho puppies for sale this fall from handsome, first-class field bitches. W. H. PIERCE, Peekskill, N. Y. aug26,8t

Gus Bondhu

IN THE STUD.

Imported from Mr. Llewellin's kennels (he is bluest of the blue), by Dashing Bondhu ex Novel. He is also a grand field dog, as his record shows at the late trials of the N. F. T. Club at Grand Junction, beating such noted dogs as Gladstone Boy, Mainspring, Bessie A., Gath's Mark, Trinket's Bang and other fine ones. Fee $35. A. M. TUCKER, 85 Main street, Charlestown, Mass.

CHAMPION LAVERACK SETTER

ROCKINGHAM,

The acknowledged best English setter in America, and a grand field dog. Will be allowed to serve a limited number of approved bitches. Fee $50.

FRANK WINDHOLZ,
525 Sixth avenue, New York.

FOREST CITY KENNELS.

St. Bernards and English Pugs.

IN THE STUD.

Champion rough-coated St. Bernard Cæsar A.K.R. 22); fee $25. English pug Sam; fee $10. Pups for sale. Address with stamp, Portland, Me.

In the Stud.

IN STUD.

DEERHOUNDS.

Champion Chieftain,	Fee $50.
Champion Bran, -	" 25.

FOX-TERRIERS.

Belgrave Primrose,	Fee $15.
Mixture - -	" 15.

BULLDOGS.

Ch. Robinson Crusoe,	Fee $25.
Champion Tippoo, -	" 25.
Champion Romulus,	" 20.

HILLSIDE KENNELS,

LANCASTER,

MASS.

The "Boss" in Stud.

Services limited to ten approved bitches, at $50 each. A. K. R. 2218. His ancestors all champion and show dogs. As a stud dog he cannot be excelled, his get being very large and finely marked.

Boss' Record.—Vhc. at New York in 1885, as a puppy. In 1886, 2d prize N. E. K. Club at Boston. He also took 2d prize in open class *and special prize as the best American bred mastiff* at the Westminster K. C., New York, 1886.

Boss is a large dog, weighing upward of 180 lbs.; is good in skull, with grand body, legs, feet and bone.—*Am. Field, April 8*, 1886.

J. L. WINCHELL, Fair Haven, Vt.

Memphis and Avent Kennel.

IN THE STUD.

The four field trial and bench show winners that annot be equalled in America.

Champion PAUL GLADSTONE, fee $50.

Champion RODERIGO, fee $75.

REBEL WIND'EM, winner English Derby, blood brother of Count Noble, fee $50.

CANADA PEG, bred by Dr. N. Rowe, National Derby winner, fee $50.

Broken dogs for sale.

Address J. M. AVENT, Hickory Valley, Tenn., or MEMPHIS & AVENT KENNEL, Memphis, Tenn.

Owners of Beagle Bitches!!

I offer the services of the following famous English beagle stud dogs:

CAMERON'S RACKET (Rally—Louise), pure Rowett; beautifully marked white, black and tan; a grand hunter; winner of first and special, Cleveland, 1886, only time shown; a grand stock-getter.

RACER (Rally Lill), pure Rowett; white, black and rich tan; a phenomenal stud dog; sire of Little Duke, Pet, Racer, Jr., &c., &c.

CHAMPION BANNERMAN, imported; height, 11½ in.; the only champion basket beagle in the country; winner of three 1sts, three championships and seven specials. Has never been beaten when scored by points. A wonderful stock-getter and splendid little hunter.

Stud Fee, for either, $10. Full particulars on application. A. C. KRUEGER,
tf Wrightsville, York County, Pa.

SMALL IMPORTED PRIZE PUG DOG

Silver Shoe.

Particulars, pedigree and references to FRANK QUINBY, P. O. Box 555, N. Y. City. Stud fee, $10. may20,tf

The Kennel.

BLACK COCKER SPANIEL PUPS, 4 MOS. old, sire champion Obo II. (A.K.R. 432), dam Jet (A.K.R. 1200); price reasonable. Address FRANK J. SMITH, Farmington, N. H. sep16,2t

HANDSOME IRISH SETTER BITCH FOR sale cheap. I. HENRY ROBERTS, P. O. Box 153, Moorestown, N. J. sep23,tf

FOR SALE.—A LITTER OF ROUGH-COATED St. Bernards, out of Leda (Echtelcr's Barry—Strubel's Mimmie) and champ. Duke of Leeds. $75 and $50 apiece. R. L. S., Box 314, Hoboken, N. J. sep23,2t

FOR SALE.—CLUMBER SPANIELS OF THE best and purest strains. Address F. H. F. MERCER, P. O. Dep't, Ottawa, Can. sep23,3t

MT. PLEASANT KENNELS.—FOR SALE—Three first-class solid black and tan Gordon setters, one dog and two bitches; also one first-class collie bitch, one bull-terrier bitch, one red Irish bitch, one mastiff bitch. For pedigrees and particulars address C. T. BROWNELL, Box 335, New Bedford, Mass.

FOR SALE.—MASTIFF BITCH, BY CHAMpion Nevison—Brenda, 15 mos. old, color fawn with black mask and ears. JAS. GREGG, Marion ave., Fordham, N. Y. 1t

FOR SALE—BEAGLE BITCH TUCK, WHITE, black and tan (Elmore's Ringwood ex Myrtle, 1st prize, New York, 1883), 3 yrs. old, broken. JOSH. W. GROSS, 207 Market st., Harrisburg, Pa. 1t

POINTERS FOR SALE.—AT THE LATE Waverly show, every prize but one in the puppy classes (21 entries) was won by Nick of Naso puppies. (See report this issue.) Nearly 5 mos. old; just right for the field. GEO. L. WILMS, 142 Monticello ave., Jersey City, N. J. sep23,tf

The Kennel.

FOR SALE.

SETTERS.

DARKIE II.,

Black, white and tan, by champion field trial winner Darkie—Rosy Morn; whelped Feb. 21, 1882, and thoroughly broken by E. S. Wanmaker.

LADY PEARL,

Litter sister to Darkie II., blue belton. Was recently bred to Moorsfield (Prince Al—Maiden). Partly broken by Mr. E. S. Wanmaker.

ROSY MORN,

Blue belton, by Paris—Pearl; whelped Jan. 30, 1879. Was partly broken by Mr. E. S. Wanmaker, and is a good brood bitch and Al mother.

MARK AND MANAGER,

Blue belton and black, white and tan; whelped March 11, 1885, by Prince Al—Maiden. Both partly trained by Mr. E. S. Wanmaker.

POINTERS.

LADY ROMP II.,

Imp. champion pointer bitch, liver and white, by Jarvis' Prince—Lady Romp; whelped June 30, 1878, and first-class in the field. Broken by Mr. E. S. Wanmaker.

TRY,

Orange and white pointer dog, by Le Guy—Darkness; whelped November, 1883, and was thoroughly broken by Mr. E. S. Wanmaker.

The above dogs will be sold at low figures. For prices, etc., address

A. H. MOORE,
1711 Spring Garden street,
sep23,4t Philadelphia, Pa.

BLUE BLOODS.

Six months old puppies, by TED LLEWELLIN (A.K.R. 599), 2d, 18 mos. class, N. Y., 1883, (Druid ex Gessie). Gessie, by Dash III. ex Modjeska), out of the following bitches:

CORA LEE, by Cambridge (Gladstone—Clip) ex Cassie Lee (Paris—Coomassie).

MAUD GLADSTONE, by Gun (Gladstone—May B.) ex Pearl Blue (Royal Blue—Dryad).

MARCELLA, by imported Prince Phœbus ex litter sister to dam of Harrison's London. Prices from $10 to $25. Colors: blue belton, and black, white and tan. Also black, white and tan bitch, 10 mos. old, by Ted Llewellin ex Trusty Gladstone (A.K.R. 1550); very handsome; $25. These pups are handsome, strong, healthy and not gunshy. They are sure to make good ones, being bred from fine field dogs. Address W. B. PEET, Station M., New York City, or F. M. SHELLEY, Manager Chautauqua Kennel, Sheridan, Chautauqua Co., N. Y. 1t

Rabbit Hounds.

A large lot of English beagles, 14 to 16in. high, dogs, bitches and puppies, broken and unbroken, at $10, $15 and $20 each. Satisfaction guaranteed. ASSOCIATED FANCIERS, 237 South Eighth st., Philadelphia, Pa. sep2,tf

Pointers & Setters For Sale.

Five liver and white pointer puppies, by Dean (Sensation—Daisy Dean) out of Fly (Charley Ross—Flirt), whelped July 8; all very handsome. Four setter puppies, by Sam (Sam—Smut II.) out of Smut II. (Trim—Smut), whelped July 1. Also pointer and setter puppies, 6 to 10 mos. old, ready to work this fall, and one or two trained setters and pointers. Also a St. Bernard dog, 3½ yrs. old, handsome, kind to children and a good watch dog. All pedigrees warranted. For further particulars address T. M. ALDRICH, Manton, R. I. sep2,4t

FOR SALE.

Five very nice puppies, black and white, sired by the field trial winners Gus Bondhu and Dash III. out of Gladstone and Rake bitches; three dogs and two bitches, 4 mos. old. Inquire of A. M. TUCKER, 85 Main st., Charlestown, Mass.

FOR SALE.—ITALIAN GREYHOUND PUPS from imported stock. Also fine English pugs. HENRY C. BURDICK, 150 Bridge street, Springfield, Mass. sep2,3mos

PRIZE AND PEDIGREE ENGLISH MASTIFFS.—Mr. James Hutchings, 25 Gandy st., Exeter, England, has several grand ones for sale, brindles and fawns, including stud dogs brood bitches and puppies. Tourists' inspection invited.

A KENNEL OF THOROUGHBRED FOXhounds for sale. Address Lock Box 12, Monroe, N. C. sep2,8t

FOR SALE.—A NUMBER OF WELL BRED and well broken pointers and setters; also dogs boarded and broken; satisfaction guaranteed. Address H. B. RICHMOND, Lakeville, Mass. sept22,tf

DO YOU WANT TO PURCHASE A LLEWELlyn setter pup of the very best breeding. Sire and dam thoroughly trained, that is sure to make a first-class dog; if so write for full pedigree and low price to CHAS. YORK, 9 and 11 Granite Block, Bangor, Me.

CHOICE RED IRISH SETTERS, WHELPED May 9, 1886, by champion Glencho from Ino (A.K.R. 3789). Printed pedigrees. F. L. WESTON, 494 Washington street, Boston, Mass. sept9,3t

FOR SALE, — ENGLISH GREYHOUND bitch, in whelp, by Don; also young bitches not in whelp, very cheap. Address C.W. TRAVIS, LaFayette, Ind. sep16,2t

CHESAPEAKE BAY DOGS.

Puppies, $15 at 8 wks., sired by celebrated dog Gowrie. GEO. E. POYNEER, Williamsburgh, Iowa. tf

IRISH SETTER PUPS FOR SALE, DAM, granddaughter to field trial winner champion Biz—Flora; Sire by Elcho—Mag; also pups by son of Glencho—Nell II. ONOTA KENNELS, Pittsfield, Mass. sep16,4t

King Charles Spaniels.

Angora kittens, pure blood, moderate prices. Enclose stamp. KING CHARLES KENNEL, No. 6 Second street, New York.

FOR SALE.—RED IRISH SETTER, PARTLY broken; lemon and white English setter, broken; very fine litter of liver and white pointer puppies, by champion Duke ex Grace (A.K.R. 1250); a nice litter of lemon and white English setter puppies, by Rock (Rock—Hazel Kirk) ex La Belle Creole (A.K.R. 3046). Box 472, Pittsburgh, Pa.

The Kennel.

Eastern Field Trials Club.

EIGHTH ANNUAL MEETING

To be held at

High Point, North Carolina.

OPEN TO THE WORLD.

Commencing Thursday, Nov. 18, 1886.

Trials to be run on quail under E. F. T. Club Rules.

ORDER OF RUNNING:

MEMBER'S STAKES.

Open only to club members, each entry to be owned three months prior to closing of stakes, and handled by the member making such entry. First prize, cup, value $100, to be known as Eastern Field Trials Cup; 2d prize, the Sanborn Cup, value $75; 3d prize, a piece of plate, value $50. Entries close Oct. 1, 1886. Each member allowed one entry free; each additional entry, $10.

EASTERN FIELD TRIALS DERBY.

Open to all setter and pointer puppies whelped on or after Jan. 1, 1885. Purse, $300. First prize, $100; 2d, $200; 3d, $100. FOREST AND STREAM donates $50 to handler of winner of 1st. $10 forfeit; $10 additional to fill; nominations closed May 1, 1886. The club offers the Eastern Field Trials Breeders' Cup, value $100, to the breeder of the winner of 1st in Derby, the breeder to be the owner of the dam of such winning puppy at the time the bitch was bred to the dog.

ALL-AGED POINTER STAKES.

Open to all pointers, except any first prize winner of any All-Aged Stake, or winner of any special pointer cup in All-Aged Stakes at any recognized field trials. First prize, $300; 2d, $150. $10 forfeit; $15 additional to fill; Entries close Oct. 1, 1886.

ALL-AGED SETTER STAKE.

Open to all setters except any first prize winners of any All-Aged Stake, or winner of any special setter cup in All-Aged Stakes at any recognized field trials. First prize, $300; 2d, $150. $10 forfeit; $15 additional to fill entries close Oct. 1, 1886.

CHAMPION SWEEPSTAKES OF ALL-AGED STAKES.

Open to all previous winners of first prizes at any recognized field trials. $10 forfeit; $15 additional to fill; entries close Oct. 1, 1886, except for winners of 1886, which are to qualify right previous to running at $25. No entries to fill to make a race. Club adds $100 cash and American Field donates a valuable silver cup, value $100, all to go to winner of first.

NOTICE.—Any trainer or owner working or shooting over any dog or dogs entered for trials south of the track of Piedmont Air Line, for a distance of 7 miles above and below and back of Hotel Bellevue, from Oct. 1 until conclusion of trials, shall forfeit all entrance moneys, purses and cups.

Good board at hotels from $1 up per day. Transportation to and from the grounds at moderate prices.

B. F. WILSON, President.

For further particulars and all communications address WASHINGTON A. COSTER, Sec'y & Treas., Box 30, Flatbush, Kings Co., N. Y.

FOR SALE.

Blue Blood

ST. BERNARD

DOG PUP,

10 wks. old, perfect marked head, dew claws, immense bone and coat. Sire, Merchant Prince; dam champion Miranda.

E. H. MOORE,
Melrose, Mass.

RABBIT HOUNDS.

A large lot of English beagles, 14 to 16 inches high, dogs and bitches well broken; $15 each. Pups from 6 mos. to 1 yr. old, $8 each. Satisfaction guaranteed. WM. W. SILVEY, 135 South Eighth st., Philadelphia, Pa. 1t

POINTERS.

For Sale—Several fine bred puppies, by Bob, own brother of Bang Bang, out of Mollie (Don Carlos ex Regalia). Regalia was by Sensation out of Whiskey. Price very reasonable. Address W. WHITE, 16 Essex, Boston, Mass. sep23,2t

Irish Setters

Under life insurance at $10 and upwards, by Chief out of Yoube, by Tim out of Jersey Beauty, Dorah, Petty, Florid; all well bred, thoroughly broken on game and good ones. Full explanation by circular. Both dogs in the stud at $25 to bitches of guaranteed field quality only. MAX WENZEL, 89 Fourth street, Hoboken, N. J.



ENGLISH SETTER PUPPIES.

From imported Flora, by Roy (Dash III.—Bessie), whelped March 3, 1886. Dogs or bitches. Will guarantee these pups to be just right; strong nose, natural hunters, and very staunch, requiring but little training. They are not sold to close out any scrub stock or to make room, but were bred especially for the trade, and to show as well in the field as on paper. Address, H. J. PIERRE, Winsted, Conn.

SETTERS FOR $10 EACH.

A large lot of English setters, taken in exchange for other dogs, will be closed out at this remarkably low price. They are of both sexes, excellent looking, are guaranteed not gunshy and to have fair nose. Ages from 6 to 15 mos. If on inspection they should not prove satisfactory the money will be returned. ASSOCIATED FANCIERS, 237 South Eighth st., Philadelphia, Pa. sep2,tf

GREYHOUNDS FOR SALE,

By champion Memnon out of champion Mother Demdike, the champion of England and America. The above have more prizes to their credit than any other greyhounds living. The FOREST AND STREAM says of Mother Demdike: "The most perfect greyhound we have ever seen." CHAS. D. WEBBER, 10 Broadway, New York City. jy22,3mo

FOR SALE.—HAVING RECENTLY ADDED several fine brood bitches to the Landseer Kennels of Scotch deerhounds and greyhounds reduced the price of puppies. Some choice greyhounds now ready to ship. DR. VAN HUMMELL, Denver, Col. ap16,tf

WM. GRAHAM, NEWTOWNBREDA, BELFAST Ireland, is prepared to purchase and ship dogs for importers. Dogs purchased from him had the following prizes awarded to them: At New York and Chicago, 1883, sixteen firsts, nine special, three second and one third. At New York, 1884, seven firsts, six specials and one third.

FOREST AND STREAM.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL OF THE ROD AND GUN.

TERMS, $4 A YEAR. 10 CTS. A COPY. SIX MONTHS, $2.

NEW YORK, SEPTEMBER 30, 1886.

VOL. XXVII.—No. 10. NOS. 39 & 40 PARK ROW, NEW YORK.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE FOREST AND STREAM is the recognized medium of entertainment, instruction and information between American sportsmen. Communications on the subject to which its pages are devoted are respectfully invited. Anonymous communications will not be regarded. No name will be published except with writer's consent. The Editors are not responsible for the views of correspondents.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Only advertisements of an approved character inserted. Inside pages, nonpareil type, 25 cents per line. Special rates for three, six, and twelve months. Eight words to the line, twelve lines to one inch. Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday previous to issue in which they are to be inserted. Transient advertisements must invariably be accompanied by the money or they will not be nserted. Reading notices $1.00 per line.

SUBSCRIPTIONS

May begin at any time. Subscription price, $4 per year; $2 for six months; to a club of three annual subscribers, three copies for $10; five copies for $16. Remit by express money-order, registered letter, money-order, or draft, payable to the Forest and Stream Publishing Company. The paper may be obtained of newsdealers throughout the United States, Canadas and Great Britain. For sale by Davies & Co., No. 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill, London. General subscription agents for Great Britain, Messrs. Davies & Co., and Messrs. Sampson Low, Marston, Searles and Rivington, 188 Fleet street, London, Eng. Foreign subscription price, $5 per year; $2.50 for six months.

Address all communications,

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.

NOS. 39 AND 40 PARK ROW. NEW YORK CITY.

CONTENTS.

EDITORIAL.
Reform in Ohio.
The Government of the Park.
Yacht Challenger of Next Year
Beginning the Day Right.
THE SPORTSMAN TOURIST.
Sam Lovel's Camps—VII.
Travels in Boon Gah Arrahbiggee.
Florida Life and Sport.
NATURAL HISTORY.
The Audubon Society.
Rattles and Fangs.
Economic Ornithology.
A Familiar Shrike.
GAME BAG AND GUN.
The Troops and the Park.
My Bear Hunting.
Uncle Kellup Takes an Outing.
Hunting in the Himalayas.
North Carolina Deer and Quail.
An Opportunity for Dealers.
Game Preserving in Britain.
SEA AND RIVER FISHING.
Shanty Life.
The Home of the Big Trout.
Fishing in Alaska.
The Vagaries of Fly Nomenclature.
Nepigon Trout.
A Sturgeon Yarn.
FISHCULTURE.
The U. S. Fish Commission.
Live Soles Arrived.
THE KENNEL.
Cæsarian Section.
The Attleboro Dog Show.
"Fancy" as Applied to Dogs.
A Tennessee Fox Hunt.
Kenuel Notes.
RIFLE AND TRAP SHOOTING.
Range and Gallery.
The Creedmoor Meeting.
The Army Competition.
The Trap.
The Savannah Tournament.
YACHTING.
Another Challenge for the Cup.
Mayflower—Galatea Match.
The Eastern Y. C. Reception.
The Thetis—Stranger Matches.
The Matches for the America Cup.
Another View of the Question.
Yachting Notes.
CANOEING.
A Day's Canoe Cruise.
The Amendments to the Constitution.
Notes on Practical Canoeing.
Birch Barks.
Toronto C. C.
ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

REFORM IN OHIO.

A NOTEWORTHY change in public sentiment and regard for the rights of the community in fish and game has been achieved in some sections of Ohio, where in years past the poachers have had things all their own way—and a very bad way it was, too. This reform is largely due to the new system adopted by the State. At the last meeting of the Legislature a law was enacted giving the Governor authority to appoint five State Fish and Game Commissioners. These Commissioners were empowered to make such regulations as they might deem necessary for the more efficient protection of fish and game. The appointments were as follows: C. V. Osborn (President), Dayton; A. C. Williams (Secretary), Chagrin Falls; H. P. Ingalls, Huntsville, and Judge Sadler, Sandusky. The selections were made from both political parties, and, as will be seen from the addresses, the board covers the State. Soon after their appointment the Commissioners divided the State into districts by counties, assigning as nearly as possible an equal division of territory to each Commissioner; and appointed in each county a fish and game warden, with a warden also to each of the reservoirs. Each Commissioner then appointed for his division two or three policemen to assist the wardens. Thus, it will be observed, a machinery for executing the law was provided; and that the new order of things meant the law's execution very soon became evident. The good results are already to be noted in the abundance of fish for lawful taking in waters where formerly the net impoverished the supply. From the Lewistown reservoir, for example, where the netters have in times past had things all their own way, the Commissioners have taken over seven hundred unlawful nets; and as a natural result there is now some attraction there for those who fish in a manner legalized by the statutes. The bass fishing is now at its height, some fish weighing 8 and 8½lbs. having recently been taken there. Commissioner Ingalls visits this lake. On a recent excursion there he took with the fly a bass of 5lbs. 14oz. Anglers are attracted from a distance, and the residents in the vicinity are beginning to learn that it pays to protect fish for legitimate fishing.

Much interest is taken in fishculture, particularly in trout culture. Mr. Brad. Smith, of Zanesfield, has successfully stocked a number of ponds in that vicinity with trout, and some of the fish, having escaped in times of high water, have stocked adjacent waters, much to the satisfaction of anglers.

With respect to game the present outlook is also very encouraging. We are informed that in many portions of the State it is anticipated that the quail shooting for 1886 will be better than for any season within the past eight years.

All this points to a changed public sentiment favorable to game laws, without which sentiment the efforts of officials can be at best only partially effective. Ohio is on the right course to secure for the citizens of the State the most profitable use of this natural wealth of the fields and streams.

BEGINNING THE DAY RIGHT.

THERE is everything in a good start. Begin right in the morning with a clear head and a good conscience. This golden maxim applies to trade, business and moose hunting. To bounce out of bed betimes, swallow breakfast by candlelight, and get ahead of the sun on the hilltops is a rule of procedure approved by all successful hunters, and Boston sportsmen have the supplementary tenet that the early riser must carry afield a light heart, too. The belief they entertain is that if one's conscience be troublous and heavy its voice will jar in discord with the harmony of the woods. They believe in "Nessmuk's" dictum to "go light." No burden of conscience for them.

This philosophy has just had a very pretty illustration in practice. A Boston sportsman, who has been in the Maine woods in seasons past with a rifle, two years ago succeeded in killing more moose than he knew what to do with. It was on the West Branch of the Penobscot, a long way from civilization, and in the woods where according to the old order of things crimes go unpunished. So the dead-moose-burdened hunter abandoned the carcasses to rot; that is to say, he thought he left them there in the woods, but as a matter of fact he has been carrying them about ever since on his conscience. And for that size of conscience those dead moose have been a very large load.

Game Warden Allen, of Bangor, an officer whose special duty it is to discover unhappy sportsmen with moose-heavy souls, struck the track of the Bostonian, and for two years has been persistently following it. Last week the Massachusetts man started for his annual Moosehead Lake excursion. He woke up very early the other morning in his hotel bedroom at Kineo, not because eager to reach his journey's end, nor because the weight on his conscience cried sleep no more, but because Game Warden Allen, the conscience reliever, was pounding at the door. The interview was not prolonged. The awakened moose hunter then and there deposited with the officer of the law the whole amount of the fine, $100 for each moose unlawfully killed, and the probable costs of prosecution, as a surety for his appearance for trial at the proper time, or, if he did not appear, to be used as the law directs. Then, having begun the day aright, the moose hunter went on with an unburdened conscience and a lighter pocketbook.

THE GOVERNMENT OF THE PARK.

THE letter which Lieut. Wise sends us relative to the present government of the Yellowstone Nationa Park contains evidence good enough so far as it goes; but it is mainly of a negative character, and does not of necessity conflict with the positive testimony submitted by the special correspondent sent out from this office. It is quite unnecessary to reply to Lieut. Wise's intimation that the FOREST AND STREAM is "booming" the cause of the supplanted force of superintendents for the sake of regaining for those officers any personal advantage. Our interest, and, as we take it, the public's interest, is to have the Park well governed.

Our remarks were not meant to imply that vandalism was any new thing in the Park. There has always been more or less of it, and it was not totally suppressed under Col. Wear's administration. The unfortunate fact remains, however, that upon the dismissal of the Superintendent and his force an impression took hold upon the public that the Park was no longer under effective surveillance, and as a natural result visitors have this season committed depredations so extensive as to warrant us in characterizing the new order of things as "letting loose the vandals upon the Park." Moreover, while under the care of Col. Wear's trained force of assistants these vandals would have been compelled to perpetrate their offenses covertly if at all, there have been cases this year, where the troops in charge have actually given visitors express permission to commit unlawful depredations.

The reference to drunken soldiers, to which our correspondent takes exception, was based on these facts. In the last week of August a drunken soldier, one of the Park guardians, "held up" a stage load of ladies and gentlemen just within the Park, coming from Cinnabar, cocked his revolver, and with profanity and obscenity detained them until it suited his intoxicated fancy to permit them to go on. On the following day a sergeant and two enlisted men were dispatched by Captain Harris to arrest this soldier. In due time all four returned, every one of them drunk. This is not an isolated case, for our correspondent has been witness of drunken brawls among the troops in the Park. It was with a knowledge of these occurrences that we referred in the manner complained of to the present guardians.

Later advices from our correspondent, under date of Sept. 21, give information of fires still raging fiercely on the head of Blacktail Deer Creek, in the valley of the Yellowstone below and above Tower Creek, on the west side of Holmes Range and elsewhere.

Taking it all in all, the summer of 1886 may be set down as a most disastrous season for the Park.

THE YACHT CHALLENGER OF NEXT YEAR.

BEFORE the Galatea's racing is fairly over, the news comes by cable that another venturous Briton stands ready to challenge for the Cup, and we are once more face to face with the probabilities and possibilities of the near future. When Genesta and Galatea were built, three and two years since, the confidence of British yachtsmen in their rule was almost unshaken, and judging from the contests of the cutter and sloop there seemed every probability that Genesta would easily defeat any centerboard sloop that could be brought against her. The newcomer, however, from a totally unexpected quarter, beat her with her own weapons and opened up an extensive field to the yacht designer, intermediate between the existing English and American types. In spite of Genesta's defeat a similar model was tried again this year, and has been defeated by a newer Puritan. While we do not consider the tests thus far as conclusive, owing to the weather in which every race but one in two years has been sailed; and while the results in these two cases cannot nullify the conclusions on the other side which the races in the smaller classes have given, they will carry a great weight on both sides of the Atlantic, as foreshadowed in the extract from the London *Field*, on another page.

The movement abroad is strongly in favor of a rejection of the time-honored Y. R. A. rule and the substitution of a length and sail area rule similar to that in use by the leading American clubs. The next challenger has yet to be built, and a decision as to her elements and details will be made under very different conditions and with a much greater store of experience from those of two or three years since when the new type of American boat was unknown. If it is considered worth while to build a yacht to come here and race it is likely that the Y. R. A. rule will be of little weight, and that the designer will look rather to the future and to American conditions than to the past and British traditions. If he can build a faster yacht for our races and at the same time sacrifice no esssentials by taking more beam, it is hardly probable that he will reject it, especially as the question of "vested interests" has now disappeared entirely. In short, the whole course of events for the past two years has been such as to open up a new field to the British designer as wide as that which Mr. Burgess was the first to step into. While going back in proportions to the boats of half a dozen years since, of what may now be called moderate beam, the designer now has the benefit of an enlarged knowledge of the lead keel and its capabilities, as well as of improved methods of construction; and if these are utilized with the same skill that has been shown in working under the narrow limits of the Y. R. A. rule, Americans cannot afford to go to sleep this winter, secure in their dependence on the existing boats.

The Sportsman Tourist.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

SAM LOVEL'S CAMPS.—VII.

THE bright and cloudless morning had a sharp chill in its breath, and the Slang was frozen from shore to shore, its waters smooth with ice of the regulation thickness of the first and last cold mornings of a year, namely, "as thick as window glass." Even in the wide expanse of Little Otter there was no open water but in streaks along the channel, marked by shimmering wavelets in their lines of blue and gold when the first rays of the sun shot across the landscape. All the hills and mountain ranges were hoary as they had been in midwinter, for snow had fallen on them while rain had fallen on the lowlands of the Champlain Valley. There could be no visiting of the traps before noon, for though the stout dugout—a shapelier craft, be it said, than Uncle Lisha had prophesied could be turned out by its builder's hand—might make its way unharmed through the ice, it would cost hard work, and the frail birch would be cut in shreds in making a passage through it. And so, when breakfast was cooked and eaten, and the slight task of washing the few dishes performed, there seemed not much but loafing to fill the forenoon with.

"We can't eat half o' them 'ere fish afore they spile," Sam remarked, after a long look at the hanging row of dressed pickerel; "I wish 't some o' the folks up to Danvis had t' other half. Say, Peltier, don't ye wanter take a walk an' see the country?"

"Honh! By gol, I d know 'baout it," with a blank stare toward the far-off hills of his birthplace, "I do' know 's I raly wanter hoof it clearn ov' to Danvis t'day!"

"Danvis! Shaw! nobody wants ye tu. I was a-thinkin' mebby, 't 'ould be a pious idee to take three four pickril up t' ol' Mister Bartlett, 'at gin us leave to camp here. A dreffle clever ol' gentleman he is, a forty-leventh cousin of Joels', an' a Quaker too, but t'other kind, Hicksite. He lives up there in that tew-story white haouse. 'Taint more 'n a mild, an' we c'n set ye crost in Antwine's canew, er you c'n go 'raound 'f you'd drauther. 'T aint fur t' the head o' the Slang, er to where you c'n cross on some lawgs. 'F you'd jes' livs not go an' take him a mess o' them fish I'd be 'bleeged to ye. 'N' Antwine, we're e'en a most aouten terbarker an' crackers. S'posin' you set Peltier acrost, 'n' go 'long up the store an' git the staffs o' life? 'N' say, Peltier, the's an' al-killin' slick gal up to Mr. Bartlett's!"

Pelatiah's blushes shone through the sunburn of his honest face. "Oh, you git aout, Samwill!" with a bashful guffaw, "I don't care nothin' 'baout no gals!" Then, with quick forgetfulness of his denial of such weakness, as he looked down upon his worn and outgrown raiment, turning his arms this way and that to inspect their covering, "By gol! I do' wanter go a-lookin' 's I du, where the's any —any young folks!"

"Wal, Ah don' care for me," Antoine said, getting promptly to his feet, "Ah guess Ah'll lookin' well 'nough 's Ah do, an' Ah'll geat ma close all pref-fume for go see de gal. Ah'll carry dat feesh, an' Peltiet go store for de *pro*-vizhin. Ah ant see homan so long ago Ah'll freegit what kan close he wore. Come, hoorah boy!" He cut a forked twig from a water maple, and stringing four of the nicest fish upon it led the way to the landing, whither Pelatiah presently followed after hatchelling his towy locks with the sparsely toothed and only comb the camp afforded, and vainly attempting to pull his trousers down into neighborliness with his boots. They launched the dugout, and boarding it, plowed and broke their slow way to the further shore, the ice crashing and tinkling and jingling along their course, and hissing in long fissures on either side. When they had landed, Sam noted that after keeping together through the first field, Antoine diverged to the right in the direction of the store at the corners, and Pelatiah to the left toward the big white house that shone among its gray locusts and against its dusky background of orchard. With his pleased half laugh and muttered "jes 's I 'xpected," came a faint sigh as he turned his eyes toward the white dome of Tater Hill, in whose morning shadow dwelt his buxom sweetheart. There was some comforting promise in the ranks of drying muskrat skins that brought a contented expression to his face after he had cast a slow calculating glance upon them. Then he gathered some turpentine from half a dozen boxed pines, and melting it with grease in a bullet ladle set about salving his canoe, which had got a grievous wound from a hemlock snag. He had the camp all to himself, for Drive had gone off hunting on his own account, and his earnest baying could be heard away upstream, mixed with the querulous whistle of the woodchuck he was besieging. But Sam was never weighted with any feeling of loneliness in the companionship of the woods. If, when among the patriarchal trees and their tribes of tenants and dependents, any sense of isolation made itself apparent, it was what he called "a good lonesome," and he enjoyed it to-day. Out of the woods came only its own voice and the voices of the wood folk: the sigh of the pines and hemlocks; the thud of the partridges' drum beat, beginning with measured strokes and ending in an ecstatic roll; the soft cluck and whistle of the jay's love-song intermitting with his more discordant cries; the woodpecker's note of mating time, as if he was sharpening his bill with a steel for the battles love might cause; and from far away, like the jingle of many discordant bells made almost melodious by distance, came the clamor of a convention of crows gathered to denounce some detested hawk or owl or fox. Near by a chipmonk clucked incessantly over his recent discovery of a new world wherein were sunlight and fresh air; and Sam's neighbor, the red squirrel, was in high spirits with such sunshine after storm, and flung at him a shower of derisive jeers and snickers from the trunk of the great hemlock where he clung with spasmodic jerks of feet and tail.

"You sassy little cuss!" said Sam, "what sorter names be them you're a callin' on me? I'm a dum'd good min' ter stop your chittercein' with a pill aouten the Ore Bed! You'll be a suckin' aigs an' killin' young birds wus 'n a weasel in less 'n a month, you little pirut! But you're hevin' lots o' fun livin', 'n' I d' know 's they're my aigs an' birds, so jaw away an' be dum'd." And Sam lit his pipe with a coal and continued the application of the plaster to the canoe bottom.

Now and then the ice fell along shore with sudden jingling crashes to the level of the falling water, and as the forenoon wore away and the shadows shortened it melted apace where the sunshine fell full upon it, and open water began to ripple and shimmer in the breeze and there was a prospect of making the round of the traps in the afternoon if Antoine returned in time. The rent in the canoe was mended, and Sam lay taking a lazy smoke beside the ashes, casting an occasional glance across the Slang for his companions, when a slight wake attracted his attention and he saw a small, dark object swimming past. "Naow, Mister Mushrat," he said, as he crawled into the shanty and brought forth the Ore Bed, "don't ye know 't aint healthy for none o' your fam'ly 'round here?" but as he crept to the shore with his rifle cocked and at a ready, he saw that the lithe, snake-like movements of the swimmer were not those of the muskrat. "Ah, Mister Mink, beg pardon an' make my manners," he said, speaking with the spiteful crack of the rifle. The silent wake ended with the spat of the ball, but before the first wavelet set the ice to tinkling along the shore, the mink slid to the surface feebly making the last struggles for his tenaciously held life. "That trouble in yer head is too much for ye," Sam said, as, after launching the birch, he picked up the yet writhing animal and gave it a finishing whack on the gunwale of the canoe, "you tough little cuss. What a hard-lifed critter an auter must be; julluk you, only cut to a bigger partern. By the great horn spoon! I wish 't I could git a crack at one on 'em jest onct! 'N' the' haint one left in the hull o' these tew cricks they give the' names to, I s'pose. Ho, hum! Haow many year afore the' won't be nothin' left, I wonder? Not till arter I'm a-sleepin' under a blankit o' sods, I hope." As he sighed and cast the vague yet scrutinizing glance of a hunter over water and banks, and it was caught by something, larger than mink or muskrat, swimming toward him, nothing was further from his thoughts than the old adage, 'The devil is nighest when you're speakin' on him.' "What's that 'ere ol' fool of a haoun' dawg comin' hum by water for? An' it col' 'nough to—Drive, you cussed ol' fool" beginning under his breath to formulate a rebuke; then as it became apparent that the swimmer was not Drive nor any other dog, quite holding his breath and reaching cautiously forward for the gun, which he was too experienced a woodsman to let long accompany him uncharged. His nerves vibrated with a slight tremor when the stock touched his cheek, but at the right moment the long barrel hung firm in his grip and the Ore Bed snapped out its sharp little voice. "'F that haint an auter the' haint none!" said Sam, looking anxiously over the vacant water as he arose and began to reload the rifle. "An' I'll be dum'd 'f I haint missed him! *Hev* I forgot haow to shoot just the minute in my hull life 'at I'd orter shot the clustest?" But now, a rod or more from where the beast had disappeared it broke to the surface again in a wild, writhing, flurrying struggle like a great fish in its death throes, and Sam having hastily but steadily finished the loading of his gun, fired with instantaneous aim at the dark center of the widening circles of waves, then laying hold of his paddle, with a few strokes sent his craft thither, and dealt the struggling otter a downright blow with the paddle's edge that took all the fight and nearly all the life out of him. When he lifted his prize inboard, the last otter ever killed in these waters, Sam was as full of happiness as Pelatiah had been over the capture of his big pickerel, but he raised no shout of triumph, he only heaved a great sigh of intense satisfaction and said, "There, gol dum ye!"

Not long after Sam had gone ashore Antoine appeared on the eastern bank. The unsteadiness of his gait and the loudness of his voice showed that he had more than tasted the storekeeper's "old Medford," and Sam watched his embarkation with some anxiety, for though a soaking was not likely to injure him, crackers and tobacco would be the worse for it. But he got himself and his provisions safely afloat, and then a few boats' lengths from shore, remembered Pelatiah, for whom he began to call: "Hey! Peltiet! where you was be? Come! Hey! Hoorah, boy! Mos' suppy ready. Bed tam for go sleep! Wal, you'll ant goin' come, va zu diab', go to dev'! On'stan' bose of it, hein?" Then resuming his devious way, he lifted up his voice, sonorous and tuneful in spite of its drunken huskiness, in English song after this wise:

> "'Hoa dear of ma heart was de screen of ma chilshood,
> When fon' reggylecshin' bring him up of ma view,
> De orchy, de middle hees deep tangly wil'wool,
> An' hitch bee-love spot of ma infant, he's new'—

"What was nex' of it Ah freegit for rembler—oh, Ah know:

> 'Hokeyhol' buckle, ha-ern bung buckle,
> Hol' cover moss buckle, he'll hang up de well!' "

Having got the better of this to his complete satisfaction he fell to murdering the words of another cold water song high in the popular favor of those days:

> "'Oh den r r re-sagn dem r r ro-sy wahn,
> Hitch smahlin son of a daugh-taa,
> For he ant so good for de useful blood
> As a col' of spahklin' wa—taa!' "

"Whoop! Hoorah for hoorah! Where was you goin' for go, can-noe? Ant you'll know it way for shanty? Probly you'll get start for Danvit, ant it? Gat sail on woggin, do dat!" He had become aware at last that the canoe, after making some uncertain progress toward the desired port, was now headed for the eastern shore of the Slang. "Here, Antwine, come here!" Sam shouted, becoming anxious again concerning the fate of the crackers and tobacco, then to himself: "Hear that dum'd Canuck, drunker 'n a bumble bee, an' a singin' temp'ance songs! What sets folks allus to singin' them when they 're full o' rum, an' ongodly sinners to shoutin' hymnes, I wonder? Kinder ev'nin' things up, I s'pose. An' there comes Peltier! If that dum'd fool ondertakes to bring him over, he'll draownd him, sartin. Peltier! don't ye tech to come acrost till I come arter ye! Come here, Antwine, wi' them crackers an' terbarker—I'm most starvin'."

"Bah gosh! M'sieu Lovet, Ah'll been mek it un petite voyage for ma healthy! Naow Ah'll goin' git Peltiet, sah," and he began to shape his course to the best of his ability toward the waiting passenger.

"Oh, come along here, Antwine," Sam called, coaxingly, "I've got suthin to show ye!"

"Bah gosh, M'sieu Lovet, Ah'll captins dis boats!" Antoine answered, still paddling on his way with blundering strokes, "Wen Ah'll get ready come dar, Ah'll comin'; wen Ah'll get ready, Ah'll don't comin'! bah gosh feesh hooks! On'stan'?"

"Look a here, Antwine," said Sam, in a different tone, and at the same time launching the birch and stepping into it, "you come ashore right straight off, er I'll come aout there an' knock ye gally west, an' tow ye ashore! I've go' done a foolin'."

"Oh, Sam, you'll ant gittin' mad, was it! You ant wan' leave you visity for roos' all naght on banks lak geeses, don't it? Ah'll goin' git it, me."

"You come here!" Sam said sharply, as he pushed his canoe afloat, and Antoine turning the prow of the dugout homeward was soon alongside. "Oh, Sam," he whined in maudlin tones as he tumbled ashore. "What you was talk lak dat way for? You'll know Ah ant wan' faght wid you, Sam. Dey ant fo' hond'ed t'ousan' man could scairt me, but Ah ant wan' leek ma frien' sah! Bah gosh, no!" and he made an attempt to embrace Sam.

"All right," Sam said, putting him aside, "I must go an' git Peltier. You look a' that 'ere annymil 'at I killed whilst you was gone, an' then lay daown an' take a snooze, for I know you're turrible tired with all 'at you've underwent."

As Antoine balanced himself before the dead otter and focused his vague stare upon it, he was at first almost overcome with wonder. "What you call dat, Sam? Panters? Bears? No, he ant bears, he'll got some tails! What he was be?"

"Auter," Sam anwered.

"Oh, yas, otty, yas, what we'll call it la loutre, yas, yas. Ah keel more as fave honded of it in Canada, some of it more bigger as you was, but dis one so small Ah ant know heem. Ah s'pose you'll feel pooty plump, Sam, prob'ly, but he leetly fellar, not much bigger as minks was. What for you ant let heem growed, Sam, hein?" But Sam was half way across the Slang, and when he returned with Pelatiah, the Canadian was snoring his way into the oblivious interior of the land of Nod.

"You needn't git nothin' for me t' eat," Pelatiah said, as Sam began preparations for a late dinner, "for they made me eat dinner with 'em. Oh, my gol! a heap bigger 'n I c'ld see over, they piled ont' my plate! They hedn't hed a fish this year, 'n' they was turrible 'bleeged to you, 'n' made me bring a hull ha' bushel o' apples, signofiders an' gillflaowers, they be. I'm goin' to take the bag hum some time. An' they thee'd an' thaou'd me jes' if I was a member 'mong Friends 's they say. 'N' old Mister Bartlett he wanter know 'f I knowed any stiddy feller 't wanter hire aout for six or eight mont's, an' fin'ly sez he, 'does *thee* wanter?' S'pose aour folks 'ould let me, Samwill, bein' 't I haint come of age, an' haow much 'd I orter ast him? Say," without waiting for an answer, "that gal haint their darter, she's their hired gal, but by gol! she's harnsome 'nough to be the President's darter. She's neater 'n any school marm! Oh! 'f I wan't 'shamed o' my darn'd ol' ragged duds, an' me a stickin' tew foot aouten both ends on 'em. Shouldn't s'pose sho' ha' spoke tu me, but she ast me a hull lot o' questions 'baout my folks, an' kep' a smilin' jes 's clever! S'pose she wouldn't look at me agin, would she, Samwill?"

"Can't tell ye, Peltier; the's no tellin' nothin' 'baout what women folks 'll du or won't du," Sam answered, rising and brushing from his tawny beard the crumbs of the crackers wherewith he had made his dinner. "Wal, I must be off an' tend to what traps I can, for that poor creetur won't be no use to-day. Peltier, don't ye never drink no sperits 'thaout ye raly need 'em, 'n' that'll be mighty seldom. When huntin' an' fishin' an' trappin' an' drinkin' goes together, the huntin' an' fishin' an' trappin' gits dreffle poorly 'tended tu, I tell ye. If he wakes up ugly, you kinder saunder off an' let him work it off alone by hisself, erless"—after a little consideration—"you'd druther swat him side of the head tew three times an' make him behave hisself. If he thinks you're the least mite afeared on him, he'll be meaner 'n tunket, arter the way o' all his dum'd breed."

Giving this advice, Sam departed, and during his absence Pelatiah comforted himself with apples and gum and pleasant waking dreams.

The sun had gone down behind the woods and twilight was creeping over the landscape, and the evening air was vibrating with the ceaseless pur of the toads and the shrill chime of the Hyla's vesper bells, before the light dip of Sam's returning paddle was heard, followed presently by the swish of the canoe bottom on the matted drift of rushes. He had as little to show for his voyage as was to be expected after such an unpropitious night for trapping as the last had been, and he had not had time to visit and reset nearly all the traps as he might have done with Antoine's help, and so Sam was not in his pleasantest mood when he stalked into the firelight with his light burden of muskrats. "Haint that dum'd peasouper come to his senses yit?" he said, pausing a moment to listen to Antoine's snores, "wish 't he'd crawled int' the Slang an' draownded hisself; but he couldn't—he haint one o' the draowndin' kind. Wal, Peltier, le's ha' suthin' t' eat—reckoned you'd ha' got some supper ready 'fore naow."

"Wal," Pelatiah apologized, "I did think on't some 'n' I went so fur 's to cut some pork, but I was feared I'd spile it a-fryin' on't; and went so fur as to wash some 'taters, but I didn't know whether no to put 'em in hot water or col', an' the same wi' the tea, an' I didn't know whether no it took a han'ful for a drawin', er less, er more, an so I didn't do nuthin sca'sely, an' Antwine he haint done much only snort and grunt. I'm sorry, but I guess my 'cumilary edication has been sorter mislected', as Solon Briggs says. Cumilary! what in J'rus'lem does that mean, s'pose?"

"Oh, wal," Sam said cheerily, "nev' mind, we'll ha' suthin' to right," and he soon had pork, fish and potatoes cooked and ready. "I b'lieve I'll call aour sleepin' pardner; he's hungry 'f he only knowed it. Antwine!" Getting no response but a grunt, he dragged the Canadian forth by the legs and shook him to such wakefulness that he sat upright and stared blankly at the smoking slab. "Bah gosh! where Ah'll was? Ah'll t'ought Ah was keel in de Papineau war!"

"You'd orter ben," said Sam.

"Oh Sam, no! Dis was gra' deal bettah for me. 'F Ah'll dead, Ah can' heat, but naow Ah show you, me!" And he did, while they ate their supper without much sauce of conversation.

"Naow then, Antwine," Sam said, as they prepared to turn in for the night, "I wanter tell ye one thing, if ye git drunk agin whilst we're here, I'll give ye the almightiest hidin' 't ever you hed in the best blue beech gad I c'n find —an' I know where the' 's some neat ones!"

"Me? Dronk! Oh bah gosh! Ah'll ant never got dronk ma laf tam fore, nor afty ward, nor dis tam, bah gosh! Ah was tire, an' sah, Ah was nat'rally seek!"

"Wal," said Sam, "it 'll be better for your health not to hev no more seeh fits o' sickness."

Then, lulled by the incessant, monotonous chorus of the toads and frogs, they went to sleep.

TRAVELS IN BOON GAH ARRAHBIGGEE

FROM THE DIARY OF JOSEPH GOATER.

EDITED BY F. H. TEMPLE BELLEW.

(Continued.)

ONE day when paddling up a narrow tributary to the lake, our attention was suddenly called to a loud smacknig and splashing some distance off. Steering the canoe noiselessly in that direction, we discovered a large specimen of the fist fish with his hand-like tail grasping the root of a tree by the water's edge, and thrashing the bank and water all around him with great violence. He was defending himself against the attack of nearly a dozen large water rats that surrounded him, showing their long white teeth and glittering eyes as they flew at him with the most determined ferocity. The body of one dead rat with its white belly turned upward floated past us as we watched, and the corpses of two others lay on the bank. Several were wounded and moved about with difficulty, still they continued to aid their fellows in the attack. Their chief object seemed to be to get at the grasping fin, and so make their fishy opponent let go his hold, though they not infrequently sprang for his gill fins, when, however, they were thrashed off as soon as they made a lodgment. One big fellow I noticed particularly, who was evidently the leader of the attacking party, displayed marked daring and energy. Several times he succeeded in getting a hold on the gill fins, only to be violently shaken off again. The battle was long and sanguinary, but after watching it for over twenty minutes I began to notice signs of weakness on the part of the huge eel. His blows were not so rapid nor vigorous as at first, while the rats fought on with scarcely any abatement of energy, perhaps for the reason that every now and then, when exhausted, two or three of them would withdraw from the field of battle and rest in the long grass, and then return to the conflict with renewed energy. Just after one of these resting spells, I noticed the captain rat crawl stealthily round to a good position whence, after watching motionlessly for some seconds, he made a sudden spring and fastened his white teeth in the throat of the fist fish. This time he was not shaken off so quickly as before but held his grip for a sufficient length of time to enable his companions to make an assault on the grasping tail of the fish. It was only for an instant, however, for the eel coiling itself up, sent the poor rodent flying in the air fully 12ft. off. Then the others were quickly scattered from their hold on the tail, which, being well protected with armored plates, offered but a poor hold for even the sharp teeth of the rats. Little daunted, however, by this repulse, the band of rodents collected together and seemed to hold a brief council of war.

What then followed truly caused me astonishment. The great body of the attacking force, leaving two or three of their number to harrass the enemy, retired into the underbrush, and remained concealed for some little time. Presently I saw them returning, dragging with them sprays of a peculiarly tortuous and thorny shrub, to each shrub there being detailed two or three of the rats. These branches they dragged up as close as they could to one side of the eel near the tail, while a body of fighters kept him engaged on the other. Then under the cover of this abbatis, they advanced on the vulnerable point of their foe, at the same time a general assault being made by the entire force. The commanding rat made a vigorous jump for the throat of the fish, succeeding, however, only in catching one of the fins, but to this he held on long enough to enable his companions to get at the tail, when he was sent off gyrating through the air as before. But this time the thorny abbatis served as a temporary shield for the assailants, the captain joining their numbers, and though his eelship sent the twigs flying about right and left, it was too late; the enemy had mutilated two or three digits of his fist and he was losing his grip. Never have I seen such fury displayed by any living creature as was now exhibited by this slimy monster. His form seemed absolutely to disappear, and in its place nothing but a gray mist filled with bits of leaves and grass was visible, so rapid were his motions. This exertion could not last long. In a few seconds he fell with a thud on the bank, and then drawing his body up like the letter S, made a bold dash for the water. In an instant all the rats were after him, and the game was apparently up. He could not thrash in the water, and was too much disabled to swim with any great rapidity. I could now see very little of what went on under the water save a confused, struggling mass, with occasional pale flashes from the white stomachs of the contestants. Presently the heads of the rodents began to appear one by one above the surface as they swam toward the shore, and shortly after the mangled and blood-stained abdomen of the vanquished warrior, like the white ghost of a note of exclamation, came floating toward us. True to the tradition that eels never know when they have been killed, this creature made several dissentient struggles as we dragged it into the boat. An autopsy at once revealed the whole cause of this bloody encounter. The monster had desolated the homes and firesides of a whole colony of hard-working and industrious rodents, for in his capacious abdomen I found no less than forty-seven young rats, some of them in the earliest stages of infancy, and others in the last state of decomposition. So ended one of the most fiercely contested battles that I ever witnessed. Four dead rats I counted on the bank, and others must have been carried away by the stream.

We have all heard the sagacity of rats made the subject of wondering admiration, but nothing can surpass the instance I have just narrated, and which I saw with my own eyes. Surely here was evidence of something beyond mere instinct, some process of reasoning so nearly allied to that which goes on in the human brain as to make it difficult to distinguish between the two.

Poptee, who had manifested more interest in the encounter than any of the rest of the party, to the extent even of nearly upsetting the canoe and pitching us all into the water, craved possession of the dead body, which being given him, he carefully skinned and stuffed, and subsequently forwarded to his wife as a trophy of his prowess, or a souvenir of affection, I do not know which. As no one at our encampment seemed to hanker after the flesh of the creature as a part of our *menu*, we restored it to the lake, minus its overcoat, and satisfied our appetites with roasted marble duck, wadda cakes and baked roots. That night, however, we suffered for our indiscretion in not removing the carcass to a greater distance by the snarlings and squabbling of a herd of khypates (a small carrion-eating animal) over the remains; these in turn arousing the ire of our dogs, they took a hand in the fray and made night pretty hideous until nearly day dawn. In vain did I drag myself from my cosy cot and call upon the dogs to withdraw from the conflict. In vain did I blow my loudest and most peremptory whistle, (an instrument by the way that we never allowed ourselves to be without in our explorations) until the muscles around my jaws and ears ached like the rheumatism. In vain did I use persuasive expressions and play the old Dickens with the Decalogue: the dogs would not be silent. So at last in a moment of desperation I seized one of my double barrel guns and let fly a dose of No. 8 in the direction in which the noise seemed thickest. For a moment there was a dead silence, broken, however, immediately by the guttural exclamation of the cowardly Loptee whose frightened face I could see by the light of the night fire peering out of an aperture in his tent close by. He thought I had been attacked by some dangerous monster and was defending my life. To the credit, however, of my Wang-brezzy, they came rushing out armed with the poles of their Khi-goorta and followed by the rest of the attendants. Then the valiant Loptee deeming things tolerably safe sallied forth and threatened deeds of daring against any possible foes. He had every virtue had poor Poptee and would, I think, have willingly laid down his life for me could he have done so without going through the process of dying. I bade my warriors make a raid on the noise makers who had renewed their disturbance, but though they did it right manfully they merely multiplied the clamor with no further effect than if they had charged a swarm of mosquitoes. So I ordered them all to their tents, and we made the best we could of the matter until the next morning. But the most extraordinary part of this little adventure was yet to come. I slept late the next day, and on drawing aside the curtain of my tent and looking in the direction of the previous night's fracas, the whole bank, trees, reeds and stones seemed covered with snow.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]





FLORIDA LAND, LIFE AND SPORT.

PONCE DE LEON'S voyage to Florida in search of the "Fountain of Youth" is noteworthy as the first of many journeys made to that balmy clime in the endeavor to realize the improbable and impossible. To the resident Floridian it is astonishing that the advertisements published by many unprincipled land companies should be read otherwise than with incredulity and indignation. Distorted facts, barefaced misstatements and deliberate falsehoods are common. Sorry am I to say they find many believers. Even for a fair-minded man it is difficult to give a comprehensive and just statement of the facts. You say there is not the fortune in an orange grove so generally claimed. At once an instance will be quoted, correctly, whose prominence is its exception. A pamphlet tells you of some one who made $300 from an acre of vegetables, possibly quite true, but a thing he is never likely to do again. And where one makes a success by hard work, good judgment and propitious weather, a score fail.

I have lived in Florida nearly seven years. I know something about it, but not as much as the average six weeks tourist. What little I do know, however, may be of use to my friends of the FOREST AND STREAM; and remembering how eagerly I sought information before I came here, I will mention a few things one ought to know ere he comes to Florida either to visit or live.

The atmosphere of Florida is not always the "breath of flowers." It wasn't on the 12th of January last. On that morning the thermometer registered 17° Fahrenheit, and things looked "puny." On Jan. 9 the thermometer marked 26°; on Jan. 10, 18°; on Jan. 11, 22°; on the 12th 17°, and on the 13th 24°. All the above records were taken about 7 A. M. each day, and from a registering thermometer. The newspapers North stated, "All orange trees killed and Florida nearly ruined." The Florida papers talked back, "No damage worth mentioning." Now in June, when the entire damage is visible, we hear nothing of it.

The injury is heavy. In the village where I am there are about seven hundred and fifty "old" trees. By "old" trees are meant those that came up from the roots of the trees frezen to the ground by the great frost of 1835.

This village is a very old one and situated near Jacksonville, being probably the most northerly of any large orange growing settlement. The "old" trees mentioned are all dead. Besides the fifty year old trees there is a class of from fifteen to twenty year old trees. When these last were healthy and had received fertilization sufficient to give vigorous life, they survived the cold with more or less damage. All trees lost their leaves.

The loss to this village is probably greater than to any other in the State. Being so old a settlement it has more "old" trees than most others. The new settlements of course have none. These old trees might be fairly estimated to average fifteen hundred oranges each, annually. In Northern Florida there will not be a one-eighth crop next season.

On the 20th of January I visited De Land, nearly 200 miles south of Mandarin. I was told the thermometer fell to 16 , but I doubt it. The leaves were mostly on the trees, green and unhurt, while at Mandarin everything was brown and withered and the groves looked as though a fire had passed through them. In seven years we have had three freezes severe enough to ruin the ungathered crop. This is nearly every alternate year.

The further north you can grow oranges the better their flavor is. The transportation is better. Healthfulness is greater. Other crops, strawberries and early vegetables are more easily shipped. The mails are more frequent and regular.

Orange growing is not as profitable as supposed. If you make your own grove, and by forcing make it bear at eight to ten years, it is an expensive piece of property. If you let it make itself it will not bear so soon by some years, but it is just as good, if not a better grove. Five years ago oranges sold for $15 per thousand. Now they sell for $8 and $9. The care orange trees require is continual and experienced. A recent disease known as "root rot" has proved very destructive. The crown roots are attacked and the tree girdled.

Vegetables are not the bonanza imagined. There has been much money made on tomatoes, cucumbers, etc., but we hear of the successes, never of the failures. Strawberries appear to survive as the fittest. The cost of raising is not great and they can be laid down in New York or Boston for about 16 cents per quart. When berries sell below 25 cents per quart the shipping stops. There were about forty thousand quarts shipped from here this season. I have known strawberries ripe on the 5th of January. Last season the first shipment was made on the 24th of March. With strawberries frost merely cuts off the bloom and decays them. It usually kills tomatoes. As in everything else experience is needed, but every one is obliging and readily aids a newcomer in the kindest way. So much for fruit and vegetable growing. Now I want to say something concerning game.

It is possible to discharge a gun and not kill something although I was told differently before I came here. Furthermore, it will soon be difficult to find anything to discharge a gun at. The lack of a game law is a disgrace to the State government. The deer are becoming very scarce. Ten years ago you were nearly certain of at least seeing deer on a trip into the woods. Now one considers himself very fortunate if he catches a glimpse of buckskin in a three days camp. Men who hunt on spare days thought nothing of killing a deer every trip. The same men don't kill two a year now. Not only do they shoot right through the breeding season but they kill fawns and does heavy with young. I have seen these things and know what I say. I have seen a fawn that dressed only 21lbs entire. I have seen a wild turkey offered for sale that only weighed 4lbs. I have seen many turkeys killed in April and May and I know men who would shoot a hen turkey on her nest. To prevent such things as these, laws that can and will be enforced, are necessary. With small birds it is the same. The negro traps and kills for the pot. Robins, thrushes, jays, flickers and even cardinals and mockers are game to him. The way quail are trapped is simple and effective. The old time "figure four" trap on a large scale usually takes in the entire covey. I have also heard of a bunch of quail being watched until they settled for the night and then the watcher approached and deftly threw a cast net over the entire lot. What makes a sportsman most angry is to see the half grown boys, each with a gun, prowling about and shooting everything visible. They tie the birds by their necks to a string and are not always careful to put an end to the sufferings of the wounded. A gasping and fluttering bird causes no feeling to a negro, while a humane man is indignant at such cruelty.

But there are pleasanter things in Florida than frosts and bird catchers. Florida has many facilities for hunting and camping that are wanting at the North. When you go on a camp you are generally sure to camp in a wild and unfrequented section. You are seldom near a house and seldom meet strangers. I think that a chief delight is to realize you are in a wild country and are leaving civilization behind. A stranger in a camp is unwelcome. There are exceptions, but that is the rule. You and your party go to be alone and instinctively resent the intrusion of the chance individual who comes to camp to see what he can, and comment audibly or otherwise. One beauty of Florida camping is, you can go so much by boat. And when one goes by boat many luxuries are taken that are never thought of on a tramp. Besides, you have the pleasure of managing the boat. Wood in Florida is unsurpassed. Lightwood is found everywhere. Fat pine knots, resinous splinters for kindlings, and after supper a big pine stump for an all night's fire that no rain can "out." Speaking of rain, "that reminds me." I went on a camp up Julington Creek in February, '85. The captain had not been on a camp since he arrived in this country, and selecting a promising day we went in a small "cat," with a Rushton 45ft. in tow. I usually go prepared for rain, but never having been caught I grew careless, and went this time without any shelter whatever. We made camp and had supper when, as we were laying in a stock of wood for the night, it began to sprinkle. We put up some poles and spread the captain's sleeping bag and my blanket over them. They kept off the sprinkle, but directly it came down heavily and began to blow. In ten minutes the blankets were soaked and the water came through in streams. It was wetter under the covering than outside. For a time we contrived, by kneeling close together, to keep dry all but our legs that extended behind us. We made a little fire close outside the shelter and put the coffee pot on, and for some time we drank coffee and smoked to keep awake. But at last small streams began to trickle down our backs. We shifted position. There were other streams. We moved again. Worse than ever. We gave it up and stalked out in the storm. We cut wood and made a large fire. The captain couldn't sleep. He stood back to the fire till he was soaked through in front. Then he reversed and faced the fire till he was soaked through behind. His comments were varied and free. I did not remark on the weather so much as I did on my stupidity in not bringing some shelter. I obtained some sleep of an uncertain kind, which, indefinite as it was, the captain begrudged me. It rained all night, but cleared in the morning. I am not likely to get left like that again. But, after all, what would outing be worth if all were fair and no mishaps gave zest to the trip, affording many a merry laugh afterward.

The manner of hunting deer here is by driving. It is probably the only way likely to be successful to any extent. During the day the deer remain almost entirely in the swamps, where it is impossible to approach them. At night they come out on the ridges to feed.

I went on a hunt on New Year's day last. Bill and I took a horse and cart and drove fifteen miles out east. On the road we were joined by Sam and his dogs. We had an early start and arrived at our camping spot at noon. The early start was not effected without an effort. Bill and I slept in the same apartment and I set the alarm for 4 o'clock. When it went off I mustered energy enough to tell Bill it was time to get up. Only a grunt in reply. I laid still awhile and then a rooster crowed. "Come, Bill, we must get up, didn't you hear that rooster crow?" "That's a 12 o'clock chicken," murmured Bill.

I swung out on the floor and pounced on him. A yell of terror as I dragged him out followed by a shiver and "Jucksnation ain't it cold." After reaching our destination we made camp and then put the dogs out. We jumped one buck that afternoon. He was so distant we had no chance for a shot. We did not start another, and returned to camp early as Bill wanted to try and "roost" some turkeys. I hadn't much faith in Bill's roost, but agreed to go along. When we arrived at the swamp, we separated to post ourselves about 100yds. apart. The swamp was skirted by a brier patch that would have worried a cat to crawl through. I am larger than a cat and it worried me in proportion. But "I had it to do," as Bill said, and I contrived to get through with most of my clothing. I cautiously made my way to a fallen log in range of several big cypresses, and there I seated myself up to my knees in water. I stayed till dark but no turkeys. Squirrels ran close to me and birds perched near by. Once a swish of wings made me cautiously glance upward, but it was a great blue heron flying over. Finally I hooted to Bill and on his reply proceeded to tackle the brier patch again. Sam had a good fire and supper ready, and after hanging our wet clothes where they would dry, we fell to and devoured everything within reach. After supper Bill and Sam proposed going "jacking." I said I'd keep camp and look after the dogs. Sam asked me to listen, and if a gun was fired and he whooped to turn the dogs loose. If he whooped and no gun was fired I would know they had missed camp, and I was to answer and give them the direction.

After they had gone I lighted my pipe and settled back against a big pine. The dogs curled themselves up near me and lay blinking at the fire. I don't think I ever enjoyed an evening more. Beyond the firelight it was pitch dark. We had brought no axe and merely piled large logs and knots for a fire. In every direction projected flaming arms and as some brand burned through and fell with a crash the dogs would lazily lift their head and blink sleepily, then with a glance at me curl themselves up for another nap. I knocked my pipe out and refilled it and knocked it out again; and stirred the fire and re-arranged the wet garments drying. No shot from the hunters, no whoop. I was very drowsy and at last fell asleep and, with the dogs, dreamed of the sport on the morrow.

"Hi, there, you want to burn up." I jumped and found Bill and Sam returned and the fire so close as nearly to burn my blanket. They had turned around in their tramp and whooped to me, but of course got no answer and after considerable work succeeded in getting their bearings for camp. They saw no deer sign.

We put the dogs out early in the morning, but for some time had no success. After a while it came on to rain and I, who had been ranging about 200yds. to the right, came over to the others and we consulted as to the propriety of leaving for home. While still undecided the dogs opened and presently an old buck came down the open, clearing the palmettoes in great style. We all treed and eagerly watched the approach. He diverged so as to pass at about the place I had just left. The ground was so open there was no way for us to intercept him without exposing ourselves. When he came opposite I gave him two shots from my Winchester, but did not touch him and he headed for a big swamp where the dogs lost him. Bill's look of despair was ludicrous. "Jucksnation, there goes our last chance." And so it was.

Alligators were formerly plentiful about here, but are now very scarce. I measured one, shot about two years ago, that measured 11ft. 9in. The stories of 16 and 18ft. 'gators are all fables. The largest I ever saw (being alive I could not measure) I estimated at 13ft. Quail here are very numerous and tame. You can start a covey almost any time, but if you drop one, your chance of bagging it in the palmetto is poor unless you have a good retriever.

There are many swamps in this country, and to them you should go for an experience curious to a Northener. Many of them are almost impassable, but familiarity and experience are great aids. I thoroughly enjoy exploring a swamp, and my lady relatives and friends suggest I'm crazy. "What you can possibly find to admire or interest you in a swamp is beyond me," said one. No doubt she's right. What would give me the keenest delight would pass unnoticed by them, and the satisfaction of exploring an almost impenetrable morass is comprehensible only to a born sportsman and lover of nature.

One April morning I started to visit a very large swamp near by, known as the "Bay." I particularly desired a great blue heron, and I knew a few frequented this particular swamp. I had been there before and knew the lay of the land pretty thoroughly. After getting about two hundred yards in I selected a likely concealment on a bit of dry ground about six feet square and made myself comfortable. Pretty soon a heron pitched on a tree about one hundred and fifty yards distant and began preening himself. I patiently awaited his pleasure in hopes he might soon select a perch within shot, but he seemed quite contented and continued his toilet, only occasionally stretching his long neck at some suspicious sound or to recognize a passing friend. I waited half an hour and then decided something must be done. Now the ground, or rather water between him and me, was a discouraging sight to view. Water, in depth from one to five feet, and dense brush and vines, much of it being dead and dry and lying close to the water. I decided to stalk him, and I knew the cracking of a dry stick would probably start him, so I reasoned, as it would be impossible to go either through or around the undergrowth I must go under. I put shells, pipe, tobacco and matches in a safe and dry place, and taking only the two loads in my gun I slid softly into the water and sank until only my head and right arm were out. I took nearly three-quarters of an hour in making one hundred yards. At times I would be nearly upright in the water, then lying at full length in a shallow place, all the while immersed to my chin. Many times I paused to cautiously cut or break a vine or branch that I could not pass otherwise, and several times I rested my gun in the bushes, for it was very tiring holding it clear of the water in so awkward a position. Two or three times I caught sight of the heron, usually quiet. But once the distant report of a gun made him wary and suspicious. When about fifty yards from him I came to open water. No undergrowth and consequently no concealment. I was close enough for a shot but his body was almost hidden by a branch and a bunch of Spanish moss. I deliberated and resolved to risk it. I missed him clean and he sailed away. I stood upright about waist deep and was watching him in hopes he might turn when a shadow passed me and another heron that my shot had startled flew over. I got sight on him about seventy yards away and let him have it and dropped him stone dead. It took me nearly half an hour to find him in that jungle.

Regarding the purchasing of property in land, in Florida, a word might be said. "Sandbank" towns are all the rage. Several persons buy a tract of land at from $1.25 to $5.00 per acre, and at once a prospectus is drawn up. A map is made and on it is shown the location of the *proposed* improvements. Broad streets and avenues give it a go-ahead appearance. There is a site for a church, a site for a school-house, a site for a town-hall, and a site for a dog-pound. It looks very nice on paper, but very different in a pine barren. The site for the church would dismay any denomination but the Baptists; for the same reason the site for the dog-pound is admirable, as to impound the dogs and drown them would be only one operation. Many persons buy property in Florida without seeing it, and are sadly disappointed afterward. I have neither time nor space to go into this matter fully; but be sure of one thing: Take nothing on hearsay or from an advertisement; go yourself and also get the judgment of some disinterested resident, because often lands that appear at times desirable are at other periods of the year overflown. Notwithstanding the setbacks Florida has had, and the false booming given her by unscrupulous speculators, she is a grand State and has a great future before her. CALUMET.

CINCINNATI, O., July 31.

IN SEPTEMBER MAILS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I am glad your contributor of "Uncle Lisha" note is again to be heard from in your columns. We have never forgotten the former series and from present appearances shall not soon forget "Sam Lovel's Camps." The dialect of the mountaineers is remarkably well reproduced, and if a judgment based on several years' observation of the Canadian French-English combination of tongues is worth anything, I may venture to say that I have never seen it surpassed. By the way, cannot you publish again the bear story by the same writer which graced your columns several years ago? My copy of the FOREST AND STREAM containing it had so large a circulation that I never could get it back, and I want the story. The picture of Vermont life, the scenery, the dialect and the characters were so vivid and perfect that your old subscribers would be pleased and your new ones delighted to have them produced again. C. C. H.

PROCTORSVILLE, Vt., Sept. 9.

[Our opinion is that if "Uncle Lisha's Spring Gun" is to be reprinted, it should be in book form, with the other sketches.]

Natural History.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

THE AUDUBON SOCIETY.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, Sept. 20.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I have been advocating the AUDUBON SOCIETY'S ideas and am astonished at the opposition I meet with among my lady friends. They seem to consider the birds created for the sole purpose of adorning their bonnets. I still keep up the fight, though.—CALUMET.

Harper's Weekly says: "A correspondent calls attention to the fact that stuffed birds are again exhibited in the windows of the fashionable millinery shops, and it is announced that birds will once more be in fashion for hats and bonnets. This is a direct incitement to a cruel slaughter for the gratification of a false and morbid taste. The protest against it has not been unavailing, despite the reappearance of the monstrous fashion. The agitation has turned public attention to the subject, and the woman who wears a dead bird for ornament is in danger of being regarded by intelligent persons as they regard a fantastic barbarian. Savages wear the scalps of their enemies, but the birds have done the young women no harm that they should decorate their heads triumphantly with the birds' dead bodies. More than this, the law happily interferes, and at least attempts to protect the birds against the boys and girls. * * * This is a law in accord with the best sentiment of the community, and the existence of such a law is the severest rebuke of a repulsive fashion. The lady who wears a dead bird need not affect contempt of her fellow-savage who wears a nose-ring."

Only six months ago the AUDUBON SOCIETY was started. To-day it numbers 12,200 members. The expenses incidental to its organization and conduct up to the present time have been born entirely by FOREST AND STREAM. It invites to membership only humane and intelligent people. Donations from sympathizers with its work are promptly returned to the senders. Nobody is supplied with a good, easy office and fat salary by it. In several respects, as will be understood from these brief statements of fact, the AUDUBON SOCIETY is quite a unique and mildly surprising thing.—*New York Sun, Sept.* 26.

RATTLES AND FANGS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

A few weeks ago I, with a friend, explored for and found a gilt-edged pond in the mountains (our climb suggesting that we were on the direct road to the zenith) said to contain no fish under five pounds in weight—"there or thereabouts." We really did find a large rattlesnake in our camp, and as we had had two hours sleep the night before we did not feel particularly sleepy during the night that followed the discovery of its snakeship, and my friend, Judge R., and I sat up all night. The judge said he had no objections to a male snake (which was what we killed) seeking the hospitality of our chalet, but a female snake might glide in without ringing the bell, not knowing that it was highly improper, and politeness demanded that we prepare to give undisturbed possession. We were the more willing to do this, for aside from the pleasure of sitting on a log in the rain in a camp that looked as snaky as the serpent department of a zoological garden, we wished to make sure that the men kept the fire up to the illuminating point. We did not have all the conveniences of one of "Wawayanda's" camps, but even he never had a wetter skin than I had that night. Both of our men had killed snakes without number that carried rattleboxes, and the information that they gave us about them would be valuable if memory would retain it. One of the things that we learned was that a rattlesnake could not rattle when its rattles were wet from swimming, wet grass, rainstorms, etc. Recalling this statement this afternoon I put some rattles, without the snake, into a glass of water and soaked them for two hours; then I tried to make a noise with them. I must confess that the result was not as successful as I have known a snake to be with dry rattles, but it was sufficient for me in case I I should hear it, with such additional vigor as a snake would readily lend, to step about nine feet high without other orders. Experiment will at times knock legend higher than a kite. A. N. CHENEY.

GLENS FALLS, N. Y.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I note in issue of Sept. 16th an article on rattlesnake fangs and the multiplicity thereof. It is not uncommon for a large rattler to have more than one pair of well developed fangs.

Last season I sent two fine diamond rattlers from Tarpon Springs, Fla., to Williamsport, Pa., for mounting. They were sent to August Koch, who is an enthusiastic naturalist and skillful taxidermist, and who has the finest collection of any amateur I know of. Whoever will call on Mr. Koch can see a large, well-mounted specimen of the Florida rattler displaying five well-developed fangs, each about three-fourth of an inch in length, and looking like to bite. It is a yellow (or male) diamond-back, with a head 3in. broad. It measured 6ft. in length, with a girth of 17in. The other is a black rattler, measuring 6ft. 1½in. in length, with a head 2⅛in. broad, and with just one pair of fangs, three-fourths of an inch in length. It was of no use to measure the girth of this one, because her fair proportions were spoiled by a full-grown rabbit, which she had recently swallowed.

Being male and female, nearly of one size, and demonstrating, as they do, the fang question, I doubt if another such pair can be found in two cities. NESSMUK.

WELLSBORO, Pa., Sept. 20.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In February, 1857, I shot near Quincy, Florida, a rattlesnake that mounted 7ft. 6in. in length, and girthed 13½in. The "drag" or mark it left in the sand, when it had moved over the ground, was 5½in. in breadth. I was informed by several gentlemen in Quincy that it was about as long as most of them, 8ft. being the longest known, but that they had frequently found the "drag" which measured 13in. across; and Col. Stockton (the sportsman *par excellence* in Florida at that day, and who sometimes wrote for the old *Spirit of the Times* under the *nom de plume* of "Al Fresco") told me that he had taken full-grown rabbits from the inside of rattlesnakes. I have his snakeship properly set up in my library here; he had ten rattles and a button. OLD FOGY.

BIRD'S NEST, Virginia.

Editor Forest and Stream:

As your correspondent, Mr. H. R. Smith, states, rattlesnakes often have more than two fangs. I have never seen one with less than three, save in one instance.

Four days ago I was at a friend's house. There were several gentlemen in the party. One of them was inquiring about rattlers. A Mr. Pent made the remark that he had lived there eight years, and had seen two live rattlers; another one said, "I have been here four years, and have seen but one." About this time there was an outcry at the house, and upon investigation we found a large rattlesnake slowly crawling through the yard. It had as a body-guard three half-grown chickens, which were walking by its side, and apparently unconcerned. The snake did not seem to notice the chicks, nor, when surrounded, did it seem to notice us. The dog started to rush at it, but was caught and held back, and the snake was finally killed with a small stick, not having shown fight nor sounded his rattle. It was 5ft. long, with twelve rattles and one immense fang on the right side over an inch long. I could not discover any signs of more nor of any having been broken off. Query: Was the snake sick, or had he been fighting and expended his venom?

TARPON.

TARPON SPRINGS, Florida, Sept. 20.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The circumference of that rattlesnake was 13in., not 30in. The error was on my part. H. R. SMITH.

FRUITLANDS, Florida, Sept. 20.

ECONOMIC ORNITHOLOGY AND MAMMALOGY.

THE Division of Ornithology and Mammalogy of the U. S. Department of Agriculture has issued the subjoined circulars asking for information on the economic relations of birds and animals.

Circular No. 1—Food Habits of Birds.

It is well known that certain birds are directly destructive to farm crops, causing a loss of many thousands of dollars each year and that others are highly beneficial, preying upon, mice and insects which are injurious to vegetation, but the extent and significance of these effects and their bearing on practical agriculture is little understood. Moreover, great difference of opinion exists, particularly among farmers as to whether certain well-known species are on the whole beneficial or injurious; and many kinds which are really of great practical value are killed whenever opportunity offers. For example, hawks and owls are almost universally regarded as detrimental, while as a matter of fact most of them never touch poultry, but feed largely and some almost exclusively on mice and grasshoppers.

The wholesale slaughter of small birds has been known to be followed by serious increase of noxious insects; and invasions of insects which threatened to devastate large tracts of country have been cut nearly short by the timely services of some of our native birds.

In view of the above facts and many others which might be cited, it is clear that a comprehensive, systematic investigation of the inter-relation of birds and agriculture will prove of enormous value to farmers and horticulturists. Such an investigation has been undertaken by the newly established Division of Economic Ornithology of the Department of Agriculture, and the assistance and co-operation of persons interested are earnestly solicited.

The food of all birds consists either of animal matter or vegetable matter, or both, and its consumption must be serviceable or prejudicial to the interest of mankind. Therefore, according to the food they eat, all birds may be classed under one of two headings—beneficial or injurious. Many species are both beneficial and injurious, and it is impossible to assign them to either category until the percentages of their food elements have been positively determined and the sum of the good balanced against the sum of the evil.

In a very large proportion of our small birds the food varies considerably with the season, sometimes changing from vegetable to animal, or from injurious to beneficial. Furthermore, many birds feed their young upon substances which the adults rarely or never eat; and the young on leaving the nest sometimes greedily devour things which are discarded as they grow older. Hence it becomes necessary to ascertain the food of each species at different times of the year and at different ages. Information is desired on all questions relating to this inquiry, and special attention is invited to the following:

1. Has the common crow been observed to catch young chickens or to steal eggs? 2. Has it been observed to eat corn or other cereals in the field? If so, how long after planting, and how extensive was the injury? 3. Has the crow been observed to feed upon injurious insects? If so, what kinds of insects were thus destroyed, and to what extent?

4. Has the crow blackbird or grackle been observed to carry off the young of the robin or other small birds or to destroy their eggs? 5. When breeding near the house has it been observed to drive off small birds (such as robins, bluebirds, etc.) which had previously made their abode on the premises? 6. Has it been observed to eat corn or other cerals in the field? If so, how long after planting, and how extensive was the injury done? 7. Has the crow blackbird been observed to feed upon injurious insects? If so, what kind of insects were thus destroyed, and to what extent?

8. What birds have been observed to feed upon or otherwise injure buds or foliage, and what plants or trees have been so injured? 9. What birds have been observed to feed extensively on fruit? What kind or kinds of fruit have been most injured by each species, and how extensive have been the losses thus occasioned?

10. The bobolink (rice bird or May bird of the Southern States) congregates in vast flocks during its migrations and commits extensive depredations in certain parts of the South. The Division will be glad to receive detailed accounts of these depredations from persons living in the affected districts, to whom a special circular will be sent on application.

12. What birds have been observed to feed upon injurious insects, and upon what kind or kinds does each bird feed?

13. Do blackbirds (other than the crow blackbird already mentioned) commit serious depredations in your vicinity? If so, which of the several species of blackbirds are concerned, and what crops are affected?

14. Has any kind of birds been observed to feed upon the honey bee? If so, what species and how extensive has been the injury done?

When possible the exact date should be given of all occurrences reported. Persons willing to aid in the collection of birds' stomachs will be furnished with the necessary blanks and instructions.

Circular No. 2—English Sparrow.

The Department of Agriculture desires facts, from personal observation, in answer to the following questions concerning the European house sparrow, commonly called "English sparrow," in this country.

1. Is your locality city, suburb or country? 2. Is the English sparrow present in your vicinity? If not, what is the nearest point at which you know it to occur? If present, when did it first appear? 3. Is it abundant and on the increase? 4. Is it protected by law? 5. Is it artificially housed and fed? 6. How many broods and young does a single pair rear in a season?

7. Do any of our non-predatory birds habitually resist encroachments of, or attempt to drive off the English sparrow unless themselves first attacked and with what success? 8. Which of our native birds attempt to reclaim former nesting sites when these are occupied by the sparrows? State examples. 9. Has the English sparrow been observed to molest or drive off any of our native birds? If so, what species are so molested or expelled from their former haunts?

10. Does it injure shade, fruit or ornamental trees or vines? 11. Does it injure garden fruits and vegetables? 12. Does it injure grain crops? 13. Has any case in which it has been of marked benefit to the farmer or horticulturist come under your notice? If so, in what way has the benefit been derived? 14. Under what circumstances does it feed upon insects? What kinds of injurious or beneficial insects or their larvæ does it destroy and to what extent? 15. What means, if any, have been taken to restrict the increase of the English sparrow? 16. What is the prevailing public sentiment in respect to the bird? Information is particularly desired concerning the presence of the English sparrow in the Southern States and in the region west of the Mississippi.

Circular No. 3—Economic Relations of Mammals.

The Department of Agriculture desires information concerning the effects of mammals upon agriculture, and solicits replies to the following questions:

THE STOCK RAISERS ON THE FRONTIER.

1. Have you personal knowledge of one or more cases in which cattle, horses, sheep, or pigs have been killed or injured by bears, wolves or panthers (known in the West as mountain lions)? If so, give full particulars.

TO POULTRY FANCIERS.

2. Have you personal knowledge of the loss of turkeys, geese, ducks, chickens or doves from the attacks of predatory mammals? If so, how many and what kinds were killed on each occasion? In each case mention the animal by which you suppose the mischief was done, and your reason for this belief. 3. What mammals, if any, steal feed put out for poultry?

TO FARMERS, FRUIT GROWERS AND GARDENERS.

4. What mammals, if any, are injurious to fruit, and what kind or kinds of fruit are eaten by each species? Is the loss thus occasioned of trifling or serious consequence?

6. What mammals, if any, are injurious to vegetables, and what kind or kinds of vegetables are eaten by each species? Is the loss thus occasioned of trifling or serious consequence?

7. What mammals, if any, are injurious to meadows and pastures? In what manner are the injuries committed? Is the loss thus occasioned of trifling or serious consequence?

8. Are your fields subject to periodical invasions of meadow mice (*Arvicolæ*)? If so, can you give the exact dates of one or more of such invasions?

9. What mammals, if any, are injurious to forest, shade, fruit, or ornamental trees or shrubs? What kind or kinds of trees or shrubs are injured by each, and in what manner and at what season is the damage done? Is the loss thus occasioned of trifling or serious consequence?

10. Have you personal knowledge of an instance in which cattle or horses have been injured by stepping into the burrows of woodchuck, muskrats or badgers? If so, give particulars.

11. What mammals, if any, are beneficial to the farmer? In what manner are these benefits derived?

TO RICE GROWERS.

12. Are rats troublesome on your plantation? If so, are they injurious by feeding directly upon the newly-planted rice, or burrowing in the dikes, or both? Can you estimate the annual pecuniary loss thus occasioned?

13. Do any other small mammals affect the interests of the rice grower? If so, what kind or kinds, and to what extent?

TO HOP GROWERS.

14. What mammals, if any, affect the interests of the hop grower? In what manner and to what extent are these effects manifested?

MISCELLANEOUS.

15. Is the common mouse about dwellings, barns and outbuildings in your neighborhood the white-footed or the house mouse, or are both present? In the latter case, which is most abundant? If uncertain as to the species, please send a specimen (the head will suffice) to the Department for identification.

16. What mammals, if any, injure or deface buildings, household goods, books or papers?

17. What mammals, if any, injure canals or other embankments, dams, dikes or drains? Is the damage thus occasioned of serious or trifling consequence?

18. In your opinion, are moles beneficial or injurious? On what facts is this opinion based? (NOTE.—Meadow mice or "voles" must not be confounded with moles).

19. In your opinion are skunks beneficial or injurious? On what facts is this opinion based?

20. Do you know of one or more instances in which the increase of a species of economic importance has been limited by the abundance of its natural enemies? If so, give particulars.

In the Mississippi Valley, and the region between it and the Pacific, numerous small rodents called gophers do great damage to farms and crops. There are two principal kinds, *pocket gophers*, which live mostly under ground are characterized by external cheek-pouches and unusually large fore-claws (*Geomys* and *Thomomys*); and *gophers or ground squirrels* which live mostly above ground and have neither external cheek-pouches nor claws of unusual size (*Spermophilus* and *Tamias*). Of these, the common little striped gopher (*Spermophilus tridecemlineatus*) and the large gray 'Line-tailed' spermophile (*Spermophilus grammurus*) and its varieties are the most abundant and widely distributed, and occasion the greatest losses to grain crops. Numerous other species, more or less local, affect the farmer's interests very appreciably.

Detailed information is desired concerning the habits and ravages of all these gophers. Such information should be accompanied by a specimen (a rough skin will suffice) for positive identification.

The above remarks apply with equal force to the various small mammals known as kangaroo rats and mice, pocket rats and mice, wood rats and mice, etc.

In answering this circular, please mention your occupation. If a farmer, state the size and character of your farm, and mention the principal crops which you cultivate. Write your name and post-office address as plainly as possible.

Replies to any of the above should be addressed to Dr. C. Hart Merriam, Chief of Division of Economic Ornithology and Mammalogy, Washington, D. C.

All newsdealers sell Forest and Stream Fables.

A FAMILIAR SHRIKE.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I have been reading of "A Familiar Titmouse" in your last issue. Such an incident is a touch of nature that makes all true sportsmen kin. One stormy night last spring in Florida, I was quietly smoking and writing, when I heard a noise at the window behind me. I turned and saw a bird fluttering against the glass. I gently opened the window and he flew in and around the room. I stood quiet and raised my hand above my head, and he came and perched on my finger. I spoke to my friend in the adjoining room and he came in, which startled the bird and he again flew about the room. We remained quiet and presently he again alighted on my hand. Finally he flew and perched over the door, where we left him till morning, when we opened the door and he flew away. It was a shrike. The same day I related the incident to a very intelligent colored man, and he was horrified that I had not killed the bird. "You'll have bad luck sure. I tell you that's a mighty bad sign." I gave him my mind on such brutal superstition, which, although it failed to convince him, made me feel easier. CALUMET.

CINCINNATI, Ohio.

THE SEA SERPENT.—W. H. Winslow, M.D., of Pittsburgh, Pa., writes from his cruising cutter Pilgrim to the *Journal* of Belfast, Me., that on Aug. 24 off Cape Neddick he saw something that he thought was the sea serpent. "It looked," he wrote, "like a black log of wood, one foot in diameter and 8 feet long, projected from a boat-like body at the front, and above the surface of the water at an angle of about twenty degrees. The surface was black and shining, the angle between the neck and body was curved, and the general appearance was as if the part above water was continuous, with a very long subaqueous body. Before I could get the glasses to bear accurately the marine monster sank. Then he appeared inshore of us, upon the bow, upon the beam, upon the quarter, and then sporting in the breakers. He kept about the same distance from us and did not afford us any better view than that at first. The animal was lively and perfectly at home in the water. He was seen by all on board and all agree upon the above description. There was no inebriety, enthusiasm, or delusion about the case, but calm, careful, critical observation."

MIGRATION OF WOODPECKERS.—The Cedars, Oakdale, L. I., Sept. 20.—There was a big flight of birds of the woodpecker species on Saturday, Sept. 18. They were very beautiful. I do not remember seeing anything of the kind before. They looked very much like the bird called thehigh hole, only a size smaller, and their markings being pure white and jet black, with the exception of those I supposed to be the male bird, and those had a beautiful crimson head and neck. I was pleased to see so many pretty creatures left.—ALFRED A. FRASER.

DOMESTICATING WILDFOWL.—Cold Spring Harbor, N. Y., Sept. 20.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I have recently purchased a few blue-winged teal, an old female and four young, hand bred and very tame. My wood ducks are getting their fall plumage, some drakes are in full feather and others have only a little pink on the bill and some green on the head to distinguish them. The mallards are dull yet and so are the pintails. Mating has begun with the wood ducks, if it ever ceases, and the males are fighting as in spring.—FRED MATHER.

Game Bag and Gun.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

THE TROOPS AND THE PARK.

Editor Forest and Stream:

As a constant reader and subscriber of your journal I note with interest your editorial of the 16th upon the "New Government of the Park," based upon the report of a special correspondent.

I have just returned from the Park, having spent about two weeks there, traveling with a pack outfit; and having entered it by the Clark's Fork trail to Cooke City, and traversing it to almost its southern border, camping off and on the traveled routes, I feel constrained to offer my personal testimony against that of your correspondent as regards the faithfulness with which the troopers of the 1st Cavalry are performing their duties as Park policemen.

I am not in a position to directly impugn the good faith of your correspondent, because, in the first place, I cannot from personal knowledge speak as to the "good way to which we have been accustomed under Col. Wear's superintending," as the soldiers had relieved the regular keepers when I arrived; and in the second place, my testimony would be the negative one, that I did not see the depredations which are said to be now occurring; but as we traveled along Soda Butte such testimony is good enough as regards the fires which are said to be now or recently raging there.

As it was a subject of general remark, however, that if the soldiers could be disparaged the old keepers would have a better "show" to regain their billets, your correspondent is "booming" that view of the new government. The following is the paragraph that compels me to offer myself in print:

"It is a huge piece of folly for the Government to let loose the vandals upon the Park, and nothing less than a national disgrace, that Col. Wear's force of assistants should be succeeded by soldiers who go off on drunken sprees, and in the people's pleasure ground 'hold up' stage coaches of tourists in regular old-fashioned 'road agent' style."

I was not a "tourist," but a camper with pack train from a ranch in the Big Horn Basin, and as such pitched my camp by preference alongside those of the troopers, who are scattered by twos throughout the Park, for the reason that leaving frequently our traps, grub and horses for visits afoot or ahorse to places of interest we believed that the soldiers would "have an eye to them."

Now, from what I saw, these troopers were performing their duties in the most conscientious manner. They are to be seen patrolling their districts from sun-up till dark; and from talks, when I met them, and around camp-fires, I judged them to be an unusually good lot of men—men who being off on detached service, with no commissioned officers directly over them, were doing their duty all the same and "right up to the handle." My experience is that the soldier and the sailor will generally act thus in like circumstances. Very likely there were vandals in the Park, but you would have us believe they are just coming in. By referring to Gen. Sheridan's report of his visit in '82 you will see that vandalism is no new thing. Every man who has been through the Park must know that even the "services of an able and energetic official, who commanded a trained force of competent and faithful men," can not, when that force is limited to ten, prevent depredations over an area of about 4,000 square miles.

Gen. Sheridan tells how the Park *can* be properly guarded, and from what I know from men who "have been there" as to the slaughter of game, I hope that Capt. Harris's force will be largely augmented.

FREDERIC MAY WISE, Lieutenant U. S. Navy.

NAVAL ACADEMY CLUB, Sept. 24.

MY BEAR HUNTING.

BEAR hunting possesses for the average hunter a peculiar fascination, and the killing of a full grown bear has long been supposed to confer a certain distinction, eagerly sought by many a youthful aspirant, ambitious of the honors of the chase. Many years of successful deer hunting, a great part of which was in a country much frequented by bears, had left me barren of the honors connected with the capture of bruin, and it is only of late years that the killing of two bears encourages me to lay claim to a prominent place among the vice-presidents of the United Association of American Bear Hunters. In the hope that the perusal of these lines may give a momentary pleasure even to the veteran members of the aforesaid association, and encourage the young hunter in his difficult search for one of the most wary and cunning of the brute creation, I hereby appeal to the patient editor of our own loved FOREST AND STREAM to chronicle the story of my success.

The details of my many previous disappointments, when upon several different occasions bears had been met with, and which almost in the very instant of anticipated triumph had cunningly eluded me, I will not dwell upon. The meeting face to face with a big black brute in a dense thicket some years since, which proved to be so much quicker than I that he sprang from sight before I could secure even a snap shot, together with the deplorable loss of another beautiful black skin, occasioned by the temporary disarrangement of a complicated gun sight; the inventor of which is, I hope, now serving a life sentence in some first-class lunatic asylum, only stimulated my ardor until I realized fully that I had "lost a bear," and that in the words of an acquaintance (a member of the "Jones family" of the name of Beard), "I couldn't dispense without him."

About a year since while one day engaged in work near my house, one of my little boys, mounted on his pony, came racing down the hill toward the house, plying his riding whip, while his eyes blazed with excitement, crying, "O, papa, papa; get your gun, quick! we've got a bear cub up a tree, and Lew Weatherwax and old Jack (the dog) are watching him until you come."

"Are you sure you've got him treed?"

"Oh, yes, we saw him up on the limb of a big pine."

Hastily grabbing my rifle, I mounted another pony standing near and away we sped up the hillside. Arrived at the spot, I found the boy and his dog at the foot of the tree on guard. "Where is he, Lew?"

"Up on that big limb," replied the little fellow, pointing upward.

I looked up, and a chubby black face, ornamented with a pair of bead-like eyes, projecting from the top of a horizontal limb a foot in diameter and thirty feet from the ground, confronted me with curious gaze. My first thought was that it was a very small cub for the latter part of summer. "Where did you find him, Lew?" said I.

"Just as we were coming up the hill here, Jack started him at the edge of that thicket, and we think there is another one near here for we heard a noise in the bushes, and after he had treed this one Jack ran back among the bushes and made a big fuss."

"Well, boys, I think there was an old bear and her cubs in the thicket, and now I want you to mount your ponies, lead mine along with you, call the dog, and stay entirely away from here; and as the sky is clear and the moon will shine all night to night, I will stay and watch for the return of the old one; I want her," I replied. Left alone, I lay down near the foot of the tree and began what promised to be a weary vigil. An hour passed quietly, when, after hearing considerable scratching above me, I rose and walked around the tree to assure myself that the cunning rascal was not playing me a trick, when nearly a hundred feet above me I saw him crawling out on a limb, where he turned slowly around, when I was amazed by the discovery that the tail of this very singular bear cub was more than a foot long! A rifle ball stretched him dead at my feet, with the customary "dull, sickening," etc., but the more I examined him the more I feared that some unsuccessful rival might insist that my beautiful cub bear was, after all, nothing but a fisher.

Six months after this business called me to the little settlement along the Columbia River, thirty miles west of my home, and mounting a cayuse pony and taking the rifle across the saddle in front of me, I set out along a lovely mountain trail, where only the house of a single settler interrupted the monotony of the forest for twenty-five miles. When about two miles along the trail I met an old man, who, with a strong English accent, inquired if I had seen any "'orses." After a moment's conversation, noticing the rifle, he asked, "Is that a good gun?"

"Yes, sir," I replied.

"Then I must tell you what I saw. I was 'unting my 'orses along the top of that mountain spur there to the north, when coming to the end of it about a mile from 'ere, where this road winds along at its foot (you will see it, sir, as you ride on, you can't miss it), and not finding my 'orses I crept down the face of the rocky bluff to get into the road below me, when just as I was passing a couple of big openings in the rocks, which you can see quite plainly from the road, I 'eard a strange noise. At first I though it was my dog, but glancing down the 'ill I saw the dog a quarter of a mile away. Again I 'eard the noise, when I stopped, glanced back over my shoulder, and there in the cave furthest to the west 'oo should I see but Mr. Grim 'imself!"

"What do you mean, sir," I said, "a bear?" "Yes," he replied.

"Are you sure?" "I saw 'im."

"Did you leave him there?" "Me! Wot would I do with 'im? I 'ad no gun; I got out of there as quick as I could."

"I mean did you see him run away after you left?"

"'Im? No; 'e's there yet."

Putting spurs to the pony the gallant creature soon covered the intervening mile, when far above me, on my right, rose a ledge of rocks about 50ft. high, while the steep hillside sloped from the foot of the cliff down to the trail, 300ft. below. Dismounting I tied the pony securely to a small pine, and slipping an express ball cartridge into the barrel of the .45-70 Marlin, and four solid ball cartridges into the magazine, I climbed laboriously up the steep slope to the foot of the cliff, keeping my eye fixed upon the western opening in the rocks, fearing that the bear might, on hearing me approach, dash out and give me the slip. At the foot of the cliff, a glance showed the eastern cave to my right to be empty of everything save the grassy bed of some animal. The western cave was deeper and consequently darker. A long stare revealed a wedge-shaped opening in the rocks, above and beyond a large fallen boulder at the back of the cave, and there in the gloom I could faintly distinguish the outline of some animal. The longer I stared the more I was convinced that this time at least there could be no questioning the fact that I had found *Ursus americanus* at last.

I observed that the bottom of the cave was very steep, and that if he jumped or rolled off the boulder he would be sure to come out into the open where I was in spite of himself.

I concluded to deliver my fire and then jump quickly to the right into an open spot free from stones and brush, reloading as I went, and then turn and face him with the reloaded rifle should he need another shot.

Aiming carefully at the center of the dark mass I fired, then sprang swiftly into the open space, hearing the fall of some heavy body behind me, turned quickly with the reloaded rifle presented and with my finger on the trigger. There he was. A cub evidently and apparently stone dead, as he rolled slowly downward toward the mouth of the cave.

When, however, the sunlight rested fairly upon the formidable looking quills that covered his back and shoulders, the distressing conviction forced itself upon me that my envious detractors, with the eagerness of malice, would hasten to assert that Uncle Fuller's bear cub number two was, after all, only what my old trapping chum, Jim Morehead, would call (with a tremendous accent on the second syllable of the big word) the "onhumanliest" porcupine in Washington Territory.

I am perfectly willing to acknowledge that the recollection of the two exciting hunts would be far more pleasant had the tail of the first bear been somewhat shorter, and the hair of the last one not quite so sharp. I do not wish to seem too particular, yet I must confess to a certain amount of dissatisfaction. The depressing dread of adverse criticism has until now betrayed me into delaying my application for admission into the honored Association of American Bear Hunters, yet I have concluded to rest my case upon the evidence in court. I can only refer to the very positive declarations of the two excited boys, and to the equally emphatic assertions of the veracious old Englishman; all of whom repeatedly insisted upon the identity of the aforesaid bears, and clamored for their destruction.

And if, after all, some captious critic remains unconvinced, I take pleasure in assuring him that if my kind of bear does not suit him, there are whole families of bears of the requisite brevity of narrative and any desired fineness of hair yet roaming the mountains that surround our little valley, and I venture to express the hope that he will come out here, and, after smoking the pipe of peace with the old uncle, proceed to hunt out, select and kill the bear of his choice. UNCLE FULLER.

THETIS, Stevens County, Washington Territory.

UNCLE KELLUP TAKES AN OUTING.

FOR a fortnight past he could think of nothing else. He has hurried home at night and swallowed his supper in indigestible bulk to overhaul his scanty paraphernalia and inflict one final burnishing on the already shining equipments. He has induced Aunt Susan to make him a brown hunting jacket after a design furnished by himself, with capacious pockets for game and miniature fobs for caps and ammunition. This to supplement the cartridge belt.

Soon after daybreak the livery team is left at the door, according to contract. A cold mist is slowly rising and rolling away; there is a suggestion of frost in the air, and the sidewalk under the maple is littered with variegated leaves. He counted on getting an early start and going off on the quiet before the neighbors were aroused, but Dodger has been careering up and down the street this last half hour cutting such noisy capers that more than one curious blind has been cautiously opening to see what an unwonted thing has been disturbing the equanimity of this usually so sedate canine. A moment ago he bristled and growled at a dog a half mile down the road and turned to bark at a pigeon soaring over his head. Then he sidled up to an old tree just to show how he would approach in case it was a large, fierce dog, and was having a sanguinary time grappling with the root when he espied a brindled terrier running down the street behind a man in overalls with a tin dinner pail. This reminded him that things must be nearly ready for a start, and he went in to see about it.

In the meantime Uncle Kellup has been hurrying back and forth with this, that and the other not-to-be-forgotten article, till at last the feed bag, lantern, lunch basket, etc., are all aboard, and Susan standing in the doorway to wave them off, so Uncle Kellup calls the dog and tries to induce him to jump in over the rear as a sporting dog properly should. Dodger approaches warily, and at length, placing his forepaws on the tailboard, is lifted ignominously in. The old fellow who lives just below and gets up before breakfast to smoke his pipe and putter in the garden, has been leaning on the fence the past half hour an interested spectator, regaling himself hugely at Uncle Kellup's expense.

They are very old jokes, very old indeed, but to his fond imagination they are excruciatingly funny.

He refers to the fact that railroads are scarce up there, and the facilities for moving large quantities of game at short notice are not good. He even calls over the fence advising Aunt Susan to run low on provisions, and for a parting shot, as the team rattled away, "Kellup! you want to keep a close watch on that dog o' yourn and not let the rabbits get a hold of 'im."

The ride through the early morning is delightful. At first they meet an occasional smart appearing milk wagon from the suburbs, a well fed farmer behind a hungry looking horse, and by the time the first village is reached the bell is tolling in the stragglers. While the horse is jogging along he can't help moralizing a little, getting a text from the acclivities that seem so insurmountable in the road ahead but vanish on near approach. He finds some amusement, too, in speculating as to what new vision may be presented around the bend or when the summit is reached.

Far away and below the meadows are white with hoar frost, and filmy clouds of mist have floated up a little way and poising there have set the familiar landscape all afloat in a sea of fantastic mirage. This pleases him, but when he comes to where a forest hillside has been stripped and left denuded with its rocks and stumps and stacks of cordwood he feels sorry. We cannot follow them through all the fortunes of the day, suffice to say it passed off happily, excepting in this one particular, a coolness sprung up between Uncle Kellup and the dog. It seems that when they had arrived in the middle of the woods where game was said to abound, and none appeared, it was naturally expected that some material assistance would be rendered by the dog. But he seemed to have no curiosity in the matter at all. There were no symptoms of anything like a burning desire to go and look for things that would have pleased Uncle Kellup so well, and when he even pointed out the exact spot where a partridge had alighted and run into the brush, Dodger only affected a well-bred interest in the discovery, until after a while becoming mildly enthusiastic, he seemed disposed to encourage the old gentleman to follow up the trail. When it dawned upon him that he was actually expected to undertake something in the way of a private exploration he lost all interest in the expedition.

Perhaps this was the reason the game pockets were not filled. Be that as it may, the old man had a glorious time stamping about and once, while crawling through the bushes with gun at half cock and nerves on the quivive, a partridge whir-r-red suddenly up in front. He stood lost in admiration until the bird was disappearing over the bushes and then conscientiously fired. No, he is not very truculent. It is glory enough for him if he only sees the pretty creatures, they will all count in the mental game bag at the close of the day.

It became dark very early in the woods and soon after we could just descry them for a moment making the best of their way toward the opening, Dodger trudging sulkily a long way in the rear. And so they disappeared in the gloom.

JEFFERSON SCRIBB.

HUNTING IN THE HIMALAYAS.

Lights and Shades of an Indian Forester's Life.

X.—CONTINUED.

THE day had well broken when we sat down to our coffee, which we did not linger very long over, and on coming out we found our nags ready, and saw R. at his tent door waiting our signal to mount. He came mounted on a likely looking Arab, and being but a lightweight, appeared to have a very good chance of first spear. G. too, strode an Arab, which at even weights might have proved the speedier animal, but G.'s weight weight exceeded R.'s or mine by a good two stone. My own mount was a country bred, about half Arab, and warranted to face a pig. The other two had two short Bengal spears heavily weighted, but I had been initiated in the sport in the Bombay Territory, and from habit, perhaps, I still give the preference to the 10ft. spear, and was no wise discomposed by G.'s mild allusion to my "lance."

The country was precisely that I had come through on my way from Hurdwar, but the annual fires had changed the whole face of it. The long grass was gone, and a fresh green crop was springing up between the charred roots—a grand level plain for a gallop as far as the eye could reach, just dotted at distant intervals with tree clumps shading a fairly dense undergrowth, or strips and spots of green in low lands, too green to burn when the fire passed over. Clump after clump of grass was ridden through, and nothing better than a sounder of young pig put up, until we had ridden four miles, when I, being on the right, put up a boar and got well away with him before the others heard my halloo and gave chsae. My pony showed a turn of speed, and although the boar had the legs of him in the first quarter of a mile, we began to shorten distance after, and before the half mile was reached, I was within 10yds. of him, and lessening the distance at every stride. But at this point R. was alongside of us, and seeing it was in vain to contend with him for first spear, I steadied my horse and gave him the lead. He soon went up alongside, and sent his spear down between the ribs. The boar turned on him so suddenly that the spear held between the ribs was wrenched from his hands, his horse saving himself with a dexterous leap, which well nigh cost R. his seat. The boar was now facing me, and fortunately the spear on the off side from me. I heard G. thundering along behind me, and bringing my arm down for an under thrust, I gave the pony one touch of the spurs and the next moment my spear entering his throat, passed right through him. I made no effort to recover it, but it was wrenched from me with a jerk as the boar fell over on his side. We were soon dismounted in a group around the fallen foe and indulged in a pipe, while our horses were breathing themselves. R. offered the best excuse he could for his *gaucherie* in losing his spear, but my own mishap wanted no apology; I had thrust underhand, as I always do in the rare cases in which I meet the boar in full charge, and to recovera long spear from a home thrust so delivered is impossible.

Another two miles and G. put up a boar and stuck close to him. I was about 50yds. from him at the start and having no thought of trying to ride him down, I kept on at a steady pace. R. came up at a rattling pace, getting alongside me in less than half a mile. I kept a steady pull on the rein and let him pass. G. was now close to the boar, riding steadily, and as he heard R. thundering up behind him, he rode in, delivered a thrust, which a sudden spurt of the boar rendered a few inches too far back, and recovering his spear neatly wheeled off, leaving the boar struggling on his haunches. R. was not far behind him, and delivered a thrust as he came up, which just grazed the boar's head as he wheeled round. G. had by this time brought his horse round, but seeing me coming up, held on a minute to give me a chance. It was an easy underhand thrust for me, but I wanted to vindicate my lance and carried it overhand; the point crashed clean through the shoulder, and the boar falling over on the off side I was able to disengage my spear and bending over and whirling it over my head recovered it neatly.

I got no first spear and had little chance of it against a couple of good Arabs, but I had my full share of pleasurable excitement and flattered myself I had done very well. We beat about for another hour but saw no more boars, and G. pleading that he wanted to march in the evening, we turned our horses' heads homeward, carrying with us at any rate good appetites for breakfast.

SHIKAREE.

NORTH CAROLINA DEER AND QUAIL.

THERE are other "tired nature's sweet restorers" besides "balmy sleep." There must be added to this a withdrawal from active labor. This view controlled my action, several days ago, when I left home to spend a few days at this place. I brought with me my little hammerless and a few shells loaded with buckshot. Besides ridding myself of my usual avocation—for I am a "laboring man," somewhat interested in and having charge of a cotton mill—I thought it possible that somebody having a good dog would take a notion to suggest that I might, while the dew was on the grass, place myself in the hollow just beyond the old grog shop or at some other well-known place, and get a shot at a deer as he was fleeing from the hound. I did not come here to sleep soundly; that I can do at home. Nor did I come to rest from my severe labors. At all events, that was not the only object I had. My view was to get into a cool place and drink delight and water impregnated with the sulphate of lime and the carbonate of iron, and take things in easy style, my coat laid aside and all "glistening griefs" and "golden sorrows" avoided.

And here I am sitting on the piazza of my summer house, looking down toward the bubbling fountain which has been discharging its sparkling waters from the "time whereof the memory of man runneth not to the contrary." The clouds in the southwest indicate the probability of a rainfall during the afternoon. I am thinking of the chances of my ear being gratified by "the horn of the hunter as heard on the hill" when morning has come. Turning to the right I see Jerry Green, "a gemman of color," with his old muzzleloader on his shoulder, followed by his hound. Now Jerry and I are old associates in the woods, and he approaches with a familiar salutation, "How dee do, Jedge?" I never was a judge of anything except shotguns, venison steak, coffee, soap, towels, and the like, but I have sometimes been given that title. "Tolerably well, Jerry; how are you?" "Jest sorter. I cut my foot a few weeks ago, and haint been able to do no work sence that time." "What are you doing with your gun?" "Well, I was at the Far Ground [Fair Ground, a well-known locality a mile south], and seed Mr. Caskill, who told me you was here and mout want to take a little drive. So I thought I'd come down, and ef you did, why I'd go with you. There's deer about, and I think ef we was out I could put you to a 'stand' where you could get a shoot." I told him that I had just seen John Joyberry, and we had made arrangements for the morrow, and how I thought it best to postpone the hunt. He agreed to this, and it is understood that at 7 A. M. he is to meet us with his dog at the old Crouch place, a mile or two east of the spring where I am sojourning.

Just north of my house is a covered arbor, about twenty-five feet long and fifteen feet wide, in which the elections in Mineral Spring township are held every two years. Near by are two hickory trees, to which a stout plank was once nailed, from which I once saw four fine deer hanging at the close of a day's hunting in the Sand Hills, which stretch eastward for many miles, and in whose wastes there are still quite a number ot these noble beasts of the chase. From the field just to my left I hear, now and then, the voice of Bob White, and cherish the hope that after the 1st of November I may have an opportunity to see whether my "right hand has lost its cunning" when Argo and Eck shall make a suggestive stop in their ranges through grass and stubble,

Dark clouds are overhead and soon heaven's artillery is heard. A gentle rain is falling. There is more of it in the east, and it is in that quarter we propose to go in the morning to see whether Jerry Green's and Foot Bostick's dogs can find a deer. So much the better. All appearances are favorable for a glorious morrow. Will the result be only another instance of the vanity of human wishes or shall it be as portrayed by the pencil of fancy? I do not know. But I am free to say that in my past life I have had far more joy in reveling in the luxury of an active imagination than in contemplating the fruits of a hard day's tramp or in the realization of the desires of the heart.

Early the following morning my friend John Joyberry makes his appearance on his mule and tells me that the dogs and hunters have gone on and we must hurry. My old horse Frank is hitched to the buggy and in it I get with my boy George who has a gun and also two other little fellows who go along only as "lookers on in Vienna," and who are gorged with the hope of seeing papa bring down a buck, or at the very least of looking at one as he makes his gallant bounds to escape his pursuers. According to the plan we turn to the left about one mile from the spring, and traveling north up the old Crawford road, go a few hundred yards until we reach the old Plank Road, which was constructed from Fayetteville in the direction of Albemarle, in the county of Stanly. At that point we turned to the right and followed the old road for about 100yds. Here we stopped, unhitched and secured the horse and went on. I left George with one of the boys at a chosen spot not far from where the buggy was stopped, while with the other I walked across the branch, up the hill and stopped at a well known inn. At this point I spent two hours in the vain hope of even hearing a dog. My patience was exhausted and I went to the Crouch house, about 300yds. off.

After remaining there for nearly an hour, the hunters came up and reported that though they had seen fresh signs they were unable to start the deer. Then I was told to go to another place not far from where the buggy was, and a drive would be taken in which it was certain there were deer, and one or more would surely pass by me. I knew it was certain that a deer had gone into that drive some time during the preceding night, for I had seen the tracks—but that I should see it was a matter of grave doubt. But I went. At that stand I waited until I was worn out, and heard nothing of either driver or dogs. And then I reached a wise conclusion. I determined to go back home. The plan was duly executed, and in less than a half hour I was at a spot where the joys of quiet, if no others, could be had. Thus ended a hunt so radiant in promise, so blank in result.

Late in the afternoon my friend John J. came up and reported that I had missed one of the opportunities of my life; for that soon after I left my stand, a fine deer had passed within 30yds. He said also that a fine buck had been started and had escaped one gun; that it passed him about 125yds., and he had shot it down; the others were then in pursuit, and he had heard had caught it. His description of what I had lost was graphic as well as prolix. But I knew his weakness. I had heard him talk on many previous occasions, and was well aware that what he said upon hunting matters must always be taken *cum monte salis*. I cross-examined him, especially about the distance he shot, and at last brought out the fact that he did not think the deer was hurt. My conclusion was that no deer had passed within a half mile of any point where I had been standing, and that it was even somewhat doubtful whether one had been seen by any one of the party.

John knows a great deal about hunting deer, and is better posted on all drives and stands within miles of this place than any one whom I know. I hope to have his company on several occasions during the present season, and think that on some of them we shall fare much better and have our hopes and labors rewarded by a nice piece of venison steak. Just now the weather is too hot for much pleasure in the effort to get deer. Besides, in the afternoon, the dogs find it difficult to follow the track.

Now, let no one upbraid me about hounding deer. This is not a mountain region, where sportsmen (?) place themselves on lakes where they have a convenient canoe, and get nearly every deer which is started. There are just a thousand and one places where the "hart" plunges into the "water brooks" and eludes his pursuers. The localities are so uncertain that no man ever thinks of waiting at one of them. Indeed, he could not find them if he so desired. With us, the plan does not drive off or destroy the deer more than any other plan, except that on a still-hunt (or stalk) no spit would exhale the odor of venison once in a twelve month. Even as it is, my nostrils have not enjoyed that perfume within the last two years. The great destruction here comes in the winter when we have snows which lie for more than a week. Then by stalking and hounding the poor creatures which, are too lean for food, are mercilessly slaughtered.

In our uplands all over the State the prospect for Bob White is dubious. The floods, it is thought, were very destructive of the nests and young chicks in the bottoms. It may be, however, that many escaped, that there will be late broods in these places, and that there will be some immigration from the adjacent hills. I have several trips in view after the 1st of November, in one of which my companion will be G. T. L., of New York, a native of this State, who has indicated to me more than once that he would be glad to have a trial of 14-bores with me, and would neither unduly rejoice in triumph nor sorrow in defeat. I think we would suit to hunt in couples. Neither he nor I claim all the birds which fall anywhere within a half mile of our guns, nor have we the ability to carry 10lbs. of gun iron, with shells loaded with 5drs. of gunpowder and 1½oz. of shot.

WELLS.

ROCKINGHAM, N. C.

AN OPPORTUNITY FOR DEALERS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

A number of the sportsmen of this State have united in a call for the formation of the "Virginia Field Sporting Association," and our meeting for organization will take place at Richmond, Va., Oct. 21, 1886. This is the time of the meeting of our State fair. We have secured a room on the fair grounds as headquarters for the sportsmen, and will have on hand a number of traps and birds for the amusement of the members. Much interest has been shown so far in our organization, and from present indications a large assemblage of sportsmen will be gathered here. The near approach of the shooting season will make them unusually keen for sport and anxious to provide themselves with sporting appliances. Our people are proverbially keen sportsmen and delighted with all that pertains thereto, especially the new inventions and conveniences, with which they have little opportunity to become familiar because they do not travel about much. It occurs to me that this is a splendid opportunity for some of the enterprising dealers in firearms and sportsmen's outfits to turn an honest penny by sending an attractive line of their goods to the State Fair. The Secretary, Mr. George W. Mayo, Richmond, Va., assures me he will reserve ample space for all such as wish to exhibit, and I will be glad to give further information to any who wish to inquire.

I feel sure that if the Chamberlin Cartridge Company, for example, would send down one of its machines and let it be operated on the grounds, it would sell enough of its cartridges to amply repay the outlay. So, too, any or all of the flying target companies could easily repay their outlay and make a profit.

Any enterprising dealer in sportsmen's wear, such as coats, leggins and cartridge bags, etc., will find it to his interest to send an attractive line of his goods here, for he will seldom strike a larger assemblage of sportsmen, and even if he does not sell much on the spot will introduce himself and his business. I would not suggest to dealers to send guns, or at any rate, not many; for as a rule men do not buy goods off-hand, and take some time for investigation and inquiry as to a purchase of that magnitude. But I feel certain this will be a first-rate chance for exhibitors of the lighter class of sportsmen's goods to introduce and sell their wares, and I hope they will not overlook it and give us an attractive display. Please give this a free insertion in your paper, and thereby help to make our first meeting attractive.

JOHN S. WISE.

RICHMOND, Va., Sept. 21, 1886.

OF COURSE it should read "over" shooting not "our" shooting in my item of Sept. 16 on Highgate marshes.—STANSTEAD.

GAME PRESERVING IN BRITAIN.

IV.—THE GAME OF THE WOODS.—CONTINUED.

THE capercaillie, wood grouse or cock of the woods (*Tetrao uragallus*) was in days gone by an extremely abundant game bird. The march of civilization, in other words the persistent persecution and the destruction of our woods forests, however, led to a rapid diminution in its numbers, until by the year 1780 it was entirely extinct in these islands. For nearly fifty years the capercaillie was not reckoned among the game of Great Britain and Ireland. Several attempts between 1828 and 1837 were made to reintroduce the capercaillie, but it was only in the last named year that the first serious endeavor was made. The previous ones were either on a too small scale, or the circumstances under which the attempts at reintroduction were made were not conducive to success. In the summer of 1837, however, Sir Thomas Buxton obtained, through the medium of Mr. L. Lloyd, a number of birds in Sweden, which were presented to the Marquis of Bredalbane, and turned down in the woods of his estate, Taymouth Castle. At the same period endeavors were also made to rear the bird by hand from imported eggs, but the experiment was in all practical respects a failure. Four years later additional assistance was lent to the project by the successful rearing by wild quey hens of eggs placed beneath them, and also by the subsequent successful hatching under fowls and hand-rearing of further numbers. This went on from year to year until in 1865 there were counted over 1,500 head of capercaillie upon the lands of Taymouth Castle. Various other fostering hands have been at work, and at the present time these birds are very plentiful all along the Tay valley as far as Dunkeld, the estates in the district being of a character peculiarly well suited to the tastes and requirements of this splendid game bird. In course of time I have very little doubt that we shall reckon the capercaillie a plentiful bird of sport, and with the aid of skillful preserving maintain it in its increased plentitude.

The haunts of the cock of the woods are such as its name implies. Thick pine forests are held in favorite estimation, and also the thickest and wildest parts of other fir and beech woods. Small covers or coppice never holds the capercaillie, and it is only the old forest land of our northern lands which harbor the birds. Although essentially a bird of the woods, it is by no means addicted to tree life, and by far the major portion of its existence is spent beneath the boughs. At night time, however, it perches upon the trees, and during cold weather, particularly when it is snowing, it will spend all its leisure time in the trees. This game bird is for the most part monogamous and usually found in pairs, except during winter, when the birds "pack" to a large extent, males and females in separate flocks.

April is the month when the preparatories for incubation are commenced, and like most of the Tetraonidæ, the wood grouse indulges—that is, the male—in a good deal of play, so-called. In a bird of this size and splendor, the play would naturally be very interesting, and in the case of the capercaillie it is unquestionably so. May is the usual nesting time in this country, the nest being generally formed beneath some bush or tree among some long sedge grass or heather. It is invariably chosen with due regard to the questions of shelter and security from observation. Some four to twelve eggs are deposited and the hen alone sits, incubation being completed about the thirtieth day, the male bird keeping guard over his mate. As soon as the eggs are hatched, both parent birds protect and provide for the young birds until such time as they can do this for themselves, when the male at first, and the female subsequently, leave the brood to its own devices.

The food of the capercaillie—which, by the way, it obtains under circumstances of routine similar to those of the black grouse, and these I shall detail hereafter—consists of various berries, chiefly among which juniper, black and cranberries, the shoots and leaves of various firs, the buds and tendrils of many trees, notably the willow and birch, and also of a large amount of insect life. When it can obtain them, many cereals will be consumed, and the young seem to require ants and worms to complete their dietary.

In its wild state ceiliog coed, as our ancient British forefathers used to dub it, is very hardy indeed; but reared in confinement it becomes much less so, and the process of hand-rearing the young is troublesome and difficult, more so than with any other British game bird, black game perhaps excepted.

Its general plumage and aspect is, of course, known to the great majority of my readers and needs no description here. I may mention that occasional varieties—hybrids—are met with, as also capercaillie feathered more or less thickly with white. The hybrids are results of crosses between this bird and the black grouse.

There is little more to add concerning this game bird beyond expressing our hope, and I am sure American sportsmen will join with us, that before long we may be able to count the capercaillie as a numerous and widespread bird of sport among us in Britain. MOORMAN.

ENGLAND.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

FORT WORTH, Texas, Sept. 23.—Quail shooting has opened well with us; the birds are well grown and strong on the wing, and the bevies large. On account of the lack of rain during the breeding season, the birds have for the most part gone on to the creeks or kept near the tanks that are to be found throughout this section. Prairie chickens are also very fairly plentiful, and some good bags have been made in this vicinity. There are large quantities of acorns in the oaks, and if we have our usual supply of rain this fall, ducks are certain to stay with us in large numbers. Sportsmen have a very bright outlook this season in Texas as far as feathers are concerned, and, no doubt, deer and antelope will prove to be as plentiful as usual. I heard last night that quite a large herd of antelopes were seen not a hundred miles from this town. We have had an unprecedented dry summer. The genial rains have, however, at last found us, and the grass is growing rapidly.—ARTHUR STERT.

MASSACHUSETTS WILDFOWL.—A law forbids shooting wildfowl or shore birds from boats in the harbor and great ponds of Nantucket, and the waters in and around the islands of Tuckernuck, Muskeget and the Gravelly Islands. [Approved May 28, 1886.]

POACHING BRAGGARTS.—I think "Special" has "sized up" the Boston *Sunday Times* correspondent about right when he ventures the assertion that he has lied. That class of liars are too common, and the injury they do our game interests is nearly, if not quite, equal to perpetrating the mean crimes they would like to, but for which they lack courage. Many who listen to their senseless gabble accept it for truth, and are forever convinced that the game laws are a dead letter or are only made to preserve the game till the "city folks" can come in and take it. Every locality has its chronic grumblers who, when holding forth in the country grocery, give one the impression that they know of "lots of cases where game laws have been broken," but if carefully questioned it takes short time to discover what an experienced person would have known at the start, that it was simply gas escaping. There is another class who do know of violations of game laws and would like to see the poachers brought to justice but do not dare to give the information themselves, yet blame the wardens for not bringing the culprits to time, forgetting that it is impossible to accomplish anything without evidence; and a warden who acts without pay cannot afford to support a whole detective bureau. If all who are interested in protection would make themselves understand that the man who takes fish from the spawning beds or grouse and deer out of season has wronged the community as much as any other thief, and would give their testimony accordingly, then poaching would die a natural death. In our State any man, whether he holds a commission or not, can prosecute a game law violation.—BLACK SPOT (Sebago Lake, Maine, Sept. 20).

BERGEN COUNTY ASSOCIATION.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* At a regular meeting of the Bergen County Association for the Protection of Game and Fish, held at the residence of Edwin Ackerman, Hackensack, N. J., Sept. 21, the following officers were reëlected: President, Wakeman Holberton; Secretary and Treasurer, Edwin Ackerman; Counsel, C. W. Berdan. The counsel reported two cases having been settled favorably to the club, and the rewards were ordered to be paid. He also reported two more cases to be tried. These were all for shooting out of season. The papers for the incorporation of the club were reported to be nearly ready. The members present expressed themselves strongly in favor of repealing that portion of the game law which allows reed bird shooting five days before rail can be killed. A letter was read from the secretary of the Plainfield society urging the calling of a convention composed of the different protective associations for the purpose of rearranging and condensing the game laws. After considerable routine business had been transacted the club adjourned.—NEVERSINK.

WELLSVILLE, O., Sept. 21.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The Amateur Sporting Club of this place have just returned from a two weeks outing on the Tuscarawas River, in vicinity of Trenton, O. They report having a splendid time, and an abundance of game; having secured all the squirrels, fish and ducks they could make use of. The country people there claim to have been imposed on by Bridgeport and East Liverpool clubs, but will treat all campers with courtesy that have the first principles of gentlemen, and charge them only fair prices for provisions. It is to be hoped that these two offending clubs will learn to be true sportsmen. At a regular meeting of the Amateur Sporting Club on the 20th inst. the following officers were elected for their fiscal year: President, C. R. McDonald; Vice-President, G. C. Shull; Secretary and Treasurer, J. Louis Burnett.—JO.

MISTAKEN FOR A GROUSE.—A Parish, N. Y., gunner of youthful years and impulsiveness, fired into a clump of bushes at what he took to be a partidge, but turned out to be his companion. The only moral is *Don't!*

Sea and River Fishing.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

SHANTY LIFE.

THERE is a vein of selfishness in our natures, and some writer, not very religiously inclined, has declared that it is well that it is so; since if we do not love and look out for self, who will do it for us? But this little streak of selfishness crops out where we should least expect it, even in another, say nothing of our well-organized and well-governed selves. We take our annual outing to the trout lakes and streams every spring, never once thinking that our wives and children need the rest—the recreation—as much as we. It does not look selfish to us. But then it does actually save about half the expense, you know. We reason it out all right. Says one, and his answer will answer for all, "My wife wouldn't like anything of the kind;" or "My wife isn't at all adapted to anything of the kind." Well, how in the name of common sense should she be? Ten to one you have never invited her to share your annual trouting trip with you, and all she knows about it is involved in the pains you have taken to make her believe that it is too hard for her. Now it has been my happy fortune to organize several trouting excursions where the ladies have been included—in fact the camp around which the little adventures mentioned in this article cluster was not built for single gentlemen. The wife of the writer is always there when her husband can catch a few days off to catch trout. Friends invited for the first time invariably answer, "I should like very much to go, but I don't believe my wife would like anything of the sort." But several times I have urged that the wife be invited. What has been the result? In almost every case the doubting husband has returnrd the answer, "Why, she is perfectly delighted!" And the entire trip goes to show how actually delighted the lady proves to be. Then what can be more pleasing than to take our better halves over those old haunts and fishing grounds, and witness this keen enjoyment of what we have experienced before. Our word for it, she will take it all in. She will adapt herself to all the roughness of camp life in a way to surprise you, and ten to one you shall find that she has been reading up on the subject in FOREST AND STREAM and other publications which you never dreamed that madam deigned to notice.

The trouting trip, which is the freshest in the mind of the writer, was built upon the principles mentioned above. We started May 31 for—if you are a friend of the writer he will tell you where, provided you will agree to take your wife, but he has not the slightest notion of giving away any choice fishing grounds already deeded over to the ladies—of telling sportsmen who go single, where they may be found. There were three happy wives and three proud husbands of us. The babies were left with aunts and grandmas. Each of the husbands and one of the wives had been there before. A jolly crowd of six, we met in the railroad train in the morning. We met as staid Mrs. and Mr. But this was soon dropped for plain Anne, Grace, Emma, George, Omer and William. We might have worn the dignity of the Jeweler, the Apothecary and the Scribe, but dignity does roll off in the woods, especially when we all come to wash hands from the same dish, or all put on the same kind of tar to keep off black flies and mosquitoes. The railroad ride was pleasant; the rain had fallen the night before and there was an absence of dust, that great affliction of railroad travel. The stage ride among the green hills and along the winding brooks was charming. The buckboard creeping up among the hills and down beside the glistening mountain streams, with the taste of clear mountain air, raised the spirits of the women of the party to a pitch of enthusiasm which made the more experienced of us fear for the reaction. But no need of such fears. The string of pleasant surprises was continuous and the outdoor life and days of rest from the cares of home keeping were full of gladness. Up the lakes in the little steamer brought no particular adventure. But the beauty of the wooded and mountain-fringed shores was a continued source of pleasure.

Our camp was reached toward nightfall—a plain wooden structure, of lumber newly sawn, rough-boarded, but tight overhead and dry, qualities much to be desired in a camp. There were rooms enough for each couple and the cook, with a large sitting-room and a chance for a bright open fire. Such a fire is always a source of comfort in a camp, especially where there is a great abundance of wood. A nice little cook-room formed the L of the camp, and here Oscar presided. He is a good camp cook. His experience in that department of the lumber camp has been of much benefit to him in this direction, besides, he is the son of one of the best guides in that region. In short, he belongs to a race of guides, and is himself a thorough woodsman—enthusiastic and obliging. What more could be wanting in a cook and guide? The camp was opened. Not a living creature had been in it since we closed it—another happy hunting and fishing party, on the 2d of October, 1885—not a living creature except the mice, and they had been there in numbers too numerous for the good of our sleeping accommodations. The first night in camp! who can ever sleep except the old campers? Oscar snored, so did two or three other men, but they would hate to admit it and they don't want me to tell of it. The ladies of the party wore the night away listening to the humming of the mosquitoes and the occasional night cry of the loon. The mosquitoes made night hideous in a small way, but they could go no further, and that was what made them the more enraged. Each bed was covered with mosquito netting, with the musical pests outside of it.

The first morning dawned dull and calm, with a dense fog mantling the face of the waters, and hiding objects not fifty feet away. But fishing tackle was made ready about as early as the daylight came. The boats skipped away through the fog. What was the result? Several nice trout, one weighing 2¾lbs. and another 2¼lbs. We had trout for breakfast. To say that is sufficient. No need to go into ecstacies about their taste, in a publication like the FOREST AND STREAM; it is imposing upon the intelligence of the "old stagers" who have been there before. Every day afterward, till the end of the good time came, we caught trout; not by the hundreds—there were no trout butchers in our number—but we caught enough for the table, as Oscar can bear witness. The ladies did a good part of the fishing, and they made the most of it in the way of enjoyment. They were on the water every day, and grew brown as berries, and by the end of the third day two or three noses, red with sunburn, appeared at the table. But they brought with them considerable excitement, and such appetites! Oscar immediately doubled his exertions, putting on the full force of the lumber camp—ham and eggs, fried pork, doughnuts and all. The girls caught trout. Our wives were girls again by time they had been in the woods two days. They caught trout and lost the biggest ones, just as the men do; and had to tell of it at the dinner-table and at the campfire after nightfall. Annie caught a three-pounder; Grace caught a great number of lesser size; Emma caught a fit of seasickness—actual *mal de mer*—on the fresh water, when it was extremely rough, with a south wind, one afternoon.

But the sights and sounds which came to our lot on this happy trip must not be forgotten. It seemed almost as though nature put herself on exhibition specially because the daughters of Eve were there and the sights were new to them. The mountain storm rushing down the lake, with its line of rain pouring white with foam up to within a few rods of us before a drop fell upon our heads! The fleecy clouds forming on the lowlands and then climbing the mountain, as if to picture just how the storm is made. Then animated nature had some sights for us and some of the best of them were caught by Omer's camera, to be developed at home. The results we anxiously wait. Among the views caught by the instantaneous dry-plate process was the nest of the great blue heron. The bird had carried sticks and twigs, some of them as large as a man's arm, and placed them on the top of a lone and branchless dead pine 60ft. from the ground. In order to obtain a good view, the camera had to be put up another tree. The nest of the woodduck—or rather the hole where the bird entered, doubtless its nest—was also discovered and brought in range of the camera. A curious little loonlet, or rather the few-weeks-old young of the great northern diver, a bird very common in the lake regions, was caught alive and photographed. A funny bird he proved, absolutely declining to partake of any sort of food in captivity, though given a bucket of water to rest on. The poor little fellow died the second day. His capture cost a hard struggle and would have proved an impossibility but from the fact that he was driven ashore by being surrounded by three boats. He was found a short distance up a brook, where it was impossible to capture him. Though not bigger than a half-grown chicken, he would

dive like a full-grown senior of his species, and stay under water as long as he supposed danger was near. In the words of George, "He would pop under water like an eel and then swim like lightning!" A very curious bird, surely; and we tried hard to save him alive in order that the attempt might be made to domesticate him in some duck pond where the domestication of wild waterfowl is being tried. A wonderful little bird he was, with not a feather on him—not even a pinfeather. But he was covered with down so thick and soft that not a drop of water could reach his skin, though he soak himself in that temperance fluid all day. Indeed, there was not force enough to the breath to blow open the thick, fur-like down so as to see his body through the aperture thus made. Young and unfledged though he was, he had all the expert diving abilities of a senior great northern diver.

On the trip to the lake, George sincerely hoped that Annie might hear an owl hoot in the night, and Omer admitted that he should be satisfied if Grace could hear the loon's cry, the barking of a fox or the bleating of a fawn. Emma thought she should like to see a bear or a hedgehog. As we returned from fishing at dusk, on the second night of our stay, the doleful and startling notes of a laughing or barred owl suddenly rang out. On the instant George answered him in his own notos. The remark was made that this species of the owl may be called down very near to the imitator, if he be a good one, and George kept on calling. Soon his owlship began to near the camp, evidently expecting to meet his mate or a male rival. He did not come very near just then, and the calling was abandoned. But the owl was evidently interested. His hooting was kept up, much to the delight of the ladies. Soon Oscar, who had quietly been on the watch, came in, with a twinkle in his eye. "He is right up here in a great birch!" The camp is surrounded with birch trees, tall and ghostly. It took but a moment for Omer to seize his gun, and before all of us were outside the door there came a report and a thud directly on top of the camp. The body quickly slid off the roof, and Mr. Owl was picked up dead. Not so his mate; for that poor bird kept up its lone, laughing hoot the most of the night.

The owl adventure was but the beginning of surprises for the ladies. On the night following Oscar again came in excited. "There is a bear or a deer out here!" he exclaimed. Then grabbing a kerosene lamp—a curious weapon with which to fight a bear, by the way—he rushed into the woods, up hill, in the rear of the camp. He was followed by George with a candle and Omer with a revolver. The lamp flitted and darted among the trees, when, "Here he is!" came from Oscar. The revolver cracked, and crashing through the brush went the boys, over treetops and brush piles that would have been very difficult of scaling in the daylight. "Here he goes! There goes!" Then "thwack," "thwack" on something. "Oh, I've got him!" came from the earnest Oscar. The hedghog weighed almost a score of pounds. He had been followed by lamplight over brush and fallen trees a distance of nearly forty rods and killed with a club. With difficulty we threaded our way back to camp. The chimney went off the lamp and the candles went out. Fortunately Oscar had a supply of matches. This was not the last hedgehog adventure of the trip. On the second night after, to use the words of Oscar, "I could not sleep with that creeter gnawing and rattlin' round, so I got up. The first thing I saw was the axe." To judge by the blow, he did see the axe. The hedgehog, which disturbed his slumbers by gnawing the doorsteps, was cleft almost in twain.

But the prettiest sight of all did not come under the eyes of the ladies, much to the regret of the men of the party. We had wandered up a trout stream, after crossing a pond, for into the woods. We had tired of catching small trout, too small to be retained, and throwing them in again and had started for home by a spotted trail, a shorter cut. The sight was all the more curious since we were talking loudly about the trail and some spruce trees where we had been looking for gum. Passing an old spruce top there sprang up, not 10ft. from the party, a fawn about half grown. The beautiful little creature turned, gave one look, then bounded away. To say we gave chase would express the exertions put in to capture the animal alive but feebly. But the chase was in vain. The spotted creature quickly disappeared. No mother doe was seen; but the signs of deer in those woods are as numerous as the marks of sheep in a pasture devoted to their raising. Much of this is due to the enforcement of good game laws, such as Maine has reason to be proud of. Each one of us had a good view of the little deer, a sight hardly to be expected more than once in a lifetime. Somehow the theory of old hunters and guides and of some writers on the deer also, that the mother doe hides her young far from the sight of man has been somewhat weakened in our minds.

Such was a part what we saw and what we did on our pleasant trouting trip into the woads only a few days ago, and we leave it to the reader whether we ought to have been happy and a satisfied party. Were the ladies brown? Ask them, or better, their friends, who hardly knew them at the railway train on the evening of their return. But there was something better still. Annie went into the woods almost an invalid. For fifteen weeks she had been confined to the house. In fact, her husband hardly knew if she would be able to take the trip at all. But the result was one of the best appetites in the camp and a gain in flesh and spirits that any doctor might well be proud of. For tired nerves, a weary brain or bad digestion, give us the mountain air, joined with trout fishing, boating, woods adventures and a jolly company in a camp in the wilderness. SPECIAL.

THE PAGE FLY.—Stanley, N. J., Sept. 25.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In the FOREST AND STREAM, 16th inst., W. K. P., Athens, Pa., requests a description of the Page fly and wishes to know where it can be obtained. Michael, the famous fly-tyer, for many years with Andrew Clerk & Co. and later with Abbey & Imbrie, designed it, partly through my suggestion, about twenty-five years ago, to be used specially in Rangeley waters. Many of my largest trout were taken on this fly. It has also proven very effective in black bass fishing. Abbey & Imbrie and A. G. Spalding & Bro., of New York, and H. O. Stanley of Dixfield, Maine, make it. I inclose specimen.—GEO. SHEPARD PAGE. [The fly is a very pretty one, with a yellow body, red ibis wing and the shoulder-bar of the wood duck on each side of the ibis].

THE HOME OF THE BIG TROUT.

I.

BENEATH yon tortuous root that clutches wide
The o'erhung bank above the eddying tide—
Like talons of some mighty bird of prey—
The monarch of the river holds his sway.
A fathom deep of shade and solitude,
Enwreathed and over-arched with root-claws rude,
Serene, impregnable—he views afar
The shimmering sunbeam or the elemental war.

II.

The spear of poacher or the fisher's lure
Appals not him—his fastness is secure;
And when the fleeing shoal of frightened fry
In frantic haste from danger hurry by,
Like the high Gods beyond the clouds and strife
And swift alarms that cloy a lesser life,
He dwells in his deep fortress, void of harm,
An autocrat, untameable, and proud, and calm.

III.

But as the glowing, charioted King
Of Day declines, in splendor westering;
And the soft-pluméd moths, amid the gloom,
Swarm on their downy wings, forth from his home
He sails the darkling stream, ambrosial food
To gather from the myriad fluttering brood.
Hark! to his swift spring on the floating fly
That rings sharp-sounding 'neath the silent starlit sky.

IV.

And now, alone, oh angler, canst thy wile
The dweller of that fortress fast beguile.
Strong be thy rod, and strong thy silken line,
Firm be thy nerve—strength in all things combine.
And if the piercing steel his bony jaw
Imprison fast, allow thy prey no law;
'Tis peck 'gainst peek—no quarter—to the death!
The monarch trout yields not to aught of meaner faith.

J. HARRINGTON KEENE.

FISHING IN ALASKA.

THE islands of southeastern Alaska abound in trout streams. By following up many of them, from where they empty into salt water, one often discovers small lakes nestling in the bowl-shaped depressions among the mountains. These lakes are fed by streams from the melting snows on the mountain tops. The land is for the most part high and the streams are swift, the obstructions in their channels forming rapids and waterfalls, near which it is customary to find deep, dark pools, where the big trout are usually captured.

In this letter I shall tell about Naha and what we saw there last year. It is on Revillagigedo Island, near the upper end of Behm Canal, and is a station of the Northwestern Trading and Fishing Company. Through some misdirected influence the name of this place has been changed to Loring, and it is so known in the post office



directory. In like manner the Haidah settlement, on the southern extremity of Prince of Wales Island, has been changed from Howkan to Jackson, after the king missionary of Alaska. It should be the duty of every one to studiously avoid the use of such names whenever it is possible to do so.

Naha possesses peculiar natural advantages as a fishing station, which I shall endeavor to make clear with the help of the accompanying topographical outline. From the outer bay an arm of the sea runs inland about a mile, with high land on either side. At its head this arm bends at right angle and communicates with a salt-water lake. This lake is the interesting feature of the region. Its outlet is contracted to about fifteen to twenty feet wide, and is so obstructed with rocks that at ebb tide the water stands higher in the lake than in the arm, and consequently there is a waterfall at the outlet running seaward. When the tide is running flood the water banks up in arm, the level of the lake is lower than the outside water, and the rapids are turned inward toward the lake. The trading and fishing company have erected a packing house over the rapids and haul their scines in the lake, where the salmon accumulate in great numbers. The way the salmon swarmed in 1885 in the fresh-water stream that empties into the head of this lake was one of the great sights of nature. During the active seining season the mouth of the river is obstructed by a wire trap held to the shores by a wire fence. This trap could be raised and lowered at will. I am going to tell no "fish story," though what I am about to relate has more than once provoked an incredulous smile from those to whom it was told.

We visited Naha twice. First in the middle of July, when the trap was down and there were no salmon in the stream. At that time I ascended the river by wading about a mile, and fished for trout at the foot of a waterfall about 8ft. high.* The second visit was a month later. The trap was then raised, and the river was full of salmon. The word full must be accepted almost literally. A few yards from the foot of the falls the bed of the stream is narrowed to about 20ft. wide and the water deepens to 5 or 6ft. Lower down it is broad and shallow, and can be waded. At the foot of the falls, and for some distance below, the salmon were packed so densely that the water was awork with them. Their dorsal fins and backs protruded from the water, and the progress of our canoe was materially impeded as we paddled through them. The purpose of our visit was to fish for trout in the river above the falls, but the efforts of the salmon to surmount this obstruction were so interesting that we sat down on the rocks and watched them for a long time. The fish were leaping from the water and falling back into it all the time; many were in the air at the same time. Where the body of the water is thick enough and not too vertical in its fall, a salmon can propel itself along it for several feet by its great muscular strength. I have seen this done; but it was not possible here, owing to the projecting rocks that broke the column of water. Occasionally one would fall into a pool behind some projecting ledge, and from there, as a vantage ground, after resting a while, would endeavor to overcome the remainder of the height. Once in a while one would succeed, but oftener it would be washed back by the rushing water, after having almost gained the top. I think I may safely say, that not more than one in a thousand succeeded in getting into the smooth water above. Cut and bruised by the rocks, exhausted unto death by their violent exertion, and smothered in the jam, the great mass of them succumbed to the struggle, or returned to the sea whence they came, and where they are lost to human knowledge until their next annual migration. The shores below were strewn with their carcasses to the mouth of the river, and all around the shores of the lake they lay, sickening the air with their decay. On one piece of flat river shore they were piled one upon another for twenty feet beyond the edge of the water. The water had fallen and left them there. The wire fence holding the trap to the banks at the mouth was broken down by the weight of the dead mass drifting against it. In addition to these which we saw great numbers must have been carried away to sea by the current and tide. The bears and eagles feed and grow fat upon the living, and the ravens and gulls upon the dead. I dwell upon the slaughter here, because I wish to emphasize the great prodigality of nature. All this sacrifice of life is caused by the blind instinct, which impells these fish to seek the sources of fresh-water streams to deposit their ova. Such sights as we witnessed have probably been repeated from time immemorial, yet every year sufficient numbers get above the falls to produce the swarms that come into the lake annually. I reason on the supposition that only those fish return to a stream that have been hatched at its source. When we see how few are necessary to produce the many, and how thoroughly exhausted are our eastern streams, we can appreciate how more complete are the devices of man than those of nature in the depopulation of the rivers. The season of 1885 was very dry, and the river was very low, and it is possible that in a wet season the salmon may have less difficulty in overcoming the falls.

After tiring at the sight of their struggles we caught several of the salmon by simply plunging our arms in the water and lifting them out. With the roe thus obtained we climbed above the falls and fished for trout. The water was still and we could not induce them to rise to the fly. Three of us caught, in about two hours, fifty as pretty trout, weighing from ¾ to 2lbs. each, as we ever carried back to the ship. They were pretty to look upon, but were not gamy; they invariably succumbed after a very short struggle for liberty. We captured at the same time several fish closely resembling the Eastern brook trout, if they were not identical with it. It is possible that they were sea trout that had gotten over the falls where so many salmon had failed; but they presented several noticeable differences. For instance, they were slender and of more graceful outline, and the spots were a more vivid red, but the marks that attracted my attention more than any other were the lines of color, black and white on the pectoral, ventral and anal fins. I have noticed only the white line on the fins of the sea trout. I captured trout with similar markings at one other locality, on Prince of Wales Island in a little stream emptying into what is called Niblack Anchorage, on the north side of Moira Sound. There is a waterfall a few rods from the mouth of the stream, which has a vertical fall of at least fifteen feet, and the trout were caught in the water above the fall in the first week of July. I met Mr. Charles Hallock when he visited southeastern Alaska last summer, and during a conversation with him I mentioned these trout. He considered it not improbable that they might be identical with the Eastern species, especially when I told him that I had killed the Canada grouse in the same region; "for," he said, "they seem to go together in their distribution."

To give another instance of the commingling of the life of the two sides of the continent at about these latitudes, I will mention how surprised I was to find the dainty little twin-flower (*Linnea borealis*) growing abundantly on the islands of the Prince of Wales Archipelago. I first became acquainted with this flower in 1877, in the vicinity of Halifax, Nova Scotia, where it was growing side by side with the dwarf *Cornus canadensis*. Here I found them similarly associated. The red-berried elder (*Sambucus pubens*), and the Northeastern species of sundews and butterworts are likewise common plants on the Northwestern coast. Such cases might be multiplied both from the animal and vegetable kingdom. T. H. S.

WRANGELL STRAIT, Sept. 2, 1886.

* E. A. Scidmore, in her book on southeastern Alaska, gives this fall a height of 40ft.

THE NIPISSING REGION.—One does not ordinarily "give away" a good thing when he has discovered it, but when he has found more of a good thing than he can use, it seems selfish not to tell the other fellows. That is my case. The good thing is a land where deer and bear are abundant, where there is a good chance to get a moose, where black bass are just waiting to take the first fly which is thrown to them. The place is the Nipissing region, Ontario. I have been there twice, and know whereof I affirm. Go to Toronto, then by rail on a new road, which has just been opened from the upper end of the Muskoka Lakes to Lake Nipissing, get off at Commanda and take to the woods. Before you go, write to Thomas Smith, Restoul, Ontario, and ask him to meet you where the beasties are. Then, if you don't kill all you want, it will be because you don't know how, and in that case Tom will kill them for you, and you need not mention that fact when you show the heads to your friends.—S. D. McC.

PAPER CASES FOR RODS.—Post Mills, Vt., Sept. 20.—I notice in the FOREST AND STREAM of Sept. 16 an article by "Fly Rod" which speaks of a paper cartoon as being the best to keep rods in in winter. Can "Fly Rod" tell me where, when and by whom such patent was taken out on these rolls, as I entered an application for a patent early in '82 for these cartoon rod cases and have been using them off and on ever since, and to-day I use them in mailing fishing Rods.—THOS. H. CHUBB.

THE VAGARIES OF FLY NOMENCLATURE

Editor Forest and Stream:

I noticed in your issue of Sept. 16 under the caption "Answers to Correspondent" that W. K. P., Athens, Pa., asks where a description of Lord-Baltimore and Page bass flies can be found, also the editorial reply, "We do not find these flies named or figured in any book or plate." Allow me to quote Dr. Henshall in "Fishing with the Fly" (Orvis-Cheney) anent the first named fly. "The Lord-Baltimore fly," he says, "originated with Prof. Alfred M. Mayer of the Stevens Institute of Technology, Hoboken, New Jersey, its formula being as follows: Body orange, hackle, tail and wings black, with small upper wings of jungle cock. Prof. Mayer and myself being natives of Baltimore, designed unknown to each other a fly to embody the heraldic colors of Lord Baltimore and the coat of arms of Maryland, black and orange. He named his fly Lord-Baltimore, while mine I designated the Oriole from the Baltimore or hanging bird which beautiful songster was named in honor of Lord-Baltimore, its colors being black and orange." Dr. Henshall's Oriole it may be mentioned is thus made: Body black and gold tinsel, hackle black, wings yellow or orange, tail black and yellow mixed.

The Page is a very well known and much esteemed pattern and is to be found in Orvis's No. 1 list. Its formula is as follows: Body yellow worsted wound gold thread, hackle brown, inner wings scarlet ibis, outer wings gallina or guinea hen. J. HARRINGTON KEENE.

[This letter adds another instance to the evils which we have complained of in fly nomenclature. Among other books searched for the flies named in order to answer our correspondent was "Fishing with the Fly." Neither of the flies were indexed nor illustrated in the work, and we did not read all the articles through in order to find it. This, applied to our library, would have been the labor of a year, and after searching the published lists and Holberton's plates we answered as we did. Now, it seems that the "oriole" is the same as the "Lord-Baltimore," while the "Page" is only to be found in the catalogue of one dealer, and not in any standard work. The fact is, that any person has the right to alter names and to quote a fly as "well known and much esteemed," when it only appears in some dealer's catalogue.]

NEPIGON TROUT.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The great river keeps up its reputation. I could not make my accustomed visit this year, perhaps never shall make another, as fishing is wearisome there from its success. Besides the Dominion wisely prohibits destruction for mere sport, and one is not allowed to take trout away, so the sport is limited.

I have not yet heard from my correspondent as to the exact records made by fishing parties there this summer. But from one party on the river the last of August, the information is obtained that another party just ahead made this record of weight of individual fish: 1lb., 7½lbs., 10lbs., 6lbs., 12lbs., 5lbs. etc. These are as fine weights as are recorded. Probably some of your readers are not acquainted with the requirements of the Dominion officials as to records. It is, however, enough to say that persons having permits to fish are required to enter on the book kept for that purpose the number and weight of trout killed. When I speak of recorded weights I refer to the entries on the trout book.

I wrote you some years ago of my information about large trout in Lake Nepigon, and that Mr. LeRonde of Nepigon House (100 miles above Red Rock) and his brother told me of taking trout of 17lbs. weight with a seine, and other large fish from that weight down to 5lbs. I have no doubt of the existence of such fish in the lake and river. But I doubt whether the larger ones can be taken with the fly. The record of this season above given is believed to have been made by bait-fishing (probably live minnows). We hope to have an account of this through your columns. I will try and get fuller particulars. H.

SEPT. 20, 1886.

WEIGHTS AND MEASUREMENTS OF BASS.—Post Mills, Vt. —In regard to estimated weight of large black bass which we have seen asked several times lately by correspondents who had no means of getting the weight except from estimates taken from measurements of fish, we give the weight and dimensions of a small-mouthed black bass which was taken from Fairlee Lake last week, and which the writer weighed and measured. Length of fish 21½in., circumference 16½in., depth 7in., weight 6lbs. The fish was one of the most handsome bass I have ever seen, and is soon to adorn the office of Thos. H. Chubb, the fishing rod manufacturer, who has quite an assortment of fish, bird and deer heads, and also one of the finest elk heads in America. The black bass fishing here this season has not been quite up to what was expected, although quite a number of bass from 4 to 5lbs. in weight have been taken. —OMPOMPANOOSUC.

THE MANUFACTURE OF FISH HOOKS.—We have received from S. Allcock & Co., Redditch, England, a card containing the different forms of fish hooks and the wire in its different stages, from the straight piece cut to the proper length, the same barbed, filed to the "Kirby" point, hollow point, etc., to the bent hook in its various shapes; and also specimens of the blued, tinned and rust-proof hook. From a pamphlet accompanying the card we learn that at Messrs. Allcock's factory the hook passes through eleven hands before it is put up in packages and labeled, and that there are no less than 180 different hooks, each having from twenty to thirty sizes. The processes of manufacture are: cutting; bearding; filing the point; bending; ringing, flattening, or marking; hardening; tempering; scouring; polishing; blueing, tinning, or japanning; counting, and papering. Several hundred persons are employed at this work.

A STURGEON YARN.

THE reef is more than half way between Crab Island and Cumberland Head, and is about two miles out from the mouth of Dead Creek. No sir, no soundings were ever made on that reef and it is so little known that I am not aware that it was ever named, but it is very long and wide, running east and west with the outside curve facing the south. If I were to venture an opinion, I would say that it is an old glacial moraine, formed of boulders that were pushed out and left there by a glacier that came down the valley of Dead Creek. Several years ago the hydrographic survey in taking soundings westward from Cumberland Head, dropped the line a little inside the eastern extremity of the reef. The officer in charge expected to sound about sixty feet of water and expressed considerable surprise to find that he had to pay out something over nine hundred feet of rope without getting any sign of bottom. This exhausted his supply of sounding line and, fearing that something was wrong with the lead, he caused it to be drawn up. It came up with considerable difficulty, which was for a short time inexplicable, but at last, looking down into the water, the form of a very large sturgeon was seen to loom up from the depths and the mystery was soon solved. It appeared that on lowering the line to the bottom, the sturgeon, attracted by the smell of the grease on the plummet, had swallowed it and continued to engorge the line as fast as it was paid out. In attempting to retain the cordage on his stomach he had followed it to the surface until at last the plummet itself was rescued, when he dropped out of sight. Several attempts were made to obtain a sounding at this point, but the same result followed each trial and the sturgeon brought the plummet to the surface every time it was hauled in. If my memory serves me aright, three days were spent in dropping the lead at different points in the vicinity of the first sounding in order to evade the sturgeon, but without avail. At length the idea occurred to the officer to attach a large hook to the plummet and after great effort the sturgeon was brought on deck. But the difficulty was not yet avoided. Every time he attempted to make a sounding he hooked a sturgeon. He persevered, however, until the moon had gone down, long after midnight, when the vessel was loaded to the gunwales by the sturgeon corded up on the deck, and he was about starting for shore to unload. It was just about this time that he ascertained the nature of the ground on which he was working. It was a very calm, dark night, and looking steadily down into the water he discovered that he could trace the outline of the reef by the phosphorescence of the dead sturgeon lying around the inside wall. It lighted up the boulders along the reef and discovered thousands of sturgeon lounging on the bottom. There could be no longer any doubt that a large and hitherto unknown reef existed at this place, and that its inside basin was the herding ground of all the sturgeon in Lake Champlain. In other words, Cumberland Bay was fenced in by a reef and paved with fish. It was very clear that measures must be taken to rid the bay of the sturgeon before any further government work could be prosecuted, so the officer reported the fact to the war department. In accordance with orders received a month later, he proceeded with four government steam yachts to the head of Cumberland Bay. Each of these yachts had on board three miles and a half of barbed fence wire, all along which very large fish hooks soldered at close intervals and the whole smeared over with lard, like a box of cartridges. Starting southward, the yachts paid out the fence wire down the bay until they stopped for a short time to allow the wire to settle to the bottom. The load of sturgeon caught on the fence wire was so great that in attempting to start up again the sterns of the yachts were submerged in the water about ten feet and it was fully two hours before any headway whatever was made. It was a sublime sight. Cumberland Bay from Dead Creek almost to Crab Island was lashed to a sheet of tossing foam by the struggling sturgeon, and the sound of their tails beating the water was like a continuous roar of thunder, only louder and more impressive. It took two days to tow them to the mouth of the Ausable, where they were hauled ashore by a steam windlass. The suction occasioned by drawing the fish out of the water was so great that the Richelieu turned back its course and flowed southward into Lake Champlain. The water of the lake was agitated from one end to the other, down to the deepest bottom and produced very singular results. The eddies were so strong that fragments of keels and spars and about seven tons of cannon balls from the battle of Plattsburg were thrown up on the Plattsburg dock; the Royal Savage rose to the surface, floated clear around Valcour Island and sank again near its old location, and I am told that the sea serpent came to the top in the channel off Cumberland Head and finally took refuge from the commotion by crawling up on the Plattsburg breakwater. Pieces of pottery, stone, hatchets and gouges and Indians bones and old horses teeth boiled up over the lake. When the tumult had subsided, it was found that the bulk of sturgeon taken out had lowered the lake two inches, notwithstanding the influx of the Richelieu. I think that I may safely consider it one of the largest catches of fish that has occurred on Lake Champlain."—*Plattsburg, N. Y., Republican.*

Fishculture.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

THE U. S. FISH COMMISSION.

WE have received Part XI. Report of the Commission of Fish and Fisheries for 1883. The volume is bulkier than any of its predecessors, and contains a great deal of very valuable matter. The report proper of the Commissioner to Congress consists of 95 pages, while the appendices cover 1206 pages, exclusive of the numerous plates. The work of deep sea and general marine investigation has been extended and many valuable discoveries of aquatic animals have been made. The specimens after having been submitted to a careful investigation for monographic research and a complete series made for the National Museum, have been made up into well identified and labeled sets and distributed to colleges, academies and other institutions of learning throughout the United States. Applications for these sets have yearly increased, showing an increase in the interest taken in the life history of aquatic animals in general. These sets are usually asked for through the member of Congress representing the district in which the institution is situated. An arrangement has been perfected with the life-saving and lighthouse services whereby the keepers for the entire coast make telegraphic reports to the Commission of the stranded whales, porpoises and other forms of marine life.

In fishculture the most important events in 1883 were the planning of a fishway at the Great Falls of the Potomac. The success of Professor Ryder in the artificial propagation of oysters at Stockton, Md. The opening of the Cold Spring Harbor station by the New York Commission and its use by the U. S. Commission. The survey of the Columbia River by Mr. Stone to find localities for salmon hatching. The introduction of whitefish into Eagle Lake, Maine. The transferring of eggs of the shad on trays to distant stations. A large run of shad in the Sacramento resulting from the planting of fry a few years previous by the Fish Commission. The reappearance in Gloucester harbor and other points of young cod believed to belong to a school hatched in 1878, and the experiments of S. G. Worth in hatching the eggs of striped bass or rockfish. Although much has been done in the way of investigation of the character, abundance, geographical distribution and economical qualities of the inhabitants of the waters, both fresh and salt, the subject is practically unlimited in extent, and much more remains to be done in the matter of improving old methods and apparatus used in fishing.

Much has been done by the Commission in bringing to the notice of American fishermen the gill-nets with their glass ball floats used by the codfishermen, which have already revolutionized the winter codfishery of New England, and have, notwithstanding the prejudices of the fishermen, demonstrated the fact that codfish can be taken in great numbers without bait, the necessity for which has been a source of great expense heretofore. Captain Collins, of the Commission, an experienced New England fisherman, who has carefully studied the fishing boats of all nations, has prepared a new model which is believed to combine the excellencies of both European and American fishing vessels, and which is believed to be safer and more substantial than any in use.

In the appendices, which constitute the bulk of the volume, are many articles. The first of these is a most interesting article on the construction and outfit of the steamer Albatross, by the Lieutenant-Commander, S. L. Tanner, U. S. N., consisting of 111 pages and 55 plates. This includes a preface by Commissioner Baird. Construction of the Albatross: Steam machinery and mechanical appliances, by Engineer Baird; apparatus for deep-sea research, general description of methods of sounding and much other interesting material. This is followed by a report of the work done by the Albatross in 1883 by Lieutenant-Commander Tanner. Mr. Livingston Stone contributes the result of his explorations on the Columbia River from the head of Clarke's Fork to the Pacific Ocean, made in the summer of 1883, with reference to the selection of a suitable place for establishing a salmon breeding station. He gives a very interesting account of his journey and the description of the many streams visited, and while recommending several locations as being more or less desirable, he did not find any of them equal to the McCloud River station. The British Sea Fisheries Act of 1883 is given in full.

Appendix B treats of the fisheries. Mr. Charles W. Smiley contributes a table of the principal river fisheries of the United States with an estimate of the catch for 1880 in pounds. In this table the estimated number of pounds is given for a river and its principal tributaries without designation of the species of fish, and the recapitulation gives us the annual catch in each State during that year, with an index. Mr. Smiley follows this with the statistics of the United States imports and exports of fish, fish-oil, whalebone, the tonnage of fishing vessels, etc., for the year ending June 30, 1883, prepared from the annual report of the Bureau of Statistics of the Treasury Department, and based on the Custom House returns. Next comes an abstract of a lecture delivered by R. W. Duff, M.P., at Cullen, Scotland, on the Fisheries of Great Britain, and the Fisheries Exhibition of 1883. The whale fisheries for 1882 and 1883 in a review which Mr. Smiley has compiled from the "Whalemen's Shipping List" and the "Merchants' Transcript." The great herring fisheries considered from an economical point of view, the Norwegian fisheries in 1883 and the Iceland cod fisheries are translated from the Swedish, the Norwegian and the Danish for the report. The article on the fisheries of India by Francis Day, formerly Inspector General of the fisheries of India, and an article on eel fishing on the Baltic coast of Sweden and in the Sound follows.

Appendix C is devoted to economical research, and contains contributions to the knowledge of the chemical composition and nutritive values of American food fishes and invertebrates, by Prof. W. O. Atwater, with whose valuable researches in this direction many of our readers are familiar. Results of the explorations made by the steamer Albatross off the northern coast of the United States in 1883, by Prof. A. E. Verrill, gives a list of the specimens captured, with valuable notes on the work and specimens with numerous plates. A list of deep-water mollusca dredged by the U. S. Fish Commission, steamer Fish Hawk, 1880-82, with their range in depth, by Katharine J. Bush. The osteology of *Amia calva*, including certain special references to the skeletons of teleosteans, by Dr. R. W. Shufeldt, U. S. A.—a long and interesting treatise, profusely illustrated. Mr. William P. Seal gives an article on the aqua vivarium as an aid to the biological research, with illustrations.

Appendix E is devoted to the propagation of food fishes. Mr. Fred Mather gives an account of eggs repacked and shipped to foreign counties by him under the direction of the U. S. Fish Commission during the season of 1883-4. Mr. Frank N. Clark follows with a record of his work at the Northville and Alpena, Michigan, stations for the same season. Mr. Livingston Stone gives a report of his work at the U. S. salmon breeding station on the McCloud River and also a report of the trout breeding station on the same river. Mr. Charles G. Atkins reports on the propagation of Penobscot salmon in 1883-4 and also reports of his work with the Schoodic salmon. Col. M. McDonald records the operations at the central station of the U. S. Fish Commission during the year 1883. Lieut. Wm. C. Babcock, U.S.N., reports on the shad hatching operations at Fort Washington, Md., in the spring of 1883. Lieut W. F. Low, U. S. N., gives the results of shad hatching at Havre de Grace. Mr. Frank N. Clark has some notes on experiments in penning shad and taking eggs at Battery Station, Havre de Grace. Col. M. McDonald gives a report of the division of distribution of the Commission for 1883, with tables. Lieut. W. M. Wood, U. S. N., reports on the operations in hatching eggs of the Spanish mackerel in Chesapeake Bay by the steamer Fish Hawk. Dr. J. Alban Kite reports on apparatus and facilities needed for hatching Spanish mackerel, with cuts. Utilizing water by fishculture, by Prof. B. Benecke, with several plates, is translated from the German, as is also "How to Raise Carp and Other Fish which Spawn in Summer," by Max von dem Borne. Translation from the German on "Pond Culture and the Food and Spawning of Carp," by Adolph Gasch, ends this appendix.

Appendix F contains much miscellaneous matter, such as a report of operations at Saint Jerome station in laying out oyster ponds, by Lieut. W. M. Wood, U. S. N., commanding steamer Fish Hawk. Mr. Frederick W. True makes suggestions to the keepers of the life-saving stations, lighthouses and lightships and to other observers relative to the best means of collecting and preserving whales and porpoises, with numerous plates. Statements concerning the fisheries of several different countries, compiled from the Consular Report for 1882 and 1883, by Howard Fox, completes the volume.

LIVE SOLES ARRIVED.—Capt. Hamilton Perry, of the Britiannic, brought over twenty-five live soles on his last trip. They were consigned to Mr. E. G. Blackford, New York, and were forwarded to the United States Fish Commission at Wood's Holl, Mass. This is the fifth lot which Capt. Perry and his chief steward, Mr. Bartholomew, have successfully brought. They bring them in swinging jars with sand in the bottom, and see that the water is kept fresh. If this fish can be established on our coast, it will be a most valuable addition to our tables. Quite a number are now in the tanks at Wood's Holl, and it is possible that they may breed in our waters.

SUNFISH AND CATFISH FOR FRANCE.—The steamer Le Bretagne on Saturday last took out 200 small sunfish and some catfish for the Société d'Acclimatation, of Paris. They were sent by Mr. Blackford, and will no doubt arrive safely. The sunfish were from 1in. to 1½in. in length and came from Cold Spring Harbor, Long Island, from the ponds of the Messrs. Jones. The catfish were a trifle longer. We think that the latter may prove a valuable food fish in France, but the sunfish are only good for aquarium pets, and are worse than useless in ponds.

DANGER SIGNALS from the Weather Bureau are not more significant of a storm than a cough is of consumption. Providentially we can cure any cough with Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. Sold by all druggists and country storekeepers. Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.—*Adv.*

The Kennel.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

Sept. 27 to Oct. 2.—Dog Show of Indiana State Fair Association. J. M. Freeman, Secretary, Bicknell, Ind.

Oct. 5 to 9.—Annual Dog Show of the Danbury Agricultural Society. B. C. Lynes, Secretary, Danbury, Conn.

Oct. 13 and 14.—Third Annual Dog Show of the Stafford Kenne Club. R. S. Hicks, Secretary, Stafford Springs, Conn.

Oct. 19 to 22.—Fifth Annual Dog Show of the New Brunswick Kennel Club. H. W. Wilson, Secretary, St. Johns, N. B.

Dec. 1 to 8.—First Dog Show of the Inter-State Poultry and Pet Stock Association, Cairo, Ill. A. A. Cowdery, Secretary, Cobden, Ill.

FIELD TRIALS.

Nov. 8.—Second Annual Field Trials of the Western Field Trials Association, at Abilene, Kan. R. C. Van Horn, Secretary, Kansas City, Mo.

Nov. 8.—Third Annual Field Trials of the Fisher's Island Club, at Fisher's Island, N. Y. Max Wenzel, Secretary, Hoboken, N. J.

Nov. 22.—Eighth Annual Field Trials of the Eastern Field Trials Club, at High Point, N. C. W. A. Coster, Secretary, Flatbush, Kings county, N. Y.

Dec. 6.—Eighth Annual Field Trials of the National Field Trials Club, at Grand Junction, Tenn.

Dec. 14.—Inaugural Field Trials of the Texas Field Trials Club. For members only. John F. Sharp, Secretary, Marshall, Tex.

A. K. R.—SPECIAL NOTICE.

THE AMERICAN KENNEL REGISTER, for the registration of pedigrees, etc. (with prize lists of all shows and trials), is published every month. Entries close on the 1st. Should be in early. Entry blanks sent on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope. Registration fee (50 cents) must accompany each entry. No entries inserted unless paid in advance. Yearly subscription $1.50. Address "American Kennel Register," P. O. Box 2832, New York. Number of entries already printed **4126.**

CÆSARIAN SECTION.

Editor Forest and Stream:

It is so long since I have had this pleasure, that I am almost afraid you will scarcely have space for any communication from your ancient correspondent. With this preface I will give your readers last Saturday night's experience, which I hope and trust will be of both use and benefit to all lovers of the canine race, especially to those who are interested in toy dogs. As it often happens to a busy professional man, Saturday was a rather heavy day with me, and consequently I was, about 8 P. M., rather cross; in fact, I didn't want to be bothered with any one, especially a toy dog crank—who nearly always is a man who has a very nice home, an exceedingly nice wife, but no cradle to rock. As I said before, I was cross, or rather had an attack of "obliquity of temper" last Saturday evening, when my office bell rang and the toy dog crank appeared. He was very sorry to trouble me, but as both he and his wife were nearly driven to desperation he had to do something, and as he knew I always had a love for dogs he came to me and stated his case. He had a black and tan bitch about four pounds weight, which had been in labor for three days and was in great pain. Could I do anything for her?

I was at once restored to my usual good temper by thoughts of making myself again notorious in dog surgery, and imagine I may be helping some of my dog friends by telling what I did do.

I started out with a whole kit of instruments, including sulph. ether, my patent (not yet obtained) ether dog administrator. I never give a dog chloroform now, as I have had so many deaths from chloroform, never any from ether. The little patient having been duly etherized, I made a vaginal examination and found that the mouth of the uterus was fully dilated, and that a puppy was being forced through it. I had the greatest difficulty in getting my forefinger through the vagina, and consequently I thought there was little chance of my being able to get the puppy through. Nevertheless I tried with a small pair of placenta forceps to effect delivery, but with no result except that the skin of the puppy came out. I told my toy dog friend, a "crank," that the only way I could see of saving his bitch was to perform Cæsarian section, and warning him that I did not at all warrant the life of his dog. He gave his consent and I immediately began to operate, having the following instruments ready: a sharp scalpel, a pair of scissors, a needle armed with silk, a sponge and some warm water in a basin. As the bitch was very fat and her breasts very full of milk, I could not operate as I should have liked down the *linea alba*, so I had to draw the breasts to one side and make an incision about two and a half inches long in the left side. Having got through the muscles and peritoneum, I introduced my finger into the vagina and pushed the uterus up into the cut. I then made an incision into the uterus and withdrew the puppy that was presenting, which had evidently been dead for some time and was being forced out back first. I could not at once find any more pups, but I felt round for some time and at length found a hard body at a considerable distance up in the abdomen, which by pressure I brought down to the external opening, and found it was another dead puppy. I extracted this. Then came the point, ought I place sutures in the rent in the uterus. Finding the natural state of the bitch's uterus to be nothing but a sero-fibrous tube, and having no catgut ligatures with me, and silk would have acted as a foreign body, I came to the determination of leaving the uturus rent as it was. I placed two sutures through the external openings, taking care that I included the muscular structures in them, and brought the sides not too forcibly together. Before I did so I sponged out the abdomen as well as possible, as it was very much charged with black matter from the puppies. By this time the little bitch was recovering from the ether, and I had her placed in her box and gave her a little water, and I was pleased to see her begin to lick herself where she had been wetted. I advised complete rest and very little food, and that she should get two teaspoonfuls of castor oil on the second day after the operation, and that she should be brought to my office, if alive, on the fourth day to remove the sutures. I was both surprised and pleased by seeing her trot in at her crank owner's heels on the fifth day looking as if nothing had happened her. I removed the sutures, and she appeared as well as ever.

If this history of the Cæsarian section will be of any use to any of your readers I will be more than repaid for the trouble of transcribing it, and I think if it were more often resorted to, many valuable pet dogs' lives would be saved.

J. S. NIVEN, M. D.

LONDON, Ont.

GREAT DANES.—A Massachusetts law (Chap. 340, Laws of 1886) provides: "No person shall keep or have in his care or possession any dog of the species commonly known as bloodhound, or any dog which is or has been classed by dog fanciers or breeders as Cuban bloodhound, Siberian bloodhound, German mastiff or Great Dane, boarhound or Ulmer dog, be said dog in whole or in part of said species; unless the same be kept for exhibition solely, in which case said dog shall at all times be kept securely inclosed or chained and shall not be allowed at large, even though in charge of a keeper, unless properly and securely muzzled." Penalty $50.

THE ATTLEBORO DOG SHOW.

PAWTUCKET, R. I., Sept. 25.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* As this has been Fair week in our little State of Rhode Island I have not had time to make out a list of the winning dogs at the show which was held last week at Attleboro, under the auspices of the Attleboro Farmers' and Mechanics' Association, which I had intended to do. The dog department was a great success and the number of dogs entered as follows: Two mastiffs, one St. Bernard, three greyhounds, three deerhounds, eighteen foxhounds, twenty beagles, fifteen English setters, ten Irish setters, twelve Gordon setters, ten pointers, four collies, four cocker spaniels, four bulldogs, two bull-terriers, four fox-terriers, four Yorkshire terriers, eight pugs, two Italian greyhounds, total 126, besides four litters of nursing puppies. There was not room enough in the building where the show was held last year to accommodate all the dogs, so they had to fit up another building adjoining. The show was in good hands under the management of Mr. A. H. Wakefield, of Providence, who did all in his power to make it pleasant for the dogs as well as the hundreds of visitors who were in attendance during the day. The judging of Mr. Samuel Scranton, of Providence, was all that could be desired; not a kick or any grumbling by the exhibitors showed that he gave good satisfaction. He took plenty of time, understood his business, and went at it in a workmanlike manner. The dog department has got to be one of the principal features of the fair, and they are all so much interested in the association that they are going to build a new building before another season and have it fitted up in the best possible manner for the comfort and convenience of the dogs. They will give good premiums another year and try and get some of the best dogs in the country; in fact, we had some from Mr. Thayer's kennels this year that get the blue ribbon at every show. His dogs were especially admired by all.

C. F. C.

"FANCY" AS APPLIED TO DOGS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Would it not be a pretty good idea if there were a little consistency and common sense used in considering what breeders are aiming at in "improving" dogs? It really seems to me that there is risk of our "improving" every useful quality out of dogs if the "fancy" keep on in the same track much longer. In what direction are we improving dogs? It is possible, only possible, that taken altogether, all dogs have been improved in appearance as a result of dog shows, but that they have been improved in one *useful* quality, I most steadfastly deny. Of course I have to fall back on mastiffs as my stronghold, and it is my deliberate conviction that the mastiffs of to-day do not, *as an average*, equal those of thirty-five years since as guards and true watch dogs. When I made their acquaintance at that time I can honestly say that I never knew either a savage or coward among the dozens that I had personal knowledge of. True, some were wiser than others, some were sharper than others, but none were destitute of that crowning glory of the mastiff, the indisposition to bite or take any harsh means until gentle ones had been tried and found wanting. That this was an original characteristic of the breed is shown by Bingley describing it as early as 1804, dwelling on how mastiffs would allow a stranger to enter on their owner's grounds without molestation, so long as he touched nothing, but if he did, they would prevent him and keep him from going away until their master's return, and I cannot remember one animal among the mastiffs I knew thirty-five years since that did not have this trait of character. We now hear constantly of this, that or the other point, such as short head, blunt muzzle, snub nose, etc., as being a "characteristic" of the breed; does it ever occur to those who dwell on these points that his character, his mental, moral character was a characteristic of the mastiff? Yet which is the most important, an inch off his nose, or the trusty disposition? Truly "the fancier" will smile at your childish innocence and will say: "Why, the nose is everything there is about a dog, the breed we will produce before we get through will be nothing but head, and the head will be minus a snout."

So much for the usefulness of the dog; and now let us see about his beauty, as it is bad enough to ruin a dog's usefulness for the sake of his beauty, but worse, to make him as ugly as sin while making a fool or savage of a philosopher and philanthropist. I take such a dog as Ilford Caution, because I know him in the flesh, and a noted English fancier says he has the grandest head of any dog since Banford's and Pemberton's Wolf. Will any one assert that this ridiculous, snub-nosed, laybacked beast is as noble looking a dog as say Old Turk, Lukey's Governor, Hanbury's Phillis, Field's Nell, Rajah, Beau or Cardinal? So it strikes me that "fancy" has not even the justification of good looks. Will your "fanciers" assert that this disgusting snubbiness of nose is a "characteristic" of the breed? How then comes it that none of the dogs I have mentioned above are marked with it?

This may answer for mastiffs, and let us see how it is about collies. I must confess to complete ignorance of the points of the breed from a fancier's standpoint, but a distinguished collie breeder told me that he didn't believe that out of the hundreds of collies on the English show benches, one per cent, could be found that could work stock. I know of two bitches by one of the cracks of the English show ring, and neither were of more use as farm dogs than a cat, neither of them could be taught the first principles of farm work. They were out of different bitches, one of them a sister to a champion bitch, but both were nasty, nervous, noisy, barking, biting, jealous, cowardly beasts, with as much brains as the sheep they should work, and as much courage as those they should have defended. One of them had the temerity to attack the bobtail, Dame Judith, presuming on her superior size, but the Dame incontinently killed her off-hand, and repeated the operation with her dam when *she* tried the same game. Grand "protectors" of a flock they would have been should a sheep-killing dog have come around! Then as for looks, I must say that the present rage are awfully ugly beasts as compared with the pictures of such dogs as Old Cockie. The older dogs had a really sharp, foxy expression; those of to-day look like a black snake in head. Anyhow, it seems to me that the comparatively broad skull, with the narrow, pinched muzzle, much like a fox's, that collies used to have, has been replaced by a narrower skill, thicker muzzle and a generally longer head, and I have found it the impression of non-collie fanciers that the resultant has been as repulsive a looking dog as lives.

Now why cannot fanciers be reasonably consistent? If they want a dog purely and entirely to meet the requirements of Dame Fashion, why not say so and be done with it? That would be at least logical and intelligible, but they come over such rotten gibberish as "character," "typical," "characteristic," etc., words that ordinarily mean something, even if "the fancy" is above such weak considerations as the necessity of being logical or comprehensible. Didn't somebody say in the London *Stock-Keeper* a short time since that a poodle, shaved to look more like the devil than the devil does himself, was a thoroughly "typical" specimen of the breed? And by the way, I saw this poodle at New York show only moderately disfigured, and I thought that, with all his disadvantage, he was one of the brightest, most lovable-looking dogs I had met, amiable to a fault and as courageous as Richard Cœur de Lion. Now if "the fancy" will only confine themselves to "fancy" dogs, those that have no use in the world, such as pugs, toy spaniels, toy terriers, etc., much mischief would be saved, and in mercy to those stupid enough to still believe that dogs may have some use, cannot they leave such dogs as mastiffs, collies, poodles and working terriers alone? Will they not openly confess that all such considerations as real beauty and ordinary usefulness enter into their calculations about as they do into the composition of a lady's bonnet, or her shoes, or a man's plug hat, or the cut of his breeches?

Now, if I haven't spun the above out beyond your patient endurance, may I suggest a few things *re* "Aper's" article? It strikes me that he has propounded an old and obscure conundrum, but has not given us an answer. Why is it that animals, not only of high pedigree but of high merit, both as specimens and breeders, often produce litters or single offsprings utterly worthless? Why was it that Merlin, the dam of the Crown Prince litter, produced a litter to either The Shah or The Emperor of a very marked character, and then produced a litter, undoubtedly to The Emperor, of a totally distinct character? The Crown Prince litter was bulldog to the extreme, and the produce of the litter were generally the same, while the Maximilian litter were fine, powerful, large animals, with what I maintain is a true mastiff head, decently long-faced. Then why was it that Merlin's litter by Beau were such bad ones that Woolmore drowned the lot? Beau was very efficient in getting short-faced ones, as for instance The Lady Clare and Beaufort, while The Shah was on the long-faced order, and Maximilian was decidedly the same. The Emperor, a son of The Shah, was very short-faced; where he got it from perhaps "Aper" can tell, I can't guess, for his dam was a real handsome bitch, nothing of the snub-nosed kind, although not so short-faced as her litter sister, Curtis's Duchess. Further, why is it that a particular litter or cross will have such damnable tempers? I had a litter by De Buch ex Dinah that, with one exception, were the worst cases I ever saw—not savage, but the most nervous, flighty, timid beasts I ever bred, yet neither sire nor dam were ever parent to any others of the same character. It strikes me that there is often something in the condition, surroundings or happenings to the mother during pregnancy that have a powerful effect on the offspring. We know that such is the case in the human family, why not in the canine? W. WADE.

HULTON, Pa., Sept. 3.

A TENNESSEE FOX HUNT.

A SHORT time since I found myself in company with two companions quartered at the country residence of Col. N.—a well-to-do farmer and ranchman of West Tennessee. After supper we were sitting on the veranda enjoying the cool breeze, when noticing a number of sleek, well-fed dogs lazily stretched on the grass at our feet, I inquired of our host if he ever hunted. Unconsciously I had struck the key note of his very life. "Hunt," said he, "hunt? Why I was born in the saddle behind a pack. Do you?" Then he proposed a run that night. In an instant what a few moments before had been languid ease now was in commotion; the negroes were summoned from the cabins, horses saddled and led to the block, dogs collected and fed sparingly, as a full stomach mars a keen scent, and in less time than it takes to write it we were in readiness. My two friends were mounted on clean-limbed thoroughbreds, the Colonel on a long, lank, raw-boned, antiquated specimen of horse flesh that had evidently seen better days, yet which, according to his statement, had been in at the death more times than "any other hoss in this section," and I, poor hapless I, find myself astride a nondescript known in common parlance as a mule. I am inclined to murmur at this discrimination between my companions and myself, but the good-natured Colonel, seeing my discomfiture, explained that the other horses are down in the cane and this is the best he can do for me on short notice. I thank him, and we start.

We ride slowly down a long lane, chatting gaily of the prospects. A light breeze is coming from the west, and in the east the silver crescent of a new moon is just peeping over the hill. The dogs in charge of Bill and Fun, sons of the Colonel, are ranging to the west, and hunting in fine style. Before we are a mile from home, old Rattler, a fine black and tan hound of the purest strain, who has been industriously sniffing the ground and bushes for some moments, suddenly raises his head and gives voice. Instantly the pack closes in, and away they go to the westward, square to the wind, and reynard is started. We restrain our horses a moment to determine the course, and then, at a word from the Colonel, dash off sharply to the southwest toward the bottom. We have a sharp run of five miles across fields and farms, and halt at the edge of a wood. As we supposed, this fox has made a circuit of about five miles, and is now coming almost directly toward us. The excitement is intense, every man is standing in his stirrups, with rein drawn taut, every nerve tingling, and straining the ear to the musical "talk" of the dogs. We have not long to wait. They draw nearer and nearer, and the yelping, which before was blended into one harmonious roll of fox-hunting melody, now becomes distinct and separate, each dog distinguishable by his voice. They come in sight; the pack scarce three hundred yards behind the game, with heads well up and tails down they seem hardly to touch the ground, but remind one in the dim moonlight of a flock of huge birds. We have no time for such comparisons, but with an ear-splitting yell are off after them, helter skelter, pell mell, every horse doing his best licks and scattering the leaves and sticks like a miniature hurricane.

Now we have the grandest run of the night. The Colonel's mare begins to show her colors. She leads us all, covering the ground at a terrific pace that leaves us far behind, and her rider is a perfect picture of horseman and hunter. His long gray hair and beard stream out behind, his hat in hand, he leans forward encouraging his noble mount and his keen eyes fairly blaze. My mule begins to show her blood, too, with neck stretched out, ears laid back and nose almost touching the ground, she passes the thoroughbreds, who have backed at a fence and brings me to second place. She didn't run so fast as the others, but she takes the fences and gullies like a flash, which gives me a decided advantage. We have open country now, and the speed increases and the pace begins to tell. Two young nags ridden by the boys have thrown up the sponge; one of my friends is coming down to a slow gallop. Reynard is failing, too, and makes a detour to the right toward hills. This movement costs him his life. One of the lead hounds anticipates this and turns squarely at right angles to the course followed by three young dogs, and when the game emerges from a narrow strip of wood into the open again, the dogs are a short fifty yards behind. The wily animal for once is bewildered. The pursuers are to the right and left of him and he hesitates, turns first forward, then backward, and finally goes off diagonally down a ravine. His hesitation costs him dear, for the dogs gain on him now at every leap. He sees it and attempts to leave the ravine and scramble up the hill, but it is vain; that portion of the pack left behind has made a flank movement and he is running straight toward them. He knows he is hemmed, but is game to the last, and as a slender chance attempts to double. The dogs are prepared for this, and Trailer, a large red hound, intercepts and springs upon him—a snarl, a snap, and all is over. Before I can extricate myself and my mule from a bad thicket into which he has carried me, the Colonel dashes up, springs from his horse, and, beating off the dogs, seizes the fox and swings him high in air, and gives vent to a yell that reverberates from the surrounding hills, is answered by myself and companions, and pandemonium reigns supreme. The brush is taken and bestowed upon the writer as a remembrance of the run, and we turn our tired horses' heads homeward and ride up just in time to catch the savory odor of fresh ham and eggs and delightful rolls issuing from the kitchen. I consult my watch and it is a quarter to 6, and we have been out nine hours and run altogether thirty-six miles.

TREV.

FULTON, Ky.

THE PERRY DISQUALIFICATION.—Following is the paper read by Mr. Elliot Smith at the recent meeting of the American Kennel Club upon the question of sustaining the action of the New England Kennel Club in disqualifying H. M. Perry from exhibiting at their show last spring: "I find it difficult to satisfy myself which is the better course in casting the deciding vote in this matter. Much can be said on each side. The precedents that we have among the racing associations would prohibit any other association from taking cognizance of wrong doing when that at which it occurred had failed to act, the theory being that the local body had the best means of judging of the wrong, and having failed to impose punishment, the presumption is that none was earned. It is unfortunately true, however, that we are not as yet so far or firmly established, nor has the importance of dog shows so far advanced, that we can take the same stand. There is with us always danger of local influence, or petty reason for refusing to mete out punishment when the public believe it has been earned. It seems to me to be best, therefore, to make such ruling as will enable any club to cure the evil resulting from the default in duty of a fellow-club by themselves acting. In casting the deciding vote I am endeavoring to do so without undue regard to the circumstances of the present case, but for the purpose of establishing a precedent for the future, I vote that the disqualification of H. M. Perry shall not be removed."

DIADEM.—New York, Sept. 23, 1886.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I beg to call your attention to a misstatement in your Waverly report. Diadem was not shown, and therefore your saying that she "was not noticed" implies that she competed and does her an injustice. She was not in good enough condition to show, if you will allow me to suggest a fairer comment.—AUGUST BELMONT, JR. [We saw Diadem in the judging ring in charge of Mr. Lacy. She was sent out by the judge, and upon inquiry we learned that it was owing to her bad condition.]

THE IRISH SETTER CLUB.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The committee of the Irish Setter Club are handicapped in their work seriously by the chronic inattention of the secretary and treasurer of the club, to all appeals for information in regard to the standing of matters. Will they please communicate at once with M. Wenzel, 89 Fourth street, Hoboken, N. J.

THE WINSTED DOG SHOW.—The dates for the second annual dog show at Winsted, Conn., are Dec. 15, 16 and 17. Entries close Dec. 4. F. D. Hallet, Winsted, Conn., is superintendent.

KENNEL NOTES.

Notes must be sent on prepared blanks, which are furnished free on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope. Sets of 200 of any one form, bound for retaining duplicates, are sent for 30 cents.

NAMES CLAIMED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Melody and Echo. By H. F. Schellhass, Brooklyn, N. Y., for beagles, one white, black and tan and and black, white and tan bitch, whelped Nov. 20, 1885, by Trailer (A.K.R. 2525) out of Music (A.K.R. 1411).

Forest Dirk, Forest Dandie, Forest Friend, Forest Dell, Forest Daisy and Forest Flower. By John H. Naylor, Mount Forest, Ill., for pepper Dandie Dinmonts, three dogs and three bitches, whelped Sept. 16, 1886, by Bonnie Briton (Border Minstrel—Wee Miss) out of Pansy (Minstrel Boy—Linnett).

Glen Gow, Glengary, Lowry Dunbar, Gypsy Queen, Maggie N. and Fanny Fern. By John H. Naylor, Mount Forest, Ill., for brindle Scotch terriers, three dogs and three bitches, whelped May 18, 1886, by Nell Gow (Dundee—Glen Artney) out of Rosie (Tommy Dod—Rosa).

Samter, Ted's Pride, Cloudy and Chautauqua Belle. By Chautauqua Kennels, Sheridan, N. Y., for blue belton English setters, two dogs and two bitches, whelped March 16, 1886, by Ted Llewellin (A.K.R. 599) out of Marcella (Prince Phœbus—Stella).

Dixie, Lucy and Midnight. By American Cocker Kennels, Camden, N. J., for black cocker spaniels, one dog and two bitches, whelped Aug. 27, 1886, by Black Pete (Obo, Jr.—Phonsie) out of Queen Obo (A.K.R. 3032).

Roxy and Ruth. By S. R. Hemingway, New Haven, Conn., for black cocker spaniel bitches, whelped July 18, 1886, by Black Pete (A.K.R. 3071) out of Miss Nance (A.K.R. 1519).

General Booth. By Thos. W. Mills, Montreal, Can., for white, with brindle head, bulldog, whelped Aug. 1, 1885, by Guillermo (A.K.R. 671) out of Lillie Langtry (A.K.R. 2453).

Ted's Bang. By Chautauqua Kennels, Sheridan, N.Y., for black, white and tan English setter dog, whelped Nov. 1, 1885, by Ted Llewellin (A.K.R. 599) out of Trusty Gladstone (A.K.R. 1550).

Treff. By Dr. W. Thornton Parker, Newport, R. I., for white and tan fox-terrier dog, whelped June 23, 1886, by Clover Turk out of Clover Poppy (Trajan—Spite).

Dream. By G. E. Osborne, Birmingham, Conn., for black, white and tan English setter bitch, whelped April, 1886, by Foreman (Dashing Monarch—Fairy II.) out of Passion (A.K.R. 3224).

Fly. By Rev. E. F. Baker, Cold Spring Harbor, L. I., for white and tan fox-terrier bitch, whelped Oct. 1, 1883, by Zip out of Jill (Nibs—Vixen).

Teazer. By Rev. E. F. Baker, Cold Spring Harbor, L. I., for white and tan fox-terrier dog, whelped Dec. 7, 1885, by Curate II. (Curate—Flora) out of Fly (Zip—Jill).

Philip. By Rev. E. F. Baker, Cold Spring Harbor, L. I., for white and tan fox-terrier dog, whelped Sept. 9, 1884, by Curate II. (Curate—Flora) out of Fly (Zip—Jill).

Fanchette. By G. E. Osborn, Birmingham, Conn., for black, white and tan English setter bitch, whelped April, 1886, by Foreman (Dashing Monarch—Fairy II.) out of Passion (A.K.R. 3224).

Ranger. By G. E. Osborn, Birmingham, Conn., for lemon belton English setter dog, whelped April, 1886, by Foreman (Dashing Monarch—Fairy II.) out of Passion (A.K.R. 3224).

The Ishmaelite. By S. R. Hemingway, New Haven, Conn., for black spaniel dog, whelped April 2, 1886, by Black Prince (A.K.R. 62) out of Zona (A.K.R. 1881).

Nellie of Loudoun. By S. G. Graham, Tazewell C. H., Va., for lemon and white pointer bitch, whelped Nov. 15, 1885, by Fritz (Beaufort, A.K.R. 694—Spot, A.K.R. 1351) out of Virginia (Sensation—Rose).

Chautauqua Kennels. By W. B. Peet, New York, and F. M. Shelley, Sheridan, N. Y., for their kennels of English setters at Sheridan, N. Y.

Keystone Kennels. By R. E. Westlake, Olyphant, Pa., for his kennels, formerly known as Lakawana Kennels.

Editor Forest and Stream: In claiming name of Spot Dash, Sept. 16, the pedigree of his sire should read Dash—Fannie, instead of Fosco—Kit. By making the correction you will greatly oblige—ROBERT LESLIE (Lynn, Mass., Sept. 23).

BRED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Princess Ida—Guillermo. Thos. W. Mills's (Montreal, Can.) bull bitch Princess Ida (Byron II.—Rhodora) to his Guillermo (A.K.R. 671), Sept. 17.

Pride of Leader—Bonnie Briton. John H. Naylor's (Mount Forest, Ill.) Dandie Dinmont bitch Pride of Leader (Richardson's Shem—Little Welcome) to his Bonnie Briton (Border Minstrel—Wee Miss), Aug. 20.

Lady Stewart—Driver. John H. Naylor's (Mount Forest, Ill.) foxhound bitch Lady Stewart (Stormer—Topsy) to W. H. Van Brunt's Driver (Watchman—Rousby), Sept. 12.

Marcella—Ted Llewellin. Chautauqua Kennels' (Sheridan, N.Y.) English setter bitch Marcella (Prince Phœbus—Stella) to their Ted Llewellin (A.K.R. 599), Sept. 20.

Duchess—Essex. Thos. Sander's (Haverhill, Mass.) St. Bernard bitch Duchess (Webb's Rex—Brunhild) to Essex Kennels' Essex (Rousseau—Daphne II.), Aug. 26.

Queen Bird—Rattler III. E. W. Jester's (St. George's, Del.) beagle bitch Queen Bird (A.K.R. 3190) to W. Stewart Diffenderffer's Rattler III. (A.K.R. 2798), Sept. 21.

Maidstone Nellie—Baby. R. T. Aston's (Orlando, Fla.) mastiff bitch Maidstone Nellie to his Baby, Sept. 19.

Hazel—Fairy King. G. E. Osborne's (Birmingham, Conn.) English setter bitch Hazel (Ted Llewellin—Blanch Lewis) to his Fairy King (Foreman—Jessie), Sept. 5.

Richmond Olive—Mixture. John E. Thayer's (Lancaster, Mass.) fox-terrier bitch Richmond Olive (A.K.R. 2699) to his Mixture (A.K.R. 2697), Sept. 18.

Raby Susie—Mixture. John E. Thayer's (Lancaster, Mass.) fox-terrier bitch Raby Susie (A.K.R. 4113) to his Mixture (A.K.R. 2697), Aug. 20.

Miss Mixture—Belgrave Primrose. John E. Thayer's (Lancaster, Mass.) fox-terrier bitch Miss Mixture (A.K.R. 4111) to his Belgrave Primrose (A.K.R. 3801), Sept. 18.

Nina—Belgrave Primrose. John E. Thayer's (Lancaster, Mass.) fox-terrier bitch Nina (A.K.R. 3807) to his Belgrave Primrose (A.K.R. 3801), July 31.

Josephine—Robinson Crusoe. John E. Thayer's (Lancaster, Mass.) bull bitch Josephine (A.K.R. 388) to his Robinson Crusoe (A.K.R. 2597), Sept. 21.

Juno—Tippoo. John E. Thayer's (Lancaster, Mass.) bull bitch Juno (Blinder—Bridget) to his Tippoo (A.K.R. 330), Sept. 12.

Lorna II.—Chieftain. John E. Thayer's (Lancaster, Mass.) deerhound bitch Lorna II. (A.K.R. 336) to his Chieftain, Sept. 15.

Shame—Mixture. John E. Thayer's (Lancaster, Mass.) fox-terrier bitch Shame (A.K.R. 2700) to his Mixture (A.K.R. 2697), July 31.

Juanty—Raby Jack. John E. Thayer's (Lancaster, Mass.) fox-terrier bitch Juanty (A.K.R. 2696) to his Raby Jack (A.K.R. 3808), Sept. 12.

Raby Belle—Raby Jack. John E. Thayer's (Lancaster, Mass.) fox-terrier bitch Raby Belle (A.K.R. 4112) to his Raby Jack (A.K.R. 3808), Aug. 21.

Countess Zina—Bran. John E. Thayer's (Lancaster, Mass.) deerhound bitch Countess Zina (A.K.R. 4061) to his Bran (A.K.R. 2612), Aug. 22.

Alice—Chief. S. F. Sniffen's (New York) Irish setter bitch Alice (Glencho—Bess) to Max Wenzel's Chief (A.K.R. 231).

Queen L.—Chief. B. Lurch's (Newark, N. J.) Irish setter bitch Queen L. (Van—Molly) to Max Wenzel's Chief (A.K.R. 231), Sept. 22.

Cremorne—Bang Bang. R. E. Westlake's (Olyphant, Pa.) pointer bitch Cremorne (A.K.R. 164) to Westminster Kennel Club's Bang Bang (A.K.R. 394), Aug. 21.

Beau Beau—Robert le Diable. R. E. Westlake's (Olyphant, Pa.) pointer bitch Beau Beau (A.K.R. 4053) to Hempstead Farm Co.'s Robert le Diable (Croxteth—Spinaway), Aug. 17.

Rena—Agrippa. G. U. Sturdivant's mastiff bitch Rena (A.K.R. 263) to R. E. Westlake's Agrippa (A.K.R. 449), Sept. 14.

WHELPS.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Sweetheart. Thos. J. Allen's (Philadelphia, Pa.) Irish setter bitch Sweetheart (A.K.R. 299), Aug. 30, eight (six dogs), by W. H. Pierce's Glencho (Elcho—Noreen).

Pansy. John H. Naylor's (Mount Forest, Ill.) Dandie Dinmont bitch Pansy (Minstrel Boy—Linnett), Sept. 16, seven (three dogs), by his Bonnie Briton (Border Minstrel—Wee Miss).

Maud Gladstone. Chautauqua Kennels' (Sheridan, N.Y.) English setter bitch Maud Gladstone (Gun, A.K.R. 1538—Pearl Blue, A.K.R. 1542), March 14, four (two dogs), by their Ted Llewellin (A.K.R. 599).

Cora Lee. Chautauqua Kennels' (Sheridan, N. Y.) English setter bitch Cora Lee (Cambridge—Cassie Lee), March 17, eight (five dogs), by their Ted Llewellin (A.K.R. 599).

Marcella. Chautauqua Kennels' (Sheridan, N. Y.) English setter bitch Marcella (Prince Phœbus—Stella), March 16, seven (three dogs), by their Ted Llewellin (A.K.R. 599).

Fannie Druid. R. W. Houghton's (Milwaukee, Wis.) English setter bitch Fannie Druid (Kinnickinnic—Rusty Druid), Sept. 16, thirteen (five dogs), by G. J. Campbell's Lug Dhu (Goodsell's Prince—Jolly May).

Belle Boyd. Dr. R. I. Hampton's (Athens, Ga.) English setter bitch Belle Boyd (Gladstone—Kate Claxton), Aug. 17, ten (six dogs), by B. F. Wilson's Count Noble (Count Wind'em—Nora); four dogs and two bitches since dead.

Nellie Bly. E. Dexter's (Buzzard's Bay, Mass.) English setter bitch Nellie Bly (Count Noble—Nellie), Aug. 16, nine (four dogs), by his Dashing Rover (Dash II.—Norna).

Belle of Piedmont. E. Dexter's (Buzzard's Bay, Mass.) English setter bitch Belle of Piedmont (Dashing Rover—Ranee), Aug. 27, three (two dogs), by Sanborn Kennels' Count Noble (Count Wind'em—Nora).

Hops. E. Dexter's (Buzzard's Bay, Mass.) imported pointer bitch Hops (Mike—Romp), Sept. 5, nine (six dogs), by Hitchcock's Tammany (Tory—Moonstone).

Forest Dora. G. E. Osborn's (Birmingham, Conn.) English setter bitch Forest Dora (Dick Laverack—Forest Fly), Aug. 26, ten (five dogs), by F. A. Cannon's Gold Belton (Belton—Blonde).

Juanita. John E. Thayer's (Lancaster, Mass.) bull bitch Juanita (A.K.R. 4015), Sept. 18, six (three dogs), by his Robinson Crusoe (A.K.R. 2597).

Heatherbelle. John E. Thayer's (Lancaster, Mass.) deerhound bitch Heatherbelle (A.K.R. 3728), Sept. 17, fifteen (five dogs), by his Chieftain (A.K.R. 3726).

Wanda. John E. Thayer's (Lancaster, Mass.) deerhound bitch Wanda (A.K.R. 2730), Sept. 21, six (three dogs), by his Chieftain (A.K.R. 3726).

SALES.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Ilford Cromwell. Brindle mastiff dog, whelped Feb. 23, 1881 (A.K.R. 2624), by Ashmont Kennels, Boston, Mass., to A. Gerald Hull, Saratoga Springs, N. Y.

Bal Gal. Fawn mastiff bitch, whelped July, 1884 (A.K.R. 2621), by Ashmont Kennels, Boston, Mass., to A. Gerald Hull, Saratoga Springs, N. Y.

Lorna Doone. Fawn mastiff bitch, whelped Feb. 8, 1882 (A.K.R. 2028), by Ashmont Kennels, Boston, Mass., to A. Gerald Hull, Saratoga Springs, N. Y.

Debonair. Fawn mastiff dog, whelped Aug. 4, 1884, by Crown Prince out of Idalia, by Ashmont Kennels, Boston, Mass., to A. Gerald Hall, Saratoga Springs, N. Y.

Maggie N. Brindle Scotch terrier bitch, whelped May 18, 1886, by Neil Gow out of Rosie, by John H. Naylor, Mount Forest, Ill., to W. H. Todd, Vermillion, O.

Duke of Essex. White and orange St. Bernard dog, whelped July 4, 1886, by Essex out of Daphne II., by Essex Kennels, Andover, Mass., to Chequasset Kennels, Lancaster, Mass.

July IV. Tawny and white St. Bernard dog, whelped July 4, 1886, by Essex out of Daphne II., by Essex Kennels, Andover, Mass., to E. E. Siebers, Worcester, Mass.

Brock. Black and white English setter dog, whelped May 3, 1885, by Plantagenet out of Matchless, by Rosebud Kennels, Southington, Conn., to Dr. G. R. Shepard, Hartford, Conn.

Zoe. Black and white pointer bitch, whelped Sept. 23, 1883 (A.K.R. 1444), by Rosebud Kennels, Southington, Conn., to C. S. Smith, Thomaston, Conn.

Forest King. Blue belton English setter dog, whelped Nov. 17, 1886, by Plantagenet out of Forest Dora by G. E. Osborn, Birmingham, Conn., to Geo. Faulkner, Bridgeport, Conn.

Earlking. Orange and white St. Bernard dog, whelped July 4, 1886, by Essex (A.K.R. 931) out of Daphne II. (A.K.R. 489), by Essex Kennels, Andover, Mass., to Chas. Mills, Jr., Newburyport, Mass.

Passion. Blue belton English setter bitch (A.K.R. 3224), by G. E. Osborn, Birmingham, Conn., to Wm. Tallman, Tarrytown, N. Y.

Foreman—Passion whelps. Black and white English setter dog and bitch, whelped April 13, 1886, by G. E. Osborn, Birmingham, Conn., to Wm. Tallman, Tarrytown, N. Y.

Roy—Flora whelps. English setters whelped March 3, 1886, by H. J. Pierre, Winsted, Conn., a black, white and ticked dog each to F. F. Slade, same place; Curtis Recor, Burlington, Conn., and H. B. Pierce, New Britain, Conn.; a black, white, tan and ticked dog to F. F. Slade, Winsted, Conn.; an orange and white dog to M. Ulbricht, Newark, N. J., and an orange and white bitch to A. J. Clark, Mianus, Conn.

Nellie of Loudoun. Lemon and white pointer bitch, whelped Nov. 15, 1885, by Fritz out of Virginia, by C. W. Littlejohn, Leesburg, Va., to S. G. Graham, Tazewell C. H., Va.

John Teemer. White bull-terrier dog, whelped April 2, 1886, by Count out of Young Venom, by Frank F. Dole, Philadelphia, Pa., to Wm. Silvey, same place.

The Baron. White bull-terrier dog, whelped April 28, 1885, by Dutch out of White Rose, by Frank F. Dole, Philadelphia, Pa., to Wm. Silvey, same place.

PRESENTATIONS.

Pluto—Minnie M. whelps. Red cocker spaniel dogs, whelped July 2, 1886, by A. S. Hoffman, Morrisville, Pa., one each to Geo. Whitehead and Edward Hoff, Trenton, N. J.

Rattler III.—Myrtle whelp. White, black and tan beagle dog, whelped July 20, 1886, by W. S. Diffenderfer, Baltimore, Md., to W. H. Ashburner, Philadelphia, Pa.

DEATHS.

Gus M. Black cocker spaniel dog, whelped July 2, 1886 (Pluto—Minnie M.), owned by A. S. Hoffman, Morrisville, Pa., Sept. 18, from distemper.

Nettie M. Black cocker spaniel bitch, whelped July 2, 1886 (Pluto—Minnie M.), owned by A. S. Hoffman, Morrisville, Pa., Sept. 11, from distemper.

Tu Tu. Fawn pug dog, whelped July 19, 1881 (A.K.R. 1263), owned by Mrs. C. I. Wheatleigh, New York, Sept. 20, from inflammation of the kidneys.

Rifle and Trap Shooting.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

RANGE AND GALLERY.

THE CREEDMOOR MEETING.

SECRETARY SHEPHERD is rapidly finishing up the mass of detail work connected with the N. R. A. fall meeting of last week and by this time most of the prizes won have been duly handed over to their lucky and deserving owners. One of the best put summaries of the work and lessons of the meeting comes from the lips of Lieut. Zalinski, U. S. A., who as executive officer of the meeting had abundant opportunity to supplement his already extensive acquaintance with all matters relating to rifle practice. He says:

"There has been one good and one bad feature about the meeting this year. The bad feature is the poor attendance of the outside public and the obvious want of interest which this implies in the work done here. This rifle shooting should not be looked upon simply as a branch of sport; it is absolutely necessary to enable us to do our duty properly in defence of the country when the need comes. The most conspicuous necessity, in order to bring about a change to this matter, is to move the scene of meeting, to hold it on ground nearer the city. And the best available ground in my opinion is at Erastina, on Staten Island. Not only is it much more readily and cheaply accessible from New York, but there is a large residential population around who would help by their presence at the range to encourage and inspire the men to do their best. The fact that good work will be seen and appreciated by fellow citizens has a very favorable effect upon the quality of the shooting.

"The encouraging feature at this meeting has been the special interest shown by the men in the competitions, the increased readiness to take part in matches arranged on the ground, to take part in the pool firing, and in general to show an active appreciation of all means adopted to give them a chance to exercise and improve themselves with the rifle and also with the pistol. With regard to the latter weapon, now that non-commissioned officers are armed with the revolver, it is most important that opportunities should be generally provided for them to perfect themselves in its use.

"The very friendly feeling that has prevailed among the competitors this year is especially worthy of notice. Unlike former years, there have been very few protests made, and all the competitions have been conducted in an amicable spirit. The protest in the Hilton trophy match against a member of the New York team, whose rifle was discharged before he was ready to fire—as he alleged, by the closing of the breech—was made by the captain of the New York team himself, in order that the question as to whether such a shot should be counted might be amicably and definitely settled.

"There is an important and very striking lesson to be drawn from the result of the newly-arranged skirmishing competition. This was entered by four teams, of six men in each, three from the army and one from the national guard. They started at 600yds., with 40 rounds each in their pouches. Having gone a short distance, they were halted by bugle and began firing, fifteen seconds being allowed. They were then advanced again, halted, and so on down to 200yds. They then retreated in like manner. The result is rather startling. The national guard is usually supposed to be equall skilled in the use of the rifle with the army. But the scores stood: Engineer Battalion, 748 points; 5th Artillery, 691; 4th Artillery, 689; 13th New York Regiment of the national guard, 278. The reason for this inferiority on the part of the militia is obvious. They are as good marksmen as the others, but they have never had any practice in firing at uncertain distances. As in real warfare almost all of their work would have to be done under just these conditions, the moral is plain, and I hope the result of this match will be to stir up the militia organization to give their members opportunities to practice in this mode of firing.

"To render this meeting a real success and get out of it all the benefit that should be obtained, it will be necessary to increase the prize fund very largely. The amount given in prizes at the National Rifle Association meeting at Wimbledon is $60,000, and the highest individual money prize, the Queen's, is $1,000. We have hard work to collect $1,600 for prizes once a year, and the highest money prize is $50. What is really needed is a series of prizes, the opportunity to win which will make it worth a man's while to do his utmost to perfect himself with the rifle."

Massachusetts has determined to do full honors to the team which has honored the old commonwealth. Adj. Gen. Samuel Dalton by a general order, "directs that, as a suitable recognition of the achievements of the Massachusetts rifle team at Creedmoor during the past week, a commemorative medal be given to each member of the team. The winning of the several trophies in competition with the trained and tried troops of other States and of the regular army is an event in which the entire militia may take pride, as it marks conspicuously the rapid advance which they have made during the past three years in that most important part of milita instruction, the effective use of the rifle." The team members have been the recipient of special attention since their return home.

The following scores omitted from our last issue will complete the record of the meeting:

Match No. 16. General Sheridan's Skirmishers' Match.—Open to teams of six from the regular army, navy, marine corps, national guard, volunteers or militia of any country, State or Territory, 600 to 200yds. and return, second class targets, adopted military rifle.

U. S. Engineer Battalion.

	Bulls.	Centers.	Inners.	Outers.	Total.	Penalty.	Score.	No. of shots
Lieut Hale	23	6	5	5	164	..	164	39
Lieut Gillette	17	10	5	4	148	..	148	40
Sergt Doyle	18	9	4	5	148	..	148	40
Corp Boyle	8	11	12	4	128	5	123	36
Sergt Barrett	12	8	6	1	112	5	107	30
Pvt Cavanagh	4	4	4	5	58	..	58	29
	82	48	36	24			748	

5th Artillery, U. S. A.

Musician Cory	11	18	7	3	154	..	154	40
Sergt Powell	9	8	7	8	114	5	109	40
Sergt Nihil	9	7	4	12	109	..	109	40
Lieut Brown	4	12	7	9	107	..	107	40
Sergt Langley	5	12	7	6	106	..	106	40
Corp Wright	8	11	4	5	106	..	106	36
	46	68	36	43			691	

4th Artillery.

Sergt Yates	13	11	7	8	146	..	146	40
Sergt Huddleston	12	13	10	3	158	15	143	40
Corp Scott	14	7	3	3	119	..	119	39
Musician Curran	4	5	13	15	109	..	309	40
Sergt Collins	7	8	6	4	93	..	93	40
Corp Boscanan	5	6	4	9	79	..	79	37
	55	50	43	50			689	

13th Regiment.

H C Morris	3	2	0	1	25	10	15	23
S F Fahnstock	2	2	3	7	46	..	46	29
G Lotz	5	3	7	5	68	5	63	30
F P DeVigne	1	0	3	4	20	10	10	29
J McNevin	6	6	5	3	75	5	70	30
Austin	1	3	8	6	53	..	53	29
	19	16	26	25			257	

No. 17. Steward Match.—All comers, 200yds., sitting, kneeling or standing, any military or special military rifle, an allowance of 2 points will be given to competitors who use the Remington rifle, State model, the allowance to be added to the aggregate of three scores, aggregate of three scores to count.

F J Rabbeth, Sharp	55555—25	55555—25	55555—25	—75
J F Klein, Rem State	50555—25	55554—24	55454—23+2	—73
Geo Joiner, Rem State	54545—23	45455—23	55555—25+2	—73
Geo W Lotz, Rem State	45555—24	55455—24	54455—23+2	—73
W M Farrow, Farrow	55555—25	55545—24	45455—23	—72
L A Van Tassel, Spg	55555—25	54455—23	44555—23	—71
D H Ogden, Rem State	54455—23	54545—23	55544—23+2	—71
J Corrie, Spg	54555—24	44555—23	45545—23	—70
J Cavanagh, Spg	55555—25	54545—23	45454—22	—70
B R Spelman, Rem State	51544—22	45455—23	44555—23+2	—70
J K Green, Rem State	45554—23	45455—23	54544—22+2	—70
H T Farrell, Rem State	55554—24	45544—22	45445—23+2	—70
C W Hinman, Sharp	45555—24	45455—23	45544—22	—69
J S Shepherd, Rem Spec	55554—23	44555—23	45545—23	—69
S Buzzini, Rem State	55545—23	54445—22	45454—22+2	—69
J L Moring, Spg	55555—25	45544—22	44554—22	—69
C H Gaus, Rem State	45554—23	45454—22	44545—22	—69

No. 18. Revolver Match.—25yds., all comers, Hinman target, 8 prizes, two first by Merwin and Hulbert:

C E Gillette, Colt	10	10	10	9	9	—48
	9	9	10	10	10	—48
	10	10	9	9	9	—47—143
C E Tayneter, S & W	10	10	10	0	9	—48
	10	10	10	8	9	—47
	10	9	9	9	8	—45—140
P U Rrower, M & H	9	9	9	10	10	—47
	8	9	9	9	10	—45
	6	7	9	10	10	—43—135
G Doyle, Colt	10	10	9	9	8	—46
	10	7	8	8	9	—42
	10	10	8	8	6	—42—130
T Hall, Colt	10	9	9	8	3	—44
Lieut Anderson, U S A, Colt	10	10	9	8	7	—44
Rabbeth, Colt	10	10	9	8	7	—44
Farrow, S & W	7	8	8	10	10	—43

Editor Forest and Stream:

I noticed in your report of the Creedmoor meeting that there was talk of establishing a rifle range at Staten Island. I was in attendance at the range and heard such conversation much to my gratification, and I hope the matter will not end in talk but that the project will meet with such favor among riflemen as to result in the establishment of a range within easy access of the city. I believe if a range could be established at Staten Island or nearby that the interest in this sport would be greatly augmented. I judge from my own experience; and find it impossible to go to Creedmoor owing to the time occupied in getting there, and this is the case with four other gentlemen who with myself compose a club, we find it inconvenient to go to Creedmoor and have for the past year met on a farm near the city; this is pleasant for us, but it prevents association with other riflemen and the furtherance of mutual friendship and interest which the sport needs.

I trust riflemen of this city will take up this matter and "push" it, and I am sure the result will be gratifying to all lovers of the rifle. SHOOTER.

NEW YORK, Sept. 24.

THE ARMY COMPETITIONS.

AT Fort Leavenworth, Kas., is just now collected the cream of the U. S. A. so far as marksmanship is concerned. For two months past the army has been undergoing a sort of natural selection. Companies and regiments have been making up teams; they in turn have pushed out the weaker men until Department teams were made up, and they in turn have been reduced by the same system of selection into Division teams, and these are now in rendezvous at Fort Leavenworth to fight for the final honors and make up the one army team of real champions.

The annexed summaries give the totals made by the team men of the three Division teams. In the known distance work, the scoring is at 200, 300, 500 and 600yds., 10 shots each, making a possible total of 200. This is repeated on each of two days. The skirmish firing is done from 600yds. toward the target and in retreat until forty rounds have been exhausted. The *Army and Navy Register*, speaking of the coming tests under the personal direction of Col. S. E. Blunt, Inspector of Rifle Practice for the Army, says:

"The competitions of this year possess unusual interest because of the modified and new regulations. First, restricting to the fortieth number of cartridges allowed to be expended per man per run in skirmish firing, and second, because of the use of skirmish targets, iron skeleton frames covered with cloth and dark-colored paper cut as silhouettes, fitted to the shape of the frames, representing a man in the firing position either standing, kneeling or lying prone. Formerly there was no limitation as to the number of cartridges permitted and the scores were determined by the number of hits made on the target. Formerly the presumed relative excellence of marksmanship between competitors firing, perhaps a different number of shots was expressed by the sum of the values of hits and not by the per cent. Complaint was made that by this method undue prominence was given to mere rapidity of fire and not enough to accuracy. The method was trained by those who, by reason of middle age or habitual deliberation in firing, could not average as many shots as the younger, or more nimble, or more dextrous, the "unlimited celerity fire method" and many expressed themselves as discouraged, being hopeless in competition with the "human gatling guns." In illustration of this rapidity of fire, it is but necessary to cite one or two cases. Lieut. Handforth last year scored 222, firing 64 shots in one run. Sergt. King, 12th Infantry, has made 10 hits in one-half of 15 seconds. Sergt. Craw, 20th Infantry, has fired 12 shots in 15 seconds. It is the opinion of many that the new method gives more general satisfaction because securing an equal competition, fair alike to all. It affords a method of determining the relative excellence of marksmanship by per cent."

The Division teams as selected stand:

Division of the Atlantic Team—1886.

	Known dist'ces			Skirmish.			G'd
	1st day.	2d day.	T'l.	1st day.	2d day.	T'l.	T'l.
Sgt Huddleston, Bat K, 4th Art.	174	169	343	80	76	156	499
2d Lieut C E Gillette, Eng Corps.	164	173	337	81	74	155	492
1st Lieut W O Clark, 12th Inf.	168	166	334	55	95	150	484
Sergt G Doyle, Co A, Bat Eng.	149	160	309	83	88	171	480
Sergt C Barrett, Co B, Bat Eng.	160	169	329	76	68	144	473
Sergt W Driscoll, Co F, 23d Inf.	171	156	327	55	81	136	463
1st Lieut E T Brown, 5th Art.	169	164	333	48	76	124	457
Pvt C Bickers, Co A, 12th Inf.	163	165	328	68	59	127	455
Pvt J Corrie, band, 5th Art.	173	163	336	62	44	106	442
1st Sergt H Beck, Co E, 18th Inf.	161	153	314	81	43	124	438
1st Lieut F A Smith, 12th Inf.	174	160	334	35	68	103	437
Corp D Scott, Bat G, 4th Art.	167	171	338	51	48	99	437

Division of the Missouri Team—1886.

	Dept.	Known dist. 2 days.	Skirmish. 2 days.	Gr'd Total.
1. 2d Lieut J T Kerr, 17th Inf.	Platte.	350	180	530
2. Sergt J F Crawford, 19th Inf.	Texas	318	171	489
3. Corp Christ'n Michel, 4th Cav.	Missouri	314	172	486
4. 1st Lieut Z W Torrey, 6th Inf.	Platte.	326	160	486
5. Pvt Hatsell Garrard, 10th Inf.	Missouri	329	155	484
6. 2d Lieut A C Macomb, 5th Cav.	Missouri	315	165	480
7. Sergt E H Stevens, 7th Inf.	Platte.	339	140	479
8. Sergt S M Green, 8th Cav.	Texas	335	143	478
9. Corp C E Mayo, 15th Inf.	Dakota	338	137	475
10. Pvt C Palmer, 3d Inf.	Dakota	330	153	473
11. Sergt G Zobel, 3d Inf.	Dakota	333	138	471
12. Pvt John Peterson, 5th Cav.	Missouri	327	140	467
* Sergt I W Weeks, 6th Inf.	Platte.	333	166	499
* Sergt B Otten, 20th Inf.	Dakota	335	147	482

* Distinguished marksmen.

Division of the Pacific Team—1886.

	Dept.	Known dist. 2 days.	Skirmish. 2 days.	Gr'd Total
1. 1st Sergt L Roper, 4th Inf.	Columbia	335	174	509
2. Sergt M C Gustin, 2d Cav.	Columbia	315	183	498
3. Corp G E Miller, 2d Cav.	Columbia	329	166	495
4. Sergt J B Denny, 14th Inf.	Columbia	325	167	492
5. Sergt J Pendergrass, 10 Cav.	Arizona	320	169	489
6. 1st Sergt E Hudson, 14th Inf.	Columbia	333	154	487
7. Mus'n D E Lunsford, 14th Inf.	Columbia	322	162	484
8. Pvt E A Stamm, 1st Inf.	California	350	127	477
9. 2d Lieut W Mercer, 8th Inf.	Arizona	321	154	475
10. Pvt H de Leale, 22d Inf.	Arizona	332	140	472
11. Sergt M Simon, 6th Cav.	Arizona	307	161	468
12. Pvt Naujoks, 14th Inf.	Columbia	329	139	468

LUBRICANTS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I have been much interested lately in the reports of rifle shooting where wonderful good scores were made without wiping the gun after each shot. Mr. K. Wertheimer in his letter published in your paper of Sept. 9 tells of the wonderful shooting of his Ballard Schuetzen Rifle and of his own success last August. He says the last 120 shots were fired without wiping or cleaning the gun, and from the total number of shots fired I judge he did not have time to clean it many times that day. If Mr. W. will tell through the columns of your paper how he managed to get such good results from lubricated bullets, the sort of bullet used, manner of lubricating it, kind of lubricant, etc., I am sure it will be interesting reading to many, who like myself, have always supposed the finest shooting could be done only with a patched bullet and a clean gun. I have tried naked bullets of various sizes in both Sharps and Ballard rifles, with plain tallow, and with different mixtures of tallow and beeswax for lubricant, and have used the factory bullets that come already greased. These last do very good work, but I have not succeeded in doing as good shooting with any of them as with the patched bullet. I would like to know what the experience of others has been. Certainly target shooting would be more enjoyable if the infernal amount of scrubbing that usually has to be done between shots could be dispensed with and as good work be done, and if it can I want to know how.

TROY, N. Y. INQUIRER.

WILMINGTON, Del., Sept. 20.—A small delegation of the Wilmington Rifle Club went to Greenbank this afternoon for its first practice at mid-range shooting, Creedmoor second-class target, 600yds., lying down position. A strong fish-tail wind, the suction of a very low valley and creek and bad reflection of light caused most of the low figures, as nearly all of them were fine liners. First match:

H Simpson	4552553555—44	C Heebner	2233232455—31
W F Selds	4455535444—43	E M Clark	2422350444—30
C Heinel, Sr.	2042335543—31	H B Seids	4454203422—30

Prizes—First, H. Simpson; second, W. F. Seeds, and third, C. Heinel, Sr.

Second Match.

H B Seeds	3434555453—40	H Simpson	2344524444—36
W F Seeds	3544243244—38	C Heinel, Sr.	0341344444—33
E M Clark	4244515523—38	C Hubner	2340455533—33

Prizes—First, H. B. Seeds; Second, W. F. Seeds, and third E. M. Clark.

Third Match.

H Simpson	45524—22	E M Clark	35443—19
W F Seeds	34354—19	H B Seeds	43224—17
C Hubner	45442—19	C Heinel, Sr.	34503—15

Prizes—First, H. Simpson; second, W. F. Seeds, and third, C. Hubner.

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 17.—At Clinton's Rifle Shooting Gallery, at 30yds., the following scores were made in a possible 175:

E F Babad	14 14 13 14 14 13 14 14 13 13 14 14—164		
W D Morton	13 14 14 12 12 14 14 12 12 14 14 14—162		
W H Rolling	13 13 14 14 14 13 13 13 14 14 14 14—163		
D Menge	13 13 14 14 14 13 14 13 13 14 13 14—162		
E W Marlborough	13 13 14 14 13 13 13 13 14 14 14 14—152		
P A Duprey	14 14 14 13 13 12 13 14 13 14 13 14—161		
Chas Husson	13 12 13 14 14 14 13 13 14 14 12 13—160		
Capt W B Muncy	13 14 12 14 14 13 13 13 14 14 12 14—160		
J E Cope	13 12 14 14 13 13 13 13 13 12 14 14 14—159		
E R Fowler	13 12 14 13 13 13 13 13 13 13 13 13—156		

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 12.—The annual target shoot of the National Shooting Club, companies C and G, took place at Shell Mound to-day and was largely attended. The practice was to decide who should wear the class medal for the ensuing year. In the following list are given the names of the successful contestants:

First Class—Champion.

	200yds.	500yds.
P E Robertson	4454444454—42	4555555543—90
J E Klein	5444555444—41	4545551545—90
A J Ruddock	4454444444—41	5535555255—45—86

Second Class.

C Mayer	4514345553—42	5543444455—45—87

Third Class.

C Petry	4455544445—42

Fourth Class.

C Jansen	3445536334—37

The following excellent record with the rifle was made by Ed Hovey at the Harbor View rifle grounds this morning, the gun used being a .38-caliber Winchester, single loading, with a 25 ring target, at 200yds.; 24, 23, 18, 23, 18, 21, 18, 22, 22, 20, 17, 19, 24, 23, 21, 23, 18, 22, 20, 23—419.

BOSTON, Sept. 25.—The regular rifle matches were shot to-day. The attendance was good. C. L. Parkhill won the bronze badge in the State militia match. The fall meeting of the Massachusetts Rifle Association will be held at Walnut Hill, Oct. 7, 8 and 9. Following are the best scores made:

Decimal Match.

W O Bennite	7	9	9	9	9	10	9	7	5	9—83
G G Franklin	7	7	5	8	7	10	6	10	8	8—76
J B Fellows (mil.)	8	7	5	10	7	10	5	7	8	8—75
W Henry (mil.)	7	5	7	10	7	6	10	7	6	8—73
C Williams (mil.)	9	6	7	5	9	5	5	5	10	5—66

Rest Match.

D C Chase	10	10	9	10	10	10	10	9	10	9—97
Soule	8	10	10	9	10	10	10	10	10	10—97
W H Oler	10	10	8	10	10	10	10	10	9	9—96

State Militia Match.

C L Parkhill	19	19	20	22
Captain Dallinger	22	19	20	
Captain N A Thompson	19	19		
L Houghton	20			

Military Creedmoor Practice.

J Lee	5445344444—42	T Bomer	3454444444—40
C E French	4454345454—42	H T Jenkins	3343435444—37
E W Bettinson	4444544444—41		

WILMINGTON, Sept. 16.—The Wilmington Rifle Club met at Schuetzen Park this afternoon for the purpose of shooting a match with the West Chester Rifle Team, but while waiting for the latter incidentally shot two other matches. The first was opened as a bullseye match, and although a score was kept nothing but bullseyes were counted. The conditions were, Massachusetts target, 200yds. off-hand. The following is the score out of possible sixty points and bullseyes out of five:

						Bullseye.
C Heinel, Sr.	9	11	10	11	11—52	3
J B Bell	10	9	9	11	12—51	2
E M Clark	9	9	9	11	12—51	2
W F Seeds	10	12	11	8	12—49	2
H Simpson	10	10	8	8	10—46	0
J Manz	8	8	9	7	12—44	1
H A Heinel	11	8	8	8	7—42	1
I W Seeds	8	9	8	8	10—42	0
J R D Seeds	8	9	11	12	8—39	2
S J Newman	6	7	9	9	9—39	0
W O'Connor	3	8	8	9	9—37	0
W A Bacon	5	3	9	7	7—31	0
J E Newman	8	4	3	8	6—29	0
C Carleton	10	10	0	6	6—29	0

The next match was for a Ballard sporting rifle, offered by a member of the club. Conditions, Creedmoor target, 200yds. off-hand. The following is the score out of possible 15 points: W. A. Bacon 13, J. R. D. Seeds 12, J. B. Bell 14, W. O'Connor 11, J. E. Newman 12, H. Simpson 11, W. F. Seeds 14, J. J. Newman 13, H. B. Seeds 14, George R. Walton 13, H. A. Heinel 12, T. W. Taylor 13, W. C. Seeds 13, F. H. Eachus 11, E. M. Clark 13, C. Heinel, Sr. 14.

The tie between Bell, W. F. Seeds, H. B. Seeds and C. Heinel was decided in favor of the first, who made a fine score of 3 straight bullseyes, or 33 points out of possible 36, thus earning as well as winning the rifle.

The match with the West Chester Rifle Team was then opened. It was soon apparent that the West Chester boys were not in their usual good condition for shooting, for the Wilmington team led on every round from the start, and finally won by a good margin, which was materially aided by the unusually fine shooting of Heinel and Bell. The conditions of the match were: Massachusetts target, 200yds. off-hand. The following is the score out of individual possible 120 points, and team possible 480:

Wilmington Team.

C Heinel, Sr.	12	12	12	10	10	10	11	9	12	—108	
J B Bell	11	10	9	10	10	10	9	11	12	10—102	
J Manz	12	11	8	7	9	11	7	9	6	8— 88	
W F Seeds	7	11	10	11	10	10	8	6	7	7— 87—385	

West Chester Team.

F H Eachus	9	11	11	7	5	10	10	10	10	9—92
Geo Walton	10	8	9	9	10	9	6	11	8	11—91
T W Taylor	9	7	8	11	12	8	6	7	8	12—88
M B Jackson	11	9	5	7	11	10	8	7	6	9—83—354

Another match was arranged to take place between the Wilmington and West Chester clubs at Stockton Range, on Tuesday, October 5.

THOMASTON, Conn., Sept. 25.—Subjoined are the scores of the Empire Rifle Club, Sept 11:

E Thomas	8	6	6	8	9	8	8	9	7	6—76
F Whitlock	4	7	9	8	8	8	10	4	10	7—75
G A Lemmon	7	7	10	6	4	6	8	6	6	9—72

Scores of Sept. 18.

G A Lemmon	10	10	8	6	6	5	10	5	10	9—79
E Thomas	8	9	9	8	7	9	6	4	10	8—78
W H Dunbar	7	8	10	6	7	8	10	7	6	7—76
G C Cafineld	9	5	8	7	6	9	8	6	7	10—75
F A Perkins	8	3	6	7	6	7	8	7	5	7—64

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 19.—The annual prize shooting of the San Francisco Turner-Schuetzen took place at Harbor View to-day. About thirty of the members of the company spent the entire day at the shooting butts. The shooting was managed by C. K. Zimmer, captain of the company. A. Strecker, Philo Jacoby, Mr. Ehrenpfort and other expert shots contested for the various cash prizes, amounting to $154. About 3 o'clock in the afternoon a great shout and repeated cheers from the shooting stand announced that something unusual had occurred. It appears that early in the day Strecker had mad 94 points out of a possible 100, which was within one point of the best score ever made in the world of which there is any known record. In the afternoon he made 97 points, and this feat set the whole crowd wild with enthusiasm.

The San Francisco Schuetzen Verein also had their monthly medal shoot at the Shell Mound Range. Twenty shots each competitor, at 200yds., were allowed, at 25 ring target. In the first class K. Wertheimer proved the medal winner with 421 points, while in the second and third classes Lieut. A. Browning and John Plath took first honors, with scores of 362 and 368 respectively. In the fourth class John Broyer received the medal with 197 points, and as this is the third occasion on which he has won it, the prize becomes his absolute property.

Capt. J. E. Klein, of the National Shooting Club, states that the match between his club and the Carson City Guards has fallen through for the present. The conditions originally agreed upon were that ten men from each company should shoot at 200 and 500yds., 10 shots at each range, but the Carson City Guards wish now to have thirty men on each side and shoot 200yds. only. To this Capt. Klein objects unless the original programme is carried out first, so that for the present the match is off. P. E. Robertson, of Co. G, First Infantry, made 47 and 46 in shooting a double string of 10 shots at 500yds. O. H. Wescott, late of the Marysville Shooting Club, scored 46 at 200 and 45 at 500yds.

THE TRAP.

Scores for publication should be made out on the printed blanks prepared by the Forest and Stream, and furnished gratis to club secretaries. Correspondents who favor us with club scores are particularly requested to write on one side of the paper only.

THE SAVANNAH TOURNAMENT.

SAVANNAH, Ga., Sept. 21.—The gun tournament here yesterday was a great success, and a large crowd of both ladies and gentlemen were in attendance. The Ligowsky medal was won by the Chatham Club, from Tallahassee, Fla., who took it from the Chathams a year ago. Altogether the matches were very interesting, and were the most closely contested of any that have been shot in Savannah. Teams from Augusta, Millen, Tallahassee, Fla., and the Chatham and Forest City teams, of Savannah, took part in the tournament.

The first match was for individual sweepstakes, 7 single birds being the test.

De Loach, of Millen, led off with a full score; Denning, of Augusta, and Williams, Roach and Westcott, of Savannah, followed, each scoring 6. Then came Hunt and Harrison, of Augusta, Davis, Allen and Crawford, of Tallahassee, and Belle, of Millen, with a score of 5. Denning, Williams, Roach and Westcott shot off their tie, Denning and Westcott tieing again and dividing second money.

Hunt, Harrison, Davis, Allen, Crawford and Bell then shot off the tie for third money, which was won by Crawford.

The second match was also for sweepstakes, 5 pair doubles. Palmer and Westcott, of Savannah, and Rockley, of Millen, each made a full score of 10, dividing first money. McAlpin, of Savannah, earned second money on a score of 9. May and Williams, of Savannah; Crawford, of Tallahassee; Bienkampen and Herschbach, of Savannah; Duncan, of Augusta; Lemcke, of Savannah, and Lumpkin, of Millen, each made 8. This tie was shot off and won by Herschbach, giving him third money. The tie of eight men, each making a score of 8, attracted considerable attention, and was discussed as one of the most remarkable scores ever made.

Team match, entrance $15, 10 singles, 5 pairs:

Tallahassees.

	Singles.	Doubles.
Allen	1010111010—6	11 11 01 11 10—8
Davis	1110111000—6	11 10 10 11 10—7
Hopkins	1101001100—6	00 11 00 11 01—5
Hall	1101000001—4	00 10 10 01 01—4
Crawford	0101111110—7—29	10 11 11 11 11—9—33

Chathams.

Hershback	0001111101—6 10 11 10 11 11—8
Roche	0110101010—5 11 11 01 11 11—9
McAlpin	1010011111—7 11 11 01 11 11—9
Mays	0101111100—6 11 11 10 10 11—8
Palmer	0110000101—4—28 11 10 00 11 11—7—41

Millen.

Rackley	1011111111—9 11 01 10 10 11—7
DeLoach	1111111111—10 11 00 10 10 10—5
Bruison	1110110011—7 10 10 11 11 01—7
Lumkin	1101110001—6 11 11 10 00 11—7
Bell	0000010101—3—35 11 11 10 01 11—8—34

Augusta.

Sancken	0110011000—4 11 11 10 11 11—9
Hunt	1110011001—6 11 10 11 10 01—7
Duncan	1011010001—5 11 10 10 10 11—7
Deuning	1110111100—7 11 10 11 11 01—8
Harrison	1000110111—6—28 00 10 01 10 11—5—36

Forest Citys.

Rocker	0011101111—7 11 10 01 10 10—6
Lemcke	1111111010—8 10 11 11 10 10—7
Westcott	1110110011—7 00 10 10 11 11—6
Williams	1110101111—8 10 11 11 11 11—9
Thomson	1000000000—1—31 01 11 11 10 11—8—36

Chatham and Millen divided first, Forest City took second. De-Loach, of the Millen team, was the only one to make a full score of 10 on single birds. Crawford, of Tallahasse, Roach and McAlpin, of the Chathams, Sancken, of Augusta, and Williams, of the Forest Citys each made a score of 9 on doubles.

The next match was unusually interesting, as it was a contest between the Tallahassees to retain the championship medal, which they have held for some time, and the Chathams to take it from them if possible. Each team went in determined to win and there was some good shooting on both sides. The Chathams led off with the splendid score of 75 out of a possible 100, which the Floridians failed to reach, thus giving the medal to the Chathams.

Chathams.

Manning	1001010111—6 11 11 10 10 11—8
Palmer	0010110111—6 10 11 11 10 00—6
Mays	1101010111—7 11 10 10 11 11—8
McAlpin	1111010111—8 11 11 11 11 10—9
Herschbach	1111110110—8—35 11 10 11 11 11—9—40

Tallahassees.

Davis	1001110110—6 10 11 11 10 11—8
Crinchlow	1100001111—6 11 11 11 11 11—10
Crawford	1111110101—8 11 11 11 11 11—10
Hopkins	0110010001—4 10 11 11 11 11—9
Hall	0000011000—2—26 10 10 11 11 11—8—45

No sooner was it decided that the Chathams had won the medal than they received a challenge from the Milton team to shoot for it. The challenge was accepted, though protest was made at the time by the Forest City. The Chathams again led off, beating their record in the contest with the Tallahassees by two points, and running up a good total of 77, winning the medal on this score. The Millen team did some good shooting, and for some time before they finished it looked as though they were the coming champions, but their totals footed up only 73, thus leaving the Chathams for a second time the winners of the medal:

Chatham.

Manning	1011111101—8 1011111011—8
Palmer	1111111001—8 1010000011—4
Mays	1101111111—9 1111111110—9
McAlpin	1111010111—8 1010101111- 7
Herschbach	1111011110—8—41 1011111011—8—36

Millen.

Lumpkin	1111101101—8 1111111011—9
Bell	1011101111—7 1011111011—8
DeLoach	1111110110—8 1111111010—8
Rockley	1110110101—7 1111010110—6
Brinson	1110004001—5—35 1111101010—7—38

PITTSBURGH, Pa., Sept. 22.—A friendly contest between E. E. Shaner, Chas. Richardson and F. Dimling, of Pittsburgh, and A. C. Krueger, of Wrightsville, Pa., at Herr's Island, the grounds of the Pittsburgh Gun Club, 9 live pigeons each, 21yds. rise:

A C Krueger	111101121—8 E E Shaner 112012201—6
Chas Richardson	211001121—7 F Dimling 000000011—2

Figure 2 denotes second barrel. Match at 30 blue rocks, 3 traps, 18yds. rise:

E E Shaner	101111111011111001111111111011—25
A C Krueger	110111111111011110011111101001—23
Chas Richardson	101110010111011111011111001010100—19
F Dimling	000000100001100010000000000— 4

Match at 4 pair blue rocks, 16yds rise:

E E Shaner	11 01 11 01—6 Chas Richardson 10 10 11 00—4
A C Krueger	00 11 01 11—5 F Dimling 00 00 01 00—1

NEW DORP, N. Y., Sept. 23.—Springfield Gun Club, first shoot for the Dr. Myling cup, winner to be handicapped 1yd. Match at birds, 25yds. rise, 80yds. boundary:

Jas J Davis	1*	½	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	0—7½	
Wm Schwind	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	0	0	0—6	
Aug Strohmenge	0†	1	0	1	0	1	0	½	½	½—4½	
M Englert	1	1	0	½	0	0	1	0	½	1—5	

*½ signifies both barrels. † Out of bounds.

CONNECTICUT.—Meriden, Conn.—Trap shooting is on the increase here judging from the number of shoots that have taken place recently and more to come. At the tournament of the New Haven Gun Club, Sept. 21, the guaranteed purse of $30 first money was won by C. H. Sterry, of Tolland. The shoot at South Manchester, Sept. 24, was well attended, and the club there have many promising trap-shooters. The two-men team shoot, 10 clays, 18yds. rise, was captured by Sterry and Ives.

FITCHBURG, Mass., Sept. 22.—There has been a two-days' tournament here under the auspices of the Fitchburg Rifle and Gun Club. It was not only the first gathering of sportsmen in this city, but it was a dedication, as it were, of their new club house at the River Street Range. The house is two stories, and is roomy and convenient. There is a kitchen, dining room and two rooms for the club purposes. Among the guests present were H. W. Eager, L. R. Hudson, E. T. Smith, Gilbert J. Rugg, M. D. Gilman, Henry W. Webber, C. B. Holden, Edwin F. Snow, of Worcester, Mass.; Geo. Sampson, of Clinton, Mass.; A. R. Bowdish, of Oxford, Mass.; O. R. Dickey, J. Nichols, T. G. Stanton, H. Swift, of Boston; C. M. Stark, of Dunbarton, N. H.; A. F. Cooper, of Exeter, N. H.; Fred and F. H. Colony, of Wilton, N. H. The Lancaster, Leominster, Lowell, Ashland, Marlborough, Gardner, Cambridgeport and other clubs in this State were also represented.

The principal event on the first day was the contest for the Climax badge, held by H. W. Eager. This badge, which is quite a valuable one, is to be competed for once a month for one year; the man winning it the most times to claim it. Thus far, including the present, it has been contested for six times as follows: H. W. Eager, twice, his scores being 20 and 19; C. M. Stark, twice, his scores being 19 and 18; T. G. Stanton once, with a score of 20, and A. F. Cooper, once, with a score of 19. The result of to-day's contest was in favor of Stark of Dunbarton, N. H., with a score of 18 as stated above. There were 32 entries at this last contest, with a possible 10 clay-pigeons and 10 bats or a total of 20. Two were subsequently withdrawn. The work of each man in detail was as follows:

	Pigeons.	Bats.
Stark	1111101111	1101111111—18
Dickey	1111111011	0011111111—17
E T Smith	1110101111	1111110101—17
Weymouth	0011111011	1111111111—17
Stanton	1101101111	1011011111—16
Cooper	1110111110	1101101111—16
Knowles	1011111111	0011101111—16
Rugg	0011110111	1111111110—16
Sampson	0110101101	1110111111—15
Beaudry	1110001001	1101111111—14
Webber	0101110001	1101111111—14
Downes	1011001110	0111011111—14
Swift	1101101101	1100110110—13
Swan	1100101010	1110111110—13
Lovejoy	1011010001	0110111111—13
Dean	1101011100	0010111111—13
Baker	1110101110	1101011001—13
Cummings	1110111101	1101010001—13
Crown	0100010111	0101011111—12
Bowdish	1000101101	1011101101—12
Derby	1010011011	0110011101—12
Eager	1101010110	1010010110—11
Holden	0110100100	0011011111—11
F H Colony	1111010100	0001101110—11
Gray	0110001011	0100110111—10
Beard	1100110001	0010000111—10
Nichols	1001100001	1011001011—10
McKay	0110110100	0010011100—9
Tank	1110000100	1100101111—9
Gore	0111000000	1000011101—8
Gilman	11010 Withdrawn.	
Sawyer	1010010100	10001 W.

The principal event the second day was the guaranteed purse of $25 for the largest score. The purse was divided by O. R. Dickey, of Boston; M. D. Gilman, of Worcester, and A. R. Bowdish, of Oxford, each breaking every one of the 12 birds thrown. The work of each man in detail was as follows:

Gilman	111111111111—12	Knowles	111111111010—10
Bowdish	111111111111—12	Lovejoy	011111101111—10
Dickey	111111111111—12	Mackay	111111101010— 9
Swan	111101111111—11	Baker	011111011110— 9
Weymouth	111111011111—11	Gore	100111001111— 8
Tank	111111110111—11	Wallace	0011011110w— 6
Webber	111110011111—10	Colony	111100010w — 5
Snow	101110111111—10	Cummings	011101010w — 5
Beaudry	111101011111—10	Fox	111000101w — 5
H C Deane	111110111011—10	Deane	10110000w — 3
Stanton	110011111111—10	Powers	100001w — 2
Swift	101111101001—10		

There were 14 events on the first day and 16 on the second, during which 6,350 shells were used. On two occasions a blue rock and a clay-pigeon came together in mid-air and two birds claimed with one shot.

The first prize winners were: E. N. Cummings, G. W. Weymouth, D. H. McIntire and D. C. Colony, of Fitchburg; E. F. Snow, C. B. Holden, E. T. Smith, M. D. Gilmore, H. W. Webber, H. W. Eager, of Worcester; George Sampson, of Clinton; A. R. Bowdish, of Oxford; Beaudry, of Marlborough; Knowles and Lovejoy, of Lowell; Snow, Swift, Dickey, Tank and Stanton, of Boston; C. M. Stark, of Dunbarton, N. H., and A. F. Cooper, of Exeter, N. H.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept 12.—The season as far as the California Wing Club is concerned was brought to a close by a meeting at San Bruno to-day. A 12-bird match, the last of a series of six, was shot off The eccentricities of the prevailing wind enjoined extra watchfulness on the part of the shooters. The birds supplied were both strong and artful, and the major part of them on feeling the breeze worked to the right in double quick time. A very small percentage of them flew against the wind, and these were easily negotiated. E. Fay made a clean score and C. Robinson and J. de Vaull, Jr., killed eleven birds each. The conditions were 30yds. rise and 100yds. boundary. The following are the scores made:

Robinson	111121111021—11	Ingalls	111010011112— 9
Fay	112112111111—12	Levy	121121110110—10
De Vaull	222221021111—11	Slady	111111020111—10

The figure 2 denotes that the second barrel was used. This being the last match of the season, decided what member were entitled to the club medals for the best average scores made. C. Robinson took the first medal, E. Fay the second and Slade the third. A $5 sweepstakes match was then opened, in which Messrs. Robinson, Fay, Slade and Levy took part. These men proved to be pretty evenly matched, as out of 12 birds, at 30yds., each of them killed 11. They then started to shoot off and slaughtered all the available pigeons on the ground without being able to decide as to superiority. In all 96 birds were shot at and Levy, Fay and Slade killed 22 each, Robinson killing 21. The match therefore remains undetermined.

NEWARK, N. J., Sept. 18.—Nimrods vs. East Orange Gun Club, shot at J. Erb's; match at pigeons, 5 ground traps, 25yds. rise, 80yds. bound. Shot under National Gun Association rules:

Nimrod Gun Club.		East Orange Gun Club.	
W J Beatty, capt.	10001—2	T Dukes, Capt.	11111—5
S A Goldsmith	11110—4	A Wheaton	00111—3
W S Goble	11111—5	H Babbage	10110—3
S Cockefair	11111—5	C R Heden	10111—4
A Cockefair,	11111—5	L Dents	10111—4
C Brown	11110—4	J Kinsey	00011—2
S Castles, Jr.	10101—3	A Hedden	10111—4
P Cockefair	01111—6	Mitchell	00011—2
A Whatton	10111—4	S S Hedden	01111—4
O Feltheisen	10001—2—38	R Dukes	10110—3—34

This is the closing match of a tournament between the East Orange and Nimrod Gun Clubs which resulted in a victory for the latter club by winning two out of three matches, the other one resulting in a tie.

WINCHENDON, Mass., Sept. 22.—The Winchendon Gun Club had a meet at their range to-day to break clay-pigeons. The totals out of a possible 10 were as follows: H. Lawrence, 7; P. S. Davis, F. F. Hapgood, C. Houghton, each 6; A. H. Fitch, 5; J. G. Henry, W. L. Knight, each 4. At the recent meet of picked teams of the Gardner and Winchendon clubs, on the grounds here, the following totals out of a possible 10 glass balls and 5 clay-pigeons were broken:

Gardner Team.	Balls.	Pig's.		Winchendon Team.	Balls.	Pig's.	
G W Cann	5	4—	9	P S Davis	5	5—	10
I N Dodge	7	2—	9	H J Laurence	6	2—	8
E L Taft	5	2—	7	L F Martin	5	3—	8
A F Eaton	3	3—	6	J Sutherland	4	4—	8
C S Knight	5	1—	6	A H Fitch	6	1—	7
A N Henry	5	1—	6	J G Henry	3	4—	7
B J Buckman	3	2—	5	A Laurence	3	4—	7
A Mathews	4	1—	5	L F Earle	5	1—	6
J S Stiles	2	3—	5	W L Knights	4	2—	6
E C Dodge	3	1—	4	F F Hapgood	4	1—	5
G Brown	2	1—	3	E M Whitney	4	1—	5
A Priest	2	1—	3	C T Hapgood	4	1—	5
	68						78

RIFLE SHOOTING AT GLASS BALLS.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In issue of Sept. 16 is an article on rifle wing-shooting. I cannot agree with the writer on the sight question, for I have tried the bar sight he speaks of, and for me it is of not much use. I prefer for shooting at flying objects at more than 10yds. rise a pair of Lyman's sights. For less than 30ft. plain open sights (coarser are just the thing. I think that I have hit as small objects in the air as it is possible to hit, and I find coarse open sights all right for that work. When my rifle strikes my shoulder my eye is in the sights; as he says, "You do not know when you pull the trigger," more instinct than anything else. After I break a ball I cannot tell from memory that I sighted at the ball, although I must have seen the ball in the sights. In my regular glass-ball shooting I use a .22 Winchester and shoot at about 18 or 20ft. rise. When the ball leaves the thrower's hand I keep the front sight as near the ball as convenient until the gun is to my shoulder, and then "plug it." I can set my trap with a string and cut off the cord and reload and break the ball very well. My .22 has made some very good records this year under the above conditions. I have broken 112 out of 114 and 98 out of 100; at another time 97 out of 100; again 95 out of possible 100. These 414 shots were made consecutively but on four different days. Out of the 414 I hit 402. This was done on the sights originally on the '73 model Winchesters. I have never made any records at over 12yds., but before long I shall try 100 balls from ground trap at 15yds., Lyman sights. From what I have shot I think I can get about 85 of them.—WILL A. PARKER (Rome, N. Y., Sept. 17).

SACRAMENTO, Sept. 18.—The grand shooting tournament under the management of D. J. Stevens, commenced Tuesday morning last at the park. The prizes offered by the State Agricultural Society were, as in number, all cash, as follows: $100, $80, $65, $50, $35 and $20. The entrance fee was $20, and open to all the State. Among those who entered were J. R. Cheatham, Los Angeles; F. Bassford, Vacaville; D. H. Wyckoff, Woodland; F. B. Coffin, San Francisco; G. Coons, Elk Grove; Crittenden Robinson, (Norton), San Francisco; Ed Fay, San Francisco; O. Reed, Elk Grove; H. W. McCullough, Amador; T. A. Pearson, San Francisco; A. L. Donaldson, Fairfield; J. Parrott, Sacramento; H. Albery, Colusa; C. J. Haas, Stockton. A large number of sportsmen were in attendance, and pools were sold; Robinson first choice, Bassford second. The shooting was governed by the California State Sportsmen's, ground trap, Hurlingham rules. The shooting resulted as follows:

Cheatham	1110111111111011110—17	Reed	0011111101111001011—14
Bassford	1101111111111111111—19	McCull'gh	0011101111111111111—17
Wyckoff	1110101111111101011—16	Pearson	0111111101101111011—16
Coffin	1110111001011111111—16	Donaldson	1111111111111111111—20
Coons	1011100100111111011—14	Parrott	1111111111011111111—19
Robinson	1111110111111111101—18	Alberry	1100111111110110111—15
Fay	1110111111111111011—18	Haas	1011110111111110101—16

A. L. Donaldson, having made a clean score, was awarded the first prize—$100. J. Parrott and Frank Bassford tied on 19 birds and divided the second and third prizes—$80 and $65. Ed Fay and Crittenden Robinson tied on 18 birds and divided the fourth and fifth prizes—$50 and $35. J. R. Cheatham and H. W. McCullough tied on 17 birds and divided sixth prize—$20.

Wednesday the first match was $5 each, twelve entries, six birds. The money was divided into three moneys—$30, $17.50, $12.50. The result was:

Norton	111111—6	Robinson	111111—6
Johnson	111110—5	Bassford	111111—6
Cheatham	10w	Wyckoff	110011—4
Pearson	110111—5	Kellogg	101101—5
Alberry	111100—4	Loeffler	101111—5
Donaldson	111111—6	Fay	111111—6

Tie for first:

Coffin	1111—4	Robinson	1111—4
Donaldson	1111—4	Bassford	1111—4
		Fay	0111—3

Coffin, Robinson, Donaldson and Bassford decided to again shoot off at four birds, but after killing their first bird they decided to go on with the next pool shoot and let the scores at the end of that match decide the tie.

The next match was fifteen birds, $10 entrance, with ten entries. The money was divided as follows; $50, $30 and $20.

Bassford	111111011111111—14	Arnold	111011111110w
Robinson	111111111111101—14	Norton	111111111111101—14
Fay	011111111111111—14	Pearson	111111111101—14
Donaldson	111111111110—14	Wyckoff	111111111111101—14
Cheatham	111101111111011—13	Johnson	1101110w

Those tieing on fourteen birds shot off as follows, at four birds:

Bassford	1111—4	Donaldson	1011—3
Robinson	1111—4	Norton	0111—3
Fay	1111—4	Pearson	10w

The next and last pool was at ten birds, $5 entrance, three prizes —$22.50, $12.50 and $5.

Fay	1111110111— 9	Bennett	1110111111— 9
Donaldson	1111111111—10	Kellogg	1111111101— 9
Albury	101110w	Robinson	1111111111— 9
Bassford	11100w	Cheatham	100w

Donaldson took the first money, and the second and third was divided between the four who tied on nine birds. After paying for their pigeons they had $1.87½ each.

YONKERS, N. Y., Sept. 24.—There was a private pigeon match on the grounds of Banker G. P. Morosini at Riverdale to-day. Giovanni P. Morosini, Jr., who is a clerk in the Hanover National Bank, invited some of his young Wall street friends to try their hands at the trap and gun. J. B. Sheriff, Frank Simons, John Aljeo and James Clarke accepted the challenge and were at Mr. Morosini's country place bright and early. The terms of the match were that each man should have 10 birds to shoot at at 22yds. rise. Young Morosini and Mr. Sheriff tied, each killing his 10 birds. Mr. Simons, Mr. Aljeo and Mr. Clarke killed respectively 3, 5 and 4 pigeons and they had to stop shooting because there were no more birds in the coop.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 18.—The San Francisco Gun Club wound up the season with a most successful shoot at Adams's Point to-day. The conditions were as usual, 12-bore guns, 28yds. rise; 10-bore, 30yds.; 12 birds each, Hurlingham rules. Twelve men shot, and Wilson, Gillette and Ewing each killed all. In the shoot-off at 4 singles Ewing won, after a tie on his first 4 with Wilson. Earl, Butler, Gordon and Orr each killed 11. W. Golcher and Laing got 10 each. The former shot with a new gun for the first time, and the latter lost his last bird stone dead just a foot outside the boundary line. Al Havens got his usual 9, as also did Smith, while Grant, who shot yesterday for the first time this season, got the leather medal with 8. Mr. Gilbert, of Chicago, acted as judge and referee:

Wilson, 30yds.	111111111111—12	Ewing, 30yds.	111111111111—12
W Golcher, 30yds.	101011111111—10	Butler, 30yds.	111111011111—11
Havens, 28yds.	110111011101— 9	Laing, 28yds.	111111011110—10
Grant, 28yds.	001101110111— 8	Gordon, 28yds.	111101111111—11
Earl, 30yds.	111101111111—11	Smith, 30yds.	110001111111— 9
Gillette, 30yds.	111111111111—12	Orr. 28yds.	111111011111—11

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 19.—The Lincoln Gun Club held its first meeting at its new grounds, Alameda Point, to-day, and there was quite a large attendance. The first event was at 15 birds, 18yds. rise, with the following result:

H Venker	011111111000111—11	Blinn	110010011000000— 5
Cate	111101101101111—11	Donaldson	111011011111111—13
Cooper	011100001000010— 5	Robinson	001101110011000— 8
Richter	010101101011110— 8	Potter	111110101000100— 8
Hammond	001111011011100— 9	Brown	111111101011111—14
Burns	001101100111010— 8	Goldsmith	111011100100010— 8
Campbell	111001101100011— 9		

In shooting off the ties at double birds, Messrs. Venker and Cate repeated the tie at 15 and 18yds., and the formerly won at 21yds. by one bird, taking first money.

A 5 bird match followed, $1 entrance, in which Messrs. Nutz, Hammond and Campbell divided the money:

Potter	11010—3	Hammond	11111—5
Fox	00001—1	Richter	10101—3
Venker	10011—3	Campbell	11111—5
Nutz	11111—5	Page	00000—0
Blinn	10100—2		

A sweepstake at 10 birds, $1 entrance, followed, Messrs. Donaldson, Cooper and Cate dividing the money on the ties. The following score was made:

Cate	1111100111—8	F Venker	1111100000—5
Cohn	0110101100—4	C Brown	1111011010—7
Campbell	1101011011—7	Cooper	1011111110—8
Hinch	0101010010—4	Burns	1001010011—5
Black	0100101101—5	Donaldson	1101101111—8
H Venker	0110111000—5	Peterson	0100100110—4
O Brown	1100111001—6	Harber	1000000001—3
Richter	1000101000—3	Page	0100001111—5
Potter	1100010110—5	Goldsmith	0110111110—7

ALTOONA, Pa., Sept. 23.—The score of bird shooting at Prospect Hill to-day was as follows. Only nine birds were sprung:

W Brooks	111111111—9	W B Ford	110001111—6
W W Brooks	111011111—8	W McDonald	110011001—5
"Skin"	111011011—7	Frank Christy	111001001—5

W. W. Brooks, of Lebanon, is the champion shootist of this city, and had hard flying birds, but he succeeded in bringing down eight out of nine, and actually killed the ninth, which fell, however, outside the line.

WELLINGTON, Mass., Sept. 25.—The Wellington Gun Club held its regular weekly shoot to-day. Following is the result of the several events: First, 6 clay-pigeons—Wardwell and Stanton first. Second, 6 birds—Snow first. Third, 6 blackbirds—Stanton and Nichols first. Fourth, 3 pair clay-pigeons—Snow first. Fifth, 3 pair birds—Shumway first. Sixth, 6 blackbirds—Stanton first. Seventh, 3 pair clay-pigeons—Stanton first. Eighth, 6 blackbirds—Stanton first. Ninth, 6 clay birds—Stanton first. Tenth, 6 blackbirds—Shumway first.

COLUMBUS, O., Sept. 17.—Regular weekly practice shoot of the Sherman Gun Club, held on the West Broad street grounds this afternoon. Hardy takes first and Fitch second prizes:

Mason	1111101101101111101—16	Swan	1100001111110010110—12
Mone	0011101010000111000—10	Hardy	0011111111111111101—17
Marriott	0111011111101010110—14	Bonnett	0111010011101001111—13
Flowers	0110011110011001101—11	Ward	1111110101011110011—15
Rumi	0100110111011100101—12	Brown	0111101111100111111—16
Fitch	1001101111000111111—14		

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 23.—The Central Gun Club to-day wound up its season with an all day shoot. This club is the largest in the city in point of membership and it meets with strong support from a large number of solid business men of the city. On the occasion of the wind-up special prizes were given by these gentlemen. The sport resulted as follows:

First—Sweepstakes, 5 clay birds, 18yds. rise:

Nouss	11111—5	Mueller	11100—3
Ziminski	11110—4	Klein	01110—3
Stosberg	10111—4	Cardwell	01010—2
Parker	10111—4	Hein	01001—2
Weinheimer	11010—3	Weidner	00001—1
Loeffel	01101—3		

Nouss first, Parker second, Weinheimer third.

Second—Sweepstake, same conditions.

Ziminski	10111—4	Hein	11100—3
Stosberg	11011—4	Nouss	10101—3
Parker	11101—4	Weinheimer	00001—1

Ziminski and Parker divide first, Hein and Nouss second.

Medal shoot, 10 Peoria blackbirds and 10 clays, 21yds. rise:

Nouss	0011011103	1011111011—12	
Hein	0111110010	1101111000—12	
Cardwell	0100111111	0101110110—13	
Storberg	1000000011	0111010011— 9	
Klein	1000000010	1010100010— 6	
Doerner	0010000061	0000000100— 3	
Stippich	1001101000	1010000000— 6	
Jost	0000010100	0060010000— 3	
Loeffel	0001000000	1010100000— 4	
Mueller	0000001000	0010101101— 6	
Maurer	0000010010	0110000010— 5	
Parker	0110100111	1011111111—15	

Parker won the gold medal, Cardwell and Nouss won silver medals.

Sweepstakes, 20 clays, 18yds. rise:

Lenharth	11100111110111001111—15		
Nouss	00000110001001111110— 9		
A Storberg	11110101101001110101—13		
K Stecker	10101010011101110000—10		
Hein	10000000001001110011— 7		
Reifeiss	10101001111111001000—11		
Maur	00000100111111111110—12		
Handorf	01110100001011010100— 9		
Steffen	11101111110000111111—16		
Goodwell	11111011111010110010—13		
Eisenrath	10001010011000000010— 8		
Goertz	00010101001000110100— 7		
Otto	01011000001010101000— 7		
R Storberg	00010000010010110110— 7		
Klassing	00000000100100000001— 3		
Kriegesman	00000010000111110000— 6		
Jost	01101001000100000001— 6		
Maurer	00111010001111000100— 9		
Stibbick	00001100101000111000— 7		
Stuessel	00000110001011001000— 6		
Mueller	00100101001000000000— 4		
Grass	00000100101001010000— 4		
Loeffel	11000001010110100011— 7		

Steffen first, Lenharth and Goodwell divided second, B. Storberg third.

Sweepstakes, 5 clays, 18yds. rise:

Loeffel	11111—5	Stuessel	11000—2
Cardwell	10111—4	Steffen	10100—2
Nouss	11011—4	A Storberg	00101—2
R Storberg	11101—4	Stecker	00101—2
Lenharth	10110—3	Klasing	00001—1
Hein	10110—3	J Lenharth	00000—0
Reifeiss	10001—2	Yath	00000—0

Loeffel first, Nouss second, Hein third.

Sweepstakes, 5 Peorias, 18yds. rise:

Reifeiss	00101—2	Falkenrath	00101—2
Stosberg	00010—1	Steffen	00011—2
Cardwell	11001—3	Lenharth	00001—1
Nouss	01001—2	Stecker	01000—1
Hein	00100—1		

Cardwell first, Reifeiss second, Storberg third.

UTICA, Sept. 20.—At the monthly shoot of the Oneida County Sportsmen's Club on Riverside park, this afternoon, for the Kamp-Benham prizes, the following scores were made:

Scott	0001111101—6	Yates	1100110110—6
Harris	1111100010—6	Fox	1011011011—7
Howe	1110000100—4	Pfeiffer	0010011010—4
Rapp	0511110001—5	Beckwith	1100111111—8
Wheeler	1110111011—8	Fisher	1011110010—5
Elliot	1101111111—9		

Elliott won first place, and Messrs. Wheeler and Beckwith tied for second. In shooting off the tie the latter won. In the match each marksman shot at 10 blue rock targets.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 23.—The following are the scores of sweepstakes of the St. Louis Gun Club this afternoon:

First sweepstakes, 5 Peoria blackbirds, 21yds., one money, ties 5 birds:

Williams	01110—3	Smith	01100—2
Dr Coles	10011—3	P Coles	10011—2

Match, 10 Peoria blackbirds, same rise:

Williams	1011111101—8	P Coles	1001110111—7

Sweepstakes, 5 live pigeons, ground traps, 30yds. rise, use of both barrels; the figure 2 denotes a kill by the second barrel:

W Coles	11121—5	Williams	00120—2
McClure	11101—4	Dr Coles	01020—1
Ranken	01211—4	P Coles	00000—0
Wells	21011—4		

Sweepstakes, 5 live birds, ground traps, 30yds. rise, ties miss and out, 2 moneys:

W Coles	02111—4	Wells	01210—3
Mc Clure	22101—4	P Coles	12000—2
Dr Coles	11120—4	Williams	20000—1

W Coles first, Wells second.

Sweepstakes, 5 live birds, ground traps, 30yds. rise:

Wells	11211—5	McClure	01111—4
Williams	11121—5		

Sweepstakes, same conditions.

Wells	11111—5	McClure	11231—4
Dr. Pitts	11202—4	Williams	00220—2

Yachting.

FIXTURES.

SEPTEMBER.

30. Sylvia-Enright Match, Lake Erie. 30. Sachem-Miranda Match. Newport.

OCTOBER.

1. Lorna-Nahli Match, Sands Point. 2. Columbia Match, Hudson River.
2. Larchmont, Private Sweepstakes. 5. New Haven Fall Regatta.

ANOTHER CHALLENGE FOR THE CUP.

UNDETERRED by the ill success of Genesta and Galatea, another British yachtsman is now ready to make a trial to regain the America Cup, and has sent a notice of his intention to challenge in the form of the following telegram, received by the New York Y. C. on Wednesday of last week:

GLASGOW, Sept. 21, 1886.

John H. Bird, Secretary New York Y. C., N. Y.:

On behalf of James Bell, a member of this club, I officially intimate a challenge for the America's Cup contest, to take place next September. Confirmation by post. WILLIAM YORK,
Sec'y Royal Clyde Y. C.

Mr. James Bell is a wealthy Scotch yachtsman and owner of the schooner yacht Amadine, a fast little cruiser of 92 tons, about 80ft. waterline, built by Fife & Son, of Fairlie. He is a member of the firm of John Bell & Sons, of Glasgow, the agents of Mr. T. C. Eastman, of New York, the business of the firm being the importation of American beef. No action has been taken by the club, as the cablegram is not in the proper form for a challenge, but is simply an intimation of a challenge to come. Nothing is known of Mr. Bell's plans, but he will probably build a yacht from a design by Fife or Watson. Her dimensions and details as yet are only a matter of conjecture; but there is no doubt but that it will be a keel cutter of 70 to 90ft. waterline, though possibly with more beam than Galatea. At any rate it seems likely that a contest for the Cup is assured for next year.

THE MAYFLOWER—GALATEA MATCH.

THE only ones who find any consolation in the disappointing weather of the last two weeks are the New York yachtsmen who, for two seasons have listened to an abuse of New York weathers and waters, and a promise of what would be done if they would only come East; if not to Marblehead then to Newport. It has been urged that the Cup races should have been sailed at one of these two ports instead of at New York. The racers went to Newport and met the most disastrous fizzle of the season, and now for eight days have Galatea and Mayflower been waiting at Marblehead for a fair sailing breeze; and this not at the first but the last of September.

On Tuesday of last week, at 3:30 P. M., Galatea anchored at Marblehead, having come along easily from Newport. Mayflower laid overnight at Vineyard Haven, and arrived next day at Marblehead.

The much-talked-of match between the two had been definitely arranged according to the following terms:

Agreement for a match between the Galatea and Mayflower, to be sailed under the rules of the New York Club, in a whole-sail breeze, on the first day (Sept. 23 excepted) on which there is such a breeze, the judge to announce before 9:30 A. M. each day whether the start will be on that day. If not sailed before October the match to be off. Commodore Hovey, or some one named by him, to be the judge. The match is not to be sailed in storm or fog, or when there is a prospect of thick weather. If the yachts are started, the match to be sailed whether the wind subsequently is such as referred to by this agreement or not. This match is to be for a cup and stakes for $200. (Signed) WILLIAM HENN.
C. J. PAINE.

Seven courses were laid out to suit different winds, all starting at Half-Way Rock and ending at Marblehead, the distance being 35 to 40 miles. Mr. Lloyd Phœnix, of the schooner Intrepid, was requested by Lieut Henn to represent the Galatea in the arrangements, and each day for the past week he and Com. Hovey have met in the morning and decided that no race was possible, the weather on each day turning out as they expected. The only exception was on Saturday, when a fine breeze prevailed all day, to be followed by rain and calms on Monday and Tuesday. Each morning at 9:30 a gun is fired and a signal for "no race" is set on board the Fortuna. A very large number of yachtsmen and other spectators are on hand every day, only to go away disappointed at night. On Tuesday night the wind was in the best quarter, N.W., and as a cold wave was following the heated spell and the same wind prevailed along the Atlantic coast there was a fair prospect of a race.

THE MATCHES FOR THE AMERICA CUP.

IT was most unfortunate that the fate of the America Cup should have been decided in such paltry weather, that it practically leaves the relative merits of the Mayflower and Galatea undetermined. This was in some measure the case last year in the matches between Puritan and Genesta; but on the whole, those contests were more satisfactory than the matches just completed. For a vessel of the Mayflower type to prove superior to one of the Galatea type in a light topsail breeze is nothing more than might have been expected, especially when it is remembered that Mayflower has the larger sail area by 1,182 sq. ft., the figures being 8,073 sq. ft. for Mayflower and 7,491 sq. ft. for Galatea. We do not know what the actual area of immersed surfaces of the two yachts are, but the Galatea's is very considerably the greater—a fact, coupled with her smaller sail spread, quite sufficient to account for her defeat by the Mayflower.

In a fresher breeze, when higher speeds would have been attained—the speed in the last match does not appear to have at any time exceeded six knots an hour—surface friction would have less to do with the resistance; and if there had been any sea, the greater weight and depth of Galatea would no doubt have proved an advantage. The displacement of Galatea, it should be said, is about 158 tons and she has about 77 tons of lead moulded into her keel. The displacement of Mayflower, according to *British Yachtsman*, is 110 tons, and she has 48 tons of lead, 37 tons of which are on her keel. Of course it would be too much to assert that Mayflower could not beat Galatea in any kind of sea—a long easy sea for instance—but all our experience on this side of the Atlantic goes to prove that in the steep seas usually met with on a coast with hard-running tides, the long, narrow, deep type of yacht can get through it faster than the beamier type.

The only consolation we have for the complete and easy defeat of Galatea is the knowledge that she is by no means our fastest yacht; in short, she left our shores on a sort of forlorn hope, after suffering successive defeats by Irex. Beyond this, assuming that Puritan and Genesta were sailing up to their last year's form, it is pretty certain that Galatea was not sailing so well in her matches against Mayflower as she was in her matches at home against Irex. In the latter matches it seemed pretty apparent that Irex was about 6m. better than Galatea over a 50-miles course, or 4m. on a course of 35 miles. Last year Puritan beat Genesta less than 2m. over a course of 65 miles, and this year Mayflower beat Puritan about 4m. over a similar length of course; she therefore would presumably have beaten Genesta 6m. and Irex 2m.—these figures being, it is understood, the result of light-wind encounters only.

But, so far as Genesta is concerned, Irex beat her four or five times in succession in a fair sailing breeze, by about ten minutes; and assuming her to be sailing as well as she did in the matches against Puritan, this would make Irex capable of beating Mayflower by about three minutes over a thirty-five-mile course. It also shows—still assuming that Puritan and Genesta have repeated their last year's form—that Galatea could not have been sailing up to the form she displayed at Harwich and Dover; and also, even if she had sailed up to this form, that Mayflower would still have beaten her by a couple of minutes. The conclusion, therefore, is that, if Galatea had sailed in her very best light-wind form, she would still have failed to win the America Cup. All this was foreseen before she started, and no one on this side of the Atlantic was surprised or much disappointed at the result.

No doubt some who have followed the bearings of these international contests will point to the fact that, by the Y. R. A. tonnage rule, Mayflower comes out as of 162 tons against the 90 tons of Galatea; but, unfortunately, no consolation can be derived from this mode of comparison, as by it the time allowance for a course of thirty-five miles would be 8min. 30sec., and Mayflower beat Galatea 12min. Beyond this, it would be difficult to convince the multitude that a yacht like Mayflower, of 110 tons dead weight, should be rated at 162 tons, and another, like Galatea, of 158 tons dead weight, at 90 tons. But, even supposing that Galatea could have won under the Y. R. A. tonnage rule—as Genesta could have last year, and that rule is a just measure of comparison—it seems pretty certain that we shall never win the America Cup with yachts which are built to sail under the rule, unless we can persuade the New York Y. C. to have contests under the rule for the Cup. In reference to this matter, we said, in a leader on May 1, "It is certain, if the Americans continue to use the length and sail area rule, and if we confine all our races for the A class on this side of the Atlantic to a rating by the Y. R. A. tonnage rule, that the Americans will always be a little ahead of us for match sailing in ordinary summer weather."

The case then really stands like this: If the Americans will be complacent enough to build yachts as they do now, and consent to have them rated by the Y. R. A. tonnage rule in a contest for the America Cup, then an English yacht may be able to win the Cup. On the other hand, if we persist in building yachts of the present type and consent to sail for the Cup against centerboard yachts under a length and sail area rating, it is almost a matter of certainty that we shall never be successful—at least not in ordinary summer weather. Now it is pretty certain that the Americans will not consent to sail under a tonnage rule, which we ourselves are beginning to discredit; and the sole matter for us to consider is whether it will be worth while to entirely adopt a rule—which we have already half adopted—that will encourage the building of yachts of the American compromise type, as exemplified in Mayflower, Puritan and others. So far as present indications go, there seems little prospect of any more large yachts of an extremely narrow type being built in this country under the existing tonnage rule, and the number of "live" racing yachts ready to compete under it are very few; thus, so far as vested interests are concerned, the present would be a very favorable time for enforcing the sail tons rating for use in all matches.

Of course it must not be expected that a keel yacht of the proportions of Mayflower could be built to beat that yacht, on account of the enormous immersed surface she would have. The probability is that the beam would be very considerably less—at least two feet—and the extreme draft of water about three feet greater. The displacement should also probably be greater to the extent of 15 tons, and the sail area would be about the same. Such a yacht would, we believe, have a much better chance against Mayflower than either Galatea, Irex, or Genesta; but no one is likely to make the experiment for the sake of competing in the few matches now sailed under the sail area rule of this country. The question is entirely one of policy; whether the building and sailing of racing yachts would be revived by making the sail tons rule the sole basis for rating; whether such yachts as would be built under the rule, of from 4 to 4¾ beam, are worth encouraging; and whether, assuming the two foregoing propositions to be answered in the negative, it would be worth while to sink our own opinion as to what is the best type of yacht for all-round work, for the mere sake of some day or other winning back the America Cup. Of course, it must not be lost sight of, that if we win the Cup while our present tonnage rule is in force, we shall be at some advantage, because we could insist on any competitor who desired to re-win it abiding by that rule. This, however, need have but little weight, as we would alter our rule of rating as seemed desirable to meet the circumstances. An excellent precedent for this exists; when the Cambria competed for the Cup in 1870, it was under the rating of the New York Yacht Club, the time allowance being based on the area of load line, the area being assumed to be equal to the length multiplied by the breadth. This rule undoubtedly favored a long narrow yacht like the Cambria, and no one found fault with the club for altering the rule for one of displacement for the contest with Livonia in the following year, although, of course the rule was much less favorable to the English yacht than the length and breadth rule would have been.—*London Field.*

THE EASTERN Y. C. RECEPTION.

IN spite of a chilly easterly rain Marblehead made merry on last Thursday night over the Mayflower's victory. Houses were illuminated, bonfires lighted and fireworks set off in all directions, the fleet at anchor of course taking part in the display. At the Eastern Y. C. house a band was in attendance, and supper was ready for the large number of invited guests, among whom were Lieut. and Mrs. Henn, Gen. Paine's health was first drank with cheers, after which Mr. Burgess and Lieut. Henn were toasted and heartily cheered. The affair was in every way a very pleasant one.

A reception no less hearty in character was given to Captain Stone at Swampscott on the following evening. At 7:30 P. M. a procession formed at the Town Hall, led by the Salem Cadet band. Following them was a barouche with three members of the committee, escorted by the crew of the Mayflower and Fortuna on each side of the carriage bearing torches. Proceeding to Capt. Stone's house he was taken into the carriage and the procession moved through the streets amid a display of fireworks on all hands, the houses being also illuminated. Proceeding finally to the Town Hall, as many as could get found places in the large hall, which was very tastily decorated. The chairman of the committee first proposed three cheers for Captain Stone, after which Rev. Mr. Rodgers made an address, in which he spoke very highly of the qualities of Captain Stone as known to his townsmen and to his place in his calling, and finally presenting to him a very handsome gold watch with an engraving of Mayflower on the case. Captain Stone's reply, delivered with much feeling, was as follows:

"My friends and fellow townsmen, I am at a loss for words with which to properly express my great gratitude, not only for your beautiful present, but more particularly for this emphatic, and to me altogether unexpected demonstration of your good will. I feel, however, that you place too high a value on my small part in the defense of the International Cup. A large portion of the credit belongs to the Mayflower herself; more to her noble-hearted owner, Gen. Charles J. Paine, much to the best crew that ever trod on vessel's deck, to say nothing of the generous aid so often rendered by friends, first among whom stand our excellent fellow-townsman, Captain Newcomb, of the Fortuna, who with his crew has been at all times ready to give us any assistance. In conclusion, my friends, let me again express my thanks to you, one and all."

THE THETIS-STRANGER MATCHES.

THE feeling of rivalry that has existed for some time between the compromise Thetis and the cutter Stranger was in no way diminished by the race at Newport, and after its very unsatisfactory conclusion a match was made between the owners of the two boats to sail from Newport to Marblehead, the stakes being $250 per side. On Monday morning, Sept. 20, both started from Newport at 10 A. M. with a fresh N. N. W. wind blowing. Hardly were they outside before kites came down and a reef was turned in on each of them. Off West Island Thetis led, but lost somewhat in going through Quick's Hole while Stranger passed by Sow and Pigs. Near Tarpaulin Cove Thetis parted her topmast backstay and her topmast went off at the cap. The wreck was cleared away as quickly as possible, but Stranger had passed her, passing Handkerchief Shoals Lightship half an hour ahead.

The wind had been lighter for a time, but now it came in heavier, and Stranger came down to lower sails, but Thetis gained on her, At 5:30 Stranger passed Pollock's Rip Lightship, with Thetis 15m. later. A short time after this a sheave broke in Thetis's throat-halliard block, the halliard parted, and the sail came down. Again all turned to and rove a new halliard, putting in a second reef, while Stranger had disappeared ahead. Thetis then had only jib and two-reefed mainsail. Off Nobska Gitana and Intrepid passed her, also bound for Marblehead. Thetis sighted the Stranger off Chatham, but saw her no more during the night. The wind continued light, with a heavy sea running, but fell lighter toward morning, and Thetis increased her canvas as far as possible. At 9:40:55 she was off Marblehead Rock, her elapsed time for the 150-mile run being 23,40.55. Stranger arrived, in company with Gitana, at 1:50 P. M., or 4.10.55 after Thetis. Two more matches were to be sailed as soon as Thetis has completed her repairs, but they are now reported off.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Will you please request Mr. Kunhardt when he gives that review of this season's yacht racing, which in this week's FOREST AND STREAM he promises to do, not to omit that race which is worth more than all the others put together, as a test of the ability of the types. It is so for these reasons:

First—A deep and narrow model met a broad centerboard of moderate draft in a race on the open sea. The boats were of moderate size, considerably smaller than Bedouin and Gracie, so that the sloop did not possess that advantage which Mr. Kunhardt and the FOREST AND STREAM report to us goes to the "big ones" by virtue of size alone. The cutter was a fraction of a foot longer on the waterline, and by the rating of the New York Y. C. the most powerful vessel, allowing the sloop some 36 seconds in 45 miles. Here again she failed to possess the advantage of greater power which the "big ones" had over Genesta and Galatea. The driving power was in this instance on the deep and narrow yacht.

Second—The weather was what Mr. Kunhardt, FOREST AND STREAM and Mr. Harvey have assured us it was only necessary to have, and then the narrow beam and deep draft would, by reason of inherent advantages of type, do as she pleased with any broad-beamed, moderate-draft centerboard of equal length and power. Mr. Kunhardt has announced this as one of the laws of nature about which there could be no dispute. In the race in question there was about a 40-mile an hour wind rising during the night, while the two yachts were on the open Atlantic, to what is described as "half a hurricane," during which Galatea was hove to for comfort, she being off the same coast as the racers. At least one-half of the race of 150 miles was sailed against the head seas raised by this violent wind. Both boats started in on the beat to windward in the "chalk pit sea," (*vide* "Whose Waterloo?" by C. P. K.), practically even, the advantage being slightly with the cutter. They had it for more than 70 miles, and in that 70 miles of thrash to windward the Thetis beat the Stranger 4 hours.

No race in recent years has begun to give such a fair and thorough test of the capabilities of draft versus beam and centerboard. As I said in the beginning, this race has an importance greater than all the others of this year put together. Mr. Kunhardt cannot fail to discuss it in his resumé of the season.

NEW YORK, Sept. 24, 1886. READER.

ANOTHER VIEW OF THE QUESTION.

NOT the least mischievous of the many absurd fallacies that have hampered American yachting for so long a time, is the belief held not only by the ignorant, but by men whose common sense and intelligence should teach them better, that the best yacht is the one which can carry the largest spread of canvas. Looked at from this point of view it must be admitted that the narrow cutter is a failure; if all that is needed is a great hoist and boom, a large and expensive rig and a crew in proportion, the sloop stands far ahead. If any man should claim that the best steam yacht was the one with the largest cylinders, that burned the greatest amount of coal for the distance run, and that carried the largest crew of firemen and coal passers, he would be pronounced a fool; and yet this is exactly the line of argument that is used against the cutter. Galatea carries only 7,000ft. of sail to Mayflower's 9,000, consequently Mayflower is the better boat.

What is the end and aid of yacht designing; to lug heavy spars and enormous sails at any cost? Power means money, whether is is paid for coal in the steam yacht or for sails, gear and men in the sailing yacht, and the first object of the designer, other things being equal, should be to economize power, or money. A larger rig means a greater first cost, more money to the sailmaker, the rigger, the spar maker and the blacksmith; a greater cost for ordinary repairs increased still more by the additional strains of a heavy rig on the hull and gear, consequently a shorter life for the boat. Besides this the crew must be larger in proportion. Supposing the speed and interior accommodations of two yachts to be equal, any owner who has ever paid bills will admit that if one can do with 10 or 15 per cent. less sail than the other, owing to superior model, she is the better boat by far. Again, in two boats of equal speed and sail area, if one can have 30 to 50 per cent. more displacement than the other, it follows that she must have more space and better accommodation. Speed, cost of running and accommodation are the three secondary points in yacht designing, safety, of course, ranking first, and the best boat is the one in which the three are most evenly balanced. This novel idea has lately been revealed to a reporter of the Boston *Herald* by Lieut. Henn, as follows:

"For instance, in the case of the two representative boats of their types this season, the sail area and tonnage are as follows: Galatea, displacement, 157 tons; sail area, 7,000sq.ft. Mayflower, displacement, 110 tons; sail area, 9,000sq.ft. Sq.ft. per ton—Galatea, 44; Mayflower, 81. This shows that the Galatea displaces 42 per cent. more than her rival, and that her sail area is 28 per cent. less. Of course, sail area means propelling power, and to adhere closely to the line of the lieutenant's argument, and to follow it to its inevitable conclusion, the fact would be established, in the event of a tie, that the cutter model is such that 42 per cent. more load was carried over a given mileage, with 28 per cent. less power. Now, to go still further with this proposition, give the cutter the additional area of 2,000sq.ft., she would outsail the sloop by just the advantage derived from that extra spread of canvas. All this, however, is based on the still disputed proposition that the boats are at present equal, and the further assumption that the Galatea could stand up under the additional canvas. After all, this may very properly be written q. e. d. That the Galatea is properly rigged for the exigencies of the service to which she belongs the Lieutenant entertains no doubt. He believes that we are in the habit of overestimating the strength of the wind here, and that what would be called a fresh breeze on the other side of the Atlantic would here be called a gale. Now, as a fresh breeze is a common matter around the British coasts, and is generally accompanied with more sea than is usual here, it is evident that a yacht, to have solid all-round qualities, must be weatherly, speedy and comfortable."

It is true that the immediate question at stake just now is speed, but in measuring the contestants fairly, some consideration must be made for the obvious advantages in other points, both of Galatea and Genesta.

ROYAL CANADIAN Y. C., SEPT. 18.—The race of the Royal Canadian Y. C. for the Prince of Wales Cup was sailed on Sept. 18 over a thirty mile course. The wind was light from S.W. at the start. Only Oriole, schooner, and Aileen and Verve, cutters, entered, the former allowing 3m. 30s. to Aileen and 23m. 21s. to Verve. At 10:45 A. M. all got off together, Aileen soon taking the lead with Verve second. Verve made an error near the first mark and lost second place. The first turn was timed: Aileen, 12:09:30; Oriole, 12:14; Verve, 12:31. There was a flat calm at the buoy, but after a time a strong S.W. wind came up and Oriole began to gain on Aileen, being timed at Scarboro buoy thus: Aileen, 1:31; Oriole, 1:46; Verve, 2:10. At the bell buoy the times were: Aileen, 2:25:30; Oriole, 2:28:30; Verve, 3:01. The wind came still fresher on the next leg, but Aileen still held her own, being timed at the Lake buoy: Aileen, 3:57; Oriole, 4:00. Verve had given up, as she was far astern. At the Scarboro buoy Oriole had almost passed Aileen, but the latter managed to turn ahead, thus: Aileen, 4:59; Oriole, 5:00. A little later Oriole passed through Aileen's weather and took first place. The wind was now so light that, as agreed upon, the race was called outside instead of at the inner finish line, the times being:

	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Oriole	5 59 10	7 43 50	7 43 50
Aileen	6 11 00	7 55 20	7 51 50

ADELE-PERICHOLE MATCH.—On Sept. 25 a very interesting race was sailed off New Rochelle between the open boats Adele, Mr. Geo. Grieve, and La Perichole, Messrs. W. S. Alder and C. P. Buchanan. The stakes were $250 per side, and the course was from a line off Bailey's Rock around Center Island Buoy, 10 miles to windward and return. The start was signaled at 11:03:30, but both boats were slow and just saved being handicapped, the times being: La Perichole, 11:03:02; Adele, 11:03:17. La Perichole led from the start, and Adele was soon disabled by the iron strap of her throat halliard block giving way and letting the throat down. It took just 4m. 30s. for a man to go aloft and lash a new block, but about 8m. later the lashing gave way, and again the sail fell. The damage was repaired and the race resumed, but La Perichole was a long distance ahead. At 12 M. the first tack was made off Red Spring Point, La Perichole working close in by the shore out of the tide. Adele tacked at 12:12 and worked along the beach also. The times at the turn were: La Perichole, 1:28:26; Adele, 1:34:29. The run home was made without any special occurrence, the times being:

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
La Perichole	11 08 02	3 16 55	4 08 53	4 08 53
Adele	11 08 17	3 22 38	4 14 21	4 14 06

YONKERS Y. C.—Saturday last the club sailed a match for the challenge cup over a course of 20 miles, from Yonkers to Columbia Y. C. house, foot of Eightieth street and return. Wind variable from S.E. Starters were the well known flyer H. W. Beecher, Mr. J. S. Warren; the sloop Crawford, belonging to Commodore C. E. Day, and Mr. A. Bailey's sloop Tethys. The start was flying, Crawford going over first, with the Beecher 2½m. later. Jibtopsails were carried most of the way down in a puffy wind, which made it clearly a matter of fluking to the turn, where all three were bunched and within a few inches of fouling. The Beecher got out of the scrape first, her lofty topsail catching a puff which sent her off for home at a lively rate along the Jersey shore, where the ebb was slackening. The Crawford followed, but lacked enough sail to hold the leader, the Beecher winning by 8½m. corrected time, Crawford second and Tethys third. The club's measurement rule includes half the overhang, which is much too great a penalty, especially when pitted against boats with a square transom, like the Beecher. Plain waterline measurement is to be preferred. The number of cabin yachts is increasing in the club and distant cruising is becoming more popular. Ex-Commodore Prime has been off in his snug little schooner Edith for several weeks.

MIRAMICHI Y. C. REGATTA.—The Miramichi Y. C.'s second annual regatta was held on Sept. 15. The course was from Newcastle to Chatham and return, 10 miles. The prizes were silver cups offered by Com. Miller, R. R. Call and P. S. Noonan, and sweepstakes. There were seven entries in first class and seven in the second. There was a good breeze with frequent squalls. The yachts carried all their light sails, and several had narrow escapes from being upset. Kittoch carried away her jibstay and Fedora her mainsheet traveler.

FIRST CLASS.

	Actual.	Corrected.
Kilbride, J. C. Miller	1 43 56	1 28 27
Fedora, P. A. Noonan	1 46 40	1 32 40
Yum Yum, H. A. Muirhead	1 47 49	1 27 39
Blondy, W. C. Miller	1 48 33	1 28 47
Kittoch, James Miller	1 48 52	1 33 00
Arrow, Geo. Watts	1 58 28	1 39 41
Dauntless, W. Wyse	Not taken.	

In second class the three leading yachts only were timed:

Pooh-Bah, H. A. Muirhead	2 02 24	1 35 47
Ida, M. Moore	2 04 54	1 33 00
Annie, J. L. Stewart	2 09 10	2 42 40

The winners of the silver cups to hold them until next season, when there will be three races for them, and the yachts winning the greater number of races of the eight will own them.—J. L. STEWART, Vice-Commodore.

COLUMBIA Y. C. PENNANT REGATTA.—The final pennant regatta of the Columbia Y. C. was set for Sept. 18, but was postponed until Saturday last, when it was sailed in a moderate easterly wind over the regular club course. Only three yachts started, the times being as follows:

CLASS A—CABIN YACHTS.

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Emma and Alice	3 17 18	4 43 46	1 26 43	1 26 43

CLASS B—OPEN YACHTS.

Troublesome	3 14 02	5 13 28	1 57 26	1 57 26
Unit	3 16 48	5 18 58	2 02 10	1 58 10

The results of the series give the pennants to Emma and Alice, Troublesome and Daisy. On Oct. 2 a match will be sailed over the club course by the Daisy, Henry Gray and Defiance.

ANOTHER CAPSIZE.—The centerboard sloop Gitana, Mr. Thos. Pearsall, of Black Rock, Conn., was capsized on Sept. 20 while racing with the sloop F. C. Smith. Her crew of four clung to the bottom of the boat until the Smith came to their rescue. She attempted to tow the waterlogged boat, but both drifted across to Long Island, where the Gitana was beached and bailed out, being towed home by a steamer.

A YACHT DISMASTED.—On Sept. 21 the sloop Valhalla, of Boston, was dismasted off Cuttyhunk and towed into Vineyard Haven and thence to Newport by the steam yacht Electra.

NEW HAVEN Y. C.—The fall regatta of this club will be sailed on Oct. 5.

LIGHTS ON YACHTS.—Yachtsmen will be interested in the following reply of Acting Secretary C. S. Fairchild to a communication from Chicago inquiring whether the penalty of $200 prescribed by section 4234, Revised Statutes, can be enforced against sail boats and other vessels of less burden than five tons for failing to carry the lights required by section 4233, Revised Statutes. Mr. Fairchild says that by section 3, Revised Statutes, every species of craft capable of being used for transportation on water is a "vessel," and the penalty specified in section 4234, Revised Statutes, applies to all sail vessels. It would seem, therefore, that sail boats are bound to carry the lights mentioned in section 4233, Revised Statutes. In support of this construction of the statute, it may be remarked that section 16 of the act of June 19, 1886, which abolishes certain fees for official services, etc. (see circular of June 21, 1886), exempts even row boats on the river St. Lawrence from observing rule 12 of section 4233, Revised Statutes, the implication being that sail boats even there, as well as elsewhere, must conform to the requirements of that section.

COMING MATCHES.—The racing this year continues later than usual, and several matches yet remain to be sailed besides the one at Marblehead. Another important match has been made between Messrs. Metcalf & Owens, of the new schooner Sachem, and Mr. G. W. B. Hill, of the Miranda, to be sailed to-day off Newport. The course is 20 miles to windward or leeward, with a limit of 8 hours, under the N. Y. Y. C. rules. The race will be a sweepstakes and probably some other schooners will enter. At Larchmont, on Saturday, two matches will be sailed, one between Clara and Cinderella, and one between the sloop Santa Pogue and the cutters Mona and Surf, and the rivalry between all the boats will tend to make a most exciting contest. On Friday, another match will be sailed near Larchmont, the course being 10 miles to windward or leeward from Sands Point, between the jib and mainsail boats Lorna and Nahil. The stakes are $300 per side.

A NEW AND IMPROVED ANCHOR.—Mr. Thos. Caplin was in town on Monday with models of his new anchor which found much acceptance among those who saw them. It is made of a continuous bar of iron and is self-adjusting. There are two movable flukes which have great holding power. In hauling up there is no danger of the flukes coming in contact with the vessel, as being movable they swing outward. They require no management before dropping, and are readily stowed away, and it is impossible for a craft to sweep this anchor, as there is nothing that the mooring or cables can hitch to. They have been used in the Provinces among the fishermen with great success, and their merits over all other anchors can be seen upon looking at the models. It is probable that some parties in this city will manufacture and introduce them among our fishing fleet.—*Cape Ann Advertiser.*

BEVERLY Y. C. OPEN REGATTA PROTESTS.—The protests in the Beverly Y. C. regatta, Sept. 4, at Marblehead, have been decided as follows: First class centerboards—Maggie vs. Violet, for cutting off part of course; protest allowed and third prize awarded to Maggie. Second class keels—Ione vs. Lizzie F. Daly, protest not allowed; prizes awarded as originally published. Third class centerboards—Seabird vs. Nora; and fourth class keels, Vera vs. Carmita and Vesper, both protests withdrawn; prizes awarded as originally published. The fifth prize in class 4, centerboards, was taken by Vera and not by Hard Times, as at first printed.

THE BOSTON SCHOOLS OF DESIGNING.—The two schools of yacht designing in Boston will open very shortly with a full roll of students. Mr. J. L. Frisbee will have charge of the one in the old City Hall, Charlestown. The Hawes Fund school will be held in the Lincoln school building in South Boston. This is a great country, with many thousand miles of sea coast and water courses, but we believe that these two small schools in Boston offer the only instruction that can be had in naval architecture and designing.

SANDY BAY Y. C.—The third race for the championship pennant of the Sandy Bay Y. C. was sailed for on Sept. 25, the entries being Silver Cloud, Petrel, and Louette. Silver Cloud had sailed from Gloucester before the race and was in such bad trim that she withdrew after starting. Louette split her stemhead and damaged her bowsprit gear, so she also withdrew. Petrel's time was 3h. —m. A pennant race for second class will be sailed to-day.

THE AMERICAN Y. C. CLAMBAKE.—On Saturday a party of 60 gentlemen left New York on board the steam yachts Tillie, Lagonda, Viola, Nooya and Sphinx, and steamed to Milton Harbor. Here they landed and were received by Mr. W. E. Connor, at whose invitation they partook of a clambake prepared in the pavilion. The party returned to the city in the evening.

DORCHESTER Y. C.—On Sept. 23 the 96th regatta of the Dorchester Y. C. was sailed off the club house, resulting in a drifting match. Scamp, Frank Gray, won in fourth class, and Nora, L. B. Dennie, in fifth. The judges were Louis M. Clark, H. S. Carruth, Erastus Willard, A. J. Clark and Hartford Davenport.

THE NEWPORT RACE.—The latest decision of the regatta committee is that as Cinderella had no club member on board she was ruled out, and Clara takes the prize in third class. The cups awarded are as follows: For schooners, $500; for first class sloops, $500; second class sloops, $350; third class sloops, $225.

HURON.—The keel sloop Huron, belonging to the estate of the late Wm. Gray, Jr., has been sold to Messrs. H. K. Bloodgood and Edward Kelly, of New York. She will lay up at once at the latter port.

CORINTHIAN Y. C.—The last race of 1886 was sailed on Sept. 25, a sail off for the third class pennant between Vera and Peri, Tartar not starting. Vera led by so much when half over the course that Peri withdrew. Mr. E. H. Tarbell was judge and timekeeper.

Canoeing.

Secretaries of canoe clubs are requested to send to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with name, membership, signal, etc., of their clubs, and also notices in advance of meetings and races, and report of the same. Canoeists and all interested in canoeing are requested to forward to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with logs of cruises, maps, and information concerning their local waters, drawings or descriptions of boats and fittings, and all items relating to the sport.

FIXTURES.

OCTOBER.

8-9. { Hartford and Springfield } Fall Meet,
{ New England Div. A. C. A. } Calla Shasta.

A DAY'S CANOE CRUISE.

IT was early May and the first warm breezes had called forth the sweet violet and gay buttercup, and we were to take the long talked of trip from Noblesville by river. Several of the boys had promised to accompany us, but had backed out at the last moment, saying the trip was too long for one day.

La Belle and Nellie were packed Friday night and shipped Saturday by the 2 P. M. train to Noblesville, we following at 7.

At a few minutes past 8 we were set down at our destination and began searching for our canoes. After much worry we found an official, who led us to a great barn-like depot, where we saw the beauties in most excellent shape, being set on an even keel, with carpet around to keep them from getting scratched. Hunting among the crowd that was standing about, Nellie's skipper found a strong boy who was willing to help pack the canoe down to the river which, until that time, we had supposed to be about a block from the railroad. But now we found it was at least half a mile and no wagon to be found. So shouldering our load we started off. After a weary trip up one street, down another and across a common, I at last brought up at the landing. Here I found a spring clear and cold, which, overflowing its rocky basin, sought refuge in the river below with a musical, silvery tinkle. La Belle was nowhere to be seen.

The young moon had about set and threw a light over the world that made everything look weird and wild. While studying the landscape I heard from up stream a cry from the missing boat, and it was not long before she came alongside and explained her delay. The negro who assisted in carrying her down was drunk as a fool, as La Belle expressed it, and it was with great difficulty that he was kept from spilling the canoe and contents into the street. The boat was safely landed upon the river bank, however; the darky was paid, and her skipper tried to launch her. He found the place to be a ford, and it was necessary to wade out some distance before enough water could be found to float her. This was done without accident, but with a pair of wet feet. It was our intention to drop some distance below town to make camp, but we were scared off by the description of a bridge a short distance down, and contented ourselves with simply crossing the river and camping just opposite to an old pork house. The night was threatening, and as we were tired no fire was lit, but we turned in at once, and after a pipe we slept soundly.

Early morning found us astir, and such a morning. The wind was cold and damp, the sky overcast, and we knew we were going to be caught in a storm. After a hasty breakfast we launched our canoes and started. Almost immediately below our camp was the bridge the boy had described, and we were glad we had not attempted to get through at night. The piles were driven close together and it was with great difficulty that we got through even then. The bridge was washed entirely away by a flood two weeks later. Soon we came to the island where we had intended to camp, and a good place it was, but the channel to it was barred by a shallow ripple that we would never have been able to get through in the uncertain light of the moon. We had estimated that the trip was fifty miles, and with a start at 5 o'clock we thought by hard paddling to reach the boat house by 6 o'clock in the evening. But the wind was dead up stream. No matter which way the river turned the wind was always ahead. The scenery was becoming beautiful—almost grand. High banks upon one side, covered to the water's edge with a heavy growth of timber, and rich bottom lands stretching far away on the other. Here the river turned to the east, and reaching the railroad doubled on itself. This we knew was the "Horse Shoe Bend." Just below this we came to our first rapid. The river ran between high precipitous banks, which confine its waters to a narrow channel, and through which they run like a mill race. Great rocks raised their heads against the mighty current, and their resistance threw the water in a boiling, foaming mass. Here and there the presence of rocks below the surface was marked by peculiar semi-whirlpools.

The water was rolling and breaking in great billowy waves, reminding us of the surf of the ocean. As we neared the rapids, we braced ourselves, grasped the paddles with a firmer grip and were ready for the fray. Nellie was first, and reaching the crest, she darted into the roaring current like an arrow shot by powerful arms. The water boiled and thundered about her bows and the decks were completely deluged. Here we rushed past a great boulder; there we just grazed a sunken rock that we had failed to notice until almost upon it; now we dash between two large rocks and then ahead is another, standing like a demon to give us a crushing blow. But we are not going to be "blowed," and with a powerful stroke we turn the little craft (so susceptible to the springy spruce when properly handled) a point to the right and sweep by it like lightning. Every sense was on the alert, "the blood tingled in our veins, our eyes gleamed with excitement, our muscles were tempered like steel, from the use of the paddle" in avoiding the dangers that beset us. The rapid was a full quarter mile long and during the passage we hardly drew a breath. When in the quiet pool below we turned to look back, we wished it was to do over again. But time was short and we reluctantly started on.

We ran several other rapids, but none to equal this. Thus far we had not seen a single habitation of man, but now we came to one perched upon the hill, and we tried to imagine it was a frontier fort. We were the "dusky savages" stealing past in the quiet Sabbath morn to make way with the canoe—their only means of communication with the outer world.

The clouds were now piling up in the west in a most ominous manner—great banks that assumed odd shapes and weird forms. Sometimes the pure white and the black would arrange themselves in alternate stripes, and again taking the form of vast mountains, with great yawning chasms that seemed to open to receive and gulp you down. We knew the storm was not far off, so running the bank under shelter of some bushes, put on our rubber coats, tucked the rubber blanket close around us, and were soon snug as possible. And none too soon either, for hardly had we left our shelter when it began to rain, or rather pour. The harder it rained the more we enjoyed it, and our merry shout and laughter caused many a frightened bird to leave its shelter and seek refuge further from the bank. Of course we had not forgotten our pipes, and now and then the two canoes would come alongside and for some minutes the heads of the skippers would come close together, when suddenly through the rain-soaked air would come a "crack" and a blaze, and then the pipes could be seen smoking like a Mississippi River steamboat.

On rounding a bend skipper Belle cried, "There's Allisonville." The other did not believe we were so far down but the skipper was positive. "Of couse it's Allisonville, don't you think I've been here enough to know it when I see it? Below is a bridge and below that is a broad ripple. You'll see." And he was right. Here we were at the first island in the ripple, only 15 miles from home and the hands of the watch only pointed to nine. This was such a surprise that we had to stop and celebrate it by another smoke. The rain still came down in fitful showers and it was necessary to seek the protection of the pavillion at the picnic grounds, 2 miles below, in order to eat our dinner. "We're powerful hungry," as the skipper remarked, and so we at that early hour. D—— tried to make some coffee over a boat's lantern but failed entirely. We finished the cold lunch 'mid many a jest, and the sun having come a little from behind the clouds, we again embarked, making the portage round the locks, we were once more upon the placid bosom of the raging canal.

The sun had now come out in earnest, and in the way of heat tried his best to make up for time lost in the morning. The wind was blowing a small gale dead against us—always against us. We seemed doomed to face that wind as the Ancient Mariner was the Albatros. Upon nearing the boat house we met one of the boys who had backed out because he thought we could not make the trip in a day. Our sailing fancies tantalized him and he endeavored to kick himself, but on account of the limited space in the canoe he did not succeed. However, a few minutes later he capsized while sailing and thus did he meet his just dues. We reached the boat house at 3 o'clock, having made the trip in ten hours—quickest time on record. Unpacking our canoes, we assumed the garb of civilization and were ready for the street. Anybody seeing us ten minutes later would never have supposed that we had just completed a trip from Noblesville in a canoe. C. A. NOE.

THE AMENDMENTS TO THE CONSTITUTION.

To the Members of the American Canoe Association:

The following changes and amendments to the constitution and by-laws of the A. C. A. were adopted at the last meeting of the Executive Committee, held at Grindstone Island during the annual encampment, August, 1886:

Commencing with Article 5 of the constitution, par. 3 now reads: The Vice and Rear-Commodores and Purser shall be elected by members of their respective Divisions at the Division Meet, or at the general annual meet of the Association.

Article 6. There shall be annually elected in each Division at the meet thereof, or at the general annual meeting of the Association, one active member for every thirty (30) members of each Division in good standing present. The members so elected, etc.

Art. 7. It shall be the duty of the Commodore to preside at the annual meetings of the Association and Executive Committee, and to visit, if practicable, each of the Division meets during the year, and to see that all rules and regulations are properly enforced, to pass on qualification of names submitted for membership by the secretary and to appoint within thirty (30) days after his election a Regatta Committee of three (3) active members for the annual meeting of the Association.

Art. 8. The Vice-Commodores shall organize and preside over the annual meetings of their respective Divisions, and within thirty (30) days after election appoint a Regatta Committee of three (3) active members for their Divisions. In the absence of the Vice-Commodores the Rear-Commodores will act in their stead. The Division officers present at the general meeting of the Association, or at the meetings of the Executive Committee, will act in their official capacity, those in whose Division the meeting is held taking precedence as to rank.

Art. 10. A quorum for the transaction of business at the annual meets of the Association or Divisions shall consist of twenty (20) active members.

BY-LAWS.

Art. 3. There shall be an annual meeting of the Association, and if practicable, of each Division, for business, camping and racing, the dates and places to be fixed by the Division officers, subject to the approval of the Commodore.

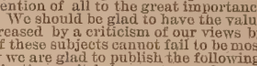
Art. 9. It shall be the duty of each Regatta Committee to prepare and publish, not later than June 1, an order of races for their respective regattas, to superintend the laying out and buoying of courses, to provide the prizes, to appoint judges, starters and timekeepers, and to decide all protests. They shall post the course and conditions of each race in some prominent place at least one hour before the race is called, and shall have entire control of the races of their respective meetings. CHAS. A. NEIDE,
SCHUYLERVILLE, N. Y., Sept. 20. Sec'y A. C. A.

FALL MEET AT CALLA SHASTA.—The Hartford and Springfield Canoe Clubs will hold a two-days meet at Calla Shasta on Friday and Saturday, Oct. 8 and 9, to sail for prizes given for spring meet, but not sailed for then on account of there being no wind. The races to be sailed are as follows: First, sailing (no limit), two prize flags; second, sailing (limited area), two prize flags; third, sailing (open), two prize flags; fourth, sailing (consolation), one price flag. The New England Division of the A. C. A. will hold their fall meet at same place and on the same days.

NOTES ON PRACTICAL CANOEING.

PLANKING.

OUR articles on the practical part of canoeing, on model building, boards, etc., have met with the general approval of canoeists, and we shall continue them with similar talks on sails and fittings. The design is not so much to impart specific information as to set men to thinking and working for the improvement of canoes, and to call the attention of all to the great importance of these many small details. We should be glad to have the value of the work still further increased by a criticism of our views by canoeists, as the discussion of these subjects cannot fail to be most profitable. With this in view we are glad to publish the following, though not written for publication, as it brings out some important points. Concerning our notice of his method of planking Mr. F. Joyner writes as follows: "I notice in your comments on canoe



building that you do not fully understand my method of making the joints in siding, and to make it plain I enclose two samples of the plank from Mr. L. Q. Jones's new racing canoe. The inner edge of each plank is not tapered to a feather edge, but is left with a square shoulder inside to hold the swell of the timbers and to support the fastenings as well. I have used this same joint in all my lapstreak work for four years, especially below the water, with a heavy varnish or a mixture of varnish, japan and lead in the joint; and when thoroughly dried it is the strongest and tightest joint possible. The scarfs are made in the same manner as the laps, at least 2in. long. The ribs are ½in. wide and spaced 3in. centers, with no nails between.

"Now in regard to wide vs. narrow planks, in all fairness allow me to differ with you as to getting a tight, light, fair hull, as free from the defects you mention as is possible. I have studied this matter carefully and have come to the conclusion that by using narrow planks, say 2½in. in the clear between the garboard and upper strake, I can get far finer lines, especially over the bilge, at least in my own models, in which I hold to straight waterlines for as far from the keel as possible. It would be very difficult to work sides of three strakes and hold the lines fair, as the wide strakes must be twisted from their natural shape and sprung at the same time and unless very cleverly done will leave an uneven surface. Soaking and steaming may get them on fair but when they get dry will they retain their shape, and again will a wide strake shrink and swell more perceptibly than if three strakes were used, springing on more evenly and lying closer to the moulds and thus avoid any buckling or distortion."

It is impossible to give a general reason why one method is better or worse than the other in all cases, as much depends on the circumstances of the case, and the builder must use his judgment. As a general rule the fewer joints the better, hence as wide plank as possible should be used. If two seams on a side, besides the garboard, will answer, certainly it is better than to have four or five. On the other hand the narrow plank will shrink and swell less and on some models can be laid fairer. We have seen some canoes in which the garboard was very wide, 8in. or over at center and more at the ends, while the upper streak extended from waterline to gunwale. Between the two was a narrow bilge streak, in some cases only extending over two-thirds the length of the boat. If the material is well seasoned a skillful workman should be able to lay these two wide planks on any ordinary model, and to close in between them with one or two narrow ones, according to the curve of the bilge. The timbers should be not over 5 or 6in. apart and the planking must be nailed to them very closely, the nails being not over 2in. apart on each timber. A little warm water will aid such work, but no soaking nor steaming should be used. If firmly fastened the planks will not shrink or swell, and are little liable to split or check. This makes a very fine surface and few seams. On the other hand some very good work is done with narrow plank and very close ribs, and each mode has its advantages. For an ordinary 15x30 lapstreak canoe five planks are enough, but many such boats could be planked, as we have indicated, with three or four. Perhaps some of our readers can give their experience in the matter as well. The cut shows a full size section of Mr. Joyner's joint. We supposed that it was the ordinary "ship lap" with the feather edge inside, but it seems we were in error. The method shown is a better one and certainly makes a very good joint. The question of planking is one of the leading ones just now in canoeing, and a number of amateurs are studying it very closely.

BIRCH BARKS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I notice in your latest issue that a correspondent wishes the address of a birch bark canoe maker. I have a canvas canoe built by a Maine guide like a birch, and I presume he would build a birch equally well. His name is Hilbert Colson, Great Pond, Hancock county, Me. Having at various times received valuable information from your paper, I am glad to offer my mite.

NORWICH, Conn., Sept. 19. LEONARD B. ALMY, M.D.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I noticed a request for the name of a maker of birch bark canoes, I should give Sabattis Thay, Oldtown, Indian Island, Maine, as the best, his canoes always give satisfaction as to style and workmanship. A. C. A. members will remember the one I had at the last meet, it is of his make and nine years old, I think they will outwear a wooden canoe, though the uses are altogether different. F. R. KIMBALL.

BOSTON, Mass.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Your correspondent inquiring for birch canoes can get from the Indians at Tower, Minn., as fine specimen, with two paddles, for $12 as he could wish for. I saw a canoe at Duluth, Minn., that came from Tower only last week, and it was a beauty. Your correspondent can get captain of steamer Dove, plying between Duluth and Two Harbors, Minn., which last named place is near Tower, to make negotiations with some party to buy canoe, or if he will write me I will try to help him in the matter. C. M. C.

BUFFALO, N. Y.

THE TORONTO SKIFF SAILING CLUB.—This young organization has just finished a very prosperous season of racing, and its success is now fully assured. The officers for the year are: Commodore, J. Walter Dick; Vice-Commodore, J. B. Kilgour; Captain, Percy A. Bath, and Secretary-Treasurer, Hamilton S. Hall (re-elected by acclamation). The spring races this year were very successful. Mr. Kilgour's Barb winning the first prize in both the first and special class races. The second class race was won by Mr. Howard's Arrow, a very fine 16ft. skiff. An open race was sailed in August, which had to be sailed over three times before it could be finished. The first time one boat, Mr. Green's Water-Lily, upset, and two boats going to her rescue, of course, the race had to be sailed over by them and the winner. The next Saturday there was nothing but a drifting match, and the last day the race was finished as follows: First, Alianee, owned by A. R. Taylor; second, Gladys, owned by Capt. P. A. Bath; third, Elsie, owned by J. Ward. This year the club has had four new boats added to the list, Mr. Bath's Gladys, Mr. Kilgour's Barb, Mr. Garrett's Ichi Ban and Mr. Green's Water-Lily, the first two being 18ft. 6in. skiffs and the latter two 16ft. 6in. skiffs. Mr. Bath and Mr. Green rig their boats with single lug sails, and Messrs. Kilgour and Garret rig theirs as sloops. Next Saturday the first class race comes off, which is really a race between Mr. Kilgour and Bath, or, in other words, sloop vs. lug. Mr. Bath's boat has won the third class yacht race of R. C. Y. C. and Mr. Kilgour's the third class yacht race of the Q. Y. C., so a good race is expected. The membership has increased and everything is very prosperous. During the season the club has had two or three "at homes," which have proved very enjoyable.

CRUISERS AND THE BALANCE LUG.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I wish to thank you for plans of the Barnegat cruiser. I find the balance lug the best sail for a small boat I ever handled, It is close winded and works to a charm in all kinds of weather. I followed a trading sloop all of 40ft. long for miles in quite a sea for an 11ft. waterline, boat under single reef, and the cruiser seemed to me a wonder. I did not do it from choice but was obliged to; it was under those circumstances I found out what the cruiser was able to do. I sailed her jammed on the wind with a reef 32 miles in 4 hours, which seems to be as fast as she can be driven, for I could get only the same speed under full sail with all the wind she wanted; I speak of long runs of 30 and 40 miles and rough water, which generally comes with the wind. The sail was made in Boston from the FOREST AND STREAM'S sail plan, by the maker of the Huron's sails, which is a guarantee that it was made according to the plan. I attribute the success of the cruiser to my not knowing more about it than your nautical editor. Most of my experience in sailing boats was gained in Boston Bay, and I think I know when a boat is doing what her length calls for.—H. R. SMITH (Fruitlands Fla.).

TORONTO C. C. NOTES.—The combined challenge cup of the T. C. C. was raced for for the fourth time this season on Sept. 18, Colin Fraser being the challenger and W. G. McKendrick the holder. The course is triangular, ¼ mile a side, sailed and paddled alternately. The following canoes entered: Boreas, Com. H. Neilson; Evora II., Vice-Com. A. H. Mason; Yanewah, D. B. Jacques; Allouette, W. A. Lays; Una, Colin Fraser; Wanda, W. H. P. Weston; Black Jack, I. B. McLean; Mac, W. G. McKendrick. At the word "go" Yanewah took the lead and finished the paddling stretch first, the other seven being bunched together. Mac had sail up first and got a good start before the rest got under way. Then Evora II. and Yanewah, two boats of the same moulds and sails exactly alike, commenced a hot scrap for second place, with Boreas and Una doing likewise for fourth position, and it made a very interesting race, as some one said, "it's not so much a question of first place as how far can we keep from being last," with the result that every one works hard from start to finish. At the finish the positions were as below: Mac, Yanewah, Evora II., Boreas, Una, Allouette, Wanda, Black Jack. The last named canoe pluckily entered, although having only a small sail of about 25ft. against the 70, 80 and 90sq. ft. which the other canoes carried. Next Saturday the sailing cup and Class 4 paddling cup will be raced for. Mr. Gelder, of the Halifax C. C., paid us a visit last week.—W. G. MCKENDRICK, Secretary T. C. C.

Sept. 25.—Nine members of the T. C. C. started in the race for the sailing cup this afternoon. After the first round had been completed the race was given up, there not being enough wind to finish within the time limit. Boreas led the fleet for the greater part of the time, although loaded with 80lbs. ballast and a heavy board, while the Mac, with more sail than the Boreas, no ballast and a light board, was behind until it commenced to blow after the race had been abandoned, when she took first place. (What is the theory about it?) immediately after this race the following canoes were stripped of their canvas and entered for the Mason paddling cup: D. B. Jacques in Yanewah, Will G. McKendrick in Mac, and W. A. Leys in Allouette. After 200yds. had been covered Yanewah forged ahead and treated the other contestants to a stern view for the rest of the race. The Mac finished second, with Allouette two lengths behind.—W. G. McK.

HARTFORD C. C. FALL MEETING, SEPT. 21.—Reports of the officers show an increased membership, an increased number of canoes and a strong financial condition of the club. The house has had an extra coat of paint and has all summer long looked out of its place behind the trees, the prettiest and most attractive spot on the banks of this part of our Connecticut River. The club has entertained, canoeist-fashion, a large number of fellow canoeists who have been cruising up or down the river, and it is the intention of the club to have its house open to the members of other clubs, or to the stray canoeists who make its shore during the season. There is to be a New England meet about the time of the full moon in October at Calla Shasta, near Springfield. The fall regatta of the club will probably take place about Oct. 10.

VESPER BOAT CLUB RECEPTION.—The Vesper Boat Club of Lowell held a grand reception on Sept. 12 at their handsome club house on the Merrimac. Inside and outside the house was decorated with flowers, lanterns and lamps, while on the river was a fleet of canoes, each with lanterns slung aloft. In some the lights were so arranged as to show the outlines of sails. A band was stationed near by and played as the fleet moved off in a procession. After the return dancing followed. The affair was a complete success in every way. Messrs. Butler and Nichols had charge of most of the arrangements.

CANVAS CANOES AND BOATS.—Will some of the readers of the FOREST AND STREAM oblige me with their views and experiences with portable canvas boats? I would like to obtain a good staunch portable canvas boat for inland cruising. I have never seen one in use, but have read many arguments for and against them. I would like to see the question settled.—C. WILMER HALLOCK (Camden, N. J.)

THE PEARL CANOES.—As we have criticised the failings of these two boats it is but fair to state that the builder was not entirely to blame, as the work was done very hurriedly, being only eight days each in building. It was intended at first to make a double skin to the first Pearl, and when this plan was abandoned at the last moment no thicker oak could be had than that prepared for the inner skin, which, as it proved, was entirely too light.

Gophers are causing much havoc in the grain fields of Manitoba. The Birtle *Observer* thinks this is due to the destruction of foxes, hawks, badgers, skunks and wolves, which prey on the gopher, and that a pair of little active Scotch terriers on each farm would do much to rid the farmers of this pest.

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

A. R., St. Louis.—Address Henry C. Squires, 178 Broadway, New York.

E. F. B.—There are several makes which are good for the price. Choose of the two a 12-bore, one barrel modified choke, the other cylinder.

U., Casselton, Dak.—To settle a discussion, please answer: "What is a rifle?" Can there be a "smooth-bore rifle?" Ans. The rifling is a necessary constituent of a rifle; without rifling the arm is not a rifle. Smooth-bore military arms are called muskets.

F. E. J. S.—Will you kindly inform me through the columns of your valuable paper how I can cure a dog of gun shyness? It is a bitch belonging to the setter class and about two years old and very sensitive. Have never had her in the field, but have seen some beautiful points on tame chickens by her, therefore I would not like to give her up. Ans. Full directions are given in Hammond's "Training vs. Breaking," for sale at this office.

P. A. B., Philadelphia.—Your issue of Sept. 2 contains a communication from Mr. Geo. Wild, of Red Bank, N. J., concerning the rock bass of Chesapeake Bay (I presume he means the striped bass). Would Mr. Wild kindly furnish the name of the boatman and his address, as I would like to try the same place? Ans. Red Bank, N. J., Sept. 24.—Most all of the gunners at Havre-de-Grace can accommodate fishermen with scows, boats, etc., but no bait. Bait has to come from Bush River, and it is now too late in the season for crabs out of that river. I took bait from this river (North Shrewsbury). Bass can be taken around the bridge and up the river above Port Deposit. I have my own man, and he is too busy gunning to bother with any fish.—GEO. WILD.

ACCIDENTS WILL HAPPEN, whether you like to think so or not; and if you do not wish to run in debt while disabled, or have your family suffer if you die, insure in the Travelers, of Hartford, Conn. —*Adv.*



HUMPHREYS'
Homeopathic Veterinary Specifics for
HORSES, CATTLE, SHEEP, DOGS, HOGS, POULTRY.
Used by U. S. Governm't.
Chart on Rollers, and Book Sent Free.
Humphreys' Med. Co., 109 Fulton St., N. Y.



Oil-Tanned Moccasins.
For Hunting, Fishing, Canoeing, &c. They are easy to the feet, and very durable. Made to order in a variety of styles and warranted the genuine article. Send for price list. M. S. HUTCHINGS, Dover, N. H.
BOX 368, DAME, STODDARD & KENDALL, Boston; HENRY C. SQUIRES, New York; F. CHAS. EICHEL, Philadelphia; VON LENGERKE & DETMOLD, New York and Newark, N. J., Agents.

FILE BINDERS,
Size to suit FOREST AND STREAM,
FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE
Price, $1.50.

Round Section Bamboo Rods.



Having been the pioneers in the manufacture and introduction of Section Bamboo Rods, we have always taken great pride in securing and perfecting every improvement in order to maintain our position as the makers of the very best rods. Knowing not only theoretically, but also by long experience, that a properly made round rod is the only absolutely perfect rod, we have invariably refused, and still do refuse, to put our name to any but our "Best" round section rods. While our prices for these round rods are only a trifle more than the prices asked by any other makers, the rods are widely known to be *incomparably superior* and *guaranteed* in the most liberal manner.

We have just finished and put on the market a *new caliber* round rod, 10 feet long, and weighing with the solid reel seat only 7 ounces. This rod has stood the most severe tests, and found capable of killing the largest black bass. The many expert anglers who have handled this rod pronounce it the *best balanced and most perfect rod* in the market.

ABBEY & IMBRIE,
Manufacturers of every description of
Fine Fishing Tackle.
18 Vesey Street (Fourth door from Astor House), New York City.

WINCHESTER
PAPER SHOT SHELLS.

First Quality.



Waterproofed.

All Sizes from 4 to 20.

All Winchester Shells take the Winchester No. 2 Copper Primers.



10 and 12 Gauge only.



No. 2 Copper Primer.



All Waterproofed and have no Superiors.

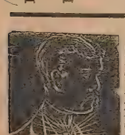
WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO.,

Send for 76-page Illustrated Catalogue. **NEW HAVEN, CONN.**

Amateur Outfits. Pat. Novel Detective, Fairy and Bijou Cameras. Illustrated Catalogues Free.



E. & H. T. ANTHONY & CO., 591 Broadway, New York.



The Greatest Novelty Just Out! Electric Lanterns for Hunters. Practical, needful, elegant. Only $8.50 cash or C.O.D. For a 2-candle power Edison lamp, battery with bell attachment; parabollic reflector and complete outfit. Electric Light Scarf Pin, complete outfit $3.00.
UNION ELECTRIC CO., 1 Ann street, N. Y.



GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.
BAKER'S
Breakfast Cocoa.
Warranted *absolutely pure Cocoa*, from which the excess of Oil has been removed. It has *three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup.* It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, easily digested, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.
Sold by Grocers everywhere.
W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

C. B. WILKINSON.
8 John St., near Broadway, N. Y.
MANUFACTURING JEWELER,
Medals and Badges
A SPECIALTY.
Special designs furnished on application free of charge.



THE Atlantic Ammunition COMPANY,

(LIMITED.)

291 Broadway, New York.

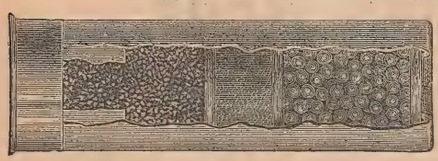
Manufacturers of

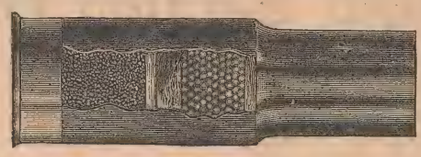
CHAMBERLIN CARTRIDGES,

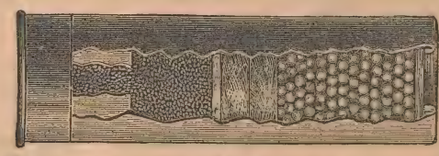
Fixed Ammunition for Shotguns.

Under the Chamberlin Patents.

To furnish the trade of New England States, New York, New Jersey, Eastern Pennsylvania, Delaware, District of Columbia, Maryland, Virginia, North and South Carolina, Georgia and Florida.







The Most Convenient and Best Ammunition.

Loaded by machinery. Every cartridge perfect. Every one alike. Wadding of uniform thickness, and placed squarely upon the powder and shot. Rammed with uniform pressure, sufficient to obtain the best result. Beautifully and securely crimped.

ALL DANGER FROM HANDLING POWDER IS AVOIDED by the use of these cartridges, and they are the safest form in which ammunition can be carried in stock or transportation.

Highest scores on record have been made with Chamberlin Cartridges. Persons who use them in the field are constantly speaking in their praise.

SOLD BY PRINCIPAL GUN DEALERS THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY.

SMALL YACHTS.

Their Design and Construction, Exemplified by the Ruling Types of Modern Practice.

By C. P. KUNHARDT.

THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY takes pleasure in announcing the publication of a magnificent quarto volume, bearing the above title. This book covers the field of Small Yachts, with special regard to their design, construction, equipment and keep. The opening chapters are devoted to a consideration of the model and the draft, their relations to one another, and the purposes which they subserve. Full directions are given for producing the plans of a yacht with reference to the chief points in design, and the method of taking off the lines of a boat already built is likewise described in detail.

All elements entering into design, such as Resistance, Stability, Balance of Rig, Handiness, Displacement, etc., are dealt with in separate chapters. The rules necessary for the mathematical computations, and a review of theory and practice close the first division of the book.

The second portion comprises the description of the Plates, covering the whole range of type in small yachts, from the shoal catboat and American centerboard sloop to examples of the narrowest and deepest British cutter yet built. These yachts have their lines, build and fittings depicted in the Plates, which are drawn to scale. With their aid and the specifications presented, the reader is placed in possession of accurate information concerning the mould, accommodations, rig and characteristics of all styles of yachts which have received favorable recognition. Sporting boats, combination row and sailboats, and various examples of special form are introduced.

The third division offers a comprehensive review of single-hand sailing, to which small yachts are especially adapted. Directions are given as a guide in selection of type and sail plan, and subsequent equipment and proper management.

The iron work of yachts, their gear, yawls, stearing apparatus, boat building and much other closely related matter is entered upon. The new International Rules of the Road, Signal Service, and a Bibliography appear in the Appendix.

The work is profusely and handsomely illustrated with 150 illustrations inserted in the text, besides the sixty-three plates.

A folio (size of page 14½x12½ inches), printed on paper specially manufactured for it, and with great beauty of execution and finish in every detail, making a volume vastly superior to any other work of the kind ever published. Pages 370, with 136 plate pages additional, or a total of more than 500. Price, postpaid, $7.00.

LIST OF PLATES.

I. The Sloop Yacht Schemer.
II. The Nuckel.
III. The Windward.
IV. A Newport Catboat—Portable Catboat.
V. An Eastern Catboat.
VI. Keel Catboat Caprice.
VII. Caprice—Sail Plan.
VIII. Keel Catboat Dodge.
IX. Catboat Dodge—Sail Plan.
X. Open Boat Cruiser.
XI. The Cruiser—Sail Plan.
XII. Open Boat Trident.
XIII. A Skipjack.
XIV. The Centerboard Sloop Gleam.
XV. Gleam—Sail Plan.
XVI. The Centerboard Sloop Midge.
XVII. Light Draft Cutter Mignonette.
XVIII. Mignonette—Sail Plan.
XIX. Single-Hand Cruiser.
XX. Light Draft Cutter Carmita.
XXI. The Dart.
XXII. The Boston Sloop Neva.
XXIII. The Boston Sloop Nyssa.
XXIV. Keel Sloop Columbine.
XXV. Columbine—Sail Plan.
XXVI. The Keel Sloop Alice.
XXVII. The Gannet.
XXVIII. A Compromise Sloop.
XXIX. The Itchen Cutter Daisy.
XXX. Daisy—Sail Plan.
XXXI. The Cutter Vayu.
XXXII. The Cruising Yawl Windward.
XXXIII. Windward—Accommodation Plan
XXXIV. The Windward—Sail Plan.
XXXV. The Cruising Yawl Aneto.
XXXVI. The Single-Hand Yawl Deuce.
XXXVII. Deuce—Sail Plan and Construction
XXXVIII. The Cutter Petrel.
XXXIX. The Petrel—Sail Plan.
XL. The Cutter Merlin.
XLI. The Merlin—Sail Plan.
XLII. The Cutter Rajah.
XLIII. The Cutter Yolande.
XLIV. Yolande—Cabin and Deck Plans.
XLV. A Single-Hand Yawl.
XLVI. Single-Hand Yawl—Cabin and Deck Plans.
XLVII. S. H. Yawl—Rig and Construction.
XLVIII. The Cutter Mamie.
XLIX. The Mamie—Midship Section.
L. The Mamie—Sail Plan.
LI. Six-Beam Cutter.
LII. Six-Beam Cutter—Sail Plan.
LIII. The Cutter Surf.
LIV. The Cutter Surf—Sail Plan.
LV. The Cutter Surf—Midship Section
LVI. The Cutter Surf—Cabin Plans.
LVII. The Cutter Spankadillo.
LVIII. The Cutter Madge.
LIX. The Madge—Ironwork.
LX. The Schooner Gaetina.
LXI. The Nonpareil Sharpie.
LXII. The Cynthia.
LXIII. The Cruising Sneakbox.

Price, postpaid, $7.00.

New York: FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO., 39 Park Row. London: SAMSON, LOW, MARSTON & CO., 188 Fleet Street.

GUNS. REVOLVERS. AMMUNITION.

LOADING IMPLEMENTS.



All makes of Repeating and other rifles.

Paper & Brass SHELLS.

The finest selection of Breech-Loading Guns, both English and American, in this country. Our stock embraces all makes and measurements, and sportsmen who know the value of having a perfect fitting gun can appreciate the advantage of having a large variety to select from. Those contemplating purchasing would do well to give us a call. No risks run as in buying of irresponsible parties.

We are also the sole agents for the sale of **Barnard's Celebrated Sportsmen's Clothing,** which comprises everything required to make a complete Sportsman's outfit. The reputation these goods have already gained for quality, workmanship and fit is unequalled.

GUN CASES, GUN COVERS, CARTRIDGE BELTS, CARTRIDGE VESTS, CARTRIDGE BAGS.



SUITS IN

Dogskin, Sheepskin,
Corduroy, Horsehide,
Mackintosh, Moleskin,
Canvas, Flannel.



VESTS, PANTS, HATS AND CAPS, LEGGINS.

A. G. SPALDING & BROS.,

241 Broadway, NEW YORK. 108 Madison Street, CHICAGO.

The Forest and Stream Publishing Co. will send post paid any book published on receipt of publisher's price.

Sportsman's Library.

List of Sportsman's Books

We will forward any of these Books by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price.

No books sent unless money accompanies the order.

POSITIVELY NO BOOKS EXCHANGED.

ANGLING.

Adirondack Fishes, Fred Mather	25
American Angler's Book, Norris	5 50
Angling	50
Angling Talks, Dawson	50
Angling, A Book on, Francis	7 50
Black Bass Fishing, Henshall	3 00
Fish and Fishing, Manly	5 25
Fishing, Bottom or Float	50
Fishing in American Waters, Scott, illus	2 50
Fishing With the Fly, Orvis-Cheney Collect.	2 50
Fly Fishing in Maine Lakes	1 25
Fly Rods and Fly Tackle, Wells	2 50
Frank Forester's Fish and Fishing	2 50
Frank Forester's Fishing With Hook and Line	25
Fysshe and Fysshyne	1 00
Fresh and Salt Water Aquarium	50
Gold Fish and its Culture	1 00
Modern Practical Angler, a Guide to Fly Fishing	2 00
Practical Trout Culture, by Capel	1 00
Practical Fisherman	4 20
Prime's I Go a-Fishing	2 50
Rod and Line in Colorado Waters	1 00
Scientific Angler	1 50
Superior Fishing, or the Striped Bass, Trout, etc., by Roosevelt	2 00
Trolling for Pike, Salmon and Trout	50
The Game Fish of the Northern States and British Provinces, by Roosevelt	2 00
Trout Culture, Slack	1 00

BIRDS.

American Bird Fancier	50
Baird's Birds of North America	30 00
Bird Notes	75
Birds Nesting	1 25
Birds of Eastern Pennsylvania	4 00
Birds and Their Haunts	3 00
Cage and Singing Birds, Adams	50
Coues' Key to North American Birds	15 00
Game Water Birds of the Atlantic Coast, Roosevelt	2 00
Holden's Book of Birds, pa	25
Minot's Land and Game Birds	3 00
Native Song Birds	75
Naturalists' Guide, Maynard	2 00
Samuel's Birds of New England	4 00
Shore Birds	15

BOATING AND YACHTING.

A Canoe Trip, or a Lark on the Water	30
Around the World in the Yacht Sunbeam	3 00
Boat Racing, Brickwood	2 50
Boating Trip on New England Rivers	1 25
Book of Knots, by Tom Bowling	1 25
Canoe and Boat Building for Amateurs, W. P. Stephens	1 50
Canoe and Camp Cookery, Seneca	1 00
Canoe Handling, C. B. Vaux	1 00
Canoeing in Kanuckia, Norton & Halberton	50
Canoe and Camera	1 50
Canoe, Voyage of the Paper, Bishop's	1 50
Cruises in Small Yachts	2 50
Corinthian Yachtsman	1 50
Donaldson's Steam Machinery	1 50
Four Months in a Sneakbox, Bishop	1 50
Frazar's Practical Boat Sailing	1 00
How to Make Knots, Bends and Splices, by Burgess	50
Inland Cruise	1 00
Model Yachts and Boats, Grosvenor	2 00
Paddle and Portage	1 50
Practical Boat Sailing, Davies	2 00
Practical Boat Building, Nelson	1 00
The America's Cup, paper 50; cloth	1 00
The Canoe Aurora, Dr. C. A. Neidé	1 00
Vacation Cruising, Rothrick	1 50
Yacht Architecture, Dixon Kemp	16 80
Yacht and Boat Sailing, Kemp	10 00
Yachts, Small, C. P. Kunhardt	7 00
Yachtsman's Guide, Patterson	3 00
Yachtsman's Manual and Handy Book, by Qualtrough	3 50

CAMPING AND TRAPPING.

Adventures in the Wilderness	1 25
Amateur Trapper, paper 50c.; bds	75
Camps and Tramps in the Adirondacks, Northrup	1 25
Three in Norway, or Rifle, Rod and Gun in Norway	1 75
Camps in the Rockies, Grohman	1 75
Camp Life in the Wilderness	30
Camping and Cruising in Florida, Henshall	1 50
Canoe and Camp Cookery, by "Seneca"	1 00
Complete American Trapper, Gibson	1 00
Hints on Camping	1 25
How to Camp Out, Gould	75
How to Hunt and Trap, Batty's	1 50
Trapper's Guide, by S. Newhouse, 8vo., illus.	1 50

SPORTS AND GAMES.

American Boy's Own Book Sports and Games	2 00
Athletic Sports for Boys, bds. 75c.; cloth	1 00
Boy's Treasury of Sports and Pastimes, etc.	2 00
Cassell's Book of Sports and Pastimes	3 00
Croquet	20
Easy Whist	50
Hands at Whist	50
Instruction in the Indian Club Exercise	25
Skating	25
Stonehenge, Encyclopedia of Rural Sports	7 50
Whist for Beginners	50

HORSE.

American Roadsters and Trotting Horses	5 00
Boots and Saddles, Mrs. Custer	1 50
Boucher's Method of Horsemanship	1 00
Bruce's Stud Book, 3 vols	30 00
Dadd's American Reformed Horse Book, 8vo	2 50
Dadd's Modern Horse Doctor, 12mo	1 50
Horses, Famous American Race	75
Horses, Famous American Trotting	75
Horses, Famous, of America	1 50
How to Ride and School a Horse	1 00
Jenning's Horse Training	1 25
Manual of the Horse	25
Mayhew's Horse Doctor	3 00
Mayhew's Horse Management	3 00
McClure's Stable Guide	1 00
Rarey's Horse Tamer	50
Riding and Driving	20
Riding Recollections, Whyte Melville's	3 00
Stonehenge, Horse Owner's Cyclopedia	3 75
Stonehenge on the Horse, English edit'n, 8vo	3 50
Stonehenge on the Horse, Amer. ed., 12mo	2 00
The Book of the Horse	8 00
Veterinary Dictionary, Going	2 00
Wallace's American Stud Book	10 00
Wallace's American Trotting Register, 2 vols	20 00
Woodruff's Trotting Horses of America	2 50
Youatt on the Horse	2 00

HUNTING—SHOOTING.

Across Country Wanderer	5 00
American Sportsman, The, Lewis	2 50
Crack Shot (The Rifle) "Barber," Illus	1 25
Down the West Branch, by Capt. Farrar	1 25
Field, Cover and Trap Shooting	2 00
Frank Forester's Sporting Scenes and Characters, 2 vol., cloth	4 00
Frank Forester's Manual for Young Sportsmen	2 00
How I Became a Crack Shot, Farrow	1 00
How I Became a Sportsman	2 40
Hunting and Hunters of all Nations, Frost	1 50
Hunting Trips of a Ranchman, Roosevelt	3 50
Hurlingham Gun Club Rules	25
Instructions in Rifle Firing, by Capt. Blunt	2 50
Nimrod in the North, Schwatka	2 50
Poems of the Rod and Gun, McLellan	2 00
Rifle Practice, Wingate	1 50
Rod and Gun in California	1 50
Shooting	50
Shooting, Dougall	3 00
Shooting on the Wing	75
Sport, Fox Hunting, Salmon Fishing, etc., W. B. Davenport, illus	7 50
Sport with Gun and Rod, cloth	10 00
Sport with Gun and Rod, new, plain edition	5 00
Embossed leather	15 00
Sporting Adventures in the Far West	1 50
Still-Hunter, Van Dyke	2 00
Stephens' Lynx Hunting	1 25
Stephens' Fox Hunting	1 25
Stephens' Young Moose Hunters	1 50
The Gun and Its Development, Greener	2 50
Wild Animals and Birds, their Haunts and Habits	1 75
Wing and Glass Ball Shooting with a Rifle, by H. C. Bliss	50

KENNEL.

American Kennel, Burges	3 00
British Dogs, Dalziel	4 00
Dog, Diseases of, Dalziel	80
Dog, Diseases of, Hill	2 00
Dog Breaking, Floyd	50
Dog Breaking, Hutchinson	3 00
Dog, the Dinks, Mayhew and Hutchinson	3 00
Dog Training vs. Breaking, Hammond	1 00
Dogs and Their Doings, Morris	1 75
Dogs of Great Britain, America and other Countries	2 00
Dogs, Management of, Mayhew, 16mo	75
Dogs, Points of Judging	50
Dogs, Richardson, pa. 30c.; cloth	60
Dogs and Their Ways, Williams	1 25
Dogs and the Public	75
Dogs, Their Management and Treatment in Disease, by Ashmont	2 00
Englishe Dogges, Reprint of 1576	50
English K. C. S. Book, Vol I	5 00
English K. C. S. Book, Vols. III. to IX., each	4 50
English K. C. S. Book, Vols. XI. to XIII., each	4 50
Glover's Album, Treatise on Canine Diseases	50
Our Friend the Dog	3 00
Practical Kennel Guide, Stables	1 50
Setter Dog, the, Laverack	3 00
Stonehenge, Dog of British Islands	6 00
The Dog, by Idstone	1 25
The Mastiff, the History of, M. B. Wynn	2 50
Vero Shaw's Book on the Dog, cloth, $8.00; morocco	22 50
Youatt on the Dog	2 50

GUIDE BOOKS AND MAPS.

Adirondacks, Map of, Stoddard	1 00
Farrar's Guide to Moosehead Lake, pa. 50; cl.	1 00
Farrar's Guide to Richardson and Rangeley Lake, paper 50c.; cloth	1 00
Farrar's Pocket Map of Moosehead Lake	50
Farrar's Pocket Map of Rangeley Lake R'g'n	50
Florida Annual	50
Guide Book and Map of Dead River Region	50
Guide to Adirondack Region, Stoddard	25
Map of Androscoggin Region	50
Map of Northern Maine, Steele	1 00
Map of the Indian River, Florida, Le Baron, strong linen paper, $3; plain	2 00
Map of the Thousand Islands	50
Muskoka and Northern Lakes of Canada	1 00

MISCELLANEOUS.

A Naturalist's Rambles About Home, Abbott	1 50
Adventures of a Young Naturalist	1 75
Amateur Photographer	1 00
Antelope and Deer of America	2 50
Atlas of Jersey Coast	1 50
Black Hills of Dakota, Ludlow, quarto, cloth Government report	2 50
Common Objects of the Seashore	50
Eastward Ho!	1 25
Historical and Biographical Atlas of New Jersey Coast	5 00
How to Make Photographs	1 00
Humorous Sketches, Seymour	6 00
Insects Injurious to Vegetation	6 50
Keeping One Cow	1 00
Life and Writings of Frank Forester, 2 vols. per vol	1 50
Mammals of New York, paper $4; cloth	5 00
Manard's Manual of Taxiderm y	1 25
Manton's Taxidermy Without a Teacher	50
North American Insects	1 50
Old St. Augustine, Fla., illus	1 50
Packard's Half-Hours With Insects	2 50
Pistol, The	50
Photography for Amateurs	60
Practical Forestry, by Fuller	1 50
Practical Taxidermy and Home Decoration, Batty	1 50
Practical Orange Culture	1 00
Practical Poultry Keeping	2 00
Randall's Practical Shepherd	2 00
Sportsman's Gazetteer, Hallock	3 00
Studies in Animal Life, Lewis	1 00
The Forester, by Brown	10 00
The Northwest Coast of America	20 00
The Taxidermists' Manual, Brown	1 00
Wild Flowers of Switzerland	15 00
Wild Woods Life, Farrar	1 25
Wilson's Noctes Ambrosianæ, by Prof. Wilson, J. G. Lockhardt, James Hogg and Dr. Maginn, 6 vols., crown 8vo., cloth, $9.00; half calf	18 00
Woodcraft, by Nessmuk	1 00
Woods and Lakes of Maine	3 00
Youatt on Sheep	1 00

TENTS.

THE "CAMPERS' FAVORITE" TENT.

(McKoon's Patent Applied For.)



Size.	Extra Sail twill.	Army 8oz. duck.	Army 10oz. duck.
7× 9 feet.	$12.00	$15.00	$17.00
8×10 "	14.00	17.00	19.00
9×14 "	20.00	24.00	26.00
10×15 "	22.00	25.00	28.00

Poles, pins, cases, etc., all complete, are *included* in above prices. Above sizes are *main bodies* of tents exclusive of ends. Add 6 to 10ft. to *lengths* given according to size of tent, gives extreme length of each *including* angular ends. Only best material and best workmen used and employed. Eastern patrons are supplied from New York. Western patrons from Chicago, and extreme western ones from San Francisco, Los Angeles and El Cajon. All other kinds and sizes of tents in use supplied. Send order and money by draft with order to

MERRITT P. McKOON

El Cajon, San Diego Co., California.



KIMBALL'S SATIN STRAIGHT CUT CIGARETTES.

People of refined taste who desire exceptionally fine cigarettes should use only our Straight Cut, put up in satin packets and boxes of 10s, 20s, 50s and 100s.

14 First Prize Medals. WM. S. KIMBALL & CO.



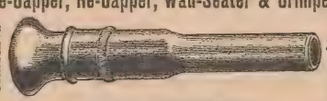
TROUT FLIES,

36c. Per Dozen

H. H KIFFE,
318 FULTON STREET, BROOKLYN, N. Y

Send for Fishing Tackle Catalogue.

De-Capper, Re-Capper, Wad-Seater & Crimper.



PRICES REDUCED.

Adapted to all lengths and kinds of paper or brass shells, 10 and 12-gauge. Circulars free.
D. BROWN, Olneyville, R. I.

STATEN ISLAND, N. Y., Sept. 10, 1886.

D. Brown, Esq.:

DEAR SIR—Yours is the *most complete* loading arrangement I ever saw, and if I could not replace it, it would take much more than the price you ask for it to buy it. It does the work well, is small and conveniently carried and something needed very much among shooters. Hoping you will have success with it, I am, respectfully,
ANNIE OAKLEY,
Of Buffalo Bill's Wild West.

Decoys SEND FOR PRICE LIST OF THE FINEST DECOY DUCKS IN THE WORLD.

H. A. STEVENS, Manufacturer.

WEEDSPORT, N. Y.

Wanted.

COPIES WANTED.—JAN. 4, 11, 18 and 25. FEB. 1, March 8 and Sept. 13, 1883; Feb. 7 and 14, March 6, 1884. We are short of these issues, and would be obliged if any of our readers having one or all of these numbers that they do not want will send to Forest and Stream Pub. Co., 39 Park Row, New York City. mar26,tf

WANTED.

Bear, Buffalo, Deer, Wolves, Foxes, Spotted Cats, Civit Cats, Lynx, Panthers, Antelope, Otter, Beavers and other animals and birds of all kinds. Address D. H. TALBOT, Sioux City, Ia.

GENTLEMAN AND WIFE GOING TO Florida fond of shooting, fishing and cruising, would like to meet a couple of the same. Correspondence solicited. Address M., care Lock Box 73, Jackson, Ohio. 1t

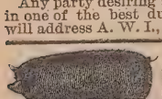
WANTED.—A MAN OF GOOD HABITS AND competent of doing all kinds of gun and repair work. Must be well recommended. Young man preferred. Steady work guaranteed. WILSON R. PAGE, Olean, Cattaraugus county, N. Y. sep30,1t

For Sale.

BAMBOO POLES.—25,000 BAMBOO FISHING poles, 12, 13, 14 and 15ft., in bundles of 50, for sale at 29 Burling Slip, N. Y., by BURDETT & DENNIS. jy8,tf

DUCK SHOOTING

Any party desiring to purchase a half interest in one of the best ducking grounds in the U. S. will address A. W. I., this office, at once. sep30,2t



Chester White, Berkshire and Poland China Pigs, fine setter dogs, Scotch Collies, Foxhounds and Beagles, Sheep and Poultry, bred and for sale by W. GIBBONS & CO., West Chester, Chester Co., Pa. Send stamp for circular and price list.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE FOR PIANO OF equal value, a first quality W. W. Greenor hammerless gun, 8¼lbs., 12-bore, 30in. Address P. O. Box 88, Nyack, N. Y. sep30,2t

For Sale.

HOW TO DESTROY RATS.—A VALUABLE handbook by the oldest established rat destroyer in this country. About the Nature and Habits of Rats, all about Ferrets and Rats, Cats and Dogs, Rat Poisoning, Trapping and Catching. For copies send 15 cts. to ADOLPH ISAACSEN, "Sure Pop," 92 Fulton st., N. Y. City.

FOR SALE.—PARKER GUN, IN PERFECT order; all newest improvements; 10-gauge. 9¼lbs., 30in. Cost $85; price $50. Address PARKER, care Forest and Stream. 1t

FOR SALE.

One share in the North Channel Shooting, Club, house on American side of St. Clair flats within easy reach of Detroit; good shooting and fishing in season. Address P. O. Box 42, Niagara, Lincoln Co., Ontario. sep30,2t

FOR SALE.—FINE ENGLISH (E. & G. Hackit) 12-bore gun, Damascus barrels, moderately choked, pistol grip, rebounding hammers; warranted in as good order as when new; shows little use; beautifully finished, 30in. barrels, 8lb. 3oz. weight, 14in. stock, 2½in. drop. Cost the advertiser $225 without case; excellent shooter. Will sell for $90 with case. J. M. FAVILL, 1 State st., New York. sep23,2t

WILD RICE. $2 PER BUSHEL. CHAS. GILCHRIST, Fishery Inspector, Port Hope, Ont., Canada. aug19,tf

LIVE QUAIL FOR SALE

In fine condition. Western birds. E. B. WOODWARD, 174 Chambers street, New York.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN.—ONE JOHN A. Nichols' B. L., 12-bore, 30in., 8¼lbs., finest Quality, elaborately engraved, highly finished and perfectly new. Will be sold at one-half the original cost. Can be seen at H. C. SQUIRES, 178 Broadway, New York. sept2,tf

ANTELOPES FOR SALE at $5 a piece; are perfectly tame. Make great pets in a yard or park. Also Prairie Dogs at $3 a pair. Address W. J. HILL, HUTCHINSON, KAN.

FOR SALE.—LIVE GOLDEN AND SILVER pheasants. CHAS. I. GOODALE, Taxidermist, 93 Sudbury st., Boston, Mass. sept9,4t

CHINESE GOLDEN PHEASANTS.—A FEW pair in superb plumage; also a few pair of young ones for sale. JAMES MORRISON, Box 23, Tarrytown, N. Y. sept23,2t

FOR SALE—BARGAIN.—AN EXTRA FINE Maynard target rifle and outfit. C. N. WELLS, Peekskill, N. Y. sep22,2t

WILD RICE Orders booked for fall delivery. R. VALENTINE, Janesville, Wis.

In the Stud.

Champion Irish Setter GLENCHO,

KING OF IRISH SIRES.

Sire of more prize winners than any dog of any breed ever born in America. Stud fee, $25. The best of all, he is a first-class field dog and gets field dogs. Will have some Glencho puppies for sale this fall from handsome, first-class field bitches. W. H. PIERCE, Peekskill, N. Y. aug26,8t

Gus Bondhu

IN THE STUD.

Imported from Mr. Llewellin's kennels (he is bluest of the blue), by Dashing Bondhu ex Novel. He is also a grand field dog, as his record shows at the late trials of the N. F. T. Club at Grand Junction, beating such noted dogs as Gladstone Boy, Mainspring, Bessie A., Gath's Mark, Trinket's Bang and other fine ones. Fee $35. A. M. TUCKER, 85 Main street, Charlestown, Mass.

CHAMPION LAVERACK SETTER

ROCKINGHAM,

The acknowledged best English setter in America, and a grand field dog. Will be allowed to serve a limited number of approved bitches. Fee $50.

FRANK WINDHOLZ,
525 Sixth avenue, New York.

In the Stud.

IN STUD.

DEERHOUNDS.

Champion Chieftain,	Fee $50.
Champion Bran, - -	" 25.

FOX-TERRIERS.

Belgrave Primrose,	Fee $15.
Mixture - -	" 15.

BULLDOGS.

Ch. Robinson Crusoe,	Fee $25.
Champion Tippoo, -	" 25.
Champion Romulus,	" 20.

HILLSIDE KENNELS,

LANCASTER,

MASS.

St. Bernards and English Mastiffs

MERCHANT PRINCE

AND

ILFORD CAUTION

IN THE STUD.

A few very fine pups by both dogs on sale. Send for catalogue. Photos of either, 25 cents.

Fine pair breeding mastiffs for sale, Turk (A.K.R. 2222), Druidess (A.K.R. 2221).

E. H. MOORE,
Melrose, Mass.

The "Boss" in Stud.

Services limited to ten approved bitches, at $50 each. A. K. R. 2218. His ancestors all champion and show dogs. As a stud dog he cannot be excelled, his get being very large and finely marked.

Boss' Record.—Vhc. at New York in 1885, as a puppy. In 1886, 2d prize N. E. K. Club at Boston. He also took 2d prize in open class *and special prize as the best American bred mastiff* at the Westminster K. C., New York, 1886.

Boss is a large dog, weighing upward of 180 lbs.; is good in skull, with grand body, legs, feet and bone.—*Am. Field, April* 8, 1886.

J. L. WINCHELL, Fair Haven, Vt.

IN THE STUD.

ENGLISH MASTIFF HERO III.

Winner of first prize and special prize for the best dog or bitch, at Pittsburgh, 1886.

FEE - - - $25.

Pups for sale. For picture and pedigree, address VICTOR M. HALDEMAN,

jy15.3mos General Wayne, Delaware Co Pa.

SMALL IMPORTED PRIZE PUG DOG

Silver Shoe.

Particulars, pedigree and references to FRANK QUINBY, P. O. Box 555, N. Y. City. Stud fee, $10 may20,tf

The Kennel.

DEERHOUNDS. FOX-TERRIERS.

The Clovernook Kennel in reducing its stock offers the following well-known prize winners and matrons:

Fox-Terriers—Clover Blossom, Clover Fidget, Priscilla, Venom III., Peach Blossom; all in whelp. Also dog and bitch puppies.

Deerhounds—Champ. Mac, champ. Perth, Mercia, and five very large, strong, 3-mos. old puppies, by Bras ox Mercia.

For catalogue and sale list apply to
EDWARD KELLY,
sep30,2t 185 Fifth ave., New York City.

PRIZE ST. BERNARD PUPPIES FOR SALE, winners of 1st and 2d prizes at Waverly show, September, 1886; also dam of same for sale; a sure breeder. W. W. TUCKER, P. O. Box 1,388, New York. sep30,2t

KENNEL MAN.—THE CLOVERNOOK KENnel desires to recommend to any one wanting a first-class and proficient Kennel man Mr. H. W. Lacy, who is leaving its employ about Oct. 15 prox. H. W. LACY, South Orange, N. J. sep30,2t

HANDSOME IRISH SETTER BITCH FOR sale cheap. I. HENRY ROBERTS, P. O. Box 153, Moorestown, N. J. sep23,tf

FOR SALE.—A LITTER OF ROUGH-COATED St. Bernards, out of Leda (Echteler's Barry —Strubel's Mimmie) and champ. Duke of Leeds. $75 and $50 apiece. R. L. S., Box 314, Hoboken, N. J. sep23,2t

FOR SALE.—CLUMBER SPANIELS OF THE best and purest strains. Address F. H. F. MERCER, P. O. Dep't, Ottawa, Can. sep23,3t

MT. PLEASANT KENNELS.—FOR SALE—Three first-class solid black and tan Gordon setters, one dog and two bitches; also one first-class collie bitch, one bull-terrier bitch, one red Irish bitch, one mastiff bitch. For pedigrees and particulars address C. T. BROWNELL, Box 335, New Bedford, Mass.

POINTERS FOR SALE.—AT THE LATE Waverly show, every prize but one in the puppy classes (21 entries) was won by Nick of Naso puppies. (See report this issue.) Nearly 5 mos. old; just right for the field. GEO. L. WILMS, 142 Monticello ave., Jersey City, N. J. sep23,tf

The Kennel.

POINTERS.

For Sale—Several fine bred puppies, by Bob, own brother of Bang Bang, out of Mollie (Don Carlos ex Regalia). Regalia was by Sensation out of Whiskey. Price very reasonable. Address W. WHITE, 16 Essex, Boston, Mass. sep23,2t

Irish Setters

Under life insurance at $10 and upwards, by Chief out of Yoube, by Tim out of Jersey Beauty, Dorah, Petty, Florid; all well bred, thoroughly broken on game and good ones. Full explanation by circular. Both dogs in the stud at $25 to bitches of guaranteed field quality only. MAX WENZEL, 89 Fourth street, Hoboken, N. J.



ENGLISH SETTER PUPPIES.

From imported Flora, by Roy (Dash III.—Bessie), whelped March 3, 1886. Dogs or bitches. Will guarantee these pups to be just right; strong nose, natural hunters, and very staunch, requiring but little training. They are not sold to close out any scrub stock or to make room, but were bred especially for the trade, and to show as well in the field as on paper. Address, H. J. PIERRE, Winsted, Conn.

SETTERS FOR $10 EACH.

A large lot of English setters, taken in exchange for other dogs, will be closed out at this remarkably low price. They are of both sexes, excellent looking, are guaranteed not gunshy and to have fair nose. Ages from 6 to 15 mos. If on inspection they should not prove satisfactory the money will be returned. ASSOCIATED FANCIERS, 237 South Eighth st., Philadelphia, Pa. sep2,tf

FOR SALE.—ITALIAN GREYHOUND PUPS from imported stock. Also fine English pugs. HENRY C. BURDICK, 150 Bridge street, Springfield, Mass. sep2,3mos

PRIZE AND PEDIGREE ENGLISH MASTIFFS.—Mr. James Hutchings, 25 Gandy st., Exeter, England, has several grand ones for sale, brindles and fawns, including stud dogs brood bitches and puppies. Tourists' inspection invited.

A KENNEL OF THOROUGHBRED FOXhounds for sale. Address Lock Box 12, Monroe, N. C. sep2,8t

FOR SALE.—A NUMBER OF WELL BRED and well broken pointers and setters; also dogs boarded and broken; satisfaction guaranteed. Address H. B. RICHMOND, Lakeville, Mass. sep22,tf

CHESAPEAKE BAY DOGS.

Puppies, $15 at 8 wks., sired by celebrated dog Gowrie. GEO. E. POYNEER, Williamsburgh, Iowa. tf

IRISH SETTER PUPS FOR SALE, DAM, granddaughter to field trial winner champion Biz—Flora; Sire by Elcho—Mag; also pups by son of Glencho—Nell II. ONOTA KENNELS, Pittsfield, Mass. sep16,4t

FOR SALE.—RED IRISH SETTER, PARTLY broken; lemon and white English setter, broken; very fine litter of liver and white pointer puppies, by champion Duke ex Grace (A.K.R. 1250); a nice litter of lemon and white English setter puppies, by Rock (Rock—Hazel Kirk) ex La Belle Creole (A.K.R. 3046). Box 472, Pittsburgh, Pa.

FOR SALE.—SOME FINE BREEDING bitches, consisting of Irish and English setters, greyhounds and pointers. All stock sent express paid. Drop postal for circulars. MAJOR LOVEJOY, Bethel, Me. sep30,2t

CHEAP.—ONE COCKER SPANIEL DOG puppy, a fine pedigree, 5mos. old. C. M. PETTINGILL, Cummington, Mass. sep30,1t

FOR SALE.—FIVE POINTER PUPPIES, four dogs and one bitch, whelped July 2, 1886. By Joker, Jr. (Beaufort—Nymph) out of Lady Mc (champion Faust—Gertrude). $15 each. G. H. NIXON, Leesburg, Va. sep30,2t

POINTER PUPPY, BLOOD OF BANG BANG and champion Donald. Very cheap and handsome. W. E., 793 Eighth avenue, N. Y. sep30,1t

GUN (A K R. 1538).

English setter dog Gun (Gladstone—May B.) will be allowed to serve a limited number of well-bred bitches. Fee reasonable. Inclose stamp. Pups for sale. Address CHAS. YORK, 9 and 11 Granite Block, Bangor, Me.

FOR SALE.—THE LANDSEER KENNEL offers choice bred Scotch Deerhound and English greyhound puppies, bred only from stock of well-known field qualities. These are the aristocrats of all dogs. DR. VAN HUMMELL, Denver, Colo.

FOR SALE.—A LLEWELLIN DOG PUP, black, white and tan, 8 mos. old, house and yard broken; just right for the field this fall. For price and pedigree address W. B. BOWEN, Rockland, Mass. sept30,1t

FOR SALE.—A LITTER OF RED IRISH setter puppies, whelped July 15, 1886, five dogs and three bitches, by champion Glencho out of my Bickly, precisely same breeding as champion Molly Bawn and very handsome. Address WM. DUNPHY, P. O. Box 310, Peekskill, N. Y. sept30,4t

THE THIRD ANNUAL BENCH SHOW OF the Stafford Kennel Club, of Stafford Springs, Conn., will be held on Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 13 and 14. Entries close Saturday, Oct. 4. Send for premium list. R. S. HICKS, Sec. sep30,2t

FOR SALE.—EIGHT VERY FINE LLEWellin setter puppies, sired by the field trial winners Gus Bondhu and Dash III. out of Rake, Dash III. and Gladstone bitches, from 2 to 6 mos. old. Also one bitch, 16 mos. old, black and white, the blood of Gladstone. Address A. M. TUCKER, 85 Main st., Charlestown, Mass.

FOR SALE.—A FEW VERY FINE ENGLISH setters and pointers, thoroughly field trained. Only those wishing first-class dogs will address, GEO. W. LOVELL, Middleboro, Mass.

FOREST AND STREAM.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL OF THE ROD AND GUN.

TERMS, $4 A YEAR. 10 CTS. A COPY. SIX MONTHS, $2.

NEW YORK, OCTOBER 7, 1886.

VOL. XXVII.—No. 11. NOS. 39 & 40 PARK ROW, NEW YORK.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE FOREST AND STREAM is the recognized medium of entertainment, instruction and information between American sportsmen. Communications on the subject to which its pages are devoted are respectfully invited. Anonymous communications will not be regarded. No name will be published except with writer's consent. The Editors are not responsible for the views of correspondents.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Only advertisements of an approved character inserted. Inside pages, nonpareil type, 25 cents per line. Special rates for three, six, and twelve months. Eight words to the line, twelve lines to one inch. Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday previous to issue in which they are to be inserted. Transient advertisements must invariably be accompanied by the money or they will not be nserted. Reading notices $1.00 per line.

SUBSCRIPTIONS

May begin at any time. Subscription price, $4 per year; $2 for six months; to a club of three annual subscribers, three copies for $10; five copies for $16. Remit by express money-order, registered letter, money-order, or draft, payable to the Forest and Stream Publishing Company. The paper may be obtained of newsdealers throughout the United States, Canadas and Great Britain. For sale by Davies & Co., No. 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill, London. General subscription agents for Great Britain, Messrs. Davies & Co., and Messrs. Sampson Low, Marston, Searles and Rivington, 188 Fleet street, London, Eng. Foreign subscription price, $5 per year; $2.50 for six months.

Address all communications,

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.
NOS. 39 AND 40 PARK ROW. NEW YORK CITY.

CONTENTS.

EDITORIAL.
Fires in the National Park.
A Muddle.
THE SPORTSMAN TOURIST.
Bike.
Travels in Boon Gah Arrah-biggee.
NATURAL HISTORY.
Indian Arrow Making.
The Shaman.
Wild Turkey Domestication.
CAMP-FIRE FLICKERINGS.
GAME BAG AND GUN.
Hunting in the Himalayas.
Marsh Shooting in Cape Cod.
My First Bear Hunt.
Hunting in the Lone Star State.
An October Outing.
Notes from Pennsylvania.
Minnesota Notes.
The Virginia Convention.
Game Notes.
SEA AND RIVER FISHING.
Notes of Canadian Angling.
Mud and Pine Lakes.
Lake Gogebic.
Angling Notes.
FISHCULTURE.
Prices of Fish in New York and Berlin.
The U. S. Fish Com. Schooner Grampus.
New Hampshire Commission.
Oyster Laws of New York.
THE KENNEL.
The Irish Red Setter Club's Field Trials.
The Manitoba Field Trials.
Mastiff Measurement.
Kennel Notes.
RIFLE AND TRAP SHOOTING.
Range and Gallery.
The Army Team.
The Trap.
YACHTING.
Just What Galatea Really Did.
Sachem and Miranda.
The Thetis—Stranger Matches.
Larchmont Pennant Regatta.
Marine Glue for Yacht Work.
CANOEING.
Eastern Division, A. C. A.
A Cruise on Lake Vermilion.
ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

FIRES IN THE NATIONAL PARK.

THE latest advices we have from the Yellowstone National Park show no improvement in the disastrous condition of affairs there. Our staff correspondent writes from the Mammoth Hot Springs, under date of Sept. 22, as follows of the most lamentable destruction of the Park forests by raging conflagrations:

"I have before this given you a hint of the curious outburst of conflagration which took place at the close of Col. Wear's administration here, and I have now to report that all of these fires are still raging and that others, which promise to be equally destructive, have broken out in other localities.

"About the 15th of August a fire got out on the head of Blacktail Deer Creek and the north slopes of Tower Creek Mountains. This has since spread in both directions, and is now raging among the mountains on the head of Blacktail, as well as in the valley of the Yellowstone River. In this latter place it has burned over an enormous amount of green timber, has crossed Tower Creek, and is now working southward along the river toward the Grand Cañon, the Falls and the Lake. If it should reach the timber about the Lake, the beauty of one of the most charming spots in the whole Park will be destroyed.

"On the 20th of this month two fires broke out on the head of the Madison River, on the west side of the Holmes range. The weather is intensely dry and has been so for a long time, and the high wind of the past two days has caused the flames to spread with startling rapidity. Mr. Cannon, who was one of the old civil force in charge of the Park, reports that when he passed the fire to-day, it being then only one day old, an area of more than eight square miles had been burned over.

"A party of soldiers was to-day sent to the scene of the fire by Captain Harris, but they were unable to do anything to check its spread.

"The prediction was made to-day by an old resident of the Park, that unless Congress shall take action in the matter of Park protection there will not be in five years five acres of green timber standing in the Park."

What is especially needed is a force of trained men who shall patrol the forests and ride the trails constantly during the three or four months when there is much travel in the Park. Such men, if they knew their duties, would be sure to discover the fires almost as soon as they had started and could then attack them at a time when they could be easily handled and either extinguished or isolated so that they could not spread. Unless some such method of protecting them is set on foot the forests of the National Park are almost sure to be destroyed, and their destruction will be a calamity whose magnitude will not be realized until after it has taken place.

A MUDDLE.

A GAME and fish law ought to be compact and intelligible. It should be so plain that all whom it is intended to govern should be able to readily comprehend its meaning. There are such laws. That of Ohio, for example, is brief, plain, to the point; one is not obliged to engage the services of a lawyer to determine what it means or does not mean. On the contrary, the game and fish laws of New York are in a hopelessly muddled condition. Lawyers, men trained to the interpretation of the statutes, declare that they do not know what the Legislature intended to be the law with regard to certain subjects. Blind and contradictory provisions have been piled atop of earlier blunders and enigmas, and the result is a mass, or mess, of disgracefully unintelligible and petty general and local legislation. In a recent communication to the New York *Evening Post*, Mr. Geo. C. Holt, a member of the bar of this city, calls attention to the growing evils of special legislation at Albany. He points out that of the 681 New York Session Laws of 1886, more than five-sixths are private or local acts, most of the game laws coming within that category; and he points out that the effect of all this is to make it exceedingly difficult for citizens, who desire to conform to the statutes, to know what the law actually is. We quote:

> The game laws contained in this volume are a striking example of the effect of such a system of legislation. There is no reason why the game laws of the State should not be uniform and general. The time for fishing and shooting in different parts of the State may undoubtedly differ somewhat according to differences of climate, but substantially the whole subject ought to be regulated by a general law, and if such a law, judiciously drawn, were once passed, it ought not to require amendment for many years. The last legislature passed twenty game laws. Chapter 11 amends the General Game Act so as to fix a special time in which black bass can be caught in Lake Mahopac and in Columbia county, in Schroon Lake and Paradox Lake in Essex county and Warren county, and in Lake George and Brant Lake. It also fixes a special time in which muscalonge can be caught in the St. Lawrence and other rivers named. It also prohibits catching bullheads in Lake George during a certain period, and prescribes a general law for Lake George different from the other waters of the State. Chapter 124 changes the law relating to the time of catching trout in Spring Creek, Livingston county. Chapter 141 prescribes the law in relation to fishing in Henderson Bay. Chapter 193 provides for the construction of fishways in the dams across the Oswego and Seneca rivers. Chapter 202 provides for the construction of fishways in the dams across the Little Salmon River. Chapter 226 regulates fishing in the town of Saugerties. Chapter 247 protects wild geese and ducks in Chautauqua county. Chapter 267 amends the General Game Act so as to permit fishing through the ice in Keuka and Canandaigua lakes. Chapter 334 authorizes the building of eel weirs in the Oneida River. Chapter 395 prohibits the killing of quail and partridges in Niagara county. Chapter 429 amends chapter 11 of the Laws of 1886, the first game law above referred to, in some trifling particulars. Chapter 430 makes special provisions for the protection of game in the counties of Chautauqua and Cattaraugus. Chapter 437 amends Chapter 124 of the Laws of 1886, above referred to in some trifling particulars. Chapter 522 prohibits the use of certain nets in the Hudson River during a certain period. Chapter 590 regulates fishing in Cattaraugus Creek. Chapter 603 regulates fishing at the south end of Lake Champlain. The result of such a mass of special acts is that no sportsman in New York can tell whether he is violating the law or not. A correspondent of *The Evening Post* recently inquired whether the President was not catching trout out of season. The editor in his answer decided that he was not; but if he had examined carefully all the game laws of the State, it is doubtful whether he could have rendered an unhesitating decision on the question.

The manifest course to remedy the present muddle would be to simplify the statute. If this were done the law would be better observed because more generally understood. Here is an opportunity for some competent and public-spirited citizen to advance the public good by reducing the game law by itself to a concise form and the fish law by itself to a concise form. This could be done without changing any general provision of the law as it stands, and the simple alteration of form would be free from the opposition which would naturally be made to any radical changes of seasons. Then, as Mr. Holt suggests, by a constitutional amendment prohibit all such special legislation.

SAM LOVEL'S CAMPS will be continued next week.

STRIPED BASS.—This fish is unusually scarce along the shores of Buzzard's Bay and Martha's Vineyard, where the fishing clubs have their houses and stands. So far none have been taken by the Cuttyhunk Club, and only two fish, one of six and one of fifteen pounds, at the Pasque Island Club. The West Island and Squibnocket clubs have had about the same experience. The members of these clubs have fished faithfully all through the season, and have had to resort to "bottom fishing" for sea bass, etc., to supply their tables. The striped bass was often taken from the wharves of New York city in former years, and Emigration Commissioner Starr has fished for them from Castle Garden for the past ten years with more or less success. This season he has fished patiently without reward until Monday last, when he took a six-pounder and rejoiced that one had come at last. Mr. James Vallotton, Treasurer of the National Rod and Reel Association, has spent the season at Pasque Island without success. The fish have gradually decreased year by year, and it is possible that they may follow the buffalo and wild pigeon and leave us forever unless means are taken to preserve or propagate them.

AMONG THE DISAPPOINTMENTS OF SHOOTING must be reckoned the disgust with which a law-abiding sportsman is overwhelmed when he finds that the cover he thought known only to himself is knee deep with empty shells, and the splendid brood of grouse he hoped to have such royal sport with utterly destroyed; not only this, but the knowledge that even the breeding stock for future years has been wiped out adds to his sorrow and disgust. Had the brood been left until full fledged and more mature in wisdom, the chances are that one or two of them, at least, would have lived to afford us sport another year; but, alas! the ruthless poacher has, without regard to law or decency, potted the last one, and the desolate haunts of the royal birds are not more desolate than the heart of him who threads the dim aisles of the grand old woods that once resounded with the soul-inspiring beats of the quick, whirring pinion, but now are as silent as the desert waste.

ALGONKIN PARK.—The Crown Lands Department has under consideration a proposed Canadian reservation of public lands on the watershed which contains the sources of the Muskoka, Madawaska, Petewawa and Bonnechere rivers. The first named stream flows into the Georgian Bay; the others flow easterly to the Ottawa River, the waters of all of them forming ultimately the great St. Lawrence. The land is not adapted to settlement, but it has very decided attractions for tourists and campers; and as a people's pleasure ground would have high value. The chief consideration, however, is economic, the design being to preserve the forests and maintain the water supply. This is wise.

THE VIRGINIA CONVENTION.—The convention of sportsmen at Richmond, appointed for Oct. 21, promises to be the beginning of a most commendable movement. Virginia is peculiarly favored as a game country, and only the exercise of intelligent care is necessary to maintain a supply which shall be permanent and abundant. In another column we publish the call for those interested in the formation of a "Virginia Field Sports Association."

"NESSMUK'S POEMS."—The announcement in another column of the publication of "Nessmuk's" poems will be received with satisfaction and we hope may receive a fitting welcome. Subscribers to the volume will greatly oblige the publishers by promply returning the subscription blanks, for as explained the size of the edition will depend upon the number of copies spoken for.

A NEW RANGE.—The officers of the National Rifle Association are at last bestirring themselves to find somewhere a range less inaccessible than Creedmoor. At a meeting Tuesday Gen. C. F. Robbins reported adversely on Staten Island and Van Cortland Park, while Lieut. Zalinski thought it possible to find a suitable site on Staten Island.

A STATUE OF IZAAK WALTON.—It is proposed to reserve in the great screen of Winchester Cathedral a niche for a statue of the Father of Anglers. Walton lies buried in the Cathedral, and the Dean of Winchester has expressed his approval of in this way further commemorating the author of the "Compleat Angler." Who better deserves such a place?

The Sportsman Tourist.

BIKE.

FOUR of us, Reid, Beck, Manny and myself, were on a Fourth of July trip to Clarksville with our bicycles and various other members of the M. B. C. were sitting with our heels braced against the hotel railing when the announcement of the trip was made by the first three and I pricked up my ears at it so sharply that I was asked to go along; and so it came about.

We went to a railroad town just within New Mexico first, and from there started over the prairies with our wagon teamster Henry, and colored boy John. A good many of the boys saw us off at the train we were to take for the before-mentioned town. Some of our friends commissioned us to bring them bear skins and deer skins, others to secure Indian scalps for trimming various bonnets; and one young lady went so far as to bespeak for herself a captive Indian boy for a page, none, however, dreaming of the one improbable thing we did get and that was a little bear. And I may as well say that this tale is mainly about this bear. After we had left St. Louis far behind us, and when we were talking over our coming adventures for the twentieth time almost, Reid said, "Just let me do the fishing and you fellows do the hunting. Fishing is my hold." And so it proved to be. John, who had officiated as cook, etc., on various other trips with him remarked to the rest of us sidewise, "Jest let that man get a-fishing and you won't see nothing of him 'fore way into the night. Ef fish jest liked fishin' 's well 's that man they'd be no mo' fish left in the creek!" Manny then said, "Well, I want to kill a deer if I can and then I want to get a bear and then I want plenty to eat. I tell you fellows, a man on a cruising trip wants plenty of good solid food." Beck here came to the front, "All I want is one deer and a pair of horns 'n' plenty to eat." The other member of the party, whom modesty forbids me mentioning more specifically, thereupon remarked that he first wanted to kill a deer, then a little bear, and then to set to work and kill a grizzly, and then to have a little fishing and plenty to eat, adding with one of those bursts of inspired prophecy which occasionally come to the most bereft, "And, great Scott! fellows, if we'd only get a little cub bear wouldn't we just paralyze the club when we got back!" And then, our berths being made up for the night, we betook ourselves to them, little dreaming that we had a prophet in our party. Old Sol Perkins, out in our county, once delivered himself, however, about as follows on this subject:

"It's easy enough to set yourself up for a prophet if you only know which way the wind's blowin'. All's wanted is to stand in with the clerk of the weather 'n' you can make up an almanac that the clerk himself will take to going by. Oh yes, them old time Bible chaps were, but Lord bless you, look at the friends they had. Whenever one of 'em made a prediction, some friend of his'n would come along and do the thing in order that it might come to pass, which was spoken by the prophet saying. Anybody can prophecy if he has the right kind of backin'." It was so with my vision; it was helped into materiality by the strenuous co-operation of myself and colleagues. We worked hard for our bear and got him.

At S—, the end of the railway journey, we made up our outfit. For the benefit of those who go camping, I will give the list of it. It sounds prosaic, but it may be very acceptable to some. These provisions lasted six gourmands 23 days:

2 6x9 wall tents.
3 pairs of blankets each.
6 gum ponchas to sleep on.
1 rubber pillow each.
3 skillets.
1 Dutch oven.
1 large coffee pot (for boiling water in for all purposes).
1 Eureka coffee pot (for making coffee as is coffee).
1 bread pan.
1 dish.
8 tin plates.
8 tin cups.
Knives, forks, spoons large and small, butcher knife, axe, hatchet, spade, extra rope, matches.
2 iron bars 5ft. long.
100lbs. flour.
2lbs. baking powder.
25lbs. lard.
25lbs. buttter.
10lbs. crackers.
25lbs. cornmeal.
5lbs. salt.
25lbs. sugar.
20 candles and one candlestick.
2 bottles pickles.
2 bottles Worcestershire sauce.
2 cans pepper.
4 cans meat.
6 cans baked beans.
6 bars soap.
2 hams.
1 strip bacon.
12lbs. coffee.
3 bushels potatoes.
5 gallons maple molasses.
2 wooden water buckets.
4 pails jelly (4qts.).
6 cans sardines.
1 bottle vanilla.
2lbs. nails.
Straps, rivets, wax ends, awl, screw driver, wire, pliers, extra underclothing and shoes and woolen socks.
1 grub box.

The grub box was a large box of shelves made to stand upright in the end of the wagon and fastened to the bed by means of bolts through the sides of the box and bed, and having a turn down door, which, when propped up by the swinging leg serves as a table on which to cook, and if need be, eat. It is a handy and almost indispensable thing for a wagon journey, and is a kitchen cupboard while in camp. While in camp we fastened one end of the wagon cover over the top of this box, extending the cover out back of the wagon toward the tents, and upholding the other two corners by means of stakes and ropes, making an awning that protected our culinary affairs from both sun and rain. The two iron bars spoken of were suspended on stones across the fire and served to hold skillets, coffee pot, etc., where they did the most good. In addition to this outfit there were guns, and fishing tackle *ad libitum*, and a supply of the following medicines: Quinine, arnica, C. C. pills, Jamaica ginger, essence of peppermint, courtplaster, laudanum, carbolic acid, bandages and absorbent cotton, we were going out of reach of doctors and all of them might, through accident or illness, become imperatively necessary. Besides, if one has a penchant for amateur physicing, the opportunity afforded for dosing every casual bellyache one hears of is not to be lost, for you have the poor devils completely at your mercy. I had my party so utterly subdued that it was a matter of sincere regret that I hadn't a whole drug store with me, for I could have fed a stomach-stricken nimrod or a colic-ridden Izaak Walton upon anything in the whole realm of drugdom from the tincture of squintessence of *aqua pura* to the "pulverized tongue of a spotted calf weaned in the dark of the moon."

So much for the outfit. We packed it in the wagon as well as we could, climbed on top of it, called to the dogs, waved our hands at the group of idlers, cowboys and hotel people, and rattled out of town up on to the rolling prairie, off toward the mountains 100 miles distant, whose snow-capped peaks glistened and blinked down at our aspiring and ambitious party, giving fair promise of icy streams and rugged fastnesses; of nights of snug repose, days of adventuresome quests; of fish and game, and evenings—camp-fire evenings—of recounter and corncob pipes!

We had not gone very far until some one exclaimed, "Snake!" and all eyes intuitively turned to the side of the road where a greenish yellow snake was making off as fast as he could go. "It's a rattlesnake!" was the next exclamation, and as I had taken my gun out early in the afternoon in anticipation of some such encounter, I was first down off the wagon. Now, the rattlesnakes you read about in books, when attacked or threatened, always sound their rattles; and people often say, "There is some protection against rattlers: they always give warning." But here was an every-day, outdoor, unlettered snake, who hadn't heard about its being the regulation thing to rattle. And although I ran along behind him, and even, in company with Beck, who also was down by that time, headed him until he nearly stopped crawling, he never made a sound, and he could have, too, for when I had shot him in the head and we had cut off his tail we counted eight rattles. A while after that I shot another smaller one, this time shooting it through the body with Beck's revolver, and it did not rattle; and toward evening Beck, with his characteristic temerity, tramped on one and killed it, with the same absence of resultant rattling. This leads me to the conclusion that they don't always rattle. Henry, whose many years of plains life in the Southwest gave him credence, was then asked about them.

"No," he said, "they don't allays rattle. Stands to reason. A snake aint goin' to waste no time with his tail if he's in a tight place. Course, they do sometimes, just the same as a dog barks. Out there on the Trampares I jabbed a spade in a dog hole (prairie dog hole) one time that I seed a snake run into, 'n' just caught down on about three inches of his tail, 'n' Lord! you hadn't time to think before he'd turned back out er that hole 'n' hit the spade, and he hit (struck with its fangs) it twice, too, so close together you couldn't hardly count it. Yes, I've knowed 'em to bite people and kill 'em, and I've knowed 'em to get well when they wasn't a thing in camp but a little chewin' tobacco to put over it, just by tying something around the leg. Doctors? Hell! They aint no mo' good on snake bites than I am. They was a fool Mexican down on the "Big L." ranch reached in a dog hole fur a snake 'n' thought he could pull it out afore it could bite him, 'n' it jest naturally hit him a lick on the hand and then give 'im another before he could let go. And they was a Dr. Tarbox down in that country who claimed to know about all they was a goin', and they sent fur him to boss that snake bite. Well, he doctored it awhile and his arm kep' a swellin', 'n' so he cut his hand off. And then this doctor (he wore specks) set down and wrote a medical paper all about the case 'n' how he cured it. Well, his arm still kep' a swellin', 'n' so he cut it off again at the shoulder, and then puts on his specks and writes another article about how to cure snake bites! Well, the feller's shoulder swelled up on him then and he up 'n' died, 'n' if he wrote any more articles I aint heard of 'em!"

We camped that night on the Cimarron, a mountain stream, but whose waters are turgid from the placer mining carried on at its source. When we broke camp next morning and were all ready to start, the oft quoted Henry climbed up on to the wagon and said, "Fellers, one of ye just get that dun horse by the head and the rest get at the wheels, 'n when I say 'cut loose' *let go that hoss 'n git out the way*, 'n the rest of you start the wagon. He aint broke yit and starts off in the morning kind of reckless."

Well, we did as directed, and when he gave the word the horse squatted back an instant, and then there shot out a yellow streak of broncho with a velocity which not only outstripped the wagon and the other horse, but which was no more impeded by harness and singletree than if it had been a yellow cannon ball, which it was. This performance was repeated three times, and as many singletrees patched up before the vicious brute succeeded in jerking the wagon after him, when we proceeded, Reid and Beck walking on ahead as far as Cimarron, 8 miles, away toward the mountains. There we found an old Mexican town located on the Santa Fé trail, its days of glory and prosperity departed. Some lazy Mexicans were playing Mexican monte in a saloon and some of the boys went in and took a hand and taught the natives how to play it. In consequence of which they were not over friendly toward us during our stay there, which lasted over the next day. For Henry found a Mexican with a team of good horses for which he succeeded, after an hour's reflection and examination of the respective teams, in trading his, giving a few dollars to boot. A funny thing about this bargain was that although he speaks Spanish fluently, he asked no questions about the horses he traded for and was asked none about those he traded. In commenting upon it afterward he said, "I knowed he hadn't any worse hoss 'n that yellow devil on the off side, 'n if he had it was my lookout." Again, a week or two later, when I had said, "Henry, how do you think that Mexican is getting along with that dun horse?" he only chewed a blade of grass dreamily and complacently and looked over at the snow on the mountains and replied, "That's the last thing on earth that troubles me!" The horse-trading ethics of a man, who, at the age of 14, "made his first swap and could drive anything that wo' hair" necessarily is to concern himself solely with the new team.

When we had made the exchange and hitched up and got a mile out of town the tongue of the wagon broke, necessitating a return and a stay there of a day, as before mentioned, during which time the wagon was overhauled and Beck had a spell of sickness and I made a pudding. Preparatory to my pudding I sent John to a Mexican's house for some milk, and the proud scion of the noble house of Montezuma went out in his back yard and milked a lot of goats. Now if Beck likes one article of food better than another it is that which he can get at first, so when he spied the milk in a nice wide pan, with an avidity (and I call that a mighty polite term to use in this connection) which the manufacturer of the milk herself might emulate, he drank as much of it as he could. "Ah, there! my friend," said he to me with a pleased look, "that's milk. No chalk and water in that, is there? If there is any left when you get through with your puddin' I'll drink it up." You see, he didn't know it was nanny goat's. Even that night after supper he didn't suspect it. "Seems to me," he said, "'s if the cows had been eating rag weed. It tastes kind of like it in my mouth." But along toward morning there was wailing and gnashing of teeth just outside the tent. The others pounded him on the back and did what they could for him, but it was not until I awoke that the scientific aspect of the expedition began to be manifest. His sickness, being audible, soon brought me to my feet, and as I staggered drowsily but enraptured out into the cool and audible night I prescribed catnip tea. He rejected the idea with scorn. I reflected that he was rejecting almost everything he had except his shirt, but still I couldn't help feeling that a man was in hard luck who wouldn't stop what he was doing then to drink catnip tea. However, the fell ravages of his disease soon weakened him so that he became an easy prey to my desires, and I fed him on alternate doses of whisky and Jamaica ginger and Jamaica ginger and whisky, until by morning it was hard to tell which was nearer heaven, he or I.

With the day, however, came other occupations for us all, so that he had a chance to rally; and before evening we were well on our way toward and almost in the shadow of the mountain, and the night found us sleeping the sleep of the tired in our white tents near a purling stream which made fertile the long stretches of meadows in Van Breemer's Cañon.

But I must go back to that pudding. We had purchased a yellow cook book at Kansas City, and the pudding was really meant for a test of the cook book more than anything else, as we felt doubtful about going off into the wilds dependent upon an untried cook book for what we were to eat. I forget now what the recipe was, but it was a long paragraph of rhodomontade about bread pudding, and spoke of scalded bread, beaten eggs, milk, sugar, jelly, and baking thirty minutes, and if I had the foul fiend who wrote it here now I would make one of them and compel him to eat it. The ravages of goat's milk are nothing to those it will create. The only thing that saved all of us from terrible deaths was that none of us ate any of it. We tried it on the dog first and he ran and jumped in the creek.

But I must hurry on to the bear. We traveled up the cañon for two days, camping at night by the stream which gradually became smaller until we reached a wide stretch of park or open country, from which we descended into the valley of the Vermejo, a much larger stream, where Reid essayed his first trout fishing, verifying all that John had said of him. He came in long after we had eaten our part of the supper with thirty-eight fine trout in his basket. It looked to us like a fine catch, though our fishing further up cast it into the shade. We ate them for breakfast next morning and that afternoon. When near our journey's end, just after a heavy rainstorm Reid and Manny discovered a deer in a thicket and the latter opened fire on her, and in a moment I was up with them, and Reid pointed out the deer to me and I quickly followed Manny's example. It was the first wild deer either of us had ever seen and it had been confidently predicted by all the wise men I had talked with on the subject that the only thing we would get on such an occasion would be the buck fever. Now to say that we were excited would be to do what the intelligent reader has already discerned is not my practice—tell the truth; so I will just remark that we were as cool as icebergs during the few seconds in which we were firing the ten shots that it took to kill that deer. Our last shots were fired together so that the killing rests equally between us. Whoever did the work though sent a bullet through a running deer behind the shoulder, killing it dead, at a distance of about 100yds. and if that is buck fever I hope I had it instead of Manny.

There was great rejoicing as Beck, without a trace of the regret he must have felt at not having had a hand in it visible on his shining face, triumphantly carried the limp and lifeless creature back to the wagon on his broad shoulder. For about a day after that there were great times cooking and eating venison, and after that it spoiled. We had somehow imbibed the idea that meat would keep fresh up there. Perhaps it does in some mountains, but it certainly spoiled there quicker than Henry said it would down on the hot plains. Our bear, too—but I am neglecting that bear too long. Within a day or two thereafter we were permanently installed in camp by a swift rushing mountain stream formed by the melting snow on the summit of the mountains just above us, and the record of the days that followed is one of such fishing exploits and hunting adventures as most everybody is familiar with, and it is not worth while to dwell upon them. We hunted with but slight success, owing to a scarcity of game and an unfavorable time of year to see it in, the timber being for the most part a mass of foliage through which the eye could not penetrate half as far as deer could smell; but the fishing was all that could be desired. Reid said he had fished all through Utah, Colorado and Idaho, and had never before seen any stream to compare with that one. I suppose he could catch three fish to our one, yet any of us could catch over a hundred speckled trout in a few hours' fishing. The most killing flies were the coachman, professor and professor-hackle, with a red-ibis for rainy, dark days.

One evening Henry and I rode the horses part way up the mountain, when, dismounting, we tied them to a tree and proceeded on foot up the two sides of a little stream, which, however, soon headed at a spring, so that our way lay through thickets and occasional stretches of forest. Just before dark I heard him whistle for me, and going up to whence the sound proceeded I whistled around awhile but failed to find them. I therefore started to descend the mountain, the gathering darkness intervened, and presto! I was lost on the mountain at night. I suppose many a man has been lost in the darkness on a mountain. Turning his head whithersoever he will there is naught to be seen but blackness—night. He is isolated for once in his life at least. He begins to feel the chilly night air. He may have had a companion or a friend a little while back who knew the way, but he has left him, and is out of sight and hearing. He knows that up higher, on the crest of the mountain, is a commanding spot whence the whole surrounding country would be visible were it not for the night. He can scale that mountain, but he must needs, even then, wait through a long and doubtful night for a morning he is in that savage country none too sure of seeing. He may descend the mountain, but he will be going down any one, and which one he knows not, of a hundred valleys leading out upon life at a different station. One of them leads to home, the other ninty-nine only to lure him down into a world whose atmosphere is heavy with the taint of corrupt things. How many men are there who, when lost on the mountain, ever again

find their way back to the fireside, the peace, the contentment? How many fail, and wander down some far distant and divergent steep-walled gorge out into a new world full of strange deceipts and pitfalls. How many are there who, climbing to the summit to strain their eyes toward the dawn, have their blood made sluggish in their veins by the keen and icy wind and so fall down in the corner of some cold rock to shiver out their lives? How many are there, who, as I did, at length, after long waiting and wandering, hear a faint calling far off yonder through the gloom, through the woods and hollows, following which he comes once more to his own? Have you followed my meaning? Are you up there now?

When we had come together again Henry told me of the bear sign he had discovered in a thicket about a mile distant, and we hurried home, forming plans the while for a great bear hunt on the morrow. All I have to say about the bear hunt is that the morrow aforesaid arrived but the bear hunt didn't. It rained and we played poker in a tent all day, using grains of corn to bet with. Corn is scarce in that country, so that all day we kept pretty nearly even, and contentment ruled supreme. Toward evening, however, an anarchist with four jacks upset all our ideas of property rights, the result of which is that several of us are not now paying any taxes on corn.

But the next day we had a bear hunt as was a bear hunt. Only, as usual with us, the bear utterly refused to be conventional. This bear had a cub, and a she bear with cubs one is of the fiercest animals found in books. Henry posted us with our guns at the upper edge of the thicket, while he went in to scare out the bear, the thicket being so thick, he said, that he would not be able to get near enough for a shot; but directly there was a shot and a cry, "Look out, George, he's comin'" ("George" is I), and out he or she came sure enough, the only savageness apparent being a savage haste to cross the mountains into Colorado. There were three of us, Beck, Manny and myself, Beck with a .50-caliber express Winchester, Manny with a .45-70 Burgess and I with a .45-70 Winchester, and the way we made a sieve out of that savage bear is not worth speaking of. It seemed as if Beck shot enough explosive bullets into her after she was dead, and even after the jubilant Henry had come out with a funny, squirming little brown bundle in his arms, to have blown her into atoms, and yet when we came to count the holes there were only five or six, showing that bears, even at their prosiest, are exciting. I cannot leave this part of my tale without saying something about our marksmanship. According to this narrative we only shot a deer and a bear, and yet they were running when shot. We, as a body, were pretty good shots with both rifle and shotgun, and there were among us one or two who could smash bottles thrown in the air with a rifle three times out of four, and when I say thrown in the air I mean thrown as high as a house; and we didn't meet any wild Westerners down there who could begin to beat us.

But the little bear is here at last, and I mustn't keep you waiting to see him. We judged he was three months old when we got him. Now if you want to see something funny look at Bike—that's his name, in honor to the Bicycle Club. From his pink tongue and his black, beady eyes to his baby feet and his rather threatening claws, he is about the most enticing little shaver, whether on two legs or four (and he don't care which, for he can go it either way), that walks the earth; but naturally those things which most endear him to us are his bad traits of character. I have read something somewhere about the beauty of goodness, but for something that is really just too sweet to live, give me a real low-down, wicked, unprincipled little cub bear. We never before knew what was meant by bearishness, and have ever since felt remorse at ever having called pigs hoggish. When we found that he could catch a dog twice his size that interfered with his dinner, and hold on to him, our delight became ecstatic, and when, by way of variety, he hit the setter Jack with his paw and sent him a-flying, we fairly fell to and hugged him, during which process he bit Beck on his hand, and that was all that was necessary to complete our bliss. When he speedily thereafter drew blood from Manny and Henry respectively and in succession, our joy was touching. To have a bear was glorious, but to have one so full of original sin as this one was more than human heart could have longed for—but this was not all. Reid handed him a lighted cigarette to see him sniff at it, and, ye gods! he swallowed it so quickly that Reid could hardly let go. A fire-eater! 'Twas too much. Our happiness became hysteric. We fell on everybody's neck (but Bike's) and wept.

And the way he can swear! As scars multiplied on our hands, we found it necessary to whip him whenever he offered to bite, and at such times he stands upon his hind legs and opens his mouth at an angle of a letter V that is broken at the joint and opens up his bass voice and cusses his luck in a way that makes us just sit and hold each other's hands in rapture. Henry would say: "Just hear the dad burned pidilonymous little devil cuss!" When he would get through, for a time there would be an occasional outbreak or sob, for all the world like that of a little child until, the trouble over and forgotten, he would be ready for any new excitement that offered, whether in the way of plain eating or complicated with any of the numerous sins he delights in committing. He is now an active member of the club, lives in style in the back yard, off the tennis courts, and swears he is going to ride a tricicle in the coming wheelmen's parade.

I cannot leave our camping grounds and their memories, however, without telling about Henry's party. The conversation turned upon society and the fair sex one night around the camp-fire and at length it came Henry's turn to speak.

"No sir," and he reached down to the fire with those miraculous fireproof fingers of his for a live ember for his pipe, "I ain't got no use fur women folks. They's allays a-raisin' hell wherever you find 'em. Oh, of course take it where they is just one by herself, she can't hurt nothin'. They's nobody to kick up a row with. Now down there on the Trampares there was four women came in there lately. They only live about eighteen mile apart and two of them is just in speakin' distance—three miles—and I'll be blamed if they'd been there three months till they had everybody in hot water. Nice women's you want to see, too. Only it's in 'em."

"Why I didn't think there were any women down there,' some one said.

"Oh, thunder! yes; they's swarms of 'em if you go fur 'em. You'd ought to see the party I give last New Year's! That's where you saw women. And it was sure a party, too. Why, they hasn't been one like it in this part of the country. They was over thirteen women. And they was one room with a table full of pies and cakes and meat and game and everything you could think of, 'n' puddin's, 'n' pickles, 'n' candy, 'n' toward mornin' it set in rainin' 'n' kept it up all day, 'n' so did we. Hum! We just naturally wore out the ranch. 'N' it didn't stop rainin' the next night, so we says, 'Let's keep her up another night,' 'n' I'll be sizguzzled if we didn't. And nary a fight nor a fuss from the time it started till it stopped.

"You see I was a runnin' things. It was my party. I paid over $160 for the cookin', 'n' I jest met every feller at the door 'n' took his gun away from him, 'n' they wasn't a dadburned feller on that ranch could open his mouth."

"You had the only revolver, had you?"

"No, I didn't even have my own; but I knowed where I could get one awful quick. They never was a quieter time 'n' a nicer time. I just thought that I'd show folks how we used to do it back in the States." G. K. A.

St. Louis, Mo.

TRAVELS IN BOON GAH ARRA HBIGGEE

FROM THE DIARY OF JOSEPH GOATER.

EDITED BY F. H. TEMPLE BELLEW.

(Continued.)

WE found our camp on the borders of the lake under the Mosomea tree so delightful that I resolved to stay there some time and thence make explorations into the surrounding country. Though I still had a good supply of gunpowder and fixed ammunition left I knew it could not last forever, I therefore resolved to economize as much as possible, only using it on large game, and in other cases where absolutely necessary. At the same time I kept my eyes open for any evidences of nitre and sulphur in the geological formation of the earth. I also studied the methods adopted by the natives for capturing game and also set my own wits to work devising new traps and instruments for the same purpose. One simple device of the natives for catching deer I often employed. It consisted in attaching a strong and flexible cord made of the gobwich to the horizontal limb of a tree, and then slowly pulling the limb down as far as it would go, and so fastening it that when a deer attempted to pass the trap he would release the limb, which in its powerful recoil would tighten the rope and drag the animal to the earth. To describe this trap understandingly in words would be almost impossible, but a careful examination of my sketches will make it clear to any intelligent reader.

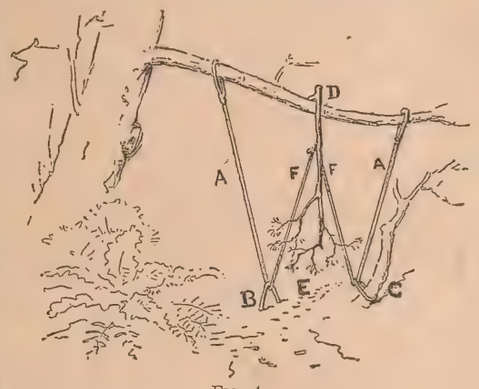


FIG. 1.

A A—Gobwich rope.
B—A loop of gobwich attached to the trunk of a shrub through which the rope is reeved, the loop as well as the rope at this point is lubricated with fat to make it run smoothly.
C—A wooden staple firmly driven into the ground for the same purpose as the loop.
D—The catch or trig which holds the limb down.
E—That part of trig which the game in passing pushes away, so releasing the rope and causing itself to be dragged to the earth.
F F—At this point sharp-hooked thorns are twisted into the rope, exactly on the principle of a barbed wire fence, to still further secure the game.

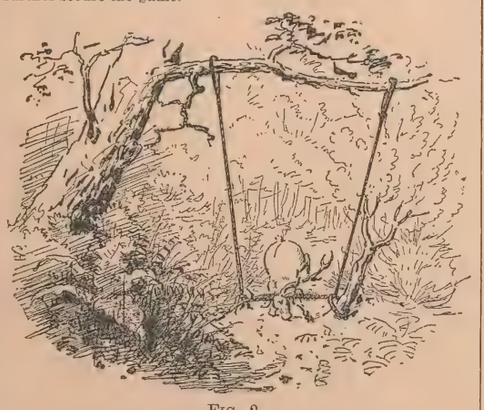


FIG. 2.

Fig 2 represents a deer caught in the trap. By this means we caught much game and kept our table well supplied with fresh meat, particularly that of a small deer much resembling the axis or spotted deer of India and Ceylon, though not so large. The trap we usually set in one of the narrow tracks or footpaths they were accustomed to take on their way to drink at the lake.

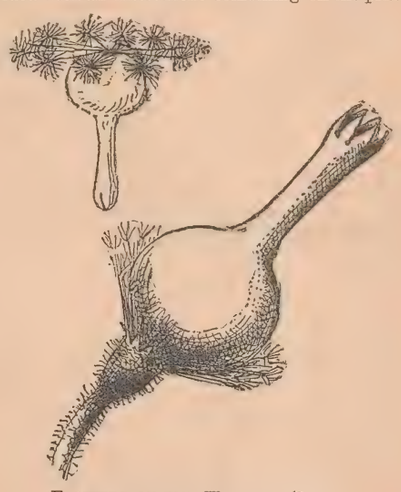
One day while in search of a good spot to set one of these traps—for we never set them twice in the same place in succession for fear of alarming the game—I observed a large and luxuriant bush, into and out of which a swarm of small birds were continually flying with restless activity. My curiosity being excited, I approached the shrub and gently parted the leaves with my hands. Immediately my ears were greeted with the most piercing and confused shriekings and puffing groans or sobs, while the plant became violently agitated. At the same moment all the birds disappeared. After a few moments the noises died away, and I again, with some trepidation and caution, ventured to approach the plant. This time, instead of parting the leaves with my hands, I pushed them aside with the end of my rifle, in order to be prepared for any concealed enemy that might be lurking therein. To my no little surprise no commotion followed this action. Peering in I observed that the stems and main limbs of the shrub were covered with globular warts or excrescences, with an orifice at one side, and somewhat resembling the nests of certain swallows on a small scale, for they were not much larger than butternuts. These were, indeed, the nests of the birds I had seen flying in and out, for I soon saw their little ruby heads and long bills protruding from the orifices I have mentioned. The birds themselves in form resembled our wren, though the bill was longer and the colors were of



THE TATTA-WOO.

the most brilliant description, the head being emerald, the throat ruby, the back wings jet black and the under part white. The natives called them tatta woo, meaning little bird. They did not seem familiar with it, and I doubt whether they had ever seen it before.

On trying to reach one of the nests with my hand, the shrieks that had startled me so much at first were renewed with great vigor. I then discovered that this noise proceeded from the plant itself, being produced by innumerable trumpet flowers, having a sack or bellows at one end that contracted when touched by animal flesh and forced air through the tube of the flower that was provided with an instrument something on the principle



FLOWERS OF THE HOWLING BUSH.

of the tube of a reed organ. I found that inanimate matter, such as wood, stone or metal, or even horn, bone, feathers or claws of birds had not the power of exciting this plant and eliciting the noises. Only warm flesh and blood in the living animal could produce that effect. I frightened poor Juno almost out of her canine wits by sending her into one of these bushes after a stone, whence she came tearing out with her tail between her legs and her eyes starting out their sockets, as though she had just seen Cerberus or the ghosts of all the meat pies and mutton chops she had ever stolen during the whole course of her guilty career. She did not stop until she had put a hundred feet of honest greensward between her and the baleful bush, and then she turned round and bayed back at the shrieking vegetable, with a mingled howl of indignation and terror, a mixture of bravado and funk that was ludicrous to the last degree. Anything in the way of animal life, four-footed or two-footed or no footed, a tangible living creature, Juno would face with equanimity and courage, but this mysterious noise, of intangible origin, coming out of a mere vegetable, was an impertinence too intolerable to be endured. Toptee boldly thrust his black fist in among the leaves, but scuttled off almost as much alarmed as the dog. All my native attendants tried it successively until they grew accustomed to it, and then it seemed to furnish them with an endless source of amusement. The rabbits, rats, cattatoops, wam-wams and indeed all other quadrupeds gave this plant a wide berth, while the big tube bill as well as the rest of the birds seemed to respect it as the home and sanctuary of the little tatta woo. It was not until long afterward I discovered that these interesting creatures lived together on somewhat communistic principles, having a common supply of honey stored up in a large reservoir in the center of their different groups of nests for use in the dry season and stormy weather. They also fed each other's young when they heard them crying for food, and performed a like office for their neighbors when hatching. They were as courageous as birds of Paradise, and defended their homes in platoons against certain large spiders and beetles that were tempted to prey on their honey, eggs and young. I have seen a perfect cloud of them attack and pick to death a small but vicious species of cat that had made an assault on a stray and inexperienced member of their fraternity.

Natural History.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

INDIAN ARROW MAKING.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In a late issue appeared an interesting communication on "Indian Arrow Making," by H. G. Dulog.

Stone implements are continually washed up by rains or turned up by the plow and are of "comparatively little scientific value; it is only when they occur in considerable numbers and especially when associated with other remains, that they serve to throw much light on the manners and customs of ancient times." Thus writes Sir John Lubbock, in his "Prehistoric Times."

My father, the late Prof. S. S. Haldeman, L.L.D., M.N. A.S., etc., discovered in 1876 the valuable remains of an Indian habitation and workshop, the stone and pottery relics, many hundred in number, were varied and illustrative of a restricted locality. He considered the deposit at least two thousand years old, as it was covered by a vegetable mold of 30in. Dr. Abbott (*American Naturalist*, February, 1876) estimates that it requires thirteen centuries to accumulate 10in. of vegetable mold. My father sent a preliminary account of his "find" to the Société des Américanistes in 1877; the following year he made a verbal communication to the Academy of the Natural Sciences, Philadelphia, and a year later, 1878, he read a paper before the American Philosophical Society. This paper, illustrated by many plates, was published by the society. Our home at Chickies, Pa., stood at the foot of a cliff of Potsdam sandstone (quartzite), fronting on the Susquehanna River. At the base of the cliff is an anticlinal axis, and in a cave—or retreat, as my father called it—so formed the treasures of aboriginal manufacture were found. In his paper the locality is thus described:

"A traveler by the railway which passes in front may observe a vaulted recess open to the light of day, where formerly the occupation of arrow-making was followed. It is about seven feet high in the middle of the arch in front, whence it slopes north, south and east to the ground, much as an oven declines in all directions from the mouth, the space occupied by the recess being about ten by fourteen feet in extent, and here most of the implements were found, but some from the earth a few feet beyond the opening have been included as pertaining to the general deposit, for a fragment of pottery occurring within the recesses would be matched by one or more pieces outside. The cavity is due to the falling away of stones, forming the anticlinal curve, several of which were removed in clearing the space, and, to prevent accident, one which seemed ready to fall was detached from the roof. No stalagmitic material was present. The place was adapted for the residence of savages. The base of the cliff at the river margin left a defensible passage-way; on the north the land spread into arable soil; a large spring about 170yds. north of the shelter offered good water, and near it was a trap (dolerite) boulder of the drift of several tons weight (from the Conewago Hills, ten miles to the north) with a depression adapted for grinding corn, perhaps in part artificial or deepened by use. Here then were shelter, defense, convenience, planting, hunting, boating, fishing in two streams, and a forest."

Prof. Haldeman's paper is divided into eleven short chapters and all the articles described are illustrated. He describes knives (stone implements which require a cutting edge), chisels, scrapers and borers. In chapter V. we come to arrowheads. To quote again: "Arrowheads seem, upon both continents, to be the most common of all definite stone implements. The Chickie's Retreat furnishes about four hundred entire or fragmentary examples, excluding mere spalls and counting the many worked fragments which belong to this type. The material used includes quartzite and white quartz, both minerals of the locality; limestone of the vicinity (rarely used), and minerals selected from the pebbles and fragments along the shore and bed of the Susquehanna, such as red jasper, yellow jasper, chert, trap, indurite (indurated clay) and siliceous shale hard enough to scratch glass. The numerous broken specimens and the abundance of chips suggest that the retreat was occupied by generations of arrow makers; and it might be expected that four hundred specimens from the same workshop would exhibit many stages of the manufacture, and plate five represents such an illustrative series." Most of the specimens indicate that the point was the first part finished and the basil notches were the last parts made. This is illustrated by specimens, the points of which are finished while an unremoved mass of the material remains at the base. Spear heads occupy the next chapter. "Except in size," he says, "there is little difference between spear heads and arrow heads, and there is probably no difference between the heads of spears, whether used for thrusting or throwing. Certain broad, triangular forms seem intended for fish spears, the barbs being sufficiently broad to hold in the soft muscle of fishes." Dr. Abbott (Stone Age, of New Jersey, Smithsonian Report for 1875) distinguishes between a lance and a spear, assigning to the spear head "a notched or stemmed base, or both, which features singularly or together characterize the spear head proper, which also are smaller as a class than lance heads, but too large to be of use if placed at the end of an arrow."

"As the arrow head passes into that of the spear," begins chapter VII., on hoes and diggers, "so when the form classed with spear heads is regarded as too large for this weapon, its function is, with probable reason, considered to be that of a hoe."

In Chapter 8 on sinkers, we are informed, "It has been customary to regard certain notched stones as net-sinkers, and at the Centennial Exposition at Philadelphia in 1876 there was a wide-meshed seine (I believe from North America) made of narrow thongs, the lower edge of which was weighted with such stones. Some of the larger examples of these stones may have been used as weights to the vines, with which streams were swept to drive the fish into weirs, or as anchors to long lines (out lines) set during the night, with attached shorter lines or links bearing the hooks."

"The Retreat furnished about fifty stones, mostly pebbles, varying in form and size, some marked, others unmarked, the latter of which, if found with river gravel, would not be entitled to mention here, but being placed by human hands in a human habitation, they are to be classified as implements." Most of the specimens were sandstone and bore marks of adaptation or use.

Chapter 10 is given to various articles, tomahawks of honor. "Parts of five examples of these, light perforated tomahawks (banner stones, scepter, or badges of authority) were found in the retreat." The parts of two pipes were dug up; one a pipestem of clay slightly burnt, the other a "taper steatite pipe, flat below, convex above." Shells and bones were discovered in various stages of decay, but few of the former, while the latter were more abundant. The hollow bones are split, according to the habit of modern savages who eat the marrow. The common deer bones were the most abundant.

About three hundred fragments of pottery were found within or outside the Retreat, "and in some cases a piece apparently thrown out when a vessel was broken, could be fitted to another found inside; the finest example was in four pieces, one from the inside and three from the earth outside."

The history of the Retreat, as shown by its contents, is the same as the account of Mr. Dulog's friend who saw the old Indian expert making his arrow head of obsidium. Their methods are the same, yet at least two thousand years have intervened between the manufacturers of the Chickis Retreat and the old Digger Indian who still lives at Alem.

VICTOR M. HALDEMAN.

THE SHAMAN.

[From "Our New Alaska."]

WHILE cruising in the Alaskan archipelago the voyager often discovers, on some lone islet or lowlying point projecting from a headland, what appears to be a miniature house, half hidden by a luxurious undergrowth. Sometimes it is whitewashed and sometimes it is painted in gaudy colors. Occasionally it has a little window in the side. As a rule it is remote from settlement of any kind, and affords the only suggestion of human occupation for miles. Only towering mountain peaks, pine-clad and snow-capped, and tortuous water channels intervene, and there is usually such an absence of animal life, owing to the physical formation of angular height and fathomless depths, that even the scream of a gull seldom disturbs the solitude.

The stranger wonders at the apparent preference for isolation for any purpose whatsoever; but, after having been duly informed, he learns to take it for granted whenever he sees them, that each of these diminutive tenements is the mortuary abode of some "Shaman" or Indian magician, whose supposed supernatural powers have not availed to avert the inevitable grip. Having completed the mortal period of his allotment for good or evil, whichever suits his individual caprice, he has been summarily shelved as it were, by those who care to have nothing more to do with him or his occult dealings. They have swathed his poor body in cerements of sail-cloth and mats, covered it with a dance blanket, and laid it away like a discarded bundle whose usefulness is done. There it will dry into a mummy, or molder into decay. Nevertheless, he has been scrupulously provided for by his credulous subjects, who have carefully placed beside him within his wooden domicile, all the properties and appurtenances of his craft—his magic charms, hideous masks, grotesque wooden rattles, fantastic toggery, and nameless implements, which it is believed will serve him in some new embodiment which he is expected to assume. Formerly these relics were held in superstitious awe by the natives, and even the burial site was shunned. But in these days of modern civilization and vandalism the graves are plundered of their contents, not only by ethnological students and visitors in search of curios, but by the natives themselves, whose cupidity has overcome the scruples of bygone days of abject barbarism.

The Shaman,* or medicine man, is an omnipresent living conundrum to his unsophisticated people. He is a mystery which they cannot comprehend, and a terror always, for while he is a handy sort of a personage to have in a community, and he is supposed to have power to heal the sick, he is, nevertheless, believed to be in league with the devil. The malign influence of his spells is a constant menace, and no one can tell when or upon whom it may fall. This is a hard reputation to have, but the Shaman promotes it. He is a self-constituted bugaboo, having duly qualified himself for the role by a course of trying ordeals by fire, water, famine and direst torture. It is probably his attested ability to survive infliction which in ordinary course would cause death, rather than absolute immunity, from any physical injury, which inspires his people with superstitious fear. At the same time he is himself in constant apprehension of some clandestine influence at work to counteract his own. If his incantations and mummeries fail of success, he charges the failure and its blame to whomever he chooses. Many an innocent life has expiated an alleged interference in days gone by. Happily, his supremacy is now at an end. His sway was incontinently cut short by Capt. Beardslee, in 1879, when he interposed to prevent the murder of a woman who had been accused by a vengeful medicine man of being a witch. A witch used to have no more show in Alaska than she did in the days of our disreputable Pilgrim forefathers.

It is the professional business of the Shaman to scare people and to keep them scared. It pays. Whenever he wants money, instead of "holding a man up," he shakes his rattle at him. One shake will impoverish an ordinary Siwash, two will clean him out. It is the same with bodily ailments. As a medical practitioner he despises the use of nostrums, and discards all physic. His method is to frighten disease away. When summoned in a case of sickness he rigs himself out in a garb that would scare a hobgoblin and increase the pallor of a ghost. An invalid must be in great extremity indeed when he will consent to send for a doctor. An appointment with a nightmare would not require half the nerve. The patient knows just what to expect. He has prepared himself to be frightened by a long course of mental enervation, and he feels that it is merely a toss-up which shall stand the infernal racket the longer, himself or the ailment. In fact if he should fail to be frightened at all, the enchantment is *kultus*—no good—and the doctor withdraws, a mortified and dtsgruntled Shaman.

Such dilemma is alarming, but the medicine man is prepared to wrestle with it. He at once dons a frightful headgear of mountain-goat horns, with a mask of hideous device; and down his naked spine a row of horns, jet black and polished, extends in abnormal development to the very base. Long pendants made of dried skunk skins and assorted intestines dangle from his head, armlets and anklets equally repulsive encircle his shriveled limbs, and his whole body glows with an ocher of green, yellow and red. Armed with a huge wooden rattle, fashioned in the form of a stork, with a demon carved on its back pulling out a man's tongue with its teeth or some other collateral symbol still more repulsive, and carrying a long mystic rod or wand in his hand, he advances into the room with a series of postures and jerks, which impressively emphasize his aggressiveness, overpowering the patient and leaving him limp and paralyzed with terror. If, however, the disease should prove recalcitrant, the Shaman seats himself on the earth in the center of the room with his back to the fire, and proceeds to beat the ground with his stick, shaking his rattle and singing with all his might. He seems in dead earnest, and, if there is anything in the logic of sympathy, the patient ought to get well instanter. But death too often plays the stronger hand, carrying off the victim and the malady together, much to the disgust of the doctor, who is very apt to make some outsider the scapegoat of his bad luck. Quite likely he marvels that man should die at all, and it must be even a greater surprise to him when he is called to shuffle off his own mortal coil; for a magician so capable to heal, and to forefend death, would be likely to suppose himself exempt from the common fate. But the inevitable end comes, and, in view of his peculiar relationship as middleman between mortality and the devil, it is little wonder that he is buried apart from his people, and that the site of his grave is shunned. In something of the strain sung of an abdicated monarch,

> He sleeps his last sleep, he has sprung his last rattle,
> No call can awake him to mischief again.

CHARLES HALLOCK.

*"Shaman" is the name applied to the sorcerer or magician among the Kalmuks and other tribes of Northern Asia, and the word, therefore, adds another evidence to confirm the belief that the Pacific coast tribes have an Asiatic origin.

WILD TURKEY DOMESTICATION.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I have two turkeys—a hen and a gobbler—which were hatched out of wild turkey eggs found in the woods, and far from any human residence or from any tame turkeys. They are now about two months old and doing nicely. Next spring I suppose the hen will lay a quantity of eggs, and if there be any among your readers who would like to infuse a little wild blood in their turkey stock, I will take pleasure in exchanging eggs with them—they giving me eggs of the White Holland and brown turkey for my wild ones, egg for egg. I have no other turkeys but these two, and none of my neighbors have any; so there need not be any doubt that the eggs will be of the genuine wild stock. Whether the tame stock would be improved by the mixture I cannot say; but certainly the wild turkeys are far more hardy and easy to rear than the tame stock.

I knew a party years ago who reared quite a flock of turkeys from wild turkey eggs found in the woods. Just after they were hatched, they broke and run like a blue streak, all seeking a hiding place. The old mother had a time of it gathering them about her again and to comfort them. They were then put with the mother in a close coop, with cracks too small for the little fellows to squeeze through, and there they were kept for several days, becoming at last tolerably tame. Then they were turned loose, staying about the premises with the other poultry and flourishing finely. Not one of them died or ever grew sick. They became very familiar, feeding out of the hand and walking boldly into the house as if they owned it. Still they always had a dash of wildness about them, which demonstrated itself in various ways. For instance, sometimes when a stranger came about they would take a sudden scare and dart for cover. Again, they would seek the tallest tree for a roosting place, going up to its topmost branches, while their tame cousins would be content to go only a few feet above the ground. Then they had an unconquerable disposition to wander. At last they would stay out at night, and finally they got to staying two or three nights at a time. When they got down to this sort of business, it was not long before their wild blood got the complete mastery of them. Finally every son-of-a-gun of them took to the woods and never returned. But this was years ago, in a portion of Texas which was then very thinly settled, and full of wild turkeys. Had they been in a thickly settled country, with no wild turkeys to tempt them, no doubt they would have staid at home. I noticed that these wild fellows kept quite to themselves, refusing the society of the tame turkeys, and always fighting them when they came about. They evidently looked upon the tame turkeys as scrubs and far inferior as a race to themselves. I believe that nearly all the domesticated turkeys of Western Texas are derived recently from the wild stock. They show this distinctly, particularly in their blue heads. N. A. T.

ABILENE, Texas, Sept. 22.

DOG-WOLF HYBRID.—Ottawa, Ont., Sept. 30.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Mr. John Deslauriers, a well-known sportsman of this place, has just brought back from the West, where he has been on a shooting trip as far as Vancouver Island, a hybrid wolf, a bitch, half Gordon setter, half prairie wolf. She was bred by Mr. Bedson, of the Stony Mountain Penitentiary, widely known for his herd of domesticated buffaloes. She is six months old and is about twenty-four inches high at the shoulder, and is slightly built; is of a tawny yellow, plentifully sprinkled on the back with black hairs. Her coat is soft to the touch, but does not lie flat. The tail is very long and carried low, "sickle"-fashion. Her head looks just what it is—half wolf, half setter—and is carried high on a long neck. The ears are carried up straight, but are not sharp at the top, and look heavy. She is very playful and affectionate, just like a puppy. I had my Clumber, Johnny, with me when I went to see her. As soon as he caught sight of her he ran into the house and could not be induced to come out, although he is anything but a timid dog ordinarily. At last I dragged him out and within reach of the animal. She nearly went crazy with delight, squirming all round him, licking him, and trying to induce him to play with her. He stood, not moving a muscle, but not seeming to enjoy it by any means, and was very much delighted when I gave him leave to go. I will let you know how she gets on.—CLUMBER.

Camp-Fire Flickerings.

"That reminds me."

190.

LAST fall a party of us were out camping on Bruce's Bayou. One of the tents was occupied by Dr. V., Nat S., Lockie and Jack A. The tent was rather small and the large tick filled with straw took up the entire width and made rather close quarters. The party, excepting Jack A., were old campers, and persuaded Jack (who had come well supplied with buffalo robe and blankets) that the best plan for comfort would be to make one large bed, using the buffalo robe for a foundation and covering with the blankets. Jack acquiesced and stood looking on while Lockie and the Doctor made up a most inviting looking bed. Nat S., in the meantime, was quietly getting ready to turn in, and no sooner was the last of the blankets put in place than he had ensconced himself under one side of them, and giving them a scientific tuck, planted his 175lbs. of avoirdupois on the tuck. Lockie followed, and Doctor was not much behind him. Jack's share of the blankets looked decidedly scant, but he turned in saying nothing. After about half an hour of tugging and trying to get enough blanket to cover one side of him, he gave it up and apparently dropped asleep. The rest were certainly sound asleep, Nat S. and Lockie snoring a loud accompaniment to Jack's chattering teeth. Jack quietly got up, stepped outside the tent, and then pulling aside the tent flaps stuck his head in and called in a very loud whisper, "Lockie." "What's the matter, Jack, why don't you turn in?" answered Lockie. "Where's my gun?" excitedly asks Jack, apparently trying to find it in the corner of the tent. By this time the rest of the party are awake, and Doctor sleepily adds, "What do you want with a gun at this time of night?" "There's a coon in the big oak back of the tent," says Jack, making a desperate effort to get his gun from the case. They are all up now, rather scantily attired and barefooted, and all three rush to the oak tree (not noticing that Jack does not follow) and surround it. After some time spent in peering into the tree top, Lockie, through his chattering teeth, says, Ja-Ja-c-k, are you sure you saw a coon?" There is no reply, and Nat says, "Where the dickens is Jack?" And then they all begin to see something more than coon and silently make their way back to the tent to be greeted by Jack on their entrance with, "Turn in, boys, take your choice of sides, I'll take mine out of the middle this time." Very little is said. The old campers conclude Jack is not such a tenderfoot after all, and Jack smokes good cigars under a promise of secrecy, but the story was too good to keep, and thus it finds its way to FOREST AND STREAM. X.

GRAND HAVEN, Mich.

"NESSMUK'S" POEMS.

SOME time ago there came to the FOREST AND STREAM a manuscript volume of verse, written in the characteristic hand of "Nessmuk," and bound in limp buckskin from a deer that fell to his own little muzzleloading rifle. The manuscript gave evidence of having been much read by the author's friends; and it has been read and in parts re-read, here in the office, and frequently brought out for the entertainment of visitors when "Nessmuk's" name happened to come up. Those who are familiar with "Nessmuk's", contributions to the FOREST AND STREAM need not be told that many of his poems relate to the woods and the camp; but their range is more comprehensive than this. If some of his verses are attuned to the soughing of the night wind through the hemlocks, and some are musical with the gurgle of the mountain stream, in others is the rhythm of life and labor—the ring of anvil and lapstone, the buzz of loom and whirr of factory wheels, the city's rumble, the roll of drum and cannon's roar. And because between these buckskin covers we have found so much true poetry—humor, pathos, shrewd philosophy, and that which has to it the ring of manliness, we propose to put the poems into the permanent form they deserve, and give them wider circulation than ever a manuscript can have.

The poems, with a biographical sketch of "Nessmuk," will make a volume of something more than 120 pages. The book will be printed from type; the size of the edition will depend upon the number of subscriptions received, and the type will then be distributed. The price for copies subscribed for before publication will be $1. For remaining copies after publication the publishers reserve the right to advance the price. Subscriptions should be sent in on the blank form on page 218. Duplicate blanks will be sent upon application.

NESSMUK'S POEMS.

John o' the Smithy.
Gleaners after the Fire.
Genius Loci of Wall Street.
My Neighbor over the Way.
Sunrise in the Forest.
Surly Joe's Christmas.
The Mameluco Dance.
Disheartened.
Answer to "Flight of the Goddess."
In the Tropics.
Our little Prince.
Mickle Run Falls.
Typee.
It Does Not Pay.
Ida May.
My Forest Camp.
Hunter's Lament.
My Hound.
Non Respondat.
Ione.
New Year's Eve in Camp.
October.
My Attic.
Lotos Eating.
For the Times.
Drawers and Hewers.
All Things Come Round.
The Smiths.
To Gen. T. L. Young.
Woodland Princess.
Ballad of the Leekhook.
Remembered—L. K.
Mother and Child
A Summer Night.
That Trout.
New Year's Ode.
Stalking a Buck.
Greeting to the Dead.
Bessie Irelon.
To John Bull on his Christmas.
A Christmas Entry.
Two Lives.
Anna Fay—on Skates.
Polka Jacket.
At the Hop.
A Summer Camp.
Johnny Jones.
Paraphrase on Brahma.
Hannah Lee.
'Sixty-Five and John Bull.
The Retired Preacher.
The Scalp-Hunter Interviewed.
Breaking Camp.
A Fragment.
Elaine.
Waiting for her Prince.
Crags and Pines.
King Cotton.
Our Camping Ground.
New Year's Ode, 1866.
Pauper Plaint.
Desilucao.
May.
Isabel Nye.
Puir Buffie.
Watching the River.
The Banshee.
An Arkansas Idyl.
Miah Jones.
Tropical Scrap.
Haste.
At Anchor.
Deacon John.
Temperance Song.
O'Leary's Lament.
Wellsboro as a Temperance Town.
Crusading the Old Saloon.
The Cavan Girl.
From the Misanthrope.
Why I Love Hiawatha; a Tale.

Game Bag and Gun.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

HUNTING IN THE HIMALAYAS.

Lights and Shades of an Indian Forester's Life.

XI.—CONTINUED.

CAMP BOKSAR, Lower Gurhwal, Sewaliks, East India.—Returning to camp from our pig-sticking expedition, G. declared his determination to go on to the Ganges in the evening, and gave orders for his camels to start at 3 o'clock. The man-eater was to be my chief solicitude; I was told to license any party of professional Shikarees to go after him, and G. gave me provisional authority to offer 500 rupees reward, undertaking to get sanction immediately for the advance. After breakfast I looked over my correspondence. Using the local forester as my moonshie or scribe, I passed orders on the vernacular correspondence, and had just finished when G. came in ready for the road. It was then half-past four, and ordering my pony to be saddled, I rode four miles along the road with him, and as the sun was then setting, I received his last parting instructions to bag the man-eater if possible, exchanged adieus and galloped homeward, reaching camp while it was still daylight.

I was planning measures of detection of dishonest subordinates over my after-dinner pipe, when the forester sent in his salaams, and being admitted, reported that the letter carrier from the Ganges had not yet turned up. My thoughts at once reverted to the man-eater, which, on the law of even chances, was the one missed by G. the previous day, and which, driven over the hill, had entered the forest about midway between my camp and the Ganges and only three or four miles from the road. "It is possible that G. Sahib took him back with him," said the forester, "to secure his own letters which were indistinguishable in the dusk of the evening; none of us are afraid that the man-eater has taken him, for although the beast has been three years in the forest and killed so many villagers and bamboo cutters, he never once touched a man with a government badge on him, and the rangers are daily in the forest alone and have no fear." The suggestion that G. may have taken him back to the Ganges was by no means improbable, and amounted almost to a certainty when, on inquiry, I learned that the letter bags were carried locked and that each forester kept a key. I tried to convince myself that this was the solution, but I was anxious, nevertheless, and gave orders for an early start in the morning.

I got away betimes, and skirting the road at a distance of a mile or two, struck the hill at about six miles, and skirted its base, which sloped off toward the Ganges. There was a general line of depression at the base of the hill, with a narrow strip of grass cover, from which I put up two or three pigs and some spotted hinds, but I saw no stag until within a few hundred yards of the road, when one sprang up and went straight away from me. I hit him and saw him wince, but he recovered himself and went off at a gallop for another fifty yards, and the elephant moving, I was unable to fire the second barrel immediately. As soon as the mahout had steadied him I saw the stag, which had stopped suddenly in his run, stand as if paralyzed, and taking a second shot I bowled him over. I had reloaded my rifle from which I fired the second shot, and was looking at the stag as we approached, when the elephant gave sign, and the same instant a savage growl not ten yards from me apprised me of a tiger crouching in the grass. I fired, the beast rose on his haunches, and I gave him the second barrel in the shoulder as he rolled over backward, when to my surprise I found that he had been lying in a bed matted with blood. I looked round and saw no victim, and as the tiger lay I saw no wounds save the two I had given her—one on the side of the neck the other in the shoulder. She—for it was a tigress, with a very handsomely marked and bright skin—appeared to have ceased struggling, and after having made the elephant examine her with trunk and foot, and satisfied ourselves that she was quite dead, we dismounted, and by means of ropes attached to her near legs turned her over, off side upward, and saw that her left side was matted with blood and a great hole in the flank, which I had no hesitation in crediting to G.'s express. As we turned her over a piece of excrement dropped from her, and taking it in my fingers and breaking it, found the pieces held together with a single hair. Crushing the mass add drawing the hair out carefully, it curled up in my hand, and declared itself beyond all question a human hair, although not from the head. Remembering the Gkoorka's tale, I examined the chest and shoulders, and soon found an old but healed scar, not between the chest and shoulders, as had been supposed, but right in the muscle of the shoulder. On closer examination we could feel a hard substance, evidently a battered bullet, under the skin at the very top of the shoulder.

The three of us would have been unable to load her, and as I was anxious to get her into camp for a leisurely examination of her internal economy, I was not sorry to hear voices on the road. Hailing the party to halt, we mounted the elephant and went down to the road, where we found a party of seven or eight fakirs, who freely proffered their aid on learning that the man-eater had been secured. There were a great many ejaculations at first sight followed by laughter, and then the sturdy rascals got hold of her and lifted her bodily to the elephant's haunches, where she was soon lashed securely, with the stay on top of her, and the howdah braced to its tightest, to maintain it against the heavy strain.

It must have been just dusk when G. passed the spot, I argued, and being probably uncertain whether he had hit the beast or not, had either spent little time in following her up, or had taken the wrong course. Query—Had he met the postman later and taken him back with him? We beat up the strip of grass thoroughly down to the road, about 200yds., and then sighting another cluump about 200yds. to our left, we advanced on it to find that it had already been thoroughly trampled down by elephants; we found some spots of dry blood, and were able to conclude that G. had followed up the tiger to this clump, and that the beast having passed through it, it was too dark to trace her further. Giving up the quest we were about to make for the road, when I caught sight of a few thin tufts of table grass which appeared to fringe a water course. Turning back the elephant we soon reached the spot, and there in a little water course, not 3ft. wide, lay the poor postman, face downward, the mail bag still round his neck, his blanket pants torn off and one of his thighs stripped bare of flesh. We could now unravel the whole story, the tigress had bagged him, carried him to the water course, and was busy tearing him when she heard G.'s elephant pass, or perhaps heard talking, and stole out to reconnoitre. One of the party had got a glimpse of her, and G. had fired, and going into the jungle had found the grass plat, and beaten it thoroughly without seeing the wounded beast steal off. Securing the letter bag, and leaving the poor fellow's body where it lay. we hurriod off to camp, to send out his caste brethren to perform the last offices for his remains.

And this bright-skinned lithe young tigress was the man-eater in defiance of all our theories that it was some decrepit old beast too inactive to seize deer, and too feeble to attack a boar or a buflalo.

Arrived in camp, I found a note from G. telling me that he had fired at, and pretty sure he had wounded, a tiger or panther, he hardly knew which, close to the road, and that it was too dark to get on the track, and as he could not spare another day he wished me to go back at once and follow the beast up if I got on the track. The man-eater, he added, was somewhere about that neighborhood, and he had not met the postman although he had kept the road and been on the lookout for him. I despatched a note to his camp at once, giving full particulars and suggesting that the Ghoorkas should get a hundred rupees and that the balance should go to the family of the poor postman. This has been since approved of. The poor fellow left two wives who get a hundred rupees each, and a young brother who secures the appointment, together with the two wives, to enable him to raise up seed to his brother according to the scriptures; the Ghoorka party get back their battered bullet and divide a hundred rupees between them.

The native officials were unanimously of opinion that the man-eater's fate was due entirely to his recklessness in attacking a government servant, and this opinion, has, I find, met general acceptance among all classes. For myself I cannot help feeling that if the beast had lived out the season, she would have added a zest which my budgets will now want. What sticks me as unaccountable is that she was a full grown animal and has already had cubs, which cubs if they lived must have been trained on human flesh, yet as far as can be ascertained, she had always hunted alone. In my conversation with G. the question of one or more man-eaters had been frequently mooted, and when we first heard of the kill in the Ganges valley, following so soon on the kill at the other end of the division, we again discussed the question, but finding the Ghoorka's bullet was evidence enough that our tiger was the one they fired at, some fifty miles off, and whether she had grown up cubs following in her course or not, she at any rate roamed over the whole division.

And what made her a man-eater? Accident perhaps—poor fellow came suddenly on her over a kill and being attacked in a moment of unguarded fierceness was found to be an easy prey and probably superior in flavor to either pork, beef or venison—a systematic lying in wait for the next victim, an easy capture, and her man-eating propensities were confirmed. The poor postman had been seized from behind and his neck broken so that he could scarcely have been conscious of his fate.

SKIKAREE.

MINNESOTA NOTES.

PILLSBURY, Minn., Sept. 30.—The sporting outlook has not been so bright for five years, though owing to the unusual coolness of the weather and prevailing high winds the sportsman finds some discomforts. The northern flight of ducks has already commenced; that is, the birds have come down from their northern breeding grounds to our lakes, sloughs, rice beds, and are tarrying for a while before continuing their journey southward. A good many of them will make their eternal tarry hereabouts. Not since the fall of '80 have such immense flocks been seen, nor such a large proportion of mallards. More brant are also seen than usual. Ruffed grouse are in great force, and already a little army of pot-hunters are scouring the woods. I have seen but a few gray and black squirrels as yet; but as the nut crop is great, good bags may be made later when the trees are bare of foliage. Land hunters and lumbermen report deer and bear sign plenty. Few localities can equal this for the lovers of rod and gun.

J. FRANK LOCKE.

SAUK CENTER, Sept. 29.—Prairie chickens are not so plenty hereabouts as they were formerly, owing to their being so shamefully slaughtered out of season. There are a lot of loafers (they handle the gun and think they are sportsmen) around here who do not care a particle for the law and really manage to escape its clutches. They go out "just for a ride" or "to train the dog a little" and kill off our poor little chicks before they are half grown and before other true sportsmen will think of shooting chickens. The prospect is fair for water fowl, especially ducks, but as yet the wild geese have not come down from the north in any great numbers.

A bountiful harvest has been raised in this part of the county, and there will be grand good shooting if the geese only come in sufficient numbers so we can almost keep our breechloaders "red hot" after them.

It is one of the best countries to sport in hereabouts, as the farmers are all very kind and obliging, and one can usually find out by them a splendid place to "dig a hole" and wait the pleasure of Sir Goose.

Wild rice is getting a start in a number of our lakes and marshes, and as the ducks dearly love this species of food, I think it is bound to increase our water fowl in these parts.

In my next I will give you a description of a fishing trip some time ago, to waters where fish can be found in great quantities.

DELL.

ABOLISH SPRING SHOOTING.—Greenport, Long Island, Sept. 26.—I think the FOREST AND STREAM is worthy of all praise for the excellent work it has inaugurated for the protection of song birds, and also for its earnest endeavors to prevent spring shooting. I have been out with the gun constantly for forty years, and have always thought it wrong to disturb the fowl and birds in their spring migrations; but it never occurred to the sportsmen to suppress the evil until the FOREST AND STREAM opened the war.—ISAAC MCLELLAN.

MARSH SHOOTING IN CAPE COD.

BUR-R-R-R! What an infernal noise that old alarm clock makes, and sure to break into the best dream and soundest slumber.

Up it is, however, for if a certain proverb is true that "the early bird catches the worm," even more so is it that the early sportsman takes the cream of marsh bird shooting.

The stars are still faintly shining through the morning mist as, after that best preparation for a day's work, a good hot breakfast, my friend C. and I, laden with decoys, guns and lunch, tramp over the barren hillsides of a sleepy Cape Cod town toward the boat landing, startling on our way an old upland plover almost too fat to fly, but much too wary and respectful of himself to be caught within gunshot.

The sail of our little sharpie is hoisted and soon we are running down the crooked channel of the bay, now and then hearing the soft whistle of a bunch of peep or ringnecks, or watching them while feeding on the pebbly shore as we glide silently along, and hardly is the sun well risen when we reach the meadows and prepare for business. C. noting the northerly wind concludes to try the mowed land to the south, expecting thereby to have first opportunity at any birds trading as they usually do up wind, and builds his stand on one of the open places in the marsh a mile or more away, while I prefer to try my fortune at a large shallow pond hole with open muddy edge, as better for all-around shooting. The night tide has washed the blind, but eelgrass is abundant, so it is soon repaired; the decoys are set out as naturally as possible, the plover in a bunch at the water's edge facing up wind with one a little apart from the rest, after regulation style, but the "summer" and "winter" yellowlegs scattered over the shallow portion of the pool wherever they may most easily attract the attention of any passing bird or flock, and then make myself as comfortable as possible, resting on the soft seaweed.

While thus occupied two men come up and take possession of stands to the north and east; and soon it is evident we are to have plenty of company, for surely there is another team toiling through the soft deep sand, laden with two others.

A faint whistle diverts all interest from these new comers, and instead centers our attention on a small bunch of "summers" rapidly approaching. These soon are circling in the air replying to our calls, and finally drop to the decoys at the most northerly stand where, just alighting, two fell dead; the other two, terror-stricken, dart on, again wheel to the next decoys, but go no further on their southern journey. Soon another flock of five come straggling along and scale downward, whistling sociably at sight of their supposed relations feeding in the pool.

Of these two "summers" fall to my right barrel, and one, a "winter," to the left; while the two survivors, not wheeling, make off and soon are out of sight and hearing.

The long wait following is not heeded, but interested, I watch the nimble movements of the peep and ringnecks running to and fro around the stand—often looking up inquisitively at me not more than four or five feet distant—feeding and almost incessantly bathing in the warm shallow water. A short note or squeal, and accepting our invitation a single grass bird, which has passed each of the northerly stands unseen, alights not ten feet distant, composedly smoothes his ruffled feathers a little and goes industriously to work seeking his breakfast.

Evidently, however, all is not satisfactory, for with another squeak he flirts up as he came, but departing drops lifeless into the hedge some 20yds. away. What! two more gunners? yes, and there is still another! Nine persons on this one piece of marsh alone and reports of the guns are heard of others also further down the shore. What wonder that each year birds are reported more and more scarce, and bunches fewer and smaller in size? The last comers prove to be boys who (fortunately for us) do not intend to waste their opportunities; but wish to cruise over the marsh that they may have all the shooting possible; and after inquiring what the show for birds may be, keep on down the shore, and soon are heard banging away at the peep; leaving us in quiet.

It seems to me that the small boy has never been rightly appreciated in shore bird shooting; he very seldom manages to secure many of the larger and more shy birds, is well satisfied to shoot some peep (perfectly happy to tramp all day for a few), and is a blessing when birds are scarce, being almost as good as a hawk for stirring up birds, which when so driven seem to decoy better than when merely changing feeding ground.

Soon another singling grassbird comes along, but making a bad miss I have to use a second cartridge, making amends a few minutes later on another single one. Two long hours are whiled away with lunch, pipe and a good nap, from which last the report of a gun arouses; and then the whistles are heard of three birds far away in the west. These will not decoy, but nevertheless flying past far up overhead one falls to the occupants of a westerly stand, and one with broken wing to one of those at the east; the first bird proving to be a jack curlew, the second a doebird, while the survivor, a blackbreast, completes a very unusual trio. Half an hour later a single chicken plover comes along, and then following a pair of redbreasts passing in a hurry comes from over the bay the attractive note of a blackbreast, and in company with it that of a winter yellowleg. Replying to our calls they circle once and again and with set wings drop down. Just alighting the plover takes alarm, but darting away a charge of shot overtakes him and he falls splashing in the pool, the winter, out of range, escaping without hurt. My friend C. now comes by on his way to the boat, and hardly is he well past the stand when a bunch of summers comes sailing along over the marsh from the south. These hear our call, turn, and in striking contrast to the shyness of our last visitors, with set wings confidingly drop to the decoys and alight in the shallow water.

A pretty sight it is to see the six birds scattered over the pool dipping over the water and arranging their plumage, and so unconscious of any danger that it seems a shame to disturb them. After some little time their toilets are completed and they make ready to leave, so choosing the only pair I make sure of them, but as the rest rise, too confident of another, make an inexcusable miss with my second barrel.

One heads away, the other three, bewildered, turn again to my call, and having hastily reloaded one drops to my right barrel, and crossing, both the others are cut down by my left. It is now too late to hope for more, so decoys are taken up, and after a tiresome walk through the sand reach the boat and soon we are drifting homeward with the tide, over the smooth water tinted by the setting sun, tired yet content.

C. brings back for his share of the spoils a doebird, two blackbreasts and one beetlehead plover, four summers and four grassbirds, while I count out one blackbreast and one chicken plover, a winter yellowleg and seven summers, and three grassbirds, also two bluewing teal pitched up on my way to the boat in the evening,

A rather poor showing for a hard day's work, you say? Well, perhaps it is as compared with sport expected only a few years since, but very fair for an ordinary day now. Be that as it may, however, both of us were satisfied, each enjoyed the day; what more can be asked for?

BOSTON.

MY FIRST BEAR HUNT.

IN the year 1862, while trapping with a friend on Richardson's Lake, in Northern Maine, after a very pleasant fall, during which we had explored every stream and pond for many miles around, setting traps wherever signs indicated any chance for fur, and the season being near its close, snow having begun to fall, we made a trip to the settlement of Magalloway, a distance of eight miles through the forests without a track on the way. In passing a large rock, some ten feet high, we surprised a Canadian lynx which was crouched upon the top ready to spring upon a rabbit or fox that might pass near by. He leaped down upon the opposite side and escaped without giving us a chance shot. Soon after we came upon the fresh track of a bear, and as I stood beside that noble track in the fresh snow, so soft and resplendent in the morning light, I felt a thrill pass over me such as I remember having experienced when, a small boy, from time to time I would venture to the edge of the forest after a light snow and allow my eyes to feast upon the track of a fox or rabbit. To stand for the first time beside the track of our most noble game will awaken every dormant feeling and create a strong desire to follow the trail and see the home of a bear, at least that was my feeling, so after arriving at the settlement I sought a man, Mr. Leavitt, who had had some experience with bears, and found him very willing to go.

Early the next morning we started. Upon coming to the river the ice was found too thin to bear us, so we got some boards which we pushed along one after the other and were enabled to cross. In due time we came to the track in about four inches of snow. It led due south toward Moose Mountain, and over a hardwood ridge which divides the waters of the Umbagog from those running into Richardson Lake. We had two dogs; one a good bear dog about half bull, the other a fine hound. When we crossed the ridge the dogs shot ahead like an arrow and routed several deer, which struck directly for Cranberry Bog Pond, which lies about a mile north of this ridge. They were soon out of hearing. The hound was never seen afterward. We suppose he broke into the pond or was killed by the deer. The other dog found his way to the settlement. We continued to follow the bear's track, which led us, after many turns, down into a low cedar swamp; and just as darkness began to close around us we came to an old logging road that leads to Lake Umbagog and called B. Carry. We decided to follow it to a camp at the foot of Richardson's Lake and camp for the night. Soon after we came to a trail crossing the road; we made out to see in the darkness that it was an enormous bear's track, the creature having but three feet and one stub, or as we afterward found, a fore foot gone except the ball. He stepped only about ten inches and must have made slow progress. Mr. Leavitt said he would have that bear at any rate, so we made our way to the camp, which we soon had aglow with a good fire; and after passing a comfortable night we took an early start for the trail.

We soon found that this old veteran was not so fine to follow as our young dandy bear of yesterday, for the latter chose the best walking ground, while this old fellow wallowed and crawled through the most inaccessible swamps, along the Lake shore to the marsh. No one can imagine what one has to encounter following a bear's trail unless he has once had a taste of the sport. We crawled through thickets of dead cedars and over old logs and rocks for miles, then we came to a great tract of burnt land where the pine trees lay across each other in some places ten to fifteen feet deep. We had some hard falls in crossing on these logs, but as everything bad has an end we came to better ground at last, and were soon surprised to see a great fine stub having rotten wood newly thrown out over the snow for many feet around. We felt that we had got our bear at last, but upon passing around the stump we saw that he had rejected it and left. With much disappointment we pulled on his track. He turned to the west and crossed the deers' trail near the pond. Many times since I have wished we had followed to the pond and seen what had occurred there to have caused the death of our noble hound, had we known that he was lost we should have done so. Our big bear soon crossed the small bear's track along the side of Moose Mountain; there we found where he had been eating mountain ash berries, having broken the trees down in many places, and at last he had made a bed upon a flat rock, but after resting a while he had taken his leave. We followed him to within two miles of the settlement, then as night came on we struck for home and came out soon after dark at a clearing. We were very tired; with clothes well worn out, and our courage not a little dampened.

After a good night's rest and plenty of food we started upon the morrow, took the track and followed it south to a ledgy hill, where bruin had tried for a den, but could not suit himself. Then he had plunged into a shaky bog and wallowed in sloughs so deep we felt sure he must get mired; but they will go through mud that would mire an alligator. At last, after an endless tramping backward and forward, he came to the Magalloway River and swam across. We set to work and made a raft. After breaking away the thin ice so we could launch it, we set sail. One stood upon the forward end with a pole to break the ice so that we could draw it along a narrow canal toward the other shore. The river here is deep and has but little current. We had the old bear dog again. In attempting to cross on the ice he broke through and came near drowning; his strength was so nearly exhausted by the breaking of ice and a long cold bath that we had to build a fire and rub him to revive his energies. We were soon again on the trail. After much the same experience, from hill to swamp and through all the bad places he could find, we stood at the close of day upon the shore of the Androscoggin River, and saw a newly frozen track from shore to shore where our game had gone across. As we stood there we held a council of war. I had had enough of it. I did not believe the bear would ever den; and so I thought it of little use to follow him further. Had I known what I have since learned, I should have felt sure of soon finding him snugly housed. Mr. Leavitt said probably he was just across the river, and that we could go down to Errold, cross there, and, after stopping over night, go up upon the other side and get our bear; but I was anxious to go to the lake to attend to my traps, so I left my companion to go to Errold, while I returned to Magalloway.

The remainder of this hunt I will relate as I got it from Mr. Levitt. After passing the night at Errold, he took with him a boy with a shotgun, he himself having an axe only, and proceeded to take up the trail on the opposite side of the river. He had gone only a very short distance when he saw the bear's head protruding from a hole in an old pine stub. The dog rushed up and snapped at him while he struck with the back of the axe at his head. The bear struck the dog upon the back and took him up on his paw, fastened by his claws to the skin and was about to take him in his mouth when a severe blow with the axe caused him to drop the dog and make an effort to escape. This he did by breaking through the backside of the stump. A heavy blow administered upon his rump caused the axe to rebound, the thick fur making a complete protection. The boy fired his gun to no effect, while the bear disappeared in thick cover. Mr. Leavitt sighed for my heavy repeating rifle, and took the road nine miles for home. When he reached home his courage and energies were well nigh exhausted, but upon relating his story to his brother-in-law, Mr. West, he was persuaded by him to go and try it again. So they started the next day with the dog, which had a large wound in his back. They followed the track into New Hampshire, up among the Diamond River Mountains; found lodgings at a lumberman's camp and started again the next morning. About noon the dog, being ahead, came up with the bear on the side of a hill, and while the dog and bear were engaged the men ran up and shot him in the side of the head with two balls in a little quill gun, which killed him at once. They found a coat of about 3in. of fat covering the whole body. They took the skin and fat and reached the lumber camp (where they had stayed the last night) at dark and returned the following morning for the meat, which proved a valuable addition to the supplies at the camp. All was left there except a fine piece which was awaiting my return when I arrived from the lake. The fat made nine gallons of oil.

I never have recovered from the disappointment that I felt when I learned how near I was to that bear when I turned back. Many times since I have remained firm when all others have given up. Just a thought of it will cause me to rally when otherwise my courage would falter. I have since followed several bears, but none so large as that one. It was found that all the toes of one forward foot had been taken off by a trap.

BRUIN.

HUNTING IN THE LONE STAR STATE.

CAMP LOWER CHEROKEE, San Saba County, Tex. —As I have been a reader of FOREST AND STREAM for some time, and am now in camp on a two weeks' hunt and fish, will attempt to give you a history of our trip from day to day.

On Tuesday, the 31st of August, we left Belton with one two-horse wagon and one two-horse truck loaded with tents, cots, blankets, cooking utensils, provisions, guns and dogs, for the waters of the Colorado and San Saba rivers. Our party consisted of Mr. M. Lusk, myself and a negro called Ben, as driver and cook. Ben is a true type of the genuine African, about 30 years old, full of superstition, fear and credulity. Our outfit was ample and complete.

As the game law was out on Sept. 1, we did not expect to shoot anything but squirrels until we arrived at this camp. The first day we drove twenty-five miles and camped at Soey's Gap. On the next day we camped on the banks of the beautiful Clear Cherokee Lake, which heads in Llano county, or near the line, from a large spring of pure water, and is supplied through its entire course by large, bold, lasting springs. It abounds in the finest catfish—blue and yellow, black bass and goggle-eyed perch. It has lakes or ponds from ¼ to 1 mile in length, 20 to 40yds. in width, and from 2 to 15ft. deep. We arrived here about sundown and at once prepared our supper. We had killed four squirrels on the way, and Ben dressed them nicely and made what he called a stew, squirrels cut up in six parts placed in a porcelain-lined pan. He stewed them awhile and then added potatoes cut up with onions and mixed freely with red pepper pods. What a dish it was to a hungry man and how we relished it, as we ate our supper on an improvised table placed over a cot, sitting under large pecan trees with our torch flaring in the south breeze, the young moon peeping through the trees, and the atmosphere as clear and pure as man could wish.

Our horses, after being fed, were staked out on mesquite grass some distance back from the creek. Mr. Lusk and myself placed our cots under a large pecan tree to protect us from the dew. Ben put his cot close by the hack and near the road, and was soon asleep. While we were talking about the trip further on, and discussing the character of the country ahead, which I knew perfectly well, I was telling Mr. L. there was a heavy cedar brake to pass through, which was full of wolves, panthers, Mexican hogs, chapparal cocks, quail, and almost everything else but bear. At this moment a wolf set up a howl on the opposite side of the creek, and was answered by another not far off, with which Ben woke up and remarked that some one lived across the creek and had a lot of dogs, as they were howling all around. When I explained that they were not dogs but wolves, he was at the camp-fire in a moment, and lay down there, calling the two dogs, Trusty and Shep, to lie down by him. We went to sleep, and about midnight I awoke, and got up and lighting my pipe, sat by the fire. I thought of the times, only 18 years ago, when I would not have dared to camp in this place with a fire burning, for the murderous Comanche Indians at that time made monthly visits, stole horses, murdered all the whites they could reach, and kept the people in constant alarm. On this spot in October, 1839,

Gen. Burleser, with a small force of Texans, overtook the remnant of the once powerful Cherokees, and had a severe bout with them, killing six Indians and capturing many prisoners—women and children—including the wife and children of the celebrated Cherokee Chief Bowles. This blow exterminated that once formidable tribe, and restored peace to the frontier for some time, until the Comanches and Apaches began to raid the frontier in 1864-5.

Camp Hot Spring, Sept. 1.—We broke camp yesterday some time after sun up, after killing five squirrels and one teal duck, which we had for breakfast. Ben was up early asking if them wolves had been around camp any more, and "he would just like to get a shot at one with a good rest on the wagon wheel, he would pay him back for 'sturbin' his slumbers." We arrived here about 4 P. M., pitched our tent and prepared supper. While Ben was washing potatoes, Mr. Lusk and I got out our rods and went to the lake, just below the spring, baited our hooks with live minnows, and in less than half an hour we had three yellow catfish, weighing about 1½lbs. each; two bass, weighing ¾lbs. each and one goggle-eye perch. We had fresh fish, quail and doves that we had killed on the road for dinner. We spent the balance of the evening in fishing and killing squirrels. The next day we spent looking over the country for deer. I mounted my horse and with a Sharps rifle rode to the foothills, some seven miles back, but could not get in range of deer, though there were several bunches of fine bucks always ahead or on my right or left in an open country. On the 2d several of our friends, all good hunters, came into camp to arrange for a deer hunt the next day. We concluded we would have a first-class dinner of our own getting up, so some went fishing, some shooting quail, and one of our party hunted bees. In an hour we had an abundance of fish and flesh, and our friend who was looking after his stray bees informed us that in coursing some bees that were working on button willow he had found a bee tree. We had an ax and it was not long until we were in possession of a quantity of beautiful clear honey. All the stockmen and farmers on the creeks and rivers here have bees, which do well. When Ben anounced dinner, five of us sat down to a meal that the most fastidious would enjoy. Fresh fish, fried quail, honey, biscuit, corn bread, potatoes, onions, fresh pepper pods and coffee. We ate dinner in a beautiful pecan grove, the trees loaded with fruit nearly ready to drop out, and within 15ft. of the celebrated Hot Spring, whose clear pure waters flow out of a fissure in the rocks and leap several feet to the earth.

The next morning Messrs. Lusk, H. S. Reeves, Lovel and James L. Kuykendall, Dr. Homner, myself and Ben started out early for a deer hunt on the north fork of the Cherokee, seven miles distant. We there divided in twos, Mr. Lusk and J. L. Kuykendall formed the extreme right, Lovel Kuykendall and Ben formed the center, and Mr. Reeves and myself the extreme left, with an interval of half a mile between each couple. The country is covered with scrub mesquite, live oak, sumac, shin oak and catsclaw. We hunted faithfully until 10 o'clock without seeing a deer, except that Mr. Lovel K. and Ben, when they returned, related that while on Round Mountain they saw some seven or eight bucks about three-quarters of a mile from them. "We dismounted," Mr. Lovel said, "and tied our horses behind a clump of live oak bushes. The ground in front of us was broken and covered here and there with sumac. We had crept to within some five hundred yards of the deer; some were standing up and the others were lying down; all of a sudden the entire band ran away as if pursued. I got up and could see nothing, when Ben said, 'Do you see that dod durned yaller dog up there? He has done gone and scared them deer off.' I looked in the direction Ben pointed and saw a large loba wolf trotting along and coming quartering toward me. I raised my rifle and waited until he was opposite and fired at about one hundred and seventy-five yards. I struck him just behind the shoulders. He dropped, and Ben remarked, 'That's what you get for running around the country; if you had stayed at home you would not be dar now where you is.'"

In the afternoon we killed a dozen or more of squirrels that were cutting off the pecans, and some quail as we returned to camp. The next day we started for a different place with the same crowd, augmented by the genial Dr. Homner. Messrs. Lusk, Reeves and Homner went to a point in a large pasture to wait until Lovel Kuykendall, myself and Ben should take a circuit several miles to the right. We had almost completed the circuit when I heard Ben say: "Look out, look out dar, there he goes!" Kuykendall pushed out to the right and headed off a large buck, which turned and ran with the wind and within 50yds. of Ben, who was still on his horse. Ben was pointing his gun toward where he had last seen the deer, and the horse having had some experience in the same kind of business, was rather uneasy; as Ben would point his gun one way the horse would turn the other way, while Ben was holding the gun in one hand and holding the horse with the other, his eyes during the excitement were shining like tin pans and were almost as large. He fired away over his horse's head, which was as soon turned to where his tail should have been. The ball struck a bush about one foot over the deer and went whistling over the hill. Ben started after the deer thinking he could overtake it. This ended our day's hunt.

The rest of our time was spent in fishing and hunting quail, which are exceedingly abundant in San Saba county. We spent several pleasant days, and on our return home after crossing the Colorado River, which was red with a heavy rust, caused by rain on the plains, we killed and carried home a large number of squirrels and quails, and arrived home on the 11th at 10 o'clock P. M., having driven forty-five miles the last day. J. B.

Belton, Texas.

Massachusetts.—The opening meeting of the season of the Massachusetts Fish and Game Protective Association was held at the Parker House, Wednesday, Sept. 22, about thirty members being present and President E. A. Samuels in the chair. The names of two new candidates were proposed. The evening was devoted to a general discussion on fish and game, more especially on the short lobster question. It was voted unanimously to support Deputy Fish Commissioner Shattuck in his prosecution of these cases, both morally and financially. During the evening a fine collation was served.

Robins, Meadow Larks and High-Holes cannot lawfully be killed at any time in New York.

AN OCTOBER OUTING.

I WAS reading back numbers of the Forest and Stream lately, when I came across this sentence in one of the articles, "It is not all of fishing to catch fish," and at once my thoughts turned backward to many a past and gone camp by shore and in the forest. To my recollection thus stimulated, each particular outing seemed fresh in mind as the day when it happened. As I thought of one in particular, I softly murmured to my sleeping dog, "Neither is it all of gunning to make a big bag, hey, old boy," and Jack opening one eye sleepily, nodded as much as to say, "I agree with you, pard." I have often thought I would write up that trip, and now I am going to do it.

To begin, it was my idea, no matter what John may say to the contrary, I was tired, business was dull, the woods, changed to bright orange and scarlet, seemed to say, "Come away from the dusty city, with its cares and perpetual din; come to me and rest." So I made up my mind that if I could only work John up to the proper pitch I would go. But I was crafty about it, for I knew that such a proposal fired point blank at him would call forth the usual excuses of business, etc. I lured him to dine with me, and when we were seated in my den, redolent of canoeing and the woods, I led the conversation gradually round to past experiences, and at last remarked, "John, I've an idea. Let's take a week along shore," and John slapped me on the back and exclaimed, "I'll go with you, Ned," and so it was settled.

Behold us then next morning collecting our traps and driving our respective households to the verge of madness by calls for camping duffle which had been stowed away for the winter. But it isn't real to us, we can't possibly make it seem so, that we are actually going out for a whole week. Now we are seated in the smoker, surrounded with guns, blankets, grub baskets, etc., bound for M. with a whole week ahead of us and business fading away in the distance behind. Jack, John's namesake, lay curled up at my feet, every now and then giving a knowing wink, as if he said, "There's fun ahead, I can almost scent a bird now."

Here we are at last at M., and how familiar everthing looks, the brown marshes stretching away to the north and south and yes, here's Jim with his team, ready to carry us to our quarters way down there in the marsh, where you see that creek like a silver thread. We throw in our traps, jump up on the first seat, and as the train pulls out with a parting whistle of "Good luck, boys," we trot gaily away at a pace of nearly six miles an hour. First turn to the left, along the sandy road, down this gentle slope, now out with you and let down these bars; so, and now we can see the house in the distance.

"Any birds on the marsh, Jim?"

"Waal, boys, not meny. Si' Ewell was out t'other day an' gut putty good mess, but they're scarcer 'n red ears at a huskin'."

Does this diminish our ardor? Not in the least; what do we care if we didn't even see a bird; isn't it enough to be out in this glorious air? I look at John's character face, behind his black brier, and he seems to agree with me.

Here we are at last in front of the little cottage which we always dignify with the name of "The Mansion;" out we jump, our duffle tumbled likewise and Jim drives off. Open goes the door and we stand in the dining-room, bedroom, reception-room combined, with its two bunks on one side, and the rusty stove and deal table on the other. Now to work; I am cook, John splitter of wood and fire maker in ordinary, Jack biggest loafer in the crowd. Soon a spiteful sizzling is heard and a gentle odor—no, one can't describe it; no banquet ever gave forth such an odor. The delicious fragrance floats out to the wood pile, and brings John in axe in hand. He pauses in the door and delivers himself thus: "Cook, if supper aint ready in fifteen minutes, your head shall grace The Mansion's walls and I will gnaw those marrowy bones of thine." With which he disappears, while cook, shaking with laughter, spreads the cloth, dishes up the savory viands, and roars sup-per in a voice calculated to alarm every bird on the marsh. Supper is dispatched by the light of a tallow dip, and now for a peaceful pipe out of doors before a blazing camp-fire. "Foolish to go out of doors when you've a house?" Well, perhaps so; but camping without that fire at night under the stars is to me like "bread without salt, good but insipid." John makes the fire (à la "Nessmuk"), while I stretch out my 5ft. 8in. before it, and am inclined to take a rosy view of life in general.

Reader, did you ever have a chum with whom an outing was one season of unalloyed contentment; in whose company the greatest discomforts were only stupendous jokes, but without whom there was always something lacking, no matter if the trout did bite well and the weather was all you could desire? That's John.

But here it is 11 P. M., and if we are to make any kind of a decent try for birds to-morrow it is high time for us to retire; so in we go. The alarm clock is wound, straw shaken up, door and window left wide open, and now—yes, then you are fast asleep. No turning and twisting, just one roll in the blanket and good night.

Then you dream you are out on the marsh, and here comes a flock of teal, 500 of them; you can connt them easily. You make ready to bag just 495 of them; but there is John, in the last stages of buck ague, both barrels cocked and blood in his eyes. "Well, let him have first go; hasn't he done the same by you many a time?" There he goes. Bang! whizz! biff! whang! Great Scott! Was that an earthquake or a cyclone? Only the alarm saying in large print, "Five o'clock, boys." Out we jump, wash in the creek, snatch a hasty breakfast and paddle down the creek to our stand; then out with decoys and lie down in our blind. 6:30 A. M.—No birds. 7 o'clock—Jack yawns, John follows suit. 8 A. M.—John takes a tramp and bags two wretched peep (cheers from the blind), comes back exultant, knows there are more coming. Hello! look at that big fellow coming straight over us. What is it? Never mind, bag him first and we'll name him afterward. Now he's right over us: wait till he's passed. Now! Bang go four barrels, but he don't pause, not much, he's used to it; just two feathers come floating down the wind, and he sails away with a "Good-bye, boys, some other time." (Dead silence in the blind.) Bad shooting? Of course; but if we measured our enjoyment by the birds we killed our trips would count zero.

After this we conclude to go back to the Mansion; we leave the boat and tramp back, hoping to get a shot at something on the way. Slowly we make our way along the creek, when suddenly there is a flutter of wings, a yell from John, and I turn just in time to see a large bird making off as fast as his wings can carry him. He don't go far though; the two guns roar and he concludes to stay with us. Great rejoicing. We execute a war dance round him that would do credit to a band of Pawnees, and now we go home jubilant for we have some game. "Only three birds," I seem to hear some crack shot mutter. Well, do you suppose we want the whole earth and all the birds on it? No, we are not of that sort, my sarcastic friend. We go back perfectly contented and prepare the birds for dinner. We don't know what the large bird is, but we are going to eat him from a sense of duty. Anything so unsportsmanlike, as killing game and leaving it to rot, is something we are incapable of even if we are poor shots. (Take that, my crack shot friend). But the bird eludes us. His revenge comes after death; don't he just smell though, after we have cleaned him. We soak him in many waters but the odor is still there. I tell John it is only the gamy flavor peculiar to denizens of marshy districts, but he doubts me and even mutters "chestnuts" under his breath. Finally we throw it away, for John says it is poison, and even Jack agrees with him after one sniff. Then we all feel better and content ourselves with bacon, griddle cakes, etc., which are good enough for any man.

In the afternoon we paddle down the creek, across the river, to the beach, where we spend the P. M. at full length on the beach, smoking innumerable pipes and fairly reveling in the salt sea air. We have the peeps for supper, almost a mouthful apiece, and are just lighting our camp-fire, when there comes a sudden hail from the marsh, and Jim appears, "Jest slipped down to see how we wus farin'," as he remarks. So down he sits on half of my blanket, fills his pipe, and after a pull or two inquires, "Waal, what luck?" Then we tell him about the "big bird," and ask him what it was. After various queries as to its head, plumage, etc., are answered, he delivers himself thus: "Mus' hev bin a coot. Though 'twas curus ye shot him in the mash. Mebbe he was kinder prospectin' roun'. They do smell almity strong. An' so ye couldn't eat 'im, hey," and he roars with laughter.

Next morning we are up bright and early and try the woods for partridge, but without success; so we give up after a while and tramp home. Is the day lost because we haven't bagged all the game we can carry? Not much. You don't know us. Many a time we have unjointed our rods and left the trout still jumping, because we had enough, and we would do the same with the birds, only—well, there is no danger of our ever getting a great many of them.

We devote the whole of the next day to a cruise down river, and although we take guns it is only for show; we have long since given up the birds. The breeze is northeast, strong and steady, so hoisting sail, for we have chartered Bradford's catboat for the day, we slip down river with its brown marshes on one side and the narrow spit that separates it from the sea on the other. Many years ago, before M. had settled down into its present torpor, an attempt was made to cut through this spit and thus afford an entrance for vessels. An opening was made, but the sea cooly filled up the gap, and to-day only an indentation remains of the New Cut, as the inhabitants still call it. Further down at White's Ferry, we pass what was once a favorite camping spot with us. This was a small hillock on the spit, on which grew a few dwarfed trees. It used to be a spot where one could find absolute peace. The broad ocean in front, behind the river, and on either hand the lonely beach; here I have passed many a pleasant day, alone or in company with John, with no sound but the lapping of the waves or the scream of the gull to mar our enjoyment. Now, however, a huge summer hotel rises on that very spot where our tent was pitched and the air is made hideous with the screams of fair bathers. Match-making mammas and young men of the cigarette fiend order now usurp our old camping ground and eye us when we pass up or down river with glances of distrust. To-day, however, they are far away, so we pass by in peace and soon see the broad ocean and feel just the first swell of its waves. That's far enough; we don't care about going outside with this wind and sea, so down with your helm; that's the caper, and now for a square beat back through the winding channel of North River. Camp is reached at 6 P. M. and after supper comes the long evening, the blazing fire and the jug of cider sent in by Jim. Heaven bless every wrinkle in his jolly old face.

Then comes that day which we always resolve solemnly never to think of until it is fairly on us. That day when the sun always shines brightest, the birds always sing loudest, and everything seems more beautiful to us, because, miserables that we are, the time has come to go. We rise heavy-hearted, get our plunder together, then sit down and wonder when we can come again and where the week has gone. A week, how it drags in the city, and how in camp the days fly. We load our baggage into the wagon and see it drive off, for we always walk to the station on the return trip; and as we pause for a last look at the "Manse," John pathetically remarks, "Well, Ned,

"Tis better to have camped a week,
Than never to have camped at all."

The train pulls up, our traps are tumbled aboard, "Good-bye, Jim, old man," "Good luck, boys, come again soon," and we settle ourselves for the homeward ride. Business cares come thronging upon us, but somehow we feel perfectly able to meet them now, yes, and vanquish them too.

Only once is the silence broken when John says, "Well, Neddy, we'll go again next summer," and I laconically responded, "You bet." Kanuck.

Utica, N. Y., Oct. 2.—Partridge shooting in central New York is very good this fall and many fine bags have been made by local sportsmen. Not long since a friend told me that he knew of the whereabouts of fourteen broods of partridges. Squirrels are also quite plentiful. I learned to-day that a friend in Trenton killed twelve gray squirrels and another two blacks in a half day's hunt. Woodcock have almost entirely disappeared from this part of the State, and few, if any, have been killed here this season.—Portsa.

Marlboro Club.—A club has been formed to lease the shooting privileges over a large tract of land at Marlboro Conn. The secretary is Mr. Fred N. Hall, of Brooklyn.

NOTES FROM PENNSYLVANIA.

WARREN, Pa., Oct. 3.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* There is not much to report in sporting matters along the Allegheny River in this neck of woods. We used to have deer in abundance, with now and then a bear, and small game without number. But the breech-loader and the pot-hunter who has no regard for the law have made game very scarce. A few woodcock and grouse are about all we get. The law of the last Legislature of Pennsylvania giving a bounty on foxes, wild cats, hawks, owls, etc., is doing good service. Grouse have not been as plenty in many years as this year, while the dry spring made the woodcock shooting fully up to the average of the last six years, though not up to former times.

We have many good fish in the Allegheny, and might have more if the law was enforced. Several years ago the Warren Sportsmen's Club got a supply of salmon and bass from the State hatchery for the river, and trout for restocking the smaller streams. They grew finely, but seines and spears and set line have left few for the rod and reel. For instance: A few weeks ago the Cornplanter Indians drew a brush seine at a place called Big Bend, eight or ten miles above Warren, under the mistaken notion that the law does not apply to the red man as well as the white. At least 1,000 spectators were present, many of them assisting in the unlawful work. In a single hour they took about 1,500lbs. of fish, many of them large and excellent for the table. Yet we have no fish warden, and this thing is likely to be repeated any day. If brush seines are not used, other seines and spears and night lines are common. Besides dynamite is often used by those who consider seining and spearing too slow for their way of playing the hog. So what can we expect but poor hunting and fishing? In this emergency our shooters of leisure and ample means seek their sport elsewhere. F. H. Rockwell, who keeps first-class dogs, and H. E. Brown, Esq., returned not long from a Minnesota hunt. A. D. Wood and M. Waters went for quail last season to Mississippi and will probably go again soon. When all else fails a few of our gunners try breaking clay-pigeons and blue rocks with about the average success, judging from the scores in the FOREST AND STREAM.

How entirely this sort of shooting has changed here even in the last ten years. Then the wild pigeons were thick every fall and spring. If a man was too lazy to hunt them in the woods, he could buy them for the trap and thus keep his gun from rusting. Now not a pigeon can be found in all the woods where they used to breed by the million. Truly, pigeon trap-shooting is already a thing of the past. In its place artificial targets bid fair to make more recreation than ever at the trap. This change divests trap-shooting of its cruel and repulsive features, while it may lack something of the interest attending live-bird shooting. If this sport could also be divested of its gambling features, it would be an improvement. But so long as professional trap-shooters follow up the tournaments, I suppose we shall see shooting for gain, as we see horse racing and boating for the money and not the sport there is, or ought to be, in such recreations.

What kind of guns we shall use for clay-pigeons is a question hardly settled. Five years ago the Bradford Shooting Club, which contained some of the best shots in the State, and held first-class tournaments, had hardly a gun smaller than 10-bore. Now half the best shots use the 12-bore, and many have 16-bores for game. This is a change in the right direction, and I look for the American shooter to imitate the English in discarding large bores entirely. There is little use of lugging ten pounds of pot metal about the bush when six pounds of fine damascus will do the business. The little gun may require more skill, but what do men go afield for except to enjoy the pleasure a skillful use of the gun always brings? Limit the gun to seven pounds, and the little man or the old man has an equal show with the giant when the result depends on a steady nerve and good eye instead of physical power. The assertion of the English gunmaker that a number of men shooting with light 12-bores would outshoot the same number using heavy 10-bores, was considered rash. But I look upon it as a possibility of the future among gunners and gunmakers in this country as well as England. Fine steel is better than pot-metal and scientific skill outgenerals physical force in the long run.

Our club lately lost one of its most ornamental, if not useful members in the death of Thos. H. De Silver, late of Hong Kong, China. He was not a superior shot, yet he probably spent more money in hunting and fishing than any other member. His guns and rods and accouterments generally were the best in use and were distributed among his special friends when it became apparent that he could use them no longer. PENN.

THE VIRGINIA CONVENTION.

RICHMOND, Va., Sept. 29.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I do not know that there is much to tell you about our sportsman's meeting. It convenes pursuant to the call of which I inclose you a copy; and from responses received we will have 150 to 200 members present. We will have headquarters on our State Fair Grounds, and some pleasant shooting. We hope to have a good organization and do much toward improving our game protective laws. We also contemplate field trial features in connection with it. JOHN S. WISE.

The call reads as follows:

DEAR SIR.—Yielding to the request made from various sources that I should take the initiative in the endeavor to form "The Virginia Field Sports Association," I invite you to meet a number of our friends at my office, No. 27 Shafer's Building, Richmond, Va., at 10 o'clock A. M., on Thursday, the 21st day of October, 1886, that being the first day of the State Fair.

I trust you will be present, if possible, and if you cannot be present, in person, you will send me the inclosed authority to have you enrolled as a member. If, from the answers received to this, we are assured of the presence of a considerable number of brother sportsmen from a distance, and that our effort will meet with a proper response, I will go to work at once and make arrangements for a shooting match at the fair, and other amusements to make your visit attractive. I beg you to come, if possible, and unite with us in the formation of the association.

Almost every other State in the country has such an association; but ours, while needing the aid of associated effort to protect our game more than any State in the Union, is altogether without any such society.

I have hesitated long about assuming the responsibility of this call, because the task is laborious and thankless, at best; but some one must put the matter in motion, and I feel it to be a duty we owe that some step should be taken to protect and replenish our game supply before it is too late. It so happened that, from time to time, friends in different parts of the country have sent me copies of the constitution and by-laws of the various organizations of this kind, and I have preserved them. I believe I now have the printed plans of organization of nearly every such association in the country, and, when we meet, will take pleasure in laying them before the body for the selection of their best features in framing our own code.

I trust you will not dismiss this invitation lightly, on the score of some more important occupation or employment. It is true that we all have other employments to which, if this be brought in conflict with them, it must yield; but this is not a mere invitation to pastime. The proper steps to be taken to preserve our game and replenish it, is a question worthy of the earnest thought, the time and effort of every good citizen, however grave his nature or employment.

The general scope of our organization will be as follows: I. To protect, preserve and replenish the game of Virginia. II. To encourage and promote field sports in such a manner as, while having a due regard to the first object, they will be pursued so as to yield the greatest pleasure and furnish healthful, humane and scientific enjoyment. III. To gain the friendly co-operation of gentlemen in different sections of the State for these objects, whereby results can be reached, far beyond anything attainable through individual effort, however praiseworthy or earnest.

Under the first head much may be said:

1. Undoubtedly we can, conferring together, do much to devise, present and secure the passage of laws far superior to the haphazard legislation now on the statute books.

2. In the manner of replenishing game where, by the severity of the seasons, or other causes, it has been destroyed. For instance, last winter, in Georgia, I saw hundreds—nay, thousands—of quail, alive in coops, and for sale as low as $8 per 100. In the particular localities where I shoot, we needed no replenishing, and I did not have time to hunt up localities where they were needed. Yet there are sections of the State where they are almost absolutely destroyed. With such an organization as I propose, we will have reports from all sections, and as they become barren, they may be restocked at an expense so trifling as to be no burden upon an association of this sort, yet with a result gratifying beyond expression.

We may also try interesting experiments in introducing new species of game, and in putting back upon the large wastes in Tidewater the game which was originally there and driven from those sections where they were more closely cultivated.

Under the second head much may be done to make the association a source of interest and pleasure to the members. We can provide for the improvement in breeding and training our sporting animals, and incidentally find great sport in competitive trials. One who has been content with happy-go-lucky shooting, and thought more of the size of his bag than the way he filled it, little realizes how much more intense and how much more praiseworthy is the enjoyment of the sportsman whose interest is centered in the performance of his dog, and who subordinates the thirst for slaughter to an ambition to make his sporting companion a scientific workman. Our Virginia sportsmen, as a rule, have little idea of what advances have been made of late years among sportsmen in the science of hunting, or how much more pleasure is attainable in the way than in the rough-roll-and-tumble style of other days. It is to give them an insight into the "higher walks of art" in this matter of hunting—to introduce the scientific element in both the breeding and training of dogs, and thereby to increase the pleasure of using, as well as the intrinsic value of their stock—that this association is proposed. I need not repeat how much more effective is associated effort, than individual, to effect all this.

Hoping to receive assurance of your personal presence at the time named, I am, yours truly, JOHN S. WISE.

THREE FOXES AND A BIG BEAR.—Jefferson, White Mountains, N. H., Sept. 26.—Foxes are very plenty here this fall. The champion still-hunter of the State resides here, Nick Tuttle, a blacksmith, who takes a turn around the pastures near his house two or three times a week. One morning he returned with three red foxes before breakfast. He shot them all on a still-hunt. His method is when he sees a fox to wait until reynard is busy hunting mice; then make a few steps toward him; if the fox discovers him he will remain quiet and imitate the squeaking of a mouse, when the fox will trot within easy gunshot. Nick shoots a 12-bore breechloader, with 4drs. powder and 1oz. No. 8 shot. I have read with great interest the articles on breech and muzzle, and think the man behind the gun has something to do with the shooting. The following will illustrate my views: A few days ago a large black bear was seen to enter a small swamp within a mile of Littleton Village. Within two hours the swamp was surrounded by over $2,000 worth of repeating rifles, shotguns and revolvers. The bear broke cover and the ball opened. Over 100 rounds were fired at a distance of from 10 to 100yds. Bruin is still living and enjoying his usual good health. The boys are all sure they aimed at his heart. The next day Mr. Webster, a farmer who has a small clearing sowed to oats on the side of the mountain, saw there signs of bears. He has an old hand cannon, which was formerly a flint-lock and has been percussioned over. He ran a slug about ¾in. long and small enough to go down with a patch, putting in a handful of powder. Taking spare caps he started at dusk after bruin's scalp. Tired out with waiting he started home, and as he passed a corner of the oat field saw a movement in the tall grain. He drew up the old blunderbuss and fired. The recoil laid him flat on his back. One deep growl from the direction he fired, and all was still. After waiting a short time he lit a piece of birch bark and found a bear weighing over 400lbs., with his skull literally crushed. Chance shot you will say.—SPORTSMAN.

AN OLD QUESTION.—Ruffed grouse are reported scarce. I think hunting them with "treeing dogs" is slowly, but surely, working toward the destruction of this noble game bird. I would like to know if the readers of the FOREST AND STREAM consider this a sportsmanlike method of shooting. I think it leans strongly toward pot-hunting.—BLACK SPOT (Cumberland Co., Me.).

MARYLAND.—Elkton, Sept. 27.—The prospect for quail shooting in this section is better than for some years. There has been no good rail shooting yet, owing to low tides and the large growth of rushes and cat-tails on the marsh, from 30 to 40 birds being the best bag heard from so far.—E. S. G.

RECOIL.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* As to recoil in shotguns and rifles, what are the best means for controling its effects? Will some of your contributors kindly give their views and experience.—GRANGER.

OCTOBER DAYS AFIELD will reward most sportsmen with something worthy of record in the FOREST AND STREAM. We will be glad to have notes of field experiences this month and next.

A POUGHKEEPSIE MAN tried to club two fighting dogs apart. The gun missed the dogs, struck a tree, broke, exploded, and killed the man. Don't use a gun for a club.

PENNSYLVANIA DEER SEASON.—The open season for deer in Pennsylvania is Oct. 1-Dec. 31.

WE call attention to the new advertisement of Parker Bros., in another column, which gives an account of the very creditable performance of their guns at the second annual tournament of the Chamberlin Cartridge Co.

Sea and River Fishing.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

IN RE "HOME OF THE BIG TROUT."

To the Printer:

Thou grimmest of all jesters, tell me, pray,
Why "peek 'gainst peek" last week you made me say?
I'll promise this—if o'er I visit thee,
Oh printer mild, it "Greek 'gainst Greek" will be;
And angler never fought a busier fray
Than you and I will—on that "arctic" day.

J. HARRINGTON KEENE.

NOTES OF CANADIAN ANGLING.

EXPECTATION is often the greater part of happiness. Is there a greater delight, when the wind roars in the chimney and snow covers the ground, than to sit in a comfortable easy chair, before a roaring fire, and to map out in detail a fishing trip for the summer? All former mishaps are forgotten; there is no thought of the many times flies were entangled in the most demoniacal fashion, large trout were lost, tips were broken, but we see in our mind's eye only the pleasing spectacle of enormous fish taking the fly in the most approved fashion and being landed in safety. When, therefore, last winter I saw Mr. J. U. Gregory's letters in FOREST AND STREAM describing the new fishing grounds in Canada, I lost no time to write to him for further information; and often after that, when to all outward appearances gravely engaged in thinking out some difficult legal question, my thoughts were really far away in the woods and rivers of Canada, and the question before my mind was whether bright or dark-colored flies would best answer my purposes.

Thank Heaven! there is an end even to winter, and one fine July morning found me in Quebec and sitting in front of Mr. Gregory in his comfortable office in the Department of Marine and Fisheries. Talk about the brotherhood of Free Masons! There is only one brotherhood in the world—that of anglers. The kindness of the reception I found, the interest with which this gentleman, notwithstanding his numerous official duties, entered into my plans, is something I will never forget. The fishing grounds he had written about (the lakes on the line of the Quebec & Lake John Road) had not turned out as well as he expected. But my mentor and guide provided better entertainment for me. He put me in charge of his nephew, a charming young man, who with his mother and sisters and one of their friends were summering at St. Raymond, a French village about forty miles up the line. This was to be my headquarters, and from there I could make excursions among the Laurentides and go up and down the St. Anne and connecting rivers.

St. Raymond is situated in the valley of the St. Anne. The scenery in the immediate vicinity, while not grand nor imposing, is pleasing and picturesque. The village is entirely and thoroughly French. Walking through its streets and talking with its people carried me back to the times long ago, when I used to take my vacation in some out of the way nook in the French provinces. It is this utter change in surroundings which gives such a charm to the stay in this quiet place. The boarding houses are fairly comfortable and very moderate in price, $12 to $15 a month is the ordinary price. Any number of short excursions can be made, and the boating on the river is good.

But I forget in describing the place, that I am writing for a paper devoted to the gentle art. So I forgot the first days I was in St. Raymond, that I had come there to fish. There were stronger attractions. Although an angler, I am still a man. I would have sorry opinion of any one under 70, who, when an opportunity was given to him, to enjoy the society of four charming girls, would rush off at once and go trout fishing. I tried to combine the two pleasures during my stay, and I believe I succeeded.

Now for the fishing. Whoever imagines in going to St. Raymond that he has simply to walk a few steps to fill his basket with two-pound trout, will be disappointed. The parish of St. Raymond is pretty well settled. There are farms in many places along the river. The Canadians are a very prolific race and all the urchins fish. That under those circumstances there is still such an enormous amount of trout, even in the immediate neighborhood of St. Raymond, is astonishing. Those satisfied with trout running from 6 to 8in., with occasionally one of a half pound or a pound, can gratify that ambition without sleeping one night out of the comfortable beds provided in his boarding house. Smaller trout can be taken by the thousand, but of course these do not count. Sometimes the excursions will lead him amid scenery equal to any to be found on this continent east of the Rockies. The drive to the Little Saguenay (the north branch of the St. Anne) especially is magnificent, and he will find there simple but excellent accommodations at Delaney's, and a perfect guide is Richard Stranahan. A Brooklyn artist, Mr. Grote, has built a house there, where he and his wife live during the summer, so that congenial company will not be lacking. All through this country there are many lakes, but I did not try them.

But the trip of all trips is to the Malcolm Pool and the falls of the St. Anne. The country there is perfectly wild and in five years only seven persons have fished it. [I begin my narrative, which may sound to some as a fish story, by asserting solemnly, as if I were in the presence of a notary, that I will tell the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth.]

Starting in the morning, a three hours' drive, part of which is through grand scenery, brought us at about 11 o'clock at St. Gabriel, locality called "Piguemouche." The guide and boat were soon secured, our provisions and tent (the guide furnished the latter) put aboard and away we started up stream for our four days' trip. The first day led us over ground I had fished before. The fishing was good, although the trout did not run very large, and a very short time was sufficient to secure our supper and breakfast. We struck our camping ground at 6 o'clock, and went to bed early, knowing that we had a heavy day's work before us. Two miles brought us, the next morning, to the foot of the rapids. For five or six miles the river is here a succession of rapids, or rather one continuous rapid. All the guide can do is to pole up the empty boat, and in many places even this is impossible, so that the boat has to be pushed up. I tried the former

but found it impossible, and for six hours I was engaged in the refreshing exercise of wading up stream. The forests came nearly all the time up to the water's edge, but occasionally they receded a little so there was some ground covered by high grass, along which it was possible to walk. But this was only exceptional, and it will be readily believed that it was with a sigh of relief that I greeted at half past one the little bark shelter at the head of the rapid. There had been a couple of showers during this promenade which wetted me through, and just at this moment the sluice gates of heaven opened again. I confess that I did not feel very enthusiastic over the trip when, huddled under the shelter, I endeavored to change my wet clothes. But soon the sun shone out brightly again and a good lunch with a cup of strong tea soon restored me to equanimity. The lunch consisted of a pound and a half trout I had taken just before coming to the rapid, and which I had proposed to keep as a trophy. It was with an incredulous sigh that I give him up to be butchered on the assurance of the guide that I would take so many trout bigger than this one that it was not worth while to keep such a sardine.

A hole above the rapid was one of the places where Vésinà, the guide, told me these monsters were to be found. When the sun was off the water we took to the boat and soon I was casting in the neighborhood of the promised land. My flies were a dark Montreal and yellow-drake, large, mounted as fluttering-flies. The rod was a 9oz. Holberton rod of "moib" wood. I took a few small trout, but as I cast over the hole there was a flash, an enormous fish jumped clear out of the water and comes down on the Montreal. An exciting struggle followed, and after ten minutes I had the pleasure of seeing in the boat a beautiful specimen of the *Salvelinus fontinalis*, weighing by my pocket scales 4¼lbs. I must add here that on returning to St. Raymond, a careful comparison of these scales which were out of order with other scales showed that 1lb. had to be added in order to get the correct weight.

After I had feasted my eyes sufficiently on my prize, I went on fishing and was rewarded by the capture of a second fish, weighing about 1lb. less.

I felt that I was warranted to rest on my laurels and no true sportsman needs to be told that I felt at peace with the world that night as I sat smoking my cigar and listened to the yarns told by my friend's guide.

The next day, after four hours poling up stream, we came to the Malcolm pool. The river suddenly widens out into a pool about 70yds. in diameter. The greater part is shallow, but about one-third part is quite deep. The number of trout in this hole is something fabulous. Almost every cast was followed by a rise and the greater number were trout of good sizes, running up to 2½lbs. We were interrupted by a terrible thunderstorm which compelled us to seek the shelter of the log hut which has been built here. But when at 8 o'clock the sun shone again and we ventured out to have another try, the sport was again fast and furious. In fact to some hypercritical persons it might have appeared too good. There was no necessity of casting fast after the biggest trout came up and near to the boat. In fact it happened once that while my guide was unhooking a big trout taken on the drop-fly another big fellow took the tail-fly, which was dangling over the water not 6in. from the boat, and broke it clear off.

Again roseate dreams came to us and in excellent spirit we set off for an ultimate object, the source of the St. Anne about four miles above the pool. Here traveling was again pretty rough and a good deal of wading had to be done. But after three hours labor, what a glorious spectacle. The mountains had gradually come nearer and nearer the river, rising up almost perpendicularly, their side clothed with dense forests. Suddenly a turn of the river showed us two immense granite walls, perfectly bare of all verdure. Between these for a hundred feet, the river flows like a torrent. Beyond that it widens out and forms a circular basin inclosed by mighty rocks. At the upper end of the basin is a small ledge about five feet high over which the water comes pouring down, and still further a second basin, into which a mighty waterfall came thundering down. In its solemn grandeur and utter solitude the spectacle is one of the most magnificent I ever saw.

We left our boat at the lower end of the gorge or cañon and scrambled up the mossy rocks to see the second fall. All around the scenery is grand. Beyond this it is impossible to pass unless a long detour is made. My guide, who had been there, told me of the numberless lakes to found in this region. He added, however, that the trout were small. This was the haunt of the monster trout. It was with some tremor that, standing on a rock in the middle of the channel, I cast my flies into the foam of an eddy, and slowly drew them against the current. Suddenly I saw a monster trout come up quietly, suck in the fly and go down. I struck, but too late. Another cast and I saw a fish swim against the current and go through the same performance. This time I struck in time and out he ran into the current, till nearly all my line was gone. Why should I describe what has so often been described before? Have we not all felt that sensation as if our lives, hopes and everything worth living for were at the end of that leader? Enough. I got him. Weighed, half a day after its death, by my scales, he weighed 4¼lbs., his length was a trifle over 24in., and he was a pure brook trout. He was taken with a Parmachene-bill. This was the end of my good luck. First I tempted a trout, which positively refused to take my fly. Then we went further into the basin and another giant broke my leader which had been cut and frayed in my fight with the large trout and which I had been imprudent enough not to test. As it grew later the trout refused to rise, so after taking with a worm a dozen ½lb. fish for supper and breakfast we went home to the Malcolm pool.

The next day was the one fixed upon for our return. Early in the morning we tried the pool again, but everything went wrong at first. The trout jumped freely enough but missed the fly. At last I hooked a large fish which ran all over the pond, scared away the rest, but at last was brought to the net. He weighed a trifle over 4lbs.

Back over the rapid, this time in the boat. The water was low, and it took us three hours to pass it, bumping over the stones all the time. Then over the old ground to the guide's house. At the very last moment, when I was casting my flies mechanically and was taking in the beauty of the scene around me, I struck a 2lb. trout which, however, after a short fight, got away. I hated to end my fishing with a miss, but there was no help for it. The day was far advanced, and I had to be back that evening to St. Raymond; and so, putting up my rod with a melancholy air, I ended my fishing for this year. The guide, who had a good horse, drove me back to St. Raymond.

I leave it to the reader to judge whether this is not excellent fishing. The trip took from Wednesday till Sunday. Altogether I did not fish more than twelve or fourteen hours, and in addition to taking enough to have trout three times a day, I brought home ten brook trout weighing 30lbs., four of which were of 4lbs. and over. I tried only the holes and deep places, but if time had allowed, I am sure that by wading down the rapid water a number of fair-sized trout might have been taken.

But good as the fishing was, it is not that fact which will always make me remember my stay at St. Raymond. There will come a time when the big trout has faded from my memory, when only a dim recollection will remain of the Malcolm pool, and the falls of the St. Anne. But when shall I cease to remember the pleasant drives and walks in St. Raymond, the Canadian folks songs, sung by fair Canadian girls, as we drove home in a hay-cart. And above all, how could I ever forget the famous day that we drove to the village in a cart drawn by frisky oxen, to have our tintypes taken. The adventures of that day cannot be described in cold prose. From the moment that the fair driver with a look of determination on her face took the rein in her hands to the end, when, after having smashed the whole concern through my stupidity, I led the captive oxen by the bridle back to the village to be photographed, notwithstanding the fates seemed to forbid it, the whole story is full of thrilling episodes, to which only a poet could do justice.

To any one of my readers who should follow my footsteps, I can only say if the fish are half as large and plentiful as I found them, you will be satisfied with the fishing. But if the girls you meet are one-tenth part as charming as those it was my good luck to find, you will be sure to join in the sentiment with which I end this account of my trip—*Vive la Canadienne.* TRANIE.

MUD AND PINE LAKES.

IT WAS the third day of last July when Charlie S., with his beaming, good-natured countenance, came into my office, and in a mysterious tone, as if it was some great secret he was about to impart and wished no one else to hear, said: "Let us go somewhere and celebrate the Fourth as suits us best, and escape the pandemonium which is sure to reign here to-morrow." This I knew meant "Let's go fishing," and my answer can easily be guessed, for is not this question, "Where shall we go?" the spontaneous result of such invitations? And so it was to answer this question that we must go and consult with Carnie, who always knows where to go, how to get there and what to take along. The matter was laid before him and a party of three was the immediate consequence, with only the one question "Where shall we go?" remaining unsettled. There was to be a celebration at Pine Lake, a big crowd at Park Lake, we could not be alone on the river; where should we go? "I have it!" said Carnie, "we will go to Mud Lake; I have heard they are catching some big ones there." A man who lives near the lake had told him a short time before about catching some "sockdolagers," among which was one black bass that weighed 8¼lbs. "Did you see the bass?" said Charlie, after listening to the enthusiastic recital. "No," replied Carnie, "but this man I have known for a long time, and he wouldn't tell me what wasn't so." It was settled then that we should go to Mud Lake; not that the bass story had any effect on Charlie and I, for Carnie liked to listen to big yarns (and tell them, too) and the efforts that were sometimes made in this direction would be deserving of the big fish hook. But at this lake we could be alone, and that was the one thing we desired above any other, unless it was the certainty of a "big string."

We were to be off at noon, and to get the tent, pond boat, fishing tackle and provisions together and loaded was no small job. Carnie was elected to the position of commissary a number of years ago, and, as he had filled the bill admirably, his term of office had not yet expired. What joys were in anticipation, what visions of black bass were before us as we bowled along over the dusty roads on that midsummer day! Each one in turn giving some reminiscence of past outings as they were vividly brought to mind by our expectations at the lake, or by the appearance now of some favorite woodcock cover, in passing by a famous snipe ground of former years, and, again, how the grouse were once so plentiful in yonder wood, where now a dog would be fortunate to find a hare on which to keep his nose in practice. Yes, happy were we as we smoked our pipes and spun yarns, and heeded not how soon we reached our destination. But here we are climbing the last hill before swooping down on this innocent little Mud Lake, that I am sure never harmed any one that it should be given such a name; in fact, one found it to be a misnomer, for mud was the very thing that was not in sight. Even the bottom, wherever it could be seen, was covered with weeds and grasses; but we would not change its name, no, for every locality must have its Mud Lake. There are no less than three in this county.

In order to get to a place to camp we were obliged to drive through an orchard; which extended to the tamaracks surrounding the lake. We were but a moment in laying our plans, which were that Carnie should take the boat and try the fishing, catching some for supper if possible, while Charlie and I were to unload the trunks, pitch the tent and make our camp comfortable for the night. The camp was soon in apple-pie order, and there being nothing more to do Charlie decided to rig up and try his luck with Carnie, leaving me to look after the camp, as this is my best hold, to flutter around and keep things tidy. As the mosquitoes were very thick and apparently also very hungry, I concluded to build a fire that would act as a smudge now and that would later furnish coals for cooking supper before filling my pipe for a smoke which was to be my only companion for an hour or so. Thinking to call the boys in I made my way down the narrow trail through the tamaracks, and as I emerged to their view I was greeted with, "Look! Look! See that fellow go, ain't he gamy, though?" Then the fish was landed and Charlie in the other end of the boat would go through the same rigmarole in landing a bluegill of less than a pound weight; they were biting as fast as the bait was dropped in and it must have been sport, but for those two old fishermen trying to make themselves believe that they were landing four-pounders; that was a pretty picture. "Boys," I called, rather softly, "hadn't you better come in?" "Yes, in a minute," came back the answer, and being satisfied with this I trudged back to camp, replenished the fire, refilled my pipe and stretched out on the blanket. It must have been half an hour since I was assured that my companions would be in "in a minute." I again made my way back to camp, only to return once more to insist on their coming ashore. This time they did not put me off, probably for the reason that it was getting so dark the fish had quit biting.

It must have been nearly ten o'clock when the cook announced supper, and although we experienced a feeling of goneness, it could not be said that we were hungry as we sat down to our supper of fish and bacon done to a turn, with fried potatoes, bread and coffee, which might under other circumstances have called fourth compliments for the cook. While cooking our supper Charlie had conceived of a brilliant plan to feed the horses. This he did by backing the platform wagon down on the level place by the tent, hitching one horse on each side and placing the feed between them, using the wagon box for a manger. Our intentions were to have put them out in the farmer's barn, but our plans had been somewhat upset. However, the horses were quiet and got along wonderfully well as long as the oats lasted, but on our lying down after this last effort they began stamping and shaking, which told us too plainly they were becoming restive. We had just talked the matter over and concluded to get up and find a better place for them, when snap, bang, came the wagon pole through the tent not three inches from the bean cultivator's head. One of the horses had got its foot through the spokes of one of the wheels, and in trying to extricate itself fell over, carrying the wagon forward with it. Rushing out of the tent we found that the horse had not broken its leg, and for this we were truly thankful, although it did seem as if the evil one were pursuing us. We soon had the horses securely tied at a distance from the tent, to trees that were not likely to be pulled over on us.

Morning came, as bright a morning as ever dawned for a July day; we were up and stirring early. Charlie and I left Carnie to get breakfast while we went out to try the fishing. Fishing in this little lake was merely a matter of how long the bait held out. There seemed to be an unlimited supply of bluegills, all so hungry that anything but a bare hook would be sure of a fish. There might have been other kinds of fish in the lake, if there was we should have had to caught a way through the bluegills to give the others a chance at the hooks. We ate a hearty meal and took an after-breakfast smoke before striking camp. On leaving that bright and pleasant spot on Mud Lake we turned the horses' heads toward Pine Lake. Here there was to be a celebration at the Pine Lake House, and country and city folk were gathering from all points of the compass and from far away, all bent on "one great jollification day." Thinking to be well away from the throng we pitched our tent nearly a mile from the hotel on the grassy bank of the lake, a lovely spot indeed to camp.

Our stay at Pine Lake for two days was very pleasant, but so much like all other outings that a minute relation of it might be tedious. There was, however, one rather amusing incident (except to the cook) which Charlie and I enjoyed very much. The teams had kept crowding upon us until the fence along the road and every tree and spot was occupied, in fact we were surrounded; we had brought all of the fish caught at Mud Lake with us except what had been eaten at the two meals, they were all cleaned ready for the frying-pan, and when at about high noon the fire was built for getting dinner, the throng that gathered around the camp-fire would have done justice to the first circus of the season. Everything went well until the fish began to brown, when up to the front crowds a farmer, an old acquaintance of Carnie's, and after making himself known, (and somewhat familiar with all) said, "Carnie, I haint tasted a fresh fish in five years, I wish you would just give me a little one." Of course Carnie gave it to him. He immediately retired amid the multitude of wistful eyes to a peacable place where he sat down to enjoy his fish. Then another old friend of Carnie's appeared, he wanted a fish; then another, and another, till every man and boy stood with hands outstretched waiting for the fish to brown; pan after pan was cooked and still they came, and some came back to get one for "a lady friend" who couldn't get in, till the fish were gone; it was 4 o'clock and our appetites had got to the singing pitch, but we had no fish for dinner that day. After all, we denied ourselves but litte, and it was a great pleasure to see how the fish were relished by those who had basketfuls of good things that could not touch the fish spot.

After our frugal meal of fried potatoes, bread and coffee (no bacon nor fish, thank you), we went out on the lake and soon had a fair string of bass and pickerel, which we cooked for our late supper; so that we were not long without fish.

In the morning Carnie rose early, and, taking his frog spear, started out to get some frogs to surprise us for breakfast. When he returned with a few small frogs and one very large one that looked like the great grandfather of all frogs, we were up and stirring, and all laid to and began getting breakfast. In dressing the frogs, as is our custom with all kinds of fish and game, we noted the contents of their stomachs, and were somewhat surprised to find in the large one's two turtles, one a mud turtle, partly digested, about the size of a silver dollar, and the other a snapping turtle, a little larger, and still alive and very lively. On being released from his prison he bowed his thanks and started along the sandy beach toward the setting sun. I mention this fact for the reason that, whenever we have told the story, the first question, generally asked in an incredulous manner, is, "What became of the turtle?" All that we know about him is that he "went West."

The remainder of the day was spent in lounging about camp and entertaining our friends, who had found us out. Next day we put in full time fishing, with fairly good success, till the last moment before our departure. Then our hearts saddened. We had just nicely got settled down and felt at home, when stern duty called us back to again enter the struggle for existence. But why go over the old, old story of breaking camp; the same feeling comes to us every time we turn our faces homeward after a pleasant outing, only to be shaken off and forgotten the moment our dear ones meet us on our return.

LANSING, Mich. RAVELSTONE.

LAKE GOGEBIC.

LAKE GOGEBIC, Mich., Sept. 28.—No section of country offers greater inducement to the tourist and pleasure seeker than is found in Northern Wisconsin and the Peninsula of Michigan. Here nature is still robed in all its virgin beauty. We see these grand forests of hard wood, the hundred romantic lakes as in the days when the brave Marquette first raised the emblem of Christianity on the shores of Lake Superior.

The famous Gogebic Lake is fifteen miles in length, and is surrounded by an unbroken wilderness. The high hills surrounding the lake are covered with a marvelous growth of hard maple. Gogebic has been aptly called the gem of the northland. Being 900ft. above Lake Superior, the air is invigorating and the climate all that can be desired. The facilities for fishing are of the best, guides can be obtained acquainted with all the waters of the section at very reasonable rates. Facilities for camping out in the immediate vicinity of the best fishing grounds are of the best.

This lake furnishes without exception the most remarkable black bass fishing in the country. The remarkable strings made here are almost beyond belief. We find that the bass average from 3 to 5lbs. Strings like the following are frequently made: July 5, 1875, one day's fishing by a party of Chicago gentlemen, 780 black bass caught in seven hours; weight of fish, 2lbs. to 5lbs. This is no fish story, but amply verified. The lake is the summer headquarters of several large fishing clubs. Trout fishing can be indulged in, the various brooks being alive with this gamy fish. In the forests surrounding the lake, game both large and small abounds in plenty. The angler and hunter here realize their most sanguine expectations. No other resort offering such captivating sport. The days pass too rapidly by. Persons visiting this section are sure to come again. There is a something in the surroundings and climate that draws us here. To the invalid this climate has a remarkably beneficial effect. Hay fever, catarrh and its kindred diseases are greatly benefited here, while those suffering from pulmonary troubles receive, as it were, new life by the bracing air. It is with regret we leave Gogebic and resume our wanderings northward. DR. J. W. CORNELIUS.

LONG ISLAND.—The fishing for sea bass along these eastern shores of the Sound has been remarkably poor this season. Last year that fishing was very good and during the preceding year it was tolerably successful, thrice more so than this year. We think here that the season for sea bass fishing is about ended, and now we may expect some sport with the blackfish, which have not appeared here yet. Our bait for them (the tautog of the East) has been fiddler crabs and clams, but we have lately discovered a new successful bait for them, namely, spider crabs, which we have ever esteemed to be worthless. The bunker fleet seems to have been rather a failure this season. Still there are many steamers here in hot pursuit of the menhaden schools. I have built a little shanty within stone's throw of the Sound, where I can observe the roll of the billows, notice the passing vessels and am ready at all times to launch my boat for fishing. I counted here on the 23d inst. no less than thirteen bunker steamers busy at work with their boats and seines (but with no great success) all within a space of a dozen miles, between Horton's Point and Orient Point. But the fish taken now are large and fat and make good oil; but I hear that the "scraps" are not in high demand.—I. MCLELLAN (Greenport, N. Y., Sept. 26).

ANGLERS' PRIVATE CATALOGUES.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* A gentleman with a large library of angling, fishcultural, and natural history works, published a large catalogue of them some five or six years ago, and favored me with a copy. Recently he has sent a supplement to it and I find his list of full titles to be of value in comparing my own collection with. As the title page says, "From the library of a practitioner of fifty years experience," his name is withheld. It occurs to me that such catalogues would be suitable for exchanges among the brothers of the angle, and they could be made as ornate as the publisher saw fit. My own angling library has become so large that I had proposed to index it in a manner to show where all allusions to a certain fish or subject can be found, a rather formidable undertaking, as it involves going through every chapter in each book, except in the case of a few volumes, the titles of which tell the whole story. But this index would remain in manuscript for personal use and I have decided to first print a catalogue, say of a hundred copies, which will be gladly exchanged with others who may have such publications. —F. M.

POACHING IN INDIANA.—Bloomfield, Ind., Sept. 1.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* This State is far behind in the matter of fish protection and propagation, and is consequently a good field for the seiner and dynamiter. Fish Commissioner Reed offers a reward of $5 to any one who will give information leading to the conviction of any person using dynamite or seines in White River or neighboring streams. This looks well, but the reward is entirely too small to induce men to complain of their neighbors, and it should be increased. It is time that Indiana had a vigorous board of fish commissioners and an ample appropriation for them to work with. Our streams need protection and stocking, but under the present system they get neither. All that has been done so far is to distribute a few carp which were sent by the U. S. Fish Commission and to offer the reward referred to above.—WHITE RIVER.

Fisheulture.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

OYSTER LAWS OF NEW YORK.

UNDER the law allowing the Boards of Supervisors of the different counties of the State of New York to add more stringent provisions to the State laws protecting fish, game, etc., there has been a change made in the oyster law of the township of Brookhaven, Suffolk county. At the last meeting of the Board of Supervisors of the county the following was passed:

SECTION 1. It shall not be lawful for any person to sell, expose for sale, or have in his or her possession any oysters, spawn, or small oysters measuring over one thousand five hundred to the bushel, or oyster shells caught or taken from the public grounds within the water of the Great South Bay or Port Jefferson Bay, in the town of Brookhaven, but the same shall be returned to the water, in the place where they are caught or taken, and within ten minutes thereafter.

SEC. 2. It shall be lawful, notwithstanding the provisions of the foregoing section, for the Trustees of the said town of Brookhaven to give permits to catch, take, and carry away spawn, seed oysters, or shells, whenever, in their opinion, the condition of the oyster grounds will not be injured thereby; but in giving such permits they shall not discriminate against the residents of that portion of Islip formerly included in the Brookhaven patents.

SEC. 3. It shall not be lawful for any person to carry away, or to have on board any vessel, with intent to carry away from the waters of the Great South Bay, in the county of Suffolk, any oysters, spawn or small oysters, or oyster-shells, counting 1,500 to the bushel, caught or taken in said bay, except when the same have been taken in pursuance of permits granted by the Trustees of the town of Brookhaven, as provided by Section 2 of this act.

SEC. 4. Any person who shall violate any of the foregoing sections shall forfeit the penalty of $50 for each offense.

SEC. 5. Any person may, in his name, prosecute any offender for the violation of any law relating to shell fisheries in the waters of the Great South Bay, in Suffolk county, before any Justice of the Peace of the towns of Brookhaven, Islip or Babylon, in said county, for any penalty provided by such law for the benefit of himself and the Overseers of the Poor of the town in which the offense shall be committed, and, on a recovery, shall be entitled to retain one-half of such penalty, and the other half, after deducting the expenses of the prosecution, shall be paid by the trustees to the said overseers for the support of the poor of said town.

SEC. 6. Resolutions number 20, 21, 32, 35 and 36 are hereby repealed.

SEC. 7. This act shall take effect immediately.

PRICES OF FISH IN NEW YORK AND BERLIN.

WE have received from Haase & Co., of Central Market, Berlin, a wholesale price list of fish dated Sept. 4, 1886. For purposes of comparison we place the figures beside those furnished by Mr. E. G. Blackford, of Fulton Market, New York, for the same date, the prices in each case being the wholesale figures per pound for dead fish, except in the mackerel, which are given by the piece. Messrs. Haase & Co. say that owing to the extreme hot weather many fish were in bad condition and therefore prices were lower than usual. The prices for a single week in Berlin and New York do not give a perfect comparison of value as they average throughout the year, but still the list is of interest.

	Berlin.	New York.
Rhine salmon	$0.55 @ $0.58	....
Restigouche salmon	....	....
Baltic salmon	.25 @ .30	....
Columbia River salmon	....	.20
Norway salmon	.27 @ .38	....
Salmon trout	.23 @ .28	.10
Brook trout	.57½@ .50	....
Turbot	.12½@ .20	....
Soles	.07½@ .20	.04
Halibut	.06¼@ .07½	.12½
Haddock	.03¾@ .05	.03
Mackerel (each)	.06 @ .07	.10
Whitefish	.07½@ .10	.12½
Sturgeon	.06¼@	.06
Pike-perch	.05¼@ .22½	.08
Pike (pickerel	.07½@ .10	.10
Tench	.07½@ .10	....
Perch	.02½@ .05	.08
Bleak	.02½@ .05	....
Carp	.10 @ .12½	.15
Eels	.15 @ .20	.15
Chubs	.02¼@ .04	....

LIVE FISH.

These are not sold in New York and therefore no quotations are given for that market, the prices are for Berlin only:

Pike (pickerel)	$0.12½@$0.17½	Ide	$0.08¾@$0.10
Tench	.21¼@ .22½	Eels	.20 @ .27½
Perch	.08¾@ .10	Chubs	.06¼@ .07½
Bleak	.08¾@ .10		

SHELLFISH.

	Berlin.	New York.
Lobsters (alive, medium size) ℔ lb	$0.32½@$0.35	$0.10
Crawfish (fresh-water) ℔ 60	.22½@ 2.00	.03½ each.

SMOKED FISH.

	Berlin.	New York.
Salmon	$0.72½@$0.75	$0.20

THE NEW HAMPSHIRE COMMISSION.

WE have the report of the Fish and Game Commissioners of New Hampshire for the year ending June, 1886. It opens with the report of E. B. Hodge, Superintendent of the hatcheries at Plymouth and Sunapee Lake. Five hundred thousand salmon eggs, partly from the Penobscot and partly from the Merrimack, were hatched and the fry planted in the head waters of the Pemigewasset.

There have been hatched and distributed from the Plymouth station in addition to the salmon: Brook trout, 273,000; landlocked salmon, 175,000; Lake Superior trout, 20,000; whitefish, 200,000. There are now about 10,000 brook trout from four inches in length to three pounds' weight in the breeding ponds at Plymouth, and a large increase of eggs may be expected in 1886. There will be for distribution in 1886 from the Plymouth and Sunapee Lake hatcheries:

Penobscot salmon	600,000
Brook trout	430,000
Landlocked salmon	130,000
Lake Superior trout	65,000
Whitefish	500,000
	1,725,000

The fishway at Amoskeag Falls has been improved by the erection of two wing dams on the west side of the river, which enlarges and deepens the pool near the mouth of the fishway; the center channel deepened by removing the rocks so that most of the water is concentrated into that channel. When there is a supply of water running over the dam, there is no difficulty in fish passing up the fishway. Additional facilities have been made at Plymouth and Sunapee hatcheries to provide for the increased number of eggs, and more room has been provided for breeding trout.

THE U. S. FISH COM. SCHOONER GRAMPUS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In the midst of the discussion of yachting just now, and with the pride of a New England Yankee well to the front in consequence of Mayflower's successes; may we call attention to another type of vessel which has lately appeared upon the scene.

The schooner Grampus of the U. S. Fish Commision is our subject and a most excellent one too. Prof. Baird has for a long time felt the need of just such a vessel, and Capt. Jas. W. Collins of the Commission has proved himself the man to design and superintend the construction. The Grampus is a pilot-boat-bowed handsome schooner of not quite 84 tons carpenter's measurement. She is 90ft. over all, 22ft. 2in. wide, and draws 11ft. of water aft. These proportions make an able weatherly craft, and that the Grampus is such the writer can personally vouch for, having been one of the party on her recent cruise in search of tile fish.

Prof. Baird, with much appreciation of the designer, gave that gentleman the opportunity to embody in the Grampus lines more conducive to safety and stability than are possessed by the average "banker" at present. Speed has heretofore been the great idea, and consequently an equal regard for safety has been lost from sight. But a new era has begun, and already have deeper-bodied vessels made their appearance. Then too, straight stems or "pilot boat bows" are being adopted with equally satisfactory results. The Grampus is a fine specimen of a safe fishing schooner. Under sail she is smart. She works quickly and lies to as Capt. Collins says, "with her head under her wing like a duck," and it is true she does lie to splendidly. Her head sails are arranged sensibly with jib and forestaysail instead of one large jib.

The Grampus is furnished with Ostermoore's life-saving mattresses fore and aft. The forecastle is finished in ash and black walnut. There is a boiler and steam pump with steam hoisting apparatus for beam trawling and any heavy hoisting. Between the masts is placed a well in truncated form, with holes in the bottom through which the water supply is kept up. By this well it is hoped to be able to bring in alive various fishes and creatures of the mighty deep. On each side of this well pens for fish, ice, etc., are placed. The ice chest and steward's pantry are next to the forecastle on the port side. The next section below deck toward the stern is the laboratory. It is fitted with cases of glass jars, bottles, etc. for receiving alchoholic specimens, and on both starboard and port sides are zinc-lined counters with deadlights overhead, where the dredge specimens and all "critters" may be examined. For a vessel of the size the "bug-hunters'" show to work is very good indeed.

The cabin is very fine indeed (for a fisherman). It is about 15ft. square with two staterooms and two apartments curtained off from the rest of the cabin. These apartments have extension berths which are convenient. Under the cabin floor on the right a bath tub is found, and the balance of the space below is occupied by water tanks of some fifty barrels capacity. The cabin is finished in bird's eye maple and cherry, is white overhead and with a gilt bead around the upper sides for a border. The mess table is an extension and will seat seven. Neatness, common sense and a general ship-shape appearance at once strikes you. Let us offer our best wishes for the success and safety of the Grampus. May she bring in treasures that shall give joy to the hearts of Prof. Baird and the assistants of the U. S. Fish Commission, and to science at home and abroad. K. Y. C.

SALEM, Mass.

THE NEW YORK FISH COMMISSION.—We have received a copy of the fourteenth report of the New York Fish Commission. It is a biennial report for the years 1884-5, and bears the legend: "Transmitted to the Legislature May 10, 1886." It appears to be an improvement on former reports and we will review it later.

SCRATCH NO MORE.—This euphonious heading will be found at top of an advertisement in another column, and introduces a panacea for the bites of all insects, and also an article for poison, and as such will be appreciated by those who go into the woods.

The Kennel.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

Oct. 5 to 9.—Annual Dog Show of the Danbury Agricultural Society. B. C. Lynes, Secretary, Danbury, Conn.

Oct. 13 and 14.—Third Annual Dog Show of the Stafford Kennel Club. R. S. Hicks, Secretary, Stafford Springs, Conn.

Oct. 19 to 22.—Fifth Annual Dog Show of the New Brunswick Kennel Club. H. W. Wilson, Secretary, St. Johns, N. B.

Dec. 1 to 8.—First Dog Show of the Inter-State Poultry and Pet Stock Association, Cairo, Ill. A. A. Cowdery, Secretary, Cobden, Ill.

Dec. 14 to 17.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Western Connecticut Poultry Association. Frank D. Hallett, Superintendent, Winsted, Conn. Entries close Dec. 4.

FIELD TRIALS.

Nov. 8.—Second Annual Field Trials of the Western Field Trials Association, at Abilene, Kan. R. C. Van Horn, Secretary, Kansas City, Mo.

Nov. 8.—Third Annual Field Trials of the Fisher's Island Club, at Fisher's Island, N. Y. Max Wenzel, Secretary, Hoboken, N. J.

Nov. 22.—Eighth Annual Field Trials of the Eastern Field Trials Club, at High Point, N. C. W. A. Coster, Secretary, Flatbush, Kings county, N. Y.

Dec. 6.—Eighth Annual Field Trials of the National Field Trials Club, at Grand Junction, Tenn.

Dec. 14.—Inaugural Field Trials of the Texas Field Trials Club. For members only. John F. Sharp, Secretary, Marshall, Tex.

A. K. R.—SPECIAL NOTICE.

THE AMERICAN KENNEL REGISTER, for the registration of pedigrees, etc, (with prize lists of all shows and trials), is published every month. Entries close on the 1st. Should be in early. Entry blanks sent on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope. Registration fee (50 cents) must accompany each entry. No entries inserted unless paid in advance. Yearly subscription $1.50. Address "American Kennel Register," P. O. Box 2832, New York. Number of entries already printed **4126.**

THE IRISH RED SETTER CLUB'S FIELD TRIALS.

THE second annual field trials of the Irish Red Setter Club held at Laggale, county Wicklow, Ireland, last month, were very successful Four events were on the card. Following are the entries and the result:

PUPPY STAKES.

Mr. J. J. Giltrap's Avendale *beat* Dr. McDermott's Rascal. (drawn).

Mr. R. J. Ll. Price's Dixie *beat* Mr T. O'Mara's Bess.

Mr. R. J. Ll. Price's Shanawaun *beat* Mr. L. F. Perrin's Cissie.

Dr. McDermott's Ricket, a *bye.*

Second Series.

Dixie beat Avendale.

Shanawaun beat Rickets.

Final.

Dixie and Shanawaun divided the stakes.

BRACE STAKES.

Mr. McGoff's Mac's Little Nell and Iveragh *beat* Mr. Perrin's Hector and Cissie.

Mr. Perrin's Cissie and Wee Kate *beat* Mr. C. J. Blackman's Ranger and Stella.

Mr. Perrin's Wee Kate and Hector *beat* Dr. McDermott's Rascal and Rickets.

Final.

Wee Kate and Hector *beat* Mac's Little Nell and Iveragh, and won the stakes.

ALL-AGED STAKES.

Mr. H. M. Wilson's Mountaineer *beat* Mr. L. F. Perrin's Hector.

Mr. McGoff's Iveragh *beat* Mr. W. Lipscomb's Dick Bragh.

Mr. McHenry's Carlos a *bye.* Mr. D'Arcy's Blanch (drawn).

Mr. McGoff's Mack's Little Nell *beat* Mr. Sullivan's Marquis.

Mr. R. J. Ll. Price's Dixie *beat* Mr. Blackham's Ranger.

Mr. W. G. Wybrant's Wave *beat* Mr. L. Perrin's Cissie.

Mr. R. J. Ll. Price's Shanawaun *beat* Dr. Gogarty's Sandy.

Second Series.

Mountaineer beat Carlos.

Dixie beat Iveragh.

Wave beat Shanawaun.

Mac's Little Nell a bye.

Third Series.

Mac's Little Nell beat Mountaineer.

Dixie beat Wave.

Final.

Dixie beat Mac's Little Nell, and won the stake.

OPEN BRACE STAKES (POINTERS AND SETTERS).

Mr. L. F. Perrin's Irish setters Wee Kate and Cissie.
Mr. J. McGoff's Irish setters Mac's Little Nell and Iveragh.
Mr. R. J. Ll. Price's pointers Little Ben and Bellona.
Dr. H. J. Gogarty's pointer Ida and Irish setter Sandy.
Mr. J. J. Giltrap's pointer Lord Graphic and Irish setter Avondale.
Mr. W. H. Lipscomb's Irish setter Dick Bragh and English setter Buck.
Mr. L. F. Perrin's Irish setters Wee Kate and Hector.

Result.

Little Ben and Bellona first, Lord Graphic and Avondale second.

THE MANITOBA FIELD TRIALS.

THE report of the first field trials of the Manitoba Field Trials Club, for which we made arrangements, was received too late for this issue. We give below a summary of the running. Mr. J. M. Avent, of Hickory Valley, Tenn., acted as judge. The trials were run on prairie chickens.

THE DERBY.

For pointers and setters whelped on or after Jan. 1, 1885. Silver cups, $50 and $25, to first and second, and silver whistle, $10, to third. There were five starters, all setters:

SWIFT, lemon and white dog, owned by H. Galt,
beat
PRINCE, black and tan dog, owned by W. W. Wellband.

DASH B., lemon and white dog, owned by Thos. Johnson,
beat
DARBY, white, black and tan dog, owned by F. Waterhouse.

ROCK, red Irish setter dog, owned by W. Cleverly, a *bye.*

Second Series.

Swift beat Rock.
Dash B. a bye.

Tie for First.

Dash B. beat Swift and won first prize.
Swift won second.
Prince beat Rock and won third.

ALL-AGED POINTER STAKES.

For all pointers, silver cup to first, silver collar to second. There were only two starters and the prizes and honors were equally divided between C. W. Armstrong's bitch Belle and J. Johnson's dog Bert.

ALL-AGED SETTER STAKES.

For all setters, silver cup to first and second, rug to third and silver flask to fourth. There were eight competitors drawn and run as follows:

SHOT, black and tan dog, owned by S. L. Bedson,
beat
ROCK, red Irish dog, owned by F. Sprado.

Q'APPELLE BELLE, black, white and tan bitch, owned by C. A. Boxer,
beat
BELLE, black, white and tan bitch, owned by Manitoba Kennel Club.

FANNIE M., orange and white bitch, owned by D. Smith,
beat
DASH B., orange and white dog, owned by Manitoba Kennel Club.

MANDAN, blue belton dog, owned by R. B. Morgan,
beat
DON, black, white and tan dog, owned by Dr. Ferguson.

Second Series.

Q'Appelle Belle beat Shot
Mandan beat Fannie M.

Tie for First.

Q'Appelle Belle beat Mandan and won first prize.
Mandan won second.
Fannie M. won third.
Belle and Dash B. divided fourth.

MASTIFF MEASUREMENTS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Having just finished reading your impression of Sept. 23, may I be allowed to call some attention to remarks made by "S. T." in his notes on San Francisco show. "S. T.'s" notes on mastiffs are what especially amused me (being an amateur breeder). "S. T.," before he writes criticisms, should study the "History of the Mastiff," by M. B. Wynn. He would then be aware that the minimum standard allowed by the English Mastiff Club is 27in., and a mastiff that conforms to "S. T.'s" standard of 31 or 32in., though not exactly a rarity, still is hard to meet with, especially to get a dog of this height with symmetry and proportions accordingly great. Not having any knowledge of the dogs exhibited at San Francisco, I cannot judge of what they may have been. But I would point out to "S. T." that in breeding mastiffs for great size, it is hardly possible to get weight and strength in proportion. To support my statements I may mention that Lukey's Bruce I. stood 31in., weight 160lbs., 10lbs. under the standard weight for his size. His Nelson stood 33in. and only weighed 150lbs., being 32lbs. under standard weight. Now sir, I think the "fancy" is content with a dog 28, 30 or 32in. high if he has weight and limbs in proportion (that is, limbs that serve him). Dr. Perry's celebrated Hero II. stands 32in. and scales 180lbs., which is correct to the standard. My Baby stands 30in. and scales 175lbs. "S. T." says that he considers no dog up to standard standing less than 31 or 32in. and weighing less than 160lbs. But for a dog standing 31in. the weight should be 170lbs. with 10lbs. increase for every inch above. Could we breed a dog that would be active, symmetrical all over, muscular and not fall away behind, and get him 34in., weighing 200lbs., I think all mastiff breeders would be glad. But at present we must ask "S. T." to moderate his requirements to suit the age.

REGINALD J. ASTON.

ORLANDO KENNELS, Florida, Sept. 27.

THE STAFFORD DOG SHOW.—The third annual dog show of the Stafford Kennel Club will be held at Stafford Springs, Conn., Oct. 13 and 14. The show will be held in connection with the Stafford Agricultural Society. The club has applied for admission to the American Kennel Club, and the show will be held under its rules. Cash prizes of $5 or silver medal at option of exhibitor will be awarded in the champion classes to mastiffs, rough-coated St. Bernards, smooth-coated St. Bernards, Newfoundlands, greyhounds, deerhounds, foxhounds, bloodhounds, pointers, English setters, black and tan setters, Irish setters, water spaniels, cocker spaniels, beagles, dachshunde, fox-terriers, collies, bull-terriers, Irish terriers and pugs. The prizes in the open classes will be 50 per cent. of entrance money to first, 30 per cent. to second and 20 per cent. to third. The club will spare no pains to make the show worthy the support of exhibitors, and they hope to see full benches and a good attendance. Dr. George Walton, of Boston, will judge some of the classes. The other judges have not yet been selected. Entries close Oct. 9.

THE FOX-TERRIER STUD-DOG STAKES.—All who intend to subscribe to Stud-Dog Stakes of the American Fox-Terrier Club should bear in mind that the subscription will close on Nov. 1. We give below the circular of the club: "The Stud-Dog Stakes for 1887.—$2 each p. p., with a cup added by the president of the F. T. C. to a subscription of $10 each by owners of fox-terrier stud dogs, whose get alone shall be qualified to compete. The get in competition to consist of a brace, dog and bitch, whelped after Jan. 1, 1886, which may be the property of different owners. The winning brace to receive one-half of the stakes and one-half of the subscription, the cup and half of the subscription going to the subscribing owner of the brace's sire, one-quarter of the stakes to go to the second best brace, the remaining quarter reserved by the F. T. C. toward advertising and printing. The death of a subscriber not to disqualify the get of his stud dog, nor the death of the dog. Subscriptions to close on or before Nov. 1, 1886, entrance to the stake to close as hereafter to be announced. The stake to be competed for in the autumn of 1887, in New York. Six subscriptions to fill. Renewal.—Subscription to close Jan. 1, 1887. The stake to be competed for at the spring show of the W. K. C., New York, 1888, and to be published in the W. K. C. premium list, and entries to the stake to close with the regular entries for the W. K. C. show of 1888."

FOXES AND HOUNDS.—A correspondent writes from Southwestern Kentucky: Gus B. and the writer made our arrangements to tackle reynard for a few hours. After going to our place of meeting I found B. had gone with our nine dogs and left word for me to follow. So I mounted my horse and off I went, and in half an hour's ride I could hear the dogs in full cry. We ran him a circuit of several miles, seeing him often and he seemed to be enjoying the fun. He crossed branches and ran over the hills and through thickets and woods. After going six hours and fifteen minutes he went to earth within 400yds. of where he had been started. Our dogs are not considered fast runners, but we think they are good stayers and make excellent music. Three are from the kennels of the celebrated foxhunter Frank Clayton, of Marshalltown, Pa.—TOMY (Hopkinsville, Ky.).

A FOSTER MOTHER.—Ottawa, Sept. 29.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I have just heard what appears to me to be an extraordinary occurrence. On Aug. 29, Capt. Viette's Clumber spaniel bitch Madge had a litter of pups. Her mother, old Joan, was lined at about the same time but proved barren. She, however, had a great deal of milk. She has completely taken possession of Madge's pups, and will not allow her to go near them. She feeds them and cares for them as if they were her own offspring. It was most fortunate that she did so, as Madge had very little milk.—CLUMBER.

THE ST. JOHN DOG SHOW.—St. John, N. B., Sept. 27. *Editor Forest and Stream:* Entries for our approaching bench show are now coming in quite rapidly, and from present indications I feel warranted in saying this will be the best show we have yet held. We have had over double the number of inquiries for premium lists we ever had. The entries will positively close on Oct. 9. There will be a large number of valuable special prizes offered.—H. W. WILSON.

ENTRIES FOR THE EASTERN FIELD TRIALS.—The entries for the All-Aged Stakes of the Eastern Field Trials Club number sixty-seven, with possibly more to come. For the All-Aged Setter Stake there are thirty-four, Pointer Stake thirty, with two pointers and one setter in the champion stake. We hope to be able to give full particulars next week.

BULL-TERRIER LOST.—A 7mos. white bull-terrier dog, uncropped, with faint dark spots on ears. Information leading to recovery rewarded. Address C. J. Peshall, Jersey City, N. J.

KENNEL NOTES.

Notes must be sent on prepared blanks, which are furnished free on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope. Sets of 200 of any one form, bound for retaining duplicates, are sent for 30 cents.

NAMES CLAIMED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Glen Royal and Glen Rock, Jr. By E. W. Jester, St. George's, Del., for lemon belton and black and white English setter dogs, whelped Aug. 12, 1886, by Glen Rock (Druid—Princess Draco) out of Dashing Belle (Dashing Monarch—Blue Belle).

Glen Della, Glen Dare, Glen Countess and Glen Princess. By E.W. Jester, St. George's, Del., for one lemon belton and three black, white and tan English setter bitches, whelped Aug. 12, 1886, by Glen Rock out of Dashing Belle.

Buck Gladstone and Daisy Mac. By G. F. Clark, St. George's, Del., for black, white and tan English setter dog and blue belton bitch, whelped Aug. 9, 1886, by Rex Gladstone (A.K.R. 2168) out of Little Fraud (Druid's Boy, A.K.R. 2270—Victoria A.K.R. 1383).

Goodwood Rally, Goodwood Duke and Goodwood Ranger. By S. C. Graff, Pittsburgh, Pa., for black, white and tan beagle dogs, whelped July 17, 1886, by Goodwood Rattler (King Pat—May Bell) out of Goodwood Music (Flute—Victress).

Prince Belthus, Flirt and Mena II. By Warwick Kennels, Bridgeport, Conn., for English setters, one lemon and white dog and one black and white and one blue belton bitch, whelped July 30, 1886, by Belthus (Rock—Meg) out of Daisy (Dick—Rosa).

Roxy Vera. By C. A. Parker, Worcester, Mass., for liver and white pointer bitch, whelped July 17, 1883, by Pete, Jr. (Pete—Woodbridge Nellie) out of Dr. Shattuck's Roxy (Crow's Grant—Saxon's Nell).

Count, Jr. By Gordon Woodbury, New York, for white bull-terrier dog, whelped July 3, 1886, by Count (Marquis—Kit) out of Little Nell (Little Victor—Daisy).

Nemo. By T. R. Varick, Manchester, N. H., for white bull-terrier bitch, whelped July 3, 1886, by Count (Marquis—Kit) out of Little Nell (Little Victor—Daisy).

Racer II. By W. E. Deane, Somerset, Mass., for white, black and tan beagle dog, whelped May 14, 1885, by Racer (Rowett's Rally—Lill) out of Hattie (Racer—Dolly).

Little Mac. By W. E. Deane, Somerset, Mass., for white, black and tan beagle dog, whelped Feb. 17, 1886, by Rustler (Trump—Lady) out of Hattie (Racer—Dolly).

Bendor and Ormond. By E. Kessler, Staten Island, N. Y., for lemon and white and liver and white pointer dogs, whelped July 19, 1886, by Bracket (Graphic—Bloomo) out of Lucia (Croxteth—Belle).

Mark Boy, Market, Marksman, Markstone, Markwood and Mark Antony. By E. W. Jester, St. George's, Del., for lemon belton English setter dogs, whelped Aug. 27, 1886, by Gladstone's Mark (Gladstone—Bessie A.) out of Aunty Fuller (Glen Rock—Countess Flirt).

Max. By Miss M. Humphrey, Dedham, Mass., for black and tan Gordon setter dog, whelped Aug. 21, 1886, by Argus II. (Argus—Beauty) out of Jessica (Doan's Tom—Cremorne).

NAMES CHANGED.

Hattie to Jewell. White, black and tan beagle dog, whelped July 8, 1882 (Racer—Dolly), owned by W. E. Deane, Somerset, Mass.

Meteor's Maid to Nameless. Editor Forest and Stream: In your issue of Oct. 8, 1885, I claimed the name Meteor's Maid for white and liver pointer puppy, by Meteor out of Dee, whelped March 31, 1885. I am now informed by E. F. Stoddard that he claimed that name Aug. 9, 1884. Recognizing his claim as just, I surrender the name and claim in its stead Nameless.—ROYAL ROBINSON (Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 29).

BRED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Engadine—Apollo. G. Amsinck's (New York) St. Bernard bitch Engadine (Centaur— ——) to W. W. Tucker's Apollo (Medor—Blass), Sept. 14.

Beatrice—Apollo. Ed. McLaughlin's (Brooklyn, N. Y.) St. Bernard bitch Beatrice (St. Botolph—Belle of Sterling) to W. W. Tucker's Apollo (Medor—Blass), Sept. 14.

Princess Louise—Apollo. Chequasset Kennels' (Lancaster, Mass.) St. Bernard bitch Princess Louise (formerly Lorna) (Hermit—Brunhild) to W. W. Tucker's Apollo (Medor—Blass), Sept. 6.

Jill—Sport. E. W. Jester's (St. George's, Del.) pointer bitch Jill (Pete's Brandy—Fan Fan) to his Sport (Croxteth— ——), Sept. 26.

Bessie Noble—Buckellew. O. D. Thees's (New York) English setter bitch Bessie Noble (Count Noble—Lady May) to W. A. Coster's Buckellew (A.K.R. 30), Sept. 5.

Rhea—Doc. American Cocker Kennels' (Camden, N. J.) cocker spaniel bitch Rhea (McBeth's Doctor—Tuppence) to their Doc (A.K.R. 3795), Sept. 27.

Jane—Graphic. F. S. Unnderhill's pointer bitch Jane (Sensation—Lill) to Graphic Kennels' Graphic (A.K.R. 2411), Sept. 5.

Belle—Graphic. W. T. Mitchell's (Lynch's, Va.) pointer bitch Belle (Sensation—Lill) to Graphic Kennels' Graphic (A.K.R. 2411), Sept. 21.

Meally—Graphic. Graphic Kennels' (Jersey City, N. J.) pointer bitch Meally (Pax—Climax) to their Graphic (A.K.R. 2411), Aug. 11.

Minnie—Tom Thumb. Mrs. J. R. Bennett's pug bitch Minnie to G. W. Fisher's Tom Thumb (Boggie—Darkie), Sept. 25.

Pride of Delaware—Rex Gladstone. I. Yearsley, Jr.'s (Coatesville, Pa.) English setter bitch Pride of Delaware (Carlowitz—Ollie) to G. F. Clark's Rex Gladstone (A.K.R. 2167), Oct. 3.

WHELPS.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Nellie. E. W. Jester's (St. George's, Del.) spaniel bitch Nellie, Sept. 23, six (three dogs), by A. Constable's Nick.

Bess. F. H. Bradbury's (Elkton, Md.) English setter bitch Bess, Sept. 24, six (two dogs), by E. W. Jester's Gladstone's Mark (Gladstone—Bessie A.).

Betty. Woodbrook Kennels' (Baltimore, Md.) beagle bitch Betty (A.K.R. 2910), Sept. 27, five (three dogs), by their Rattler III. (A.K.R. 2798).

Swiss Rhona. Hospice Kennels' (Arlington, N. J.) St. Bernard bitch Swiss Rhona (A.K.R. 3050), Sept. 29, eight (five dogs), by their Otho (A.K.R. 483); one bitch since dead.

Meg Merrilies. Harry A. Fletcher's (Woodford's, Me.) Irish setter bitch Meg Merrilies (A.K.R. 2181), Sept. 28, ten (six dogs), by his Prince (A.K.R. 1668).

Heather Lass. A. H. Aldrich's (Melrose, Mass.) Gordon setter bitch Heather Lass (Jack—Gipsey), Sept. 3, five (two dogs), by G. E. Browne's Argus II. (Argus—Beauty).

SALES.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Little Nell. White bull-terrier bitch, whelped April, 1883, by Little Victor out of Daisy, by T. R. Varick, Manchester, N. H., to C. A. Barnes, Boston, Mass.

Oxford Nettie. White, black and tan fox-terrier bitch, age not given, by Bob out of Tip, by Frank C. Wheeler, London, Ont., to H. R. Lawrence, Brattleboro, Vt.

Hillsboro Frisky. White, black and tan head, fox-terrier dog, whelped December, 1885, by Mixture out of Hazel, by T. R. Varick, Manchester, N. H., to E. T. Rice, Newton Lower Falls, Mass.

Benjo. White bull-terrier dog, whelped July 3, 1886, by Count out of Little Nell, by T. R. Varick, Manchester, N. H., to Michael Ryan, same place.

Rex Wind'em. Black and white English setter dog, whelped July 15, 1886, by Rex Gladstone (A.K.R. 2167) out of Countess Wind'em (A.K.R. 2564), by G. F. Clark, St. George's, Del., to Dr. J. R. Housel, Watsontown, Pa.

Fanny. Tan and white beagle bitch, age and pedigree unknown, by E. W. Jester, St. George's, Del., to A. J. Ward, Boston, Mass.

Bud. Lemon and white setter dog, age and pedigree unknown, by E. W. Jester, St. George's, Del., to Jas. E. Hair, Bridgeport, Conn.

Glen Rock, Jr. Black and white English setter dog, whelped Aug. 12, 1886, by Glen Rock (A.K.R. 1616) out of Dashing Belle (A.K.R. 814), by E. W. Jester, St. George's, Del., to Dr. E. L. Mays, DeKalb, Ill.

Lead. Black, white and tan beagle dog, age and pedigree unknown, by E. W. Jester, St. George's, Del., to Henry Boeschell, Baltimore, Md.

Duchess. Fawn mastiff bitch, whelped Sept. 19, 1883, by Young Colonel out of Motive, by Ashmont Kennels, Boston, Mass., to Thos. Blyth, Peale, Pa.

Captain Tell. Liver and white pointer dog, whelped July 23, 1886, by William Tell (A.K.R. 2040) out of Vera, by C. A. Parker, Worcester, Mass., to F. H. Stowe, same place.

Rattler. Black, tan and white collie dog, whelped 1881, by Tweed II. out of Lassie, by Kilmarnock Collie Kennels, Braintree, Mass., to Jas. H. Wentworth, Brighton, Mass.

Kenneth. Sable and white collie dog, whelped June 27, 1886, by Kilmarnock Bruce out of Winnie, by Kilmarnock Collie Kennels, Braintree, Mass., to H. R. Hallett, Boston, Mass.

Talisman. Sable and white collie dog, whelped Oct. 27, 1880, by Trevor out of Guise, by Kilmarnock Collie Kennels, Braintree, Mass., to F. Mason, Weymouth, Mass.

Goodwood Joe. Black, white and tan beagle dog, age unknown, by Mark Anthony out of Diana, by S. C. Graff, Pittsburgh, Pa., to L. K. Avery, Bremen, Ind.

Count—Little Nell whelps. White bull-terrier dogs, whelped July 3, 1886, by T. R. Varick, Manchester, N. H., one each to F. H. Daniels, Worcester, Mass.; Julius J. Estey, Brattleboro, Vt., and Gordon Woodbury, New York.

Prince—Fanny whelps. Beagles, age not given, by E. W. Jester, St. George's, Del., one black, white and tan bitch to A. J. Ward, Boston, Mass., and one tan and white dog and three tan and white bitches to J. N. Lewis, Ramseys, N. J.

Gladstone's Mark—Aunty Fuller whelp. Lemon belton English setter dog, whelped Aug. 27, 1886, by E. W. Jester, St. George's, Del., to J. N. Lewis, Ramseys, N. J.

Gin (A.K.R. 1533)—Morning Star (A.K.R. 1541) whelps. English setters, whelped June 24, 1886, by Chas. York, Bangor, Me., a black, white and tan bitch to H. W. Durgin, same place, and a black and white dog to N. H. Cowan, Baltimore, Md.

Goodwood Rattler—Goodwood Music whelps. Black, white and tan beagle bitches, whelped July 17, 1886, by S. C. Graff, Pittsburgh, Pa., one each to Chas. Shore, same place, and L. K. Avery, Bremen, Ind.

Bosco II. (A.K.R. 3396)—Beda (A.K.R. 3845) whelps. Rough-coated St. Bernards, whelped June 24, 1886, by Mrs. J. Grant, West New Brighton, S. I., N. Y., two dogs to B. B. McGregor, Mamaroneck, N. Y.; a dog and bitch each to J. T. Winchester and Louis DeJonge, Staten Island, N. Y.

PRESENTATIONS.

Jolly Rex. Black, white and tan English setter dog, whelped Aug. 9, 1886, by Rex Gladstone (A.K.R. 2167) out of Little Fraud, by E. W. Jester, St. George's, Del., to Jefferson Cooper, Pearl River, N. Y.

Monarex. Black, white and tan English setter bitch, whelped Aug. 9, 1886, by Rex Gladstone (A.K.R. 2167) out of Little Fraud, by E. W. Jester, St. George's, Del., to C. B. Faxon, Boston, Mass.

Argus II.—Jessica whelp. Black and tan Gordon setter dog, whelped Aug. 21, 1886, by Geo. E. Browne, Dedham, Mass., to Miss M. Humphrey, same place.

DEATHS.

Foreman. Tan, lemon and white beagle dog, whelped February, 1880 (A.K.R. 1120), owned by Edward Foss, Holyoke, Mass., Sept. 27; killed by cars.

Rifle and Trap Shooting.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

RANGE AND GALLERY.

CREEDMOOR, Oct. 2.—The tenth championship marksman's class match took place at Creedmoor to-day. The weather was cool and very pleasant, but a strong wind from 9 o'clock made the shooting rather difficult, and the scores were not as high as usual. The winners were:

	200yds.	500yds.	Tl.
E F Young, Co C, 7th Reg	21	25	46
W P Pickett, Co B, 23d Reg	20	24	44
D E Watson, Co A, 71st Reg	20	21	41
H Graff, Co B, 23d	20	21	41
E Larksley, Co E, 12th Reg	20	20	40
N B Thurston, Co E, 22d	20	20	40
C G Schultz, Co C, 13th	20	20	40

Lieut. Young is the first competitor who has won the medal for a second time.

THE ARMY TEAM.

DURING the past week the finals were held in the series of selective trials by which the army team is evoluted out of the several division teams, now assembled at Fort Leavenworth. Preceding the decisive tests was a season of preliminary trial. The Division of the Missouri team had its four department teams present, and these engaged in a team match at 200, 300, 500 and 600yds., 10 shots each. It was not a favorable day, and despite the fish-tail wind the following scores were made out of a possible 600 at each range at the known distances:

	200yds.	300yds.	500yds.	600yds.	T'l
Dakota	483	475	484	422	1,864
Missouri	481	474	468	390	1,813
Platte	462	477	458	411	1,808
Texas	465	483	449	408	1,805

For this match the Kansas City *Times*, which takes a great interest in army matters, offered a handsome gold badge to the members of the winning team who, in a separate contest at the same ranges, should make the highest total score. This contest and the badge was won by Sergt. S. P. Crow, Company C, Twentieth Infantry, by a score of 48 at 200yds., 42 at 300yds., 46 at 500yds., 41 at 600yds., or a total of 172. In this contest the team averaged over 164 points, or a little better than 82 per cent. at all the ranges.

The team match as skirmishers followed, each team acting as a body of skirmishers. The result proved a victory for the Missouri Department team, the score running:

	Hits in				
	Lying.	Kneeling.	Standing.	Penalties.	Score.
Missouri	6	158	9	1	684
Platte	11	137	15	1	643
Texas	2	132	32	2	624
Dakota	2	142	13	2	617

For a special medal offered to the leader in the winning team, Lieut. A. C. Macomb, Fifth Cavalry, was the winner with a score of 105.

FORT LEAVENWORTH, Kan., Sept. 29.—The biennial army rifle team competition began to-day. There was but little wind, the light was good and everything tended to good work by the riflemen. Sergeant Crawford made a bad break at 500yds. as did Garrard at 600, thus making the same misses. With these exceptions the scores made were more than the average. To-morrow there will be skirmish firing, when considerable of a change will take place in the position of the members of the team. General Sheridan arrived to-day to witness the contest, and will remain until Friday evening or Saturday morning. He was accompanied by his aid, Colonel Kellogg, and by General Rucker, retired. The following is the score of the team as made to-day:

	200yds.	300yds.	500yds.	600yds.	T'l
Z W Torrey, 1st Lieut, 6th Inf	44	41	45	42	172
J T Kerr, 2d Lieut, 17th Inf	44	41	44	37	166
C E Gillette, 2d Lieut, Corps Eng	41	42	39	39	161
L Roper, 1st Sergt F, 4th Inf	40	36	31	40	147
J T Crawford, Sergt A, 19th Inf	42	42	28	44	156
J W Weeks, Sergt E, 6th Inf	40	43	42	43	168
J B Denny, Sergt D, 14th Inf	41	39	44	38	162
M C Gustin, Sergt B, 2d Cav	43	42	43	33	161
W D Huddleson, Sergt K, 4th Art	44	43	42	40	169
G E Miller, Corp H, 2d Cav	40	39	41	42	162
C H Michel, Corp L, 4th Cav	40	41	42	43	166
H Garrard, Pvt K, 10th Inf	41	41	40	26	148

Sept. 30.—The wind this morning was almost blowing a hurricane at times, but the afternoon skirmish resulted in much better averages. Corp. Michel, of Troop L, 4th Cavalry, made the highest aggregate and won the army team gold skirmish medal. He leads for three days by nine points, but has a very strong second in Huddleson, of the Atlantic quota. Gen. Sheridan was constantly on the ground to-day and much interested. The following are scores and standing of the team for three days:

	Two days.	Aggregate Three days.
Corp Michel, 4th cav	144	310
Sergt Huddleson, 4th art	139	308
Lieut Torrey, 6th inf	126	298
Sergt Crawford, 19th inf	154	290
Sergt Roper, 4th inf	138	285
Corp Miller, 2d cav	121	283
Lieut Gillette, Eng corps	115	276
Sergt Weeks, 6th inf	108	276
Sergt Denney, 14th inf	113	275
Sergt Gustin, 2d cav	112	273
Lieut Kerr, 17th inf	107	273
Pvt Garrard, 10th inf	87	235

Oct. 1.—The rifle contest of the regular army team came to a close to-day, Corporal Michel, troop L, 4th Cavalry, winning the two first gold medals on the army team and five out of the six army medals offered by the Government. This has been done by no other man in the army since the competitions first began. When firing began this morning at known distance Michel led the next man, Huddleson, 2 points. The latter at the 200yds. range made 44 to Michel's 43, the latter still leading by 1 point. At 500yds. Huddleson made 40 to Michel's 41, leaving the latter still 2 points in the lead. At 600yds. Huddleson scored 42 to Michel's 43. At the 600yds., however, matters became interesting and the greatest excitement prevailed among spectators. Huddleson had fired his score, making 44 points. Michel had fired 5 shots, each being a bull, giving him 25, when through some oversight the gun was discharged before Michel had taken an aim and a miss was recorded. This created a panic among Michel's friends; but in the next two shots he scored 8, making him 31. It was now necessary for him to make two 5s. He scored a bull on each shot, making him 41 at 600yds. and tying with Huddleson for the four days with an aggregate of 478 each. Michel having the best record for two days' skirmishing he was given first place and Huddleson second. Corporal Michel was the recipient of congratulations from many of the officers and ladies present, especially from his troop commander, Capt. Theo. J. Wint, 4th Cavalry, who placed in the corporal's hand a $50 bill. Other officers offered him handsome sums, but they were modestly refused by him. This afternoon at 4:30 General Sheridan presented the medals to the winners in the presence of the troops of the garrison on the main parade. The following is the complete score:

	Known Dist.	Skirmishing. 1st Day.	2d Day.	2 Days.	T'l
Corp C. Michel, Troop L, 4th Cav	166	168	144	478	
Sergt W D Huddleson, Co K, 4th Art	169	170	139	478	
1st Lieut Z W Torrey, 6th Inf	172	173	126	471	
Sergt T T Crawford, 19th Inf	156	169	134	459	
2d Lieut C E Gillette, Engineers	161	166	115	442	
1st Sergt L Roper, Co F, 4th Inf	147	155	138	440	
Corp G E Miller, Co H, 2d Cav	162	155	121	438	
Sergt J W Weeks, 6th Inf	168	162	108	438	
2d Lieut J T Kerr, 17th Inf	166	160	107	433	
Sergt J B Denny, Co D, 14th Inf	162	152	113	427	
Sergt M C Gustin, Co B, 2d Cav	161	152	112	425	
Pvt H Garrard, Co K, 10th Inf	148	153	87	386	

Who the men are and what their previous record is the Kansas City *Times* sets forth in its issue of Sept. 7, where portraits of the team men are given as well. The list opens with a biographical notice of Lieut.-Col. Blunt who, on the first day of the preliminary practice, led the field with 171 in a possible 200, including a perfect score 50 at 500yds. the only highest possible made in the Army team work during the present year, of him and the excellent team he has mustered we quote:

Lieutenant-Colonel Stanhope E. Blunt, aide-de-camp to the Lieutenant-General and Inspector of rifle practice at the Headquarters of the Army, is a native of Massachusetts and entered the Army from New York as a cadet at the Military Academy in 1858. Upon graduation in 1872 he was assigned as second lieutenant to the Thirteenth Infantry, and promoted to be first lieutenant in that regiment in March, 1874. In November, 1874, after duty for two seasons on surveying and exploration parties in Utah, Wyoming, Colorado and New Mexico, he was, upon examination, transferred to the Ordnance Department, and served subsequently at various arsenals and at West Point as instructor of mathematics and of ordnance and gunnery. In April, 1880, he was promoted to a captaincy in the Ordnance Department, and in September was ordered to the Department of Dakota as chief ordnance officer, and almost immediately after was appointed inspector of rifle practice of the department, duties he continued to perform until November 1884, when General Sheridan selected him as inspector of rifle practice at the Headquarters of the Army, and a year later also appointed him lieutenant-colonel and aide-de-camp on his personal staff. While on duty at Fort Snelling, Colonel Blunt conducted in 1881 the first competition of the Division of the Missouri, and in the three subsequent years the annual contests of the Department of Dakota. In the fall of 1883 he was directed by the Secretary of War to prepare a manual of instruction for target practice, and his "Rifle and Carbine Firing," which was adopted by the War Department in January, 1885, has since been the authority in our Army on this subject. Colonel Blunt has qualified annually as a marksman and sharpshooter since the establishment of those classes. While under the rules formerly in vogue, he as an officer of a staff corps, was not permitted to shoot in the regular competitions, yet he has participated in several matches, and at Fort Snelling in 1883 won from over 100 competitors the gold badge offered for the best score in the six days' preliminary practice, the celebrated rifle shot, Lieutenant Partello, coming out second. At Fort Snelling in 1884 he won an off-hand match at 200yds. and a gold badge, and also another gold badge as the winner of a skirmish match. Since 1884 he has not shot in any matches or competitions.

Captain George D. Wallace, Seventh Cavalry, commanding rifle camp, is a native of South Carolina, and graduated at West Point in 1872; assigned to Second Cavalry; promoted first lieutenant June 25, 1876, and captain September 23, 1885.

First Lieutenant Z. W. Torrey, Sixth Infantry, is the winner of the gold and silver medals for the Department of the Platte. He is a graduate of the class of 1880; has been a marksman since 1881 and sharpshooter since that class was organized; was a member of the Platte team in 1885. Highest score on Division Missouri team, 486.

Second Lieutenant James T. Kerr is a graduate of West Point and entered the service in 1881; has been a marksman since 1882, a sharpshooter since 1884 and a member of the Dakota team in 1884, and of Division of the Missouri team by an aggregate score of 530.

Second Lieutenant Cassius E. Gillette, Corps of Engineers, is a native of New York. He is a graduate of West Point and entered the service in 1884. He is a member of the Division of the Atlantic team of 1886, gaining second place by an aggregate score of 492.

First Sergeant Ludwig Roper, Company F, Fourth Infantry, is a native of Germany. He enlisted May 19, 1873, and has served in Company F since that time. A sharpshooter since 1884. A member of the Platte team in 1885, of the Columbia in 1886, and gained first place on the Division of the Pacific team by an aggregate score of 509.

Sergeant Joseph F. Crawford, Company A, Nineteenth Infantry, born May 26, 1857; native of North Carolina. Enlisted Dec. 23, 1876; non-commissioned officer since April 19, 1881. On Texas team 1882; 1885 and 1886; division team 1885 and 1886, the latter by an aggregate score of 489.

Sergeant Weeks, Company E, Sixth Infantry, joined the service Oct. 18, 1881, and was assigned to the Sixth Infantry. He qualified as a marksmen, a member of the Platte team in 1885 and division team same year. Selected as "distinguished marksman," winning place on Army team by an aggregate score of 499.

Sergeant James B. Denny, Company D, Fourteenth Infantry, was born in Ireland, May 16, 1850. He enlisted in 1867, served in the Twelfth and Twenty-first Infantry. Member of the Columbia rifle team in 1881 and 1886, and member of the Division Pacific team in 1886, with an aggregate score of 492.

Sergeant M. C. Gustin, Troop B, Second Cavalry, is a native of Warren County, Ohio, enlisted March, 1880, and assigned to band, Sixth Cavalry, afterward transferred to Troop D, same regiment; qualified as marksman since 1883. On re-enlistment was assigned as trumpeter, Troop B, Second Cavalry; appointed corporal Feb. 1, 1886, and promoted sergeant in July, same year; member of Columbia team in 1886, and winner of second gold and skirmish silver medal, Division Pacific team, by a score of 498.

Sergeant William D. Huddleson, born in Maryland, enlisted Oct. 11, 1882; qualified as marksman in 1883, 1884, 1885, 1886; sharpshooter in 1884, 1885, 1886; has represented the battery of the Fourth Artillery in 1884, 1885, 1886 in department competitions, Division Atlantic. Was member of winning team in Sheridan's skirmish match at Creedmoor, N. Y., given by National Rifle Association in 1884-'85.

Corporal George E. Miller was born in Ontario County, N. Y., May 9, 1863; enlisted Feb. 7, 1884, and assigned to Troop H, Second Cavalry. An alternate of the Columbia team in 1885, and member this year winning fifth place and third place on division team by an aggregate score of 495.

Corporal Christian Michel, Troop L, Fourth Cavalry, is a native of Switzerland, 27 years of age, enlisted in New York, Dec. 20, 1881. He was a competitor for a place on the Missouri team in 1884. Has been a marksman consecutively since 1883, a sharpshooter since 1884, a member of the Department of the Missouri team in 1886, and division team by an aggregate score of 486.

Private Hatsell Garrard, Company K, Tenth Infantry, hails from Canada and is 28 years of age. He crossed the line in 1881, enlisted in December of that year at Fort Wayne, Mich. Has been a marksman four years and a sharpshooter since 1885. He was a competitor for a place on the team in 1884, a member of the Department of the Missouri team in 1886, and of the division in 1886, by an aggregate score of 484.

HAVERHILL, MASS., RIFLE CLUB, Sept. 25.—Monthly badge match:

W D Palmer	8	7	8	8	8	7	6	10	8	—76
H Tuck	6	7	9	7	10	7	9	6	8	7—76
A Edgerly	6	6	6	7	10	6	7	8	9	10—75
J F Brown	7	7	9	9	10	5	5	7	9	7—75
F Merrill	6	5	7	4	7	5	8	5	7	4—58
S E Johnson	5	4	8	4	4	5	8	7	7	5—57
C Bliss	1	4	5	5	5	8	6	7	10	6—57
J Busfield	7	4	6	7	6	6	5	1	7	7—56
L Jackson	5	4	3	7	5	6	5	4	5	7—51

Edgerly, gold badge by handicap; Brown silver badge by handicap.

Record Match.

H Tuck	8	6	7	7	8	10	7	10	10	8—81
A Edgerly	6	9	6	6	6	7	5	8	5	10—68
J Busfield	7	7	6	9	6	6	5	6	6	9—67
S E Johnson	10	6	6	6	5	6	5	9	8	6—67
T Merrill	8	3	10	5	5	4	6	6	6	8—61
C Bliss	5	6	8	5	3	2	4	8	4	6—56

BOSTON, Oct. 2.—A large party of riflemen were in attendance at Walnut Hill Range to-day and all the regular matches were shot. Several fine scores have been made during the past week. Mr. Washburn has made two 99s in the rest match and Mr. Francis (Rabbeth) a 90 off-hand. Private Foster, of the Cadets, made a 49 and several 47s. Thursday, Friday and Saturday next will be devoted to the fall competition of the Massachusetts Rifle Association. The following matches will be open to all comers: A decimal match, rounds 7, 5 scores to count, prizes 42 in number, the highest of which is $58; a 500-yard carton match for military rifles, and a rest match, with $75 in prizes. A novelty in the way of a revolver match, at 25yds., will also take place. It will be shot at the standard American target, rounds 5, 5 scores to count. Over $600 in prizes will be awarded in the various matches. Following are the best scores made during the past week:

Decimal Off-Hand Match.

J Francis	9	9	7	8	9	9	10	9	10	10—90
C E Berry	10	7	8	9	7	8	9	10	7	8—83
Yenetchi	9	10	6	10	6	7	8	9	5	10—80
W O Burnite	7	7	7	6	8	10	10	9	7	8—79
J N Frye	6	10	8	6	10	7	7	9	6	9—78
R Davis	9	8	6	9	8	10	8	6	8	5—75
W H Oler	10	9	7	8	3	8	6	10	9	5—75
H White	10	7	5	6	6	8	10	10	5	8—75
Bundy	7	3	10	9	8	8	8	7	8	6—74
Souther	7	5	10	4	8	10	0	9	4	10—72

Rest Match.

N Washburn	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	9—99
S Wilder	10	10	10	10	8	9	10	9	10	10—96
Soule	9	10	10	8	9	9	10	9	10	8—92

500yds. Military Match.

F Carter	5	5	5	5	4	5	5	5	5	5—49

Creedmoor Practice Match.

W O Burnite	5445555555—48	S Merrill	4454544544—43
C E Berry	5554555554—48	L Herbert (mil.)	4453454435—41
Bundy	4555445454—45	Hodgdon	3544455444—42
J B Fellows	5444545445—44		

State Military Match.

L Haughton	20 19 20 22 20 21	Lieut Benyon	19 20 18 19 .. ..
E S Savory	20 20 20 19 18 ..	Corp F J Cook	19 20 19 21 .. ..
A A Hills	18 19 20 18	Lieut Sanders	20 20 19 20 .. ..
Lieut C L Smith	19 18 19 19	F W Smith	20 20 .. ..
J I Farwell	21 18 18 21 21 23		

THE ZETTLER RIFLE CLUB held their twelfth annual fall shoot at the Morrisania Schuetzen Park, 170th street and Boston road, Sept. 28. Scores:

Ring Target—Open to all comers. Geo. Joiner 71, L. Floch 70, C. Judson 69, M. Dorrler 69, F. Armbrust 69, G. Zinnmerman 69, B. Walther 68, C. G. Zettler 67, Wm. Klein 67, H. Holges 67, D. Miller 66.

Target of Honor—C. Judson 72, D. Miller 70, B. Zettler 67, M. Dorrler 65, Weigler 65, C. G. Zettler 64, Armbrust 63, G. Zimmerman 62, G. Joiner 56, B. Walther 59, W. Klein 53, Blumenberg 53, A. Lober 53, G. W. Plaisted 58, Max Tropp 57, Eibson 56, H. Holges 56, J. Schneider 54, Karcher 53, L. Floch 53, T. C. Noone 52, Max Engle 51, N. D. Ward 50, Berniers 49, Fabarius 33, Hunt 31, Adrian 3.

Bullseye Target—J. Schneider first, J. Weigler second, D. Miller third, C. G. Zettler fourth, T. C. Noone fifth, Max Tropp sixth.

Most Bullseyes—M. Dorrler first, C. Judson second, B. Zettler third, L. Floch fourth, Max Tropp fifth.

Invited Guests—John Coppersuith, first prize, gold medal; Dr. Toal, second prize, gold medal; Mr. Stolsenberger, third prize, silk umbrella.

The festival proved to be one of the most successful ever held by the club. One interesting feature of the day's pleasure was the shooting by the ladies, wives and friends of the members of the club. There were prizes for every lady who shot, and the interest they exhibited and their ability to hit the bullseye was a sight worth seeing. Mr. Otto Jaeger, of Wheeling, West Virginia, an old friend of the club, donated two prizes for the target of honor, one of which included a very beautiful pair of peach-blow vases. The club had on exhibition at the festival a large number of club trophies won in years past. Among the medals were those donated by the FOREST AND STREAM AND ROD AND GUN in 1878, which were shot for by all the principal clubs in the United States. These medals were an object of much interest to all who saw them.—N. D. WARD, Secretary.

MUZZLELOADERS TO THE FORE.—Jamestown, N. Y., Sept. 28.—The inclosed report of the shoot last week by the Nypano Association, is the finest shooting ever done in a public match. The meet lasted four days. The attendance was not large, but so many of the competitors being nearly equal in skill and marksmanship made the match of unusual interest. The shooting, as will be seen by the following scores, is extra fine, and far ahead in the aggregate of any shooting ever before done in the country. Those in attendance were John D. Kelley, Renovo, Pa.; R. C. Rice, Warren, O.; Edwin Rawdon, Windsor, O.; H. F. Hart, Rochester, N. Y.; C. H. Remer and Horace Warner, Syracuse, N. Y.; J. Robert Moore and H. V. Perry, of Jamestown; Benj. Garfield, Salamanca, and several others of the "have been class," but their courage has all oozed out at the present time. The following are the scores of each string of ten shots measured from the center of each ball hole to the real center of the target, and added together in inches and one-tenth part of an inch. Distance 220yds. (40 rods):

Scores of First Day.

Perry	15.2	13.0	12.3	10.2
Moore	10.2	12.6	10.6	13.2
Garfield	12.6	13.0	15.2	
Hart	11.9	10.5	14.5	9.6
Rice	10.0	12.7	15.1	14.3
Warner	11.8	17.0	10.1	7.9
Kelley			12.7	19.4
Rawdon		17.3	14.7	
Remer	11.8	14.5	10.4	9.0

Second Day.

Perry	9.2	6.9	9.6	8.4	8.3	10.3
Moore	8.9	10.9	10.5	10.8	8.9	11.8
Hart	8.9	12.3	10.3	7.8	11.7	11.8
Rice		14.9	12.4	17.4	11.0	
Warner	7.8	12.8		7.6	10.3	11.3
Kelley	13.2					
Remer	14.1	14.2	11.1	9.1	7.0	8.3

Third Day.

Perry	9.5	12.7	7.2	8.0	8.9
Moore	10.3	11.2	10.9	13.4	12.3
Hart	12.9	12.3	8.2	7.8	6.5
Rice	10.1	10.7	8.3		8.3
Warner	11.2	8.5	11.8	10.0	11.3
Remer	11.3			8.4	10.2

Fourth Day.

Perry	11.5	11.7	8.2	12.4
Moore	9.8	13.1	13.3	11.7
Hart	9.6	14.8	12.2	11.8
Rice	13.3	13.7	12.7	11.0
Warner	15.6	15.7	13.7	11.7
Remer	11.1	9.4	11.6	9.9

Mr. Kelley donated a $20 note to the Association as a prize to be shot for on the last day, the third string of that day should decide the contest for the $20. The contest, up to the time this prize was to be shot for, had run so nearly equal that it was difficult to pick the winning man. All had hopes and all had fears, but these hopes and fears were not allowed to come to the surface. The party was made up of men who realize that discretion is the better part of valor. Time was called, and off they went, bang, bang, and so on until every man had fired his 10 shots, but before the shots were half fired it was quite apparent where the $20 would go, for Perry had his first 5 shots all through one hole in the center of his target. The last 5 shots were sufficiently good, so that he made a string of 8.2in., which won the $20. There were but three men who shot in all the strings or who had all their strings measured. These were: Perry, 190 shots, aggregate 193.5in. Hart, 190 shots, aggregate 206.4in. Moore, 190 shots, aggregate 213.4in. The match was shot under handicap rules in regard to weight of guns and mode of resting and an extra 5 per cent. deduction on strings made with breechloading guns. Remer and Kelley used breechloading guns. Perry, second and third days, 110 shots, 99in. string measure, the best ever done in public match.—MUZZLE.

LUBRICANTS.—Albany, N. Y., Oct. 4.—If "Inquirer," of Troy, N. Y., who asks, in your last issue, concerning lubricants, will go to Rensselaerwyck Rifle Range, only three miles from Troy on any Thursday afternoon, he can find a lubricant used three better than that used by M. Wertheimer.—WM. E. FITCH.

NEW LONDON, Conn., Oct. 2.—The rifle match between the Fort Trumbull and Ivoryton teams took place at Fort Trumbull range to-day at 200yds. range. The visitors won by a score of 237 to 277. The fort team won at 500yds. by a score of 251 to 215, and the match by 26. The fort team has never been beaten.

THE TRAP.

Scores for publication should be made out on the printed blanks prepared by the Forest and Stream, and furnished gratis to club secretaries. Correspondents who favor us with club scores are particularly requested to write on one side of the paper only.

KEOKUK, Iowa, Sept. 21.—Keokuk Nimrod Gun Club, for club medal 20 single clay-pigeons, Ligowsky trap, 18yds. rise; club rules, gold badge prize:

T L Brown	11111111101011111110—17
Fred Raber	11110011110111111110—17
Jule Roos	11010111111100111111—17
W A Sherman	11110111001111101011—15
P P Armitage	10111100110010101110—12
W Huiskamp	11010111111010111110—15
J Bonakamp	10110111011111111111—17
F J Breitenstein	00011101030111000111—10
S Bisbee	01110011101110100111—13
J Leisey	01100111001111111110—14

Brown won medal on shoot off.

UTICA, N. Y., Oct. 2.—At Riverside Park yesterday afternoon the monthly shoot of the Oneida County Sportsmen's Club for the Divine-Kirkland prizes. Each contestant fired at 20 blue rock targets with the following result:

Wheeler	1101100001—5	00 10 10 10 11—10
Rapp	1000001001—3	10 10 10 10 10— 8
Howe	1000111011—6	10 10 10 11 00—11
Dexter	0001010000—2	10 11 10 11 10— 9
Beckwith	1100101000—4	10 10 10 00 11— 9
Fisher	0000011101—4	00 00 11 00 00— 6
Pfeiffer	1000000001—2	10 10 00 10 11— 7
Booth	0301101000—3	11 11 11 10 11—12
Fox	0.00001100—2	10 11 01 01 10— 8

GUELPH, Ottawa, Sept. 29.—Representatives of Guelph and Brantford participated in a pigeon shooting match on Sleeman's flats to-day, Guelph coming out ahead by three birds. The following is the score:

Brantford.		Guelph.	
Westbrook	1101110101— 7	Shattuck	1111010111— 8
Montgomery	0101111110— 7	Wayper	1111111101— 9
Bethel	0011111000— 5	Walker	0111111111— 9
Cook	1111111110—10	Hollidge	0111100001— 5
Page	1001111111— 8	Sleeman	0111110101— 7
Black	1000101001— 4	Ogg	0101011010— 5
Root	1010001111— 6—47	Singular	1110011011— 7—50

A sweepstake then took place, Sleeman, Singular, Shattuck, Walker and Montgomery tieing. It was decided to divide the money owing to the late hour.

NEW YORK, Oct. 2.—The announcement that Miss Annie Oakley, of Buffalo Bill's "Wild West," would engage in a pigeon shooting match with William Graham, of England, at Oak Point, for $500 and the championship of the world attracted about 500 people to James Pilkington's grounds to-day, where the match was to take place. Miss Oakley, who is not more than 18 years of age, wore a brown dress and peacock-blue plush gaiters. Mr. Graham appeared in his ordinary clothes. The English champion shot at 30yds. rise, Miss Oakley at 21yds.; 25 pigeons were assigned to each of the contestants as the first feature of the entertainment. Mr. Graham killed 23 out of his 25, Miss Oakley put an end to the lives of 16 out of her 25. The next feature of the match was 50 clay-pigeons for each of the contestants. Only 25 were shot at, as Miss Oakley was obliged to call the match off, having injured her finger to such an extent a few days ago that she was unable to hold the gun in a satisfactory manner. Out of the 25 clay-pigeons Mr. Graham shot 17 and Miss Oakley 7. A return match will be shot on Saturday next at Erb's grounds, Bloomfield Road, Newark.

MESSRS. JOHN P. LOVELL'S SONS, of Boston, have just issued a book on the science of boxing by Prof. Ed. F. Shaw. See advertisement in another column.

Canoeing.

Secretaries of canoe clubs are requested to send to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with name, membership, signal, etc., of their clubs, and also notices in advance of meetings and races, and report of the same. Canoeists and all interested in canoeing are requested to forward to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with logs of cruises, maps, and information concerning their local waters, drawings or descriptions of boats and fittings, and all items relating to the sport.

FIXTURES.

OCTOBER.

8-9. { Hartford and Springfield { Fall Meet,
{ New England Div. A. C. A. { Calla Shasta.

EASTERN DIVISION, A. C. A.

THE newly-formed Eastern Division of the Association is making a strong effort to enlist canoeists throughout New England generally, and to increase their numbers largely before the next meet. There are many canoeists in the New England States who cruise and who are members of clubs, but who as yet have taken no interest in the A. C. A. and the meets; but with a branch established among them there are additional inducements to join, and it is probable that before spring canoeing will receive a great impulse in the East. In order to make the Association better known to outside canoeists the officers of the Eastern Division have sent out the following invitation:

Purser's Office, Eastern Division, A. C. A., Hartford, Conn., Oct. 1, 1886. Dear Sir—There will be a fall race meeting of this Division at Calla Shasta, a grove situated on the west bank of the Connecticut River, about four miles below Springfield, Friday and Saturday, Oct. 8 and 9, 1886. The following is the programme of races on Saturday, Oct. 9. I. Sailing (no limit as to rig or ballast). II. Sailing (limited to 75 sq. ft.). III. Open sailing. Any boat of any recognized club, without regard to A. C. A. limits. IV. Consolation sailing. Owing to lack of wind at the June meet, several beautifully embroidered flags designed as prizes for the above races were not competed for, and they will be awarded to the victors in the four events named. Additional events will probably be added later. All canoeists are invited to be present and take part in the races, whether A. C. A. men or not, and all New England men are earnestly requested to join the Association. The fall regatta of the Springfield C. C., most of whose events are open to all, is to be held at Calla Shasta during the meet, which will be an additional attraction. Canoeists will be expected to provide their own shelter. Board and such provisions as bread, butter, eggs, milk, etc., can be obtained in the immediate vicinity. Canoeists receiving this circular are requested to notify other canoeists in their vicinity and ask them to send their addresses to the purser in order that they may receive circulars in future. A circular, giving the objects and advantages of the Eastern Division of the A. C. A., will be mailed later. Per order of Paul Butler, Vice-Commodore. W. B. Davidson, Purser, United States Bank, Hartford, Conn.

The new organization of the A. C. A. makes it possible for members in each locality to push the interests of the Association with better results than have before been possible. The local meets will do much to aid them in this and should become most important factors in the future development of the A. C. A. The Eastern Division is already taking steps to utilize this means of promoting canoeing, and their coming meet promises to be an important event.

A CRUISE ON LAKE VERMILION.

IT is not so much that the cruise I am about to give the leading incidents of was in any particular way remarkable, but because Lake Vermilion, wonderful and beautiful as it is, has not as yet to my knowledge found its way into the columns of the FOREST AND STREAM and because now that it is made get-at-able by a railroad connecting it with Lake Superior and a daily steamer with Duluth, it is probably soon destined to become a favorite objective point for sportsmen who seek genuine recreation with their trout; hence it is with the hope of leading into pastures new many who fear not some little adventure on virgin waters and in forests primeval that I write, hoping all who may come after may fare no worse than did our little party of four last fall in the glorious weather of October and November.

Our party was made up (if I do say it) of splendid timber, but somewhat differently constituted and most of the members deserve special mention. First of all the Commodore, whose hair and short beard of iron gray make him fifty or sixty, but thanks to his outdoor life and sportsmanlike habits, as hale and hearty as a young buck. A perfect encyclopedia of sportsman's information is he, not a make of gun in civilized existence but what he knows the peculiar characteristics, excellence or defect of; not a maker of rods, spoons, bait or fly but he knows them personally or by reputation, nor is there a boat builder of any excellence in either the United States or Canada that he cannot canvas the merits of, and he will talk to you by the hour of the different kinds of chokebores, powders, wads, shells, hooks and tackle; boats, fish and game, and he can no more do without his FOREST AND STREAM than he can his supper.

Next in order the skipper, yet a young man, a mechanical genius in his way, and a splendid sailor. He built the boat we made the trip in when he was 20. It was his first attempt at boat building, but he never made a mistake. She is of the Whitehall model, canoe built, 16ft.x4.9 beam, rows well and is a splendid sailer. I furnished him his time and material, he the skill and labor, so we own her together and named her the Viking, and I must say as a specimen of amateur build, or any other build of her class for that matter, is without a rival in Duluth waters.

Next the writer, shipped as cook only, but who managed to fight his way to the dignity of commissary for reasons hereafter to be explained.

Last, but not least, by any means, the sailor, because upon this cruise he developed the most extraordinary passion for sailing that can well be imagined, but being ordinarily a landsman he was necessarily shipped as a green hand. How he got his soubriquet, of which he is yet proud, remains to be told, just now perfect candor compels me to state that the "sailor," though perfectly brave and "true" in his element, had a horror of a canoe, and as there was nothing to be had on Lake Vermilion at this particular time but birch barks it was mainly on his account that we had resolved to ship our own boats overland for the trip, and this was how the Viking came to plow the waters of Lake Vermilion, one of the first ships if not the first ship of her kind to sail the far west end of the lake.

The waters of Lake Superior heaved to a gentle swell and reflected the misty sun glow of late October with silvery sheen, as the good steamer Dove, with our boats and traps aboard, plied for the new town of Two Harbors, 30 miles from Duluth. This town site was formerly known to anti-Duluthians as Agate Bay, from the great amount of cornelian agate formerly found there and still found, though in less quantity and smaller in size than when I first visited the place, 15 years ago. Now the great ore shipping docks of the Duluth and Iron Range Railroad Co. more than the agates, monopolize the interest of the traveler, and are well worth seeing.

Thanks to the general superintendent, Mr. G. H. White, we experienced no difficulty in getting our boats shipped on the same train we were to take, which greatly relieved our minds, and by 4 P. M. we were in the new iron town of Tower, with only one problem left, how to get the Viking and the Racine from the depot to the lake. Friend Basset, however, relieved us from this difficulty, for to the sportsman tourist it must be owned that the town is most unfortunately located in the most uninteresting spot imaginable midway between the iron mines, where the depot is, and the lake, about a mile and half from either, where nothing is to be seen except the straggling main street of a new town cut out of the primitive wilderness. It may be for some reason best known to the proprietors that the town, prosperous as it is, was not located on the lake shore, so low, level and beautiful for that purpose, but to me, and presumably to the town people, it must always be a source of regret. However, the cheerfulness and comfort of the Pioneer Hotel cannot be denied, and after an abundance of refreshments and a good night's sleep, our two pets, the Viking and the Racine, were without injury or blemish (it must be owned, however, that the watchful and anxious eyes of the skipper never left them while making the portage), and, betimes the next morning, launched on the waters of Lake Vermilion.

Now there was nothing to mar the pleasure of our outset except, what there was of it, a head wind; and as we had been repeatedly told that there was always a head wind on Lake Vermilion, in whatever direction one might head, this did not disappoint us at first; but after we had rounded Sucker Point and had plied the white ash breeze over Big Lake and nearly to the Narrows, about twenty miles, it grew to be somewhat monotonous, and we commenced to sigh for even a Dakota blizzard if it would only come from the right direction. Still this monotony of labor did not prevent us from enjoying the beautiful fall weather and the fine variety of changing scenery that we slowly passed—for the misty haze of autumn is, without doubt, the best condition through which to view the shifting phases, the varied features of this fine lake, its bold headlands and rock y islands furnishing at every turn beautiful incentives for the artist's pencil, and more particularly views calculated for the tender treatment of earth and air in India ink or sepia so much in vogue just now with the artists of *Century* and *Harper*. We dined at Gold Island, so called from an unfortunate attempt made some twenty years ago by a company of speculators to unearth the precious metal here, and had chosen to spread our meal very near the old Newson shaft, which we afterward visited. The sailor and I had volunteered to superintend the culinary operations for the party, while the commodore and the skipper went out prospecting. We had hardly got the camp kettle on before we heard first a shot from one direction and then one from another, and in a few minutes our ranking seniors came in, each of them with a plump partridge, but more than this, the commodore came provided with a game bag full of potatoes that he had foraged from some Indian field, where, however, he declined to tell, and we cared not to know. He simply said "bouljong" for supper, and this, to me at least, meant volumes.

Having dined as hungry men will, and smoked, we proceeded again against the wind, which continued to shift around every turn and headland square against us until we had fairly reached the opening to the big west end of the lake. There for the first time the wind commenced to play us fair on the side, and while we were casting about for a good camping spot for the night the skipper had espied an island about in the center of the lake and two miles ahead, and said, "I can reach the lee of that island, and there's where we will camp to-night." Now a smart breeze was blowing, and I knew that the square edge of a three-mile sweep was liable to prove uncomfortable to less nautical friends than he, yet as I never presumed to question either the skipper's orders or his judgment, I at once acquiesced. And here is where the sailor first engendered that love for the poetry of billowy motion that kept developing more and more from this time to the end of the trip. Camp, lovely spot, well sheltered, and—bouljong. (Orthographically this is not a success, but phonetically and gastronomically entirely so. Please let the Commodore have his way in a little matter like this, seeing that it was he who furnished the potatoes, from heaven knows where, but without which it could never have been such a divine success.)

Neighborly calls were hardly to be expected after supper in this far-away region, and we hardly looked for any such social contingency. After dark, nevertheless, two gentlemen from a birch bark gave us this pleasure just as we were finishing our last pipe preparatory to turning in. They were not guests the sailor and I were very anxious to take in for intimate acquaintances, however, nor did the Commodore seem to take to them particularly, for we let him do the honors, and after they had gone he informed us that, though they had probably expected to find a camp and et cetera ready made for the night, he did not urge them to stay, but rather to continue their journey for the camp they were or pretended to be in search of on the south shore, for he kindly explained to them that we (the sailor and I) were wealthy Eastern capitalists looking out pine lands and might not like to be disturbed. And the "Eastern capitalists" were rather relieved when they had gone, but felt a sense of meanness, nevertheless, to have been the cause of a somewhat scurvy entertainment in a situation where nature particularly claims a common brotherhood for all mankind. But let it not, on account of this incident, be said that the Commodore was, or is, anything but the most kind-hearted being alive. It was with infinite pleasure that we had noted during the day his continually repeated acts of kindness to and efforts of familiarity with the Indians we now and then had met; he always had a kind word for them which they certainly understood the spirit of, if not the letter, and his bottomless game bag never failed to bring out a plug of tobacco for every one he met. One such scene will always be indelibly impressed upon my mind. We had just passed Gold Island when we met a model Indian family of four on their way to the Indian reservation or towik, now the mart of exchange for all Indian produce in this region. In the center of the canoe was the squaw, brown and jet black haired with her eleven or twelve months papoose as handsome as an Indian babe can well be, sleeping serenely though bound so tightly to its board-backed frame that it stood nearly upright against the side of the canoe again and again bright and gay. In the bow a six year old boy bright and active, prepared to enjoy to the full the stupendous wonders of the new town and the iron horse so lately come to the head of the old lake, and then the "pater familias" stately and sedate, with his paddle at the stern, who with an almost imperceptible twirl or turn of the wrist made the frail bark move like a thing of life. I could not help while looking at this picture during the short exchange of civilities going on with tobacco and pantomime between the Commodore and the chief, and while the squaw with her eyes was devouring the superb finish of the Racine, thinking how immeasurably superior was the Indian in his native element of wild woods and waters is to the debased and often squalid creature the mere contact with our civilization often leaves him.

Having an object before us we were up betimes the next morning and soon with the aid of the white ash reached the far west end of the lake and by noon, having completed our observations, were dined at the Commodore's summer residence. About here a couple of partridges were bagged by the skipper and then we resumed our journey by water for another point of interest, where it was proposed to spend the night. Our route lay along the most enchanting scenery and the water was as smooth as glass. Our trolling tackle was out, but so was the blinking sun and this was probably the cause of our want of success in this line, but as we passed a certain headland we had an exciting bit of sport; partridges were discovered; I fired, the skipper fired (in my haste I had seized his gun and he my musket—he calls my Parker a musket from its strong shooting qualities which he has tested) and then we both jumped ashore and fired once or twice more and it became a subject of lively discussion when we were under way again if any of the poor birds got away. Certain it is that we had four birds more for "Bouljong" that night and equally certain that five shells were emptied, but as to who emptied the extra shell will never be explained, for we had exchanged guns after the first round, but that no bird got away from us was equally maintained by all concerned.

The balance of the day was spent in rowing and paddling leisurely along beautiful shores between rocky islands and surveying such other objects of interest as we had come to see. Camped that night on a high headland overlooking a landlocked bay. Having now accomplished the object of our trip in fact, we resolved to devote the next day to exploration and sport, if any could be found. The Commodore and the writer had often wished for an opportunity to run up an arm of the lake northeast from the big west end, and then follow a creek some three miles further into a tributary lake which was said to be full of wild rice, hence ducks, and we went accordingly. But except for the keen enjoyment always felt in dipping blades in virgin waters and discovering pastures new the trip was fruitless. The creek proved a sluggish one, easily navigable, but tedious from its continual snake-like coils through a uniform bed of tall reeds and grass, and the lake, though promising when finally reached, was entirely void of that sport which we had anticipated, for with the exception of a few lonely ducks which took alarm at our first approach, the lake was empty. The Commodore would not be satisfied, however, until he had explored it to its extreme length; but while he and the skipper took the Racine to scour its shores, the sailor and I, with some misgivings, took the Viking back to the spot opposite the mouth of the creek which we had previously fixed upon as our camping ground for the night.

We had now been out two nights, and our commissariat had got into that state where something had to be done. The fact was our stock of bread had given out. We had plenty of the raw material for bread, but it was tolerably well known by most in the party that something had to be done to this material before it could become of real service as the staff of life. Just what this thing was seemed not so much a mystery as a subject for some shyness. They all knew how, but somehow seemed to evade the point at issue. For the commodore to slap a little bread together was an easy matter, the skipper thought it simple enough and the sailor guessed he had made johnjacks in the army. So it seemed that I was the only one in the whole party, that far from despising the operation, really knew that bread-making was an art, because I had seen it done. I had even helped at the process; for once while out when we had nothing in the world for a bread pan but birch bark, I had furnished the bark. So I had resolved that while my friend, the sailor, was fixing camp, I would surprise our seniors with hot bread for supper. But how there came to be the amount of genius, tact, science and manipulative skill required for this delicate operation in one person at one time, was indeed a mystery not only to myself, but even more so to my companions. However, the bread was good; was greeted with applause in fact; and this was how I suddenly became invested with the undisputed dignity of chief cook and commissary for the party. (I might add bottle-washer also, but it hardly agrees with my notion of dignity.) Slept like horses—tired drag horses—or like mules for that matter, for I have been privately informed since then that sounds issued from our tent that night something like the braying of that animal, at any rate a noise the like of which probably never before disturbed their solitudes, and this is to be hoped may never again. The next morning we commenced to retrace our course, homeward bound in fact. The weather had up to this time been most favorable and still continued fine. We had a splendid run across the big west end, a four mile sheet of water, with the wind on our quarter, and this wind became even more favorable as we entered the narrows, and for some seven miles we had a glorious run right before it, most of the time chasing the billows wing and wing.

But it was not intended that we should go the whole length of Lake Vermilion and back again without being favored with a little demonstration of what it can do when it has a mind. Siren-like, she had lured us into the innermost recesses with her sweetest smiles, but it was another matter as soon as we made it manifest that we intended to leave her fair bosom for good. Then she became tearing mad, and we were not slow to catch on. A bend in the arm of the lake necessitating a shifting course across the wind had just been passed, and we had a three-mile stretch of clear sailing before us and exposed to a two-mile sweep, when the skipper sniffed the air significantly and merely said "wind." Sure enough, some ugly-looking clouds were seen bearing down upon us in great shape, and they were not slow in coming. I felt pretty tolerably sure that the Viking would stand almost any sea that this part of the lake could well kick up; although, with three good-sized fellows on her and all our luggage, she was loaded rather too heavily, but what made the situation serious just here was the Racine in tow with the commodore in her. Would she stand a suddenly kicked up chopping sea right square across her beam? was the question, for should the commodore spill out or even fill we would have to stop to get him aboard, of course, which would have been awkward for both parties. As the wind kept increasing to quite a gale, several possible contingencies, any one of which would be accompanied by disagreeable complications, kept dancing before me with entirely too much vividness for perfect composure. Meanwhile I watched the Commodore in his little shell. She became fascinating under the circumstances—she has always been a beauty. To see her rise and fall on the crest of a wave or lay herself calmly between two monsters as if to invite destruction, only to come up smiling and shake herself again saucily for another and deeper plunge was something I had read about perhaps, but never before seen. The Commodore's paddle, it must be understood, however, was not idle, for to have left her to the tender mercies of a tow line would be asking too much under the circumstance even of a Racine. The wind kept augmenting, but so did our speed, and when we finally gained shelter from a friendly headland, the tension my nerves had been put to relaxed, and I began to shake as if with the ague. The captain and I have both been in many ticklish places together, have even been capsized, but I am safe to say that I was never more excited in my life than over this gallant struggle of the little Racine with the mermaids of Lake Vermilion. The Commodore, over whom we had had all this fuss, had never changed a muscle; the skipper never uttered a word of thanks, but the sailor drew one long and deep sigh of relief, as with a pathos most significant he remarked, "Water! Much water!! Too much water!!!"

Having gone ashore, stretched our legs and consulted our maps, we discovered that from this point we had nearly a straight shoot of only a couple of miles to the first narrows, with the wind nearly aft, so we were not long in taking advantage of this fact and getting under way again in the same order that we were before, for the Commodore laughed at the idea of giving up his Racine and individual liberty now with the wind in so favorable a quarter. The race across this stretch was not less exciting, but less dangerous, and we went it a whooping; we passed some Indian boys in a canoe lying to in the mouth of the narrows, and their mouths were literally agape with amazement at the rate we swooped by them (perhaps also at the strange craft we were in). And now it was determined that as the wind was increasing to a steady gale, we should only make Gold Island and get dinner there while awaiting future action of the elements from above.

We found a lovely spot for our purpose in a sheltered cove, and went to work with that mathematical precision which invariably characterizes the movements of the commissary when in camp and prepared a meal fit for far higher personages than any we had to deal with, *i. e.*, "the gods," which, having discussed to our stomach's content (for the stomach's is apt to be heart's content in such cases), we proceeded to discuss the awkward situation over our pipes and the smouldering camp-fire. After due deliberation and taking the rather too tempestuous weather into consideration, it was resolved to take it easy and row along under the protection of the north shore until we should reach point from which we could make a straight shoot, with the wind abaft, for Birch Point. Right here it may be remarked that this plan suited the sailor exactly, except in so far as it might be thought necessary to sail. He liked sailing, he remarked, and he had grown quite enthusiastic over it on this trip; indeed, it was the poetry of motion long sought for, but it was a mistake to suppose that such poetry should be indulged in except on smooth water. It had been his lifelong habit to sail on smooth water, he said, and he had never met with an accident; but on rough water people should always row. And to prove his honesty of opinion and purpose he even proposed to row himself; but this proposition it must be remarked, was met with somewhat of incredulity by the rest of the party, and yet the opinion, experience and logic of the sailor had such weight with us that when we started "it was rowing we were;" and thus we dawdled along watching the weather which was puffy and boisterous; stopped once intending to raise a shelter of our tent to escape a threatened shower, but thought better of it as it appeared to blow over; proceeded until we had come to a point from where we could cross this arm of the lake for Birch Point, the place where we had intended to camp if the weather should prove too boisterous for continuing our way across Big Lake to Tower, and just here it was we met a sight, or rather a sight passed us that made the commodore and myself with a sense of shame and the skipper with something like silent wrath. A half a dozen birch barks were seen plying along in the very center of Storm channel and their occupants we knew to be Indians from the fact that they used their blankets only for sails and they were having a lovely time playing with wind and waves. This was too much for the skipper and with suppressed rage he commanded me "Give her the foresail, Mr. Commissary, we must see where these perky squaws are going." And I was only too quick to give her the foresail. How we flew as we got into big water where the wind had more sweep, the waves grew naturally larger, and as we neared the opposite shore, the rain squall that had been threatening struck and made things furious; the wind picked up the water and splashed the spray over us in spite of our running away from it, and the captain, with the sheet in one hand and the tiller in the other, had all he could do to hold her. I had my hands on the throat halliards and was ready to let go instantly at word of command. As for the Commodore we wasted no thought on him now, for with the wind astern, as long as our rigging would hold he was all right. But the sailor just now was rather in an embarrassing position. He couldn't row, that was certain and equally certain it was that this was not his kind of weather for sailing. Then again we could not very well stay where we were, he admitted even this as the force of circumstances were such as to compel us to go on, even if we went to the bottom, indeed afterward he candidly confessed that as there was only one thing for him to do, this he did with all the care imaginable, as he expressed it, "I was determined to go down with my hair parted right square in the middle," but we did not go down, but on.

We soon entered the narrows leading to Big Lake but we had yet some distance to make to Birch Point under which we intended to take shelter, the wind rather increased than let up, it seemed to make a funnel of the Narrows and bowled us along at a great rate. As we looked for complication arose, either our course or the wind had changed a trifle so that under ordinary circumstances in order to round Birch Point we should have shifted sail. The wind was now so furious, however, that this simple maneuvre could not be thought of and we were forced to follow a windward shore with a sail to windward, bellying so far before the mast at times that it was in some danger of being wrapped around it (to come around with the commodore in tow was not to be thought of), and here it was that the sailor's nautical knowledge failed him. To bowl along in mid channel with a friendly windward shore not far off, offering some protection and not avail ourselves of it was something beyond his ideas of what ought to be done, but still it must be argued that as a landsman his instincts remained intact, for he repeatedly put the query, "Can't we get in here somewheres where it won't howl so?" but when this idea had been hinted a few times the commissary was forced to quiet him with a "ssh, dear boy, don't bother the skipper now he has all he can attend to," by which time we were near Birch Point, the most ticklish point for us to make as yet but pleasant if gained. "Get a hold of the boom if you can," said the skipper to me, "and at the word haul down and take the oars, I will 'tend to the commodore." "All right, John." "Now." Down she came! but before I could get the oars in motion the momentum we had gained swung us into smooth water with the Racine under the Viking's lee following the tow line in the skipper's ready hand, and right in the midst of a fleet of birch barks. We found ourselves with their dusky occupants almost as surprised as we were at the sudden and unexpected meeting. They had stopped to make some trifling repairs to some of their crafts and to await a favorable sign from the elements to move on down through Big Lake. We intended if the weather did not let up, to stop all night.

It was aggravating, though, after they had waited awhile for a

few fearful gusts to blow over (during which time they smoked tranquilly, looked weather-wise and uttered a few gutteral monosyllables to one another) and after I had changed a half dollar and my pipe for one of theirs, I repeat it was aggravating to see them accept a favorable omen from the elements and start in single file down the lake with the wind square behind them and beckoning for us to come on. It was almost more than the skipper could stand, and I, less enthusiastic, but recognizing the chance of getting to Tower that night without much rowing, addressed the sailor thus:

"Now, my dear boy (you see we had been boys together) these Indians know when it is safe to start, now we can follow them and with the wind astern can just as well as not get to Tower to-night, to Duluth to-morrow night, and you can be in St. Paul Sunday morning."

Sailor—"You think you can, eh! and there will be no danger?"

Commissary—"Certainly not; where the Indians can go we can go and they know when to start. You saw them beckon to us to come on."

"Sailor—"And you think there will be no danger to follow the Indians over Big Lake now?"

C.—"Certainly not."

Sailor—"Not a particle of danger?"

C.—Not a particle."

Sailor—"Well, then, if that's the case, we will stay right here."

Immediately after this conversation the commodore selected a convenient log and proceeded complacently to take his favorite "L. C. Smith" apart for an oiling, lest, peradventure, some treacherous water drop might have got into that same (through its impenetrable casing of inverted sheepskin) during our watery peregrinations this day. So that matter was settled.

Now it so happened that this wind, coming from the north (it was growing constantly colder, by the by), had brought with it an army of geese, who had no doubt sniffed the necessity of seeking a warmer clime about now and were embracing this opportunity to get help from the wings of the wind, and the vanguard of the particular troop heading for our region I happened to espy flying low. I immediately sang out, "Geese, boys, flying low," seized my Parker, and got myself under the shadow of a tree so as not to divert their flight, for they had turned so as to come right over us, but the tree proved my stumbling block, preventing me from getting a fair swing. The captain did not see them before they were on him, the Commissary had to put his gun together and had only time to put in one duck shell, so we all fired and never ruffled a feather, and the geese, with a few extra "honks," were content to sail away. Well, if it were a desirable and not a melancholy thing to see three chopfallen sportsmen, it would have been well worth one's while to take a good look at us just then. The sailor was the only one that had improved this enviable opportunity. For the first time I quarreled with my Parker. The sailor noted the fact. The skipper, I believe, actually swore at his gun, and remarked in *sotto* something to the effect that if it had not been a present from an old friend he would have drowned it long ago, and the sailor also noted this fact. The commodore apologized for his, saying he was not ready. Then the sailor, with a long and tired look at each and every one of us, including a careful survey of our weapons, exclaimed: "Well, I swear, if I'd a thought that, I'd pulled some of 'em down by the legs." And how ever it came out afterward I cannot say; it seemed to me a breach of promise case when the feasibility of pulling a goose down by the legs came to be publicly discussed before the bar at the Tower Hotel, for we had made a solemn compact before leaving the camp at Birch Point that this goose business should not be mentioned in our future intercourse. The sailor's hereinbeforementioned inordinate desire to "turn in somewhere" at a certain critical juncture should not either be expatiated upon; but that infernal thing in the shape of humanity, the Tower press man, got a hold of it somehow, and before we knew it the whole compact, solemn though it had been in the making, was a "gone goose," and "pulled down by the legs" at that.

It blew the rest of that day and turned so cold toward night that we were forced to recognize the value of the instinct in the numerous troops of geese that regularly succeeded each other from this on, flying for a warmer clime, and by the quaint music of their calls and commands we were lulled to sleep in Drew's comfortable cabin. It blew the next day and grew even colder, and as we had now lost our connection by rail for a day we concluded to make our cabin more comfortable and spend the day in hunting and fishing; and we were sufficiently successful in both to keep our table abundantly supplied, and this was all we cared for. The next morning the wind had gone down to a great extent, but it had also changed direction, so as to be far from favorable. Instead of the northwest wind that had followed us from the west end, it was now northeast, just from the very worst quarter we could possibly have it in crossing Big Lake, *i. e.*, one point from a dead-ahead and with an eleven miles sweep. Under these circumstances the thought of sailing across was not entertained, but our mode of procedure was arranged a little differently in case a heavy wind should arise suddenly. Our falding stove and other least indispensable luggage were stowed in the Racine, the commodore was given the tiller of the Viking and the skipper and I took the oars. This was all that our little ship was able to carry in a heavy sea, but the arrangement was preferable in case of an emergency, and it did indeed look at times as though we were in for it; but with a few puffs now and then, the weather contented itself finally with settling down to a steady but cool breeze.

From Drew's to Sucker Point, a distance of 7 miles, we never rested on our oars, but the sailor and the commodore, not having the advantage of exercise, were stiff with cold, so we landed here and built a fire for one wing of the party to thaw out by while the other rested. From Sucker Point to Tower we white-ashed it over glassy water, and here the nautical experience of our cruise ended; not so our adventures, however, for yet one more, and an entirely unlooked for one was in store for us.

It seems we were destined to experience a wreck of some kind on our trip, and this not having occurred as it might easily have done on Lake Vermilion, it must perforce be brought about on main land. The box car we had secured for the transportation of our boats to Two Harbors was thrown off the track by a broken wheel (a nimble and quick-witted brakeman had smelt the danger and detached our coach from it in time to avoid the unpleasant consequence of us following after), the result was that in order to get to Two Harbors that day we had to take passage on the platform cars forward, which were heaped with sand and gravel. Great relief was felt when the wrecked box car was opened to find the Viking and Racine uninjured, and at the captain's suggestion, with the help of the train men (the attorney of the road even, who happened to be a passenger lending a hand) we soon had their keels solidly planked in beds of gravel.

The faithful sailor voluntarily stationed himself at the Viking's stern and was observed from this on to hang on to that vessel's sternpost with a determination savoring almost of the sublime, and after we had thus triumphantly sailed into Two Harbors it was not without some degree of self-complacency that, as he expressed it, he had "saved the old tub again."

Thus fortunately ended a week of delightful experience, observation and some adventure, which must be always remembered, I think, as red-letter days by each and every one of our party.

BERLIN.

OTTAWA C. C. RACES.—On Sept. 24 a paddling race for the Brough Cup took place with the following starters: Messrs. Baldwin, McQuilkin, Rogers, Gisborne, Brough, P. A. Mangy, Wicksteed. Mr. Baldwin won the cup, with McQuilkin second and Rogers third. He will hold it until the next race in the spring, and if he wins it then will retain it permanently. A race was lately paddled at Ottawa between Messrs. Brough and Badgely, McQuilkin and Rogers, Short and Pittaway, Mercer and Gisborne and Baldwin and Hemming. Mr. Brough's crew won, with Mr. McQuilkin's second. The two winning canoes used the double blades, the other three being single.

CANVAS BOATS AND CANOES.—Utica, N. Y., Oct. 2.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Your correspondent, C. W. Hallock, inquires for the personal experience of some of your readers with portable canvas boats. I have a Stranahan canvas boat, manufactured by Frank Holmes, Chagrin Falls, O., which I deem invaluable for inland cruising. It is made in three sections, weighs about 40 or 45lbs., and will carry three persons. We have used it on two trips in the Adirondack region this year and it just the thing for exploring purposes, trout fishing and deer hunting. Many times while floating for deer we ran on to snags and rocks, but the boat came out all right.—Pursuit.

PECONIC BAY.—On Oct. 15 Messrs. Barney, Shedd and Patterson, of Springfield, will leave for a two weeks' cruise on Shinnecock Bay, taking their canoes and guns, the double object being to shoot ducks and explore Peconic Bay, with a view to a salt-water meet. They go by rail to New London, thence by boat to Sag Harbor, and by rail to Good Ground.

BIRCH BARK CANOES.—A correspondent sends us a circular of Coleman & Godshall, Florence, Wis., makers of birch bark canoes from 10 to 25ft. long. The canoes are built by Menominee Indians. The prices range from $20 to $40.

HOW WOULD YOU LIKE IT to have your wife and children in want of the necessaries of life? Many families have suffered this from the death of a protector who expected it as little as you. Moral: Insure in the Travelers, of Hartford, Conn.—*Adv.*

Yachting.

JUST WHAT GALATEA REALLY DID.

OVER the inside course Mayflower officially beat Galatea by 12m. Lieut. Henn claims that his cutter was bothered a great deal by the large fleet of accompanying steamers. These kept ahead of the cutter over the whole course and chopped up the water in a way which must have been seriously detrimental in the light wind. Toward the close of the race Mayflower had her wind badly broken by the excursionists steaming alongside and about her quarters. But this was only during the last half hour of the race. Galatea was twice forced about, had to pay to windward off on one occasion, and for lack of water was compelled to heave round under Mayflower's lee.

It is difficult to estimate how much Galatea was injured by all this. Lieut. Henn has been reported as saying that five minutes was lost in consequence. This I deem a fair estimate, and conclude that in the first match for the America Cup, Galatea was beaten about 7m. on her merits.

In the second or outside race, Galatea was beaten officially 29m. All accounts agree in saying she lay becalmed for 20m., while Mayflower was making for home. This reduces the difference to 9m. It was also generally reported that Mayflower had a little the best wind nearing the turn and also on the last of the run home. For this it is safe to allow 2m., so that the race was again lost to Galatea by about 7m. on her merits.

The sail area of the Galatea is about 8,000 sq. ft. She is sparred for all-round racing at sea.

The sail area of Mayflower is about 9,000 sq. ft. She is oversparred for seawork and rigged only for light weather or a breeze in smooth water. Pratically Galatea sailed with a reef down in comparison with the summer rig of the Mayflower.

Every one will grant that a Mayflower under whole sail will beat a Mayflower with a reef down in light winds by much more than 7m. over a 40-mile course.

Similarly, assuming Galatea's hull to be only as favorable to speed as that of the Mayflower, she should have been beaten by much more than 7m. owing to difference in sail area.

That Galatea was not beaten more than 7m. and not by as much as difference in rig would account for, is the best proof possible that Galatea's form of hull is particularly well adapted, keel, lead and all, for the highest speeds in light wind, and that her form of hull is in reality superior to that of the Mayflower, else she should have been beaten by more than difference in sail area accounts for instead of less.

Had Galatea been given like sail area with Mayflower, the cutter would have herself the faster of the pair. She lost both races, simply because underrigged by comparison for such a trifling conterfeit upon real work of real racing.

That Galatea is capablo of carring as large or nearly as large an area as Mayflower in light winds is certain from the fact that even at small angles of heel the cutter stood up better than the Mayflower, the difference is stiffness standing as an approximate equivalent for the difference in the sail areas of both yachts.

In opposition to the defect of Galatea, scores of races can be cited in which equally extreme cutters have beaten all comers of the sloop and centerboard variety, in witness whereof I point to the records of Clara, Ulidia and Shona by way of example, all of these 6-beam cutters, as narrow, as heavy, as deep as Galatea in proportion to their lengths.

If Galatea was beaten because she is all wrong in hull and Mayflower won because she is all right, then it is impossible to explain by rational talk how Clara, Ulidia and Shona have met with such unprecedented success and proven themselves the fastest craft among *hundreds* of sloops of their length.

If my explanation of Galatea's defeat is logically exact, then, and the only, does then performance of Clara, Ulidia and Shona admit of rational interpretation.

There are no facts or grounds upon which to account for Galatea's defeat in the form of her hull. The recent international races prove only one thing, a vessel with a reef down will be beaten by another without a reef in light winds.

Most people are aware of this fact, and international races are not required to prove what is self-evident.

Those who choose to overlook twenty odd *consecutive* victories of the cutters this season, and think they see in Galatea's defeat a verdict against the hull of the cuttor and some occult advantage in the greater beam, lighter displacement and centerboard of Mayflower, will some day wake up to their mistake.

It is only necessary to build an 85ft. Clara to successfully dispose of the Mayflower. If now measurement rules do not interfere, I look forward with confidence to the ultimate triumph of an 85ft. cutter, just as I have already seen the complete triumph of cutters in the smaller classes.

After the Puritan's victories last year it was prophesied that cutters would die a speedy death in America and that in England the "compromise" would crowd out the thoroughbred racing cutter. Exactly the reverse has taken place. Cutters have multiplied and become more popular and successful than ever before in America, and the British have received the mere notion of Mayflowers with disdain.

It is again prophesied that Mayflower's meaningless triumphs will drive cutters out of existence all the world round.

I foresee no such thing, but venture the prediction that the fleet of cutters in American waters will continue to grow, and in their classes drive the sloop away from the start altogether. I further predict that more keel vessels will be built than in the past, and that our sloops and counterfeit cutters will continue to approach the real article step by step, as they have been doing for some years past, till a Philadelphia lawyer himself could not decide what really is sloop and what cutter.

As for the British seas the world will come to an end before the sloop or even the compromise receives national recognition. In the words of the London *Field*: "All our experience on this side of the Atlantic goes to prove that in the steep seas usually met with on a coast with hard running tides the long, narrow and deep type of yacht can get through it faster than the beamier types."

It will take more than the Mayflower's play racing to turn such evidence as that.

I venture upon one more prediction. If Mayflower is ever beaten by a new vessel built on this side of the Atlantic, it will be by something narrower, deeper, heavier than herself, and in all probability by a vessel with a lead keel.

The review of this season's racing which I hope to contribute before long, will exhibit the overwhelming superiority displayed by the cutters this season. C. P. KUNHARDT.

SACHEM AND MIRANDA, OCT. 1.

SCHOONER racing this year has been more active than usual, and has partaken of the impulse given to all yachting by the International contests. Not only have the old boats been improved during the past winter, but the fleet has received two very important additions, both differing greatly from the rest of the fleet. Thes first of these, Mr. Burgess's white schooner Sachem, has been described before in our columns, a yacht very similar to Mayflower but schooner-rigged and with a clipper stem. She has the lead keel and centerboard, and the model differs but little. While she has done little racing this year, and has twice lost her chance by bold flukes, she has shown that there is speed in her model, and that she will not be far from the front in the future.

The other addition to the fleet comes by purchase, the keel schooner Miranda, designed by Mr. John Harvey and built by him in 1870. For some years she was at the head of her class, and with the disappearance of schooner racing abroad she has never been outbuilt. For some years past the improvements in the schooner class have stopped entirely abroad, in consequence of which Miranda, though her original ballast plan has been altered by the addition of a heavier lead keel, has not kept pace with the improvements that have marked the cutter class of late years. This season she was purchased by Mr. G. W. B. Hill, of New York, and sailed across the Atlantic. Her crew were shipped in England, but her sailing master is an American, formerly master of Mr. Hill's schooner Varuna. Not having raced for a long time previous to her sale, she is yet far from her proper trim, her light hollow bowsprit being replaced by a heavy one of solid yellow pine, while her sails are none of the newest. Added to this she is in new hands, and while her skipper has done fairly by her, it is hardly to be expected that in two or three months he will do what Canfield did after seasons of racing.

It has been a most interesting question how she would compare with our American yachts, and the Newport race was looked to to decide it, but in vain. To the satisfaction of all yachtsmen a match was made shortly after that dismal failure by Mr. Hill and Messrs. Metcalf & Owens, owners of the Sachem, the course to be 20 miles to windward or leeward from Newport, to be sailed under the New York Y. C. rules, within a limit of eight hours. The race was for a sweepstakes of $500 per side, to be devoted to the purchase of a cup after deducting expenses. The date first set was Thursday, Oct. 1, but the race was fortunately postponed to the following day, as there was little wind. The Sachem's corrected length is 88.47ft., while Miranda's is 85.75ft., the latter receiving an allowance of 1m. 35sec. It is a curious fact that while Miranda has long been noted for her peculiar rig, a very short foremast and a long mainmast, this year Mr. Burgess has given Sachem the same peculiar proportions of spars, so different from all American practice.

Friday morning at Newport was very foggy with a light S. W. wind, clearing about 8 A. M. as the breeze became fresher and fresher. Miranda went out under sail about 8:30, while Sachem was towed out by the tug Narragansett at the same time. The steam yacht Talisman, with her owner, Mr. J. W. Slater and the judge, Com. A. Cass Canfield, S. C. Y. C., accompanied the yachts to the start off Brenton's Reef Lightship, Messrs. Burgess and Owens went on board of Miranda to conclude all arrangements, and the course was decided upon; S. W. by W. 20 miles, making the mark 8 miles W. of Block Island.

The first signal was given from the Talisman at 10:43. At 10:53 the start was given, Miranda going over first on starboard tack, carrying large jib and working maintopsail. Sachem also crossed on the starboard tack, carrying foretopsail as well as main. The times were; Miranda, 10:54:35; Sachem, 10:56:39. Sachem began at once to gain on her rival, going to windward of her. At 11:18 Miranda set her foretopsail, tacking just after, while Sachem followed at once. The latter gained steadily, and at 11:26 Miranda tacked again, the white one again following her around. Sachem was now the leader and gaining. At 11:47 both went on starboard tack toward Point Judith, running into rougher water. Off Point Judith Miranda stowed her foretopsail, but Sachem was well ahead and still gaining on her. As they neared the mark Sachem was a long distance ahead, when suddenly the wind went round to N.W., Miranda getting it first and coming free for the mark and gaining considerably on Sachem before the latter felt the new wind. Sachem made the mark on the port and tack set her foretopsail and started sheet for the reach home. The times were: Sachem, 2:18; Miranda, 2:25. Thus Sachem had gained 8m. 34s. in a beat of 20 miles. During the latter half of the race the wind held about N. W. by N., blowing quite heavily, and the yachts made good time, Miranda gaining a little but still being badly beaten. The times were:

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Sachem	10 56 09	3 53 50	4 57 41	4 57 41
Miranda	10 54 35	4 02 35	5 08 00	5 06 25

THE THETIS-STRANGER MATCHES, OCT 1-2.

NOT satisfied with the race from Newport to Marblehead won by Thetis, her owner and Mr. Warren have kept up the racing by two more matches, the first a single race of 15 miles to windward and return, the second a series of three. The first race on Oct. 1 was sailed under the following agreement, made on Sept. 27: Match race agreed to between yachts Stranger and Thetis for $200 per side, to be 15 nautical miles dead to windward or leeward and return. Race to be sailed first day after Sept. 30, that the wind and weather permit. Yachts not to be started in a fog or gale of wind, and race to take place off Marblehead. Race to be sailed in six hours or no race, and in case the finish is not made within this time, yachts are to start each day next ensuing, wind and weather permitting, and warranting chance of a finish within the time limit, until completion of said race. No restrictions as to sail or crew. Race to be sailed under Eastern Yacht Club rules, and with their time allowance, the loser to pay expenses of tug boat, the judges to decide whether the weather warrants a start. If the judges do not make a decision as to weather on or before 12:30 P. M., race to be off for the day. Signal of starting of the race to be a steam tug whistle. Before preparatory signal is given the tug will have an American ensign at the fore. Preparatory signal to be given by hauling down American ensign and hoisting blue peter in its place. Five minutes later signal for start shall be given by blowing tug whistle and hauling down blue peter. Mark boat to be left on the starboard hand.

As the Mayflower-Galatea race had been given up on the previous day there was a good breeze, though light at the start. The wind was W.S.W., driving away a fog that prevailed on the early morning, and the course laid out was E.N.E., 15 miles, from Half Way Rock, finishing off Marblehead Rock. Mr. George A. Goddard, on the tug Wm. Sprague, acted as judge and starter. At 11:25 the first whistle blew, followed by a second at 11:30 to start. Stranger with clubtopsail and balloon jibtopsail over lower sails went over at 11:30:40 with Thetis under similar canvas at 11:32:15. Stranger set her spinnaker to port promptly at 11:32:10, but it was 11:32:20 before Thetis had hers drawing. The wind was quite light and working to the south, so that at 12:35 the booms came over on both and spinnakers were shifted to starboard, Thetis being a little ahead of Stranger at the hailing. At 1:05, the wind still being very light, both took in their spinnakers.

At 2 P. M. Stranger was on Thetis's weather quarter and covering her, but the latter jibed over and started away. Stranger hung to her very closely to the turn, which was made thus:

Thetis	2 10 45	Stranger	2 11 08

Coming home a good breeze met the yachts, increasing as they beat into it. Both crossed on the starboard tack, lowering clubtopsails. Thetis had her jibheader aloft, but the cutter lost time by having to lower one sail before she set another. At 2:23 Thetis went on port tack, Stranger following at 2:25. At 2:30 Thetis tacked again, with Stranger after her at 2:35:30. At 2:53 Thetis stowed her topsail and at 3:02 she tacked again in toward Thatcher's Island. Stranger held her tack until 3:08, when she followed Thetis. Stranger had been outpointing the other but not footing so fast; now, however, she came up on her. Thetis gained again for a time, but near the finish Stranger came up closer. Both had to tack finally to weather the line, crossing on starboard tack thus: Thetis 4:49:00, Stranger 4:50:22. The full times were:

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Thetis	11 32 15	4 49 00	5 16 45	5 15 45
Stranger	11 30 40	4 50 22	5 19 42	5 19 42

Two of Stranger's crew were knocked overboard in jibing, but were picked up safely.

Following this race a series of three was agreed upon, the conditions being as follows:

Match between the Thetis and Stranger for $200 a side, best two out of three races. Yachts not to be started in calm, fog or gale of wind. Races to be sailed in three hours or no race, and if the finish is not made in that time, it is to be sailed the following day. No restrictions as to sails or crew. Races to be under Eastern Yacht Club rules and measurements. Loser to pay expense of tug boat, etc. Start to be the same as in first match. First day, 15 miles to windward and leeward and return. Second day, triangular, 30 miles, 10 miles a leg as nearly as possible. If no start is made by 12:30, race to be off for the day. Third race, if necessary. Toss up for choice of course. GEORGE H. WARREN.

Witness by JOHN BRYANT. HENRY BRYANT.

MARBLEHEAD, Oct. 2.

The tug Sprague ran over from Salem early in the morning, picking up Stranger off Beverly. The wind was then strong from the west. Mr. Goddard was unable to act as judge, so his place was filled by Mr. B. W. Crowninshield. Mr. Bryant was also absent and his brother, Dr. John Bryant, acted in his stead. Mr. Warren and Lieut. Henn were on board of Thetis to arrange matters finally. The start was decided on from Marblehead Rock, E.S.E., in anticipation of the wind hauling. At 10:56 the first whistle found both the yachts far from the line, both with club and balloon jibtopsails aloft, Thetis also carrying a thimble header under her clubtopsail. The start was given at 11:01, the crew of Thetis then being busy with her spinnaker boom, while Stranger, further away, was setting her spinnaker. Thetis was first away, crossing at 11:03:04, while Stranger with a worse wind inshore and in trouble with her gear, did not cross until 11:05:45. As the time was taken from the signal, both were handicapped.

Stranger soon began to overhaul Thetis, though her spinnaker was hardly drawing, the wind being well forward. Within the first half-dozen miles she had made up her loss of 2m. 4s. For the next half-dozen miles the two held even, first one and then the other taking the lead, but when near the mark Stranger ran some distance ahead. The wind still worked to the north, and Stranger took in her spinnaker and jibed. A short time later Thetis took in her spinnaker, coming rapidly for the mark. When near it she made a handsome jibe and passed on starboard tack at 1:11, her balloon jibtopsail having been stowed. Stranger had lost ground and did not turn until 1:12:50.

With a strong breeze now blowing the two started for home in close company, tacking together and holding very even, being close together at times. When abreast of Magnolia Thetis downed her working topsail, but Stranger held hers until near Baker's Island. The cutter continually had worked to windward of the other, but Thetis had been sailed harder and had outfooted her. Thetis held in by Baker's Island, while Stranger drew too much water to follow, thus losing considerably. The finish was:

Thetis	3 46 10	Stranger	3 51 33

The full times were:

	Start.	Outer mark.	Finish.	Actual.	Corrected.
Thetis	11 01	1 11 00	3 46 10	4 45 10	4 44 10
Stranger	11 01	1 12 50	3 51 53	4 50 53	4 50 33

The times counted from the actual start make Thetis the winner by 3m. 42sec.

The second race was sailed on Oct. 5 over a triangular course of 30 miles, from Tinker's Island, 10 miles south by west, to Harding's bellboat, leaving it on the port hand; thence to the outer mark (tug William Sprague), 10 miles east by north half north, leaving the tug on port hand, and thence 10 miles northwest to finish, between the tug and Tinker's Island.

On board the tug were Messrs. Geo. A. Goddard and W. Lloyd Jeffries, judge and timekeeper. Lieut. Henn and Mr. Charles A. Longfellow sailed with Mr. Warren, while on the Thetis were Dr. John Bryant, Mr. Joseph Hawes, Mr. Decatur and Captain Reed. The wind was quite fresh from N. to N. E., with some sea outside the harbor. Both yachts came to the line off Tinker's Island under lower sails and jibheaders, Thetis carrying a clubtopsail.

The start was a flying one at 11:22 A. M., Thetis going over smartly with Stranger to windward a little later. Thetis broke out her balloon jibtopsail as she went over and Stranger set a small jibtopsail, and the pair at once began a huffing match, running off their course.

After a few minutes they settled down to work again, only to go off later in a second trial at wind jamming. Stranger now began to gain and led Thetis, the latter stowing her balloon jibtopsail. At 12:15 the wind shifting a little allowed them to set spinnakers, and they ran along for a time under them until at 12:41 Stranger lowered hers for the turn. Thetis held on until 12:45 with hers. The turn was made:

Stranger.....12 47 17 Thetis.....12 48 48

The cutter had gained 1m. 52sec. in ten miles.

Stranger continued to gain, while the wind fell lighter, as she was outpointing Thetis considerably, both feeling the sea. When off Minot's Ledge at 1:30, Stranger was far to windward and a little ahead of Thetis. Here the cutter made a bad error that cost her some of her lead. She went on starboard tack out into the flood tide, taking it on her weather bow, while Thetis held inshore toward Cohasset, holding on for over ten minutes.

It was 2:15 when the tug stopped at the second mark, and at 2:20 Stranger made her last tack for the mark, crossing Thetis's bow by a half mile. The turn was timed, Stranger, 3:32:10; Thetis, 3:53:35. Stranger set up small jibtopsail and soon was on her course for the finish, easing sheet and shifting to balloon foresail. The race was over here, as Thetis had no chance of catching the cutter. Stranger was timed at 4:50, the other being then two miles away. As some of the party on board wished to catch the Boston train, the tug towed Thetis in. The times were:

	Start.	Finish.	Actual.
Stranger	11 22 00	4 50 00	5 28 00
Thetis	11 22 00	Did not finish.	

The final race, over a course to be chosen by the winner of a toss, was to be sailed next day.

LARCHMONT PENNANT REGATTA, OCT. 2.

THE fall pennant regatta of the Larchmont Y. C. was sailed on Oct. 2, over the match course of 28 knots, in a strong N. W. wind. As usual in all the club regattas this year in which sloops and cutters have entered together, the cutters came out ahead, Clara beating Cinderella and Mona disposing of one sloop in her class, while the remaining one withdrew. Clara's victories have become so much a matter of course that they attract little notice now, but the beating which she gave Cinderella at the end of the season counts for much more than those of the early spring when the latter was new from the stocks. Built after the new type and specially to beat Clara, she has failed to do so once in a season of hard racing, though handled by some of the leading amateurs in various races. It has been claimed that Clara has a specially good skipper and so she has, but in many of her races this year she has been sailed not by Barr but by her owner, Mr. Sweet, by Mr. Lee and by other amateurs, so it is not all the skipper, however great Barr's share in her success may be. Never beaten by anything near her size, leading her class this year and last, beating the sloops in the class above her on allowance and even on elapsed time, first in all weathers, blow high or blow low, Clara cannot be ignored in the dispute over types, but after every dogmatic "hence" and "therefore," her record still remains to be accounted for and explained away. Not only wins over individual boats or in single matches, but a complete monopoly of the racing for two seasons, which no American centerboard boat, old or new, has interfered with in the least. Those that have faced her she has beaten, while the rest have met a still more inglorious defeat by avoiding the regatta courses that once belonged to them.

Saturday was a rare day for yacht racing, bright, cool, with a fine N. W. wind. At 11:00 the first signal was given, with the start at 11:10. The starters were in Class C, Clara and Cinderella and in Class H., Mona, Surf, Santapogue and Sara. Clara led over the line with Santapogue next, then Mona, Cinderella and Surf. Sara was handicapped. Surf was hardly over before her bowsprit parted in the iron and put her out of the race. It was a short run to Execution Buoy, with booms to port, making a jibe necessary. Clara's boom came over at 11:27:40 and Cinderella's at 11:28:21. Off for Matinnicock Clara tried a spinnaker but it would not draw. Cinderella had gained a little and at the buoy tried to cut in between it and Clara by a sharp maneuver but failed to accomplish it. The times at Matinnicock were:

Clara.....12 07 57 Cinderella.....12 08 05

When off on the next leg Cinderella housed her topmast at once, but Clara held to her jibheader for half an hour longer. At Captain's Island buoy the times were:

Clara.....12 37 05 Cinderella.....12 37 57

The other boats were not timed at the intermediate marks. Out to Execution again with wind abeam Clara increased her lead but the turn was not timed.

The wind drew ahead on the last leg, but Clara weathered the finish, the centerboard having to tack to make the line. While Clara was beating Cinderella the same story was being told in the smaller class, the keel Mona beating the centerboard Santapogue, to say nothing of Sara, so far astern that she was not timed. The full times were:

CLASS C—CABIN SLOOPS AND CUTTERS 55FT. AND OVER.

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Clara	11 10 29	1 49 53	2 39 24	2 39 24
Cinderella	11 11 41	1 52 51	2 41 10	2 40 55
CLASS H.—CABIN SLOOPS 53FT. AND UNDER 42FT.				
Mona	11 10 55	2 23 18	3 12 23	3 10 43
Santapogue	11 10 48	2 21 48	3 11 00	3 11 00
Surf	11 14 22	Disabled.		
Sara	11 15 17	Not timed.		

THE MAYFLOWER-GALATEA RACE.

THE end of the long waiting at Marblehead has been merely another fizzle, as the first of October was reached without a breeze, and according to agreement Mayflower sailed for Beverly to lay up. On Sept. 29 there was a good breeze in the morning and the signal was given for a race. The wind was strong from the north, increasing from 7 to 9 A. M., but at 9:30 a light rain began to fall, partly killing the wind. Both yachts sailed out to the start off Half Way Rock, carrying clubtopsails. For a time the wind freshened, but fell again, though blowing a moderate breeze. For three hours the boats maneuvered about the line, but at 1:30 Lieut. Henn objected to starting, as the wind was not likely to strengthen or even to hold, and Com. Hovey agreed with him, so the race was abandoned for the day. Later on the wind dropped and it seems certain that even if started in good time the conditions of the agreement would not have been realized.

The occasion has been seized upon by the daily press as an opportunity for a good deal of abuse of Lieut. Henn's action, but the representatives of both yachts agreed in their opinions, and the weather itself furnished a full justification of their action. Among the most unpleasant criticisms of Lieut. Henn is the following interview with Captain Stone, widely circulated by a number of daily papers: "Yes," he said, in answer to an inquiry, "I was very much disappointed at having no race yesterday. I did want to give Lieut. Henn another trial, as he seemed anxious for one, but, after yesterday's experience I am disgusted. In my opinion the reason for reversing the decision to race was that the Englishman is afraid to risk another encounter, and made an excuse for the occasion. He is simply playing a game of bluff. Why, yesterday was the best day we have had this season for yacht racing. If Lieut. Henn had meant business he would not have let such a chance slip by unimproved. But, of course, he did not want to race. He says he wants a gale. If a skipper has a vessel outside in a storm he gets into harbor as quick as he can.

"Yes, there was plenty of wind for a race yesterday. The Mayflower could have made the run to leeward, a straight run to Minot's Light, at the rate of 12 knots an hour, and a boat is sailing pretty fast to do that. I could have gone over the whole course inside of 4 hours."

In answer to the question as to how the Mayflower would compare with the Galatea in crossing the Atlantic or in a voyage around the Bermudas, Captain Stone said: "She would stand it finely. But I believe all this Bermuda talk is bluff, and that Lieut. Henn does not desire such a race any more than he does one at Marblehead."

Capt. Stone has won an enviable reputation this year on board of Mayflower, and the remarks above quoted do not sound like the comments of a thorough sportsman on an unsuccessful but plucky rival, and it is certainly much pleasanter to believe that he has been misrepresented by some irresponsible reporter. The statement, however, has been widely circulated, and if not promptly corrected will injure him in the estimation of many of his friends.

That Lieut. Henn should be more or less adversely criticised by the newspapers was only to be expected, but all who have met him this summer can bear testimony to his pluck and spirit as a sportsman, and respect him for the brave fight he has made against adverse circumstances. On Sept. 30 the usual calm weather prevailed and the signal for "no race" was set at 9:30. During the day Mayflower left for Beverly, and Fortuna, Intrepid and Mohican also sailed.

Mayflower is now laid up between the bridges at Beverly, where Fortuna has joined her.

MARINE GLUE FOR YACHT WORK.

WE have lately received from Messrs. A. Jeffrey & Co., of London, some samples of their marine glue, showing the methods of applying it. A section of deck plank with seam caulked and payed is shown, and also a model of a double skin boat with a layer of canvas and glue between the skins, a method of building much employed in the British Navy. The finest quality only should be used, applying it as follows: Cut the glue into small pieces, melt in a pot or cauldron over any moderate fire, keeping it stirred now and then. When the glue is all melted the heat is about 212 Fah., but rather too thick to run freely, and if used in this state air bubbles may arise; therefore it requires boiling and stirring a few minutes longer, and should be used at a heat of from 250 to 300 Fah.; it then becomes perfectly liquid, and should be used as quickly as possible. Continued boiling hardens the glue, hence thinning are sometimes necessary. Common observation will soon enable the workman to see the proper heat at which the glue should be used for the work in hand.

The marine glue never boils over into the fire like pitch, although it will occasionally ignite while being melted if the flame be allowed to touch it, and it will continue so to burn until the glue would be destroyed; when this takes place cover the pot or cauldron over with a piece of sacking, or any air-tight substance; this will immediately extinguish the flame, but this igniting will never take place if proper care be taken.

The oakum to be laid well down in the seam, hard, leaving the seam three-quarters of an inch deep and a quarter of an inch wide after caulking, for the glue in the seam, and, as usual to be payed soon. Water, cold naphtha, or coal oil to be used in dipping the caulking irons, as linseed oil or grease prevents the glue from adhering to the edge of the plank. In paying decks the glue should be poured from the ladle into the seams, holding the nose of the ladle an inch from the deck. Note.—If the ladle is drawn on the seams, as it is frequently done when pitch is used, a quantity of atmosphere is enveloped, and has not time to escape before the glue becomes set; this will cause air bubbles in hot weather, and leave the seams hollow and unsound.

When the decks have been payed with pitch or resin the old materials to be broken out, and a race-knife used to clear the seams, in order that the glue may adhere to the edge of the plank; the seams may be afterward caulked or hardened down, as may be required, to the depth before described, viz., three-quarters of an inch, if the thickness of the timber will allow of it; and if the weather be sufficiently fine to allow the decks to be payed with pitch, it will do also for the glue.

For Shakes.—Expel the dirt and moisture from them, and then run them full with the glue, as in case of deck seam.

This quality of glue is recommended as absolutely free from stickiness. About 130 to 140 line feet of yacht seam can be payed with 10lbs. of the glue.

The second quality is used chiefly for the construction of air-tight bulkheads and compartments in lifeboats, being used as follows:

After melted as described, spread the glue on the surface of the wood or iron with a stiff iron-bound brush, or wire brush, leaving on a good body, lay the canvas on the glue and pass an ordinary flat iron over the canvas and make the glue sweat through, taking care not to make the iron so hot as to scorch the canvas. (Experience will immediately show the heat required.) Another way of application is to coat the canvas on one side and lay it glued side downward on the wood or other substance requiring to be covered, passing the iron over as before—the canvas will then be found perfectly waterproof and adhering tightly to the wood, etc. In the course of a few minutes a thin coating of glue over the canvas may be added (if desired) and the iron again passed lightly over it, and a few tin tacks should be added to the edges and angles where necessary. The cases can then be painted. The angles of packing cases are also treated in like manner, before being sent abroad, rendering them perfectly water-tight. It will be found impossible to spread the glue on canvas, etc., as smooth as paint, as it becomes chilled so quickly, unless the substance upon which it is being applied is hot, but this is of no consequence provided the whole of the substance is covered.

A third quality is used for double-skin boats, as before mentioned. It will not crack or crumble with age, and is always elastic and waterproof.

To apply it, melt the glue as before and paint it on the first series of planks with an ordinary tar brush, following on with the calico directly after (the calico will be found to stick to the glue, but it is as well to tack the edges with small copper tacks); a hot flat iron should then be passed over to make the glue sweat through the calico, then paint over with the glue and the longitudinal planks from the kiln can be applied when convenient, and apply the copper rivets in the usual way. The boat will then be found to be perfectly watertight, and the glue will expand and contract with the timbers without cracking, as is invariably the case when white lead is used.

A much commoner quality, marine pitch, is an adulteration of the glue with pitch, and is superior to the latter for common work. The following general points should be observed in using the glue:

The marine glue being elastic, it will be found necessary, in all cases in joining timbers, to use fastenings, in order to take off the gravity and prevent sliding. Oil, grease, dust and dirt must be avoided. Excess of boiling and repeated boiling injures the glue; therefore melt no more than is required for immediate use. Should any remain in the pot, pour it out on a wet stone or sheet iron and mix with fresh glue when required.

NEW HAVEN Y. C. FALL REGATTA, OCT. 5.—The fall regatta of the New Haven Y. C. was sailed on Oct. 5 over the club course, 10 miles to leeward and back for the large yachts and 7½ for Class D, in a very light wind. The start was made at 10:57, fifteen yachts going over as follows:

Endeavor	10 59 19	Ulidia	11 07 13
Stranger	11 02 13	Mona	11 07 15
Wanda	11 03 32	Rajah	11 09 55
Anita	11 04 21	Viking	11 11 00
Vixen	11 04 50	Lily R.	11 15 17
Flora	11 06 09	Venus	11 15 52
Marguerite	11 06 30	Cirrus	11 17 20
Thalia	11 06 48		

The race was slow and uninteresting, Ulidia simply leaving the fast centerboard boats, for which the New Haven Y. C. is noted, and winning as she pleased, in spite of her keel and 8ft. draft. The corrected times were:

Ulidia	6 02 57	Marguerite	7 13 22
Stranger	6 23 18	Thalia	7 27 32
Mona	6 47 04	Endeavor	7 28 57
Flora	6 54 04	Rajah	7 51 24
Viking	7 05 32	Anita	Not measured.
Wanda	7 10 12	Vixen	Time not taken.

CLASS D—OPEN YACHTS.

Lilly R.	4 32 45	Cirrus	5 04 51
Venus	4 45 46		

The judges were S. A. York and Col. A. H. Robertson, and the regatta committee J. T. Whittlesey, F. M. Guion, W. A. Foskett, Jr. and L. A. Elliott.

QUEBEC Y. C.—A race was sailed on Sept. 27 in a strong wind, six yachts starting—Guinevere, Iris, Hirondelle, Osprey, Bernadette and Montagnais. Bernadette made the turn 11min. ahead of Hirondelle, with the others astern, and held the lead home. The times were:

FIRST CLASS.

	Start.	Turn.	Finish.	Elapsed.
Hirondelle	10 27 50	1 50 30	3 37 45	5 10 00
Guinevere	10 25 50	. . .	. . .	. . .
Osprey	10 24 45	. . .	. . .	. . .
Bernadotte	10 25 20	1 39 20	2 32 40	5 07 20
SECOND CLASS.				
Iris	10 21 00	. . .	. . .	. . .
Montagnais	10 22 30	. . .	4 59 05	6 35 35

The regatta committee included Messrs. Chas. McKenzie, John Shaw and A. F. Falkenburg, and Mr. E. C. Fry as timekeeper.

TORONTO AND HAMILTON.—On Sept. 23 a race was sailed from Toronto to Hamilton between the Escape, Bonita, Whistlewind and Rivet. Starting at 4 P. M., the wind was very light from the east, but at 6 P. M. it came fresher from S.W., heading the yachts. Whistlewind and Rivet made a close race, the former finishing a little ahead at 1:16 A. M. Bonita gave up and Escape finished two hours after the leaders.

THE SCOTCH CHALLENGE.—On Thursday last Mr. James Bell's challenge arrived in New York, but has not been made public and will not be until after the meeting of the club on Oct. 28. Nothing definite is yet known of Mr. Bell's plans or of his proposed boat, but it is reported that Watson will design her.

THE COLLISION IN BOSTON HARBOR.—On Aug. 28 a collision occurred in Boston Harbor between the yacht Edith and the steamer Chatham, which resulted in the drowning of one of the crew of the yacht, as recorded in the FOREST AND STREAM of Sept. 2. The collision has been carefully investigated by Messrs. Burnham and Savage, U. S. Inspectors, who have handed in the following report, which exonerates the officers of the steamer: "OFFICE OF THE UNITED STATES LOCAL INSPECTORS OF STEAM VESSELS, BOSTON, Sept. 25, 1886. George H. Starbuck—Sir: In having come to our knowledge officially, through report from Capt. William A. Hallett, master of the steamship Chatham, that said ship had been in collision with the sloop yacht Edith, and that life had been lost, we deemed it our duty, under the provisions of Sec. 4450, U. S. R. S., to investigate the cause of said collision. Having taken the testimony of witnesses and carefully considered the same, we beg to submit the following report: It appears in evidence that on the 28th ult. the steamship Chatham was proceeding down the harbor bound for Baltimore. While in the Narrows, at about 4:45 P. M., came in collision with the sloop yacht Edith, commanded by Mr. H. W. O'Hara. It appears in evidence that when Capt. Hallett first saw the Edith she was nearly a mile away; when within about one-third of a mile, the yacht, then on the starboard tack, crossing to the south, he ordered the helm of the ship put to starboard to pass under the yacht's stern. The ship had begun to swing on this helm when it was noticed the yacht had tacked, and the helm of the steamer was again changed to port to pass under her stern. While swinging on the port helm and within from 100 to 200ft., the Edith's tiller was put hard to port. According to O'Hara's testimony, they were but 100ft. apart when the last tack was attempted, while other witnesses place them a ship's length or more apart. They then evidently were too near for the ship's course to be changed and Capt. Hallett exclaimed: 'Good God, she has tacked again.' Seeing that this last change of course had destroyed all chances of clearing her, he rung to stop and back. The claim of Mr. O'Hara that the yacht was lying helplessly becalmed is not sustained by the evidence, his own testimony, which was that he made two tacks after seeing the steamer near Nix's Mate (about half a mile away). The ship would have gone that distance in three minutes. His claim is that the yacht was in that hopeless condition for the last five minutes before the collision, while Mr. Ide, of his party, put the time at a few seconds. This is undoubtedly true. The yacht was in the wind with sails shaking, as testified to by Capt. Parke. Capt. William B. Floyd testified that he had sailed his yacht, which is very similar to the Edith, both in rig and size, from Boston, near Foster's wharf, to the Narrows that afternoon, leaving about 2:30, and was in the vicinity of the collision when it occurred at 4:45, and that there was a good working breeze for yachts like the Edith, and at no time was there a calm. The evidence in the case satisfies us that Capt. Hallett changed the course of his ship twice to avoid the collision and that the Edith's course was also twice changed, and attempt was made by O'Hara to make the third tack when too near for it to be possible for the steamer's course to be again changed. The putting the helm of the yacht to port when too near for the steamer to change her course or for the yacht to fill away on her port helm was what brought about the collision, for which Capt. Hallett was in no way at fault or to blame for the sad loss of one life.—Very respectfully, ANDREW BURHAM, ANDREW J. SAVAGE, United States Local Inspectors."

THE NAHLI-LORNA MATCH, Oct. 1.—A very interesting match was sailed on Friday between the open boats Nahli, owned by Mr. W. S. Alley, and Lorna, Mr. E. J. O'Gorman. The course was from Sands Point 2½ miles N. W., two rounds, making 10 miles, for a sweepstake of $500. The skipper of the Nahli was James Willis, of Cowbay, with 9 men and 39 sandbags, while Lorna was sailed by Samuel Seaman of New Rochelle, with 11 men and 41 bags. A few yachts were on hand at the start at 11.25 A. M., the referee, Capt. Henry Van Wyck, being on board the Schemer. The time of the start was 11.25, the boats crossing: Nahli 11:25:28, Lorna 11:25:23. With a heavy S. W. wind they started to beat out to the mark, Nahli leading, but within ten minutes of the start she was taken aback and nearly capsized, her crew at once tossing over 21 bags of ballast, so that she was out of the race. Reefing down, she still held on, the time being made thus: Lorna 11:53:30, Nahli 12:01:00. Lorna turned in two reefs in mainsail and bobbed her small jib. The time was made: Lorna 12:10:10, Nahli 12:15:30. Nahli gave up the race and Lorna withdrew when Mr. Alley notified her owner.

BUFFALO Y. C.—On Sept. 25, the fall regatta of the Buffalo Y. C. was sailed over a course from south end of the government breakwater, along south shore to a buoy opposite Windmill Point, 1½ miles off the stone dock, and back to the starting place, 13 miles. The wind was strong from S. W. during the race. The entries were E. B. Jewett, Alarm, Turk, Curlew, Sylvia, Emma, Minette, of Buffalo, and Vera, of Port Dover. The start was made at 2:55 P. M., Alarm finishing first at 5:00:35, and winning the pennant, Turk was second, winning a pair of side lights, and Curlew third, her prize being an anchor light.

RACES AT BRIDGEPORT.—The citizens of Bridgeport have presented two silver cups to be raced for by yachts of that place. One, the citizen's cup, to be raced for every year, the other a challenge cup, to be subject to challenge during the yachting season. The first race will be sailed to-day over a course from Bridgeport Light to Point No Point buoy, thence to Fayerweather Island and return. The judges are Messrs. Wm. Lewis, J. P. Davis and P. H. Prindle. The committee are Messrs. A. C. Hobbes, A. H. Davis and W. F. Brookes. The race will be under New Haven Y. C. rules.

LAUNCH OF THE FLORIDA.—On Sept. 30, at West Haven, Conn., a suburb of New Haven, the new yacht Florida, building for Mr. Henry P. Kingsland by Gesner & Marr, was launched. The Florida is intended for a racing yacht, and will come in the class with Mayflower and Puritan, though much smaller, being 72ft. on L. w. l., 76ft. 9in. over all, 18ft. 6in. beam, 6ft. draft and 7ft. 4in. in depth. She has a plumb stem and sternpost and a wide, full counter. On the keel she carries 10 tons of lead, with about 25 tons inside. The rig is a cross between sloop and cutter.

COLUMBIA Y. C.—A match was sailed on Oct. 2 for a cup valued at $25 by the Daisy, Troublesome, Henry Gray and Defiance, over the Columbia Y. C. course, in a strong W. wind. Henry Gray won, with Defiance second and Troublesome third.

ALVA.—Mr. W. K. Vanderbilt's new steam yacht is ready for launching, and was to have gone over on Saturday last, but the launch has been postponed until Mr. St. Clare J. Byne arrives from England, probably about Oct. 28.

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

A. R. W., Anoka.—Tested with No. 8 shot, 40yds., 30in. circle.

KITTEN KATTEN, Dayton, Ky.—We cannot tell until we have seen them.

E. N.—Repeating rifles of the caliber you name can be had. Apply to the dealers whose names are found in our advertising columns.

W. G., Farmland, Ind.—Any one of the three arms you name is reliable and effective, and you will not make a mistake in selecting from them.

RUBBER.—To mend rubber cloth apply a preparation of dammar varnish and asphaltum in about equal quantities, with a little turpentine.

R. N. M., New York.—It is forbidden in this State to shoot robins at any time. The rabbit season was not changed by the last Legislature.

W. O. R., Brooklyn, N. Y.—Please state in your next edition whether it is against the law to shoot robins and heighholders on Long Island? Ans. Yes.

X. Y. Z., Sing Sing, N. Y.—The "claipe" or "clape" we presume to be the woodpecker, known as high-hole or yellow hammer, is protected by the present law.

F. S. C.—Where are the nearest places to Clyde, N. Y., where I can get good trout or bass fishing? Ans. The trout season is over. For black bass go to Great Sodus Bay, Lake Ontario, Canandaigua or Oneida Lakes; or the other lakes, large and small, to the southeast or southwest of Clyde.

N., Dunkirk, N. Y.—In the FOREST AND STREAM, some time ago, a contributor writing on Florida, in enumerating the different ways of reaching that State spoke of sailing vessels from New York. Would you be so kind as to send me an address whereby I can reach one or more of these vessels? Ans. Write to Warren Ray, 62 South street, New York.

MRS. CHARLOTTE LISLE, Chicago, ascribes the cure of a dangerous cough, accompanied by bleeding at the lungs, to Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. "My cough," she says, "threatened to suffocate me * * * * but this remedy has removed it." PIKE'S TOOTHACHE DROPS cure in one minute.—Adv.



HUMPHREYS' Homeopathic Veterinary Specifics for HORSES, CATTLE, SHEEP, DOGS, HOGS, POULTRY. Used by U. S. Govern'm't. Chart on Rollers, and Book Sent Free. Humphreys' Med. Co., 109 Fulton St., N. Y.



Oil-Tanned Moccasins. For Hunting, Fishing, Canoeing, &c. They are easy to the feet, and very durable. Made to order in a variety of styles and warranted the genuine article. Send for price list. M. S. HUTCHINGS, Dover, N.H. Box 368, DAME, STODDARD & KENDALL, Boston; HENRY C. SQUIRES, New York; F. CHAS. EICHEL, Philadelphia; VON LENGERKE & DETMOLD, New York and Newark, N. J., Agents.

FILE BINDERS, Size to suit FOREST AND STREAM, FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE Price, $1.50.

Among the Many Novelties



Introduced by us last spring were the

Dead Finish, Waterproof, Braided Silk Fly Lines, FOR SALMON, TROUT AND BLACK BASS.

These lines have given perfect satisfaction and stood the most severe tests. *They do not crack, chip or become sticky and stiff*, but remain soft and pliable. These lines are waterproofed through and through, not merely on the surface. They will not become tender in use or by age.

Also a new style **LANDING NET**, made of *waterproof braided linen line*, which prevents the hooks from catching in the meshes. The prices of these nets are only a little in advance of the old style made from twisted thread.

ABBEY & IMBRIE, Manufacturers of every description of Fine Fishing Tackle. 18 Vesey Street (Fourth door from Astor House), New York City.

WINCHESTER PAPER SHOT SHELLS.

First Quality. All Sizes from 4 to 20.



Waterproofed.

All Winchester Shells take the Winchester No. 2 Copper Primers.



10 and 12 Gauge only.



No. 2 Copper Primer.



All Waterproofed and have no Superiors.

WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO., NEW HAVEN, CONN.

Send for 76-page Illustrated Catalogue.

TENTS.

THE "CAMPERS' FAVORITE" TENT.

(McKoon's Patent Applied For.)



Size.	Extra Sail twill.	Army 8oz. duck.	Army 10oz. duck.
7× 9 feet.	$12.00	$15.00	$17.00
8×10 "	14.00	17.00	19.00
9×14 "	20.00	24.00	26.00
10×15 "	22.00	25.00	28.00

Poles, pins, cases, etc., all complete, are *included* in above prices. Above sizes are *main bodies* of tents exclusive of ends. Add 6 to 10ft. to *lengths* given according to size of tent, gives extreme length of each *including* angular ends. Only best material and best workmen used and employed. Eastern patrons are supplied from New York. Western patrons from Chicago, and extreme western ones from San Francisco, Los Angeles and El Cajon. All other kinds and sizes of tents in use supplied. Send order and money by draft with order to

MERRITT P. McKOON, El Cajon, San Diego Co., California.

R. H. POOLER'S Improved Patent Boss Cartridge Holder and Belts.





This Holder is for carrying brass or paper shells without being crimped. Has side cut away, showing wad supporter.

This Belt, as now made, is the handsomest and best shot cartridge belt in the world. Has 3-inch woven canvas belt, 1¼ inch double shoulder straps and large plated buckle. Will wear any sportsman a lifetime. The only practical Cartridge Holder in use. Will carry brass cartridges and positively prevent wads from starting on shot. Suitable for either paper or brass shells. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Manufactured by R. H. POOLER, Serena, La Salle Co., Ill. Send ten cents in silver or currency for catalogue and sample cartridge holder, also a colored lithograph card of grouse shooting on the prairies.



KIMBALL'S SATIN STRAIGHT CUT CIGARETTES. People of refined taste who desire exceptionally fine cigarettes should use only our Straight Cut, put up in satin packets and boxes of 10s, 20s, 50s and 100s. 14 First Prize Medals. WM. S. KIMBALL & CO.

REELS, HOOKS, LINES. THOS. H. CHUBB, The Fishing Rod Manufacturer. ORANGE CO., POST MILLS, VT. Send for Price List of Anglers' Supplies.

SMALL YACHTS.

By C. P. KUNHARDT.

500 Pages, 73 Plates. Price, postpaid, $7.00.

SEND FOR DESCRIPTIVE CIRCULAR.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO., 39 Park Row, New York.

GUNS. REVOLVERS. AMMUNITION.

LOADING IMPLEMENTS.



All makes of Repeating and other rifles.

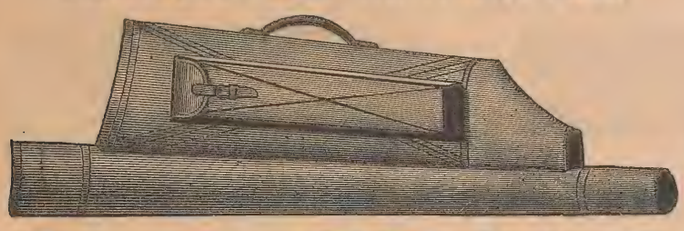
Paper & Brass SHELLS.

The finest selection of Breech-Loading Guns, both English and American, in this country. Our stock embraces all makes and measurements, and sportsmen who know the value of having a perfect fitting gun can appreciate the advantage of having a large variety to select from. Those contemplating purchasing would do well to give us a call. No risks run as in buying of irresponsible parties.

We are also the sole agents for the sale of **Barnard's Celebrated Sportsmen's Clothing,** which comprises everything required to make a complete Sportsman's outfit. The reputation these goods have already gained for quality, workmanship and fit is unequalled.

GUN CASES, GUN COVERS, CARTRIDGE BELTS,

CARTRIDGE VESTS, CARTRIDGE BAGS.



SUITS IN

Dogskin, Sheepskin,
Corduroy, Horsehide,
Mackintosh, Moleskin,
Canvas, Flannel.



VESTS, PANTS, HATS AND CAPS, LEGGINS.

A. G. SPALDING & BROS.,

241 Broadway, NEW YORK.

108 Madison Street, CHICAGO.

The Forest and Stream Publishing Co. will send post paid any book published on receipt of publisher's price.

Sportsman's Library.

List of Sportsman's Books

We will forward any of these Books by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price.

No books sent unless money accompanies the order.

POSITIVELY NO BOOKS EXCHANGED.

ANGLING.

Adirondack Fishes, Fred Mather	25
American Angler's Book, Norris	5 50
Angling	50
Angling Talks, Dawson	50
Angling, A Book on, Francis	7 50
Black Bass Fishing, Henshall	3 00
Fish and Fishing, Manly	5 25
Fishing, Bottom or Float	50
Fishing in American Waters, Scott, illus	2 50
Fishing With the Fly, Orvis-Cheney Collect.	2 50
Fly Fishing in Maine Lakes	1 25
Fly Rods and Fly Tackle, Wells	2 50
Frank Forester's Fish and Fishing	2 50
Frank Forester's Fishing With Hook and Line	25
Fysshe and Fysshyng	1 00
Fresh and Salt Water Aquarium	50
Gold Fish and its Culture	1 00
Modern Practical Angler, a Guide to Fly Fishing	2 00
Practical Trout Culture, by Capel	1 00
Practical Fisherman	4 20
Prime's I Go a-Fishing	2 50
Rod and Line in Colorado Waters	1 00
Scientific Angler	1 50
Superior Fishing, or the Striped Bass, Trout, etc., by Roosevelt	2 00
Trolling for Pike, Salmon and Trout	50
The Game Fish of the Northern States and British Provinces, by Roosevelt	2 00
Trout Culture, Slack	1 00

BIRDS.

American Bird Fancier	50
Baird's Birds of North America	30 00
Bird Notes	75
Birds Nesting	1 25
Birds of Eastern Pennsylvania	4 00
Birds and Their Haunts	3 00
Cage and Singing Birds, Adams	50
Coues' Key to North American Birds	15 00
Game Water Birds of the Atlantic Coast, Roosevelt	2 00
Holden's Book of Birds, pa	25
Minot's Land and Game Birds	3 00
Native Song Birds	75
Naturalists' Guide, Maynard	2 00
Samuel's Birds of New England	4 00
Shore Birds	15

BOATING AND YACHTING.

A Canoe Trip, or a Lark on the Water	30
Around the World in the Yacht Sunbeam	3 00
Boat Racing, Brickwood	2 50
Boating Trip on New England Rivers	1 25
Book of Knots, by Tom Bowling	1 25
Canoe and Boat Building for Amateurs, W. P. Stephens	1 50
Canoe and Camp Cookery, Seneca	1 00
Canoe Handling, C. B. Vaux	1 00
Canoeing in Kanuckia, Norton & Halberton	50
Canoe and Camera	1 50
Canoe, Voyage of the Paper, Bishop's	1 50
Cruises in Small Yachts	2 50
Corinthian Yachtsman	1 50
Donaldson's Steam Machinery	1 50
Four Months in a Sneakbox, Bishop	1 50
Frazar's Practical Boat Sailing	1 00
How to Make Knots, Bends and Splices, by Burgess	50
Inland Cruise	1 00
Paddle and Portage	1 50
Practical Boat Sailing, Davies	2 00
The America's Cup, paper 50; cloth	1 00
The Canoe Aurora, Dr. C. A. Neidé	1 00
Vacation Cruising, Rothrick	1 50
Yacht Architecture, Dixon Kemp	16 80
Yacht and Boat Sailing, Kemp	10 00
Yachts, Small, C. P. Kunhardt	7 00
Yachtsman's Guide, Patterson	3 00
Yachtsman's Manual and Handy Book, by Qualtrough	3 50

CAMPING AND TRAPPING.

Adventures in the Wilderness	1 25
Amateur Trapper, paper 50c.; bds	75
Camps and Tramps in the Adirondacks, Northrup	1 25
Three in Norway, or Rifle, Rod and Gun in Norway	1 75
Camps in the Rockies, Grohman	1 75
Camp Life in the Wilderness	30
Camping and Cruising in Florida, Henshall	1 50
Canoe and Camp Cookery, by "Seneca"	1 00
Complete American Trapper, Gibson	1 00
Hints on Camping	1 25
How to Camp Out, Gould	75
How to Hunt and Trap, Batty's	1 50
Trapper's Guide, by S. Newhouse, 8vo., illus.	1 50

SPORTS AND GAMES.

American Boy's Own Book Sports and Games	2 00
Athletic Sports for Boys, bds. 75c.; cloth	1 00
Boy's Treasury of Sports and Pastimes, etc.	2 00
Cassell's Book of Sports and Pastimes	3 00
Croquet	20
Easy Whist	50
Hands at Whist	50
Instruction in the Indian Club Exercise	25
Skating	25
Stonehenge, Encyclopedia of Rural Sports,	7 50
Whist for Beginners	50

HORSE.

American Roadsters and Trotting Horses	5 00
Boots and Saddles, Mrs. Custer	1 50
Boucher's Method of Horsemanship	1 00
Bruce's Stud Book, 3 vols	30 00
Dadd's American Reformed Horse Book, 8vo	2 50
Dadd's Modern Horse Doctor, 12mo	1 50
Horses, Famous American Race	75
Horses, Famous American Trotting	75
Horses, Famous, of America	1 50
How to Ride and School a Horse	1 00
Jenning's Horse Training	1 25
Manual of the Horse	25
Mayhew's Horse Doctor	3 00
Mayhew's Horse Management	3 00
McClure's Stable Guide	1 00
Rarey's Horse Tamer	50
Riding and Driving	20
Riding Recollections, Whyte Melville's	3 00
Stonehenge, Horse Owner's Cyclopedia	3 75
Stonehenge on the Horse, English edit'n, 8vo	3 50
Stonehenge on the Horse, Amer. ed., 12mo	2 00
The Book of the Horse	8 00
Veterinary Dictionary, Going	2 00
Wallace's American Stud Book	10 00
Wallace's American Trotting Register, 2 vols	20 00
Woodruff's Trotting Horses of America	2 50
Youatt on the Horse	2 00

HUNTING—SHOOTING.

Across Country Wanderer	5 00
American Sportsman, The, Lewis	2 50
Crack Shot (The Rifle) "Barber," illus	1 25
Down the West Branch, by Capt. Farrar	1 25
Field, Cover and Trap Shooting	2 00
Frank Forester's Sporting Scenes and Characters, 2 vol., cloth	4 00
Frank Forester's Manual for Young Sportsmen	2 00
How I Became a Crack Shot, Farrow	1 00
How I Became a Sportsman	2 40
Hunting and Hunters of all Nations, Frost.	1 50
Hunting Trips of a Ranchman, Roosevelt	3 50
Hurlingham Gun Club Rules	25
Instructions in Rifle Firing, by Capt. Blunt.	2 00
Nimrod in the North, Schwatka	2 50
Poems of the Rod and Gun, McLellan	2 00
Rifle Practice, Wingate	1 50
Rod and Gun in California	1 50
Shooting	50
Shooting, Dougall	3 00
Shooting on the Wing	75
Sport, Fox Hunting, Salmon Fishing, etc., W. B. Davenport, illus	7 50
Sport with Gun and Rod, cloth	10 00
Sport with Gun and Rod, new, plain edition.	5 00
Embossed leather	15 00
Sporting Adventures in the Far West	1 50
Still-Hunter, Van Dyke	2 00
Stephens' Lynx Hunting	1 25
Stephens' Fox Hunting	1 25
Stephens' Young Moose Hunters	1 50
The Gun and its Development, Greener	2 50
Wild Animals and Birds, their Haunts and Habits	1 75
Wing and Glass Ball Shooting with a Rifle, by H. C. Bliss	50

KENNEL.

American Kennel, Burges	3 00
British Dogs, Dalziel	4 00
Dog, Diseases of, Dalziel	80
Dog, Diseases of, Hill	2 00
Dog Breaking, Floyd	50
Dog Breaking, Hutchinson	3 00
Dog, the Dinks, Mayhew and Hutchinson	3 00
Dog Training vs. Breaking, Hammond	1 00
Dogs and Their Doings, Morris	1 75
Dogs of Great Britain, America and other Countries	2 00
Dogs, Management of, Mayhew, 16mo	75
Dogs, Points of Judging	50
Dogs, Richardson, pa. 30c.; cloth	60
Dogs and Their Ways, Williams	1 25
Dogs and the Public	75
Dogs, Their Management and Treatment in Disease, by Ashmont	2 00
Englishe Dogges, Reprint of 1576	50
English K. C. S. Book, Vol I	5 00
English K. C. S. Book, Vols. III. to IX., each	4 50
English K. C. S. Book, Vols. XI. to XIII., each	4 50
Glover's Album, Treatise on Canine Diseases	50
Our Friend the Dog	3 00
Practical Kennel Guide, Stables	1 50
Setter Dog, the, Laverack	3 00
Stonehenge, Dog of British Islands	6 00
The Dog, by Idstone	1 25
The Mastiff, the History of, M. B. Wynn	2 50
Vero Shaw's Book on the Dog, cloth, $8.00; half morocco	13 00
Youatt on the Dog	2 50

GUIDE BOOKS AND MAPS.

Adirondacks, Map of, Stoddard	1 00
Farrar's Guide to Moosehead Lake, pa. 50; cl.	1 00
Farrar's Guide to Richardson and Rangeley Lake, paper 50c.; cloth	1 00
Farrar's Pocket Map of Moosehead Lake	50
Farrar's Pocket Map of Rangeley Lake R'g'n	50
Florida Annual	50
Guide Book and Map of Dead River Region	50
Guide to Adirondack Region, Stoddard	25
Map of Androscoggin Region	50
Map of the Indian River, Florida, Le Baron, strong linen paper, $5; plain	2 00
Map of the Thousand Islands	50
Muskoka and Northern Lakes of Canada	1 00

MISCELLANEOUS.

A Naturalist's Rambles About Home, Abbott	1 50
Adventures of a Young Naturalist	1 75
Amateur Photographer	1 00
Antelope and Deer of America	2 50
Atlas of Jersey Coast	1 50
Black Hills of Dakota, Ludlow, quarto, cloth	
Government report	2 50
Common Objects of the Seashore	50
Eastward Ho!	1 25
Historical and Biographical Atlas of New Jersey Coast	5 00
How to Make Photographs	1 00
Humorous Sketches, Seymour	6 00
Insects Injurious to Vegetation	6 50
Keeping One Cow	1 00
Life and Writings of Frank Forester, 2 vols. per vol	1 50
Mammals of New York, paper $4; cloth	5 00
Manard's Manual of Taxidermy	1 25
Manton's Taxidermy Without a Teacher	50
North American Insects	1 50
Old St. Augustine, Fla., illus	1 50
Packard's Half-Hours With Insects	2 50
Pistol, The	50
Photography for Amateurs	60
Practical Forestry, by Fuller	1 50
Practical Taxidermy and Home Decoration, Batty	1 50
Practical Orange Culture	1 00
Practical Poultry Keeping	2 00
Randall's Practical Shepherd	2 00
Sportsman's Gazetteer, Hallock	3 00
Studies in Animal Life, Lewis	1 00
The Forester, by Brown	10 00
The Northwest Coast of America	20 00
The Taxidermists' Manual, Brown	1 00
Wild Flowers of Switzerland	15 00
Wild Woods Life, Farrar	1 25
Wilson's Noctes Ambrosianæ, by Prof. Wilson, J. G. Lockhardt, James Hogg and Dr. Maginn, 6 vols., crown 8vo., cloth, $9.00; half calf	18 00
Woodcraft, by Nessmuk	1 00
Woods and Lakes of Maine	3 00
Youatt on Sheep	1 00

THE Atlantic Ammunition COMPANY,

(LIMITED.)

291 Broadway, New York.

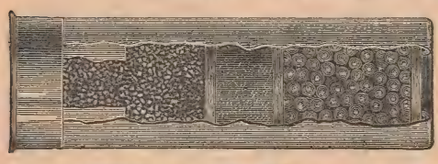
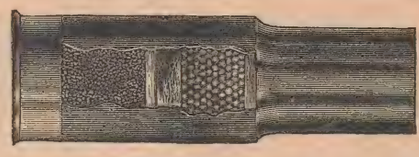
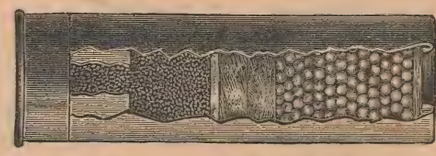
Manufacturers of

CHAMBERLIN CARTRIDGES,

Fixed Ammunition for Shotguns.

Under the Chamberlin Patents.

To furnish the trade of New England States, New York, New Jersey, Eastern Pennsylvania, Delaware, District of Columbia, Maryland, Virginia, North and South Carolina, Georgia and Florida.

The Most Convenient and Best Ammunition.

Loaded by machinery. Every cartridge perfect. Every one alike. Wadding of uniform thickness, and placed squarely upon the powder and shot. Rammed with uniform pressure, sufficient to obtain the best result. Beautifully and securely crimped.

ALL DANGER FROM HANDLING POWDER IS AVOIDED by the use of these cartridges, and they are the safest form in which ammunition can be carried in stock or transportation.

Highest scores on record have been made with Chamberlin Cartridges. Persons who use them in the field are constantly speaking in their praise.

SOLD BY PRINCIPAL GUN DEALERS THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY.



SPORTSMEN'S WEAR.

Corduroy, Canvas Horsehide, Dogskin, Sheepskin, Mackintosh and Flannel Clothing

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION FOR SPORTSMEN

Gun Cases, Cartridge Belts and Equipments of all kinds.

CATALOGUE AND SAMPLES FREE.

GEO. BARNARD & CO.,

108 Madison Street, Chicago, Ill.

EASTERN AGENTS: A. G. SPALDING & BROS., 241 Broadway, N. Y

PHILADELPHIA AGENTS: E. K. TRYON, JR. & CO.

SPORTSMEN'S CLOTHING!

ALSO CLOTHING FOR

Civil Engineers, Surveyors, Ranchmen, Miners, Lumbermen, Etc.,



Manuf. from Best CORDUROY, MACKINTOSH, CANVAS, MACKINAW, LEATHER, Etc.

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE.

THIS is our Skeleton Coat, of strong material, and weighs but 15 oz. Will mail it to you for $2. Send us breast measure.



UPTHEGROVE & McLELLAN, Valparaiso, Indiana.

NESSMUK'S POEMS.

Subscribers to "NESSMUK'S POEMS" will oblige by returning this order blank at once. The publishers reserve the right to advance the price on copies not ordered before Nov. 15.

To the FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY:

I hereby subscribe for cop of the book, "Nessmuk's Poems," for which I agree to remit the price ($1.00 per copy) in advance, upon notification that the volume is ready for delivery.

Name.....

Address.....

For Sale.

SHOOTING PROPERTY

FOR SALE.

One quarter interest in

Monkey Island at Currituck Sound.

For particulars apply to SOLOMON HOWES, 334 Broadway, Cambridgeport, Mass. 1t

FOR SALE.—J. PURDEY & SON'S LONDON breechloader, two sets barrels, one pair Damascus full choke and the other pair Whitworth fluid pressed steel, right cylinder and left modified choke, 12-bore, 30in., 7lbs. 5oz., in best solid leather case with implements complete. This gun has never been shot and is the very finest gun possible to make. Will be sold at $150 less than cost of importation. Can be seen at HENRY C. SQUIRES, 178 Broadway, N. Y. oct7,4t

Mixed Shooting.

An English bachelor can accommodate on his plantation four guns. Preserved 10 years. Must bring well-broken dogs. CAPT. TAYLOR, Blackstone, near Petersburg, Va. oct7,2t



Chester White, Berkshire and Poland China Pigs, fine setter dogs, Scotch Collies, Foxhounds and Beagles, Sheep and Poultry, bred and for sale by W. GIBBONS & CO., West Chester, Chester Co., Pa. Send stamp for circular and price list.

HOW TO DESTROY RATS.—A VALUABLE handbook by the oldest established rat destroyer in this country. About the Nature and Habits of Rats, all about Ferrets and Rats, Cats and Dogs, Rat Poisoning, Trapping and Catching. For copies send 15 cts. to ADOLPH ISAACSEN, "Sure Pop," 92 Fulton st., N. Y. City.

FOR SALE.

One share in the North Channel Shooting, Club, house on American side of St. Clair flats within easy reach of Detroit; good shooting and fishing in season. Address P. O. Box 42, Niagara, Lincoln Co., Ontario. sep30,2t

WILD RICE. $2 PER BUSHEL. CHAS. GILCHRIST, Fishery Inspector, Port Hope, Ont., Canada. aug19,tf

LIVE QUAIL FOR SALE

In fine condition. Western birds. E. B. WOODWARD, 174 Chambers street, New York.

FOR SALE.

J. P. Clabrough & Bro. finest grade hammerless, 12-g., 30in. barrels, weight 8lbs., in perfect condition, with case complete. Price $75; cost $150. GEO. HAYDEN & SON, 151 Fulton st., N. Y. 1t

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN.—ONE JOHN A. Nichols' B. L., 12-bore, 30in., 8½lbs., finest Quality, elaborately engraved, highly finished and perfectly new. Will be sold at one-half the original cost. Can be seen at H. C. SQUIRES, 178 Broadway, New York. sept2,tf

For Sale.

FOR SALE.

A Winchester repeating rifle, .22-cal., rim fire. Will exchange for larger caliber rifle. N. D. HAWLEY, 321 Lackawana ave., Scranton, Pa. 1t

ANTELOPES FOR SALE at $5 a piece; are perfectly tame. Make great pets in a yard or park. Also Prairie Dogs at $3 a pair. Address W. J. HILL, HUTCHINSON, KAN.

FOR SALE.—LIVE GOLDEN AND SILVER pheasants. CHAS. I. GOODALE, Taxidermist, 93 Sudbury st., Boston, Mass. oct7,tf

BAMBOO POLES.—25,000 BAMBOO FISHING poles, 12, 13, 14 and 15ft., in bundles of 50, for sale at 29 Burling Slip, N. Y., by BURDETT & DENNIS. jy8,tf

DUCK SHOOTING.

Any party desiring to purchase a half interest in one of the best ducking grounds in the U. S. will address A. W. I., this office, at once. sep30,2t

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE FOR PIANO OF equal value, a first quality W. W. Greener hammerless gun, 8¼lbs., 12-bore, 30in. Address P. O. Box 88, Nyack, N. Y. sep20,2t

WILD RICE $2.00 PER BUSHEL. No duty on it. New crop. R. VALENTINE, Janesville, Wis.

Wanted.

COPIES WANTED.—JAN. 4, 11, 18 and 25. FEB. 1, March 8 and Sept. 13, 1883; Feb. 7 and 14, March 6, 1884. We are short of these issues, and would be obliged if any of our readers having one or all of these numbers that they do not want will send to Forest and Stream Pub. Co., 39 Park Row, New York City. mar26,tf

WANTED.

Bear, Buffalo, Deer, Wolves, Foxes, Spotted Cats, Civit Cats, Lynx, Panthers, Antelope, Otter, Beavers and other animals and birds of all kinds. Address D. H. TALBOT, Sioux City, Ia.



GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.

BAKER'S

Breakfast Cocoa.

Warranted *absolutely pure Cocoa*, from which the excess of Oil has been removed. It has *three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup.* It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, easily digested, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

STEVENS'

The following letter refers to a Stevens' New Model Pocket Rifle, weighing about two pounds, is from a perfectly reliable gentleman (whose name is at the service of any applicant).

LAMPKIN, GA.

Dec. 28th, 1884.

Messrs. J. Stevens & Co.

Gentlemen:—My preference for your guns has been strengthened by the following circumstances: Some weeks ago a friend brought a small pocket rifle to have me clean up for him, as it had become rusty from neglect and disuse. I saw your name, "J. Stevens & Co.," on the barrel, and I said to him, that I would wager that it was a fine shooting gun. Said he, my father has carried that rifle for fifteen years, and has bagged all sorts of game with it, from deer to small birds. He once killed an alligator with it at 110 yards. He always shoots squirrels in the head, no matter how high they get. At this moment another man, who had done business for the old man on his farm for a number of years, and used the rifle a great deal, stepped up, and, overhearing the conversation, remarked: "Yes, it is the best rifle I ever saw. I have killed squirrels almost by the thousand with it, and killed ducks by the hundred at all distances. I once killed a duck with it at 240 yards." I thought this very remarkable, as it is a very small gun, barrel only 12 inches long, with skeleton shoulder stock, 32 caliber. The gentlemen says, "If you will clean it up you can use it whenever you like," handing me a box of cartridges. He said, "You will be surprised at its shooting qualities." So I rubbed the gun up nicely, and made an agreement with a friend to go hunting. When we met he remarked, "Where is your gun?" (eyeing the little thing with a disappointed curiosity). I told him I would take it along for practice, and would let him kill the game with his shot-gun. With a kind of a sneer he said, he thought I wanted to go hunting. Very soon the dog treed a squirrel in a very tall hickory, and, getting sight of it first, I raised the rifle and down came the squirrel. "Well," said he, "the little thing shoots like anything." Pretty soon he shot at a dove about 40 yards off and missed it. I raised the rifle and brought it down. With a puzzled air he remarked, with much emphasis. "That thing shoots like the mischief." It was not long before the dog barked up a large, tall pine tree, in which we soon found a very large fox squirrel. I let him take two shots at the squirrel, which only caused him to go to the very top. Then I took a shot. At the crack of the rifle, the squirrel came crashing down, shot in the head. My friend then came up and took the rifle in his hand and examined it very closely. "Well," said he, "it shoots like the———. I did not think it was in the thing."

I remain, yours very truly,

A. W. L.

J. STEVENS & CO. "PREMIER" RIFLES, Nos. 7 and 8.

CHICOPEE FALLS, MASS.



Swiss Stock with Fore-end, Vernier and Open Back Sights and Globe Sight.

American Field, Jan. 10, 1885.—"The next gun was a 22 caliber Stevens, and a pair of beautiful pistols, made by Stevens, on the Lord pattern. These weapons Dr. Carver uses on the stage, and does all his fancy shooting with. I saw him during the morning shoot with these pistols, in two consecutive shots, two half dollars thrown in the air, and he sent them whizzing away with holes nearly through the center of both. Opening a window, and calling upon Hans (one of his attendants) to fix up a target, I saw him shoot twenty shots, fired at forty steps, and the bullets could all be covered with a ten cent piece."

Mr. Reeves, in *American Field*, Dec. 6, 1884.—"Regarding the feat of Mr. Ira A. Paine with a Stevens' Gallery Pistol, 22 caliber. He put several shots in a one inch bullseye in a card, held in a lady's hand at ten yards and then hit the card edgewise three shots out of four. Small cards measuring four and a half by three inches were then substituted with three spots in the center of the card like the three of hearts, when he put a shot through each heart. The next feat was firing at a walnut and grape placed on the top of his wife's head, on a small pedestal about one inch high. He knocked the grape off the first shot, and then the walnut at the second shot, all at the same distance—ten yards."

No. 7.	22 Cal.	32, 38 or 44 Cal.
24 inch,	$29.00..	$29.00
26 inch,	31.00..	30.00
28 inch,	33.00..	31.00
30 inch,	35.00..	32.00

No. 8 same style as 7, but fancy finish, $2.00 extra.

Vernier and Open Back Sight and Beach Front Sight.

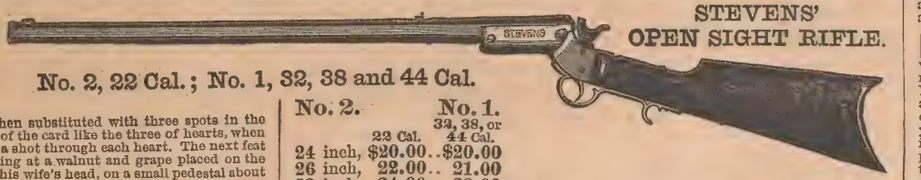


STEVENS' "EXPERT" RIFLES, Nos. 5 and 6.

No. 5.	22 Cal.	32, 38 or 44 Cal.
24 inch,	$25.00..	$25.00
26 inch,	27.00..	26.00
28 inch,	29.00..	27.00
30 inch,	31.00..	28.00

No. 6 same style as 5, but fancy finish, $2.00 extra.

STEVENS' OPEN SIGHT RIFLE.



No. 2, 22 Cal.; No. 1, 32, 38 and 44 Cal.

No. 2.	22 Cal.	No. 1. 32, 38, or 44 Cal.
24 inch,	$20.00..	$20.00
26 inch,	22.00..	21.00
28 inch,	24.00..	22.00
30 inch,	26.00..	23.00

Fancy finish, $2.00 extra.

Weight of Rifles 6½ to 8½ pounds.

Stevens' "Crack-Shot" Rifle costs $6 00 more than Nos. 1 and 2.

The "Crack-Shot" has "Lyman" Sight on stock in place of open rear sight on barrel. Otherwise like Nos. 1 and 2.

All Rifles or Pets are chambered for rim fire cartridges, unless otherwise ordered. On request will chamber for any desired rim or central fire cartridge.

STEVENS' HUNTERS' PET RIFLE.



Weight of 18 inch about 5 1-4 lbs. and good for 40 rods.

22 Rim, 32, 38 or 44 Caliber, Rim or Central Fire, with Combined Sights.

18 inch, $18.00. 20 inch, $19.00. 22 inch, $20.00. 24 inch, $21.00.

With Vernier Sight on Stock, $2.00 extra.

HUNTERS' PET SHOT GUNS.

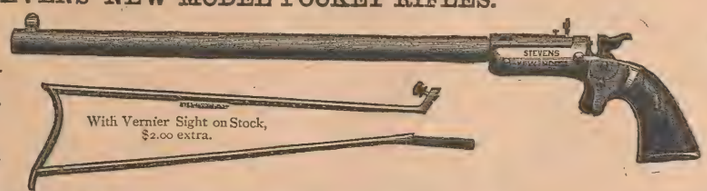
Same style and price of the above, to use the Stevens' Reloading Central Fire Shell, 38 or 44 Cal. or the U.M.C. Co.'s Berdan Primer, 20 cal. Shell.

NOTE.—Central Fire Hunters' Pet Rifle Barrels and Shot Barrels fitted to same frame when so ordered. Price of 18 inch, extra, $10.00.

Price of 18 inch Shot Barrel,..... $13 00
Mahogany Cases for Pet,..... 5 00

STEVENS' NEW MODEL POCKET RIFLES.

Weight of 10 inch about 2 pounds.



22 or 32 Cal., Rim Fire with Combined Sights.

10 inch.	12 inch.	15 inch.	18 inch.
$12.25.	$13.25.	$15.00.	$16.50.

Extra Barrels only, full sighted.

10 inch.	12 inch.	15 inch.	18 inch.
$6.50	$7.50	$8.50.	$10.00.

With Vernier Sight on Stock, $2.00 extra.

STEVENS' NEW MODEL POCKET SHOT GUNS.

For Taxidermists' use, same style and price of the New Model Pocket Rifle, to use the Stevens' Reloading Brass Shells, 38 and 44 Cal.

Mohagany Cases for New Model Pocket Rifles, 10 inch, $2.50; 12 inch, $2.75; 15 inch, $3.00; 18 inch, $3.50.

STEVENS' OLD MODEL POCKET RIFLES.



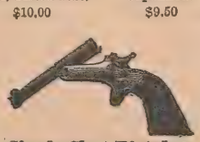
Weight of 10 inch, 22 Cal., 10 oz.

22 Cal. with Globe and Peep Sights.

10 inch, Plated rest.	Japanned rest.	6 inch, no rest, $7.00. 8 inch, Plated rest.	Japanned.
$11.00	$10.50	$10.00	$9.50

STEVENS' GALLERY PISTOLS.

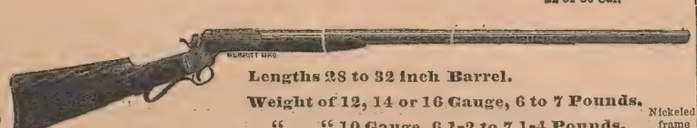
"Conlin" Model, 10 inch Barrel, 22 Cal., weight 2¼ pounds,.....Price, $20 00
"Lord" Model, 10 inch Barrel, 22 Cal., weight 3 pounds,..... " 22 00
"Diamond" Model, 10 inch Barrel, 22 Cal., weight 11 ounces,..... " 10 00



Single-Shot Pistol, 3½ inch Barrel, $2.50. 22 or 30 Cal.

STEVENS' Single Barrel Breech Loading Shot Gun.

WITH FOREHAND STOCK AND STEVENS' PATENT BOLT.—10, 12, OR 16 GAUGE.



Lengths 28 to 32 inch Barrel.

Weight of 12, 14 or 16 Gauge, 6 to 7 Pounds.

" " 10 Gauge, 6 1-2 to 7 1-4 Pounds.

		Nickeled frame and Butt
Plain Barrels, 12, 14 and 16 gauge	$13.50	$15.50
" " with ex. 26 in. Rifle Barrel, set loading tools and 25 shells	30 00	33.00
" " 10 gauge	14.50	16.50
Twist " 12 and 14 gauge	16 50	18.50
Laminated Steel Barrels, 12 and 14 gauge	18.00	20.00
Extra Finish on any of the above		2.50
Central Fire Rifle Barrel 26 in., 32 to 44 calibre, to fit any of the above Guns, extra	13.00	

Sighted with Combined Peep and Globe and plain open Sights.



No poor shooting weapon can leave this factory. Every one must make about as good a target as this or the inspector would reject it.

5 successive shots, 50 feet.



He would hardly allow even a 10 inch Pocket Rifle to pass unless it would make a better target than this.

5 successive shots, 50 feet.

WHY should every Lawyer, Doctor, Preacher, Teacher, or any one who needs pleasant recreation to draw the mind away from their daily cares, buy and constantly use some one of the various arms made by J. Stevens & Co.?

BECAUSE you can have **more fun in a day** with a Stevens' Rifle or Pocket Rifle than with a common weapon in a whole year.

BECAUSE when any one practices with weapons of such wonderful accuracy the interest does not diminish, but increases constantly. You can practice an hour or two a day, a hundred and fifty times in a year, without tiring. When your skill is such that you can make targets like the first, try it at a longer distance and you will be surprised at the pleasure that results from the accomplishment of the object.

BECAUSE all their arms are so light and convenient, and easily taken apart to carry in a trunk or bag, or in a small package.

BECAUSE you can with a little practice become a really expert shot at a merely nominal expense.

BECAUSE when you buy one of these arms you are sure of an accurate shooter. Every arm before it can leave their factory must by actual trial make targets of which the best one above is a fair sample. No Fisherman's outfit is complete without a two-pound Pocket Rifle with which to knock over any game, large or small, he is likely to come across.

Mr. Jones, of Pittsburgh, lately made some remarkable shooting with Stevens' Rifle with **22 short cartridge at 200 yards.** It is something new to see a Rifle with 22 short cartridge competing successfully on the 200 yard range with Rifles of the best makers shooting very much larger cartridges.

Mr. Butler, of Syracuse, N. Y., has four other Rifles of the best makes, but says he uses his little Stevens' a dozen times **as much as all the rest**, it is so convenient to carry and so **wonderfully accurate.**

Mr. R. B. Fuller, 172 South Clark St., Chicago, has a twenty dollar Stevens' Rifle that has been used in his shooting gallery **every day for eight years,** which is now in good order after having been shot **over 500,000 times.**

Mr. Carpenter, of Louisville, Ky., lately went to a turkey shoot and secured **7 turkeys in a couple of hours.** He shot a 22 caliber 18 inch New Model Pocket Rifle weighing 2½ pounds at

225 yards.

Mr. Ingersoll, who has two of the finest shooting galleries in Pittsburgh (and probably in the world) has at present **Thirty-one (31) Stevens' Rifles** in use in his galleries.

R. P. Cory, of Conseccon, Canada West: I have used for three years a Stevens' 22-caliber Pocket Rifle, have shot it about 15,000 times, can kill all sorts of small game with it a great deal farther than with the best Shot Gun. For squirrel shooting I will **match this little Pocket Rifle against any man with the best Shot Gun that can be brought forward.**

From American Field.—"For careful boring and grooving, and perfection of workmanship in every particular, *I consider the Stevens' Rifle the superior of any in the market.*" COQUINA.

My Old Model Pocket Rifle after being used 8 or 9 years, is as fine as ever.

A. R. C.

I have one of your J. Stevens & Co., 26 in. barrel, 38 calibre Rifles, and it is the finest shooting rifle I ever saw. I have also one of the Hunters' Pet, 32 calibre, the best short range rifle I ever owned. They are a perfect rifle in every respect.

W. S. B.

I received the 10 inch Stevens' Rifle, and was very much pleased to find it the best shooting article that I have ever handled. The first shot I fired, I knocked one of Dad's hens over at 8 rods.

C. T. T

THESE ARMS ARE SOLD BY ALL PRINCIPAL DEALERS,

ALSO BY THE GENERAL AGENTS,

WIEBUSCH & HILGER, 84 & 86 Chambers St., New York City.



TROUT FLIES,

REDUCED TO

20c. Per Dozen

Until Dec. 1, 1886, to close out stock.

H. H. KIFFE,

318 FULTON STREET, BROOKLYN, N. Y

SCRATCH NO MORE.

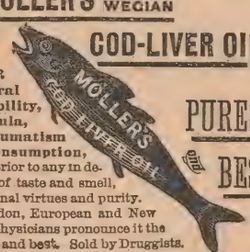
A perfect neutralizer of all itching, whether from a bite of mosquitoes, red bug or gigger flea or bedbug; also a cure for poison ivy, discovered by one who has been there. It does not prevent as there is no preventative. It absolutely cures and affords comfort at once. Money refunded if not satisfactory. Price 50 cents by mail, post paid. Address

L. THOMAS,

1900 PINE STREET, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

MOLLER'S NORWEGIAN

COD-LIVER OIL

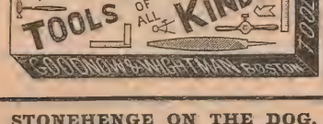


FOR General Debility, Scrofula, Rheumatism or Consumption, is superior to any in delicacy of taste and smell, medicinal virtues and purity.

PUREST and BEST.

London, European and New York physicians pronounce it the purest and best. Sold by Druggists.

W. H. Schieffelin & Co. (*Wholesale Agents*) *U.S. and Canada* New York



STONEHENGE ON THE DOG.

Price $3.50.

For sale by the Forest and Stream Pub. Co

In the Stud.

Memphis and Avent Kennel.

IN THE STUD.

The four field trial and bench show winners that annot be equalled in America.

Champion PAUL GLADSTONE, fee $50.

Champion RODERIGO, fee $75.

REBEL WIND'EM, winner English Derby, blood brother of Count Noble, fee $50.

CANADA PEG, bred by Dr. N. Rowe, National Derby winner, fee $50.

Broken dogs for sale.

Address A. M. AVENT, Hickory Valley, Tenn., or MEMPHIS & AVENT KENNEL, Memphis, Tenn.

Owners of Beagle Bitches!!

I offer the services of the following famous English beagle stud dogs:

CAMERON'S RACKET (Rally—Louise), pure Rowett; beautifully marked white, black and tan; a grand hunter; winner of first and special, Cleveland, 1886, only time shown; a grand stock-getter.

RACER (Rally. Lill), pure Rowett; white, black and rich tan; a phenomenal stud dog; sire of Little Duke, Pet, Racer, Jr., &c., &c.

CHAMPION BANNERMAN, imported; height, 11½ in.; the only champion basket beagle in the country; winner of three 1sts, three championships and seven specials Has never been beaten when scored by points. A wonderful stock-getter and splendid little hunter.

Stud Fee, for either, $10. Full particulars on application. A. C. KRUEGER,

tf Wrightsville, York County, Pa.

FOREST CITY KENNELS.

St. Bernards and English Pugs.

IN THE STUD.

Champion rough-coated St. Bernard **Cæsar** A.K.R 221; fee $25. English pug **Sam;** fee $10. Pups for sale. Address with stamp, Portland, Me.

IN THE STUD.

ENGLISH MASTIFF HERO III.

Winner of first prize and special prize for the best dog or bitch, at Pittsburgh, 1886.

FEE - - - $25.

Pups for sale. For picture and pedigree, address VICTOR M. HALDEMAN,

jy15.3mos General Wayne, Delaware Co Pa.

SMALL IMPORTED PRIZE PUG DOG

Silver Shoe.

Particulars, pedigree and references to FRANK QUINBY, P. O. Box 555, N. Y. City. Stud fee, $10. may20,tf

In the Stud.

IN STUD.

DEERHOUNDS.

Champion Chieftain, Fee $50.
Champion Bran, - " 25.

FOX-TERRIERS.

Belgrave Primrose, Fee $15.
Raby Jack, - - " 15.

BULLDOGS.

Ch. Robinson Crusoe, Fee $25.
Champion Tippoo, - " 25.
Champion Romulus, " 20.

HILLSIDE KENNELS,

LANCASTER,

MASS.

The Hospice Kennels.

Rough and Smooth-Coated St. Bernards of the finest strains.

At Stud—**CHAMPION OTHO,** rough (A.K.R. 483). Fee $50.

HECTOR, smooth (Swiss S. B. 86), Apollo's best son, whelped Feb. 20, 1884. Fee $100.

The services of Hector are limited to twelve approved bitches (outside of those of our own kennels, from Oct. 1, 1886 to Dec. 31, 1887. Stud fee will be returned to breeder of best dog or bitch of Hector's get exhibited at next fall show of N. J. K. C., provided that at least six fees have been received from Hector's services up to Aug. 15, 1887. **On Sale**—Two splendid litters, one by Hector ex Belline II. (A.K.R. 3033) another by Otho ex Swiss Rhona (A.K.R. 3030). Also imported stock. Unequalled facilities for the importation of stock from Switzerland. Satisfaction guaranteed. Address with stamp, Arlington, New Jersey. oct7tf

St. Bernards and English Mastiff.

MERCHANT PRINCE

AND

ILFORD CAUTION

IN THE STUD.

A few very fine pups by both dogs on sale. Send for catalogue. Photos of either, 25 cents.

Fine pair breeding (A.K.R. 2221), Druidess (A.K.R. 2222). Turk

E. H. MOORE,
Melrose, Mass.

The "Boss" in Stud.

Services limited to ten approved bitches, at $50 each. A. K. R. 2218. His ancestors all champion and show dogs. As a stud dog he cannot be excelled, his get being very large and finely marked.

Boss' Record.—Vhc. at New York in 1885, as a puppy. In 1886, 2d prize N. E. K. Club at Boston. He also took 2d prize in open class *and special prize as the best American bred mastiff* at the Westminster K. C., New York, 1886.

Boss is a large dog, weighing upward of 180 lbs.; is good in skull, with grand body, legs, feet and bone.—*Am. Field, April* 8, 1886.

J. L. WINCHELL, Fair Haven, Vt.

Champion Irish Setter GLENCHO,

KING OF IRISH SIRES.

Sire of more prize winners than any dog of any breed ever born in America. **Stud fee, $25.** The best of all, he is a first-class field dog and gets field dogs. Will have some Glencho puppies for sale this fall from handsome, first-class field bitches. W. H. PIERCE, Peekskill, N. Y. aug26,6t

Gus Bondhu

IN THE STUD.

Imported from Mr. Llewellin's kennels (he is bluest of the blue), by Dashing Bondhu ex Novel. He is also a grand field dog, as his record shows at the late trials of the N. E. F. Club at Grand Junction, beating such noted dogs as Gladstone Boy, Mainspring, Bessie A., Gath's Mark, Trinket's Bang and other fine ones. Fee $35. A. M. TUCKER, 85 Main street, Charlestown, Mass.

The Kennel.

TO EXCHANGE FOR WELL BROKEN SETter or pointer, good pedigree, a fine P. Webley & Son's 12-g. B. L. gun. Write J. W. TANTRUM, P. O. Box 1074, Middletown, Conn. Have red Irish pups by Sarsfield out of Noreena and Maud Fisher, and by Nimrod out of Bizora for sale. Write for particulars with stamp. oct7,4t

WANTED.—COON DOGS. D. J. RYAN, Box 612, Ansonia, Conn. 1t

MUST SELL OUT—CAUSE, POOR HEALTH. Black cocker spaniel puppies, out of Bessie C., Bijou and Chip, sired by champion Black Pete. Puppies out of Darkie, sired by champion Obo II. First come first served at lowest price. Address P. CULLEN, Box 129, Salmon Falls, N. H. oct7,5t

WANTED.—A PAIR OF THOROUGHLY broken beagle hounds. Address with full description and price. J. W. MATTHEWS, 56 North Howard st., Baltimore, Md. oct7,1t

HANDSOME IRISH SETTER BITCH FOR sale cheap. I. HENRY ROBERTS, P. O. Box 153, Moorestown, N. J. sep23,tf

The Kennel.

ENGLISH MASTIFFS

FOR SALE.

Prize winners and pups from prize winners.

Address WEYMOUTH KENNELS,

oct7,4t Wymouth, N. J.

FOR SALE.—NELLIE BLY (COUNT NOBLE —Nellie, Lewis'), a first class field dog. She won two heats in Derby, 1885, when only 12 mos. old. Price $150. Also a few choice puppies, by Dashing Rover (Dash II.—Norna) ex Nellie Bly, by Dashing Rover—Ranée (full brothers to Belle of Piedmont), by Buckallew—Marchioness (litter sister of Belle of Piedmont). The sires and dams of these puppies are all fine field dogs and very handsome. Price $25 each. Apply to CAPT. McMURDO, Charlottesville, Va., Field Trial Kennels. oct7,3t

FOR SALE.—POINTER DOG, 3 YRS. OLD this winter, good looking but no pedigree; was broken and hunted past two seasons in N. C. on quail, and this season so far on partridge and woodcock; is first class on all. Price $50, no less. For particulars address W. H. S., Box 1371, Providence, R. I. oct7,1t

FOR SALE.—THE PURE LAVERACK BITCH Mollie Laverack (A.K.R. 3421), in whelp to the pure Laverack dog Perfection (A.K.R. 826), due to whelp Nov. 9, 1886; color black, white and blue tickld. HENRY STURTEVANT, Medina, N. Y. 1t

WILL TRAIN A FEW DOGS THE COMING season: also trained preparatory for field; dogs boarded. Address GEO. H. COMSTOCK, Ivoryton, Conn. oct7,3t

TRAINED BEAGLES.—AN ELEGANTLY bred dog, 1¼ yrs. old, 13½in. high; also a dog and bitch, 15in. high, 2 and 3½ yrs. old; all are handsome white, black and tan, and first-class, untiring hunters. Also a pair beautiful, highly bred puppies. A. C. KRUEGER, Wrightsville, York Co., Pa. oct7,2t

DEERHOUNDS. FOX-TERRIERS.

The Clovernook Kennel in reducing its stock offers the following well-known prize winners and matrons:

Fox-Terriers—Clover Blossom, Clover Fidget, Priscilla, Venom III., Peach Blossom; all in whelp. Also dog and bitch puppies.

Deerhounds—Champ. Mac, champ. Perth, Mercia, and five very large, strong, 3-mos. old puppies, by Bras ex Mercia.

For catalogue and sale list apply to EDWARD KELLY,

sep30,2t 185 Fifth ave., New York City.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE FOR B. L. shotgun, five cocker spaniel puppies, 4 mos. old. Address MIGNON KENNELS, Cortland, N. Y. oct7,2t

FOR SALE.—LLEWELLIN SETTER BITCH, black and white ticked, 2½ yrs. old, well trained. She is by Mingo ex Fausta II. For price and pedigree address I. TENNEY, 333 Washington st., Haverhill, Mass. 1t

St. Bernards,

By champion Duke of Leeds ex Fanny B. (A.K.R. 3850), 2 mos. old. Address Box 910, Hartford, Ct. oct7,1t

PRIZE ST. BERNARD PUPPIES FOR SALE, winners of 1st and 2d prizes at Waverly show, September, 1886; also dam of same for sale; a sure breeder. W. W. TUCKER, P. O. Box 1,338, New York. sep30,2t

KENNEL MAN.—THE CLOVERNOOK KENnel desires to recommend to any one wanting a first-class and proficient kennel man Mr. H. W. Lacy, who is leaving its employ about Oct. 15 prox. H. W. LACY, South Orange, N. J. sep30,2t

BEAGLES! BEAGLES! BEAGLES! Broken dogs and puppies for sale cheap. Will exchange for a fox-terrier dog. GOODWOOD FARM KENNELS, 4712 Laurel ave., Pittsburgh, Pa. 1t

MT. PLEASANT KENNELS.—FOR SALE— Three first-class solid black and tan Gordon setters, one dog and two bitches; also one first-class collie bitch, one bull-terrier bitch, one red Irish bitch, one mastiff bitch. For pedigrees and particulars address C. T. BROWNELL, Box 335, New Bedford, Mass.

POINTERS FOR SALE.—AT THE LATE Waverly show, every prize but one in the puppy classes (21 entries) was won by Nick of Naso puppies. (See report this issue.) Nearly 5 mos. old; just right for the field. GEO. L. WILMS, 142 Monticello ave., Jersey City, N. J. sep23,tf

GUN (A.K.R. 1538).

English setter dog Gun (Gladstone—May B.) will be allowed to serve a limited number of well-bred bitches. Fee reasonable. Inclose stamp. Pups for sale. Address CHAS. YORK, 9 and 11 Granite Block, Bangor, Me.

FOR SALE.—THE LANDSEER KENNEL offers choice bred Scotch Deerhound and English greyhound puppies, bred only from stock of well-known field qualities. These are the aristocrats of all dogs. DR. VAN HUMMELL, Denver, Colo.

FOR SALE.—A LITTER OF RED IRISH setter puppies, whelped July 15, 1886, five dogs and three bitches, by champion Glencho out of my Bickly, precisely same breeding as champion Molly Bawn and very handsome. Address WM. DUNPHY, P. O. Box 310, Peekskill, N. Y. sept30,4t

THE THIRD ANNUAL BENCH SHOW OF the Stafford Kennel Club, of Stafford Springs, Conn., will be held on Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 13 and 14. Entries close Saturday, Oct. 4. Send for premium list. R. S. HICKS, Sec. sep30,2t

FOR SALE.—EIGHT VERY FINE LLEWellin setter puppies, sired by the field trial winners Gus Bondhu and Dash III. out of Rake, Dash III. and Gladstone bitches, from 2 to 6 mos. old. Also one bitch, 16 mos. old, black and white, the blood of Gladstone. Address A. M. TUCKER, 85 Main st., Charlestown, Mass.

WM. GRAHAM, NEWTOWNBREDA, BELFAST Ireland, is prepared to purchase and ship dogs for importers. Dogs purchased from him had the following prizes awarded to them: At New York and Chicago, 1883, sixteen firsts, nine special, three second and one third. At New York, 1884, seven firsts, six specials and one third.

The Kennel.

FOR SALE.

Setters.

DARKIE II.,

Black, white and tan, by champion field trial winner Darkie—Rosy Morn; whelped Feb. 21, 1882, and thoroughly broken by E. S. Wanmaker.

LADY PEARL,

Litter sister to Darkie II., blue belton. Was recently bred to Moorsfield (Prince Al—Maiden). Partly broken by Mr. E. S. Wanmaker.

ROSY MORN,

Blue belton, by Paris—Pearl; whelped Jan. 30, 1879. Was partly broken by Mr. E. S. Wanmaker, and is a good brood bitch and A1 mother.

MARK AND MANAGER,

Blue belton and black, white and tan; whelped March 11, 1885, by Prince Al—Maiden. Both partly trained by Mr. E. S. Wanmaker.

Pointers.

LADY ROMP II.,

Imp. champion pointer bitch, liver and white, by Jarvis' Prince—Lady Romp; whelped June 30, 1878, and first-class in the field. Broken by Mr. E. S. Wanmaker.

TRY,

Orange and white pointer dog, by Le Guy—Darkness; whelped November, 1883, and was thoroughly broken by Mr. E. S. Wanmaker.

The above dogs will be sold at low figures. For prices, etc., address A. H. MOORE, 1711 Spring Garden street, Philadelphia, Pa. sep23,4t

PUG PUPPIES.

For Sale.—**ECHO—WHAT'S THAT,** very small and promising, with perfect markings. Also one liver Bedlington, winner of many prizes in England and America.

W. S. JACKSON,

1t Upper Canada College, Toronto, Can.

RABBIT HOUNDS.

A large lot of English beagles, 14 to 16 inches high, dogs and bitches, well broken; $15 each. Pups from 6 mos. to 1 yr. old, $8 each. Satisfaction guaranteed. WM. W. SILVEY, 135 South Eighth st., Philadelphia, Pa. oct7,tf

POINTERS.

For Sale—Several fine bred puppies, by Bob, own brother of Bang Bang, out of Mollie (Don Carlos ex Regalia). Regalia was by Sensation out of Whiskey. Price very reasonable. Address W. WHITE, 16 Essex, Boston, Mass. sep23,2t

Irish Setters

Under life insurance at $10 and upwards, by Chief out of Yoube, by Tim out of Jersey Beauty, Dorah, Petty, Florid; all well bred, thoroughly broken on game and good ones. Full explanation by circular. Both dogs in the stud at $25 to bitches of guaranteed field quality only. MAX WENZEL, 89 Fourth street, Hoboken, N. J.



ENGLISH SETTER PUPPIES.

From imported Flora, by Roy (Dash III.—Bessie), whelped March 3, 1886. Dogs or bitches. Will guarantee these pups to be just right; strong nose, natural hunters, and very staunch, requiring but little training. They are not sold to close out any scrub stock or to make room, but were bred especially for the trade, and to show as well in the field as on paper. Address, H. J. PIERRE, Winsted, Conn.

SETTERS FOR $10 EACH.

A large lot of English setters, taken in exchange for other dogs, will be closed out at this remarkably low price. They are of both sexes, excellent looking, are guaranteed not gunshy and to have fair nose. Ages from 6 to 15 mos. If on inspection they should not prove satisfactory the money will be returned. ASSOCIATED FANCIERS, 237 South Eighth st., Philadelphia, Pa. sep2,tf

FOR SALE.—ITALIAN GREYHOUND PUPS from imported stock. Also fine English pugs. HENRY C. BURDICK, 150 Bridge street, Springfield, Mass. sep2,3mos

PRIZE AND PEDIGREE ENGLISH MASTIFFS.—Mr. James Hutchings, 25 Gandy st., Exeter, England, has several grand ones for sale, brindles and fawns, including stud dogs brood bitches and puppies. Tourists' inspection invited.

A KENNEL OF THOROUGHBRED FOXhounds for sale. Address Lock Box 12, Monroe, N. C. sep2,8t

FOR SALE.—A NUMBER OF WELL BRED and well broken pointers and setters; also dogs boarded and broken; satisfaction guaranteed. Address H. B. RICHMOND, Lakeville, Mass. sept22,tf

CHESAPEAKE BAY DOGS.

Puppies, $15 at 8 wks., sired by celebrated dog Gowrie. GEO. E. POYNEER, Williamsburgh, Iowa. tf

IRISH SETTER PUPS FOR SALE, DAM, granddaughter to field trial winner champion Biz—Flora; Sire by Elcho—Mag; also pups by son of Glencho—Nell II. ONOTA KENNELS, Pittsfield, Mass. sep16,4t

FOR SALE.—RED IRISH SETTER, PARTLY broken; lemon and white English setter, broken; very fine litter of liver and white pointer puppies, by champion Duke ex Grace (A.K.R. 1250); a nice litter of lemon and white English setter puppies, by Rock (Rock—Hazel Kirk) ex La Belle Creole (A.K.R. 3046). Box 472, Pittsburgh, Pa.

FOR SALE.—SOME FINE BREEDING bitches, consisting of Irish and English setters, greyhounds and pointers. All stock sent express paid. Drop postal for circulars. MAJOR LOVEJOY, Bethel, Me. sep30,2t

FOR SALE.—FIVE POINTER PUPPIES, four dogs and one bitch, whelped July 2, 1886. By Joker, Jr. (Beaufort—Nymph) out of Lady Mc (champion Faust—Gertrude). $15 each. G. H. NIXON, Leesburg, Va. sep30,2t

FOR SALE.—CLUMBER SPANIELS OF THE best and purest strains. Address F. H. F, MERCER, P. O. Dep't, Ottawa, Can. sep23,3t

FOREST AND STREAM.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL OF THE ROD AND GUN.

TERMS, $4 A YEAR. 10 CTS. A COPY. SIX MONTHS, $2.

NEW YORK, OCTOBER 14, 1886.

VOL. XXVII.—No. 12. NOS. 39 & 40 PARK ROW, NEW YORK.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE FOREST AND STREAM is the recognized medium of entertainment, instruction and information between American sportsmen. Communications on the subject to which its pages are devoted are respectfully invited. Anonymous communications will not be regarded. No name will be published except with writer's consent. The Editors are not responsible for the views of correspondents.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Only advertisements of an approved character inserted. Inside pages, nonpareil type, 25 cents per line. Special rates for three, six, and twelve months. Eight words to the line, twelve lines to one inch. Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday previous to issue in which they are to be inserted. Transient advertisements must invariably be accompanied by the money or they will not be nserted. Reading notices $1.00 per line.

SUBSCRIPTIONS

May begin at any time. Subscription price, $4 per year; $2 for six months; to a club of three annual subscribers, three copies for $10; five copies for $16. Remit by express money-order, registered letter, money-order, or draft, payable to the Forest and Stream Publishing Company. The paper may be obtained of newsdealers throughout the United States, Canadas and Great Britain. For sale by Davies & Co., No. 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill, London. General subscription agents for Great Britain, Messrs. Davies & Co., and Messrs. Sampson Low, Marston, Searles and Rivington, 188 Fleet street, London, Eng. Foreign subscription price. $5 per year; $2.50 for six months.

Address all communications,

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.

NOS. 39 AND 40 PARK ROW. NEW YORK CITY.

CONTENTS.

EDITORIAL.
Railroads and Game.
The New Creedmoor.
THE SPORTSMAN TOURIST.
Sam Lovel's Camps—VIII.
Governor de Montmagny's Game Preserve.
NATURAL HISTORY.
Birds of Michigan.
GAME BAG AND GUN.
On the Coast of South Carolina.
Halcyon Days.
Game Preserving in Britain.
A Day in Kentucky Stubbles.
The Fires in the Park.
Abolish Spring Shooting.
CAMP-FIRE FLICKERINGS.
"Nessmuk's" Poems.
SEA AND RIVER FISHING.
The Sensibility of Fishes to Pain.
Hay Bay.
Trout Streams of Alaska.
Bass Fishing at Riverton.
Angling Notes.
THE KENNEL.
Pacific Kennel Club.
Eastern Field Trials Entries.
The Indianapolis Dog Show.
The Manitoba Field Trials.
The Danbury Dog Show.
The Dayton Dog Show.
Kennel Management.
RIFLE AND TRAP SHOOTING.
Range and Gallery.
Massachusetts Rifle Association.
The Trap.
YACHTING.
Closed and Gone to the Jury.
Burgess Boats and Skimming Dishes.
Thetis and Stranger.
The Second Class Races in 1887.
Reports of Races.
CANOEING.
American Canoe Association, Record of 1886 Meet.
The Calla Shasta Fall Meet.
ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

THE NEW CREEDMOOR.

THE Directors of the National Rifle Association are fully alert to the importance of taking steps for the abandonment of Creedmoor, if rifle shooting in the neighborhood of the metropolis is not to become a thing of the past. At the last meeting of the Board the matter was discussed at some length, and although no formal or final action was taken on the question, the majority of the members of the Association are fully convinced that a change is a necessity in the near future. Lieut. Zalinski has taken the matter in his special care, and with his usual zeal and thoroughness is looking the whole ground over before presenting his conclusions to his fellow directors. He thinks that at Staten Island something may be done in the way of securing a long-distance range. Such a change would reduce the cost of reaching the range and home again more than one-half and the time in the same proportion.

At the present time it would be difficult to name a place equally near to New York city which is more inaccessible. It is not on a line of railroad, but is fully a mile away from even the little insignificant stopping place which is now the railroad point for reaching the range. The company controlling the means of transit have shown no disposition to bring the range nearer the metropolis in traveling time, and could not do better than they are in throttling the last show of interest in the invigorating sport.

The range itself is a magnificent spot. It is the finest property of its sort in the world. It has historic associations about it which will always make it a place of interest to those who shoot and those who admire skill in fine marksmanship. Its broad stretch of nearly an hundred acres has felt the tread of thousands of feet, and over its long stretch of a half mile and beyond the well-sent bullets of more than one American team have sped.

All this is true, and yet the old range is showing the signs of age. A dozen years has not dealt kindly with it. The artificial hill of earth back of the butts has settled very much and the bullet-proof fence atop of it is in a state of very unsteady equilibrium. In the butts below the ground there is danger of a collapse, and the spring will probably find the range in need of many thousand dollars' worth of repairs in butts and fence. Besides, the new range where the short-range targets are located, and where the now famous trajectory tests conducted by FOREST AND STREAM last fall were carried on, is no longer under lease by the Association, and the owner has extravagant notions about a new lease. All things considered, the present is a good time for an adieu to the old shooting ground, provided, of course, something equally serviceable shall be discovered.

With the experience which has been had in the management of ranges it would be possible to so plan a shooting ground as to make very material economies in space and working methods. The firing point should be, if possible, fixed with the targets put at the various distances from 100 up to 1,000yds. There has been a great deal of unnecessary tramping up and down the range at Creedmoor on the part of marksmen, when a great deal of it might better have been done by the markers. It is important that strong targets of the heaviest iron type be on hand for the battering which the militia inflict upon them, but much of the fine work in off-hand shooting ought to be on other targets of a more portable type.

It is urged that the old range may not net at sale as much as was originally paid for it. If this be true, it only proves that the original purchase was a good deal of an imposition upon the State and that farmer Creed, if he ever got all of the price paid, got a good deal more than the land was then worth.

Lieut. Zalinski is quite right in agitating the matter of a new range, and whether the old fogy management of the State militia at Albany can see the point or not, rifle practice is a vital point of a soldier's duty. It can be made popular instead of irksome as now, and the first step in that direction is to provide a range near by, cheaply accessible and open every day the year round. Then the civilian marksmen will once more compete in the regular matches and the old time enthusiasm for the sport prevail.

RAILROADS AND GAME.

IF railroads have in general been powerful auxiliaries in the wholesale destruction of game, they have also in particular cases taken an important and highly commendable part in staying the hand of the skin-hunter and game butcher. The agency of the Western roads, which furnished ready transportation for the products of the buffalo and elk-killing industries, has already been adverted to in these columns; and occasion has been had to call attention to the new attitude assumed by certain roads, notably the Northern Pacific, which has taken the stand that, as the large game of the West is a potent attraction for tourists and is the direct object sought by great numbers of passengers over that road, it is the wisest policy to cut off market-hunting, that passenger fares may take the place of insignificant freight bills. It would appear as if this elementary bit of business principles ought to be patent to and observed by the managers of all roads which lead to hunting and fishing districts; but, as a matter of fact, most roads have been just penny-wise enough to clutch at the paltry revenue from game destruction, lawful and unlawful. In many instances, too, railroad officials have been foolish enough to wink at flagrant game law violations which were of no benefit to themselves, though not altogether without profit to subordinates. It is not long ago that passengers on the Long Island Railroad were familiar with the frequent spectacle of sportsmen, returning empty-handed after tramping barren covers, buying of the trainboy snared game, regularly brought aboard at the way stations. The brakemen, baggage-masters and other train hands did a regular business in smuggling this contraband commodity to the New York markets.

Times are changing. Passenger agents and general managers are catching up with the times. Take the Maine railroads. It was only four years ago that the Superintendent of the Somerset Railroad, which leads to Maine game resorts, was anxious to let "sporting men" know of the attractions held out by July moose killers; and it was not so long ago as that that the Maine roads in general went on the principle of receiving and forwarding game and fish and no questions asked. Now the railroad managers are among the best allies of the game wardens. They will not transport contraband goods; they have taken away from the Darling class of game butchers their means of forwarding game to the Boston markets. It is a sound dollars and cents business-like course. The road collecting fares from passengers going into the deer forests and out again will pay better dividends than a road contenting itself with tariff on deer carcasses shipped to market. Certain of the Arkansas railroads have taken the same stand. If all passenger superintendents could be shown that the interests of their roads demanded such an active coöperation in game protection, the great problem of how best to check the enormous destruction of game for marketing would be solved.

The latest example of far-seeing railroad management brought to our notice is that of the Detroit, Mackinac and Marquette Railroad Co. This note received from the general passenger agent shows that on one line at least the wildfowl shooters are appreciated as profitable patrons:

DETROIT, MACKINAC AND MARQUETTE RAILROAD CO.—Office of E. W. Allen, Gen. Pass. and Ticket Agent, Marquette, Mich., Oct. 4.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* We have on the line of our road a large extent of marshy country through which streams of considerable size flow, where geese and ducks come in considerable numbers now; but I wish to do something to improve the sport which may be had, and to that end desire to know if you can inform me where wild rice and wild celery seed may be obtained. I would also be glad to have some facts in regard to the method of sowing, and what precautions, if any, can be taken against the inroads of muskrats. For this information if in your power to give, I shall be very much obliged.—E. W. ALLEN.

THE SHACKER BAND.—The FOREST AND STREAM, of June 17, 1886, contained a communication from Dr. Samuel B. Hunter, of Machias, Maine, giving an account of the trial of certain Wesley parties charged with having burned the house and barn of a game warden. The article contained sundry severe reflections on the moral condition of a community where such crimes were practiced. Maine papers copied Dr. Hunter's communication, and certain Wesley people feeling aggrieved at this, instituted libel suits against the author. The Machias *Republican* of Oct. 9 contains this note: "The somewhat notorious Shacker libel cases vs. Dr. Samuel B. Hunter, of Machias, have been withdrawn, and plaintiffs pay their own costs." This is the conclusion anticipated by those familiar with the facts.

IMPORTANT IF TRUE.—Last June, at a season when buffalo hides are in exceedingly poor condition and totally unfit for a taxidermist's purpose, Mr. W. T. Hornaday, the Government taxidermist, went to the Milk River, Montana, country to secure buffalo specimens for the National Museum. Needless to say, the expedition was not successful. We note in a Montana paper that Mr. Hornaday is now on the way to the Yellowstone National Park, where he proposes to shoot buffalo for the Museum, Secretary Lamar having given him permission to kill the game. This can hardly be true, for the Secretary of the Interior has no authority to give any one permission to kill a single one of the remnant of bison nor any game whatever in the National Park.

OCTOBER DAYS are those of all the year the brightest and most wont to linger long in the memory of sportsmen. It is the month of exhilarating air, brilliant foliage and game mature and worthy of the quest. It is surprising how far and how sturdily one can tramp on an October day. More good shooting stories begin "Once in October, 18—," than with reference to all of the other eleven months of the year put together. The man who goes for game in October returns laden with more prizes than are contained in his game bag or across his saddle.

FLORIDA LAND SWINDLES.—Along about the time hard frosts have killed millions of noisy and noxious insect pests, the land schemers begin to make a clamor over the brilliant bargains in sand cities down on the Florida peninsula. Cheap land in Florida is sometimes a very dear investment. One good rule is to see a horse before you buy it; a better rule is to see a wonderful Florida new city lot before you sink any money and hopes in it.

OCTOBER MOONLIGHT invites to raids and scurries after coons. Those who know no better think this form of hunting a peculiarly southern institution; but the hillsides of New England and the Middle States are resonant with the October jollity of men and dogs and coons. We hear from Connecticut of some famous runs rewarded by much plunder.

NESSMUK'S POEMS.—Elsewhere is printed a notice of the forthcoming volume of poems by "Nessmuk." Intending subscribers are asked to fill out and return the subscription blanks at an early date.

The Sportsman Tourist.

SAM LOVEL'S CAMPS.—VIII.

AFTER the cold snap came a week of soft-breathed days and dark, still, frostless nights, wherein the traps waylaid many a nightly wandering muskrat, and the trappers' harvest was rich.

Some of the earliest comers of birds were beginning nest building, the wood ducks had chosen their homes, and dusky ducks in pairs sought the remotest coves, while great flocks of their companions went on their way northward. The crows scorned now the once prized heap of muskrat carcasses, for they had entered into full possession of their ancient rights, and swaggered about the fields with an air of absolute ownership, and were evidently somewhat impatient that their tenants, the farmers, were so slow in beginning corn planting.

More birds came from the south; reinforcements of the dusky army of blackbirds with flashing troops of redwings; the main body of the robins joined the advance guard and the thickets were more populous with slate-colored snowbirds, and noisy with their sharp metallic chirping; and there were many arrivals of later comers. The highhole cackled and hammered again on his lofty perch, the white-throated sparrow called all day long for the ever absent Mr. Peabody, and the wailing cry of the grass plover arose from meadows and upland pastures. Out of nooks of the marshes the booming of the bittern resounded over the watery level, a sound so strange to Pelatiah's ears that he asked, "Who be them fellers a drivin' stakes in the ma'sh, an' what be they a-duin' on it for?" and was greatly astonished when told that it was only the voice of a bird, and entertained an uncomfortable suspicion that Sam was fooling him till one day when he stealthily stalked the sound and saw a "gob gudgeon" standing on a mass of marsh drift diligently pumping out his dolorous love song. "By gol!" Pelatiah remarked, as, when he disclosed himself the startled fowl sprang upon his awkward flight with a contemptuous parting salute, "his ol' pump needs primin' if that's all he's got for so much fuss!" By day and by night stranger outcries came from the marshes, weird laughter and wild yells, the voices of unknown waterfowl that were never seen.

The recurved lines of the water maple's branches began to glow with dots and clusters of scarlet, and the willows shone with catkins of silver and gold, caskets which held a treasure that all the bees of the region came to steal. The grass was greening in the swales and on the warmest slopes, and the farmers were plowing in a dozen fields within sight and as many more within hearing, all shouting to their slow teams of oxen so vociferously that Pelatiah said, as he lounged on the bank in front of the shanty: "It's eq'l tu a lawgin' bee t' hum!" and as his thoughts ran homeward led by these familiar sounds, "Darn it all! I s'pose I'd ort tu be t' hum a-helpin' aour folks, but I snum, I'd druther stay here!" and his gaze wandered across lots to the white house.

"Wal, we'll all go torights, Peltier," said Sam, "the trappin's 'baout done up—hain't got scasely nuthin' these tew three nights—'n' I expec' the'll be a team arter us 'fore the end o' the week, 'n' then we'll pull up an' clear aout."

"Bah gosh!" cried Antoine, "we'll ant go 'fore the bull pawt was bit an' we'll ketch lot of it! Bah gosh, no! De eyelin was be gittin' warm, an' Ah'll know he was bit pooty soon, prob'ly to-naght, prob'ly to-morreh naght, Ah dun-no. Ah'll gat some hook an' lahne w'en Ah was go store. Where Ah'll put dat? Ah freegit, Ah'll be so seek dat tam?" and he began a hurried and excited search among his disorderly effects for the missing tackle. "Hoorah, here he was! Naow, Sam, give me some bullet for mak sinkit an' Ah'll feex up for try to-naght, 'f Ah can fin' som' wum. Ah'll gat some pole-feesh more as week 'go. Oh, Ah can ketch it if any bod-dy can ketch," he bragged as he half-hitched a hook on to the coarse line, "Ah was preffick feeshymans." Then he split one of the Ore Bed's big balls half in two and closed it on the line, which he then rigged upon a pole that had had more labor bestowed upon it in trimming and peeling than its original worth seemed to have warranted, for it was top-heavy and as crooked as an eel. Perhaps its owner considered this a virtue rather than a fault, and hoped that the reflection of the contorted "hard hack" might entice some lonely eel to its companionship, and the eel was to him what the trout and salmon are to the scientific angler. Having his outfit arranged to his satisfaction he crossed the Slang in the dugout to the cultivated fields beyond in quest of earth worms, and Pelatiah accompanied him on his way to return the borrowed bag, while the camp was left to the keeping of Sam and his hound.

Sam busied himself with bundling up the dried peltry, and Drive was as busy with ineffectual digging in the nearest muskrat burrow, which long after the beleaguered rat had plowed his way to safety toward the channel of the Slang with a sluggish, heavy, under-water wake faintly marking his furrow, he abandoned; and shaking and wiping some of the dirt from his long ears and sorrowful face, sought more congenial pastime in chasing and being chased by a vixen who had begun housekeeping and the rearing of a family not far away. Once, rating this ancient enemy of her race with angry, gasping barks, she followed him so close to camp that Sam got a full view of her in her sorry and tattered faded-yellow garb of vulpine maternity, not twenty yards behind the slinking, shame-faced hound. "Good arternoon, marm!" he said, "if 't was in the fall o' the year, naow, yer tail 'ould be a pintin' tow-wards that 'ere sneakin' ol' bundle o' kag hoops, an' the'd be a diff'ent style o' music in fashion! Good-bye, marm," as the vixen vanished behind the veil of hazy undergrowth, "I wish ye good luck a raisin' yer fam'ly, an' 'ould like to make the hull of yer 'quaintances come November, an' ye git yer good close on. Oh, Drive! haint you a spunky dawg, a skulkin' hum with yer tail atween yer laigs afore a nasty little bitch fox not quarter 's big as you be!" as the hound came up to him and endeavored to explain the peculiarities of the situation with whimpers and more deeply corrugated brow, and quick, low-swung tail beats that shook all his lean anatomy. "A spunky ol' haoun' dawg you be! But yer julluk me, an' I guess the most o' tew-legged he humerns. Lord! I'd druther wrastle with a mad painter 'an to face a jawin' womern, I be dum'd if I hedn't! If *they* won't take the spunk aouten a feller, he's tougher 'n a biled nowl!"

The sun was down, and the reflected gold of the western sky lay unbroken on the quiet water save where a skimming bank swallow touched it with the light dip of his wing, or a fish lazily rose to an insect that dimpled it as it fell exhausted in its too adventurous flight, before the returning dugout vexed the Slang into a thousand distortions of mirrored sky and shores.

Antoine's bait hunting had been successful and he had an old teapot half full of angle worms, an encouraging sign of future luck, he thought, and supper was no sooner over over than he betook himself to the bank with pole and teapot. He charged his hook with a bait that might entice the fullest fed and most indifferent bullhead in all the Slang, and spitting on it for luck, sent it with a whishtling overhead cast straight out from shore, where it and the heavy sinker plunged with a *kerchug!* that again awoke the waves. While he sat waiting with statutesque patience for a bite his companions watched him with an interest at first quite intense, but which grew languid as Antoine's form became an undefined dark blur in the dusk and yet gave no sign that his patient waiting had been rewarded with even a nibble.

Then they saw the flicker of a feeble light just kindled away down stream on the further shore. Presently it grew from the volume of a candle flame to a brilliant blaze, and then began to slowly skirt the shore, attended by its glittering red dancing reflection, and revealing one figure, one side red with fire light, the other black with shadow standing close behind it, and dimly suggesting another crouching a little further away with a paddle that gleamed for an instant at regular intervals as it was raised for a stroke, then faded into the gloom. Then the light turned toward them, and yawing along its course came more swiftly down its own shortening glade, growing larger and sending down frequent showers of sparks on either side, each spark and its double meeting at the waters' surface and vanishing there together. The square prow of a scow became visible, and a man standing therein, wielding a spear that he made a show of well-intended but ineffectual paddling with.

"Hillo, Danvis!" hailed the actual propelling power in the stern.

Hello, Lakefield," Sam answered, recognizing the stentorian voice of his whilom enemy, and giving him in return the name of his township.

"Wanter take a leetle turn up the Slang a-spearin'?"

"Wal, I do' know," said Sam, rising and going toward them as the scow surged through the floating sedges and butted against the shore, "I can't spear a fish; never done sech a thing in my life."

"Oh, you needn't du no spearin'. Jimmy 'll 'tend t' that; he's a ripper t' spear. You c'n help me paddle 'f you're a minter, an' Jimmy 'll prod 'em. He's wus 'n a kingfisher; haint that so, Jimmy?"

Jimmy, who seemed not much given to speech, answered only with a grunt, and drew from his pocket a plug of tobacco, which, after slowly and thoughfully turning in the light of the jack in search of the most vulnerable corner, he gnawed a quid from, and then extended toward Sam. The friendly offering was declined with thanks and the explanation that Sam "didn't never chaw."

"Come on," urged the other occupant of the scow, "an' ha' some fun an' git some fish f' yer breakfus. He c'n go tu, if he wants to see the fun. The's room 'nough," nodding toward Pelatiah.

"Feesh for breakfis!" cried Antoine, as he jerked a bullhead out and landed it with a heavy thud on the bank the pole's and line's length behind him, where it protested against the sudden change of elements with vigorous flapping of its tail and grinding of its jaws. "Bah gosh, here he'll was, dumn sight gre' deal better as peckrils was! Ant you'll hear it grape hees toofs? Dat 'cause he'll know haow good he'll was wen he'll be fry, an' he'll mad 'cause he can't heat some of it heesef. Oh, he'll good wan!" as, with the handiness of one who knows the trick, he grasped the fish between the thorny pectorals and dorsal and disengaged the hook; "he'll humpy fellar. Dey's more of it comin'. All hees ree-lashin' comin' breakfis. You go spearin' you wan' to, Ah'll stay here an' tol' it good evelin wen he'll come."

Sam and Pelatiah took their allotted places in the boat, which resumed its slow and silent way over the submerged marshes. The glaring light of the jack, fed at times from a store of "fat" pine, out of the darkness conjured ghostly forms of trees that seemed to stalk out from the shore to meet them, then receded and vanished in the gloom behind them. A muskrat in bootless quest of departed friends, halted on his course and lay for a moment with as little motion as a drifting stick, regarding the unwonted floating illumination of his haunts, then dived with a startling sudden splash. An owl flitted with noiseless flight like a gigantic moth, close to the glaring torch, and disappearing, hooted out a cry of wonder or a hoarse laugh of derision from the more congenial depths of night. And wood-ducks sat on their roosts of prone trees with charmed gaze till the falling sparks hissed close beside them before they sprang fluttering away into the gloom, uttering wild squeaks of fright. As the scow headed across a broad shallow, the intent spearsman raised his spear, and as the craft was checked in obedience to the motion, he made a quick thrust and brought in a great pickerel, whose struggles were quickly ended by a stamp of his captor's boot-heel.

"That's the sort, Jimmy," said his comrade in loud approval. Jimmy only grunted, and a moment later hurled his spear twice its length. As the boat came up to the wriggling and waving shaft, he stooped, and picking it up, boated a large fish. "Swago," he laconically catalogued it and stamped it into everlasting rest.

"That's the way Jimmy jerks 'em in," cried his friend and patron. "When he runs his eye aout at 'em, they're goners, you better b'lieve! I argy he does it by charmin' on 'em with his good looks. You've noticed 'at he's oncommon harnsome."

"Onph!" Jimmy grunted, and after some slow rumination of his cud, speaking more at length than was his wont, "Guess you haint no gret to brag on that way, Joe, no more 'n me. Folks calls him Time," addressing Sam and indicating his comrade by a backward movement of his head, "'cause he favors the pictur o' Time in the primmer."

"'Tend right tu yer spearin', Jimmy, an' don't tire yerself a-talkin'," said Joe. And Jimmy raised his spear, then arresting it in a half delivered stroke, said with supreme contempt, "Cussed bowfin!" and the boat moved on. Presently he poised his spear and announced, "Mud turkle. Ol' buster. Shell I?"

"Let him hev!" shouted the commander of the expedition, and the spear went unerringly to its mark. Jimmy grunted profusely as he lifted the sprawling monster inboard partly by the spear and partly by a "tail holt." He was a patriarch of the oozy depths with the moss of many years clinging to his broad shell, and was vicious in appearance and behavior.

"Cut off his cussed ol' head," said Joe, passing his open jack-knife forward, "an' let him c'mence his nine days o' dyin' right off. Mebby you're the man 'at ketched my goslin's, you humbly ol' cuss! Haow d' ye like that kind of sass yerself?" as Jimmy sawed away at the turtle's tough neck just below where the spear transfixed it, while the reptile clawed at the knife and hissed angrily. When he was decapitated and laid upon his back the boat moved on to new conquests, Jimmy taking many fine fish of various kinds before they reached the head of navigation, where a rude, low log bridge barred their further way. As they skirted the left bank on their homeward cruise, Jimmy still alert for more victims, Joe said: "Jimmy 's a cuss to spear, wus 'n a kingfisher or a blue herrin, but he won't paddle er pole. Some says it's 'cause he's lazy, but I 'low it's on'y 'cause he don't like tu work!"

"Onph! Lazy! The' wa' n't nobody 't ever wasted the' breath a-tellin' haow 't you was lazy," was Jimmy's only reply to the imputation.

When they reached the landing at the camp all went ashore and stretched their cramped legs, and found the warmth of the fire very comforting, for the dampness and chill of the spring night had crept into their bones.

CRANE ISLAND.

Governor De Montmagny's Game Preserve.

BY J. M. LE MOINE.

Author of "Quebec Past and Present," "Maple Leaves," "Chronicles of the St. Lawrence," etc.

THAT quaint old repository of historical lore, the "Rélations des Jésuites," makes mention, among others, of two picturesque islands in the St. Lawrence, thirty-six miles lower than Quebec. Père Le Jeune alludes to them at an early date as the inviolate sanctum and breeding ground of millions of ducks and teal, whose loud voices made the whole place vocal in the summer season. We are told, however, that in that *année terrible*, 1663, as memorable as the present is likely to be for Charleston, South Carolina, owing to frightful and continuous earthquakes, the soil rolled and quaked, some added, "to that degree that church steeples would bend and kiss the earth and then rise again." This last feat, from its novelty, would doubtless have been particularly attractive to witness from a balloon, for instance, or from the deck of a ship; from anywhere, in fact, except from old mother earth. Such are some of the notices our early annals furnish. Governor de Montmagny seems to have set his mind at procuring these islands as a game preserve for himself and friends. In May, 1646, Louis XIV., the Grand Monarque, made a grant of these islands to his trusty lieutenant holding court at the Chateau Saint Louis, at Quebec. A famous Nimrod, one would fain believe, was this Knight Grand Cross of Jerusalem and Governor of Quebec, Charles Huault de Montmagny. He left his name to the flourishing county of Montmagny, which includes his cherished shooting box. Of the bags of game he annually made up on the verdant and swampy beaches of his isles, of the roasted black duck, teal and snipe he had served up to his merry little court within the sacred precincts of Castle of St. Louis, we have no record save the faint tracings of tradition.

Nature itself seemed to have predestined this group of green, solitary isles as the home of the aquatic tribe. It afforded it more than a pleasant haunt during the spring and fall, a breeding place in summer, it contained an hospital for the infirm and wounded birds of the neighborhood. Mère Juchereau, of the Hotel Dieu Hospital, at Quebec, in her Diary, under date of July 8, 1714, when with eight of the saintly sisterhood and the Almoner, Rev. Messire Thibault (with the sanction of the Bishop, she adds), was visiting by water conveyance Big Goose Island, then recently purchased by the monastery and held by it to this day, will describe *con amore* this singular rock, still known as *rocher de l'Hopital:* "We returned," says she, "from our excursion, which had lasted eight days, perfectly delighted with the beauty and fertility of the spot. Among the most striking objects," she adds, "there is a large rock, which from time immemorial goes by the name of the Hospital, because any Canada goose (*outarde*) or other sea fowl wounded by fowlers, hurries to this rock, like unto an asylum, where relief is at hand. The feathered tribe have here delicate appliances, in which art would seem to play a greater part than nature. A number of holes of various size are scooped out of the solid rock. The tide flows into them, the sun warms the tidal water remaining therein. The invalid birds bathe and luxuriate in these tepid reservoirs. When shallow water is required, they resort to one of the smaller cavities, or else plunge into a larger one, as they may fancy. They repose on the heated stone or else lie imbedded in the moss to cool themselves. In hospital we noticed sick or wounded *outardes* (Canada geese). They apparently recognized us as Hospitalieres nuns. We were careful not to scare them, and ascended to the summit of the Hospital rock, from which the eye took in a wide expanse of water—a sea." Such is the bright picture drawn by good Mother Juchereau de St. Ignace, the annalist of the monastery.

Whence the name of Crane Island? That erratic wanderer, sung by Hora, *Gruem advenam*, the wary crane having also sought the island as a trysting place during the spring and fall migrations from Florida to the far countries and Hudson Bay, the place was called after it, Crane Island. Under French rule the law lent its protection to the game it contained. Special *ordonnances de chasse* were passed to that effect and some legislation to protect the ducks, etc., at the period of incubation also took place under the early English Governors; at one time several varieties of aquatic fowl resorted for food or incubation to its vast meadows, clothed in luxuriant, coarse grass called *la rouche*—a substantial fodder for cattle. Pot-hunters having undertaken to hunt with dogs the fledglings, in July, before they could fly, the parent birds resented such unsportsmanlike practices and sought other breeding places in the more secluded isles, on the Labrador coast or in the neighborhood of Lake St. John. They still return in the fall.

Among the early proprietors of these islands figure the names of some of the officers of the dashing Carignan-

Salières Regiment, subsequently to whom we find the name of a descendant of Baron Charles Le Moyne de Longueuil. In 1775, the Seigneur was M. de Beaujeu,* brother of the famous de Beaujeu, who in 1755 took part in the memorable battle of the Monongahela. In 1759, he had been intrusted with the command of an important post, that of Michilimakinac in the west, for his services and devotion to the cause of His Most Christian Majesty, he was decorated. De Beaujeu, at the head of his *censitaires*, was a sturdy chieftain; nor did he hesitate during the winter of 1775-6 to cross over and join the succor, which de Gaspe, Seigneur of St. Jean, Port Joly, Couillard, Seigneur of St. Thomas, and an old Highland officer, Thomas Ross, of Beaumont, made a noble effort to pour into Quebec. The skirmish with the Continentals and their Canadian allies took place at St. Pierre, Riviere du Sud, and is known in Canadian annals as *l'affaire de Michel Blais*. It was a rout for the Loyalists.

It is curious to follow the warlike Seigneur de Beaujeu upholding the standard of England in 1775-6—the same standard he had so successfully opposed before the desertion of the colony by France. De Beaujeu's name still survives on Bayfield's old charts—in that of the shifting sand bank, in the St. Lawrence opposite the Manor House. It is proper to state that his winter expedition of 1775-6, to relieve His Excellency, Guy Carleton, blockaded in Quebec, ended in a disaster, nearly costing him and his followers their lives. Capt. de Beaujeu expired at Crane Island in 1802.

In our early sporting days we recollect hearing from the oldest inhabitants of the islands, quaint anecdotes, relating to their aged and warlike Seigneur de Beaujeu. It would seem that on great holy days the Chevalier de St. Louis took particular pride in wearing in his buttonhole the red ribbon of the order sent out to him by the King of France, Louis XIV. Age and infirmities creeping on, the old lion used to remain in his den the greater part of the day, and when the tenants brought the rents and seigniorial capon at Michaelmas, more than once, they had to kindle the fire on the very spacious hearth, inclosed by an antique "wide-throated chimney," which to this day is a subject of curiosity to all visitors, so as to render the hall tenantable. Recently there were lying on the shore at Crane Island, near the church, an antiquated rusty cannon, brought from Cap Brulé on the north shore, opposite to Crane Island. In 1859 a similar cannon, measuring in length 5ft. 8in. and 12in. in diameter, was presented by a resident of Crane Island, Capt. Lavoie, to the Quebec Seminary; at that period some of the timber of this old wreck was still visible. History furnishes full details of the wreck at Cape Brulé of the French man-of-war Elephant, on Sept. 1, 1729, carrying to Quebec some of the most noted men in the colony, Bishop Dosquet, Intendant Hocquart and others; the cannon we saw at present forms part of the antiques and curios, gathered together in the Museum of Herbert Molesworth Price, Esquire, at Montmorency Falls, near Quebec, the antiquary is very proud of this relic of the past. With the exception of the de Beaujeu seigniorial manor on the lower end of Crane Island, rebuilt and enlarged by McPherson Le Moyne, Esquire, of Boston, the new seigneur, who occupies it during the summer months, all the dwellings stand on the northern side of the island, a thick belt of forest trees hides them from view, except when the steamer takes the north channel—the old French route—when they are faintly seen in the distance. The locality ranked as a parish, under the name of St. Antoine de l'Ile and Gunes, as early as 1683, when it comprised but three families, in all fifteen souls. In 1678 Pierre de Becart Sieur de Granville, was the seigneur.

Crane Island—six miles in length—during the "leafy months" is noted for its salubrity and attractiveness. A highway, as level as a bowling green, runs from one end to the other, and umbrageous woods, descending to the shores, intersect the portion of the island which is not under culture. A dense grove of graceful maple and oak trees, some thirty acres long, fringes the crest of this plateau at the west point facing the anchorage, well known to every river pilot, La Pointe aux Pins. The Marine and Fishing Department in 1866 erected a lighthouse on a pier which now connects with the shore, also a number of beacons on the land and recently, gas buoys in the channel, near de Beaujeu's shoal. In the rear of the lighthouse the ground rises in successive terraces, studded with dwarf parasol pines of singular beauty, and leads through natural avenues to the wooded and umbrageous plateau above, known as "Le Domaine du Seigneur," a cool, delightful spot for a picnic or fête champêtre, of which Quebecers seem fully disposed to avail themselves with the permission of the owner. These picturesque highlands have also their heather, a fuzzy, graceful carpet of juniper bushes, weighted down each fall with fruit, when September crimsons the adjoining maple groves a visit to this elysium is a thing to be remembered. Few sites in our gorgeous Canadian scenery can surpass its river views, extending to Cape Tourmente, Cape Mallard, and over the innumerable islets basking in sunshine at your feet.

The old manor, with its green groves, orchard, ample veranda, flagstaff and numerous outhouses, is in full view from the steamer ascending the south channel. Some distance in rear are two antiquated wind mills to grind the island wheat; beyond this is a string of pretty, white cottages extending to the west end of the island, the parish church of course, as in all Canadian scenery, looms up in the center. As a river view, nothing can surpass in grandeur the panorama which the lovely St. Lawrence here unfolds on a radiant summer morning, when with the rising tide a fleet of swan-winged merchantmen emerge from the Traverse far below, in the direction of the church of St. Roch des Aulnets: at first imperceptible white specks on the horizon, gradually growing larger and larger, on the bosom of the glad waters until they, each in succession, crowd on your gaze, topsails, topgallant sails and royals all set, a moving tower of canvas advancing toward the island shore—at times so close that you can hear the voices of all on board.

It was at one time contemplated to divide in lots the west end of the island for sportsmen wishing to build their shooting lodges in proximity to the several fishing and shooting grounds in the neighborhood, such as Ile St. Marguerite, Battures aux loups marins (Seal Rocks), Roches Plates and St. Joachim beaches. Such is Governor Montmagny's game preserve of 1646.

*Louis Lienard Villemondo de Beaujeu was the brother of the hero of the Monongahela and his worthy emulator. Ensign from 1731 to 1738, lieutenant in 1744, he was appointed in 1751 captain of the company of Soldiers of the Marine, in place of M. de la Verendrye; and by his honorable conduct in January, 1754, obtained the Cross of St. Louis. The authorities granted him that year a concession of land four leagues in depth by four front, on the border of Lake Champlain, and he applied himself to the work of clearing it. Sometime afterward he was appointed commander of the post of Michilimakinac, and he served in this position during many years. Later he took an active part in the defence of the country during the American war (of independence). M. de Beaujeu died on June 5, 1802, at his manor at Crane Island, at the advanced age of eighty-five years and five months. ("Collections of the State Historical Society of Wisconsin," Vol. VII. page 138).

Natural History.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

BIRDS OF MICHIGAN.

BY DR. MORRIS GIBBS.

65. *Myiodioctes mitratus*—Hooded warbler.

Not a rare specimen from May 15 to July 1, after which it is rarely seen. Arrives from May 1 to 14 according to the season. It may seem strange to many readers of this article that this species or any other should have so varied a period of arrival, but it cannot be accounted for in many localities. It is equally mysterious to me. That a species should arrive some seasons two weeks sooner than it appears in other years is good cause for speculation. In mentioning the arrival I intend to convey my first sight of the bird, and I am positive that the hooded warbler did not arrive until May 14 one season, 1877. Now, undoubtedly the bird had arrived in the State some time before this date, but had not migrated through this country. One year, 1881, I saw it on May 5 in Montcalm county, well to the north. The average date of arrival may be placed at May 6 to 8.

Some seasons the birds are quite abundant, again comparatively rare. The species first came under my notice in May 1875, and I think the few years preceding the birds were scarce, for I was quite diligent in the collecting and failed to note it sooner. In 1876 several nests came under my observation. I may safely say that there are few birds that remain with us during the breeding season that are as little known. Nevertheless in some seasons the birds are comparatively common, and in many instances if heavy beech and maple woods with scant underbrush, their favorite haunts, are properly searched these birds will be found breeding in secluded situations where their existence was not suspected. They are very shy and it is with much difficulty that their presence is discovered. Their simple yet pleasing notes can be heard in dense thickets of small bushes, or from low branches of trees throughout the entire day, without one even obtaining a single view of the handsome fellow. It is one of our most retiring warblers and one might collect for years without securing a skin, unless a very enthusiastic collector. Their presence is only detected by the pleasing songs of which they have two, with a fine call note and short strain. So shy is the hooded warbler that the breaking of a twig or cocking of a gun scares it from its perch, when it flies six to ten rods and renews its song, still keeping out of sight. I have been puzzled and followed one of these birds about for an hour before I could get a shot. Their nests are only found by mere accident, and I have never yet found one that I hunted for although the birds were present.

The first nest was found May 27, 1876, and contained two eggs, and one egg of a cowbird. I left the nest several days with the expectation of getting more eggs. However, no more were laid, and this seemed to be the complement. Three eggs, however, appear to be the usual number laid. I also found nests May 31 and June 6 and 9. All these nests contained three eggs. Of these eggs the dimensions vary from .72x.65 to .74x.63in. One egg of the series was only .73x.58in. The color is white with a roseate tinge, marked with more or less red at larger end and a few scattered markings over entire surface in some instances. Occasionally we find a black dot at larger end. All of these nests were in beech or maple bushes, not over four feet from the ground, one not being over one foot from the ground. They were composed of beech and maple leaves of the last season, neatly formed into a compact structure 4in. across at the top, four high externally, the hollow being about 2½in. in width and the same in depth, the whole nicely lined with grapevine bark and fine roots. The birds always left the nest silently and did not seem to care if the eggs were taken, indeed it was difficult to secure the parent for identification. These nests were secured at Kalamazoo, Mich., about 43 10' lat. north.

The hooded warbler is extremely plentiful from 43° north to 45 , and one of the most common species in many quarters. Always difficult to study from its peculiarly restless, timorous disposition, it is rarely known among amateur collectors. It is embraced by Sager, 1839, in first list of "Birds of Michigan." Given as rare by Hughes, Covert and Boies. Observed regularly as a migrant in many southern parts of the State. Not embraced by several lists, showing it to be an irregular visitor as regards localities. More likely a bird of preferences in regard to lines of migration. I failed to find the species in the Upper Peninsula or in the British possessions near Lake Superior. I know nothing of this bird in its fall migration. It is so quiet after the breeding season that it is rarely if ever seen excepting by accident, as it is so exceedingly shy.

66. *Myiodoctes pusillus* (Wils.) Bp.—Black-capped yellow warbler.

This bird was formerly called Wilson's black cap, but times have changed, and now poor Wilson gets no credit. What is the everlasting changing of names going to lead to? If some one should undergo old Rip's sleep, if it only lasted half as long, I do not think he would know one bird out of ten either by its common or scientific name. This beautiful little bird is rare in all parts of the State where I have collected. I shot a specimen near Kalamazoo May 16, 1875, which is the latest date of its stay here that I have met with. It is certainly a migrant, and probably does not summer south of 45 or 46°. I failed to find it in the northern peninsula in June. The bird has also been shot a number of times to my knowledge. Covert is the only man who says "very common migrant," in his Birds of Washtenaw County. Dr. Atkins, that good man of over thirty years' experience in Ingham county, now gone to his reward, found it as early as 1866. It may be classed as a rather rare migrant, I think, as it is omitted by many lists. If Covert finds it a common transient, it probably migrates through a certain belt in his section, as it is certainly not well distributed. Of its nesting habits nothing is known, although Covert says "some remain during the summer."

67. *Myiodioctes canadensis* (Linn.) Aud.—Canadian flycatching warbler.

Not a rare migrant in southern points of the State and a common summer resident north of 43 north latitude. I think it may be found as a summer resident in Kalamazoo county; it has not been proved, however. Usually arrives about May 10. My earliest arrival is May 5, and one year I did not see it till May 20. A straggling migrant. I am satisfied that it breeds in Kent, Ottawa and Montcalm counties, but I have been unable to find the nests. One authority says it breeds south of 43 north latitude. Found by Cabot in the Upper Peninsula as early as 1850, and embraced by nearly all the lists. A beautiful species and very pleasing in its habits and notes. It has a short song in which it frequently indulges while in its nesting grounds, but which is rarely uttered during migrations. One of the peculiarities of this species is its curiosity, a trait which is so striking that one will notice it the first time the birds are met with. Its inquisitiveness is so marked that it is actually as odd as the blackcap titmouse in its movements while collectors are near. Nothing is known of the breeding habits of this species in the State.

68. *Setophaga ruticilla* (Linn.) Swains.—American redstart.

An abundant species some seasons and again rare. Not near so common near my present home in Kalamazoo county as formerly, from the fact that the woods have been largely cut down during the last ten or fifteen years. This bird likes the edges of heavy beech and maple, elm and basswood forests, wherein to build along the edges, where young maples and thorn bushes have grown up. I imagine that the centers of deep forests are rarely selected by these birds, but now the woods are cut off too freely, and some species which follow civilization—and they are innumerable—will leave for other localities where there are more forests. The redstart arrives from April 25 to May 9, and by May 15 usually many nests are in course of construction. The proper time for collecting the eggs is from May 25 to June 10. Frequently the eggs may be taken as late as July 1, and I have been led to believe that frequently two broods are reared in the season.

This species breeds throughout sections that I have visited, I having found it abundant as far noth as Sault St. Marie. The nesting habits are well-known and need not be described here. The male does not got his bright coat of black and salmon until the second season, and the brightest colors until the third year. I found a nest containing eggs presided over by two birds in the dress of the female, and wondered at the peculiarity. I shot the birds and dissected them and found one a male. The pleasing notes of the redstart are among the memories one retains after a spring in the woods and fields.

With the conclusion of this biography we complete the histories of the thirty-eight species of the family *Sylvicolidæ* in Michigan. A few remarks generally may not come amiss as a concluding chapter. The members of this family comprise one of our most interesting groups of birds, and it may well be doubted if any other class could take their places in our affections. Remove the warblers from forest and field and the beauty of nature would be sadly impaired. Nothing can quite fill their places in May and June; and the migration of the warblers is one of the most pleasing features of bird life. Their nesting habits, so varied, are the enthusiast's delight; the grace of form and gay plumage cause them to be the chosen of the ornithologist and too often the disagreeable assaults of the hat decorators.

The warblers hold high rank in my estimation, and I am quite confident that more time has been spent on my collection of warblers' skins and eggs than on the members of any other three families. In the matter of benefit to the farmer it is reasonable to place these little fellows above the thrushes in point of merit. As was written in earlier numbers of this series, the thrushes have the well-founded reputation of devouring largely the predacious species of beetles, and moreover have the disagreeable habit of devouring large quantities of fruit. The *Sylvicolidæ*, on the contrary, although often represented in gardens and orchards, rarely, if ever, feed on fruit, and usually confine themselves to the minute form of insect life found almost everywhere. They come near to the swallows in their nearly strictly insectivorous diet. The swallows feeding mostly on *dipterous* insects, with a few *coleoptera* and a good share of *neuroptera*, while the warblers are more confined to larvæ and, as with a few species like *Setophaga*, to flying species in the mature state. Very few species arrive early in the spring, and with the exception of the yellow rump, pine and large-billed water thrush, which frequently reach us in early April, we rarely see them here in any numbers until about May 10. In the autumn, however, the case is different, many species remaining until Oct. 1, and one even till after snow flies in some seasons, the birds being able to find plenty of food that, at a corresponding time in the spring, would be hardly procurable.

The following ratio of the prevalence of the warblers in sections that I have visited may not be uninteresting to the reader, especially to those who live in other States and desire comparison with their own species. Among those which are extremely abundant in almost all sections that I have visited excepting the extreme northern portions of the State may be placed the following: Abundant migrants; a portion remains in some portions of State during summer—*M. varia, P. americana, D. æstiva, D. coronata, D. pennsylvanica, D. blackburniæ, D. virens, D. pinus, D. discolor, S. auricapillus, S. motacilla, G. trichas, M. mitratus, S. ruticilla*. Common migrants; a portion remains during summer in some parts of the State—*H. chrysoptera, H. ruficapilla, D. cærulescens, M. canadensis*. Only seen during migration—*H. peregrina, P. tigrina, D. maculosa, D. castanea, D. striata, D. palmarum, O. agilis, M. pusillus, S. nævius*. Stragglers—*H. celata, H. vermivorous, P. citrea, H. leucobronchialis, D. kirtlandi, O. formosa*. Not rare in extreme southern portions of the State some seasons—*D. cærulea, D. dominica albilora, D. virens*. Common in sections, but rarely taken during migration—*G. philadelphia*. Common (in some sections) during migration only—*H. pinus*.

Below is given the measurements, average and otherwise, of twenty-seven species of warblers captured in the State and taken from 122 specimens. The remaining eleven species I had no authentic measurements of, or in

some cases had not the species captured within the boundaries of Michigan:

	Average Length.	Average Wing.	Average Extent.	Average Tail.	Greatest Length.	Longest Wing.	Greatest Extent.	Specimen.	Shortest Wing.	Shortest Wing.	Least Extent.	No. Examined.
M. varia	4.95	2.81	8.47	2.09	5.23	2.85	9.00	4.56	2.72	8.13	6	
H. chrysoptera	4.89	2.50	7.30	2.04	5.22	2.94	7.86	4.78	2.41	6.76	8	
H. ruficapilla	4.58	2.35	7.17	1.79	5.00	2.46	7.50	4.34	2.18	6.66	13	
H. peregrina	4.77	2.58	7.88	....	5.03	2.65	8.00	4.60	2.45	7.64	9	
P. americana	4.51	2.40	7.14	1.76	4.98	2.65	7.46	4.18	2.16	6.60	8	
P. tigrina	4.92	..	7.89	....	4.98	....	8.00	4.78	....	7.76	11	
D. æstiva	4.85	2.44	7.39	1.84	5.00	2.57	7.78	4.74	2.36	7.13	9	
D. cærulescens	5.05	2.01	7.58	2.01	5.27	2.60	8.04	4.82	2.42	7.20	5	
D. coronata	5.23	2.44	8.00	2.20	5.37	2.65	8.63	5.16	2.65	7.58	11	
D. maculosa	4.21	....	7.11	....	4.74	....	7.26	4.68	....	6.96	7	
D. cærulea	4.69	....	6.60	....	....	....	....	....	....	....	*1	
D. pennsylvanica	4.92	2.49	7.41	1.98	5.15	2.79	8.00	4.61	2.17	6.58	8	
D. castanea	5.57	2.93	6.14	....	6.02	2.95	9.20	5.20	2.91	9.00	6	
D. blackburniæ	5.01	2.69	8.22	2.06	5.25	2.78	8.80	4.66	2.62	7.64	7	
D. dominica albilora	5.00	2.64	8.00	2.07	....	....	....	....	....	....	*1	
D. virens	4.88	2.72	7.56	2.06	5.02	2.60	8.00	4.62	2.29	7.38	13	
D. pinus	5.44	....	7.84	....	5.58	....	8.22	5.31	....	7.06	5	
D. palmarum	5.12	....	7.71	....	5.56	....	7.92	4.90	....	7.50	7	
D. discolor	4.60	2.19	6.77	1.88	4.86	2.34	6.94	4.24	2.07	6.24	11	
S. auricapillus	5.89	3.28	9.78	2.33	6.04	3.76	9.60	5.77	3.07	9.50	..	
S. nævius	5.64	2.86	9.11	2.08	6.00	2.93	9.17	5.37	2.79	9.00	8	
S. motacilla	6.00	3.30	10.23	2.16	6.05	3.46	10.56	5.92	3.13	9.90	10	
G. philadelphia	5.12	2.42	7.48	2.09	5.48	2.54	6.70	4.89	2.33	7.36	11	
G. trichas	5.17	2.29	6.96	2.15	5.28	2.32	7.20	5.01	2.26	6.61	3	
M. mitratus	5.38	2.66	8.16	2.60	5.70	2.88	8.80	5.06	2.52	7.90	14	
M. canadensis	5.34	2.58	7.81	2.28	5.64	2.80	8.00	5.02	2.52	7.26	10	
S. ruticilla	5.18	2.64	7.95	2.45	5.42	2.68	8.32	4.94	2.58	7.00	7	

* Only one specimen of these species, and the figure cannot be taken as an average.

KALAMAZOO, Mich., Sept. 18.

FANGS AND RATTLES.—During the winter of 1884-85 I was following my calling as a taxidermist in a South Florida town. One day a tourist brought me a large male rattler, the skin of which he wished to have preserved so that on his return North it could be tanned for slippers. While I was busy preparing the skin my customer took up my large wire cutters and extracted the snake's fangs. I had no occasion to use these cutters again for more than a month, but it so happened that with the first wire I did sever with them I slightly scratched one of my fingers on the first joint, hardly breaking the skin. Within an hour it was greatly inflamed and causing much pain. The next morning my arm was swollen to the elbow, and I promptly called in the services of a physician. In a week the swelling and soreness had disappeared, and I congratulated myself that I was cured; but two days later it again became inflamed and I again went through the same experience. After this I received no more trouble from it for about six months, when, for the third time, it laid me up for a week, since then I have heard nothing from it, but am never likely to forget it, for I am left with a finger slightly deformed, although good for all practical uses. I at once adopted for a motto: "No rattlers need apply."—BLACK SPOT.

AUTUMN BIRD NOTES.—Forreston, Ill., Oct. 10.—Our northern warblers have been migrating southward now for about ten days. Among those mostly seen are the chestnut-sided, yellow-rumped, black-throated green, black-throated blue and black and white creeper. White-throated sparrows have been numerous along the hedges for several days and among them are a few white-crowned. Kinglets are very numerous and feed principally on insects that infest the wild crab apple and thorn apple. Brown creepers and red-bellied nuthatches were never so abundant as they are this fall. Robins are still here and feed mostly in large flocks. But few wild pigeons have been seen this fall. Golden-winged woodpeckers have been very abundant, but there were two heavy frosts lately, since which but few have been seen. Turtle doves have been very scarce and none are seen where in former years they were plenty. I have not noticed any blue-gray gnatcatchers this fall and but few humming birds.—H. A. KLINE.

FAMILIARITY OF BIRDS.—Agawam, Mass., Oct. 5.—There seems to be some interest in the familiarity of some of the smaller birds with human beings. Fifteen years ago I spent a winter with a brother cutting timber on the first rocky ledge west of the Connecticut River in this State, and under his training I learned to teach the common chickadee to feed out of my hands. It requires only a little patience, very cold weather and deep snow for this; when the snow disappeared they preferred their natural food. They seemed to know the dinner hour as well as ourselves, but although lighting indifferently on my shoulder, open palm of hand, fingers or thumb, I never could close my hand quick enough to capture one. It seemed to be the same individuals of the flock that fed from the hand each day.—PINE TREE.

SWIMMING RABBIT.—Lynn, Mass., Oct. 3.—A few days ago two men, Charlie Dodge and A. M. Tufts, were fishing on Spring Pond, between Lynn and Peabody, when they observed an animal swimming across the pond. Mr. Tufts made a noise and the swimmer pricked up his ears and turned round and round in the water and started for the shore. They overtook and caught in the landing net what proved to be a full grown rabbit. There was nothing to frighten it and besides it could have gone around the foot of the pond and not have any further to go than to swim across. The pond is about 200yds. wide at this place. It seemed to swim as fast and easy as a dog.—X.

A TAME WOODPECKER.—Jefferson, N. H.—At the Maple House in this village is a tame pileated woodpecker; he is so tame that he will eat from his owner's hands; one of his wings is clipped. His food consists of grasshoppers, ants, crickets and small grubs found in rotten trees. Will any of your readers give information in regard to winter food for him?—SPORTSMAN.

THE SEA SERPENT is alleged to have been seen Oct. 10 by P. S. Sanford and W. Stroude, of Westport, Conn., and Dr. Keys, of New York, half way between Westport and Southport in the Sound. The story is said to have been received as "creditable," which it might well enough be even if not credible.

THE OTTER IN NEW ENGLAND.—Is the otter so nearly extinct here in New England as the author of "Sam Lovel's Camps" seems to think? As long as I lived near the Connecticut River, a trapper took one at least each winter at a certain ledge of rock, and the tracks of others were seen about the ponds or passing from one brook to another, and I understand the fur dealers usually secure a pelt or two about the Southwick Ponds, this State, each season; and three of us now resident here are sure we saw one in a small pond near the house where I am writing, four years ago.—PINE TREE (Agawam, Mass.).

RECENT ARRIVALS AT THE PHILADELPHIA ZOOLOGICAL GARDEN.—Purchased—One pileated jay (*Cyancorax pileata*), one anaconda (*Eunectes murinus*), nine slow-worms (*Anguis fragilis*), and thirty-five European salamanders (*S. maculosa*). Presented—Thirteen gray squirrels *Sciurus carolinensis*), two muskrats (*Fiber zibethicus*), one raccoon (*Procyon lotor*), one black bear (*Ursus americanus*), two turtle doves (*Turtur risorius*), seven cactus conures (*Conurus cactorum*), one Levaillant's amazon (*Chrysotis levaillanti*), one Egyptian monitor (*Varanus niloticus*), one Hardwick's mastigure (*Uromastix hardwickii*), four alligators (*Alligator mississippiensis*), two horned toads (*Phrynosoma cornuta*) and one horned toad (*P. douglassi*).

Game Bag and Gun.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

ON THE COAST OF SOUTH CAROLINA.

SUMTER, South Carolina.—The season for field sport is just now opening. The excessive rain in the spring destroyed a large portion of the first hatching of quail; but the fruitful birds have repaired the damage, and my dogs run upon coveys by the roadside almost daily within a mile of the town from which I write. Our last Legislature passed a law changing the open season to Nov. 1. As the birds were late on account of the destructive rains, the law is wise for this year; but ordinarily by Oct. 1 they are well grown and ready for the gun.

Sumter is only a short distance from the coast, say 60 miles, and between here and the salt one can find all manner of game. Will you bear with me while I give an outline? Pawley's Island, situated on the open sea, ten miles above Georgetown, is a magnificent summer retreat for those who are willing to put up with a private boarding house. A mile and a half from shore is a coral reef where fish of all sorts abound. A few days ago three of us caught 126 trout and sheepshead in 55 minutes. In the creeks to the rear of the island are oyster banks and shallows which supply abundance of crabs and shrimps. Our party of Sumter tourists reveled in these delicacies every day while on the island. At night, with a light in the boat, we found sport in striking flounders with a spear. They lie in shallow water partly concealed under the mud. It requires a keen eye to detect them, but practice will soon enable one to discover their hiding place. In this sport the ladies would join, and on some nights we bagged fifty, many of them weighing five pounds. The surf bathing on the beach is unsurpassed by any that I know of; not even does Tybee, below Savannah, nor the beach on Sullivan's Island in any way compare with that on Pawley's Island.

But the finest sport to be found there is in driving for deer. The Waccamaw River runs along our sea coast for thirty miles, forming a neck between the river and the beach which will not average more than four miles in width. Toward the southern end of this neck deer are found in great numbers, but the ground is very low and is broken into bays and marshes. Many of these places have never felt a human footfall. Only a skillful hound can penetrate them, and there the deer find hiding places. To stalk or fire-hunt them is impossible. One cannot see ten paces ahead of him. Our only means of getting at the deer is to turn in the dogs, and as the deer generally run in set routes, we soon learn where to stand for them. The yelp of the dogs and the whoop of the drivers is very startling to one's nerves, and the crash of the deer through the undergrowth gives a *coup de grace* to the whole, so that it is fully possible for one to miss his aim. A party of us the other day, thirteen in number, put in the dogs at the head of a dense bog. Within ten minutes I heard the crack of a gun. It was a miss. On came the game right along the line of standers, and as good luck would have it it fell to my luck to put in the fatal shot. At the next drive we had scarcely been posted by the leader of the party before the dogs came yelping and screaming toward us. We were standing in a line, 100yds. apart, along a straight, open road. Away at the other end of the line I heard a gun, then a horn. This was the signal that "meat was on hand," as they put it. But the dogs did not hush. On they came. Away down the road I saw a venerable M. D. and the judge of our County Court with guns at their shoulders, as if ready to fire. I accused the judge afterward of having danced a handsome jig. Bang! the M.D. had shot. Bang! a second time, but no horn blew. "Oh, we'll get him," said the Doctor, and as we rode in the direction along which the deer had gone, one of my ponies, ridden by a friend, gave a lunge to one side, and there lay a magnificent buck. Laying him across a horse we went out to the road, and there met La Bruce with a second buck, so we had bagged three deer within two hours. On these trips to the neck we always find abundance of game, and rarely ever come to our stopping place without one or more deer.

Up the Waccamaw River, along the rice fields and marshes and at Big Marsh, near the mouth of Winyaw Bay, ducks of all sorts congregate—shall I say it?—in millions. I have seen ten acres of water so completely covered that one could not throw an apple among the ducks without striking one. From these great gatherings they rise and fly from time to time in droves of from five to fifty. If one knows where to place his decoys and has learned to shoot the ducks while going from him and not while coming to him, his share of meat is assured. I brought in sixteen summer ducks one evening lately and they were then flying very badly. The large ducks I have not yet tried this season. In two days last hunting season a friend and myself bagged 152. During November and December is the time for the large ducks.

Our sport now immediately around Sumter is fishing for pike and shooting squirrels. A seat in the swamp on any afternoon will soon reveal the squirrels running up and down the trees. A bag of twenty is not hard to obtain. Then the pike! The little lakes and outside creeks in the swamps are now very low. In fact many of the creeks have ceased to flow and the pike are hungry. They will rise at anything—a piece of bacon or a strip of red flannel or a strip from the belly of a fish. On Monday several of us (two ladies in the party) hung up sixty pike in two hours' fishing. Some of them are of good size, measuring 15in., the majority averaging 12in. and weighing 1lb. These fish are close akin to the fish Northern folks call pickerel and which we call jack-fish. They bite just like the jack, that is, they pull the bait down and seem to chew on it before swallowing. The fisherman must learn to give them abundance of time. After they chew the bait a while, they will hang on to it and allow you to flirt them out of the water without ever being touched by the hook. It is said of an old fellow in the country near here that his jerks are so severe that as soon as he flirts a pounder out from the water, he casts off his hat so as to be better able to hear where the fish drops. I have seen Nash, a "commercial tourist," lift them from the water and up into the trees 20ft. high. But it's big sport. At times they bite as if ravenous. One man will string fifty in as many minutes. Then again they flirt your cork about with their tail and fool and vex you, but refuse pointedly to take the bait. Within an hour a change comes over them and then you cannot feed them fast enough.

Dr. Mood has secured a curiosity in the shape of an alligator's head, and has it in one of our drug stores on exhibition. The animal was 16ft. 3in. long, by actual measurement. The following are the measurements of the skeleton head: From eye to eye, 6in.; from tip of nose to first joint of neck, 24in.; distance around mouth midway between nose and eyes, 28in.; from tip to tip when mouth is open, 16in.; distance around head over eye sockets, 34in. This beast was found dying in Wateree Swamp, 20 miles from Sumter.

One or two gentlemen from the North have been down to spend a month in the winter shooting quail. Let others come. They will find good companionship if they seek out the proper kind of people. Good board can be had for $20 per month, and abundance of quail within easy walk of the town. The lands are not posted and persons who demean themselves well are not regarded as trespassers. Now, a pot-hunter might find it different, but of course, I do not invite any such to come.

Just a word more. Will you not provoke some of your correspondents to write upon the subject of loading shells? I shoot a 7lbs. hammerless gun, and find that for quail 3¼drs. powder and 1¼oz. shot with three pink-edge wads on the powder and then pasteboard on the shot, does the best work. If I fail to kill it is because I miss the bird. Will others give me the benefit of their experience?

When the quail season opens I will give an account of my first day's hunt. C. C. BROWN.

HALCYON DAYS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

When I was a boy living in a small village in southern New York, long vacations between school days was the rule, it being considered extravagant by most parents to allow more than four or five months schooling in the year, and that in the winter when there was no farm work to do. Then boys had to work and their duties began at daylight when they were called to go for the cows, and ended only at dark after milking time, the intervening hours being occupied in doing anything that a boy could do, and often as much as men were expected to do. A boy's life on a farm was not by any means an easy one, nor was it an unhappy one, for they were brought up to work and knew no better. Rainy days were generally holidays, and were spent in amusements best known to the average country boy.

It was my good fortune, considered in a boy's standpoint of judgment, to be possessed of parents who did not live on a farm, and while I had certain chores to attend to, and they were made imperative, a fair portion of the vacation season was left to myself, and occurring in that part of the year, beginning in the early spring and lasting late in the fall, I had golden opportunities for indulging in all the freaks and inclinations of boyish nature. I had few companions, for most other boys were engaged in the arduous duty of farm work, but there were two or three about the village whose company might not have been considered exactly proper by the good folks at home had it been known of my association with them, whom I could rely upon almost any time for a lark or ramble through the woods and fields. They were not bad boys in the sense of the word, for they had never been far enough away from the quiet, peaceful little town to learn anything really bad, the objections to them being based on the fact that they would rather fish and hunt or loaf around than work. "Chip" Mason, one of these, about my own age, stout, good-natured, and always dressed in a brief suit consisting of an old chip hat, shirt and baggy pants, rolled half way up to the knees, upheld by one home-made suspender, was my favorite. Chip was the owner of a large black dog of no particular breed, but an unusually intelligent animal. Chip had expended a great deal of patience in Snap's education, and was rewarded one day by the faithful brute saving his life, dragging him from the millpond in which he had fallen, for Chip, with all his accomplishments, could not swim, and thereafter boy and dog were firm and inseparable friends.

One morning early in September, while I was engaged in the to me particularly disagreeable task of cleaning out the cellar of an old building adjoining our house, preparatory to getting ready for the winter vegetables, etc., the doorway was darkened and I was greeted with, "Wat yer doin'?" It was Chip, and when I told him and explained that I had nearly an all-day's job before me, his countenance assumed a disappointed expression, and, stepping inside, he walked up close to me and half whispered, "I got er coon in an ole holler log over 'n the holler, an' I thought yer cud go 'long an' help me ketch 'im. Snap drove 'im in when I was comin' over from ole Spoonyberger's this mornin', an' I plugged up the hole with a big stone."

Here was an opportunity for fun, indeed; but how to get away was the question. I had strict orders to finish the job in hand that day, and former experience had taught me that any disobedience of orders from my paternal ancestor would not be overlooked. I did not know how to manage it, and was about to give up the idea when Chip came to my relief. "Tell yer wat I'll do. Ef yer kin go wen yer git this done, I'll help yer. That coon 's got ter be ketched to-day." And at it we went. Chip worked harder than I ever knew him to work before, and considerable extra exertion on my part enabled us to get through by half-past 11 o'clock. Taking particular

care to put the wheelbarrow and other tools in their proper place and to see that everything was in good order, that it could not be said that I had neglected anything, we started, Snap leading the way, seemingly the happiest of the three.

Our way took us down a narrow path along a little creek of clear, pure water, whose banks were fringed with an intricate network of laurel and alder, forming an almost impenetrable barrier to a close inspection of its interior, but here and there a slight opening occurred, through which as we peered we could see in the deep pools some monster pickerel or mullet lazily fanning himself, unaware of our presence. Now and then we would see in the soft bank the track of a coon or mink, made the night before in his search for a fish supper. Chip told me he had once seen a mink catch one of these large fish, and in the struggle he almost caught the animal before it could get away. Even after its discovery of him, so rapacious was it that it would not let go its hold until he had almost broken its back with a stick, when it disappeared quickly in the deep water and entered its hole in the side of the bank a few feet distant. He got the fish, which lay on the bottom, and which proved to be a large sucker, and it had an ugly hole torn in its belly, the air bag was broken, and one of its eyes was gouged out. I witnessed a similar incident some years afterward, and in this case, too, the fish, which would weigh about a pound, had its belly badly torn and a deep cut across the front of the head. I was sitting on a stump a few feet from the bank of a small stream, which at that point formed a small but deep pool, watching a squirrel tree. I had not moved for more than half an hour, and the woods were oppressively still. Suddenly I heard a commotion in the water, and looking down I discovered a small mink, its wicked little eyes shining like brilliants through the water, grasping a fish as large as itself. The struggle was terrific, the fish seeming to have the best of it at first, but all at once its struggles seemed to cease and the mink was commencing to make off with his prize, when I fired and missed, but causing the animal to let go and sink. I could plainly see him in the clear water making for his hole in the opposite bank. The fish was not dead, but lay on the surface badly stunned. Picking up a long stick, I reached over and drew it to the bank and found it to be a large mullet, and badly mutilated as above. I never had an opportunity to witness a like performance, and have often wondered if instinct in the animal does not teach it to strike the fish in a fatal part at once to disable it and prevent a struggle.

Chip led me on to where the path struck an old wagon road crossing the creek and leading to an old grist mill a short distance below. We found the busy old miller who kindly loaned us an old grain bag that had been used for flour and was as white and dusty as the old miller himself. Taking the road again we followed it a half mile further, when we came to an old clearing containing an old deserted log house. Down through this we went, until we came to the "holler," and in a few moments found Chip's "holler log," which proved to be an old tree blown over by the wind and having a hole in its side near the butt, into which the coon ran when chased by Snap. The hole was well "plugged." Snap had not forgotten his chase of the morning, and was the first at the tree, sniffing and barking and pawing away at the stone trying to dislodge it, by which we knew the coon was safe. It was a mystery to me how Chip intended to get the animal out of his retreat, but Chip knew a good many tricks that I did not, and commenced proceedings without any hesitation. The tree was an old dead one that had lain for years, and there was scarcely any bark on its upper side. Picking up a good-sized round stone he began sounding the trunk from the butt toward the top until, in his judgment, he had found about where the hollow ended; then gathering up leaves and sticks proceeded to build a fire directly under that part of the log. Fishing a lot of strong string out of his pocket and prying out the stone with a stick, he tied the mouth of the bag over the hole in such a way that his coonship would run into it if he attempted to get out. He came to where I was standing by the fire and remarked, "Guess we got 'im now." We soon had a fire that threatened to burn the tree in two in a very short time.

Chip's judgement proved to be good. The heat generated inside the tree soon began to make it somewhat uncomfortable for its occupant and presently we heard a scratching and scrambling within which caused Chip to jump for the bag ready to grab it at the proper time. I picked up a stick and began poking the fire, and jabbing the end against the side of the log I punched a hole where the fire had partially burned through, which created a draft drawing the smoke and heat into the hole and causing the coon to make for the other end and into the bag, when Chip grabbed hold of it and held it together. In his endeavor to loosen the string he slipped and fell, but grasping the bag with all his might. Just then Snap, hearing the squalling and thinking his master needed his assistance, made a dash for the scene but only to be in the way, and as fast as Chip would get up he would knock him down Chip, dog and bag rolling over and over in one promiscuous heap, the coon squalling and snarling, Snap barking, and Chip shouting, "Git out, darn ye, gosh hang it," made the scene so ludicrous that I could not assist for laughing. When at last Chip extricated himself from the mess his appearance was ludicrous in the extreme. He was covered from head to foot with flour from the bag. The coon had bitten through in several places and his face and legs were red with blood from his hands. But Chip was plucky, and after tying the bag tightly we started for home, stopping at the creek to wash up and examine Chip's wounds, which we found to be but a few scratches which bled very freely. Chip sold the coon to the village postmaster for twelve shillings which he generously divided with me, and we had money to buy powder and fish hooks and lines to last us some time. J. H. B.

Mansfield Valley, Pa.

Quail in a City.—In gardens and grounds between Kennedy street and the arsenal, Hartford, Conn., a flock of quail has been seen, seemingly almost as tame as sparrows. When disturbed they flew to neighboring grounds or yards.

Michigan.—Grand Rapids.—C. D. Spalding, of the firm of Hill & Co., has opened a sportsman's "wigwam," where gunners and angleas are invited to call,

GAME PRESERVING IN BRITAIN.

IV.—THE GAME OF THE WOODS.—CONTINUED.

The Black Grouse, Black Cock, Heathfowl.

TETRAO TETRIX is not essentially game of the woods of Britain and in treating of it under this heading I am to some extent pandering to popular fallacy. At the same time it is not exclusively confined to moorland, consequently I have determined to treat of it here, this seeming the most suitable moment, as it forms a link between the capercaillie and the red grouse, between the cock of the woods and the cock of the moors.

The black grouse is a natural inhabitant of Great Britain, but does not thrive nor exist in Ireland, it is, however, very generally spread all over England, Wales and Scotland, increasing alike in the area of its dispersion and in numbers as we proceed northward. Nearly every wild, rough, uncultivated or semi-cultivated tract of land in Southern England boasts its stock of black grouse and a very pleasant relief they afford to the somewhat constrained other varieties of game we possess. Such bits of wild country crop up still throughout the length and breadth of our land and in some instances extend to very material area as in the case of Dartmoor, Exmoor, Sedgemoor, the New Forest and the moors of Yorkshire and other counties, so that this bird has every chance of maintaining itself against the march of agriculture and with the fostering aid of game preservation does not diminish in numbers but probably annually adds to them.

The haunts of the black grouse are decidedly typical. Besides the rough, heather-clad, boulder-strewn moors above alluded to, this game bird affects half cultivated country to a considerable extent; country of uneven surface, of rocky and rough nature, where low covers, plantations and woods alternate with rough down and boggy morass, where farming is carried on in a haphazard, old-world way; where, in short, the bustle of life is absent and the calm of untrammeled rural existence left undisturbed. This is the beau ideal of black-cock land, but by no means a *sine qua non* that a district should be absolutely of this description in order to include black game among its birds of sport. On the contrary, no bird scarcely appears to reconcile itself so easily to the inroads upon its domain accomplished at the hands of farmer or land grabber, provided one does not actually allow the birds to suffer regular disturbance. This it cannot stand. Cultivate up to the edge of the woodland, run a railway near its haunt, do anything you like, in fact, but don't continually disturb it, and it will remain and multiply. Were I asked to describe black-game land *par excellence*, I should point to some wide, open heather, gorse and sedge-grown upland, where dry, hard ground and low, swampy mire were in juxtaposition, which had been planted irregularly and roughly with larch and fir and beech and mountain ash and withey, and never been attended to since. I have several such expanses in my mind's eye now, and I know them to be what they ought to be, the very essence of black-grouse haunt.

But you will find them in countless other such places. In rough and tumble hill districts, in Scotch glens, upon the wild weatherbeaten isles of the west of Scotland, anywhere in fact from the warm sheltered Surrey hills within 50 miles of London, to the most inhospitable, weather-beaten, wettest expanse of Sutherlandshire moor. This being so I am surprised and regret that it is not more plentifully preserved in Britain. It is very unexacting as regards haunts, it is very hardy and a splendid bird of sport, but still to my thinking not appreciated at its true worth nor fostered and assisted to increase as it should be.

Its habits—particularly its routine of life, vary very much from the red grouse, remarkably so considering how closely related are the two species. The yearly course of its existence may be regarded as commencing in either March or April, according to the nature of the season, when the "packs" or flocks of males congregated during the winter months are broken up preparatory to the breeding season. Black game are polygamous and when the males set about forming their matrimonial engagements, a good deal of ill-will seems to be engendered between them, both over the possession of certain sites and also over the acquiring of certain individual females. As a rule each bird selects a certain expanse affected by his kind and sets himself up as a sort of cock of the walk and proceeds to maintain his supremacy there against all comers. Both in his courtship and in his battles for mates the black cock presents a most interesting subject of study and you cannot find a more entertaining sight in our game bird life, more arrogant and superior in prowess; and the young ones will, unless regularly killed down, play the part of dog-in-the-manger to a very material and—as regards the increase of stock—detrimental extent.

May is usually the month when the nesting process is begun. The site chosen is a well-sheltered, dry spot, sometimes in a clump of high, thick-growing heather, sometimes beneath an overhanging ledge of ground, occasionally at the base of a thick-growing tree or bush. I have found them, too, upon a low hedgerow, among the granite stones adorning the apex of a moorland hill, and under the gorse bushes. From three to thirteen eggs are laid, almost always in the month of May, differences of season, locality and climate notwithstanding. The whole process of incubation, rearing, protection and providing for the young is left to the females, which are very assiduous and devoted to the wants of their progeny. Meanwhile the males again pack and proceed to moult—curious ideas of the paternal duty. The young meanwhile remain and pass the summer with the mother bird until they moult, the new feathering being distinctive as regards their sex, which attire acquired, the broods are split up and the birds pack off again in separate packs, males and females apart. Sometimes these packs will number fifty or more, at others only a few head, the sexes occasionally, though rarely, flocking together. The males, as a rule, form into larger bodies than the females, packs of the latter rarely exceeding thirty in number. A good many birds, too, pursue an individual course of life in couples and threes, and some of the old cocks get it made so warm for them that they run a solitary show of their own.

The daily life of the black cock seems to run in a not uncertain groove. Always an early riser, it leaves its place of roost betimes and betakes itself to its feeding grounds. I have been about the haunts of black game as early as the departing darkness would permit, but I never found them absent from their feeding places which they resort to immediately day breaks. The varied nature of these feeding spots can be gathered from the list of this bird's food which, under varying circumstances, consists of all or some of the following: The leaves, flowers, shoots and seeds of many kinds of sedge grass and sedge plants, chickweed and ranuncule, the berries and young green tips of cran, caw, bear and whortle berries, tender shoots of ling and heather, the soft needles and shoots of fir, the leaves of fern and of some few low growing trees and shrubs and the seeds and young sprouts of many rushes. Even now the list is incomplete, but I have mentioned a sufficient variety to show how easily and diversely this bird provides for itself. This, of course, holds good only in open weather, in winter time the range of food is considerably reduced, and in hard weather black game invariably suffers, but as a rule they are able to betake themselves to the fields of the agriculturist and there find the necessities of life. Hunger is a great tamer of wild birds, and sometimes when hard weather sets in early, the black game become sorely pressed, and I have seen them as thick as crows in oat stubbles in Scotland. Sometimes these visitations are phenomenal, and it has become a regular and recognized practice to feed black game in winter.

In many respects this game bird is peculiar, almost eccentric, particularly in regard to the manner in which it shifts its quarter from one side of the country to another. I do not mean from one side of England to the opposite; but apply the word country in a local sense. Neither season nor weather appears to guide these movements, but pure caprice, and I need scarcely add that it is only in the rough-country districts that this occurs to so marked an extent.

Woodcock.

America is lucky enough to offer her sportsmen so much more woodcock shooting and so many more woodcock that I am sure most of the readers of Forest and Stream must know a good deal more about this game bird than I can tell them, so that in dealing with it I will confine myself to certain points only of its history such as may be interesting to American sportsmen as concerning one of their own game birds as we have it in an old-world country.

The woodcock is almost entirely a migratory bird in Britain, although a certain, or rather, uncertain number annually breed in these islands. Despite its migratory habits though it is a true game bird and one upon which we set great value—more I venture to fancy, than you Americans do, judging from what I read so frequently in this journal—we draw our main supply of woodcocks from Norway, Sweden, Lapland, etc., and I am inclined to think from some portion of the shores of the Mediterranean too. They arrive in successive flights of more or less magnitude at various times at more or less regular intervals from the end of September until the turn of the year, and in these flights we find a very interesting subject of controversy as far as regards the influences which regulate the periods of their occurrence and also why it is that our woodcocks. although coming from eastern, invariably appear first upon our western shores and upon the sea coast before they appear inland. Our flights usually arrive, I fancy, during certain predominating descriptions of weather and direction of wind and are not, I am convinced, regulated by the phases of the moon as some people maintain. An easterly wind and a moderately bright clear sky above usually heralds their approach, the females coming first and the males after them, as has been the case ever since the fall.

When the 'cocks first arrive they are in poor condition. but soon recover from the effects of their presumably arduous and certainly long journey. These birds provide us with our main supply, and without them we should regard woodcock as a somewhat *rara avis*, because the number of them, British born and bred, is very small; inconsequential, in fact, as far as sport goes, and they also, probably all, indulge in an emigration at some period of the year. From the time of the arrival of the flights in autumn till they again leave us, which may be from April to August, the woodcock frequent localities throughout Britain of decidedly pronounced character. No bird is more thoroughly spread over the British isles, and yet no game bird is so essentially conservative and individual in its choice of haunt while here. It is for the most part more or less open ground, swampy in parts, wooded with mixed timber of much varying age and withal but little disturbed. I cannot set down every "likely place," every haunt for woodcock in these lands; it would be a thankless and herculean task, but I could point them out to you, and detail them, too, did space permit, just as woodcock shooters can in America. The bird is doubtless of identical habits in the New World as in the Old. Here we regard it as a sort of eternal sporting puzzle in its way; we are always nearing the solution, but we never seem to attain it, and I am sure I cannot tell American sportsmen anything about its curious choices of haunts, its pretty idiosyncracies of habit, its delightful vagaries of life which they do not know already.

Suffice it for me to say, that sometimes we have good woodcock seasons and sometimes bad ones. Occasionally they are abundant, as a rule they are reasonably plentiful, and in some years scarce, but we are never without a fair winter's supply, and as our supply so our sport. We cherish the woodcock as a great sporting luxury, we value it as a priceless jewel, and we regard the sport it affords as *facile princeps* among our game bird shooting. We can do nothing to increase its numbers here, but we do a great deal to encourage it and protect it. With no wild fowl is the season more conscientiously observed, the morale of sport more carefully maintained.

It is therefore with feelings akin to astonishment that we find a very different condition of affairs apparently obtaining your side, and I have ventured, knowing the woodcock to be a great bird of sport in America, to try and point a moral in this instance rather than detail its natural history as I have done with our other game birds which are put under the process of preservation, a process inapplicable to woodcock. Moorman.

England.

Illinois.—Forreston, Oct. 10.—Large flocks of golden plover have been reported near town. Our local hunters still make good bags of prairie chicken; most of them are killed in the cornfields. A friend brought in five yesterday and three the day before, and another had the good luck to secure seven. Jack snipe are scarce, owing to dry weather, but some good bags have been made along running streams. Teal are scarce, and but few mallards are seen. I secured two ruffed grouse yesterday with a Stevens rifle within a mile of town.—H. A. K.

A DAY ON KENTUCKY STUBBLES.

FOR several months past my brother Ed, friend Seaf and myself had been planning a quail hunt; and at last we all decided to break from the treadmill of office work, and a friend, who is the proprietor of a beautiful Kentucky farm, was notified of our intended visit. We filled cartridge cases and packed up breechloaders, each of us taking 200 cartridges which we thought would be sufficient for two days' shooting, boarded the train and had a very pleasant run down to Rowletts. We were greatly amused by the conversation which was carried on by a party of young fellows who occupied a seat nearly opposite ours. They were all clad in fancy hunting suits and their hands were encased in kid gloves; they were discussing the merits of double-nosed pointers and hammerless breechloaders in a way which plainly showed that their knowledge of the dog and gun had been acquired from some city gunsmith who had probably never shot a quail and could not tell the difference between a setter and a pointer. At the station we found friend M. with his team of pretty sleek mules.

The next morning we donned our hunting clothes—blue flannel shirt, old pantaloons and stout shoes, a very simple outfit but a very comfortable one. After a five o'clock breakfast, being impatient to get among the birds, we put our guns together and calling Chief, as fine a specimen of dog flesh as I ever saw, quite large and beautifully formed, we started out in quest of game. M. told us there were birds in a field adjoining his yard, where he had raised wheat. We started in that field and were soon convinced that the game was near at hand, for we had not proceeded 100yds. before Chief, who had been quartering the ground about 40yds. ahead of us, began to steady down, and holding his head breast high commenced to draw up on a little clump of weeds which grew on the edge of a ditch; slower and slower he went until, straightening out and becoming rigid he made a beautiful point. Chief had done his part beautifully, and now was the time for our part of the business, which was not performed in so graceful a manner. Ed and myself are both old hands at quail shooting, but Seaf had never before drawn a bead at anything but clay-pigeons, at which he is a good shot. We all walked up to where the birds were and flushed the flock. They rose all together and then separated, part flying toward a bunch of beech woods which grew near by, and the other part went over to a cornfield; I gave my first barrel to a bird which came my way and dropped him, but missed with my second barrel. Ed bagged one bird and Seaf wounded one badly, but it succeeded in getting away. After marking them down we followed them up, and succeeded in bagging four more out of the same flock. After getting all we could from this flock we hunted the rest of the field, and found another flock, out of which we bagged six fine birds; and then crossed over to another field belonging to a neighbor of M.'s, where we found a very large flock of birds, but only secured three, for we were informed by the proprietor that his land was posted, and we were obliged to withdraw, leaving the birds well scattered in a sedge field. Then we held a council of war and decided to "knock off" for dinner.

After dinner we again took the field and succeeded in swelling the bag to thirty-three birds all told. We shot until it grew so dark that we could not see the birds, and then turned our steps homeward.

We retired that night expecting to enjoy a fine day's sport on the morrow; but we were doomed to bitter disappointment, for the next day opened wet and cold, with a steady rain falling, and we were compelled to remain in the house all day and pass off the time spinning yarns and cleaning up the guns, until it was time for us to leave to catch the night train for Louisville. M. drove us over to the station and put us and our traps on the train. The last thing he said when we parted from him was, "Boys, whenever you want to try the birds again just let me know you are coming in time to hitch up the team and meet you at the train." We arrived in Louisville about 3 o'clock in the morning, all pretty tired, but well satisfied with our trip. D. G. R.

THE FIRES IN THE PARK.

YELLOWSTONE NATIONAL PARK, Sept. 29.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The fires which have been raging in the Park for the past six weeks received a check from light snows which fell on the 23d and 25th inst. The storms were heaviest on Slough Creek, putting out the fires there, and those on Blacktail Deer Creek. The fires are still burning on Tower Creek. Those on the Madison are destroying immense quantities of timber. Unless the fire on the south fork of the Madison is soon checked it will reach Norris Basin, when the hotel at that point will be in danger. Bannock Indians set some of the fires; carlessness on the part of hunters and tourists caused most of the others. I cannot believe any white man would intentionally set fire to the timber in the Park. A lighted cigar, cigarette or match with only a live coal dropped among pine trees will often cause a fire; and the person may be many miles away before it amounts to enough to attract attention. I have put out fires along the trails which, I think, were caused in that way. At least one-twentieth of the timbered area of the Park has been burned over since the spring of 1882.

Some game is being killed in the Park, as parties run on to the remains of elk and deer from which most of the meat has been taken. A party of three hunters and trappers from Eagle Rock, Idaho, were discovered on the head of the Gibbon, southwest of Dunraven Peak; but before they could be arrested they packed up and left for Montana. Owing to the nature of the country in which the game is found, it is almost impossible for any one not experienced in the business to find hunters or trappers who wish to avoid arrest. Captain Harris, acting superintendent, has men out scouting for hunters and careless campers. Jack Baronette, with some of the troop stationed here, brought in a prisoner, who was supposed to have started one of the fires on the Madison; but as nothing could be proved against him he was discharged.

On the 25th a party of tourists saw five buffalo on Alum Creek, the first that have been seen this summer. Twenty-four antelope were seen on Indian Creek near Swan Lake. Elk are very plenty in the Park; at least 300 are in the timber on the head waters of the Gibbon River near the Mount Washington Range. Bands of from 10 to 20 are often seen on Indian Creek, and within four miles of the Mammoth Hot Springs.

Barracks, stables, store houses and other necessary buildings are being built at the Mammoth Hot Springs for the accommodation of the troop stationed there. The site selected for the buildings is to the right of the Kingman road to Norris, between the road and the Hot Spring terraces.

There are very few visitors in the Park now, although this is the best time of the year to travel in the mountains.

X.

ABOLISH SPRING SHOOTING.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Summer is over, bay snipe shooting is ended, and I have had a rattling good time. Never have I had such fine shooting as I have had this summer on the meadows over decoys.

Last spring the birds commenced to arrive on May 2, and they came and went until May 28. Not a gun was fired at them (thanks to the spring law) and they came back with their young in droves, making splendid shooting. Among some of the good days that can remember I bagged 27, 32, 42, 56 and 61. The da I bagged 42, I went on the meadow with fifty shells 8 A. M. and at 11 A. M. I had forty-two good birds, th fifty shells all used, and I left with five yellowlegs coming to decoys to be killed, but I was satisfied and happy to let those birds go on their journey to the meadows to the west, where my friend Mr. W. L. Breeze was waiting for them. His bag, I have since learned, for that day was fifty-two. I have been looking anxiously for the English snipe to come along, but have not seen any until to-day I bagged two, all that I flushed, and one yelper and one meadow plover. Ten years ago I could bag one hundred English snipe here in the season, but now they are very scarce, owing to shooting in the spring. I hope yet to see a law against shooting English snipe in the spring.

ALFRED A. FRASER.

OAKDALE, L. I., Oct. 8.

Two days snipe shooting at Atlanticville, Long Island, scored as follows: Saturday, Oct. 2—10 yelpers, 1 plover, 1 brant bird, 4 English snipe, 3 dowitchers, 57 creekers, 20 leadbacks, 12 ox-eyes. Oct. 4—12 yelpers, 10 English snipe, 21 creekers, 6 leadbacks, 69 ox-eyes. Friday, Oct. 1—The old gunner shot 21 large snipe, 15 were yelpers or large yellowlegs, 4 plover (blackbreast), 1 golden plover, 2 yellowlegs, 1 robin snipe, 36 creekers, 1 English snipe, 69 ox-eyes.—F. J. J. DE R.

THE SKIN-HUNTERS.—A gentleman who has just returned from a hunting excursion to Southern Oregon, says the business of killing deer for their skins is still carried on there as extensively as ever. In every direction in Coos, Curry and Jackson counties the camps of these skin-hunters are found, and around them are the carcasses of deer rotting on the ground. Two hunters will start out each with a packhorse loaded with provisions for two weeks, and at the end of that time return with their horses laden with a hundred to a hundred and fifty deer skins. For these they get about fifty cents each. One of the worst features of this business is that, as the skins are thinner and better adapted for fine buckskin in the summer time than after the winter coat of hair has come out and the hide thickened, hundreds of does are shot before their fawns are sufficiently grown to take care of themselves.—*Portland Oregonian.*

WESTERN LARGE GAME.—Fremont, Elkhorn & Missouri Valley R. R., Douglas, Wyo., Oct. 5.—Should any of your readers contemplate a hunt this fall for large game, such as elk, bear, deer, antelope, etc., I can furnish information as to the locality of said game that will be reliable. I am in no way connected with the above named road, and have no "axe to grind" other than that I would like to join a party of say four or five for a two weeks' hunt. The locality hinted at is easily accessible from this point, and it may be confidently relied on that the game mentioned (besides grouse, sage hens, etc.), can be found in quantities. Any parties contemplating shooting for "heads and hides" or a wholesale slaughter need not apply. —ABNER.

MISSISSIPPI.—Aberdeen, Oct. 5.—The open season for quail began last Friday. Business prevented my going out, but a friend of mine, who makes a point of shooting on the opening day of every season, was out for an hour or two in the afternoon. He reported four bevies found and twelve birds bagged. The bevies were large and the birds well grown. Unfavorable ground prevented his making a larger bag. Reports as to the number of birds this season are conflicting; but, in my opinion, there will be fewer than usual. June was an unusually wet month, and this usually begets a short bird crop.—WILL.

"ALF" TAYLOR, who, with his brother "Bob," is running for the Governorship of Tennessee, is a good shot and a skillful hunter. "Bob" is quoted by a New York *Times* correspondent as saying: "Alf was always fond of hunting. When a mere lad he would go out on the mountain with an old man who lived near us and camp out for weeks at a time. I believe he had rather hunt now than do anything else."

NEW JERSEY.—Smithburg, Oct. 7.—Quail are more plentiful than they have been for a number of years, and I have several fine coveys spotted for next month's shooting. Pheasants are quite numerous in the pines south of this place, but it is pretty rough hunting; the cover is very thick, with plenty of briers.—W. L. B.

DAKOTA, Bismarck, Oct. 6.—Geese are plentiful and we are having fine sport. There are gentlemen here from all parts of the country in answer to my letters in your paper. Dr. McKoun of Albany, N. Y., has been here, and Mr. S. F. Rathbun, of Auburn, is here with other friends. —W. H. WILLIAMSON.

DOG TRAINING AND DOG POINTS.—The first two chapters of Hammond's "Training vs. Breaking," and all the "Stonehenge" standards, with standards adopted by specialty clubs. In paper covers, price 25 cents, postpaid, by Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

MRS. CHARLOTTE LISLE, Chicago, ascribes the cure of a dangerous cough, accompanied by bleeding at the lungs, to Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. "My cough," she says, "threatened to suffocate me * * * * but this remedy has removed it." PIKE'S TOOTHACHE DROPS cure in one minute.—*Adv.*

Camp-Fire Flickerings.

"That reminds me."

191.

I HAVE been so often and pleasantly mentioned in your columns by your piscatorial friend and correspondent, the Hon. James M. Scovil, that I feel I have an introduction to your readers, and can vary matters a bit by telling a few things I know about Mr. Scovil himself. Few good and reliable things can be said of a fisherman. Men will go their bail if they get in trouble; sometimes a person can be found who will testify to their veracity; under a great pressure a bit of evidence may be put upon record that one was once known to tell the truth. What I especially want to say of him has no connection whatever with his imagined episodes. There is a reality about him, a *camaraderie*, that makes an impress upon the record of the world's doings. While I call him the mythical symbolism of an imaginary quantity, I have good reason to know and tell of a materialization over 6ft. in length, proportioned and substantiated, set a-going and with wondrous head works. Now to my story:

One day after one of those dinners he likes so much he said: "Did you ever catch a salmon off of the glacier streams of Norway?" Being a constitutional fisherman and consequent liar I said: "Yes." "Well," said he, "then you have enjoyed the same pleasure that I have. Were you towed far out?" That rather got me. I did not know what to say. However, I mustered and said, "I toed as far as I could." That mystified him. He looked at me and seemed disappointed about something. I noticed a revivifying thrill go through him, them came his constitutional clutch of his glass as he asked: "John, did you ever have a struggle with a shrimp?"

That beat me all to pieces. I responded "No." "Well," said he, "you are lucky. There are few men, as far as I can learn, who have survived struggles with one. Terrible, they are. It takes a man of my physique to get through one alive. Some day I will show you the wounds I got. It was away back in the war times, '62. I was fighting scouts, Florida Indians. Had been living for over a month on sand fleas and tropical mosquitoes, caught marauding upon my person, when one day I went to the beach for an ocean bath, and with the true instinct of a fisherman took a hook and line with me. When I reached the tipping waves of the Atlantic, I evolved and established the first natatorium on the Florida coast. While I was staking or rather swimming out my claim, a shrimp went on shore and took hold of the hook upon my line. I saw him, and Tobe, I never was so mad. It was so unfair. I nearly cut my throat with my toes swimming ashore, I swam with so much energy. Just at the edge of the water I encountered the shrimp. I was much exhausted from my lavation and swim; but I fully realized the situation when the shrimp, highwayman-like and piratically, took hold of me. It was a question to be instantly decided, which should survive, myself or the shrimp. Naturally I felt inclined to be the survivor, and put in my best endeavors to attain such a result. We fought and fought. I had the advantage of hands and arms; but the shrimp was far ahead of me in legs. After I killed him I counted them. He had twenty-two and a lot of young ones coming. How big was he? Well, not over two inches, but he was armed, legged and fortified all about. Tobe, if a shrimp ever tries to carry away your belongings, let it take them. Don't you fight with 'em. I tell you such a struggle is terrific."

This is Scovil's last yarn. TOBE HODGE.

NESSMUK'S POEMS.

SOME time ago there came to the FOREST AND STREAM a manuscript volume of verse, written in the characteristic hand of "Nessmuk," and bound in limp buckskin from a deer that fell to his own little muzzleloading rifle. The manuscript gave evidence of having been much read by the author's friends; and it has been read and in parts re-read, here in the office, and frequently brought out for the entertainment of visitors when "Nessmuk's" name happened to come up. Those who are familiar with "Nessmuk's" contributions to the FOREST AND STREAM need not be told that many of his poems relate to the woods and the camp; but their range is more comprehensive than this. If some of his verses are attuned to the soughing of the night wind through the hemlocks, and some are musical with the gurgle of the mountain stream, in others is the rhythm of life and labor—the ring of anvil and lapstone, the buzz of loom and whirr of factory wheels, the city's rumble, the roll of drum and cannon's roar. And because between these buckskin covers we have found so much true poetry—humor, pathos, shrewd philosophy, and that which has to it the ring of manliness, we propose to put the poems into the permanent form they deserve, and give them wider circulation than ever a manuscript can have.

The poems, with a biographical sketch of "Nessmuk," will make a volume of something more than 120 pages. The book will be printed from type; the size of the edition will depend upon the number of subscriptions received, and the type will then be distributed. The price for copies subscribed for before publication will be $1. For remaining copies after publication the publishers reserve the right to advance the price. Subscriptions should be sent in on the blank form on page 238. Duplicate blanks will be sent upon application.

NESSMUK'S POEMS.

John o' the Smithy.	A Christmas Entry.
Gleaners after the Fire.	Two Lives.
Genius Loci of Wall Street.	Anna Fay—on Skates.
My Neighbor over the Way.	Polka Jacket.
Sunrise in the Forest.	At the Hop.
Surly Joe's Christmas.	A Summer Camp.
The Mameluco Dance.	Johnny Jones.
Disheartened.	Paraphrase on Brahma.
Answer to "Flight of the Goddess."	Hannah Lee.
	'Sixty-Five and John Bull.
In the Tropics.	The Retired Preacher.
Our little Prince.	The Scalp-Hunter Interviewed.
Mickle Run Falls.	Breaking Camp.
Typee.	A Fragment.
It Does Not Pay.	Elaine.
Ida May.	Waiting for her Prince.
My Forest Camp.	Crags and Pines.
Hunter's Lament.	King Cotton.
My Hound.	Our Camping Ground.
Non Respondat.	New Year's Ode, 1860.
Ione.	Pauper Plaint.
A Little Grave.	The Ship Gloucester.
Roses of Imeco.	A Dream of the Tropics.

New Year's Eve in Camp. Desilucao.
October. May.
My Attic. Isabel Nye.
Lotos Eating. Puir Buffie.
For the Times. Watching the River.
Drawers and Hewers. The Banshee.
All Things Come Round. An Arkansas Idyl.
The Smiths. Miah Jones.
To Gen. T. L. Young. Tropical Scrap.
Woodland Princess. Haste.
Ballad of the Leekhook. At Anchor.
Remembered—L. K. Deacon John.
Mother and Child Temperance Song.
A Summer Night. O'Leary's Lament.
That Trout. Wellsboro as a Temperance Town.
New Year's Ode.
Stalking a Buck. Crusading the Old Saloon.
Greeting to the Dead. The Cavan Girl.
Bessie Irelon. From the Misanthrope.
To John Bull on his Christmas. Why I Love Hiawatha; a Tale.

DEDICATION.

TO MY BROTHER CHARLES.

NOT that the gift of poesy is mine,
Nor that I claim the poet's meed of praise,
But in remembrance of the golden days
Of youth, have I inscribed these simple lays
To thee, my brother, and to auld lang syne.

The rolling years have thinned our locks of brown
To a scant fleece of salt-and-pepper gray;
More rapidly the seasons pass away;
With steadier, slower beat our pulses play;
We like the country rather than the town,

And have a strong dislike to noise and riot.
The fire of youth no longer warms our veins;
And, being subject to rheumatic pains,
We grow prophetic as to winds and rains,
And like to be well fed, well clothed, and quiet.

That we are past our youth is all too plain;
And nearing rapidly the Dark Divide.
Oh, passing weary is this middle tide
Of life, which I would give, with aught beside,
To live one year of boyhood o'er again!

It may not be. The wrinkles on each face
Are past erasure: and not many years
Can glide ere one of us with blinding tears
Shall stand beside the marble which uprears
Above a friend the world cannot replace.

MY NEIGHBOR OVER THE WAY.

I KNOW where an old philosopher dwells,
A bearded cynic, of wit and sense,
In a broad, white web, with curious cells,
On the sunny side of the garden fence.
He passes the days in virtuous ease,
Watching the world with his many eyes;
And I think he is sorry when he sees
How his web entangles the moths and flies.

I have a neighbor, a legal man—
We meet on the sidewalk every day.
(He is shrewd to argue, scheme and plan,
Is my legal neighbor over the way.)
He talks, perhaps, a trifle too much—
But he knows such a vast deal more than I.
We have in our village a dozen such,
Who do no labor—the Lord knows why.

But they eat and drink of the very best,
And the cloth that they wear is soft and fine,
And they have more money than all the rest,
With handsome houses, and plate and wine.
And I ponder at times, when tired and lame,
How strangely the gifts of fortune fall,
And wonder if we are not to blame,
Who have so little, yet pay for all.

Alas for the workmen over the land
Who labor and watch, but wait too long;
Who wear the vigor of brain and hand
On trifling pleasures, and drink, and song.
Alas for the strength too much diffused,
And the sights that lure from the better way,
For the gifts and riches we have not used,
And the true hearts beating to swift decay.

Alas for the twig, perversely bent,
And the tree of knowledge, to wrong inclined.
Alas that a dollar was ever spent
Until the dollar was earned or mined.
But my neighbor is one who understands
All social riddles; and he explains
That some must labor with calloused hands,
While others may work with tongues and brains.

Though he doesn't make it so very clear
Why he should fare much better than one
Who does more work in a single year
Than he in all of his life has done.
But he argues me out of all demur
With logic that fogs my common sense,
And I think of the old philosopher,
Whose "shingle" hangs by the garden fence.

MICKLE RUN FALLS.

FRONT-FACING the east, where the Falls are downpouring,
A fairy-like rainbow is formed on the spray.
Beneath it the waters are rushing and roaring
To the pool, where by moonlight the brown otters play,
Are rushing and roaring, and dashing and roaring,
Away to the vale where the eagle is soaring,
And the blue Susquehanna sweeps down to the bay.

By the point of the rocks, at the foot of the mountain,
Foaming over a boulder moss-covered and gray,
Is bubbling and gushing a crystalline fountain,
Where the red deer are browsing the long summer day,
Are daintily browsing, are warily browsing,
Above the deep pool where the trout are carousing,
And the slide of the otter is moist with the spray.

THAT TROUT.

I'VE watched that trout for days and days,
I've tried him with all sorts of tackle;
With flies got up in various ways,
Red, blue, green, gray, and silver-hackle.

I've tempted him with angle-dogs,
And grubs, that must have been quite trying,
Thrown deftly in betwixt old logs,
Where, probably, he might be lying.

Sometimes I've had a vicious bite,
And as the silk was tautly running,
Have been convinced I had him, quite:
But 'twasn't him; *he* was too cunning.

I've tried him, when the silver moon
Shone on my dew-bespangled trousers,
With dartfish; but he was "too soon"—
Though, sooth to say, I caught some rousers;

And sadly viewed the ones I caught,
They loomed so small and seemed so poor.
'Twas finding pebbles where one sought
A gem of price—a Kohinoor.

I've often weighed him (with my eyes),
As he with most prodigious flounces
Rose to the surface after flies.
(He weighs four pounds and seven ounces.)

I tried him—Heaven absolve my soul—
With some outlandish, heathenish gearing—
A pronged machine stuck on a pole—
A process that the boys call spearing.

I jabbed it at his dorsal fin
Six feet beneath the crystal water—
'Twas all too short. I tumbled in,
And got half drowned—just as I'd orter.

Adieu, oh trout of marvelous size,
Thou piscatorial, speckled wonder,
Bright be the waters where you rise,
And green the banks you cuddle under.

MY HOUND.

I Wandered far in many a clime,
And many a faithful friend have found,
But none who better deserves my rhyme
Than brave old Nigger, my faithful hound.
For never a man on land or sea
Had truer ally or friend than he.

His coat is sleek as an Arab steed,
He is clean of limb as a yearling deer.
A match for the greyhound in his speed,
With a voice so loud and silvery clear
You would swear, as he sweeps thro' mountain dells,
'Twas a musical chime of vesper bells.

Often, when tired of this strife for bread,
Have he and I wandered where gurgling rills
In purity spring from their mountain bed
In the ice-cold bosoms of distant hills;
And leaving the world to its wearisome ways,
Have built us a shanty and camped for days.

And often when night closed over our camp,
And he was away on the track of deer,
Have I breathless listened to catch the tramp
Of his pattering feet draw swiftly near.
I have listened till silence became a pain,
But never yet did I listen in vain.

I have lain by my camp-fire's glowing light,
And lazily fingered his silken ears,
Till meeting his eyes, so wistfully bright,
My own have silently filled with tears,
As I thought with shame of some harsh rebuff
To my poor dumb friend, when my mood was rough.

OUR LITTLE PRINCE.

"LITTLE CHARLEY is a prince,"
So we said in joyous pride,
As we loitered side by side,
Where the roses bloomed and died,
Half a dozen summers since.

He was rustling through the leaves,
Where the golden tassels swayed,
Half in pleasure, half afraid,
Hiding in the furrowed shade,
Where the August cricket grieves.

Silken tassels on the corn,
Silken curls about his head;
"Which is which?" we laughing said;
While the sun a glory shed
On the curls and tasseled corn.

Saxon eyes and face and hair,
Saxon blood in every vein,
Cheeks like roses after rain;
Never shall we see again
Childish loveliness so rare.

When the apple and the quince
All their summer fragrance shed,
How we miss our darling dead;
How we miss the curly head
Of our lovely little prince.

Little Charley *was* a prince—
But, somebody in the sky
Had more need of him than I,
So we laid him down to die
Half a dozen summers since.

Sea and River Fishing.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

THE SENSIBILITY OF FISHES TO PAIN.

TO WHAT extent physical injury to fishes is attended by that form of sensation which we know as pain, is a question of interest to every angler. An answer may be sought in two ways. Either the nervous organization of a fish may be studied and an answer be reasoned out from the anatomical facts so found, as indeed has already been done; or, an answer may be sought from the behavior of fishes under conditions calculated to produce pain. Each method of investigation is a check upon and a supplement of the other; nor can the investigation be considered complete until both have been followed to a conclusion, and the results afforded by each have been found to be in accord.

Should each member of the angling fraternity contribute to some common center such incidents in his personal experience as seemed to bear upon the question, facts probably of value and certainly of interest would be made matters of record, and be rescued from oblivion. Induced by the hope that others will follow my example and contribute to the FOREST AND STREAM such events of like character as may be within their own knowledge, I relate the following:

On the 31st day of last July, on the Grand Cascapedia River, in Canada, my fly was taken by a salmon with about the average degree of vigor ordinarily displayed by that fish. A swirl on the surface of the water, there some seven or eight feet deep, first showed the presence of the fish. Then the fly was dragged downward, to which the usual response of throwing the spring of the rod upon the fish was of course promptly made. As is not unusual with salmon, the fish seemed to return to its lair, where for some moments it remained perfectly passive. We were in doubt at first whether it was a salmon or a large sea trout, the fish itself not having shown when the fly was taken. But the drag on the line remaining steadily downward and straight away—a characteristic of the salmon—rather than swerving off to one side, as is the usual course of the sea trout, we concluded it was a salmon, and, raising the anchor, prepared for battle.

To this overture the fish promptly responded by a dash of some sixty or seventy yards, ending the run by a beautiful leap into the air. We then noticed something red on its abdomen, and supposed some one had raked it with a gaff. Upon regaining the water the fish remained quiescent for a moment or two, which interval was improved by approaching it with the canoe and regaining line. Then it was off again in another brilliant run, ending in a second leap into the air. In brief, the fish fought for some twenty-five or thirty minutes with a vigor decidedly up to, if not beyond, the average, leaping in all three times and making quite a number of energetic and protracted runs.

But time pressed, so we put in practice a perfectly feasible, but to me very distasteful method of abridging the contest. We had by that time worked the salmon down stream into quite deep and rather sluggish water. Keeping up an even strain and gradually shortening line, the canoe was slowly brought up to and over the unsuspecting fish. My gaffer, seizing an opportune moment, sank his gaff beneath it, and the next moment it was floundering in the bottom of the canoe. When there I never saw a fish display more vigor. It thrashed and banged upon the bottom and sides of the canoe so that the noise was heard and commented on by a gentleman fishing some three-quarters of a mile above. In short, I feel confident that no salmon fisherman would have charged this fish from first to last with any lack of energy in its struggle for liberty and life.

Yet about four inches in front of the vent a pyramid of flesh had been bitten out of its belly measuring about 3in. fore and aft and about 3¾in. in the direction toward the backbone. Both walls of the abdominal cavity and its contents were removed within this area, the wound extending to the flesh situated between the backbone and that cavity. I had, of course, no means of weighing the missing portion of the fish, but I then estimated that it would rather exceed than fall short of a third of a pound. I have qualified the measurements given above by the word "about," because, from lack of means, they were estimated and not actually measured. But a limit of error of half an inch will certainly more than cover any inaccuracy.

The wound was perfectly raw and fresh in appearance. Older than forty-eight hours it certainly could not have been, while it looked to me as though two hours, or even less, would be very much nearer the mark. It was supposed to be the work of an otter.

This salmon weighed 25lbs. plump just as it was after it had been killed. HENRY P. WELLS.

NEW YORK, Oct. 8.

CUTTYHUNK CLUB.—New York, Oct. 12.—In an editorial in your issue of the 7th inst., headed "Striped Bass," referring to their scarcity, etc., you say, "So far none have been taken by the Cuttyhunk Club." In this you are in error, as the fish taken this season comprise the following: On Aug. 18, by Mr. Wm. H. Woodhull, 1 bass, 18¼lbs.; on Sept. 13, by Mr. Wm. McGroorty 1, 27¼lbs.; and on Oct. 1, by Mr. Woodhull, 1, 20lbs.; in all 3 bass, averaging 22lbs. each. When you take into consideration the fact that but a few years ago our record shows that from about June 10 to Oct. 10, 875 bass were taken, weighing near 7,000lbs., an average of about 8lbs. each, bass fishermen may well inquire what has become of the bass?—HENRY P. MCGOWN.

SHAD ON A HOOK.—Early this week Mr. D. Harris, of 230 Fulton street, Brooklyn, was fishing for "snappers," as young bluefish are called, from the iron pier at Rockaway. He had been using the spearing (*Menidia*) for bait, and had not been very fortunate, when he suddenly had a strike from a larger fish and found on landing it that it was a shad. We saw the fish when Mr. Harris brought it in to Mr. Blackford at Fulton Market and identified it. The weight of the fish was 1⅞lbs. Mr. Harris left it on exhibition and many anglers viewed it with interest. According to old theories the shad should not be in this vicinity at this time, and therefore the capture is of great interest.

HAY BAY.

LITTLE FALLS, Oct. 3, 1886.—I have just returned from a trip to certain not very well known fishing grounds in Canada, where I was led to believe that within convenient distance of each other, were bays most thickly settled with the noble muskellunge, so thickly that the veriest tryo could be reasonably sure of a day's catch far in excess of that of a well-outfitted expert, anywhere else in the world; waters bordered with stony bars, and sprinkled with "drowned islands" on which the gamy bass indulged in crab hunting, which, however, the cast minnow would invariably supersede; lakes in which these bass were even more abundant, and of such size that one's credulity was strongly tested when hearing of them, bass which reduced to an insignificance the two and three-pound big ones of my previous experience, comparable only to that of the two and three pound brook trout when referred to by my friends of the Oquassoc Angling Association, who, demanding from Mooselucmaguntic or Molly-chunkamunk, trout in length equal to the names, speak contemptuously of the two and three pound little ones. If all I heard was true, I had before me, when I started upon my trip, a reasonable prospect that on my return I could, greeting as did Rollo, when he exclaimed, "I too have slain a Peruvian," say, I too have slain my forty-pound muskellunge and my five-pound bass. Looking over my gear I found little in which I could place the confidence necessary. My sundry spoons and lines, of which a year ago I had a box full, had one after the other yielded to the successive strikes of the ceros, amber-jacks and barracontas, which had at Key West last winter reduced me to cod hook, pork, clothes line and darky labor to haul in, and my bass gear had by as many conflicts with Spanish mackerel and skip jacks, together with much soaking in sea water, become demoralized. So I ordered a fresh outfit, which did not arrive as it should have done, and my resolution to wait for it another day was not strong enough to withstand my impatience to be off, and unwisely as it proved I started without it, calculating that I would devote my earlier work to the muskellonge, the best of gear and tackle for which sport I could be sure of finding among the outfit which my Clayton boatman would provide. My objective point was Hay Bay, in Canada, and the route proposed took in Clayton. There may be some among the FOREST AND STREAM readers who would like the benefit of my experience. I will give it to them, and that's a great deal cheaper than I got it. First, then, when you go to Canada fishing or shooting, and are tempted to leave anything you may want behind you, to be forwarded, don't; for as far as express and mail facilities are concerned, Alaska is almost as handy as Canada. My gear shipped on 20th, was, on 22d, forwarded from Clayton to Picton, and where it is now (Oct. 3) I don't know. The express company and I are searching for it so far without result. I reached Picton on the 25th, and left on 27th, disgusted, gearless and fishless.

Hay Bay is a long narrow arm of Lake Ontario, stretching to the northeast about twelve miles, from the channel, which is the route of the steamers from Kingston to Belleville. It is about sixty miles from Kingston, eighteen from Glenora, four (over land) from Conway and six from Picton. The head of the bay is about four miles wide and deep and is reached by a channel from two to three miles wide. The banks are covered with very comfortable looking farms, which are very fertile and produce much barley, apples and peas, and thousands of dozens of eggs are sent therefrom. There is no village up the bay, and although there are many steamers running between Bath, Picton, Deseronto, Glenora, Napanee to the end of the route, Belleville, most of which have wharves and stopping places at several little settlements *en route*, none penetrate Hay Bay. It has remained almost a *terra incognita* to the outside world and a safe resort for the muskellunge, where with suitable water and food they had become very plentiful, a state not greatly disturbed by the occasional capture of a few by farmers in the very seldom leisure moments of harvest time, provided as they were with most indifferent boats and gear.

There are several routes by which it may be reached, the one I should recommend is via New York Central to Rome, N. Y., thence to Cape Vincent by R.W. & O. R.R., thence by steamer Maude to Kingston, arriving about 1 P. M., in time to get a very poorly cooked dinner (unless you have better luck than I had) and to take passage by steamer Hero, leaving about 3:30 P. M. for Belleville. The steamer reaches Conway at 6 P. M. and if the weather is bad and wind from northward it is advisable to land yourself and boat, hire a team and hay wagon and haul across to the bay, about four miles; if pleasant it will be as well to go on to Glenora, arriving at 7 P. M. There is at this place a very comfortable hotel kept by Mrs. Comers, a lady from Massachusetts, you will be sure of a good bed and breakfast and supper, if you have not taken that on the Hero. Then in the morning start as early as you please in your skiff. There is said to be good fishing in a great many places passed over on the eighteen mile row. Another route is by Grand Trunk R. R., from Kingston to Picton, leaving the latter place at 6 P. M. the next morning in tow of steamer bound to Belleville, which will drop you at Thompson's Pond, the entrance of the bay. Or you can go on from Glenora by the Hero to Picton, reaching there about 8 P. M. and taking next morning's steamer. In either case it is necessary that you should provide yourself at either Clayton or Alexander Bay with boat and boatman and all that that implies; he will bring his muskellunge gear, and if you are in the ducking season (after middle of October) decoys, etc. Many of the boatmen own all that is necessary.

Singular as it seems, on this long line of water front a boat is hardly to be gotten, certainly not a good one, and no one has anything in the way of gear. Even at Glenora, which is, I am informed, a very thronged and popular summer resort (the landlady told me that during the past season there had been over twenty thousand guests, many of course just for the trip), not a boat can be had; and were there boats, if one wanted to try the bass grounds in the vicinity, said to be good, he could do no better than catch minnows by hook and line, or grasshoppers for bait. All around the vicinity are beautiful coves and islands, smooth water and fair fishing. One would think that a boat livery, with some of the boats fitted to make the Hay Bay trip, would be a most paying investment. Mrs. Comers told me of the good fishing to be had, rather hoping, evidently, to seduce me off from my Hay Bay destination. "How shall I fish for them?" "Why off the wharf." "But what shall I do for bait?" "Why there are plenty of grasshoppers." Aside from this serious deficiency Glenora (among the boat people it is known as "Stone Mills," but this title does not at all suit the lady) is quite an odd little place. Like Port Townshend in Washington Territory, the business portion of the town is on a narrow plateau a few feet above the water, leaving just room enough for the road and the front part of some of the houses, a high and steep bluff, on the abrupt face of which the rear ends of the houses rest, reduced from two to one story. On the top of the bluff, 180ft. above Lake Ontario, from which it is not three hundred yards distant on a horizontal measurement, lies a very pretty lake about a mile long and broad, in which are many fish (but no boat). This lake is presumed to be a part of Lake Huron, with the water level of which it coincides. A fifteen minutes' brisk climb from the hotel's back porch, during which we cross a wild looking deep ravine, or glen, takes one to the summit, which is a tableland, from the precipitous edge of which a splendid view is obtained of all of the adjacent waters and towns. At the foot of the bluff, and operated by the lake's water, brought down through great iron pipes, are several stone mills. The operatives of these mills live in a little village on the tableland. This "lake on the mountain" has no known inlet, and it is the lion which draws so many guests. Even without the view, the sharp exercise in the morning's air paid me for my climb by a most beautiful appetite for breakfast. Either through this appetite or a change in the nature of the fish, the pickerel on which I breakfasted was a most excellent fish, hard, flaky and well flavored, my previous experience of the fish having been quite the reverse. When I caught him, just before reaching Kingston (I rowed in the skiff a good portion of the 21 miles from Clayton to Kingston), I noticed that it was, to me, remarkably plump and short for its weight, 6lbs., and accepted Tom's suggestion to save him for our breakfasts, he saying that since the advent of the menhaden (branch alewives) the pickerel have been getting fatter and better eating, probably through the abundance of food, and I hereby indorse his views, and never again will I despise and condemn untasted the fish, however much his failure to be a trout may and probably will annoy me upon some of my future trips to Adirondack lakes.

Let me put myself right on the record; when I say pickerel in this letter I simply follow the ordinary nomenclature on our side of the river (on the other they are more correct) and refer to the *Esox reticulatus*, at least I think I do; but I may, through my very recent Canadian experience, get a bit confused. They get right on this fish by calling it pike, but they get off the track by calling the wall-eyed pike "pickerel." I lost half a day's fishing by the glowing accounts of the fine still-fishing for "pike" I could have by going to a certain cove. Now a six or seven-pound pike, from my point of view, was decidedly worth trying for; but when I got to work and found that my only game was pickerel and weeds, and had contributed a couple of leaders to the combination, I remembered that my informant was a Canadian. And as we rowed back to better ground, I tried to get it all clear in my mind. It ought to be simple, but this is the way it shaped itself: A big pickerel is a pike and a little pike is a pickerel, and a pike (wall-eye) is a pickerel and he's a pike-perch, too; and sometimes, if you are not thoroughly up on muskos, a ten or twelve-pound pickerel is, you are assured, a muskellunge, by either the boatman, who is to be rewarded for such fish, or the man who wants to sell him to you. I tried to straighten it out by the aid of the scientific names, of which I remembered some, but not being able to distribute them positively, I gave it up and concluded to call the fish by the names I have always known them by.

I had adopted the route to Kingston via Clayton, because I had thus an opportunity to select my own boat and boatman, for I knew no one upon whose recommendation I was willing to rely for an employe who was to be my companion as well as guide. I preferred to chance it on suiting myself. And I was extremely fortunate, and if the FOREST AND STREAM will allow me I should like to say a good word for Tom Purcell, even if it does look a little like ringing in a "free ad." Tom's boat is the most perfectly outfitted boat I ever went fishing in. Everything that by any chance could possibly be wanted was in its place. Trying in vain to think of something I could catch him minus, I asked for a mirror and a bit of Pear's soap to shave with; the mirror was there and a bit of soap, not Pear's. The boat is a beauty, rowing and sailing well, but Tom himself just suits me to this extent, whenever I go that way again and can get him, I shall. He is obliging, skillful and temperate, a little too orderly, perhaps, for my use, as it brings out my own carelessness by too strong a contrast. Everything had a fixed place, and after use went back to it, and every time a fish was caught and the preliminaries of boxing accomplished, no further fishing was done until every trace of slime and blood had been sponged away, and at the end of a day's fishing, with the box full, our skiff was as neat as though just out of the boat house; that is to say, his end of it was, mine, I confess, at times got a little mixed.

Leaving Geneva Thursday morning, a pleasant row of some eighteen miles carried us to the fishing ground in the Upper Bay, the entrance to which is marked by an island. Hardly had we entered than my starboard bell rang sharply and I hauled in a good sized pickerel. It was some time before it rang again, and while waiting for a strike I will tell you what Tom then told me, as we circled, as to the discovery, so to speak, of this resort. "The first we heard of Hay Bay as a fishing place was about two years ago, a man hired by Johnson of the Walton House, got talking a good deal about the fishing he had seen when he worked on a farm at Hay Bay. Whenever one of our boats came in with a big fish or a lot of them, he would hold out that that didn't begin with Hay Bay. At first we all thought that he was blowing, but finally Johnson, who's something of a sport and likes it as well as any of them, thought he'd look into it, so with a couple of men who were stopping with him he went up in a steam yacht to have a try at them. Well, the first day's work convinced him. They stopped two or three day and came back with the prettiest lay out I ever saw. There were over fifty muskos and quite a number of big ones. Well, that started it, and our boats and the Alexander Bay boats went up with parties and they just scooped a pile. Last year a good many went but there was a great deal of bad weather and northeast wind, and the fishing didn't pan out so well, but quite a lot were taken."

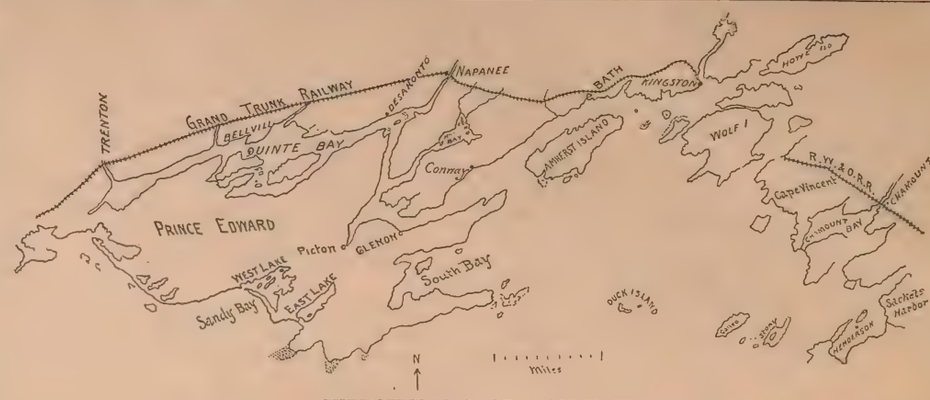
I heard from another source that a good many were disappointed last year by going direct to the bay expecting to find their boats outfitted like the Clayton boats, but the best they could get were scows, and as for spoons, lines, etc., those used by the natives were anything but enticing. This year the fishing has started fairly and a great many are going in. Tom was engaged for another party. A great many charter steam yachts at Clayton and live aboard of them, thus making sure of lodging, three such parties were there during my three days visit, one party steaming over to Picton for lodging.

The farmers who live along the bay were utterly unprepared for visitors; but they are beginning to wake up to the situation and learning how to take care of people. several of them have built boat houses and I believe several boats have been bought; but they are very slow and conservative. At the date of my visit there was no boatman to be had, and no ice and very few sleeping rooms. I fortunately secured the one bedroom in the house of a Mr. Spencer, and I suspect, from the contents of the wardrobe, that in so doing I evicted the madame. There I was comparatively comfortable, for, although it opened off from the other room—which was kitchen, sitting room, dining room and bedroom at night (by aid of cots) combined—I could shut my door and be alone. But I was satisfied. The table was good, cooking good, cleanliness prevailed, and if I had been a long-lost brother I could not have been shown more kindness; and I could but regret that I had not postponed my trip for two weeks, for in a week the carpenters had promised that the addition to the house, which would when completed add six good rooms, a parlor and dining room, all very pleasant ones to the outfit, should be habitable. And Mr. Spencer, awakening to the necessity, intended going to Picton and bring from there a few tons of ice.

I think it very likely that some cursory remarks made by me when I found that, through lack of ice, it would be impossible for me to send home my first muskellunge—my very first, for with all of my fishing I never before took one of the *Esox nobilior*—may have helped to influence his decision. Another strike soon after Tom was sure was a musko, for we were in deep water, but we failed to hook him. It was thus evident that one good fish, at least, remained in the bay; and we resolved to go for him after dinner, for which we rowed in to Spencer's.

Starting about 3 P. M., with our three lines set, we found on the bay two other boats, in one of which were two young gentlemen from one of the steam yachts, known as the Stewart party, who had already taken four good fish. As my boat passed theirs they struck a large fish, and we kept where we could see the circus, the result of which was a saved fish, which, as they held it up, was nearly two-thirds as long as the boy who caught him. That looked warm, and very soon after I had hold of a very close mate to it, but on subsequent measuring and weighing I was beaten, theirs was 31lbs., 43in., mine 25lbs. and 41in. Tom was a little anxious about my saving so large a fish for my maiden effort, but when it came alongside at last, as quiet as a lamb and never attempted to dodge, when he administered the final coup, he expressed his satisfaction at my method of handling him. He hardly realized that although a novice at the muskos, I had had plenty of experience in handling fish for which my 25-pounder could have been used on a gang for bait. This was the sum total of my catch on my first day. On our way home, starting at sunset, I had a very good strike but failed to catch.

The next morning opened with a dense fog. We trolled from 6 to 8, half the time too close to the shores, as we found by catching pickerel and weeds. I took one fish weighing 10lbs. After breakfast, the wind being N. E., and Tom assuring me that there would be no more trolling, I took my bass gear, such as I had, and gun, and started on an investigating tour, fishing thoroughly severa



SURROUNDINGS OF HAY BAY.

Hay Bay came out on the plate as Hog Bay; it now appears as H Bay. The other orthographical idiosyncrasies will probably not lead the Hay Bay bound tourist astray.

banks and stony bars without a bass, and shooting a few plover. An hour before sunset we went again for the muskos, and just as the sun set I caught another 10-pounder, and very soon had another heavy strike. I gathered in on the guy line, when the fish, larger than either of my two smaller ones, jumped not 30ft. from the boat; this rather astonished me, for I thought him a long way off. He had struck the weed hooks, which were just at the surface, and as I had not expected that any fish would interfere with it, it was rather carelessly tied on. I did it myself. The weed hooks are in this bay a necessity; it's not a nice place for trolling, especially with the wind off shore, for that brings great quantities of grass and the water becomes covered with slimy-looking scum as well. Hardly was this fish lost, for his jump cleared him, than the bell rang again, and I brought in a 3-pounder. This closed my musko fishing with this summary: Trolled 11 hours, had 6 strikes, saved 4 fish. Four of the six strikes were on lines that at the time were being hauled in to clear, if foul; three of the four (including the weed hook) from 30 to 70ft. from boat. The shortening in of the lines, either by increased rapidity of motion or by bringing the spoon nearer to surface, seemed to have good effect. I incline to believe that at sunset a short line is advisable. My weed hooks consisted simply of the triple gang of an old spoon, from which the spinning plate and all but the shanks of the feathers had been taken off; yet this rude decoy at the surface was selected instead of the perfect appliances revolving from 130 to 150ft. astern and from 3 to 6ft. under. Three out of my six muskellunge jumped out of the water from twice to thrice their length; my big one went out twice.

On Saturday a rainy N.E. morning decided me to push on. Now that I "had him on my list," the trolling for muskos ceased to greatly divert me. My Florida and West India experience lately and more or less of it all over the world for a lifetime, had rather dampened my ardor; but the thoughts of the bass to be had in West Lake still drew me; and wrapped in oilskin, our little sail doing the work, we started for Picton, making the twenty-two mile trip in about five hours, the weather clearing as we sailed. Arriving in time for dinner, I went at once to the Royal Hotel, the proprietors of which, Messrs. Soby & Son, had kindly undertaken to post me up and start me; and to their care I had sent my gear. To my disgust it had not reached them, and a call at the express office and a visit to the Custom house, failed to find them. My trip was at an end, for the resources of Picton were not equal to my wants.

The next morning, Sunday, although rainy, I drove over to the lake to take a look at it. It was a very pretty drive, in spite of the rain, and the lake looked well. I talked with a number of persons accustomed to fish on it and arrived at the conclusion, that although I would undoubtedly get plenty of bass, yet that it was rather too late to expect any very large ones. So after thoroughly looking over the situation I made up my mind to put away my gear (unless it arrived that day, which it did not) and postpone till next year, when, if from all that I have heard I deduct for belief at least 75 per cent., there remains a very big probability of by far the best bass fishing next year that I have ever dreamed of.

I found that to fish that lake for, say three days, would be a very expensive luxury. My boat would have to be hauled to and fro (7 miles each way), my man and myself transported daily to and from Picton, and our hotel bills to pay there for what we didn't eat, and such farmer along the lake as would give us a noon meal for what we did. A good portion of our time would be taken up going and coming and catching minnows with hook and line, having, of course, to go some distance from the bassing grounds to get them. So as the weather looked unfavorable I gave up and came home.

Now a few hints for a person going as I have indicated. At Kingston and Picton, call at once on the Custom House officer, tell him just what you have and where you are going. Your boat is a highly dutiable article, and you must assure them that it won't be left in Canada. The officers are very courteous, and if provided with good credentials, as I was, there is no difficulty whatever. But if through any cause they have not full confidence, you will have to deposit security to the full value of your dutiable articles, such as your boat, gun, etc. Shooting is allowed on but three days per week, and considerable tracts of the best grounds are preserved. You can obtain a permit by suitable introduction and paying for it. A call upon either of our consuls will be a wise move; they are gentlemen, and can render good advice and assistance.

Don't expect to keep your friends at home posted as to your movements. I posted one letter Friday evening by a steam yacht going from Hay Bay to Picton. On Saturday evening I myself posted one at Picton. On Monday evening I got home. On Tuesday my first letter arrived, and on Wednesday my second—available only as evidence that I did keep my promise and write.

Carry with you everything you will need. Leave your small silver at home. Our silver dollars fetch 85cts., half dollars 40cts., quarters 20cts., dimes 8cts. Be careful not to violate any of the laws or regulations about shooting. Already an effort has been made by certain shooting and fishing men (I won't call them sportsmen), to establish a license tax, $2 for natives, $25 for foreigners, which includes us. Fortunately there were sportsmen enough, of whom I learn that Mr, Soby was a prominent mover, to prevent this unneighborly act. PISECO.

STRIPED BASS.—Washington, D. C., Oct. 10.—Noting your comments in the last number of FOREST AND STREAM in reference to the scarcity of striped bass in the vicinity of New York and further north, I am prompted to say that great numbers of striped bass, or rockfish, as they are called here, are brought to our city markets. They are sold in bunches of four or five at twenty-five cents per bunch, the fish averaging hardly a half-pound each. They are caught in the Potomac and adjacent waters. This would indicate that the striped bass is not in immediate danger of extinction; but all the same, there is some great cause of the scarcity of the larger bass that you speak of, and it may be traced to the same that is diminishing the quantity of bluefish.—J. C. B.

ADIAN ANGLING NOTES."—Friend's guide was French guide, the sun shone at 5 o'clock, and there was no necessity of casting far as the biggest trout came up near to the boat.

TROUT STREAMS OF ALASKA.

TO the pleasures of the sportsman in Alaska are added the joys of the discoverer. Several times have I felt this added joy when standing on the shore of some lonely lake, where only the loon's diabolical cry awakes the echoes, the first white man to gaze upon its shining surface. This feeling may be shared by any one who will penetrate to the interior of the islands or ascend the mountains. Only the water ways are known at all and they not well. Water communication is everywhere so easy that the Indian avoids the land in his travels except to camp upon it, and formerly to trap along the streams. Many a white man, I believe, has been deterred from penetrating to the interiors on account of the supposed difficulties. True, the vegetation is very dense along the water, but it thins out considerably a little distance back from it.

I shall not enumerate all the trout streams of southeastern Alaska; this I am unable to do. But I shall describe a few that are fondly remembered for the pleasures they gave me. In the first place come the twice-mentioned streams of Ward Cove and Karta Bay.

Karta Bay is situated at the upper end of Kasa-an Bay. It is the location of the Baronovich salmon fishery. A few miles from this place, on the Skowl arm of Kasa-an Bay, is the Hydah village of Kasa-an, containing the largest number of totem poles now standing in Alaska. There are more than one hundred totem poles and mortuary columns in good state of preservation, and many of the former are good specimens of Hydah sculpturing. Here lives, as his signboard names him, Hyderjohn Jewellay. This man is the best artisan in Alaska, and his silver bracelets and bangles are widely known. Kasa-an village was also noted before his death as the dwelling place of the great chief, Skowl; as great in the sense that his obesity was such that his body was unwieldy, as in the other meaning of the word. He had two wives to administer to his enormous appetite for food and drink, and two slaves to support his weight when he went about. He stood nearly 6ft. high and weighed over 400lbs. On state occasions it was his custom to dress up in a black broadcloth suit, with a high standing collar and gold-rimmed spectacles. This mass of flesh thus decked out, with his two slaves, one on either side of him, to bear his weight, was a sight in Alaskan waters not likely to be forgotten. He inspired great fear and respect, as well from the fierce Chilcats of the north as from the more civilized Hydahs of the south. He was the great *tyee* of Alaska at the time of his activity; full of courage, and his deeds of bravery have become traditions among his people. His wealth in blankets at one time was great, but in his later years he squandered it in drink, and died comparatively poor. He has been dead two years, but his body still lies in state in a house set apart for that purpose, surrounded by the remnant of his fortune.

When we visited this village all of its people were away, working at the different fisheries, or in the mines at Juneau, providing for the winter of wet and cold. We could not help being impressed by the feeling of security with which they left most of their household goods. Many of the houses we could have entered without much trouble, but such a thing as burglary among themselves seems not to be thought of. They are in the habit of caching their surplus wealth of blankets in the woods. Recently the cache of a wealthy chief of the Klowak tribe on Prince of Wales Island was broken open and robbed of several hundred blankets, looking glasses and wash bowls, by a white trader. Fortunately it was discovered before the man had disposed of his plunder. He is now awaiting trial at Juneau, a rough mining settlement. If justice should miscarry in this instance it would have a bad effect upon the Indian population of Alaska.

Into the head of Karta Bay, a mile or less from the fishery, empties a stream with a wide and rocky bed. Just the conditions exist there for good trout fishing, deep pools, rapid water and a broad bed for casting. The fish were gamy and very strong. I took 127 trout from this stream as the result of four visits to it, a few hours in the afternoon each day. Two of us made a combined catch of 107 one afternoon. Fish ranging from 1 to 2lbs. were common.

While we were at Karta Bay another vessel dropped anchor alongside of us, and some of her people played havoc in our favorite stream. They chummed the pools with salmon roe and used the same for bait. By these means three of them captured in two days over 400 trout. The dull-colored flies are the most killing in all these waters. With one exception, where the fish showed a liking for the gray-palmer and hare's-ear, the only flies I have been successful with have been the coachman, professor, brown-hackle and gray-dun.

The place where we most frequently anchored was Ward Cove, a beautiful little rounded basin on the western side of Revillagiged Island, and opening into Tongass Narrows. About a mile from the cove is a fresh-water lake, and in the early part of the season I took many trout from the stream which flows from this into the salt water. But in August this stream was so crowded with salmon that our fishing in it was totally destroyed. We were obliged to tramp further for our sport, to a stream emptying into the lake, where we had good sport until late in the season. Many salmon had overcome the obstacles below and were spawning in the upper river. This gave the trout an abundance of food, yet they rose eagerly to the flies. I was of the opinion that with an abundance of food, trout were sluggish in rising to the fly. My experience here, however, proves that such is not always the case. I have already alluded to the eggs running out of the trouts' mouths when held up by the tail. Last year the fishing was practically over early in August, except in streams whose mouths were obstructed by weirs, above high waterfalls or in waters beyond the reach of the salmon. This year we have not observed the same rush of salmon.

From the south end of Etolin Island we moved up into Wrangell Strait and anchored off Finger Point, midway the strait. Abreast of this point, on Mitkoff Island, is a large stream, which at its mouth tumbles over a broken ledge of rocks in a narrow gorge, making a picturesque waterfall about 8ft. high. Back of this for a little distance the water is broken into a series of falls and rapids, beyond which the stream broadens out in the wide valley; but it is not fordable except in places. My first visit to this stream was at the end of a drizzly afternoon in the middle of August. I took a number of fine fish from a large and deep pool not far above the rapids. Among them was one weighing 20oz., the heaviest of the season, and a number weighing 8, 10 and 12oz. each. I never got another rise from this pool. Though the stream was visited several times afterward this practically ended my trout fishing in Alaska, for the next day it began raining hard and continued with few intermissions as long as we remained—till Sept. 12. The rain never ceased falling long enough for the swollen stream to subside. After the first day just mentioned our tramps were so full of fatigue and so poorly rewarded with fish that I finally put away my light bamboo and jointed a stouter lancewood rod for the sea trout at the foot of the lower falls.

In the Mitkoff Island trout the whole side showed a rainbow iridescence, not bright, but like the reflection of a rainbow in the sky. These were the first in my sight to merit their name, and they were a connecting link between the uniformly marked lake denizens and those of brighter color inhabiting swift running streams. The clearer and colder the running water the brighter and narrower is the streak on the side. I have seen it almost crimson. The average fishing has been poor in southeastern Alaska this year on account of the wet season.

While fishing for sea trout at the foot of the falls the salmon took our baited hooks a number of times. Twice it fell to my lot to be fastened on to one. The first, I suspect, was pretty well exhausted by its efforts to jump the falls. I had nearly succeeded in landing it, when my companion, in his eagerness to assist me, waded toward it with landing net in hand—our sole reliance in such an emergency. The fish gave a flounce and the hook parted company from the snell. The second time the salmon took the bait as if it were fresh from the sea and started back whence it came at great speed. As I could not follow it took but little time to reel off all the line, and I then gave it the point of the rod. It saved my line and leader. I have been told of a number of instances, occurring both here and down the Oregon coast, where the salmon have taken the baited hook while deep-sea fishing.

I will close this narrative with an account of a strange freak which I saw in Cholmondely Sound, P. of W. Island. We were at anchor in a harbor which we named Dora Bay. A driving mist put a stop to all work, but not to sport. A companion and I, with an Indian to paddle the canoe, set out to fish a little stream in our vicinity. In the shallow water at its mouth we saw a bunch of about twenty salmon going round and round in a circle about six feet in diameter. They kept it up without intermissions or breaks in the ring. It reminded of the merry-go-rounds which one sees at certain kinds of amusements. We cast the flies over them and dropped the hooks in their midst without interrupting them in what they were doing—play it might have been. My companion determined to capture those fish and he set about it in the following manner. He and the Indian lashed their sheath knives to long poles and waded into the water. As the fish came around they speared them with the knives until they had taken the entire lot. In the meantime I was amusing myself with the trout in the stream near by, and when they had finished with the salmon I had made a string of 19 *S. purpureus*. T. H. S.

ALASKA, Sept. 14, 1886.

BASS FISHING AT RIVERTON.

IT was one of those warm days about the middle of April, when a man begins to think that no result whatever would justify the least display of energy, and there comes to a disciple of Izaak Walton visions of running water and leaping fish and he longs to take himself away from the weary routine of his office and spend a day or two with his rod and line. At noon Judge Wm. A. Hudson, a regular breeze of a man—rather should I say gale, for he is a man of that impulsive, resistless energy that carries everything before it—burst into my office. "Hello here, Charles, look at this." And "this" proved to be a telegram as follows: "RIVERTON, Va.—The bass are biting finely. Come down.—L. B."

"Well," said I, "what does this mean?"

"This means that the bass are biting at Riverton, and I am going down there this evening and you are going with me."

"You're too sudden. I don't think I can get off this evening. To-morrow—"

"To-morrow! Thunder!" interrupts Hudson. "We're going this evening."

"But I haven't any suitable flies."

"Flies be hanged! You don't want any flies. You couldn't catch these bass this time of the year with flies to save your life. What you want is minnows, big hooks and a sinker. They are feeding on the bottom. But I haven't time to be fooling here with you. Dick Bell is going with us, and I have got to see him yet. Now, you get ready and meet me at the 4 P. M. train."

The mere contact with the man had infused new energy into me; I hurriedly closed my office and struck for home to gather up the things necessary for my trip—wading pants, a pair of old shoes, some old clothes, a couple of light rods, 100yds. of line, two dozen large bass hooks on double guts, a dozen sinkers of various sizes, which I purchased very reluctantly, but which Hudson said I could not get along without, and he was right, and various other things. We met at the B. & O. depot. Our party consisted of Judge Wm. A. Hudson, a prominent lawyer of Staunton; Richard P. Bell, Commonwealth Attorney, and his son, a boy of some 10 years and myself, a young lawyer of the same place. After a somewhat long and tiresome journey we arrived at Strasburg about 10 P. M. We put in the night there, and the next day before daybreak were aroused from our peaceful slumbers to take the Manassas Gap train for Riverton, where we arrived before 7 A. M., and proceeding to the house of Col. Richards, one of those old Virginia farmers who remind you so forcibly of the times "befo de wah." We sat down to a breakfast fit for a king, and before 8 A. M. we were on the river. The south branch of the Shenandoah was too muddy for fishing. They seemed to be biting only in the north branch between the Fork and Kenner's Dam, a stretch of about three-quarters of a mile.

On nearing the river what a sight met our eyes! Early as it was there were a dozen fishermen on the eastern bank, just where the water came over the dam. So thick were the anglers that their lines were becoming constantly tangled. The water was covered with anchored boats, containing from one to five rods each. The banks were lined on both sides with fisherman, black and white. At every 20yds. was a party of from one to five or six, and

as I passed and asked each party "What luck?" they would hold up a string of from one to two dozen bass, and each bass would weigh from 1 to 5lbs. Their mode of fishing was both successful and primitive. The water was very swift and taking about 20yds. of heavy cotton line, they would attach one end to a stake driven in the mud. To the other end they would fasten about a half pound of lead. Two and four feet respectively above the lead they would fasten a couple of large bass hooks, and having baited with two large live minnows they would toss the lead out in the stream as far as it would go. After setting several such lines they would probably get a bass on one of them and pull him in hand over hand, and then would be kept busy hauling in fish, baiting and throwing out, until they wearied of the slaughter—for slaughter it was—and terrific slaughter.

We made our way across the river and got upon the crib of the dam, which luckily happened to be unoccupied. The fun soon became fast and furious. Judge Hudson caught the first fish, which pulled 1½lbs. Indeed, he may have caught the second, too, for he caught more than all the rest of the party. It was some time before I took my first, but when he came he was a beauty, a 3-pounder. Bait was very scarce, and for several hours during the morning we had not a single live minnow, though we had at least a dozen small boys foraging in the neighborhood for us. The natives looked at us a little contemptuously on account of our light bamboo rods, reels and long lines. Nevertheless, at about 12:30, when we stopped for dinner, our catch of 18 fish weighed just 34lbs. After dinner we went at it again, and though we did not seem to catch them so fast, what we did catch were large, and by twilight we had some 30lbs. more.

It is an undecided question as to whom belongs the honor of catching the largest, which was taken as follows: It was getting late in the evening and we were entirely out of live minnows. Putting two hooks on my line and baiting with two large dead minnows, I prepared to cast about 40ft. out in some very rapid water, in hopes that the swift current would make the dead fish look as if they were alive. In preparing to cast, my line became tangled, and the better to untangle it I set my rod against the mill and dropped my hooks and bait off the crib into the water, some 5ft. below. The bait had hardly touched the water when it was taken with a rush that almost set me wild. In my excitement I grabbed for the line instead of the rod, and in so doing lost my balance and went headforemost into the water. Luckily it was some 8ft. deep, so beyond the ducking I was not hurt. My first thought on coming to the top was the fish, and I turned to yell to Judge Hudson, when I saw that he already had the rod in his hand, his vast proportions shaking with laughter while he skillfully played the bass.

"Have you got him?" I yelled.

"Yes, and he's a buster," he replied.

I got out as quickly as I could, but almost before I could get on to the crib the Judge had the fish there. He was a beauty of 4½lbs. Several times after that I felt the earth tremble as if there was an earthquake, and turning saw the Judge's sides shaking with silent laughter—"Just laughing at the way that fish pulled you in."

The next morning we added some 20lbs. to our catch before taking the 12 o'clock train for home, where we were soon the center of an admiring crowd of friends and small boys as we divided our catch. Some of those friends we made happy by a further subdivision. We all hope to repeat the trip every spring as long as we live.

TAX.

STAUNTON, Va.

BLUEFISH.—Rockaway, L. I., Oct. 9.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The young bluefish, or "snappers," are not as plenty here now as they were ten days ago. For some weeks in September they were very plenty and were taken in great numbers off the iron pier with spearing for bait. One of the largest catches of the season was made by Messrs. Adams Griffin and Harris, of Brooklyn, two weeks ago. They took 402 snappers, weighing from ¼ to ¾ of a pound in one day, but the fishing has dropped off. During this pleasant weather there are many anglers here, and while they all meet with some success, the fishing is not what it was.—IRON PIER.

THE OHIO FISH AND GAME COMMISSIONERS.—Sandusky, O., Oct. 4.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In the leading editorial of your number of Sept. 30 you class me as one of the Fish Commissioners of the State of Ohio. The Governor could have done much worse than to have appointed me to that office, but then he did better by appointing my son and partner, C. W. Sadler, who is young and energetic, an expert angler, and one who takes great interest in the protection and propagation of fish and the reasonable protection of all game. If of any consequence, you can make the correction.—E. B. SADLER.

H. H. THOMPSON.—This gentleman, whose initials often appear appended to fishing articles, and who is well known as the secretary of the Bisby Club and more recently as the secretary of the board of New York Fish Commissioners, will leave his present business in New York city on November 1, to take the position of first teller of the new Bedford Bank of Brooklyn, of which Fish Commissioner E. G. Blackford is president. Mr. Thompson is an expert bank officer of much experience both in private banks and in the United States Treasury.

BLUEFISHING IN GREAT SOUTH BAY.—There is not very good fishing for bluefish and weakfish in and about the Great South Bay and other waters on the south side of Long Island. The fish were so late in coming in that anglers had almost despaired of having any sport with these fish this season. The trolling outside Fire Island and along the south coast from Rockaway Inlet to Montauk Point is now very good, and the sloops and catboats are numerous. Many good catches are reported.

NEW JERSEY COAST.—Camden, N. J., Oct. 6.—I had rare luck at Anglesea last week with the mud hens and with the young mackerel, the latter we catch by trailing. The big mackerel (10 and 15lbs.) have disappeared from the sea, but these "blue fish" weigh from 1 to 2lbs. and are deliciously toothsome. I have met half a dozen New Yorkers at Anglesea, brought there by my letters in FOREST AND STREAM. The red drum (channel bass) are biting and will be there till Oct. 25.—J. M. S.

NUMBERING HOOKS.—The lack of agreement among hook makers regarding the numbering of the different sizes is almost as great a grievance as the vagaries of fly nomenclature. All anglers know that a specified number of one maker does not fit the hooks of a rival manufacturer, who is a law unto himself regarding the designation of sizes. On this subject the editor of the London *Fishing Gazette* replies to a correspondent, who complains of the evil: "We have for years past advocated one general system in the numbering of hooks. We have now sent a letter to every firm of hook manufacturers of importance in the country, asking them, in the name of the angling community generally, if they will, on and after a date to be named by them, agree to number their hooks of all kinds as follows: 000, 00, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, and so on, beginning with 000 as the smallest. There can be no question as to this being the best and simplest method, as it leaves it optional to the maker to increase the size of his hooks indefinitely without upsetting the numbering, whereas if he calls his biggest hook number one, it is not likely to correspond with the biggest hook of another firm, and it is possible before long he may want to make a larger hook to still, then he will have to call it 1 or begin another system and call it 1A. We shall publish the replies we receive. The plan of numbering which we suggest is that now in most general use, and we sincerely hope that manufacturers will consider the interests of their customers, and anglers generally, and adopt one uniform system."

DESTRUCTION OF SMALL FISH.—Greenwich, Conn., Oct. 11.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Some parties here are taking bass, weakfish, etc., with seine. Fish too small for their use are left on shore to die instead of being thrown back to grow. They operate about the mouth of Coscob Harbor, and claim that being in the Sound they have perfect right to net their fish. Several rod fishers are indignant at the netters' style in general, and their selfish short-sightedness in particular, and I promised to consult FOREST AND STREAM on the subject. As tide water extends some two miles above where the netters operate, I suppose they can reasonably claim to be netting in the Sound. But is it legal in Connecticut to net such fish either in Sound or river flowing into Sound? If not, to whom should complaint be made? You know the objection of many persons to attending court in such cases, even when not deterred by fear of neighbors' opinions, they are afraid of postponed cases, loss of time and dollars for nothing. Is it necessary that witnesses testify in person, or will their depositions forwarded to the warden suffice? I am not witness to the netting but wish to post those who are.—F. D. G. [We would advise our correspondent to complain to the fish commissioners of Connecticut; they are: Dr. W. M. Hudson, Hartford; Robt. G. Pike, Middletown, and James A. Bill, Lyme.]

The Kennel.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

Oct. 13 and 14.—Third Annual Dog Show of the Stafford Kenne Club. R. S. Hicks, Secretary, Stafford Springs, Conn.

Oct. 19 to 22.—Fifth Annual Dog Show of the New Brunswick Kennel Club. H. W. Wilson, Secretary, St. Johns, N. B.

Dec. 1 to 8.—First Dog Show of the Inter-State Poultry and Pet Stock Association, Cairo, Ill. A. A. Cowdery, Secretary, Cobden, Ill.

Dec. 14 to 17.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Western Connecticut Poultry Association. Frank D. Hallett, Superintendent, Wiusted, Conn. Entries close Dec. 4.

FIELD TRIALS.

Nov. 8.—Second Annual Field Trials of the Western Field Trials Association, at Abilene, Kan. R. C. Van Horn, Secretary, Kansas City, Mo.

Nov. 8.—Third Annual Field Trials of the Fisher's Island Club, at Fisher's Island, N. Y. Max Wenzel, Secretary, Hoboken, N. J.

Nov. 22.—Eighth Annual Field Trials of the Eastern Field Trials Club, at High Point, N. C. W. A. Coster, Secretary, Flatbush, Kings county, N. Y.

Dec. 6.—Eighth Annual Field Trials of the National Field Trials Club, at Grand Junction, Tenn.

Dec. 14.—Inaugural Field Trials of the Texas Field Trials Club. For members only. John F. Sharp, Secretary, Marshall, Tex.

A. K. R.—SPECIAL NOTICE.

THE AMERICAN KENNEL REGISTER, for the registration of pedigrees, etc. (with prize lists of all shows and trials), is published every month. Entries close on the 1st. Should be in early. Entry blanks sent on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope. Registration fee (50 cents) must accompany each entry. No entries inserted unless paid in advance. Yearly subscription $1.50. Address "American Kennel Register," P. O. Box 2832, New York. Number of entries already printed **4126.**

PACIFIC KENNEL CLUB.

Editor Forest and Stream:

A number of gentlemen appreciating the importance of a kennel club with a membership extending all over the coast, recently met and perfected such an organization under the name of the Pacific Kennel Club.

The objects, as expressed in its constitution, are as follows: First—To promote, encourage and improve the breeding of a superior class of dogs and their exhibition. Second—To publish a kennel register or stud book for the registration of pedigrees. Third—To own dogs for stud and breeding purposes only. Fourth—To hold bench shows and to adopt rules and regulations for conducting the same. Fifth—For mutual improvement and dissemination of knowledge on all matters pertaining to dogs, and to procure and maintain a library for the use of the members. The admission fee is as follows: Any person joining within sixty days from the 8th of September, 1886, $2.50. Any person joining after the 8th day of November, 1886, and before the 8th day of January, 1887, $5, and any person joining after the 8th day of January, 1887, $10. The monthly dues are 50 cents, payable quarterly. Each application must be accompanied by the admission fee.

The present officers of the club are as follows: Col. Stuart Taylor, President, Naval Officer, Custom House; Ramon E. Wilson, Esq., First Vice-President, 419 California street; H. T. Payne, Esq., Second Vice-President, Los Angeles; James E. Watson, Secretary and Treasurer, 516 Sacramento street. Executive Committee—Dr. C. G. Toland, 7 Montgomery avenue; J. Homer Fritch, Esq., 143 East street; J. H. Mangels, Esq., 327 Market street; S. Cameron Alexander, Esq., Bank of British Columbia, Sansome and California street; H. H. Briggs, Esq., Breeder and Sportsman, 508 Montgomery street; John F. Carroll, Esq., 1,323 Oak street; Ely I. Hutchinson, Esq., 419 California street.

For further information apply to the secretary, P. O. Box 1838, San Francisco.

THE EASTERN FIELD TRIALS ENTRIES.

WE publish below the list of entries for the open stakes of the Eastern Field Trials Club, to be run at High Point, N. C., next month. There are 35 in the All-Aged Pointer Stake, 44 in the All-Aged Setter and 6 in the Champion Stake. The latter will possibly have two more entries, as the winners of the All-Aged Stakes will be eligible to compete. The number of starters for the several events will undoubtedly be unprecedented in the history of field trials, and the meeting promises to be even better than the brilliant one of last year. The grounds of the club were drawn last week by Messrs. Albert A. Holton and E. A. Smith, who report birds more plentiful than last year, although a majority of them were only about half grown. There is plenty of food, however, and they will be well grown when the trials take place. Many of the handlers with their dogs have already gone to the vicinity and are hard at work preparing for the trials.

Mr. Coster has received no reply to his letter to the Pa. R. R. requesting free transportation of dogs to the field trials. The Richmond & Danville R. R. Co. have issued instructions to baggage masters to allow free transportation for dogs over their line when accompanied by an attendant, who must present certificate signed by Mr. Coster.

Following is a list of the nominations:

ALL-AGED POINTER STAKES.

RICHMOND (John E. Gill, Franklin, Pa.), lemon and white dog (Don—Beulah).

DON'S DOT (John E. Gill, Franklin, Pa.), liver and white bitch (Don—Cremorne).

HALF AND HALF (Edward Dexter, Boston, Mass.), liver and white dog (Priam—Malt).

HOPS (Edward Dexter, Boston, Mass.), black and white ticked bitch (Mike—Romp).

PRINCE (J. O'H. Denny, Pittsburgh, Pa.), lemon and white dog (Minnesota Prince—Countess).

TAMMANY (F. R. Hitchcock, New York), liver and white ticked dog (Tory—Moonstone).

DUKE OF BERGEN (F. R. Hitchcock, New York), liver and white dog (Bang Bang—Fan Fan).

BANG BANG (Westminster Kennel Club, Babylon, L. I.), orange and white dog (champion Bang—Princess Kate).

NASO OF KIPPEN (Westminster Kennel Club, Babylon, L. I.), liver and white dog (Naso II.—champion Maggie).

LUCKYSTONE (Westminster Kennel Club, Babylon, L. I.), liver and white bitch (Tory—Moonstone).

OLD PEBO (C. D. Ingersoll, New York), liver and white dog) Bang Bang—Kelly's Lill).

DIXEY (J. R. Andrews, New York), lemon and white dog (Sensation—Lotta).

ROBERT LE DIABLE (Highland Kennel, New York) liver and white ticked dog (Croxteth—Spinaway).

BILL (James P. Swain, Jr., Yonkers, N. Y.), lemon and white dog (Rush—Nan).

NEVERSINK (Neversink Lodge Kennel, Guymard, N. Y.), liver and white dog (Croxteth—Lady Gwendoline).

FLASH R. (D. S. Gregory, Jr., New York), liver and white bitch (Ranger—White Lilly).

RESULT (J. E. Thayer, Lancaster, Mass.), liver and white dog (Hart's Shot—Floy.

RAPID (Bayard Thayer, Boston, Mass.), orange and white dog (Bang Bang—Rue).

Rue II. (Bayard Thayer, Boston, Mass.), orange and white bitch (Bang Bang—Rue).

DEAN (T. M. Aldrich, Manton, R. I.), liver and white dog (Sensation—Daisy Dean).

JIMMIE (C. J. Peshall, Jersey City, N. J.), liver and white dog (Start—Maude).

NICE OF NASO (C. J. Peshall, Jersey City, N. J.), liver and white dog (Naso II.—Pettigo).

LALLA ROOKH (L. W. White, Ramsey, N. J.), orange and white bitch (Sensation's Son—Grace).

CONSOLATION (Charles H. Odell, New York), orange and white dog (Bang Bang—Grace III.).

JETSAM (Pittsburgh Kennel, Pittsburgh, Pa.), black bitch (Sambo—Diana).

FLOTSAM (Pittsburgh Kennel, Pittsburgh, Pa.), black bitch (Sambo—Diana).

SWEEP (Pittsburgh Kennel, Pittsburgh, Pa.) black dog (King—Lulu).

DRESS (Clifton Kennels, Jersey City, N. J.), liver and white ticked bitch (Donald—Darkness).

JOE PAPE (John Drees, Little Rock, Ark.), black dog (Sancho the Devil—Spot).

MALITE (Highland Kennels, New York), liver and white bitch (Meteor—Dell).

ROD (Castleman Kennels, Trenton, Tenn.), liver and white dog (Meteor—Dell).

KRUPP (Castleman Kennels, Trenton, Tenn.), liver and white dog (Meteor—Dell).

QUEEN BOW (Clifton Kennels, Jersey City, N. J.), liver and white bitch (King Bow—Bow Queen).

NAMELESS (Royal Robinson, Indianapolis, Ind.), liver and white bitch (Meteor—Dell).

NELLIE F. (Castleman Kennels, Trenton, Tenn.), liver and white bitch (Croxteth Ranger—Fannie).

ALL-AGED SETTER STAKES.

ENGLISH SETTERS.

GLOSTER (Edward Dexter, Boston, Mass.), black, white and tan dog (Dashing Rover—Trinket).

BELLE OF PIEDMONT (Edward Dexter, Boston, Mass.), black, white and tan bitch (Dashing Rover—Belle of Hatchie).

PRINCESS HELEN (Ramapo Kennels, Ramsey, N. J.), orange and white bitch (Thunder—Bessie).

PRINCE IMPERIAL (Ramapo Kennels, Ramsey, N. J.), orange and white dog (Emperor Fred—Bessie).

CLIFFORD (Ramapo Kennels, Ramsey, N. J.), black, white and tan dog (Emperor Fred—Fairy Belle).

BRANDON (J. O'H. Denny, Pittsburgh, Pa.), lemon and white dog (Royal Rock—Nellie).

ROY MONARCH (E. W. Clark, Jr., Philadelphia, Pa.) black, white and ticked dog (Dashing Monarch—List).

GAY GLADSTONE (B. P. Holliday, Prairie Station, Miss.), orange and white bitch (Gladstone—Flounce).

MANDAN (R. B. Morgan, Akron, O.), blue belton dog Count Noser—Lola).

MACK (N. Wallace, Waterbury, Conn.), black and white dog (Perry's Pete—Knight's Tip).

ST. ELMO IV. (Dr. S. Fleet Speir, Brooklyn, N. Y.), black, white and tan dog (St. Elmo—Clio).

WINDERMERE (Dr. S. Fleet Speir, Brooklyn, N. Y.), orange and white dog (Druid—Countess Louise).

DASHING NOBLE (Pittsburgh Kennel, Pittsburgh, Pa.), black, white and tan dog (Count Noble—Dashing Novice).

DAISY QUEEN (Pittsburgh Kennel, Pittsburgh, Pa.), black, white and tan bitch (Rock—Meg).

PENDRAGON (Geo. T. Leach, New York), black, white and tan dog (Count Noble—Floy).

BEN PARTINGTON (T. M. Aldrich, Manton, R. I.), black, white and tan dog (—— —Floy).

GEM (T. M. Aldrich, Manton, R. I.), black and white dog (Druid—Ruby).

MISS ELSIE (E. F. Thomas, Hoboken, N. J.), black, white and tan bitch (Count Noble—Ruby).

KING LEO (E. F. Thomas, Hoboken, N. J.), black, white and tan dog (Count Noble—Ruby).

DAISY F. (D. E. Rose, Lawrenceburg, Tenn.), lemon and white bitch (Gleam—Dean).

BOB H. (Dr. R. J. Hampton, Athens, Ga.), black and white dog (Count Noble—Belle Boyd).

CAN CAN (Dr. R. J. Hampton, Athens, Ga.), black, white and tan bitch (Count Noble—Belle Boyd).

BOB GATES (Whyte Bedford, Horn Lake, Miss.) black, white and tan dog (Count Rapier—Belle of Hatchie).

LILLIAN (P. H. & D. Bryson, Memphis, Tenn.), black, white and tan bitch (Gladstone—Sue).

PET GLADSTONE (P.H. & D. Bryson, Memphis, Tenn.), black white and tan bitch (Gladstone—Sue).

CHICKASAW II. (P. H. & D. Bryson, Memphis, Tenn.), black, white and tan dog (Gladstone—Sue).

DAN GLADSTONE (P. H. & D. Bryson, Memphis, Tenn.), black, white and tan dog (Gladstone—Sue).

LADY C. (B. M. Stephenson, La Grange, Tenn.), black, white and tan bitch (Coleman's London—Belle of Hatchie).

NOBLE C. (B. M. Stephenson, La Grange, Tenn.), black, white and tan dog (Count Rapier—Belle of Hatchie).

BRIDGEPORT (E. E. Pray, Denver, Col.), black, white and tan dog (Dashing Monarch—Vannette).

GATH'S JOY (Dr. J. N. Maclin, Keeling, Tenn.), black, white and tan dog (Gath—Gem).

BELLE (O. W. Bird, New York), black and tan bitch (Dan—native bitch).

FRED W. (Sanborn Kennel, Pittsburgh, Pa.), black, white and tan dog (Count Noble—Spark).

CANADA PEG (Memphis & Avent Kennel, Memphis, Tenn.), black, white and tan dog (Cambridge—Marchioness Peg).

JUNO A. (Memphis & Avent Kennel, Memphis, Tenn.) black and white bitch (Druid—Ruby).

JEAN VALJEAN (Memphis & Avent Kennel, Memphis, Tenn.) black, white and tan dog (Mingo—Twin Maud).

CHANCE (Memphis and Avent Kennel, Memphis, Tenn.), black, white and tan dog (Roderigo—Bo-Peep).

CASSIO (Memphis and Avent Kennel, Memphis, Tenn.), black, white and tan dog (Count Noble—Lizzie Hopkins).

FANNIE W. (Sanborn Kennel, Pittsburgh, Pa.), blue belton bitch (Sig—Bessie).

IRISH SETTERS.

MOLLY BAWN (Charles F. Thompson, Philadelphia, Pa.), bitch (Glencho—Colleen Bawn).

NELLIE (Chas. F. Thompson, Philadelphia, Pa.). bitch (Glencho—Bess).

BANKER (Jean Grosvenor, Boston, Mass.), dog (Glencho—Zelda).

GLENCLAIRE (Claire-Reeta Kennels, Palmyra, N. Y.), dog (Glencho—Claire).

GORDON SETTERS.

SLOCUM (John Simpkins, New York), dog (Turk—Beauty).

CHAMPION STAKE.

MAINSPRING (J. T. Perkins, Brooklyn, N. Y.), liver and white pointer dog (Mike—Romp).

DRAKE (Neversink Lodge Kennel, Guymard, N. Y.), liver and white pointer dog (Croxteth—Lass).

FOREMAN (W. Tallman, Tarrytown, N. Y.), black, white and tan English setter dog (Dashing Monarch—Fairy II.).

GATH'S MARK (Dr. J. N. Maclin, Keeling, Tenn.), black, white and tan English setter dog (Gath—Gem).

RODERIGO (Memphis and Avent Kennel, Memphis, Tenn.), black, white and tan English setter dog (Count Noble—Twin Maud).

PAUL GLADSTONE (Memphis and Avent Kennel, Memphis, Tenn.), black, white and tan dog (Gladstone—Lavalette).

THE MANITOBA FIELD TRIALS.

[From a Special Reporter.]

THE first field trials of the Manitoba Field Trials Club were held on Sept. 21, 22, 23 and 24, at Morris, some forty miles below Winnipeg, Manitoba. The meeting was quite a successful one, although the birds were very wild and consequently some of the heats were prolonged. The country over which the trials were run is only slightly rolling with frequent patches of brush. Upon the whole the dogs performed their work in a very creditable manner, some of them showing great natural ability. Mr. J. M. Avent, of Hickory Valley, Tenn., filled the office of judge and performed his duties to the general satisfaction of all. Three events were on the card. The Derby, for pointers and setters born on or after January 1, 1885, had eleven entries. The All-Aged Pointer Stake had three entries, and the All-Aged Setter Stake nine entries.

THE DERBY.

The trials commenced on Tuesday at 12.40, with the first brace in the Derby, Swift and Prince. The former is a white and lemon English setter dog, by Dan out of Belle, owned by H. Galt, who handled him. Prince is a Gordon setter dog by Bow out of Lill, owned by W. W. Wellband, and was handled by Geo. Handcock. After nearly three hours work with but few birds they were given a rest while the next brace were run, Dash B. and Darby. Dash B. is a lemon and white English setter dog by Dave out of Nellie, owned by Thos. Johnson and handled by T. Moore. Darby is a black, white and tan English setter dog by Druid out of Frost II., owned by F. Watercouse and handled by Geo. Handcock. After a half hour's run the heat was decided in favor of Dash B. He showed good speed and style and ranged and quartered nicely. Darby was unfit to run and gave it up after a short time and would not work, his owner stated that he was sick and unable to work. After this heat was finished Swift and Prince were again put down and worked until night, but no decision was reached, and the heat was finished on Wednesday morning after nearly three hours work. Swift was decidedly the fastest and widest ranger on the first day, and showed the most style, but he let down on the second day while Prince improved and was nearly his equal, except in style, at the close of the heat. This closed the first series as the only other starter had a bye. Rock is an Irish setter by Rock out of Belle, owned by W. Cleverly and handled by H. Pickering. The first heat of the second series was between Rock and Swift, both were somewhat unsteady and Rock lost all chance by breaking a good point and jumping in and flushing his bird, when the heat was awarded to Swift. While Swift was getting rested T. Johnson's dog Bert and C. W. Armstrong's bitch Belle, the only brace in the pointer stake, were run awhile and taken up without deciding the heat. Dash B. and Swift were then put down to decide first prize, both dogs went very well with Dash a trifle ahead in speed. He also proved to be more steady. Swift followed the example of Rock in the previous heat and put himself out of the race by breaking a point and flushing his birds and also breaking shot. This ended the heat in favor of Dash B., and he was declared the winner of first prize. Darby, the only other dog beaten by Dash B. having been withdrawn on account of sickness, Swift was declared winner of second prize. This left only Rock and Prince to compete for third, which was awarded to Prince after a short run, Rock having repeated his bad conduct.

THE POINTER STAKE.

Only two of the three entries for the All-Aged Pointer Stake put in an appearance. They ran a short heat during the running of the Derby with not much difference between them, and the managers decided to divide first and second prizes equally between them.

THE SETTER STAKE.

There were eight starters in the All Aged Setter Stake. They were run in the following order: S. L. Bedson's Gordon dog Shot, (Dan—Lill) handled by R. B. Morgan, against F. Sprado's red Irish dog Rock, handled by T. Johnson, Manitoba Kennel Club's black, white and tan English bitch Belle, handled by T. Moore, against C. A. Boxer's black, white and tan English bitch Q'Appelle Belle (Mark—Betse handled by owner. D. Smith's orange and white English bitch Fannie M. (Count Noble—Prairie Belle), handled by R. B. Morgan, against Manitoba Kennel Club's orange and white English dog Dash B. (Dave—Nellie), handled by T. Moore. Dr. Ferguson's black, white and tan English dog Don (Dime—Frost II.), handled by H. Pickering, against R. B. Morgan's blue belton English dog Mandan (Count Noser—Lola), handled by owner. The first brace Shot and Rock were put down a few minutes after the finish of Derby. Both started off fairly well with not much difference in speed. Shot displayed the most style and made a couple of nice points while Rock flushed and chased twice. This threw him out and Shot was awarded the heat. Belle and Q'Appelle Belle were the next brace. Both went well and some very good work was done, there was not much to choose between them except that Belle was not quite so steady as her competitor. After an hour's work the heat was declared in favor of Q'Appelle Belle. This finished the work for the day. On Thursday morning Fannie M. and Dash B. were the next brace in order. Both showed good speed and ranged and quartered well. Fannie had much the best of it in experience and steadiness, she also showed the best nose. After nearly two and one-half hours the heat was decided in favor of Fannie M. Don and Mandan were the last brace and the latter won easily after a short heat, showing some good work while Don was very unsteady. Shot and Q'Appelle Belle, the first brace in the second series, were put down at mid-day. Both started off well, but at the end of an hour and a half Shot gave up and would not work, and the heat was awarded to Q'Appelle Belle. The next heat was between Fannie M. and Mandan. From some cause Fannie would not let out and after a heat of over two hours, Mandan was declared the winner. He was lucky in catching her off as had she gone as well as in her previous heat he would have hard work to beat her. The next heat, which proved to be the last one, was between Q'Appelle Belle and Mandan to decide first money. It was half-past five when they were put down, and the birds were so wild that only one good point was made and that by Belle. They were taken up at night to go down again in the morning. In the evening the managers decided that the judges should award the remaining prizes after first was decided. On Friday morning the brace was again put down and run until past eleven o'clock, when the heat was decided in favor of Q'Appelle Belle and she was declared winner of the first prize. The dogs were very nearly equal and had Mandan backed properly the decision would probably been different. Following is the result:

DERBY.

Dash B. first, Swift second, Prince third.

ALL-AGED POINTER STAKE.

Bert and Belle divided first and second money.

ALL-AGED SETTER STAKE.

Q'Appelle Belle first, Mandan second, Fannie M. third, Dash B. and Belle divided fourth.

[We gave last week a complete summary kindly sent us by the judge, Mr. J. M. Avent.]

THE INDIANAPOLIS DOG SHOW.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The second bench show of dogs given under the management of the Indiana State Fair Association was held at Indianapolis during the fair week, from Sept. 27 to Oct. 2. The classes were not as well filled as they should have been to make the competition interesting, but the quality was very good. There were no dogs from outside the State, as the show was not advertised in any of the sporting papers. This department is a new feature with them, but the management are greatly pleased with the results, as no other special feature on the ground attracted so much attention. Exhibitors are promised a special building next year, and if this is done, with a little judicious advertising, there is no reason why the show should not be a grand success, as the central location of Indianapolis makes it easy of access from all parts of the country. J. M. Freeman, of Bicknell, Ind., was superintendent, and Ed. S. Shultz, of Attica, Ind., judged all classes. Mr. Shultz's decisions gave general satisfaction.

On Tuesday evening during the show a number of breeders met and formed an association to be known as the Indiana Kennel Club. D. C. Bergundthal, of Indianapolis, was elected President; Ed. S. Shultz, of Attica, Vice-President; S. H. Socwell, of Indianapolis, Treasurer; and Dr. Parsons, of Indianapolis, Secretary. The club starts with about twenty-five members, and there seems to be no doubt but it will be a success. Following is the list of awards:

MASTIFFS.—1st, G. E. Townley's Ashmont Victor; 2d, Geo. Jackson's Beech Grove Rab.

SKYE TERRIERS.—1st, P. Maerbach's Jumbo.

ENGLISH SETTERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, P. T. Madison's Rush Gladstone; 2d, S. H. Socwell's Change. *Bitches:* 1st, J. Becker's Beauty R.; 2d, H. Bradshaw's Flora Glen. *Puppies:* 1st, J. Gasper's Lady Change; 2d, A. H. Bradshaw's unnamed.

GORDON SETTERS.—*Puppies:* 1st, P. T. Madison's Don's Boy.

IRISH SETTERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, H. A. Comstock's Royal C.; 2d, D. D. Calkins's Rex. *Puppies:* 1st, H. A. Comstock's Flora Temple; 2d, J. McDowell's Chief Wilkes.

POINTERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, C. Foster's Spot; 2d, A. R. Edmond's Mack. *Bitches:* 1st, Mr. R. William's Topsy; 2d, A. R. Edmond's Queen.

MISCELLANEOUS.—1st, H. B. Gates's pug bitch Dot; 2d, G. Eaglen's Siberian bloodhound Lion. Best bitch with litter, C. J. Tremper's Spark.

VIGO.

Indianapolis, Ind., Oct. 6.

THE DAYTON DOG SHOW.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The dog show held here last week was a very successful one. It was held by the Southern Ohio Fair Association and proved to be the leading attraction of the show. There were nearly 200 dogs entered, many more than could be conveniently accommodated in the building set apart for them. Major J. M. Taylor, of Cleveland, O., judged the pointers, setters and hounds, and Mr. George H. Hill, of Madeira, O., the remaining classes. Following is a list of the

AWARDS.

MASTIFFS.— 1st, Dr. Batterson's Leo; 2d, J. F. Nicholson's Bruno.

ST. BERNARDS.—1st, Mrs. E. F. Hill's Abbess II.; 2d, J. Hilwagen's Jumbo. Very high com., C. Sanders's Cæsar. High com., J. Michel's Nero.

DEERHOUNDS AND GREYHOUNDS.—1st, J. F. Nicholson's Belle; 2d and very high com., McGrew & Wylie's Twilight and Snowflight. Very high com. reserve, D. H. Stone's Daisy.

ENGLISH SETTERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, Kyles & Keely's Blue Peter; 2d, Dayton Kennel Club's Bob. Very high com. reserve, G. I. Grimm's Pat. Very high com., A. Sander's Woodcock, C. E. Pease's Dash and Miami Kennels' Sam Sterne II. High com., C. E. Pease's Frank. *Bitches:* 1st, G. H. Volker's Lady V.; 2d, Dayton Kennel Club's Rose. Very high com., Miami Kennels' Clara F., A. W. Hitch's Lillian B., Kyles & Keely's Slip, and E. R. Watrous's Red Wine. High com., Miami Kennels' Nellie Morgan and C. E. Pease's Leda. Com., Miami Kennels' Melissa and Jessie, and C. E. Pease's Fannie. *Puppies:* 1st, Kyles & Keely's Rose of Canada; 2d, Dayton Kennel Club's Dash. Very high com. reserve, A. Sanders's Woodcock. Very high com. and high com., C. E. Pease's Dash and Lucy. Com., G. H. Volker's Whip and G. Warder's Cora.

BLACK AND TAN SETTERS.—1st, M. Weber's Printz; 2d, G. Stoddard's Dash.

IRISH SETTERS.—CHAMPION—H. E. Chubb's Zella Glenduff. OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, W. N. Kuhn's Mack N.; 2d, C. Bickham's York II. Very high com., W. D. Bickham's Dash. Com., H. E. Chubb's Mickey C. *Bitches:* 1st, G. H. Volker's Duck; 2d, H. F. Casey's Beauty Belle. Very high com., E. V. Hale's Maggie H. *Puppies:* 1st, H. Gebhart's Queen Belle; 2d, G. F. Kuhn's Chance. Very high com. reserve, W. E. McElderry's Duke. Very high com., H. E. Chubb's Madhra Rhue. Com., J. L. Wood's Gipsy Nell; G. H. Volker's Willard; W. E. McElderry's Gipsy Queen and R. Weaver's Snoozer.

POINTERS.—CHAMPION—Reserve Kennels' Patti M. OPEN—*Dogs:* Large—1st and very high com., Dayton Kennel Club's Pap Smizer and King Shot; 2d, Idstone Kennels' Patterson.—UNDER 55LBS.—1st and high com., Dayton Kennel Club's Rumpty and Bull's Eye; 2d, Kyles & Keely's Leon. Very high com , G. Zettler's Glendale. High com., G. A. Pomeroy's Tip. *Bitches:* Large and small—1st, very high com. and high com., Idstone Kennels' Romp, Lilly Bang and Actress; 2d and very high com. (2), Dayton Kennel Club's Meteor's Maid, Dayton's Pride and Meteor's Trinket. Com., Mrs. C. I. Engel's Accident. *Puppies:* 1st, Idstone Kennel's Patterson; 2d, Dayton Kennel Club's Bodine's Best. Very high com., Mrs. C. I. Engel's Lady Trinket and A. W. Hitch's Queen Bow.

COCKER SPANIELS.—1st, Kyles & Keely's Trinket; 2d, C. Sanders's Boll S. Very high com., W. D. Keating's Julia and L. P. Samp's Bessie S. High com., C. Sanders's Nellie S., C. Anderson's Fanny and W. D. Keating's Fanny. Com., Mrs. W. E. McElderry's Prince.

FOXHOUNDS.—1st and 2d, G. L. Makely's Dick and Hunter.

BEAGLES.—1st, 2d and high com. (three), Mrs. G. H. Hill's Banker, Majority, Topsy, Minnie and Pansy. Very high com., E. R. Watrous's Guy.

DACHSHUNDE.—1st and 2d, Idstone Kennels' Wallexie and Prince.

BASSET HOUNDS.—1st and 2d, Idstone Kennels' Fanchon and Nimrod.

COLLIES.—1st and very high com., W. M. Hunter's Collie and Bruce; 2d, G. Will's Rob Roy III. High com., G. H. Volker's Shep.

BULLDOGS.—1st, G. Will's Rose; 2d, P. Bannan's Jack. Very high com., J. Zimmer's Jack. High com., C. W. Mack's Loaf and W. P. Quirk's Fannie. Com., C. Collins's Lady Pilot.

BULL-TERRIERS.—1st and 2d, G. Will's Flirt and Fan. Very high com., H. Justice's Gem.

BLACK AND TAN TERRIERS.—1st, G. Will's Three Cheers; 2d, A. W. Hitch's Tip.

HARD-HAIRED TERRIERS.—1st, W. S. Jackson's Elswick Lad II.; 2d and very high com., J. F. Nicholson's Nellie and Little Nell.

YORKSHIRE TERRIERS.—1st, Miss Bessie L. Rowe's Paddy; 2d, G. Will's Midge. Very high com., Mrs. E. L. Rowe's Mouse.

KING CHARLES SPANIELS.—1st, Mrs. H. Gillespie's Felice; 2d, Chas. Sanders's Victoria.

PUGS.—1st, J. D. Smith's Dido; 2d, H. B. Pruden's Fritz. Very high com. reserve, H. Sanders's Minnie. Very high com., R. G. Swadener's Sweetness and A. A. Thresher's Pip. High com., C. G. Lowry's Ko Ko and Miss H. S. Lowry's Nick.

MISCELLANEOUS.—1st, McGrew & Wyler's Beauty; 2d, Miss Carrie S. Murphy's Bird.

SPECIAL PRIZES.

Best collection English setters, Miami Kennels. English setter, Kyles and Kelly's Rose of Canada. Bitch owned in Dayton, G. H. Volker's Lady V. Irish setter, H. E. Chubb's Zella Glenduff. Bitch in open class, G. H. Volker's Duck. Puppy, H. Gebhart's Queen Bell. Gordon setter, M. Webber's Printz. Pointer, Dayton Kennel Club's Pap Smizer. Bitch, Reserve Kennels' Patti M. Puppy, Idstone Kennel's Patterson. Collection, Dayton Kennel Club. Cocker spaniel dog, C. Sanders's Bob S. Bitch, Kyles and Kelly's Trinket. Dachshund, Idstone Kennel's Wallexie. Basset hound, Idstone Kennels' Fanchon. Collie, W. M. Hunter's Collie. Yorkshire terrier, Miss Bessie L. Rowe's Paddy. King Charles spaniel, Miss H. Gillespie's Felice. Black and tan terrier owned in Dayton, Mrs. H. J. Hinck's Flora. Pug in open class, J. D. Smith's Dido. Bulldog, G. Will's Rose. Newfoundland, J. F. Doerger's Carl. Collection deerhounds and greyhound, McGrew and Wylie. Sporting dog, Reserve Kennels' Patti M. Trick dog, C. Sanders's Nellie S. Largest number in miscellaneous class, Dayton Kennel Club, best in class, McGrew and Wylie's Italian greyhound Beauty.

RESERVE.

DAYTON, O., Oct. 5.

THE DANBURY DOG SHOW.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The fifth annual bench show of the Danbury Agricultural Society was held in connection with their fair this week, Oct. 5 to 8. There were about 150 entries, the same being received up to the time of the show, although the entries were advertised to close Sept. 29. Mr. Geo. E. Sears and J. H. Seeley were advertised as superintendent and assistant, but the duties of the position were performed by Mr. Wm. Tallman, who also officiated as judge of sporting dogs. Mr. Edward Lever judged the non-sporting classes. Mr. Tallman not only judged but fed and virtually ran the show, as no one else would. Billy does not like to see things left undone, and everything would have been left so but for him. The awards gave satisfaction and the classes were well handled. Another year I hope that the society will appoint some one in the position of superintendent that is familiar with the business. Below I give the

AWARDS.

MASTIFFS.—*Dogs:* 1st, T. W. Towner's Max; 2d, J. H. Billing's Major. Very high com., J. P. F. Daitchy's Hero. *Bitches:* No entries. *Puppies:* 1st, M. Woodruff's Jill. Very high com., C. Lyke's Cassie. High com., M. Woodruff's Jack.

ST. BERNARDS.—*Dogs:* 1st, N. M. George's Adonis. *Bitches:* No entries. *Puppies:* Absent.

NEWFOUNDEANDS.—1st and 2d, W. G. Martin's Major, Jr. and Juno.

DEERHOUNDS.—CHAMPION—J. E. Thayer's Lance.—OPEN—1st and 2d, J. E. Thayer's Duncan and Thora. *Puppies:* 1st, J. E. Thayer's Dauntless.

GREYHOUNDS.—1st, J. H. Seeley's Flash; 2d, H. Deforest's Prince.

POINTERS.—CHAMPION—Absent.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, A. Collins's Captain Fred; 2d, J. H. Seeley's Rex. *Bitches:* Absent.

ENGLISH SETTERS.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Rosecroft Kennels' Fairy King; 2d, G. W. Neal's Pride of Orleans. High com., C. Phillip's Duke. *Bitches:* 1st, G. W. Neal's Daisy Foreman; 2d, C. Phillip's Millie. High com., Rosecroft Kennels' Hazel. *Puppies:* 1st, Rosecroft Kennels' Forest Belle; 2d, A. J. Lee's Don Belton. Very high com. reserve and very high com. and com., J. L. Bronson's Belton, Rhœbe, Prince Foreman and King. High com., C. Phillip's Midget.

IRISH SETTERS.—CHAMPION—M. Richardson's Hazel. OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, A. W. Pearsall's Redstone. *Bitches:* 1st, W. W Kendall's Lorna Doone; 2d, A. W. Pearsall's Belle Ida. *Puppies:* 1st, 2d and very high com. reserve, A. W. Pearsall's Ginger, Agnes and Sweetness.

GORDON SETTERS.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* J. E. Thayer's Argus. *Bitch:* H. C. Glover's Norah.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, B. C. Lynes's Dick; 2d, withheld. *Bitches:* 1st, B. F. Lewis's Rose. *Puppies:* Withheld.

FIELD SPANIELS.—*Dogs:* 1st, Armstrong and Wallace's Wilkies.

COCKER SPANIELS.—*Dogs:* 1st, Fay & Baxter's Ned Obo; 2d, Armstrong & Wallace's Tobie. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, Fay & Baxter's Yum Yum and Widow Cliquot. Very high com., Armstrong & Wallace's Miss Wilkies. *Puppies:* 1st, Fay & Baxter's Yum Yum; 2d, Warwick Kennels' Nigger.

CLUMBER SPANIELS.—1st and 2d, M. Richardson's Newcastle and Tyne.

FOXHOUNDS.—1st, H. De Forest's Frank; 2d and high com., C. Philips's Sailor and Rock.

BEAGLES.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* A. H. Wakefield's Little Duke. *Bitch:* A. H. Wakefield's Bush.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st and very high com., Somerset Kennels' Jubiter and My Maryland; 2d, G. Laick's Goodwood Rattler. Very high com. reserve, high com. and com., A. H. Wakefield's Racer, Jr., Leador and Trifle. *Bitches:* 1st, very high com. and com., A. H. Wakefield's Twinkle, Chase and Silver; 2d, very high com. reserve and high com., Summerset Kennels' Jessie, Nellie and Virginia. *Puppies:* 1st and 2d, J. H. Seeley's Nellie and Lillie.

FOX-TERRIERS.—*Dogs:* 1st and very high com., J. E. Thayer's Richmond Tyrant and Tip; 2d, W. W. Silvey's Jaunty. High com., C. I. Bailey's Jack Whitton. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, J. E. Thayer's Di and Jaunty. Very high com., C. I. Bailey's Miss Slick. *Puppies:* 1st, James Watson's Nellie; 2d, C. I. Bailey's Pond Lilly.

COLLIES.—*Dogs:* 1st, Hempstead Farm Co.'s Lourie; 2d, C. E.

Osborne's Montrose. Very high com., H. T. Farnum's Rex of Clyde. *Bitches:* 1st, Hempstead Farm Co.'s Twilight; 2d and very high com., C. E. Osborne's Midlothian Lassie and Lady Edgecombe. High com., T. Glennon's June Fairview. *Puppies:* 1st and 2d, Hempstead Farm Co.'s Twilight and Lourie. Very high com. and high com., Rosecroft Kennels' Shepherdess and Daisy. Com., W. G. Martin's Cow Boy and F. D. Sulley's Sandy McDonald.

BULLDOGS.—CHAMPION—J. E. Thayer's Romulus. — OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, J. E. Thayer's Moses; 2d, E. K. Sperry's Taurus II. Very high com., C. D. Cugle's Fostic. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, J. E. Thayer's Juno and Josephine.

BULL-TERRIERS.—CHAMPION—Divided; F. F. Dole's Count and W. J. Comstock's Victoria.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, W. W. Silvey's The Baron. *Bitches:* 1st, F. F. Dole's Lady Tarquin; 2d, withheld. *Puppies:* 1st, G. H. Davidson's The Duchess.

BLACK AND TAN TERRIERS.—1st and 2d, G. D. Woodill's Queen and Victor.

TOY TERRIERS.—1st, B. C. Lynes's Cosetti; 2d, Dr. W. F. Lacy's Nannie.

PUGS.—*Dogs:* 1st, withheld; 2d, Mrs. S. A. Barnum's Zip. *Bitches:* 1st, J. H. Seeley's Susie; 2d, J. J. Hanlon's Mamie. *Puppies:* 1st and 2d, J. H. Seeley's Peek-a-Boo and Fidget.

MISCELLANEOUS.—1st and 2d, J. H. Seeley's terriers Fannie and Don Pedro.

SPECIAL PRIZES.

Best collection, J. E. Thayer. Second, A. H. Wakefield. Best pointer, A. Collins's Captain Fred; setter, M. Richardson's Hazel, collection from Danbury, B. C. Lynes. Best bull-terrior, divided, F. F. Dole's Count and W. J. Comstock's Victoria. Collie, also puppy, Hempstead Farm Co.'s Twilight. Collection of pugs, J. H. Seeley. Best St. Bernard, N. M. George's Adonis. English setter, G. W. Neal's Daisy Foreman. Kennel Irish setters, A. W. Pearsall. Cockers, Fay & Baxter. Best field spaniel, M. Richardson's Newcastle. Beagle, A. H. Wakefield's Little Duke; beagle puppy, J. H. Seeley's Nellie. Bulldog, J. E. Thayer's Romulus. Pug, J. H. Seeley's Susie. Smallest dog, B. C. Lynes's Cosetti. Fox-terrier, J. E. Thayer's Richmond Tyrant. Gordon setter in open class, B. F. Lewis's Rose. Newfoundland, W. G. Martin's Major. Jr. Greyhound, H. Seeley's Flash. In miscellaneous class, J. H. Seeley's Fanny. Brace of beagles, A. H. Wakefield's Little Duke and Twinkle. GEDO.

COLLIE SWEEPSTAKES.—Under the auspices of the Collie Club of America.—First collie sweepstakes, for puppies born in the United States or Canada, on or after March 1, 1886. Entrance $5 each, to be paid to the Secretary of the Collie Club at the time of entry. The sweepstakes to be decided at a show in the spring of 1887, to be selected by the Executive Committee of the Collie Club. The winner to receive 50 per cent. of the sweepstakes; 25 per cent to go to the second, 15 per cent to the third, and 10 per cent to the fourth. In entering dogs for the show at which it is decided to hold the collie sweepstakes, it will be necessary to enter them according to the regulations of that show, paying the entry fee, and placing them in such classes as the exhibitor may choose; and also specifying on the entry blank that they are "to compete for the collie sweepstakes." Entries close December 1, 1886. Blanks may be obtained by addressing the Secretary, Mr. George A. Smith, 520 Walnut street, Philadelphia, Pa.

THE IRISH SETTER CLUB.—The executive committee of the Irish Setter Club have decided to hold field trials this fall in North Carolina the week after the finish of the Eastern Field Trials. There will be but one event, an all-aged stake, open to all Irish setters, with first, second and third prizes. As soon as arrangements are perfected the public will be notified through the columns of FOREST AND STREAM. All interested in the Irish setter should lend their influence to make the trials a success. For information relating to details, communications may be addressed to Mr. Max Wenzel, Hoboken, N. J.

SAN FRANCISCO DOG SHOW.—In comments, page 169, first column, for "marshal" read martial; second column, for "nondescript animal" read magnificent animal.

KENNEL MANAGEMENT.

R. McE., Alloway Lodge.—A collie bitch, fourteen months old, caught distemper at Boston show. She quickly recovered excepting a cough that still clings to her. Can you recommend treatment for her? Ans. Give an aloes and iron pill night and morning.

A. C. M., New York.—A dog has had eczema for fifteen months, and I have tried almost every remedy without effect. Ans. If there are scattered spots, wash with carbolic soap and rub in gently ointment of Peruvian balsam. If the whole body is affected dust the surface with calomel. Give Fowler's solution of arsenic in food—five drops night and morning.

Rifle and Trap Shooting.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

RANGE AND GALLERY.

WILMINGTON, Del., Oct. 8.—On the 6th the Wilmington and West Chester rifle clubs shot two matches at Stockton Range, Camden, N. J. Massachusetts target, 200yds. off-hand:

Wilmington Team.

J P Bell	7	9	10	9	12	11	12	10	11	11—102
C Heinel, Sr	11	8	11	10	12	11	7	11	9	11—101
S J Newman	10	12	10	11	6	10	7	11	10	8— 96
H B Seeds	8	10	7	11	10	12	11	9	11	10— 94
John Scott	10	11	9	7	8	12	9	6	10	11— 93
H A Heinel	8	8	11	11	11	9	8	7	11	5— 89
C Carleton	6	2	9	9	10	11	9	8	9	11— 84
W F Seeds	4	10	9	9	8	10	4	11	9	7— 81
U Fuller	5	10	9	6	11	12	6	8	7	8— 81—820

West Chester Team.

Coulson	10	7	11	11	9	10	12	11	11	9—101
G Walton	9	10	9	10	10	12	10	10	10	10—100
G Williamson	9	6	9	11	9	10	11	10	9	11— 95
F M Eachus	9	10	8	9	4	11	9	8	11	11— 90
J Williamson	10	8	7	9	9	9	10	7	10	10— 89
T W Taylor	9	8	8	8	10	7	11	8	9	8— 86
T Rodebaugh	6	7	10	8	8	9	10	9	10	9— 86
D Baldwin	8	11	11	4	8	10	9	9	9	6— 85
H Manderson	7	10	5	10	10	5	9	10	6	10— 82—814

Second match at 100yds. with the same target as before:

Wilmington Team.

J B Bell	12	11	11	12	10	11	12	12	11	11—113
H B Seeds	11	9	12	2	11	11	12	12	11	12—113
J Scott	10	12	12	11	12	12	10	10	11	10—110
S J Newman	9	12	11	11	11	12	11	9	10	12—108
C Heinel, Sr	9	12	11	11	11	11	10	11	12	9—107
C Fuller	10	12	10	10	10	11	10	11	11	11—106
C Carleton	12	11	9	11	11	10	11	10	10	10—106
W F Seeds	11	11	10	11	9	8	11	10	10	11—102
H A Heinel	11	9	10	10	12	10	10	11	8	8— 99—964

West Chester Team.

T Rodebach	12	12	12	11	11	12	10	11	12	10—113
J Williamson	11	11	11	11	10	12	10	12	12	12—112
H Manderson	10	11	12	11	11	10	12	12	12	11—112
—— Coulson	10	11	12	11	10	12	11	11	12	11—111
G Walton	12	10	11	11	12	11	11	11	11	11—111
G Williamson	11	12	12	12	11	11	11	10	10	11—111
D Baldwin	11	10	10	9	12	9	13	11	11	13—105
T W Taylor	11	10	9	11	9	9	10	9	11	11—102
F H Eachus	9	11	11	10	11	10	10	9	10	11—102—979

During the progress of the matches other members of the Wilmington Club shot at 500yds. The score is as follows out of a possible 50 points:

H Simpson	4444544434—40	W O'Connor	2424204204—24
J E Newman	5323443333—33	W A Bacon	2022254042—23
E M Clark	5432302254—27		

Before leaving the grounds a match was arranged between the Wilmington and West Chester clubs, to take place at Schuetzen Park, this city, on Oct. 20.

THE MASSACHUSETTS RIFLE ASSOCIATION.

WALNUT HILL RANGE, Oct. 7.—The fall meeting of the Massachusetts Rifle Association was begun at the range at Walnut Hill to-day. The attendance was much larger than is usual on the first day. The wind blew from 1 o'clock and was very trying to the riflemen. Mr. Chase made two clean scores of 70 in the rest match. Mr. Small, editor of the *Rifle*, with Capt. Ira Paine, the well known shot, visited the range, and the latter gentleman, though not competing for a prize, made a splendid score of 244 out of a possible 250 in the revolver match, putting in 10 consecutive tens, and also making one clean score at 25yds.

Oct. 9.—The meeting closed this afternoon. It has been a success as far as the small-bore men are concerned, but the absence of military shooters was noticeable. The revolver match, the first of its kind ever held at a meeting of this association, was a success, Capt. Paine, a professional, beating J. Francis, an amateur, but 10 points on the total, a record of which Mr. Francis can well be proud. The meeting was held under the most favorable auspices ever enjoyed by the association, the weather being as near perfect as can be expected for three consecutive days at this season of the year.

Among several of the best shots the competition was especially warm. Indeed, in the off-hand match the leadership was constantly shifting, and during the closing half hour this afternoon the position of "high man" was held by three different contestants. Mr. Reed made 9 consecutive 10s (upon the standard American target) being the largest run of 10s ever made upon this target in an off-hand match. His aggregate score reached 311, placing him in the lead. Mr. Francis then returned to the contest, having been devoting his time to the revolver match, and in a few minutes had bettered his score, which had been the leading one, making an aggregate of 312. This placed him again in advance of all others, but Mr. Richardson resumed the struggle, making a score of 66 in 7 shots, and an aggregate of 315, thereby again displacing Mr. Francis from the lead. The interest during this portion of the contest was intense, and congratulations were cordially bestowed upon the successive leaders. The shooting in the off-hand match closed at 4 o'clock and the prize list was made up and the prizes distributed in season for all to return to Boston on the 5:52 train. The fine weather, in connection with the efficient work done by the employes, has left little to be desired by those who entered the matches. Following are the names of the prize winners in the various matches:

Decimal Off-hand Match.

E F Richardson	61 62 62 64 66—315	R B Edes (mil) +20	47 47 50 53 55—272
J Francis	60 60 63 63 66—312		
W O Burnett	60 61 61 64 65—311	J L Thomas	52 53 54 56 56—271
A C White	62 62 62 62 62—310	J R Missam	53 53 54 55 56—271
G F Ellsworth	60 61 62 62 63—308	B G Warren	52 53 54 54 57—270
O M Jewell	59 60 61 63 63—306	C N Edgell	50 51 54 55 60—270
E J Cram	58 61 61 62 64—305	F H Rideout	50 50 52 56 61—269
A B Small	58 58 59 61 65—301	A L Bundy	51 53 53 54 56—268
W H Beardsley	57 58 59 62 62—298	W H Oler	52 53 53 53 55—266
E Munson	58 58 58 60 61—295	Kirk	51 52 53 53 53—263
J B Fellows	59 57 57 58 54—295	W Fisher	50 52 52 53 54—261
G R Warfield	55 58 58 61 62—294	C L Holmes	48 50 52 52 54—256
W D Palmer	56 56 59 60 60—291	C A Joslin	46 46 51 52 60—256
W Charles	56 57 57 59 59—288	A Law	48 49 51 52 54—244
G W Foster	55 55 57 58 59—284	S Clarke	49 49 49 57—253
G G Franklin	55 55 57 57 58—282	J P Bates	45 46 49 52 58—250
F A Whitney	53 56 56 56 60—281	Samuel Merrill	47 47 47 50 56—247
G H Pierce	54 55 55 57 58—279	S L Walker	47 48 49 50 52—246
E T Stephens	52 52 56 57 60—277	H Worthington	45 48 48 48 49—238
B M Pitts	53 54 55 55 59—276	M Winthrop (mil) +20	38 40 40 45 49—231
Henry W	53 54 54 54 58—273		
G C Goodale	52 53 54 56 57—272	E E Worthen (mil) +20	38 38 40 44 43—223

Rest Match.

D L Chase	69 66 69 70 70—343	Washburn	68 68 68 67 70—342
J W Frye	69 69 69 69 70—346	H Joseph	65 66 67 68 68—334
S Francis	69 69 69 69 70—346	G C Goodale	65 65 66 66 69—331
S Schibler	69 69 69 69 69—345	C H Brown	64 65 66 66 67—328
A B Small	68 68 68 69 69—343	G W Whitcomb	64 65 66 66 67—328

500yd. Carton Match.

M Winthrop	35 34 36 38 38—182	R B Edes	31 33 34 35 36—169
W Charles	35 35 36 36 39—181	A L Bundy	31 31 32 33 35—162
C Williams	34 34 35 35 33—173	Easterbrooke	21 24 27 27 29—128
F Carter	33 33 34 34 36—170	F L Creesy	21 23 23 24 30—121

Revolver Match.

Capt I Paine	48 48 49 49 50—244	F Carter	44 45 46 47 47—229
J Francis	46 46 47 47 48—234	C Dunn	45 45 46 46 46—228
J N Frye	46 46 46 47 48—233	J B Osburn	42 44 44 45 47—222
W Charles	45 45 46 48 48—232	A Smith	40 41 41 43 45—216

BRIDGEPORT, Conn., Oct. 9.—Bridgeport Rifle Club at Readmoor this afternoon, 200yds:

S H Hubbard	9	8	9	9	0	9	6	6	10	10—85
W H Beardsley	10	7	8	10	9	9	9	7	6	6—81
D E Marsh	7	5	10	8	10	8	6	8	9	7—78
Geo E Betts	3	8	5	8	8	8	8	9	9	10—76
W R Wheeler	8	7	7	8	10	8	7	10	3	7—75
Dr F A Rice	8	10	9	6	7	7	6	8	8	5—72
R S Basset	9	8	9	5	5	5	7	8	10	4—70
A R Lacey	6	5	4	6	6	8	6	2	6	7—56
M S Warner	7	4	5	5	8	5	5	3	5	3—52
Dr A Lyons	4	3	5	4	2	1	4	5	10	5—45
H H Scribner	5	2	8	9	4	4	5	0	5	1—43
W E Howes	7	3	3	3	2	4	5	8	2	4—41
C H Barber	7	1	4	4	6	4	1	3	4	6—40
Z Goodsell	5	1	4	4	3	5	4	6	4	3—39

Beardsley wins the badge for best average. Beardsley, Hubbard and Marsh competed in the match of 50 shots with the following result: Beardsley 390, Hubbard 379, Marsh 362. The club's prize shoot will be held about Oct. 14 and will continue for two days. Cash prizes to the value of $155 will be offered in addition to a large list of other prizes.

JAMESTOWN, N. Y., Oct. 9.—Regular medal shoot, 200yds., off-hand, Creedmoor count:

DeLisle	5455555555—49	Hazeltine	4444444454—41
Brown	5445555454—46	Ward	4354444343—38
Burns	4454554455—45	Blanchard	3334354444—37
Kapple	4554454355—45		ZERO.

MANCHESTER, N. H., Oct. 7.—There was an excellent attendance at the rifle range this afternoon, and the sport provided by the various matches was heartily enjoyed. The team shooting was the leading event in which the rather small total of 656 was recorded, the marksmen not doing as well as ordinarily. Lack of practice and a bothersome east wind was the cause. Mr. Dodge's 82 card was first-class. The record made in the various events is appended:

Practice Match, Possible 210.

J B Anthony	37	40	45—122	
E I Partridge	30	00	00— 30	

Handicap Prize Match, Possible 100.

W Morris	7	9	8	4	6	7	7	7	8	8—71
E J Knowlton	9	7	9	7	8	2	3	10	10	5—70
Re-entry	9	4	7	7	6	9	8	8	9	3—70
Re-entry	9	7	6	5	7	5	8	6	4	7—64

Medal Match, Possible 100.

T C Williams	8	10	6	9	8	6	6	5	4	6—68
Re-entry	7	4	8	10	6	8	5	7	8	6—69
A B Dodge	10	10	5	6	4	5	5	6	9	8—68
G A Leighton	5	8	6	6	7	6	8	6	10	4—66

Team Match, Possible 100.

A B Dodge	7	10	10	6	10	6	7	8	10	8—82
C D Palmer	9	4	6	7	10	9	6	7	6	6—70
E C Paul	7	7	10	8	4	6	5	8	7	6—68
W M Boothby	6	7	7	8	5	7	9	5	5	8—67
E I Partridge	5	8	6	7	8	5	7	7	5	6—64
L W Colby	6	8	6	9	4	6	3	7	6	8—63
J A Barker	2	9	6	9	4	5	9	6	7	6—63
G A Leighton	5	6	4	5	8	6	8	5	8	7—62
C W Temple	5	7	4	5	7	6	6	4	9	5—59
J L Niven	5	7	8	4	6	6	5	4	3	10—58
										656

A match, six men to a team, will be shot next week, and the final event, 10 men to a team, the same as to-day, will be shot the week following.

BOSTON GALLERY SHOOTING.—The all comers' match at the Mammoth Rifle Gallery, Boston, which opened on the first of the month, has already brought out some good shooting. The match is best 10 scores or a possible 500, 50yds. off-hand, during the month. The contest for the prizes promises to be very close, and more brilliant shooting can be looked for later, as many riflemen now busy with the Walnut Hill and other out-door matches have signified their intention of entering:

A B Loring	44 44 43 43 43 43 42 42 41 41—426
J A Gay	44 44 43 43 43 42 42 42 41 40—424
H O Arnold	43 43 43 42 42 42 42 41 40 40—418
J Williams	44 43 43 42 42 42 41 40 40 40—417

These four are the only ones completing 10 scores, although there are over 30 entries:

BUFFALO, Oct. 7.—The annual competition for the State trophy by teams from the several organizations of the Fourth Division of the N. Y. State National Guard took place at Bay View to-day. There was a large attendance of military men on the range and great interest was manifested in the competition. Company B, 74th, and Company F, 65th, head the list, and the State prize is carried off by Company B by just a single point. The competition was under the supervision of Col. P. P. Beals, assistant inspector general of rifle practice, assisted by Major A. H. G. Hardwick, inspector of rifle practice for the Fourth Brigade. Each team consisted of six enlisted men. The scores were as follows out a possible 25 per man at each target:

Company B, 74th Regiment.	200	500		200	500	
Sergt E L Gager	19	12	31	Corp Chas Bogart	16	11	27
Sergt C H Flower	13	6	19	Corp C H Spalding	14	4	18
Sergt Fred W Ives	18	11	29	Pvt C H Baker	19	4	23
							147

Company F, 65th Regiment.				First Sep. Co., Penn Yan.		
Corp A E Emblidge	17	18	35	Sergt E E Ormsby	18	14	32
Sergt F Elsaesser	25	14	29	Sergt C H Bonner	18	13	31
Sergt E A Smith	14	8	22	Sergt W W Clark	12	2	14
Sergt C Gebhardt	14	14	28	Sergt C W Miller	6	11	17
Sergt L Gethoefer	13	4	17	Pvt F R Gillette	16	2	18
Corp John C Flint	13	2	15	Pvt C H Flynn	17	12	29
			146				141

No. 1, 42d Sep. Co., Niagara Falls.				No. 2, 42d Sep Co., Niagara Falls.		
Sergt C J Mason	17	7	24	Sergt F E Devaux	16	0	16
QM Sergt Scheyter	9	10	19	Corp C S Rice	19	10	29
Pvt E A Babcock	20	10	30	Pvt J Hanrahan	19	9	28
Pvt E E Phillpot	17	2	19	Pvt C Pratt	9	0	9
Pvt R N Campbell	18	7	25	Pvt F L Gregory	13	2	15
Pvt D Rueckhoff	15	4	20	Pvt J C Brewets	16	13	29
			137				126

No. 3, 42d Sep Co., Niagara Falls.				Comdany D, 74th Regiment.		
Corp G Barker	8	9	17	Pvt J M Garret	16	19	35
Pvt Malvin Fowler	12	7	19	Pvt G Rogers	14	8	22
Pvt C W Young	9	7	16	Sergt J R Kimball	13	0	13
Pvt Wm Young	15	4	19	Sergt F Anderman	11	0	11
Pvt Walter Jones	17	4	21	Corp A L Warner	6	12	18
Pvt C T Conroy	17	13	30	Sergt C Holgrove	13	6	19
			122				118

At the conclusion of the contest for the State trophy, a subscription match was shot, which was won by Capt. Wm. Franklin with a score of 41; Sergt. E. A. Amsbury, of the 1st Sep. Co., second with 35, and Sergt. F. W. Ives, of Co. B. 74th, third with 34.

HAVERHILL (MASS.) RIFLE CLUB, Oct. 9.—Record match:

J Busfield	10	9	6	8	10	5	7	7	10	7—79
F Merrill	8	4	10	6	10	5	9	9	8	7—76
H Tuck	9	8	9	7	7	7	8	6	6	10—75
A Edgerly	7	10	8	9	6	6	8	5	7	5—71
C Brown	9	4	4	6	5	6	9	5	5	7—60
C Bliss	7	4	6	7	8	3	3	6	7	9—60

The weather conditions during the match were good. Telegraph match, Oct. 2, with the Franklin Rifle Club, of Hartford, Conn., 200yds., off-hand. Nothing below 4 to count:

W D Palmer	10	10	8	10	8	9	10	10	10	7—91
H Tuck	6	7	8	6	7	7	8	7	8	4—68
J Busfield	6	6	8	7	8	7	8	6	8	9—73
A Edgerly	7	7	10	10	7	10	4	6	8	6—78
S Johnson	8	4	4	4	7	7	6	9	6	7—62
J F Brown	0	4	9	5	9	7	6	5	0	9—54
W Worthen	6	6	6	9	7	7	5	7	8	8—66
F Merrill	6	6	8	4	8	5	5	8	8	5—63
C B Wright	5	5	8	8	7	9	0	5	8	5—60
J Munroe	6	7	6	0	5	0	4	6	6	4—44—659

Franklins telegraphed that they were unable to shoot.

Record Match.

W D Palmer	9	10	6	5	5	10	7	10	10	8—81
H Tuck	6	4	10	6	10	6	6	3	10	6—67
W Worthen	9	10	7	5	6	5	5	6	5	8—66

Mr. Palmer made a fine score in the match and in both scores, which were shot in succession, 10 out of 20 shots; count 100. A pretty good showing for off-hand work.

GARDNER, Mass., Oct. 6.—At the last regular meet at Hackmatack Range of the Gardner Rifle Club the standard decimal target was used. The shooting was off-hand, distance 200yds. The results were as follows:

G F Ellsworth	82	88—170	G C Goodale	75	76—151
Geo R Warfield	85	76—161	C N Edgell	72	76—148

WALNUT HILL.—Ira Paine will give an exhibition of his skill with the revolver at the range of the Massachusetts Rifle Association, Walnut Hill, Oct. 15. The weapon will be the regulation Army revolver, .44 calibre, distance 50yds., 160 shot on the Standard American Target.

THE TRAP.

Scores for publication should be made out on the printed blanks prepared by the Forest and Stream, and furnished gratis to club secretaries. Correspondents who favor us with club scores are particularly requested to write on one side of the paper only.

HAMILTON, Ont., Oct. 6.—Quarterly sweepstakes of the Wild-Fowlers' Gun Club, held at John Dyne's, Burlington Beach. Shoot No. 1, 7 Peoria blackbirds, 2 traps, screened, 18yds. rise:

Riorden	0111111—6	John Smyth	0000 w—0
Hipkins	1111101—6	Griffiths	0111110—5
A Smyth	0010110—3	Pett	0001111—4
Bowron	1111011—6	Cline	1100111—5
Jenne	1111111—7		

Jenne first, Riorden, Hipkins and Bowron divided second and third.

Shoot No. 2, class shooting:

Jenne	1111101—6	Griffiths	1010111—5
A Smyth	1011101—5	Stephens	0111111—6
Bowron	1101111—6	E V Spencer	1100100—4
Hipkins	1100010—3	Weir	1001010—3
Riorden	1011111—6	Cline	1010111—5
Crooks	0011011—4	Morris	0100001—2
McLean	0000111—3	Riorden	1101111—6
Booker	0100011—3	W Stroud	1011011—5

In the shoot off Stephens won first, A. Smith, Griffiths and Stroud divided second; Crooks third, McLean fourth.

Shoot No. 3.

W Stroud	1111111—7	Stephens	1111110—6
Pett	0110111—5	Hipkins	1110100—4
D B Spencer	0101101—4	Jenne	1111111—7
A Smyth	1011110—5	Cline	1110030—3
Bowron	1111101—6	Jno Smyth	0011011—4
Riorden	0110100—3	Griffiths	1110110—5
Crooks	0011010—3		

Stroud and Jenne divided first and second, Bowron and Stephens third.

Shoot No. 4—Class shoot:

W Stroud	0111111—6	J Smith	1001101—4
Petts	1010010—3	Crooke	1110110—5
Stephens	1101011—5	Griffith	1010111—5
Bowron	0111111—6	Booker	1110001—4
Jenne	1111111—7	McLean	1100001—3
Hipkins	0010100—2	Morris	1100001—3
Riorden	1111111—7	Cline	1101001—4
A Smyth	1100111—5	Weir	1110111—6

Riorden first, Stroud, Bowron and Weir divided second, Griffith third.

Shoot No. 5:

Griffith	11111—5	Hipkins	11010—3
Pell	10100—2	Jenne	10110—3
Stephens	11001—3	A Smyth	10011—3
Bowron	10011—3	Weir	00011—2
Cline	10101—3		

Griffith first, Cline and Jenne divided second.

Shoot No. 6.

Cline	11101—4	Stephens	00010—1
A Smyth	11111—5	Bowron	01111—4
Stroud R	11111—5	Hipkins	10110—3

A. Smith and Stroud divided.—JACK.

LONG BRANCH, Oct. 9.—The return match between the South-Side Gun Club of Newark and the West End Gun Club of this place was shot here this afternoon and was won by the home club by a score of 190 to 188. King, of the Newark team, hit every bird. The conditions were 20 clay-pigeons each, 18yds. rise, from a screened trap. Misses were scored by the ringing of an electric bell in the scorer's tent by the judges at the screen. The score:

West End Club—	Charles Morris	19,	Bearmore	16,	Cubberly	16,	W. Price	17,	Jophia Van Dyke	14,	S. Brutt	14,	A. Cubberly	19,	E. E. Taber	11,	W. D. Campbell	19;	total	190.
South Side Club—	Hobart	19,	McFadden	12,	Wheaton	18,	Thomas	17,	Terrell	16,	Heritage	15,	Phillips	17,	Pickering	14,	Whitehead	12,	Breintnall	18,
C. Von Lengerke	10,	King	20;	total	188.															

LA SALLE, N. Y., Sept. 30.—Niagara River Shooting Club match for gold medal, 15 Niagara Falls blackbirds, 18yds.:

Kellogg	110011100000111— 9	Smith (E H)	101111111111111—14
Barker	011101011110111—10	Treat	111010111111101—12
Hopkins	110011101101101—10	Jenne, Jr	011111111111011—13
Jewett	001011110111011—11		

E. H. Smith wins medal.

Match for gold badge, 15 Niagara Falls blackbirds, 18yds.:

Kellogg	110010010101111— 9	Jenne, Jr	110001111101101—10
Barker	111010110101101—10	Treat	010011011111161—10
Hopkins	00010 w.	Smith (E H)	101111111101000— 9
Jewett	011100111111111—11		

Team shoot, 10 blackbirds:

Jenne, Jr	1111111111—10	Barker	0001110111— 6
Kellogg	1111010001— 6	Smith	0010110111— 6
Jewett	1101010101— 6	Howard	1000111100— 6
Treat	1110011101— 7—29	Hopkins	1100111001— 6—24

Match for Port Colburn badge, Barker challenged by Jenne, Jr., 15 bats, 10 clay-pigeons,

Barker	110101110101110—10	0010110001—4—14
Jenne, Jr	011101111010110—10	1100001100—4—14

Ties: 5 each, bats and pigeons:

Barker	0110010111—6	Jenne	011110111—7

Jenne holds badge till next challenge:

JERSEY CITY HEIGHTS.—The sixth shoot for the cup of the Jersey City Heights Gun Club took place on the grounds of the club at Marion on 7th inst., 7 birds, both barrels, second barrel ½ bird:

	Yds.		Yds.
W Hughes	27 ½ 1 1 1½ 1 1-6	Cummins	25 1 1 1 1 0 1 1-6
W Siegler	28 1 1½ 0 1 1 1-5½	Holcomb	27 0 0 1½ 1 1 0-3½
Day	25 1 1 1 1 0 0 1-5	Burdett	25 0 0 0 1 1 1 0-3
Dickens	26 1 1 0 1½ 1 1-5½	Quinlan	27 ½ 1 1 0 1 0 1-4½
Heritage	26 ½ 1½ 0 1½ 1-4½	Baier	25 ½ 1 1 0 0 1 0-3½
Newbold	23 ½½ 0 0 0 w -1		

On the toss up (first money divided between Cummins and Hughes) Cummins taking cup and handicap for next cup shoot. Siegler and Dickens dividing second money. Day taking third alone.

After which shoot, and before, in fact, a number of sweepstakes were engaged in and resulted, as usual, in the old troopers carrying off the bullion. Al Heritage, the distinguished caterer for the J. C. H. G. C., and known throughout the shooting fraternity as "Old South Paw," has leased the grounds of the club for a grand two days' tournament some time next week or the following week (due notice of which will be given). Al has now nearly 700 birds on hand, and expects to have from 1,000 to 1,200 good flyers. A large delegation from Bridgeport and New Haven (where live bird shooting is not allowed by law) have sent word that they will be on hand and are anxious. Also shooters from Philadelphia, Mattawan, Long Branch, Long Island, etc., have signified their desires. It looks (weather permitting) that there might be a large number of the old trap shooters gathered together. That there will be a good time and a satisfactory shoot under the auspices of "Old South Paw" and young Al no one will doubt.—JACOBSTAFF.

UTICA, N. Y., Oct. 9.—At Riverside Park yesterday afternoon the members of the Oneida County Sportsmen's Club had their monthly shoot for the Booth-Clark prizes. Following was the score:

Elliott	1111111110—9 11 10 10 10 11—7—16
Howe	0111010010—5 11 01 11 11 00—7—12
Scott	1001011110—6 00 10 01 11 10—5—11
Dexter	1101001011—6 10 00 01 10 00—3— 9
Wheeler	1111010110—7 11 00 00 00 00—2— 9
Harris	1010000011—4 01 00 11 11 00—5— 9
Gates	0101101101—6 00 01 01 01 00—3— 9
Beckwith	1011011001—6 11 10 11 00 10—6—12
Fisher	1111000001—5 11 00 00 00 10—3— 8
Fox	1111110101—7 10 00 01 00 00—2—10
Roth	1000100010—3 00 00 00 00 00—0— 3

Elliott won first place, and in shooting off the tie for second place Howe won over Beckwith.—PORTSA.

BOSTON, Oct. 6.—Trap shooters assembled in large numbers at the range at Walnut Hill to-day, and several events were shot. In the diamond match, Smith, Lawson, Wardwell and Nichols won prizes A, B, C and D and Edwards won F in the order named. Six clay-pigeons, 3 singles, Swift; 6 blackbirds, 3 angles, Lawson; 6 clay-pigeons, doubles (Walkup match), Stanton; 6 clay-pigeons, Wardwell and Stanton; 7 single clay-pigeons (diamond sweep), Edwards and Stanton; 3 bats, double (diamond sweep), Wilson; 10 clay-pigeons, all angles, Wardwell and Lawson; 6 clay-pigeons (novelty match), Swift; 3 pair clay-pigeons, doubles, Edwards and Stanton; 8 clay-pigeons, pairs, Wardwell; 6 clay-pigeons, Swift and Nichols; miss and out match, Swift and Wardwell divided.

Diamond Match.

Swift	1111111—7 11 10 10—4—11
Lawson	1011111—6 10 11 01—4—10
Wardwell	1111101—6 01 00 11—3— 9
Snow	0111101—5 11 10 10—4— 9
Stanton	1111111—7 10 10 00—2— 9
Nichols	1101100—5 10 10 10—3— 8

Visitors' Match.

Edwards	1111111—7 10 10 11—4—11
Wilson	0110101—4 11 01 11—5— 9

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 26.—A large number assembled at Blanken's Six Mile House, on the San Bruno road, to-day, to witness the pigeon shooting match for $100 a side between G. Schultz and A. Lawson, both of this city. The conditions were 12 single birds, 30yds. rise and 10yds. boundary. Ten-bore guns were used, and the match was shot under Hurlingham rules. The pigeons were sprung from plunge traps, and it was noticeable that a majority of the birds were of a white color. This fact should have insured far better scoring than was made, but the low death rate may no doubt be attributed to nervousness and anxiety on the part of each of the contestants to carry off the honors. Schultz having won the toss selected to shoot first, and opened the ball with a miss, the bird—a white one—flying against the wind and escaping both barrels. Lawson dropped his first bird with the second barrel, and Schultz missed his second bird, making Lawson's chances look good. Indifferent shooting on both sides left the matters lies on six when they started on the eleventh bird. Neither of them killed till the end of the 12-bird match, so that the tie still remained. The following are the scores. The figure 2 denotes second barrel:

Schutz	001200111100—6	Lawson	221011010000—6

It had been provided that in the event of a tie three double birds were to be shot at. This latter match was under similar conditions, with the exception that the rise was 18yds. Schultz killed one bird each in his three doubles, and his opponent only killed one in his last pair, upon which Mr. Blanken declared Schultz the winner. The scores made in shooting at doubles were as follows:

Schultz	01 10 10—3	Lawson	00 00 01—1

Lawson immediately challenged the victor to a $10 match, 6 single birds, at 50yds. Schultz acquiesced and again came out victorious, killing 5 out of the 6, while Lawson only secured 3.

The birds, taken all through, were good strong flyers, and although scouts were numerous and kept up a perfect fusilade on those who managed to get out of bounds, the majority of the feathered fugitives managed to get home to their barns.

The stock of live birds having become exhausted, a sweepstakes match at clay birds was inaugurated. Four shooters contested, and the all-conquering Schultz again won first money, $20.

Mr. Blanken acted as judge in the events of the day and supplied the birds.

OCEAN GROVE, N. J., Oct. 6.—Match at 20 live pigeons each, between Jos. L. Cliver, of Ocean Grove, and Robt. J. Gravatt, of Asbury Park, shot at Chadwick, Oct. 5, for $50. Mr. Cliver shooting a Lefever hammerless 6½lbs., and Mr. Gravatt a Colt hammer gun 8¼lbs., 21yds. rise, 80yds. boundary; use of both barrels:

Gravatt	11101111101110*10011—16
Cliver	11011111001111111111—17

*Dead out of bounds. Mr. Gravatt used second barrel 10 times. Mr. Cliver used second barrel 3 times. Mr. Cliver lost his ninth bird by failing to shoot, not having released the triggers of his gun.—B.

FOUNTAIN GUN CLUB.—There was a good attendance at the half-mile track, Parkville, L. I., on the 6th, to see the pigeon match between L. Duryea and C. Kendall, but it did not come off, owing to the illness of the latter. The spectators, however, did not lose anything, as some remarkable shooting was done in the Fountain Gun Club shoot. In Class A, Dr. Wynn, 30yds., and A. Eddy, 27yds., tied for the prize. In the shoot off, each killed 20 birds straight. Then the Doctor missed his next two and Eddy killed his second and won, making a total of 27 out of 29 to the Doctor's 26 out of 29, each having missed one in the first shoot. In Class B, Dr. Leveridge, 27yds., killed 6 out of 7 and won, and Nat. Cooke, 21yds., won in Class C, also killing 6 out of 7. Out of the 123 birds shot at, but 22 got away, some of these falling dead just out of bounds. The referee was the well-known "double rise" pigeon shot, Ben West. Long Island rules governed the contest.

BAYOU GOULA, La., Oct. 5.—The final and most interesting tournament in clay-bird shooting for the championship badge of this (Iberville) parish took place to-day a few miles above Bayou Goula between the St. Gabriel and Fabian gun clubs. Two other clubs, the Sunshine and Anandale, were invited, but declined to participate. This being the last tournament for the champion badge of 1886, and it having been won once each by the above mentioned clubs, caused quite a flutter of excitement among their respective friends. The shooting grounds were admirably selected at Point Pleasant, close upon the bank of the Mississippi River, just in front of a grove of towering cottonwood trees. It was estimated that there were not less than 300 persons present. It was well understood throughout the parish that the St. Gabriel and Fabian clubs were well matched. In the contest to-day the St. Gabriels were led by Capt. Fred Swoop, and the Fabians by their President, Capt. James A. Ware. The score at the close stood as follows:

St. Gabriel—Dr. Browne 11, Hebert 7, Le Blanc 9, Mire 12, Stingle 14, Swoop 16, Pritchard 13, Grassin 17; total 99. Fabian—Dr. Owen 12, Williams 10, Feltus 15, Murrel 13, Jumel 16, Tuttle 17, Randolph 15, Ware 14; total 112.

WELLINGTON, Mass., Oct. 9.—The weekly shoot of the Wellington Gun Club was held this afternoon. The first prize winners in the several events were as follows: Six clay-pigeons—Wardwell. Six bluerocks—Shumway and Stanton. Six clay-pigeons—Sanborn. Three pairs blackbirds—Shumway. Six clay-pigeons—Stanton. Six bluerocks—Adams and Stanton. Six bluerocks, straightaway—Stanton. Six bats—Shumway and Stanton Six bats—Shumway and Wardwell. Six bluerocks—Stanton. Three pair clay-pigeons—Snow.

MR. J. E. BLOOM, well known in connection with the Ligowsky Clay-Pigeon Company, of which he is vice-president and general manager, was on Oct. 8 admitted to the bar of Ohio.

Yachting.

CLOSED AND GIVEN TO THE JURY.

A VERY FINE YEAR FOR CUTTERS.

Clara, by Fife.

Six beam cutter, waterline 53ft., beam 9ft., draft 9ft., displacement 38 tons.

May 30.—Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C. Opening race, cruising trim. Clara won as she liked from a fleet, wind light, course 20 miles.

June 1.—Larchmont Y. C. Course 28 nautical miles, wind light to moderate from S.W., sea smooth. Clara beat Cinderella 1m., Athlon 13m. 15s. and Thistle out of sight.

June 15.—Atlantic Y. C. Course 35 miles, wind moderate N.E., sea smooth. Clara did wonders, beat Cinderella no less than 15m. 31s., Roamer 12m. 22s., Athlon 11m. 15s., Thistle 50m. 50s., Vivid 1h. 20m. 14s. Ask Thistle and Vivid how much Clara is "fundamentally wrong" and about how "right" Thistle and Vivid are in comparison! Clara also beat the 70ft. sloop Gracie by about a quarter of an hour, Gracie being in the class above.

June —.—Sweepstakes off Larchmont. Clara beat Cinderella.

June 17.—New York Y. C. Course 38 miles, wind light and variable, sea smooth. Clara beat Cinderella 18m. 37s., Daphne 31m. 2s. Athlon 32m. 32s., Whileaway out of sight, Vivid out of sight, Gaviota out of sight, Bertie out of sight, Regina out of sight, Espirito out of sight. But then Clara is "fundamentally wrong," so much so that on 52ft. loadline she beat the 70ft. Gracie by 14m., without time allowance!

June 19.—Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C. Course 37 miles, wind variable, sea smooth. Clara beat Cinderella 16m. 43s., Daphne 14m. 5s., Regina out of sight, Athlon out of sight.

June 29.—Eastern Y. C. Course 15 miles twice over, strong wind N. W., sea smooth. Clara beat Active 25m. 35s. Clara is "all wrong" and Active is, of course, "all right." Evidently Active could be improved by being made a little more "wrong."

July 5.—Larchmont Y. C. Course 28 nautical miles, wind moderate from S. W. Clara beat Cinderella 31m. 2s.

Aug. 7.—New York Y. C. Goelet Cup Match. Clara won sweepstakes in strong E. wind with some sea, beating Cinderella 3m. 55s., Stranger 1m. 31s., Fannie 1m. 55s., Hildegarde out of sight, Athlon out of sight, Gaviota out of sight. Clara is 53ft. waterline. It can easily be seen how "fundamentally wrong" she must be, for she beat the 65ft. Stranger and the sloop Fanny of 66ft. This in a strong wind is a little snort of marvelous.

Oct. 2.—Larchmont Y. C. Course 28 nautical miles, wind strong N. W., Clara beat Cinderella 1m. 30s.

I believe Clara also sailed and won a sweepstakes in spring against Cinderella and Athlon, but can find no details, hence do not include the race. When Clara appeared in American waters last fall she sailed and won four matches in succession. Total to date, fourteen starts and fourteen firsts. This record has never been equaled by any yacht of any kind in America.

Bedouin, by Harvey.

Four-and-a-half-beam-cutter, loadline 70ft., beam 15ft. 6in., draft 11ft. 6in., displacement 105 tons.

June 17.—New York Y. C. Course 38 miles, wind light and variable, sea smooth. Bedouin beat Gracie 48m. 50s., Fanny 37m. 40s., Thetis 36m. 45s. How is that for a boat which is "fundamentally wrong?" What does the defeat of the Galatea amount to alongside of the style in which Bedouin wiped out her class? Bedouin did much more. She beat all the big sloops of the 80ft. class without time allowance, excepting the Priscilla, and beat Priscilla all hollow with allowance applied. There was, however, a good deal of fluking in the race by which Bedouin profited most.

June 19.—Seawanhaka Y. C. Course 37 miles, wind variable, sea smooth. Bedouin beat Gracie 18m. 44s.

June 29.—Eastern Y. C. Course 50 miles, strong wind, N. W., smooth sea. Bedouin beat Thetis 9m. 53s.

Aug. 7.—New York Y. C. Goelet Cup match. Bedouin won sweepstakes, beating Gracie 8m. 33s., Fanny 11m. 22s.

Ulidia, by Fife.

Six-beam cutter, loadline 43ft., beam 7ft. 2in., draft 8ft., displacement 19 tons.

July 7.—New Rochelle Y. C. Ulidia had a sail-over in her class, but beat the Santapogue, 39ft., by 30m. 04s. This race does not figure in the summary, though from a technical point of view it is entitled to full consideration.

Aug. 7.—New York Y. C. Goelet Cup matches. Ulidia won sweepstakes, beating her class out of sight. Strong wind and quite a sea for her size. Carried a lady over the course. Ulidia has also had scrub brushes with Crocodile and others of the kind and beaten them with great ease. There is no yacht of Ulidia's loadline in American waters which can approach her.

Oct. 5.—New Haven Y. C.—Ulidia beat a whole fleet of first centerboards out of sight. Course 20 miles, moderate northerly wind, smooth water.

Shona, by Watson.

Six-beam cutter, loadline 32ft. 9in., beam 5ft. 8in., draft 6ft., displacement 7½ tons.

June 29.—Eastern Y. C., Shona sailed over, no Eastern sloop venturing to tackle such a tough morsel in a slashing breeze and sea.

Sept. 4.—Beverly Y. C. open match.—Wind strong E. and choppy sea. Shona beat 35ft. 7in. Viking 47m. 23s., 34ft. Percy 46m. 38s., Lydia gave up. These figures show how wretchedly the Eastern keel sloops compare with the keel cutter. Some of these sloops were nearly three times as wide as Shona, drew more water, and had more displacement, with 30 to 50 per cent. more rig. There is not a keel sloop in America of Shona's waterline which can come within a quarter of an hour of that cutter. In this same race Shona beat the 34ft. centerboard sloop Shadow, hitherto considered invincible, by 3m. 16s., 30ft. centerboard Magic by 10m., 33ft. 8in. centerboard Violet by 32m., 32ft. 6in. centerboard Maggie by 32m., 34ft. 8in. centerboard Gracie by 51m., 33ft. 6in. centerboard Mabel by 53m. But then Shona is "fundamentally wrong" and the centerboards and keels above given are "scientifically correct."

Galatea, by Webb.

Six-beam cutter, loadline 87ft., beam 15ft., draft 13ft. 6in., displacement 157 tons.

Sept. 9.—America Cup, New York Y. C. course, 38 miles. Mayflower beat Galatea 12m. 2s., light and fluky wind, smooth sea, much interference by excursion steamers.

Sept. 11.—America Cup, twenty miles to leeward and return outside Sandy Hook, wind fluky with calms. Mayflower beat Galatea 29m. 9s., Galatea lay becalmed 20m.

Summary: Twenty-three races and twenty-one victories for the cutters against two for the sloops. The twenty-one victories were consecutive. To win twenty-one out of twenty-two is something.

To win twenty-one races *consecutively* is a great deal more than the figures convey.

There must have been times when the number of opponents, luck or conditions were heavily against the cutters.

But they captured twenty-one straight and at the tail end of the season lost two!

There were other races besides those given above. In these the cutters and sloops took it pretty much turn about, with the record somewhat in favor of the cutters.

But these lesser events have no bearings on the issue, for the contestants were not first-class flyers on either side.

It is conceded that a tolerably good sloop can spoil some kind of a plug, and that dubbing the plug a cutter won't mend matters a bit

It will also be conceded that, if a tolerable sort of cutter runs amuck among a fleet of local centerboards of inferior breed, it is likely to be an off day for the sloops. Such races go for naught in the question. I have for that reason confined the foregoing list to the recognized cracks in their classes.

Where, then, do Stranger and Thetis come in? The answer is that neither has a record as a crack, and that no well-defined class exists which takes in their sizes. They are usually lumped with larger or smaller divisions. Their true gauge is, therefore, not easily discerned. So far as these yachts have made a record, I do not intend to shirk the result, but add below a comparative table from which the two can be judged, apart from their doings with the odds of size against them.

It is natural that the lay press should draw its conclusions exclusively from the great international races. The lay writer knows nothing else, and to him the record above will be a revelation.

It is natural that "the people," whose knowledge is derived from the lay press, should accept without reservation the erroneous inferences promulgated by the uninformed pens of many an editorial desk.

But the opinions of the lay press and "the people" are ciphers in the world of yachting. The "insiders" establish the fashion and to these specialists my words are addressed with the confidence that a summary of facts is sufficient to counteract what little evil the recent avalanche of editorial reviews from questionable sources may have effected.

It is tacitly assumed in many quarters that every conceivable kind of a tub which happens to pass current as a cutter must beat every crack sloop in American waters to establish the claims made in behalf of the cutter, and that a single failure on the part of some tub to bring about such uninterrupted slaughter is enough to impeach the worth of the type as a whole to which the tub may have more or less distant relation.

The recent international matches can be taken in illustration.

I have in a previous issue of FOREST AND STREAM reviewed the Galatea's defeat, and traced her failure to the unnecessary deficiency in canvas. But in this argument I can afford to accept the opposite version and grant that she was out-topped on her general merits as a racer.

Galatea's defeat is interpreted as proof positive that cutters as a class must be fundamentally wrong and the construction of our sloops clearly right.

It is to this summary style of verdict I strenuously object. The conclusion is wholly unwarranted.

No person open to the logic of events will confess to such snap judgment.

Facts are dead against a sweeping verdict derived from generalizing from a single instance, utterly oblivious to the mass of testimony in rebuttal supplied by the record compiled above.

It is incomprehensible to me how any person able to reason and weigh evidence can so far delude his own sense as to invest two races with more weight than twenty-one others entitled to equal attention.

If Galatea is fundamentally wrong, how can the success, the extraordinary success of like principles in Bedouin, Clara, Ulidia and Shona be reconciled to such belief?

If a hundred times to come the cutters are defeated, the success of *some* still remains an indelible truth.

If upon *one single* occasion in a fair, square race, *one* cutter, only one, manages to win an honest victory from a first-class sloop flyer, that one occasion is sufficient to show what *can* be done on the lines of a cutter.

Now, what *has* been done *can* be done again.

A single victory for one cutter, fairly gained, ought therefore to be enough to place the *possibilities* of the type beyond the realm of controversy.

Instead of one lone triumph, I point to a record of *twenty-one consecutive* demonstrations of what the cutter is capable as a prime racing craft.

Why then ignore the above record and permit a couple of counts against the Galatea to drive from mind all just citations in contradiction?

Is such a process logical?

If I tried my level best to accept the widespread illusion that cutters are fundamentally wrong, my supply of horse sense would rise in revolt with the statistics of the season before me.

I do not complain because the lay press overlooks the performances tabulated above. Nothing more thorough is to be expected from such a superficial source. But to the specialist it should be unnecessary to point out that the tonnage of the racers, the glamor surrounding a well-advertised Cup, and the focusing of international attention upon one event, do not in the least warrant greater weight to the result of Galatea's bold but ill-advised fight than should be accorded to comparatively obscure contests in which the same issues are fought out under the same conditions.

If Galatea was beaten by Mayflower, and cutters are "therefore" all wrong, then, because Shona beat Shadow, sloops are at least equally "all wrong."

So, what are you going to make of it?

Your position is untenable in the face of such flat contradictions.

My position is not.

Time and again I have given to the public that "declaration of faith" under which the contradictory achievements of cutter and sloop can alone be reconciled in a rational manner. I have maintained and supported by facts that "type" cannot be considered as entering the competition at all. That the defeat of a Galatea can be sufficiently explained by inferior fashioning or equipment without the need of impeaching the cardinal dimensions answerable for her type. That, on the other hand, the defeat of a Shadow sloop is no better evidence that the sloop type is "fundamentally wrong," but that the victory of a Shona cutter is logically to be ascribed to better mould or rig on *her* dimensions than a Shadow has upon her own particular beam and depth in turn.

Outside influences being assumed equal.

For it is possible to build a very slow Galatea. She would certainly be beaten by a smart Mayflower.

It is also possible to build a fearfully slow Mayflower. She would equally certainly be beaten by a smart Galatea.

The smarter boat will beat the duller boat every time. Once it will be the cutter which gets the home gun first. Then again it will be the sloop.

Individual merit of design, without reference to type or dimensions within the ruling limits yet experimented upon, decides the contest.

Such has always been my position.

Such is the lesson of the above record.

Only upon such a position can current racing events be truly reconciled.

I have never pretended that the cutter possessed innate or fundamental superiority to the sloop under normal conditions of wind and water. My whole course since 1879 has been to establish the cutters claim to *equal* recognition with the sloop as a racer and to combat prevailing prejudice to the contrary, in the hope that at least those very modifications in mould, ballasting, rig and equipment which the orthodox American death trap has undergone in late years, might be hastened with all possible speed for the sake of the best interests of the sport.

Individually I and others may prefer the cutter on other grounds than her speed, but this review is confined to the possibilities inherent in the types for the production of racers.

For seven years past I have met every phase of this question of type and all opposition which came to the surface. The volumes of FOREST AND STREAM from 1879 furnish a veritable encyclopedia of information upon naval design and a history of the cutter in America from an infinitessimal beginning to this day, which finds her a permanent factor and the pivot of interest in American yachting.

I beg to be excused from further tiresome repetition of a topic which has been thrashed out several times over, and leave the shreds for other people's picking.

In the words of Cooper's red chieftain, "I have spoken."

C. P. KUNHARDT.

P. S.—Record of Thetis:

June 15.—Atlantic Y. C. Thetis beat Gracie 1m. 42s.
June 17.—New York Y. C. Bedouin beat Thetis 36m. 45s.
June 29.—Eastern Y. C. Stranger beat Thetis 6m. 56s.
Sept. 20.—Newport to Marblehead. Thetis beat Stranger 4h. 10m., distance 150 miles.
Oct. 1.—Marblehead. Thetis beat Stranger 2m. 22s.
Oct. 2.—Marblehead. Thetis beat Stranger 6m. 23s.
Oct. 5.—Marblehead. Stranger beat Thetis half an hour.
Oct. 11.—Marblehead. Stranger beat Thetis 10m.
Summary: Thetis sailed 8 races and won 4 firsts.

Record of Stranger:

June 17.—Dorchester Y. C. Stranger beat Huron 2m. 57s.
June 29.—Eastern Y. C. Stranger beat Thetis 6m. 56s.
July 5.—Boston City. Stranger beat Siren 46m. 8s.
Sept. 20.—Newport to Marblehead. Thetis beat Stranger 4h. 10m. Distance 150 miles.
Oct. 1.—Marblehead. Thetis beat Stranger 2m. 22s.
Oct. 2.—Marblehead. Thetis beat Stranger 6m. 23s.
Oct. 5.—Marblehead. Stranger beat Thetis about half an hour.
Oct. 11.—Marblehead. Stranger beat Thetis 10m.
Summary: Stranger sailed 6 races and won 5 firsts. By dint of suppressing information concerning Stranger and making a great

ado over Thetis, the public has been led to believe the sloop had 'conclusively proven that Stranger was fundamentally wrong.' In truth it is a toss up between the two, and neither in present trim is exactly a flyer of first water. Even the 55ft. cutter Clara has beaten the 65ft. Thetis hand over fist in some races. But being on the wrong side of the sloop man's ledger "it don't count." I have been generous enough to overlook such defeats of the sloop in the above record, because of the difference in size. The record shows quite enough without exhausting the comparison to the last drop.

C. P. K.

BURGESS BOATS AND SKIMMING DISHES.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Another American sloop, built specially to defend the America's Cup, having thoroughly beaten, on every point of sailing, an English cutter designed specially to take that cup away: this would seem a good time to note the vast difference between the two boats as to type. Of course, now that nearly everything claimed by the narrow beam and heavy displacement school having been so conclusively proven fallacy, nothing remains but the choice between unqualified surrender and an attempt to show that the American boat is a re-hash of so-called cutter principles; or, in other words, that Mayflower is a new type of cutter with much greater displacement, depth, etc., than has heretofore been known in American sloop designing practice. The lead-miners have chosen to adopt the latter course, and by so doing have stranded themselves higher and dryer than they were before. Mayflower, as compared with many racing and cruising sloops favorably known for the past 15 to 30 years, is in reality a boat of light displacement and moderate depth for her size, while, relatively to Galatea, the contrast in these respects is simply so conspicuous as to render any assertion to the contrary utterly ridiculous. To prove this statement I send herewith the following figures concerning some centerboard sloop yachts well known to all of us:

	Length Over All. Ft.In.	Beam. Ft.In.	Draft. Ft.In.
Sadie	50.06	16.07	5.09
Shadow	36.00	14.08	5.04
Orion	49.07	15.02	5.03
Nepenthe	45.00	15.00	5.06
Julia	80.00	20.00	7.01
And—			
Mayflower	100.00	23.05	9.06
Galatea	100.00	15.00	13.05

If we are not appealing to an audience of upland sailors, I think further comment is not necessary. THOMAS CLAPHAM.

ROSLYN, L. I., Oct. 2.

[In view of the result of the past two or three seasons' racing, except only the two boats of a special class, built to defend the cup, and as the wins have been almost entirely for the cutters, wherever the sloops have entered against them, it would be as well if Mr. Clapham advanced some proof in addition to a mere statement that narrow beam and displacement have succumbed to opposite principles. The records of Bedouin, Oriva, Clara and Ulidia, not made in one or two races, but running over several seasons, will show this in a way that cannot be gainsaid by the few and unsatisfactory races between Mr. Burgess's pair of compromises and Mr. Webb's narrow cutters. Clara alone is sufficient proof that up to the present year, 1886, America has not a centerboard sloop of any type that can sail with the most extreme of narrow cutters. Let us have the proof to the contrary before any call is made to surrender. Only a few weeks since the famous Shadow, instanced above, the fastest of her class, a boat whose standing cannot be questioned, after she was defeated, as was the case with Wave, Schemer and other sloops that have succumbed to the cutters, was decisively beaten by a deep and narrow cutter of great displacement, not in a gale nor a drifting match, but in fair yacht-racing weather.

Our original proposition in regard to Mayflower was that she as well as Puritan was indebted to English ideas and English practice for her rig, both in general plan and in detail; for her outside lead, for the presence of a deep and substantial keel, moulded to form part of the hull, and for the secondary features of her design, plumb stem, overhang, raking sternpost, round bright bowsprit, etc. Also that while retaining the centerboard, an American feature, and also a much greater beam than the modern cutter, she is both deeper and narrower to a marked degree than has been customary in all American building for thirty years, and that the tendency of both Mayflower and Puritan is to do for the sloop model what Mr. Clapham's ex-sharpie Vidette was doing with the sharpie model, incorporate less beam, more draft, lead keel and displacement.

Referring to Mr. Clapham's figures, it may be a coincidence, but in all but one boat, to be noted later on, he has selected his representative examples from the work of the one builder who has always been remarkable for the depth of his models: a point which, in spite of the success of the boats, was peristently ignored for years by dozens of other builders, who calmly blundered on in the production of shoal and wide flatirons. We venture, too, to correct Mr. Clapham's figures on the basis of Olsen's excellent little yacht list of 1875, about the period at which the "American sloop" was at its best, and just before the invasion of foreign ideas, which has given a victory for Mayflower instead of defeat for a big Fanny or Coming. We select the waterline lengths instead of over all as a fairer basis of comparison, though the change rather helps Mr. Clapham's side. The revised table reads:

	L. W. L. Ft. In.	Beam. Ft. In.	Draft. Ft. In.	Ratio of length to beam.	Ratio of draft to beam.
Sadie	46 10	16 02	5 03	2.90	.31
Shadow	33 05	14 04	5 04	2.33	.37
Orion	46 00	15 01	4 08	3.07	.30
Nepenthe	42 00	15 00	4 10	2.80	.32
Julia	71 02	20 00	6 02	3.56	.30

Julia's dimensions are variously given, but the depth given by Mr. Clapham was evidently taken when she had a keel added, her draft when restored to her original form and rig in 1882 being 6ft. 2in.

What these figures really show is this: That for years the Herreshoffs have been building boats of comparatively great depth. What the general practice was is better exemplified by a boat built by them for Mr. Clapham himself, 39ft. 8in. on waterline, 14ft. 4in. beam and 3ft. 3in. draft, a proportion of only .23 of beam for draft.

As to the practice about this time, in the good old ante-cutter days, there are plenty of examples in the same list, and we quote some of the best known:

Sloops.	Length L.W.L. Ft. In.	Beam. Ft. In.	Draft. Ft. In.	Ratio of length to beam.	Ratio of draft of Beam.
Fanny	66 00	23 09	5 00	2.77	.21
Schemer	36 04	14 06	3 00	2.50	.20
Undine	49 00	17 06	4 09	2.80	.27
Petrel	54 06	16 00	3 00	3.30	.18
Active	50 00	16 06	4 06	3.03	.27
Dolphin	50 00	17 00	3 00	2.94	.17
Genia	39 00	14 06	4 04	2.70	.30
Kaiser Wilhelm	41 00	14 00	3 09	2.99	.27
Wayward	43 00	15 05	3 09	2.78	.24
Coming	57 00	23 00	5 00	2.48	.22
Addie	56 06	17 04	4 00	3.25	.23
Cora	50 10	17 06	4 06	2.90	.26
Kate	48 00	18 06	4 06	2.60	.24
Meta	63 06	19 06	4 06	3.25	.23
Gracie	65 00	21 03	6 03	3.06	.29
Windward	40 06	16 00	4 02	2.50	.26
Whitewing	55 00	18 08	5 00	2.94	.27
Haswell	49 09	18 06	4 06	2.68	.24
Nianthe	43 00	16 00	3 06	2.70	.31
Arrow	61 08	20 02	5 06	3.05	.27
Cornelia	55 02	17 00	4 08	3.24	.27
Whitecap	35 00	14 04	3 09	2.44	.26
Annie	45 06	17 06	3 09	2.60	.21
Vixen	44 11	16 00	4 04	2.81	.27
Lizzie L	43 00	15 00	3 05	2.87	.29
Ariadne	51 05	15 04	4 03	3.35	.28

The above list includes not merely a few boats carefully selected to prove a certain point, but a fleet of nearly thirty representative yachts, comprising practically the American racing fleet of ten years since, many of the yachts being then only one to three years old, and all more or less known as racers. The figures are fairly accurate, giving the boats as they were then sailed, though many have now been rebuilt. The displacements are not accessible now, but the dimensions give a fair idea of the boats, the draft of all including little or no keel, only three or four inches outside of rabbet.

What do the figures show? First, that only 8 out of 27 were 3 beams in length, the average being 2.88 times beam, while many run as low as 2.60 beams; Mayflower's proportion of length to beam being 3.62, or if the actual beam at waterline is taken, 3.07. Next, as to draft, the average of these boats is .25 of the beam, some running as low as .18 to .20. The Coming, a fast boat in her day, had a draft of 22 per cent. of her beam, Fanny stands at .21, Meta .23, Schemer .30, Addie .23. Compare these with Mayflower's proportion of 40 per cent. of beam. Of course, this is partly due to keel, but on the other hand, as the length and size increase the proportionate depth decreases, an 85ft. yacht naturally drawing less in proportion than one of 45ft.

But beam and depth are not the only points in dispute. Can Mr. Clapham tell of any of these yachts fitted with double head rig, housing topmasts, low, broad sail plan, outside ballast, or even, at that date, with lead ballast inside. Perhaps here and there throughout American yachting annals these things may be found on trial during the last thirty years, but our point is that they were not common in American practice, their value was denied by all, and American yachts were built, sparred and raced on diametrically opposite principles. True, the Vindex had come out with a cutter rig and moderate dimensions. Active was built with a plumb stem and a long counter, but every one knows that the American sloop of 1875 bore not the slightest resemblance in any way to a cutter, while the so-called sloop of 1885-86 is so much like her British cousin that a careful scrutiny was needed to tell them apart at a little distance.

We have never attempted to prove that Mayflower is a copy of Galatea or Genesta, or that she is a narrow English cutter, as Mr. Clapham's letter would imply. The two types are distinct and separate, but on the other hand there is fully as great a difference between Mayflower and the real American sloop; a wide and shoal boat of light displacement and with a well-defined rig peculiar to the model. This latter boat has entirely disappeared, it has succumbed to the march of improvement; and the principles involved in its modelling, ballasting and canvasing have been proven to be false. Now at the last minute come the defenders of these principles with an attempt to save themselves by the victory of a totally different type of yacht; a craft they all would have disowned two or three years since, as too thoroughly English for any good American.

Now that the boats have been proved successful, they are the first to shout for the "Yankee sloop." Fortunately for the present and future of American yachting, their voices have been little heeded of late years or Puritan and Mayflower would never have been built. It is an undisputed fact that, as American yachtsmen and designers have gone further afield, have enlarged their range of thought and study and have considered what was being done outside of New York Bay and the Sound, their yachts have improved and yachting has prospered to an extent never before known. That Americans have learned something as to rig, ballast and details at least, within the past eight years, is evident to any one familiar with yachting, and the source of these improvements is perfectly plain to any one who compares a modern cutter to a sloop, Oriva with Fanita or Madge with Wave, for instance. Now which is the fairer course: To give proper credit to others, to admit that America has learned a little from England; or to claim that she knew it all long ago or else has lately discovered it for herself; that the sloop rig always included double head sails; that Galatea's stern was copied from Mayflower and her bowsprit an imitation of America's, or that lead keels were invented at Bay Ridge?

Of course there is a vast difference still between Mayflower and Galatea in beam, draft and displacement, but there is a difference also between Mayflower and the older American yachts, and while it is highly improbable that the narrow cutter will be generally adopted in America, it is no less certain that the skimming dish has gone to stay and the last of the big flatirons has been built. Further we claim that the whole tendency of to-day, and especially of Mr. Burgess's work, is away from the examples given above and nearer and nearer in proportion to the British cutter, not of necessity a 5-beam boat, for there are many wider ones. The resemblance in rig and ballast is already so close as to be nothing but a clever adaptation of English ideas to American uses, as instanced in the rig of the leading yachts to-day; and the same ideas are finding their way surely through all American designing and building.

REPORTS OF RACES.

CLUB secretaries and yacht owners are requested to send in reports of the races of the season, in the case of clubs sending names of starters and winners, and the case of yachts the number of starts, and prizes, first, second and third, with extra cups, sweepstakes, etc. We desire this year to make our record as full and accurate as possible, as on these qualities its value depends; and this we can only do by the aid of the clubs and individual owners. The latter are sure to take pride in their boats, which should lead them to secure as correct an account as possible, while it is to the advantage of the clubs also to score as large a list of wins as they can. The record is now in preparation, and an early attention to the matter will greatly facilitate the work.

THE SECOND CLASS RACERS IN 1887.

THE races of Thetis and Stranger this season promise more of the same sport next year, and the prospects are that the interest in the second class will depend mostly on the smaller boats. Bedouin and Gracie are the only ones of 70ft., and after this season it is not likely that their contests will create any great interest. In the size below, however, is quite a fleet, and most of them will be in the racing next year. Thetis and Stranger will no doubt be at it again. Huron, now in New York, will have a try under her new owners. Ileen will fit out early next year for racing. Mischief will be in commission again. Besides these there is Wenonah, probably the best of the lot, laid up because her owner has gone into steam, and waiting a purchaser. That she is a fast boat has already been shown, and the man who buys her is certain not to be last in his class. These boats we have mentioned are very evenly matched in size, ranging only over 5ft. difference, thus:

Thetis	64.00×19.00	Wenonah	60.00×14.00
Stranger	65.00×13.06	Mischief	61.00×19.10
Ileen	65.04×11.04	Huron	63.00×15.09

The six cover all types, from the moderate centerboard, Mischief, to the extreme cutter, Ileen, and the battles between them may show some more definite conclusions than those of this year. There are now plenty of racing men whose money and labor are thrown away on outclassed sloops whose racing days have gone forever. Should any one of them decide to make an effort to keep up with the times, and put Wenonah in the racing in good form, he would be sure of a well-built and handsome cruiser of good accommodations, and it would rest only with himself and his skipper to set a pace that some would find it hard to follow, and to aid greatly in the promotion of some very fine racing.

THETIS AND STRANGER.

AGAIN the much vaunted yachting weather of Marblehead has proved disappointing as usual, causing three postponements of the last race between Thetis and Stranger, which was to have been sailed on Wednesday last. The wind was light from N. E. at the start on that day, and Stranger left Thetis as she always does in such weather, outsailing and outpointing her, leading her by a mile by the time that 10 miles had been sailed. The wind had dropped so that the race was abandoned and both towed in, Friday being set for the next trial. On Thursday there was a good N. E. wind and calm sea, but on Friday and Saturday there was no wind.

Monday morning brought a moderate S. W. wind with smooth water, and at 11.06 the signal was given. The course was from Half Way Rock 14 miles to windward and return, to be sailed in 6 hours. Thetis was first over at 11.06.20 with Stranger at 11.06.30. Both had clubtopsails and jibtopsails aloft. Stranger at once left Thetis, beating her 16 minutes on the 15 mile leg to windward. When around the mark Stranger set spinnaker for home, followed by Thetis. The latter gained somewhat on the run, but was badly beaten at the finish. The times were

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Cor.
Stranger	11 06	4 54	5 48	5 48
Thetis	11 06	5 04	5 58	5 57

THE LOG OF THE ARIEL.—A midsummer cruise from Boston along the shores of the Gulf of Maine to Portland, Mt. Desert and the other harbors, has given an excuse for a very quaint and unique volume, entitled, the "Cruise of the Ariel." This little steam yacht, 45ft. long and 8ft. extreme beam, made the cruise in safety, carrying a party of eight, including two ladies, besides a crew of two. Each day a run was made, the party making port at night and sleeping at hotels. Thanks to the skillful work of the Photo Gravure Co. of New York, the log is almost literally the handiwork of one of the party, Mr. L. S. Ipsen, who has carefully written it out in a very legible hand and liberally interspersed with pen sketches, the whole being reproduced by photography. Most of the sketches are excellent, and give a life to the narrative that is missing in any story told only in cold type, the best of them being the head pieces of the various chapters. There are, besides, a number of full-page reproductions by the same process, direct from photographs, including a very good picture of the yacht. The book is an oblong octavo, printed on heavy paper and bound with silk cord in Japanese style, and in its artistic make-up is a very agreeable change from the usual combination of cloth and gold leaf. The publishers are Messrs. Cupples, Upham & Co., of Boston.

A SUCCESSOR TO THE LOUETTE.—Com. Hoskins will build a 30ft. sloop this winter, the order probably being given to Higgins & Gifford of Gloucester.

NEW ROCHELLE Y. C., Oct. 9.—The last race of the season in the New Rochelle Y. C. was sailed on Oct. 9, the prizes being a $50 cup, given by Com. McAlpin, for cats of the New Rochelle and Pelham clubs under 23ft., and another cup of the same value given by a member of the club for sloops and cutters of 30 to 42ft. The course for the larger boats was 20 miles, and that for the smaller was 15 miles. The start was made at 11:15 A. M. with a very light wind, the starters being:

Ellen	11 17 30	Olive N	11 20 00
Gracie L	11 17 30	Punch	11 20 00
Crocodile	11 18 00	Nettie	11 20 00
Ulidia	11 19 50	Narrioch	11 20 00
Sara	11 20 00	Santapogue	11 20 00
Mona	11 20 00	Lotus	11 20 00
Cruiser	11 20 00		

All but four were handicapped. There was hardly any wind, the fleet being nearly an hour in the short leg to Execution:

Crocodile	12 03 50	Olive	12 23 30
Ulidia	12 09 40	Ellen	12 25 15
Sara	12 14 35	Gracie L	12 25 30
Mona	12 16 50	Cruiser	12 30 45

At Matinnicock buoy they were timed:

Crocodile	1 18 00	Gracie L	1 56 30
Ulidia	1 35 10	Ellen	2 03 05
Sara	1 43 05	Cruiser	2 10 00
Mona	1 45 00	Santapogue	2 14 00
Olive N	1 54 50	Narrioch	2 14 30

The yachts anchored at the buoy for nearly three hours before a little wind came from the west. The next mark was timed:

Crocodile	4 54 45	Sara	5 12 20
Ulidia	4 57 15	Santapogue	5 21 30
Mona	5 12 00		

Here Ulidia gave up, as did some of the others, there being no wind. Crocodile held on finishing at 5:55; Mona also held on, beating Santapogue. The times were:

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Santapogue	11 20 00	6 36 00	7 16 00	7 16 00
Crocodile	11 18 00	5 55 00	6 37 00	6 30 56
Mona	11 20 00	6 35 00	7 15 00	7 13 19
Lotus	11 20 00	Did not finish.		
Sara	11 20 00	Did not finish.		
Ulidia	11 19 50	Did not fiuish.		

The catboats will race again next Saturday. The regatta committee included Messrs. T.P. Jenkins, D. B. Miller and H. A. Gouge.

THE NAVY DEPARTMENT AND THE YACHTS.—A letter to the following effect has lately been sent out by the Navy Department: "DEAR SIR—Will you have the kindness to inform me of the total number of officers and seamen employed in the yacht squadron under your command. If the returns are made from all yacht squadrons, statistics will be obtained in regard to our yacht service which cannot but prove of much general interest and of no small value to the Government. Very respectfully, S. B. LUCE, Rear Admiral commanding United States Naval force on the North Atlantic Station." A list of steam yachts capable of being utilized in case of need for torpedo boats, dispatch boats, etc., has also been made out by the Naval Board of Inspection, as follows:

Vessels.	Owner.	Length in feet.	Tonnage.	When built.
Alva	W. K. Vanderbilt	252	1,311	1886
Atalanta	Jay Gould	212½	558	1883
Corsair	J. P. Morgan	173	248	1880
Electra	Elbridge T. Gerry	174	304	1884
Falcon	Joseph Stickney	102½	120	1880
Lagonda	Jos. C. Hoagland	150	129	1884
Namouna	J. G. Bennett	219	846	1882
Norma	N. L. Munro	138	129	1884
Nourmahal	Wm. Astor	235	745	1884
Ocean Gem	W. P. Clyde	90	114	1875
Sentinel	J. A. Aspinwall	102	75	1883
Orienta	J. A. Bostwick	113	96	1884
Reva	Pierre Lorillard	111	..	1886
Tillie	W. H. Starbuck	177	202	1886
Utowana	E. V. R. Thayer	138	257	1883
Viking	S. J. Tilden estate	138	257	1883

TORONTO Y. C. COMMODORE'S CUP, OCT. 2.—In order to encourage racing in the smaller classes, Com. McGaw some years since presented to the Toronto Y. C. a handsome challenge cup to be raced for each year. In 1883 Iris won it, in 1884 Mischief took it from her, and in 1885 she retook it. The last race was sailed on Oct. 2, being the final event of the club for the season, and both Mischief and Iris entered, besides Meteor, Molly, Daisy, Naiad and Maria. The wind was fresh from the west, the first leg being to windward with Mischief leading around first mark, Meteor came second and Iris third, but lost some time through trouble with her halliards. Mischief also led around the second buoy with Meteor again second, having bypassed Iris who had headed her for a time. A hot fight followed for second place between the two, Meteor leading by only 10s. at the finish. The times were:

	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Mischief	1 45 00	1 42 38
Meteor	1 50 10	1 48 38
Iris	1 50 00	1 50 00
Molly	2 00 00	1 54 45

The club will keep up its meetings all winter, the house being kept open. Next season a class for yachts of 20ft. waterline will be established for the benefit of the younger members.

THE RACE AT BRIDGEPORT, OCT. 7.—The race for the citizens' challenge cup, of Bridgeport, was sailed on Oct. 7 over a 15-mile course, from the outer beacon to Point-no-Point, thence to Fayerweather Island, off Black Rock, and back to start. The wind was strong from the west with smooth water. The entries were limited to boats from 18 to 23ft., and there were nine entries, the times being:

	Start.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Alice	1 00 02	1 48 50	1 47 05
Uarda	1 00 37	1 50 21	1 51 21
Tilda Jane	1 00 49	1 53 15	1 51 36
Hornet	1 00 30	1 54 42	1 52 32
Tripoli	1 00 45	1 56 04	1 53 54
Molly Pitcher	1 01 35	1 57 06	1 56 50
Little Casino	1 01 30	2 02 28	1 59 08
Reindeer	1 00 49	2 09 00	2 05 40
Ida May	1 00 00	2 16 09	2 13 29

The judges were Messrs. Isaac Davis, William Lewis and Chas. Ferguson.

GALATEA.—On Oct. 7 at 6:30 A. M., Galatea sailed from Marblehead for New York, where she will lay up for a time, arriving at Larchmont at 7 A. M. on Oct. 9. When coming through the Sound she was nearly run down by a steamer, as told by Lieut. Henn in a letter to the *Herald:* "On Friday last, at 3:15 A. M., the cutter-yacht Galatea was proceeding on her passage from Marblehead to Larchmont. She was steering W. by N. and was distant from The Race, at the entrance of Long Island Sound, about three miles and going through the water some nine knots an hour, with the wind on the starboard beam. Her lights were burning brightly and the night was fine and very clear. Vessels under sail were plainly visible at a distance of from two to three miles. About five minutes previously a steamer's green light was sighted about a point on Galatea's port bow, which showed that the steamer was steering a course which would bring her in dangerous proximity to the yacht. Expecting, as we approached, to see the steamer alter her course, as she was bound to do by the rule of the road at sea, Galatea's course was unaltered until the last moment, when a collision seeming inevitable I ordered Galatea's helm to be put hard to port, and answering it quickly, she was brought on a course parallel to that of the steamer, which saved her from being sent to the bottom. The steamer, which never took the slightest notice of repeated shouts and hails, kept on her course and crossed Galatea's bows so close that she barely cleared her bowsprit end, and the wash from her wheels wet Galatea's deck. The vessel which acted in this manner was a large, white, side-wheel steamer, with two smokestacks, and she appeared to be covered in on deck like a freight boat. She disappeared, heading in the direction of Point Judith, and I regret to say that in the confusion of avoiding a collision her name was not observed. I have been at sea for many years, and in all my experience never saw a worse case of what can only be called 'culpable negligence.' The only thing that saved the Galatea and probably all our lives, was the rapidity with which she answered her helm. At the time it was put down the steamer was not more than 50yds. off and was heading straight for the Galatea's main rigging. Further comment from me is needless, but making this incident known may cause the captain of the steamer in question to keep a better lookout in future, and to remember that steamers are bound to obey 'the rule of the road at sea' in all cases and to keep out of the way of sailing vessels." On Monday she came down to Bay Ridge where she now lies. Lieut. Henn has been proposed as an honorary member of the New York Y. C., and will be voted on at the next meeting, Oct. 28.

THE VERA'S RECORD.—This little keel sloop of the Corinthian Yacht Club, has made herself a name in her class, winning from keels and centerboards. She has started 7 times taking 6 firsts and one 5th prize, on the last occasion being covered by an outside boat over a part of the course.

PIRATES ON THE HARLEM.—Robberies from yachts and along the waterfront above and below Hell Gate have been so frequent all summer that of late special precautions have been taken to discover the thieves. A short time since an attempt was made to rob the yacht Vision, Mr. A. J. Hutchinson, off 120th street, East River, but a watchman on board was roused by the noise made in boarding and discovered the thieves trying to remove a brass binnacle in the cockpit. They leaped into a boat alongside and were rowed off by their confederates who were ready at the oars, the boat finally being picked up by a small sloop yacht which was awaiting her. The party escaped, but a short time after one of the gang, Browney as he is called, disclosed to the police the headquarters of the gang and the names of the members. The former was in an old stable along the river near 90th street, the entrance being under a dock. Here a large quantity of plunder, including several boats, was found. Four of the gang were also captured and later on the captain, Robbin, 17 years old, was captured and sent to the Juvenile Asylum, where he has twice visited before.

THE SOUTH BOSTON SCHOOL OF YACHT DESIGNING.—On Oct. 4 the classes in yacht and ship drafting of the South Boston School of Art, maintained by the John Hawes Fund, began the session at the Lincoln schoolhouse. The class numbers 34 members, those in the second year's course numbering George F. Lawley and E. A. Lawley, of Lawley & Son, builders; A. Wilson, the sailmaker; A. G. McVey, of the Boston *Herald*, and Wm. K. Pryor. The new students include Chas. A. Borden, Capt. Edward Sherlock and Mr. Mansfield. Under the same fund instructions are given to residents of South Boston over 16 years of age in mechanical and freehand drawing, modeling in clay and phonography. The instructor in yacht drafting is Mr. John L. Frisbie.

A RACE OF NEWPORT CATBOATS.—On Oct. 9 a race was sailed at Newport over a course from off Fort Adams around the Brenton's Reef Lightship, thence around the buoy off Beaver Tail, finishing at Brenton's Reef. The entries were the catboats Princess Ida, sailed by Mr. Woodbury Kane, and Alice, Mr. W. R. Hunter. The times were:

Princess Ida	12 16 00	3 43 00	4 27 00
Alice	12 14 00	3 52 31	4 38 31

NORSEMAN.—On Oct. 9, at 2 A. M., the schooner Norseman' Mr. Ogden Goelet, arrived at Newport from Cowes, Isle of Wight, being 24 days out with good breezes as far as the banks and light for the rest of the passage.

THE SCOTCH CHALLENGE.—Nothing further has been done about Mr. Bell's challenge, which is made by him as the representative of a syndicate of the Royal Clyde Y. C., who will build the yacht. The main point at issue just now is the size of the boat, dependent on what the New York Y. C. will agree to put against her, the challengers preferring to build a boat of 65 or 70 tons rather than 90. She will be a thorough cutter in all respects, but probably wider than the Y. R. A. rule admits, and Mr. G. L. Watson will begin work at once on a design in which all but waterline length will be left to his judgment.

WINTER CRUISES.—The yachts are now preparing for a winter cruise and a number of them will make trips to the South this season. Montauk is at Tebo's Pier, where her winter sails are being bent. She will soon run down to Charleston to wait ror Mr. Brooks. Stranger, steam yacht, is also at Tebo's fitting out for the South. The little petroleum motor launch Wonder is also having masts stepped for a cruise at sea. Schooner Edith, ex-Com. Prime, Yonkers Y. C., is away for a month's cruise in Albemarle Sound. Carlotta, schooner, Mr. Henry Belknap, is to cruise to the Mediterranean later in the season. Amy, steam yacht, Mr. E. D. Morgan, leaves soon for an Atlantic voyage. Atalanta, steam yacht, is at Delamater's for a new ice machine, prior to a trip South.

A SMALL YACHT ON A LONG CRUISE.—The well-known 18ft. catboat Teaser has been sold by J. A. Relyea to Mr. E. S. Babcock, Jr., of San Diego, Cal., and is now on her way overland. The Teaser has a record of 28 races sailed, 26 first prizes and 1 special prize.

SAIL AREAS.—Since the publication of the communication "What Galatea Really Did," I have ascertained the actual sail area of Galatea to be 7,505sq. ft. and of Mayflower 8,634sq. ft., as per measurement of the New York Y. C. rule. The transposition of some words in the article also makes one paragraph obscure. It should read: "If my explanation of Galatea's defeat is logically exact, then, and then only, does the performance of Clara, Ulidia and Shona admit of rational interpretation."—C. P. K.

A RACE AT ROCKPORT.—On Oct. 6 a sweepstakes race was sailed over the Sandy Bay Y. C. course, open to boats of less than 23ft. l. w. l. Three yachts, Osceola, Louette and Whitewings, entered, Petrel arriving too late and sailing over alone. The east wind was very light and finally left the yachts becalmed, Whitewings giving up. Osceola held on and won in 5.00.25, with Louette in 5.21.17. The stakes were $30.

YACHTING ON LAKE ERIE.—A race was sailed off Toledo, O., on Sept. 30, over a course of 15 miles to leeward and back, between the Fanchon and Alice Enright, of Toledo, and the Sylvia, of Detroit, for $250 a side and a champion flag. The wind was very strong and the yachts sailed under two reefs and bobbed jibs. Fanchon won in 4.19.33 corrected, with Sylvia 4.26.22. The Alice Enright was disabled for a time. The judges were Com. G. W. Gardner, Messrs. John Prindiville and S. W. Skinner. The Sylvia has challenged the others to race again on Oct. 14.

GREAT HEAD Y. C.—The Great Head Y. C. has lately established a Winter Club with permanent rooms in Boston, at No. 8 Bosworth street. The club quarters include a billiard room, reception room and card room. The officers are: H. A. Joslin, President; Dawson Miles, Vice-President; E. H. Bradshaw, Treasurer; E. B. Mudge, Secretary, and Messrs. C. C. Frederick, R. H. Mitchell, E. A. Cook and L. A. Dean, Directors.

A CRUISING CUTTER FOR SALE.—Mr. Edward Burgess has now for sale a fine little cruising cutter, 30ft. l. w. l., a boat that has cruised up and down the New England coast successfully for the past three seasons. She has room for one man in forecastle and makes up berths for 2 or 4 in cabin, the latter being especially neat and cosy in its appointments. Mr. Burgess is now at work on a larger cruiser, schooner rigged for her owner, so she is offered for sale.

NEW YORK Y. C. MODEL ROOM.—The latest additions to the collection are the schooners Coronet and Mohican. The Navy Department has requested the models of the Mayflower and Galatea from the club.

MUMM'S YARD.—Mr. John Mumm has returned from a vacation in Europe and resumed control of his yard at Bay Ridge.

RENA.—Sir Roderick Cameron's schooner has arrived at Staten Island from a summer's cruise in Canadian waters.

NEW STEAM YACHTS.—Mr. Burgess is now at work on the plans for two steam yachts, 115 and 120ft. over all.

ATALANTA.—Mr. Piepgrass has hauled out the Atalanta, schooner, for a 4-ton lead keel.

MEDIA.—Steam yacht, has been sold by Field & Young to Mr. Faber, who will use her in Florida.

NEARLY EIGHTEEN THOUSAND MEN in 1884 were paid cash benefits under accident policies in the Travelers, of Hartford, or sixty for every working day.—*Adv.*

Canoeing.

Secretaries of canoe clubs are requested to send to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with name, membership, signal, etc., of their clubs, and also notices in advance of meetings and races, and report of the same. Canoeists and all interested in canoeing are requested to forward to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with logs of cruises, maps, and information concerning their local waters, drawings or descriptions of boats and fittings, and all items relating to the sport.

YONKERS C. C. FALL REGATTA.—The fall regatta of the Y. C. C. was held on the Hudson River on Sept. 25, at 2:30 P. M. H. L. Quick, in the Bubble, won the sailing race; the tandem was won by Messrs. F. K. Shears and A. B. Patton in Goblin; single, by S. Simpson in Rip Rap.

SAGAMORE C. C. FALL REGATTA.—On Oct. 9, the Sagamore C. C. held its fall regatta at Lynn, Mass., ending with a dinner at the Revere House in the evening.

AMERICAN CANOE ASSOCIATION.

MEET OF 1886, GRINDSTONE ISLAND, ST. LAWRENCE RIVER, AUG. 13 TO 28.

PROGRAMME OF RACES.

First Day, Monday, August 23.

No. 1. 9:30 A. M.—Paddling, Class II., 1 mile.
No. 2. 9:45 A. M.—Paddling, Class IV., 1 mile.
No. 3. 10:00 A. M.—Sailing, Novices, Classes A and B, no limits to rig or ballast (open only to members who never sailed a canoe prior to Sept. 1, 1885), 1½ miles.
No. 4. 11:00 A. M.—Paddling, Class I. (This race exempt from "1 man 1 canoe rule") 1 mile.
No. 5. 11:30 A. M.—Paddling, Class III., 1 mile.
No. 6. 2:00 P. M.—Paddling tandem, Classes III. and IV., open canoes, 1 mile.
No. 7. 2:30 P. M.—Sailing, Class B, sail limited to 75ft., any ballast, 3 miles.
No. 8. 2:45 P. M.—Sailing, Class A, sail limited to 50ft., any ballast, 3 miles.
No. 9. 4:00 P. M.—Upset race, any Class II. or larger canoe (no special appliance allowed, at signal every canoe must be turned completely over), 200 feet.

Second Day, Tuesday, August 24.

No. 10. 9:30 A. M.—Paddling, Class IV. (canoe and load to weigh at least 200lbs.), 1 mile.
No. 11. 9:45 A. M.—Paddling, Class III. (canoe and load to weigh at least 160lbs.), 1 mile.
No. 12. 10:00 A. M.—Paddling and sailing combined, Classes A and B (paddle ½ mile, sail ½ mile, paddle ½ mile, sail ½ mile, paddle ½ mile, sail ½ mile), 3 miles.
No. 13. 11:00 A. M.—Paddling Class II. (canoe and load to weigh at least 120lbs.), 1 mile.
No. 14. 11:30 A. M.—Paddling tandem, Classes III. and IV., decked, 1 mile. (Canoe for this race must be decked on half their length.)
No. 15. 2:00 P. M.—Sailing, Class B, no limits in rig or ballast, 3 miles.
No. 16. 2:15 P. M.—Sailing, Class A, no limits in rig or ballast, 3 miles.
No. 17. 3:00 P. M.—Sailing, unclassified canoes, no limits in ballast or rig, 3 miles.
No. 18. 3:30 P. M.—Hurry-scurry race, 100yds. run, 20yds. swim, 200yds. paddle.
No. 19. 4:00 P. M.—Tournament and gymnastics.

J. B. McMurrich (chairman), S. G. Fairtlough, Reade W. Bailey, Regatta Committee.

Commodore, F. S. Rathbun, Deseronto. Ont.; Vice-Commodore, R. W. Wilkin, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Rear-Commodore, Dr. G. L. Parmele, Hartford, Conn.; Secretary-Treasurer, Dr. C. A Neidé, Schuylerville, N. Y.

These officers, together with Messrs. B. W. Richards, Brockville, Ont., W. B. Wackerhagen, Albany, N. Y. and Geo. M. Roger, Peterboro, Ont., constitute the Executive Committee of the Association.

Clerk of course, Wm. M. Carter, Trenton. Time keeper, Col. Cotton, Kingston. Starter, W. P. Stevens. Judge at finish, W. H. Barnett.

Volunteers were stationed at every buoy in all races to note the turns anp report fouls. Twenty races were contested, and there were in all 385 entries.

The Record is based on the results of five races for each man and canoe, and a man must use the same canoe in all five races—two sailing, two paddling and one combined. Every man entering any Record race, whether he tries for a single prize or a place on the Record, is given a place according to the number of points scored. A man may compete in one, two, three, four or all five Record races as he pleases. Fifty points are the greatest possible for the five races. The winner of a race is credited with ten points. The last man over the line at the finish, when all who start complete the course, gets one point. The next to the last man in gets one point plus nine (the number of points between one and ten) divided by the number of starters in the race less one. That is, if five start and finish the first man gets ten points. The last man gets one point. The next to the last man gets $1+\frac{1}{4}=3.25$. The third man in gets $1+2.25+2.25=5.50$. The second man in gets $1+2.25+2.25+2.25=7.75$. The five men therefore get, respectively, 10—7.75—5.50—3.25 and 1.

Those who do not finish get nothing, but the others get the same number of points as though all had finished, and the men who dropped out are put down as though they came in at the tail end. The five leaders on the Record each get prize flags.

Last year the Record was based on seven races (possible 70 points), and about forty men appeared on it. Then the working of the Record was not well understood, and few men competed in all the races, making the difference between first and second much more marked than this year's result. It is a fact worth noting that the first and second men on the Record sailed Class A canoes. The first A race had eight entries and but five finishers; the second race had nine entries and eight finishers. The B races had 34 and 39 finishers respectively, and included several Class A canoes. The popularity of B canoes gives the A men a great advantage in getting good records, the competition not being so great in two A races. C. J. Bousfield, who got the most points on the Record, secured but one first prize. Grant E. Edgar, Jr., second on the record, got both Class A races. M. V. Brokaw, W. G. McKendrick and L. Q. Jones did not win a single first prize. Jones entered four races and got but one-hundredth of a point less than McKendrick, with five races entered; 1, 2, 3 and 4 on the record entered all five of the races. No. 6 entered five races; 7, 8, 9 and 10 entered four races; No. 11, Barney, won both sailing races, the only ones he entered, and Johnson, also No. 11, won both paddling races he entered. Gibson, who won the first Record prize last year, (53.15 points for seven races, being the only man who entered all the races—one man entered six, one man entered five, the others four or less), entered but two races this year and did not win either, though he did win the great race of the meet—The Trophy Sailing Race, with twelve cracks against him.

The Record races were: Event 1. Paddling, Class II. 2. Paddling, Class IV. 5. Paddling, Class III. 7. Sailing, Class B (sail limit, 75ft.). 8. Sailing, Class A (sail limit, 50ft.). 10. Paddling, Class IV. (canoe and load to weigh 200lbs.). 11. Paddling, Class III. (canoe and load to weigh 160lbs.). 12. Paddling and sailing combined, I., II., III., IV., A, B. 13. Paddling, Class II. (canoe and load to weigh 120lbs.). 15. Sailing, Class B. 16. Sailing, Class A—eleven races in all.

The A canoes are allowed to enter the B races if the owners so desire, but cannot sail in the A races too. A canoes sail at a disadvantage with the B canoes. Class IV. canoes can paddle in Class II. or III. races at the discretion of their owners, as they are then at a disadvantage; but can enter but one class. Likewise Class III. can compete in Class II. races. This privilege was taken advantage of by many in the paddling races, where a large number of entries in one class made the chances better for winning by competing in a smaller class with fewer contestants in spite of the size handicap.

RECORD TABLE.

Giving in the most compact form the official report compiled from the Race book. This table, together with the following full list of competing canoes in all the events, tells the entire story of the A. C. A. racing at the meet of 1886.

Rating.	Name.	Club.	Canoe.	Asso. No.	Size of Canoe.	Class Entered.	Points.	Rac's
1...	C. J. Bousfield	Bay City	Regina	961	14.02×27	A. 2	36.76	5
2...	G. E. Edgar, Jr.	Newburgh	Peggy	563	15.00×27¾	A. 3	34.80	5
3...	M. V. Brokaw	Brooklyn	"570"	570	15.00×30	B. 4	34.34	5
4...	W. G. McKendrick	Toronto	Mac	995	15.00×31	B. 4	33.28	5
5...	L. Q. Jones	Hartford	Venture	387	14.06×30	B. 2	33.27	4
6...	R. W. Baldwin	Ottawa	Irene	88	15.00×28	A. 2	28.57	5
7...	P. Butler	Vesper	Blanche	754	15.00×31	B. 4	28.52	4
8...	C. B. Vaux	New York	Lassie	33	15.00×28	B. 3	27.02	4
9...	F. M. Turner	Brockville	Olive	853	15.06×30⅝	B. 4	25.70	4
10...	Wm. Whitlock	Brooklyn	Wraith	35	15.00×23	A. 3	21.28	4
11...	E. H. Barney	Springfield	Pecowsic	647	15.10×28¾	B. 3	20.00	2
11...	M. F. Johnston	Toronto	Rapid / Maggie ..	217	16.00×28 / 18.00×23	A. 3 / ... 1	20.00	2
13...	J. L. Weller		Zulu	335	16.00×28	A. 3	19.71	3
14...	H. F. McKendrick	Galt	Lena	957	15.00×30⅜	B. 4	19.25	2
15...	R. W. Gibson	Mohican	Vesper	265	15.06×30⅜	B. 4	19 14	2
16...	P. M. Wackerhagen	Mohican	Turtle	188	16.00×30	B. 4	18.25	2
17...	F. F. Andrews	Rochester	Sofronia	271	15.00×31	B. 4	17.39	2
18...	W. A. Leys	Toronto	Alouette / Wraith..	876	15.00×30 / 20.00×21	B. 4 / ... 1	17.28	5
19...	E. O. Finel	Lake George	Magog	212	15.10×28	A. 3	17.10	3
20...	Walter Stewart	Royal	Pearl	Hon'y.	14.06×32½	B. 4	16.75	2
21...	W. F. Kipp	St. Lawrence	Nellie	638	15.06×30½	B. 4	16.40	2
22...	W. Baden-Powell	Royal	Nautilus	Hon'y.	15.00×31½	B. 4	16.29	2
22...	C. Murphy	Sagamore	Cheemaun	177	14.06×31½	B. 4	16.29	2
24...	R. W. Bailey	Pittsburgh	Delight	240	15.00×30⅝	B. 4	16.12	2
25...	J. E. Mellen	Rochester	Surprise	691	15.09×30	B. 4	15.96	3
26...	D. B. Jaques	Toronto	Yanewah	990	14.06×32½	B. 4	15.72	3
27...	G. B. Wilkinson	Brockville	Merle	873	16.00×23¾	A. 3	15.50	2
28...	B. W. Richards	Brockville	Mona	672	16.00×30	B. 4	15.00	2
29...	W. A. Borden	Rochester	Palmer	954	14.00×30	B. 4	12.83	2
30...	C. A. Neidé	Mohican	St. Hubert	14	15.06×30½	B. 4	12.82	2
31...	W. B. Leslie	R. M. C.	Wanda	926	16.00×30	B. 4	12.45	2
32...	H. M. Stewart	Rochester	Marie	458	15.09×30	B. 4	12.19	2
33...	G. B. McLean	Brockville	Flora	1008	16.00×28	A. 3	12.12	2
34...	H. A. Morrow	R. M. C.	Fleeta	376	15.00×30	B. 4	11.52	2
35...	C. F. Wolters	Rochester	Vixen	798	15.09×30	B. 4	11.32	2
36...	H. C. Ward	Brooklyn	Vindente	982	14.00×30½	B. 4	10.02	2
37...	J. O. Shiras	Miami	Ello	887	14.00×31	B. 4	9.20	2
38...	J. R. Robertson	St. Lawrence	Gertie	772	15.00×30½	B. 4	9.00	3
39...	E. Pitt	Brockville	Tsigana	718	16.00×28	A. 3	8.87	1
40...	J. Z. Rogers	Peterboro	Wa Wa	420	15.06×30	B. 4	8 51	2
41...	E. B. Edwards	Peterboro	Verena	5	16.00×30	B. 4	7.83	2
42...	W. F. Girard	Hartford	Phyllis	817	15.00×31	B. 4	7.58	1
43...	H. F. Sinclair	Brooklyn	Guenn	986	15.00×30	B. 3	7.39	2
44...	C. Fraser	Ubique	Una	284	15.00×31	B. 4	7.38	2
45...	W. A. Barry	Lake St. Louis	Æolus	916	14.06×32½	B. 4	6.49	1
46...	E. L. French	Buffalo	Elf	698	14.00×30	B. 4	6.07	2
47...	H. L. Thomas	Mohican	Annie O.	189	14.04×30	B. 4	5.71	1
48...	R. B. Burchard	New York	Edmé	617	15.00×28	A. 2	5.53	2
49...	F. Jones	Brockville	Irex	869		A.	4.85	1
50...	E. W. Brown	Knickerbocker	Stag	628	15.00×30	B. 4	4.21	1
51...	W. N. Murray	Pittsburgh	Edith Adele	999	14.06×31	B. 4	3.85	1
52...	B. H. Nadal	New York	Sea Urchin	664	15.00×28	B. 3	3.63	1
53...	H. M. Carpenter	Shattemuc	Gypsie	859	14.06×30	B. 4	3.25	1
54...	E. Fowler	Knickerbocker	Viking	115	15.00×30	B. 4	3.19	1
55...	C. Laney	Yonandio	Cora	981	14.00×30	B. 4	3.14	1
56...	T. S. Westcott	Philadelphia	Lalage	275	14.00×26	A. 2	3.00	3
57...	H. C. Cushman	Mohican	Arno	619	14.00×30	B. 4	2.32	1
58...	A. E. Heighway, Jr.	Cincinnati	Nina	149	15.06×30¼	B. 4	2.09	1
59...	W. M. Carpenter	Shattemuc	Nellie	860	14.06×30½	B. 4	1.75	1
60...	D. B. Platt	Rochester	"910"	910	15.03×31	B. 4	1.66	1
61...	E. Bellatty	Sagamore	Curfew	814	15.00×31¼	B. 4	1.00	1

PRIZE WINNERS.

The first five men on the Record each get a prize flag.

First.

Event.	Name.	Canoe.	Address.
1...	C. J. Bousfield	Regina	Bay City, Mich.
2...	W. F. Kipp	Nellie	Canton, N. Y.
3...	W. B. Leslie	Wanda	Kingston, Ont.
4...	M. F. Johnston	Maggie	Toronto, Ont.
5...	M. F. Johnston	Rapid	Toronto, Ont.
6...	M. F. Johnston		Toronto, Ont.
	H. F. McKendrick	Rapid	Galt, Ont.
7...	E. H. Barney	Pecowsic	Springfield, Conn.
8...	G. E. Edgar, Jr.	Peggy	Newburgh, N. Y.
9...	J. E. Mellen	Surprise	Rochester, N. Y.
10...	H. F. McKendrick	Lena	Galt, Ont.
11...	M. F. Johnston	Rapid	Toronto, Ont.
12...	C. B. Vaux	Lassie	New York City.
13...	R. W. Baldyin	Irene	Ottawa, Canada.
14...	F. M. Turner		Brockville, Ont.
	G. Wilkinson	Olive	Brockville, Ont.
15...	E. H. Barney	Pecowsic	Springfield, Conn.
16...	G. E. Edgar	Peggy	Newburgh, N. Y.
18...	J. L. Weller	Zulu	Peterboro, Ont.
20...	R. W. Gibson	Vesper	Albany, N. Y.

Second.

Event.	Name.	Canoe.	Address.
1...	R. W. Baldwin	Irene	Ottawa, Canada.
2...	H. F. McKendrick	Iena	Galt, Ont.
3...	H. F. Sinclair	Guenn	Brooklyn, N. Y.
4...	C. M. Douglas	Harmony	Toronto, Ont.
5...	E. Pitt	Tsigana	Brockville, Ont.
6...	G. P. Wilkinson		Brockville, Ont.
	F. M. Turner	Merle	Brockville, Ont.
7...	L. Q. Jones	Venture	Hartford, Conn.
8...	C. J. Bousfield	Regina	Bay City, Mich.
9...	A. E. Heighway, Jr.	Nina	Cincinnati, O.
10...	F. M. Turner	Olive	Brockville, Ont.
11...	G. B. Wilkinson	Merle	Brockville, Ont.
12...	W. G. McKendrick	Mac	Toronto, Ont.
13...	C. J. Bousfield	"617"	Bay City, Mich.
14...	W. G. McKendrick		Toronto, Ont.
	D. B. Jaques	Olive	Brockville, Ont.
15...	R. W. Gibson	Vesper	Albany, N. Y.
16...	J. L. Weller	Zulu	Peterboro, Ont.
18...	G. B. Wilkinson	Merle	Brockville, Ont.
20...	E. H. Barney	Pecowsic	Springfield, Conn.

Name.	Canoe.	Time.	Points.
Event 1. Paddling, Class II., 1 mile:			
1....Bousfield	Regina	12 27	10.00
2....Baldwin	Irene	12 39	7.75
3....Jones	Venture	12 55	5.50
4....Burchard	Edmé	—	3.25
5....Westcott	Lalage	—	1.00
Event 2. Paddling, Class IV., 1 mile:			
1....Kipp	Nellie	11 56	10.00
2....McKendrick (H. F.)	Lena	11 58	9.25
3....Turner	Olive	12 15	8.50
4....McKendrick (W. G.)	Mac	—	7.75
5....Brokaw	"570"	—	7.00
6....Jaques	Yanewah	—	6.25
7....Leys	Alouette	—	5.50
8....Butler	Blanche	—	4.75
9....Robertson	Gertie	—	4.00
10....Carpenter (H. M.)	Grypsie	—	3.25
11....French	Elf	—	2.50
12....Carpenter (W. M.)	Nellie	—	1.75
13....Bellatty	Curfew	—	1.00
Six more entries than starters.			
Event 3. Sailing, Novices, Classes A and B, 1½ miles:			
1....Leslie	Wanda	30 15	—
2....Sinclaire	Guenn	34 51	—
3....Wolters	Vixen	35 57	—
4....Murray	Edith Adele	—	—
5....Leys	Alouette	—	—
6....Jaques	Yanewah	—	—
7....Bousfield	Regina	—	—
8....Fisher	Iona	—	—
9....Ward	Vindente	—	—
10....Cooke	Gip	—	—
11....Johnson	Latona	—	—
12....Platt	"910"	—	—
13....Danforth	Surf	—	—
Iona, Flora and Cora started, but did not finish.			
Event 4. Paddling, Class I., 1 mile:			
1....Johnson	Maggie	10 25	—
2....Douglas	Harmony	10 38	—
3....Leys	Wraith	—	—
Event 5. Paddling, Class III., 1 mile:			
1....Johnson	Rapid	10 44	10.00
2....Pitt	Tsigana	10 50	8.87
3....Wilkinson	Merle	10 59	7.75
4....McClean	Flora	—	6.62
5....Weller	Zulu	—	5.50
6....Edgar	Peggy	—	4.37
7....Vaux	Lassie	—	3.25
8....Whitlock	Wraith	—	2.12
9....Robertson	Gertie	—	1.00
Event 6. Paddling, Tandem, III. and IV., 1 mile, open canoes:			
1....Johnson-McKendrick	Rapid	10 11	—
2....Wilkinson-Turner	Merle	10 16	—
3....Bagg-Brouse	Minnehaha	10 46	—
Three crews entered but did not start.			
Event 7. Sailing, Class B, 3 miles, 75ft. sail.			
1....Barney	Pecowsic	1 10 20	10.00
2....Jones	Venture	1 17 10	9.78
3....Wackerhagen	Turtle	1 18 10	9.57
4....Gibson	Vesper	—	9.36
5....Murphy	Cheemaun	—	9.14
6....Andrews	Sofronia	—	8.93
7....Butler	Blanche	—	8.71
8....Baden-Powell	Nautilus	—	8.50
9....Brokaw	570	—	8.28
10....Richards	Mona	—	8.07
11....Stewart (W.)	Pearl	—	7.85
12....Leslie	Wanda	—	7.64
13....Whitlock	Wraith	—	7.43
14....Neidé	St. Hubert	—	7.21
15....Borden	Palmer	—	7.00
16....Bailey	Delight	—	6.78
17....Vaux	Lassie	—	6.57
18....Morrow	Fleeta	—	6.35
19....Stewart (H. M.)	Marie	—	6.14
20....Walters	Vixen	—	5.93
21....Thomas	Annie O	—	5.71
22....Fraser	Una	—	5.50
23....McKendrick (W. G.)	Mac	—	5.28
24....Ward	Vindente	—	5.07
25....Edwards	Verena	—	4.86
26....Sinclaire	Guenn	—	4.64
27....Leys	Alouette	—	4.43
28....Brown	Stag	—	4.21
29....Robertson	Gertie	—	4.00
30....Rogers	Wa Wa	—	3.78
31....French	Elf	—	3.57
32....Mellen	Surprise	—	3.36
33....Laney	Cora	—	3.14
34....Shiras	Ello	—	2.93
Twenty more canoes entered for this race but did not sail.			
Event 8. Sailing, Class A, 50ft. sail:			
1....Edgar	Peggy	1 53 35	10.00
2....Bousfield	Regina	—	9.50
3....Finel	Magog	—	7.00
4....Weller	Zulu	—	5.50
5....Baldwin	Irene	—	4.00
Two other canoes started, but did not finish. Had they completed the course their points would have been 1 and 2.50. Therefore the last man who did finish got 4 points.			
Event 9. Upset race, Class II. and larger, 200ft., 21 entered for this race. Mellen in Surprise won. Andrews, Weller and Heighway tied for second place and paddled a second heat, won by Heighway.			
Event 10. Paddling, Class IV., 1 mile, load 200lbs:			
1....McKendrick (H. F.)	Lena	12 55	10.00
2....Turner	Olive	13 04	8.20
3....Kipp	Nellie	13 25	6.40
4....Brokaw	"570"	—	4.60
5....McKendrick (W. G.)	Mac	—	2.80
6....Leys	Alouette	—	1.00
Twelve canoes entered did not start.			
Event 11. Paddling, Class III., 1 mile, 160lbs.			
1....Johnson	Rapid	11 50	10.00
2....Wilkinson	Merle	12 10	7.75
3....McClean	Flora	12 12	5.50
4....Edgar	Peggy	—	3.25
Nine entries in all, five starters, one dropped out before finish.			

Name.	Canoe.	Time.	Points.
Event 12. Paddling and sailing, A and B, 3 miles:			
1....Vaux	Lassie	45 00	10.00
2....McKendrick (W. G.)	Mac	45 06	9.43
3....Jones	Venture	45 12	8.87
4....Mellen	Surprise	—	8.31
5....Brokaw	"570"	—	7.75
6....Edgar	Peggy	—	7.18
7....Bousfield	Regina	—	6.62
8....Jaques	Yanewah	—	6.06
9....Butler	Blanche	—	5.50
10....Turner	Olive	—	4.93
11....Whitlock	Wraith	—	4.37
12....Leys	Alouette	—	3.81
13....Baldwin	Irene	—	3.25
14....Finel	Magog	—	2.68
Three started who did not finish. Eighteen entered who did not start.			
Event 13. Paddling, Class II., 1 mile, load 120lbs.:			
1....Baldwin	Irene	11 18	10.00
2....Bousfield	Regina	—	5.50
3....Westcott	Lalage	—	1.00
Two entered but did not start.			
Event 14. Paddling, tandem, III. and IV., 1 mile, decked canoes:			
1....Turner-Wilkinson	Olive	10 01	—
2....McKendrick-Jaques	Mac	11 19	—
3....Robertson-Mellen	Gertie	—	—
Four crews entered did not start.			
Event 15. Sailing, Class B, 3 miles:			
1....Barney	Pecowsic	45 38	10.00
2....Gibson	Vesper	47 53	9.78
3....Butler	Blanche	49 50	9.56
4....Bailey	Delight	—	9.34
5....Jones	Venture	—	9.12
6....Stewart (W.)	Pearl	—	8.90
7....Wackerhagen	Turtle	—	8.68
8....Andrews	Sofronia	—	8.46
9....Baden-Powell	Nautilus	—	8.24
10....McKendrick (W. G.)	Mac	—	8.02
11....Vaux	Lassie	—	7.08
12....Girard	Phyllis	—	7.58
13....Whitlock	Wraith	—	7.36
14....Murphy	Cheemaun	—	7.15
15....Richards	Mona	—	6.93
16....Brokaw	"570"	—	6.71
17....Barry	Æolus	—	6.49
18....Shiras	Ello	—	6.27
19....Stewart (H. M.)	Marie	—	6.05
20....Borden	Palmer	—	5.83
21....Neidé	St. Hubert	—	5.61
22....Wolters	Vixen	—	5.39
23....Morrow	Fleeta	—	5.17
24....Ward	Vindente	—	4.95
25....Rogers	Wa Wa	—	4.73
26....Leslie	Wanda	—	4.51
27....Mellen	Surprise	—	4.29
28....Turner	Olive	—	4.07
29....Murray	Edith Adele	—	3.85
30....Nadal	Sea Urchin	—	3.63
31....Jaques	Yanewah	—	3.41
32....Fowler	Viking	—	3.19
33....Edwards	Verena	—	2.97
34....Sinclaire	Guenn	—	2.75
35....Leys	Alouette	—	2.54
36....Cushman	Arno	—	2.32
37....Heighway	Nina	—	2.09
38....Fraser	Una	—	1.88
39....Platt	"910"	—	1.66
Three started but did not finish. Twelve entered but did not start.			
Event 16. Class, A, sailing, 3 miles:			
1....Edgar	Peggy	51.20	10.00
2....Weller	Zulu	57.00	8.71
3....Finel	Magog	59.00	7.42
4....Bousfield	Regina	—	6.14
5....Jones (F.)	Irex	—	4.85
6....Baldwin	Irene	—	3.57
7....Burchard	Edmé	—	2.28
8....Westcott	Lalage	—	1.00
Event 17. Had no entries. Over limits sailing.			
Event 18. Hurry Scurry, run, swim, paddle. Eight started, four finished. Weller in Lulu won, Wilkinson in Merle second. Nine entered who did not start.			
Event 19. Not recorded.			
Event 20. Trophy race, A and B, 7½ miles:			
1....Gibson	Vesper	1 39 15	—
2....Barney	Pecowsic	1 39 23	—
3....Vaux	Lassie	1 41 47	—
4....Butler	Blanche	1 42 56	—
5....Jones	Venture	1 43 01	—
6....Bailey	Delight	1 43 28	—
7....Wackerhagen	Turtle	1 44 22	—
8....Baden-Powell	Nautilus	1 48 50	—
9....Walter Stewart	Pearl	1 49 31	—
10....Brokaw	"570"	1 51 30	—
11....Murphy	Cheemaun	1 58 19	—
—....Richards	Mona	Disabled during race.	
—....Andrews	Sofronia	Disabled during race.	
—....Edgar	Peggy	Disabled before start.	
15....Whitlock	Wraith	Disabled before start.	

Very few canoes, comparatively, dropped out of the races after starting. This good result is no doubt largely due to the Record.

THE CALLA SHASTA FALL MEET.

ABOUT 30 canoeists with 18 canoes assembled at Calla Shasta to hold the fall race meeting of the New England Division of the A. C. A., and race meeting it was in name only, there being hardly a breath of wind during the entire meet. Notwithstanding the lack of wind every one declared that they had a grand good time, talking models, comparing the Stranger (Com. Jones's new Joyner canoe) with Mr. Barney's Pecowsic, etc., and the evenings passed away at the most enjoyable camp-fires imaginable. In fact those camp-fires were something not soon to be forgotten, with a gorgeous full moon and Patterson full of good songs and banjo music, two kegs of sweet cider, presented by one of the members, and a camp-fire full of good wood, and in fact everything full but the canoeists. Very few tents were pitched, the canoeists preferring to camp out on the floor of Mr. Lester's parlor and eat Mr. Lester's repasts at the table spread on the barn floor in order to accommodate the whole party.

As the party were sitting around the camp-fire Friday night, a team drove up and a voice came through the darkness, "A. C. A. Ahoy!" and Whitlock, of the Brooklyn C. C., appeared and received a hearty welcome. Mr. Joyner, the builder, was also present. As Vice-Com. Paul Butler was unable to be present, Rear-Com. Barney presided during the meet.

Saturday morning there was just enough wind to warrant starting the no limit race, which was sailed with the following result: Venture, L. Q. Jones, H. C. C. first; Pecowsic, E. H. Barney, S.C.C., second. The wind then fell so light that none of the other events were sailed, it being considered hardly a fair test of sailing; but a scrub race was indulged in between Mr. Barney in Pecowsic, Com. Jones in the new Stranger and Mr. Whitlock in the Venture, the canoes finishing in the order named.

The sailing races of the Springfield Club's regatta, which were named for the same day, also had to be postponed, the only event of interest on that programme which took place being the paddling race, 1 mile, for the club medal, which was won by Mr. John Bowles.

Saturday evening a meeting of the N. E. Division of the A. C. A. was held, Rear-Com. Barney in the chair. At this meeting a decided opinion was expressed in favor of a salt-water meet next year for the A. C. A., and it was voted unanimously that delegates to the Executive Committee meeting to be held in New York this fall vote for such a meet.

The meeting also instructed delegates to suggest a change in the constitution to the effect that each 30 men on the roll of each Division of the A. C. A. who are canoe owners, be entitled to one vote at the annual Executive Committee meeting instead of, as it now stands, having each 30 men at camp entitled to one vote.

It was also voted that the Executive Committee appoint time and place for the spring meet, but it was the general feeling that they should try and arrange the time so as not to conflict with that of a meet of any other branch of the A. C. A., thereby rendering it impossible for members to attend both.

Voted that officers of N. E. Division have power to receive votes on important subjects by mail.

Rear-Com. Barney then appointed Mr. Nickerson, of Springfield; Com. Jones, Hartford, and Mr. Murphy, of Salem, to act as regatta committee, Mr. Nickerson as chairman, and the meeting adjourned.

The officers of this Division are: Paul Butler, Lowell, Vice-Com.; Mr. E. H. Barney, Springfield, Rear-Com.; W. B. Davidson, Hartford, Purser, and Dr. Geo. L. Parmele, member of Executive Committee.

ROCHESTER C. C. FALL REGATTA, OCT. 7.—The fall regatta of the Rochester C. C. was sailed on Oct. 7 over the club course of 1½ miles, two rounds, on Irondequoit Bay, there being three races, one for the Moody Cup, the W. H. Sour's prize and the Leimgruber Cup; one an open race and the third a consolation race. The first race, the final one for the Moody Cup, was timed thus, starting at 1:10 P. M.:

	1st round.	Finish.	Points.
Surprise	2 04 00	2 34 00	9
Sofronia	2 04 15	2 34 15	8
Vixen	2 06 00	2 40 00	7
Marie	2 05 00	2 40 15	6
Bounce	2 07 00	2 41 00	5
Hero	2 06 00	2 43 00	4
Wanderer	2 13 00	2 46 00	3
Louise	2 18 00	Drawn.	..
Eleanor	2 20 00	Drawn.	..

The records of the five races of the series stand:

	Points.		Points.
Sofronia, Andrews	30	Wanderer, Ward	8
Marie, Stewart	23	Hero, Ruggles	4
Bounce, Gray	18	Louise, Moody	3
Vixen, Wolters	13	Eleanor, Angle	3
Surprise, Mellen	9		

Sofronia takes the Moody cup, Marie wins the W. H. Sour's prize, a pair of marine glasses, and Bounce wins the Leimgruber cup. At 3 P. M. the open race was started, the times being:

	1st Round	Finish.
Marie	3 30 15	4 13 30
Sofronia	3 36 00	4 21 30
Vixen	3 39 00	4 21 32
Hero	3 39 15	4 21 34
Surprise	3 39 10	4 32 00
Bounce	3 38 00	4 32 10
Louise	.. ..	.. ..
Wanderer	.. ..	.. ..
Eleanor	.. ..	.. ..

Marie wins an A. C. A. badge, and Sofronia, second, a pair of shooting boots. The consolation race suffered for lack of wind most of the starters giving up. Captain Ruggles, in the Hero, held on to the finish and won a handsome silk flag. After the races a clambake engaged the atttention of the club and their guests.

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.

O. C. W.—Go down to Lane's, at Good Ground, Long Island.

MISS LILLIAN F. SMITH.—A letter so addressed is at this office

S. M.—For bears select a large caliber; .44 is a favorite with hunters of this game.

G. U. N.—The gun can be altered by any of the firms whose cards will be found in our columns.

C. H. M.—In western Massachusetts you will perhaps do well to try the vicinity of Great Barrington.

A. J. K., Eau Claire, Wis.—Hunting hares will hurt the grouse hunting of your dog. The partridge hunting is all right.

W. N. F., Nantucket.—One receipt for waterproofing is 12oz. of beeswax boiled for two hours in a gallon of linseed oil, with a little dryer added.

J. B. F. AND WIFE, of Baltimore, Md.—Can find good fishing and hunting by addressing Jos. K. Bramble, East New Market, Dorchester county, Maryland.

R. H. Mc., Tampa, Fla.—A cubic foot of salt water will weigh 65lbs., and will float that weight in the form of a box of one cubic foot capacity, including weight of box, if metal.

G. W. C.—The skipjack was fully described in the FOREST AND STREAM of Sept. 27, 1877, copies of which can be had at this office. See also "Small Yachts" for additional information and plans.

C. W. S.—For wildfowl shooting go down to Long Island, to Lane's at Good Ground, or Foster's, at the same place. For quail and partridge go to Sullivan county, or out into Orange county to some of the Erie Railroad stations on the Newburgh short cut.

DOUBTING, St. Louis.—The stories you see in the papers about women with lizards in their stomachs and men with minnows in their lungs are all rubbish and foolishness. A swallowed lizard or fish could not live any more than a swallowed oyster or clam.



HUMPHREYS'
Homeopathic Veterinary Specifics for
HORSES, CATTLE, SHEEP, DOGS, HOGS, POULTRY.
Used by U. S. Governm't.
Chart on Rollers, and Book Sent Free.
Humphreys' Med. Co., 109 Fulton St., N. Y.

Oil-Tanned Moccasins.
For Hunting, Fishing, Canoeing, &c. They are easy to the feet, and very durable. Made to order in a variety of styles and warranted the genuine article. Send for price list. M. S. HUTCHINGS, Dover, N. H. Box 368, DAME, STODDARD & KENDALL, Boston; HENRY C. SQUIRES, New York; F. CHAS. EICHEL, Philadelphia; VON LENGERKE & DETMOLD, New York and Newark, N. J., Agents.

FILE BINDERS,
Size to suit FOREST AND STREAM,
FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE
Price, $1.50.

"Highest Quality" Fish Hooks.

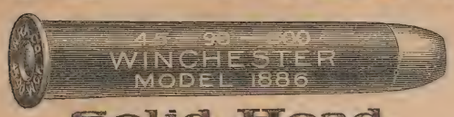


Anglers are so familiar with our name and Trade Mark and the quality of our goods, that we have no hesitation in calling them to witness to the excellence of all hooks made by us. Though our hooks have always been fully equal to any ever made, about seven years ago we came to the conclusion that anglers would welcome a very high grade of fish hooks—something far beyond what they had ever used. Consequently we perfected arrangements for the manufacture of what has become so widely and favorably known as "Abbey & Imbrie's Highest Quality" fish hooks. All boxes containing these hooks have our trade mark and the words "Abbey & Imbrie's Highest Quality," distinctly printed on the label. Also the name of the hook, viz.: "Sproat," "O'Shaughnessey," "Aberdeen," "Carlisle," "Sneck Kendall," or "American Trout." When "snelled" on silk worm gut or gimp the hooks are put up in packages containing one-half dozen of hooks. Each one-half dozen is labeled.

If your dealer does not keep our goods in stock, or will not order them for you, send us 50 cents for our 180-page folio illustrated catalogue.

ABBEY & IMBRIE,
Manufacturers of every description of
Fine Fishing Tackle.
18 Vesey Street (Fourth door from Astor House), New York City.

A NEW REPEATER.



Solid Head.



PRICES:
26in. Oct. Barrel, $21 00.
26in. Round Barrel, $19.50.

ADAPTED TO
45-70-405,
45-70-500,
45-90-300,
and 40-82-260
CARTRIDGES

MODEL 1886.



Solid Head.

MANUFACTURED BY THE

WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO.,

Send for 76-page Illustrated Catalogue.

NEW HAVEN, CONN.

GUNS. REVOLVERS. AMMUNITION.

LOADING IMPLEMENTS.



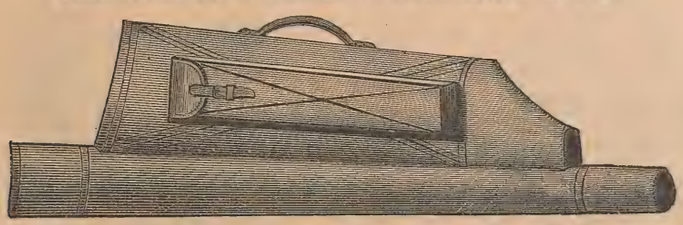
All makes of Repeating and other rifles.

Paper & Brass
SHELLS.

The finest selection of Breech-Loading Guns, both English and American, in this country. Our stock embraces all makes and measurements, and sportsmen who know the value of having a perfect fitting gun can appreciate the advantage of having a large variety to select fro n. Those contemplating purchasing would do well to give us a call. No risks run as in buying of irresponsible parties.

We are also the sole agents for the sale of **Barnard's Celebrated Sportsmen's Clothing,** which comprises everything required to make a complete Sportsman's outfit. The reputation these goods have already gained for quality, workmanship and fit is unequalled.

GUN CASES, GUN COVERS, CARTRIDGE BELTS,
CARTRIDGE VESTS, CARTRIDGE BAGS.



SUITS IN

Dogskin,	Sheepskin,
Corduroy,	Horsehide,
Mackintosh,	Moleskin,
Canvas,	Flannel.

VESTS, PANTS, HATS AND CAPS, LEGGINS.



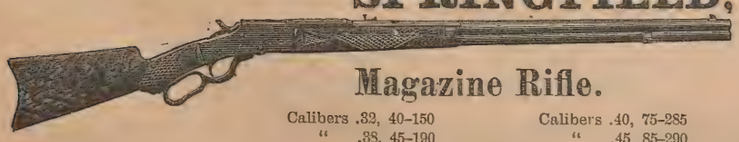
A. G. SPALDING & BROS.,

241 Broadway, NEW YORK.

108 Madison Street, CHICAGO.

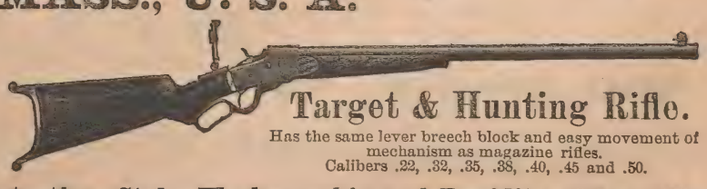
Bullard Repeating Arms Co.,

SPRINGFIELD, MASS., U. S. A.



Magazine Rifle.

Calibers .32, 40-150	Calibers .40, 75-285
" .38, 45-190	" .45, 85-290
" .40, 90-300	" .50, 115-346



Target & Hunting Rifle.

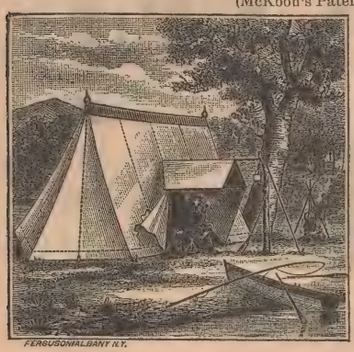
Has the same lever breech block and easy movement of mechanism as magazine rifles.
Calibers .22, .32, .35, .38, .40, .45 and .50.

Unequalled for Ease of Operation, Safety, Accuracy, Penetration, Style, Workmanship and Rapidity of fire. We guarantee our arms to be as represented and first-class in every particular. Send for Circular and Price List.

TENTS.

THE "CAMPERS' FAVORITE" TENT.

(McKoon's Patent Applied For.)



FERGUSONIALBANY N.Y.

Size.	Extra Sail twill.	Army 8oz. duck.	Army 10oz. duck.
7× 9 feet.	$12.00	$15.00	$17.00
8×10 "	14.00	17.00	19.00
9×14 "	20.00	24.00	26.00
10×15 "	22.00	25.00	28.00

Poles, pins, cases, etc., all complete, are *included* in above prices. Above sizes are *main bodies* of tents exclusive of ends. Add 6 to 10ft. to *lengths* given according to size of tent, gives extreme length of each *including* angular ends. Only best material and best workmen used and employed. Eastern patrons are supplied from New York. Western patrons from Chicago, and extreme western ones from San Francisco, Los Angeles and El Cajon. All other kinds and sizes of tents in use supplied. Send order and money by draft with order to

MERRITT P. McKOON

El Cajon, San Diego Co., California.

REELS, HOOKS, LINES.

THOS. H. CHUBB,

The Fishing Rod Manufacturer.

ORANGE CO., POST MILLS, VT.

Send for Price List of Anglers' Supplies.

TO THE TRADE.—Our Wholesale Catalogue for 1887 (sent to dealers only) will be ready for mailing Nov. 1. Send for one and examine prices.



KIMBALL'S SATIN

STRAIGHT CUT CIGARETTES

People of refined taste who desire exceptionally fine cigarettes should use only our Straight Cut, put up in satin packets and boxes of 10s, 20s, 50s and 100s.

14 First Prize Medals. WM. S. KIMBALL & CO

NESSMUK'S POEMS.

Subscribers to "NESSMUK'S POEMS" will oblige by returning this order blank at once. The publishers reserve the right to advance the price on copies not ordered before Nov. 15.

To the FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY:

I hereby subscribe for cop of the book, "Nessmuk's Poems," for which I agree to remit the price ($1.00 per copy) in advance, upon notification that the volume is ready for delivery.

Name.....

Address.....

For Sale.

AUCTION SALE

OF ENGLISH AND AMERICAN

BREECH-LOADING GUNS,

By the following celebrated makers:

Westley Richards & Co., W. & C. Scott & Son, Parker Bros., Colt Fire Arms Co., W. W. Greener, Hollis & Son, C. G. Bonehill and others, at the

BARKER ART GALLERY,

47 & 49 Liberty Street,

THURSDAY & FRIDAY, OCT 21 & 22

Commencing at 1 o'clock P. M.

Guns will be on exhibition from Monday, Oct. 18, from 9 A. M. to 6 P. M. until time of sale.

For the past ten years we have made a specialty of the sale by auction each fall of breech-loading guns, during which time we have sold many thousand, including entire stock of several importers who have retired from business.

Sale will consist of about 100 new guns, and about 25 slightly used weapons.

Full descriptive catalogues will be ready two days before the sale and will be mailed free.

GEORGE I. BANKS, Auctioneer.



Send two 1-cent stamps for my descriptive circular of pet stock. Ferrets ringed and trained for hunting a specialty. WM. PARHAM, Tyngsboro, Mass.

FOR SALE.

A first-class investment. 200-acre farm on Elk River, Cecil Co., Md., beautiful situation, high and healthy, soil very fertile, best peach country in the State, fine apple and pear orchards; ducks and quail plenty, fine fishing. Will be sold low to settle estate. Apply to A. BOOZ, 108 South Eighth street, Philadelphia, Pa. 1t

FOR SALE.—J. PURDEY & SON'S LONDON breechloader, two sets barrels, one pair Damascus full choke and the other pair Whitworth fluid pressed steel, right cylinder and left modified choke, 12-bore, 30in., 7lbs. 5oz., in best solid leather case with implements complete. This gun has never been shot and is the very finest gun possible to make. Will be sold at $150 less than cost of importation. Can be seen at HENRY C. SQUIRES, 173 Broadway, N. Y. oct7,4t

Mixed Shooting.

An English bachelor can accommodate on his plantation four guns. Preserved 10 years. Must bring well-broken dogs. CAPT. TAYLOR, Blackstone, near Petersburg, Va. oct7,2t



Chester White, Berkshire and Poland China Pigs, fine setter dogs, Scotch Collies, Foxhounds and Beagles, Sheep and Poultry, bred and for sale by W. GIBBONS & CO., West Chester, Chester Co., Pa. Send stamp for circular and price list.

WILD RICE. $2 PER BUSHEL. CHAS. GILCHRIST, Fishery Inspector, Port Hope, Ont., Canada. aug19,tf

LIVE QUAIL FOR SALE

In fine condition. Western birds. E. B. WOODWARD, 174 Chambers street, New York.

FOR SALE.—A FINE LOT OF GOLD FISH from 2 to 3 inches long. Price $6 per 100. Inquire of J. & W. VAN WYCK, New Hamburgh, Dutchess Co., N. Y. 1t

For Sale.

ANTELOPES FOR SALE at $5 a piece; are perfectly tame. Make great pets in a yard or park. Also Prairie Dogs at $3 a pair. Address W. J. HILL, HUTCHINSON, KAN.

FOR SALE.—LIVE GOLDEN AND SILVER pheasants. CHAS. I. GOODALE, Taxidermist, 93 Sudbury st., Boston, Mass. oct7,tf

BAMBOO POLES.—25,000 BAMBOO FISHING poles, 12, 13, 14 and 15ft., in bundles of 50. for sale at 29 Burling Slip, N. Y., by BURDETT & DENNIS. jy8.tf

WILD RICE $2.00 PER BUSHEL. No duty on it. New crop. R. VALENTINE, Janesville, Wis.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN.—ONE JOHN A. Nichols' B. L., 12-bore, 30in., 8½lbs., finest Quality, elaborately engraved, highly finished and perfectly new. Will be sold at one-half the original cost. Can be seen at H. C. SQUIRES, 178 Broadway, New York. sept2,tf

BIRDS FOR SALE.—TWO CASES OF ELEgant stuffed birds, foreign and domestic variety, mounted, in fine order. WM. B. BENHAM, Box 69, Middletown, Conn. 1t

FERRETS FOR SALE. ADDRESS W. E. HOWELL, Painted Post, Steuben Co., N. Y. oct14,2t

FOR SALE.—PURE GERMAN CARP, ALL sizes, at low prices. G. V. DeGRAAF, Oscawana-on-Hudson, N. Y. 1t

Wanted.

COPIES WANTED.—JAN. 4, 11, 18 and 25, FEB. 1, March 8 and Sept. 13, 1883; Feb. 7 and 14, March 6, 1884. We are short of these issues, and would be obliged if any of our readers having one or all of these numbers that they do not want will send to Forest and Stream Pub. Co., 39 Park Row, New York City. mar26,tf

WANTED.

Bear, Buffalo, Deer, Wolves, Foxes, Spotted Cats, Civit Cats, Lynx, Panthers, Antelope, Otter, Beavers and other animals and birds of all kinds. Address D. H. TALBOT, Sioux City, Ia.

WANTED.—A 10 OR 12-BORE, 7½ TO 9 LBS. breech-loading shotgun. Give description and price. E. D. STROPE, 1t 311 West Thirteenth st., New York.

Schwatka's Search.

Sledging in the Arctic in quest of the

FRANKLIN RECORDS,

—BY—

WILLIAM H. GUILDER

Second in Command.

1 Volume, 8vo., with Maps and Illustrations.

Price, 3.00.

For sale by the

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO

39 Park Row, N. Y.

A Readable Volume.

DOWN THE WEST BRANCH;

OR,

Camps and Tramps Around Katahdin.

CAPT. FARRAR'S NEW BOOK,

Will be sent to any address on receipt of price, $1 25, by JAMAICA PUBLISHING CO., Jamaica Plains, Mass.

Amateur Outfits. Pat. Novel. Detective, Fairy and Bijou Cameras. Illustrated Catalogues Free.



E. & H. T. ANTHONY & CO., 591 Broadway, New York.

J. F. MARSTERS,

51, 53 and 55 Court Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

(NEAR CITY HALL.)

Prices of Guns, Gun Implements and Ammunition.

Far-Killing Single-Barrel Breechloading 12-bore Guns, $3.50. English Double Side Snap Guns with Rubber Butt, Pistol Grip, Rebounding Locks, 10 and 12-bore, $15.00. Crimpers, 10 and 12 gauge, 40 cts.; by mail 50 cts. Recapper 5 cts.; by mail 10 cts. Three-joint Cleaning Rods, complete with case, brush and swab, 40 cts.; by mail 50 cts. Extractors 5 cts.; by mail 7 cts. Cartridge Bags holding 50 shells, 50 cts.; by mail 55 cts.; holding 75 and 100 shells, 50 cts.; by mail 60 cts. Powder Flasks 8 oz., 25 cts.; by mail 30 cts. Shot Pouches holding 2½ lbs shot, 50 cts.; by mail 55 cts. Game Bags 50 cts.; by mail 60 cts. U. M. C. Club Shells. Horsehide Dog Whips 25 cts.; by mail 30 cts. Flat tin snipe decoys $1.50 per doz.; by mail $1.75. Dog whistles with chain 25 cts.; by mail 30 cts Send 2-cent stamp for Illustrated Catalogue.

J. F. MARSTERS, 51 to 55 Court Street, Brooklyn.

HILL ON THE DOG.

THE STANDARD WORK ON THEIR

MANAGEMENT AND DISEASES.

Price $2.00.

For sale by Forest and Stream Publishing Co.

SCREW PLATES, TAPS, DIES, ETC., FOR gunsmiths and amateurs. Send for illustrated catalogue to S. W. CARD & CO., Mansfield, Mass.

SMALL YACHTS.

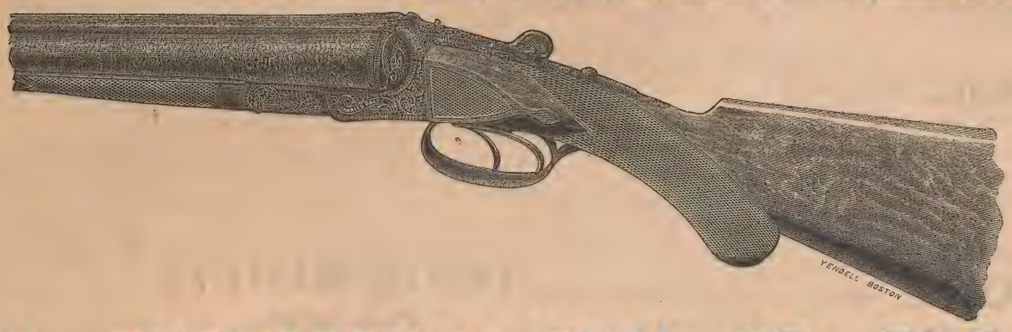
By C. P. KUNHARDT.

500 Pages, 73 Plates. Price, postpaid, $7.00.

SEND FOR DESCRIPTIVE CIRCULAR.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO., 39 Park Row, New York.

CHARLES DALY HAMMERLESS



IS THE FOREMOST GUN OF THE DAY!

No other Hammerless Gun can Hold a Candle to it.

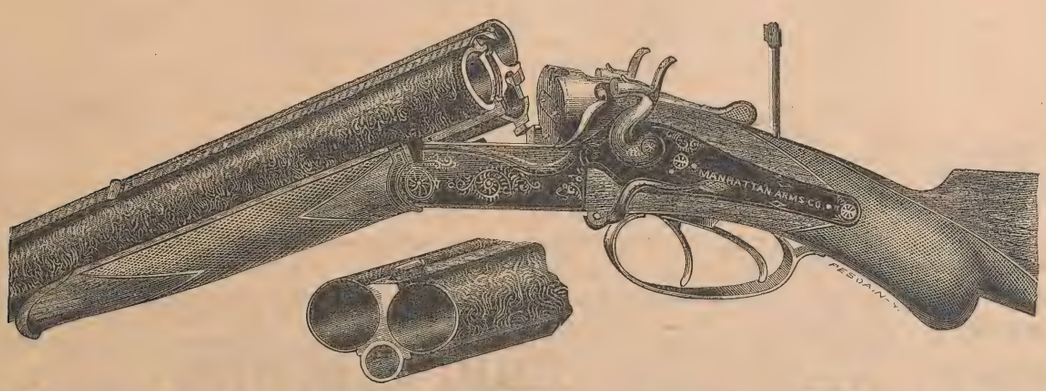
PRICE:

No. 115—10 and 12 Gauges, Laminated Steel Barrels, Plain Engraving, -	$110.00
No. 120—10, 12 and 16 Gauges, Damascus Barrels, Neat Engraving, -	125.00
No. 200—10, 12 and 16 Gauges, Diamond Quality, - - - -	225.00

DALY HAMMER GUNS.

Pices Reduced.

No. 42—10, 12 and 16 Gauges, Damascus Barrels, ...	$70.00
" 53—10, 12 and 16 Gauges, Damascus Barrels, Double Bolt, Plain Engraving,	80.00
" 55—10, 12 and 16 Gauges, Damascus Barrels, Double Bolt, Fine Engraving,	90.00



Manhattan Three Barrel.

This Gun has met with an unprecedented sale for an arm of this kind—far beyond our expectations. In order to get them it is necessary for the present to enter orders in advance.

They are made with fine Damascus Shot Barrels, Best Steel Rifle Barrels. Matted Rib, Locks and entire work of the very best quality.

Pushing the Top Lever to the left, the rifle barrel is fired by the right-hand lock. This mechanism is very simple, but effective and durable, and does not admit of any mistake being made.

A Folding Peep Sight throws down flush with the tang of the frame; a hinge back sight is placed on the barrel, which is flush for shotgun use and can be turned up for rifle use.

Price, with Sights Complete, $85.00.

SCHOVERLING, DALY & GALES,

84 & 86 Chambers Street, New York.



In the Stud.

ROUGH-COATED

Scotch Collies or Sheep Dogs.

THE

CHESTNUT HILL KENNELS

make it their aim to breed these dogs only from the best stock.

Trained SHEEP DOGS and YOUNGSTERS, of the most noted blood in England and America, constantly on hand for sale.

IN THE STUD.

THE IMPORTED COLLIE

NULLAMORE,

E.K.C.S.B. 16,203. A.K.R. 3,717. A.K.S.B.

LITTER BROTHER TO ENGLAND'S CHAMPION

DUBLIN SCOT.

A very large, well built dog, dark sable, white on chest, with grand carriage, long, intelligent head and well carried ears. He has a magnificent long, hard coat, and close, heavy undercoat, dense brush and good mane, frill and feather.

His strong legs, perfect feet and symmetric build, show at a glance his speed and stamina. Temper and disposition excellent. Weight in condition, 65lbs. Height, 23 inches.

WINNINGS:—2d, puppy class, Crystal Palace, 1884; 1st, cup and collie club special, Strabane, 1885; 1st and special, Milwaukee, 1886, where he beat Clifton Hero, who took the special over champion Ben Nevis at Cleveland; 1st, Hornellsville; 2d, Waverley.

Puppies by Nullamore and Strephon now ready for shipment.

Address for particulars

CHESTNUT HILL KENNELS,
oct14,tf P. O. Box 1630, Philadelphia, Pa.

IN STUD.

DEERHOUNDS.

Champion Chieftain,	**Fee $50.**
Champion Bran, - -	**" 25.**

FOX-TERRIERS.

Belgrave Primrose,	**Fee $15.**
Raby Jack, - - -	**" 15.**

BULLDOGS.

Ch. Robinson Crusoe,	**Fee $25.**
Champion Tippoo, -	**" 25.**
Champion Romulus,	**" 20.**

HILLSIDE KENNELS,

LANCASTER,

MASS.

St. Bernards and English Mastiffs

MERCHANT PRINCE

AND

ILFORD CAUTION

IN THE STUD.

A few very fine pups by both dogs on sale. Send for catalogue. Photos of either, 25 cents.

Fine pair breeding mastiffs for sale, Turk (A.K.R. 2222), Druidess (A.K.R. 2221).

E. H. MOORE,
Melrose, Mass.

IN THE STUD.

ENGLISH MASTIFF HERO III.

Winner of first prize and special prize for the best dog or bitch, at Pittsburgh, 1886.

FEE - - - $25.

Pups for sale. For picture and pedigree, address VICTOR M. HALDEMAN,
jy15.3mos General Wayne, Delaware Co Pa.

SMALL IMPORTED PRIZE PUG DOG

Silver Shoe.

Particulars, pedigree and references to FRANK QUINBY, P. O. Box 555, N. Y. City. Stud fee, $10. may20,tf

IN THE STUD.

The typical beagle hound **Goodwood Rattler**, winner of several prizes. He is black, white and tan, a grand hunter and good stock getter. Stud fee $10. Any further information on application. GEORGE LAICK, Tarrytown, N. Y. oct14,4t

In the Stud.

The "Boss" in Stud.

Services limited to ten approved bitches, at $50 each, A. K. R. 2218. His ancestors all champion and show dogs. As a stud dog he cannot be excelled, his get being very large and finely marked.

Boss' Record.—Vhc. at New York in 1885, as a puppy. In 1886, 2d prize N. E. K. Club at Boston. He also took 2d prize in open class *and special prize as the best American bred mastiff* at the Westminster K. C., New York, 1886.

Boss is a large dog, weighing upward of 180 lbs.; is good in skull, with grand body, legs, feet and bone.—*Am. Field, April* 8, 1886.

J. L. WINCHELL, Fair Haven, Vt.

Champion Irish Setter GLENCHO,

KING OF IRISH SIRES.

Sire of more prize winners than any dog of any breed ever born in America. **Stud fee, $25.** The best of all, he is a first-class field dog and gets field dogs. Will have some Glencho puppies for sale this fall from handsome, first-class field bitches. W. H. PIERCE, Peekskill, N. Y. aug26,8t

Gus Bondhu

IN THE STUD.

Imported from Mr. Llewellin's kennels (he is bluest of the blue), by Dashing Bondhu ex Novel. He is also a grand field dog, as his record shows at the late trials of the N. F. T. Club at Grand Junction, beating such noted dogs as Gladstone Boy, Mainspring, Bessie A., Gath's Mark, Trinket's Bang and other fine ones. Fee $35. A. M. TUCKER, 85 Main street, Charlestown, Mass.

The Kennel.

The Hospice Kennels.

St. Bernards.

Rough and smooth-coated of the finest strains. On Sale—Imported stock; also two splendid litters, one by Hector ex Belline II. (A.K.R. 3033), the other by Otho ex Swiss Rhona (A.K.R. 3030). Unequalled facilities for the importation of stock from Switzerland. Address Arlington, N. J.

E. B. GOLDSMITH,

Custom House and Forwarding Agent,

58 WALL STREET, NEW YORK.

Receives and forwards Dogs, Fowls, etc., etc., to any destination. Kennel Clubs, Sportsmen and others, intending to import dogs from Europe, should have their stock consigned to him. Information furnished in regard to the best methods of importing, shipping, etc.

FOR SALE.—A VERY HANDSOME, PROMising setter bitch, has been hunted some this season, is not timid but all right with a good start; price $20. A. McDONALD, Rockland, Me. 1t

TO EXCHANGE FOR WELL BROKEN SETter or pointer, good pedigree, a fine P. Webley & Son's 12-g. B. L. gun. Write J. W. TANTRUM, P. O. Box 1074, Middletown, Conn. Have red Irish pups by Sarsfield out of Noreena and Maud Fisher, and by Nimrod out of Bizora for sale. Write for particulars with stamp. oct7,4t

MUST SELL OUT—CAUSE, POOR HEALTH. Black cocker spaniel puppies, out of Bessie C., Bijou and Chip, sired by champion Black Pete. Puppies out of Darkie, sired by champion Obo II. First come first served at lowest price. Address P. CULLEN, Box 129, Salmon Falls, N. H. oct7,5t

HANDSOME IRISH SETTER BITCH FOR sale cheap. I. HENRY ROBERTS, P. O. Box 153, Moorestown, N. J. sep23,tf

FOR SALE CHEAP.—ONE DARK RED IRISH setter bitch, 3½ yrs. old; one dark red bitch, 10 mos. old; two dark red Irish dog pups, 7 wks. old, sire champion Glencho. GEORGE LAICK, Tarrytown, N. Y. oct14,2t

WANTED.—A THOROUGHLY BROKEN rabbit hound; must be the best of the good ones; would prefer a bitch. GEORGE C. STERLING, P. O. Box 1000, New York. oct14,2t

FOR SALE.

Three fine Gordon setter pups, color black and tan, whelped June 20; one dog pup, whelped June 12, out of Nettie, she by the pure Laverack setter Princess Nellie; one Gordon setter dog, 1 yr. old, just right for hunting; one bitch, same age; one Llewellin bitch, 1 yr. old; will make a good one. H. B. VONDERSMITH, Lancaster, Pa. oct14,2t

LIVING PRICES.—FOR SALE, FOX AND rabbit hounds, coon and partridge dogs, treers. J. B. COOK, Afton, N. Y. oct14,2t

ST. BERNARD PUPS.—TWO DOG PUPS for sale, of huge bone, while with correct orange tawny markings, 3 mos. old; bargains. ESSEX KENNELS, Andover, Mass. 1t

PRIZE WINNING IRISH SETTER PUPPIES for sale. Champion Glencho ex Lillie Malone, Ginger, 1st, Danbury, 1886. Agnes, 2d, Danbury, 1886; 1st and special, Waverly, 1886. Sweetness, 1st, Waverly, 1886; v.h.c. reserve, Danbury, 1886; whelped May 23, 1886. Also Redstone, 1st, Danbury, 1886, and litter sister Daze, whelped May 24, 1885 (Shot ex Katie Gates). A. W. PEARSALL, Huntington, L. I. 1t

FOR SALE.—THOROUGHBRED ENGLISH beagle dog, 13in. high, handsomely marked, black, white and tan. Whelped Sept. 8, 1886. Full pedigree. Address W. H. ASHBURNER, 27 N. Thirty-eighth street, Philadelphia, Pa. 1t

FOR SALE.—POINTER GIP BESSIE B., 16 mos. old, by young Sleaford—Daisy B. For further information address GEO. C. KRAUSE, No. 116 Short street, Harrisburg, Pa. 1t

FOR SALE.—1 RED AND WHITE SETTER, perfection every respect, 5 years old. Price $40. Address DR. C. FULDA, 94 Milton street, Brooklyn, E.D. 1t

FOR SALE.

Four fine foxhounds, dog pups, 2 months old, out of best running stock. Price $5 a piece. Address O. H. MOSSMAN, Barton, Vt. oct14,2t

Choice Red Setter Pups.

Six mos. old; healthy; very handsome; exceptionally fine in head and ears; very dark red; can be trained this year; half brothers to winner of 1st prize, N. Y. show, 1886; sire superb in looks and field; grandsire champion Glencho; great grandsire, champion Elcho. Reasonable prices.

J., 938 Prospect ave.,
1t New York City.

The Kennel.

FOR SALE.

THE PUREST BRED

ST. BERNARD PUPPIES

Every offered in this country, ought to be of great interest to breeders.

By JUPITER ex BEDA (A.K.R. 3962).

Jupiter is owned by the Geheimräthin von Deichmann in Switzerland, who purchased him from the monks on the grand St. Bernard Mountains last fall.

Beda took 2d prize at Basle, Switzerland, May, 1885, and was imported July 15, and whelped Aug. 14, 1886.

These pups are very fine, and are the purest stock possible.

Also a litter of puppies, by **Nero** (A.K.R. 3762) ex **Flora II.** (A.K.R. 3149).

Also all my grown dogs for sale, very cheap, as on account of lack of necessary time, have decided to give up breeding.

Address W. J. EHRICH,
care Ehrich Bros., 8th ave. & 24th st., or at residence, 306 W. 58th st., N. Y. oct14,4t

ENGLISH MASTIFFS

FOR SALE.

Prize winners and pups from prize winners.

Address WEYMOUTH KENNELS,
oct7,4t Weymouth, N. J.

FOR SALE.—NELLIE BLY (COUNT NOBLE —Nellie, Lewis'), a first class field dog. She won two heats in Derby, 1885, when only 12 mos. old. Price $150. Also a few choice puppies, by Dashing Rover (Dash II.—Norna) ex Nellie Bly, by Dashing Rover—Ranée (full brothers to Belle of Piedmont), by Buckallew—Marchioness (litter sister of Belle of Piedmont). The sires and dams of these puppies are all fine field dogs and very handsome. Price $25 each. Apply to CAPT. McMURDO, Charlottesville, Va., Field Trial Kennels. oct7,3t

WILL TRAIN A FEW DOGS THE COMING season: also trained preparatory for field; dogs boarded. Address GEO. H. COMSTOCK, Ivoryton, Conn. oct7,3t

TRAINED BEAGLES.—AN ELEGANTLY bred dog, 1½ yrs. old, 13½in. high; also a dog and bitch, 15in. high, 2 and 3½ yrs. old; all are handsome white, black and tan, and first-class, untiring hunters. Also a pair beautiful, highly bred puppies. A. C. KRUEGER, Wrightsville, York Co., Pa. oct7,2t

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE FOR B. L. shotgun, five cocker spaniel puppies, 4 mos. old. Address MIGNON KENNELS, Cortland, N. Y. oct7,2t

MT. PLEASANT KENNELS.—FOR SALE— Three first-class solid black and tan Gordon setters, one dog and two bitches; also one first-class collie bitch, one bull-terrier bitch, one red Irish bitch, one mastiff bitch. For pedigrees and particulars address C. T. BROWNELL, Box 335, New Bedford, Mass.

POINTERS FOR SALE.—AT THE LATE Waverly show, every prize but one in the puppy classes (21 entries) was won by Nick of Naso puppies. (See report this issue.) Nearly 5 mos. old; just right for the field. GEO. L. WILMS, 142 Monticello ave., Jersey City, N. J. sep23,tf

GUN (A.K.R. 1538).

English setter dog Gun (Gladstone—May B.) will be allowed to serve a limited number of well-bred bitches. Fee reasonable. Inclose stamp. Pups for sale. Address CHAS. YORK, 9 and 11 Granite Block, Bangor, Me.

FOR SALE.—THE LANDSEER KENNEL offers choice bred Scotch Deerhound and English greyhound puppies, bred only from stock of well-known field qualities. These are the aristocrats of all dogs. DR. VAN HUMMELL, Denver, Colo.

FOR SALE.—A LITTER OF RED IRISH setter puppies, whelped July 15, 1886, five dogs and three bitches, by champion Glencho out of my Bickly, precisely same breeding as champion Molly Bawn and very handsome. Address WM. DUNPHY, P. O. Box 310, Peekskill, N. Y. sept30,4t

FOR SALE.—EIGHT VERY FINE LLEWellin setter puppies, sired by the field trial winners Gus Bondhu and Dash III. out of Rake, Dash III. and Gladstone bitches, from 2 to 6 mos. old. Also one bitch, 16 mos. old, black and white, the blood of Gladstone. Address A. M. TUCKER, 85 Main st., Charlestown, Mass.

MAKE ME AN OFFER.

Two 15 mos. pups, out of Donna (Dryad—Royal Blue) by Gus Bondhu (Dashing Bondhu—Novel). No fancy prices. Write

1t CHAS. E. TAYLOR, Bath, Me.

FOR SALE.—POINTER DOG, 3 YRS. OLD, well broken, all right. $20. CHAS. GARRETT, Clarksville, Albany Co., N. Y. 1t

GOOD PARTRIDGE BITCH, BLACK FIELD spaniel, full pedigree. DR. NICOL, Cookstons, Can. 1t

FOR SALE.

Laverack setter pups, full pedigree. Father and mother both broken. For particulars apply P. O. Box 253, Salem, Mass. 1t

A BARGAIN AT $60.—HANDSOME LEMON and white English setter dog, thoroughly broken on ruffed grouse and woodcock, fine retriever; sold for no fault. Also fifteen extra fine setter puppies, $10 to $15 each. CHAUTAUQUA KENNEL, Sheridan, N. Y. 1t

WM. GRAHAM, NEWTOWNBREDA, BELFAST Ireland, is prepared to purchase and ship dogs for importers. Dogs purchased from him had the following prizes awarded to them: At New York and Chicago, 1883, sixteen firsts, nine special, three second and one third. At New York, 1884, seven firsts, six specials and one third.

The Kennel.

FOR SALE.

Setters.

DARKIE II.,

Black, white and tan, by champion field trial winner Darkie—Rosy Morn; whelped Feb. 21, 1882, and thoroughly broken by E. S. Wanmaker.

LADY PEARL,

Litter sister to Darkie II., blue belton. Was recently bred to Moorsfield (Prince Al—Maiden). Partly broken by Mr. E. S. Wanmaker.

ROSY MORN,

Blue belton, by Paris—Pearl; whelped Jan. 30, 1879. Was partly broken by Mr. E. S. Wanmaker, and is a good brood bitch and Al mother.

MARK AND MANAGER,

Blue belton and black, white and tan; whelped March 11, 1885, by Prince Al—Maiden. Both partly trained by Mr. E. S. Wanmaker.

Pointers.

LADY ROMP II.,

Imp. champion pointer bitch, liver and white, by Jarvis' Prince—Lady Romp; whelped June 30, 1878, and first-class in the field. Broken by Mr. E. S. Wanmaker.

TRY,

Orange and white pointer dog, by Le Guy—Darkness; whelped November, 1883, and was thoroughly broken by Mr. E. S. Wanmaker.

The above dogs will be sold at low figures. For prices, etc., address A. H. MOORE, 1711 Spring Garden street, Philadelphia, Pa. sep23,4t

RABBIT HOUNDS.

A large lot of English beagles, 14 to 16 inches high, dogs and bitches, well broken; $15 each. Pups from 6 mos. to 1 yr. old, $8 each. Satisfaction guaranteed. WM. W. SILVEY, 135 South Eighth st., Philadelphia, Pa. oct7,tf

Irish Setters

Under life insurance at $10 and upwards, by Chief out of Yoube, by Tim out of Jersey Beauty. Dorah, Petty, Florid; all well bred, thoroughly broken on game and good ones. Full explanation by circular. Both dogs in the stud at $25 to bitches of guaranteed field quality only. MAX WENZEL, 89 Fourth street, Hoboken, N. J.



ENGLISH SETTER PUPPIES.

From imported Flora, by Roy (Dash III.—Bessie), whelped March 3, 1886. Dogs or bitches. Will guarantee these pups to be just right; strong nose, natural hunters, and very staunch, requiring but little training. They are not sold to close out any scrub stock or to make room, but were bred especially for the trade, and to show as well in the field as on paper. Address, H. J. PIERRE, Winsted, Conn.

SETTERS FOR $10 EACH.

A large lot of English setters, taken in exchange for other dogs, will be closed out at this remarkably low price. They are of both sexes, excellent looking, are guaranteed not gunshy and to have fair nose. Ages from 6 to 15 mos. If on inspection they should not prove satisfactory the money will be returned. ASSOCIATED FANCIERS, 237 South Eighth st., Philadelphia, Pa. sep2,tf

FOR SALE.—ITALIAN GREYHOUND PUPS from imported stock. Also fine English pugs. HENRY C. BURDICK, 150 Bridge street, Springfield, Mass. sep2,3mos

PRIZE AND PEDIGREE ENGLISH MASTIFFS.—Mr. James Hutchings, 25 Gandy st., Exeter, England, has several grand ones for sale, brindles and fawns, including stud dogs brood bitches and puppies. Tourists' inspection invited.

A KENNEL OF THOROUGHBRED FOXhounds for sale. Address Lock Box 12, Monroe, N. C. sep2,8t

FOR SALE.—A NUMBER OF WELL BRED and well broken pointers and setters; also dogs boarded and broken; satisfaction guaranteed. Address H. B. RICHMOND, Lakeville, Mass. sept22,tf

CHESAPEAKE BAY DOGS.

Puppies, $15 at 8 wks., sired by celebrated dog Gowrie. GEO. E. POYNEER, Williamsburgh, Iowa. tf

FOR SALE.—RED IRISH SETTER, PARTLY broken; lemon and white English setter, broken; very fine litter of liver and white pointer puppies, by champion Duke ex Grace (A.K.R. 1250); a nice litter of lemon and white English setter puppies, by Rock (Rock—Hazel Kirk) ex La Belle Creole (A.K.R. 3046). Box 472, Pittsburgh, Pa.

FOR SALE.—GORDON SETTER, 4 YRS. OLD, thoroughly trained by an experienced gunner, staunch and steady; has never been out of the trainer's hands; well blooded, handsome and has not a fault; owner offers for sale on account of no further use. Price $100. Can be seen and tried. For further particulars address GEORGE HARRINGTON, North Grafton, Mass. 1t

FOR SALE.—IRISH SETTER PUPS, AS FINE as ever whelped, sire Glen (Glencho—Lady Edith) out of Syren (Elcho—Rose). Syren won 1st and special for best Irish bitch at Boston in 1885. Will cheerfully furnish any information desired. Address LESLIE K. MORSE, 51 Washington st., Haverhill, Mass. oct14,2t

FOR SALE.

A fine litter of fox-terrier puppies out of Fairy (A.K.R. 3325). Handsomely marked black and tan heads, excellent pedigree. Address

1t JESSE D. WELCH,
New Haven, Conn.

FOR SALE.—FOUR WELL TRAINED English beagle hounds; splendid field dogs. Address T. T. PHLEGAR, Pearisburg, Va. 1t

Claire-Reeta Kennels.

PALMYRA, N. Y.

Irish and Gordon setters for work as well as show dec17.tf

WHITE BULL-TERRIER YOUNG ROYAL Prince (A.K.R. 2102). Fee $15. Pups by Royal Prince and 50 bull-terriers for sale, dogs, bitches and puppies, white or colored, large or small kinds; all first-class stock; state what you want. J. W. NEWMAN, 67 Hanover street, Boston, Mass. jy22,3mo

FOREST AND STREAM.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL OF THE ROD AND GUN.

TERMS, $4 A YEAR. 10 CTS. A COPY. SIX MONTHS, $2.

NEW YORK, OCTOBER 21, 1886.

VOL. XXVII.—No. 13. NOS. 39 & 40 PARK ROW, NEW YORK.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE FOREST AND STREAM is the recognized medium of entertainment, instruction and information between American sportsmen. Communications on the subject to which its pages are devoted are respectfully invited. Anonymous communications will not be regarded. No name will be published except with writer's consent. The Editors are not responsible for the views of correspondents.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Only advertisements of an approved character inserted. Inside pages, nonpareil type, 25 cents per line. Special rates for three, six, and twelve months. Eight words to the line, twelve lines to one inch. Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday previous to issue in which they are to be inserted. Transient advertisements must invariably be accompanied by the money or they will not be nserted. Reading notices $1.00 per line.

SUBSCRIPTIONS

May begin at any time. Subscription price, $4 per year; $2 for six months; to a club of three annual subscribers, three copies for $10; five copies for $16. Remit by express money-order, registered letter, money-order, or draft, payable to the Forest and Stream Publishing Company. The paper may be obtained of newsdealers throughout the United States, Canadas and Great Britain. For sale by Davies & Co., No. 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill, London. General subscription agents for Great Britain, Messrs. Davies & Co., and Messrs. Sampson Low, Marston, Searles and Rivington, 188 Fleet street, London, Eng. Foreign subscription price, $5 per year; $2.50 for six months.

Address all communications,

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.

NOS. 39 AND 40 PARK ROW. NEW YORK CITY.

CONTENTS.

EDITORIAL.
A Use for Falconry.
The Season and the Game.
THE SPORTSMAN TOURIST.
Sam Lovel's Camps—IX.
NATURAL HISTORY.
The Sport of Hawking.
Osprey or Eagle.
Rattles and Fangs.
An Exceptional Snake.
Burrow of Striped Squirrel.
GAME BAG AND GUN.
Newfoundland Caribou Hunting.
Nessmuk's Poems.
Where are the Woodcock?
Hunting in the Rockies.
Goats, Swifts and Bears.
Southern California.
The Dismal Swamp.
Rochester Notes.
Georgia Game.
Proposed Preserve in Canada.
Pennsylvania Notes.
SEA AND RIVER FISHING.
The Nepigon.
Memories of Mastigouche.
Clearing the Susquehanna.
CAMP-FIRE FLICKERINGS.
FISHCULTURE.
The New York Commission.
THE KENNEL.
English Judges Abroad.
Western Field Trials Entries.
Greenburgh Dog Show.
The Irish Setter.
Irish Setter Field Trials.
Kennel Notes.
Kennel Management.
RIFLE AND TRAP SHOOTING.
Range and Gallery.
Newspaper Marksmen.
The Trap.
YACHTING.
Resistance of Mayflower and Galatea.
Measurement Rules Abroad.
The Scotch Challenger.
Electrical Launches.
Launch of the Alva.
Cruise of the Coot.—XXVI.
CANOEING.
A Cruise on the Wisconsin.
Sagamore C. C. Regatta.
Florida Hygiene—Diet.
ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

THE SEASON AND THE GAME.

THE very widespread drought is entailing grievous losses upon farmers, who see their wheat fields drying up and withering away. Lakes and streams are very low. Stumps in Greenwood Lake which have been invisible for years stand out boldly enough now. Many brooks have dried up, and fish are dying by myriads. October gunners report that the woodcock covers are dry; many famous haunts, usually wet at this time of the year, are parched and cracked, and barren of birds. Many woodcock have been killed, but they have been found only along the water courses and in the deepest covers. They have been rarely found on the high grounds. The same holds true of grouse; they are reported fairly plenty, but wild and very much scattered.

Shooters relate that where birds were plenty in August and September, they fail to find them in any supply now. Some shooters hold the theory that on account of the early season the birds matured sooner than is usual and scattered earlier. Better shooting is anticipated next month, when the birds shall have become settled in their winter quarters. Possibly one reason why more grouse have not been found is that, as they are notorious wanderers at this season of the year, because of the extreme dryness of the ground, scent has not lain well and the dogs have been unable to follow their trail.

One novelty of the season has been fair shore bird shooting in haunts where for several years past disappointment has rewarded a day of hard work. The advantages of a general and absolute cessation of spring shooting are gradually dawning upon the minds of sportsmen, and a sentiment is making in favor of the abolition of all shooting in breeding season. The men hardest to convince of the wisdom of permitting the birds to go unmolested on their way to northern nesting grounds are many of them to be found among the oldest gunners, who, just because they have always enjoyed full license to shoot in the spring, have come to regard any other order of things as a direct interference with their long-established personal rights and privileges. It is a subject of sincere regret that these shooters, favored beyond their younger brethren, should not all come to the conclusion that, having had a fair share of the fun with gun and shore birds, they should be the first and most willing advocates of a new order of things.

A USE FOR FALCONRY.

SOME attempts have been made in England and on the Continent to revive the antiquated sport of falconry, the great hunting amusement of the lords and ladies gay of the Middle Ages; but the number of those engaged in the sport is meagre and does not appear to increase very rapidly. In America the art of hunting birds and small game with trained hawks is practically unknown; it is perhaps foreign to the genius of our institutions, or it may be there has been no opportunity to make anything out of it. If, however, it can be shown that falconry would be a profitable form of sport, it might be introduced into the United States; and there is some likelihood that we may soon see just such a curious phase of the development of civilization. This at least has been suggested by Dr. C. H. Merriam, the Government ornithologist of Washington.

Under the direction of Dr. Merriam the Department of Agriculture has been making a series of investigations into the food habits of various species of birds, to determine their economic value or harmfulness. Some of the conclusions drawn from data already collected have been given to the press. The English sparrow appears to deserve all the ill that can be said of him; Dr. Merriam is reported to have placed the bird at the head of the list of feathered pests which threaten destruction to valuable branches of industry. The present rate of increase of the sparrows is enormous; the new country invaded by them each year is estimated at more than 130,000 square miles.

Another bird to which the Bureau of Economic Ornithology has given much attention is the bobolink of the North or rice bird of the South. In the North this bird is insectivorous, and because of its services to agriculturists, is very properly protected from destruction. But when the bobolink puts on his traveling suit and goes to a warmer clime, he reaches the Southern rice fields just at the time when the rice is in its milk stage and a most inviting food for small birds. The rice birds tarry some three weeks, in myriads upon myriads, and their havoc is stated to be enormous. Their annual destruction of rice is estimated to be in value between $3,000,000 and $4,000,000. Many devices are employed to keep them off or drive them off from the fields. Men and boys with guns and other noise-producing instruments are employed, and American ingenuity has been exhausted in the invention and devising of multitudinous forms of scarecrows; but in spite of the hubbub and shot and effigies, the birds devour the rice. Dr. Merriam has been on the ground investigating the situation for himself, and he is reported to have suggested as a solution of the difficulty the employment of trained hawks. According to the press reports he "caused a number of stuffed hawks with wings outspread to be suspended by strings from tall poles, so as to sway with the breeze over the fields. This device proved a safeguard for only two or three days, by which time the bobolinks had mastered the trick, and thereafter they treated the dummies with contempt. However, one day while the effigies were still swinging, and after the robbers had again settled down to their work, Dr. Merriam noticed a single live hawk high up, sailing over the flats. The bobolinks rose in great clouds and remained in the air until the peril was passed, although the hawk apparently paid no attention to them. Dr. Merriam thinks that a single hawk trained as were the falcons with which the sportsmen of the Middle Ages amused themselves would be an effective protection to a rice field of 200 acres. It is probable that an experiment in this direction will be tried if a person of sufficient experience in the training of birds can be found to undertake it."

Here, then, is a new field for sport, enterprise and profit. There are hawks enough in the country to protect the fields, if hawks will do it; and by following the very clear and explicit directions for their training, to be given in the FOREST AND STREAM, any person of average ability who has a taste for the work and an inexhaustible stock of patience may become an expert falconer. The first of these papers is given to-day, and the others will follow.

We commend this scheme of protective falconry to some of the epicurean philanthropists, who are so concerned for the Southern rice planter, that out of pure love for their fellow man they consume reed birds on toast in Northern restaurants, and protest vigorously when the law of the land happens to interfere with their gustatory deeds of benevolence.

THE MAINE BORDER BANDITS.—As time goes by the several classes of those who pursue game and fish are becoming better defined, and the public is given superior opportunities to judge of the character and deserts of the number who obey the statutes and hunt or fish only in season, and those who attempt to evade all law and play the pirate. One very significant incident was the descent of a number of New Brunswick lawless characters upon the fire-stricken town of Eastport, Me., last week. These fellows came in true buccaneering style, ransacked warehouses and stores, and loading their plunder aboard made off with it to their strongholds in Passamaquoddy. Now these men are the same plunderers who in winter and spring, when the crust serves, cross over the border into the Maine woods and butcher yarded deer, smuggling the carcasses and hides into Canada. They are, as a class, piratical ruffians, a curse both to New Brunswick and Maine. It is difficult for the game officials to reach them, and their illicit hunting goes on year after year. It is only when some such opportunity as that afforded by a town in flames brings out their misdeeds into full publicity, when their crimes are committed in the glare of a burning seaport the world sees them in their true light; the atrocious villainies they commit in the depths of the forest are little known.

IN WEST VIRGINIA deer hunters are not afraid to wet their feet. The President went to Romney, West Virginia, on a deer hunting expedition last week, and had an experience down there somewhat different from his Adirondack hunting under the tutelage of Dr. Ward. The last deer shot by the Cleveland party in the Adirondacks was stated to have sunk to the bottom of the lake, and it took the guides three hours to recover the carcass. In the West Virginia incident there was no waiting for hired men to fish up the prize. The deer took to water and was followed by the hunters, Messrs. Bivins and Miller, the latter, according to reports, "plunging through water up to his shoulders." This last feat would be impossible anywhere outside of a newspaper report of a Presidential deer hunt. Mr. Bivins, who was also plunging through the water, shot at the deer and just missed Mr. Miller, and then Bivins and Miller and the buck and a shotgun and knife and reporter's fancy played their respective parts, and the deer was brought ashore in triumph.

MAKE IT A PRESERVE.—At the recent meeting of the Supervisors of Suffolk Co., N. Y., at which it was proposed to stop netting in the Great South Bay (see account elsewhere), Mr. S. A. Titus, of Babylon, opposed the scheme as one looking to turning the Great South Bay into a great fish preserve for the benefit of a few favored visitors to the South Side. If instead of saying "for a few favored visitors" Mr. Titus had said "for the benefit of every man who lives about the Bay or visits it," we would agree with him. We have steadily maintained that the value of the fish taken in nets in the bay was but a trifle compared to what would be left among the baymen by anglers if the fish were protected there. By all means make it a preserve for the benefit of all, including Mr. Titus and the net fishermen who will get more money out of it as a preserve than their nets now bring them.

THE FIELD TRIALS OF 1886 promise to be more numerous and more largely attended than those of any previous year. The entries published in our columns for the several meetings show an unprecedented number of entries, and of them a large proportion are of superior merit. The handlers who have gone South with their dogs report that there will be some fine work when it comes to running the heats; and if their enthusiastic suggestions are to be accepted as literally true, about one-half of all the dogs that run will deserve, if they do not receive, the first prize in each stake.

NESSMUK'S POEMS.—The forthcoming volume of poems by "Nessmuk," to be issued by subscription, will contain a portrait of the author. We repeat this week the blank subscription form, which intending subscribers are requested to kindly return promptly.

The Sportsman Tourist.

Addresss all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

SAM LOVEL'S CAMPS.—IX.

RADIANT in the light of the camp-fire they found Antoine rejoicing over a baker's dozen of bullpouts, which he was about skinning. The dressing of these fish was a revelation to Sam and Pelatiah, who had never before seen it done. One cut of the knife forward from behind the sharp-spined dorsal, a rip down the back, a snap of the backbone attended by a pistol-like pop of the bursting air bladder, and the fish was stripped, beheaded and disemboweled by another motion with a suddenness that made it and these two observers gap with astonishment.

Jimmy, after looking on a short time, drew forth and opened his knife, and after carefully licking from the blade the gummy morsels of tobacco adhering to it, sharpened it on his boot and picked up a bullhead, which, with more cuts and a little less speed than Antoine used, he rid of its incumbrances of big head, skin and entrails to the saving of some meat.

"Saves a mou'f'l er tew o' good meat," he remarked, displaying the dressed fish a moment before he cast it into the pan with the others. Then wiping his knife on the ground, he shut it, returned it to his pocket, grunted and lapsed into his normal silence and slow rumination, making no response to Antoine's comment, "Ma way save tam, bah gosh, an' tam was worse more as meats. Mans dat know say tam was money, an' paoun' of money worse more as paoun' of meats, don't it, hein?"

When they adjourned to the scow to divide the night's catch of the spear, Antoine could not repress his admiration of the fine pickerel, and, more than all else, of the great turtle. "Here, Peasoup," said Joe, bearing it ashore, where it landed right side up and began an aimless journey, perhaps in search of its head, "yer pardner says you eat these 'ere overgrowed bugs. 'F you want it, take it."

"Oh, bah gosh!" cried Antoine, heading off the ponderous present, if a headless thing can be headed off, and hastening to tether it with a cord to a bush, "Ah'll veree tousan' tam ob-laige to you seh! More as Ah can tol of it. Ah'll took dat home an' fat up all my waf an' chillens wid him, you see 'f Ah'll don't, Sam."

It was noticeable that while Joe treated Sam with a rude deference and respect, toward Antoine he bore himself with a half contemptuous condescension hardly comporting with the mein of the conquered in the presence of the conqueror, but when their visitors had departed Antoine said with a grin of great width and satisfaction, "Ant you'll see haow good dat man's 'have itsef every sin Ah'll luk it? Dat was de way for mek hugly mans be good, you betteh b'liev so, bah gosh."

The next morning's round proved the spring crop of muskrats so nearly exhaused that the traps were forthwith taken up and strung in rusty dozens for transportation, and the disused tally-sticks went drifting away to contribute their mite of driftwood to various shores.

Late in the afternoon, while Antoine's comrades were assisting him in the final vivisection of the turtle, a team of horses came in sight hauling a lumbering wagon slowly across the fields toward the further shore of the Slang.

"Hello!" cried Sam, "there comes aour baggidge waggin. Who is 't a drivin'? Jozeff Hill, I guess, b' the dumplin' shape on him, an' the way he jounces 'raound on the seat, toes jest techin' the waggin bottom. Yes, that's Jozeff," after an intent consideration of the approaching teamster, who presently could be heard bumping out snatches of tuneless song mixed with broken words of encouragement and reproof to his team, as they passed across the rough field.

"Odn Maadnsfield Maounting onct didn ndwell-ell,
N-a likeli you-ugh-th I-ee knowed full well-n,
"Git up, ol' mare!
"Cur-d-nel Maaryit's onli sodn,
N-a-a-abaout the aage of twedntl-wodn-n-n.

"Go 'long, Jim, why don't ye, con-ugh-sarn yer ol' pictur'! er be ye goin t' other way, you ol' snugent o' the de-sarts!"

Sam went over in the dugout to meet him and helped him to unharness the horses and shelter and feed them in the shed of an untenanted barn that stood in the middle of the field. Arriving at camp Joseph was cordially welcomed by the others, and soon began to unladen himself of his burden of neighborhood news, to hear which now would remind one of the items of a country paper of today. While his late dinner was cooking, and while he ate with full enjoyment the fried pickerel, he told them that it had been "a good sugarin' year—just chop—wal, more 'n midellin, anyway," and undertook to tell how many pounds each neighbor had made, though as usual he was never quite sure which neighbor it was, nor of the number of pounds. Also, that "Hanner Ann Jones er her sister Huldy Jane was a-goin' to teach in their deestrick this summer; that Joel Bartlett an' 'mongst 'em seen a bear up on the side o' Haug's Back—big one er little one, didn't know, but they seen tew—'n' Joel, he was a-gittin' ready to fix up his haouse—er mebby 'twas his barn—'n' they was a-buildin' tew er three new haouses for the workmen to the forges—goin' to du hell an' all, er more, to the forges this summer, fer iron had riz, er was a-goin' ter. His father's rheumatiz was wus—didn't know as they was raly wus, but he was a-sufferin' more pain with 'em, seem 's 'ough, 'n' he hedn't no gret of an ap'tite t' eat much. Ol' Mist' Pur'nton he was toll'ble well this spring, an' Mis' Pur'nton she was smarter 'n a crickit, 'n' the hull fam'ly wus well, he b'lieved, though mabby some o' the younger feemale portion was a-gittin' sor' er lunsome—like 'nough, he didn't know." Then wagging his head toward Pelatiah without taking his eyes from the not quite unfleshed bones of the bit of pickerel in his hand, "Peltier's folks is well, I b'lieve, though they be gittin' sorter oneasy 'baout his not comin' back hum; guess they kinder need him 'baout spring's work—do' know 's they zactly need him, but they kinder want him, er think mabby he might 's well be t' hum, naow, er putty soon; 'n' Antwin's folks an' young uns is well an' hearty, an' was a polly voorin' like all git aout when I come along past airly this mornin', I *think* they was, mabby 'twas the frawgs a-bellerin' ov' t' the pawnd, but frawgs hain't a-bellerin' naow, I guess 'twas Antwine's family a-polly voorin'."

Then when he was relieved of the chief weight of his gossip, he had as great a burden of questions to unload, concerning the luck and adventures of the trappers, and more things than they had seen or heard of.

As evening drew on they all began to gather a pile of wood to illuminate that night's bullpout fishing, which was to be the great final event of this spring's camp life. Antoine had provided plenty of bait and the angling outfit for his friends after the approved fashion of his own, except that possibly some of the poles were straighter than his, and at dusk they lighted their fire and began fishing. The fish were plenty and blessed or cursed with good appetites, and one after another with a sluggish, stubborn, downright pull for life and freedom, was torn from its watery hold and came walloping and creaking to land. To Sam, Joseph and Pelatiah the unhooking of one was at first a rather perilous feat, and Pelatiah gave a bellow of pain when his finger was impaled by the horn of his first fish. "You wan't caffle, Peltiet," said Antoine, as the young fellow came to the fire, by turns sucking and inspecting the injured finger, "dem bullpawt he's bit pooty hard wid hees horn, Ah tol you! Touch hol' of it jus' sam' lak Ah do, you t'umb an' fingler 'hind hees side horn, you palm you hand of it 'fore hees top horn—so. Den squeezle heem, *haard!*" and they all soon got the knack of it after the added lesson of some sorely punctured hands.

The generously fed fire sent up great tongues of flame licking at the gloom and showered an upward rain of sparks into the branches that waved and tossed in the rising currents of warmed air. Across its dusky-edged circle of light, as the fishermen went to and fro, fell elongated shadows of legs, here joined to the gloom as if that was some enormous beast of undefined ponderous form noiselessly circling about the fire, there stretching from where the distorted, shadowy bodies flitted like gigantic goblins among the spectral boles of great trees. On the water side the poles and lines were defined against the darkness with seeming unreality, as if they were the angling gear of piscatorial ghosts, and when a plunging bait and sinker, or a writhing outdrawn fish broke the water and wavering skimmers of reflected light started forth and vanished in the blank silence, it was as if they had broken on the intangible shores of the land of ghosts. But by the cheerful, living fire there was life enough, and such sport as satisfied these jolly but most unscientific anglers.

By midnight they had sport and bullheads enough to have satisfied greedier men than they were, and Antoine's highest hopes were realized in the catching of a great eel. To have heard him curse and vituperate the unfortunate fish while he was unhooking it, one would hardly think he valued it so much. "Oh, bah daamn you to damnashin, you hugly hol' daam snakes! What for you ant lied steel an' let me steek you 'tween de necks, hein, you slaamy hol' coss? You'll ant fit for be decent, bay gosh all feesh hook! Saay, you'll goin' be dead littly, naow, saay, bah damn you?"

When he had stamped and stabbed it into a quiet acceptance of fate, then with a sigh of satisfaction, "Bah gosh! if ma woman don't happy tomorroh naght wen he'll got hees husbin come home an' brought it bullpawt, an' mud turkey, an' heel, bah gosh, it don't no uses for try mek it happy in *dis* worl."

Next morning the sleepy occupants of the shanty awoke late, and even while Antoine was cooking the appetizing breakfast of fish, the others bestirred themselves in making ready for departure. And when the breakfast had been made speedy way with, the canoes began to pass across the Slang with cargoes of peltry and camp gear. By the middle of the forenoon the boats had made their last trips, and with the baggage were snugly stored on board the wagon, the horses were hitched on and the homeward journey began. All but Joseph Hill, who drove, trudged beside and behind the load through the greening fields that lay between the Slang and the highway. They were not very jolly as they set their faces toward their native hills, for who ever left a camp where few or many happy hours have been spent without a touch of regretful sadness? Even the hound seemed touched with this feeling, and sent wistful glances backward as he ranged the fields and snuffed the faint odors of last night's fox trails. As Sam cast a last look on the spot that had been his home for a month, a bittern's booming and the lazy quack of a dusky duck came from afar across the hazy marshes like friendly farewells, and the samp squirrel chattered from his favorite hemlock a not unkindly adieu. A wreath of smoke fluttered away from the dying camp-fire like a gauzy flag lowered and trailing on the ground.

Not many days passed before mink and skunk and woodchuck began boldly to visit the deserted shanty, and mouse and chipmunk took up their abode in it. Moss and lichens began to grow on the slowly rotting roof, blades of grass and weeds sprang up among the brands and ashes of the fireplace, and growth and decay began to obliterate the traces of human occupancy.

TRAVELS IN BOON GAH ARRAHBIGGEE

FROM THE DIARY OF JOSEPH GOATER.

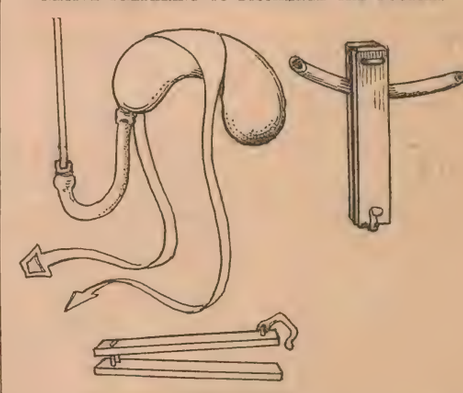
EDITED BY F. H. TEMPLE BELLEW.

(Continued.)

WITH venison from the axis, and the meat of pod rabbits, kangaroos and the jerboa, which we found in abundance, together with winged game, water fowl and fish of various kinds, our table was profusely and luxuriously supplied. The small game we killed in various ways, sometimes with the bingee, sometimes with the bow and arrow, the use of which by the way I taught, they being strange to say, wholly ignorant of that primitive and universal weapon, and oftener with a marvellous native weapon, the like of which I have never seen elsewhere. This instrument consisted of a large bag made of an elastic gum closely resembling india rubber, crossed and recrossed with fibres of the gobwich to give it strength. To this bag was attached a flexible tube and to the end of that again a reed tube of about four or five feet in length. On the top of the bag was a kind of saddle from which, in place of stirrups, depended two long straps that could be fastened together at the ends, so forming a loop. This bag the natives would inflate with air to the full extent of its elasticity by blowing through the reed tube, then they would stop the escape of air by means of a wooden clamp made something on the principle of a lemon-squeezer or bullet mould, consisting of two pieces of wood with a hinge at one end and a hook to fasten it at the other. When ready they would place the sack over their right shoulder, and forming the strap into a loop of the desired length, would pass one strap down the back and the other over the chest, abdomen and down the other side af the right leg, planting the hollow of the foot in the loop, the straps being just of sufficient length to cause them to stand in a slightly stooping attitude. Having charged the tube with a short dart, or a pellet of hardened clay with a tuft of gobwich at one end, they were ready to discharge the



NATIVE PREPARING TO DISCHARGE THE FOUFAH.



THE FOUFAH.

piece. With the right hand holding and aiming the reed barrel, and the left hand on the clamp or trigger ready to release it and so allow the escape of air, the marksman would straighten himself up with all his strength. This would bring the strap to a great state of tension, and at the same time cause a pressure of from 150 to 200lbs. to bear on the already distended air reservoir or bag. This combined pressure naturally forced the air, when released, with great power through the tube, propelling the missile (pellet or dart) with immense velocity. This



FAC-SIMILE FROM J. GOATER'S NOTEBOOK.

weapon would readily kill small game at 200ft., and carry effectively 300. The natives use this with great skill and rapidity, getting three shots out of one charge of air.

Besides this instrument these people use the simple blow pipe in the same manner as do the natives of South America.

They often employ their air gun or Foufah, as they call it, to shoot fish when basking near the surface of the water, in which case they have a small detachable cork, containing a fine line of the gobwich coiled up inside, attached to the dart, which disengages itself when the fish is struck and marks its course. This is something like whale fishing on a small scale, and is rare sport, large fish being captured in this way. I have myself caught specimens of the mongaboo, weighing over 100lbs., in this manner—a vicious, wily game fish that will rarely take the hook.

Natural History.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

THE SPORT OF HAWKING.

I.—The Peregrine Falcon.

THE peregrine falcon (*Falco peregrinus*) is well named the wanderer, for it ranges from the northern shores of the American continent to Tasmania, and from the ice bound regions of Asia to the Argentine territory. For its size it is the most powerful bird which flies, and among all his fierce congeners there is not one to equal him in dashing flight and reckless courage, and few, if any, which surpass him in destructive powers.

The plumage of the adult bird is bluish-black above; beneath cream color. The under surface, with the exception of the chin, is traversely barred with black. There is a black patch extending from the bill to the ear coverts. The young, when fully able to fly, are blackish-brown above and brownish white beneath, with brown-black bars, which are placed longitudinally instead of being transverse as in the adult. The form is compact and robust; the bill is short, very powerful and curved from base to point, near which is a distinct strong tooth. Nostrils circular, wings long and pointed. The peregrine is a "dark-eyed hawk," a true falcon, the irides being dark hazel. The total length of this hawk is about 20in., the wing often measures more than 15in. from base to tip. A full grown female weighs rather above 2½lbs., a fine male falcon but little over 1¾lbs.

This falcon is not uncommon in the wild and mountainous portions of the Northern States, and breeds even in the mountains of Massachusetts. It also builds its eyrie among the cliffs of the Pennsylvania hills, and in the Adirondacks I have seen several magnificent specimens. It is commoner on the sea coast than inland, and preys largely on ducks and those birds, whence it has derived its common name of duck hawk. It kills its prey in the air, pursuing it with the swiftness of an arrow and driving its great talons deep into the body of its quarry. The stoop of a peregrine is a beautiful and spirit-stirring sight; first ascending above its victim, it flies downward for a short distance to gain impetus, then closes its wings, and coming obliquely through the air with fearful speed, rakes its hind talons through the bird aimed at, the legs being kept perfectly stiff and in one position. The quarry, unless unusually large and powerful, is generally killed at once by such lance thrusts, when the hawk seizes it in its claws. If the dead bird be not too heavy the hawk carries it off bodily to devour it unmolested, but should the prey be a heavy duck it is pushed obliquely as it falls, so as to drop in a suitable position. Snipe are one of its favorite foods, and a peregrine will wait for hours on a tall tree beside a marsh, waiting for the longbills to take flight, when it stoops upon them and seldom fails to secure a victim.

The falcons are dainty feeders. Throwing a bird on its back, it is held by the hawk's claws while the feathers are torn off by his beak; the prey is then broken up by bill and talons and swallowed in large pieces, the least inviting portions being left unless the captured bird be a small one. The flight of this species is wonderfully rapid and powerful. It rarely sails, but flies in the manner of the pigeon, and so swift of wing is it that few, if any, birds can escape it when pursued.

The nest of the peregrine is built upon the most inaccessible mountain peaks and cliffs, of twigs and grass, and is sometimes hardly more than a bunch of grass or seaweed thrown loosely into a hollow in the rocks. The birds return year after year to the same locality, and are bold and savage in the protection of their eyrie even before the eggs are laid.

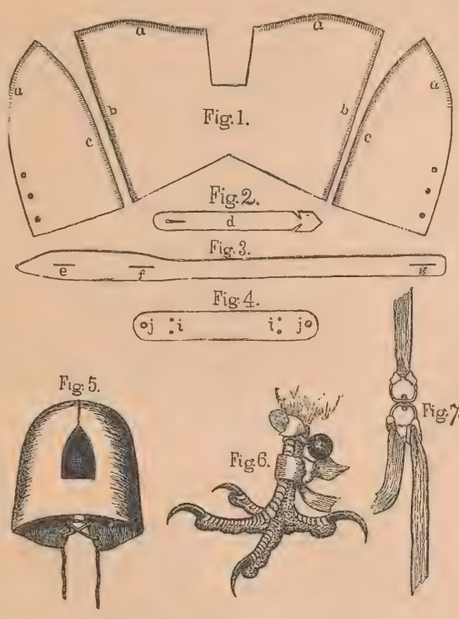
The eggs are from two to four in number, almost spherical, and are reddish brown in color, marked with spots of a darker shade. They measure about two inches in length, and are deposited early in April. The young are at first thickly covered with soft, white down, which is gradually replaced by the proper plumage. They are ready to leave the nest by the latter part of May.

Of all the falcons, the most effective in the hawking field, the easiest to keep, and the most satisfactory for general use is the peregrine. From the earliest records of falconry this noble bird has been the idol of the falconer, and in the allotting of hunting birds to degrees and orders of men in bygone times the peregrine was given only to the earl or his superiors in rank.

Falconry is a sport of very old date, it being known in China as early as the year 2000 B. C. In Southern Asia, too, the art of hawking is a very ancient one, and is also practiced in great perfection at the present day. It was introduced into England about 860, and was for many years the national sport. It is now practiced in that country only by a very limited number of gentlemen. By falconers throughout the world the hawks are divided into two great classes: First, falcons, long-winged or dark-eyed hawks; second, short-winged or rose-eyed hawks. Of the former the peregrine is the type, while the latter class is well represented by the goshawk.

Among all hawks the female is the largest, strongest and most prized by falconers, and she alone is called a falcon by them, her smaller mate being known as a tiercel. Not only is the peregrine the most satisfactory falcon to train and hunt, but it is the most easily obtained. Either the wild adult birds (haggards) may be caught and trained or the young birds may be brought up in captivity.

In several States of the Union the duck hawk, as before stated, is moderately common, and the adult may be captured—along with many other common hawks—by the following method: First a bow net is required, it consists of a net of fine twine with sufficient "bag" to it to make sure of the hawk not being injured by its pressure when caught; the frame of the net consists of two semicircles or bows of ¼in. iron, looped together at the ends so as to form hinges. The completed net should measure 3ft. 5in. from hinge to hinge, and rather more than 4½ft. the opposite way. To capture the hawks a blind is first built of branches and turf large enough to contain the falconer; a dozen yards away from this the bow net is spread upon the ground, and one bow firmly pegged thereto; to the center of the other bow is tied a piece of strong and flexible line, a soft trolling line answers admirably. The entire net is then lightly covered with grass or weeds, and in its center is tied by one leg a pigeon, to the other leg of which is tied another line with which to "stir it up" when a hawk appears in view. Another pigeon or two near the net, each provided with a sod box to retreat into on the approach of the hawk, is not a bad thing. The mode of operation of the falcon trap is evident; the falconer keeps close watch from his blind; a hawk appears—the bait cord is twitched, and the pigeon made to flutter—the falcon will probably stoop down on the bait, and while he is killing it the net is quickly jerked over him, and he is a captive. A rufter hood, a pair of jesses, with swivel and leash, either one or two bewits with their bells, and perhaps a brail or two should have already been prepared, and should now be at hand. The rufter hood (Fig. 5) is a cap of stout chamois leather, lacing up the back, and provided with a triangular hole in front, through which the beak of the hawk passes. Fig. 1 shows a very good and simple pattern for the hood, the lines *a a* and *a a* are stitched together, and the edges marked *b c* on both sides are sewn fast; three eyelet holes are then punched at the sides behind, as shown in the drawing, and a lacing string passed through them—a soft corset cord has been used by us with satisfaction. A hood before me, made for and worn by a red-tailed hawk, measures 2in. across that part which covers the eyes, and 2¾in. from edge of beak opening to back of hood, measurements being made with a pair of dividers. A peregrine would not require one quite so large, but by far the best plan is to model the cap over the head of a stuffed bird of the same species for which the rufter hood is intended. A jess (Fig. 3) is a strip of stout but soft leather (heavy dog skin is to be preferred) half an inch broad at its widest part, and 8in. long, in it are cut three longitudinal slits ¾in. in length, as shown in the cut; they should be well oiled and as soft as possible. Some of the hawks proper are so powerful and savage that they manage to tear off any ordinary jess, and for them a strap like the one represented in Fig. 4 should be used. It consists of a 2in. strap of heavy oiled leather ¼in. in breadth; *i i* are four awl holes punched through the leather. The strap is brought round the hawk's leg, and a U-shaped loop of brass wire forced through the four holes and firmly



twisted together on the side opposite the curve of the U, so firmly binding the strap to the leg. A split ring is then passed through the eyelet holes *j j*, and short straps from the leash looped thereto. These straps should be placed upon both legs like the ordinary jesses. Bewits are 1⅛in. straps of the same leather as the jess cut, as shown in Fig. 2; at *d* is firmly sewn a light, clear sounding bell. The bewits are fastened round the legs above the jesses, and are useful in following the hawk when flown at game, or finding it when lost. They are put on at first in order that the haggard may become accustomed to them as soon as possible. The brail is a strip of soft leather with a slit in its middle long enough to admit the pinion joint of the hawk, and so confine the wing. The ends are tied together on the outer surface of the pinion after having first passed under the wing. This is not often used except to confine very violent newly-caught birds. The newly-captured hawk is removed from the net as carefully as possible, the hands being heavily gloved, and a rufter hood is clapped over his head and laced fast behind. It is useless to give directions how, we practiced on a stuffed hawk before we first attempted it on a living bird, and succeeded fairly well in our first attempt; do the best you can, look out for your fingers, and don't hurt the bird; of course, you will need an assistant gloved like yourself. This hood is never to be taken off until the falcon shows marked signs of "coming to" or becoming tame. It will usually have to be worn at least two weeks. The jesses are next put on as follows: The space between *e* and *f* (Fig. 3) is for the hawk's leg; the point and slit *h e* are brought round the leg and passed through the slit *f*, after which the end and slit *g*, and the whole remaining length of the jess are pulled through the cut *e* and then through *f*. The jess will then take the position shown in Fig. 6, and is perfectly firm, and by far the neatest and lightest fastening for the purpose. It is used by all European falconers. The bewits are then fastened on as shown in Fig. 6, which represents the foot of a hawk fully harnessed. The free end of each jess is then looped round one ring of the swivel—Fig. 7—to the other ring of which is then looped a well oiled strap 4ft. in length; this is the leash. The swivel should be very light though strong, and made of brass or German silver. The rings should move freely on one another, or the jesses will soon become tangled.

The hawk is now tied, with only a few inches of free leash, to a mound of earth and is left alone, protected from sun or rain, for a few hours. At the end of that time the hand or wrist, properly protected by a heavy falconry glove, is worked under his feet and he is induced to step on to the wrist. The bird is now constantly carried about on the hand, and frequently lightly stroked with a feather. At the end of a few hours draw a piece of very tender beefsteak over his feet; he will snap at it, and as he does so slip a small piece into his beak, after several attempts it will probably be swallowed, and the first lesson will have been completed. Carry him about as much as possible and late into the night. On retiring tie the hawk to a padded pole close to the ground in a room perfectly dark at all hours, so that no gleam of light may find him in the morning. Repeat the process the next day, but now each time the hawk is fed blow on a chosen whistle—a dog call is a good thing; constantly carry him about, the hood and jesses of course being always in position. In a couple of weeks the haggard will bend down and feel for food as soon as he hears the whistle, and will feed eagerly through the hood. If he also steps quietly up on the wrist when it is placed under his claws, and sits quietly without bating or fluttering from the hand, he is "coming to" or becoming tame, and training proper may commence.

Up to this time the falcon should have perfectly lean raw meat; beef and pigeon have been found to be the best foods for the newly caught haggard. He should be fed twice daily for the first two weeks, early in the morning and again late in the afternoon. The meat should always be given in small pieces from the hand, and the whistle must be frequently sounded while the hawk is making his meal.

R. W. Seiss.

OSPREY OR EAGLE.

VICKSBURG, Miss., Oct. 8.—For two weeks past a very large bird, said by the local papers to be an eagle, has been seen at times, generally in the morning, perched upon the very top of the cross which surmounts the steeple of the Catholic church in this city. As the spire is a tall one, and the church itself is situated upon a hill 200ft. ormore above the Mississippi River, the bird was visible to almost the entire population, and was an object of no little attention and curiosity. His regular daily visits to his elevated position and his protracted stay there led to the supposition that he took his breakfast there, though no one could exactly determine with the naked eye as to that, nor lay down to a certainty the character of his meal. Occasionally his highness was disturbed by the whiz of a ball, when some amateur sportsman violated the city ordinance by shooting within the city limits and took a crack at the bird. One claimed finally to have broken a leg and cited in evidence that as the bird flew a foot could be seen to hang down. The bird circled about in the air for some time, hovered over it without lighting, and finally went away and was seen no more up there that day. The next day he was back in his usual position, but only for a brief time. The next day he was absent altogether, and it was regretted by some that the bird had been shot at and frightened from his choice perch, but others suggested that he was off foraging and would return as soon as a morsel could be had. To determine something more definitely an engineer's transit with a good telescope was obtained and placed at a favorable window in Mr. Dorsey's store. But it was not until this morning that the bird deigned to return. The window was lowered at once and just as the instrument was focused on him, he took wing for other parts. He was not in trim for inspection just then. An hour later he returned in full dress, his chief embellishment being a good-sized fish which was held securely in his left talon. The fish was not dead, as a lively shaking of its tail indicated; and it evidenced not the same relish in the performance that the bird did. The bird began at the head, tearing it off and eating it by pieces, and worked his way slowly back toward the tail. The top of the cross being round one way, considerable trouble seemed to be had keeping the fish in place. The perch became slippery and the fish would keep slipping down the side of the cross, but the talons seemed equal to the emergency and the fish was promptly hauled back each time. The bird was occupied some twenty minutes over his breakfast, when the crack of a rifle rang out and he stopped to think awhile. Then another crack of the rifle, and he concluded he had eaten enough for the time being and flew away in considerable haste. A Creedmoor shot of distinction was here and was desirous of a shot, but failed to get a rifle. We are unable to call the bird by name. We take him to be a hawk of a very large species. His back and head are quite dark while all the under feathers are nearly white. Could you suggest his name?

W. L. P.

BURROW OF STRIPED SQUIRREL.

TO-DAY I saw something that reminded me of the erroneous idea that many people entertain in regard to the burrow of the striped squirrel. Most people think that the squirrel while digging its burrow carries the dirt, which it excavates while digging, away from the entrance, and thus they account for the absence of a bank of dirt. At the present time there are two burrows, one finished and one unfinished, in sight of my house; and to-day I saw the tenant of the completed one taking home a load of provisions in his cheeks for use after the dormant season. The entrance is about 18in. north of the trunk of an apple tree, which stands about 12in. from a stone wall, and there are some hazelnut bushes by the side of the wall, so that in approaching his dwelling the squirrel climbs a bush that almost touches a limb of the apple tree, jumps upon the limb and follows it to the trunk of the tree; descending this he is within a few inches of his burrow, which he enters to deposit his load. On leaving he does not take the precaution to climb the tree and run along the limb and descend the bush, but runs upon the ground. But I started to write you something about the method of constructing the burrow instead of telling how careful its occupant is in getting to it so that his enemies cannot track him there. The squirrel digs a hole into the ground, leaving the dirt which he digs out at the mouth or entrance, until he has got his subterranean channel long enough, then he stops up the mouth of the burrow so nicely with dirt that the inexperienced will not know where that little pile (a bushel or more) of dirt came from. The squirrel now digs up to the surface at the other end of the burrow. This leaves his new house completed without any dirt about the front door. I have said there is an unfinished burrow in sight of my house, and my reason for calling it unfinished is because the end of the hole where the dirt is dug out is not stopped up.

Popgun.

Tyngsborough, Mass., Oct. 12.

AN EXCEPTIONAL SNAKE.

IN describing an abnormal, or to speak more correctly, an unlooked-for habit of constricting prey in certain small-sized snakes (see FOREST AND STREAM of Oct. 22 last), allusion was made to the Lacertine snake (*Cœlopeltis lacertina*), which had recently been the subject of scientific investigation. One result of these is that a posterior tooth longer than the rest is found to be connected with a poison gland, and that this snake, hitherto supposed to be harmless, can actually inflict a deadly wound with this back tooth. Here is another instance of the strange contradictions which we find to exist throughout the ophidian families, and which have induced me on more than one occasion already to affirm that where snakes are concerned exceptions to rules are so abundant as almost to exceed the rules themselves. For example, we should hardly have expected to find constricting habits in a burrowing snake such as the Indian worm snake (*Gongylophis*) described in my last paper; still less so in a venomous snake whose poison tooth is supposed to compensate for non-constricting powers; nor should we expect to find a noxious fang at the back of the mouth, when the idea that the venom tooth is in front has so long prevailed.

Thus, in the rapid advance of science do the discoveries of to-day upset the teachings of yesterday. A man whose arduous labors and research have constituted him the authority of his time may find himself superseded by his juniors perhaps even to-morrow. Yet he enjoys the satisfaction of knowing that the results of his own researches have been the starting point for the younger student, stepping stones to enable him in his turn to add another landmark in that especial science.

Regarding this Lacertine snake, which is now known to be both a constrictor and venomous, I could almost declare it has changed its nature before one's eyes. Its name would imply some lizard affinities, though I am unable to say what. In the summer of 1874 several of these snakes were in the London Zoological Gardens, occupying a cage with a few of other harmless kinds. I watched them on several occasions while feeding and recorded my observations as follows: "The Lacertines, on the alert for food, are always first to seize the sparrows thrown in to them, swallowing one quickly and then seizing a second, often as not in the mouth of a companion. They struggle together until the one having the weakest hold of the bird is obliged to relinquish it. One of them, after dispatching its own sparrow, seized the head of a snake which had a half-swallowed bird in its mouth and held it in such a firm grip that the keeper was summoned to the rescue, when he shook off and dragged the aggressor away, boxing its ears, figuratively, for its bad behavior. It retired in a sulky mood for a time, then thought better of it, and, with recovered composure, caught another little bird and and ate it."

With regard to the several modes of seizing their prey, and perhaps somewhat mixed by their specific name, I again affirmed in some published papers on the *Ophidia* (1876): "The Lacertines, glass snakes, and some others approaching the saurian characters swallow their prey alive, snapping it down rapidly in lizard-like fashion." It is true that I might therefore have watched these Lacertines with preconceived ideas, and on the lookout for lizard habits, yet I can hardly think that coiling a bird or a mouse would have escaped my notice had it occurred. My custom was to make notes at the time of what I saw, and with a view to the publication of my larger work, "Curiosities and Wonders of Serpent Life," and I spent a great deal of time in careful observations at the Reptilium on feeding days. Not until 1880–81 do I remember observing the constriction of prey in any other snakes than the larger and recognized constrictors, and was at that time much surprised to witness this management—if not actual killing of prey in certain small species, causing me to state in my work on "Snakes," p. 570: "Some *Heterodons* (they were *d'Orbigniis*), and even the Lacertines often assist themselves with coils in overcoming their prey, though nat themselves constrictors; but the venomous snakes have not the slightest notion of aiding themselves in this way, as if confident that in time their venom would do its work." The latter was in allusion to the vipers and the *elapidæ*, but now we discover that a snake hitherto supposed to be allied to the most harmless and helpless families, does actually constrict its prey with an intent to kill, while in possession of a venomous tooth as well.

Lately I have again, with renewed interest and attention, watched the feeding. Last summer when the Lacertine snake was found to be furnished with a grooved fang and a poison gland, an individual then in our collection was transferred from its harmless associates to a cage containing two copperheads and a cape adder. Some young rats were put into the cage, one of which was quickly caught and constricted by the Lacertine, who held it coiled in a spiral, longitudinal twist for at least a quarter of an hour by the clock. Meanwhile, the anterior half of its body being disengaged, it reconnoitred for further prey, and presently possessed itself of a mouse, which had been struck and killed by the cape adder, catching it by a hindleg and working it round till it got the head into its mouth. While swallowing it the cape adder came to secure his lawful supper, saw it fast disappearing and seemed inclined to remonstrate; but while investigating proceedings, the coils of the Lacertine gradually relaxed from the rat still retained, and which was now quietly appropriated by the cape adder who, without opposition (the Lacertine constrictor was, indeed, *hors de combat*, with his jaws hard at work already), dragged it away and proceeded to swallow it. Thus the Lacertine had a mouse flavored with a condiment of adder venom, and the adder made its supper on a constricted rat deprived of the peptic virtues which its own venom should have imparted. Later in the summer I saw the same Lacertine snake catch a mouse, and without loosening its hold with the jaws, partially constrict and begin to swallow it before it was dead; the following week it caught and constricted one which it held in its coils for four minutes, but not so tightly as to kill it before swallowing it.

Only surprises, therefore, have awaited my observations. So far as I have seen no use is made by *Cœlopeltis* of its venom fang while feeding. Nor did it invariably constrict when I happened to watch it. That once only did I see the prey actually killed by prolonged constriction, and often the coils are so slack that an attempt to kill would not occur to the observer. As a most interesting combination of a venomous-constricting snake, the next *Cœlopeltis lacertina* which arrives at the Reptilium will be very closely watched, and my observations will be duly recorded. From the evolutionist's point of view one might suppose that this highly endowed snake has not been a constrictor long enough to be an expert at its work, and that the fang at the back of the mouth is a useful adjunct in this incompetency. The *Xenodons* and *Heterodons*, together with a number of other snakes, possess a fang-like posterior tooth, mobile in a few cases; but I believe I am safe in affirming that they have no connection with a poison gland—that is, at present.

To some Italian ophiologists we are, I think, indebted for this discovery of a new member to the families of poisonous snakes. Mr. G. A. Boulenger, of the Herpetological Department of the British Museum, informs me that the experiments of M. H. Peracca and C. Dirigibus have proved *Cœlopeltis lacertina* to be poisonous, "although the effects of its bite appear to be fatal only to small animals."

The maxillary (a specimen is before me) is half an inch long and sustains 12 small and not very regular simple teeth, which are separated from the longer grooved tooth. The longer and stronger back teeth of some of the harmless snakes are supposed to assist the reptile in retaining live prey which otherwise might escape; but *Cœlopeltis*, furnished not only with a venom gland but with constricting abilities, becomes an object of exceedingly interesting speculation.

In conclusion I may add that my diligent researches fail to afford good reason for its specific name *lacertina*. Its generic name is from a Greek word signifying *cavus*, a hollow; in French *creusé* or *excavé*; and *peltis*, French *bouclier*, a shield; from the hollow plates or shields of the head, especially those in front of the eyes. In adults the scales on the back are also concave. Wagler, in 1824-26, called this snake *Natrix lacertina*, but afterward, on account of the form of the head shields, preferred the name *Cœlopeltis lacertina*. As the specific name has been retained by many subsequent herpetologists there should be reason for it. Dumeril, Gray, Günther, and others retain the specific. Also Schlegel, who assures us from competent authority that it feeds entirely on the green lizards which belong to the same habitats. Both are found throughout Central and Southern Europe, Palestine, Asia Minor and North Africa, including, perhaps, Egypt. Schlegel affirms that he has dissected a great many individuals and found that only the green lizards had been taken as food, but this fact insufficiently accounts for its specific name *lacertine*, which ought, if so, to have *phagus* in its composition. There is only the one species of *Cœlopeltis* at present. I may again add, since what with "developments," discoveries, and multitudinous classifiers persistency of nomenclature seems hopeless. *C. lacertina* is not a favorite in the menageries, bearing the character of being spiteful, obstreperous, and generally unamiable, also short-lived in captivity; all of which inconvenient traits may be accounted for, if in other menageries also, it is fed on rats, mice, birds, and what not, which may impair its digestion, and as a consequence its temper. Green lizards (*Lacerta viridis*) in London are too costly, and truth to tell, *Cœlopeltis* takes very readily to furred and feathered suppers, seizing the creatures as if nothing came amiss to him. One should add that this snake is closely allied to the *Psammophidæ* and is *Psammophis lacertina* of Schlegel and some other ophiologists.

CATHERINE C. HOPLEY.

RATTLES AND FANGS.

Editor Forest and Streau:

I have just read in your last issue a number of observations on rattlesnakes and their fangs. I have been interested to learn whether venomous snakes shed their frangs annually. I dissected the head of a rattlesnake some years ago and found several pairs of immature fangs alongside of the matured ones. This summer I examined the head of a cotton-mouth moccasin and found five pairs of soft, immature fangs, of a white color, in a bunch, resting in the cartilaginous envelope which surrounds the full-grown fangs.

A friend of mine killed a rattlesnake some 6ft. long a few days ago which had very recently shed its skin. The slough was in close proximity to the snake when killed. This snake had no fangs at all in the usual position. Another gentleman informed me that he had recently killed a cotton-mouth which had no fangs. This is just the season for the shedding of skins, and these facts seem to indicate, without doubt, that venomous snakes do shed their fangs annually.

In my swamp explorations this summer I encountered many cotton-mouth moccasins, none more than 3½ft. or 4ft. long. They are very thick in proportion to length, have plenty of virus and long fangs; they are generally disposed to get away, when they can do so readily, but when cornered are very vicious. Their colors are, rusty black on the back, mottled black underneath, and white in the interior of mouth and throat. They frequent low, marshy lands in the Mississippi bottoms. COAHOMA.

MEMPHIS, Tenn.

LIVE RUFFED GROUSE.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* As you are aware, for the past two years I have been carrying on some experiments with ruffed grouse to test the possibility of their domestication. What has been the result of these experiments I hope to give your readers at no distant day, since a very full record has been kept covering the entire time. But the object of this note is to ask the readers of the FOREST AND STREAM who are fortunate enough to secure any live grouse this fall to aid me in these investigations by sending me such birds. I can assure them that the captives will receive the best of care and any such favors will be most gratefully appreciated.—JAY BEBE (Lox Box 110, Toledo, O.).

CURIOUSLY MARKED SQUIRREL.—Halstead, Pa., Oct. 6.—A short time ago a farmer brought into town a squirrel which was killed by his son near here. It was about the size of an ordinary gray squirrel, but was of a pure white color, except light streaks of red down sides and back and light spots of red on fore shoulders and head. It was placed on exhibition in a drug store and created considerable conjecture as to what breed, if any, it belonged. I consider it a cross of red and gray squirrel. Perhaps some of your readers can enlighten me on the subject, as I have considerable curiosity in regard to it.—F. E. S.

FOOD FOR THE CAGED WOODPECKER.—Hartford.—If "Sportsman" will feed his pileated woodpecker on mocking bird food I think he will have no trouble with him. This food is prepared for insect-eating birds. Meal worms would be good, and if "Sportsman" will visit any grist mill and turn over boxes and barrels he will find thousands of meal worms, as they can be found around old barns under the floors (double floors are better). Don't feed too high, say about six or eight per day would be enough.—A. C. C.

CROWS IN THE WATER.—Providence, R. I., Oct. 15.—As I was riding in the country a few days ago, admiring the beautiful changing foliage of the maple trees, and keeping my eyes open for all odd-looking autumn grasses and bright berries, to be used in decorating the rooms this winter, I came to a small pond, and on looking over the other side I saw, as I thought, some black ducks, but on approaching nearer, discovered them to be crows. They would wade into the water as far out as they could touch the bottom, and seemed to be picking something up from the bottom. Were they catching small fish? I never saw crows in the water before and thought I would write and see if any of your readers had.—BASIL.

Game Bag and Gun.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

NEWFOUNDLAND CARIBOU HUNTING.

THE morning opened with promise of a genuine spring day. The trees dripped, for some snow had fallen in the night, and a couple of robins whistled joyously from the top of a tall larch. "These fellows are not around till the winter is broken up," the traveler assured me; "and we may expect the deer to-day." But the deer did not come that day. Toward sundown I observed with my glass a herd of four or five grazing in a browsy marsh about a mile distant, but it was plain that they were not on the march. Through the winter scattered herds would be found in this region, for it was not as severe as other parts, the thermometer seldom falling more than 8° below zero, browse and lichen being likewise obtainable in the marshes.

It was then resolved that one of three courses lay open for us. To return to the trader's house till the march had commenced; to penetrate further into Avalon and seek the deer in their resorts, or wait their arrival on the tilt. The latter was the most desirable course, but our "prog" was getting scarce, that is to say the bread portion of our larder, and our tea and sugar. Starvation was not to be feared, for we had beef, a tilt full of game, but game, game, game, three times a day soon wears out its welcome. It was finally resolved that if no "sign" appeared on the following day that one of the party should return to the trader's for flour, tea and sugar. No sign did appear and the officer of our commissariat set out on the second day afterward for a supply of the needed stores.

We saw another herd of five deer, probably they were the same as those already mentioned, on the day that our purveyor left us. They were distant from the lead and feeding in a marsh on the edge of a swollen stream. They were difficult of approach and it took nearly three hours to stalk them. Sometimes aided by the shelter of bushes, hummocks or rocks, we could walk or run, but the greater part of the distance we had to crawl. Fancy crawling on a marsh made sodden with melting snow. I was wet to the skin with this chilly snow water and I thanked the brain that first devised schnapps. Then it was salutary to take a glass, for even the chilly spring water can do little harm on the outside with spirits within. At last the firing place was reached and a wave of the trader's hand told us to make ourselves ready. We got quietly into the bushes and could see the herd without being seen by them. There they were with their tender, timid, luminous eyes browsing about all oblivious of the deadly muzzles pointing toward them. One, a large, plump doe, was not twenty paces distant from where we lay, but the others were scattered over the marsh considerably beyond range. I must confess that it required some restraint on my part to refrain from firing, when this fat prize turned her head toward the river and began to move in the direction of the others. "They'll graze round here bumbuy," whispered the trader; "all we have to do is to keep quiet." It was chilly work standing in the deep snow amid dripping branches, when every stitch upon us was soaking wet. But patience had its reward. The herd now turned their heads toward the skirt of the droke, and slowly but steadily moved up toward where we lay concealed. The doe was not nearest this time when we held consultation about firing. But I wanted her and requested the other two to take those nearest them. "Ready!" said the trader; "Fire!" and the three guns went off simultaneously. My doe was down, but not for long. I saw her make off at a speed almost incredible on three legs, two fore and one hind. She was standing side on when I fired, so that I made a double error in drawing my muzzle slightly to the right, besides letting it drop too much. For the rest, the trader had shot his, a small buck, stone dead, the bullet piercing him "abaft the fore shoulder," which brought it within an inch of the heart. The other did not strike his, though the game was not thirty paces off, and browsing from an alder tree when the sportsman fired at him. I followed up my doe and gave her another barrel, but this time—I was nervous I suppose—I missed again. I was not, however, disposed to surrender the coveted beauty. I was ready very soon again, ran with all speed, and laid her low as she was, with incredible speed, hobbling around the point of a ridge. From a small flock this was not bad, and after having drawn our game and cut off a choice haunch for supper, we started for the tilt.

To our surprise on our return to the tilt we found a large herd of dogs, four or five sleds, and as many deer hunters posted in camp and busily engaged preparing a meal. The trader knew them. They had come from some point on the bay about forty miles distant for the double purpose of deer slaying during the passage season and for carrying away those killed in the autumn. Then I learned from the trader that it had been the custom for several years back for two or three parties to fit themselves out in spring and fall for shooting expeditions. The carcasses of those killed in the early winter were covered with ice and snow, under which they remained

till hauled away in a state of perfect preservation. This very party had during the preceding marching time shot about thirty, the carcasses of which were buried about a mile from salt water and a day's journey distant from the tilt. Having by hauling ropes, fastened to sleds, and assisted by dogs, drawn the carcasses down to the water's edge, their boat would come up, take them on board, and sail with him to St. Pierre, where three-quarters of a franc per pound would be obtained for the venison. This, in fact, was the very object that the trader himself had in view. Hence, the enthusiasm with which he hunted was the enthusiasm of commerce.

We now had plenty of provisions in camp, for these men had come to stay. Two days later we set out for another camping place about twelve miles distant, this being the center of the isthmus and within a short distance of the main line of deer travel. Two or three of the new party had been out along the hills with their glasses and seen what they called "signs." The signs, I learned, were two or three large herds moving with regular motion toward the north. "You'll have lots of fun to-morrow," the trader said; "everything comes round to him who waits." We slept soundly that night and were early astir in the morning. The day dawned in russet and pink, something unusual for the season, and some of the party predicted that it was going to be a "borrowed day." A borrowed day, I learned, was an unusual mild or sunny day, coming in the better season, and always followed by "dirty weather." "Borrowed," I suppose, because its fineness had to be paid back and storm received instead. But it would be a good day for the deer, they said. We would have rain afterward, and "they (the deer) go to the norrid like everything when it is soft."

It was decided that we should divide into two parties, and I was among that which had choice position—that is to say, of the two posts taken in covert near the main marching lead, those at the point where the herds first pass, had the choicest one. If not frightened the herds came easily along, now turning to the right or the left to crop a mouthful of browse, or to frisk with one another. One can then get a choice shot. But after they have been alarmed they run for several miles, and sometimes do not stick to the lead but scatter confusedly over the marshes. So the other part had to take a chance like this. From a ridge that overlooked the lead at about ten in the morning we discovered with our glasses several stragglers moving slothfully along toward the north. As we deemed these to be a sort of advanced guard of the main body, it was thought best not to fire at them. It was very tempting, too; we might have got two of them as they moved on, now grazing, and again tossing their heads into the air as if they had a sort of presentiment that there were enemies near if they could only make them out. Once more out upon the ridge and this time with better luck. A flock containing not less, we estimated, than eighty, was moving toward us. We took up position again in the fir bushes. At the signal of the trader we were all to fire, he, too, arranging which animal each was to fire at. I could not exactly say how many marched abreast on the lead, but they seemed to me to be tangled up; sometimes three or four seemed to move neck by neck, again two would walk side by side, and now only one. Then a break would seem to occur, which was soon mended, however, by the hastening footsteps of those lagging in the rear.

Midway in the herd we found the objects of our aim; and the guns went almost simultaneously. It was good work, five deer fell; and before they got off I knocked over another. The six were not killed, but were so grievously wounded that they could not get away, and we did them to death upon the marsh with our knives. Upon the firing of the shots the flock ran in wild confusion in every direction, but soon recovered their bewildered wits, for the stag, though frightened as badly as the rest, held his way unswervingly along the lead. His followers soon marshalled themselves in order again. Not many minutes had elapsed when we heard the distant cracking of muskets. Two animals, one of them the leading buck, fell, which made a total of eight.

But it was not as those who had observed the caribou at other times stated, that the flocks were linked together in a continuous line. Till late in the afternoon no other deer came in sight, but then a herd of about twenty came trotting briskly about our ambush. "There's some other out further up," the trader whispered to me, "and these fellows are frightened." They ran confusedly over the marsh beyond our range, all excepting two. The six guns fired at these without discrimination, but only one fell. In this, however, there were four bullet holes.

I need not draw at too great length what remains to be told. On the following day we got five others, although nearly a hundred head must have passed us; but, as we discovered afterward, a couple of parties were "to win'ard" of us, as my companions said, and frightened the herds with firing into them. The day following was more propitious, and the number that fell was twelve, which for the three days of the "spurt" made twenty-two. On this day several hundred must have passed us. One of the party said there were nearly a thousand, but the flocks were so large that a couple of hundred got by, and you had the chance only with a slow single-barrel of getting one shot. Fancy a half dozen sportsmen there with repeaters, or even with the ordinary breechloader. After the only stragglers put in an appearance, and when I asked the trader if this probable ten or eleven hundred deer were all that inhabited Avalon in the winter, he told me that you had no way of determining the numbers. "It is my belief," he said, "that large numbers of them passed here during the night; at any rate it is rather early yet, and it may be three weeks before those remaining will start." We stayed three or four days longer, and got about one deer per day, after which I with the trader and the original party returned. The rest remained, and, I learned afterward, got some sixteen or seventeen deer about ten days later. J. E. COLLINS.

TORONTO.

ADIRONDACK NOTES.—Mr. Phelps Smith and party from Bridport, Vt., while spending a few days in the Adirondacks near the Borens River, one evening caught in two hours 256 bullheads, one weighing three and a half pounds. During their sojourn they also succeeded in shooting three deer and one bear, the latter tipping the beam at 300lbs. Mr. Smith has returned to his home on Lake Champlain, and as he is one of the crack duck shots on the lake, we hope he will succeed in winging a few of our boodle aldermen during their flight to Her Majesty's Dominion.—W. H. R. (New York.)

NESSMUK'S POEMS.

WE have already announced a forthcoming book of poems by "Nessmuk." Last week we gave a list of the poems and printed some of the shorter ones. The book will be published by subscription. The price has been fixed at $1 for copies ordered prior to Nov. 15, the publishers reserving the right to advance the price after that date. Subscription should be sent in on the order blank found on page 258; and intending subscribers are requested to return their orders as early as practicable. The book will contain besides the poems an autobiographical sketch and a portrait of "Nessmuk."

WHERE ARE THE WOODCOCK?

THE opening of the shooting season in northeastern Connecticut was auspicious. The leaves on the maples and alders were perhaps too thick for good shooting, but, blushing so delightfully, their laziness in falling was easily forgiven, and the air, far from being cold, was of that crisp, bracing nature typical of October days in New England. Quail have been abundant in the fields the past summer, but as they had not been molested much by shooting—for we are law-abiding here pretty generally—nor by cold, rainy weather, they had not yet centered in the runs. So the day was to be spent in search of the grouse, noblest of his race, and woodcock. Up here we do not count our bags by hundreds, nor by tens. A half dozen birds, shot after hard work on the part of men and dogs, the bracing air and the excitement incident of the surroundings, the hour spent at lunch during which each one tells of the birds he has missed in the morning and why, and of the birds he is to shoot in the afternoon, and why not? The moments' chat with the farmers (there are no "boards" for us, luckily) about the condition of the corn, potato and apple crop—this last reference, accompanied by a sidelong glance toward the cellar, generally producing the desired effect—and the brisk drive home in the still, frosty twilight.

This is what makes Octocer so dear to me, so long to be dreamed of, never to be forgotten. Seven grouse were bagged and plenty were left for other days; but high and low though we hunted, not a single woodcock did we start, though we took one home. Bang, pointing in a thick bunch of alders, was told to "rout 'im out." He took a step forward and then picked a bird from the ground, brought it to me alive. Upon examination, I found that one shot had broken his wing and that he had lived in this condition he alone knows how long. This is the only woodcock we flushed (?) all day long, hunting in all those moist, black-earthed spots so dear to them, yes, and so frequented by them but a year or two ago.

Where are they all? What is your answer, you who go to make up that noble battalion of sportsmen (?) stretching out in long lines from Maine to Florida, and with smoking guns from one year's end to another? Will we high-pressure Americans never learn anything, even from experience, that best of teachers? Cannot we go fishing, yachting, riding, canoeing, enjoy a hundred and one things during the summer months, letting the poor, gasping birds increase, grow and fatten for a short season at least, and then when October comes, with gun and dog we can step out over the crisp fields for a day's shooting, not butchery? F'LIN.

HUNTING IN THE ROCKIES.

CORBET, Wyoming Territory.—Cabin on the Stinking Water River.—It is so easy to portray a hunt when five or six happy voices are all sounding in one's ear at the same time. The old log cabin on the bank of this beautiful stream, from whose inviting fireplace, 6ft. long, with two or three large logs all aglow with fire and flame, can be heard the dash and splash (I was going to say of the trout but certainly) of the water, one can scarcely realize that he is in the midst of sights and sounds too grand and sublime to be appreciated from a pen description. One must come and see for himself. Not being able to write while we were seated around the fire, roasting elk, bear and deer meat, I put paper in my pocket, and after a walk of ten miles, here I am in one of the many grand cañons. I was up here the other day, and, seeing signs of elk and bear, concluded to try and get my specimens to mount. There are many tracks, but as they travel by night, and hide during the day in places I do not care to go, I find it slow work. This stream is alive with trout and I find it great sport to pull them out. The Stinking Water is named from hot sulphur springs, which, you know, have a tendency to smell a little. Its pure green water is ice cold the year round.

I only wish that all true sportsmen could enjoy what I have in the last four months, and what I expect in the next month. We have killed all the game we could use, but it has been too warm to keep. Last week Mr. Frost was standing in the cabin door; on looking up the mountain side, he saw two elk standing, so grand and proud, gazing down on the scene below. He called in a most emphatic way to his son Jessie, a lad seventeen years old, the thrilling word, "Elk!" Jessie had his gun in a moment, and was bounding away to see if he could not get near enough to shoot. He did; and need I say there never was a prouder boy when in a little time he had two immense bull elk lying at his feet. I could spend much time writing the details of this, but I will tell of my own hunts simply.

After a walk of a few miles one bright, clear morning, I saw a band of seven antelope. I spent most of the day in trying to get near them; but they keep one on guard all the time; while the others rest the guard will stand and look in all directions, and if he gets the least scent of you off they go. There were two bucks, three does and two kids. Toward evening, after I had seen the beautiful, graceful things play and gambol, I got near enough to kill one of the does; then a buck. Then I followed over hill and valley till I got another shot, killing the second buck, and then a doe. The rest stood still and I shot the third doe, and was about to shoot the kids when I thought of what I was doing and let my gun drop, for I was ashamed to think I had killed five of the seven. Mr. Frost had killed a fine deer. The next thing was to get our game to camp. We went for the ponies and soon had it all hung up. This is only one of the many hunts, for they occur each day, but I mention this for the reason of having killed five out of a band of seven, and I could have killed all.

Early on the morning of Sept. 14 Mr. Frost and I started up the river to be gone two or three days. We found a fine beaver in the traps set a day before. After supper we started out to watch for elk. We had seen some signs along the river and it encouraged us enough to try watching for them. Following up the river, my companion had gone half a mile from camp when I heard four reports of his rifle in quick succession, and I thought he had missed his game from having fired so often and so fast. As I sat on a high knoll overlooking a small creek running into the river, pining over my bad luck in not seeing any game, I concluded to go over and see what Mr. Frost had been doing. As I started up a little ridge I discovered a fresh elk track. I followed it a short way, saw that he was going down to the creek, and thought that by getting down and following up slowly I might have the good luck of seeing him. When I got into the creek bed it was so dark I could not see the sights of my rifle. After going five or six hundred yards I caught sight of him. Oh, how big he looked. I raised my gun, but it was too dark to see to shoot at that distance. He seemed to be aware that something was wrong, for he started up the opposite bank on a trot and disappeared over the ridge. As it was getting darker all the time, I had a notion not to follow, but thinking it was now or never, I sat down, pulled off my shoes and started up the stony ridge in my stocking feet in a keen jump. I got up there all out of wind. I saw my elk or the outline of him just about the same distance away. It was too dark to shoot, but I looked over the barrel of my gun and pulled the trigger. I knew I hit him by his action, for he wheeled and came like the wind down the hill broadside to me; but a Winchester is always ready, and as he passed me I gave him another shot. Down he came; I could hear him plow up the earth as he fell. I congratulated myself in getting him, when up he sprang and off he went. I had to load my gun but got another shot before he was out of sight and hit him. I could hear the brush crack and stones rolling down the hill as he pursued his wild charge high up on the mountain. It was too dark to follow a track, so I had to turn my face toward boots and camp; but the boots were not to be found, for the darkness made all the stones look like boots, and as I ran about from one to another, I concluded they had petrified and that I should have a fine specimen after all if I did not find the elk. I was just about to give it up when I heard something coming toward me through the brush like a race horse. I jumped into a clearing just in time to see my wounded elk as he passed about fifty yards away. My rifle spoke, he stopped in his mad career, and I got another standing shot which brought him down on his knees. I would not risk anything, for I did not know where I was hitting him, so I gave him another and another, which laid him low. I ran up and cut his throat. Then I began to believe he was dead, but I would not trust him till I got his head cut off for mounting; then I did not care so much if he did run off. Just then I heard Mr. Frost shoot and yell. I answered and in a short time he came up, hunting for me. He thought I was lost because I had been shooting so much. He took it to mean a signal. When he saw the elk he told me he had killed a large one too. The next morning we returned for the elk and killed a bear. And so it goes—the finest sport a man ever enjoyed. My elk weighed eight hundred pounds. ELLIOTT.

GOATS, SWIFTS AND BEARS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

While among the north spurs of the Cœur D'Alene Mountains, this September, I shot three white goats, and as they are rather rare game for Eastern sportsmen the fact may be worth recording. Where I was the mountains were timber-clad to the tops, the goats kept in very rough country, sometimes in the woods, sometimes on the bare shoulders. The climbing was terrible, the mountain sides being extremely steep and covered with round stones, loose slates and rotten logs; but the goats seemed to rely largely for protection upon the inaccessible nature of their haunts, not being particularly shy themselves.

This season I killed near my ranch two elk and a number of blacktail and whitetail deer; and in the spring a good many buck antelope for food.

Where did the myth about the little swift fox being so fast arise! It is always known on the plains as the swift, only the larger red prairie fox being called fox; but it is the slowest animal that we course with greyhounds. The swiftest is the antelope. the whitetail deer coming next, the jack rabbit stands almost on a par with the latter; the coyote comes next, then the red fox, and last of all the swift. Yet both swift and coyote have great reputations for speed. A good greyhound, or even a Scotch deerhound, will overtake either very soon.

I would like through your columns to protest against one form of "sport" which stands about on a par with the old Adirondack method of running a deer into the water and then knocking it on the head with a paddle. It is said that certain Eastern sportsmen going to the Rockies to kill bears catch the latter in traps and then shoot them. Now if a man wishes to destroy bears for the bounty, or because they are hurtful to his stock, he is perfectly justified in trapping or poisoning them, or killing them in any other way; but there is not a particle of sport in shooting them while in traps. I understand that it has been claimed to be a "dangerous" amusement to kill them in this way; but on what theory it is impossible to imagine. One of my men trapped eleven black bear once, and he killed some with a hatchet and the rest with a .22-caliber pistol. Another hunter that I knew broke his rifle while trapping big bears—the so-called "silver tips" and "cinnamons"—after which he nevertheless caught five and killed them with an axe. THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

SAGAMORE HILL, Oct. 12.

NEW MEXICO.—Rioville, Sept. 26.—Quail and rabbits are quite abundant here; they are not shy at all; are mainly cottontails. Geese and ducks have not begun to come around much; the latter are always few, the former feed on young grain during winter and migrate in the spring. I saw a small flock of cranes this morning, about sixteen, which is a rare thing here.—B. F. B.

WASHINGTON TERRITORY.—A Whatcom correspondent, "J. G. C.," suggests that when the new road from Whatcom to the summit of the Cascade Mountains is completed mountain goat hunters will find quick and easy access to the vicinity of good hunting grounds.

SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.

SAN DIEGO, California, Oct 5.—Quail season has opened with several immense bags of game being brought in. Will Hamilton, of this place, has brought in town from 10doz. to 14doz. quail, the result of one day's hunt on several different occasions since Oct. 1. I bagged 53 in 5 hours shooting on tar-weed in Mission Valley last Saturday. The hunting is splendid this year and bids fair to hold out well.

Market hunters are sending in some fair bags of ducks from the bay shooting, Henry Seebold bringing 51 ducks, (mostly "sprigs"), two dozen curlew and two dozen "yellow-legged" geese or gray brant. Our duck shooting will not be very good until about Nov. 15, when the ducks commence to stop on their southward flight.

Deer hunting, in the vicinity of San Diego, has been very good this past two months, some 46 having been sent in, the result of market hunting. One weighed nearly 200lbs. I hope to be able to send you some accounts of our hunts on land and sea before the New Year if the expected flights of honkers take place ere that, as no hunt for water fowl is complete without the capture of some of that noble species of water bird. Several matches for trap and field shooting among the boys are on the calendar and will send you result when they come off.

AD. B. PEARSON.

THE DISMAL SWAMP.

ABOUT all our deer hunting is in the Dismal Swamp. The growth of reeds is so dense one cannot see 20ft. ahead, except in few places; this dense foliage lasts through the whole shooting season, and the only way to get the game is with dogs. In 1884 within a radius of three miles over fifty were shot during the season; the next year on the same stands not over two or three. To a person not acquainted with the facts the conclusion would be at once that the lessened number was because so many were killed the year before, but the facts are that a portion of the swamp had been burned last year and they had gone back further in the swamp, and ran to Drummond Lake instead of Nausemond River. In 1884 our stands were on the Norfolk & Western Railroad, commencing three or four miles below Suffolk. When you take into consideration the thousands of acres they have to roam over, and the never failing supply of green reeds for food, and the few numbers that are killed, you can judge there are hundreds. I have lived here 16 years and never saw a piece of venison for sale. We usually make up a party of eight or ten; if we kill one or two they are taken home, each hunter having a joint, and the rest is sent to friends. I often wonder why New York men will go so far from home when they can come here in fourteen hours and have as good deer hunting and quail shooting as they could wish, sleep in a good bed every night and in bad weather have good quarters. But only sportsmen are welcome, pot-hunters not tolerated. The fox hunting for real amusement beats all other hunting; we now have twenty dogs when all are together and he must be an old stager if he is not caught in three or four hours. We hunt on horseback and after one or two chases a horse takes as much interest as the dogs or hunters.

B. B. D.

SUFFOLK, Va.

ROCHESTER NOTES.

THE sportsmen of this vicinity have during the present fall experienced a great surprise, none the less agreeable from its rarity, by finding game more abundant than it has been for years, and within easy drive of the city, in fact several fine bags of snipe have been shot within the city limits, while on grounds a few miles out the sport was phenomenal, recalling the glorious days of old that the veterans of the county tell of. Two men got 29 one day, another scored 17, a third shot 53 on a small patch of ground within the city during the flight, and innumerable smaller bags were secured. The gray plover came again this season in greater numbers than for years past and their ranks were thinned by the chokebores as usual. The woodcock and ruffed grouse have also been found in very satisfactory numbers, one man distinguishing himself by bagging eleven grouse without a miss and that in thick cover.

In contrast with the good luck of the men alluded to above was the hard fortune that befel the most indefatigable member of the shooting guild here. One day this week in driving out for a shoot, his favorite gun was knocked out of the buggy by his dog and when the loss was discovered and the grouud searched where the gun had fallen the latter could not be found, for it had undoubtedly been picked up by the three men who passed him on the road. This was bad enough for one week, but worse remained behind. A day or two after he went for partridges, and when a bird was flushed on a steep hillside, fired from the bottom of a gully and killed both the bird and his setter, this latter being hidden in the cover.

People who like squirrel shooting have found the woods full of them, and so it is that the year is one of wonders at which the sons of Nimrod marvel greatly.

E. REDMOND.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., October.

GEORGIA GAME.

AUGUSTA, Ga., Oct. 14.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Interest is being aroused all over Georgia to frame a general game law for the State. Twenty or thirty years ago game was plenty anywhere, and even deer have been captured within a few miles of this city, but since "freedom" the brother in black has waged an indiscriminate and unceasing warfare on every species of game, until it is fast disappearing. They kill everything from the sparrow to the turkey, regardless of the season, and game is very scarce only on such land as is "posted," principally to keep them out. While our brother in black was a slave the laws prevented him from carrying firearms, but with the first inspiration of freedom and with the first $5 he earned, the dilapidated double barrel or single barrel gun was purchased, and he has been banging with it ever since. In many instances they also use the old smoothbore musket.

Our State is not well protected for game. We have no general law, but about one-half the counties have a local law. These vary in a remarkable degree. Our State is large, and the breeding season in some portions are at least a month earlier than in other sections. For instance, the local law allows quail shooting in the county adjoining this—to the south—a month earlier than in this county, and so on with all game.

The Augusta Gun Club, with a view to getting a perfect law for this county, recently sent out circulars to prominent sportsmen in three counties adjoining us. The nature of the circular consisted of questions regarding the proper season for shooting the various game in this locality. As an example of the varieties of opinion I will only state that on quail, the dates varied from Sept. 1 to Nov. 1. On other game there was a like variety of opinion. For our county we want to put it at Nov. 1, so that the young birds will have a chance to grow, get good wings, and not be mercilessly slain by the freedman before they can fly—for be it known, the freedman is prowling the woods and fields every day with his "fusee." If the law is adopted as we have it framed, it will be a great protection to the birds, and those who go for a day's sport can enjoy it.

There have been very few ducks as yet about here. A cold spell three weeks ago brought flocks of teal; not many stopped about here, however. Summer duck shooting has been very good this season, and there have been more about than have been known in years. The long drought we have had dried up most of the lagoons, and compelled them to seek water near the city, which has contributed to the bags of the sportsmen. Quail shooting has not fairly opened yet, on account of the hot and dry weather. After a rain and a cool spell the boys will be into them. Since the enactment of the stock law (keeping up cattle and hogs) the birds have accumulated. Hogs have been the greatest enemies to quail—they destroy both the eggs and the young.

Can any of your readers tell me how many broods of quail a hen will raise in a year? J. M. W.

[Generally two broods; sometimes three.]

PROPOSED PRESERVE IN CANADA.

THE following details of the proposed game and fish preserve in New Brunswick, to which reference has already been made in the FOREST AND STREAM, have been furnished by Mr. Edward Jack, of Frederictown, who is now in this city: "Mr. Jack offers to dispose of to any association of sportsmen a tract of land containing 20,000 acres in New Brunswick, Canada, reserving the right to cut the timber and logs and the privilege of bringing them to market by means of the streams. This reserve, on which moose are found, and on which caribou are abundant, Mr. Jack will agree to protect from trespassers, giving due security for the performance of this to the satisfaction of intending purchasers. This preserve is intended not only as a moose and caribou preserve, but also as one of the best trout preserves in Canada, there being from seventeen to twenty lakes and ponds on it within a radius of five miles, in all of which trout are abundantly found. Salmon are also to be taken in Rocky Brook, which runs through it, as in the adjoining Miramichi River.

"The reserve is situated on the waters of Dungarvan, Rocky Brook and the Sisters, which empty in to the Southwest Miramichi River, which discharges into the Bay of Chaleur.

"Of this district W. Henry Braithwaite, the best sportsman in New Brunswick, says: 'On this tract on the Sisters, Rocky Brook and Dungarvan, there are probably in radius of five miles twenty lakes, varying in size from about one-quarter to three-quarters of a mile each, the water in them is clear and bright; there has probably never been a fly thrown on them. I have always fished them in the winter and have always got all of the trout that I wanted. I have caught grilse and salmon in Rocky Brook. These lakes are good for moose calling; moose and caribou are plenty there yet and there are some beavers to be found about them, though these animals are becoming scarce on this ground. Partridges are plenty on this tract and in autumn black ducks and geese frequent the lakes. The trout in the lakes vary from ½ to 2lbs. in weight, occasionally a 3-pounder is taken. They are generally red; trout in some of the lakes are redder than others, the bottoms of these lakes are generally of sand and gravel.

"The tract of 20,000 acres, measuring from the center of it, is about 30 miles distant from Boiestown on the Southwest Miramichi, which has railway communication daily with Fredericton, the capital of New Brunswick, from which it is less than 50 miles distant. Fredricton has first-class hotels. From Boston to Fredricton is one day's journey by the express 'Flying Yankee.' Up the Southwest Miramichi for a distance of 10½ miles above Boiestown, there is a good wagon road. The remainder of the 30 miles must be made by lumbersome portage, which can by an expenditure of money be made passable for riding wagons. At present the journey can be made on horseback. The reserve offered for sale is covered with an unbroken forest of hard and soft woods, and has numerous hills and valleys which serve as shelter for the game of the country."

We will take pleasure in putting any one who may be interested in direct communication with Mr. Jack. Of the salmon fishing on the Southwest Miramichi, Fishery Commissioner J. H. Phair writes as follows:

FREDERICTON, N. B., Sept. 25.—*My dear Mr. Jack:* In reply to your inquiries respecting the salmon fishing on the Southwest Miramichi, I would state that I have fished that river almost continuously each season for the past thirty-five years, and I prefer it to any other river in New Brunswick, although the fish are larger and more abundant on the Restigouche than on the Miramichi, but on the latter river the fish are far more gamy, and altogether the sport is more exciting and more skill is required to kill your fish than on the former. I am well acquainted with the Three-Mile Rapid and have fished it, I may say, hundreds of times; it is a favorite ground with me, and situated only about a quarter of a mile below the ground owned by Judge Steadman and myself. I have killed a large number of fish in the Rapids, and for early fishing there is none better on the river, it also gives good grilse and fair salmon fishing all through the season. Mr. Orr and some others a few years since purchased a small lot at the head of the Rapids. Merely enough to cover what was known as the salmon hole and which was at that time a sure cast. Within the last four or five years, however, a very large rock which lay at the foot of the hole has been carried by the ice a few hundred yards below their ground, and the salmon hole has ever since been gradually filling up and a new one forming where the rock now lies. There is good fishing all through the Rapids and some good casts in the pool at their foot. There is also another very good pool about one mile further down the river, it is called Pilot Rock, also one about 200yds. below the mouth of the Sisters, and again another in Rocky Pond, just above Rocky Brook, all the above are on the tract proposed by you as a moose and game preserve, and I consider them very valuable. I tried last year to purchase the Rapids, but the price asked was beyond my means. I have never fished on Rocky Brook, but I know a large number of salmon go up it each season, and it is a favorite resort of the poaching community; they sweep the pools every year and are said to get a large number of fish. The late Professor Campbell always preferred fishing on Rocky Brook to any part of the Miramichi. From what I can learn from the men on the river (and I have made much inquiry in the matter) the salmon go considerably above the grounds available to the poachers and are thus beyond their reach. I might mention the following incident to give you an idea of Judge Steadman's (one of our oldest salmon fishermen) situation of the Southwest Miramichi. We have fished it together for the past twenty years, but the last season he was not well and was a little afraid of camping out, a friend of mine in Boston placed his waters on the Nepesiquct (known as the Rough Waters) at my disposal, and as there was a nice comfortable fishing lodge on it I invited the judge to occupy it. He did so, and remained on the river for about two weeks, having fair fishing. My friend has again given me the water after July 15 for next season, and I told the judge if he liked it he could have it again next year; but he declined, saying that he found no fishing anywhere equal to the Miramichi. Now there are few men in America who have had as much experience as the judge, and his opinion ought to have some weight. It was Judge Steadman and myself who fought out the question of riparian rights with the Dominion Government and recovered for the owners of the land the exclusive right of fishing opposite their several localities; this right had been claimed and was seized by the Dominion Government.

I might add that the Dungarvan Lake is, if not within the boundaries of the tract you propose purchasing, it is very near it, and the Dungarvan River would, with protection, be a splendid salmon river, though at present it is fearfully poached. I visited it about four weeks since and caught three salmon, though the nets and spears had preceded me. It will be offered for lease next February, and could be guarded at a small outlay; and most probably the rental will not exceed $100 per year.

J. HENRY PHAIR,
Fishery Commissioner, New Brunswick.

GARDNER, Mass., Oct. 15.—To-day members of the Monomonock Sporting Club went out for their annual hunt. The captains of the two teams were Charles H. Newton and Edric Coelman. Game was rated as follows: White rabbits scored 100 points; coney rabbits, 50; gray squirrels, 100; red squirrels, 50; chipping squirrels, 25; crows, 100; partridges, 100; bluejays, 50; red-headed woodpeckers, 50; partridge woodpeckers, 50; blackbirds, 25; robins, 20; skunks. 10. The principal game brought in was squirrels. The result of each man was as follows:

Newton's Side.		Coelman's Side.	
Charles Newton	170	Edric Coelman	835
George Nichols	220	Amos Coelman	510
C. S. Bent	1,320	John D. Edgell	220
Thomas Greenwood	1,400	John R. Williams	1,055
Fred Frelick	90	H. L. Graham	000
Geo. F. Ellsworth	600	L. W. Brown	425
L. L. Sawin	300	Fred Garland	250
A. H. Eaton	1,060	W. O. Sawin	300
C. O. Bent	785	T. P. Perley	1,000
J. R. Conant	000	C. F. Read	300
F. M. Greenwood	300	L. A. Wright	300
A. E. Knowlton	750	T. Wood	385
Ambrose Stevens	575	F. J. Pierce	575
Augustus Warren	390	G. W. Garland	300
Total	7,955	Total	6,360

ORITANI SNOW SHOE CLUB, Oct. 15.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The Oritana Snow Shoe Club held its fourth annual meeting at the rooms of the Canadian Club in East Twenty-ninth street, on Tuesday, Oct. 12. A goodly number of members were present, and the reports of the officers showed that the club was in a sound and flourishing condition. The number of members is thirty-six with a prospect of a rapid increase. The following officers were duly elected: Honorary President, Erastus Wiman; President, G. M. Fairchild, Jr.; Vice-Pres., Wm. B. Ellison; Secretary and Treasurer, Wakeman Holberton. The club adopted a uniform consisting of a gray blanket coat and knee breeches trimmed with blue, blue toque and stockings and garnet sash. Invitations were received from several members to visit their respective homes near New York, as soon as the snow was in condition, including one from Mr. Erastus Wiman to visit his elegant place on Staten Island. A committee was appointed to make arrangements for the tramp and also for a trip to Montreal during the carnival. This club, we believe, is the first snow shoe club in or near New York and it is to be hoped that their good example will be followed by many more lovers of out of door sports.—H.

WILL WILDWOOD BOOM?—If it does not it will be owing to no failure of rosy tinted advertising by the boomers. Wildwood is a town that is to be down in Southern New Jersey. "The spot is a very novel one." We should say so, for in the words of the scribe: "Near by are numerous saline caves, in which congregate fish of all sorts. A moment's row will bring the angler to hidden inlets, where can be found bass, herring, sea pike, dotted turbot, porgies and smelts. The flying fish hover around constantly. In several of the caves are known to be sharks and enormous porpoises. This will afford sport for the adventurous disciple of Walton. The woods, eight in number, are so close to the shore that they cast shadows out over the sea. In the woods are all sorts of small game. The sportsman may stand where the spray from the surf can nearly reach him and shoot rabbit, quail, sea duck, wild geese, robins and cedar birds. The other day a couple of surveyors shot a great big eagle, measuring 9ft. from tip to tip."

HE KILLED IT.—An Erie, Pa., correspondent records a feat by a greenhorn of that city. A Kane, Pa., sportsman invited the Erie man to go woodcock shooting. The Erie man had never seen a woodcock, and did not know one from a stump. They got into the woods, the Erie man saw something moving in the brush, yelled "I see him," let drive both barrels and screeched "I've hit him." So he had, but the Kane man said he wouldn't have taken a thousand dollars for that dog.

A GROUSE CAPTURED IN TOWN.—Albany, N. Y., Oct. 16.—Last Monday, just after 1 o'clock, a boy was delivering some wood at my house, in a thickly settled portion of the city, and he came to the house and inquired what kind of a bird we kept there. As we keep no birds, his question excited some surprise, and he was told to catch it if he wanted it. He returned to the woodshed and in a few minutes came back with a full-grown partridge. The night before had been foggy, and my impression is that he started out in the morning, got bewildered in the fog and got under the grape arbor, and as it grew lighter got into the woodshed, where he hid the balance of the day, and probably would not have been discovered except for the boy emptying a barrel of wood into a bin in which he was secreted. Partridges are usually so hard to find in fields and woods, and instances of their being seen in cities so rare, I thought you might be interested in this incident.—WILLIAM E. FITCH.

TWO DAYS AT BARNEGAT.—We were no sooner settled than the ducks began to fly in every direction, but none of them came within gun shot for over an hour, when we bagged two broadbills out of a small flock, which, I should say, were fully 75yds. away. After that we did not get a shot for several hours, when we had quite a lively time firing at single birds; but they were all long shots. The day's total only amounted to 2 redheads, 6 broadbills and 3 widgeons. We tried a second day with about the same luck, and went home the day after, feeling just as happy over our small string of 23 birds, as the majority would over three times that number. We decided to try it again, but in the fall instead of the spring, as the last few years. The birds are sadly decreasing in numbers, and this is mostly due to spring shooting.—C. U. B.

THOSE SHACKER LIBEL SUITS.—We announced last week the withdrawal of the Shacker libel suits against Dr. Samuel B. Hunter of this town, for his alleged authorship of an article in the FOREST AND STREAM newspaper last summer. Since the suits were withdrawn a rumor has gained more or less currency that the Doctor procured the withdrawal by the payment of a considerable sum of money. A flat contradiction of all such statements appears necessary. We are informed on the best authority that Dr. Hunter did not make or authorize any overtures for settlement, and did not pay, and under no circumstances could have been induced to pay, one cent for the withdrawal of the case against him.—*Machias, Me., Republican, Oct. 16.*

QUAIL IN NEW YORK CITY.—Last Saturday while playing tennis in Spuyten Duyvil, I was surprised to hear the unmistakable whistle of a quail, and a moment later an answer from another a few rods away. They were in a small piece of woods thick with underbrush. I have frequently seen gray squirrels there and have heard stories of trout, but no sportsman need apply, nor dogs either. There are plenty of the latter, large and unmuzzled.—FLIN.

PENNSYLVANIA LAWS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I inclose a leaf from "Philadelphia Times Almanac," which agrees with Pamphlet Laws, and is handy for use. Before 1883 the season did extend to Dec. 31. But so many deer were slaughtered on the first snows, generally in latter part of December, that we got this among other changes in the law. It should be corrected (of course in your own way) because you are looked to as authority in such matters. Here we think the season for grouse should open Sept. 1, because the squirrel fellows shoot them any way, they go for hair and get feathers. Have just come in with a string of grouse and write this in a hurry to catch the mail.

The inclosure is printed in full as follows:

Pennsylvania Game and Fish Laws.

GAME.

No person shall kill or pursue any wild deer, save only between the 1st of October and the 15th of December of any year, under penalty of $50. Nor have in his or her possession, or offer for sale, any wild deer or fresh venison, excepting from Oct. 1 to Nov. 30, inclusive.

No person shall, at any time, kill any fawn when in its spotted coat, or have the fresh skin of such fawn in possession, under penalty of $50. Dogs pursuing deer or fawn may be killed by and person, and the owner of such dogs shall be liable to a penalty of $10 for each deer killed by such dog, except in Centre, Clinton, Fayette, Lycoming, Luzerne, Schuylkill, Union and Wyoming counties.

No person shall kill, or have in possession after being killed, any gray, black, or fox squirrel between Jan. 1 and Sept. 1—penalty, $5 for each squirrel; hare or rabbit, between Jan. 1 and Nov. 1—penalty, $5 for each rabbit; wild turkey, between Jan. 1 and Oct. 15—penalty, $10 for each turkey; upland or grass plover, between Jan. 1 and July 15—penalty, $10 for each plover; woodcock, between Jan. 1 and July 4—penalty, $10 for each woodcock; quail or partridge, between Jan. 1 and Oct. 15—penalty, $10 for each quail; ruffed grouse or pheasant, between Jan. 1 and Oct. 1—penalty, $10 for each pheasant.

No person shall, at any time, kill or take any wild turkey, grouse or pheasant, quail or partridge, or woodcock, by means of any blind, torchlight, trap, snare, net, or device whatever, under penalty of $10 for each bird.

No person shall hunt or permit the hunting of hares or rabbits with ferrets, under penalty of $10 for each rabbit caught or killed by such means.

It is illegal to kill, trap, or expose for sale, or have in possession after being killed, any night-hawk, whippoorwill, thrush, lark, finch, martin, swallow, woodpecker, flicker, robin, oriole, red-bird, cedarbird, catbird, bluebird, tanager, or any other insectivorous bird, under penalty of $5 for each bird.

No person shall destroy the eggs or nests of any wild birds whatsoever (only predatory birds, such as are destructive of game or insectivorous birds), under penalty of $10.

No person shall catch, kill, or disturb wild pigeons while on nesting-grounds, under penalty of $50. No person, not a citizen of Pennsylvania, may trap or net wild pigeons in any county, unless he shall have first taken out a license from the treasurer of the said county, and paid therefore the sum of $50, for the use of the county.

No person shall hunt pheasant during the night time, in any manner whatever, under penalty of $10 for each offense.

It is unlawful to hunt, shoot, or destroy any web-footed fowl except from Sept. 1 to April 30, inclusive. At no time it is lawful to hunt, shoot, or destroy such fowl from or with any craft or boat propelled by steam or sails.

FISH.

It is made illegal to catch speckled trout, save only by rod, hook and line, at any time, or to place any set lines or set nets across any stream inhabited by them, under penalty of $25.

No person shall kill, sell, or have in possession after being killed, any salmon or speckled trout, save only from the 15th of April to the 15th of July, under penalty of $10 for each fish. No person shall take, for sale, any trout less than 5in. long, or fish in any waters for three years, in which brook trout have been planted by the Fish Commissioners, when public notice of said planting has been given, under $20 penalty.

No person shall catch or kill, save only with rod, hook and line, at any time, and no person shall catch or sell, or have in possession after being killed, any bass, pike, pickerel, or Susquehanna salmon, between the 1st of January and the 1st of June, under penalty of $10. Any person taking or capturing a bass of less size than 6in. in length hall immediately return the same to the waters whence taken, under penalty of $10.

No person shall kill or catch fish by placing any torpedo, giant-powder, nitro-glycerine, or other explosive substance, in any of the streams of this Commonwealth, under penalty of $50.

No person shall catch or destroy fish by shutting off or drawing off any of the water of the State, or by dragging small nets or seines therein, when the waters are wholly or partly shut off, under penalty of $50.

No person shall place any fish-basket, pond-net, gill-net, eel-weir, kiddle, brush, or facine net in any of the waters of this State, under penalty of $25 for each offense.

It shall be lawful to fish with fyke or hoop nets, in any of the streams uninhabited by brook or speckled trout, during the months of March, April, May, September, October and November, provided that the meshes of said nets shall not be less than one inch in size, and shall not be placed at the confluence of any wing-walls, and if any salmon, bass, trout, pike, pickerel, or any other kind of fish introduced by the Commonwealth in said waters, shall be taken or captured by means aforesaid, they shall be returned alive to the waters whence taken, and any person violating the provisions of this act shall be subject to a penalty of $25.

It shall not be lawful, at any time, to catch fish by means of the drawing of a seine or seines, in any of the waters of this State, under penalty of $25.

Shad shall not be taken in the Susquehanna or Juniata rivers, from sunset on Saturday to sunrise on Monday, during the run of shad, from March 15 to June 25, or with seines less than four and one-half inches in the mesh, under penalty of $50 and three months imprisonment.

Sea and River Fishing.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

THE NEPIGON.

IN a recent issue of the FOREST AND STREAM I read a short article on the Nepigon which recalled a very pleasurable experience of mine on that famed and beautiful stream whose swift cold waters afford so much sport for the angler.

In the summer of 1867, in company with my cousin, I was engaged in manufacturing in the city of Detroit. We were in the oakum business, and those who are acquainted with the article know its qualifications for disappearing very suddenly in smoke. We were engaged in putting in new machinery and one day when all was lovely and serene and we, in fond imagination, were coining shekels in the near future, the fire fiend descended through the cloudless air and with one fell swoo-hoop disappeared in flame with our possessions—and we stood and let 'em go. Thirty minutes sufficed and my cousin thusly unto me spoke, "That bursts our little bubble," and I, remembering a slender bank account, looked at him affirmatively. The machinery was sold; and about the time we got things straightened up, an excursion party from Buffalo or Cleveland on the propellor Ironsides, arrived at Detroit bound for Lake Superior and a good time. With a view of driving "dull care" and the memory of our misfortune away, and in anticipation of good fishing somewhere, somehow, of which we were both very fond, O. suddenly suggested that we join the party, if yet there was room. There was room, just one stateroom left, and we engaged it, got our grips and fishing rods together, and one night when the moon shone bright we went aboard and to bed, awaking the next morning as the boat was passing through Lake St. Clair.

Our trip through the river, Lake Huron and the Sault Ste. Marie was uneventful. Our party was a very pleasant one, the table good, the captain good-natured and obliging, and nothing was lacking to make the voyage enjoyable. We stopped a half day at St. Marie, saw the Indians catch whitefish, which we helped dispose of, ran the rapids in birch canoes (being the proper caper), were locked through the canal and launched forth into grand Lake Superior. That evening we enjoyed the most wonderful and glorious view of the aurora it was ever my good fortune to behold. We stopped at Marquette a few hours, and after looking over the place a little, O. and I took our rods to a stream a mile from town and took out thirty-five pretty trout. The next morning I was awakened by much ringing of engine bells and found we were poking our way through the tortuous, sluggish waters of Portage Entry, which connects Portage Lake with Lake S. or Keeweenaw Bay. We stopped a couple of hours at Hancock, a copper mining town on Portage Lake, visited mills and mines and then crossed to Houghton, a similar town on the opposite side of the lake, where we stopped a half day. Inquiring the whereabouts of trout streams, O. and I were soon hunting them up, but the labor exceeded the pleasure by large odds, for the brush was thick and musquitoes ferocious. We captured sixteen nice fish though, and I nearly ran a spruce stub through my neck as I slipped on a mossy log. Out again into Lake S. and to Ontonagon, stopping an hour or two.

The captain had decided to cross here to the north shore, but the passengers prevailed on him to visit Bayfield, near the western end of the lake; so thither we went. B. is a sleepy little hamlet, or was, but having a very fine harbor. O. and I engaged Indians and canoes and went trouting again, having fine sport, getting 42, one weighing 1¼lbs.—the largest trout I had ever killed. From Bayfield we steamed to Isle Royale, where we stopped a half day, finding a Government survey steamer making soundings and otherwise passing the time. From here we sailed to Fort William, a Hudson's Bay post, and anchored a mile and a half from shore in shallow water. Smallboats took us ashore, where we inspected the company's quarters and saw some Chippewas attempt a scalp dance and get beaten in a foot race with white men. One of their braves had recently returned from the Far West with a Sioux scalp, so represented, and the Indians gathered in the yard in front of the post and treated us to what was called a scalp dance, in order to gather in a little filthy lucre in return for a view of filth in other shapes. There may be among your readers those who have never seen a modern Indian scalp dance or any other dance, so I will briefly quote from my journal:

"But two or three of the bucks were dressed, or undressed as we supposed wild Indians would be, so far from civilization, the most of them having either coats, pants, shirts or boots on, and some all of these—a stove-pipe hat or two was sported with great pride. Two or three had nothing on but the traditional breech clout. All were painted hideously. The scalp was tied to one end of a stick about two feet long and around it were hung strings of beads, buttons, feathers, pieces of bright-colored cloth and other gew-gaws, so that with difficulty one could find the scalp. This stick they set up in the ground, while close by two or three with kegs covered with skins for drums, and one with a piece of stovepipe began the trouble. At first the men danced singly before the scalp, and beneath a British flag, which one of them held over them. The dancing consisted of stamping on the ground with arms bent, and placing themselves in all sorts of ridiculous postures. Each held in one hand a mustard box partly filled with pebbles which he worked for all it was worth; in the other a string of eagle's feathers, which he brandished. When one had hopped as long as he could stand it, he handed his box and feathers to another fraud, who hopped awhile. When all the noble ragamuffins had hopped singly, they combined the hop. When all had wiggled together, the squaws formed a circle around the scalp and musicians, the warriors on the outside and the circus began. The squaws hopped around the scalp, drummers and tom-tommers, the men hopped around the squaws, and all grunted and whooped their audience out of all patience and the show broke up."

I bought a heavy Mackinaw blanket here for the coming Nepigon trip, which I have yet, and in many a camp has it given me comfort since. Four of the party, Messrs. Cameron from Cincinnati, Dexter from Chicago, O. and I, hired four Indians and two canoes here for our Nepigon excursion, the first named gentleman having been to that stream for several seasons, and of course was a source of information on all points. The next morning we were in Nepigon Bay, a beautiful sheet of water, with beautiful islands and picturesque bluffs. At noon we cast anchor near the mouth of the river, and after dinner the bustle of preparation, so dear to the heart of the sportsman, began. In addition to the quartette above mentioned, the captain, steward and three ladies had concluded to go to Camp Alexander, about fifteen miles up the river, and camp out a day or so. The boats and canoes were soon loaded, and with parting salutes and good wishes from the passengers left on the propeller, we began the journey with high hopes of landing huge trout, taking along half barrels and salt to pack them in, which I thought rather superfluous, but I learned more of the number and size of Nepigon trout before I returned. After enjoying a most delightful trip and beautiful scenery, we reached Camp Alexander, a point round which the river rushed swiftly, at sunset, and pitched tents for the ladies. Here a portage must be made. As a matter of course we enjoyed our supper and pipes immensely and slept like logs. Early next morning Mr. Cameron took four trout larger than any I had ever seen, and my arms ached for the fray. They ached worse after it.

After breakfast the quartette took its departure for a point about 25 miles further up, where Mr. C. had camped previously. At the first portage of 2½ miles we met a party of Hudson's Bay Indians going down to Red Rock station for supplies for the interior, Red Rock being a post near the mouth of the river. The amount of goods of all sorts that these Indians will carry on their backs, supported by a strap passing across the forehead, astonishes a tenderfoot. We made four portages around rapids this day, the Indians carrying the canoes and duffle and we going light with rods. The scenery was grand. The rushing waters, precipitous cliffs, lovely islands, rocky cañons and bold mountains, combined to form most beautiful pictures, and just ahead of us were not the speckled b—usters waiting for us? Before sunset we made camp at the head of Hamilton Pool and fished until dark, taking 30, averaging 2lbs. What a feast we had at supper. The Indians could dress a trout and have him in the skillet before he fairly realized he was out of the water. And what a place of all places for a camp. At our back the unbroken forest rising to the mountains; in front and afar to the right the beautiful waters of Hamilton's Pool; to the left and just above the rapids, where the ice cold water rushed and foamed among the rocks, and under our feet a soft bed of pine needles where we might rest our weary bones and rise refreshed for another bout with the trout.

The next morning when I awoke, between 4 and 5 o'clock, a couple of polecats were rummaging around at our feet, but on our moving they leisurely and unconcernedly walked off into the woods. "We fished early and late this day, creeling 130 fish, averaging 3lbs. These the Indians dressed and salted down." Thus goes my journal of that day. Another entry stands thus: "Broke the tip of my rod to-day on a big fish—probably a 1,000-pounder." The mosquitoes and flies were just awfully awful. O. was bitten on the eyelid and lost the use of that peeper for twenty-four hours. The next morning we fished until 9 o'clock, but the fish did not rise eagerly; so we broke camp and returned to the next pool below, where we found a party of Toronto gentlemen who had followed us up. We had not quite filled our half barrels, so, at the invitation of these gentlemen, we pitched our tent near them and proposed to fill the packages, provided the trout were willing. Mr. Cameron and I took our canoe, with two Indians, and got up as close to the rapids as possible, one Indian holding us with the setting pole, the other handling the landing net, while Mr. C. and I handled the fish.

I quote again: "We caught in an hour 18 fish, 14 of which averaged 3¼lbs. We fished with from 40 to 60ft. of line out, and much of the time were each playing a fish at the same time, and lost many owing to the swift current. Almost every fish leaped its full length out of the water as it took the fly, and their red and yellow bellies flashed most beautifully in the sunlight."

The next morning, after a very pleasant visit with the Canadians, we got under way again, and after a thoroughly enjoyable ride, varied by the usual portages, meeting the Hudson's Bay Indians coming back loaded, we reached the Ironsides at 3 P. M., finding the passengers all agog for our return, having fought mosquitoes and flies until they were thoroughly disgusted and ready to depart. The captain and the steward had caught enough trout at Camp Alexander to make with what we caught about 800lbs., the bulk of which were distributed, salted down, to the passengers as they wished, to be sent home, the remainder put on ice and served up on board until we were surfeited with trout.

Such was trouting on the Nepigon twenty years ago. I give figures simply to show the abundance of fish at that time. I read of good fishing there now, but fish can hardly be as abundant as then, when I spent the red-letter day of my trouting experience. O. O. S.

NATIONAL ROD AND REEL ASSOCIATION.—The following notice has been issued: "New York, Oct. 15, 1886.—The annual meeting for the election of officers and the transaction of such other business as may come up will be held in the laboratory of Mr. E. G. Blackford, Fulton Market, on Monday, Oct 25, at 2:30 P. M. Dues may be sent to the secretary at Cold Spring Harbor, N. Y., by check, money order or registered letter. Signed, FRANCIS ENDICOTT, President; FRED. MATHER, Secretary."

STRIPED BASS FISHING.

CAPTAIN DECKER, of this city, an ex-soldier, without hands, one of the assistant doorkeepers at the Capitol, is an expert in the matter of angling. He can handle—well hardly that under the circumstances—I mean he can manage a rod and line with great success. He can drive a two-in-hand—no that won't do either—he can drive two horses as well as any one, and he can write an excellent hand—there it is again—I mean he can write first-rate, using his artificial digits, and play cards and do other things that would seem to require the sense of touch.

On the 12th of this month Captain Decker caught 101 striped bass, averaging about ¼lb. each, fishing from the deck of one of the old monitors that lies in Anacostia River at the Navy Yard. One day a short time before he caught 65, and on the 13th 141, and on the day following he landed one that weighed 6lbs. It may be stated with some emphasis that this is good fishing. To catch such strings makes an epoch for any one, a time to date from. If it were the undersigned he would frequently say: "Well, let me see, it was the year I caught 101 striped bass," and that would terminate any uncertainty or any indefiniteness in regard to date. For a man of the Captain's lack of manipulators it is something wonderful, and is complimentary to his energy and genial philosophy. In this sport he has to be assisted in baiting his hooks and taking off fish, which assistance he readily obtains. His rod is held between his arm and body and the way he plays his fish and lands him is surprising.

Speaking of striped bass, it may be interesting to add that, so far as these and adjacent waters are concerned, there is no diminution in numbers or quality. The Potomac River has long been noted for this fish, and still they come. There is some complaint that large fish, 10lbs. and upward, cannot be had; but the lack of size is made good, perhaps, by the greater number. Some Washington anglers capture them in large numbers with artificial flies, though more are caught with live bait. At Little Falls there is often very fine sport, and down the river at certain well-known points the catches have been all that could be desired. Let me add further, in reference to striped bass, that I am told by Dr. Bean, of the Smithsonian Institution, that there is no indication of a permanent diminution of this fish in American waters. His reply to the question was emphatic. Apparent scarcity at places where they have heretofore been plenty might be explained upon scientific investigation, which should be made. J. C. B.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 18.

MEMORIES OF MASTIGOUCHE.

THIS evening as I fixed my bamboo and lancewood rods to go out of commission and into winter quarters, and remembered how well they deserved the new silk windings and the fresh coat of varnish, together with the little fixings so deftly done, I thought to tell your readers of some of the pleasant times this season has brought to me. I need not repeat the account I gave of my trip to the Mastigouche lakes in the early spring. I then promised myself when the September days came to visit them again. The swift train brought us from our Pennsylvania homes, and the waiting buckboards after a day's ride brought us to our destination, forty miles north of the St. Lawrence, well into the wilderness that stretches unbroken to the Arctic circle. After a good night's rest at the club house, in the early morning we started out. It was a new experience for the ladies, and for Harry and Margaret, while to my two brothers, who had brought their wives and children, it was only a reminder of other days. The party is divided up, and with our rods and landing nets and our large lunch basket, we are seated in our two cedar and single birch-bark canoes, while Pierre, Felix and my Indian guide send us quickly across Lake Seymour to No. 2. We soon reach the inlet, and for a little way slowly sail among the lily pads and pluck the beautiful flowers. A half hour brings us to the portage, then a short walk to our fishing place. While the guides are bringing over the boats we are busy arranging rods and lines, and are soon moving up through the lake casting our flies, but without a single rise. We find the water so low and warm that the guides tell us the trout are in deep water and can only be taken by still-fishing or deep trolling. At the inlet L. and S. anchor their boats, while I, with the Indian in the birch-bark, loth to give up the fly, am slowly paddling around the shore tempting the fish with my most alluring hackle, but all in vain. Soon a shout and a merry laugh comes down the lake and I see Margaret holding her rod with all her strength as a fine trout—her first fish—bends it as he rushes through the water. Before it is landed another rod is springing, and so for an hour the guides are kept busy with the landing net. At last a strong heavy pull and Harry braces himself, his reel does not pay out fast enough and the strong fish draws the tip of his rod down into the water as it rushes under the boat, but like a veteran he bides his time and gives and takes until at last he draws within reach of the net a beautiful 2lb. trout. How proud he was of his catch! how proud I was of my nephew! We are reminded that it is dinner time, and sending the Indian back to the club house with Mrs. R., we started up the river; in several places we had to get out to lighten the canoes so they with the ladies could be pushed over the shallow bars. Some hot coffee and a hearty lunch are quickly spread for us by A. and we are rested for a short walk to the "river pool," where during a former visit in a short time we had taken over seventy fine fish. But not a rise rewarded us this time for our tramp. The sun was setting low and we hastened back and were soon floating down the river. As we entered Lake Seymour the shadows had settled down and our canoes were separated; out of the darkness came the notes of "Home, Sweet Home," while from the shore came the soft echoes; soon we saw the light from the great fireplace in the club house and our first day's fishing was over.

The next day L. and S. visited Lac la Clare, and brought out nearly a hundred trout for the day's fishing. Harry and I, with guides, blankets and provisions, started for the upper camp, but we were greatly disappointed to find so poor fishing on this, one of the best lakes. A short time before a lady from New York in two hours had taken four trout that weighed 11½lbs. We were in hopes we might find some of the same sort.

Our party was to break up, some to start for a trip down the St. Lawrence before they turned their faces homeward, while I concluded to put in all of my vacation here. Before they should start we planned to have another day's fishing at No. 2. Early the next morning we were anchored at the inlet; a number of trout were taken, but our previous visit seemed to have thinned them out. I was trolling in the birch bark along the shore some little distance from the inlet, when my Indian guide quietly dipped his paddle and whispered, "Canoes coming." I listened but could hear nothing. Soon there came in sight around a bend in the river, moving quietly as the shadows that crossed the mountains, two birch canoes. Swiftly they came as the paddles pushed them down the current. Under the slouched hats of the voyageurs we saw the heavy bearded faces of the poachers who had been up the river looking for beaver signs. As they passed those at the inlet a growl was the only response to the greeting of my brothers. For a few minutes the Indian's keen eyes followed, then he said, "I know him," and he seemed to be feeling in his girdle for his knife, as he told me how some years ago the leader had found his beaver traps far away on the St. Maurice, and had broken them all; how for long months he waited for his revenge, then through the wilderness on his snowshoes he took a long journey and found the trapping grounds of his enemy, how for several days he followed the stream until he had destroyed every trap that had been set; then he sent him this message: "My name is Thomas Porquet; you broke my traps; go count your own. If you want to see me I live at St. Thomas-Peterville." Then he quietly moved the boat and I again let out my line. The canoe moved slowly and still as my guide listened to the dip of their paddles long after they had gone beyond my hearing. That night as we sat before the fire at the club house a cedar canoe quietly pulled away from the shore. We guessed their errand as they started for Lake au Sable. In the morning we learned that the poachers did not camp there, but hurried over the divide to the other river. They had recognized Thomas Porquet.

The next day, after seeing my friends seated in the buckboards for their ride to the railroad, R., P. and I loaded our tent and provisions in our canoe, and with our guides started for a lake far up the river. After a long, tedious carry we reached it. Selecting the place for our camp, we left one of the men to gather balsam boughs and fire wood and to arrange the tent, while the rest started out to catch some trout for supper. In a little while the black clouds lifted their heads above the mountains that shut the valley in, and the rumbling thunder started us for the shelter of our tent. Soon the great drops pattered on the canvas, and from the lake came the rattle as they struck the water. A great blazing fire that the storm could not seem to quench lit up the tent. We rolled ourselves in the blankets and were soon fast asleep. In the morning we found that a bear had made us a visit, but the roaring fire the guides had kept piled high prevented undue familiarity with the cans and kettles. We were early casting our flies in the coves, but found that deep trolling was the only way in which we could take any fish. As we sat by our camp-fire the evening before, P. had told us of a strange sight he had seen as he came across the lake. A large school of fish swimming on the top of the water with their backs out of water so that he could see them packed like sardines in a box. In the dusk he was unable to see what kind of fish they were, but plainly saw they were of good size. We hoped in the morning to solve the mystery. We had been in our canoes only a short time when we saw here and there over the lake often a score of these schools in sight at once. We moved carefully toward them or put our boat in their course. As we came near them we found them to be trout; as soon as they saw us, with a swirl that made the water boil, they went out of sight. We repeatedly tried to have them take our flies, making long casts so as not to frighten them, but they always passed the bait unheeded. After they had disappeared we let out a long line, trolling deep and drawing it through the place where they went down, and often took fine gamy fellows. Tom proposed that I "should scratch their backs." A school was passing us some forty feet away, I cast my line, the leader fell right among them; a quick jerk and I hooked one in the back; the only smile I saw upon the Indian's face while I was in the woods with him was as he watched the antics of this trout with his back scratched. At dinner time, after cooking what we wanted, we had twenty-nine fine fish left. The weather was growing warm and we were puzzled to know how to keep them until we should go back to the club house. Tom said as he was coming in he passed a cold spring away back in the woods. In a few minutes he started with the catch, and toward evening returned, after covering them with moss as he laid them on the stones in the cold spring. In the evening we again had good success and brought in a nice lot. As Tom and I were nearing the camp he lifted his paddle from the water and whispered, "Hark." Down the valley came the clear plaintive call of a caribou. We listened until it died away as he passed through a sag in the mountain, and all was still until the call "Come to supper." We recounted the experiences of the day while we sat around the blazing fire. Then one by one we rolled our blankets about us and all were asleep. Toward morning the pattering rain awoke me, and remembering my boots that were hanging outside by the fire, I quietly went out; as I came back I picked my way among the sleepers and happened to put my hand on old Pierre's shoulder, he jumped and grasped his knife. "I thought you were the bear," he exclaimed, and without another word drew his blanket over him and went to sleep thinking of the many tussels he had with them during the forty years he had been hunting and trapping through this wilderness. The morning came, wet and lowry, and we concluded to bid adieu to Camp Richardson. On our way out we stopped at the cold spring; what was our disgust and disappointment to find that the minks had carried off all of our fish but seven. I am not acquainted with the Indian language, but judging from appearances I think the robbers got a good round cursing. A day of splendid sport at Lake Joe and my outing was ended.

Will some of your readers give a reason for the trout going in the schools as I have described; we only noticed it in this one lake and our guides had never seen anything like it before in any of the many lakes in these woods where they had fished for a score of years.

SPICEWOOD.

BIG BLUEFISH.—Just at the close of the bluefish season each year the big ones strike in on the coast and make us a flying visit. This week Mr. Blackford had a lot from Massachusetts which weighed from 12 to 16lbs. each.

CLEARING THE SUSQUEHANNA.—Towanda, Pa., Oct. 12.—On Friday evening a large tent with a huge camp-fire burning in front made a weird and picturesque appearance in the edge of a clump of willows below the bridge on the river bank opposite town. Much curiosity was felt among people on this side. An Elmira *Advertiser* correspondent visited and was introduced to the occupants by Fish Warden Thomas Kennedy, of this place. They were Fish Warden A. Bauer and his deputies, Adam Schwalb, Harry Choon and N. Miller, of Wilkesbarre, out on an expedition against eel weirs, fish racks and all other obstructions to the free passage of fish in the Susquehanna River. Mr. Bauer is acting under authority from H. H. Durr, secretary of the State Board of Fish Commissioners. He left Wilkesbarre on Sept. 15, the party trayeling down the river in two boats with their tent and luggage, camping out where night overtook them. They tore out forty-six eel weirs and fish racks between Nanticoke and Danville, in some places finding five sets of racks alongside each other extending clear across the river. Then the boats and baggage were shipped north by rail to Athens, and after camping on Tioga Point, at the junction of the Chemung and Susquehanna rivers, waiting for lower water, they proceeded down the river in their boats until at the upper end of Sheshequin they found the largest and strongest built set of racks which they had yet encountered, and set about destroying them. They were built of logs and stone raised step fashion, so that the fish would be caught either at low or high water. There were five series of these racks built with walls in the shape of a letter V, with the narrow end down stream, so that the fish were caught in the racks or nets at that point. This set of racks has been built for several years, and, as the owner of them claimed that they were chartered by the State, the local fish wardens have not dared to molest them. Chief of Police C. W. Dimmock and Thomas Kennedy, the present fish wardens, were sent out by the sheriff a couple of weeks ago and destroyed all the racks between the State line and the lower end of the county, excepting the chartered rack known as the Snyder rack. Legal advice had been sought, but it was not made clear that they had a right to destroy it, and they were ordered by the sheriff not to touch it. Mr. Bauer's instructions were to clear out everything of the sort, and he did good work in doing so. It took himself and associates some time to pull down the Snyder rack, but he left nothing excepting a shanty which had been built on stilts in the water and contained a stove and some clothing.

THE LEWISTOWN RESERVOIR BASS JIGGING.—Huntsville, Ohio, Oct. 13.—During the dry summer season the Lewistown reservoir, containing about 13,000 acres, which is the feeder of the M. & C. Canal, and supplies water for mills and factories, was drained so much that only the Miami River kept its place in this large fish pond. The reservoir was well stocked with fish, especially black bass, but the gate being opened to its last notch, the fish went with the water through the gate down into the Miami River. Then the rains came, the gate was put down, the reservoir and river rose, and the fish, true to their instincts, sought their homes in their native waters, and ascended the stream, only to be hived in a small basin or hole at the outlet. This little basin did not cover more than a quarter acre. Many thousands of fish were gathered in this small basin. I stood upon the banks a day or two ago and witnessed the most fearful slaughter and wanton destruction of the noble, gamy bass. A hundred people were equipped with gangs of hooks so arranged that they were veritable grabhooks (three in a bunch); hundreds and thousands were impaled and landed, and as many more were torn and lacerated and escaped only to be rehooked or die. This was what might be called "hogging" fish. Sportsmen and gentlemen anglers were disgusted with the sight, and stood with their hands in their pockets, knowing that the law permitted fishing with hook and line, and that they could not interfere. A way will be found (they think) to break up this terrible slaughter. It is safe to say that not less than 10,000 black bass have been taken in this way within four or five days. During this great slaughter your correspondent found nine counties represented in the line of these destroyers of the people's fish food and the true sportsman's favorite game fish.—HUNT.

DEATH OF ANDREW CLERK.—Andrew Clerk, of the firm of Abbey & Imbrie, died Wednesday, Oct. 13, at his home in Jersey City, N. J. Born at Ballater, Aberdeenshire, Scotland, Nov. 30, 1812, he came to America in 1835 and settled in Jersey City, where he continued to reside for the rest of his life. He was by profession an architect and civil engineer; the firm of Clerk & Bacot made the maps to which nearly all titles to real estate in Hudson County, N. J., refer. In 1857, associating with him his brother, Wm. F., he formed the firm of Andrew Clerk & Co., fishing tackle dealers, in this city, succeeding to the firm of J. & T. Warren, which had been founded so far back as 1820. The establishment of the Clerk brothers, of No. 48 Maiden Lane, became the headquarters for gatherings of the salmon anglers of the older school. In 1875 the firm of Abbey & Imbrie was formed; in this Mr. Clerk became special partner, and in 1881, after the death of Mr. Abbey, general partner. Mr. Clerk was himself an enthusiastic and accomplished angler. For a number of years he held the lease of a salmon river in Canada; but of late years his favorite fishing waters have been among the Thousand Islands, and it was here, last September, that he was taken ill with malarial fever. Mr. Clerk engaged in a number of enterprises, and held many positions of trust. He was President of the Institution for Savings of Jersey City and a Director of the First National Bank of Jersey City. He was a Free Mason, a member of the First Presbyterian Church of Jersey City, and Vice-President of the New Jersey Club.

BASS IN THE UPPER DELAWARE.—Fishing on the Delaware this year has not been up to the standard of previous seasons, the water has been lower than for many years, occasioning much difficult rapid-shooting in the pursuit of likely eddies. The fish also have taken hold so gingerly this season that unless a chromo was thrown in gratis with the bait, there generally was ample time for napping between the acts. The writer, with Shafer of Lackawaxen, one of the best guides in that neighborhood, succeeded in landing twenty bass of fair size, though nothing over three pounds was captured at Lackawaxen this summer.—W. H. R.

NETS IN GREAT SOUTH BAY.—At a meeting of the Supervisors of Suffolk county, N. J., held at Riverhead on Monday, Oct. 12, Supervisor Robins, of the town of Islip, introduced the following: "An act for the restriction of net-fishing in Fire Island Inlet, Main Channel and Dickerson's Channel and East Channel. Sec. 1. It shall not be lawful for any person or persons to use nets of any description in the waters or channels or head of the channels in the Great South Bay known as follows: Fire Island Inlet from the bar on the south to the head of the main channel on the north, Dickerson's Channel from Main Channel to where it intersects with West Whig Inlet Channel, East Channel to Range Channel, opposite East Fish Factory. Sec. 2. Any person who shall violate any of the provisions of this act shall on conviction forfeit and pay the sum of —— dollars and shall be deemed guilty of misdemeanor. Sec. 3. Any person may in his own name prosecute before any justice for and recover the penalty specified in this act and on recovery shall receive the penalty after deducting the expenses. Sec. 4. This act shall take effect ——. The authority to pass this act is found in Chapter 194, Laws of 1849 (Section 4, subdivision 13) and Chapter 842, Laws of 1875." Several persons spoke for and against the passage of this act, but before a vote was reached the discussion was cut off by a motion to adjourn to Monday next. There seems to be a fair chance of its becoming a law.

A "JUMBO" BASS.—Castleton, Vt., Oct. 8.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In answer to your inquiry about a large black bass which was reported in a Troy paper, under the head of "A Jumbo Bass," I will say: I never wish to say anything in relation to fish which I cannot prove. I never saw a black bass, unless the fish which we call "Oswego" bass are black bass. I am told that black bass never grow to over 6lbs, weight unless in the Southern States. I leave this matter to those who know more of the different species than I do, and call those in our waters here (Bomoseen Lake) "Oswego bass." I know that the fish which I found was a bass, an Oswego bass, we have no other bass save the common rock bass in our lake. I can furnish affidavits from fifty good truthful men, some from New York, who saw the dead fish, to sustain my statement, and Mr. S. S. Goodwin held the steelyards. Mr. Goodwin will swear that the fish weighed 25½lbs. I am ready to answer any other questions you may send regarding this.—ALBERT H. SMITH, Fish Warden. [The name "Oswego bass" is often applied to the large-mouth black bass and this fish is as much a black bass as the small-mouth is. Anglers generally have dropped the name of "Oswego," except in a few localities where it lingers temporarily. The fish was a most extraordinary one for a black bass of either species.]

THE ST. RAYMOND DISTRICT.—Tranie's "Notes of Canadian Angling," in your issue of the 7th inst., are so interesting that I beg leave to ask him through your columns to give a little more information about St. Raymond and its fishing. I should like to know if there are any lakes or ponds near the village where trout or bass can be caught, and if so, the size of the fish. I should also be greatly obliged for the names of the proprietors of several of the best boarding houses.—CONSTANT READER. Our correspondent replies to the above: There are no ponds or lakes in the immediate vicinity of the village where good fishing can be had. I have been told wonderful stories about the size of trout to be taken in a lake about half a day distant. Near the Little Saguenay and Piguemouche there are several good lakes which the guides will point out. I cannot speak of any of them by personal experience, except that I saw some fine trout (nearly 3lbs. fish) which were taken in a lake near Piguemouche. I do not believe there is any bass fishing. I stayed at Labrique's, opposite the station. There are about half a dozen of the family of Plamoudon who keep boarding houses.

NORTH CAROLINA ANGLING QUERIES.—Fort Stanton, N. M.—I would like some information about the fishing in the western Piedmont region of North Carolina, say from the Yadkin west to the Blue Ridge. Will some of your correspondents who live in that section kindly answer the following? First—Is there good black bass fishing near Morganton in the Catawba? Second—How is the fishing in the vicinity of Newton, Shelby and Rutherford? Third—Are the streams in Burke and Catawba counties good for fly-fishing for black bass, that is, are they swift, rapid streams, with occasional shoals and rapids? Fourth—Have any of the rainbow trout (*Salmo gairdneri irideus*)—popularlarly and wrongly miscalled California trout, as they are native to other States and territories beside California—which were planted in the Catawba eight or nine years ago been caught, and are they at all plentiful? Fifth—Are there many pickerel (*E. reticulatus*) in the Upper Catawba? Sixth—Are the game fish decreasing much in the absence of fish laws and the constant fishing of the negroes and use of "spring nets" and traps?—CYRTONYX.

AN ANGLER'S PERIL.—Following are the details of the narrow escape from drowning of Congressman Knute Nelson, at Alexandria, Minn., on the 11th inst., as reported in the Madison, Wis., *Journal:* He was fishing in Lake Victoria in a boat by himself. Just after dusk, while pulling in a fish, he tripped and fell into the lake. He is a powerful man and good swimmer, but was so hampered by his clothing that he could not regain his boat. He managed to keep afloat, however, and shouted for help. For a long time his cries attracted no attention, but a man, half a mile away, finally heard them and ran to the lake. The boat had drifted to the shore and the rescuer rowed it out to the middle of the lake, finding Mr. Nelson in an insensible condition but still floating. For several hours three physicians worked on Mr. Nelson, and finally succeeded in snatching him from the jaws of death, but it was a narrow escape. A remarkable feature is that he was in the water about an hour and was insensible when found.

WYOMING GRAYLING.—There were caught in July, 1886, in the Smith Fork of Greene River (Wyoming Territory), at the base of Uintah Mountains, two grayling, one ¾lb. and one 2lbs., taken on the golden-rod fly by Prof. W. M. Sloane, of the Princeton Scientific Expedition. These fish fought very hard, and apparently would take no other fly.—H.

Camp-Fire Flickerings.

"That reminds me."

192.

YESTERDAY A. and myself gave a forenoon to the partridges. We found them few and far between, only getting one. The gray squirrels, however, were quite plenty. We traced one in a very tall pine, but for the life of us could not see him, so off came my shooting coat and up I went to dislodge him. When I was almost to the top of the tree, the squirrel took a flying leap for a maple twenty feet away. A. fired one barrel while gray-coat was in the air, and the other after he had got well into the maple, missing both times. I made the woods ring with laughter while still well toward heaven in the pine, when A. yelled: "Get your gun, Charlie, shoot him quick, he's going for another pine." MOSE.

BOSTON, Oct. 10.

Fisheulture.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

THE NEW YORK COMMISSION.

THE fourteenth report of the Commissioners of Fisheries of New York, just issued, is a biennial report covering the years of 1884 and 1885, ending with Dec. 31 of the latter year. It is a very complete record and covers 209 octavo pages. The results are tabulated and therefore are in more perfect form than in previous reports, in which they have been, in some instances, spun out. The several divisions are: The report proper of the Commissioners, which covers condensed statements of the production of the different hatcheries, expenditures, amendments to the game law and much other information; next come reports of the superintendents of the State hatcheries at Caledonia, Cold Spring Harbor, Adirondack, and Clayton; reports of private hatcheries at Palenville, Schroon Lake, Bisby Club and the Fulton Chain; report of Commissioner Sherman on the location of the Adirondack hatchery; the official proceedings of the Commissioners; reports of the game and fish protectors; abstracts of expenditures at the different stations; table of carp distribution; answer to inquiries, etc.

In speaking of fishways which were partly built on the Oswego and Seneca rivers in 1883, by the State Superintendent of Public Works and then left, the Commissioners say:

"The law requires that these fishways shall be maintained by the Superintendent of Public Works. The Commissioners will call the attention of that officer to the subject.

"It is the duty of the Commissioners of Fisheries to put up the signs spoken of. They have not done it hitherto for the reason that they have had no funds applicable to the purpose. They have now, however, a small reserve fund, out of which they will provide for erecting the signs as soon as the season will permit.

"The fishway in the Mohawk River below Schenectady is also reported out of order, and for that cause useless. The Commissioners will cause an official inspection to be made of these works next season, and make note of what is needed to make them effective for the purpose for which they were built.

"These structures seem to be waifs, under the responsible care of nobody. The Legislature, having appropriated so much money to build them, ought to put them in charge of some department that will take proper care of them. The Commissioners, however, doubt that fishways in this State will be of sufficient utility to compensate for the cost of building and maintenance. The same amount of money expended for hatching fish to be deposited at the head of the streams will do a much more valuable service than fishways on those streams."

There is a notable improvement in nomenclature used by the Commissioners in speaking of fishes, as compared with former reports, thus bringing them into line with the naturalists and intelligent anglers, for instance, dropping the term "California trout," which might cover several species which exist in that State, for the more specific term, rainbow trout; and there is a disposition to speak of pike-perch instead of "wall-eyed," "blue" or "yellow pike." We shall not be surprised to see further advancement in this line in the next report by the exclusion of the names "Oswego" bass and "salmon trout," and the substitution of the proper terms, big-mouth bass and lake trout. While on this subject we would remind the Commissioners that the printer has located one of their hatcheries at "Cold Spring," which is a large town on the Hudson River, instead of at Cold Spring Harbor, a smaller place on the north shore of Long Island. The portion relating to the deer laws is very ably written, and fully indorses the passage of the anti-hounding act of 1885. Concerning the cost of production and expenditures the Commissioners say:

"By examining the tables given of production and expenditure, it will be found that the cost of hatching 100,000,000 fish, including expenditures for real estate, buildings and permanent appliances, as well as labor, has been, in round numbers, $250,000. This is one-quarter of a cent for each fish produced. Estimating that of the fish planted, one-fourth only (which is a very small proportion) live to maturity, we have 25,000,000 of fish costing one cent each. The lowest estimate that should be put on the value of these fish for market is an average of fifteen cents. Thus the public has a return for the money appropriated for artificial fishculture of fifteen hundred per cent, or for the expenditure of $25,000 a return of $3,750,000 in production.

"If there is any other industry fostered by the State government that pays like this, let it be demonstrated."

In the report of the superintendent of the Caledonia station, he says:

Of stock fish we have on hand at present:

9 ponds containing	12,000	brook trout.
¼ ponds containing	10,000	Cal. Mt. trout.
1 pond containing	3,000	McCloud River trout.
3 ponds containing	8,000	hybrids (¾ brook trout and ¼ sal. trout).
1 pond containing	1,000	salmon trout from 5 to 18lbs.
2 ponds containing	5,000	salmon trout three years old.
1 pond containing	3,000	German carp three years old.
1 pond containing	2,000	German carp two years old.
3 ponds containing	....	German carp.
Total	44,000	

The above number we have carefully estimated and are nearly all breeding fish raised from the egg.

Besides the above we have—

Yearling brook trout	5,000
Yearling hybrid, ¾ brook trout	5,000
Six months old brook trout	5,000
Six months old California trout	5,000
Two year old hybrids (¾ salmon trout, ¼ brook trout).	2,000
Two year old hybrids (½ salmon trout, ½ brook trout).	2,000
Total	24,000

Here we have the worst collection of popular names in the book, for probably no man but the superintendent knows what are meant by "California mountain trout" and "McCloud River trout," either of which may be included in the term "California trout," while "salmon trout" and "Oswego" bass are commonly spoken of. As California has four or five of the large-scaled black-spotted trouts, and none of them bear these names in their native lands, this nomenclature is something of a puzzle, as is also the term "German trout" for the brown trout, when there are two trouts from Germany now in America. From the Caledonia hatchery there were distributed in 1884 3,013,000 lake trout, 1,022,000 brook trout, 2,185,000 California trout, and 50,000 hybrids, brook trout and lake trout, 499,300 eggs of the different species named, 1,204 mature fish from Western Wide waters, bass, perch, catfish, etc., and 1,467,000 shad deposited in the Hudson. In 1885 there were 1,200,000 lake trout, 1,031,000 brook trout, 1,676,000 "California" trout, 250,000 whitefish and 65,000 hybrids, besides 464,000 eggs of the different species, 291 carp, 905 mature fish from the Western Wide waters and 1,728,500 shad deposited in waters of the State.

The superintendent of the Cold Spring Harbor station reports that the same arrangement with Prof. Baird, the U. S. Commissioner of Fisheries, to the effect that a share of the expenses is borne by the general government in consideration of hatching certain fishes, mainly salmon, still exists, and that since the last report the station has been furnished with twenty-five McDonald hatching jars by the U. S. Commission, which are used entirely in hatching whitefish, smelt, shad and in the salt-water experiments, and that one man using these jars can do the work of three under any system where the eggs must be removed by hand. During 1884 the hatchery was run with the assistance of one man and a boy, but the man, Mr. F. A. Walters, was called by the Commissioners to superintend the new hatchery in the Adirondacks, and two new men were substituted for the boy. In 1884, 500,000 eggs of the Atlantic salmon were hatched and distributed in the waters of the State, and on Oct. 9, 1885, Mr. A. N. Cheney, of Glens Falls, wrote that the fry were to be seen in great numbers in Clendon Brook, near that place, and sent specimens to Mr. Blackford. During 1884 78,000 shad eggs were hatched in spring water and planted in the Nissequogue River, on Long Island, but a trial of the eggs made later failed entirely, and there is no reason given for the failure, whereby any estimate of the value of spring water for hatching shad can be made. This is a serious omission for the fishculturists who seek information regarding the proper temperature of waters for hatching shad. An account of the success at this station is given and is followed by the following tables of hatching and distribution: Penobscot salmon in 1884, 428,200; in 1885, 419,550; landlocked salmon, 1884, 50,000; 1885, 19,500; brook trout, 1884, 7,000; 1885, 16,300; blue-back trout, 1885, 11,000; Rangeley brook trout, 1885, 19,500; brown trout, 1884, 40,000; 1885, 28,900; rainbow trout, 1884, 11,500; 1885, 14,500; Lochleven trout eggs, 1885, 90,000; eggs of the whitefish, 1884, 850,000; 1885, 990,000; smelt, 1885, 100,000; shad, 1884, 72,000; tomcods, 1884, 38,000; 1885, 750,000.

The superintendent of the Adirondack hatchery reports that between his appointment as superintendent and the spawning season of trout, the time was limited, as he did not arrive at the hatchery until Oct. 3, 1885. He began visiting the lakes and becoming familiar with the country, and in 16 different lakes 11 spawning beds were found. The hatchery was not at this time completed, and after his arrival the troughs were made and tarred, and while this was in progress the spawning season began, and all the eggs taken were placed on trays which were made into crates and set in the stream. He says:

"The crates held ten trays each and were make by taking four pieces of pine ten inches long by one inch thick and two inches wide for corner pieces, these were held together by slats along the sides and across the ends, the slats being two inches apart. There was a free circulation above and below each tray, and by turning a screw in the upper or lower slat as occasion might demand. the trays could be removed as easily as a drawer. On Oct. 15 we set our lake trout nets in Lake Brandon, but did not succeed in taking any spawn until Nov. 10. We were in the habit of visiting these nets through the night, usually at 10 P. M., and 2 A. M., and again at six in the morning. We went to the net on Nov. 13; they were then all right, but when we returned to them four hours later we found them cut up into a dozen pieces and scattered about the lake."

Mr. Walters immediately informed the Commissioner in charge, and a few days later posted a notice which gave the law creating the Adirondack fish hatchery, and the penalties for disturbing or injuring public property. The Saranac hotel keepers and guides came to his relief and pledged themselves to use every lawful means to bring the perpetrators of such outrages to a speedy punishment, and this pledge was also printed and posted. After this the dam broke, and the trout eggs, both lake and brook, were again placed in crates in the streams in order to save them. Superintendent Walters says that any amount of spawn of the frost fish can be obtained, as they are very plenty and easily caught. He says:

"The number of eggs taken were 9,000,000. As the glass hatching jars intended for hatching them did not reach the station, they were kept in troughs on trout trays but did not do well. I found it very difficult owing to their small size to care for them. I hope another year to have the necessary jars for this work. I have hatched whitefish in them at Cold Spring Harbor and have found them to answer the purposes admirably."

Mr. M. B. Hill, superintendent of the Clayton hatchery, reports that he has been in the employ of the Fish Commission since Oct. 1, 1885, and that he has taken lake trout spawn in Lake Ontario and also whitefish and cisco spawn, and that he has labored under many disadvantages; but has hatched 500,000 lake trout, 500,000 whitefish, 100,000 brook trout, 20,000 hybrid trout, and 1,000 hybrids from the whitefish and cisco.

After the report of the superintendents of the private hatcheries and of the game protectors we come to a "Report of the Commissioners of Fisheries in pursuance of the provisions of Chapter 643 of the Laws of 1873." In this report the Commissioners say their attention has been called to an official notification from the Comptroller to a law which requires every institution entitled * * * to receive money from the State to make an annual report to the Legislature, etc., and then without explanatory reasons why only biennial reports have been made for several years past, an account of moneys expended during the year ending Dec. 31, 1885, is given. This is the first time that the Commissioners have ever reported their expenditures in detail, and to those who care to look into those things, it will be found interesting.

Mr. E. G. Blackford makes a detailed report of the distribution of carp received in 1884 and 1885 from the U. S. Fish Commission, and distributed by himself. This shows a list of 245 persons who have received 6,210 carp for waters within the State. Some miscellaneous matter is added and the report as a whole is very instructive and is put in concise shape. The plate showing the hatchery at Caledonia is well executed, but the cuts of the Lake Brandon hatchery and dwelling are exceedingly crude. The report is put in such compact shape as to enable a reader to investigate any portion of the work by a glance at the tables which are somewhat of a new feature in State reports.

A FISHWAY AT SCHENECTADY.—Col. M. McDonald is now putting up an improved form of his fishway over the canal dam on the Mohawk, at Schenectady, N. Y. This one will be a type of those which he proposes to erect on several of the rivers of the State. The work is well under way and in a few days the structure will be finished and open for inspection and criticism. Those who have seen the model of the McDonald fishway in the central hatching station at Washington, where a small boat, or rather two

boats, held apart by a board, actually go up the fishway propelled by the jets of water from the sides, will hardly see how it could be improved. A large one is needed at Cohoes and should be built, while the upper Hudson is sadly in want of fishways. It is not enough to build good and efficient fishways and then neglect to keep them clear, but some one should be employed to attend to them and see that they are in working order and that no fishing is permitted in them nor within the distance of them which the law prescribes.

The Kennel.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

Oct. 19 to 22.—Fifth Annual Dog Show of the New Brunswick Kennel Club. H. W. Wilson, Secretary, St. Johns, N. B.

Dec. 1 to 8.—First Dog Show of the Inter-State Poultry and Pet Stock Association, Cairo, Ill. A. A. Cowdery, Secretary, Cobden, Ill.

Dec. 14 to 17.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Western Connecticut Poultry Association. Frank D. Hallett, Superintendent, Winsted, Conn. Entries close Dec. 4.

FIELD TRIALS.

Nov. 8.—Second Annual Field Trials of the Western Field Trials Association, at Abilene, Kan. R. C. Van Horn, Secretary, Kansas City, Mo.

Nov. 8.—Third Annual Field Trials of the Fisher's Island Club, at Fisher's Island, N. Y. Max Wenzel, Secretary, Hoboken, N. J.

Nov. 22.—Eighth Annual Field Trials of the Eastern Field Trials Club, at High Point, N. C. W. A. Coster, Secretary, Flatbush, Kings county, N. Y.

Dec. 6.—Eighth Annual Field Trials of the National Field Trials Club, at Grand Junction, Tenn.

Dec. 14.—Inaugural Field Trials of the Texas Field Trials Club. For members only. John F. Sharp, Secretary, Marshall, Tex.

A. K. R.—SPECIAL NOTICE.

THE AMERICAN KENNEL REGISTER, for the registration of pedigrees, etc. (with prize lists of all shows and trials), is published every month. Entries close on the 1st. Should be in early. Entry blanks sent on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope. Registration fee (50 cents) must accompany each entry. No entries inserted unless paid in advance. Yearly subscription $1.50. Address "American Kennel Register," P. O. Box 2832, New York. Number of entries already printed **4236.**

ENGLISH JUDGES ABROAD.

A SUFFICIENTLY soothing duration of time has elapsed, since the last great continental and American shows, to permit us to express a few thoughts upon the subject of English dog judges abroad without appearing to be making pointed and personal references. Not in all instances, we are relieved to say, but in far too many, have foreign committees who desired the presence of an English judge made disastrous selection from the ranks of our kennel men.

At times these committees have been led away by names that have long outlived their reputation in this country, and at other times their choice has lain upon the business dog-men who possess, with satisfaction to themselves, a certain notoriety here which abroad is easily mistaken for fame. However much we may be disheartened and disgusted, we confess to feeling but little surprise when after these foreign shows where such English judges have officiated, ignominious little bits of news leak out through the press, and more often through private correspondence. On the Continent and in the United States, English dog-breeders, exhibitors, and judges have been looked up to as the authorities in canine matters, and when members of our kennel world have visited foreign shows in a judicial capacity, they have been invariably received and treated with the highest consideration.

The classes who keep dogs abroad are usually of exalted social standing, and to them it is a rude shock when they find that their English guests combine with the appearance of a coachman or a reporter of coroner's inquests the needy tactics of a commercial traveler and the behavior of a Bacchanalian bargee.

We have on occasion been consulted upon the choice of English judges for abroad, and the application has been accompanied with the plaint: "Recommend to us men who are above running from one foreign nobleman to another, booking with nimble pencil orders for dogs, 'sporting or otherwise: tell me what you want and I'll get it for you when I return. Just say what's your figure, and a dog or bitch?'"

Above all, our friends abroad say they require men as judges who, for the time being at least, will act like gentlemen. It is a miserable scandal that shameless fee-snatchers should have exposed our kennel world to such reproaches and such taunts. We are confident of giving voice to the feelings of our readers when we beg that those unfortunate persons who are incapable of keeping themselves under control may not be regarded as fair samples of the whole community, and to this we must also express our concern that men so wanting in this virtue and self-respect should ever have been given the chance to slur the honor of English judges by the public exposure, in the very performance of their duties, of pitiful personal infirmities. This is a very grave matter, and how far its seriousness extends can only be fully realized by those who travel and miss the favorable regard that was formerly felt for our doggy countrymen. We have been extremely chary of giving advice, when solicited, upon the choice of judges, as the responsibility of doing so was more than we desired to assume. But we have much satisfaction in informing foreign secretaries that they have an accessible guide to hand whenever they require the services of Englishmen in their show rings. They need only refer to the recent catalogues of shows held by the Kennel Club. They will find there in the lists of judges the names of gentlemen who have been selected (by a body possessing special facilities for acquiring correct information—the Kennel Club committee) as being worthy of the exhibitors' confidence alike for their integrity and their power to fill the important office of judge in a capable and creditable manner.

In addition to this we would urge our foreign friends to take the additional precaution of inquiring into the characters of the persons their choice inclines to. This can be done of any responsible official in our kennel world, the secretary of the Kennel Club, for instance. By this means they would avoid the chance of selecting men who have mishaved themselves in our own shows or who have been suspended for discreditable conduct in connection with dogs. There are many who, by the high character they bear in this country, merit the honor of being chosen to represent the English kennel community abroad; with little trouble we could compose a list of them, but such an undertaking would not unlikely become an invidious one. We may, however, be pardoned by Mr. Redmond for publicly mentioning him, in order to state that in such a list his name would find a place, and in order to congratulate our American cousins upon having secured in this gentleman one of the judges whom we in England delight to honor. We have done; we have said what we have long contemplated saying. We have owned to past humiliations, it is for our friends abroad to profit by our candor, it is for them to spare us in the future the mortification of "excusing them whom we accuse."—*The Stock-Keeper and Fanciers' Chronicle.*

THE WESTERN FIELD TRIALS ENTRIES.

BELOW we give a list of the entries for the All-Aged Stakes of the Western Field Trials Association to be run at Abilene, Kan., Nov. 8. There are twenty-eight in all, just double the number last year.

POINTERS.

ROD (Castleman Kennel), liver and white dog (Meteor—Dell).

KRUPP (Castleman Kennel), liver and white dog (Meteor—Dell).

NELLIE F. (Castleman Kennel), liver and white bitch (Croxteth's Ranger—Fannie).

BULL'S EYE (Dayton Kennel Club), white and liver dog (Meteor—Diana).

RUMPTY (Dayton Kennel Club), white and liver ticked dog (Meteor—Diana).

PAP SMIZER (Dayton Kennel Club), white and liver dog (Meteor—Diana).

KING SHOT (Dayton Kennel Club,white and liver ticked dog (Meteor—Diana).

CORNER STONE (J. W. Blythe), liver and white dog (Meteor—Accident).

CROW (J. R. Daugherty) black dog (Starr's Broncho—Waddell's Fan).

GRAPHIC (Graphic Kennel), liver, white and ticked dog (Bonus Sancho—Fursdon Juno).

LAD OF BOW (Graphic Kennel), liver, white and ticked dog (Graphic—Climax).

BRACKET (Graphic Kennel), liver, white and ticked dog (Graphic—Bloomo).

REVEL III. (Graphic Kennel), liver, white and ticked bitch (Graphic—Beryl).

LASS OF BOW (Graphic Kennel), liver, white and ticked bitch (Graphic—Climax).

NELLIE TRUE (A. J. Gleason), white and liver bitch (Robert le Diable—Dixie).

ENGLISH SETTERS.

BRIDGEPORT (E. E. Pray), black, white and tan dog (Dashing Monarch—Vannette).

DON BURGLAR D. (G. H. Laughten), black, white and tan dog (Burglar—Queen Dido).

COUNTESS LLEWELLIN (G. H. Laughten), lemon and white bitch (Druid—Princess Draco).

BLITZ BURGLAR D. (W. B. Smith), black, white and tan dog (Burglar—Queen Dido).

DICK BERWYN (H. P. Dillon), black, white and tan dog (Dashing Berwyn—Vanity Fair).

SPOT BELTON (J. I. Case, Jr.), blue belton bitch (Dick B.—Belle Belton).

DICK B. (J. I. Case, Jr.), black and white dog (McKinney—Flossy).

KING BELTON (J. I. Case, Jr.), blue belton dog (Count Noble—Rosalind).

PEARL LAVERACK (A. L. Campbell), lemon belton bitch (Thunder—Princess Belle).

DICK T. (N. B. Nesbitt), black and white dog (Cashier—Flake).

LUFRA (N. B. Nesbitt), blue belton and tan bitch (Dog Whip—Juno).

NATALIE (J. Hayward, Jr.), black, white and tan bitch (Gladstone—Donna J.).

IRISH SETTERS.

Patsy D. (R. C. Van Horn) dog (Lord Dufferin—Queen Bess).

GREENSBURGH DOG SHOW.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The bench show held at Greensburgh last week in connection with the bounty fair was a decided success. The show was limited to dogs owned in the county and was tried as an experiment. The result was a surprise to the management, as the dogs proved to be the leading attraction of the fair. There were 125 entries, and for a first show they were a very good collection, many of them being good enough to show almost anywhere. Next year competition will be open for the entire State and perhaps for the world. Should the latter be the case I have no doubt that a capital show will be the result. The judging was satisfactorily performed by Mr. Chas. L. Dick, of Johnstown, and Mr. Joseph Lewis, of Cannonsburg. Below I give the

AWARDS.

SETTERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, G. N. Beckwith; 2d, C. F. Ehalt. *Bitches:* 1st, J. C. Head; 4d, T. F. Cummings.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, J. C. Head; 2d and very high com., J. A. Hartman. *Bitches:* 1st, J. A. Hartman; 2d, J. C. Head.

POINTERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, J. A. Hartman; 2d, D. Shaner. *Bitches:* 1st, G. N. Beckwith; 2d, withheld. *Puppies:* 1st, G. N. Beckwith; 2d, withheld.

SPANIELS.—1st, withheld; 2d, E. W. Keenan.

FOXHOUNDS.—*Dogs:* 1st, 2d and high com., C. S. Vannear. High com., J. A. Showalter. *Bitches:* 1st, C. S. Vannear.

BEAGLES.—1st, withheld; 2d, J. A. Showalter.

COLLIES.—*Dogs:* 1st, withheld; 2d, R. Tyler. *Bitches:* 1st, withheld; 2d, A. C. Cochran.

BULLDOGS.—1st, withheld; 2d, B. W. Jones. Very high com., J. Jamison.

NEWFOUNDLANDS.—*Dogs:* 1st, S. Brown. *Bitches:* 1st, withheld; 2d, W. A. Clark.

ST. BERNARDS.—Prizes withheld.

GREYHOUNDS.—*Dogs:* 1st, A. B. Moore. *Bitches:* 1st, withheld; 2d, D. M. Wineman.

SCOTCH TERRIERS.—1st, J. Fess; 2d, S. G. Brechbill. High com., G. Brechbill.

YORKSHIRE TERRIERS.—1st, J. Thomas.

BLACK AND TAN TERRIERS.—1st, withheld; 2d, J. Dow.

SKYE TERRIERS.—Prizes withheld.

MASTIFFS.—*Dogs:* 1st, J. W. Little; 2d, J. W. Overholt. *Bitches:* 1st, F. Denny; 2d, J. W. Overholt. Very high com., J. W. Little. High com., J. C. McClure.

DALMATIANS.—1st, withheld; 2d, T. G. Bowie.

LADIES' PETS.—1st and very high com., Mrs. W. Evans; 2d, J. Zimmerman.

TRICK DOGS.—1st, withheld; 2d, A. Foster.

CANNON.

CANNONSBURG, Pa., Oct. 18.

THE IRISH SETTER.

BY a late issue of your publication, writes "Mont Clare" in the *Kennel Gazette*, I see that Arnold Burges is out with another of his spasmodic attacks on Irish setters, and endeavors to explain to the Rev. Robt. O'Callaghan a few points of which he thinks the latter gentleman ignorant. At the same time, evidently fearful lest he be considered either ignorant or prejudiced in what he writes, he informs his English readers of his own great experience with the red dogs in the field, on the bench, and as an importer and breeder of the race. It is passing strange that a man can see no good in anything except that which he may advocate or possess, and that he will permit the love of seeing his theories in print, as from a great authority, get the better of his honest, fair opinion. Mr. Burges is an agreeable and fluent writer, and has for a number of years written extensively for the sporting press on matters canine. Some of his theories have been good, and others the most foolish and inconsistent ever put before the public. Where one writes so much, there must of necessity be a good deal of chaff mingled with the wheat, but if it were possible to avoid exposing one's own inconsistency, it would be well to do so. When Mr. Burges had Irish setters in his kennel and for sale, there was no more jealous champion of the breed, and he used to assert they were not headstrong, but possessed all the qualifications of first-class field dogs; furthermore, he insisted that he owned the best specimens of the day. Believing in him, then, and thinking he really meant what he wrote, picture the inconsistencies of his later writings. He tells his English readers that he gave the Irish up for want of field merit; if he did, then the dogs he possessed must have been poor fielders, and I cannot see how he could have been honest in his opinion, as then expressed of their superior field qualities. Mr. Burges, writing of Irish setters in his series of articles on "Sporting Dogs in America," offers what purports to be an honest, disinterested opinion of their field qualities, and to illustrate permit me to quote from this same Mr. Burges's opinion of the breed when he had them in his kennel and for sale. He writes:

"I am not without experience of well-bred Irish setters, as I shall presently show, and my experience is that there are less good setters among the Irish than in any other breed."

And when this gentleman was in the midst of this experience, he wrote:

"Deservedly popular with the sportsmen of all countries is the gallant Irish dog which has done so much to make Ireland famous. Whether upon his native bogs, or transplanted to England or to this country, he has no superior for field qualities of nose, pace, endurance and style of work. In point of purity of blood and length of pedigree, the Irish setter stands at the head of all sporting dogs, having existed in some old Irish families for over a century."

Now I call that high praise from one who has had such great experience as Mr. Burges assures he has had, and am willing to place it against his opinion now that he is having no experience with the breed. Again he writes:

"I have seen Irish setters, descended from the best strains, that had to be re-broken at the opening of each season, and even then made more flushes than points from their rattle-headed way of going."

And yet, formerly he stated:

"A very common complaint against these dogs is that they are so wilful and headstrong that they require breaking at the opening of each season. On the contrary, we have not found this any more marked in the Irish than in any other breed of setters. Unquestionably the Irish setter has great dash and courage, and these, when undisciplined, will make him more wild than a dog of more moderate temper. Dogs which are not broken till fully matured, may, and probably will, be more difficult to break than those of quieter disposition, but as an offset to save this we have ever found Irish whelps easier to break when young than any other dogs, and once thoroughly broken they keep their breaking as well as any breed we have ever shot over. To bring up from a whelp and to make a thorough all-day practical worker, we prefer the pure Irish dog to any we have ever seen. They are ever ready to go, never grow faint-hearted and weary just as the sportsman gets among birds after a long fruitless hunt, are affectionate and sprightly in disposition, richly colored and all over a game sporting dog."

Did ever a man eulogize the Irish setter more highly than Mr. Burges when he owned the breed? Does any one now have more to say against the gallant red dog than he since he has become interested in another strain? Even his quotations from "Stonehenge" and Laverack as detrimental to the breed, are far-fetched and weak compared with his quotations from the same authorities in its favor, and he omits "Idstone" entirely, who says, "No better breed exists." In short, Mr. Burges in favor of the breed fairly smothers Mr. Burgess against the breed, and he can never write enough to blot out the eulogistic opinions from his pen which I have quoted. A breed never existed, does not exist, and I doubt if it ever will exist superior to the Irish setter as described by Mr. Burges, and his assertion that he was forced to give him up by the superiority of the Llewellin is idiotic. If the Llewellins were so much superior, then what he wrote of the superior qualities of the Irish setter was absolutely false, and he knew it. If he did not believe what he wrote then, how can he expect any one to put unquestioned faith in what he writes now? Was it ignorance or prejudice that made him soar so high in his praise of the superior field qualities of the Irish setter, and which is it now that brings him down so low in his condemnation of the breed? If Mr. Burges endeavors to point out some things to Mr. O'Callaghan that he does not know, I likewise have a few facts that the latter gentleman does not know, and that evidently Mr. Burges does not wish him to know. Mr. Burges reminds me of a certain writer who once, in his labored effort to assail the Irish setter, glowingly described a heat between two dogs, attributing the defeat of the vanquished to his having a dash of Irish in his veins. It read beautifully, and fairly made the blood tingle, but sad to relate, although purporting to be a fact, was only the work of imagination, for such a heat as the writer described never took place between the dogs he mentioned, and I took the liberty of making his error public. The writer had simply let his imagination and dislike of the Irish setter run away with his judgment and the facts, and Mr. Burges has jumped into the same boat. In that part of his screed which refers directly to my own dogs and experience, he replies to the Rev. R. O'Callaghan:

"Yes, I do know Mont Clare. * * * I was breeding and breaking dogs, with ample means at my command to get the best specimens, years before Mont Clare was far advanced in boyhood. * * * I have imported as many (and I think more) Irish setters than Mont Clare. * * * One of them, too, was good enough to lower the colors of Mont Clare's Elcho (the best dog he ever owned in the Irish line) under one of the best judges in America."

There is no doubt that Mr. Burges is an older man than Mont Clare, and he may have had more ample means at his command, but he must have been injudicious in purchasing his Irish setters. For if the Irish setter, as he once told the public, "has no superior for the field qualities of nose, pace, endurance and style of work," and he had ample means at his command to get the best specimens, then what must the public judge of his great experience as a breeder and breaker when he could not produce a single specimen fit to appear in a public field trial, let alone getting placed in one, and all this while he was blowing his Irish trumpet louder than any man in America? If Mr. Burges's experience has been so great, I wonder how many pure bred Irish setters he ever owned before I gave him Kathleen, a bitch that before she was a year old was deemed a wonder by her owner! At all events, he challenged the famous Guido to a field trial contest, who replied that had he a pup sired by my Irish Dick he would accept the challenge. Kathleen died before she could reap the benefit of Mr. Burges's years of experience as a breaker. When he assures his readers that he has imported as many—and he thinks more—Irish setters than Mont Clare, his imagination again runs wild; but when he writes that he once imported a dog that beat my Elcho, he states one of the few facts to be found in his whole letter. Mr. Burges did once import an Irish setter dog, and as he never hides his light under a bushel, the high qualities of that canine were sounded far and near over the land. He was the best Irish setter in America in the opinion of his owner.

Since Mr. Burges informs his English readers that his dog once beat Elcho, allow me, as an interested party, to give a little history omitted by him. There was, once upon a time, a dog show in Chicago, and so sure was Mr. Burges of carrying off first prize that he very generously donated a silver cup for the best Irish setter dog; but, sad to relate, under the judging of three well-known dog men, Elcho won that cup; the award was indorsed by the sporting press, and I never remember seeing a kind word for Elcho or his stock from Mr. Burges since. His dog did beat Elcho once, and I must admit that the man who judged was competent; but good judges err sometimes, and this judge's decision was

censured by the sporting press, thus calling forth a storm from Mr. Burges. However, I soon bottled him up, drove in the cork, and he never dared to show his dog against Elcho again, even under the same judge who once gave the wrong decision of which Mr. Burges boasts. He should have stated that he once imported a dog lucky enough—not good enough—to beat Mont Clare's Elcho.

Another of this writer's arguments against Irish setters is that Mr. E. F. Stoddard and the St. Louis Kennel Club tried them, and not being able to push them to the front, gave them up for pointers. As an historian Mr. Burges is a failure. He omits to state, accidentally of course, that Mr. Stoddard won the Champion Stakes at the Minnesota field trials of 1878, twelve dogs competing, with an Irish setter that was suffering from a wounded foot, which greatly affected her speed and style, and yet she scored higher than any other dog in the trials. He forgot to say that she alone of all the dogs that ran made a clean score, receiving no points of demerit, and her score of 57 stood 20 per cent. higher than that of any other dog that ran, one only (Jet) excepted; that among those beaten were the crack Llewellin field trial winners, champion Nellie and Strathroy, and the famous pointers Ranger and Countess Royal; and yet he had the audacity to assert that Mr. Stoddard had never succeeded in bringing the Irish setter to the front. Again Mr. Burges sings the same tune about the St. Louis Kennel Club and once more history shows that if he does not write from ignorance he does from prejudice. The facts are, some of the St. Louis Kennel Club shot over Irish setters, some over Llewellins and some over pointers, and they have had good ones of all these breeds. He says they gave up Irish setters for pointers, as they could not win with them; but he forgets to state that they gave up pointers also; in fact, gave up breeding dogs altogether. Permit me to give the records to show what an authentic historian Mr. Burges is. With one of their pointers they divided second and third in All-Aged Stake, Patoka, 1878, with a Llewellin setter, and won third in same trials in Brace Stakes with this pointer and his brace mate. Now, if there are any more winnings by pointers for the St. Louis Kennel Club, will Mr. Burges kindly make it public? I think he will be silent. On the other hand, the St. Louis Kennel Club, at the Tennessee trials of 1876, won first prize in Brace Stakes with an Irish setter and a Llewellin, also the Greenwood Plate Stakes for Irish setter with their brace winner; and at Hampton, 1877, they won second in Puppy Stakes with an Irish setter, and the great Llewellin, Gladstone, ran in same stake and never made a point; in fact, he was so very headstrong that his handler could not control him. But this same dash and courage (which Mr. Burgess says by right of inheritance belongs to the Irish setter) made Gladstone the acknowledged king of all Llewellins in America, and yet he even met defeat when in single field trial contest against Joe, Jr. (a son of Elcho). Will Mr. Burgess reconsider and inform his English readers with which breed the St. Louis Kennel Club got nearer to the front—their pointers or their Irish setters? The balance is in favor of their Irish, and yet this writer had the assurance to assert that they could not win with them. He says that Joe, Jr. is half native, being by Elcho out of a native bitch, and is the best field trial Irish setter ever born in America. But, as usual, he omits to state that while Joe, Jr. has defeated all Irish of pure imported stock brought against him, he has never met defeat in a single contest by any pointer or Llewellin. Therefore I cannot see why, so far as Joe Jr. is concerned, the Llewellins and pointers do not share the disgrace with the pure imported Irish. He is, as ever, death on Elcho, for he states that Berkley (another son of Elcho) is deficient in nose, and won the only trial his owners ever dared enter him in by the smartness of his handler. It does seem that the more Mr. Burgess writes the more careless he gets in regard to facts. The trial in which Berkley won was not the only one in which his owners ever dared run him, and he won because he had quality enough to beat all competitors but one. I should like to ask if Berkley was such a failure, why did not Mr. Burgess accept my challenge for a field trial contest against any of the get of his crack Irish dog? Now the simple facts are—notwithstanding Mr. Burgess boasts of breeding and breaking dogs with ample means at his command to get the best specimnns, years before Mont Clare was far advanced in boyhood—that I have seen more and better field dogs perform of the various breeds—Llewellin, Irish, and pointers—than Mr. Burgess ever saw; I have shot over the best Llewellins in America, I have bred more bench show and field trial winners of the Irish than Mr. Burgess ever has of all breeds combined.

I simply claim that, for beauty and field work combined, no breed excels the Irish, but I do not cast slurs upon any strain in which I am not interested. There are good and bad of all breeds; so when I find a man soaring aloft in his abuse of the gallant reds as Mr. Burgess has done, I propose to pluck a few feathers from his wing and bring him to the ground.

MONT CLARE.

THE IRISH SETTER FIELD TRIALS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The field trials of the Irish Setter Club will take place Dec. 1, at Salisbury, N. C. There will be but one event, the All-Aged Stake, open to all. The entrance fee is $10. The prizes will be as follows: First prize, $200 and the Elcho Cup, donated by Dr. W. Jarvis, of Claremont, N. H.; second prize, $100; third prize, $50; fourth prize, piece of plate.

At the meeting of the club during the New York show the initiation fee of $5 had been paid and the committee had ordered all dues of the members collected, and they must be sent in at once to the president, Mr. W. Dunphy, Peekskill, N. Y., who will also take the entries of dogs and will supply entry blanks. It is required that all the pedigree obtainable be sent in with each entry, as these trials are for pure Irish setters only. Judges will be announced shortly.

MAX WENZEL.

MASTIFF TYPE.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Will you please publish the following extract from report in London *Field* of the Aquarium show? "The head of this dog is of the old-fashioned stamp, longish, but strong and of capital shape, without the slightest particle of bulldog appearance, either in skull or expression. His capital hindquarters we alluded to long ago, and it is to be hoped this victory here, and his subsequent one when he secured the challenge cup, will again call attention to the type of animals, deformed in hindlegs, bad in action, and objectionable in head, that has often wrongly won of late years." Please remember all, that for the challenge cup, Victor Hugo (the dog referred to above) beat King Canute, Orlando, Cambrian Princess, Ilford Chancellor, Beaufort, Minting, etc., and that the judge was Mr. Hanbury, who, with the exception of Mr. Nichols, is the oldest breeder in England; the first to "down" Mr. Lukey, the breeder of more cracks than any other two breeders, the breeder of Rajah, the fount of short heads, and if there is an authority in England, it must be he. My poor lamp is completely extinguished now on the subject of "short faces" and I suggest that you fanciers undertake to prove that Mr. Hanbury doesn't know a mastiff, before you have anything more to say on the subject.—W. WADE, (Hulton, Pa., Oct. 14).

CAIRO DOG SHOW.—The Inter-State Poultry and Stock Association will hold a dog show in connection with their fifth exhibition at Cairo, Ill., Dec. 1 to 8. The association covers the territory of Southern Illinois, Southern Missouri, Arkansas, Northern Mississippi, Western Tennessee and Kentucky, and as many good dogs are owned in this section, the show should be a good one. For entry blanks or information address the Secretary, Mr. A. A. Cowdery, Cobden, Ill.

A DAY WITH THE LINDEN BEAGLES.—Linden, Oct. 11.—I give you a brief account of our first hunt of the season with the beagles. We started off at half-past five A. M., Oct. 9, Mr. Parry and the writer, for a day among the cotton tails. We had been in the woods scarcely five minutes before the music commenced. The game took a bee line across country for about a mile and circling came right back where the dogs started him, with the pack not 100yds. behind him in full cry, and Mr. P. scored a clean miss with his breechloader, but it was excusable as it was the first time he had used his gun this season. The rabbit only ran a few hundred yards further and went in a hole among the rocks, the dogs making it too hot for him. We went on a little further and away went the pack in full cry and in a few minutes the rabbit came by us at full speed, but Mr. P. was on to him this time and dropped him in face and eyes of the pack, and we had hard work to get him, for Joker, a pup, likes very much to turn them inside out and wipe up the ground with them, but after a little coaxing we managed to get it away from him and started off again. We thought we should never get another start, but after over an hour of tramping we started another and he ran out of hearing, but did not stop long, and in a little while back they came full cry and the rabbit went by us and Mr. P. scored another miss. In a few minutes we caught up to the hounds as they stopped driving and found them all together around a hole among the rocks. It was no use, could not get him out of there, so we called the dogs off and went on a little further. Mr. P. did better this time for he dropped him and the next two following, four in all. Then as it was getting late in the afternoon we started for home, arriving about 4:30 P. M., tired out, though the dogs seemed as fresh as ever. No doubt many of your readers will think this a small day's work for two men and four dogs, but game here is very scarce and hard to find. We have given up the foxhounds for the beagles and like them much better. You will hear from us again a little later.—W. S. C.

MR. WM. TALLMAN has accepted a position with Messrs. A. G. Spalding & Bros., the well-known dealers in sportsmen's goods. Mr. Tallman will devote his energies to the sale of Challenge dog food as well as to other specialties of the firm. His many friends will join with us in wishing him all succes in his new undertaking.

WINSTED DOG SHOW.—The following judges have consented to serve at the Winsted show, Dec. 15-17: Jas. Watson, the non-sporting classes; William Tallman, pointers and setters; N. Elmore, beagles. The beagles will be judged by the standard of the American English Beagle Club.

THE NATIONAL FIELD TRIALS.—All who are intending to run their dogs at the trials of the National Field Trials Club at Grand Junction, Tenn., in December, should not forget that the entries close Nov. 1. The secretary's address is B. M. Stephenson, La Grange, Tenn.

ST. BERNARDS.—Mr. K. E. Hopf informs us that the well known breeder Herr Tuchschmidt, of Romanshorn, Switzerland, has placed his entire kennel of St. Bernards in his hands for sale. Intending purchasers should communicate with Mr. Hopf, whose address is Arlington, N. J.

PEDIGREE OF NAMELESS.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* My pointer bitch Nameless, entered in the Derby and All-Aged Pointer Stake of Eastern Field Trials Club, is out of Dee, not Dell, as you have it in issue of Oct. 14.—ROYAL ROBINSON.

KENNEL NOTES.

Notes must be sent on prepared blanks, which are furnished free on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope. Sets of 200 of any one form, bound for retaining duplicates, are sent for 30 cents.

NAMES CLAIMED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Rake III., Johnny II., Nell IV., Joan III., Romp III. and Maud III. By F. H. F. Mercer, Ottawa, Can., for lemon and white Clumber spaniels, two dogs and four bitches, whelped Oct. 2, by Johnny (Ben—Joan) out of Nell III. (Smash II.—Romp II.).

Lalla Croxteth. By A. C. Pickhardt, New York, for liver and white and ticked pointer bitch, whelped June 25, 1886, by Croxteth (Young Bang—Jane) out of Lady Gwendoline (Bang—Belle of Bow).

Jacquelia. By Edith Pennington, Fort Monroe, Va., for red Irish setter dog, whelped Dec. 25, 1885, by Robb (Bronze—Killarney) out of Sadee (Rory O'More—Gipsey).

Rod. By D. W. Craig, Malden, Mass., for white and liver ticked pointer dog, whelped July 12, 1886, by Sir Philip Sydney (Dash—Fannie) out of Topsey (Jake—Fann).

Kelvedon. By J. Butler Wright, Morristown, N. J., for gray-brown deerhound dog, whelped Aug. 11, 1886, by Roy out of Halla (——-—Hylda).

Dick Noble and Dido Noble. By W. B. Shattuc, Cincinnati, O., for orange and white English setter dog and bitch, whelped May 21, 1886, by Count Noble (Count Wind'em—Nora) out of Dido II. (Druid—Star).

Con. By E. K. Leffingwell, Brooklyn, N. Y., for red Irish setter dog, whelped September, 1885, by Wenzel's Chief, Jr. (Chief—Doe) out of Gilbert's Fanny (Rufus VI.—Minx).

Muddler and Calico. By Geo. B. Inches, Boston, Mass., for white, black and tan fox-terrier dog and bitch, whelped May 20, 1886, by J. E. Thayer's Mixture out of S. Hammond's Bunch (Trap—Floss).

Topsey Logan. By F. C. Rochester, Logan, O., for fawn pug bitch, whelped May 2, 1886, by imported Duke out of Topsey (Minneapolis Sooty—Judy).

Sligo. W. C. Cummings, Chelsea, Masss., for red Irish setter dog, whelped July 15, 1886, by Suil-a-Mor (Claremont—imported Dido) out of Mona (Major—Primrose).

Black Diamond. By Terra Cotta Kennels, Toronto, Can., for black cocker spaniel dog, whelped June 26, 1886, by Zeo (Hornell Silk——-) out of Princess Tiney (Sport—Oxey).

Trouble. By Fred Mather, Cold Spring Harbor, N. Y., for white and tan fox-terrier bitch, whelped Aug. 7, 1886, by Philip (A.K.R. 4229) out of Fly III. (A.K.R. 4223).

Diomed II. By E. M. Crouch, Thomaston, Conn., for orange and white English setter dog, whelped Aug. 5, 1886, by Hon. John S. Wise's Diomed (Sargeant—Eva) out of Bessie Sanroy (Sanroy—Rosa).

Meister, Meinherr, Mönch, Martin, Mystery and Martyr. By Chequasset Kennels, Lancaster, Mass., for brindle and white rough-coated St. Bernards, five dogs and one bitch, whelped July 30, 1886, by Rudolph II. (A.K.R. 3260) out of Krön (Hermit—Brenner).

Marengo, Mairan, Montaz, Muri, Merit, Marigold, Merci and Myrtle. By Chequasset Kennels, Lancaster, Mass., for orange tawny, with white markings, rough-coated St. Bernards, five dogs and three bitches, whelped Sept. 16, 1886, by Alp II. (A.K.R. 705) out of Sombre (A.K.R. 798).

Magnus, Marquis, Motley, Madam, Mora, Maida and Magic. By Chequasset Kennels, Lancaster, Mass., for tawny and white rough-coated St. Bernards, three dogs and four bitches, whelped Sept. 20, 1886, by Merchant Prince (A.K.R. 3254) out of Nun (A.K.R. 24).

Beauty. By Chequasset Kennels, Lancaster, Mass., for orange tawny, with white markings, smooth-coated St. Bernard bitch, whelped July, 1886, by W. W. Tucker's Apollo out of G.W. Schenk's Laone.

Apollino, Apollodorus, Apollonia II. and Apollinaris. By Chequasset Kennels, Lancaster, Mass., for orange tawny and white and brindle and white smooth-coated St. Bernards, two dogs and two bitches, whelped July 16, 1886, by W. W. Tucker's Apollo out of Brunhild (A.K.R. 28).

Chequasset Ruby, Chequasset Diamond, Chequasset Pearl and Chequasset Opal. By Chequasset Kennels, Lancaster, Mass., for silver fawn, black markings, and apricot fawn, black markings, pugs, two dogs and two bitches, by Bradford Ruby (A.K.R. 2997) out of Tantrums (A.K.R. 220).

Sir Garnet W. By W. W. Woolsey, Aiken, S. C., for red Irish setter dog, whelped Sept. 10, 1886, by Burke (A.K.R. 1686) out of Swallow (Rufus—Flora).

Tragedian, Thalia, Thisbe, Talent, Thimble and Thyme. By Chequasset Kennels, Lancaster, Mass., for silver fawn, black markings, and apricot fawn, black markings, pugs, one dog and five bitches, whelped Sept. 12, 1886 by W. D. Peck's Master Tragedy out of Victory (A.K.R. 1265).

Burke, Jr. By Wm. Eaton, New York, for red Irish setter dog, whelped Sept. 10, 1886, by Burke (A.K.R. 1686) out of Swallow (Rufus—Flora).

Fanchon. By R. F. Kennehan, West Farms, N. Y., for fox-terrier bitch, whelped 10, 1886, by Mixture (A.K.R. 2697) out of Spot (Brockenhurst Joe—Flora).

Grit. By R. F. Kennehan, West Farms, N. Y., for fox-terrier dog, whelped Aug. 21, 1886, by Belgrave Primrose out of Flora.

Belgrave Joe. By T. D. Burke, New York, for fox-terrier dog, whelped Aug. 21, 1886, by Belgrave Primrose out of Flora.

Maggie. By Wm. Wilkins, Bridgeport Conn., for black, white points, cocker spaniel dog, whelped May 7, 1886, by Kiddlewink (A.K.R. 997) out of Mignon (A.K.R. 1902).

Sachem and Squaw. By D. S. Gregory, New York, for liver and white pointer dog and bitch, whelped Oct. 14, 1886, by Tammany (Tory—Moonstone) out of Belle (Sensation—Grace).

Mixture II. By T. D. Burke, New York, for fox-terrier dog, whelped Aug. 10, 1886, by Mixture (A.K.R. 2697) out of Spot (Brockenhurst Joe—Flora).

Rock Noble. By John Hendricks, Allegheney, Pa., for black, white and tan English setter dog, whelped April 29, 1886, by Count Noble (Count Wind'em—Nora) out of Lady Rock (Royal Rock—Nellie).

Spark Noble. By Dr. Spbar, Bridgeville, for lemon belton English setter dog, whelped April 19, 1886, by Count Noble (Count Wind'em—Nora) out of Lady Rock (Royal Rock—Nellie).

BRED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Cato—Harry. P. C. Ohl's (Plainfield, N. J.) English setter bitch Cato (Lord Percy—Fanny) to John I. Holly's Harry (Dashing Monarch—Gussie), Oct. 4.

Nellie—Dashing Noble. Joseph Lewis's (Cannonsburg, Pa.) English setter bitch Nellie (Count Dan—Floss) to Pittsburgh Kennel Club's Dashing Noble (Count Noble—Dashing Novice), Oct. 4.

Nell—Brandon. P. Wolfenden's (Cannonsburg, Pa.) English setter bitch Nell (May Dawn—Nettle) to J. O'H. Denny's Brandon (Royal Rock—Nellie), Oct. 1.

Jipsey Jane—Keno. Cannonsburg Cocker Spaniel Club's (Cannonsburg, Pa.) cocker spaniel bitch Jipsey Jane (Waddington's Bob—Sister to Beau) to their Keno (Obo—Young Rhea), Sept. 23.

Nellie—Hector. H. G. Dunning's (Middletown, Conn.) bull-terrier bitch Nellie to J. W. Newman's Hector (A.K.R. 3318), Oct. 6.

Princess Louise—Young Royal Prince. W. C. Hook's (Boston, Mass.) bull-terrier bitch Princess Louis (A.K.R. 3321) to J.W. Newman's Young Royal Princess (A.K.R. 2102), Aug. 16.

Kit Curtin—Young Royal Prince. J. W. Newman's (Winchester, Mass.) imported bull-terrier bitch Kit Curtin to his Young Royal Prince (A.K.R. 2102), Aug. 15.

Scarlet Princess—Young Royal Prince. J. W. Newman's (Winchester, Mass.) bull-terrier bitch Scarlet Princess (A.K.R. 2101) to his Young Royal Prince (A.K.R. 2102), Sept. 27.

Wacouta Bess—Corsair. Wacouta Kennels' (St. Paul, Minn.) mastiff bitch Wacouta Bess (A.K.R. 4051) to their Corsair, Oct. 1.

Dagmar—Duke of Leeds. Mrs. Albert Reuter's (New York) rough-coated St. Bernard bitch Dagmar (A.K.R. 3009) to E. R. Hearn's Duke of Leeds (Mount Sion II.—Novice), Sept. 23.

Zula—Kenneth. Glencoe Collie Kennels' (East Bethlehem, Pa.) collie bitch Zula (A.K.R. 3363) to their Kenneth (A.K.R. 3902), Oct. 13.

Dolly Varden II.—Ilford Cromwell II. Coughcura Medicine Co.'s (Eau Claire, Wis.) mastiff bitch Dolly Varden II. (A.K.R. 2467) to their Ilford Cromwell II. (A.K.R. 2625), Oct. 2.

Zoe—Dash. E. M. Crouch's (Thomaston, Conn.) pointer bitch Zoe (A.K.R. 1444) to Dr. Goodwin's Dash (Sensation—Grace), Sept. 28.

Bijou—Tom Thumb. Geo. W. Fisher's (Catawissa, Pa.) imported pug bitch Bijou (Dandy—Little Nell) to his Tom Thumb (imported Boggie—Darkie), Oct. 17.

WHELPS.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Gildelia. Joseph Lewis's (Cannonsburg, Pa.) English setter bitch Gildelia (Count Noble—Gertrude), Sept. 15, eight (two dogs), by J. O'H. Denny's Brandon (Royal Rock—Nellie).

Daphne. Fred W. Rothera's (Kegworth, Eng.) smooth-coated St. Bernard bitch Daphne (A.K.R. 488), Aug. 13, eleven (five dogs), by Mr. Mellor's Lord Burghley (Rector—Lady Nell).

Bonus. Geo. Jordan's (Montreal, Can.) bull-terrier bitch Bonus (The Earl—Trouble), Sept. 14, four (two dogs), by Frank F. Dole's Count.

Baby. C. J. Peshall's (Jersey City, N. J.) bull-terrier bitch Baby, Sept. 30, six (three dogs), by Frank F. Dole's Count.

Bertha. John Wetesher's (Philadelphia, Pa.) bull-terrier bitch Bertha (Dutch, Jr.—Young Venom), Sept. 16, five (three dogs), by Frank F. Dole's Count (A.K.R. 3178).

Swiss Beda. Wm. J. Ehrich's (New York) rough-coated St. Bernard bitch Swiss Beda (A.K.R. 3962), Aug. 12, six (three dogs), by Mrs. Deichmann's (Switzerland) Swiss Jupiter.

Flora II. Wm. J. Ehrich's (New York) smooth-coated St. Bernard bitch Flora II. (A.K.R. 3149), Sept. 13, six (two dogs), by his Nero (A.K.R. 3762); two bitches since dead.

Nell III. F. H. F. Mercer's (Ottawa, Ont.) Clumber spaniel bitch Nell III. (Smash II.—Romp II.), Oct. 2, nine (two dogs), by his Johnny (Ben—Joan).

Peep o' Day. Glencoe Collie Kennels' (East Bethlehem, Pa.) collie bitch Peep o' Day (A.K.R. 3353), Oct. 12, 1886, six (five dogs), by their Scot Free (A.K.R. 3963).

Ruby III. L. K. Mason's (Hastings, Ia.) Chesapeake Bay bitch Ruby III. (A.K.R. 1913), Oct. 10, six (three dogs), by G. E. Poynter's Gowrie (Sunday—Nellie).

Rosalie. Westminster Kennel Club's (Babylon, L. I.) pointer bitch Rosalie (Bang Bang—Rose), Sept. 3, six, by their Naso of Kippen (Naso II.—Maggie).

Rue. Bayard Thayer's (Boston, Mass.) pointer bitch Rue (A.K.R. 401), Oct. 13, five (four dogs), by Westminster Kennel Club's Bang Bang (A.K.R. 394).

Madstone. Westminster Kennel Club's (Babylon, L. I.) pointer bitch Madstone (Tory—Moonstone), Oct. 2, five, by their Naso of Kippen (Naso II.—Maggie).

Glauca. Westminster Kennel Club's (Babylon, L. I.) pointer bitch Glauca (Fluke—Glee), Oct. 1, eight, by their Naso of Kippen (Naso II.—Maggie).

Lady Dufferin. Westminster Kennel Club's (Babylon, L. I.) pointer bitch Lady Dufferin (Dash—Fan), Sept. 19, nine, by their Naso of Kippen (Naso II.—Maggie).

Lassie. Westminster Kennel Club's (Babylon, L. I.) pointer bitch Lassie (Price's Bang—Leach's Belle), Sept. 11, four, by their Naso of Kippen (Naso II.—Maggie).

Belle. D. S. Gregory's (New York) pointer bitch Belle (Sensation—Grace), Oct. 14, nine (one dog), by F. R. Hitchcock's Tammany (Tory—Moonstone); seven bitches since dead.

SALES.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Flinders. Lemon and white beagle dog, age and pedigree not given, by E. W. Jester, St. George's, Del., to Associated Fanciers, Philadelphia, Pa.

Prince. Black, white and tan beagle dog, age and pedigree not given, by E. W. Jester, St. George's, Del., to Associated Fanciers, Philadelphia, Pa.

Bijou. Pug bitch, whelped 1882, by Dandy out of Little Nell, by R. C. Prout, Newark, O., to G. W. Fisher, Catawissa, Pa.

Prince. Tan and white fox-terrier dog, whelped June 16, 1886, by Spot out of Jessie, by Summit Kennels, Jersey City, N. J., to J. J. Toogood, same place.

Langtry. Black, tan and white fox-terrier bitch, whelped June 16, 1886, by Spot out of Jessie, by Summit Kennels, Jersey City, N. J., to R. E. Rockwell, Orange, N. J.

Kitty. Black, tan and white fox-terrier bitch, whelped June 16, 1886, by Spot out of Jessie, by Summit Kennels, Jersey City, N. J., to J. A. Brown, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Cupid. Black, tan and white fox-terrier dog, whelped June 16, 1886, by Spot out of Jessie, by Summit Kennels, Jersey City, N. J., to W. C. Alderson, Philadelphia, Pa.

Daisy Wind'em. Black, white and tan English setter bitch, whelped July 15, 1886, by Rex Gladstone (A.K.R. 3167) out of Countess Wind'em (A.K.R. 2560), by G. F. Clark, St. George's, Del., to W. P. Diehl, Necedah, Wis.

Fawny. Fawn Italian greyhound dog, whelped May 2, 1886, by Henry C. Burdick, Springfield, Mass., to J. Brombach, Philadelphia, Pa.

Dick Noble. Orange and white English setter dog, whelped May 21, 1886, by Count Noble out of Dido II., by W. B. Shattuc, Cincinnati, O., to F. Leonard, Pawtucket, R. I.

Dido Noble. English setter bitch, whelped May 21, 1886, by Count Noble out of Dido II., by W. B. Shattuc, Cincinnati, O., to C. Fred Crawford, Pawtucket, R. I.

Rod. White and liver ticked pointer dog, whelped July 12, 1885, by Sir Philip Sydney out of Topsey, by Napoleon Morin, Stoneham, Mass., to D. W. Creig, Malden, Mass.

Bend' Or and Ormond. Lemon and white and liver and white pointer dogs, whelped July 19, 1886, by Bracket out of Lucia, by D. S. Gregory, Jr., New York, to E. Kessler, Staten Island, N. Y.

Flock and Flick. Black, tan and white fox-terrier dog and bitch, whelped June 16, 1886, by Spot out of Jessie, by Summit Kennels, Jersey City, N. J., to Carl Fiedler, New Jersey, N. J.

Jumbo—Fanny whelps. Two lemon and white beagle bitches, age not given, by E. W. Jester, St. George's, Del., to C. V. Jamison, same place.

Black Silk—Pauline Markham whelp. Chestnut and tan cocker spaniel dog, whelped April 30, 1886, by Chas. H. Baker, Boston, Mass., to C. H. Chandler, Cambridgeport, Mass.

Actress. Fawn, black points, mastiff bitch, whelped June 8, 1886 (A.K.R. 3915), by Victor M. Haldeman, General Wayne, Pa., to E. F. Preston, San Francisco, Cal.

Con. Red Irish setter dog, whelped September, 1885, by Chief, Jr., out of Fanny, by Geo. G. Gilbert, Jersey City, N. J., to E. K. Loffingwell, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Argus II.—Jessica whelps. Black and tan Gordon setter dogs, whelped Aug. 21, 1886, by Geo. E. Browne, Dedham, Mass., one each to Alex. Pope and P. J. Andrews, Dorchester, Mass.; one to J. N. Annis, Medford, Mass., and one to M. S. Morse, Wellington, Mass.

And. Black and tan Gorden setter dog, whelped April 13, 1886, by Bramble out of Bess, by C. P. Rogers, Huntington, N. Y., to G. S. Raynor, Riverhead, N. Y.

Marie Stuart. White, black and tan fox-terrier bitch, whelped June 16, 1886, by Spot out of Jessie, by Summit Kennels, Jersey City, N. J., to J. A. Brown, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Harkaway. White, black and tan fox-terrier dog, whelped June 16, 1886, by Spot out of Jessie, by Summit Kennels, Jersey City, N. J., to W. C. Alderson, Philadelphia, Pa.

Rubie. White, black and tan fox-terrier bitch, whelped June 16, 1886, by Spot out of Gip, by Summit Kennels, Jersey City, N. Y., to Jos. Naylor, Rahway, N. Y.

Zoe. Black and white pointer bitch, whelped Sept. 23, 1883 (A.K.R. 1444), by C. S. Smith, Thomaston, Conn., to E. M. Crouch, same place.

Diomed II. Orange and white English setter dog, whelped Aug. 5, 1886, by Diomed out of Bessie Sanroy, by W. C. Kennerly, White Post, Va., to E. M. Crouch, Thomaston, Conn.

Lorna Thorpe. Dark sable and white collie bitch, whelped Aug. 16, 1886, by Nullamore out of Gem, by Chestnut Hill Kennels, Philadelphia, Pa., to Jas. Lindsay, Jersey City, N. J.

Topsey Logan. Fawn pug bitch, whelped May 2, 1886, by imported Duke out of Topsey, by J. Engelhart, Cincinnati, O., to F. C. Rochester, Logan, O.

Lillie. Lemon and white pointer bitch, whelped June 23, 1886, by Fawcett's Duke out of Nell II., by Joseph Lewis, Cannonsburg, Pa., to Dr. Spear, Bridgeville, Pa.

Jessie. Black and tan terrier dog, age and pedigree unknown, by Warwick Kennels, Bridgeport, Conn., to John Knapp, same place.

Daisy. Liver, white and ticked English setter bitch, whelped Feb. 1, 1885, by Dick out of Rose, by Warwick Kennels, Bridgeport, Conn., to Chas. B. Ives, same place.

Rover. Black, white and tan beagle dog, whelped March, 1886, by Flute out of Fanny, by Warwick Kennels, Bridgeport, Conn., to Fred Yonde, some place.

Princess Lillie. Black, white, tan and ticked English setter bitch, whelped Nov. 28, 1883, by Tempest out of Lillie, by Warwick Kennels, Bridgeport, Conn., to W. C. Russell, same place.

Carlotta. Black, white and ticked cocker spaniel bitch, whelped August, 1882, by Black Charlie out of Frolic, by Warwick Kennels, Bridgeport, Conn., to E. W. Jester, St. George's, Del.

PRESENTATIONS.

Wild Rose o' the Thorpe. Sable collie dog, whelped Aug. 16, 1886, by Nullamore (A.K.R. 3717) out of Gem (A.K.R. 2811), by Chestnut Hill Kennels, Philadelphia, Pa., to Walter Turner, same place.

Minnie. Black and tan Gordon setter bitch, whelped April 13, 1886, by Bramble out of Bess, by C. P. Rogers, Huntington, N. Y., to Quincy B. Street and Geo. W. Brown, same place.

Camillus. Black and tan Gordon setter dog, whelped April 13, 1886, by Bramble out of Bess, by C. P. Rogers, Huntington, N. Y., to Mrs. Quincy B. Street, same place.

DEATHS.

Daisy. Black and tan Gordon setter bitch, whelped April 13, 1886, owned by Edward H. Conklin, Huntington, N. Y., Oct. 12; poisoned.

Bonnie Duchess. Imported St. Bernard bitch (Valentine—Duchess of Leeds), owned by Coughcura Medicine Co., Eau Claire, Wis., Oct. 10, from distemper.

KENNEL MANAGEMENT.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

C. F. P., San Francisco.—1. My setter dog, 2yrs. old, passes more or less blood in his urine. Generally on voiding his bladder (which he does freely and with perfect ease—no straining) the first few drops, more or less, are blood, followed by clear and healthy appearing urine. This has been going on for about a year. Dog otherwise in perfect health and can do a hard day's work in the field or follow my buggy 20 miles without trouble. Please prescribe. 2. Can a puppy of 4mos. (not beef-fed) develop canker in the ear? Mine has all the symptons and I am treating him for canker. Ans. 1. Your dog seems to have inflammation of the neck af the bladder, prostate gland or urethra. Give a gelatine capsule containing 10 drops of balsam of copaiba three times daily. You may conceal the capsule in a bit of meat. 2. Yes. Try the bromo-chloral and laudanum treatment, a drachm each of bromo-chloral and of laudanum and six drachms water. Mix. Drop in ear twice daily.

NEW POSTAL LAW—OF INTEREST TO FARMERS.—The new law permitting the sending of small quantities of fluids by mail is of wide value to the people at large. It is in the direction of the modern tendencies of trade which, while it centralizes the manufacture in the best possible form, brings its results to every man's door at the lowest possible price. England has gone very far in this direction, permitting packages of even eleven pounds' weight to be sent by post, while our limit is yet four pounds. The admission of fluids under certain restrictions is another step in advance. Until now, such packages could only be sent by express, and Humphreys' Homeopathic Medicine Co. have been obliged for twenty years past to require an order of at least $5 in order to send, free of charge, their invaluable Veterinary Specifics and Witch Hazel Oil to customers. They now offer to send them in any quantity to any address on receipt of the price. Thus the tendency of modern trade is everywhere to bring the manufacturer or producer and the consumer practically face to face. Every man thus has in practice the best medicine, dry good or book store in the country at his own post office.—*Adv.*

Rifle and Trap Shooting.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

RANGE AND GALLERY.

THOMASTON, Conn., Sept. 25.—Weather conditions, good light, with a strong 9 o'clock wind:

W H Dunbar	6	6	10	10	5	10	9	7	9	6—78
E Thomas	8	7	5	8	8	9	6	9	5	8—73
G A Lemmon	7	8	4	9	10	6	7	8	6	7—72
Fred A Perkins	8	4	9	8	9	6	8	10	5	3—70
C F Williams	3	5	6	10	8	3	9	8	7	6—65
H Canfield	4	9	8	6	7	4	7	5	9	5—64

Oct. 2. Weather conditions, clouds and sunshine with strong fishtail wind:

W H Dunbar	7	9	8	10	6	5	6	10	10	9—80
Fred A Perkins	7	8	7	5	8	3	6	9	7	8—68

Oct. 16. Weekly badge shoot; weather conditions, good light, with very strong, gusty 3 o'clock wind:

W H Dunbar	7	10	10	10	4	8	9	10	7	7—82
Fred A Perkins	5	7	8	10	7	7	8	5	7	8—72
C F Williams	5	9	7	6	7	8	4	9	8	7—70

HAVERHILL, MASS., RIFLE CLUB, Oct. 17.—Record Match:

H Tuck	8	7	7	7	8	7	8	10	5	9—76
	7	9	8	8	10	9	7	8	8	9—80
J Busfield	7	7	8	9	7	9	6	5	8	7—73
	9	6	6	7	7	8	7	9	7	10—76
A Edgerly	9	10	6	4	5	7	5	7	4	10—67
	8	8	6	9	9	8	6	8	6	6—74
J F Brown	0	5	5	8	6	4	5	9	6	9—65
	8	7	6	8	4	8	8	8	10	7—74
F Merrill	2	6	5	9	6	10	6	6	10	6—66
	6	9	6	5	8	5	4	5	5	7—60

Very strong variable wind.

NEWSPAPER MARKSMEN.

BOSTON, Oct. 11.—Annually for the past eight years the representatives of the several daily newspapers, organized as the Boston Press Rifle Association, have met in friendly competition before the butts. During the history of the Association the *Herald* had captured the first prize team medals four times, with second medals once; and to-day's result gave the *Globe* boys their fourth victory in a manner that did credit to their nerve and skill. In response to circular letters issued by President Charles B. Danforth, who was also chairman of the committee on invitations, several visitors were present, among them being Henry H. Faxon and A. C. Gould, editor of the *Rifle*. The day was a perfect one for shooting, a light steady wind blowing across the range at the angle technically known as "8 o'clock." There were five matches—one for teams and four for individuals. They were shot on the 200yds. range, under the Association rules, and the following special conditions, and with the subjoined results:

Team match, 200yds., off-hand, rounds 10, allowance of two points for military rifles:

Globe.		Advertiser.	
J P Frost	+2 4555554455—49	J G Smith	4354444455—42
S Merrill	5545455555—47	A Keach	5445432455—42
W P Nickerson	4444444524—39	W Johnson	4353355545—42
T F Keenan	3344443435—37	D B Farwell	3544444344—39
R Luce	3455343442—36	J R Carmichael	4343344324—35
	208		200

Herald.		Transcript.	
G H Morgan	5544454444—43	J D Whitcomb	4344454433—40
F C Brownell	+2 4444443343—39	H A Waterman	2154454453—40
F H Buffum	4343344454—38	L M Hammond	5243544445—39
F E Rollins	4355443444—38	H S Fisher	4440444445—37
S J Byrne	4323333444—33	W V Alexander	4433334305—32
	191		188

Individual Match—Distance, 200yds.; position, off-hand; rounds, seven; reëntries permitted; one point allowed for military rifle, or three points on aggregate of two scores with military rifle; first-class men to shoot on Standard American targets; two scores to win in each class; members to be divided into three classes, according to association records:

Class A.

Samuel Merrill (Globe)	10	7	9	7	9	9	6	7—57
	8	7	8	6	9	9	8	8—54—111
A Keach (Advertiser)	6	6	8	10	10	6	10	6—56
	6	8	10	7	9	7	8	5—55—111
F E Rollins (Herald)	7	4	6	10	10	6	10	3—53
	5	8	10	8	10	8	6	5—55—108
J P Frost (Globe)	7	9	9	10	4	5	4	4—48
	+10	9	8	6	5	6	6	10—50—108
F W Scott (Post)	5	6	6	8	8	7	7	4—47
	5	7	9	6	8	9	6	9—50— 97
W Johnson (Advertiser)	8	7	4	8	7	8	4	4—46
	6	5	5	5	9	9	10	4—49— 95
D B Fowler	6	10	6	5	6	10	8	6—51
	5	8	7	9	5	5	4	4—43— 94
G H Morgan (Herald)	8	8	6	4	6	9	5	4—44
	8	8	7	6	4	6	7	7—49— 93
F H Buffum (Herald)	7	4	5	8	9	8	7	4—48
	5	8	6	7	7	6	6	4—45— 93
H S Fisher (Transcript)	3	9	7	6	6	4	7	4—43
	4	8	6	7	4	7	8	4—44— 87
F C Brownell (Herald)	2	6	2	4	5	6	5	3—30
	+14	3	2	6	4	9	4	4—32— 76
J G Smith (Advertiser)	3	4	10	4	7	7	3	3—38
	7	6	6	4	5	3	5	5—26— 64
T F Keenan (Globe)	2	3	5	3	4	5	4	4—30
	2	2	5	9	5	5	4	3—30— 56

Class B.

J D Whitcomb (Trans.)	4444555—31							3545545—31—62
J R Manu	4554444—30							5544444—30—60
S J Byrne (Herald)	4544444—29							4444444—28—57
J R Carmichael (Adv.)	5443454—29							4543444—28—57
R Luce (Globe)	3542553—27							4444443—27—54
H Kingman (Herald)	4443344—27							3434443—26—53
W V Alexander (Trans.)	3434535—27							4443444—25—53
H A Waterman (Trans.)	4445444—27							4533343—25—52
W H Hathaway (Herald)	4243344—24							4434253—25—49
H P Colbert (Post)	4500000— 8							2402002—10—18

Class C.

W P Nickerson (Globe)	4444434—27								3434344—25—52	
J B Parker	3254445—27								3343334—24—51	
J J O'Callaghan (Record)	4443144—27								3434333—23—50	
C S Howard (Globe)	3443344—25								3454333—25—50	
W H Randal (Record)	3434443—25								2344354—25—50	
B L Beal (Journal)	3343430—20								3445443—27—47	
L Luce (Herald)	5324443—25								2053523—21—46	
A A Fowle (Globe)	0034532—15								3223043—17—32	
C S Drew (Record)	3440230—16								4022230—13—29	

Rest Match.—Distance 200yds., any position and rest; standard American target, rounds 7. Reëntries permitted. Two scores to count:

Rollins (Herald)	9	8	9	9	9	4	8—56	8	8	8	7	8	7	10—56—112
Fisher (Trans)	7	10	6	9	9	7	8—56	9	8	7	7	6	9	8—54—110
Johnson (Adv)	3	6	6	7	8	9	6—45	6	5	9	9	8	7	6—50— 95
Kingm'n (Her)	7	8	6	7	7	5	7—46	8	6	9	9	9	7	0—48— 94
Danforth (Her)	4	7	6	9	6	5	6—43	6	5	6	5	6	8	7—43— 86

Visitors' Match.—For invited guests of the association. Distance 200yds., rounds 7; position, rest; one point allowed for military rifles. No competitor to shoot more than two scores; the highest score to win. No entrance fee. Members of rifle associations and members of the militia barred:

A L Delesdernier	3	4	4	5	5	4	4—28

BOSTON, Oct. 16.—The rifle matches during the past week have been well attended. The windy weather has tended to lower the averages of the scores. J. Monroe was so fortunate as to make a clean 100 in the rest match and did it under harder conditions than such scores are usually made. After this date the Thursday match day will be discontinued, but beginning with Oct. 27, the range will be open for the regular rifle matches every other Wednesday—alternating with the shotgun men. This arrangement will continue until further notice. Following are the best scores made during the week:

Decimal Off-Hand Match.

Bundy (mil) A	6	10	8	6	9	8	9	7	9	7—79
W Henry, D	7	8	8	9	6	7	10	8	6	9—78
W Henry, A	6	8	7	7	9	9	6	9	10	6—77
F W Perkins (mil) A	8	6	7	7	10	9	5	10	9	5—76
Frye, C	10	7	6	7	8	9	10	8	6	5—76
W York (mil) A	9	10	7	4	5	5	7	10	7	9—74
B G Warren, A	7	8	6	9	5	7	8	9	6	4—66
J A Cobb, C	5	6	10	6	3	4	7	9	8	7—64
J A Cobb, C	5	5	5	7	6	3	4	7	9	4—52

Rest Match.

Monroe, F	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10—100
Washburn	10	10	9	10	10	10	10	10	9	10— 98
Bundy	9	8	9	10	10	9	10	10	9	9— 93

State Militia Match.

C D Lyford	21	18	18	18	20	20	19	21		
C E Haskell	18	22								
C E Hurd	18	19	18							
Arthur Souther	18									

HOLYOKE, Mass., Oct. 16.—The Holyoke Rifle Club's first annual tournament at the Piedmont range. The attendance of marksmen of this vicinity was quite good. The bad wind made the scores smaller than was expected. The scores are:

O B Hull	45 41—86	S B Winchester	38 36—74
W M Farrow	43 42—85	C L Newcomb	37 37—74
H Engle	43 41—84	G E Day	36 36—72
C S Axtell	40 40—80	J T Danser	36 32—68
T B Wilson	42 38—80	T Rae	30 29—59
H Whitney	44 35—79	H E Ferry	30 28—58
W S Beeching	39 37—76	H H King	32 25—57
J Allen	42 34—76	J Kimball	29 24—53
Z C Talbot	39 26—75		

CENTRAL VALLEY, PEEKSKILL, NYACK.—Central Valley, N. Y., Oct. 12.—Match at 200 and 500yds., between Peekskill, Nyack and Central Valley teams for silver cups; 200yds. having to be shot for three times before winning; 6 members each, 10 shots. The score stood: Peekskill Club 243, Central Valley Club 232, Nyack Club 232. One man on Central Valley team shot four times on wrong targets. 300yds. range: Central Valley Club 226, Peekskill Club 222, Nyack Club 195. In pool shooting, 3 shots each at 200yds., each member putting in 50 cents, Central Valley won, 3 members making highest score, 14 out of a possible 15. M. Hanes, of Central Valley team, made highest score for the day, 44 out of 50.—A. B. Talcott.

GARDNER, Mass., Oct. 13.—Members of the Gardner Rifle Club shot to-day the second of the three matches for field prizes. The shoot was at Hackmatack Range. The result was as follows: W. C. Loveland 81, A. Mathews 80, I. N. Dodge 80, G. F. Ellsworth 79, G. C. Goodale 74, J. E. Newton 68: total 462.

CREEDMOOR, N. Y., Oct. 19.—The eleventh of the series of qualification and champion marksman's class matches was shot at Creedmoor, on Saturday, Oct. 16. The weather was clear and cold, a 9 o'clock wind almost blowing a gale across the range. The attendance, considering the bad weather, was very fair. Lieut. E. F. Young, Co. C, 7th regiment, was again the winner of the gold medal, this being the third time he has won it. The following are the scores of the winners of the cash prizes:

	200yds.	500yds.	Tl
Lieut E F Young, Co C, 7th regt	20	23	43
Lieut McC Butt, Co D, 12th regt	20	21	41
Sergt C E Bryant, N C S, 23d regt	20	21	41
Pvt H McA Toler, Co A, 23d regt	18	18	39
Pvt J B Conover, Co B, 22d regt	15	20	35
Pvt J D Foot, Co F, 7th regt	16	19	35
Pvt B W Anderson, Co B, 7th regt	19	14	33
Pvt J W Cochran, Co B, 7th regt	17	15	32

Saturday, Oct. 23, and Tuesday, Nov. 2 (Election Day), will be the last two days for members of the N. G. S., N. Y., to qualify for the marksman's badge.—J. Manz, Jr., Ass't Sec'y, N. R. A.

NEW ORLEANS, Oct. 10.—The Olympics scored a double victory to-day, defeating both of the Eicke teams. Both matches were exciting and were witnessed by a large audience. The prizes were 5,000 and 1,000 cartridges, respectively. Following are the scores:

Olympic Team No. 1.		Eicke Team No. 1.	
W Weiss	275	M Huber	284
Capt V Lambau	263	A Kuhn	251
J Dolhonde	268	Tom Brackett	215
C Husson	270	Hon H V Guillotte	272
J Lambau	266	H C Claiborne	294
C Hall	282	Geo Bodwell	292
	1624		1608

Olympic Team No. 2.		Eicke Team No. 2.	
C Boucher	264	J Kenny	267
Capt W Geneste	266	L Davis	253
Geo Miller	262	J Seeward	244
Louis Ruch, Jr	255	E Williams	261
L Boucher	254	E Reinhardt	215
C Ruch	252	J Beauregard	243
	1553		1483

The Olympics have won the most matches of the season; they will retire from rifle shooting this season, as most of their members are fond of hunting, and the game season is now open, therefore they will decline to accept any challenge from any rifle club from this time until next season.

HARTFORD, Coun., Oct. 9.—Ten men from the Franklin Rifle Club went to Collinsville to-day to shoot the third of the matches between the Canton and Franklin clubs. Each club had already won one match. The visitors were met by the Canton club and taken to lunch and later to the range. The men shot at 200yds., 15 shots each, and the Massachusetts target with 12 high and a possible 180 for 15 shots was used. The Canton club won by the following score:

Canton Rifle Club.

Andrews	10	8	11	10	8	10	7	11	11	11	10	10	12	7	11—147
Case	6	4	10	6	9	10	10	10	7	10	10	11	7	10	11—131
Higley	7	11	9	9	2	6	10	11	9	10	7	9	11	12	10—133
Barber	7	9	10	10	11	10	9	9	7	10	2	11	9	11	9—134
Hawks	10	6	4	11	11	8	10	9	10	11	10	11	11	10	9—147
Bidwell	12	10	12	11	12	9	9	9	9	10	11	11	9	11	8—153
Lyons	10	9	9	11	11	11	10	10	8	12	11	11	12	9	11—156
Hull	10	9	10	10	9	10	11	12	11	10	10	8	10	11	11—152
White	6	12	10	10	10	8	11	8	12	7	8	10	10	8	8	8—136
Lobenstein	8	10	10	11	10	9	7	9	10	11	9	8	10	10	10—142—1,431

Franklin Rifle Club.

Tucke	10	10	12	9	10	10	10	10	9	9	12	10	9	9	10—149
Klett	9	11	10	11	8	11	8	8	9	10	8	9	7	8	11—138
Andrus	11	10	12	9	10	9	9	10	12	10	11	9	10	7	9—148
Pope	7	11	10	9	10	9	11	11	9	10	11	10	10	10	12—150
Hawley	9	5	7	8	11	10	9	12	6	9	8	8	9	9	9—129
Kinney	6	10	10	9	5	11	8	8	11	6	7	6	8	10	11—129
Williams	11	0	9	10	11	8	11	10	10	9	7	8	11	9	8—152
Lyons	9	9	11	10	10	11	6	11	11	9	2	11	10	12	8—140
Helfricht	10	8	11	10	10	9	6	10	4	9	7	9	11	8	8—138
Seymour	6	11	10	11	11	9	7	12	11	10	11	9	11	9	10—148—1,383

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 3.—The members of the San Francisco Schuetzen Verein had their regular monthly medal shoot at Shell Mound to-day, the conditions being the same as usual, namely, 200yds. range, 25-ring target and twenty shots for each marksman. K. Wertheimer won the firstclass medal, with 422 rings; F. Krahman the second class medal, with 347 rings; John Plath the third class medal, with 340 rings, and F. Atzroth the fourth class medal, with 162 rings. The Independent Rifles, under the command of Captain Schmalholz, mustered in goodly numbers to engage in their quarterly medal shoot. Each competitor fired 10 shots at 200yds., the shooting being off-hand with Sharp's .45-cal. rifle. The shooting will be continued next Sunday, when the medal winners will be adjudged. The following are the names of those who did the best work to-day and their scores:

Lieut J Kuhlke	4	4	5	4	4	4	4	4	4	4—41	Theo Lutje	4	5	5	3	3	3	3	3	3	2—32
Theo Saur	2	3	4	3	4	4	2	3	3	2—32	P Stademan	3	5	0	4	5	4	3	4	4	4—36
H Stademann	3	4	2	4	5	4	4	4	4	3—37	H Gaetjen	4	5	4	3	4	5	3	4	4	3—39
S Miller	4	2	2	4	4	4	4	4	4	3—35	J R Pahl	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	5—41
M Fischer	3	3	4	5	4	4	2	4	3	4—37											

The annual shooting match of Company C, Second Artillery, San Francisco Fusileers, under the command of Capt. Hubershot, for medals, also took place. The distance was 200yds., and each man was allowed five shots, Springfield rifles being used. The following are the highest scores:

Annual Medal.

Fred A Kuhls	5	4	4	4	5	5—22

Champion Class (10 Shots at 200yds. Range).

Fred A Kuhls	5	4	4	4	5	4	5	5	4	4—44

First Class.

L Haake	4	3	5	4	4	5	5	3	4	5—42

Second Class.

H Brooks	3	4	3	4	5	4	4	4	4	5—40
W Wessling	3	5	4	5	5	4	5	5	4	3—41

C. F. Waltham made the following score at the double distances:

200yds	4	5	4	4	5	5	5	4	5	4—45
500yds	5	5	4	4	5	4	4	5	5	5—46

FINE PISTOL WORK.—For several years past rifle shooting has been a popular pastime. Perhaps, as an innovation, the pistol, "the American weapon," as an Englishman once described it, may supplant the rifle for home practice, for winter shooting and for town practice. On the 15th inst. Mr. Ira Paine, a gentleman not unknown as an expert with the revolver, gave an exhibition of his skill with the weapon at Walnut Hill. He used the ordinary pattern of the U. S. A. revolver, .44-cal., 6½in. barrel, and he fired 100 shots, off-hand, distance 50yds., at the American standard target, with which all riflemen are familiar. For the benefit of the uninitiated, it may be said that the bullseye is a black spot 8in. in diameter. Out of 100 shots Mr. Paine sent a ball through the bullseye 62 times. With two exceptions every shot was within 7in. of the "dead center." He made on 10 strings of 10 shots each, in about 50 minutes of time, an aggregate of 791 points in a possible 1,000. He predicted that he would make 795, and he nearly reached the estimate. The weather conditions were, on the whole, unfavorable, particularly so far as variable wind and changing light were concerned. The exhibition was given in the presence of some 100 gentlemen, mostly familiar with gunpowder, several ladies, who were not adverse to the odor of its smoke, and under the direction of Mr. A. C. Gould, editor of the *Rifle*. There may be called, before long, a meeting of gentlemen who think they will be pleased to indulge in pistol practice, with the idea of forming a club. Mr. Paine's scores, made under conditions above mentioned, are appended:

First	7	7	8	6	9	7	6	8	9	9—76
Second	9	10	8	7	8	9	6	9	5	8—79
Third	9	9	7	8	7	9	7	6	10	6—78
Fourth	9	5	8	6	7	9	8	10	10	10—82
Fifth	8	6	9	8	8	7	7	6	8	10—77
Sixth	6	10	9	6	8	9	9	7	7	9—80
Seventh	9	9	10	8	6	9	7	10	9	7—84
Eighth	8	6	9	9	6	10	10	8	7	9—82
Ninth	10	8	10	7	8	8	8	6	9	6—80
Tenth	8	6	9	8	6	7	7	8	6	8—73—791

BRATTLEBORO, Vt., Oct. 7.—The Brattleboro Rifle Club had their first contest to-day in the series of field matches resulting in these scores, at 200yds.;

C L Cobb	10	10	10	10	10	6	10	10	9	10—95
N S Brockway	9	8	6	10	7	6	10	7	9	10—82
W M Farrow	6	8	10	8	10	9	9	6	6	10—82
W H Latt	4	9	8	6	10	8	9	7	9	7—77
H M Wood	9	10	8	7	8	7	6	9	6	5—75
G Bread	8	7	6	7	7	6	6	10	5	8—70
A S Nichols	7	5	8	5	5	9	10	7	5	8—69
H C French	6	10	9	7	7	8	6	5	4	9—61
Thomas Hannon	3	7	9	9	6	5	7	6	4	7—63
A E Knight	10	6	5	5

TOPEKA, Kan., Oct. 15.—Regular weekly shoot of the Topeka Rifle Club:

First Score.

C C Trimmer	4	8	10	8	7	6	8	6	7	8—72
R Thompson	3	8	9	9	7	8	10	9	4	9—72
J L Paine	6	6	9	4	7	7	9	6	6	8—68
F H Martin	7	6	7	6	6	6	10	9	3	7—67
Reed McCarter	9	8	5	8	5	8	3	10	3	4—63

Second Score.

C C Trimmer	9	10	6	6	6	7	7	9	10	7—76
R Thompson	2	10	7	8	7	9	10	8	4	10—75
J L Paine	6	7	8	10	10	7	5	7	6	7—73
F H Martin	6	9	5	8	5	10	7	7	4	6—66
R McCarter	5	9	6	6	8	6	5	5	8	5—63

Third Shoot.

C C Trimmer	7	8	10	6	4	7	7	8	10	6—73
R Thompson	7	8	10	7	4	8	8	7	9	8—73
J L Paine	7	7	8	7	6	7	6	7	9	7—71
F H Martin	8	9	4	7	6	6	3	8	6	6—63
R McCarter	3	5	7	9	8	3	7	6	7	6—61

C. C. Trimmer captured the badge by making three excellent scores. He got 221 out of a possible 300.

SALEM, Mass., Oct. 12.—The winners of the recent State match at Framingham, the team of Company D, First Corps of Cadets, under Lieut. Clark, went to Salem to-day and indulged in a friendly shoot with the winners of the fourth prize, the team of Company B, Salem Cadets, under Capt. E. W. Abbott. The shooting was at Grant Range, from the slope of "Witch" or "Gallows" Hill, at 200yds. Each team improved one point on its Framingham score. The scores were very good and the conditions were excellent for shooting. The score:

Co. D, First Corps of Cadets.		Co. D, Second Corps of Cadets.	
Pvt F D Bartlett	5543434—29	Pvt W M Daulton	4455544—31
Pvt L Haughton	3544444—28	Pvt W G Hussey	4444445—29
Pvt L E Grant	4454434—28	Pvt S R Ayers	4543453—28
Sergt W S Simonds	5535453—28	Pvt G A Lawrence	4444424—28
Pvt S C Codman	5444443—28	Pvt G A Willson	4434453—26
Pvt C C Foster	5444354—27	Pvt A D Gardner	3544443—25
Sergt C S Dole	2445434—26	Pvt W H Merritt	4403453—23
	194		186

THE TRAP.

Scores for publication should be made out on the printed blanks prepared by the Forest and Stream, and furnished gratis to club secretaries. Correspondents who favor us with club scores are particularly requested to write on one side of the paper only.

UNKNOWN GUN CLUB.—Regular monthly shoot at Ducler's Park, Brooklyn. The sport was very good, the birds being lively. On account of darkness the ties were not shot off, prizes divided:

I Hyde, 25yds	1111111—7	F Pike, 25yds	1110110—5
H Houseman, 25	1111111—7	W Tomford, 25	1010111—5
J Cahill, 21	1111011—6	J Boyle, 21	1001011—4
J Schroeder, 25	1011111—6	R Widmer, 23	0101011—4
H Von Staden, 24	1110111—6	J Rathjen, 24	0011101—4
A Dethissen, 25	1111011—5	W Chichester, 25	0101100—3
H Knobel, 25	1111001—5	A Harned, 23	1000110—3
H Muller, 24	1010111—5	J Schwack, 21	1010110—4
H Pope, 24	0101111—5	R Monsces, 24	0110001—3
C Plate, 24	1100111—5	A Hare, 23	0100010—2

ROCKVILLE, Conn., Oct. 7.—One of the attractions at the Agricultural fair held here on the 5th, 6th, and 7th was a clay-pigeon contest between teams of eight men from Manchester, East Hartford and Rockville. The individual shoot was declared off, as the society refused to guarantee $20 as advertised:

Manchester.		East Hartford.		Rockville.	
O Treat	12	M Curtiss	8	C H Sterry	10
L B Cary	14	C Burnham	14	Geo Geiser	10
J Sheury	10	C Vibberts	14	A Holmes	10
W Schildge	8	L Lewis	5	F Emery	11
E M Cheney	12	C Hollister	7	H Holmes	4
F E Watkins	14	H Burnham	8	W Fay	6
W White	9	M Enrign	11	C H Murck	7
W B Cheney	13	L Burnham	13	C H Brown	14
	92		80		73

CLAY.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 14.—Our trap-shooting season ended to-day with a grand flourish of trumpets, blown by the Excelsiors. This club, composed mainly of all the best of our German sporting element, has enjoyed a splendid season. Its contests have been close and interesting; the prizes it has given have been very liberal, and on the occasion of its every shoot it has drawn a large attendance. Each of its gatherings has also shown a further cementing of the good fellowship of its members. The form shown by the shooters through the season is a great improvement on that of the past, and it may be added that the weapons used have also been superior to those of previous years. As is the case in every other pursuit, youth has shown in the Excelsiors that it will be served, and some of the club colts of a year ago have pushed into the very front rank. To-day's shoot was for the winter holding of three of its medals and the permanent possession of one of them, a very handsome $100 trophy given by Fred Trescher for the best average throughout the season. This, together with the first gold medal of the club, fell to the aim of Jack Schaaf, who has killed 128 out of the 140 birds he has shot at in sweepstakes this season. The second gold medal went to George Rinkel and the third into the holding of Theodore Brockman. The president, Mr. Joe Fischer, of Ninth and Franklin avenue, photographed the members in groups during the afternoon. The day was all that could be desired to begin with, but toward 4 a chill wind came down from the northwest which would make a Texas norther sick with envy and which materially affected the shooting. The birds were of unusually good quality and were supplied by Fred Trescher.

Medal Shoot.

Five birds, 26yds., 5 at 31, ties 31, miss and out:

J G Schaaf	1101111111—9	Joe Weiber	1110101111—7
J Renkel	1111011111—9	T Brockman	1110101101—7
Nolting	1111110111—9	J Fischer	1100101101—6
G Rinkel	1111111103—8	Schulte	1101101101—6
L Loerke	0011111111—8	J Pope	0111101001—6
H Griesdieck	1111001101—8	T Rick	1101100001—5
Fink	1111011101—8	Gaussman	1101010100—5
Kriege	1111110010—7	Petker	1001011000—4
Thias	1111110001—7	F Pohlman	0000100101—3

On shoot off Schaaf first, Rinkle second, Brockman third.

Sweepstakes, 5 birds, 26yds., 2 moneys:

Schaaf	11111—5	J Renkel	11110—4
G Rinkel	11110—4	Nolting	10110—3
Loerke	11111—5	J Weiber	11011—4
Kriege	00111—3	Herman	01000—1
Fischer	10110—3	Bradford	11010—3
Rick	01110—3	Boehm	11011—4
Griesdieck	11100—3	McDowell	00111—3
Pettker	11110—4		

Ties of 5 divided; Weiber and Pettker divided.

NEW YORK, Oct. 14.—The regular monthly shoot of the Algonquin Gun Club and the Washington Heights Gun Club took place at Sea View Park, New Dorp, S. I., to-day. Ten entries each, at 10 birds, handicap rise, two ft. & H. traps. The wind was strong from the southeast, and the sky cloudy, with occasional showers. The attendance was fair and the score as follows: Algonquins—Dinnseith 7, Brennan 6, J. Wade 7, Ridnisky 6, Ring 6½ (one bird gathered alive), Lorelly 9, Rimpson 7½, Kessabeer 5½, Meyer 2½ and Griswold 7; total 64. Washington Heights—Harrison 8, Fountain 6, J. Terriongle 5, Thomas Moore 5½, Wm. Terhune 7, Mr. Snook 5, C. H. Preyer 2½, J. Weitch 5, J. Kilbane 4½, George Snook 6; total, 56½.

BATON ROUGE, Oct. 11.—Another shooting match at clay-pigeons came off at Gardere's last Sunday evening, with the following result: Sunshine Gun Club—Joseph Babin 10, P. Dupuy 9, O. Richard 11, Mr. Crockett 12, E. Terrill 9, P. Hobert 11, T. Prichard 8, and Mr. Grasin 11; total 81. Manchac Gun Club—John Terrill 8, A. Matta 9, E. T. Leche 13, W. S. Walker 10, W. J. Knox 14, Henry Larguier 8, H. Wolfe 10, and Dr. Reynaud 5; total 77. After the clubs had concluded their match some fancy shooting at birds on the wing were indulged in by Messrs. Fergus Gardere, E. T. Leche, and Dr. Reynaud.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

HOW TO STRENGTHEN THE MEMORY; OR NATURAL AND SCIENTIFIC METHODS OF NEVER FORGETTING. By M. L. Holbrook, M.D. Price $1. New York. M. L. Holbrook & Co.

MRS. CHARLOTTE LISLE, Chicago, ascribes the cure of a dangerous cough, accompanied by bleeding at the lungs, to Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. "My cough," she says, "threatened to suffocate me * * * * but this remedy has removed it." PIKE'S TOOTHACHE DROPS cure in one minute.—*Adv.*

Canoeing.

Secretaries of canoe clubs are requested to send to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with name, membership, signal, etc., of their clubs, and also notices in advance of meetings and races, and report of the same. Canoeists and all interested in canoeing are requested to forward to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with logs of cruises, maps, and information concerning their local waters, drawings or descriptions of boats and fittings, and all items relating to the sport.

A CRUISE ON THE WISCONSIN.

HOW to plan a canoe trip so as to travel all the way down stream, and yet have neither too far to go to reach the starting point nor be too far away at the end of the journey, is always a grave question. In the summer of '84 six college students took a pleasant, if not exciting, trip, which had the agreeable feature of bringing the canoeists up at their own boat houses after a two weeks' paddle down stream.

Starting from Appleton, Wis., and chartering a whole freight car for our six canoes and necessary luggage, we found ourselves at dark on the 22d of July ready to go into camp on the Wisconsin River at the foot of the ten mile reach of rapids just below the city of Grand Rapids. Our party consisted of one senior, two juniors, two sophomores and one freshman, for canoeing breaks down all barriers, even those between a senior and freshman.

Each man had a style of canoe tent made after his own device, and as we made camp we looked at the gathering clouds and fancied that we should not have long to wait before testing their respective merits; and such was indeed the case, for from about 9 o'clock till nearly daybreak the rain fell in such torrents that we almost expected to be floated off the bank into the river, which we could see all night long foaming and gleaming in the incessant flashes of lightning.

When the first streaks of light appeared we thrust our heads out from under our tent flaps, and there, clearly defined against the sky, stood our senior, clothed, as the freshman said, in the grey light of the coming dawn, ruefully gazing into the canoe, where the water came over the bottom boards, as he tried to wring out a few garments in which to make a presentable appearance at breakfast. His superiority in college rank had availed him nothing; and though he had found out to his heart's content that his boat did not leak, he was very sure that his tent did.

However, our rain was a benefit after all, as it raised the river about four inches and saved us many a tug over shallow sand bars which were frequent enough as it was.

After a glorious breakfast we put our boats in the water and found the pleasure of a swift current almost balanced by a strong head wind which, however, only troubled us for a few hours. Our plan for getting meals, elaborated at home with due consideration, proved a very good one. It was to assign a particular article, as coffee or oatmeal, to one person as his duty for the whole trip, and at the end each had gained considerable proficiency in his own line so that we were able to construct a fairly palatable meal. Breakfast, bacon, scrambled eggs, canned vegetables, coffee, oatmeal with maple syrup, bread, butter, cheese, preserved cherries, etc., combine to make a very good camp fare.

The Wisconsin River flows with a remarkably swift current through thickly wooded, though rather flat country, over a sandy bottom, which it piles up in bars which sift from one side to the other making the main current turn and twist like an excited eel. Great numbers of islands, often lying two or three abreast, give variety to the scene, but often make the best channel a matter of much uncertainty. Above Portage City the river is now so shallow for steamers, though it is frequently half a mile wide. In former times boats used to make regular trips nearly to Grand Rapids.

It did not take long to bring out the respective tastes of the members of the party. The freshman and one of the juniors seemed to think that the chief end of life was to make as many miles between daylight and dark as possible, and for that purpose diligently labored in sun and shade, often getting far ahead, but we always camped together at night. Next came the other junior and the senior, who paddled leisurely and reflected philosophically on the beauties of nature. Finally came the two sophomores, whose paddles rarely felt the water, and whose chief occupation consisted in reclining luxuriously on their blankets, reading light literature. However, they had their share of work, as they were always running against sand bars and sticking fast. We fell together in these pairs the first day, and kept to them the whole trip.

Late in the afternoon we passed the forsaken town of Barnum, taking the left hand "slew" to avoid the remains of an old logger's dam. All the men of this town are said to have gone away during the war, and the place is practically deserted. We camped near a farmhouse in order to get milk for supper and breakfast. A flurry of rain toward morning found the senior well prepared this time.

We made an early start next morning to reach Petonwell Rock by night, which we did, though we made a late camp in a poor place. One of the would-be fast men broke his paddle and had to go inland a couple of miles to get it fixed. He brought back some beefsteak, which we divided in six equal parts, and each man cooked his own that night or next morning, according to taste. Cooked on a gridiron on which bacon had been fried just previously it had a most delicious flavor.

The two erratic sophomores, not satisfied with the camping place, insisted on going over to a great sandbar in the middle of the river. So they left our camp with one boat and a lantern, and after much splashing about and paddling they came to it. Next morning they reported a pleasant night and persuaded the rest of us to paddle over and join them for breakfast on their island.

After breakfast we climbed Petonwell rock, which is simply a pile of rocks 200 to 300ft. high, rising abruptly from the flat surrounding country, right at the river's edge. Such masses are found extending for many miles through the State, though often very far apart. They are the remains of an ancient and extensive line of cliffs. One of the party climbed Petonwell in rather scant attire, as he had awakened that morning to find his only pair of pants caught on a log projecting into the water and trailing down stream in the swift current, where they had evidently been all night. How they got there remains a mystery to this day.

A lazy afternoon, with a long stay at dinnertime and a short afternoon's paddle combined to make that day's trip a short one, and toward night the whole party agreed to try one of the huge sand bars, so frequently showing their broad brown backs in the sun. So we camped below the little sandy village of Germantown.

We found the sandbar an excellent camping ground and free from mosquitoes, the chief discomfort of Wisconsin River. The next day we had an idea that we might reach the Dells and were on the lookout for their appearance. Passing in the morning several rocks like Petonwell and some traces of the sandstone formation of the Dells, we came, about noon, to the Big Dells, a misnomer, since they are of much less interest than the Dells proper. These latter we reached at 3 o'clock. That is, four of us came to the head of the Dells at that hour. We had some time to wait for the always-lagging sophomores, but at last we heard the melodious sound of the tin horns, with which we were each provided, and our answering toots soon brought them to us.

Above the Dells the river is nearly a mile wide, shallow and swift, and dotted with numerous wooded islands. At the Dells the river suddenly narrows, and cuts its way through six miles of solid sandstone in a channel 55 to 80ft. wide, but nearly 80ft. deep at ordinary stages of water, while at the spring freshets it boils and surges along a torrent sometimes over 125ft. deep, bearing on its tumultuous bosom great masses of drift wood and débris of every description. The drift wood comes chiefly from the many sawmills of the Wisconsin and its tributaries, and furnishes excellent material for camp-fires. In gullies and ravines all along the river it gets lodged in great "ricks," which sometimes burn for weeks when set on fire.

The soft sandstone of the Dells is cut into every conceivable shape, noticeably the most striking resemblances to the hulls of great vessels, while cool grottos and caverns are to be found without number. Small streams of the coldest spring water have cut passages down to the river by winding and tortuous channels, making smooth-worn clefts in the rocks perhaps 75ft. deep, and often only a few feet wide, but here and there sweeping out great round caverns, and deep, pillared recesses. The sides of these clefts are covered with moss and delicate ferns, which are kept green and fresh by the spray from waterfalls, and from springs which trickle down the sides of the rocks.

But it would be too much to try to describe the Dells of the Wisconsin. One must see the Witche's Gulch, Cold Water Cañon, Stand Rock, the Devil's Jug, the Hornets' Nest, and all the fantastic forms which the tireless water has cut out. It is not to be wondered at that the Indians make long pilgrimages from the far West to spend a few weeks of the Indian summer in this locality, so long a favorite haunt with them, and still fresh in the memories of Black Hawk and his adventures.

We spent the rest of Saturday around the head of the Dells, and camped for Sunday and Monday in Cold Water Cañon. Monday afternoon we floated down she six beautiful miles between us and the pretty little city of Kilbourn, saluting all whom we met by the way with a chorous of five tin horns and a whistle. As we passed down the channel we could see in the branches of the trees, high up on the top of the sand stone rocks, the drift wood which had caught there when the spring freshets, "the wicked water," had swept through them, perhaps 40ft. above our heads.

Then on to Portage, where the Wisconsin and Fox rivers come within a mile of each other. There two of the party deserted, going by rail to Lake Mona for a few weeks camp. The rest of us, crossing by the canal to the Fox, proceeded down its sluggish and winding waters, whose channel, the Indians say, runs in the track of a great serpent which once inhabited the region. The journey down the Fox was uneventful, its chief variations being an occasional lock or dam. This river runs into Lake Winnebago at Oshkosh and out of the lake at the twin cities of Neenah and Wenasha, making its way thence to Lake Michigan. On reaching the lake a storm prevented its being crossed, but if the foot of the lake, twenty miles distant, could only be reached, home was but a few miles away. So the canoes were taken to the railroad station to await the northward bound train. As it came in the canoeists, watching their chance, as soon as the regular baggage was disposed of took the canoes and quietly but rapidly shoved them, one by one, into the baggage car, the baggage master looking on in dumb amazement and wondering if they were the president of the road and his suite that they should thus so coolly do so unprecedented a thing. As the last boat went in, the conductor came rushing up with the withering query, "Do you wear boats?" We told him we had worn little else for the past few weeks.

The conductor was in a quandary. The boats were in the car. If he stopped to take them out he would lose time, and a rival train on a track parallel to his own would get ahead of him. So the bell rang, the train moved, canoeists, boats and all, and at the proper station we took our canoes out as though it was an every-day custom. Mark this as one time when canoeists have got ahead of railroad companies.

The foot of the lake was now reached, but a furious storm of wind and rain prevented any further progress. So the depot, which was near the river, was taken as a camp ground, and each man rolled up in his blanket and dreamed he was at home. The next day was Sunday, and an early paddle down the river gave us all time to raise our boats and seek the friendly shelter of our own homes before the civilized world turned out to church.

GRETZEL.

FOLRIDA HYGIENE—DIET.

LET me, in treating of so important a branch of the study of hygiene as dietetics, enforce on the reader the full appreciation of the fact that every article of food which he allows to pass his alimentary canal will act directly and immediately with redoubled good or ill-effect on his system in a Southern clime; that the dietary indiscretions, which in his Northern home, he can, with apparent impunity, indulge in for a more or less lengthy space of time, will in Florida bring a dire retribution with startling celerity and alarming effect, despite the supposed vigorous qualifications of his gastric functions. Accepting the fact that Mother Nature has supplied us with intestinal coatings of marvelously accommodating and recuperative capacities, we must acknowledge, from the slow and painful stages of improvement of very dyspeptic or bilious persons, however careful and self-denying, with whom we come in contact, that these organs once degenerated, perfect convalescence is rarely and then but tardily achieved.

When we look into the culinary resources from which the average settler in Florida gains his diurnal sustenance, one has little difficulty in assigning the cause of any sickness that may prevail in the household; and a pallid skin cannot fail to take the place of the ruddy hue that should mantle the cheeks with the bloom of health and vigor, when indigestible substances accompanied with frigid or torrid liquids alone grace the family board.

Starting with the "staff of life," the almost unexceptional representative of bread is a steaming farinaceous compound termed "biscuits," that on mastication forms doughy pellets whose tenacity, which if swallowed will defy the attack of the gastric juices, for their normal state, for hours. The carnivorous appetite is appeased with slices of pork, that with some weeks of desiccation on the shelf has assumed a woody, fibrous consistency. This is fried with its adjunct of stearic-rancidity, the former testing the powerful disintegrating action of one's molars, and both collectively resisting the action of the digestive organs. A cup of seething hot tea or coffee, followed by a copious libation of ice-cold water is projected upon the whole. The whole of the process of pseudo-nourishment is crowded into the space of a few minutes, and indigestion, biliousness, dyspepsia or some other ailment is the outcome, for which the Florida climate, in all its innocence, is wrathfully anathematized.

That bread is the best staple aliment within the reach of humanity is an axiom, but that it should be eaten no sooner than twelve hours after baking should be equally axiomatic, and hot "biscuits" (as those small rolls are falsely designated in the Southern States) should be eschewed, even by the cast-iron constitutioned, with as much aversion as the most malignant poison. Let it not be supposed that bread, even in a warm climate, must needs get stale when kept a day. If placed in an earthen receptacle or crock, it will remain soft, moist and equally as palatable as new hot bread, without having the evil tendencies of the latter.

Bacon or salt pork (the "cracker" terms it meat, for it is the sole carneous nourishment his soul aspires to) should for the most part excluded, that abolition may commence the resolvent process of this fibrous and saline aliment which must otherwise overtax the gastric powers. Boiling will also tend to eliminate much of the superfluous salt, which, if swallowed, invariably causes pangs of thirst, a sure premonition of some abnormal taxation of the intestinal juices.

Regarding the subject of meat in Florida, I cannot refrain from expressing an opinion that the prevalent custom of serving it at meals a few hours after slaughtering, is both unnecessary and deleterious. Meat which is hung for a day or so in a dry place where a sufficient supply of air finds admittance will become tainted, and its improved flavor, combined with the tenderness acquired, renders it both gustable and easy of digestion, in fact a wholesome delicacy on the table, instead of being the source of arduous labor to dissect and equally laborious to digest. By the bye, pawpaw trees are, I am told, easy of cultivation on Florida soil and are met with in many parts of the peninsula. How many owners of that useful tree are aware of the fact that meat hung in its branches or wrapped around with its leaves will become tender, however tough it has been before? The leaves of the pawpaw contain saponaceous properties, and the lye acts on the animal fibre. Boiling the fruit of the pawpaw with meat will likewise produce the same effect. Do many of your readers know that in tropical America the saponaceous elements present in these leaves are utilized in the absence of soap.

One of the significant deficiencies of the Florida diet is cow's milk. The common excuse has prevailed that one is unable to raise grass in Florida. But the continuous attention that has been given to this subject in the papers, showing how some six different kinds of nutritious grass can be grown profitably in this State, together with the fact that there are a number (not many, however) of families who feed their milch cows successfully on grass raised on their homesteads, shows that the excuses for the absence of fresh milk are invalid, and that indolence or ignorance alone accounts for the lack. The writer has, unhappily, seen many an infant's death caused by the absence of this nutritious beverage. And that children with pallid faces and subject to chills are not more commonly met with is a matter of surprise to myself, when the chief element for infantine development is absent. Crab grass and Maiden cane are indigenous to Florida, and Johnson, Bermuda, Guinea, and Alfalfa or Lucerne grass are capitally adapted for Florida soil.

Before quitting the topic of beverage, I should say that the copious draughts of iced water during a hot day, poured into a heated stomach, are the cause of Florida's quasi-dysentery epidemics. The most astonishing suicidal feat I ever beheld without immediately fatal results, is often accomplished in Florida, when I see persons apparently in full possession of their mental power drink ice-water and boiling hot tea or coffee in the same minute at their meals. The climate of Florida cannot be very hard on the human system when it permits such freaks as are common in this country of sunshine.—*Petrel in The South.*

CANVAS BOATS AND CANOES.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I would like to join hands with C. Wilmer Hallock in asking some of your readers who have been there, to give us through FOREST AND STREAM their experience with canvas canoes and boats. I would like something of the kind that would defy the baggage smasher, and could be shipped as far up our inland streams as they are navigable for light craft. I could then cruise down. Something light, easy to paddle; yet strong and large enough to carry two and luggage when necessary. In June, 1886, a friend and I made a trip of nearly 200 miles in a rough boat made of heavy lumber. We were eight days making the trip; it was all down stream, but when it came to a carry around a dam our boat was too heavy. Nevertheless we had a pleasant time, enjoyed the trip and hope to do it over again in a lighter boat.—CLARION (Ashbaugh, Pa.).

NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF AMATEUR OARSMEN.—We have received the minutes of the fifteenth annual meeting and the report of the Executive Committee, with the regatta rules and laws of boat racing.

SAGAMORE C. C. FALL REGATTA.

THE first annual regatta of the Sagamore C. C. was held in Lynn Harbor, near Boston, on Oct. 9. There were three sailing races and a paddling race. The course for the sailing races was from a point off Hay's boat shop around Sand Point buoy, thence around buoy off Gas house wharf, thence to point of starting; distance 2½ miles. The prizes in the first class were: Club pennant to first, *The American Canoeist* for one year to second and a handsome silk American flag to third, second class the same as first. The prize in the paddling race was an oil painting for first and club pennant for second. The prize in the special race was a club pennant for the championship of the club presented by Captain Bellatty. This pennant is to remain the property of the club and can never be held permanently by any one winner.

The winners in the first class sailing race were Ibis, Frank Passmore, 1h. 30m.; Julita, Charles Carleton, 1h. 30m. 3s.; Yawata, John Center, 1h. 32m. The winners in the second class race were: Nellie F., John Raymond, 1h. 59m.

The course for the paddling race was from the same point as the sailing to First Channel buoy and return; distance ½ mile. The winners were John Center, 5m.; George Center, 5m. 4s.; John Raymond 5m. 6s. In the special race Yawata, John Center, came in first; Curfew, J. B. Center, second, and Ibis, Frank Passmore, third. The Ibis would have come in first if Yawata had not fouled her near the finish. At conclusion of the race the members of the club adjourned to the Revere house, where a dinner was served. Following the banquet Captain Bellatty presented the prizes to the several winners and he in turn was presented with a handsome boquet by F. J. Pettingill in the name of the club. Our club has 12 active members with 17 canoes and 10 of them are sailing.

LYNN, Mass. IBIS.

THE MODEL YACHTSMAN AND CANOEING GAZETTE.—This little journal, which has for some time devoted part of its space to canoeing, has now enlarged the canoe department under the direction of Mr. Thos. S. Holding, R. C. C., better known as "Severn," a cruising canoeist of experience. The October issue contains plans of a "Wear" canoe, by Alex. McLeod, Mate of Wear C. C. The dimensions of the boat are 14×30, with a single board well forward and a drop rudder. The design is carefully worked out and shows a good cruising boat, though the tumble home is a feature now generally condemned. The racing rig has two "Lassie" sails of 70 and 30ft.

TORONTO C. C. CHALLENGE CUP.—On Oct. 16 four canoes entered for the challenge cup of the Toronto C. C.: Isabel, Robert Tyson; Alouette, W. A. Leys; Yanowah, D. B. Jacques; Una, Colin Fraser. Before the race the wind was very squally, so Alouette and Yanewah set their small sails. Later on it moderated, and Isabel's big rig brought her in first. Una parted a halliard and was disabled for a time.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE MEETING.—Com. Rathbun will call the meeting of the Executive Committee in New York on Nov. 13.

A RODY PATTERSON FUND, for the benefit of the late Rody Patterson, Jr., has been started by the New York *Sportsman*.

Yachting.

YACHT RACE EXTRA.

THE Yacht Race Extra published by the FOREST AND STREAM is on sale at all news stands, or may be ordered direct from this office. It is a 16-page review of international yacht racing up to the last races. Has many illustrations, the lines of Galatea, Madge, America, Schemer, plans of Genesta, chart of course, etc Handsomely printed on fine quality paper. Price 10 cents.

THE LAUNCH OF THE ALVA.

FOR some time past America has enjoyed the somewhat doubtful honour of possessing the largest steam yacht in the world. As far as looks and style are concerned the less said the better; but in tonnage America was ahead. Other nations might, and did, own faster, handsomer and better steam yachts, but they were smaller and America was ahead in tonnage and bulk. Now that another large steam yacht is to be added to the fleet, it is a cause for congratulation that, besides being again the largest pleasure yacht afloat, she has some other pretentions. Steam yacht designing is a subject that as yet has received little attention in America, and while some fast and serviceable yachts have been built here, and some have been elegantly and luxuriously fitted up below, nearly all, especially in the larger sizes, have been crude and clumsy in design, savoring rather of the coaster and steam collier than of any relationship to the pleasure fleet. This is largely due to the few demands that have thus far been made on American yards, and to the fact that their practice has been almost entirely confined to trading vessels. The steam coasting fleet is almost the only division of either the navy or merchant marine which an American can look on with any degree of pride, the vessels being all of American design and construction, and admirably suited to their work. With this class of vessel only have American yards been concerned, only a dozen steam yachts of any size having as yet been built here, so that the latter branch of designing is as yet almost in an experimental state.

Beyond all question the handsomest and most imposing of the American steam fleet is Namouna, built on the Hudson River, but from an English design, and when Mr. Vanderbilt determined last winter to invest nearly half a million in a vessel intended to be the largest and finest pleasure craft afloat, he carried his patriotism only so far as to provide for building her at home, while he sought for the designer of the Namouna to plan the vessel. Mr. St. Clare J. Byrne, of Liverpool, Eng., has long been known as a successful designer of steam craft, among his larger boats being Amy, 639 tons; Lancashire Witch, 479; Namouna, 740, Sunbeam, 532; Miranda, 349; Rover, 565; Gitana, 471; Cuhona, 498; Jason, 416; Margaret, 395; Dobhran, 440; while he tops the list with the new Alva of 1,238 tons.

The object of her owner was to have a yacht capable of making the circuit of the globe, and large enough to give accommodations for his family and friends on the longest voyage. The contract was given to the firm of Harlan & Hollingsworth, of Wilmington, Delaware, long known as among the leading American builders of iron vessels. The specifications call for the highest grade of material and workmanship, the vessel being built under Lloyd's highest survey, and under the personal supervision of their principal inspector in the United States, Mr. Thos. Congdon. The dimensions of the Alva are:

	Feet.	In.
Length over all	285	00
Length for tonnage	256	00
Length on load water line	252	00
Extreme beam	32	03
Moulded beam	32	00½
Depth in hold	19	01
Depth moulded	21	06
Extreme draft	16	08
Diameter of wheel	13	06
Measurement, O. M.	1,692	00
Displacement in tons	1,300	00
Area of midship section in square feet	340	00

The hull is of low grade, open hearth, mild steel, made by the Linden Steel Co., of Pittsburgh, Pa. The scantlings are of the same size as for iron, though Lloyds allow a reduction of 17 per cent. for steel. The frames are of angle steel 4x3x⅜in., spaced 24in. centers throughout, with double frames at all bulkheads, also across the keel for one-half the length of vessel amidships the main frames extending alternately to the stringer plate and to the sail. The reverse frames are 3x3x5-16in. angle steel on every frame, and doubled in many places for strength. The floors are of steel plates, 7-16in. thick, by 36in. deep amidships, increasing in depth at the ends, and riveted to every frame. There is a center keelson of intercostal plates, 7-16in. thick, 28in. deep, attached to the floors by double steel angles, 3x3x⅜in., having also two bars, 5x4x7-16in., angles on top edge, extending whole distance fore and aft, also the main bilge keelsons, formed by two angle bars, 5x4in., back to back, running fore and aft, and ending in strong plate breasthooks; the upper keelson has a heavy bulb steel bar, 8x⅜in., between the angles, for a length of 100ft. amidships.

The main deck is of steel for 75ft. amidships, and also under the forward deck house. The engines are three cylinder compound direct acting, high pressure cylinder, 32in. in diameter, and two low pressure cylinders 45in. diameter, stroke 42in. The cylinders are all steam jacketed with separate wearing cylinders and faces; the valve motion is the Joy patent and the valves are of the Thoms patent, the high pressure fitted with the piston valves, the low pressure with slide valves. The piston rods and valve stem are of steel. The crank shaft is of steel and weighs 8 tons. The air, feed, and bilge pumps are connected to the low pressure crosshead. The two return tubular furnaces are of steel, 17ft. diameter by 10ft. long, each having four Fox patent corrugated furnaces 42in. diameter, and also 298 3½in. tubes. The working pressure will be 100lbs. The wheel is 13ft. in diameter and four-bladed, of manganese bronze, weighing 5 tons. It was cast in Scotland, the duties on it amounted to $1,100. The vessel will be rigged with three masts, square rigged on the fore. She will, of course, be fitted with steam steering and hoisting engines, electric lights, condensers and all the conveniences common to the large steam yachts.

The three deck houses are built in of steel, sheathed with teak. In the forward one is the chartroom, galley, reception room and main stairway. The middle house is devoted to the engine department, while the after one includes a ladies' saloon and a second stairway to the library.

The fore part of the vessel below is given up to the crew, while the extreme after part contains the officers' quarters. Immediately abaft the forecastle are staterooms, store and bathrooms, then a large nursery, the main staterooms, and a dining saloon 31×18ft. The pantry adjoins it, while stairs lead to the galley on deck and also to the storerooms in the hold where wine, ice, coal and provisions are kept.

From the dining saloon a passage way leads aft beside the engine space to a very handsome library, into which open more staterooms. On one side of the passage way is a small recess from which the engines may be seen. The finish below will be plain rather than elaborate, but all will be in the best of taste.

The bunkers will carry 500 tons of coal and the tanks 30 tons of water, while the condenser will supply 750 gallons per day.

On Thursday of last week the yacht was ready for launching and lay in a carefully built cradle with flags flying from temporary poles. During the morning a special train brought from New York her owner, Mr. Wm. K. Vanderbilt, his wife, and a party of friends, Mrs. Vanderbilt's sister, Mrs. J. A. Yznaga, Mr. Fred W. Vanderbilt, Mr. George Vanderbilt, Mr. Winfield Scott Hoyt, Mr. Forster, Mr. Gray, Mr. H. B. Hollins, Mr. Oliver King, Mr. Chauncey M. Depew, Mr. J. Fred Tams and Commodore A. Cass Canfield, Seawanhaka C. Y. C.

By noon they were on board the yacht, a platform being erected on the forward deck. Here a wooden trough was arranged, in which was a bottle of American wine. At 1:22 the first rally began and the wedges were driven home until the weight of the vessel rested on the ways. The keel blocks were then split out, the bilge ways were sawn free, and with a push from the jacks the yacht started, and at 1:39 entered the water. As she left the ways Mrs. Yznaga broke the bottle of wine with a silver-headed hammer and christened the yacht Alva, after Mrs. Vanderbilt.

After the launch the workmen were all dismissed for a half holiday, Mr. Vanderbilt paying for the time they lost. The yacht will be completed in about two months.

Christiana Creek is so narrow that the yacht struck the opposite bank and rested in the soft mud. On Saturday an attempt was made to haul her off by warps and a crab, when the warps parted and struck several of the workmen, injuring two and killing one outright.

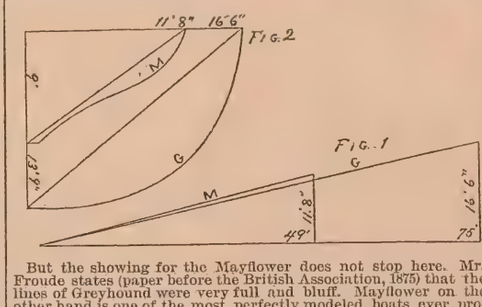
RESISTANCES OF MAYFLOWER AND GALATEA.

Editor Forest and Stream:

One of the funniest things among the many funny things which the Mayflower-Galatea races have brought out, is the attempt to decide the merits of the two yachts by the question of the resistances which their hulls encounter to motion in the water, disregarding entirely the primary requisite in the design of any sailing vessel, whether for commerce or pleasure, that her form shall be such as to enable her to sustain the power from which alone any motion is obtainable. But preposterous as such a proposition is, it suggested a comparison of certain data, and the result is interesting, for a comparison of the yachts even on this basis of resistances.

It happens that in some important elements the Mayflower is almost identical with a vessel whose resistances are thoroughly known—the steamer Greyhound, famous through Mr. Froude's experiments with her on the resistances of ships. Not having the full report of Mr. Froude's experiments before me, I take the data from Mr. W. H. White's "Naval Architecture."

The beam of the Greyhound was 33¾ft., the length of her entrance was 75ft. Her entrance was therefore two and two-tenth times her beam or four and four-tenth times her half beam. I have not the exact length of Mayflower's entrance, but assuming it to be the same proportionally as that given in your issue of Aug. 26 for Puritan, viz., 58 per cent. of her waterline length, it would be between 49 and 50ft. Assuming it to be the same proportion as Priscilla's, viz., 60 per cent., it would be 51ft. Taking the lowest and most unfavorable figure (as her beam is 23½ft.) her entrance would be two and seven-hundredth times her beam, or four and fourteen-hundreth times her half-beam. Practically, then, the bow-wedge of Mayflower is identical with the bow-wedge of Greyhound. In other words, the Mayflower would be practically as sharp as Greyhound, and the most important element in wave-making resistance, when each were moving at her appropriate speed, would be practically identical in both boats. I have indicated this by a diagram, Fig. 1, drawn to scale, showing half the entrance wedges of Greyhound and Mayflower. Their almost complete identity is manifest.



But the showing for the Mayflower does not stop here. Mr. Froude states (paper before the British Association, 1875) that the lines of Greyhound were very full and bluff. Mayflower on the other hand is one of the most perfectly modeled boats ever produced on her dimensions, and unquestionably the real fineness of the yacht is indicated by a wedge sharper than that shown, while the fineness of the steamer must be indicated by a blunter wedge than is shown. In other words, the wave-making resistance of Mayflower is a less important element in her total resistances, at her appropriate speed, than was the wave-making resistance of Greyhound among her total resistances, at her appropriate speed. Now the wave-making resistance of Greyhound is a thoroughly determined quantity. At 8 knots (9 miles) her wave-making resistance was only 30 per cent. of total resistance (sometimes the frictional resistance is put as high as 80 or 90 per cent.). So, at that speed friction was more than twice the wave-making resistance. The appropriate speed of Greyhound is stated to have been 10 knots (11½ miles. Up to that speed her wave-making resistance did not increase disproportionately. Now we have seen that Mayflower's form is such as to make it very probable that at her appropriate speed her wave-making resistance is even lower proportionately than Greyhound's, her form being far finer. Taking Mr. White's formula for the relation between length of entrance and appropriate speed, it would follow that the appropriate speed of Mayflower is about plus 9 knots, but call it 9 knots (9 miles) per hour, up to which her wave-making resistance does not increase disproportionately, and we have good reason for assuming, until the matter is definitely decided by a towing test, that up to that speed her frictional resistance is the principal element which opposes her progress. Nine miles is very fair sailing speed, far higher than Galatea has been required to make in any of her races this summer. For a beat to windward with a fair breeze and not very rough water, it would be a very good speed indeed. I restate the result of the discussion in a sentence:

Up to the average speeds of a sailing yacht, the frictional resistances of Mayflower probably exceed all her other resistances put together, and are the ones chiefly to be considered.

Galatea's wave-making resistance is probably less than Mayflower's, but not by any means less in the proportion in which her beam is less. She has considerable of what is practically straight middle-body at her waterline, while Mayflower has practically none. The effect of this is a virtual widening of the bow wedge and increase of wave-making resistance, bringing Galatea in this respect nearer Mayflower's level. The effect of her straight middle-body is also more likely to affect her resistance unfavorably than favorably. So far as it goes, its effect is also to bring her nearer Mayflower.

As to the frictional resistance of the two yachts there is no question whatever. Galatea's is much in excess of Mayflower's, by reason of her immensely greater under-water body and its consequently increased friction-making surface.

Comparing Mayflower with a tested vessel (Greyhound) her resistances up to the speeds likely to be sailed are pricipally friction. Wave-making is less important. Galatea has a narrower wedge, but not narrower in the proportion of her lesser beam, and her middle body is also, in accordance with theory, probably an injurious factor. Her frictional resistances are unquestionably much in excess of Mayflower's and the conclusion is pointed to with great force, that the total resistance of Mayflower, at the speeds usually reached by both vessels, is not greater than—probably not equal to—but less than the resistances of Galatea.

This can only be absolutely determined by a towing test, but until that is made the conclusion above reached finds strong support in high quarters. It is clearly the opinion of so good a judge as the *London Field*. In its comments on the last Genesta-Puritan race, it said last fall: "The shallower form of Puritan being better adapted for high speeds, she slipped Genesta very easily."

Speaking of the resistances of sailing vessels, Mr. White says, in "Naval Architecture": "For speeds such as are ordinarily attained under sail, it appears not unreasonable to assume that frictional resistance furnishes by far the larger portion of the total resistance." And it is to be observed that he is speaking of merchant vessels, in which the element of wave-making resistance holds a much higher relative place than in the case of finely modeled yachts like Mayflower.

By one consent it has been admitted that the old America was a model of form. Now, her entrance on the scale given in your Yachting Supplement, was, in 1881, 52ft., her beam 23ft., practically the same as the Mayflower's. The entrance was two and two-tenths her beam, her bow wedge therefore almost identically the same as Mayflower's, taking for the latter's entrance 49ft.; if we take 51ft. then it was so near that even the practiced eye could not discern a difference in the angle. It will not be contended that America was more finely molded on her dimensions than Mayflower is, and Mayflower has the unquestioned advantage over America of a much smaller immersed surface. This last comparison is given to emphasize the high position Mayflower must take when the question of resistance is considered.

Mayflower has not been tested in very rough head seas, but Thetis, of the same type, has been, and the show she made of the cutter in exceptionally severe conditions is a part of the season's record. Sachem, a two-masted Mayflower, has been tested in a very stiff breeze and rough tumble of a head sea against the very flower of English racing craft, and the result is also a matter of record. As to Mayflower's probable performance, I cannot do better than quote the FOREST AND STREAM on the result of the first trial race and Mayflower's work on the seas outside the Hook. You said:

"Stately, with steady swing, the queen of the American fleet was claiming her due. With long, measured rise and fall, Burgess's best clipped the seas under plain sail in a style that proclaimed her unapproachable by aught native to our waters."

Yet there are some other boats "native to our waters," both keel and centerboard, which are very fine performers in a seaway.

Fig. 2 is drawn simply to indicate the superiority of form of Mayflower over Greyhound, to enforce the comparison of resistances above made. Mayflower is traced from prints published this summer. Greyhound is based on cross sections of British war vessels given by Sir Edward Reed in a paper on "Forms of Ships," read before the Institution of Civil Engineers last May. It undoubtedly represents Greyhound less full and ugly than she was, and so errs unfavorably to Mayflower. The triangles in Fig. 2 give a ready and forcible commentary on the absurdity of those who claimed last year that Puritan was "too shallow to go to windward." D. W. B.

ELECTRICAL LAUNCHES.

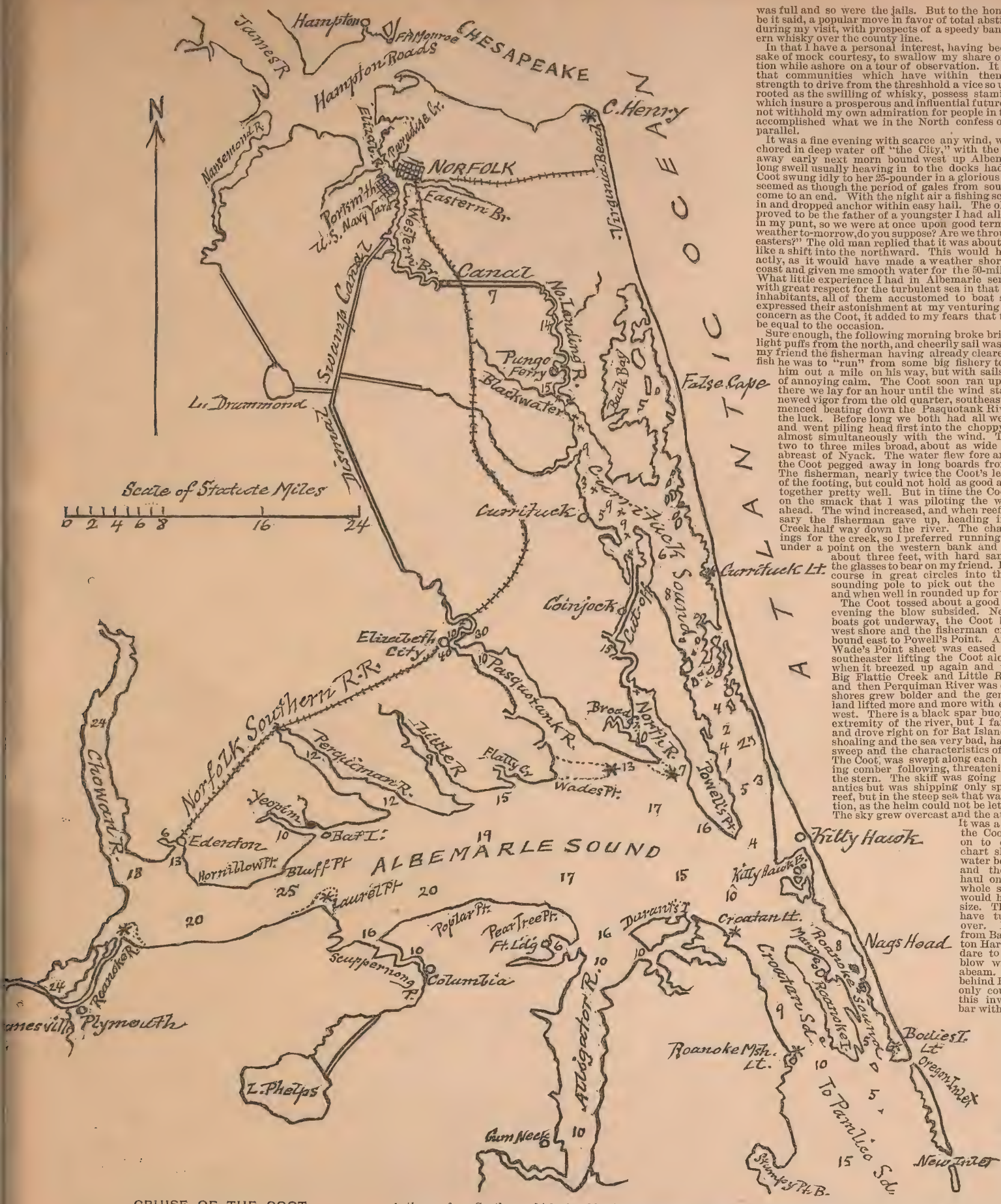
THE following account of the electrical boat Volta which lately crossed from Dover to Calais, is given in the London *Times:*

The latest example of an electric boat prior to the Volta is afforded by a steel launch built by Messrs. Yarrow & Co. during the present year for the torpedo service in the Italian Navy. This boat is 36ft. long by 6ft. 4in. beam, and is propelled by a screw driven by a duplex Reckenzaun motor. She made on the measured mile 8.33 miles per hour, and is now in regular service at Spezzia. In each case the electric current is stored in a battery composed of the Electric Power and Storage Company's cells.

The latest outcome of electrical science in the present direction is the Volta, which is steel built, measures 37ft. long by 6ft. 10in. beam and is fitted with a battery of 61 cells made by the Electric Power and Storage Company and a duplex Reckenzaun electric motor—that is, two motors carried on one driving shaft. By means of this motor the speed can be varied without affecting the accumulators, three speeds being obtained from it, namely, slow, medium and fast. For the slow speed the motors are coupled in series, for the medium speed one motor only is used, while for the maximum speed the two motors are used in parallel—that is, they are both worked at high pressure. Another important feature is that all these speeds are produced and the vessel started and stopped by means of one switch only, having one handle, thus reducing the control of the speed of the boat to the simplest terms. There is a separate switch for reversing the motion of the motors from ahead to astern and *vice versa*, and this is done by simply reversing the current through armature without interfering with the field magnets and requiring only two brushes to effect the operation, which brushes are never moved. The motors, which are placed well aft, directly over the keel, measure together 3ft. 10in. long by 1ft. 9in. wide and 12½in. high over all. They weigh 730lbs. and develop a maximum of 16-horse power on the brake. The Volta is propelled by a three-bladed screw 20in. in diameter and 11in. pitch, coupled direct to the motor shaft. The propelling machinery makes about 600 revolutions per minute at the slow speed and about 1,000 revolutions per minute at full speed. The storage cells weigh about two tons and are arranged along the keel of the vessel beneath a wood decking.

The battery of the Volta was charged by a dynamo on shore at Dover, the electric-motive force at starting being 120 volts at 28 ampères. She passed the pierhead at Dover at 10.41 A. M. and made the pierhead at Calais at 2.32 P. M., the run having thus occupied 3 hours 51 minutes. She carried on board Gen. Brine, R. E., Mr. Reckenzaun, Mr. Stephens, and several scientific gentlemen, making with the crew 10 persons in all. The Volta did not take the direct route, having gone somewhat off her course when nearing the French coast. She was propelled at slow speed (600 revolutions per minutes), in order to economize the current and insure its lasting the whole run, speed not being so much an object as to demonstrate the practicability of a vessel making such a voyage by electricity. On testing the battery at Calais no difference whatever was found, the cells still showing 28 ampères, as at starting. The progress of the boat through the water was very smooth and noiseless, so much so that, as stated by us yesterday, a sleeping gannet was captured by hand as the boat was passing it, and was conveyed back to Dover. On the returned journey, which was run at slow speed, Calais pierhead was passed at 3.14 P. M., and Dover pierhead made at 7.37 P. M., being 4 hours 23 minutes for the run —or a total of 8 hours 14 minutes employed in traveling the double journey, exclusive of the stoppage at Calais. The current remained constant at 28 ampères up to 5 P. M., but at 6 P. M. it was found to have dropped to 25, another ampère being lost before Dover was reached. An excellent margin of power, however, still remained, and the last half mile was run at the high speed, the motors and screw making 1,000 revolutions per minute. The practicability of electrical propulsion was thus successfully demonstrated and the way doubtless payed for the further application of the principle in the direction indicated by the class of craft to which it had previously been applied.

THETIS AND STRANGER.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Mr. Kunhardt has made several mistakes in his resumé of this year's yacht racing, to one or two of which I should like to call attention. He says no sloop entered against Shona in Eastern race because they were afraid to do so; that is untrue. Shadow did not enter because her owner and sailing master were on the Puritan. The owner of Thetis was also on Puritan in consequence, and Thetis carried clubtopsail when Puritan and others were topmasts housed and was thereby handicapped. In the New York Y. C. regatta the Thetis won in her class, not Bedouin, as stated, Bedouin was in first class. In the Fourth of July race in Boston, Stranger had practically a walk-over, as Syren was only put out to oblige Mr. Warren and make a race without either hope or expectation of winning. Mr. Kunhardt has apparently entirely forgotten the Newport Cup race. The true record is as follows: Stranger 9 starts with 5 firsts; Thetis 9 starts and 5 firsts. There is nothing like being accurate. The owner of Thetis on request of Regatta Committee, N. Y. Y. C., gave up his claim to second class prize; but he did not give up his right to it. Mr. Kunhardt, as usual, shirks the point in the Stranger-Thetis matches. The sloop Thetis drowned out the cutter Stranger coming round the Cape from Newport to Marblehead. The Thetis is not sparred right for light weather, although she could never probably be made a first-class lightweather boat, and her owner wished to put off the match races till spring as her present gear and sails are worn out, having been severely strained during three seasons; but consented to sail the present autumn to oblige Mr. Warren. Stranger and Thetis have sailed together 4 races, 2 drifting matches and the Newport fiasco. Thetis won 3 races, Stranger 1 race, 2 drifts and the fiasco. Bedouin won Eastern Y. C. regatta, not Stranger.—SLOOP CRANK.



CRUISE OF THE COOT.

XXVI.

THE Coot lay off Elizabeth City for six days, taking occasional spins up and down river under reefed canvas, as the southeasterly winds continued to blow stiff. Upon purchasing some stores I discovered a material difference in quality in the hard bread and canned goods from those obtained in New York. So much of the trade of the Southern country merchant is derived from the African population that "nigger goods" lower the quality of the stock he carries. Soda crackers are not to be had below Norfolk, a substitute of cheap flour taking their place at 10c. the pound. Potatoes are scarce out of season, for want of suitable storage. Right in the heart of a potato growing country the people actually import from the North the very potatoes they shipped North in spring. Hence they sell at 35 and 40c. per peck. A good cigar is out of question, the man who buys six for a quarter being looked upon as a spendthrift, the average inhabitant indulging in "two for five." If the cruiser is at all particular in what he consumes, he should store up at Norfolk and make arrangements to have supplies shipped from time to time, which can be easily done via the Norfolk Southern R. R. and steamboat connections reaching nearly all the ports on Albemarle and Pamlico sounds. Compared to other towns on these inland seas, Elizabeth is, however, quite metropolitan and the last place which ranks more than a country village. It looked like a moral sort of town, but does not quite live up to its looks. Sunday I pulled ashore for newspapers and a "five scenter," incidentally inquiring for soda water, the day being quite warm. There wasn't any to be had on the Lord's Day, but if I chose to try the side door of a certain hotel they would not let me out without whisky enough to quench the thirst of a crowd. Now Southern whisky is the vilest poison on earth, rank fusel oil which speedily drives its victims into the madhouse, so the hint was lost upon me. No wonder that the cause of temperance has taken firm root in many of the counties I passed through and the curse of Southern fusel oil banished for all time. A person need not be a fanatic to concede that total abstinence from Southern whisky is a blessing so manifest that self-respecting communities should hasten to place the beastly compound beyond the pale of the law. I had excellent opportunities for observation during this cruise. In Dare county prohibition had been in force so long that the rising generation was growing up without the acquired taste for whisky and rejected the stuff with natural disgust. General thrift, cleanliness,, health, peace and content pervaded the villages and settlements of the county. Brawlers, wife beaters, loafers, highwaymen or thieves were unknown. The population of Dare county is composed mainly of fishermen, trappers, boat builders, storekeepers and persons following the sea. In the aggregate they are described by Northern travelers as semi-savage, illiterate and green in the ways of the world. In truth, I found them bright, honest, fearless, liberally disposed, sound in body and mind, a self-reliant community, working out its own salvation with courageous abnegation and a sense of duty to the general welfare which is totally wanting in Northern societies. Dare county will never go back to whisky. Not a man can be found willing to recede from the position taken. Yet these people were once the slaves of alcohol, and the influence of the groggery was as powerful in the politics of the county as it is in Northern cities at this day.

In Hyde county, the wealthies and richest agricultural section of the Old North State, Southern whisky has full sway, and the contrast with Dare was in some respects striking. The villages bristled with filthy dens, about which the country "bum" was plentifully represented. Bloated hangers-on loafed in the streets with no other object in life than to have some one "set 'em up" for their gratification. Dejected-looking specimens were pointed out by the score as So-and-So, who once owned a great plantation, but got to drinking, drove his family from their hearth, sold all he had and is now on the verge of starvation; or else it was a wreck of humanity who once had "the biggest store in town," but failed because he could not leave fusel oil alone. The rum shop has his wealth and warrants are out charging him with being a defaulter. Outrages against life and property were more common than in Dare, the pocket pistol was playing its part, the court calendar was full and so were the jails. But to the honor of Hyde county be it said, a popular move in favor of total abstinence was on foot during my visit, with prospects of a speedy banishment of Southern whisky over the county line.

In that I have a personal interest, having been obliged, for the sake of mock courtesy, to swallow my share of the rotten decoction while ashore on a tour of observation. It is safe to conclude that communities which have within themselves the moral strength to drive from the threshhold a vice so universal and deep-rooted as the swilling of whisky, possess stamina and character which insure a prosperous and influential future. Certainly I cannot withhold my own admiration for people in the South who have accomplished what we in the North confess ourselves unable to parallel.

It was a fine evening with scarce any wind, when the Coot anchored in deep water off "the City," with the object of getting away early next morn bound west up Albemarle Sound. The long swell usually heaving in to the docks had subsided and the Coot swung idly to her 25-pounder in a glorious moonlit scene. It seemed as though the period of gales from southeast had at last come to an end. With the night air a fishing schooner was wafted in and dropped anchor within easy hail. The old man at the tiller proved to be the father of a youngster I had allowed to pull about in my punt, so we were at once upon good terms. "What sort of weather to-morrow, do you suppose? Are we through with the southeasters?" The old man replied that it was about time, for it looked like a shift into the northward. This would have suited me exactly, as it would have made a weather shore of the northern coast and given me smooth water for the 50-mile run to Edenton. What little experience I had in Albemarle served to inspire me with great respect for the turbulent sea in that sound. When the inhabitants, all of them accustomed to boat sailing, uniformly expressed their astonishment at my venturing out in so small a concern as the Coot, it added to my fears that the boat might not be equal to the occasion.

Sure enough, the following morning broke bright and clear with light puffs from the north, and cheerily sail was made on the Coot, my friend the fisherman having already cleared out for a load of fish he was to "run" from some big fishery to market. I made him out a mile on his way, but with sails flapping in a zone of annoying calm. The Coot soon ran up in company, and there we lay for an hour until the wind started up with renewed vigor from the old quarter, southeast. We then commenced beating down the Pasquotank River, digusted with the luck. Before long we both had all we could stagger to and went piling head first into the choppy seas which made almost simultaneously with the wind. The Pasquotank is two to three miles broad, about as wide as the Tappan Zee abreast of Nyack. The water flew fore and aft the decks as the Coot pegged away in long boards from shore to shore. The fisherman, nearly twice the Coot's length, had the best of the footing, but could not hold as good a wind, so we hung together pretty well. But in time the Coot winded so much on the smack that I was piloting the way some distance ahead. The wind increased, and when reefing became necessary the fisherman gave up, heading into Little Flattie Creek half way down the river. The chart had no soundings for the creek, so I preferred running into shoal water under a point on the western bank and lowered away in about three feet, with hard sand bottom, and got the glasses to bear on my friend. He sailed a devious course in great circles into the creek, using a sounding pole to pick out the tortuous channel, and when well in rounded up for the day and night.

The Coot tossed about a good deal, but with the evening the blow subsided. Next morning both boats got underway, the Coot beating down the west shore and the fisherman crossing the river, bound east to Powell's Point. After getting round Wade's Point sheet was eased away, a pleasant southeaster lifting the Coot along finely till noon when it breezed up again and the sea ran high. Big Flattie Creek and Little River were passed and then Perquiman River was opened. Here the shores grew bolder and the general level of the land lifted more and more with every mile to the west. There is a black spar buoy off the western extremity of the river, but I failed to make it out and drove right on for Bat Island. The water was shoaling and the sea very bad, having a translatory sweep and the characteristics of regular breakers. The Coot was swept along each time with a curling comber following, threatening to pile in over the stern. The skiff was going through frightful antics but was shipping only spray. I wished to reef, but in the steep sea that was out of the question, as the helm could not be let go for an instant. The sky grew overcast and the atmosphere murky.

It was a toss up whether the Coot was not driving on to destruction. The chart showed only 2ft. of water between Bat Island and the mainland. To haul on the wind under whole sail in such a sea would have meant a capsize. The sea alone would have tumbled the boat over. It was 18 miles from Bat Island to Edenton Harbor, and I did not dare to stand on in the blow with a heavy sea abeam. To make a harbor behind Bat Island was the only course possible and this involved crossing a bar with 2ft. of water by chart. I relied upon an extra foot of water, owing to the prevailing southeasters, and steered into a seething mass of angry breakers. Numerous lines of stout poles with nets hung thereto, which could be made out with difficulty in the dusk, added to the trouble, as I tried to keep the sail from jibing while picking a way through. The last soundings with the oar had given 6ft. A moment more and we would be on the bar, which rises like a narrow wall. Anxiously I awaited the first thump. The sea would be certain to sweep me over and clear if the boat did not actually stick. In such an event she would have been slewed round broadside, thrown on her bilge and stove to pieces. The breakers became more forbidding, being now a mass of foam from crest to crest. The Coot steered very wild. I sounded again. Eight feet! We had crossed the bar without knowing it, and were safe in deep water beyond. The sea at once smoothed, and I felt a sense of relief which found vent in a fresh pipeful, while the boat was sailed into the mouth of the Yeopim River and rounded to in 5ft. for the night under the shadow of the densely wooded shore. Distance run 32 miles, though nearly 40 were made, allowing for the beat out of the Pasquotank. Bearing due south I could make out Laurel Point Light on the south shore of Albemarle. Its beams were like good company in the solitude prevailing all round. But I was not the only man within hail. After the evening meal, while I was filling my pipe, there came a noise of puffing steam and shouts made their way through the cabin doors. Before I reached the cockpit a familiar voice sang out: "Hello, Cap! You here! Bully for you!" Through the darkness I made out the captain of the tug Manistee, of Norfolk, who had offered me a friendly tow through the canal during the passage down. He had pulled alongside in a skiff. We exchanged yarns after which he left to look up an endless raft he was to tow back to Norfolk. Later in the cruise we met again and the Coot was glad to hitch on to just such a raft for a lift through the canal on the homeward voyage.

Got out early next morning and found the sea had subsided greatly during the calm night. The regulation southeaster had already struck in, so the Coot was logging it quite fast up the coast. The water shoals off Bluff Point as I found out by the increased sea and its onward motion. Hauled up to clear the red can buoy far out from the Point, there gave more sheet past Sandy Point and squared away for Horniblow Point. Here we jibed over, picked up the beacons leading in and with a stiff wind and follow-

ing sea drove up towards the town. The true wind was lost suddenly and sharp puffs ahead put the Coot to beating up with her gangway afloat, forcing her to beg frequently. The great number of seines and pound nets in the harbor stand for the chief industry of the place. The town from the water is pleasantly located, attractive and prosperous in appearance. Several prominent white buildings on a grassy knoll, some fine residence with handsome grounds and the terraces of the Norfolk Southern R. R. face the mariner coming up the harbor and make a very favorable impression. You keep the railroad docks close aboard after leaving the last black beacon to port and then steer up the middle of a creek for good protection and six feet of water. Vessels of more draft anchor below in the roads where there is 13ft. C. P. K.

THE COMING SCOTCH CHALLENGER.

NOTHING further has taken place in regard to Mr. Bell's challenge since our last issue, the letter to the New York Y. C. not being yet made public. The present position seems to be that the challengers would prefer to build a yacht of 70 to 75ft. rather than one of 85ft., and have written to know what size of yacht the New York Y. C. propose to meet them with. As there is not a boat in the fleet under 80ft. waterline that could hope to sail for the cup, and as it is extremely improbable that the defenders will consent to give up those already built and construct one or more of a smaller size, the question is easily answered.

For a week past Mr. G. L. Watson, of Glasgow, who will design the new boat, has been in New York and Boston, his purpose being to learn something of the American yachts and the conditions which prevail here, before deciding on the new boat.

The following account of Mr. Watson and his work appeared lately in the Boston *Herald*:

"Of the English yacht designers of the present day, Mr. George L. Watson, of Glasgow, Scotland, stands among the foremost. He is only 31 years of age, and 'at home' is generally considered the best 'all round' designer of the old country. It was while in the employ of Messrs. Inglis that young Watson turned his attention to yacht designing and building. Mr. John Inglis, Jr., was one of the most scientific shipbuilders in the United Kingdom, and Mr. Watson served his apprenticeship with a good master. During the time he was learning his trade he spent his evenings in the study of naval architecture, and in 1874 started in business for himself as a naval architect and marine surveyor. At that time the yacht Pearl was the famous five-tonner. She was built by Fife, of Fairlie, Scotland, and was at the height of her glory. Some dozen or more five-tonners had been built to beat her, but none of them succeeded in lowering her colors. The yachting interest at this time was building up in Ireland, and Mr. Watson received an order from an Irish gentleman to build a five-tonner, the conditions being that she should beat the famous Pearl, otherwise the yacht was to be left on the hands of the designer. Young Watson accepted the terms named, and soon after he began work on the plans. It was not long before the design was made, and the yacht was completed a few months later. She was named Clothilde by her owner, and he lost no time in accepting the challenge of the owner of the Pearl. In yachting circles the Pearl had such a record that Mr. Watson's boat was the subject of unfavorable comment, and the now famous designer was laughed at. There was but little interest taken in the match, as it was considered a foregone conclusion that the Pearl would win. It was a trying time for Mr. Watson, for he had put his money and brains into his yacht.

The Clothilde beat the Pearl and did it handsomely, and immediately Mr. Watson rose in the opinion of English yachtsmen. Orders came in fairly well after this, and in 1876 he designed and had built the 5-tonners Vril and Freak. These yachts stood at the head of the 5-tonners for some time. Since 1876 Mr. Watson has advanced wonderfully as a naval architect. The famous cutter Madge, now owned in New York, was designed by him. Her record is a remarkable one. She is a 10-tonner, and out of 24 starts won 22 first and two second prizes. Her performances in New York are well known, as she beat every American yacht she sailed against, with the exception of the Shadow. The latter beat her once, but the Madge beat the Shadow in return.

Beside designing sailing yachts, Mr. Watson has designed some of the best steam yachts in England, both for fishing and pleasure services. His skill in the profession he had chosen received the highest awards at the exhibition of shipwrights in London, and he was awarded the gold medal of honor for a design of a 700-ton steam yacht and also for a racing schooner yacht, which was about the dimensions of the American schooner yacht Fortuna. Beside being a naval architect, Mr. Watson has also been a contributor to scientific publications which are wholly devoted to naval architecture. About six years ago he wrote a series of articles on yacht designing for *Land and Water*. He is at present a member of the Society of Naval Architects of England, and his papers, which were recently read before that society, received the highest praise. Since being in business he has designed and had built for different parties over 180 vessels of all descriptions, including the little steam launch, the cruising yacht, the fisherman and the racing cutter. All his boats have turned out very well. Of those built in recent years, the cutters Vanduara and Marjorie, the 10-tonner Ulerin and the 5-tonner Doris rank among the best. The Vanduara, 90 tons, in her day held first place, and she was most always a prize winner in the races in which she started. The Marjorie, 68 tons, holds a high place in England to-day, and she is considered the best yacht "by the wind," the Irex not excepted. She has beaten both Irex, Galatea and Genesta on time allowance, and has won over 50 prizes. The 10-tonner Ulerin, built two years ago, has also a remarkable record, and she has won over 50 prizes in two years, including a "Queen's cup," valued at £105. Coming down to last year, the 5-tonner Doris stands with a record unequalled by any yacht in England. The Doris measures 33.58ft. on the waterline, 45.6ft. over all, extreme breadth 5.58ft., extreme depth, 8.6ft. She carries about 7 tons of lead on her keel. Before the Doris was built the 5-tonner Shona, now owned in Boston, was considered the best in her class, until the 5-tonner Delvin was built. The latter beat the Shona. The Delvin in 1884 stood at the head of the 5-tonners. A year ago last winter the Doris was built, and last summer was her first season. She beat the Delvin and Shona in every race she started against them, and at the end of the year the Doris had a record of 26 starts. She came in first 25 times and won 24 first prizes. In one race she carried away her rudder. She also lost one race through a protest. The Doris has started 7 times this season, and has taken first prizes in every race of the 5-tonners. The 5-tonner Nora, designed for Mr. Allan, of the Allan Line, was almost as successful as the Doris, and has won over 60 prizes in three years.

In steam yachts, the largest one that Mr. Watson has built is the Amy, 850 tons, for Mr. N. B. Stewart. He has also built the steam yacht Mohican, 700 tons, for Messrs. John and William Clark.

In appearance, Mr. Watson is a typical Scotchman, of slight build and an intellectual face. Mr. Watson has a great advantage in his business, being a practical shipbuilder and sailor. These two latter qualifications are of great help to him in his profession, as he can combine "rule of thumb" with "science." The only yacht of Mr. Watson's design in this vicinity is the cutter Bayadere, built last year for Mr. J. Malcolm Forbes. The Bayadere has not been sailed in any races here, so that no comparison can be made of her as compared with American yachts of her class. Her owner has been so engaged with the Puritan that he has not had time to get her in proper trim.

MEASUREMENT RULES ABROAD.

THE season being over and the fleet laid up, the British yachtsman now seeks sport and excitement in a renewal of the undying and always novel question of measurement. As usual, most of the discussion is neither instructive nor interesting, but some of the ideas are at least amusing. One statement advanced, not in joke but in sober earnest, is that Irex is hardly a match for Marjorie to windward; Marjorie is 65 tons, Y. R. A. measurement, Galatea is still slower than Irex; hence "we have virtually been racing a vessel of 60 tons or one of equivalent speed, but without time allowance, with drop keel sloops of from 140 to 165 tons under our measurement, and under these circumstances if we are beaten we are not disgraced." This makes it all perfectly clear, especially as it comes, not from an amateur but from a yacht designer well-known in his profession, Mr. C. P. Clayton. Without dealing in detail with Mr. Clayton's letter to the London *Field* of Sept. 25, we would point out that Americans are not increasing but steadily decreasing the beam, and long since reached the maximum limit; also that in America, at least, it is by no means hopeless to match a keel boat against a centerboard in any weather when there is wind enough to sail, as instanced by Clara, Bedouin, Oriva, Ulidia and Madge.

Another correspondent of the *Field* offers a universal panacea of guaranteed efficiency, which he sets forth as follows:

"For my part, my idea—which I am ready to support to the best of my ability, and hope to see flourish—is for the Y. R. A., or some other body of yachting men, to settle on the plan of a practical fast cruising five (to begin with), with fair beam and draft, and publish it, so that sailing committees could offer a prize for boats built on that plan. I believe, if men knew they would get a race for that boat, many who are about, or thinking of, building either a racing or cruising five would adopt the plan, and, if even five boats were built for St. George's Channel, there would be a class ready that would give a most interesting race—interesting to the competitors, as it would be one purely of skill of handling; interesting to the public, as it would be bound to be a close contest, and the first boat in would be the winner; easy to the committee, as there would be no time allowance or sail area to be worked out. I believe other men would quickly follow, and that the fleet would be a large one; and I have, to a certain extent, experience on the point, as I am at present working up a like class of open boats, and have already received more promises of boats being built on the plan than I anticipated.

"In addition to the advantages above mentioned, the class would have the following: First, the grand one of the boat being always a racer, as a boat three or six years old would be in with the latest arrival; as her sails could be renewed, and she would only be handicapped by the buoyancy of the new boat, which could be neutralized, and against which her time would be better known. Secondly, a useful class that could be used for cruising purposes. Thirdly, one that would sell well; and fourthly, one that would not be a risk of loss to the builder by being a failure. They would not, of course, have the speed of the narrow vessel with the great spread of canvas. But it should not be forgotten that speed is only found by comparison, and racing more or less dry in a boat doing eight knots would be just as enjoyable as being moist in one doing ten or twelve, provided the quicker boat is not in the race to look at. As all the boats of the above class would be close together, they would appear to have a quicker pace than quick boats with a long interval between."

The beauty and simplicity of this scheme is something admirable, the only objection to it being that it was not made known sooner. Had it only been adopted fifty or a hundred years since how much money would have been saved that has been wasted in building better boats, and what a fleet the world would have had now.

Here is another excellent remedy for the ills that affect yachting. The present Y. R. A. rule is $\frac{(L+B)^2\times B}{1730}$ The proposition is to amend it to read $\frac{(L+B)^2\times B\times \frac{L}{B}}{1730\times 5}$ The advantages of this plan are apparent, and need no comment or explanation.

Land and Water discourses as follows on the same subject:

"With the Royal Portsmouth Corinthian Y. C. regatta, held last Saturday, yacht racing may be said to have come to a conclusion. It has been an eventful season, and by no means such a poor one as was prophesied in some quarters at the outset. Further, it has tended to show that the noble pastime cannot exist many years longer if the attempt is made to carry it on under existing conditions. The *raison d'être* of the Yacht Racing Association may be summed up in the words, that it was instituted to "advance yacht racing," and such being the fact, the duty of a singularly practical body, having a secretary without peer in yachting knowledge, lies in the direction of devising a totally new formula in regard to yacht measurement. Even those yacht owners who have been most successful this season in what is called the inferior class, will admit that things could be put on a fairer footing by a modification of time allowances in mixed matches.

"But what we aim at is a matter of deeper import, viz., simply to put aside the present measurement rule, and in its place pass a law, not to be repealed for at least ten years, providing that yachts of all sorts and conditions should be measured and rated for time allowance according to load waterlength and sail area. We say, without the least hesitation, that such a step would give an impetus to yacht building; that it would bring to the fore naval architects of the highest talent; that, instead of such a miserable article as the wall-sided, unshapely, ballast-box Galatea, we should have vessels without a flat inch in them, and a much smarter craft, able to sail round the bastard tools, by courtesy called ships, with a centerboard in them, which have of late years defended the America's Cup.

"It is some years ago that Mr. Lampson, now Sir George, maintained at one of the Y. R. A. meetings, that the measurement rule should be settled to stand for a certain number of years, but he was either talked down or outvoted, yet the good sense of his argument is obvious enough to-day. By a sail area and load waterlength rule, we not only contend, but are convinced, that vested interests would not be interfered with, and no other way, in our opinion, presents to meet this, the most formidable opposition to the proposed new rule. The secretary of the Yacht Racing Association should, without doubt, be left unfettered in deciding on a formula, as the tinkering of amateurs has, in the past, damned every well-devised scheme. It is for the good and future welfare of yachting and yachtsmen we write thus strongly, and trust that our remarks may tend to getting the measurement laws amended ere another racing season comes round."

With the major part of the above we can heartily agree, but we must take exception to the extremely uncomplimentary manner in which the new American boats are spoken of. The British yachtsman has been accustomed to view all American yachting through a pair of spectacles, one lense of which shows the Y. R. A. rule as the epitome of the science of naval design, the one by which all things nautical must be judged; the other showing the centerboard as something physically and morally wrong, a contrivance that no honest yachtsman would tolerate; and those who use and defend it as worse than a man who shifts ballast secretly or uses other unfair means of winning. Of late the former lense has been somewhat dimmed, and many are found who discard it entirely, but they, for the most part, seek a clear view through a single glass instead of double, and view the centerboard with still more extreme horror.

Now, if there is a real desire for a reform back of all this discussion, we would call the attention of those interested to several facts very clearly seen on this side of the Atlantic. First, there is absolutely no scientific basis for the Y. R. A. rule, a measure that has lost whatever accuracy it possessed in its early days, and whose retention until now is due almost entirely to conservatism and the influence of large vested interests. These alone have enabled it to hold its own in the face of science and plain common sense. Secondly, whatever the merits of many boats built under the Y. R. A. rule, a boat may be as far outside of as Puritan and Mayflower and yet be an excellent craft in every respect. Thirdly—The two yachts above mentioned have already won a place which entitles them to the careful consideration and study of liberal and intelligent yachtsmen of all shades of opinion, and they cannot be disposed of summarily by a few opprobrious epithets as above quoted; but their merits and defects must be weighed with the utmost scientific accuracy if any improvement on them is to be made.

Further, the same remark applies to the centerboard. We do not favor its use for large yachts, but it is indisputable that safe, able and thoroughly seaworthy centerboard yachts and ships have been built and are in constant use. There is a deal for our cousins to learn in yachting, if they have taught us something of late years. The present outlook is that they will be soon beaten by their own weapons. If they would avoid such a conclusion it is full time to abandon the ostrich-like policy of hiding the head rather than facing the enemy; of measuring everything by their little foot rule and condemning on sight all that is too big for its capacity. Two seasons only have made a great change in the yachting world; Americans have wakened up to new ideas, new methods, and with their successes thus far to back them, the British yachtsman who will keep ahead of them will have need of every means within his reach.

CATBOATS ON JAMAICA BAY.—On Oct. 17 the first race of a series of three was sailed on Jamaica Bay for prizes offered by Henry Smith, of Ruffle Bar. The course was from Ruffle Bar to the can buoy off Point Breeze, thence to stake boat off Block Wall and home, 10 miles. There were 14 entries in the two classes:

CLASS I, 19 TO 25FT.

St. Nicholas, G. Reed	23.07
Secret, D. Linton	22.06
Julita, Joseph Hatch	21.06
Gypsy Baron, Professor Warner	20.04
Amphion, Dr. De Long	20.09
Gracie, John Myer	21.04
So-So, A. Brandsley	20.01
Ida K, C. Meyer	20.00½
Aurora, Warsching Brothers	19 05

CLASS II., 15 TO 19FT.

Ethel, J. Calmbach	18.09
Florence, Safford & Wilson	18.07
Rita, John Ives	16.03
Kate, J. Tillotson	16.02
Kitty G., ——	15.04

There was a wholesail breeze from S.W. during the race. Aurora won in 1:33:50 with Amphion second, 1:47:10. In second class the winners were Kate, 1:53:15, and Florence, 1:58:25. Ida K. capsized and So-So went to her aid. The judges were Commodore J. S. Roake, C. E. Safford and J. M. Wilson. The second race will be sailed on Oct. 24.

CATBOATS AT NEWPORT.—A second race was sailed on Oct. 13 between Ætna, Mr. G. G. King; Princess Ida, Woodbury Kane; Alice, W. R. Hunter; Dove, S. W. Warren. Atlanta won easily.

NEW ROCHELLE Y. C. FALL REGATTA.—The race for catboats, which was abandoned on Oct. 9 for lack of wind, was sailed on Oct. 16 in a strong N. W. wind. The course was from the entrance to the harbor, four miles east-northeast round red buoy off Scotch Caps Reef, leaving it to port, thence back to starting line, turning northerly stakeboat on port hand and out three miles south-southeast round Execution Reef, leaving all buoys on starboard hand and back to starting line. Distance, 14 miles. There were six entries, but Cruiser and Nettie could not secure crews, so did not start. The four which went over the line were:

		Length.	Allow.
Olive N.	Charles Noxon	22.00	Allows
Punch	Everett Rushmore	20.00	2.48
Narrioch	Lieut. Pitcher	18.06	4.54
Gracie L.	Eugene Lambden	18.00	5.36

At 12 M. the signal was given, the yachts, all but Punch, double reefed, the latter with one reef, crossed thus:

Olive N.	12 02 00	Narrioch	12 03 00
Gracie L.	12 02 45	Punch	12 03 45

On the first leg the water was smooth and wind fairly steady, so Olive and Punch each shook one reef, all having booms off to starboard. The times at the mark were:

Olive	1 07 37	Gracie L.	1 19 13
Punch	1 07 50	Narrioch	1 14 13

The next leg was free, the times at the mark not being taken. Olive N. was passed on the last leg, a beat to windward, by Punch, while Narrioch gave up and started for home. The times were:

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Punch	12 03 45	2 06 01	2 02 16	1 59 28
Olive N.	12 02 00	2 06 49	2 04 49	2 04 49
Gracie L.	12 02 45	2 13 15	2 10 30	2 04 54
Narrioch	12 03 00	Did not finish.		

The prize was a solid silver goblet presented by Com. McAlpin. The Regatta Committee were Messrs. Gouge Jenkins and Miller.

A NEW CRUISER.—Mr. E. L. Williams, of City Point, has nearly ready a little cruiser, built for sale. She is 31ft. over all and 5ft. 6in. draft.

THE BURGESS BOATS AND SKIMMING DISHES.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* While thanking you for your lengthy comments on my short letter of last week, I have to say that the figures you give as corrections of those quoted by me are anything but accurate. The dimensions of Sadie, Shadow, Orion, Nepenthe and Julia were furnished me by Mr. John Herreshoff, builder of the four first named. Olsen's Yacht List is therefore not correct in these particulars. It would be an easy matter to furnish many more examples of old sloop yachts showing greater proportionate displacement than either Mayflower or Puritan, but even one would be all sufficient to verify the point I make, namely, the unfairness of the claim that Mr. Burgess has been obliged to borrow the shape of his boats from the unhandy English racing machine. The very great superiority of the Mayflower-Shadow type of sloop, is clearly demonstrated to any fair-minded person by the well-known fact that Galatea is a much larger boat than Mayflower, yet the two raced practically without time allowance. Our ingenious friend Mr. Kunhardt, has often told us that "size should give speed," but it would seem that size put in cutter shape does not pan out as well as he expected when the best cutter meets the best sloop.—THOS. CLAPHAM (Roslyn, L. I., Oct. 14.) [The differences between our figures and Mr. Clapham's do not materially affect the question, as we admit that the Herreshoffs have long built deeper boats than were common. In the case of the Julia her depth is probably nearly as we have stated when she sails as a centerboard boat. We have nothing to do with the "point" which Mr. Clapham makes, as the FOREST AND STREAM has never claimed that "Mr. Burgess has been obliged to borrow the shape of his boats from the unhandy English racing machine." Exactly what we claimed in regard to the two yachts was clearly set forth in our answer to Mr. Clapham last week, but this point he has entirely ignored, crediting us with views which we have never expressed.]

"WHAT GALATEA REALLY DID."—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I was under the impression that what Galatea really did most successfully was to illustrate her ability to "carry the target" for a procession of American single-stickers of her size, and to prove beyond a doubt that there must needs be another international race before the America Cup changed hands. I see now, thanks to Mr. Kunhardt's able article in the FOREST AND STREAM of Oct. 7, entitled "Just What Galatea Really Did," that I am all wrong. It appears that, owing to some slight oversight, Galatea did not have sufficient sail area. Now, surely we, as a nation, should be too honorable to take any advantage of such a technicality as the want of sail area on the part of Galatea. Sail area is a mere matter of detail, and when it comes to real yacht racing has nothing to do with the case. When I say real yacht racing, I refer to the races in which Puritan was ignominiously defeated by Genesta. These races were sailed last fall in the deep channels of the FOREST AND STREAM under the flag of "Whose Waterloo?" and no such trifles as sail area or actual result of the then recent international contest were taken into consideration. As I said before, in these FOREST AND STREAM races the Genesta won; and Mr. K. did it with his little pen and ink—and wind. Moreover, I venture to predict that, in his promised review of this season's racing, he will convince us that Stranger really did beat Thetis in their race from Newport to Marblehead. No, no, Mr. Kunhardt, we will grant you Clara, Ulidia and Shona; but don't try to convince us that the dog really did catch the rabbit.—YANKEE DOODLE (New York, Oct. 11).

A SUGGESTION FROM "LOYALTY."—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The yachting season just closed was a remarkable one, particularly so for the number of single-stickers and the absence of the "American sloop" and the prominence of the "hang-on-lead pile-on-sail theories." Science and rule of thumb rush hand in hand after some object, it is difficult to ascertain what. Whether it is to see who can force the greatest quantity of lead through the water at the highest rate of speed, or how much sail can be carried and how much lead will be required to carry it; or is it their object to see how large a hull they can force through the water with the largest amount of sail and lead to balance it? Is it a race of lead, sail or models? This would be more scientific. A model of a given length with the least weight and the smallest area of sail that will develop the most speed. Which can not be accomplished in a yacht whose beam, weight, draft and sail area are the proportions of the Mayflower and Puritan, and the time is not far distant when shoal draft and narrow beam will show to the front as a scientific production. Now is the time for the Englishmen (and they are justly entitled to the privilege) to reduce their draft, weight and sail area; a small increase of beam coupled with the centerboard and they have us at their mercy.—LOYALTY.

CAPSIZED SLOOPS.—On Oct. 17, the centerboard sloop yacht Emily, Hudson River Y. C., capsized off Fort Lee. Her crew were fortunately rescued by the steam yacht Cora. On the same day the centerboard sloop Ireue left South Norwalk to cross the Sound to Northport. Between Eaton's Neck and Smith's Island Light she capsized, though under double reef, and her crew of three held on to the keel for three hours until taken off by the coaster Jennie Rogers. The capsized yacht was towed into Bridgeport by an oyster dredge. On Saturday, the racing yacht Ida K., of New Rochelle, capsized in a race, but her crew were rescued.

RACING ON JAMAICA BAY.—On Oct. 10 a race was sailed on Jamaica Bay between the catboats Lyster, Chas. Ward, of Rockaway, and Lark, Wm. Doorman, of Broad Channel, over a 5-mile course from off Miller's Hotel to Broad Channel Drawbridge and Bay View Club house, 3 rounds, making 15 miles. The prize, presented by Mr. Henry Cogger, was a set of Dickens's works. The wind was strong S. E. The start was made at 2:14, Lark crossing 30sec. astern of Lyster. The first round was timed: Lark 2:55, Lyster 2:56:55. Lark finally won in 1.53.15 with Lyster at 1.56.31.

A YACHT ABANDONED.—The sloop Belle Brandon, from Bremen, Me., for Quincy, Mass., was picked up off Cape Cod on Sunday last by Pilot boat No. 5 of Boston. Her crew of two, Chas. L. Marion and Alton E. Pratt, were completely exhausted by their efforts to work the yacht safely through the gale of Saturday. They were carefully cared for on the pilot boat and their yacht was taken in tow, but she leaked so badly that she was soon abandoned. The two sailors left Boston by rail for their home in Maine.

LAKE ERIE.—On Oct. 14 a race was started off Toledo, but just at the start a terrific storm set in and drove the yachts out into the lake, all making harbors to leeward. The excursion steamer started for Toledo, but ran aground. On Oct. 18 another attempt was made, four yachts starting in an easterly wind of reefing strength with some sea. Fanchon won in 5.03.57, with Alice Enright 5.23.09. Scud and Sylvia withdrew. The course was 45 miles.

ACCIDENT TO THE SACHEM.—On Oct. 16 the schooner Sachem was in collision in Newport harbor with the coasting schooner John Randolph, Capt. Eldridge. Both boats were badly damaged.

THE SALE OF THE ATLANTIC—The late Pride of Bay Ridge will be sold at auction on Nov. 2, at 166 Wall street, by Mr. R. M. Montgomery.

YACHTS BOUGHT AND SOLD.—The Skylark, steam yacht, formerly owned by Mr. Alexander Taylor, Jr., and afterward by Lester Wallack, was sold at auction last week for $6,500 to Mr. E. E. Roberts, the steam yacht builder.... Southern Cross, schooner, has been sold to Mr. J. H. Honan.... Republic, schooner, has been sold to Mr. Chas. H. Watrous, N. Y. Y. C.

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.

C. W. D., Adirondacks, N. Y.—John D. Gifford, Tunis River, N. J., is the builder of the Barnegat sneakbox.

C. C. P.—A steam yacht must carry a licensed engineer and pilot according to law. The sailing boat can recover damages if she obeys the rules as to lights, etc., whether she has papers or not.

S. D. E.—1. There are special works on special branches of natural history; if you will tell us what branch you wish a book on we will advise you. 2. A trout may be bottled in alcohol and sent by express.

A. H., N. Y.—You cannot remove mildew entirely. Scrub the sail on both sides with water and brown soap, rub the latter well in and sprinkle whiting on both sides, allowing it to dry. See the FOREST AND STREAM of May 21, 1885, for other information.

BEAGLE.—You will not need a license in Ontario, but will need one in Quebec, New Brunswick or Nova Scotia. The injury to your beagle is of such long standing that a cure is doubtful; we could not tell without examining it. Consult a veterinary.

PLOVER.—At Atlantic City, N. J., in August a large fish was exhibited labeled in large capitals as an angel fish. It was an ocean sunfish (*Mola rotunda*). The man there said it weighed about 400lbs., and stated that it had been caught a short distance off the coast. Is not this an unusual locality for the sunfish? Ans. The ocean sunfish is found in summer on the Atlantic coast from the Banks of Newfoundland to Florida.

YAWL, Philadalphia.—You cannot make the alteration you propose in the design. The boat will not do without all or nearly all her ballast on keel. She will need no centerboard. If you will consult "Small Yachts," published at this office, you will find designs for all types of yachts, perhaps some that will suit you better than the one mentioned.

BEACH HAVEN.—In "Marsh Shooting in Cape Cod," issue of Oct. 7, 1886, p. 206, Boston refers to blackbreasts, summers and grassbirds as varieties of bay-snipe. Are not these names local? The same birds must pass along the New Jersey bays, but I do not know them by these names. Ans. The black-bellied plover (*Squatarola helvetica*) is called black-breast in some localities; and this name is also common for the red-backed sandpiper (*Tringa alpina*, var. *americana*), grassbirds are perhaps jack-snipe (*Tringa maculata*), they are in some localities so called; the summers are presumably summer yellow-legs (*Totanus flavipes*).

$343,000 was paid in 1884 for claims under the life policies of the Travelers, of Hartford, Conn., and $1,290,000 to life and accident claimants together.—*Adv.*



HUMPHREYS'
Homeopathic Veterinary Specifics for
HORSES, CATTLE, SHEEP, DOGS, HOGS, POULTRY.
Used by U. S. Govern'm't.
Chart on Rollers, and Book Sent Free.
Humphreys' Med. Co., 109 Fulton St., N. Y.



Oil-Tanned Moccasins.
For Hunting, Fishing, Canoeing, &c. They are easy to the feet, and very durable. Made to order in a variety of styles and warranted the genuine article. Send for price list. M. S. HUTCHINGS, Dover, N.H. Box 368, DAME, STODDARD & KENDALL, Boston; HENRY C. SQUIRES, New York; F. CHAS. EICHEL, Philadelphia; VON LENGERKE & DETMOLD, New York and Newark, N. J., Agents.

FILE BINDERS,
Size to suit FOREST AND STREAM,
FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE
Price, $1.50.

"Highest Quality" Fish Hooks.



Anglers are so familiar with our name and Trade Mark and the quality of our goods, that we have no hesitation in calling them to witness to the excellence of all hooks made by us. Though our hooks have always been fully equal to any ever made, about seven years ago we came to the conclusion that anglers would welcome a very high grade of fish hooks—something far beyond what they had ever used. Consequently we perfected arrangements for the manufacture of what has become so widely and favorably known as "Abbey & Imbrie's Highest Quality" fish hooks. All boxes containing these hooks have our trade mark and the words "Abbey & Imbrie's Highest Quality," distinctly printed on the label. Also the name of the hook, viz.: "Sproat," "O'Shaughnessey," "Aberdeen," "Carlisle," "Sneck Kendall," or "American Trout." When "snelled" on silk worm gut or gimp the hooks are put up in packages containing one-half dozen of hooks. Each one-half dozen is labeled.

If your dealer does not keep our goods in stock, or will not order them for you, send us 50 cents for our 180-page folio illustrated catalogue.

ABBEY & IMBRIE,
Manufacturers of every description of
Fine Fishing Tackle.
18 Vesey Street (Fourth door from Astor House), New York City.

A NEW REPEATER.



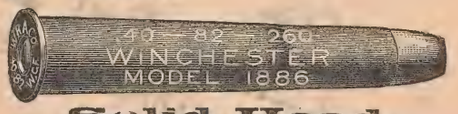
Solid Head.



PRICES:
26in. Oct. Barrel, $21 00.
26in. Round Barrel, $19.50.

ADAPTED TO
45-70-405,
45-70-500,
45-90-300,
and 40-82-260
CARTRIDGES

MODEL 1886.



Solid Head.

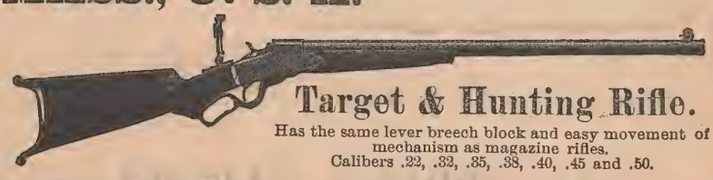
MANUFACTURED BY THE
WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO.,
Send for 76-page Illustrated Catalogue.
NEW HAVEN, CONN.

Bullard Repeating Arms Co.,
SPRINGFIELD, MASS., U. S. A.



Magazine Rifle.

Calibers .32, 40-150	Calibers .40, 75-285
" .38, 45-190	" .45, 85-200
" .40, 90-300	" .50, 115-346



Target & Hunting Rifle.
Has the same lever breech block and easy movement of mechanism as magazine rifles.
Calibers .22, .32, .35, .38, .40, .45 and .50.

Unequalled for Ease of Operation, Safety, Accuracy, Penetration, Style, Workmanship and Rapidity of fire. We guarantee our arms to be as represented and first-class in every particular. Send for Circular and Price List.

SMALL YACHTS.
By C. P. KUNHARDT.
500 Pages, 73 Plates. Price, postpaid, $7.00.
SEND FOR DESCRIPTIVE CIRCULAR.
FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO., 39 Park Row, New York.

J. F. MARSTERS,

51, 53 and 55 Court Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

(NEAR CITY HALL.)

Prices of Guns, Gun Implements and Ammunition.

Far-Killing Single-Barrel Breechloading 12-bore Guns, $3.50. English Double Side Snap Guns with Rubber Butt, Pistol Grip, Rebounding Locks, 10 and 12-bore, $15.00. Crimpers, 10 and 12 gauge, 40 cts.; by mail 50 cts. Recapper 5 cts.; by mail 10 cts. Three-joint Cleaning Rods, complete with case, brush and swab, 40 cts.; by mail 50 cts. Extractors 5 cts.; by mail 7 cts. Cartridge Bags holding 50 shells, 50 cts.; by mail 55 cts.; holding 75 and 100 shells, 50 cts.; by mail 60 cts. Powder Flasks 8 oz., 25 cts.; by mail 30 cts. Shot Pouches holding 2½ lbs. shot, 50 cts.; by mail 55 cts. Game Bags 50 cts.; by mail 60 cts. U. M. C. Club Shells. Horsehide Dog Whips 25 cts.; by mail 30 cts. Flat tin snipe decoys $1.50 per doz.; by mail $1.75. Dog whistles with chain 25 cts.; by mail 30 cts Send 2-cent stamp for Illustrated Catalogue.

J. F. MARSTERS, 51 to 55 Court Street, Brooklyn.

The Ballard Ahead!

THE FIRST, THIRD AND FOURTH PRIZES IN THE RECENT ALL-COMERS' MATCH AT CREEDMOOR WERE CAPTURED BY **Ballard Rifles.** THE SCORES MADE WERE 185, 178 AND 178, BEING THE AGGREGATE OF THREE SERIES OF 10 SHOTS EACH.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE OF THESE GUNS TO

THE MARLIN FIRE ARMS CO.,

New Haven, Conn.

SPORTSMEN'S CLOTHING!



ALSO CLOTHING FOR

Civil Engineers, Surveyors, Ranchmen, Miners, Lumbermen, Etc.,

Manuf. from Best CORDUROY, MACKINTOSH, CANVAS, MACKINAW, LEATHER, Etc.

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE.

THIS is our Skeleton Coat, of strong material, and weighs but 16 oz. Will mail it to you for $2. Send us breast measure.



UPTHEGROVE & McLELLAN, Valparaiso, Indiana.

REELS, HOOKS, LINES.

THOS. H. CHUBB,

The Fishing Rod Manufacturer.

ORANGE CO., POST MILLS, VT.

Send for Price List of Anglers' Supplies.

TO THE TRADE.—Our Wholesale Catalogue for 1887 (sent to dealers only) will be ready for mailing Nov. 1. Send for one and examine prices.

R. H. POOLER'S Improved Patent Boss Cartridge Holder and Belts.





This Holder is for carrying brass or paper shells without being crimped. Has side cut away, showing wad supporter.

This Belt, as now made, is the handsomest and best shot cartridge belt in the world. Has 3-inch woven canvas belt, 1¼ inch double shoulder straps and large plated buckle. Will wear any sportsman a lifetime. The only practical Cartridge Holder in use. Will carry brass cartridges and positively prevent wads from starting on shot. Suitable for either paper or brass shells. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Manufactured by R. H. POOLER, Serena, La Salle Co., Ill.

Send ten cents in silver or currency for catalogue and sample cartridge holder, also a colored lithograph card of grouse shooting on the prairies.

NESSMUK'S POEMS.

Subscribers to "NESSMUK'S POEMS" will oblige by returning this order blank at once. The publishers reserve the right to advance the price on copies not ordered before Nov. 15.

To the FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY:

I hereby subscribe for cop of the book, "Nessmuk's Poems," for which I agree to remit the price ($1.00 per copy) in advance, upon notification that the volume is ready for delivery.

Name.....

Address.....

For Sale.

FOR SALE.

A Farm of about 100 Acres,

SOUTH SIDE, L. I.,

Half mile from depot. Has a large frontage on the main street, also on the

GREAT SOUTH BAY.

Grove of large trees on the shore. About three-quarter mile of fine open trout fishing in stream; also trout and carp ponds. A three story house 38×38, carriage house, laundry, farm house, barns, stables, hen house, bath and boat houses, etc. Two orchards and several hundred ornamental shade trees and fancy shrubs.

For other information address

J. G. LEE,

oct21,tf Box 2,832, New York P. O.



Send two 1-cent stamps for my descriptive circular of pet stock. Ferrets ringed and trained for hunting a specialty. WM. PARHAM, Tyngsboro, Mass.

FOR SALE.—J. PURDEY & SON'S LONDON breechloader, two sets barrels, one pair Damascus full choke and the other pair Whitworth fluid pressed steel, right cylinder and left modified choke, 12-bore, 30in., 7lbs. 5oz., in best solid leather case with implements complete. This gun has never been shot and is the very finest gun possible to make. Will be sold at $150 less than cost of importation. Can be seen at HENRY C. SQUIRES, 178 Broadway, N. Y.

oct7,4t



Chester White, Berkshire and Poland China Pigs, fine setter dogs, Scotch Collies, Foxhounds and Beagles, Sheep and Poultry, bred and for sale by W. GIBBONS & CO., West Chester, Chester Co., Pa. Send stamp for circular and price list.

LIVE QUAIL FOR SALE

In fine condition. Western birds. E. B. WOODWARD, 174 Chambers street, New York.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN.—ONE JOHN A. Nichols' B. L., 12-bore, 30in., 8¼lbs., finest Quality, elaborately engraved, highly finished and perfectly new. Will be sold at one-half the original cost. Can be seen at H. C. SQUIRES, 178 Broadway, New York. sept2,tf

FERRETS FOR SALE. ADDRESS W. E. HOWELL, Painted Post, Steuben Co., N. Y.

oct14,2t

ANTELOPES FOR SALE at $5 a piece; are perfectly tame. Make great pets in a yard or park. Also **Prairie Dogs** at $3 a pair. Address W. J. HILL, HUTCHINSON, KAN.

FOR SALE.—LIVE GOLDEN AND SILVER pheasants. CHAS. I. GOODALE, Taxidermist, 93 Sudbury st., Boston, Mass. oct7,tf

BAMBOO POLES.—25,000 BAMBOO FISHING poles, 12, 13, 14 and 15ft., in bundles of 50, for sale at 29 Burling Slip, N. Y., by BURDETT & DENNIS. jy8,tf

For Sale.

WILD RICE $2.00 PER BUSHEL. No duty on it. New crop. R. VALENTINE, Janesville, Wis.

BIRDS FOR SALE.—TWO CASES OF ELEgant stuffed birds, foreign and domestic variety, mounted, in fine order. WM. B. BENHAM, Box 69, Middletown, Conn. 1t

FOR SALE.—PURE GERMAN CARP, ALL sizes, at low prices. G. V. DeGRAAF, Oscawana-on-Hudson, N. Y. 1t

FOR SALE.—NEW BULLARD REPEATING rifle, .45-cal. G. W. S., this office. 1t

FOR SALE.—SHARE (ONE-TENTH INTEREST) in club having club house and excellent preserves for duck, snipe and rail shooting, within convenient distance from New York or Chicago. Address Box 120, New York P. O. 1t

FOR SALE.—$85 GRADE, 10-BORE, 9¼-LB. Parker, in perfect order, all latest improvements, 30in. fine Damascus barrels, splendid shooter. Price, with trunk sole leather case, tools, brass shells, etc., $40. Address H., care Forest and Stream office. 1t

FOR SALE.—PRICE $50. A NEARLY NEW Williams & Powell, top lever, grip action, rebounding back action locks, fine dark English walnut stock, plain grip, laminated steel cylinder bore barrels, 12-gauge, 30in., 7lbs. 6oz., in perfect order, English case with implements complete. Inquire HENRY C. SQUIRES, 178 Broadway, New York. 1t

Wanted.

COPIES WANTED.—JAN. 4, 11, 18 and 25. FEB. 1, March 8 and Sept. 13, 1883; Feb. 7 and 14, March 6, 1884. We are short of these issues, and would be obliged if any of our readers having one or all of these numbers that they do not want will send to Forest and Stream Pub. Co., 39 Park Row, New York City. mar26,tf

WANTED.

Bear, Buffalo, Deer, Wolves, Foxes, Spotted Cats, Civit Cats, Lynx, Panthers, Antelope, Otter, Beavers and other animals and birds of all kinds. Address D. H. TALBOT, Sioux City, Ia.

WANTED.—A 10 OR 12-BORE, 7½ TO 9 LBS. breech-loading shotgun. Give description and price. E. D. STROPE, 1t 311 West Thirteenth st., New York.

WANTED.—FIFTY PAIR OF LIVE PRAIrie chickens. State price and particulars. M. ENGLERT, 35 Delancey st., New York city. oct21,2t

The Still-Hunter,

—BY—

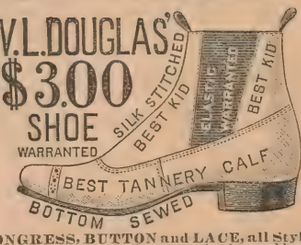
T. S. VAN DYKE.

PRICE, POSTPAID, $2.00.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.,

39 Park Row, New York

W. L. DOUGLAS' $3.00 SHOE



CONGRESS, BUTTON and LACE, all Styles of Toe. Best Shoe for the money in the world, and equals those usually sold for $5 or $6.

$2 SHOE FOR BOYS.

Same style as the $3 shoe. Carefully and substantially made, and gives a stylish Boy's shoe for $2. If your dealer does not keep them, send measurements for either as below, enclosing price, with 10 cts. extra, if you desire them registered. No charge for postage.



Ankle.....inches.
Heel..... "
Instep..... "
Ball..... "
Length of Foot.....
Cong., Button or Lace,
Style of Toe.....

Narrow (capped), London (medium width, with cap), or French (wide, without cap.) (Name style.) Measure foot with stocking on, using a tape measure or a thin strip of paper, being careful to put in fraction of inch. State whether you want them tight or easy, and give size usually worn. By following directions carefully you will get a fit equal to a CUSTOM SHOE, *and at one half the price.* Be careful to give full mailing directions. See that each shoe is stamped "*W. L. Douglas $3 Shoe. Warranted.*" None others are genuine. Address

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

HILL ON THE DOG.

THE STANDARD WORK ON THEIR

MANAGEMENT AND DISEASES.

Price $3.00.

For sale by Forest and Stream Publishing Co.

SCREW PLATES, TAPS, DIES, ETC., FOR gunsmiths and amateurs. Send for illustrated catalogue to S. W. CARD & CO., Mansfield, Mass.



KIMBALL'S SATIN

STRAIGHT CUT CIGARETTES.

People of refined taste who desire exceptionally fine cigarettes should use only our Straight Cut, put up in satin packets and boxes of 10s, 20s, 50s and 100s.

14 First Prize Medals. WM. S. KIMBALL & CO.

GUNS. REVOLVERS. AMMUNITION.

LOADING IMPLEMENTS.



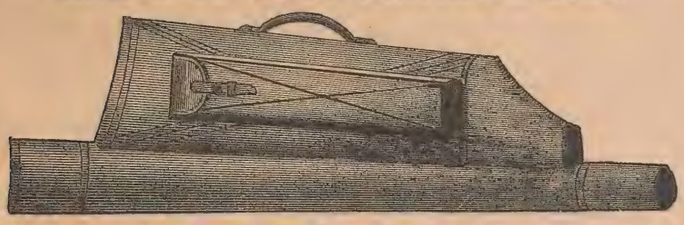
All makes of Repeating and other rifles.

Paper & Brass SHELLS.

The finest selection of Breech-Loading Guns, both English and American, in this country. Our stock embraces all makes and measurements, and sportsmen who know the value of having a perfect fitting gun can appreciate the advantage of having a large variety to select from. Those contemplating purchasing would do well to give us a call. No risks run as in buying of irresponsible parties.

We are also the sole agents for the sale of **Barnard's Celebrated Sportsmen's Clothing,** which comprises everything required to make a complete Sportsman's outfit. The reputation these goods have already gained for quality, workmanship and fit is unequalled.

GUN CASES, GUN COVERS, CARTRIDGE BELTS, CARTRIDGE VESTS, CARTRIDGE BAGS.



SUITS IN

Dogskin, Sheepskin,
Corduroy, Horsehide,
Mackintosh, Moleskin,
Canvas, Flannel.



VESTS, PANTS, HATS AND CAPS, LEGGINS.

A. G. SPALDING & BROS.,

241 Broadway, NEW YORK. 108 Madison Street, CHICAGO.

The Forest and Stream Publishing Co. will send post paid any books published on receipt of publisher's price.

Sportsman's Library.

List of Sportsman's Books

We will forward any of these Books by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price.

No books sent unless money accompanies the order.

POSITIVELY NO BOOKS EXCHANGED.

ANGLING.

Adirondack Fishes, Fred Mather	25
American Angler's Book, Norris	5 50
Angling	50
Angling Talks, Dawson	50
Angling, A Book on, Francis	7 50
Black Bass Fishing, Henshall	3 00
Fish and Fishing, Manly	5 25
Fishing, Bottom or Float	50
Fishing in American Waters, Scott, illus	2 50
Fishing With the Fly, Orvis-Cheney Collect.	2 50
Fly Fishing in Maine Lakes	1 25
Fly Rods and Fly Tackle, Wells	2 50
Frank Forester's Fish and Fishing	2 50
Frank Forester's Fishing With Hook and Line	25
Fysshe and Fysshyne	1 00
Fresh and Salt Water Aquarium	50
Gold Fish and its Culture	1 00
Modern Practical Angler, a Guide to Fly Fishing	2 00
Practical Trout Culture, by Capel	1 00
Practical Fisherman	4 20
Prime's I Go a-Fishing	2 50
Rod and Line in Colorado Waters	1 00
Scientific Angler	1 50
Superior Fishing, or the Striped Bass, Trout, etc., by Roosevelt	2 00
Trolling for Pike, Salmon and Trout	50
The Game Fish of the Northern States and British Provinces, by Roosevelt	2 00
Trout Culture, Slack	1 00

BIRDS.

American Bird Fancier	50
Baird's Birds of North America	30 00
Bird Notes	75
Birds Nesting	1 25
Birds of Eastern Pennsylvania	4 00
Birds and Their Haunts	3 00
Cage and Singing Birds, Adams	50
Coues' Key to North American Birds	15 00
Game Water Birds of the Atlantic Coast, Roosevelt	2 00
Holden's Book of Birds, pa	25
Minot's Land and Game Birds	3 00
Native Song Birds	75
Naturalists' Guide, Maynard	2 00
Samuel's Birds of New England	4 00
Shore Birds	15

BOATING AND YACHTING.

A Canoe Trip, or a Lark on the Water	30
Around the World in the Yacht Sunbeam	3 00
Boat Racing, Brickwood	2 50
Boating Trip on New England Rivers	1 25
Book of Knots, by Tom Bowling	1 25
Canoe and Boat Building for Amateurs, W. P. Stephens	1 50
Canoe and Camp Cookery, Seneca	1 00
Canoe Handling, C. B. Vaux	1 00
Canoeing in Kanuckia, Norton & Halberton	50
Canoe and Camera	1 50
Canoe, Voyage of the Paper, Bishop's	1 50
Cruises in Small Yachts	2 50
Corinthian Yachtsman	1 50
Donaldson's Steam Machinery	1 50
Four Months in a Sneakbox, Bishop	1 50
Frazar's Practical Boat Sailing	1 00
How to Make Knots, Bends and Splices, by Burgess	50
Inland Cruise	1 00
Paddle and Portage	1 50
Practical Boat Sailing, Davies	2 00
The America's Cup, paper 50c; cloth	1 00
The Canoe Aurora, Dr. C. A. Neidé	1 00
Vacation Cruising, Rothrick	1 50
Yacht Architecture, Dixon Kemp	16 80
Yacht and Boat Sailing, Kemp	10 00
Yachts, Small, C. P. Kunhardt	7 00
Yachtsman's Guide, Patterson	3 00
Yachtsman's Manual and Handy Book, by Qualtrough	3 50

CAMPING AND TRAPPING.

Adventures in the Wilderness	1 25
Amateur Trapper, paper 50c.; bds	75
Camps and Tramps in the Adirondacks, Northrup	1 25
Three in Norway, or Rifle, Rod and Gun in Norway	1 75
Camps in the Rockies, Grohman	1 75
Camp Life in the Wilderness	30
Camping and Cruising in Florida, Henshall	1 50
Canoe and Camp Cookery, by "Seneca"	1 00
Complete American Trapper, Gibson	1 00
Hints on Camping	1 25
How to Camp Out, Gould	75
How to Hunt and Trap, Batty's	1 50
Trapper's Guide, by S. Newhouse, 8vo., illus.	1 50

SPORTS AND GAMES.

American Boy's Own Book Sports and Games	2 00
Athletic Sports for Boys, bds. 75c.; cloth	1 00
Boy's Treasury of Sports and Pastimes, etc.	2 00
Cassell's Book of Sports and Pastimes	3 00
Croquet	20
Easy Whist	50
Hands at Whist	50
Instruction in the Indian Club Exercise	25
Skating	25
Stonehenge, Encyclopedia of Rural Sports	7 50
Whist for Beginners	50

HORSE.

American Roadsters and Trotting Horses	5 00
Boots and Saddles, Mrs. Custer	1 50
Boucher's Method of Horsemanship	1 00
Bruce's Stud Book, 3 vols	30 00
Dadd's American Reformed Horse Book, 8vo	2 50
Dadd's Modern Horse Doctor, 12mo	1 50
Horses, Famous American Race	75
Horses, Famous American Trotting	75
Horses, Famous, of America	1 50
How to Ride and School a Horse	1 00
Jenning's Horse Training	1 25
Manual of the Horse	25
Mayhew's Horse Doctor	3 00
Mayhew's Horse Management	3 00
McClure's Stable Guide	1 00
Rarey's Horse Tamer	50
Riding and Driving	20
Riding Recollections, Whyte Melville's	3 00
Stonehenge, Horse Owner's Cyclopedia	3 75
Stonehenge on the Horse, English edit'n, 8vo	3 50
Stonehenge on the Horse, Amer. ed., 12mo	2 00
The Book of the Horse	8 00
Veterinary Dictionary, Going	2 00
Wallace's American Stud Book	10 00
Wallace's American Trotting Register, 2 vols	20 00
Woodruff's Trotting Horses of America	2 50
Youatt on the Horse	2 00

HUNTING—SHOOTING.

Across Country Wanderer	5 00
American Sportsman, The, Lewis	2 50
Crack Shot (The Rifle) "Barber," illus	1 25
Down the West Branch, by Capt. Farrar	1 25
Field, Cover and Trap Shooting	2 00
Frank Forester's Sporting Scenes and Characters, 2 vol., cloth	4 00
Frank Forester's Manual for Young Sportsmen	2 00
How I Became a Crack Shot, Farrow	1 00
How I Became a Sportsman	2 40
Hunting and Hunters of all Nations, Frost	1 50
Hunting Trips of a Ranchman, Roosevelt	3 50
Hurlingham Gun Club Rules	25
Instructions in Rifle Firing, by Capt. Blunt	2 00
Nimrod in the North, Schwatka	2 50
Poems of the Rod and Gun, McLellan	2 00
Rifle Practice, Wingate	1 50
Rod and Gun in California	1 50
Shooting	50
Shooting, Dougall	3 00
Shooting on the Wing	75
Sport, Fox Hunting, Salmon Fishing, etc., W. B. Davenport, illus	7 50
Sport with Gun and Rod, cloth	10 00
Sport with Gun and Rod, new, plain edition. Embossed leather	5 00 15 00
Sporting Adventures in the Far West	1 50
Still-Hunter, Van Dyke	2 00
Stephens' Lynx Hunting	1 25
Stephens' Fox Hunting	1 25
Stephens' Young Moose Hunters	1 50
The Gun and Its Development, Greener	2 50
Wild Animals and Birds, their Haunts and Habits	1 75
Wing and Glass Ball Shooting with a Rifle, by H. C. Bliss	50

KENNEL.

American Kennel, Burges	3 00
British Dogs, Dalziel	4 00
Dog, Diseases of, Dalziel	80
Dog, Diseases of, Hill	2 00
Dog Breaking, Floyd	50
Dog Breaking, Hutchinson	3 00
Dog, the Dinks, Mayhew and Hutchinson	3 00
Dog Training vs. Breaking, Hammond	1 00
Dogs and Their Doings, Morris	1 75
Dogs of Great Britain, America and other Countries	2 00
Dogs, Management of, Mayhew, 16mo	75
Dogs, Points of Judging	50
Dogs, Richardson, pa. 50c.; cloth	60
Dogs and Their Ways, Williams	1 25
Dogs and the Public	75
Dogs, Their Management and Treatment in Disease, by Ashmont	2 00
Englishe Dogges, Reprint of 1576	50
English K. C. S. Book, Vol I	5 00
English K. C. S. Book, Vols. III. to IX., each	4 50
English K. C. S. Book, Vols. XI. to XIII., each	4 50
Glover's Album, Treatise on Canine Diseases	50
Our Friend the Dog	3 00
Practical Kennel Guide, Stables	1 50
Setter Dog, the, Laverack	3 00
Stonehenge, Dog of British Islands	6 00
The Dog, by Idstone	1 25
The Mastiff, the History of, M. B. Wynn	2 50
Vero Shaw's Book on the Dog, cloth, $8.00; half morocco	13 00
Youatt on the Dog	2 50

GUIDE BOOKS AND MAPS.

Adirondacks, Map of, Stoddard	1 00
Farrar's Guide to Moosehead Lake, pa. 50; cl.	1 00
Farrar's Guide to Richardson and Rangeley Lake, paper 50c.; cloth	1 00
Farrar's Pocket Map of Moosehead Lake	50
Farrar's Pocket Map of Rangeley Lake R'g'n	50
Florida Annual	50
Guide Book and Map of Dead River Region	50
Guide to Adirondack Region, Stoddard	25
Map of Androscoggin Region	50
Map of the Indian River, Florida, Le Baron, strong linen paper, $8; plain	2 00
Map of the Thousand Islands	50
Muskoka and Northern Lakes of Canada	1 00

MISCELLANEOUS.

A Naturalist's Rambles About Home, Abbott	1 50
Adventures of a Young Naturalist	1 75
Amateur Photographer	1 00
Antelope and Deer of America	2 50
Atlas of Jersey Coast	1 50
Black Hills of Dakota, Ludlow, quarto, cloth Government report	2 50
Common Objects of the Seashore	50
Eastward Ho!	1 25
Historical and Biographical Atlas of New Jersey Coast	5 00
How to Make Photographs	1 00
Humorous Sketches, Seymour	6 00
Insects Injurious to Vegetation	6 50
Keeping One Cow	1 00
Life and Writings of Frank Forester, 2 vols. per vol	1 50
Mammals of New York, paper $4; cloth	5 00
Manard's Manual of Taxidermy	1 25
Manton's Taxidermy Without a Teacher	50
North American Insects	1 50
Old St. Augustine, Fla., illus	1 50
Packard's Half-Hours With Insects	2 50
Pistol, The	50
Photography for Amateurs	60
Practical Forestry, by Fuller	1 50
Practical Taxidermy and Home Decoration, Batty	1 50
Practical Orange Culture	1 00
Practical Poultry Keeping	2 00
Randall's Practical Shepherd	2 00
Sportsman's Gazetteer, Hallock	3 00
Studies in Animal Life, Lewis	1 00
The Forester, by Brown	10 00
The Northwest Coast of America	20 00
The Taxidermists' Manual, Brown	1 00
Wild Flowers of Switzerland	15 00
Wild Woods Life, Farrar	1 25
Wilson's Noctes Ambrosianæ, by Prof. Wilson, J. G. Lockhardt, James Hogg and Dr. Maginn, 6 vols., crown 8vo., cloth, $9.00; half calf	18 00
Woodcraft, by Nessmuk	1 00
Woods and Lakes of Maine	3 00
Youatt on Sheep	1 00



Schwatka's Search.

Sledging in the Arctic in quest of the

FRANKLIN RECORDS,

—BY—

WILLIAM H. GUILDER

Second in Command.

1 Volume, 8vo., with Maps and Illustrations.

Price, 3.00.

For sale by the

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO

39 Park Row, N. Y.

In the Stud.

IN STUD.

DEERHOUNDS.

Champion Chieftain, Fee $50.
Champion Bran, - " 25.

FOX-TERRIERS.

Belgrave Primrose, Fee $15.
Raby Jack, - - " 15.

BULLDOGS.

Ch. Robinson Crusoe, Fee $25.
Champion Tippoo, - " 25.
Champion Romulus, " 20.

HILLSIDE KENNELS,

LANCASTER,

MASS.

Owners of Beagle Bitches!!

I offer the services of the following famous English beagle stud dogs:

CAMERON'S RACKET (Rally—Louise), pure Rowett; beautifully marked white, black and tan; a grand hunter; winner of first and special, Cleveland, 1886, only time shown; a grand stock-getter.

RACER (Rally Lill), pure Rowett; white, black and rich tan; a phenomenal stud dog; sire of Little Duke, Pet, Racer, Jr., &c., &c.

CHAMPION BANNERMAN, imported; height, 11½ in.; the only champion basket beagle in the country; winner of three lsts, three championships and seven specials Has never been beaten when scored by points. A wonderful stock-getter and splendid little hunter.

Stud Fee, for either, $10. Full particulars on application. A. C. KRUEGER,

tf Wrightsville, York County, Pa.

FOREST CITY KENNELS.

St. Bernards and English Pugs.

IN THE STUD.

Champion rough-coated St. Bernard Cæsar A.K.R. 22); fee $25. English pug Sam; fee $10. Pups for sale. Address with stamp, Portland, Me.

The "Boss" in Stud.

Services limited to ten approved bitches, at $50 each. A. K. R. 2218. His ancestors all champion and show dogs As a stud dog he cannot be excelled, his get being very large and finely marked.

Boss' Record.—Vhc. at New York in 1885, as a puppy. In 1886, 2d prize N. E. K. Club at Boston. He also took 2d prize in open class *and special prize as the best American bred mastiff* at the Westminster K. C., New York, 1886.

Boss is a large dog, weighing upward of 180 lbs.; is good in skull, with grand body, legs, feet and bone.—*Am. Field, April* 8, 1886.

J. L. WINCHELL, Fair Haven, Vt.

Little Red Rover,

(Obo II.—Woodstock Dinah). Fee $25. Only solid red cocker stud dog in America. 1st, open; 2d, puppy class, Newark, N. J., 1886; 1st, open; 2d, puppy class, New York, 1886.

OBO, JR.,

(A.K.R. 1481), solid black. Fee $20. Prize winner in principal shows of America.

Black, black and tan and chestnut and tan puppies for sale. CHARLES M. NELLES, Brantford, Canada. oct21,4t

Champion Irish Setter GLENCHO,

KING OF IRISH SIRES.

Sire of more prize winners than any dog of any breed ever born in America. **Stud fee, $25.** The best of all, he is a first-class field dog and gets field dogs. Will have some Glencho puppies for sale this fall from handsome, first-class field bitches. W. H. PIERCE, Peekskill, N. Y. aug26,3t

IN THE STUD.

The typical beagle hound Goodwood Rattler, winner of several prizes. He is black, white and tan, a grand hunter and good stock getter. Stud fee $10. Any further information on application. GEORGE LAICK, Tarrytown, N. Y. oct14,4t

In the Stud.

Memphis and Avent Kennel.

IN THE STUD.

The four field trial and bench show winners that annot be equalled in America.

Champion PAUL GLADSTONE, fee $50.

Champion RODERIGO, fee $75.

REBEL WIND'EM, winner English Derby, blood brother of Count Noble, fee $50.

CANADA PEG, bred by Dr. N. Rowe, National Derby winner, fee $50.

Broken dogs for sale.

Address J. M. AVENT, Hickory Valley, Tenn., or MEMPHIS & AVENT KENNEL, Memphis, Tenn.

Gus Bondhu

IN THE STUD.

Imported from Mr. Llewellin's kennels (he is bluest of the blue), by Dashing Bondhu ex Novel. He is also a grand field dog, as his record shows at the late trials of the N. F. T. Club at Grand Junction, beating such noted dogs as Gladstone Boy, Mainspring, Bessie A., Gath's Mark, Trinket's Bang and other fine ones. Fee $35. A. M. TUCKER, 85 Main street, Charlestown, Mass.

SMALL IMPORTED PRIZE PUG DOG

Silver Shoe.

Particulars, pedigree and references to FRANK QUINBY, P. O. Box 555, N. Y. City. Stud fee, $10 may20,tf

The Kennel.

CHOICE RED SETTERS.

15 mos. and 16 mos. old, very dark red, handsome and healthy; parents trained; grandsires champions Glencho, Berkley and Nimrod. Moderate prices. X. Y. Z., Station R., N. Y. City. 1t

FOR SALE.—POINTER AND SETTER pups from the following celebrated field trial stock: By Tammany ex Hops (litter sister to the first-class F. T. winners Malt and Mainspring), three handsome liver and white dogs, one black and white bitch. By Dashing Rover ex Ranee (sire and dam of Belle of Piedmont), dog and bitch, black, white and tan. By Dashing Rover ex Nellie Bly, three dogs black and white. By Buckellew ex Marchioness, three dogs, black, white and tan. Apply to CAPT. McMURDO, Field Trial Kennels, Charlottesville, Va. oct21,2t

FOR SALE AT VERY LOW PRICES

IF SOLD AT ONCE.

Mastiffs, full grown and puppies, red Irish setters, choice Yorkshire and black and tan terriers, one good bull-terrier. All first-class registered stock. Address PROGRESSIVE KENNELS,

1t Flatbush, L. I.

To Close Out.

Will sell cheap extra nice red Irish setters, whelped May 9, 1886, from Ino (A.K.R. 3789) by champion Glencho. Send stamp for printed pedigree. F. L. WESTON, 494 Washington st., Boston, Mass. oct21,tf

FOR SALE.—RED IRISH SETTER DOG, sired by Chief, 2 yrs. old, well broken; price $35. Address M., Lox Box 323, Stamford, Conn. oct21,3t

$40 FOR SPLENDID YOUNG ENGLISH setter dog, grand fielder, no faults. Will also exchange pure Llewellyn brood bitch for D. B. L. gun. F. THURLO, Box 925, Newburyport, Mass. oct21,1t

FOR SALE.—POINTER BITCH BELLE, SISter to Darkness, winner High Point Derby, '82, both by champion Chipps—Nettie, well trained on woodcock, snipe and partridge; very cheerful obedient worker, good retriever. Would prefer showing on game before selling. Price $100. Addres GEORGE O. GOODHUE, Danville, Richmond Co., Province of Quebec. oct21,1t

TRAINED PARTRIDGE AND SQUIRREL treeing dogs; also trained rabbit dogs at $10 each, 1 yr. old. Fine lemon and white English setter bitch, yard broken, at $5. First come first served. C. F. KENT, Monticello, N. Y. 1t

TO EXCHANGE FOR WELL BROKEN SETter or pointer, good pedigree, a fine P. Webley & Son's 12-g. B. L. gun. Write J. W. TANTRUM, P. O. Box 1074, Middletown, Conn. Have red Irish pups by Sarsfield out of Noreena and Maud Fisher, and by Nimrod out of Bizora for sale. Write for particulars with stamp. oct7,4t

MUST SELL OUT—CAUSE, POOR HEALTH. Black cocker spaniel puppies, out of Bessie C., Bijou and Chip, sired by champion Black Pete. Puppies out of Darkie, sired by champion Obo II. First come first served at lowest price. Address P. CULLEN, Box 129, Salmon Falls, N. H. oct7,5t

HANDSOME IRISH SETTER BITCH FOR sale cheap. I. HENRY ROBERTS, P. O. Box 153, Moorestown, N. J. sep23,tf

FOR SALE CHEAP.—ONE DARK RED IRISH setter bitch, 3½ yrs. old; one dark red bitch, 10 mos. old; two dark red Irish dog pups, 7 wks. old, sire champion Glencho. GEORGE LAICK, Tarrytown, N. Y. oct14,2t

WANTED.—A THOROUGHLY BROKEN rabbit hound; must be the best of the good ones; would prefer a bitch. GEORGE C. STERLING, P. O. Box 1000, New York. oct14,2t

FOR SALE.

Three fine Gordon setter pups, color black and tan, whelped June 20; one dog pup, whelped June 12, out of Nettie, she by the pure Laverack setter Princess Nellie; one Gordon setter dog, 1 yr. old, just right for hunting; one bitch, same age; one Llewellin bitch, 1 yr. old; will make a good one. H. B. VONDERSMITH, Lancaster, Pa. oct14,2t

LIVING PRICES.—FOR SALE, FOX AND rabbit hounds, coon and partridge dogs, treeers. J. B. COOK, Afton, N. Y. oct14,2t

FOR SALE.

Four fine foxhounds, dog pups, 2 months old, out of best running stock. Price $5 a piece. Address O. H. MOSSMAN, Barton, Vt. oct14,2t

The Kennel.

FOR SALE.

THE PUREST BRED

ST. BERNARD PUPPIES

Every offered in this country, ought to be of great interest to breeders.

By JUPITER ex BEDA (A.K.R. 3962).

Jupiter is owned by the Geheimräthin von Deichmann in Switzerland, who purchased him from the monks on the grand St. Bernard Mountains last fall.

Beda took 2d prize at Basle, Switzerland, May, 1885, and was imported July 15, and whelped Aug. 14, 1886.

These pups are very fine, and are the purest stock possible.

Also a litter of puppies, by Nero (A.K.R. 3762) ex Flora II. (A.K.R. 3140).

Also all my grown dogs for sale, very cheap, as on account of lack of necessary time, have decided to give up breeding.

Address W. J. EHRICH,

care Ehrich Bros., 8th ave. & 24th st., or at residence, 306 W. 58th st., N. Y. oct14,4t

ENGLISH MASTIFFS

FOR SALE.

Prize winners and pups from prize winners.

Address WEYMOUTH KENNELS,

oct7,4t Weymouth, N. J.

FOR SALE.—POINTERS, SETTERS, BEAgles, trained and untrained. Fine litter of liver and white pointer puppies, by champion Duke ex Grace (A.K.R. 1250). Also litter of lemon and white setter pups, by Rock (Rock—Hazel Kirk) ex La Belle Creole (A.K.R. 3030). Box 472, Pittsburgh, Pa.

MT. PLEASANT GORDON KENNELS.—For Sale—Thoroughbred solid black-tan prize-winning Gordon setters, all ages, from the best blood that can be procured regardless of cost. Orders taken and promptly attended to; satisfaction guaranteed. C. T. BROWNELL, P. O. Box 335, New Bedford, Mass.

FOR SALE.—MASTIFF DOG GIANT, GOOD watch and grand disposition, weighs 165lbs., is an excellent stock getter. S. C. GRAFF, 4,712 Laurel ave., Pittsburgh, Pa. 1t

A Llewellin Setter For Sale.

Pure Llewellin setter dog, 15 mos. old, well and strong, and partly broken to field work and not gun shy. Combines the strains of Dash III. and Opal, Dashing Lion and Armida. To party wanting a good dog to take into the field at once, this is a rare chance. Must be sold for want of room. For full particulars as to price and pedigree address W. W. WILSON, Shawsheene Kennels, P. O. Box 6, Billerica, Mass. oct21,2t

ST. BERNARDS. PUGS.

St. Bernard Pups by Merchant Prince, Apollo, Rudolph II., Alp II., handsomely marked, of great bone and quality.

Pug Pups by Bradford Ruby, Master Tragedy, Young Toby, small and very fine.

Rudolph II., fee $30. Young Toby, fee $15.

CHEQUASSET KENNELS,

oct21,3t Lancaster, Mass.

WILL HANDLE TWO OR THREE POINTers or setters for $1 per week. Address ELLERY, Brimfield, Mass. oct21,1t

FOR SALE.—NELLIE BLY (COUNT NOBLE —Nellie, Lewis'), a first class field dog. She won two heats in Derby, 1885, when only 12 mos. old. Price $150. Also a few choice puppies, by Dashing Rover (Dash II.—Norna) ex Nellie Bly, by Dashing Rover—Ranée (full brothers to Belle of Piedmont), by Buckallew—Marchioness (litter sister of Belle of Piedmont). The sires and dams of these puppies are all fine field dogs and very handsome. Price $25 each. Apply to CAPT. McMURDO, Charlottesville, Va., Field Trial Kennels. oct7,3t

WILL TRAIN A FEW DOGS THE COMING season; also trained preparatory for field; dogs boarded. Address GEO. H. COMSTOCK, Ivoryton, Conn. oct7,3t

POINTERS FOR SALE.—AT THE LATE Waverly show, every prize but one in the puppy classes (21 entries) was won by Nick of Naso puppies. (See report this issue.) Nearly 5 mos. old; just right for the field. GEO. L. WILMS, 142 Monticello ave., Jersey City, N. J. sep23,tf

GUN (A.K.R. 1538).

English setter dog Gun (Gladstone—May B.) will be allowed to serve a limited number of well-bred bitches. Fee reasonable. Inclose stamp. Pups for sale. Address CHAS. YORK, 9 and 11 Granite Block, Bangor, Me.

FOR SALE.—THE LANDSEER KENNEL offers choice bred Scotch Deerhound and English greyhound puppies, bred only from stock of well-known field qualities. These are the aristocrats of all dogs. DR. VAN HUMMELL, Denver, Colo.

FOR SALE.—A LITTER OF RED IRISH setter puppies, whelped July 15, 1886, five dogs and three bitches, by champion Glencho out of my Biddy, precisely same breeding as champion Molly Bawn and very handsome. Address WM. DUNPHY, P. O. Box 310, Peekskill, N. Y. sep30,4t

FOR SALE.—EIGHT VERY FINE LLEWellin setter puppies, sired by the field trial winners Gus Bondhu and Dash III. out of Rake, Dash III. and Gladstone bitches, from 2 to 6 mos. old. Also one bitch, 16 mos. old, black and white, the blood of Gladstone. Address A. M. TUCKER, 85 Main st., Charlestown, Mass.

WANTED.—DOGS TO HANDLE ON QUAIL. Best of reference; satisfaction guaranteed. Address GEO. H. HILL, Miami Kennels, Madeira, Ohio. jy22,3mo

SPORTSMAN'S KENNEL.—TRAINING, BREAKing and Boarding of sporting dogs, having a free run; capacity for fifty boarders. D. F. WILBUR, Prop., Box 303, Bridgewater, Mass. may13,tf

The Kennel.

SWISS ST. BERNARDS.

The Hospice Kennels

Offer for sale the entire kennel of Herr Tuchschmid, of Romanshorn, Switzerland, the well-known breeder of many prize winners. It consists of twelve rough-coats and six smooth-coats (stud dogs, brood bitches and puppies), the result of years of intelligent breeding. This is a rare opportunity to acquire choice stock at low figures.

For particulars address

ARLINGTON, N. J.

ENGLISH MASTIFFS.

For Sale—Fine litter of pups by the celebrated

ILFORD CAUTION

Winner of 1st at each Boston, Hartford and New York Fanciers' shows, 1886. These pups are of the new type.

ILFORD CAUTION is acknowledged to be the best headed mastiff in America if not in the world.

For price and catalogue apply to

E. H. MOORE,
Pine Hill Kennel,
Melrose, Mass.

RABBIT HOUNDS.

A large lot of English beagles, 14 to 16 inches high, dogs and bitches, well broken; $15 each. Pups from 6 mos. to 1 yr. old, $8 each. Satisfaction guaranteed. WM. W. SILVEY, 135 South Eighth st., Philadelphia, Pa. oct7,tf

Irish Setters

Under life insurance at $10 and upwards, by Chief out of Yoube, by Tim out of Jersey Beauty, Dorah, Petty, Florid; all well bred, thoroughly broken on game and good ones. Full explanation by circular. Both dogs in the stud at $25 to bitches of guaranteed field quality only. MAX WENZEL, 89 Fourth street, Hoboken, N. J.



ENGLISH SETTER PUPPIES.

From imported Flora, by Roy (Dash III.—Bessie), whelped March 3, 1886. Dogs or bitches. Will guarantee these pups to be just right; strong nose, natural hunters, and very staunch, requiring but little training. They are not sold to close out any scrub stock or to make room, but were bred especially for the trade, and to show as well in the field as on paper. Address, H. J. PIERRE, Winsted, Conn.

SETTERS FOR $10 EACH.

A large lot of English setters, taken in exchange for other dogs, will be closed out at this remarkably low price. They are of both sexes, excellent looking, are guaranteed not gunshy and to have fair nose. Ages from 6 to 15 mos. If on inspection they should not prove satisfactory the money will be returned. ASSOCIATED FANCIERS, 237 South Eighth st., Philadelphia, Pa. sep2,tf

FOR SALE.—ITALIAN GREYHOUND PUPS from imported stock. Also fine English pugs. HENRY C. BURDICK, 150 Bridge street, Springfield, Mass. sep2,3mos

PRIZE AND PEDIGREE ENGLISH MASTIFFS.—Mr. James Hutchings, 25 Gandy st., Exeter, England, has several grand ones for sale, brindles and fawns, including stud dogs brood bitches and puppies. Tourists' inspection invited.

A KENNEL OF THOROUGHBRED FOXhounds for sale. Address Lock Box 12, Monroe, N. C. sep2,3t

FOR SALE.—A NUMBER OF WELL BRED and well broken pointers and setters; also dogs boarded and broken; satisfaction guaranteed. Address H. B. RICHMOND, Lakeville, Mass. sept22,tf

FOR SALE.—IRISH SETTER PUPS, AS FINE as ever whelped, sire Glen (Glencho—Lady Edith) out of Syren (Elcho—Rose). Syren won 1st and special for best Irish bitch at Boston in 1885. Will cheerfully furnish any information desired. Address LESLIE K. MORSE, 51 Washington st., Haverhill, Mass. oct14,2t

Claire-Reeta Kennels.

PALMYRA, N. Y.

Irish and Gordon setters for work as well as show dec17.tf

WHITE BULL-TERRIER YOUNG ROYAL Prince (A.K.R. 2102). Fee $15. Pups by Royal Prince and 50 bull-terriers for sale, dogs, bitches and puppies, white or colored, large or small kinds; all first-class stock; state what you want. J. W. NEWMAN, 87 Hanover street, Boston, Mass. jy22,3mo

DOGS FOR SALE.

Setters, pointers, spaniels, foxhounds, beagles, dachshunde, Newfoundlands, German tiger mastiffs, fox-terriers, Scotch terriers, Skye terriers, Yorkshire terriers, bull-terriers, bulldogs, pugs, French poodles, St. Bernards, mastiffs and black and tan terriers. Pups of all the above breeds constantly on hand. Those desiring to purchase will do well to consult me. WM. W. SILVEY, 135 South Eighth street, Philadelphia, Pa.

FOR SALE—ENGLISH BEAGLE HOUND pups, 2 and 6 mos. old, out of good hunting stock. Price $10 and upward according to quality. G. L. BARNES, Terringham, Mass jy22,3mo

WM. GRAHAM, NEWTOWNBREDA, BELFAST Ireland, is prepared to purchase and ship dogs for importers. Dogs purchased from him had the following prizes awarded to them: At New York and Chicago, 1883, sixteen firsts, nine special, three second and one third. At New York, 1884, seven firsts, six specials and one third.

FOREST AND STREAM.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL OF THE ROD AND GUN.

TERMS, $4 A YEAR. 10 CTS. A COPY. SIX MONTHS, $2.

NEW YORK, OCTOBER 28, 1886.

VOL. XXVII.—No. 14. NOS. 39 & 40 PARK ROW, NEW YORK.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE FOREST AND STREAM is the recognized medium of entertainment, instruction and information between American sportsmen. Communications on the subject to which its pages are devoted are respectfully invited. Anonymous communications will not be regarded. No name will be published except with writer's consent. The Editors are not responsible for the views of correspondents.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Only advertisements of an approved character inserted. Inside pages, nonpareil type, 25 cents per line. Special rates for three, six, and twelve months. Eight words to the line, twelve lines to one inch. Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday previous to issue in which they are to be inserted. Transient advertisements must invariably be accompanied by the money or they will not be nserted. Reading notices $1.00 per line.

SUBSCRIPTIONS

May begin at any time. Subscription price, $4 per year; $2 for six months; to a club of three annual subscribers, three copies for $10; five copies for $16. Remit by express money-order, registered letter, money-order, or draft, payable to the Forest and Stream Publishing Company. The paper may be obtained of newsdealers throughout the United States, Canadas and Great Britain. For sale by Davies & Co., No. 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill, London. General subscription agents for Great Britain, Messrs. Davies & Co., and Messrs. Sampson Low, Marston, Searles and Rivington, 188 Fleet street, London, Eng. Foreign subscription price, $5 per year; $2.50 for six months.

Address all communications,

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.

NOS. 39 AND 40 PARK ROW. NEW YORK CITY.

CONTENTS.

EDITORIAL.
Proposed Statue to Izaak Walton.
Tinder.
Short Lobsters.
THE SPORTSMAN TOURIST.
A Trip to the Park.
A Critic and his Critics.
NATURAL HISTORY.
The Sport of Hawking.
An Uncomfortable Pair.
GAME BAG AND GUN.
Coot Shooting on the Maine Coast.
On Shaver's Fork.
A Cruise on the Kissimmee.
Sam's Initiation.
The Season's Last Grouse.
Notes from Idaho.
Game Preserving in Britain.
Notes from Currituck.
Game Notes.
CAMP-FIRE FLICKERINGS.
SEA AND RIVER FISHING.
Long Island Sea Fishing.
Hay Bay and Bay of Quinte.
SEA AND RIVER FISHING.
Maskinonje, Mascallunge, etc.
Halcyon Days.—II.
A Modest Fisherman.
THE KENNEL.
St. John Dog Show.
Stafford Dog Show.
Points on Breeding.
Fox-Hunting.
Kennel Notes.
RIFLE AND TRAP SHOOTING.
Range and Gallery.
The Trap.
International Match.
Hudson Tournament.
YACHTING.
Season's Record.
Closed and Given to the Jury.
British Racing Skippers.
Cruise of the Coot.—XXVII.
CANOEING.
Meet of 1886.
Pecowsic.
An English View.
A. C. A. and the Clubs.
ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

SHORT LOBSTERS.

THE Massachusetts Fish and Game Protective Association, through the energy and self-sacrifice of one of its most active members, Deputy Fish Commissioner F. R. Shattuck, has certainly done a noble work in the way of protecting the lobster along the New England coast. In this direction aid of the right kind has been rendered by the Maine Fish Commission and through one of its officers for the protection of shore fish, Commissioner Counce, of Thomaston. Early in the season Mr. Counce succeeded in arresting one Trefethern, of Portland, for buying short lobsters and shipping them to Boston and New York. Trefethern was indicted before the Grand Jury in that State at two or three different times. He was tried and beaten before the lower court and appealed. He was beaten on both his appeals. During this time he was running short lobsters to Boston, but Mr. Shattuck proved too much for him, and he was arrested and twice indicted before the Grand Jury in Boston. But his experience in Maine served him a good turn. He went into court last week, pleaded guilty and paid his fines.

In the meantime Mr. Shattuck has not been idle in other directions. With the efficient aid of Captain Gould, of the Harbor Police, as true a sportsman as ever breathed, Commissioner Shattuck has arrested a number of fishermen and lobster dealers for having in possession and selling short lobsters. He has just finished trying the tenth and last case of this kind before the Municipal Court here, and he has beaten in every case but one. Counting the Trefethern cases before the upper court, the Fish and Game Protective Association can claim the honor of having beaten the short lobster offenders in eleven cases out of twelve. This is a good record, and it all comes of having energetic and sensible men to do the work. The lobster men are thoroughly frightened; some of them paid their fines, $125 and costs, and they promise to obey the law in future. Indeed, it would not be strange if sometime there might be lobsters of respectable size along the New England coast.

What is wanted is a uniform law that shall bring Rhode Island and Connecticut into the good work. As it now is, the Sound is stripped of everything in the shape of a lobster before it has time to grow to a size that a decent fisherman would not be ashamed of. It is worthy of note that all along the Maine and Massachusetts coasts, at least, the fishermen evince a willingness, and even a desire to see the short lobster law inforced. All they ask is that it be made general. They know that it is better to give the lobsters time to grow; but if undersized ones are to be caught, each fisherman feels as though it was a duty to his pocket that he get his share.

By the way, the FOREST AND STREAM has been taken into court in the short lobster case. And it came out with honors. It was brought in with the intention of showing that Mr. Shattuck desired to persecute the seller of illicit lobsters, and to bring him into disrepute by publishing articles against that class of persons. But the lawyer for the defense was a little too sharp, since Mr. Shattuck had no difficulty in showing that he did not write the article in question. The judge wound up the whole matter by remarking that he was a reader of the FOREST AND STREAM himself; as much as to say that the article was a good thing, and an honor to both the writer and the paper.

TINDER.

THE drought is widespread and serious. In the vicinity of New York City it has lasted since July 16, no heavy rain having fallen since that time. For the entire period of more than three months the precipitation here has been but 3.40 inches, or little more than one-fifth the average rainfall for the corresponding season during the past ten years. From the Atlantic coast to the great cattle plains of the West comes the same story of parched lands and withered vegetation. To the dried grass have now been added the fallen leaves of autumn; and field, brush, swamp and woodland are so much tinder, ready once the spark falls, to burst into conflagration.

Too often the spark is supplied by foolhardy, thoughtless persons in pursuit of game, who recklessly start a fire which they have absolutely no power to control. In the present inflammable condition of game covers, even ignited wads from a shotgun may start a flame in dry moss or leaves or grass. A destructive fire in Ohio last week was reported to have had such an origin. In the "Jenny Jump" range, in Warren county, New Jersey, last Saturday, a fire that burned over several hundred acres of fields and woodlands, was started by some boys who took advantage of their holiday to beleaguer a bee-tree and undertook to "smoke them out." The same day a thousand acres of timber and other lands in the towns of Keene, Chesterfield and Westmoreland, New Hampshire, were burned over, the fire having been kindled the night before by a party of coon hunters who attempted to smoke out the varmint from a hollow tree. It was a big price to pay for a coon. Whether they captured the prey or not is one of the interesting details on which all the press dispatches maintain distressing silence.

PROPOSED STATUE TO IZAAK WALTON.

AS has been noted in these columns, it is proposed to erect a statue to Izaak Walton in Winchester Cathedral, and anglers all the world over are asked to contribute to this object. No doubt those scholarly anglers who delight in the pages of Walton, with their wealth of pure English and their charm of simplicity, will respond to this appeal.

Mr. R. B. Marston, editor of the London *Fishing Gazette*, and Hon. Treasurer of the Fly-Fisher's Club, writes us under date of Oct. 11 as follows: "Many of your readers are anglers, and I venture to ask for a short space in your columns to inform you that the Dean of Winchester has promised to find a niche for a statue of Izaak Walton in the great screen of the cathedral, which is now being repaired, if anglers will provide the statue. American anglers will, I feel sure, desire to contribute to erect a statue in memory of the 'Father of Anglers.' I have opened a subscription list, and shall be glad to receive and acknowledge in the *Fishing Gazette*, any sums sent to me for 'the Izaak Walton Statue Fund.'"

In order to further this scheme to erect a statue to the memory of Izaak Walton, the Forest and Stream Publishing Company will receive and forward such amounts as anglers, or others, may contribute, and will make an acknowledgement of all such sums in the columns of FOREST AND STREAM.

"THE FOREST WATERS THE FARM."—The famous French book "Les Études de Maître Pierre sur L'Agriculture et les Fôrets," the Studies of Master Peter about Forests and Agriculture, which performed a valuable mission in creating public sentiment favorable to forestry reform in France, has been translated under the above title by the Rev. S. W. Powell and is published from this office. It is designed as a text-book of the first principles of common sense in relation to preserving woodlands as reservoirs to water the farm. It ought to be circulated by tens of thousands to land owners, agriculturists and all public-spirited and selfish citizens throughout the land, wherever the principles of woodland economy have been defied. The story of the work accomplished by the Studies of Master Peter was told in the FOREST AND STREAM a year or two ago in a description of torrent taming in France. On a scale large or small the destructive work of like torrents has been proceeding in all settled portions of the United States; and the sooner the people of this country set about the work of torrent taming the better for individual, State and National prosperity.

NATIONAL ROD AND REEL ASSOCIATION.—At a meeting last Tuesday the following officers were elected: President, Henry P. Wells; Vice-Presidents, Henry P. McGown, John A. Roosevelt, M. M. Backus, William Dunning, T. B. Stewart; Secretary, G. Poey; Treasurer, James L. Valottin. Upon the suggestion of Mr. Wells it was determined to hold the next tournament Wednesday and Thursday, May 25 and 26 next. The weather will at such a date more probably prove propitious than it has proved at the October meetings, anglers will not have left town, and, their angling being yet to come, they will be likely to take a more lively interest in the spring tournament than in a fall meeting.

THE VIRGINIA FIELD SPORTS ASSOCIATION was organized at Richmond, Oct. 21, the occasion being the gathering of sportsmen from different parts of the State at the Virginia Fair. The call, it will be remembered, was issued by Hon. John S. Wise, of Richmond, who was elected President. The membership is already nearly one hundred and fifty, and the promotors anticipate a rapid growth and strong support. A trap-shooting tournament was contested by the members. A bench show and a field trial will be given next year.

WILD RICE IN GREAT BRITAIN.—A correspondent writes from South Wales to Mr. Chas. Gilchrist, of Point Hope, Ontario, that he has thoroughly acclimated some wild rice, sent by that gentleman from Canada. The rice has been sown on a small scale, and the greatest difficulty in its culture in Wales appears to be a plague of rats which devour it before it has a chance to grow. The experiment, however, demonstrates clearly enough that the wild rice may be successfully cultivated in Great Britain

THE SUSQUEHANNA FISH PIRATES are just now receiving some attention from the officials charged with breaking up the villainous obstructions, snares and traps in that poacher-plagued river. An account of how the officers are doing their duty was given in our last number. The good work ought to go on, not only in the Susquehanna but in hundreds of other streams as well, which, if only decently cared for, would yield food fish in largely augmented supply.

THE CRITICS OF A CRITIC gives us some spicy reading. Each one of them is a master of the art of writing clear cut, vivid prose; and their views are worth something. The editorial acumen having been impeached, there was nothing to do but to select such a board of reference and lay the case before them. The views of others would have been invited had we not grown weary of trying to find some one to back up the opinions of the original self-constituted critic.

SAM LOVEL'S CAMP.—Now that the "camp squirrel has chattered his farewell" to the campers on the Slang, the readers of that charming series will be glad to know that they may, by and by, look for an account of Sam Lovel's autumn camps on the Slang.

THE FOREST AND STREAM goes to press one day earlier than usual this week, as Thursday will be the holiday set apart for dedicating the Bartholdi Statue of Liberty.

The Sportsman Tourist.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

A TRIP TO THE PARK.

AFTER completing our stay at Missoula we started for Livingston, intending to make a tour of the National Park. We arrived at Cinnabar late in the evening and concluded to rest here until the next day before attempting the long stage ride. Early in the morning I got out my fishing tackle and concluded to try the Yellowstone for trout; more for the sake of being able to say that I had fished in the Yellowstone than for any expectation of getting many fish. About 200yds. west of where our car stood was a ravine that led down by gentle gradation to the edge of the river. I selected my flies and began casting, moving down stream between the bluff and water's edge, as it was impossible to wade the Yellowstone at this place. When about opposite where the car stood I made a cast by the side of a large boulder and was rewarded by hooking a small fish, about 8in. long. This ending the morning's fish, and not caring to retrace my steps, I concluded to climb the hill which did not seem to be over 50ft. high and of about 60° angle. After laboring for some time and beginning to feel that I should entirely lose my breath, I could not see that I had materially shortened the distance, in fact the summit appeared nearer the clouds than at first.

Although the distance down to the water's edge seemed frightfully long, and the way entirely too precipitous to attempt a descent, I sat upon the edge of a rock, holding on to a small cedar bush, wondering what I should do. The idea of perishing so near my friends and they not able to help me, for they had no idea where I had gone, as I left them all sound asleep, and then no amount of yelling would do any good, for the deep roaring of the mighty torrent below me hushed every other voice. Besides, I had no wind to yell with, as it took about all I could command to enable me to breathe at all. After resting a while, I began my onward and upward journey by slow stages, zigzagging the mountain side and holding on to the little cedar bushes to prevent falling, when the gravel gave way under my feet. After quite a struggle I made the summit, where the sun was shining brightly and everything seemed lovely. I more than felt rejoiced that I was safe, and vowed that this would be the last time that I would be caught trying to pull 210lbs. of inexperienced adipose up a steep mountain side that was really four or five times higher than anticipated, and whose angle approximated, from above downward, a perpendicular.

When I reached the car I found breakfast waiting and all anxious to be off. I gave my little fish—for be it understood that I had heroically held on to the game instead of casting it overboard for the purpose of lightening the ship, as some less brave men have done—to our factotum, enjoining upon him to be a good boy and stay by the car during our absence. Breakfast being fairly over, the Concord coaches made their appearance and we were soon off for the Park Hotel. We had a fine coach and a double team of four excellent horses. I was very much surprised to see such fine, substantial outfits in this far away country. The driver told me that they were Oregon horses and were raised in and used to the mountains. I found that our driver was an old mountaineer and understood his business. There was no bluster about him, and very little talk; in fact, his mind was upon his business and he showed an intelligent care for our comfort in every way. These mountain men are not always the crude western characters that tourists often paint them. In fact, in all my traveling through the West I generally find a more intelligent class, in proportion, than one will begin to meet in the more populous throngs of the cultivated East. These Western men will read you in a few minutes, for there are no better judges of human character. You need not tell them that "this is our first trip West," and it would be just as gratuitous to attempt to palm yourself off for a "full blood," when "tenderfoot" is written all over you. I soon made up my mind that we had an intelligent, reliable man for our "Jehu."

We were soon at the Grand Hotel. But what is the use of going into ecstacy over the magnificent scenery that is around you everywhere. Nothing like it, probably in the world. Spreading out before you are the everlasting hills, completely encircling the white magnesian valley, where flow the Mammoth Hot Sulphur Springs. Dinner was not ready and we had some leisure to look around. The first thing to do was to see about our transportation, as we would require two covered coaches of four horses each to transport the party. After some dickering we concluded the bargain by agreeing to pay $100 for the teams for two days, being assured that this was the very best that we could do. It really seemed like an expensive luxury and would not have been incurred under other circumstances. But we felt that we were in for it and there was no chance to retreat. When dinner was announced we walked into the dining-room—and we had plenty of room—for our party constituted the guests *de facto* of the vast concern, which appeared to me to be about 120 by 90ft., and as dreary and uninviting as the adobe correllos of the Mexican greasers.

After dinner, and while waiting for the teams, we examined some of the curiosities in the hotel collection. Among other things we were shown a photograph of "a catch," and were informed "that these fish were taken by President Arthur and Senator Vest." Upon my asking which was the President's and which was Vest's, the dealer didn't know, and I at once took the hint that there was a kind of chivalric propriety in not knowing, and I was surprised and not a little abashed at having asked what, in legal parlance, might be considered "a leading question." But then I might plead extenuating circumstances, I did not know the President, but if he can excel the Senator in the artistic handling of either rod or gun, I should be most happy to make his acquaintance.

"Papa, what kind of steak was that we had for dinner?" was asked by my little daughter soon after we left the table. "That was elk steak," I replied, "why do you ask?" "O! it was perfectly awful," she replied, "I do not want any more elk steak." I told her that the elk had been fresh killed and the proprietor had served it, no doubt thinking it would be relished by "tenderfeet," that is, people who had never eaten any before or who were unacquainted with Western mountain life, but after a week, when the meat had dried out some it made excellent steak, as we attested before we left the Park.

The teams were now ready and sure enough here comes my former driver, who informed me that, at my request, the Superintendent had instructed him to accompany our party. All were soon aboard and taking up our line of march over the white magnesia deposit, we soon arrived at the timber and the first considerable rise of ground. We now have some seven or eight miles of continuous up hill. At short intervals we can have an ice cold drink from some of the many springs that line our pathway.

Nothing is more calculated to cause one's memory to run backward to the early days of our own State. Here are the still, still woods. Nothing to break the silence, save our horses' feet and the rattling of the harness. Occasionally a bird might be seen, usually one of prey or garbage gatherers, but generally the woods were silent as the grave. Not a moving wild animal did I see within the Park, save a little gray squirrel in the early morning. The bugle of the sandhill crane could be heard about sun up; that reminded me of the early days of Missouri, when every morning in the spring we could hear the wildfowl and cranes at their accustomed meals. Forty years ago it was no uncommon thing for the writer to be told to "hurry up and eat your breakfast and go and scare the geese off the wheat." So the voice of the old sandhill crane on that beautiful morning in August, 1884, reminded me of old times.

Some eight or nine miles from the hotel we came upon a more open and level country, and for some fifteen or twenty miles the drive was magnificent. Now and then we would meet returning tourists, and occasionally a friend. Upon a clean grassy plot of ground, near a sparkling stream of ice-cold water, we saw an encampment of men from Wisconsin, so our driver informed us. From the arrangement of their harness and equipments, and the manner of aligning wagons and teams, I took them for old soldiers on a regular camp. Everything about their quarters was scrupulously clean and in order. I did not learn their names. Further on is Beaver Lake. Here the colony of beavers are in active operations. Many new houses of recent build and a new dam zigzagging across the lake exhibit the wonderful skill of this animal. Along this route may be seen the mountain of obsidian glass—a marvelous formation when geologically considered. Then hill and dale, lake and stream, succeed each other in regular order, bordered on all sides by the evergreen pine, and in some places by the impenetrable forest where universal shadows abound. No doubt the poet had just such a place in mind when he sang—

> "O, for a lodge in some vast wilderness,
> Some boundless contiguity of shade."

Here it is in all its primal glory, undisturbed by any discordant sound, as depicted in the chaotic cosmos, "where no voice is heard." How very much attached you become to the present company; even the horses seem to have an unusual interest attaching to them, and the Concord coach becomes your familiar friend. Just to think of being deprived of this little company one hour—

> "O, solitude, where are thy charms
> Which sages have seen in thy face?
> I would rather dwell in the midst of alarms
> Than to reign in this horrible place."

But, then, with a pleasant company you really for a time enjoy these strange scenes. When we arrived at our first station, some twenty-four miles from the hotel, we were all very tired and hungry from the long ride. Here were two rows of hospital tents, set on parallel lines about 12ft. apart, which served as hotel. Supper was soon announced, and we all enjoyed the nice tender elk steak, which was not too fresh, and the cooking was far superior to that of the hotel. We had everything in abundance, especially all varieties of canned goods.

I was so unfortunate as to commit another impropriety here. I ate too much supper, and for an hour was very much annoyed with difficult breathing. Persons should not fail to remember when traveling in high altitudes, that moderate eating, as well as moderate exercise, should be the rule until the system becomes accustomed to the surroundings. The pine log fire was burning brightly outside, and as night set in we soon gathered close about it, and really did not feel comfortable when away from the effects of the glowing heat. Soon all the guests were seated around the warm fire, as the gathering shadows of night had brought a goodly company together. But now comes another painful episode in the life of the tourist. If we are only well and free from pain we are supposed to be in a condition to enjoy life. But then human nature is full of sympathy, and you have only to place it in a remote, unfrequented part of the earth when this refinement of our natures will quickly display itself. Among the company were some sufferers who had sought this far away place in the hope of being relieved from some distressing bodily malady. There comes the stately—I might almost say queenly—woman leaning on the arm of her husband. Her haggard and bleached countenance shows a great sufferer. An easy, well-blanketed chair is placed before the fire and the frail invalid is gently placed in this comfortable seat, the blankets are tucked snugly about her and she seems to be really enjoying the warm glow of the fire. And so it is, for I cannot resist the detire to know somewhat of our invalid friend. "Yes," says the husband, whose every demeanor showed the polished gentleman, "my wife has been an invalid for years, and when we left home she had to be borne upon a cot. We have been several weeks making the trip, but since we have reached this elevated pure atmosphere, the improvement has been beyond all expectation. She can now walk, as you see, supported by my arm, a thing she has not done for years. Her health and appetite are returning, and she is certainly looking and feeling like a new person." And so it was, after the morning toilet and the splendid breakfast you could not have picked out an invalid in the whole cantonment. This certainly speaks well for the country if nothing else can. Let us thank God for this boundless domain, and use every effort to prevent the vandalism of man from moving its beautiful hills and dales, pure air and waters, and the silent recesses of its shades.

After quite a sojourn in this far away region we returned to our car and soon to the busy civilization of today. But somehow or other a strong and almost irresistible desire comes over me at times to revisit these scenes. And I believe I will do it. OCCIDENT.

SEDALIA, Mo.

A CRITIC AND HIS CRITICS.

THE CRITIC.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The accounts of fishing and hunting trips are interesting and valuable. But why is it necessary that there be so much useless verbiage? Take the following from the last "Camps of the Kingfishers":

> I was out in the first gray of the morning to find the promise made good with a cloudless sky of spangled blue, paling at the approach of the glorious sun, who heralded his coming by a few faint streaks of light, diverging above the treetops across the lake, and soon a rim of fire peeped above the line of green, and as it mounted and showed full and clear and round above, hill and hollow, lake and woodland emerged refreshed and bright from the week of somber storm, each moisture-laden twig and leaf and blade of grass decked out in glittering jewels by the genial rays of the golden morning sun.
>
> I sat in front of the fly enjoying the scene, lost in a dreamy reverie, till aroused by the clear tremulo laugh of a loon away down the lake, rejoicing, I had a conceit, in the fullness of his heart, at the glorious morning following the change of weather and the loveliness of the placid lake with its background of green-clad hills.
>
> It was a rare picture, full of bright color and mellow tints laid on with nature's deftest touch; a picture to feel thankful for, and the loon and I had seemingly drifted into the same channel of thought and were rendering up our homage to the weather god, but each in a different way.
>
> But the others were missing all this fresh morning air and invigorating sunshine, and there was plenty for all.
>
> Rousing out the philosopher by pulling the blankets off him, we soon had fire going in the stoves and preparations for breakfast under way. Then old Dan and Ben were "pestered" till they agreed to get out as the least of two evils and by the harmless invention that breakfast was ready, and yanking the covers from Muller and Jim a couple of times and receiving as many blessings (?) in return, they were induced to get up, not, however, without sundry growls and snorts at being disturbed out of their morning nap.

Now this means in brief that the writer got up early and beheld beautiful scenery, as your readers have a thousand times done, and that some did not rise as early as others—that is all. Why will not correspondents leave out such long useless descriptions? Why must we go through so much mud to get a little coffee?

Why cannot these needless words, words, words, be left out and the description of actual fishing, etc., etc., begin at once and be briefly given?

It is an imposition on the reader to have to follow the tiresome yarn of so much nothingness in order to get at the practical or actual account of the narrative belonging to a journal like the FOREST AND STREAM.

F. D. FAYTHORN, JR.

HIS CRITICS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

It seems to me that the descriptions, which your correspondent objects to, bring the scenes more vividly before the reader, and give most readers more pleasure than bare statements of the number of fish caught or amount of game killed. A picture of a fish or beast or bird, however truthful in form and color, would have more value to most people if set in its proper natural surroundings than would the simple portrait of the trout, deer or game bird. After all it is a matter of individual taste. One man goes fishing only to fish, and hunting only to kill. Further than that the lake or stream is a likely bit of water for fish, or the woodland is good cover for game, he sees no beauty in them. Another gets quite as much enjoyment from the companionship of nature that his outing gives, as from the actual fishing and shooting. Each has a right to enjoy himself after his own fashion.

Probably the editor has far better opportunities of knowing what will suit a majority of his readers than any one reader has and to please the greater part is the best he can do; he cannot possibly please every one.

If Mr. F.'s idea was strictly carried out we should lose, besides "Kingfisher's" pleasant descriptions that bring pictures of camp and lake before us, all the quaint sayings of old Ben and the rest. Mr. F. can easily skip the passages that displease him and leave them for those to read who enjoy them.

Them's my sentiments, as nigh as I can state 'em.

AWAHSOOSE.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I don't think your fault-finding correspondent would care to read the "Kingfisher" articles if their author merely wrote: "Three or four other fellows and I went fishing at the —— lakes last summer; stayed —— days and caught —— bass." And yet that is just about what he demands when he asks for "the practical and actual account." If Mr. F. had gone for "Kingfisher" on another point I would have been heartily with him, and on second thought his fault-finding may have some reason, for I don't believe any man who takes a stove into camp with him can possess a genuine and absorbing interest in the beauties of nature. The wild woods and unsullied waters are incompatible with modern kitchen ranges, and a man who goes into the wilderness on a sort of a Dutch picnic may tell about catching fish if he likes, but he musn't pretend a sympathy with uncurbed nature that he doesn't feel.

Of course I'm a crank, you know, but that's how I look at the matter. SENECA.

Editor Forest and Stream:

To the uninitiated the description of one trout fishing trip must be a repetition of all others, but not so with the lover of nature. Even if he resorts to his old haunts he always sees new beauties in the forest, sky, air, birds and all nature; the foliage seems greener, the air purer, the springs gushing from the mountain side are cooler and sweeter, the colors of the trout deeper and richer than ever before. But never content under the fascination of the surroundings, he will generally wander deeper into the forest and explore new ponds and streams, ever and anon disturbing the noonday bath or evening repast of some "monarch of the glen," or surprising the ruffed grouse in charge of her newly-hatched brood, which she tries so artfully to defend from her supposed enemy. Amid such companionship no wonder that the hours and days pass by only too quickly, and the fatigue of the day is not regretted.

If these things add to our pleasure in the woods, they certainly cannot be omitted in acceptable literature of angling.

M.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I believe that if Mr. F.'s views should be adopted by the FOREST AND STREAM management and all descriptions of woods and waters—or, in a word, nature—be eliminated from correspondents' letters upon fishing and shooting, and only bald baskets and bags given, the paper would fall from its high estate as the American sportsman's journal. It would not become a mere statistical review of the fish and game supply, because the natural history, yachting and other departments would intervene to save it; but there would in "such a state of things" be more business in its columns than a searcher after recreation would actually sigh for.

A great proportion of the angling fraternity go on a fishing trip for something more than fish. Fish, big fish, many fish, are the important factors; but there are also important incidentals in connection therewith that would be sadly missed. The writer feels that he is far from being alone in thinking that some of the most entertaining letters written about fishing have been remarkably destitute of fish.

The Cape Ann *Advertiser* contains fish scores that go

> Straight to the question, with no figures of speech
> Save the ten Arab signs.

The fishermen's catch is given in terse language and with

marked absence of useless poetry or prose descriptive of the fishermen's surroundings. There is no "verbiage" about the *Advertiser's* fish stories, and possibly Mr. F. will find in that paper what he longs for; still there are fishermen whom the *Advertiser* does not wholly satisfy, excellent paper though it be.

I lately stood on a wharf in Boston watching the return of a fishing party, and I'll warrant that there was not one of the party but would have rated "Kingfisher's" most excellent letter a waste of ink. The scribe of the party stood by the hatch of the vessel with a board and piece of chalk, taking notes, and when the last fin had been thrown into a truck with a pitchfork, the scribe remarked: "—— pounds, three and one-half cents for the cod and no sale for the dabs. Blank my skin; it don't pay for the ice!" The report was concise without many unnecessary words; no attempt at oratory to describe the spangled blue or other sky; no reference to the glorious sun or silver moon; it was straight business without any frills. But most anglers would derive more satisfaction from one paragraph of "Kingfisher's" graphic letters which so truthfully portray the beauties and the varied changes of the woods and the waters, which never grow old and are part and parcel of an outing, than they would to have the whole fare of a "banker" dumped on their back porch. A. N. CHENEY.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I notice it. Must we have a streak of midsummer madness to disturb our souls? Here is a correspondent bent on guying the fraternity because, perhaps, he never goes a-fishing. Were he in earnest in his criticism he would be an object of commiseration. For, the root of the matter is one of literary taste. To clothe one's thoughts in proper garb is the aim of the orator, the historian and the poet. As is their success in this, so is the reputation which the world accords them.

Does Mr. F. prefer that instead of "Now fades the glimmering landscape on the sight," Gray should have said, "it was getting dark," or that "Now rose above the mountains the cold moon's silvery shield," should have been supplanted by "the moon came up," or does he ask the FOREST AND STREAM to publish a fish ledger?

If "Kingfisher" "got up early and beheld beautiful scenery," why should he not record the fact in fitting words? Must there be "no more cakes and ale" because some Illinois man is bilious? Brevity may be the soul of wit, but certainly it is not so of angling, camping and hunting descriptions. The more we have of the latter the better. We live over our outings in all their fullness when we know that the dew sparkled on the grass and the moonbeams shimmered on tents for other eyes as well as ours, that our ears were not the only ones that drank in the sad wail of the loon and the rustle of the night wind among the pines. To some a Sahara may be as beautiful as a Tempe, but they are not of our canny kin. Nature never grows old. Her lover sees no mark of years on her face, and he who traces her beauties on paper, though it be for the thousandth time, gives us of the outing craft something to admire and love.

"Kingfisher," here's my hand; put it there, old man.

WAWAYANDA.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Your critical correspondent ought to have had a chance at "Sunset" Cox years ago when he wrote that famous description of a sunset and printed it in the Columbus *Ohio Statesman*, of which he was at the time editor. I send you a copy of that "sunburst" taken from my scrap-book. Does not the sunrise description in the "Camps" entitle their author to be known as "Sunrise Kingfisher?" Here is the "Sunset" picture:

"What a peculiar sunset was that last night! How glorious the storm and how splendid the setting of the sun! We do not remember ever to have seen the like on our round globe. The scene opened in the west with a horizon full of golden, impenetrating lustre, which colored the foliage and brightened every object into its own dyes. The colors grow richer and deeper until the golden lustre is transfused into a storm cloud, full of the finest lightnings, which leaped into dazzling zigzags all over and around the city. The wind arose with fury, the slender shrubs and giant trees made obeisance to its majesty. Some even snapped before its force. The strawberry beds and grass plants 'turned up their whites' to see Zephyrus march by. As the rain came and the pools and gutters hurried away, thunder roared grandly, and the fire bells caught the excitement and rang with hearty chorus. The south and east received the copious showers, and the west all at once brightened up in a long, polished belt of azure worthy of a Sicilian sky.

"Presently a cloud appeared in the azure belt in the form of a castelated city. It became more vivid, revealing strange forms of peerless fanes and alabaster glories rare and grand in this mundane sphere. It reminded us of Wadsworth's splendid verse in his 'Excursion':

> The appearance instantaneously disclosed
> Was o' a mighty city, boldly say
> A wilderness of buildings, sinking far
> And self withdrawn into a wondrous depth
> Far sinking into splendor without end.

"But the city vanished only to give place to another isle, where the most beautiful forms of foliage appeared imaging a paradise in the distant and purified air.

"The sun, wearied by the elemental commotion, sank behind the green plains of the west. The 'great eye in heaven,' however, went down without a dark brow hanging over its departing light. The rich flush of unearthly light had passed and the rain had ceased, when the solemn church bells pealed; the laughter of children out and joyous after the storm is heard with the carol of birds, while the dark and purple weapon of the skies still darted illumination around the starling college, trying to rival its angels and leap into its dark window."

Or—as your critic would have put it tersely and better—there was right smart of a shower. MEAT-HAWK.

FLASH.—The writer of the following is known to us, and the incidents are vouched for; they were first printed in the Winthrop (Me.) *Budget:* Dr. C. A. Packard, of Bath, owns a fine pointer dog named Flash, who, though not having had a special training or attained high rank in any dog college, is remarkably intelligent. He has long been in the habit of accompanying the doctor on his professional visits, sometimes dashing through the streets crowded with carriages at great speed. One day his foot, or rather a toe of one foot was caught under a wheel, in consequence of which the claw commenced to grow out, and became exceedingly painful. The doctor examined the wound and remarked to him in a business way, "I think, Flash, you'll be obliged to have that claw cut off." The dog, who was lying on the floor, looked up knowingly and wagged his tail. A day or two after—the dog suffering a great deal, and lame—followed his master into the office, and deliberately placed the wounded toe upon the doctor's knee, and submitted to a very painful surgical operation without a twinge. Not long after this incident, one day Dr. P. was surprised to see Flash come into his office with a small black cur following him. To engage his master's attention he would rush up to him and look up into his face, then go toward the cur, rush back again and do the same thing over again, until the doctor examined the cur and found he had been wounded in some manner, and the wound was still bleeding. The fact was plain that Flash had induced his dog acquaintance by some means known only in dog language, to go with him to his master's office and have the wound promptly attended to, which the doctor did, and he left happy.

Natural History.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

THE SPORT OF HAWKING.

II.—The Peregrine Falcon.—Concluded.

THE wild-caught hawk having now learned to sit quietly on the falconer's wrist and to know his voice and whistle, the next step in her training is to change the rufter hood for the hood proper. The latter differs from the taming hood in being made of rather stiff, strong calf skin, and is of a somewhat different shape from the rufter hood. Fig. 2 represents a serviceable field hood. The pattern is somewhat the same as that given for the rufter hood, or it may be made of three pieces, as indicated in the drawing. But the orifice for the beak is square instead of triangular; the sides of the cap well bulged out over the eyes of the hawk, and the V-shaped opening behind is much wider than in the rufter, so as to permit of the hood being easily slipped on and off. This piece of hawk harness is formed over a block cut to rudely represent the head of a falcon, but more prominent about the eyes; the leather is soaked in water after having been partly sewn together, and is then modeled over this "lay figure" to the proper shape. A loop of leather (see cut) should be sewn on the top of the hood to lift it by, or a plume of bright feathers may be substituted. The plume is generally used on hoods by European falconers, but the strap will be found much more handy and durable, if less ornamental than the feathers. The lacing is usually a strip of soft leather playing freely through four holes in the back of the hood, as shown in the illustration.

The hoods should be changed in a room made as dark as it is possible to see to work in, and if the hawk be very restless it is well to brail one of his wings, or even to soak



FIG. 1.—HEAD OF PEREGRINE FALCON.

the bird with water squeezed from a sponge held at a distance of a few feet above him, so as to add a slight shock to the wetting. The change should be made when the stomach of the falcon is empty, or he may be injured by his struggles. It is well to give only a slight feed in the morning, and to change the hoods in the afternoon. After the change the falcon is carried around as before, being frequently stroked with a feather, and fed through the hood. The next day feed the peregrine by dim candle light, and after he has begun to pull greedily through the cap, slip it off and allow him to continue his meal unhooded; slip the hood on again just before the meat is finished, allowing the hawk to complete eating it through the beak opening. The following day the hood may be removed twice in the above manner, a little more light being admitted; and so on until at the end of a week or so the falcon will feed in bright sunlight without the hood, and permit himself to be hooded and unhooded without opposition. The hawk is now said to be broken to the hood. The haggard must now be accustomed to



FIG. 2.—FIELD HOOD.

the presence of strangers, horses and dogs; this must be done gradually, and great care must be taken that he is not frightened or teased, or fed by any one but yourself and at regular hours.

The next lesson is to teach the falcon to jump to the wrist when called. All this while the whistle has been sounded, together with the shout you intend to use to call the hawk in the hunting field, at every meal, and the bird has been constantly fed from the hand. It is seldom difficult therefore to get the haggard to jump at first a foot or two from his perch to your wrist for a choice feed of meat held in your hand. Keep this up, gradually lengthening the distance until the hawk readily flies the length of the room to your fist when called.

The bird should now be carried into the open air by an assistant, a long light cord, called a creance, being tied to his leash. After unhooding the haggard go ten yards away and call him, displaying at the same time a tempting piece of meat; he will probably fly to you, the assistant, of course, keeping firm hold of the end of the creance for safety. If the hawk does not come to you, go nearer, and keep this up until the falcon comes readily 50yds. or more to your call.

It is now time to allow the haggard castings occasionally. A whole dead bird is given, and the hawk allowed to swallow as much bone and feather as he desires. These in the course of a few hours are cast up from the bird's crop in an oval mass. If the falcon is healthy they have no odor, and contain no half-digested food, as is often the case with badly conditioned birds. The peregrine is now kept on a block in a shed, but which, when the hawk is perfectly trained, is to be frequently carried out on to the lawn on bright days; it is generally several months, however, before wild-caught hawks can be trusted unhooded in the open air alone.

The block is a sugarloaf-shaped block of wood, somewhat flattened at the top, where it measures about 8in. across; the base should be broad so that it may stand firm. A ring is let in flush with the top for convenience in carriage, and another ring is screwed to the side, to which the leash of the falcon is tied when at rest. The block should be surrounded by a circle of fine sand several inches deep, which will be found very cleanly and convenient to clean. Hawks must be protected from cold, damp winds at all seasons, and in the winter are best kept in a darkened room. They bate much less in a dark apartment and do not injure their feathers by fluttering against the windows, etc. Of course light is freely admitted at feeding time and the birds fed from the hand. A plain rounded perch of the diameter of a man's wrist, supported at each end by strong uprights and padded with canvas, also makes an excellent but perhaps less convenient resting place than the block.

If you intend to use an artificial lure in the field, although it is far less satisfactory in use than a living or dead pigeon, now is the time to enter the falcon at it. The artificial lure consists of a fork of hard wood, too heavy for the hawk to carry, with half a dozen pigeon wings firmly fastened to it. Cords are passed through awl holes in the wood and a fresh piece of beefsteak tied thereto. A dead pigeon lure is much to be preferred with wild-caught falcons.

We will suppose the lure is a pigeon; carry the haggard into the open air, kneel with her on the wrist, unhood her and cast out the lure a few feet. When she jumps to it let her eat a portion from it, at the same time giving her choice morsels of beef from your hand. Before the lure is devoured decoy her to your wrist again by calling and presenting a tempting morsel, and rehood her. Continue this each day until the hawk feeds freely on the lure and is not disturbed by the presence of strangers or dogs. She is now trained to fly to the lure as well as to your wrist from the arm of an assistant. This practice is kept up daily, until the lately wild and savage falcon comes at once to your call when held more than 50yds. away from you. Leash and creance are now removed, the jesses and swivel alone remaining on the hawk's legs, together with the bells, and she is called and lured until she will dart to you or the lure from the wrist of an attendant 1,000yds. distant, always being rewarded with the most tempting piece of meat obtainable for her obedience. Do not compel the hawk to make more than three or four flights during a single meal, and when it is finished rehood and slip the leash on to the jesses.

The haggard is now taught to stoop at the lure and to "wait on." As she flies at the swinging lure snatch it away and immediately throw it out again, and allow her to seize it as she turns to look for it after its disappearance. At first this should be done only once, but later it may be kept up until the hawk will stoop backward and forward as often as desired.

Now tie the haggard by the usual long creance and offer her a living pigeon, one of whose wings has been brailed. It is highly probable that the fierce peregrine, who only a month before killed perhaps a dozen ducks in a day only for the sport of killing, may refuse it, and if so a string must be tied to the leg of the pigeon, and it must be pulled up by passing the cord through an eyed pin to within a foot of the hawk's block. If she still refuse it she must first be entered at some sparrows treated in the same manner as the pigeon, and the pigeon must be tried again after she has killed several sparrows.

Soon she may be allowed to take the brailed pigeons at liberty, all her harness being removed save the bewits and jesses, and finally she is flown at a strong, unbrailed pigeon, to whose leg is tied a strong light cord. When the hawk kills the pigeon run in and seize the trailing end of this line. The falcon is thus trained not to "carry" her quarry—a most tiresome habit in the field—as of course you have it fast. Keep at creanced birds for several weeks, in order that the hawk may be perfectly trained not to carry, a habit to which all falconers have found wild-caught hawks especially prone.

The hawk is now ready to be entered at her quarry proper, and haggards are best used for heavy game, too weighty for them to lift. Ducks, grouse, and shore birds, crows and herons are suitable game for an adult peregrine. A powerful female might even take geese, swans or wild turkeys. A few living birds of the species at which it is intended to first fly the falcon should be procured and turned out before her, the first from the hand of the falconer, with one of its wings securely brailed; and finally the falcon must kill a strong, unhampered bird. As soon as the first bird is killed—indeed it is well to begin this practice while flying at creanced pigeons—the falconer must approach and make much of the hawk while he allows her to feast on the first wild quarry, at the same time giving her choice pieces of beef from the hand. From her second and subsequent flights she must be lured, and then called to the roost and given some juicy mouthfuls. If she is not to be flown again that day she should be fed up or given as much tender beef as she cares to eat. The hawk is thus taught to believe that you take nothing from her, and also that she obtains from you much more savory food than she can kill for herself, all falcons preferring tender beef to the flesh of any bird. The haggard is now ready to be entered at wild game, the methods generally pursued by falconers will be fully described in a future paper.

When the peregrine is first flown, either at the lure or at pigeons, it is hardly necessary to say that she must be sharp set, *i. e.*, very hungry, or she will certainly indulge in the luxury of a sail before coming to you, and you may lose her altogether. If properly handled there is little or no danger of losing a hawk during its training, as it will assuredly come to you when hungry if properly trained.

While the haggard is flying at pigeons it will frequently happen that the quarry dashes into a clump of bushes or a hedge just in time to escape the stoop of the hawk. Make haste to serve the falcon, *i. e.*, to drive the pigeon out of cover, making a great noise and hullabaloo over it. Have a pigeon in a bag net at your belt, from one of whose wings three or four of the long feathers have been pulled ,

and if the one first flown is not at once flushed, release your lamed bird when the haggard is not observing you; this the falcon will kill with ease, and she will not fail to be impressed with the conviction that "waiting on" when men below are flushing game is a most profitable proceeding. Hawks of all species, but especially falcons, must never be teased, rated, struck or otherwise punished under any circumstances whatever; a moment's anger on the part of the falconer will spoil the work of months. Falcons are not in any way like dogs or horses; they never forget nor forgive an injury, and never again show any attachment or obedience toward those who have offended them. Neither must a hawk be starved in order to tame it, or the spirit and health of the bird will both be broken, and its plumage will show hunger marks, causing the feathers to break, spoiling both the appearance and the flight of the falcon.

All hawks require a bath at least every other day in warm weather. A good-sized tub some 8in. deep, sunk almost flush with the surface of the ground, makes an excellent bath. The block of the hawk should be set near it, and the bird given plenty of leash. After the hawk has been entered at living birds she should be given but one full meal a day, and that from your hand early in the morning. Saturday night should be "gorge night," and the hawk should then be allowed as much warm bird or good beefsteak as she will eat. Perfectly lean raw meat, preferably beef, pigeons, the necks and heads of game and poultry, and any small birds which have not been shot, should constitute the diet of the trained peregrine.

Fig. 1 represents the head of an adult female peregrine falcon, and shows well the powerful and strongly-toothed beak, and the general character of this magnificent bird, the type of warlike nobility and strength. The rearing and training of young hawks taken from the nest will be considered in my next paper. R. W. Seiss.

AN UNCOMFORTABLE PAIR.

A STRANGE pair of fish were seen to-day in Lake Ontario at Oswego Harbor.

Sunning itself near the top of the water, within oar's length of the writer's boat, was seen a pickerel of about two and one-half feet in length.

Lying close beside the pickerel was what appeared at first to be an eel a little over a foot long; but as the pickerel swam slowly away, his companion was seen to be a lamprey, whose suction head was fastened to the pickerel's side just back of his gills, and whose tail was waving alongside that of the pickerel, as the latter dragged its burden along.

The lampreys habit is to sponge its living out of the rest of the fish world, by attaching itself by suction to any fish that it can get in its power, permitting the continued life of its victim as long as possible while subsisting on its blood.

The writer saw, some years since, a 20-pound salmon taken from a gill net in Lake Ontario, and having a two inch hole in its side which had been made by a lamprey's suction.

The lamprey's spawn among the gravel at the mouths of streams emptying into the lake. The writer once crossed a gravel bar, whose surface was just awash, in which were many bowls worked out, each about the size of a hen's nest, and each containing one or more lampreys coiled around and apparently spawning. The lamprey and its victim which were seen this morning are probably joined together till death shall part them.

Leatherstocking.

Oswego, New York, Oct. 22.

Sunflowers and the Birds.—We had a few sunflowers in the garden the past summer, which were very prolific of blossoms and attracted much notice, but we little thought what pleasure the tall, rough stalks with the drooping flowers and dried dangling leaves would give to the birds later in the season. Before the seeds were fairly grown a family of goldfinches that had their home in a maple tree in front of the house took possession of the flowers, and from early morning until late in the afternoon they could be seen perched on the edge of the largest flowers, nearly doubled up in their efforts to secure the seeds. Then in September came a flock, a dozen or fifteen, purple finches, and later still came along an unbidden but a very welcome guest, a white-breasted nuthatch, and for nearly two weeks he made his regular daily visits, but unlike the goldfinch and purple finch, who would make their feast while sitting on the flower, he would come in his graceful, undulating motion, and alight on the under side of the flower, extract his single seed and then away he would go to a dead apple tree in my neighbor's garden, where I suppose he ate it; and the next moment back he would come to the same flower, secure another seed and go off to the dead apple tree again. One morning we missed our genial guest, and the next morning he was not among the finches, and we came to the conclusion that he had passed on with the vast migration army. The goldfinches and purple finches are still with us, but we expect that they also will soon take their departure, as the stock of sunflower seeds is getting low; but we shall see to it that there will be another stock next season for our feathered friends; and if the readers of Forest and Stream wish to attract and retain the birds late in the season, let them raise a few of the good old-fashioned sunflowers.—J. L. Davison (Lockport, N. Y.).

Maryland Bird Notes.—It may prove a matter of interest to record that on May 16 last I shot a Hudsonian godwit (*Limosa hudsonica*) at West River, Maryland, in a grass field adjoining the village of Halesville. This species must be a rare visitant in that locality, for none of the old water men or gunners knew the bird. I had the bird beautifully mounted by a very experienced taxidermist of Baltimore, who never knew of one being obtained in Maryland before. Dr. Coues states ("Birds of the Northwest," p. 494) that he never saw this godwit alive. A few days later I shot a rose-breasted grosbeak (*Goniaphea ludoviciana*) near the same place. This also is a species very rarely seen in that vicinity.—J. Murray Ellzey. (No. 1012 I street, N. W., Washington, D. C., Oct. 25.)

A Contrast.—A correspondent writes from Sharon, Pa.: "This locality twenty years ago had thousands of brown thrushes, catbirds, bobolinks, orioles, tomtits, woodpeckers, cranes, sand snipes, killdeers, chipping birds, etc., and you have no idea how scarce they are now. I have seen but one brown thrush in six years, and the orioles and tomtits are almost exterminated."

Game Bag and Gun.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

COOT SHOOTING ON THE MAINE COAST

"BIRDS isn't s' plenty ez they wuz down here twenty year ago," remarked an old fisherman, as he puffed away at his pipe in the village post office one evening. "Why, I remember," he continued, "how them black ducks used t' come up in that cove whar the dreen is, s' thick that they'd line both sides o' the dreen fur fifty yards. We boys used t' go down thar nights an' we used t' shoot a pooty good number of 'em sometimes. Abe Williams 'nd me went down thar one night 'nd we killed twenty-one of them birds! Yes, sir, twenty-one of them ducks. Naow, thet's what I call pooty good shootin'. But naowadays thar's more gunners than ther' is birds."

"But is there no shooting around here now?" I asked.

"O, yas, but you hev t' go 'round outside the Gunnin' Rocks and then a mile or two t' the east'ard before you can git any chance."

"Do you ever go gunning now?"

"Why, bless ye, no! I go out thar fishin'."

"Do you ever see any birds?"

"O, yas, thar's quite a number of 'em flies by ev'ry mornin'. I see some pooty good flocks of 'em this mornin'."

"Well, are you going out to-morrow?" I asked.

"Yas, if the weather's good."

"Do you think that if I went with you there'd be any show for me to shoot some birds?"

"O, yas; but ye've got t' get some tollers if ye want any shootin'."

"Where can I get any?" I asked.

"Wall, Em'ry M'loon's got some 'nd I guess he'd lend 'em to you if ye asked him. He lives in the house thut's sot back from the road just above here. I'll go with ye and ask him for 'em," said the old man, as he climbed down from his seat on a flour barrel, and after knocking the ashes out of his pipe and replenishing it, he struck a match, lit his dudeen, and, with a "good evenin'" to the postmaster, stepped out of the shop and I followed.

We reached Em'ry's house in a short time, and, after knocking at the door, we were admitted by his wife.

"Em'ry's out in the woodshed sawin'," she said, when old Yeaton (the fisherman) asked for him. "I'll call him," she continued, and going to the door, she spoke to him.

"I'm comin'," answered her husband, and we heard his footsteps as he walked from the shed to the house. The door opened and he came in.

"Em'ry, this is my friend, Mr. W.," said Yeaton, as Meloon stepped into the room.

"Happy t' see ye, sir—don't get up—set right down. Anything I can do for ye, Syl?" he continued to Yeaton.

"I want to know if you'll lend me your tollers for to-morrow. My friend here wants to do a little gunnin', and I tho't you'd be 'bout the best man to come to."

"Now, Syl, what on airth did ye come t' me for? Why didn't ye go right out to the shed and take 'em? Of course ye can hev 'em. The idee o' askin' sech a question!"

"Wal, I tho't—"

"No matter wot ye tho't. Now come right out, and we'll put 'em in the barrer, 'nd wheel 'em right down t' yer boat."

"You're very kind, sir," I said.

"Thet's nothin'," answered Meloon, "I only wish I could do somethin' more fur ye."

The decoys were thrown into Yeaton's boat, and after bidding the two men good night, I went home. Yeaton was to meet me at Cod Rock the next morning at 4 o'clock. Four o'clock came and found me ready and waiting on the Rock.

The wind was light, and as the tide was running in it took Yeaton longer than it would have otherwise to get there. At last he did, and we started for the "Gunnin' Rocks" and having passed them we headed to the eastward, and after going about two miles we anchored the decoys and rowed about a good gunshot to the westward, where we anchored.

The eastern horizon was just lighting up with the early rays of old Sol, and the cool sea breeze that blew gently from the south made black ripples here and there on the ocean's smooth surface. It was an ideal early autumn morning. As it grew lighter I could discern far off to the southeast the sails of the mackerel fleet which had gone out of the harbor the night before. The bell on Kit's Rock buoy rung at intervals as the slow swell rose and fell. I was admiring the scene when Yeaton suddenly said: "Get down, here comes some white wings!" I grasped my Parker, and crouching down watched intently for the birds. "They're goin' by to the south'ard of us," said Yeaton, as the birds swung off to the right, "never mind, there'll be plenty more."

I watched those fine fellows till they were out of sight, hoping against hope that they might change their minds and come back, but they didn't.

"Ye see, the biggest flocks always flies further out nor the smaller ones," said Yeaton.

Boom! Boom! came across the water from the eastward. "There's some fellers gunnin' at Sea Point and down by Braboat Harbor," said Yeaton, as he shaded his eyes with his hand, "look out, here comes a couple!" Nearer and nearer came the coots—they see the decoys—now they come—bang, bang.

"Look out, the other'll get away [bang], good one! Got 'em both. Jest cast loose that b'oy 'nd we'll row up and git 'em."

Taking the oars he rowed toward the decoys and picked up the birds. "Butterbill coots. Isn't that one a beauty? Jest look at his bill! but get down!" he continued, "here comes one o' them white wings, wait, now [bang]. One more before he dives [bang]. There's three birds; pooty good, pooty good," said Yeaton, as he rowed around and scooped up the dead beauty in his net. He now paddled back to the buoy, and we were again ready for the birds.

The coots continued to come in small bunches, and I shot quite a number, missing, of course, the easiest shots, and getting my birds on the hardest. "'Tis over thus." Twelve o'clock came, and with it the ninth coot. I decided not to wait for the afternoon flight, as it always came late, and I did not want to stay out there for three or four hours, with nothing to do, so I told Yeaton of my wish, and he immediately hoisted his killick, and, after taking in the decoys, we started homeward. We arrived there in an hour or so, and, as I got off, Yeaton said, "I hope you are satisfied, Mr. W.; I know I can't give ye sech shootin' ez they can daown on the Chissipeek Bay, but whenever ye want a day's cootin', jest come t' me, 'nd I'll do the best I can for ye."

I thanked the good-hearted old fellow, and, taking my game in my hand, jumped out upon the rock, and as Yeaton rowed away, I waved my hand to him. Now, who wants a better time than a day's shooting on the old New England coast? I don't, for one, even if the shooting is not as good as it is on the "Chissipeek Bay."

J. Wendell, Jr.

ON SHAVER'S FORK.

IKE K. was keen for a chase; he had talked about it on several occasions; so we made an appointment for the following morning. Ike met me at daylight. It was a cool, crisp, frosty morning in October. Ike and the writer were to take the stands on the Shaver's Fork of Cheat River, above the Fishing Hawk Falls. Will F. was to take my dog and make the drive. The locality here named is an exceptionally good one for a chase. Probably there is not within this State at least a place where one can make a deer drive with greater prospect of success and that quickly, too, without running the deer to death. The mountain on each side of the stream rises high, steep and precipitously, heavily timbered with hemlock and spruce, interspersed in some of the more open spots with maple, beech and birch; added to this along the stream on either side and in some places extending nearly to the crest of the mountain is a dense undergrowth of laurel, practically impenetrable to the hunter. Ike carried a .38-caliber Ballard, with which he purposed "settling the hash" of any deer that came to his stand. The writer contented himself with his "universal arm," a 10-bore doublebarrel, both shells loaded with a wire buckshot cartridge, backed with all of Dupont's No. 2 Duck they would hold.

We lost no time getting to the stands, the keen frosty air being favorable to active exercise. I placed Ike at the upper stand (the best), telling him I would hold the fort at the lower. We had scarcely been at our posts fifteen minutes, and I had just begun to shiver from quickly cooling off after the brisk exercise of getting there, having seated myself on a bare rock between two large boulders at the edge of the stream, when I heard the sharp shrill yelp of my dog, as the chase rapidly descended the declivity on the opposite side of the river. How well I knew that tongue. Scarcely a minute had elapsed when the sharp crack of Ike's rifle saluted my ears. I was on my feet in an instant, standing motionless between the boulders, but commanding a good lookout up stream and for some distance below. The report had scarcely died away when I could discover the head and upper part of the body of a doe, as with short, quick leaps she came down the rocky bed of the stream, at intervals throwing the spray in a shower above her. It was but a momentary glance, however, when, accompanied with the peculiar sharp whizz of a bullet, again that sharp report rang in my ears, as the leaden messenger sped its way along the fringing of timber and brush on the opposite side of the river. At that instant the doe turned her course square for the bank and quickly disappeared in the underbrush. I had raised and leveled my gun, but the distance being at least 150yds., if not greater, I concluded not to fire a hopeless shot.

Ike came down the rocky and treacherous edge of the river, floundering over the slippery rounded rocks, running as rapidly as he could make his way. When in hearing distance he shouted: "I say. I certainly hit that deer the first shot." "We will wade over and see," I replied. Selecting a place where we could pick our way over the submerged rocks and rushing water without overtopping our tall wading boots, a delicate operation at best, we crossed and carefully examined the trail, following several hundred yards through the timber and underbrush. The doe had evidently increased her pace after leaving the water, going at a full jump; not a drop of blood nor the least indication of her having been hit could be discovered. In the meantime my dog came trailing down the river bank, and would have taken the fresh trail where the doe left the water, and driven her again into the river below; but as it was a hopeless task to think of either of us getting there in time, I called the dog in, securing him by a leading strap.

Ike was a picture of despair at his ill luck, and I added to his discomfiture by twitting him on his bad shooting. He blamed it on that infernal patent gun: had he held a good old home rifle with double triggers he would have saved that deer sure. The upshot of the whole affair was that we agreed the next day to try it again.

On the following morning we met early and again wended our way to the stands. I suggested to Ike, however, that we make a slight change, as my being armed with a shotgun and he with a long-ranged rifle, I would take the upper and he the lower stand, as it commanded a longer range of the runway both above and below. We stationed ourselves and patiently waited about half an hour, listening to the ceaseless roar of the water as it tore along in its impetuous course over the rocky bed of the stream, glancing at the falling leaves, then adorned with the brightest of autumnal colors of crimson and gold, as momentarily a fitful breeze would send them in showers from the overhanging branches. A deer watcher should ever be on the alert. The bank of the stream opposite my stand consisted of sand and boulders overgrown with wild grasses, interspersed with a short stunted growth of water willow and mountain honeysuckle about ten yards in width; back of this was large timber with an undergrowth of the large and smaller laurel (rhododendrons). There was the snapping of a dry limb, a rustling of the crisp and frosty leaves, scarcely audible above the monotonous roar of the water, and a large doe instantly bounded from the opposite bank into an eddying pool immediately in front of me. She turned at once down stream and presented a broadside shot. Aiming immediately behind the foreshoulder I pressed the trigger. There was a reverberating roar as I stood with my gun lowered watching the quarry. She was down. A crimson coloring of the water about her foreparts quickly showed the fatal effect of the shot. A convulsive kick or two, and floating quietly down to the foot of the pool she lodged against some rocks close to the opposite bank. I walked down to the spot, which presented a pretty fair fording. Ike came up a few moments after and while we were in mid-stream, picking our way across, along down the bank came my dog; running out to the deer he lapped it with his tongue, evincing

as much satisfaction at the success of the chase as we did. This doe was a large one in prime condition. When we met around the dining table that day, many a tale of exciting chase and still-hunt passed round the board.

Some days after, Ben P. came out to take charge of some cattle ranging on the slopes of the mountain above. Ben is an ardent sportsman. A chase he must have, as he had but a day or two to spend. I arranged one that evening. I knew of a crossing place on a divide of the mountain streams making into the Glady Fork of Cheat River, that had frequently proved a sure thing with deer driven from above on the back prong of Glady. Ben was placed on this stand in the low gap of the divide. In case of a miss or failure there, Will F. was posted at the forks of the main stream, a great runway for all deer from that section.

I took my dog and made the start for the boys, going up the back prong of Glady about a mile and up a tributary run eastwardly about half a mile, into a succession of short foothills that pointed out into the streams. Some of these were covered with a dense growth of rhododendrons and heavy timber. On some of them the timber had been killed by what is known as a fire-break, with an undergrowth of briers and brush. Here deer sign was plenty. I loosed my dog on one of the freshest trails; he left me instantly and was soon out of sight, nor did I hear anything of him during the chase. I was to push up the mountain slopes to a low bench between two runs in order to command that point. I had scarcely reached the spot when I heard the report of a rifle thrice in succession; but the sound appeared to come from a quarter contrary to where I had posted the watchers.

From where I stood there was a winding ridge that made out to the low gap where I had stationed Ben. Following this, I hastened around to the gap and there struck a plain trail of deer, dog and huntsman; considerable fresh blood appeared in the trail where I struck it. I called for Ben, but got no reply; and, as the trail led in a contrary direction to mine, I concluded to push on to the Forks, where Will was posted. Arriving in sight of the meadows I saw Will and Ben entering the upper end of the clearing, Will with a deer on his back.

My dog had started a deer immediately on leaving me, and within a few minutes had pushed it through the low gap where Ben was posted. He opened up on it with his Winchester, missing the two first shots, the third shot taking off the left hindleg close to the ham. It was a very fine forked-horn buck. BACKWOODS.

RANDOLPH COUNTY, W. Va.

A CRUISE ON THE KISSIMMEE.

WE were returning from a short hunt outside the corporation limits of Kissimmee, Fla., and now but a few minutes before had stopped for a rest in the shade of a cluster of black-jack. Frank said, "What's the use of doing all this tramping around here when there is no game worth shooting?" "What do you call good game?" asked Ben. "Deer, or game in which there is some sport in getting something to give credit to one's skill as a hunter, but here you can go all day and unless on horseback, which is about as bad, for a fellow not used to finding these plagued holes suddenly gets his horse in one, and then good-by for a deer that day; he is lucky if he gets up without assistance or finds his horse has not broken his leg, which was my experience in hunting deer on horseback." "Boys," said I, "Frank is about right, and since we lost our dog there is not much use in staying here. I propose a course down the Kissimmee River." "I'm with you," exclaimed Ben, "and I am sure Dick will go, he likes fishing; and Cap Cruise told us only a few days ago that fishing was capital along the rivers." "Yes," answered Dick, speaking for the first time, "I will go. The only thing that bothers me is the boat. I do not remember any that would fill our requirements, as we would expect to sleep on board, besides having an oil stove to cook by in case of rain preventing a camp on shore." "Dick is about right. We will be so hard to suit that we had better bunch our heads and see if we can't draft one." "Are your drafting tools in your trunk, Ben." asked Frank, "that you talk of drawing a model?" "No," replied Ben, "but we will buy a two-foot rule and a lead pencil, and if the carpenter can't work from our design, we will make a box float down the river, and if it will not sail back, the walking is pretty good." "I move," said Ben, suiting the action to his words, "that we make a motion to go to our hotel. I've not eaten anything for the past six hours and am as hungry as a bear." The motion was carried without a dissenting voice.

Two hours later found us drafting the design of our new boat. We had decided to have it built, dimensions as follows: 26ft. keel, 8ft. beam, 2ft. 4in. high, decked fore and aft, with an awning to shed rain and give shade; for sail a lateen. In a little over three weeks we were ready to start. We took several weeks' provisions on board, for we were told if we did not take a pilot it would require but a few days to go, but when we wanted to come back we would be ready to swear that the river and canal had been filled up, that our compass would not work true, and a hundred and one other difficulties that we did not know anything about. Where ignorance is bliss 'tis folly to be wise, and we left all the volunteer pilots behind. What difference was it to us if we did not get back inside of eight weeks instead of four.

We stowed the provisions under the hatchway, and raised sail one pleasant afternoon. Lake Tohopekaliga, upon whose placid waters we were passing, is a pretty sheet of water, the name of Indian origin signifying "sleeping tiger;" and well it merits the name, for sometimes a squall will sweep down with a suddenness that will surprise even an old sailor accustomed to these Florida lakes. Like most of the lakes in the State, it is well supplied with islands, the largest of which is Paradise Island, well named until one lands. What with the snakes, bugs and other insects we found there we were only too glad to get back to our floating home, which we had christened—don't laugh—The Alligator. A stiff breeze was blowing, and as we careened to its force, Southport, a small settlement at the head of the canal, was rapidly approached and the canal entered. Two little boys stood on the pier, each having a string of fish almost as long as himself, suggestive of the sport in store for us. The canal is 40ft. wide at the entrance, but widens as we proceeded to 80ft. Even that width we found was narrow, as we ran into the bank several times, until luckily the wind changed from our bow to a gentle quarter and aft, and then everything was lovely. As we passed several rivulets flowing into the canal we could see the bass and fish of like character catching the minnows. We took several fine bass and several fish whose names I have forgotten. Lake Cypress was in one of its amiable moods when we passed through it, and did not show to us the savage character that we had been told it had. The dredge was at work in the canal between Cypress and Hatchencha lakes when we reached it, but they kindly assisted us past. It was an interesting sight to see the manner in which the mud and debris was lifted out from below the floating monster with its iron muscles which seemed to snort with pleasure as the work progressed. The men lived on board and only saw those who, like ourselves, go hunting and a few others coming from curiosity to see the magnitude of the work undertaken by the drainage company. The scenery along the canals consists of a wide level marsh, covered with tall reeds and saw grass and sometimes wild cotton is seen. Occasionally a group of palms or oaks break the monotony of the view, while a mile or two distant are forests of oak and cypress, and back of them are seen the darker pines. We had a field glass and it showed, to all appearance, a good country for game, but as we were not amphibious, we could not cross the intervening marsh. The view along the river is of greater variety; in many places tall willows shut out all view; that, together with its winding back and forth (for crooked does not express the many intricate turns and angles that it makes), gives all the variety that one could ask. Tall cranes, bitterns, herons, curlew and other birds rose long before we got within shooting distance of them, although we sent home a few plumes as mementoes of the trip. We were obliged to do considerable poling on the river to keep in the stream while making the bends. But it was getting late, and although we could see Lake Kissimmee from the masthead, the river was so crooked and had so many false channels that we tied up to the bank, which at this place is high and dry. Frank and Ben stepped ashore, while Dick and I prepared the supper.

A few minutes passed when the report of their guns told us there was game to be found. We waited impatiently, and at length they returned bringing a fine turkey with them. While eating supper Frank remarked that it was strange we had not been able to shoot a 'gator yet, much less get a shot at one. "Guess they have cut their wisdom teeth," said Dick. "Wait until we have supplied the inner man and put away the silverware, then we'll shine them," said Ben. "How is that done?" said Dick. "Why, take a light and hold it above you, when their eyes will shine like coals of fire, giving a fine opportunity to hit them in a tender spot; and, besides, being able to get very close to them by going very quietly." He went out on deck and came back immediately in great excitement, reporting that a big 'gator lay close beside the boat. He picked up his gun, we grabbed ours, and going on deck sure enough saw the creature less than a hundred feet away, in quiet repose, yet evidently watching us. Only a portion of his back and head was exposed. It was a fine evening, and a few light clouds were crossing the sky, which otherwise was clear. A few whispered words and Frank leveled his .44 repeating rifle, while we stood in readiness in the event of his shot not proving sufficient. The sharp crack of his gun produced but a slight movement. The next moment a storm of buckshot and bullets turned the water into foam. Not until we had emptied nearly a dozen charges did we discover that, in the starlight, we had mistaken a floating log for an alligator. We looked at each other, went into the tent and decided it was time to go to bed.

The next morning we continued our course down the river, soon entering Kissimmee Lake, a pretty sheet of water, with the usual quota of islands of which Brema, the largest, is noted for the number of rabbits to be found there; this is not the white or gray hare found in the North, but a plump red fellow, and as he goes through the dry brown grass and weeds he is hardly noticed until beyond reach in the brush and stubble that everywhere abounds. Ducks we found in great abundance, big black fellows, that, when fired at, and but while flying, afford great sport, unless one be struck by the falling game, as Dick was with one bird shot by Ben, and as he recovered himself, asked if a comet had hit him. Occasionally a fine canvasback was put on the fire to cook.

We had anchored by one of the islands, but as deer was the game we were in search of, we again raised sail for the other shore, where we could see the pine woods in the distance. A head wind was blowing and darkness set in before we reached shore, so when the water became shallow we dropped anchor. Supper disposed of, Ben drew a violin from his trunk in the hatchway, and forthwith the strains of "Down on the Suwanee River," and others, floated sweetly out on the gentle evening breeze, and it is hardly necessary to add that all joined in the chorus. But tired nature soon asserted herself, and drawing the tent spread our blankets and were soon in the land of dreams. We were up bright and early. There stood the pines, but they were a mile away, while between us and the wished for shore was a long strip of miserable marsh, with 2in. water and mud of unknown depth. In disgust we again hoisted sail and set off to the opposite side for a better landing. While crossing a squall came up, and the lake became quite rough, the waves running 6 and 8ft. high. Before we could enter a cove Ben and Frank retired on the sick list. In the afternoon we found a good landing, and then the prospects of a hunt aroused the flagging energies of our sick comrades. They did not want to be left behind, so we all went ashore. The hunt resulted in a brace of ducks, a coon and a few quail. We saw some deer signs but not a single deer. After eating a hearty supper, Frank and Ben, who use the weed, produced their pipes and drew long whiffs in great satisfaction. With stories and the violin the evening was passed.

The next morning we met an old cracker who told us that if we wanted deer we would find them in the sand hills, and he gave us directions how to get there. As Walk-in-the-Water Lake was in the vicinity, he told us that we could sail there via Tiger and Rosalie lakes and creeks. Had we followed his directions thoroughly it would have saved us much trouble. We went into the cove he described, but as we did not see any creek we concluded we were not in the right place; and to make a long story short, we sailed and explored those shores for fifty hours, then taking our map and compass determined where the creek must be and then pulled the boat through the bonnets (not the kind the ladies wear), grass and tussocks, when upon turning a clump of willows, the creek suddenly opened into sight with the noble width of 40ft. and 8ft. depth. The wind at that moment filling the sail we gave three hearty cheers, to the edification of the alligators and snakes that immediately left our neighborhood, and were off at last. Tiger Creek was a copy of the Kissimmee River. We did not stop in Tiger Lake, but profiting by our former lesson we had no difficulty in finding Rosalie Creek, up whose current we were obliged to pull the greater part of the way, the fish leaping out of the water ahead as well as behind us; in fact, we had our choice of fish. With the glass we saw the Indian camp on Lake Rosalie, but not understanding the Seminole language we did not stop. We spent the night at the entrance to Walk-in-the-Water Creek, a wide stream with gums, oaks, magnolias and sycamores, standing like tall sentinels keeping watch over the placid stream, whose gentle current flows smoothly by their feet, the delicate air plants just coming into bud, while here and there a cluster of flowers, the green foliage of the trees, and over all in graceful festoons that softly sway to the gentle breeze, is the lovely Spanish moss. It needs no other knowledge to tell us that we have reached another land, another clime; and our distant Northern home seems further off than ever. There is scarce an evidence to the Northern eye that the chilling breath of winter has swept over those scenes of tropic splendor; but we are told of flowers now dormant, that but for the frost would bloom in rank luxuriance. But I am wandering, and the voice of Frank recalls me to the stern realities. Our further progress is barred by a fallen tree 18in. in diameter; there is nothing else but it must be cut. The ax and saw (put on board for such need) are soon out, and active muscles are plying them, and in short order the severed logs sink beneath the surface. Several more are treated in the same way and we emerge in a cove on the lake. We had seen and killed several 'gators, but the sight that greeted us as we entered that cove surprised us all, every log, stump and root had its 'gator or snake. We gave them a genuine Yankee salute; and strange to say after that they were very cautious how they appeared in our presence. A strong gale was blowing out on the lake, so we anchored in the cove for the night.

The next day we crossed the lake, dropped anchor, and at last were in the deer country. Frank could hardly wait until Ben got his gun, and then they were off. Dick and I followed in about half an hour. The deer signs were plenty (some of them very old, however), and after walking for a couple of hours we decided to return. Taking a different route, we passed through a large section covered with clusters of saw palmetto, when suddenly, almost at our feet, a half-grown fawn sprang up from beneath the shelter of a palmetto. In our excitement we fired too high, and the next moment it was out of sight. Although two charges of buckshot tore the scrub at the spot where it disappeared, we could not start it up; in fact, we did not see any signs of it again. We returned to the boat in disgust, where we found the others had arrived before us and were having a jubilee over the saddle of a fine buck that Frank had shot with his rifle, the ball passing through the heart; it fell without a struggle, leaving nothing exciting to tell of its capture. We gave our experience, when Ben gravely remarked, "You were so close, boys, that those four charges of buckshot have not left anything to find." We spent several days enjoying the hunting and fishing and secured several turkeys. Deer we found difficult to approach within shooting distance, and accordingly we counted but three skins on deck when we returned. But our time was up and we must turn our faces homeward. Profiting by our first experience, we relied on our chart and compass, and in consequence met no delay; and soon our boat lay at anchor at Kissimmee City. Frank and Dick returned to their Northern home, leaving Ben and I to fight the red bug, sandfly and the gigantic "skeeter."

A WANDERER.

THE HUDSON'S BAY REGION.—Ottawa, Oct. 20.—Prof. Low, of the Geological Survey, returned to-day from an exploratory trip to Hudson's Bay. He left Ottawa on May 10, and started on his journey overland from Winnipeg. A great portion of the distance was accomplished in birch canoes paddled by Indian guides. Prof. Low says: "The country is the roughest and wildest I ever saw. In fact, it is one immense tract of rocks upon which little or no vegetation appears. Arriving at the source of Berens River, we struck the source of the Severn River, which runs east and empties into Hudson's Bay, and proceeded down it until we arrived at Fort Severn, on Hudson's Bay. The country, after we passed the height of land, became more fertile, and the scenery along the Severn was extremely beautiful. About 100 miles down this river from its source we came into four or five large lakes about 60 miles in width. The land within a radius of 80 or 100 miles of these lakes is fine farming land, and we found that the frost would not at all interfere with the growth of crops. The country, from the mouth of the Severn to the Berens River to Fort Trout, on the Swan River, has never been explored, and we found that the present maps of that country are astray, and they were only drawn by descriptions given by Indians. Why, there is a tract of country about 830 miles across from Lake Winnipeg to Hudson's Bay which no white man ever traversed. In this district there is any quantity of deer and caribou, but small game is very scarce. We staid at Fort Severn for a short time, then started along the coast of Hudson's Bay to York River, about 200 miles south. While at Fort York the Hudson's Bay Company steamers arrived with a report that two American whalers had been found in the ice off Marble Island. They were lost during last winter, and nothing has ever been heard of the crews. At Norway House, at the head of Lake Winnipeg, we met Col. Gilder and Mr. Griffith, the American explorers. They were recruiting men for their expedition when we saw them. They expect to get as far as Fort Churchill this winter by boat. From that place they will go north in dog sleighs, attended by a band of Esquimaux."

SOUTH BERWICK, Me., Oct. 17.—I have just returned from Well's Beach, four of us having been there for a week's shooting in the marshes. The birds did not fly well at any time while we were there, still we did fairly well and returned home more than satisfied with our week's outing. One of our party owns a shooting box on the beach, and we go there for our outing every year. We are so busy that we cannot make very extended trips, so we go our humble way and for the rest study the aromatic pages of FOREST AND STREAM.—SCATTER GUN.

NOTES FROM THE NATIONAL PARK.

NATIONAL PARK, Oct. 18.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The Park has closed for this year with a record of at least 8,000 visitors. There were no serious accidents to any of the tourists, which is remarkable considering all the circumstances, the nature of the roads, means of transportation and number of people carried; nor were there any acts of lawlessness committed on the person or property of any visitor to the Park. All the hotels were closed on the 10th, except the Cottage Hotel, at the Mammoth Hot Springs. On the 23d Capt. Kingman will stop all work on the roads in the Park. He has two crews of about thirty men each on the road from Norris to the Yellowstone Falls, and about thirty-six on the road from Willow Park (past the Obsidian Cliffs) connecting with the new road from Green Creek to Norris Hotel. He has now as fine a road as there is in the West, where before there was only a rough narrow way, part of it a corduroy hemmed in by swamps, forests and cliffs dangerous to travel. The new road to the Falls and Grand Cañon is nearly finished. Leaving the Norris Hotel it follows the valley of the Gibbon River. About three miles out it enters a very interesting cañon, at the head of which is the finest cascade in the Park, if not in the whole West, it has been named the Virginia Cascade. It has a fall of about ninety-five feet, at an angle of 40°. At the top the stream is about twelve feet wide, gradually increasing as the water descends, until at the bottom the cascade is about sixty-five feet across. The rocks forming the fall are covered with a very dark green moss. The water descends in a thin stream with a wave motion, making a beautiful effect. Leaving the Cascade the road soon passes through an open valley for half a mile, then crosses the divide to the Yellowstone River, reaching the Grand Cañon near Lookout Point, where the Yellowstone Park Association are preparing to build a hotel the coming winter. On the 10th inst. there was a fall of 17in. of snow. This has hindered work on the roads, also making them very soft so that they are being cut up by the heavy freight wagons used in the Park. The snow drove the game from the mountains and high tablelands to the valleys and open country, where they usually winter. The game is much lower now than for several years past. It is gathering in the open country west of the Mammoth Hot Springs, Valley of the East Fork, Specimen Ridge and Black Tail country, where it must be protected. The country just out of the Park is full of hunters and trappers. One party camped on Slough Creek ventured across the line and were promptly arrested by the soldiers stationed at Soda Butte, as they had some beaver and martin pelts in their possession. They were taken to the headquarters at Mammoth Hot Springs. As there is no law to punish violations of the rules governing the Park, they were escorted over the line. The friends of the Cinnabar and Cooke City R. R. scheme seem to have abandoned the idea of a railroad through the Park and are concentrating their efforts to have the government build a first-class wagon road through that part of the Park where private enterprise cannot do so. Two or three years ago Capt. Kingman asked for an appropriation to build the road. The route would be up the Yellowstone to the East Fork, following up that stream to Soda Butte Creek and up its valley to the northern line of the Park. The road would open a very interesting country to travel, would be part of a system of roads required in the Park, and would let the miners of Cooke have a means of transporting their supplies in, and their ores out, about as cheaply as by rail. The wagon road scheme should have the support of all the members of Congress and Senators who have opposed the granting of railroad privileges in the Park. X.

SAM'S INITIATION.

TRUE it is that time flies. To mention Millbrae as a ducking ground would now no doubt raise a derisive smile on the face of the most youthful sportsman in San Francisco. But it seems as yesterday in recalling the events incidental to one of many trips to that once favorite hunting ground. It had always been our custom to reach our destination by land, but on this occasion Harry thought we could do as well with less trouble by making the trip by water in his little yacht, the Favorite, a yawl rig keel boat of 32ft. over all. Many and pleasant were the cruises we have had together in her, but like many another old friend she has passed away. She ended her career in Puget Sound, having at last stubbed her toe on a rock that proved stronger than her oak. I feel certain that there were none in the San Francisco Bay that could have done it, for she had tried about all of them and had come off each time with flying colors and generally with most of her keel.

We left the city one October afternoon with every sail drawing, a flood tide and a pleasing prospect of reaching our destination before dark. Our crew consisted of Harry, Sam, my dog Bob and myself. Harry was skipper and cook, while I filled the position of crew, and Sam acted as he always did in the capacity of "boss" while awake, which was but little of the time. This was the first and last hunting trip we were ever able to induce him to accompany us on. His arguments were unanswerable, for as he puts it, "there is no sense in wading around in the mud all day, alternately roasting with the heat or shivering with the cold, to get one poor duck that I can buy for a quarter in town and that costs five dollars and lots of hard work the way you get it. No sir, I'll stay home." But this time we had him and were determined he should become an enthusiastic convert to the wading process.

We were gliding smoothly along, and reaching a stretch opposite the gap, we caught a capful of wind that laid the little boat's lee rail under. This had the effect of raising Sam's spirits wonderfully, and he saluted us with his whole stock of nautical phrases, which consisted of "splicing the main brace." Soon, however, we lay becalmed off Hunter's Point and not another cat's paw did we see that day. The flood still holding, we drifted slowly onward, whistling and wishing for a wind. Dusk came on and found Hal and the crew working the sweeps with Sam on the house, giving important and general directions. We induced him to lend a hand in order to let the captain metamorphose into the cook. As soon, however, as supper was served Mr. Sam resigned his post at the sweep to assume one better adapted to his tastes, calling attention to the great distance traversed under his powerful manipulation. It was bright starlight when the table was cleared and Sam perched himself on the house with a pipe and beguiled the hours with songs and sage suggestions while the skipper and crew wielded the ash, forcing the yacht slowly against the now ebbing tide. By 10 o'clock we were off an abrupt promontory, which we took to be San Bruno, and Sam, together with the crew to do the rowing, entered the tender and turned toward the shore to endeavor to locate, if possible, our situation. The beauty of that night is long to be remembered, the almost awful quiet that reigned, broken only by the splash of the falling oars, leaving a stream of fire in our wake. Never before have I seen water so impregnated with phosphorescence as upon that occasion. We could see the yacht's light a mile away and we seemed no nearer to shore than when we started. I was meditating on Samuel's last observation that "it made a fellow feel rather shaky to think there was only a thin piece of board between him and so much water," when there was a frighful snort and splash just at my back that made my hat rise and momentary paralysis seize me, as the boat suddenly grounded on a shell bank and a large sea lion went flopping into deeper water. We were on the oyster bed off San Bruno and still five miles from our longed-for marsh. On reaching the yacht the practical Samuel, observing that "the laborer was worthy of his rest," turned in and was seen no more. Hal and I continued to sweep down until midnight, when, after arranging to be called when half the remaining distance was accomplished, the skipper dived below and left the ship in charge of the crew. Half an hour before daylight the crew had the yacht anchored off the grounds, and called the cook to get breakfast, while everything was being made snug on deck.

Breakfast ready and "the Boss" aroused by forcible arguments, we were soon ready to forget our past cares in the excitement of the early flight. The sun came up red and bright out of the waters in the east, but not a salute did he receive. The flight had not begun. It grew steadily warmer, and as no birds appeared, I suggested to Sam, who accompanied me, that we walk them up, since it was too still for them to fly. After fifteen minutes of tramping I heard an exclamation from Sam, and turning around beheld that worthy flat on his back in the wet weeds and mud, swearing he would not move another step, and he didn't, until on my return we started for the boat. By noon we were under way with a stiff breeze on the yacht's quarter and a bone in her mouth. In two hours and a half we were in the Oakland Creek, half a mile from her mooring, when the treacherous fall breeze left us idly drifting. We decided to anchor the yacht where she was and take to the small boat. The only landing place practicable being the railroad freight wharf, for which we headed with the little boat loaded within an inch of her gunwales. Half way there we espied the big transfer boat Thoroughfare coming up the creek, and we had to beat her to the piling or be swamped by her swell. We did beat her by a fraction and climbed 20ft. of the piling with our guns, traps and dog. How we did it I don't know, but I am certain that the race with the steamer was not the least exciting part of an uneventful trip.

The tangible results of the expedition were not very encouraging, consisting of one duck that fell to Harry's gun, (although Sam protests that it was a wounded one and captured with a club). It was a dismal failure in converting Sam into an enthusiastic sportsman. Upon separating for our respective homes Sam confidently said to me, "Oh yes, of course we had a good time, but the next time you get me on such an unmitigated fool trip you'll know it." PUENTE.

LOS ANGELES, California.

NOTES FROM CURRITUCK.

CURRITUCK, N. C., Oct. 20.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Possibly some of your readers may be interested in a few items from the shooting grounds on Currituck Sound, which has from time immemorial been the great feeding ground and winter quarters for many of the choicest species of our wildfowl. The sound proper is a large sheet of water, commencing at the Virginia line and running southerly parallel with the North Carolina coast for a distance of forty miles, varying in width from six to eight miles. At the north and east extremities of the sound, skirting the mainland and beach, are extensive marshes covered with reeds and high grass, intersected with countless ponds, creeks and leads, filled with water from 6in. to 2ft. in depth. In these shallow and sheltered waters the ducks and geese find an abundance of food, and for many years this has been the best place for wild duck shooting known on our coast.

For the past twenty-one years I have spent each winter on these grounds, and have in that time become not only familiar with the grounds, but have almost a personal acquaintance with the fowl that flock there. The following game can be found here in greater or less qualities. Swan, geese, black ducks, widgeons, mallards, creek ducks or gadwalls, sprigtails, blue and green-winged teal, gray ducks and spoonbills. None of these dive for their food but obtain it by reaching down to the bottom and pulling up the roots and young grass. In addition to these we have the canvasback, the redhead and broadbill, these are diving fowl and frequent the more open waters, and are known here as raft ducks. They are shot in great numbers from batteries while others are shot from blinds constructed in the marsh. Besides these are other fowl of less account like the crow duck, booby, dipper, sawbill, coot and whistler. These are salt-water birds and are not found in great abundance here.

But, with all the natural advantages that Currituck possesses—its shoals and leads, its sheltered waters, its rich and abundant food—it is becoming less frequented by game, and must in a few years, at the present rate of decline, be comparatively worthless as a shooting ground. In the month of November, 1865, I visited Currituck for the first time. Then every creek and lead was filled with ducks and geese. In the sound and open waters were acres of canvasbacks, redheads and broadbills—the whole sound literally swarmed with fowl. There were no batteries or bush blinds there, and very few native gunners who shot for market. Now there are from fifty to sixty batteries and bush blinds in countless numbers, with from four to five hundred native gunners, who are not satisfied with day shooting, but, when practicable, shoot all night. This method is sure death to any shooting ground, and unless legislation steps in to prevent it, one of the richest shooting grounds in this country will be speedily destroyed. Perhaps at some future time I may give you some other items connected with my experience here.

WILLIAM S. FOSTER.

THE SEASON'S LAST GROUSE.

I STARTED for my last hunt of the season determined to bag a wary cock grouse which had succeeded in getting away from me no less than six times. He was as bad as Hammond's "One-Eyed Grouse of Maple Run." I knew just where to find him, and I set out with my dog Dick and two companions. As we approached the spot the hair on the dog's neck rose up and he looked at me as much as to say, I will do my part, see that you do yours; he seemed to realize it was our last day's hunt of the season. When 100yds. off from some small oak the dog got wind and went on cautiously to within 20ft. of a small oak cover with dead leaves. Here he stood on point with nose high in the air. I sent my two companions in to flush, one on each side of the dog, while I stood in the open about where the dog first got wind, for I knew the tricky old bird well, and when flushed he invariably went back instead of ahead or either side. One of my companions walked straight up to the dog, passed him, and went on cautiously under the oak. Just as he reached it the bird burst out of the tree about five feet from the ground. Frank fired both barrels and made a clean miss, excepting that he cut a lot of brush good for brooms. The other man "cut loose" with a clean miss, but his shot turned the bird in my direction. I gave him the right and turned him over, but he quickly recovered and was making off again when I cut in with the left, hitting him in the head, and down he came. For the next five minutes any one passing would have thought a political meeting was in progress. He measured 22in. long and weighed, three hours after, 2½lbs. I was proud of his capture and considered it a fitting ending of a glorious season.

We found within one square mile one hundred grouse on this same day, but sport was spoiled by our being joined by the father of my companions, the most excitable and pig-headed German I ever saw. When the dog pointed he would grasp his gun tightly in one hand and rush in ahead of dog, flush the bird, and then go tearing through the woods on a full run as if he expected to catch it with his disengaged hand, never thinking to shoot, but all the time yelling like a madman and flushing birds right and left. I soon tired of this and returned home well satisfied with my day's sport, knowing that next season we would have an abundance of these beautiful birds.

I owe Mr. S. T. Hammond many thanks for his little book, "Training vs. Breaking." It is common sense all through. My dog was made a present to me because he was no good and would not yield to the whip. I tried "Training vs. Breaking" on him with wonderful results. He is a wonder to all who see him hunt. I could write pages upon his remarkable intelligence and peculiar traits. No earthly power can make that dog charge. Mention the word and down drop tail and head and the most "dog-gonest" expression comes into his face you ever saw, and it takes some time for him to recover his natural spirits; but we understand each other well on all other points, and get along well enough without the command charge. Curiously enough he will come to charge of his own accord when occasion requires it. The secret of his dislike to the word is that it was the first lesson his former owner tried to whip into him, and the rock on which they split; neither would yield, so they parted. He is a two-year-old red Irish setter. W. N.

NOTES FROM IDAHO.

DETROIT, Mich., Oct. 23. *Editor Forest and Stream:* Thinking a few game notes from Idaho might prove acceptable, I send you extracts from a letter recently received from that Territory, written by an old timer, who, though he has spent years in the mountain and amid game of every description, is still an enthusiastic sportsman. He writes: "About a week since a party of eight, my wife and self included, started for Trinity Lakes on a camping trip for fun, fish and fur. We had about seventeen miles to ride, and made our own trail. The route lay directly through the mountains, and the scenery would have done your soul good to behold. I often remarked to Frank that I wished you could have been with us, you should see the Lakes to appreciate them; and I who have lived so near for these years regret that I have denied myself the pleasure of a visit before. The first day of our arrival the trout took the hook greedily and we feasted on them, with young grouse for a side dish—the latter are fine and I enjoyed eating them almost as well as shooting them with the new gun, Frank's gift, which is a 'dandy.' We all developed enormous appetites. Ida is becoming a great shot, she killed two grouse one day. The Lake country is full of game, more goats than I ever dreamed of. Joe and I ran on to a band of ten at long range, and Joe having his rifle tried expending all his ammunition, but only killed one and wounded another. I had to load the 'scatter gun' with buckshot and give the wounded one his quietus. One of the goats was a female and had a kid. The next day Frank ran on to the motherless bairn and took him in. It is too early in the season for their pelts to be at their best, as the hair is short. We enjoyed our trip hugely and all want to repeat the experiment, especially the girls.

"Game is plenty this fall. H. just came in with six deer and reports that a band of elk were seen on Cayuse Creek. There are also plenty of bears all round us. F. has taken two black bears into camp. Don't you wish you were with him this time? By the way, I must tell you about how Ida shot a hawk which came prowling around after her chickens. She spied him from the kitchen window and catching up my shotgun shot from the window and downed him. Our Idaho girls don't take any back seat when it comes to shooting, and I am afraid the old man must look out for his laurels. However, it is all in the family she says, so I must rest content. Grouse are plenty near us and Ida knows my weakness for young grouse broiled, so this afternoon she walked up the mountain and killed one for my breakfast. Wish you could share it with me.—W. H. McK." PRAIRIE DOG.

TARPON SPRINGS, Fla., Oct. 21.—The cool weather has come. The northern tourists are flocking to our shores. The season bids fair to be lively. Quail are fairly plenty; deer and turkey are met with now and then. Fishing is very good. The musquitoes have gone, and joy reigns in the heart of—TARPON.

SEIZURE OF GAME.—Kingston, Ont., Oct 21.—A large shipment of game en route to the United States was seized this morning, as game by Canadian law cannot be exported.

GAME PRESERVING IN BRITAIN.

IV.—THE GAME OF THE WOODS.—CONTINUED.

Woodcock.

IN the woodcock we have a game bird which American sportsmen are fortunate enough to number in their list of birds of sport and which no doubt they are able to appreciate as much as we do upon this side of the Atlantic. The woodcock (*Scolopax rusticola*) of Britain is also the woodcock of America and of almost every other country under the sun which does not rejoice in a tropical climate. In Europe it is met with from Norway to Italy, from Russia to Spain in more or less plentitude and at various seasons of the year, but as far as Britain is concerned, its status as a game bird puts it on a very different footing from those it holds in most other countries of this continent. Being so well known and so highly appreciated in America there is no necessity for me to go so closely into details of the bird's natural history as I have done in the cases of our partridge, pheasants, etc., so that I will content myself with a few notes upon some of the points in connection with the woodcock as a game bird in these islands.

As a rule woodcock do not breed with us, but the exceptions which prove this rule are so very numerous that we have every season a very large and, I am inclined to think, annually increasing head of birds which nest here. Upon one point there is no doubt, that point is that of late years, during the last twenty or thirty years, a much larger number of woodcock have nested here. Why this is would be difficult, if not impossible, to prove, we can only hold conjecture upon the subject. The only reason I can offer that might bear upon it is that nowadays the sporting instinct has so much pervaded the nations of the continent, that their woods and forests, erstwhile undisturbed, are now much less so. Moreover the numbers of British sportsmen who go upon the continent for sport have greatly increased, and what with the march of civilization and the aforesaid causes, the woodcock which nest here find instinctively that the closely preserved coverts and woods of Britain afford much more secure and quiet nurseries than many of the birds' previous continental haunts. It has also been mooted that the great increase of quiet, well-placed fir plantations much suited to woodcock tastes has also borne considerable influence in the direction suggested. Of course the number of these birds nesting here is at best small, still it is a factor of interest. Of course during such time they are strictly protected, both by our bird act and by the sporting fraternity.

Woodcock commence nesting very early with us, usually between the 15th of February and the 15th of March, and by the end of another month's time the process of incubation is generally well in hand, so that May witnesses the appearance of the young birds. Woodcock here nearly always hatch off a second brood in July and August; whether each pair of birds does so or not I am not prepared to say, anyhow, there is a nesting of woodcocks in the summer months named, and it is almost held to be the rule for each pair to produce a second brood. The position of the nest is invariably well chosen, the favorite haunts appearing to be new plantations of firs and larch, where the undergrowth is thick, the surface broken and the ground dry. It is entirely composed of dead leaves, and generally situated in some tuft of sedge grass or similar ground growth. The woodcock is monogamous, the young usually four in number, and the male parent attends assiduously during the three weeks required for incubation. After the young are born a very interesting natural trait is exhibited by the birds. Although the woodcock finds its food in mires and boggy ground, still its nest is always at some distance from such, consequently either Mahomet has to be brought to the mountain or *vice versa*. In this case it is practically the latter, for the parent birds carry their young to and from the feeding grounds. Anybody who thinks for a moment will recognize what a labor this must be to a bird of the woodcock's peculiar formation.

As soon as our home-reared birds are old enough and able they migrate to foreign climes, returning again possibly with the great bulk of our woodcock which comes to our shores later in the season, but upon this point it is very difficult to speak. The migrations of most birds of passage are always more or less of an enigma, but those of the woodcock appear particularly difficult of solution. All we seem able to learn concerning them is that they take place at certain periods. It is from the beginning of October to the end of November and beginning of December—speaking roughly—that we receive our chief immigrations of woodcock, and these, we know, come mostly if not entirely from Norway and Sweden, although, curiously enough, the birds seem to reach our southern, but more particularly our western shores first, the females invariably preceding the males in time of arrival. It is generally held that the phase of the moon bears great influence upon the time of arrival of the flights, but after careful observation I am fain to believe that the direction and force of wind exercises much more. Apropos of the arrival of the birds upon the western parts of these islands first, is it not probable that the tendency of the birds is to go to the westward and that the later arrivals are compelled to forego the choice of position already secured by their earlier arriving congeners?

Woodcock arriving here do not come in large flights like plover and I believe also, snipe, but drop in in two and threes, as if they were coming not in a collective mass but in a long, irregular line of birds, just as a defeated army might come straggling into a town. Immediately the woodcock arrive they exhibit a very poor condition, often a quite emaciated frame, full evidence of the severity of their journey and proof of their powers of endurance. Forty-eight hours, however, serve to "pull them together," in fact less. I have seen a flight of woodcock come in on Saturday evening, and shot among them on Monday without killing a single bird at all out of condition.

The haunts of the woodcock here are of very varied character, although always possessing certain distinctive features which appear to carry great influence with the birds in choice of station. It often happens, therefore, that you find woodcock in one particular covert, bearing to the uneducated eye identical aspect and merits with another in its close vicinity, which, on the other hand, never holds a bird. Woodcock evidently prefer thick, irregular coverts of young and various trees, rough of surface, closely but in broken fashion, overgrown with sedge, heather and other wild waste verdure, where the ground is wrinkled with the little water courses running from plentiful springs, and soaked and sodden where the water is held back by the natural formation of the ground. These are, speaking generally, the most noticeable features of what we regard as good "'cock ground" in Britain. Of course we get woodcock in widely different localities. We get them on any rough highland ground which can lay claim to be called a covert. We find them around the hedges and ditches of our well-wooded farm districts. We get them upon the hillside where oak-coppice holds its various aged sway, sometimes in the mires of our moors; in fact, anywhere which bears the least resemblance to the description of country just described. Holly, juniper, oak and fir appear to possess the chief charm for these long-billed gentry, and if a cock is to be found in a covert it will probably be not far from any existing specimen of the two first named trees or bushes. They are very fond, too, of affecting any patches of charred ground which may have been produced by heather-burning. No bird has such a name for fixing on and frequenting certain "favorite spots" in the woods or coverts. There are always a certain number of such likely places known upon every sporting estate, and where the cock come in. These spots are sure to hold a woodcock, and what is not altogether unworthy of note, if you kill the frequenter for the time being of one such spot, there is sure to be another bird which will have secured the favored corner by the next day. There used to be a hollow tree by the river in some coverts I used to shoot over some years ago which rarely, if ever, failed to supply its bird two or three days running while the flight was in.

Of course you must bear in mind that the amount of preservation to which we can submit woodcock in this country is of very limited nature. First of all, we only have them with us in any number for four months or so during the year, and during that time is our woodcock season. Moreover, as far as the merits of the case go, that period is the actual one when woodcock should be shot, if shot at all. We cannot breed these game birds as we would partridges or pheasants; all that we can do for them is to lend our best aid to the small percentage of woodcock nesting here, protect them from vermin and disturbance, and do the same for the large quantities which reach us in October and onward, except during such time as we are among them with gun, dog and beaters for sport.

Perhaps before closing this paper I may be allowed to make one or two observations concerning certain things which I read of in FOREST AND STREAM in connection with summer shooting of woodcock in America. Such practice appears to sportsmen here as being almost incredible. Surely at such season no true sportsman would kill woodcock, while from an economic point of view it looks to me a suicidal policy, as far as concerns woodcock shooting. There is no doubt that, if persevered in, it would eventually drive the woodcock from your Eastern shores.

MOORMAN.

ENGLAND, Oct. 8.

CLINTON, Mass., Oct. 21.—The Clinton Sportsmen's Club had their field day the first day of this week and this evening had their annual supper. The sides were marshaled by Henry A. Burdett and Charles E. Shaw. The game was counted as follows: Red squirrels 5, mink 50, wild ducks 25, gray squirrels 25, fox 100, partridges 25, muskrats 15, coons 100, crows 15, quail 25, gray rabbit 15, bluejays 5, hawks 15, white rabbit 35, woodcock 35, owl 15, wild pigeons 15, wood ducks 10, wild geese 75. The number of points each scored was as follows:

Capt H A Burdett	50	Capt C E Shaw	235
Chas H Lasele	280	Frank W Goss	40
Henry W Welch	125	Frank Hammond	100
Cunningham and Tufts	175	A G Larkin	240
J D Misseroon	25	Truell and Hartshorn	540
W W Cameron	105	W A Gibbs	135
Abijah Brown	150	Morse and Brown	220
E A Woodward	35	Chas A Kabley	5
Hamilton, Avery and Goss	100	Bailey and Elword	1430
G W Goss	375		
W P Bowers	195	Total	2995
Total	1780		

The game captured by each follows: Capt. Burdett's side—Coons 2, muskrats 6, gray rabbits 7, gray squirrels 27, red squirrels 45, bluejays 10, crows 2, partridges 11, wild pigeon 1, woodcock 3, duck 1. Capt. Shaw's side—Coons 3, partridges 16, red squirrels 46, gray squirrels 43, hawks 2, woodcock 2, gray rabbits 49, muskrats 4, bluejays 4, crows 5. It was understood that the hunt was to be a strictly honest one; that markets and professional sportsmen were not to be called upon to aid either side in getting game that the score might run up to a column of figures, but the result has occasioned not a little kicking on the part of the losing side, and intimations are not lacking to the effect that the winners depended upon other than their own skill for their game. This imputation is resented. A cut-eared coon, brought in by the winners, was declared by the losers to be questionable game, the slits in the ears demonstrating such to be the case. It was stated in explanation that in the vicinity where the coon was shot there were barbed wire fences, and that his coonship in trying to get away from the hunters got tangled up in that fence and that the barbs pierced the animal's ears. This explanation, while not wholly satisfactory, was received with cheers.

QUAIL IN A CITY.—Richmond, Ind., Oct. 20.—In last week's issue I see that a bevy of quail have taken up their abode in the streets of Hartford, Conn. We have a similar case in this city. They are about two squares from my house and are seen every day. They are quite tame. Game was never so plentiful in this section as it is this fall, squirrels especially. Quail are more plentiful than for years. One bag of seventeen woodcock is reported, but I think it was "stretched." And to quote from a daily, "All Richmond seems to be hunting or fishing."—PLOVER.

PULLING A GUN FROM A BOAT.—Plymouth, Mass., Oct. 16.—Geo. A. Chappen, of Boston, while pulling a gun from a boat at Manomet this morning, shot his arm off. The limb was amputated at the shoulder. The loss of blood is very great and fears are entertained for his life.

NEW JERSEY ROBIN SHOOTERS make big pot-shots at the flocks of robins which gather at some of the great vineyards to eat grapes.

CENTRAL LAKE, Mich., Oct. 17.—Wild geese moving south.—KELPIE.

WISCONSIN.—A hunting party consisting of G. B. Sacket and De Witt Palmeter of Berlin, and W. Pipher, T. Rumsey and Horace Silsby of Seneca Falls, N. Y., passed through Oshkosh recently on their way to Lake Poygan. They were on their pleasure yacht Laura May, owned by the two Berlin gentlemen, and supplied with full outfit for a month's cruise.

Camp-Fire Flickerings.

"That reminds me."

193.

WHILE in Mississippi many years ago and enjoying with all a sportsmans ardor the rich hunting afforded me in the dense canebrakes, I made this discovery in regard to the wild hog. Upon the whole front of an old boar and covering him from the head back to within three inches of his pipes, there grows a shield I will call it—a tough gristle just under the skin, resisting the knife and even large shot, evidently designed by nature as a defense and protection. If it were not for this, no two of these fierce fighters would ever meet without one or both being killed. It covers all the shoulders and sides—and just upon the shoulders and forelegs, even a common rifle ball cannot penetrate it. I would rather face the fiercest panther or wolf or bear than an old boar in his anger. He is the most dangerous animal in the Mississippi bottoms or swamps. A Mr.—, I do not now recall his name—a fool-hardy specimen of those always courageous hunters, rode into the cane to find a gang of hogs and hearing them coming turned and went out. But just as he cleared the swamp and was in the open wood, the boar that led the gang broke out of the cover, and before the man could turn his horse charged straight upon him, and with one thrust from his powerful head drove the sharp tusks full into his horse's belly, and with one jump the poor brute fell and died in a few minutes—completely disembowelled, the man himself with the boar close upon him, ran to a tree, but was so closely pressed he had no time to climb. He was only saved by his companions who came up just in time to shoot the monster by a well-directed aim square in his head. And now comes this curious thing about the shield mentioned above. It (the shield) remained just where the boar fell attached to the head with its gleaming white tusks—for over two years—not only undecayed but keeping its shape while all the rest of the animals was gone.

If not taking too much space I would like to tell an incident of another kind. A Missourian who lived upon the edge of a prairie—Andrew Roby by name, a tall, powerful man, discovered two large black wolves feeding upon a dead cow—and being well mounted concluded he would run one down. Riding up he separated them and taking after the largest he soon caught it, it being of full belly. Roby coolly dismounted and as the wolf tuckered out with his run lay down in the grass, he unloosed his stirrup, a large-three pound iron one, and winding the strap around his hand, walked slowly up to the snarling brute. Swinging the iron around and over his head, he made a leap and struck heavily with the stirrup, but not calculating upon the slippery grass, he fell full length directly upon the wolf which was as much astonished as he was. Considerably bitten but not hurt he gathered himself in a hurry, thinking he must have been lying on that wolf about an hour, but probably it was not quite so long, for when he did get up the grass was still falling in clouds that he had kicked up in his effort to get off the wolf. He soon recovered himself and by a well-directed blow broke the brute's hip and another swing of the heavy iron from his powerful arm finished it. H. B. S.

MARIETTA, O.

194.

Three of us set out for bass. Once in the boat we found ourselves upon a beautiful sheet of water, the most transparent I ever saw. There were three other boats, evidently occupied by farmers from the immediate vicinity, as we could see no camp of others. They were supplied with poles to which they tied long lines, using strips cut from a pickerel's belly for bait. They laughed at our "new fangled" way, as they termed it, but we told them that we would show them how to catch fish. We were shortly all at work, but not a strike did we get on flies or spoon, although we resorted to every device that we had ever heard of, but to no avail. At noon, as the others, who had been working around close to shore, ran past us on their way to dinner, they hailed us with the usual "What luck?" We did not give a very direct answer, and to tease us they held up a bass of about 2lbs., asking if we had got anything like it; and then one of 3lbs., and lastly a 4lbs. fish, accompanied with the same question. We gazed at the fish in perfect amazement; they looked like whales compared with the two puny things we had caught and thrown back. As we started for the shore I rose standing in the stern of the boat, telling the boys that I believed that we could catch them by skittering with a spoon. Will was seated in the bow looking into the water; all at once he exclaimed, "Great guns, see that bass!" at the same time pointing over the same side of the boat I was holding my rod. I leaned over as far as I could, and had just caught a glimpse of a large bass on the gravelly bottom working his fins, when there came a sudden jerk and a splash, and before I realized it I was going into the lake head first. I dropped my rod and caught the side of the boat and climbed in. Then I reeled in a beautiful 4¾lbs. bass. Before we had him fairly landed I told the boys it was my first bass. They said they guessed I "had the hang of the thing," and then they laughed about a little fish pulling me into the water. The next night Will and West set out with some farmers' boys to set a night outline. They said they thought I had better stay in camp, for some little fish might drag me into the lake. At ten o'clock I knew by their loud shouts that they were getting plenty of fish. Just as they were getting a large eel into the boat he escaped from the hook and glided around the boat at a great rate; the boys in trying to stamp him with their feet, knocked off one of the bottom boards. They shouted lustily for help and cried that they were drowning. I took a lantern, ran along the shore and found Will just dragging his drenched form up the bank, while West sat perched upon an old tree top about twenty feet from shore. I have never since heard anything about "having the hang o' the thing." H. W. B.

BINGHAMTON, N. B.

Sea and River Fishing.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

LONG ISLAND SEA FISHING.

I HAVE been seeking for reliable information relative to the fishing interests, and send the following report, which I have chiefly gathered from Mr. H. Fordham, of Greenport.

I learn that while during the week ending Oct. 2 large quantities were caught, there seems a decrease in the catch during the week ending Oct. 16. The season is now drawing to a close and it is probable that most of the menhaden works will close in a week or two.

Large quantities of fish have been seen off the south side of Long Island bound south. It is stated that probably more fish have been in one school than have been rendered by all the works on our coast during the season. These fish were traveling south very fast, and some of the steamers were able to catch some of them, as the fish were going about as fast as the steamers could follow with their utmost speed.

The large numbers seen every fall off our coast prove beyond a doubt that the employment of steamers has little or nothing to do in decreasing the numbers of edible fish that visit the shore, as large numbers of them have been caught this season, notably among them sea bass, bluefish and porgies, many of which were shipped to New York markets.

Large quantities of skillet (mullet) were caught last week with shore seines, at Promised Land, near Montauk, where Messrs. Price, Tuthill and other enterprising men have established large factories and employ many steamers in the menhaden fishery.

The menhaden fishery this season has been pretty fair, but I have been unable to ascertain the numbers caught by the several factories. Many steamers are still pursuing the business, and I have to-day seen several of them patrolling this Sound shore. ISAAC MCLELLAN.

GREENPORT, Oct. 18.

HAY BAY AND BAY OF QUINTE.

BELLEVILLE, Ont., Oct. 18.—One good turn deserves another, and as the genial "Piseco" has given to your readers—among them myself—much amusement, edification and instruction in his valuable contributions to your columns, I propose to make a partial return for the same by giving him some information as to Hay Bay and other famous fishing resorts hereabouts.

First, however, I would disabuse him of the idea that our postal and express services are bad and unreliable. This first experience of them was no doubt unfortunate, but on further acquaintance with them he will find that he was mistaken.

Hay Bay, which is about thirty miles from Belleville, has from time immemorial been one of the favorite duck shooting resorts of this part of the country, and I have visited it several times, generally with a fair degree of success. The marsh is as "Piseco" states, preserved, but permits can be had at the rate of $1 for each shooting day. As a fishing ground for muskellunge it did not become known until about nine years ago, when it was found that by trolling with a large spoon, weighted so as to tow from three to six feet in depth, *Esox nobilior* could be caught quite readily. As an instance, the Rev. M. Chambers, of Napanee, whom I saw put off from the shore in 1879, returned in an hour and a half with five muskellunge which he had caught and one larger than any of the others he had lost by its jumping out of the boat immediately after the hook had been extracted. As is usual in such cases the fame of the fishing ground spread abroad and the result was such an invasion from your side of the lines, such an insatiable pursuit of the noble fish that they became scarce. Besides, several steam yachts visited the place with noisy fishing parties on Sundays and the Sabbath-loving people who live around the shores of the bay were justly incensed, and the Sabbath breakers were haled before magistrates and made to realize the authority of the law. Thus it is that the people did not take in the most kindly way to all strangers; for although the visitors from the States did not break the Sabbath, they fished too industriously to please the natives.

The muskellunge usually begin to run up Hay Bay about the first or second week in October and good fishing can be had for a month or six weeks.

As to reaching the bay, if you bring your own boat, go to Picton on the Hero, take the steamer Quinte, which leaves Picton early in the morning, and she will drop you at Thompson's Point, whence you will have a run of about eight miles to the best fishing ground, which begins just west of the ducking preserve and extends some three miles eastward, within the bounds of the preserve, but the Shooting Company have no jurisdiction except as to shooting. Or, you can go to Napanee on the Grand Trunk and a drive of seven miles from that town will land you near the eastern end of Hay Bay, on the north side; but the south side is best for the fisherman. Perhaps the best way of all is to run to Kellerville by Grand Trunk, hire boats and a steam yacht here, and in three hours and a half you can be landed on the ground at a very reasonable cost for a party.

There are other points where muskellunge are frequently taken, notably Carnahan's Bay, opposite Glenora, Nigger Island, (seven miles west of Belleville) and thence to the head of the Bay of Quinte, and at West Lake and Weller's Bay many fine ones have been taken.

As to bass fishing, it can be had to perfection on all the bars from Deseronto westward after the beginning of August. There are many splendid places within from half a mile to twelve miles of this city, and were so distinguished an angler as "Piseco" to visit us he would find no difficulty in acquiring information from local brothers of the angle. The bass of the Bay of Quinte are genuine small-mouth, and as gamy as the most ardent angler could desire. Many of those caught at West Lake are big-mouths. Within easy reach of the city, too, are Rice Lake (bass and muskellunge), Trent River ditto, Stone Lake ditto, also the Northern lakes, in which the great lake trout and salmon trout are found, and some streams well stocked with brook trout. But Belleville is the best place for bass fishing at the right season. On the whole, this part of the Dominion, if not exactly an "angler's paradise," is very favorably situated for the pursuit of the gentle art. Our bay has several summer resorts, which are gradually being added to, and ample accommodation can be had by those who, like "Piseco," "Kingfisher," "Wawayanda" and others, spend the greater part of their leisure hours in pursuit of the finny inhabitants of the waters. In saying thus I have nothing exaggerated, but rather understated, for there are many other noted fishing grounds within a few miles of the city which I have not mentioned because I have not personal or well-authenticated knowledge of them. I would, however, add that unless visitors can manage to secure accurate information as to the bars, they will get very few bass, except at certain times by trolling.

As to our piscatory nomenclature, it has at all events true merit of consistency, for a pike is with us a pike, be he big or little; a pike-perch is a pickerel and a muskellunge is a "masko." QUINTE.

MASKINONJE, MASCALLUNGE, ETC.

Editor Forest and Stream:

My article upon the derivation of the popular name of maskinonje, in your issue of March 18, has brought me many letters from persons interested in this matter, some of which I will quote from. Dr. Albert Günther, the distinguished ichthyologist of the British Museum, writes as follows: "I have to thank you for your article on the maskinonje. I have often been puzzled by the latter name, and 'mascalonge' brings to my mind the long faces of the gentlemen who have gone etymologically astray."

Prof. D. S. Jordan says, under date of March 30: "I have just returned from Florida, where I read in Stearns's office your note on the musc—onge. I think that we must accept *Esox masquinongy* as its specific name from Mitchell."

Gen. I. Gerrard, who has been making original investigations concerning an unspotted form of this fish found in the Mississippi region, and which he brings quite an amount of evidence to show is specifically different from *E. nobilior* and that it is the blue pike of Norris, for which Gen. Gerrard proposes the name of *E. immaculatus*, writes me several letters on the subject from which I quote: "I was much interested in your article in FOREST AND STREAM, on the etymology of maskinonje, mascalonge, etc., the former, I think, must be very nearly the right word. I am making inquiries through prominent citizens of St. Paul, formerly engaged in the Indian Chippewa trade on Lake Superior, as to what the Indian name was for this fish, and the meaning of the adjective 'mas,' which you do not translate.* I am also inquiring what distinction the Indians made between the blue-spotted pike, *E. nobilior*, found in the waters of the St. Lawrence system, and the one with solid color, found in the waters of the Mississippi system, from Chautauqua Lake at the head of the Alleghany to the Eagle waters, and the Thousand Lakes of the pineries at the heads of the Wisconsin, Chippewa, St. Croix, etc. These Indians lived on both waters, and it will be interesting to learn that the untutored savage did not call them both by one name, as modern scientists seem disposed to do. I object very decidedly to the vicious termology of 'Sub genus *muskellungus*' finding a place in piscatorial science. * * * I have received through the kind assistance of Hon. Edward Rice, Mayor of St. Paul, this information, received from his intelligent half-breed guide (French and Chippewa), Mr. John B. Cadotte, of Duluth. Mayor Rice took with him three photographs which I send you, one of *E. lucius*, one of *E. nobilior* and one of *E. immaculatus*. The names in the Chippewa tongue are as follows, in the same sequence as written by John B. Cadotte:

No. 1. Ge-da-ge-Genozhay; translated spotted pike, *E. lucius*.

No. 2. Mosh-Kenozhay; translated big or monster pike, *E. nobilior*.

No. 3. Osh-au-wash-ko-Genozhay; translated blue pike, *E. immaculatus*.

I also send the same Chippewa names as written by Col. C. H. Graves, of Duluth, as they sounded to his ear:

No. 1. Ki-ta-ge-Kinonje.

No. 2. Mas-Kinonje.

No. 3. Osha-wasko-Kenonje.

Cadotte translates Kenozhay, Kinonje, or Genozhay, as meaning "sharp," and it may refer to the long sharp build of the pike family or to the shape of the head. It is rather strange that the name "blue pike," used by the Chippewa, is one of the names given to the same fish by Norris, in his description of it as an Ohio River pike. You will observe that the word "Kenosha" is the same in all and is the generic name for the pike family, as stated by you. I will now prosecute my investigations to the further extent of getting descriptive translations of the adjectives designating the species, which have not been furnished, and will send you the information obtained."

I am inclined to think that Gen. Gerrard is correct in claiming the great unspotted pike to be an undescribed species, from the evidence which he has submitted to me, but this is a question irrelevant in the present article, but one which I will take up at some future time when I can learn more of the subject. I have so far in these articles confined myself to trying to find which of the various spellings of the popular names of *E. nobilior* was correct, and have succeeded in proving, to my own satisfaction at least, that "maskinonje" is the nearest to the Ojibwa, from which the name is derived, although the second "n" in that word is an interpolation, and that the French corrupted this into "mascalonge" and its various forms. As I have before said; my present knowledge of Ojibwa is exceedingly limited, but in my early days I spoke it to a limited extent, having passed between two and three years in hunting and trapping, and with surveying parties where I was constantly among the Ojibwas. In those days I paid but little attention to the name of this fish, further than to know what it was called by the Indians when I wanted to trade flour or bacon for it, or perhaps to exchange a few drops of Scutah-wabah† for a fair-sized specimen.

It is consoling to one who is working up any subject to find that he gets upon the right track, and therefore I have felt gratified to be sustained in these researches by such Ojibwa scholars as Len. Jewell, the famous Michigan guide, and Mr. Cadotte.

Mr. Roosevelt evidently inclines to receive the name which the Canadian Frenchman has given the fish, but as before stated the Canadian has twisted a native word into something more familiar to his ear and made "Masque allonge" from maskinonge or kinozhay, just as the English have twisted the French name of *ecrivisse* into cray fish, and as English sailors twist the name of the war ship Bellerophon into "Bully ruffian," and as peony is corrupted into piney, and the china astor into chiny oyster, in order to bring the new name into line with some familiar word. I must disagree with Mr. Roosevelt in his statement, in a private letter, that we shall never discover the derivation of the word, and that it makes little difference. For the derivation of any word is a matter of importance, and the derivation has been discovered in this case.

It is not to be expected that anglers will change the name which they have been accustomed to call a fish, when that change is but a slight one. If the change is radical it is not hard to make; for instance, it would not be difficult for a Pennsylvanian to acknowledge his past sins in calling a pike-perch a "salmon" and applying the true name to it when he learned that there never was a salmon in the rivers of the State of Pennsylvania. But it would be much more difficult to make a man from Iowa call a fish a crappie which he had from boyhood called "croppy." The change in one case is abrupt and radical; in the other, he might consider it as an affectation to change a letter in the name instead of an entire name, and, as anglers will continue to say mascalonge, muscalonge, etc., it is only to show them where the name came from that these articles have been written.

FRED MATHER.

*I would refer Gen. Gerrard to a communication signed "X.," in FOREST AND STREAM of Jan. 7, written by a gentleman of New York who has spent much time on Lake Superior, in which he gives the term "mas" as spotted.

†Here again I find my phonetic spelling at variance with the authorities. Longfellow gives "Iskoodah" as fire or a comet, while the word for water is spelled in various ways. I have seen the word spelled "scutawabo," but cannot recall any pronunciation of it which agrees with Longfellow's in beginning with the letter I. Whether it should be written scutah or skooda depends upon the ear that hears it.

HALCYON DAYS.—II.

IN the fall of each year, when the leaden sky and cold drizzling rains gave indication of approaching winter, it became the duty of every household to lay in a large supply of cordwood for the winter's use. This being hauled convenient to the woodshed, the sawyers, with their old one-horse tread-power machine, were engaged to cut it up into stovewood lengths.

Adjoining our house was a large wagonhouse, one end of which was partitioned off into a woodshed. The sawyers had arrived and departed, leaving a massive pile of chunks, and it devolved upon me to split and pile this up in long, narrow ranks, a good two weeks work for any man, but I had plenty of time and was not pressed with other work and needed not to over-exert myself.

The morning after the sawyers had left was dull and heavy. Great black clouds darkened the sky. The atmosphere was at first oppressively warm, then came a feeling of chilly dampness, expressive of what might be expected when the later fall rains came. I had taken down the axe from its accustomed hanging place and had fixed in position a suitable chopping block and was ready to begin my long task, but I hesitated, I did not feel like going to work. The axe did not seem to hang just right, some of those knotty, hard-splitting chunks seemed to be the first in the way, and a half dozen other petty excuses intervened to deter me from striking the first blow. Presently there came a gentle pat on the shingles overhead, then another, and still another, until they came faster and faster in a long steady pit-a-pat, and the rain was descending. As I listened to its musical patter on the roof my eyes glanced upward and on the rafters I saw written in chalk, the records of previous seasons' advancement or declination. "First snow Nov. —th 18—," "Last snow April —th 18—," and I feel an almost uncontrollable power to do something, I know not what, anything but commence that hard task before me. The rain settled into a steady drizzle and as it began to drip from the eaves, with a "pit, pat, pit-a-pat," it seemed to say, "Come, come, come away" so earnestly that the appeal was irresistible. Up there on that long narrow shelf nailed against the beam, with several cleats holding it straight, lays my fishing pole, a long slender peeled maple sapling, its line wound carefully from tip to butt around it, the sinker nicely adjusted and the ringed hook stuck carefully in its side. What had I to do but take it down, dig some worms and go a-fishing? And was there ever such another morning for fishing as this? Surely the fish would bite to-day if ever. And as the rain came steadily and lightly down in its long regular patter, and the dripping from the eaves grew thicker and louder, it explained to me the secret of my indolence. The disease was firmly imbedded and I "had it bad."

In after years it was so with me and is so yet. When it rains I feel an irresistible inclination to go fishing, and have done it many a time too, getting only a good wetting for my pains. And it mattered little as to the catch, for as I sat on the bank well protected by my rubber coat, a dry stone for a seat under some friendly trees for shelter, watching the pattering drops as they fell, occasionally reaching out to grasp my rod when I would get a nibble, I was enjoying that solid comfort that only an angler can appreciate, and the rain and dampness added zest to it.

Almost before I knew what I was doing that morning the axe was laid away, the rod taken down, and I was out behind the shed digging worms. The millpond was not far away. Choosing one of my favorite spots, I soon had my hook baited, and unmindful of the rain waited patiently for a bite, and I did not have long to wait either, for the day was all it promised to be, and as I half sat, half kneeled, my hands grasping the rod in eager expectancy, watching the floating cork, the light misty drops falling lightly around it, occassionally giving a little bob down and up, then moving slowly away propelled by some invisible power, then suddenly going down, down, until the line became taut, causing the rod to dip and quiver, I knew it was time to pull up, and as I landed some fair sized specimens, I felt that it was better to be there than at home splitting wood any day.

That was a long time ago and I do not remember all the incidents of the day's sport, nor how each particular fish was caught, nor that I had any fierce struggle in landing any of them, but I do remember that it was a day of particular enjoyment to me. When I returned home in the afternoon wet and hungry I had a fine string of fish, and I went to work with an energy that enabled me to make almost as fair a showing at the woodpile by supper time as I would had I staid at home. J. H. B.

MANSFIELD VALLEY, Pa.

A MODEST FISHERMAN.

IN the record of sport for the year now drawing to a close, it is doubtful if there is an event more interesting than the capture of the largest salmon ever caught by a fly-fisherman. In order that some permanent record of the achievement may be preserved, and the occasion fitly marked, the accompanying engraving has been prepared, and as Mr. Dun is himself too modest to boast to the public of his great good fortune in fishing, the undersigned, as his friend and partner, ventures to tell the story as gleaned from time to time from his own lips.

The size of the fish, as will be seen from the accompanying engraving, is unusual, but its shape and proportions were so perfect that its great weight and real magnitude were hardly at the moment appreciated. It was only by comparison with other fish, or with other objects, that its real extent could be estimated, and especially after its arrival in New York, when it was hung up, and in that position its length compared with the height of ordinary individuals, did the real size of this splendid specimen dawn upon the mind of the observer. With the object of conveying the impression thus made to the reader, the engraving furnishes objects by which a similar comparison can be instituted, and an idea formed of the real size of the fish. For, as Agassiz says, "comparison is at the bottom of all philosophy," and in the case of fish stories, somehow, one needs all the adventitious aids possible, not only to confirm one's veracity, but to make it clear that the fish referred to was the best and biggest fish ever caught. If one can't get the credit of telling the biggest and best fish story of the year, why what is the use of being a story teller at all?

The subject of this story, however, needs very little embellishment. He speaks for himself in the magnificent weight of 54lbs., and in proportions that need no enlargement. The catch was made under the following circumstances:

Mr. R. G. Dun, of New York, who is the well-known head of the great Mercantile Agency which bears his name, has been for years an ardent fisherman. Sharing as he does with Lord Lansdowne, the Governor-General of Canada, the lease of the Cascapedia River, in the Province of Quebec, and being also a member of the Restigouche Salmon Club, of Metapedia, he has had the best opportunities for pursuing the gentle art. Last June he had camped on the Grand Cascapedia with his good wife—as the only and best companion he cared to have—and amid many discouraging reports commenced to fish. His experience of the first week would have been sufficient to dishearten most men, for throughout the six days of constant and persistent whipping of the stream, not a single rise was vouchsafed. On the eighth day, however, he was rewarded by a 23-pounder, and the following three days had great good luck, securing five fish ranging from 25 to 34lbs., and on the last day the 54-pounder—the subject of this communication.

On the last day the morning was gloomy and the prospect seemed uncertain, for though casting his fly perhaps a thousand times without a rise, it began to look as if luck had departed, so that lunch time arrived and not a sign. Undiscouraged, however, in the late afternoon another effort was made. Commencing at the top of a large pool, he slowly fished its upper edge, when at a distance of 200 yards he saw a rise of a huge fish to a natural fly, which created a great commotion in the water. In a moment he and his guide felt that the opportunity had come, and if skill, good luck and good judgment availed, they would soon be made the happy possessors of a great catch. Marking the lines on either side of the river with the eye, they quietly floated down to the spot, in the meantime, however, much to their surprise, having a rise and capturing a 23-pounder. Approaching the spot where the big fish had risen, Mr. Dun very cautiously and warily threw out with a good long cast a silver-gray fly, and with breathless interest awaited the result. In almost an instant the huge fellow came up to it like a tiger, and with a lunge caught the hook and was off in a moment. Plenty of line was of course afforded him, but the anchor was ordered up and the boat put for the right hand shore, where there was some good eddy water. The great fish took a long run, most fortunately up stream, but up to this time had not shown himself. He was played hard, and brought up at one time almost within reach of the gaff, but with a sudden and noble effort for freedom he took another lunge, and with a leap out of the water in which he showed his whole proportions, he made up stream again with tremendous force, causing the reel to whiz, and taxing line and rod and single catgut to their utmost. Mr. Dun was, however, equal to the great occasion, and with a coolness and skill greatly to be admired, held his prize well in hand. The size of the fish, a seeming monster, he says, well nigh frightened him. He had heard of hunters being attacked with "buck fever" at sight of their first deer, and though he had caught hundreds of salmon, his feelings were akin to this sense of paralysis, for he never had had so large a fish, and his anxiety and desire to gaff him may well be imagined. He was as tender as an anxious mother to save her offspring, and yet as firm as a stern father determined to have his way. Gradually the line was reeled up, and the reluctant monster drew near the boat, where anxiety and nervousness were again extreme because of the inexperience and evident fright of the attendant. At the word of command, however, the green gaffer let drive, but in a most awkward manner. Fortunately the iron went deep and a firm hold was secured, and then came the tug of war, for it then became a struggle whether the fish was to come into the boat or the gaffer into the water. But after a few strong adjectives from the fortunate fisherman, and a threat that the gaffer would be killed if he failed, the great salmon was at length pulled to the side of the canoe and safely captured.

The time seemed long from the first rise, and the excitement and pleasure of the chase crowded into short space what seemed to be hours; but comparing notes it was found that barely half an hour had passed since the struggle began and victory had been achieved. The victory was a signal one, for the 54-pounder, lying in the bottom of the boat, was the largest salmon ever caught by a fly in these waters, famous for their great fish.

Mr. Dun had caught many big fish. True, as a fisher of men, who in their turn had caught fish, he had been successful. As his guest, his friend, ex-President Arthur, in the same river, had caught a 48-pounder, in those palmy days when the good General enjoyed perfect health, and when, among other good things, these two warm friends had the companionship of ex-Senator Conkling, a pleasure as rare and as enjoyable as it would be possible to have, in camp or out of it. But this was all past and gone. The sick General was languishing on the sea shore, and a great wall had grown up between him and the Senator, which rendered impossible such happy meetings in the camp of a friend on a salmon river. But Mr. Dun had got his fish, and would fain be consoled, and his consolation was found in one fact, and that was that though there were scales in the vicinity, there were none large enough to weigh his catch. The utmost that the weights would show was fifty pounds, and as the fish pulled them up to the beam, Mr. Dun modestly concluded that one pound more might, with propriety, be added. Hence, he telegraphed his friends that his salmon weighed fifty-one pounds. He might just as well have said sixty pounds, but he was sufficiently conscious of his great victory to stick to the safe side, as he invariably does in other matters, and the result was—as it usually is—all the more gratifying. For when the salmon reached New York, and was sent to the Merchants' Club, on Leonard street, it weighed fifty-four pounds, and Mr. Dun's modesty was praised equally with his thoughtful liberality in sending forward his fish so that his neighbors and friends might partake of it.



FIFTY-FOUR POUND SALMON.

Killed by Mr. R. G. Dun, of New York, on Cascapedia River, Canada, June, 1886. Drawing from a photograph.

The rod used on the occasion was a split bamboo, made by Leonard. Its length was 15½ft. The line was a No. 2 oiled silk, with a single gut. The great strength and reliability of this delicate outfit was clearly shown in the capture of a fish so weighty and powerful; and the wonder is that, with a single strand of catgut, he was not lost. But experience, coolness and skill were successful, with perfection in tackle. The fly used was a silver-gray No. 1, not unlike a silver-doctor.

And now, having told the story of my friend's achievement, it only remains for me to say that, as he is the champion fisher of salmon for 1886, he can claim as his partner the champion wolf-killer of Canada, the undersigned having, in October, 1873, shot in less than five minutes four huge wolves, entitling him to a bounty from the Canadian Government of $24. This amount his guide invested in a cooking stove that is doing good service to this day. So, having two partners in one firm who have thus distinguished themselves, must be the excuse for thus occupying so large a space in your most excellent paper.

ERASTUS WIMAN.

NEW YORK, October, 1886.

[Accurate measurements of the fish were as follows: Length, 4ft. 6in. Girth, 2ft. 4in. Width of tail, 14in. It was withal a perfect fish as to shape and condition.]

NESSMUK'S POEMS.—The blank form reprinted for the convenience of subscribers to the volume of "Nessmuk's" poems is given on another page. The subscriptions received to date insure the financial success of the publication; but we hope to do much more than make a bare success of it by the time the subscription list is closed. Several correspondents have suggested that the roll of subscribers should be so large as to reflect in some degree public appreciation of the place held by "Nessmuk" as a contributor to the literature of camp and cruise, and we know of no more fitting opportunity for such a testimonial than the present.

VERMONT BASS.—Fair Haven, Vt., Oct. 22.—I have spent a good many days with the rod and line on the waters of Lake Bomoseene, and have taken from its waters all the varieties of fish that live in it. The bass which are taken from those waters are the regular large-mouth black bass, but they are commonly known as "Sweego" bass. The "Jumbo bass" that has been spoken of in your paper was undoubtedly one of that species. The largest I ever took weighed 8lbs., but they have been taken as high as 15lbs.; but not often, the greater number running from ¾ to 3lbs. each. A small lake of 80 acres only about two miles from here was stocked with small-mouth black bass some eight years since, and there are now a great many fine bass in its waters; but they are hard to take, as there are myriads of small fish in it. This summer I had the pleasure of helping eat one that came from there and weighed 6½lbs. before it was dressed. I think if some good fly-fisher should come and try it, he might reap a good reward, as there has never been a fly upon the pond. I should take pleasure in going and showing him the spot. Will landlocked salmon and small-mouth black bass thrive together in the same water?—NED.

THE HEAVIEST TROUT YET.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* An English tourist, writing in the London *Times*, Oct. 1, from the north shore of Lake Superior, has the following: "We stopped at the little station and heard a fish story from one of the residents, who told how he had gone down to the shore, and, seeing the trout disporting, had taken a little butterfly to bait his hook, and with it caught three 20-pound speckled trout. They were of the finest quality, yet so numerous are they here that he had sold all three for one dollar." Your columns, I think, record a *S. fontinalis* of 17lbs. from Lake Nepigon, also one of 12lbs. from the Rangeley Lakes, and we hear of a 25-pound black bass from Lake Bomoseen; but these are trifles compared with the three taken by the veracious Canadian, whose tale, perhaps, should go to that department of your paper entitled "Camp-Fire Flickerings."—S. C. C.

A TROUT SCORE.—Henry S. Carpenter, of Osceola, claims to have caught 26,900 brook trout during the past 20 years. They were mostly taken from Salmon River. The largest weighed about 1¼lbs.—*Utica Herald.* [How much did the smallest weigh?]

BROOKVALE, N. Y.—The ninth semi-annual picnic of the Brookvale Angling Club was held at Brookvale Mills last Saturday.

The Kennel.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

Dec. 1 to 8.—First Dog Show of the Inter-State Poultry and Pet Stock Association, Cairo, Ill. A. A. Cowdery, Secretary, Cobden, Ill.

Dec. 15 to 17.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Western Connecticut Poultry Association. Frank D. Hallett, Superintendent, Winsted, Conn. Entries close Dec. 4.

FIELD TRIALS.

Nov. 8.—Second Annual Field Trials of the Western Field Trials Association, at Abilene, Kan. R. C. Van Horn, Secretary, Kansas City, Mo.

Nov. 8.—Third Annual Field Trials of the Fisher's Island Club, at Fisher's island, N. Y. Max Wenzel, Secretary, Hoboken, N. J.

Nov. 22.—Eighth Annual Field Trials of the Eastern Field Trials Club, at High Point, N. C. W. A. Coster, Secretary, Flatbush, Kings county, N. Y.

Nov. 23.—Fifth Annual Field Trials of the Robins Island Club, Robins Island, L. I. Open to members only. L. Waterbury, Secretary.

Dec. 1.—First Annual Field Trials of the Irish Setter Club, at Salisbury, N. C. W. Dunphy, President, Peekskill, N. Y.

Dec. 6.—Eighth Annual Field Trials of the National Field Trials Club, at Grand Junction, Tenn.

Dec. 14.—Inaugural Field Trials of the Texas Field Trials Club. For members only. John F. Sharp, Secretary, Marshall, Tex.

A. K. R.—SPECIAL NOTICE.

THE AMERICAN KENNEL REGISTER, for the registration of pedigrees, etc. (with prize lists of all shows and trials), is published every month. Entries close on the 1st. Should be in early. Entry blanks sent on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope. Registration fee (50 cents) must accompany each entry. No entries inserted unless paid in advance. Yearly subscription $1.50. Address "American Kennel Register," P. O. Box 2832, New York. Number of entries already printed **4236.**

ST. JOHN DOG SHOW.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The show which closed last Friday night was the best ever held in St. John, both as regards quantity and quality of exhibits. The *Daily Sun* of Saturday said: "The dog and pony show, which has been an unprecedented success, closed last night. It has been very largely attended." Lansdowne Rink, where the exhibition was held, is admirably adapted for a dog show, and is capable of comfortably accommodating five hundred dogs. There were 205 entries against 143 last year, and Mr. Wilson informed me that the gate receipts were almost double those of last year. Much of this success was due to Mr. Wilson's own persistent labors, and the exhibitors, knowing this, presented him with a suitable testimonial emblematical of their appreciation of his unflinching energy and devotion. In eloquent terms Col. Blaine, the gallant president of the Club, eulogized Mr. Wilson's services, past and present, and that gentleman replied briefly but in well-chosen words.

The feeding was done by Spratt's Patent, and many exhibitors who had not seen the biscuits before spoke very favorably of them and stated their intention of using them in their kennels.

It has never fallen to my lot to come in contact with a better hearted or more hospitable set of people than I met in St. John, and I will avail myself of this opportunity and publicly express my gratitude through the widely-read columns of your valuable journal. It will be many a day before I forget the kindly words of welcome or the countless courtesies that were showered upon me during my visit to St. John.

MASTIFFS.

Mastiffs were first on the list and though Friday, to whom I awarded first prize, is a long way removed from first class form he showed just enough character to earn him a place in the category of dog show winners. He is a fairly well built dog so far as body goes, and his coat, color and condition and size are above the average. He does not stand quite straight on his fore pins and is not round and heavy enough from the elbows down. He lacks in volume of skull and is too long and narrow and shallow in muzzle, added to which defects he does not carry his ears *comme il faut.* The bitch class did not fill and Friday just described scored another win in the puppy class for dogs. In the corresponding bitch class Sylvia was alone and while she is not of correct type I gave her the prize. She is what one might properly term a Wade mastiff, a long-legged, light-boned, houndy-headed specimen, almost entirely devoid of true mastiff character. Some day she may carve her way to the front, a second Baby of the mastiff world. Pardon me for digressing just a moment to congratulate my esteemed Pittsburgh friend upon having put aside his pen. May he never resume it to discuss the mastiff question is the worst wish of myself and others who have listened to his many misleading statements. As a reformer of dog show abuses Mr. Wade has few equals in this country, and the motives which prompt him to write are of the purest kind. But his wholesale attacks upon dogs he has never seen, his altogether incorrect descriptions of prominent English winners, and his farcical comparisons will only tend to retard progress and mislead the credulous beginner.

ST. BERNARDS.

Celtic Rector was decidedly ahead of his three rough-coated competitors. He is an orange and white dog, and claims as his sire that characterless specimen Rector. His head, as might be expected, is very deficient, but it bears no resemblance to that of his giant sire. His dam, Countess IV., was by my Yorkshire friend's well-known Barry, and Celtic Rector has inherited the bad expression and faulty head of that dog. He is not a big dog, carries his tail too high, stands well on straight legs, might be better in markings and would be improved by more coat and bone. Celtic Ralman, second prize, lacks character in head and is too leggy and scanty of coat. Clyde has a small wolfish head and is not a show dog. Guess is a brindle mongrel, such as one often sees at a dog show. Celtic Sheba was my choice for first in the next class. She is not quite so good in head as the second prize winner, Celtic Lassie, but is of better size, has more bone and a better coat. Celtic Linda is on the small side and is deficient in muzzle and very light of limb. Celtic Mona is much above the average in head and strength and straightness of limbs, but her color, a sort of dirty lavender, is dead against her. Grant was alone in the class for smooth-coated champions. He is not one of my sort, has a very plain and expressionless head, is badly marked, faulty in loin and lacking in size. Lodi was the only entry in the open class and was points the best St. Bernard in the show. He has improved since I last saw him, and while he is not a crack he is a useful sort and will be heard from again. His very heavy ears are his worst fault.

NEWFOUNDLANDS.

I was rather disappointed in not finding a better lot of Newfoundlands, but Mr. Wilson assured me that he had never seen but one really good specimen in or near St. John, a dog owned by a sea captain. Dog and owner soon disappeared and have never returned. I awarded first prize to Starda, a dog of fair size and with a better coat than the average. His head is much too light and is not of correct formation; it is narrow and domed. His slack back would handicap him heavily if shown in good company. Captain, hc., is an undersized specimen, faulty in head and ears. I could not conscientiously have given him the second prize card. Mollie, winner in the bitch class, was all out of coat, but she is of better type than any of the others, and was only beaten for the special prize on the score of condition. Jumbo is a small, curly, weedy, poor-headed specimen. Darkie would have stood a better chance of winning in a class of brown, curly-coated retrievers—not a Newfoundland at all. Jessie, second prize, is too small, and is faulty in skull, muzzle and forelegs. The first prize dog puppy is much too curly in coat; his head is plain and his ears heavy. Nellie will not distinguish herself in good company at future shows.

POINTERS.

Sport scored an easy win in the dog class. He is very much like old Sensation, but is a better looking dog, better in shoulders, chest, back, loin, tail, muzzle and ears, but not quite so good in skull or in neck. He is not, I am told, a good field dog, and as he would be outclassed on the bench alongside the cracks of the present time, I would not advise any one to purchase him at the price ($50) asked for him. Pointer, placed second, is a white and lemon dog, not straight on the forelegs, or good in pasterns or feet. His head lacks character and his shoulders are heavy. Dash, unnoticed, is is very deficient in head (skull and muzzle shallow, no stop, ears set on high), a very plain looking animal. Nellie, a liver colored bitch of some quality, took first in the next class. She is not of the type I like—too round in barrel, not quite right in forelegs and too straight in stifles. She is best at the two extremities. Brownie, a bitch of the same type and color, was second. She is better in stifles than the winner, also in hocks, but is much too leggy and shallow. Queen, c., and entered as liver and white, is a white and lemon ticked bitch, fairly good in body, but weak in head and faulty in neck, legs, second thighs, tail and eyes. Express is very deficient in shoulders, legs, feet and back. Jersey, the winning puppy, will never be heard from in good company. He is deficient in head, ears, eyes, pasterns, feet and tail. Don does not possess a single show point, so that I was compelled to dismiss him without notice of any kind. Sport won the special easily.

SETTERS.

Of the four dogs shown Gun, who possessed far more true setter character than Rex, was given first. He has bad eyes, is faulty behind the back ribs and was not well shown. Rex, placed second, is the more truly-formed dog and was in better condition, but I could not get over his very plain head, which clearly denotes a bar sinister in his pedigree—if he has one. The other Rex, the unnoticed one, is much too leggy, shows little if any character, and is very faulty at both ends. Morning Star, a little bitch showing some quality and fairly good in head, scored an easy win over her kennel companion, Lady Bright. The latter has a rather nice head and shows some quality, but she is heavy in shoulders and slack behind them, does not stand straight on her forelegs and is undersized and a bit weedy. Fan is fairly good in head, but is too leggy and light of limb to suit me. Her tail is badly formed and badly carried and her color is washy. Daisy is heavy in shoulders and very faulty behind the back ribs. Jolly Jet, the winning puppy, has a fairly good body to recommend him, but he needs improvement at all other points. Old Argus, in blooming condition, was alone in the class for champion Gordons. He is getting to be rather light in the quarters, but with that exception was looking as well as I have ever seen him. Flora, first in the open bitch class, is light in color and too weedy all over to compete successfully in good company. She is also rather snipy and faulty in stop. Dash, the first prize puppy, is deficient in muzzle and in eyes; his ears are set on too high and he is not free of white.

The Irish setter dogs were a very useful lot of seven. The first prize winner might have been purchased for $4 a few days before the show, but all of a sudden the price jumped up to $50, and then got into the hundreds. Another Ilford Cromwell. He is a dog that can take a card in any company. True, he has not a head like Old Palmerston's or color like Chief's; but he is good in back, shoulders, chest, quarters and stern, stands on the very best of legs and feet, and carries himself very gaily. Elcho IV., another useful-looking one, took second, and had he been in better condition and carried his ears properly I would probably have placed him first. He is better in muzzle than the winner, but not so good in peak. He is also cleaner in the cheeks and of better color than the winner, but is not so good in legs, feet, back or stifles. Garryowen, vhc., is a dog of the Berkley type—too low on the legs, not rangy enough, a nice type, but not the right one. His coat is excellent, but his color, while very handsome, is too dark. He is flat over the loin, not long or clean enough in head and neck, stands too low at the shoulder and does not carry his tail properly. Dash, vhc., is not very bad at any point. The fault with him is that he is too big and heavy at all points. Rosy was in poor condition or she would have been noticed. His head is not quite right and his color is too light. The unnoticed Dash has a short stumpy head and is poor in color and straight behind. Hebe, the first prize bitch, is too weedy and shallow, besides being faulty in muzzle. She is quite young and will improve, but I do not think she will be heard from again in good company. Maudie, second prize, is sour in head, and the same may be said of Madge, who is faulty in shoulders, forelegs, pasterns and feet. In body and tail she will do. Tempo, the first prize dog puppy, is better in head, body, legs and feet than the average and may be heard from again, if not pitted against the cracks. Hebe, just described, was first in the class for bitch puppies and Molly, faulty in head and color, was second.

SPANIELS.

There were twenty-six entries in the spaniel classes, and the quality was better than I expected to find it, but there was nothing first-class, and a fairly good dog could easily beat the lot of them. My notes against Jack, winner in the class for field spaniel dogs, are as follows: Light eyes, not clean enough in head, stands too high, slabsided, tail not docked and badly carried." Black, second prize, was first in the puppy class last year. He is deficient in skull, muzzle, eyes and ears, stands too high on the legs and is light of bone. Rover, hc., is much too big, but being better in head, coat and ears than the balance of the class, I gave him the card. "Ben," says my note book, "is a light-boned specimen lacking in character." Spot, faulty in head, ears, eyes and coat, was the only bitch shown. I gave her second prize. Prince, with his yellow eyes and plain head, is much too shallow and leggy, but I gave him second prize in the puppy class nevertheless. Cocker dogs were a little better than their heavier brethren, and I awarded two first prizes, one to the black and white Sport and the other to Maxie, a black. Neither is first-class. Sport is too cheeky and is also faulty in muzzle and coat, his ears are placed too high, and he is light of limb. Maxie is too heavy in head; he is also rather flat-sided and light in eyes. Pomp, second prize, says my notebook, is "faulty in head, leggy, light of limb, shelly, not straight in front." My first prize bitch is far too much on the Sussex type, and is light of bone and short of coat and feather. She is a liver-colored bitch decidedly deficient in cocker attributes. The winner of second prize had previously tasted of the sweets of victory, but she won't do for me. She is faulty in head, body and limbs, and no fault could have been found had I withheld the prize. Two puppies were shown, and they were so near equal that I gave each a second prize.

GREYHOUNDS.

There was only one exhibit, a red and white dog of rather more than average quality. In head and neck he is fairly good, but his heavy shoulders, light limbs and pasterns, and faulty feet are hardly the proper things for the plains of Altcar.

DEERHOUNDS.

Mr. Thayer as usual had matters all his own way in these classes, there being nothing up to the form of his Bran, Lorna II., Highland Laddie, Duncan and Thora. Vaughn II., c., in the open dog class, is too small and is light of bone, weak in pasterns, open in feet and scanty in coat. Jess, second in the open bitch class, was in such poor condition that Thora had no trouble in beating her. The first prize puppy is of good type and fairly well formed all over, but she is too small ever to make a good one.

COLLIES.

There were seventeen entries in these classes and the quality of the exhibits was but little below the average. Olinthus scored rather an easy win in the dog class. His head is the worst part of him and will always keep him back in good company. Bruce, second prize, is rather a coarse dog, much too heavy in head and in ears, and lacking in top and under-coat. Don, hc., is very faulty in head and ears and his coat is too soft. Jerry, c., is much too small and weedy, but his head and ears being better than others in the class, I thought him worth a card. Barker, also c., is far from being perfect in the three more essential points, head, body and coat. Roy's head and ears won him the card: he is not a good one by any means, being very deficient in body, legs, feet, coat and tail. First in the bitch class went to Nellie Grey, a bitch above the average in body and coat but handicapped with a short, sour head and full eyes. I failed to find anything worth a second to her. Two fairly good puppies, by Ben Nevis from Nellie Grey, easily won the puppy class prizes. One of these, Ness, is rather a promising youngster, but she will never be quite first class. She won the special for best collie in the show, the runner-up being her brother Avon.

FOX-TERRIERS.

The fox-terrier men were demoralized at the sight of Mr. Thayer's strong team. They swept the boards. With the exception of Meersbrook Model II. all are well known to your readers. The new bitch scored a very easy win in the puppy class, although not a good one. She is too leggy, stands badly on her fore legs, is light of bone, and not right in feet. The owner and exhibitor of a cripple in one of these classes, not appreciating a rule I have of disqualifying the blind, the lame and halt, sought out Col. Blaine and informed that gentleman that the judge was a nailing good one except of fox-terriers. The Colonel, who had taken first in the bull-terrier dog class but only second in the bitch class, replied as follows: "Can't agree with you, sir, can't agree with you. Our judge doesn't know the first thing about bull-terrier bitches, but I tell you he's a splendid judge of bull-terrier dogs." The bit went home as did also the owner of the cripple. I gave the special for best fox-terrier to Richmond Olive, who also took that for best sporting dog.

BULLDOGS.

Mr. Mills had a couple of entries in these classes, but they did not show up, and Mr. Thayer had a walk over with Tippoo, Rhodora, Moses and Josephine, all well known to your readers. Tippoo, of course, won the special, and I thought him clearly entitled to the special for best non-sporting dog.

BULL-TERRIERS.

Crib, faulty in skull, muzzle and eyes, was the only decent specimen in the dog class, and Bones, full in eyes and faulty below them, was a very easy winner in the bitch class. She was shown too fat. Julia, second prize, has a brindle patch over one eye and is very faulty in muzzle, not quite straight on her legs, and not right either in shoulders or tail. Tatters, hc., is of the same pattern, but slightly underhung. The balance of the class were dogs of all colors and shapes—pit dogs.

OTHER TERRIERS.

I only awarded a second prize in the class for black and tan dogs and that to a dog out at the elbows and very deficient in head and eyes. Nell, the winning bitch is faulty in head, eyes and color; she shows age. Neither of the toys is good in head.

The first prize Skye terrier dog is fairly good in head, ears, body and tail, but he is short and soft in coat—serious defects. The second prize winner is not nearly so good in head and his coat is very scanty. Jessie, the winning bitch, is

above the average as exhibited in this country. She has fair length of body and a coat that nearer approaches the standard than others in the class. The second prize winner, Lady Kate, is not good in head or ears. Monkey has poor head and ears and is short of coat. Lou is altogether too soft in coat for a Skye and shows a Yorkshire cross.

Charlie, the champion Yorkshire, is deficient in color and quality of coat. The other Charlie, winner in the open class, has good quality of coat, but there is not enough of it. His back color is very good, but the tan is not dark enough. Tug, second prize, is too short and fluffy in coat, which is not of good color. Bradford Lill scored an easy win in the bitch class and was much the best Yorkshire in the show. Her back color is good, but the tan on head and legs is too light and she is rather short in coat. Biddy, second prize, has more coat than the winner, but is not so good in color. Mollie is short in coat and has a poor head.

I ordered the Irish terriers, or, rather, supposed Irish terriers, out of the ring and disqualified the lot of them. They were simply a lot of brindle, underhung mongrels. The unfortunate owners had been informed at previous shows that they owned really good dogs—dogs that could hold their own in any company. After they had procured the standard to satisfy themselves that they had been deceived, and that their exhibits were not eligible for competition at any show, they became loud in their denunciation of the parties who had thus misled them. Instead of wasting their time and money, how much better would it have been for the judges in question to have told these men that they undertook to judge anything and everything, but that they had never seen a good Irish terrier, and consequently could not tell them whether their dogs were good or bad. That would have been the straightforward course to pursue.

PUGS.

Young Toby and Thunder were the best of the entries in these classes. They are both of them well-known to most of your readers. I gave the special to Toby, who is better in mask than his kennel companion. The bitches and the puppies were a very poor lot and call for no comment.

AWARDS.

MASTIFFS.—*Dogs:* 1st, J. D. Smiley's Friday. *Bitches:* No entries. —PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, J. D. Smiley's Friday. *Bitches:* 1st, W. Robinson, Jr.'s Sylvia.

ST. BERNARDS.—ROUGH-COATED—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, Cromar & Brown's Celtic Rector & Celtic Ralman. *Bitches:* 1st, 2d, high com. and com., Cromar & Brown's Celtic Sheba, Celtic Lassie, Celtic Linda and Celtic Mona.—SMOOTH-COATED—CHAMPION—F. W. Daniel's Grant.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Chequasset Kennels' Lodi. *Bitches:* Absent.

NEWFOUNDLANDS.—*Dogs:* 1st, C. E. Reynold's Starda: 2d, withheld. High com., J. M. Paisley's Captain. *Bitches:* 1st, H. W. Wilson's Mollie; 2d, R. Blackall's Jessie.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, H. W. Wilson's Jake. *Bitches:* 1st. W. Holman's Nellie.

POINTERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, R. Bustin's Sport; 2d, J. Stewart's Pointer. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, J. Duffy's Nellie and Brownie. Com., R. Bustin's Queen.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, W. Mellilday's Jerry. *Bitches:* Absent.

ENGLISH SETTERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, C. York's Gun; 2d, J. Fleming's Rex. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, C. York's Morning Star and Lady Bright. High com., W. B. Carvill's Fan. Com., T. E. Henderson's Daisy. —PUPPIES—*Dogs:* No entries. *Bitches:* 1st, C. York's Jolly Jet.

GORDON SETTERS.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* J. E. Thayer's Argus.—OPEN—*Dogs:* No entries. *Bitches:* 1st, R. Bustin's Flora. *Puppies:* 1st, J. Daley's Dash.

IRISH SETTERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, J. O. Miller's Sport; 2d, F. B. Linton's Elcho IV. Very high com., R. Furlong's Garryowen and J. Leitch's Dash. *Bitches:* 1st, J. A. Harris's Hebe; 2d, R. Blackall's Maudie.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, J. J. Joues's Tempo. Com., A. Anderson's Dick. *Bitches:* 1st, J. A. Harris's Hebe; 2d, W. Morrison's Molly.

FIELD SPANIELS.—*Dogs:* 1st, W. F. Danaher's Jack; 2d, J. H. Carnall's Black. High com., E. H. Park's Rover. *Bitches:* 1st, withheld; 2d, J. Dinsmore's Spot. *Puppies:* 1st, withheld; 2d, G. Barker's Prince.

COCKER SPANIELS.—*Dogs:* Equal 1st, C. D. Morrisey's Sport and R. McLeod's Maxie; 2d, E. H. Fairweather's Pomp. Com., J. Stewart's unnamed. *Bitches:* 1st, T. L. Dever's Dora; 2d and high com., J. McB. Morrison's Jet and Ink. *Puppies:* 1st, withheld; equal 2d, D. O'Connor's Frisk and E. H. Fairweather's Pomp.

CLUMBER SPANIELS.—1st, G. N. Brown's Spot.

GREYHOUNDS.—1st, A. M. K. Doull's Bran.

DEERHOUNDS.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* J. E. Thayer's Bran. *Bitch:* J. E. Thayer's Lorna II.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, J. E. Thayer's Highland Laddie and Duncan. Com., Dr. D. E. Berryman's Vaughn II. *Bitches:* 1st, J. E. Thayer's Thora; 2d, A. M. & T. W. Magee's Jess. *Puppies:* 1st, A. M. & T. W. Magee's Bones.

BEAGLES.—*Dogs:* Absent. *Puppies:* Prizes withheld.

COLLIES.—*Dogs:* 1st, E. G. Kaye's Olinthus; 2d and com., A. M. & T. W. Magee's Bruce and Roy. High com., P. G. Cristie's Don. Com., H. M. Prentiss's Jerry and R. M. Magee's Barker. *Bitches:* 1st, F. W. Kaye's Nellie Grey; 2d withheld.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, R. M. Magee's Avon. *Bitches:* 1st, F. W. Kaye's Ness.

FOX-TERRIERS.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* J. E. Thayer's Belgrave Primrose. *Bitch:* J. E. Thayer's Richmond Olive.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, J. E. Thayer's Raby Jack and Richmond Tyrant. *Bitches:* 1st, J. E. Thayer's Di; 2d, A. R. Campbell's Molly.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* 1st, withheld; 2d, J. G. Jones's Nip. *Bitches:* 1st, J. E. Thayer's Meersbrook Model II.

BULL-TERRIERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, Col. A. Blaine's Crib; 2d, withheld. *Bitches:* 1st, W. A. Pattison's Bones; 2d and high com., Col. A. Blaine's Julia and Tatters.

BLACK AND TAN TERRIERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, withheld; 2d, C. H. Ward's Shepard. *Bitches:* 1st. S. Armstrong's Nell. *Puppies:* 1st' withheld; 2d, J. Hazelhurst's Dido.

SKYE TERRIERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, B. A. Weston's Twister; 2d, A. Morrisey's Sandy. *Bitches:* 1st, S. Z. Dickson's Jessie; 2d, C. A. Shinn's Lady Kate.

YORKSHIRE TERRIERS.—CHAMPION—C. H. Bustin's Charlie. —OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, W. J. Quigg's Charlie; 2d, P. H. Coombs's Tug. *Bitches:* 1st, P. H. Coombs's Bradford Lill; 2d, H. W. Wilson's Biddy.

IRISH TERRIERS.—Prizes withheld.

BULLDOGS.—CHAMPION—*Dog:* J. E. Thayer's Tippoo. *Bitch:* J. E. Thayer's Rhodora.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, J. E. Thayer's Moses. *Bitches:* 1st, J. E. Thayer's Josephine.

PUGS.—CHAMPION—Chequasset Kennels' Young Toby.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Chequasset Kennels' Thunder. *Bitches:* 1st, withheld; 2d, P. McCart's Juno.—PUPPIES—*Dogs:* Absent. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, E. L. Jewett's unnamed.

TOY TERRIERS.—1st, S. Armstrong's unnamed; 2d, J. W. Corkery's unnamed.

MISCELLANEOUS.—1st, W. C. H. Grimmer's Muffett.

SPECIAL PRIZES.

Best mastiff, J. D. Smiley's Friday; St. Bernard, Chequasset Kennels' Lodi; Newfoundland, C. E. Reynold's Starda; greyhound, A. M. K. Doull's Bran; deerhound, J. E. Thayer's Highland Laddie; pointer, R. Bustin's Sport; English setter, C. York's Morning Star; Gordon setter, J. E. Thayer's Argus; Irish setter, J. O. Miller's Sport; Clumber spaniel, G. N. Brown's Spot; cocker, T. L. Dever's Dora; field spaniel, W. F. Danaher's Jack; collie, F. W. Kaye's Ness; fox-terrier, J. E. Thayer's Richmond Olive; bulldog, J. E. Thayer's Tippoo; bull-terrier, W. A. Pattison's Bones; Skye terrier, S. Z. Dickson's Jessie; pug, Chequasset Kennels' Young Toby; pug puppy, E. L. Jewett's unnamed; black and tan terrier, S. Armstrong's Nell; Yorkshire terrier, P. H. Coombs's Bradford Lill; toy terrier, S. Armstrong's unnamed; Japanese spaniel, W. C. H. Grimmer's Muffett; in miscellaneous class, W. C. H. Grimmer's Muffett; sporting dog, J. E. Thayer's Richmond Olive; non-sporting, J. E. Thayer's Tippoo; setter, J. E. Thayer's Argus; litter ewfoundlands, R. Blackall's Jessie.

C. H. MASON.

THE STAFFORD DOG SHOW.

[Special Report.]

THE third annual dog show of the Stafford Kennel Club was held Oct. 13 and 14, at Stafford Springs, Conn., in connection with the fair of the Stafford Agricultural Society. There were about 100 dogs shown, many of them from the best kennels in the country. The quality of the animals was much above the average of previous shows held by the club. The dogs were benched in a large tent and were well cared for by Mr. Tallman, who had charge of the feeding. There was no extra charge for admission and the tent was constantly thronged with visitors. The society will erect a suitable building for future shows and it is the intention of the club to give liberal prizes next year and place their show in the front rank. Mr. Wm. Tallman, of Tarrytown, N. Y., judged the sporting and Dr. George Walton, of Boston, the non-sporting classes. Below is a list of the

AWARDS.

MASTIFFS.—*Dogs:* 1st, E. H. Moore's Ilford Caution. *Bitches:* No entries.

ST. BERNARDS.—ROUGH-COATED—*Dogs:* 1st, E. H. Moore's Merchant Prince. *Bitches:* No entries.—SMOOTH-COATED—*Dogs:* 1st, Chequasset Kennels' Lodi. *Bitches:* 1st, Chequasset Kennels' Marvel.

BERGHUNDE.—1st, E. C. Dennis's Lion.

NEWFOUNDLANDS.—1st, T. Cummings's Major; 2d, J. Converse's Major II.

DEERHOUNDS.—1st, 2d and very high com., J. E. Thayer's Highland Laddie, Highland Lassie and Thora.

POINTERS.—LARGE—*Dogs:* 1st, A. Collins's Captain Fred; 2d, C. A. Parker's William Tell. *Bitches:* 1st, C. A. Parker's Roxy Vera.—SMALL—*Dogs:* 1st, E. K. Sperry's Martin's Gem; 2d, G. W. Frammington's Click. Very high com., F. E. Stevens's Spot. *Puppies:* 1st, C. Eagar's Dash.

ENGLISH SETTERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, G. W. Neal's Pride of Orleans; 2d, F. J. Niles's Banjo. *Bitches:* 1st, G. W. Neal's Daisy Foreman; 2d, E. K. Sperry's Lanaman's Maud. *Puppies:* 1st and 2d, H. Sutcliffe's Lucy and Major.

BLACK AND TAN SETTERS.—CHAMPION—J. E. Thayer's Argus. *Puppies:* 1st, G. Chaffee's Dash.

IRISH SETTERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, T. Wilson's Dash; 2d, J. C. Lester's Dan. *Bitches:* 1st, J. C. Lester's Maud. *Puppies:* 1st, 2d, and very high com., J. C. Lester's Young Sarsfield, Ruby and Garryowen.

FIELD SPANIELS.—1st and 2d, W. Partridge's Critic and Bob.

COCKER SPANIELS.—CHAMPION—W. Partridge's Helen.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Fay and Baxter's Ned Obo. Very high com., A. Scrivener's ——. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, Fay and Baxter's Yum Yum and Widow Cliquot. *Puppies:* 1st, Fay and Baxter's Yum Yum.

FOXHOUNDS.—1st, B. S. Root's Pete.

BEAGLES.—*Dogs:* 1st, Somerset Kennel's Jupiter; 2d, G. Laick's Goodwood Rattler. Very high com., Somerset Kennel's My Maryland. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d and very high com., Somerset Kennel's Jessie, Virginia and Nellie.

FOX-TERRIERS.—CHAMPION—J. E. Thayer's Belgrave Primrose.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Somerset Kennels' Somerset Mike; 2d, J. E. Thayer's Raby Tyrant II. Very high com., A. Belmont, Jr.'s Bacchanal. *Bitches:* 1st and very high com., J. E. Thayer's Di and Jaunty; 2d, A. Belmont, Jr.'s Safety. *Puppies:* 1st, J. E. Thayer's Meersbrook Model; 2d, A. Belmont, Jr.'s Dancer.

COLLIES.—1st and 2d, also 1st and 2d in puppy class, Hempstead Farm Co.'s Lowrie and Twilight. Very high com. and high com., E. O. Bradway's Pansy and Jack.

BULL-TERRIERS.—CHAMPION—A. H. Wakefield's Victoria.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, R. S. Hick's Max. *Bitches:* 1st, W. F. Olds's Fanny. *Puppies:* 1st, G. H. Dorison's The Duchess; 2d, W. F. Olds's Sport.

ROUGH-HAIRED TERRIERS.—1st, J. Converse's Jack.

IRISH TERRIERS.—1st, P. Clancy's Nancy; 2d, Somerset Kennels' Ted.

SKYE-TERRIERS.—1st, C. A. Hines's Lady Kate.

PUGS.—CHAMPION—Chequasset Kennels' Young Toby.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Chequasset Kennels' Thunder. *Bitches:* 1st, Dr. Sumner's Dodo; 2d, J. A Collins's Lucy.

BULLDOGS.—1st, J. E. Thayer's Josephine; 2d, S. E. Parker's Caliban.

YORKSHIRE TERRIERS.—1st, J. P. Clancy's Star; 2d, F. Lucy's Star.

TOY TERRIERS.—1st and 2d, P. Clancy's Bill and Stray.

MISCELLANEOUS.—1st, C. H. Townsend's Dandy.

TRICK DOGS.—1st, J. Harden's Rover.

STAFFORD.

POINTS ON BREEDING.

THE characters of the parents at the time of conception are inherited by the offspring. The bones, the muscles, and the powers of endurance, the habits, the predispositions and temperaments, are all reproduced in the offspring, without essential change in their characteristics. While apparently there are exceptions to this law, a careful examination of the facts will show the transmission of every feature of the organization, and that the apparent exceptions are the result of the predominant influence of other laws, that obscure the hereditary tendencies for the time being, without wholly suppressing them.

In intelligent breeding we take advantage of the transmission of certain family peculiarities, by selecting animals possessing the slight variation we wish to perpetuate, and breeding them together. This systematic reproduction of desired "points" must be persistently continued until the improvement is considered permanent. Even then these artificial characteristics are difficult to retain, owing to the tendency to "throw back" or, as Mr. Darwin calls it, "reversion." He gives us an interesting example in "Animals and Plants under Domestication." "A pointer bitch produced seven puppies. Four were marked with blue and white, which is so unusual a color with pointers that she was thought to have played false with one of the greyhounds, and the whole litter was condemned, but the gamekeeper was permitted to keep one as a curiosity.

"Two years afterward a friend of the owner saw the young dog and declared that he was the image of his old pointer bitch, Sappho, the only blue-and-white pointer of pure descent which he had ever seen. This led to close inquiry, and it was proved that he was the great-great-grandson of Sappho, so that, according to the common expression, he had only one-sixth of her blood in his veins."

Many breeders will not understand that the greatest perfection in the individual will not compensate for ancestral defects. They must always have the most prominent prize winners to serve their bitches, regardless of the defects either or both animals possses. The sire should alway be selected to correct the defects in the bitch, and it is only after practicing this system of selection for years that prize winning dogs can be produced.

Owing to confinement and other causes the large majority of the mastiffs of to-day are weak in loins and legs, in fact are cripples. Light-boned, attenuated limbs are transmitted with as much certainty as a short nose or wrinkled forehead. Ribot on "Heredity" gives many examples which bear me out in this statement. He also furnishes examples of the hereditary transmission of muscular power, for example: "In ancient times there were families of athletes, and there have been families of prize-fighters. The recent researches of Galton as to wrestlers and oarsmen show that the victors generally belong to a small number of families among whom strength and skill are hereditary." On the authority of Darwin: "It is now generally understood that longevity depends far less on race, climate, profession, mode of life, or food, than on hereditary transmission." The tendency to lay on fat of certain meat-producing breeds of animals is hereditary. And so we could go on, taking up each characteristic and proving by examples it is invariably transmitted from parent to offspring.

I would like to ask why breeders of dogs ignore these first principles of breeding? Our breeders of live stock understand them, and have greatly profited thereby. The great desire to breed to bench show winners, and the constant demand for whelps by them, has a demoralizing effect upon canine breeders who are tempted to raise pups that meet the most ready sale; that they are good for nothing, weedy specimens matters not, the purchaser wants an animal with a fashionable pedigree, and his desire being supplied, he is satisfied.

Our clubs, devoted to particular breeds, will do a great deal of good by establishing produce stakes. They will encourage the conscientious breeder, and at the same time promote the interest of the various breeds of dogs that are fortunate enough to have a club attached to their welfare, and the time is approaching when each breed will have its club. The American Fox-Terrier Club is leading the way in handsome style, the American English Beagle Club has proven its earnestness by a great deal of hard work and with corresponding success, the Collie Club shows it means business by establishing a sweepstake as soon as it became a club. The American members of the Old English Mastiff Club will not be far behind; as soon as the rules of the parent organization are arranged to suit our requirements we will show that we have not organized to die of "dry rot." (Query—Where is the American Mastiff Club?)

It is a fact that we are learning fast, and I have no doubt we soon will be able to send to the other side world-beaters in certain breeds of dogs, and that too in a very few years.

VICTOR M. HALDEMAN.

FOX HUNTING AND FOX HUNTERS.

THERE seems to be a wide difference of opinion among the devotees of the chase as to what constitutes legitimate sport and as to the proper manner in which sly reynard should be hunted. Between the homespun-clad, quaint old "Leatherstocking," who, with old Brown Bess carelessly thrown over his shoulder, threads his way through the tangled forests or roams over the rough hills of New England, with his half hound, half something else, but all dog, for his sole companion, and the scarlet and gold-bedizened lord, who, astride his well-conditioned hunter, with a regiment of faultlessly gotten up companions, follows the blue-blooded Belvoir over the brown fallows and bright green-sward of old Leicestershire, there is a great and impassable gulf. For the former to follow the line across our rough country upon the best mount in all England would be as impossible as foolhardy. Were he, however, a native of the "bright little, tight little isle," the proprietor of a broad domain and with plenty of L. s. d., I will warrant that his bright scarlet coat would be seen at many a meet, and that his goodly hunter would often be found well up at the finish of heart-breaking burst. Not less surely would my noble lord be found roaming over our beautiful hills and through our dense forests, with old Brown Bess across his shoulder, his beloved dog his only companion, were he a dweller in the lowly cabin upon the hillside, with but few sterile acres for his portion. I am writing only of him who hath "music in his soul," to whose ears comes as sweetest melody faintest challenge of questing hound; to whose soul comes as most glorious music the eager cry of swift pursuit. It would, in truth, be an unpardonable crime were Leatherstocking to unlimber old Brown Bess at reynard in "Merrie England," and no one is more sensible of this than himself. Ever true to the instinct of a sportsman, he venerates and upholds the traditions of the fathers and can be safely trusted to violate none of the proprieties. In condemning the methods of "Leatherstocking," my lord, unwittingly, perhaps, does great injustice to a worthy brother sportsman. Amid the dense tangled thickets, impenetrable swamps and rough hillsides that surround his home, the truest, fleetest pack in all England could rarely sight and almost never run into their quarry even when jumped at close quarters, but a fair start, however, is not the rule. Sly reynard knows well the value of a good lead, and when he seeks his couch he craftily trots along, down wind, a suitable distance, and serenely confident, lies down to repose. Both ears are open, however, and at the first faint whimper of his dreaded foes, perhaps a good mile away, he shakes himself together and at his best speed makes for some rocky hillside or almost impenetrable swamp, where, with innumerable tricks and doublings, he puzzles his pursuers and more than holds his own. How long would the magnificent hounds, the pride of England, keep up to form with work like this? For how many generations would they cheer the heart of the hunter with their tuneful notes and indomitable pluck, without a single kill or taste of blood to reward and encourage them for gallant struggles through thorny thicket and painful steps over merciless flint? None know better than both my lord and "Leatherstocking" that such an encouragement is an indispensable factor in the education of their pets and both, although by different methods, accomplish the desired result. There should be, therefore, between the two, a sympathy of feeling, or at least a toleration of opinion that would lead each to regard the practices of the other as not entirely without the pale of ethics that should govern the actions of all worthy members of an ancient and honorable guild.

SHADOW.

KENNEL NOTES.

Notes must be sent on prepared blanks, which are furnished free on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope. Sets of 200 of any one form, bound for retaining duplicates, are sent for 30 cents.

NAMES CLAIMED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Bud, Bloom and Berry. By Dr. F. B. Greenough, Boston, Mass., for black and white English setter dog and bitch and black, white and tan bitch, whelped Aug. 5, 1886, by Gus Bondhu (Dashing Bondhu—Norna) out of Briar (A.K.R. 101).

Spark and Rose E. By J. Glenn Cook, Arlington, Md., for fawn mastiff dog and bitch, whelped March 21, 1886, by King Olaf (A.K.R. 3738) out of June (A.K.R. 3737).

BRED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Hebe—Sir Obo. H. G. Charlesworth's (Toronto, Can.) black cocker spaniel bitch Hebe (A.K.R. 3383) to his Sir Obo (A.K.R. 3459), Oct. 19.

White Rose—Count. C. A. Stevens's (Hoboken, N. J.) bull-terrier bitch White Rose (A.K.R. 2906) to Frank F. Dole's Count (A.K.R. 3178), Oct. 11.

White Violet—Count. Frank F. Dole's (Philadelphia, Pa.) bull-terrier bitch White Violet (Dutch—White Rose) to his Count (A.K.R. 3178), Oct. 18.

Flirt—Count. J. H. Kramer's (Pittsburgh, Pa.) bull-terrier bitch Flirt (The Earl— ——) to Frank F. Dole's Count (A.K.R. 3178), Sept. 25.

Nellie II.—Foreman. C. Fred Crawford's (Pawtucket, R. I.) English setter bitch Nellie II. (Count Noble—Roseland) to Blackstone Kennels' Foreman (Dashing Monarch—Fairy II.), Sept. 3.

Bird—Fritz. Maple Kennels' (Patterson, N. Y.) pointer bitch Bird (A.K.R. 1658) to their Fritz (A.K.R. 268), Aug. 30.

WHELPS.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Faun. F. M. Brasher's (Brooklyn, N. Y.) Irish setter bitch Faun (Elcho—Noreen), Oct. 16, fifteen (seven dogs), by Max Wenzel's Chief (A.K.R. 231).

June J. Glenn Cook's (Arlington, Md.) mastiff bitch June (A.K.R. 3737), Sept. 21, seven (six dogs), by R. J. Briggs's King Olaf (A.K.R. 3738).

Ailsa. Glencoe Collie Kennels' (East Bethlehem, Pa.) collie bitch Ailsa (A.K.K. 1217), Oct. 17, eleven (five dogs), by M. Harrison's Nullamore (A.K.R. 3717).

Maida. Coffin, Zimmer & Co.'s (Glens Falls, N. Y.) collie bitch Maida (Shep—imported Nancy), Aug. 9, seven bitches, by Dr. Draper's Mels (A.K.R. 4026).

Empress. Coffin, Zimmer & Co.'s (Glens Falls, N. Y.) St. Bernard bitch Empress (Tsar—Laone), Oct. 12, eight (four dogs), by their Noble II. (A.K.R. 3273).

SALES.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Bob. Lemon and white pointer dog, whelped April 17, 1886, by Fritz (A.K.R. 268) out of Bird (A.K.R. 1658), by Maple Kennels, Patterson, N. Y., to T. F. Tinsley, Louisiana, Mo.

Fairy Queen. Liver and white pointer bitch, whelped April 17, 1886, by Fritz (A.K.R. 268) out of Bird (A.K.R. 1658), by Maple Kennels, Patterson, N. Y., to J. A. Garland, Jr., Elberon, N. J.

Cola. Liver and white pointer dog, whelped April 17, 1886, by Fritz (A.K.R. 268) out of Bird (A.K.R. 1658), by Maple Kennels, Patterson, N. Y., to J. M. Odiorne, Richmond, Me.

Neptune. Lemon and white pointer dog, whelped April 17, 1886, by Fritz (A.K.R. 268) out of Bird (A.K.R. 1658), by Maple Kennels, Patterson, N. Y., to F. C. Hand, Rome, Ga.

Flirtation. Lemon and white pointer bitch, whelped April 17, 1886, by Fritz (A.K.R. 268) out of Bird (A.K.R. 1658), by Maple Kennels, Patterson, N. Y., to H. M. Wilson, Baltimore, Md.

Lucy. White, black and tan beagle bitch, whelped May 27, 1884, by King out of Dot II., by Geo. L. Barnes, Tyringham, Mass., to Jos. W. Appleton, Ipswich, Mass.

Maud. White, black and tan beagle bitch, whelped Nov. 6, 1885, by Judge out of Lucy, by Geo. L. Barnes, Tyringham, Mass., to Thos. Parker, East Rochester, N. H.

Dandy. Blue, black and white Great Dane dog, whelped May, 1885, pedigree not given, by Coffin, Zimmer & Co., Glens Falls, N. Y., to Chas. Finch, same place.

Quida. Fawn, black points, mastiff bitch, whelped Aug. 8, 1886 (A.K.R. 4171), by Coffin, Zimmer & Co., Glens Falls, N. Y., to Walter Rogers, same place.

Noble II. Orange tawny and white St. Bernard dog, whelped Aug. 6, 1885 (A.K.R. 3273), by Coffin, Zimmer & Co., Glens Falls, N. Y., to Wm. M. Jones, Newark, O.

Jersey Star. Liver, white and ticked pointer dog, whelped Sept. 1, 1885, by Donald II. out of Gayley, by A. Fred Spoerri, Orange, N. J., to Dr. R. Grob, New York.

Lady Wallace. Sable and white collie bitch, whelped July 8, 1885 (A.K.R. 3515), by C. H. MacKubbins, Philadelphia, Pa., to W. Atlee Burpee & Co., same place, and resold by them to F. C. Watt, New York.

Natation. Black and white pointer bitch, whelped May 9, 1886, by Nick of Naso out of Temptation, by Geo. L. Wilms, Jersey City, N. J., to S. H. Ellery, Brimfield, Mass.

Bridget. White bull-terrier bitch, whelped Sept. 16, 1886, by Count out of Bertha, by Frank F. Dole, Philadelphia, Pa., to Thos. F. Harris, same place.

Fritz (A.K.R. 268)—Bird (A.K.R. 1568) whelp. Lemon and white pointer dog, whelped April 17, 1886, by Maple Kennels, Patterson, N. Y., to H. F. Ahrens, Jr., Closter, N. J.

Rifle and Trap Shooting.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

RANGE AND GALLERY.

WILMINGTON, Del.,—Regular weekly shooting of the Wilmington Rifle Club, contest for a gold badge offered by the club to be shot for monthly. J. B. Bell broke the highest record of the club at 100yds. The weather conditions were very favorable. The 200yds. Massachusetts target was used at all of the matches. The following are the scores out of a possible 120 points:

Badge Match—200yds. Off-Hand.

J B Bell	10	11	11	8	9	11	9	11	9	12—101
C Heinel, Sr	9	11	12	10	9	7	8	11	10	10— 97
W F Seeds	8	12	8	10	10	10	9	9	10	11— 97
H Simpson	10	7	11	8	7	10	10	8	11	8— 87
H A Heinel	10	7	7	7	11	8	9	5	11	11— 86
C Carleton	9	8	11	10	10	5	7	3	8	2— 73
W A Bacon	4	6	6	9	10	3	4	2	12	2— 59

Second Match, 100yds.

J B Bell	11	11	11	11	12	9	12	10	11	11—109
H A Heinel	11	11	11	12	12	9	12	11	9	11—109
C Heinel, Sr	10	11	11	11	10	9	11	10	12	12—107
W F Seeds	11	10	12	9	11	10	11	11	11	11—107
H Simpson	11	11	9	11	11	11	10	10	12	10—106
C Carleton	11	10	11	11	10	12	11	10	10	9—105
W A Bacon	8	8	9	8	11	12	11	11	11	12—101

Third Match, 100yds.

J B Bell	12	11	11	12	11	11	12	12	11	11—114
C Heinel, Sr	10	12	11	10	11	12	12	11	12	8—109
W F Seeds	12	11	10	10	10	12	12	11	9	10—107
H A Heinel	9	11	11	11	10	11	12	12	11	9—107
C Carleton	11	11	6	10	11	11	11	9	10	10—100
H Simpson	10	11	9	10	9	8	11	11	10	10— 99
W A Bacon	10	5	6	11	11	11	11	8	10	8— 91

BOSTON, Oct. 23.—The third week of the all-comers' match at the Mammoth Gallery has shown the best shooting of the season. The competition is very strong, the position of the contestants changing daily. Mr. Charles's steady and brilliant shooting gives him first place, closely pressed by Mr. Bolles. The score is 10 rounds, possible 500:

H L Charles	48	46	46	46	46	46	45	45	45	44—457
S E Bolles	49	46	45	45	45	45	45	45	45	45—452
A B Loring	46	45	45	45	44	44	44	44	44	43—444
C H Eastman	45	45	45	44	44	44	44	44	44	44—443
A L Burt	46	45	44	44	44	44	44	44	43	43—441
W H Smith	45	45	44	44	44	44	43	43	43	43—438
H O Arnold	45	45	44	44	44	43	43	43	43	43—437
J A Gay	45	45	44	44	43	43	42	42	42	42—432
R R Mullen	43	43	42	42	42	42	42	42	42	41—421
G C Swan	33	42	42	42	42	42	41	40	39	38—411
W H Randall	41	40	40	38	37	37	36	36	34	33—372

BOSTON, Oct. 23.—The attendance at the range at Walnut Hill to-day was small and the riflemen present completed but few scores. Appendended are the results:

Decimal Match.

W Henry	8	10	7	7	6	8	8	4	9	5—72
B G Warren	8	10	7	9	6	2	7	4	6	8—67
	10	5	5	5	7	10	6	4	4	6—66
F Carter (mil)	9	7	5	6	7	4	6	6	8	7—65

Rest Match.

N Washburn	10	10	10	9	10	9	10	10	10	10—98
J R Munroe	10	10	10	10	10	9	8	10	10	10—97
H Severance	8	10	9	10	9	10	9	9	10	10—94
W H Dadman	10	10	10	8	10	7	9	10	10	6—93
J Soule	10	9	10	8	8	10	9	10	9	9—90

State Militia Match.

E S Savory	19	20	20							
Lieut Sanders	20									

Pistol Match.

J Francis	7	10	7	8	9—41	8	10	7	10	6—41	6	10	10	10	8—44

MANCHESTER, N. H., Oct. 18.—In the series of matches which closed at the West Manchester Rifle Range on the 16th inst., the standing of the contestants will be found below: Match B, conditions: Gold medal to all competitors who score six 86s or better; silver medal to all competitors who score six 80s or better; bronze medal to all competitors who score six 75s of better; silver membership badge to all competitors who score six 70s or better:

C D Palmer..86 84 85 86 88 87—510 W Morris...73 75 77 78 80 74—457
C W Lyman..74 75 74 76 80 80—459 E Cole.....71 78 66 67 69 06—417

Match C, handicap prize match, with conditions same as in Match B, with exception that four cards constitute a score:

W Morris	73	77	79	81—309+68—377
N Johnson	75	73	72	78—298+34—332
C W Lyman	75	76	78	74—303+24—327
E J Knowlton	70	70	70	73—283+24—307
F J Drake	69	72	70	67—278+24—302
R Fullerton	71	67	70	67—275

Match D, rest match, conditions: Gold medal to all competitors making ten 98s; silver medal to all competitors making ten 95s; bronze medal to all competitors making ten 92s; silver membership badge to all competitors making ten 90s:

Palmer	98	97	99	97	97	97	97	96	96	96—969
Drake	98	95	98	96	07	96	95	94	94	94—957
Paul	93	93	92	92	93	95	95	94	95	95—937
Lyman	92	94	96	93	93	91	91	92	95	95—932
Morris	94	92	93	93	93	93	94	93	95	90—930
Knowlton	89	91	90	97	90	93	93	94	95	91—930
Hodge	84	89	83	89	90	85	81	79	77	77—833
Henry	88	83	83	80	90	84	78	78	78	87—829
Johnson	90	80	81	80	86	83	81	82	80	81—824

THE SANDY HOOK EXPLOSION.—On Thursday last the careless loading of a shell at the Sandy Hook proving ground caused the deaths of Lieut. Medcalfe and Private King. Supt. Sinclair, the father of our expert of the trajectory tests, was stunned but soon recovered.

MANCHESTER, Oct. 19.—The riflemen had the best possible weather for their team shoot this afternoon, and yet the total rolled up is not so large as was anticipated. But nine men took part, as some of the number selected failed to put in an appearance, and it will be necessary for another member to shoot before the close of the week in order to make the team complete. The tendency which the team shooting has to unnerve men was never more aptly illustrated than to-day. Mr. Paul finished an 81 card in the medal match and then immediately shot his team card, making but 53. Dr. Boothby's last 10 shots at practice netted him 74, and yet he could make but 63 in the team match. The strain upon a rifleman at such times is even painful as he nerves himself in an effort to do his best for his club and himself, and the strain is so great that he almost invariably falls below his average work. In the rest match Mr. Knowlton secured his tenth card above 90, which entitles him to a silver membership badge. A record of the shooting follows:

Practice Match, Rounds 7, Possible 35.

John A Barker.....4444445—29 John A Barker.....4545544—31

Handicap Prize Match, Rounds 10, Possible 100.

E I Partridge	7	7	8	10	5	9	7	5	6	5—69

Medal Match, Rounds 10, Possible 100.

E C Paul	7	8	7	9	6	10	9	7	8	10—81
G A Leighton	6	7	7	5	8	9	8	9	7	10—76

Rest Match, Rounds 10, Possible 100.

E J Knowlton	9	9	10	10	6	10	10	9	9	10—92

Team Match, Rounds 10, Possible 100.

C D Palmer	9	6	5	7	8	6	8	10	10	8—77
G A Leighton	8	5	10	5	10	6	10	7	10	6—77
A B Dodge	6	7	8	6	8	9	6	7	7	8—72
E J Knowlton	6	6	5	2	8	10	6	10	6	10—69
L W Colby	5	10	5	9	8	6	6	5	8	6—68
John A Barker	9	6	9	6	6	6	5	4	6	8—68
W M Boothby	4	7	5	6	0	5	4	8	10	5—53
E I Partridge	6	9	5	2	9	6	6	4	6	5—58
E C Paul	4	3	5	6	5	9	7	3	6	5—53
										605

This is an average of 67.2-9 per man, which is but a fraction less than the average made in the six-men team match last week and is better than the shooting in the first match two weeks since.

WILMINGTON, Oct. 21.—The following is the score in the first of the three matches to be shot for the championship between the local team and that of Westchester. The next match will take place after election. The teams of the series provides that the scores at the two ranges shall be counted together and the difference to make the result of the contest. The Massachusetts target was used at all of the matches. The scores are as follows out of individual possible 84 points, team possible 588, and double score 1,176:

Wilmington Team—200yds.

J B Bell	10	7	11	11	12	8	9—68			
H A Heinel	10	9	12	9	8	11	10—67			
C Heinel, Sr	8	12	11	7	10	8	9—65			
H B Seeds	10	12	9	8	10	9	7—65			
E M Clark	7	10	11	10	11	9	5—63			
W F Seeds	8	7	10	7	9	9	9—59			
J Scott	5	9	2	10	8	5	6—45—432			

Wilmington Team—100yds.

E M Clark	12	12	10	11	12	12	11—80			
J B Bell	10	11	12	12	11	12	10—78			
H B Seeds	10	11	12	11	12	12	10—78			
O Heinel, Sr	11	11	12	10	10	11	11—76			
H A Heinel	12	10	10	10	12	11	10—75			
W F Seeds	11	9	11	10	10	12	10—73			
J Scott	9	10	10	10	11	12	10—72—532			
Total Wilmington Team										964

West Chester Team—200yds.

F H Eachus	12	11	11	9	9	9	11—72			
T Williamson	11	11	10	8	8	10	10—68			
G R Walton	10	11	9	11	9	8	9—67			
T G Rodebaugh	8	7	8	11	12	9	11—66			
T W Taylor	12	9	10	8	11	10	6—66			
G Williamson	9	9	11	8	9	11	9—66			
M Jackson	9	10	9	6	2	10	9—55—460			

West Chester Team—100yds.

G R Walton	11	10	12	12	12	10	12—79			
G Williamson	11	12	10	12	11	12	10—78			
T G Rodebaugh	12	10	11	10	11	12	11—77			
F H Eachus	10	12	11	11	10	12	10—76			
T W Taylor	10	12	11	10	8	11	10—72			
T Williamson	10	11	10	10	9	11	10—71			
M Jackson	10	10	10	11	8	11	9—69—522			
Total West Chester Team										682
Wilmington total										964
Net result for West Chester										18

At the conclusion of the contest most of the West Chester team took an early train for home. This leaving was the cause of regret to the Wilmington Club, as their good marksmanship is fully equalled by their good fellowship. Those remaining joined with the home club in two prize matches. The following are the scores out of possible 120 and 60 points respectively at 200yds. distance:

First Match.

H B Seeds	9	9	12	11	8	12	10	2	11	9—99
G Williamson	8	10	10	10	10	13	10	9	12	6—98
W F Seeds	10	11	8	11	10	7	9	9	9	9—94
T Williamson	10	9	12	9	8	10	9	8	9	3—94
C Heinel, Sr	8	9	8	11	12	11	11	9	6	9—94
J B Bell	9	8	8	7	9	10	10	11	10	10—92
E M Clark	6	9	11	8	7	7	9	9	9	11—86
H A Heinel	5	11	5	10	11	8	6	10	11	8—85
H Simpson	5	8	11	9	10	8	6	8	9	10—84
J Scott	5	7	8	8	8	8	10	12	4	11—81
C Carleton	11	8	8	10	8	7	6	6	7	3—74
J Ries	5	2	2	0	0	7	0	9	6	8—39

Prizes, first, H. B. Seeds; second, G. Williamson, and third, W. F. Seeds.

Second Match.

H A Heinel	9	11	10	9	12—51	J Scott	8	10	10	7 10—45
G Williamson	10	8	12	10	10—50	W Yearsley	9	9	7	9 10—44
H B Seeds	10	9	11	8	10—48	H Simpson	5	10	7	11 9—43
C Heinel, Sr	7	11	8	9	11—46	C Carleton	10	9	9	7 6—41
T Williamson	8	11	9	9	9—46	E M Clark	5	10	10	6 9—40
J B Bell	8	12	8	11	6—45	J Ries	2	8	2	0 0—12
W F Seeds	10	11	10	4	10—45					

Prizes, first, H. A. Heinel; second, G. Williamson; third, H. B. Seeds, and fourth, T. Williamson.

CREEDMOOR, Oct. 23.—The 12th Qualification and Champion Marksman's Class Match was shot to-day. The attendance was the largest this season; weather pleasant, and the wind very tricky. Lieut. G. F. Hamlin, Company I, 23d Regiment, was the winner of the gold marksman's badge in this match. He is the tenth man to win it this season. Lieut. E. F. Young, Company C, 7th Regiment, is virtually the winner of the medal this season, he having won it 3 times. The election day match will open at 8 o'clock A. M.; enteries for this day's match can be had at the office of the National Rifle Association, room 55, Temple Court, New York. Private parties are notified that the association will make use of all targets on this day, and none will be hired. The winning scores on Saturday were:

Lieut G F Hamlin, Company I, 23d Regt	20	25—45	
Corpl W J Underwood, Company H, 7th Regt	20	25—45	
Sergt F Van Lennep, Company K, 7th Regt	21	20—41	
Corpl W C Holmes, Company B, 23d, Regt	21	19—40	
Pvt J N Wheeler, Company I, 23d Regt	17	22—39	
Sergt J McNevin, N C S, 13th Regt	20	19—39	
Lieut A F Schermerhorn, Staff, 12th Regt	21	18—39	
Pvt G L Stebbins, Company K, 7th Regt	17	21—38	

THE MASSACHUSETTS TEAM.—The prominent event in the coming week in military circles in Boston was the awarding of the prizes to the Creedmoor team of the Massachusetts Volunteer Militia, which took place at the Revere House, on Tuesday evening. Governor Robinson, with his staff, received the members of the team in full uniform at the Revere House at 5o'clock. First Lieutenant Edmund L. Zalinski, Fifth Artillery, U.S. A., as representative of the National Rifle Association, formally presented to the team the Hilton trophy, the Soldier of Marathon, and the individual medals. They were received by Colonel Horace T. Rockwell, Assistant Inspector General of the State and by him transferred to the Governor, who received the trophies on behalf of the Commonwealth, and turned them over to Adjutant General Dalton. The gold medals awarded by the State were presented to the individual members of the team, after which the team and invited guests were entertained in a manner for which the Revere House is noted. Later in the evening the team attended the performance of "Adonis" at the Hollis Street Theatre. A large picture of the team was made by Conly prior to the ceremonies at the Revere House. The invitations were limited to the members of the team and a few of the prominent officers of the organizations to which the victors belong, and the affair was carried out in a style in keeping with the honor reflected upon the Commonwealth by her little band of victorious marksmen.

GARDNER, Mass., Oct. 20.—To-day the Heywood Guards, Co. F., Second Regiment; M. V. M., had their annual field day. Their guests were the Orange Light Infantry, Co. E., Second Regiment. After the parade and dinner there was target shooting at the Hacmatac range of the Gardner Rifle Club. The conditions were a distance of 200yds., shooting off-hand, Creedmoor target and the Springfield military gun. The first match was between companies. The prize was a steel engraving framed. Each man had 5 shots with a possible 25. The totals of each were as follows:

Orange Light Infantry.		Heywood Guards.	
Sergt Barber	9	Priv Heurich	2
Sergt Giles	4	Priv Mosier	8
Sergt Bliss	9	Priv Houghton	10
Sergt Forbes	5	Priv Lombard	6
Sergt Gowing	19	Priv Madden	6
Corp Bradbury	0	Priv O'Connell	7
Mus Gray	0	Priv Hinds	20
Priv Adams	7	Priv Ramsey	6
Priv Barnes	14	Priv Ryan	11
Priv Boyden	6	Priv Reece	18
Priv Barton	0	Priv Edwin A. Nims	18
Priv Brizzee	8	Priv Ed A Nims	16
Priv Campbell	2	Priv Smith	4
Priv Carr	11	Priv Sullivan	0
Priv Cheney	19	Priv Marin	13
Priv Connell	16	Priv Hartney	2
Priv Doane	15	Capt Leavitt	7
Priv Gray	9	Lieut Connor	19
Priv Horrs	0	Lieut Sampson	18
Priv Hartson	8	Corp Sisk	0
Priv Hapgood	21	Priv Davis	0
	374		491

Heywood Guards.	
Capt Chamberlin	20
Lieut Edgell	21
Sergt Black	18
Pvt Read	4
Sergt Knowlton	19
Sergt Kendall	17
Corpl Thompson	17
Corpl Fowler	8
Pvt Taylor	17
Pvt C Hunting	11
Pvt O'Neil	14
Pvt C Learnard	10
Pvt Thrasher	14
Pvt Holt	12
Pvt Sherwin	16
Pvt Dudley	11
Pvt A E Kendall	8
Pvt W Hunting	6
Sergt Sawin	9
Pvt Caldwen	0
Pvt Carr	14
Pvt Greenwood	15
Pvt Green	0
Pvt White	19
Pvt Strong	13
Pvt Fitch	0
Pvt T W Learned	18
Pvt Gates	12
Pvt F Sawin	18
Pvt Stone	2
Pvt Brown	13
Pvt Hartwell	9
Pvt Jackson	11
Pvt Hubbard	13
Pvt Hawkins	2
Pvt Hutchinson	4
Pvt Bishop	20
Pvt Chas Hinds	18
Priv Wood	9
Pvt Bates	13
Pvt Boutelle	0
Pvt Hartshorn	16
	491

The match also was to determine the prize winners in the individual match and the Company F prizes, consequently the gold badge of the Company will be worn for the next year by Lieut. Chas. M. Edgell; the handsomely bound book, "Massacres of the Mountains," goes to Capt. Solon T. Chamberlain; the third prize, a set of silver nut picks, to Private George Bishop.

The friendly match between the Gardner Rifle Club and the Heywood Guards was next in order. Out of a possible 35 the result was as follows:

Rifle Club.		Heywood Guards.	
G F Ellsworth	33	Capt Chamberlin	28
Chester Hinds	31	Lieut Edgell	30
F E Nichols	31	Sergt Black	29
I N Dodge	29	Corp Thompson	22
Alvin Mathews	28	Sergt Knowlton	26
George Warfield	28	Priv Bishop	20
G C Goodale	20	Chas Hinds	31
	200		186

A team match resulted with a total of 189 for Company E and 175 for Company F. In the Honorary Members' match the first prize was won by Dr. W. A. Jewett, who made a total of 21, and the second by H. C. Knowlton, who had two less.

BOSTON, Oct. 18.—The Boston German Rifle Club this afternoon had a novel shooting contest at the Clarendon Hills range. Instead of practicing on a Massachusetts target they fired at glass balls, which were placed on the outer edge of a large wheel at a distance of 100yds. Most of the members found it rather difficult to hit so small an object with a rifle ball. Mr. W. R. Schaefer led with 21, F. Hubner 15, G. Krafft 14, J. Wirth 9, J. Kimmell 8, J. Wilfert 4, G. Klucken 4, R. Klucken 4, S. Gahm 1. The shooting created a good deal of sport. Mr. Schaefer exhibited a gun with three barrels, which excited much interest, and some remarkable shooting was done with it. The gun was fitted with two shot gun barrels and a 33-cal. rifle barrel beneath. Many tried it, and all united in the opinion that it is a model gun for any kind of game. On the way to the depot a quail started up and was brought down with this gun by Mr. Henry Wilfert. Next Thursday this club will enjoy its annual hunting excursion.

THE TRAP.

Scores for publication should be made out on the printed blanks prepared by the Forest and Stream, and furnished gratis to club secretaries. Correspondents who favor us with club scores are particularly requested to write on one side of the paper only.

THE INTERNATIONAL MATCH.

CINCINNATI, O., Oct. 23.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In your issue of Sept. 17 you kindly published my challenge for an international contest at clay-pigeons at Boston, Mass., June 1 to 4, 1887, under the auspices of the National Gun Association. Said challenge is now being republished in the English press and apparently is awakening an earnest desire on the part of the British sportsmen to accept the same. It behooves us, therefore, to devise some plan looking toward the formation of the American team and also to forming a committee of reception, who will not only take due care of the foreign teams upon their arrival, but will also form a nucleus or head center duly authorized to receive such prizes and contributions as our public-spirited citizens may see fit to donate, not only as an additional incentive for the participants, but also as an index to the public at large of the universal interest such a contest will surely excite. The work of such a committee of reception can be most appropriately undertaken by the Executive Committee of the National Gun Association, appointed for the third international clay-pigeon tournament and of which Mr. C. M. Stark, of North Dunbarton, N. H., is chairman. I would, therefore, suggest that communications on the subject be addressed to the latter (as also to the press), and that Mr. Stark call a meeting of the Executive Committee for due action.

As to the committee to form the team I would suggest that a committee of one be recognized to prescribe the conditions for forming said team, with full power to select said team. Prompt action can thus be insured and the team selected on such a basis as will give all applicants an opportunity to apply privately, so that when the team is finally formed those rejected will not be in any manner prejudiced; said committee of one shall be captain of the team, but shall not be a contestant, merely a director. I would suggest as said Committee Col. L. C. Bruce, of New York City, and for various reasons; not only on account of his high standing among sportsmen for all the qualities deemed most manly, but also and primarily on account of his experience in a somewhat similar field, viz.: as a member of the American Rifle Team, which successfully met the British Rifle Team several years ago, not only in this country, but also upon the return contest in Great Britain. If he will accept this oncrous task I am confident it will be performed to the satisfaction of all concerned. His personal knowledge of both American and foreign sportsmen as well as of their local habits, will enable him to act promptly, judiciously and so as to preserve harmony under all the trying circumstances which are sure to arise in such cases.

We have now had as welcome visitors from Great Britain a rifle team, a cricket team and a yacht. We are all aware of the public interest excited by the same, the enthusiasm with which they were greeted not only by the few who met them personally, but by the millions who formed their acquaintanceship through the telegrams of the daily press, which heralded their every movement. If our American sportsmen lovers of the shotgun will now step to the front (as I feel confident they will do, at least we of the American Gun Association will so do), this enthusiasm will be more than duplicated, and we will have, to use a homely phrase, "a glorious time," besides showing to the American public something they have not yet realized, viz., that the shotgun wing-shooting sport numbers thousands of votaries in this country, and that it affords one of the most healthful out-door exercises especially adapted to relieve the severe mental strain under which most of us are now living and suffering.

J. E. BLOOM.

HUDSON TOURNAMENT.

HUDSON, Wis., Oct. 15.—The following scores were made at the second annual tournament of the Hudson Rod and Gun Club, Sept. 21, 22 and 23. The attendance was very light, but the shooting was up to the average.

Match at 15 single Peoria blackbirds, 18yds. rise, National rules:

Kopriva	111111111111115	Hosford	111101111101111—13
Wilcox	111101111101110—12	Bonte	111111111101111—14
Balsom	111111111111115	Carli	000001101011111— 8
Thomas	111101101101112	Baker	010111001110010— 9
McCune	110110111111110—12	Jones	111110010111112

Ties on 15 for first divided. Ties on 12 for fourth at 3 birds, 21yds.:

Wilcox	111—3	Thomas	111—3
McCune	000—0	Jones	111—3

Second tie:

Wilcox	110—2	Thomas	111—3

Match at Peoria blackbirds, 15yds.:

Jones	00 10 11 10 11—6	Balsom	11 11 10 11 11—9
Wilcox	11 10 01 11 10—7	McCune	10 11 10 11 00—6
Thomas	11 11 11 11 10—9	Hosford	10 11 00 11 00—5
Kopriva	10 11 11 11 10—8	Carli	10 01 10 10 10—5
Bonte	10 00 10 00 10—3	Baker	11 10 10 00 11—6

Ties on 6 at 18yds.: Won by Jones.

Match at 10 singles and 5 pairs Peoria blackbirds:

Wilcox	1111111111	11 11 10 11 11—19	
Balsom	1111111001	11 11 11 11 11—18	
Jones	0100011101	01 00 10 00 10— 5	
Thomas	1111011111	11 10 10 11 10—16	
Kopriva	0001111111	10 10 11 11 01—14	
Bonte	0001101110	00 01 10 10 00— 5	
McCune	1110111011	00 00 10 10 11—12	

Match at English sparrows, 26yds. rise, both barrels, National rules:

Wilcox	0011111101—7	Kopriva	1101111101—8
Balsom	0111100111—7	Bonte	1011111010—7
Thomas	1100111111—8	Jones	0110101011—6
McCune	1111011111—9		

Ties of 8 divided, ties of 7 won by Wilcox.

Second match at Peoria blackbirds, 15 singles, 18yds. rise:

Wilcox	001111111001—11	McCune	011011111111011—12
Balsom	111111111111115	Paul	111110111111101—13
Jones	110111111110111—13	Thomas	111111111131111—14

Ties on 12 divided.

For best average score in Events Nos. 1, 3 and 5 Balsom won first with a score of 48 out of 50, Thomas and Kopriva second with 43, Wilcox third with 42.

Match at Peoria blackbirds, 7 singles and 4 pairs:

Balsom	1111111	11 10 11 10—14	
Jones	1111111	11 11 11 11—15	
Wilcox	1111101	11 11 10 10—12	
Thomas	1111011	10 11 11 11—13	
Kopriva	1111110	10 11 11 11—13	
McCune	1110110	10 10 11 10—10	

Ties of 13 divided.

Match at live pigeons, 10 singles, 30yds. rise, both barrels:

Wilcox	1111111001—9	McCune	1111011110—8
Thomas	0111111111—9	Jones	1111110010—8
Paul	1011111111—9	Carli	1010110001—5
Balsom	1111111101—9	Long John	1110111111—9
Goss	0100110011—5	Willman	0101110111—7

Ties of 9 miss and out. Paul and Long John tied on 6 and divided. Ties of 5 won by Goss.

Match at 10 single English sparrows, 26yds. rise, both barrels:

Wilcox	1101101010—6	Jones	0011011001—5
Paul	1111011010—7	Hosford	1101111110—8
Thomas	1110111111—9	Carli	0101000000—2
Balsom	1111011111—9	McCune	1111110110—8
Willman	1001000100—3		

Ties on 9 and 8 divided.

Third Day—Team shoot at 10 singles and 5 pair Peoria blackbirds:

Hudson Gun Club.

Balsom	1111111101	11 11 11 10 11—18
Jones	1000111110	01 01 11 10 10—12—30

St. Paul Gun Club.

Wilcox	1111011001	11 11 11 10 10—15
M F Kennedy	1111111101	10 10 01 00 10—13—28

Stillwater Gun Club.

Harris	1111101011	01 11 11 11 01—16
McCune	1111111000	10 01 11 10 10—13—29

St. Paul Gun Club.

Thomas	1111111111	11 10 10 11 11—18
Kopriva	1111111111	11 10 10 10 10—16—34

St. Paul Gun Club.

Daly	1111111100	11 01 00 10 00—12
Spencer	1111111111	10 10 01 11 01—16—28

Ties on 18—For best individual score at 6 singles and 2 pairs birds:

Balsom	111111	11 11—10	Thomas 110111 11 11— 9

Match at Peoria blackbirds, 6 singles and 2 pairs:

Wilcox	111111	01 11— 7	Kennedy	101010	10 10—5
Daly	111011	11 11— 9	Harris	111111	11 01—9
Balsom	111111	11 11—10	McCune	111111	10 10—8
Kopriva	111101	11 11— 9	Thomas	110111	11 11—9
Jones	111011	10 10— 7	Spencer	111110	11 00—7

On shoot off for second, Wilcox and Thomas divided.

Match at live pigeons 8 singles, 30yds., both barrels:

Paul	01111111—7	Spencer	10111100—5
Thomas	10001111—5	Harris	11011101—6
Balsom	11111110—7	McCune	00101000—2
Wilcox	11100011—5	Goss	00110100—4
Kennedy	10011111—6	Jones	10111010—5
Daly	01111011—6		

Ties of 7 and 6 divided; ties of 5 divided on shoot off by Thomas and Jones.

Match at Peoria blackbirds, 10 singles:

Balsom	1011111011—8	Paul	1100111111—8
Kennedy	0310010111—5	Spencer	1111111101—9
Wilcox	0011101111—7	Goss	1000000100—2
Thomas	0111111111—9	Hosford	1000011101—5
McCune	1100111101—7	Harris	0110010111—6
Daly	1011111111—9	Jones	1111101101—8

Prize for best average (fine gold watch valued at $75), won by Jas. P. Balsom; second ($25), F. M. Pain; third (Dickerman hammerless shotgun), Chas. Paul; fourth ($15), Jas. L. Wilcox; fifth ($10), McCune; sixth (25lbs. Dupont powder), H. W. Jones.

BEAUTIFUL.

THE INTERNATIONAL MATCH.—William Ellicott, of Launceston, Cornwall, writes to the *Shooting Times*, London, Oct. 8: I notice with pleasure an international shooting challenge from J. E. Bloom, Esq., Cincinnati, O., published in your last issue. Undoubtedly this friendly invitation will be accepted by British sportsmen, and a representative team selected to test their skill against the Americans. I should like to ask through the medium of your interesting paper whether it is possible for any one who is not a member of any gun club to be chosen as one of the team, if his skill in shooting is proved to be one of the highest order? Whether the team would be chosen by a gun club committee, or whether there should be an open tournament and the best men selected, or at least placed on the list from which the team would eventually be selected? As it will be a great honor to be a representative, some method should be adopted to give every one a chance to prove their being eligible.—WILLIAM ELLICOTT.

NEW DORP, S. I., Oct. 21.—Emerald Gun Club, of New York city, regular shoot at live pigeons, ground traps, 21, 25 and 30yds. rise, 80yds. bound, club rules, four prizes:

T Oseikei, 21yds	0001000110— 3	S McMahon, 21	1011111110— 8
R Regan, 21	1111011111— 9	P J Murphy, 21	0010001111— 5
G V Hudson, 30	1111101111— 9	P J Keenan, 21	1000001010— 3
N Maesel, 30	1111011011— 8	H Rubino, 25	1100001100— 4
T Codey, 25	1111111111—10	P Butz, 25	1100111111— 8
C M Grainger, 25	1111111011— 9	J Glaccum, 30	0101101011— 6
M Cherry, 21	0101010011— 5	J Mackin, 21	1111001101— 7
J Maesel, 25	1101111111— 9	A McHale, 21	1001101001— 4
J K Voss, 25	1001111111— 8	G Rensen, 25	1100101101— 6
F Schrader	1100110111— 7	J W. Godfrey, 25	0111111110— 8

Thos. Codey won first prize. Ties, miss and out for second, 25 and 30yds., C. M. Grainger won; ties, miss and out for third, 25 and 30yds., N. Maesel won. Ties, miss and out, for Oseikei Trophy, 21yds., F. Schrader won.—THOMAS CODEY.

NEWTON, N. Y., Oct. 12.—North Side Gun Club of L. I., first shoot on new club grounds, Train's Meadows, house warming new club house. Match at 7 pigeons, 5 ground traps, handicap, 80yds. bound, club rules, badge and one money prize:

Siems	1010111—5	Kroger	1001011—4
Manning	1111101—6	Dr Franz	0111101—5
Winholz	1111000—4	Mercken	1110101—5
Barlow	1111011—6	Rohmke	1100010—3
Lyon	1111000—4	Biglow	1011101—5
Duryea	1101101—5	Stocky	0110110—4
Wahlen	1010100—3	Smith	1110011—5
Terrett	1111101—6	Grau	0001011—3
Riker	1011111—6		

Ties for first, miss and out: Manning 2, Barlow 3, Terrett 1, Riker 1.

ST. LOUIS, Oct. 17.—The members of the Western Gun Club closed their season to-day on their grounds at the foot of President street. As is the custom on their breaking up days a large crowd of their friends was on hand and the hospitality of the old standby was well taxed. The affair was one of the pleasantest of the season, over four-fifths of the members participating and everybody being well pleased. There were many ladies among the visitors on the grounds. The shoot was at 10 Peoria blackbirds and 10 Ligowsky clay-pigeons, screened traps, 18yds. rise, ties at 21 and 24yds. rise at Peorias, miss and out; no handicap:

	Blackbirds.	Clay-Pigeons.
J G Schaaf	1111111111	1101111111—19
Siebenman, Jr	1111111111	1111110111—19
Herman Nagel	1101111111	1011111111—18
Hill	1111101111	1111110101—17
Crayon	1111011111	0111101111—17
Le Faivre	0111011101	1111111111—17
Kurka	1111111110	1011110111—17
Baker	0011111111	1010111111—16
Fox	0101100111	1111111111—16
Williams	0111011111	1011101101—16
Bauer	1011111111	0110101111—15
Dennig	0011011110	1111111011—15
Linck	1110110111	1001100111—15
Lenharth	1001011110	1110111111—15
Dixie	1111010111	1111001101—15
Everts	1011111101	1101001010—14
Benecke, Jr	1011110001	0011111111—14
Courvoisier	1111111111	0010001100—13
W J Hassfurther	1010111110	1110101000—12
Heithaus	0111110101	1101001100—12
Klaus	0110101011	1011001001—12
Siebenman, Sr	0010101111	1000111110—12
Labadie	1100001111	1010101011—12
Mikenberger	0101100101	0100111011—11
Scheer	0101111000	1110101000—11
Kacer	1001101110	1010001110—11
Macwitz	0110100111	1001010101—11
McGiveny	0011011110	0110110100—11
D Mack	1100101100	1110001011—11
Benecke, Sr	1001001010	1011010110—10
Reinhardt	0101000110	1010011110—10
McDowell	0010011010	0100011010— 8
Freiesleben	0110000000	1010101001— 7
Lemp	0000010101	0001001001— 6
J Hassfurther	0000001000	1100010101— 6

BROOKLYN, Oct. 20.—The annual shoot and dinner of the Coney Island Rod and Gun Club were held this afternoon at Van Siclen's Hotel, Coney Island, and proved to be a great success. The members went down by coach from the Fountain Gun Club House. Only three traps were placed on the salt meadow on the other side of Coney Island Creek, and 22 members shot, all from the 25yd. mark. The first prize was divided, 11 divided the second. The score is as follows:

McLaughlin	0111110—5	Hagan	1111111—7
Lanzer	1111101—6	Weber	0111111—6
Wingate	1110011—5	Post	1100111—5
Defrane	1111111—7	Kingsbury	1011011—6
Blattmacher	1110110—5	Courtney	1001001—4
Schlieman	0111111—6	Eddy	1111111—7
Ayres	1101111—6	H C Brown	1111111—7
Shevlin	1111100—6	McCarty	1111011—6
Ennis	1011111—6	Bushnell	1111011—6
Kerrigan	1110011—5	Delmar	1111101—6
Greenman	0011111—5	Furey	1111011—6

LONG BRANCH, N. J., Oct. 15.—At the regular bi-weekly contest of the Atlantic Gun Club, of North Long Branch, to-day, the following score was made out of a possible 10 glass balls: G. West 10, Wm. Barber 10, J. W. Albertson 9, E. W. Reid 9, C. B. Reid 9, Geo. Hovt 9, John Holman 8, A Tice 7, J. Q. Smythe 6.

Yachting.

YACHT RACE EXTRA.

THE Yacht Race Extra published by the FOREST AND STREAM is on sale at all news stands, or may be ordered direct from this office. It is a 16-page review of international yacht racing up to the last races. Has many illustrations, the lines of Galatea, Madge, America, Schemer, plans of Genesta, chart of course, etc Handsomely printed on fine quality paper. Price 10 cents.

"CLOSED AND GIVEN TO THE JURY."

Editor Forest and Stream:

Your issue of the 14th contains an article by Mr. Kunhardt purporting to give complete records for the season of Bedouin, Shona, Clara, Ulidia and Galatea.

He makes quite a pretty argument in a very simple way, viz: omitting many facts that go directly against his theories and misstating other facts. This is no new course of argument for the FOREST AND STREAM but when carried to such lengths is likely to grow somewhat tiresome.

It is plain he knew when writing that the Eastern Y. C. sailed a race June 29 and what boats sailed in it, because he makes a great fuss over Clara's beating Active, and Bedouin beating Thetis; but when we get down to Ulidia's record he omits any mention of the race; the fact being that Active beat her although handicapped by losing her topmast.

It is not true that Shona frightened all other sloops out of Eastern Y. C. race, neither was there a slashing sea that day. Shadow was the only other boat in the club which ever races in that class, and her owner and skipper were both aboard Puritan; had it not been for this Shadow would have won to a certainty as Shona lost bowsprit.

Mr. K. omits all reference to the Newport race. It did not amount to much, but his record is not complete without it.

He says he concedes that "a tolerably good sloop can spoil some kind of a plug called a cutter," and for that reason he confines his list to the four cracks named above.

Did it ever occur to him as just possible that very few of the sloops he mentions as being beaten are cracks; that many of them would be called "plugs" by any sloop man, and that the only two sloops on his list are Shadow and Cinderella?

So much for his facts. Now for his conclusions, in which, to a certain point, I agree with him; that is, I think Bedouin, Clara or Ulidia can beat any old-fashioned sloop of their class. But it is not proved they can beat a modern crack sloop equally well handled.

Bedouin is to-day the best boat afloat in her class, but what else is there? All her competitors are old-fashioned boats except Thetis, and Mr. K. admits she is outclassed.

Clara, admittedly the best cutter ever built of her size, and certainly the best handled cutter ever seen in America, has met a lot of the same old boats and beaten them time and again, as she can certainly do; but she has also met one good boat, Cinderella, in her first season, badly rigged for racing and not sailed anything like as well as Clara. She has beaten her, but by steadily diminishing margins. Had Cinderella had a crew like Clara's, I think the record would be different.

Ulidia's record, as stated above, omits her defeat in E. Y. C. race; there is, however, no sloop of the modern type in her class.

Shona is a good boat and was beautifully sailed in her only real race, Sept. 4, where she distanced a lot of boats that certainly are not "cracks" and beat Shadow 3 to 4 minutes. Mr. K., however, says nothing of the fact that the day was made to order for her; heavy sea, moderate wind, and about the whole course to windward or running before the wind; he forgets also that Shadow was at once anxious for a match.

After watching the races closely all the season I feel confident for one that a good modern sloop of their own length can beat either Bedouin, Clara or Ulidia, and I think Shona also, especially if it blows.

I had intended to point out some errors in Stranger and Thetis records, but I see "Sloop Crank" is ahead of me. FAIR PLAY.

BOSTON, Oct. 22.

A NEW KEEL BOAT FOR THE EAST RIVER.—A keel yacht will be built this winter for racing and cruising, by Com. M. J. Chard, East River Yacht Club. She will be 36ft. over all, 30ft. l. w. l., 10ft. beam and 5ft. of draft, with 3 tons of ballast inside and 1½ tons on keel. She will be built by Mr. Samuel Ayers, at Bay Ridge, and will be named Sea Gull.

A MEDAL FOR CAPTAIN GULLY.—Capt. John Gully, of the tug B. T. Haviland, has been presented with a gold medal by the President of the New York Life Saving Benevolent Association for his gallant service in rescuing the seven survivors of the schooner Sarah Craig, which capsized off Sandy Hook on July 30 last.

THE SEASON'S RECORD.

IF I break my resolution to belay on the cutter-sloop question and reply to the strictures of "Sloop Crank" in your last issue, it is only with the object of setting the matter straight before the public. Personally I do not deem the hairsplitting of "Sloop Crank" worthy of notice.

He intimates that sloops were not afraid to enter against Shona in the Eastern Y. C. But as they failed to do so I have the advantage. As for Shadow, the only sloop for which your correspondent can really speak with authority, she saved herself a good thrashing in the light of the later Beverly open match. I am then told that Bedouin did not win in the New York Y. C. second class, but Thetis. In the reckless language of your correspondent I might reply, "This is untrue." Bedouin has been denied the prize in the first class, which was awarded to Priscilla. But if Bedouin be finally decided to have won in the first class, it is a great deal more honor to the cutter to win from the Big Four than from a second rate racer like Thetis, and the latter is welcome to the barren honor of winning in the second class because lucky enough to find no cutters opposing her. Thetis has been beaten time and again by Bedouin anyway.

In the Fourth of July race, in Boston, I am told that Syren was entered "merely to oblige," etc. Of course. But it does not in the least detract from Stranger's victory, and besides where were the sloop men this time again? Where have they been all this season? Why do they not race instead of taking it out in bluster? I did not forget the Newport race at all, but purposely omitted such a fiasco, not wishing to count in the victory of the cutter Clara gained under such irrelevant conditions, and in my review explained the object sufficiently for any person who permits his understanding to work and does not allow spleen to crowd it out. As for Stranger and Thetis, I did not "as usual" shirk the performance from Newport to Marblehead, but distinctly stated that as neither of these yachts is a recognized crack racer, their doings were beside the scope of my review. I also distinctly declined to be responsible for everything and anything going by the name of cutter, and admitted that there are all grades of cutters as regards speed just as well as there are sloops, from the fastest to the slowest, and that it is the most natural thing in the world that a sloop should beat a cutter whenever the former happens to be the smarter boat of the pair. Indeed the occasional defeats of some cutters are absolutely necessary to establish the position I have taken on the question of type. Hence, the defeat of the Stranger —presuming it to have been brought about on the merits of the boats, which I very much question—is not the bitter gall to me your correspondent presumes.

On the other hand it is really "Sloop Crank" who "as usual" shirks the real issue set forth in my review. It is simply this. During last season the recognized racing cutters won twenty-one races hand running against two for the racing sloops, as near as the data were obtainable. That record bears out most fully my modest claim, that with such preponderance, the cutter has earned her title to rank at least equally with the sloop in point of speed. This truth will be admitted by all persons open to reason, but hardly by your correspondent, who, with singular perspicuity, signs himself a "crank." C. P. KUNHARDT.

BRITISH RACING SKIPPERS.

THERE are two classes of yachting commanders in Great Britain. First there is the ordinary cruising skipper, who is a good, steady all-round man for coasting work and can race his vessel well in the local matches, where his knowledge of tides and off shore breezes which blow out of particular glens is of much value. Then there is the racing skipper, who is supposed to be a master of the art of yacht sailing, and as much superior in his way to the cruising skipper as the professional jockey is to the lad who rides the thoroughbred regularly at work at Newmarket. To describe fully the development of the British racing skipper would be to give in detail the history of British yacht racing. "Old White," who was the captain of Sir Robert Gore Booth's big cutter the Adelaide, was possibly the first of the genus, and a first-rate man he was, either in steering big or little boats. That was thirty-five years ago, or shortly after the America, schooner, came over and shattered all our notions as to the advantages of bellying mainsails with flowing "after leaches." The advent of the Fiona brought to the front John Houston, of Largs, who at the tiller of the "Old Fawn," as she was familiarly termed in her best days, proved invincible. Captain Houston had a weakness for tight lacing his craft possibly, and his "wee bit pu's" at tack, halliards or purchase proved very sore on the spars, hence his craft was sometimes known as the "timber-breaker." Tim Walker was a contemporary skipper who had also a great reputation, and in the Mosquito, and latterly in the Cythera, he proved himself a very able steersman, but he never liked to be at the tiller when the winds blew so "verry paltry." Lennon Cranfield, in the Neva, and latterly in the Prince of Wales's yacht the Formosa, did much to develop the fine art of racing a British cutter, and could hold his own with all men at a schooner race, as evidenced by the successes of the Miranda, but schooner racing has gone out of fashion, unfortunately for the best interest of the sport. The race of yachting jockeys which succeeded those mentioned is headed by O'Neil, of the Irex, who is undoubtedly at present the Fred Archer of the fleet. He made his reputation in the forty-tonner Myosotis, added to it in the Cuckoo, in his matches against the Vanduara and the Samoena, and then in the flying Annasona raced to windward of all engaged in this particular calling. Tom Diaper, his opponent in the matches against the latter sailed the Maryina of Allan's Sleuthhound to perfection, but he had always under his charge the worst boat of the two, which were twins from the stocks of Fife of Fairie. Diaper made his reputation in Major Ewing's famous forty-ton cutter, Norman, the "green with gold ball" racing flag of which will long be remembered. As to Ben Harris, his opponent in many a tough match when the latter had charge of the Bloodhound, he has long been under hatches. He was like White, one of the very old school, and had won many matches in the Solent. Rather a good forecastle yarn is still told of him at the time he was in command of a yacht belonging to an eccentric nobleman, now deceased, who, whether in dressing himself, his hunt servants (for he was a M. F. H.) or his sailors, was rather parsimonious. One day the members of the Royal Yacht Squadron at the club windows at the castle observing Ben hoist a strange signal—a very strange signal—in the rigging, and after they in vain tried to make out by telescope and binocular, hailed the old skipper, asking him what signal it was. "Signal be blowed!" shouted Ben across the water, "it's the governor's No. 3 pair of breeches which I have been a washing of."

Harry Thompson, of Vanguard fame, could take all out of a "flying sixty" that a man could; but since he sailed the Samoena in her first season ill health has not allowed him to play a leading part in the past time. Mackie, who steered the celebrated steel cutter Vanduara during her first season, was as good a man at the tiller as one would have when there was enough of movement in the atmosphere to keep all day drawing a balloon topsail, but had no patience in light airs. He was the first English yachting skipper who sailed his vessel with all cabin fittings in their proper places, refusing, unless hard pressed, to allow of their removal to suit the trim of the boat. He has now resigned the tiller altogether, and is engaged in the wintering and putting into commission of yachts at Rothesay, in the Island of Bute, where it is needless to say his vast experience and his knowledge of the shipwright trade, to which he was trained, served him well. Woods, of the Egeria, was famous in his day, and was most successful with Mr. Mulholland's old "County Down Girl," as his charge was termed, more especially in Channel matches. Duncan, of the Marjorie, won his spurs on the Clyde ten-tonner Lancer; but it was not till Mr. Coats's ten-tonner Madge was delivered from Watson's hands that he attained to the front rank among yachting jockeys. The way he handled this little vessel, first in British waters and then in American waters, won for him the admiration of all true judges of boat sailing. In the contests between his yacht, the Marjorie, and the Irex this season, he has divided fairly the spoil; and if he lacks the dash of O'Neil at starts and mark boats he makes up for it with shrewd Scotch "canniness" on a reach, and sails his own boat—that is, minds not the misleading manœuvres of yachts ahead or astern. John Barr, who is one of the skippers paid to go out and race a yacht in America, is simply invincible in ten-ton yachts, as has been well proved in the cutter Neptune. He was the first yachting jockey who ever received a special retaining fee to give up the comforts of larger craft and race a smaller boat. The above are among the most successful of British yachting skippers past and present, though no doubt old names, such as Archie Blair, and "Rad" McKirdy, of Largs, and "Bauldy" Wright and Jameson of modern days, will crop up in conversation over bygone days, as well as will those of possible greater fame at Cowes and Kingstown. In regard to the ordinary seamen, no yacht was thought a few years ago to have a chance unless she had a crew composed of Colchester oyster-fishers; but Itchen Ferry and Southamptom now give as good material as is wanted for southern boats, and Mackie and Duncan have drilled Clyde crews to a high state of perfection, and Scottish-built boats no longer require English crews to sail them, as they did ten years ago.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

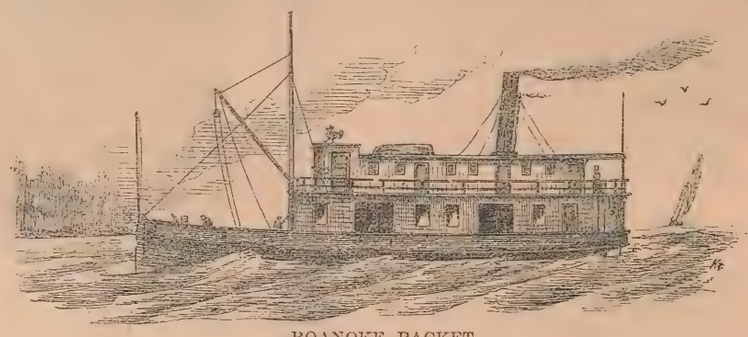
CRUISE OF THE COOT.

XXVII.

EDENTON is a pretty, shady, comfortable little town, which, in its broad avenues, great elm trees and finished air, resembles a well-to-do New England village. It has a history full of great memories and is crowded with relics of opulent and influential colonial days. Once upon a time Edenton was a metropolis in the South as Newport was in the North. To this day the better class of inhabitants trace their family trees back to the aristocracy of the first settlers, adventurous "gentlemen" who invested largely in lands and improved their fortunes by a thriving trade with the West Indies and the rising ports along the Atlantic coast. Albemarle Sound derives its name from General Monck, Duke of Albemarle, who figured conspicuously in the restoration of King Charles II. Back in the seventeenth century there were several large and deep inlets breaking the sandy banks which now close the sound to the ocean. The water was salty up to the mouth of the Roanoke and Chowan rivers, and Edenton was practically a seaport. It was founded as Roanoke and named subsequently after a great landed proprietor, Eden, who also became Governor of the settlement and ruled with so much foresight that to this day his intelligent direction is to be detected in the clever way the town has been laid out with its broad roads, many of them being park-like and planted with four rows of elms. These have grown with time, until their intertwining branches form arches, protecting the streets from the summer sun. Edenton is in consequence one of the coolest and most delightful places of residence in the South. Unfortunately no rose is without its thorns, and the closing of the Atlantic inlets allow the vast volumes of fresh water pouring down the adjacent big rivers to freshen the headwaters of the sound so much that malarial fevers prevail to some extent. Though not at all serious, and wholly absent in winter, strangers are apt to leave the place during the warm months for hotter and less agreeable abodes. Edenton has its Coney Island, some seventy miles distant on "the banks" at Nag's Head. Large hotels have been erected on the sandy dunes and hillocks, and the natives along the sound frequently resort to the sea bathing. The wealthy travel in steamers to this local Mecca and the poor cruise to the banks in their "runners," taking the whole establishment along, baby and all. Fishing, boating and bathing are the great amusements, and the natives take naturally to all things aquatic.

Edenton is not what it used to be. In olden times, when vessels were small and did not draw much water, the town sent a fleet of traders to sea. There were shipyards and marine railways, and a busy mercantile community. Then followed the plantation era while slavery was in force and cotton became the great staple. Since the war the clearings have grown over, the fences are down, forest and brush have obscured all traces of the vast tracts once cultivated. Here and there are patches of ground tilled by the free negroes, and occasionally one meets an imposing mansion, more or less dilapidated, in a yard sorely lacking thrift and attention, with the people moving about in a listless, dejected sort of way. The war fell heavily upon the community and left the people poor and helpless without slave labor. But within the last few years the locality has awakened to the new order of things and is fast adapting itself to circumstances which promise a bright future in due course of time. Agriculture, especially mixed crops, is again taken up with vigor by the new generation. Farms, evincing care and skill, are once more encroaching upon the timber line. Great fields of corn, gardens of truck, herds of sleek cattle and acres of cotton attest the fresh energy of the inhabitants. I talked with many of the cultivators of the soil. All agreed that, economically speaking, they were really better prepared than in the days of slavery, and that contrary to expectations the negroes have shown themselves manageable and respectful, mindful of their own affairs and reliable in their contracts. Sawmills have been erected, much timber is being cut into marketable shape and manufactories are contemplated, so that ere long Edenton will follow in the wake set by enterprising and modern Elizabeth City. The hotels are good and living cheap. The stores are keeping better stock, the Norfolk Southern R. R. has come in and put the country in direct connection with all trade centers, and propellers ply in all directions. Meanwhile, the mainstay of the city is in the rich fisheries during early spring and in the crops of the fall. The largest dwelling is owned by "our biggest fisherman," and the smallest cottages by the darkies who go "shadding" on their own account.

A new crop this year will be tobacco, the soil and climate having been pronounced well adapted, but whether the seductive leaf can be raised and cured to compete with the foothills of the Alleghanies remains to be seen. The soil is certainly virgin and not exhausted as in the regular tobacco belt. This will demand less fertilizing and produce a rich and strong variety of the weed. Relic hunters of the East would discover a rich mine in Edenton and like Southern cities. They are full of antique furniture, clocks and such things. Many houses are wainscoated in the beautiful and lasting carpentery of the first settlers' time. At this day the colonial buildings, constructed of large-size brick imported from England, are the stateliest and best preserved in the city. St. Paul's church was founded in 1700 and rebuilt in 1845. The vestry of the parish drew up the first Declaration of Independence, prior to a like step in the town of Mecklenburg. There is still an old house standing, in which the ladies of Edenton met during the Stamp Act and resolved not to drink tea. This from ladies was an abnegation which testifies the intense popular feeling then prevailing. The present County Court House was the Colonial Capitol. It is still one of the best structures in town, despite two centuries of existence. A royal prince, heir to the British throne, was entertained with a grand ball during his visit on a royal cruiser. Pembroke, a short distance up the Chowan River, was the baronial homestead of the Marquis Stephen Cabarrus, whose name is perpetuated by one of the central counties of the Old North State. Other homesteads of former great families line the banks of the Chowan. During the Revolution all rope for the young U. S. Government was made in the rope walks of Edenton's ship yards. The first cotton raised in the U. S. came from land two miles beyond the city limits.



ROANOKE PACKET.

I spent four agreeable days in harbor, took some residents for a sail and made agreeable friends with some of the townspeople. Then hove up and drifted out of port with a light northerly wind, bound for the Roanoke. Slowly the Coot crossed the mouth of the Chowan, whose high banks, densely wooded, faded away in the bluish tint of distance. The inclination to sail up this noble river on a voyage of exploration had to be resisted, as time was passing and the Coot had still some 200 miles to traverse before reaching Beaufort, at the foot of Core Sound, which was planned to be the destination.

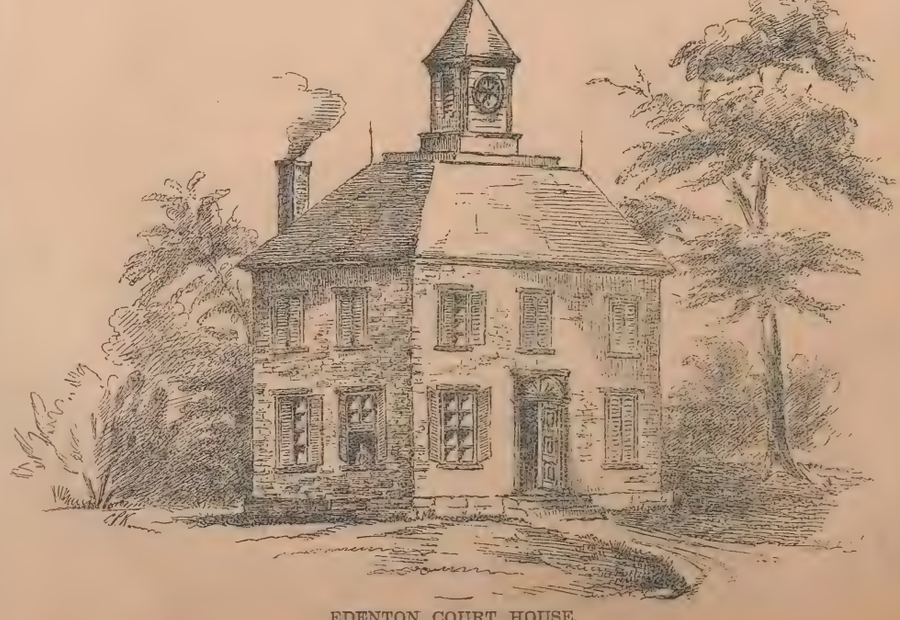
The mouth of the Roanoke is perfectly obscured and hard to make out but for the lighthouse at the entrance. The river pours forth its volume of mud-stained fluid through a delta of small canals penetrating the swamps which fill the lower corner of Albemarle Sound. All are narrow but very deep with about 18ft. on the bar. The main channel turns sharp around the ligathouse. After entering the river you can hug either shore as they are very bold, until the first great bend to the westward is met, which is about two miles up. The low marshy point on starboard hand must be given a berth. After turning give the northern bank preference, until past a tributary flowing in from the east a quarter mile further up. Beyond this both banks are bold with 20 to 30ft. of water, but a bar of mud has formed across the mouth with a crooked channel marked by dubious stakes. If entering with more than 3ft. draft a boat should be sent ahead to find the best water. As there is no tide to lift you off, care must be taken not to ground.

The current out of Roanoke varies with the rainfall, snow and season of the year. In latter part of April I found it about half a knot strong. The lighthouse is pursued by ill-fate. A year ago it burned down and last winter the drift ice carried a brand new structure nearly off the iron piles. As I passed in the beacon was struggling to exist until Congress should have made a new appropriation. The regular lense had been removed and a lamp hung in its place. The keeper was engaged in hanging on and living an up-hill life. A long point juts out from the mainland with the appearance of a sunken poquosin. It is covered with a multitude of stumps and wrecked giants of the forest. Occasionally these stumps work loose and go floating promiscuously about the sound. I mistook them for buoys at a distance and sometimes took the buoys to be stumps. One would suppose that in a narrow river, bordered by thick forest, very little wind is to be expected. But there is usually a nice draft up or down and large schooners manage to beat up against the current. The passage out is always assured by simple drifting. In the mouth of the river the Coot encountered two large lumber-laden schooners and a frisky towboat trying to wind them into line for a tow up to Norfolk. One schooner was foul of the trees and had passed a line across to a little half submerged island going by the delectable cognomen of Louse. I did not see the line, but heard the skipper hailing when it was too late. The Coot had just enough way to lift up and over, the centerboard closing up with a bang like a knife in its casing. We sailed and drifted along to the first elbow, and when spying the tributary from the east, hauled up for a quiet harbor for the night out of the line of traffic. After grounding twice on the soft mud bar, the Coot got safely over and came to anchor for the night, the wind having fallen away entirely.



MOUTH OF ROANOKE RIVER.

A deathlike stillness pervaded nature as the shades of evening fell. On both sides of the Coot rose towering trees with dense foliage, festooned with climbing vines and pendent mosses. The light and dark greens of varied foliage alternated, relieved by the contrast of penetrating trunks and branches, and fringed by golden reeds along their dark shadows in the placid waters. Overhead the sky was a deep blue with silvery stars merrily twinkling at their reflections in the river. The Coot's crew seemed to be the only living being for miles around. I felt as though a waste of wilderness separated me from the rest of human kind, and sought company in the glow of my pipe. Suddenly there was a shout, then a melodious incantation broke through the reign of silence. Reflections were driven away in face of the realistic present. Soon the dusky forms of a band of toiling darkies were revealed, and a clumsy scow was made out poking its square nose round the reeds at a bend in the little river. They were a gang of lumbermen collecting timber from above and working it down river in small lots by a method peculiar to the region. They were singing while they plied heavy sweeps in time with the strains of their music. The scow was pulled ahead as far as a long line attached to a raft of tree trunks would permit. Then the scow was made fast to the bank and the dusky hands manned a crude windlass in the stern and wound up the raft after them. The reason thereof was plain. The raft could not have been rowed around the bend by rowing in the scow, for it was continually chafing and catching in the reeds. But with the scow fast and the windlass at work something had to come. Thus in short fleets the logs were got down to the main river, where they were moored until enough had been collected to make up a raft fit for a tow by a steam tug. The darky's placid temperament eminently fits him for this labor, which requires the patience of Job and the staying qualities of a mule. The crowd were in pleasant humor and considerately worked their raft to the other side of the



EDENTON COURT HOUSE.

river when they spied the Coot's bright light and I hailed them to beware. Two of them came over in a skiff and professionally indorsed the Coot as a "mighty fine little boat," for which they got some tobacco.

The next forenoon a light wind wafted the yacht up to the city of Plymouth, a distance of seven miles from the mouth of the Roanoke. The town is located on some bluffs of easy slope, about the first high land met with on the river. The sail up was not devoid of interest, the river being picturesque and invested with the peculiar mystic charm experienced by a rambler penetrating dark and unknown forest growth. In the Roanoke bottoms you feel yourself among strange people in a strange country, so different are the surroundings from those encountered on the northern shores of the Albemarle water. Before Plymouth is opened, the Roanoke can easily be imagined a river in semi-tropical Africa. The swamps, the parasitic vegetation, the tall fringes of reeds, broken only to reveal some primitive little cabin or hut with dusky-skinned urchins frolicking about; and the long, snaky canoes, manned by stalwart Africans swinging the aboriginal paddle and hailing in curious jargon, all combine to maintain the deception. Certainly my first introduction to the Roanoke was a forcible reminder of an ascent of a river in Senegambia made many years ago. But with Plymouth's white steeples, buzzing saw mills and steamboat wharves in sight, the illusion speedily vanished. The navigation of the river is carried on by steam propeller, flat boats pulled by long sweeps, and the log canoe. The latter is an appendage to every household. The Roanoke is the northern limit of the genuine "dugout." Above that latitude the skiff and frame boat of greater artifice have displaced the primitive but effective river hack of the South. For some years I had not been in a land of dugouts, so when the Coot fell in with the Roanoke canoes a familiar feeling of old acquaintance stole over the crew.

C. P. K.

JAMAICA BAY SECOND RACE.—On Oct. 24 eleven yachts started in the second race at Jamaica Bay for the Smith prizes, over a course from off Ruffle Bar Hotel around buoy off Barren Island; thence around yacht Annie, anchored three-quarters of a mile north of the hotel, and return, ten miles. There was a reefing breeze from S.E. all day. The corrected times were:

CLASS I.

Amphion	1 26 15	Ida K.	1 30 02
Aurora	1 28 00	Blonde	1 28 20
Gypsy Baron	1 28 40	Gracie	Did not finish.
Julita	1 23 43		

CLASS II.

Reeta	1 36 30	Kate	1 29 59
Ethel	1 33 00	Florence	Dismasted.

Kate having won the first race and second, takes the prize in her class. The judges were Commodore J. S. Roake, C. E. Stafford, J. M. Wilson and John Ives.

TORONTO SKIFF SAILING CLUB.—The final races of the season were sailed on Oct. 16, the first class, special class and club handicap being sailed together. As the weather was extremely cold that day only two entries were made, Vice-Commodore Kilgour's Barb and Capt. Bath's Gladys. These are the two principal boats of our club and are models of the very best skiffs used on Toronto Bay, both being within 18ft. 6in. in length, the Barb being sloop rigged and the Gladys a lugger. The start was made at 3 P. M., the Gladys getting a slight advantage of about 50 seconds, but by the time the boats were around the course once the Barb was about 25 seconds ahead. The Gladys sailed faster off the wind but the Barb was quicker by the wind and maintained the lead until crossing the last buoy, thus winning two cups and a silk ensign. The Gladys made a great mistake in taking a long leg inshore hoping to get the wind down the streets instead of keeping well out. The course of 8 miles was sailed in the following time: Barb 1h. 53m. 35s., and the Gladys 1h. 56m. 8s. Barb thus won by 2m. 33s. actual time, but as she allowed the Gladys 48s. on the course the corrected time would place her 1m. 45s. ahead. The wind was N. W., and was just the tail end of Thursday's storm. The club is now closed for the season, the bay beginning to look deserted, only a few small boats crossing to the island, taking the one or two who are living over there all winter.

THE PROPOSED CHANGE IN THE Y. R. A. RULE.—On Oct. 12 a meeting of the Council of the Y. R. A. was held at the Larghour Hotel, London, for which the present rules and the propriety of changing them were discussed. On motion of Sir William B. Forwood the following resolution was passed: "That a committee be appointed to report upon the working of the two measurement rules which are now in force, and to suggest any alteration to the same which may appear likely to have an advantageous effect on yacht building and yacht racing; and, further, to report upon the present classifications of yachts by tonnage and sail area, and to suggest such alterations or new rules of measurement and classifications as may seem desirable, and that a sum not exceeding £100 be placed at the disposal of the committee to defray any of the expenses incidental to the inquiry." The committee appointed included Sir W. B. Forwood, Mr. G. B. Thompson, Mr. Henry Crawford, Mr. W. Baden-Powell, Mr. Frank Willan, Colonel Leach, Mr. A. Manning, Mr. Francis Taylor, Mr. W. G. Jameson, Mr. John Scott and Mr. E. R. Tatchell. The first meeting of the committee will be held this week and they will report by Dec. 1.

A CHANCE FOR THE PACIFIC YACHTS.—The following invitation has been received by Com. Cadue, of the Pacific Y. C., San Francisco,—IOLANI PALACE, Sept. 25, 1886.—*To the Commodore of the Pacific Yacht Club, San Francisco:* Sir—His Majesty the King of Hawaii, desiring to show his appreciation of the friendly feelings which have always been shown him by the officers and members of the Pacific Yacht Club, has commanded me to extend an invitation to your club to be present at the festivities to be held at Iolani Palace, in Honolulu, on the occasion of his Majesty's 50th birthday, the 16th day of November next. His Majesty desires me further to add that by way of inducing the owners of yachts to visit the island he will offer prizes for an ocean race from San Francisco to Honolulu, said race to take place so as to admit of the yachts arriving here on or about the 16th of November next, or a few days later. The first prize will be a trophy valued at $1,000; the second, valued at $500, and the third, a cup to be presented by the Hawaiian Boating Association. The race to be under the Auspices of the Pacific Yacht Club. I will also beg leave to add that a residence will be placed at the disposal of the officers and guests coming with any of the yachts under this invitation. With the assurance of my highest regard and esteem, I have the honor to be, sir, your very obedient servant.—CURTIS P. JAUKEA, His Majesty's Chamberlain and Private Secretary.

SOME OTHER MAN is always the one you think will get hurt by accident, and the "other man" thinks it will be you. If he is right, you will be sorry you didn't insure in the Travelers of Hartford—or your family will.—*Adv.*

Canoeing.

Secretaries of canoe clubs are requested to send to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with name, membership, signal, etc., of their clubs, and also notices in advance of meetings and races, and report of the same. Canoeists and all interested in canoeing are requested to forward to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with logs of cruises, maps, and information concerning their local waters, drawings or descriptions of boats and fittings, and all items relating to the sport.

HEAVY VS. LIGHT CANOES.

THE following frank and manly letter from Mr. E. B. Tredwen, long known as one of the very first of English canoeists, will in all probability mark a very important turning in British canoeing, as Mr. Tredwen has been the most earnest advocate of the heavy canoes, as well as their most successful designer and handler. While admitting fully the extra speed of the light canoes, we believe that Mr. Tredwen still underestimates their good cruising qualities, both as to speed and safety under cruising rigs, stowage space and portability, which latter must go far to offset any additional comfort derived from the lying down position with its unhandy deck flaps. The records here tend to show that capsizes when cruising, or even among fairly expert men when racing, are very few in proportion to the great distances sailed, and certainly do not warrant the inference that the deck position is unsafe. We notice that in the last race sailed Mr. Tredwen sat on deck.

"I have read with much interest your article in issue of Oct. 2, on the recent canoe race in America, and having very carefully followed all the full accounts of those matches, published in FOREST AND STREAM, the *American Canoeist* and the American daily papers, and having discussed the matter with Mr. W. Stewart, who sailed the 1886 Pearl, I have regretfully come to the conclusion that this type of canoe was even more thoroughly beaten than your article would lead us to suppose. It is as well that we should accept the verdict and look facts fairly in the face, so as to be prepared to defend our own challenge cup against the contestants that America will doubtless send next season.

"Mr. Stewart tells me that although the Pearl leaked badly, he was able to keep the water under by bailing, without spoiling the sailing of the canoe, and that if she had not leaked, she would perhaps have been placed sixth or seventh, instead of ninth at the finish, which is but poor comfort.

"The excessive number of contestants and the attendant 'blankétings' were all in favor of the two English canoes, as they went off with the lead and rounded the turning buoy for the beat home first and third respectively. Mr. Stewart sailed the Pearl in American fashion, sitting out to windward to get every advantage that the Americans had from the 'deck position.'

"The winning canoes were the old much heavier than their English opponents, and this upsets all our time allowance theories, as, under any time scale that has yet been applied to canoe sailing, the American canoes would have had a heavy allowance to receive from the English.

"The wider canoes were beaten on the windward work and in strong winds, but held their own better in the running and in light winds, which is the reverse of what we expected. The fuller lines of Nautilus and Pearl caused them to 'slam,' and stop as they fell into the trough of each sea, while the sharper, finer lines of the American canoes, with their rising floors, caused them to be easier in their motions and to hold their way better.

"The two types of canoes are the reverse of each other, and are the natural outcome of the two opposite modes of sailing, the American type of long, narrow, light displacement boats being best suited for the attainment of speed while the canoeist sits outside, but the English model would win if the deck position were not adopted.

"It seems we must be stirred up from our comfortable recumbent position, and train ourselves for acrobatic feats in order to sail the 'plank on edge,' without the lead keel to keep it steady. There is only one consolation in this—it opens up a bright prospect for the younger members, whose superior activity should enable them to beat the 'seniors,' and in future the 'senior' flags may all be won by the juniors; the small light canoes will allow time to the wide heavy ones; the unballasted canoe will allow time to the 'lead mine;' the second class will consist of canoes weighing not less than 200lbs., and the definition of a canoe will be that of a vessel 'to carry one man outside, looking sideways.'

"The committee of the R. C. C., foreseeing the crop of amendments to be proposed at the coming autumn meeting, have taken a room at Anderton's Hotel, and arranged for a steak supper instead of the usual dinner, and the meeting is to follow instead of preceding the refreshments, evidently with a view to an all-night sitting.

"It is only right that I should exonerate Mr. Turk, the builder of Pearl, from any blame for turning out a leaky boat. The very thin oak plank—far too thin for the work—was put in on my responsibility, contrary to his advice. In aiming at getting a very light boat I have overstepped the mark and sacrificed efficiency, and the thin plank will have to be replaced by stronger material.

E. B. TREDWEN."

THE A. C. A. AND THE CLUBS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Since the formation of the A. C. A. in 1880 more than one thousand canoeists have been enrolled as members, and yet we must conclude from the report of the Treasurer that scarcely one-third of these are paid up members at the present time. We must confess that two-thirds of our old members have left the A. C. A. Have these two-thirds given up canoeing? Impossible! Once a canoeist always a canoeist. Then why do we lose our old members? Is it through their fault or ours? If the former, we can't help it; if the latter, we must help it if the Association is to embrace every amateur canoeist on the continent. I believe it is chiefly because they are unable to attend the annual meet, the natural time and place for the payment of dues, and the only time in the year when they can come in contact with the A. C. A. and its officials. If I am right in this, it follows that the formation of divisions with their yearly meets will increase our active membership by making it possible for a far greater number to attend some meet. It will increase, too, the attendance at the annual A. C. A. general meet, for the successful racers at the division meets will aspire to higher honors. Nor will racers be the only ones attracted to the general meet through the pleasures experienced at the division meet. Instead, then, of opposing the subdivision of the A. C. A. into various branches, every facility should be afforded for the formation of new divisions. Here in the North we might have two divisions, with meets say at Stony Lake and on the St. Lawrence. Seven or eight divisions or even more might be formed with advantage.

But even with division meets fully established there will always be a large number of canoeists unable to attend any meet. To bring these into the Association and to keep them in it seems to me we might utilize our club organizations with advantage both to the Association and to the clubs themselves. Let the clubs be affiliated to the Association, in other words make each club a branch of the Association, so that a canoeist by joining an affiliated club becomes a member of the A. C. A. and pays his A. C. A. fees and club dues in one sum to the secretary of his club.

For example, the annual dues of the Q. C. C. are now $8; upon uniting it increases its dues to $10 and the secretary collects that amount from each member and on May 1, say, sends a list of all the members of his club with $2 for each member to the purser of his division. On May 15, say, the division purser sends a list of all the clubs and members in his division and $1 for each member to the secretary of the A. C. A. Early in June the A. C. A. Book might be ready with a full list of divisions, of clubs, of paid up members, and with full information regarding the general meet and the meets of the different divisions.

It seems to me that such an arrangement would be of great advantage to the A. C. A. I know of one club with 33 members only 7 of whom belong to the A. C. A.; another with 18 and another with 12 having one member each, and still another with 15 members none of whom belong to the Association. With these clubs affiliated we should have 78 instead of 9 members. Should some of the clubs not wish to be affiliated, any of their members could still join the Association as at present, but of course these clubs would not then have the right to separate representatives on the nominating and advisory committees of the A. C. A. or any of its divisions. It would be so manifestly to their interest, however, to have their club affiliate, that union would be sure to follow in a short time. Many canoeists who are quite unable to attend a meet and yet take little personal interest in the A. C. A., are yet anxious that their club shall be represented and that it shall receive proper recognition, and they are very jealous of its honor. Of course those who go to a meet will be desirous of going as the accredited members of a club of standing, and they would, therefore, do their utmost to have their club join.

Instead of 300 to 400 paid up members, we might then have 2,000 or more. As this number would yield a yearly revenue much larger than necessary, it might be well to reduce the fee to $1 a year, half to go to the division.

It appears to me that this arrangement would be equally advantageous to the clubs. The fact that by joining a club a canoeist would become a member of a large organization like the A. C. A. and also of a local division, with all the privileges implied, would attract rather than doter canoeists from joining the clubs, while the slightly increased dues would keep no one out.

In some localities where there are a number of canoeists with no club organization it would be an incentive to the formation of a club, a procedure advantageous to the canoeists themselves, to the local division, to the A. C. A. and to canoeing in general. There are at least five towns and villages within fifty miles of Peterboro which have a number of canoeists but no club, nor a single member of the A. C. A. With local divisions formed in the north a few canoeists might be enlisted from each of these places, and with these as recruiting officers a club would soon be formed in each place.

The plan here roughly outlined is one method of localizing the Association. If it be objected that it is an attempt to induce all canoeists to contribute to the support of the Association for the benefit of those who attend the meet, it ought to be borne in mind that while these certainly derive the most benefit, yet every canoeist must be benefited to a considerable extent by the improvements in rig and model which result from the meeting of canoeists from all quarters at the annual meets. Every canoeist, therefore, in America should be a member of the A. C. A.

I should like, Mr. Editor, to see in your columns the views of other canoeists on this subject. Let it be sifted before the next meeting of the executive committee. If it blows hard I'll take in a reef or two, or I may drop my sails altogether and paddle ashore.

COLIN FRASER.

UNIVERSITY COLLEGE, Toronto.

[We have not the full report of the Secretary at hand, but the membership is now much larger than Mr. Fraser's figures indicate. The fact remains, however, that the A. C. A. is yet far from reaching its limit, and there is a very large field ahead for recruiting. The experiment of joining the clubs to the Association was tried in 1880, but was abandoned soon as impracticable at that stage of canoeing. Now, however, the circumstances have changed greatly, and it may be that Mr. Fraser's plan would operate successfully. At any rate, it is worthy of a careful consideration and discussion at once, as little time remains in which to bring it before the Executive Committee. There is no doubt but that all canoe clubs should belong to the A. C. A., as the objects of both clubs and Association are identical, and it is equally certain that the clubs can materially advance the interests of the Association with direct benefit to themselves; the only question being one of detail—how the union can best be made. There are many clubs in the country composed of active and energetic canoeists, who do not number an A. C. A. man among their members and who have never attended an A. C. A. meet. Were they once joined to the A. C. A. they would readily fall into accord with its work and see the many mutual advantages involved; but keeping out of the circle and maintaining a complete isolation they have little conception of the Association and its workings.

If all the canoeists in the country were members of the A. C. A. its effectiveness would, of course, be greatly increased while the expenses would be lessened. Incidentally it is worth noticing that, on the mere suspicion of the entrance of a racing machine into the A. C. A., all the racing men are at once in arms to guard the interests of cruising boats; a fact which disposes of the objection which many make to joining an association which encourages racing. Let us hear more from those interested, and especially from some of the unattached canoeists.]

AN ENGLISH VIEW OF AMERICAN CANOEING.

THE following letter from Mr. Baden-Powell lately appeared in the London *Field*, and is interesting as showing a stranger's opinion of American canoeing. We have omitted the account of the races as differing little from those already published:

Twenty years ago in England canoeing was "boomed up," and sprang quickly from an obscure and (then thought) eccentric pastime to a popular sport. The stages through which the canoe was transformed, from a simple river paddling canoe to the cruising and racing canoe of to-day, are too well known to canoeists to render their recapitulation here advisable; and for those who are not so well posted in the development of the canoe, an easy mition is at hand in such books as Kemp's "Yacht and Boat Sailing," Baden-Powell's "Canoe Traveling," and Stephens's (New York) "Canoe Building." Our object here, however, is to chronicle the progressed nature of canoeing and the form of the canoe in the twentieth year of its public life, as exhibited at the first international meet of canoeists in America, held in the latter part of this August. Leaving aside all questions of what is and what is not a canoe, and also the vexed question as to when, where, and by whom the canoe of the Red Indian, the Esquimaux, or the South Sea Islander was turned to use for the recreation and sport of the white man, we will simply take things as they are, and note the sport as it stands in 1886. Though comparisons, according to Mrs. Brown, are "odorous," they cannot well be avoided, if lessons of value are to be extracted from the results of different systems worked out in foreign countries and congregated at an international meet. The popularity of canoeing—sailing and cruising—in America and Canada, is simply wonderful when compared with the state of the sport in England; but the fact must not be lost sight of, that the opportunities for enjoying the sport are totally different on the east and west of the Atlantic. In America and Canada the chief cities are almost "water borne," and lakes and rivers abound within easy reach of thousands of towns. Steamer communication everywhere on water exists, and railroads and canals intersect the remaining country. Hence it is that canoe clubs in America spring up, like oaks in the Sussex forests of the old country, and toughen as time rolls on. Inter-club meets on convenient waters create a healthy rivalry, whether in club turnout, racing competition or camp equipment; and finally the association, embracing both American and Canadian clubs and unattached canoeists, cements the whole body canoeing in its annual meets. There is, however, a further element, which probably is to be credited with an equal share in the creation of this success, and that is the dominating type of canoe. Nearly 90 per cent. of the canoes present at the American Association meet this year were, in a general sense, identical; though, of course, different in details of model, rig and internal fitments, they were closely allied as regards leading features of design. Speaking generally at present, and leaving details to be considered hereafter, the canoes from both America and Canada are "cruising canoes," in the manipulation of which paddling and sailing take about equal share; the boat, being light in build and fittings, and of fine lines, is easily paddleable, and being fitted with a centerplate and (mostly) a drop rudder, and spreading a large area of sail, is made to sail rather effectively, with little or no ballast, by her owner sitting out on the weather side of the deck, keeping her keel downward by means of balancing the sail pressure by his own weight in any required direction. Such boats are effective both as cruisers and racers, are easily handled at the home, boathouse, or for steamer or railroad traveling; they have comparatively few and simple fittings, and are, or ought to be, moderate as to cost and expense of working. The canoes which fringe these cruising canoes on either side, and leaving out purely paddling canoes, are, on the smaller side, the nondescript class of canoe hailing from the early ages of the sport, or the product of the inexperienced amateur (and often professional) brain and hand; and, on the larger side, the canoe more generally designed for and used in sailing on open waters and sea cruising.

As mentioned above, a rough or general sifting of the canoes present at the meet gives three general classes, apart from paddling canoes. The first division takes in a crowd of craft old and new —good, serviceable boats, no doubt, and of use and pleasure to their owners, but of no special or individual merit; in short, canoes in which faults in model, construction, fitting, rig, and performance are glaringly evident. The second division takes in the majority of the canoes present, viz., rigged cruising canoes; and the third division embraces canoes equally perfect in model, fitting and rig, but designed for other purposes and for manipulation of a different nature. In the first division will be found some canoes constructed on the old models of fifteen years back, the model, and indeed the boat, good enough to perform well in to-day's races, but utterly wanting in the modernized fittings of rudder, centerplate and rig. Others again, little sharp-pointed canoes, of little beam and less floor, built under the mistaken notion that a small, narrow, sharp-floored canoe is the only one for river work, and that to enjoy such work occasionally, sailing and carrying capacity must be relinquished; whereas, as a fact, many of the fully-rigged centerplate canoes, in which sailing, racing and camping can be enjoyed to the full, are far better performers at river and "rapid running" work (when put in order for such work) than these specially designed little craft.

Take two canoes for a week's river cruise, one the special river craft, narrow and crank, but light to paddle, and the other comparatively bulky and with ability to be rigged for longer and more open cruises, and to carry stores, etc. The special river canoe will at best not exceed the other in speed by more than a quarter mile per hour, and will tire, wet and cramp her owner far sooner than the more roomy, floaty craft. It is this imperfect class of canoe which is responsible for choking off many a hopeful recruit to canoeing. She is the "lag behind" on the club cruise; she fails conspicuously at sailing, owing to being inefficiently rigged and of faulty balance, as between sails and hull. Ten to one her centerboard, if she has one, is in the wrong place, and her masts too far aft. Her rig is generally small and heavy, and it is thought quite a feat if she is got to "stay" without the use of the paddle. Her best virtue is that she can be used for rough work or traveling, with the pleasant feeling that strained, holed or even completely smashed up, the owner loses little, and the canoeing world is rid of a "bad egg." The second division—roughly nondescript for the purposes of comparison—as a matter of fact, include practically the whole of American effective canoes; and though this division is capable itself of a sub-division and must be sub-divided for purposes of comparison, it has some very marked peculiarities, common throughout, which give it character over and above what has gone before and existed in other countries. It is common to the whole of this class of American cruising canoes that to obtain the best sailing results, the principal balancing for sail carrying purposes, is obtained by the man sitting on deck and leaning out to windward. Next we see a general feature that all are comparatively fully rigged; moderate as compared with English racing canoes, heavily as compared with English cruising canoes, and that the sail plans as a whole run much of a muchness as to area, and in practice it is by no means common for the largest areas to win. All these canoes are fitted with centerplates of one form or another; and nearly all have drop plate rudders, steered by hand tiller on deck. Over and above these the differences between boat and boat are slight; models of considerable name, appear, when critically examined, to hold but a distinction with each other without a difference. Leading dimensions vary through the whole fleet, say a hundred, by no more than a range of some 8in. or so of length, or 3in. of beam, and depth within 2in. to 3in. at the outside, except, of course, one or two extreme specimens. In regard to ballast, however, a difference amounting almost to a classification does exist. There are the flat-floored models carrying no ballast beyond a light centerboard; then the deep rising floor models with some 70 or 100lbs. of ballast and moderate weight of boards; and, finally, the "heavy weights," carrying a substantial amount of ballast and board. Long before this reaches the *Field*, the results of the various races will have been published. It may therefore be as well to review the races right here, and then proceed to discuss the various models and their behavior; and when races are sailed day by day and away from the reach of the builder of the boat, it is no easy matter to rectify accidents or to discover hidden leaks; and such matters need time to carry out, if not skilled workmanship also. The

strong probability, however, is that, had the Pearl and Nautilus been in best form they would have been close up to the front; that on a reaching wind, with a lumpy sea, the long and hollow-bowed American canoes, with owner outboard, would have won; that in a light wind, beating and running, the English boats would have won, and possibly also in a heavy sea and wind. The lessons learned in the racing will assist in criticising the models, especially taking in the New York races, where Nautilus, at any rate, was sailing up to or near her proper form, having been fitted with an ample and strong drop rudder.

On both sides of the water it was anticipated that the races sailed at the A. C. A. meet on the St. Lawrence this autumn would furnish valuable data, on which theories of the past and present would be upheld or exploded, and possibly the "perfect" canoe be pointed out. As far as the "perfect" canoe is concerned, nothing of the kind has come to light; indeed, a careful and unbiased analysis of results throws the definition of the "perfect" canoe further into the mysterious future than before. The sailing races, so far as they went, proved that, in the circumstances under which they were held, canoes with comparatively small sails, little or no ballast, small centerplates, but with the man sitting outside of the gunwale, were able to beat the English canoes which sailed with large sails, heavy ballast and heavy centerplates, and with the owner lying down or sitting on the floor of the canoe. The beatings were fair and square, as they stood, and remained so even after deducting allowances, which should in fairness be mentioned in connection with the English canoes. The race course as laid out is an equilateral triangle of half-mile sides. The windward buoy, as it happened in two out of the three races, including the cup race, lay pretty close to and nearly to leeward of a small, rocky island, which rendered the wind at that buoy very shifty and uncertain in strength. The strength of the current also varied considerably, probably being affected by winds away on Lake Erie. However, the two facts in relation to Pearl and Nautilus, the English canoes, and which were very fairly acknowledged on all hands, were, that Pearl during the whole of the races leaked so badly as to be sailing almost waterlogged; and as to Nautilus (quoting from the official report), "Previous to the race Nautilus had her brass drop rudder badly damaged by a canoe striking it and bending it out of shape; though repaired, it was still in bad condition, and steered the boat unevenly on different tacks;" indeed, it was rather more than this, as when the canoe was on starboard tack it was of no effect at all, and the mizzen sail had to be hauled up and down to try to steer the boat. This drop rudder had a drop of over 12in., and a jury rudder of wood which was afterward fitted had only a drop of some 3in., and was found almost useless in a boat so "rockered" up as is Nautilus; especially in rough water. In these circumstances the English boats were at an unusual disadvantage in races so crowded with competitors and with so short a length of course, viz., three miles, in half-mile lengths.

In passing, as it is not intended here to record all the racing which took place, but only to chronicle the important sailing, it may be well to note that out of six paddling races (single), three were for canoes loaded so that canoe and load should weigh (*a*) 200lbs., (*b*) 160lbs., (*c*) 120lbs. These races are of great importance in favor of the general cruising canoe, in that a racing canoe loaded down to, say, a total of 160lbs. has little if any advantage over a cruising canoe of that weight naturally. It would be an extremely good rule, whatever clubs may choose to do, if an association such as the A. C. A. should for the benefit of all-round canoeing, require that in every race, whether paddling or sailing, competing canoes should be bound to carry load within the canoe —say 60lbs., 80lbs., or 100lbs.—fairly representing the weight of stuff usually carried on a cruise. A monstrosity created solely for racing would hardly succeed under such restriction, and a good all-round boat would only be fairly ballasted thereby.

Take, for instance, an ordinary outfit of clothes—tent, bed, cooking gear and stores—fit for a week's cruise; it will not be much under 60lbs., however sparingly formed up, and most likely over 80lbs. No boat cruises empty, why should she race empty? The true test to be aimed at is the craft which carries its load fastest and in the most seaworthy manner, not the craft that only sails fastest as an empty shell, skimming the surface of the water, kept from capsizing and swamping only by the superior acrobatic powers of her owner.

Looking carefully at the Pecowsic and her performance, one can safely predict that Pecowsic loaded would not have the speed or the success she has as an "empty;" indeed, if a load had to be carried, no one would build a V-floored, hollow-lined Pecowsic. On the other hand, Vesper (second to Pecowsic in the other races and winner of the cup race), a flat-floored canoe with good freeboard, would she have performed equally well with a load on board? Her owner says certainly not, she is doing her best when perfectly empty, if slower when loaded, there is a fault somewhere in her design.

Who would suffer by having to carry a reasonable amount of weight in a race? Only the owners of racing machines. Whether the canoe and her fittings should be included with a reasonable "load" to form a certain class weight is a question for further consideration, but a racing shell ballasted by her owner sitting far outside her, is quite as much, if not more, a racing machine than is the deep canoe ballasted with lead and heavy plate.

THE MEET OF 1886.

SAILS AND RIGGING.

THE various rigs present at the meet were never of so varied a character before, nor were there ever present such excellent examples of the various types. The Mohicans had several very good suits of their peculiar sail, besides some good rigs from other clubs. Pecowsic set a good example of simplicity and efficiency, while the balance lugs were certainly represented as they never before have been, by the neat and elegant rigs of Pearl and Nautilus. Never before has such an opportunity been given to compare the rigs, and never before has the sail question been brought so prominently forward. One point at least was settled, the absence of any serious tendency toward over canvasing, and no further rules are at present necessary to prevent such an evil, as the fastest canoes were only moderately served out with muslin.

The American and English rigs were brought into direct competition, with the result that the former won. They were also by no means inferior in quality and make of sails, but markedly so in neatness and finish of spars and rigging.

The success of Mr. Barney's three-masted schooner, although she used only two sails at the meet, has occasioned much surprise and set many to work at asking questions. The following letter condenses some pretty difficult questions into little space, and though the answers are hard to find, we are expected at least to point out a way to them. Perhaps the writer is a little hard on the poor editor, but we will let that go at present and leave it to the future to show whether the Snake is able to get and keep to windward of an ink bottle. His letter reads as follows:

Editor Forest and Stream:

If you please, Mr. Editor, will you tell me what makes the Pecowsic go so fast. And while you are about it, kindly state which is the best model for a canoe and which is the fastest rig. I want to know what to get for next year, and a friend of mine told me that this year's meet would settle all the questions and conundrums, and that the New York Club would publish a complete set of answers in one of their newspapers and magazines. Of course, we other A. C. A. sailors have some answers of our own, but as every one knows, sailors are better at asking questions and literary men at answering them, or at any rate, at getting their answers published. That old riddle of the rig now. Was I not prepared even to contradict an editor? and did I not go so far as to offer to the vacillating world a final complete and perfect solution of that perplexing problem. And now here is a man who apparently has not availed himself of the advantages placed at his disposal by the literary fellows, yet in spite of this benighted isolation (perhaps, also, because of it) he startles us with another addition to the volume of new answers to old riddles, and "gets there" with it more than once. It is very provoking; but if a rival will not go as slow as we do, we must try to even up by going as fast as he does. We don't want to hold him back. That isn't the way at all, even if he brings out a craft which we fear will drown him; that is his affair, provided he or his imitators do not monopolize the attentions of the life-saving service. Then the dreaded degeneration of the fleet of fast cruisers into a small squadron of racing machines is a bogey not worth scaring about or declaiming against, not yet. If ever it becomes so the A. C. A. will see to it. The legislation on this question is already good, but its chief value lies in the indication it affords of the spirit of the Association. Those who framed the rules against machines will frame more when necessary. But an experiment by one man, whether successful or otherwise, does not necessarily produce a host of imitators, and, therefore, does not require rules to regulate it. Let us see. Legislation should be deliberate. It may become necessary to forbid sails that cannot be set and lowered from the cockpit and deck seats which extend beyond the beam of the boat; but let those few who propose such remedies wait until we know whether we have any need of them. Most evils will correct themselves in a little while. Meantime we must get to work again to find out what of good is in these little surprises and why it is good. What makes Pecowic go so fast? That's what I want. I don't want Pecowsic. The tenth commandment shall be kept. But I would give my garboard streak to be able to get to windward of her. So would some others. So let us lay our heads together and worry through the conundrum once more. And then let some other fellows try. First, a few facts to give a foundation for the pile of propositions. Pecowsic is fast. How fast? Under limited sail she was nearly 7min. in 70 faster than the second (Venture). In the unlimited race she was nearly 2min. in 45 faster than the second (Vesper). In the A. C. A. Challenge Cup she was second 8sec. in about 99min. behind Vesper. In the consolation cup race she was a little over 1min. in 115 faster than Vesper.

The first two races were crowded to such a degree as to lessen the value of the figures, as there was much of luck and accident in position until the first buoy was turned. In the limited sail there was a squall and then a calm which favored some more than others. Pecowsic's long lead in this was more than her average. In the other three races she was not so far ahead or behind her closest competitor. The two cup races gave the best opportunities for comparison, being sailed in fair winds and without crowding. In the A. C. A. cup race she sailed the whole time in close company with the Vesper, on the reach the two were as nearly even as possible, Pecowsic gaining a trifle if the wind shifted ahead and Vesper when it came more free. Then on the windward leg of the course came Pecowsic's greatest performance. She would glide up on the weather quarter of her rival, turn a beam, then ahead almost as easily as it is to write it and nothing would avail. Then she made an awkward turn and then began the run home more together again. In this she was visibly uncomfortable, carrying her sail with less ease than Vesper yet losing distance. This race was one with a good deal of maneuvering at which Pecowsic was weak and Vesper strong, so the next one (the consolation cup) was interesting again. It was a long run and a longer beat back, a thrash against a considerable current in a strong wind with only one turn to make. At the start Pecowsic and Vesper were very even, at about a mile Pecowsic led, at 1½ miles Vesper led, at the turn Pecowsic was well ahead, Vesper having made an ill-judged change of trim and lost position badly. Still the finish was close. This brief resumé shows that Pecowsic, while fast every way, is not phenomenal in running or reaching; but can be rivaled by canoes of the cruising type. Her superiority is in windward work, and this is what we must study. In moderate winds with nearly smooth water she is a wonder, but on the long beat in rough water she only held the distance lost by Vesper, if, indeed, the latter did not reduce it, showing that Pecowsic was (as many expected) a less able boat in hard work than in easy. We have then three victories for "the wonder," in which, on her windward work, she was astonishing, and on other courses fleeter than old champions and about equal with the new. To what was this superiority due? Not entirely to her lines, else she would have sailed free as well as she did close-hauled. Nor to her handiness or stability, else she would not have lessened her windward power in heavy weather. Nor was it due to the manner of sailing her; this was as is customary. It was due chiefly to the rig. Now, in what was this peculiar? The three masts occasionally carried need not be discussed, she was sailed oftener with only two. The sails were "leg o' mutton" or trysail shape, laced to masts of admirable lightness and grace, tapering to delicate tips, beginning, in fact, like masts and ending like the light yards of Mohicans. There was no yard off to one side to sail worse on one tack than the other and make with the mast a bad windage. Everything smooth and slippery, no cordage of reef lines or even halliards, just a surface of muslin alike on both tacks. And then see how it trimmed. Look at Stoddard's photograph of the Pecowsic. The booms are sheeted in almost flat fore and aft, sheets rove through a ring on deck amidships. There is the secret then. If the Vesper pointed up on the same course her peak would flap, and on one tack at least the mast would throw a lot of wind out of the luff. But Pecowsic sails that way best. Of course she must carry this rig very nicely balanced on her board (the latter was moved recently) and very probably the proportions of her main and mizzen (more nearly equal than usual) help her steadiness in flaws. But the main points are the absence of spars and cordage usually considered indispensable and consequent ability to trim in sheets much closer. It is probable that an equally light boat of another model would do very similarly with that rig, and on the other hand, that Pecowsic if rigged with balance lugs or Mohicans would not be extraordinary. But this is a gain of speed at the expense of mechanism necessary for safety. The problem, then, is not only to build and rig to rival the Pecowsic, but to do so without discarding the halliard and reef line, and *pro bono publico* any one who can should send an answer to this conundrum and help us keep comparative safety in the excitement of our canoe races and beat the so-called racing machine with fair, comfortable cruising craft, and if possible without additional legislation.

R. W. G.

[Our correspondent has answered his own questions as far as it is possible to do so in general terms. As soon as we can publish the lines and sail plan of Pecowsic, canoeists can study the peculiarities of the rig, and perhaps some one may devise the improvements suggested above.]

As far as Pecowsic's success is concerned the major cause is not difficult to find, and Mr. Gibson answers it plainly above. It has been no secret to canoeists for years that a simple leg of mutton sail with the center of effort and center of gravity of rig kept very low, the sail trimming flat, and with little gear, is a most effective sail. No other can equal it in two great points, simplicity and propelling power to windward with a minimum of heeling power, and if this were all, the question of rig would never have been unsettled as it was six years since by the balance lug, a sail generally objected to on its first appearance, driving out the leg of mutton sail then in general use about New York. There are, however, other considerations of no less importance in a canoe rig, for instance the question of spreading a sufficient area, and that of equal importance, of a rig that can be readily set, stowed, reefed and handled. Perfect as it is in some respects it is on these latter points that it was long since condemned and abandoned, to be recuscitated to such good effect in the Pecowsic. Before going further it is necessary to examine the sails of Pecowsic as shown in the following cut.



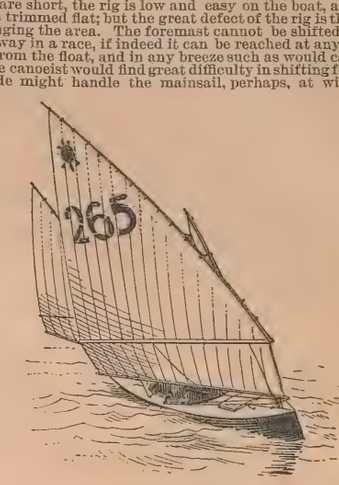
CANOE PECOWSIC.

The sails are as follows:

	Hoist. Ft. In.	Foot. Ft. In.	Area	No. of Battens.
No. 1.	8	5 10	22	1
2.	10	5 10	28	2
3.	10	5 10	33	2
4.	10	5 10	38	2
5.	11 8	5 10	42	3

The sails shown in the sketch are Nos. 5, 42ft.; 1, 22ft.; a total of 82sq. ft., the greatest spread ever used being 105ft. The sails used in the meet races, the winds being moderate to strong, were limited area, 2 and 5, 70ft.; unlimited, 3 and 5, 75ft.; trophy race, limited area, 2 and 5, 70ft.; International, 2 and 4, 66ft. To remove the first objection 2 and 5; International, 2 and 4, 66ft. To remove the first objection to the leg of mutton sail, a lack of area, Mr. Barney has resorted to the expedient of putting the area in three sails instead of two, the three mast tubes being the same size and all masts interchangeable. He has also added battens, thus increasing somewhat the area for a given length of boom, of necessity limited in this case, but the sails may still be classed as leg of mutton. The other objection, as to facility of handling, he has not dealt with except in so far that we believe he claims that any sail may be readily shifted and stowed below, another being set in its place if desired. Pecowsic, a long and narrow canoe without weight, requires only limited sail area, and is of a form readily driven by small narrow sails, in fact her greatest spread was 75ft., while she sailed with as little as 66ft., less than the mainsails alone of the other canoes.

With such a model a small, low rig, while a necessity, is also an advantage; but is the same applicable to a canoe which carries 85ft. or over in light winds? The sail spread can be had in good shape for speed in racing, but three masts would be necessary, and this involves a rig that few canoeists, we think, would fancy. The booms are short, the rig is low and easy on the boat, and the sails may be trimmed flat; but the great defect of the rig is the difficulty of changing the area. The foremast cannot be shifted when once under way in a race, if indeed it can be reached at any time when away from the float, and in any breeze such as would cause him to reef the canoeist would find great difficulty in shifting for a smaller sail. He might handle the mainsail, perhaps, at will, setting a



CANOE VESPER.

larger or smaller one, and possibly reach the mizzen; but if afloat with large foresail set he must hang to it until land is reached, or if No. 3, for instance, is set forward and the wind falls, there is no chance to shift to No. 5. In short, it would seem impracticable to so canvas the canoe at all times as to have her near her best, while the entire rig is lacking in adaptability to the changes of weather and courses. The foresail may be brailed up, but it cannot be stowed or reset at will.



CANOE LASSIE.

With the lugsail of any form as now rigged such a change can be easily made, even from the deck seat, within large limits. The mainsail of 70 or 75ft. can be reduced quickly to say 50 or 35ft., with the mizzen of 25ft. shortened to 15 or stowed at will to be easily hoisted again, the boards and drop rudder aiding to maintain the balance. Of course the large mainmast is immovable in the bows, but the sail and spars can be at once dropped on deck. Of course there is the disadvantage mentioned by Mr. Gibson, of a heavy spar that sags to leeward and is faulty on one tack in particular,



CANOE NAUTILUS.

but this is inevitable to a certain extent. If it is to be improved it must be in the direction of a short stiff yard, so hung as to fall off as little as possible. The Mohican rig, with its many good points, has this drawback, a long, poorly supported yard, which must act as stated.

We should like to see the principles of the Pecowsic rig fully worked out and tried on other canoes, as will probably be done this winter. In the meantime there is a large field for improvement in the more common rigs, the Mohican and ordinary balance lug. The rig of the Nautilus was a lesson in itself, and the best specimen of the kind by a long way that was ever seen in this country. The sails were of fine stuff no better than our muslin, and instead of narrow bights they had only a double row of stitches from foot to head at intervals to stiffen the fabric and prevent stretch. The edges were taped as ours are, and there was little difference throughout in quality. In the spars, however, a marked difference was visible; the material was all grown spruce, the sticks of the requisite size with only a shaving taken off beside the bark, instead of being sawn from large plank as is the custom here. The result was that they were light, stiff and reliable, while they had a shape to them which shamed the work of most of our builders which resembles either a broom stick or a baseball bat, according to the taste of the rigger. The masts were specially fine, being cut square below deck to fit a wooden tube (a thin one of sheet brass would be lighter and better), then worked to a round just above deck. The mizzen mast was the smaller, but a square wooden block was fitted to drop into the fore tube and make a step for it if the mizzen was to be set in place of the mainsail. The spars were very light, but all were strengthened by fish battens, light strips of strong wood lashed firmly to them. The blocks and gear gave evidence of the deep-water training of the crew, in neat servings, lashings and splices, the rig as a whole being

very perfect. Each sail was quickly set or stowed by the owner, a strong bag covering it and the mast when not in use. Pearl was rigged in a similar manner, but used bamboo spars instead of spruce.

In nearly all American canoes there is room for improvement in the details of rig; materials and proportions of spars, lead of lines, lashing and splicing, and in other similar points. There are too many sharp corners, too many knots, too much flimsy work. In plan the rigs are much better than in detail, but still some good boats were woefully hindered by outrageous rigs. Experiment is all very well, we cannot have too much of it; but when a man who has done little sailing comes to rig a canoe, his best plan is to follow exactly the rig of one of the acknowledged leaders. He will thus be sure of having a fairly good rig, and when once proficient in its use he can proceed to better it in his own way. Unfortunately, this plan is not always followed, as was seen in several cases at the meet. Sooner or latter the rash experimenter is apt to fall into line after a season or two has been wasted.

For use of the cuts in this article we are indebted to the courtesy of the *American Canoeist.*

ROYAL C. C.

ON Saturday, Oct. 9, with a down-stream wind, a match was sailed in Teddington Beach, open to all classes of canoes, for a prize value £3 3s., presented by Mr. E. B. Tredwen. The entries were: Sunbeam, Mr. B. Rhodes; Foamfleck, Mr. A. B. Ingram; Sabrina, Mr. Rede Turner, and Pearl, Mr. E. B. Tredwen. Mr. George Herbert officiated as officer of the day. The canoes sailed under time allowance, as per sealed handicap, Pearl scratch, the others receiving a percentage of the time occupied by the first canoe in completing the course. Sunbeam received 60 per cent., Foamfleck 50 per cent., Sabrina 45 per cent. The start was at 4:05 P. M., when Pearl crossed with a good lead, followed by the others close together; three rounds were sailed. In the second round Foamfleck, in bearing away to avoid collision with a skiff, was thrown on her beam ends and shipped a lot of water, and Sabrina, sailed without ballast, capsized, Pearl was sailed without ballast, crew on deck; the crew of Foamfleck alone adhering to the recumbent position. The rounds were completed:

	1st Round.	2d Round.	3d Round.	Elapsed
Pearl	4 28 20	4 41 00	4 55 00	50
Sabrina	4 35 00	Capsized.		
Sunbeam	4 36 00	4 56 30	5 17 00	72
Foamfleck	4 37 00	5 00 45	5 20 00	75

Sunbeam won by eight minutes, Foamfleck and Pearl dead heat for second place.

On Wednesday, the 13th, another sealed handicap for a similar prize was sailed with an unsteady N.W. wind, the contestants being: Akaroa, Mr. A. B. Ingram; Sabrina, Mr. R. Turner; Foamfleck, Mr. W. H. Roberts; Spindrift, Mr. H. Roberts. The start was effected at 4:05, and Foamfleck led to the lower buoy, followed by Spindrift, Sabrina and Akaroa, the last-named making a bad start. Spindrift was very unfortunate in getting becalmed, and Sabrina lost a great deal in the last run by setting a spinnaker with a wind nearly abeam. Akaroa, very well sailed throughout, came in an easy winner. Times:

	1st Round.	2d Round.	3d Round.	Finish.
Akaroa	4 23 00	4 41 30	4 59 40	5 19 00
Sabrina	4 20 00	4 39 00	4 58 00	5 23 30
Spindrift	4 24 00	4 49 00	5 12 00	not timed.
Foamfleck	4 21 00	4 41 30	5 05 00	not timed.

It is proposed to hold in Teddington Reach, to-day, at 4 P. M., a scratch race under sealed handicap, for a sweepstakes; entries on the spot.—*The Field, Oct. 16.*

PHOTOGRAPHS OF THE MEET.—Mr. S. R. Stoddard, of Glens Falls, N. Y., has sent us some very fine photos of the last meet, both views of the camp and of the leading boats. We commend the latter to all who wish to study carefully the boats and races, as the rigs are very clearly shown and much may be learned by a careful study of them, as the sails are shown with absolute accuracy.

PHOTOS TO EXCHANGE.—We have received from Mr. Geo. F. Holmes some photos of his canoe yawl Cassy for exchange for American canoe photos and will forward a copy in return for any sent us.

The Forest and Stream Fables are for sale by all newsdealers.

MRS. CHARLOTTE LISLE, Chicago, ascribes the cure of a dangerous cough, accompanied by bleeding at the lungs, to Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. "My cough," she says, "threatened to suffocate me * * * * but this remedy has removed it." PIKE'S TOOTHACHE DROPS cure in one minute.—*Adv.*

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

J. A. M., Hanover, Pa.—See Pennsylvania deer law as given in our last issue.

C. H. C., Hartford, Conn.—Please tell me how to ascertain the age of a young dog puppy. At 4 months old should the puppy teeth have been shed and replaced by permanent teeth? Do dogs ever have a full set of their permanent teeth at this age? 2. Do full blooded bloodhounds ever have white on the hind feet, tip of tail and a little on throat and chest? Is it a fault if the ears are erected slightly when excited? Ans. 1. There is no way of telling the age of a dog by appearance of teeth. Four months is very early to shed primary teeth, although at this age the incisors show and often the permanent teeth make their appearance. 2. Stonehenge says, "There should be little or no white." He also says the ears "should hang very forward and close to the cheeks, never showing the slightest tendency to prick."

A FISHWAY FIEND.—Fort Wayne, Ind., Oct. 19.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The fine fish ladders placed in the dams near Defiance, O., on the Maumee River, were destroyed by some dynamite fiend last Tuesday night. The ladders were constructed at an expense of several hundred dollars, and will, in compliance with the law, have to be rebuilt. The officers there have been notified of the outrage, and the scoundrel, we hope, will soon be placed where he belongs—behind the bars.—J. P. H.

The Forest and Stream Fables are for sale by all newsdealer.

Forest and Stream Fables sold by all newsdealers.

All newsdealers sell Forest and Stream Fables.



HUMPHREYS'
Homeopathic Veterinary Specifics for
HORSES, CATTLE, SHEEP, DOGS, HOGS, POULTRY.
Used by U. S. Governm't.
Chart on Rollers, and Book Sent Free.
Humphreys' Med. Co., 109 Fulton St., N. Y.



Oil-Tanned Moccasins.
For Hunting, Fishing, Canoeing, &c. They are easy to the feet, and very durable. Made to order in a variety of styles and warranted the genuine article. Send for price list. M. S. HUTCHINGS, Dover, N.H. Box 368, DAME, STODDARD & KENDALL, Boston; HENRY C. SQUIRES, New York; F. CHAS. EICHEL, Philadelphia; VON LENGERKE & DETMOLD, New York and Newark, N. J., Agents.

FILE BINDERS,
Size to suit FOREST AND STREAM,
FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE
Price, $1.50.

"Highest Quality" Fish Hooks.



Anglers are so familiar with our name and Trade Mark and the quality of our goods, that we have no hesitation in calling them to witness to the excellence of all hooks made by us. Though our hooks have always been fully equal to any ever made, about seven years ago we came to the conclusion that anglers would welcome a very high grade of fish hooks—something far beyond what they had ever used. Consequently we perfected arrangements for the manufacture of what has become so widely and favorably known as "Abbey & Imbrie's Highest Quality" fish hooks. All boxes containing these hooks have our trade mark and the words "Abbey & Imbrie's Highest Quality," distinctly printed on the label. Also the name of the hook, viz.: "Sproat," "O'Shaughnessey," "Aberdeen," "Carlisle," "Sneck Kendall," or "American Trout." When "snelled" on silk worm gut or gimp the hooks are put up in packages containing one-half dozen of hooks. Each one-half dozen is labeled.

If your dealer does not keep our goods in stock, or will not order them for you, send us 50 cents for our 180-page folio illustrated catalogue.

ABBEY & IMBRIE,
Manufacturers of every description of
Fine Fishing Tackle,
18 Vesey Street (Fourth door from Astor House), New York City.

EXPRESS CARTRIDGES

WE CAN NOW MAKE TO ORDER

Winchester Single Shot Rifles.

ADAPTED TO THE FOLLOWING CARTRIDGES:



The .40 and .45 Calibers have Hollow Point Express Bullet.



LOW TRAJECTORY.

SOLID HEAD

RELOADABLE SHELLS.



SOLID GROOVED BULLET.

List per 1,000.	Cartridges	Shells.	Bullets.
.38 Express	$50 00	$26 00	$9 50
.40 Express	80 00	42 00	11 00
.45 Express	80 00	42 00	11 00

MANUFACTURED BY THE

WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO.,

Send for 76-Page Illustrated Catalogue. October Edition Just Out.

NEW HAVEN, CONN.

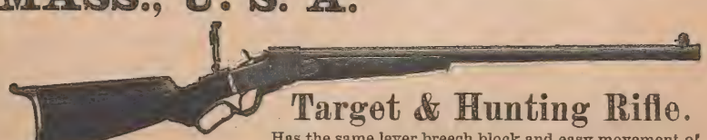
Bullard Repeating Arms Co.,

SPRINGFIELD, MASS., U. S. A.



Magazine Rifle.

Calibers .32, 40-150 — Calibers .40, 75-285
" .38, 45-190 — " .45, 85-290
" .40, 90-300 — " .50, 115-346



Target & Hunting Rifle.

Has the same lever breech block and easy movement of mechanism as magazine rifles.
Calibers .22, .32, .35, .38, .40, .45 and .50.

Unequalled for Ease of Operation, Safety, Accuracy, Penetration, Style, Workmanship and Rapidity of fire. We guarantee our arms to be as represented and first-class in every particular. Send for Circular and Price List.

SMALL YACHTS.

Their Design and Construction, Exemplified by the Ruling Types of Modern Practice.

By C. P. KUNHARDT.

THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY takes pleasure in announcing the publication of a magnificent quarto volume, bearing the above title. This book covers the field of Small Yachts, with special regard to their design, construction, equipment and keep. The opening chapters are devoted to a consideration of the model and the draft, their relations to one another, and the purposes which they subserve. Full directions are given for producing the plans of a yacht with reference to the chief points in design, and the method of taking off the lines of a boat already built is likewise described in detail.

All elements entering into design, such as Resistance, Stability, Balance of Rig, Handiness, Displacement, etc., are dealt with in separate chapters. The rules necessary for the mathematical computations, and a review of theory and practice close the first division of the book.

The second portion comprises the description of the Plates, covering the whole range of type in small yachts, from the shoal catboat and American centerboard sloop to examples of the narrowest and deepest British cutter yet built. These yachts have their lines, build and fittings depicted in the Plates, which are drawn to scale. With their aid and the specifications presented, the reader is placed in possession of accurate information concerning the mould, accommodations, rig and characteristics of all styles of yachts which have received favorable recognition. Sporting boats, combination row and sailboats, and various examples of special form are introduced.

The third division offers a comprehensive review of single-hand sailing, to which small yachts are especially adapted. Directions are given as a guide in selection of type and sail plan, and subsequent equipment and proper management.

The iron work of yachts, their gear, yawls, stearing apparatus, boat building and much other closely related matter is entered upon. The new International Rules of the Road, Signal Service, and a Bibliography appear in the Appendix.

The work is profusely and handsomely illustrated with 150 illustrations inserted in the text, besides the sixty-three plates.

A folio (size of page 14½x12½ inches), printed on paper specially manufactured for it, and with great beauty of execution and finish in every detail, making a volume vastly superior to any other work of the kind ever published. Pages 370, with 136 plate pages additional, or a total of more than 500. Price, postpaid, $7.00.

LIST OF PLATES.

I. The Sloop Yacht Schemer.
II. The Nuckel.
III. The Windward.
IV. A Newport Catboat—Portable Catboat.
V. An Eastern Catboat.
VI. Keel Catboat Caprice.
VII. Caprice—Sail Plan.
VIII. Keel Catboat Dodge.
IX. Catboat Dodge—Sail Plan.
X. Open Boat Cruiser.
XI. The Cruiser—Sail Plan.
XII. Open Boat Trident.
XIII. A Skipjack.
XIV. The Centerboard Sloop Gleam.
XV. Gleam—Sail Plan.
XVI. The Centerboard Sloop Midge.
XVII. Light Draft Cutter Mignonette.
XVIII Mignonette—Sail Plan.
XIX. Single-Hand Cruiser.
XX. Light Dratt Cutter Carmita.
XXI. The Dart.
XXII. The Boston Sloop Neva.
XXIII. The Boston Sloop Nyssa.
XXIV. Keel Sloop Columbine.
XXV. Columbine—Sail Plan.
XXVI. The Keel Sloop Alice.
XXVII. The Gannet.
XXVIII. A Compromise Sloop.
XXIX. The Itchen Cutter Daisy.
XXX. Daisy—Sail Plan.
XXXI. The Cutter Vayu.
XXXII. The Cruising Yawl Windward.
XXXIII. Windward—Accommodation Plan
XXXIV. The Windward—Sail Plan.
XXXV. The Cruising Yawl Aneto.
XXXVI. The Single-Hand Yawl Deuce.
XXXVII. Deuce—Sail Plan and Construction
XXXVIII. The Cutter Petrel.
XXXIX. The Petrel—Sail Plan.
XL. The Cutter Merlin.
XLI. The Merlin—Sail Plan.
XLII. The Cutter Rajah.
XLIII. The Cutter Yolande.
XLIV. Yolande—Cabin and Deck Plans.
XLV. A Single-Hand Yawl.
XLVI. Single-Hand Yawl—Cabin and Deck Plans.
XLVII. S. H. Yawl—Rig and Construction.
XLVIII. The Cutter Mamie.
XLIX. The Mamie—Midship Section.
L. The Mamie—Sail Plan.
LI. Six-Beam Cutter.
LII. Six-Beam Cutter—Sail Plan.
LIII. The Cutter Surf.
LIV. The Cutter Surf—Sail Plan.
LV. The Cutter Surf—Midship Section
LVI. The Cutter Surf—Cabin Plans.
LVII. The Cutter Spankadillo.
LVIII. The Cutter Madge.
LIX. The Madge—Ironwork.
LX. The Schooner Gaetina.
LXI. The Nonpareil Sharpie.
LXII. The Cynthia.
LXIII. The Cruising Sneakbox.

Price, postpaid, $7.00.

New York: FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO., 39 Park Row. London: SAMSON, LOW, MARSTON & CO., 188 Fleet Street.

J. F. MARSTERS,
51, 53 and 55 Court Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.
(NEAR CITY HALL.)

Prices of Guns, Gun Implements and Ammunition.

Far-Killing Single-Barrel Breechloading 12-bore Guns, $3.50. English Double Side Snap Guns with Rubber Butt, Pistol Grip, Rebounding Locks, 10 and 12-bore, $15.00. Crimpers, 10 and 12 gauge, 40 cts.; by mail 50 cts. Recapper 5 cts.; by mail 10 cts. Three-joint Cleaning Rods, complete with case, brush and swab, 40 cts; by mail 50 cts. Extractors 5 cts.; by mail 7 cts. Cartridge Bags holding 50 shells, 50 cts.; by mail 55 cts.; holding 75 and 100 shells, 50 cts.; by mail 60 cts. Powder Flasks 8 oz., 25 cts.; by mail 30 cts. Shot Pouches holding 2½ lbs. shot, 50 cts.; by mail 55 cts. Game Bags 50 cts; by mail 60 cts. U. M. C. Club Shells. Horsehide Dog Whips 25 cts.; by mail 30 cts. Flat tin snipe decoys $1.50 per doz.; by mail $1.75. Dog whistles with chain 25 cts.; by mail 30 cts Send 2-cent stamp for Illustrated Catalogue.

J. F. MARSTERS, 51 to 55 Court Street, Brooklyn.

WEBSTER'S
Unabridged Dictionary.
Invaluable in every School and at every Fireside.
A DICTIONARY
118,000 Words, 3000 Engravings,
GAZETTEER OF THE WORLD
of 25,000 Titles, and a
BIOGRAPHICAL DICTIONARY
of nearly 10,000 Noted Persons,
ALL IN ONE BOOK.
G. & C. MERRIAM & CO., Pub'rs, Springfield, Mass.

HILL ON THE DOG.
THE STANDARD WORK ON THEIR
MANAGEMENT AND DISEASES.
Price $2.00.
For sale by Forest and Stream Publishing Co.



SCRATCH NO MORE.
A perfect neutralizer of all itching, whether from a bite of mosquitoes, red bug or gigger flea or bedbug; also a cure for poison ivy, discovered by one who has been there. It does not prevent as there is no preventive. It absolutely cures and affords comfort at once. Money refunded if not satisfactory. Price 50 cents by mail, post paid. Address
L. THOMAS,
1900 PINE STREET, PHILADELPHIA, PA.



KIMBALL'S SATIN STRAIGHT CUT CIGARETTES.
People of refined taste who desire exceptionally fine cigarettes should use only our Straight Cut, put up in satin packets and boxes of 10s, 20s, 50s and 100s.
14 First Prize Medals. WM. S. KIMBALL & CO.

NESSMUK'S POEMS.

Subscribers to "NESSMUK'S POEMS" will oblige by returning this order blank at once. The publishers reserve the right to advance the price on copies not ordered before Nov. 15.

To the FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY:

I hereby subscribe for cop of the book, "Nessmuk's Poems," for which I agree to remit the price ($1.00 per copy) in advance, upon notification that the volume is ready for delivery.

Name.....

Address.....

Wanted.

COPIES WANTED.—JAN. 4, 11, 18 and 25, FEB. 1, March 8 and Sept. 13, 1883; Feb. 7 and 14, March 6, 1884. We are short of these issues, and would be obliged if any of our readers having one or all of these numbers that they do not want will send to Forest and Stream Pub. Co., 39 Park Row, New York City. mar26,tf

WANTED.

Bear, Buffalo, Deer, Wolves, Foxes, Spotted Cats, Civit Cats, Lynx, Panthers, Antelope, Otter, Beavers and other animals and birds of all kinds. Address D. H. TALBOT, Sioux City, Ia.

WANTED.—FIFTY PAIR OF LIVE PRAIrie chickens. State price and particulars. M. ENGLERT, 35 Delancey st., New York city. oct21,2t

WANTED.—BLACK DUCK DECOYS MADE of cork. Address HENRY C. SQUIRES, 178 Broadway, N. Y. 1t

Schwatka's Search.
Sledging in the Arctic in quest of the
FRANKLIN RECORDS,
—BY—
WILLIAM H. GUILDER
Second in Command.
1 Volume, 8vo., with Maps and Illustrations.
Price, 3.00.
For sale by the
FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO
39 Park Row, N. Y.

SCREW PLATES, TAPS, DIES, ETC., FOR gunsmiths and amateurs. Send for illustrated catalogue to S. W. CARD & CO., Mansfield, Mass.

THE SETTER,
—BY—
LAVERACK.
With colored illustrations. Price, postpaid, $3.00
For sale by the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

10 PER CENT. INVESTMENT.
The Mass. Real Estate Co.
Has earned 10½ per cent. net upon its capital invested to the present time, and now owns about half a million dollars worth of first-class business real estate. It is under the management of such men as Lieut. Gov. Ames, Mayor Green of Fall River. Send to office of Co. for prospectus to GEO. LEONARD, Agent, 246 Washington street, Boston, Mass.

The Still-Hunter,
—BY—
T. S. VAN DYKE.
PRICE, POSTPAID, $2.00.
FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.,
39 Park Row, New York.

GUNS. REVOLVERS. AMMUNITION.

LOADING IMPLEMENTS.



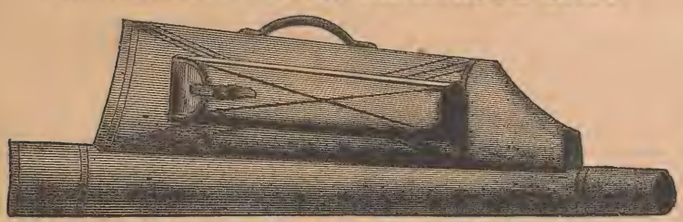
All makes of Repeating and other rifles.

Paper & Brass SHELLS.

The finest selection of Breech-Loading Guns, both English and American, in this country. Our stock embraces all makes and measurements, and sportsmen who know the value of having a perfect fitting gun can appreciate the advantage of having a large variety to select from. Those contemplating purchasing would do well to give us a call. No risks run as in buying of irresponsible parties.

We are also the sole agents for the sale of **Barnard's Celebrated Sportsmen's Clothing,** which comprises everything required to make a complete Sportsman's outfit. The reputation these goods have already gained for quality, workmanship and fit is unequalled.

GUN CASES, GUN COVERS, CARTRIDGE BELTS, CARTRIDGE VESTS, CARTRIDGE BAGS.



SUITS IN

Dogskin, Sheepskin,
Corduroy, Horsehide,
Mackintosh, Moleskin,
Canvas, Flannel.



VESTS, PANTS, HATS AND CAPS, LEGGINS.

A. G. SPALDING & BROS.,

241 Broadway, NEW YORK.

108 Madison Street, CHICAGO.

The Forest and Stream Publishing Co. will send post paid any book published on receipt of publisher's price.

Sportsman's Library.

List of Sportsman's Books

We will forward any of these Books by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price.

No books sent unless money accompanies the order.

POSITIVELY NO BOOKS EXCHANGED.

ANGLING.

Adirondack Fishes, Fred Mather	25
American Angler's Book, Norris	5 50
Angling	50
Angling Talks, Davson	50
Angling, A Book on, Francis	7 50
Black Bass Fishing, Henshall	3 00
Fish and Fishing, Manly	5 25
Fishing, Bottom or Float	50
Fishing in American Waters, Scott, illus	2 50
Fishing With the Fly, Orvis-Cheney Collect.	2 50
Fly Fishing in Maine Lakes	1 25
Fly Rods and Fly Tackle, Wells	2 50
Frank Forester's Fish and Fishing	2 50
Frank Forester's Fishing With Hook and Line	25
Fysshe and Fysshyne	1 00
Fresh and Salt Water Aquarium	50
Gold Fish and its Culture	1 00
Modern Practical Angler, a Guide to Fly Fishing	2 00
Practical Trout Culture, by Capel	1 00
Practical Fisherman	4 20
Prime's I Go a-Fishing	2 50
Rod and Line in Colorado Waters	1 00
Scientific Angler	1 50
Superior Fishing, or the Striped Bass, Trout, etc., by Roosevelt	2 00
Trolling for Pike, Salmon and Trout	50
The Game Fish of the Northern States and British Provinces, by Roosevelt	2 00
Trout Culture, Slack	1 00

BIRDS.

American Bird Fancier	50
Baird's Birds of North America	30 00
Bird Notes	75
Birds Nesting	1 25
Birds of Eastern Pennsylvania	4 00
Birds and Their Haunts	3 00
Cage and Singing Birds, Adams	50
Coues' Key to North American Birds	15 00
Game Water Birds of the Atlantic Coast, Roosevelt	2 00
Holden's Book of Birds, pa	25
Minot's Land and Game Birds	3 00
Native Song Birds	75
Naturalists' Guide, Maynard	2 00
Samuel's Birds of New England	4 00
Shore Birds	15

BOATING AND YACHTING.

A Canoe Trip, or a Lark on the Water	30
Around the World in the Yacht Sunbeam	3 00
Boat Racing, Brickwood	2 50
Boating Trip on New England Rivers	1 25
Book of Knots, by Tom Bowling	1 25
Canoe and Boat Building for Amateurs, W. P. Stephens	1 50
Canoe and Camp Cookery, Seneca	1 00
Canoe Handling, C. B. Vaux	1 00
Canoeing in Kanuckia, Norton & Halberton	50
Canoe and Camera	1 50
Canoe, Voyage of the Paper, Bishop's	1 50
Cruises in Small Yachts	2 50
Corinthian Yachtsman	1 50
Donaldson's Steam Machinery	1 50
Four Months in a Sneakbox, Bishop	1 50
Frazar's Practical Boat Sailing	1 00
How to Make Knots, Bends and Splices, by Burgess	50
Inland Cruise	1 00
Paddle and Portage	1 50
Practical Boat Sailing, Davies	2 00
The America's Cup, paper 50; cloth	1 00
The Canoe Aurora, Dr. C. A. Neidé	1 00
Vacation Cruising, Rothrick	1 50
Yacht Architecture, Dixon Kemp	16 80
Yacht and Boat Sailing, Kemp	10 00
Yachts, Small, C. P. Kunhardt	7 00
Yachtsman's Guide, Patterson	3 00
Yachtsman's Manual and Handy Book, by Qualtrough	3 50

CAMPING AND TRAPPING.

Adventures in the Wilderness	1 25
Amateur Trapper, paper 50c.; bds	75
Camps and Tramps in the Adirondacks, Northrup	1 25
Three in Norway, or Rifle, Rod and Gun in Norway	1 75
Camps in the Rockies, Grohman	1 75
Camp Life in the Wilderness	30
Camping and Cruising in Florida, Henshall	1 50
Canoe and Camp Cookery, by "Seneca"	1 00
Complete American Trapper, Gibson	1 00
Hints on Camping	1 25
How to Camp Out, Gould	75
How to Hunt and Trap, Batty's	1 50
Trapper's Guide, by S. Newhouse, 8vo., illus.	1 50

SPORTS AND GAMES.

American Boy's Own Book Sports and Games	2 00
Athletic Sports for Boys, bds. 75c.; cloth	1 00
Boy's Treasury of Sports and Pastimes, etc.	2 00
Cassell's Book of Sports and Pastimes	3 00
Croquet	29
Easy Whist	50
Hands at Whist	50
Instruction in the Indian Club Exercise	25
Skating	25
Stonehenge, Encyclopedia of Rural Sports	7 50
Whist for Beginners	50

HORSE.

American Roadsters and Trotting Horses	5 00
Boots and Saddles, Mrs. Custer	1 50
Boucher's Method of Horsemanship	1 00
Bruce's Stud Book, 3 vols	30 00
Dadd's American Reformed Horse Book, 8vo	2 50
Dadd's Modern Horse Doctor, 12mo	1 50
Horses, Famous American Race	75
Horses, Famous American Trotting	75
Horses, Famous, of America	1 50
How to Ride and School a Horse	1 00
Jenning's Horse Training	1 25
Manual of the Horse	25
Mayhew's Horse Doctor	3 00
Mayhew's Horse Management	3 00
McClure's Stable Guide	1 00
Rarey's Horse Tamer	50
Riding and Driving	20
Riding Recollections, Whyte Melville's	3 00
Stonehenge, Horse Owner's Cyclopedia	3 75
Stonehenge on the Horse, English edit'n, 8vo	3 50
Stonehenge on the Horse, Amer. ed., 12mo	2 00
The Book of the Horse	8 00
Veterinary Dictionary, Going	2 00
Wallace's American Stud Book	10 00
Wallace's American Trotting Register, 2 vols	20 00
Woodruff's Trotting Horses of America	2 50
Youatt on the Horse	2 00

HUNTING—SHOOTING.

Across Country Wanderer	5 00
American Sportsman, The, Lewis	2 50
Crack Shot (The Rifle) "Barber," illus	1 25
Down the West Branch, by Capt. Farrar	1 25
Field, Cover and Trap Shooting	2 00
Frank Forester's Sporting Scenes and Characters, 2 vol., cloth	4 00
Frank Forester's Manual for Young Sportsmen	2 00
How I Became a Crack Shot, Farrow	1 00
How I Became a Sportsman	2 40
Hunting and Hunters of all Nations, Frost	1 50
Hunting Trips of a Ranchman, Roosevelt	3 50
Hurlingham Gun Club Rules	25
Instructions in Rifle Firing, by Capt. Blunt	2 00
Nimrod in the North, Schwatka	2 50
Poems of the Rod and Gun, McLellan	2 00
Rifle Practice, Wingate	1 50
Rod and Gun in California	1 50
Shooting	50
Shooting, Dougall	3 00
Shooting on the Wing	75
Sport, Fox Hunting, Salmon Fishing, etc., W. B. Davenport, illus	7 50
Sport with Gun and Rod, cloth	10 00
Sport with Gun and Rod, new, plain edition. Embossed leather	5 00 15 00
Sporting Adventures in the Far West	1 50
Still-Hunter, Van Dyke	2 00
Stephens' Lynx Hunting	1 25
Stephens' Fox Hunting	1 25
Stephens' Young Moose Hunters	1 50
The Gun and Its Development, Greener	2 50
Wild Animals and Birds, their Haunts and Habits	1 75
Wing and Glass Ball Shooting with a Rifle, by H. C. Bliss	50

KENNEL.

American Kennel, Burges	3 00
British Dogs, Dalziel	4 00
Dog, Diseases of, Dalziel	80
Dog, Diseases of, Hill	2 00
Dog Breaking, Floyd	50
Dog Breaking, Hutchinson	3 00
Dog, the Dinks, Mayhew and Hutchinson	3 00
Dog Training vs. Breaking, Hammond	1 00
Dogs and Their Doings, Morris	1 75
Dogs of Great Britain, America and other Countries	2 00
Dogs, Management of, Mayhew, 16mo	75
Dogs, Points of Judging	50
Dogs, Richardson, pa. 50c.; cloth	60
Dogs and Their Ways, Williams	1 25
Dogs and the Public	75
Dogs, Their Management and Treatment in Disease, by Ashmont	2 00
Englishe Dogges, Reprint of 1576	50
English K. C. S. Book, Vol I	5 00
English K. C. S. Book, Vols. III. to IX., each	4 50
English K. C. S. Book, Vols. XI. to XIII., each	4 50
Glover's Album, Treatise on Canine Diseases	50
Our Friend the Dog	3 00
Practical Kennel Guide, Stables	1 50
Setter Dog, the, Laverack	3 00
Stonehenge, Dog of British Islands	6 00
The Dog, by Idstone	1 25
The Mastiff, the History of, M. B. Wynn	2 50
Vero Shaw's Book on the Dog, cloth, $8.00; half morocco	13 00
Youatt on the Dog	2 50

GUIDE BOOKS AND MAPS.

Adirondacks, Map of, Stoddard	1 00
Farrar's Guide to Moosehead Lake, pa. 50; cl.	1 00
Farrar's Guide to Richardson and Rangeley Lake, paper 50c.; cloth	1 00
Farrar's Pocket Map of Moosehead Lake	50
Farrar's Pocket Map of Rangeley Lake R'g'n	50
Florida Annual	50
Guide Book and Map of Dead River Region	50
Guide to Adirondack Region, Stoddard	25
Map of Androscoggin Region	50
Map of the Indian River, Florida, Le Baron, strong linen paper, $3; plain	2 00
Map of the Thousand Islands	50
Muskoka and Northern Lakes of Canada	1 00

MISCELLANEOUS.

A Naturalist's Rambles About Home, Abbott	1 50
Adventures of a Young Naturalist	1 75
Amateur Photographer	1 00
Antelope and Deer of America	2 50
Atlas of Jersey Coast	1 50
Black Hills of Dakota, Ludlow, quarto, cloth	2 50
Government report	50
Common Objects of the Seashore	1 25
Eastward Ho!	
Historical and Biographical Atlas of New Jersey Coast	5 00
How to Make Photographs	1 00
Humorous Sketches, Seymour	6 00
Insects Injurious to Vegetation	6 50
Keeping One Cow	1 00
Life and Writings of Frank Forester, 2 vols. per vol	1 50
Mammals of New York, paper $4; cloth	5 00
Manard's Manual of Taxiderny	1 25
Manton's Taxidermy Without a Teacher	50
North American Insects	1 50
Old St. Augustine, Fla., illus	1 50
Packard's Half-Hours With Insects	2 50
Pistol, The	50
Photography for Amateurs	60
Practical Forestry, by Fuller	1 50
Practical Taxidermy and Home Decoration, Batty	1 50
Practical Orange Culture	1 00
Practical Poultry Keeping	2 00
Randall's Practical Shepherd	2 00
Sportsman's Gazetteer, Hallock	3 00
Studies in Animal Life, Lewis	1 00
The Forester, by Brown	10 00
The Northwest Coast of America	20 00
The Taxidermists' Manual, Brown	1 00
Wild Flowers of Switzerland	15 00
Wild Woods Life, Farrar	1 25
Wilson's Noctes Ambrosianæ, by Prof. Wilson, J. G. Lockhardt, James Hogg and Dr. Maginn, 4 vols., crown 8vo., cloth, $9.00; half calf	18 00
Woodcraft, by Nessmuk	1 00
Woods and Lakes of Maine	3 00
Youatt on Sheep	1 00

For Sale.

FOR SALE.

A Farm of about 100 Acres,

SOUTH SIDE, L. I.,

Half mile from depot. Has a large frontage on the main street, also on the

GREAT SOUTH BAY.

Grove of large trees on the shore. About three-quarter mile of fine open trout fishing in stream; also trout and carp ponds. A three story house 38×38, carriage house, laundry, farm house, barns, stables, hen house, bath and boat houses, etc. Two orchards and several hundred ornamental shade trees and fancy shrubs.

For other information address

J. G. LEE,
oct21,tf Box 2,832, New York P. O.



Send two 1-cent stamps for my descriptive circular of pet stock. Ferrets ringed and trained for hunting a specialty. WM. PARHAM,
Tyngsboro, Mass.

FOR SALE.—J. PURDEY & SON'S LONDON breechloader, two sets barrels, one pair Damascus full choke and the other pair Whitworth fluid pressed steel, right cylinder and left modified choke, 12-bore, 30in., 7lbs. 5oz., in best solid leather case with implements complete. This gun has never been shot and is the very finest gun possible to make. Will be sold at $150 less than cost of importation. Can be seen at HENRY C. SQUIRES, 178 Broadway, N. Y.
oct7,4t



Chester White, Berkshire and Poland China Pigs, fine setter dogs, Scotch Collies, Foxhounds and Beagles, Sheep and Poultry, bred and for sale by W. GIBBONS & CO., West Chester, Chester Co., Pa. Send stamp for circular and price list.

LIVE QUAIL FOR SALE

In fine condition. Western birds. E. B. WOODWARD, 174 Chambers street, New York.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN.—ONE JOHN A. Nichols' B. L., 12-bore, 30in., 8¼lbs., finest Quality, elaborately engraved, highly finished and perfectly new. Will be sold at one-half the original cost. Can be seen at H. C. SQUIRES, 178 Broadway, New York. sept2,tf

ANTELOPES FOR SALE at $5 a piece; are perfectly tame. Make great pets in a yard or park. Also **Prairie Dogs** at $3 a pair. Address W. J. HILL, HUTCHINSON, KAN.

BAMBOO POLES.—25,000 BAMBOO FISHING poles, 12, 13, 14 and 15ft., in bundles of 50, for sale at 29 Burling Slip, N. Y., by BURDETT & DENNIS. jy8,tf

FOR SALE CHEAP.—FINE .22-CAL. STEVens' rifle. Address with stamp, Box 643, Washington, D. C. 1t

FOR SALE.—A SCOTT'S PREMIER HAMmerless, 8-gauge, 34in., 13lbs., has extra set 10-gauge, 30in. barrels, making gun weigh 12lbs., built for Boston Exposition and pronounced by W. & C. Scott & Son the finest 8-gauge hammerless they ever sent to this country. Been used but little. Price complete with leather case, $300; cost over $500. Address B. W. OSBORNE, 500 Laurel ave., St. Paul, Minn. oct28,tf

FOR SALE.—ONE MARLIN REPEATING rifle, .38-55 cal., one-half magazine, 28in. octagon barrel, pistol grip and set triggers, nearly new; $25. Also one Bullard A No. 1 mid-range rifle, 30in. octagon barrel, .40-65 cal., sighted, in fine shape; price $30. D. JOHNSON,
oct28,2t Pittsfield, Mass.

NEW 8-BORE HAMMERLESS SCOTT, 12lbs., 36in. barrels, perfect condition; cost $175; will take $85. GEO. A. WARDER, Springfield, Ohio. oct28,2t

TO EXCHANGE.—NO. 1 CREEDMOOR REMington rifle, good as new, to exchange for 20-gauge Parker or any other equally good make. JOS. L. HOYAL, Spring City, Tenn. oct28,4t

FOR SALE.—THE PATENTS FOR ALEXANDER'S Patent Shot Wad and Automatic Loader. These wads have been thoroughly tried and give great satisfaction, saving crimping and causing better pattern and penetration. For full information address F. H. BLACK, 48 St. Paul st., Baltimore, Md. oct28,2t

FOR SALE.—A LEONARD SPLIT BAMBOO rod, used one week; admirers of this make of rod are requested to examine this one. HENRY C. SQUIRES, 178 Broadway, N. Y. 1t

In the Stud.

The "Boss" in Stud.

Services limited to ten approved bitches, at $50 each. A. K. R. 2218. His ancestors all champion and show dogs. As a stud dog he cannot be excelled, his get being very large and finely marked.

Boss' Record.—Vhc. at New York in 1885, as a puppy. In 1886, 2d prize N. E. K. Club at Boston. He also took 2d prize in open class *and special prize as the best American bred mastiff* at the Westminster K. C., New York, 1886.

Boss is a large dog, weighing upward of 180 lbs.; is good in skull, with grand body, legs, feet and bone.—*Am. Field, April* 8, 1886.

J. L. WINCHELL, Fair Haven, Vt.

IN THE STUD.

The typical beagle hound **Goodwood Rattler**, winner of several prizes. He is black, white and tan, a grand hunter and good stock getter. Stud fee $10. Any further information on application. GEORGE LAICK, Tarrytown, N. Y. oct14,4t

SMALL IMPORTED PRIZE PUG DOG

Silver Shoe.

Garticulars, pedigree and references to JAMES H. BOWDEN, 141 Bank st., N. Y. Stud fee, $15. may20tf

In the Stud.

IN STUD.

DEERHOUNDS.

Champion Chieftain, Fee $50.
Champion Bran, - " 25.

FOX-TERRIERS.

Belgrave Primrose, Fee $15.
Raby Jack, - - " 15.

BULLDOGS.

Ch. Robinson Crusoe, Fee $25.
Champion Tippoo, - " 25.
Champion Romulus, " 20.

HILLSIDE KENNELS,

LANCASTER,

MASS.

IN THE STUD.

Ilford Cromwell

CHAMPION MASTIFF.

Fee $50.

DEBONAIR,

First prize winner in open mastiff class at Waverly, N. J.

Fee $50.

Having purchased these dogs, together with the champion bitches Lorna Doone and Bal Gal from Dr. J. F. Perry (Ashmont), I offer the dogs in the stud, and will be able to supply pups from the bitches.

For further information address

H. GERALD HULL,
oct28,tf Saratoga, N. Y.

Rough-Coated Scotch Collies

OR SHEEP DOGS.

IN THE STUD.

NULLAMORE (Litter brother to England's champion Dublin Scot).

Imported **BLUE JACKET**, a splendid specimen of the Blue Mirle.

Dogs and puppies for sale.

Apply for particulars to

CHESTNUT HILL KENNELS,
oct28,tf P. O. Box 1630, Philadelphia.

Gus Bondhu

IN THE STUD.

Imported from Mr. Llewellin's kennels (he is bluest of the blue), by Dashing Bondhu ex Novel. He is also a grand field dog, as his record shows at the late trials of the N. F. T. Club at Grand Junction, beating such noted dogs as Gladstone Boy, Mainspring, Bessie A., Gath's Mark, Trinket's Bang and other fine ones. Fee $35. A. M. TUCKER, 85 Main street, Charlestown, Mass.

Little Red Rover,

(Obo II.—Woodstock Dinah). Fee $25. Only solid red cocker stud dog in America. 1st, open; 2d, puppy class, Newark, N. J., 1886; 1st, open; 2d, puppy class, New York, 1886.

OBO, JR.,

(A.K.R. 1481), solid black. Fee $20. Prize winner in principal shows of America.

Black, black and tan and chestnut and tan puppies for sale. CHARLES M. NELLES, Brantford, Canada. oct21,4t

The Kennel.

FOR SALE.—POINTER AND SETTER pups from the following celebrated field trial stock: By Tammany ex Hops (litter sister to the first-class F. T. winners Malt and Mainspring), three handsome liver and white dogs, one black and white bitch. By Dashing Rover ex Rance (sire and dam of Belle of Piedmont), dog and bitch, black, white and tan. By Dashing Rover ex Nellie Bly, three dogs black and white. By Buckellew ex Marchioness, three dogs, black, white and tan. Apply to CAPT. McMURDO, Field Trial Kennels, Charlottesville, Va. oct21,2t

To Close Out.

Will sell cheap extra nice red Irish setters, whelped May 9, 1886, from Ino (A.K.R. 3789) by champion Glencho. Send stamp for printed pedigree. F. L. WESTON, 494 Washington st., Boston, Mass. oct21,tf

TO EXCHANGE FOR WELL BROKEN SETter or pointer, good pedigree, a fine P. Webley & Son's 12-g. B. L. gun. Write J. W. TANTRUM, P. O. Box 1074, Middletown, Conn. Have red Irish pups by Sarsfield out of Noreena and Maud Fisher, and by Nimrod out of Bizora for sale. Write for particulars with stamp. oct7,4t

The Kennel.

FOR SALE.

THE PUREST BRED

ST. BERNARD PUPPIES

Every offered in this country, ought to be of great interest to breeders.

By JUPITER ex BEDA (A.K.R. 3962).

Jupiter is owned by the Geheimräthin von Deichmann in Switzerland, who purchased him from the monks on the grand St. Bernard Mountains last fall.

Beda took 2d prize at Basle, Switzerland, May, 1885, and was imported July 15, and whelped Aug. 14, 1886.

These pups are very fine, and are the purest stock possible.

Also a litter of puppies, by **Nero** (A.K.R. 3762) ex **Flora II.** (A.K.R. 3149).

Also all my grown dogs for sale, very cheap, as on account of lack of necessary time, have decided to give up breeding.

Address W. J. EHRICH,
care Ehrich Bros., 8th ave. & 24th st.,
or at residence, 306 W. 58th st., N. Y.
oct14,4t

ENGLISH MASTIFFS

FOR SALE.

Prize winners and pups from prize winners.

Address WEYMOUTH KENNELS,
oct7,4t Weymouth, N. J.

FOR SALE.—POINTERS, SETTERS, BEAgles, trained and untrained. Fine litter of liver and white pointer puppies, by champion Duke ex Grace (A.K.R. 1250). Also litter of lemon and white setter pups, by Rock (Rock—Hazel Kirk) ex La Belle Creole (A.K.R. 3036). Box 472, Pittsburgh, Pa.

MT. PLEASANT GORDON KENNELS.—For Sale—Thoroughbred solid black-tan prize-winning Gordon setters, all ages, from the best blood that can be procured regardless of cost. Orders taken and promptly attended to; satisfaction guaranteed. C. T. BROWNELL, P. O. Box 335, New Bedford, Mass.

A Llewellin Setter For Sale.

Pure Llewellin setter dog, 15 mos. old, well and strong, and partly broken to field work and not gun shy. Combines the strains of Dash III. and Opal, Dashing Lion and Armida. To party wanting a good dog to take into the field at once, this is a rare chance. Must be sold for want of room. For full particulars as to price and pedigree address W. W. WILSON, Shawsheene Kennels, P. O. Box 6, Billerica, Mass. oct21,2t

ST. BERNARDS. PUGS.

St. Bernard Pups by Merchant Prince, Apollo, Rudolph II., Alp II., handsomely marked, of great bone and quality.

Pug Pups by Bradford Ruby, Master Tragedy, Young Toby, small and very fine.

Rudolph II., fee $30. Young Toby, fee $15.
CHEQUASSET KENNELS,
oct21,3t Lancaster, Mass.

GUN (A.K.R. 1538).

English setter dog Gun (Gladstone—May B.) will be allowed to serve a limited number of well-bred bitches. Fee reasonable. Inclose stamp. Pups for sale. Address CHAS. YORK, 9 and 11 Granite Block, Bangor, Me.

FOR SALE.—THE LANDSEER KENNEL offers choice bred Scotch Deerhound and English greyhound puppies, bred only from stock of well-known field qualities. These are the aristocrats of all dogs. DR. VAN HUMMELL, Denver, Colo.

FOR SALE.—EIGHT VERY FINE LLEWellin setter puppies, sired by the field trial winners Gus Bondhu and Dash III. out of Rake, Dash III. and Gladstone bitches, from 2 to 6 mos. old. Also one bitch, 16 mos. old, black and white, the blood of Gladstone. Address A. M. TUCKER, 85 Main st., Charlestown, Mass.

FOR SALE.—ONE-THIRD BEAGLE AND two-thirds foxhound pups, four months old, cheap. Address M. M. BALCOM, Box 94, Painted Post, N. Y. 1t

ENGLISH BEAGLE PUPS.—FINEST STRAIN; prize-winning stock; low price. Address P. KASCHENBACK, 223 S. Main street, Wilkesbarre, Pa. oct28,2t

FOR SALE.—THOROUGHBRED CLUMBER puppies from same stock as the celebrated prize winners Newcastle and Tyne. Address CLUMBER, Billings Bridge P. O., near Ottawa, Ont. oct28,2t

FOR SALE CHEAP OR EXCHANGE.—Scotch deerhound bitch. Apply to C. D., Box 66, Meaford, Ont. 1t

BEAGLE PUPS.—FROM PRIZE-WINNING stock, sired by Racer II. ex Jewell, full litter sister to champion Little Duke. Also very handsome pups sired by Flute D. (A.K.R. 2388) ex Dixie (a prize winner and grand little hunter) will sell cheap. For pedigree, etc., address W. E. DEANE, Box 52, Somerset, Mass. 1t

FOR SALE.—ENGLISH BEAGLE HOUND pups; very fine ones and several months old; from good hunting stock, full pedigree. Also one pointer, two years old, good, no pedigree. Address GEO. L. BARNES, Tyringham, Mass. oct28tf

MUST SELL OUT—CAUSE, POOR HEALTH. Black cocker spaniel puppies, out of Bessie C., Bijou and Chip, sired by champion Black Pete. Puppies out of Darkie, sired by champion Obo II. First come first served at lowest price. Address P. CULLEN, Box 129, Salmon Falls, N. H. oct7,5t

HANDSOME IRISH SETTER BITCH FOR sale cheap. L. HENRY ROBERTS, P. O. Box 153, Moorestown, N. J. sep23,tf

FOR SALE.—RED IRISH SETTER DOG, sired by Chief, 2 yrs. old, well broken; price $85. Address M., Lox Box 323, Stamford, Conn. oct21,3t

The Kennel.

ENGLISH MASTIFFS.

For Sale—Fine litter of pups by the celebrated

ILFORD CAUTION

Winner of 1st at each Boston, Hartford and New York Fanciers' shows, 1886. These pups are of the new type.

ILFORD CAUTION is acknowledged to be the best headed mastiff in America if not in the world.

For price and catalogue apply to

E. H. MOORE,
Pine Hill Kennel,
Melrose, Mass.

The Hospice Kennels.

St. Bernards.

Rough and smooth-coated of the finest strains. On Sale—Imported stock; also two splendid litters, one by Hector ex Belline II. (A.K.R. 3033), the other by Otho ex Swiss Rhona (A.K.R. 3030). Unequalled facilities for the importation of stock from Switzerland. Address Arlington, N. J.

RABBIT HOUNDS.

A large lot of English beagles, 14 to 16 inches high, dogs and bitches, well broken; $15 each. Pups from 6 mos. to 1 yr. old, $8 each. Satisfaction guaranteed. WM. W. SILVEY, 135 South Eighth st., Philadelphia, Pa. oct7,tf

Irish Setters

Under life insurance at $10 and upwards, by Chief out of Yoube, by Tim out of Jersey Beauty, Dorah, Petty, Florid; all well bred, thoroughly broken on game and good ones. Full explanation by circular. Both dogs in the stud at $25 to bitches of guaranteed field quality only. MAX WENZEL, 89 Fourth street, Hoboken, N. J.



ENGLISH SETTER PUPPIES.

From imported Flora, by Roy (Dash III.—Bessie), whelped March 3, 1886. Dogs or bitches. Will guarantee these pups to be just right; strong nose, natural hunters, and very staunch, requiring but little training. They are not sold to close out any scrub stock or to make room, but were bred especially for the trade, and to show as well in the field as on paper. Address, H. J. PIERRE, Winsted, Conn.

SETTERS FOR $10 EACH.

A large lot of English setters, taken in exchange for other dogs, will be closed out at this remarkably low price. They are of both sexes, excellent looking, are guaranteed not gunshy and to have fair nose. Ages from 6 to 15 mos. If on inspection they should not prove satisfactory the money will be returned. ASSOCIATED FANCIERS, 237 South Eighth st., Philadelphia, Pa. sep2,tf

FOR SALE.—ITALIAN GREYHOUND PUPS from imported stock. Also fine English pugs. HENRY C. BURDICK, 150 Bridge street, Springfield, Mass. sep2,3mos

PRIZE AND PEDIGREE ENGLISH MASTIFFS.—Mr. James Hutchings, 25 Gandy st., Exeter, England, has several grand ones for sale, brindles and fawns, including stud dogs brood bitches and puppies. Tourists' inspection invited.

FOR SALE.—A NUMBER OF WELL BRED and well broken pointers and setters; also dogs boarded and broken; satisfaction guaranteed. Address H. B. RICHMOND, Lakeville, Mass. sept2,tf

Claire-Reeta Kennels.

PALMYRA, N. Y.

Irish and Gordon setters for work as well as show
dec17,tf

DOGS FOR SALE.

Setters, pointers, spaniels, foxhounds, beagles, dachshunde, Newfoundlands, German tiger mastiffs, fox-terriers, Scotch terriers, Skye terriers, Yorkshire terriers, bull-terriers, bulldogs, pugs, French poodles, St. Bernards, mastiffs and black and tan terriers. Pups of all the above breeds constantly on hand. Those desiring to purchase will do well to consult me. WM. W. SILVEY, 135 South Eighth street, Philadelphia, Pa.

FOR SALE, OR WILL EXCHANGE FOR breech-loading shotgun, a fine bred black, white and tan Llewellin dog pup. For terms address THOS. SPERRING, Ross st., Wilkesbarre, Pa. 1t

TWO NEWFOUNDLANDS AND ONE HANDsome fox-terrier puppy for sale cheap; splendid pedigree and unusually smart. L. A. VAN ZANDT, Yonkers, N. Y. 1t

IRISH TERRIERS FOR SALE.—SHEILA (A.K.R. 137), red bitch, whelped July 1, 1881, sire Splinter (E.K.C.S.B. 12,134); dam Norah (A.K.R. 2702). Winnings: 1st, New York, 1882, 1884, 1885 and 1886, beating imp. Rock, Lolleen, imp. Viten, imp. Slasher, imp. Nailer, imp. Evictor, imp. Garryowen, Erin II., etc. A good workman, dead game and a capital brood bitch. In whelp to Garryowen (winner of five 1st prizes, including New York, 1883, and sire of Garryford, winner of the champion prize at the Crystal Palace show, Feb., 1886). Price $100. Also a litter of puppies by Garryowen ex Sheila. Price, dogs $25, bitches $20. Address LAWRENCE TIMPSON, Maizeland, Red Hook, Dutchess Co., N. Y. 1t

WANTED.—A DOG TRAINER WITH BEST of references as to method and results. Can take two or three to train, either setters or pointers. Also trained teams of cockers. Address NED DAVIS, 1138 N. Clark st., Chicago, Ill. oct28,3t

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.—ENGLISH bulldog puppies, male and female, from imported stock. Address HARRIS G. HULL, Berlin, N. Y. 1t

FOR SALE.—BEAGLES; BROKEN DOGS, good starters and stayers. Also some fine puppies. Address S. C. GRAFF, 4712 Laurel avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa. 1t

FOR SALE.—BEAGLE BITCH TWO YEARS old; A on rabbits. Price $15. Address GEO. SHEARER, Renango, Pa. 1t

FOREST AND STREAM.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL OF THE ROD AND GUN.

TERMS, $4 A YEAR. 10 CTS. A COPY. SIX MONTHS, $2.

NEW YORK, NOVEMBER 4, 1886.

VOL. XXVII.—No. 15. NOS. 39 & 40 PARK ROW, NEW YORK.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE FOREST AND STREAM is the recognized medium of entertainment, instruction and information between American sportsmen. Communications on the subject to which its pages are devoted are respectfully invited. Anonymous communications will not be regarded. No name will be published except with writer's consent. The Editors are not responsible for the views of correspondents.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Only advertisements of an approved character inserted. Inside pages, nonpareil type, 25 cents per line. Special rates for three, six, and twelve months. Eight words to the line, twelve lines to one inch. Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday previous to issue in which they are to be inserted. Transient advertisements must invariably be accompanied by the money or they will not be nserted. Reading notices $1.00 per line.

SUBSCRIPTIONS

May begin at any time. Subscription price, $4 per year; $2 for six months; to a club of three annual subscribers, three copies for $10; five copies for $16. Remit by express money-order, registered letter, money-order, or draft, payable to the Forest and Stream Publishing Company. The paper may be obtained of newsdealers throughout the United States, Canadas and Great Britain. For sale by Davies & Co., No. 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill, London. General subscription agents for Great Britain, Messrs. Davies & Co., and Messrs. Sampson Low, Marston, Searles and Rivington, 188 Fleet street, London, Eng. Foreign subscription price, $5 per year; $2.50 for six months.

Address all communications,

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.

NOS. 39 AND 40 PARK ROW. NEW YORK CITY.

CONTENTS.

EDITORIAL.
"Nessmuk's" Poems.
Pet Bears.
Snipe Decoration.
THE SPORTSMAN TOURIST.
Coast Fishing in Superior.—I.
An October Day.
NATURAL HISTORY.
The Sport of Hawking.
That Thieving Rice Bird.
GAME BAG AND GUN.
Halcyon Days.—III.
The Brooklyn Gun Club.
A Double Disaster.
The California Quail.
New England Game.
North Carolina Grouse.
My First Duck.
Woodcock and Grouse.
Shore Bird Nomenclature.
A Mississippi Cat.
New Jersey Coast Resorts.
Adirondack Deer.
SEA AND RIVER FISHING.
In Northern Michigan.
SEA AND RIVER FISHING.
Bass in the Juniata.
The White Perch.
THE KENNEL.
The Irish Setter Field Trials.
The American Coursing Club.
Mastiffs.
Kennel Notes.
RIFLE AND TRAP SHOOTING.
Range and Gallery.
The Massachusetts Team.
The Trap.
YACHTING.
Season's Record.
The Steam Yacht Hanniel.
The Fleet of Small Cruisers.
The Clyde Challenge.
CANOEING.
A Site for a Salt-Water Meet.
Resistance Experiments with Canoes.
Paddle and Current.
A. C. A. Executive Committee Meeting.
ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

SNIPE DECORATION.

WOMEN are bedecking their headgear with birds' plumage this fall, but according to the testimony of one of the dealers in feathers the fashion has been modified. It was once the rage to wear dead songsters and other non-edible birds of plume. The style now affected calls for snipe and other game birds.

This may be accepted as the direct result of the labors of the AUDUBON movement. The efforts of the SOCIETY have been specifically devoted to suppressing the destruction of "wild birds not used for food." While feathers have not been discarded, it is nevertheless true that the particular plumes against which the SOCIETY has waged war are being put aside, and the plumage of edible or game birds is taking their place. In this the AUDUBON SOCIETY may see an intimation of its success and the beginning of the end.

While on many grounds the employment of game birds' plumage for bonnet decoration may be as censurable as the use of defunct song birds, it will perhaps be more difficult to discourage. The dealers who employ gangs of gunners to shoot snipe and other migratory game for the milliners contend that the law permits killing these species, and that it is as legitimate to destroy them for their feathers as for their flesh. The only opposition, it is said, comes from sportsmen who grumble because the birds are killed by professionals, and because they have to pay increased wages to baymen. So far the millinery men have on their side law and the logic of dollars and cents. It is quite true that those who object most strenuously to the wholesale destruction of game birds for hat adornments are the sportmen. It is also true that visitors to the beaches this year have found that the baymen, usually glad enough to guide a gunner for the wages paid, have been disinclined to waste their time with sportsmen when they could make better wages shooting for the feather dealers.

How this new phase of the bird wearing craze is to be met and overcome is a problem demanding for its solution tact and judgment equal to those which have characterized the efforts of the AUDUBON SOCIETY in its song bird work.

"NESSMUK'S" POEMS.

SEVERAL correspondents have asked whether "Nessmuk's" poems have already appeared in print. Some have. "John o' the Smithy" was originally published in the *Atlantic Monthly* for March, 1868. It attracted much attention and provoked much comment, Greeley devoting half a column *Tribune* editorial to it. The poem was widely copied, and has taken its place among those which are resurrected again and again and go the rounds of the newspapers, more often without the authors' names or with wrong credit given; "John o' the Smithy" has been thus erroneously credited to the "Corn Law Rhymer." The poem "Our Camping Ground" was published long ago in *Putnam's Magazine;* and another, "Watching the River," had been accepted by *Putnam's*, but a friend to whom "Nessmuk" had sent a manuscript copy took it upon himself to put it into print in a Cincinnati paper before it had time to appear in the magazine. "May" was printed in *Lippincott's Magazine.* "October," "My Neighbor Over the Way" and some others were printed in the *Aldine.*

Many of the poems were written in camp, often on birch bark, and "Nessmuk" tells us that a number of others so written proved undecipherable because obliterated by water, or were found mutilated past recognition when sorted out from the rest of the duffle. They deserved a kinder fate.

PET BEARS.

FOR two or three years a Cleveland, O., saloon keeper has maintained a pet bear in the back yard as an attraction to his customers. The yard was also used by the dwellers in the adjoining tenement. Last week bruin varied the monotony of his captivity by killing and partially eating a little girl. At Newark, O., the day before this, another pet bear succeeded in capturing and mangling a young woman who had been watching his antics.

The average chained pet bear is just so much latent brutish ferocity, liable at any moment, when occasion offers, to develop its bear nature. The only possible use of such a creature is that, when the inevitable climax comes, the newspapers have a spicy item of news. There should be stringent statutes forbidding the harboring or maintaining of these so-called pets—with a suitable exemption, as a matter of course, for such sweet-tempered brutes as the Missouri Bicycle Club's Bike, whose capture and winning ways have been described in our columns.

The FOREST AND STREAM'S grizzlies in the Central Park bear pits might also claim exemption from the rule. They are well behaved and amiable creatures. But they are securely hedged about by strong iron bars. This is not so much to protect the public from the bears as to protect the bears from the public. Shortly after the bears were received at the park, a New York physician intimated an inclination to try his hand in a wrestle with them. His ardor was cooled when he found out that five months before he ever saw the bears three men had found it no easy task to handle a single one of the cubs.

FISH AND GAME RESORTS.

ONE important service performed by the FOREST AND STREAM is directing its readers to desirable fish and game resorts. This is a practical service, which, we have reason to know, is highly valued. Sportsmen who discover a new El Dorado owe it to the craft to make known their good fortune, always provided there be in the discovered fortunate realm room for all who may come. The FOREST AND STREAM is read in every near and distant region of the United States and British Dominion, and readers in the North are looking for game grounds in the South, readers in the East are watching for reports from the West, and in turn the Southern and Western readers are seeking like information. We invite correspondence concerning game countries, routes and accommodations, such particulars, in short, as are most likely to be of practical help to the army of outers.

THE WEATHER AND THE BIRDS.—The heavy rain of last week made a great change in the shooting. Covers which were before too dry to be worked with pleasure or profit have yielded fair returns, and a considerable number out of the hundreds of gunners who went out on election day came home with something to show for the tramp. The storm brought on the woodcock in Massachusetts, and many flight birds have been taken there.

WHAT UTTER RUBBISH the petty local game constableship business often is. Next to the stupidest specimen of a white man we ever saw was a game constable who once came into this office for instruction about the law and his own duties. In nine cases out of ten the game constable has no notion of the provisions of the statute he is charged with enforcing. Here, for example, is a request for light; it comes addressed to the FOREST AND STREAM: "———, Oct. 27th.—friend sportsman will you Please send me the game law of 1886 as I. am game Constable and I. have a Chance to enforce it send it as soon as Posiable and Oblige ———." One would naturally suppose that the first thing for a newly appointed game constable to do would be to find out the terms of the law; but in practice such a supposition would often prove erroneous. Some game constableships are very small bits of the long tails of the political kites; men appointed to such offices go in because they have been good gin-mill heelers, or can work "the boys." They are the infinitesimal political fleas that feed on the fleas next above them in the order of political parasites.

NITROGEN.—Mr. Chas. F. Amery's discussion of the rice bird question will have for most readers at least the merit of novelty. Ordinary argument about the usefulness or harm of any species of birds has been based upon how many insects, or cherries or berries, or how much rice it destroyed. That the feathered tribes have had anything to do with preparing the earth for plant life and with maintaining the fertility of cultivated fields has been overlooked. As Mr. Amery puts it, the argument in favor of the rice bird is this: Without nitrogen, which is a necessary constituent of plant life, there could be no rice. Nitrogen is supplied by the birds. Without the rice bird the nitrogen could be maintained only by use of fertilizers. The direct value of the birds as agents to fertilize the soil offsets whatever loss is sustained by their consumption of grain. The figures used are those published as given by the Bureau of Economic Ornithology at Washington. Whether or not they are absolutely correct is not essential to the argument; with the figures changed the same relative proportions would hold good.

THE COURSING MEETING.—Our detailed report of the meeting of the American Coursing Club, at Great Bend, Kansas, offers evidence of the popularity this practice has already attained in the West, and gives assurance of its growth. The scene of the meet was admirably adapted to the purpose, the gentlemen on whose lands the courses were run were more than obliging, and the nimble game was found in good supply. A notable feature of the occasion was the number of spectators, which was largely in excess of any number that ever attended a field trial. This would be expected, for coursing is more spectacular than field dog handling. At one time and another the introduction of jack rabbits to Eastern grounds has been broached, but so far nothing has been done, and it is probable that great coursing meetings will be confined to the West, where all the conditions are favorable.

THE LAW ON LOBSTERS, regulating the length of those caught, ought to be uniform in all the States where this valuable food is found, that is to say in Maine, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut and New York. Without such uniformity the laws of one State cannot be altogether effective. Rhode Island lobster fishermen take short lobsters in Massachusetts waters and find markets for them in Rhode Island and Connecticut. Now that Mr. Shattuck has done such good work for the Massachusetts lobster supply, literally saving it from extermination, the Legislatures of Rhode Island and Connecticut should supplement the movement by needed statutes. The lobster is of too great value to be sacrificed to makeshift greed.

PRAIRIE CHICKENS are a very scarce article in the St. Louis game market this year. St. Louis is the great game mart of the West and Southwest, and abundance or scarcity of any given game there may be taken as indicative of the season's supply on the shooting grounds. The grouse are reported to be abundant in the Indian Territory, but owing to new regulations the game cannot there be killed for market.

THE AMERICAN ORNITHOLOGISTS' UNION Committee on Protection of Birds have ready for publication their second bulletin. It will be published in the FOREST AND STREAM next week.

The Sportsman Tourist.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

COAST FISHING IN SUPERIOR.—I.

IT is not often one sees of late years in the FOREST AND STREAM any accounts of trout angling in Lake Superior. It may be that the tribe of Lake Superior fishermen does not increase. To those, few though they be, who know the waters and the shores of that great lake, no word of appreciation is needed. Apart from the salmon, the quest of which has not yet fallen to my lot, and after some experience with the bluefish, the striped bass, the black bass, and some others of the game fishes of this continent, I feel confident in calling trout the game fish of them all. Of course I cannot include the fingerlings of NewEngland and most Middle States brooks in this description. I never found pleasure in taking such small fry beyond the mere outing.

Probably Superior fishing is known only to the few. Even the wonderful Nepigon with its glorious trout and its magnificent scenery shows upon its portage trails the tread of less than half a hundred anglers annually—this year but few over twenty-five fishermen having visited that river. And one can coast the entire north shore of the great lake and much of the south shore, and camp each night in places yet untrodden by the fisherman. And, unless he stops at some of the few towns or settlements on the north coast, he can go from Duluth to Sault Ste. Marie without seeing a white man. Several times have I coasted over four hundred miles of that coast in the angling season and seen no brother of the gentle craft other than my own companions. Can it be that anglers have not heard of Superior waters?

When my first trip to the lake was made I had never cast a fly. My trout had been taken in boyhood days with angleworm or grasshopper for bait, when and where reels and jointed rods were unknown. Later black bass fishing had been with live bait or minnows, and I had prided myself upon inventing the overhand cast in that pursuit, until I found others who had been wise longer than myself. So it happened that my first Superior fishing was done with a bass rod and medium sized Frankfort reel, and a fly that somehow I couldn't put where it ought to be. In fact, that trout could be taken anywhere but in brooks or small rivers was not part of what I considered my reliable information. My first fishing which was about Bayfield was perhaps better rewarded than its skill deserved. One or two trout in three or four days' fishing weighing a pound or so each, caught in lake waters, made a revelation. There were trout then, but ways and means were inadequate, and their habits and habitat were as yet a closed book.

After all these years, however, I dare not say the book has been widely opened—at least to me. I have indulged in numerous theories, each of which was brought, by force of circumstances, to some rude if not untimely end. My first trout was taken in the lake near the shore, where a pebbly bottom led up to a sandy beach at the foot of a low cliff. Since then they have taken the fly off sandy bars at the mouth of some small brook; in water of unknown depth off bold, rocky shores, miles from any stream; on bottoms strewed with giant boulders, near softly sloping shores; on paving stone bottoms; on fairly smooth rock bottoms; at points where single rocks jutted out of the water a mile or two from island or mainland, and in sandy basins or pockets, surrounded by rocky shores. And there have been many melancholy failures in just such places; indeed, it may be said in the same places at other times. In fact, other than that there are some places along the coast where trout cannot be found, one can be sure of nothing in coast fishing. Possibly others of wider experience may have better theories and better judgment. Mine are not satisfactory.

The first real surprise was just outside of Black Bay. We had coasted slowly along between the islands, stopping occasionally to try a promising point, but getting no rise. A lake trout or two had fallen to the lot of the troller, while I was trying a few casts from the bow for practice as we were making slow time under a light breeze on a line with an island shore and about 100ft. away. Suddenly there was a flashing in the air, followed by a rousing splash and a failure to hook the fish. Another cast was more successful with a smaller trout. Turning a point into a sheltered cove we made camp, determined to try the near waters. While our voyagers predicted failure, it was failure only in fishing from the shore. From the boat we took a number of fine fish—the largest 3lbs. and none less than 1lb. The average was nearly 2¼lbs. Here the shore was high, smooth, wave-washed rocks with little narrow tongues of pebbly beach.

Further along to the northeast, a few miles distant, we found a little brook coming down from the heights of Isle St. Ignace, with gently sloping shores. From a pool just above the mouth a fine lot of trout were taken, weighing from ¾ to 1¼lbs. each. Outside on the sloping bar where the water in reach of a cast from the shore was nowhere over 3 or 4ft. deep, we took a number of fine fish, none going larger than the smaller ones caught in the pool not 20ft. from the edge of the lake.

I do not know of any one fishing the south shore of St. Ignace. My little experience at the southwest point of the island, or rather of one of the islands connected with it bordering on Nepigon Strait, leads me to believe the unexplored region (if it is unexplored by fishermen) very promising. But as my theories have all come to naught I ought not to confess having any belief about it. I hope to try it some day.

Nepigon Bay has not proved good trout water. It is unpromising, slightly clouded from shallowness, but many streams coming in from the north have good fish. But some of the streams are warm and are the homes of pike (wall-eyed) and pickerel, of which there is abundance. Nor does every clear and cold stream along the lake have trout, while there are cool red ones which have abundance of small fish. I have found no large trout in red streams, but I have tried no stream above the shore falls, or further than a mile or two inland, excepting the Nepigon and one or two smaller ones.

One of the finest of the many fine fishing localities is in the neighborhood of Pic Island. Camping one or two nights near the point west of the island in a sheltered bay, I took my rod and a single fly about sunset one evening and strolled along the rocks until near the point marking the entrance to the little bay. A trout of 2lbs. rewarded the first cast, not a dozen yards from where the boat was lying in the water. But the place was promising. A few other small ones fell to our lot in the few minutes fishing.

Right along the main land north of Pic Island is a stretch of boulder-covered bottom reaching up to a stony and pebbly beach, similar to that along Corbier (called Kirby in the vernacular) Point at the mouth of Bachewanung (or Bachewana) Bay. The land for some distance back from the lake up to the foot of the mountain seems to be of alluvial formation, through which runs a small brook, the mouth of which is hardly seen from the passing boats. The ground at the brook mouth is frequently used for camping, and I have spent many pleasant days on it. There are large trout along this shore to the west, but none have been taken to my knowledge directly to the east, for at least a mile. Indeed faithful fishing for several seasons along this shore east and west achieved nothing, and not even a rise rewarded my exertions, whatever may have been the results to others at other times. But one day in coasting, when there was quite a heavy swell coming in from the southeast and we were making from the bay around the point toward the camping ground, I thought I would try once more for luck. So taking a stand on the bow with one arm around the foremast of the Mackinaw boat, I cast the fly toward the rocks on which the swell was breaking. A huge trout rose and was hooked in plain view, and carried away the frayed leader which had done service along the coast and in numerous rivers for the last hundred miles. There were other trout in company, and a landing was soon made for shore fishing. Several trout were taken ranging from two and a half to four and a half pounds, and all within an hour. Further east along the main land and from numerous island points we had good success both in fishing from the shore and from the boat. H.

AN OCTOBER DAY.

BY THE OLD MAN OF THE HILL.

"AN October day," repeats the Cynic, and there are little quotation marks in his accent, implying sarcasm. "'An October Day!' have we not had enough of 'October Days?' Are we not subjected to an avalanche of variegated rhetoric on the recurrence of every 'October Day?' Can we not have a rest?"

We have to smile a little and remark that an October day is one of those rare things that may become trite but never grows stale, and admonish him that he should have a little patience while others are prating over their foibles, and then presently when he shall become enthusiastic over his plethoric bags of game or his fabulous draughts of fishes, we will be magnanimous, too, and deal no severer criticism than an eloquent silence or at most a surreptitious gape.

It is not, however, of some vague, abstract October day we would speak, but of this particularly beautiful one that lies spread below us from the summit of the hill. We are brought to pause at once, for there are no adequate words near us. The poor adjectives of our acquaintance are threadbare from being bandied back and forth, preaching their mercenary commendations of every cheap occasion. They have no eloquence for such a matter as this. We never so coveted the poet's gift. The atmosphere is clear, mellow, fruity, with a sparkling bead. Could you stand here now inviting it to the innermost recesses, to displace every atom of dust-laden, city-tainted breath you would feel your lungs expanding by inches and such a mental and physical inflation as would set you to seeking some Herculean task to test your new-found strength.

The sun lies yellow on all the hillsides, in such warm contrast to the last few cold, colorless days that the flocking robins are persuaded to postpone their southern departure, while here and there a family of grouse that some days since had thought to resign themselves to winter quarters are peering up through the withered leaves, their little prognostications all gone astray.

The upper slopes are quite faded out, the barren waste of stalks all drooping and lifeless, no sign of animation excepting here and there a feathery pollen drifting aimlessly about, accompanied by a belated butterfly. The distant acres are populous with well-favored yellow sheaves distributed about in all sorts of whimsical attitudes; some gathered in sympathetic companies, each anxious to lend his neighbor a willing shoulder; others braced at reeling angles against the group, or prostrate where they sank in disjointed heaps, and all evincing a deplorable inability to stand alone.

Here and there among the trees we catch a glimpse of the country road, a mere cart road that seems to saunter along with its straggling stone walls and antiquated zigzag fences crumbling among the tangled vines. A group of barberries with beauty carefully preserved at this age of the season, are flaunting their gay pendants over more soberly bedecked neighbors. An occasional wild cherry or chestnut sapling is standing sentinel beside the bars which now are down, for the aftermath is gathering and all the trees are redolent with sweet-smelling wisps snatched from the loaded wain.

The sun is half sunk now and peering horizontally across the horizon, while all the trees are matching skill in casting shadows at the distant mountain. A chilling wind has just aroused and comes moaning down the valley, starting the leaves in clouds before it, that all day long have been fluttering down to loiter awhile near the parent stem and then go eddying off to congregate in rustling heaps in all the hollow places. Now they are hurrying away to join the rushing throng, soaring awhile in great commotion among the bending trees, then gradually falling, bedraggled in the muddy road or scurrying across the pasture where every clump of bushes intercepts a few, and finally settling down in the lea of some sheltering wall, where a few days later the first fall of snow blots them out, the last vestiges of this October Day.

IT WAS OUR FIRST NIGHT OUT, and L. and I had pitched our tent on the shores of as pretty a lake as the State of Maine can boast of; the camp-fire was lending its cheerful influence to the scene, and the box of good things from home had been well sampled. But it was unanimously agreed that something hot ought to be cooked to finish off with; "but," says L., "you will have to do it, for I couldn't cook a green snake so that it would taste decent."—BLACK SPOT.

"NESSMUK'S" POEMS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I inclose your order with pleasure. Of course, we all wish to secure a copy of "Nessmuk's" poems; by all, I mean the readers of FOREST AND STREAM who have so long been charmed with his writings. We have studied with infinite pleasure his prose pen pictures of the fair scenes of Nature; scenes of forest and bay shore and prairie, valley and mountain and woodland camp; entering with him into the sportsman's paradise, so very dear to hunter, fowler, angler, trapper and tourist. And now we are to admire his pen pictures in verse, reproducing in measured line and musical rhyme the scenes we loved to contemplate, presented in the more attractive form of verse. ISAAC MCLELLAN.

"Nessmuk's" manuscript volume of poems is to be put into book form by the Forest and Stream Publishing Co. The book will be of about 120 pages, with a portrait and autobiographical sketch. The poems cover a wide range of subjects; their titles have been printed in previous notices, and some of the poems themselves were published in these pages two weeks ago. The price of the book, to advance subscribers, will be $1. Subscriptions at that rate will be received until Nov. 14, after that date the publishers reserve the right to advance the price. Subscription blanks will be furnished on application, or the form printed elsewhere may be used. As already intimated, we should like to see the publication of the poems made a more than usually successful literary undertaking. "Piseco" forwards a subscription for five copies conditioned upon our receipt of nineteen other subscriptions of five each. We should be happy to record the rounded twenty.

Natural History.

THE SPORT OF HAWKING.

III.—The Gyrfalcon.

THE three great Northern falcons (*Hierofalco*)—the gyrfalcon, the Icelander and the Greenlander—approach very closely to one another in form, coloration and habits. The three kinds are now generally considered to be but local races, or at most mere varieties of one species, and as such they will be here considered. The gyrfalcon (*Falco sacer*, Forster; *Falco gyrfalco*, Linnæus) which specific name also includes the Iceland, Greenland and Labrador falcons, is by far the largest of the true falcons, the female measuring 24in. or more in length, the male about 2½in. less. The wing is 10in. long from carpal joint to tip of longest feather. A fine female of this species will weigh nearly 4lbs. The tarsus is feathered half way down, there being only a bare strip on the posterior surface of the leg. The color varies considerably from almost pure white, barred with faint plumbeous markings, to a dark brownish lead color, marked with darker tranverse bars. This species has the peculiarity common to all the true falcons, of having the bands on its plumage longitudinal up to the first moult and transverse thereafter. In the character of the beak, feet and wings the gyrfalcon closely resembles the peregrine, being a true "long-winged," "dark-eyed" hawk.

The flight of the northern falcon, although perhaps less rapid than that of the peregrine, is grand and majestic in the extreme. Its power of foot is terrible, and the force of its stoop often sufficient to kill a heron at a single blow. It is by far the best "footer"—*i. e.*, game killer—of all the falcons, surpassing even the royal eagles in this respect. It preys mainly upon seagulls, waterfowl and ptarmigans, and is fearfully destructive to the latter species. As regards man it is a bolder bird than the peregrine, often being seen in the immediate neighborhood of the smaller settlements of British America. It is almost as difficult to stalk and shoot, however, as the wary peregrine himself. The nest of this species is built upon naked and inaccessible cliffs, or occasionally in the tops of the highest pine trees. The parent birds are ferocious and reckless in the defense of their nest, and are able to beat off most intruders. The nest itself is a rough affair, much like that of the peregrine. The eggs are laid in early May, often while the rivers are yet frozen and the ground covered with snow. The ground color of the eggs is yellowish brown, which is almost concealed, however, by the numerous blotches of deep reddish brown upon it. They measure about 2⅜ inches from pole to pole. The gyrfalcon is found throughout the northern region of both continents, and is seldom found south of the 50th parallel of latitude. These birds have, however, bred in Vermont, and are not exceedingly rare in the northern New England States during cold winters.

When the sport and art of falconry were at their height the gyrfalcon was considered a royal bird, thought fit only for scions of reigning houses to own and carry. Enormous sums were paid for the falcons, and they played an important part in the royal pageantry. They were flown at kites, herons and sometimes at lesser game, though strong enough to take hares, ducks, geese and even more powerful quarry. Kite hawking was for centuries a favorite sport.

The capture, taming and training of the adult northern falcon in no way differ in method from that advised for the haggard peregrine, except that the royal bird is more savage and untamable than his wandering relative, and therefore requires even more care, patience and gentleness. It is even doubtfully safe to have an unhooded gyrfalcon on its block where young children are about, the proud bird fiercely resenting any familiarities from those to whom it is not accustomed. The rule never to tease or irritate any hawk applies more strongly to the gyrfalcon than to any other species; it is seldom that anything can be done with a bird which has once been made the victim of a practical joke or the like.

Because of the intractable temper of this species it is better to train the *eyas*, or nesting falcon, than the haggard or wild-caught adult bird. It will probably be generally found necessary to be lowered by a rope from above in order to reach the eyrie. The young birds are put into a covered basket well lined with hay, and are then pulled up by the assistants above before their captor, who will probably have enough to do to fight off the parent birds. In this basket, which should be darkened by being covered with dark cloth of some kind, the eyases are carried to their destination, being fed three or four times a day with small pieces of perfectly lean beef, pigeon, rabbit or the flesh of any small bird.

Arriving at their future home the young birds should be placed in a roomy box or basket nailed against the inside wall of an outhouse at about the height of a man's breast from the floor. A broad shelf must be added to

the floor of the hamper, projecting a couple of feet beyond it. This box is comfortably filled with straw, and the home of the young hawks is complete. Bewits, bells and jesses, the latter made of somewhat lighter leather than those used for an adult peregrine falcon and perfectly soft and well oiled, are now placed upon the legs

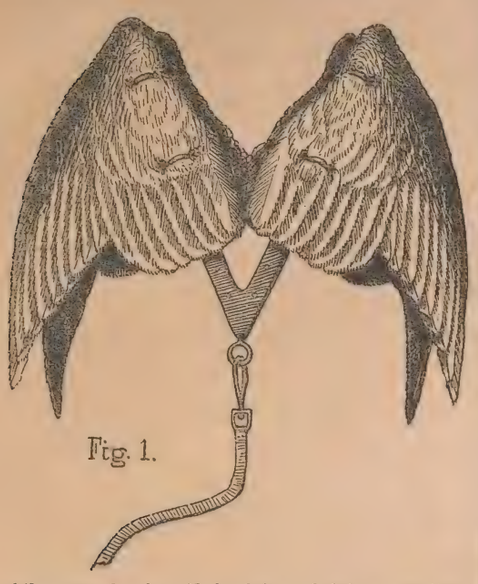


Fig. 1.

of the young hawks. No leash is needed, however, it not being necessary or advisable to tie fast the nestlings. Feed your charges thrice daily, as above directed, and at each meal blow loudly on a whistle as directed in a previous paper as a part of the training of the haggard. In the course of three or four days you will probably find your birds waiting for you on the top of the hamper when you appear at feeding hours.

It is now time to introduce the eyases to the lure. The lure proper for hawks brought up from the nest (Fig. 1) is made of a fork of hard wood, weighing from 2½ to 3lbs., each arm of the fork being about 6in. long. It is covered tightly with strong scarlet cloth, and to either fork are firmly and neatly lashed the wings of a pigeon. The arms of the lure are pierced with convenient holes, through which pass strong cords with which to tie meat to the appliance. A ring is inserted at the apex of the fork and a swivel and strap attached thereto as a handle. This instrument, with a tender beefsteak attached by the cords is placed among the hungry young birds at feeding time, and they are all allowed to feed from it, at the same time giving them a few choice mouthfuls from the hand, whistling shrilly the while. At your fourth or fifth visit after the eyases have grown accustomed to the lure, swing it round your head by the strap and shout your field call as you enter the room; they will soon learn that such demonstrations herald for them a full meal, and will welcome you accordingly. Now have a lure for each bird, and when the hawks begin to fly to the lures be sure to have each garnished with particularly fresh and juicy pieces of meat, but later, when the falcons fly eagerly to them as a matter of course, place tough and gristly pieces upon them, and when each bird is tugging at his lure kneel among them, and, shouting your call, give some juicy and tender pieces to each eyas. They will thus soon learn that you give them more savory morsels than they can obtain for themselves by the hardest pulling. Which valuable lesson—to you—they will not fail to remember and profit by.

The eyases are now fed abundantly twice daily from the lures, always receiving tender bits from your hand at the same time. Though they will now fly far from home (having from the first been given perfect liberty, the door of the out-house being always open, except at night, before the nestlings can fly), and will have altogether deserted their hamper, they will seldom fail to come to your whistle call and the swinging lure at every meal. They must, of course, be fed at regular hours, morning and evening. After the birds become strong and powerful in flight it is well to attach light leaden balls (½oz. in weight for a gyrfalcon) to their bewits, to prevent their preying for themselves, which they only too soon learn to do. The jesses and bells are of course worn all the while the falcon is at liberty.

The young birds are now said to be "flying at hack," an especially important era in their training, as it teaches them judgment, power of wing, and to know their home; they also become more accustomed to strange scenes and localities. "Hack" is usually kept up for about a month, at the end of which time, or a little earlier or later, one or more of the falcons will begin to come home irregularly, showing that he has learned to kill game for himself, and is no longer entirely dependent on your bounty. It is now necessary to "take up" the "hack hawk." Throughout the taming of the eyases they have been accustomed to the presence of dogs, horses and men, especially at feeding time; with yourself they are perfectly familiar, and taking up should not be a very difficult matter.

Take up the wildest of the birds first, by gently approaching him while feeding on the lure and slipping a spiny swivel with leash attached to the ring of his jesses. If he be very wild the low net, already described, baited with the lure, may have to be used to capture him. In either case the hawk must not be permitted to eat a full meal before being taken up, as "baiting on a full crop is bad." Carry him, if possible, on the lure, into a darkened outhouse, and there place as best you can a well-fitting hood proper on his head. Immediately allow him to eat a full meal through the hood if he does not decline to do so, as he very probably will. The taking up should be done in the late afternoon; carry him until dark on the wrist. Unhood by candle light, and feed the falcon, allowing him to finish his meal through the hood. After this carry him to the outhouse and tie him to a block for the night. Unhood the hawk and make the room perfectly dark, so that no light will enter in the morning. The next morning hood up, and again carry the hawk as before; feed through the hood out of doors, and while the hawk is eating remove the cap, and again replace it before the meal is finished. This treatment is continued in the same manner as was directed for the haggard peregrine, until the eyas are perfectly "broken to the hood."

The treatment of the young gyrfalcon should now be exactly the same as we recommended as proper for the adult peregrine after breaking him to hood, whistle and lure. Of course, if you have several eyases, each is taken up from hack in turn, as soon as it shows any irregularity in returning for food.

The eyas is trained to fly first to the wrist, and then to both lure and wrist from increasing distances, until a distance of a thousand yards or more is reached, the hawk coming eagerly to your call from the wrist of an assistant almost as far as he can hear your voice. The falcon is now given its first lessons in "waiting on" by means of the lure, in precisely the same way as the wild-caught hawk was taught, but the gyrfalcon cannot be trained to wait on well in the field, and is generally "flown out of the hood" at game.

When the above lessons are well learned, and the bird no longer has any fear of strangers or animals, give the falcon a brailed live pigeon at his block, and allow him to eat it when killed. Next the eyas may be flown at a couple of free pigeons, a few of whose primary wing feathers have been pulled out, allowing him to eat them when caught; and finally the eyas is flown at strong pigeons every other day for a couple of weeks before being entered at wild game. When the falcon brings down his first pigeon killed in a fair flight go gently but confidently up to him, whistling your call the while. Slip the leash onto his jesses, peg him down by the former to an iron pin, and allow the bird to "take his pleasure" on his first "game." On subsequent occasions approach at once, and lift the quarry to which the hawk will cling tightly, place the hawk on your wrist and feed him from the body of the pigeon. This if it is not desired to fly the falcon a second time that day, but if it is intended to again use him cut off the head and neck of the pigeon, dropping the body into a pocket, and feed the hawk from the brain and neck meat. As the slight meal is finished hood him, and he is ready after a short rest for a second or even a third flight. It is even more important to skilfully and rapidly "serve" an eyas than it is in the case of the adult caught bird. When a pigeon dashes into cover the greatest haste must be made to flush it, shouting to encourage the falcon at the same time, and a live pigeon should always be carried to be substituted for the real quarry should it be impossible to flush the latter. The pigeon substituted may have a few long feathers pulled from one wing, so as to make its capture more easy, in order to encourage the falcon to "wait on" in future.

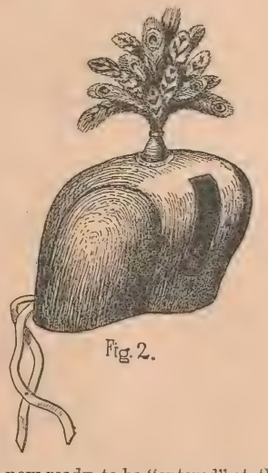


Fig. 2.

The eyas is now ready to be "entered" at the game he is intended to be first flown at, in the same way as the haggard peregrine. The northern and common American hares, the ptarmigan, pinnated grouse, cranes, herons and water fowl, are suitable game for a gyrtiercel. Probably a powerful female would take turkeys, swans, geese and other strong quarry well. As already stated they have been trained to hunt other and far weaker hawks, as well as vultures.

The daily management of gyrfalcons, or eyases of any species, does not differ from that already suggested as the best for adult caught peregrines. The bath, shelter and food should be precisely the same. The nobler falcon is, however, more delicate than the dashing peregrinus, and requires rather more careful sheltering and attention. Hawks should never be flown after they have been allowed to eat any "castings" (*i. e.*, bones or feathers), until they have "cast," or injury to the falcon may result. Saturday night eyases, like haggards, must be allowed to gorge themselves on as much warm bird as they will eat. On days that they are not flown hawks must be given a full meal in the morning, but only a few mouthfuls in the evening: they will then be "sharp set" for hunting the next morning. But if it is not proposed to use them until afternoon the falcons may have two or three small and perfectly lean pieces of beef early in the morning. Of course the birds are always plentifully "fed up" after having been flown for the last time in the afternoon, preferably from the body of their last quarry, but beefsteak may be carried along for this purpose if preferred.

Falcons, if properly hunted, trained, fed and cared for, are very hardy and long-lived; both peregrines and gyrfalcons have been frequently known to live for from fifteen to twenty years in captivity, and to be always in good condition for hunting (except when moulting) throughout that time, barring accidents. Their time of usefulness is thus nearly twice as long as that of the dog, and a powerful and well trained gyrfalcon will support a family in a good game region. Some further points in regard to the qualities and the care of falcons will be discussed in a future paper.

Fig. 2 illustrates a hood proper, already described, in profile, with the addition of the feather plume generally used by European falconers. The plume may be substituted for the leather strap if desired; the feathers are held in position by a hollow cone of leather sewn firmly round the base of the quills and to the top of the hood. As before mentioned they are of course less durable than the strap, but decidedly more ornamental.



Fig. 3.

Fig. 3 shows the foot and tarsus of a gyrfalcon, showing the partly feathered legs and the great power of talon of this species. R. W. SEISS.

THAT THIEVING RICE BIRD.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The labors of the specialists of the Agricultural Department at Washington, who have undertaken to investigate the extent of the depredations committed by birds, and the value of the services rendered by them as an offset to such depredations, promise to be of important scientific and economic interest.

From such notices of their labors as have been allowed to appear in the daily press their investigations into the life habits of the predatory birds will go far to redeem this class from the odium popularly attached to them.

As regards the crow, the commission is represented as suspending judgment pending further investigation, but with a professed leaning to the belief that the balance of account will be found in his favor.

But as regards the whole family of hawks, they appear to have secured ample evidence of such service to man in checking the undue increase of mice and other small rodents—as well as of snakes and insects—that their occasional depredations in the poultry yard are of insignificant account in comparison.

But as the labors of the Commission were not undertaken in support of any preconceived theory of the importance of birds generally in the economy of nature, but simply to ascertain facts as far as they came under their observation, it will not be surprising if, in estimating the depredations of some other class or classes of birds, they should be at a loss to discover such compensating services as will enable them to strike a balance in their favor.

It is reported to have been brought to the notice of the Commissioners that the melodious bobolink of the North, in his character of the rice bird of the South, lays heavy tribute upon the rice fields, devouring the young grain to the estimated value of three or four million dollars annually.

So grave and well substantiated a charge cannot be brought against any other American bird, and in advocating the standpoint of the AUDUBON SOCIETY, that birds generally play an important part in furthering our material progress, no exception can be taken to our making the bobolink a test case, and carefully estimating the services which he renders as a set off to these depredations.

These Southern rice fields are redeemed swamps, rich in organic remains, with a liberal percentage of nitrogenous matter, rendering them highly fertile. This fertility is due entirely to animal remains, in the formation of which birds and insects are the prime factors. Turning to the uncleared reed swamps in Georgia and other States of the South, we find the rice fields of the future in course of formation. There, too, we find the bobolink in his third character of the reed bird, feeding alike on seed and insects, and converting all into a richly nitrogenous manure which mingles with the decomposing vegetable matter into a rich fertile soil, destined to the support of millions of our race in the future.

No grain of rice or other cereal can be produced without nitrogenous plant food, and all nitrogenous plant food, whether in the soil, or as ammonia in the air, is the product of the decomposition of animal remains. Every grain of rice or wheat is but a rearrangement of the atoms which previously existed in some form of animal life or animal droppings, nitrogenized in the process of digestion.

Every plant draws its support partly from the air, and if having run its course it is buried in the soil, it returns to it, not only all it took from it, but fresh organic compounds derived from the air. Land under vegetation which is not removed by man is consequently always improving in fertility. This is so only to a very small extent, if decomposition takes place in free dry air. In this case the substance derived from the atmosphere is decomposed into its elements and returns to it, as when wood is burned in an open fire. But if decaying vegetation falls into wet mud and lies buried in it a large portion of its substance in the slow process of combustion is converted into organic soil constituents, with humic acid.

If vegetable matter passes through the stomachs of insects it is converted into a higher class of manure, but the richest and most highly nitrogenized manure is contributed by birds. All the larger animals contribute in life and death to the richness of the soil they derive their support from. Every creature returns daily more to the soil than it takes from it, but surprising as it may appear the larger animals contribute little in comparison with birds and insects.

I have estimated that the progeny of a pair of butter-

flies, if allowed to increase unchecked for ten years, would add more organic matter to the soil of the earth than the progeny of a pair of elephants would in a thousand years. The same area will support a greater weight of insects than of elephants, and the former die and are renewed daily.

Birds maintain the balance of life by imposing checks on the undue increase of insects, and in the exercise of this function and in the free enjoyment of nature's gifts have been the prime instruments in building up the soil on which man is dependent for his existence.

But even the rich soils of our Southern rice fields are not inexhaustible. Northern fields, which yielded thirty or forty bushels to the acre fifty years ago, now average twelve or fourteen bushels. The rich cotton and tobacco lands of the South have been equally exhausted by constant cropping. Every crop withdraws a portion of the nitrogenous and phosphatic substances due to animal remains, and, left to themselves, the rice fields of the South would soon show signs of exhaustion. Every planter knows that if nothing is returned to the soil the present rich crops cannot be yielded permanently.

The bobolink or rice bird is estimated to devour three to four million bushels annually at the home valuation of one dollar a bushel for paddy. This is not converted into air, but into sixty or eighty thousand tons of manure, equal to guano. This contribution to the soil of the rice fields is sufficient to maintain the fertility of the soil in perpetuity. Given a newly-cleared rice field, and the soil needing no stimulus, the bobolinks' ravages are a loss on the first year's operations, but in a settled country, in which the surplus richness of the soil is exhausted, birds may eat ten per cent. of the crop in the ear and still be debitable with no more than their actual contribution to the yield during the period of their depredations.

In the case of the bobolinks this period is confined to three weeks, but they are performing the same useful functions throughout the whole year, arresting the spread of weeds and insects, and giving to both a high economic value by converting them into plant food. If it be asserted that the services they render to the rice planter are an inadequate set off to their depredations, it must still be borne in mind that the value of the plant food returned to the soil of the country at large is sixteen times as much as is returned to the rice fields during the three weeks of their depredations.

The teeming millions of India exist on a soil which has been three thousand years under cultivation. The fields are for the most part unmanured, but under the Hindoo régime no hand was ever raised against the birds, and while the grain is ripening the air is filled with the din of shouting, while pellet bows are being discharged at the marauding birds from dawn till dusk. And yet India exports her surplus wheat to Europe and is able to devote a large part of her area to the culture of dyes, fibers, oil seeds, etc., for export as well as for home consumption.

Excepting Egypt and India, in which birds have been allowed to multiply unchecked from time memorial, there is no old settled country the soil of which is capable of supporting its population without a liberal dressing from year to year. The natural fertility of the soil of Europe and Asia is exhausted. Crops can no longer be grown without artificial stimulants. The plant food abstracted by the crop must be returned to the soil.

It must not be supposed that birds continue to increase in numbers in India. The rapid increase of their numbers, which presumably followed the spread of settlement of the early Aryans, was met by natural checks. The small hawks increased in corresponding numbers, and the balance, once established, has been permanently preserved.

Nor must it be inferred that in a newly settled country birds tend to increase in the ratio of spread of cultivation. Limitations to increase in the case of all small birds are imposed not by the measure of grain supply during the few weeks in which the grain is in the ear, but by the limit of food supply available at all seasons, and primarily by the available supply of insect food while the young are in the nest. The laws of nature consequently render it impossible for small birds to increase beyond the measure of their usefulness to man, as measured by the checks they impose on the undue increase of insects.

These are novel views, suggesting a new line of inquiry and one which the specialists of the Agricultural Department are competent to investigate with profit. The calculation, based on the estimated depredation of the bobolink during his three weeks, is, that this insignificant little songster contributes annually to the soil of the country, a million tons of plant food equal to guano. This million tons of bird droppings contains the nitrogenous and phosphatic elements necessary to the production of three million tons, or say one hundred million bushels of grain; and in a wholly settled country with the whole soil in course of exhaustion of its accumulated plant food, no portion of these droppings would be wasted; but being distributed over the land free of cost would increase the average annual crops by the amount indicated, an amount equal to the support of a population of ten or twelve millions, while the tax levied by the bobolinks is only three per cent., the balance of the material for the creation of this annual supply of plant food being drawn from weed seeds and insects, which, but for the bobolink, would increase and prey on our crops instead of providing plant food for them.

The foregoing estimates suggest the possibility that man may err in his attempts to remodel creation if he enter on the task without a moderate measure of insight and a careful consideration of all the facts. There may be some small mistakes in creation, but I do not think the bobolink is one of them. CHAS. F. AMERY.

OFFICE OF THE AUDUBON SOCIETY, New York, October, 1886.

MORE FAMILIAR BIRDS.—Warner, Ill.—Close to my office window as I write this I see a wren's nest. Three years since I drove some nails in a sheltered corner. A pair of wrens built there nest there, and each year they have raised a family their. The old birds often come into my office and sing. One of them has repeatedly alighted on my desk as I have been writing, saying plainly by his actions: "You won't hurt me. We are friends." A few years since in a knothole in a dead tree near a path from my office to my house a family of wrens lived with whom I formed a very intimate acquaintance. One day as I was passing in a hurry I heard the two old birds uttering cries of fear and anger, and as I got past the tree one of the wrens followed me and by its peculiar motions and cries induced me to turn back. I examined the nest and found the young birds all right; looked in the tree's branches, but saw no enemies there and started away. Both birds then followed me with renewed cries and when I was a few yards away they flew in front of me, fluttered a moment, then darted back to the tree. Then one one of them came back near to me fluttering and crying, then darted from me near to the ground under the tree. I looked and there laid a rattlesnake, coiled ready to strike. I secured a stick and killed him, the wrens looking on from the tree, and the moment I did so they changed their song to a lively happy one, seeming to say "Thank you," in every note.—W. W. W.

THE NATIONAL PARK BUFFALO.—United States National Museum, Washington, Nov. 1, 1886.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In your issue of Oct. 14) p. 221, editorial), you quote a Montana newspaper as authority for the statement that W. F. Hornaby, Esq., Chief Taxidermist of the Museum, has gone into the National Park to hunt bison. Will you kindly allow me to say that Mr. Hornaby did not go into the National Park, and that he had no correspondence with the Secretary of the Interior relative to a permit forhunting in that reservation? FREDERICK W. TRUE (Curator of the Department of Mammals).

AN ALBINO SQUIRREL.—In answer to F.E.S., of Halstead, Pa., referring to a white squirrel in your last issue, I would say that three years ago, in 1883, I had the good luck to secure one of these rarities alive, though not until he had received the entire load of No. 8 shot, while shooting in Livingston county, this State. It was shot in one of the highest trees, after seeking shelter in an old deserted crow's nest, which probably saved its life. After caring for it and nursing it for nearly two weeks it gradually recovered until entirely well. I have seen them gray and white many times, but never have seen them the color he speaks of.—TOM DRAW.

THE OTTER IN NEW ENGLAND.—Agawam, Mass., Oct 28.—A fine otter was captured near the upper reservoir, Goshen, Mass., on the evening of Oct. 21, reports the Northampton *Gazette* of Oct. 26.—PINE TREE.

Game Bag and Gun.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

HALCYON DAYS.—III.

THROUGH our little village there ran an old canal feeder, heading at a point on Chemung River, from which it received its supply a few miles above, and descending in a stiff current to the main canal fifteen miles below. In its construction a natural water course had been taken advantage of. and in many places the overflow extended far out over the lowlands, forming eddies and bayous of shallow depth, through which the growth of small water timber and bushes made excellent cover and a good home for numerous small fur-bearing animals that abounded. The water was as clear as the river from which it came, and the eelgrass-covered bottom could be seen as plainly as through a glass. Altogether it was a very pretty channel and afforded good fishing and trapping.

Prominent among the "solid men" of the town was the postmaster, a tall, lanky specimen of the Down East Yankee, who, from an incessant habit of chewing gum had acquired the appellation of "Waxy." In connection with his official duties he kept a little store of general merchandise, wherein the good people of the town and surrounding country were wont to take their produce and sell for whatever Waxy was pleased to allow them in cash or "dicker." There being no competition Waxy made his own prices, and they were seldom disputed, for, visiting the city regularly once a month to dispose of his accumulated country produce and lay in a fresh supply of "store goods," he kept posted on the market quotations, and was therefore considered authority. Whatever fluctuation there might be in the mean time did not count, but Waxy was supposed to be always on the safe side. Any advance on the one side or depreciation on the other went to his credit, consequently his business flourished and his old leather pocketbook waxed fat in proportion. The store, like all other country stores, was a general loafing place, and in the evening, when the usual motley crowd had gathered to discuss the day's doings and talk politics, the characters were as varied as the number could make them, and the subjects as mysteriously interesting to the several youths who helped to make up the assemblage as they could possibly be. Chip Mason was a regular attendant at these nightly meetings, and generally chose his seat beside me on one end of the long pine bench that stood beneath the counter, and while the older members of the party were eloquently debating the political situation, or discussing the corn and wheat crop, if we conversed at all it was in timid whispers lest we should disturb the harmony of the meeting and bring upon our heads the righteous wrath and indignation of our superiors. Indistinctly through the thick veil of tobacco smoke could be seen the tall form of Waxy Latin, as he rocked to and fro with his hands beneath his thighs while sitting on the edge of the counter, his jaws industriously working in unison with the motions of his body, and as the debate grew more heated his nasal voice could frequently be heard above the din of the others, always preceded by "Naow look a here," and he was as often cut short by the stentorian howl of some lusty woodchopper, whose arguments were given greater force by the loudness of his voice.

One night late in the fall a cold, drizzling rain was descending, and the wind, blowing in fitful gusts, beat the rain drops angrily against the window panes, and one more violent than any that preceded it caused Waxy to chew his cud more vigorously and turn his eyes anxiously toward a little stream that trickled from the threshold across the floor. The big square box stove had been set up in the middle of a large shallow box of sand, that served equally well for a spittoon, as a protection to the floor from the heat of the stove. A goodly supply of beech and maple chunks lay piled up in the wood box, and a cheerful fire was burning brightly. Four or five of the usual crowd had assembled, and Waxy had taken his accustomed place and position on the counter. Hank Bender, who had just entered, remarked as he shook the water from his hat, "By gol, this's a bad night to be aout." Timothy Conner pressed the ashes of his pipe down more firmly with his finger and said, "Be gob, Oi wudn't loike sthayin' out mesel, so Oi wudn't;" and Waxy ventured, "There won't be much of a crowd to-night, I reck'n." For want of a subject, or a leader to press it, the conversation was broken and dragged monotonously along and the prospect was not very good for anything like a regular meeting, Chip's eyes began to grow heavy and he was mentally debating whether to remain longer or go home, when the door opened and there entered a man of low stature, whose stooped, broad shoulders, covered by the long gray locks of his head, showed the burden of many years. As he took off his black slouch hat and shook the water from it the dim light of the thin bracket lamp that hung on a post behind the stove disclosed a face covered with a long gray beard and shaggy eyebrows, from beneath which, in spite of his age, there peeped a pair of handsome bright eyes, and from his toothless mouth there protruded a short, black clay pipe, whose inverted bowl had long since been smoked out. Replacing his hat and approaching nearer the stove to dry and warm himself, he was greeted by Waxy, who had got down from the counter and grasped his hand, "Old Shack, by gum! Haow d'y'e du, old man?" and Chip, now fully awake, exclaimed aloud, while his eyes sparkled with pleasure, "By gosh! its Ole Shack," and as each one present took the old man's hand, he replied, "How be ye, boys? I'm toler'ble, 'n' I'm glad to see ye all, I be. I jist tied up the old scow 'n' come up fer some tobacker. I ain't smoked sence I left Jackson's Lock, 'n' thet's three mile 'r more back, I reckon." "Four on 'em," broke in Hank Bender. "Mebbe 'tis; seemed like fifty tho', 'n' the mud's 's slip'ry 's snow, 'n' bout 's deep, tu. Tell ye it's purty hard pullin' up agin the current. Waxy ef ye'll gi me some tobacker I'll smoke while yer duin up some other things 't I want," and having received it he filled his pipe, and taking a splinter from the wood box, lit it at the stove door, and cocking his head aside to avoid burning his nose, puffed vigorously until the tobacco was well alight and waited for his order to be filled.

"Be ye goin' tu stay long?" inquired Hank. "Wal, I'll stay 'round here a spell, mebbe all winter. It's a leetle tu airly er trappin', but I want tu get settled down 'n' ef sign's good I'll stay till spring. I'm goin' up tu the big eddy 'n the morn'n'. Thet used tu be a good place 'n' I hed a nice shanty there last year, 'n' ef I can fix it up comf'ble I d'no but it's 'bout 's good a place tu put in the winter 's any." By this time Waxy had finished putting up the few articles, consisting of coffee, a piece of salt pork and more tobacco, and Old Shack, having warmed himself and partially dried his clothes, said he would "Go back tu the scow," and departed.

Old Shack was a trapper, whose business brought him on his annual visit to the village, where he would generally spend a month or two in the spring, trapping in the adjacent swamps and bayous. This time his arrival was earlier than usual and unexpected, but no less pleasing to Chip and myself, for he was our particular friend, in whose society we had passed many happy hours, and his coming was always looked forward to with especial interest. Wherever old Shack went he took his house with him. This was an old scow or jo-boat, provided with a comfortable cabin, partitioned off into a sleeping apartment and a general storeroom, where he kept his traps and stored his dried pelts. Its whole exterior was painted black and it bore the somewhat suggestive name The Dark Angel. By means of a small tow-line and a setting pole he was able to transport it from place to place, and it made him a very comfortable habitation. When he stayed long in a place he would build a shanty of brush or bark, thus providing an additional means of comfort.

That night, when Chip left me at the corner on our way home, we determined to visit Old Shack as early as possible in the morning, Chip promising to call for me on the way. When morning arrived it was still cloudy, but the rain had ceased and there was every appearance of "a clearing up," and soon after I had finished my chores Chip made his appearance and together we went down to the canal, where, lying against the bank, we saw the familiar old craft, and stepping aboard found the grizzled old man deep in the musky odor of his little den, busily engaged assorting his steel traps preparatory to getting them ready for the winter's use. As we entered we were pleasantly greeted and informed "ef ye'd bin a little later ye wouldn't ha' found me. I'm goin' up tu the big eddy purty soon. Hev ye bin up there lately?" "Me and Snap was up there huntin' woodchucks last Sunday," replied Chip. "Sho! you shouldn't run 'round huntin' on Sunday. No good'll come out'n it. Did you see any signs?" "I seed the gol dangdest biggest black mink yer ever seed. It was as long as yer arm. I most hit 'im with a stone an' Snap most ketched 'im. Did yer ever ketch a black mink? I never seed one afore."

The old man's eyes began to snap, but he volunteered no information, and only said, "Did ye, tho'? Mebbe there's more on 'em. I'd like tu git two or three o' them chaps, 'n' ef I du I'll show ye suthin' worth trappin' fer." By this time Old Shack had finished assorting his traps, and reaching up he took from a small shelf his old black pipe, and as the fragrant fumes of the tobacco pervaded the musky atmosphere, announced: "Ef ye want ter go 'long, boys, ye kin, 'n' ye c'n help me pull the old scow up tu." We gladly accepted. Getting out his tow-line and throwing it over his shoulder he bent forward his body, and with Chip and myself following suit closely in the rear we made good progress, and soon covered the distance of a mile to where the water began to spread out. This was at the end of what was termed the big eddy, but which in reality was a large swamp a quarter of a mile wide and a mile or more in length. Thousands of tussocks and miniature islands from which grew high bushes and small trees were scattered over its entire surface. Old stumps and decayed fallen trees were everywhere, and between them all there were wide and narrow channels sufficient to float the old scow. Through these we began to work our way, pushing and pulling, sometimes getting stuck on some sunken log or submerged stump, or entangling the roof of the cabin in the overhanging branches until we came to quite a large open space of clear, deep water extending to the shore, where, between two large maple trees, we found the shanty of brush, bark and small logs. It was somewhat dilapidated by wind and storm, but a few repairs would make it comfortable, and after

tying up the old scow we went to work carrying poles and bark with which to repair it, and soon had it in such shape that it needed but little touching up to make it as cozy as possible. Directly in front a space of open water reached out and was met by a fringe of alder and water maple. In the rear, the ground, perfectly free from underbrush, was covered with a soft carpet of leaves and grass and extended with a gentle slope of clear open woods backward some two or three hundred yards, where it ended abruptly in an old stumpy wheat field enclosed by a rail fence and noted as a favorite woodchuck ground. A few feet distant a small stream trickled down the hillside and passing over a large flat rock dropped with a sudden plunge into the main body. On the roof of the cabin, bottom up, Old Shack kept a light skiff which he used for exploring and setting out and taking up his traps. After helping him down with this we cut fishpoles, and Chip having dug some worms, the old man entertained us with stories of his adventures while we fished and caught enough to do for several meals. Then as the day had well advanced, we decided to go home, promising to come around the next day. As the old man thanked us with a friendly, "Be ye goin'? Wal, boys, ye'v bin a big help tu me 'n' I'm much obliged. Come 'round whenever ye kin. I'll be glad to hev ye," and bade us goodby we felt that there were many good things in store for us during Old Shack's stay. J. H. B.

THE BROOKLYN GUN CLUB.

THE Brooklyn Gun Club was organized July 24, 1872, as a trap-shooting club; reorganized July 31, 1887, and Jan. 8, 1884, and incorporated May 15, 1885. As a pigeon-shooting society it was well known to all trap shooters. In 1880 the pigeon shooting feature was done away with, and the club membership has since then been composed of sportsmen interested in game and fish. The preserves consist of 700 acres in the towns of Huntington and Smithtown, Suffolk county, Long Island, the club having rented from the landowners exclusive shooting and fishing privileges on this tract. The game is quail and grouse; 250 dozen of the former, brought from Tennessee, have been at different times put out. A pond of 28 acres affords excellent trout fishing. A special game protector, employed by the club, and having appointment as game constable, looks out for trespassers and poachers. The farmers who rent shooting privileges to the club, appreciating that it is for their interest to look out for the club's interest, render efficient aid in detection and punishment of lawless gunners. One farmer, for instance, drove several miles the other day to give notice of some gunners shooting over a portion of the club preserve. The constable responded promptly, caught the fellows and took them before the Justice at Smithtown. They had seven robins, one quail and $40. The Justice took $38 and let them go.

The Brooklyn Gun Club has demonstrated to its own satisfaction the possibility of keeping up the game supply and maintaining for the members, within ready access from a large city, good shooting and fishing. The members are representative men; the legal profession appear to hold the balance of power in the membership of forty. The members are:

Aten, H. F., M. D.	Lamarche, JohnV.
Blankley, Thomas S.	Lamarche, Henry J.
Breese, Wm. L.	Monroe, Dr. I. C.
Bloomfield, James M.	McEwan, John E.
Creed, George H.	McDermott, P. J.
Crane, J. S. N.	Post, George W.
Cole, Edward H.	Pratt, Hon. Calvin E.
Dotter, Charles T.	Peckham, Alfred.
Durkee, E. W.	Prentiss, Sam'l F.
Eddy, A.	Paxton, Rev. Dr. Jno. R.
Havemeyer, C. W.	Rogers, Theo.
Hill, John L.	Schneider, F.
Hoey, Wm.	Seabury, George J.
Hard, George M.	Smith, Freling H.
Horn, Wm. C.	Studley, Theo. E.
Higgins, Jr., Chas. S.	Walter, Gustave.
Johnson, R. M.	Wynn, Wm.
Lawrence, W. M.	Williams, J, D.
Logan, John L.	Wingate, Gen. Geo. W.
Leggat, Richard J.	Wheeler, W. B.

We give the following as forms which may be copied by other clubs:

CERTIFICATE OF INCORPORATION.

We, the undersigned, Henry F. Aten, John L. Hill, Gustave Walter, John W. Douglas, P. J. McDermott, I. C. Monroe, John E. McEwan, George J. Seabury and John L. Logan, all of full age and all citizens of the State of New York, do hereby certify:

That we desire to form a club or society for the purposes hereinafter mentioned, in pursuance of the provisions of an act of the Legislature of the State of New York, entitled "An Act for the incorporation of Societies and Clubs for certain lawful purposes," passed May 12, 1875, and the amendment thereto, and do hereby declare:

First—That the name or title by which such society or club shall be known in law is the "Brooklyn Gun Club."

Second—That the particular nature and objects of such club are the enforcement of the game and fish laws, the propagation of game and fish, and the hiring and leasing of lands and waters for shooting, fishing and hunting purposes.

Third—That the number of trustees, directors or managers to manage the society or club shall be nine, and the names of such trustees, directors or managers shall be as follows for the first year: Henry F. Aten, John L. Hill, Gustave Walter, John W. Douglas, P. J. McDermott, I. C. Monroe, John E. McEwan, George J. Seabury and John L. Logan.

Fourth—That the principal office and place of meeting of said society or club shall be in the city of Brooklyn, county of Kings, and State of New York.

Fifth—That the duration of said society or club shall be for the term of twenty years.

In witness whereof we hereunto set our hands and seals this fifteenth day of May, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-five. Henry F. Aten, John L. Hill, Gustave Walter, John W. Douglas, P. J. McDermott, I. C. Monroe, John E. McEwan, George J. Seabury, John L. Logan.

CONSTITUTION.

ARTICLE I.—Sec. 1. This association shall be known as the Brooklyn Gun Club. Sec. 2. The objects of this Club are the enforcement of the game and fish laws, the propagation of game and fish, and the leasing and hiring of lands and waters for shooting, fishing and hunting purposes.

ART. II.—Sec. 1. The membership of this Club is limited to forty members. Sec. 2. Candidates may be proposed and voted for at any meeting of the Club, as provided for in the By-Laws.

ART. III.—Sec. 1. The officers of the Club shall consist of a President, Vice-President, Treasurer and Secretary, and also three Directors, which Directors shall constitute an Executive Board for the management of the affairs of the Club. Sec. 2. There shall be also nine Trustees, seven of whom must be officers of the Club. Sec. 3. All Officers and Trustees shall be elected at the annual meeting by a vote of the members of the Club, and shall hold office for one year or until their successors are elected.

ART. IV. The annual meeting of the Club for the election of officers shall be held on the second Tuesday in January of each year, due notice of which shall be sent by the Secretary to each member. The regular meetings of the Club shall be held on the second Tuesday in January, March, May, July, September and November, for social purposes and for receiving reports from the Officers and Board of Directors. Special meetings may be held at the call of the President or Executive Committee, or by the Secretary, at the written request of three members of the Club.

ART. V. At any meeting of the Club seven members shall constitute a quorum.

ART. VI. In case a vacancy occurs in any office the same shall be filled by a vote of the members of the Club, at any meeting of the Club.

ART. VII. The Club shall have the power to establish By-Laws and Rules and Regulations for shooting, hunting and fishing, which may be altered at any annual meeting. They may also be altered at any regular meeting or at any special meeting called for that purpose, notice of such intended alteration having been given at least thirty days before such regular or special meeting.

ART. VIII. This Constitution shall be changed only at an annual meeting, notice of the intended change having been given in writing at a previous regular meeting.

ART. IX. At any annual meeting of the Club at which Officers and Trustees are elected members may be represented by proxy and vote as if present, said proxy being given especially for that meeting and filed with the Secretary before the meeting is called to order.

ART. X. A meeting of the Board of Officers may be called at any time by the President or a majority of the members of the Executive Board.

BY-LAWS.

ARTICLE I. At the meetings of the Club the order of business shall be as follows: 1. Roll call. 2. Minutes of last regular and subsequent special meetings shall be read and approved. 3. Members proposed and voted for. 4. Reports of Committee. 5. Unfinished business. 6. New business. 7. Bills examined and passed. 8. At annual meeting election of officers. 9. Adjournment.

ARTICLE II.

Section 1. President.—The President shall preside at all meetings of the Club.

Sec. 2. Vice-President.—In the absence of the President the Vice-President shall preside, and shonld both be absent those present shall choose one of their number to act as Chairman, who shall perform all duties for the time being.

Sec. 3. SECRETARY.—The Secretary shall keep a record of the transactions of the Club, and pay to the Treasurer all moneys as soon as received, keep accurate accounts with its members, draw all orders for the payment of bills as ordered by the Club, give notice to the members in arrears for fines or otherwise, attend to all correspondence, and transact such other duties as may be directed by the Club.

Sec. 4. TREASURER.—The Treasurer shall receive and pay out all moneys of the Club on the order of the Secretary, countersigned by the Chairman or members of the Executive Board, and keep a book showing the same, and shall report to the Board of Directors at each regular meeting. The Treasurer shall receive all the funds through the Secretary, and shall keep a true account of all moneys received and paid out by him. He shall deposit the moneys received in the name of the Club in a bank designated by the officers thereof.

Sec. 5. THE EXECUTIVE BOARD.—The Executive Board shall, before the annual meeting, take a correct inventory of the property and effects of the Club, and place the same in the hands of the Secretary, and it shall be recorded in the minutes of the Club at the annual meeting thereof. They shall examine the books of the Secretary and Treasurer and report the same to the Club at the annual meeting.

ARTICLE III.

Section 1. The initiation fee of a member shall be —— dollars, and the annual dues —— dollars. Candidates can be proposed and voted for at any meeting of the Club. The annual dues to the Club are payable on or before March 1. Sec. 2. In electing members all present shall vote, and the vote must be by ballot and unanimous to elect. All candidates for membership shall be proposed in writing by a regular member, and shall be indorsed by two other members, said proposition to be sent to the Secretary, who shall keep a record of the same as received, and on voting said candidates shall be taken up in the order as received by the Secretary. Sec. 3. An assessment, not to exceed ten dollars per year, may be made upon all the members of the Club at any regular meeting by a two-third vote. Sec. 4. Any member who is in arrears for dues, fines or assessments, and shall neglect to pay the same for thirty days after receiving notice of his indebtedness from the Secretary, may be dropped from the roll and from membership by a vote of the Club.

ART. IV. Any member can resign his membership by giving notice in writing to the President or Secretary, but no resignation shall be accepted if the member be in arrears for assessments or otherwise.

ART. V. Any member guilty of ungentlemanly conduct or violation of the By-Laws may be fined, suspended or expelled by a two-thirds vote at a regular meeting, but no action shall be taken unless the member be present or shall have been duly notified by the Secretary of the charges made against him.

ART. VI. The privileges of the Club may be extended to such parties as the Board of Officers may determine for one year.

[ART. VII. provides for transfer of certificates of membership.]

RULES FOR GAME SHOOTING.

I. No member of this Club shall kill more than twenty-five birds (quail or partridge) on the Club ground in any week during the season. Weeks to commence on Monday and end on Saturday evening.

II. No member of this Club shall shoot or hunt on the Club grounds more than four days in any week, and no two days consecutively over the same ground.

III. No more than eight members shall shoot or hunt on the Club grounds on the same day, and should more than eight members be on the grounds the privilege to shoot shall be designated by lot.

IV. Each member shall register in the Club's registry on arrival, and also register in his own handwriting the number of birds killed by him and the place where such birds were killed, said registry to be made on the evening after the hunt.

V. Any active member of this Club shall have the privilege of taking with him a friend to shoot or hunt on the Club grounds after November 15, providing, however, the said friend does not belong to any other Kings county shooting or hunting club, or has not belonged to any other Kings county shooting or hunting club within twelve months prior to January 1, 1885. All birds killed by said friend to be scored against said active member.

VI. No member shall have the privilege of taking more than one friend at one time, and shall not take more than two friends during the shooting season to shoot on the Club grounds.

VII. Any member or members may have the privilege of taking a guide for shooting on the Club grounds, but all birds killed by said guide are to be scored against said party or parties. The guides to be G. Herbert Newton and William E. Newton, and a third, to be named by parties present, if necessary.

VIII. Any member or members violating any of the above rules may be suspended as a member of the Club by a board consisting of the President. Vice-President, Treasurer, Secretary and the members of the Executive Committee; said board to be convened by a call of the President or Chairman of the Executive Committee, or any other two members of the board. A quorum of said board to consist of not less than three members. The Secretary to notify such member at once of his suspension.

IX. Any member having been suspended may be reinstated at any regular meeting of the Club, or at a special meeting called for that purpose by a majority of the members then present.

X. The President or Executive Committee, at the request in writing by a suspended member, shall call a special meeting of the Club to act on his case, said call to be made within one week after receiving such request.

RULES FOR FISHING.

I. No member of the Club shall fish in Club waters to exceed three days in any one week, or kill more than sixty trout in any week or thirty in one day.

II. Trout of less than six inches in length shall be returned to the water as soon as taken. If such trout dies it shall be scored against the person killing the same and he may reclaim it.

III. Each active member may take a friend with him to fish, not to exceed twice in the season, provided, however, that said friend does not belong to any other Kings county shooting, hunting or fishing club, or had not belonged to any other Kings county shooting, hunting or fishing club within twelve months prior to Jan. 1, 1885. But this rule shall not prevent active members from taking members of their families to fish. All fish taken by such friend or members of families to be scored against such member. Ladies' and children's visiting days shall be, prior to June 1, Mondays, Tuesdays and Wednesdays.

IV. If on any day the number of members desiring to fish shall exceed the number of boats belonging to the Club then the boats shall be apportioned among such members, not to exceed three members to each boat; but if the number of members exceeds three for each boat then the privilege to fish shall be decided by lot, unless such members otherwise agree.

V. Members shall be responsible for all damages done to boats while being used by them, and shall see that the boats are cleaned and properly housed as soon as brought to land.

VI. Each member may take a guide at his own expense, provided there are sufficient boats for other members, their friends and families, all fish killed by such guide to be scored against such member.

VII. Any member who violates either of the above rules may be suspended from membership by a board consisting of the President, Vice-President, Treasurer, Secretary and the members of the Executive Committee. Said board shall be convened at the call of the President or Chairman of the Executive Committee, or any two members of the board. Three members of said board shall constitute a quorum, and three votes shall be necessary for such suspension.

VIII. Any suspended member may be reinstated in the manner provided for the reinstatement of suspended members in subdivisions IX. and X. of Rules for Game Shooting of the Club.

A DOUBLE DISASTER.

THE morning sun of the glorious 4th and no less glorious 5th of July warmed the backs of a couple of young men, accompanied by a borrowed pointer of the female kind, who were eagerly beating the hazel bushes and low ground in the rear of Fort Howard, opposite Green Bay, Wis. We were having good sport and enjoying ourselves, as youth with gun and dog only can, when a fine bird rose from a little thicket, and as my gun came into line and the discharge followed, to my dismay through the smoke I saw the form of the dog high in the air, as she leapt for the tempting game, forgetful of her training, if she ever had any. Too late! Down went bird and dog together! When we reached the spot there was the game, sure enough, and the dog had evidently been impartially served with the same sauce. Sorrowfully we bent over the dying animal, but could do nothing to relieve her, and as her pantings grew feebler and almost ceased, we left the spot, for the strange thing we call life seemed to have departed. Of course our day was clouded, but as the animal was entirely at fault, we made the most of an unlucky time, and betook ourselves to another part of the field where, having secured a few more birds, we made our way homeward, where the sad story was related to her master, who of course prized her highly, and now that she was gone, her virtues were all remembered and her faults forgotten. The next morning, to our great astonishment, we learned that she was at home. She had found the way to the ferry during the night, crossed on the boat, no one knew how, and reached her home, where she finally recovered. We had hardly time to congratulate ourselves on this fortunate result when were served with summons to appear and answer to a charge of shooting woodcock out of season. This was a scheme for revenge devised by the officers of the fort for having trespassed on what they had come to consider their own ground, simply because in their vicinity. We proposed to test the matter, and had the satisfaction of seeing them "hoist with their own petard," for the case went against them, their claim that the 5th and not the 4th was the day intended by the law when shooting should commence not being tenable, and they had the costs to pay. C. J. T.

UNCLE LEACH, who used to live down on S. River in Maine, was sadly given to drawing a long bow. One evening in the village grocery he was entertaining a small audience with tales of hunting and fishing, when he was asked if he ever had any luck shooting wild geese. "Any luck shootin' geese," repeated the old man. "Wall, I should say so. Why, 'twas only this blessed mornin' that I see a flock flying over and blazed into 'em with my old gun, and, gentlemen, I hope to die if I didn't bring down six and a raccoon..—BLACK SPOT.

THE KANKAKEE MARSHES.—Indianapolis, Ind., Oct. 26. —I spent last week on the Kankakee marshes, near English Lake. There was quite a flight of ducks on Monday, but it will need freezing weather to bring in any great quantities. Snipe are abundant in their favorite feeding grounds. Wild geese are going south in great numbers, but few stop.—H. C. H.

NEW ENGLAND GAME.

BOSTON, Nov. 1.—Reports up to date agree with my own experience—that in most places on Cape Cod the quail are found in less numbers than for many years past. We think the extreme dry weather of September and October has forced the birds deeper in the woods for food, for I am at a loss to account for anything in the mild winter and conditions of the hatching season to prevent the many birds which were left over last fall from rearing broods this year. But the ruffed grouse is in good numbers in Massachusetts and New Hampshire, and flight woodcock are just beginning to drop in and promise fair sport for November.—M.

Vermont grouse are rather plenty, but are shy, and hunting with a dog that trees the game and barks causes most of the deaths. Gray squirrels are all over, and good bags could be made. Coons are shot in numbers, and are, of course, fat and good eating. In spite of settlements, more mink were caught than I had heard of in some years, and mephitic visitations were frequent, as shown by the odor left. Snow and cold have shut up most of the game except on warm days, for that it was cold up there any one would attest.—NESHOBEE (Philadelphia).

BOSTON, Oct. 26.—The gunners are a little dissatisfied, so far as this section of the country is concerned. As to ruffed grouse, the man who has shot one this season in this part of Massachusetts, is rather proud of his luck, and the other boys think that he has a reason to be. By the way, there are yet few or none in the market, showing plainly that the birds are scarce. From all over northern New England the report is the same. Partridges are very scarce. Still in the remote sections some sport may be had. The early shore bird shooting was very good indeed all along the coast, but the late birds, duck and coot, have not yet begun to fly freely. The theory is that they stay on their more northern feeding grounds till driven southward by bad weather, and this bad weather we have not yet had. There are a number of Boston's noted gunners waiting for a bad storm, when they will hie themselves away to Annisquam and the Essex River, for coot shooting. Mr. G. T. Freeman has made one trip to that celebrated cooting ground, and was rewarded with a string of some thirty birds, not a bad score for a day and a half. Another Boston merchant—he is not willing that his name shall be mentioned, not even in his favorite paper, the FOREST AND STREAM—went down to "Squam" the other day, and with shooting seventy-five shells he got ten birds. He says that either he is a poor shot or a coot is a hard bird to kill.—SPECIAL.

THE CALIFORNIA QUAIL.

TWO correspondents within the last few months have written on this subject, but as my experience with the lively little bird under consideration has been related by neither of them I also speak up. It is *the* game in this part of the State. We hardly have any other, except a few ducks in the winter and an occasional worthless jack rabbit. This is a fruit-growing section, devoted especially to grapes. In the vineyards along the valleys and hillsides, skirting small streams below and often dense thickets above, the valley quail, as the smaller variety is usually called, finds his favorite resort. Here, too, the lover of the gun finds sport fit for a king.

Perhaps enough has been said of the appearance and habits of the California quail by my predecessors; I must remark, however, that his activity, speed of wing, and cuteness are a constant source of astonishment to one who has hunted poor, simple Bob-White, with his one device of hiding till it took a microscope to find him and staying there till kicked out. This little pert, crested, wide-awake son of the west is equal to Bret Harte's Heathen Chinee.

"For ways that are dark and tricks that are vain."

He will first astonish you by taking a tree. There he will get on the top of a big limb or in an impenetrable bunch of moss, or as I have caught one or two doing, hide next the trunk and creep around as you walk. If you pound the tree with sticks and stones, he will wait till you almost strike him and then he will come down out of that tree with the velocity of a cannon ball, and on a downward curve which will betray the gun of the very elect. Then he goes into the thicket, flying always on exactly the opposite side from the shooter. If there is only one bush about he will fly with an accuracy of calculation that would do credit to a chief of ordnance on exactly the opposite side from the gun. If he flies up by a fence or hedge, his first move is over it or through, never along it, after the style of his Eastern cousin. If taken in open ground he will scuttle along the earth, or go roaring over your head, or, more likely still, go off boring a spiral hole into blank space, through the center of which he persuades you to shoot while he keeps himself carefully to the circumference.

For the benefit of the average tenderfoot, supposing him to be as ignorant as I was two years ago, I must say a word about the California vineyard. The vines are planted in rows, from six to ten feet apart each way. Each year they are pruned to within about eighteen inches of the ground. This stock left each year soon becomes thick and strong, supporting the yearly growth of twigs on which is found the fruit. Under the broad leaves of these spreading branches, long enough usually to extend from one row to another, the quail finds pleasant shelter, while the heavy branches of fruit furnish him dainty fare. Here the hunter is in his glory. The vines average a little less than waist high, giving good use of eyes and gun and an almost certain shot at every quail that flies. My young friend M. and I hunt together a good deal. Our plan—for we have no dog except my setter puppy Bob, who, thanks to his master's ignorance and press of work, is growing up with but little training—is to hunt a vineyard just as if we were working it. We start in at one side abreast, two rows apart, and tramp back and forth till we have gone over it all.

The quails are not so much in flocks as in the East and usually not more than three or four get up at once, frequently only one. They sometimes keep cover quite persistently and a favorite trick is to wait till you have passed them a step or two and then come up with a whirr that brings you around for a snap shot about as soon as nerves and muscle can do their work. But even under circumstances so favorable to the shooter it is surprising how many escape. Several will rise at once, or one will break cover at your approach and run along the ground, rising swiftly some 40 or 50yds. from you, giving you but a slender showing, even with a fine, gun to cut him down; or still another will fly, darting between the vines close to the ground. I never knew one to fly along the same row in which I was standing. Our summers here are very dry, and good shooting may be often had early in the season along the streams where the birds congregate for water. It is quick work taking them as they dart among the willows or along the bed of the stream, but good bags are often made. As my work is in the schoolroom, Saturday is my rest day. On the first Saturday of the open season (Oct. 2) my young friend and I, between us, bagged sixty-one. John is a good shot and beat me a little, making in one round the rather neat score of fourteen out of fifteen. G. B. W.

SANTA ROSA, Cal.

NORTH CAROLINA GROUSE.

BELVIDERE, N. C., Oct. 26.—Our open season for quail began on the 15th inst., but it is now so disagreeably warm and dry nothing has been done in the way of shooting. Dogs cannot smell, and they suffer intensely for want of water. The ditches and runs are, with very few exceptions, as dry as last year's birds' nests. I have been out in the fields near by only once; found the birds plentiful, but late and small, except a few fine coveys of full-grown spring birds. I was hunting over a young half-English and half-native setter, never shot over before (just a year old on the 8th inst.), and seeing him come to a beautiful stand, with nose straight out and tail rigid, I walked up, and after admiring and encouraging him for a few seconds, walked into the birds, and as they came up gave them both barrels, securing two fine full-grown birds. Without following the birds I went on and found several other coveys, some too small to interfere with, others very nice birds. After making the circuit of the fields, myself and my pup Dan reached home with eleven birds for my twelve shots. I do not know whether I killed the twelfth bird or missed it, for it was in the woods near the fence, and the dog failed to bring when sent to look for it. I was well satisfied with the working of the pup, as he was very staunch and showed a great deal of nose, but it was too dry to test that point. I think he will make a good one. I am satisfied that there are plenty of birds, but many of the coveys will be too young to afford good shooting earlier than the 15th of November. It would be wise legislation, no doubt, to extend the close season to Nov. 1, instead of Oct. 15, as it now stands.

As fishing for bass and jack is now good, I think I shall let the birds rest for a season and give them a chance to grow larger as well as wilder.

Our party have only succeeded in killing two deer this fall, both very fine bucks, however. One weighed 204lbs. and the other 185lbs., down weight, and they had the finest antlers I ever saw on Virginia deer.

Bears have about "played out;" it seems that they have gone to water, as the swamp is very dry; probably they have taken to the neighborhood of Lake Drummond.

A. F. R.

MY FIRST DUCK.

ONE cold and windy day in October Charlie and I were fishing around the head of one of the most beautiful of central New York lakes. Our success did not equal our expectations, as a lonely perch and a couple of small pickerel were all that graced the bottom of the boat. As we were about to go ashore disgusted, Charlie saw a small flock of ducks fly up the lake, and after circling two or three times, drop into the marsh. "Let's give them a try, if we can't fool the fish." The boat was headed for the place where the ducks had lit, while Charlie shoved the shells into the gun, which we usually carried for such emergencies. He always did the shooting, having had a long experience in the field, while I had never shot at a bird on the wing. As we neared the rushes he rose carefully in the stern, while I backed water as silently and rapidly as possible. The moment the boat touched the dry reeds there was a whir, two explosions, a few feathers drifted slowly down to leeward, and we saw a duck drop. We had no dog, so I endeavored to retrieve, but failed ignominiously after fifteen minutes of wading in the cold water. Then we went ashore and got a dog, and found the game very quickly. Returning we rounded a little point, and there, within easy gunshot, were three teal in a little bay in the rushes. I grasped the gun and took deliberate aim, but just as I pulled the dog saw the game, made a sudden turn, and the shot went harmlessly over their heads, while he, eager to retrieve, jumped, struck on the gunwale, and over we went, men, gun, boat cushions, oars, dead fish, etc., into about three feet of water. The pointer was first to reach what answered for terra firma, a huge stump, where he sat shivering and licking himself, regarding me with the benign expression of his race, while we, after a hearty laugh, gathered together our floating duffle, and waded ashore. A few minutes put us to rights, and fifteen more landed us at the cottage, where we dried our clothes, and I told Charlie that I would shoot a duck if it took all winter.

The next day was Sunday. Early Monday morning I donned rubber boots, got the gun and shells, and just as the east was red with the rising sun, the narrow skiff shot out from the western shore on to the quiet lake. Ten minutes rowing brought me where something might rise, and the gun having been placed where most handy, the boat was backed slowly and carefully along the edge of the marsh. A mud-hen scurried out three or four rods away, but before the gun could be brought to bear, dove and made for deep water. A little further along another tried the same tactics but was not quite quick enough, and received a charge of shot, while at the report three woodduck rose, one of which fell to the left barrel. I think that I was much more surprised than the birds at the success of those two shots, and felt a great deal happier about it. Some minutes more of patient work and a mallard rose way out of range, circled and lit. I tried to back up to him, but the treacherous dry reeds rustled a warning, and though the gun spoke twice, he flew away unharmed. On again, around the head to the opposite side, and out to the little bay where the teal left us. That seemed to be more accessible from the shore, so I landed and walked out on the sandy point. Up from the rushes rose a teal, but fell back stone dead, making my last bird for that morning, as there was little good ground left, and I saw nothing more. Returning to the cottage to breakfast I received the hearty congratulations of Charlie on my success, and so ended a never-to-be-forgotten episode in my outdoor pleasures. PERCH.

A MISSISSIPPI CAT.

THIS paragraph, which is clipped from the New Orleans *Times-Democrat*, of Oct. 29, may read curiously to Northern sportsmen: "Panthers are very troublesome to the farmers around Letherton, Miss. Mr. T. J. Matthews recently had fifty hogs killed by them. Hunters have been after them, and succeeded in killing a number."

The region mentioned has always been a famous one for the largest American cat.

Nine years ago three others and I were hunting in that region. We had had great success, killing thirteen deer in three days. One morning, a heavy cloudy one for the month, November, we went out for a deer drive, but the hounds struck the trail of two panthers and put one up a tree. I got to the dogs first, and seeing only the head of the beast in a fork half hidden in a heavy growth of moss, I thought it was a coon and hesitated about wasting my charge of buckshot on such small game. I had that day a 10-bore, 11lbs. double gun, made many years ago for deer hunting, by N. N. Wilmot, of St. Louis, a famous gunmaker from 1850 to 1861.

Muzzleloader though it be, it will make a better pattern with "blue whistlers"—as the heavy buckshot are called in the far south—than any breechloader I ever saw, though I have had two made especially for deer in the past eight years; one by Lang, the other by Tolley, both good weapons. Walking about the tree to get a better view of whatever might be in it, for I did not believe old Muse, our best hound, would run a coon to tree when she knew we were after deer. I got a look at the ears and knew what it was. Calling the dogs behind me so that they might not be killed if I only crippled the beast, I fired. "Old Wilmot" was true to its traditions and made no mistakes, with 5¼ drams of coarse Curtis & Hall powder behind 9 blue whistlers in each barrel. With the explosion the head dropped back, the great hands relaxed their hold, the body hung by one claw, seventy feet in the air, and then the mighty cat fell—dead. Four of the shot entered the head and could have been covered by a 3in. circle. Five of them went clear through the skull and all. The beast was 9ft. 2¾in. from tip to tip, a large male.

MISSISSIPPI LOWLANDS.

WOODCOCK AND GROUSE.

WARREN, Pa., Oct. 24.—I see a woodcock query asked by your Connecticut correspondent, "Flin." He had tramped all day for this gamiest bird that flies "in all those moist, black-earthed spots so dear to them; yes, and so frequented by them but a year ago," and found only one cripple. And he wants the other fellows to tell him something. Out here we have the same experience of old haunts forsaken, probably because the birds have been all killed. But we don't give it up, we "hie on" till we find them. The woodcock is a queer bird, and a study for the naturalist and the shooter as well. His habits and haunts vary like the leaves of autumn. You may find him in the moist, swampy places, and you may flush him on the hillside where the ground is dry as dust. How he bores there for worms I don't know. That's his business.

I know the old theory of the books is that as the dry weather comes they come down from their hillside breeding places to the alder swamp and the willow copse to stay till the frosts drive them south. But all theories are sometimes upset. Only yesterday a friend and myself went out for woodcock and grouse. It was a glorious October day and we had rare sport. We hunted the usual places through without a feather. Then we ran the dog through thick willows lately grown on a bar in the Allegheny River, on which alluvial soil is accumulating year by year. And behold out came numerous "russet denizens of the bosky dell," but strangely enough they were a good way from the "dell." Still the soft earth and the food for these long bills were there; so the theory was all right.

These mottled beauties safely in bag we went to a dry, stony sidehill for grouse; and forthwith up went several woodcock with that welcome whistle. We bagged the bunch, all the time wondering at their strange choice of location, on a dry, stony hillside, where not a pint of water has run for two months. Yet the birds were strong and fat and glossy, as all October birds are. The broad river, with its swale and willow copse and lowland is only half a mile away and in sight. Yet these birds were evidently bred there and would have remained there till the frosts come. Had we stuck to their usual haunts perhaps we too should be asking, "where are the woodcock?" Possibly your nutmeg correspondent may find them as we found them if he will go among the scrub oaks and young pines. We have found them there this and other years just as plenty as in the "moist, black-earthed spots," where they are supposed to make their only home. And they stay there not simply in nesting and hatching time, but the season through, in many cases, if not disturbed by the dog and gun.

The folly of trying to domesticate ruffed grouse was demonstrated again here last spring. Mr. Cousins has an artificial hen hatchery on a large scale. Some one in his family found the nest of a grouse and took all the eggs, a dozen or more, and placed them in his hatchery. In due time the young grouse appeared, but lived only two or three days. If left to the mother grouse we might have lost some powder in taming them in the only practicable way.

The woods in this section are still full of squirrel hunters, who pot a grouse when they can. Few seasons have been better for game, and guns and gunners are busy. Since September 1 our gunsmith, Mr. Cone, has sold over 1,200lbs. of shot and powder and shells in proportion, with divers guns, mainly of the cheaper grade. The single semi-hammerless of the American Arms Co. has a large sale.

Deer hunting has hardly commenced in this neck of timber. Hounding used to be frequent, notwithstanding the law was against it, and many deer were killed in the river. But the practice is growing less common year by year. Still-hunting is very little practiced till the snow comes. Then we have venison in the market and many saddles are shipped out of the State. PENN.

OHIO.—Jules Vautrot, Jr., Game Warden for Trumbull county, has, under the law passed last winter, appointed game policemen as follows: E. L. Eggleston and James M. Hull, Warren; J. L. Kennedy, Howland, and A. C. Fauss, Mesopotamia. It is the duty of these officials to see to the strict enforcement of the law. Game Warden Vautrot insists upon this.

ADIRONDACK DEER.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The open season for deer shooting in this State, which closed yesterday, has been, taken all in all, a fairly successful one for hunters. Thanks to the section in the revised game laws which provides that only three deer can be killed in a season by one hunter, and prohibits the transportation of more than one deer belonging to the same person, the despicable practice of slaughtering deer for the market and for money has received an effectual damper, and the chief incentive being removed, the destruction of the animals has, in a measure, been checked. Certainly the slaughter has not been as great as when the use of hounds was permitted during the entire open season. The present law regulating hunting deer with dogs is the result of a compromise between the advocates and opponents of the practice, and most sportsmen in this section think it is open to criticism in many respects. In the first place the better class of sportsmen in Central New York are unconditionally opposed to hounding deer. Secondly, the opening of the season for hounding as early as Sept. 1 is objected to on the grounds that the deer, the does more especially, are not in a fit condition to run, and it is cruel to force them to do so in hot weather. Thirdly, the hounding season closes Oct. 5, just at the time when the deer are becoming fit for venison, they are not, as a general thing, in their prime until a little later in the season than that even.

But in spite of its faults the new law has operated better and given better satisfaction than many of us feared it would. One of the good results has been to distribute the deer killed more equally among the many parties visiting the Wilderness, and it is safe to say that more amateur hunters have had shots at deer this year than in any season previous. The numerous pot-hunters who with their packs of hounds scoured the woods and slaughtered hundreds of deer for the markets two and three years ago, have not appeared. The members of the Bixby Club have killed twenty deer this fall, and about the same number have been taken at and near Jock's Lake. A party of seven hunters from New Haven, Conn., killed ten deer on Fourth Lake of the Fulton Chain. As far as can be ascertained about thirty have been killed on North and South Lakes and Black River and probably fifty or more in the Moose River region. Reports from the northern part of the Wilderness state that the hunting there has also been good. PORTSA.

UTICA, N. Y., Nov. 1.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Up to Sept. 15 I think the dogs were kept pretty securely fastened. As soon as that date arrived all hands, dogs and men, were off for a hunt. The first day resulted in the killing of two deer, one said to be a yearling, the other a very small spotted fawn which, from all accounts, was of the size of a hare. It fell before the rifle of a gentleman from New York. He was very much elated, but a friend in the hunt advised him to get the skin out of sight as soon as possible, as it might be troublesome evidence. I think quite a number of fawns were killed about here. Soon after the above hunt three or four parties, numbering in all twenty or more, with half as many dogs, were in camp at the Upper Ausable Lake two weeks (some three), and secured three deer, I think. They report deer more plenty than ever before; but that talk is only to keep their courage up and make themselves and others believe that it is the result of hounding. I have been in the woods a good deal of late, and I know I never saw so few deer tracks as this year. Since the 5th of October I think but one dog of this place has been fastened. I know of one deer they ran down and killed and ate. One party has been twice in the woods "still-hunting" with dogs, and killed three deer, perhaps more. They are cautious about telling how many they kill, lest some one should know when they reach the limit of three deer. A party was out Friday last but got nothing. Out yesterday, killed one. Reported on their return that they were out partridge hunting and came across the deer. But the story is "too thin to wash" with people who know them. Not a day passes that I do not hear the hounds after deer, some days two or three races are in hearing at the same time. These are facts, and Dr. Ward and his friends should spend a few weeks here at this time. They would never wonder at the difficulty they might have in starting a deer in season. AMRACH.

KEENE VALLEY, Oct. 21.

SHORE BIRD NOMENCLATURE.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Will you kindly allow me to answer the questions of your correspondent, "Beach Haven," in your issue of Oct. 21, a little more positively, and—permit me to say—a little more accurately than you have done in the same issue? I have had plenty of experience in shooting on Cape Cod, and am professionally well acquainted with our shore birds.

The "black-breast" is one of the names for the golden plover (*Claradims dominicus*), not for the black-bellied plover (*C. squatarolo*) which, as far as I know, is universally known as "beetlehead" from Cape Cod northward. The "grass bird" is the "jacksnipe," "kicker," or pectoral sandpiper (*Trirga maculata*), though the name is also applied to one or two other less common species of small waders, among them the white-rumped sandpiper (*T. fuscicollis*) and the buff-breasted sandpiper (*Tryrgites subruficollis*). The "summers" are, of course, the smaller or "summer" yellowlegs (*Totarus flavipes*). These names are not universally employed on Cape Cod, and in fact the whole nomenclature of the article in which they occur struck me as being that used by the shooters of Boston and vicinity rather than that of the native "Cape Codders." For instance, a thoroughbred Cape Cod gunner from Orleans or Chatham calls the golden plover a "toadhead," and seldom speaks of a "summer yellowleg," much less a "summer," *tout court*.

The immense variety of local names that migratory birds like our waders receive in passing along the coast is a very interesting study. Much curious and interesting information is to be obtained from the study of such names as these, and I should be glad to see the subject taken up systematically.

In the mean time I should be glad to hear, through your columns, from any one who can tell me how far the use extends of the local name "fall snipe," as applied to the swarms of young red-backed sandpipers (*Tringa alpina pacifica*) that come upon the New England coast late in the autumn. I have heard the name used in the neighborhood of Portland, Me. On Cape Cod, I believe, they are called "winter oxeyes." JOHN MURDOCK.

U. S. NATIONAL MUSEUM, Washington, D. C.

[In stating that the "black heart" was a name for the blackbellied plover (*C. Squatarola*) we gave the name as we have heard it applied. The name, however, it appears from the above communication is, like many other such appellations, in different localities applied to different birds. There is no keeping up with the vagaries of ornithological nomenclature in use by gunners and residents in different localities. Like the names of fishes and snakes one individual may change its name as often as a confidence swindler, and travel about under as many aliases as a post office fraud. We understand that the editors of a new dictionary, after considering the advisability of attempting to define all the local terms applied to birds, beasts, fishes, reptiles and insects, gave up the appalling task; and so we may not look for any help from that source.]

NEW JERSEY COAST RESORTS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

One of the best resorts for fishing and gunning has just been completed by Mr. Humphrey Martin of Manahawken, N. J. The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has within the past year built a road from Manahawken across the bay to the sea shore running to Barnegat lighthouse, north, and Beach Haven, south, and Mr. Martin, who is one of the best known gunners on the bay, has erected a house of one story and 20x40, with bunks for twelve persons and divided off into sleeping room, eating room and kitchen. The house is located across the bay and within ten minutes row of all the best gunning points. The fishing at the location selected is the best in the bay, the waters in front of the building abounding in season with sea bass, weakfish, sheepshead and striped bass. The writer of this two weeks ago took a striped bass not 50ft. from the house weighing 5½lbs. Oysters, clams, hard and soft crabs and terrapin are to be taken in abundance. Arrangements have been made with the Pennsylvania Railroad by which their trains stop directly in front of the house, and connect with trains leaving New York and Philadelphia on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, so as to arrive at about seven in the evening. Leave New York by Central New Jersey Railroad at 1 P. M.

Formerly one was obliged to put up at Manahawken and starting out at three in the morning row three miles across the bay and the same on returning at night. The building of the road has not disturbed the birds, and broadbills, sprigtails, baldpates, mallards, brant, black ducks and geese are plenty.

There is no place where better sport can be had, and at a reasonable expense, guides, sneakboats and decoys are provided. CENTRAL.

These addresses of equipped gunners of the New Jersey coast, with the shooting points at their command and their rates, are given by the *Coast Pilot* of Cape May: *Cape May City*—Eighty miles from Philadelphia, by West Jersey Railroad, via Market street wharf. Aaron Schellinger, Jerry B. Schellinger, Charles Schellinger, Joseph Hand, D. W. Pearson, James Clark, E. O. Taylor, F. Sidney Townsend, Col. J. L. Lansing, Clark Brothers. Equipped gunners. Rates, $2.50 per day and board. *Cape May Court House*—Sixty-nine miles from Philadelphia, via West Jersey Railroad. Chas. E. Foster, Wm. H. Foster, E. C. Wheaton, S. F. Hewitt. Equipped gunners. Rates, $2 per day and board. *Mayville*—One mile from Cape May Court House. Lewis Ludlam, Benjamin Hawkins. Equipped gunners. Rates, $2 per day and board. *Dennisville*—Four miles from Seaville on West Jersey Railroad. Rates, $2 per day and board. *Townsend's Inlet*—Via Seaville. Rates, $2 per day and board. *Tuckahoe*—Six miles off Woodbine station on West Jersey Railroad, total distance sixty-two miles. Rates, $2.50 per day and board. *Beesley's Point*—Reached via Pleasantville, West Jersey and Atlantic Railroad, total distance sixty-seven miles. Rates, $2.50 per day and board. Gunning resorts in Cape May county are in and about the various sounds and thoroughfares, as Cape Island Sounds, Grassy Sounds, Jarvey Sounds, Cresse's Thoroughfare, Great Sounds, are well-known and available gunning points in this county. *Burlington county*—Available gunning points in Little Egg Harbor Bay, accessible from Tuckerton: Gaunt's Point, Gaunt's Cove, Jerimey's Point, Jerimey's Cove, Rose's Point, Rose's Cove, Hester Sedge, East Sedge, West Sedge, Johney Sedge, Good Luck Sedge, Shelter Island, Parker's Island, Middle Island, Storrey's Island, Hester Island, Bunches Island, Big Bunches, Barrel Island, Goose Bar, Bunton Sedge, Little Island. *Toms River*—Equipped sportsmen with yachts. Rates, $5 per day and board, boats and equipments.

SNARED GROUSE ON THE ERIE ROAD.—Following is copy of a letter addressed to the Rockland County Game Protector: "NEW YORK, Oct. 2.—Mr. Joseph H. Godwin, game protector, Kings Bridge, N. Y.: Dear Sir—You will please to remember that last year, and the year previous, I drew your attention to the fact that the trapping of partridges was carried on very extensively in Rockland and Orange counties, this State. This year it is done as extensively, if not more than before, but the trappers have moved their shipping station. Having hunted last week in both the above named counties in company with Judge ——, of Brooklyn, we were told that these trappers had made Greenwood their shipping point, Greenwood being a small station on the Erie Railroad, about four miles this side of Turners. We were also informed by one of the baggagemen on the Erie Railroad that regularly, if not every morning at least every other morning, these trappers shipped one box of trapped birds from the above named station. I have promised Judge ——, who is a thorough and enthusiastic sportsman, to write you at once, and endeavor to stop this outrageous traffic. Shall be pleased to hear from you in regard to this matter. Truly yours, B. G. C."

GUN TINKERING IN THE SWAMP.—The day was fine, the sky almost cloudless, the air balmy for October, and with just breeze enough to make walking pleasant. I shouldered my gun about 2 o'clock and set out for a ramble. I was entirely alone, I did not have even a dog to keep me company. I hunted up the road that led to the island and walked on briskly, too fast, in fact, for I started several partridges from the road that I might have got a shot at if I had been more on the lookout. You remember, perhaps, that when you and I were on that same road, just before we got to the clearing in the woods your dog started one that we did not get. Well, I raised him again right there, and followed him in the same direction, with the same success. However, a little piece further on, just as I crossed the brush fence one ran across the road and he was soon placed in the other pocket. Now came the turn of luck. I had in my mind to cross that swamp that you and I tackled late one afternoon, where we nearly got lost. I had heard of an old road leading through the woods, coming out at "Scrabbles," but when I came to load I found I had dropped the plunger (which, by the way, is a home-made affair), and I spent over half an hour looking for it in vain. Here I was in the midst of a laurel woods, three miles from home four cartridges in my pocket, and a useless gun. I had not the courage to face the swamp and the bears in that style, so I had nothing to do but retrace my steps. I took an inventory of my pockets to see if there was anything that would do for a plunger, and to my great joy found a rusty crooked nail, but in straightening it it broke, and neither piece was long enough. I had gone ahead two hundred yards, when I saw six partridges sitting in a birch tree eating buds. Imagine my feelings. I got excited and resolved to make that nail work or know the reason why. I broke it again, put one piece in, turned the head of the nail in upon that, and to my joy found that the gun would shoot as well as ever. But the partridges, oh, where were they? It was now 4 o'clock, and I know if I was much longer there would be an old horn tooting in the neighborhood. So I kept the road. As I was coming along to the brook, right by the mill another bird crossed the road. My combination exploded the charge and another bird was added to the two already bagged. I had seen twenty partridges, and brought home one in each pocket and one in my hand.—B. E. L.

THE LOWELL (MASS.) ROD AND GUN CLUB went on the annual side-hunt Oct. 21 and 22. Capt. Bates's team scored 30,250 points; Capt. Knowles's team 16,685. On Oct. 26 the dinner followed. The members assembled at the American House. The post-prandial exercises were introduced by President E. W. Lovejoy, who presented Hon. George A. Marden as chairman of the evening. The latter accepted the post with brief remarks, and called upon Mr. Knowles, captain of the losing side in the hunt. Mr. Knowles said that luck had been against his side. In behalf of his men he challenged the winning side to a clay-pigeon shoot for an oyster supper. Captain Bates made a ready response, accepting the challenge. The chairman expressed himself as pleased to have the challenge accepted, and suggested that clay-pigeons would be likely to form a part of the bill of fare for the supper. A humorous description of a fox hunt was given by Mr. John Faulkner. There was some rallying about the Fort Hill Park fund at the expense of E. A. Smith, who was also eulogized as the coon hunter by Thomas R. Garity. Wm. S. Greene responded to a call for remarks upon the "didactic and moral aspect of hunting." The good results to be derived by the city from such an organization as the Rod and Gun Club were dwelt upon by George H. Stevens. The chairman thought there was not much need of anxiety in regard to the useless slaughter of game by the club. They were not so much nimrods as middlemen. Hon. Charles H. Allen told a number of stories of the far West. He remarked that he had been out there as a committee to see if any of the Indians had got away since the visit of the last committee. The lying of hunters, he said, was as nothing compared to lying in the boundless West, where the liar was found in all his native luxuriance. This was illustrated by a number of yarns. Hon. Jeremiah Crowley expressed regret that he had been introduced as a politician, for he was not after office now. It was a gathering of hunters. Marden, Allen and Haggett were hunters, and the speaker didn't know how soon he might be. W. A. Lang and A. A. Haggett made remarks, and Joseph Smith, of the *Citizen*, responded for the press. A vote of thanks was passed to Albert Wheeler & Co. for donations received, Jeremiah Crowley sang a song, and the company dispersed.

FIRE HUNTERS' LUCK.—Antimony City, Ark.—Two hunters had quite an odd experience a few nights ago while fire-hunting near this place. They were looking for deer with their fire pan blazing with fat pine, when suddenly they were startled by a peculiar whirring sound above their heads which lasted for several seconds, and then, as they were looking upward, a bird of apparently large proportions came within the circle of their light and settled on the ground, four or five yards in front of them. They thought it not worth a rifle ball and threw a stone which barely missed the bird. It immediately took wing and flew some 25yds. and lit again and the same performance of the hunters throwing at it and the bird flying a few yards and lighting was kept up for a dozen times, when a lucky throw killed it and on their picking up their game it proved to be nothing more nor less than a hen mallard.—W. F. M.

For several years it has been known to the sportsmen of the vicinity that a monster moose has been roaming about the Rangeley Lake region. It has been the ambition of all the hunters to shoot this monarch of the forest, which has been distinguished of late years by the name of Jumbo. Several hunters have succeeded in getting sight of the moose, and he has many times been fired at. Some of the backwoodsmen asserted that the old fellow must carry pounds of lead in his body, but that he had a charmed life and could not be killed. A gentleman who has just returned from the Rangeley region told a representative of the *Press* last evening that the old moose has at last met his end. He was shot by Elmer Thomas, a noted guide and captain of a steamer on Kennebago Lake. The great moose stands 18½ hands high and weighs from 800 to 1,000lbs. His antlers are said to be immense, and Mr. Thomas has been offered $75 for them and the head. The moose must have been many years old, and is probably the largest ever shot in Maine.—*Portland Press.*

DON'T SUFFER COLD TO ACCUMULATE on cold until your throat and lungs are in a state of chronic inflammation. Attack the first symptoms of pulmonary irritation with Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar, and achieve an easy victory. PIKE'S TOOTHACHE DROPS cure in 1 minute.—*Adv.*

Sea and River Fishing.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

IN NORTHERN MICHIGAN.

A JOLLY party of four left a town of Central Ohio on July 2, 1882, for a month's trip to the lakes and woods of Northern Michigan. At Grand Rapids we added another member to our party, and reached Elk Rapids in the evening of July 3, stopping at the Lake View Hotel, which is close to the bay, and affords a beautiful view of the water. Here we were told there was good bass fishing within 200 yards of the house and trout fishing within easy reach. There are plenty of rowboats and sailboats to be had at reasonable rates and good guides to the fishing grounds. On the Fourth some of our party went over to Old Mission, across the bay on the peninsula, between East and West Traverse bays. The next morning was beautiful to behold, and we lost no time in getting our traps on board the Queen of the Lakes.

And now, as we are standing on the cabin deck watching the boat get under way, I will describe our party. First, there was Jack, the originator and leader of the expedition, and the only one who had ever spent a summer among the black bass and speckled beauties of Northern Michigan's lakes and streams; a whole-souled, generous good fellow, and a natural-born fisherman. Next came Paul, the sanguine, who was always just going to catch a big one, but seldom did. Frank was the lone fisherman, who always wanted to go it alone and who seldom came back to camp empty-handed. Bob was the ladies' man, with an extra curl in his blonde moustache and his white, soft fisherman's hat set jauntily on one side. Lastly, your humble servant.

We moved up through Elk River into Elk Lake, a beautiful sheet of water and affording good fishing. Through Elk Lake into Round Lake, separated from Elk Lake by a long sandy point, which is a favorite camping place for parties from Elk Rapids. From Round Lake we entered Torch River, and there we acted like boys demented. It was the effect of something we had never seen the like of, and we could only express our emotions by singing, dancing and "monkey shines." The river is five miles long and from seven to fifteen feet deep, and the water is so clear that you can see every foot of the bottom. It is narrow, only sixty feet wide, and the bottom is of beautiful white sand. We could see perch, bass, sunfish and great pickerel darting around through the translucent depths, and we were all nearly wild with excitement. We expressed our feelings in such exclamations as: "There he goes! just look at 'im!" "Ain't he a daisy!" "Oh, here's one, here's one!" "Oh, Frank, shoot that big pickerel!" "There he is, just behind that big log!" At the same time we were running from one side to the other of the boat, fearful lest we miss something. The captain was a jolly old tar, and nearly split his sides laughing at our antics; he said we made more noise than a party of girls on a lark.

From Torch River we steamed into Torch Lake, the queen of the chain and the most beautiful inland lake in Michigan. The water is a beautiful shade of green, growing darker in color as the water becomes deeper. It is so very clear that you can see the bottom quite plainly at a depth of twenty feet, and our captain said he had experimented with a white plate and line, and had seen the plate at a depth of forty feet. Torch Lake is eighteen miles long and from one to three miles wide, and is celebrated for kicking up a heavy sea on short notice. Its greatest depth, so far as known from the captain's soundings every winter through the ice, is 296 feet. At Clam River Landing, six miles from the foot of the lake, we disembarked, and the steamer went on her way toward the head of the lake.

Then came our first piece of bad luck. We had expected to connect with a small propeller for the thirteen miles between us and Grass Lake, our destination. But the boat would not be back before evening, so we decided to leave heavy baggage for the tug, and taking our tents and what we would need to make camp with we embarked in our two clinker boats, brought from Elk Rapids, and started up the river.

Our plan was to row up to Grass Lake, select a camping place and get fixed up before night should overtake us. We rowed up through the river, which is only half a mile long, into Clam Lake, and soon espied Thayer's Landing, where we decided that Bob should go up and see about dinner, while the rest should try the fish. So Bob put on his most bewitching smile, and giving his hat a tilt and pulling up the tops of his hip boots started up the path toward the cottage on the hill. Jack, Paul, Frank and I were hastily jointing our rods and getting our lines in shape, each inwardly determined to capture the first fish, yet all trying to appear supremely indifferent. Jack went off along shore hunting for crayfish or clams for bait, while Paul jumped into one of the boats to try his luck trolling. Frank and I, seeing a woodpecker on a tree near by, grasped our revolvers and commenced shooting at him. He was a very accommodating bird, for he remained stationary until four shots had been fired at him. At the second round we fired simultaneously, our pistols making but one report, and Mr. Woodpecker came tumbling to the ground. We did not dispute as to whose shot took effect, but hastily dissecting the bird, we placed portions on our hooks, and standing on a log near shore, cast our lines as far out as we could. Frank's hooks had hardly touched the water when a pickerel nabbed it, fought for a minute, and was reeled in, to the delight of the luckiest man in the party. We all stopped fishing then, and standing around our first fish, hefted him and guessed on his weight. He was at least a 4-pounder then, but when Frank held it up on his pocket scale it registered 3lbs. light. Just then Bob came rushing down to us puffing like a locomotive and declaring that he had just met the prettiest girl in all Michigan. We were rather skeptical, and Paul, calling Bob's attention to Frank's fish, remarked, "that it was prettier, in his eyes, than all the girls in Michigan." We then walked up to the house and were quite taken aback by Bob's beauty, who was indeed very pretty, and as fresh, in her white dress with flowers at her throat, as a May morning. Very soon we were invited to partake of as charming a dinner as I ever sat down to. The boys afterward never grew tired of talking of "those lovely strawberries," "that broiled chicken and cream gravy," "beautiful bread, honey and cream," and, above all, the charming young hostess who waited on us. After dinner we ran shouting and frolicking down to our boats, and, I suspect, quite shocked the young lady. When we reached the landing we observed that the wind was blowing in our favor, so we cut brush for sails, and embarking were soon speeding up the lake.

We soon traversed the fifteen miles that lay between us and the head of the lake, and then we were in a quandary; we couldn't find the river leading to the next lake. Clam Lake had rushes and grass growing in the water for a distance of a quarter of a mile from shore, and the whole upper end of the lake was boggy and covered with grass, but with frequent openings, which looked as though they might be the river, but on entering each and exploring a little, we would be forced to back out and try another. We explored for two hours, often finding the channel, which always proved to be the one we didn't want. It began to grow rather interesting to us about that time, as the wind kept increasing in force and the waves splashed into our overladen boats a little too frequently to be pleasant. We had about come to the conclusion that our map was a fraud and that there was no channel between Clam and Grass lakes, when what should gladden our eyes but a tug a half mile to our left, steaming down the channel we were seeking. We fairly shouted for joy and lost no time in directing our bows thither. The channel, Grass River, as it is called, is only about twenty-five or thirty feet wide and runs quite rapidly. It took a deal of hard pulling before we emerged from it into Grass Lake, the haven of rest that we had been so long seeking. But there was no rest for the weary, for as soon as we got into the open lake we found a much heavier sea running than we wished to encounter; but as it was now getting late in the afternoon we decided to make the tug landing, which was an old scow with a shanty on it, two miles up the lake on the east side. It was make the scow or turn back to the river, for the water was shallow for a hundred yards from shore and the heavy groundswell would have filled our boats in short order had we attempted to land.

We finally made the scow, but our tent and other traps were well soaked. As Paul, who was not much of a boatman, set his foot on the deck of the scow, he heaved a sigh of relief, and remarked, "Well, boys! they can all talk about life on the ocean wave, and all that sort of thing, but I've had as much as I want! I know when I get enough! Land's good enough for me!" Of course we all laughed at him, but I think we were all quite well satisfied to be on the dock. It was now after 6 o'clock, and while we were debating whether to pitch our tent on shore near the landing or to occupy the shanty the tug hove in sight. We found all our traps aboard, and after consulting with the captain we took passage to our proposed camping ground. The sandy beach shoaled out so far that we could not get our loaded boats within ten feet of shore. After all our traps were safely landed the captain and crew bade us "good luck." Jack and Paul went to work putting up the tents, and Bob and Frank were detailed to cut hemlock and cedar boughs for beds. I soon had hot coffee and a lunch of bread and butter, cheese, cold corned beef, chowchow and canned fruit, and ranging ourselves around the cloth, seated on chunks or on the ground, as suited our fancy, each with his tin cup and spoon, tin plate and knife and fork, we partook of our first meal in camp. "Here we are," said Jack, "on the shores of Grass Lake, in the wilds of Michigan; the very spot we have been thinking and talking about for the last six months," and, raising his coffee cup, continued, "I drink to the health, happiness and good luck of this party and this camp, and suggest that we call it— Confound those bloody mosquitoes! Jeeminy Christmas! Goodness gracious! Who-o-pe-e! Boys, I can't stand this," and jumping up he executed a war dance and his arms flew about his head like a windmill. We were disposed to make merry at Jack's flow of eloquence thus cut short, but soon had to turn all our attention to the unbidden guests; and swinging a branch of cedar around our heads with one hand we hastily dispatched our evening meal. We never found out what Jack had intended to suggest as a name for our camp, as he said the name he had been thinking of "completely vanished under cover of the attack by mosquitoes;" so we decided to call it Mosquito Camp.

We had an 8x10 wall tent to sleep in, and an A tent for stores. Both tents up and boughs enough cut to make a very comfortable bed, we spread blankets for one broad bed, and, this finished, had leisure to talk business. A rousing big fire was built, the night being chilly, though the 5th of July, and filling our pipes, we thought to smoke the mosquitoes away. But alas! we "reckoned without our host," as the "skeeters" seemed to enjoy tobacco smoke as well as we did, and would alight on our very pipes and amid a cloud of tobacco smoke sing more cheerily than ever. We tied handkerchiefs over heads, pulled up coat collars, got out pennyroyal and peppermint, but it was no go; we couldn't drive them away. Finally we crawled into our tents, and pulling the covers over our heads, tried to sleep, but our rest was much broken and the first peep of day found us very willing to crawl out. Bob, Jack and Paul went out to catch some fish for breakfast, and Frank and I went to work getting things in shape for the reception of their catch. About the time we had a good fire and had washed up our dishes left from the night before, got our coffee ground, our breakfast bacon and canned baked beans ready to cook, the boys came in. They were much disappointed at not getting any black bass, but had several large pickerel, which we proceeded to clean and fry for breakfast.

Our faces, necks and hands showed the effects of the onslaught of the mosquitoes, and Jack's face was so badly swollen that we were all more or less frightened. His throat, just under the jaw, was puffed out as large as my fist, and his eyes were swollen nearly shut. He tried ammonia and camphor without much benefit, and then prepared a solution of soda and kept cloths wet with it on his face and neck, and in a few hours was considerably better. He was more susceptible to the poison from bites than the rest of us, although we were all more or less swollen and each bite itched so that we would continually scratch, even in our sleep. After breakfast we all went fishing for black bass, Bob and Frank in one boat and Jack, Paul and I in the other. We went up to the mouth of Intermediate River, which we had been informed was a splendid place for bass, and anchoring commenced casting. We tried frogs, minnows and pieces of meat for bait, but didn't get a strike. So we pulled up anchor and started up the north arm of the lake, I rowing, Jack casting from the bow and Paul trolling from the stern. Suddenly Paul exclaimed "I've got 'im! I've got 'im!" and commenced pulling in his troll as fast as he could, at the same time flopping around so as to nearly capsize us. "Steady! steady!" said Jack, but he might as well have talked to the winds, as Paul was so excited he wouldn't have heard a cannon shot, and kept on hauling in as for dear life. When within about five feet of his fish, he jumped up, and giving a jerk landed a bunch of weeds together with a small pickerel about a foot long in the bottom of the boat. Paul was completely disgusted, and said: "Grass Lake may be all right if you are fishing for grass, but if we came here after fish I think we have come to the wrong market."

We trolled on up to the head of the arm without getting anything better than weeds, and there found Frank and Bob catching sunfish and ring perch. They were baiting with worms, and already had thirty nice fish in their boat, having thrown all the small ones back into the lake.

By this time it was nearly noon, and we all started back toward camp, trolling in deep water for lake trout; we soon gave that up, however, as the wind was rising and we wished to get to camp as soon as possible. When we got into the open lake we found the wind had kicked up a rather heavy sea, and was blowing directly against us, which made hard work getting back to camp, and again nearly frightened Paul out of his wits. We dined on sunfish that day and liked them better than pickerel.

About 3 o'clock we again tried the fish and returned at 7 with only two bass, but half a dozen good-sized pickerel. During supper we reviewed the situation and came to the conclusion that we had not struck nearly so big a bonanza as we had anticipated, but that we would give it another trial before passing judgment.

Jack then said that he and Bob wanted to go up the Cedar River next day after trout. Frank said he wanted to explore a little and Paul remarked that he had seen an elegant place for bass down below, and if Dick would go with him he knew he could catch some. I agreed to the proposal, and so, everything being settled for the morrow, we went to work to make our tent proof against mosquitoes. We made no large fire that night, as we thought the bright light the evening before had drawn the pests from other points. We fastened the tent down as close to the ground as possible and then piled sand all around the edges; after getting that done to our satisfaction we drove the mosquitoes out of the tent the best we could, and then having fastened the flap down tight managed to pass a tolerably comfortable night. Next morning Jack and Bob each took a small lunch, and getting into one of the boats were soon on their way to Cedar River, which empties into Intermediate River, about three miles above Grass Lake. Frank took the other boat and started off on his expedition, promising to be back by noon, and Paul and I cleaned up the kitchen and set things to rights generally.

About 9 o'clock a native came into camp, and after the usual salutations and weather talk told us about a bear that had been seen that morning about a mile from our camp. It seems that a farmer had started out quite early that morning to his work, and, walking along absent-mindedly, almost before he was aware of it stood face to face with a nearly grown bear. He was unarmed, and thinking to frighten the bear away, he gave a sudden yell and swinging his hat, made a jump toward the bear; but the bear, instead of being frightened, met him half way, and administering a blow with his paw that knocked the farmer nearly senseless, turned and walked off into the woods. A neighbor happened along just in time to see the grand finale, so I think it will be many a day before the victim hears the last of his trying to scare a black bear.

About 11 o'clock Frank returned with a fine string of sunfish, great large fellows that would weigh three-quarters of a pound apiece, and reported having found a new trout stream down the lake. He had no trout to show for it, but said the mosquitoes were so numerous he couldn't fish it. When we spoke of the gun shots we had heard he said that he had been trying to kill a loon, but had come to the conclusion that loons were not made to be killed with a shotgun.

After dinner Paul and I went to his "elegant bass hole," and to a good many other "elegant holes," but not a bass did we catch; and after I got tired rowing him around (he said he couldn't row) we went back to camp. Jack and Bob got back about 6 o'clock with thirty-five nice trout. Frank and I had never eaten any fresh brook trout before. At supper the boys gave us an account of their trip.

We all decided to go trouting next day, Frank and Jack to the stream Frank had found that day. Paul, Bob and I rowed up to the tug landing and went up to a barn that was near to dig some bait. We had brought a cigar box full of worms from Elk Rapids, but they were almost gone. Well, we commenced digging, and dug and dug, but got no worms; we thought it strange we did not find any, for it appeared to be just the place for them, but we still kept digging, not giving up until we had dug nearly all over the whole clearing in spots. Disgusted we returned to the boat, intending to send to Elk Rapids by the tug for more worms. We had been told that there were no worms in Northern Michigan, but we considered it a yarn; but the captain told us that morning there were some worms, but only where they had been planted by some one. We heard a shout, and, looking in its direction, saw a boat emerge from Intermediate River and come toward us; and on its closer approach we recognized a gentleman who had come up on the Queen the same day we did, and had gone on up Torch Lake on her. He told us that he had gone up to the head of Torch and then crossed over to Central Lake, procured a boat and guide there and had been fishing Central Lake for two days, catching all the black bass they wanted; had caught nearly a boat-load Thursday, frequently taking two at one cast. The guide corroborated all the gentleman said and added that there was a splendid camping place on an island about a mile from the foot of Central Lake, and on this island there were fish worms. We concluded we would not go after trout, but turned back and were soon at camp. Frank and Jack came in about noon, and when we had acquainted them with what we had heard it was unanimously decided to go to Central Lake. Bob and I went to Bellaire, three miles up the river, to engage a team to haul our stuff up opposite the island where we intended camping. When we arrived at Bellaire we learned that all the teams in town (there were only three) were teaming between Bellaire and Mancelona, making daily trips, and could not be procured for an outside job unless it was on

Sunday. As all the teams were then on their way from Mancelona, and would not be back until dark, we had nothing to do but await their arrival, which we did, and after much persuasion succeeded in getting one of the drivers to promise to be on hand next morning and haul our goods.

We returned to camp, and telling the boys of our arrangements turned in for the last night in "Mosquito Camp." DICK.

BLACK BASS IN THE JUNIATA.

THOMPSONTOWN, Juniata County, Oct. 26.—The small-mouthed bass were planted in this river less than ten years ago, and it was certainly a dark day for the so-called common fish, viz., suckers, mullets, catfish, etc.

As an instance of the bass's rapacity, as well as capacity, I saw, during the past summer, a 20in. bass with a 10in. mullet which it had gorged half way down its gullet, and which was so firmly lodged that the bass was held up in air by the tail of mullet, and the latter failed to give way. This bass had bitten off "more than it could chew," and in this dilemma was captured. The less ferocious fish in the river do not stand much chance of surviving, and have consequently decreased.

I think the principal enemy of the bass in this river is the outliner, whose work of slaughter goes on night and day. Another great evil in the Juniata is the common fish-basket, of which there are great numbers scattered along its course. How have the State authorities provided for their removal, or have they not moved in the matter? Are they dead to their duty or only slumbering?

In the line of minnows, we find the best bait for bass to be a small fish called shiner, they are named appropiately, and can easily be seen by the bass. Frogs, helgramites, mussels and crabs are also used with success.

Bass are caught here weighing from 6oz. to 5lbs., and rarely exceeding the latter weight. The manner in which a bass grasps a baited minnow is not generally known. If the bass is somewhat suspicious, it will first nose the bait, then quickly grasp it by the middle and deftly turn the minnow's head toward that awful chasm, its mouth, and proceed to gorge it. It is noticed that bass seem to have an "on" and an "off" day, as the fishermen say; one day they will be ravenous and take the bait greedily, and another day they seem to be fasting and keep their distance from the hook. It seems to me that I have always hit the "off" day when I have tried my skill.

Unless deep holes can be found near shore our bass fishermen prefer to go out in a boat and anchor in deep water, although at either end of a hole where the water begins to get shallow is generally an excellent place to cast.

Bass fishing is about over with us, and turtle hunting has superseded it. The bass will now have time to recuperate in numbers, and the fisherman will have time to tell his stories of those "whoppers" which snapped his line and hook and sped away. ONOJUTTA.

THE WHITE PERCH.

WHEN one has made a discovery there are often two queries which he propounds; one is, "I wonder how many others know this?" and, "Why didn't I know of it before?" I have just experienced the game qualities of half and three-quarter pound white perch and am surprised. Therefore these few lines, "hoping they will find you the same."

A month ago if asked what I knew of the white perch, the answer would have run about this way: A small fish which is a native of the brackish waters of the coast but lives as well in fresh waters, grows to a weight of 2lbs. occasionally, used as a pan-fish and is found in the markets from 4 to 6oz. in weight, good table fish; naturalists have given it many generic names, as *Perca Labrax, Morone*, etc., but they have agreed on *Americanus* as the specific one; Jordan calls it *Roccus americanus;* used to take them when a boy with a float and sinker. This would have summed it up except that American angling authors mention it in a perfunctory sort of way either to pad out the volume or as a concession to boyish readers, and therefore I have been more interested in the fish as a naturalist and an amateur epicure than as an angler. Its structural resemblances to the great striped bass and its difference from that splendid fish, which are not necessary to particularize here, are of interest to those who like that sort of thing, while a fried white perch on a hot breakfast plate instantly commands the attention of those who are fond of another form of pleasure. I will now add that the same fish, of fair weight, on a light fly-rod, gives satisfaction to a third class, and I belong to them all and so get a three-fold pleasure from one little white perch; catch him first, diagnose him, and then interview him after the cook has put on the finishing touches.

Last month a neighbor kindly allowed me to put a minnow seine in his millpond in order to take a few small white perch to send to my friend Count von dem Borne, the famous German fishculturist, and late in the day I saw some good fish rising to the fly and was told that they were larger specimens of the fish in question. A cloud of dust on the road, the barking of dogs and a fugitive coat tail going round a corner was all that a boy saw to base a rumor on that he saw a cashier on his way to join the American colony in Montreal. The boy was wrong, I was simply hieing homeward for my lightest rod and the corresponding tackle, and the speed was not as great as it would have been forty years ago, before age had improved my architecture by the addition of what is a central dome, when I lie on my back watching the stars wink through a bark shanty, but let us say there was a moderate degree of haste.

Four casts with a red-ibis and a gray-drake, when something struck the ibis, tail fly, and as the line came in easily another something struck the gray-drake, and then the reel sang. Confound a fish that will strike when you are reeling in another; one at a time is enough. Two little fish strain a leader more than one of three times their united weight. They gave some anxiety, but proved to be a sunfish on the tail fly and a white perch on the other, each the size of a lady's hand. More casts and a perch of three-quarters of a pound rose, was struck, and again the reel sang lively. Three times this fish leaped clear of the water and took line from the reel before it came to the boat's side and could be landed. This was repeated eleven times before the idea occurred that in fishing a private pond by permission a dozen fish was ample and more would be an abuse of hospitality.

A friend asked if they were gamy, and was told that I was surprised at their game and should henceforth rank them next to black bass of the same size. "Never mistrusted such a thing," said he. "Neither did I," was my reply, "but they are good fighters, better than the yellow perch by far, and are a new revelation to me as a game fish." My friend will soon try this pond to see for himself, and perhaps will tell us how they acted when on his rod. I felt that I had never been fairly introduced to this fish through the medium of fine tackle, memory only recalling an alder pole, a coarse line, a float and an ounce sinker, the ordinary tackle of boyhood. The white perch is game. FRED MATHER.

KEEPING MINNOWS IN AIR-TIGHT JAR.—Last Thursday (21st) to try how long minnows would live in a tight jar, I tried this experiment. Having a lot left over, I took two glass fruit preserving jars, capacity one pint, filled both two-thirds full of water, put in each two lively creek minnows, and stood the jars side by side on a shelf in the barn, one jar with no cover, the other with top screwed down on rubber washer and presumed to be air tight. My idea was to see in which jar they would live longer and how much longer. Well, nine days "done gone" and I've learned nothing. In both jars the minnows are in perfect order. If one set ever does die ahead of the other I'll report.—PISECO. Oct. 30.—The sequel put in its appearance just three hours after my posting to you. Word came in from the barn that the two minnows in the closed up jar were on their backs, and an hour after that both were dead. Those in the open jar are still all right. The length of time those in the closed jar lived was 8 days 6 hours. Having been confined to my room several days by illness, I have not been able to note more particularly. —PISECO.

SENSIBILITY OF FISHES TO PAIN.—Raleigh, N. C., Oct. 23. —In a recent issue I see an article on "The sensibility of fishes to pain." A friend suggested that it was possible that the salmon caught might have been bitten by an otter or other animal after being hooked. This is sometimes the case. We have known a Spanish mackerel cut in two by a larger fish while being hauled in, in trolling. However, we refer to a more remarkable case. Dr. M. M. Marshall, pastor of Christ Church in this city, states that while fishing Richland Creek, in the mountainous portion of this State, last summer, he caught a small black bass, and cutting off a piece of its flesh just above the caudal fin down to the back bone, about the size of an inch square for bait, he very soon thereafter caught the same fish on the hook just baited. The fish after the cutting had been thrown back immediately into the stream.—B. F. M.

THE BIG VERMONT BASS.—Philadelphia.—I have just returned from Vermont, where I looked up the story of the large-mouthed bass. Found many who agreed as to size and weight as published. The day I arrived one was caught in Lake Bomoseen on a trolling line weighing over 8lbs.; and just before a pike (or pickerel as they call them) weighing 17½lbs. Some pike of 24lbs. have been caught through the ice, but this is the best for a troll. These large fish show the results of Albert Smith's efforts to prevent spearing and net fishing. More and larger fish have been caught than ever before, and that is a wonder in these times. From 50lbs. to 60lbs. as a day's sport for two in a boat was a frequent haul.—NESHOBEE.

CAPE MAY, N. J., Oct. 30.—Roger McCavet and M. C. Berrell, while fishing near Cape May Point yesterday, were caught in the Rips, where currents from the ocean and Delaware Bay meet. The boat capsized. They clung to the bottom for nearly four hours and were rescued late last night by Messrs. Lee and Edmunds, who at great risk sailed a yacht among the treacherous breakers and after several attempts pulled the men aboard. Both were in an unconscious condition. Berrell has not yet recovered and his death is expected.

ALLEGHENY BASS.—Warren, Pa., Oct. 24.—The water in the Allegheny River is still unusually low. One consequence is that black bass fishing has seldom been as good. They congregate in the deep holes and are taken in large numbers by those who like the sport. At Corydon, near the New York line, is a high dam. The fish can't go up over it and so stay in the deep water below, where hundreds are hooked every day. Of course the fall rains will come soon and spoil the fun.—PENN.

BASS AMD BLUEFISH.—It is reported that large numbers of striped bass and bluefish have been taken on the south side of Long Island, east of the Great South Bay. They were taken in the surf at West Hampton by the fishing companies which have pound-nets there. On Friday last Mr. Robinson is said to have caught a striped bass in the surf at Moriches which weighed 80lbs., besides some two hundred large bluefish.

BASS IN THE HUDSON.—A couple of New Yorkers went to Tarrytown yesterday, and taking a boat, anchored a little off the lighthouse and began to fish, using sand worms for bait. When they came ashore they astonished local fishermen by displaying between 40 and 50lbs. of the finest bass ever seen about there.—*Times, Oct. 30.*

Fishculture.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co

NEW HAMPSHIRE.—During the recent visit of Governor Currier, a portion of his council and Major Thompson, secretary of state, to the state hatching house at Plymouth they found between 10,000 and 11,000 breeding trout in very fine condition in the ponds, and on the day of the visit Commissioner Hodge took over 100,000 trout spawn which he placed upon the hatching trays. This is the largest amount taken at one time since the establishment of the house. Over 300,000 brook trout have been taken from less than one-half of the trout, and it is confidently believed by the fish commissioners that as many as 600,000 will be taken the present season. In one of the ponds the California or rainbow trout were seen. There were some 2,000 of them weighing from one-fourth to one-half pound each, which were raised from eggs donated by Professor Baird in 1884. They are described as very gamy and spring spawners. It will be remembered that some three years since the fish and game commissioners established a small hatching house on Pike Brook, near the borders of Lake Sunapee and in the town of New London, leasing the site for the same at a nominal rental of $1 per year for a term of ten years. The cost of the hatching house erected was about $200. The first year the lake was very low, so much so that the trout could not ascend into the brook, but despite this drawback some 15 spawners were caught from the lake and placed in the tank, and from 11 of them some 25,000 eggs were hatched and placed in the lake. In 1885 the commissioners in the face of many obstacles succeeded in taking speckled brook trout enough from the lake to secure nearly 100,000 spawn. Later in the fall a new spawning bed was discovered, upon which were seen large quantities of trout which were pronounced to be a gigantic type of the oquassa species. Many people became interested in the discovery of this species of trout, and many inquiring letters and requests for specimens have been received from all parts of the country. Sixty specimens were taken last fall, from which some 100,000 eggs were hatched and returned with the fish to the lake. At the present time the commissioners, with the assistance of A. H. Powers, a veteran fisherman, are doing all in their power to secure trout from the lake. The speckled or brook trout cannot run up the brooks to spawn unless there comes a rain shortly to raise the streams, and to help the breeding the commissioners have taken fifty very fine specimens of brook trout from near the shore of the lake with the net in the night time, some of the number weighing from three to four pounds each. By this stroke of enterprise 50,000 spawn have already been taken from thirteen trout, some of the specimens yielding from 3,000 to 5,000 each, and there are trout remaining which will yield 100,000 more. At the Plymouth hatchery the largest yield which has been attained is between 1,000 and 1,200 from a single trout. Within the last few days arrangements have been made to secure the oquassa species in large numbers by netting them from their spawning beds, and last week while prosecuting investigations the commissioners found in water from three to four feet deep hundreds of these fish measuring 18 to 30 inches in length and weighing from two to seven pounds apiece. Their nets were not strong enough to hold them, but by using a small hook, spoon and fly rod, 65, weighing from two to six pounds, were fished out which had been placed in the tank. They will not be ready to cast their eggs until late in November. On Wednesday of last week Commissioners Riddle and Hodge, accompanied by Mr. Powers, proceeded to the spawning beds and were gratified with the sight of hundreds of these monster trout. In three hours' time they secured 27 specimens weighing 75lbs., and landed them safely in the tanks at the hatching house. The commissioners believe they have secured a bonanza for the State, and Messrs. Hodge and Powers, who have fished in many of the waters of the Rangely and Canadian lakes, affirm that they never saw so many and so fine a lot of trout and declared their equals are not to be found in this country. In addition to the trout six landlocked salmon have been taken weighing from 10 to 12 pounds each.—*Manchester (N. Y.) Union, Oct. 25.*

OYSTER CULTURE IN PECONIC BAY.—The muddy bottom of Peconic Bay, at the eastern end of Long Island, has never been an oyster ground because whatever spat may have been brought in with the tides was sure to die for want of something to adhere to. In 1880 Mr. J. H. Jenkins, of Riverhead, and others, began to see good results from some experiments in planting oysters in these waters and formed the Peconic Bay Oyster Association. But little was done in the following years except to plant a few and watch their growth in order to ascertain if there were no unusual obstacles to steady growth such as a succession of bad years caused by local influences. The results have been satisfactory and have proved that oysters can be grown successfully on the muddy bottom where no natural bed could ever exist. Last May 2,800 bushels of seed oysters were planted and at a recent meeting of the association it was proved that the business would be profitable. The 2,800 bushels have grown to be 5,600 bushels of a size suitable for the English market, which demands a small oyster, and these will soon be shipped to Liverpool. It will be seen that the oysters have doubled their size since last May and this is a fair growth. The association decided to engage in oyster planting more extensively and to engage in the business of shipping them to Europe.

THE FIEND EXORCISED.—Fort Wayne, Ind., Oct. 22. —I wrote you a few days ago that the fish ladders constructed in the dams on the Maumee River, in Ohio, were destroyed by the use of dynamite, but have since been advised that the ladders are all right and in good condition.—J. P. H.

New Publications.

THE FOREST WATERS THE FARM; OR, THE VALUE OF WOODLANDS AS RESERVOIRS. Being Les Études de Maître Pierre sur L'Agriculture et les Fôrets, Par M. Antonin Rousset. Translated by the Rev. S. W. Powell. Forest and Stream Publishing Co.

This is a translation of the famous French book, "Les Études de Maître Pierre sur L'Agriculture et les Fôrets" (The Studies of Master Peter about Forests and Agriculture). It consists of a series of conversations between a village schoolmaster and a peasant, Master Peter. They discuss the scheme proposed by the Government to put an end to the devastation wrought by the freshets. The proposal is to replant the hills with trees, and for this it is necessary to assume temporary possession of the pasture lands and remove the herds from them. This means—for the time being—loss to the peasants who own the herds. They are not willing to submit. They do not see ahead; they have regard only to to-day; the morrow may look out for itself. Master Peter represents this class. He makes a stubborn stand for the temporizing policy. The schoolmaster takes the other side. His argument is to ask questions. Master Peter is hard put to it to reply to them. The questions set him to thinking. When he finds the answers to them he meets conviction as well. In the end he actually argues himself around to the schoolmaster's way of looking at the subject.

It is a pretty duel of words. As an example of the art of convincing by asking questions, it is a masterpiece. One follows the argument as he watches the evolution of a plot.

But there is more to it than that. This subject of forestry, discussed by a peasant and a pedagogue in France, is of present and very great moment to us here in America. The schoolmaster's questions are as pertinent and suggestive here and now as they were then. They are questions of national importance. As a nation we shall have to answer them. The forests which protect the headwaters of the Hudson and the Missouri are, according to the most trustworthy accounts, seriously in danger. It is to be hoped that such a public sentiment may be awakened that we may, as a people, soon take up in earnest the work of forest preservation and restoration.

The book has a lesson for individuals as well. It gives an admirable exposition of the dependence of agriculture upon woodlands; and sets forth the intimate relations between forests as nature's great water reservoirs and the fertility of the fields. A blind ignorance of these principles has cost the farmers of America many millions of dollars. It is hoped that the Studies of Master Peter may prove of use in stirring up and giving direction to public interest in this very important matter.

The Kennel.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

Dec. 1 to 8.—First Dog Show of the Inter-State Poultry and Pet Stock Association, Cairo, Ill. A. A. Cowdery, Secretary, Cobden, Ill.

Dec. 15 to 17.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Western Connecticut Poultry Association. Frank D. Hallett, Superintendent, Winsted, Conn. Entries close Dec. 4.

April 12, 1887.—Thirteenth Annual Dog Show of the Western Pennsylvania Poultry Society, at Pittsburgh, Pa. C. B. Elben, Secretary.

FIELD TRIALS.

Nov. 8.—Second Annual Field Trials of the Western Field Trials Association, at Abilene, Kan. R. C. Van Horn, Secretary, Kansas City, Mo.

Nov. 8.—Third Annual Field Trials of the Fisher's Island Club, at Fisher's Island, N. Y. Max Wenzel, Secretary, Hoboken, N. J.

Nov. 22.—Eighth Annual Field Trials of the Eastern Field Trials Club, at High Point, N. C. W. A. Coster, Secretary, Flatbush, Kings county, N. Y.

Nov. 23.—Fifth Annual Field Trials of the Robins Island Club, Robins Island, L. I. Open to members only. V. Watcroury, Secretary.

Dec. 1.—First Annual Field Trials of the Irish Setter Club, at Salisbury, N. C. W. Dunphy, President, Peckskill, N. Y.

Dec. 6.—Eighth Annual Field Trials of the National Field Trials Club, at Grand Junction, Tenn.

Dec. 14.—Inaugural Field Trials of the Texas Field Trials Club. For members only. John F. Sharp, Secretary, Marshall, Tex.

A. K. R.—SPECIAL NOTICE.

THE AMERICAN KENNEL REGISTER, for the registration of pedigrees, etc. (with prize lists of all shows and trials), is published every month. Entries close on the 1st. Should be in early. Entry blanks sent on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope. Registration fee (50 cents) must accompany each entry. No entries inserted unless paid in advance. Yearly subscription $1.50. Address "American Kennel Register," P. O. Box 2832, New York. Number of entries already printed **4236.**

THE AMERICAN COURSING CLUB.

[From a Special Correspondent.]

GREAT BEND, Kansas, Oct. 22.—The meeting of the American Coursing Club, which began Oct. 19, closed yesterday. On Monday, Oct. 18, most of the dogs were at Great Bend, and a great many visitors were already on hand. The drawing was held open until Monday night, pending the arrival of Dr. Van Hummel, of Denver, who had announced that he would be present with a number of dogs. A telegram from him, however, brought word that he was detained by sickness of his wife, and would, therefore, not be at the meet. The drawing was then completed.

The grounds selected by the managers are on the Cheyenne Flats, seven miles north of Great Bend, and are comprised within the limits of the Uhl and Carney ranch, which consists of seventeen square miles, mostly under fence. The club could not have found better grounds, for the flats, lying in a vast natural amphitheatre, are specially adapted to coursing purposes, besides being, as the event showed, wonderfully well supplied with jack rabbits. It should be said also for Messrs. Uhl & Carney, that no other men could have been so courteous, patient and obliging as they were throughout the entire meet. They suffered their fences to be gaped in dozens of places, their young winter crops to be trampled, their barn room to be monopolized, and their corn to be consumed, all with the most perfect good humor. They gain nothing and lose much by the meet, and the club owes them an unpaid debt. The club house and kennels are situated about four hundred yards from the ranch house, upon a commanding knoll, whence a view can be had over the flats for two or three miles. Had they been erected half a mile further north a yet better site for them would have been obtained. In the matter of putting up these buildings and in divers other items of expense the citizens of Great Bend have assisted largely. It is probable that no better location than Great Bend could be found by the club. It is to be regretted that the hotels of that place are altogether inadequate in every way to the demands of the visitors.

FIRST DAY.

The weather was fine and clear on Tuesday morning, and by noon probably five or six hundred persons were on the grounds, a number which was very flattering for the first day of a quite untried and not very largely advertised event. Managers and spectators seemed cheerful when, at 11 A. M., the first start was made.

RAVEN AND NEEDLE.

The running in the Sapling Stakes was first taken up, and Mr. D. C. Luse's black dog Raven and Dr. G. J. Royce's mouse and white bitch Needle were the first brace in the slips, both Kansas dogs. This course belonged to Needle all the way, Raven scoring but two points. Needle got a go-by and a turn, and then wrenched the hare until the kill, which was hardly two hundred yards from the start.

LEAD AND BELLE P.

Mr. B. M. Mutersbaugh's dark brown dog Lead and Mr. C. G. Page's brindle bitch Belle P. were led up next, and soon started on a hare which made a strong run toward the west. Both dogs appeared confused, and Belle P. was unsighted at the fence. The hare, possibly frightened by the spectators, swerved to the right. Belle sighted, drew ahead and got all the points in a long course over grass, green rye and corn, though losing the hare in a prairie dog hole. Belle P. won.

MIDNIGHT AND SISTER IN BLACK.

Col. David Taylor's black dog Midnight and Mr. Chas. D. Webber's black bitch Sister in Black went down next. The former dog is a chance pick-up, whose pedigree and record are not yet known by his nominator. The latter is by champion Memnon out of champion Mother Demdike, and she was sent from Newark, N. J., in care of the managers of the meet. After an undecided course at a diseased hare, which was killed within sixty yards of the start, both dogs got off well on a strong runner. Sister in Black was first off and ran in at once to the hare, wrenching handsomely. It was said that this was the first hare that she had ever seen; if so her performance was a wonderful one. However, she was not in good enough condition, having had no exercise and could not stay. Midnight drew ahead, wrenched repeatedly, and killed after a course of three-quarters of a mile, winning easily.

KANSAS CHIEF AND FLEET ALEEN.

Mr. J. H. Jones's red fawn dog Kansas Chief and Mr. D. C. Luse's black dog Fleet Aleen were started on a hare which made a long run over grass. Fleet Aleen at first drew ahead, but going down a road Kansas Chief got a go-by and showed all its speed, turning the hare. Fleet Aleen killed. Kansas Chief won.

MIKE G. AND TIPPERARY.

Running was now begun in the All-Age Stake, and the first brace were Mr. M. E. Allison's mouse color dog Mike G. and Mr. Jas. Roetzel's red fawn dog Tipperary. These dogs fought in the slips and had to be led separately. They were well sighted and loosed on a hare which apparently squatted in a patch of grass. Tipperary sprang upon the hare and killed within fifty yards of the start. The course was rightly held undecided.

The same dogs were again tried in the slips and again fought, each being left to a handler. A hare was started, but it being uncertain that both dogs were sighted, the word was not given. Mike tore away from his handler, as the latter claimed, and coursed the hare alone. Tipperary was held. Mike's owner claiming that this left his dog unfitted for the next course. Tipperary was run a bye with another dog that evening, and had fully as hard a course as Mike had run alone. There was no necessity for this. If Mike's handler loosed him without the word he should have suffered the consequences without detriment to the dog, which was properly handled. This closed the running for the day.

SECOND DAY.

The morning of the 20th was cold and chilly with a keen wind from the north, nevertheless a goodly crowd had faced the seven miles ride and gathered at the club house by 9 o'clock, at which time the clouds broke and the sun shone warmly. There were vexatious delays in the starting, and it was well on toward 11 o'clock before the first brace were actually in the field. Probably two hundred horsemen and as many more persons in vehicles moved out into the flats at the signal to advance.

TRUST AND RAVEN.

Col. Taylor's black and white dog Trust having the bye in the Sapling Stakes, was put down to run with Mr. D. C. Luse's black dog Raven. Both dogs seemed inexperienced and worked badly in the slips. The first hare was seen sitting in form, and the dogs got in close, but at the word they went away still coupled, the cord having broken in the slip and pulled quite loose in the slipper's hand. The dogs thus hampered soon stopped and were at once put down again. Another hare was found in less than five minutes, but got away without being seen by the dogs. Yet another hare was seen in form, but again they failed to sight their game. The spectators were now growing discontented and there was some confusion, but soon a fourth hare was started, which was driven directly to the dogs and on which a good start was had. The running was due north along an old fence line, but within a half mile a cur dog, which broke away from a wagon, ran in and threw the dogs out badly, the hare escaping. The course was therefore judged undecided.

FLEET ALEEN AND SANDY JIM.

Running was now resumed in the All-Aged Stake. Mr. D. C. Luse's black dog Fleet Aleen going into the slips with Mr. M. E. Allison's red fawn dog Sandy Jim, the former being a Great Bend dog and the latter from Hutchinson. In this course Jim did all the work, and killed handily, after an excellent course, which was worked by numerous wrenches. A lady, perhaps in violation of the rules, which require spectators to stay back from the course, was in at the death on this course.

MIKE G. AND TIPPERARY.

Mike G. and Tipperary were now again matched in the All-Aged. Each dog had had a trying run on the night before, and both were looking a little out of form. Mike was also suffering from injuries received before the meet, and had a bad hurt on his loin, besides having his tail torn nearly off. His appearance was against him. This sturdy old veteran has a reputation all over Kansas as being the best game dog in the State. As on the night before, these dogs fought in the slips and had to be started separate from each other; nevertheless, they got a good start at the word. This hare stopped in front of the dogs and they ran up within twenty yards of it, whereupon it loosened itself out and made a grand run. Mike at once drew ahead, scoring a clean go-by, and led all the time in a run which lasted over a mile, on grass, plowed ground and hard road. The hare was lost in a cornfield, but Mike was awarded the course. This closed the sport of the morning.

There were by this time probably eight hundred people on the grounds and the scene most animated, the bluffs being covered as far as the eye could reach.

JANUARY AND NANNIE BLACK.

The jack-rabbits appeared singularly obliging, and directly after dinner another was started within a short distance from the grand stand. Indeed, there was hardly a course in which the hare was not found within three-quarters of a mile from the stand. The dogs in this course were Mr. Amos Johnson's black and tan dog January and Mr. C. G. Page's black bitch Nannie Black. This was a fairly good run. January scored a clever wrench or two, but Nannie Black out-scored, killed and won. The run was over grass and hard road, and the kill was made in the road, where the hare would naturally have all advantage.

FANNY AND ROWDY BOY.

Mr. R. S. Salisbury's mouse bitch Fanny and Mr. B. M. Mutersbough's fawn and white dog Rowdy Boy now went into the slips and in less than ten minutes were started on a hare which the beaters drove almost upon them. The run was across a soft plowed field of new wheat and into a field of low green corn. The red and white dog drew ahead at once, and after two trips killed in less than two hundred yards from its start. Fanny did well and might have done better had the run been of longer duration. Rowdy Boy is known as a quick killer.

BELLE R. AND FLINK.

After such quick work every one felt good-humored, and the beaters started off in great shape to beat this same corn field down to the next brace, which were Col. David Taylor's white fawn bitch Belle R. and Mr. Peter Doherty's black dog Flink. The bitch was by long odds the favorite for this course, being known as a good one and credited as the fleetest of the Allison dogs, but she was not in the race at all. She was timid and the crowd frightened her; evidently she was not running at all. Flink won by every point and killed in the corn after a long run across grass, soft ground, road, dog town and corn.

CLUMSY JACK AND PIPER HEIDSIECK.

Mr. B. M. Mutersbough's brindle dog Clumsy Jack and Mr. W. J. Dixon's fawn and white dog Piper Heidsieck were now coupled, and after a very considerable delay and much trouble from the growing unruliness of the crowd, which now was grown very large, and contained vehicles of all descriptions, a start was at last made, two hares being sprung at once, though both dogs sighted the same one. Piper Heidsieck ran ahead for a good half mile amid great cheering but could not stay, and after two clever wrenches fell back for the big brindle, who with a great go-by led the way for over a mile of fine grass country, wrenching the hare—which was an uncommonly good one—several times. The judge had much trouble to stay with the dogs on this course, as the turns and wrenches were very numerous, in and out of a barbed wire fence, across a soft field, and over a large dog town, where the red danger flags waved prominently. This was the best course of the meet up to that time and lasted good two miles, Clumsy Jack killing in the corn after a grand run.

TOM MOONLIGHT AND TERRY.

Col. David Taylor's red fawn dog Tom Moonlight and Mr. J. H. Price's red fawn dog Terry now went to the slips. The former dog was owned by a colored man who handled him and who got Mr. Taylor to enter him. It is not known where the colored gentleman got his dog, but he got a good one. Both dogs were in good form and were large, noble fellows, to our mind the finest looking brace yet started. A cur dog came chasing a hare in front of the crowd, and in the midst of much shouting and confusion the dogs were at last got off. Both seemed to lose sight of the hare for an instant and Tom Moonlight swung too far off to the left, but soon sighted and came across the grass in grand style but with plenty of room between him and Terry. The latter scored a turn and Tom Moonlight closed in and got a wrench, the hare then taking the road. Terry now accomplished the rare feat of crowding the hare out of the road and on to the grass, and scored turn after turn, Tom Moonlight running so close that the three animals might have been covered with a table cloth. Terry scored most points, making fully a dozen wrenches and turns and was given the course, though Tom Moonlight killed. The negro did not know that his dog killed the hare, but was loud in his assertions that the course should be run over again as his dog had not had a fair chance. This was a swift and savage course of over a mile in length. The hare was a large black-tail jack and a rare good one.

EMPORIA BELL AND SPORT.

Mr. R. D. Salisbury's black bitch Emporia Bell being a bye in the All-Aged by the absence of Speedaway, an unentered dog—a black called Sport—was placed to run against her. A hare was soon started and Sport turned it handsomely into Bell's mouth, who killed within one hundred yards from the start. No points could be determined. For the next run the same dogs were again put down. The beaters went into the bluffs back of the club house and soon had two hares running down to the dogs. A lamentable confusion existed among the beaters, and the rules were violated by continuous shouting. The dogs were confused, each dog seeing a different hare. Sport broke away but was stopped. No points.

Again the same dogs. The beaters now came in line across the green cornfield, often mentioned before, and drove a hare well toward the dogs; but the latter did not see it for some time. Then Emporia Bell killed after a short run. It was claimed the hare was diseased and not a good runner.

Second Series.

NEEDLE AND BELLE P.

Running was now begun in the second series in the Sapling Stake, Needle and Belle P. being first. Much interest was manifested in this course, and both the little beauties were eager in the slips. A hare was soon started and both were close behind her. Each dog had a turn and wrench and Needle killed. There being no points over, the course was undecided.

The same dogs were again put down. A strong hare was started and both dogs ran together for a quarter of a mile in lovely form. Belle P. then crowded in and got several points in this part of the course. Needle ran in grand style, leaning to her turns in a style peculiar to her. Needle ran against Belle P., and threw herself an entire somersault, but recovered, and gained on the nervy brindle and scored point after point. Her wrenches were beautiful, and after two trips she at last killed, after two miles of the prettiest running seen at the meet. Needle was lamed by her fall and showed great pluck in her running after it. The Nebraska brindle made a typical race also, and was a close in every point as a second can be and not be first. This was a grand course.

MIDNIGHT AND KANSAS CHIEF.

Mr. David Taylor's black dog Midnight and Mr. J. H. Jones's red fawn dog Kansas Chief were drawn for the last course of the day, it being now well on toward sundown, and were soon off after a strong hare. Kansas Chief got a go-by and did all the running throughout, the black not gaining. The hare turned and ran among the vehicles, and Kansas Chief struck himself against a wheel. The black emerged from the vehicles ahead, but the game red dog again passed him and everybody thought it was his race, as indeed it should have been. It was his running which turned the hare even at the last, when Midnight twice scutted her and finally killed, being given the course by the judge. This decision excited surprise, and was thought unwarrantable by the rules of coursing. There was, however, no demur to the ruling of the judge on the score of unfairness.

This closed the running of the day. The sport had been very fair, and barring the good-natured awkwardness of the crowd and the officiousness of a certain book agent who imposed upon the managers as a representative of the press, and who kindly took the entire control of the coursing under his own charge, there was little to mar the pleasure of the day.

THIRD DAY.

On the morning of the third day, Oct. 21, the weather was very raw and chilly, and remained so throughout the day, with a cold rain in the evening. There were perhaps 1,500 spectators on the flats. The running began earlier than on the preceding day.

TRUST AND BELLE R.

Trust, the bye dog in the Sapling Stake, having run an undecided course with Raven, was now placed to run again, and to oblige Mr. Allison, who wanted his little bitch Belle R. "waked up," the latter was admitted to run in the bye race with Trust.

The result proved that the little bitch could "wake up," and she retrieved the reputation lost on the day before. At the start she took a straight go-by, and soon after a close wrench, and then at once ran clear away from the black and white dog, who hardly seemed to move, and fell out of the race. For two and a half miles the little bitch showed wonderful speed, and Trust, of course, was thrown out of the running. The hare was lost.

NEEDLE AND MIDNIGHT

now went into the slips to decide the Sapling Stake. A hare was soon started, proving a tremendous white-tailed fellow. Needle was first from the slips, and got a go-by. In the half mile following Midnight made a clean go-by and kept ahead, showing great and unexpected speed. The course was run thus for two miles on end, without a turn or wrench, the dogs never being nearer than thirty yards to the hare, which was a phenomenon. The course was undecided, the hare escaping in some tall weeds at the edge of the bluffs.

RENO BELLE AND LEO.

Running was now begun in the last, the Field Stake. The first brace were Mr. M. E. Allison's red fawn bitch Reno Belle and Dr. T. F. Foncannon's white and fawn dog Leo; the first dog from Hutchinson, and the latter from Emporia. The dogs were slipped on a strong black-tailed jack, which was a good one hundred yards away at the start. Leo drew ahead and got a go-by and a turn, clearly leading in speed. Reno Belle got a turn. Then Leo scored three wrenches and Reno Belle two, and each dog earned a go-by. Wrench after wrench followed near the finish, and in this work Reno Belle rolled up enough points to beat her competitor, who made a rare good course, and whom many who did not see the close thought to be entitled to the course. The run lasted over two miles.

SPORT ALEEN AND SANDY JIM.

Mr. D. C. Luse's red fawn dog Sport Aleen and Mr. M. E. Allison's red dog Sandy Jim were now brought forward, but fought so savagely in the slips that they had to be started separately. Three hares were jumped at once out of a grassy wallow, and by good fortune both dogs were started nicely on the same hare. Sandy Jim drew ahead on a go-by, and for over a mile and a half held it by at least 50yds., the hare not being turned once by the dogs. Then Sport Aleen drew up inch by inch and got a go-by by the hardest work, leading plainly for the next mile. The pace was so terrific that at this point the judge was entirely distanced and could not distinguish the dogs, being held back also by a wire fence and water. The course was almost in a circle about the starting

point, and as the radius of the circle was fully a mile, but little could be seen by the spectators, and no horse in the field could keep near enough to the dogs to enable one to be certain about the finish. One dog was seen to turn the hare, and then both wrenched and turned until the kill, but at the distance it could not be said which dog did the work. This grand course was therefore undecided.

SWIFT AND MIDNIGHT.

After dinner the crowd was dense, and the flats appeared swept as if by an army. The running was in the Field stake, and the runners were Mr. C. G. Page's black and white dog Swift and Col. David Taylor's black dog Midnight, the latter making his second course for the day. There was plenty of excellent work by both dogs in this course, and the running lay very prettily back and forth before the spectators. Each dog scored a turn and Midnight also a trip, but Swift passed, got two wrenches, and killed. On taking up the dogs Swift was found to have broken the bones of his right forefoot, it was not known in what part of the course. He surely showed great pluck in running as he did. The dog Midnight also needs mention. This dog was a veritable "dark horse." He was picked up on the streets of Great Bend and entered with his age and antecedents unknown at first, though afterward it was claimed that a former owner from whom he was stolen certified him properly as to age. His speed was a great surprise to all.

CUSTER AND BELLE R.

Mr. C. G. Page's brindle and white dog Custer now went into the slips with Belle R., and friends of the little bitch said she had a hard one to beat. Two hares were started by the beaters, and one gave the brace a good start. The hare fell into a hole and threw a complete somersault, and the dogs got in close before she recovered. Each dog earned a turn and a go-by, but toward the last the Nebraska brindle turned several times and killed alone. Belle R. seemed to be loafing, but she must have tried hard to beat the winner.

MIKE G. AND JIM BLAINE.

Two grand dogs were now brought up—Mr. M. E. Allison's well-known blue dog Mike G. and Mr. J. H. Jones's light fawn dog Jim Blaine. Mike is not a perfect greyhound in build, being rather stocky in look, and his frequent battles have left him badly seamed and scarred; but he has the reputation of being always able to run just a little faster. Jim is also known for a good one, though sometimes a loafer. The two dogs have killed many an antelope together. Much interest centered in this event. After much trouble from the turbulence of the crowd, a large white-tailed hare was put up, which proved worthy of the dogs. Both dogs ran neck and neck up to a deep ditch or draw; here Mike got over first and drew ahead. The hare turned and Jim came in, but did not gain on Mike, who showed the speed. The dogs ran a mile straight down a road, both going at terrific speed and both showing wonderful endurance, with Mike leading by one point. The hare then began swerving, though well in front of the dogs, and both dogs did splendid work, Mike scoring only a trifle ahead. Jim made the kill, but Mike won the course on merit and was awarded it. The scoring was: Mike G., 11 points; Jim Blaine, 10. It was regretted that these two grand ones should have been run together so early, as the game young dog Jim was thus shut out of a place which he ought doubtless to have had nearer the top; but that was one of the necessities.

TERRY AND EMPORIA BELL.

Running was now resumed in the second series of the All-Aged Stake. The first brace down were Terry and Emporia Bell. Terry had it all. Emporia Bell scored only two points, on a go-by. Terry took a go-by and staid wide in front, coursing the hare all by himself. He made a trip and two wrenches, and then another trip, which showed the white belly of the hare high over the ground. He killed within ten feet of this last trip and won the course by twelve points against Emporia Bell's two.

ROWDY BOY AND NANNIE BLACK

were now brought up and led toward where a hare was marked sitting in form. When the hare was started Nannie Black ran ahead, but the hare turned of itself and Rowdy Boy picked her up at once, within one hundred yards of the start. This course must have been undecided, but it was left unjudged by reason of a deplorable and serious accident. The horse of the judge, Mr. Holloway, while going nearly at full speed, stepped in a badger hole and fell, rolling completely over. Mr. Holloway was thrown violently, striking the ground upon his face and head, and when picked up was quite insensible. His face was badly torn by the fall and at first it was feared he was hurt internally, as the horse appeared to have rolled upon him. Under medical treatment he gradually regained consciousness, and was presently able to be driven in a carriage to the neighboring ranch house. This, of course, ended the running for the day.

Great regret was expressed at the accident to Mr. Holloway, who had accomplished the rare feat of pleasing both spectators and owners. The position of a judge at a coursing meet requires nerve, manhood and horsemanship, besides quickness and fairness of decision. Of all of these qualities Mr. Holloway has shown himself possessed, and also of a quiet modesty which has endeared him to the hearts of all members of the association. Mr. Holloway is an Englishman, and has had large experience at this work in the old country. The club was fortunate to gain his services.

FOURTH DAY.

On the morning of the fourth day the weather was cloudy and muggy with gusts and showers of rain. Not more than fifty persons followed the dogs afield, though the number increased until in the afternoon there were probably three hundred in the line. To the surprise of every one Mr. Holloway was present and declared that he would continue the judging, which he did, though badly lamed and somewhat disfigured about the face.

MIKE G. AND ROWDY BOY

were put down to run in the second series of the All-Aged. It was claimed by friends of the latter that he would catch the hare out of hand, as he had in his two previous courses; and indeed he came near it, for he at once ran in and wrenched the hare five times within two hundred yards. It looked as if Mike would be beaten pointless. However, the old fellow played his usual waiting game, and finally started his running just in time to prevent his losing the course for running sly—as he evidently was. Rowdy Boy pumped himself early, and as the hare ran down a fence line Mike took a go-by and evened up all the wrenches in a great burst of speed. Rowdy Boy drew in on a turn, but Mike again passed nearer the head of a pond along which the hare ran, and after that the red and white dog was out of the course, Mike leading for a mile at his peculiar mechanical gait, which he seemed to think was enough to kill the hare without any further effort. The hare was lost in the corn with Rowdy Boy one hundred yards behind. It is fair to say the latter had quit the course.

MIDNIGHT AND NEEDLE.

There was little regularity exercised in running out any one stake or any one series. Midnight and Needle were therefore now put down to run the deciding course for the Sapling Stakes. The mysterious black dog was the favorite, and Needle's chances were the worse by her accident of the previous day. Midnight was first off but Needle got a go-by, though she could not stay. Midnight passed and wrenched the hare a dozen times, showing all the speed and running with the hare under his nose. During this wrenching Needle drew up a little but did not score. Midnight killed neatly with Needle thirty-five yards behind.

At the dinner hour some disagreeable news was learned. Two of Mr C. G. Page's dogs were withdrawn by reason of accidents. Custer had torn his feet up in a private race with a jack, and the course with Belle R. the day before, in which he won, had left his feet in such bad shape that his owner would not run him. This grand fellow was probably the swiftest dog among the stayers at the meet, and it was to be regretted he could not get somewhere nearer to the place where he belonged. Mr. Page's Swift, who broke his foot in his course with Midnight, beating Midnight, was also unfit for running. Upon this it was announced that Mr. D. C. Luse had withdrawn Sport Aleen, being dissatisfied with the judge's decision in the undecided heat with Sandy Jim. As there was no possibility of the judge's seeing this course, and as he decided against neither dog in a course where not even any two of the spectators were agreed, it is only just to say that Mr. Luse showed very questionable taste in this action. As a member of the ground committee Mr. Luse has done much for the club, but he can not hurt it worse than by such imputations against so fair-minded a judge as Mr. Holloway. Had the latter decided against Mr. Luse's dog in this course Mr. Luse might properly have objected, and he very probably would have done so.

SANDY JIM AND NANNIE BLACK.

Running was resumed in the second series of the All-Aged, and Sandy Jim went into the slips with Nannie Black. The dogs got off on a tricky old white-tail, and made a rattling course for a mile and a half, each having a distinct go-by and numbers of wrenches. The red dog won only by his kill, and had therefore only one point in preponderance.

CLUMSY JACK AND FLINK

were next. Three hares got away unseen, but both dogs got off well on the fourth. Flink got the lead, but Jack drew in on a turn. Jack stumbled and Flink drew past, led, wrenched the hare time after time, killed and won in great style, showing surprising speed.

MIKE G. AND RENO BELLE

went into the slips in the second series of the Field Cup. Two hares were lost, but a strong one at last gave the dogs a start. At first there were no points; then each dog got two wrenches; then a neck and neck ensued for a mile and a half straight down a road, and after that they exchanged wrenches. Reno Belle then showing a disposition to use more speed, Mike concluded to let her go ahead and wear herself out on the plowed ground of a rye field. She went ahead, but, unfortunately for the wily old strategist, she killed the hare before she wore herself out, Mike stumbling in his last reach. The red flag went up for the bitch amid great enthusiasm over this great course.

The coursers and spectators were now entertained for a few moments by excellent music discoursed by the Great Bend Ladies' Band. The more gallant members of the club lingered near the band wagon and appeared to think it well to rest the dogs for a time.

FLINK AND TERRY

were led up in the third series of the All-Aged. The line of beaters went out in a weedy field and soon started a hare down to the dogs. Flink got away and made a great pace, scoring a go-by and several wrenches. He then stumbled and fell, and, though he recovered finely, Terry passed and led, doing all the running after that and rolling up points enough to beat Flink by three. Flink killed the hare, rolling completely over in the act. Flink would have won but for the stumble.

MIKE G. AND SANDY JIM

were now matched in the All-Aged. A hare was started in the rye field near the barn and started at once for the hills. Mike lost the course in less than two minutes. He ran sly, and in fact nearly stopped, waiting for the hare to turn. Instead of turning to the left, as Mike evidently thought she would, she ran over the point of the hill and down a draw, not showing again, and leaving Mike looking very much confused and shorn of all honors for the meet. Jim ran fair, and though the hare was lost in a hole, the course was given to the honester dog.

This left the All-Aged to be finally run by Sandy Jim and Terry. As it was growing very late and as there was yet a course to be run in the Field Stakes, it was announced that the All-Aged would be divided between the above-mentioned dogs.

RENO BELLE AND SANDY JIM

were now the last competitors in the Field Stake and were put into the slips just as the sun was sinking behind the hills. The hares were now obviously becoming scarcer, and the dogs were taken from the flats, and a wide detour made upon the tableland back of the ranch house. None were found here, and the beaters swung to the left into the breaks of the big pasture. Here, almost at dusk, a hare was started and the dogs were slipped. The hare ran sharp to the left and over a hill, then turning again to the left and getting behind the beaters. The dogs lost sight as they turned around the hill and the course was held undecided. Adjournment was made as it was now quite dark.

FIFTH DAY.

The morning of the last day, Oct. 23, was clear and cool. Arrangements for finishing the running were soon completed. Contrary to the announcement of the evening previous, it was now announced that the All-Aged would not be divided but run off by Sandy Jim and Terry.

SANDY JIM AND RENO BELLE

were at once sent into the slips to decide the Field Stake. When but a little distance from the club house a hare was seen in form, and the dogs were led up and sighted on a good start. Jim went ahead from the slip and kept space between himself and his mother for two hundred and fifty yards, wrenching the hare time after time. He then turned the hare, and Reno Belle took up the running for a time. Jim drew ahead again, wrenched, reached to kill and missed, the hare turning and being picked up by Belle, who thus made her only point in the entire course. Sandy Jim was declared winner of the Field Stakes.

The old red bitch, Reno Belle, was held by some to be the swiftest dog at the meet. She did not show that, though she is unquestionably fast and thoroughly honest. She is the mother of Sandy Jim, and of Terry, who ran the last course in the Field Stakes; also of Jim Blaine, who was beaten by Mike G. Had Jim Blaine been entered in the Puppy Stakes—where his age would have admitted him as well as did that of the winner, Midnight—it is more than probable that Reno Belle would have seen her children winners in every stake, with herself runner-up in the only stake where she was entered. These grand young dogs, all big, game-looking fellows, of a bright panther color for the most part, are Mr. Allison's choice for hunting dogs, and are the result of fifteen years breeding and hunting on those Western plains.

SANDY JIM AND TERRY.

Sandy Jim was allowed to rest half an hour, and then he and Terry were put in for the last course in the All-Aged. A hare was started on the grass and ran obliquely in such manner that the crowd for a moment hid it from view. The dogs were slipped without sighting, or got unsighted at once after being slipped. Jim's handler—who really had both dogs in charge, Mr. Allison being absent—rode up to help the dogs, which were confused. Terry ran to the left of a little lake, getting unsighted. Jim ran to the right. The handler caught sight of the hare, or pretended to, and carried Jim along after the hare through a hard run of a mile and a half, Terry not running. Without criticising this course on the part of the handler, or inquiring into the motives for it, the judge promptly and very properly cut short all argument and all suspicion by giving the course to Jim. Had he done otherwise it would have been little less than an outrage.

Sandy Jim was thus winner of both the All-Aged and the Field Stakes. There is little doubt that he is the right one, so nearly as the chances of a coursing meet can determine. He can not beat Mike G., if the latter would run fair. To our mind the only dog that could even, perhaps, do that was the Nebraska brindle, Custer. A race between these last two dogs, if each dog was fit and was doing his best, would be a better one than any shown in the meet. Custer's accident and Mike's trickiness were both greatly to be deplored.

A wolf chase on the flats was now announced, but the greater part of all present returned to town. The meet had lasted longer than had been expected, and many were obliged to depart at once for home.

As a first event, this meet of the American Coursing Club was a pronounced and unmistakable success. It needed a beginning, of course; and of course, also, the next year will see more dogs entered including, it is hoped, numbers from the East. The experiment is made. It has been shown that hares can be found in sufficient numbers for steady work. It has been shown that the meet can be made an event of great interest to the people as well as to sportsmen; and that is a great point gained in the way of making it really a national event.

The managers had to solve the knotty question of a big experiment, with all its hundred exigencies of the moment. They did it well, and barring its inevitable little delays which were strictly incident to the occasion, everything went smoothly. They deserve credit.

Much of the success of the meet was directly due to the coolness, experience and cheerful endurance of the judge, Mr. Joseph Holloway, and the slipper, Mr. Charles Holloway. The heat and burden of the day devolved upon these two and they were always prompt and patient, showing themselves men and gentlemen.

Although criticism should be light in this the first year of the club's organization, there is one point upon which a suggestion might be offered. As they stand, the printed rules of the club are obviously copied outright from the English coursing rules. They should be amended until at least American in their tone. Such expressions as "sticking in a meuse" are not American and not all Americans understand them. Coursing is a sport naturally adapted to us. We can develop it. If at first we must imitate the English let us not do it parrot-fashion.

SUMMARY SAPLING STAKES.

First Series.

G. I. Royce's mouse and white bitch Needle beat D. C. Luse's black dog Raven.

C. G. Page's brindle bitch Belle P. beat B. M. Mutersbaugh's dark brindle dog Lead.

David Taylor's black dog Midnight beat Chas. D. Webber's black bitch Sister in Black.

J. H. Jones's red fawn dog Kansas Chief beat D. C. Luse's black dog Fleet Aleen.

David Taylor's light fawn bitch Belle R. beat same owner's black and white dog Trust (a bye).

Second Series.

Needle beat Belle P.

Midnight beat Kansas Chief.

Third Series.

Midnight beat Needle and won.

ALL-AGED STAKES.

First Series.

M. E. Allison's red fawn dog Sandy Jim beat D. C. Luse's black dog Fleet Aleen.

M. E. Allison's mouse dog Mike G. beat Jos. Roetzel's red fawn dog Tipperary.

C. G. Page's black bitch Nannie Black beat Amos Johnson's black and tan dog January.

Peter Doherty's black dog Flink beat David Taylor's light fawn bitch Belle R.

B. M. Mutersbaugh's brindle dog Clumsy Jack beat W. J. Dixon's fawn and white dog Piper Heidsieck.

J. R. Price's red fawn dog Terry beat David Taylor's red fawn dog Tom Moonlight.

B. M. Mutersbaugh's fawn and white dog Rowdy Boy beat R. D. Salisbury's mouse bitch Fanny.

R. D. Salisbury's black bitch Emporia Bell beat unentered dog Sport (a bye).*

Second Series.

Sandy Jim beat Nannie Black.

Terry beat Emporia Bell.

Mike G. beat Rowdy Boy.

Flink beat Clumsy Jack.

Third Series.

Terry beat Flink.

Sandy Jim beat Mike G.

Fourth Series.

Sandy Jim beat Terry and won.

FIELD STAKES.

First Series.

M. E. Allison's red fawn bitch Reno Belle beat Dr. T. F. Foncannon's white and fawn dog Leo.

C. G. Page's black and white dog Swift beat David Taylor's black dog Midnight.

C. G. Page's black dog Custer beat David Taylor's light fawn bitch Belle R.

M. E. Allison's mouse dog Mike G. beat J. H. Jones's light fawn dog Jim Blaine.

M. E. Allison's red fawn dog Sandy Jim a bye. (Sport Aleen withdrawn.)

Second Series.

Reno Belle beat Mike G.

(Swift and Custer withdrawn.)

Sandy Jim a bye.

Third Series.

Sandy Jim beat Reno Belle and won.†

*(The unentered dog Sport ran the bye with Emporia Bell by agreement. It was rather unusual. The absence of Speedaway gave Rowdy Boy to the slips with Fanny, Emporia Bell's proper mate.)

†The extra running of Sandy Jim in the All-Aged left him with no advantage in the Field Stake byes, even had the owner of the last competing dogs not agreed to run them as above.

THE PRESIDENT'S PUPS.—At a White House reception last week appeared a Virginian who had with him two well-bred pointer pups, which he said he had brought to present to the President. The old man met with some opposition at the door in getting his pups passed in, but finally succeeded. On entering the parlor he seated himself in an easy chair with a pup on either knee. When the President entered the proud Virginian took a place in the line, with a pup in each arm. Just before reaching the President the pups began to quarrel, and in less time than it takes to write it a genuine dog fight was in progress. The owner in his excitement dropped the belligerents to the floor, where they continued their hostilities, not stopping until they had rolled over between the President's feet. The dogs were quickly taken out of the room with the owner following. After the reception an effort was made to allow him to make the present, but the doors were barred and the pups were taken back to Virginia.

PHILADELPHIA KENNEL CLUB FIELD TRIALS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The third annual field trials of the Philadelphia Kennel Club will be held in Delaware, Nov. 16, 17 and 18. Owing to the inability of some of the members to be present it was decided to make an extra stake this year, allowing professional handlers. The entries will close next week. The following are the entries to date:

DERBY.

BEGORRA (Chas. T. Thompson), Irish setter bitch (Blarney—Lady Clare).

VOLLEY (Col. B. Ridgway), English setter bitch (Antic—Princess Mix).

LURAY (I. H. Roberts), Irish setter bitch (Chief—Leigh Doane).

DAISY (I. H. Roberts), Irish setter bitch (Chief—Leigh Doane).

MEMBERS' STAKE.

CASSINO GLADSTONE (E. Comfort), English setter bitch (Gladstone—Countess Druid).

CLEMENTINE D. (L. Shuster, Jr.), English setter bitch (Dash III.—Cornelia).

LEIGH DOANE II. (W. H. Child), Irish setter bitch (Chief—Leigh Doane).

BEGORRA (Chas. T. Thompson), Irish setter bitch (Blarney—Lady Clare).

VICTORIA (J. A. Stovell), Irish setter bitch (Berkley—Nora).

BLARNEY (E. W. Clark, Jr.), Irish setter dog (Bruce—Luray).

BRUCE (I. H. Roberts), Irish setter dog (Elcho—Noreen).

LITTLE NELL (I. H. Roberts), Irish setter bitch (Elcho—Rose).

CREOLE (I. H. Roberts), Irish setter bitch (Grafton—Meg).

LURAY (I. H. Roberts), Irish setter bitch (Chief—Leigh Doane).

DAISY (I. H. Roberts), Irish setter bitch (Chief—Leigh Doane).

OPEN STAKE.

NELLY (Chas. T. Thompson), Irish setter bitch (Glencho—Bess).

MOLLY BAWN (Charles T. Thompson), Irish setter bitch (Glencho—Biddy).

CASSINO GLADSTONE (E. Comfort), English setter bitch (Gladstone—Countess Druid).

GROUSE (M. Richardson), English setter dog (Grouse—Leda).

LEIGH DOANE II. (Wm. H. Child), Irish setter bitch (Chief—Leigh Doane).

VICTORIA (J. A. Stovell), Irish setter bitch (Berkley—Nora).

BRUCE (I. H. Roberts), Irish setter dog (Elcho—Noreen).

LITTLE NELL (I. H. Roberts), Irish setter bitch (Elcho—Rose).

CREOLE (I. H. Roberts), Irish setter bitch (Grafton—Meg).

Mr. C. J. Peshall, president of N. J. Kennel Club, will act as judge.

Reports from Delaware give indications of plenty of birds, and the recent rains will make the shooting better than it has been for past two weeks. RED IRISH.

MASTIFFS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I had a streak of luck to-day. I read the beginning of the report of a dog show, the preface, perhaps, will be the best name. Generally I pass over that as too dry for common diet. However, this time I was fortunate enough to see mine ancient enemy and always friend C. H. Mason's name at the bottom of the report, and concluded it must be something better than the invariable of "Our Special Reporter." Now, I don't think I am a subject of congratulation. I laid aside my pen because nobody would take me up, and it is poor fighting without an antagonist, and Mr. Mason has the thanks of "yours truly" in giving me a chance for a fresh whack at "fanciers," mastiff ones in particular. Now, I most emphatically deny that I like leggy, houndy-headed dogs. I have fought against leggy ones from the start and picked a flint with Mr. Portier on the O. E. M. Club's standard not being sufficiently clear in its reprobation of this fault. Nor do I admire long-headed ones. The mastiff is a short, broad-headed dog, but here is where Mr. Mason and his brother "fanciers" make their mistake. Because a dog is short-headed they jump to the conclusion that the shorter the better! This won't do by a long shot. A small dog has a short, broad head. Is he, therefore, an example for mastiff breeders to follow? There were Turk, Governor, Colonel, etc. They were great dogs in their day; yet any readers of the *A. K. R.* or FOREST AND STREAM can easily satisfy themselves that Turk was very much longer-headed than say Baby. Colonel's head scales as 7.8 is to 4.2, assuming total as 12in. Perhaps Mr. Mason will remember that he has frequently quoted Mr. Hanbury as an authority, and what suits Mr. Hanbury ought to be good enough for me, or any of us, yet didn't he put a dog with a head "longish, but strong, without any appearance of bulldog" first for the O. E. M. Club's challenge cup this year, over such choice "fancy" animals as Beaufort, Minting, King Canute, Ilford Chancellor and Id Hoc? Didn't he put the square-muzzled Prince Regent over the "short-faced" Crown Prince? Don't you spring that condition business on me, I have searched the record, and there is no allegation that Crown Prince was out of condition. Or perhaps Mr. Mason has experienced a change of heart and doubts Mr. Hanbury's judgment? But to come down, right down to the spot, *i. e.*, Baby himself. Here is Mr. Wynn's comment on the dog's photo, and I am abundantly willing to risk it, whether the doggy common sense of America does not set it down as the highest praise of a dog, although Mr. Wynn did not mean it for that: "He is a dog of *no faults* of any moment, but no great special merits." (My italics.) What is the best dog? The one best all round, coming on an average nearer the right thing than any other? Or is it the grand-headed cripple, or the "typical" straight-hocked beast? I have no doubt for a moment what the verdict will be. I believe I have as large, if not the largest collection of mastiff photographs in the world. I have all of Mr. Wynn's that are of moment, and many that I have got from others. I can recall no dogs of note that I have not a photo of except Briton, Green's Monarch, Granby, Wallace, Druid, and a few more. They run back to Couchez, Lukey's Lion, Lukey's Countess, Cautley's Quaker, etc.; and I assert most positively, and call on Mr. Haldeman to correct me if I am wrong, that none of them show the very short head of Crown Prince, etc. Such famous ones as Rajah, the fount of modern dogs, Mrs. Rawlinson's Countess, her sister, Curtis's Duchess, etc., are about such headed ones as Baby (that is, as compared with such dogs as—say Crown Prince), and such dogs as Turk, Mr. Wynn's cracks, Taurus and Taurus II., are decidedly longer faced. Then it is in "character," "type," or some such gibberish, is it, that these dogs excel Baby in? Well, I suppose even you (FOREST AND STREAM) will admit that character should accord with the standards set up by the special club of the breed? Well, is Crown Prince, Ilford Caution, etc., within its range when it demands a square nose, and defines square as making a right angle with the upper line of the face? when it sets forth that the hocks must be well bent, when Crown Prince's are straight as a telegraph pole? that the loin must be broad, flat and muscular, when some of your "typical" pets have no loin at all, as far as power goes?

I do not expect that I can ever come to an agreement with Messrs. Mason, Watson, etc., for they have the incurable disease "fancy." They insist that a dog must first be "good looking," which means conforming to idea, or of "character," the interpretation of which would have baffled Daniel of old, for it practically shows itself in each quoter of it, deciding about as a dog as his private fancy leads him. Even if it was said in my support, the *Fancier's Gazette* gave the clearest exposition of the absurdities of "fancy" that I have seen, and after "abusing" me as you have done, you should publish it. I insist that a dog must first conform, physically, to the uses they are meant for; a mastiff must not be a cripple or he must not have straight hocks that estop him from his first duty, *i. e.*, springing on a man and knocking him down; a collie must not have a coat that would soak full of water in an hour's rain until it prevented his moving without enormous fatigue. Imagine Marcus out for an hour in a heavy rain and attempting to head off a flock of sheep.

The "fancier" deals with the whim of the hour, the passing fancy of "the rage," the imaginings of ideas as abstract as Heine's and as changeable as the reports of our late friend Whitford. They are attempts to interpret fashion, a task never yet achieved by human mind. And mark my words! Chalk it down in your sanctum if you wish: I predict, that in less than five years you will see the Baby type of dog recognized as the mastiff, and your pets as monstrosities of the magnified bulldog order. Such a breeder as Mr. Hanbury does not set an example in vain, nor does such a paper as the London *Field* often sound a false signal.

But one thing more and I am done (until somebody gives me another excuse for hauling out my pen), Mr. Mason speaks of my attacks on dogs I have never seen, and wholly incorrect descriptions of English winners. I assert most positively, that I have never expressed an opinion of a dog that I did not have his photo (unless I knew him in life), and that I have never described an English winner without having the same grounds for my opinion. If I mistake not, I have never expressed an opinion of a dog without saying then, or having said at some previous time, that it was based on a photo. Nor have I ever found fault with a dog without being able to produce his photo to prove what I say. If you don't believe this, frame your indictment, set the trial, and I will bring the proof. W. WADE.

HULTON, Pa., Oct. 28.

THE IRISH SETTER FIELD TRIALS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Messrs. J. O. Donner, New York; and W. A. Coster, Flatbush, L. I., have kindly consented to act as judges at the field trials of the Irish Setter Club to be run at Salisbury, N. C., commencing Dec. 1. The members of the club are very enthusiastic and will do all in their power to make the trial a success. Many good dogs will enter, and no breeder of any pretension can afford to stand back on this occasion, but should join the club at once and enter his best dog for this event, which will undoubtedly be the turning point for the Irish setter as a field dog. A number of breeders have donated handsomely toward the expenses and we expect a large entry. MAX WENZEL.

HOBOKEN, Oct. 26.

[The trials promise to be very interesting. Twelve entries are assured, and the members of the club are confident that this number will be more than doubled. Birds are reported plenty on the grounds selected and visitors are sure of a hearty welcome from the sportsmen of Salisbury. The prizes offered are $200 and the Elcho Cup, donated by Dr. Wm. Jarvis to first, $100 to second, $50 to third and a piece of plate to fourth, with an entry fee of $10. Entries close on Nov. 15. Blanks are now ready and may be obtained by addressing the president, Mr. M. Dunphy, Peekskill, N. Y.]

THE ROBINS ISLAND CLUB.—The fifth annual field trials of the Robins Island Club commence on Robins Island Nov. 23. The trials are open to members only. Birds are very plenty and a large number of entries will undoubtedly be made. The club have greatly improved the island, building a nice house and dock and have a fine boat to ferry across to the main shore. They have also planted lots of quail, squirrels and wild turkeys, put fish in the pond, making the place a sportsman's paradise.

THE EASTERN FIELD TRIALS.—Mr. W. A. Coster, secretary of the Eastern Field Trials Club, informs us that his address until the close of the trials will be at High Point, N. C. He also states that there will be ample accommodation for all visitors to the trials, and that arrangements have been made for plenty of saddle horses as well as general conveyances during the trials.

PITTSBURGH DOG SHOW.—Pittsburgh, Pa., Oct. 28.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* At a meeting of the Western Pennsylvania Poultry Society, held this day, it was decided to hold a dog show the second Tuesday in April, 1887.—C. B. ELBEN, Secretary.

KENNEL NOTES.

Notes must be sent on prepared blanks, which are furnished free on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope. Sets of 200 of any one form, bound for retaining duplicates, are sent for 30 cents.

NAMES CLAIMED.

☞ Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.

Topsy II. By Napoleon Morin, Stoneham, Mass., for white and liver ticked pointer bitch, whelped July 12, 1885, by Sir Philip Sydney (Dash—Fanny) out of Topsy (Jake—Fann).

Glencho II., Barney, Patsy G., Dan II. and Glenmore. By Gem Kennels, Chardon, O., for red Irish setter dogs, whelped Aug. 27, 1886, by Glencho (Elcho—Noreen) out of Magg (Duncan—Red Maud).

Glenrose, Ruby Glenmore and Glenzola. By Gem Kennels, Chardon, O., for red Irish setter bitches, whelped Aug. 27, 1886, by Glencho (Elcho—Noreen) out of Magg (Duncan—Red Maud).

Black Dora. By C. E. Gilchrist, Charlestown, Mass., for black cocker spaniel bitch, whelped Sept. 14, 1886, by Shady (Obo II.—Darkie) out of Nellie (Bead's Beau—Daisy).

Black Joe and Black Charlie. By Geo. E. Willard, Charlestown, Mass., for black cocker spaniel dogs, whelped Sept. 14, 1886, by Shady (Obo II.—Darkie) out of Nellie (Beau—Daisy).

Sadie II. By Major Wm. A. Kobbé, U. S. Army, for red Irish setter bitch (A.K.R. 4090).

Gunner. By E. S. Bettelheim, New York, for orange and white Irish setter dog, whelped July 8, 1884 (A.K.R. 3674).

Manon. By E. S. Bettelheim, New York, for orange tawny St. Bernard dog, whelped Jan. 6, 1885, by Herr Carl (Wilhelm—Zean) out of Marie II. (Pilate I.—Mme. Pilate).

Garda. By T. S. Thompson, Thompsontown, Pa., for white, lemon ears, English setter bitch, whelped Jan. 30, 1886 (A.K.R. 4190).

Jacquelin. By Edith Pennington, Fort Monroe, Va., for red Irish setter dog, whelped Dec. 25, 1885, by Robb (Bronze—Killarney) out of Sadie (Rory O'More—Gipsey).

Ike Yearsley. By I. H. Hoffecke, Middletown, for black, white and tan English setter dog, whelped Aug. 9, 1886, by Rex Gladstone (A.K.R. 2167) out of Little Fraud (Druid's Boy—Victoria).

Blue Pansy. By T. S. Thompson, Thompsontown, Pa., for black, white and ticked English setter bitch, whelped March 6, 1885 (A.K.R. 4184).

Heather Joe. By Geo. E. Browne, Dedham, Mass., for black and tan Gordon setter dog, whelped Sept. 3, 1886, by Argus II. (Argus—Beauty) out of Heather Lass (Jock—Gipsey).

Heather Jock. By Geo. E. Browne, Dedham, Mass., for black and tan Gordon setter dog, whelped Aug. 21, 1886, by Argus II. (Argus—Beauty) out of Jessica (Doane's Tom—Slattuck's Cremorne).

Rex. By F. F. Dole, Philadelphia, Pa., for white bull-terrier dog, whelped Sept. 16, 1886, by Count (Marquis—Kit) out of Bertha (Dutch, Jr.—Young Venom).

Jolly Jet. By Chas. York, Bangor, Me., for black, white and tan English setter bitch, whelped June 4, 1886, by Mack B. (Dick Lavcrack—Twilight) out of Jolly Nell (Goodsell's Prince—Jolly May).

Petrel IX. By Chas. York, Bangor, Me., for black, white and tan English setter bitch, whelped June 24, 1886, by Gun (Gladstone—May B.) out of Morning Star (Dashing Dan—Daisy Starlight).

Clythia. By Detroit Kennel Club, Detroit, Mich., for black cocker spaniel bitch, whelped Aug. 3, 1886, by Harry Obo (Obo, Jr.—Phoebe) out of Rita (Hornell Dandy—Lura).

Dock. By E. J. Roos, Detroit, Mich., for liver and white ticked pointer dog, whelped July 18, 1886, by King Bow (Bow—Taffee) out of Sue (Hindoo—Princess Bow).

Zella. By Detroit Kennel Club, Detroit, Mich., for black, white and tan beagle bitch, whelped June 27, 1886, by Thane (A.K.R. 2023) out of Myrtle (A.K.R. 2921).

Sweetness, Spright and Cricket. By Detroit Kennel Club, Detroit, Mich., for fawn and white fox-terrier bitches, whelped June 30, 1886, by Wheaton's Barney (Sir Peter II.—Fawn) out of Flash (Trojan—Fannie).

Madge. By Wm. Walker, Detroit, Mich., for white and fawn fox-terrier bitch, whelped June 30, 1886, by Wheaton's Barney (Sir Peter II.—Fawn) out of Flash (Trojan—Fannie).

Silver. By Detroit Kennel Club, Detroit, Mich., for blue belton fox-terrier dog, whelped June 30, 1886, by Wheaton's Barney (Sir Peter II.—Fawn) out of Flash (Trojan—Fannie).

Con. By Detroit Kennel Club, Detroit, Mich., for white, black and tan fox-terrier dog, whelped June 30, 1886, by Wheaton's Barney (Sir Peter II.—Fawn) out of Flash (Trojan—Fannie).

Paris Don and Paris Maid. By W. B. Bowen, Rockland, Mass., for black, white and tan English setter dog and black, tan and blue belton bitch, whelped Jan. 10, 1886, by Count Gladson (Royal Blue—Modjeska) out of Paris Queen (Paris—Miss Twilight).

Rolfe. By A. Robinson, Schuylkill Haven, Pa., for white, black ears, English setter dog, whelped March 6, 1885, by Salade's Dash (Buckeye Boy—Gipsie Maid) out of Lill (Essex—Blanche).

Donald C. By Dr. M. Thompson, Mahanoy City, Pa., for white, black ears, English setter dog, whelped March 6, 1886, by Salade's Dash (Buckeye Boy—Gypsie Maid) out of Lill (Essex—Blanche).

Lad of Maine, Beau of Maine, Lady Maine, Lass of Maine and Belle of Maine. By H. F. Farnham, Portland, Me., for black and white and ticked pointers, two dogs and three bitches, whelped June 10, 1886, by Graphic (A.K.R. 2411) out of Zitta (A.K.R. 1359).

BRED.

☞ Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.

Lufra—Rock. M. C. Wheaton's (Cadillac, Mich.) Irish setter bitch Lufra (Tipton—Goldie) to Dr. H. V. Ward's Rock (Rory O'More II.—Rylla), Oct. 21.

Bow Queen—King Bow. Detroit Kennel Club's (Detroit, Mich.) pointer bitch Bow Queen (Sleaford—Dawn) to their King Bow (Bow—Taffee), Oct. 26.

Morning Star—Gun. Chas. York's (Bangor, Me.) English setter bitch Morning Star (A.K.R. 1541) to his Gun (A.K.R. 1538), Oct. 27.

Nellie—Shady. Geo. F. Willard's (Charlestown, Mass.) cocker spaniel bitch Nellie (Beau—Daisy) to F. H. Perrin's Shady (Obo II.—Darkie), July 13.

Virginia—Fritz. C. W. Littlejohn's (Leesburg, Va.) pointer bitch Virginia (Sensation—Rose) to his Fritz (Beaufort—Spot), Sept. 2.

Peg—Buckellew. T. F. Russell's (New York) English setter bitch Peg (A.K.R. 2062) to W. A. Coster's Buckellew (A.K.R. 50), Oct. 24.

Ruth—Nullamore. Martin Dennis's (New York) collie bitch Ruth (Brack—Beauty) to Chestnut Hill Kennels' Nullamore (The Colonel—Jessie), Oct. 20.

Blanche—Gladstone's Mark. E. W. Jester's (St. George's, Del.) setter bitch Blanche to his Gladstone's Mark (Gladstone—Bessie A.), Oct. 18.

WHELPS.

☞ Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.

Belle II. Detroit Kennel Club's (Detroit, Mich.) English setter bitch Belle II. (Nixey—Old Belle), Oct. 6, ten (six dogs), by C. E. Wallin's Pride of Dixie (Gladstone—Countess Druid).

Princess Louise. Detroit Kennel Club's (Detroit, Mich.) English setter bitch Princess Louise (Gladstone—Leila), Sept. 14, five (two dogs), by A. Burges's Doncaster (Druid—Nilsson).

Nellie. Geo. F. Willard's (Charlestown, Mass.) cocker spaniel bitch Nellie (Beau—Daisy), Sept. 14, seven (five dogs), by F. S. Perrin's Shady (Obo II.—Darkie); two dogs since dead.

Hildegarde. L. Brandeis's (Flatbush, L. I.) St. Bernard bitch Hildegarde (A.K.R. 3761), Oct. 22, six (one dog), by K. E. Hopf's Otho (A.K.R. 183).

Althea. H. D. Brown's (Waterbury, Vt.) cocker spaniel bitch Althea (imported Brush II.—Cute, A.K.R. 849), Oct. 24, six (three dogs), by J. P. Willey's Black Pete (A.K.R. 3071).

Silk's Pearl. E. H. Higgins's (Cohocton, N. Y.) cocker spaniel bitch Silk's Pearl (Hornell Silk—Hornell Sunshine), Oct. 28, three (two dogs), by H. C. Hart's Bosco (A.K.R. 3991).

Bertha. John Whitaker's (Philadelphia, Pa.) bull-terrier bitch Bertha (Dutch, Jr.—Young Venom), Sept. 16, five (three dogs), by F. F. Dole's Count (A.K.R. 3178).

Ruby. C. J. Peshall's (Jersey City, N. J.) bull-terrier bitch Ruby, Sept. 30, six (three dogs), by Frank F. Dole's Count (A.K.R. 3178).

Bonus. Geo. Jordan's (Montreal, Can.) bull-terrier bitch Bonus (The Earl—Trouble), Sept. 14, four (two dogs), by F. F. Dole's Count (A.K.R. 3178).

Ione. Black Thorn Kennels' (St. George's, Del.) mastiff bitch Ione (A.K.R. 3122), Oct. 3, thirteen (nine dogs), by their Count Waldo (A.K.R. 1501).

SALES.

☞ Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.

Cricket. White, fawn ears, fox-terrier bitch, whelped June 30, 1886, by Barney out of Flash, by Detroit Kennel Club, Detroit, Mich., to Wm. H. Elliott, same place.

Clipper. Stone fawn pug dog, whelped Aug. 13, 1886, by Treasure out of Jipsey, by Detriot Kennel Club, Detroit, Mich., to J. C. Turner, Chicago, Ill.

Donald. Liver and white ticked pointer dog, whelped March, 1883, by King Bow out of Grace (A.K.R. 3047), by Detroit Kennel Club, Detroit, Mich., to Jacob Moerlein, Cincinnati, O.

Bruce. Black, white and tan ticked English setter dog, whelped 1882, by Johnnie Faa out of Wykoff's Belle, by Detroit Kennel Club, Detroit, Mich., to Jacob Moerlin, Cincinnati, O.

Bill Bow. Liver and white ticked pointer dog, whelped July 1, 1886, by King Bow out of Ruby Croxteth, by Detroit Kennel Club, Detroit, Mich., to A. Rufle, Otsego, Mich.

Dock. Liver and white ticked pointer dog, whelped July 14, 1886, by King Bow out of Sue, by Detroit Kennel Club, Detroit, Mich., to E. J. Roos, same place.

Con. Black, white and tan fox-terrier dog, whelped June 30, 1886, by Barney out of Flash, by Detroit Kennel Club, Detroit, Mich., to Geo. R. Woods, Chicago, Ill.

Barney. Red Irish setter dog, whelped Aug. 27, 1886, by Glencho out of Magg, by Gem Kennels, Chardon, O., to Arthur L. Garford, Elyria, O.

Wacouta Monk. Stone fawn, black points, English mastiff dog, whelped Aug. 22, 1886, by Mead's Odin out of Wacouta Nun, by Wacouta Kennels, St. Paul, Minn., to E. H. Layhed, Faribault, Minn.

Lady Isa. Lemon and white pointer bitch, whelped May 27, 1886, by Fritz (A.K.R. 1351) out of Virginia (A.K.R. 1357), by C. W. Littlejohn, Leesburg, Va., to F. Gilman, Eden, Dak.

Althea. Black cocker spaniel bitch, whelped Oct. 10, 1881 (A.K.R. 842), by Herbert Flint, Haverhill, Mass., to Harry D. Brown, Waterbury, Vt.

Dodge. Black, white and tan beagle dog, age and pedigree not given, by E. W. Jester, St. George's, Del., to L. A. Dean, Boston, Mass.

Sport. Lemon and white pointer dog, age not given, by Croxteth out of ——, by E. W. Jester, St. George's, Del., to D. L. Pickrel, Jackson, O.

Madonna. Blue belton English setter bitch, age not given, by Roscoe out of Armida, by E. W. Jester, St. George's, Del., to Rancocas Kennels, Jobstown, N. J.

Speed, Lead, Bolos and Drolos. Beagle dogs, age and pedigree not given, by E. W. Jester, St. George's, Del., to Associated Fanciers, Philadelphia, Pa.

Gladstone's Mark. Lemon belton English setter dog, age not given, by Gladstone out of Bessie A., by E. W. Jester, St. George's, Del., to J. R. Tantrum, Middletown, Conn.

Minnie. Fawn and white Italian greyhound bitch, age not given, by Guess out of Beauty, by E. W. Jester, St. George's, Del., to H. C. Burdick, Springfield, Mass.

Lucy. Black, white and tan beagle bitch, age and pedigree not given, by E. W. Jester, St. George's, Del., to W. W. Silvey, Philadelphia, Pa.

Lady and Nellie. Black, white and tan beagle bitches, age and pedigree not given, by E. W. Jester, St. George's, Del., to P. B. Bradley, Boston, Mass.

Jumbo—Fanny] whelps. Black, white and tan beagle dog and bitch, age not given, by E. W. Jester, St. George's, Del., to W. W. Silvey, Philadelphia, Pa.

Count Waldo (A.K.R. 1501)—Ione (A.K.R. 3122) whelp. Mastiff bitch, age not given, by E. W. Jester, St. George's, Del., to N. P. Boyer, Coatesville, Pa.

County Waldo (A.K.R. 1501)—Lofty (A.K.R. 3381) whelps. Mastiffs, age not given, by E. W. Jester, St. George's, Del., a dog and bitch to N. P. Boyer, Coatesville, Pa., and a bitch to Associated Fanciers, Philadelphia, Pa.

Graphic (A.K.R. 2411)—Zilla (A.K.R. 1358) whelp. Black and white and ticked pointer dog, whelped June 10, 1886, by Fred F. Harris, Portland, Me., to Geo. W. Lovell, Middleboro, Mass.

Argus II.—Jessica whelps. Black and tan Gordon setter dogs, whelped Aug. 21, 1886, by Geo. E. Brown, Dedham, Mass., one each to S. Emery, Somerville, Mass., and A. H. Aldrich, Melrose, Mass.

Fritz (A.K.R. 1351)—Virginia (A.K.R. 1357) whelps. Lemon and white pointers, whelped May 27, 1886, by C. W. Littlejohn, Leesburg, Va., a dog to Lewis A. Eldridge, Brooklyn, N.Y., and a bitch to Henry May, Augusta, Ga.

Roy—Flora whelps. Black, white and ticked English setters, whelped March 3, 1886, by H. J. Pierre, Winsted, Conn., a dog to Thos. P. Bill, Middletown, Conn., and a bitch to T. H. Armstrong, Augusta, Ky.

Shady (A.K.R. 2085)—Nellie whelp. Black cocker spaniel bitch, whelped Sept. 14, 1886, by G. F. Willard, Charlestown, Mass., to C. E. Gilchrist, same place.

Rifle and Trap Shooting.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

RANGE AND GALLERY.

THE MASSACHUSETTS TEAM.

BOSTON, Oct. 26.—The presentation to-day of the prizes won at the recent Creedmoor meet by the Massachusetts team was made the occasion of a notable gathering at the Revere House to-day. The Boston *Herald* in reporting the ceremony of presentation very fittingly said:

"The success of this State's team at the recent contest participated in by teams representing the best shooting ability of New York, Connecticut and the regular forces of the United States, gives the citizens of the old Bay State just cause for congratulation. It shows that, behind the pomp and circumstance of military duty performed in times of peace, there is a silent force, unnoticed on occasions of ceremony, that promises to be a grand bulwark of national defense in case the assistance of military arm is found necessary for the preservation of peace.

"The theory of the purpose of the militia is that it shall be a force, ready at a moment's notice, to support the civil power, in case of emergency; and the plan of its organization contemplates thorough instruction in every thing necessary to make an effective soldiery, but it was not until 1880 that any effort was made to make rifle practice an integral part of State duty. The number of marksmen in service now exceeds 1300. This is nearly one-third of the effective force of the State, and one of the most striking evidences of the rapid development and increase in the scope of the military rifle work is to be found in the story of the four teams sent to Creedmoor in 1877, 1879, 1885 and 1886. The first two can hardly be said to have been sent under State authority. The teams of both years were voluntary, the men exhibiting their personal interest in the form of a request for permission to go; a majority of them (in both years) coming from one company. The rifles used were the ordinary old pattern of Springfield rifle, illy adapted to compete with the Sharps' and other patterns used by the teams of other States. The men had but limited practice, and their scores were far from winning, though creditable under the circumstances. In 1885, for the first trial, in competition with other States, of our best marksmen, developed under the progressive system adopted two years previously, a team was selected and sent, under State authority, to Creedmoor, and the majority of the team shot well up to the average of the winning teams. This year another team was sent, selected from about 30 candidates, and it achieved a great success, not only against the three State teams competing, but against the teams of the regular army. In the interstate match the scores of the competing teams this year were: Massachusetts, 1024; New York, 1012; Pennsylvania, 997; Connecticut, 817."

The presentation of the prizes was before the executive head of the State and many officers of the guard.

Lieutenant Zalinski, Fifth Artillery, U. S. A., the representative of the National Association, said: Colonel Rockwell, on behalf of the National Rifle Association, it affords me great pleasure to place in your custody the Hilton prize and the trophy, "The Soldier of Marathon," won by your team from those of New York, Pennsylvania and Connecticut. In winning these you have achieved victories over no mean competitors. The team from the regular army had more than ordinary facilities, and the scores made by the other teams show your foemen were worthy of your steel. But if you are to keep these trophies you will have to work in the future as hard as in the past. The general results show that this victory was not a matter of chance, but secured by hard work, and it was to your credit that you returned to the fight with determination, after you had before been defeated. The Governor himself has had medals prepared for your own individual wear. Many of your members won prizes in the individual matches, and Private Bull of the Second Regiment won the military championship of the United States. As an executive officer it affords me pleasure to advert to the manly bearing of your men; the lack of petty fault-finding and the raising of small questions. I cannot forget one protest made by one of your own men, which protest lowered his own score. That was very much to his credit, but it is not a customary thing to do. It is a pleasure to see the good work you have done, which I know is fully appreciated by the authorities. This is shown by the presence of your governor and your commanding officers. Those who have had experience in rifle practice know how much personal sacrifice attends it, and I trust the authorities will recognize that you are rendering good service, as in our country we rely on the volunteer service for our defense, and the knowledge of the use of small arms is of importance. Every encouragement should be offered you to keep on in this way. One matter I would like to call attention to. In the skirmishing match only one team of the national guard entered into competition with the regular army. As individuals, it was proved that the one arm was equal to the other, but the national guard has not had practice in skirmishing at unknown distances, and in this was the difference. Skirmish fire represents more closely the actual conditions of service, and I hope you may improve in this, and that you will be able to make a good showing with the regular army. Judging distance drill, freely practiced, will bring you success. [Loud applause.]

Colonel Rockwell, of the Governor's staff, addressing his reply to Lieutenant Zalinski, spoke as follows: It affords me great pleasure to stand in the position which entitles me to receive from you these trophies. It gives me great satisfaction personally as it must to every member of the team present at Creedmoor, that the association has extended its courtesy to send a commissioner with these trophies, and more especially that it should be you who have been chosen for this purpose. In my several visits to Creedmoor I never passed through a week more comfortably than this last one, and I must say the executive officers were courteous and kind to all. As to skirmishing I should have been glad to have entered, but I knew it was exhausting work, and I remember that you persistently urged me to put in a team, but I decided it was not well to do so. I am glad we did not, for the men of the regular army were pretty well used up after the skirmishing. I appreciate all you have said, but it will be for others to speak. General Dalton, in turning over these trophies to you, I might, perhaps, refer to many of the facts of the last few years in connection with the Massachusetts militia. The thing we all take greatest satisfaction in is that this victory is typical of the advance of this very important part of militia instruction.

Adjt.-Gen. Dalton in response, said: Colonel Rockwell and Officers: During the four years of my adjutant-generalship there have been many pleasant episodes connected with you; but when I read on that Sunday morning of your capturing these trophies, it was the happiest time I had known. I assure you the work you have done is highly appreciated at headquarters. When the victories were known, I conferred with his excellency, who has always been warm in his support of the militia. He thought that it would be a proper manner of recognizing the event to present each member of the team with a medal from the State, and that he ought to be present when they should be awarded.

Governor Robinson, as commander-in-chief, replied to the previous speakers, and said: Gentlemen: The transfer and acceptance of these trophies seem to have been completed without another word. Your work, grand in itself, has returned here to be finished, and Massachusetts does not stand an indifferent spectator or disregarding. You represent all her people, but it must come from me at the present time, and I am called to bear to you her befitting congratulation and esteem. She contributes largely for her military establishment; she gives it unreservedly, and so long she will continue to do so as she receives such an abundant equivalent.

At the close of the Governor's remarks, the gold badges given by the State, and the bronze badges given by the national association, were presented to the members of the team. A lunch followed.

Among the military gentlemen present were Gen. Peach, Gen. Wales, Gen. Newdeton, Gen. Holt, Col. Wellington, Col. Osgood, Col. Strachan, Col. Bridges, Col. Greene, Col. Bancroft, Lieut.-Col. Edmunds, Lieut.-Col. Dalton, Major Kemp, Major Merrill, Capt. Rice, Capt. Sessions, Lieut. Clark, Lieut. Laug, Lieut. Reardon, Lieut. Hayes, Lieut. Gould, Col. Currier, Capt. Harris, Capt. Abbott and Adjt. Nelson. At the close of the reception the members of the team visited the Hollis Street Theatre.

THOMASTON, Conn., Oct. 23.—Weather conditions good:

E Thomas	8	10	7	6	9	9	9	8	8	7—81
G A Lemmon	9	8	4	10	7	10	8	7	6	7—76
C F Williams	4	6	9	7	8	9	6	7	6	7—69
F A Perkins	8	9	5	8	5	5	5	10	8	6—69
H Canfield	8	6	7	6	7	5	5	10	4	6—64

BOSTON, Oct. 27.—The regular matches were continued at the Walnut Hill range to day. Even a bad storm will not keep the riflemen from this favorite resort, and several hunted bullseyes during the blinding storm, and put up the following scores:

Rest Match.

N Washburn	F	10	10	10	9	10	10	10	10	9—98
	F	10	10	9	8	10	10	9	10	9—95
J B Munroe	F	10	10	10	9	10	10	10	9	10—98
	F	10	10	10	10	10	10	8	10	9—97
W Henry	A	10	9	10	9	10	10	9	9	10—96

Decimal Off-hand Match.

W Henry	C	4	10	9	9	8	8	5	6	10—77
	D	6	7	8	6	9	8	6	8	6	10—77
H G Webber	D	9	8	6	7	10	6	8	8	8	4	7—74
	C	5	6	10	8	9	6	9	9	4	4—74
T Oliver	D	7	6	8	8	5	7	7	7	8	9—72

State Militia Match.

C D Lyford	23	23	21	20	19
	22	22	21	21	..
Lieut Sanders	21	21	21	21	20

During the week Lieut. Sanders and C. D. Lyford have won silver badges in the state militia match.

NEW ORLEANS, Oct. 24.—The following is the result of the contest between the Eicke and the Hunter Rifle Clubs, which took place at the latter's range to-day. Distance 50yds., bullseye 2in., possible 65, total possible 325.

Eicke Club.		Hunter Club.	
M Huber	52 60 60 63 56—291	T Ahrens	55 56 60 52 57—280
P Powers	46 57 61 52 52—268	C Schindler	50 58 51 55 53—267
J V Guillotte	54 52 54 59 61—280	C Ahrens	49 51 57 59 51—258
T Brockett	60 62 58 54 50—284	Jos Smith	53 57 53 58 53—275
H Claiborne	55 69 60 53 99—287	Capt Collein	51 53 53 55 56—268
Geo Boydell	58 50 49 55 49—261	L Rickert	57 52 48 54 51—262
	1671		1610

Judge, J. Kenny, Jr. Scorers, William Skinner and J. T. Leonard.

CONLIN'S GALLERY.—The following scores were made at Conlin's Gallery, Thirty-first street and Broadway, N. Y. The two matches have just been completed after very close contests, and were greatly enjoyed by all who participated, as well as by the spectators. The prizes were unique and elegant and the grouping of shots to win them were so close that a three cent piece would cover them. The match will be combined with variations in distance, manner of holding and targets, and the public are invited to participate and compete for the attractive prizes. The conditions governing the following scores were: 36ft., any 32-cal. rifle, off-hand, targets, reduced standard decimal, 1in. bullseye, 7 shots, and Conlin's 10 bullseye measurement match target, 10 shots. Result of 10 bullseye match:

	Inches.		Inches.
J B Blydenburgh	2 6-16	W H Gurmall	3 13-16
H G Dohman	2 11-12	D Crocker	3 15-16
J J Munroe	2 12-16	T B Doolittle	4
G Stuart Scott	2 15-16	R Welserbe	5 2-16
Dr T C Moller	3 11-16	G S Young	5 5-16

Result of standard decimal target match, possible 70:

Maynard Bixby	70	J J Munroe	66
C C Gensch, Jr	69	E E Tiffany	65
T B Doolittle	69	Geo E Betts	64
Jos H Wheelock	67	G A Stevens	63
D Crocker	66	August Magale	61
N F Brisac	66	T T Cartwright	60
Peter DeNyse	63	Frank H Smith	58

THE TRAP.

Scores for publication should be made out on the printed blanks prepared by the Forest and Stream, and furnished gratis to club secretaries. Correspondents who favor us with club scores are particularly requested to write on one side of the paper only.

ATHENS, Pa., Oct. 24.—Five members of the Athens Gun Club met for their weekly shoot yesterday and contested for the gold badge. Following is the score:

E W Davies	1111111111—10	C Armstrong	1101111111— 9
F Fuller	1111111111—10	N Knaresboro	1110111011— 8
A D Smith	1111111111—10		

In shooting off ties F. Fuller won the badge.—P.

LA SALLE, N. Y., Oct 22.—Niagara River Shooting Club.—9 Niagara Falls blackbirds:

Jewett	1011101010—6	Clarke	0111011111—7
E H Smith	1111111110—8	Shader	1110011110—6
Howard	0110010001—3	De Wolf	0111000001—4
Robson	1111001010—6	Jenne, Jr	0011111111—7

Jenne and Clarke divided second.

Match at 6 bluerocks:

Smith	111110—5	Shader	100010—2
Jenne, Jr	101011—4	De Wolf	101011—4
Howard	011011—4	Jones	100001—2
Hobson	100010—2	Jewett	111101—5
Clarke	101001—3	Hopkin	000001—1

Smith and Jewett divided first.

Match at 6 bats, straightaway:

Smith	011111—5	Shader	111011—5
Jenne, Jr	111110—5	Jones	111011—5
Howard	110001—3	Hobson	100001—2
De Wolf	010101—3	Jewett	111101—5
Clarke	011110—4	Hopkin	100110—3

First and third divided.

Match at 12 blue rocks:

Smith	111010110110— 8	Howard	111010101111— 9
Shader	101010001101— 4	Jewett	111001111111—10
Jones	000001100110— 4	Jenne, Jr	011101111110— 9
Clarke	110111001001— 7		

Second divided.

Match at 12 bats:

Smith	111111111111—12	Howard	111110111111—11
Shader	011111110110—10	Jewett	011110011110— 8
Jones	011111010101— 8	Jenne, Jr	01100011l0w—w
Clarke	111010110101— 8		

BAY RIDGE, Long Island, Oct. 25.—Mr. James Dean of this town has placed in the hands of the secretary of the Bay Ridge Gun Club a gold medal to represent the championship of Kings county, open to all residents of the said county. The match will be shot at 10 o'clock A. M. sharp, Thanksgiving Day, at Bay Ridge, Bay Ridge Gun Club rules, copy of which will be sent to all contestants. All desiring to shoot for this medal are required to send address before Nov. 20; on that date entries close. Shooters will be called to the score in the order in which their applications for entrance are received; 50 clay-pigeons per man, 21yds. rise, 3 traps.—E. D. WAKEMAN (Sec. Bay Ridge Gun Club).

THE INTERNATIONAL CHALLENGE.—Cincinnati, Oct. 29.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Col. L. C. Bruce, of New York city, in accepting the onerous task of being appointed a committee of one to select the American team for the international challenge match (in the event of its acceptance), says under date of Oct. 25: "I wish to say * * * I will do all in my power to bring about the contest regardless of the position I may hold on the team. * * * If deemed best by the National Gun Association, or by a vote of the team, some other than myself is chosen (as captain of the team), I will very cheerfully step aside, I say this * * in order that you may understand and can act in any manner so as most successfully carry out the movement. * * The match will be most popular with all classes."—J. E. BLOOM.

Yachting.

HULL Y. C.—A meeting of the Hull Y. C. was held on Oct. 27, with Vice-Com. Tower in the chair. The committee on a new club house asked for more time. The question of dues was taken up and a reduction was made from $10 per year to $5, the old figure. The regatta committee was reduced to 5 and the membership committee to 9 members, the former also including the commodore and vice-commodore. A supper committee was appointed consisting of Messrs. Harry Hutchinson, Galston Whittemore and J. W. Wheeler. Messrs. J. B. Forsaith, Harry Hutchinson, J. R. Chadwick, B. L. M. Tower and Fred Pope were appointed representatives to the New England Y. R. A. After the meeting the club proceeded to the winter quarters of the Great Head Y. C., at No. 8 Bosworth street, where they were entertained by the club.

THE CLYDE CHALLENGE.

THE letter of the Royal Clyde Y. C. which has been so carefully guarded by the New York Y. C. for a month past was made public at the meeting of the Club on Oct. 28 and, as was expected, contained nothing to justify the secrecy maintained in regard to it, reading as follows:

ROYAL CLYDE Y. C., SECRETARY'S OFFICE,
GLASGOW, Sept. 21, 1886.

John H. Bird, Secretary New York Y. C., New York:

SIR—In confirmation of my cable of to-day, I now, as secretary, and as authorized by the Royal Clyde Y. C., formally challenge your club for the possession of the Americans Cup in the name of Mr. James Bell, a member and lately Rear Commodore of this club.

The challenger intends building a yacht for the race, and I am unable at present to give length or tonnage. Should your club decide to race Mayflower the challenger is prepared to build a yacht of about her size. If, however, you determine to build a new vessel it might be as satisfactory and less costly were smaller vessels built—say from 65 to 75ft. long. In any case it would be well that the competing yachts be about the same length, so as to make the trial as much as possible a test of model.

The only other suggestion the challenger desires to make at present is that, in order to eliminate as far as may be the elements of chance, the contest should be decided by the best of five trials.

I do not, in the meantime, name any day or days for the proposed race, as Mr. Geo. L. Schuyler's letter of Jan. 4, 1882, provides that the day named shall not be later than seven months from the date of the notice; but it is proposed that the race should take place next September, and due notice of not less than six months and not more than seven months will be sent in conformity with the conditions in Mr. Schuyler's letter.

Awaiting the favor of an early reply, I have the honor to remain, sir, yours faithfully, WILLIAM YORK, Secretary.

The following answer was sent by the New York Y. C.:

NEW YORK Y. C., SECRETARY'S OFFICE,
NEW YORK, Oct. 4, 1886.

William York, Esq., Secretary Royal Clyde Y. C.:

SIR—I have the honor of acknowledging the receipt of your cablegram of Sept. 21, of an extract from the minutes of the Royal Clyde Y. C. of like date, and of your letter of same, purporting to be a challenge for the possession of the America's Cup. In compliance with your request for early action thereon, I have the further honor of informing you that the several documents above referred to will be laid before the New York Y. C. at its next regular meeting, to be held on the 28th inst.

Very truly yours, JOHN H. BIRD, Secretary.

To this letter the secretary of the Royal Clyde Y. C. responded as follows:

ROYAL CLYDE Y. C., SECRETARY'S OFFICE,
GLASGOW, Oct. 15, 1886.

SIR—I have to thank you for your letter of 4th inst., informing me that the document relating to Mr. Bell's challenge would be laid before the next regular meeting of your club on the 28th inst.

In view of this meeting and of removing any possible informality in the challenge, I would ask you to be good enough to send me an authentic copy of the whole conditions regulating the challenge, with any further explanation that may be necessary to enable me to put the challenge (if it is not so already) in such a form as your club can accept *simpliciter*.

Be so good as to lay this letter before your club meeting on the 28th inst., along with the letter and documents already sent.

Yours, very truly, WILLIAM YORK, Secretary.

JOHN H. BIRD, Esq.

The entire matter was very summarily disposed of at the meeting by the unanimous adoption of the following resolution offered by Mr. John R. Platt:

Resolved, That the secretary forward the Royal Clyde Y. C. the documents asked for and the full terms regarding the challenge for the America's Cup, at the same time stating that the communications already received from the said Royal Clyde Y. C. cannot, under the deed of gift, be considered as a sufficient challenge. When said challenge comes in proper form it will receive due consideration.

In acting in this manner the New York Y. C. has ignored entirely the letter and spirit of a bona fide and sportsmanlike challenge and has fallen back on a literal interpretation of the deed of gift that is not at all in accordance with the dignity of their position as holders of the Cup. The point of view from which they evidently regard the matter is well set forth in the following editorial from the New York *Herald*, which we quote, not from any special importance that attaches to it, but because it voices opinions which are held by a certain part of the New York Y. C. and which have been expressed more or less prominently for some time past:

"The New York Y. C. has considered the 'challenge' which the Royal Clyde Y. C., in behalf of Mr. James Bell, forwarded last month, and has returned the only answer possible under the circumstances. Mr. Bell, it seems, wishes to impose conditions upon the New York Y. C. which, according to the terms upon which the America's Cup is held, cannot be conceded. It ought not to be forgotten that the schooner yacht America sailed over to England in 1851 and defeated the fastest schooners and cutters embodying the pick of the British yachting fleet, and this, too, in the face of extreme odds and with no allowance of time for tonnage.

"Mr. Bell, however, would like to know in advance the type of boat which shall be chosen to sail against his yacht, which is yet in embryo. It is, of course, a matter of regret to the New York Y. C. that the present formalities which hedge about the America's Cup challenge cannot be dispensed with. The New York Y. C. is a patriotic body, and it has already expended a vast sum of money in defending the Cup against several yachts which were neither fast nor representative. But while the club has been always ready to entertain each and every challenge from any recognized club, it is now the opinion of the leading yachtsmen of this country that no foreign squadron ought to challenge except with a boat well qualified from its past performance to at any rate make good running for the Cup.

"The challenge is open to the world. It embraces any eligible yacht measuring from thirty to three hundred tons, and it is not asking too much that the dimensions of the challenging boat should be made known to the New York Y. C. Mr. Bell is a sportsman and belongs to a club of sportsmen, but when all the facts of the case are taken into consideration it will be granted that he asks too much, and that the New York Y. C. is perfectly justified in declining a 'challenge' which is based upon so slight a foundation. When Mr. Bell really means business the New York Y. C. will be ready to meet him."

A sufficient answer to such misstatements is found in the original letter given above, the case actually being, as there clearly expressed, that certain yachtsmen wish to challenge for the Cup and are willing to invest a considerable sum in building a suitable yacht. Before doing so they ask the holders of the Cup whether they will meet them with one of the large yachts, Mayflower or Puritan, or whether they will agree to limit the contestants to a smaller size; expressing their willingness to build either, but preferring the latter. It is understood that the letter is not a formal challenge, as such is not possible at this stage, but is simply to settle a necessary preliminary. No favors are asked. No request is made for the lines of the American yacht or for any limitation as to type, the only object being to settle on a certain length of waterline, so as to eliminate, as far as possible, the inequalities of a time allowance. There is no objection to making known the dimensions of the challenger as soon as they are decided upon, nor to complying with all prescribed formalities; in short, the letter is perfectly fair and open, and in all courtesy entitles its senders to a civil answer. Had the New York Y. C. replied that they preferred to race the large yachts now at their disposal, as they have a perfect right to do, the matter would at once have been settled; but instead of so doing, they have chosen to ignore entirely a proposition which a regard for their own dignity should have constrained them to reply to with due courtesy. Under the circumstances the only course left for the challengers is to send a challenge in strict accordance with the deed of gift, naming the dimensions of the boat they will build, and it follows that this will be as large as Mayflower.

Considering only the proposition of the Royal Clyde Y. C. it would seem that the New York Y. C. has neglected an opportunity that might be so utilized as to be of the greatest benefit to American yachting, whose interests as defenders of the Cup they are supposed to promote. Leaving for the present any claims which the owners of the large yachts may advance, the main question is, what size of yacht is it most advisable to encourage? The fact that any certain class, is selected for an international match is certain to result in the building of more boats for that class, as evidenced by the building of Puritan, Mayflower and Atlantic outside of the New York Y. C. Now it would seem that this fact would at once suggest itself as the best possible means of strengthening some one class and the only question then to be decided is which is it advisable to encourage? The 50ft. class comes under the 30 tons limit and besides is fully able to take care of itself, being now the most patronized of any. The next class, under 70ft., has heretofore been the most important one, including the largest and best yachts of the Atlantic fleet. It is the class that most men prefer to build to, as there are as yet very few men who have the

means and at the same time an active love of yachting and will build for the 85ft. class. Of course one need not be a Gould, Vanderbilt or Astor to build and run the Puritan or Mayflower, but on the other hand the really live racing men are few of them millionaires and there are half a dozen who are ready to build a Bedouin or Thetis to one who will add another to the large class.

What the ultimate fate of the latter will be is as yet uncertain. Whether it will grow and prosper without the stimulus of international contests and become a fixture in American yachting, or whether, when their immediate service is over they will be converted into schooners, only time can show. Even though the class should continue, there is no doubt but that a smaller size will be more popular and more worthy of such encouragement as the clubs can give. For sport itself the 50ft. class is all that is desirable, and from a racing point of view there are no higher rewards for the ardent Corinthian than Oriva's owner has won in this same class, but the yachts are too small for the needs of many who wish to cruise during the season with family and friends. For this purpose the Bedouin class is far better adapted, giving good accommodation below and at the same time making a good size to race, without the big crews of the 85-footer or the limited room of the 50ft. class. American yachting has not yet reached a point where a special racing craft must be kept up, with no regard for cruising. The races are not numerous enough to justify it, except in such cases as this year and last, and the popular size of boat will be one that can enter the eight or ten races of the year, can cruise the coast in the season and can serve all the purposes of pleasure yachting as well as match racing. This size is, as all experience has proved, about 65 to 70ft., and in the past the class has been tolerably well filled. Just now it is under a temporary cloud, the only racers in it this season being Bedouin, Thetis and Stranger. There are now in the class the following yachts: Bedouin, Gracie, Mischief, Thetis, Huron, Ileen, Stranger, Wenonah, Hildegarde and Fanny. Of these, several have decidedly seen better days as racers, but there is still the nucleus of a fine racing class, and the best possible opportunity to develop it has just been offered by the letter of inquiry given above. Had the New York Y. C. deigned to consider at all the Royal Clyde's proposition and replied that they would meet the Scotch yacht with one of 65ft. waterline, there would have been no trouble in securing at least half a dozen boats at the line for the first trial race next summer. Of the dozen now built, two or three at least would enter, while in the event of such a decision there would be quite a fleet built this winter. There are now a number of racing owners whose love of the sport is as keen as it was a few years since when the "American sloop" had a place in the races, but who to-day are entirely out of it in their old ships. That they must build something new is evident, and they are only waiting to decide what the new boat shall be. There are few of them who care to build for the 85ft. class, and the 50ft., as we have noticed, is too small. The opportunity has offered to bring all these men into racing again, to foster a class that will be within the means of most of the leading yachtmen, and that is large enough to afford every opportunity for experiment without the expense of the larger boats.

It may be that those who have sunk so much money in the latter would feel that they have a right to compete in the next races, and that it would be an injustice to virtually debar them from such competition, and in such a case their objections would certainly demand a full consideration, but the New York Y. C. has taken no means to ascertain their views, it has not considered either the policy or the justice of its course, but has simply thrown aside a proposition made fairly and in good faith, without according it the common civility of an answer.

Those familiar with the international races of the past 15 years, will remember how the New York Y. C. in deference to the pressure of a healthy public opinion outside the club, has gradually retreated from the position it once held, giving up one treasured point after another until the last two matches have been sailed on terms which makes it equally fair for both parties. It is well known that a portion of the club have strenuously opposed these changes, and if they could would to-day make the challenger sail over the club course against a fleet. Fortunately for the reputation of the club and of American yachting, their protests of late have been unavailing, but the above resolution of Mr. Platt, unanimously adopted, shows very plainly the feeling of a large portion of the club.

THE SEASON'S RECORD.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Most of the quibbles of your correspondent "Fair Play" have been answered in my letter in last week's issue.

A few more remain for refutation.

I will not follow him and charge willful deception when he asserts that Clara only met a lot of old boats, with the exception of Cinderella. She did meet and thoroughly beat Cinderella, Athlon, Thistle, Roamer, Daphne, Bertie, Regina, Hildegarde, Gaviota, Gracie, Active and others, as mentioned in detail in the review. With the exception of Active and Gaviota, these are all the very pick of racing craft. It is evident that your correspondent, in addition to being too quick with his language, is a slovenly reader and superficial thinker, impervious to an idea unless several times repeated.

He asks whether the beaten sloops should not be properly classed as "plugs."

Most certainly not.

Shadow, Gracie, Fanny, Cinderella, Athlon, Hildegarde, Regina, Daphne, Bertie, etc., are the fastest yachts among hundreds of their size, the very best we have shown ourselves able to produce after fifty years of sloop building experience. Cinderella, Athlon, Thetis, Bertie and Daphne are boats of the most recent construction, thoroughly modern in every respect, lauded to the skies for their speed in the public prints, built in the full blaze of all the teachings derived from the cutter agitation and built avowedly for the purpose of "cleaning out the cutters."

When, in face of this, your correspondent "claims" that the victorious cutters would be beaten by what he is pleased to imagine as "really" modern sloops, he is dealing with shadows. He is welcome to his "claims." I have been reviewing accomplished facts and have no desire to contest speculative philosophy.

He assumes that, with dishonest intent, I overlooked Ulidia in the races of the Eastern Y. C. The Ulidia is about 42ft. 6in. loadline. The Active is 51ft. Though both fell in the same class under the club's private arrangement, the difference in length is enough to render the result valueless from a technical point of view, and I omitted Ulida for the same reason that I excused the alleged sloop Thetis, only 5ft. shorter than the Bedouin. Even the intellect of your correspondent "Fair Play" may be equal to comprehending the equities in the case. Had he bestowed a single thought upon my review in the first place, this supplementary explanation would not have been necessary; but I evidently erred in placing even such a trifling tax upon his mental powers.

He states that I said Shona raced in "a slashing sea."

I said nothing of the kind. Your correspondent should learn to read English.

As he is a landlubber, he will not be able to appreciate how silly such an expression as a "slashing sea" sounds to the nautical ear.

Let me suggest that the next time "Fair Play" charges another with a perversion of the truth he stick to the truth himself and make his charge over his own name.

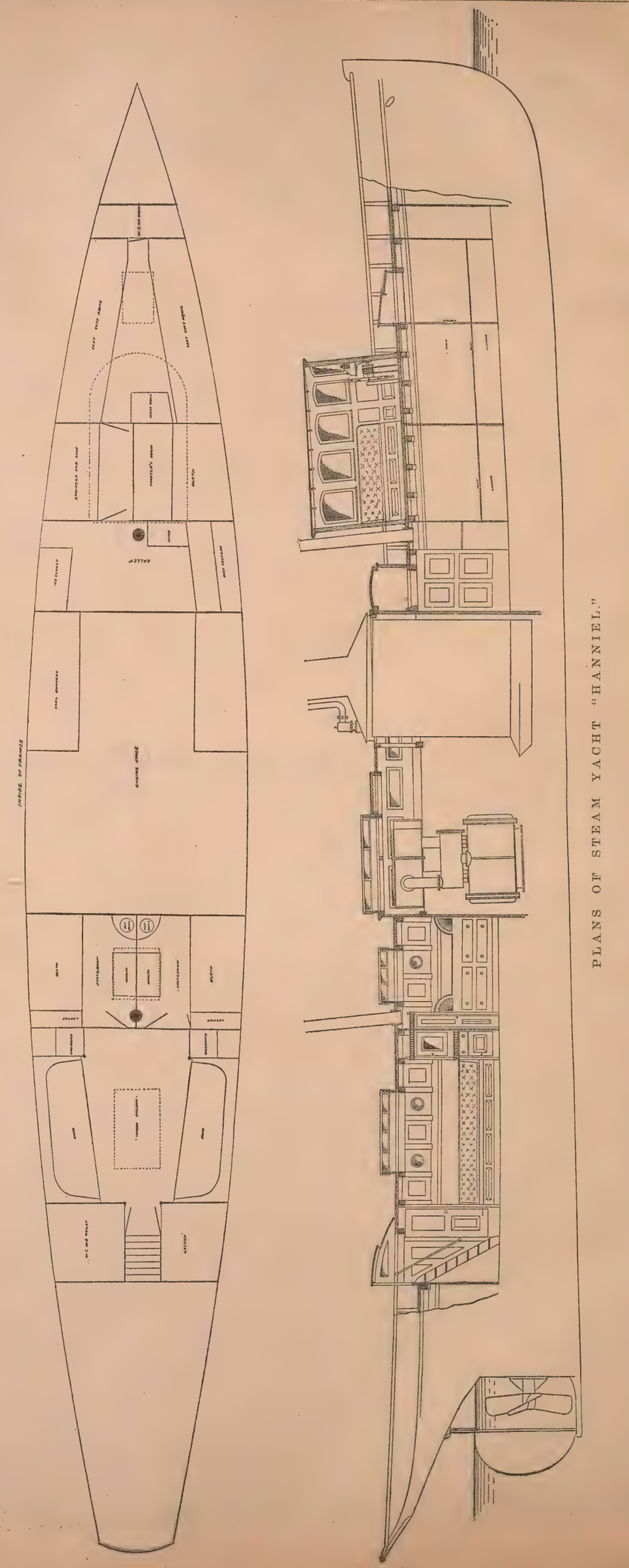
To shirk under the lee of an alias is deemed cowardly. I overlook his offense, believing him to be simply verdant of the amenities of the world.

Let me also express my surprise that his trivial communication should have encumbered the precious space of your columns. The waste basket is the proper receptacle for such light timber.

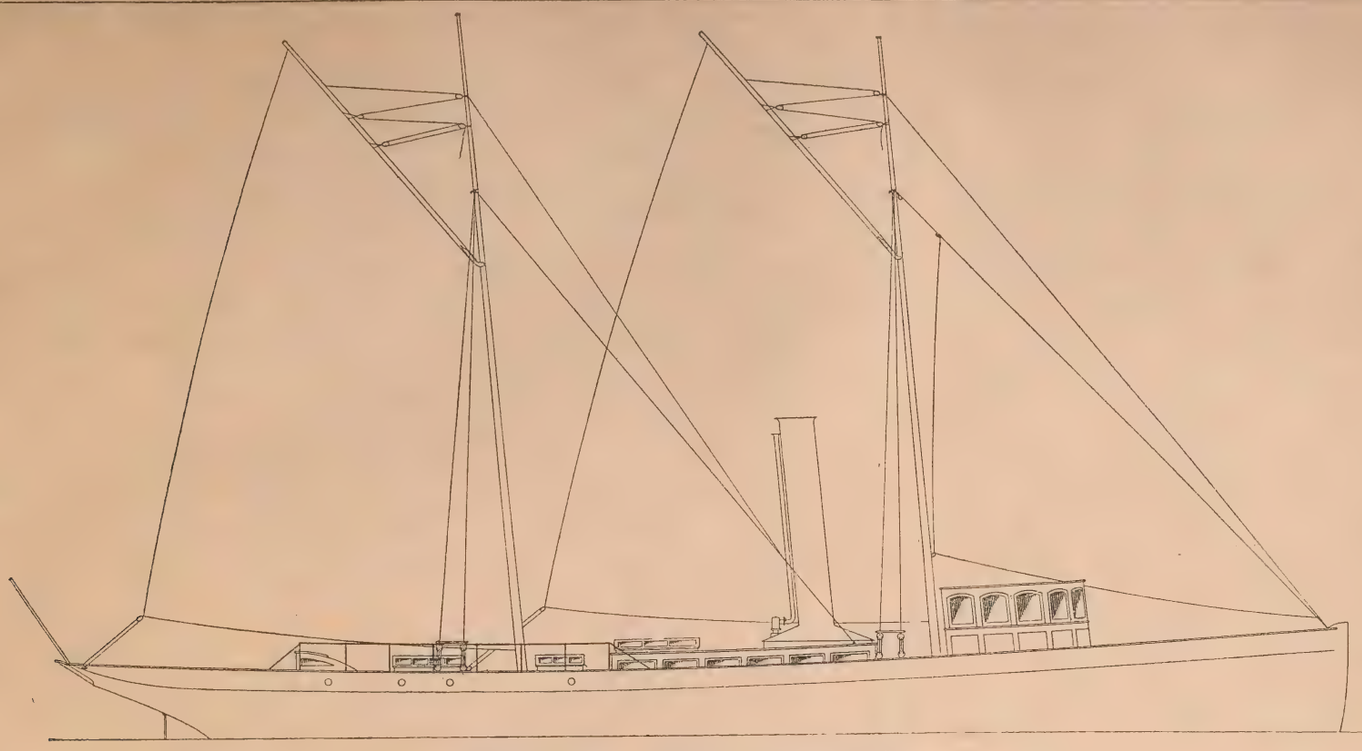
C. P. KUNHARDT.

THETIS AND STRANGER.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In the FOREST AND STREAM of Oct. 21 I saw a letter from a gentleman who does not appear to think that Stranger's light weather victories amount to anything. It seems to me that a good light weather yacht is entitled to as much credit as one that needs a hard blow to drive her. A yacht that can sail when others are lying with flapping sails may at least save her owner a good deal of tedious waiting. About those "drifting matches" off Marblehead, which (oddly enough) were won by Stranger, as I saw no mention in the papers of the wind being puffy, I infer that they gave a good test of the yachts' light weather abilities. I do not see how "Sloop Crank" explains away Stranger's two hours' lead in the Newport race by a trifling difference in breeze. It looks as though Thetis can beat Stranger in a hard blow but in moderate weather it will be the other way. Stranger and Thetis have sailed together seven times this year and Stranger has won four out of the seven, even according to "Sloop Crank." But he says that Thetis was undersparred. I do not know whether he would admit that Galatea could beat Mayflower with more sail (Mr. Kunhardt's claim). I don't believe he would.—STERNPOST (Boston, Oct. 27.)

SHIPPING A YACHT TO FLORIDA.—A correspondent asks how to ship a 25ft. sloop to Florida, also whether such a boat can be purchased there. Perhaps some of our readers can answer his questions. Such a boat could be shipped by steamer from New York, but at considerable expense. Good cruising boats are, we believe, scarce along the Florida coast, either for hire or purchase.



PLANS OF STEAM YACHT "HANNIEL."



STEAM YACHT "HANNIEL."—SAIL PLAN.

THE STEAM YACHT HANNIEL.

THE steam yacht Hanniel was designed last winter by Mr. Edward Burgess for Mr. Daniel S. Ford, of Boston, publisher of the *Youth's Companion*, to meet the demands of the owner for a fast and comfortable coasting steamer of moderate size. Her service is chiefly to carry her owner between Boston and his home in Marblehead, which she has performed to his complete satisfaction, making the trip quickly and comfortably. She was also seen about New York and Newport in attendance at the races. Her dimensions are:

Length over all	97ft.
Length on L. W. L.	85ft.
Beam	15ft.
Hold	9ft.
Draft	7ft.

The engine space, 19ft. 9in. long amidships, contains a compound engine with 14 and 25in. cylinders, by Webb & Watson, of East Boston, and her vertical steel boiler, by Robinson & Co., is 7½ft. diameter and 10ft. extreme height.

Abaft the engines are the owner's quarters, two staterooms each 7ft. 4in. long and 7ft. wide, fitted with berth and drawers, closet, washstand and bureau. These open into the main saloon, 11ft. 4in. long, and the full width of the boat, handsomely fitted with lockers, sofas, etc. At the after end is the main stairway, with w. c. and toilet on port side and a stateroom on the other.

Forward of the engines is a roomy galley 6ft. in length and as wide as the boat, with ice box, etc. The captain's room, forward of the galley, is 6ft. square, while opposite to it are berths for the engineer and cook. The forecastle is 12ft. long. The deck is flush, with a pilot house forward, the after part making a saloon. The yacht spreads a good area of sail in a schooner rig with two pole masts and lug-footed sails. The Hanniel has made 14¼ knots on trial, and has run from Boston to Marblehead, over 17 miles, in 1h. 15m.

THE FLEET OF SMALL CRUISERS.

THERE is a growing desire to own yachts of a manageable size among those who care to really skipper and feel the boats they own in every particular. The keel and outside ballast seem to receive preference, owing to immunity from capsizing and increased room in the cabin, things of the greatest importance in small yachts. The Lawleys, of Boston, have recently launched a 25ft. cutter for Mr. Archibald Rogers, of the big crack Bedouin. Commodore Chard, of the East River Y. C., is having a three-beam cutter of 30ft. loadline built by Driscoll, of Greenpoint. A small craft of 17ft. loadline has just been launched by H. C. Ford, of Bordentown, N. J. The first mentioned have already been described. Particulars of the last one are as follows: The Lark resembles in general the Mignonette, illustrated in "Small Yachts," but is an improvement in form. The average boating man, accustomed to shoal centerboards, will hardly understand how a full-fledged yacht can be produced on such limited length. To him a visit to the Lark would be a surprising revelation. He would find a smart, able and even quite roomy little vessel, brought about by the introduction of depth and the omission of the board. The Lark can accommodate three hands below, and with ample stowage room and sloop rig, is prepared to undertake cruises of any length. Many will agree that a much greater return in the way of yachting is to be expected from this boat than from an open racing machine.

She is a very stylish boat in her lines as well as in profile and cut of her rig. The cabin house, which is low, is as handsome a piece of joiner work as can be seen on any sloop. In all respects the Lark is an example of superior taste and the best class of workmanship. It would be hard to surpass her, for she is thoroughly "one boat" fore and aft, each part being in perfect harmony with every other. Very few boats can pretend to this distinction.

DIMENSIONS OF THE LARK.

Length over all	21ft. 6in.
Length on load line	17ft.
Beam across deck	7ft.
Beam on load line	6ft. 3in.
Depth, deck to top of keel	3ft. 3in.
Least freeboard	1ft. 3in.
Draft 2ft. from stem	8in.
Draft aft	2ft. 10in.
Rake of post in 1ft.	8in.
Depth of keel amidships	1ft.
Ballast on keel	1,000lbs.
Ballast inside	1,200lbs.
Mast from stem	5ft. 8in.
Bowsprit outboard	10ft.
Diameter at stem	4in.
Mast over all	25ft.
Mast, deck to hounds	19ft.
Masthead	3ft.
Diameter in partners	6in.
Diameter at hounds	5in.
Boom over all	24ft.
Diameter	4in.
Gaff over all	14ft.
Diameter	2½in.
Topmast over all	17ft.
Diameter at cap	3½in.
Area mainsail	300sq. ft.
Area jib	125sq. ft.
Area clubtopsail	110sq. ft.
Area lower sail to square L.W.L.	1.47

Specifications as follows: Keel of white oak, 6x12; stem and sternpost sided, 4in.; frames of white oak, double, 3x4 at keel and 2½x3 at deck. These frames are boxed into the keel and through riveted.; clamps of white oak, 1x4in., sprung to sheer and in one length; ceiling of Norway pine, ½x3in.; deck beams of yellow pine, 2x4, with taper at ends; breasthooks of oak; knees of hackmatack; plankshear, 1x3 oak, sprung to side line; mast partners or king plank, 1½x15in., running from stem to cabin house, with chocks between the mast beams for additional bearing to the wedges; deck of white pine, 1x3, covered with canvas and painted; waist, 1x3 oak; caprail, 1x2, oval section; cabin house of 1x18in. oak boards sprung to shape and paneled on the outside with ½in. pine. There are six brass air ports in the house; cockpit finished in walnut and chestnut; cap of cherry, 1x2½; cockpit floor covered with canvas and painted; hatches and fittings of hard wood; interior is hard oil finish, with hardwood trimmings and plush upholstery; closets in cherry; the rudder is one piece of 1in. oak; tiller of locust; lower sails of 8oz. duck, close bighted; topsail of 6½oz. yacht drill. Photographs of the Lark and her plans can be seen at this office.

The same builder has contracted for another fine keel yacht of 32x10ft. for Philadelphia owners. She will be, in general, like the Mignonette. Also a third keel boat of 30ft., for Beverly, N. J., owners. A large number of similar keel yachts are in various stages in the Boston yards, so that safe and rational yachts of small size promise well for the future.

The Lark has been tried under canvas and excels in light weather. She also on one occasion carried her sail longer than a 36ft. centerboard sloop.

Mr. Ford is now erecting new shops at Bordentown and looks for a lively season, as many new craft are in contemplation.

NEW YORK YACHT CLUB.—A meeting was held on Oct. 28 with Com. Gerry presiding. The correspondence relating to the Clyde challenge was read and acted on as noticed elsewhere, after which Mr. G. M. Edwards, of the Gaviota, offered the following resolution, which was adopted: "Resolved, That the thanks of the New York Yacht Club are due to the owner of the sloop Mayflower for his gallant defense of the America's cup, and that the club, to show its appreciation of the same, hereby authorizes and empowers the regatta committee to select a piece of silver commemorative of the event and present the same, in the name of the club, to General Paine." The following candidates were elected: D. A. Egleston, Edward M. Field, Albert W. Nickerson, James Renwick, Herman Beckman, Buchanan Winthrop, Frederick Grinnell, William Wall, John W. Loomis, Thomas Manning, John H. Flagler, J. G. Chapman, W. F. Burden, Jr., W. H. Thomas, Thomas H. Thomas, Clarence F. McKim, F. C. Griffiths, R. F. H. Durkee, Thorndike Nourse, D. A. Lendley, Ludwig Marx and James E. Martin. The nominating committee elected included the following: Owners—Lloyd Phœnix, Joseph P. Earle, G. G. Haven, Edward M. Brown and Gouverneur Kortright. Non-owners—Philip Schuyler, John R. Platt, Chester Griswold, Frank T. Robinson and William Krebs.

JAMAICA BAY RACES.—The third and last of the series was sailed on Oct. 31 in a strong N.E. wind, the boats turning in second reefs. The course was from Ruffle's Bar to the spar buoy in the inlet and return. The start was made at 12:36 for first class and 12:41 for second. The times were:

CLASS 1.—CAT-RIGGED YACHTS.

	Start.	Finish.	Elapsed.	Corrected.
Aurora	12 36	2 05 25	1 29 35	1 26 30
Secret	12 36	2 02 55	1 26 55	1 26 55
Julita	12 36	2 05 15	1 29 15	1 28 15
Amphion	12 36	2 07 50	1 31 30	1 30 05
Gypsy Baron	12 36	2 00 15	1 23 15	1 32 25

CLASS 2.—CAT-RIGGED YACHTS.

Florence	12 41	2 11 25	1 30 25	1 30 15
Ethel	12 41	2 11 20	1 30 20	1 30 20

THE COOT AS A CRUISER.—A correspondent writes to know why Mr. Kunhardt made his cruise in a catrigged centerboard boat instead of a keel yawl as advocated by him for cruising. The reasons for taking such a boat were set forth in the opening chapters of the "Cruise of the Coot," and the experience of the entire cruise only served to prove her unfitness for such work. The small cruiser is as yet a rarity in New York waters, and none were in the market last fall, the Coot being the best boat obtainable without building to order. While better in model than most of her class and with a small rig for winter work, she was a poor makeshift at the best for a singlehanded cruise, and that she went through all so well is due chiefly to the pluck and determination of her skipper. In a boat like the Windward or Columbine the work would have been far less trying, the danger would have been greatly lessened, and life on board would have been comfortable, whereas in the Coot it was at times hardly endurable.

A NEW LIGHTHOUSE ON DELAWARE BAY.—An iron lighthouse to be erected on the Fourteen-Foot Bank, Delaware Bay, is being constructed at the H. A. Ramsay Engineering Works, in Baltimore. The lighthouse will stand on an iron caisson already in position, and the focal plane of the lantern will be 59ft. above the sea. The structure will consist of a gallery 40ft. in diameter, surmounted by a cast-iron parapet and rail, with iron cranes or boat davits. From the parapet will rise an iron octagonal structure 26ft. in diamater, three stories in height, surmounted by a tower in which there will be a watch-room for the lantern keepers. On this gallery will be an ornamental gallery and the lantern. The completed lighthouse was erected in the works of Mr. Ramsay and inspected by the United States officials having charge of the work, and the first consignment of the tower has left Baltimore.—*The Iron Age.*

DISTANT CRUISING.—The steam yacht Lancashire Witch, known from her cruise around the world with Sir Thomas Hesketh, has left England for Bombay, India. Her present owner is Mr. James. The Sunbeam, steam yacht, Sir Thomas Brassy, will soon sail from the same port.

RAMONA.—The new steam yacht Ramona, built at Newburgh for Mr. Jas. Bigler, made her trial trip lately on the Hudson.

TARTAR.—This well-known catboat has been sold by F. L. Dunn to J. B. Forsyth.

LAWLEY & SON.—This firm is now beginning a steam launch 45×10ft. for Mr. R. S. White, and a keel sloop 26ft. over all, 22ft. L.W.L. and 9ft. beam for Com. J. B. Neer, Boston Y. C.

JOSIE.—This sloop, now owned by Messrs. Wright & Young, is at Smith's yard, City Point, where an iron keel of 2,500lbs. is being bolted on. Her board has been removed.

ARETHUSA—Schooner, Com. Savage, Dorchester Y. C., is at Dinsmore's, City Point, for alterations below. The cabin will be lengthened, a stateroom added, and the cockpit and companion rebuilt.

DELPHINE—Catboat, has been sold by F. J. Bradlee to S. F. Freeman.

Canoeing.

Secretaries of canoe clubs are requested to send to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with name, membership, signal, etc., of their clubs, and also notices in advance of meetings and races, and report of the same. Canoeists and all interested in canoeing are requested to forward to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with logs of cruises, maps, and information concerning their local waters, drawings or descriptions of boats and fittings, and all items relating to the sport.

A SITE FOR A SALT-WATER MEET.

WHAT'S the matter with Shinnecock Bay? Nothing. That is what my friend B. and myself thought, so the Girofle was packed and on Oct. 12 was shipped for said bay, the crew leaving Springfield on the afternoon of Thursday, Oct. 14, on the Boston & Albany R. R. to Palmer, Mass., then the New London R. R. to New London, Conn., arriving there at 11 P. M. The next morning leaving New London on the steamer Manhanset at 8:55, we arrived at Sag Harbor at 12 noon. The crew then took dinner and left at 1:55 on the Long Island R. R. for Good Ground, arriving there at 2:30, and finding the Girofle at the freight house, loaded her on a wagon and started for the house of Wm. N. Lane on Shinnecock Bay. The crew then unpacked her and went for a short sail. Oh, how refreshing the salt air was to us inland land lubbers. The wind was from the northwest, so we laid our course southwest for the life saving station on the West Bay, distant about three miles. Arriving there very soon, we landed and enjoyed a view of the Atlantic Ocean that was just immense to one who had seen nothing larger than the St. Lawrence River or Lake George for a couple of years or so. We then sailed home. The wind was very steady, and I enjoyed the sail more than any I have had for many moons.

I do not intend to give our log, and what I am trying to get at is this, to let canoeists know what a perfect place Shinnecock Bay is for the A. C. A. meet for 1887, and, having spent some fifteen days cruising on its waters, will try and explain. Shinnecock Bay is at the southeast end of Long Island and is separated from the ocean by a narrow strip of sand about twenty feet high and about three hundred feet wide. It is divided into two bays, one called East and the other West Bay. It is ten miles long and from one and a half to three and a half miles in width; it is from four to eight feet deep; there is no tide, and during my stay there of two weeks I could not see that it rose or fell as much as an inch. The natives told us they did not have any tide, as the inlet from the Atlantic was closed generally during the summer. They also informed me that they always had good winds, and I know we did every day during our stay.

There are two places I would recommend for our camp. The first is in the West Bay or Tiana Inlet, where a three or five mile course can be laid out. This is my choice, as the shore is very fine, with some shade trees and some open ground, also a very fine sandy beach. The Long Island Railroad runs within twenty feet of the head of the inlet, thus doing away with any trucking of canoes from railroad to water. There are several good boarding houses near by, where canoeists can get their meals, and plenty of fresh water right near at hand.

The second site is at the East Bay, near Canoe Place Inn, where there is a hotel and all the fixings. This bay is large, and with the wind in the south or southwest or southeast becomes quite rough, but not any more so than we have it at the Thousand Islands. The railroad runs within 500ft. of the bay. The shores are all fine white sand. No rocks to be found anywhere on the bay.

Now as to provisions. Good Ground is about half way between these two bays and it has several grocery stores and markets, and they will run their wagons to camp (if we have one there) several times a day, so that canoeists can get anything they may want in their line. In regard to transportation of canoes, the L. I. R. R. Co., I think, without doubt, will stop for us anywhere. Shinnecock Bay is about three hours' ride from New York, and canoeists from the North and West can reach it best from that point. Those so desiring can cruise inland from Far Rockaway through Great South Bay, then through East Bay, through canal at Quogue into Shinnecock without a single carry. Then, canoeists from the East can cruise from Greenport or Shelter Island through Peconic Bay—that is, Little Peconic into Great Peconic—then through the new canal now under process of construction into Shinnecock. Now, what do we want better? The earth with a fence around it? No, let us have Shinnecock. Look at the cruising ground we would have in East and Great South Bay, with its shores lined with summer hotels, and then Peconic bays with Shelter Island. I have heard Peconic mentioned, or Jessup's Neck, for a camp. They are no good, for it is very rough there. And then look at the rise and fall of the tide; several feet, I am informed, and that it is very strong. No, Shinnecock is the place for us. I saw the name of Dr. Curtis and his canoe Minna registered at Canoe Place Inn. I should like to have him give his views of the place, and hope it will be Shinnecock for 1887.

C. M. SHEDD ("Girofle").

A. C. A. EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE MEETING.

To the Members of the American Canoe Association:

The Executive Committee of the American Canoe Association will meet on Saturday morning at 10 o'clock, Nov. 13, at the Gilsey House, New York city. All are invited.

DESERONTO, Ont., Oct. 26. F. S. RATHBUN, Commodore.

PADDLE AND CURRENT.

FIRST PAPER.

TO the cruising canoeist the memory of his river trips give the most pleasure of all his varied experiences. Without violent work the man who is not a sailor there travels onward at a rate that should satisfy the most ambitious seaman, and has enough mild exercise to keep his mind alert and active to receive impressions from everything that comes within range of the senses. In the rapids, dams and natural falls to be run he who delights in excitement can often be more than satisfied. Here the lover of nature will find her in greatest perfection. Here abounds animal life, here foliage is most exuberant, here exists that variety in the water itself that is not found in lake or ocean, the traveler always being in proximity to the land, and rivers frequently flowing through mountainous country, where the scenic effects are the finest. Each moment discloses some hidden feature in the landscape; sight and sound constantly contribute unexpected charms.

These attractions are more fully appreciated in a small river, for then the voyager is near to both banks. He is on a level with the ground, and not only has he the perspective view which the pen writer affords him, but, without the annoyances of walking through tangled underbrush, he is enabled to see better than the pedestrian the hidden recesses of the woods. Except in wild and emote districts, large rivers are early explored; but small streams, even in well settled regions, not being considered navigable or by the practical worthy of exploration, are generally overhung with mystery. Here then the canoeist who is willing to submit to the discomforts of wading and an occasional portage, has, added to the natural features found nowhere else, the enjoyment of being a discoverer.

The village of Hamilton, some thirty miles south of Utica, is on the watershed that separates the streams that find their way into the Mohawk and thence into the Hudson from those that seek an outlet to the ocean through the rivers that empty into the Delaware and Chesapeake bays. From a tiny lake on the outskirts of the village issues an insignificant brook which, gathering strength from numerous small affluents, after winding southward through New York over a hundred miles as the Chenango River, mingles its flood with the Susquehanna at Binghamton on the Pennsylvania border and pours its waters into Chesapeake Bay.

Formerly residing at Hamilton, the advantages offered by this continuous watercourse for a long canoe trip every season awakened my desires. Last summer, finding myself with the time, a good canoe and a pleasant companion, the Chenango recommended itself above all other rivers. Our canoe was a 16 by 30 Peterboro, of cedar, weighing only 50lbs., but capable of comfortably carrying two people with enough camp equipage to last them an indefinite time. We had a light pyramid tent, besides wool and rubber blankets, overcoats and rubber overcoats, provisions, canned and otherwise, in fact all that was necessary for a long voyage. By means of the rubber goods we expected to keep dry in any storm but a torrent. It was arranged that Will Morris, my friend, was to occupy a bow seat, I was to take the stern, while betweeen us in two meal sacks covered by rubber blankets would be placed our outfit. It was our object to descend to Binghamton and take the cars some fifty miles to the Delaware, descending that river as far as it suited our fancy.

On the day appointed for our departure we were favored by heavy rains. Late in the afternoon, the rain ceasing, we carried the canoe to where the road crossed the brook. While I waited for Morris to drum up our friends, I smiled at the thought of our floating in the water I saw before me.

The brook could not have been more than 5ft. wide and 3in. deep, and at the start we had to wade. The meadow grass was long and wet, the bed of the brook was muddy and treacherous; the water would barely float the canoe alone. Morris walked along the bank and I waded, shoved and lifted the boat over shallows. It required strong faith to believe that this trickling rivulet would become the broad, deep river we subsequently found. Our friends were either lacking in faith or overstocked with humor, for they made the most of our ludicrous situation. "Are you fellows going down all the way in that style?" "Morris, you will have to work your passage with your feet," were a few of the encouragements we received.

A short distance below the bridge the stream enters a swamp. Here the current slackens and the water deepens. We now could get aboard and it was well we could. This swamp is covered with pampas grass and extends across the valley. It is known to the natives as the Prairie. In the swamp the bottom of the stream is a soft, imponderable mud which has never been fathomed. Scattered over the surface of the bog are a few ponds, the water of which is as clear and cold as any ever found, and the bottom apparently of hard white sand. A pole thrust down penetrated this bottom with scarcely more resistance than if it was water. The entire swamp is known to be a hidden lake. That such is the case can be proved by jumping on the sod that separates the ponds, when the mass of floating roots heave like ocean billows. Nearly a mile of this and we reach the house of a friend, our objective point for the night. Mr. Ely and his family entertained us well, but when they were about to show us to our rooms we objected; beds no doubt might be very good things, but we were campers and must insist upon the barn. The next day, Sunday, was raining, and a promise to take us and our canoes early Monday morning four miles down the river to where it was more navigable induced us to remain there all day.

Monday morning we were up before dawn, and at the end of our ride and launching our boats at Earlville long before any one was stirring. We now felt that our cruise had really begun. Although only a small creek the stream at this point could without any serious absurdity be called a river. The water was perfectly transparent and the bed of the stream was covered with long hair-like weeds, which in the current and eddies moved and writhed in snake-like contortions. The water being so clear and the creek so small we often unconsciously imagined that we were floating in ice; while, to further strengthen the idea, the weeds and rushes bending beneath made us feel that we were skimming over fields of wind-swept grain. We thought from its purity that the water must have a spring origin, and we soon found another characteristic of spring water. Our first rift was too shallow to float us. Upon jumping out we made a momentous discovery. "Ice-water is warm compared with this," shouted Morris. "I would rather not have to swim very far in such water." After a few repetitions of this performance the warm sunshine seemed very welcome. The canoe and the river both being in miniature so harmonized that we seemed to be making a voyage in fairyland. Very often our craft filled up the stream and we could touch both banks at once. The turns in the river were mere velous. Some of them were at right angles to the former course of the stream, and the only way they could be passed was by simultaneously shoving off from opposite banks at both bow and stern. We would be paddling along on a straight course in still water, when suddenly we had to turn sharply to right or left and would find ourselves scudding down a ridiculous little rapid, at not, however, such a ridiculous speed; for be it known the swiftness of the current does not altogether depend upon the volume of water —a rift 5ft. broad may flow with the velocity of the Lachine rapids. Another time, the swift current dividing, we would see before us a fleet of little green islands, apparently sailing upstream. Drifting down between these islands to the music of birds and the harmonious gurgling and rippling of the surging current, we would sweep along in the perfumed air under a continuous canopy of drooping boughs that seemed to hang as fondly over the beautiful water as some fair lady over her jewels.

There were, however, some unpleasant features; often the canoe would stick in the shallows, many times we had to recklessly jump overboard and freeze our feet. Then again, when running down a rapid too fast to stop, we would discover some half submerged log. Such obstructions are always dangerous, but in a stream no wider than ours it was sometimes almost impossible to avoid them. Morris with a friend had formerly been over this part of the river in a rowboat, and he now regaled me with their experience. He said that they had struck a snag, and with all their baggage were left swimming in deep water. They had no more than started again, when in making quickly a sharp turn they once more came to grief. They persevered to the next village, but in their wretched and destitute condition were glad enough to take the cars for home. Such a mishap, by losing our goods, would have terminated our voyage. We were, therefore, very careful.

Noon found us at Sherbourne. The river flowed in on the right hand side of the valley. The village lay to the left. A road led from the right of the river to the town. A few feet below the bridge was a sandy island, and here we landed for dinner. I prepared the food while Morris went to an adjoining farmhouse for supplies. He soon came back smiling. "I saw an old lady at the house and when she heard who we were and where we were going she would not take a cent for the bread and milk. She also insisted on our having some cake." We did not calculate to eat in public, but we had no sooner settled ourselves than wagons began to pass over the bridge without intermission. A farmer would drive along in sleepy abstraction till about the middle of the bridge, when suddenly spying us, with a pull on the lines and a whoa! to his horses, would stop and a colloquy something like the following would ensue: "Nice boat you've got there." "Yes. It's a very good boat for our purposes." "Been fishing?". "No." "What are you doing with that boat then?" "Going to New York in it." "Phew! You don't say so? Are you doing it on a bet?" The average granger seems incapable of grasping the idea of physical exercise for pleasure. When he walks it must be behind a plow, when he goes boating it must be to catch fish. Such a conception of enjoyment probably grows out of his daily work being almost exclusively physical. The benevolent old lady that Morris had seen came down to the bank, and after viewing our outfit wanted us to go again to her house and get some butter. She supplied us very liberally, but on tasting we found the milk to be skimmed and the butter unfit to eat.

Late in the afternoon we reached Norwich and hauled up for the night. The next morning we started along with a furious northerly gale at our backs. This at times took us along faster than was pleasant, for in descending a shallow rapid, since we were momentarily expected to strike, it was desirable that the shock should be as light as possible; also, the wind being down stream, flattened out the waves in the rifts, and these signs of rocks, that concealed, left us nothing by which to direct our course. We soon experienced that chief annoyance of small rivers—dams. We would not have so much objected to the dams that were in use, but the fact of the many discarded dams being left in the river to obstruct navigation sorely tried our patience. Upon coming to one of these the inevitable experience was, first, to paddle around to find the best place for a portage; then succeeded wading on slippery rocks or wood, unloading the canoe, carrying or shoving the boat over débris that contained sharp spikes and stones, finally balancing ourselves to load our craft in a swift current that every minute threatened to tear the boat out of our grasp.

After many exhausting repetitions of this procedure we came to a new dam that had in the middle a sluiceway just wide enough to permit us to pass. The mouth of this was boarded up, and these boards we commenced to remove. Upon this the miller came out of his mill like a spider out of a corner of its web. In vigorous English he remonstrated with us. We informed him that we must reluctantly decline his invitation to carry around, that his dam was obstructing navigation, and then continued in our destructive course, and the jolly miller withdrew, a sadder and wiser man. About noon we reached Oxford, and after carrying around the dam we stopped for dinner and again ate amid the admiring gaze of the multitude. This time the sacred precincts of our pots and kettles was invaded, and, not satisfied with questioning us, our would-be friends performed gymnastic feats over our cocoa pail and flourished their feet about our meat and bread.

This was to be our first night under a new tent, and we looked for a spot where we might not be disturbed and at the same time be conveniently near a farmhouse where milk could be had. The advantages of every field were discussed. Few would suit, and, when we found one that did, it was rejected upon the plea that we had not gone far enough. If we saw any ugly rapid ahead we always, before stopping, wished to get through. It makes one nervous to hear the boiling and splashing of a bad rift that he must run the next day, and it is not a pleasant thing, just after rising from warm blankets and a hearty meal to jump into the cold water to save one's canoe. These considerations kept us on our way till dark, and thus brought us mischief. We came to the remains of an old mill, which allowed the water to go through in only one shoot. This was an aperture but a few feet wide, below in the middle of which could be dimly distinguished the outlines of a snag lying transversely in the current. We expected by hard paddling to avoid this, but the frightful force of the rush, concentrated as it was, we had miscalculated. Despite our utmost efforts we spun up against the submerged part of the snag, were lifted bodily out of the water over the portion of the obstruction which was above the surface, and landed on our beam ends on the other side. By throwing our weights to the opposite direction we did not capsize, and thanks to good workmanship the boat sustained no injury.

We immediately landed, finding our enforced camping place to be an immense clover field, far from any habitation. Once erected, our mansion of cloth was a complete success; it was though so diminutive, a mote in the air, a chip on the ocean, that we laughed outright. Lying in my blankets the continuous hum of insects did not serve to diminish the feeling of Crusoe-like isolation; on the contrary, remembering that the din came from such minute and insignificant creatures, it reminded me but the more forcibly of the absence of human companions. How helpless one feels under the open sky—it is to a house-dweller like the feeling a snail or a hermit crab must have when it is separated from its shell. Close after this thought comes the trust in that force, that, though the possibilities of danger are so great, chooses to protect not only me, having some powers, but also the vegetable and animal organisms that are utterly powerless. Surely the space, the quiet and the accompanying sense of personal insignificance makes a man appreciate more absolutely the reality of God than many sermons. The man is withdrawn from the artificial life of human relations, feeling himself, as truly as did the first man, a part of that nature he sees and hears about him.

The next morning as we progressed the river grew wider and deeper, and the rapids, although not to be compared with some we subsequently encountered on the Delaware, became heavier and more exciting. As with most all things of decided character in external nature people unconsciously personify in word or thought, so we got to look upon the rapids as individuals. This one, deep and swift and straight, with a few lively waves, was a strong, frank character, a square person to deal with; another, promising well at the beginning, but soon breaking up into islands and troublesome reefs, was a promising individual with shallow attainments, one where the careful investigator could soon strike bottom. Again we had a rapid typifying a still different man, a rapid full of rocks, of boiling eddies, of sharp turns, a veritable heavy villain, a satanic personage that showed his teeth on all occasions.

The swift water prevents a river trip ever being tedious. No drowsiness here, no neglect to use every power of body and mind. At what point shall we begin the descent of this rift? We have made a mistake in striking in here; there is a shoal below on this side. Paddle across for the opposite shore. See that rock in the middle of the river? It seems to be running up stream right for us. Work with all your might. Quick! Quick! Shove off. That was a hairbreadth escape. We are not out of sight yet. There is a reef all the way across. Jump before we strike! Then succeeds wading over rough stones. The wading is not an inevitable part of the programme, and when we can omit it we are happy.

Just above the village of Greene, where the river widens and the current slackens, we came across an old man trying to sail, and, as we had seen no one all day, attempted to strike up a conversation. He answered us a question which we answered. We then spoke to him and he made no reply. I shouted, Morris shouted, and we both yelled together, but nothing could we get from the surly old fellow. He not even turned his head. We stopped in Greene to buy supplies, and while waiting there our mysterious acquaintance stopped and explained. He did not need to tell the reason of his conduct, for when he came alongside and we screamed into his ear we could barely make him understand. Our judgment had been too severe, he was as deaf as a post. The three days of north wind were now very perceptible in the temperature. Soon chilled by the cutting wind and the wading, we decided to stop at the first opportunity and build a fire. Fortunately we came to an old dam containing a large amount of timber, and on the surface dry in most places.

From this we soon had a very fine fire, and put on our dinner to cook. Waiting close at hand, we were startled by a loud explosion. Another, much greater, throwing hot embers in a regardless fashion and capsizing our dishes, abruptly reminded us that though the timbers might be dry on top they were wet beneath. This bombardment compelled us to evacuate and complete our culinary operations by the aid of an alcohol stove.

That night we had the ideal camp. In an opening in a fringe of trees that lined the bank was a shallow gully. On the violet-covered field at the head of the depression we pitched our tent, and in the hollow made an immense fire. A drift pile lay close by, and we spared no pains to raise the temperature. What an institution a camp-fire is. Writers in poetry and prose have made much of the hearthstone, and not without cause; a humanizing and domestic influence hangs round a cheerful fire. We felt at once as if that part of space lit by our blaze was home. Reclining in our tent, talking over the day's experience and telling stories, watching the vivid light gradually grow less and the grotesque flickering shadows on the white walls become darker, the popping of the fire sounded fainter, objects began to mingle and we were fast falling asleep, when suddenly wild wailing, yelling and roaring, like the breaking loose of the animals of a menagerie or a carnival of fiends, roused us. Our first impulse was to grasp our revolvers, our next to laugh heartily, for we now recognized the sweet refrain of the festive horse-fiddle and the gentle melody of tin pans and horns. We supposed that our hiding place was discovered and the local band had come out to do us homage. However, the honor was not ours, the serenading was across the valley, fully half a mile away. The din ceased, and then just as we were again gently dozing, started up once more. So it alternated far into the night, till finally from sheer exhaustion we slumbered.

Our last day on the Chenango was the only one in which scenery in perspective was worthy of notice. While the river had been beautiful, the water clear, the banks steep and low by turns and diversified by woods or fields of grain or grass, the hills had been far off and low and tame. Now, as we approached the village of Chenango Forks all this changed. The hills came down to the river and instead of being low and cultivated as before, rose wooded to the top, to a great height straight from the water. The houses of the village lined both banks of the river, but though the buildings were numerous and our rig always attracted attention, we could see no one. No wagons passed along the road, no persons were visible on the streets, no smoke issued from the chimneys; the only indication of life was the clatter of a departing train. We had expected that Binghinoga Creek, which here joins the Chenango, would greatly decrease the difficulties of navigation. We found that the river bed was indeed much wider, but this greater width was not accompanied by a proportionate accession of water. The increased breadth made it harder to choose a channel, and the different character of the country through which the river flowed filled the stream with large boulders. We now for the next three miles did penance by wading most of the way over angular fragments of stone. The hills with their dense green garments outlined against the matchless richness of a clear July sky, the black line of the railroad binding them as with girdles, and the beautiful river, like a thing of life, swiftly flowing and turning as if in frolic, to touch their feet, were lost upon us in our solicitude to tread lightly.

About ten miles below Chenango Forks the river began to improve, the rapids being deeper and swifter; the valley widened, houses came in view, and we began to think that before long we might get somewhere. Gas works and water works, the inevitable announcement of the proximity of a city, appeared; railways crossed the river, vehicles lumbered along the roads, and then the spires and roofs of Binghamton, close clustering above the stream, loomed up in the distance. Many people gathered along the banks and on the bridges to see us pass; for effect I stood up to paddle, and our novel craft, method of propulsion and our appearance, which certainly indicated decidedly rough usage, made us the attraction of the hour. Our friend Dr. F. lived close to the water, and after some trouble we found him. There we left the Chenango, the next stage of our cruise being made by rail.

RALPH K. WING.

WATERY WANDERINGS AMONG WESTERN LOCHS.—Under this appropriate title Mr. T. H. Holding (Severn), of the Royal C. C., tells a pleasant story of a canoe cruise in Scotland, made by a party of four in three canoes. The weather seems to have been bad enough to spoil the spirits of the most enthusiastic canoeist, rain all the time, head winds and rough waters, but in spite of all the cruise was a very pleasant one, to judge from the log. We believe that Scotch scenery is something to be enjoyed, but we should prefer a dryer climate even at expense of the glorious views. The canoe carriages invented by Mr. Holding several years ago played a very important part in the necessary land transit, and must be a very useful affair. The book is published by Marlborough & Co., London.

SMOOTHSKINS IN THE TORONTO C. C.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In describing the canoes at the meet you state that the Toronto canoes are smooth built something like the Pecowsie. As a matter of fact, only one canoe in the club, the Isabel, is built like the Pecowsie. The others are either the ordinary Peterboro or Rice Lake build, or the good old-fashioned lapstreak. I can count eleven sailing canoes and one paddling, all lapstreak. This winter, however, may see some new boats built with smooth skins. —BOREAS. [The statement alluded to was that "the Pearls" of the Toronto C. C. were built with smooth skins. We believe there are and were but two Pearl canoes in this club, and one of the two is, as stated, a smoothskin canoe.]

THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE MEETING.—The executive committee of the A. C. A. will hold their meeting in New York on Nov. 13, as stated in Com. Rathbun's notice. The meeting will be an important one as the first under the new arrangement, and as a commodore and secretary for the entire Association will be elected. Besides this there are some points in the Constitution to be considered, as the full scheme for the division is not yet perfected. The site for next year's meet is also to be decided upon, the points proposed thus far being the east end of Long Island and Lake Champlain. Altogether the meeting promises to be the most important yet held.

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

C. A. Hazlet, N. J.—The law on quail and rabbits in your State was off Nov. 1.

B. B. D., Suffolk, Va., whose address has been mislaid, will oblige by communicating with us.

R. N. S.—A non-resident's license will be necessary in Nova Scotia or New Brunswick. It may be had on application to the Commissioner of Crown Lands.

G. W. J., Tenant's Harbor, Me.—1. The rifle ought to be safe. 2. Pink curlews have been pursued for years in Florida until they are now extremely rare. You will find few terns.

W. L. B.—The New Jersey prohibition of European pheasant shooting (for three years) does not have any reference to ruffed grouse, which are in season from Nov. 1 to Dec. 31.

G. T. K., Richmond, Va.—Will you kindly inform me what is the best load to use for quail and rabbits in a No. 10 breechloading gun? Ans. Try 3drs. powder, 7/8oz. No. 10 shot in first barrel; 3drs. powder, 1oz. No. 8 shot in second barrel.

J. S. S., Cassopolis, Mich.—You will probably find the fishing pages of Hallock's "Sportsman's Tourist" better suited to your purpose than any other work on the same subject. For bass fishing the best book is Henshall's "Book of the Black Bass."

CONSTANT READER, Derby, Ind.—The "Travels in Boon Gah Arrahbiggee," as has been explained, are from Mr. Goater's manuscript diary, and not from a printed book, as you seem to suppose. They have never been published before.

W. H. P.—A cross between Skye and Scotch terriers might answer your purpose, provided you have such an animal; a cross between a Skye terrier and a cocker spaniel might also answer in a mongrel way. This is on the supposition that you already have such dogs; we do not recommend you to breed them.

JACK SNIPE.—While on a hunting excursion to Ipswich, Mass., in August last, a few birds were shot, which were, as near as I can estimate from memory, about the size of the summer yellowleg, having a gray back and light slate-color breast. We were informed by an old hunter that the birds were "blue plover," which name I am unable to find in any work which I have access to. Can you or some of your readers advise me as to the name?—Ans. It is possible that the birds killed were purple sandpipers (*A. maritima*), but the description is so vague that it is impossible to say definitely.

MEAD.—There are some of your readers who are anxious to go shooting for small game, such as squirrels, partridges, quail, etc., and who do not know the ground in this vicinity. Will you not, for their convenience, indicate by some sort of sportsman's directory, where, within a radius of from fifty to seventy-five miles of New York city, such sport may be found? Ans. The stations of the Erie Railroad in Sullivan, Rockland and Orange counties, of the Long Island Railroad in Queens and Suffolk counties, and some of the points reached by the Harlem Railroad afford fair sport; as a rule, the further from New York the better.

D. M. P., Vicksburg, Miss.—I notice the advertisement of "Johns' Patent Automatic Sporting Shrapnell Shell" continues in your paper, but there seems to be no United States agent. I will be greatly obliged if you will inform me if the above shells can be used in a chokebore, if they will do what is stated of them in the advertisement, and if they can be procured in the U. S.? Ans. We do not think that the Shrapnell shells can be obtained in the United States at present, though we have understood that arrangements are being made to establish an agency here. We have tried those shells at targets and obtained very good results at 100 and 125yds. from a cylinder gun. Those shot from a chokebore gun did not seem to spread at all, but went like a solid ball.

A DEFINITE AMOUNT OF INSURANCE, lowest cash rates, plain contract, ample security—such are the special advantages offered by THE TRAVELERS, of Hartford, Conn.—*Adv.*

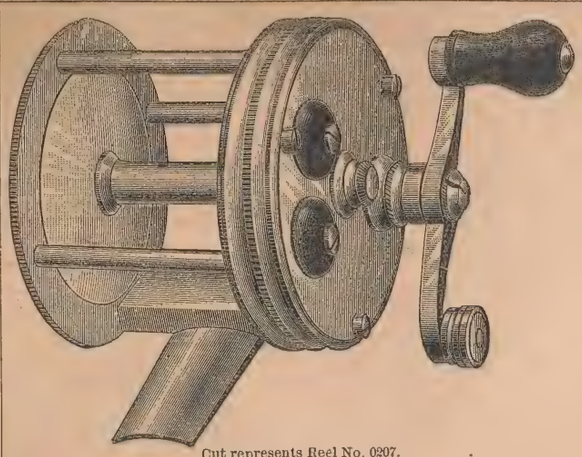


HUMPHREYS'
Homeopathic Veterinary Specifics for
HORSES, CATTLE, SHEEP, DOGS, HOGS, POULTRY.
Used by U. S. Governm't.
Chart on Rollers, and Book Sent Free.
Humphreys' Med. Co., 109 Fulton St., N. Y.



Oil-Tanned Moccasins.
For Hunting, Fishing, Canoeing, &c. They are easy to the feet, and very durable. Made to order in a variety of styles and warranted the genuine article. Send for price list. M. S. HUTCHINGS, Dover, N.H. Box 368. DAME, STODDARD & KENDALL, Boston; HENRY C. SQUIRES, New York; F. CHAS. EICHEL, Philadelphia; VON LENGERKE & DETMOLD, New York and Newark, N. J., Agents.





Cut represents Reel No. 0207.

ABBEY & IMBRIE, Manufacturers of Every Description of Fine Fishing Tackle,
18 Vesey Street (Fourth door from the Astor House), **New York**

COMPENSATING REEL.

Patented January 17, 1882.

The following reels are all made under our patent as above. They all run on steel pivots; are the freest running, strongest, and in every respect the *very best black bass reels* ever offered. They have been in use over three years, and so far not a single reel has given out.

QUADRUPLE MULTIPLYING.
Nickel Plated, with Slide Click and Slide Drag.

Nos.	0204c	0206c	0207c
Yards	40	60	80

DOUBLE MULTIPLYING.
Nickel Plated with Adjustable Click.

Nos.	94c	96c	97c	98c	99c
Yards	40	60	80	100	150

EXTRA FINE "IMBRIE."
Hard Rubber and German Silver, with Adjustable Click.

Nos.	4	3	2	1
Yards	80	100	150	200

If your dealer does not keep our goods in stock, or will not order them for you, send us 50 cents for our 185 page illustrated catalogue.

EXPRESS CARTRIDGES

WE CAN NOW MAKE TO ORDER

Winchester Single Shot Rifles.

ADAPTED TO THE FOLLOWING CARTRIDGES:



The .40 and .45 Calibers have Hollow Point Express Bullet.



LOW TRAJECTORY.

SOLID HEAD

RELOADABLE SHELLS.



SOLID GROOVED BULLET.

List per 1,000.	Cartridges	Shells.	Bullets.
.38 Express	$50 00	$26 00	$9 50
.40 Express	80 00	42 00	11 00
.45 Express	80 00	42 00	11 00

MANUFACTURED BY THE

WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO.,

NEW HAVEN, CONN.

Send for 76-Page Illustrated Catalogue. October Edition Just Out

SMALL YACHTS.

Their Design and Construction, Exemplified by the Ruling Types of Modern Practice.

By C. P. KUNHARDT.

THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY takes pleasure in announcing the publication of a magnificent quarto volume, bearing the above title. This book covers the field of Small Yachts, with special regard to their design, construction, equipment and keep. The opening chapters are devoted to a consideration of the model and the draft, their relations to one another, and the purposes which they subserve. Full directions are given for producing the plans of a yacht with reference to the chief points in design, and the method of taking off the lines of a boat already built is likewise described in detail.

All elements entering into design, such as Resistance, Stability, Balance of Rig, Handiness, Displacement, etc., are dealt with in separate chapters. The rules necessary for the mathematical computations, and a review of theory and practice close the first division of the book.

The second portion comprises the description of the Plates, covering the whole range of type in small yachts, from the shoal catboat and American centerboard sloop to examples of the narrowest and deepest British cutter yet built. These yachts have their lines, build and fittings depicted in the Plates, which are drawn to scale. With their aid and the specifications presented, the reader is placed in possession of accurate information concerning the mould, accommodations, rig and characteristics of all styles of yachts which have received favorable recognition. Sporting boats, combination row and sailboats, and various examples of special form are introduced.

The third division offers a comprehensive review of single-hand sailing, to which small yachts are especially adapted. Directions are given as a guide in selection of type and sail plan, and subsequent equipment and proper management.

The iron work of yachts, their gear, yawls, stearing apparatus, boat building and much other closely related matter is entered upon. The new International Rules of the Road, Signal Service, and a Bibliography appear in the Appendix.

The work is profusely and handsomely illustrated with 150 illustrations inserted in the text, besides the sixty-three plates.

A folio (size of page 14½x12½ inches), printed on paper specially manufactured for it, and with great beauty of execution and finish in every detail, making a volume vastly superior to any other work of the kind ever published. Pages 370, with 136 plate pages additional, or a total of more than 500. Price, postpaid, $7.00.

LIST OF PLATES.

I. The Sloop Yacht Schemer.
II. The Nuckel.
III. The Windward.
IV. A Newport Catboat—Portable Catboat.
V. An Eastern Catboat.
VI. Keel Catboat Caprice.
VII. Caprice—Sail Plan.
VIII. Keel Catboat Dodge.
IX. Catboat Dodge—Sail Plan.
X. Open Boat Cruiser.
XI. The Cruiser—Sail Plan.
XII. Open Boat Trident.
XIII. A Skipjack.
XIV. The Centerboard Sloop Gleam.
XV. Gleam—Sail Plan.
XVI. The Centerboard Sloop Midge.
XVII. Light Draft Cutter Mignonette.
XVIII. Mignonette—Sail Plan.
XIX. Single-Hand Cruiser.
XX. Light Draft Cutter Carmita.
XXI. The Dart.
XXII. The Boston Sloop Neva.
XXIII. The Boston Sloop Nyssa.
XXIV. Keel Sloop Columbine.
XXV. Columbine—Sail Plan.
XXVI. The Keel Sloop Alice.
XXVII. The Gannet.
XXVIII. A Compromise Sloop.
XXIX. The Itchen Cutter Daisy.
XXX. Daisy—Sail Plan.
XXXI. The Cutter Vayu.
XXXII. The Cruising Yawl Windward.
XXXIII. Windward—Accommodation Plan
XXXIV. The Windward—Sail Plan.
XXXV. The Cruising Yawl Aneto.
XXXVI. The Single-Hand Yawl Deuce.
XXXVII. Deuce—Sail Plan and Construction
XXXVIII. The Cutter Petrel.
XXXIX. The Petrel—Sail Plan.
XL. The Cutter Merlin.
XLI. The Merlin—Sail Plan.
XLII. The Cutter Rajah.
XLIII. The Cutter Yolande.
XLIV. Yolande—Cabin and Deck Plans.
XLV. A Single-Hand Yawl.
XLVI. Single-Hand Yawl—Cabin and Deck Plans.
XLVII. S. H. Yawl—Rig and Construction.
XLVIII. The Cutter Mamie.
XLIX. The Mamie—Midship Section.
L. The Mamie—Sail Plan.
LI. Six-Beam Cutter.
LII. Six-Beam Cutter—Sail Plan.
LIII. The Cutter Surf.
LIV. The Cutter Surf—Sail Plan.
LV. The Cutter Surf—Midship Section.
LVI. The Cutter Surf—Cabin Plans.
LVII. The Cutter Spankadillo.
LVIII. The Cutter Madge.
LIX. The Madge—Ironwork.
LX. The Schooner Gaetina.
LXI. The Nonpareil Sharpie.
LXII. The Cynthia.
LXIII. The Cruising Sneakbox.

Price, postpaid, $7.00.

New York: FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO., 39 Park Row. **London: SAMSON, LOW, MARSTON & CO., 188 Fleet Street.**

REELS, LINES, HOOKS,
THOS. H. CHUBB,
The Fishing Rod Manufacturer.
ORANGE CO., POST MILLS, VT.
Send for Price List of Anglers' Supplies.

TO THE TRADE.—Our Wholesale Catalogue for 1887 (sent to dealers only) will be ready for mailing Nov. 1. Send for one and examine prices.

SPORTSMEN'S CLOTHING!
ALSO CLOTHING FOR
Civil Engineers, Surveyors, Ranchmen, Miners, Lumbermen, Etc.,
Manuf. from Best CORDUROY, MACKINTOSH, CANVAS, MACKINAW, LEATHER, Etc.
WRITE FOR CATALOGUE.
THIS is our Skeleton Coat, of strong material, and weighs but 15 oz. Will mail it to you for $2. Send us breast measure.
UPTHEGROVE & McLELLAN, Valparaiso, Indiana.

KIMBALL'S SATIN
STRAIGHT CUT CIGARETTES.
People of refined taste who desire exceptionally fine cigarettes should use only our Straight Cut, put up in satin packets and boxes of 10s, 20s, 50s and 100s.
14 First Prize Medals. WM. S. KIMBALL & CO

THE NEW L. C. SMITH HAMMERLESS GUN.


This new gun embodies all the essential features of our hammer gun, together with a new oscillating cocking mechanism and automatic and independent safety combined. This gun is not equalled in ease of manipulation, symmetry, durability and shooting qualities by any hammerless gun made.
Of the eleven gentlemen who broke 100 straight inanimate targets for a place in the Chamberlin Cartridge Tournament prizes, five of them used the "L. C. Smith" gun. The following are the gentlemen: D. C. Powers, Cleveland, O.; Andy Meaders, Nashville, Tenn.; H. McMurchy, Syracuse, N. Y.; Fred Erb, Jr., La Fayette, Ind.; J. C. Hendershot, Cleveland, O.
SEND FOR DESCRIPTIVE CATALOGUE AND PRICE LIST.
L. C. SMITH, Syracuse, N. Y.

NESSMUK'S POEMS.
Subscribers to "NESSMUK'S POEMS" will oblige by returning this order blank at once. The publishers reserve the right to advance the price on copies not ordered before Nov. 15.
To the FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY:
I hereby subscribe for cop of the book, "Nessmuk's Poems," for which I agree to remit the price ($1.00 per copy) in advance, upon notification that the volume is ready for delivery.
Name.....
Address.....

For Sale.
FOR SALE.
A Farm of about 100 Acres,
SOUTH SIDE, L. I.,
Half mile from depot. Has a large frontage on the main street, also on the
GREAT SOUTH BAY.
Grove of large trees on the shore. About three-quarter mile of fine open trout fishing in stream: also trout and carp ponds. A three story house 38×38, carriage house, laundry, farm house, barns, stables, hen house, bath and boat houses, etc. Two orchards and several hundred ornamental shade trees and fancy shrubs.
For other information address
J. G. LEE.
oct21,tf Box 2,832, New York P. O.

SHOOTING PROPERTY
FOR SALE.
One-quarter interest in
Monkey Island at Currituck Sound.
For particulars apply to SOLOMON HOWES, 334 Broadway, Cambridgeport, Mass. 1t


Send two 1-cent stamps for my descriptive circular of pet stock. Ferrets ringed and trained for hunting a specialty. WM. PARHAM, Tyngsboro, Mass.


Chester White, Berkshire and Poland China Pigs, fine setter dogs, Scotch Collies, Foxhounds and Beagles, Sheep and Poultry, bred and for sale by W. GIBBONS & CO., West Chester, Chester Co., Pa. Send stamp for circular and price list.

FOR SALE.—A SCOTT'S PREMIER HAMmerless, 8-gauge, 34in., 13lbs., has extra set 10-gauge, 30in. barrels, making gun weigh 12lbs., built for Boston Exposition and pronounced by W. & C. Scott & Son the finest 8-gauge hammerless they ever sent to this country. Been used but little. Price complete with leather case, $500; cost over $500. Address B. W. OSBORNE, 500 Laurel ave., St. Paul, Minn. oct28,tf

FOR SALE.—ONE MARLIN REPEATING rifle, .38-55 cal., one-half magazine, 28in. octagon barrel, pistol grip and set triggers, nearly new; $25. Also one Bullard A No. 1 mid-range rifle, 30in. octagon barrel, .40-65 cal., sighted, in fine shape; price $30. D. JOHNSON, Pittsfield, Mass. oct28,2t

NEW 8-BORE HAMMERLESS SCOTT, 12lbs., 36in. barrels, perfect condition; cost $175; will take $85. GEO. A. WARDER, Springfield, Ohio. oct28,2t

TO EXCHANGE.—NO. 1 CREEDMOOR REMington rifle, good as new, to exchange for 20-gauge Parker or any other equally good make. JOS. L. HOYAL, Spring City, Tenn. oct28,4t

COWBOY, CATTLE RANCH AND ROUNDup photographs; sixty subjects. Send for circular. HOWE & BRECKONS, Cheyenne, Wy. nov4,4t

LIVE WHITE HARES (*Lepus Americanus*) captured and properly boxed and delivered to express in Bethel, Me., in good condition on receipt of orders and remittances at $3 per pair. Refer to Hon. H. O. Stanley, Dixfield, Me., Fish and Game Commissioner. I. G. RICH, Bethel, Me. 1t

For Sale.
LIVE QUAIL FOR SALE
In fine condition. Western birds. E. B. WOODWARD, 174 Chambers street, New York.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN.—ONE JOHN A. Nichols' B. L., 12-bore, 30in., 8¼lbs., finest Quality, elaborately engraved, highly finished and perfectly new. Will be sold at one-half the original cost. Can be seen at H. C. SQUIRES, 178 Broadway, New York. sept2,tf

ANTELOPES FOR SALE at $5 a piece; are perfectly tame. Make great pets in a yard or park. Also Prairie Dogs at $3 a pair. Address W. J. HILL, HUTCHINSON, KAN.

BAMBOO POLES.—25,000 BAMBOO FISHING poles, 12, 13, 14 and 15ft., in bundles of 50, for sale at 29 Burling Slip, N. Y., by BURDETT & DENNIS. jy8,tf

FOR SALE.—THE PATENTS FOR ALEXANDER'S Patent Shot Wad and Automatic Loader. These wads have been thoroughly tried and give great satisfaction, saving crimping and causing better pattern and penetration. For full information address F. H. HACK, 48 St. Paul st., Baltimore, Md. oct28,2t

FOR SALE.—MAGNIFICENT ELK, MOOSE, mountain sheep, antelope and deer heads; also mountain lions, etc.; elegantly mounted. WM. HOWLING, Taxidermist, Minneapolis, Minn. nov4,2t

SCREW PLATES, TAPS, DIES, ETC., FOR gunsmiths and amateurs. Send for illustrated catalogue to S. W. CARD & CO., Mansfield, Mass.

J. F. MARSTERS,
51, 53 and 55 Court Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.
(NEAR CITY HALL.)
Prices of Guns, Gun Implements and Ammunition.
Far-Killing Single-Barrel Breechloading 12-bore Guns, $3.50. English Double Side Snap Guns with Rubber Butt, Pistol Grip, Rebounding Locks, 10 and 12-bore, $15.00. Crimpers, 10 and 12 gauge, 40 cts.; by mail 50 cts. Recapper 5 cts.; by mail 10 cts. Three-joint Cleaning Rods, complete with case, brush and swab, 40 cts; by mail 50 cts. Extractors 5 cts.; by mail 7 cts. Cartridge Bags holding 50 shells, 50 cts.; by mail 55 cts.; holding 75 and 100 shells, 50 cts.; by mail 60 cts. Powder Flasks 8 oz, 25 cts.; by mail 30 cts. Shot Pouches holding 2½ lbs. shot, 50 cts.; by mail 55 cts. Game Bags 50 cts; by mail 60 cts. U. M. C. Club Shells. Horsehide Dog Whips 25 cts.; by mail 30 cts. Flat tin snipe decoys $1.50 per doz.; by mail $1.75. Dog whistles with chain 25 cts.; by mail 30 cts Send 2-cent stamp for Illustrated Catalogue.
J. F. MARSTERS. 51 to 55 Court Street. Brooklyn.

The Ballard Ahead!
THE FIRST, THIRD AND FOURTH PRIZES IN THE RECENT ALL-COMERS' MATCH AT CREEDMOOR WERE CAPTURED BY Ballard Rifles. THE SCORES MADE WERE 185, 178 AND 178, BEING THE AGGREGATE OF THREE SERIES OF 10 SHOTS EACH.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE OF THESE GUNS TO
THE MARLIN FIRE ARMS CO.,
New Haven, Conn.

Bullard Repeating Arms Co.,
SPRINGFIELD, MASS., U. S. A.

Magazine Rifle.
Calibers .32, 40-150 Calibers .40, 75-285
" .38, 45-190 " .45, 85-290
" .40, 90-300 " .50, 115-346

Target & Hunting Rifle.
Has the same lever breech block and easy movement of mechanism as magazine rifles.
Calibers .22, .32, .35, .38, .40, .45 and .50.
Unequalled for Ease of Operation, Safety, Accuracy, Penetration, Style, Workmanship and Rapidity of fire. We guarantee our arms to be as represented and first-class in every particular. Send for Circular and Price List.

GUNS. REVOLVERS. AMMUNITION.

LOADING IMPLEMENTS.



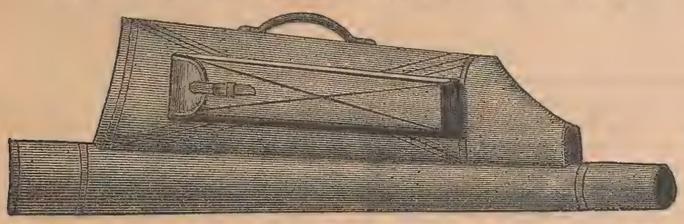
All makes of Repeating and other rifles.

Paper & Brass SHELLS.

The finest selection of Breech-Loading Guns, both English and American, in this country. Our stock embraces all makes and measurements, and sportsmen who know the value of having a perfect fitting gun can appreciate the advantage of having a large variety to select fro n. Those contemplating purchasing would do well to give us a call. No risks run as in buying of irresponsible parties.

We are also the sole agents for the sale of **Barnard's Celebrated Sportsmen's Clothing,** which comprises everything required to make a complete Sportsman's outfit. The reputation these goods have already gained for quality, workmanship and fit is unequalled.

GUN CASES, GUN COVERS, CARTRIDGE BELTS, CARTRIDGE VESTS, CARTRIDGE BAGS.



SUITS IN

Dogskin, Sheepskin,
Corduroy, Horsehide,
Mackintosh, Moleskin,
Canvas, Flannel.



VESTS, PANTS, HATS AND CAPS, LEGGINS.

A. G. SPALDING & BROS.,

241 Broadway, NEW YORK.

108 Madison Street, CHICAGO.

The Forest and Stream Publishing Co. will send post paid any book published on receipt of publisher's price.

Sportsman's Library.

List of Sportsman's Books

We will forward any of these Books by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price.

No books sent unless money accompanies the order.

POSITIVELY NO BOOKS EXCHANGED.

ANGLING.

Adirondack Fishes, Fred Mather	25
American Angler's Book, Norris	5 50
Angling	50
Angling Talks, Dawson	50
Angling, A Book on, Francis	7 50
Black Bass Fishing, Henshall	3 00
Fish and Fishing, Manly	5 25
Fishing, Bottom or Float	50
Fishing in American Waters, Scott, illus	2 50
Fishing With the Fly, Orvis-Cheney Collect.	2 50
Fly Fishing in Maine Lakes	1 25
Fly Rods and Fly Tackle, Wells	2 50
Frank Forester's Fish and Fishing	2 50
Frank Forester's Fishing With Hook and Line	25
Fysshe and Fysshyne	1 00
Fresh and Salt Water Aquarium	50
Gold Fish and its Culture	1 00
Modern Practical Angler, a Guide to Fly Fishing	2 00
Practical Trout Culture, by Capel	1 00
Practical Fisherman	4 20
Prime's I Go a-Fishing	2 50
Rod and Line in Colorado Waters	1 00
Scientific Angler	1 50
Superior Fishing, or the Striped Bass, Trout, etc., by Roosevelt	2 00
Trolling for Pike, Salmon and Trout	50
The Game Fish of the Northern States and British Provinces, by Roosevelt	2 00
Trout Culture, Slack	1 00

BIRDS.

American Bird Fancier	50
Baird's Birds of North America	30 00
Bird Notes	75
Birds Nesting	1 25
Birds of Eastern Pennsylvania	4 00
Birds and Their Haunts	3 00
Cage and Singing Birds, Adams	50
Coues' Key to North American Birds	15 00
Game Water Birds of the Atlantic Coast, Roosevelt	2 00
Holden's Book of Birds, pa	25
Minot's Land and Game Birds	3 00
Native Song Birds	75
Naturalists' Guide, Maynard	2 00
Samuel's Birds of New England	4 00
Shore Birds	15

BOATING AND YACHTING.

A Canoe Trip, or a Lark on the Water	50
Around the World in the Yacht Sunbeam	3 00
Boat Racing, Brickwood	2 50
Boating Trip on New England Rivers	1 25
Book of Knots, by Tom Bowling	1 25
Canoe and Boat Building for Amateurs, W. P. Stephens	1 50
Canoe and Camp Cookery, Seneca	1 00
Canoe Handling, C. B. Vaux	1 00
Canoeing in Kanuckia, Norton & Halberton	50
Canoe and Camera	1 50
Canoe, Voyage of the Paper, Bishop's	1 50
Cruises in Small Yachts	2 50
Corinthian Yachtsman	1 50
Donaldson's Steam Machinery	1 50
Four Months in a Sneakbox, Bishop	1 50
Frazar's Practical Boat Sailing	1 00
How to Make Knots, Bends and Splices, by Burgess	50
Inland Cruise	1 00
Paddle and Portage	1 50
Practical Boat Sailing, Davies	2 00
The America's Cup, paper 50; cloth	1 00
The Canoe Aurora, Dr. C. A. Neidé	1 00
Vacation Cruising, Rothrick	1 50
Yacht Architecture, Dixon Kemp	16 80
Yacht and Boat Sailing, Kemp	10 00
Yachts, Small, C. P. Kunhardt	7 00
Yachtsman's Guide, Patterson	3 00
Yachtsman's Manual and Handy Book, by Qualtrough	3 50

CAMPING AND TRAPPING.

Adventures in the Wilderness	1 25
Amateur Trapper, paper 50c.; bds	75
Camps and Tramps in the Adirondacks, Northrup	1 25
Three in Norway, or Rifle, Rod and Gun in Norway	1 75
Camps in the Rockies, Grohman	1 75
Camp Life in the Wilderness	50
Camping and Cruising in Florida, Henshall	1 50
Canoe and Camp Cookery, by "Seneca"	1 00
Complete American Trapper, Gibson	1 00
Hints on Camping	1 25
How to Camp Out, Gould	75
How to Hunt and Trap, Batty's	1 50
Trapper's Guide, by S. Newhouse, 8vo., illus.	1 50

GUIDE BOOKS AND MAPS.

Adirondacks, Map of, Stoddard	1 00
Farrar's Guide to Moosehead Lake, pa. 50; cl.	1 00
Farrar's Guide to Richardson and Rangeley Lake, paper 50c.; cloth	1 00
Farrar's Pocket Map of Moosehead Lake	50
Farrar's Pocket Map of Rangeley Lake R'g'n	50
Florida Annual	50
Guide Book and Map of Dead River Region	50
Guide to Adirondack Region, Stoddard	25
Map of Androscoggin Region	50
Map of the Indian River, Florida, Le Baron, strong linen paper, $3; plain	2 00
Map of the Thousand Islands	50
Muskoka and Northern Lakes of Canada	1 00

HORSE.

American Roadsters and Trotting Horses	5 00
Boots and Saddles, Mrs. Custer	1 50
Boucher's Method of Horsemanship	1 00
Bruce's Stud Book, 3 vols	30 00
Dadd's American Reformed Horse Book, 8vo	2 50
Dadd's Modern Horse Doctor, 12mo	1 50
How to Ride and School a Horse	1 00
Jenning's Horse Training	1 25
Manual of the Horse	25
Mayhew's Horse Doctor	3 00
Mayhew's Horse Management	3 00
McClure's Stable Guide	1 00
Rarey's Horse Tamer	50
Riding and Driving	20
Riding Recollections, Whyte Melville's	3 00
Stonehenge, Horse Owner's Cyclopedia	3 75
Stonehenge on the Horse, English edit'n, 8vo	3 50
Stonehenge on the Horse, Amer. ed., 12mo	2 00
The Book of the Horse	8 00
Veterinary Dictionary, Going	2 00
Wallace's American Stud Book	10 00
Wallace's American Trotting Register, 2 vols	20 00
Woodruff's Trotting Horses of America	2 50
Youatt on the Horse	2 00

HUNTING—SHOOTING.

Across Country Wanderer	5 00
American Sportsman, The, Lewis	2 50
Crack Shot (The Rifle) "Barber," illus	1 25
Down the West Branch, by Capt. Farrar	1 25
Field, Cover and Trap Shooting	2 00
Frank Forester's Sporting Scenes and Characters, 2 vol., cloth	4 00
Frank Forester's Manual for Young Sportsmen	2 00
How I Became a Crack Shot, Farrow	1 00
How I Became a Sportsman	2 40
Hunting and Hunters of all Nations, Frost	1 50
Hunting Trips of a Ranchman, Roosevelt	3 50
Hurlingham Gun Club Rules	25
Instructions in Rifle Firing, by Capt. Blunt	2 00
Nimrod in the North, Schwatka	2 50
Poems of the Rod and Gun, McLellan	2 00
Rifle Practice, Wingate	1 50
Rod and Gun in California	1 50
Shooting	50
Shooting, Dougall	3 00
Shooting on the Wing	75
Sport, Fox Hunting, Salmon Fishing, etc., W. B. Davenport, illus	7 50
Sport with Gun and Rod, cloth	10 00
Sport with Gun and Rod, new, plain edition.	5 00
Embossed leather	15 00
Sporting Adventures in the Far West	1 50
Still-Hunter, Van Dyke	2 00
Stephens' Lynx Hunting	1 25
Stephens' Fox Hunting	1 25
Stephens' Young Moose Hunters	1 50
The Gun and its Development, Greener	2 50
Trajectory Test	50
Wild Animals and Birds, their Haunts and Habits	1 75
Wing and Glass Ball Shooting with a Rifle, by H. C. Bliss	50

KENNEL.

American Kennel, Burges	3 00
Breeders' Kennel Record and Acc't Book	3 00
British Dogs, Dalziel	4 00
Dog, Diseases of, Dalziel	80
Dog, Diseases of, Hill	2 00
Dog Breaking, Floyd	50
Dog Breaking, Hutchinson	3 00
Dog, the Dinks, Mayhew and Hutchinson	3 00
Dog Training vs. Breaking, Hammond	1 00
Dog Training, First Lessons, by Hammond	25
Dogs and Their Doings, Morris	1 75
Dogs of Great Britain, America and other Countries	2 00
Dogs, Management of, Mayhew, 16mo	75
Dogs, Points of Judging	50
Dogs, Richardson, pa. 30c.; cloth	60
Dogs and Their Ways, Williams	1 25
Dogs and the Public	75
Dogs, Their Management and Treatment in Disease, by Ashmont	2 00
Englishe Dogges, Reprint of 1576	50
English K. C. S. Book, Vol I	5 00
English K. C. S. Book, Vols. III. to IX., each	4 50
English K. C. S. Book, Vols. XI. to XIII., each	4 50
Glover's Album, Treatise on Canine Diseases	50
Our Friend the Dog	3 00
Practical Kennel Guide, Stables	1 50
Setter Dog, the, Laverack	3 00
Stonehenge, Dog of British Islands	6 00
The Dog, by Idstone	1 25
The Mastiff, the History of, M. B. Wynn	2 50
Vero Shaw's Book on the Dog, cloth, $8.00; half morocco	13 00
Youatt on the Dog	2 50

SPORTS AND GAMES.

American Boy's Own Book Sports and Games	2 00
Athletic Sports for Boys, bds. 75c.; cloth	1 00
Boy's Treasury of Sports and Pastimes, etc.	2 00
Cassell's Book of Sports and Pastimes	3 00
Croquet	20
Easy Whist	50
Hands at Whist	50
Instruction in the Indian Club Exercise	25
Skating	25
Stonehenge, Encyclopedia of Rural Sports	7 50
Whist for Beginners	50

MISCELLANEOUS.

A Naturalist's Rambles About Home, Abbott	1 50
Adventures of a Young Naturalist	1 75
Amateur Photographer	1 00
Antelope and Deer of America	2 50
Atlas of Jersey Coast	1 50
Black Hills of Dakota, Ludlow, quarto, cloth	
Government report	2 50
Common Objects of the Seashore	50
Eastward Ho!	1 25
Forest and Stream Fables	10
Historical and Biographical Atlas of New Jersey Coast	5 00
How to Make Photographs	1 00
Humorous Sketches, Seymour	6 00
Insects Injurious to Vegetation	6 50
Keeping One Cow	1 00
Life and Writings of Frank Forester, 2 vols. per vol	1 50
Mammals of New York, paper $4; cloth	5 00
Manard's Manual of Taxiderny	1 25
Manton's Taxidermy Without a Teacher	50
North American Insects	1 50
Old St. Augustine, Fla., illus	1 50
Our New Alaska, by Charles Hallock	1 50
Packard's Half-Hours With Insects	2 50
Pistol, The	50
Photography for Amateurs	60
Practical Forestry, by Fuller	1 50
Practical Taxidermy and Home Decoration, Batty	1 50
Practical Orange Culture	1 00
Practical Poultry Keeping	2 00
Randall's Practical Shepherd	2 00
Southern California, by T. S. VanDyke	1 50
Sportsman's Gazetteer, Hallock	3 00
Studies in Animal Life, Lewis	1 00
The Forest Waters the Farm, 50 cts. paper; cloth	75
The Forester, by Brown	10 00
The Northwest Coast of America	20 00
The Taxidermists' Manual, Brown	1 00
Wild Flowers of Switzerland	15 00
Wild Woods Life, Farrar	1 25
Wilson's Noctes Ambrosianæ, by Prof. Wilson, J. G. Lockhardt, James Hogg and Dr. Maginn, 6 vols., crown 8vo., cloth, $9.00; half calf	18 00
Woodcraft, by Nessmuk	1 00
Woods and Lakes of Maine	3 00
Youatt on Sheep	1 00



CONGRESS, BUTTON and LACE, all Styles of Toe. Best Shoe for the money in the world, and equals those usually sold for $5 or $6.

$2 SHOE FOR BOYS.

Same style as the $3 shoe. Carefully and substantially made, and gives a stylish Boy's shoe for $2. If your dealer does not keep them, send measurements for either as below, enclosing price, with 10 cts. extra, if you desire them registered. No charge for postage.



Anckle.....inches.
Heel..... "
Instep..... "
Ball..... "
Length of Foot.....
Cong., Button or Lace, Style of Toe.....
Narrow (capped), London (medium width, with cap), or French (wide, without cap.) (Name style.) Measure foot with stocking on, using a tape measure or a thin strip of paper, being careful to put in fraction of inch. State whether you want them tight or easy, and give size usually worn. By following directions carefully you will get a fit equal to a CUSTOM SHOE, *and at one half the price.* Be careful to give full mailing directions. See that each shoe is stamped "*W. L. Douglas $3 Shoe. Warranted.*" None others are genuine. Address

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

SCRATCH NO MORE.

A perfect neutralizer of all itching, whether from a bite of mosquitoes, red bug or gigger flea or bedbug; also a cure for poison ivy, discovered by one who has been there. It does not prevent as there is no preventive. It absolutely cures and affords comfort at once. Money refunded if not satisfactory. Price 50 cents by mail, post paid. Address

L. THOMAS,
1900 PINE STREET, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Wanted.

COPIES WANTED.—JAN. 4, 11, 18 and 25. FEB. 1. March 8 and Sept. 18. 1883; Feb. 7 and 14. March 6, 1884. We are short of these issues, and would be obliged if any of our readers having one or all of these numbers that they do not want will send to Forest and Stream Pub. Co., 89 Park Row, New York City mar26,tf

PARTNER WANTED TO TRAP SOUTH this fall and winter; reference required. W. BYRAM, Dover, New Jersey. nov4,1t

In the Stud.

Memphis and Avent Kennel.

IN THE STUD.

The four field trial and bench show winners that annot be equalled in America.

Champion PAUL GLADSTONE, fee $50.

Champion RODERIGO, fee $75.

REBEL WIND'EM, winner English Derby, blood brother of Count Noble, fee $50.

CANADA PEG, bred by Dr. N. Rowe, National Derby winner, fee $50.

Broken dogs for sale.

Address J. M. AVENT, Hickory Valley, Tenn., or MEMPHIS & AVENT KENNEL, Memphis, Tenn.

BEAGLE OWNERS.

I offer the services of two of the most celebrated and typical

Pure Rowett Stud Beagles.

RACER (Rally—Lill), beautifully marked white, black and rich tan, a phenomenal stud dog, being the sire of **Little Duke, Pet, Racer, Jr., etc., etc.**

CAMERON'S RACKET (Rally—Louise), white black and tan, a grand hunter, of wonderful quality; winner of 1st and special, Cleveland, 1886, the only time shown. Sire of **Trailer** and many other good ones.

Stud fee for either, $10.

Description and full pedigrees on application.

A. C. KRUEGER,
Wrightsville, York County, Pa.

Little Red Rover,

(Obo II.—Woodstock Dinah). Fee $25. Only solid red cocker stud dog in America. 1st, open; 2d, puppy class, Newark, N. J., 1886; 1st, open; 2d, puppy class, New York, 1886.

OBO, JR.,

(A.K.R. 1481), solid black. Fee $20. Prize winner in principal shows of America.

Black, black and tan and chestnut and tan puppies for sale. CHARLES M. NELLES, Brantford, Canada. oct21,4t

FOREST CITY KENNELS.

St. Bernards and English Pugs.

IN THE STUD.

Champion rough-coated St. Bernard **Cæsar** A.K.R. 22); fee $25. English pug **Sam;** fee $10. Pups for sale. Address with stamp, Portland, Me.

IN THE STUD.

The typical beagle hound **Goodwood Rattler,** winner of several prizes. He is black, white and tan, a grand hunter and good stock getter. Stud fee $10. Any further information on application. GEORGE LAICK, Tarrytown, N. Y. oct14,4t

SMALL IMPORTED PRIZE PUG DOG

Silver Shoe.

(A.K.R. 3758.)

Particulars, pedigree and references to JAMES H. BOWDEN, 141 Bank st., N. Y. Stud fee, $15. may20tf

In the Stud.

IN STUD.

DEERHOUNDS.

Champion Chieftain, Fee $50.
Champion Bran, - " 25.

FOX-TERRIERS.

Belgrave Primrose, Fee $15.
Raby Jack, - - " 15.

BULLDOGS.

Ch. Robinson Crusoe, Fee $25.
Champion Tippoo, - " 25.
Champion Romulus, " 20.

HILLSIDE KENNELS,

LANCASTER,

MASS.

IN THE STUD.

Ilford Cromwell

CHAMPION MASTIFF.

Fee $50.

DEBONAIR,

First prize winner in open mastiff class at Waverly, N. J.

Fee $50.

Having purchased these dogs, together with the champion bitches Lorna Doone and Bal Gal from Dr. J. F. Perry (Ashmont), I offer the dogs in the stud, and will be able to supply pups from the bitches.

For further information address

H. GERALD HULL,
oct28,tf Saratoga, N. Y.

Rough-Coated Scotch Collies

OR SHEEP DOGS.

IN THE STUD.

NULLAMORE (Litter brother to England's champion Dublin Scot).

Imported **BLUE JACKET,** a splendid specimen of the Blue Mirle.

Dogs and puppies for sale.

Apply for particulars to

CHESTNUT HILL KENNELS,
oct28,tf P. O. Box 1630, Philadelphia.

SEVERAL CHOICE BRED

English Mastiff Pups

of various ages and prices according to quality, sired by **BOSS,** the best all round stud dog.

Also a few very fine bred Great Dane pups of great promise and choice markings. Cabinet photographs of either 25 cents.

Boss in Stud, - Fee $50
Thyrus in Stud, - Fee $50

Address J. L. WINCHELL,
Fair Haven, Vt.

Gus Bondhu

IN THE STUD.

Imported from Mr. Llewellin's kennels (he is bluest of the blue), by Dashing Bondhu ex Novel. He is also a grand field dog, as his record shows at the late trials of the N. F. T. Club at Grand Junction, beating such noted dogs as Gladstone Boy, Mainspring, Bessie A., Gath's Mark, Trinket's Bang and other fine ones. Fee $35. A. M. TUCKER, 85 Main street, Charlestown, Mass.

The Kennel.

To Close Out.

Will sell cheap extra nice red Irish setters, whelped May 9, 1886, from Ino (A.K.R. 3789) by champion Glencho. Send stamp for printed pedigree. F. L. WESTON, 494 Washington st., Boston, Mass. oct21,tf

FOR SALE.—FOUR LIVER AND WHITE pointers, one dog and three bitches, by Croxteth ex Frank, one of the handsomest and best field bitches in the country. Her sire was imported from the kennel of Lord Downes, Danby, Eng. They are partly broken and show well in the field. Price $40. Also Canadian Duke, a large liver and white setter dog, well broken, good nose, staunch, backs and retrieves from land and water. Price $100. Also a handsome black and tan setter, fast and stylish. Price $25. Address D. G. HARTT, Sound View House, Northport, Suffolk Co., N. Y.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.—A BLACK and white English setter, 2 yrs. old, broken and a retriever; satisfaction guaranteed. Address RAYMOND RUDD, Glenville, Conn. nov4,3t

The Kennel.

ST. BERNARDS

OF THE BEST STRAINS

At a Sacrifice.

Mr. W. J. Ehrich has decided, on account of lack of time, to sell out his entire kennels of St. Bernards. All his stock was selected by himself personally in Switzerland.

Two Grown Dogs still on hand.

NERO (A.K.R. 3762), by Tucker's champion Apollo. Nero, 2d prize in Philadelphia, 1885, and other prizes; is a fine stud dog.

STELLA II. (A.K.R. 3146), will be a good breeder.

PUPPIES.

Two bitch puppies, whelped April 30, now 6 mos. old, by Nero ex Ruth (A.K.R. 3145), are beautifully marked and will be very fine. Ruth was raised by Tuchschmid of Romanshorn.

One bitch and one dog pup, out of Flora II. (A.K.R. 3149) by Nero. Flora II. took three 1st prizes last spring.

Address W. J. EHRICH,
306 West Fifty-eighth st., New York.

SWISS ST. BERNARDS.

The Hospice Kennels

Offer for sale the entire kennel of Herr Tuchschmid, of Romanshorn, Switzerland, the well-known breeder of many prize winners. It consists of twelve rough-coats and six smooth-coats (stud dogs, brood bitches and puppies), the result of years of intelligent breeding. This is a rare opportunity to acquire choice stock at low figures.

For particulars address

ARLINGTON, N. J.

MT. PLEASANT GORDON KENNELS.—For Sale—Thoroughbred solid black-tan prize-winning Gordon setters, all ages, from the best blood that can be procured regardless of cost. Orders taken and promptly attended to; satisfaction guaranteed. C. T. BROWNELL, P. O. Box 335, New Bedford, Mass.

ST. BERNARDS. PUGS.

St. Bernard Pups by Merchant Prince, Apollo, Rudolph II., Alp II., handsomely marked, of great bone and quality.

Pug Pups by Bradford Ruby, Master Tragedy, Young Toby, small and very fine.

Rudolph II., fee $30. Young Toby, fee $15.

CHEQUASSET KENNELS,
oct21,3t Lancaster, Mass.

GUN (A.K.R. 1538).

English setter dog Gun (Gladstone—May B.) will be allowed to serve a limited number of well-bred bitches. Fee reasonable. Inclose stamp. Pups for sale. Address CHAS. YORK, 9 and 11 Granite Block, Bangor, Me.

FOR SALE.—THE LANDSEER KENNEL offers choice bred Scotch Deerhound and English greyhound puppies, bred only from stock of well-known field qualities. These are the aristocrats of all dogs. DR. VAN HUMMELL, Denver, Colo.

ENGLISH BEAGLE PUPS.—FINEST STRAIN; prize-winning stock; low price. Address P. KASCHENBACK, 223 S. Main street, Wilkesbarre, Pa. oct28,2t

FOR SALE.—THOROUGHBRED CLUMBER puppies from same stock as the celebrated prize winners Newcastle and Tyne. Address CLUMBER, Billings Bridge P. O., near Ottawa, Ont. oct23,2t

FOR SALE.—ENGLISH BEAGLE HOUND pups; very fine ones and several months old; from good hunting stock, full pedigree. Also one pointer, two years old, good, no pedigree. Address GEO. L. BARNES, Tyringham, Mass. oct28tf

MUST SELL OUT—CAUSE, POOR HEALTH. Black cocker spaniel puppies, out of Bessie C., Bijou and Chip, sired by champion Black Pete. Puppies out of Darkie, sired by champion Obo II. First come first served at lowest price. Address P. CULLEN, Box 129, Salmon Falls, N. H. oct7,5t

HANDSOME IRISH SETTER BITCH FOR sale cheap. I. HENRY ROBERTS, P. O. Box 153, Moorestown, N. J. sep23,tf

FOR SALE.—RED IRISH SETTER DOG, sired by Chief, 2 yrs. old, well broken; price $35. Address M., Lox Box 323, Stamford, Conn. oct21,3t

FOR SALE.—THREE BLACK MALE COCKER spaniel pups, 12 wks. old, got by Obo II. out of imported Jet. Address Lock Box 145, Boston, Mass. 1t

COCKERS FOR SALE.

Fine pups always on hand, all colors, evenly marked liver and white dogs and bitches a specialty, at HANDSOME BROOK KENNELS, E. Cohoon, Prop., Franklin, Del. Co., N.Y. 1t

FOR SALE.—THREE CHOICE SETTER DOG puppies, pure Llewellin, sired by Gus Bondhu out of a fine Rake bitch, whelped May 11, 1886. Also one by Dash III. Also a nice bitch, 15 mos. old, ready for the field, strong in the Gladstone blood. Address A. M. TUCKER, 85 Main street, Charlestown, Mass.

FOR SALE.—VERY FINE ENGLISH FOX-hound puppies, very cheap; rare bargains. Also bull-terrier dog; 25 cents for cabinet pictures of foxhound. L. N. EDWARDS, Box 84, Oxford, Me. 1t

FOR SALE.—TWO FINE BRED POINTER pups, dogs, 5 and 8 mos. old. Write for pedigree and price. JULIUS E. WILSON, Lake Village, N. H. 1t

The Kennel.

INAUGURAL FIELD TRIALS

OF THE

Irish Setter Club,

At Salisbury, N. C.,

DECEMBER 1, 1886.

PURSE $850.

First Prize, $200; Second Prize, $100; Third prize, $50; Fourth in Plate.

Entry fee $10; Open to all pure-blooded Irish setters. Entries close Nov. 15, 1886.

For entry blanks address

MR. W. DUNPHY,
Box 310, Peekskill, N. Y.

Dr. W. Jarvis donates the Elcho Cup to go with first prize.

ENGLISH MASTIFFS.

For Sale—Fine litter of pups by the celebrated

ILFORD CAUTION

Winner of 1st at each Boston, Hartford and New York Fanciers' shows, 1886. These pups are of the new type.

ILFORD CAUTION is acknowledged to be the best headed mastiff in America if not in the world.

For price and catalogue apply to

E. H. MOORE,
Pine Hill Kennel,
Melrose, Mass.

RABBIT HOUNDS.

A large lot of English beagles, 14 to 16 inches high, dogs and bitches, well broken; $15 each. Pups from 6 mos. to 1 yr. old, $8 each. Satisfaction guaranteed. WM. W. SILVEY, 135 South Eighth st., Philadelphia, Pa. oct7,tf

Irish Setters

Under life insurance at $10 and upwards, by Chief out of Yoube, by Tim out of Jersey Beauty, Dora, Patty, Florid; all well bred, thoroughly broken on game and good ones. Full explanation by circular. Both dogs in the stud at $25 to bitches of guaranteed field quality only. MAX WENZEL, 89 Fourth street, Hoboken, N. J.

POINTERS FOR SALE.—AT THE LATE Waverly show, every prize but one in the puppy classes (21 entries) was won by Nick of Naso puppies. (See report this issue.) Nearly 5 mos. old; just right for the field. GEO. L. WILMS, 142 Monticello ave., Jersey City, N. J. sep25,tf

WHITE BULL-TERRIER YOUNG ROYAL Prince (A.K.R. 2102). Fee $15. Pups by Royal Prince and 50 bull-terriers for sale, dogs, bitches and puppies, white or colored, large or small kinds; all first-class stock; state what you want. J. W. NEWMAN, 87 Hanover street, Boston, Mass. jy22,3mo



SETTERS FOR $10 EACH.

A large lot of English setters, taken in exchange for other dogs, will be closed out at this remarkably low price. They are of both sexes, excellent looking, are guaranteed not gunshy and to have fair nose. Ages from 6 to 15 mos. If on inspection they should not prove satisfactory the money will be returned. ASSOCIATED FANCIERS, 237 South Eighth st., Philadelphia, Pa. sep2,tf

FOR SALE.—ITALIAN GREYHOUND PUPS from imported stock. Also fine English pugs. HENRY C. BURDICK, 150 Bridge street, Springfield, Mass. sep2,3mos

PRIZE AND PEDIGREE ENGLISH MASTIFFS.—Mr. James Hutchings, 25 Gandy st., Exeter, England, has several grand ones for sale, brindles and fawns, including stud dogs brood bitches and puppies. Tourists' inspection invited.

FOR SALE.—A NUMBER OF WELL BRED and well broken pointers and setters; also dogs boarded and broken; satisfaction guaranteed. Address H. B. RICHMOND, Lakeville, Mass. sept22,tf

Claire-Reeta Kennels.

PALMYRA, N. Y.

Irish and Gordon setters for work as well as show dec17,tf

DOGS FOR SALE.

Setters, pointers, spaniels, foxhounds, beagles, dachshunde, Newfoundlands, German tiger mastiffs, fox-terriers, Scotch terriers, Skye terriers, Yorkshire terriers, bull-terriers, bulldogs, pugs, French poodles, St. Bernards, mastiffs and black and tan terriers. Pups of all the above breeds constantly on hand. Those desiring to purchase will do well to consult me. WM. W. SILVEY, 135 South Eighth street, Philadelphia, Pa.

WANTED.—A DOG TRAINER WITH BEST of references as to method and results. Can take two or three to train, either setters or pointers. Also trained teams of cockers. Address NED DAVIS, 1133 N. Clark st., Chicago, Ill. oct28,3t

Champion Duke—Grace

(A.K.R. 1250). Puppies by these celebrated pointers. Also by Llewellin setters Rock (Rock—Hazel Kirk) ex LaBelle Creole (A.K.R. 3036). Box 472, Pittsburgh, Pa.

English Setters Boarded

AND

English Setter Puppies Trained.

Warm and healthy location and personal attention given. As I employ no attendants, only a limited number will be accommodated. Address H. J. PIERRE, Winsted, Conn.

FOREST AND STREAM.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL OF THE ROD AND GUN.

TERMS, $4 A YEAR. 10 CTS. A COPY. SIX MONTHS, $2.

NEW YORK, NOVEMBER 11, 1886.

VOL. XXVII.—No. 16. NOS. 39 & 40 PARK ROW, NEW YORK.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE FOREST AND STREAM is the recognized medium of entertainment, instruction and information between American sportsmen. Communications on the subject to which its pages are devoted are respectfully invited. Anonymous communications will not be regarded. No name will be published except with writer's consent. The Editors are not responsible for the views of correspondents.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Only advertisements of an approved character inserted. Inside pages, nonpareil type, 25 cents per line. Special rates for three, six, and twelve months. Eight words to the line, twelve lines to one inch. Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday previous to issue in which they are to be inserted. Transient advertisements must invariably be accompanied by the money or they will not be nserted. Reading notices $1.00 per line.

SUBSCRIPTIONS

May begin at any time. Subscription price, $4 per year; $2 for six months; to a club of three annual subscribers, three copies for $10; five copies for $16. Remit by express money-order, registered letter, money-order, or draft, payable to the Forest and Stream Publishing Company. The paper may be obtained of newsdealers throughout the United States, Canadas and Great Britain. For sale by Davies & Co., No. 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill, London. General subscription agents for Great Britain, Messrs. Davies & Co., and Messrs. Sampson Low, Marston, Searles and Rivington, 188 Fleet street, London, Eng. Foreign subscription price, $5 per year; $2.50 for six months.

Address all communications,

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.

NOS. 39 AND 40 PARK ROW. NEW YORK CITY.

CONTENTS.

EDITORIAL.
The National Horse Show.
Atlantic.
New York Militia Practice.
The Maine Tragedy.
THE SPORTSMAN TOURIST.
Coast Fishing in Superior.—II.
NATURAL HISTORY.
The Sport of Hawking.
The American Ornithologists' Union.
An Arkansas Idyl.
GAME BAG AND GUN.
A Squirrel Hunt.
Moose in Maine.
Game Preserving in Britain.
Pennsylvania Game.
South Carolina Game.
Illinois River Ducking Grounds.
Murdered by Deer Doggers.
Game Notes.
SEA AND RIVER FISHING.
Two Fish.
Numbering Fish Hooks.
Central Lake, Mich.
SEA AND RIVER FISHING.
White Perch With the Fly.
The Albany Fly-Casting.
THE KENNEL.
News From High Point.
National Field Trials.
The American Mastiff Club.
Mastiffs.
Pennsylvania Trials.
Western Trials.
Kennel Management.
Kennel Notes.
RIFLE AND TRAP SHOOTING.
Range and Gallery.
The Trap.
YACHTING.
Cruise of the Coot.—XXVIII.
The Construction of Racing Yachts.
The Thetis—Stranger Controversy.
CANOEING.
A. C. A. and the Clubs.
The Oakland C. C.
Paddle and Current.
ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

ATLANTIC.

IT is never pleasant to chronicle the failure of an honest attempt to promote the interests of any sport, and all true yachtsmen will sympathize with the liberal and spirited gentlemen who gave unlimited time and money to the construction of an American champion, and who have met with such a poor return. With the certainty before them that the venture would be financially a losing one, and that, at most, all they could hope for would be the honor which a victory would bring to their club and city, they subscribed liberally to a scheme which has resulted in a complete failure in every way. Perhaps the least severe loss is that of the money, though this is no small item. The cost of the Atlantic is given as $30,000, but the aggregate expense of building, altering and racing will probably bring it much higher, while at her sale last week she realized but $7,500. Further than this, as a racer, she has completely failed to fill the purpose for which she was built, and it is very doubtful what disposition will be ultimately made of her, as she is unfitted both in design and construction for a cruising yacht or even a trading vessel.

Whether she will be broken up for her lead and gear, whether she will in some way be sold into trade, or whether she will disappear among the wrecks which line the shores of Brooklyn, is as yet an uncertainty. Surely the last fate is the worst that can happen to any boat, to join the melancholy collection which tugs and surges at its cables as the tide rises and falls, from one year to the next. High speed steamers whose engines decline to turn over, wonderful propellers whose promoters evidently have not yet "found it," cumbrous but gorgeous schooners, and racing sloops; all classes are represented in the motley collection, and yet the list is not full.

It cannot be claimed for the Atlantic that she has demonstrated any new principle or has added in the least to the data that form the chief tools of the naval architect. There are some points, however, about her construction which are not only interesting but which carry their own lessons. Those who were chiefly concerned, both in her design and construction, have been known for many years as the most prominent defenders of the theories which have been considered as distinctively American; of light displacement, shoal draft, sloop rig and a single jib; and they have owned and raced the very fastest of these craft. Year after year through a long and bitter discussion they have boldly advanced and defended certain definite views expressed in no doubtful language; and their position on the questions of ballast, displacement, dimensions and rig have been known to all. After a stubborn defense of these opinions they have never yet renounced them or admitted their error, and when the time came that wood and iron could be put in place of words it was expected that their new boat would embody the practical application of their doctrines.

What she was need not be retold. In every detail a complete surrender to the ideas of their opponents, deep, heavily ballasted, with lead keel and cutter rig, she proved but a clumsy and unsuccessful burlesque of the boats which her sponsors had persistently decried.

Had they fought the battle with their own weapons a victory would have been greater and a defeat less crushing; had they been consistent to their principles on the one hand or had they boldly avowed their error when it was apparent, their course would at least have commanded respect; but while adhering tenaciously to their theories to the very last, when the time to test them came they abandoned them as rapidly as possible and sought safety in the lead keel they had so long ridiculed, only to burn their fingers with it. Had they built a single-stick Grayling last winter they might possibly have swept the field in the light weather of the season's races; had they watched and studied the whole drift of American yachting for the past half dozen years they might in good time have adapted themselves to the new dispensation and have avoided the charge that they have simply followed Mr. Burgess and the cutters in adopting the lead keel.

As it stands to-day they have hastily abandoned their avowed beliefs, they have copied the Boston and the British cutter, and the resulting nondescript has proved an utter failure. Money and skill have done all that is possible with the Atlantic, she has had the benefit of all the talent available and has been sailed by a skipper of undisputed ability and whose personal efforts only have saved her to a certain extent, and yet she is out of the racing; her shortcomings being made still more apparent by the injudicious newspaper gush over the "Pride of Bay Ridge" which heralded her building.

Whether with the consent of her owners or not, the Atlantic has been put forward prominently as an example of the so-called "rule of thumb" methods, and as such she must now be judged. Her modeler, whose sole handiwork we believe her to be, is widely known as the modeler of many very successful boats. His vessels are found among the winners in all classes, and he has fairly won an enviable reputation with a certain type of boat. His genius and skill in certain lines are undisputed, but he has not, and lays no claim to the wider and more extended training which we consider is essential to the thorough designer. With his own tools he is expert, but they are limited in number; with the tools of others he is unfamiliar, and attempts to borrow them will, in all probability, result as this last. The value of such skill as his, and such a sense of form and fairness is apparent, but we contend that to meet the many problems that confront the designer to-day, to obtain the greatest speed from the wood, steel and iron which nature places before him, requires not only a natural aptitude but such a thorough and systematic course of training as the engineer, the artist or the architect expects to undergo as a matter of course. The theory of inborn genius and the accompanying ridicule of solid scientific attainments (not mere superficial dabbling), which is the chief support of the so-called "practical man" and the "rule of thumb" mechanic is a thing of the past, and hard work, careful study and a thorough training are more certain than ever of meeting their just reward.

THE MAINE TRAGEDY.

THE tragedy at Fletcher Brook, in Washington county, Me., last Monday, when two game wardens were murdered by a deer dogger, reveals, as by a lightning flash, a condition of affairs in the Maine woods little understood by the general public, though known and appreciated by the plucky game officials. The deer doggers are, for the most part, a set of law-defying ruffians, murderous at heart, fertile in threats, desperate in resistance, and vindictive in avenging any attempt to punish their crimes. They burn barns and houses, poison cows, behead horses, shoot at officers from ambush, or, as in this case, murder them in broad daylight. The notorious Wesley barn burners were fair types of Maine deer doggers; the sympathy manifested for them by Wesley people was a fair indication of the depraved moral sentiment which upholds and encourages these outlaws. Maine game officials, commissioners and wardens, understand the character of those whose lawlessness they are pledged to punish; and it is not unlikely that Hill and Niles knew full well, when they started out on their mission to apprehend the Fletcher Brook doggers, that they were taking their lives in their hands.

It is well that the citizens of Maine and of other States should now once and for all comprehend that no sympathy is to be wasted on the classes of poachers who complain bitterly of the hardships of game laws. These poachers are not good citizens, they are not hardy frontiersmen, they are not poverty-stricken woods dwellers, eking out a bare subsistence by tilling the unfruitful soil and killing a deer now and then to save themselves from starvation. They are, on the contrary, shiftless ruffians, too lazy to earn an honest living; outlaws who defy righteous statutes and who want only occasion to become firebugs and murderers.

THE GALLERY EPIDEMIC.—The metropolis is having a bad outbreak of shooting galleries. Vacant stores on the principal streets are hired, undergo a transformation during the night and blossom on the morrow in dazzling tinsel. A dozen yards is ample length for these courts of arms, and big bullseyes, with bells easily set ringing by even a mediocre shot, make up the plant. The craze is on and patronage runs heavy for sixteen hours a day. Practice is cheap, and, thanks to the low rates fixed by our cartridge makers, the gallery bosses can profitably allow their customers to bang away at a cent a shot. Those who shoot come from all classes. There are boys getting ready to go on Indian slaughtering raids; pirates in their teens; anarchists getting ready to pick off millionaires by cheap practice upon the pink-tighted effigies before them, are helping to consume the million-a-day output of our cartridge factories. The rifles are more or less erratic in their work, the shooters more so in their manipulation of them. Altogether the places are nuisances, more or less dangerous through the firearms in use, and serving no valuable purpose. Gallery practice, under proper conditions, is an enticing sport and a pleasant way of passing the time. It helps the marksmen and the scores made are worthy of notice; but no such word of commendation can be said of the catch-penny concerns that fringe our already too noisy streets of the cheaper section of the city.

THE MASSACHUSETTTS FISH AND GAME PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION has been very active during the past year in making known the game laws and securing their enforcement. Cloth posters, with a draft of the law, have been sent to every post-office in the State, and more than 4,000 pamphlet copies of the laws have been distributed. The association has much important work now in hand, and needs funds to carry it on. This work is of direct benefit to all Massachusetts sportsmen, and to other citizens of the State as well. It should be supported more freely than it is, both morally and financially. The secretary's address is H. J. Thayer, 246 Washington street, Boston. Applications for membership, and subscriptions of money for carrying on the work of law enforcement may be sent to him.

THE FIELD TRIAL SEASON.—November and December are the seasons for running field trials, and for a couple of months now the columns of the kennel papers will be filled with reports of the races. It is earnestly to be hoped that the meetings this fall may pass off without any of those unseemly wrangles which in the past have gone far toward destroying the pleasure, not only of those who were present on the ground but of all dog lovers as well. To almost every question there are two sides, and it ought certainly to be possible for sportsmen to discuss their differences in a quiet, well-bred way. Those who cannot control themselves have no business to take part in the competitions, and might far better remain away altogether.

OYSTERS ARE FISH is the dictum of the Treasury Department, after considering the question of customs.

THE NATIONAL HORSE SHOW.

ALL true lovers of the horse will regret that the show which closed in this city last Saturday was so entirely unsatisfactory. Last year the exhibition was an excellent one, the entries were numerous, and the classes well filled, so that the admirers of all the different types of horses were attracted to the show, and found there the animals in which they were especially interested. This year it was not so, and the exhibits were to a considerable extent crossbred animals, which, however well they may perform their work, present no distinct type. Even the trotting horse, which is America's especial pride, was poorly represented as to numbers.

Heavy horses, such as Percherons, Clydesdales and Cart Horses were conspicuous by their absence; thoroughbreds were very few in number, and, although there were some superb trotters on exhibition, they were few and far between. On the other hand, the entries of carriage horses, cobs, ponies, saddle horses and hunters were numerous. There were scarcely any entries of donkeys and mules.

It is, of course, very well and proper that there should be a good showing of dog-cart horses, tandems, four-in-hands, high steppers and all that, but it seems a pity that the whole show should be given up to exhibits of that description. There should have been some representation of work horses as distinguished from those used only for pleasure. Classes for family horses, single and double, driven to their ordinary rigs would, no doubt, have brought in many entries from about New York, and would have given recognition to a most valuable and useful animal.

The criticisms upon the judging were sharp and in many cases deserved. It is an undoubted fact that in many cases the judges might have profitably taken lessons in horse flesh from their own grooms, and in one case at least, where a prize was given to a cripple, it seems unfortunate that the grooms had not occupied their employers' places.

A horse show, properly conducted and with full classes, is a most valuable educator, but the one which has just closed cannot claim to have filled any useful purpose. It may have been—and probably was—a financial success, but it was nothing more. People will flock to a horse show to see hurdle and bar jumping, just as they will go to a circus, but, as at the circus, they receive entertainment and nothing more.

The National Horse Show Association is not supposed to have been formed for the purpose of making money. We have imagined that it was established with a higher object in view than the mere screwing of dollars out of the pockets of the people of New York city by means of a hippodrome performance once a year in Madison Square Garden.

If this belief is a correct one, the Association will see to it that their next year's show is planned on lines very different from that of the last. A National horse show should have a representation of horses of all classes, and a little energetic work on the part of the managers will insure such a representation. Thoroughbreds, trotters, carriage horses, cobs, ponies, saddle horses, hunters, family horses, draught horses and mules, ought all to be shown and in good numbers. If the National Horse Show is to consist of nothing but a little jumping and such a display as can be seen in Central Park almost any fine afternoon, its present name had better be abandoned and some other more appropriate one chosen.

NEW YORK MILITIA PRACTICE.

THE scheme of rifle practice laid down for the members of the National Guard of this State is very perfect—on paper. The returns of rifle practice under this system are very pretty—on paper. In fact, the system is very far from satisfactory, and another year should see it changed. It was originally intended that the men should parade for practice, each man taking his rifle to the range, making a score with it at the prescribed distances, and being graded according to the record thus made. But as an accommodation to the men who already give a great deal of time to their volunteer soldier duties, it was agreed that certain of the matches of the National Rifle Association should stand in place of regular practice, and that scores made in these matches, when properly certified, should go upon the official record. In other words, members of one organization with abundant time at their disposal visit the ranges on these off-day shoots, shoot and then rest upon the best score made, while members of other commands, having neither time nor money for this extra practice, go through their official duties only and fill a place low down on the column of merit.

The State gains by this plan in having a few very good regiments at its call; but the injustice comes in when an enforced comparison is made between the men under these conditions.

Another point of criticism is that the scores are made with a few chosen rifles out of the stock doled out to each regiment. The average weapon issued under the contract system, by which the State is supplied, is worse than useless as an arm of precision. The good shots in the regiment find this out, pick out the trusty rifles, get them in working order, nicely sighted, while the mob of duffers stand by, take the rifle when it is handed to them and run up a score in very much of a parrot fashion, holding on the spot of the target pointed out to them, and having only the faintest theoretical knowledge of the fixing of the sights and none of a practical value.

While, therefore, the progress made by the State regiments has been most gratifying, it is not altogether safe to place too much reliance on the figures of merit shown. The way out of the difficulty is to rely upon armory practice during the winter months and upon skirmish firing in the open air season. The regular army went through the plague of pencil scores; the militia hereabouts are now enduring it.

"NESSMUK'S" POEMS.—We repeat the subscription blank for "Nessmuk's" forthcoming volume of poems. Intending subscribers are requested to send in the blanks at once.

The Sportsman Tourist.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

COAST FISHING IN SUPERIOR.—II.

DOWN the coast from Peninsular Harbor there are numerous fine fishing places. On one occasion we were wind bound in a small bay and camped in a little cove a mile or so from some outlying islands which were about on the line of the general course of the coast. The bay was a shallow one and terminated in a long sandy beach flanked by rocky projections. We entered the bay in the early afternoon, and after dinner one of the half-breed Indians discovered some fresh "bear signs." Being somewhat unfitted for running by a military "accident" in the "late unpleasantness" I declined to accompany the boys in what commenced as a pursuit but I feared would terminate as a flight, and took my rod and went to the rocks. From that point it was a grand sight, the heavy and constantly increasing swell breaking about 20ft. from the shore line, where I stood some 12ft. above the lake level. Occasionally a heavy roller reached the face of the rocks before breaking and the spray dashed over me, while the trough of the sea seemed to lift the bottom so that only 2 or 3ft. of water appeared to cover it. It was hard work to get out more than 20 or 25ft. of line in the wind, but as neither mosquito nor black fly could torment, there was pleasure even in unrewarded attempt at angling. But the labor was rewarded in that instance, and a number of fine trout were landed, although not without difficulty, as a landing net could only be used by guiding the fish around a point of the rocks into a little quieter water. The boys returned without the bear, but particulars were omitted in the story of the chase.

Next day, the wind continuing, the boys made fair baskets along the rocky coast, but getting only moderate sized fish. Now, in that particular bay I should not have looked for good fishing, or even any. It was too shallow and ordinarily too quiet a water. I have since tried the same ground several times, but never with the success of the first time. Nor do I believe it was ever tried by others, as there were no white man's signs along the shore other than were left by us. It is true, however, that sometimes in very sheltered places where the shores showed no evidences of being surf-beaten, unexpected success has been met with. But such places were ordinarily near exposed points, or where the sparkling water of brooks found their way into the lake.

We were taking dinner one day in a sheltered cove a few miles from Otter Island where the water was deep and cool, but with no near brook known to myself or the voyagers or laid down on the charts. The day was bright and still, but several trout were taken as well as one three and a half pound lake trout. This was the final blow to my previously arranged theories. I have had none since. It is possible there were unobserved currents in this place which took the place of the wave motion I had previously considered necessary for a trout's abiding place, but there were no evidences at hand to sustain the hypothesis and the situation was against it. Certain it is that I have met with better success in exposed than in protected localities. I would like the benefit of the experience of others.

At and immediately about Otter Island I never had "luck." But between that point and Michipicoteu River are several fine angling places. It is fair to say I have tried only one or two places near the sea face of the southern point of the island.

I have frequently heard of fine catches of large trout off the rocky islets at the mouth of Michipicoteu River, but my success has been poor there both in number and weight of fish, and while there is fair fishing a few miles from that point in either direction, I cannot speak very favorably of it. One can do better both below and above Michipicoteu Bay. Some seven or eight miles below the mouth of the river is a high point projecting well into the lake, where several times I have found rare sport. And several times I have cast my flies off that point in vain. I shall not soon forget my first experience there. We had left Michipicoteu in the early morning under a "spruce breeze," as the voyageurs termed it, what little wind there was being against us, trying with no success the lake waters and with better two or three brooks on the way down. F.'s fly had gotten the worse for wear in the bush fishing, and he made a cast off the point with the result, a fly carried away. I had not thought of trying that spot, and my rod lay upon some wooden forks set up on the boat's gunwale. I hastily took it up, attached a second fly to the leader, and made a cast. The flies had no sooner touched the water than my tail fly went to seek the company of F.'s. But better material was at hand, and my second cast succeeded in hanging two fish, which were brought in after a half hour's brisk fighting. The pair could not be weighed, as my scales were broken; but I judged the united weight to be near 9lbs. I never took but one larger fish than the heavier of the two, and that weighed 5lb. 6oz. With the smaller of the two I recovered F.'s lost fly. Had there been less sea room I might have lost both fish. After that I used but one fly. I do not remember how many fish we took on that occasion. An hour of such fishing was enough for that day, and we adjourned the meeting until the next morning. But the sport when we resumed was tame. Somehow the conditions had changed. In the afternoon's fishing there was a light southwest wind, bright sunshine and clear sky, with quite a heavy swell from the direction of the wind and a good strong current sweeping around the point from the north, making quite a choppy although not rough sea. It was hardly safe to stand on the boat seats to cast. The swell had ceased the next morning, there was no perceptible current, and the weather was thick although not dark.

In fact, in looking over my various essays at angling off that point, I can recall no success on other than brilliant days with breeze from the lake and a good swell on. When these conditions existed with a perceptible current around the point, success was assured. The bottom is rock, not very uneven, but with some massive angular boulders strewn about, and the depth of water reaches perhaps forty feet a hundred yards from the point. Owing to the swell on successful occasions we did not fish in less than 10ft. of water at any time.

Still further down the coast there are good places, but the choice ones, in my experience, are on the east shore of Pancake Bay and down to Corbier Point, and on the exposed points of Bachewanung (or Bachewanu) Island. The fishing of the last-named locality will average as good as is to be found in Lake Superior. The water is not deep nor the shores bold. Many an expert stream angler has pronounced the fishing here and at other points I have named unworthy of attention, and in short, a failure. But I apprehend the difficulty is in the lack of some of the conditions under which trout are active and somewhat in defect of patience. It will not do to say there are no trout in a particular locality because none are taken at a given time. Another trial may result differently. Only once or twice have I met with success in foggy or cloudy weather. But with a lifting fog and the sun shining through the rifts better work has been done. Nor could I ever do much in lake fishing in the early morning or late evening. It has been better from 10 to 12 in the morning and 2 or 3 to 5 in the afternoon. But one must not be discouraged by a day's or even two or three days' failures.

It is hardly necessary that the pleasures of the daily sail and nightly camp should be mentioned to a true sportsman. But some persons need a little barbaric civilization and should be educated. Most men have tendencies in that direction if they would only give them vent. There are some persons, however, constitutionally unable to see anything lovely and charming or grand in nature. Such should never go a-fishing. I met one of this sort some years ago upon the upper waters of the Nepigon River. He was an Englishman, guest of an American party on the way up the river when we were returning. He was "bored" with the river, the "stupid" fishing, the portages and indeed everything about him, saving some of the more pronounced "creature comforts." His party were to coast from Red Rock to the Sault (Sault Ste. Marie) on their return, as mine was to do. When we reached the Sault, some two and a half weeks afterward, he was the first man we met on the dock. Surprised at seeing him there, for we knew no one had passed us on the way down, in answer to our inquiries he explained that he had left the party at Red Rock, taking canoe with Indians to Silver Inlet, and thence by steamer down the lake. He grumbled much at the three days' paddling from Red Rock to Silver Islet, and as a partial consolation the fine scenery of Black Bay and its islands was mentioned. "The scenery!" said he, "What's all that? Here's an island and that's green; there's another and that's green, and there's water between. And that's all there is of it!" True enough to him, for it was evident nature spoke no "various language" to his ear.

Nor do I need to more than refer to the drawbacks of the mosquitoes, the black fly and the almost invisible sand fly. The last can be avoided by care in selection of camps. Seek the open ground as far as practicable. The first may be rendered comparatively harmless by "bars" or netting. The black fly is the angler's worst enemy, for they work during the same hours. But the fly is not troublesome a few rods from shore, and on shore a little "dope" prevents serious attacks. If he was "out nights" the angler would have little peace. After all these insects are mere inconveniences which a philosopher, as every real fisherman eventually becomes, bears without grumbling. H.

OCTOBER, 1886.

Natural History.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

THE SPORT OF HAWKING.

IV.—The Lanier Falcon.

ON the prairies of the great Southwest, and even so far eastward as Illinois, is found a large and powerful "desert falcon," the American lanier (*Falco mexicanus*, Lichtenstein). This bold bird closely resembles the lanners of Europe and Asia (*Falco lanarius* and *Falco jugger*). The European bird was highly prized in the palmy days of falconry, and his Indian cousin is still flown at the game of that country. The American species, which is also called the prairie falcon, measures from 18 to 20in. in length, and the female above 45in. from tip to tip of her outstretched wings. The average length of the tail is 8in. The tarsus is feathered one-third of the way down. The upper parts are rich brown in color, under parts white, marked with long stripes and spots of brown. There is a narrow white frontal band and a white line over the eye. The lanier is a true "dark-eyed hawk," the iris being brown.

This falcon is, according to Coues, rather common on the prairies lying within its geographical range, and might be easily obtained with the low net and live bait or by taking the young hawks from the nest.

It is said to prefer the border of wide prairies for its home but wanders far over the treeless plains in pursuit of food. It is at least as swift a bird as the peregrine, and is much more powerful than the latter; its manner of flight is the same. The lanier is also one of the shyest of hawks, although at times apparently regardless of danger. Its food consists of quails, hares and larger game, and it frequently overpowers the very active and powerful black-tailed hare (*Lepus callotis*). The prairi

falcon has been known to snatch a large fowl from before the very door of a dwelling house, and carry it off bodily. To the smaller species of the order, *Gallinæ*, it is a fierce and determined enemy. The nearly allied juggur of India is flown mainly at crows, in the pursuit of which it shows much speed and daring, following the crow through all its twists and windings. It has even been known to kill its quarry so near to a camp-fire that the feathers of the falcon were singed by the blaze. The lanier is said to have been formerly flown at the kite in Europe; probably only very strong females could take this strong and difficult quarry.

But little is known of the breeding habits of the prairie falcon; the lanners of Asia and Europe build their nests in the tops of the tallest trees and occasionally on cliffs; and it is probable that the American species resembles them in habits. The ground color of the eggs is rich cream, which is handsomely marked with splashes of chestnut-red and purplish shadings. The extreme average length of the eggs is 2 3/4in.

The lanners of the Old World are easy to train, obedient in the field and bold and enduring in the pursuit of game; there is no doubt that their American representative would at least equal, if not exceed, them in powers. A female would doubtless take buzzards, ravens and crows, as well as cranes, hares and grouse, while a tiercel would probably be a full match for any of the *Tetraonidæ* or the genus *Lepus* found on the plains.

The lanier is a true falcon, a "long-winged hawk," and its training, whether taken as a haggard or as an eyas, is precisely like that proper to peregrines or gyrfalcons, described in a previous paper.

Thoroughly trained falcons of any species seldom need to wear a hood, except when being carried to the hunting field, as it is important that they should see as much as possible of horses, dogs and men, as well as become accustomed to all sorts of lights and sounds, which of course they are prevented from doing by the hood. The block of a well tamed falcon may be left out on the lawn—sheltered from the sun by being placed under a tree in very warm weather—throughout the summer on clear days, but the hawks require protection from heavy rain storms. Peregrines and gyrfalcons may be kept under an open shed throughout the winter, but must be protected carefully from wet and high winds. The lanier would probably require the protection of an outhouse during the cold months in this climate (Pennsylvania). In very severe weather all falcons require the shelter of an outhouse or stable, which is best kept nearly dark or the birds will bate very much and injure their feathers. The block wherever placed should be surrounded with a layer of fine sand, which is to be frequently removed. In moving hawks with their blocks from one position to another, call the bird to your wrist and give him the wing of a bird or a small piece of gristly meat to tear at; the block is then easily carried in the other hand by the ring let into its top to any desired position and the hawk replaced upon it without the trouble of hooding, or even untying him from the block.

Falcons after being properly "entered" may be flown at game three or four times a week, and when not hunted must be allowed to kill at least one strong pigeon on the wing each week. Powerful birds may even be flown six times a week, but it is difficult to keep them in fine condition and yet daily "sharp set" and in proper condition for hunting when so used.

Should a hawk be lost it may be captured with the low net and a live pigeon if very wild. A better plan is to allow it to kill a pigeon which has been pegged down with 6 or 8yds. of free line attached to its leg. Approach when the hawk has killed; he will fly up if wild enough to have been lost; pull some long feathers from the wings of the dead pigeon, stick them in the ground around the prey in the form of a circle, and place around outside them a slip noose of soft cord. Go off with your end of the cord a dozen yards or more; the falcon will then return to the pigeon, and may be caught by jerking the noose over his feet, the pigeon quills causing it to run up freely and high on the hawk's legs, so as to catch him firmly over the bells. It is well to peg down the freshly killed pigeon, or the falcon may stoop and carry it off before you have time to jerk the snare over his legs. The live lure ought always to recover a well-trained hawk, however, if by any accident he be lost, and is too well gorged to care for the artificial lure or dead pigeon.

During their training hawks frequently break one or more of their pinion feathers, and these it is necessary to replace by imping before the falcon is flown at wild and difficult quarry, as the loss of even a single feather will greatly impair the bird's power of flight. Never on any account pull out a broken feather, or the one which replaces it will be certain to be weak and deformed. A number of perfect pinion feathers of the species of hawk kept should always be on hand to supply the place of broken ones on your hawks. To imp a broken feather, select a feather corresponding to the broken one from your stock; hood the falcon and have him held by an assistant. Choose a firm, pithy part of the broken feather, of course above the point of fracture, and being careful not to injure the web, cut it neatly and obliquely across with a sharp knife. Next cut the false feather at a position and angle to match the real one. An imping needle, consisting of a piece of soft iron wire rather finer than the inside diameter of the two feathers, and 1½in. long, and filed to a point at both ends and to a triangular form, is now pushed, after having been first dipped into liquid



Fig. 2.

glue, half way (see Fig. 2) into the pith of each feather. the needle is next pushed up until the oblique edges of the two feathers are neatly approximated, and the feather is impaled, and is nearly as strong as the original one. Should the falcon's feather be simply broken clean across and the plume not lost or injured, the feather may be imped with its own plume in the same manner as above described.

When flying hawks, either at pigeons or wild game, the neighborhood of wild fences must be avoided, else the falcon will likely enough be killed by dashing against them when in pursuit of quarry, especially running game. Of course, it will also be necessary to take precautions



AMERICAN LANIER FALCON.

that your birds are not killed by strange dogs or shot while on quarry, when they have killed at a long distance from you. Of course, also, you will always get in as rapidly as possible after the kill, or the hawk will first gorge itself and then fly off, and you may have difficulty in recovering it.

The falcon, whether taken as haggard or as eyas, having now been properly tamed, trained and "entered" at her quarry, is now ready for the field and the chase of wild game. There are two methods of using falcons for the capture of wild game: when they will "wait on" well they are only carried hooded to the field, and as soon as a game region is reached are unhooded and allowed to take wing and sail over the falconer's head, following him and his dogs from field to field until game is flushed. Hawks which will not "wait on" satisfactorily, and indeed all falcons when flown at certain quarry, are flown "out of the hood," the cap being worn either until game is actually flushed, or until the dogs point, or the quarry is seen. For game hawking proper, dogs are always used, and the birds soon learn to recognize a "point" as well as the sportsman himself, and know what is coming. Hawks which have been regularly hunted for several years become very cunning, and follow with wonderful sagacity the movements of the dogs and hunters, and instead of being frightened by, are only encouraged by the noise of the field. Of course, the dogs used must be familiar with the hawks, and the birds with them, and be carefully trained not to run in when the falcon has killed. It is always discouraging to a hawk to be driven from its quarry, and is apt to cause sulkiness and disobedience. The falcon, of course, stoops as soon as the bird or hare is flushed by the dogs or beaters.

For game hawking eyases are to be preferred, as they are more tractable and "wait on" better, and are but seldom lost. For the chase of heavy or difficult quarry, such as herons, ducks or crows, haggards should be used, as their strength and power of flight is greater. Sometimes a cast or pair of hawks are flown at such powerful prey as the larger herons; the falcons mutually assisting each other and stooping in turn as the quarry dodges.

Game birds lie very close when a falcon is waiting on over them, and give the hawk a good chance when they are flushed, as he has been watching directly over the dog. It is a gallant sight; the setter at a dead point, the falcon at her point high in the air, but just above him, both trembling with eagerness. The game is flushed, and swish! those great wings are closed and the bird has stooped like a flash of light. So tremendous is the power of the stoop that I have seen the roof of the skull of an adult bluejay torn completely off by a wild peregrine in a single swoop, and trained peregrines have been known to amputate the head of a Scotch grouse at a single blow with their terrible hind talons. A grouse will often give a long chase, foiling a dozen stoops, and "putting in" or dashing into cover several times. In the latter case the falcon must be "served"—or the quarry flushed—as soon as possible and encouraged by shouts, as falcons are unable to kill prey among trees or brush, and soon become discouraged if their quarry is not speedily flushed. For this reason the most open country accessible should always be chosen for the hunting field. When the hawk kills, at once approach and call her to the lure, or, better still, lift her on the quarry to the wrist and feed the falcon from the head and neck of the bird. Hood up when the slight meal is finished and he is ready for another flight. The hawk must be always "fed up" from your hand from the body of the last bird killed when the hunt is over; it is not well to hood him until the meal is finished, as the experience of being carried through the fields—perhaps among prancing horses and barking dogs—is very valuable, training the falcon to be regardless of any sight or sounds. The bird if well trained will not bate while you feed him.

A powerful falcon will fly—and this is especially true of the dashing peregrine and lanier—three, four or even six times in an afternoon if the individual flights be not very fatiguing, and a pair of hawks used alternately will afford from eight to eleven flights at slow quarry in a day before being fed up. If a hawk lose his prey, immediately swing the well known lure round your head and sound your whistle, and when he "comes in" be sure to reward him with some fresh and tender pieces of beef. It will never do to allow haggards to be upon the wing flying aimlessly around when not waiting on for game.

Herons, crows, and heavy prey generally is captured by stalking with the falcon on your wrist, hooded of course. As the game takes to flight, unhood, and toss off the hawk. The trained birds are "served" and "taken up" after the kill precisely as in game hawking, but only the strongest and boldest of females are able to fly more than once or twice at such prey as geese. gulls, ravens or cranes. Should a falcon kill a mile or so away from you, and you are unable to "get in" before he has gorged himself, he will generally be found in some tall tree or on some wall of rocks near the remains of the quarry. If the lure will not bring him to your call, try the live pigeon in a creance, or a dead one, with string attached, thrown up to his feet; hawk and pigeon may then be pulled down together, for if the falcon once grasps it he will not relax his hold. Magpie hawking was and still is, with a few gentlemen, a great favorite in England; the cunning and alertness of the quarry giving the best possible sport. A field is required armed with light whips to put up mag when she takes refuge in bushes and hedges to escape the stoops of the peregrine, which she does again and again. The chase often lasts twenty minutes and covers a mile or more of ground, and often gives plenty of hard riding and running for that time. The American bluejay might yield similar sport. Woodcock also give good sport with peregrines, the hawks being particularly keen after this quarry. Such a chase would hardly be possible in this country, however, save in the rare instances when the longbills are found in open country which can be run or ridden over. Duck hawking can only be practiced in cornfields or open country where there are no bodies of water of any considerable size—too large to be beaten by a dog—otherwise the falcon will always be foiled by the quarry taking to water. Almost all game hawking can be conducted on foot, but for crow, heron, or haggard hawking the falconer should be mounted, and, of course, a ridable country must be selected for the hunt.

All falcons have a highly scientific knowledge of where the life lies—in which they differ markedly from the more clumsy true hawks—and lose no time in killing quarry outright when brought down. Their point of attack is usually the head, and grasping a bird by the head and neck, they rip open its throat or split its skull at once before beginning to tear the prey to pieces. This habit gives them an immense advantage, the short-winged hawks often being injured by strong-beaked quarry, and always wasting their energies in holding down prey which they are fully able to kill at once. Wild short-winged hawks must put their prey to terrible torture, as they generally begin to drag out feathers and tear their victim without any attempt to kill it outright.

Fig. 1 is a portrait of an American lanier falcon in the adult plumage; the peculiar markings and the general form of the bird are well shown.

Fig. 2 illustrates the manner of imping a broken feather above described; the imping needle is cross lined, and is shown in position ready to be pushed up into the two quills.

RALPH W. SEISS.

AMERICAN ORNITHOLOGISTS' UNION.

Bulletin No. 2 of the Committee on Protection of Birds.

PROTECTION OF BIRDS BY LEGISLATION.

"BULLETIN NO. 1" of the A. O. U. Committee on Bird Protection, originally published in *Science* (p. 160, Supplement, Feb. 26, 1886), and subsequently republished in pamphlet form, with some additions, under the title given above, contained a draft of "An Act for the Protection of Birds and their Nests and Eggs." In drafting this proposed act, birds were divided into two classes, game birds and non-game birds. The game birds were defined as "the Anatidæ, commonly known as swans, geese, brant, river and sea ducks; the Rallidæ, commonly known as rails, coots, mudhens and gallinules; the Limicolæ, commonly known as shore birds, plovers, surf birds, snipe, woodcock, sandpipers, tatlers and curlews; the Gallinæ, commonly known as wild turkeys, grouse, prairie chickens, pheasants, partridges and quails." There being laws relating especially to game birds in most parts of the United States and Canada, and they being also more or less cared for by various game protective associations, it seemed unnecessary to include them in a law intended especially for the protection of song birds and such other wild birds as are not properly game birds, for many of which latter there is no legislative protection. It seemed also desirable to give them protection under a separate act rather than to attempt it in a game law, properly so-called, since by this method there is less danger of failing to accomplish the purpose desired.

Among the non-game birds, as defined by the proposed act, the Committee purposely included a few species sometimes regarded as game birds, and in some States legalized as such, as the robin, the meadow lark, the bobolink and the flicker or golden-winged woodpecker. The act as drawn is also especially intended to give protection to the birds of prey, the herons, bitterns, ibises, gulls, terns or sea swallows, grebes, etc. Very few of the birds of prey are injurious to man, while the greater part of them are unquestionably highly beneficial to his interests. The law also contemplates protection to crows, jays and blackbirds, the Committee being firmly of the opinion that much of the prejudice against these species is unfounded. Wild pigeons are included among the protected species, in consequence of their recent rapid decrease and probable speedy extirpation, unless some means be found to check their present wholesale slaughter wherever they still linger in sufficient numbers to make their capture or destruction remunerative.

As the act proposed by the Committee has been substantially adopted by the Legislature of the State of New York (see Chapter 427 of the Laws of New York, entitled, "An act for the preservation of song and wild birds," passed May 20, 1886), it has become the subject of much comment and criticism, and much needless alarm has arisen in respect to certain of its provisions. In view of this the Committee deem it desirable to offer some comment on its intent and purport. The parts of the law enacted by the Legislature of New York, to which objections have been raised, are mainly interpolations in and deviations from the act proposed by the Committee; yet the New York law seems quite defensible as it stands, though open to misinterpretation. The following commentary is therefore offered respecting it; a transcript of the law is subjoined.

THE NEW YORK LAW.

Chap. 427.

AN ACT for the preservation of song and wild birds.

Passed May 20, 1886; three-fifths being present; without the approval of the Governor.*

The People of the State of New York, represented in Senate and Assembly, do enact as follows:

SECTION 1. No person in any of the counties of this State, shall kill, wound, trap, net, snare, catch with bird lime, or with any similiar substance, poison or drug, any bird of song or any linnet, blue bird, yellow hammer, yellow bird, thrush, woodpecker, catbird, pewee, swallow, martin, bluejay, oriole, kildee, snowbird, gross beak, bobolink, phœbe bird, humming bird, wren, robin, meadow lark or starling, or any other wild bird, other than a game bird. Nor shall any person purchase, or have in possession, or expose for sale any such song or wild bird, or any part thereof, after the same has been killed. For the purpose of this act the following only shall be considered game birds: the Anatidæ, commonly known as swans, geese, brant, and river and sea ducks; the Rallidæ, commonly known as rails, coots, mud-hens and galli mules; the Limicolæ, commonly known as shore birds, plovers, surf-birds, snipe, woodcock; sandpipers, tatlers and curlews; the Gallinæ, commonly known as wild turkeys, grouse, prairie chickens, pheasants, partridges and quails.

SEC. 2. No person shall take or needlessly destroy the nest or eggs of any song or wild bird.

SEC. 3. Sections one and two of this act shall not apply to any person holding a certificate giving the right to take birds, and their nests and eggs, for scientific purposes, as provided for in section four of this act.

SEC. 4. Certificates may be granted by any incorporated society of natural history in this State, through such persons or officers as said society may designate, to any properly accredited person of the age of eighteen years or upward, permitting the holder thereof to collect birds, their nests or eggs, for strictly scientific purposes only. In order to obtain such certificate, the applicant for the same must present to the person or persons having the power to grant said certificates, written testimonials from two well-known scientific men, certifying to the good character and fitness of said applicant to be intrusted with such privilege; must pay to said persons or officers one dollar to defray the necessary expenses attending the granting of such certificates; and must file with said persons or officers a properly executed bond, in the sum of two hundred dollars, signed by two responsible citizens of the State as sureties. This bond shall be forfeited to the State, and the certificate become void, upon proof that the holder of such a certificate has killed any bird, or taken the nest or eggs of any bird, for other than the purposes named in sections three and four of this act, and shall be further subject for each such offense to the penalties provided therefor in sections one and two of this act.

SEC. 5. The certificates authorized by this act shall be in force for one year only from the date of their issue, and shall not be transferable.

SEC. 6. The English or European house sparrow (*Passer domesticus*) is not included among the birds protected by this act.

SEC. 7. Any person or persons violating any of the provisions of this act shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, punishable by imprisonment in the county jail or penitentiary, of not less than five nor more than thirty days, or to a fine of not less than ten nor more than fifty dollars, or both, at the discretion of the court

SEC. 8. In all actions for the recovery of penalties under this act, one-half of the recovery shall belong to the plaintiff, and the remainder shall belong to the county where the offense is committed, except if the offense be committed in the city and county of New York, the remaining one-half shall be paid to the chamberlain of said city.

SEC. 9. All acts or parts of acts inconsistent with, or contrary to the provisions of this act, are hereby appealed.

SEC. 10. This act shall take effect immediately.

STATE OF NEW YORK, } ss.:
Office of the Secretary of State, }

I have compared the preceding with the original law on file in this office, and do hereby certify that the same is a correct transcript therefrom and of the whole of said original law.

FREDERICK COOK, Secretary of State.

*Not returned by the Governor within ten days after it was presented to him, and became a law without his signature. [Art. IV., Sec. 9, Constitution of the State of New York.]

(1.) In Section 1 the phrase "or any part thereof" in the sentence, "Nor shall any person purchase or have in possession or expose for sale any such song or wild bird, or any part thereof, after the same has been killed," has been construed as rendering liable to prosecution under this act any person having a cabinet of bird skins or of mounted birds collected for scientific purposes, or any birds stuffed as objects of curiosity or ornament. It has also been claimed that taxidermists and milliners holding birds in stock for sale are liable to prosecution, and likewise that ladies may be arrested for wearing birds or parts of any birds protected by this act. On this point it is sufficient to say, in the words of the Committee's counsel, Mr. Edward R. Johnes, that "No criminal law can be retroactive, and that the penalty can only be inflicted on showing that the bird exposed for sale or worn was killed after the passage of the act. * * * *Ex post facto* laws are not constitutional, and vested rights cannot be attacked. Any one, therefore, having a bird's head or skin in his or her possession could oppose any arrest unless it be proved that the bird was killed after the passage of the act." This, of course, is not only the legal but the common-sense interpretation of the law. On the other hand, possession of a freshly-killed bird, "or parts thereof," would be proof of violation of the law. A taxidermist, unless legally authorized to collect birds for scientific purposes, having in possession a freshly killed bird or a bird mounted from a recently killed specimen, would be liable to arrest, even though he did not kill the bird or even own it or offer it for sale. It is sufficient simply that he has it in possession. If, however, the bird was killed by a person holding a permit under the law granting permission to take birds for scientific purposes, certification of the fact to the taxidermist by the owner of the bird would be protection to the taxidermist from prosecution. It, therefore, would be well for taxidermists to require from their customers a written statement to the effect that the birds placed in their hands for preparation were not killed in violation of law, and that they refuse to receive freshly-killed birds the owners of which are unable to make a truthful statement to this effect.

(2.) It has been assumed that the wording of Section 1 is such that, by implication, game birds may be shot, snared, trapped, etc., at any time. The Committee's counsel states that there is no such implication in the wording of the act; but adds that the exception should be made clearer, as, perhaps, by the insertion after the words "game birds" the words "all of which are governed by special laws relating to each, and are not intended to be affected by this act."

(3.) In Section 2 of the New York law ("No person shall take or needlessly destroy the nest or eggs of any song or wild bird"), as also in the Committee's draft, the word "needlessly" is considered as affording a possible loophole of escape in case of prosecution. It was intended to cover merely cases of accidental or unavoidable destruction, as in the destruction of nests and eggs of birds in the prosecution of agriculture, as by mowing machines, horse rakes, plowing, etc. As prosecution in such cases of destruction would be doubtless for malicious purposes, and is not likely to often occur, it seems better to strengthen the law by omitting the word in question.

(4.) Section 4 of the New York law and Section 3 of the Committee's draft, relating to the granting of permits for collecting birds, their nests and eggs for scientific purposes, contain the restriction that the person receiving such a permit must be of the age of eighteen years or upward. This portion of the law has been strongly objected to on the ground that it is an injustice to any person below the age of eighteen years who desires to engage in the scientific study of ornithology, since a boy of twelve, or even younger, who is a "born ornithologist," is not only capable of making good collections, but is often an acute and trustworthy field naturalist. The other restrictions of Section 4 seem an ample safeguard against the abuse of the permit clause, since not only the good character and fitness of the applicant must be certified to by the written testimonials of two well-known scientific men, but he must furnish bonds in the sum of $200, forfeitable to the State on proof that he has taken birds for other than scientific purposes. The Committee therefore now consider that an age restriction in reference to permits granting permission to collect birds for scientific purposes is unnecessary and inexpedient.

(5.) The penalty for each offense suggested by the Committee in its proposed act was a "fine of five dollars, or imprisonment for ten days, or both, at the discretion of the court." In the New York law any violation of the act makes the offender "punishable by imprisonment in the county jail or penitentiary, of [for] not less than five nor more than thirty days, or to a fine of not less than ten nor more than fifty dollars, or both, at the discretion of the court." In view of the customary leniency of judges in such cases, the Committee, by advice of its attorney, now approves of the penalty enjoined by the New York law.

(7.) Section 8 of the New York law provides that one-half of the fines recovered in all actions under the law shall go to the plaintiff, which is an acceptable provision additional to the Committee's draft.

(8.) Section 4 contains a clerical error in the last line, where "Sections 1 and 2" should read Section 7," which, however, fortunately does not seriously impair the efficiency of the law.

REVISED DRAFT.

A new draft of the proposed act for the protection of birds, modified as already indicated, is now offered to legislators and the general public as a guide in framing laws for the protection of such native wild birds as are not properly to be considered as game birds, each point of which has been most carefully considered by the Committee, aided by competent legal advice. The proposed act as revised here follows:

AN ACT for the protection of birds and their nests and eggs.

SECTION 1. Any person who shall, within the State of ——, kill any wild bird other than a game bird, or purchase, offer or expose for sale any such wild bird, after it has been killed, shall for each offense be subject to a fine of not less than ten nor more than fifty dollars, or imprisonment for not less than five nor more than thirty days, or both, at the discretion of the court. For the purpose of this act the following only shall be considered game birds: The Anatidæ, commonly known as swans, geese, brant, and river and sea ducks; the Rallidæ, commonly known as rails, coots, mud-hens and gallinules; the Limicolæ, commonly known as shore birds, plovers, surf-birds, snipe, woodcock, sandpipers, tatlers and curlews; the Gallinæ, commonly known as wild turkeys, grouse, prairie chickens, pheasants, partridges and quails, all of which are governed by specific laws affecting each, and are not intended to be affected by this act.

SEC. 2. Any person who shall, within the State of ——, take or destroy the nest or the eggs of any wild bird, shall be subject for each offense to a fine of not less than ten nor more than fifty dollars, or imprisonment for not less than five nor more than thirty days, or both, at the discretion of the court.

SEC. 3. Sections 1 and 2 of this act shall not apply to any person holding a permit giving the right to take birds, or their nests and eggs, for scientific purposes, as provided for in Section 4 of this act.

SEC. 4. Permits may be granted by [here follow the names of the persons, if any, duly authorized by this act to grant such permits], or by any incorporated society of natural history in the State, through such persons or officers as said society may designate, to any properly accredited person, permitting the holder thereof to collect birds, their nests or eggs, for strictly scientific purposes. In order to obtain such permit, the applicant for the same must present to the person or persons having the power to grant said permit, written testimonials from two well-known scientific men, certifying to the good character and fitness of said applicant to be intrusted with such privilege; must pay to said persons or officers one dollar to defray the necessary expenses attending the granting of such permits; and must file with said persons or officers a properly executed bond, in the sum of two hundred dollars, signed by two responsible citizens of the State as sureties. This bond shall be forfeited to the State, and the permit become void, upon proof that the holder of such permit has killed any bird, or taken the nest or eggs of any bird, for other than the purpose named in Sections 3 and 4 of this act, and shall be further subject for each such offense to the penalties provided therefore in Sections 1 and 2 of this act.

SEC. 5. The permits authorized by this act shall be in force for one year only from the date of their issue, and shall not be transferable.

SEC. 6. The English or European house-sparrow (*Passer domesticus*) is not included among the birds protected by this act.

SEC. 7. In all actions for the recovery of penalties under this act, one-half of the recovery shall belong to the plaintiff, and the remainder shall be paid to the county treasurer of the county where the offense is committed.

SEC. 8. All acts, or parts of acts, heretofore passed, inconsistent with or contrary to the provisions of this act, are hereby repealed.

SEC. 9. This act shall take effect upon its passage.

COMMENT.

It will be noticed that in Sec. 1 the different species of birds intended to be protected are not separately enumerated. Some attempt at such an enumeration is made in the New York law, as, indeed, is the case in most similar acts passed by the various States. As the birds intended to be protected by this and similar acts include about two-thirds to three-fourths of the birds of any area affected by such an act, or over two hundred species, it is impracticable to enumerate them; the brief enumerations usually attempted are so imperfect and are couched in such vague terms that in many cases conviction could be evaded on technicalities, owing to the looseness of the language usually employed in such acts. In the present draft the few groups of birds not covered by the proposed act are alone specified, and explicitly so through the use of the technical names commonly employed in ornithology for the designation of these groups. This leaves the application of the act unequivocal and exact—a most desirable point to secure. The phraseology of Sec. 1 of the New York law, however, is not particularly objectionable, since the phrase "or any wild bird other than a game bird," covers all the species intended to be protected not particularly mentioned.

Sec. 2 of the act requires no comment.

Sec. 3 is intended to legalize the taking of birds, their nests and eggs for strictly scientific purposes only, as for scientific museums and by persons seriously engaged in the scientific study of birds. In this section and in the following one the word permit is substituted for the word certificate, simply on account of its being a fitter term to use.

Sec. 4. This provision is intended to be so strict in its requirements that only a person who is properly entitled to a permit will be able to secure one. Such persons will cheerfully submit to the trouble necessary to obtain a permit, in behalf of the proper protection of our birds.

The act contemplates vesting with authority to issue permits only such persons or agents as will be most likely to exercise due care in regard to the fitness of applicants to receive them. It is accordingly placed in the hands of incorporated societies of natural history, but authorizes its delegation to such State officers as may be especially designated for that purpose, as game commissioners or game wardens. But preferably, for obvious reasons, such authority should be delegated only to incorporated scientific societies, who, through their executive officers, or through committees specially appointed for the purpose, are naturally the best judges of the fitness of applicants to receive permits. It is desirable that the methods of procedure under Section 4 should be as nearly uniform as possible, as regards especially the character of the bond, and the applicant's testimonials and other obligations.

The following series of blanks, prepared and already in use under the New York law, are herewith submitted as having satisfactorily stood the test of actual use. It may be premised that form "A" is sent in answer to an application for a permit, with which forms "B" and "C" are to be inclosed. When these are returned and found to be satisfactory, form "D" gives notice that the application is granted and states what other requirements are necessary to receive the permit. Form "E" is the permit itself. Form "F" gives notice of the expiration of the permit and directions for obtaining its renewal; this, of course, is not to be sent until near the end of the term for which a permit is originally issued.

The headings of forms "A," "D," "E" and "F" should be changed to suit the circumstances of their issue, as regards the society or officers from whom they may emanate:

[A.] *American Museum of Natural History,*
(INCORPORATED MAY, 1869),
Central Park (77th St. & 8th Ave.),
New York City.....188

SIR:

In answer to your request for a certificate permitting you to take birds and their nests and eggs for scientific purposes under the Laws of the State of New York, I inclose an obligation, in signing which you promise to take specimens only for scientific purposes and to strictly observe the letter and spirit of the laws of this State for the preservation of birds.

This obligation must be accompanied by a properly executed bond in the sum of two hundred dollars, and by the indorsement herewith sent, signed by two responsible scientific men to whom the President of the American Museum of Natural History* can refer.

No notice will be taken of any application which does not conform to the requirements here prescribed.

If the certificate is granted, a fee of one dollar will be charged to cover the expenses attending the granting of such certificates.

....., *President.*

N. B.—The bond must be executed strictly in accordance with Section 4 of Chapter 427 of the Laws of the State of New York, a copy of which Act is herewith inclosed.

*Here may be substituted the name of the officer, the society, or its properly appointed agent.

[B.]

Application for a permit to collect birds for scientific purposes under the provisions of Chapter 427 of the Laws of the State of New York.

.....188

I, THE UNDERSIGNED, a resident of .....do hereby apply to the President of the American Museum of Natural History of New York City, for a permit granting the right to collect birds, their nests and eggs, for strictly scientific purposes only, in accordance with Chapter 427 of the Laws of the State of New York, being an Act passed May 20, 1886, entitled "An Act for the preservation of Song and Wild Birds." I do hereby agree and promise that in availing myself of this privilege, I will strictly comply with the spirit and letter of the Act above cited.

I herewith inclose my bond, duly executed in accordance with said Act, and the required indorsement of two scientific men, certifying to my good character and fitness to be intrusted with such a privilege.

[*Signed.*].....

Witnessed, ...

FORM OF INDORSEMENT.

.....188

WE, THE UNDERSIGNED, personally know ..... and believe him to be a person of good character, and fit to be intrusted with the privilege of collecting wild birds, and their nests and eggs, in accordance with the provisions of Section 4 of Chapter 427 of the Laws of the State of New York, which Act we have carefully examined and fully comprehend.

[*Sign with name and address in full.*] .....

[C.] KNOW ALL MEN BY THESE PRESENTS, THAT WE .....Principal, and.....Surety, and.....Surety, of the.....of.....State of.....are held and firmly bound unto the PRESIDENT OF THE AMERICAN MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY, of the City of New York, in the just and full sum of TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS lawful money of the United States, to be paid to the TREASURER OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK, for which payment well and truly to be made, we bind ourselves, our heirs, executors, or administrators, jointly and severally, firmly by these presents—sealed with our seals, and dated the.....day of.....in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty.....

Whereas, the above bounden.....has been given a Permit, dated the.....day of.....In the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty.....by the PRESIDENT OF THE AMERICAN MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY, of the City of New York, to collect birds, their nests or eggs, for strictly scientific purposes only, under the provisions of Chapter 427 of the Laws of the State of New York, which Chapter is "An Act for the Preservation of Song and Wild Birds," passed May 20, 1886; now the conditions of the foregoing obligations are such, that if the said..... .....shall abstain from any infringement of said Act, then this obligation to be void, otherwise to be and remain in full force and virtue.

Sealed and delivered in the presence of

.....[SEAL.] Residence.....

.....[SEAL.] Residence.....

.....[SEAL.] Residence.....

.....[SEAL.] Residence.....

[D.]

American Museum of Natural History,
(INCORPORATED MAY, 1869),
(Central Park 77th St. & 8th Ave.),

New York City,.....188

DEAR SIR:

The President of the American Museum of Natural History* has decided to grant your application for a permit "to collect birds, their nests or eggs, for strictly scientific purposes only," in accordance with Sections 3 and 4 of Chapter 427 of the Laws of the State of New York for 1886, entitled, "An Act for the preservation of Song and Wild Birds."

To cover expenses incurred for postage, printing, etc., you will be charged $1, on receipt of which said permit will be mailed to your address. .....*President.*

[E.]

[THIS PERMIT EXPIRES JULY 1, 188... AND IS NOT TRANSFERABLE.]

American Museum of Natural History,
(INCORPORATED MAY, 1869),
Central Park (77th St. & 8th Av.),

New York City.....188

The President of the American Museum of Natural History* having received satisfactory evidence that Mr..... of....., is engaged in the scientific study of Ornithology and in the collection of wild birds, birds' nests and eggs for scientific purposes, does hereby, in accordance with Chapter 427 of the Laws of the State of New York, grant him a permit on the condition that he will faithfully observe his written promise to the President to obey the letter and spirit of the Act for the "Preservation of Song and Wild Birds;" and in case of wanton destruction of birds or birds' eggs, or killing birds for merely ornamental purposes, or for any other breach of said promise, by the said .....this certificate shall be revoked, and notice of such revocation given in any manner the President may think best.

The holder of this permit shall not take nor kill any game bird, nor destroy their eggs, contrary to the Laws of New York, enacted for the protection or preservation of game birds.

This permit expires the first day of July, eighteen hundred and eighty-——, and is not transferable. The holder thereof is not authorized to collect specimens in defiance of local laws or regulations, nor in violation of laws against trespass on private property.

....., *President.*

*Or whoever the proper authority may chance to be.

[F.]

American Museum of Natural History,
(INCORPORATED MAY, 1869),
Central Park (77th St. & 8th Ave.),

New York City,.....188

DEAR SIR:

I beg to notify you that the permit given to you by the President of the American Museum of Natural History in accordance with Chapter 427 of the Laws of the State of New York—an Act for the "Preservation of Song and Wild Birds"—expires July 1, 188—. If you desire its renewal under the same obligations, you will please return this circular with your name and address subscribed and the sum of one dollar, on receipt of which a new permit will be sent to you. Respectfully,

.....*President.*

Sec. 5. The permits are issued for one year only, and are not transferable. The bond, however, may stand indefinitely, or until canceled, and the permit be annually renewed at the owner's option, in virtue of the bond continuing in force.

The remaining sections of the proposed act need no comment beyond that already made in speaking of the New York law.

ENFORCEMENT OF LAWS FOR THE PROTECTION OF BIRDS.

Any constable or police officer may be called upon to make arrests under legislative acts for the protection of birds; if they fail to take proper action, through indifference or from other causes, complaints for neglect of duty should be duly lodged against them. To secure more efficient enforcement of such laws it would be well to have officers specially appointed for the purpose, say one for each county, whose duties should be similar to those of game wardens—namely, to arrest and prosecute violators of the law. The paid agents—nearly five thousand in number—of the American Humane Association may also be called upon to assist in their enforcement.

PURPOSE AND OBJECTS OF THE PROPOSED ACT.

The primary purpose of the proposed act is the prevention of the slaughter of birds for millinery use, and by thoughtless men and boys in mere sport or to gratify a destructive propensity. As is well known, boys destroy countless numbers of the nests and eggs of birds, and even of birds themselves—the latter not only with guns, but especially by use of slings, catapults or pea-shooters—simply for mischievous pleasure. It may not be so well-known that many men thoughtlessly shoot hundreds and even thousands of swallows, swifts, nighthawks, gulls, terns, herons and other birds, including even ducks and other waterfowl, simply for the practice of shooting on the wing, or to gratify a desire to kill something. As they make no use of the birds thus killed, their only profit from such heartless destruction is the satisfaction of exercising or displaying their skill as marksmen. It is needless to say that such proceedings are wanton and barbarous, without excuse or defence, and should be summarily stopped.

The proposed act is not intended to interfere with the wearing of decorations made from the feathers of domesticated birds, or from birds lawfully killed as game, or with the use of ostrich plumes. The wings and other parts of grouse, partridges, pheasants, ptarmigans, ducks, etc., employed so extensively for hat trimmings, are not objectionable from the point of view of bird protection.

GENERAL REMARKS AND SUGGESTIONS.

In any prohibitory legislation the "greatest good to the greatest number" is the first point to be considered. It is with this principle in view that the above draft of a protective bird act has been drawn. Hence if it can be shown that certain birds are included by it among those to be protected, which for any reason it is unwise to protect, as for example, the birds of prey, crows, jays, blackbirds, the robin and the bobolink, the Committee is quite willing to see protection withheld from them. The United States Department of Agriculture, through its Division of Economic Ornithology, in charge of an expert naturalist, Dr. C. Hart Merriam, is at present thoroughly investigating these and similar problems, and doubtless will be able soon to throw much light upon the real economic status of these and many other species, but for the present the Committee believe, judging from the evidence already at hand, that it would be detrimental to the public interest to declare the species in question unentitled to protection.

Again, while it is desirable to secure uniformity throughout the country in laws for the protection of birds, the conditions may so far vary in different portions of the country as to warrant deviations and exceptions for some parts which would be unnecessary in others. The bobolink affords a notable case; throughout its breeding area, in the Northern States, it is unquestionably a useful insect destroyer as well as one of the most vivacious and pleasing of song birds; in the Southern States its depredations during its migrations on the rice crop are unquestionably of serious magnitude. How it had best be treated at large is not, therefore, an easily solved problem. And the same is to some extent true of the various species of blackbirds. These are problems of the future, however, rather than of the present.

Another question of moment is the proper attitude of the law toward taxidermists, who, as a class, are valuable aids of the scientific museum and the ornithologist. The mounting of birds, single or in groups, as objects of ornament or interest, is not objectionable, since they are instructive and tend to foster a taste for natural history studies, the number so used being comparatively small.

The preparation of skins, also a legitimate part of a taxidermist's work, is, however, more open to abuse, since it is in this form that birds find a ready sale for illegitimate uses. Many taxidermists are unquestionably upright and conscientious men, who scorn becoming accessories to the milliner's art; to such it would be proper to grant permits for collecting specimens. But many are notoriously unscrupulous, and consequently unfit to be trusted with such a privilege. Such persons, however, would doubtless be unable to furnish satisfactory testimonials of good character and fitness, or the necessary bonds. But special care should be exercised both in issuing the permits and in guarding against their abuse.

EFFECT OF THE NEW YORK LAW AND OF THE MOVEMENT IN BEHALF OF THE BIRDS.

It is impossible to say to just what extent the New York law for the protection of birds is enforced, but it is evidently far from a "dead letter." In the vicinity of New York city, at least, there have been a number of successful prosecutions for shooting robins. These have had a salutary effect, not only for the protection of robins, but for bobolinks, meadow larks and golden-winged woodpeckers. The existence of the law appears to be not only generally known, but it inspires caution on the part of market dealers, taxidermists and bird shooters who have been publicly warned against its violation. Infringements of the law are doubtless still not rare, but they are generally covert, and it is evident that if a little more interest were shown in its enforcement it would soon be properly respected.

Public sentiment in behalf of the better protection of our smaller native birds has evidently been deeply aroused, especially against their use for millinery purposes. The press at large has so generally supported the movement, and so thoroughly made known the extent of the wholesale destruction of birds for hat decoration, that at least the more intelligent women of the country can no longer sin ignorantly in the matter of wearing birds for personal adornment. In this good work the AUDUBON SOCIETY, through its publications and earnest workers, has done eminent service, its co-operation with the A. O. U. Committee having been most hearty and efficient. The result of the agitation is easily seen in the comparative absence at the present time of song birds on women's hats. While the plumage of birds is still extensively worn, it has notably changed in character, and consists mainly of (1) materials of legitimate origin, as the wings and other parts of game birds, domestic fowls and pigeons, and ostrich plumes, or (2) of bright-plumaged exotic species, chiefly South American, East Indian and African, such as parrots, trogons, toucans, humming birds, birds of paradise, grackles, starlings, fruit pigeons, etc. Terns, shore birds, dyed grebe plumage and egret plumes, are, however, still frequent, and the heads or other parts of owls and small hawks are sparingly used, as are also the wings of the golden-winged woodpecker. But the bunches of kinglets, warblers, sparrows and other song birds, which a year since so conspicuously disgraced the headgear of so many women, have almost entirely disappeared. It is an encouraging fact that dealers who heretofore so largely furnished the milliners with native birds, report that their orders for such materials are now only one-tenth to one-twentieth as numerous as they were a year ago. It is also highly encouraging to note that such trimmings are now confined to the lower grades of goods, and therefore, it is almost needless to say, to the lower ranks of wearers. The wealthier and more cultivated women of the land employ other and far more tasteful hat trimmings, as one can easily see, not only by a visit to the millinery establishments, but by observation on the street, in churches, theaters and other public assemblies. It is no longer in "good form" for a lady to appear in a hat embellished with dead song birds or sea fowl, and the old stock carried over by the trade is evidently being worked off slowly and through the medium of low caste goods.

On the whole it may therefore be safely assumed that the effort in behalf of the birds has produced most excellent results, far better than even the most sanguine could have anticipated, while the outlook for the future is full of encouragement. But the time has not yet come when effort in this direction may be safely relaxed. There is much still to be done, and now that public sentiment has been so thoroughly and favorably aroused, the way is clearly open to the enforcement of more intelligent and efficient legal protection for our birds.

In this connection another point is worthy of attention. Of late a new phase of the "bird-wearing craze" has become conspicuous, namely, the wearing of sandpipers, plovers, "snipe" and other shore birds, which during the last few months have been slaughtered especially to furnish material for the milliner's art, their destruction for this purpose proving more remunerative than for legitimate use as game. This is a matter that should earnestly interest sportsmen and game protective associations, as well as bird lovers and philanthropists, and means should be speedily devised for checking this new enterprise of the milliners and their bird-wearing patrons.

The Committee of the American Ornithologists' Union on Bird Protection has thus far met the considerable expense incurred for printing, postage and the distribution of its Bulletin by assessments upon its members, except the sum of one hundred dollars, presented to it by friends of the cause it represents. Further pecuniary aid would enable the Committee to publish and distribute additional matter of importance relating to bird protection and otherwise aid its work. It is hoped that this mere statement of its needs will prove an effective appeal to the friends of the cause. Remittances may be sent to Mr. Wm. Dutcher, treasurer of the committee, 51 Liberty street, New York city, or to the chairman, Mr. George B. Sennett.

The committee is desirous of co-operating with all persons or societies interested in bird protection. The headquarters of the committee are at the American Museum of Natural History, Seventy-seventh street and Eighth avenue, New York city, N. Y., where the officers or any of the members may be addressed.

GEORGE B. SENNETT, Chairman,
EUGENE P. BICKNELL, Secretary,
WILLIAM DUTCHER, Treasurer,
J. A. ALLEN,
WILLIAM BREWSTER,
MONTAGUE CHAMBERLAIN,
L. S. FOSTER,
COL. N. S. GOSS,
DR. GEORGE B. GRINNELL,
DR. J. B. HOLDER,
} *Committee.*

AMERICAN ORNITHOLOGISTS' UNION.—The fourth Congress of the American Ornithologists' Union will convene in Washington, D. C., Tuesday, November 16, 1886, at 11 o'clock, A. M. The meetings will be held in the Lecture Room of the U. S. National Museum. The presentation of ornithological papers is expected to form a prominent feature of the meetings, and all members, both active and associate, are earnestly requested to contribute. A large attendance of associate members is hoped for.

THE OTTER IN CONNECTICUT.—Three otters (*Lutra canadensis*) were captured in Marlboro, Conn., Oct. 6, by a Mr. Buell. The young of the year, a male and female, are in the collection of Dr. A. K. Fisher, of Washington, D. C., the adult female being in my cabinet. Mr. Buell informs me that he has seen tracks of another since he killed the others.—JOHN H. SAGE (Portland, Conn.).

PINE FINCHES IN MAINE.—I have recently seen large flocks of pine finches (*C. pinus*); have not observed them in this locality for three years before. Several specimens of Acadian owl (*N. acadica*) have been sent me for mounting the past week.—M. (North Cumberland county, Maine).

RECENT ARRIVALS AT THE PHILADELPHIA ZOOLOGICAL GARDEN.—Purchased—One white-throated capucin (*Cebus hypoleucus*); three common macaques (*Macacus cynomolgus*); one Guinea baboon (*Cynocephalus sphinx*); two sooty mangabeys (*Cercocebus fuliginosus*); six rhesus macaques (*Macacus cryptuvus*); two rose-bill parrakeets (*Platycercus eximius*); one common tropial (*Icterus vulgaris*); one pine snake (*Pityophis menanoleucus*), and two banded rattlesnakes (*Crotalus horridus*). Presented—Two fish hawks (*Pandion haliaetus*); one red-tailed buzzard (*Buteo borealis*); one mocking bird (*Turdus polyglottus*); two white crowned-pigeons (*Columba leucocephela*), and four alligators (*Alligator mississippiensis*).

A SURPLUS OF OVER $2,000,000 is the solid guaranty offered by the Travelers, of Hartford, Conn., that all just claims will be paid in full, as they always have been.—*Adv.*

AN ARKANSAS IDYL.

BY "NESSMUK."

[Suggested by newspaper accounts of a Southern family feud, in which the adult males on either side were nearly exterminated—the feud being finally settled by intermarriage.]

IN a half decayed log cabin, on the shore of Apple Lake,
Dwelt a lank, ill-favored squatter by the name of Poker Jake,
(Which his real name was Likens), and he raised a motley crew
Of tow-headed sons and daughters, as such fellows mostly do,
Without culture or good manners, and with no regard for law,
Trained to loafing, drinking, fighting, and to fish and shoot and chaw.

Seven miles below Old Likens, by a marshy, muddy sloo,
At the turning of the river, lived Old Simmons and his crew;
And as between the fathers or the sons of either gang,
It would be very hard to say which most deserved to hang.
And yet, though they were ornery, it must be freely owned,
They were exceeding chivalric—surprisingly high-toned.
One of them might abstract a horse, or rob the mail by night—
But just insinuate he lied—he'd slice you up on sight.

Now, old man Likens had a mule, a spike-tailed smoky gray,
Which Ikey Simmons found at large, and claimed it as a stray,
And took it off and sold it, and pocketed the dust,
Which filled the tribe of Poker Jake with anger and disgust.
Then Yancey Likens took his gun and sallied out alone,
And soon the tribe of Simmons had a funeral of their own.

Such summary proceedings in a rural neighborhood
Produce unpleasant feelings, and result in nothing good.
For Davis Simmons took his gun, and laid for Poker Jake,
And shot him, catching catties, in a dugout on the lake.

Then all the neighbors felt that this had gone too deep for fun,
And that a deadly quarrel had undoubtedly begun.
For Yancey Likens at the grave was heard to swear aloud,
He'd lay for every Simmons and exterminate the crowd!
It was a rash expression, and could only be condoned
By the fact that he was fiery, and uncommonly high-toned.
Likewise he was the coolest man, and hardest shot by odds—
He had been known to hit a deer at five and forty rods.

The Simmons cabin faced the sloo, with just a path between,
And on the other side came down the forest, dense and green.
And just within the forest's edge, beside a sycamore,
Did Yancey Likens take his stand, to watch the cabin door.
And when he saw Old Simmons come meandering round the sloo,
He took a rest across a log, and bored him through and through!

Old Simmons had a daughter—Martha Washington by name,
A round-limbed, blue-eyed, handsome jade, of most decided game.
And she had loved this Yancey—but that was over now—
She took a shotgun from its hooks, and registered a vow.
She loaded up both barrels with the biggest kind of shot,
And went gunning after Yancey. Yancey, he got up and got.
He was as brave in single fight as any man unhung,
But could he harm the girl he loved, so brave, so fair and young?

And so, although she prowled around, and hid beside the road,
And bushwhacked every cowpath that led to his abode,
And though Ma'am Likens got a charge of bird shot in a place
That caused her to repose at night by lying on her face,
And though old granny Simmons, picking chips beside her door,
Got hit just where Ma'am Likens had been hit the week before,
And though Andrew Jackson Likens got a bullet in his thigh,
She could get no shot at Yancey. Yancey held his hand too high.
Perhaps if Yancey chose to tell, he might explain just how
It happened no one shot at her in all this precious row.

But, anyway, she had her way, and played the Indian scout,
Until one afternoon, when strength and pluck were giving out,
She sought a quiet spot, and scraping leaves into a heap,
But meaning still to keep awake, dropped calmly off to sleep,
And dreamed her love dream o'er again, and that 'twas early spring,
And Yancey Likens came to her, and brought the wedding ring.
But when he strove to put it on, she saw it, with alarm,
Expand, and slip above her hand, and rest upon her arm.
And then the ring began to shrink, until it grew so tight,
The sharp compression caused her pain, and woke her in a fright.
And then she saw, with sudden fear, a pair of brawny fists,
That most uncompromisingly imprisoned both her wrists!

She fought like any mountain cat, and in her struggles swore
She never had been so misused by any man before.
She wrenched herself as she had been an acrobat on show,
And shrieked, "You low-down, ornery pup, how dar you squeeze me so!"

But still the iron grip remained, and o'er her shoulders fell
The steady gaze of steel-gray eyes—the eyes she knew so well!
A laughing face looked down on hers, and all in vain she tried
To free herself, and then—and then she wilted down and cried.

* * * * * * * * *

Ma'am Likens, with a water-gourd, went hobbling to the spring.
She was too old and lame to dance—too cussed mad to sing.
She crooned and grumbled in her wrath, until she met her son,
A-galivanting down the path, with Martha Washington!

No matter how they compromised each ugly word and deed—
Young Yancey had the leading mind—and leading minds will lead.

They sent young Thomas Benton Likens off to bring a priest,
Likewise, a keg of applejack—ten gallons at the least.
The tribe of Simmons all came up—the Likenses were there,
The neighbors swore they ne'er before had seen a bride so fair.*
Young Yancey led the festive dance, with Martha at his side,
While Montagues and Capulets pranced after them with pride.
Ma'am Likens, primed with applejack, went halting thro' a reel,
While granny Simmons in her chair, kept time with toe and heel.

They smoked the fragrant cob of peace, they drank their toddy hot,
They swore an everlasting truce and sealed it on the spot,
By digging underneath a tree a narrow grave and deep,
And burying the tomahawk where Martha went to sleep.

*This was written years before Joaquin Miller's "William Brown, of Oregon," saw the light.

CONCERNING COOTS.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I notice in your columns from time to time enthusiastic accounts of very enjoyable coot shooting on the eastern coast. Now, if this coot is the same black, long, straight-necked, tame, tough, fishy, entirely non-edible, useless bird that is called coot on the southern coast, I am entirely unable to perceive wherein lies the sport of killing him, her or it. Will the ardent coot shooter rise with his argument?—O. O. S. [He is not, but is a black sea duck of the genus *Oidemia*, of which three species are common on the New England coast.]

Game Bag and Gun.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

MOOSE IN MAINE.

ALTHOUGH the open season has hardly been over a month an open one, yet at least three moose have fallen to the sportsman's rifle in Maine. The returned hunters report "a good many moose, deer very plenty, but shy." The lordly old fellow of the Kennebago region has fallen to the toils of Capt. Thomas. He is reported to have weighed 1,100lbs., and to have stood 18 hands high. What a giant! If such game can be multiplied in Maine, and it is certain that it is being multiplied under the present protection, it is worthy of the best effort of every true sportsman in the land. Another bull moose has been killed in the Moosehead region. A worthy doctor, of Boston, is the happy sportsman, if a sportsman can be happy. The report is that the doctor killed his moose in a little stream that leads out of Mud Lake. The doctor and his Indian guide were in the canoe, when the moose answered to the call of what he would make his mate, but alas, like many another lover, he met his fate. The story goes that the moose came down within a few feet, when the doctor fired. His shot took effect, but only to enrage the moose and in a measure weaken him. Though the bullet passed completely through him just back of the lungs, he came directly for the canoe, which was fortunately in the very shallow water of the stream. The enraged animal, with antlers in air, ten feet from the ground, struck the frail canoe with both feet. They crashed through it like an eggshell. The animal, weakened by the doctor's first shot, fell on his knees in the water as he struck the canoe. The cunning Indian was too much for him, and in a moment had him by the antlers as he attempted to rise, when another shot from the rifle of the now thoroughly frightened doctor put an end to the struggles of another great moose in Maine. The fellow had a most remarkable pair of antlers, spreading over four feet and armed with twenty-four prongs. The third moose is reported to have been killed in the vicinity of Lake Nicatous.

I give the above moose stories as they were told me by returned sportsmen whom I know, but yet, as they came home a good deal excited at the success of their friends, I do not care to vouch for the accuracy of the statement in detail. It need only to be said that it is a pity to kill these moose till the increase of the stock is greater than to-day. The killing of the bulls is not quite as bad as the destroying of the cows would be, but it is true, as Commissioner Stillwell says, that even the bull moose are far too scarce in Maine. It is a fact that will strike any careful observer, that it is the male that always falls to the wiles of the calling horn. It is in the deep snows of winter where the female moose suffer the greatest danger.

A Boston gentleman, who has had considerable experience in hunting moose in Maine, is of the opinion that the increase under the protection of the present law is greater than might at first be supposed. In the Upper Moosehead region, where this gentleman has hunted a good deal, he says there has been a very marked increase in their numbers within a couple of years. He remarks that he never saw the moose signs so plenty as this year on his annual trip. The Indian guides also tell large stories of the number of moose seen and heard. To the number already mentioned as killed this season must be added two or three more. The principal difficulty now appears to be to get some trophy of these moose killed, out of the State; the very wise provision of the law prohibiting even the hides or horns being shipped out of the State. It is whispered that some underground railroad will be found for getting out two or three noble pairs of antlers before the spring opens. In this it will be the skill of the wardens and detectives against the cunning of the Indian guides. It is now believed by some of the sportsmen, who have been down into Maine the past season and killed moose and deer out of season, that even the Indian guide is not always true. In fact, two or three cases have lately come out where the Indian guide has given the whole affair away and his affidavit has been secured. Thus two or three moose have been paid for by sportsmen quietly, lest their friends in Boston or some other city get hold of the outcome of their hunting adventures.

But there comes a bitter complaint from these punished moose hunters, and from some other people, about the number of moose killed by the lumbermen at their camps in winter. One of them declares that he has positive evidence that three moose were killed at one camp last winter, and that another was supplied with moose meat all winter. These sportsmen say that the number of this noble game killed by hunters from without the State, is very insignificant when compared with the number that the lumbermen and the guides who trap in the winter destroy. There also comes a complaint, and doubtless a true one, that the Indians come from over the Canadian border and crust-hunt moose, deer and caribou in Maine to a very alarming extent. To this it may be answered that these hunters and sportsmen who are aware of such destruction to the noble game of Maine, will render the Commissioners a great service and help their own future success in hunting, by giving all the evidence in their power, in order that the offenders they mention may be brought to justice. The large game of the country has almost been driven into extermination by worthless skin-hunters and irresponsible poachers, and it is now a good time for the true lover of the woods and what there might be in them to turn a helping hand toward those who are trying to preserve a showing of Maine's noble game for the future. What stronger reasoning does the reasonable man need than that such game has increased wonderfully under the insignificant protection—insignificant because of the penuriousness of the State itself—it has had, and that in the open season he and every other man is allowed to come into Maine and obtain his share. There is no restriction, yet it might be mentioned that at the time the present game laws of that State were being framed, that a great many members of the Legislature were in favor of putting on some sort of a restriction or tax, either utterly prohibiting sportsmen from out of the State from taking moose, deer or caribou, or not giving them more than half of the open season. But the Commissioners said "No; we want no such restriction." Much as these Commissioners are blamed by those who have been punished for killing game out of season, they might have had such a restrictive law against hunters from out of the State if they had asked for it—yes, even if they had permitted it to pass.

SPECIAL.

The forests of Maine have ever abounded with this noble game. Up to 1855, through all the border counties near Canada, and unsettled townships of wild lands throughout the State, the moose roamed in great freedom, yarding on the tops and sides of almost every mountain through the long cold winters, living on the bark of the maple, moose wood, willow and some other trees, and descending to the low lands in early spring, when the snows melted and the warm south winds gave notice of opening spring; then wading the waters of opening bogs and rivulets as the summer advanced, to feed on the succulent water plants, as well as to rid themselves of the millions of flying insects which preyed upon their mammoth bodies.

In May and June, while the cow moose is bringing forth her young and caring for them, the male is cultivating his soft growing antlers, which he had shed during the thaws of winter; and when fully grown to their natural size—with a prong for every year of his life after his first year—in July he retires to the fastnesses of the mountains and isolates himself from his kind, until the soft velvety substance is thoroughly hardened. This occupies about a month's time. Then he descends to the low lands, bogs and waters again, and may be found in August and September in company with others of both sexes or alone, wading secluded lakes, rivers and pokelogans, in early morning and late evenings. He may be called from his hidden day retreat by the imitating sound of the birch bark trumpet, near the fatal boat of the hunter, through all the early fall. Later he slowly makes his way toward the mountain highlands, around the foothills of which he feeds on the tender buds of underbrush and shrubbery, occasionally stripping the bark from the small maple or willow trees until the snows of winter remind him that it is time to commence the slow ascent of his mountain home. When the moose is undisturbed, the hunter can trace him to his winter yarding ground by the manner of his feeding. For instance, as he faces a certain way, he breaks the end of the twig over his under teeth—he has no upper teeth—leaving a strip of the tender bark of the twig still out beyond the break of the main twig, thus showing the way he stood when he broke off the bud of the bush. By watching the general direction the moose is pursuing, the hunter can follow on the trail with no other sign for miles, and with comparative good speed. Footprints, among the leaves and undergrowth of thick woods, are scarcely discernible. A good moose hunter can follow a moose from one winter's feeding ground to another through all his meanderings, by his feeding signs alone, providing the moose is not driven off his stamping grounds by outside influences.

From 1850 to 1860 the number of moose visibly decreased, until it became apparent that unless there was some stop put to the wholesale slaughter, they would soon be entirely annihilated. Public opinion now turned toward our Legislature to enact some law to protect the game, and the first law passed was to stop the white man from killing—but allowing the Indian perfect liberty in the premises. It was soon discovered that the Indians killed more moose than all the rest of the State, and left the carcass to rot in the woods, only saving the hide, with which to fill snowshoes, or for the market. Thus in the eastern part of the State, among the lakes and ponds of the great basins of the headwaters of the Penobscot and St. Johns rivers, the Indians, in canoes in the summer, and on snowshoes in winter, destroyed hundreds, if not thousands, of moose yearly, and saved only a moiety of the carcass. With this knowledge and because of the growing scarcity of game, the public became alarmed, and our Legislature passed another act—this time to stop the killing of moose for five years by everybody. But this noble game had become so thinned out that even the five year close time only left us a few scattering animals. One great reason for this was, that the sentiment of the people in the backwoods was not schooled up to game laws; and frontiermen felt that they had a natural right to the game of the forest for a living, and that the law protecting the game was more in the interest of the city sportsman than for their benefit, and so whenever the opportunity presented, he helped himself to what he considered his by the rights of the higher law.

At the present time we must say the supply of moose in our forests is very meager. Of course an occasional specimen exists, but there is no abundance. Through the summer season guides conducting parties to the headwaters of our rivers to fish for trout in the far away ponds and lakes mark well when they discover the track of the moose in the soft sands of the shore, and when the open season arrives, with or without the same party, they return to the haunts of the game and with much skill and patience secure the coveted prize. It is far more honor to kill a moose now than it was back in the forties. Then a novice could kill a moose, summer or winter. In 1844 the winter snow fell to the depth of 7ft., and it was common to go into the woods armed with nothing but a knife; find a moose yard, trace it up, follow alongside of the animal, and, with the knife tied to the end of a short pole, cut his throat, as the animal was entirely helpless the moment he left his beat or road, or as the hunters call it, break his yard. In the Rangeleys in those days every settler depended as much on his saddle of moose as his crop of barley for bread, and it was a common occurrence to kill a moose in both winter and summer. Lying in wait in a small canoe, I killed my first moose in June, 1844. I had never seen a moose before and was not much used to a gun, but I brought him the first shot and it was late in the evening and no moon. I had taken the precaution to chalk the top of my gun so I could get a sight along the barrel. Any one who never tried that will be surprised to find how much better he can get a sight in the dark. The first night I ever camped out alone was where the Kennebago Camps are—owned by the Oquassa Angling Association—near the locality of the boat house, and I remember there was a moose carcass at the landing, which had been killed a few days before. I remember, too, that there were in those days two kinds of moose—a short-legged black moose and the long-legged gray moose. The short leg was a round-bodied animal, more like the caribou, and the gray moose was slab-sided.

A large moose was killed three weeks ago by a gentle

man having Dana Brooks for guide in a bog north of Parmachcene Lake. They were watching from a crow's nest or stand built in a tree in the bog for that purpose. The gentleman also shot a caribou and missed a deer. A large moose was killed by Capt. Thomas, of the Kennebago steamer, last week, above the first Kennebago Lake. This specimen stood 18½ hands high and was said to weigh 900lbs.; the head and horns sold for $75. Two moose were killed on the Dead River waters ten days ago, making four killed in this part of the State the present month, in two border counties. There are yet two months of open season and doubtless many more will be killed, especially if snow falls in November, for then they can be tracked and more easily stalked. Moose, though scarce, afford a grand basis for a hunt to any ambitious nimrod, for he need not be confined to moose only, but take caribou, which are fairly plentiful, and deer which are abundant, and an occasional bear.

While writing I have been informed that five moose were killed in the vicinity of Moosehead Lake since the first of the open season, and brought into the Mt. Kineo House. They are reported plenty in that region, but we imagine these were killed in Mud Pond, down the west branch of the Penobscot, and other waters below. There is a vast region of unbroken forest in the north part of Maine—where the foot of man never trod and where the wild denizens of the forest have unlimited freedom and breed without obstruction—where a hunter can satiate his love of the wilderness, and secure all the variety of fur-bearing animals, as well as venison, that his heart desires. But the prize is secured only at an expenditure of hard work, with endurance, exposure, cold, hunger, and a thousand discomforts; and to succeed, good judgment and some knowledge of woodcraft must be had. In Oxford and Franklin counties there is less game, yet a fair chance of success, with less discomforts and less expense. The next two months are open to all sportsmen for large game in Maine, and "to the victor belongs the prize." J. G. R.

Bethel, Maine.

GAME PRESERVING IN BRITAIN.

V.—THE GAME OF THE MOORS.

The Red Grouse.

THE red grouse, which we in Britain simply term grouse, applying the distinctive appellation of black game to its more sombre congener, is exclusively confined to the British Islands, and should, as many writers have pointed out, be styled rather *Tetrao britannicus* than as it is, because it occurs as well in the other provinces of the kingdom as in Scotland. Grouse is very plentifully spread over all the moorland districts, but occurs in greatest profusion in the Highland districts of Scotland, and is less plentiful the further south we go, until in the new forest in Hampshire we find it but just holding its own. Many English counties, notably the six northern ones, Staffordshire and Derbyshire, are able to count it among their game, while in Wales and Ireland it is also very plentiful in some localities.

The grouse is in every particular a thoroughly wild bird and differs in this respect very much from the pheasant as preserved in many parts of England. It is a moor bird, and as such very indisposed to suffer molestation and disturbance by man or beast. The wild, uncultivated, neglected districts which it haunts, tend to remove it far from the usual walks of man and away from the ever encroaching and disturbing hand of the agriculturist. Whatever people may say there is no doubt but that half the art of successful grouse preserving depends upon the assiduousness with which the moors are watched and the birds held free of disturbance. It is usual to turn the waste hill lands where grouse abound to other account by utilizing them as sheep runs, where large, very large numbers of sheep and cattle are depastured. This, of course, bears great influence upon the quietude of the moors, for with sheep come shepherds, and more particularly sheep dogs, and the concomitant amount of disturbance.

Grouse seem to possess but little preference as regards the particular nature of a moor, but on the whole these highlands of ours vary but little. They extend over great distances and consist of series of large, undulating hills, never rising to any great height, averaging probably 1,000 to 1,500 feet above sea-level. Invariably granite, here and there and everywhere the stone projects through the thin coating of soil which covers them. In parts the hills will be of large extent not very marked in outline, but reaching for many miles, large waving downs. In others they will be steeper, more rugged, often in parts precipitous and boulder-strewn, while occasional hills will rear their weather-beaten heads high out above the surrounding moors. Bogs, mires and morasses often fill the valleys between, and small mountain streams dash their way impetuously between the steeper hills, widening out into broad and quieter waters where they meander through the more level ground. Beyond surface verdure, vegetation there is none; no bush or tree occurs to break the monotony of the landscape, and everywhere one is made cognizant of the wild, inhospitable, weatherbeaten aspect of the place, smile it never so sweetly beneath the warming rays of the summer sun. The verdure on these moors consists of rough grass, heather, heath, countless little moorland plants, occasionally gorse, rushes, spret, and a host of such usual growth. The soil is black and peaty, full of small stones, granite refuse, and the surface of the ground is everywhere more or less scarred and broken.

Upon such lands does the red grouse love to dwell, but it will also be found in localities of less inhospitable aspect, where small plantations of larch and fir are springing up in places and where the general surroundings are of a nature more calculated to suit the tastes of the black grouse. Of course, every moor does not find favor in the sight of these game birds. On the contrary, they exhibit great likes and dislikes as regards various expanses, choosing one and neglecting another in very curious irregularity. It is very difficult to point out what might guide the birds in this respect; but, as far as one can judge, the merit which bears most influence is that the formation of the ground serves to shelter to some extent the particular slope most affected by the birds so as to provide them with some protection against severe weather. Then, again, the ground must quickly run off the rain falling upon it, for, although grouse are found in rainy localities, they cannot stand wet camping ground. That the cover, the heather, etc., should be thick is also, of course, an important consideration, as is also the question of food. Beyond haunting a particular locality, grouse do no stick very closely to one spot; they do not always go to roost in the same place, but move from one to another from night to night, from week to week.

The red grouse is monogamous, strictly so, in fact, which is curious, seeing that the black grouse is the opposite of this. Pairing commences at the end of winter or very early spring, and by about the end of February the mating time reaches a close. In another month the hens are laying and by the end of April this process is in full force. The nest is placed in a characteristic spot beneath some tuft of heather, at the base of a projecting granite rock, or in any such similar dry spot where it will be well hidden and remain reasonably dry even in the worst of wet weather. The lining of the nest is simple in the extreme, a few bits of moss, bents and heather being scraped together in the little hollow. The eggs, from four to fourteen, and averaging probably eight or nine, are deposited in this apology for a nest and the hen then commences her very serious incubation of them, lasting twenty days, the cock taking no part in it, but assisting assiduously in the rearing and protection of the young brood, which remains in company of the old birds until well into the autumn when the brood is broken up, the members of it pursuing their own lines of life until the birds commence to "pack" in winter. By packing we understand the consorting together of large numbers of birds—the pack sometimes reaching as many as forty or fifty grouse—which pass the winter season in company, and are altogether very wild and far less "come-at-able" than the ordinary coveys.

The every-day life of the red grouse is distinctly interesting and noteworthy, as is to great extent the case with nearly all moor game. It is in every respect an early bird, taking its first meal very close upon sunrise. Indeed, I never remember to have been early enough afoot to find the birds otherwise than engaged in their matutinal meal. After this grouse resort to certain particular haunts, where they will bask in the sun, dust themselves, or appear otherwise very busy, according to conditions of weather, until the afternoon, when the acquisition of means to bodily sustenance again claims attention until dusk, when they retire to roost. Grouse do not—unless actually disturbed—fly at dusk, much less after darkness sets in, and I never remember having put them up when moving across the moor at night time, so that it is evident they lie uncommonly close.

The food of the red grouse consists for the most part of the natural vegetable products of the lands they affect, and to enumerate all these would be of little service here, but the mountain berries, which we call craw, whortle, crow and red bear berries and their new growth may be mentioned. At times in winter grouse run very short of food, and hunger will then compel them to resort to the stubbles of outlying moorland farms for their food. Indeed to such an extent are grouse now preserved that it is a recognized necessary and common custom to provide the birds with suitable food, chiefly grain, during severe weather.

Our red grouse is a bird of from 15 to 16in. in length, weighs about 20 or 21oz. on an average and in coloring is a rich sienna brown, shading into nearly a true black upon the belly, the under parts of the feathers being white, the feet and legs being thickly feathered over their whole length. The female is slighter, lighter of hue, but both birds differ largely in the intensity of their coloring, some grouse being very light, others equally dark in general coloring.

Obviously the preservation of grouse is a vastly different affair to that of partridges and pheasants, this bird being much nearer a thoroughly wild bird than are either of the two we have previously taken note of, yet for all that the science of grouse preservation, for science it is, has made wonderful strides in this country, and almost incredible quantities are annually killed upon our numerous and widely spread and widely differing moors.

MOORMAN.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In your issue of October 28, 1886, "Moorman" says in his interesting account of the woodcock in Britain: "The woodcock (*Scolopax rusticola*) of Britain is also the woodcock of America and of almost every other country under the sun which does not rejoice in a tropical climate." This statement is misleading, being true in only a very limited sense.

At best, *Scolopax rusticola* can only be considered as "occasional in Eastern North America." Indeed, a vast majority of sportsmen, myself among the number, have never seen this bird in American coverts. The woodcock of this continent is not only specifically distinct from that of the Old World, but also occupies a different genus, *Philohela*, the swamp-lover, of Gray. The American bird has hitherto rarely, if ever, been specifically confounded with the European, there being a considerable difference in size, in favor of the Old World form. As early as 1788 Gmelin described our bird, giving to it the specific name *minor*, which is retained to-day, and which alludes to this difference in size, as perhaps most distinguishable. Other characters, however, have since been pointed out which are more radical, and upon these the generic distinction is based.

Yet from the sportsman's point of view, these scientific and technical differences are of minor importance, and the habits and gaminess of the two 'cock cause them to appear more akin, more so, indeed, than science will allow. Thus in the field, in working the dogs, and in looking up coverts, they might be considered essentially the same, nevertheless, it would not be well, even for the sportsman, to entirely overlook the distinctions mentioned above.

LOUIS A. ZEREGA.

WORCESTER, Mass., Nov. 5.—The hunting party which left this city the first of last September returned home this week after an absence of sixty days. It included Mr. and Mrs. Jerome Marble, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. F. Kenny, Miss Edith Kenny, of this city; Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Allen, of Grafton, Mass.; Hon. M. D. Richardson, of Oswego, N. Y.; Dr., Mrs. L. and Master Corcoran, of Springfield, Mass.; Mr. and Mrs. George W. Morris, of Hartford, Conn. and Mr. W. H. Hutchinson, of Lynn, Mass. During their absence the party have lived in the car "David Garrick." They went across the continent to Portland, Oregon, stopping at points of interest in Illinois, Minnesota, Dakota, Montana, Idaho and Oregon. The time was spent in sight seeing and hunting. They report plenty of sport and game. During their absence they have traveled over 8,000 miles and had a fine time from first to last.

PENNSYLVANIA GAME.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Summer woodcock shooting is allowed in Northeastern Pennsylvania, so that in Pike county by the 15th of last July at least 85 per cent. of the adults which nested there and their broods were wiped out. This year was a remarkable one for ruffed grouse, and but for the woodcock shooting sportsmen would at the proper time have found them more numerous than at any time during the past twelve years. The demand, however, for chicken partridges at a local Delmonico's and by game dealers collecting for the New York and Philadelphia markets made everything a dog pointed at in July and August a woodcock. It is estimated that 1,500 undeveloped birds passed through Milford alone before Sept. 1. In spite of this shooting has been more than fair this fall.

There have been two small flights of woodcock; one last week yielded forty-seven birds to two guns. In a day's hunt from thirty to fifty pheasants or ruffed grouse are seen, but the brush will not be clear until the 6th or 7th inst. The great flight of woodcock will be between the 8th and 20th inst., when there will be good sport. The general sentiment is in favor of abolishing summer woodcock shooting, thus protecting the local nesting birds and the grouse.

Deer are cleaned out in the Log Tavern ponds region along the Shohola, but there are many on the ridges from Foster's Glen to Matamora, notably above Pond Eddy and the Big Yellow Pine Swamp. Bears are more plentiful than deer and there will be grand times with the next snowfall.

A good headquarters for a gunner with or without dogs is George M. Quick's at the Shockapee Farm, a mile and a half northwest of Milford. He is a good shot, has excellent setters, his wife knows how to cook and his terms are reasonable. Milford is reached via Port Jervis on the Erie and John Finley's stages. Quick does not hound deer, but tracks with the first snowfall, and he has "meat" from Nov. 15 till late in March. Trout must be given a rest here next year. The streams were very low in the late summer and autumn and the piscivorous snakes, birds and animals had full swing.

AMATEUR.

SOUTH CAROLINA GAME.

SUMTER, S. C.—In my letter published Oct. 9, I extended an invitation to sportsmen to come down to South Carolina to try their hand in the field. Several gentlemen have written to me for information, and I have endeavored to give it. I desire to add a word through your columns. About Dec. 1 a party of us go down to the waters around Georgetown after ducks. They are just now beginning to fly in great numbers, but the large ducks are not yet on hand. While it is generally possible to hire decoys on the ground, we found it better to carry them if we have time. We do not need camping outfits, as we are always able to find lodging with the rice planters, and in the rudely constructed watchmen's houses in the fields. Almost every rice-field negro is a good cook. I struck one chap this summer who prepared so fine a dinner on a rickety old stove that I told him I would recommend him even to a Delmonico.

In my last letter I stated that I was not sure as to the supply of quail this season, the spring rains having broken up their nests. Being desirous of going out on Monday, the beginning of the open season, I took my dogs yesterday to see if I could locate any coveys. I had scarcely gone beyond the corporate limits when my pointer struck a trail, and in a few moments three dogs were down, and a fourth one, a puppy descended from Sensation, was standing off looking on. I flushed them, but had no gun. Having joined the Protective Association, I was afraid to trust myself with a gun. I went on a little further, and Dingle ran out on a second trial. This was the largest covy I ever saw. Returning, Roger, a setter, ran into a third covey, and I went after them, the dogs coming to some beautiful single points. These three coveys I found within less than three-quarters of an hour, and at no time did I leave the road more than a few steps. To-morrow I will be out. Having a puppy to break, I do not expect much pleasure during the first few outings; but if I fail to bag a thousand birds during the season, I shall call it bad luck or poor shooting.

If any of the gentlemen who have written to me, or even others, should desire to visit this section of South Carolina, it will give me pleasure to help them along. The only difficulty lies in the fact that here no one hunts on foot. Our horses are trained to the gun, and if others come to join us, they are put to the expense of hiring a horse. However, after a few days, they will learn the fields, and then they can shift for themselves. I would advise against too costly an outfit. There was one visitor here who was "gotten up" at considerable cost, and he tramped the fields for weeks, returning at night with from one to four quail. He could do everything but shoot. Several of our non-professional shots bag three birds out of five all day, shooting in close woods or in open fields just as the birds rise, and even then they call themselves unprofitable servants. However, when a fellow shoots out of pure love of hunting, it does not make any difference how many birds he bags. C. C. BROWN.

"AN OLD MAN'S ACTIVITY."—A Berlin dispatch to the London *Daily News* says: "The Emperor William returned here this afternoon from Blankenburg, apparently none the worse for yesterday's exertions. According to the official report, his Majesty brought down with his rifle twenty-eight head of large game, which is certainly good proof of his keenness of hand and eye." It requires no special "keenness of hand and eye" to bring down game in the Blankenburg fashion. The hunters are posted along lanes of netting; the game is driven through these lanes and the guns belch at close range. It would require "keenness" to miss the mark under such conditions.

SHELDRAKE ON THE EAST RIVER.—One morning last week, while walking over the New York and Brooklyn bridge, I saw a large bird coming from the direction of the Navy Yard. Approaching with rapid flight the bird suddenly saw the structure directly in his course. He wheeled around several times, deciding whether to fly below or above the bridge, or strike through the forests (of masts) on either side of the river. In a moment he had made up his mind and, rising, came flying directly over me, when I saw that it was an ordinary sheldrake, but more than ordinarily interesting for the few moments I watched its perplexity.—F'LIN.

ILLINOIS RIVER DUCKING GROUNDS.

AN ominous growl is rising from the swamp lands along the margin of the Illinois River from the market hunters and other disciples of Nimrod whom the action of speculative or monopolistically inclined proprietors has debarred from following their accustomed calling or sport, as the case may be, and it is not unlikely that considerable litigation, if not something worse, may be the outcome. The first attempt we believe to monopolize the sporting privileges in the river bottoms in this section of the State, was in Woodford county last year, when a syndicate composed of Benjamin Ellis, Samuel Ramsey, Louis Johnson and Louis Gulbert, who are all owners of swamp lands lying between Spring Bay and the road leading to Chillicothe, secured, or pretended they had secured, a lease of that entire territory, and running a single wire around that whole section of country, claimed that it was an inclosure, and warned the hunting fraternity not to trespass thereon. This was followed by a similar movement on the part of the Jones family, who claimed to have leased a large territory above the Chillicothe road, including what is known as the Rice Pond, and which is one of the best ducking grounds in the State. The object of the parties interested in the scheme was to rent the privilege of shooting in the bottoms to individuals at so much per gun, patterning after the fashion of old country landlords. A number of Chillicothe hunters paid and agreed to pay a per capita tax to the monopolists, ranging from $5 to $33.30, on condition that they were to be protected by the "landlords," and that other parties were to be kept off the hunting grounds. The rise of the river in the fall put an end to the arrangement in part, for a number of outsiders, believing that the river extended from bank to bank and could not be controlled by individuals, over-ran the bottoms and shot where they pleased. Others, claiming that a single wire did not constitute a lawful fence, and that therefore the ground was not inclosed within the meaning of the law, did not wait for the river to rise but invaded the prescribed hunting grounds in spite of the warnings of the lessees. Nick Ohl, the fisherman, was one of the latter, and he was arrested and his case tried in Metamora, but up to this time we believe no decision has been given by the court in the matter.

With the end of the fall shooting in 1885 the trouble was buried for a time, but the commencement of the duck season last August brought it again to the surface. The Chillicothe hunters, a trifle careful at first, discovered that round a large portion of the lower territory there was not even a single wire; that in many places where there was a wire it was on the ground or so high that they could easily walk under it, made up their minds that no jury in the world would consider such wire a fence, and again have invaded the sacred precincts of the goose pond. It is alleged that threats have been made by the Chillicothe hunters that if the lessees attempt to enforce the law or drive them off there will be serious trouble, and we are informed that there are parties none too good to pot one or two of the objectionable "landlords" with a Winchester, providing the brush is thick enough to afford them concealment, and that their chances to escape detection are good. It is further alleged that such rumors have come to the ears of some or all of the "landlords," and that now one at least, who is a market hunter himself, is trying to lay the responsibility on his partners, and declaring that so far as he is individually concerned any one may hunt on his territory. Whether it be that the other "landlords" are fearful of the Chillicothe swamp angels' Winchesters, or whether they believe themselves that their wire will not hold good in law as constituting an inclosure, one thing is certain that so far the hunters have not been molested. In the Rice Pond District we understand a syndicate have leased the privilege of shooting, and are at present allowed to remain in undisturbed possession. This is accounted for from the difficulty of access to the pond, and the fact that the majority of the Chillicothe hunters prefer the lower country. Just how long it will be before some enterprising swamp hunter breaks into this territory it is hard to say, but probably just as soon as the shooting begins to get poor in the lower district.

The Chillicothe market hunters claim to hold a whip over the heads of one or two of the goose pond landlords, and this, perhaps, may also account, in some measure, for the fact that they have been undisturbed in the hunting grounds this season. It is alleged by them that at several shooting matches that have been held in Woodford county this and last season one or two of the "landlords" have supplied the thirsty marksmen with fermented beverages in direct contravention of the revenue laws, and the Chillicothe men declare that a trip to Chicago and an interview with Uncle Sam's officials regarding the matter would be "a picnic" the "landlords" would hardly enjoy. They allege further that liquor or beer has been sold to minors by these same parties, and hint that if the consequences of the infringement of the revenue laws do not prove a sufficient warning, they will try the effect of the State law on the latter charge.

A syndicate of Peoria men—alleged sportsmen—have leased what is known as Duck Island or Beebe's Lake, below Copperas Creek, and have inclosed those shooting grounds and given notice to all not members of the monopolistic fraternity not to set foot within their fence on pain of prosecution to the fullest extent of the law.

Already the natives of that section are concocting retaliatory measures and we are informed that notice has been served on these alleged sportsmen that if they persist in denying to the inhabitants of that vicinity the privilege of shooting ducks over the territory they have hunted for the last thirty or forty years that they will enforce the State Sunday law and prosecute the Peoria sports who shoot on the Lord's Day. As this is the favorite day for the monopolists the action of the Duck Island natives may seriously interfere with their sport.

Not long since a syndicate of wealthy St. Louis men leased a large hunting territory in the neighborhood of Grand Tower and excluded the natives. The latter said nothing but bided their time. The St. Louis men built a fine club house and on its completion sent down two men, a negro cook and a white roustabout, with their dogs, provisions and outfit to prepare for their coming. After getting the dogs kenneled and the wines, provisions and other camp equipage safely stowed away, the two men left the club house to go to the steamboat landing. They were gone two or three hours, and when they returned the dogs were all dead and the fine club house with all its contents a mass of smoking ruins. On the arrival of the party from St. Louis, they drove out to the scene in two two-horse wagons. They tied their horses on the lake front while they went up to where their once handsome club house had stood. Hearing some shooting they returned to the teams to find that six Winchester rifles were playing on them from an island in the lake, the shooters being concealed from view in the brush. Afraid to venture near the teams they stood and saw their horses killed, and now it is alleged they don't care to hunt in that neighborhood any more.

It is hardly probable that in this section of the country, where the inhabitants are supposed to be more law-abiding than in Egypt, such a state of retaliatory action will ever come about, but there is little doubt that if some amicable arrangement is not arrived at between the "landlords" and those men whose bread and butter depends in a large measure during the season on the game they kill, and who have held undisturbed possession of these hunting grounds for over a quarter of a century, that we shall hear of some trouble in the river bottom. The market hunters look upon the action of these "landlords" a good deal as the Irish people do on an eviction, and are just as bitter in their denunciations of what they consider one of the most "damnable monopolies" ever conceived.—*Peoria (Ill.) Transcript.*

A SQUIRREL HUNT.

THE country surrounding Blairville, Indiana county, Pa., is not at all noted for being a hunter's paradise. Whatever game is bagged in this locality has to be hunted for, and when a person returns from a day's hunt with from six to eight squirrels, it is accepted by his brethren as very good evidence that he has not spent the day in play, but that all of the time has been spent in good, solid hunting, and that too in every sense of the word. In spite of the fact that but very little game usually rewards the efforts of a sportsman, yet we do not want the readers of your journal to think that Blairville is devoid of men who possess sporting blood. No, on the contrary, we have in this little town that numbers not more than perhaps three thousand inhabitants, quite a number of mighty hunters, dead shots, dog fanciers, and all-around sporting men. And every now and again three or four of them will hire a rig, and with good guns and plenty of shells, start out for a day or two's fun in the field.

Quite recently such a party gathered itself together and started for Jacksonville, some nine miles distant. For brevity's sake let me call the members that composed it Jack, Will, George and Dick. The party left town in the afternoon, and after a delightful ride reached the hostelry in safety.

Retired early, leaving instructiens with the landloard—who in his own proper person was Boniface, clerk, hostler and porter—to be called early in the morning. The stentorian tenor of mine host gave warning that breakfast was ready. This was soon disposed of, and as it had rained for about an hour before daylight, each felt certain that when evening came and results were summed up, it would be found that the trip had resulted favorably in every way. So with many laughs and hearty shouts the party started.

After reaching the hunting ground the party separated, each one striking out for himself, with the understanding that at six o'clock in the evening they were to meet at a given point, where the landlord would await them with their rig. As the writer could not follow each one of them he is now forced to depend upon second-hand information for the individual experience of the hunt proper. There is just one thing certain, he can vouch for the score, as he saw and counted the game. In regard to the incidents and happenings, there is another way out of the hole, and that is to carefully watch the conversation and every man and then a *lapsus linguæ* will contain pretty nearly as much information as though the tale had been fully told.

Promptly at six the party met, and Will was the first to shoot off, which he did by holding up a string of ten grays and saying to Dick, "If it hadn't been for that blasted gun you gave me I could have had twice as many more; it snapped three times out of five. The squirrels got on to it and would sit on the branch of a tree and utter one sarcastic bark after another." William's dishevelled appearance, fatigued air and general "knocked-out" looks were ample evidence that he had worked hard for the ten squirrels. Jack then toed the mark with twelve of the woodland beauties, and as he held up his string for inspection said proudly, "And I killed every one of them myself." And no one had said that he didn't. We allow the reader to infer for himself whether or not during the time that Jack lay stretched out under a tree reading one of the latest novels he had had a "sub" out. The next one who came to the front was George. He had thirteen squirrels, each one a beauty, and as the party surveyed them, George evidently thinking that he was champion, said: "Why, boys, I could have shot a red-headed hog if I had only had some way of carrying it home." His face was flushed with victory and in his imagination he saw his name blazoned in the pages of the "STREAM" as being the champion hunter of Indiana county. But his glory was withered and his countenance fell when Dick jumped over the fence and held up twenty with a loud yell. We supposed that he killed them all himself, but in a day or so afterward he was heard to remark that the squirrel market was pretty firm. The thing seems just a little hazy. Dick shoots a 10-bore Bonehill, and said that the first shot he fired the shell stuck, and he had to walk a mile and a half to the nearest farm house to get the tools with which to remove the shell, and then remarked that had it not been for this little mishap his string would have been larger still.

And now the party wended its way hotelward, and after supper the start was made for home, which was reached in good shape, and the boys say that better than all the game they bagged are the pleasant recollections of this most pleasant trip.

Let me add that the champion hunter, Billy Brady, was not along. He is saving all his energies for a deer hunt on Siran Mountain the latter part of this month, and as soon as he returns the readers of FOREST AND STREAM will be favored with full particulars.

ONE WHO WAS THERE.

KANSAS.—Paola, Miami County, Oct. 30.—Quail are very plentiful in Miami county, the law is out to-day, Oct. 30. Ducks are very plentiful on the rivers and ponds. Sportsmen who are going west for fall and winter hunting would do well by stopping in Miami county. Wild geese are flying south in vast numbers.—RABBIT FOOT.

MURDERED BY DEER DOGGERS.

A PORTLAND, Me., dispatch to the New York *Times*, dated Nov. 9, reports the murder of Maine wardens: Among the wardens none were more deservedly popular than Lyman O. Hill, by occupation a farmer, living just outside East Machias village. He was a brave soldier, saw much active service as a member of the Ninth Maine Regiment, and gave an arm to his country. Some five or six years ago Mr. Hill was appointed State Game Warden, and since that time had been almost constantly engaged protecting his district from illegal hunting and fishing. About a week ago Hill, accompanied by Charles Niles, a brother warden about 24 years old, and a resident of Wesley, started on a cruise among the Machias chain of lakes, and nothing further was heard from them until word was brought late last night that they had died in defense of the laws they had sworn to protect.

Shortly after dinner yesterday Hill and his companion discovered two men and a dog in the yard in front of an abandoned logging camp at Fletcher Brook. The men had an express wagon full of camping utensils, and appearances indicated that they had come prepared for a long hunting trip. Under the Maine laws hunting deer with dogs is strictly prohibited, and the hunters were informed that they must give their dog up. This they refused to do, and gave the wardens to understand they were prepared to defend him. Niles then threw off his overcoat and made preparations to capture the dog. It is not known whether he received any warning, or was threatened with violence should he attack the dog, but no sooner had he made a move in that direction than the shorter of the two men threw a double-barreled gun to his shoulder, took deliberate aim, and fired. Niles dropped to the ground and died without a struggle, the ball passing directly through his head. Without a moment's hesitation or a word the murderer half turned, aimed his rifle at Mr. Hill, and fired. His aim was only too deadly and his second victim dropped dead at his feet.

Thomas McReavy, of Whitneyville, and his son Frank, the latter 17 years old, had been cruising the timber land in the neighborhood all day. After the midday meal they had separated, with the understanding that they were to meet at the old logging camp during the afternoon. The son reached the rendezvous a few moments before the shooting occurred and was a silent witness to the dastardly deed. The boy was terribly frightened, and even yet cannot give a connected account of what he saw. After the deed was done the man turned to the boy and coolly remarked, "I had to do it." The boy, not knowing but his turn was coming next, replied "It served them right," and turned and ran into the woods. The murderer and his companion were still at camp, and had apparently made no move to depart when Mr. McReavy arrived. He had heard the report of guns, and was hurrying to ascertain the whereabouts of his son. On entering the yard he was horror-struck at the scene before him. The sight of the two wardens lying dead excited fears for his own safety and a belief that his son had shared their fate. He had some talk with the men, but cannot remember what was said beyond the fact that he told them they had better leave the vicinity as soon as possible, which they did.

The sheriff of Hancock county with a posse has started to look for two men from Hancock who partially answer the description and who were thought to be hunting in the vicinity of the murder.

QUAIL IN MAINE.—Manasseh Smith, of Woodfords, Me., writes to the Portland *Press:* "I was much interested in the account published in your issue of this morning, reporting the capture of a pair of Virginia quail, *Ortyx virginianus*, at Morrill's Corner. But allow me to say that you are in error in stating that it is 'the first authenticated case of this species ever being found in Maine.' Some thirty or more years ago, in the town of Warren, Lincoln (now Knox) county, Me., I killed a quail (with a bow and arrow), and I am very sure he imported himself. Some time in the fifties, Mr. Charles Cleaves, of Biddeford, Me., brought a number of quail from Massachusetts and turned them out in the woods near Biddeford. The birds flourished and increased in numbers rapidly for several years, until they were finally exterminated by a storm of snow and sleet. Some fifteen or eighteen years ago, a Mr. Rowell owned and cultivated some twenty acres of land near Morrill's Corner and abutting the cemetery lot. He told me that there were two coveys of quail hatched in the woods near there and that they had been feeding in his garden. He had lived for years in Massachusetts and knew the bird. It was late in the season when he told me, I think about Dec. 1. I took out my dog and looked after the birds, but did not find them. Massachusetts is about the average of northern climatic limit of the range of the *Ortyx virginianus*, but he frequently spreads over into New Hampshire and even into Maine. He does not mind the cold any more than our ruffed grouse does; but the *Ortyx* roosts on the ground, and our heavy snow storms of late February and early March, ending up with sleet and ice, bury him so that he does not get out until a mink, skunk or weasel resurrects him. In other words, Maine is a little north of the natural habitat of *Ortyx virginianus*, but often on his own account, and occasionally by superior influence he has been domiciled here. If the experiments that have been tried in importing and turning out quail had been done at a distance from the sea coast, I believe that they would have been more successful. Quail laugh at cold, but a heavy snowfall covered with a strong ice crust is extermination to all. A quail will pull out of three feet of dry January snow, but cannot cut through one-quarter of an inch of February or March ice. There is no reason why quail should not be raised through the southern half of Maine. Once in from three to five years they would be killed off if not protected, but in Connecticut the farmers catch and feed through the winter from one to ten dozen quail and turn them out by pairs in the spring. They get more than market value for the birds by selling shooting privileges to Boston, New York and other sportsmen. The same thing could be done in Maine."

NORTH CAROLINA.—Glen Ridge, Nov. 1.—I returned from Charlotte Saturday. The country about there is about dried up, as they have had no rain of any account for two or three months. I found very few birds where I have been accustomed to find large coveys. Also found several coveys of very small birds, showing the spring nests were drowned out by the heavy spring rains, and the birds had raised second broods.—C. E. B.

MASSACHUSETTS FISH AND GAME PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION.—Between forty-five and fifty members attended the regular monthly meeting of the Massachusetts Fish and Game Protective Association at the Tremont House, Boston, last Wednesday (Nov. 3) and passed a pleasant and also profitable evening. The membership list was increased by two, and four proposals were referred over till the next meeting. Committee reports showed that since Aug. 1 there had been some fourteen or fifteen prosecutions of the fish and game laws made, some of which had been settled and some appealed (but one only being lost), and that there were before the Association about eight or nine complaints, which on account of the depleted treasury it had not seemed advisable to undertake without express authority. A number of members spoke on the necessity of responding to appeals for help, and it being decided upon to open a subscription list for defraying expenses, between $150 and $200 was subscribed and paid to the treasurer during the evening, and a committee was appointed to solicit subscriptions from others who were not present.

THE "CAMPS."—Many must have regretted the close of the delightful series of sketches in FOREST AND STREAM entitled "Sam Lovel's Camps," descriptive of wood and water life in early spring. These will be glad to learn that Sam has been camping again this fall, and his friends are to get the benefit of his observations from the same gifted pen that reported the spring experience, and in the columns of the same interesting weekly. The author evidently has watched outdoor phenomena with keen and sympathetic eyes, and in point of style he is perhaps the best contributor FOREST AND STREAM has had in recent years. In the use of the Yankee dialect some of the *habitués* of Sam's camp and Uncle Lisha's shop rival Hosea Bigelow himself. We think we cannot be mistaken in attributing these sketches to the author of the graceful little essays on "Hunting Without a Gun," which appeared in FOREST AND STREAM two or three years ago.—*Syracuse (N. Y.) Standard, Nov. 3.*

TOLEDO, Ohio.—During the past season one of the guests entertained by the Cedar Point Club, of Toledo, was Frank H. Ellis, and in recognition of the club's hospitality they have received from Mr. Ellis a very fine and costly present, in the shape of a "fire place outfit," for their club house. The set consists of a crane, andirons, tongs, fire shovel, poker and water kettle. The material is iron and the designs very appropriate. The andirons are in the shape of a duck, head and neck, web-feet and wings, and the workmanship is admirable. The water kettle is a duck, the body of copper trimmed with iron. The mouth or spout is the head of a duck with wings and feet of iron, and on the side is the Cedar Point Club monogram. The designs of the rest of the set are made to correspond, and the workmanship is ingenious. The cost was $1,000, including the duty. The set was made in Paris.

THE "BLUE PLOVER."—(See FOREST AND STREAM Nov. 4, 1886.) If "Jack Snipe" will refer to Baird, Brewer and Ridgway's "History of North American Water Birds." Vol. I., p. 212, he will find a good description of his "blue plover" as the young of the "knot" or "robin snipe" (*Tringa canutus*). The name is common on the New England coast between Boston and Portland, where the adult bird is always called "redbreast".—JOHN MURDOCH (U. S. National Museum, Nov. 6).

MINNESOTA.—Swanville, 123 miles from St. Paul, affords good grouse shooting. I went out two days and made a good bag. Ducks are abundant and there are black and gray squirrels in fair numbers. Board may be had at the hotel for $5 per week. There are deer to be had here later in the season, and bruin has also paid the penalty time and again hereabouts. One sportsman made a bag of over one hundred geese in about ten days' time in the fields.—DELL.

PHEASANTS FOR TUXEDO PARK.—Messrs. Reiche & Bros. received last week a consignment of 250 European pheasants for Mr. Lorillard's preserves at Tuxedo Park, Orange county, New York. The birds came from Bohemia and Silesia.

Sea and River Fishing.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

CENTRAL LAKE, MICH.

CONTINUING his account of the adventures of five anglers "In Northern Michigan" (see last issue) our correspondent "Dick" writes of their camp on Island No. 2, in Central Lake: On entering Central Lake, three small heavily-timbered islands met our delighted gaze, and according to directions we pulled for the middle one which is called "No. 2." It is about 100yds. wide and 200yds. long, covered with grass, trees and bushes, and about midway on the east side is the landing and a clean grassy space about sixty feet long by forty feet wide, for pitching tents. The island is owned by Mr. Frank Lewis, of the Lewis House, a summer resort on the narrow neck of land between the upper end of Torch Lake and Lake Michigan. Mr. Lewis once built a small house on the island for the purpose of entertaining tourist fishermen, but the location was so far in the wilderness that sportsmen didn't frequent it much, and consequently Mr. Lewis had the house removed. He improved the island by clearing out the underbrush and planting angle worms. The worms thrived wonderfully, and fishermen now come to the island from points a half dozen miles away for bait.

Island No. 2 is situated a mile from the foot of the lake, a quarter of a mile from the east shore and a little more than that from the west shore. There is good fishing for bass, pickerel or sunfish within a hundred yards of the landing; there is an abundance of shade trees and the underbrush has been partially cut away to give access to the breezes, which keep the festive mosquito away until evening. The only disadvantage of the island is lack of fuel and drinking water, but on the east shore of the lake directly opposite our landing is a spring of pure cold water and near by an abundance of fuel. So taking it all in all we think it an excellent camping ground.

We circumvented the mosquitoes, at length, and this is how we did it. We banked the tent with sand on all sides, and pinning back the flap pinned a mosquito bar over the orifice, letting it trail on the ground enough to be well sanded from the inside of the tent. When ready to go into the tent we would brush out what mosquitoes we could, and then after fastening the net from the inside so that none could return, we took candles and caught and killed all that remained. It only required a few minutes each evening and was a perfect success. We could then pass the evenings comfortably.

Monday morning there was a nice breeze from the southwest, and Jack, Paul and Frank went fishing. They came in for breakfast singing and shouting, which we knew meant good luck; they had captured sixteen fine bass, weighing in the aggregate 46lbs.

Visiting Bellaire for some needed articles, Jack and I decided to try the Cedar for trout. We struck the river at the bridge, which is a little more than half a mile from its mouth. Jack fished down stream and I up, agreeing to start for the boat at 3. Cedar River is a cold, dark, swift-running stream, and so brushy and full of fallen trees that it only admits of bait-fishing. It is about 30ft. wide, and the banks are such a tangle of cedar as to be almost impassable; in fact, they are impassable to any one save a trout fisherman. The banks in some places are high, but are mostly low and swampy. The mosquitoes, black flies, deer flies and "no-see-ums" are a "power in the land," and it is a plucky fisherman who holds out for a six-hours' fish. We tried all the different "dopes" we could hear of, but didn't find anything that did very much good. Oil of tar we considered the best, but it is rather disagreeable, and will tan a person black as an Indian.

When I reached the boat Jack showed me 27 trout, all good average and the largest weighing 15oz., Dick 24 and the largest weighing 13oz. Henry, our cook, proved a character; a regular encyclopædia of gossip and information. He could not be within hearing of any discussion without taking a hand, and would leave his work at any time to inflict us with his eloquence. His ears were always open to hear a question asked and his tongue always ready to volunteer a reply.

Each day of our stay on the island was as lovely as could be and each day's fishing brought all the fish we could use—more we did not want. Each day two or three would go to Cedar River after trout, so we always had at least one mess of trout per day. After ten days on our island Frank's leave of absence being about over he regretfully took his departure. Four days later Paul bade us good bye and a week later Jack, Bob and I said farewell to our island home, and jumping into our boats pulled out for the head of Intermediate River. The ride down the river that morning was most charming and will long dwell in my memory as an hour of unalloyed happiness. We reached Anderson's for dinner and caught the Queen on her down trip, arriving in Elk Rapids for supper. Next day we went over to Traverse City, where we staid a week, fishing in the lakes in the vicinity and trouting in the Boardman River. While at Traverse Jack caught the "king trout" of the trip; it weighed just 2lbs. and was said to be the largest caught that season, although they have been captured in the Boardman weighing as high as 5lbs.

DICK.

THE ALBANY FLY-CASTING.

ALBANY, N. Y., Nov. 8.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The first annual fly-casting tournament of the Fly-Casting Association of Albany, N. Y., took place to-day. It would be hard to select a worse day. The wind blew from the north, south, east and west. Snow flew and the water was choppy. Taking all in all it was a grand success. There were about seventy-five fly-fishermen present and it was held on Washington Park Lake. The judges were: Messrs. Dean Sage, Wm. Kirk, Wm. G. Carr, James H. Manning. I inclose a score which explains itself:

	Length of rod.	Distance in feet.	Delicacy.	Accuracy.	T'l
H. R. Sweny	11.0	59	22½	2½	25
T. W. Olcott	11.6	52	17½	5	22½
			22½	2½	25
W. D. Frothingham	10.6	57	20	....	20
			20	....	20
Fred K. Wood	10.4	69	12½	10	22½
		74	12½	2½	15
Howard Paddock	11.6	72	....	2½	2½
W. W. Hill	11.6	67	17½	....	17½
Dr. H. L. Whitbeck	11.0	56	20	....	20
			7½	....	7½
George Brooks	11.6	66	10	7½	17½
Frank Tyler	10.6	64	7½	5	12½
P. M. Luffman	11.6	69	12½	5	17½
		71			
B. F. Reese	10.6	50	5	....	5
M. Stark	10.4	50	....	5	5
Wm. G. Paddock	11.6	63	7½	2½	10
Dayton Ball	11.0	58	12½	2½	15

The prizes for longest casts were won as follows: First, Howard Paddock, 72ft. (Spalding rod); second, Fred K. Wood, 69ft. (Nichols rod); third, P. M. Luffman, 69ft. (4 dozen Scotch bass flies); fourth, W. W. Hill, 67ft. (50yds. enamel line). Wood and Luffman tied on 69ft. and in casting off Wood made 74ft. and Luffman 71ft.

The prizes for accuracy and delicacy were as follows: First, H. R. Sweny (automatic reel); second, T. W. Olcott (Bray fly-book); third, F. K. Wood (50yds. enamel line); fourth, W. D. Frothingham (4 dozen trout flies).

It is expected that the association will grow considerably and another year will make a better show.

W. G. PADDOCK.

ANOTHER CRITIC ON A CRITIC.—The critic, so severely criticized by "Awahsoose" and others in the last number of your paper, would evidently subject the editor to his own limitations. He fails to recognize the fact ever present to the inner consciousness of so many thousand lovers of nature, albeit overworked and heavy laden with the cares of life, that the FOREST AND STREAM, under its present editorial management, is a sovereign balm for the sick and wearied soul. Let your correspondent pass his leisure in the study of statistical reports, the bigger and mustier the better, and may he find such solace healthful and entertaining, for so shall he exercise one among the many glorious privileges of American citizenship, but let him not too strongly condemn the preference of those who choose rather the dash of waves, the forest odors that ever float in upon our souls with the advent of our favorite journal in the green cover, on which sitteth the semblance of a sportsman who loveth nature for herself, and who telleth his bosom friend, not how many fish his creel contains, but how he caught them.—KELPIE.

NUMBERING FISH HOOKS.

THERE has been a movement in England, headed by the *Fishing Gazette*, and backed by Mr. Cholmondeley-Pennell, to reform the numbering of fish hooks and to get the different makers to unite on a common system. One maker acknowledges to three modes of numbering, as follows: "Our sneck bend hooks commence at 000; round, Kirby and Limerick bends at 00; Sproat's and Pennell's bends at No. 1," and adds that the No. 1 of the various shapes are about equal in size but does not say how nearly they approximate. It seems that the Redditch No. 1 hook is the No. 12 under the Kendal system, while the No. 6 becomes No. 7 and the No. 10 becomes No. 3, etc. Surely here is a chance for reformation, but the day of accomplishment seems distant.

It was proposed to have all hooks number upward from the smallest, thus: 000, 00, 0, 1, 2, 3, etc., up to the largest sizes. This method will allow of additions at either end, should larger or smaller hooks be made, and would soon become familiar. It is already in use by one firm, and perhaps professional rivalry prevents others from adopting it. Certain it is that in answer to circulars sent out by the *Fishing Gazette* to the principal makers of hooks, seven firms replied, and six of these say that it would be "impossible" for them to make the change. This is what might be expected from men engaged in any business in which they have sale for their goods to those who are familiar with their labels, and what more do they want? Anglers and fishermen must have hooks and will buy them if there are no numbers at all on the packages, as they could select what they want by the eye, but the more intelligent anglers desire that all hooks of one size shall bear the same number. As one of them puts it: "Imagine for a moment all the gunmakers in England numbering the bores of guns each according to his own particular fancy."

We are in hearty sympathy with this movement, for it affects America as much as it does England, and we are sorry to see the trade so conservative, to put it mildly. It strikes us that the claim of the makers that a new system of numbering is "impossible," merely means that they are indifferent to this proposed reform, because it would cause them some slight trouble. A way out of this difficulty would be to adopt some uniform system for labeling hooks, and then for convenience add below the numbers, in parenthesis, "Old numbers ——." Within a few years the new system would gradually come into use and the old ones would die. The adoption of a standard for reel plates by the National Rod and Reel Association in this country has worked well. Most all reels now conform to it and only a few rural makers adhere to their individual standard. Let the hook makers meet and agree to adopt a uniform standard and to use double labels as long as may be necessary, and anglers the world over will feel grateful.

WHITE PERCH WITH THE FLY.

THE letter in FOREST AND STREAM of Nov. 4 in regard to the white perch as a game fish was something of a surprise to me. Not as regards the qualities of the fish, but that a gentleman of Mr. Mather's reputation should have just discovered them. As I have caught white perch with the fly for years, I may be able to give a little information to others who may not have tried taking them in that manner.

White perch in this section of the country generally take the fly best in the latter half of June and first part of July, from a half hour before sunset until dark, when they naturally are swimming near the surface to take the "bass flies," as we call them here, which, on calm, warm evenings, swarm about the ponds. This year was an exception. I did not once get perch enough for a mess until almost the last of July, when for a few days they took the fly very freely. I then, one evening between 6 o'clock and 7:30, caught fifty white perch, and a few days later took forty more within the same length of time, an average of one fish every two minutes for the full time of fishing.

I used three flies on a 6ft. leader and on one of these evenings I took three perch at a time seven times in succession. As they most always swim in schools, it is very often the case that before one can be reeled in the other flies will be taken. As I have made all the flies I have used for years for trout, black bass and white perch, I have experimented a good deal as regards color, and will unhesitatingly say that, for white perch fishing in this part of the country, the two flies which are most taking are the red-ibis and a fly made of red, yellow and white. I make it as follows: White body ribbed with gold, wings red and yellow mixed, yellow hackle and red or yellow tail. No doubt the Parmacheenbelle, which combines about the same colors, would do as well. I use a No. 5 or 6 Sproat hook.

There was one thing in Mr. Mather's letter which particularly interested me. He speaks of his white perch throwing himself out of the water. I have only caught them in lakes and ponds in this part of Massachusetts and just across the line in Rhode Island. In fact almost entirely in our Watuppa Lakes, near the city, but I have never, out of many hundreds caught, seen one jump out of water and never heard of one doing so before. I had considered it here an almost infallible sign in hooking a fish whether it was a perch or small black bass, by noticing that where it was a very rare case to reel in a black bass without its breaking water a white perch never did. It is only one more proof of the difference in the habits of the same fish in different sections of the country.

O. E. BORDEN.

FALL RIVER, Mass., Nov. 8.

MINNESOTA.—Sauk Center, Minn., Oct. 27.—Gray Eagle, Minn., is a good resort for those who like to cast a fly or cast a minnow. On the Little Falls & Dakota Railway, 135 miles from St. Paul, northeast. The route is via N. P. R. R., from St. Paul to Little Falls. It has some of the finest fishing in this State; pike, pickerel, bass, etc., are easily brought up by a "grub" worm or minnow. The lake is a beautiful sheet of water one mile from town; board may be had for $4 or $5 per week at the Fuller House.—DELL.

FORT WAYNE, Ind., Oct. 28.—I have just seen 76 black bass, 7 of which were small-mouths, also 6 pike, all caught in two days fishing by Messrs. Moritz and Hayden, of this city, at West Lakes, 32 miles north of here. Live minnow used as bait.—J. P. H.

TWO FISH.

Editor Forest and Stream:

When the clock struck 2 yesterday afternoon, I had a very bad attack of restlessness; in other words I ached to go a-fishing. I had not wet a line for several weeks and could not wait any longer. A drive of six miles took me to the headwaters of the San Antonio River, to a favorite place at the junction of the Olmus and the San Antonio River. In a very few minutes after my arrival I was busily engaged in casting the fly to the best of my ability. Working down the stream for nearly one mile I caught but one small large-mouthed black bass. Reaching at last the upper end of a long pool of shallow water, a veritable spring of pure, fresh water, clear as crystal, with a solid rock bottom. A light deposit put upon this rocky bottom furnished a foothold for pond lilies and other aquatic plants, which pronounced this the natural home of the black bass, and one could not select a more desirable place to cast the fly in anticipation of rich reward. Taking a good position from which to make a long cast down the stream (about forty feet is the maximum when as was the case at this time I was using a very light rod, not over 5oz. in weight), at the third cast I felt the expected strike and knew that I had hooked a large fish. Making a rush down the stream some forty or fifty feet, under all the strain the rod and line could bear, the fish broke from the water. Being under a high bank protected by a deep fringe of bushes, I did not get a good view of him, but the splashing was enough to convince me that I had hooked a small whale. With a strong pull he insisted on going down the stream and could not be checked until he had taken another fifty feet of line off the reel. Now then he tugged and tugged, and seemed determined to burrow in the rocky bottom. At last he started up the stream and in a very short time I had a glimpse of his tail as he partially broke from the water. Bah! it was a catfish, (called blue cat in this locality, channel cub in Ohio and Indiana). I landed the fish which weighed 3lbs. and found he had taken the stretcher, a Parmacheene-belle. Concluding that it was not a good day for bass fishing, I set out on my way back to the starting point. I noticed a fallen treetop in a pool I had not tried on the way down the stream. As a last chance I made a cast to its friendly border. This was rewarded with a strike and the feel of a large fish. He made direct for the center of the fallen treetop, and there was nothing for the rod and line to do but stand the strain or break. I did not feel good. I wanted that fish; I knew he must be a black bass of good size, 5lbs. at least. Smaller ones do not move off with that uniform motion and strong steady pull on the line; only the very large ones put confidence in main strength. I expected every instant to feel the line catch on a projecting limb, two or three times it snubbed and freed itself, I felt like kicking myself. How often have I solemnly vowed never to use more than one fly when casting for black bass in small streams filled with snags and other obstructions. One fish at a cast ought to satisfy any reasonable angler. I will never do it again, not even if I land the fish. He rises to the strain on the line sufficient for me to determine that he is hooked upon the dropper. Now I know he will get the line tangled in the brush. That stretcher fly will always be in the way. Down he goes under the brush again. No, he comes out and rushes full speed down the stream. Go it old fellow, take all the line you want. Don't like the shallow water on that sandbar. Never mind; go right over; that is right, there is deep water below and no obstructions. You and I can now have as many rounds as you please, make your own rules. The Parmacheene-belle shall be the referee. Now you are landed—a 4lbs. catfish. I will go home and hasten to tell FOREST AND STREAM how I was fooled twice on the same day.

The above story is as near the literal truth as can be expected from the mouth of an old member of the fraternity. The fish were not weighed, but I have no doubt that together they weighed 7lbs. The fish took the fly on the surface of the water, the strike was as quick and strong as could be expected from a large black bass or brook trout. I am half way inclined to rate the blue cat as a game fish, they take minnows, crawfish, dobsons, grasshoppers and sometimes the fly. They frequent swift waters and usually take the bait at or near the surface.

GRINGO.

SAN ANTONIO, Texas.

SENSIBILITY OF FISHES TO PAIN.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Anent this subject I have nothing new to offer, though I might present corroborative testimony as to fish with broken hooks in their mouths taking bait or fly again almost immediately, or of fish fresh from the water being thrown on wharves or the ground, or carried on strings by the hour without being killed, and in ecstatic enjoyment lifting up their eyes in tearful thankfulness for the privileges, but I notice the account from "B. F. M.," Ralcigh, N. C., of the experience of the "Rev. Dr. M. M. Marshall, pastor of Christ Church," who cut a slice from a live fish, then threw him into the water and straightway caught him again. It was no doubt the fault of the fish, the insensible fish, that he was impaled again (did the kind Doctor try it over again?), but I wonder if the "pastor of Christ Church" though he was following the precepts of his gentle, thoughtful and merciful master.—O. O. S.

MASKINONGÉ.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Mr. Fred Mather in his letter published in your number of 28th ult., states that *E. nobilior* is called by French Canadians "masque allonge." I have lived among French Canadians more than thirty years, have fished and hunted with guides of that nationality, and have associated intimately with merchants, professional men and in fact all ranks of the same race, and never yet heard the fish called anything but maskinongé, (pronounced mas-kee-nôn-jai) being almost precisely the same as the Chippewa name which was given to Col. Graves by John B. Codotte. There are numerous lakes, a river, a county and a town in this Province named Maskinongé, but none that I know of, called Masque Allonge. From all of which I conclude that the conservative French Canadian has handed down the name exactly as he got it from the Indians, and as the Chippewas aforesaid still have it.—H. R. (Montreal, Nov. 5).

DON'T SUFFER COLD TO ACCUMULATE on cold until your throat and lungs are in a state of chronic inflammation. Attack the first symptoms of pulmonary irritation with Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar, and achieve an easy victory. PIKE'S TOOTHACHE DROPS cure in 1 minute.—*Adv.*

Fisheulture.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

THE MAINE FISH COMMISSION.

AMONG those who took the Grand Trunk passenger train at the station in this city, Wednesday morning, were Hon. E. M. Stillwell, of Banger, Hon. H. O. Stanley, of Dixfield, Fish and Game Commissioners of Maine; R. H. Stanley, a correspondent of the Boston *Globe*, and a representative of the *Press*. The objective point of the party was Edes Falls, in the town of Naples, this county, and the object of the visit was to inspect the new salmon hatching works at that place. At Mechanic Falls the train was left, and a team was taken for a twenty-mile trip overland. This part of the journey was over a hard road, through monotonous scenery, and on a day when the atmosphere was heavily surcharged with moisture, which threatened at any moment to fall in rain. The ride, however, was made pleasant by the conversation of the Commissioners, who gave facts in relation to and comments upon Maine's fish and game interests.

In 1866 or '67 Mr. Charles G. Atkins, now an assistant of Prof. Baird, of Washington, D. C., and Mr. Foster, who has since died, were appointed the first Fish and Game Commissioners of the State. In 1872 the present incumbents of the offices were appointed, and have held the positions until the present time because of their thorough competency to do the work which devolves upon them.

The work of re-stocking the waters of Maine with salmon, rightly called the king of fish, began as early as 1873. Salmon then run to the headwaters of our rivers to spawn, but the work of re-stocking the lakes and streams in a natural way was a slow process. The spawn of the salmon has deadly enemies in the rivers—the eel, pickerel and other fish—and it is estimated that from 10,000 eggs deposited by a salmon not over one per cent. reach maturity. A resort was had to artificial means. In 1873, the first salmon fry, the name for the young fish, were purchased for Maine in Ontario at a cost per 1,000 of $40 in gold. Then experiments began in earnest and from hatching works at Orland and Grand Lake Stream good results have been obtained. The waters of Maine in many parts have been re-stocked with this noble fish, and many thousands of dollars have been added to the revenue of the State. The fly-fishing has attracted tourists to Maine, and they have left thousands of dollars within our borders.

Many interesting things by experiments have been learned of the habits of salmon. It is now well established that they spawn but once in two years. After spawning they go, no one knows where, but some think far out to sea, as far even as the Grand Banks. It is the opinion of Prof. Baird that they go only to find deep water where they feed upon shrimps, which gives the rich color and delicate flavor to their meat. Salmon have been taken in the Penobscot, and after having been weighed and measured and tin tags numbered tied to them, have been set free. In two years salmon, thus marked, have been caught again in the weirs of the Penobscot. A salmon always returns to the river of its nativity. Two salmon, one born in the Penobscot, the other in the St. Croix, may meet at sea, but when the time for their return to their former homes arrives, each seeks its old haunts. The salmon has its enemies and schools of suckers follow them to the spawning beds to devour the eggs. By the long course of experiments made it has been determined how fast salmon increase in weight and size. The number of eggs which a salmon produces is about 600 to a pound, and so the number obtained from the average fish is about 5,000, once in two years.

Lake Sebago has been noted for many years for its so-called landlocked salmon. For some years the Fish Commissioners have had their attention called to the salmon of Sebago. The salmon which go to the sandy beaches of the headwaters of Sebago to spawn were gradually being extinct by poachers, who speared them. As many as 50 have been killed by two men in a night, and this too at the season when they were on the spawning beds. Again, the Commissioners were anxious to obtain eggs from the landlocked salmon in order to restock the Sebago waters, as well as Moosehead and other places. In accordance with this plan a place was selected this season on Crooked River, the principal stream which runs into Sebago, on which to conduct the experiment.

Messrs. Stillwell and Stanley had a weir of wood built entirely across the stream. This weir is 75 feet in length, and to protect it against a freshet it is weighted with 100 tons of stone. At short intervals places have been left through which refuse matter floating down the river can pass. In the center of the weir, on the down river side, has been built a "trap," in the shape of a letter V, the apex is toward the weir. In the center of the apex has been left an opening which enters into another trap 12x14 feet in size. The salmon going up the river on his way to the spawning grounds, passes into the first "trap," thence into the second, and there he is a secure prisoner. He will swim around and around his prison, but never succeeds in passing out of the place in which he entered. The salmon is taken from his pen by means of a dip net, and placed in a pond 40x20 feet, and then the males and females are separated, and placed in "cars." These are simply rough floating boxes 5x14 feet in size. They are useful for keeping the salmon in a small space, and also to tow the fish to the lake again. As good luck would have it a salmon had the kindness to come up the river Thursday, and the visitors had an opportunity to see an 18 pound salmon taken with a dip net.

How has this experiment succeeded?

The weir was finished the 1st day of September, and on the 15th of that month the work of taking the eggs was begun. When all is ready for the operation to begin the men dress themselves in suits of oil cloth, and placed on their hands woolen mittens, the insides of which are roughened so as to hold fast to the fish. A female salmon is first taken from the water and carried to the bank where the spawn is extracted by gentle pressure on the fish. The spawn is then impregnated and the work of development begins. As soon as the work of development begins globules are formed about as large as medium-sized peas, and these become hard and are of a yellowish amber color. The eggs are then carefully washed with water and placed on trays, and carefully taken, for they break easily, to the hatching house, which is at Edes Falls, two miles distant. The Commissioners, at the beginning of their experimental work, thought that during the season, which lasts some two months, 25 fish might be taken and 100,000 eggs obtained. Already 296 fish are in captivity, and it is expected that 400 in all will be taken and 1,000,000 eggs obtained. The fish already captured are fine specimens. One of them weighs 27lbs. and the average of the 296 is over 10lbs., and thus it will be seen that there is almost a ton and a half of live salmon in the pond and cars. The salmon all strongly resemble the best specimens of the Penobscot River, and Mr. Stilwell says the most marked difference is that the Sebago salmon are thicker. The characteristic of the Penobscot salmon is that they are round and generally of good length. The 27-pounder taken at Crooked River is a splendid specimen of the king of fish and would be a splendid subject for a painting. He is to be photographed before he is given his liberty. Recently 71 salmon ran into the weir in 24 hours.

Prof. Baird obtained 280,000 eggs here at an expense of $500. The 1,000,000 eggs which it is expected will be taken this season, will not cost over $1 per thousand. It will be remembered that the first eggs bought by Maine cost $40 per thousand. This is a remarkably fine showing for the excellent management of our Commissioners.

The work is in the hands of I. P. Harriman, of Orland, a very efficient man, who is assisted by his son E. A., and by Charles Floyd. When the work here is finished the salmon will all be taken to Sebago Lake, and in two years, it is expected, will again try to seek the head waters of the Crooked River. The people in this vicinity were at first very hostile to the undertaking, and threats were made of destroying the weir. Night and day watch is kept, and thus far no trouble has been experienced. Some poaching has been done on the river below the weir, and a few nights ago a boat, in which was a villainous looking spear, large enough to kill a whale, was captured. But the people begin to see that this work is for their own benefit, and look with more favor upon it.

During the past season the Fish Commissioners have placed in the Kennebec, Androscoggin and Penobscot rivers and tributaries, 700,000 sea salmon; in Moosehead and other lakes in the State, 280,000 landlocked salmon; and 200,000 into the St. Croix River. These last were placed jointly by Maine and New Brunswick, a province whose people know the benefit of protecting fish and game, and of re-stocking its lakes and rivers. The best of feeling exists between Maine and New Brunswick on this question, and they will continue jointly to work for the accomplishment of still greater results.

The people of New Brunswick are much more advanced in this matter of protection to fish and game than in many of the States of the Union. As a matter of fact no State has as yet taken the advanced steps in this direction which Maine has. Massachusetts pays a small sum, very small, to help to sustain the salmon hatchery at Grand Lake in this State, but it only amounts to a drop in the bucket to what that State ought to expend. Our own State should continue to do more from year to year. The coming winter the Legislature should appropriate at least $20,000, and this sum could be wisely expended in the building of fish ways, in hatching eggs of salmon and other fish, and in many directions. Our Legislature, on a whole, look at this matter from the true view, and there is not much doubt but that they will adopt a liberal policy.

Once in awhile a man is found, like the old fellow near Bangor, who wanted the close time on catching white perch and black bass removed because, he said, the fish had become so plentiful that when his meadows were overflowed by the spring freshets the fish ate the roots of his grass, and destroyed the prospects of a hay crop. He said that he should sue the State for damages. A man visited the camp at Edes a few days ago and was accompanied by his little boy. He bemoaned his fate because he was prevented from spearing salmon. A gentleman said to him that if a wholesale destruction of salmon was allowed that his little boy and the rest of the rising generation would have no salmon, as they would be extinct. His reply was that he didn't care a continental for the rising generation; that it was for his own gratification for which he lived. Fortunately there are comparatively few who allow selfishness to be paramount to the public welfare. There are no such lakes, ponds and rivers, no such grounds for hunting in the world, as there are in Maine to-day, is the opinion of a gentleman well qualified to judge. The revenue from this source is enormous, as the sportsmen from other States now visit this State in large numbers. It is said that the eighty salmon caught by fly-fishing at the dam at Bangor last season were the means of bringing people to that city who expended at least $5,000.

Referring now more particularly to Sebago. It is for the interest of the people in all the towns about that sheet of water and its tributaries; it is for the interest of the city of Portland, of the people of all Western Maine to aid the Commissioners in the work which has been begun in restocking the lake with salmon. In a few years it would be the finest salmon fishing ground in the world, and would attract visitors from all parts of the country, and thus be a means of adding to the wealth of the State.

Public opinion in favor of protective fish and game laws is now greatly in advance of what it was only a few years ago, and the majority of our citizens now believe in giving our faithful commissioners more assistance, so as to encourage them in their work.—*Portland (Me.) Press.*

LIVE CARP SHIPPED WITHOUT WATER.—Last week Mr. Valentine Stilabower, a carp breeder at Edinburg, Ind., sent some live carp to State Fish Commissioner Enos B. Reed, at Indianapolis, Ind., packed in "excelsior," a sort of wood shaving, and they arrived safely and lived afterward. Mr. Reed, in an editorial note in *The People*, says: "On last Wednesday we received a box of live carp—eight in number—from Mr. Valentine Stilabower, the extensive carp raiser of Edinburg, Ind. They were covered by excelsior packing and lay in a double row on top of one another and must have been at least three hours on the road. To say that we were surprised expresses it but feebly. We had never heard of carp being shipped dry, and here they were alive and kicking and not a drop of water around them. They embraced scale and mirror and were about the handsomest carp we have ever seen. We lost no time in putting the carp into our pond. They are doing well."

BLACK BASS IN EUROPE.—We have a private letter from Count von dem Borne, of Berneuchen, Germany, which says that an agent of the Marquis of Exeter was at his ponds recently after black bass for English waters and took 1,432 fish. We do not understand why this fish should be imported into England from Germany, because the Marquis of Exeter has had ten times the number of black bass that Herr von dem Borne has had, and, therefore, should be able to supply Germany by this time. We know that the latter gentleman has been very successful in breeding black bass, as he has in the case of many other fishes; but from the fact stated above it looks as though the Marquis of Exeter has not met with much success with his fish.

CARP.—This week a car load of young carp will leave Washington for New York city, consigned to Mr. E. G. Blackford, Fulton Market, for distribution to applicants in New York and neighboring States. Applications should be made by letter as soon as possible. In former years twenty fish were given to each applicant, but we do not know whether the allowance has been increased or not. On Monday last we saw one hundred carp, averaging three pounds each, on Mr. Blackford's slabs. They were in excellent condition and came from ponds at Absecom, N. J. There is a very limited sale for the fish in the city.

DR. BAIRD.—Among those to whom were awarded the degree of Doctor of Laws, at the celebration of the 250th anniversary of the founding of Harvard College, appears the name of "Spencer Fullerton Baird, Secretary of the Smithsonian Institution, Director of the National Museum; United States Fish Commissioner, promoter of zoological science."

The Portland *Oregonian* says, "The spostsman of the Northwest has no mutterings to make over his variety of shooting. He can go into eastern Oregon and shoot prairie chickens, and fish to his heart's content. Within two hours' travel of the metropolis of the North Pacific coast he can shoot within twenty-four hours elk, deer, bear, panther, grouse, pheasant, geese, quail, pigeon, mallard duck, widgeon, canvasback, teal, sprigtail, gray duck, bluebill and snipe, besides swan and sandhill crane."

The Kennel.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

Dec. 1 to 8.—First Dog Show of the Inter-State Poultry and Pet Stock Association, Cairo, Ill. A. A. Cowdery, Secretary, Cobden, Ill.

Dec. 15 to 17.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Western Connecticut Poultry Association. Frank D. Hallett, Superintendent, Winsted, Conn. Entries close Dec. 4.

April 12, 1887.—Thirteenth Annual Dog Show of the Western Pennsylvania Poultry Society, at Pittsburgh, Pa. C. B. Elben, Secretary.

FIELD TRIALS.

Nov 22.—Eighth Annual Field Trials of the Eastern Field Trials Club, at High Point, N. C. W. A. Coster, Secretary, Flatbush, Kings county, N. Y.

Nov. 23.—Fifth Annual Field Trials of the Robins Island Club, Robins Island, L. I. Open to members only. C. Waterbury, Secretary.

Dec. 1.—First Annual Field Trials of the Irish Setter Club, at Salisbury, N. C. W. Dunphy, President, Peekskill, N. Y.

Dec. 13.—Eighth Annual Field Trials of the National Field Trials Club, at Grand Junction, Tenn.

Dec. 14.—Inaugural Field Trials of the Texas Field Trials Club. For members only. John F. Sharp, Secretary, Marshall, Tex.

A. K. R.—SPECIAL NOTICE.

THE AMERICAN KENNEL REGISTER, for the registration of pedigrees, etc. (with prize lists of all shows and trials), is published every month. Entries close on the 1st. Should be in early. Entry blanks sent on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope. Registration fee (50 cents) must accompany each entry. No entries inserted unless paid in advance. Yearly subscription $1.50. Address "American Kennel Register," P. O. Box 2832, New York. Number of entries already printed **4236.**

PENNSYLVANIA TRIALS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The following additional entries have been made for the Philadelphia Kennel Club's field trials:

DERBY.

MINNETONKA.—English setter bitch (Don Juan—Petrel III.); Jos. Fronefield, Jr.

DUKE WIND'EM.—English setter dog (Rebel Wind'em—Leda); M. Richardson.

MEMBERS' STAKE.

WEE CLARA.—English setter bitch (Count Noble—Dashing Romp); E. W. Jester.

OPEN STAKE.

KNOB.—English setter dog (Grouse—Flora); G. Schreiber.

Reports from New Jersey indicate plenty of quail, but the fine weather has interfered with duck shooting at Havre de Grace. RED IRISH.

WESTERN TRIALS.

[*Special to Forest and Stream.*]

ABILENE, Kan., Nov. 9.—The All-Aged Stakes of the Western Field Trials Association were begun to-day. The weather fine, but cover dry. Birds found in sufficient numbers. The judges are Messrs. A. Merriman, A. A. Whipple, H. H. Briggs. The starters were drawn as follows:

NATALIE (J. Hayward, Jr.), black, white and tan bitch (Gladstone—Donna J.),

against

DICK BERWYN (H. P. Dillon), black, white and tan dog (Dashing Berwyn—Vanity Fair).

KRUPP (Castleman Kennels), liver and white dog (Meteor—Dell),

against

DICK B. (J. I. Case, Jr.), black and white dog (McKinney—Flossy).

BLITZ BURGLAR D. (W. B. Smith), black, white and tan dog (Burglar—Queen Dido),

against

CORNER STONE (J. W. Blythe), liver and white dog (Meteor—Accident).

ROD (Castleman Kennel), liver and white dog (Meteor—Dell),

against

DICK T. (N. B. Nesbitt), black and white dog (Cashier—Flake).

CROW (J. R. Daugherty), black dog (Starr's Broncho—Waddell's Fan),

against

COUNTESS LLEWELLIN (G. H. Laughten), lemon and white bitch (Druid—Princess Draco).

BRIDGEPORT (E. E. Pray), black, white and tan dog (Dashing Monarch—Vannette),

against

PATSY D. (R. C. Van Horn), red dog (Lord Dufferin—Queen Bess).

LUFRA (N. B. Nesbitt), blue belton and tan bitch (Dog Whip—Juno),

against

KING BELTON (J. I. Case, Jr.), blue belton dog (Count Noble—Rosalind).

NELLIE TRUE (A. J. Gleason), white and liver bitch (Robert le Diable—Dixie),

against

DON BURGLAR D. (G. H. Laughten), black, white and tan dog (Burglar—Queen Dido).

SPOT BELTON (J. I. Case, Jr.), blue belton bitch (Dick B.—Belle Belton) a *bye*.

Winners first series: Natalie, Dick B., Cornerstone, Rod, Crow, Bridgeport. SPECIAL.

THE AMERICAN MASTIFF CLUB.

Editor Forest and Stream:

As the positions of the American members of the English Mastiff Club and the recently organized American Mastiff Club have become somewhat a matter of public comment, it may be well for me to state what the facts are and why there should be any opposition on the part of American mastiff men to the newly organized club. The prime and vital one is the well founded and almost universal belief that it was started in the interests of a clique and as a balm to their own wounded feelings, by the disappointed exhibitors at the last New York show. That this belief is well founded is shown by the secrecy with which the affair was managed, no public notice whatever having been given of the intent to form such a club. That it was a scheme of three disappointed exhibitors is shown by such prominent and representative mastiff men as Perry, Haldeman, Winchell, Aston, etc., not being invited to participate in the formation of the club, and if support of this view is needed, it is had in the appointment of these three disgruntled exhibitors as half of the original executive committee, with a gentleman as secretary who is only known to mastiff men as the owner of a little dog, bred and still exhibited by one of "the triumvirate." Messrs. Mead and Dudley are the only men in it well and favorably known to mastiff men at large, but they are swamped by the "packing of the jury." I do not know either Mr. Belknap or Mr. Bowditch and find no general knowledge of them, but all that I can learn of them is to their credit, and I firmly believe that neither of the four would have had a hand in the organization of the club had they known that care had been taken to prevent such representative mastiff men as those I have named, from any participation in its organization. In fact I can answer for Mr. Mead, as he took the trouble to notify me of the proposed meeting. That it may be possible for those left out to now come in (only possible, mind you, two black balls exclude) does not help the matter, for which of us cares to come in at the tail of the hunt after the power has been firmly lodged in the hands of the "you tickle me, I'll tickle you" Council of Three? I have no hesitation in saying that it was the most deliberate insult to the mastiff men of America to form a club and not invite the most prominent mastiff men in the country to join it.

Note how differently gentlemen arrange such affairs: The Collie Club was charged with purposely leaving Mr. Terry without notice of their proposed organization, and although it seems to have been entirely unintentional, they promptly amended their by-laws, increasing the number of the committee, and if my suspicions are correct, they about forced Mr. Terry on to it; apparently, in their estimation, they could not stand even an appearance of trickery.

Now as to the American members of the Old English Mastiff Club. They are fourteen in number, eight of whom have been elected since the formation of the American club. I can speak for six of these, that under no circumstances would they join with the American club, or even show under their judges, as long as the club remains as it is. The only member of the English club who is also one of the "American" is Mr. Mead. It is a very serious blunder to suppose that the decision of the English committee against the erection of an American branch, is a defeat of the purpose of the American members, as they never asked that, and time will speedily show the kind of metal they are made of.

An obscure writer, more distinguished for broad brogue than brains, and whose murder of English rivals his boot licking of the W. K. C., has recently emptied his bucket of hogwash on this subject, but as he has been the only one to attempt a whitewash of the pewter medal fraud, perhaps I am unwise in departing from my practice of taking no notice of what he scribbles, as nobody forms or changes an opinion on his blatant drivel. W. WADE.

HULTON, Pa., Nov. 4.

NEWS FROM HIGH POINT.

LEAVING New York at 4:30 P. M. on Wednesday, I arrived here the next morning. High Point has not changed much within the year, nor has there been much change in the population, although the pickaninnies appear to be slightly on the increase. The weather here for the last two or three months has been hot and dry, with but very little rain, and consequently shooting has been poor. Birds are reported more plenty than for some years, but most of the broods were late hatched, and, as a rule, they are but little more than half grown, they will soon be in good condition, however, as there is an abundance of feed. To-day the welcome rain commenced falling about noon, and although at this writing the indications point to fair weather, enough has fallen to insure good sport among the birds. The ground has become softened, which will prove a great blessing to the dogs, as hitherto it has been impossible for them to do much work without becoming crippled by cutting their feet on the sharp stones which were immovably set in the hard baked surface of the ground.

Yesterday in company with the Messrs. Brower, of New York, and my old shooting companion, Mr. A. E. Smith, of this place, and his Irish setter Birdo, I took a turn among the birds. I had taken every precaution to insure a successful campaign, but some of the boys, anxious to see the inside of the old gun, had actually swabbed it out. This was a damper and I was in a dubious state of mind as to the result. Driving out of town a few miles we struck out across the fields toward a run near which Birdo found a nice bevy and scored a point. There is a peculiarity about his points that is rarely seen. When on single birds or when backing he is rigid and puts on considerable style, but when a bevy is before him you can generally make a close estimate of the number of birds by the more or less animated and expressive wag of his tail. As he was working it for all it was worth on this occasion we were not surprised when we walked in front of him to raise a large bevy. Some of them went in my direction and I gave it to them right and left, and under the excitement claimed the two that dropped, but as I cooled down and realized the enormous handicap imposed by the condition of my gun, I was tortured with the doubt that perhaps stray pellets from the other guns were entitled to the score. This doubt became more aggressive as the day wore on and several birds escaped notwithstanding my well-directed aim. Finally, by repeated firing I got the old gun in condition, and a fair share of a fair bag was scored to its credit. The weather was simply perfect and we had a most enjoyable day.

Upon my arrival here I found Mr. Coster and Buckellew at the Belleview House busily engaged in arranging the details for the trials. Mr. F. R. Hitchcock, the only other member near here, is at Thomasville. Several handlers with their strings are located in the vicinity. Luke W. and John White are at Thomasville, C. Tucker is about eight miles west from here, T. M. Aldrich is at Progress, Alonzo Koll at Greensboro, R. M. Morgan at Linwood, E. H. Haight is near Statesville, and J. N. Lewis and J. C. Vail are near Raleigh. I have seen none of them yet, and, therefore, cannot give the names of the winners before next week. The Members' Stake will probably prove to be the most interesting event of the kind that has yet been seen. The entries already received are: Buckellew, W. A. Coster; Brimstone, H. E. Hamilton; Bang Grace, J. L. Breeze; Brandon, J. O'H. Denny; Gloster, Edward Dexter, and Slocum, J. Simpkins. Messrs. J. O. Donner, D. S. Gregory, F. R. Hitchcock, R. C. Cornell, G. DeF. Grant, J. W. Orth and J. Henrich have signified their intention to enter, and it is probable that several others will also do so. Mr. Coster is confident that there will be at least twenty entries. I hope to be able to give a full list in season for publication next week. The Derby also promises to be very interesting and to have a larger number of starters than has previously been seen. Many of the entries are reported to be going nicely and sure to start, and we may confidently look for a closely contested race. It is yet early to form an opinion as to the number of starters in the All-Aged Stake, but it is safe to say that it will be much greater than that of any previous year. A few heavy frosts and a little more rain will put the fields in capital order and insure a successful meeting. SHADOW.

HIGH POINT, Nov. 6.

COLLIE SWEEPSTAKES.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I have the pleasure of giving the following notice: "A special cash prize of not less than $50 has been offered in addition to the sweepstakes of 1887, to be open for competition only to puppies whelped after Aug. 1, 1886, provided ten or more entries of this age are made. This prize will be given to the best dog or bitch. Exhibitors must conform to the rules that govern the sweepstakes, and entries are to be made in the same manner." I wish to remind collie owners that entries close Dec. 1, 1886. Information and blanks on application.—GEORGE A. SMITH, Secretary and Treasurer (520 Walnut street, Philadelphia, Pa.).

NATIONAL FIELD TRIALS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The field trials of the National Field Trials Club, announced for Dec. 6, will be postponed to Dec. 13.

There will be a meeting of the members of the club Tuesday, Dec. 14, at 8 P. M., at Grand Junction, Tenn., for election of officers and the transaction of such other business as may be brought before the club.

I have arranged with the Southern Passenger Committee to return all who pay full fare going to attend the trials at Grand Junction, Tenn., Dec. 13, at one-third fare on the certificate plan. Gentlemen intending to visit these trials and who desire to return at one-third fare, should write to B. M. Stephenson, Secretary of the National Field Trial Club, La Grange, Tenn., for a certificate, which they will present to the ticket agent, when they purchase their ticket to Grand Junction, and request the ticket agent to fill out the necessary blanks. This certificate should be returned and presented to Mr. Stephenson at the trials, who will indorse it good for return ticket.

W. B. SHATTUC, President.

MASTIFFS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

May I ask you to put the inclosed extracts in parallel column. CHAS. H. MASON.

From Forest and Stream Aug. 19, 1886.

I am willing at any time to enter into a lengthy discussion (with any practical man writing over his own signature) of the merits of pointers and setters, or the various non-sporting classes with which I have had lengthy experience, but I cannot waste my time arguing with gentlemen such as * * * who have not bred good dogs or won the highest honors at our shows. CHAS. H. MASON.

From Forest and Stream Nov. 4, 1886.

I have never expressed an opinion of a dog without saying then, or having said at some previous time, that it was based on a photo. W. WADE.

STAFFORD AND WAVERLY.—New York, Nov. 5.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I have deferred alluding to your report of the Stafford Springs show, expecting to see some comment upon it in your number of Nov. 4. It seems to me that as you always claim to criticise sporting matters fairly, impartially and fearlessly, your aquiescence in the report of the show in your number of Oct. 28, signed "Stafford," violates your creed. The Stafford Kennel Club deserves the severest censure for a badly conducted and ill-benched show. What exhibitors of other breeds have to say at the absence of a catalogue and the almost open air benching of the 100 (?) dogs, comprising the exhibits in all the classes, in a tent ventilated with rents, I do not know; but I for one as an exhibitor of fox-terriers, and at that, of my best two terriers, Safety and Bacchanal, in the pink of condition, protest against your claim to fairness, if you permit the awards, in this class at least, to pass unchallenged, as well as the wretched manner in which the entire show was conducted. Mr. Tallman, not Dr. Walton, judged fox-terriers, and, I understand, was pressed into it against his will and acceded to the importunities of the management with the apology that he knew nothing about fox-terriers. He is essentially a sporting dog admirer and owner, and a reflection upon anything beyond his knowledge about fox-terriers is far from my intention, quite the contrary. There is nothing even close in the competition between Safety and Di nor much more between Raby Tyrant II. and Bacchanal, while Somerset Mike is to a good fox-terrier what a cart horse is to an Arabian, and no one is better aware of it than your kennel reporting staff. I was deceived by the representations of the secretary of the Stafford Kennel Club, as to the intended high standard of this year's show, and consequently made my entries. For being thus victimized, while I confess it was done in a most polite and tempting manner, I have but myself to blame, but it is to be hoped that the American Kennel Club will not in like manner fall a prey to the blandishments of the Stafford Kennel Club's very courteous and plausible secretary and admit it to membership. I asked you in a recent number to do me the justice to correct the statement that Diadem competed at Waverley. Instead of this, you reiterated that she had. She was taken into the ring by Mr. Lacy, and at the instance of some of my friends taken out again before the competition began, as the hair had not grown out on a bare spot on her back sufficiently to allow her to compete. She will, if her present excellent condition continues, I trust, appear at the spring shows, and then she will be most cheerfully submitted to your criticism.—AUGUST BELMONT, JR. [If all the exhibits were in normal condition the awards named were wrong; we agree with our correspondent on that point. It was distinctly stated by our Stafford correspondent that Mr. Tallman judged the sporting classes, among which of course fox-terriers were included, though Mr. Belmont's remarks appear to imply the contrary. As to the Diadem incident at Waverly we can only reiterate the exact statement of fact already made by us, namely, that the bitch Diadem was taken into the ring and was ordered out by the judge. In other words she was brought before the judge in the ring for competition, and the judge, refusing to pass upon her in her condition, directed Mr. Lacy to take her out. If Mr. Belmont wishes any further assurance of this he will get it by consulting either Mr. Lacy or the judge himself.]

SALE OF DOGS.—At Madison Square Garden on Monday last, at the close of the horse sale, a number of deerhounds and fox-terriers were sold. The former were from the kennels of Mr. Edward Kelly, and the terriers came in part from Mr. Kelly's kennel, and in part from that of Mr. August Belmont, Jr. Dog men did not seem to be present in great numbers, and the bidding was slow. The sale opened with Mr. Kelly's deerhounds. Mac, by Paddy, 4 years, winner of five first and seven champion prizes, started at $50, and ran up to $205, at which price Mr. Jas. Mortimer secured him. Perth, by Gillie, 5 yrs., sold for $50. Bras, 5, by Bruce, brought $50, and Mercia, 5, by Warwick, went for $10. Four promising bitch puppies sold for $15 each. The fox-terriers started with Mr. Kelly's champion Scarsdale, 4 years, by Joker. Mr. John Dunne got him for $120; Clover Belle, a prize bitch, brought $75, and Clover Blossom, $50. Eight others belonging to Mr. Kelly were sold at lower prices. Mr. Belmont's consignment consisted of six fox-terriers. Blemton Saffron, 1883, by Belgrave Primrose, brought $40; Blemton Rosebud, 1883, by Warren Joe, $32; Blemton Marigold, 1884, by Terror, $30; Blemton Tansy, 1885, $15; Dancer, March, 1886, by Regent Vox, $25, and Frisky March, 1886, by Regent Vox, $22.

WINSTED SHOW.—The premium lists and entry blanks are now ready and may be had on application to the superintendent, F. D. Hallett, Winsted, Conn. American Kennel Club rules will govern. Fifty-five classes. Premiums for most breeds; dog class, $5 and $3; bitch class, $5 and $3, and puppy class, $3 and $2. Forty specials, ranging from $10 cash to a dozen cans of dog food.

DOG LOST.—My W. A. Coster's Nellie Druid strayed away last Saturday. Is small, black and white, and somewhat stiff in hindquarters. Return to Mr. Coster's residence on Linden Boulevard, fourth house from Flatbush avenue, Flatbush, L. I., or to me.—HERM. F. SCHELLHASS (6 Brevoort Place, Brooklyn, N. Y.).

IRISH SETTER TRIALS.—*Editor Forest and Stream.* Please state that no handler will be permitted to run any dog in the Irish Setter Club field trials who has trained an entry on the grounds on which the trials are to be held. Everything looks very favorable for the meet. The entries will close Nov. 15.—MAX WENZEL (Fisher's Island, N. Y.)

KENNEL NOTES.

Notes must be sent on prepared blanks, which are furnished free on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope. Sets of 200 of any one form, bound for retaining duplicates, are sent for 30 cents.

NAMES CLAIMED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Joe Fellows and Ruby Fellows. By E. A. Higgings, Cohocton, N. Y., for black cocker spaniel dog and bitch, whelped Oct. 22, 1886, by Bosco (A.K.R. 3991) out of Silk's Pearl (Hornell Silk—Hornell Sunshine).

Jim Fellows and Snap Fellows. By E. A. Higgins, Cohocton, N.Y., for liver cocker spaniel dogs, whelped Aug. 12, 1886, by Royal Jet (A.K.R. 2002) out of imported Flirt.

Col. Sam. By Chas. Streety, Cohocton, N. Y., for liver cocker spaniel dog, whelped Aug. 12, 1886, by Royal Jet (A.K.R. 2002) out of imported Flirt.

Dick Fellows. By E. A. Higgins, Cohocton, N.Y., for black cocker spaniel dog, whelped Oct. 22, 1886, by Bosco (A.K.R. 3991) out of Silk's Ituby (Hornell Silk—Hornell Sunshine).

Roger. By L. Gardner, Mount Vernon, N. Y., for white, black and tan English setter dog, whelped Dec. 15, 1885, by Count Noble out of Queen Meg.

Sport. By G. B. Sweetnam, Toronto, Can., for solid black cocker spaniel dog, whelped July 20, 1886, by Black Pete (Obo, Jr.—Phœnsie) out of Bessie C. (Obo II.—Darkie).

Modjeska and M'liss. By Terra Cotta Kennels, Toronto, Can., for white with black head and white with black head and shoulder and spot on root of tail greyhound bitches, whelped Oct. 16, 1886, by Memnon (Caliph—Polly) out of Stealing Away.

Mollie McGuire, Meg Merrilies and Moonlight. By Terra Cotta Kennels, Toronto, Can., for two white with fawn heads and one white with fawn patch on head greyhound bitches, whelped Oct. 16, 1886, by Memnon (Caliph—Polly) out of Stealing Away.

Middleton and Magician. By Terra Cotta Kennels, Toronto, Can., for black and white and white with fawn patches on eyes greyhound dogs, whelped Oct. 16, 1886, by Memnon (Caliph—Polly) out of Stealing Away.

BRED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Mollie—Rego. Dudley Holbrook's (Sing Sing, N. Y.) mastiff bitch Mollie (A.K.R. 3379) to Dwight Holbrook's Rego (A.K.R. 1311), Oct. 28.

Countess—Ilford Caution. E. H. Hoore's (Melrose, Mass.) mastiff bitch Countess (Turk—Jule) to his Ilford Caution, Oct. 23.

Bess—Ilford Caution. E. H. Moore's (Melrose, Mass.) mastiff bitch Bess (Major—Moll) to his Ilford Caution, Oct. 16.

Gip—Merchant Prince. E. H. Moore's (Melrose, Mass.) St. Bernard bitch Gip (Rex—Brunhild) to his Merchant Prince, Oct. 28.

Gloria—Merchant Prince. J. K. Emmett's (Albany, N. Y.) St. Bernard bitch Gloria (Rector—Jura) to E. H. Moore's Merchant Prince, Oct. 19.

Dora—Beaufort. J. Laning's (Wilkesbarra, Pa.) pointer bitch Dora (Bang Bang—Rose) to C. H. Mason's Beaufort (A.K.R. 694), Oct. 28.

Patti M.—Croxteth. Reserve Kennels' (Cleveland, O.) pointer bitch Patti M. (A.K.R. 4652) to Neversink Lodge Kennels' Croxteth, Oct. 30.

Lady Mac—Montrose. Dr. A. P. Smith's (Newton, Conn.) collie bitch Lady Mac (King Macbeth—Midlothian Lassie) to Lothian Kennels' Montrose (A.K.R. 891), Aug. 16.

Black Diamond—Montrose. Lothian Kennels' (Stepney, Conn.) collie bitch Black Diamond (King Macbeth—Fannie, A.K.R. 881) to their Montrose (A.K.R. 891), Oct. 15.

Lady Edgecomb—Montrose. Lothian Kennels' (Stepney, Conn.) imported collie bitch Lady Edgecomb to their Montrose (A.K.R. 891), Oct. 12.

Tibbie—Montrose. Lothian Kennels' (Stepney, Conn.) imported collie bitch Tibbie (Tramp—Heather) to their Montrose (A.K.R. 891), Sept. 29.

Midlothian Lassie—Montrose. Lothian Kennels' (Stepney, Conn.) collie bitch Midlothian Lassie (A.K.R. 2124) to their Montrose (A.K.R. 891), Oct. 1.

Madie—Montrose. W. E. Disbrow's (Bridgeport, Conn.) imported collie bitch Madie to Lothian Kennels' Montrose (A.K.R. 891), Sept. 22.

Fannie—Montrose. Wm. Ryan's (Monroe, Conn.) collie bitch Fannie to Lothian Kennels' Montrose, Aug. 16.

Janet—Montrose. W. T. Wells's (Hartford, Conn.) collie bitch Janet (Ben Ledi—Tibbie) to Lothian Kennels' Montrose (A.K.R. 891), Sept. 22.

WHELPS.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Silk's Pearl. E. A. Higgins's (Cohocton, N. Y.) cocker spaniel bitch Silk's Pearl (Hornell Silk—Hornell Sunshine), Oct. 22, three (two dogs), by H. C. Hart's Bosco (A.K.R. 3991).

Judy. Excelsior Irish Water Spaniel Kennels' (Milwaukee, Wis.) Irish water spaniel bitch Judy (Barney—Judy), Oct. 2, six (five dogs), by their The O'Donoghue (Mickey Free—Eily O'Connor).

Stealing Away. Terra Cotta Kennels' (Toronto, Can.) greyhound bitch Stealing Away, Oct. 16, nine (four dogs), by their Memnon (Caliph—Polly); two dead.

Ferry. T. F. Rivers's (Bridgeport, Conn.) pointer bitch Ferry (Tamuany—Eric), Oct. 16, seven (three dogs), by Westminster Kennel Club's Bang Bang.

SALES.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Tamera. Fawn mastiff bitch, age not given, by Beau out of Boomah, by E. H. Moore, Melrose, Mass., to R. A. Craig, St. Paul, Minn.

Ilford Hugo. Fawn mastiff dog, whelped July 11, 1886, by Ilford Cauiton out of Brenda II., by E. H. Moore, Melrose, Mass., to E. L. White, Lowell, Mass.

Ilford Senator. Fawn mastiff dog, whelped Dec. 20, 1885, by Ilford Caution out of Brenda II., by E. H. Moore, Melrose, Mass., to S. R. Bailey, Amesbury, Mass.

Turk. Fawn mastiff dog, age not given, by Rajah out of Brenda, by E. H. Moore, Melrose, Mass., to Wm. Hood, Minneapolis, Minn.

Buck Gladstone. Black, white and tan English setter dog, whelped Aug. 9, 1886, by Rex Gladstone (A.K.R. 2167) out of Little Fraud, by G. F. Clark, St. George's, Del., to Geo. Schikorsky, Des Moines, Ia.

Nobie Wind'em. Blue belton English setter dog, whelped July 15, 1886, by Rex Gladstone (A.K.R. 2167) out of Countess Wind'em (A.K.R. 2500), by G. F. Clark, St. George's, Del., to Geo. Schikorsky, Des Moines, Ia.

Clara Wind'em and Cora Wind'em. Black, white and tan English setter bitches, whelped July 15, 1886, by Rex Gladstone out of Countess Wind'em, by G. F. Clark, St. George's, Del., to Geo. Schikorsky, Des Moines, Ia.

Grover and Frankie. Fawn mastiff dog and bitch, whelped May 6, 1886, by Ilford Caution out of Countess, by E. H. Moore, Melrose, Mass., to C. S. Betts, Orlando, Fla.

Merchant Prince—Miranda whelp. Orange and white St. Bernard dog, whelped July 12, 1886, by E. H. Moore, Melrose, Mass., to C. W. Goodrich, Hinsdale, Mass.

Merchant Prince—Bernie V. whelp. Orange and white St. Bernard dogs, whelped April 23, 1886, by E. H. Moore, Melrose, Mass., one each to H. S. Pitken, Hartford, Conn., and R. C. Quiggle, Toledo, O.

Ilford Caution—Brenda II. whelps. Fawn mastiff dogs, whelped July 11, 1886, by E. H. Moore, Melrose, Mass., one each to W. V. Morse, Omaha, Neb., and C. F. Cluett, Troy, N. Y.

Ilford Caution—Countess whelps. Fawn mastiffs, whelped May 6, 1886, by E. H. Moore, Melrose, Mass., a dog to C. W. Goodrich, Hinsdale, Mass., and a bitch to R. M. Conway, Owensboro, Ky.

Obo II.—Darkie whelps. Black cocker spaniels, whelped Sept. 9, 1886, by P. Cullen, Salmon Falls, N. H., a dog to J. P. Willey, same place, and a bitch to C. F. Hamilton, Philadelphia, Pa.

Obo II.—Darkie whelp. Black cocker spaniel bitch, whelped March 24, 1886, by P. Cullen, Salmon Falls, N. H., to J. P. Willey, same place.

Elcho, Jr.—Pequot Jess whelp. Red Irish setter dog, whelped July 23, 1886, by Freestone Kennels, Middletown, Conn., to Ralph Burr, same place.

Prince. Lemon and white English setter dog, whelped November, 1882, by Uknow out of Queen, by Chautauqua Kennels, Sheridan, N. Y., to C. R. Gibson, Salamanca, N. Y.

Leo. Red Irish setter dog, whelped Dec. 10, 1884 (A.K.R. 344), by Fred M. Brasher, Brooklyn, N. Y., to Associated Fanciers, Philadelphia, Pa.

Banderole. Tri-color basset hound bitch, whelped May 3, 1886, by Nemours (A.K.R. 670) out of Fleur de Lis (A.K.R. 2387), by Associated Fanciers, Philadelphia, Pa., to John Skwardson, Chestnut Hill, Pa.

Midget. Black, tan and white beagle bitch, whelped 1882 (A.K.R. 3189), by Associated Fanciers, Philadelphia Pa., to E. C. Rogers, Malden, Mass.

Count Waldo (A.K.R. 1501)—Lofty (A.K.R. 2331) whelp. Fawn mastiff bitch, age not given, by Associated Fanciers, Philadelphia, Pa., to Albert A. Deig, Louisville, Ky.

Ted Llewellin (A.K.R. 599)—Trusty Gladstone (A.K.R. 1550) whelp. Black, white and tan Llewellin setter bitch, whelped November, 1886, by Chautauqua Kennels, Sheridan N. Y., to Mr. Fenton, Jamestown, N. Y.

Nemours (A.K.R. 870)—Fleur de Lis (A.K.R. 2387) whelps. Tri-color and lemon and white basset hound bitches (two), whelped May 5, 1886, by Morris Burhaus, Barrytown, N. Y., to Associated Fanciers, Philadelphia, Pa.

Sir Kaiser—Gipsey whelps. Three black, white and tan smooth-coated shepherd dogs, whelped Aug. 31, 1886, by A. W. Fulton, Skaneateles, N. Y., to Associated Fanciers, Philadelphia, Pa.

KENNEL MANAGEMENT.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

W. R. S., Providence.—Is there any cure for a dog who has fits when hunted? Ans. Keep the bowels free with castor oil. Give ten drops of the tincture of nux vomica three times daily. There are very many causes for fits in dogs. Full particulars would aid us in making a diagnosis.

Rifle and Trap Shooting.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

RANGE AND GALLERY.

WILMINGTON RIFLE CLUB.—Regular weekly match, Nov. 1, at Schuetzen Park, Massachusetts target, possible 120 points:

Badge Match. 200yds. off-hand.

H B Seeds	9	10	9	11	7	11	12	10	8	10—97
J B Bell	10	9	7	9	11	7	10	11	9	10—91
C Heinel, Sr	7	7	7	9	7	12	11	10	10	9—88
H Simpson	10	7	7	11	8	7	9	10	10	9—88
W O'Connor	7	9	5	3	8	7	6	8	9	11—73
J E Newman	6	10	4	7	5	7	3	10	8	11—71
J J Horner	4	2	8	7	8	4	5	6	5	6—55
E Horton	2	0	0	2	2	0	2	3	5	6—20

Second Match. 100yds. off-hand.

J B Bell	10	11	12	12	10	12	12	12	11	—114
C Heinel, Sr	12	12	10	10	10	11	12	12	12	12—113
H B Seeds	12	11	12	11	10	12	11	9	11	12—111
W O'Connor	10	8	10	11	12	12	10	10	12	12—107
H Simpson	11	10	11	10	10	10	11	10	10	11—104
J E Newman	9	11	11	11	9	12	11	8	8	10—100
J J Horney	7	9	9	6	11	8	7	8	8	10— 83
E Horton	8	9	9	11	6	3	2	10	8	8— 74

THOMASTON, Conn., Oct. 30.—The heavy clouds with rain some of the time, made a very bad light for our shooting to-day. The wind veered from the seven to nine o'clock points. Subjoined are the scores:

G A Lemmon	7	9	7	9	10	7	8	8	7	7—79
E Thomas	8	9	5	7	7	6	10	7	6	6—71
Fred A Perkins	10	8	5	9	7	6	7	7	5	5—69
H Canfield	4	6	7	9	5	4	6	6	7	7—61

WORCESTER, Mass., Nov. 6.—The Worcester City Guards, Company A, Second Regiment, M. V. M., have had a number of shoots the past summer and this fall for practice, and have under the rules qualified the following members as marksmen:

First Class.

Necessary score for qualification 40 out of a possible 50 in 10 consecutive shots, at both 200 and 500yds.:

	200yds.	500yds.
Lieut F A Hoyt	4335544444—40	4444553544—42
Sergt J F Cleveland	5344454544—42	5444544544—43
Sergt M H Tisdell	5544343555—43	4344355555—43
Corp A D Jefferson	4445534445—42	5353345534—40
Corp C W Flint	4454334454—40	4454535244—40
Corp E G Barrett	3345444454—40	4445434345—40
Priv H A Bradley	5544554545—46	5444455444—43
Priv A E Brown	5444435345—41	4544345324—41
Priv O M Fogerty	4544444445—42	4535553435—40
Priv J M Johnson	5454544445—44	5554343444—41
Priv J H Scollay	3354454545—40	5344453444—40
Priv A S Mayland	5454443444—41	5534444444—40

Second Class.

Necessary score 20 out of a possible 25, in 5 consecutive shots, at 200yds.:

Capt W D Preston	44444—20	Pvt A H Fogerty	43445—20
Lieut James Early	25555—22	Pvt A F Hoyle	44345—20
Sergt F I Townsend	45544—22	Pvt J W Lepire	54354—21
Musician G E Sweet	45444—21	Pvt G E Lawrence	44544—21
Pvt W H Carrico	44444—20		

Third Class.

Necessary score, 17 out of a possible 25, in 5 consecutive shots, at 200yds.:

Sergt H F Merritt	44344—19	Corp C S Perry	35244—18
Pvt W E Ballou	43352—17	Pvt J F Goodwin	33443—17
Pvt G W Mosman	34424—17	Pvt C B Titlow	44533—19
Pvt J D McIntosh	43354—19	Pvt E Landry	43534—19
Pvt G D Spaulding	44343—18	Pvt I W Tainter	53443—19

BULL'S HEAD RIFLE CLUB.—Regular practice shoot of winter season, commencing Nov. 5: M. Dorrler 119, J. Schütz 117, G. Zimmermann 117, C. Gensch 112, L. Bradfisch 110, G. Gross 109, C. Dickert 101, A. Liss 100, B. Wragge 96, E. Schnackenberg 94, T. Lowe 67. This club will hold their third annual invitation ball at Schultze's Hall, 101 Avenue A, on Jan. 10, 1887, to which they invite all their friends.

BOSTON, Nov. 6.—A dark and stormy sky greeted the large number of riflemen that gathered at the Massachusetts rifle range to-day to shoot in the match, but some very fine scores were recorded. Messrs. N. Washburn and J. Francis each made clean scores of 100 in the rest match. The following are the scores made:

Rest Match.

S Francis, F	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10—100
N Washburn, F	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10—100
D L Chase, F	10	9	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	9— 99
J B Munroe	10	10	10	10	9	10	9	10	10	10— 98
A L Bundy, F	10	10	10	9	10	10	9	10	10	9— 97
H S Foster, A	9	10	9	10	10	10	9	10	15	9— 96
H C Pike, A	9	10	10	10	8	10	8	10	10	10— 95
T Oliver, A	10	10	10	10	7	10	9	8	10	10— 94
J W Soule, A	8	9	10	10	9	10	9	9	8	9— 91
G F Hall, A	3	10	7	8	6	5	8	10	10	10— 82

Off-Hand Decimal Match.

W O Burnite	9	10	7	10	10	6	8	7	9	6— 82
W Henry | C	10	7	7	5	8	7	10	8	8	9— 79
W Henry | D	6	7	6	8	8	8	8	10	10	7— 78
H Withington, C	8	8	7	6	10	9	9	5	8	5— 75
B Rudge, D	6	5	7	9	8	6	6	8	9	9— 73
B G Warren, C	9	7	8	5	6	7	7	4	7	9— 72
C Dickinson, C	6	7	5	8	9	10	4	9	5	7— 70
J B Munroe, A	4	3	6	5	7	2	9	8	9	6— 67
B House, C	5	7	7	9	8	7	8	8	3	7— 67
J A Cobb, C	5	6	7	6	8	6	9	7	7	4— 63

Pistol Match.

J N Frye	6	10	7	10	8— 41					
F Carter	9	6	8	10	7— 40					
T Oliver	7	10	6	6	10— 39					
B House	9	6	7	5	9— 36					
N Moore	6	8	10	5	6— 35					
L A Lowell	5	9	5	10	5— 34					

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 24.—The regular monthly shoot of the California Schuetzen Club took place this afternoon at Harbor View Park. The weather was all that could be desired, and some capital scoring was made. Ring targets were used, each member being allowed 20 shots at the 200yds. range, the rifleman who succeeded in striking nearest the center of the ring being adjudged the winner. The following are the points made: A. Zeiker, dead center; F. O. Young, 44; Captain Kline, 64½; J. Stanton, 72½; O. Burmeister, 76; A. Pollak, 78; A. Renbold, 89½; F. Bockeman, 91½; W. Ehrenpfort, 101½; A. J. Field, 152½. The dead-center shot made by A. Zeiker was considered particularly good, it having been made in California but on one previous occasion.

There was a small attendance at the Shell Mound Rifle Range to-day, many of the usual attendants being lured away by the superior sport that is offered in the opening of the game season. Several members of the National Club were present and made very good scores at two distances, the best being that of P. M. Diess, who recorded 88. The City Guard Rifle Club, composed o members of the B Company, 1st Infantry, had its regular monthly medal shoot. The result and the scores of the winners of the various classes, are as follows:

First Class Medal.

A S Ramm, 200yds. 5 4 5 4 4 5 4 4 4 4—43

Second Class Medal.

A Shula, 200yds. 4 4 4 4 5 5 5 4 4 5—44

Third Class Medal.

F S Taylor, 200yds. 3 3 4 3 4 5 3 4 4 3—36

Capt. F. A. Kuhls and Gen. Lew Townsend had several matches for tonic cups before the 200yds. target. After his first defeat, Gen. Townsend repeatedly demanded satisfaction, but darkness intervened before he was able to defeat the splendid scores made by the Captain.

NEW ORLEANS, Oct. 31.—The following score was made during the week at Clinton's gallery, at 30yds., out of a possible 168 points:

Wm Weiss	166	F Dymond	162
E B Colton	164	James White	162
A B Rice	164	Wm Martin	161
Chas Ruch	163	L C C Kopel	159
E W Marborough	163	E R Star	158

The following is the result of the shooting match between the Elcke and Hunter Rifle Clubs, which took place at the latter's range on Clouet street, between Craps and Love streets, distance 50yds., bullseye 2in., possible 325 points:

Elcke Team.		Hunter Team.	
M Hunter	277	T Ahrens	275
Geo Boydell	263	C Schindler	272
Thos Brockett	250	C Ahrens	270
John Kenny	264	Jos Smith	275
Pat Powers	260	L Rickert	224
H C Claiborne	277	Wm Skinner	242
	1590		1558

J. T. Seaward and F. Baker, scorers; H. L. Kenny, judge.

Elcke Team No. 2 and the Atlantic Team had a shoot on Saturday evening at a 2in. bullseye, at 50yds., 325 possible points, with the following result:

Elcke Team No. 2.		Atlantic Team.	
Capt H L Kenny	262	Capt H Jones	274
L Laurence	235	J Scott	250
H Eicke	245	J Roberts	232
J T Seaward	255	E Morgan	220
J Brewer	253	M Shea	249
J Swan	219	J Sommers	223
	1469		1466

Official scorers, L. King and A. Norieri; judge, H. Lambert.

CREEDMOOR, Nov. 2.—To-day was all that could be desired, and from as early as 7 o'clock in the morning until dark in the evening the crack of the rifle was heard. Every regiment and company of the First and Second brigades were largely represented. E. F. Young, of the 7th regiment, who had won the gold champion marksman's badge the greatest number of times during the series of matches which closed to-day, was presented with the handsome medal amid the greatest enthusiasm.

The following are the winners of the eight prizes, in which over 1,400 entries were made:

	200yds.	500yds.	Total.
T J Dolan, 12th regt	24	24	48
E V Howard, 23d regt	24	23	47
W A Stokes, 23d regt	21	25	46
E F Young, 7th regt	21	25	46
F C McLewee, State staff	21	25	46
J F Klein, 12th Sep. Co	22	24	46
F Stuart, 69th regt	23	23	46
W H Palmer, I. R. practice	20	25	45

TOPEKA, Oct. 23.—The Topeka Rifle Club shot a friendly telegraph match with the Carson City, Nevada, Rifle Club to-day. Conditions: 3 men, 10 shots each, 200yds., off-hand, standard American target. The following is the score of the home team:

Rob Thompson	4	8	6	10	9	8	8	9	6	9—77
J L Paine	9	9	6	7	7	7	5	5	9	9—73
F H Martin	6	10	7	6	7	7	7	7	6	6—72
R H James	6	10	8	8	9	5	8	10	5	8—71
C C Trimmer	6	7	10	8	6	6	6	8	9	5—70
G E Harrison	6	8	4	9	7	4	9	7	10	5—69
Reed McCarter	8	8	6	7	4	6	5	7	6	8—66
S W Edwards	7	5	7	8	9	4	4	8	8	3—63—561

CLEVELAND, Nov. 1.—The semi-monthly badge shoot of the Cleveland Police Rifle Team was held this afternoon. Patrolman Blood won the badge, making 47 out of a possible 50 at 300yds. The following is the score:

Varner	4445555545—46	Blood	5455553541—47
Gates	4454554455—45	Eustace	5455454444—44
McCready	4434334434—36		

THE TRAP.

Scores for publication should be made out on the printed blanks prepared by the Forest and Stream, and furnished gratis to club secretaries. Correspondents who favor us with club scores are particularly requested to write on one side of the paper only.

NEW YORK, Nov. 6.—Regular monthly shoot of the Washington Heights Gun Club for the club badge, a beautiful trophy, at the club grounds, at One Hundred and Sixty-eighth street and Twelfth avenue. The attendance was poor and the shooting ditto. Mr. Harrison won for the third consecutive time and it is his property. Fifteen clays and bats:

Harrison	110110101111001—9	E H Fox	100001110010111—8
Snooks	100110100111100—8	Davidson	100110101111100—9
Glaser	001111110001100—8	Parsons	100000000000000—1

Tie, miss and go out at 3 birds: Harrison 3, Davidson 0. Sweepstakes, 3 birds each: Glazer 2, Fox 1, Snooks 2, Davidson 3.—E. H. F.

BOSTON, Nov. 3.—A good number of shotgun men visited the range at Walnut Hill Range to-day and shot in the "diamond match" and other matches. The weather conditions were of the best, and good scores were made. Following is a list of the matches and prize winners. Final winners of diamonds—Stanton 1, Swift 2, Snow 3, Nichols 4, Sanborn 5. The score: Six clay-pigeons—Wardwell first, Nichols second. Six clay-pigeons—Snow first, Charles second, Harris third. Six clay-pigeons—Nichols and Wardwell first, Charles second, Harris third. Six blackbirds—Wardwell and Swift first, Harris and Sanborn second, Stanton third. Three pairs quail—Wilson first, Stanton and Nichols second, Wardwell third. Six clay-pigeons—Wardwell and Wilson first, Stanton and Lawson second. Nichols and Swift third. Six straightaway clay pigeons—Stanton first, Sanborn and Wilson second, Brett and Nichols third. Ten clay-pigeons—Stanton and Swift first, Snow and Nichols second, Wardwell third. Badge match—Seven clay-pigeons—Wardwell first, Sanborn second, Lawson third. Badge match—Three pairs blackbirds—Wilson first, Lawson second, Nichols third. Three pairs clay-pigeons—Stanton and Wilson first, Nichols second, Snow third. Walk-up—Six clay-pigeons—Swift and Wardwell first, Sanborn second, Lawson third. Seven blackbirds—Stanton first, Wilson second, Swift third. Five clay-pigeons—Stanton first, Wilson and Snow second.

Diamond Match.

*Stanton	1111111 11 10 11—12	*Lawson	0101101 10 11 10— 8
*Wardwell	1111111 10 11 10—11	Snow	1001001 10 11 00— 6
*Swift	1111111 10 10 10—10	Nichols	0001101 11 10 00— 6

Visitors' Match.

*Sanborn	1011011 11 11 10—10	Wilson	1110001 10 11 11— 9

*Prize winners.

BOSTON GUN CLUB.—There will be a shooting tournament on the grounds of the club, at Wellington, Mass., next Thursday, Nov. 18. The principal event will be shooting for the Climax diamond badge. Another tournament will be held on Dec. 8, the principal event during the day being the shooting for an elegant gold badge presented by the club.—D. KIRKWOOD, Boston, Secretary and Treasurer.

"The dogs of war" have been let loose once more. Our usually quiet village was thrown into a fever heat on Tuesday evening last, by the appearance of two noted nimrods from New York, armed and equipped with all the modern conveniences for slaying bears and catamounts. They proved to be Dr. Frank Knapp, of Hudson street, and Colonel Colby of the N. Y. Pension Bureau. Wednesday they made a raid on the game at Mongaup Valley, under the guidance of Mr. Howard Tillotson. One of their most exciting episodes consisted in the chasing for nearly two hours after what they supposed was an immense "jack rabbit." He led them through tangled thickets and dense undergrowth, through devious ways and obscure paths, but the Doctor finally brought the game low by a well-directed shot. A shout of exultation brought the others to his side, when it was discovered that a neighbor's large white cat had been slain. The Doctor claims that as a shot he is perfection and will hereafter be known as "Acme."—*Port Jervis (N. Y.) Gazette, Oct. 21.*

Yachting.

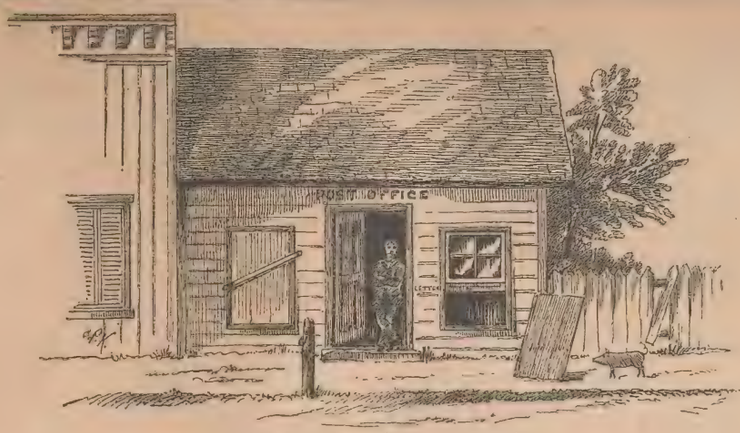
CRUISE OF THE COOT.

XXVIII.

PLYMOUTH was the scene of some stirring events during the war. The ironclad ram Albemarle was here prepared to force the blockade of the Sound. While moored at the docks, she was attacked by the daring Lieutenant Cushing, of the U. S. Navy, in an open launch and blown up by a torpedo run out on a pole over the bows of the launch. Cushing's crew were nearly all killed or drowned in the adventure. Cushing himself escaped by swimming and hiding in the marshes until nearly exhausted. At present Plymouth is a typical Southern country town of the better sort and is not without signs of material prosperity. The business street runs along the river bank and is lined with small frame buildings of the barn order of architecture, the general aspect being not unlike the main thoroughfare of a Western mining camp. The buildings are isolated "because about once a year the town burns down" and no merchant cares to erect a costly structure. Ruins of burnt buildings were plentiful and seemed to justify the precautions taken against serious loss. There is no fire department, and if there were it could do next to nothing to prevent a conflagration. A number of rather dilapidated piers jut into the river and serve as landings to numerous steamers plying up the Roanoke. When cotton comes in the town grows lively. Bales are stacked in great piles on the wharves and in storehouses. The country round about makes its annual purchases and settlements, which causes money to circulate. There is always considerable stir in the town, for its interests are many-sided. The surrounding land is fertile and produces liberal crops in cotton, corn and market produce. Agricultural machinery is in general use on the large farms. Even traction engines find employment on the high-roads towing crop-laden wagons into the city.

While cruising through the streets a familiar whir of shafting in a long low building attracted my attention and I was surprised to discover a regular machine shop with lathes, planers, boring tools and a full outfit for working in metal. Before the doors were cotton-gins, boilers, engines, presses and castings of all sorts. An enterprising Southerner with a good deal of the thrifty Yankee about him had started the concern not long ago with his savings earned as a salesman of machinery for Northern houses. He had strewn cotton gins about the neighboring counties in such profusion that a repair shop became a necessity. So he gave up "the road" and now conducts the first machine shop south of Norfolk. Not satisfied with this he has erected a large mill for working up the wealth of native woods, and in this has met with great success. Shingles are turned out in vast quantities and shipped by steamer or schooner to Northern centers. Balustrades turned out of ash, oak and walnut are sent by the thousands to builders in Washington. Tools were being added for the manufacture of furniture, which, with some capital, can be carried on with great profit, the margin being as high as 40 per cent. No locality could be more favorably situated, for the material is right at the door in inexhaustible quantity, and shipment by water up and down the whole coast. A number of lumber and shingle mills are now in operation and Plymouth has become a headquarters for these industries.

The fisheries of Roanoke River are another source of wealth to the place, shad and herring visiting the fresh waters in great numbers during February, March and April. Last spring saw the largest run of fish in twenty years, and the people were correspondingly elated. The darkies and poor whites had a surfeit of fish and money in their pockets. Two men would paddle out in a canoe paying out their drift net astern across the river. The net was allowed to drift down with the current half a mile and then hauled in. The catch would average thirty to forty per day, worth thirty-five cents a pair in Plymouth. I heard one old woman sing out to her young hopeful, "Johnny, we want some fish for dinner." "Alright, m'am," said Johnny, as he jumped into his dugout with a chum and threw out a small drift net over the stern. In twenty minutes he returned with shad enough for a whole week's consumption, a sturgeon and a lot of herring for which he had no use.



POST OFFICE AT COLUMBIA.

squirrels in the woods," said a genuine representative of his class, as he slowed down alongside the Coot and spontaneously responded to my plan to interview him concerning the game of the country, "They are more plentiful than ever this year. It is seldom I go home without fresh meat, and right good eating they be." There are plenty of deer in Bertie county, he went on, and hunting the minx, otter and muskrat for their furs is still a paying industry. Quail are not common, but ducks can be shot in great numbers in season. The swampy forests are a stronghold for game, and owing to the difficulties of pursuit constitute an excellent preserve. I saw a number of big muskrats during my short stay in the river. The swam fearlessly across the Coot's bow and it was lucky for them that the highly refined morality of the cockpit was a bar to their wanton destruction.

Late in the afternoon I made for the post office, and of course met the whole town, from the long-haired, good-natured yokels who bashfully inquired for their letters, to the usual bevy of giggling young misses, who in the South, as elsewhere, can do a lot of talking without saying anything. The poor postmaster was so flustered by their onslaught that I gave him time to cool down before presenting an order for funds. Some really elegant turnouts drew up before the door, and the occupants proved to be ladies quite stylishly dressed, from which the agricultural wealth of the country can be inferred. I bought some coffee and tried to have it ground in the store. The thirty-dollars-a-month clerk was quite taken aback at such an idea, and insisted on selling me a fancy brass-bound grinder. I compromised by offering him a nickel to grind the coffee in the self same fancy machine. It took him twenty minutes, and when he got through the grinder was only fit for a second-hand shop. As it slowly dawned upon him that a nickel was poor consolation, I sailed through the door, leaving him sadly collapsed in return for the haughty thirty-dollars-a-month air in which he attended to my wants. After sunset a light air sprang up, and I cleared out for the mouth of the Roanoke, where anchor was dropped for the night.

The wind next day fortunately came out from the west, enabling me to steer east for the Scuppernong River and Columbia as the next port. In a southeaster this would have been impossible against the high sea such a wind raises. Passed out around the lighthouse and gave the stumps on the point a berth, then laid course parallel to the south shore and leisurely drove along before a moderate wind. When out an hour a smart-looking schooner with a Chesapeake cut to her rig bore away as if to speak me. Here crew were swinging hats to draw attention. I jibed over and hauled up, passing under the schooner's lee. The skipper and his men hailed to know if they had not seen the Coot some months before in Great Wicomico River. It was the same schooner whose captain warned me against putting to sea with the sky looking so wild, and whose prophesied storm drove me back into Mill Creek on the voyage down. The schooner was now bound up to Plymouth in search of a cargo of shingles, the oyster trade in the Chesapeake having ceased with the expiration of March. I fell in again with this schooner in Norfolk during the return voyage. The captain's son was so smitten with the Coot that an offer was made to take her off my hands.

Nothing further occurred to break the even tenor of the day. Slowly the yacht closed up on the Laurel Point Lighthouse and hauled her wind for a harbor in the creek round the point, as it was too late to beat up the Scuppernong against the light breeze drawing right out the river. The creek is entered by a narrow channel between two overlapping sandbars and is supposed to be marked by beacons, but no signs of these could be found, and I picked my way in by frequent sounding with a pole and taking bearings from the chart.

There was not a breath stirring next morning and the sun shone out warm. So I turned to for a grand house cleaning fore and aft. Everything movable was roused out from below, scrubbed, dried in the sun and returned to its place. The floor was ripped up and the bilges scraped clean. Finally I wound up by taking a swim myself, the first one of the season. The water was still very cold. A few days later the atmosphere grew chilly and forbidding again until well along in June, the spring this year being very much the same as in the latitude of New York, owing to the unusual prevalence of easterly weather. While everything was in confusion on board the Coot a white whale boat sailed alongside and the keeper from the Laurel Point light stepped aboard, followed by some of his friends. They were very much interested in the domestic arrangements of the Coot, and extended a pressing invitation to remain over with them a few days at their snug little farm near by. In the afternoon a light breeze came out the Scuppernong. Sail was got on the Coot and a beat up to Columbia undertaken. The wind increased enough to bring the yacht down to her rail, and the water remained smooth, owing to the turns in the river. All government marks in the entrance were gone. A long, very narrow, gutter-like channel leads in between two sand flats. A boat drawing three feet must keep this channel. I had some trouble locating it, but after a while discovered it with the sounding pole and then easily made out two big stakes driven by the steam packets for their guidance. With these stakes in line the lead is fair. Once in the river the bottom is pretty level at 10ft. from shore to shore. The elbows in the river reveal picturesque groupings of trees and fresh scenery at every turn. As I worked the Coot up board after board with no tide to interfere, the afternoon's sail was declared to be the finest bit of tooling the cruise had so far afforded. Two local schooners were picked up by the Coot and so easily winded that they were quickly shut out by the bends. Farms and fisheries were passed. The natives collected on their little wharves and eagerly followed the movements of the Coot. I steered her almost within reach of these critics and then swung the boat round in stays in a way that made them marvel, for the Coot is particularly quick in stays even for a catboat. She was just in her element and it was fun showing her off. The sun had sunk behind the woods fringing the banks, and the mists of the evening hung over the water when the last elbow was rounded and the little town Columbia spied out ahead. The wind died away, and under cover of darkness the Coot was skulled up abreast of the houses and her anchor let go. A bridge spans the river and there is a "draw" at the town end. As steamers pass through this draw, the opposite shore should be chosen for anchorage, but not too close to the bridge for "there be stumps there, Mister."

After things had been snugged I was leaning over the boom drawing whiffs from the pipe while contemplating the little town in the warm evening glow. Some youngsters paddled off and circled round the Coot, gradually drawing nearer.

"Be you the boat what's fetched the lawyers, Mister?" one of them finally ventured after trying in vain to "size up" the Coot.

"What lawyers?"

"Why, the lawyers that's tendin' cote."

"Oh, it's court week here too, is it? No, I did not fetch any lawyers."

"Be you here for fish?"

"No."

"Do you take pictures?"

"No, just knocking round for fun."

"Where you from, Mister?"

"New York."



SCUPPERNONG RIVER.

From the business quarter the hills rise in gentle undulation, the streets being laid out square. On the crest of these hills are handsome avenues, well shaded, with hard roads and well-kept sidewalks. Neat little cottage residences are scattered at intervals along these drives, each surrounded by a pretty garden of lawns and flower beds and cooly nestled among overhanging bows of shade trees. Many of these dwellings are recent additions, some have architectural pretensions, and with their ornamental iron fences indicate a well-to-do community.

On the principal avenue, in a space of greensward, the county court house has been erected. This is rather an ungainly wooden box of two stories, with a belfry on top, the public character of which is announced by the ragged paths leading up to a dirty door, the soiled windows and the regulation crew of slouchy individuals in top boots and broad-brimmed felt hats, who lean back up to the building, intent upon keeping it from falling over, while they squirt tobacco juice at some imaginary mark ahead. It happens to be "cote week" and court in the South is synonymous with a general gathering of the country clans for a grand palaver and comparison of notes, said notes being mainly family gossip of a very racy sort and the state of the "craps." Some exciting case is going on within, for the building is packed, the surplus overflowing by sitting in the windows. All have their hats off and are intently following the points made by the learned opposing rural counsel as to whether Jones had "orter" keep his chickens out of Brown's field or whether Brown was guilty of a heinous crime in going gunning after the interloping fowl.

The weather had suddenly turned warm, the sun's rays being extremely powerful at midday and I found the Coot's cockpit the most comfortable and coolest in which to loaf for a day until my expected mail from New York should arrive. The river afforded plenty of life and pastime, and the natives in their canoes good material for an "interview." Farmers from up river floated leisurely down stream in their dugouts, laden with the usual products of their calling. These were sold or bartered in town. Canoes which descended in the morning could be observed paddling their way home in the deepening shades of the twilight hours. Paterfamilias would wield the paddle in the stern and before him would be piled the inevitable bag of meal, sundry groceries and may be a few yards of calico for the old woman. Occasionally a young hopeful, clad airily in homespun shirt and baggy breeches, crouched up in the bow, would stare wonderingly at the Coot and desperately attempt to spell out the big letters on her counter. A shotgun of antiquated pattern was always close at hand, the muzzle protruding over the boat's side, "For the

"Never heard of the place."

Columbia lies off the regular routes of traffic, and with Tyrrel county, of which it is the seat, forms a little world to itself, which has no concern for affairs beyond its own borders. The whole peninsula between Albemarle and Pamlico Sounds is isolated from the rest of the State, having no railroad connection, but depending upon occasional steam propellers and the universal canoe for means of communication. This makes the region and its inhabitants quaint and interesting legacies from Colonial days, retaining much of the primitive simplicity, hospitality and frugality, and not a little of the social caste of the earlier settlers. A peculiar trait of the population is their respect for the gentler sex and reverence of old age, of which I had several illustrations during my stay.

The town is remarkably neat and clean with a thrifty air and a fair amount of activity. The herring fishery was at its height, and so was the noise and boisterous hilarity of the negroes who carried on the catch and the women who cleaned and packed away the fish. All day long a crew of eight stalwart darkies were engaged in pulling a clumsy scow in a semi-circle in front of the "battery." The net was faked or bighted down on a platform across the stern upon which stood the brawny African in command. He would order "Pull right, pull left," as the scow needed steering, and at the same time pay the net out over the stern. By means of crabs the net was then drawn ashore and the catch split out upon the battery amid the cheers of the whole crew. The men are paid $18 a month and "found." The business lasts about three months and a family of four may clear perhaps $200, a snug sum in a country where the cost of living and rent are almost nominal. Then follows work upon the farm, the harvest and cotton picking. Each dwelling has also its own patch of corn and garden sass, chickens, ducks and hogs, so that a thrifty person can live in ease, comfort and independence far beyond the lot of the laborer in great cities. Furthermore, there is no grog to be had in the county, a blessing which is apparent on every side. There is no drug store in town, but quinine is sold at all places, malarial fever of a mild type being not uncommon at certain seasons of the year. Several insatiable sawmills have cleared the timber near by and are now fed with logs brought from the swamps along the edge of the Sound. The mail arrives three times a week via Plymouth and is distributed from a little office with a new ten-dollar counter, which is the pride and admiration of the inhabitants. The "rascals had been turned out" just before my arrival, and a newly-fledged postmaster, of highly moral democratic persuasion, had entered upon his duties. He was a little slow in spelling out ad-

dresses, but considerately gave me some of the latest papers in his possession, consisting of goody-goody religious weeklies several weeks old and not suited to my taste. "When you see the shutter down," he said, "the office is open."

Dressed up in long togs and canvas yacht shoes I strode through the streets the first day on a hunt for eggs and potatoes. A lank, old typical Southerner in top boots and slouch hat sailed up alongside, and tapping me on the shoulder remarked, "Reminds me of old war times, those shoes, when we were furnished with moccasins and leather to tie 'em up from Richmond." All the forenoon dusty buggies and mud-splashed one-horse shays had been rolling across the bridge into town, the occupants rigged out in their best to attend court and hold the grand palaver customary upon the occasion. An itinerant artist had erected a tent wherein stood his antiquated apparatus for daguerreotyping such flies as he could inveigle into his meshes. He pounced upon his game like a Chatham street dealer in old clothes, and found his victims in sundry amatory bucolic couples. The court house faced a gravelly square, and opposite on each side of the street stood two rival hotels catering to the crowds of fresh arrivals. These public houses were owned by two brothers, one of whom was done out of his custom by the heartless machinations of the sun. Both caravanseries were surrounded by piazzas. In the morning the crowd collected in the shade of the house on the east side and pre-empted all the chairs and benches to be had. By half-past 11 the sun got so far on his journey as to send his relentless rays directly under the eaves of the protecting roof, driving the occupants across the way in search of the new retreat now offered by the shade on the west side of the street. When noon came not a soul was to be seen on the east side, while seventy hungry individuals were massed on the piazza of the lucky Boniface who had built on the west side. Two rival bells in the hands of zealous waiters clanged forth a brassy summons to the midday feast. One bell rang in vain, while seventy stalwart feeders filed into the door of the opposite establishment and were received by mine host with a pleasant smile and much gleeful rubbing of hands. He had heard of my arrival and singled me out, conducting me to a seat at the head of the table, a post of honor, which the darky waiters quickly recognized by piling the best dishes on the table before me, a sort of confusion of riches. The natives went at it with a will and got through with their task in a jiffy. Then all hands adjourned to the shady piazza once more and leaned their chairs back against the clapboards, complacently watching a solitary female who could be seen through the window of the opposite establishment dispatching her meal, with four waiters fanning her for want of other guests to attend.

Among the crowd there soon appeared a central star of attraction. A well preserved old gentleman, straight as an arrow, broad across the shoulders, with smallest of feet encased in silk stockings, low-cut shoes, sauntered up the steps of the hotel and created a little sensation. In dignified fashion he gracefully bowed to the multitude and received in turn their congratulations. The best arm chair was proffered and the old gentleman seated himself, glancing occasionally at his little feet, of which he seemed quite proud. His refined manners, black broadcloth suit, silk tile and patent leather shoes proclaimed him the great man of the county. I thought he might be the judge presiding at court. A moment later the conversation opened: "When I was in Washington." That settled it. Soon after the word "deestrict" was bandied back and forth and it became evident that this fine old Southern gentleman was none other than "the Member" from the Congressional District. Hence the respect with which he was treated and the deference with which his audience received his really intelligent opinions on current affairs: "When I was in Washington" has a magical effect in a country constituency. The contrast between the choice of this community of small farmers and the questionable characters sent to Congress by great and alleged enlightened cities was certainly very much in favor of hayseed electors.

The next six days it blew a heavy gale from N.E., accompanied by torrents of rain. The Coot remained off the town during this time and dragged her anchors till she came near splitting her precious self on some of the stumps. C. P. K.

THE THETIS-STRANGER CONTROVERSY.

WITH the following letters we close this subject, as it is evident that no good can result from a continuation of the discussion. Mr. Kunhardt has declined to pursue the subject any further, though the right to reply belongs to him, and the matter must end here:

Editor Forest and Stream:

You have already given much space to the Thetis-Stranger races from Newport to Marblehead, but I hope you will find a place still for Captain Snow's own account of it—much more detailed and accurate than any yet published—because the numbers of the FOREST AND STREAM are preserved for a permanent record of yachting matters, and this race, as bearing on the only real issue now in dispute in the cutter-Puritan type controversy, has an importance greater than all other races of the last two seasons put together. Mr. Kunhardt, in the FOREST AND STREAM of Oct. 14, writes so as to convey the impression that his views have been widely different from what he has really put on record. He there aims to make it appear he has never claimed superiority for the cutter as a type. That his opinion has always been that in trials of speed type does not enter at all, but only the merits in design and construction of the several boats; that a more finely modeled sloop will beat a less finely modeled cutter and vice versa. In other words, that his view has been the natural and reasonable one, that, of whatever style, all yachts when pitted against each other, must be judged by their individual merits, just as two sloops would be when pitted against each other. But he has claimed this and much more, and the "much more" happens to be the real essence of the controversy.

His real view has been often expressed as follows: In normal conditions of yachting weather there is no superiority of type, the better modeled boat will win. But in high winds and heavy head seas a cutter, simply because she is cutter, without special individual merit, will beat the best sloop which can be produced, and beat her so badly as to make a show of her. Fortunately he has summed up his opinion in the "Whose Waterloo?" articles in a few words easily quoted. In the last of those articles, after giving his opinion as to future cup races, in which the Puritan type should contest, viz., that in normal conditions the better modeled boat would win without regard to type, he added, "If Galatea catches us in a cringle blow and chalk-pit sea, then unless Galatea is below the rest of her family the rotter will make sport of any sloop we can ever produce." * * * "Puritan would fail to score in reefing breezes" (in British waters). And this has been, no matter how it is now disclaimed, the theory of about all cutter men. Mr. John Harvey, over his own signature in the Boston *Herald*, before the 1886 Cup races, said that while only a mediocre cutter, Galatea, "like all vessels of her type, would beat Mayflower [and her type] in a howling breeze to windward and in a rough sea."

The importance of the Thetis-Stranger race is that it has "teetotally" knocked this dogmatic, out-of-hand theory into a cocked hat. Sachem has kicked the hat into the deep sea. The way is now cleared for a reasonable discussion of the capabilities of any vessel of any type, in any weather, and a free field is open to the development of all, without a pseudo-scientific theory barring the way to all but one.

Captain Snow's letter was written while Thetis was at Marblehead, in response to questions from me as to the force and direction of the wind, and performance of the yachts in the beat up Cape Cod, I stating that his letter might be sent to the FOREST AND STREAM. I quote all of Captain Snow's letter bearing on the race. D. W. BROWN.

"NEW YORK, Oct. 30, 1886.—We left Newport precisely at 10 o'clock. It was blowing a good stiff breeze from N.W. or thereabouts. We started with our three lower sails set, and after rounding Fort Adams we set our gafftopsail, which was followed by Stranger. After jibing around Brenton's Reef buoy we set our jibtopsail; Stranger did the same. We then had a little the better position, the Stranger about 200yds. off our lee quarter, but a little abaft our beam. We gained a little; when off Wood End were a half mile or more ahead. We then took the passage through Quick's Hole and had to jibe twice. Stranger went around Sow and Pigs, and we came in abreast in the Sound. When off Tarpaulin Cove our topmast backstay parted and carried away topmast. Then we felt the race was lost, so we took the north channel and he the south over the Shoals, he getting to the Handkerchief Light about 30min. ahead of us. Then he had to take in his light sails on account of wind. From there to Pollock Rip buoy we shortened his lead to 17min. So when we hauled up around the buoy, he was 17min. ahead of us—and a very bad sea and more wind than either of us needed for three sails. In 10min. were up abreast of him, he apparently bearing up all the time and not making much headway, while we were going like a racehorse. About this time our throat halliard parted, and again we were crippled. Soon after this he tacked inshore and housed his topmast and two-reefed his sail. We rove off our throat halliard and two-reefed the mainsail, which took us about one-half hour, and furled our forestaysail. We tacked inshore to make it smoother, as we could see him standing up the shore, and he crossed our bow about one-half mile ahead of us. When abreast Chatham Bar we saw what we called Stranger, a little to the leeward of us, with jib down, which afterward proved to be correct, as he said he changed his big jib for a smaller one. This was the last we saw of him. After 12 o'clock at night the wind moderated a very little and we set our forestaysail. We then were off the Highlands of Cape Cod, with a very bad sea, for the tide was running to windward. I should have said that the wind was about N.N.W. As we drew up the cape it gradually hauled to the N.W., making it a dead beat. After weathering Peaked Hill bar we stood well over to the Carnet, and tacked to stand to the north. Shortly after tacking the wind hauled a little more to the west and let us up on our course for Marblehead, arriving there at 9:40:55 A. M.—remarkably good time, considering seventy miles dead to windward, beating Stranger 4h. 8m. By what I hear from those on board of the Stranger, she was completely drowned out. We set the watch at the usual time, and had no trouble keeping one man forward on the lookout all night. In the morning Stranger was nowhere in sight and we could not tell who was ahead, but we had a very strong impression we were. The wind slanted to the westward, so that the Stranger fetched right over from the cape, making a shorter distance for him to go than we had. If the wind had not hauled I think we would have beaten him five hours, for he had the advantage of the wind's hauling. E. A. SNOW."

Editor Forest and Stream:

I do not know who "Sternpost" is, but I see by his letter in your last issue that my letter to you over the signature of "Sloop Crank" is capable of a construction which I had not intended. In writing as "Sloop Crank" I was only engaged in the harmless and hopeless undertaking of trying to clear one of Mr. Kunhardt's kinky yarns. The Stranger is, I am perfectly willing to admit, a faster light-weather boat than the Thetis. I do not think I have claimed that any of the races except the Newport one were fluky, and in that I probably had my share of the flukes with the rest. I have no wish to belittle light weather boats, the fact that I dislike them is nothing against them, so far as I know. I have no intention of increasing the sail area of Thetis, but what she has should be further aft.

In regard to the N. Y. Y. C. regatta, I gave up my right to the second class sloop prize to help the Regatta Committee out of a scrape. Had I known that Mr. Rogers wished the first class prize, to which he is entitled, nothing would have induced me to give up the second class prize. I think the Stranger is probably the fastest light-weather boat in America of her size; she certainly went through the Bedouin's lee very prettily in the Newport race while the boats were together after rounding the bell buoy.

BOSTON, Nov. 7, 1886. HENRY BRYANT.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In reply to Mr. Kunhardt's answer to my note, it may surprise the reader, who remembers his stigmatism of cowardice in using an alias, to know that I authorized the FOREST AND STREAM to give him my name. Again, the custom of using an alias in the FOREST AND STREAM is almost universal with those not desirous of notoriety.

Mr. K. makes it appear that I called Cinderella, Daphne, Shadow and some others "plugs." I did not do so in any case, and referred to Shadow and Cinderella as "cracks."

He says I assumed he "omitted Ulidia in the E. Y. C. race from dishonest motives." I assumed nothing, but stated the fact that he printed her record and omitted that defeat.

He now says, "I omitted Ulidia for the same reason that I excused the alleged sloop Thetis." But the article in question reads, "June 29. E. Y. C.—Bedouin beat Thetis," and twice reads, "June 29. Y. C.—Stranger beat Thetis." He omits the cutter's defeat from record and simply excuses that of the sloop, his excuse still showing her defeat, while his omission of the cutter's conceals hers.

Evidently Mr. K.'s memory does not run back as far as Oct. 14, or else he did not write the article appearing over his name.

My point was a simple one, viz., that he had published so-called records of three or four cutters, omitting some of the races where they were beaten. I mentioned E. Y. C. race in Ulidia's record and now add that he omitted Goelet Cup race from Stranger's record and N. R. Y. C. fall race from Ulidia's, they being beaten in both.

The word "slashing," as applied to "sea," may be foolish, in fact I think it is, but I simply quoted it, as I did "plug" from his article of Oct. 14; he will find it there if he looks.

BOSTON, Nov. 5. FAIR PLAY.

[Fair Play is correct in stating that he authorized us to disclose his name to Mr. Kunhardt, but he did not authorize us to append it to his letter, the statements in which were made over a *nom de plume*, and were consequently anonymous as far as the public, for whom the letter was written, were concerned. We may explain that Mr. Kunhardt's article was in type and had been revised by him prior to the New Rochelle Y. C. race, which consequently was not included. The expression alluded to reads "a slashing breeze and sea."]

Editor Forest and Stream:

The statement of sloops being frightened out in the Shona class in the E. Y. C. race merely shows ignorance of the facts, for any one who knows Dr. Bryant, owner of Shadow, knows full well that if he were willing to tackle Madge—45ft. in length—in half a gale of wind, off Point Judith, and beat her on a stretch to windward against a heavy sea—till the wind suddenly shifted—knows that he wouldn't scare much at a 36ft. boat, and a cutter at that, in a good breeze and smooth water. Shona only beat Shadow after the latter split tacks with her, and why should Shadow not split tacks? She had beaten her in thirty minutes from start and badly, and furthermore, Shona was not in Shadow's class. Shona stood off shore took perhaps a trifle better breeze, or less tide, perhaps, and by this "fluke," as Mr. Kunhardt calls it, when the "boot is on the other leg," and managed then and there to get three or four minutes' lead.

Mr. Kunhardt alludes to Thetis as a "second class racer;" now although Thetis is not claimed to be a racer in any sense, simply a cruising boat, will Mr. Kunhardt inform me where he draws the line between a first class racer, second class racer and racer. Yet Thetis as second rate racer, as depicted by him, raced around Cape Cod in the teeth of a gale of wind—not a half gale, but a good old-fashioned out and out howl, and I fancy I know whereof I speak—and showed her ability under two reefs to log 7 knots an hour against a terrible sea and tide, while 3-masted schooners laden with 500 to 1,000 tons coal, tied up under lee of Cape Cod, rather than risk their vessels in the jump off the Cape.

Now where was the boasted safe—if nothing more—model? Stranger laid to in the bay under two reefs and jib bobbed, while the hands lying under weather bulwarks had their feet and legs in solid water, which swept this "safe model" from stem to stern, and all hands doubted if Stranger would live through the night. Mr. Kunhardt will find it hard to find excuse for the action of his pet model, as Stranger's skipper is from the other side and is a very capable man.

The "second rate racer," which arrived 4 hours ahead of Stranger at Marblehead had meals served in the cabin throughout the entire race at the usual times. EDWARD H. HAWES.

BOSTON, Nov. 1.

[The fact that Shona and Shadow were in different classes has nothing to do with their respective merits, as the two boats, of the same waterline length, sailed over the same course at the same time and in a fair breeze, the keel beating the centerboard decisively. Whatever Thetis's ability may be as a heavy weather boat, her races for two seasons have proved that she has no place with the leaders in ordinary weather, and few yachtsmen will claim that she is in any sense a first-rate crack.

THE CONSTRUCTION OF RACING YACHTS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In the matter of construction the yacht designer of Great Britain attaches a much higher value to the virtue of light material in the build of racing yachts than the generality of our builders and designers. He knows full well that as far as refinement of lines is concerned, the greatest perfection has been well nigh attained, and that it is useless to look for the hoped for superiority in that direction.

What then so natural as that he should turn to the almost unlimited possibilities of light building to attain the highest speed the form of his design is capable of. Tied down to the beam taxing, spin 'em out endways, tonnage rule, his ideas naturally tend toward greater length and less beam with the hope of obtaining equal or greater speed than in the existing boats, and at the same time to receive allowance from them. This is practically the only element of uncertainty connected with the design, for it stands to reason that there must be a limit to this elongating narrowing process somewhere.

The Oona, planned by the late W. E. Paton, is one on the newest examples of an extreme 5-tonner. Longer and narrower than any of her predecessors, with a displacement of 12 tons, her hull and equipments only weighed 3 tons. Such fine calculations as were bestowed on the scheming out of this yacht would indeed be a revelation to the builders of this country. It is greatly to be regretted that the capabilities of this thoroughbred racing cutter should be unknown. But what can be said of Clara, Ulidia, Shona and Madge, the exiles to these waters? Are they lightly built? Assuredly they are. All are living arguments in favor of light scantling. How else could Clara have made such an unrivalled record? How else could Ulidia have topped the heap in her class at home? For what other reason could Madge have overturned the placid assurance of the skimming dish persuasion of yachtsmen? Not until she met the Shadow did her victorious career receive a check.

The modern racing cutter has reached her highest prestige. Her star is paling before the dawn of a new era in yacht designing. For the good she has accomplished in assisting the evolution of our ideas to that higher pitch of naval perfection exemplified in the Shadow type of American sloop, all praise shall be hers. Her mission is accomplished. Let her die.

To the fact of superiority in build alone I ascribe the successes of the most prominent representative cutters now in this country. When, for instance, Clara, by reason of her build, is able to carry 25 or 30 per cent. more ballast, in proportion to her displacement, than her competitors of like loadline, is it any wonder that her record is so favorable in comparison? Besides, it is a well known fact that her handling could not well be bettered. In her first season, and with her best form as yet undiscovered, the performance of Cinderella in her last two races is remarkable, making Clara sail for every bit that was in her in order to score.

The poor showing of Galatea against Mayflower is traceable to her shortcomings in respect to build, for with the defeat of Genesta as a warning she could not afford to sacrifice any advantage to be derived from the ability to carry more ballast at same loadline, and as a natural sequence a larger sail area. Galatea's sail area is indeed paltry when compared with Mayflower's allowance of sail; but how often have we been told that, other things being equal, the cutter, with a smaller and more economical rig, is as fast as the sloop. Although Galatea's ability to do as well as some other British yachts in the try for the Cup was questioned by the English sporting journals, not one word was said about any shortcoming in the matter of sail area. For, be it remembered, her first fit of muslin was found to be too large for best performance and was therefore cut down with improved results.

Clara, with a sail area of a like proportion with Galatea, smaller than that of our sloops, shows up in far better form comparatively. How is this fact to be accounted for? Either by the supposition that there is something wrong about Galatea's form or build, or else a Yankee sloop can be turned out that will defeat Clara as badly as was Galatea defeated by Mayflower. The length and sail area rule of the N. Y. Y. C. must be radically incorrect, or else the value of the factor of sail area must be largely increased to rate Mayflower and Galatea at evens.

Galatea has undoubtedly as good a form on her dimensions as Mayflower possesses. To her heavy build then must we look to explain why her record is not up to Clara's list of wins. Her ratio of ballast to displacement being about the same as Mayflower's, viz., 50 per cent., she has no extra ballast-carrying power as a margin to offset her inferiority.

When I was a boy I made and sailed a large number of miniature yachts, and the boat that, by reason of being gouged out the thinnest, was able to carry the most ballast and sail was invariably—although perhaps of a less favorable shape for speed—faster than her sisters.

Apropos of Mr. Kunhardt's statement that Thetis is "not a flyer of the first water," I venture to assert that the British cutter of her length that falls in with her in a wholesail breeze and steep sea, has great need of being a "recognized crack" to get out on the above named sloop's weather.

As to the victory of Shona over Shadow, any yachtsman knows that the result of one race is a poor criterion on which to base a conclusion of the respective merits of two yachts. The aversion of Shona's sponsors to a match with Shadow savors of an evident desire to shirk the issue of such a contest, in which they well know that the chances are in favor of Shadow.

Until the efficacy of lightness in speed-making is more generally recognized in the construction of our yachts, the day is not far distant when a British keel cutter, possessing large initial stability, and above all, of great lightness and strength, will come over and foreclose an indisputable mortgage on the international cup. And that it will be a very hard task to get it back is the unwilling dictum of DEEP DRAFT CENTERBOARD.

[Our correspondent is entirely correct in ascribing the success of the narrow cutters in part to their superior build, but he overlooks the fact that their peculiar model, with solid keel and easy bilge is in itself naturally stronger than that of the "deep draft centerboard" with a hard bilge and heavy keel, the latter necessarily divided. It is also to the advantage of the cutter that she may be driven with a smaller sail area, but it does not follow of necessity that she cannot be under-rigged. Galatea's sail plan this year is the original one with which she first raced in 1885, at which time her ballast was stowed much higher than at present. There is, no doubt, ample room for improvement in the build and rigging of our yachts, but it must not be forgotten that in wood, at least, the form requires greater weight and strength than in such boats as Clara and Ulidia.]

CHANGES OF OWNERSHIP.—The steam yacht Stranger was sold on Nov. 5 to Mr. George Scott, American Y. C., by her owner, Mr. E. S. Jaffray. The price reported being $60,000. Mr. Jaffray will at once build another steamer, which will have as high a speed as can be obtained. Her dimensions will probably be about 250ft. L.W.L. by 28ft. beam and 18ft. hold, drawing 17ft. Mr. Scott formerly owned the Viking, built for him by John Roach and afterward sold by him to the late Samuel J. Tilden....Marina, steam yacht, built by the Herreshoffs for Mr. Geo. Beck, in 1884, has been sold by him to Mr. Chas. F. Chickering....The little steam yacht Anna A., built at Nyack for Ferdinand Ward and lately owned by Mr. Alexander Pollock, has been sold to go to Colon for use as a despatch boat on the Panama canal....Hermes, schooner, Mr. Daniel Appleton, has been sold to a Pittsburgh yachtsman.

LAKE ONTARIO.—The following statement has been prepared by Com. Phelps, Oswego Y. C., showing the strength of yachting on Lake Ontario: Oswego Y. C., founded 1881, 151 active members, 19 yachts; Royal Canadian Y. C., organized 1854, 330 active members, 15 yachts; Toronto Y. C., organized 1881, 225 active members, 29 yachts; Kingston Y. C., organized 1883, 35 active members, 12 yachts, and the Bay of Quinte Y. C., organized 1870, 100 active members, 10 yachts, making a total of 350 active yachtsmen and 83 yachts on Lake Ontario.

CRUISING.—The sloop Sparkle, Mr. E. S. Brown, New Bedford Y. C., arrived at Beaufort, N. C., on Nov. 3, having left New Bedford on Oct. 6. She is bound to Florida....Mascotte, sloop, from New York, was also in port on Nov. 5, on her way to Panama....Regina, sloop, Rear-Com. Ralph N. Ellis, C. Y. C., will cruise in the Chesapeake Bay this winter. Sesqua, sloop, Com. Henry Andrus, Harlem Y. C., has just returned from a shooting and fishing cruise on Long Island Sound....Dauntless, schooner, Mr. C. H. Colt, has also been on a similar cruise about the Thimble Islands....Talisman, steam yacht, Mr. J. W. Slater, will cruise about Florida and the West Indies this winter.

SALE OF THE ATLANTIC.—The yacht Atlantic was offered at auction on Nov. 4, at the rooms of R. H. Montgomery on Wall street, in the presence of about 60 yachtsmen, most of them evidently attracted only by curiosity. After stating that the yacht cost $80,000 and was very fast, the auctioneer called for bids which were not forthcoming, then he expressed his willingness to accept as little as $10,000 to start with. Finally an offer of $2,000 was heard which Mr. L. A. Fish raised quickly to $3,000. After this the bidding was slowly raised to $7,500, at which figure she was knocked down to Mr. Fish.

JAMAICA BAY RACES.—A match for $50 per side was sailed on Nov. 7 off Ruffle Bar between the Kate and Lizzie R., the course being out to a markboat off Swift's Dock and back. There was a strong N. W. wind, and both carried single reefs, Lizzie R. first trying whole sail on the beat out, and Kate carrying a reef until headed homeward. The times were:

	Start.	Turn.	Finish.	Elapsed.
Kate	3 20 20	4 38 10	4 44 10	1 17 50
Lizzie R	3 26 40	4 14 30	4 46 55	1 20 15

OSWEGO Y. C.—On Nov. 4 the Oswego Y. C. held a meeting at which the following officers for 1887 were elected: Commodore, John T. Mott; Vice-Commodore, W. B. Phelps, Jr.; Captain, J. B. McMurrich; Secretary, A. N. Radcliffe; Treasurer, J. D. Henderson; Surgeon, J. W. Eddy; Measurer, Wm. P. Judson; Directors, J. P. Phelps, J. D. Donnelly, Swits Conde.

HARLEM Y. C.—The following officers were elected on Nov. 4: Commodore, J. A. Hutchinson; Vice-Com., W. L. Wheeler; Secretary, W. J. Parker; Treasurer, H. M. Jones; Measurer, J. B. Bates; Board of Directors, Henry Andruss, A. Metzger, J. T. Lalor and D. Fitzgerald.

HAVANA Y. C.—Havana boasts of a yacht club and a number of yachts, and a regatta was lately sailed there. The club burgee is similar to the N. Y. Y. C. with the star omitted.

LONG ISLAND SKIFFS.—A correspondent asks for the address of a builder of the small sailing skiffs used about Long Island.

WENONAH—Mr. Stillman's cutter has been towed to Piepgrass's at City Island to lay up.

METEOR.—This steam yacht is now at Poillon's for alterations.

Canoeing.

Secretaries of canoe clubs are requested to send to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with name, membership, signal, etc., of their clubs, and also notices in advance of meetings and races, and report of the same. Canoeists and all interested in canoeing are requested to forward to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with logs of cruises, maps, and information concerning their local waters, drawings or descriptions of boats and fittings, and all items relating to the sport.

A. C. A. EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE MEETING.

To the Members of the American Canoe Association:

The Executive Committee of the American Canoe Association will meet on Saturday morning at 10 o'clock, Nov. 13, at the Gilsey House, New York city. All are invited.

DESERONTO, Ont., Oct. 16. F. S. RATHBUN, Commodore.

THE OAKLAND C. C.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Since the last report of the doings of the Oakland C. C., the canoemen have been jogging along at about the same old gait. They have taken a number of cruises about the bay, to Goat Island, Bay Island Farm, etc. The racing men in the Mystic, Flirt, Zoe Mou and Waif have kept up a lively scrimmage every week, each in turn coming in ahead and enjoying the happy consciousness of sailing the fastest craft, only to be disappointed later, when some other fellow got the best of it. Any capsizes? Well, yes—so to speak—several; the Shadow, which boasted of a clean record, and the Undine, one day returning from an all night trip, got too close together, interlocked their mizzen booms and turned bottom up. The Commodore one day all by his lonesclf, trying an extra spread of muslin, got the mainboom foul of the mizzen brail and had to be towed ashore in a limp condition.

One of the prettiest trips was on Admission day, Sept. 9, which in this State is a general holiday. The Pacific Y. C. held their annual regatta on that day and the canoe club made up a party to go out and see the race. The fleet consisted of the canoes Mystic (flagship), Zephyr, Zoe Mou, Flirt, Undine, Shadow, Waif, No Name and the Spray. The cutter Aloha, yawl Nautilus, Skiff Yum Yum and the yacht Stanley as escort, all gayly decorated with bunting. They made a fine appearance as they dropped down the creek about 10 A. M.

Little or no wind made slow work for the voyagers and not until they were well into the bay did they catch a decent breeze. It was nearly 2 o'clock before they reached Goat Island and got through lunch. Soon after, the yacht fleet, which started at 1 o'clock from the city, came booming along, and tacked right close to the island in fine view of the excursionists. They had to beat from Goat Island down the channel to a stakeboat and run back, and before this was accomplished the fleet of small craft got under way and sailed out into the bay to intercept them. Unfortunately a light fog settled over the bay and the landscape was greatly obscured, and the view of the race entirely marred. The leading yachts came looming out of the mist fairly shrouded with kites, balloon jibs, clubtopsails and staysails, water sails and what not, and passing were soon lost again in the gloom. The Lurline was first, Halcyon and Aggie following, the Annie, Nellie and others coming after. The canoe fleet returned to Oakland about 6 P. M.

The next events of note in the annals of the club were a series of contests between the Mystic and the Spray. The latter, after the return from Clear Lake, did not return to the club house, but went into dry dock and thoroughly overhauled, had joined the fleet at Goat Island on Admission day. She did the best sailing on that day in the light breeze, and the next day in a set race of three miles beat the Mystic some three minutes. The skipper of the Mystic realized that something had to be done and went to work on a new sail, better shape and more area. The next two races were taken by the Mystic by some six minutes. Then the Spray came out with a bonnet to her mainsail, adding some 20ft. and overtopping the Mystic's spread by perhaps 10 or 15ft. But the "sit" was not there, and Mystic won the next two races with some five or six minutes to spare. All this was very interesting, as the races for the gold championship badge were approaching (Oct. 17). Spray had won it in May in a contest for cruising outfit, and Mystic had been laying for it ever since. But before the championship races came a cloud over the fortunes of the O. C. C. In this wise:

The San Francisco Yacht Club have been in the habit of giving an annual mosquito regatta, putting up prizes for Whitehall boats, fishermen's boats, ship's boats, yawls, small yachts, etc., and it is looked forward to as one of the events of the season. Anxious to test the canoes with these larger craft the O. C. C. entered some eight or ten of their best boats for the regatta which was appointed for Oct. 9. The weather had been mild and gentle for many weeks and canoe breezes were the order of the day. Our canoemen were very confident of making a good record. The starting point was Mission Rock, off San Francisco, some 8 miles from Oakland, and the time of starting 1:45 P. M. So the boys had more than half the day to sail down the creek and across the bay. But to make assurance doubly sure, that they would be on time, a steam tug was engaged to tow them and also enable them to take some guests to see the race. A jolly good time was anticipated. On the day appointed everybody was on hand in good season, but the wind was on the rampage. Good judgment dictated that the attempt to cross the bay in such weather was foolhardy. But the club has never yet turned back on account of the weather and the canoes were equipped and strung out in a line behind the tug in the following order: Flirt, Mystic, Spray, Coney Island and Shadow, the li tle Waif being stowed on board. The skippers of the three last were towed their boats at first, but when two or three breakages of painters had occurred going down the creek, all except Shadow were taken on to the tug to lighten the strain, he being last on the line was kept there to steer and make himself generally useful.

There was quite a sea running in the creek, and the wind was blowing 30 or 35 miles an hour against a strong tide, and before the mouth of the creek was reached the canoes were pitching heavily. Outside the sea was immense, and before they had gone a quarter of a mile the painters parted again. Orders were then given to abandon the trip. As the tug turned with the wind and sea following, of course the craft in tow were jammed against her. The captain of the Mystic got into his boat and the Shadow's crew was already on board, and these two got along very well under driver and paddle, but the Flirt, Coney Island and Spray being towed were upset, rolled over and otherwise ill-treated, and the Spray finally had her stem pulled out, and being without air tights sunk altogether. By dint of hard work Flirt and Coney Island were gotten to the narrow-gauge railroad wharf (near by), bailed out, and in company with Mystic and Shadow sailed home in grand style under driver alone stepped in main mast hole. Much sympathy was felt for Mr. Engelbrecht, as the Spray was his own handiwork, and was one of the crack canoes of the fleet, a loss to the club as well as to her owner. The other boats were slightly injured, but nothing serious.

As for the regatta, it was started by a few of the entries, but the stake boats dragged their anchors and had to leave their posts for safety, and those that did manage to get over part of the course were nearly swamped and many capsized, so it was declared off for a week, being sailed on Oct. 17. It was a perfect day, and if the canoes had entered they would have made a good showing, but our engagement prevented.

The race for the gold badge presented to the O. C. C. by Mr. E. Mayrisch, of Alameda, was held on Oct. 17. It has to be contested for every three months. This was the first contest. There were five entries. Mystic, Zephyr, Zoe Mou, Flirt and Coney Island. Distance about one and a half miles down the wind to a stake, with a beat home. The distance entire may fall short of three miles perhaps seventy-five yards. The Mystic took the lead, followed by Zoe Mou, the other three in a bunch. In rounding the stake the Mystic missed stays, thereby losing a good lead of about 100yds., the Zoe Mou getting around first and the Flirt following a short distance after. The wind being a little southerly of west enabled the canoes to make the trip back in about three tacks. Mystic soon regained the lead and passed the winning line 49s. ahead of Flirt. The following is the summary:

	Start.	Finish.	Time.	
Mystic	2 30 35	3 03 01	42 26	
Flirt	2 30 35	3 03 50	43 15	.49
Zoe Mou	2 30 35	3 05 20	44 45	2.19
Coney Island	2 30 35	3 05 45	45 10	2.44
Zephyr	2 30 35	3 05 46	45 11	2.45

After this race the Zephyr and others had a scrub race. The Zephyr went over the course in 40m. 20s. and Mystic in 41m. 5s., the improvement in Zephyr being on account of a centerboard added to her keel.

The next event, on Nov. 2, is to be a contest between the second and third class canoes—say Falcon, Meteor, Coney Island, Shadow, Water Lily, Belle and others. A handsome cup has been presented as a trophy for these classes only; a race to be held every month until some one canoe wins five races, when her skipper is to be the owner of it.

The Oakland C. C. has had a fine season and is in a flourishing condition. It has nearly doubled its membership, and its fleet is out of debt except that secured on its club house, and the income of the club exceeds its expenditures. Unlike the fraternity in the East, the canoists here are not going into winter quarters. The season here is not over, but just goes right on. In fact, from now until spring, barring occasional rain, will be our prettiest weather for canoeing. If some of the enterprising ones in the East would pack their boats on the overland route and take a trip out to this coast, they would find fine cruising for a few months and a warm welcome from the Oakland canoeists. The latchstring hangs out. MYSTIC.

THE A. C. A. AND THE CLUBS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I have read Mr. Fraser's article on the above and think that until something better is proposed it has the field by a large majority.

It seems to me that the only difficulty would be the getting of the clubs who have no A. C. A. members among them into the union. The other clubs will see at once the advantage of every member of their club being an A. C. A. man, and I think we can take it for granted that they will go in for it heartily.

But how are we to get those clubs which have no A. C. A. members among them, to point out the advantages of that Association, to join in with us and make the A. C. A. count in thousands where we now have hundreds? I think one of the chief points to them will be the reduced fee. (I take it for granted that the fee will be reduced if the membership is run up to a thousand or above).

Suppose the fees were reduced to one dollar. For that small sum they could belong to a large and powerful organization, could have the privilege of attending a division meet or the A. C. A. meet, or both, each year with all the special rates, etc , that that implies.

I think Mr. Fraser's idea to have the club secretaries collect the fee is a good one, because unless a member attends the division or A. C. A. meet, and hears Dr. Neidé's cheerful "Have I got your dollar?" he is apt to forget that he has not paid his annual fees and let it slip past for that year. WILL G. MCKENDRICK.

TORONTO, Canada.

PADDLE AND CURRENT.

SECOND PAPER.

FRIDAY, July 3, we left the city of Binghamton for the headwaters of the Delaware. We had inquired anxiously how far up it would be safe for us to start; and, as the result of the information gained, bought our tickets for Hancock. A run of fifty miles found us in front of a bare, unpainted station, surrounded by a few still more forlorn houses, the sun just setting and the river half a mile away. We were not sufficiently prepossessed with the place to desire to stay there all night. Being provided with a good camping outfit, after a few preliminary purchases, we looked around for the best method of reaching the water. Our canoe had attracted the usual number of loiterers. Taking hold of it and turning to these with "A cigar for every man that lends a hand," we had the whole colony running at our side with our effects pell mell down the hill.

The road first touched the river at a rapid, a fitting introduction to the Delaware. Hurriedly launching in an eddy at the foot of this rapid, we, for the first time, took a survey of our surroundings. An air of primitive wilderness hung over all, the hills and the woods seemed to be working together to choke off the stream, which struggled along past both as if defying opposition. The river was a small matter; mountains and forests monopolizing the landscape.

Paddling rapidly forward, passing without difficulty two or three rifts, we felt assured that our acquaintance with the Delaware would be a long one. The last blood-red rays of the sun were lingering on the hills high above us, a celestial beacon fire to warn of the approach of night. The woods, thick and dense, hung dark like thunder clouds over the water. At last, long after twilight, we scaled a height to where, some fifty feet above the river, there seemed to be an opening in the forest. After much wading over rough stones and through mire, and laborious carrying up the hill, we were at last ensconced with the swift-running, noisy river at our feet and the valley, vocal with the sounds of summer, spread before us

A native returning home by a path in our rear from the dissipations of the town, coming suddenly out of the gloom, very naturally, in this seemingly uninhabited and uninhabitable region, surprised us. He had been a ratisman on the river, and gave us many practical directions. After a pleasant chat, with the remark that he had to go four miles through the woods, he left us as silently as he came.

Lazily reclining beside the cheerful fire, a harsh vibration, strangely out of keeping with the peaceful sounds of this almost utter solitude, strikes the ear; a nervous, rattling noise, growing louder and louder till sharply waking the sleepy echoes from the quiet hills a locomotive, with a headlight glaring like the evil eye of some monster, burst into view. Rushing shrieking along, seeming as if flying in the air half way up the hillside so distinctly outlined is it against the inky darkness of the mountain, the locomotive sending up showers of sparks, the furnace now and then emitting a lurid gleam, the brilliantly lighted passenger train flashes, with a shock like that of a sword thrust, through the stillness of the night. We felt as if haunted. We had left the city, we had left our employment; and by so doing had hoped to escape for a time all thoughts of the cares and annoyances of the hum drum work day life. Here, however, was a feverish eager monster, filled with people more restless than itself, invading the spot which, of all others, seemed to be the most free from suggestions of business worry.

In the morning we found that the marsh that had bothered us to cross was caused by springs of ice cold water. All that forenoon the river was peacefully disposed; there were many rapids, some of them involving wading, but nothing that was dangerous. The scenery was charmingly wild. The river filled the valley completely; and the hills, always thickly wooded, here hardly deserving the name of mountains, rose from the water at a not abrupt angle. A house occasionally, at long intervals, showed its top above the trees, the forest, as if chary of human foothold, closing tightly around.

Where a tributary came in affording a few tillable acres, a farm house would appear. But the great business along the Upper Delaware is lumbering. Few people can be met on this part of the river who have not for many years in the spring freshets navigated rafts of logs down to Trenton and Philadelphia. This fact enables the canoeist to keep well posted regarding the bad rapids. Lumber mills are in places more common than farm houses, and many of the available streams flowing into the Delaware are pre-empted by mills.

In the afternoon the rapids grow more formidable. They occurred at regular distances. The river, winding greatly, the hills always keeping close to the stream and winding with it, would flow sluggishly, broaden out into a pool, and then just around a point would go flying off down hill at a reckless pace. Frequently in coming to an unusually straight stretch, glancing along the water, we could see a hill down which it almost made one dizzy to look, at the same time when at a distance the descent being steep and beginning so suddenly that the surface at the commencement of the incline was hidden from view, no billows, no rough water were to be observed. The river now assumed on a large scale the characteristics of a trout stream. Instead of a broad bed paved with small stones and containing numerous shallows, the flow was compressed between narrow banks, huge rocks appeared around which the water eddied and gurgled, and in the rapids the deep current, studded with boulders, rushed with resistless force. This change, though requiring more skill and being dangerous, relieved us of vexatious wading and kindred annoyances attendant on shallow water. A quick eye and hand were necessary to carry us through. Hurrying along at a race-horse speed, fragments of stone would block our path. No time was left for decision; thought and action had to coincide. A mistake in most cases meant a shattered boat, in some cases crushed bodies or drowning. This fact, although the exhilaration was delightful, kept a great strain upon the nerves. We were constantly on the lookout for our fate. In each smooth expanse we were thinking of the next rapid. Long before we saw the rough water we heard its noise. Not only would we hear it at a distance, but so accustomed were our ears to the sound of running water that we could tell from the roar, boom or surge whether it was caused by a steep rush, a fall or a sunken rock.

Late in the afternoon I came near having an interview with Davy Jones. At the foot of a rapid requiring all our attention was a ferry cable stretched from bank to bank. Just where we must pass the cable lay low on the water. It was a hard thing to locate the position of this snare, it appearing further off than it was. Morris lifted it up and got under, but I, besides miscalculating the distance, also failed to realize the speed at which we were going. The result was that I was caught under the chin and jerked over backward. Fortunately, by the merest accident, I fell in the boat, otherwise we would have been swamped.

It had rained hard that day. The ground was so thoroughly saturated that the idea of camping was not pleasing. Hiding the boat among the willows and shouldering our outfit, we started across the fields for a house about a quarter of a mile away. This dwelling was a curiosity, being strongly constructed of stone and located in the middle of a garden that was elevated some twenty feet above the road and surrounded by a stone terrace. Altogether it looked as if built for war, reminding one of a castle or an Indian stockade. We scaled the ramparts, approached the door, and were saluted by a mastiff. On our attempting to knock the brute expressed such a strong inclination for fresh meat that we reached for our revolvers. After much pounding and waiting a woman's face appeared over the railing of the piazza above and eyed us very suspiciously. Upon making known our wants, we were requested to wait till her husband returned. We were much amused at being mistaken for tramps or lightning-rod men. Subsequently, by way of atonement, we received profuse apologies and good quarters. We chatted with them a long while, and next morning the farmer and one of his boys carried our duffle down to the river.

In running rapids there is no time for consideration, much less for consultation. Some one has to do the steering and take command. With us no words but those relating to the running of the boat were spoken. Because I owned the canoe, rather than for any other reason, I had the stern paddle and Morris the bow. Morris saw the necessity of acting on the instant, and, no matter how deep the water or what the circumstances, when I gave the word to jump he was overboard as soon as I. In fact, his zeal occasionally anticipated my directions, and, being forward and therefore able to see obstructions sooner than I could, he would sometimes leap before I thought it was necessary.

That morning the above fondness for aquatic life got him into trouble. In the midst of a growling, spiteful rift was a huge wave, caused by the impact of the water against a granite boulder. The current running high on this rock hid it from view from above; but the water dividing, and the descent being steep, exposed below a large mass of stone high above the surface. Expecting plain sailing, I headed our craft straight for this obstacle. Morris, spying the rock and supposing that I did not see it, with a cry of warning, holding the bow of the canoe as he fell, leaped into the deep, turbulent stream. The boat, swinging round in his grasp as on a pivot, struck the rock broadside, the concussion loosening it from his hold, and, while he was left helpless in the river, myself powerless to aid him, the canoe floated down stern first. He was carried off his feet by the rush; but, having the good sense to know that it was of no use to struggle, and realizing that he must be carried to shallow water, by submitting himself to the current he soon reached a shoal. Acting all this time as a spectator, the canoe floating backward unguided, a bump and a lurch which nearly caused another calamity brought me to my senses. Morris was soon aboard; but it was found that the paddle that he held had in the confusion been lost. As the current was strong, the river wide and filled with stones the color of the missing article and some time having elapsed, it was no easy matter to find the indispensable adjunct. However, after many movements and countermovements and a sharp lookout on both sides, even this was accomplished, and we proceeded with all damages repaired; the wetting in the warm sun being more of a joke than a serious mishap.

I should not wonder if traveling on Sunday was wrong, even though the vehicle be only a canoe and the travelers those who don't mean to make work out of the traveling. At any rate this was not one of our lucky days. The afternoon was an afternoon of shoals and wading, climaxed by a thunderstorm, so terrific that it made us, in spite of our stout rubber coats, want to get under cover. If the fates were opposed to our going on, they certainly offered us the best facilities in the way of shelter, finding us clean and commodious quarters in an old barn that stood close to the bank. Here we came across some wicked young boys who, instead of going to Sunday-school, had stolen away here out of observation to enjoy a quiet smoke. But leaving the right or wrong of such matters to the moralist our young acquaintances proved very good friends, liberaly supplying us with milk, etc., and standing around in admiring awe, while we cooked our supper over our miniature spirit stove. The farmer, an energetic, progressive man, came down to see us, trying to make himself agreeable. He had a hobby. That hobby was a glen on his premises.

"Are you gentlemen going to start early to-morrow morning?" he asked. Upon our answering in the affirmative he continued: "Well, I have a ravine on my land that I like to show to all city people who come along. Many persons go a great distance to see see it, and just as soon as you get through your supper I should enjoy acting as your guide."

We were unable to resist such a peremptory invitation, and soon found ourselves brushing aside the wet branches of the laurels and evergreens on our tramp up the bed of the creek that flowed through the ravine. The walls were of limestone formation, affording some fine examples of erosion. Here and there were great basins filled with water; again would be caves, the sides of which were perfectly smooth, while in the middle of these tunnels of its own making flowed the brook. Jumping across the stream, getting plentifully sprinkled with the spray of the waterfalls, climbing up steep places by means of shallow steps hewn in the rock, running along on narrow slippery ledges around deep pools, and plunging in regardless fashion through a saturated underbrush, the tough old farmer led us without a pause, talking continually.

He explained that capitalists had made him an offer for his glen with the purpose of building a hotel. Then he would branch off into a discussion of the geological formation. "You are college men. What kind of stone is that? A great many crystals were taken out there. What caused this rock to be worn away so?" Finally, though reluctantly, he turned about. We were well soaked, and built a big fire to dry our clothes before turning in. Around this our loquacious friends gathered, and several hours were passed in talking about the dangers of the river, the rafting, and listening to stories of famous hunts in the vicinity.

The boys were so loth to have us depart and cast such longing looks at our canoe, that I invited one of them to go with us down the rapid that lay between their home and the village of Cochecton. With over a hundred pounds of baggage and we three, making above four hundred more, our fifty-pound craft was weighted to within an inch or so of the water, creating some misgivings as to the result in the waves of the rift. We, however, got through safely, and found for the next three miles little rough water. We had heard very graphic descriptions of a bad spot a few miles below Cochecton called "Foul Rift," or "Cochecton Falls," and were assured that, compared with the perils of this river's famous rapid those through which we had passed were as nothing. Notwithstanding our being told that lumber rafts ran every spring and that we might possibly get through, the dubious way in which such an attempt was spoken of and the recital of numerous fatalities, made us, we must confess, a trifle nervous. Around a bend, the outlet of a lake-like expansion, the water flowing through a narrow gorge, we caught sight of this canoe annihilator. Surely the "half had not been told us." The river was low and boulders of immense size and all shapes lay scattered in utmost confusion on the immediate shores, which were part of the river's bed at high water; while in between, the water, lashed into billows and foam, sped among innumerable projecting granite fragments and leaped in fury in several falls upon the stones as if to grind them to powder.

Our experience here was such as makes me hesitate to put it on paper. We had come with stout hearts, fully intending to shoot the rapid. Even now, while looking at it, we did not make up our minds to relinquish our purpose. Three or four times did we traverse the stony maze that lined the banks of this half mile terrorizer. Many minutes were spent in marking out in our minds just what course we must take. At last all was ready. A start was made, one fall was jumped, then the current caught the canoe, whirled it around and dashed it sideways against a rock. With a desperate effort we managed to get into an eddy. We landed for consultation.

"Well, Ralph," said my friend, "I am willing to help you portage the canoe." That was just the beginning, and we couldn't do anything at all. I don't think we would ever get out of there alive. Even if we did the canoe would be smashed. I tell you the river is too low to make the attempt."

I had thought this way also, but did not have the courage to say so. Now that Morris expressed himself I rejoined, "I guess you are right. I am not quite ready to end this trip, especially in that way." Once more afloat we looked at our watch and found that three or four hours had been spent in paying our respects to the only rapid that ever got the better of us.

"Foul Rift" did not repeat itself that day. In the afternoon we came to Narrowsburg. About this place the current ceases, and the banks, previously of earth, here are of limestone, rising perpendicularly from the water. The village, quite a summer resort, is on a bluff thus formed. At the bottom of this bluff, in a cove, is a small beach, the village landing place, and here the river attains a considerable width. It was while eating our dinner at this spot that we witnessed an amusing spectacle. A rowboat containing an old man and a boy suddenly shot out from the opposite shore and headed for us. Evidently their mission was an ardent one, for the boy was rowing desperately; and, as at every stroke a quantity of water would fly into the air.

Soon we understood the object of the noble youth's violent efforts—he was trying to save his grandfather and himself from untimely shipwreck. The boat was leaking like a basket, and the columns of water, instead of being caused by bad rowing, were the result of the passenger's assiduous bailing. As they neared

the shore, we could see the water in the boat was getting alarmingly near the level of the water on the outside. The bow striking with a shock, the water rushed back on the old man sitting in the stern. The increased weight filled the craft, which hesitating for a minute, the rear occupant remaining the while immovable, gently settled to the bottom, immersing our aged friend to the armpits. The expression on his face was so agonizingly imploring and the entire affair so farcical that we rolled on the ground in laughter.

After leaving Narrowsburg we came to a part of the river of which, to save harrowing memories, I would say as little as possible. The flow was swift; and the bed, though not much broader than before, for what reason, whether evaporation and absorption, were greater than the supply furnished by tributaries, would be hard to say, contained less water than any previous place. The rocks were large and numerous, causing continual striking and sticking of the boat and consequent jumping out and in; but as a slight compensation the stones were all padded with a thick growth of water weeds, thereby saving the canoe. After the vexations of several miles of this kind of thing, after constant wading, pulling, and shoving, after cracking our paddle and our shins as well, we came to a place so attractive that it required no persuasion to make us decide to stop for the night. The spot was a beach of white and smooth sand, such as is seldom found away from salt water. Above this was a growth of shrub willows, overtopped by a fringe of trees, guarded in the rear by a meadow; on the opposite side a steep hill, densely wooded, crowded dark against the restless river. As a consequence of the lumber business, it is seldom difficult to find wood on the banks of the Delaware; and our camping ground was specially favored.

We determined to have a conflagration. Several hours were spent in collecting logs, stumps, planks and limbs, many more being occupied in watching and enjoying the effect. We are accustomed to impressions made upon us by objects seen in the daytime; these things beheld by moonlight appear entirely different. If, however, the light is that of a big fire, the sense of sight seems to betray us, the distinct ocular registrations of a short time ago are merged and confused, inanimate nature now assumes the attributes of life, trees nod and sway, stones and fences play hide and seek in the shadows or grow large and small by turns. Such a blaze as we had and in such a place obliterated the day world and the night world; all effects were changed; moon and stars were swept out of existence. As we reckon time by comparing the intervals between like occurences of the same thing, and as we had never seen the like of this before, the element of time also seemed removed; in fact by this wild glare, transposing and distorting the land and the water, we had drawn a weird—a new and magical—world about us. Gazing in trance-like fascination on this scene, sound aided sight in adding to the spell. We had called up the visible spirit world, and the inhabitants were now talking. The fire grew less, the logs popped, they popped on this side of the river and then they noisily proclaimed themselves from the opposite bank; they seemed to crackle and burst from all directions. A whip-poor-will lit not far away; he sang to us from his perch, and at the same time his notes emanated from the woods across the stream. We lent our voices to the sound, producing the same multiplex effect—we had unwittingly located in a nest of echoes.

The water growing deeper, leaving behind the troubles of the previous afternoon, we continued with little difficulty. The descents gradually became heavy and boisterous. It began to rain. Within three miles of Lackawaxen we arrived at a rapid of the same pattern and general appearance as "Foul Rift." The rush, containing three falls, two of them about 5ft. high, and the rocks were even more appalling; but the boat channel was straighter and more distinctly defined.

In our bare feet, that we might not wet our shoes, we deferentially walked over the rocks all along this rapid, carefully noting the dangerous places. As a boatman cannot see what lies below until too late to change his course, going over a fall in the right place is entirely a work of remembering information gained by previous inspection. We might have backed out as before, but rain preventing a portage, we had to face the music. Getting up a big head of steam, we shot over the verge of the first two falls like an arrow. Some distance beyond the third and worst, in the middle of the stream, was a partly submerged rock, and, though carrying out our preconcerted design by paddling with all our might on the same side, as we dashed over the last of the series in spite of our efforts we were caught irresistibly in the grasp of the current, forcing us against the obstruction. Our momentum being so great and the boulder being slanting, though badly shaken up we kept an unaltered course; but we appreciated more fully than before that a current swift enough to float iron is not a thing with which to trifle.

This was for many miles our last exciting experience with the Delaware. The hills grew steeper and the valley narrower. Now succeeded unusually long stretches of quiet water, indicating the proximity of the Lackawaxen Dam. This dam is built to supply water for the Delaware and Hudson Canal, which strikes the river here and follows it some thirty miles to Port Jervis. It is, owing to the lumber interests, the only artificial obstruction we encountered, and is so constructed that rafts of logs, at high water, can pass over without much danger. But as the river was low, flowing over the top in few places, we skirted the dam to ascertain where it would be best to portage. It had been raining most of the day, and now, when least desired, we were favored with a deluge.

Our investigations were cut short by the amount of water collected in the canoe; to save it from filling we were obliged to land and invert the boat. After the storm, to avoid all detentions and annoyances of the river, which at this point is very shallow, we slipped down into the feeder, finding ourselves in a few minutes in the canal.

TORONTO C. C. RACES.—The last race of the season of the Toronto C. C. was held on Oct. 30. There were six starters for the sailing cup, but the wind was very light and the race was abandoned as they could not finish before the limit. Boreas was leading from the start. Neither of the two challenge cups have been won by any of the members so far, although they were given at the close of the 1884 season. The result to-day is as follows:

SAILING CHALLENGE CUP.	Canoe.	1885.	1886.	Total wins.
Will G. McKendrick	Mac	0	4	4
Hugh Neilson	Boreas	3	0	3
Robt. Tyson	Isabel	2	1	3
John L. Kerr		1	0	1
COMBINED PADDLING AND SAILING CUP.				
Will G. McKendrick	Mac	0	4	4
Hugh Neilson	Boreas	3	0	3
Colin Fraser	Kate	1	0	1

D. B. Jacques now holds the Mason paddling cup for Class 4, decked canoes, F. M. Johnson the Class 1 paddling cup, and W. A. Leys the novices' sailing medal. Taken altogether the 1886 season has been the best racing year the club has had, and as it is too cold now to go out without an overcoat, the boys gather around the club stove smoking some open-hearted member's good tobacco, and talk over the prospect for next season, and wonder who will bring the first Pecowsic into the club.—WILL G. MCKENDRICK, Sec'y T. C. C.

"We propose having a game supper at our church next week," exclaimed a spinster at the opera house entertainment last night; "now, what kind of game would you recommend?" "Well, if you want to draw all the boys, suppose you try poker," calmly replied Joseph Pickle.—*Elmira Gazette.*

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

C. A. PEARSON.—We will publish the lines of dory shortly.

R. B. W., Shrewsbury, N. J.—Both dogs mentioned have been good field dogs, and we have never heard that their progeny were gunshy.

F. W. F., Salterville, N. J.—Residents of your State are not required to take out a license to shoot; the law applies only to non-residents.

HIPPIAS, Boston.—Forty feet of ⅝in. diameter and the smallest size Chester anchor. Mermaid was published in the FOREST AND STREAM of March 4, 11, 18, 1886.

J. W. S., Hartford, Conn.—1. Do you consider a full blood Irish setter too headstrong for a beginner to take when six weeks old and try and make a dog of him? 2. Do they make good grouse dogs? Ans. (1 and 2) Yes.

N. A. H., Williamsport, Pa.—What is the highest score recorded made on a Massachusetts target at 100yds., off-hand, open sights, (bullseye 4 in.), or 200yds. target reduced to 100yds. practice? Ans. The 200yds. record, which has been most carefully kept, shows for the 10 shots off-hand, with any rifle, under Creedmoor rules, a score of 117 in the possible 120 by W. H. Taft, of Brattleboro, Vt., in 1885, and for the Massachusetts decimal target, out of a possible 100, ties at 94 by E. F. Richardson, of Boston, and Otto Jaeger, of Wheeling, each in 1885.

INFORMATION WANTED.

A friend and myself are talking of taking a trip next season to the French Broad. Can you tell us where we can get information about the stream and country and best place to go? Game is not so much of an object as to find a good location to camp for a few weeks and have a change of air and scenery, ideas and diet.—MAR.

BRIDGEPORT, Oct. 30.—On the morning of Dec. 18, 1857, P. T. Barnum's beautiful residence, Iranistan, was burned. It was the only building of its peculiar style of Italian architecture in America, and cost $150,000. Around it on every side were laid out elaborate grounds and a large artificial pond was kept stocked with gold and silver fish. The grounds passed into the hands of the late Elias Howe, Jr., whose death prevented the erection of another splendid mansion on the site of the burned villa. This property is now divided by streets, and Col. C. H. Russell is a recent purchaser of the section upon which the pond above mentioned has remained intact. This week Col. Russell has caused the pond to be filled with earth, and as its limits were gradually lessened large numbers of fish were observed endeavoring to escape from their confinement. Scoop nets were procured, and hundreds of gold and silver fish were taken out. These had survived for nearly thirty years undisturbed, and among the finny beauties were several varieties which evidently were a cross between the gold and silver species. A reporter was told by Mr. Barnum to-day that the pond used to be one of the favorite resorts of his children. The fish were so tame that they would come to the water's edge at the ringing of a bell and partake of food from the hands of the family. If a stranger approached the fish would dart out to deep water. —*New York Sun.*



HUMPHREYS'
Homeopathic Veterinary Specifics for
HORSES, CATTLE, SHEEP, DOGS, HOGS, POULTRY.
Used by U. S. Governm't.
Chart on Rollers, and Book Sent Free.
Humphreys' Med. Co., 109 Fulton St., N. Y.

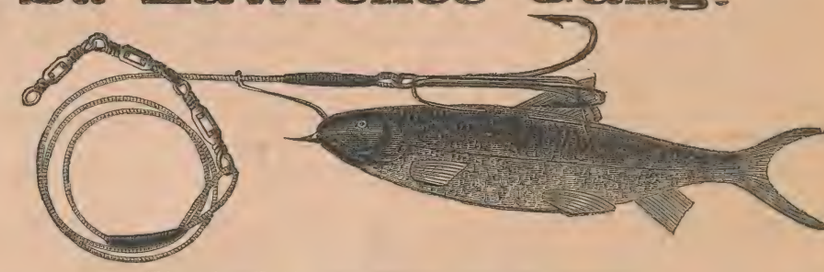


Oil-Tanned Moccasins.
For Hunting, Fishing, Canoeing, &c. They are easy to the feet, and very durable. Made to order in a variety of styles and warranted the genuine article. Send for price list. M. S. HUTCHINGS, Dover, N. H.
BOX 368. DAME, STODDARD & KENDALL, Boston; HENRY C. SQUIRES, New York; F. CHAS. EICHET, Philadelphia; VON LENGERKE & DETMOLD, New York and Newark, N. J., Agents.



The St. Lawrence Gang.





This cut shows No. 1-0 (or Black Bass size) with living Minnow attached.

MANUFACTURED IN ALL SIZES FROM No. 5-0 TO No. 4, SUITABLE FOR

Muskallonge, Pickerel, Black Bass, Lake Trout, Etc., Etc.

All have patent treble hook with baiting needle, adjustable lip hook and treble swivel, and best silk metal wound gimp.

This is the most ingenious invention and radical improvement in trolling tackle yet made. Its manifest superiority to all gangs now in use is evident to every expert angler. A few of its peculiar excellencies are:—It is the only gang on which a bait can live. It is the only gang which can be adjusted to any sized minnow instantly and perfectly. It is not only the simplest but also the strongest gang made. It does not scare away the big and wary fish by a long array of treble hooks. The treble swivel insures perfect revolution of bait and reduces to the lowest possible point the liability of kinking the line.

If your dealer does not keep our goods in stock, or will not order them for you, send 50 cents for our 128-page folio illustrated catalogue.

ABBEY & IMBRIE, Manufacturers of Every Description of Fine Fishing Tackle, 18 Vesey Street (Fourth door from the Astor House), **New York.**

EXPRESS CARTRIDGES

WE CAN NOW MAKE TO ORDER

Winchester Single Shot Rifles.

ADAPTED TO THE FOLLOWING CARTRIDGES:



The .40 and .45 Calibers have Hollow Point Express Bullet.



LOW TRAJECTORY.

SOLID HEAD

RELOADABLE SHELLS.



SOLID GROOVED BULLET.

List per 1,000.	Cartridges.	Shells.	Bullets.
.38 Express	$50 00	$26 00	$9 50
.40 Express	80 00	42 00	11 00
.45 Express	80 00	42 00	11 00

MANUFACTURED BY THE

WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO.,

NEW HAVEN, CONN.

Send for 76-Page Illustrated Catalogue. October Edition Just Out.

GUNS. REVOLVERS. AMMUNITION.

LOADING IMPLEMENTS.



All makes of Repeating and other rifles.

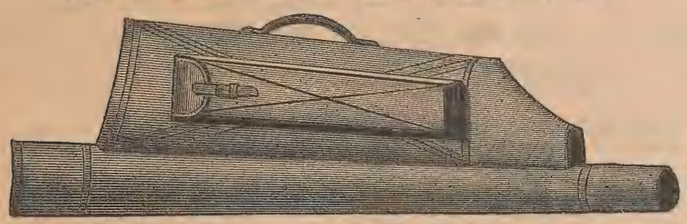
Paper & Brass SHELLS.

The finest selection of Breech-Loading Guns, both English and American, in this country. Our stock embraces all makes and measurements, and sportsmen who know the value of having a perfect fitting gun can appreciate the advantage of having a large variety to select from. Those contemplating purchasing would do well to give us a call. No risks run as in buying of irresponsible parties.

We are also the sole agents for the sale of **Barnard's Celebrated Sportsmen's Clothing,** which comprises everything required to make a complete Sportsman's outfit. The reputation these goods have already gained for quality, workmanship and fit is unequalled.

GUN CASES, GUN COVERS, CARTRIDGE BELTS,

CARTRIDGE VESTS, CARTRIDGE BAGS.



SUITS IN

Dogskin, Sheepskin,
Corduroy, Horsehide,
Mackintosh, Moleskin,
Canvas, Flannel.



VESTS, PANTS, HATS AND CAPS, LEGGINS.

A. G. SPALDING & BROS.,

241 Broadway, NEW YORK. 108 Madison Street, CHICAGO.

The Forest and Stream Publishing Co. will send post paid any book published on receipt of publisher's price.

Sportsman's Library.

List of Sportsman's Books

We will forward any of these Books by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price.

No books sent unless money accompanies the order.

POSITIVELY NO BOOKS EXCHANGED.

ANGLING.

Adirondack Fishes, Fred Mather	25
American Angler's Book, Norris	5 50
Angling	50
Angling Talks, Dawson	50
Angling, A Book on, Francis	7 50
Black Bass Fishing, Henshall	3 00
Fish and Fishing, Manly	5 25
Fishing, Bottom or Float	50
Fishing in American Waters, Scott, illus	2 50
Fishing With the Fly, Orvis-Cheney Collect.	2 50
Fly Fishing in Maine Lakes	1 25
Fly Rods and Fly Tackle, Wells	2 50
Frank Forester's Fish and Fishing	2 50
Frank Forester's Fishing With Hook and Line	25
Fysshe and Fysshyne	1 00
Fresh and Salt Water Aquarium	50
Gold Fish and its Culture	1 00
Modern Practical Angler, a Guide to Fly Fishing	2 00
Practical Trout Culture, by Capel	1 00
Practical Fisherman	4 20
Prime's I Go a-Fishing	2 50
Rod and Line in Colorado Waters	1 00
Scientific Angler	1 50
Superior Fishing, or the Striped Bass, Trout, etc., by Roosevelt	2 00
Trolling for Pike, Salmon and Trout	50
The Game Fish of the Northern States and British Provinces, by Roosevelt	2 00
Trout Culture, Slack	1 00

BIRDS.

American Bird Fancier	50
Baird's Birds of North America	30 00
Bird Notes	75
Birds Nesting	1 25
Birds of Eastern Pennsylvania	4 00
Birds and Their Haunts	3 00
Cage and Singing Birds, Adams	50
Coues' Key to North American Birds	15 00
Game Water Birds of the Atlantic Coast, Roosevelt	2 00
Holden's Book of Birds, pa	25
Minot's Land and Game Birds	3 00
Native Song Birds	75
Naturalists' Guide, Maynard	2 00
Samuel's Birds of New England	4 00
Shore Birds	15

BOATING AND YACHTING.

A Canoe Trip, or a Lark on the Water	30
Around the World in the Yacht Sunbeam	3 00
Boat Racing, Brickwood	2 50
Boating Trip on New England Rivers	1 25
Book of Knots, by Tom Bowling	1 25
Canoe and Camp Cookery, Seneca	1 00
Canoe and Boat Building for Amateurs, W. P. Stephens	1 50
Canoe Handling, C. B. Vaux	1 00
Canoeing in Kanuckia, Norton & Halberton	50
Canoe and Camera	1 50
Canoe, Voyage of the Paper, Bishop's	1 50
Cruises in Small Yachts	2 50
Corinthian Yachtsman	1 50
Donaldson's Steam Machinery	1 50
Four Months in a Sneakbox, Bishop	1 50
Frazar's Practical Boat Sailing	1 00
How to Make Knots, Bends and Splices, by Burgess	50
Inland Cruise	1 00
Paddle and Portage	1 50
Practical Boat Sailing, Davies	2 00
The America's Cup, paper 50; cloth	1 00
The Canoe Aurora, Dr. C. A. Neidé	1 00
Vacation Cruising, Rothrick	1 50
Yacht Architecture, Dixon Kemp	16 80
Yacht and Boat Sailing, Kemp	10 00
Yachts, Small, C. P. Kunhardt	7 00
Yachtsman's Guide, Patterson	3 00
Yachtsman's Manual and Handy Book, by Qualtrough	3 50

CAMPING AND TRAPPING.

Adventures in the Wilderness	1 25
Amateur Trapper, paper 50c.; bds	75
Camps and Tramps in the Adirondacks, Northrup	1 25
Three in Norway, or Rifle, Rod and Gun in Norway	1 75
Camps in the Rockies, Grohman	1 75
Camp Life in the Wilderness	30
Camping and Cruising in Florida, Henshall	1 50
Canoe and Camp Cookery, by "Seneca"	1 00
Complete American Trapper, Gibson	1 00
Hints on Camping	1 25
How to Camp Out, Gould	75
How to Hunt and Trap, Batty's	1 50

GUIDE BOOKS AND MAPS.

Adirondacks, Map of, Stoddard	1 00
Farrar's Guide to Moosehead Lake, pa. 50; cl.	1 00
Farrar's Guide to Richardson and Rangeley Lake, paper 50c.; cloth	1 00
Farrar's Pocket Map of Moosehead Lake	50
Farrar's Pocket Map of Rangeley Lake R'g'n	50
Florida Annual	50
Guide Book and Map of Dead River Region	50
Guide to Adirondack Region, Stoddard	25
Map of Androscoggin Region	50
Map of the Indian River, Florida, Le Baron, strong linen paper, $3; plain	2 00
Map of the Thousand Islands	50
Muskoka and Northern Lakes of Canada	1 00

HORSE.

American Roadsters and Trotting Horses	5 00
Boots and Saddles, Mrs. Custer	1 50
Boucher's Method of Horsemanship	1 00
Bruce's Stud Book, 3 vols	30 00
Dadd's American Reformed Horse Book, 8vo	2 50
Dadd's Modern Horse Doctor, 12mo	1 50
How to Ride and School a Horse	1 00
Jenning's Horse Training	1 25
Manual of the Horse	25
Mayhew's Horse Doctor	3 00
Mayhew's Horse Management	3 00
McClure's Stable Guide	1 00
Rarey's Horse Tamer	50
Riding and Driving	20
Riding Recollections, Whyte Melville's	3 00
Stonehenge, Horse Owner's Cyclopedia	3 75
Stonehenge on the Horse, English edit'n, 8vo	3 50
Stonehenge on the Horse, Amer. ed., 12mo	2 00
The Book of the Horse	8 00
Veterinary Dictionary, Going	2 00
Wallace's American Stud Book	10 00
Wallace's American Trotting Register, 2 vols	20 00
Woodruff's Trotting Horses of America	2 50
Youatt on the Horse	2 00

HUNTING—SHOOTING.

Across Country Wanderer	5 00
American Sportsman, The, Lewis	2 50
Crack Shot (The Rifle) "Barber," illus	1 25
Down the West Branch, by Capt. Farrar	1 25
Field, Cover and Trap Shooting	2 00
Frank Forester's Sporting Scenes and Characters, 2 vol., cloth	4 00
Frank Forester's Manual for Young Sportsmen	2 00
How I Became a Crack Shot, Farrow	1 00
How I Became a Sportsman	2 40
Hunting and Hunters of all Nations, Frost	1 50
Hunting Trips of a Ranchman, Roosevelt	3 50
Hurlingham Gun Club Rules	25
Instructions in Rifle Firing, by Capt. Blunt	2 00
Nimrod in the North, Schwatka	2 50
Poems of the Rod and Gun, McLellan	2 00
Rifle Practice, Wingate	1 50
Rod and Gun in California	1 50
Shooting	50
Shooting, Dougall	3 00
Shooting on the Wing	75
Sport, Fox Hunting, Salmon Fishing, etc., W. B. Davenport, illus	7 50
Sport with Gun and Rod, cloth	10 00
Sport with Gun and Rod, new, plain edition.	5 00
Embossed leather	15 00
Sporting Adventures in the Far West	1 50
Still-Hunter, Van Dyke	2 00
Stephens' Lynx Hunting	1 25
Stephens' Fox Hunting	1 25
Stephens' Young Moose Hunters	1 50
The Gun and its Development, Greener	2 50
Trajectory Test	50
Wild Animals and Birds, their Haunts and Habits	1 75
Wing and Glass Ball Shooting with a Rifle, by H. C. Bliss	50

KENNEL.

American Kennel, Burges	3 00
Breeders' Kennel Record and Acc't Book	3 00
British Dogs, Dalziel	4 00
Dog, Diseases of, Dalziel	80
Dog, Diseases of, Hill	2 00
Dog Breaking, Floyd	50
Dog Breaking, Hutchinson	3 00
Dog, the Dinks, Mayhew and Hutchinson	3 00
Dog Training vs. Breaking, Hammond	1 00
Dog Training, First Lessons, by Hammond	25
Dogs and Their Doings, Morris	1 75
Dogs of Great Britain, America and other Countries	2 00
Dogs, Management of, Mayhew, 16mo	75
Dogs, Points for Judging	25
Dogs, Richardson, pa. 30c.; cloth	60
Dogs and Their Ways, Williams	1
Dogs and the Public	
Dogs, Their Management and Treatment in Disease, by Ashmont	2
Englishe Dogges, Reprint of 1576	50
English K. C. S. Book, Vol I	5 00
English K. C. S. Book, Vols. III. to IX., each	4 50
English K. C. S. Book, Vols. XI. to XIII., each	4 50
Glover's Album, Treatise on Canine Diseases	50
Our Friend the Dog	3 00
Practical Kennel Guide, Stables	1 50
Setter Dog, the, Laverack	3 00
Stonehenge, Dog of British Islands	6 00
The Dog, by Idstone	1 25
The Mastiff, the History of, M. B. Wynn	2 50
Vero Shaw's Book on the Dog, cloth, $8.00; half morocco	13 00
Youatt on the Dog	2 50

SPORTS AND GAMES.

American Boy's Own Book Sports and Games	2 00
Athletic Sports for Boys, bds. 75c.; cloth	1 00
Boy's Book of Sports and Pastimes	2 50
Boy's Treasury of Sports and Pastimes, etc.	2 00
Cassell's Book of Sports and Pastimes	3 00
Croquet	20
Easy Whist	50
Hands at Whist	50
Instruction in the Indian Club Exercise	25
Skating	25
Stonehenge, Encyclopedia of Rural Sports	7 50
Whist for Beginners	50

MISCELLANEOUS.

A Naturalist's Rambles About Home, Abbott	1 50
Adventures of a Young Naturalist	1 75
Amateur Photographer	1 00
Antelope and Deer of America	2 50
Atlas of Jersey Coast	1 50
Black Hills of Dakota, Ludlow, quarto, cloth Government report	2 50
Eastward Ho!	1 25
Forest and Stream Fables	10
Historical and Biographical Atlas of New Jersey Coast	5 00
How to Make Photographs	1 00
Humorous Sketches, Seymour	6 00
Insects Injurious to Vegetation	6 50
Keeping One Cow	1 00
Life and Writings of Frank Forester, 2 vols. per vol	1 50
Mammals of New York, paper $4; cloth	5 00
Manard's Manual of Taxidermy	1 25
Manton's Taxidermy Without a Teacher	50
North American Insects	1 50
Old St. Augustine, Fla., illus	1 50
Our New Alaska, by Charles Hallock	1 50
Packard's Half-Hours With Insects	2 50
Pistol, The	50
Photography for Amateurs	60
Practical Forestry, by Fuller	1 50
Practical Taxidermy and Home Decoration, Batty	1 50
Practical Orange Culture	1 00
Practical Poultry Keeping	2 00
Randall's Practical Shepherd	2 00
Southern California, by T. S. VanDyke	1 50
Sportsman's Gazetteer, Hallock	3 00
Studies in Animal Life, Lewis	1 00
The Forest Waters the Farm, 50 cts. paper; cloth	75
The Forester, by Brown	10 00
The Northwest Coast of America	20 00
The Taxidermists' Manual, Brown	1 00
Wild Flowers of Switzerland	15 00
Wild Woods Life, Farrar	1 25
Wilson's Noctes Ambrosianæ, by Prof. Wilson, J. G. Lockhardt, James Hogg and Dr. Maginn, 6 vols., crown 8vo., cloth, $9.00; half calf	18 00
Woodcraft, by Nessmuk	1 00
Woods and Lakes of Maine	3 00
Youatt on Sheep	1 00

SPORTSMEN'S CLOTHING!



ALSO CLOTHING FOR

Civil Engineers, Surveyors, Ranchmen, Miners, Lumbermen, Etc.,

Manuf. from Best CORDUROY, MACKINTOSH, CANVAS, MACKINAW, LEATHER, Etc.

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE.

THIS is our Skeleton Coat, of strong material, and weighs but 15 oz. Will mail it to you for $2. Send us breast measure.



UPTHEGROVE & McLELLAN, Valparaiso, Indiana.

TOBOGGANS

SNOWSHOES, MOCCASINS, SKATES.

We have the largest stock of Indian Goods in Canada. We are headquarters for the Star Toboggan Barney & Berry and all kinds of Ice Skates. Send stamp for Illustrated Catalogue and Price List, it gives full details about the goods, and how to order them. Discount to dealers and for large orders.

T. W. BOYD & SON, 1641 Notre Dame Street, Montreal, Que.



Glittering Gold Quartz,

Just as taken from the Mines in the Rocky Mountains, made into beautiful Scarf-pins. To quickly introduce, price only 35c., post paid. Address, H. H. TAMMEN, Mineralogist, DENVER, COLO. Send Stamp for large illstd. catalogue of Mineral Cabinets, Agate Novelties, Indian Relics, etc. Trade Supplied.

Amateur Outfits. Pat. Novel Detective, Fairy and Bijou Cameras. Illustrated Catalogues Free.



E. & H. T. ANTHONY & CO., 591 Broadway, New York.

SCREW PLATES, TAPS, DIES, ETC., FOR gunsmiths and amateurs. Send for illustrated catalogue to S. W. CARD & CO., Mansfield, Mass.

Wanted.

WANTED.

A dozen Canadian lynx skins, dressed soft with the hair on. State price, character and size of skin, whether in winter or summer fur, and if cased or open. Address YO, this office. nov11,3t

COPIES WANTED.—JAN. 4, 11, 18 and 25. FEB. 1, March 8 and Sept. 13, 1883: Feb. 7 and 14. March 6, 1884. We are short of these issues, and would be obliged if any of our readers having one or all of these numbers that they do not want will send to Forest and Stream Pub. Co., 39 Park Row, New York City. mar26,tf

NESSMUK'S POEMS.

Subscribers to "NESSMUK'S POEMS" will oblige by returning this order blank at once. The publishers reserve the right to advance the price on copies not ordered before Nov. 15.

To the FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY:

I hereby subscribe for cop of the book, "Nessmuk's Poems," for which I agree to remit the price ($1.00 per copy) in advance, upon notification that the volume is ready for delivery.

Name.....

Address.....

CANOE HANDLING.

By C. B. VAUX ("DOT").

A complete manual for the management of a canoe. The author begins at the very beginning, describes and explains the rudiments in the simplest and plainest way possible. Everything is made intelligible for beginners: and besides this A B C teaching there are so many hints and wrinkles that the oldest canoeist afloat will find pleasure and profit in the study of these. The book is complete and concise—no useless duffle between its covers. The subjects treated are the choice of a canoe, paddling, sailing, care of the canoe, recipes and rules. The text is further elucidated by numerous practical drawings, and the beauty of the book is enhanced by the many ornamental vignettes. Pages 168; uniform with "Canoe Building." Price, postpaid, $1.00.

NEW YORK: FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO. 39 Park Row.
LONDON: DAVIES & CO., 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill.

J. F. MARSTERS,

51, 53 and 55 Court Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

(NEAR CITY HALL.)

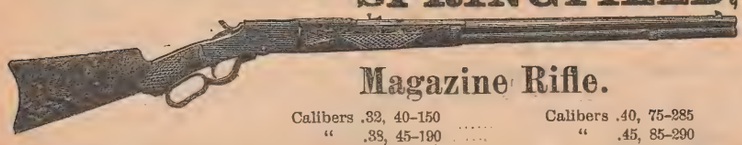
Prices of Guns, Gun Implements and Ammunition.

Far-Killing Single-Barrel Breechloading 12-bore Guns, $3.50. English Double Side Snap Guns with Rubber Butt, Pistol Grip, Rebounding Locks, 10 and 12-bore, $15.00. Crimpers, 10 and 12 gauge, 40 cts.; by mail 50 cts. Recapper 5 cts.; by mail 10 cts. Three-joint Cleaning Rods, complete with case, brush and swab, 40 cts; by mail 50 cts. Extractors 5 cts.; by mail 7 cts. Cartridge Bags holding 50 shells, 50 cts.; by mail 55 cts.; holding 75 and 100 shells, 50 cts.; by mail 60 cts. Powder Flasks 8 oz, 25 cts.; by mail 30 cts. Shot Pouches holding 2½ lbs. shot, 50 cts.; by mail 55 cts. Game Bags 50 cts; by mail 60 cts. U. M. C Club Shells. Horsehide Dog Whips 25 cts.; by mail 30 cts. Flat tin snipe decoys $1.50 per doz.; by mail $1.75. Dog whistles with chain 25 cts.; by mail 30 cts Send 2-cent stamp for Illustrated Catalogue.

J. F. MARSTERS, 51 to 55 Court Street, Brooklyn.

Bullard Repeating Arms Co.,

SPRINGFIELD, MASS., U. S. A.



Magazine Rifle.

Calibers .32, 40-150		Calibers .40, 75-285	
" .38, 45-190		" .45, 85-290	
" .40, 90-300		" .50, 115-346	



Target & Hunting Rifle.

Has the same lever breech block and easy movement of mechanism as magazine rifles.
Calibers .22, .32, .35, .38, .40, .45 and .50.

Unequalled for Ease of Operation, Safety, Accuracy, Penetration, Style, Workmanship and Rapidity of fire. We guarantee our arms to be as represented and first-class in every particular. Send for Circular and Price List.

SMALL YACHTS.

Their Design and Construction, Exemplified by the Ruling Types of Modern Practice.

By C. P. KUNHARDT.

THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY takes pleasure in announcing the publication of a magnificent quarto volume, bearing the above title. This book covers the field of Small Yachts, with special regard to their design, construction, equipment and keep. The opening chapters are devoted to a consideration of the model and the draft, their relations to one another, and the purposes which they subserve. Full directions are given for producing the plans of a yacht with reference to the chief points in design, and the method of taking off the lines of a boat already built is likewise described in detail.

All elements entering into design, such as Resistance, Stability, Balance of Rig, Handiness, Displacement, etc., are dealt with in separate chapters. The rules necessary for the mathematical computations, and a review of theory and practice close the first division of the book.

The second portion comprises the description of the Plates, covering the whole range of type in small yachts, from the shoal catboat and American centerboard sloop to examples of the narrowest and deepest British cutter yet built. These yachts have their lines, build and fittings depicted in the Plates, which are drawn to scale. With their aid and the specifications presented, the reader is placed in possession of accurate information concerning the mould, accommodations, rig and characteristics of all styles of yachts which have received favorable recognition. Sporting boats, combination row and sailboats, and various examples of special form are introduced.

The third division offers a comprehensive review of single-hand sailing, to which small yachts are especially adapted. Directions are given as a guide in selection of type and sail plan, and subsequent equipment and proper management.

The iron work of yachts, their gear, yawls, steering apparatus, boat building and much other closely related matter is entered upon. The new International Rules of the Road, Signal Service, and a Bibliography appear in the Appendix.

The work is profusely and handsomely illustrated with 150 illustrations inserted in the text, besides the sixty-three plates.

A folio (size of page 14½x12½ inches), printed on paper specially manufactured for it, and with great beauty of execution and finish in every detail, making a volume vastly superior to any other work of the kind ever published. Pages 370, with 136 plate pages additional, or a total of more than 500. Price, postpaid, $7.00.

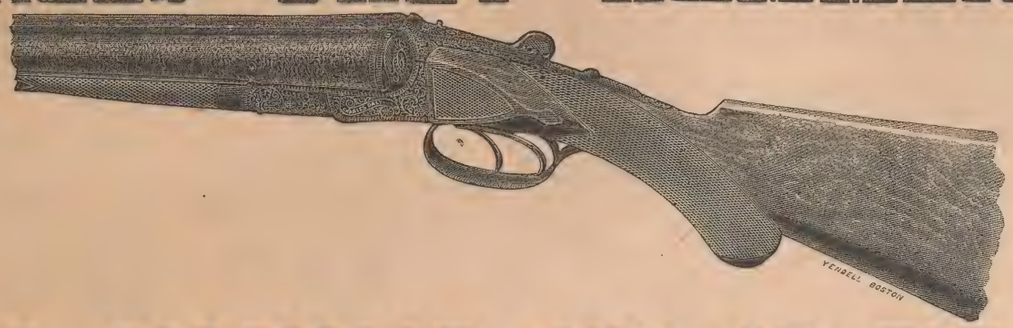
LIST OF PLATES.

I. The Sloop Yacht Schemer.
II. The Nuckel.
III. The Windward.
IV. A Newport Catboat—Portable Catboat.
V. An Eastern Catboat.
VI. Keel Catboat Caprice.
VII. Caprice—Sail Plan.
VIII. Keel Catboat Dodge.
IX. Catboat Dodge—Sail Plan.
X. Open Boat Cruiser.
XI. The Cruiser—Sail Plan.
XII. Open Boat Trident.
XIII. A Skipjack.
XIV. The Centerboard Sloop Gleam.
XV. Gleam—Sail Plan.
XVI. The Centerboard Sloop Midge.
XVII. Light Draft Cutter Mignonette.
XVIII. Mignonette—Sail Plan.
XIX. Single-Hand Cruiser.
XX. Light Draft Cutter Carmita.
XXI. The Dart.
XXII. The Boston Sloop Neva.
XXIII. The Boston Sloop Nyssa.
XXIV. Keel Sloop Columbine.
XXV. Columbine—Sail Plan.
XXVI. The Keel Sloop Alice.
XXVII. The Gannet.
XXVIII. A Compromise Sloop.
XXIX. The Itchen Cutter Daisy.
XXX. Daisy—Sail Plan.
XXXI. The Cutter Vayu.
XXXII. The Cruising Yawl Windward.
XXXIII. Windward—Accommodation Plan
XXXIV. The Windward—Sail Plan.
XXXV. The Cruising Yawl Aneto.
XXXVI. The Single-Hand Yawl Deuce.
XXXVII. Deuce—Sail Plan and Construction
XXXVIII. The Cutter Petrel.
XXXIX. The Petrel—Sail Plan.
XL. The Cutter Merlin.
XLI. The Merlin—Sail Plan.
XLII. The Cutter Rajah.
XLIII. The Cutter Yolande.
XLIV. Yolande—Cabin and Deck Plans.
XLV. A Single-Hand Yawl.
XLVI. Single-Hand Yawl—Cabin and Deck Plans.
XLVII. S. H. Yawl—Rig and Construction.
XLVIII. The Cutter Mamie.
XLIX. The Mamie—Midship Section.
L. The Mamie—Sail Plan.
LI. Six-Beam Cutter.
LII. Six-Beam Cutter—Sail Plan.
LIII. The Cutter Surf.
LIV. The Cutter Surf—Sail Plan.
LV. The Cutter Surf—Midship Section.
LVI. The Cutter Surf—Cabin Plans.
LVII. The Cutter Spankadillo.
LVIII. The Cutter Madge.
LIX. The Madge—Ironwork.
LX. The Schooner Gaetina.
LXI. The Nonpareil Sharpie.
LXII. The Cyntnia.
LXIII. The Cruising Sneakbox.

Price, postpaid, $7.00.

New York: FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO., 39 Park Row. London: SAMSON, LOW, MARSTON & CO., 188 Fleet Street.

CHARLES DALY HAMMERLESS



IS THE FOREMOST GUN OF THE DAY!

No Other Hammerless Gun can Equal it in Beauty, Workmanship, Finish, Effective Shooting and Durability.

PRICE:

No. 115—10 and 12 Gauges, Laminated Steel Barrels, Plain Engraving, -	$110.00
No. 120—10, 12 and 16 Gauges, Damascus Barrels, Neat Engraving, -	125.00
No. 200—10, 12 and 16 Gauges, Diamond Quality, - - - - -	200.00

DALY HAMMER GUNS.

Prices Reduced.

No. 42—10, 12 and 16 Gauges, Damascus Barrels,	$70.00
" 53—10, 12 and 16 Gauges, Damascus Barrels, Double Bolt, Plain Engraving,	80.00
" 55—10, 12 and 16 Gauges, Damascus Barrels, Double Bolt, Fine Engraving,	90.00

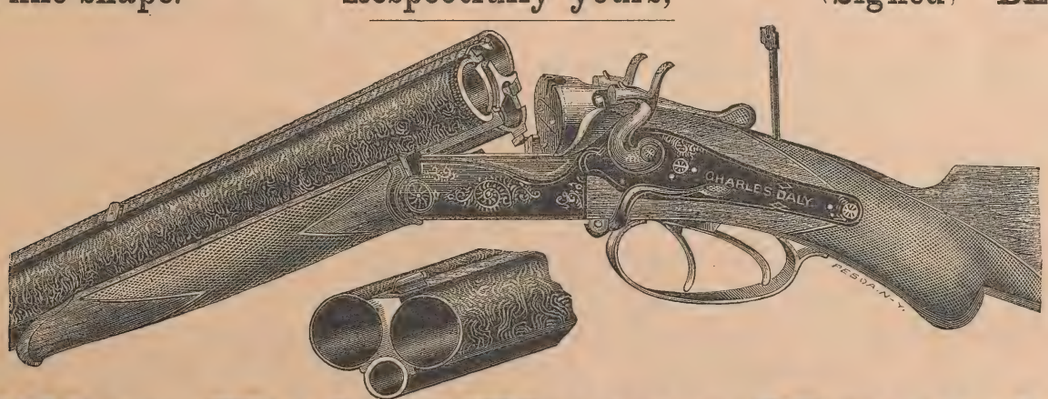
A DALY WAVE FROM THE NORTHWEST.

Minneapolis, Minn., Oct. 20, 1886.

MESSRS. SCHOVERLING, DALY & GALES:

Gentlemen---The six Diamond Hammerless Guns are here. They are the finest lot of guns that ever came into the Northwest. All are pleased with them. The 32in. gun for the writer is simply elegant.

Judge Babcock of our city has just brought in to be cleaned up a Daly gun that he has shot for ten years, and in all that time he has not paid out one cent for repairs. It is still in fine shape. Respectfully yours, {Signed} BEST & CO.



The Daly Three Barrel.

This Gun has met with an unprecedented sale for an arm of this kind—far beyond our expectations.

They are made with fine Damascus Shot Barrels, Best Steel Rifle Barrels. Matted Rib, Locks and entire work of the very best quality.

Pushing the Top Lever to the left, the rifle barrel is fired by the right-hand lock. This mechanism is very simple, but effective and durable, and does not admit of any mistake being made.

A Folding Peep Sight throws down flush with the tang of the frame; a hinge back sight is placed on the barrel, which is flush for shotgun use and can be turned up for rifle use.

Price, with Sights Complete, $85.00.

SCHOVERLING, DALY & GALES, 84 & 86 Chambers Street, New York.

For Sale.

LIVE QUAIL FOR SALE
In fine condition. Western birds. E. B. WOODWARD, 174 Chambers street, New York.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN.—ONE JOHN A. Nichols' B. L., 12-bore, 30in., 8¼lbs., finest Quality, elaborately engraved, highly finished and perfectly new. Will be sold at one-half the original cost. Can be seen at H. C. SQUIRES, 178 Broadway, New York. sept2,tf

ANTELOPES FOR SALE at $5 a piece; are perfectly tame. Make great pets in a yard or park. Also **Prairie Dogs** at $3 a pair. Address W. J. HILL, HUTCHINSON, KAN.

BAMBOO POLES.—25,000 BAMBOO FISHING poles, 12, 13, 14 and 15ft., in bundles of 50, for sale at 29 Burling Slip, N. Y., by BURDETT & DENNIS. jy8,tf

FOR SALE.—MAGNIFICENT ELK, MOOSE, mountain sheep, antelope and deer heads; also mountain lions, etc.; elegantly mounted. WM. HOWLING, Taxidermist, Minneapolis, Minn. nov4,2t



Chester White, Berkshire and Poland China Pigs, fine setter dogs, Scotch Collies, Foxhounds and Beagles, Sheep and Poultry, bred and for sale by W. GIBBONS & CO., West Chester, Chester Co., Pa. Send stamp for circular and price list.

FOR SALE.—A SCOTT'S PREMIER HAMmerless, 8-gauge, 34in., 13lbs., has extra set 10-gauge, 30in. barrels, making gun weigh 12lbs., built for Boston Exposition and pronounced by W. & C. Scott & Son the finest 8-gauge hammerless they ever sent to this country. Been used but little. Price complete with leather case, $300; cost over $500. Address B. W. OSBORNE, 500 Laurel ave., St. Paul, Minn. oct28,tf

FOR SALE.—ONE MARLIN REPEATING rifle, .38-55 cal., one-half magazine, 28in. octagon barrel, pistol grip and set triggers, nearly new; $25. Also one Ballard A No. 1 mid-range rifle, 30in. octagon barrel, .40-65 cal., sighted, in fine shape; price $30. D. JOHNSON, oct28,2t Pittsfield, Mass.

TO EXCHANGE.—NO. 1 CREEDMOOR REMington rifle, good as new, to exchange for 20-gauge Parker or any other equally good make. JOS. L. HOYAL, Spring City, Tenn. oct28,4t

COWBOY, CATTLE RANCH AND ROUNDup photographs; sixty subjects. Send for circular. HOWE & BRECKONS, Cheyenne, Wy. nov4,4t

A BACHELOR'S HOUSE, THREE ROOMS and log kitchen on Merritt's Island, 16 miles south of Titusville, ¼ mile from Indian River, to rent. For particulars address MITCHELL COURTNEY, Indian River, Fla. 1t

500 FERRETS FOR SALE, $6 per pair. CHAS. H. VAN VECHTEN, Victor, Ontario Co., N. Y. nov11,6t

1000 ACRE FARM, GOOD HOUSE, GOOD fence, 600 open, fields contain deer, quail, snipe, woodcock, etc; $5,500. SPORTSMAN, Nottoway C. H., Va. nov11,1t

In the Stud.

IN THE STUD.

Ilford Cromwell

CHAMPION MASTIFF.

Fee $50.

DEBONAIR,

First prize winner in open mastiff class at Waverly, N. J.

Fee $50.

Having purchased these dogs, together with the champion bitches Lorna Doone and Bal Gal from Dr. J. F. Perry (Ashmont), I offer the dogs in the stud, and will be able to supply pups from the bitches.

For further information address

H. GERALD HULL,
oct28,tf Saratoga, N. Y.

Rough-Coated Scotch Collies

OR SHEEP DOGS.

IN THE STUD.

Nullamore, (Litter brother to England's champion Dublin Scot).

Imported **Bluejacket,** a splendid specimen of the Blue Mirle.

Dogs and puppies for sale.

Apply for particulars to

CHESTNUT HILL KENNELS,
oct28,tf P. O. Box 1630, Philadelphia.

Little Red Rover,

(Obo II.—Woodstock Dinah). Fee $25. Only solid red cocker stud dog in America. 1st, open; 2d, puppy class, Newark, N. J., 1886; 1st, open; 2d, puppy class, New York, 1886.

OBO, JR.,

(A.K.R. 1481), solid black. Fee $20. Prize winner in principal shows of America.

Black, black and tan and chestnut and tan puppies for sale. CHARLES M. NELLES, Brantford, Canada. oct21,4t

SMALL IMPORTED PRIZE PUG DOG

Silver Shoe.

(A.K.R. 3758.)

Particulars, pedigree and references to JAMES H. BOWDEN, 141 Bank st., N. Y. Stud fee, $15. may20tf

In the Stud.

SEVERAL CHOICE BRED

English Mastiff Pups

of various ages and prices according to quality, sired by **BOSS,** the best all round stud dog.

Also a few very fine bred Great Dane pups of great promise and choice markings. Cabinet photographs of either 25 cents.

Boss in Stud, - Fee $50
Thyrus in Stud, - Fee $50

Address J. L. WINCHELL,
Fair Haven, Vt.

Gus Bondhu

IN THE STUD.

Imported from Mr. Llewellin's kennels (he is bluest of the blue), by Dashing Bondhu ex Novel. He is also a grand field dog, as his record shows at the late trials of the N. F. T. Club at Grand Junction, beating such noted dogs as Gladstone Boy, Mainspring, Bessie A., Gath's Mark, Trinket's Bang and other fine ones. Fee $35. A. M. TUCKER, 85 Main street, Charlestown, Mass.

The Kennel.

To Close Out.

Will sell cheap extra nice red Irish setters, whelped May 9, 1886, from Ino (A.K.R. 3789) by champion Glencho. Send stamp for printed pedigree. F. L. WESTON, 494 Washington st., Boston, Mass. oct21,tf

FOR SALE.—FOUR LIVER AND WHITE pointers, one dog and three bitches, by Croxteth ex Frank, one of the handsomest and best field bitches in the country. Her sire was imported from the kennel of Lord Downes, Danby, Eng. They are partly broken and show well in the field. Price $40. Also Canadian Duke, a large liver and white setter dog, well broken, good nose, staunch, backs and retrieves from land and water. Price $100. Also a handsome black and tan setter, fast and stylish. Price $25. Address D. G. HARTT, Sound View House, Northport, Suffolk Co., N. Y.

A Llewellin Setter For Sale.

Pure Llewellin setter dog, 15 mos. old, well and strong, and partly broken to field work and not gun shy. Combines the strains of Dash III. and Opal, Dashing Lion and Armida. To party wanting a good dog to take into the field at once, this is a rare chance. Must be sold for want of room. For full particulars as to price and pedigree address W. W. WILSON, Shawsheene Kennels, P. O. Box 6, Billerica, Mass. nov11,2t

FOR SALE.—LLEWELLYN PUPPIES, blood of Gladstone—Mersey, Dash III.—Cornelia, Cashier—Flake, Prince Royal—Vic. In robust health. Price $20. WM. LOEFFLER, Preston, Minn. 1t

POINTERS FOR SALE.—FOUR LIVER AND white pups (3 dogs), whelped April 23, 1886. Sire, C. J. Peshall's Jimmie (A.K.R. 1539); dam, Hurd's Bess (A.K.R. 2930). One liver and white bitch, Jimmie ex Phyllis. Also Bess (A.K.R. 2936), a good fielder and breeder. Write for particulars. A. C. COLLINS, Hartford, Conn. nov11,tf

THEY ARE CHEAP.—FINE LITTER OF RED Irish setter puppies, whelped Sept. 28, 1886, by Prince (champion Derg—Evangeline) out of Meg Merrilies (champion Elcho—Peg Woffington). Both sire and dam thoroughly broken. Meg Merrilies is dam of Thaddeus, 1st and special, Boston, 1886; Belfast, 2d; Attleboro, 1886. Cabinets of Prince retrieving partridge, 50 cts. each. Printed pedigree. Address HARRY A. FLETCHER, Woodfords, Me. nov11,2t

FOR SALE.—RED IRISH SETTER BITCH Romaine (A.K.R. 638), cheap, Elcho ex Rose, 5 yrs., winner of 2d, puppy class, 1882; 2d, open class, Chicago, Ill., 1884; H.c., open class, Boston, 1885. Address G. T. WELLS, Melrose Highlands, Mass. nov11,2t

FOR SALE.—FOUR SETTER DOG PUPPIES (lemon and white), sired by A. H. Moore's Thunder, being the only litter raised by his service during the entire season of 1886, out of imported English setter bitch Belle, whelped June 29, 1886. All are in good, healthy condition. Price $50 each. Address with stamp, T. B. STULB, No. 152 N. 4th st., Philadelphia, Pa. nov11,3t

Dark Red Setter Pups.

One bitch, 14 mos., and 3 dogs, 7 mos. old; very healthy, strong and handsome; parents trained; champion pedigree; prices reasonable; should be seen. J., 938 E. Prospect ave., N. Y. City. 1t

FIRST-CLASS IRISH SETTER PUPS AT A bargain, 6 mos. old, by champion Glencho ex Lillie Malone, among them two 1st prize winners. A. W. PEARSALL, Huntington, L. I. 1t

FOX AND RABBIT HOUNDS, PARTRIDGE dogs, treeers; living prices. Write for description, J. B. COOK, Afton, N. Y. nov11,2t

FOR SALE.—ENGLISH SETTER PUPPIES, from 2 to 4 mos. old; no better in America; warranted to please or can be returned. Also one broken dog and my entire stock of brood bitches, the largest in Pennsylvania. Prices very low; must be sold. DR. J. R. HOUSEL, Watsontown, Pa. nov11,tf

FOR SALE.—DACHSHUND BITCH PUPpies, black and tan, combining the blood of my most famous prize winners. A rare chance for parties wishing to procure the best to be had. Price $20. WM. LOEFFLER, Preston, Minn. 1t

FOR SALE.

Thoroughbred cocker spaniel bitch Jilt, is out of Diamond by Colonel Stubbs; in whelp. C. M. PETTINGILL, Cummington, Mass. 1t

GREAT DANE BITCH, 2 YRS. THE FINEST and largest ever imported, kind and gentle. Also one pup cheap. HENRY MUELLER, Box 59, Stapleton, Richmond Co., N. Y. nov11,2t

Wire-Haired Fox-Terriers.

Mr. Ronald H. Barlow is willing to dispose of his kennel of these terriers either separately or en masse. Also puppies by New Year's Day ex Tiny Todger. Address R. H. BARLOW, University Club, 1316 Walnut st., Philadelphia. 1t

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE FOR POINTER or setter, or breechloading gun, the imported mastiff dog Uhlan, 18 mos. He is a grand guard and watch dog. JOHN ADAMS, nov11,2t Columbia City, Ind.

The Kennel.

DEERHOUNDS.

Puppies For Sale

BY

CHAMPION CHIEFTAIN

OUT OF

CHAMPION WANDA,
CHAMPION LORNA II.,
HEATHERBELLE,
COUNTESS ZINA,
THORA,
BERGA.

HILLSIDE KENNELS,
LANCASTER,
MASS.

Special
St. Bernards

Mr. Hy. Schumacher of Bern—the best known St. Bernard breeder in Switzerland—and Mr. Sydney W. Smith of Leeds, England—the well-known breeder of the prize dog "Sir Charles," 34 inches high, 185 lbs. weight, 20 months old, and owner of the Champion dogs of all England, "Plinlimmon" and "Valentine," the former is the largest St. Bernard in the world — over 35 inches at shoulder, and 215 lbs. weight—have sent me a list of some exceptionally fine stock, young and grown, admirers of these dogs never have had a better chance to purchase really fine stock of both Swiss and English strains.

Address with stamp,

W. W. Tucker,

P. O. Box 1338, N. Y.

MT. PLEASANT GORDON KENNELS.—For Sale—Thoroughbred solid black-tan prize-winning Gordon setters, all ages, from the best blood that can be procured regardless of cost. Orders taken and promptly attended to; satisfaction guaranteed. C. T. BROWNELL, P. O. Box 335, New Bedford, Mass.

GUN (A.K.R. 1538).

English setter dog Gun (Gladstone—May B.) will be allowed to serve a limited number of well-bred bitches. Fee reasonable. Inclose stamp. Pups for sale. Address CHAS. YORK, 9 and 11 Granite Block, Bangor, Me.

FOR SALE.—THE LANDSEER KENNEL offers choice bred Scotch Deerhound and English greyhound puppies, bred only from stock of well-known field qualities. These are the aristocrats of all dogs. DR. VAN HUMMELL, Denver, Colo.

FOR SALE.—ENGLISH BEAGLE HOUND pups; very fine ones and several months old; from good hunting stock, full pedigree. Also one pointer, two years old, good, no pedigree. Address GEO. L. BARNES, Tyringham, Mass. oct28tf

FOR SALE.—THREE CHOICE SETTER DOG puppies, pure Llewellin, sired by Gus Bondhu out of a fine Rake bitch, whelped May 11, 1886. Also one by Dash III. Also a nice bitch, 15 mos. old, ready for the field, strong in the Gladstone blood. Address A. M. TUCKER, 85 Main street, Charlestown, Mass.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.—A BLACK and white English setter, 2 yrs. old, broken and a retriever; satisfaction guaranteed. Address RAYMOND RUDD, Glenville, Conn. nov4,3t

The Kennel.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

National Field Trial Club.

The Field Trials advertised to take place at Grand Junction, Tenn., commencing Dec. 6, under the auspices of this club, have been postponed to commence Monday, Dec. 13.

By order of the Executive Committee.
nov11,2t W. B. SHATTUC, President.

COCKERS.

Address FLEETFOOT KENNELS,
1t Delhi, Del. Co., N. Y.

The Hospice Kennels.

St. Bernards.

Rough and smooth-coated of the finest strains. **On Sale**—Imported stock; also two splendid litters, one by Hector ex Belline II. (A.K.R. 3033), the other by Otho ex Swiss Rhona (A.K.R. 3030). Unequalled facilities for the importation of stock from Switzerland. Address Arlington, N. J.

ENGLISH MASTIFFS.

For Sale—Fine litter of pups by the celebrated

ILFORD CAUTION

Winner of 1st at each Boston, Hartford and New York Fanciers' shows, 1886. These pups are of the new type.

ILFORD CAUTION is acknowledged to be the best headed mastiff in America if not in the world.

For price and catalogue apply to

E. H. MOORE,
Pine Hill Kennel,
Melrose, Mass.

RABBIT HOUNDS.

A large lot of English beagles, 14 to 16 inches high, dogs and bitches, well broken; $15 each. Pups from 6 mos. to 1 yr. old, $8 each. Satisfaction guaranteed. WM. W. SILVEY, 135 South Eighth st., Philadelphia, Pa. oct7,tf

Irish Setters

Under life insurance at $10 and upwards, by Chief out of Yoube, by Tim out of Jersey Beauty, Dorab, Petty, Florid; all well bred, thoroughly broken on game and good ones. Full explanation by circular. Both dogs in the stud at $25 to bitches of guaranteed field quality only. MAX WENZEL, 89 Fourth street, Hoboken, N. J.

POINTERS FOR SALE.—AT THE LATE Waverly show, every prize but one in the puppy classes (21 entries) was won by Nick of Naso puppies. (See report this issue.) Nearly 5 mos. old; just right for the field. GEO. L. WILMS, 142 Monticello ave., Jersey City, N. J. sep23,tf

WHITE BULL-TERRIER YOUNG ROYAL Prince (A.K.R. 2102). Fee $15. Pups by Royal Prince and 50 bull-terriers for sale, dogs, bitches and puppies, white or colored, large or small kinds; all first-class stock; state what you want. J. W. NEWMAN, 87 Hanover street, Boston, Mass.



DO YOU WANT A DOG?
DOG BUYERS' GUIDE.
Colored plates, 100 engravings of different breeds, prices they are worth, and where to buy them Mailed for 15 Cents.
ASSOCIATED FANCIERS,
237 S. Eighth St. Philadelphia, Pa.

SETTERS FOR $10 EACH.

A large lot of English setters, taken in exchange for other dogs, will be closed out at this remarkably low price. They are of both sexes, excellent looking, are guaranteed not gunshy and to have fair nose. Ages from 6 to 15 mos. If on inspection they should not prove satisfactory the money will be returned. ASSOCIATED FANCIERS, 237 South Eighth st., Philadelphia, Pa. sep2,tf

FOR SALE.—ITALIAN GREYHOUND PUPS from imported stock. Also fine English pugs. HENRY C. BURDICK, 150 Bridge street, Springfield, Mass. sep2,3mos

PRIZE AND PEDIGREE ENGLISH MASTIFFS.—Mr. James Hutchings, 25 Gandy st., Exeter, England, has several grand ones for sale, brindles and fawns, including stud dogs brood bitches and puppies. Tourists' inspection invited.

FOR SALE.—A NUMBER OF WELL BRED and well broken pointers and setters; also dogs boarded and broken; satisfaction guaranteed. Address H. B. RICHMOND, Lakeville, Mass. sept22,tf

Claire-Reeta Kennels.

PALMYRA, N. Y.

Irish and Gordon setters for work as well as show dec17,tf

DOGS FOR SALE.

Setters, pointers, spaniels, foxhounds, beagles, dachshunds, Newfoundlands, German tiger mastiffs, fox-terriers, Scotch terriers, Skye terriers, Yorkshire terriers, bull-terriers, bulldogs, pugs, French poodles, St. Bernards, mastiffs and black and tan terriers. Pups of all the above breeds constantly on hand. Those desiring to purchase will do well to consult me. WM. W. SILVEY, 135 South Eighth street, Philadelphia, Pa.

WANTED.—A DOG TRAINER WITH BEST of references as to method and results. Can take two or three to train, either setters or pointers. Also trained teams of cockers. Address NED DAVIS, 1138 N. Clark st., Chicago, Ill. oct23,3t

Champion Duke—Grace

(A.K.R. 1250). Puppies by these celebrated pointers. Also by Llewellin setters Rock (Rock—Hazel Kirk) ex LaBelle Creole (A.K.R. 3036). Box 472, Pittsburgh, Pa.

English Setters Boarded

AND

English Setter Puppies Trained.

Warm and healthy location and personal attention given. As I employ no attendants, only a limited number will be accommodated. Address H. J. PIERRE, Winsted, Conn.

FOREST AND STREAM.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL OF THE ROD AND GUN.

TERMS, $4 A YEAR. 10 CTS. A COPY. SIX MONTHS, $2.

NEW YORK, NOVEMBER 18, 1886.

VOL. XXVII.—No. 17. NOS. 39 & 40 PARK ROW, NEW YORK.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE FOREST AND STREAM is the recognized medium of entertainment, instruction and information between American sportsmen. Communications on the subject to which its pages are devoted are respectfully invited. Anonymous communications will not be regarded. No name will be published except with writer's consent. The Editors are not responsible for the views of correspondents.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Only advertisements of an approved character inserted. Inside pages, nonpareil type, 25 cents per line. Special rates for three, six, and twelve months. Eight words to the line, twelve lines to one inch. Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday previous to issue in which they are to be inserted. Transient advertisements must invariably be accompanied by the money or they will not be nserted. Reading notices $1.00 per line.

SUBSCRIPTIONS

May begin at any time. Subscription price, $4 per year; $2 for six months; to a club of three annual subscribers, three copies for $10; five copies for $16. Remit by express money-order, registered letter, money-order, or draft, payable to the Forest and Stream Publishing Company. The paper may be obtained of newsdealers throughout the United States, Canadas and Great Britain. For sale by Davies & Co., No. 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill, London. General subscription agents for Great Britain, Messrs. Davies & Co., and Messrs. Sampson Low, Marston, Scarles and Rivington, 188 Fleet street, London, Eng. Foreign subscription price, $5 per year; $2.50 for six months.

Address all communications,

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.

NOS. 39 AND 40 PARK ROW. NEW YORK CITY.

CONTENTS.

EDITORIAL.
Time has Been.
THE SPORTSMAN TOURIST.
Black Bass.
NATURAL HISTORY.
The American Ornithologists' Union.
"Coon" Cats.
GAME BAG AND GUN.
Louisiana Fire-Hunting.
Game Preserving in Britain.
Government of the Park.
Colorado Game Grounds.
The Game Warden Murder.
Rifles Old and New.
Game Notes.
CAMP-FIRE FLICKERINGS.
SEA AND RIVER FISHING.
In Defense of Alaskan Trout.
Stoves in Camp.
A Coincidence.
Lake Bomosene.
A Southern Maskinonje.
Catgut.
FISHCULTURE.
The Great Works Fishway.
THE KENNEL.
News From High Point.
National Field Trials Entries.
Fisher's Island Trials.
Western Trials.
Philadelphia Club Trials.
Mastiffs.
Kennel Management.
Kennel Notes.
RIFLE AND TRAP SHOOTING.
Asking for Glory.
Range and Gallery.
The Bullard Rifle Prizes.
The Trap.
YACHTING.
A Final Explanation.
A Cruiser's Cabin.
Thetis and Stranger.
CANOEING.
Paddle and Current.
Common Sense Canoes.
Resistance Experiments with Canoes.
A. C. A. Executive Committee Meeting.
ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

TIME HAS BEEN.

YES, the time has been, but it was years ago. Then the West was truly the wild country of which we used to read; then the man who had traveled in the Rocky Mountains was looked on in the East with a certain amount of awe. If not a hero, he was at least regarded as a daring fellow, who had taken his life in his hand and had exposed himself to many perils. His stories of the Far West were listened to with open mouths, and many were the questions asked him about the Indians, the buffalo and the bears. If he was not a modest, or at least a quiet man, the temptation to indulge in a little romance was often too much for him. He usually lied a trifle about what he had seen and done, though indeed that was scarcely necessary. A simple recital of facts would have been startling enough to the good people of the East.

Most of those who journeyed to the mountains years ago, did it because they were obliged to, but there were a few who made annual pilgrimages to the main range from pure love of the wild free life, which had in it then often a spice of danger and always something of adventure. Nowadays it is quite different. Now it is fashionable to go West, and every one has a cow ranch. Wherever one goes he sees cattle. The cowboy is ubiquitous. If by chance there is a square mile of prairie without a cowboy, in his place will be found a sheep herder or a homesteader. It is as prosaic as to travel through Illinois. The early denizens of the mountains are no longer to be seen. They have passed away, have given place to products of civilization. Where the Indian once made his surround of the buffalo which he dried for his winter's food, the white man now gathers his beef to send to the packing houses in Chicago.

In some few localities the white skulls of the buffalo still dot the plains, but those monuments of an extinct race are fast mouldering to decay. Soon a buffalo skull will be as rare as a buffalo. In place of these relics of a happier time are other whitened skulls—those of winter-killed cattle.

The extinction of the buffalo meant starvation to the Indian. Forced on to his reservation he is there plundered or kept on quarter rations till he dies of hunger, and the Indian question is thus being rapidly settled. The Indian gone from the greater portion of the West, settlement went on at a rate which, twenty years ago, would have been deemed inconceivable. People fairly poured into the country. The cattlemen came first, but hard on their heels followed the homesteaders—the farmers. As the cattlemen drove before them the Indians, so now the agriculturists are driving out the stockmen.

The great bulk of the buffalo disappeared a dozen years ago, though it was not until 1883 that their extermination could be pronounced to be complete. The number now existing in the United States is known pretty accurately by the careful inquiries instituted by the FOREST AND STREAM, and it is probably not more than about 600 or 700. In Wyoming Territory—including the National Park—there are perhaps 250; in Montana, near the heads of the Mussellshell, fifty-two head were seen the last summer; in Nebraska, on the head of the Dismal River, there were this summer about thirty; in the mountains of Colorado there is one band of thirty and one of twenty, while in the sandhills of Kansas and to the south in the Pan Handle of Texas, there are reported to be between 300 and 400. Many of these will be killed this autumn.

A few years ago we knew that the buffalo were practically gone, but the elk were still abundant. They are far better able to take care of themselves than the buffalo, and we thought that they would survive for a few years longer. Vain hope. From the regions where, three years ago, they were most abundant, they are gone. The ranchmen needed meat, and it is cheaper to kill elk than to buy beef. So when the weather grows cold, the hunting parties start out, and repairing to the range of the elk, they load up the wagons with fat cows and heifers and start for home again. We have known of 150 two-horse wagon loads of meat being hauled out of one small mountain region in less than two months. But this will never be repeated. The elk are gone from this region, never to return.

Far more effective than the hunters in driving away the elk are the cattle. These have spread themselves everywhere over the country. They dot the plains and the hillsides. They feed in the little mountain valleys and in the parks high up in the timber. They go everywhere that the elk go, and they drive them from their favorite feeding grounds. Elk and blacktail deer, we have found, are very much averse to the presence of cattle, while, on the other hand, whitetail deer do not seem to mind them much, and antelope not at all.

The days of good elk hunting are about over. Of course, for some years to come it will be possible for hunters to go to the mountains and kill a few of these noble animals, but we do not know now where one can now go with any certainty of finding them abundant. We have lain in camp when, night after night, it has been impossible to sleep owing to the noise made by the elk screaming and splashing in the water by which we had pitched our tent. We never expect to be disturbed in that way again.

The deer have followed the elk, the sheep have retreated to the highest pinnacles of the mountains or have sought other distant homes. Nowadays one has to depend for food on jack rabbits and sage hens. In many places he is lucky if he gets these. The prairies are without life.

Yes, the time has been when one could go in to the mountains of the West and live on the country. Then the plains were dark with buffalo, the graceful antelope moved lightly about among the ponderous and shaggy beasts whose pasturage it shared. In the broken buttes and bad lands, and among the rough ravines and hog backs of the foothills the black-tailed deer fed morning and evening, as did their cousins the whitetails among the willowy thickets of the streams. High up in the table lands of the mountains among the green timbers lived the elk—at gaze the most beautiful of large game. Here in summer fed the great droves of cows and calves, and to these in the early autumn the superb stags, descending with hardened horns from the mountain tops, came to choose their mates. Clambering about among the rocks above, but often descending to the prairie to feed, were bands of sheep, inquisitive as the antelope and then scarcely more difficult to kill.

Day after day, week after week and month after month we have traveled through the mountains, never out of sight of game, but killing no more of it than was required for our needs. The animals were tame, for then they had not learned the bitter lesson that has since been so effectually taught. Then the skin hunter was unknown, and, except in some few parts of the buffalo range, the tourist, the Eastern sportsman, had not made his appearance.

It is all over now and scarcely worth mourning about; but there are some of us who devoutly thank God that our day came before the game was all destroyed. We at least can say the "time has been."

THE MAINE GAME WARDEN MURDER.—There have been no important developments in the Maine tragedy. The account published in the FOREST AND STREAM last week was correct in all important particulars. Great excitement prevails in the vicinity and armed men have been scouring the country in a vain search for the assassins. Probabilities of their capture are meager. The fugitives are perfectly familiar with the wilderness into which they have fled, and it is thought that they have made their way to Canada. Our Boston correspondent confirms the view expressed in these columns last week that the tragedy would do much to clear away any sentimental sympathy with Maine poachers. Such incidents as the Wesley barn-burning and the Fletcher Brook murder expose the true character of the lawless ruffians who defy the laws and the officers. The ignominy attaching to such evil-doers ought to be shared in some way by the city sportsmen of other States who have hired these murderers and others of their ilk as accomplices in breaking Maine game laws. We may hope for less bragging on the part of such sportsmen now that their hired tools in the Maine woods are disclosing their true character.

MAGAZINE RIFLES.—A great deal of ink is spilling just now over the question of magazine rifles for military use. Several of the Continental armies have adopted some form of repeater. The English Ordnance Boards are working over the problem with no end of civilian advice. In our own country, the men on the new cruisers will be armed with a magazine weapon, but the cry is for its universal adoption. The old objection that in the excitement of conflict the men would empty the magazine without result in any way commensurate with the consumption of ammunition, is no longer held to have any weight. Against it the argument is urged that it would break up the morale and efficiency of the oldest fighters to know the enemy had a much better arm, while with such a reservoir of destruction as a well-filled cartridge chamber, the men will gain in steadiness, and reserve their fire until its best effect can be gained. What with long-range military rifles to create dismay before the enemy is in sight, and a close skirmishing fire from magazine arms, war will soon become too sure a method of death for the most enthusiastic glory hunter.

A SOUVENIR FROM KILLARNEY.—A Montreal sportsman and admirer of the Canadian sporting sketches of J. M. Le Moine, having shot a splendid Irish deer while deer stalking recently on the lovely banks of Lake Killarney, at Muckross, forwarded, per last trip of the S. S. Polynesian, a haunch of venison to the author of "Maple Leaves." Our esteemed contributor might now address to his friend, the Canadian Laureate, Frechette, an invitation to meet him under the green groves of Spencer Grange, something like Walter Savage Landor's to his friend, the English Laureate:

I entreat you, Alfred Tennyson,
Come and share my haunch of venison.
I have, too, a line of claret,
Good, but better when you share it.

THE DEATH OF JOHN KRIDER removes a figure long familiar to multitudes of sportsmen. Mr. Krider was one of the old school; he had enjoyed a wide experience in the field and it was a pleasure to listen to his relations of scenes in which he had participated. Mr. Krider was something of an ornithologist; he made a number of collections, and his services in this department were recognized by naming for him a Western form of the red-tailed hawk, *Buteo borealis krideri*.

"NESSMUK'S" POEMS.—We repeat this week the subscription blank for the forthcoming volume of "Nessmuk's" poems.

FATE—To go through a civil war and then meet death at the hands of a deer-dogger in Maine woods.

CORRESPONDENTS are asked to give their address when communicating with the FOREST AND STREAM.

The Sportsman Tourist.

Addresss all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

MEMORIES OF LAKE BUTLER.

BEING laid up in ordinary with the toe of a coming winter kicking sharply at my breathing works, I feel strongly impelled to write of scenes and places that I may never go over again. And, sitting in my little backwoods den, it is pleasant to find that there is a lasting pleasure in going over these scenes, that leaves no sting behind. Looking over my Florida notes for 1885 I find the following entry under date of Oct. 19:

"Tired of lying off in camp, and carried the canoe over to Salt Lake before sunrise to try fly-fishing in Lake Butler with some new tackle sent me by a friend. Caught the finest—though not the largest—bass I ever happened to strike. Though I held hard it was over an hour before I could get him alongside the canoe and shoot him in the head. And he was lively to the last."

Sitting in a cosy attic with a persistent northeaster beating at the window, it all comes back to me with the vividness of a sharp photograph. The long, hot summer, with its constant plague of insects, with everybody gone north who could get away, and only a heat-oppressed, insect-bitten contingent of some fifty souls left at the Springs to keep each other in countenance. The listless, feverish languor that comes to the Northerner in the hot, weary days, with little to amuse or kill the time, and no game except a few shore birds in season, at least to any true sportsman. As for the native cracker, it is all open season to him. He kills when he can and all he can. I spent much time tramping about the woods, cruised up and down the coast and on rivers and lakes, until I was tired of it. There was no lack of good fishing, but I soon tired of it too. I could buy a fat "buck" mullet for a nickel, and, as he was about the best fish on the coast, and would afford two ample meals, it seemed a waste of time and muscle to paddle three or four miles on a hot morning to catch one or two sea trout or channel bass, when the mullet was much the better fish, unless one were actuated by a passion for angling, which I was not, having about fished away my angling ardor.

It was during the heated term that I received a light bass rod with a cast of flies from E. W. Davies, of Athens, Pa., with a request that I give rod and flies a fair test on the big bass of Florida. Of course I gave the promise; but it was months before I made it good. At length, when the weather had become a trifle cooler, it struck me as a good notion to try the bass on Lake Butler with the fly, and I got out and overhauled my bass tackle. The rod was a 7oz. lancewood, with a black walnut handle, very plain, but hand-made. The flies were an ibis, a yellow-May, and a black with drab tail. Mr. Davies had written me that the black was the killing fly on the Susquehanna; but it was always a poor one with me, especially in the lakes of the Northern Wilderness. There I had found the scarlet-ibis and split-ibis the best, while the yellow-May was but so-so.

In tying on the cast, however, I gave the black the advantage of tail fly, yellow-May second, ibis for hand fly. I thought the ibis would still prove the taking fly; but I was mistaken. I often am. I seem to have as great an alacrity in being mistaken as Falstaff had in sinking.

It certainly was a glorious morning that 19th of October, when, at the first faint streak of dawn, I turned out, had a powerful cup of coffee, inverted the canoe on my head and started for a one-mile walk over to Upper Salt Lake. I could have made the trip by water, but it would have included nearly four miles of paddling, and it is the early worm—or fly—that catches the bass; so I elected to walk. I forgot to take into account the heavy dews and the rank growth of coarse grass, flowering shrubs and plants that I must needs wade through; whence it happened that I reached the shore of Salt Lake wet to the skin and blue with cold.

I dumped myself into the canoe and paddled over to the carry in no very amiable mood, took out, and commenced climbing the steep ridge that separates the two lakes. It is quite a hill—for Florida, and I paused on the summit at the big live oak, which is the resting place, to get my wind and also for a brief survey of the scene, which, to say the truth, was really worth looking at.

I am not much given to describing sunrises. I mostly leave that to the other fellows. But I thought this exceptionally fine. Lake Butler lay below, placid as a mirror, its glassy surface flecked here and there by small flocks of summer ducks and the ugly heads of a few 'gators, floating grim and motionless. Across the lake, to the east, an interminable forest of pines, with the sun just showing his rim above their plumed tops, looking much larger and milder than usual, say about fifteen feet in diameter, and the color of a well-ripened pumpkin.

Mocking birds, cardinals, bluejays and chewinks were making the woods vocal, and I raised the canoe, carried it down to the beach, put my rig in order, and started for a paddle of a mile and a quarter up the coast to Salmon Bay, where, if anywhere, big bass are to be caught.

Now, it is usual to catch several fair-sized bass in paddling up the coast; but the flies were a Yankee innovation they did not understand, and I did not get a rise until the canoe had rounded the point into Salmon Bay. Then it came so sharp, quick and heavy that I was near losing the rod overboard. No need to "strike;" the bass did that.

I dropped the broad double blade overboard, seized the little single blade and commenced setting the canoe out into deep water. For, in a canoe only 8½ft. long I had found the large paddle a fearful incumbrance in handling large fish, and I could always pick it up when wanted.

I did not see the fish for a while, but I could feel that he was large and lively. I think he made a dozen leaps while I was working him out into the bay.

At last I got him where I wanted him and the sport commenced in earnest. I reeled up on him to about 25ft. of line and had him where I could see him. Well, he was a beauty. Bright and iridescent in the sunlight, leaping almost incessantly for the first ten minutes, towing the canoe in his mad rushes almost as fast as she would go under ordinary paddling, sounding for bottom occasionally so strongly that the rod was taken under to the handle, then making a runaway dash for the lily-pads only to find himself foiled, and then trying a rush home on the canoe to find the line quietly passed around the stern, allowing him the side he most wanted. Yes, it was sport for the first fifteen minutes, and then it began to get a little tiresome. It kept one constantly on the strain, and the sun was getting hot, especially on one's back, the perspiration was streaming down my face and I decided that it was time to take him in. But he would not come and I could not fetch him. He seemed as lively at the end of thirty minutes as at first, and I felt that I had got enough of fly-fishing to last me a good while.

The pliant rod, with the easy yield of the light canoe, reduced the danger of breakage to the minimum; but it also made it very difficult to force the gamy rascal alongside. I am satisfied that in his brave fight for life he made more than fifty fair leaps in the air, and I never was so disgusted with a fish in my life. As often as I got him to wallowing with his dorsal fin out of water and succeeded in leading him near the canoe, he would take a scare and dive down just as I was getting ready to shoot. Then the leaping and running had to be all gone over again.

If I timed him correctly it was an hour and a quarter before I succeeded in getting him fairly alongside and putting a bullet in his head from the little .23, which I preferred to the gaff. He did not move a fin after the shot, and I took him in at once and proceeded to weigh him; but my scales did not weigh above 5lbs., and I never shall know his exact weight. Probably not much more than 6lbs. I had taken the big-mouth much heavier than that; but he was the gamiest, plumpest and brightest I had ever taken. I took a slice off one side of him that just filled my little frying pan and found him as good on the table as he was game in the water.

Going out of Salmon Bay I let the flies trail, and caught a couple of bass weighing about 1½lbs., both of which I turned loose. All three were taken on the yellow-May, and although I used the same cast frequently, I never took a bass on the black, and only occasionally on the ibis. I often changed the position of the flies, but the yellow always remained first favorite in Florida waters.

As for the 7oz. rod, I tested it to the uttermost, and it came out of the fray as sound as it went in.

And now for a little sequel.

It happened that, at the very time I was playing my bass in Salmon Bay, my cracker friend, Gause, was fishing from the island at the foot of the lake. He used an 18ft. cypress pole, 10ft. of strong line, a large hook, and cut bait. His entire rig did not cost more than ten cents, and he only fished about an hour, going home in time for breakfast with four bass (which he called trout) weighing respectively 13lbs., 10lbs., 7lbs. and 5lbs.

It happened also that Gause stopped at my camp on his way to the Springs in the evening, and we compared notes concerning the fishing on Lake Butler. He examined my fishing tackle with indulgent curiosity, and I thought he regarded my light rod something as a California stage driver would look at a toy coach. He inquired the price of rod, reel, flies and line, and then proceeded to free his mind about thus:

"Now, Cap'n Nessmuk, it's a nice little trick, but what's the good of such a triflin' switch to ketch big trout? It took you longer to ketch one fish than it did me to ketch four, and I don't see why you had any more fun than I did, let alone that it costs more than it comes to. Why, I knowed Cap'n Sam Stephenson, who lives up the Anclote, to ketch 200lbs. of trout in one afternoon. He used four or five feet of line and a 'bob,' and took 'em all among the bonnets and snags, just where your flies 'n' trollin' spoons couldn't be handled. He sold 'em the next mornin' in Brookville for ten cents a pound, and it was enough to load his cart with supplies. You see, Brookville don't have any fishin' nearer than the coast, 'n' they wuz wild for trout. I can't understand you Yankees. Seems as tho' the less fish you ketch an' the more it costs the better you like it."

It struck me that Gause had the right idea. He explained the gaminess of the trout (bass) to his own satisfaction, and subsequent experience proves him pretty well right. He said: "As for you-uns 'playin'' a fish soch a long spell instead of takin' him right plum in, it all depends on the tackle. I you will use a limber switch an' a long, thin line, why the fish gets headway on ye an' slashes around about as he's a mind to. But if your line is strong an' you jest snatch him baldheaded from the start, he sort o' loses his grip an' comes right in like a stick of driftwood."

As I had plenty of time on my hands and may add a trifle given to experimenting on matters pertaining to "fishin' an' huntin'," I concluded to put in a week on my favorite stamping ground, the old clearing at the head of Lake Butler; firstly, because there was a pair of ivory-billed woodpeckers living and breeding about the head of the lake and I hankered after the cock bird for a specimen; and secondly, to test the bass with any and every line at my command. Whence it happened that one pleasant day, when the weather was just cool enough to be delightful, I paddled out with a well-laden canoe and reached the camp a little before noon—a ten-mile trip with one carry of 70 rods which had to be doubled.

As the poles, crotches and sides of the camp were in good order, it was a short two hours' work to stretch and fasten the canvas roof, slick up the camp and lay in night-wood.

When the job was done and such *débris* as gathers about a woodland camp cleaned up, as Secretary McCulloch retired the greenbacks—"by burning," I thought it as pleasant and homelike a residence as a modest-minded man could desire for a Florida winter, and I could not help a passing wonder at the restless and uneasy Northerners, who, coming to Florida for an outing, commence their restless peregrinations on the eastern coast, take in the St. Johns, Indian River, the Kissimmee, Lake Okeechobee, the Caloosahatchie, and a long line of the Gulf coast, resting nowhere for more than three or four days at a time, constantly getting tangled in dreary marshes, muddy lakes and rivers, the courses of which would puzzle an alligator. The worst feature about this is the fact that when these fellows do happen to strike a pleasant spot where high, dry camping-ground, good water, good boating, with fair fishing and shooting all combine to tempt the outer into making a protracted stay, the demon of unrest is sure to hurry them away—perhaps to spend the first night in a wet boat on a desolate marsh through inability to find a landing.

It was late in the afternoon when I put my rig in order and paddled a mile down the west shore of the lake to a cozy little bay for an hour's fly-fishing. Two little brooks empty into this bay, and it is a lovely spot for fishing with the fly; but the bass are small. I fished until sundown and caught three bass of a little over 1lb. each. Saved one and let the others go free. All took the yellow-May. Then I went to camp, and while I was quietly smoking by the fire, a plump gray squirrel scrambled up a hickory tree within four rods of the shanty, cocked himself pertly on a limb and commenced working his way to the inside of a hickory nut. I ought to have left him in peace; but the camp was short on game, and he was such a beautiful mark. Well, I took him in.

One squirrel and a bass were rations for a day.

Then I overhauled my stock of feathered spoons, plain spoons, "propellers," and artificial minnows, with a view to exhaustive experiments on the big-mouths.

I also had a lure which was fashioned after the "bob," which proves so killing in cracker hands. Now this "bob" is an institution; you may swear by it all day without breaking any commandment. It is composed of red and white rags with a dash of gaudy feathers, and looks like a Mother Hubbard rag baby struck by a cyclone; but all the same it is the most taking lure used for the big-mouth. I made my lure on a three-hook gang, working a funnel-shaped head of bright scarlet cloth on the lip-hook, and making the body simply of long white hair from a deer's tail, letting the brush come low enough to cover the tail-hooks.

For one hour each morning and the same each evening I tried the bass, giving each lure its fair turn over the same ground and keeping a fair account of every rise and every fish taken.

Of the spoons a small feathered spoon from Buffalo was the most successful by a small percentage. The phantom-minnow was a close second. Large, plain spoons were not so taking. And the nondescript, the "bob" of scarlet cloth and deer's hair, won just about two rises and caught fully two bass where the best spoon counted one. I spent a week alone experimenting with the bass and had a record of sixty-three strikes with thirty-one fish brought in. My two heaviest strikers got away by fairly breaking a sixteen-thread Cuttyhunk line. I shall not say what I think they would have weighed. When hooked they made for the cypress roots, and a stiff breeze blowing on shore rendered it impossible to set the canoe out into deep water with one hand. I only used three fish during the week, gave away a couple of messes to people who came up from the Springs and turned the rest back into the lake.

Gray squirrels were fat and plenty, while I could get quail when I wanted them, and either was superior to fish. I also tried my hand on goggle-eyes and bream, which were plenty both in the lake and Brooker Creek, the latter being the inlet. They were of fair size for their kind, but so inferior in the pan that I seldom kept them. And even the black bass, though fully the equal of his northern brother, is by no means so good on the table as the sea-trout, the mullet or the pompano.

And looking from my window out on the bleak side-hill where the snow lies in ragged patches on the damp, dark plowed ground, my soul hungers for that pleasant camp at the head of Lake Butler, or the larger, better appointed camp where I kept my traps and made my headquarters for more than a twelvemonth at the Oak and Pine.

NESSMUK.

Natural History.

AMERICAN ORNITHOLOGISTS' UNION.

THE annual meeting of the American Ornithologists' Union opened Tuesday last at the National Museum in Washington. Among those present were Mr. J. A. Allen, Mr. G. B. Sennett and Mr. William Dutcher, of New York; Prof. S. F. Baird, Mr. R. Ridgway, Dr. E. Coues, Dr. C. Hart Merriam, Dr. A. K. Fisher, Dr. Leonard Stejneger and Capt. Chas. Bendire, all of Washington; Mr. J. H. Sage, of Portland, Conn., and a number of others.

The Committee on Migration and Distribution of Birds reported, as did also that on Protection of Birds. This last report, read by Mr. Sennett, the chairman of the committee, was quite a long and interesting paper, and was listened to with great attention.

He said: "The committee appointed by the American Ornithologists' Union to work in the interest of bird protection embraces ten members, seven of whom are of New York (that we may the more readily assemble a quorum in that city). One is from Boston, one is from New Brunswick and one from Kansas. Besides several informal gatherings, we have had twenty meetings when business has been transacted and recorded by a quorum or more of the members. Our plans were chiefly to awaken public interest in behalf of the birds, that their wanton destruction might be checked; and to frame suitable laws for the protection of our native song birds and to secure their enactment in the various States.

"In carrying out these ideas we have received valuable assistance from many friends of the cause we championed; the editor of *Science* devoted to our use a supplement of that journal, which presented to the public certain articles on bird destruction from the pens of various members of our committee, and also the draft of a bird law, which seemed to us so simple and effective as to meet the requirements of the greater number of our States. This publication, slightly changed to appear as our Bulletin No. 1, and the Supplement brochure were sent broadcast over the country to the number of about twenty thousand; they were sent to the press, to legislators, to the AUDUBON SOCIETY, to school superintendents and elsewhere, according to our best judgment and the limited amount of money at our disposal. The Bulletin forms were electrotyped for future use when funds shall be forthcoming.

"Early in the year a statement of the nature and objects of our committee was furnished the FOREST AND STREAM for publication, and duly appeared in that journal; moreover, the statements, in the form of slips printed for circulation and distributed as seemed best, to the number of about eighteen hundred, served as our first direct appeal for public sympathy and coöperation. These seemed to meet with general approval, since they were freely copied and published. Newspaper paragraphs

touching upon bird protection now began to appear in large numbers and correspondence from many quarters poured in upon us. Letters were received from the Selborne Society, of England, asking an interchange of plans, ideas, etc., and offering us their coöperation.

"The AUDUBON SOCIETY has grown to immense proportions under the fostering care of the FOREST AND STREAM, and already numbers [Nov. 1, 1886] more than fourteen thousand members, with a working force of three hundred local secretaries, who are scattered over the United States and various foreign countries.

"We have received and accepted offers of assistance from persons and societies whose approval is most flattering to our hopes of great success; the American Humane Association has, through its president, given valuable assistance, and a talented lawyer of New York city has offered his legal services whenever such shall be needed.

"It seemed advisable to complete our year's work by issuing a second Bulletin, entitled 'Protection of Birds by Legislation,' which is before you.

"To sum up, we feel justified in claiming the fairest results for our labors. Nothing could promise better for the future than the great public sympathy and assistance which has come from all good sources to encourage us and to help us in pushing the work still further."

"COON" CATS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

It appears to be a disputed question whether there is or is not such an animal as a "coon" cat, or whether the animal so termed is a cat of the Angora breed. I have seen two which were called "coon" cats, both during the summer of 1885. The first was at a drug store on School street, Boston. It was a cat of about 8lbs. weight, of the color of a coon with similar stripes on the body, sharp nose, long whiskers, and large bushy tail, striped like that of a coon. The animal was sociable, and apparently liked petting as do other cats. The clerk said it was a "coon" cat, that is, a cross between a coon and the common domestic cat. Two weeks later I saw another cat of the same kind, but not so large and of somewhat lighter colors, at the principal hotel in Bath, Me. It was owned by an ex-mayor of the city, who lodged there. I did not meet the owner, but a gentleman residing at the hotel said it was an Angora cat, but "some called it a 'coon' cat." He said he had seen other similiar cats in Maine. Continuing my trip through that State, I heard of several "coon" cats, and the same story that I heard in Boston, that they were a cross between a coon and a cat. But I never found any, although I made offers for the purchase of a kitten. It was always old Uncle Zeke or old Aunt Sally, or some other mythical personage in some backwood place, who was reported to breed "coon" cats, but I had no time to search for them. In New York recently I saw two Angora cats, the male all white, and the female dark, in the hands of one of the FOREST AND STREAM advertisers, who advertised Angora cats for sale. In conversation the breeder said that "down in Maine people raised coon cats." But I could not learn whether the "coon" was or was not an Angora, and the breeder had never seen a cat of the colors of those I saw in Boston and in Bath.

Now the existence of cats closely resembling coons is a certainty. But are they Angoras? Or are they a cross between the cat and the coon? which I am not inclined to credit, despite the stories that are told about it. Probably some of the FOREST AND STREAM readers who have roamed all over Maine on their shooting and fishing trips may have some facts worth communicating. If there is such a thing as a genuine "coon" cat, or an Angora cat resembling the coon, where can it be found? G. D. C.

HARTFORD, Conn., Oct. 30.

[This subject of impossible hybrids has been referred to before, and it is hardly necessary now to discuss the question at length. It is an elementary fact, well known to intelligent persons, that an animal of one species cannot breed with an animal of another species. The coon-cat belongs to the hoop-snake and dog-rabbit collection of monstrosities which exist only in the vulgar beliefs of ignorant persons.]

LAND BIRDS AT SEA.—Gloucester, Mass., Nov. 9.—About October 15 of the year, while the Gloucester fishing schooner Martha A. Bradley was at Chetegan, Cape Breton, a ruffed grouse (*B. umbellus*) flew off from shore and alighted on the schooner's mainboom. One other of these birds came aboard another schooner at anchor near by. I have seen several other species of land birds this season that have flown around or alighted on the U. S. F. C. schooner Grampus. Some I did not see close enough to identify. Among those that were close enough to name may be mentioned the goshawk (*A. atricapillus*); Coopers hawk (*A. cooperii*); winter yellowleg (*G. melanoleuca*); turnstone (*S. interpres*), and cherrybirds (*A. cedrorum*); there were three of these. I have also seen a warbler (*G. tricha*), and a tree sparrow (*S. monticola*). I also remember having seen a crow on the bowsprit of a schooner at Pubnico, N. S. Excepting the crow just noticed and the ruffed grouse at Cape Breton, all of these instances occurred off on the "blue water," from 40 to 250 miles from Cape Ann.—X. Y. Z.

WOODCOCK IN CITY HALL PARK.—The following note has been kindly sent to us by Mr. Wm. Dutcher: "New York, Nov. 5, 1886.—Mr. Wm. Dutcher. Dear Sir: At five minutes past eight this morning a woodcock alighted in the City Hall Park, main lawn. Its flight was so irregular that I could not be sure of the direction from which it came, but I think it crossed Broadway from the northwest.—W. J. KENYON."

CAPTURE OF AN EIDER DUCK.—New York, Nov. 16.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I beg the courtesy of entrance into your columns to record the capture of a young male American eider (*Somateria dresseri*) on Nov. 8. at Center Moriches, Long Island, N. Y. The bird was shot by Mr. Benjamin Hallock. The skin is now in my collection.—L. S. FOSTER.

ATTENTION IS CALLED to our advertising columns this week, where an unusually attractive display of holiday gift announcements may be found. The few weeks immediately preceding Christmas are usually very busy ones, and it is always well for intending purchasers to begin their buying well in advance of the time when they need their articles. A wide range of choice is afforded by our columns and they should have a careful scrutiny.

Game Bag and Gun.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

LOUISIANA FIRE-HUNTING.

WHILE not a regular subscriber I have been a frequent reader of your valuable and entertaining journal for years, and the sight of the familiar vignette on a news stand never fails to cause me to feel for the necessary nickels wherewith to buy. Having derived so much pleasure from following your hunters and fishermen through forest and stream, and having lingered around their blazing camp-fires with so much zest, I consider that I owe them a debt of gratitude that I can best repay by giving them an account of our sport here in northern Louisana, more especially as our favorite method of hunting deer is by fire light, called "fire-hunting," which, as we follow it, I have never seen correctly described in your journal.

We fire-hunt on horseback in parties of two, the foremost man carrying the light, which is a large tin head lamp made for the purpose, the other following closely behind has the horses to hold when "eyes" are found, and has to carry the game. Thus equipped, the hunter with his fire-cap on, his gun across his saddle in front and his pocket compass in his hand, knowing the location and general direction of some road or stream, by means of which he can find his way back to camp, takes his course out into the night. Around him is a small circle of light. The bodies of the forest trees at twenty-five steps are distinct, at forty they give back only a dim outline and beyond that a deep black pall, a hemisphere of intense blackness closes the horizon on all sides. On he rides, slowly, avoiding rotten brush and logs and thickets, his eyes scanning the black curtain around him, until at last a bright spark flashes for an instant, not long enough to fix the eye, but still enough to cause the electric thrill of a find, enough to cause his hand instantly to tighten his rein and check his horse and make him grasp his gun more firmly. In a moment it flashes out again bright and clear. The excitement is over. It was only a lightning bug, signaling for its mate. A glance at his compass and on he goes again. There! another flash! Another pause and a steady look! Eyes they are, but they are low down; they are close together; they are red, and yes, there is the unmistakable aureole around them. It is a coon. We don't want him. But look at the wild pea vines and the bluestone on the bank of this slough. This is splendid deer woods. We will surely find one directly. Expectation is on tip-toe. And now, oh cattle, with your appetites sated, lying quietly among the vines, chewing your cud and at peace with all the world, if you value life and happiness, turn both your mild dim orbs full upon us as we approach. Then we will know you. But if you lie still with the light reflecting from the side of one eye only, we may be young hunters and allow our eagerness to cloud our judgment and a terrible blast of buckshot may bring your pleasant ruminations to a sudden close. This is the risk. But we are old hunters and our motto is, "Don't shoot until you know your game and then shoot to kill."

On we ride, our "pillar of darkness" moving as we move. At last there are "eyes." Perhaps a sudden turn around some thicket has brought us close up, and there just behind that bush are two bright, pure white orbs, not of fire, but looking more like two full moons, as big as No. 12 gun wads, set about six inches apart. Look closely and you will see the outline of horns and ears above them. Now is your chance to shoot. You cannot dismount. If your horse will stand a gun, all right. But if he won't, just brace yourself in your stirrups and clamp your knees tight, raise your gun steadily and pull about two inches below the eyes, and let the free circus that follows advertise itself. Sometimes, in cases like this, your companion has lots of fun at remarkably cheap rates; but if you have done your duty you have got meat.

But usually when found the eyes are at a distance. Perhaps your attention is attracted to an indistinct semi-luminous spot or line on the black curtain. You check your horse and take a steady look. It looks like a small slice out of the "milky way" not larger than your finger, and seeming to waver. But your experience tells you that it is the shining eyes of some animal. Then you dismount and leave your horse in charge of your companion. You cast your eye to the ground to select the smoothest walking, and from the smoke of your lamp you take the direction of the wind, so that the game will not hear you or smell you. His eyesight you may obscure, but his ears and nose are acute. You advance twenty steps. The luminous line becomes brighter, and you can see but cannot fix the eyes. They seem to come and go. But now you know it is a deer, and that he is seventy-five or eighty yards off. Very cautiously now. The wavy motion begins to disappear and eyes are more steady. At sixty yards they are distinct, but they seem small and too close together. And now be very careful. The breaking of a twig or a single mistep, and he is off. Now at last you are at forty yards. The eyes are nearly full size and there is about three inches of pure black between them. Now, bring your gun perfectly steady until the foresight rests on the black curtain about four inches below the eyes. Then give a steady, quiet pull on the trigger. You may be a splendid snap shot in the day time and able to stop a pair of snipe right and left as they rise four times out of five; but if you try your snap shooting in that black curtain you will be apt to imagine that some of the boys drew the shot out of your gun. When the gun fires there is a thick bank of smoke in front of you, through which you can see nothing, but for an instant you listen. If the shot was a clear miss, or if the neck was broken and the deer fell dead in his tracks, you will hear nothing. But if only wounded he will run over brush or logs or anything in his way, so that you can tell the direction he has gone. Follow the direction of the sound and you will be apt soon to see the welcome sight of his white belly turned up in death, or see his eyes again where he fell.

Now call up your companion, take out the entrails, and tie the deer upon the horse behind his saddle. If it is a gentle horse accustomed to this kind of service, all well. But if not, there is a chance for another circus when after blindfolding the horse to get the deer up and let your companion mount him, you remove the bandage from his eyes, and he finds a pair of horns dangling around his flanks. This show is much more interesting to the hunter than the first, but his companion seldom joins in the merriment. It is probably on account of the rather selfish and one-sided nature of both these exhibitions that most fire-hunters of experience prefer gentle animals to hunt on; for while it is undoubtedly exceedingly amusing to the rear man to see the hunter's horse whirl around and make off through the woods like an express train on down grade when the gun fires, and to see the desperate grasps of the hunter at bridle and mane, yet he has no one to laugh with him; and so also a good Texas pony with his first deer tied on, bucking around a fifty-yard circle, and the rear man yelling "Whoa" at every jump makes a first-class "one-horse" show. But this time the hunter has all the laughing to do; and so as I said before the selfish nature of the sport causes hunters of experience to prefer gentle horses for night-hunting.

From this description of fire-hunting it will be seen that it requires some practice to become a successful hunter. In the first place it is requisite to know the eyes of different animals when you see them. The eyes of dogs, wolves, sheep and goats resemble the eyes of a deer very closely, but there is nevertheless a slight difference that experience alone can teach. The eyes of a wildcat or a panther are the same color as a deer's eyes, but can easily be known by appearing to emit rays of light, having more the appearance of a star. The eyes of a coon or a mink are red, very bright, and have the ray-emitting characteristic also. The eyes of rabbits and hogs do not shine. The eyes of cattle are very dim, but there is sometimes a bright reflection from the side eye that is liable to get the young hunter into trouble—likewise the cow. Of night birds, the whipporwill only has the shining eye, which is a very deep brilliant red.

In the second place, the hunter must be able to "navigate" the woods at night without getting lost, and he must know the kind of woods in which he is most likely to find deer, and also understand their habits sufficiently to know when they are most likely to be out in their feeding grounds. In addition to this, he must know how to approach his game, and when he is close enough. All these things require practice, good judgment and skill. And then he must be a steady, careful shot, and thoroughly accustomed to the difference between day and night shooting.

But to one who is accustomed to this kind of hunting there is no other so fascinating. The night ride with the black curtain around you; the constant expectation; the thrill of a find; the noble ten-pointer dead where he stood; the day spent in camp recounting the night's successes and failures; or shooting squirrels or quail or ducks in the immediate vicinity. All this gives a zest and relish to fire-hunting that I have been able to find in no other pastime.

Our hunt of this fall will serve to exemplify. On the 18th of September we started from Bastrop in the parish of Morehouse for a hunt near the junction of the Saline and Ouachita (Washita) rivers in Arkansas, about forty-five miles distant. Our outfit comprised twelve persons besides the cook, two four-mule wagons loaded with corn, provisions, tents, bedding, etc., and three or four buggies. We reached our destination, Carroll Springs, about 2 o'clock on the 19th, Sunday, and having promised our wives that we would be good boys, we did not propose to hunt that night. But as the sun went down, and the dragons and birds and beasts commenced to outline themselves in the treetops in the gloaming, a spirit of restlessness and impiety began to assert itself until it took the form of an uncontrollable desire for venison steak for breakfast. Accordingly three of the boys saddled up and started out with the understanding that the first man who killed a deer should blow his horn and the others would then come to camp. When I speak of three hunters I mean three couples, for each hunter before coming out procures a man to follow him in hunting. In less than thirty minutes the first gun boomed out, and a moment after the soft, mellow swell of a horn told that venison steak would be served for breakfast. A few minutes later another gun waked the echoes of the sleeping forest and very soon another. In little more than an hour all hands were in and we had three deer hung up in camp. We hunted five nights, returning home Saturday, and our total was thirty-three deer in camp. The weather was delightful, but being warm we had to "jerk" our meat. Do all your readers know what this means? If not, let me draw the picture of the first duty after breakfast. We all walk out to the pole where the deer were hung when brought in last night and examine and criticise the shot in each. Now boys, get to work. You four do the skinning, you four cut up (*i. e.*, cut all the flesh off of th bones), two of you salt it and put it on the scaffold; when that is done all hands go and bring in a good armful of wood and build a fire under the meat. It must be watched and turned during the day and the fire kept burning. By evening it is thoroughly dry and is then put up in sacks for future reference.

We were a pleasant party of old friends and neighbors who had hunted together for years, except one young fellow, a very ardent sportsman, and a crack shot at birds, who, listening to our tales of the many deer we had missed and the bad shooting we had done in times past, came to the conclusion that we were rather a poor lot of hunters anyway, and did not hesitate to express the opinion that it was utterly beyond the range of possibility for him to miss as large an object as a deer within 40yds. of him. His idea of location was so good that he felt sure he could kill a deer at that distance after seeing the eyes, even if his light should go out before he could shoot. He was a fine fellow, an indefatigable hunter, and a fearless woodsman, but he was young. His score at the end of the week was two deer out of about twenty shots.

And so our days of sport were passed. Those who felt like fishing rigged up rod and line and coaxed the perch and trout (black bass) out of the little lake formed by the springs. Those who felt like shooting squirrels or birds found them abundant all around us. And those who liked to sleep off the fatigues of the previous night and be fresh for the night to come, courted the drowsy god with blanket and pillow under the shade of some adjacent tree. Do your readers think this was not sport? We who tried it did. FIRE-HUNTER.

BROOKLYN GUN CLUB.—Brooklyn, Nov. 9.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In an article which appeared in your paper of last week you spoke of the Brooklyn Gun Club as having only 700 acres at Smithtown; it should have read 7,000 acres.—HENRY F. ATEN.

GOVERNMENT OF THE PARK.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In your comments upon my letter of Sept. 25, "The Troops and the Park," you say it "contains evidence good enough, as far as it goes, but it is mainly of a negative character and does not of necessity conflict with the positive testimony submitted by the special correspondent sent out from this office." Then follow "facts" in regard to "drunken soldiers," viz.: "In the last week of August a drunken soldier, one of the Park guardians, 'held up' a stage load of ladies and gentlemen just within the Park, coming from Cinnabar, cocked his revolver, and with profanity and obscenity detained them until it suited his intoxicated fancy to permit them to go on. On the following day a sergeant and two enlisted men were dispatched by Captain Harris to arrest this soldier. In due time all four returned, every one of them drunk." On reading this, I felt so satisfied that no such occurrence could take place on the part of enlisted men in the army without an investigation and court martial following, that I took means to ascertain and I now submit some testimony on the affair, not negative, but very positive, inasmuch as it is testimony developed by an official investigation.

"A soldier had visited the town of Gardiner, just outside the Park limits, and had taken more of the vile liquor sold there than he was able to carry. As he was riding along the road on his way home, on a borrowed pony, he was overtaken by the stage, the driver of which drove his lead horses on to the soldier, so that his pony became entangled in the harness. The driver was abusive and the soldier talked back, and when another citizen, who had charge of the stages, came up and joined in the altercation, the soldier drew and flourished his empty pistol. The court was satisfied that the soldier got out of the way as soon as he could free himself from his entanglement among the lead stage horses. The court could get no evidence as to the use of obscene language, and in profanity the drivers were fully up to the soldier. Both driver and master of transportation flatly refused to appear before a court martial and give testimony, nor would they make any complaint. A sergeant and men were not sent after the soldier in question at any time, consequently did not return drunk, as the man was in his tent in camp asleep an hour after the occurrence."

It is rather a small matter to make much of, and the way that soldier "held up" (*anglice*, your money or your life) that stage reminds one of the fight of John Phœnix with the editor; but inasmuch as it partook of the nature of a "national disgrace" it was worth while to get things straight.

One more: The fires near the head of Black Tail Deer Creek started in full view from the Mammoth Hot Springs Hotel, on Aug. 14, three days before any troops arrived in the Park, and no efforts worthy of the name were made to extinguish them by the "trained force of assistants." Am I doing another injustice in the thought, "The troops are coming; this will make it hot for them."

FREDERIC MAY WISE, Lieutenant U. S. Navy.

NAVAL ACADEMY CLUB, Nov. 1.

[Assuming the information furnished to, and quoted by, Lieut. Wise to be correct, we see but little to change in what we wrote. We are quite well aware that an official investigation took place, and that the soldier, who at the time of the occurrence was a non-commissioned officer, was reduced to the ranks. It was never intended to suggest that the "holding up" of the coach was done for purposes of plunder. It was, and was understood to be, a drunken freak and nothing more; but the timid occupants of the coach could hardly be expected to know this at the time. The moral effect of the drunken soldier refusing to get out of the road, and, with drawn six-shooter, disputing the passage of the coach, would be about the same whether his purpose were plunder, fun or fight with the driver.]

GAME PRESERVING IN BRITAIN.

V.—THE GAME OF THE MOORS.

Ptarmigan.

AMONG the game birds of Britain the ptarmigan (*Tetrao lagopus*) must undoubtedly hold place, though we may rightly call in question the advisability of including it among the game we preserve, because to all intents and purposes we do not preserve ptarmigan at all, unless this term can be applied to the slightly increased security of life offered it by the diminution in vermin which the game-keeper brings about. It is common belief here that the ptarmigan of Europe and the ptarmigan of America are the same species, but whether this be so I cannot pretend to decide. As far as Britain is concerned we have but one invariable species, and that one only in decreased numbers. It used to frequent districts in both England and Wales, but has disappeared from these two provinces and is not now to be met with further south than the Grampian Hills of Scotland, being, however, by no means so plentiful in that comparatively southern locality as it is in the Highlands, the Hebrides and other Scotch islands. The tastes of the ptarmigan cause it to frequent the most uninviting portions of the hills and moors. It abjures the somewhat sheltered heather-clad moors and expanses for the stony, barren hilltops, apparently choosing those parts where one would imagine existence most difficult to maintain and life most precarious. Besides the extreme scarcity of food of which these exposed hill-places give one an idea, the birds, by their choice, render themselves liable to other dangers. The place of their being always makes itself known both to man and to birds and beasts of prey, and from both of these enemies the ptarmigan undoubtedly severely suffers. Its habits, too, are curious; it is far from shy or wary, but of very confiding nature, tame almost in the stupid determinedness it exhibits in sticking to its ground and refusing to move. I know no game bird so easy of approach and difficult to make wild. You can sometimes almost walk up to them and kick them up, so chary are they of rising. Even when they do move it is rather at the instance of the sentinel bird which controls the movement of the covey or pack.

Being an essentially Alpine bird the ptarmigan, as is usually, one might say invariably, the case with all Alpine creatures, changes its coloring during one season of the year. So long a period is it white that I suppose we may regard the winter dress of this grouse as its normal hue, the peculiar gray, white, yellow and black versicolored plumage of summer and autumn being a temporary concession to the antithesis of winter. In either case there is no doubt that the ptarmigan owes an immense share of its immunity from molestation to these variations in plumage, for at either season, whether the mountain tops be snow-ridden or not, the coloring of this game bird is always in strict harmony with that of the ground it frequents and of its general surroundings. You place a ptarmigan in its summer plumage against an expanse of lichen-grown granite rock, and I defy the most experienced eye to discover the bird at 30 or 40yds. So well sometimes does their plumage assist them in concealment that even at much nearer distances their presence comes as a surprise. And so it is in snow time to an equal extent.

The food of the ptarmigan is of limited variety, and one would suppose of limited quantity, but this appears not to be the case, as they are invariably in fair to good condition. Shoots of mountain plants, berries and insects comprise the diet, and in winter the birds burrow under the snow for their food, using snow during hard frost as a substitute for water, and apparently when other fare runs short they consume a good deal of snow as a means for keeping body and soul together.

Their matrimonial arrangements are much allied to those of the red grouse. They commence pairing early in the season and nest about June. Incubation occupies three weeks, the female alone completing the task under the male's protection, ptarmigan being monogamous. The nest is a rough structure, a mere depression in the ground, but sheltered by some stone or tuft of growth. Both birds assist in the rearing of the flock, the youngsters reaching maturity very speedily. In late autumn several broods pack together until the following spring, when the pack is broken up.

As a game bird, a bird of sport, the ptarmigan has its merits, but gastronomically speaking it is rather a failure, bearing in mind the excellence in this respect of those other two of the *Tetraonidæ*, the red and black grouse. It is an interesting enough bird, not so much perhaps on account of any little idiosyncracies of habit it may possess, but rather for reason of the barrenness, the uninviting, sometimes inaccessibleness, of its haunts. MOORMAN.

THE GAME WARDEN MURDER.

THE sensation created by the murder of the two game wardens at Fletcher Brook, in Maine, last week, is widespread and profound. Nothing has ever taken place in the history of game laws and game protection in this country which will go so far to make the real position of both poacher and game officer clear to the public mind, and the public heart, perhaps indifferent heretofore, has been touched. Persons who have never before given the question of game preservation a moment's thought have read of the double tragedy, and opinions, not favorable to the poacher, have been formed. Game wardens and commissioners have told the story of their trials and dangers before, but they have never before received the attention that this crime will bring. The poachers' nefarious business has received a check such as could have come from no other source. From out of the grave of the one-armed-soldier-murdered warden will spring up an army of game officers that will double guard the deer parks of Maine. It is fortunate that the Legislature of that State convenes so soon—almost before the public mind has had time to sleep over the double murder. The Maine Commissioners propose to ask the State for a better game patrol; a force by which they could better cover a territory so vast and valuable as a game preserve. They may now ask for ten times the number of officers they have been allowed heretofore, and the State will grant their request. They may ask for money to pay wardens and they will get it.

McFarlan and Graves may escape with their lives, but the chances are against them. The halter awaits one or both of them; and with that halter will come the entire solution of that threat which has been so common during the past two years—"I'll shoot the d——d warden, if he meddles with me or touches my dog!" The feeling which makes a man protect his dog is a noble one. The more we have of it the better will the world be. The love of the faithful brute is next to the love of a child. But how much love can a man claim for his child when he is constantly causing it to run its neck within the hangman's halter, where the poor innocent but awaits the clip of the sheriff's hatchet to hurl it into eternity? The brute is not to blame, it is true, and should not be made to suffer for the crime of its master, but what shall we say of the master who, with his eyes wide open to the fact that the State of Maine authorizes the destruction of any dog found hunting deer, still persists in taking the poor brute into that State for the sake of exposing him to destruction? Has such a man any claim to being a true lover of that noble animal, the dog?

But the true animus of the matter does not hinge on the question of the love of the dog. There is intense hatred of the game laws in that State, and hence of the officers who attempt to enforce them. That very region where the double tragedy took place has always been the hotbed of the worst of outrages in the direction of poacher against game warden. The stories—not a whit worse than they really are—have all been told in the FOREST AND STREAM. Many of the poachers are characters of the most dangerous sort. They have not only persisted in the disregard of wholesome game laws themselves, but they have done all in their power to encourage poaching by visitors from other States. Boston poachers, I started to call them gentlemen, but *poacher* fits them better—have letters in their possession from Wesley and the region around Fletcher Brook, urging them to "come down and get a shot at a deer" in close time, and "d— the game laws." Such Boston poachers have been down there on such invitations and they have killed deer in close time, which deer they have never paid for. To-day they hang their heads when they find that instead of "poor, but honest guides," they have been the company of outlaws and murderers. Perhaps they will not feel like going down to Maine next summer and killing a deer on the sly. It is possible that their wives may persuade them to stay away, if there is to be any murder about such a little breach of the laws of another State! To brand such men as thieves—stealing game from another State, and game that the State is trying to protect and propagate for the good of the whole sporting fraternity—has not served to restrain them, but the fact that murders are to grow out of their crimes may now serve to bring them to their senses. Like the Dutchman's philosophy of the other evening. He had listened to his friend's account of the double tragedy, as his friend had read it from the morning paper, when he exclaimed, "It pe much petter to led Maine game alone!" SPECIAL.

COLORADO GAME GROUNDS.

DENVER, Colo., Nov. 8.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I recently spent a few days in Middle Park, along Grand River and about Hot Sulphur Springs and Grand Lake, and offer a few remarks about game. Ten years ago that region was a veritable hunter's paradise. He had only to slay and eat, but that did not satisfy him. He ate but a tithe of what he killed. Eleven years ago this winter elk filled the Park as cattle do to-day. A settler of that period told me that for three or four months of that winter he believed he never looked out of his house without seeing elk, and at times he thought there were three thousand in sight. Elk and antelope came into his corrals and ate hay with his cattle. Now they have almost disappeared. There is plenty of range for them; range that is not wanted for anything else, and will not be for many years to come, but they have been ruthlessly slaughtered and for almost no profit. Big kills are seldom heard of now. I heard of only two this fall. A Mr. Kline, who lives on Fraser River in the Park, killed seven elk in one day only a few miles from his home. The other case was in the Flat-Top or Cook Mountains, about the head of William's Fork of Yampa River. Three young men, one of whom had hunted a little before and the other two not at all, in four days killed fourteen elk and ten deer. Twelve of the elk were killed in one day.

A gentleman who came up from Egeria Park about the time I went over, told me he thought there were four hundred hunters at that time in and about Egeria Park and among the Flat-Tops. A few were loading their wagons with meat, many were getting a partial supply, while many others were not killing enough to eat. Those who went furthest found most game. I saw many coming back, and was glad to know that their wagons were not generally overloaded with meat. One party, who had traveled between 200 and 300 miles to their hunting ground, said they found plenty of deer—frequently saw from 200 to 300 in a day. They had full loads. I met one gentleman who came from Kansas to hunt and had spent about a month at and near Steamboat Springs. He was starting home in greatly improved health, brown as a bear and in exultant spirits. I asked him, "What luck?" and he answered "First rate; good enough for me—good enough in fact for any man; killed one elk and got a good head." He reads FOREST AND STREAM, and is coming back next year to repeat his hunt. Altogether the hunters are not destroying very much game this year, and its waste is correspondingly small.

In North Park, during the past summer, which was remarkable for its drouth, forest fires swept over vast areas of the game ranges around the rim of the Park and high upon the mountain slopes, driving the animals down into the open park among the settlements. Elk, deer and antelope could be killed anywhere and by anybody, but the thoughtful settlers agreed that there should be no wasteful slaughter. They killed what they needed for their own use and notified outsiders that they would not be allowed to kill more.

Along Grand River was formerly good shooting ground for waterfowl in the migrating seasons. In fact, ten years ago and more many geese and ducks were hatched and rearer there. Now they have almost entirely disappeared. In traveling nearly a hundred miles up and down the Grand I did not see half a dozen ducks and not one goose or brant. Grouse are yet plentiful.

At Grand Lake trout were still taking the fly in the last days of October, but the time to catch them was short and uncomfortable. It began at dusk and lasted half an hour—possibly longer, but I saw no one who cared for the sport more than about that length of time. An industrious angler could take about twenty fish in that time. Not one could be caught in daylight. They were taken from the shore. I tried them in the river but could get none.

Of game notes here there are not very many. Two of our city hunters went up toward South Park about a month ago and fell upon the trail of a little bunch of buffalo—twenty-six, they reported—followed them up and eventually butchered three, a bull, a cow and a calf. They lost the meat before getting it out to the railway. Their great exploit was duly heralded through the daily papers. One of the latter proclaimed them a pair of heroes and decked them all over with garlands through a column and a half of slush. We will try to get a law through the next legislature to prohibit absolutely the killing of buffalo in the State.

Capt. Sedam brought in a mule deer last week that he killed in the western part of the State, which weighed, with the entrails out and a week or more after it was killed, 282lbs. It had an exceptionally fine head of antlers and will be preserved entire. I saw the carcass of a bear on the street a couple of days ago, and a daily paper said yesterday that "the market is abundantly supplied with game, consisting of buffalo, elk, antelope, deer and bear." W. N. B.

DELPHOS, Kan., Nov. 9.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I have just returned from a hunting trip in Colorado, and wish to call attention to the slaughter of game going on in the Egeria Park country of that State. I estimate that from Oct. 15 (the commencement of the open season) to Oct. 25 at least 2,000 deer, four-fifths of which were does and fawns, were shot in that section for market during the fortnight, and the season continues up to Jan. 1. At this rate large game in Colorado will not last three years in the best game portion of the State if this slaughter is allowed to continue. I shot all the game, elk and deer, that was needed for our party and no more, although I had many tempting opportunities. I met, in a very pleasant and surprising way, your Denver correspondent "W. N. B.," at Hot Sulphur Springs, and we had an enjoyable chat over FOREST AND STREAM people in the olden time, as well as those of later days. I shall take pleasure, business permitting, in giving a detailed account of my trip to the Rockies some time during the winter. G. H. B.

WHERE ARE THE RAIL?—Easton, Md., Nov. 6.—What has become of the rail? We have had no shooting worth speaking of for the past two seasons. From what I can learn their absence is not confined to this locality, but appears to be general. Partridges are, I think, rather more plenty than usual this fall, though they get to the woods just as quick, all the same. We've no ducks as yet, they are very late this year. A good many geese have passed over, but few have tarried.—SANGWILLAH.

SHORE BIRD NOMENCLATURE.—Gloucester, Mass., Nov. 8.—Your correspondent, Mr. John Murdock, in the issue of Nov. 4, speaks of the variety of local names applied to our shore birds and the interest which might attach to a systematic study of the same. This is a subject of much interest to many others and it is perhaps possible that something could be done in the direction mentioned. With regard to the local name of *S. alpina* in the fall, I have heard but one name so applied in this vicinity, and that is "simpletons." Of the other species of sandpiper *maculata*, I have heard them called by two names: first and most common is that of "grassbird;" second and particularly about Newburyport, they are generally called "brownies." With regard to *S. helvitica* or *C. squaturola*, the true black-breasted plover, I have heard two names used in Essex county. First and more commonly they are known as "beetle heads," particularly in the fall. In spring, however, we very often hear them called "black hearts." The strongly contrasted vernal plumage seems to give fair place to the title. I have known this bird by both names for years.—X. Y. Z.

CANINE PRECOCITY.—Aiken, S. C., Nov. 6.—Quail shooting promises to be particularly good in this neighborhood this season, two broods having been raised. The abundance of good boarding houses and hotels, the ease with which Aiken can be reached from all points, its cheap livery stables and the fact that dogs and guides are easily obtainable, should make it a favorite stopping place of those who like the sport, as well as a most agreeable place in which to recuperate. I write particularly to tell you of the performance of Mr. C. L. Quinn's little pointer bitch Cora during the last few days. She is only four months old, a mere puppy that grass or weeds knee high will hide, yet on her first trial Mr. Quinn killed 17 quail over her, the next trip 11 and the next 10, making 38 birds in three afternoons. She did not flush a bird, was as staunch as an old dog, hunting faithfully and retrieving every bird killed in handsome style. For her age and inches do you not think that a remarkable showing?—JAS. H. HARD.

DEATH OF JOHN KRIDER.—John Krider, aged 73 years, after an illness of three years, died Friday morning, Nov. 11, of paralysis, at his residence, No. 4,467 Spruce street, Philadelphia. Mr. Krider was born on the old Powelton estate, in West Philadelphia. For the past sixty years he was engaged in the business of gunsmith and sportsmen's supplies, at the northeast corner of Second and Walnut streets. When residing in Southwark he took an active part in politics, and in 1858 he represented the First Ward in Common Council. He was past master of Solomon Lodge, No. 114, F. and A. M., and for thirty years was treasurer of the State Council of the order of United American Mechanics. He was also a member of the American Protestant Association and of the Knights of Pythias. He was well known throughout the country as a thorough sportsman and good shot, and up to a few years of his death was active with both his gun and fishing rod.

WILDFOWL NOTES.—Gloucester, Mass., Nov. 9.—During "cooting season" these fowl were fairly plenty in Ipswich Bay, off Squam, but since then the sea fowl along our coast have not been very plenty. I have seen one or two small flocks of old squaws (*H. glacialis*) and sheldrakes (*M. serrator*) with one or two loons, and a few scattering fowl. In September I saw a good many loons flying, and also many terns. The winter gulls or kittiwakes (*R. tridactyla*) are very common now, and, of course, some herring gulls (*L. smithsonianus*) are seen, but as yet, or rather for the past two or three weeks, sea fowl have not been numerously observed by the writer. They will very likely be more plenty after this present cold snap of weather.—X. Y. Z.

THE KANKAKEE.—Decatur, Ind.—Duck shooting on Kankakee marshes has been very poor this fall, although some good bags have been made, and those only at one point, English Lake, a party of three Chicago gentlemen having killed 312 ducks in one day's shoot. My score for two weeks was 110 birds and I was perfectly satisfied, having passed a very pleasant time while there. I am strongly in favor of abolishing spring shooting, and shall make an effort to have the State Legislature pass a bill to that effect, having a petition in my possession with a number of names of some of our most influential men on it. Hope I shall succeed.—KANKAKEE.

ROCKLAND, Me., Nov. 13.—Told in rhyme:

Good gun, good dog, nine cartridges,
Fine day, five woodcock, three partridges.

U. C. BREVITY.

WILD PIGEONS are nesting in the Indian Territory.

RIFLES OLD AND NEW.

Editor Forest and Stream:

From early boyhood I have been familiar with the rifle, having used it at home and on the larger game of the far-away wilderness. Until within a few years I used the muzzleloader, of several different makes. Those chiefly used come from the famous shop of the late William Billinghurst, of Rochester, N. Y., who was a capable maker of great celebrity, and a man of high integrity. He died in 1880. At his shop, for many years, gathered the leading riflemen from far and near; the Billinghurst Range is famous to this day. Billinghurst and Morgan James were unquestionably the two ablest and foremost rifle makers of the Western Continent, and very probably of the world, during the quarter of a century preceding the general advent of breechloaders; and it gives me pleasure to render a just tribute to these two men, the memory of whose lives is fast passing on the tide of oblivion, although worthy of the granite. James wrote a work on the rifle, and was famous in Europe as a riflemaker as well as in his own country, and contributed efficiently to the modern development of the arm. He spent his last years with the Remingtons. With reference to the comparative merits of muzzle and breechloaders, Mr. Billinghurst, up to the day of his death, held the best muzzle loader to shoot more accurately than the best made breechloader, and he was ever ready to stake money upon the former in a trial.

My own experience with the breechloader is, that while I can do with them some excellent shooting, I cannot average as accurate and satisfactory shooting as with the muzzleloader; doing my best with them, I cannot place the ball so certainly where I want it, and there are more wild shots than with the muzzleloader, and as breechloaders are now generally charged, the fall of the ball is much the greater beyond the shorter distances at which game is commonly shot. Very excellent shooting is done with the breechloaders, their make has reached an astonishing degree of perfection, and they do not risk being displaced from favor. But this is not all there is of it, and improvements may come in which will make them the undisputed equal.

Years ago for a considerable period I used to resort annually to the wilderness of northern Canada for a liberal term of hunting, and at various other times have taken other trips to wilderness districts, in all of which the rifle was generally in hand. After using several rifles I long used one made for me by Mr. Billinghurst, the last of several had of him, which was of the following make-up: Steel barrel, 28in. long; caliber .32; entire weight of gun, 7½lbs. I used this rifle several years in the pursuit of all kinds of game in the regions adverted to, deer being the principal. It was the best deer gun I ever had, and my reputed success in getting this game, whether deserved or not, was equal to that of any hunter who went to these Northern woods. And what do you think was the weight of the powder charge and of the conical bullet, respectively, which I used in this gun for the longer ranges and larger game? The powder charge habitually was 54grs., occasionally 57grs., while the weight of the bullet was 99grs. This ball (.32 caliber) was 9-16in. in length, and when placed upon the muzzle of the rifle was very accurately fixed in the bore, linen patched and shoved down a couple of inches by a brass starter fitted to the muzzle, and without inconvenience carried in the vest pocket, the bullet being pushed easily the rest of the way with the ramrod. The bearing of the bullet on the barrel was confined to its extreme base, and scarcely equaled a single ring like one of those usually found on medium-sized breechloading bullets. The bullet sped not only with great precision, but with lightning speed and force, meant business, and its effects showed it. It did not crush down game by the magnitude of its volume and force, nor make a mash or sausage-meat of the carcass; but its penetration and intensity of effect were decisive, its track a channel of a ¼in. or more in diameter, in which the tissues were utterly destroyed and from which blood could spout in death volumes, and I think any well-bred butcher of neatness and dispatch would have been well satisfied with the results.

The deer that I shot and failed to get were few; no one who carried a cannon secured a better proportion, for deer shot even with such an arm sometimes escape, and I enjoy the very desirable advantage, while efficiently equipped, of having a light weight of gun and ammunition, even when carrying a large supply of the latter, and I was thus enabled to tramp in light marching order the intricate wilds all the day long and not be lugged or weakened by carrying a burden. And let me say right here, make a good shot, shoot your deer in any part where in good reason it should be shot, and if the bullet should be .32-cal. of but 100 grains or less, if sped with the force and velocity that it may and should be, no matter if the game does not tumble under your nose but takes a run, let it do so, use it well, do not crowd the game; effective work has been done, and after a while proceed on the trail duly and you will very surely get the prize. I used to shoot deer at as great a distance as any other hunter, as great as I had opportunity, but the country was wooded and the ranges not so long as on the great plains. The first deer I held this rifle on I shot at the distance of thirty measured rods. The ball struck the center of the neck in front a trifle more than midway toward the body and came out in the middle of the back of the neck, passing through and shattering the spine, a small piece fractured from the ball coming out near an inch one side of the main track, and the deer fell dead in its tracks.

This rifle riddled bones without any trouble; not infrequently I had deer fall in their tracks at the various distances at which I shot, finding them dead on coming up. The ball generally passed through the deer and afforded plenty of evidence of continued force on the other side, the few exceptions being lengthwise shots or when a large and well filled stomach was struck; but in these cases, as a matter of course, the game went under all the same, and I did not have a long distance to go to get it, either. I often fired a bullet through a standing poplar or pine 10in. or 12in. in diameter for the great edification of my Canadian hunter friends, the shot being, of course, at close range.

This gun was satisfactory to me for the pursuit of any game in the nation, with the exception of two or three headquarter varieties. The black bear and elk with a gun of this kind, with a similar rifle by the same maker, the odds not being in its favor as against the rifle described. The grizzly and buffalo, in massive size and power and resistance to the rifle, are a special and limited game and, while no doubt a shot from such a rifle properly placed would be fatal to either, yet the necessity of very free blood in the buffalo, and often in the case of the grizzly of its immediate death or crippling for security of the hunter, make in their cases a special arm desirable. But not one hunter in three hundred thousand ever meets this class of game or takes any special risk of doing so, neither do they need such special arm, nor with better instruction would they use the same with satisfaction.

I do not mean to say that larger caliber and more lead may not be desirable in many instances, but a like law of charging can be observed with effectiveness and moderate weight of gun and ammunition also secured. If I recall correctly, the weight of the doublebarreled rifle with which Gerhard did much of his justly very famous shooting of the great African lion, was only 7lbs., and I deem it unlikely that he used bullets rivaling the immense slugs now considered necessary, and yet he used to shoot his balls clear through the immense beasts.

The round bullet, which I used in the rifle treated of, weighed 515grs., and had no difficulty in bringing down deer with it when driven by the 54gr. powder charge, large bucks often going but a few rods. The truth is that with a properly made rifle of moderate weight and a good charge of powder the desired effectiveness and range ordinarily essential can be obtained, and without going up to 500grs. or 800grs. of lead, either. I found, however, that the round ball at the distance of 30 rods lost much of its accuracy and was at such distance undesirable. With care and fair opportunity I used to shoot pigeons and squirrels at the distance of 20 and 25 rods, and ducks from 20 to 35 rods, with success; could put about every bullet into a 3½in. ring at 30 rods, and I once did so well as to put four balls out of five into a target the size of a greenback, with one-third cut off at the end, at the distance of 40 rods. And the above related shooting was done with open sights. Later I used with great advantage a peep-sight, set in the breech-pin and turned up by a hinge when in use, the peep-hole being made in a transverse sliding bar, close to its upper edge, the hole when the eye was applied looking simply like a notch, and it was a very handy and helpful sight, affording much accuracy, and good upon all occasions.

Mr. Billinghurst, for a good many years before his death, usually freed the bore of his rifles very slighly and evenly from the breech up to somewhere within one or two inches of the muzzle, the bullet fitting snugly in this upper space and going the rest of the way with easy pressure. The rifle I enlarge upon was made. The amount of powder and slight friction gave a very flat trajectory. I never raised or lowered sights in shooting. With the heavier charges at short ranges I sighted very fine and held just under or at the lower edge of the mark; at the longer ranges well up on it or just over, and with the added aid, if needed, of coarse sighting, according to the distance; and I felt able to strike with great certainty any game like deer at the distance of 50 rods and over. But an occasion to shoot at deer a much greater distance than 30 rods seldom occurs, except in a treeless country, as on the great plains.

My object is not to set forth that this was the most wonderful rifle ever made, for I have had others just as good by the same maker, and have used those of other makers apparently as accurate. Neither do I write for the purpose of any sort of laudation, but for the purpose of presenting facts and suggestions which may be of practical account and desirable in the make, the qualities and the use of the hunting rifle as well as the ammunition used in it, and to illustrate a practical and desirable type of rifle for general use. Here was a rifle of light weight, a powerful and effective shooter, giving a very flat trajectory, no sensible recoil, its ammunition of small compass, and an abundant supply light to carry, and appropriately either a squirrel gun or a satisfactory and effective gun for service in any wilderness of the continent, while the adaptation of its work to either sphere only involved a simple and not inconvenient difference in its charging. Load it with 27grs. of powder and the round ball of 515grs. and it was just the gun for small game at moderate distances, and often did bring down a deer; double the charge or load with 54grs. of powder and the conical bullet of 99grs., and it was good for squirrel if you wanted him badly "done," or for black bear, red deer, or elk, at either short or long ranges. I recognize, of course, that in the very long ranges sometimes shot on the treeless plains or in the mountain wilds of the continent, and with some kinds of game more lead as well as powder would be of account.

Note that in the use of the conical bullet the proportion of lead to powder by weight lacked considerable of being two parts to one, while in the heavier charges in the use of the round ball the weight of the powder considerably exceeded that of the lead. In the case of the round bullet the powder charge, compared with what is customary, was very extraordinary, yet the charges stated worked well with both bullets and accuracy was not impaired, but improved, where the distance was considerable. Is there not here a practical line of experience and fact susceptible of wide and desirable application in the construction and use of the hunting rifle and applicable alike to breech as well as muzzleloaders? I do not profess to have ascertained and settled the proportions of powder to lead that will be found most desirable, or the amount of powder that can be most advantageously burned in a given space, nor to teach to what extent, if any, the present bearing and friction of bullets in breechloaders can be decreased with benefit, but I believe that with the best adjustment of these potential elements in rifle shooting the present breechloading rifle can be made much more desirable. The experience and facts related are suggestive; they have strong corroborative evidence of value and warrant further trial and give as well assurance of improved adaptation of the rifle. Accomplished facts are facts, and if we have not got a theory to explain or support them, it follows that we have not got at the whole truth of the matter. Also, facts cannot be theorized away.

And how does the breechloader stand in relation to the subject? It is the hunting rifle of to-day, few others being manufactured or used. The weight of the great majority in general use ranges from a little over 8lbs. to over 9lbs., and the caliber from .40 upward; the weight of the bullet ranges anywhere from 200grs. up to 500grs. and over; the powder charge from 40grs. up to 120grs., in but few instances, however, reaching to 100grs., and in many instances the 45 to 60grs. charges are late advances. 40grs. and 45grs. of powder are used for from 200grs. to over 500grs. of lead, and but seldom does the bullet weigh so little as 200grs. In a good many instances the proportion of powder to lead does not exceed or quite reach one part to six; in a large proportion the powder does not exceed one part to five; in many it does not reach one part to four, and in none that I recall does the proportion fully reach one part to three. The common result, therefore, is a strongly curved trajectory, and to the experienced hunter a most unsatisfactory want of direct and powerful shooting. I do not include the Express rifle in this paper.

Of course there are some .38-cal., and they are growing in favor; and, true, the Remington and other makers have ever kept on the market the smaller calibers of 5lbs. to 7lbs. weight, and the extra long cartridge of the little .32-cal. received some years since an allowance of 20grs. of powder and 90grs. of lead. But these calibers have seldom been found in the hands of hunters who expected to kill deer. The small calibers and light-weight guns generally have been outlawed for such service by common opinion as well as by the gunmakers for want of experience and better information, and, I may add also, for want of heavier charges of powder. But advance is plainly being made in the direction of proportionately larger powder charges, and smaller calibers are being more manufactured and extended more consideration. The little .32-cal. has lately come along, timidly at first, as a hunting rifle; but now there are a few parties sufficiently advanced to claim that it is good to shoot deer with, and it will certainly be found first-rate for that business if sufficient courage is ever infused to put into it the requisite amount of powder with lead duly proportioned. And what is the use, what is the sense, in loading a .32-cal. with 125grs. of lead and only 20grs. to 35grs. of powder, or with less than one part of powder to four or three of lead, in consequence having a comparatively weak gun, when by putting in powder in proportions of from one part to two of lead anywhere up to equal proportions, it can be made an arm of good hunting range and effect?

On the vital point of an improved practical adjustment of the relative proportions of powder and lead, our rifle makers seem to be in bonds. They do not seem to think or see that it may be practicable to liberally cut down the proportion of lead now generally used and considered necessary, and at the same time, as the case may be, make a liberal addition to the powder charge and thereby secure greater velocity, range, effect and a flatter trajectory, with freedom from offensive recoil, enabling the use of a lighter gun and weight of ammunition. These are all first-class advantages, while they would secure a much more satisfactory hunting arm in general than the breechloaders, as now commonly made and charged. All these desirable results were achieved in the case of the muzzleloader of which I have just treated, and why is not the method practicable with the breechloader? It undoubtedly is, in the main, a chief requirement being a proper adjustment of bore and bullet; and if this view be well taken it should insure a rifle of 7lbs. to 8lbs. weight equal to any game of the continent.

There is some sense in the multitude, though it be common and a little in the rough. A young man of good parts, who has spent several years in northern Dakota and the further West, relates that it was a standing swear among the hunters in those regions that the breechloading rifles in use there did not shoot powder enough; that there was too much lead for the powder used, and that the bullet did not hold up to the mark as it should. In this view, said an old hunter one day when stumped to trade his old muzzleloader for a new and fine-looking breechloader: "I wouldn't give it for a dozen breechloaders." And I add that among hunters who have used muzzle as well as breechloaders the expression is common that the latter does not use powder enough for the lead. And it is largely a fact, and one of practical account, that a lighter bullet with plenty of powder behind it will do the work just as well and often better than a heavier ball with less powder. The truth is that the greatly increased velocity makes compensation for weight, insuring, as it does, increase of penetration and of the disintegration and destructive effect in the tissues.

Of course it is nowhere intended to imply that a little bullet will give a flatter trajectory, exert an equal effect, or have as great a range as would a heavy bullet when the latter is driven with a relatively large charge of powder; but about all the breechloaders of the continent could avail themselves of the large powder charges indicated while retaining their present lead, on account of the great recoil which would ensue, and it is probable also that in most instances the requisite powder could not be burned in the bore. The increased weight of the bullet comes perhaps more from elongation than from increase of diameter, thus the burning space is not increased proportionally with the bullet; further increase of weight of this class of guns to enable the use of more powder and prevent undue recoil is impracticable, they being generally too heavy anyway. Their improvement in the line that makes them both more practicable and desirable plainly lies in the direction of cutting down the lead and burning more powder.

It is at once obvious that increase of the powder charge, up to the almost point which will increase the velocity of the bullet without impairing accuracy, must be both desirable and valuable where directness, range and effectiveness are sought. And I reassert that the rifle will shoot the so deemed extraordinary charges of something more than one part of powder to one of lead in the case of the round bullet, and in the case of the conical bullet one part of powder to something less than two up to perhaps equal parts of lead, with the desired increase of range and effect and as great accuracy as I have seen exhibited by the arm. This I know, because I habitually did much such shooting during several years with different rifles just previous to the late war, and have done some since, and the first mentioned and thereto by the apparent need of direct and effective shooting, and guided by reflection and the results of experiment. The same relative amount of powder could evidently be used behind the conical ball but for the fact that when a certain volume is reached it might not all be burned.

But, superb as is the mechanism of the breechloaders and grandly as they do much of their work, yet they lack a something, which one can fairly feel, that is essential to a desirable completeness of satisfaction. The bullet velocity, as a rule, is not up to what it might be, apparently, with advantage. The almost universal excessively curved trajectory imposes a measure of guess work and impediment to satisfactory shooting. The hard shooters, as well as many of the weaker ones, are too heavy in weight, too much like crowbars to tramp with through woods and over hills and mountains, while the lead is something like a small quartz mine to carry. The small calibers generally use a sickly powder charge, as if the arm could not be advanced to any more important status than that of a plaything or to shoot blackbirds and squirrels. In these things are found its principal defect, and they do not seem irremediable.

Let me illustrate a little. I take my finely made breechloading Remington rifle, a very correct shooter, of a little over 8lbs. weight, a .40-70-330, and go out to shoot squirrels for an afternoon. But the arm and game do not seem to be adapted to each other. The bullets in the 21 cartridges which I take, while not sufficient in number, weigh a heavy pound and the lead in them would make 70 of the conical bullets of the little .32-caliber, which I used with so much success and satisfaction in shooting deer. I hold point blank at a hawk 40 measured rods distant, and the bullet pursuing its grand curve strikes 15in. below the lowest feather. A conical bullet of 142grs. from the same rifle, before the same powder, with the same aim, would have struck the bird plump in mid body. And this last bullet would readily kill any deer of the continent. Intent on experiments as well, I had carefully removed the base of several bullets, such as I was using, above the third ring, leaving one ring on the bullet for a bearing, and the weight of each ball thus cut down was 142grs. Shells were loaded with these the same as the full 330 balls, with 70grs. of powder, and I proceeded to experiment with both classes on a 4in. target at the distance of 40 rods. My statement just made was fully justified, the strike of the smaller bullets averaging the height of the middle of the target, and that of the heavier bullets a point 15in. below. Like results in the line of abated lead were afterward obtained by the same charges and other in several experiments made.

Cutting down of the excessive amount of lead now generally used in the breechloader and a proper graduation of the amount of powder, to be obtained by experiment, will apparently mitigate if not fully enable the remedy of the defects and faults of this arm which I have passed in review, and it is difficult to see how anything else can. If the views I have set forth prove to be well taken, experiment and investigation will sooner or later bring them into practical use, with the result of a general substitution

of a lighter weight of arm and lead with more powder for the hunting rifle.

There is no doubt but a measurable cutting down of heavy lead and the larger calibers is to come, and we can already see an earnest of this in the new rifle which, after much investigation, has recently been adopted for the British Army. The caliber has been cut down from .45, the old arm, to .40, and the weight of the bullet has been reduced 96grs., while the former powder charge of 85grs. is retained, with the effect to give a far greater muzzle velocity, a decidedly flatter trajectory, much less recoil, and a much more effective and desirable arm in every respect, which the English press lauds as by far the most efficient service gun possessed by any nation.

Major H. W. Merrill's experiments (see FOREST AND STREAM Sept. 17, 1885) with a round ball in muzzleloader shooting at target, equal parts of powder and lead, resulted just as was to be expected, and accord with my own experience in the same line. The FOREST AND STREAM's extensive trajectory test at Creedmoor in September and October, 1885, fully confirmed Major Merrill's tests. F. M. WILCOX.

ROCHESTER, Mich.

Camp-Fire Flickerings.

"That reminds me."

195.

ON the 12th of November, 1880, Ed C. and the writer were duck hunting on the Bungay River, just north of the enterprising town of A——, in Massachusetts. For five miles above the town the river flows sluggishly over a tortuous course through an almost impenetrable swamp. The day was bright and clear, and more like October than November, although the banks of the river were fringed in places with thin ice.

We had proceeded about three miles above the town in our home-made canvas canoe, and having bagged one wood duck were anxiously looking for its mate, which had flown on ahead. Ed sat in the stern and wielded the double-bladed paddle, while I sat in the bow, gun in hand. Both were seated on top of empty soap boxes, so that the naturally cranky canoe became a thing of life in earnest.

Suddenly out from a bend in the river just ahead flew the duck, and, following the river, flew well to my right. Hurriedly I tried to bring my aim in line with the bird's course until I had swung my gun as far to the right as I could without moving from my seat on the box, when I fired, and immediately, my box giving a lurch, landed me on the gunwale of the canoe, while Ed performed various antics in his endeavor to keep the boat from upsetting; but it was no use, and gently I was dumped backward into the river, while Ed followed head first.

We had upset in the channel, where the river was about thirty feet wide, and soon the heads of both appeared at the surface, while just in front of us floated the canoe bottom up.

Both grabbed the canoe and scrambled on to her, but in our eagerness we overdid the matter, and the boat lazily dumped us head first into the water again.

Abandoning the boat we swam for shore, and reaching shallow water we endeavored to wade; but the mud was so soft we were obliged to crawl turtle fashion, and made shore two sorry-looking fellows.

Hardly had we reached dry land when Ed said, with all earnestness, "Did you get the duck?" and, as I turned to answer him, he slowly took a corn cob pipe from his mouth, which he had firmly between his teeth during the accident, and remarked, "You haven't a match, have you?"

With some difficulty we pulled the canoe ashore, unloaded our overcoats, which were stowed in the bows, made our way through the swamp to hard land, and then, with boots working like suction pumps, struck into an easy run which we held till we reached home.

The next morning we fished up the gun and powder flask, but the shot pouch remains buried in the mud to mark the spot. L. W. J.

"NESSMUK'S" POEMS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I have been a long-time admirer of your sensible as well as gifted contributor "Nessmuk," and I was delighted to learn that you intended to print and publish an edition of his poems. Such a book will not only be heartily welcomed by all the sportsmen of this country, but by men of purely literary taste and culture, who, mayhap, loving, still, do not linger, as many of us do, amid the joys of the forest and the stream. "The Arkansas Idyl" fills a corner in my literary "eye" never filled before. Inimitable as it is original, it is the equal of many things in Bret Harte or John Hay's books. The old man is a master, whether in bringing down a gobbler with a rifle, or when he essays to handle the gray goose quill. Let all men who take joy in the woods, who appreciate the rare gifts and good sense of "Nessmuk," send on for his book. I did so the moment my eyes met your notice this week. J. M. S.

CAMDEN, N. J.

Sea and River Fishing.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

IN DEFENSE OF ALASKAN TROUT.

Editor Forest and Stream:

When, in the FOREST AND STREAM of June 8, of the present year, I quoted from Capt. Beardslee's article in "Fishing with the Fly," Orvis-Cheney collection, I had not seen the original, but, as I then stated, my information was derived from a reprint of the article in the *Alaskan*, a newspaper published in Sitka. Since returning to the land of books I find that the *Alaskan* did not print the article entire. As the pioneer fisherman with the fly in Alaska—the successful one at least—I desire to enter a more vigorous protest against his unjust accusations, which, at the date referred to above, I was ignorant of. He says: "There is not, I am convinced, an Alaskan fish, which, through any merit of its own, is entitled to an introduction to the angling fraternity through the medium of this volume, and to the companionship of the beautiful fac-similes of the flies, which in life they scorned.

"From personal observation and collected information, I am prepared to accuse all the salmon family which are found in Alaska, of the grave offense of utterly ignoring the fly, either as food or plaything, and of depending upon more gross and substantial resources."

As the author observes he has preferred a grave charge against the trout of Alaska, but that it is undeserved I am equally prepared to maintain.

During the two seasons I was in that far-away country I took from its rivers and lakes nearly one thousand trout with the fly. Therefore, I think I am justified in holding a contrary opinion to Capt. Beardslee. From the very commencement of our trip to Alaska I had been told that the trout there would not rise to the fly. We reached the Pacific by way of the Strait of Magellan, and in our mess was an old Alaskan cruiser, who was stationed there in the sloop-of-war Cyane, shortly after the transfer, and who, though no fisherman himself, had imbibed the tradition from others until it was a part of his Alaskan creed. From every one I heard the same story.

About the middle of the season last year we were in company for a short time with the U. S. S. Pinta, stationed in Alaska. Among her officers were several who indulged frequently in the sport of trout fishing. One, an ardent sportsman, was then four years in Alaska. None of these believed, until our coming, that the trout would rise to the fly; and some even then denied that the trait was possessed by the Sitkan trout. If that be so or not I cannot say. My experience extends upward from the boundary line, but stops short of Sitka by about eighty miles. However, some one must have been educating the trout up there too, if what I saw in the *Alaskan* last spring be true. It was to the effect that the fish in the lake near Sitka were then rising to the fly.

The first to give me encouragement was William Anderson, of Port Simpson, British Columbia, who is a sportsman, naturalist and artisan, making his own flies and using them, too, in the capture of fish. Port Simpson, it is true, is not in Alaska, but it is so near the boundary line that it is not probable that the fish of the two sides have different habits.

I can give the names of a number of fishermen who will testify from their own experience that Alaskan trout do not scorn the fly. But I shall content myself at present with one whose name, I believe, is familiar to most of the angling readers of the FOREST AND STREAM.

Last year the excursion steamer, on which was Mr. Charles Hallock, lay alongside of us replenishing our empty coal bunkers. I went with him to the stream and lake in our vicinity. The excursionists were all loose on shore; some were fishing, and others were spearing and shooting at the salmon with revolvers. As we made our way along the rocky stream, Mr. Hallock made a few casts into it and likewise into the lake outlet. At the latter locality he desisted after one or two casts on account of the bushes at his back. But he caught one fish in the stream going up. It was small, it is true, and, if I remember rightly, he put it back into the water; but it was large enough to demonstrate the fact that Alaskan trout will rise to the fly. I little thought, as I witnessed the capture of that small fish, that it would be of importance to me, on account of the wide reputation of its captor, to refute a charge made against all its kind in Alaska. T. H. STREETS, P. A. Surgeon, U. S. Navy.

U. S. C. & G. S. STR. PATTERSON, Mare Island, Cal., Nov. 6.

STOVES IN CAMP.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I feel for your prosaic friend and critic (F. D. Faythorne) a tender sorrow. In fact, I am possessed with a combination of grief—poignancy at his lack of interest in the beauties of nature in combination with the ecstatic glory that attends all true angling, and commiseration at his ill-fated assault upon the pleasing reminiscences of my friend and camp companion, "Kingfisher."

After reading the comments of his "critics," who illustrate so thoroughly the poverty of his piscatorial ambition, one feels that the "ghost is laid" and there is nothing more to say. But for the "side-issue," or "stove" matter, interjected by the philosophic "Seneca," it were, in fact, mere surplusage to add another word. "Seneca" evidently labors under a gross misapprehension. Personal observation enables me to say that the services of that stove are wholly discretionary and culinary, and that it is by no means a "creature of necessity." The broad camp-fire nightly illuminates the vast arches of the forest where the tents of the "Kingfishers" are spread, and the hungry fisherman is at liberty to broil his bacon on a forked stick over the glowing coals, and to boil his coffee or fry his fish till brown and crisp on hot embers drawn outside the curling blaze, or he can humbly accept the ministrations of that prosaic stove—the "last relic of civilization." And then it is such a "little one" it ought not to count—especially where conveyance is easy and angling waters accessible. "Seneca" might take it under his arm and run away with it as easily as the clown gets away with the pig in "Humpty Dumpty."

Some lately printed expressions of the veteran angler, D. D. Banta, upon what constitutes the conditions of true camp life, are just here in point. We quote:

> There has been some acrimonious debate anent what ought to be taken as a part of a camp outfit, but I have as yet failed to see any room for debate at all. It is, or ought to be, a question of comfort pared down by convenience of transportation, and it may readily be seen there must be a good deal of room for variation in camp outfits, and, therefore, no need for any one to go to war about it. When one goes tramping in the woods and carries his outfit on his back he reduces his pack to the least compass and weight the bare necessaries of life will let him. And so, if one takes his outing along a lake shore or on a river, he will not fail to consider with the question of his wants the carrying capacity of his boat. In like manner does he when he goes on wheels to a stationary camp. In every case he balances what he esteems as camp conveniences with his power of transportation, and so it may readily be seen there can be no iron rule fixing what shall be adjudged a proper camping outfit and what not. * * * Comfort, that is the word—that is the key to the situation. The more comfortable our camp is the better it will subserve our purpose, the more surely will we dream sweet dreams of its pleasures in days to come.

"Kingfisher" is a veteran angler from "way back;" a lover of the silent woods and the laughing streams; a close observer and admirer of nature in all her moods; of rare endurance in all hardships incident to forest adventure; thoroughly skilled in the art of "roughing it" when it suits his whims; a genial companion whether in camp or on the jaunt; and his apt and humorous descriptions of camp life have, no doubt, been a genuine feast to the readers of FOREST AND STREAM—(Faythorne omitted, solus).

There were a variety and spice in the last trip of the "Kingfishers" to Michigan and Canada—from the shipwreck and Indian rescue on the "raging" St. Mary to the grand hair-raising leap of "Old Knots" on the flying trapeze at Pelston—from the patent "toe-trap," or mosquito-killer, at Echo Lake, to the baptism of "Old Dan," at Douglass Lake—which surpasses all previous experiences, and under the photographic pen of "Kingfisher" would prove rarely interesting. Won't he favor us with the recital? S.

FRANKFORT, Ky., Nov. 8.

A COINCIDENCE.

I HAD finished my dinner and settled myself before a pleasant fire on Saturday evening last, to read and inwardly digest my FOREST AND STREAM of the Thursday preceding, always pleasant, but now particularly so, as the rain, sleet and wind without beat on the panes, a reminder that summer with its pleasure of outing was gone, and we must look to the pages of your welcome journal to reflect the days we have enjoyed in the woods and on the waters; in fact, we may if we will, enjoy and have always with us, the pleasures of the FOREST AND STREAM.

My eyes fell on "In Northern Michigan"—that interested me, for I've been there. I read on—"July 3, 1882," "Elk Rapids," "Lake View Hotel." That's funny, I said, why I was there myself that date at that hotel, and on the 5th I too took the steamer Queen for the head of Torch Lake. Why, thought I, this must have been the party that left the Queen at Clam River, and that I met afterward as I came out at the mouth of the river at Bellaire, or what was left of them after the mosquitoes had feasted three days upon them on the reedy shores of Grass Lake. Before I finished the article I find the identity fully established by the writer who recites meeting me at the mouth of the river with my guide, and recounting my experience and sport that I enjoyed, to them. Thus, more than four years after, on a bleak November night, and a thousand miles from the scene, I am able to enjoy through your pages, and see all the surroundings of meeting these brother sportsmen on that July day in the woods of Northern Michigan.

Well, my gentle friends, I did have good sport those few days I spent on Central Lake and the Intermediate Chain, and though I have had good bass fishing in many places since, I have often thought of the trip and meeting your mosquito-bitten faces that day. I have never seen the time since when the bass bit so recklessly, and came to net so reluctantly, as those days on Central Lake. They seemed to snap at anything cast toward them, and double after double did I take, until I began to think, what shall I do with them? I didn't want to stop the sport, such days are rare, and yet it is against my grain to kill more than I can use or give my friends. But Henry, the guide, helped me out of the trouble by saying, "You know we're on our way down, and by sundown we can reach the head of the rapids above Bellaire, and dark will bring us to the village where any of the people will be very glad to have them." So I kept on, returning every one but the largest and finest that came to net, and by sundown we had reached the head of the rapids with a boat's bottom covered with as handsome a lot of small-mouths as one seldom sees. Among them were a half-dozen of large-mouths and three or four pickerel, the last of from 6 to 12lbs. The latter brutes I despise and never try to save one when hooked unless he be a large one; that is if, there's anything as good as yellow perch around, when there isn't why I'll catch pickerel. They are a little better than nothing to catch, but not much better than nothing to eat.

Twice I lost a monster bass, struck in deep water just off the weedy shoal, and though the guide was an excellent man to handle the boat, and I played the fish at my best for two or three minutes, during which each one sprang more than once a foot or more clear of the water, giving us a good view of their size, a desperate lunge and an unlucky bunch of weeds gave them such vantage that both broke away with part of a leader trailing in their wake. The good people of the village seemed well pleased to get such fine fish, and it did not take long to portion out all I had as soon as it was known they were given away, not sold. I reserved a half-dozen for the keeper of the little tavern, or "hotel," as the sign rather ambitiously designated it, where I was to lodge, for my own supper and breakfast and such other guest as might wish to enjoy them. After giving away all but those I had kept for myself I gathered up my rods and followed by the guide with the fish and duffle went up to the aforesaid hotel, a little two-story frame house in the center of a group of eight or ten more buildings which made up the town, and which faced each other at intervals among the stumps of a clearing. Asking if we could find supper and lodgings, and being answered in the affirmative, I turned the fish over to the proprietor's care. We soon had fish for supper, whatever might be said of the rest, and I settled myself with my pipe outside for a smoke and chat with the natives sitting around the door.

The guide soon crept off to bed, where they put him I did not know, but when I signified to the proprietor that I would go too, he lit a short bit of candle, and I followed him upstairs and into a room with one bed and a man already fast asleep in it. The worthy host set the piece of candle on a box and prepared to say good-night, while I begged to know where I was to sleep. He nodded toward the bed on which lay a big, blue-shirted, brown-bearded man with his stockings on, snoring in a subdued but regular way, that gave evidence of great power when once his throttle valve was fully open, "He'll shove over when you get in, he's all right, a regular boarder." I mildly but firmly suggested that I was not in the habit of sleeping with "boarders," regular, irregular, or transitive, and that unless he could furnish me with a room, or at least a bed to myself, that I should take my blanket and camp outside. After bustling about he fixed me up a couch by myself in the corner of the room with the "regular boarder," and I turned in.

I will spare the reader a description of how I passed that night, but when things got quieted down, the "regular boarder" in the other end of the room opened up his fog horn, and sleep was impossible for me, tired as I was.

And now, brother anglers of that party—if you'll take a little kindly advice from an old camper without feeling offended—when you go again don't take such a lot of useless duffle along to wear yourselves out lugging about, and don't camp on a low shore of a grassy lake with the timber at your backs, if you don't want to be devoured by mosquitoes. When I saw your camp that day I wondered you still lived to tell the tale, but it was not my funeral; and advice from strangers is not always welcome. However, next time don't stop short of Central and you'll find plenty of bass—and if you camp right—few mosquitoes.

NEW YORK, Nov. 10, 1886. DORRS L. FINN.

THE "WILD WEST" MAY GO TO THE HEAD.—A Carson, Nev., newspaper says that in the Carson River above Empire the fishing is good, but below the town fish will not bite, "having lost their teeth from salivation by the mill chemicals."

LAKE BOMOSENE.

THIS sheet of water, which is one of the most beautiful in the New England States, is situated in the towns of Castleton and Hubbardton, Rutland county, Vt., and about twelve miles from the headwaters of Lake Champlain. It is about ten miles long and nearly two in width. At the widest part, about three miles of the upper portion of the lake is a large marsh, which makes a splendid breeding ground for bass and pickerel. It receives its supply of water from a few small streams and a string of six or eight little lakes at the north of it. The lake is easily reached from Fair Haven and Castleton, which are situated on the Delaware & Hudson Canal Company's railroad. The former town is 1¼ miles from the outlet and the other 3½ miles. There is an excellent road from either place. A number of boat houses are scattered along the east shore. The fishing has been the best this season for a number of years, owing, no doubt, to the fact that the Fish Commissioners have been watching the parties that have netted its waters for a number of years. The officers succeeded in capturing quite a number of large nets, and the Legislature, which is now in session, has been asked to pass more rigid laws for the preservation of our game fish, and it will probably do so.

Of the large pickerel caught in this lake there are no doubt two kinds, one being shorter and thicker, which I have no doubt in calling the mascalonge, and the other the great northern pickerel. Both of these fish are caught in the St. Lawrence River, and Lake Champlain empties into the St. Lawrence, so that it is easy to see how they could get there; but from Lake Champlain to Lake Bomosene there are two falls about 60ft. high, and no pickerel could go up there. The question arises, How did the mascalonge and great northern pickerel get into the waters of Lake Bomosene? Something over a year ago I was talking with the late J. T. Buel (every fisherman knows the Buel trolling spoon). He asked how large a pickerel I had ever caught in Lake Bomosene. I told him the largest that I ever weighed was 8lbs., but I had seen some that weighed 18lbs. (Since then some have been caught that weighed over 25lbs.) I added that they were very large, more like the pickerel of Lake Champlain than the common inland pond pickerel. He said: "They are no doubt the mascalonge and great northern pickerel of Lake Champlain and the St. Lawrence River, for a good many years ago I was going there for a day's sport with a friend, and we took over about a dozen pickerel from Lake Champlain and put in there." I have no doubt that we have to thank the old gentleman for the fish we are now catching. I should like to hear from others about these fish through your paper. NED.

FAIR HAVEN, Vt.

A SOUTHERN MASKINONJE.

LAST week we received a fish from our well-known correspondent "Kingfisher" with a request to indentify it. It proved to be a maskinonje of 5 or 6lbs. weight, but not having been packed in ice it was not in good condition for preserving. It was black spotted and not the blue pike from the West. The following letter gives the particulars:

CINCINNATI, O., Nov. 9.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I am powerfully pleased that the fish turned out to be a mascalonge, as it is the first one that I know of to be credited to the waters south of Mason and Dixon's line. The one sent was taken (we took two of just about the same size, not 50yds. apart) with a Buel spoon in Clear Fork, a few rods above where it empties into New River (on the Postal maps New River is called Big South Fork), in Scott county, Tenn. New River rises in the mountains above Huntsville, Tenn. and empties in the Cumberland River at Port Burnside, Ky.

Clear Fork flows into New River about ten miles below New River station, a small hamlet on the Cincinnati Southern R. R., fifty-one miles from Port Burnside and 216 from Cincinnati. Here in the "crotch" we made our camp with neither stream more than two rods from the tent.

From New River station to its mouth by river, a fraction over eighty-one miles, per Government survey, the stream has a fall of 731ft., in some places as much as 50ft. to the mile, and infested with rocks and boulders from the size of a house up.

The fish sent is called by the natives in that region a "Jack" and we were told they are very plentiful both in New River and its tributary, Clear Fork.

Mr. Maurice Foster—our nearest camp neigbor—told us he had taken them weighing 10, 12, 15, 20 and as high as 30lbs., the latter one measuring 4ft. 6in. in length. They are as game a fish as I have handled for half a year, the first one taken leaving the water three times to a height of 3 and 4ft., and the other one, taken by Billy Wetzel, leaving it four times before he saw the errror of his ways. I believe they are a simon pure maskalonge, the only difference noticeable between them and their Michigan brethren being their brighter color and markings, and while the Northern fish has flesh of a faint straw color, the flesh of the other is white. I thank you for the interest taken in having the fish "analyzed" and his proper family name given him. KINGFISHER.

CATGUT.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I am rejoiced to note in your issue of yesterday that Mr. Dun took his 54lbs. salmon on a catgut leader; for I have long contended that a genuine fiddle string would be the proper thing to use for tackle, since the swish of the line is to angler's ear music more entrancing than ever Ole Bull could wax from rarest old Cromona. C. SHARP.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Wm. Black, in "White Heather," writes about "catgut leaders," and so does Mr. Wiman in FOREST AND STREAM. There is no excuse for Mr. Black, but there may be for Mr. W. Chas. Dudley Warner has written about "catgut leaders," but only in a humorous manner, for he knows what leaders are made of, as I am personally aware. C.

A HADDOCK'S REFUGE.—U. S. F. C. Schooner Grampus, off Gloucester, Nov. 9.—This morning as one of our men was removing from the well some of the fish that were dead he brought up a dead cod of some 7 or 8lbs. weight. A look inside his mouth disclosed the presence of a lively Norway haddock of perhaps ½lb. weight. The little chap was taken out of his odd quarters and returned to the well again. That passage which says: "In the midst of life we are in death," was quite reversed. Some of the larger fish had doubtless tried to catch him to eat. Under these circumstances the smaller fish was obliged to practice the sailor plan of "any port in a storm." Seriously, however, there is room for conjecture as to how the haddock knew the mouth of his dead enemy to be a safe retreat from the mouth of his living enemies. The cod was the common *Gadus morrhua*, the Norway haddock was *Sebastes marines*.—X. Y. Z.

SILKWORM GUT.—Under the title of "Fishing Lines and Ligatures from the Silk-glands of Lepidopterous Larvæ" in the Proceedings of the Academy of Natural Sciences of Philadelphia is the following: A communication was received from Miss Adele M. Fielde, stating that the locality in which she wrote, Swaton, China, the silk-glands are taken from the larvæ of several species of large lepidopterous insects just before they enter the pupa stage, and are made into fishing lines. At this period in the life-history of the insect, the glands are full of the viscid white substance from which the cocoon is to be spun. The silk-glands of a species of *Atlas* were found to be one yard long, a tenth of an inch in diameter at the free, posterior end, and the hundredth of an inch in diameter at the anterior end. The two glands extend nearly the whole length of the body cavity, on either side of the alimentary canal, lying in loops of varying length, and uniting in a single duct under the mouth, as in the silk-worm, *Bombyx mori*. The Chinese make a transverse cut across the back of the caterpillar, take hold of one of the loops of the silk-glands, draw it out entire, drop it in vinegar to take off its external coat, then stretch it to double or treble its original length, and dry it. A durable filament is thus formed, strong as catgut, and much cheaper. The tenacity of the filament is constantly restored by soaking it for a few minutes in warm rice-water, that is, in the water in which rice has been boiled for food. The fishermen say that when thus prepared a line will hold the largest fish taken on the coast. It was found, however, that a single filament would not sustain more than four and a half pounds. Dr. Causland, in charge of the hospital in the English Presbyterian Mission at Swatow, had successfully used these filaments for tying arteries in surgical operations. It was suggested that the cocoon-spinning lepidoptera of the United States might furnish in their silk-glands, for the joining of wounds, a thread which would have all the virtue of spun silk, without its objectionable traits. Silk-worms have been successfully reared in the neighborhood of Swatow, on lettuce, the silk from such caterpillars being coarser than that from those fed on mulberry leaves.

AGE OF FISHES.—A newspaper report has been going the rounds stating that "Professor Baird, who is at the head of the Smithsonian Institute and United States Commission, and probably the best living authority on fish, says, 'There is, I believe, authentic evidence to show that carp have attained one hundred years. There is a tradition that within fifty years a pike was living whose age dated back to the fifteenth century. The fish is said to be 18ft. long. This is not, however, considered to be reliable. There is nothing, however, to prevent a fish living almost indefinitely, as it has no period of maturity, but grows with each year of life. In each species, like mammals and birds, where there is a limit, a definite term of years is the rule.'" Concerning the authenticity of this Professor Baird writes us in reply to an inquiry: "It is possible that I made the statement ascribed to me in the concluding part of the paragraph which I herewith return. The pike story is an established one, however authentic it may be. It was said to have been owned by Frederick Barbarossa. The statement as to the continuance of the life of the fish, and its indefinite growth, is, I think, accurate; although, of course, there must be some limitation, such as hems in the life of the mammal and bird, though less decided.—SPENCER F. BAIRD."

GRAYLING OR MOUNTAIN HERRING?—Denver, Col.—In FOREST AND STREAM of Oct. 21 "H." reports the catching of two grayling in the Smith Fork of Green River, Wyoming Territory. I apprehend this is a mistake. The fish was probably the mountain herring, which is plentiful in Yampa, White and many other tributaries of Green River. It is almost universally called grayling throughout that section of country. It takes the fly readily and often shows quite as much game as the trout. In 1877 I first caught this fish, although I had heard of it for some years before. In writing FOREST AND STREAM I called it grayling, as I heard others term it. You questioned the correctness of the name and requested specimens of the characteristic features to determine, which I furnished. The decision, and I think it was given by Professor Baird, was that it was the mountain herring. In your final answer you sent me the dorsal fin of a grayling, which is all I ever saw of that fish; but it proved conclusively that our Green River fish is not a grayling. Once when fishing in the Yampa my line fell upon some willows, leaving the fly dangling six or eight inches above the water, when one of these herring leaped up and caught the fly, was hooked and safely landed.—W. N. B.

DEATH OF NATHANIEL E. ATWOOD.—Nathaniel E. Atwood, the famous old fisherman of Cape Cod, died at his home on Nov. 8 at the age of 79. As a practical ichthyologist he not only enjoyed a national reputation in his own country, but his name, in connection with this branch, has for many years been known by scientific men in Europe. In 1852 Louis Agassiz, impressed with the value of Mr. Atwood's contributions to ichthyology, visited him in his home upon Long Point, and there began an acquaintance that shortly ripened into a warm, life-long friendship. Their correspondence respecting fishes was constant, and continued through the Professor's life. It was at his suggestion that Mr. Atwood was employed in the winter of 1868-69 to deliver a course of fourteen lectures upon food fishes before the Lowell Institute of Boston. When Mr. Atwood was a boy his people were very poor—so poor that they could not afford to keep a clock—and his father used to call him up in the night and send him out on the beach to ascertain the time by the height of the tide so he could know when to launch his boat.

THE REMARKABLE CASE in issue of Nov. 4 reminds me of an incident related to me by a friend of mine, who was on a fishing excursion with his son. They had caught quite a quantity of trout and other fish, and prepared them for frying, throwing the heads, etc., back into the stream. While the gentleman was starting a fire the boy picked up a rod and gave the flies a flirt into the stream. A rise, a strike and a rush that made the reel sing followed. A struggle in which the odds were at times in favor of the fish, was finally ended by my friend slipping the landing net under and bringing safely to shore—one of the heads that had just been thrown into the water.—A. A. D.

MASKINONGÉ.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I note what "H. R." says on this name in your last issue. Most of the American authors on angling have followed a statement made by some one that "mascalonge," as it is often spelled, was a word meaning "long snout," and came from the French words *masque allonge*. It was to this that I referred. What "H. R." further says bears out my former statement that the word is one of four syllables and that the g should be soft. All forms of the name which sound that letter hard, as "muskellung," are corruptions worse corrupted. I have, however, heard a Canadian call the fish "mascalonge," but it is on this side of the line where all sorts of barbarous names have been applied to this fish. I owe an apology to General Garrard for misspelling his name while trying to settle the spelling of another. Either the printer or I was responsible for printing it Gerrard, perhaps the fault lay in a miserable penman.—FRED MATHER.

SENSIBILITY OF FISHES TO PAIN.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Your correspondent "O. O. S." is hardly fair in his allusion to Rev. Dr. M. M. Marshall's experience with the fish. Imputations upon that gentleman's humanity would be in order were there any reason whatever for thinking that he had been cruel to the fish. "O. O. S." appears to think that it was an act of cruelty to cut a piece out of the living fish and then throw the mutilated creature back into the water. Well, there are two ways of looking at that. If it hurt the fish, perhaps it was cruel. But it did not. The very fact that the fish was ready for more of the same sort shows that.—LOGIC.

PENNSYLVANIA.—Creighton.—The Jolly Hunting and Fishing Club were encamped at West Hickory, Forest county, Pa., from Aug. 23 until Sept. 10, and we caught a large number of black and yellow bass and jack salmon. They were caught on night lines and were as fine a lot as I ever saw caught on the Allegheny River. We also got about a hundred and thirty or forty black, gray and red squirrels. If some reader would be kind enough to give me some information in regard to the hunting and fishing near Cumberland, Va., I will be very much obliged.—S. S. H.

THE MENHADEN STEAMERS.—Greenport, L. I., Nov. 7.—A large number of the menhaden steamers have now laid up for the season. Several of them still follow the sea, but will probably soon tie up. They had very good luck during the week ending Oct. 30, and some of the boats caught many hundreds of thousands during this week.—ISAAC MCLELLAN.

Fishculture.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co

THE GREAT WORKS FISHWAY.

THIS was originally designed by Mr. Everett Smith, civil engineer, Portland, Me., for the Great Works dam in Penobscot River, and the following description accompanied a model exhibited at the Berlin Fisheries Exhibition in 1880, but has never been published:

This fishway is designed and located to afford a passage for salmon, trout, alewives, shad, etc., to pass the dam and ascend the river, and to be such a passage as the fish will naturally and readily find and use for this purpose. It is designed to be effective at all stages of the water of the river, whether high or low, and to require no attendance.

The model shows the design as adapted to the end of a dam at the river's bank. But at the Great Works dam the fishway was located near the middle of the river, at the junction of the main dam and a wing dam. No flume was there required, but the water admitted directly to the fishway through the wing dam.

This design can be adapted to any dam, and the capacity of the fishway modified to meet the requirements of any stream.

The model shows a high pier, that serves as a necessary protection to the fishway in a great river subject to freshets carrying down immense quantities of logs and ice. The water is conducted from the river above the dam by means of a flume or aqueduct to the head of the fishway (its end furthest from the dam), whence it flows to join the river current at the outlet near the foot of the dam. It is here that the fish enter the fishway, and they can tarry to rest in each department of it if so disposed, finally passing through the flume to the river above the dam.

Many fishways have been constructed as inclined planes, down which the water flows with accelerated velocity until abruptly checked, whereby it is much broken, filled with air, and objectionable for the passage of fish, and at times impassable when the incline is too steep, or the water improperly checked. Or still more defective if the water is too much retarded, so that its delivery at the outlet is so slow that no fish will be attracted to enter the fishway.

In the Great Works fishway the water descends from one level plane to another successively. The velocity of the current is also retarded on the bottom by the stone paving and is checked and diverted by the partitions.

The stone paving serves a triple purpose. It loads the wooden structure, retards the current within the fishway and makes a bottom resembling that of a natural stream, hence more enticing to the fish. The effectiveness of a fishway depends upon its location in the river. As a general rule its outlet should be located at the part of the waterfall furthest up stream.

EXPLANATION OF DETAILS (OF MODEL).

The inlet to this fishway, for the delivery of water from above the dam is 6ft. high, 4ft. wide, and its bottom 2½ft. below the crest or highest part of the dam (these dimensions varied to suit dam and stream, but must always be such as to afford an ample supply of water at all times). The "inlet" to have a floating guard to prevent drift material entering therein.

The pier for protection against freshets, ice, logs, etc., is not required upon some of the smaller streams.

The flume or acqueduct to this fishway is 6ft. wide, 78ft. long, and consists of three level planes, each ½ft. lower than the next preceding one.

The waste-ways relieve the fishway of a surplus of water during freshets, but allow no waste when the river is low.

The floor of this fishway is laid on the incline of 1 in 12, but so paved with stones as to make a level bottom to each alternate chamber.

The longitudinal partitions regulate the volume of water required, and the capacity of the fishway for its delivery may be diminished or increased by the addition or removal of the vertical planks.

The outer side of the fishway is of such height and strength as to preclude all danger from damage by freshets.

The outlet for the water is the entrance for the fish. Its stone-paved bottom is below the low water level and in this

nstance (the model) is 10½ft. vertically below the "crest" or top of the dam.

The outlet is located very near the foot of the waterfall, but so as always to be accessible to the fish and never submerged.

Total length of fishway inside, 78ft.

Total width of fishway inside, 16ft.

Compartments, 8ft x12ft., partially divided into chambers of 8ft.x6ft.

Total elevation overcome, 10½ft. (height from bottom of outlet to top of dam).

THE AMERICAN FISHERIES SOCIETY.—The report of the proceedings of the last meeting, at Chicago, has been issued to the members and is a printed book of 100 pages. These reports are suitable for binding into volumes when a few have accumulated. Already there is a demand for the older reports, and the Society does not own a complete set. It is doubtful if there are more than two entire sets extant, for in the earlier days of the Society, then the Fishculturists' Association, there was much carelessness in the matter of preserving the records both among the members and the officers, and not until Mr. Blackford became the treasurer was there any systematic attempt to preserve sets of the proceedings. After much trouble, Mr. Blackford collected a complete set of the reports, but the volume was lost by the binder. One complete set is owned by Mr. Mather, the recording secretary, one of the original members, and it is possible that Mr. Stone, also an original member, has one. The Society has outgrown the limits that it was at first intended to cover and has become a most useful body of workers, whose reports are valuable to all who are interested in fish matters.

THE NEW YORK COMMISSION.—At the Caledonia station, in charge of Mr. Monroe A. Green, over 4,000,000 eggs of the lake trout are now on the hatching trays. They were obtained from Lake Huron. The brook trout in the ponds are spawning and are yielding from 20,000 to 50,000 eggs daily. Mr. Mason has been on Lake Huron after eggs of the whitefish and has been successful. At the Long Island station Mr. Mather reports that the warm weather has kept back the spawning season and the fish are just beginning to enter the spawning races. Few adult fish have been kept at Cold Spring Harbor, but last season a number of fry were kept which have grown wonderfully. At the Adirondack station Mr. Walters has over 200,000 eggs of the brook trout and some lake trout, and expected the frost fish to yield eggs at the last report, before the great snow blockade stopped all mails in that region.

The Kennel.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

Dec. 1 to 8.—First Dog Show of the Inter-State Poultry and Pet Stock Association, Cairo, Ill. A. A. Cowdery, Secretary, Cobden, Ill.

Dec. 15 to 17.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Western Connecticut Poultry Association. Frank D. Hallett, Superintendent, Winsted, Conn. Entries close Dec. 4.

Jan. 17 to 21, 1887.—Ohio State Poultry, Pigeon and Pet Stock Association Dog Show, Columbus, O. W. F. Kuell, Superintendent, Columbus, O.

April 5 to 8, 1887.—Third Annual Show of New England Kennel Club, Boston. F. L. Weston, Secretary, Hotel Boylston, Boston, Mass.

April 12, 1887.—Thirteenth Annual Dog Show of the Western Pennsylvania Poultry Society, at Pittsburgh, Pa. C. B. Elben, Secretary.

FIELD TRIALS.

Nov 22.—Eighth Annual Field Trials of the Eastern Field Trials Club, at High Point, N. C. W. A. Coster, Secretary, Flatbush, Kings county, N. Y.

Nov. 23.—Fifth Annual Field Trials of the Robins Island Club, Robins Island, L. I. Open to members only. V. Wateroury, Secretary.

Dec. 1.—First Annual Field Trials of the Irish Setter Club, at Salisbury, N. C. W. Dunphy, President, Peekskill, N. Y.

Dec. 13.—Eighth Annual Field Trials of the National Field Trials Club, at Grand Junction, Tenn.

Dec. 14.—Inaugural Field Trials of the Texas Field Trials Club. For members only. John F. Sharp, Secretary, Marshall, Tex.

A. K. R.—SPECIAL NOTICE.

THE AMERICAN KENNEL REGISTER, for the registration of pedigrees, etc. (with prize lists of all shows and trials), is published every month. Entries close on the 1st. Should be in early. Entry blanks sent on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope. Registration fee (50 cents) must accompany each entry. No entries inserted unless paid in advance. Yearly subscription $1.50. Address "American Kennel Register," P. O. Box 2832, New York. Number of entries already printed **4236.**

FISHER'S ISLAND TRIALS.

[From a Special Correspondent.]

THE second annual trials of the Fisher's Island Club were held Nov. 8. The entries were as follows:

MEG (Chas. J. Stewart, Jamaica, L. I.), red Irish setter bitch (Chief—Beesy).

DOC B. (Robert Betty, New York city), orange and white setter dog (Jersey Duke—Topsy).

SPOT (Frank Billings, Cleveland, O.), pointer dog (Donald II.—Caton's Nellie).

LADY ESSEX (W. H. Schieffelin, New York city), blue belton setter bitch.

FLORID (I. C. Besson, Hoboken, N. J.), Irish setter bitch (Chief—Becky).

LADY MAY (H. Pape, Hoboken, N. J.), blue belton setter bitch (Lofty—Maud Muller).

JESSE (Ph. Phœnix, New York city), orange and white setter dog.

TIM, YOUBE, JERSEY BEAUTY, CAT-FOOT (Max Wenzel, Hoboken, N. J.), Irish setter dogs; Tim (Biz—Hazel), Yoube (Elcho—Rose), Jersey Beauty (Chief—Doe), Cat-foot (Chief—Fashion).

Mr. McGinnis's red Irish setter, Mr. Ketcham's Brown Bess, Mr. Holbrook's Dan, Mr. Dunham's Ben and Mr. Reiche's Frank were withdrawn.

The drawing for braces resulted as follows: Tim against Florid, Cat-foot against Yoube, Jesse against Spot, Meg against Lady May, Jersey Beauty against Lady Essex, Doc B., a bye.

TIM AND FLORID.

Monday morning at 10 A. M. the first brace was cast off immediately after leaving the mansion; they were the red Irish setter dog Tim, handled by J. T. Miller, and the red Irish setter bitch Florid, handled by Mr. I. C. Besson. Tim, a dog of great speed and pluck, showed better style, great speed and two points to the bitch's one throughout the score and he was handled to perfection by Miller.

CAT-FOOT AND YOUBE.

The second brace were again red Irish setters, Cat-foot, a light built young dog of the first season, handled by Miller, and Yoube, the red Irish setter bitch that ran in the same trial last year, handled by her owner. Both these heats were run in the worst brier patches on the Island, places totally unfit to run any dog under judgment, as the cover is almost too thick for the smallest cocker spaniel. Both dogs were often entirely lost, for neither handler nor judge could follow them. Cat-foot showed good speed, good breaking, dropping to wing, shot, and on a back and scored 4 points with no demerit; but the judges did not score him as high as he seemed entitled to. Yoube refused to take the briers, no doubt remembering them from the year before, when she ran her heat with a full milk bag in the same kind of cover. Her handler did not blame her, and says he hunts now and then in a Jersey green brier country, but Fisher's Island can discount any place he knows.

MEG AND LADY MAY.

Meg, a red Irish setter bitch, handled by Lawrence, and Lady May, a handsome black and white English setter bitch, handled by her owner, were the third brace called for. Both went off with a good gait, Meg the better in style and action, but not up to the Lady, who seemed to use almost human judgment in looking for birds. She would quarter every likely place and go out of her course even to look into a brier patch or a pond hole, and she did some grand work on the meanest kind of running birds, pointing and roading with great care, on one occasion describing a ring and a horseshoe, following some running birds. Meg was simply nowhere, and with a fair memory to fall back on, it is impossible for the writer to recall the instant when Meg made a point at all that was a point. She certainly never held one long enough for any one to see it. In breaking shot and refusing to back she was well up, but somehow her score was pretty good. Lady May showed by far the best of any one seen so far and is certainly one of the best field dogs of this country.

JESSE AND SPOT.

The next brace called was Jesse, an almost white English setter, handled by Lawrence, and Spot, a handsome liver and white small pointer, full of style and point, and who took to the briers very pluckily; he was handled by his owner. Jesse is a fast dog, very persevering worker on a trail, but the conditions were very unfavorable to this brace. The wind blowing a gale, they were running in a very exposed place, partly in the sedge grass, and as it was late in the evening, the birds that had been scattered all the afternoon were calling all about and flushed wild and were on the run in all directions. The pointer scored several false points, the setter always roaded to a flush and was wild and unmanageable, unsteady to shot and wild as a hawk. During this heat a 10lb. English hare was killed by the two handlers and retrieved by the secretary. It was a beauty.

JERSEY BEAUTY AND LADY ESSEX.

The following day, at 9 A. M., the red Irish setter bitch Jersey Beauty, handled by Miller, and Lady Essex, a blue belton setter bitch, handled by Lawrence, were slipped and directed toward North Hill. This was considered the crack brace, and for natural gifts they no doubt are as good as any in the club; but both were wild and showed lack of work and breaking. Beauty is the more stylish and Lady the faster of the two. In nose they are about even. Beauty soon scored a grand point down wind, being very staunch until Lady, called up to back, rushed past her and both breaking in chased the bevy. The handlers were about as wild as the dogs and missed with both barrels, paying no attention to their dogs. It was bad work all around. Turning back over the hill, the fields of the Fox mansion were passed when from a strip of rag weeds a fine English hare jumped in full sight of both dogs and a coursing match, that would have done credit to two Master McGraths, amused the spectators hugely, but the hare, heading for the hill, was tumbled over by Lawrence and Miller, who showed, in this case, good judgment, for had they not stopped that hare it would seem doubtful whether the game or their dogs would have been seen again that week. The brace was promptly relieved from any further temptation.

DOC B. AND SPOT.

Doc B., an orange and white setter, handled by Miller, and Spot, the pointer selected to run with the bye, were the last brace of the first series. The pointer again scored several false points and Doc as many times refused to back. Jersey Beauty called up to back, also left her score on backing a blank. Doc B., who was clearly off and never made a point during the whole trial was scored away up like Meg; neither of them merited their place, which, although it may no be agreeable for the judges to be told, was very unjust to other dogs that did far better work on the whole.

The four best dogs were considered Lady May, Tim, Doc B., and Meg, and the running off for places showed no better work for either Doc B. or Meg, and the heat between Lady May and Tim was cut short enough, Lady securing one point on a bevy which Tim had passed to windward. The judges consulted a moment and the prizes were awarded in the following order:

First prize, a cup, to Mr. H. Pape's Lady May.

Second prize, the Fisher's Island Club cup, to Mr. Max Wenxel's Tim.

Third prize, a silver mounted dog collar, presented by Mr. Ph. Phœnix, to Mr. C. J. Stewart's Meg.

Fourth prize, in cash, to Mr. Robt. Betty's Doc B.

Owing to the fact that a number of members had been shooting the week before the trials on the island, the birds acted very wild, and the high wind, which only subsided by Thursday, were two causes of a good deal of unsatisfactory work on part of the dogs, and the field trial men hope that another year the season of killing game will not open until after the ending of the trials. FENIAN.

WESTERN FIELD TRIALS.

[From a Special Correspondent.]

THE second annual trials of the Western Field Trials Association began at Abeline, Kansas, Monday, Nov. 8, with a large array of fine dogs; seventeen dogs started in the All-Aged Stake. The start on game was made at an early hour, almost too early we fancy for the managers and judges. The grounds were from six to eight miles from town and we had to set out promptly at 7:30 A. M. In this way only was the trial completed during the week. The Association labored under the most embarrassing circumstances as to birds and grounds. The heavy snow storms of last winter froze nearly all the quail so that the grounds had to be stocked. These birds, turned loose, were found to have gathered in that part of the county known as the Sand Hills, and though quail were there in fair numbers, the sand burrs were so bad that it was almost an impossibility to get dogs to work at all. If enough birds could have been found at other points, the dogs would not have been required to work there. There is no other place in the country where the burrs are so bad as at this particular place, and by another year the owners and handlers of dogs may be assured that there will not be sand burrs where the grounds are selected. During all the week with the exception of one day the weather was fine, only the dryness of ground and grass being objectionable as causing the best dogs to receive as many and sometimes more flushes than points.

Of the gentlemen selected to judge only Mr. Merriman, of Tennessee, came to the front, Messrs. Poyner and Johnson being unavoidably detained. The executive committee selected from those present Messrs. A. A. Whipple, of Kansas City, and H. H. Briggs, of San Francisco. These gentlemen were men of much experience, which, coupled with good judgment, carried the trials through satisfactorily to all except one or two beaten parties whose luck was against them. There never will be a meeting or show of any kind without somebody disagreeing with the judges. There is no harder position that a man can fill where there is so little pay or honor as being a judge; it is a sacrifice on the part of any one to accept the position. The Abilene members did what they could to make the stay of their brother sportsmen pleasant, and they much regretted that birds were not found on better ground. A number of good dogs were started, notably Lufra, King Noble, Natalia, Bridgeport, Spot Belton, Patsey, Cornerstone, and Rod in the All-Aged Stake. At the top of all these came Lufra; she did not have much of a walk away with King Noble and Bridgeport, and their defeat was attributed almost entirely to the want of backing up the other dogs, while Lufra makes the grandest backs of any dog put down, and only Cornerstone, the pointer, beaten by Rod for first place, came near equalling her. Backing up another dog counts seven under the rules, and a dog must be a good one to lose that number of points and then win over dogs like the class shown.

The second prize fell to the Castleman Kennel's pointer dog Rod. That Rod is a good one will be readily seen by the competition he met, as the record of each heat will show.

The dogs that divided third were all good ones. At the head comes that grand old dog Bridgeport, who was the best sharing third last year, Bridgeport was a little out of condition, and had been run too much before the trials. He has a bench show record at St. Louis, and shows that field and bench qualities can be combined. All who saw Cornerstone were delighted with his long, rangy strides, high head, grand staunch points and backs. Dick T. is a grand dog, and considering that he was so much out of condition, we do not hesitate to pronounce him a good dog, though everybody said he was the homeliest dog there; sickness is no discredit. Rod was suffering from tapeworm in its worst form, and the only wonder is he did so well. When he first started in the race his pace and style was so much against him that he did not appear to have any show, but the longer he was hunted the better he ranged, and he proved in nose equal to any dog down.

THE DERBY.

The All-Aged was not completed until Friday night, the judges being determined to run the dogs a sufficient length of time to know fully which was best and to give each full opportunity on game. Saturday morning came on too soon, and the representatives and owners of the Derby getting together agreed to suspend the rules of running down the series, and let the judges select the winners after the dogs had been run each a heat. To this the judges readily assented. The Association gave out that they would stay with the dogs another week if necessary. When the puppies had all been down, it proved the best thing that could have been done, as during the day only two dogs had shown any superior merit, namely, Bessie B., winner of first, and Spot Belton, winner of second.

These dogs were so much ahead that the handlers and spectators all agreed on them before the judges had announced their decision. Bessie B., next to her sire, King, embodies more natural qualities than any dog shown, and her courage led her through burrs where no old dog would go. Very few faults can be found with her, either as to her form or field qualities, and her breeding is by King Noble (a noble specimen of the old dog Count Noble) out of Elsie Belton; Elsie B. by Laverack Chief. Her rapid strides and style of hunting were an "eye-opener" to those owning pottering dogs said to be fast. Spot Belton did some superior work. She has the blood of Laverack Chief, Rake, Phyllis and many other noted ones. The dividers of third, viz., Dillsey, Tansey, Traveler and Ruby, were fair dogs, but showed that a week's confinement had put them all out of condition. The first three are of same blood as Rod (Meteor—Dell), and were soon put out when they got a sand burr in their feet.

THE ALL-AGED.

NATALIA AND DICK BERWYN

were put down at 8:20 A. M. Natalia is a small sized black, white and tan bitch (Gladstone—Donna J.) owned by J. Hayward, Jr., of St. Joe, Mo., and handled by the veteran field trial runner and braker, N. B. Nesbitt. Dick Berwyn is a large black, white and tan dog (Dashing Berwyn—Vanity Fair), owned by H. P. Dillon, of Topeka, Kansas, and handled by his trainer, H. G. Allen, of Lincoln, Kansas. The dogs were sent off in grass, Natalia going away at a lively gait, and Dick nosing the air leisurly as if depending on nose rather than legs to find game, but after a little warming up his pace was increased, though his strides were sluggish as compared to that of Natalia, whose springy jumps were much admired. Dick showed stiffness from some cause and had to carry about ten pounds too much flesh, and appeared to be overworked. Natalia would have looked better with a few pounds of added flesh. The grass and some timber land was drawn blank. By this time Natalia was having a walk-away in speed and style. Presently Dick drew and made game, but no birds found. Sand burrs were encountered that filled the feet of the dogs and had to be cleaned by the handlers. Sent away to try grass again, they found no birds, as these had not come out from the corn fields. Dick pointed at the edge of the corn, and wading into the corn caught and retrieved a wounded prairie chicken. Judges dismounted and sent the dogs around the edge of the corn, but passing too far from the edge, they failed to find a covey which was afterward flushed by the *Gazette* reporter. The birds were marked down and dogs sent on where a number of flushes were made by judges and spectators, but no points established by dogs. Dick drew in grass and Natalia roaded, but failed to locate. Dick pointed a rabbit and Natalia afterward stopped on the trail. Handler Allen flushed a bird in the grass, and after tramping around some time the judges flushed another near where dogs had passed, showing that birds were lying very close. After a long hunt Judge Whipple flushed a bird down wind. Handler Nesbitt got a flush, as did Judge Briggs, and he was going up wind. Dogs ordered on and gave up the chase on that covey. The reporter losing interest was lagging behind chatting with Mr. Heath, when they together flushed a new covey, which flew, scattering over the handlers and judges. Two of these were marked down, Dick going down the fence, made a point, but moved on, and a sickly bird flutterd away. Dick went over the hill and was found dropped, no birds found, and it was afterward ascertained that he had flushed a covey. Natalia going into grass found and pointed the two marked birds. Nesbitt flushed and killed. Natalia was unsteady to wing and shot, and was stopped after one jump by her handler. Sent on to retrieve she did it in fine shape. Dick was dropped by Allen by motion at one hundred yards distance. Sent on Natalia soon came to a point and Dick backed, but she moved on without getting a false point. After going about 100 yards further, the dogs were ordered up at 10:20, and heat given to Natalia. The general result of the heat was that Natalia had much the best of ranging, quartering and style. She did the only retrieving and pointing, and she made but one. In obedience and disposition both dogs were equal, as was their backing. Natalia was so much ahead that the race was not run until Dick got a point, nor was he required to retrieve. These same two handlers started dogs in first heat at the trials last year.

KRUPP AND DICK B.

Krupp is a liver and white pointer dog (Meteor—Dell) owned by the Castleman Kennels, of Trenton, Tenn., and handled by W. B. Stafford. This dog was run here last year in the Derby class. Dick B. is a black setter dog (McKinney—Flossy), owned and handled by J. I. Case, Jr., of Racine, Wisconsin. Dogs sent off at 10:30 A. M. in grass. Krupp made away with head up, showing himself a fair ranger, while Dick was not far behind. Going into high grass,

Krupp got near a fine covey, which flushed and went down at the edge of corn. The dogs were sent on, but passed by the birds. Brought back again, they were sent into corn. Krupp flushed three birds on bare ground, and the covey to the left all flushed and were marked down in grass and low brush. The dogs were sent on into the place where they were marked, where very soon Krupp got a flush. Dick here came in with a flush, as did Stafford. Dick made a point a little further on, but no bird could be found. Krupp drew to a point, but moved on after he was sure there was no bird. Going up the fence Judge Merriam flushed a bird. Dick made game and roaded, and bird flushed. Dick was very steady to wing. Krupp crossed the road and made game, but no bird was found. Krupp ran down a small strip of grass, and having the wind in his favor, made a bad flush, and followed that up with a chase, and did not heed the whistle. The dogs were sent now into grass, and going down wind Dick came to a point and roaded on, made another point, and Krupp came up and got a point also. The birds flushed and went to cover. Both handlers snapped their guns, and the dogs were steady to wing. Going on again where birds were marked, two were soon flushed, one by Dick, the other by Stafford. Swinging around, the judges flushed two. Here Dick was marked a false point by Chase claiming a point. Soon he got a firm point and a rabbit ran out. Dogs were then started in the direction of the place to get lunch, and hunting to the house no birds were found, and they were ordered up for lunch.

One of the good farmers and his wife prepared chicken, bread, butter, pumpkin pie and coffee, and all ate their heart's desire and pronounced the lunch a success. At 1:30 P. M. the same dogs were sent away to find another covey. A small cornfield and some grassy patches were drawn and no birds were found. Passing on to another timber claim Dick soon came on to a covey which flushed wild, and remained pointing. A crippled bird was seen to run away by Chase. Going on to where birds were marked Judge Whipple flushed. Soon Krupp came rushing up and followed suit with two flushes. Dick made a point and Krupp coming up closely behind, but the bird could not be raised. A large grass field was next drawn blank. After this tramp dogs run over the ground where a covey was marked before dinner, and after Dick had made some gamey demonstrations a covey was flushed, Dick being down in the high grass and brush. Starting at once for the scattered birds the reporter soon flushed one. After a few attempts at locating some roading was done, and a pair of birds getting up to Dick, Case shot and killed both. Krupp was sent to retrieve one and Dick the other. The first was brought in by Krupp, but Dick could not get his bird, which proved a runner; the other bird was then thrown out by the judge, and Dick sent to fetch, which he did in as fair shape as could be expected. Dogs ordered up at 2:25, and heat awarded to Dick. This heat was a tedious one, not remarkable for any brilliant work.

BLITZ BURGLAR D. AND CORNERSTONE.

Blitz is a large sized black, white and tan setter dog (Burglar—Queen Dido) owned by W. B. Smith, and handled by Charles Harnes, of De Witt, Nebraska. Cornerstone is a large liver and white pointer dog (Meteor—Accident) and owned by J. W. Blythe, of Burlington, Iowa, and handled by A. J. Gleason, of Alma, Kan. Both dogs ran and were handled by same parties last year. The judges concluded to try new ground and after reaching the place sent the dogs on. It took but a few minutes to see that in point of speed, ranging, quartering and style, Cornerstone had a walk-away. Blitz followed the draws mostly, and Cornerstone took in the draws and about 400 yards on each side. Blitz presently established a point, but there was not much style about it, yet Cornerstone, coming up fast, jumped at the first glimpse into a grand back. Blitz sent on, no game was found. After going some distance Blitz came to another point and Cornerstone made another fine back. Some time was spent before any game was found. Crossing a berry patch Blitz was sent on before Gleason was ready, and in a few yards made a point. Gleason had Cornerstone down getting burrs from his feet. Blitz remained standing. As soon as Cornerstone was on his feet he at once made another of his grand backs. Blitz went on, and the birds were not found. Swinging to the left, Blitz made another point and Cornerstone, coming up on opposite side of the grass, backed again. Gleason thinking his dog made a point, claimed it, but the judges ordered Harnes to flush. No birds. Dogs both moved on and Blitz made a point here. Cornerstone showed fine dog sense by refusing to back. He had backed Blitz six times, and six times there were no birds, and now he was going to see for himself before he pointed; so going in ahead he roaded and soon made a grand point. Gleason flushed and killed. Both dogs steady to shot and wing. Sent on, Cornerstone retrieved in good shape. Swinging around, Cornerstone jumped into another grand point, and Gleason flushed several birds and shot one. Dogs steady. Blitz sent to retrieve the bird, which he did in good shape. Here the race ended and Cornerstone won by a large majority. This work of Cornerstone was the feature of the day, and the spectators were delighted and considered themselves well paid for having come out.

ROD AND DICK T.

Rod is a finely formed liver and white pointer dog (Meteor—Dell), owned by the Castleman Kennels and handled by his trainer, W. B. Stafford. Dick T. is a black, white and tan dog (Cashier—Flake), owned and handled by N. B. Nesbitt. Dick is not a handsome dog to the critic's eye, but he proved himself a goer all the same. Dogs ordered down at 4:10 P. M. in grass. Dick got right away and did not mind sand burs, while Rod was poking. Getting into high grass where a few scattered birds had pitched when flushed over Cornerstone's point Nesbitt flushed single, Dick down to wing. Dick going fast ran near a bird and it sprang from the cover without a point. From this time on no birds were found, but Dick kept showing fine ranging, speed, style and endurance, while Rod kept getting slower, until they were ordered up for the evening with heat undecided.

SECOND DAY.

On the second day, Nov. 9, judges and handlers arrived on the ground by 8:30 A. M. The first on the programme was to continue the unfinished race between Rod and Dick. While the judges and handlers with dogs to heel were getting to the proper place to be cast off, Rod stole away and had a little hunt by himself. Going into a cornfield he was lost for at least ten minutes, and when found he was pointing near a corn shock. No birds could be seen, and sending him on he stopped at the edge of the shock and the search was continued. Going in he brought out a quail and a whole bevy of about three-fourth grown birds were made to get out and fly to the hedge. It was very unfortunate for Rod that the dogs were not down and subject to being passed on by the judges, as this was the first point made by either of this brace. The dogs were put down at 8:45 and worked on the young birds marked. Getting on the windward side of the hedge Dick took a spin and made a grand point by catching the scent and jumping into it suddenly; Rod coming up backed. Birds flushed, but got out on opposite side of hedge and could not be killed. Both dogs steady to wing. Sent on, Rod drew up in good style, but no birds could be found, as they were running down the hedge where there was no cover. Going on both dogs made game, and at the corner of the hedge, Rod on one side and Dick on the other, seemed to point simultaneously. The bird was flushed ahead of Dick's nose and got up so sluggardly that Dick was a little unsteady, but stopped to command; Nesbitt shot and missed. The remainder of the hedge was drawn blank, as the birds no doubt ran to the cover of the high standing corn. They next tried high grass and weeds, where a covey was marked down by the spectators. Soon Dick, going fast for such a cover, flushed a bird and stopped to wing. Rod warmed up and got away lively, and was holding Dick level. Soon a flush was made, and both dogs being near had to share alike. Dick went on and soon made a point. Nesbitt went in and flushed several birds, shooting twice and missing both, Dick steady to wing and shot. Rod went down the bank and while hid in the grass a bird flushed, and Rod standing Stafford claimed a point. Not allowed. Judge Merriman says, "You should have claimed it sooner." Some time spent looking for straggling birds. None found. They then changed to a new field, which was drawn blank, though Rod made game while passing through; into stubble they went with no better success. Next they tried corn and a draw. Rod at top of bank drew and roaded a few feet and established a fine point. Dick had passed by the same place, and had failed to locate the game. Stafford flushed and the birds scattered; he failed to shoot. Rod steady to wing. At the rise of the covey Stafford gave command to charge. The birds were marked in the grass near a hedge. The reporter, crossing a stream, flushed another fine bevy, which he marked down in good cover ready for the next brace of dogs. The dogs going up hedge both made game; none was found, and after a little skirmish the dogs were ordered up and the heat given to Rod, without having a bird killed to him nor a chance to retrieve. This was a surprise to those who saw the whole heat, as that part run yesterday gave Dick the walkaway. But pointing counts forty, and Rod developing into a good ranging dog to-day and doing his share of the pointing brought him forward so that the judgment of three such men as pass upon the dogs, and who so closely watch every movement, cannot be questioned by others. The handlers were about evenly matched as to experience, and knew how to get all that could be brought out of the dogs during the races.

CROW AND COUNTESS LLEWELLIN

were put down at 11:10 A. M., Crow being a large-sized black pointer dog (Starr's Broncho—Waddell's Fan), owned by J. R. Daugherty, of St. Louis, Mo., and handled by N. B. Nesbitt. Countess Llewellin, a fine looking, white with lemon ears, bitch (Druid—Princess Draco), owned by G. H. Laughten and handled by Charles Harnes, of DeWitt, Neb. An open place was selected and dogs sent away to show speed and ranging. Countess got away finely and looked handsome springing along. Crow did not get an even start, but soon got down to business and commenced showing that a pointer could go somewhere near some of the Llewellins. Sent on to cover and swung around to where the flushed covey had been marked, Countess made a fine point and Crow being brought up, backed. A rabbit ran from the point. Falling back to get the wind, Countess soon had the fortune to get on to the covey, and getting the scent very strong, dropped flat. Harnes flushed, and his gun snapped. Countess was steady to wing. Crow could not see to get a back, and yet he should have pointed, as he was on the windward side. The birds were marked down and dogs sent on. Going down the draw into high cover, Crow pointed on a single, which was flushed and shot by Nesbitt. Crow was sent to retrieve and Countess was hard to stop and did not obey command. Crow retrieved in fair shape. Starting on, Crow pointed fur. Getting to the marked covey, Crow got on to a point at once, Nesbitt flushed and Crow was steady. Both dogs made game on the running birds. Sent to a slough with some trees, Countess pointed. The covey flushed and Nesbitt shot and missed; marked in stubble by the hedge. Getting dogs to wind some pretty work was done; Crow pointed and Countess backed, Nesbitt flushed two birds, missing both. Then Countess pointed but the birds ran and could not be flushed. Soon Crow pointed, and Countess, coming down wind, flushed. This ended the heat at 12:25 P. M., and Crow won. The dogs were both handled in good shape. The style and ranging of Countess was the best, but Crow is of much merit. In obedience and discipline Crow had the lead. In pointing, Crow had the best of the race.

PATSEY D. AND BRIDGEPORT

were ordered down at 1 P. M. Patsey D. (Lord Dufferin—Queen Bess), owned by R. C. Van Horn, of Kansas City, and handled by A. J. Gleason, his breeder and trainer. Bridgeport is a large, handsome black, white and tan dog (Dashing Monarch—Vannette), owned by E. E. Pray, of Denver, and handled by W. B. Stafford. Sent away on rising, open ground, slightly undulating, to try speed, both went off fairly, with Patsey surprising even his admirers. Bridgeport showed a slight stiffness or want of disposition to gallop over ground where there was no prospect of getting on to game. Patsey could not be expected to rank in style with a Llewellin, but he was holding him fairly level. Getting down the slope to cover, both began to get the hunting fever, and Bridgeport showed improvement. On the top of a bank Bridgeport made a point, Patsey came up for a back but kept drawing and had to be stopped by command, and was not very steady to word. No game was found; Patsey pointed a rabbit and started it. Going down the draw, the dogs being together, a point was made, for which Bridgeport got the credit. The birds were flushed and Stafford killed, the bird fell on the other side of the water and the dog was not required to fetch. Sent on to try the corn, Patsey soon made a point and Gleason flushed and killed; Patsey soon retrieved in good order. Again Patsey got another point; bird flushed. Patsey then made another point in a weed patch, and was really doing all the work. The game was flushed by Gleason; Patsey steady. Down the hedge Bridgeport found a bird and pointed. Patsey backed; the bird flushed. Then Patsey made game on a flock of sheep, and Gleason, not hankering after mutton, wanted the judges to call up the dogs and get away from the sheep scent. But the hunt was continued; Bridgeport got a point and Patsey a fair back. Dogs moved on and scent was hot, Patsey, roading down wind, flushed the covey. Birds were marked down in grass. Sent on, the birds flushed wild, and Stafford killed, Bridgeport retrieving in fine style. Sent on down wind Bridgeport soon had another point; roading, he was puzzled, and finally flushed the bird and made a spring as if to catch it, showing that he was used to catching crippled birds. Handlers used poor judgment in running their dogs down wind on a marked covey; the ordinary hunter would have used better judgment. A long hunt up a pasture lot followed and no birds were found. Here the judges stopped and held a consultation, lasting ten minutes. The owners seeing the time taken up urged the judges to decide without running further. By a slight majority Bridgeport won, and the good Irishman is downed. Patsey lost the race by having a poor nose. Patsey must have an off day sometimes, his flush being inexcusable. He cut out the work and Bridgeport was for a time rather trailing. Patsey lagged for a time during the race.

THIRD DAY.

The third day opened unfavorably, wind blowing cold, and continued so all day, while the clouds obscured the sun, making the birds wild and leggy. The races run were the best of the meeting, and were much enjoyed by those who had the pleasure of seeing the points, flushes, etc. Some good dogs had been down the previous days, but the best brace was that put down in the morning, consisting of

LUFRA AND KING NOBLE.

Lufra is a handsome blue and tan bitch (Dog Whip—Juno), owned and handled by N. B. Nesbitt, of St. Joe, Mo. King Noble is a fine, stylish blue belton dog (Count Noble—Rosalind), owned by J. I. Case, Jr. (son of the well-known J. I. Case, of Racine, Wisconsin, owner of the famous trotting horse Jay-Eye-See) and handled by C. W. Barker. Barker wanted to go on a run to keep up with him, but that would be a little out of the regular order of things. Meantime Lufra was getting in some grand spurts of speed, and in her actions and general style had the best of it. A small field of grass along the creek was drawn blank, and from there into corn, also blank. Getting to windward of a draw, where the cover was very high and dense, dogs were sent up the creek. These dogs were put down in open to find if they could go, and when they shot away at the word the crowd of spectators began to think that they had made a mistake and put down a pair of greyhounds. The first quarter was made in about the same time that Jay-Eye-See would have made it, and now the lookers-on began to wonder, when King soon made a point and Lufra backed in good shape. King moved on and kept making game, and moving around, pointed birds, but they were not found, and he kept roading up the creek. Lufra here began to get the scent and made a road, and after some maneuvering, the birds not being found, the judges called the dogs up to change ground, Judge Merriman remarking, "This is no place to hold a field trial with dogs." Getting on to the open, the dogs were sent away, and for an hour and a half the chase was continued over field after field, and to all appearances the heat was now being made to test the power of endurance of the dogs, rather than their scent. On and on they went; through corn and high weeds the dogs kept going, and all the time that terrific gait was kept up. When in the corn the only way the handlers could tell where they were was from the noise made by them as they knocked down the cornstalks. The dogs' tails were bloody from whipping the cover. The wagons coming up the dogs were put in and carried a distance of a mile, to get a breathing spell, while the judges stopped to look over the ground. The reporter being asked by the secretary where the birds were at that time of day, very promptly replied, "They are in the corn." The dogs were sent into the corn, and by the time a distance of 300yds. had been traveled Lufra struck the scent and made game, King coming along pointed, and Lufra made a good back. The birds had run, and Lufra, roading, made a point; Nesbitt flushed, shot and missed; both dogs steady to wing and shot. Sent on, both dogs pointed and roaded; birds ran; no cover. Sent on to find the flushed birds. After trying the border of fields and banks of the creek the same were abandoned and getting around to the road, the dogs were taken up and a change of ground was made. Sent off in grass King soon had the chance to try his nose, and it proved not wanting, for he made a good point and a covey was flushed. Lufra, coming through the high grass caught sight of King and stood like a statue. The question had gone around whether dogs with such wonderful rate of speed had noses that could be trusted to point the game without flushing, but now that delusion was thrown aside. Ordered to flush, Barker shot and killed, and the bird was retrieved by King. Dogs behaved well; steady to wing and shot. Now the fun commenced. Lufra soon got a point and moved on; the bird flushed, was shot by Nesbitt, and Lufra, sent on to retrieve, had some difficulty in getting it, as it was only winged; she was called off and sent on. King and Lufra got a point at same time, but birds were running in high grass and were hard to find. Lufra was held at her point and King brought up to back, which he did, often being stopped by word from handler. Nesbitt flushed a bird and shot and killed it. Lufra, sent to retrieve, got two fine points before getting to the dead bird; when found she brought in good shape. Sent on, both dogs pointed and roaded, as birds were running. Nesbitt finally flushed bird after following about 300yds. Some real fine work was done by the dogs, but they were badly handicapped by the handlers crowding them as though they were afraid that the competing dog would get the heat, provided he got that particular point. Going on among high grass and tall trees, the dogs still did fine ranging and quartering, but Lufra showed the finest style, and that she knew, that by feeling for scent carefully she would get on the much desired point and please herself and master. King made a point; no game, but Barker had claimed it. Starting back down the high grass Lufra flushed, down wind. Point made by King, but he roaded on and did not locate. Lufra made another and she moved on and that same big awkward "reporter" ran right on to a single and flushed it down wind. Judge Merriman followed. The handlers again hurried their dogs and when King made game and stopped Barker kept saying, "Go on," as though he was afraid of a false point. Again the dogs were trying hard to locate, and when on the hot scent were slow dogs, Lufra taking a trotting gait and King a good lope and covered all the ground and got a point, made a fine draw after being ordered on by Barker, but the scent was lost. Changing the course the dogs again roaded and birds flushed ahead. After getting on further both dogs got a point; Lufra soon had another. King went on to grass near the road in brush and made a bad flush of a covey, which were marked down the road west. Lufra got a point on these and King got his at about the same time. Birds were plenty in the weeds, roading and pointing was the order of the day, by the dogs. Lufra got the best of the scattered points, and showed that she knew more about getting points on receiving birds than King. She outgeneralled him and ran into the road, located them, and switched in, pointed with head toward handlers. The weeds were so high she could not be seen ten feet away. This fine work won the heat for Lufra, and they were ordered up at 9:45 A. M. The defeat of King we attribute partly to the fact of his having had so little experience on quail, also that his handler hurried him along too fast; coupling this with the fact that he would not back promptly without command and that he hunted high-headed all the time. Lufra put nose to ground going down wind. She has had the most birds shot over, which assisted her to show her cunning. Mr. Barker knows how to handle dogs in good style, but lacks the knowledge that field trial experience will bring to him. Mr. Nesbitt is one of the veterans in the business, having, we are informed, attended all the trials held in this country.

NELLIE TRUE AND DON BURGLAR D.

Nellie True, white and liver pointer bitch, owned by Mrs. A. J. Gleason, handled by A. J. Gleason, against Don Burglar D., black, white and tan setter dog, owned by W. B. Smith and handled by Harnes. Starting them out in the open, both go fairly, and after a while run into some bushes when birds come out. Nellie was found by Gleason on a point. Moving up a bird was flushed by Don, both dogs steady to wing. Sent to grass for marked birds, Nellie soon got a fine point, and when Gleason went to flush the bird he made a move to assist and a motion as if to catch, but the bird was a young one and started like a crippled bird. Gleason shot and missed. After a second unsuccessful trial at getting up the marked birds the dogs were sent on in new ground, Nellie taking one side and Don the other. Nellie soon commenced to road and the birds were flushed. About this time Don, getting the scent, going in flushed badly. Nellie, springing along, flushed a covey and then made a long creep, showing good style and nose, but the birds were not found; thought to be on the back track. Don came up, backed, and then drew on and would not keep the back first made. Keeping well in the grass Nellie made a grand point. Gleason flushed and killed. Nellie sent on, brought it in good order, there was not a feathered ruffled. She is a little unsteady to wing, but she was trained to put up the birds at command. Going on, Harnes claimed a point, but it proved a false one; but Nellie backed very handsomely. Nellie made rather a bad flush and had her ears pulled by Gleason. Going on soon, she placed herself in a rigid form and the bird flushed. Nellie behaved pretty well all the way through, and showed finely, all but dash and style; in those she is a

little deficient. Dogs ordered up and heat given to Nellie True.

The last dog not having a mate got the benefit of the heat without running and came in against the winner of the first brace put down Monday.

Second Series.

NATALIA AND SPOT BELTON.

Spot is a blue belton bitch, owned by J. I. Case, Jr., (Dick B.—Belle Belton) handled by C. W. Barker. Put down at 11:30 A. M., on open prairie, to try speed, ranging and style, etc. After getting away it could be seen that here was a match team, and they were much admired. After drawing the grass blank, the dogs finally got to quail ground and at once Natalia had the point established. Spot came around and backed. This was a fine picture. Nesbitt flushed a covey and killed a bird. Dogs steady to wing and shot. Natalia sent to retrieve did it finely and gave it to the judges who looked pleased. Going across the field a covey was found, and after very little roading Natalia pointed, bird flushed. Spot was getting the scent strong and she moved up and appeared to chase, but was stopped on the road. After the dogs could not get game they were sent on to the farm house. They were sent away after dinner, at 1 o'clock, but at the edge dogs made a flurry as on birds. Crossing the road Spot soon made a point and moved up a little. Natalia also made game and roaded in good shape. Spot getting the lead pointed in fine shape, but Natalia coming up passed her and got too near the birds and flushed. Moving on again, the birds flew. Passing on to where the birds were marked down, Spot and Natalia both pointed and birds flushed. Spot was very steady. The birds were now numerous to the right and left, to back and front of dogs and handlers. Both dogs flush and Spot goes it again; grass high and both dogs get a point. The woods and grass were full of birds, point after point being the rule. Natalia warming up made a very pretty point, Spot another, and Natalia backed. Another point and Barker killed, and the game was retrieved by Spot in good shape. Natalia and Spot both pointed. Spot another. Natalia coming up went ahead. Covey of birds got away. Handlers were again very uneasy and hurried dogs so much that they could not help but flush. Point by Natalia and one for Spot claimed, but no bird was raised. Dogs were at once on game again, and after some work were taken down wind to get a good show on the scattered birds. Started in on a chase of pointing and roading. It was fine pointing, but we had hard work to catch up to them. After a long time a bird was raised. Spot behaves nicely to wing and shot. Soon another point was scored and the bird flushed and shot by Barker. Spot sent to retrieve did it nicely, though the bird was only winged. Judges here called a halt to consult. No decision. Dogs again sent on, when Spot got two more points to her credit, and won the heat. Up at 2:40 P. M.

DICK B. AND CORNERSTONE,

when sent away on the open, showed good speed, but Cornerstone was getting the best of the race. Going around near the corn, Cornerstone ran into a covey that flushed, Dick being, however, on the other side, about as near. Cornerstone went down to wing and stayed there until Gleason came up. Birds marked in corn; dogs sent in, and Cornerstone having the best of the race on account of the sand burrs, got the covey and held it for a long time while waiting for Dick to get up. Gleason was finally ordered to flush, and the covey was at once sent whirring away. Gleason shot; no bird killed. Reporter flushed bird and Cornerstone got point; bird flushed. Getting back near where the covey was flushed, Dick pointed and Cornerstone backed; bird shot by Case. The young man was much complimented on his fine shot, as bird flew high and circled to the left. Dick retrieved in good shape. Sent into tall grass, Cornerstone got a point and bird was flushed. Dick made a flush and Cornerstone went down to wing. Cornerstone pointed and roaded, Gleason flushed. Dick roaded with his nose to the ground. Cornerstone went with head high in the air looking for body scent, but Dick got there first and made point, when Cornerstone made one of his grand spasmodic backs. Bird flushed to Dick's point and Case shot; Cornerstone sent to retrieve and did it up brown. Dogs ordered up at 4:05 P. M, and heat awarded to Cornerstone.

ROD AND CROW,

both pointers, went away in grass field, and Crow led right away from Rod who seemed to poke along. Finally, getting into the corn, both dogs made game at once, and Crow getting the best of the race, got on to the covey first, which flushed wild. Sent on, Rod got a fine point and Crow a good back. Stafford flushed and killed and Rod retrieved nicely. Getting away to the grass again Rod ran into a single and pointed it, head low down, bird flushed. Rod now warmed up, and Crow had none the best of the race from that time out. Trying corn, too many burrs were found, and, getting late, the heat was ended by giving it to Rod.

FOURTH DAY.

The morning of the fourth day was very unfavorable, with a cold wind and cloudy sky. The birds were hard to find, and when found, would not lie well to the dog, causing much delay, and the chase during the afternoon was for birds rather than to test the dogs. This was owing to the weather, as during the day they were feeding and hunting for a place to get out of the storm that was coming, and did not huddle in their accustomed places. The afternoon was all taken up with one brace of dogs and only two coveys were found during that time.

The judges and handlers were on the ground at the usual time, and the dogs were put down at 8:45 A. M. The first brace down were

BRIDGEPORT AND LUFRA.

On being sent off in a grassy place both dogs showed style, speed and range, and quartered the ground nicely. Bridgeport warmed up right away and did much better than the day before, proving that he had not then been at his best. Some time was spent before game was found. Getting around to a place where the birds had warm cover, Bridgeport opened the ball by getting a point on what proved to be a good covey. When flushed Stafford shot and killed, and bird was retrieved in excellent shape. Both proved steady to wing and shot. When sent on to find scattered birds in high grass the scent was very poor, as the birds had not stirred. Lufra casting about pointed finely. At flush of birds Nesbitt shot and killed. Lufra here remained steady and at order fetched. Soon Bridgeport came to one of his fine points and Lufra backed nicely. We consider that only one other dog in the whole trials can equal her in that respect. When Stafford attempted to flush no bird could be found, as it was claimed, no doubt he was scored a false point. After some maneuvering and searching, Lufra ran on to a bird and stopped; Nesbitt flushed, but did not shoot. The ground was thoroughly worked over and getting around the hedge corner Lufra succeeded in locating a single. When your reporter came into plain view, Bridgeport was standing as if backing in good shape. Sent on for some time around a corn field and up a draw, and as a pasture was being drawn the luck came to Bridgeport and he got a fine point; Lufra backed, when a large covey was flushed, and they flew down wind for a half mile and settled in corn. The judges, who were afoot, and handlers showing much pluck, followed them, and getting in a line of their flying made a swing around in the corn, and after getting the wind fairly, came up and easily found the birds. Bridgeport made a fine point, Lufra backed. Soon Lufra made two points and Bridgeport did not, after a fair trial, back the bitch as required. Dogs being sent into grass Lufra was already on a point, when the judges, not seeing her, ordered the dogs up. The heat was very soon and properly given to Lufra, but the judge had the good feeling for Stafford and Mr. Pray to say candidly, that when dogs were so evenly matched, a loss of seven points, as in this case for Bridgeport's not backing, could not be overlooked.

As Nellie True had a bye, the second series was ended.

Third Series.

SPOT BELTON AND NELLIE TRUE

were put down at 11:30 A. M. They were started out on a small inclosure and ran directly up to the sheep pen, where Gleason had objected to smell of mutton on Tuesday. There were no birds about the place, and he took it good-naturedly and said nothing. Nellie was going off at fine gait, really holding her own with Spot; the ground was not enough like the chicken country she had been used to, and she did not get away so lively as when she ran her former heat with Natalia. Getting away down the draw she was fast enough for cover and went through it in good shape, considering the discouragement of not finding birds. The dogs sent on, tried the cover where birds should be and the stubble where the calling whistle of the Bob White had been heard. They were hard to find.

Spot made a fine point by dropping to fur, as the rabbit was seen to run. On through the grass they went, and when the draw was reached Nellie made a fine point, and Gleason coming up to her, they moved up and very deliberately flushed a covey. Gleason shot and killed, and the game was retrieved by Nellie with not a feather ruffled. Sent on to high grass, Spot got a flush, and after getting a few casts to right and left, Spot came on to a single, and her staunch point was much admired. Bird flushed by Barker, not shot. The dogs were worked over the ground to get the birds if possible, both dogs heeding whistle and word, hunting finely and faithfully. In the high grass they got a single, which flushed a little wild. Barker kept encouraging Spot by saying, "Hunt them up, Spot; stick to them; go in, Spot," and finally, "that's a good lady," etc. Sent through hedge, soon Nellie got a point, but left it to road a little to get the body scent and stopped short, made a good point, which Gleason claimed, and this time used good judgment by going around the dog and flushing the bird while Nellie remained steady. Going then to a draw near by, both dogs came to a point and Spot held hers solid as a rock, while Nellie left hers and moved down the bank a few feet, then commenced to road on clear ground, went up so near that she flushed a covey, Spot meantime never moved. Going next up a small ravine Nellie made game, stood, and being a little uncertain moved on, and the bird was flushed a little to the right by Spot. Sent on, game was made by both dogs and judges flushed the bird. Still trying fine short grass cover Nellie pointed, moved on, and bird was flushed, Nellie being charged to order. About this time Spot came on to a fine point by coming suddenly up the bank; bird flushed; shot at by Judge Briggs but missed. Spot was very steady. Here the dogs were ordered up, and the judges consulting, soon awarded the heat to Spot. The race was truly lost to Nellie by not being steady, yet she will, no doubt, be set down by spectators to have a poor nose: such is not the case.

ROD AND CORNERSTONE,

the two Meteor pointers, came down together at 1:45 P. M., and started on open ground. Rod got off much better than before, but he could not hold up to Cornerstone in speed, style and ranging. When the cover was reached Gleason spied a cat and wanted to shoot him, saying he was after quail, but he flushed wild and hid among the bushes. Rod roaded in the bottom of a ravine, and then roaded down wind and flushed. Cornerstone got on to a skunk and Gleason shot at him, Cornerstone then getting addled, came around and flushed a single, but was to be excused on account of the skunk. The handlers persisted in getting the dogs on down the wind, and Rod got another flush of a brace. It is a great pity to handicap dogs by improper handling when they should have every possible assistance. Sent on, Rod pointed, Cornerstone backed, but no birds were found. Casting away to the right, Rod and Cornerstone both got a point, and when the handlers came up both dogs were steady to wing and shot. The hunt was then kept up a draw where there was no prospect of getting game, there being no cover. Sent away westward to a slough, a long hunt was made through the high weeds and sunflowers. After going a mile and a half it was suggested by an old hunter that the birds were in the corn feeding, getting ready for the snow storm. The hunt was still continued for another half mile and interest lagged and the dogs were getting rattled. Finally seeing the chances of finding birds grow beautifully less, the cover was tried and after the dogs got away in corn Cornerstone soon made game, and casting about for the wind made a grand point. Rod in the meantime came up and got the full body scent and took his stand. Handlers coming up facing dogs flushed a fine covey; dogs steady to wing and shot. Gleason shot and killed. Cornerstone, sent on to retrieve had some difficulty in getting on to the bird and was assisted by Gleason. When found the bird was squatted in a hole and not fully lifeless and fluttered, when the dog mouthed badly. Bird being inspected by all the judges, they shook their heads. The covey all went down by the hedges in short grass. Casting the dogs off they very soon came on to scent. It now became exciting to see which would get in the best work. Rod did some fine roading and Cornerstone did the same, but being cunning ran ahead after casting out in the road, and getting body scent made a fine point. Birds flushed, dogs steady. Sent on again Cornerstone raised a bird on opposite side of hedge, and chased and did not stop to whistle. Gleason claimed a rabbit, but the judges saw the bird go, and if a rabbit it was none the less unfortunate, for it lost him the race and Rod won the heat. The day's work ended here.

FIFTH DAY.

Fourth Series.

SPOT BELTON AND LUFRA.

First brace in the fourth series—Spot Belton against Lufra—were put down on the prairie at 8:45 A. M. and sent away through grass to test speed, style, ranging and quartering. In this there was not much difference as Spot was getting along very nicely. Drawing the timber skirts Lufra got a point and Spot a back. Lufra moved a little. The birds perhaps were running and the covey flushed. Dogs proved steady to wing and were sent on to try and make more game. Very soon Lufra came to a splendid point and Spot getting up backed. Nesbitt put up a single and made a fine shot. Lufra sent out and retrieved in good shape. The dogs cast off to the left, Spot became rigid and a point was claimed. Lufra here made the grandest back of the meeting, head and tail pointing at right angles to the body, showing that she dropped into that position and remained motionless. As no birds could be found presumption was that the dogs were backing each other and neither had scented birds. Lufra here stretched out and a point was claimed, but she moved on without fully establishing herself and could not be penalized for a false point. The dogs were both quartering finely and were showing obedience to all words and whistles, not found in many braces put down during the meeting. Changing the grounds and going a short distance, Spot moving on when the handler came up and, then commenced some fine roading. Lufra coming up, flies away with a merry lash of the tail. On and on they went, Spot sticking pretty close to the trail, while Lufra would swing around and try for body scent and also to head them off—the latter scheme being a little trick of her own, but showing good hunting sense. Meantime the dogs were going down wind and after the scent had been followed about 100 yards, Spot dropped, and Lufra being ahead by only half a length stood finely. Nesbitt went ahead and flushed a single; dogs steady. The judges now ordered the brace up at 9:28 A. M., giving heat to Lufra.

Fifth Series.

LUFRA AND ROD.

Lufra, handled by Nesbitt, and Rod by Stafford, came down as usual on the open ground to try their speed, pace and ranging. Rod, soon warming up, got away faster than usual. Lufra at once went off, and casting to the north made game, but failed to locate. Nesbitt, thinking to assist her, called off by whistle and cast her away to try a thicket near by; but Nesbitt was fooled, and Rod flushed a single bird while roading down wind. While all were looking for Nesbitt to get on to the birds, the covey flushed wild about one hundred yards to the rear. The dogs, sent in the direction of their flight, were some time in locating them. When they were found the dogs did not do any brilliant work, being no doubt rattled by a jack rabbit, which started from the grass near by. The birds were flushed in high grass. After this disappointment the dogs were again sent away in pasture to try the scattered birds. Soon Lufra got a point. Nesbitt flushed a single and Lufra behaved well to wing. A little further on Rod came on to a trail, and, cover being very short, birds flushed wild. Sent on, Lufra was bent on pointing and came upon a single and stood it in her best shape. Nesbitt flushed and killed; dog steady, retrieved to order. With this good work by Lufra, the judges called a halt and gave her the heat and with it the first money.

There could be but one winner of first money, and it fell to the best dog. The very best dog sometimes meets with an accident while running up through the series and gets let out, but it is very true that a poor dog cannot win. The bitch Lufra ran six races, and came out in each with a majority of points that carried her to the front. Rod, winner of second, is a fine specimen of the liver and white pointer. There has been a rivalry going on for the past two years, and the pointer men have vainly tried to breed such dogs as would equal in the field the qualities of the finest setter, and they are getting there. Last year the first place in the All-Aged Stake was taken by a Croxteth pointer, and the first and second places in the Derby were won by pointers. Malite, the winner of first, was a litter sister to Rod, while Belle, the winner of second, was by Beaufort out of Gertrude. While the setter dogs still lead the procession at the National trials, the pointer is leading at the West, and we predict the day as not far distant when the pointer will take his place alongside the setter, and at least have some part at the front.

SUMMARY.

First Series.

NATALIA (J. Hayward, Jr.), black, white and tan bitch (Gladstone—Donna J.),

beat

DICK BERWYN (H. P. Dillon), black, white and tan dog (Dashing Berwyn—Vanity Fair).

DICK B. (J. I. Case, Jr.), black and white dog (McKinney—Flossy).

beat

KRUPP (Castleman Kennels), liver and white dog (Meteor—Dell),

---

CORNERSTONE (J. W. Blythe), liver and white dog (Meteor—Accident).

beat

BLITZ BURGLAR D. (W. B. Smith), black, white and tan dog (Burglar—Queen Dido),

---

ROD (Castleman Kennel), liver and white dog (Meteor—Dell),

beat

DICK T. (N. B. Nesbitt), black and white dog (Cashier—Flake).

CROW (J. R. Daugherty), black dog (Starr's Broncho—Waddell's Fan),

beat.

COUNTESS LLEWELLIN (G. H. Laughten), lemon and white bitch (Druid—Princess Draco).

BRIDGEPORT (E. E. Pray), black, white and tan dog (Dashing Monarch—Vannette),

beat

PATSY D. (R. C. Van Horn), red dog (Lord Dufferin—Queen Bess).

LUFRA (N. B. Nesbitt), blue belton and tan bitch (Dog Whip—Juno),

beat

KING BELTON (J. I. Case, Jr.), blue belton dog (Count Noble—Rosalind).

NELLIE TRUE (A. J. Gleason), white and liver bitch (Robert le Diable—Dixie),

beat

DON BURGLAR D. (G. H. Laughten), black, white and tan dog (Burglar—Queen Dido).

SPOT BELTON (J. I. Case, Jr.), blue belton bitch (Dick B.—Belle Belton) a *bye.*

Second Series.

Spot Belton beat Natalia.
Cornerstone beat Dick B.
Rod beat Crow.
Lufra beat Bridgeport.
Nellie True, a bye.

Third Series.

Spot Belton beat Nellie True.
Rod beat Cornerstone.
Lufra, a bye.

Fourth Series.

Lufra beat Spot Belton.
Rod, a bye.

Fifth Series

Lufra beat Rod.

ABOUT A PUG.—One of the funniest things in connection with recent shows was the antics of a Jerseyman named Bannister or Ballister, part proprietor of a pug that didn't get the first prize. Bannister or Ballister thereupon wrote a long yarn of his woes and dispatched it to the *World*. The next morning he bounced out early and spent two cents to look for himself in print. Having in this vain search, which was kept up for a fortnight or two, added one copy a day to the circulation of our esteemed million-and-a-half-a-week contemporary, the pug proprietor gave it up in disgust, and sent the story of his wrongs to a Western sheet, where it promptly appeared in the same issue with a commendatory notice of an institution for feeble-minded youth. Its final appearance in print aroused in Bannister or Ballister emotions like those that filled the gravy-basted breast of the Alcayde's old rooster, when, restored to life by the blessed Santiago, he and his mate uprose re-headed and re-feathered from the platter—

Cluck! cluck! cried the Hen, right merrily then
The Cock his clarion blew,
Full glad was he to hear again
His own cock-a-doo-del-doo!

PHILADELPHIA CLUB TRIALS.

[From a Special Correspondent.]

FREDERICA, Del., Nov. 15.—The third annual field trials of the Philadelphia Kennel Club were commenced here this afternoon. The drawings for the All-Aged Stake were as follows:

VOLLEY (B. Ridgway), English setter bitch (Antic—Princess Mix),

against

MOLLIE BAWN (Chas. Thompson) Irish setter bitch (Glencho—Biddy).

CREOLE (I. H. Roberts), Irish setter bitch (Grafton—Meg),

against

GROUSE (M. Richards (English setter dog (Grouse—Leda).

CASSINO GLADSTONE (E. Comfort) English setter bitch (Gladstone—Countess Druid),

against

KNOB (G. Schreiber), English setter dog (Grouse—Flora.

VICTORIA (James E. Stovell), Irish setter bitch (Berkley—Nora).

against

WEE CLARA (E. W. Jester), English setter bitch (Count Noble—Dashing Romp).

BRUCE (I. H. Roberts), Irish setter dog (Elcho—Norem).

against

LEIGH DOANE II. (W. H. Child), Irish setter bitch (Chief—Leigh Doane).

NELLIE (Chas. Thompson), Irish setter bitch (Glencho—Bess).

against

JESSIE (I. H. Roberts), Irish setter bitch.

DAISY (I. H. Roberts), Irish setter bitch (Chief—Leigh Doane), *a bye.*

Owing to delay only one heat could be decided. To expedite matters Col. B. Ridgway was selected to judge one brace, Cassino Gladstone and Knob, while C. J. Peshall took Volley and Mollie Bawn to a different locality. Neither of the heats have been decided. Volley and Mollie Bawn were ordered up after being down one hour, no birds being found. Darkness interfered with Mr. Ridgway's pair. Grouse and Creole, being ordered down by Mr. Peshall, ran a capital heat, both doing excellent work. Creole, handled by T. Predmore, and Grouse by Shewbrook. Down, one and a half hour; heat awarded to Grouse. The trials were opened by the All-Aged Stakes. The club is well represented by 20 members.

SECOND DAY.

FREDERICA, Del., Nov. 16.—No good work was done yesterday, but the results of to-day's running were much more satisfactory. The day was delightful and an early start was made, the party leaving the Delaware House before 8 o'clock.

VOLLEY AND MOLLIE BAWN.

Mr. C. J. Peshall, judge for Mr. Ridgway's Volley and Mr. Thompson's Mollie Bawn, were the first brace put down to decide the unfinished heat of yesterday. It was nearly an hour before birds were found in some scrub oaks. Here Volley pointed false and Mollie backed. Soon after Mollie, who was not under good control, flushed a bevy, and a little later Volley pointed and Mollie refused to back, passed him and flushed. The heat was given to Volley.

CASSINO GLADSTONE AND KNOB.

Colonel Ridgway was chosen to judge this brace, and a long walk was had before birds were found. Knob failed to do anything and declined to back, while Cass made several points and easily won the heat.

VICTORIA AND WEE CLARA.

Mr. Peshall ordered down this brace, and no birds were found until they were sent into a piece of woods where a scattered bevy had taken refuge. Here Victoria pointed and held her point staunchly while Clara was called up to back. This she did, but not until she was close to Victoria. The birds were flushed and two killed, which Victoria retrieved in good style, thus winning the heat.

LEIGH DOANE II. AND BRUCE.

Mr. Child's Leigh Doane II. and Bruce were judged by Mr. Percy C. Ohl. Leigh was the first to find and pointed nicely. Bruce backed, but not very well. Leigh soon found again and pointed, and Bruce drew by her. She then pointed again and a bird was killed which she retrieved very nicely, winning the heat.

NELLIE AND JESSIE.

This brace were not on the ground when called and so did not run.

Second Series.

LEIGH DOANE II. AND VICTORIA.

This heat was marked by flushes on the part of each dog, but some good work on scattered birds followed. Vic refused to back once. Then she pointed and the bird was killed. Turning toward the hotel for dinner the dogs had a good chance to show speed and style in the open, and Victoria was far ahead in ranging and style, while Leigh pottered. After dinner the heat was continued, Vic making a flush and then a point, which was backed by Leigh. After a spin in the open, in which Victoria showed much the most style, they were ordered up and the heat given to her.

GROUSE AND VOLLEY.

Only one point was made in this heat and that by Grouse, who beat Colonel Ridgway's Volley without difficulty.

CASSINO GLADSTONE AND DAISY

were now put down, but before anything was done it became too dark to run and they were ordered up, to go down again in the morning.

SUMMARY.

First Series.

Volley beat Mollie Bawn.
Cassino Gladstone beat Knob.
Victoria beat Wee Clara.
Leigh Doane II. beat Bruce.

Second Series.

Victoria beat Leigh Doane II.
Grouse beat Volley.

NATIONAL FIELD TRIAL ENTRIES.

ALL-AGE STAKE.

SETTERS.

GLADSTONE'S BOY (Dr. Geo. G. Ware), black, white and tan dog (Gladstone—Sue).

SPORTSMAN (J. W. Murnan), black, white and tan dog (Gladstone—Sue).

CHICKASAW (P. H. & D. Bryson), black, white and tan dog (Gladstone—Sue).

PET GLADSTONE (P. H. & D. Bryson), black, white and tan bitch (Gladstone—Sue).

DAN GLADSTONE (P. H. & D. Bryson), black, white and tan dog (Gladstone—Sue).

LILLIAN (P. H. & D. Bryson), black, white and tan bitch (Gladstone—Sue).

GAY GLADSTONE (B. P. Holliday), orange and white bitch (Gladstone—Florence).

JESSE GLADSTONE (H. E. Hamilton), orange and white dog (Gladstone—Swaze).

NIOBE (T. L. Martin), white, black and tan bitch (Maxwell—Juno II.).

BRIDGEPORT (E. E. Pray), white, black and tan dog (Dashing Monarch—Vinetta).

PRINCESS HELEN (Ramapo Kennels), orange and white bitch (Thunder—Bessie).

PRINCE IMPERIAL (Ramapo Kennels), orange and white dog (Emperor Fred—Bessie).

CLIFFORD (Ramapo Kennels), black, white and tan dog (Emperor Fred—Fairy Belle).

DAISY F. (R. M. Dudley), orange and white bitch (Gleam—Dean).

BEAUMONT (W. R. Huntington), black, white and tan dog (Prince Royal—Nettie).

NED (Joel J. Carter), orange and white dog (Cid—Victoria).

LEE B. (A. F. McKinney), orange and white dog (Count Rapier—Kate B.).

BOB GATES (Wyte Bedford), black, white and tan dog (Count Rapier—Belle of Hatchie).

NOBLE C. (B. M. Stephenson), black, white and tan dog (Count Rapier—Belle of Hatchie).

LADY C. (B. M. Stephenson), black, white and tan bitch (Coleman's London—Belle of Hatchie).

BEN HILL (B. M. Stephenson), black and white dog (Druid—Ruby).

MINNIE S. (B. M. Stephenson), black, white and tan bitch (Dashing Berwyn—Romp).

DAD WILSON (Latonri Kennels), black, white and tan dog (Cambridge—Dido II.).

LUFRA (N. B. Nesbitt), blue belton and tan bitch (Dog Whip—Harrison's Juno).

JACK CADE (E. V. Hale), black, white and tan dog (Lug Dhu—Mollie C.).

DAN (W. B. Shattuc), liver and white dog (Cambridge—Dido II.).

JUNO A. (Memphis & Avent Kennels), black and white bitch (Druid—Ruby).

CANADA PEG (Memphis & Avent Kennels), black, white and tan (Cambridge—Marchioness Peg).

DORA (J. H. O'Reilly), red bitch (Box—Rowena).

PATSY D. (R. C. Van Horn), red dog (Lord Dufferin—Queen Bess).

POINTERS.

ROD (Castleman Kennel), liver and white dog (Meteor—Dell).

KRUPP (Castleman Kennel), liver and white dog (Meteor—Dell).

CONSOLATION (C. H. Odell), orange and wite dog (Bang Bang—Grace III.).

TAMMANY (F. R. Hitchcock), lemon and white dog (Tory—Moonstone).

BANG BANG (Westminster Kennel Club), orange and white dog (Bang—Princess Kate).

RICHMOND (John E. Gill), orange and white dog (Vandevort's Don—Beulah).

DON'S DOT (John E. Gill), lemon and white bitch (Vandevort's Don—Cremorne).

CHAMPION STAKE.

RODERIGO (Memphis & Avent Kennels), black, white and tan setter dog (Count Noble—Twin Maud).

PAUL GLADSTONE (Memphis & Avent Kennels), black, white and tan setter dog (Gladstone—Lavalette).

GATH'S MARK (J. N. Maclin), black, white and tan setter dog (Gath—Gem).

The secretary's address is B. M. Stephenson, High Point N. C.

B. M. STEPHENSON.

MASTIFFS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Fiddle, dee dee!

W. WADE.

HULTON, Pa., Nov. 12.

NEWS FROM HIGH POINT.

NOTHING of importance has transpired during the past week, except that yesterday we had a glorious rain which insures a very favorable condition of affairs for the trials. Messrs. Donner and Gregory, of New York, and Dr. Williams, of Springfield, Mass., are the only arrivals during the week. Several more are expected in a day or two and by Wednesday there will be quite a crowd. I am taking kindly to my training and am doing a fair amount of work, and although I have not yet developed the requisite rate of speed necessary for field trial work, I hope, with judicious handling, to start on Thursday in first-class form. Until yesterday all my work has been on quail. We have found them more plentiful than I have ever known them to be here, and our sport has been all that we could wish. Yesterday it rained all the morning and although the weather at noon was threatening, seven of us, seduced by wonderful tales of fabulous numbers of turkeys, concluded to brave the warring elements and go for them. Taking teams we drove about four miles to the range, and forming our lines in battle array to beat down the creek on each side, we "let slip the dogs of war" (which was old Shot) and started through the pines toward the lower end, where we arrived with the loss of only one man. He was soon found, however, but as it was raining cats and dogs we abandoned further turkey hunting and hunted shelter under the spreading pines. Our trees soon began to leak and we sought others, and continuing to change we soon had the entire forest leaking like a sieve. As soon as we had become as wet as we could be we started for the teams. It was now raining pitchforks, but we trudged on serenely confident that no matter what came we could be no worse off outside, and that in any event we were as dry as powder inside. As we came out of the woods we saw a magnificent (I believe that is the word) gobbler. He also saw us, and as some of his family have been known to leave under such conditions, he was in a few brief seconds but a beautiful vision of the past. We stood there spellbound, seven souls with but a single thought, seven hearts that beat as twenty-one. Old Shot, however, did his duty bravely and charged the enemy at his best speed, but nimble steps and frantic yelps failed to make the charge of shot any more effective than those that remained quietly in our guns. Defeated and cast down we formed in line and followed on in the direction he had taken, and soon one division of our forces routed him from the sedge grass and at once opened fire at long range, but notwithstanding their best efforts we shall dine upon roast beef to-morrow. Some of us had taken the wise precaution to bring rubber coats, and it was with deep feelings of satisfaction that we found that not a drop of rain had fallen upon them, as the driver, with a wisdom that only comes to the gifted, had placed them under an overcoat. To-day, in company with Mr. A. E. Smith and Dr. Williams, I have enjoyed the best day among the quail that ever fell to my lot. We drove about seven miles to the farm of a gentleman who had kindly invited us to shoot over his grounds. We had with us Mr. Smith's Irish dog Birdo and a nine months old pointer owned by Dr. Williams that had only been hunted one day previously. Birdo is the best Irish dog that I have ever seen afield, and much of his work to-day was of a high order of merit. His tail action when on point that I mentioned last week was lacking, and nearly all his points were quite rigid and stylish. The puppy also covered himself with glory and gave flattering promise of future usefulness. We found some fifteen large bevies of fine, strong birds and brought home a fair bag, and better than this, recollections of the glorious day on the stubbles and among the fragrant pines that will long live in memory as one of the most delightful of many delightful days afield.

SHADOW.

THE STAFFORD SHOW.—Stafford Springs, Conn., Nov 15.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* We are much surprised at the complaint of August Belmont, Jr., in your paper of Nov. 11 agains this club. Mr. Belmont's first letter asking for our premium list, etc., came to us unsolicited. We have never attempted to deceive him in any particular, and we would be much pleased to have him hand to the FOREST AND STREAM every letter that he has ever received from any member of this club, with a request that you state to your readers "fearlessly" whether in your opinion there has been any attempt to "deceive," "victimize," etc. We expected that Mr. James Mortimer would judge the sporting dogs, but he was obliged to decline on account of the pressure of his own business, and we afterward secured the services of Mr. Tallman. As to the statement that Mr. Tallman remarked when he judged the dogs "that he knew nothing about fox-terriers," we find upon inquiry that no member of this club ever heard him make any such statement, but on the contrary, when he finished his judging, he stated plainly to all present, that if any person desired to take any exception to his awards, he was willing that they should appeal to any competent judge to say whether he was right in his decision, but no appeal was taken. It was not for this club to ask the judge to award the premiums against his own judgment, and we have never done it under any circumstances, for it is our intention to give equal and exact judgment to all, whether rich or poor. We made all of our arrangements to get out a printed list of entries, but as the time of closing the entries was only three days before the bench show, we were unable to do it. Mr. Belmont's own entries were not received until the day before the show. The tent was a large and serviceable one, free from all rents (as per affidavit inclosed), and being closed at night, was warm and comfortable; in fact, many of the owners of dogs preferred the tent to a close building, for that season of the year, and we have yet to hear of a single dog that has suffered in any way from the exposure. We have contracted for a building, to be finished before the next season, which for convenience and comfort will not be excelled by any in the country, but we shall not even then be able to promise first premiums to every exhibitor, neither do we expect to hold a bench show when there will not be some "kickers."—STAFFORD KENNEL CLUB.

WESTERN FIELD TRIALS ASSOCIATION.—The annual election of officers in the Western Field Trials Association was held in the Henry House parlors, and resulted in the following named members being selected to serve for the ensuing year: President, A. A. Whipple, of Kansas City; First Vice-President, Theo. Mosher, of Abilene, Kansas; Second Vice-President, E. E. Pray, of Denver, Col.; Third Vice-President, E. F. Stoddard, of Dayton, O.; Secretary and Treasurer, R. C. Van Horn, of Kansas City. Executive Committee—A. A. Whipple, Theo. Mosher, E. E. Pray, E. F. Stoddard, R. C. Van Horn, A. C. Walmsley, Louis Kunz, H. P. Dillon, J. W. Munson and L. H. Faulkner. Board of Appeals—G. D. Huling, J. I. Case, Jr., R. M. Hutchings, E. C. Sterling and G. W. C. Rohrer.

AMERICAN FOX-TERRIER CLUB STUD DOG STAKE OF 1887.—Following are the entries in the American Fox-Terrier Club's stud dog stake of 1887, the entries having closed Nov. 1: H. K. Bloodgood's Clover Turk (Mixture—Spite). August Belmont, Jr.'s Bacchanal (The Belgravian—Bedlamite), Regent Vox (Tackler—Sandy Vic). Ed. Kelly's Scarsdale (Joker—Ella), Clover Spice (Spice—Poppy). Kelly & Hoey's Valet (Venetian—Vinaigrette), Shovel (Spades—Roseleaf), Earl Leycester (Spice—Dame). R. de Koven's Stableford Joe (Corinthian—Jenny). L. & W. Rutherfurd's Splauger (Dickon—Sutton Veda). John E. Thayer's Mixture (Spice—Fairy 3), Raby Jack (Mixture—Shame), Belgrave Primrose (Belgrave Jerry—Wasp).—AUGUST BELMONT, JR., Pres. A. F. T. C.

AMERICAN KENNEL CLUB.—Bergen Point, N. J., Nov. 12.—Notice to the delegates to the American Kennel Club: You are hereby notified to attend a meeting of the Executive Committee of this club, to be held at the Hoffman House, New York, on Monday, December 6, at 12 o'clock, noon. As matters of importance will be presented requiring immediate action, you are hereby requested to be present. By order of the President.—A. P. VREDENBURGH, Secretary. Nov. 17.—The vote of the delegates upon the admission of the Stafford Kennel Club to the American Kennel Club, resulted in its rejection.—A. P. VREDENBURGH, Secretary.

BOSTON SHOW.—New England Kennel Club, Hotel Boylston, Boston, Nov. 11, 1886.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The New England Kennel Club have secured Mechanic's Hall, in which their show was held last spring, and claim the dates April 5, 6, 7 and 8, 1887, for their third annual bench show. The following gentlemen have been appointed the bench show committee: Jean Grosvenor, Chairman; F. L. Weston, Secretary; A. W. Pope, F. Blackwood Fay, W. O. Partridge, J. W. Newman.—F. L. WESTON, Secy.

BENCHING AT SHOWS.—New York Nov. 4.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* My company is now prepared to undertake the benching and feeding of dog shows in the same manner as they do in England, using the open wire work benching. Our contract would include the making of the judging rings, supplying of the prize tablets, numbers, the straw and sawdust, and disinfectant; and the prices at which we do this work would secure an immense saving to any club with whom we contract.—G. G. CLEATHER, Manager.

COLUMBUS SHOW.—Columbus, O., Nov. 8.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* We will have a bench show in connection with the Ohio State Poultry, Pigeon and Pet Stock Association exhibition, Jan. 17 to 21, 1887.—WILL. F. KNELL Supt.

KENNEL NOTES.

Notes must be sent on prepared blanks, which are furnished free on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope. Sets of 200 of any one form, bound for retaining duplicates are sent for 30 cents.

NAMES CLAIMED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Oscar, Ossian, Oswald and Osmond. By Mrs. Geo. Shepard Page Stanley, N. J., for dark brindle deerhound dogs, whelped Oct. 24 1886, by Dunrobin (A.K.R. 1239) out of Shelloch (A.K.R. 2214).

Barney. By Phelps Smith, Plattsburg, N. Y., for orange tawny St. Bernard dog, whelped 30, 1886, by Nero (A.K.R. 3762) out of Ruth (A.K.R. 3145).

Pomery Sec. By Clifton Kennels, Jersey City, N. J., for liver and white pointer dog, whelped Aug. 3, 1886, by Graphic (A.K.R. 2411 out of Jane.

Monitor. By John Turnbull, Brooklyn, N. Y., for orange tawny and white St. Bernard dog, whelped Sept. 13, 1886, by Nero (A.K.R. 3762) out of Flora II. (A.K.R. 3149).

Jersey Trix. By W. H. Joeckel, Jr., Hoboken, N. J., for white with black and tan spots, fox-terrier bitch, whelped Oct. 3, 1885, by Bruce (Terror—Tasse) out of Nellie (Flippant, A.K.R. 528—Jaunty, A.K.R. 2696).

Charlotte. By Hiram Card, Elora, Ont., for black and tan fox-hound bitch, whelped May 26, 1886, by imported Jumbo (Sultan—Castaway) out of Spot (Loud—Beauty).

Chase. By Hiram Card, Elora, Ont., for black, white and tan beagle dog, whelped April 25, 1886, by Blue Cap (Blue Cap—Blue Bell) out of Chimer (A.K.R. 669).

Mayflower. By Hiram Card, Elora, Ont., for black, white and tan beagle bitch, whelped Sept. 2, 1886, by Blue Cap (Blue Cap—Blue Bell) out of Ranger (imported Ranger—imported Beauty).

Roy and Tiny. By Mignon Kennels, Cortland, N. Y., for liver and white cocker spaniel dog and black bitch, whelped June 11, 1886, by Kiddlewink (A.K.R. 997) out of Mignon (A.K.R. 1002).

Dash II. By Oakdale Kennels, Westbrook, Conn., for orange and white English setter dog, whelped March, 1886, by imported Dash out of Dolly III. (Scot—Maud).

Bessie. By Oakdale Kennels, Westbrook, Conn., for black, white and ticked Llewellin setter bitch, whelped May 16, 1886, by Duke (Dan Purcell—Rake's Bess) out of Vic (Ted Llewellin—Blanche Lewis).

Jessie. By Oakdale Kennels, Westbrook, Conn., for lemon and white Llewellin setter bitch, whelped May 16, 1886, by Duke (Dan Purcell—Rake's Bess) out of Vic (Ted Llewellin—Blanche Lewis).

BRED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Dudley Rage—Regent Vox. F. C. Wheeler's (London, Ont.) fox-terrier bitch Dudley Rage (Pickle II.—Frantic) to A. Belmont, Jr.'s Regent Vox (Tackler—Sandy Vic), Nov. 4.

Lady Pluto—Doc. Geo. H. Whitehead's (Trenton, N. J.) cocker spaniel bitch Lady Pluto (Obo II.—Blackie III.) to American Cocker Kennels' Doc (Young Obo—Rose Obo), Nov. 9.

Nell—Don Quixote. A. H. Aldrich's (Melrose, Mass.) pointer bitch Nell (Ritchie—Nell) to F. W. White's Don Quixote (Robin Adair—Lady Belle), Oct. 27.

Fan II.—William Tell. H. J. Bates's (Webster, Mass.) pointer bitch Fan II. (Water's Duke—Fan) to C. A. Parker's William Tell (A.K.R. 2640), Oct. 21.

Daphne K.—Don Quixote. F. W. White's (Worcester, Mass.) pointer bitch Daphne K. (Prince—Chip) to his Don Quixote (Robin Adair—Lady Belle), Nov. 11.

Devonshire Queen—Knickerbocker. Floyd Vail's (Jersey City, N. J.) pointer bitch Devonshire Queen (A.K.R. 3127) to G. L. Wilms's Knickerbocker (A.K.R. 19), Nov. 10.

Crook—Sultan. J. M. Bloomfield's (New York) English setter bitch Crook (Carlowitz—Dell) to his Sultan (Ted Llewellin—Queen ess), Nov. 8.

Princess Helene—Buckellew. Ramapo Kennels' (Mahwa, N. J.) English setter bitch Princess Helene (Thunder—Bessie) to W. A. Coster's Buckellew (A.K.R. 30), Nov. 10.

WHELPS.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Shelloch. Mrs. Geo. Shepard Page's (Stanley, N. J.) deerhound bitch Shelloch (A.K.R. 2214), Oct. 24, ten (four dogs), by her Dunrobin (A.K.R. 1236).

Nellie D. J. H. Jewett's (Worcester, Mass.) pointer bitch Nellie D. (Vandevort's Don—Daisy B.), Oct. 5, five (two dogs), by C. A. Parker's William Tell (A.K.R. 2640).

Nellie. Oakdale Kennels' (Westbrook, Conn.) pointer bitch Nellie (Sensation—Flirt), Oct. 6, eight (four dogs), by their Young Faust (Clipper—Bow Queen).

Sparkle II. Oakdale Kennels' (Westbrook, Conn.) cocker spaniel bitch Sparkle II. (Punch II.—Sparkle), Sept. 30, six (three dogs), by A. McDonald's Earl (Obo, Jr.—Black Garrie).

Nellie II. C. Fred Crawford's (Pawtucket, R. I.) English setter bitch Nellie II. (Count Noble—Roseland), Nov. 5, six (four dogs), by Blackstone Kennels' Foreman (Dashing Monarch—Fairy II.).

SALES.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Rush. Black, white and tan beagle dog, whelped July 17, 1885, by Rattler out of Lady, by Hiram Card, Elora, Ont., to J. Stewart, Alliston, Ont.

Highflyer, Black, white and tan foxhound dog, age and pedigree not given, by Hiram Card, Elora, Ont., to Lon Shaafer, same place.

Drummer. Black, white and tan beagle dog, whelped April 25, 1886, by Blue Cap out of Chimer, by Hiram Card, Elora, Ont., to Frank Dalby, same place.

Midnight. Black cocker spaniel bitch, whelped Aug. 27, 1886, by Black Pete out of Queen Obo (A.K.R. 3082), by American Cocker Kennels, Camden, N. J., to Caleb W. Wilson, Philadelphia, Pa.

Village Belle. White, black and tan fox-terrier bitch, age not given, by Valo out of Beauty, by W. R. Bingham, Toronto, Ont., to Frank C. Wheeler, London, Ont.

Mercedes. Orange tawny and white smooth-coated St. Bernard bitch, whelped July, 1886 (A.K.R. 3272), by Dr. W. H. Arrowsmith, Jersey City, N. J., to W. H. Joeckel, Jr., Hoboken, N. J.

Tony Tell. Liver and white pointer dog, whelped July 23, 1886, by William Tell (A.K.R. 2640) out of Roxy Vera, by C. A. Parker, Worcester, Mass., to C. H. de Rochemont, Newburyport, Mass.

Gypsy Boy. Black and white cocker spaniel dog, whelped June 11, 1886, by Kiddlewink (A.K.R. 997) out of Mignon (A.K.R. 1002), by Mignon Kennels, Cortland, N. Y., to J. A. Banta, Johnstown, N. Y.

Daisy K. Lemon and white pointer bitch, whelped June 20, 1886, by Bob out of Daphne K., by F. W. White, Worcester, Mass., to C. S. Dodge, Leicester, Mass.

Adonis. White, liver markings, pointer dog, whelped May 24, 1884, by Prince out of Chip, by F. W. White, Worcester, Mass., to Dr. H. H. Fuller, Charlestown, Mass.

Rose. Black cocker spaniel bitch, whelped June 11, 1886, by Kiddlewink (A.K.R. 997) out of Mignon (A.K.R. 1002), by Mignon Kennels, Cortland, N. Y., to Jacob Brombach, Philadelphia, Pa.

Dick. Black and white cocker spaniel dog, whelped June 7, 1886, by Kiddlewink (A.K.R. 997) out of Gretchen (A.K.R. 996), by Mignon Kennels, Cortland, N. Y., to Jacob Brombach, Philadelphia, Pa.

Demeter and Danaides. Fawn mastiff bitches, age not given, by Montgomery out of Beda, by Dr. J. Frank Perry, Boston, Mass., to A. Gerald Hull, Saratoga Springs, N. Y.

William Tell (A.K.R. 2640)—Roxy Vera whelps. Liver and white pointer dogs, whelped July 23, 1886, by C. A. Parker, Worcester, Mass., one each to J. H. Jewett and Chas. Crompton, same place, and Atwood Collins, Hartford, Conn.

Kiddlewink (A.K.R. 997)—Mignon (A.K.R. 1002) whelps. Cocker spaniels, whelped June 11, 1886, by Mignon Kennels, Cortland, N. Y., a black bitch to John E. Weston, Utica, N. Y., and liver and white dog and black and white bitch to R. A. Edgerton, Little Rock, Ark.

Bob—Daphne K. whelps. Pointers, whelped June 20, 1886, by F. W. White, Worcester, Mass., a black and white dog to R. B. Dodge, same place, and a liver and white bitch to G. W. Amory, Boston, Mass.

Vic. Black, white and tan Llewellin setter bitch, whelped Sept. 13, 1884, by Ted Llewellin out of Blanche Lewis, by Oakdale Kennels, Westbrook, Conn., to A. McDonald, Rockland, Me.

Dash. Liver and white English setter dog, whelped 1881, pedigree not given, by Oakdale Kennels, Westbrook, Conn., to Charles Burnham, Clinton, Conn.

Bob. Black cocker spaniel dog, whelped July 1, 1886, by Earl out of Black Countess, by A. McDonald, Rockland, Me., to Oakdale Kennels, Westport, Conn.

Dash II. Orange and white English setter dog, whelped March, 1886, by imported Dash out of Dolly III., by P. G. Campbell, Brooklyn, N. Y., to Oakdale Kennels, Westbrook, Conn.

Shot. Black, white and blue ticked Llewellin setter dog, whelped May 16, 1886, by Duke out of Vic, by Oakdale Kennels, Westbrook, Conn., to W. E. Stephenson, Essex, Conn.

Lass o' Buck. Black, white and tan English setter bitch, whelped July 25, 1886, by Buckellew (A.K.R. 30) out of Ida, by W. A. Coster, Flatbush, L. I., to C. L. Stuart, Olive Branch, Miss.

Blue Chip. Orange and white English setter dog, whelped Aug. 27, 1886, by Buckellew (A.K.R. 30) out of Nellie Druid, by W. A. Coster, Flatbush, L. I., to E. D. Keeney, Arcade, N. Y.

DEATHS.

Beauty. Pointer bitch (A.K.R. 2834), owned by Geo. McNeil, Jr., Jersey City, N. J., from distemper.

KENNEL MANAGEMENT.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

J. L. B., East Bloomfield, N. Y.—Will you please tell me through FOREST AND STREAM what the matter is with my pointer bitch, and how to cure her. The inside of ears, inside of legs and whole body generally is covered with small yellow spots which contain a thick, yellow matter; otherwise health is good, appetite good, but she is thin. Ans. You had better prick the pustules with a needle as they form; wash with a soft sponge, warm water and castile soap and dust over the surface with a powder of equal parts of calomel and borax. Keep the bowels in order with syrup of buckthorn or castor oil in teaspoonful doses and give five drops of Fowler's solution of arsenic in the food night and morning.

DON'T SUFFER COLD TO ACCUMULATE on cold until your throat and lungs are in a state of chronic inflammation. Attack the first symptoms of pulmonary irritation with Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar, and achieve an easy victory. PIKE'S TOOTHACHE DROPS cure in 1 minute.—*Adv.*

Rifle and Trap Shooting.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

ASKING FOR GLORY.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Your report, as far as it goes, of the presentation of the trophies won by the teams from the Massachusetts V. M., at the late Creedmoor meeting was very good. It seems to me that you devote considerable space of your very valuable paper to publish the speeches made by Lieutenant Zalinski, Colonel Rockwell, Adjutant-General Dalton and Governor Robinson; also the military gentlemen present, but I fail to find any mention of the men who were present who won the victories. Mr. Editor, if you have the names of the teams from the Massachusetts V. M. who won the trophies at Creedmoor, and who were present at the lunch and went to the Hollis Street Theater, Boston, will you kindly publish them so that the marksmen of the country may see who the men are in this State that can shoot. Judging from your glowing report, one would think that no one was present at the lunch got up expressly for the team but officers. If my memory does not fail me, I think that three-fourths of the team were enlisted men. Adjutant-General Dalton, on receiving the trophies, did not address himself to the team at all. He simply said: "Colonel Rockwell and Officers." The enlisted men who won the trophies were not mentioned. I think it a slight on the team. Why Colonel Rockwell and the officers should get the glory I fail to see. So far as I know Colonel Rockwell did nothing to help win the trophies. It seems to me that the report is in keeping with the competitions which were carried on for places on the team, simply favoritism.

The way military matters as regards rifle shooting are carried on in this State is far from creditable to the officers having charge of it. There is a great deal of dissatisfaction in this part of the State, and it is highly probable that another year will find some of the crack shots absent. Excuse me, Mr. Editor, for trespassing so much on your valuable space, but I could not help noticing the very one-sided affair. I hope, Mr. Editor, you will favor the readers of your paper with the names of the Massachusetts teams who won at Creedmoor. It will be appreciated by all lovers of fair play. M. V. M.

[Our full report of the Creedmoor meeting, published Sept. 23, gave the scores of each man in detail. In the Hilton Trophy match we find the team made up of M. W. Bull, F. R. Bull, Capt. C. W. Hinman, Capt. J. B. Osborn, L. Grant, C. C. Foster, Capt. J. P. Frost, F. D. Bartlett, M. A. Daulton, A. L. Brackett, Lieut. S. S. Bumstead, A. C. White. In the Inter-State match the winners were: M. W. Bull, F. R. Bull, R. E. Edes, W. N. Merrill, S. S. Bumstead, A. C. White; C. W. Hinman, J. H. Osborn, Lincoln Grant, C. C. Foster, M. W. Daulton, A. L. Brackett.]

THE BULLARD RIFLE PRIZES.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass.—The Bullard Repeating Arms Company of this city, to keep up the interest in rifle shooting, have decided to offer two of their fine rifles for competition, open to all rifle clubs and military companies in the United States and Canada for the first series. Rules governing the first series of matches are as follows:

Notices of entries and applications for targets should reach us before Dec. 11, in order that we may make the necessary arrangements to supply all with targets in time. Applicants should also be particular to state whether they enter for one or both matches, that the requisite number of targets may be sent them. The following are the conditions:

1. Open to all rifle clubs and military companies in the United States and Canada.
2. Teams to be composed of active members of local rifle clubs or of any regularly organized military company.
3. Distance to be shot 200yds., strictly off-hand.
4. Target—American field, off-hand.
5. Any team of the National Guard or regular army of the United States or Canada using the rifle furnished by the State or Government, and having the regulation six pound pull and regular open sights, shall be allowed 5 points for each score of 10 shots. No cleaning between shots.
6. The number of men in each team will be 10 for both matches.
7. Sighting shots, each man 2.
8. Scoring shots, each man 10.
9. Match No. 1 may be shot on any of the following days, viz., December 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25.
10. Match No. 2 may be shot January 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 1887.
11. Teams may select whichever of the above dates is most favorable for making their scores in the matches.
12. Targets will be furnished competing teams by the Bullard Repeating Arms Co. free on application, 2 for each match.
13. Fifty shots only will be allowed on each target, the targets and score cards to be signed by the referee and president or secretary of the club, and forwarded by mail to the Bullard Repeating Arms Co., Springfield, Mass., U. S. A., not later than 24 hours after completion of match.
14. The shooting will be governed by the revised rules of the National Rifle Association of America.
15. The president of each rifle club and commanding officer of each military company will appoint a referee who shall see that the rules of the National Rifle Association are adhered to throughout each competition. In case of any dispute arising the referee shall decide in accordance with the above rules, and if still under protest the referee and the captain of the team shall submit the matter to the Bullard Repeating Arms Co., whose decision shall be final.
16. Sighting shots must not be made on the scoring target.
17. No contestant shall be permitted to shoot under an assumed name.
18. The referee shall test the trigger-pull of all rifles before the matches commence. All rifles must pull 3lbs., except military, which will be 6lbs.
19. The team making the highest score in Match No. 1 will be awarded an extra fine Bullard magazine rifle, .45-cal.
20. The team making the highest score in Match No. 1 will be awarded an extra fine Bullard mid-range, single shot rifle.
21. The results of the matches will be published in the FOREST AND STREAM as soon as known.

The conditions of the second series will be published as early as possible. It is proposed to have an international match, open to the world. Prizes will be offered for teams, also a valuable individual gold badge to be known as the Bullard championship badge of the world, to the marksman making the highest individual score. BULLARD REPEATING ARMS CO.

RANGE AND GALLERY.

WILMINGTON, Nov. 8.—The West Philadelphia Rifle Club visited the Wilmington Club at Schuetzen Park this afternoon. The cold, blustery weather made the day unfit for good rifle shooting, but in spite of it some good scores were made. Teams of 7 men each were selected for the match, with Massachusetts target, 200yds., off-hand. The scores are as follows, out of individual possible of 120 points and a team possible of 840:

Wilmington Club.

H B Seeds	11	11	10	7	9	9	6	11	10	11—95
J B Bell	9	8	6	11	11	9	8	10	8	11—94
C Heinel, Sr	8	8	8	9	11	9	10	3	12	8—91
W F Seeds	9	9	10	8	6	7	10	11	8	11—89
W O'Connor	8	9	6	10	8	9	10	10	8	9—87
F M Clark	9	11	3	7	10	7	8	4	7	10—76
H A Heinel	3	3	8	7	9	12	2	2	10	7—62—594

West Philadelphia Club.

L Thomas	10	10	6	9	9	9	11	11	11—97	
C H Beeler	6	12	8	9	11	10	10	11	7	9—93
G W Miles	7	8	7	8	9	9	11	5	6	11—80
P Woods	6	5	12	8	5	8	10	9	7	8—78
A Brown	9	6	3	11	8	7	9	8	7	10—78
J Smith	9	4	7	7	6	4	7	8	7	10—69
Dr Shimwell	9	6	4	2	5	12	9	5	9	7—68—563

BLOOMING GROVE PARK, Nov. 2.—Rifle match, 200yds.

H W Nason	44445—21	J Parker	224.— 8
A J Post	44354—20	N S Smith	53023—13
Fairchild	44534—20	McCord	02350— 8
H M Williams	43524—18	C J Wills	00203— 5
D Bacon	43444—19	Clarke	30004— 7

ONTARIO.—The Orillia Rifle Club challenges any club in Ontario to a match at 100 yards standing and 200 yards any position, open sights, any rifle, from 6 to 20 men a side. A preference is expressed for Beaverton, Barrie or Gravenhurst....The officers of Ingersoll Rifle Association for 1887 are as follows: President, M. T. Buchanan; Vice-President, A. J. McCarthy; Range Officer, Beattie Patterson; Secretary-Treasurer, George G. Beck; Auditors, Chief Wilson, D. S. Henderson.

BOSTON, Nov. 10.—At the Massachusetts rifle range, to-day, there was a goodly attendance of rest shooters, and very fine scores were made. Washburn and Francis each made full scores of 100 in the rest match.

Rest Match.

N Washburn	F	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10—100
	S	10	10	10	10	10	9	10	10	10	10— 99
J Francis	F	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10—100
	S	10	10	10	10	9	10	10	10	10	10— 99
J B Munroe	F	10	10	10	10	10	9	10	10	10	10— 99
	S	10	10	10	10	10	10	9	10	10	10— 99
J N Frye	F	10	10	10	10	9	10	10	10	10	10— 99
H Severance	A	9	9	9	10	10	10	10	10	10	10— 97
S Wilder	F	10	10	10	9	10	10	9	10	10	9— 97
T Oliver	A	9	10	10	9	10	9	10	10	10	10— 97
W Winchester	F	10	10	10	10	9	10	10	10	9	9— 97
B Rudge	F	10	9	10	9	10	10	10	8	10	10— 96
J B Soule	A	10	9	9	10	9	10	9	9	10	9— 94
C Dickenson	F	9	9	10	10	8	10	10	9	9	10— 94

Off-Hand Decimal Match.

A L Bracket	D	10	9	6	9	9	8	10	7	9	8— 85
	R	8	7	8	5	7	9	9	10	8	10— 81
H White	C	7	7	6	8	10	8	7	9	9	9— 80
W G Barnard	C	7	6	9	9	10	5	7	9	9	7— 78
J B Munroe	A	10	6	5	7	6	10	8	7	9	10— 77
	D	7	7	6	10	9	7	9	8	5	7— 74
W Henry	R	9	10	8	8	9	5	5	6	6	8— 74
A L Bundy	D	7	9	6	10	9	9	7	6	5	6— 74
	C	6	9	8	6	7	6	7	9	8	6— 73
T Oliver	R	7	9	5	8	9	6	10	6	7	5— 72
B Rudge	C	6	4	6	6	7	9	10	8	6	7— 69
C Carrol	C	8	8	6	5	6	6	5	10	7	7— 68
B House	C	9	5	8	7	5	8	6	5	6	7— 66

Pistol Match.

J Francis	10	9	7	8	8	9	7	9	8	6— 81
J N Frye	8	5	8	9	9	7	9	4	9	8— 76
A L Bundy	6	9	7	8	8	5	9	8	6	7— 73
C G Arthur	8	6	6	10	5	9	7	3	7	6— 67

Nov. 13.—Although to-day was dark and stormy for the riflemen at the Massachusetts rifle range, there was a goodly number present and some good scores were made.

Rest Match.

J Francis, F	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	9	10	10—99
S Wilder, F	10	10	10	9	10	10	9	9	10	10—97
W O Buruite, F	10	10	10	10	8	9	10	9	10	10—96
W S Winchester, F	9	10	10	10	9	8	10	10	10	10—96
D B Rudge, F	9	9	9	10	10	10	9	10	9	10—95
M Rowe, F	7	10	10	10	10	10	10	8	9	10—94
H N Bullard, F	10	9	8	9	10	8	10	10	10	10—94
R O Moore, F	10	9	10	8	8	9	10	10	10	9—93
J W Soule, A	8	10	7	9	10	10	10	8	10	10—92
G F Hall, A	10	9	8	9	10	9	9	8	9	9—90

Victory Medal Match.

W Henry,	D	8	8	10	10	10	9	10	6	5	7—83
	A	6	8	7	10	9	6	7	7	7	9—76
H W Moore, D	10	4	6	8	10	8	6	9	6	7—74	
A C Gordon, D	8	7	9	8	4	5	9	7	7	9—73	
D B Rudge, D	9	4	6	10	8	7	10	8	6	5—73	
G M Martin (mil.), A	6	9	7	10	8	9	6	5	7	4—71	
J B Munroe, A	10	8	7	9	5	9	8	4	5	6—71	
G C Ames (mil.), A	8	7	8	9	7	7	6	5	6	8—66	
R M Jameson, A	8	6	5	4	7	7	7	6	10	9—69	
M S Dudley (mil.), A	9	10	5	8	6	3	6	4	5	10—66	
R O Moore (mil.), A	8	7	5	9	4	4	8	5	6	8—62	

Pistol Match.

J Francis	8	6	9	10	10—43		6	9	9	8	6—38
F Carter	9	9	8	9	6—41		10	5	7	9	7—40
R O Moore	8	9	4	8	10—39						
G M Martin	5	8	10	7	9—39						
M S Dudley	9	7	5	9	7—37						
D B Rudge	9	7	7	6	5—36		10	6	5	7	7—35
E B Johnson	10	4	5	7	6—32		5	6	10	5	6—32

MANCHESTER, Oct. 26.—The Manchester Rifle Club opened an annual fall field day at its range in West Manchester to-day and the occasion was one of the pleasantest in the history of the organization. The attendance was large, the weather conditions favorable for the sport, and the contest of the most animated and enlivening character. There were 237 entries, which made the result sucessful financially. The conditions were 200yds., off-hand, rounds 5, 5 scores to count, highest possible result 250. The summary is appended.

C D Palmer	45	44	42	41	45—217	F J Drake	32	31	39	45	33—170
W Morris	42	41	41	39	39—202	N Johnson	35	31	34	39	31—170
G A Leighton	44	40	39	38	40—201	E I Partridge	35	32	31	31	33—162
A B Dodge	40	41	40	41	38—200	J Hodge	30	29	28	27	28—142
C W Lyman	38	38	39	41	40—196	W Schonland	21	24	35	22	25—127
E Cole	35	36	42	42	38—193	S D Reed	13	16	23	26	21— 99
E J Knowlton	29	38	40	36	37—180						

Medal Match—Rounds 10, possible 100:

E Cole	7	7	8	6	6	7	5	7	7	7—67
	7	9	6	10	7	6	8	8	5	5—70

Practice Match—Rounds 7, possible 70:

	4	3	10	5	5	6	0	—33
C F French	4	7	3	7	5	5	2	—33
	4	1	3	1	2	6	8	—25

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Nov. 8.—The local Schuetzenverein held their annual fall shoot at their range in West Springfield to-day. The morning opened clear and bright, but before afternoon the sky was as changeable as a chameleon and a strong wind blew over the range. The company badge for first-class marksmen was won by E. T. Stephens. After a good deal of controversy Sidney Bowers was given the second-class company badge, although he contested with first-class marksmen. This is the second time Mr. Bowers has won the badge, and the next time it will become his own property. The third-class society badge was won by J. Flosdorf, and the first prize in the sweepstakes match by A. L. Eames. In the first three matches a bullseye scored 25. The result of the day's shooting follows:

First Class Society Shoot.

E T Stephens	21	25	19	20	23—108
Z C Talbot	19	19	24	23	18—103
T B Wilson	20	22	22	17	22—103
A L Eames	24	16	19	21	22—102
T T Cartwright	14	17	23	23	23—100
S Bowers	21	22	18	20	18— 99

Second Class Society Shoot.

A Kron	24	13	10	24	15—86
A Hallenstein	18	22	21	0	17—78
H Buchholtz	9	23	19	8	11—70
A Schultz	0	17	0	7	0—24

Third Class Society Shoot.

J Flosdorf	14	13	7	14	8—56
E Wurmch	4	12	14	14	6—50
P Purps	0	9	16	5	0—30
E Rolzhouser	0	0	17	9	0—26
G Baer	3	0	8	3	12—26
Wm Shroeder	11	0	0	0	0—11

Sweepstakes Match—Two scores to count, possible 50:

A L Eames	7	9	8	6	8—38	9	5	8	8	10—40—78
Z Talbot	7	9	8	7	8—39	8	7	8	8	7—38—77
E T Stephens	8	7	8	7	7—37	6	8	9	8	5—36—73
T B Wilson	6	8	9	9	7—39	6	7	5	7	8—33—72
S K Hindley	10	7	8	3	2—30	8	8	8	9	4—37—67
J Allen	6	6	7	8	7—34	7	4	6	7	7—31—65

HARTFORD, Nov. 6.—The rifle match between teams of 10 from the Franklin Rifle Club of this city and the Haverhill Club, was shot this afternoon, each club on its own range. Totals were exchanged by telegraph and it was found that Franklin had won by a score of 664 to 613. The day was a bad one for shooting and the light at 3:15 P. M., when the match began, was very bad. The scores of the Franklin Club were as follows:

W W Tucker	7	7	9	6	7	10	7	8	5	5—71
H Andrus	7	6	5	6	7	6	8	7	5	8—65
H M Pope	5	7	9	7	6	6	8	9	8	6—72
E H Williams	10	6	7	4	10	9	10	9	9	5—80
Gen J R Hawley	4	7	5	5	10	5	10	5	0	8—69
T Britten	5	8	9	4	10	6	7	6	6	4—64
Cuno Helfricht	5	8	10	6	8	6	9	10	7	4—69
Otto Klet	7	7	3	10	5	5	9	7	6	4—56
L H Robertson	6	4	10	7	8	5	10	6	6	6—62
E H Hale	8	9	6	5	8	8	0	10	7	4—65—664

The regular monthly shoot for the club medal took place during the afternoon. The medal was won by H. M. Pope with a score of 72. The half dollars were taken by E. J. Hale 0.2, C. Helfricht 0.4, and T. Britten 0.5.

SARATOGA, Nov. 5.—At the range to-day the following scores on the Massachusetts target, at 200 yards, off-hand, were made under some disadvantages as the light at times was very unsteady and the wind variable, ranging from a two-point breeze to an almost perfect calm:

Wm B Gage	11	10	11	12	11	10	12	9	11	11—108
J N Crocker, Jr	11	11	10	12	12	10	11	10	10	11—108
Wm H Gibbs	10	9	11	7	10	10	11	11	10	10— 99
H M Levengston, Jr	11	11	11	9	8	9	9	9	10	10— 97
R C Fonda	12	6	12	9	10	9	11	8	9	8— 93
A L Hall	9	11	7	11	0	11	9	3	10	11— 8

BETTER MILITIA ARMS.—To speak of the rifle practice of our home soldiers is sure to bring a protest against the weapons in use. One correspondent says: "You do not recognize the importance of a change of rifles. I know that some of the men who are "coached" could get through without help if they had good rifles. I am not an "expert," although I can make a fair score, and I have taken rifles from men at Creedmoor and fired several shots without "getting on," and I remember one case where a regular army team man undertook to show me how to sight a gun at 500yds. He got down on his back and fired several shots without hitting the target, and then concluded that I might know how, but that gun was "no good." About a week since I loaned a man my gun to shoot with in the armory. He made a good score the first time, and previous to that he had failed twice with his own. I have tried lots of guns that would not hit the bullseye unless they were aimed at a corner of the target, and this was in the armory, where there was no wind. If the State will give us better guns we will do better shooting." Now that the Creedmoor season is over, complaints are heard from nearly every city regiment in regard to the exceedingly poor quality of the fixed ammunition furnished by the State. An unusually large number of the cartridges failed to explode, and none of them seemed to contain powder of sufficient strength to carry a ball over the 500yd. range with any accuracy. This has had an exceedingly bad effect on the militia's marksmanship record. Men will not sacrifice time and money by going to Creedmoor when they find that, through no fault of their own, it is hopeless to attempt to qualify. The Seventh, it is said, got over the difficulty by simply rejecting the State supply altogether, and preparing its own ammunition. Every other city regiment would have done the same if it could have borne the expense as easily.

TORONTO, Nov. 4.—To-day the return rifle match between the civilian team of Owen Sound and the men of Grey Battalion was fired on the Exhibition Grounds, Owen Sound. On this occasion only six men on each side entered the match, the Volunteers being a special team selected by Capt. Telford from the Leith Company. In this respect the match differed from that of the 27th of May last, when the men of the Volunteer team were taken from the whole 31st. The conditions of the match were that the ranges should be 200, 400 and 500yds., 7 rounds at each range, shooting to be governed by regular military rules. Two sighting shots allowed at each range. The day proved very unfavorable, being cold and gusty, which seemed to tell strongly against the civilians' shooting. The match resulted in a victory for the Volunteer team at all the ranges. As this is a victory for each party, arrangements are to be made to shoot off the match somewhere about Christmas time on the Leith Range, weather permitting. The total scores at the three rages were as follows: 31st Battalion—Captain Telford, 25, 28, 23; total, 76. Vanwyck, 27, 28, 24; total, 79. J. Vanwyck, 22, 25, 20; total, 71. A. Waddell, 23, 21, 21; total, 65. J. Wilson, 23, 21, 15; total, 59. J. Wilson, 23, 32, 23; total, 78. Grand total, 428. Owen Sound—C. C. Pearce, 22, 20, 13; total, 55. Dr. Lang, 16, 10, 27; total, 53. C. K. Grigg, 25, 23, 14; total, 62. V. Campbell, 23, 26, 27; total, 75. J. L. Alexander, 12, 18, 15; total, 45. T. Fox, 22, 22, 18; total, 62. Grand total, 352.

RIFLE-MAKING MACHINERY.—A Hartford dispatch of recent date says that something of a flutter of excitement pervades the leading machinists of New England because it is known that agents of the French Government are hereabout buying up machinery with a liberal, if not lavish, hand. And this machinery is to be used in the manufacture of arms and ammunition. Thus far four of the New England States have been invaded, and the most famous producers of iron-working machinery in the Eastern States serenely contemplate the prospect of selling out, in short order, everything which can be made subservient to the manufacture of a weapon of war. The French Government proposes to establish another armory, capable of turning out at first at least 500 perfect rifles a day. To accomplish this, it is stated that these envoys are ordering all of the available machinery now on hand in the shops above named. It is understood that the negotiations are for immediate purchases, and not for machinery to be made. To make 500 rifles a day will require $500,000 worth of machinery, and it will cost more than $1,000,000 in all to set this machinery in motion for the production of the first 500 guns.

A TARGET TRIP.—Reading, Pa., Nov. 10. The Fifth Ward Guards, of Newark, N. J., arrived here to-day on their twelfth annual target excursion. They numbered 150. This afternoon the Guards shot with Ballard rifles at 75yds. for the gold medal offered by Newark's business men. It was won by Captain W. H. Doran.

THE TRAP.

Scores for publication should be made out on the printed blanks prepared by the Forest and Stream, and furnished gratis to club secretaries. Correspondents who favor us with club scores are particularly requested to write on one side of the paper only.

NIAGARA FALLS, Ont., Nov. 5.—Whirlpool Shooting Club, sweepstakes day. No. 1—7 Canada blackbirds:

E Smith	1101000—3	J Koch	1010100—3
Dr Neff	1011100—4	W Stroud	1011111—6
J White	1011110—5	G Rogers	1010110—4
E Case	1000010—2	Adams	1100011—4
J Cline	0110000—2	Jenne, Jr	0010010—2

No. 2—7 live pigeons:

Stroud	1110000—3	Koch	1011111—6
Adams	0110110—4	White	1001000—2
Neff	0011111—5	Case	1001101—4
Smith	1010111—5	Cline	1101010—4
Rogers	1011111—6	Barker	1110001—4

Second and fourth divided.

No. 3—9 Niagara blackbirds, Canada rules:

Rogers	011110010—5	Shirley	100011111—6
Smith	111100111—7	Case	00010w
Koch	110101111—7	White	101011111—5
Houan	110011010—5	Stroud	101100000—3
Neff	100100110—4	Jenne, Jr	001011111—6
Barker	010010111—5	Cline	001011011—5

No. 4—7 live pigeons, Canada rules:

Stroud	1111111—7	Koch	0111111—6
Adams	00w —0	White	10001w—2
Dr Neff	11100w—3	Jenne	101110w—4
Smith	1011111—6	Case	01010w—2
Rogers	0111111—6	Cline	1111110—6

No. 5—5 clay-pigeons:

Stoud	11110—4	Koch	01010—2
Rogers	01111—4	Case	11110—3
Smith	01101—3	Jenne, Jr	01111—4
Shirley	11010—3	Cline	10111—4

Second divided. The scores were all on account of strong rear wind, two-thirds of pigeons dropping dead out of bounds.—J. B.

BROOKLYN, Nov. 11.—The regular shoot of the Unknown Gun Club at Dexter Park to-day was productive of some excellent scores. H. Knebel, Sr., shot remarkably well, killing 10 birds straight. The first prize was divided by him with Midmer and Monsees. Chichester, Cahill, Houseman and Pope divided second, and Pike, Van Staden and Knebel, Jr., the third. In a subsequent sweepstake Knebel and Pope divided first and second prize. The scores are as follows:

	Yards.	Killed.		Yards.	Killed
Knebel, Sr	25	7	Pope	24	6
Midmer	23	7	Pike	25	5
Monsees	24	7	Van Staden	23	5
Chichester	25	6	Knebel, Jr	22	5
Cahill	21	6	Mattair	23	4
Houseman	25	6	Boyle	21	4

Sweepstake, 25yds.

Knebel	3	Houseman	2
Pope	3	Pike	2
Chichester	2	Van Staden	2
Monsees	1	Matair	2
Cahill	2		

ESSEX VS. MIDDLESEX.—The Essex Gun Club, of Newark, N. J., and the Middlesex Gun Club met in a friendly match at live birds on the grounds of the Middlesex Club at Dunellen, N. J., Thursday, Nov. 11, 15 men a side, 10 birds, Middlesex Gun Club rules, 25yds. rise, 5 traps. The Essex Club arrived at Dunellen in a special car attached to the 11:45 A. M. train, were met at the depot by the entertainment committee and conducted to the hotel, where the inner man was provided for. After which the shooting commenced. Capt. Quinlan, of the Middlesex, put in a strong squad first and obtained a lead of 5 birds, which the Essex boys were unable to overcome. There were many shooters from other clubs present, among these the present holder of the Jersey City Heights Gun Club cup, Heritage—"Old South Paw," as "Jacobstaff" calls him. "May his shadow never grow less," for his heart is in the right place and as big as the moon. Duke was not there, but in his absence his master gave the Essex boys the benefit of his skill in retrieving wounded birds. The birds for the first two squads were an average good lot. Those furnished for the last squad were all first-class, every bird starting as the trap was pulled, making the crack shots on both sides shoot for all they were worth. Captain Hayes, of the Essex, showed the Middlesex boys that a rifle is not the only gun he can point, his eighth bird, the only one he lost, falling dead just out of bounds; and he shot a breechloader, too. Could not say as to whether he cleaned between every shot or not.

The match passed off pleasantly, not a harsh word was spoken or a question as to the referee's decisions. After the match the Middlesex boys were called to one side of the platform and the Essex to the other, when the referee announced that the Middlesex Club had won by a score of 110 kills to 106 for the Essex. Captain Quinlan made a neat speech, thanking the Essex boys for allowing themselves to be defeated and proposed three rousing cheers for the Essex Gun Club. Captain Hayes responded, thanking the Middlesex Club for their gentlemanly treatment, and hoped for another meeting soon when the result would be different, ending with three cheers for the Middlesex Club, von Lengerke doing the tiger with a goose-call.

Middlesex Gun Club.		Essex Gun Club.	
First Squad.		First Squad.	
Cannoti	0001101111—6	Freche	1100011011—7
Dickens	1100111111—8	Poinier	1100001000—3
Day	1110111010—7	Krenisch	1111111111—10
Williams	1111001111—8	Terrill	1011001010—5
Clark	1110100111—7—56	Belcher	0101111100—6—31
Second Squad.		Second Squad.	
Curley	1111111111—10	Rodgers	1111001110—7
Abbott	0010111111—7	Carrington	1111111110—9
Forrest	0110100111—6	Edwards	0111101101—7
Vorhees	0110111110—7	White	0100111111—7
Hoffman	1110111110—8—38	Kinsey	1111110110—8—38
Third Squad.		Third Squad.	
Quinlan	1110111110—8	Stewart	1011111011—8
Dr Jobs	1100110101—6	Pindel	1100101101—6
Terry	1110011101—7	Brintwell	1010011111—7
Gaddis	0111111000—6	W Hays	1111111101—9
Miller	1111111110—9—35	Von Lengerke	1111100011—7—36
		DYNAMITE.	

BLOOMING GROVE PARK, Nov. 2.—Match at clay pigeons, second barrel to count ½ bird.

W S Smith	1 1 1½—4½	N B Montgomery	1 0 1 0 1—3
R M Montgomery	1 0 1 1 0—3	H M Williams	0 0 1 0 0—1
Yeomans	1 1 0 1 1—4	C J Mills	1 0 0 0 1—2
H W Nason	1 1 1 1 1—5	Fairchild	0 0 0 1 0—1
Clarke	1 0 0 1 1—3	D Bacon	0 0 1 0 0—1

Canoeing.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

Secretaries of canoe clubs are requested to send to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with name, membership, signal, etc., of their clubs, and also notices in advance of meetings and races, and report of the same. Canoeists and all interested in canoeing are requested to forward to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with logs of cruises, maps, and information concerning their local waters, drawings or descriptions of boats and fittings, and all items relating to the sport.

RESISTANCE EXPERIMENTS WITH CANOES.

THE attention of canoeists just now is chiefly directed to the development of the best possible boat both in model, build and details, and many are working hard at the problem. Foremost among the builders is Mr. Rushton, who of late has been experimenting with smooth-skins in anticipation of a demand for such boats. At his large works at Canton he has facilities for experimenting on boats and canoes, and some time since he made a series of tank trials of various models to ascertain their floating capacity. This fall he has attacked the canoe problem in a new way, and aided by the little launch Joharrie, has towed a number of canoes with a spring balance, as described below. The results thus far are of little value, but with further experiments valuable data may be obtained. Perhaps the most interesting results just now might be had from trials with one standard canoe in racing (or cruising) trim by adding or reducing weight, shifting ballast fore and aft, raising and lowering board, coating the surface in various ways, with different rudders, and especially by heeling the canoe to various points. For some of these tests the spring balance might not be delicate enough, in which case the trials may be made by taking a certain boat as a standard for all tests. This boat will be made fast to one end of a light pole 10ft. or less in length, the boat to be tested to be made fast at the other end. The tow line is made fast at first at the middle of the rod, being shifted either way as a trial may indicate until the canoes tow evenly. The rod being graduated in feet and tenths, the length of each lever is easily read, and a simple proportion will give the resistance of the model to be tested in comparison with the standard boat. In place of a boat for the latter purpose, a solid plank, of such size and shape as to tow about as easily as the average canoe, would be more convenient and accurate. It should be varnished and kept dry when not in use, so that its weight would always be the same, and it would then serve as a permanent standard of comparison for all canoes. Of course, the balance might still be retained in the tow line, and its readings would be available as at present. Canoeists will appreciate the good work which Mr. Rushton is doing for them, as his object evidently is not so much to build a canoe which will sell, but to build the best possible craft for American canoeing.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I have just made a few experiments, hoping to determine the relative speed of certain boats and canoes. The returns are so conflicting that I consider nothing gained, but as the trial was very interesting to me I will give you the figures, so far as relates to canoes. The mode of trial was to tow each boat, the tow line being fastened to a spring balance (tested with other scales). The tugboat was the launch Joharrie, carrying as even steam as possible (90lbs.), and making six miles per hour. The course was about one-third of a mile, having some curve. We ran this course up and down two or three times for each boat. Each boat was loaded with 175lbs. of shot. Two of the canoes had not the deck on (but timbers, etc., in) and were given 25lbs. extra weight. One end of line, 25 to 30ft. long, was tied to ring in bow, the other to hook of balance, which was fastened to launch so as to draw perfectly free. I had on board the engineer, a man at the wheel, and one to watch the balance and call off the figures—6, 6½, 6½, 7, 7, etc.—as fast as I could easily record them and as regularly as possible. In turning at the ends of the course, and occasionally when the tow steered very wild, the figures were not taken; but when it steered reasonably fair all were noted down. The wind blew some more at the beginning than the end of trial, but quite steadily and not hard at any time. Once I towed Vesper stern first.

The result shows that a man paddling applies less than 8lbs. steady pull in racing. Beyond this it shows little. Below I give table. The first column shows number of pounds pull, the second the number of times each boat touched these certain points as called off. I have built a canoe both bow and stern like Vesper's bow in lines. To distinguish in this trial I have called them Vesper No. 1 and 2. It will be noted that the smooth Vesper seemed to run the easier, while the lapstreak Mohican beat them all. Why this contradiction I cannot tell. J. H. RUSHTON.

Pounds pull.	Vesper No. 1 lapstreak. Times.	Vesper No. 1 lapstreak stern for'd. Times.	Vesper No. 1 smooth. Times.	Vesper No. 2 smooth. Times.	Mohican No. 2 lapstreak. Times.	Mohican No. 2 smooth. Times.
4	—	0	13	5	29	0
4½	—	0	50	11	52	0
5	1	0	101	24	84	0
5½	6	0	82	14	107	0
6	34	1	101	39	111	12
6½	58	2	70	21	5	22
7	120	44	52	27	0	41
7½	139	94	9	32	0	66
8	100	145	3	156	0	197
8½	23	42	0	98	0	80
9	6	4	0	54	0	34
9½	0	3	0	14	0	2
10	0	1	0	4	0	2
10½	0	0	0	1	0	0

RECAPITULATION.

	No. of Readings.	Low pull.	High pull.	3 greatest numbers.	Average.
Vesper No. 1 lapstreak	487	5	9	7 7½ 8	7.29+
Do. towed stern for'd	346	6	10	7½ 8 8½	7.75
Vesper No. 1 smooth skin	481	4	8	5 5½ 6	5.96+
Vesper No. 2 smooth skin	500	4	10½	8 8½ 9	7.63+
Mohican No 2 smooth skin	456	6	10	7½ 8 8½	7.87+
Mohican No. 2 lapstreak	478	4	6½	5 5½ 6	5.31+

THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE MEETING.

JUST at this time, when the organization of the divisions and the changes necessary to complete the scheme, make it most desirable that the changes should be thoroughly discussed, it has happened that a large proportion of the Executive Committee have been unable to be present and only a small minority were at the place of meeting. Com. Rathbun had appointed the Gilsey House, in New York, for the meeting to be held at 10 A. M. on Nov. 13, and a full attendance was expected, but at the last moment many were prevented from attending. Com. Rathbun himself was unable to leave Deseronto on account of urgent business; Vice-Com. Gibson did not arrive in New York from England until the following day; Rear-Com. Richards is in ill health and unable to leave the house, and the Purser, Mr. E. M. Brown, is confined to his bed by a severe attack of typhoid fever. Mr. Fraser was unable to attend owing to the serious illness of his father; Mr. Bailey, who had made all arrangements to come was obliged to send his excuse together with his resignation as a member of the Executive Committee, owing to a recent change in his business which will probably prevent his attendance at the next meet; and Col. Fairtlough is in the midst of the term examination of the Royal Military College of which he is commander. The most distant member, Mr. Bousfield of Bay City, Mich., was also absent, while Purser Davidson only arrived in the evening. The members present were: Secretary Neidé, Vice-Com. Butler, Rear-Com. Barney and Dr. Parmele of the Eastern Division, and Messrs. Whitlock and Higgins.

Thus, out of 15 members only 6 were present, and there was some doubt expressed as to their power to hold a meeting. The constitution does not specify the number necessary for a quorum, and the members present finally decided to proceed with the meeting. As the constitution requires a vote of two-thirds for its amendment, they were unable to take action on any amendments, but organized with Vice-Com. Butler in the chair and proceeded to the other business.

Some members of the A. C. A. who were present were invited to listen to the discussion of the site of the next meet, Mr. Frank Hubbard, of Boston, presenting charts of Long Island and Lake Champlain.

The minutes of the previous Executive Committee meeting were read and accepted. Gen. Oliver in response to an invitation gave the views of the Mohican C. C. as to the next commodore and the place of meeting, also reading letters from Messrs. Bousfield and Richards. Ex-Com. Nickerson spoke for the Springfield C. C. and Mr. Stephens for the New York C. C. Mr. Whitlock read a letter from the Newburg C. C., indorsing Vice.-Com. Wilkin for Commodore, and Lake Champlain for the meet; and proposed that the meeting proceed to elect a commodore, the visitors being requested to retire. Mr. Whitlock then nominated Vice-Com. Wilkin; Vice-Com. Butler, Eastern Division, nominated Vice-Com. Gibson, Central Division, and Mr. Higgins nominated Mr. J. B. McMurrich. After several ballots Vice-Com. Wilkin was elected and called to the chair.

After a recess for an hour the applications of several ladies for honorary membership were introduced and laid on the table. Mr. Reade W. Bailey's resignation being read and accepted, Mr. George W. Gardner, of Cleveland, Ohio, was elected to the Executive Committee in his stead, being nominated by Sec. Neidé. On motion of Mr. Whitlock, Bow-Arrow Point, Lake Champlain, was decided on as the site for the next meet, provided it can be had, and on motion of Sec. Neidé the Chair appointed a committee, Messrs. Gibson and Hubbard, to locate the camp and make all arrangements. On motion of Mr. Higgins the date was fixed from Aug. 12 to 26. Mr. Whitlock moved that a recommendation be made that the Secretary of the Association shall forward to the Division Secretaries on or before May 15, of each year, the funds due them for the year; which motion was carried. The auditing committee asked for by Sec. Neidé last year, having reported that they had not found time for an audit of the account, Messrs. Oliver and Gibson were appointed in their places by the Chair. Mr. Parmele suggested that the word "present," in the first paragraph of Art. 8 of the Constitution, be stricken out, but no motion was taken as the required number were not present.

Treasurer Neidé read the following bill, presented by the Delaney estate for camp expenses. It being deemed exorbitant, on motion it was referred to the Auditing Committee with instructions that the Delaney estate be required to furnish a statement of the disposition of the various items.

DELANEY ESTATE BILL TO A. C. A.

1886.		
Aug. 13.	To 7½ cords wood	$15 00
	" 2 loads stumps	2 50
	" 2 loads boughs	2 50
	" 1 day's work (digging sinks)	2 50
	" 1 faucet	40
	" 27 boards	4 86
14.	" 2 hours' work	40
	" 5 poles	1 00
	" 6 boards and 5 poles	1 58
15.	" 30 boards	5 40
	" 1 load poles	2 50
	" 1 day's work	2 50
16.	" 2 hours' work	50
18.	" 1 load poles	2 50
	" 20 boards	3 60
19.	" 1 load poles	2 50
	" 30 boards	5 40
	" ½ day's work	1 25
20.	" 25 boards 18c., and 6 matched 20c	5 70
21.	" 1 load poles	2 50
22.	" 4 loads stumps	10 00
	" 1½ cords wood	3 00
22.	" 1 load stumps	2 50
	" 1½ cords wood	3 00
	" 1 load stumps	2 50
	" 2 hours' work	60
	" 1 keg nails	3 10
	" 2 loads refuse stuff	1 00
23.	" 2 cords wood	4 00
	" 12 matched boards	2 40
	" 3 hours' work	90
24.	" 1 load stumps	2 50
	" 1 load stumps, Squaw Point	2 50
	" 1 load stumps, Brockville	2 50
26.	" 2 load stumps, top of hill	5 00
	" 1 plank	45
	" 10 boards and 6 poles, in slide	2 40
	" 1 load refuse stuff	50
28.	" Ice and delivering	40 00
		$154 34

Mr. J. B. McMurrich and Ex-Com. Nickerson were appointed a committee on transportation. On motion of Mr. Whitlock a vote of thanks was passed to Com. Rathbun and Rear-Com. Richards for their service last year. Secretary Neidé was authorized to convey to Messrs. Richards and Brown the regrets of the Committee at their illness, after which the meeting adjourned. In the evening a dinner was given by the canoeists of New York to the visitors at Clark's, Twenty-third street, at which 40 gentlemen were present. Among them were Ex-Com. Longworth of Cincinnatti, and Mr. F. Stanton Hubbard of Boston, both well known at the earlier meets, Messrs. Henshall, Heighway and Bullock of Cincinnati, Paul Butler, Lowell; Gen. Oliver, Albany; Mr. Nickerson, of Springfield; Messrs. Davidson and Parmele, Hartford; Higgins, Oswego; Grant Edgar, Newburgh; and a number of New York canoeists. The Ideal Cruising Association was also present under the command of Admiral Stanton. The dinner passed off pleasantly with songs and speeches, the company separating at a late hour.

On Sunday Vice-Com. Gibson arrived in New York on the Republic and joined the visitors, who were entertained through the day by the New York canoists, most of them leaving for home in the evening.

HARTFORD C. C.—Race for the Commodore's cup. The weather on Tuesday, Nov. 9, while not perhaps all that could be desired for a race upon the swift flowing Connecticut, was as good as could be expected this season. The postponed race for the Commodore's cup, given a year ago by Commodore Jones and held by the Phyllis, owned by W. F. Girard, was set down for 3 o'clock. At that hour a number of canoeists and their friends were on hand and it was evident there was considerable interest in the result. The competing canoes were the Phyllis, the Rambler, of E. Hart Fenn, and the Dimple, of George Forrest, all of the famous Joyner build. The Rambler is 16ft. long and the Phyllis 15 and the latter received a time allowance of 30s. There was a strong breeze blowing from the west when the boats started, but at the finish the wind had become very light and the race was barely won inside the time limit of 40m. The Phyllis got away at 3:39:15, the Dimple at 3:39:50 and the Rambler at 3:40. The Phyllis held her lead to the one mile buoy and almost all the way home, but near the finish was blanketed by the Rambler, which crossed the line at 4:19:15, the Phyllis coming in at 4:19:17. The time of the Dimple was not taken, as with her small suit of sails she did nothing after the wind fell. The Rambler's sailing time was 39.15 and that of the Phyllis 40.02. The Rambler won by 1¾.

COMMON SENSE CANOES.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Last year I innocently suggested that if sailing canoes were built a trifle wider the navigators of the Mosquito fleet might gain something in the way of comfort and speed as well as be enabled to handle their craft in a more sailor-like, if less acrobatic fashion. It is now a matter of canoe history that my hint was not, on the whole, amiably received; also it was intimated that "I did not know what I was talking about, had better attend the A. C. A. meet and see for myself, that my wide canoe could not be easily and cheaply carried on the cars, or hauled out of the water, or paddled or sailed speedily," or etc.

Numbers and talent combined carried the day and I was silenced though not convinced. Therefore, went quietly to work, built my wide canoe, attended the meet at Grindstone, learned much about the delights of canoeing, and, with your permission, will now give a brief account of how the wide canoe theory worked in practice.

She is named Red Jacket, is 14½ft. long, 47in. wide, sharp at both ends, her bottom is rounding, her sides flat like a sharpie; she weighs 130lbs., and carries a weather grip instead of centerboard. Her sail is triangular, with an area of 120sq. ft., and while this is only a small cruising rig for her, I found that none of the other canoes could outsail her, with all their advantages of racing rigs, shot bags and other questionable machinery. With regard to comfort, would say that while at the meet I slept aboard my boat under a tent hung over the boom. Usually she was anchored at night, like a small yacht, but when the weather was rough I pulled her out on the landing stage, requiring no assistance in doing so.

My kitchen, alcohol stove and pantry, were contained in a tin box which shoved entirely out of sight under the fore deck. Some of my meals were cooked and eaten while Jacket had her sail up and was lying to.

As to the predicted trouble about railroad transportation, I found it to be, like all the bugaboo stories told me last year by those bad boys, an unmitigated yarn. My freight and passage from New York to Clayton and return was $12.50, exactly what was paid by the narrow chaps. Not a railroad man complained of the size or weight of the canoe. I expended but $1.50 in "tips," and my boat, though not packed or cased, arrived home again without injury.

Red Jacket was easily propelled with a paddle whenever the wind failed.

As the general result of my experience, and on fair comparison between my wide canoe and a hundred or so narrow ones, I have come to the conclusion that a preference for any sailing canoe of less beam than 36 to 40in. is the extreme of inexperience, or else of a foolish desire to follow the fashion as set by a baker's dozen of smart racing gentlemen who smile as they realize that they will continue to capture all the regatta honors just as long as the sailing canoe's beam is kept within its present dangerous and uncomfortable limits. No one can honestly deny that the American sailing canoe of to-day has, as a racer, degenerated into a far more questionable machine than either the extremely narrow cutter or the sandbag skimming dish. Will some one speak out for a reform?

ROSLYN, L. I., Nov. 1. THOMAS CLAPHAM.

PADDLE AND CURRENT.

THIRD PAPER.

HERETOFORE our observations had been confined principally to inanimate objects, but we were now favored with abundant opportunities for the study of human nature, and that too of a kind very open to investigation. The canal was quite narrow, having only single locks; and we found a string of closely packed boats nearly a mile long waiting for upward bound scows to be let through the lock. Here were both sexes and all ages engaged in every kind of amusement and domestic occupation, everything being exposed to view. Some were washing and hanging up clothes, others were occupied in cooking or eating supper, a group would be listening to a violin player or story teller, a mother might be seen applying the slipper to a squalling youngster, a social few here and there were absorbed in the charms of a well-thumbed pack. A New York elevated railroad was not to be compared with this for panoramic effects. Attached to all was an element of novelty. City sights with the background and surroundings of the most primitive country. Naturally enough our rig made quite a commotion. The canal tramp is not wholly different from other tramps, being not in the least slow to express his thoughts in courteous and polished phrases. This remark, "Come quick! Look at the dudes in a racing boat," very much amused us; for we felt that in the condition induced by two weeks of roughing it the appellation of dudes was hardly justified. We at first very strictly minded our own business, pretending to notice neither our enforced acquaintances nor their salutations; this, however, meeting with such poor success we at last hit upon the plan of parrying words with every one, provoking, if possible, a good-natured laugh.

Carrying around the first lock, we found the next level clear of boats, thus giving us an opportunity to enjoy the scenery. It seems strange to talk about the scenery of a canal; but if the ditch and towpath are usually suggestive of uninspiring things, there was an exception here. Although the hills had all along been aggressively prominent, menacing each other across the river, at Lackawaxen below to Port Jervis they try so strenuously to come together that were it not for the river wedging them apart, there would be no valley. The elevations here rise into mountains with, in many places, an almost perpendicular river-facing bare rock.

The naturally precipitous character of these mountains is increased by artificial means. On the west bank, about two hundred feet above the river's bed runs a railroad; on the east bank, at about the same level, is the canal. The footing for both these highways had to be hewn, in large part, from the solid rock. In traveling along the canal we could look down into the valley, if the narrow opening between the hills could so be called, the river fretting itself in its contracted bounds, the beginning of the Pennsylvania wilderness before us; while on the other side, high shelving cliffs and steep cuts of earth and stone shutting out all but immediate view, and occasionally giving place to long stretches of virgin forest. In the trees in many instances the cut over the water, affording grateful shade. Heavily laden bushes of berries within arm's length tempting the canoeist, and here and there streams issuing out of the cool woods and dashing down some steep decline, made the journey very enjoyable.

Progressing thus, the lock tenders letting us through all the locks, we found the sunlight leaving the mountains, and the approach of night with no place to sleep, before us. The cooling air, a smooth course, a light day's work, coupled with the knowledge that if it were pleasant it would not be safe to camp near the tow path combined in urging us forward. At 6 o'clock the locks on the D. & H. canal close, and we were thereby put to the necessity of numerous portages. A crowd generally collected about us whenever we stopped (not always composed of the most reputable citizens), and as we could not carry the canoe and its contents at one time, we were sometimes in a dilemma about the best way to make the transport. We would either take turns in carrying the outfit, one of us all the time staying with the boat, or preferably induce a bystander to give us a lift. Assistance was sometimes secured by the offer of a cigar or money, but most frequently among the crowd of idle mule drivers the intimation that a helping hand was desired was sufficient. We would turn their inquisitiveness to account. After answering a long catalogue of questions concerning the canoe we would reply to the one, "How heavy is that boat?" by remarking, "Oh, the canoe itself weighs only about 56lbs., but we have so much luggage aboard that it is almost more than two can carry."

The rejoinder would be, "Do you want some help? We'll help you," and several brawny men snatching up the whole concern would take it around the lock before we could interpose a word. With long swinging strokes, sweeping past hills, fields and bridges, watching the color fade from the sky, noting the lights in the farm houses to one by one go out and the number of people at each succcssive lock to lessen, we anxiously bethought ourselves of the necessity of soon securing shelter.

We had been informed of a "hotel" at Pond Eddy. This place was reached at 11 o'clock, and the hotel, which was on the towpath, was found to consist almost exclusively of a bar. This bar was very abundantly occupied by a couple of inebriated gentlemen, who upon being addressed, evinced strong inclination to meet us on the field of war. Again launching out into the darkness, we inquired if there was no other place at which we could stop. Being assured in the negative, we conciliated the belligerents and secured rooms. After an exhaustive examination of the beds, in spite of our filthy surroundings, we soon fell asleep.

As we went forward we frequently had occasion to congratulate ourselves that we were not on the river. In many places by paddling close to the bank we could see far below the Delaware, very shallow and very rough. Again when hidden from sight the sullen clamor of the boisterous water, reinforced by the echoes of the cliffs, would be wafted up to our appreciative ears. But without looking away from the ditch we found much that was interesting. The boatmen that we met the night before had started long before we were up, and now as we overtook and passed them most all offered a friendly word of recognition or inquiry.

Sometimes, however, by the following circumstance their good nature was sadly tried.

All the boats were drawn by mules. The animals were provided with blinders, preventing them from seeing the canoe until it was directly opposite. As soon as our craft came in rauge they would cock their ears and come to a dead halt. Their eyes would follow us in mute surprise, and showing all the too utterly independent traits of mind that characterize the species, in spite of the horrible volleys of profanity that were fired from the boat, and in spite of the clubbing of the driver there was "no go" till we were out of sight.

A few miles above Port Jervis a large creek of beautifully clear water dashes out of the woods, flows under the canal aqueduct and joins the Delaware. Below this point the valley, narrowing, makes a sharp curve, suddenly broadens out in a plain some five miles wide, and thus gives footing for the town. The disastrous spring floods which occur at Port Jervis are by this configuration fully explained. The ice banks up in the confined elbow, and when finally forced out by the accumulated water an inundation is the result. Arriving in the town about the middle of the day we found that the canal had insensibly been edging away, being now nearly a mile from the river. Consuming much time in making purchases and finding a truck, it was not till an hour before sundown that the Delaware was reached. As we passed through the streets the gamins joined in our wake, and as soon as it was discovered that we were going to launch, swarms of half-naked youngsters of both sexes followed our wagon across the shoal. Considerable wading being necessary to reach deep water, the children, crowding around on all sides, waded with us. It was with the utmost difficulty that we prevented them from running off with our property or kept them out of the canoe. Darkness soon compelling us to lay by, we pitched our tent at the head of a rapid about two miles below Port Jervis.

A broader valley with rolling surface, vegetation, woods and fields as fresh and clean as a park, replaced the wild scenery that we had begun to look upon as the natural environment of the Delaware. The river, too, as we here found it, seemed to have grown from childhood to manhood. No longer did it fret in impotency; but in the freedom of its power moved majestically in the levels and roared defiantly in the rapids. The rushes that we now encountered would have given a permanent setback to an amateur, especially to one who could not swim. They were much longer, some of them extending nearly a mile, making the breadth and volume of the river three times as great, since the accession of the creek at the Neversink River at Port Jervis, we had much rougher water than heretofore experienced, and were obliged to keep well out from shore, thus, in case of a capsize, being deprived of that refuge. However, the depth of the water and the excitement more than compensated for the increased danger, and the situation being reduced to a mere matter of skill, we felt that with our experience we were secure.

During our entire journey on the Delaware every few miles we came to curious V-shaped falls, the point always being down stream. These falls were seldom more than two or three feet high, extended from bank to bank, and were invariably perfect Vs. We continued to meet them, but now, as the river was several hundred yards in width, instead of being Vs they were as perfect Ws. Sometimes they occupied the entire breadth of the stream, at others there would be an opening. Why such a uniform adherence to alphabetical pattern was maintained is more than we could say. At the time we encountered them the desire and effort to avoid going to smash on the rocks were incompatible with scientific research.

Beauty, and a pleasant impression received through any of the senses, as we desire it to remain, firmly fixes itself upon the mind; and the glorious scenery of that day's journey is as strongly tinctured upon my mental camera as if preserved on canvas. The vegetation of tropical richness was without tropical rankness. The splendid chestnuts and elms, the graceful undulations of the ground, the alternation of woods and fields, the clean cut perspective and the fresh appearance of all made the landscape a feast to the eye. The country was mercifully free from the shriek and rattle of the locomotive, there being no railroad between Port Jervis and the Water Gap. This demon of civilization was replaced by magnificent roads, over which the trip in Tally-ho coaches between the two places above mentioned is quite as popular as the famous drive between Glens Falls and Lake George. Hotels and boarding-houses, patronized by city people, mostly Philadelphians, abound all through this region; and in this country where bicyclists, campers, and tourists of all description abounded, as we felt less likely to be considered as doing anything strange, we were more at home. This Thursday afternoon was one of restful keen delight. A forest here, a hill or a field there, a landscape where nothing was wanting and every feature was in the right place and proportion, a painting set in the rich gilding of hills and sky and throbbing with living color, to us, with our circumscribed human conceptions, the question kept arising, "What greater beauty can heaven offer?" One stretch in particular coming after a short sharp turn and a swift rapid, gave a half mile vista of such perfect mingling of midsummer meadow of form and color that, in our enchantment, we forgot to paddle and almost to breathe.

That day's journey scored us over twenty miles, about half the distance to the Water Gap. The night we spent at Dingman's Ferry. Making an early start, to avoid the heat of the day, we did not halt for breakfast till after ten o'clock. We passed a large camp, but did not stop.

The truth is, we looked upon campers with a degree of pity. We felt the superiority of the sailor over the landsman. We did not have to confine ourselves to one place until long after its charms were exhausted; the entire country was open before us, and our port was chosen that suited us best.

Perhaps the most noticeable thing about the Delaware is the limpid purity of its waters. It might be supposed that as the river grew, contaminations would accumulate, until, when it became as large as it then was, a turbid stream would be formed. Such was not the case, and it could be partially accounted for by the abundance of springs. We were able to find a spring at any time. All we had to do was to paddle along reasonably near the bank, and wherever we spied even the minutest sparkling among the leaves or upon the turf, rocks or sand, there upon investigation we would discover a basin of water sweeter and more refreshing than anything city people can imagine. Frequently within a few feet from the river and on nearly the same level would be found springs spouting in several jets out of the sand. In many cases a person could stand with one foot in water the temperature of which was little above freezing, and the other foot in the river water, 60° or 70° Fahrenheit.

Almost all the morning, on a smooth surface, we floated or lazily paddled. We admired the scenery and absorbed the air and sunshine, until we began to forget that excitement is a part of a river voyage. We were proceeding slowly and comfortably in the shade of a high bank on a long and very straight stretch. As we approached its end the river seemed to have abruptly terminated. Had we depended solely upon our eyes, had a subdued murmur not been heard, we might have supposed that the Delaware had suddenly sunk into the earth. The murmur increased, and as we came near the jumping-off place we caught sight on the right hand of a seemingly narrow thread of water. On turning the bend sight and sound both received a surprise.

The narrow thread of water shut off by the bank was a mighty billowy river, while the subdued murmur was changed for the deafening roar of a plunging rapid. We came out of the calm and the shade of the western bank to find ourselves in turbulence and confusion, with the direct and reflected rays of the sun shining straight in our eyes. It being, of course, impossible to see, providence, and not skill, was responsible for our getting through. On that occasion we were obliged to leave more to chance than we ever care to again.

The next three hours was the most exciting time of our trip. The river, now large as the Hudson at Albany, presented for mile after mile, almost without interruption, an angry surface of foam-crested water interspersed with fragments of stone. The waves alone, in this great flood, were more formidable than in shallower water the boulders had been. Very often the only course free from rocks was right through breakers several feet in height. In the last and worst of this series, while giving all my attention to selecting a route, something struck me heavily on the shoulder. Surprised and shaken by the blow, when turning quickly, I found my clothes drenched and the boat dangerously full of water. This wave had come in sideways; another reached over the bow, a third would have swamped us, but we were spared the finishing touch, and landing at the foot of the rapid to empty the canoe, proceeded on our way.

After dinner we made a call on some campers whose tent we had noticed while eating. They proved to be artists who, after greeting us cordially, showed us into a canvas art gallery where, strangely mingled with pots and kettles, duffle, clothing and straw, hung the results of their work. Just as a man in love must, if he have any poetry in his nature, write verses, so a man, camping amid such inspiring surroundings as here showed themselves, if he has the slightest artistic ability, is obliged to use his pencil or brush.

An uneventful afternoon, a monotony of beauty, if such a thing is possible, brought us just before the gloaming to another party of campers. These fellows were perched on top of a bluff, and, instead of being artists, were a wild, rollicking lot of boys, bent on having a good time. We took supper with them, and were invited to pitch our tent; but we saw there would be more fun than sleep, and, as we needed rest, moved on. We heard a lively fusilade about a mile down stream, and upon coming suddenly upon the huntsmen, bang! and a charge of shot splashed in the water uncomfortably near. Darkness again overtook us before we had selected a camping ground. We erected our tent in the most accessible place, a field of oats. After it was up we made two important discoveries: The entire mosquito tribe was holding a family reunion at that particular spot; second, that the ridges left in harrowing the field were as hard as stone, making a night there like sleeping on a gridiron. However, after wrapping up our heads in defcrence to the mosquitoes, we not only survived but slept.

We were now within fifteen miles of the Water Gap, at which point we decided to take to the cars. As we advanced mountains again showed themselves, the river widened, islands were more numerous, hotels appeared and tourists were oftener met. As it grew in width the Delaware also became more shallow, though not so as to give us trouble. A small stone, a small shell, the minutest object, was visible at almost any depth through the wonderfully transparent medium over which we moved. Can the reader imagine running up a steep hill without exertion? Such a sensation was produced by seeing the bottom suddenly shoal while looking at it through deep water.

On the other hand the bed of the river was of all moderate depths equally distinct; passing abruptly from shallow to deep water caused a feeling like going over a precipice, involuntarily making one hold tight to the boat.

Upon approaching the Water Gap we were much disappointed in the scenery. From descriptions and from what the name implies we naturally expected to see in a chain of high mountains some terrific fracture or some tremendous work of erosion. What we did see were picturesque, beautiful, forest-clothed hills rising at a considerable height from the river that cut them at right angles; perhaps to eyes unaccustomed to landscapes abounding in bold features, it might be considered grand, to us, however, any part of the Delaware above Port Jervis would have been more imposing. The Delaware Water Gap seemed like a small slice of the highlands of the Hudson, and its being the only decidedly elevated land to the north or south for many miles, probably accounts for its popularity as a resort. A number of large and conspicuous hotels, set at various altitudes on the hill, mark the place as headquarters for tourists. Not knowing the location of the railroad station, going down stream below it, we had the pleasure of paddling, poling and wading up a rapid that we had accidentally put between the station and ourselves.

Not until now did we fully realize that our voyage was finished. Sailors look upon the vessel in which they have traveled so many miles as a friend, a thing of life. But though they may personify the ship they do not personify the ocean. With us it was different, for besides traveling upon it, we had traveled seemingly in the river, and certainly we had gone with the river. The river and ourselves were fellow voyageurs. Had we not met it in its obscurity among the mountain peaks? Had we not gone forward in its company, sharing in its moods and experiences, seeing it, tossed into foam and mist, rush by its rocky barrier, or hardly moving, have the thirsty vegetation of some fertile meadow? Surely the river as well as the canoe had carried us onward; and as we say God-speed to a friend who is going on a journey, so we naturally wished to the river that had borne us so far and well, a prosperous journey to the sea.

We reached the depot at 2 P. M.; but being afraid that should we arrive in New York in the daytime in the condition which we then were we would stand a good chance of being arrested as vagrants, did not start till evening. As usual, the express company wanted to charge for the canoe its weight in gold. There is no fixed tariff for small boats, and to make no mistake, agents always impose the highest rates. However, an argument, illustrated in the substantial way that all men appreciate, finally induced the expressman to let us off easily. Upon landing in the city we put ourselves in the barber's hands, hid our revolvers out of sight, and walking rapidly through the back streets, trying to look as little like Texas cowboys as possible, with our hats drawn over our eyes, we succeeded in reaching my home without any one discovering our identity. We emphatically voted, and the testimony of our friends as to our improved appearance bore us out, that as a restorer of waste tissue a canoe trip is the thing of things, while for a good time—well, if you doubt that there is fun in it, try it yourself.

RALPH K. WING.

A LONG FLORIDA CRUISE.—Mr. Geo. E. Andrews and Dr. Neidé leave to-day by steamer for Savannah, taking with them two boats. Mr. Andrews's was built under his direction in Philadelphia and is 16ft.×55in., 15in. deep at gunwale. She is cat-rigged, with a jib if desired, and carries a 56lbs. galvanized iron board. Her name is Mayblossom. Dr. Neidé's boat, Betsy Bobbett, is 18ft.×45in., yawl rigged, with a Rushton Bucktail as tender. They will leave Savannah and cruise to Jacksonville, inside, then outside 32 miles to St. Augustine, then down 15 miles inside to Matanzas Inlet, then by Hillsboro River and Mosquito Lagoon to Indian River, following it down to Indian River Inlet, then outside to Lake Worth. After spending some time around the lake they will continue outside to Biscayne Bay, where Mr. and Mrs Munroe will spend the winter. After cruising among the little known keys along the south and southwest coasts they will go on to Cape Romano and Charlotte Harbor, finishing somewhere in this locality, returning home by rail.

MATERIALS USED AT THE MEET.—Secretary Neidé has written to the commanders of the various clubs present at the meet to know what material used by their men was paid for individually, in order to check the bill of the Delaney estate. The floors of the tents were in most cases paid for by the parties ordering them of Mr. Delaney, and the secretary is desirous of knowing whether any such work was done or lumber furnished that was not paid for privately.

Yachting.

A CRUISER'S CABIN.

THERE is no reason at this late day to preface a description of Rondina with the reasons which impelled her owner to select such a boat, or with any plea for the type of small cruisers. At one time the advent of such a boat would have given rise to plenty of adverse criticism, and she would have been tried and summarily condemned by a very false standard. Fortunately, however, the claims of this class are now widely recognized, and there is a wide demand for just such a boat. The young Corinthian who usually does not mind a certain amount of discomfort and crowding can take his pleasure in a very small boat, ranging all the way from an 18ft. cutter like the Windward, to a 26in. canoe, but there are many other cruisers who enjoy as fully the work and exertion of yachting, but prefer a little more room than the hardy single-hander is willing to be content with. A hand must be stowed forward and the cabin must give room enough to eat, sleep, dress and move about with a reasonable degree of comfort. To obtain this room two elements are necessary, length and depth; the third, breadth, being of far less importance, as we have frequently shown in the plans of very narrow boats. Height sufficient to stand erect must be had, as a matter of course, if living aboard for a length of time is intended, and if this is joined to a flush deck so much the better. A certain minimum of length also cannot be exceeded. This is fixed simply by the conditions of the case, a separate forecastle for one or two men, with length in the clear for a berth (6ft. 6in.), a little length for cupboards and lockers, and in addition the waste length in the extreme bow. This will occupy about 12ft. from fore side of stem to bulkhead, abaft which must be 8 to 10ft. for cabin, making, say, 20 to 22ft. Between the after end of cabin and the sternpost the taper of the boat requires some 8ft. more, according to the beam, so that the least length must be 28ft. Beam is of less importance than the other two dimensions, as a man, while needing his own length and more to stand or sleep comfortably, can do with a very moderate breadth if not crowded in other directions, in fact very good accommodations have been had on less than 5ft. beam, coupled with length and depth. Thus a limit of length and depth is fixed below which the designer cannot well go, but beam is left much more freely to his discretion and to the special requirements of each case.

The boat here shown, the Rondina, designed by Mr. Edward Burgess for Dr. W. F. Whitney of Boston, and built in 1884 by Lawley & Son, is a good example of what may be done on a limited bulk, her accommodations below being probably unequaled by any boat of her class in the Atlantic fleet. The interior was designed by Mr. Burgess, and for attractive appearance and economy of space will compare favorably with many yachts of much greater size.

Rondina was designed for cruising about the New England coast, to carry one or two forward, to give good room for her owner and one or two friends in comparatively long cruises, and to suit the rough waters of the Massachusetts and Maine coasts, and all of these purposes she has served admirably. For three seasons she

has been seen in all the ports from Newport to the Bay of Fundy, and for a greater part of each season has been the home of her owner. Her dimensions are:

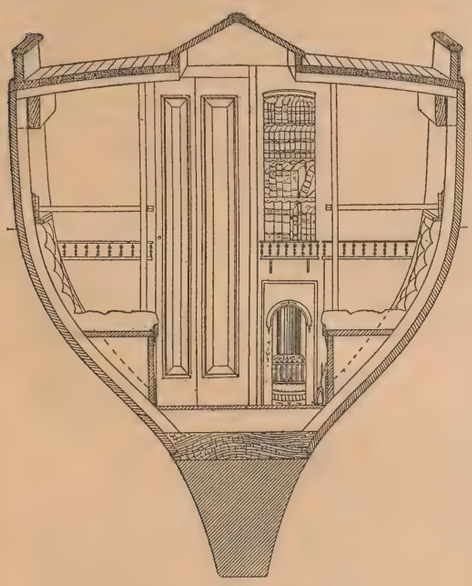
Length over all	36ft. 4in.
Length L. W. L.	30ft. ....
Beam extreme	8ft. 2in.
Beam L. W. L.	8ft. ....
Draft	6ft. 6in.
Least freeboard	2ft. 3in.
Displacement, long tons	12.75
Keel, iron, long tons	6.00
Ballast, inside, long tons	.50
Area lower sail, sq. ft.	987

It will be seen that the freeboard has been served out quite liberally, but the counter and sheer are so managed as to avoid any boxy appearance, while a good height is gained under beams.

The forecastle has 5ft. 8in. head room with a good length. Around it on each side runs a locker. On the port side is a good sized icebox and refrigerator and on the starboard a stewart's pantry and closet. Two iron frame hammocks are slung to the side. The stove is forward, as shown, while a circular hatch with an iron cover gives light and ventilation.

The cabin has a height of 5t. 9in. under beams and a breadth of floor of 3ft., the length being 11ft. On each side is a sofa with a locker at the fore end as shown. At the after end are closets and lockers for clothes, etc., a washbowl and toilet appliances and a mirror on the back of the closet door. Under the stairs is the forward part of the sail locker, shut off by an open grating and used for general stowage, the sails being stowed through a hatch on deck, just abaft the cockpit. The swing table, not shown, is quite narrow with folding leaves.

The sleeping arrangements are peculiar, there being a canvas bed or hammock slung on each side over the lockers. At each end of the latter rises an upright or stanchion to the deck. The canvas is cut long enough to reach the full length and at each end is lashed to an iron bar. Each of these bars is fitted in journals on the stanchions and on the side of cabin, the forward bar being fitted with a pawl wheel. When not in use the canvas is rolled



CUTTER RONDINA—CABIN PLAN.

on the two bars and all is stowed in a locker. When the bed is to be made, the bars are dropped into their places and a wrench is applied to the forward one by which it is turned until the canvas is stretched as tightly as desirable, the pawl holding all in place. The bedding is then made up on the canvas. In stowing it all away the pawl is loosened, when the bars and canvas can be readily removed. The lockers can also be utilized as beds if desired.

The fore bulkhead beside the forecastle door is fitted with a very tastily designed tile stove of Boston make, above which is a neat bookcase. The fitting and paneling is plain and neat, but in excellent taste, the wood being all varnished. On deck is a good cockpit high above the waterline.

The cosy and homelike appearance of the cabin cannot be conveyed by any plans, but it offers as comfortable a home as any cruiser could desire. High, roomy and well aired, dry in all weathers, with the welcome grate and fire, the warm hangings, the library at hand, the lockers and shelves well-furnished, and the well-cushioned lockers, it is always ready, always snug and comfortable, whether in a warm summer day or when fog and rain make the deck a good place to avoid. The proportions are such as to make it really a little room instead of a dismal cubby hole found in many centerboard boats of even greater length, while the forecastle, completely missing in these latter craft, is also roomy and commodious, a home for the crew and a place where cooking may be done in comfort.

Mr. Burgess has shown a special aptitude in the planning of such interiors, his experience as an old yachtsman joined to his practical skill, standing him in good stead; and he is sure to utilize the last inch of space to advantage. Another of his boats is the Fad, the interior of which, designed by him (the boat being designed by her owner) is a good example of what may be done on extreme dimensions for a cruiser 24x6.

After three seasons in Rondina, her owner has decided on a larger yacht, and Mr. Burgess is now at work on the plans of a cruising schooner to take her place.

A FINAL EXPLANATION.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Although you have kindly announced my intention to withdraw from further discussion in your columns, I desire my record to remain free from misapprehension.

The letter of Mr. D. W. Brown, in your last issue, is sufficiently straightforward and logical to deserve my respect. To such a communication I am ready to extend that consideration and courtesy which I decline to bestow upon persons who descend to quibbling and the boyish practice of assailing the honesty of my motives for lack of better argument. Mr. Brown's reasoning is sound enough, but his premises rest upon a misinterpretation.

For this I have perhaps to blame myself.

In a short note in your issue of Oct. 28, I certainly did utter the sentence: "The cutter has earned her title to rank at least equal with the sloop in point of speed."

Mr. Brown might, however, have given me the benefit of a more liberal construction than the exact letter of a sentence, which, in its very brevity, precluded a comprehensive announcement.

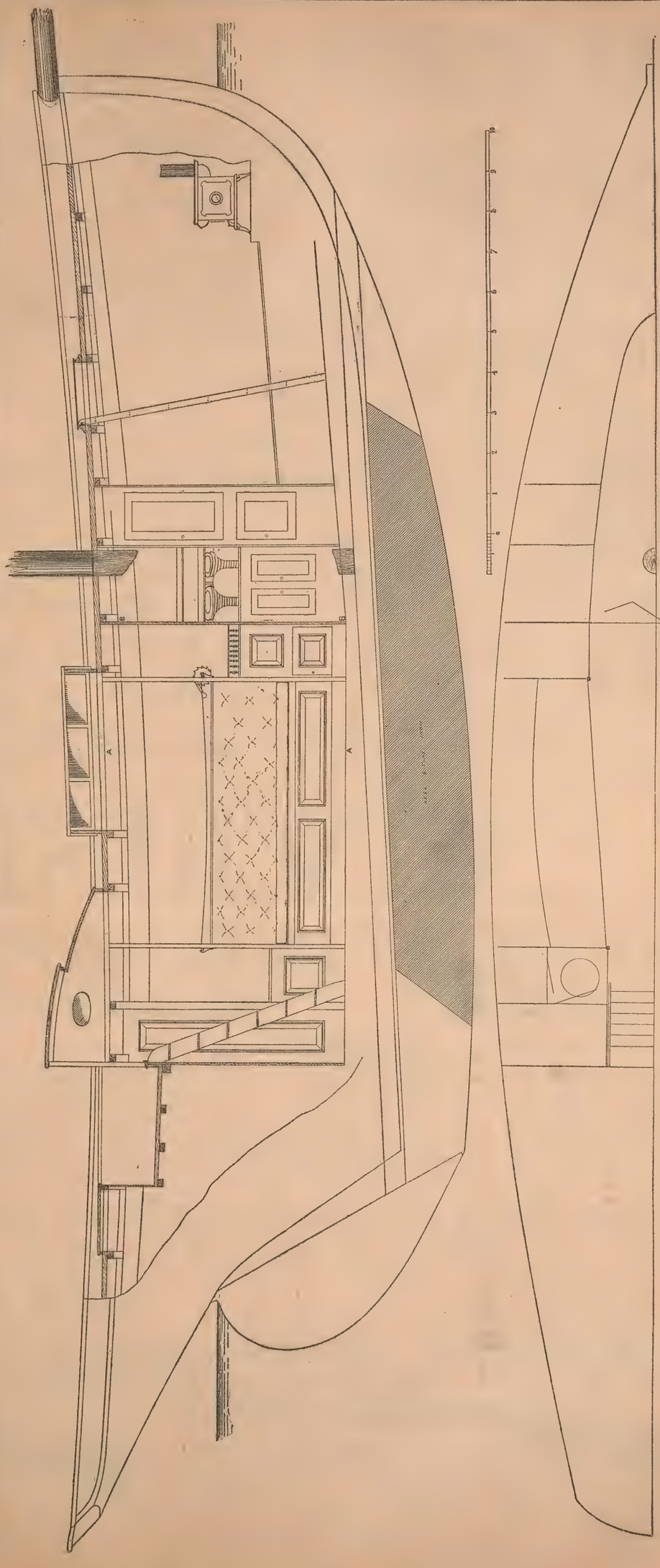
I have so often reiterated my exact position in your columns, that it did not occur to me to needlessly make a casual sentence redundant. Of course that sentence had reference only to "normal conditions" of wind and wave.

For, unlike Mr. Brown, I do not generalize from one or even two specific instances admitting of various explanations. It is a very distinct practical reduction, long ago removed beyond the realms of controversy, that the narrow and heavy cutters are at their best in a steep sea, and will carry their canvas longer than any other style of craft in existence. Hundreds of races, in British waters, covering the experience of many years, and numerous trials in America, have firmly established this attribute of the modern racing cutter.

Faulty lines, poor conditions, bad policy or lack of heart in the crew, may of course neutralize this ascertained superiority in particular cases.

As to the large 85ft. classes which have recently come into temporary prominence, the same relative superiority of the cutter has neither been established nor upset for the lack of opportunity. One opinion is as good as another, as long as data enough are wanting for sound generalization.

Mr. Brown should also do me the justice to remember that my position was originally drawn on the issue between the orthodox



CUTTER RONDINA—MIDSHIP SECTION A A AND FORE BULKHEAD B B.

American sloop—as she was known up to the appearance of Puritan in 1885—and the modern British racing cutter. Thetis, Mayflower, and their kind, scarcely represent the original question in a true light. A regular sloop, like the Fanny of New York, in competition with the cutter Stranger, would more strictly afford the comparison upon which my stand has been taken.

Mr. Brown will probably agree with me, that a Fanny would not only have been distanced by a Stranger during the coarse bout from Newport to Marblehead—in which Thetis won her laurels—but also that a Fanny would have been totally unable to face the gale and sea to any advantage.

That the new hermaphrodites with their lead keels, cutter rigs and cutter equipments are a vast improvement upon the American sloop for hard weather service is admitted on all sides, and that they will average better than the sloop in competition with the British cutter follows as a natural sequence.

The Miranda—Sachem race should not be invested with too much weight. Miranda was built back in 75 and, according to the dictum of those who concede the cutter Clara's superiority, is "only an old boat." She is quite beamy, has but a portion of her ballast outside, raced with rough copper, old and ill-fitting sails and in the hands of an American skipper. I mention this by the way of information, without any wish to detract from Sachem's honest victory, or to impugn the skill of Miranda's master. Miranda in thoroughly modern racing form may prove a teaser.

Beyond this heavy weather question there seems to be no difference between Mr. Brown and myself, for he writes that in other respects "his view has been the natural and reasonable one, that, of whatever style, all yachts when pitted against each other, must be judged by their individual merits, just as two sloops would be when pitted against each other." C. P. KUNHARDT.

THETIS AND STRANGER.

SOMERSET CLUB, Boston.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I hope you will allow me to write a few lines in answer to Mr. Edward Hawes's letter in your paper of the 11th inst. Mr. Hawes states that "we laid to in the bay," etc., which is not true. When we got to the bay the wind was so light that we had hardly steerage way. We were hove to several times from Pollock's Rip to Highland Light, twice reefing mainsail, once housing topmast and once changing jibs.

He goes on to say "the hands lying under weather bulwarks had their feet and legs in solid water, which swept this 'safe model' from stem to stern," which is again untrue. He ends up by saying, "All hands doubted if Stranger would live through the night." This is certainly without an atom of truth.

I would not trouble you, only statements like Mr. Hawes's are apt to mislead people living at a distance or on the other side, if left unanswered.

The signatures of Mr. Longfellow, who was with me and that of my sailing master, are attached as witnesses to the truth of my denial to Mr. Hawes's false assertions.

GEO. H. WARREN,
HARRY RANDALL,
Sailing Master Yacht Stranger,
C. A. LONGFELLOW.

A NEW YACHT BASIN FOR BOSTON.—Messrs. Lawley & Son have in hand a plan for the construction of a basin about 500x240ft. at their north yard for laying up yachts. The present wharf will be supplemented by two others, making a sheltered basin with a depth of 13ft. at low tide. On the piers storehouses will be erected for boats, sails and spars. The boats now lying at Mystic Wharf have been notified to leave in April as the site is needed by a railroad company. The plan, if carried out, will give such facilities to yachtsmen as no other port in the country affords.

A SHOAL DRAFT BOAT FOR FLORIDA WATERS.—Boston, Nov. 8.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Your correspondent inquiring for a sloop in Florida may hear of a 24ft. skipjack, cat rig, built on purpose for and suited to the country, by addressing Wm. H. Reed, Canaveral, Fla. The boat is well built (by Briggs, near Tiverton, R. I.), planked lengthwise on bottom, and draws 18in., Babbit's slide rig, etc. Mr. Reed would probably sell her for $250 to $300, delivered at Titusville, which is the terminus of the J. T. & K. W. R. R. on Indian River.—CHAS. A. WELCH, JR.

PERSONAL.—Mr. J. Borden, Jr., of Fall River, has joined with Mr. G. F. Clarke, of the Boston Yacht Agency, under the name of G. F. Clarke & Co. Mr. Borden will attend to the yacht designing department.

COMET.—The sloop yacht Comet, of Newport, bound from that port to Colon, was nearly wrecked and put into Ruatan with mast, mainsail, boom and rudder carried away, and the cabin trunk stove in.

PUZZLE.—Mr. Jacob Lorillard has sold the Puzzle, steam yacht, to Mr. J. L. Mott, of New York.

AWIXA.—This yacht arrived at St. Augustine on Nov. 13.

MEASUREMENT IN ENGLAND.—At a late meeting of the Council of the Y. R. A. the following resolution was passed: "That a committee be appointed to report upon the working of the two measurement rules which are now in force, and to suggest any alterations to the same which may appear likely to have an advantageous effect on yacht building and yacht racing; and further, to report upon the present classification of yachts by tonnage and sail area, and to suggest such alterations or new rules of measurement and classification as may be desirable." The following committee was appointed, with instructions to secure the opinions of experts: Sir W. B. Forwood, Mr. F. Willan, Mr. G. B. Thompson, Mr. H. Crawford, Mr. W. Baden-Powell, Col. Reach, R.E., Mr. A. Manning, Mr. F. Taylor, M.P., Mr. W. G. Jameson, Mr. J. Scott and Mr. E. R. Tatchell. Two meetings have been held, and Messrs. Alexander Richardson, J. Beavor-Webb, Dixon Kemp, C. P. Clayton, W. Fife, Jr., and G. L. Watson have given their views. The committee will report the last of this month. Meanwhile, if we may judge from the *Field*, the British yachtsman is in a decidedly mixed state of mind as to the various points in dispute. The *Field* deals with the question, "Will a sail area rating produce a long vessel?" in its last issue; but after a rather lengthy discussion it throws no new light on the subject. The outcome of the subject will probably be a length and sail area rule or one of sail area alone.

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

R. W. C.—I have a very well trained and valuable pointer, who has lost one of his eyes in a bramble thicket. May I ask you, as a favor, to tell me whether the putting in of a glass eye is practical, how to go to work to do it, and what the probable cost would be? Ans. It is practicable to put a glass eye in, but we do not think it possible to keep it there, as the irritation at first would cause the animal to scratch it out again. The probable cost would be $15 to $20.

BENEFITS OF ACCIDENT INSURANCE.—Solid cash in hand, $8,000,000 paid to accident policy holders in the Travelers, of Hartford. Get a yearly policy and share in the benefit.—*Adv.*



HUMPHREYS'
Homeopathic Veterinary Specifics for
HORSES, CATTLE, SHEEP, DOGS, HOGS, POULTRY.
Used by U. S. Govern'm't.
Chart on Rollers, and Book Sent Free.
Humphreys' Med. Co., 109 Fulton St., N. Y.



Oil-Tanned Moccasins.
For Hunting, Fishing, Canoeing, &c. They are easy to the feet, and very durable. Made to order in a variety of styles and warranted the genuine article. Send for price list. M. S. HUTCHINGS, Dover, N.H. Box 368. JAME, STODDARD & KENDALL, Boston; HENRY C. SQUIRES, New York; F. CHAS. EICHEL, Philadelphia; VON LENGERKE & DETMOLD, New York and Newark, N. J., Agents.

WALLACE'S
Map of the Adirondacks.
IN CLOTH COVERS. PRICE $1.00.
Forest and Stream Publishing Co.,
39 Park Row, N. Y.

BRAIDED FISHING LINES.



The great superiority of a properly braided line over a twisted or laid line, has increased the demand for braided lines enormously. This demand has induced a number of manufacturers, entirely unacquainted with the requirements of anglers, to put on the market a quantity of perfectly worthless goods. Many of these lines are undersized and short of marked length; nearly all of them are made of poor material and on old-fashioned machines. Anglers will please take notice that *all of our best braided lines—cotton, linen, raw silk, dressed silk, oiled silk, enamel, and polished waterproof tapers—are labeled with our full firm name and trade mark,* except the enamel fly lines on cards, which bear only our trade mark and the name of the Empire City Braid Co., whose agents we are.

If your dealer does not keep our goods in stock, or will not order them for you, send us 50 cents for our 180-page illustrated catalogue.

ABBEY & IMBRIE,
Manufacturers of every description of
FINE FISHING TACKLE,
18 Vesey Street (Fourth door from the Astor House), New York.

WINCHESTER
REPEATING ARMS CO.,
A Large Variety of Calibers.
.22 Rim Fire.
.44 " "



THE Best Repeating Rifle IN THE WORLD!
.32, .38 and .44 Center Fire.
.40-60, .45-60, .45-75 and .50 EXPRESS.
Metallic Ammunition of Every Description.
Paper Shot Shells, Brass Shot Shells, Gun Wads, Primers and Reloading Tools.
Send for 76-page Illustrated Catalogue, just out.
NEW HAVEN, CONN.

Bullard Repeating Arms Co.,
SPRINGFIELD, MASS., U. S. A.



Magazine Rifle.
Calibers .32, 40-150 Calibers .40, 75-285
" .38, 45-190 " .45, 85-290
" .40, 90-300 " .50, 115-346



Target & Hunting Rifle.
Has the same lever breech block and easy movement of mechanism as magazine rifles.
Calibers .22, .32, .35, .38, .40, .45 and .50.

Unequalled for Ease of Operation, Safety, Accuracy, Penetration, Style, Workmanship and Rapidity of fire. We guarantee our arms to be as represented and first-class in every particular. Send for Circular and Price List.

GUNS. REVOLVERS. AMMUNITION.

LOADING IMPLEMENTS.



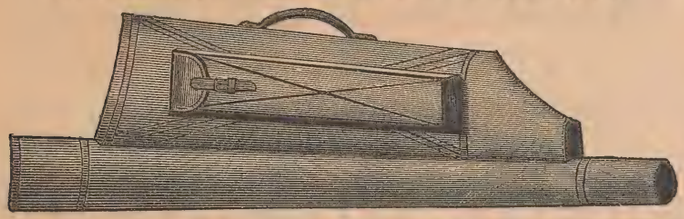
All makes of Repeating and other rifles.

Paper & Brass SHELLS.

The finest selection of Breech-Loading Guns, both English and American, in this country. Our stock embraces all makes and measurements, and sportsmen who know the value of having a perfect fitting gun can appreciate the advantage of having a large variety to select from. Those contemplating purchasing would do well to give us a call. No risks run as in buying of irresponsible parties.

We are also the sole agents for the sale of **Barnard's Celebrated Sportsmen's Clothing,** which comprises everything required to make a complete Sportsman's outfit. The reputation these goods have already gained for quality, workmanship and fit is unequalled.

GUN CASES, GUN COVERS, CARTRIDGE BELTS,
CARTRIDGE VESTS, CARTRIDGE BAGS.



SUITS IN

Dogskin, Sheepskin,
Corduroy, Horsehide,
Mackintosh, Moleskin,
Canvas, Flannel.

VESTS, PANTS, HATS AND CAPS, LEGGINS.

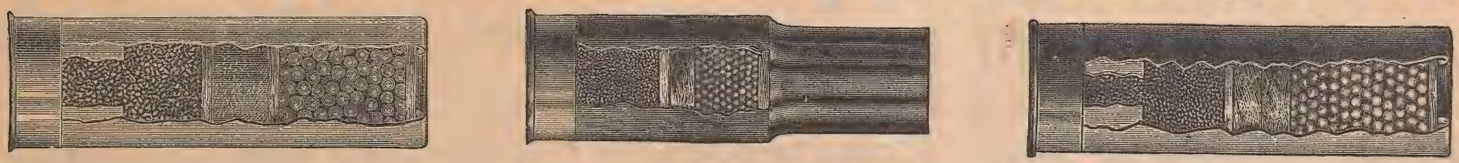


A. G. SPALDING & BROS.,

241 Broadway, NEW YORK. 108 Madison Street, CHICAGO.

CHAMBERLIN CARTRIDGES,

Fixed Ammunition for Shotguns.



MANUFACTURED UNDER CHAMBERLIN PATENTS BY

THE ATLANTIC AMMUNITION COMPANY {LIMITED,}

291 Broadway, New York.

SOLD BY

Wm. Read & Son,	Boston, Mass.
J. S. Trowbridge & Co.,	Boston, Mass.
D. Kirkwood,	Boston, Mass.
W. P. Shepard,	Fall River, Mass.
C. H. Lawton,	Newport, R. I.
Lockwood & Aiken,	Norwalk, Conn.
Allen & Marshall,	Greenwich, Conn.
W. R. Perry,	New London, Conn.
Carpenter & Fowler,	Willimantic, Conn.
Van Sicklen, Seymour & Co.,	Burlington, Vt.
Wheelock & Dawley,	Montpelier, Vt.
S. G. LeValley,	Buffalo, N. Y.
Jas McCulloch,	Rochester, N. Y.
Kendrick & Prettie,	Syracuse, N. Y.
O. A. Wheeler,	Utica, N. Y.
Sponenberg & Sterling,	Watertown, N. Y.
J. L. Northrup & Sons,	Johnstown, N. Y.
W. H. H. Lintner,	Little Falls, N. Y.
Walker & Lathrop,	Corning, N. Y.
J. A. VanWinkle,	Paterson, N. J.
Wainright & Errickson,	Asbury Park, N. J.
C. P. Strong,	New Brunswick, N. J
E. G. Koenig,	Newark, N. J.
E. K. Tryon, Jr. & Co.,	Philadelphia, Pa.
Jacob Harder,	Lock Haven, Pa.
W. H. Linthicum,	Baltimore, Md.
M. A. Tappan,	Washington, D. C.
Mayer & Co.,	Norfolk, Va.
T. W. Tignor,	Richmond, Va.
S. O. Fisher,	Lynchburg, Va.
F. Alexander & Co.,	Staunton, Va.
H. H. Meyers & Co.,	Lexington, Va.
A. M. Nelson,	Culpepper C. H., Va.
Julius Lewis & Co,	Raleigh, N. C.
Walton & Gage,	Statesville, N. C.
Kennedy Bros. & Barron,	Yorkville, S. C.
Palmer Bros.,	Savannah, Ga.
Edw. Lovell & Son,	Savannah, Ga.
Johnson & Lane,	Macon, Ga.

Dealers Generally in New York City.

AT THE LONDON FISHERIES EXHIBITION
THE NICHOLS
Hexagonal Split Bamboo Fishing Rods
Were awarded Three Silver Medals and the highest special prize—10 Sovereigns. Noted for excellence more than numbers. This is the highest prize awarded to any American for Split Bamboo Rods.
Manufactured by B. F. NICHOLS, 153 Milk Street, Boston, Mass.
Send for list with Massachusetts Fish and Game Laws.

REELS, HOOKS, LINES.
THOS. H. CHUBB,
The Fishing Rod Manufacturer.
ORANGE CO., POST MILLS, VT.
Send for Price List of Anglers' Supplies.
TO THE TRADE.—Our Wholesale Catalogue for 1887 (sent to dealers only) will be ready for mailing Nov. 1. Send for one and examine prices.

SPORTSMEN'S CLOTHING!

ALSO CLOTHING FOR
Civil Engineers, Surveyors, Ranchmen, Miners, Lumbermen, Etc.,
Manuf. from Best CORDUROY, MACKINTOSH, CANVAS, MACKINAW, LEATHER, Etc.
WRITE FOR CATALOGUE.
THIS is our Skeleton Coat, of strong material, and weighs but 15 oz. Will mail it to you for $2. Send us breast measure.

UPTHEGROVE & McLELLAN, Valparaiso, Indiana.


KIMBALL'S SATIN
STRAIGHT CUT CIGARETTES.
People of refined taste who desire exceptionally fine cigarettes should use only our Straight Cut, put up in satin packets and boxes of 10s, 20s, 50s and 100s.
14 First Prize Medals. WM. S. KIMBALL & CO.


TROUT FLIES,
REDUCED TO
20c. Per Dozen
Until Dec. 1, 1886, to close out stock.
H. H. KIFFE,
318 Fulton Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

A SPLENDID CHRISTMAS PRESENT
To any of your friends would be the first three volumes of Capt. Farrar's Lake and Forest Series, viz.: Eastward Ho! or Adventures at Rangeley Lakes; Wild Woods Life; or A Trip to Parmachenee; Down the West Branch; or Camps and Tramps Around Katahdin. These three volumes handsomely bound in cloth, in a neat box, $3.75, and sent mail or express paid by us. JAMAICA PUBLISHING CO., Jamaica Plains, Mass.



J. F. MARSTERS,
51, 53 and 55 Court Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.
(NEAR CITY HALL.)
Prices of Guns, Gun Implements and Ammunition.
Far-Killing Single-Barrel Breechloading 12-bore Guns, $3.50. English Double Side Snap Guns with Rubber Butt, Pistol Grip, Rebounding Locks, 10 and 12-bore, $15.00. Crimpers, 10 and 12 gauge, 40 cts.; by mail 50 cts. Recapper 5 cts.; by mail 10 cts. Three-joint Cleaning Rods, complete with case, brush and swab, 40 cts.; by mail 50 cts. Extractors 5 cts.; by mail 7 cts. Cartridge Bags holding 50 shells, 50 cts.; by mail 55 cts.; holding 75 and 100 shells, 50 cts.; by mail 60 cts. Powder Flasks 8 oz, 25 cts.; by mail 30 cts. Shot Pouches holding 2½ lbs. shot, 50 cts.; by mail 55 cts. Game Bags 50 cts.; by mail 60 cts. U. M. C. Club Shells. Horsehide Dog Whips 25 cts.; by mail 30 cts. Flat tin snipe decoys $1.50 per doz.; by mail $1.75. Dog whistles with chain 25 cts.; by mail 30 cts Send 2-cent stamp for Illustrated Catalogue.
J. F. MARSTERS, 51 to 55 Court Street, Brooklyn.

The Ballard Ahead!
THE FIRST, THIRD AND FOURTH PRIZES IN THE RECENT ALL-COMERS' MATCH AT CREEDMOOR WERE CAPTURED BY Ballard Rifles. THE SCORES MADE WERE 185, 178 AND 178, BEING THE AGGREGATE OF THREE SERIES OF 10 SHOTS EACH.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE OF THESE GUNS TO
THE MARLIN FIRE ARMS CO.,
New Haven, Conn.

SMALL YACHTS.
Their Design and Construction, Exemplified by the Ruling Types of Modern Practice.
By C. P. KUNHARDT.
THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY takes pleasure in announcing the publication of a magnificent quarto volume, bearing the above title. This book covers the field of Small Yachts, with special regard to their design, construction, equipment and keep. The opening chapters are devoted to a consideration of the model and the draft, their relations to one another, and the purposes which they subserve. Full directions are given for producing the plans of a yacht with reference to the chief points in design, and the method of taking off the lines of a boat already built is likewise described in detail.
All elements entering into design, such as Resistance, Stability, Balance of Rig, Handiness, Displacement, etc., are dealt with in separate chapters. The rules necessary for the mathematical computations, and a review of theory and practice close the first division of the book.
The second portion comprises the description of the Plates, covering the whole range of type in small yachts, from the shoal catboat and American centerboard sloop to examples of the narrowest and deepest British cutter yet built. These yachts have their lines, build and fittings depicted in the Plates, which are drawn to scale. With their aid and the specifications presented, the reader is placed in possession of accurate information concerning the mould, accommodations, rig and characteristics of all styles of yachts which have received favorable recognition. Sporting boats, combination row and sailboats, and various examples of special form are introduced.
The third division offers a comprehensive review of single-hand sailing, to which small yachts are especially adapted. Directions are given as a guide in selection of type and sail plan, and subsequent equipment and proper management.
The iron work of yachts, their gear, yawls, steering apparatus, boat building and much other closely related matter is entered upon. The new International Rules of the Road, Signal Service, and a Bibliography appear in the Appendix.
The work is profusely and handsomely illustrated with 150 illustrations inserted in the text, besides the sixty-three plates.
A folio (size of page 14½x12½ inches), printed on paper specially manufactured for it, and with great beauty of execution and finish in every detail, making a volume vastly superior to any other work of the kind ever published. Pages 370, with 136 plate pages additional, or a total of more than 500. Price, postpaid, $7.00.

LIST OF PLATES.
I. The Sloop Yacht Schemer.
II. The Nuckel.
III. The Windward.
IV. A Newport Catboat—Portable Catboat.
V. An Eastern Catboat.
VI. Keel Catboat Caprice.
VII. Caprice—Sail Plan.
VIII. Keel Catboat Dodge.
IX. Catboat Dodge—Sail Plan.
X. Open Boat Cruiser.
XI. The Cruiser—Sail Plan.
XII. Open Boat Trident.
XIII. A Skipjack.
XIV. The Centerboard Sloop Gleam.
XV. Gleam—Sail Plan.
XVI. The Centerboard Sloop Midge.
XVII. Light Draft Cutter Mignonette.
XVIII. Mignonette—Sail Plan.
XIX. Single-Hand Cruiser.
XX. Light Draft Cutter Carmita.
XXI. The Dart.
XXII. The Boston Sloop Neva.
XXIII. The Boston Sloop Nyssa.
XXIV. Keel Sloop Columbine.
XXV. Columbine—Sail Plan.
XXVI. The Keel Sloop Alice.
XXVII. The Gannet.
XXVIII. A Compromise Sloop.
XXIX. The Itchen Cutter Daisy.
XXX. Daisy—Sail Plan.
XXXI. The Cutter Vayu.
XXXII. The Cruising Yawl Windward.
XXXIII. Windward—Accommodation Plan
XXXIV. The Windward—Sail Plan.
XXXV. The Cruising Yawl Aneto.
XXXVI. The Single-Hand Yawl Deuce.
XXXVII. Deuce—Sail Plan and Construction
XXXVIII. The Cutter Petrel.
XXXIX. The Petrel—Sail Plan.
XL. The Cutter Merlin.
XLI. The Merlin—Sail Plan.
XLII. The Cutter Rajah.
XLIII. The Cutter Yolande.
XLIV. Yolande—Cabin and Deck Plans.
XLV. A Single-Hand Yawl.
XLVI. Single-Hand Yawl—Cabin and Deck Plans.
XLVII. S. H. Yawl—Rig and Construction.
XLVIII. The Cutter Mamie.
XLIX. The Mamie—Midship Section.
L. The Mamie—Sail Plan.
LI. Six-Beam Cutter.
LII. Six-Beam Cutter—Sail Plan.
LIII. The Cutter Surf.
LIV. The Cutter Surf—Sail Plan.
LV. The Cutter Surf—Midship Section
LVI. The Cutter Surf—Cabin Plans.
LVII. The Cutter Spankadillo.
LVIII. The Cutter Madge.
LIX. The Madge—Ironwork.
LX. The Schooner Gaetina.
LXI. The Nonpareil Sharpie.
LXII. The Cynthia.
LXIII. The Cruising Sneakbox.
Price, postpaid, $7.00.
New York: FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO., 39 Park Row. London: SAMSON, LOW, MARSTON & CO., 188 Fleet Street.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

Buy Them Early.

NO present gives so much pleasure or is so lasting as a good book, and none is so thoroughly appreciated by the average man, woman or child. A good book does not get broken or wear out, but remains always a source of pleasure and instruction.

Nothing is more annoying or inconvenient than to postpone the purchase of Christmas gifts to the last moment, and appreciating this fact we call attention to the following list of standard works suitable for Christmas. These vary in price so as to fit every pocket, and among them all something will be found to appeal to every taste. Any of these books will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price.

Sport with Gun and Rod.

This superb volume contains a vast amount of matter of the highest interest to the sportsman. Almost all kinds of American game birds, mammals and fishes are treated in its pages, and it is profusely illustrated by some of the best American artists; 886 pp. Three styles are published: Embossed leather, $15; cloth, $10; cloth, on cheaper paper, $5.

Hunting Trips of a Ranchman.

By THEODORE ROOSEVELT. A delightful book of hunting adventure in Dakota and Montana. Price $3.50.

Antelope and Deer of America.

By HON. J. D. CATON, LL. D. This volume is equally a necessity to the sportsman and the naturalist. It tells of the haunts and habits of our antelope and deer, where to find them, how to hunt them, of their life in the woods and under domestication. The best book on the subject ever written. A second edition. Price reduced to $2 50.

Rod and Gun in California.

By T. S. VAN DYKE. A story of outdoor life in semi-tropical land. Through the charmingly told narrative runs the tender thread of a love story. Price $1.50.

The Canoe Aurora.

By DR. C. A. NEIDE. The well told story of the author's cruise in a tiny canoe from an Adirondack lake to the Gulf of Mexico. Price $1.00.

Canoe Handling.

By C. BOWYER VAUX ("Dot"). The author of this pleasantly written volume is acknowledged to be the first of American, and so of living, canoeists. In this book he tells all about how to sail and handle a canoe, and how to care for it, either when in use or laid up for winter. Price $1.00.

Small Yachts,

THEIR DESIGN AND CONSTRUCTION, by C. P. KUNHARDT. This sumptuous quarto volume covers the whole range of yacht designing and care, and is the only work of the kind yet issued in America. The text occupies 325 pages, illustrated with many engravings, and besides there are 70 full page plates, showing the characteristics of the best modern yachts. Price $7.00.

Canoe and Boat Building

FOR AMATEURS. By W. P. STEPHENS. A manual of boat building by the canoeing editor of FOREST AND STREAM. Besides the 189 pages of descriptive text, there are 29 plates, working drawings, which enable even the novice to build his own canoe and build it well. Price $1.50.

Training vs. Breaking.

By S. T. HAMMOND, kennel editor of FOREST AND STREAM. Nearly forty years experience in training and handling dogs has taught the author that these intelligent animals are more easily controlled by kindness than by severity. He tells how to accomplish by this kindness what you cannot with the whip. There is a chapter on training pet and house dogs. Price $1.00.

Canoe and Camp Cookery.

By "SENECA." A little book full of receipts and hints for the camp cook, by a practical man who has tried them. Indispensable to the camper. Price $1.00.

Fyshhe and Fysshynge.

By DAME JULIANA BERNERS. An elegant fac simile reprint of a quaint old book written in the Fifteenth century. It is edited by an ardent angler and should find a place in every sportsman's library. Price $1.00.

Our New Alaska.

By CHAS. HALLOCK. In this handsome illustrated volume, Mr. Hallock gives the result of his travels in our northernmost possessions. He found Alaska a great country of almost boundless resources, and tells about it in his own happy style. Price $1.50.

Woodcraft.

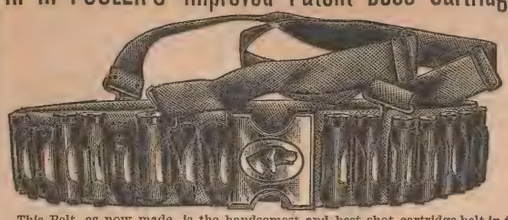
By "NESSMUK." "Nessmuk" is a Nestor among America's sportsmen. In "Woodcraft" he imparts the knowledge of the woods that he has been fifty years in acquiring. No man, however much he has camped out, can read this book without learning something. Price $1.00.

The Forest Waters the Farm,

OR, THE VALUE OF WOODLANDS AS RESERVOIRS. By ANTONIN ROUSSET, translated by REV. S. W. POWELL. This famous French book has never before been put into English. Every farmer ought to have it, for the questions so intelligently discussed in it are of national importance; 109 pp. Price, paper, 50 cents; cloth, 75 cents.

Forest and Stream Publishing Co., 39 Park Row, N. Y.

R. H. POOLER'S Improved Patent Boss Cartridge Holder and Belts.





This Holder is for carrying brass or paper shells without being crimped. Has side cut away, showing wad supporter.

This Belt, as now made, is the handsomest and best shot cartridge belt in the world. Has 3-inch woven canvas belt, 1½ inch double shoulder straps and large plated buckle. Will wear any sportsman a lifetime. The only practical Cartridge Holder in use. Will carry brass cartridges and positively prevent wads from starting on shot. Suitable for either paper or brass shells. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. **Manufactured by R. H. POOLER, Serena, La Salle Co., Ill.**

Send ten cents in silver or currency for catalogue and sample cartridge holder, also a colored lithograph card of grouse shooting on the prairies.

The English "Fishing Gazette."

Devoted to angling, river, lake and sea fishing, and fishculture.

Every Saturday, 16 pages, folio, price 2d.
Volume XI. commenced with number 429 for July 11, 1885.
EDITOR—R. B. MARSTON

Free by post for one year for 12s. 6d. (say $3.20) to any address in the United States.

Sent direct from the office for any portion of a year at the above rate. U. S. postage stamps can be remitted, or money order payable to Sampson, Low, Marston & Co., the proprietors.

Contains special articles on all fresh and salt water fish and fishing; reports of the state of the rivers; reports from angling clubs; fishculture and natural history; where to fish; angling notes and queries; angling exchange column; notices of fishing tackle, books, &c., and other features.

A copy of the current number can be had (post free by sending six cents in stamps to R. B. Marston, the FISHING GAZETTE office, 12 and 13, Fetter-lane, London.

The FISHING GAZETTE circulates extensively among anglers and country gentlemen in all parts of the Empire.

"There is a large public interest in fishing. . . An excellent class organ."—*World.*

"One of the best authorities on these and kindred subjects."—*Truth.*

"A brighter and gayer little paper is not published."—*Mayfair.*

The FISHING GAZETTE is quoted by the *Times* and all the best papers.

One of the best mediums for

ADVERTISEMENTS

of fishing tackle makers, fishculturists, hotels and fishing quarters, whisky, waterproof fishing goods, cigars and tobacco, books of angling, and all other requirements of anglers; also for all general advertisements addressed to a well-to-do class in all parts of the country and abroad.

Office—12 and 13, Fetter-lane London



GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.

BAKER'S

Breakfast Cocoa.

Warranted *absolutely pure Cocoa,* from which the excess of Oil has been removed. It has *three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup.* It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, easily digested, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

---

10 PER CENT. INVESTMENT.

The Mass. Real Estate Co.

Has earned 10½ per cent. net upon its capital invested to the present time, and now owns about half a million dollars worth of first-class business real estate. It is under the management of such men as Lieut. Gov. Ames, Mayor Green of Fall River. Send to office of Co. for prospectus to GEO. LEONARD, Agent, 246 Washington street, Boston, Mass.

Wanted.

WANTED.

A dozen Canadian lynx skins, dressed soft with the hair on. State price, character and size of skin, whether in winter or summer fur, and if cased or open. Address YO, this office. nov11,3t

COPIES WANTED.—JAN. 4, 11, 18 and 25, FEB. 1, March 8 and Sept. 13, 1883; Feb. 7 and 14, March 6, 1884. We are short of these issues, and would be obliged if any of our readers having one or all of these numbers that they do not want will send to Forest and Stream Pub. Co., 39 Park Row, New York City. mar26,tf

GYMNAST WANTED.—ONE COMPETENT to take entire charge of one of the best equipped gymnasiums in the State. Address with reference, JOHN W. GOSS, Rochester, N.Y. 1t

WANTED.—8—12 AND 16-GAUGE HAMMERless guns. L. MATHER, 20 Devonshire st., Boston, Mass. 1t

---

For Sale.



Chester White, Berkshire and Poland China Pigs, fine setter dogs, Scotch Collies, Foxhounds and Beagles, Sheep and Poultry, bred and for sale by W. GIBBONS & CO., West Chester, Chester Co., Pa. Send stamp for circular and price list.

TO EXCHANGE.—NO. 1 CREEDMOOR REMington rifle, good as new, to exchange for 20-gauge Parker or any other equally good make. JOS. L. HOYAL, Spring City, Tenn. oct28,4t

COWBOY, CATTLE RANCH AND ROUNDup photographs; sixty subjects. Send for circular. HOWE & BRECKONS, Cheyenne, Wy. nov4,4t

500 FERRETS FOR SALE, $6 per pair. CHAS. H. VAN VECHTEN, Victor, Ontario Co., N. Y. nov11,6t

---

For Sale.

LIVE QUAIL FOR SALE

In fine condition. Western birds. E. B. WOODWARD, 174 Chambers street, New York.

FOR SALE.—A W. & C. SCOTT & SON HAMmerless gun, 4-gauge, double barrel, weighing 22lbs., length of barrel 46in.; gun has been used very little; will sell gun with 200 Kynoch shells and about 10,000 lead for $250. Address L. C. SINER, N. E. cor. Second and Walnut streets, Philadelphia, Pa. 1t

STEVENS .32-CAL. FULL-SIGHTED RIFLE, nearly new; cheap. ELMER, 8 Van Nest Place, New York. 1t

FOR SALE.—PAIR OF DUELLING PISTOLS, Jno. Manton & Son, Dover street, London, makers. Apply to W. C. HODGKINS, No. 300 Broadway, N. Y. 1t

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN.—ONE JOHN A. Nichols' B. L., 12-bore, 30in., 8½lbs., finest Quality, elaborately engraved, highly finished and perfectly new. Will be sold at one-half the original cost. Can be seen at H. C. SQUIRES, 178 Broadway, New York. sept2,tf

ANTELOPES FOR SALE at $5 a piece; are perfectly tame. Make great pets in a yard or park. Also Prairie Dogs at $3 a pair. Address W. J. HILL, HUTCHINSON, KAN.

BAMBOO POLES.—25,000 BAMBOO FISHING poles, 12, 13, 14 and 15ft., in bundles of 50, for sale at 29 Burling Slip, N. Y., by BURDETT & DENNIS. jy8,tf

---

In the Stud.

SWISS ST. BERNARDS.

The Hospice Kennels

Offer for sale the entire kennel of Herr Tuchschmid, of Romanshorn, Switzerland, the well-known breeder of many prize winners. It consists of twelve rough-coats and six smooth-coats (stud dogs, brood bitches and puppies), the result of years of intelligent breeding. This is a rare opportunity to acquire choice stock at low figures.

For particulars address

ARLINGTON, N. J.

Memphis and Avent Kennel.

IN THE STUD.

The four field trial and bench show winners that annot be equalled in America.

Champion PAUL GLADSTONE, fee $50.

Champion RODERIGO, fee $75.

REBEL WIND'EM, winner English Derby, blood brother of Count Noble, fee $50.

CANADA PEG, bred by Dr. N. Rowe, National Derby winner, fee $50.

Broken dogs for sale.

Address J. M. AVENT, Hickory Valley, Tenn., or MEMPHIS & AVENT KENNEL, Memphis, Tenn.

BEAGLE OWNERS.

I offer the services of two of the most celebrated and typical

Pure Rowett Stud Beagles.

RACER (Rally—Lill), beautifully marked white, black and rich tan, a phenomenal stud dog, being the sire of **Little Duke, Pet, Racer, Jr., etc., etc.**

CAMERON'S RACKET (Rally—Louise), white black and tan, a grand hunter, of wonderful quality; winner of 1st and special, Cleveland, 1886, the only time shown. Sire of Trailer and many other good ones.

Stud fee for either, $10.

Description and full pedigrees on application.

A. C. KRUEGER,
Wrightsville, York County, Pa.

Gus Bondhu

IN THE STUD.

Imported from Mr. Llewellin's kennels (he is bluest of the blue), by Dashing Bondhu ex Novel. He is also a grand field dog, as his record shows at the late trials of the N. F. T. Club at Grand Junction, beating such noted dogs as Gladstone Boy, Mainspring, Bessie A., Gath's Mark, Trinket's Bang and other fine ones. Fee $35. A. M. TUCKER, 85 Main street, Charlestown, Mass.

FOREST CITY KENNELS.

St. Bernards and English Pugs.

IN THE STUD.

Champion rough-coated St. Bernard **Cæsar** A.K.R. 22); fee $25. English pug **Sam;** fee $10. Pups for sale. Address with stamp, Portland, Me.

IN THE STUD.

English mastiff **Duke of Alva** (A.K.R. 4160). Send for pedigree and price. C. C. RICHARDSON, Westfield, Mass. 1t

In the Stud.

IN THE STUD.

Ilford Cromwell

CHAMPION MASTIFF.

Fee $50.

DEBONAIR,

First prize winner in open mastiff class at Waverly, N. J.

Fee $50.

Having purchased these dogs, together with the champion bitches Lorna Doone and Bal Gal from Dr. J. F. Perry (Ashmont), I offer the dogs in the stud, and will be able to supply pups from the bitches.

For further information address

H. GERALD HULL,
oct28,tf Saratoga, N. Y.

Rough-Coated Scotch Collies

OR SHEEP DOGS.

IN THE STUD.

Nullamore, (Litter brother to England's champion Dublin Scot).

Imported **Bluejacket,** a splendid specimen of the Blue Mirle.

Dogs and puppies for sale.

Apply for particulars to

CHESTNUT HILL KENNELS,
oct28,tf P. O. Box 1630, Philadelphia.

SEVERAL CHOICE BRED

English Mastiff Pups

of various ages and prices according to quality, sired by **BOSS,** the best all round stud dog.

Also a few very fine bred Great Dane pups of great promise and choice markings. Cabinet photographs of either 25 cents.

Boss in Stud, - Fee $50
Thyrus in Stud, - Fee $50

Address J. L. WINCHELL,
Fair Haven, Vt.

The Kennel.

E. B. GOLDSMITH,

Custom House and Forwarding Agent,

58 WALL STREET, NEW YORK.

Receives and forwards Dogs, Fowls, etc., etc., to any destination. Kennel Clubs, Sportsmen and others, intending to import dogs from Europe, should have their stock consigned to him. Information furnished in regard to the best methods of importng, shipping, etc.

FOR SALE.—CHAMPION BANG BANG'S get—Three pointer dog pups and two bitches, all lemon and white, whelped Oct. 16, 1886, by champion Bang Bang out of my Ferry, she by Tammany—Eria. Will close them out if taken at once at $25 each. These puppies combine the best hunting blood in America. Address T. F. RIVERS, 355 State street, Bridgeport, Conn. nov18,4t

FOR SALE.—EXTRA CHOICE PAIR OF 1 yr. old foxhound dogs, perfectly matched and very handsome. Price if sold at once $25 each, or $40 for pair. JEWELEit, Box 237, Suspension Bridge, N. Y. 1t

FOR SALE.—BLACK COCKER SPANIEL dog pup, 8 mos. old, thoroughly house broken and good retriever from land and water; sired by champion Obo II. out of Topsy B. (A.K.R. 3317). Address F. B., 812 Dean st, Brooklyn, N. Y. 1t

TWO IRISH SETTER BITCH PUPS, 4 MOS., beauties, by Dr. Jarvis's Sarsfield, Field Trial, imported. By champion Garryowen; dam by champions Elcho ex Meg. Very cheap. PRENDERGAST, 65 Sudbury st., Boston, Mass. 1t

IRISH SETTER PUPS.—SOME OF THE finest pups ever bred, by Chief out of Faun. Chief has won nineteen bench and four field prizes. Fawn fifteen 1st bench prizes and never been shown in the field. For particulars address BROOKLYN KENNELS, 161 Lincoln Place, Brooklyn, N. Y. nov18,2t

FOR SALE.—A HANDSOME IRISH SETTER bitch; also some choice puppies by Glenmar II. (champion Glencho ex imp. Lassie) out of Nell II. (imp. Rollo ex Juno). ONOTA KENNELS, Pittsfield, Mass. nov18,4t

IMPORTED ROUGH-COATED ST. BERNARD dog Monarch, 19 mos. old, by Brampton Monarch out of Princess Nell. He combines the blood of Cardinal, Barry, Sultan, and is perfectly marked. Sold only for want of room. Address or apply JOHN ELLICE, 164 Summit ave., Jersey City Heights, or 81 Dey st., N. Y. nov18,2t

HIGH CLASS FOX-TERRIERS FOR SALE. Being over-crowded I offer the following grandly bred bitches, Nos. 1 and 2 are with whelp to dogs that have been selected. No. 1, Oxford Belle, a Mixture bitch, white body, most beautifully even marked black and rich tan head, perfect small ears always well carried, good legs and feet, hard coat, possessing wonderful courage and a grand worker at all vermin. Served by Rattler III. (champion Fennel ex champion Thistle) on Nov. 3. No. 2, Dudley Rage, by Pickle II. ex Frantic (dam of Buffet), by Old Foiler; bred by L. P. C. Astley, England. Served on Nov. 4 by Regent Vox. One of the best bred bitches living. Even tan marked head, white body, immense bone and coat; stands low with plenty of liberty. She is thoroughly game at fox or badger. No. 3, Garland, by champion Avenger ex Dudley Rage, whelped July 24; a grand youngster with great bone and coat, perfect legs and feet. Apply to FRANK C. WHEELER, 112 Dundas st., London, Ont. 1t

The Kennel.

WANTED.—GOOD SIZED POODLE (BLACK preferred); also a St. Bernard bitch. Price must be low. C. E. LEWIS, Suspension Bridge, N. Y. 1t

WANTED.—A GENTLEMAN HAVING AN old style English pointer dog, natural hunter, would like to get an old style English pointer bitch to breed from. Any one who has a good one that I could buy or have use of I would like to hear from. Address E. S., Box 1,371, Providence, R. I. 1t

Merchant Prince Pup.

For Sale—A fine, handsome dog pup, by Prince out of Nun, marked like sire; also other Shrgeboned pups on sale. Address with stamp ESSEX KENNELS, Andover, Mass. nov18,2t

Beagle Pups

Best of stock, full pedigree: bitches $7, dogs $10. W. B. ATHERTON, Newton Lower Falls, Mass. 1t

FOR SALE CHEAP.—BROKEN SETTERS; also fine pointer, setter and cocker puppies. OAKDALE KENNEL, Westbrook, Conn. nov18,5t

FOR SALE.—LLEWELLIN SETTER DOG puppy, lemon and white, 7 mos. old, by Prince Noble (Count Noble ex Lassie) out of Cassandra T. (Thunder ex Cornelia). Irish setter dog puppy, 4 mos. old, by Dick (Von ex Floss) out of Lulu II. (Berkley ex Lulu). The above puppies at a bargain if taken at once. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Address J. J. SCANLON, Fall River, Mass. nov18,2t

FOR SALE.

Pointers, Setters, Collie Shepherd and Beagles. Box 472, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Beagles For Sale.

A pair of 6 mos. old puppies, of the highest breeding, with immense ears, beautifully marked and of fine quality throughout. Will sell singly. Also a splendid rabbit dog. Address with stamp, A. C. KRUEGER, Wrightsville, York Co., Pa. nov18,2t

FOR SALE CHEAP.—TWO ENGLISH SETter bitch pups, 6 mos. old, by champion Dash III. out of Leicester—Nelly bitch. W. W. REED, 85 Milk st., Boston. 1t

ST. BERNARDS—ROUGH-COATED.—FOUR (imported) for sale, a dog and three bitches, first-class pedigrees, combining blood of champion Hector, Avalanche, Monarch, Tell, Moltke, McDona's Alp, Hedwig, Monk. Want of accommodation sole reason for selling. Apply for particulars to J. MacD. CROMAR & J. D. BROWN, Fairley Cottage, South st., Halifax, N. S. nov18,3t

ITALIAN GREYHOUND PUPS; ALSO FINE English pugs from imported registered and prize-winning stock. HENRY C. BURDICK, 150 Bridge st., Springfield, Mass.

FOR SALE.—FOUR LIVER AND WHITE pointers, one dog and three bitches, by Croxteth ex Frank, one of the handsomest and best field bitches in the country. Her sire was imported from the kennel of Lord Downes, Danby, Eng. They are partly broken and show well in the field. Price $40. Also Canadian Duke, a large liver and white setter dog, well broken, good nose, staunch, backs and retrieves from land and water. Price $100. Also a handsome black and tan setter, fast and stylish. Price $25. Address D. G. HARTT, Sound View House, Northport, Suffolk Co., N. Y.

A Llewellin Setter For Sale.

Pure Llewellin setter dog, 15 mos. old, well and strong, and partly broken to field work and not gun shy. Combines the strains of Dash III. and Opal, Dashing Lion and Armida. To party wanting a good dog to take into the field at once, this is a rare chance. Must be sold for want of room. For full particulars as to price and pedigree address W. WILSON, Shawsheene Kennels, P. O. Box 6, Billerica, Mass. nov11,2t

POINTERS FOR SALE.—FOUR LIVER AND white pups (3 dogs), whelped April 23, 1886. Sire, C. J. Peshall's Jimmie (A.K.R. 1589); dam, Hurd's Bess (A.K.R. 2986). One liver and white bitch, Jimmie ex Phyllis. Also Bess (A.K.R. 2986), a good fielder and breeder. Write for particulars. A. C. COLLINS, Hartford, Conn. nov11,tf

THEY ARE CHEAP.—FINE LITTER OF RED Irish setter puppies, whelped Sept. 28, 1886, by Prince (champion Derg—Evangeline) out of Meg Merrilies (champion Elcho—Peg Woffington). Both sire and dam thoroughly broken. Meg Merrilies is dam of Thaddeus, 1st and special, Boston, 1886; Belfast, 2d; Attleboro, 1886. Cabinets of Prince retrieving partridge, 50 cts. each. Printed pedigree. Address HARRY A. FLETCHER, Woodfords, Me. nov11,2t

FOR SALE.—RED IRISH SETTER BITCH Romaine (A.K.R. 638), cheap, Elcho ex Rose, 5 yrs., winner of 2d, puppy class, 1882; 2d, open class, Chicago, Ill., 1884; R.c., open class, Boston, 1885. Address G. T. WELLS, Melrose Highlands, Mass. nov11,2t

FOR SALE.—FOUR SETTER DOG PUPPIES (lemon and white), sired by A. H. Moore's Thunder, being the only litter raised by his service during the entire season of 1886, out of imported English setter bitch Belle, whelped June 29, 1886. All are in good, healthy condition. Price reasonable. Address with stamp, T. B. STULB, No. 152 N. 4th st., Philadelphia, Pa. nov11,3t

FOX AND RABBIT HOUNDS, PARTRIDGE dogs, trecers; living prices. Write for description, J. B. COOK, Afton, N. Y. nov11,2t

FOR SALE.—ENGLISH SETTER PUPPIES, from 2 to 4 mos. old; no better in America; warranted to please or can be returned. Also one broken dog and my entire stock of brood bitches, the largest in Pennsylvania. Prices very low; must be sold. DR. J. R. HOUSEL, Watsontown, Pa. nov11,tf

GREAT DANE BITCH, 2 YRS. THE FINEST and largest ever imported, kind and gentle. Also one pup cheap. HENRY MUELLER, Box 59, Stapleton, Richmond Co., N. Y. nov11,2t

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE FOR POINTER or setter, or breechloading gun, the imported mastiff dog Uhlan, 18 mos. He is a grand guard and watch dog. JOHN ADAMS,
nov11,2t Columbia City, Ind.

The Kennel.

DEERHOUNDS.

Puppies For Sale

BY

CHAMPION CHIEFTAIN

OUT OF

CHAMPION WANDA,
CHAMPION LORNA II.,
HEATHERBELLE,
COUNTESS ZINA,
THORA,
BERGA.

HILLSIDE KENNELS,

LANCASTER,
MASS.

Special St. Bernards

Mr. Hy. Schumacher of Bern—the best known St. Bernard breeder in Switzerland—and Mr. Sydney W. Smith of Leeds, England—the well-known breeder of the prize dog "Sir Charles," 34 inches high, 185 lbs. weight, 20 months old, and owner of the Champion dogs of all England, "Plinlimmon" and "Valentine," the former is the largest St. Bernard in the world — over 35 inches at shoulder, and 215 lbs. weight — have sent me a list of some exceptionally fine stock, young and grown, admirers of these dogs never have had a better chance to purchase really fine stock of both Swiss and English strains.

Address with stamp,

W. W. Tucker,

P. O. Box 1338, N. Y.

MT. PLEASANT GORDON KENNELS.—For Sale—Thoroughbred solid black-tan prize-winning Gordon setters, all ages, from the best blood that can be procured regardless of cost. Orders taken and promptly attended to; satisfaction guaranteed. C. T. BROWNELL, P. O. Box 335, New Bedford, Mass.

GUN (A.K.R. 1538).

English setter dog Gun (Gladstone—May B.) will be allowed to serve a limited number of well-bred bitches. Fee reasonable. Inclose stamp. Pups for sale. Address CHAS. YORK, 9 and 11 Granite Block, Bangor, Me.

FOR SALE.—THE LANDSEER KENNEL offers choice bred Scotch Deerhound and English greyhound puppies, bred only from stock of well-known field qualities. These are the aristocrats of all dogs. DR. VAN HUMMELL, Denver, Colo.

FOR SALE.—ENGLISH BEAGLE HOUND pups; very fine ones and several months old; from good hunting stock, full pedigree. Also one pointer, two years old, good, no pedigree. Address GEO. L. BARNES, Tyringham, Mass. oct28tf

FOR SALE.—THREE CHOICE SETTER DOG puppies, pure Llewellin, sired by Gus Bondhu out of a fine Rake bitch, whelped May 11, 1886. Also one by Dash III. Also a nice bitch, 15 mos. old, ready for the field, strong in the Gladstone blood. Address A. M. TUCKER, 85 Main street, Charlestown, Mass.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.—A BLACK and white English setter, 2 yrs. old, broken and a retriever; satisfaction guaranteed. Address RAYMOND RUDD, Glenville, Conn. nov4,3t

The Kennel.

SECOND ANNUAL BENCH SHOW

OF

DOGS,

OF THE

Western Conn. Poultry Association,

AT WINSTED, CONN.,

December 15, 16 and 17, 1886.

Judges: JAMES WATSON, WILLIAM TALLMAN, N. ELMORE.

ENTRIES CLOSE DECEMBER 4.

For premium lists address

FRANK D. HALLET, Sup't
nov18lt Winsted, Conn.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

National Field Trial Club.

The Field Trials advertised to take place at Grand Junction, Tenn., commencing Dec. 6, under the auspices of this club, have been postponed to commence Monday, Dec. 13.

By order of the Executive Committee.
nov11,2t W. B. SHATTUC, President.

ENGLISH MASTIFFS.

For Sale—Fine litter of pups by the celebrated

ILFORD CAUTION

Winner of 1st at each Boston, Hartford and New York Fanciers' shows, 1886. These pups are of the new type.

ILFORD CAUTION is acknowledged to be the best headed mastiff in America if not in the world.

For price and catalogue apply to

E. H. MOORE,
Pine Hill Kennel.
Melrose, Mass.

COCKERS.

Address FLEETFOOT KENNELS,
nov18,tf Delhi, Del. Co., N. Y.

MAX WENZEL,

89 Fourth St., Hoboken, N. J.

Breeder of Irish Setters

Under guarantee and life insurance.
Send for circular.

RABBIT HOUNDS.

A large lot of English beagles, 14 to 16 inches high, dogs and bitches, well broken; $15 each. Pups from 6 mos. to 1 yr. old, $8 each. Satisfaction guaranteed. WM. W. SILVEY, 135 South Eighth st., Philadelphia, Pa. oct7,tf

POINTERS FOR SALE.—AT THE LATE Waverly show, every prize but one in the puppy classes (21 entries) was won by Nick of Naso puppies. (See report this issue.) Nearly 5 mos. old; just right for the field. GEO. L. WILMS, 142 Monticello ave., Jersey City, N. J. sep25,tf

WHITE BULL-TERRIER YOUNG ROYAL Prince (A.K.R. 2102). Fee $15. Pups by Royal Prince and 50 bull-terriers for sale, dogs, bitches and puppies, white or colored, large or small kinds; all first-class stock; state what you want. J. W. NEWMAN, 87 Hanover street, Boston, Mass.



SETTERS FOR $10 EACH.

A large lot of English setters, taken in exchange for other dogs, will be closed out at this remarkably low price. They are of both sexes, excellent looking, are guaranteed not gunshy and to have fair nose. Ages from 6 to 15 mos. If on inspection they should not prove satisfactory the money will be returned. ASSOCIATED FANCIERS, 237 South Eighth st., Philadelphia, Pa. sep2,tf

PRIZE AND PEDIGREE ENGLISH MASTIFFS.—Mr. James Hutchings, 25 Gandy st., Exeter, England, has several grand ones for sale, brindles and fawns, including stud dogs brood bitches and puppies. Tourists' inspection invited.

FOR SALE.—A NUMBER OF WELL BRED and well broken pointers and setters; also dogs boarded and broken; satisfaction guaranteed. Address H. B. RICHMOND, Lakeville, Mass. sept22,tf

Claire-Reeta Kennels.

PALMYRA, N. Y.

Irish and Gordon setters for work as well as show dec17,tf

DOGS FOR SALE.

Setters, pointers, spaniels, foxhounds, beagles, dachshunde, Newfoundlands, German tiger mastiffs, fox-terriers, Scotch terriers, Skye terriers, Yorkshire terriers, bull-terriers, bulldogs, pugs, French poodles, St. Bernards, mastiffs and black and tan terriers. Pups of all the above breeds constantly on hand. Those desiring to purchase will do well to consult me. WM. W. SILVEY, 135 South Eighth street, Philadelphia, Pa.

English Setters Boarded

AND

English Setter Puppies Trained.

Warm and healthy location and personal attention given. As I employ no attendants, only a limited number will be accommodated. Address H. J. PIERRE, Winsted, Conn.

BLACK PETE EX ALTHEA.—ORDERS booked for choice cocker pups. Price $15. Althea never had a poor one, and has had three 1st prize winners. Also a fine Willoughby brood bitch, weight 10lbs. Price $20. HARRY D. BROWN, Waterbury, Vt. nov18,4t

FOREST AND STREAM.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL OF THE ROD AND GUN.

TERMS, $4 A YEAR. 10 CTS. A COPY. SIX MONTHS, $2.

NEW YORK, NOVEMBER 25, 1886.

VOL. XXVII.—No. 18. NOS. 39 & 40 PARK ROW, NEW YORK.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE FOREST AND STREAM is the recognized medium of entertainment, instruction and information between American sportsmen. Communications on the subject to which its pages are devoted are respectfully invited. Anonymous communications will not be regarded. No name will be published except with writer's consent. The Editors are not responsible for the views of correspondents.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Only advertisements of an approved character inserted. Inside pages, nonpareil type, 25 cents per line. Special rates for three, six, and twelve months. Eight words to the line, twelve lines to one inch. Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday previous to issue in which they are to be inserted. Transient advertisements must invariably be accompanied by the money or they will not be inserted. Reading notices $1.00 per line.

SUBSCRIPTIONS

May begin at any time. Subscription price, $4 per year; $2 for six months; to a club of three annual subscribers, three copies for $10; five copies for $16. Remit by express money-order, registered letter, money-order, or draft, payable to the Forest and Stream Publishing Company. The paper may be obtained of newsdealers throughout the United States, Canadas and Great Britain. For sale by Davies & Co., No. 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill, London. General subscription agents for Great Britain, Messrs. Davies & Co., and Messrs. Sampson Low, Marston, Searles and Rivington, 188 Fleet street, London, Eng. Foreign subscription price, $5 per year; $2.50 for six months.

Address all communications,

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.

NOS. 39 AND 40 PARK ROW. NEW YORK CITY.

CONTENTS.

EDITORIAL.
A Plea for Outdoor Life.
The A. O. U. Meeting.
Rod and Reel Association.
THE SPORTSMAN TOURIST.
The Great Roseau Swamp.
Travels in Boon Gah Arrahbiggee.
NATURAL HISTORY.
Those Maine Moose.
Items from Georgia.
Shore Bird Nomenclature.
GAME BAG AND GUN.
Cottonwood Lake.
Canada Back Lakes.
Quail in South Carolina.
First Lessons.—I.
Newfoundland Caribou Hunting.
Adirondack Game.
A Simple Rifle Rest.
Ohio Convention of Sportsmen
Game Preserving in Britain.
SEA AND RIVER FISHING.
Alaskan Trout.
Antiquity of the Fishing Reel.
SEA AND RIVER FISHING.
Three Fishes.
FISHCULTURE.
THE KENNEL.
Irish Setter Field Trials.
Western Trials.
Philadelphia Club Trials.
Eastern Field Trials.
Kennel Management.
Kennel Notes.
RIFLE AND TRAP SHOOTING.
Proposed International Match
Muzzle vs. Breech.
Range and Gallery.
Revolver Shooting.
The Trap.
YACHTING.
Cruise of the Coot.—XXIX.
Construction of Racing Yachts
CANOEING.
Quaker City C. C.
American Canoe Clubs.
The A. C. A. Divisions.
Toronto C. C. Record.
The Association and the Clubs.
ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

THE ROD AND REEL ASSOCIATION.

THE change in the time of holding the tournament, from fall to spring, is one that has been urged by many members for the past year or two, and the experiment is certainly worth the trial. The Association is on a good footing financially and no doubt the next meeting will be a good one. It has been proposed to hold it in Prospect Park, Brooklyn, but the place has not been decided upon at present, nor will it be until Jan. 1, when the new officers may call a meeting. As Harlem Mere has been a successful and popular place we see no reason for a change, and it is well known, that while residents of Brooklyn freely go to New York to witness exhibitions, it is difficult to induce New Yorkers to cross the river for such purposes.

The Association has done a great deal of good in showing to anglers what is excellent in the different methods of handling the fly, and in educating the public in the rudiments of fly-casting, and yet there have been croakers who see no good in the tournaments, or who think that they should be actual fishing contests in which the man who took the most fish should be the victor. As well decry practice with the rifle at Creedmoor and demand that a test in hunting be substituted. Fly-casting tournaments are of the same nature as target practice, and as in the latter it is not necessary that the most skillful marksman should ever have seen a deer, it is equally unnecessary that the best fly-caster should have killed a trout. Excellence in the use of the weapon is all that can be considered in a contest of skill, and work in the field or on the stream is entirely another branch. The man who can cast a fly the greatest distance, and in another trial for delicacy and accuracy comes out ahead, may lack many qualifications which go to make an angler, but he has three of them, and the only three which can be demonstrated before judges. Angling contests will not become popular in this country, but fly-casting tournaments have met with favor.

It has several times been suggested that some lake or stream containing fish should be used for the meeting, but the presence of fish would annoy a contestant if one should strike when retrieving, and we do not believe that a dozen members could be got together at Greenwood Lake or elsewhere outside the parks of the cities.

At some of the meetings it has been proposed to make the Association a social club, and no doubt this would be a desirable thing to do, but it would necessitate an increase of annual dues for membership from three dollars to one hundred, at least, as rooms would be a necessity. As it stands, the National Rod and Reel Association is doing well, and has a career of usefulness before it. Its members are satisfied with its condition and its proceedings, and most, if not all, carping at it comes from persons outside its roll of membership.

THE A. O. U. MEETING.

THE meeting of the American Ornithologists' Union, held last week in Washington, was not characterized by any important action looking to other than the development of the several branches of its work already in progress. The officers elected for the ensuing year are as follows: President, Mr. J. A. Allen; Vice-Presidents, Dr. E. Coues and Mr. Robert Ridgway; Secretary, Dr. C. Hart Merriam; Treasurer, Mr. Chas. B. Cory; additional members of the Council, Prof. S. F. Baird, Mr. Geo. N. Lawrence, Mr. William Brewster, Mr. Montague Chamberlain, Mr. H. W. Henshawe; Editorial Staff of the *Auk*, Mr. J. A. Allen; Associate Editors, Dr. Coues and Messrs. Ridgway, Brewster and Chamberlain; Committee on the Migration and Geographical Distribution of Birds—Dr. C. H. Merriam, chairman; Messrs. J. A. Allen, L. Belding, A. P. Chadbourne, M. Chamberlain, Dr. A. K. Fisher, Mr. Thomas McIlwraith, Dr. Edgar A. Mearns, Dr. J. C. Merrill, Mr. Robert Ridgway and Dr. J. M. Wheaton; Committee on Protection of North American Birds—Mr. G. B. Sennett, chairman; Mr. E. P. Bicknell, secretary; Mr. W. Ductcher, treasurer; Messrs. J. A. Allen, William Brewster, M. Chamberlain, L. S. Foster, N. S. Goss, Drs. J. B. Holder and Geo. Bird Grinnell; Committee on Avian Anatomy, Drs. E. Coues and R. W. Shufeldt.

It was resolved to incorporate the Union, and a committee was appointed to draw up an act of incorporation and to draft a new constitution. The Committee on Migration reported progress, and some interesting extracts from its reports were read, treating of the movements of birds, and especially of the effect on the migrants of electric light towers in certain localities. As stated in our last issue, an interesting and full report was read by Mr. G. B. Sennett, Chairman, on the work of the Committee on Bird Protection. It was determined to hold the next annual meeting October 10, at Boston, Mass.

A PLEA FOR OUTDOOR LIFE.

ON the occasion of a national convention at Atlanta, Ga., the other day, the Rev. Dr. Tucker, of Georgia, made a speech which contained this plea for outdoor exercise and "communion with nature:"

* * * Let him have the benefit and the blessing, part of the day at least, of outdoor life. Let God's beautiful sky spread its canopy above him; let sunlight gladden him; let the breezes of heaven fan him; * * * let God's zephyrs kiss him; * * * let the breath of the morning refresh him; let the sparkling dewdrops dance before him; let the fragrance of the blossoms and of the fields and of the woods regale him; let him hear the rustling of the leaves, the grand anthem of the pines, the purling of the brooks, the chirping of the birds, and all the music with which nature fills the atmosphere of earth.

Beautiful sentiments. The Doctor need only have added: "Give him a gun or rifle to entice him into field and forest, or a fishing pole to lead him beside murmuring brooklets." Unhappily, the individual for whom the eloquent clergyman was pleading the enjoyment of outdoor life has no special taste for angling, and it really would not do to give him gun or rifle. The Doctor was addressing the National Prison Association, and was just then discussing the best disposition to be made of Georgia convicts. When the Doctor rhapsodized about the breath of the morning dew drops, fragrance of fields and woods, grand anthems of pines and the music of nature, he really meant to put the convict in a chain-gang at hard labor out-of-doors, to hedge him about with stockades, post sentries to watch him, and loose the bloodhounds on his track if he attempted to escape. In plain words, the Doctor delivered himself of a burden of bathos. There was never a more utterly ridiculous plea for outdoor life, we question if ever a serious speech on a serious subject before a serious body of men in which "the beauties of nature" were made to do duty in more gruesome mode. It would be interesting to know whether the orator who made this plea for outdoor life has ever investigated the actual condition of affairs in a Georgia convict camp.

STARTLING HUNTING STORIES.—November is the season at which wonderful hunting stories appear in the newspapers. This year these tales have to do largely with bears, and in the rural districts the squirrel and quail hunters seem to find it quite a common thing to slay bruin with their charges of number six or eight. We have known of perhaps a dozen cases in which deer have been brought down by men who were shooting quail or snipe, but that a bear should fall before these tiny pellets requires a favorable combination of circumstances not likely often to occur. The thing is possible enough, but has it ever really happened that a bear was killed with a charge of quail shot?

ADIRONDACK DEER.—We are informed by a gentleman who is well acquainted with the region, that the past season has been a very hard one on the deer of certain portions of the Adirondacks. The "three-deer" clause of the present law is very unpopular, and the provision which closes the season Nov. 1 is still more so. It is said that more deer were illegally killed last season in the northern counties of the State than in any season for five years back. These were killed mainly in June and July. Complaint is made that the game warden was unable to take measures to watch all the territory over which he had jurisdiction, and that he accomplished very little. Most of the deer illegally killed are said to have been shot before a jack.

ALASKAN TROUT.—Special attention is invited to Capt. Beardslee's letter on this topic, not chiefly because of the interest which attaches to the point at issue, but on account of the admirable spirit that pervades the communication. It is a practical and happy demonstration of the principle, too often obscured in newspaper discussions, that two gentlemen may differ as to their experience or express diverse views without one calling the other a gorilla or intimating that his paternal grand-parent was hung for arson. For its exemplification of amenities such as might characterize all newspaper controversy, "Piseco's" letter should have careful study.

COLORADO GAME.—The reports printed in our last issue of the outrageous slaughter of large game by Colorado market-hunters may well receive attention from all who are interested in preserving the species from extinction in the State. Prompt action must be taken to cut off the marketing of game. There is no alternative. If unchecked, market-hunters will make away with the last elk and the last deer in Colorado's parks. The citizens of that State may well follow the sensible and public-spirited example of Maine in conserving for the future the natural supply of large game. We are advised that this matter will be given the attention it deserves.

THE AMERICAN KENNEL REGISTER.—With the November issue the number of pedigrees recorded in the *Register* was brought up to 4311. This is a number which speaks equally well for the *Register* and for the increasing supply of well-bred dogs in America. The exacting nature of editorial duties connected with such a record can be comprehended only by one who has had actual experience, and we are disposed to commend the conductors of the *Register* on this score quite as much as upon its actual success as a journalistic enterprise. The public may safely be trusted to sustain such a useful publication, as indeed it is doing.

"NESSMUK'S" POEMS.—The subscription blank for "Nessmuk's" volume of poetry is given in our advertising pages. The poems printed in the FOREST AND STREAM have been favorably commented upon in England, and we have begun to receive subscriptions from across the water. An artotype cabinet-size portrait of the author will give added value to the book.

PET BEARS will grow in favor as popular fads now that the proprietor of the Cleveland, O., pet brute that manifested a fatal propensity to devour little girls has come out of court with a clean bill of health.

ANTIQUITY OF THE REEL.—Mr. A. N. Cheney, in a note elsewhere, calls attention to evidence coming from Japan that the angling reel was in use in that land in the eleventh century.

The Sportsman Tourist.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

THE GREAT ROSEAU SWAMP.

IF the readers of FOREST AND STREAM will examine a map they will discover that the entire northern half of Minnesota, with the exception of a few settled localities, is practically a wilderness, as much so as it ever was. The principal part of this vast area is allotted to Indian reservations. It is filled with forests, lakes and rivers, from which the resident tribes derive a very large proportion of their subsistence, the principal products being game and fish, furs, snakeroot, ginseng, blueberries and cranberries. The latter item alone is the source of a very considerable revenue. But wild as this portion of Minnesota is, as a whole it is populous compared with some isolated tracts to be found within its limits. The most remarkable of these is the Great Roseau Swamp in the northwestern corner of the State. This swamp is as tenantless as the Everglades of Florida. Ordinarily it is not a suitable dwelling place even for nomadic people. In its true inwardness it is a collection of sloughs, catch-basins and muskegs, filled with moss and peat, which constitute the feeders of those streams which are tributary to the Rainy River on the east and the Red River on the west. It occupies the crown of a sand ridge filled with gravel and boulders which was thrown up by an ice-shove along the shore of what was once a great shallow lake when the Red River valley was submerged by water, and holds the waters which it receives from rains and melted snows like a sponge, constituting an almost unfailing source of supply. Ordinarily these muskegs are as impassable as quagmires, and being skirted by fringes of willow, alder and poplar, hunting among them is wholly impracticable except when the leaves have fallen and intense cold fixes its grip on the land and freezes everything solid. The past year, however, has been exceptional. Early in last October a sturdy woodsman starting from Hallock, in Kittson county, by the old Roseau trail, traversed the entire intermediate country to the south shore of the Lake of the Woods with a two-horse wagon, carrying a couple of United States land agents, it being the first recorded trip of the kind. Probably there has been no year or time of year for a quarter of a century and perhaps a century when such a trip was practicable or possible; but this year a drouth has prevailed over all that region. For thirteen months there was scarcely rain enough to make mud. The whole country has been as dry as a bone. Catch-basins, which have hitherto afforded unfailing water supplies, were dried to their bottoms and the baked earth cracked. The moss became as crisp as dead autumn leaves and the peat as dry as tinder. Some of the small rivers which thread the adjacent prairie country at gracious intervals ran out of their beds, and settlers had to haul their scanty supplies for many miles.

Now, I think it is safe to state, in view of the physical conditions of the country and its peculiar adaptation to the wants of the wild animals which inhabit it, that there is no equal area on the continent east and south of Washington Territory which to-day harbors such an assortment and number of the indigenous animals of the country; and I mention it as a zoological phenomenon that there is no other known locality where so many of the genus *Cervus* are contained together as in this same Roseau Swamp. Within an area of less than seventy-five miles square are found moose, elk, caribou and the distinct varieties of blacktail (mule) and whitetail deer. The two latter, scarcely ever found together, here meet on the common boundary which separates their respective habitats. The caribou is seldom found elsewhere in company with either of them. The elk heroically contests the easternmost limit of his present range; the caribou occupies the most southern confine of his; while the lordly moose, noblest of the *Cervidæ*, stalks the middle ground of that great northern thoroughfare of migration which extends from Nova Scotia to Alaska without a break or interruption. Besides these five representative mammals, there are black and brown bears, and hares of three kinds, not to mention numerous species of *Mustelidæ* or fur-bearing animals. There are also two varieties of geese, and several of ducks, which breed in the tall grass of the swamps, which grows often eight feet high, besides a great many ruffed grouse and a few sharptail grouse. The country is not only adapted by nature to the different wants of all these creatures, but it has been protected by fortuitous circumstances, as well as by its inaccessibility, from the intrusion of game hunters. The rapid advance of human invasion into this far-off corner, which surrounded and closed in this great natural preserve on all sides, halted when it struck the borders of this swamp; and so we have a rare menagerie coralled and hemmed in, though fed and protected by the environment which keeps destroyers out. Even the red man does not venture here. As I have said, it is not a suitable dwelling place even for an outlaw or refugee. For a quarter of a century at least there have been few visitors to this wilderness except three or four families of Indians, who have a permanent village near Roseau Lake, and a small crew of loggers who have been cutting pine for some years past near the headwaters of the Roseau River, seventy miles east of the town of Hallock, in Kittson county. It has not been unusual in past years for bears and other animals to follow the belts of timber which skirt the rivers leading out of the swamp in the open prairie, and so unwittingly stumble into civilization. Once a big bull moose surprised the people of Hallock by running directly through the town on its way to the Red River, eight miles distant, and at another time a black bear disturbed the equanimity of the school children during the session, and was ultimately shot for his temerity.

As long as five years ago I described this phenomenal tract in some of the magazines or newspapers and called the attention of sportsmen to its advantages, but the locality seemed to be regarded as mythical by most persons; and sages shook their heads and said that I had town lots to sell because I suggested Hallock as an outfitting point, when there was no accessible way into the wilderness, except by the old Roseau trail. Nevertheless, corroborating testimony has been brought out of the woods year by year ever since; and this year more than ever by reason of the drouth and the fires. Moose meat and venison are almost a staple supply this fall on the tables of Kittson county, and trophies of the chase, in the shape of heads, hides and antlers, are scattered about the country. Referring to these I have seen a singular freak of nature which shows the horns of a moose and the horns of an elk on the same *os frontis*. One-half of this pair of antlers is of a moose and the other half of an elk, and each is perfectly developed. I have not been able to ascertain what the beast who wore these horns was like. I would not suppose that hybridity would manifest itself in the horns alone, though I should think that hybridity under the conditions of the present habitat of the two animals might perhaps be possible. Blacktail deer are quite common on the western outskirts of this domain, and as many as five carcasses have been brought in by two hunters as the result of a five days' hunt. Caribou are more frequently killed than elk, the moss barrens and muskegs being peculiarly adapted to their wants and habits. The foolish Indians this fall set fire to the tall slough grass, driving the big animals out of their lairs and the small game into such cover as the fire did not reach. The poor creatures were quite at their mercy. The land agents met a party of red men who had killed four moose and an elk, and were on the track of another. Two young men went in from Hallock, and after three days' absence brought in a fine yearling moose which weighed 400lbs. They found ruffed grouse huddled together in the thickets which the fire had left. If at any time the bush were well beaten a dozen rabbits would run out. Plover and sandpipers kept close to the dry water holes for lack of any other places more moist. The fate of all game might be deplorable if the proportion of hunters were greater. But the denizens of the Roseau Swamp are not to be exterminated now. Their immunities and prerogatives will be restored as soon as the blessed rain and melting snows fill up the empty sloughs and desiccated swamps, and hunting will be for years to come as good as ever. When November snows cover the ground so that the game can be tracked and before the severest cold gets its icy grip on the land, then is the most auspicious time to hunt. Hunting is done chiefly in the saddle, both on account of the wide range and the greater facility of moving and packing the carcass. It is believed by some people that deer and their kindred can be stalked more successfully on horseback than on foot, as the quarry is said to be less suspicious of approach. Usually there is a good month of fine hunting weather previous to Christmas time.

There are those who have doubted the presence of moose in Minnesota, yet within the past week two noble heads have been lying in front of a leading gun store in St. Paul, which were shot near Brainerd. The moose not only is found in Minnesota, but his range is nearly across the entire portion of the State lying north of the line of the Northern Pacific Railroad. Its occurrence is most frequent in the central part of Cass county, near Crooked and Eagle lakes and Willow River, and northward across the Rainy River boundary into the Canadian Province of Kewatin, which is a favorite stamping ground.

CHARLES HALLOCK.

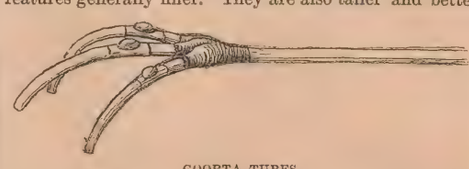
TRAVELS IN BOON GAH ARRAHBIGGEE.

FROM THE DIARY OF JOSEPH GOATER.

EDITED BY F. H. TEMPLE BELLEW.

(Continued.)

* * * ALTHOUGH all the male inhabitants of the Arrahbiggee country are taught to be soldiers, saving only the learned class, who are at once priests, doctors, lawyers and governors, still there is a special class of warriors, a kind of autocracy, who are distinguished from the rest by doing no menial labor, such as gathering grain and fruit, building boats, weaving the gobwich, felling timber and the like. In this class the nose and forehead are higher, the eyes larger and the features generally finer. They are also taller and better



GOORTA TUBES.

built, indicating at some remote period the admixture of a superior race. The learned class have many of the same characteristics, which are preserved by intermarriage, so that the physical and mental traits, as well as the offices are hereditary. It is of the warrior and hunter class I now wish to speak. They are trained from their infancy upward in the use of all kinds of weapons, and in the practice of feats of daring and skill. While their studies under the direction of the Mullooch or learned class are almost confined to learning legends



NATIVE ENJOYING HIS GOORTA CUP.

of the loyalty and heroism of their ancestors, and to the art of making and improving weapons. For, strange as it may seem among a savage people, they devote much time and attention to the improvement of old arms, and the invention of new ones. The consequence is they have a greater variety of weapons than any other equally uncivilized people. Four times a year these warriors hold fetes of two and three days each, one to celebrate their emancipation, when a bridge which connected their country with what is their hell was swept away, and so released them from immediate communication with the evil spirits of that region, and gave them immunity from forays those demons, the legends say, were wont to make on their happy homes.

The second festival is in honor of the birth of Goorta the hero, who was instrumental in bringing about the afore-mentioned happy result. He is said to have had a thousand hands of metal and to have cast the bridge into the water, while his breath could blow away mountains.*

The third festival celebrated the birth of Mullooch, their Moses, Confucius, or Bramah. I will not say Mahomet, for their teacher was of a gentle and tender nature, opposed to war and bloodshed, and more after the pattern of our Christ than the pagan prophets. The fourth festival was in honor of their mothers, when all the males brought gifts and paid homage to their maternal relatives, mothers and grandmothers, if living, or to their graves if dead. If it so chanced that the male was too far away to reach his mother's grave by any reasonable amount of travel, he would borrow a mother from somebody else and so do homage to his parent vicariously. The Mullooch fete—a sober, dignified affair—was conducted by the learned class. While the Goorta festival, on the other hand, conducted by the warriors, was an uproarious, turbulent and altogether exciting piece of business.

It was all feasting, mock-fighting, games and sport. On this occasion I saw for the first time a peculiar festive cup that was as odd as it was ingenious. It was called the Goorta cup, after their great chief, and it was as much a point of honor to partake of it on his festival as it is with us to eat roast turkey on Thanksgiving or the English plum pudding on Christmas day. How shall I describe this three-ply beverage? In the first place imagine three tubes joined together at one end, and emptying themselves into a fourth—larger—tube like the confluents of a river. Fancy each of the three tubes provided with a valve, a slight pressure on which closes the pipe. Now imagine three gourds placed on the ground side by side, each filled with a different liquid, one sweet, the other acid and the third of vinous character. Now picture to yourself a naked savage lying on his abdomen with his head over the three gourds, with one of the Goorta tubes in his mouth and the ends of the other three immersed, one in each of the gourds. Then further imagine the savage sucking away with all his might at the liquids, stopping up the different tubes one after the other, as his fancy dictates, now sucking in the sweet, now the acid, and now two at once and now altogether; in short, playing a kind of gustatory symphony, and there you have an Arrahbiggee revelling in his festive Goorta cup. I could not help thinking, with a laugh, as I watched a dozen of these fellows lying down in a circle, like the spokes of a wheel, how royally drunk they would get trying to play Yankee Doodle in that fashion. I tried the instrument myself and found it produced the most novel effect, and was far from disagreeable. After all I do not see why we should not have tunes for the palate as well as for the ear.

*After the natives beheld me discharge my firearms, they called me Little Goorta, and held me in a jolly reverence second only to that they bestowed on their historic hero. I fancied, at times, this fable might be the tradition of some great engineering exploit in which gunpowder played a part, their hero being a Chinese.

Natural History.

THOSE MAINE MOOSE.

SEVERAL weeks ago the Portland *Press* published an account of the killing of a monster moose in the Rangeley Lake region. The story came to the attention of officers of the Department of Agriculture in Washington, and the following letter was sent to the *Press* from the Division of Economic Ornithology and Mamalogy of the Department of Agriculture:

To the Editor of the Press: DEAR SIR—I notice in the daily papers a clipping from the Portland *Press*, stating that "a mammoth moose" has recently been killed in the Rangeley Lake region. For years I have been collecting reliable measurements of large moose, but the biggest "bull" I have recorded is much smaller than the size mentioned in certain early accounts of the animal. Hence I am particularly anxious to secure trustworthy information of the size of this "monster." The height at the shoulder is the most valuable single measurement. Do you happen to know if accurate measurements were taken? If so, can you put us in correspondence with the person who made them? Very respectfully, C. HART MERRIAM.

A letter was at once sent to Mr. E. E. Thomas, who shot the moose, stating that accurate measurements were desired. This reply has been received, giving not only the height of the monster, but a hunter's graphic description of the chase:

KENNEBAGO, Nov. 5, 1886.—*To the Editor of the Press:* You ask for the size and height of the moose that I shot, and the particulars in regard to him. After the fishing season was over I hauled up at the little steamer Reindeer and started down the lake, then up the stream to Little Kennebago, and made my headquarters at the Wigwam (that is well known to all the sportsmen that visit the Kennebago Lake). I then paddled up and down the stream very carefully the first two days. I shot partridges that numbered over thirty. Then I says, "Enough of this small game," and stopped firing. On the afternoon of the second day I met my game as I was slowly paddling my way down the Kennebago stream that flows from one lake to the other. About three-fourths of a mile down the stream I heard something walking in the water, and to my great surprise a large cow moose walked out on the bar about twenty rods ahead. My rifle was on her in a second, but before I had time to pull the trigger a better specimen made its appearance from the same quarter, and the bearer of a splendid set of antlers was then my mark. The first bullet struck his neck but missed the bone by one-half inch. This was unexpected, and as he turned his head slowly around and began to think of the way to go I put a bullet through his heart. That finished him. He went about four rods and fell. The other moose walked slowly away, and I then went to the wounded moose as he lay thrashing in the water, and waited for him to be quiet enough to use the knife. Then, to my surprise, the old cow came quietly walking back, and came up within six rods of me. She was not half so pretty as the one that lay in the water. The long bristles on her back looked very much like those of a porcupine, and her nose turned up in a rather ridiculous manner. I swung my hat and shouted so loud that I think your editors might have heard me if you had been out in the open air. The Maine law gives a man but one moose a year, and fines him $100 for every other one killed the same year. But the cow left and I was glad. I camped that night with him, and the next morning a party going up the stream helped haul him out of the stream. He stood 18½ hands high (6ft. 2in.), and weighed 850lbs.—E. E. THOMAS.

Capt. Thomas, however, has a rival who has also shot a very large moose. This is a letter received from Councilman Elwyn W. Lovejoy, of Lowell, Mass.:

LOWELL, Mass., Nov. 1, 1886.—*To the Editor of the Press:* In your issue of the *Press* Oct. 23, 1886, you have

an item "Maine's Jumbo Moose Killed." While I do not seek for publicity, I do feel that undue praise has been accorded the shooter of the moose by your article, and for that reason only I am inclined to write you. I send you this slip from the Lowell *Morning Mail* of Oct. 16, 1886, which describes the animal which I shot:

Mr. Lovejoy and his guide occupied a "crow's nest," a platform in a tree, four days, until, after this patient waiting, this magnificent bull moose appeared below about 11 o'clock in the forenoon, Oct. 7. A shot from Mr. Lovejoy's Winchester entered behind the fore shoulder, making a mortal wound, but three other bullets were put into him before he fell with a crash into the undergrowth. Mr. Lovejoy drew his knife across the creature's throat to finish him, and the magnificent animal, a veritable monarch of the forest, was secured. The task of dressing him, however, was no sinecure. The animal was one of the largest ever killed in the Parmacheenee region, and weighed between 1,200 and 1,500 pounds. * * * The head of the moose, which was uninjured in killing him, was preserved intact, and is an unusually handsome one. The spread of the antlers is less than sometimes found on a moose of this size, but it is rarely that they are found so symmetrical and perfectly developed. Their spread is 39in. The head weighs 60lbs. divested of flesh.

I had as guide Aldana Brooks, of Upton, Me. Any person desiring to know more about it can write him or John Danforth, Camp Caribou, Me., an old guide and hunter, known personally by many hunters and by reputation to all. I brought the head to Lowell, and have it mounted now. I came out from Parmacheenee via Magalloway River, Upton and Bethel, thence by the Grand Trunk and Boston and Maine Railroads, and many hundreds of people saw the head of my moose while in transit to Lowell. None competent to judge set his weight under 1,200, and most of the guides estimated him more. Danforth said, "Not less than 1,200 pounds." Who do you think has got "Jumbo?" I shot mine Oct. 7, 1886, about 10 miles from Parmacheenee Lake. Respectfully yours, ELWYN W. LOVEJOY.

SHORE BIRD NOMENCLATURE.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In your issue of Nov. 4, under the heading of "Shore Bird Nomenclature," Mr. Murdock says, "The 'blackbreast' is one of the names for the golden plover (*Charadrius dominicus*), not for the black-bellied plover (*C. squatarola*), which, so far as I know, is universally known as 'beetlehead' from Cape Cod northward." I have passed quite a number of seasons along the Cape Cod coast in collecting shore birds, and my experience with the gunners along the Cape—and I have talked with a good many—is that the golden plover is called and known by them as the "green plover." Mr. Murdock is mistaken when he says, "For instance, a thoroughbred Cape Cod gunner from Orleans to Chatham calls the golden plover a 'toadhead,' and seldom speaks of a 'summer yellowleg.'" I am aware that one or two gunners call the golden plover a "toadhead," but I am sure that nearly all of the gunners of Orleans, Chatham and other towns along the Cape call the golden plover the "green plover" and the yellowlegs "summer yellowlegs." A greater yellowlegs is called a "winter yellowlegs," as it comes along late in the season and stops late in the fall.

Mr. Murdock again says that he believes the young redback sandpipers are called on Cape Cod "winter oxeyes." I have always heard them called by the gunners "crooked-bill snipe."

The Hudsonian curlew is known along the Cape as "spot rump," the willet as the "humility," the sanderling as a "bullpeep," the adult black-bellied plover as a beetlehead," the young black-bellied plover as a "pale-belly," the robin snipe as a "redbreast," the red-breasted snipe as a "brownback," the turnstone as a "chicken plover," the Hudsonian curlew as a "jack curlew," the Esquimaux curlew as a "doobird," the piping plover as a "mourning bird" or "pale ringneck," the semi-palmated sandpiper as a "peep," and the least sandpiper as a "bumble-bee peep." J. C. CAHOON.

CAPE COD.

"COON CATS."—Boston, Mass.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In your last issue I noted a short comment on an article headed "Coon Cats," and it seems to me that certain statements therein need qualification somewhat, perhaps. The statement that any hybrid is "impossible," presupposes that enough absolutely proven facts exist to base an opinion of this sort upon, whereas, in no branch of natural history is there more doubt than in this whole subject of attraction between sexes, conception, maternal impressions on fœtal life, delivery under different surroundings. In fact, where connection is possible impregnation might be also supposed to be possible, until enough facts proved the reverse, I believe.—JOHN DIXWELL, M.D. [The general statement that hybrids are impossible is, of course, too broad; but the words as written were intended to apply only to the particular case in question. Coon cats and rabbit cats are often spoken of, but the animals supposed to hybridize are in these instances so widely different in their nature that it is scarcely too much to say that conception between them is impossible. No one would imagine conception possible between a lion and a cow or a bear and a horse. The coon belongs to the family *Procyonidæ* and the cat to the *Felidæ*. Both are carnivores, but beyond this they have nothing in common. Hybrids are known to occur only between species which are very closely related. A most familiar example is that between the horse and the ass, but even here the progeny is unfertile, though both species belong to the same genus. We have seen a hybrid between the domestic sheep and the mountain sheep, another case where the two species were within the same genus. Instances are not wanting in which animals of different families have mated, as in the case of the male elk (*C. canadensis*) and the female domestic cow; but we fail to recollect a case in which such mating was followed by conception. It may be set down as well established that animals of different families will not breed together.]

WEAPONS IN GAME.—Sacramento, Nov. 7.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* John Simon, of Landing, Yolo county, lately extracted from the breast of a wild goose that he had shot a curious arrow-head. It is of the finest ivory and nicely carved. As there are no animals found this side of the Arctic from which ivory is taken, it is apparent that the goose thus honored must have received its wound somewhere in that far-off icy region. Possibly the shaft was winged from the bow of some resident of that mysterious land about the North Pole, which so many adventurous whites have sought in vain to reach. We have all read of various kinds of arrow-heads in use by the natives of different parts of the continent, but this is the first instance in which I have heard of ivory being used for arrow-tips. It would be interesting to know the true history of that arrow-head.—SANCHO.

MORE ALBINO SQUIRRELS.—Decatur, Ind.—Six weeks ago a fox squirrel was killed near Winamac, Indiana, which attracted considerable attention from its color. The tail was that of an ordinary fox squirrel, as were also the legs, feet, ears and under part, or abdomen, while the back and sides from root of tail to tip of nose were almost a pure white. The squirrel has been mounted and is now in possession of Mr. R. O. Perry, of the above named place.—T. W. B. Sacramento, Cal.—Recently, while hunting in the foothills of the Coast Range, James Lewis, of Yolo County, killed a snow-white squirrel of the gray squirrel species. It is considered quite a curiosity.—SANCHO.

SNOWY OWL IN ILLINOIS.—Six miles from town, Nov. 13, I killed a large snowy owl, flushed from some dead grass on a creek bottom. The bird was a very large female, 5ft. 1in. from tip to tip; plumage nearly white. This is the first instance of this species being captured in this county. The weather has been very mild all the fall, and no snow has fallen. I think this is very early for this bird to be migrating southward. The specimen is mounted and in my collection.—H. A. KLINE (Forreston, Ill.).

NO FABLE—For I witnessed it myself. Two sparrows of a belligerent character separated from the flock, and engaged in a terrific combat. They struggled and fluttered to the ground, where they were quickly captured by a vigilant cat, who had watched the battle from its inception with a fixed determination to use all her energies for its suppression. Blessed are the peacemakers.—S. R. H. (Bucyrus, O.).

EAGLE MEASUREMENTS.—Madison, Wis., Nov. 15.—I recently received a letter from a friend in Nebraska stating that he had shot a gray or young bald eagle a few weeks ago that measured 10ft. 3in. in extent and 40in. in length. It proved to be a male bird. This we believe to be only 1in. less in extent than Audubon's "bird of Washington."—C. F. CARR.

THE BEAVER IN MICHIGAN.—Central Lake, Mich., Nov. 11.—I am told that a beaver was brought into the village of Elmira, twenty miles east of this place, yesterday, the first I have heard of in this region for a long time. Deer are very scarce.—KELPIE.

Game Bag and Gun.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

COTTONWOOD LAKE.

GRAND HAVEN, Mich., Nov. 8.—The past three weeks have gone "like a dream of the night," and I can hardly realize that I have once more been to the land of the Dakotas. Even the hope of going had almost been abandoned, but fortune favors the brave (hunter), and unexpectedly business shaped itself so that I found I could have two weeks of unalloyed pleasure.

I was very desirous of taking a hunting boat with me, as I had felt the need of it very much during my former trips to Cottonwood Lake. The time was too limited to send it by freight. If only I could take it in the baggage car of the "limited express" of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul R. R., was the thought that comes to me, and I resolved to "try it on." This was on Saturday, I was to start the next Tuesday. A hurried note was written to Major Heafford, assistant general passenger agent at Milwaukee, explaining the situation, and by return mail, Tuesday morning, came an order from Mr. W. D. Carrick, assistant baggage agent, directing "agents and baggagemen to pass in baggage cars for Mr. ——, to Redfield, Dakota, and return, a small hunting boat." I have never had the pleasure of meeting Mr. Carrick, but on inquiry I find he is one of us, and enjoys an outing with rodd an gun. "Why," said an acquaintance of his, "I believe, if the road would allow it, Carrick would send out a special baggage car with every hunting party leaving Milwaukee." A fellow feeling makes us wondrous kind, and judging from the treatment I received on this trip, I think conductors and baggagemen on this road must all be lovers of field sports, and it could hardly be otherwise, since from August to November their trains daily flush great coveys of chickens and grouse, and the honk of geese and gabble of brant are heard from all the many lakes which are located along the line.

I left Chicago at noon Wednesday. Thursday evening at 8 o'clock found me at Redfield, where I was delayed until Friday evening, when I found a farmer whose "claim" lies near Cottonwood Lake, and he consented to take me and my boat to the lake. Friday night found me exchanging salutations with my old friend William Sutton and his good wife and family. My coming was entirely unexpected, but I was met by that hearty welcome which makes one "feel at home" and which no one knows better how to give than this family. After supper Mr. S. and I, over our pipes, recall the pleasant hours we have had together in the past, and discuss the probabilities for the hunting of the few days which I am to spend with him. The first flight of geese has gone, the bright, warm weather and south winds are delaying the last flight, still there are some left, and brant are coming in in great flocks. Ducks, as usual, are plentiful. Altogether the outlook is favorable. I unpack my gun and lay out shooting toggery ready for the morrow, with the resolve that no time shall be wasted.

Saturday dawns bright and clear, and I launch my boat and start for a six-mile cruise around the lake. The wind is from the S. W. and quite fresh. I take lee of the west shore and paddle leisurely along, not expecting any shooting until I reach the tall rushes a mile or more below; but suddenly, and as usual, unexpectedly, a mallard rises from the grass and reeds along shore; with a startled quack, quack, he makes off as fast as wings can carry him. It's a pretty, straightaway shot, and although he has a good start before the paddle is exchanged for the gun, he drops to the first barrel. Two more birds rise before the rushes are reached; the first gets away, notwithstanding both barrels call after him, the last, a blue-winged teal, comes down at the first call. Now we come to the rushes, paddle is exchanged for push-pole and soon the ducks begin to rise. I score several misses, for it is quick work to drop the pole, pick up the gun and get a shot before the birds are beyond reach, but I am well satisfied with the sport, and return for dinner with a very fair showing of ducks and an appetite unknown before for many a day. Among the ducks killed was one canvasback, the first I ever shot on this lake. I saw a number of them during my stay, but they were always well out in the open water and so shy that I never succeeded in getting near enough to them for a shot. Saturday evening I added three white brant to the day's score and felt well satisfied with the day's work.

Sunday Major Howell (from the town of Howell, fourteen miles west from Cottonwood) dropped in on us about dinner time, and insisted on my visiting old friends at his town. Monday spent with him, so no hunting was done. The Major was a candidate for County Treasurer, and was very much engaged with what he termed "missionary work." I left him Tuesday morning just as he was starting out with his pockets well filled with what he called "tracts," but which looked for all the world like what we designate as election tickets back in the States. (I have had a note from the Major since my return, in which he says he "got there in elegant shape.")

Tuesday evening I returned to Cottonwood, shooting a half dozen grouse and chickens on the way, and closed the day with four more geese.

Wednesday morning early a party of four of us went to the cornfields to try for geese, but were not very successful, getting only five, two of them falling to my little 12-gauge. One of the party, who was shooting a very fine 10-gauge 10-pound English-made gun, had expressed many doubts about my being able to "reach them" with a 8¼-pound 12-gauge, but the results of the morning's shoot rather astonished him and gratified me. I am a very enthusiastic American, and, while not detracting at all from the shooting qualities of foreign-made guns, which are too well known to be denied, am just "set enough in my ways" to think that just as good guns are made at home. At any rate, this little 12-gauge Damascus Remington is good enough for me.

I had intended to keep a record of each day's shooting, but Mr. Sutton's son Wesley and I gave up the attempt to keep a correct score. We shot every day all we wanted. The four days' shooting netted over twenty geese and brant, and a goodly number of chickens and grouse sandwiched between the morning and evening shooting on the lake.

Saturday came all too soon. I had promised to be home for election (Tuesday), and must start Saturday night in order to get there, so the gun is cleaned and put in the case, flannel shirt and shooting coat affectionately folded away, while the lines of an old poem, which always ring in our ears at the close of a hunting holiday, come to us again:

"We linger while we turn away,
We cling while we depart,
And memories unknown till then
Come crowding round the heart.
Let what will lure us on our way,
Farewell's a bitter word to say"—

to geese and ducks. Soon we are bowling over the hard prairie road toward Redfield. Eight o'clock P. M. finds me aboard the train, and on Monday evening I am recounting the pleasures of my trip at my own table at home. S. C. G.

ITEMS FROM GEORGIA.

AUGUSTA, Ga., Nov. 18.—On account of the protracted drought and warm weather very little hunting has been done about here; but several showers have fallen of late and a cold wave has passed over us. This has brought out the dog and gun, and Bob White is being bagged freely. I had just an hour's sport this afternoon and bagged four quail in four consecutive shots. Only one covey was found on account of the lateness of the hour. My faithful pointer dog Dan (A.K.R. 3931) made every point true and staunch. There is a peculiarity about this dog not generally found. It is his habit when he finds birds, and you are not near enough to see him, after remaining for a time on point he will back off and come to you with such signs as to inform you of the fact. I have known him to do it twice on the same covey in a test. He did the same thing this afternoon. He is a wide ranger, but always comes back in a given time. Being off longer than usual this afternoon, I told the young man with me that "Dan had birds." We took his direction over a small hill to find him. When we came to the brow of the hill he came up to me wagging his tail. I then followed him a short way and he led me directly to the point on two birds he had in the brush. He does this frequently when the birds lay well.

Much game is now coming into market. Deer, turkey, duck, woodcock, quail, etc., are daily seen in our streets and in the market. One person killed ten turkeys on a trip down the river last week, and ducks are plentiful.

In a recent number of the FOREST AND STREAM I asked how many broods of quail were hatched in a season. You replied, "Two, and sometimes three." I am convinced of the correctness of your answer. I took a short ride with my gun and dog on the 15th of October last. He pointed in a stubble field, when I immediately dismounted and went to put up the birds. When I got to him I found young birds running all over the ground. They could not have been more than two or three days old. They had no wings and made no effort to fly. Of course I did not shoot at the old ones, but rode off.

Another question I wish to ask is this: Can you or any of your readers inform me in what places quail can be found at certain hours of the day, say beginning at 8 o'clock in the morning? I want to know where the best places are to hunt them at a given hour. Most every one has a theory for himself, and I ask this because I have been requested to do so, and for general information.

J. M. W.

SACRAMENTO, Cal., Nov. 7.—Our open season has been upon us now for nearly six weeks, and reports from all quarters represent small game as very plentiful. Geese and ducks are everywhere and the foothill section abounds in quail. We have had a couple of good rains and the leaves are falling, which means that the quail hunter's time has come. No frosts have yet occurred in northern California, although they have had several severe ones in the southern section. Still, the days are cold enough to allow one to do vigorous work without discomfort.—SANCHO.

CANADIAN BACK LAKES.

SOME of your readers might like a few notes of a canoe trip lasting a month on the back lakes of Canda, and as many of them annually cast about for a route on which to spend a few weeks of camp life, combining canoeing, shooting and fishing, it might be the means of supplying them with the necessary information. Commencing at Laidlaw's landing, near the head of Balsam Lake, I went down through it to Camerons Lake, past Fenelon Falls, into Sturgeon Lake and nearly to its foot; returning went up the Scugog River, past the Farm of Lindsay into Scugog Lake and up Scugog Lake to Port Perry at its head, taking the train from there back to Toronto. The distance paddled was about seventy miles in a straight line from point to point in the route, but of course the paddling to and fro to shooting and fishing grounds would perhaps double or more than double that distance. My outfit consisted of a canoe, built by English, of Peterboro, 16ft. long, 31in. beam and 12in. deep, with a good deal of sheer at each end, after the fashion of the birch bark—a good point. Having a flat floor with fine ends, it carried a large load, paddled easily when loaded and was steady enough to stand up in and shoot. A marquee tent 12x12 with a bell behind, made of factory cotton, with a fly to go over it of the lightest factory cotton, which only costs five cents a yard. This is a great protection to a tent, and when well stretched no rain will come through the tent; it also keeps it cool, warding off the sun and giving a free circulation of air between the two. I think this arrangement preferable to having a single tent of heavier material. A large waterproof blanket in which my bedding was rolled up when moving formed the ground work of my bed at night. A sailor's canvas bag, painted lead color, which made it quite waterproof, held my clothes. An old champagne basket, costing twenty-five cents, covered with oilcloth, contained the grub. I had also an axe and small spade, 12-bore gun, box holding 300 cartridges, split bamboo trout rod, trolling line with spoon, jack lamp (using coal oil and giving so strong a light that I can read a letter by it at night 100ft. off), some wax candles; two large tin pails, fitting into each other, the smaller one containing, ranged round the inside, separate tins, to hold tea, coffee, sugar, salt and pepper, and in the space in the center a teapot—a very good contrivance, as the larger pail serves as a waterpail, and if wanted the smaller one, by taking out the loose tins and teapot, can be used as a pail also.

My camp stove is the best style I have ever seen, being extremely light but very complete and useful. It has two holes on the top for cooking, same size as a No. 8 stove. The fire is in the upper part, with an oven underneath. The oven roasts beautifully, and is heated by turning a damper at the back, which sends the heat over the top of the oven, then underneath it and into the pipe. I have roasted a large mallard easily and well in it in less than an hour, besides using the two holes on the top for other purposes. The telescoping pipes fit into the fire place. The oven holds the frying pan, a wasting pan and a broiler, so that when the stove is packed up it is all self contained, and yet is so light that it can be lifted easily with two fingers. I had a tin plate sewed into the side of the tent, with a hole in the middle to allow the pipes to go through, and some additional lengths of pipe, and on a wet or cold day put the stove inside the tent, when with water and wood inside also I could be warm and comfortable, and independent of what the weather might be outside. I had also two tin pails tapering to the bottom, which fitted into the holes on the top of the stove, going below it about two inches, and by using them and the oven at the same time, I could have three cooking operations going on at once. The stove is made of sheet iron and costs complete about $6. It is decidedly the best camp stove that I have met with in an experience of forty years.

I had with me a pure Clumber spaniel puppy, six months old, bred by your correspondent, Mr. Mercer, of Ottawa, Ont., which I was anxious to initiate with camp life and its accompaniments. She exhibited qualities, young as she was, that hold out good promise of her making one of the finest dogs I ever saw. Her sire, Johnny, is a litter brother of Newcastle, who has won, I believe, many first prizes at exhibitions in his class; he (Johnny) is a noted dog for his questing and retrieving qualities, and his daughter will not, I think, belie either her immediate or more remote ancestry.

I left Toronto on Aug. 30 by the afternoon train on the Midland Division of the G. T. R., which runs to Coboconk at the head of Balsam Lake, stopping at a small station called Kirkfield, to which place I had some days previously sent by freight my canoe and camping traps. The next day a friend who lived in the village went with me to the Drowned Land on the Talbot River, which runs into Lake Simcoe, a noted resort for woodducks and black ducks. This drowned land extending about five or six miles or more in length, is formed by a dam built across the river at Bolsover, setting the water back, and covers many thousand acres. Here we intended shooting the next day, Sept. 1, on which day the season for duck and snipe shooting commences. During the evening another party of four arrived, and pitched their tent close to ours, and during the night several other local sportsmen put in an appearance, so that in the morning the river was well lined with guns. We had fair shooting in the morning, but the number of guns seemed so effectually to have scared the ducks that after that morning very few remained, most of them having left for safer quarters.

Having promised to wait at Kirkfield for a friend who intended joining me there, from Toronto, I remained at the Drowned Land till Saturday afternoon, killing a few ducks every morning and evening, and enjoying the beautiful weather and the camp life. On Wednesday morning I shot a woodduck, which fell into the river behind me. I was standing on the bank at the time, about 20yds. from the edge. I took the puppy to the bank, and pointing to the duck, said, "Go and fetch dead, Joe," Fortunately just then the duck, which was only winged, gave a flap, and the puppy saw it at once and swam out to it. This was the first bird that she had ever attempted to retrieve, and as the duck on her approach began to struggle, she swam round it two or three times, but appeared afraid to take hold of it and began to return to the shore. I ordered her very emphatically to go back and fetch it, when she at once returned to the bird, swam round it again once or twice, and at last took hold of the point of one of its wings and swam to the shore, towing the duck behind her. As soon as I saw that she was bringing the duck I walked back to the place where I was standing when I fired, and when she reached the shore and got the duck on the land she took it up and brought it to me. This was not bad for a six months old puppy. After that she brought every bird that I sent her for without the least hesitation. But I did not overtask her, not wanting to keep her, at her age, always wet. The teaching was what I wished an opportunity to give, not to make her retrieve every bird. In another year, when full grown and strong, she will be able to do that without the injury to her health which might result from such a course at present. On returning to the camp morning and evening after shooting I always gave her a duck to carry from the landing to the tent, and that practice I kept up all the time I was out. After the first few times, the puppy of her own accord always picked up a duck without waiting to be told, and marched quite proudly to the tent, carrying the duck and looking back every now and then to me with a perfectly self-satisfied air. Though I never before owned one, I had often heard that one of the peculiarities of the Clumber spaniel was, that they took naturally to retrieving, and certainly if the majority of the breed are to be judged by my puppy, they are honestly entitled to their reputation. She is very tender mouthed, carrying a bird for long distances without ruffling a feather. I think it is a pity that this breed of spaniels is not more generally known and used. Their great power gives them a decided advantage over most of the other breeds of spaniels in carrying birds in heavy ground, and their hunting mute is another point in their favor. Their noses are excellent, and their beauty and high general intelligence make them pleasant companions both in the field and about home.

I believe that there are only two families of these spaniels in the Dominion, one in Halifax and one in Ottawa; but I feel confident that as their usefulness and splendid hunting and retrieving qualities become more generally known, they will come to the front as they have not yet done, and will be in great demand by sportsmen in general. At present hardly one Canadian sportsman in ten ever saw one or knows anything of their qualities and capabilities. For snipe, woodcock and partridge shooting, and for retrieving ducks I consider them unequalled by any breed of dogs, and I believe that they would also be excellent dogs to shoot quail over. They hunt so close to the gun that their flushing the birds without pointing would not be of any consequence, and in finding scattered birds after the bevies had been flushed and marked down, I believe they would not be excelled by the very best pointers and setters. If you only consider that for about 200 years this breed of spaniels has been kept absolutely pure by the dukes of Newcastle, and that during that time each successive generation has been used for hunting and retrieving, and if you believe that such habits will, in the lapse of time, become from such constant use almost second nature, you can easily understand why the Clumber spaniel of to-day, if pure bred, should be a dog that almost naturally, and without teaching, takes to the ways of his ancestors.

I returned to Kirkfield on Saturday afternoon, to find a letter from my friend in Toranto, saying that the tyranny of business would prevent him from joining me that evening. And on Monday morning I had my canoe and traps loaded in a lumber wagon, and drove four miles to Laidlaw's landing, on Balsam Lake.

That afternoon I went into camp alone, about three miles down the lake, near McNishes Creek, at the mouth of which there is a considerable extent of drowned land, where last year at this time there were a great many woodducks and quite a number of black ducks. The next morning I was on the shooting ground before daylight, but much to my disappointment, I saw only two or three ducks and did not get a shot. Evening produced the same result, so that point of my route, where I expected some fair shooting, turned out barren. I cannot account for the absence of the ducks this year unless they had all been shot off, which seems almost impossible, though strongly suspect that they had been constantly shot at by people in the neighborhood since Aug. 15, fifteen days before the open season. This would have driven them from the restricted territory of the shooting grounds

This is one of the hardships and disappointments that the sportsman who comes from a distance to shooting grounds and who respects the law, has to undergo. In out of the way parts of the country, unless the government appoints game wardens who will do their duty, it is perhaps unavoidable. Wealthy corporations of sportsmen, who own or lease shooting grounds, can afford to employ men to watch them; but the rest of the country where game is to be found is practically left quite unprotected, and in too many instances the man who respects the law and on the opening of the season at some expense and trouble goes to a point where he has a right to expect shooting, finds, on reaching his destination, that local shooters have anticipated him by a fortnight or three weeks, and have either killed or driven away all the game. This is particularly the case with ducks which, if persistently shot at day after day on ground of not great extent, will leave it entirely. It is different with field game which, of course, may be killed off before the time, but unless it is, it does not leave the locality where it was reared. What is to be the remedy? In Manitoba the government appoints game wardens all over the country who will and do prosecute people who shoot out of season. I do not think that any salary is attached to the office, but there there is no difficulty in finding plenty of men who are quite willing to accept the office, and the system works well, no ill feeling following the prosecution of offenders by the game wardens, who act *ex officio* and in a public capacity. Why could not the same system be adopted in Ontario? I feel satisfied that in Ontario no difficulty would be found in getting men to act as game wardens, and one or two prosecutions, with the knowledge that it was the duty of the game wardens to protect the game, would very soon effectually put a stop to the shooting, which is systematically carried on in many places for two or three weeks before the expiration of the close season. I think that if the matter were represented to the Ontario government by a strong body of sportsmen, the object would most likely be attained. Is it not worth a trial?

My camp was pleasantly situated and good fishing in the lake close to it. Not being pushed for time, I remained in it till Wednesday, when I started for Cameron's Lake, the next below Balsam in the chain. I was sorry to leave pretty Balsam Lake where, although I had been disappointed in my expected shooting, I had much enjoyed my two days' sojourn. It was a paddle of about seven miles to the foot of the lake where the river which connects it with Carmeron's Lake commences, at a pretty hamlet called Rosedale.

At the landing, which I made about noon on a beautiful sunny day, underneath a fine spreading oak on a bench sat an old white-haired hale and handsome man, talking to two others lying on the grass at his feet. On approaching I saw that the old man was blind. He turned out to be the postmaster, and had a small store in which the post-office was close by. He told me that he had been perfectly blind since ten years old, the result of an accident. He was most intelligent and answered all my questions without the least hesitation. On my saying that I wanted my milk pail filled, and wished to get a loaf of bread, he at once rose saying, "Come with me to the post-office and my old woman will attend to your wants," which I did, and found his wife a comely, nice elderly woman, who did as he said. I gave her a twenty-five-cent piece in payment. The store was somewhat dark, and she said, "Is this a twenty or twenty-five-cent piece?" "Give it to me," the old man said, "I will tell you." He took it between his thumb and finger and feeling it for an instant only, said at once "It is a twenty-five-cent piece." How very acute the sense of touch becomes in the blind. I never saw it more strongly marked than on this occasion, and what a wise and merciful arrangement it is that makes up in some measure for the loss of one sense, by increasing the delicacy and power of another. I found that I had to go down the river two miles to a dam and lock, thence make a portage, as the lock was out of repair and not used. This was not pleasant news, being alone, but as there was no other way I had only to proceed. The portage was not a long one, only about 40yds. around the dock, but the unloading singlehanded, reloading, hauling the canoe over, and carrying all your traps on a very warm September day, was not by any means a pleasant task. About three milse below the dock, I was told, I would come to Cameron's Lake; and on the right hand side, where the river entered the lake, I would find a nice camping ground and some duck shooting. Some distance below the dock I came to a place where the river turned in three different directions, or rather where there were three rivers; one kept on to the right, another to the left, and still another went straight on, and they all appeared to be of about equal size and volume. Here was a puzzler. Which was the proper one for me to take? I came to a stop and tried to think the matter out by theorizing on the direction of each, but as I had no map with me (a great oversight) I could come to no satisfactory conclusion, and as the evening was approaching, it was getting time to be in camp, I was, however, surrounded on all sides by drowned and submerged land, where no camping place was to be found. What was I to do? If I went on and took the wrong route I would only be losing valuable time, and would either have to spend the night sitting in my canoe or go back to the dock and camp there. At this critical moment a most unearthly sound smote on my ear, making me almost jump upright in the canoe. It was repeated in a few seconds, and I then recognized it as the escape of steam from a high-pressure engine, and from around a point close by in the river on my left appeared a steamer with a barge load of cord wood in tow. The barge had gone aground just around the point, hidden from me, and the steamer being ready, was commencing to start with it again. I waited till she came up to me, when they said my route lay to the right; the river to the left was the Burnt River, and the one straight before me was its course to the lake; the one to the right was the continuation of the river which came from Rosedale. Thanking them for a proffered tow, which was declined, and very glad at finding myself relieved from my somewhat disagreeable dilemma, I paddled on. Soon I came to the mouth of the river, where it enters Cameron's Lake. Here on the right hand side I found a very nice camping place, sheltered by the woods on three sides and open to the lake; and as evening was coming on I lost no time in unloading the canoe, putting up my tent and stove and preparing supper.

The next morning before daylight I was awakened by the pattering of rain on the fly of the tent, the first that had fallen since I started; so instead of getting up to have a shot at the early woodducks, as I had intended, I turned over in my blankets and enjoyed a snooze till about 7 o'clock, when I rose and breakfasted. I had left the stove standing in front of the tent the evening before, but now brought it inside, put on the additional length of pipe, which reached three feet above the ridgepole, and with a pail of water and some wood inside, was quite independent of the weather. It partially cleared up at half-past 10, and as the mouth of the river, only 110yds. from the tent, looked like a good place for bass, I determined to give it a trial. Catching some small frogs, I put my rod together, using the bait tip, and was very soon anchored just where the river enters the lake. A growth of weeds prolonged the point which formed the end of the eastern bank, and dropping my frog just clear of them, in less than five minutes I hooked a 3lbs. bass, which on the light bamboo rod gave me fine sport for some minutes, when he consented to allow the landing net to be put under him; and in less than half an hour I caught two more, both considerably larger than the first, the last the largest, and weighing, I am sure, over 4lbs. Three finer or handsomer bass it would be difficult to produce. I was much surprised to find two of them full of roe and the third of milt. If this is general, should not this season be a close period for these fish? I did not fish for nor catch any more bass on my trip, so had no further opportunity for observation on this point. If my half-hour of fishing at this point be a fair sample of the sport here, few better bass fishing resorts are to be found.

As it commenced to rain again I went back to the tent, and keeping up a good fire in the stove was quite comfortable. Between three and four in the afternoon it partially cleared off, and having been told that close to where the Burnt River joined the Gull, there was a small lake surrounded by drowned land and bog, which could be entered by a canoe and was a good place for woodducks, I started to see if I could find it. I was successful, and it turned out to be just as described to me, except in the point that the ducks were very scarce, there only being three in it and they all got away unshot at. I was quite uncertain whether the ducks would fly in there in the evening, and as it was some distance from camp and threatening to rain again, I thought it best to get back,

When I got near the camp it was 6 o'clock and a very gray and lowering evening. Not a hundred yards from the tent there was a patch of 40 or 50 acres of bog, marsh, pond holes with lilies, patches of black muck and tall reeds, inclosed between the mouth of the river and the main land, a bay, in fact, that looked a likely place for ducks to fly into, and since it was so near the tent, I pushed the canoe into it, startling three woodduck as I did so, which went away without being shot at. After waiting until half past six without any ducks coming in, I was in the act of raising the paddle to leave when I saw a woodduck coming toward me. It came within shot and I knocked it down, and had hardly put a fresh cartridge into the gun when two more came in, and from then till seven, by which time, the evening being so dark that it was impossible to see to shoot, I am sure not less than one hundred ducks flew into the place. I had inadvertently stumbled into their evening roosting place, and in the greater part of an hour's shooting I knocked down seven, five of which I got next morning, as it was too dark to find them then. If it had been a fine, clear evening, giving a good bright background of sky to shoot against, I am sure I could easily have killed fifteen or twenty, as they flew all round me, paying no attention to me standing up in the canoe, and many times plumping down in the reeds within a few yards; but when they got between me and the background of woods which lined the marsh, in the bad light, it was impossible to see them with sufficient distinctness to cover them with the gun.

This was one of the happy chances that sometimes come to the duck shooter. Many years ago, when on a shooting trip with Tom Wallace, the now celebrated paddler, our trip extending from Rice Lake down to the drowned lands below Campbellford, on the Trent River; in the heart of those drowned lands one Sunday afternoon he found a place which, from the signs, he thought the woodducks would fly into in the evening to roost, and we determined to try it, on the chance of his being correct in his supposition. It was about two miles from our tent, through drowned land all the way, and to reach it by daylight (to be later than that would have been useless) we had to leave the tent about 2 o'clock A. M. Any one who has ever tried it will know how difficult it is to make one's way through drowned land, in a canoe, in the dark, and how he ever managed to find his way to the place I never could understand, but we did get there just as daylight began to show, and in time for the shooting. We had hardly taken our places at some little distance apart, when Tom's suspicion was verified by duck after duck pitching down and flying round our heads in all directions, and I never had as good shooting as I had on that occasion for a couple of hours. I forget now (it was about 25 years ago) how many ducks we killed, but it was a goodly number. It was in the old muzzle-loading days and though we each had two guns, if we had had breechloaders I dare say we would have doubled it. My little evening's shoot on Cameron's Lake brought the occasion back forcibly to my recollection. The ducks must have all left the place before daylight, for I was in it next morning some time before that but did not see a single duck.

It was now Friday, and as I had promised to meet my friend the next day at Sturgeon Point, about twelve miles away, with Fenelon Falls to pass at the foot of the lake, dividing Camerom from Sturgeon Lake, I had to strike camp and proceed. I was sorry to do so, as by remaining I would have had some good shooting and fishing, but I was anxious to keep my appointment. I had a reach of four miles across Cameron's Lake to cross after leaving the shelter of the west shore of the lake to get to the falls, and as it was blowing freshly from the N. W., and my canoe was heavily loaded, I hesitated a little at leaving the weather shore. I went out about quarter of a mile, but found the sea too heavy for me and turned back. In half an hour, however, I fancied that the wind was lulling and the sky to windward looked less windy, so I again made a start. When about half way across the wind freshened up a little, which also freshened up the old sea, and I was almost sorry I had made the venture, but by dint of hard paddling, I reached the landing at the falls, with only a little water in the canoe.

Crossing the wide reaches of these lakes in a loaded canoe, if there is any wind or even appearance of wind, is a thing to be always undertaken with great caution. The lakes are generally shallow and it does not take much wind to get up a nasty choppy sea, which will soon find its way over the gunwale of a deeply loaded canoe, with only about three inches of freeboard, and being swamped even half a mile from the shore is neither pleasant nor safe; but it is a dilemma very likely to occur if one be caught in such a position. I was afterward told that Cameron's Lake bears the reputation of being particularly treacherous.

The falls at Fenelon are about 30ft. in height, and constitute one of the finest water powers in Canada. A dam is built across them, and the Government are building fine granite locks. These when finished will prove an important link in the proposed Trent Valley Canal, which if ever built is intended by means of these chains of lakes and rivers to connect the Georgian Bay with the lower end of Lake Ontario, and thus avoid the dangers of the navigation down Lakes Huron, St. Clair and Erie, and the upper part of Lake Ontario. But the railways seem to be competing so successfully now with water carriage, that it is unlikely, feasible as the plan seems, if it will ever be carried out.

The town of Fenelon Falls, of about 2,000 people, is prettily situated on high ground round them, and is in direct communication with Toronto by rail. I got a carter to portage my canoe and traps to the river at the foot of the falls (quite a short distance), and started at 4 o'clock in the afternoon for Sturgeon Point, about seven miles. When half way there, following the western shore of the lake, which as the wind was still westerly was the weather shore with smooth water, I found myself on an arm of the lake, on the opposite side of which, unfortunately, Sturgeon Point and its hotel lay, and of course it was necessary to cross the lake to get to it. It was still blowing pretty fresh, but as it was only about 1½ miles across, I thought that there would not be fetch enough in that distance to get up a sea that would be dangerous. I would have camped on the side I was on that evening, as I was a day ahead of time, and waited till next morning to cross, but the whole western side of the lake where I was, as far as I could see, was bordered by a deep fringe of drowned land, through which I did not think it would be possible to get with a loaded canoe, so there was little choice left for me. By the time, however, that I had got half way over, I found that I had miscalculated the force of the wind, and its power of getting up a sea even in that short distance, and the canoe commenced to take in water fast. The arm of the lake which I was crossing also opened out to the full sweep of the lake for about 8 or 9 miles from the S. W., and as I proceeded and opened that out the wind seemed to draw more in that direction and bring a larger sea with it. It was impossible to turn back, so nothing was left but to push for the eastern shore as fast as possible, and I fortunately succeeded in reaching it before the canoe took in water enough to sink her. I was so hard pressed, however, that I had to beach her at the nearest land. I had no time to look for a soft spot, so seeing a skiff hauled up on the shore I pointed the canoe for it, with the notion when the skiff was hauled out the canoe might also find a safe landing place. I was lucky in doing so, and was glad to find that instead of grounding and striking heavily on a hard bottom, of which I had been afraid, as with the heavy load she had in she might have knocked a hole in her. She slid easily with the way she had on nearly half her length out on a smooth piece of wood. It was a lucky hit. I was glad to find myself safely ashore, for it had been beach her or swamp. There was no alternative, and a few minutes more would have sent the craft down.

TORONTO, Canada. W.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

QUAIL IN SOUTH CAROLINA.

SUMTER, S. C., Nov. 15.—As I stated in a former letter, the open season for quail began on Nov. 1. I have utilized the beginning of the season by going out with dog and gun six times, spending a few hours only in the field each time. I bagged quail as follows: Nov. 1, sixteen birds; Nov. 2, nineteen; Nov. 4, nine; Nov. 6, five; Nov. 9, twenty-eight; Nov. 10, twelve; making a total of eighty-nine quail within ten days. I find abundance of game of this kind; but the dry weather has made the work very hard on the dogs. Sometimes I had to ride almost a mile to water them at a well, all the branches and creeks being dry.

My experience on the 10th led me to believe that a horse's skin is tougher than the skirts of a saddle. I had hitched my pony on the border of a patch of high weeds, the dogs being down on a covey of birds. On being flushed one of the birds flew toward the horse, and I let fly at him. The bird tumbled and the horse pranced considerably. On examining into the condition of affairs, I found that I had put eight or ten shot into the saddle skirt, some of them going through, and about twenty shot (No. 8) into the pony's skin. The distance was 50yds., and though the saddle skirt was penetrated, only a few shot went entirely through the horse's skin. With the point of my knife, and by catching hold of the impacted hair, I easily took out most of the pellets. The pony still pays no attention to the report of a gun, and does not seem to know it was a gun that wounded her. C. C. BROWN.

P. S.—Being attracted by some of the advertisements in your columns, I have just ordered a complete hunting outfit from two of your advertising patrons. B.

FIRST LESSONS.—I.

AT last, one Christmast day, I was the proud possessor of one of the best guns in town. All the day was spent in thrusting into every imaginable position, sighting and following invisible, monstrous birds and game. Naturally, before and after each heavy discharge the breech had to be opened and closed. With the gun I was also given a complete outfit, and so after my admiration for the gun had settled but deepened, I examined and experimented with every article, from the primers to the jointed cleaning rod. I then devoted my time to all the books on guns and hunting I could get. After several days thus spent I became fully convinced that I knew everything worth knowing, from cleaning and keeping the gun to shooting quail in full flight.

A few days after I made arrangements with a firm friend to go rabbit hunting for my first trip, as they were "nothing at all to shoot and as thick as hops, easy hunting, too, after this here snow." The books had said that on a trip when you would be gone all day, you should take a pocket alcohol stove, coffee, big piece of raw beefsteak, eggs and a kettle or can to boil the coffee and eggs. I was firmly convinced that this was the proper thing to do, but on C.'s advice I restricted the provender to bread and butter and cold meat.

The morning was a fine wintry one, clear and cold, with new fallen snow on the ground which crunched and groaned as we stepped, and I thoroughly enjoyed the long bracing walk in the beautiful outdoor air; never before had I felt so strong and happy as I did then. I resolved to say nothing about my being a tenderfoot until I saw how I succeeded.

Climbing through a barb-wire fence we entered from the road into a large extent of timber, of great trees of oak and hickory. Here and there were bunches of hazel brush and at short distances great trees had fallen to the ground. C. said, "When we come to the brush we'll each take a side of it and make a good bit of noise walking, to scare the cotton-tails up and give us a show; and mind you, each little heap of brush or dead branches you come to, kick it, for they are apt to be in just such places."

Seeing a dead log near him he walked to it and bestowed a kick thereon, at which I saw a bunch of something gray with a white tip come running toward me. I stood perfectly still, gun at my side and mouth open looking at the wonderful bounds it seemed to make with such a steady, even movement; at last, as it swerved to one side at sight of me, I was aroused by hearing C. yell, "Give it to him now; he's right by you." So I guessed it was a rabbit and cocked my gun, threw it up to my shoulder, pointed it somewhere toward the rabbit, shut both eyes and pulled away. I then felt as if I had stepped on my nose. Putting my hand up to it I found that I had a peeled nose. Then I heard somebody laughing. It was C. There he stood, holding his sides and doubled up. He said, "You are a brave one. I'll bet you never shot a gun before. Not only missed the rabbit, but didn't have sense enough to hold the gun tight to you." And around he danced, while all I could do was hold my nose, and my tongue too. But the dance ended and C. came to me with the inquiry, "Honest, now, have you ever shot a shotgun before? If you have not, just say so, I won't make fun of you." So I told him I was at my first experience, and in reply he made the prettiest little speech I have ever heard. "Well, I tell you, old fellow, what it is; that strikes me just right, for we're in for many a picnic; as I know you'd rather have me to put you up to all the tricks than anybody else, even if I do say it, and I'll teach you; so at it we go. The reason you got your nose skinned, then, was because you held the gun loose. You must always hold it as tightly as you can against your shoulder. Keep both eyes open, and the next cotton-tail you see shoot at him just as if you were throwing at a chicken on the run, ahead, so as to be dead sure of gettin' it. But mind, I am near you, so always look out and don't have any accidents around."

All this time I was sitting on the log, while C. was standing in front of me? At the end of his "speech" I jumped up, knowing that, though he did not have polish, he had a true heart, and was a firmer friend than ever I had had. That thought has never yet changed. Feeling cheap at the delay I had caused, I started for the clump of hazel brush near by and took one side, while he took the other. Going slowly along like him, he looked closely into the brush and at intervals kicked it. In a very short time I saw one of the large-eyed, pretty things start ahead of me and run to C.'s side. I shouted to him, and then heard a click and the sharp sound of the gun on the cold air. Of course I had to ask if he "got it," and hearing that he had, I had to satisfy my curiosity by running through the brush and finding out all the details, after which I returned to my side, having decided that I was fully able to do the same as had just been done. I was quickly rewarded for my determination, for by some strange good luck I chanced to see a rabbit a short distance from me at the foot of a clump of hazel brush, sitting straight up, his ears erect and his large, mild eyes open.

As the smoke cleared away I was astounded to see the creature I had just admired giving his last kicks in the blood stained snow. How exultant I felt as I walked to him, and how I trembled as I took a stout cord and tied his hind legs and then threw him over my shoulder—a mode that C. said was better than any of "those there plaig taig" game bags. I felt like rolling in the snow and yelling and dancing, but collecting myself I went on thinking of my great "haul," when right out from some dead and fallen snow-covered branches against which I had dreamingly walked, a great white-tipped fellow bounced, whereupon my excited nerves and muscles in some way worked and shot my gun (as it all flashed so quickly I couldn't believe I did it). I had seen fur fly and the old fellow keep on, but going to where the shot struck in the snow I saw the pinch of brown hair lying near a spot of blood. I looked closely and walked fast, seeing here and there a drop of blood, and running down a deep ravine, came to where he had taken shelter in a little cave, and there I pulled him out, "stone dead." Retracing my steps with two rabbits I seemed to walk on air. I was raised still higher by hearing my companion say, as he saw me, "That's it, old fellow, keep it up and you'll soon be up to all the dodges."

Pointing to a large treetop near by, which had tumbled to the ground, he said, "There are a lot of them in there, for I saw the tracks. We'll each take a side and pop away at the first one that shows himself outside." Walking around directly opposite each other and kicking the brush, we would scare first one and then another out, and I thought there never would be an end to the shooting. Getting started a little way I would shoot at them, but out of four shots missed everyone. This lowered my self-estimation most woefully. At one time I saw two come out one right after the other; being nearer C. he cocked both hammers and killed both in what seemed to be be almost one shot. Both rabbits turned completely over and never moved. How I wished that I was able to do such a thing.

By a small stream near by I gathered twigs and branches while C. started a fire; scraping the snow from a big rock in front of it, we toasted our bread and warmed our meat, and how good that meal did taste! while by breaking the ice over the creek we got a most delicious drink, and then sat in front of the fire getting rested and warmed. Looking at my companion's string I saw that without a bit of commotion he had secured six during the morning, while I, with all my big thoughts and estimations, had but two. After thoroughly enjoying ourselves by the fire we again started on our trip. Plodding along without seeing anything to shoot we were highly pleased upon coming to an old field that the summer before had raised nothing but an abundant crop of weeds. On seeing the place C. exclaimed, "I'll go over there into the hollow, while you walk through and drive them toward me. You can see them sitting still and so shoot one out of a hundred, while the ones you miss will come down by me."

The weeds stood straight and stiff, reaching above my knees, while on the ground a thick growth of grass formed a warm home for the game. I had gone but a few steps when in a hollow of the grass I saw two long ears erect. Banging away I was put a little out of humor to see the long ears jump out and put toward the deadly hollow. Walking in a zig-zag path through the field many and many were the chances I was offered, all of which I tried though the biggest half I lost. But when I had finished the field I had added six to my load of two, while my instructor had thirteen. He had stood back from the bank a little way, where the vale was narrow and deep, and running along at the bottom the game had given him excellent chances. Reaching a road we gladly accepted the offer of a ride on a "bob sled," given us by a jolly old farmer. We handed over to him five of our trophies, upon which he remarked, "There's sumthing out on my place that beats them, all hollow; and that's pheasants. I'll be in town a week to-day, and just you fellows meet me at town, come out, stay all night and next day go hunting and we'll go halves on the crop you raise." As C. seemed to think it was a piece or rare good luck I consented to go.

Planning a surprise for the folks, I smuggled the rabbits into the back door and there drove a bargain with cook, I to clean the game and she to make "the best stew out." Then I took gun and game bag and slowly dragged myself into the sitting-room, whereat I was besieged on all sides to know where the game was, how many I got, how many did I leave and didn't I get even one; and mother said, "Well, never mind, you couldn't expect anything the first time." How near I did come to bubbling over with glee.

Supper called and all at our seats; father remarked:

"Ah, I guess we have chicken broth in the large dish," while the rest appeared to assent. But I broke in with:

"Father, I'd like a little of my rabbit stew, if you please."

"What! your rabbit stew! Why, that's what it is; I thought you didn't get anything."

"I didn't say so."

"No, but you didn't show us any or tell us. How much did you pay for them, or did C. give them to you?"

"No, sir; I shot every one of them myself, and there's more yet hanging out doors."

"Well, well, I guess the boy'll make a hunter," was the paternal encouragement.

Supper over I willingly described my day's adventures and then went to bed. And oh, how I did sleep that night. As I rolled under the coverings I was conscious of being more tired and sleepy than ever I had been before. Falling asleep, I suppose I seemed to again start on the same rabbit hunt, going to the "bresh" every rabbit that I saw fell before my deadly gun. Rabbits were tied all over me and I was almost weighted down, but I walked bravely through the drifts.

NEWFOUNDLAND CARIBOU HUNTING.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I have read in your valuable newspaper of the 21st ult., an article entitled "Caribou Stalking in Newfoundland," over the signature of J. E. Collins, Toronto. From the tenor of his experience in caribou hunting, the ignorant would almost imagine that Mr. Collins had had good sport, or what he would consider "fine fun potting the caribou." It seems to me that Mr. Collins's account is rather far fetched, caribou being so scarce in the peninsula of Avalon, where Mr. Collins had "such good sport," that the Legislature have been obliged to pass a special bill prohibiting the shooting of caribou on the peninsula for some time.

To me, as a sportsman, Mr. Collins's article is most nauseous. When a man boasts that he and his one or two companions have murdered twenty-two caribou in two days, and "did as many more to death on the marsh," he has mistaken his vocation, and surely ought to have been a butcher. Moreover, at the time that Mr. Collins boasts of his exploit, the time was in the spring, the stags had no antlers, the hinds were heavy with fawn, and the meat not worth eating, as the poor animals are half starved at that season of the year. I have had as much caribou stalking on the island of Newfoundland as any one man, and have crossed the country from sea to sea half a dozen times on shooting excursions, and have shot over every inch of the peninsula of Avalon. You will, therefore, I am sure, allow me to say that I protest against Mr. Collins's article. Any sportsman in quest of caribou shooting on this island can do no better than read the following charming books: "Sport, Travel and Adventure," by Captain W. R. Kennedy, of the Royal Navy, or "Chiploguorgan," by General Dashwood, of the British Army.

R. LANGRISHE-MARE.

BANNERMAN HOUSE, ST. JOHNS, Newfoundland, Nov., 1886.

ADIRONDACK GAME.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The larger animals seem to be somewhat on the increase in the Adirondack region, for within the past few weeks a remarkably large number of bears have been killed there and traces of panthers and wolves are not infrequently seen. G. M. Gifford killed a large black bear near Houseman's mills the other day and only a day or two previous one was shot north of that place. A bear was killed near Belfort, Lewis county, recently by two hunters from Croghan, and about the same time an old bear and a cub were shot near Richter's Corners in the same county and two others escaped. Albert Griffin, of Fine, St. Lawrence county, the other day killed three bears in one day and claims to have seen two more. Not long since James O. Waldo, of Northwestern Oneida county, went out to look for squirrels, taking his hound with him, thinking perhaps he might start a fox. He had not been gone long when the dog started a bear, and as bruin came within close range Mr. Waldo fired both barrels of his gun at him and succeeded in bringing him down with BB shot. The bear was a male, in good condition and weighed 307lbs. This is the first bear that has been killed in that neighborhood for many years.

A huge bear was seen near Chateaugay Lake the other day and was fired at by several persons but escaped unharmed. Many others have been seen near the outskirts of the Wilderness of late. A panther was seen in the town of Pinckney, Lewis county, last week, and it is not long since one was seen and heard near East Macomb, St. Lawrence county. It has been reported, on what appears to be good authority, that the one last spoken of attacked a farmer by the name of Henry who was in the woods searching for his cows. Mr. Henry was badly scratched, and it is said that he would probably have been killed had not his dog attacked the panther and continued to fight the animal until his master got out of the woods. The dog barely escaped with its life. One day last week a panther was seen crossing a pasture near Worthville, Jefferson county. A large wolf was killed in the northern part of Oneida county not long ago and a number have been seen this fall in various parts of the Adirondack Wilderness. Several well-known guides are arranging to make life a burden to the wolves and panthers this winter and will doubtless succeed in thinning them out.

UTICA, N. Y., Nov. 13. PORTSA.

ON THE WAY.—On the train from Philadelphia, Pa., Nov. 15, 3:50 A. M.—Our party of four left Philadelphia yesterday at 11:20 A. M. We are traveling westward toward our old camp ground, where we hope to kill a deer before a week has passed. In our car (the smoker) four races are represented—Caucasian, American, Mongolian and African. Sportsmen largely predominate. With the exception of our party they carry shotguns and heavy bags of loaded shells. Our party is armed with rifles. In the baggage car just in front there are fourteen dogs, setters and pointers. At Harrisburg there was such a large influx of gunners that it was found necessary to add a special car to our train. We are now threading our way between low mountains and along the banks of the beautiful "Blue Juniata." It is bright moonlight and the scenery is inspiring to one who is accustomed to spend fifty-one weeks in each year in an office. Trains from the westward pass us laden with snow. In a few hours we will meet our guide at a railway station with team to haul us and outfit ten miles into the mountains. —E. A. LEOPOLD.

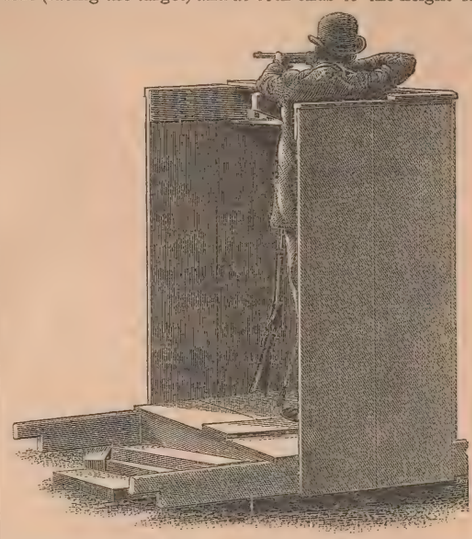
A SIMPLE RIFLE REST.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In response to requests for diagram of my rifle rest, I send the inclosed illustration and repeat description given in your issue of Aug. 12 last:

Although I have long since given the subject of rest shooting some attention, I have not, until lately, had a rest for testing rifles that suited me. Last year I determined to make one according to my own ideas, and it proved so satisfactory that I intended to send a cut and description of it to the FOREST AND STREAM before this, but have procrastinated.

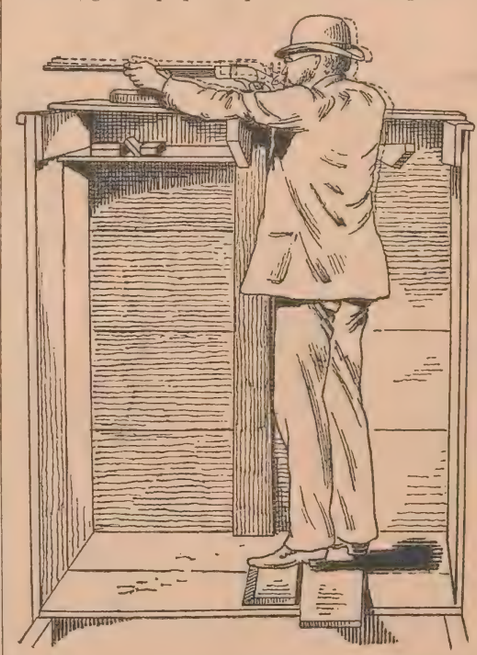
This rest consists first of a platform about 5ft. long by 3ft. wide placed lengthwise with the target. This platform is boarded up on three sides, viz.: on the right hand side (facing the target) and at both ends to the height of



about 5ft. From the top of these sides a covering of boards is so placed that when the shooter stands on the platform the right arm, the left arm and the left hand rest on the covering, allowing the shooter to take same position as when shooting off-hand.

There is plenty of room in this box-like arrangement for ammunition shelves, gun holders, etc. Almost any one can improvise a rest of this kind at very little expense by using a large box made of inch boards without a covering.

Stand this box firmly on its side and cut away the top boards to get the proper shape for an off-hand position.



The dotted lines indicate the recoil as shown in the very excellent instantaneous photograph taken at the instant of firing.

There should be a movable blocking for the left hand to rest on, for it needs to be higher than the part which hold the arms. It is desirable to have the rest made high enough for the tallest person that is likely to use it, and then regulate the height you require by standing on some plank blocking of the right thickness. Sand bags can be used for the arms and hand to rest on, but I doubt if there is any advantage in using them with this rest. One object in having the rest boarded up on three sides is to protect the shooter from the wind, for it must be understood that this is an outdoor rest.

The trouble with most rifle rests is that they disturb the natural position of the body, either by cramping some of the muscles or by pressing against the body in such a manner as to allow the heart beats to affect the holding.

My rest should properly be called an "off-hand rest," for while it gives, as nearly as possible, perfect steadiness, it disturbs the off-hand position as little as possible.

There are so many riflemen who learn to shoot in bad positions that this rest will not be comfortable to some. Those who will appreciate it most are the riflemen who shoot with the left hand well out on the barrel, the right elbow elevated and the butt of the rifle against the shoulder (not on the arm), or in other words those who hold the rifle about the same way they hold a shotgun.

MIDDLEFIELD, Conn. WILLIAM LYMAN.

OHIO CONVENTION OF SPORTSMEN.

COLUMBUS, O., Nov. 12.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* At an informal meeting of representative sportsmen of Ohio, held at the Niel House, Nov. 9, it was resolved that a State Convention of sportsmen be called on Jan. 12, 1887, for the purpose of forming a State Association for the better protection of fish and game and for still further perfecting of the laws. All shooting and fishing clubs, either individually or collectively, and all lovers of the sport are earnestly and cordially invited to be present. The convention will be held at the City Hall, in Columbus, and will be called to order at 8 P. M. Reduced railroad and hotel rates will be obtained.

John A. Turley, Portsmouth.	Dr. L. E. Russell, Springfield.
C. A. Barton, Portsmouth.	Hon. J. Stranahan, Chagrin Falls
Henry Best, Dayton.	Chas. Lane, Bellefontaine.
L. K. Buntain, Dayton.	Mellville Brothers, Sandusky.
Dr. W. Shepard, Columbus.	H. C. Culbertson, Cincinnati.
C. H. Damsel, Columbus.	W. B. Shattuc, Cincinnati.
T. S. Tappan, Bellaire.	Percy W. Leavitt, Akron.
W. A. Gorbey, Bellaire.	H. E. Messerly, Greenville.
Chas. Wendt Kenton.	J. H. McElhinney, Ruggles.

A local committee of arrangements was appointed consisting of Chas. H. Damsel, Geo. L. Graham and Joseph A. Webb. All communications should be addressed to GEO. L. GRAHAM, Secretary.

GAME PRESERVING IN BRITAIN.

V.—THE GAME OF THE MOORS.

Snipe.

WE are fortunate enough to count four varieties of snipe in these islands, but of these but two are found in sufficient quantities to afford us any sport. The four species consist of the common snipe (*Scolopax gallinago*), the jack snipe (*S. gallinula*), the great snipe (*S. major*) and Sabine's snipe (*S. sabini*). One or two other snipes have also on various occasions been observed in Britain, but their occurrence is purely accidental and we cannot with any reason include them in this category. The above four differ but very slightly in habits, and if those of the common snipe be first detailed, then it will only be necessary to point out where the others differ from it in appearance, habit and haunt.

The common snipe, full snipe or heatherbleater, is very generally distributed throughout the length and breadth of this kingdom, its scarcity or plentifulness in various localities depending upon the character of the country. The favorite haunts consist primarily of marsh land in its many various forms, nearest meadows, peat mires, the banks of small streams and ditches, along the small water courses intersecting fields, osier beds, and, in fine, any low-lying, water-saturated ground. Occasionally they are to be found upon ploughed land, and severe weather will at times send them to all kinds of unlikely places. When you consider this great variety of haunt, you will readily see what a wide field of agreeable locality there is in Britain for this game bird, which, though much of a kidney with the woodcock as far as migratory habits go, appears to be less affected by the conditions apparently so conducive to the latter's remaining and increasing with us. Some seasons snipe are far more plentiful in Britain than in others, and there have been occasions when they have been in almost excessive plentitude if such be possible of so delightful and enticing a game bird.

The common snipe, which is monagamous, breeds with us, the pairing being begun in February, usually a little later, the chief mating of the birds occurring toward the end of March. The nest which is, as is usual with moor fowl, a very rough and tumble affair, is usually placed upon some small knoll of ground sheltered by a tuft of sedge or heather, the site being invariably well chosen so as to run off any moisture, for, although frequenting wet ground, our snipe loves to lie dry and also possess a similarly characterized nest. The eggs are usually four but occasionally five in number.

Snipe move about a good deal, according to the atmospheric conditions prevailing, wind alone, but more so wind and wet combined, tending to cause them to disperse over large areas, while cold, sharp, calm weather apparently has the opposite effect. They feed at various times upon various places, but the food is always found in rivers, bogs and wet ground, and consists of such worms and insects as are found in the spongy soil and growth of such places. Occasionally they will feed very largely at night-time, particularly when rough, wet weather is succeeded by a calm moonlight light. The common snipe is what might be termed a semi-solitary bird. It does not form into flocks, but great numbers will be found in close proximity to one another, each individual or each couple of birds at the same time holding but little communication with the remainder of the wisp, as we term such quantities of this game bird.

The jack snipe, or, as we familiarly term them, "little jacks," although not quite so plentiful, as a rule, as the common snipe, is equally widely distributed over these islands, but is only a winter visitant with us. It is generally held to be of even more solitary nature than *Scolopax vulgaris*, but this is doubtful. Indeed, taking him all round, I fancy rather the reverse is the case. I have found more jacks in company than ever ordinary snipe, and their assembling in flocks at the time of migration tends to show a seeming disposition upon their part to hobnob together.

Curious little things they are, but despite their diminutiveness—they are the smallest birds we shoot for sport in Britain—they afford good fun, and I have many a time enjoyed excellent sport among them on the Dartmoor mires as they flutter about much like a butterfly in a wind storm, as we say in the West.

The solitary snipe, great snipe, double snipe, is an occasional visitor to these shores in winter, and is what its names imply—a big, solitary snipe. It is rare among its kind, and only met with by chance when we beat for others of its race and other moor game.

The same may be said of Sabine's snipe, sometimes called the black snipe. This species is held by some to be but a variety of the ordinary snipe, but I think it is a distinct bird; but its rarity renders this difficult of decision. MOORMAN.

ENGLAND.

GAME IN SULLIVAN COUNTY.—Monticello, N. Y., Nov. 8.—Ruffed grouse and rabbit shooting is good here; 22 rabbits and 14 ruffed grouse were the best score made in a day by one gun. Foxes are also very plenty.—C. F. KENT.

THE "PET BEAR'S" OWNER DISCHARGED.—Cincinnati, O., Nov. 16.—P. W. Curran, the saloonkeeper at 1002 Sheriff street, whose pet bear killed Henry Dornbroech's little girl last Monday, was arraigned in the Police Court yesterday afternoon on the charge of manslaughter. Sergeant Bradley of the police force, Henry Huffman, and the child's father, described the killing of the girl and her wounds. Dornbroech testified that he had long thought the animal dangerous. He had taken every precaution to keep the child away from the bear's den. He said the bear bit a man named Perry very severely last spring. Dr. Carl Bock swore that he warned Curran that the bear should be guarded after its attack on Frank Perry on June 1. For the defense James Ramsey, a colored employe of Curran's, testified that the bear was always good-natured. It was so familiar that one night it came to his room and climbed into his bed. The witness got up. Ramsey said that the Dornbroech child was often found in the bear's yard, and on several occasions he had carried it home. A cook at Curran's place also testified that the bear was very tame and often played with its owner. William Fleury said that a week ago he saw the little girl sitting in the bear's den and had carried her out. Dr. S. K. Barber said he was part Indian and loved bears. He then related a number of amusing stories concerning Curran's bear to show that it was tame and playful. He saw the bear bite Perry last June. Perry and another man were fighting with chairs and the animal, who had taken boxing lessons from Curran, took part in the fight. The defendant's testimony did not differ from that of the other witnesses. Judge Hutchins, in summing up, said: "This is an important affair, and no one deplores it more than the defendant. I saw him when he was arrested, and he felt the child's death keenly. Mr. Curran was the owner of the bear, and is charged with manslaughter. The charge is brought on the theory that the owner is responsible for the death of the child. If a man owns a vicious, dangerous animal, whether a bear or dog, and he knows it to be vicious, and does not take proper care of it, then in law he must be guilty of negligent homicide. It must be a case of gross negligence, however. Bears are not unfrequently owned by people living in large cities. They are trained more or less. I am satisfied that this bear was a sort of pet, and that Mr. Curran trained him from a cub. I think that he took precautions to guard against any dangers. The bear might have been a dog tied up or a precipice. The child, not arrived at years of discretion, might have been in as much danger from either as from a tame bear. I think that the guardians should have more carefully looked after the child. The defendant is discharged."

NORTH CAROLINA RESORTS.—Charleston, S. C., Nov. 14.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Being a regular reader of your paper, which I subscribe for through my newsdealer here, I desire to answer your query "Information Wanted," and signed "Mar." The mountains of western North Carolina will furnish your correspondent with air and scenery, ideas and diet different, I am sure, from many places he can go to, the first two, I will venture to say, equaled only by some of the scenery on the continent of Europe. The second two he will find to perfection, for the ideas of the people will be new and the diet will be of the plainest, but good, such as pure milk and butter, plenty of chicken legs and good bread. I am really giving a sort of description myself, which I did not intend to do; but in conclusion suggest to your correspondent to write to Mr. M. S. Farmer, Flat Rock, Henderson county, N. C., which is about ten miles from the French Broad, and also where I have a summer house. Farmer is a keen sportsman, knows every inch of the ground within fifty miles, and will gladly give any information, I am sure. For myself, I am up there from June to Oct. 20 and will assist in any way to give "Mar" a pleasant time, and he can be sure of a hearty Southern welcome.—MILBANKE.

Sea and River Fishing.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

ALASKAN TROUT.

LITTLE FALLS, N. Y., Nov. 20.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I have read with much interest the letter of Dr. Street in your issue of 18th, an interest not lessened by the fact that the statements therein contained are apparently in direct refutation of those made by me in my paper forming part of the Orvis-Cheney collection, "Fishing with the Fly," which was to the effect that from personal experience and collected information I was convinced that the *Salmo* family of Alaska would not rise to the fly. Against this grave accusation the Doctor enters a very strong protest, stating that he in two seasons took from the rivers and lakes of Alaska nearly 1,000 trout with the fly. The facts stated do most certainly "justify him," and me too, "in holding a contrary opinion to that given by" me. While the "personal experience" remains the same, the information given by Dr. Street not being among that collected, nor having had any other of the same nation, I naturally accepted such evidence as I had. As naturally, having no theory to sustain, I now accept with thanks the Doctor's statements and congratulate him on the excellent sport which he has had, but which I missed.

The world moves, the accepted truths of one decade are upset and shown to be errors by those of the next. Men believed honestly that the "sun do move." Now they know it don't. But even errors have their value, by the increased value they give to the truths which explode them. As in this case, the simple fact that Alaskan trout will or will not take the fly is of but slight importance to the angling fraternity, who, as a general thing, don't have to go there and probably don't care whether they do or not; but from a scientific point of view the question whether from any cause a family of fish are in one part of our country entirely devoid of an instinct and habit, which in all others govern them, is a matter of interest to all of us, and when so generally an accepted belief in regard to the matter is so completely demolished it seems to me that it is well worth while to pursue the subject further, analyze the opposing statements and evidence, and find if the real truth does not lie somewhere between. To this end, and this only, I shall compare the Doctor's views and mine, criticising freely both sets in the interest of truth, and in so doing hope to smooth away some of the sharp edges of the issue between us.

First, then, the Doctor fishing certain waters finds there a situation entirely different from that which I found while fishing others. My fishing grounds extended from Sitka, in lat. 57° 02', to Chilkhat, in lat. 59 20, over 100 miles to the northward, entirely in Alaskan waters; his from the boundary line upward, but stops short of Sitka by 80 miles. As Sitka is but 142 miles north of the boundary the Doctor's belt thus comprises a width of about 60 miles, in regard to which the information given by him stands almost alone and is thus valuable. Perhaps somewhere in that belt stands the shield, of which he, from the southward, saw the golden side, I, from the northward, the reverse of baser metal. The Doctor has added weight to my testimony that (until his advent) the belief that the Alaska trout and salmon were "guilty as charged," was universal and strong. All of the information which I collected was to this effect.

As for my personal experience, I have spent many hours experimenting, not trying to catch trout: for I had but to put on a salmon egg and be at once one of the several who, at the same time fishing from the same pool, kept a trout in the air continually. With a full assortment of flies of all styles and pattern, and trying every device known to me, I failed to get a rise. Once only did I get a trout on a fly; the pool was clear and the trout all nose down hunting and rooting for eggs, as plain to be seen as though in the glass tank of an aquarium. I trimmed a red-ibis to as near a resemblance to a fresh egg as possible and let it sink among a lot of eggs; several trout swam to it as it struck bottom and one got hooked. I tried it again and again and failed. I looked upon this exception as proving the rule. Joining thus in the general opinion I made the accusation; and in so doing have evidently made it too sweeping. I should have included only Alaska trout in the vicinity of Sitka and to the northward, where every stream is glacier-fed.

As bearing upon the possibilities of difference of latitude producing a difference in the action of the trout, I will quote from a letter written by me on Christmas, 1879, and published March 4, 1880, in FOREST AND STREAM: "Study of the letter of 'C. R.,' in your issue of Oct. 30, helps me to another nice little point in natural history. He describes (writing from Portland, Oregon) very correctly the salmon trout (*Salmo spectabilis*), of which I have caught bushels this summer, but which, in September, grew very scarce, and in October disappeared altogether from our streams (those near Sitka). Coincident with our loss was 'C. R.'s' gain, for in the streams near Portland he says they begin to appear in September and continue throughout October; therefore that the salmon trout migrate in the fall to the southward seems fairly deducible, but 'C. R.'s' trout take flies, ours will not." And other authorities show that in the streams of Oregon and Washington Territory these trout take the fly.

Now if, as I presume possible, the bulk of the fish taken by Dr. Street were the *spectabilis*, we have the boundary line of the fly-taking habit carried much further north, and it would be interesting to learn from him how far, also in what month he found them, and if he noted any variation from month to month in their numbers or habits. I should also like to know if he caught in the streams any of the *clarkii*, which species, as identified by Dr. Bean, is the one which is found near Sitka, only in the little lake back of the town, in regard to which I quote from a letter to FOREST AND STREAM, dated Sitka, June 1, 1880, published Sept. 9: "About the 20th of May, very beautiful trout were taken in large numbers from a little lake just back of the town, which on my chart is christened Piseco. The habits of this trout are peculiar; every spring for about ten days they are plentiful close to the shore among the lily pads, and will bite on anything except a fly." Mr. Street quotes from the *Alaskan:* "However, some one must have educated the trout up there too, if what I saw in Alaska last spring be true. It was to the effect that the fish in the lake near Sitka were then rising to the fly." I cannot claim very strong basis for my belief and statement that they would not, for I confess that I did not try them as thoroughly as I did the *spectabilis* in the stream.

It was the first trout fishing of the season. We were hungry for trout, both as fishermen and hungry men, for sometimes our stock of eatables in Sitka was a very limited one; and that season the ducks were gone, ptarmigan unattainable, and even our stand-by, venison, scarce. Several of us did try flies, but as the trout lay among the pads three casts out of four were fouls, and we soon gave up and caught our trout on bait. A few days after they came the *spectabilis* began to run into the creeks; fishing for them was far pleasanter, and I for one deserted the lake. As far as our experience goes we could not get any of them on flies. If others have since, they deserve reward for their patience.

I afterward learned a few facts in regard to this trout which I had intended giving to FOREST AND STREAM, but being out of the country when I received the letter from Major Wm. G. Morris, the collector at Sitka, I laid it aside and forgot it.

During the summer after I left the Major put a good boat on the lake, found these trout in the deep water and caught great numbers of them, all on salmon eggs. We found none of these trout in the streams near Sitka, although in classifying my specimen Dr. Bean wrote as follows: "*Salmo clarkii*, a non-migratory trout from the fresh waters of British Columbia, Oregon and Washington Territory."

My description of this trout was as follows: "Specimen caught May 27—Length, 9¼in.; depth, 2⅜in.; weight, 5oz.; colors—back dark brown, growing lighter toward median line, at which there is a logitudinal purple stripe extending from opercle nearly to tail; below the median line olive green, lightening to silver white on belly. The entire tinted portion has a beautiful golden iridescence, so much so that when looked at from the rear, being held in sunlight, the fish seems to be gilded. Excepting the belly, the surface is profusely sprinkled with oval black spots, which mark also the dorsal, adipose and caudal fins; the pectoral, ventral and anal fins are yellowish, tipped with crimson; tail nearly square, but not so square as the *fontinalis;* it has hyoid teeth."

The *spectabilis* I describe, "Somewhat slimmer than the *fontinalis*, one of 13in. weighing just 12oz., back of olive green, dark on top, shading down at the median line so that the transition from the green to the silver white of side and belly is not abrupt. In the green portion are pale yellow specks. The head resembles somewhat that of the *fontinalis*, but is longer, tail forked from head to junction of tail, form somewhat that of a mackerel;" this when fresh run in from the sea; after a short period in fresh water crimson specks, similar to those on the *fontinalis*, develop and the fish grows much bulkier, appearing much like one of our brook trout, that but for the forked tail I thought him one.

Now it would be interesting to know if Mr. Street caught in any of the streams the *clarkii*, if they took the fly, either in lake or stream, and where was the stream in which Mr. Hallock caught a trout on a fly, it could not have been near Sitka, for to fish the outlet of the lake in either of such streams involved a long and heavy trip up the mountains.

Evidently Dr. Street has fished very thoroughly and successfully a region of country slightly known, and carelessly included by me in my recorded denunciation; he has shown plainly that I was not justified in so including it; so better late than never, I now except this belt of country, sixty miles in width and at the utmost as many in breadth, and to be on the safe side and anticipate a possible correction by some one of the enterprising men who have penetrated to the extreme north of Alaska, and perhaps fished its streams, I will except about five hundred thousand more square miles of the Territory in regard to which I have no personal knowledge. This, with the Doctor's 3,600, leaves me but a small reserve, for with the dozen streams alone, each say five yards wide and fished from one to three miles from their outlets. I think fifty square miles would be as high as I can claim to know anything about.

If the Doctor has, as I hope and think likely, made and preserved notes of his experience, I cannot but think that they would, if given to your columns, prove not only very interesting but very valuable.

Probably the views that I entertain as to the causes of the failure of the trout I fished for to rise to the fly would be either confirmed or disproved. These are, first, to the fact that all of the streams I have fished originate from, and are fed by glaciers; to these the trout come for the sole purpose of feeding on the salmon's spawn, coming with the salmon and leaving with them, the salmon seeking such streams to get to their cold heads to spawn. Here, busily engaged in hunting for and feeding on the eggs which rest on the bottom, the trout pay no attention to anything on the surface.

In that part of the country flies and insects of all sorts are very scarce, and probably not enough fly over any one stream in a day to give a single nip to even ten of the countless trout, and if by any accident they should notice a real or artificial fly skittering over the surface it would probably scare them. Now if the streams fished by Dr. Street further south have warmer water, and the insect tribe is more fully represented, as is the case in Washington Territory somewhat further south, it may be that "he is right and I am right." I for one should be very glad to add to my knowledge of Alaskan ichthyology that which Dr. Street can furnish, and hope he will.

L. A. BEARDSLEE.

ANTIQUITY OF THE FISHING REEL.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In that incomparable work "Sport with Gun and Rod" there is an article by the editor, Prof. Alfred M. Mayer, entitled "On the Invention of the Reel."

Prof. Mayer states the first mention of the reel that he has been able to find is in Barker's "Art of Angling," London, 1651. There is no mention of the reel in the first edition of Walton, 1653, but he refers to it in the second edition, 1655, as something used by others, although he seems to have had but a slight personal knowledge of its use. The American editor of Walton, Dr. Bethune, says in a footnote in the American edition of 1847 (for my copy of which I am indebted to Prof. Mayer) that "the history of the reel is a fine subject for the angling archæologist. Its origin is as yet in deep obscurity." During the past summer I cut from a newspaper a slip, the contents of which go to show that the reel antedates Barker's mention of it at least 600 years and seems to lift its origin from obscurity. I was so interested in the newspaper cutting that I neglected to note the paper from which I took it, but think it was the *American Art Journal*. This is it:

"In some notes upon an exhibition of antiquities, which was opened in Tokio on the 1st of November,* the Japan *Mail* writes: 'There is one room, the contents of which alone will amply repay a visit. Its walls are entirely covered with pictures by the old Chinese masters. Two of them, gems from an antiquarian standpoint, hang inside a case which stands at the entrance. They are by painters of the Sung period—Baian and Riushomen—and, apart from their merits as works of art, one of them establishes the fact that reels were used by Chinese anglers in the eleventh century. What is there that Chinese civilization did not possess?'" Since first reading the above extract I have but little more than glanced at the American and English angling journals, and it is possible that mention has already been made therein of the fact quoted, still I trust it may prove interesting and novel to some, at least, of your readers. If the writer in the Japan *Mail* had given a description of the reel of the eleventh century as it appeared when delineated by Mr. Baian or Mr. Riushomen, he would perhaps have gratified an angler's natural curiosity, but had he done so there is no guarantee that the reel would not have been patented in America inside of a month thereafter. A. N. CHENEY.

*1885 probably, as I cut the extract from the paper early in 1886.

TROUT MARKINGS.—The trout in C Pond, in C township, Maine, have, in addition to their red spots about as many black spots as a landlocked salmon. In other respects they are no different from other trout in adjacent waters. What is the reason that these fish have the black spots? Last September while fishing in Rapid River, opposite the old Oxford Club house, I caught a landlocked salmon that had two rows of red spots on each side. I caught several trout at the same place and two more salmon that had only the black spots. Was that fish a hybrid or are they occasionally found with red spots? The fish was in every other appearance like other salmon.—S. J. GERRISH (Lancaster, N. H.).

CENTRAL LAKE, Mich., Nov. 11.—The "herrings" made their appearance to-day.—KELPIE.

THREE FISHERS.

LAST Decoration Day the Lawyer, the Railroad President and the Editor were whipping the surface of a little lake in Sullivan county, New York, where, they had been told confidentially, "they grew to enormous size." It is needless to say to what "they" refers. The Lawyer and the Editor now and then hooked a fish, but, as it appeared, prematurely; for it was evident, in the case of each, that the word "enormous" could not be applied with precision except to its appetite. The Railroad President wielded a pole (by no stretch of courtesy could it be called a rod) and did great execution among the lily pads. The casts of his companions and finally his— But this is how it happened: The Editor, from his inherent desire to instruct the ignorant, showed the Railroad President how to handle his pole; to depend on wrist rather than biceps for force and precision, etc. It must be confessed that the R. P. was not a very apt pupil. The pole would be sent over the shoulder with a rush, and then back again would it come, the line swishing and the leader snapping in their efforts to follow the contortions of the tip, and the flies threatening each moment to wing their way in different directions. In despair the Editor exclaimed in a double-leaded voice, "Turn your head and see that the line is fully straightened out before casting!" Flushed with excitement and conscious that all eyes were fastened upon him, the Railroad President, nervously pulling out two or three extra yards from his reel, braced himself, and with a mighty roll of his arm sent the line singing back over the water. Turning his head to see that all was right, he reversed his arm, nearly capsizing the boat and— Great Scott! His leader, a brown-hackle (it was yell-oh! now), was fast in his nose! Trying to smother their laughter, the Editor produced his office shears from his boot, the Lawyer his (s)quills, and out came the fly. This time a red-hackle. Gentle reader, the fish of "enormous size" was landed, but not without the help of the gaff. F'LIN.

MINNOW EXPERIENCE.—Richmond, Va., Nov. 17.—I notice in the FOREST AND STREAM of Nov. 4 are interesting statements made by "Piseco" in regard to how long minnows will live confined in glass jars without change of water. I wish to add my experience in regard to how long minnows can be kept alive without water. About three weeks ago I went fishing for silver perch, and having only a few small creek minnows for bait, did not wish to encumber myself with a minnow bucket, and wrapped the bait in a dry handkerchief, stuffed it in my pocket and went to the pond. I was greatly surprised when I reached the pond to find that, although nearly two hours had elapsed since I put the minnows in my pocket, four-fifths exactly were alive and swam off lively enough when put on the hook. The few that died were very small and were stuck firmly to the handkerchief, all moisture having been absorbed from their bodies. If any of my "brethern of the angle" have had similar experiences I would like to hear from them through the FOREST AND STREAM.—SIMON PETER.

BLACK BASS IN MAINE.—Our comments on the clamor for a change in the laws of Maine to allow black bass to be caught in May were copied into the Maine papers. We took the ground that no black bass should be taken before June, and in Maine the middle of that month would be early enough. Mr. John Mead, the well-known artist and angler, writes to the Bridgeton, Me., *News* as follows: "The FOREST AND STREAM is near the mark, only the close time for bass and white perch should extend to July 10, which is quite soon enough for "the law to be off" in this State, as the fry need a mother's care to that date. In regard to many Maine sportsmen clamoring for the total extermination of the bass, it does not agree with my observations on this question. My calling brings me in contact with many sportsmen, and I have failed to discover such a class. It is the 'chumps' who complain, and very unreasonably it seems to me. I have never heard a good reason set forth in favor of extermination."

SENSIBILITY OF FISHES TO PAIN.—Noting the articles "Sensibility of Fishes to Pain," I append an experience. While fishing at Indian Pond, Me., last June, with a fly, I hooked and landed a trout, the lower jaw bone being broken and a piece gone, the wound was fully three-quarters of an inch long by one quarter of an inch deep and bleeding. The guide with a hand line had struck the same fish and lost him less than ten minutes before. The weight of the fish was 3lbs. 9oz.—D. W. H. (Hartford, Conn.).

EVERYBODY OUGHT TO KNOW IT.—Write on one side of the paper only.

Fisheulture.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co

NINETY MILLION SHAD FRY.—The Bulletin of the United States Fish Commission states that 90,000,000 shad fry were hatched and distributed last summer. The catch of adult shad on the Atlantic coast last season is estimated at something less than six millions, therefore fifteen young fish have been planted for every one captured. The entire cost of hatching and transporting the fry, sometimes across the continent, has been less than $20,000, about $220 per million, or about forty-five young fish for one cent.

ENGLISH AS SHE IS SPOKE.—Tourist—"An' now me letter of credit is cawshed, can you direct me to some spot in this blawsted country that will equal Pipe-weed-under-Tay-copse-Herefordshire-heath, North Staffordshire, England, for a flip at a salmon?" Banker—"I seldom fish myself, but I understand that Mud-creek-over-against-Bill-Simmonse's-mill-pond, Knox county, over-the-left-and-under-suspicion-Maine, United States of America, four-hands-round is a fair sporting ground."—*Tid-Bits.*

DON'T SUFFER COLD TO ACCUMULATE on cold until your throat and lungs are in a state of chronic inflammation. Attack the first symptoms of pulmonary irritation with Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar, and achieve an easy victory. PIKE'S TOOTHACHE DROPS cure in one minute.—*Adv.*

The Kennel.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

Dec. 1 to 8.—First Dog Show of the Inter-State Poultry and Pet Stock Association, Cairo, Ill. A. A. Cowdery, Secretary, Cobden, Ill.

Dec. 15 to 17.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Western Connecticut Poultry Association. Frank D. Hallett, Superintendent, Winsted, Conn. Entries close Dec. 4.

Jan. 17 to 21, 1887.—Ohio State Poultry, Pigeon and Pet Stock Association Dog Show, Columbus, O. W. F. Kuell, Superintendent, Columbus, O.

April 5 to 8, 1887.—Third Annual Show of New England Kennel Club, Boston. F. L. Weston, Secretary, Hotel Boylston, Boston, Mass.

April 12 to 15, 1887.—Thirteenth Annual Dog Show of the Western Pennsylvania Poultry Society, at Pittsburgh, Pa. C. B. Elben, Secretary.

FIELD TRIALS.

Dec. 8.—First Annual Field Trials of the Irish Setter Club, at Salisbury, N. C. W. Dunphy, President, Peekskill, N. Y.

Dec. 13.—Eighth Annual Field Trials of the National Field Trials Club, at Grand Junction, Tenn.

Dec. 14.—Inaugural Field Trials of the Texas Field Trials Club. For members only. John F. Sharp, Secretary, Marshall, Tex.

A. K. R.—SPECIAL NOTICE.

THE AMERICAN KENNEL REGISTER, for the registration of pedigrees, etc. (with prize lists of all shows and trials), is published every month. Entries close on the 1st. Should be in early. Entry blanks sent on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope. Registration fee (50 cents) must accompany each entry. No entries inserted unless paid in advance. Yearly subscription $1.50. Address "American Kennel Register," P. O. Box 2832, New York. Number of entries already printed **4311.**

THE WESTERN FIELD TRIALS.

[From a Special Correspondent.]

FIFTH DAY—*Continued.*

BRIDGEPORT AND KING NOBLE,

beaten by Lufra, came to the front to run for second in All-Aged Stake. Sent off in grass after a little delay, Bridgeport surmised that game was around and commenced drawing, but King outgeneraled him by taking the body scent and pointing staunch. Mr. Barker flushed and Judge Merriman shot and missed. The dogs remained quietly. Casting off, Bridgeport got a point, and birds were flushed but not shot. King wanting something bigger, wheeled around and pointed what proved to be a fine covey of chickens. When birds flushed the sportsman from Denver shot and missed. Dogs were sent away to where birds were marked, the handlers being instructed to hunt them carefully. After being shown the exact location they sent their dogs on with poor judgment, letting them go wild, and flushes were made, as the quail did not give out much scent after dropping in the grass. Bridgeport got a couple of flushes and a point. When King was brought up to back he was brought close and stopped by low word from his handler; dogs then did some roading, and after casting around for the body scent, birds flushed wild ahead of King. The ground was then worked again, but nothing found save a slight scent by Bridgeport. Barker now came in for his share of demerit and flushed two birds. The dogs were then ordered up to permit Judge Briggs to shoot a prairie chicken. Mr. Van Horn showed him where the bird was marked, and when the noble, strong bird sprang into the air it sailed away with the shot from two barrels after it, but not a feather was ruffled. The judge looked much chagrined, being a good shot and wearing a medal won at a shooting tournament. He remarked, "Well, he looked as big as a blanket." Sending on, a flush was made by the judges, and Bridgeport was also charged with one. After being cast away Bridgeport made a grand point on a covey; and flushed, with dog very steady, were easily marked in a cornfield near by. Stafford shot and missed. In the mean time Bridgeport was very steady to wing and shot. Sent away, Bridgeport made a fine point and King was sent up in open ground to back, which he failed to do. Meantime an old hen was seen to get away from the spot. Casting into the corn where the covey were marked soon a flush was made by Barker. Dogs were most too hasty, as there was not much cover, and another was flushed. Bridgeport then made a fine point, and a single was flushed and shot by Stafford. King, sent on to retrieve, did it well. Bridgeport wheeling around, cast away to south and soon established a fine point. Stafford went on to flush. Bridgeport moved and Stafford stopped to command and picked up a dead bird, the wounded one he had shot at before, and throwing it out in the cover it was finely retrieved by dog. King is a grand dog in the open to find game, but appears to have almost too much speed in a cornfield to prevent flushing where the scent is very slight and the birds wild. Sent off to grass, King getting away with his grand style. Bridgeport came up and backed finely, and this time did so much better than when he was down with Lufra when he refused to back on sight. Birds flushed and Stafford shot, King sent on retrieved. Judges took time to consult, and the race was so close that it was with some little hesitation each could make up his minutes, and after finding that King had naturally the best hunting qualification but lacked the education and experience in cover on quail that Bridgeport has, they were compelled to award the heat under the rules to Bridgeport.

ROD AND BRIDGEPORT,

both handled by Stafford, were sent away and permitted to hunt as they pleased, as he could not show any favors nor make any noise that might attract one more than the other. Soon Rod had a flush charged to him though he had made game fifty yards from that place. Soon another was flushed and killed and retrieved in good shape by Rod. Now Bridgeport came to a good point and Rod backed grandly. Rod moved in to grass where Bridgeport stood, probably on a rabbit scent. We noticed that Rod seems to improve every day he runs, but burrs soon slow him down. Various places were tried and still no birds were raised or scented. After a time the corn was tried and Rod made a very excellent point, and Bridgeport again redeemed his lost character and backed. The judges here consulted and sent the dogs on. Coming up to a slough a bird was flushed, but soon Bridgeport came to a good point and was steady. Dogs called up after being down about three hours, and judges give the heat to Rod, and the day's work ended.

SIXTH DAY.

Considering the short time to finish the Derby it was concluded to divide the third money in the All-Aged stake between Cornerstone, Bridgeport and Dick T.

THE DERBY.

SPOT BELTON AND TRIXY.

At 9 A. M., J. I. Case, Jr.'s belton bitch Spot B. (Dick B.—Belle Belton), handled by C. N. Barker, her trainer, and Trixy, handled by Gleason, were put down on grass to try the qualities of speed, ranging, quartering and style of Trixy, as they knew what Spot would do, as she had run in the All-Aged three heats. Spot went away as usual and Trixy was doing some good work, and at the slightest scent put her nose to the ground and pottered. Grass drawn blank, as was a portion of a cornfield. Getting off on a pasture, Spot still going fast, Trix warming up showed more speed and ambition. Next we tried a cornfield, where near the edge dogs made game, and roading up flushed a single. Spot cast off slowly soon stood. Trix and Spot now commenced roading, as birds had been no doubt feeding around the entire field, Trix going one way and Spot the other, Judge Briggs following Trix and Judge Merriman Spot. Judge Briggs had the misfortune to run on to the covey and flush them, but it was much better to have them flushed than not to find them at all. Being marked in grass, dogs were sent away to find. Going too fast as usual when on to the freshly flushed birds Spot flushed and dropped to wing. Spot now concluding no doubt she had disgraced herself enough got on hot scent and dropped flat on the ground, Trix not being asked to back that position. Barker flushed bird and both dogs were steady. Moving on Spot got a flush, but further on got a fine point, standing erect with tail high. Trix came around and backed finely, but made rather poor style, as she set down with head erect. When Gleason shot both dogs were steady to wing and shot. Gleason whistled Trixy off when she got on scent and drawing would have soon located; and dogs were ordered up without her getting a point at 10 A. M.

DILLSEY AND TANSY.

The liver and white pointer Dillsey (Meteor—Dee), owned by Col. C. W. Hughes, of Dallas, Tex., and handled by her trainer, W. B. Stafford, was put down against Tansy, a liver, and sister to her opponent (both being sisters to Rod, the winner of second in the All-Aged Stake, and Malite, the winner of the Derby last year), handled by A. J. Gleason and owned by J. N. Simpson. Sent away in open grass, Dillsey cast away and made a little burst of speed; mean time Tansy was following and not working independently. Getting a little scent they brisk up for a time, but after some minutes get burrs in their feet and seem to lose all courage; and the pointer men are much disappointed that their pups do not show more dash and vim to hunt where there is no game. Birds not found where scattered, and they tried to find them where the former covey had been flushed. After the dogs succeeded in flushing two birds, but doing nothing at catching the scent in the dry grass, they were sent away to a new field to find birds marked by spectators. Tansy seemed to have a roving manner and flushed a bird after having the exact locality shown to handlers. Stafford going up flushed another. Tansy getting up to some tall grass pointed, failed to locate, roaded and lost. Dillsey crossed the road and made a good stand, and Tansy, being in full view, made a good back. Stafford put up bird and shot but did not kill, the orders from the commencement being that no birds need be killed, as no retrieving was required from the puppies. Both dogs were steady to shot and wing. Tansy on crossing over flushed a snipe, not having the benefit of the wind. Dillsey ran on into the high weeds and made a point. Tansy's notice being directed that way ran in and got a point also. Casting on a few rods Tansy got a stand and Dillsey made a fine back. Gleason put up birds and shot, dogs were steady to shot and wing. Dogs sent in to burry corn, and then judges ordered them up and out.

RUBY BUCKELLEW AND BESSIE B.

The orange and white setter bitch Ruby Buckellew (Buckellew—Brimstone), owned by T. W. Stoutenberg, of Davenport, Iowa, and handled by A. J. Gleason, against Bessie B., a belton setter bitch (King Noble—Elsie Belton), owned by F. H. Bull, of Racine, Wisconsin, handled by her trainer, C. W. Barker, were put down at 11:10 A. M. on open ground, Bessie getting away lively and showing her merits superior to Ruby, though Ruby was doing some nice close quartering, though she watched her handler too much. Bessie soon gets the admiration of all the friends of King Noble who saw him run, as she is a good second to him and no doubt will be as fast when she is as old. Sent away through pasture and a small grass patch where cover was high, Ruby got into some sand burrs that about used her up. Bessie kept going back and forth through the burrs, and no other dog during the trials came near her in this except the running of Cornerstone in the first heat he was down, when Gleason so cruelly ran him without taking out the burrs. Ruby's feet being cleaned by handlers, she got away better and began to show some more intercst in the chase. Judge Whipple just at this point very unceremoniously rode his horse up to and flushed a fine covey. Bessie came around and made a good point on the place and Ruby backed. The birds could not be located, but were left alone after Gleason succeeded in tramping on one. By this time Bessie was doing all the work that amounted to anything, Ruby lagging. In high cover Bessie wanted to point so badly that she stood a barn fowl, when the old blue hen skipped. Changing now to opposite side of the draw and making a cast down the skirt of some high grass, Bessie made a good stand. She roaded up a few feet with head high and stood again. Birds flushed, shot fired, both dogs steady. Sent off to find covey again, the birds scattering so much that they were hard to find in the high dry grass, and Bessie kept up that same grand movement, but all that was raised was a bird by Gleason. The judges ordered dogs up at 12:25 and made for the farm house for pumpkin pies, while Judge Briggs had his eye on getting a bowl of pure cream.

BRUSH JR. AND TRAVELER.

Brush Jr., an all red Irish setter owned by G. D. Dehart, Kansas City, Mo., handled by trainer Gleason, against Traveler, a liver and white pointer dog (Meteor—Dee) owned by J. W. Blyth, Burlington, Iowa, also handled by Gleason, were sent away at 2 P. M. Traveler had the best of the speed, and both made a little burst, but getting into cover began to weaken, and Brush commenced the foot scent business. After getting down to it a little slower yet, Traveler going into a thicket pointed, and after a little steering around Gleason flushed and getting rattled killed the bird, which Traveler retrieved well. Sent on to follow the covey the burrs put them to disadvantage; sent up a draw the dogs and the FOREST AND STREAM'S reporter flushed, sharing about equal in it. Sent on to try a weedy swale the judges flushed a bird after the dogs had passed. Soon Traveler did some bad work by flushing, and Brush, not to be left out, went and did the same thing. A little further on Traveler scored a fine point, and the whole covey flushed in the weeds and the edge of corn, and while the dogs stood very steady another covey got up back of the judges. Dogs called up. There were three coveys flushed inside of 75 yds., and yet the pen and printer's ink will leave the history of birds being scarce at the Abilene field trials of 1886.

MARKSMAN AND CORNERSTONE.

Marksman, a handsome Llewellin black, white and tan setter dog (Doncaster—May Queen), now comes up for a bye, and runs it off with Cornerstone. Mark is owned by C. B. Donaldson, handled by Gleason, who had six dogs out of the nine entries that filled. Sent away at 3 P. M., Traveler got up some life in the crowd of judges, reporters and others by going off a little faster than the last two braces. He is, in our estimation, the third in speed of all the entries run. After a little search Mark came on to a scent and stood and Cornerstone made one of his grand backs. The dog moved and a bird was flushed. Marksman gets around now in rather a slow manner and with all that makes a flush. After a trial with Mark of backing and to shot, the dogs were ordered up. The judges soon made up the list of winners, and when they announced Bessie B. first, Spot Belton second and divided the third between Dillsey, Traveler, Tansy

and Ruby, everybody threw up their hats and shouted for the owners of the first and second winners, the young gentlemen from Racine, Wis.

NOTES.

There could possibly have been only one change in the winners; and that was the winning dog's good luck and the other dog's bad luck.

Mr. Merriman was always to the front and most of the time on foot, but he is well used to such exercise, the other two gentlemen came from their offices, Mr. Whipple from the cashier's desk and Mr. Briggs from the editor's chair. To say that it was pleasure is missing the mark.

There are some grand things connected with the trials. The speed of two fast dogs and the pointing and backing of the most stylish were much to be admired, but the long hunt for birds and pottering work done by most of the puppies was not pleasant by any means, but very tiring.

The decisions have at all times been received with satisfaction, and the judges had but little difficulty in settling in their minds the winners of each heat, save one, and that was settled according to the judgment of all the judges.

The scarcity of birds and the mammoth supply of sand burs were the poor features of the meeting and it is to be regretted, yet the management did all they could to have the trials on what few birds were to be found.

Two winners out of three dogs run is a fine record for Chas. Barker, who came here with the dogs belonging to Messrs. Case and Bull, of Racine, Wis. This is his first experience; he has done well.

F. H. Bull was the happiest man on the ground when Bessie B. won the first place, and well he might be, for he received the congratulations of all the gentlemen present.

Mr. Merriman is a splendid judge of a dog, both in the field and on the bench.

H. H. Briggs, editor of the San Francisco *Breeder and Sportsman*, accompanied Mr. Merriman to his home and attends the Southern field trials, and if he doesn't have some fun, then we miss our guess.

Mr. Nesbitt started for the Southern field trials with all his dogs. He takes the winning dog, Lufra, along, and also that grand bitch Natalia, who was beaten here by poor luck. She is to some people a pocket edition, but she gets there when there are quail to be found. She will come to the front yet.

The Henry House was the headquarters for the dog men, and the accommodations and table were of the very best. Those who were there last year missed the clever young man, Chas. Estes, who then stood behind the counter. He was very ill and not able to meet his many old friends.

The Graphic Kennels' five entries were all withdrawn from the race, owing to the fact that their feet were in such a condition as to unfit them for going through. They were brought here and put to training, got into hedge brush and used up their feet.

During the heat between Nellie and Spot a jack snipe was flushed. This was too tempting to be missed. Dogs were ordered up and judges Merriman and Briggs, taking the handlers' guns, proceeded to bombard the poor little bird. After flushing three times and firing three shots each, the snipe was numbered with the slain and retrieved by the reporter. This little incident reminds us of a similar incident that happened at the trials last year, when Judge Sterling grassed the bird at the first shot. When interest was lagging Gleason broke the monotony by shooting an owl.

Judge Whipple sprained his back yesterday while assisting Mr. Campbell to put Thos. Mosher on his horse, from which he had fallen, being overbalanced by the immense Henry House sandwich which he had in his hand.

Mr. E. E. Pray walked up to Mr. J. I. Case, Jr., and said, "I'll give you two hundred dollars for that dog." Mr. Case said, "No, sir." "What will you take?" asked Pray. The young man, who was much in love with his dog, said, hesitatingly, "Two hundred and fifty." "I'll take her," said Pray, and the dog was sold. When Mr. Barker learned this he exclaimed, "Great heavens, you have not sold Spot, I would as soon have parted with one of my children." Mr. Case, being a kind-hearted young man, wanted Pray to let him off, but Pray said no.

Nesbitt has proved to be a prophet as to the dogs he has had here during the last two meetings. Last year when he arrived in town he was confident of winning with Trinkett's Bang, and this year with Lufra. Having won both and having a "newcomer" at home make him feel very proud.

PHILADELPHIA CLUB TRIALS.

[From a Special Correspondent.]

THE third annual field trials of the Philadelphia Kennel Club, which began Monday, Nov. 15, and ended Thursday, the 18th, at Frederica, Kent county, Del., have been very successful and satisfactory. The club's first attempt at holding a field trial was in November, 1884, at Rio Grande, N. J. Many objectionable features were encountered, while the density of the cover, to which the birds would always break, made it such a hardship to follow and watch the dogs that it was given up as a place for future trials. In 1885 the club leased 3,000 acres at Beesley's Point, N. J., and stocked the grounds. This being made known by the local papers, gunners selected the locality and many birds were killed by poachers and pot-hunters, and when the trials were run few birds could be found, and these had taken refuge in almost impenetrable brier swamps. So the meeting of 1885 was less successful than its predecessor, as only the puppy stakes were decided. In 1884 a members' stake only was run. In 1885 the members' stake was dropped, an all-aged and a Derby being substituted, some members objecting to being obliged to compete for honors in the field against professional handlers. This year an all-age, a members' and the Derby stakes were announced, the all-age having seventeen entries, the members' eleven and the Derby eight.

As all the ground in the neighborhood of Frederica is posted and the law of this State is very strict, quite a number of birds had accumulated, and a member of the club secured the shooting privilege of enough land to give ample room for the trials. Frederica is within three hours' ride of Philadelphia, part of the route being by stage. The club has found excellent accommodations at the Delaware House, Mr. C. Call, the proprietor, doing his utmost to please, while the good madame took a great interest in the affairs and saw to the comfort of dogs and owners. A survey of the grounds to be gone over being made showed them to be in excellent condition, the rain of the previous week leaving it sufficiently moist all over. The cover was plenty, but not too dense. Sand burrs and Anthony thorns were only found in places, while birds were comparatively plenty. It was intended to start early Monday morning, but owing to the train being delayed several hours with many of the members and their dogs, it was nearly 2 o'clock before a start was made. Among those present were noticed Messrs. James A. Stovell, Col. B. Ridgeway, W. H. Child, Chas. T. Thompson, E. Comfort, G. Schreiber and Lawrence Shuster, of Philadelphia; also E. W. Jester, of St. George's, Del.; C. J. Peshall and Percy C. Ohl, of the New Jersey Kennel Club; I. Merryweather of Trenton, and many others.

THE ALL-AGED STAKES

were first drawn, thirteen of the original seventeen having filled and were on the ground. The drawing was as follows:

VOLLEY (Col. B. Ridgeway), lemon and white English setter bitch (Antic—Princess Mix),

against

MOLLIE BAWN (Chas. T. Thompson), red Irish setter bitch (Glencho—Biddy).

CREOLE (I. H. Roberts), red Irish setter bitch (Grafton—Meg),

against

GROUSE (M. Richardson) liver and white English setter dog (Grouse—Leda).

CASSINO GLADSTONE (E. Comfort) black and white English setter bitch (Gladstone—Countess Druid),

against

KNOT (G. Schreiber), liver and white English setter dog (Grouse—Flora).

VICTORIA (James E. Stovell), red and white Irish setter bitch (Berkley—Nora),

against

WEE CLARA (E. W. Jester), snuff belton English setter bitch (Count Noble—Dashing Romp).

LEIGH DOANE II. (W. H. Child), red Irish setter bitch (Chief—Leigh Doane),

against

BRUCE (I. H. Roberts), red Irish setter dog (Elcho—Norem).

NELLIE (Chas. Thompson), red Irish setter bitch (Glencho—Bess),

against

JESSIE (I. H. Roberts), Irish setter bitch (Elcho—Noreen).

DAISY (I. H. Roberts), red Irish setter bitch (Chief—Leigh Doane), *a bye.*

It will be noticed that out of the 13, 10 are bitches, while 8 of the 13 are red Irish setters.

Mr. C. J. Peshall was selected judge, and Mr. Percy C. Ohl was also requested to assist. Mr. Peshall having to return to New York Tuesday, the work was left with Mr. Ohl, who gave even the beaten ones satisfaction. Particular interest was taken in these trials, because the competition was so divided between the red Irish and English setters. The result is such that I think in the trials of 1887 but few red Irish will appear, as the English setters here showed themselves far superior in every way to their red competitors. Mr. James Stovell's white and red bitch Victoria, supposed to be by Berkley—Noreen, who ran one good heat in the All-Aged Stakes, and is winner of second, gives indication of her dam having at some time at least played with an English setter.

The heats were sometimes run a little out of order to expedite matters, and at times two braces were run at once in different localities under different judges, but the heats will be written in their regular order. At 1 o'clock the party left the hotel with dogs on chain, followed by the 1,463 inhabitants of Frederica. A mile walk brought the judge to a halt, and he, having been informed about where a bevy was known to rise, sniffed the air, took its direction, and ordered the dogs,

VOLLEY AND MOLLIE BAWN,

cast off so they would hunt the likely cover to the leeward. Volley was handled by Jim Shewbrook and Mollie Bawn by Predmore. The cover, however, disappointed us, and an hour was given to this pair, when they were ordered up without finding game. They continued this heat Tuesday morning, when they were cast down at 8 o'clock in an open field, which, with several large peach orchards, were gone through. Volley made a wide cast, and going into some sedge grass, made game, roaded into the edge of a piece of woods and established a point. Mollie Bawn, who was quite a distance away, was ordered up, which occupied fully five minutes, the little bitch remaining steady in a very uncomfortable position. Mollie backed to order. No birds being flushed, the dogs were ordered on. Volley moved but a few feet and pointed. Mollie and her handler going around her flushed a bevy. Several more were then flushed by the company. Volley soon had more located, when she dropped. Mollie Bawn came up and went all around the bitch, who remained steady. Two birds were soon after flushed from her point, which Mollie had run over. Soon Volley again pointed. Mollie Bawn being ordered up, passed by Volley, challenged and then pointed; she then moved a few feet and flushed. No birds were shot. All the flushes had been made in thick cover. A spin in the opening was indulged in, when the dogs were ordered up and the heat given to Volley. Down one hour.

CREOLE AND GROUSE

were cast at 2:30 o'clock Monday afternoon in an open field. Grouse made a wide cast and soon pointed in a cornfield; Creole made a good back; ten birds were flushed to order and one killed by Shewbrook and nicely retrieved by Grouse. The birds going into a thicket were followed there, and both dogs did some pretty work, each roading in in a very commendable manner for about 100yds., when, coming to an opening, a bird flushed wild in front of both dogs. The dogs were again cast down in a cornfield. Creole soon challenged and pointed. Grouse coming up, the bitch moved on, drawing carefully. Grouse at this moment pointed. Judge Peshall ordered him to be brougot around to back the bitch, who was now pointing. In this attempt the birds were flushed in front of Grouse. The birds were again followed to the thicket. Creole soon pointed in a clever manner and was backed by Grouse; the bird was flushed to order and killed by Predmore. Creole was ordered to retrieve; the place was a rather bad spot to retrieve from. It could have been done so much better that, upon figuring up, the heat was awarded to Grouse. Down one hour and forty minutes.

CASSINO GLADSTONE AND KNOB.

This heat lasted until some birds were found, which were well located by Cassino Gladstone; Knob refused to back, but forged ahead and flushed. Cassino soon located another bevy; Knob again distinguished himself by rushing in and flushing. This ended the heat. Down thirty minutes. Judged by Col. B. Ridgeway.

VICTORIA AND WEE CLARA.

Victoria, handled by Shewbrook and Wee Clara by E. W. Jester, were put down at 8:20 Tuesday morning in the field where the Volley—Mollie Bawn heat was decided and immediately after that heat. After a hunt of an hour or more Victoria winded game, roaded and came to a decisive point in among some stumps. Wee Clara was delayed some ten minutes in getting there, Victoria holding her point in a superb style, which Wee Clara backed on sight. Shewbrook was ordered to flush and killed. Two birds were stopped; both dogs dropped to shot, and Victoria ordered to retrieve brought in both birds in a very handsome manner. Wee Clara behaved elegantly, dropping to shot and remaining until ordered up. Wee Clara did not have a chance to distinguish her good qualities, as these were the only birds found. The dogs were here ordered up by Mr. Peshall and the heat given to Victoria. Down one hour and ten minutes.

LEIGH DOANE II. AND BRUCE,

both dogs handled by Predmore, were cast down in a ragweed field and judged by P. C. Ohl. On starting they showed but little style or speed, but afterward warmed up and ran better. The dogs were dropped into a thicket. Leigh Doane here made game and was roading carefully when a bird flushed wild. Leigh Doane then pointed. Bruce being called to back, did so to order. Leigh soon moved from her point, and going a short distance dropped on another point. Bruce backed to order. A single bird flushed wild away to the left of where the dogs were working. Following this bird up Bruce soon pointed, Leigh backing. No bird could be flushed. Ordered on, Bruce went willingly, the bitch held steady and refused to move, and from the long grass a bird was flushed and missed. Another bird was pinned by the bitch and flushed wild, but was killed. Leigh dropped, Bruce unsteady. Leigh retrieved in good shape. At 9:50 this brace were ordered up and the heat given to Leigh Doane. Down forty minutes.

JESSIE AND NELLIE,

like the brace just run, both handled by Predmore, were put down and taken up three times. When first put down we thought a team of crackers had been reached, for they quartered and ranged so well. Jessie made a wide cast in a 300-acre field, and a lark was flushed, which caused Jessie to range in Roderigo style, but the style was not appreciated in these parts, and Jessie was so informed in a striking manner. These dogs were completely off their nose. A bevy of birds having been seen by the judges running on the ground, the dogs were brought on to the trail almost immediately behind them. No attention was paid by the dogs. Running ahead Jessie flushed a single bird, which started the bevy. The bevy was followed into a low wet swamp, where the dogs again flushed. Later on, when Grouse and Cassino Gladstone were hunting under Peshall's judging, Jessie (who was under P. C. Ohl's judging), seeing Grouse pointing, ran up ahead of him and flushed the bevy. This ended the heat, as Jessie was declared to be the poorest of the two. With this heat the first series closed, Daisy having a bye.

Summary First Series.

Grouse beat Creole.
Volley beat Mollie Bawn.
Cassino Gladstone beat Knob.
Victoria beat Wee Clara.
Leigh Doane II. beat Bruce.
Nellie beat Jessie.
Daisy a bye.

Second Series.

GROUSE AND VOLLEY,

both handled by Shewbrook, were put down at 3:30 P. M. in a branch where two birds flushed wild, and dropped again about 50 yards further up; the dogs were taken to where the birds were marked; Grouse soon located them, challenged and moved on a little further; going under some tall saw grass he stiffened; Volley was brought around and immediately backed on sight; the bird was flushed to order and killed in Shewbrook's usual manner, which he says he can't help on account of the gun shooting so hard; the bird was nicely pointed and retrieved to order by Grouse in good style. After some 5 minutes more hunting the heat was declared won by Grouse; down 15 minutes.

CASSINO GLADSTONE AND DAISY.

Daisy, handled by Predmore, Cassino Gladstone by Mr. Comfort, were put down at 4:15 in some open fields which were hunted, and then a stage ride of a mile brought us to a choice piece of ground. Darkness coming on the dogs were ordered up before it could be well hunted. This same brace were put down Wednesday morning at 8:15. The sun was obscured from view and the atmosphere damp. The prospect for finding birds were good. Cassino had a good move while Daisy was very tardy. They had been down about fifteen minutes when a bevy was flushed in front of Predmore. Daisy was making game at the time, but moving so slow her handler was compelled to urge her. The bevy broke for cover except one bird, which was marked down close by. This bird both dogs pointed at the same time; it was flushed to order and killed by Comfort. Cassino refused to retrieve, but Daisy did it in rather an indifferent manner. Going into some long grass, two birds were flushed from ground which Daisy had gone directly over. Cassino being so superior in style, ranging, etc., and more stylish on her points and evidently of better nose, the heat was given to her.

The third heat between

VICTORIA AND LEIGH DOANE II.

was commenced Tuesday morning, Victoria handled by Shewbrook, Leigh Doane II. by Predmore. They were put down at 10:30 o'clock and a great deal of interest was manifested in this heat. The dogs were cast into the timber, where the birds had broken to from Victoria's point, which decided the heat in her favor when down against Wee Clara. Victoria, knowing where the birds had broken to, had an advantage in this respect over Leigh; it would have seemed better to first hunt them elsewhere. Almost on entering the timber a bird was flushed in front of Victoria, who stood to wing. After moving on 25yds., another bird was flushed in the same manner and she again stood to wing; then moving a step or two pointed. Leigh was working cautiously near by when the bird that was pointed flushed. Soon Victoria again pointed; the bird was flushed to order, but not shot at on account of the close proximity of the spectators. Leigh pointed and Victoria was called upon to back, which she refused to do, but forged ahead. Leigh then roaded a few steps and again pointed, Vic not getting any scent of the bird, which was flushed from Leigh's point, though not shot at. As they were unable to find any more birds, and as it was near noon the dogs were ordered up. They were put down again at about 3 o'clock. A kind-hearted farmer having flushed some birds, told us were they could be found in an open field. The dogs had hardly got into it when a bird flushed in front of Victoria. Going a little further, Victoria pointed and was nicely backed by Leigh. Victoria made a slight move, but became steady to order; the bird to order was flushed again and blown to pieces by Shewbrook; both dogs dropped to shot. Vic then went on and flushed. She made another cast and again flushed. Leigh then pointed and Victoria refused to back, although the point was considered false, no bird being found at the time (half an hour afterward a bird was flushed from the spot). They were then cast over a large field, but no more birds were found. At 3:15 they were ordered up and Victoria given the heat by Mr. Peshall, Victoria having considerable more style. But we think it was difficult to decide this heat at this time.

Summary Second Series.

Grouse beat Volley.
Cassino Gladstone beat Daisy.
Victoria beat Leigh Doane.
Nellie, a bye.

Third Series.

GROUSE AND CASSINO GLADSTONE.

This was a short heat, Grouse soon finding a bevy and pointing it handsomely. This was a bevy flushed by Jessie in a previous heat. No more birds were found, but Grouse was awarded the heat after being down thirty minutes.

NELLIE AND VICTORIA

were put down in some timber where a bevy had been flushed. The dogs were unable to find any birds. Secretary Comfort located, pointed and shot a woodcock in here. A quail was also flushed by Predmore, who handled Nellie. A single was then pointed by Vic, which Nellie acknowledged. The bird was flushed to order. Nellie then pointed falsely. Nellie was pottering on foot scent. Victoria made a cast and taking the body scent roaded nicely and pointed a bevy, which decided the heat in her favor. Down one hour. This ended the third series, the summary of which is as follows:

Grouse beat Cassino Gladstone.
Victoria beat Nellie.

Fourth Series.

GROUSE AND VICTORIA,

Grouse handled by Shewbrook, Victoria by Predmore, were put down in cover. Grouse soon pointed running birds and was backed by Victoria. Grouse going on again, pointed, and was again backed unsteadily by Victoria. A bird was flushed and killed and retrieved by Grouse. Another point was made by Grouse, while Victoria flushed, They were

ordered up and the heat given to Grouse, who also wins first. Grouse was in no condition to run in this heat, as he was like Mark Twain's "Leaping Frog." Some kindly disposed person had given the dog a breakfast sufficient for six dogs. We wonder if this could have been done intentionally. By consent, the judge placed Victoria second, Volley third, saying that if there were a fourth, it should be Creole.

THE MEMBERS' STAKE

had eleven entries, but by some misunderstanding they were drawn before the Derby, and in consequence several of the members were absent. As the dogs in this contest had to be handled by the owners, only four dogs competed. They were four good ones and ran a capital race. They were drawn as follows:

E. Comfort's Cassino Gladstone against E. W. Jester's Wee Clara.

L. Shuster's Clementine D. against James A. Stovell's Victoria.

The three English bitches all ran at their best, while Victoria was handicapped by being run in the All-Aged Stake under her handler and then suddenly transferred to her owner.

CASSINO GLADSTONE AND WEE CLARA.

Mr. Jester's bitch has only been with him for a few days, having just come up from Tennessee, and as she and the dog Sportsman had formed an alliance some weeks ago, she could not be expected to do her best field work. However, her performance was very commendable, and while she also had a very sore foot, she ran a game race, as this heat was by far the best of the meeting. The dogs were ordered down at 10:30 under Mr. Percy C. Ohl, who continued as judge throughout the trials. After passing through some timber and some stubbles where the dogs ranged, quartered and moved well, both having good style; but Cassino, carrying a very high head and a pretty easy way of going with a merry tail action, was a little the better mover. After being down 20 minutes Cassino jumped into a point on the edge of the woods; Wee Clara, who was to the left and ahead out in the opening, also was pointing. In front of Cassino birds were flushed; Wee Clara's point proved blank; she was pointing where the birds had been. Following the game into the thicket a number flushed wild. It had now begun to rain, but the leaves were still dry, and five or six inches deep. Ability to work among these on a bevy just flushed, and to find the birds by stylish points without making any errors, can be appreciated. Cassino G. succeeded in getting several points in succession which were beautiful, and were acknowledged by Wee Clara in a manner equally as good. The photographer who had followed the trials the day previous would have been well rewarded if here. The last point was got by Wee Clara; coming on the scent in a long wet jungle, she dropped to point, in which position dogs are not generally well backed, but on this occasion Cassino Gladstone did not spoil her score (which would have been perfection had she been taught to retrieve), as she backed in fine style. The handicap referred to and Cassino's good fortune in locating and getting the points, won her the heat. Down 50 minutes.

CLEMENTINE D. AND VICTORIA

were put down after lunch Wednesday. It was Clementine D.'s first appearance at the trials; she was too fat for work, but strong and in good heart and spirits. The brace had been down only a few moments in an open field when Victoria made a point, which was claimed by her owner, and Clementine D. was brought around to back, which she did cleverly. No birds were flushed. The dogs roaded carefully and ranged well. Clementine made a wide cast, and, coming around with the wind, suddenly came to a point in a crouching position. Victoria hardly had an opportunity to back when the birds flushed near Mr. Shuster, who shot, but missed. Going to a thicket, another point was claimed by Mr. Stovell for Victoria; this was also a false one. Moving on, a bird was flushed in front of Victoria, who soon again pointed. Shuster was working toward the point with Clementine when the bird flushed; Shuster killed and it was retrieved by Clem. Clem then pointed; Vic refused to back, but forged ahead and came to a stand, and a point was claimed for her, but no bird could be put up. Then, after another false point for Vic, we went to another piece of timber, where Vic pointed several times, but they were not claimed, nor did she have game. Here Clementine D. soon located birds and pointed, Vic again forging ahead. Clementine D. was then called away to give Vic a chance to point; but after roading a few yards she flushed two birds. They were then ordered up and the heat given to Clementine D. Down one hour.

Second Series.

CASSINO GLADSTONE AND CLEMENTINE D.

were put down in some open timber, going through a thicket to an open field, where Clementine wheeled suddenly to a point; before Cassino could back a single flushed wild. Cassino seemed off her nose in this heat and ran over a bird that Mr. Shuster flushed, shot at and missed. Going down a steep wooded hillside Cassino pointed and was backed; the bird flushed to order and was killed by Mr. Comfort; Cassino would not retrieve; Clementine brought it cleverly. Some more birds were soon flushed which Cassino should have pointed. She shortly again caused two more birds to flush. They were ordered up at 3 o'clock and the heat and first prize awarded to Clementine D. Mr. Ohl was requested to place the second and third, but he insisted upon the deciding heat to be run, which brought for the

Third Series

CASSINO GLADSTONE AND VICTORIA.

Both these dogs had been hunted a great deal during the day, and in this heat Victoria was a quitter, while Cassino was full of game. Cassino was awarded the heat and second place, Victoria third, at 4:30 P. M., when the trials were over for the night.

THE DERBY

with eight entries, of which five came to front, was speedily disposed of with the exception of one heat between Volley and Daisy, this heat lasting over three hours. The competitors were drawn Wednesday night in the following order:

DUKE WIND'EM (M. Richardson), lemon and white English setter dog (Rebel Wind'em—Leda),

against

VOLLEY (Col. B. Ridgeway), lemon belton English setter bitch (Antic—Princess Mix).

BEGORRA (Chas. T. Thompson), red Irish setter dog (Blarney—Lady Clare),

against

LURAY III. (I. H. Roberts), red Irish setter bitch (Chief—Leigh Doane).

DAISY (I. H. Roberts), red Irish setter bitch, *a bye.*

An early start was made, and after a mile and a half walk the first brace in the first series,

DUKE WIND'EM AND VOLLEY,

were cast down in a large field bordered by timber. Volley went off at a rattling pace, quartering systematically in the woods and ranging wide in the opening. Duke Wind'em in the meantime was jumping about, looking for something to play with. The brace were ordered up, after being down five minutes, and heat given to Volley. Both dogs were handled by Shewbrook.

BEGORRA AND LURAY III.

were put down in the same field, but would not range; and the handlers were ordered to separate, as the dogs liked to play. They refused to range further than a few feet; though cunning Mr. Shewbrook kept his animal running, by allowing him to run over to the other dog and then whistling him back. Jim was rather taken back when Mr. Ohl ordered him to cast his dog to the other side, and as Begorra absolutely refused to hunt the heat was awarded to Luray III. Time, ten minutes.

Daisy had a bye.

Second Series.

DAISY AND VOLLEY

were put down at 8.30. Volley continued her good style of going, while Daisy did fairly well in this respect. The wind had commenced to blow a gale and rain began to fall, which so increased that shelter was sought for a few moments, when another start was made. Going through some timber a bevy was flushed by the guide. These birds were followed toward the edge where they had gone. Volley, going through some grass, flushed several birds; she dropped to wing. Then several more birds flushed wild. The red dog was working well and challenged from where a bird rose. Storm had now developed into a cyclone and was accompanied by thunder and lightning, and the birds would not lie for the dogs. Shelter was again sought in a cabin. After a wait of thirty minutes we again attempted to settle the heat, which a creditable piece of work on the part of Volley would have done, she being by far the best dog, but as the red bitch had not made any mistakes, and as Volley soon again had another bird or two flushed close to her, a good piece of work at this junction by Daisy would have won the heat. A beautiful point was soon established by Volley, which Daisy backed to order, and as she required command to remain steady, the bird was flushed and killed; both dropped to order. Volley then retrieved in a splendid manner (though this was not required in the Derby). Dogs ordered up and heat and first honors awarded to Volley.

Daisy was given second, while third went to Luray III. At 1 o'clock Thursday the trials were a thing of the past, and a start was made for home. The prizes are handsome pieces of plate for first, second and third in each stakes.

The members and all present were well pleased with the trials. Mr. Percy C. Ohl's assistance and satisfactory manner of judging was so favorably commented upon that on Thursday evening he was made the recipient of a very handsome cake presented him by the good Mrs. Call. This provender was started home for Thanksgiving.

We would suggest this locality as being a very favorable one for field trial purposes. Birds could be increased by stocking, although they were found in sufficient number to decide most of the heats in less than 1½ hours. ENGLISH.

[While returning from Frederica, Mr. Ohl was thrown from a runaway stage, but sustained no serious injury; he has in consequence given up his Southern trip. The Frederica cake was in the same conveyance, and when they found it in the debris of the splintered coach no one could tell whether it was cake or star dust.]

THE EASTERN FIELD TRIALS.

THE eighth annual meeting of the Eastern Field Trials Club commenced Nov. 18 at High Point, N. C., with the Members' Stake. There were seventeen entries for this event, seven more than last year. The work of the dogs, upon the whole, was creditable, some of it being first-class. Messrs. J. W. Orth, of Pittsburgh, and B. Waters, of Chicago, judged the first three heats, and Messrs. Orth and J. O. Donner the remainder. The judging gave satisfaction to all.

On Wednesday we had a nice rain, which left the ground in fine condition. On Thursday the weather was clear, but there was a strong breeze from the northwest and birds were hard to find, as they did not move much. On Friday, however, the weather was all that could be desired and birds were plenty and readily found, and the stake was finished before night. There were quite a number of spectators and much interest was manifested in the work of the dogs. Following is a list of the entries:

BRANDON (J. O'H. Denny, Pittsburgh, Pa.), lemon and white English setter dog, 4yrs. (Royal Rock—Nellie).

GLOSTER (Edward Dexter, Boston, Mass.), black, white and tan English setter dog, 2yrs. (Dashing Rover—Trinket).

BUCKELLEW (W. A. Coster, Flatbush, L. I.), orange and white English setter dog, 6yrs. (Druid—Ruby).

BRIMSTONE (H. E. Hamilton, Hackensack, N. J.), lemon and white English setter bitch, 3½yrs. (Gladstone—Swaze).

SLOCUM (John Simpkins, New York), black and tan Gordon setter dog, 6yrs. (Turk—Beauty).

BANG GRACE (Jas. S. Breese, New York), lemon and white pointer dog, 2½yrs. (Bang Bang—Grace).

LUCIA (D. S. Gregory, New York), liver and white pointer bitch, 5yrs. (Croxteth—Belle).

COUNTESS GLADSTONE (J. R. Henrichs, Pittsburgh, Pa.), lemon and white English setter bitch, 3½yrs. (Gladstone—Countess).

CLIFFORD (J. O. Donner, New York), black, white and tan English setter dog, 3½yrs. (Emperor Fred—Fairy Belle).

POCAHONTAS (F. R. Hitchcock, New York), lemon and white pointer bitch, 3½yrs. (Tramp—Grace).

BEN DARLINGTON (J. W. Orth, Pittsburgh, Pa.), 2½yrs. (——Fly).

FANNIE W. (B. F. Wilson, Pittsburgh, Pa.), blue belton English setter bitch, 3yrs. (Sig—Bessie).

MODESTA (R. C. Cornell, New York), orange and white English setter bitch (Jester—Mojeska).

CORINNE (Geo. T. Leach, New York), Irish setter bitch, 3½yrs. (Peter—Countess).

PENDRAGON (Geo. T. Leach, New York), black, white and tan English setter dog, 3½yrs. (Count Noble—Floy).

DASHING NOBLE (J. R. Henrichs, Pittsburgh, Pa.), black, white and tan English setter dog, 3yrs. (Count Noble—Dashing Novice).

GLENCLAIRE (J. T. Walker, Palmyra, N. Y.), Irish setter dog, 2½yrs. (Glencho—Nora).

Slocum, Ben Darlington, Fannie W., Modesta and Glenclaire did not start. The others were drawn to run as follows:

Bang Grace against Pendragon.
Clifford against Dashing Noble.
Buckellew against Gloster.
Pocahontas against Countess Gladstone.
Lucia against Brimstone.
Corinne against Brandon.

BANG GRACE AND PENDRAGON.

Leaving the hotel at 8:40 the first brace were put down in a stubble field near the town twelve minutes later. Bang Grace ran in the Derby last year and divided third. Pendragon ran in the Derby two years ago but was unplaced. They started off at a fair rate of speed with Bang a trifle in the lead; he also had the best of it in ranging and quartering, Pen showing the most style. After beating out several stubbles and likely-looking places without a find, we swung back to the starting point and turned east to some woods where a bevy had been seen to go, but we failed to find them. We then worked up a hill where Pen dropped on point to a bevy which flushed wild as the judges came up and just as Bang caught the scent and half pointed a few yards beyond Pen. Turning down a run to a branch Bang dropped very prettily on point to a nice bevy. Pen came up but could not see him and also pointed nicely. Mr. Breese flushed the birds to order and scored a miss. Following after them Bang pointed twice and Pen backed him, but it was evidently a running bird, which they failed to find. We then went for the first bevy, but after a long search had to give them up, as only one was found, and that was flushed by one of the handlers. We then beat out considerable ground without a find, and nothing was done except that Bang pointed and Pen backed him. He soon discovered that no bird was there and turned, and seeing Pen he backed him. We then beat out a large stubble without result. Pen was tiring and could hardly raise a gallop. Bang was going well but not very fast. Turning into some woods Bang half pointed, and Pen came round ahead of him and pointed. Bang moved on a short distance and also pointed, but was not quite rigid. Mr. Leach to order put up the birds and gave it to them right and left, and winged a bird with his second barrel. Pen sent to retrieve did so, but bit the bird badly. Following the birds Pen was the first to find and secured a point which Bang at once honored. The bird was flushed to order and Pen was unsteady to wing. Bang then flushed a bird and dropped on point to another one, which rose as the judges came up. Pen then pointed a single, which Mr. Leach to order flushed and killed. Bang sent to retrieve did so nicely. They were then ordered up and the heat was awarded to Bang Grace. Down two hours and a half. This was a long and tiresome heat, and no very brilliant work was done. Pen was not in good condition, and toward the last of it could scarcely be urged beyond a slow trot. Bang ran fairly well, but not in the form of last year.

CLIFFORD AND DASHING NOBLE.

This brace were put down in a stubble field at half-past 11. Clifford ran here in the Derby two years ago and divided third with the pointer Drab. Dashing Noble ran last year in the Members' Stake, but was not placed. Both started off well at a good rate of speed and ranged wide. Dash made a cast across wind and jumped into a stylish point, which Clifford at once honored in capital style, the two dogs making a beautiful picture. Mr. Henrichs to order put up a large bevy and brought down two, Dash retrieving one of them nicely. Following them into the woods, Dash scored a false point, which Clifford backed a few seconds and then moved up and again backed indifferently. A short distance further on the spectators flushed a bevy, which was followed but not found, except one that flushed down wind in front of Clifford. We then beat out a corner of the woods, and, as Clifford was suffering from dysentery, Mr. Donner requested the judges to decide the heat, which they did in favor of Dashing Noble. Down twenty-six minutes

BUCKELLEW AND GLOSTER.

This was the next brace and they were given a spin in the stubble where the last brace started. Buckellew is well-known to our readers, having run in the Members' Stake the past three years. It is due to him to state that he has had but very little work this year, and was soft and not under as good discipline as he has always been when run. Gloster made his first appearance in public. He is a heavily marked black, white and tan of medium size, very well formed, and has quite a turn of speed, he is also a wide ranger and shows considerable hunting sense in looking over the likely spots; he has a very gamy, taking way of going and is quite stylish when on game. Added to this he appears to have a good move, is staunch on point and backs in elegant style; he is also a good retriever. Both started off at a good rate of speed, Gloster being the fastest. Working over the stubble to some woods, Gloster ran into two outlying birds which flushed, he then pointed and held the rest of the bevy which Mr. Dexter, to order, put up but did not shoot at. They settled in the woods and the dogs were taken round to get the wind. Gloster was the first to find, pointing it in good style. Buck refused to back and pointed alongside. The bird was flushed to order, and Gloster soon had another one pointed. As the judges came a bird flushed and flew over Gloster and he dropped to wing, but soon drew on a step or two and resumed his point and a few seconds later the bird rose. This was very well done. Turning back Buck flushed a single. Gloster then pointed and Buck, to order, backed him. Gloster moved on in time to escape the penalty for a false point. We then turned toward the Model Farm where lunch was awaiting us. Gloster made a cast and pointed where some doves had been seen, and as nothing was found he was given the benefit of the doubt. Meantime Buck got in a nice point to a bevy which Mr. Coster, to order, flushed and missed. Following them Gloster made a stylish point and Buck was called up to back. As he came up a single flushed near him and he stopped to order. Several more then got up and Mr. Dexter "set the iron on him," but the bird still lives. Gloster soon made another good point to a single that was flushed to order. They were then ordered up and the heat awarded to Gloster. Down 51 minutes. This was a good heat and greatly enjoyed by the spectators. It was now nearly 1 o'clock and we went to lunch.

POCAHONTAS AND COUNTESS GLADSTONE.

This brace was put down after lunch in a grass field. Pocahontas ran in the Derby two years ago. She has greatly improved in speed and range. Countess has never appeared in public before. She is a small white bitch with lemon ears, a rapid and easy mover, with considerable style. Like many of the entries, she was greatly handicapped by not being used to her handler. Both started off at a rattling gait, with not much to choose between them in this respect. They are very nearly of a size and similarly marked and it was difficult to tell which was which when they were at a distance. After a short turn in the open they were worked round to where the last bevy had settled, but the birds were flushed by the spectators. Following them up some of them were flushed by the handlers and horses, and nothing was done with them. Taking a turn through an orchard grown up with tall weeds we worked down to a branch where Countess made a nice point to a single that soon flushed and she was a little unsteady to wing. Crossing a fence both pointed but soon moved on and Countess flushed a single, while Pocahontas located a bird, but Countess coming down wind and not seeing her flushed it and made a jump or two, but stopped to order. This was hard on Pocahontas, as the judges did not see the work. We then took quite a turn without result, except that Countess made a false point. Then on a hillside Pocahontas made a point and Countess worked in ahead of her. Pocahontas then moved on and again established a point, when Countess again drew ahead and flushed the bevy and was unsteady to wing. Working through some woods Pocahontas pointed and as the judges came up several birds rose and Mr. Henrichs winged one with his second barrel and the rest of the bevy rose. Countess caught the running bird and retrieved it. Pocahontas then got in two points, Countess flushing the first bird and Mr. Hitchcock to order put up the other and killed it and Pocahontas retrieved it in nice style. They were then ordered up and the heat awarded to Pocahontas. Down one hour and twenty minutes.

LUCIA AND BRIMSTONE.

Both of these dogs have run before; Lucia last year and also in 1884 in both the Members' and All-Aged Stakes. Brimstone was in the Members' Stake last year. She was drawn to run against Lucia then and won the heat and repeated the performance on this occasion. The heat was very unsatisfactory, as Lucia was coming in season and was off in nose, while Brim was badly cut up by the briers and did not let out at all. They were put down in some weeds, and considerable ground was worked over without a find. Going down wind Lucia turned at the lower end of a pea patch and half pointed, and was drawing nicely toward us when a large bevy flushed in front of the horses. This was unfortunate, as she would undoubtedly have established a point had they not been disturbed. The birds flew across the creek, and in following them Mr. Donner, who was in the lead, rode into the mud and from that into the mire. This was the first bit of fun that had come to us, and that it was keenly enjoyed a

glance at the faces of the spectators was ample proof. After considerable floundering and some wonderful gymnastic feats amid a shower of mud, the hero of the episode came out of the scrape without a scratch. He lost his pet silver powder flask, however; but under the excitement of the moment did not discover that it was missing until we had gone some distance and crossed the creek and stopped to take an observation. As it was useless to go on without the sinews of war, a liberal reward was offered for the missing ammunition, and Morgan, stripped to the waist, started at full speed on the back track, but a man and brother of lighter mould than Morgan no sooner saw him fairly under way than like a cyclone he rushed through the cornfield straight across country and got there and grasped the coveted prize with a grip that caused the sides of the flask to almost meet. Some one suggested that the horse had stepped upon it, but this was at once overruled as sheer nonsense. As Morgan returned his face was a study for an artist, and the lucky finder no sooner caught a glimpse of it than he lit out for the woods. While the search for the flask was going on we finished the heat. The spectators had flushed a bevy which settled between us and the other bevy, and as we came to them Brim put up one, and taking a few steps pointed another, which Mr. Hamilton, to order, flushed and missed. Lucia then scored a flush and soon after a point to a single that Mr. Gregory, to order, put up and killed very cleverly with his second barrel, and Lucia retrieved it well. Brim then got in a good point at a bunch of briers, Lucia came up, and refusing to back, tried to work ahead, but the briers were too heavy, and with a jump over Brim she tried the other side; but this was just as bad, and she then crawled under Brim, when the latter moved up a little and again pointed. Lucia then found an opening and worked in a step or two and the bird went. We then turned into some pine woods, where Brim soon pinned one and Lucia backed her unsteadily and was dropped by order. The bird was flushed to order and the heat was declared in favor of Brimstone. Down fifty-eight minutes.

CORINNE AND BRANDON.

Both of these dogs ran here last year, Corinne in the Members' and Brandon in the All-Aged Setter Stake. They were put down in a stubble field and worked down to a run and then up to the edge of a weed field, where Brandon pointed and Corinne backed him. The bevy was running and both dogs did considerable roading, and finally Brandon made a cast and again pointed where they had been feeding, and Corinne joined him and both worked for some time on the scent; both pointed after a while just as the bevy flushed near the spectators. Following them into some pines Brandon soon had one fast, and Corinne backed him nicely. Mr. Denny to order put up the birds, but did not shoot. Brandon soon had another one which handler to order flushed and missed. Brandon dropped to shot and before they were ordered on Corinne pointed a single that Col. Leach flushed, but as they were not under judgment this did not count. She soon had another one, however, which was flushed to order but not shot at. She then took a few steps and pinned another, Brandon backing to order. The bird was put up to order and the dogs ordered on, when Brandon made a short cast and dropped very prettily to a single that Mr. Denny, to order, flushed and missed. Both then alternately pointed and roaded running birds. Brandon failed to locate, but Corinne roaded out her bird and pointed it nicely, and Col. Leach, to order, flushed and killed it and Corinne retrieved it in good form. She then spoiled all by roading up a bird that she should have pointed, as it was under her nose and the wind was in her faver. They were then ordered up and the heat was awarded to Brandon just as he pinned a bird that his handler flushed and missed. Down thirty-eight minutes. It was now nearly 5 o'clock and we started for home, having run out the first series with the result as follows:

First Series.

Bang Grace beat Pendragon.
Dashing Noble beat Clifford.
Gloster beat Buckellew.
Pocahontas beat Countess Gladstone.
Brimstone beat Lucia.
Brandon beat Corinne.

Second Series.

BANG GRACE AND DASHING NOBLE.

Friday morning there was every indication of a beautiful day. A few white fleecy clouds were floating high in air and a gentle breeze from the northwest was just stirring the top of the grass. Starting from the hotel at half past eight we arrived on the ground in fifteen minutes, and the dogs were at once put down in a stubble field. Dash had shown signs of game before he was taken from the chain, and as soon as the word was given he jumped into a beautiful point not ten yards away. Bang also was on time and responded with a gamy point just behind him, as he caught the scent before he had time to back. Mr. Henrichs very gracefully stepped in front, and as the bevy rose he singled out one, and the next morning it graced a slice of toast, Dash having brought it to him very nicely. This was a very good opening and augured well for the day's sport. Dash then made a nice point where the bevy had been feeding and Bang backed him handsomely. They were then worked over a sedgefield, where both went well, Bang much better than in his previous heat. Coming to a stubble Bang made a cast, and, finding scent, pointed and then drew on a few steps and located a large bevy in fine style. Dash, coming toward him down wind at speed, dropped to back just a second before the birds flushed. Bang was just a trifle unsteady to wing. We then turned back for the first bevy into some sprouts, where Dash made a point, and as the handlers came up a bird flushed near them. Dash still held his point, and a few seconds later the rest of them got up. Soon after Dash flushed one that he should have pointed, and a little further on Bang made a point that Dash at once honored in fine style. One bird flushed as Mr. Breese came up, but Bang held his point and several more got up, and then all of them went, Mr. Breese scoring a miss. We then took a turn to get the wind, and as we came to the birds Dash scored two good points, from which birds were flushed to order. Bang then pointed, but soon drew on and got too close and put up the bird and was unsteady to wing. Dash then got in another nice point and Bang backed him. The bird went as the judges came up, but Mr. Henrichs did not see it and stepped in to flush, and as he came back false point was written plainly on his countenance. A word from the judge, however, changed his looks of chagrin to a smile of triumph. Bang then made a point and Dash backed him. Mr. Breese put up the bird to order and both dogs were a trifle unsteady with the balance against Bang. They were then ordered up and the heat awarded to Dashing Noble. Down thirty-two minutes.

GLOSTER AND POCAHONTAS.

After a wait of fifteen minutes for this brace, which had been taken in a wrong direction, they were put down in the same field where the first brace started. Gloster was off at speed, while Poker, as she is called, started rather slow, but soon went better. Gloster made a point in a thicket, but soon moved on. When the judges passed there three birds flushed wild some distance away, but we did not think that Gloster could have been pointing them, as they were down wind. He then made a cast along the edge of some woods, and while at speed whirled round on a nice point to a large bevy. Poker coming down wind toward him flushed one and stopped, and soon the rest went. Taking the dogs round to get the wind Gloster ranged too wide and fast for cover, and when we came to the birds he scored a flush. Poker then pointed a single that Mr. Hitchcock flushed to order and hit, but it got away, the remainder of the birds getting up soon after. Soon after Poker flushed a bird that she should have pointed, and a little further on two more got up a few yards in front of her. They were then ordered out to the edge of the woods, when Gloster made a stylish point to a single, and Poker also pointed the same bird, which flushed as Mr. Dexter came up. We then beat out considerable ground without a find, and the dogs were taken up and we went back to the first field and turned down a branch, where Gloster found a bevy, and alternately pointing and roading, he did some very nice work. Finally he established his point and would not move when ordered on by Mr. Dexter, who walked up a bird near him. He then drew on and again pointed in capital style. Mr. Hitchcock flushed a bird and killed it, and Gloster retrieved it in good form. They were then ordered up with Gloster the winner. Down fifty-two minutes. Gloster then made another point, and Mr. Donner, just to show the boys how it was done, took the gun and bravely marched to the front. Although his step was firm his nerves were not quite steady, as he only winged his first bird, but the smell of blood and powder at once restored his faculties, and amid the enthusiastic plaudits of the admiring crowd, he set the iron on his second victim and covered himself with glory by killing it dead as a herring.

BRIMSTONE AND BRANDON.

This brace were put down in a field of sedge and weeds and worked up a ditch past where the Members' Stake finished last year to a stubble field, where both dogs challenged, and Brandon made a short cast ahead and dropped on point, Brim backing to order. Mr. Denny to order put up the bevy and killed one, which Brandon retrieved nicely. As they were sent on an old hare flushed under their noses and both started for it. Brandon dropped to order at once, but Brim took a few jumps more and then came back. Following the birds down to some pines near a branch, Brandon made a point and his handler to order flushed three birds, but did not shoot. We then beat out a side hill and the grass along the branch, but did not find them. Finally, after a long search, we swung back to the place where Brandon had found, and he again made a nice point to some birds that Brim went in and flushed, and the heat was decided in favor of Brandon. Down thirty-nine minutes. This finished the second series with the following result:

Second Series.

Dashing Noble beat Bang Grace.
Gloster beat Pocahontas.
Brandon beat Brimstone.

Third Series.

DASHING NOBLE AND GLOSTER.

This brace was put down in a clover field and worked down to the branch where the heat between Gloster and Pocahontas was finished, then turning down the branch to some woods we swung up the hill, but missing Gloster a search was made for him. After a short time we saw him down near the branch on an elegant point. As we were looking after him and waiting for his handler to come up two birds flushed and he dropped but soon straightened up on point to the rest of the bevy, which rose when the judges came up and kicked in a brush heap. This was a very good piece of work. Following up the birds Gloster made a nice point to a single that his handler flushed to order. Dash then made an excusable flush down wind and at once stopped on point. Gloster came round and backed him in elegant style. The bird ran away from the point and Dash saw it and turning his head watched it but remained staunch, while his handler stepped in and put it up and crippled it, and it was not ordered retrieved. Working down the hill Dash made a point which Gloster at once honored. Mr. Henrichs put up the bird and secured a very neat miss. We then worked up to the top of the hill and through a field of weeds down to a branch. We again lost Gloster, but soon found him down the branch on point. Dash came up but did not back. Mr. Dexter flushed the birds to order, and much to his delight a cloud of feathers floated back from his second barrel, but the bird kept on. Working in their direction Dash made a point, but the bird flushed before we came up. He soon had another one fast that his handler to order flushed and missed. Gloster then made a point which Dash refused to honor, and soon after Dash flushed a bird, and they were ordered up and the heat was awarded to Gloster. Down 58 minutes. Gloster was scouring during the heat, and toward the last of it was not going so well as he had previously done. This finished the third series, Braudon having a bye. Following is the result:

Third Series.

Gloster beat Dashing Noble.
Brandon a bye.

Tie for First Place.

GLOSTER AND BRANDON.

This brace was put down after lunch to decide first place. Gloster appeared to be a little better and started off in good form. Working out a field of sedge and brush Gloster swung up to the edge of some sprouts and pointed, and as his handler stepped in to flush he drew on a short distance and again pointed just as the bevy rose. Mr. Dexter got on this time and winged a bird that Gloster retrieved in good form. After considerable search we gave up the bevy and swung back and turned through a cornfield to some sedge where Brandon dropped on point, and as his handler went ahead to flush he drew on after him, but he was going in the wrong direction, as Gloster coming round down wind put up the birds below where Brandon had pointed. Both then did some pretty work where the bevy had been feeding, but of course it did not count. Taking the dogs round to get the wind we turned into some sedge and pines, where Brandon got a point and a few seconds later Gloster also pointed. Mr. Denny, to order, flushed and missed and Gloster was just a trifle unsteady, but at once dropped to order. A little further on Brandon scored a flush and dropped to wing and Gloster backed him. Gloster then got in a good point to a single that his handler, to order, flushed and missed. A little further on one got up near Gloster and he stopped to wing and another one rose. He then made a few strides and dropped on a fine point, which Brandon at once honored. They were then ordered up and the heat was awarded to Gloster, and he was declared winner of first prize.

Ties for Second Place.

BUCKELLEW AND DASHING NOBLE.

These two were selected by the judges as the best of those beaten by the winner, to run a heat to decide which should contest with Brandon for the second place. After a wait of an hour for the dogs that had been taken in a wrong direction, they were put down in sedge near a branch and worked down toward the teams. Both started off well, Dashing Noble having a trifle the best of it in speed, but in range Buck was ahead and made the first point to a bevy. Dash came up on the upper side and also pointed, and the bird flushed as we came up. Then, in some weeds, Dash made a point and Buck backed him. Henrichs, to order, flushed and killed a bird, Dash sent to retrieve struck the old scent and made a cast, and the bird was retrieved by a boy who was undoubtedly an epicure as he kept the bird. Buck was on the go and would not turn to whistle, and in consequence he got a taste of the whip, and after this he ranged further than ever. Working into some pines Dash pointed just as a bird rose in front of him. Buck then made a point and Dash backed him, Mr. Coster to order flushed the bird but failed to kill. Buck then flushed one that he should have pointed and soon after he made a nice point to a single and was handsomely backed by Dash. Coster was on him this time and grassed his bird neatly, and Buck retrieved it well. Then taking a turn down the branch and over a knoll and down a branch, Buck made a wide cast, while Dash crossed the branch to a bit of stubble and pinned a bevy in fine style. Buck was called up to back but refused although cautioned twice, and went up and half pointed alongside. Mr. Henrichs to order flushed and killed, and Dash retrieved well. This ended the heat in favor of Dashing Noble. Down forty-seven minutes.

Final Tie for Second Place.

BRANDON AND DASHING NOBLE.

The owners announced that they wished to divide second and third, but objection was made and the dogs were cast off for the final heat. After a few minutes Mr. Henrichs was taken sick and requested the judge to decide, as he was unable to work his dog. Dash was doing well enough, however, as just then he pointed a bevy just a second before it flushed. They were then ordered up and the heat was awarded to Dashing Noble and he was declared winner of second prize, the Sanborn Cup. Dashing Noble had been selected by Mr. Sanborn, just before his death, as his Derby entry last year. The judges announced that Brandon was the winner of third prize. This finished the Members' Stake. Following is a complete

SUMMARY.

First Series.

Bang Grace beat Pendragon.
Dashing Noble beat Clifford.
Gloster beat Buckellew.
Pocahontas beat Countess Gladstone.
Brimstone beat Lucia.
Brandon beat Corinne.

Second Series.

Dashing Noble beat Bang Grace.
Gloster beat Pocahontas.
Brandon beat Brimstone.

Third Series.

Gloster beat Dashing Noble.
Brandon a bye.

Final Tie for First Place.

Gloster beat Brandon and won first prize.

Ties for Second Place.

Dashing Noble beat Buckellew.

Final Tie for Second Place.

Dashing Noble beat Brandon and won second prize.
Brandon won third prize.

THE DERBY STAKES.

HIGH POINT, N. C., Nov. 20.—Following are the starters in the Derby. The race will be a hot one, and will probably last through the week:

ENGLISH SETTERS.

PAXTANG (T. W. Seiler and G. W. Porter, Pittsburgh, Pa.) liver and tan dog, May 9 (Count Noble—Fate Gladstone).

SWATARA (T. W. Seiler and G. W. Porter, Pittsburgh, Pa.) black, white and tan dog, May 9 (Count Noble—Fate Gladstone).

FRED W. (Sanborn Kennels, Pittsburgh, Pa.), black, white and tan dog, Feb. 18 (Count Noble—Spark).

GAY GLADSTONE (T. M. Brunsby, Marietta, Ga.), black white and tan dog, July 22 (Gladstone—Miss Clifton).

DAN NOBLE (Pittsburgh Kennels, Pittsburgh, Pa.), lemon belton dog, June 15 (Count Noble—Lewis's Nelly).

TALLEYRAND (Wm. Bowdre, Memphis, Tenn.), black, white and tan dog, June 1 (Paul Gladstone—Lady Rake).

BEN HUR (C. P. Stewart, Memphis, Tenn.), black, white and tan dog, May 25 (Paul Gladstone—Lottie).

CASSIO (Memphis & Avent Kennels, Memphis, Tenn.) black, white and tan dog, April 28 (Count Noble—Lizzie Hopkins).

NAT GOODWIN (Memphis & Avent Kennels, Memphis, Tenn.), black, white and tan dog, June 1 (Roderigo—Bo-Peep).

CHANCE (Memphis & Avent Kennels, Memphis, Tenn.), black, white and tan dog, June 1 (Roderigo—Bo-Peep.

ALLIE JAMES (Memphis & Avent Kennels, Memphis, Tenn.), black, white and tan bitch, March 17 (Mingo—Twin Maud).

JEAN VAL JEAN (Memphis & Avent Kennels, Memphis, Tenn.), black, white and tan dog, March 17 (Mingo—Twin Maud).

HUSTLING HANNAH (Whyte Bedford, Horn Lake, Miss.), black and white bitch, Feb. 2 (Ben Hill—Zoe).

KEYSTONE (P. H. & D. Bryson, Memphis, Tenn.), black, white and tan dog, June 27 (Gladstone—Sue).

GOLDSTONE (P. H. & D. Bryson, Memphis, Tenn.), black, white and tan dog, June 27 (Gladstone—Sue).

HARI KARI (Edward Dexter, Boston, Mass.), blue belton dog, June 11 (Don Nillson—Tchula).

ROI B. (Wm. Bowles, Memphis, Tenn.), black, white and tan dog, June 1 (Paul Gladstone—Lady Rock).

KID (W. A. DeWitt, Pelham Manor, N. Y.), black and tan dog, Feb. 26 (Sprain—Gypsy).

BOB H. (Dr. R. J. Hampton, Athens, Ga.), black and white dog, March 31 (Count Noble—Belle Boyd).

BRIDE (John Hunter, New York), black and white bitch, Aug. — (Sam—Brick).

MAVIS (J. S. Clark, New Brunswick, N. J.), black, white and tan bitch, March 1 (Gladstone—Lavalette).

POINTERS.

RAPIDAN (W. C. Thompson, Butler, Pa.), lemon and white dog, Aug. 22 (Vandevort's Don—Nellie Bird).

DOLON (John S. Wise, Richmond, Va.), liver and white dog, May 17 (Meteor—Beulah).

HECTOR (F. R. Hitchcock, New York), black and white dog, June 20 (Priam—Hops).

SPRINGBOK (Capt. C. E. McMurdo, Charlottsville, Va.), liver and white dog, June 10 (Mainspring—Curfew).

FLY (James P. Swain, Jr., Bronxville, N. Y.), lemon and white bitch, Jan. 29 (Rush—Eria).

RUE II. (Bayard Thayer, Boston, Mass.), lemon and white bitch, May 22 (Bang Bang—Rue).

RAPID B. (Bayard Thayer, Boston, Mass.), lemon and white dog, May 22 (Bang Bang—Rue).

CONSOLATION (C. H. Odell, New York), lemon and white dog, Jan. 29 (Bang Bang—Grace III.).

Messrs. B. F. Wilson, D. C. Bergundthal and J. O. Donner will act as judges for the Derby, Mr. Donner taking the place of Elliot Smith.

WINSTED SHOW.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* From present indications the second annual bench show of the Western Connecticut Poultry Association will be a success. Numerous requests for additional entry blanks are coming in. It has been decided since issuing the premium list to make champion classes for fox-terriers and bulidogs. Intending exhibitors need have no fears of such experiences as Mr. Belmont complains of at Stafford, for we have a competent staff of judges (Messrs. Watson, Tallman and Elmore). Shall issue a catalogue and for general management of show reference may be had to last year's patrons from Baltimore, Philadelphia, Jersey City, New Haven, Hartford, etc. There will be a champion class for greyhounds.—FRANK D. HALLETT, Superintendent.

IRISH SETTER FIELD TRIALS.

PEEKSKILL, N. Y., Nov. 17.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The entries to the Irish setter field trials closed on the 15th inst. as follows, viz:

Mr. I. Henry Roberts, Morristown, N. J.—Bruce (Elcho—Norcen), Jessie (Elcho—Noreen), Lunay III. (Chief—Leigh Doane), Daisy (Chief—Leigh Doane), Creole (Grafton—Meg).

Mr. George G. Leach, New York city—Corinne (Peter—Countess).

Mr. E. W. Clark, Philadelphia, Pa.—Blarney (Bruce—Luray).

Mr. James A. Stovell, Philadelphia, Pa.—Victoria (Berkley—Nora).

Clare-Reeta Kennels, Palmyra, N. Y.—Glenclair (Glencho—Clare).

Mr. Wm. H. Pierce, Peekskill, N. Y.—Kildare (Glencho—Nora).

Mr. R. C. Vanhorn, Kansas City, Mo.—Patsy D. (Lord Dufferin—Queen Bess).

Mr. Max Wenzel, Hoboken, N. J.—Ready (Chief—Yoube), Jersey Beauty (Chief—Doe), Tim (Biz—Hazel), Catfoot (Chief—Fashion).

Mr. Jean Grosvenor, Boston, Mass.—Banker (Glencho—Zelder).

Messrs. Parrott Bros., Bridgeport, Conn.—Gerald (Glencho—Zelder).

Mr. Wm. H. Child, Philadelphia, Pa.—Leigh Doane II. (Chief—Leigh Doane).

Mr. Chas. T. Thompson, Philadelphia, Pa.—Molly Bawn (Glencho—Biddy), Nelly (Glencho—Bess).

Dr. Wm. Jarvis, Claremont, N. H.—Lorna (Elcho—Rose), Elcho, Jr. (Elcho—Noreen).

I am in receipt of information from Salisbury, N. C., that birds are in abundance, and in behalf of the club I have secured about four thousand acres of suitable land to hunt over. The hotel accommodations are first-class and everything points to a successful meeting.

The Irish setter field trials at Salisbury, N. C., are postponed to Dec. 8, on account of the large entry of the Eastern Field Trials Club, which, it is supposed, will last during the week. WM. DUNPHY, President.

THE FOX-TERRIER CLUB STAKES.—The entries in the Stud Dog Stakes for 1887 were published last week. We here repeat the conditions: The Stud Dog Stakes for 1887, of $2 each, p. p., with a cup added by the President of the Fox-Terrier Club, to a subscription of $10 each by owners of fox-terrier stud dogs, whose get alone shall be qualified to compete. The get in competition to consist of a brace, dog and bitch, whelped after January 1, 1886, which may be the property of different owners. The winning brace to receive one-half of the stakes and one-half of the subscription, the cup and half of the subscription going to the subscribing owner of the brace's sire, one-quarter of the stakes to go to the second best brace, the remaining quarter reserved by the Fox-Terrier Club toward advertising and printing. The death of a subscriber not to disqualify the get of his stud dog, nor the death of the dog. Subscription to close on or before Nov. 1, 1886; entrance to the stake to close as hereafter to be announced. The stake to be competed for in the autumn of 1887, in New York; six subscriptions to fill. For the renewal of this stake subscriptions will close Jan. 1, 1887. The stake to be competed for at the spring show of the Westminster Kennel Club, New York, 1888, and to be published in the W. K. C. Premium List, and entries to the stake to close with the regular entries for the W. K. C. Show of 1888. The following is also announced: Second American Fox-Terrier Club's Crand Produce Stake of 1888. For competition by the produce bitches entered with the Secretary after Dec. 1, 1886, until Aug. 1, 1887. Entry fee for bitches to be one dollar each. The entries to be made prior to the bitches whelping. Fifty dollars in cash presented by the American Fox-Terrier Club, with two handsome silver cups added to this stake by members of the American Fox-Terrier Club. The competition and classes to be divided for dogs and bitches. Competitors' entry fee to be $3 for each exhibit. Entries for the exhibits will close with and in the same manner as the entries to the Westminster Kennel Club's spring show of 1888, at which show this stake will be judged. Blanks and other information can be procured by addressing Fred Hoey, Secretary, Long Branch, N. J.

"AMERICAN KENNEL REGISTER."—With its coming number the *American Kennel Register* closes its fourth volume. Its convenience and its value to owners and breeders of dogs are shown by the number of animals registered during its existence, and by the fact that a number of fraudulent pedigrees have been exposed in it, whose manufacturers might never have been detected except for the vigilance of the *Register*. Owners who desire to enter their dogs so as to have them in the fourth volume of the *Register* should send in their entries without delay, as at the close of the year there is always a great rush, and no entries can be accepted after Dec. 1.

CALIFORNIA TRIALS.—Sacramento, Nov. 7.—Next month the Pacific Coast Club's field trials take place, and an interesting and successful meeting is anticipated. Some of the dogs are getting work, while others are awaiting their masters' opportunities to go afield.—SANCHO.

KENNEL NOTES.

Notes must be sent on prepared blanks, which are furnished free on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope. Sets of 200 of any one form, bound for retaining duplicates are sent for 30 cents.

NAMES CLAIMED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Eclipse of Keystone, Beaufort of Keystone, Cricket of Keystone, Terry of Keystone, Lotta of Keystone, No-No of Keystone, Pride of Keystone and Robert le Diable, Jr. By R. E. Westlake, Olyphant, Pa., for liver and white ticked pointers, five dogs and three bitches, whelped Oct. 18, 1886, by Robert le Diable (Croxteth—Spinaway) out of Beau Beau (A.K.R. 4053).

BRED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Jersey—Agrippa. Frank Crane's (Scranton, Pa.) imported mastiff bitch Jersey to R. E. Westlake's Agrippa (A.K.R. 449), Oct. 13.

Mamie—Royal Prince. A. H. Moore's (Philadelphia, Pa.) English setter bitch Mamie to his Royal Prince, Nov. 16.

Bell Mont—Argus. C. T. Brownell's (New Bedford, Mass.) Gordon setter bitch Bell Mont (Shot—Judy) to his Argus (Argus—Zealah), Nov. 1.

Twinkle—Dandy. C. T. Brownell's (New Bedford, Mass.) pug bitch Twinkle (Dandy—Judy) to his Dandy (imported Ned—Didy), Nov. 15.

Belle—Scotson. J. D. Shotwell's (Rahway, N. J.) collie bitch Belle (Strephon, A.K.R. 2730—Olivia, A.K.R. 2728) to J. Van Schaick's Scotson (Dublin Scot—Flurry II.), Oct. 20.

Ruby Fidget—Belgrave Primrose. J. A. Benden's (Troy, N. Y.) fox-terrier bitch Ruby Fidget (Ruby Tyrant— ———) to John E. Thayer's Belgrave Primrose (A.K.R. 3801), Oct 25.

WHELPS.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Beau Beau. R. E. Westlake's (Olyphant, Pa.) pointer bitch Beau Beau (A.K.R. 4053), Oct. 18, eight (five dogs), by Hempstead Farm Co.'s Robert le Diable (Croxteth—Spinaway).

Cremorne. R. E. Westlake's (Olyphant, Pa.) pointer bitch Cremorne (Flake—Lily), Oct. 31, six (one dog), by Westminster Kennel Club's Bang Bang; all since dead.

Chloe. C. T. Brownell's (New Bedford, Mass.) Gordon setter bitch Chloe (Reed's Flash—Jude), Nov. 14, six (five dogs), by his Argus (Argus—Zealah).

Judy. C. T. Brownell's (New Bedford, Mass.) pug bitch Judy (imported Dad—Twine), Nov. 1, seven (five dogs), by his Dude (Dandy—Punch).

Richmond Olive. John E. Thayer's (Lancaster, Mass.) fox-terrier bitch Richmond Olive (A.K.R. 2699), Nov. 15, five (four dogs), by his Mixture (A.K.R. 2697).

SALES.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Mark. Lemon and white pointer dog, whelped March 31, 1885, by Glenmark out of Zanetta, by W. F. Todd, Portland, Me., to C. R. Whitten, Augusta, Me.

Nickle Plate. Lemon and white pointer dog, whelped April 10, 1886, by Bang Bang out of Zanetta, by W. F. Todd, Portland, Me., to W. F. Sawyer, Woburn, Mass.

Highland Lassie. Brindle deerhound bitch, whelped September, 1885, by Bran out of Lorna II., by John E. Thayer, Lancaster, Mass., to G. Batten, Philadelphia, Pa.

Sport II. Black and tan Gordon setter dog, whelped April 28, 1886, by Sport out of Nell, by W. J. Geary, South Boston, Mass., to H. H. Robinson, Hudson, N. Y.

Gladstone. Black and tan Gordon setter dog, whelped April 28, 1886, by Sport out of Nell, by W. J. Geary, South Boston, Mass., to S. A. Ellis, Harwich, Mass.

Bessie. Black and white ticked setter bitch, age not given, by Mingo out of Fausta II., by J. Tenny, Haverhill, Mass., to H. L. Tibbals, Port Townsend, W. T.

Barney. Red Irish setter dog, whelped Aug. 27, 1886, by Glencho out of Magg, by Gem Kennels, Chardon, O., to A. L. Garford, Elyria, O.

KENNEL MANAGEMENT.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

D. C., Schenevus, N. Y.—My hound breathes like a horse with heaves. At times he holds his nose out and pants, and it seems hard for him to get his breath; does not have much appetite and gradually growing poor, has a bad cough and sometimes coughs until he vomits. Has not been well since last summer, when he had a hard run on a hot day. Ans. Give the dog five drops of tincture of belladonna three times daily in water. Give five drops of Fowler's solution of arsenic in the food night and morning.

Rifle and Trap Shooting.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

BREECH VS. MUZZLE.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I have been somewhat amused for the past month or two by reading the various articles that have appeared in your paper under the above heading, especially those by C. L. S. of Fort Clark, Texas, Mr. Burns of Jamestown, N. Y., and Mr. Clapp of Geddes, N. Y. As Messrs. Burns and Clapp have made some statements which I consider susceptible of proof, it might be as well to discuss the matter. Mr. Burns states first, that there were no muzzleloader hunting rifles used in your trajectory trial; second, that the Merrill rifle was beaten in accuracy by 27 out of 32 breechloaders used; third, that the Romer rifle was ahead of the Maynard .40-cal. just .004 of an inch, that being the difference between 5 shots each from the two rifles upon the 100yds. screen in the 200yds. range.

Now I call upon Mr. Burns to state specifically, first, why the muzzleloading rifles used were not hunting rifles; second, to make good his claim that the difference between the heights of the shots upon the screen at 100yds. in a range of 200yds. shows the accuracy of the rifle.

Mr. Clapp first attempts to turn from the rifles to the ammunition, and claims that if the ammunition were changed "the results would be that the breechloader would come out ahead. Just so; there's the rub. Why do not the American makers of breechloaders change the ammunition and use enough of it to obtain flat trajectory and decent killing power? Simply because they cannot without causing their rifles to scatter wildly, as he has correctly quoted from the Massachusetts Arms Company; also to kick severely. That is the rub. The muzzleloader can use most of it with good effect, both as to flat curve and accuracy both combined in the same shot. That is just what the muzzleloaders at the FOREST AND STREAM trial did do, beat in flat curve and accuracy also. Mr. Clapp also quotes from the FOREST AND STREAM Trajectory Report, and states that he will not impute to it an iota of unfairness or a particle of prejudice. Just so. I will follow suit. He says of the Ballard .40-70, "This arm is of the fine close-shooting, patched bullet weapons, and so far as compact bunching of the shots in the target seemed to be *fully equal* to the *high charged* muzzleloaders in the test. Italics are his. I will put the italics on the word *seemed*, and then see how it will read. It will be noticed according to that version that the report does not say that it did, but that it seemed to.

Now comes the conclusion of the whole business. If your correspondent had studied the FOREST AND STREAM's report to find out the facts of the case, one-half as closely as he has to find a loophole for escape from being beaten so badly by the muzzleloaders, he would have learned many important facts of which I am afraid he is now ignorant. He should also have made a visit to the office of FOREST AND STREAM and inspected the targets, screens, data, etc., of the different rifles used in the trial, which are there on file for that very purpose.

He would then have learned that the Romer rifle beat the Ballard .40-70 almost one-half in accuracy, about the same as it did in trajectory. He would also have learned that it beat the Maynard 40 about two-thirds in accuracy, and he has already learned that it beat it for trajectory.

Mr. Burns would also have had an opportunity to account for shot No. 5 of the Maynard series at the 200yds. range, something which he has not as yet done. He will find that it was a dropper, flopper, unaccountable or goose egg, as they are variously termed, and that at 50yds. it fell 3.10in. below the mean horizontal line of the other shots. That at 100yds. it had fallen about 6.30in., that at 150yds. it had missed the screen altogether and had to be thrown out, as its trajectory could not be obtained and another shot, No. 6, fired to make out the series of five. That is a good record for the boasted accuracy of his favorite, 1 out of 5 a goose egg, 2 out of 10, 4 out of 20 and so up. The muzzleloaders can and did do better than that. There were no floppers for either of them in their trial.

Now, a few words in regard to some other statements of Mr. Clapp and I am done for the present. He states that a home-made breechloader made some good shooting, and quotes it in favor of the breechloader. I should quote it against the breechloader as advertised and sold in this country. Why did he not give the name of the maker? Was it that of a celebrated muzzleloader maker who lives at Syracuse, N. Y.? Poor recommend for the breechloader, I should say, if it has to be made by a crack muzzleloader maker in order to get a good one. He also asks why, at Vernon, Vt., no muzzleloader made a string of less than 9in. and his home-made affair at another time and place made 7. Good logic that, it strikes me. Why did he not state what the breechloaders made in the same trial and at the same time? Not to his purpose, I think. He also makes the unblushing statement that on all the ranges of this country no muzzleloader is ever seen. He appears to read FOREST AND STREAM partly, not wholely surely, or he could hardly have failed to notice the recent shooting of Mr. Wm. Hayes, of Newark, N. J., with his little muzzleloader, making the best on record, and who is now champion of this country at that kind of shooting. G. J. ROMER.

RANGE AND GALLERY.

REVOLVER SHOOTING.

THE remarkable advance that has been made in rifle making and rifle shooting is about to be repeated in pistol making and pistol shooting. The ingenuity of fire arm inventors is being brought into requisition, and the demand now is for a revolver that will shoot as well as a rifle at 50, 100 and 200yds. To obtain this desideratum it will be necessary to have the barrel, sights and ammunition of the pistol as near perfection as is possible to make them. A large number of officers in the regular and volunteer military force of Great Britain have turned their attention to practicing with the revolver with astounding results, and now in this country among the volunteer organizations those officers who desire to become accomplished shots with the pistol are giving a good deal of time to practice. We see no reason why a pistol may not be made to shoot with accuracy at 200yds. and do more execution than the best rifle in use 20 years ago. During the coming season there are to be some interesting matches, and we look forward to some scores as surprising as those made at short range with the rifle. The pistol shooting of the olden times, upon which such men as Capt. Paul, John Travis and Recorder Hackett made national reputations, is thrown as far in the shade nowadays as the shooting of the old flint lock musket of half a century ago.

The veteran Conlin is keeping abreast of the times and has selected a number of the best revolvers now in use for his patrons, and the crack shots of the metropolis are trying their hands at the various targets. Capt. Ira A. Paine, the champion professional shotgun and pistol shooter, has been making some remarkable shooting at Conlin's gallery. The following are some of the best scores made at Wimbledon with revolvers at 20yds. In the meeting of 1886, with some of the best shots made in this city in the gallery of James S. Conlin, up to the present date:

BRITISH REVOLVER SHOTS.—Possible 36.

Commander Scott, Royal Navy	35
Major Glendouwyne, Welsh Reg't	35
Capt Oxley, 1st V B Royal Fusiliers	35
Lieut Hunt	34
Lieut H C Blair, 78th Canada	34
Lieut Straker, 3rd West York Reg't	33

The arm used is the army revolver; the target is 11½in., counting from 2 to 6, bullseye 3 1-6in. across; from center of bull to edge of 5-ring, 2⅝in., each ring is 1 1-16in. apart. Six shots to the string.

REVOLVER SHOOTING IN THIS CITY.

Capt. Ira A. Paine, .32-cal. S. & W. revolver, 6 shots, 70, possible 72.

Frank H. Lord, split two cards in 3 shots, hit two ¼in. bullets in 3 shots.

George Bird, split six cards in 10 shots, cards placed on edge.

Señor A. Fernandez, three full scores of 5 shots each, 75, possible 75.

D. A. Davis, three full scores of 5 shots each, 75, possible 75.

H. W. Wickham, at the "word," S. & W. pocket revolver, 49, possible 50.

Pierre Lorillard, Jr., 7 shots, S. & W. .32-cal., rim-fire, 41, possible 49.

Charles F. Jones, 6 shots, S. & W. .32-cal., 9in. barrel, 35, possible 42.

Dr. E. E. Marsh, 269, possible 300, S. & W. pocket revolver.

Juan Frederico Centellas, 14 shots at 23 paces, with .38-cal. Colt measuring 17½in.

J. T. B. Collins, 10 shots at French target, 58, possible 70.

P. J. Lauritzen, 5 shots, .32-cal. S. & W. pocket revolver, 23, possible 25.

J. B. Miller, 6 shots, Massachusetts Ass'n target, 63, possible 72.

A. L. Brennan, 6 shots, French target, 33, possible 42.

W. C. Southwick, 6 shots, French target, 32, possible 42.

Maynard Bixby, 6 shots, Mass. Ass'n target, 64, possible 72.

Dr. J. S. Howe, 6 shots, Colt .38-cal., Creedmoor target, 27, possible 30.

H. F. Worthington, 6 shots, French target, 30, possible 42.

D. A. Davis, 60 shots, S. & W. pocket revolver, 273, possible 300.

F. J. Rabbeth, 10 shots, Mass. Ass'n target, 86, possible 120.

B. URLSYE.

BOSTON, Nov. 20.—A good number of riflemen gathered at the Massachusetts Rifle Range to-day to shoot in the summer series and revolver matches. All of these matches will close on Thursday (Thanksgiving Day). Following are the scores made to-day:

Rest Match.

J Francis, F	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10—100
D L Chase, F	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	9	10— 99
S	10	10	10	9	10	10	10	10	10	10— 99
J M Munroe, F	10	9	10	10	10	10	10	10	9	10— 98
S	10	10	10	10	10	9	10	9	10	10— 98
G W Martin, F	10	10	9	10	10	10	10	10	10	9— 98
H Severance, A	10	10	10	10	9	9	9	10	10	10— 97
S Wilder, F	9	10	10	10	10	9	10	10	9	9 10— 96
J Hurd, A	10	10	10	10	8	9	10	10	9	10— 96
M S Dudley, F	10	10	9	10	10	10	9	10	10	8— 96
H S Morse, F	10	10	8	10	10	10	10	9	10	8— 95
F T Oliver, A	9	10	10	9	10	9	10	10	9	8— 94
D B Rudge, F	9	10	10	9	9	10	10	10	10	7— 94
G F Hall, A	7	8	10	10	9	10	9	9	8	7— 88

Victory Medal Match.

W Henry, D	9	9	9	10	8	10	7	8	6	9— 85
H Cushing, D	9	8	10	10	6	6	7	8	7	9— 80
G M Martin, D	7	8	10	10	7	10	8	7	7	6— 80
A P Loring, D	6	7	9	9	10	8	7	6	10	7— 79
A Miller, A	9	9	9	7	9	6	5	5	10	8— 77
D B Rudge, D	3	10	4	8	7	9	6	5	8	9— 75
J B Munroe, A	5	7	8	10	9	6	6	10	8	5— 74
H S Morse, D	7	7	8	7	8	9	8	5	6	9— 74
F T Oliver, D	9	7	7	6	4	10	6	8	9	6— 72
R B Patch, A	8	6	8	5	7	9	8	6	5	10— 72
J N Frye, A	8	6	7	10	6	9	8	6	4	7— 71
S E Cooke, A	4	7	3	7	6	5	5	6	9	8— 60
A H Wright (mil.), A	10	4	3	8	4	3	4	3	6	5— 50

Off-hand Decimal Match.

W Henry, C	7	8	7	7	7	9	7	10	10	9—81
T F Rowe, A	6	8	7	9	10	9	9	6	10	7—81
A C Gordon (mil.), A	6	7	9	10	10	6	4	5	8	7—71
R B Patch, A	10	4	9	10	7	6	8	4	5	8—71
F T Oliver (mil.), A	5	9	8	8	4	8	7	6	6	9—70
J A Cobb, C	8	7	5	5	7	6	6	8	9	5—69
S E Cook, C	7	7	7	5	7	6	9	6	7	7—68
J N Frye, C	5	5	8	5	4	8	9	9	7	8—68
H S Morse, A	5	7	7	5	6	5	5	7	9	9—65
H S Morse, C	4	6	7	9	2	4	6	9	5	9—61
C G Ames (mil.), A	6	7	4	6	5	9	5	7	4	4—57

State Militia Match.

Captain Dallinger	20 19 18 18

Revolver Match.

F Carter	8	10	10	10	9—47	J Francis	6	7	10	7	8—38
S E Cooke	9	10	10	7	8—44	A B Loring	6	5	9	9	7—36
J N Frye	9	10	10	4	9—42	R B Patch	7	5	10	7	6—35
N L Gardner	7	10	9	9	7—42	F T Oliver	7	9	5	7	6—34
J H Hobbs	8	7	8	8	10—41						

INDOOR SHOOTING.—The close of the third week of the November prize shoot of the Mammoth rifle gallery, Boston, shows some exceptionally fine shooting, excellent scores having been made in the amateur and decimal classes. Following are the summaries:

Amateur match, 50yds. off-hand, rounds 10, possible 50;

W T Bates	49 49 48 48 48 48 48 48 48 47—481
W H Smith	48 48 48 48 48 48 48 48 48 48—480
C H Eastman	48 48 47 47 47 47 47 47 47 47—472
A B Wilson	48 47 47 47 47 46 46 46 46 45—465
E L Crosby	47 46 46 45 45 45 45 44 44 43—450
A B Osborn	46 46 46 45 45 44 43 43 42 42—442
H K Lyman	45 44 43 43 43 43 43 43 42 42—430
E Kelly	44 43 43 43 42 42 42 42 41 41—423

Decimal match, standard American target, 50yds. off-hand, rounds 10, possible 100:

I Hittam	88 87 85 84 82 82 82 82 81 81—834
E Forrest	87 87 85 85 83 82 80 80 79 78—826
H A Pickering	86 82 82 82 82 81 81 79 79 78—814
W S Harris	86 84 84 81 78 77 77 75 75 74—791
E Whittier	82 80 80 79 78 78 78 77 76 76—784
H A Oakes	82 81 81 80 80 79 76 75 74 73—781
B G Warren	80 79 78 78 77 77 76 74 74 73—766

BUFFALO, N. Y., Nov. 13.—The annual shoot of the Seventy-fourth Regiment took place Oct. 27. J. M. Garratt won first prize, the Penfold regimental badge; E. S. Gager second, the Brock and Wiener badge. In the subscription match Col. P. P. Beals took first with a score of 45 out of a possible 50; J. M. Garratt second, score 38; G. A. Rogers third. A four point wind was blowing across the range. The Bay View Rifle Association held its fall meeting Oct. 26. A number of matches were shot, the principal being the Laflin & Rand, the first prize was the Laflin & Rand gold medal, value $200, the second was the Laflin & Rand silver medal, value $75, and the third a life membership, valued at $25. The attendance was small, owing to the weather; it rained nearly all day and a cold, uncomfortable wind blew in gusts across the range. Conditions, 10 shots, 500yds.:

Corp R E Emblige	2555554042—37
Pvt J M Garratt	4343554242—36
Col P P Beals	3555532032—33

BULLARD RIFLE MATCHES.—The dates for the matches have been changed in order to give more time for entries and preparations. The first match takes place Jan. 10-15, inclusive, and the second match Feb. 1-5, inclusive.

THE TRAP.

Scores for publication should be made out on the printed blanks prepared by the Forest and Stream, and furnished gratis to club secretaries. Correspondents who favor us with club scores are particularly requested to write on one side of the paper only.

WELLINGTON, Nov. 20.—The Wellington Gun Club had a large attendance at to-day's shoot: Snow, Schaefer, Stanton, Wilson, Swift and Shumway were the first prize winners. There will be the regular Thanksgiving day shoot at the grounds next Thursday.

THE PROPOSED INTERNATIONAL MATCH.

BOSTON.—The Executive Committee appointed by the National Gun Association met at the Parker House last Saturday to take the initiatory steps toward bringing about an international rifle contest in this vicinity next summer. This tournament originated at the suggestion of a number of Western and Southern shooters, and its object is to bring about a competitive trial of skill between British and American marksmen. It was proposed to have teams of either five or ten men, with two alternates, which will be chosen at large from the two countries, and each team is to shoot at 100 Ligowsky clay-pigeons, one-fourth to be shot each day. The rules of the National Gun Association to govern the match in all material points. It is also proposed, if the efforts to bring about the contest are successful, to have an individual championship match for the Ligowsky $250 diamond badge. At the meeting yesterday there were present C. W. Dimick, Boston; J. S. Sawyer, Cambridgeport; C. M. Stark, Winchester; O. R. Dickey, Boston; and by proxy, Judge M. R. Freeman, Macon, Ga.; James N. Frye, Boston; H. W. Eager, Marlboro; E. A. Folsom, New Haven; Dr. W. H. Vincent, Montpelier, Vt.; D. Kirkwood and Wm. Lloyd, Jr., Boston; W. S. Perry, Worcester. In addition to these there was Col. J. E. Bloom, of Cincinnati, O., who came to consult with the committee as to the various details.

As a result, the following resolutions were passed:

Resolved, That the general committee be increased by the addition of the following gentlemen: Mr. Tinker of Providence, W. L. Davis of Worcester, E. W. Buffington of Fall River, F. M. Ames of Bay Ridge, L. I.; Dr. Gerrish of Exeter, N. H.; W. I. Ritch of New York city, E. J. Wardwell of Boston, T. G. Strater of Boston, A. F. Adams of Boston, Col. Farrington of Portland, Me.; A. G. Courtney of Syracuse, N. Y.; R. B. Organ of Chicago, J. Von Lengerke, New York; Captain West, St. Louis, Mo.; A. N. Rowe, C. B. Reynolds, editor FOREST AND STREAM; L. C. Bruce, W. T. Hill, Aurora, Ind.; F. Drake, Bradford, Penn.; C. F. Chamberlain, Cleveland, O.; George S. Ladd, San Francisco, Cal.; W. H. Allen, Brocton, Mass.; Mr. Weymouth, Fitchburg, Mass.; R. F. Schaefer, Boston, Mass.; John Whetstone, Cincinnati; J. F. Breitenstein, Keokuk, Ia.; C. A. Bragg, H. Fitzgerald and A. J. Rust, all of Philadelphia; C. P. Richards, Du Quoin, Ill.; Mr. Palmer, Savannah, Ga.; E. A. Crawford, Tallahassee, Fla.; A. Meaders, Nashville, Tenn.; Mr. Hazlett, Washington, Penn.

Resolved, That we cordially indorse the international challenges as already issued, and that we hope for an early acceptance of the challenge in order to give opportunity to all contestants to prepare for the match.

Resolved, That the tournament be held on the grounds of the Wellington Gun Club, June 1, 2, 3 and 4, 1887. Or if this should be found impracticable on said grounds, that a committee of four on grounds, to wit, Messrs. Dimick, Sawyer, Eager and Tinker have full power to select other suitable grounds.

Resolved, That the secretary be instructed to send a copy of the challenge, with an earnest appeal for its friendly reception, to the Prince of Wales and the prominent sportsmen of England.

Resolved, That Messrs. Stark, Dimick and Gerrish be appointed a committee on hotels, and if suitable terms can be made at the Quincy House, that the same be designated as the headquarters of the visiting sportsmen to this city.

Resolved, That two distinct series of matches be held at the tournament, viz.: One open to all comers and the other barring all champion shots, subject to the decision of the majority of the executive committee, the entrance fee to the latter matches being $1, and at the former, or main matches, such amounts as the executive committee may deem proper.

Resolved, That the committee on prizes take necessary steps to procure an international challenge cup, valued at $500 to be competed for.

Resolved, that the executive committee of the National Gun Association, Judge M. R. Freeman, chairman, be authorized to select the American team for such international match.

Resolved, That the National Game Association be urged to cooperate with the committee and the National Gun Association in making a truly national success out of the international match.

Resolved, That J. N. Frye, 15 Pearl street, Boston, be appointed permanent secretary of the executive committee, and that all communications be addressed to him.

Sub-committees were appointed as follows: On press, Messrs. Frye, Dimick, Wardwell; general executive committee, Messrs. Frye, Wardwell, Sawyer, Dimick, Stark. This committee was given the full powers to act with reference to the programme, rules, transportation, reception and other matters not specially provided for. Committee on prizes and soliciting of subscriptions, Messrs. Frye, Sawyer, Dimick, Stark, Wardwell, Dickey, Strater, Adams, Kirkwood, Eager, Davis, Buffinton, Tinker, Allen, Folsom Schaeffer.

The meeting then adjourned. There is a general feeling of confidence among those interested that a British team will surely meet an American team in Boston next June, as a result of the pending negotiations.

NEWTOWN, N. Y., Nov. 9.—North Side Gun Club of Long Island. Pigeons, 5 ground traps, handicap, shot under club rules. Badge, one money prize:

Barlow	1111111—7	Terrett	1110111—6
Manning	0101111—5	Lyon	1111110—6
Tiems	1111010—5	Duryea	1110111—6
Dr James	1111000—4	Riker	1100001—3
Merkens	0110100—3	Dr Franz	1111111—7
Tapken	1010111—5	Kroger	1110110—5

Ties on 7; Barlow 111—3; Dr. Franz 011—2.

SPRINGFIELD GUN CLUB.—The regular shoot of the Springfield Gun Club was held on Nov. 11, at New Dorp, Staten Island. It was the second shoot for the Dr. Mylin's cup, at 25yds. Winner of last shoot, Mr. Jas. T. Davis, handicapped 1yd. The following is the score:

Jas T Davis	0	1	1	1	0	1	1	0	0	1—6
Wm Schwindt	0	1	½	1	*x	0	1	½	1	0—5
M Englert	1	0	1	0	½	½	1	1	½	1—6½
H Englert	0	1	1	0	1	0	1	0	0	1—5

*Fell out of bounds. ½ counts for second barrel.

BROCKTON, Mass., Nov. 16.—A glass ball and clay-pigeon shoot was held to-day upon the grounds of the Brockton Gun Club, the principal event being the badge match for the clay-pigeon team badge of Massachusetts State Glass Ball Association, now held by the Brockton team. Results:

Brocktons.		Wellingtons.	
Allen	1111111100—8	Stanton	1111111011—9
Baker	1111111110—9	Schaefer	0111110001—6
Wright	0110100001—4	Buffum	1111110011—8
Bartlett	1111101101—8	Swift	1111101111—9
Tirrell	0101101011—6—35	Wardwell	1111101111—9—41

LONDON, Ont., Nov. 16.—A pigeon shooting tournament was held to-day near this city, which was largely attended. The gold medal was won by John Payne, of Strathroy, who killed 8 birds out of 10, J. L. Evans taking second prize, B. Drake third, G. Graham fourth, N. Simpson fifth and J. Richardson sixth, each of the last-named four killing 7 birds each. A couple of sweepstakes were improvised and small prizes given, but the scores were not good.

BOSTON GUN CLUB.—The tournament of the Boston Gun Club was held at Wellington on the 18th in spite of dreary conditions of wind and rain. During the contests the wind was so strong that close holding was an impossibility, and at one time it seemed as though the club's building would collapse. Representative shooters from about every trap-shooting club in New England were present, all being particularly interested in the shoot for the diamond badge presented by the Lowell Cartridge Company. In this match Stanton, of the Wellington Club, proved the winner after an exciting contest, shooting off with Ross of the Massachusetts Rifle Association on a score of 17 each out of 20. The records in the various matches shot are appended:

Five clay-pigeons—G. A. Sampson first, W. L. Davis second, Swift third and O. Ross fourth.

Five Peoria blackbirds—C. M. Stark and T. J. Beaudry divided first, Davis second, Sampson third, Eager fourth.

Five metal Macomber metal targets—Stark first, Davis and Daw second, Stanton and Mitchell divided third, Ross and Webber divided fourth.

Three pair double birds, clay-pigeons—Ross and Swift divided first, Stark and Stanton divided second, Webber third and Davis fourth.

Seven Peoria blackbirds—Eager first, Stark second, Ross third, Beaudry and Daw divided fourth,

Five clay-pigeons—Nichols, Keene and Ross divided first, Stanton and Beaudry divided second, Tinker third, Wardwell and Swift divided fourth.

Seven blackbirds—Ross first, Eager second, Daw and Wardwell divided third, Nichols fourth.

Seven Peoria blackbirds—Stark, Stanton and Nichols divided first, Eager second, Wilbur third, H. Swift and J. F. Swift divided fourth.

Ten clay-pigeons—Ross and Stanton divided first, Wurms second, Nichols and Stark divided third, Keene and Swift divided fourth.

Ten Peoria blackbirds—Beaudry and Wilbur divided first, Stark second, Wilson third, Wurms and Swift divided fourth.

Seven clay-pigeons—Stanton and Stark first, Beaudry and Eager second, Wilson and Nichols third, Davis fourth.

Five clay-pigeons—C. Wilbur first, Gore, Swift and Keene second, Wardwell, Beaudry and Stanton third, Webber fourth.

Three pair Peoria blackbirds—Eager and Stanton first, Tinker and Wurms second, Stark and Wardwell third, Gore fourth.

Five clay-pigeons—Stanton, Swift and Wurms first, Eager second, Stark third, Keene fourth.

Seven straight-away Peorias—H. Swift and Wilson first, Stanton and Wardwell second, Beaudry and Dana third, Eager fourth.

Five clay-pigeons—Wurms and Stark first, H. Swift second, Ross and Gore third, Eager and Mitchell fourth.

The "miss and out" was won by Messrs. Eager, Swift, Beaudry, Keene, Ross and Stanton in the order named.

Diamond Badge Match.—Individual contest for Climax diamond badge, at 10 clay-pigeons and 10 Peoria blackbirds:

	Clay-Pigeons.	Blackbirds.
C M Stark	1011101110 7	1101111111— 9—16
Sampson	1000011011—5	1100001001— 4— 9
Eager	1001110101—6	1110101001— 6—12
Ross	1101111111—9	1110011111— 8—17
Webber	1101100100—5	1001010011— 3— 8
Davis	1011000111—6	1110101001— 6—12
Wardwell	1010110000—4	1111101011— 8—12
Beaudry	0111001100—5	1111111111—10—15
Stanton	1111111011—9	0111011111— 8—17
Keene	0111101100—6	0110001100— 4—10
Wilbur	0010100111—5	1111111111—10—15
Nichols	1011101011—7	0111010011— 6—13
Wurms	1101111110—8	1111001011— 7—15
Daw	1011111010—7	1111001111— 8—15
Wilson	0000111011—5	1010111111— 8—13
Swift	0101001111—6	0101101111— 7—13
Mitchell	1111001101—7	1000110111— 6—13
Longly	1111101100—7	0110001101— 5—12
Tinker	0111110101—7	1100111000— 4—11

In shooting off the ties, 10 birds, Stanton won the badge.

Canoeing.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

Secretaries of canoe clubs are requested to send to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with name, membership, signal, etc., of their clubs, and also notices in advance of meetings and races, and report of the same. Canoeists and all interested in canoeing are requested to forward to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with logs of cruises, maps, and information concerning their local waters, drawings or descriptions of boats and fittings, and all items relating to the sport.

THE ASSOCIATION AND THE CLUBS.

THE idea of uniting all the clubs to the Association, as proposed by Mr. Colin Fraser in the FOREST AND STREAM of Oct. 28, is one that naturally commends itself as the best for all parties, and many are now in favor of it. It would seem best for the Association to be made up not only of individuals devoted to its interests, but of a number of strong clubs working in harmony, and on the other hand a club is far more prosperous as a part of a great organization than if it struggles along in an isolated position. Few will be disposed to question the desirability of the proposed union, but its practicability at present is a far different matter.

Most canoeists know that in the first year of the A. C. A. the membership was partly by clubs, the leading ones joining the Association as a body. This plan was soon found to work badly, as there were some members in each club who declined to join the Association, and whose dues were consequently paid by the club, a most unsatisfactory state of affairs, as these unwilling members were of no value to the A. C. A., and the payment of their dues became a burden on others. A general objection was made on the part of the clubs, and at the second meeting the constitution was so changed as to recognize individuals only. This plan has worked very well, but with many large and powerful clubs interested in A. C. A. work and foremost at the meets, it would seem as though their existence should be officially recognized, and their aid as organized bodies rather than as chance groups of individuals should be enlisted by the Association. Some of them, the Mohican for instance, have become powerful factors in the A. C. A., and yet they do not appear officially in the records.

If the question were only between individual membership on the one hand and a membership by clubs on the other, it would be simple enough; but the trouble is that there must for a long time at least remain a large contingent of non-club men, whose interests must be equalized with those of the clubs. To say that all of these should join clubs is very well, but many of them are beyond the reach of clubs and must remain so, while others prefer, for reasons of their own, to retain a cherished independence and to belong to no club. Again there are clubs all of whose members will not join the Association, and which consequently cannot join in a body, so those who wish must join simply as individuals.

What is wanted is to receive the hearty coöperation of as many clubs as possible, offering some inducement to them to join, and at the same time to protect the rights of every non-club man, without forcing him to feel that he must join a club on the one hand or lose his voice to a certain extent on the other. This intention has been shown in the only transaction in which the clubs are now recognized by the A. C. A., the nomination of officers. The representation in the nominating committee at the meets is made up of one member from each club with three members at large who are not club men. On a small scale this plan works very well, but it would be very difficult to apply it to the Association generally. If all the A. C. A. members belonged to clubs as well the voting might be by clubs instead of individuals, and this would possess the great merit of giving a voice to every man, whether present or not, as in the main the vote of each club, cast by the one representative present at the meet, would express the views of its members. This would at once secure what is imperatively needed, a feeling that a man is a part of the A. C. A., and has a voice in its councils, whether or no he attended a meet. The question of representation of large and small clubs might be arranged by giving a single vote to each club of say 15 men or less, with an extra vote for every 15 added, putting a direct premium on a large membership and so stimulating each member to bring new men into his club.

The adoption of the scheme of divisions now in progress is already working to extend the A. C. A. in new localities. Small clubs have grown up unnoticed, no members being present at the meets, but the news of these gatherings, both annual and local, has spread widely, and the new men want to join them. There have been more local meets this year than ever before, and even now we hear rumors of small meets to be held next spring in new localities and by men thus far unknown. Not only is a local Canadian meet assured, and a grand salt-water meet of New York and New England canoeists, but a meet is talked of on the Passaic River, and perhaps another on the Potomac. All of these act in two ways to recruit the clubs in each locality through the publicity given to canoeing and the desire to attend such meets regularly; and also by awakening an increased interest among the older members in friendly meetings and inter-club contests of all kinds, whether at a local or the A. C. A. meet. These changed conditions make it possible to secure a much larger club membership than in 1880-81, as most canoeists now are willing to join the Association as soon as they see that while they cannot go to it, it is so extending as to come to them in the form of frequent local or division meets, and an A. C. A. meet near at hand once in three or four years.

Probably in two or three years, if canoeing maintains its present promising growth, there will be a very large number of clubs whose members are all joined to the A. C. A., and which can take part in a scheme of club representation; but this state of affairs does not exist at present, and it is difficult to see how a club representation could prevail and yet give a fair and equal voice to every unattached member.

The first scheme of the organizers of the Association, a central body composed of clubs and individuals, was crude and incomplete, but the late changes make possible a more perfect system. The Association itself is subdivided into various geographical divisions, each under its vice-commodore; these, in turn, are made up of members who are largely united in smaller bodies, the clubs. Thus a perfect system of government is possible, the clubs with their commodores forming the divisions under their A. C. A. vice-commodores, all united in one national association under a commodore. This is in accordance with natural laws and the sooner the plan can be put into operation the better; but as we have pointed out, there are obstacles which cannot be avoided all at once. "Slow but sure has been" the motto of the A. C. A. in making changes, and in accordance with that policy the scheme of divisions is now working itself out smoothly and without jar or friction. When it is fairly complete the plan of uniting the clubs must follow, but not until then. The subject is as yet a difficult one and worthy of the consideration of all friends of the A. C. A.; but judging from the successful manner in which difficult matters have been handled in the past, there is every ground for confidence that the matter will be successfully dealt with in good season.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I haven't been to an "experience meetin'," as they used to call them out West (my old home) for some time, but an earnest and careful perusal of your canoeing correspondence in the last few numbers has awakened a feeling within me very much akin to what one experiences under the influence of one of those good old-time affairs. And like the timid ones who wrestle with themselves so long before they find courage to speak out in meeting, I've "been a-rastlin' and a-hesitatin' and a-doubtin'," until seeing as how the old uns don't seem to be a-getting very much comfort out of their communings with each other, I've struggled on to my feet for the purpose of casing my mind, if nothing else come of it.

I didn't get to the meet at Grindstone this year, and so have received all my information as to what went on there at second hand from the newspapers. There was a Washington canoeist there, though, but as he is one of the old school of paddlers, and won't or can't tell us anything about it except what a glorious time he had, he might as well have stayed away, for all the benefit his visit does the rest of us. So I'm going to tell you just how the meet and its results appear to us who are not A. C. A.'s—haven't seen the crack racers and don't know any of the big men who sail them, or who run the Association.

First, I think the establishment of branch divisions is a good idea, and if a few of your good sailors with their fast craft will come on here next summer and help us get up a meet on the Potomac or Chesapeake, you'd find plenty of material to work with. The nearest canoeist to the south of us is a regular out-and-outer who lives at Staunton, Va., I think, and has appeared in print more than once. But Virginia and Maryland have numbers of young men who would come into the ranks if an annual meet was established within reasonable distance of their homes. On a recent cruise, when the writer, in company with three other members of the Washington C. C., was working along down the trail of the dear old Coot, we ran ashore at Old Point and into a whole nest of admiring and enthusiastic young men, who were all ready to buy canoes and start off at once, to judge from their expressions of interest and the number of questions they asked. They were most of them stopping at the elegant Hygeia, and the rough costumes of the canoeists contrasted strongly with their band-box appearance, but they didn't seem to mind that much, and had it not been for the big rollers I believe several of them would have been willing to try the reach with us across to Willoughby Spit, which we were about to make. On inquiry I found they were mostly Virginians, from Norfolk, Petersburg, Richmond, Lynchburg and other places, all of which places have good, and some delightful water for cruising. So if any self-consecrated A. C. A. men feel like coming this way next spring or summer, we will insure them a good time, and they can also do a little missionary work in a promising field at the same time.

In this connection I'd like to, if I may be so bold, indorse what Mr. Colin Fraser says in his recent letter about club membership of the A. C. A. We have two good-sized clubs here—about fifteen members in each—but I don't think a single member of them has united with the A. C. A. since these clubs were organized. The man who went to Grindstone this summer happened along in a Canadian trip and was made a welcome and happy guest; and another member, Lorna, joined the A. C. A. before he came to Washington. But the trouble is Grindstone is too far for us, and the trip with boats takes more time and money than most of us can spare. If we belonged as clubs we would doubtless make a strong effort to be represented, but as it is, we don't feel much incentive that way.

Now we'll go about and try you on the other tack, and I'll try to make this a short leg. Pecowsic—decapitating that word you'll find a suggestive phrase ow-sic, or cockneyized, how-sic. And how sick she has made somebody. Not you, Mr. Editor, nor "R. W. G.," or the redoubtable lad with his Lassie; but somebody—at least it looks that way to a greeny. Nobody would have the cranky three-master for a gift apparently, but all of us—I beg your pardon for including myself, but I'm with you in the wish—would give our old boots to go to wind'rd of her, as "R. W. G." puts it. Seems to me while everybody is looking for the coming canoe, it might be well to stick a small-sized pin down somewhere about the neighborhood of that boat.

Now we've been sort of bushwhackers down here in our canoeing. Not being A. C. A.'s we built canoes regardless of limits, regulations or anything else but our own sweet wills. Our canoes are mostly all 16ft. long and over, and from 32 to 40in. in beam. And we have centerboards, heavy and light, and keels—rockered and otherwise—and all sorts of rigs, Mohican, lateen, leg-o'-mutton and sprits; and several of us carry (I must confess it) jibs, for appearance sake and other reasons (?), and one of us has a canoe cutter, that is, cutter-rigged, with mainsail, staysail or jib and jib-topsail, and 160lbs. of iron on her keel. And among them all is a little 16ft.×32in. V-shaped canoe, that threatens to throw you out of her every time you get in, and is sailed by a quiet, lame little fellow, who can't swim a stroke, that has gone through the hardest cruises and the biggest blows, along with her flat-bottomed and heavy-keeled and boarded companions, without shipping near so much water as they, and never once spilling her crew, and always manages to get to camp among the first arrivals.

I think I've read that the Pecowsic is V-shaped, have I not? Well, if she is, the pin can be stuck somewhere about there in my opinion.

I've just come in to-night from a little spin over the course with our commodore in his big, flat-floored, Mohican-rigged canoe, (with a 3in. keel by the way) and as we had lots of the peculiar flawy wind that is found sometimes in the neighborhood of our boat-house, we had, as the Commodore expressed it, a lively time of it. Considering the temperature of the water on this 30th of October, I don't like to have such a lively time at this season of the year. Who's afraid? Neither of us, but we're both married men with families, and we're just educating our wives up to the appreciative point, and an involuntary bath with the possibilities of resulting colds, coughs, or worse ills, is not to be thought of just now.

The moral of all of which is—might not it be possible that skimming dishes for sailing canoes will have to follow in the wake of their larger type, that even you, Mr. Editor, think, must à la Chinese, go?

SKIPPER.

TORONTO C. C. RECORD.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I do not think in general that the average record proves anything, but if others take advantage of it, it is only fair to point out by the following extract from the Toronto *Globe* how the Toronto C. C. stands:

The Toronto Club sent four members down and they returned with five first prizes, three seconds and one fourth. This fourth prize is probably the most important of the lot, as it means that Mr. W. G. McKendrick, secretary of Toronto C. C., was fourth in a list of sixty-one entries for all the record races, obtaining a record of 33.28 in five races out of a possible 50. The first prize man had 36.76.

	Points.	Races.
W G McKendrick	33.28	5
M F Johnson	20.00	2
W A Leys	17.28	5
D B Jacques	15.72	3
Total	86.28	15

Or an average of 21.57.

	Men.	Points.	Races.	Average per man.
Toronto	4	86.28	15	21.57
Brockville	6	82.04	12	13.34
Brooklyn	4	73.03	13	18.26
Rochester	6	70.69	12	11.78
Mohican	5	58.24	8	11.65
Royal Military College	3	43.68	7	14.56
New York	3	36.78	7	12.26
Hartford	2	40.85	5	20.42

Messrs. Leys and Jacques also won the Lachine challenge cups for best and best open tandem canoes at the races of the Lachine Club, which took place just before the American Canoe Association meet.

B.

CANVAS CANOES.—Cloverdale, Sonoma County, Cal., Nov. 3.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Have been for the greatest part of my life an enthusiastic canoeist and camper and read with much pleasure your paper. In your columns I have seen more than once inquiries about canvas canoes and would suggest they write to the Ontario Canoe Company, of Peterboro, Ontario, Canada, who build the most shapely and durable canvas canoes to be found and which have made trips of hundreds of miles on such rivers as the Saskatchewan, coming through all sorts of hardships safely. Hoping to again find myself on the beautiful Canadian lakes or somewhere where there is water enough for canoes.—GEORGE B. MOWRY.

AMERICAN CANOE CLUBS.

THE proposal to join the canoe clubs of the country to the American Canoe Association has met with the approval of many, and has directed attention to the subject of the American canoe clubs. Of course, the leading clubs are known to all, but there are many whose members never attend the meet, and which are unknown to canoeists at large. Before considering the scheme for a union it is desirable to know the strength of the clubs, and also their number. The following list was sent us by a correspondent, and we publish it with a request for information. Some of the clubs have disbanded and there are some omissions, and any aid toward making a full and correct list with number of members will be welcome:

Amsterdam, N. Y.	New York, N. Y.
Allegheny, Pa.	Northampton, Mass.
Arlington, N. J.	Newton, Mass.
Brantford, Canada.	Ottawa, Canada.
Brockville, Canada.	Oswego, N. Y.
Bayonne, N. J.	Oakland, Cal.
Buffalo, N. Y.	Paterson, N. J.
Brooklyn, N. Y.	Pequot, Stonington, Conn.
Bobcaygeon, Canada.	Philadelphia, Pa.
Boston, Mass.	Pittsburgh, Pa.
Circleville, Ohio.	Peterboro, Canada.
Connecticut, Hartford, Conn.	Potowonok.
Crescent, Trenton, N. J.	Perth Amboy, N. J.
Cleveland, Ohio.	Portland, Oregon.
Cincinnati, Ohio.	Potomac, D. C.
Chicago, Ill.	Pappoose, Chicago, Ill.
Cygnet, Manchester, N. H.	Pollywog, Bethlehem, Pa.
Capital City, Harrisburg, Pa.	Quaker City, Philadelphia, Pa.
Crescent, Mauch Chunk, Pa.	Rochester, N. Y.
Deseronto, Canada.	Rondout, N. Y.
Dayton, Ohio.	Royal, Halifax, Nova Scotia.
Essex, Newark, N. J.	Royal Military Col., Canada.
Evanston, Evanston, Ill.	Rutherford, N. J.
Fulton, N. Y.	Ruckawas, Dayton, Ohio.
Galt, Canada.	Saguanore, Lynn, Mass.
Guelph, Canada.	San Francisco, defunct.
Harrisburg, Pa.	Shattemuc, Sing Sing, N. Y.
Hawkeye, Dubuque, Ia.	South Boston, Mass.
Harvard, Mass.	Springfield, Mass.
Hartford, Conn.	Sandusky, Ohio.
Hamilton, Canada.	Susquehanna, Harrisburg, Pa.
Irrawadi, Davenport, Ia.	St. Lawrence, Canton, N. Y.
Iowa, Des Moines, Ia.	Toronto, Canada.
Ianthe, Newark, N. J.	Tippy, Chicago, Ill.
Jabberwock, Springfield, Ill.	Toronto, Ohio.
Knickerbocker, N. Y.	Ubique, Norwood, Canada.
Kenwood, Ill.	Union, Boston, Mass.
Lake St. Louis, Canada.	Vesper, Lowell, Mass.
Lake George, defunct.	Warren, Pa.
Lawrence, Mass.	Winoski, Duluth, Minn.
Lindsay, Lindsay, Canada.	Watertown, N. Y.
Miami, Cincinnati, Ohio.	Washington, D. C.
Mohican, Albany, N. Y.	Winchester, Mass.
Machimoodus, Moodus, Conn.	Waltham, Mass.
Mystic, Winchester, Mass.	Western C. A.
Newburgh, N. Y.	Younandio, Rochester, Canada

THE A. C. A. DIVISIONS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Mr. Colin Fraser's article on the A. C. A. and clubs is certainly a very good one. Why do we lose our old members? he asks. There's the kink. Mr. Fraser believes that they are unable to attend the annual meet. Well, this may be. I think that the distance has something to do with this, the time it takes to get there and back. Then again, some do not like the same old camp.

Division meets would indeed increase the membership, and they can be so arranged as to bring together canoeists within a radius of one hundred miles. For instance, let the Central Division hold a salt-water meet somewhere on Long Island Sound, supposing the clubs below mentioned all belong to the A. C. A., and take it for granted that the following clubs would be represented. New York, Knickerbocker and Brooklyn would be expected to turn out in full force. Then the clubs in vicinity of New York, Bayonne, Ianthe, Newburg, Rondout, Mohican, Boston, Hartford, Springfield, Crescent, Philadelphia, Quaker City, Potomac, Washington, and others too numerous to mention. Taking New York city as the center, the average distance to the meet would be about one-fourth the distance that it is to Grindstone. The A. C. A. general meet could be held further north. This would give the Canadian brethren the same advantage of distance, etc., as it would the Eastern men.

With these advantages no man can say that it takes too much time to go and return, and as the camp can be held at another place next year there will not be very much room left for excuses. Under the conditions named, I do not see why the A. C. A. cannot become a much larger and powerful organization.

I am no A. C. A. member, but I have heard of the A. C. A. before I ever heard of canoe clubs, and would have been a member, in fact had my two dollars ready to mail to the secretary-treasurer, when the question arose of "What benefit would the A. C. A. be to you? The best part of your ten days will be consumed in going to and from the meet" (then at Grindstone). That settled it. I concluded that I would wait until the meet would move further south, where I could enjoy my vacation otherwise than in a railway car. I shall endeavor to bring Mr. Fraser's scheme before my canoe club at the next meeting, and encourage all members to join. And if some day it should happen that there will be a salt-water meet, there'll be three new names on the list, and possibly the whole roll of membership of the Quaker City C. C.

STILETTO.

QUAKER CITY C. C.

THE Quaker City C. C. held a meeting at the residence of the commodore on Nov. 11, at which Messrs. Munchen and Golze were elected active members and the names of two members were dropped from the roll.

Cupid, Rambler and Dart were the most active canoes this season. Cupid, the vice-commodore's canoe, could be seen every Sunday with her racing rig of 85ft. Mohican sails, the club burgee and sailing signal showing to advantage. He is often hailed as "Ace of Clubs" on account of the clover leaf on mainsail. The Cupid is 14ft. 4in.×32in. The Rambler 14ft. 4in.×31in., with 55ft. balance lugs, and Dart, a Raritania paddling canoe, were often in company with Cupid.

The secretary-treasurer's canoe, 14ft.×30in., with 95ft. balance lugs, was actually in the water three times this season, viz: On Decoration Day and Fourth of July cruises. Did this canoe ever stay right side up under so much sail? Oh, yes, the secretary blocked her up one day on shore, and she really stood up under both sails while she was being tinkered with. This canoe carried 70ft. mainsail double reefed on Decoration Day cruise and upset by an accident. On Fourth of July cruise carried 25ft. mizzen (stowed oftener than set). A member of the club carried the mainsail once, upset, and condemned it. The secretary is negotiating for Mohican sails and is wondering if they are as "upsetable" as balance lugs.

Com. Leary could be seen now and then in the Scamp, sporting a handsome set of Mohican sails of 75ft., his brass work nickle plated and everything done up "shipshape and Bristol fashion." This canoe upset but once under the able seamanship of the commodore. Rumors are afloat that he will have smaller sails on his next canoe. The Frolic is the most diminutive clipper about the canoe club and is now owned by a new member. Her length is 11½ft.x27in., and is so light that she can be carried a considerable distance on the shoulder without fatigue. The commodore and vice-commodore are negotiating for cedar canoes by a local builder, the vice having sold his canoe in August. The commodore's canoe will be 14ft. 6in.x30in., somewhat like the Snake, and the vice will have a Sunbeam, with 85ft. Mohican sails. The total upsets under sail were, Rambler 5, Cupid 3, Vixen 2, Scamp 1. Scamp complains of too much canvas, Rambler and Vixen of balance lugs, high masts, etc., and will have Mohican or lateen. Cupid has just enough and has experienced some heavy weather, this canoe has been paddled but once for trial, the crew invariably carrying a half paddle when sailing. The reefing gear for sails were discarded, not working smoothly, and the canoe only being reefed twice during the whole season's work.

The racing that was expected to be done fell through on account of members not being on hand. The race days would find two sailors and one paddler on hand. Regatta committee or timers not present, although a good course was mapped. Nevertheless we will try again early in the spring.

The cruising record is not what it should have been. The club took a short cruise on Decoration Day. Dart and Frolic paddling, Scamp, Vixen and Rambler sailing (Scamp and Vixen each used tandem), cruising down and not up river, as was stated in the daily papers, returning Tuesday evening. A few mishaps and a lot of solid enjoyment were the results of this adventure. Fourth of July club cruise, starting on the afternoon of the third, under command of the Commodore, Scamp, Vixen and Cupid sailing, Frolic and Dart (used tandem) paddling, we started up the river, Rambler and two unattached canoeists cruising down stream. This was purely a paddling cruise, it being a calm most of the time. We camped at one spot for two days, but made the most of it and started home on the 5th about 4:30 P. M., expecting to reach the club house at 8:30; and we got there too, all but one, at that hour. A good sailing breeze sprung up, this one getting off first double reefed. Out in the stream the wind was blowing pretty strong and he happened to be in this blow; he luffed, or at least tried to, but the rudder would not work, having somehow got afoul. "Not luffing he slipped along at a spinning rate, did he not?" "Oh no, he only upset."

After wringing him out, a friend lent him his mattresses in exchange for the wet ones. The fleet then started out, Frolic staying in camp with the victim of the upset, and cruising home in company the next day. Cupid, with her 85ft., was hailed by the wet man on shore: "Better double reef," and by others on the shore, "Wait until we see him upset," "Better take in mainsail and set mizzen;" at these remarks he generously took in his 20ft. mizzen. The wind held until about Tacony, when it suddenly died out and he was left with his half paddle; but not long, soon a steam launch came puffing along. Cupid managed to get a tow and got home long before the others. This cruise was one of the most enjoyable of the season. Besides the club cruises short trips were made by individual members, starting Saturday evening and returning Monday morning. The winter tinkering has already commenced. The Rambler is in the owner's cellar for new deck and interior fittings, new sail plans are prepared for nearly all sailing canoes, especially the balance lug, and at this writing there is a paper in preparation to be read at a camp-fire which we will hold at an early date in December. STILETTO.

CANOEISTS ON SNOWSHOES.—About fifteen members of the Toronto C. C. gathered around the club room stove on the 16th ult. for the purpose of forming a snowshoe club out of their members as a means of keeping them together during the long winter months. Mr. Colin Fraser held the chair, while Mr. J. L. Kerr handled the quill. After many nominations and much lobbying and intimidation, some members threatening to withdraw their "tobacco supply," Mr. Geo. Sparrow was elected president, Mr. A. Anderson secretary, and Mr. D. B. Jacques whipper-in. After the business of the meeting was disposed of, refreshments were brought forth from the lockers by one or two members and for the next half hour the talking was very limited. The table being cleared and the evening yet young, some one proposed that we should have a debate on light versus heavy centerboards, and at it we went, Messrs. Neilson, Jacques and Kerr for the heavy and Messrs. Fraser and McKendrick for the light weights. Mr. W. A. Leys, in the chair, listened attentively to each of us for five minutes as we tried to convince the other fellow that he was "away off," and when the leaders had summed up he divided the honors among us. The great question, "Which sail is the best?" will be debated at the next social meeting, Nov. 30. The club are talking "new club house" and limiting the club membership to forty, there being now thirty-two active members. Will G. McKendrick has sold his canoe Mac to Mr. A. Anderson, a new member of the club, and her sail plan is being altered for next season's campaign.—WILL G. MCKENDRICK, Sec. T. C. C.

WASHINGTON C. C.—The last race of the championship series will be sailed on Thanksgiving Day, with a camp-fire in the evening. The canoes of the club are of various sizes; of wide beam and with deep keels and centerboards, and an attempt is now being made to rate them under the Tredwen time allowance. Washington is peculiarly situated on a river with variable winds. The trips "up river" are made by way of the canal with long carries, necessitating a Peterboro or other light canoe, while "down river" squalls are heavy and frequent, requiring a decked canoe of good sailing qualities. The club are busy now ceiling up the ladies' room of the club house as a winter meeting room. With a stove and plenty of books and papers, photos, etc., there will be a cosy place for winter canoeing.

SPRINGFIELD C. C.—The winter quarters of the Springfield C. C. will be at Calla Shasta, on skates in winter, easily reached by way of the Connecticut River or by snowshoes. The present cabin boasts a meeting room, kitchen and sleeping room, but it is proposed to build a larger house next year. Every Saturday night the canoeists meet at the cabin, sometimes being joined by visitors from the Hartford C. C.

Yachting.

THE CONSTRUCTION OF RACING YACHTS.

IN perusing your remarks at the end of my paper of last week, I notice you say that I overlook the fact that cutters, on account of their sectional form, can be built lighter and stronger with the same sizes of material than centerboard sloops. Although not jotted down, it was still kept in mind. This is an attribute, the possession of which is of great importance to the cutter, and were it not for the detrimental effect of an element more than counterbalancing this advantage, hers would be easily the fastest type.

This element is no other than the loss of windward ability resulting from the waste of energy of the propelling power when striking the easily yielding sail plane of the cutter. Except in light airs, when it is an advantage, this militates largely against her performance and turns the scale in favor of the sloop. And this in spite of the benefit derived from the lighter spar plan and hamper characteristic of the cutter.

If you say Galatea is underrigged, I can reply with equal justice that Mayflower is likewise lacking. Galatea can carry a larger spar plan to no more advantage than Mayflower can do the same. Although their performance in light airs would be improved, in all round work it would effect speed detrimentally. Have we any reason to suppose that Galatea is not as heavily sparred as any other vessel of her type? Her designer surely knew what he was about when he planned his masterpiece, with the data and lessons of the Puritan-Genesta races last year fresh in his mind.

In view of the record what show would Ives have with Mayflower under like conditions of weather as in the Cup races? The same baseless excuse might be urged to palliate her defeat and with about as much sense.

I gladly accept your correction in relation to the stowage of Galatea's ballast, but your strictures do not alter the fact that her spar plan was cut down in her first season (1885) with improved results, and not until her ballast was restowed, lowering her center of gravity, was her original and present sail plan put on to her. In the face of her first performances when oversparred, is it not natural to suppose that she would now be oversparred if her original sail area was increased? What she have any more stability than at first, and with no more stability could we reasonably expect her to do much better? No, the possibilities for speed of Galatea's form have been exhausted unless she be built lighter. Then and not till then will she be able to lug a larger spar plan and attain a higher standard of merit in all-round racing than ever was hers.

With the lessons of the past to sustain my position, I think I am justified in reiterating my claim that under the existing rules of measurement at least the cutter will soon be out of the lists forever with the DEEP DRAFT CENTERBOARD.

[The advantages which the keel boat has over the centerboard in point of construction are by no means confined, as our correspondent intimates, to the extreme narrow type, but are just as apparent in the boat of moderate beam, hence his objection as to stability, even if well founded, does not affect the question. The solid undivided keel and the entire cross floors at every frame are as much a part of the 4-beam as of the 6-beam boat, and when we come to sizes under 60ft. there are also the deck beams, whole and undivided from side to side, against the necessarily weak construction of the cabin house. The form of the extreme narrow cutter, approaching that of a box girder, with its nearly vertical sides, is in itself the strongest that can be had and far superior to that of a 3½ or 3-beam boat with flatter floor and hard bilge; but even the latter form may be made much stronger in a keel than in a centerboard boat. The sail plan carried by Galatea this season is the same as her original one in area, but besides the restowage of ballast noticed we understand that her original spars were much heavier than the plans called for. She failed to carry sail at first and was cut down without the advice of her designer who was then absent. This year, under his supervision, her ballast was lowered nearly a foot and she received new spars of the original length, but lighter and thus far she has shown herself fully able to carry even more. Mayflower was certainly over-rigged in the Eastern race and could not stand up; and even now after all that has been done in the way of more lead below and lighter spars aloft, she has all that it is safe for her to carry for even moderate racing weather. In fact in the late races she frequently sailed at as great an angle as Galatea. Her big rig was just the thing for the light weather, and probably in heavier weather she would have paid for it, while Galatea, with a rig that might have been just right for some of the winds we have had this year, was certainly handicapped in the absurd drifts which spoiled every race. It does not follow on either hand that Mr. Burgess put too much canvas on Mayflower, or that Mr. Webb put too little on Galatea. As it was the former was right, the latter wrong, but had the season been blessed with harder winds the case would very probably have been reversed. The proportioning of sail spread is a very delicate matter in any case, as so much depends on the coming season, and the matter is still more difficult when the designer is new to the climate his boat will race in. What the future may bring forth is a difficult matter to predict, but taking the season through there is no reason for the friends of the cutter to be ashamed of their performance or to anticipate the speedy extinction of the type.]

CRUISE OF THE COOT.

XXIX.

IN company with a small schooner I got under way Sunday afternoon, and worked five miles down to the mouth of the Scuppernong, anchoring for the night under the point on the western shore. The schooner had loaded up with 30,000 herring in bulk. These she was to carry up the Chowan and paddle out to small country dealers. For freight she received 30 cents per thousand. The schooner was about 36ft. on deck, with 13ft. beam, and drew 3ft. She was built at Hatteras "on the banks," where shipbuilding on a small scale comes to the natives as second nature. Cost about $400 and was owned by two young men, who, when freights were good, cleared enough during the three months' fishing season to flourish round the banks the rest of the year, indulging in a little clamming, oystering, or scratching a garden patch for variety sake. They sculled alongside the Coot, and in conversation I found them intelligent and well-meaning. They told me that by industriously working all the year, freighting crops to Norfolk and carrying oysters, they could easily earn a thousand dollars, with expenses not over a third of that sum. This would leave three hundred apiece as an annual dividend upon a mode of life which was little else than pure pastime. Why did not they do it, save money, and become bloated capitalists locally? "Because there is no need of it," was their reply. Ambition to progress and prosper they had not, for the modest surroundings among which they had been reared had blunted their desires and they were content to exist along in ease, free from the strife of competition for wealth, just as their forefathers had done. The sea supplied them with fish, the banks with ducks and game, and a little freighting in spring kept them in clothes and groceries. They were healthy and content. Why should they wish for more? This was their view of life, and I did not care to shake their faith by needlessly whetting their appetite with tales of the wonders of great cities. They wished they were bound east for Manteo, like myself, for there were to be great times at the county seat of Dare during "vote week," which was then progressing.

Monday at sunrise we got underway and in a light southerly wind cleared out of the river, the Coot piloting through the narrow channel to sea, as it appeared that with the aid of my charts I was a more reliable pilot than the crew of the schooner. They felt their way with a pole, but after touching once or twice were glad to see the Coot run their lee and give them the true lead into deep water. The schooner hauled up to cross the Sound, while the Coot jibed over to port and steered parallel to the coast, keeping just clear of the numerous pound nets extending across the shoal water to a depth of 10ft. The wind held a nice wholesail strength all day and being off shore the sea for once was smooth in the usually turbulent Albemarle. After a run of 18 miles the boom was got in to round Pear Tree Point. When the wide mouth of Alligator River had been opened the wind drew out ahead and the yacht beat in, pitching in a lively way to the tumbling sea which rolled plump out of the mouth. After 3 miles to windward had been accomplished, the Coot was run into Fort Landing for a harbor. This is a perfect little pocket with islands and pretty shores, the Little Alligator emptying into the harbor. This tributary has 10ft. of water and more, but only seven can be carried up to Fort Landing. The town consists of a steamboat wharf, a store and a farm house, with pigs and chickens to make up the number of inhabitants. At least that is all that could be made out from the Coot's deck and I did not go ashore to make further investigation. Probably there is good farming country back of the fringe of woods alongshore, and Fort Landing is the shipping point for the surrounding country produce. A propeller from Elizabeth City plies up the Alligator and puts in occasionally to this pretty retreat. Having started the lacing jack from the gaff, the evening was spent in effecting repairs and enjoying a golden sunset, which bathed the foliage in beautiful hues till twilight deepened into darkness and the bright light kept company with the twinkling diamonds overhead. Bright and early we got out next morning and put in a delightful day turning 10 miles up the broad bosom of the Aligator against a moderate wind and light sea, running back during the afternoon and coming to anchor in South Lake, a confluent on the eastern shore, for the night.

The Alligator is really an arm of Albemarle Sound, rather than a river. It is twenty-three miles long and four to five miles wide, with a very even bottom at ten feet, barring the Middle Ground shoal in the mouth, which has but four feet and is a bad spot in heavy weather, the Government beacons being down during my visit. From the head of the Alligator there is a tortuous stream, up which a small boat can ascend some twelve miles to an alleged canal, intended to lead into the great Matamuskeet Lake, a shoal fresh water pond twelve miles long and three wide, in the center of Hyde county. By means of this canal direct steam traffic to Fairfield was contemplated, with a view to reaching the rich corn belt of the peninsula. But the enterprise was never carried through, otherwise the Coot might have sailed into the lake and out of another canal into Pamlico Sound, traversing the heart of one of the wealthiest and most populous tracts of land in America or elsewhere.

The shores of Alligator River are swampy and the interior of the peninsula forming Dare county to the eastward is all low, covered with a dense growth of timber. This great stretch is uninhabited, except a few spots on the water's edge where colonies of fishermen have cleared their modest homesteads or where sawmills have been erected. The peninsula, which contains about 350 square miles, is known as the Roper timber grant and the shooting privileges over this magnificent preserve have been secured by the Kittyhawk Sportsmen's Club, whose stock is selling at three hundred per cent. To this tract all the natives pointed as virgin ground, filled with large game, deer and bear being abundant, with ducks feeding in great rafts during the season in the adjacent waters. Hawks and eagles I saw in plenty. One "king of the species" settled on a stump and eyed the passing Coot with haughty contempt. Although but a few fathoms away, he did not budge at my shouting and "shooshing," so I fired a block of wood at his majesty, when he slowly rose upon the wing in a great circle and disappeared beyond the trees. If the other eagles are like this one in disposition, they would make poor sport, for they don't know enough to get out of your way. Perhaps this fellow was aware that my gun was down in the cabin with the lock off and the cartridges all wet. Such is conduct speaks volumes for the seclusion of these forests which have so far escaped the wholesale invasion of pot-hunters and bloodthirsty city cockneys. In the hands of the Kittyhawk Club, Dare county will long remain the great game park it is at this day.

The wind had got into southeast once more and blew fresh when I made sail in the morning for the passage across Croatan Sound, the county seat, Manteo, being the destination. A small boat can make a cut off by passing up Alligator Lake and through the Haul-Over passage into Haul-Over Bay. But the chart gave no soundings in the passage, and I concluded to round Durant Island, rather than ground and have to return. Wind and sea were favorable out of Alligator River, and after hauling by the wind, the water was smooth along the northern shore of Durant Island. There are two shoal but snug harbors on the island, which afford good refuge from a blow. I took a board or two inshore, anchored and tied down two reefs to meet the increasing violence of the southeaster. Threatening clouds overhead made things look ugly, but after experiences in Albemarle I looked upon the smaller Croatan as of little account. When Croatan Lighthouse had been opened, the bold northern headland of Roanoke Island stood out upon the horizon with a string of odd-looking sand hills rising from the sea like islands to represent the ocean beach or the banks." The Coot was headed right across the five-mile gap with the wind hauling. But under close reef the Coot would stand a deal as long as the water was not too rough. After getting out from under the lee of the mainland the channel sea was struck, and it was no joke. The little Coot pitched and wallowed in the trough and nigh drowned herself out. The seas broke aboard and sent the water streaming across decks several inches deep. Luckily the force of the blow was taken nearly abeam and the yacht was comparatively dry aft, otherwise the passage would have been a continuous shower bath of cold and vicious spray for the skipper and steering would have become a hardship in the cutting dust. Down Croatan the seas were lashed into foam as far as the eye could reach, the Sound looking like a seething cauldron or great tide rip of forbidding breakers. But the Coot was



logging the knots and fathoms at a great rate and speedily lifted the land ahead. Fruitless search through the glasses was made for the beacons marking the way into Roanoke. With the exception of one small red can buoy a mile out from the northern extremity of the island the beacons had ceased to exist. A great shoal with 1 to 3ft. stretches out from the island, so that the land must be given a very wide berth before hauling up into Roanoke Sound proper. Right ahead on the beach the hotels of Nag's Head were prominent white objects against a background of brown sand hills, and seeing a wharf jutting out from the beach, I steered for it, knowing that deep water was sure to be in that direction. Then flattening in, the yacht was able to lay down about mid-channel till Shallowbag Bay had been opened. A shoal spit runs out from the northern point of the harbor and was marked by some local stakes. These were interpreted right and left to starboard. There is about 4ft. in the bay, with pretty bold, marshy shores. A few boards sufficed to lift the Coot up to the town, where the anchor was let go. A creek turns in to the northward, along which several stores and oyster houses are located. This creek affords good anchorage for less than 4ft.

With the exception of a ridge and the headland mentioned along the western or Croatan side, the island of Roanoke is low ground, the southern extremity demoralizing into "salt mashes." It is parcelled out in small farms, upon which a population of fishermen, boat builders and local magnates support themselves in fair comfort, the climate being generally mild and healthy. Oyster culture has been tried, but the bottom is either too soft and muddy or hard sand, and the enterprise has been abandoned. In the sound there are, however, some native beds, from which the people derive their own supplies. Game there is scarcely any on the island, squirrels in the western ridge being the only article left for occasional practice of the old-fashioned muzzleloaders in possession of the natives. Ducks are plentiful in season, but all the stands in Roanoke Sound have been leased to the Kittyhawk Club.

Manteo is a clean little place with a court house, neat dwellings, a doctor's door plate, the shingles of opposition lawyers, a schoolhouse and some well-stocked country stores. The postmaster presides over the chief establishment, and will sell you anything, from a saddle or beans down to needles and face powder. He handed over my bulky mail from New York and a pair of 60c. topping-lifts for my pantaloons, said gear dissolving into its basic constituents in a few days. Rum there was none, for rum is happily tabooed in Dare county.

The following forenoon was calm. In response to my whistling for wind, a northerly air set in at 2 P. M. and after dispatching letters the mainsail was got on the Coot. Slowly she was wafted out of Shallowbay and down the somewhat winding channel of Roanoke Sound. After picking your way past some little island patches of sand and grass to the eastward, you steer smartly across for the Roanoke shore, and hold it all the way down with 7ft. of water or more. The chart is on too small a scale to give more than a general idea, but as the channel has well defined banks, shoaling abruptly from ten to two feet, a pole will enable you to feel your way until sure of the trend of the "slew." You can take 5ft. through, but a pilot is desirable in that case, as there is shoal water at the southern end. When half way down the Coot was suddenly met by a fresh southerly wind coming up, and was obliged to beat down to the end of the island. This was nice sailing, the water being smooth. For the night the yacht was sailed into one of the deep arms which intersect the marshes abreast of Bodie's Island light tower, which rose like a great monolith from the low sand bank separating the sound from the ocean. Anchor was let go in 12ft. off an old fish boiling factory, which was fortunately odorless for the time being.

While getting underway next morning, two natives, who had seen the Coot's spar rising above the high reeds of the marshes and smelt something out of their usual run of local canoes, picked their way across the marshes from a farmhouse in the distance. They took up position in the old fish house and watched my proceedings with a great deal of interest. As the wind was again in the southwest I asked them what they thought the day would bring forth.

"Well, it will blow stiff by noon time and the sea will run high for your boat. Where are you bound?"

"Across the Sound to any harbor I can make."

"Then you had better try for Stumpy Point. You won't be able to get round the Long Shoal against the sea in the afternoon. That you will have to do early in the morning, before it breezes up."

"All right. But suppose it comes on heavy before noon and I cannot weather Stumpy Point?"

"Then you can cut and run for the Roanoke Light. You will find good harbor there in the marshes. Where are you from?"

"New York."

Upon this announcement one of them drew a long whistle, and added, "I guess you know what you are about. Got any charts?"

"Yes."

"You are all right."

By that time the Coot was clear of the reeds and going for the red can buoys showing the best water into Croatan. Everything went well for an hour. Then the wind piped up as expected and the sea rose simultaneously. I could only keep up to W. S. W. and prepared for a dusting. But the wind held steady at whole sail strength, and, after two hours of pretty wild jumping, the opposite shore was made. Being pretty bold I could make short hitches down to Stumpy Point, partly protected by the easterly trend of the shore. Without any trouble the point was made, and then, with sheet slacked, the Coot rushed into the haven.

Stumpy Point Bay is a circular pond of two miles diameter, with only 3 to 4ft. of water, the bottom being very even. It is a well-known port of call for light-draft vessels bound South. Here they usually await a fair wind from the northward to carry them over the sixty-mile run across the Pamlico sea when bound to Core Sound, or the seventy-mile run to Neuse River Light when making for New Berne. Small vessels do not care to beat across Pamlico, for the seas are so high and steep as to make the feat almost impossible. Sometimes a fleet of thirty sail will collect at Stumpy Point during the prevalence of southerly gales. To enter the harbor, keep midway between the two points, as a reef runs a third way across from the eastern tongue of the mouth. The chart is not very reliable in these shoal waters, as they are not classed as properly navigable, and the sands shift to some extent. The bay is dotted with neat little fisherman cottages all round. Each dwelling has two or three acres of cleared land, upon which corn, potatoes and peas are grown for home consumption. Cattle and hogs in considerable numbers roam the surrounding "poquosin," and chickens and eggs are a drug in the market. Oysters and clams abound. Deer, bears and birds are shot *ad lib.* and fish are scarce deemed worth catching. Shadding from February to May is the principal pursuit and the "money crop" of the colony. Each family has its outfit, consisting of a "kunner," nets and stakes, worth $150. When the shad commence to run, the nets are strung to a line of stakes in shoal water. These stakes are to be met with all over Croatan. The shad are caught by the gills, the nets being lifted daily while the run lasts. The fish are sold to dealers for spot cash, about 15 to 18 cents, or packed in ice and shipped to commission merchants in Northern cities. With the disappearance of shad the native counts up his gain, three, four or five hundred dollars in cash, and rusticates the remaining nine months. He tinkers a little round the house, scratches his land and gathers his small crop, and goes into clamming or terrapin catching to break the monotony of his existence. He has plenty to eat, is well clothed, rears children wholesale for the army, knows no world's care and cares for no wordly knowledge. He has solved the problem of life to his own liking, and is satisfied and happy with his lot after his way of thinking. Few people indeed are so favored by nature as these denizens of Carolina's lowland realm. The summer heat is tempered with cooling winds off the sea. The winter is mild. Fuel can be had for the trouble of collecting. Sickness is scarcely known where the water is salt, despite swampy surroundings. If the shad only run, all else will take care of itself. As a boy he gets next to no schooling, but he learns from nature's great book, and is more of a man for that. He is bred afloat, can sail a kunner or skipper a schooner by the time he can toddle. He swims like a rat by hereditary instinct. He becomes bold, self-reliant, quick-witted and stalwart in pursuit of his avocation. He marries early, knows not what strong drink is like, lives up to his marriage vows, votes according to his convictions, respects old age, and lives himself to see three generations gather round the family hearth.

Who will say that he does not fill the true aim of life as well as the fretting, grabbing, contending hordes, desperately struggling in the maelstrom of great city life after wealth, wealth, which not one in a thousand is destined to attain, those beaten in the fight, broken in spirit, sinking into early graves, failures in themselves and to the world alike?

The Coot was rounded up in Stumpy Point Bay after standing in to the eastern shore as far as sounding with the oar would permit. Sail was stowed and I went below to start up the coffee. While this savory article was simmering on the stove and I was feeling round for the solitary cup supposed to hang on a nail under deck, there was a rude bump alongside which brought me out of the cabin in a jiffy. A big green bedaubed "kunner" had hitched on with her painter, and a man at the helm with four little urchins on the thwarts were peering under the sail and awaiting developments. The man was civil enough. Said he had been out after a load of wood and saw me beat down the coast. The Coot was such an odd looking contrivance in his eyes that he had ventured to find out something about her. So he got the usual explanation and description, and I discovered him to be one of the big bugs of the colony, that is to say, one of the most successful fishermen and by marriage related to pretty much everybody in the place. Happening to mention my desire to haul the Coot out and put a shoe under the keel in wake of the centerboard where the keel had been chafed by grounding on rocks before the boat came into my possession, he at once recommended his cousin, by marriage, as a first-class boat carpenter. He also promised to muster the young men of the place and pull the Coot on the beach at Mr. Martin's house, the first in the line of dwellings. "Now is the time while the southerly wind is on. If it blows from the northward, nearly all the water in Stumpy Point Bay will be blown out and you will ground right where you are." The cousin came off after a while and agreed to do the job, wages $1 per day. He had only "picked up the trade," but thought himself quite equal to the task. Would I just as lief wait two days, for he was making a coffin for an old gentleman of ninety-six years who was expected to die soon. So two days I waited and then there came the funeral to which I was respectfully invited, but which I was

ungracious enough not to attend. The fourth day the funeral had been forgotten and the boys collected to pull me out. Mr. Martin mustered four sturdy sons, who with an assortment of uncles and cousins made quite a little army, all generals for the occasion and no high privates in the rear rank. Mr. Martin, to whom I am indebted for many little kind acts during my stay, broke out some large tackle blocks, captured from a wrecked vessel on the banks, and also pulled down some round gum tree poles from his fence for rollers. My best anchor cable was rove off as a fall, the anchor planted in the field ashore and after much planning and counterplanning all hands clapped on and gave a heave. Of course the anchor pulled out and came tearing up to the fence, turnips and all. The Coot was far heavier than they had supposed. Meanwhile some one sung out, "Here they come. Dick's ahead. I told you so." Whereat everybody dropped the fall and scampered off to see Dick ahead.

This fourth day happened to be devoted to a match between Dick's kunner and Bill's kunner, and Stumpy Point society was in a fever of excitement, women, children and all. Be it known that Stumpy Pointers have a name and fame all over Pamlico as the keenest sailors on the Sound, and what I saw convinced me of their right to pre-eminent distinction in the line of boat handling. "That's a Stumpy Pointer," the people elsewhere would say, when they pointed out a particularly smart kunner. "Must be a Stumpy Pointer," I was told further along when a kunner made the place during a furious storm in which no one else ventured out. Now what Stumpy Point does not know about racing, it cannot learn elsewhere, not even from New York or Boston sharps. Stumpy Point is up to all tricks of the trade, and as for the "standing committee" of critics which belongs to every racing community pretending to high rank, the whole population of Stumpy Point resolved itself into experts for the occasion.

"Serves Bill right. I told him he hadn't bags enough for a day like this."

"Bags enough? Why Bill's got plenty and to spare. I tell you bags don't make a boat go."

"Six at 75lbs. is enough for any kind of weather, but you see Bill lights her out too much." So quoth a third.

"Lights her out? Well, I should say so. Just look at him now, most up in the wind," chimed in number four.

"You can't tell Bill how to sail a boat. It's Dick's bottom. She's been out and slushed only an hour ago. You can't expect Bill to beat him with a dirty bottom."

And so it went on, just like the "prominent yachtsmen" nearer home. As my crew were pulling the Coot out as a favor—they would not take any pay—I stood by disconsolately watching the sun sink lower, and afraid my craft would stick on the mud all night. There was nothing to do but to put a good face on matters and appear to be deeply interested, or my reputation as an ardent boat sailor might suffer. "Bags," I said, "what, you don't race with shifting ballast I hope." This fell like a thunderclap among the crowd and all turned for an explanation.

"Dick's got eight and Bill's got six and Bill's got one sore arm, so he can't shift 'em but keeps 'em in the bottom of the boat."

Familiar old topic, thinks I, now for a sermon. They listened intently and admitted it was hardly fair for Dick to shift when Bill couldn't follow suit, and were delighted to learn that among hundreds of boats in Boston shifting ballast is prohibited, and in New York, horrors, just look at the kind of traps this reprehensible practice begets! wherewith I dove into the Coot's cabin and sallied forth with a volume of "Small Yachts," holding up to their gaze the plans of a noted sand bag racer. "Is that the kind of thing you want to encourage? That's what you will come to if you keep on shifting bags. You will have to keep one honest boat to do your work in, and a silly machine for your racing. Keep fast your ballast and the best boat will result, and will win the races, too." The worthy Stumpy Pointers were completely floored by the sandbagger, and couldn't believe such a ridiculous thing in existence. So the standing committee got an insight into the other side of the story, and if they have not called a meeting to abolish bag tossing, it will not be for lack of missionary efforts, and Stumpy Point may yet arrive at that depth of moral turpitude which fails to discern any disgrace in a capsize and confounds a counterfeit sandbag presentment with an honest boat.

By this time Dick and Bill were shut out by a point, and peace once more reigned in the land. The anchor was again planted and stakes driven in front of the flukes. All hands clapped on the fall and after a vast deal of persuasion and numerous new schemes, the Coot was hauled, pushed, pried, and slewed half way out on the rollers, when Dick and Bill again hove in sight and the crowd burst away once more to take it all in.

"Good for Bill, he's gained on him."

"No he ain't. That's only the way you are looking at them."

"Dick's got him sure. Bill can't close up before the finish. It's off old Mills's house. He's there to watch them."

"What's Dick up to now? What's the matter with his jib sheet? Give me that boat and I will knock the tar out of any kunner round the Point."

"Tell you what it is. It's been a breezin' outside. The dust must have flown clear over them."

"That's where Bill got him. Bill's kunner is the best boat this side of the marshes (Roanoke Marshes) in a sea."

The standing committee palavered and counter-palavered long after the race was over and Dick had scooped $5. The sun sank below the trees, and it was nightfall when the Coot had, with a great expenditure of labor and a great deal more talk, been landed high and dry upon the rollers, ready for "my cousin" to get to work on the morning of the fifth day. Five days to haul out; how many more to finish the job and get her afloat?

About noontime the worthy shipwright sauntered along and immediately departed for dinner. At 2 he once more appeared with a 2in. plank of heart pine. Under my directions the chafed portion of the keel was cut out one side and a strip nailed up in good shape. The seventh day was spent in fitting the other side, and all was pronounced well. The local artificer was a good workman, but like his neighbors, took life easy and held time lightly. He asked for $1 a day and got it, a jack-knife and some prime Seal of North Carolina besides. The latter he at once tried in his pipe and expatiated upon its fine flavor throughout the community, so that I had several other applications for the delightful article. The eighth day was devoted to sending out invitations for the crowd to assemble. The ninth day they had not got quite ready. The tenth day saw the Coot afloat, for luckily Dick and Bill were not announced for another match. The yacht was scrubbed down fore and aft to rid her of the shore mud carried aboard by many visitors, the breaker was filled, some potatoes exchanged for eggs, and everything got in shape for an early start in the morn to round the dreaded Long Shoal before the breeze strengthened to a gale at mid-day. How I got caught on the Shoal and in how many pieces the Coot had to be collected the other side of the Shoal will make the burden of the next chapter. C. P. K.

SIRENE.—This open boat, built by McGlehan this year for Messrs. Doremus & Outwater, has made a very good record for a first season, as the following list shows. The Sirene is jib and mainsail rigged, 24ft. 3½in. load waterline, 10ft. 10in. beam and 24in. extreme draft, 14in. forward. She sailed in the following races: June 14, New Jersey Y. C. open regatta—Won in her class, defeating Geo. B. Dean 11m. 59s., also made best actual and corrected time over course. June 26, Greenwich Y. C. first pennant regatta—Won in her class, defeating Brahmin 14m. 38s., also made best corrected time over course. July 5, Larchmont Y. C. annual regatta—Distanced by mistaking course. July 24, challenge race with Brahmin, Greenwich Y. C.—Won by 7m. 31s. Aug 21, Open regatta, Sound Beach, Conn.—Won in class, defeating Adele 3m. 8s. Five starts, winning four first prizes and twice made best corrected time, once best actual time over course.

LONG ISLAND SKIFFS.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In answer to correspondent wishing address of builder of sailing skiffs, I will say that for the best work and models with reasonable prices, send to Frank E. Wicks, Amityville, L. I.—JACK. . . Atlanticville, Nov. 13.—If your correspondent will write to Winer & Bros., at Centre Moriches, Long Island, he will learn all about the Long Island skiffs.—E. A. J.

A DINNER TO MR. BURGESS.—On Nov. 19 the Massachusetts Society of Natural History gave a dinner to Mr. Edward Burgess, who has just resigned the office of secretary to the society, which he has held for ten years. A number of noted naturalists were present. Mr. Burgess was presented with two silver salt cellars, each in the shape of a nautilus, the name Puritan being on the shell of one and Mayflower on the other.

CINDERELLA.—This yacht is now hauled out at City Island, where she will receive more lead on her keel under Mr. Smith's supervision. Her bowsprit has been sawed in two lengthwise and a core removed, the two halves being then glued together with a cement made of cheese and lime, which is said to be very strong.

CORRECTION.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In my last letter it should read: "Who refuse to concede Clara's victories," instead of "who concede." I have to be very particular, or else I will be charged with some dastardly attempt to undermine the stability of the republic.—C. P. K.

THE MAYFLOWER FOR SALE.—Gen. Paine has offered to sell the Mayflower for what she cost him, as he has not the time to devote to another season's racing. As yet his offer has not been accepted.

THE CLYDE CHALLENGE.—A dispatch from London states that a yacht to be named Thistle has been commenced in Glasgow to challenge for the America's Cup.

SEAWANHAKA C. Y. C.—The fifth and last annual meeting will be held at Delmonico's, on Nov. 29, at 8:30 P. M. Five candidates for membership are proposed.

MAGNOLIA.—Mr. Fairman Rogers's steam yacht left Newport on Nov. 21 for Norfolk, where her owner and family will join her.

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

L. R., Matteawan, N. Y.—The folding canvas canoes are all patented, and can be built only by the patentees.

W. W. HOWELL, Philadelphia.—There is but one quality, the ordinary pig lead, used for keels. It is quoted now at about 4¼c. per pound, wholesale.

"FOREST AND STREAM" FABLES (seven of them with a like number of illustrations) are for the edification of the wise and the instruction of the foolish. In this journal they are advertised for the wise. The foolish we cannot reach. The Fables are sent postpaid on receipt of ten cents.

OVER ONE IN NINE of the 1,200,000 accident policy holders in the Travelers, of Hartford, have realized the value of their insurance by cash benefits. Don't go a day without accident insurance.—*Adv*



HUMPHREYS'
Homeopathic Veterinary Specifics for
HORSES, CATTLE, SHEEP, DOGS, HOGS, POULTRY.
Used by U. S. Governm't.
Chart on Rollers, and Book Sent Free.
Humphreys' Med. Co., 109 Fulton St., N. Y.



Oil-Tanned Moccasins.
For Hunting, Fishing, Canoeing, &c. They are easy to the feet, and very durable. Made to order in a variety of styles and warranted the genuine article. Send for price list. M. S. HUTCHINGS, Dover, N. H. Box 368. DAME, STODDARD & KENDALL, Boston; HENRY C. SQUIRES, New York; F. CHAS. EICHEL, Philadelphia; VON LENGERKE & DETMOLD, New York and Newark, N. J., Agents.

WALLACE'S
Map of the Adirondacks.
IN CLOTH COVERS. PRICE $1.00.
Forest and Stream Publishing Co.,
39 Park Row, N. Y.

THE CELLULOID MINNOW.



This Minnow is practically indestructible.
Mounted in the most substantial manner on hooks particularly adapted to AMERICAN WATERS. This cut shows the exact size of a No. 7. We keep the following sizes in stock:

Nos.	4	5	6	7	8	9
Inches long	2	2¼	3	3½	4	4½

If your dealer does not keep our goods in stock, or will not order them for you, send 50 cents for our 120-page illustrated catalogue.
ABBEY & IMBRIE, Manufacturers of Fine Fishing Tackle.
18 Vesey Street (Fourth door from the Astor House), New York.

THE WINCHESTER.
THE MOST POPULAR
Repeating Rifle
IN THE MARKET.



PRICES REDUCED.
Great Variety of Styles and Calibers.
EVERY VARIETY OF
Metallic Ammunition,
PAPER AND BRASS SHOT SHELLS,
Gun Wads, Primers, etc.
WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO.,
NEW HAVEN, CONN.
Send for 76-page Illustrated Catalogue.

GUNS. REVOLVERS. AMMUNITION.

LOADING IMPLEMENTS.



All makes of Repeating and other rifles.

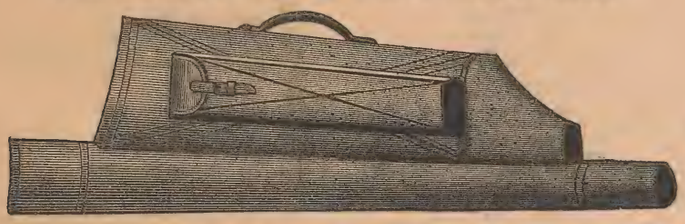
Paper & Brass SHELLS.

The finest selection of Breech-Loading Guns, both English and American, in this country. Our stock embraces all makes and measurements, and sportsmen who know the value of having a perfect fitting gun can appreciate the advantage of having a large variety to select from. Those contemplating purchasing would do well to give us a call. No risks run as in buying of irresponsible parties.

We are also the sole agents for the sale of **Barnard's Celebrated Sportsmen's Clothing,** which comprises everything required to make a complete Sportsman's outfit. The reputation these goods have already gained for quality, workmanship and fit is unequalled.

GUN CASES, GUN COVERS, CARTRIDGE BELTS,

CARTRIDGE VESTS, CARTRIDGE BAGS.



SUITS IN

Dogskin,	Sheepskin,
Corduroy,	Horsehide,
Mackintosh,	Moleskin,
Canvas,	Flannel.

VESTS, PANTS, HATS AND CAPS, LEGGINS.



A. G. SPALDING & BROS.,

241 Broadway, NEW YORK. 108 Madison Street, CHICAGO.

Three new Hunting Scenes in Water Colors, by the author of the "Tight Shell" and "Trying for a Double," for the Walls of Your Rooms.

"A Side Shot" (over decoys), Redheads and Canvasbacks,	-	Size 15x22,	Price $2.50
"Stopping an Incomer" (Blue Bills),	- -	" 11x14,	" 1.50
"A Lost Opportunity" (Mallards),	- -	" 11x14,	" 1.50

Or the three will be sent by mail to any address, postpaid, on receipt of $5.00.

YOUR ATTENTION IS CALLED TO THE FOLLOWING PRESS NOTICES IN GENERAL:

FINE WATER COLORS.

In 1879 Mr. C. A. Zimmerman's two water colors, "The Tight Shell," and its companion, "The Double," were published, the one representing a hunter's dilemma, and the other a much more agreeable situation. It is doubted if a more popular pair of pictures ever saw the light. The entire edition has long been exhausted, and the purchasers and others have been clamoring for more of the same sort. Instead of another edition of these two, Mr. Zimmerman determined to publish three entirely new subjects. These have been seen upon the artist's easel, and they are named respectively "A Side Shot," "Stopping an Incomer" and "A Lost Opportunity." The first portrays a cosy ambush or "blind," surrounded by a most tempting flock of decoys—a number of canvasback ducks are "drawing" to the "stools," and present an inviting "side shot" to the half-concealed hunter in his sneakbox. The whole picture is drawn with a true artist-sportsman's grasp of the situation. "Stopping an Incomer" illustrates in a spirited manner a well-known difficult shot; the shooter, in the picture, is evidently no novice, as the "well-killed" falling mallard indicates. "A Lost Opportunity" is scored by a shooter who is staggering homeward under a fine back-load of game. "Enough is as good as a feast" must be his motto, for he does not even glance up at the swiftly flying Blue Bills fast disappearing in the stormy sky; even the spaniel retriever partakes of and reflects his master's manner and feeling, and is very willing to go to camp. There is a quality in these pictures which is very apparent to the connoisseur and to the casual observer as well—a sense of motion in the appearance of the birds and the naturalness of scene that is seldom seen on paper or canvas. Mr. Zimmerman has apparently no rival in the new direction that he has struck out for himself in water-color painting, and that the fact is appreciated by picture buyers is seen in the high prices paid for the work.—*Art Department, St. Paul Daily.*

There are few, if any, more welcome literary guests to the fireside or library than *Scribner's Monthly.* Its neatly printed pages, exquisitely illustrated, always afford such choice reading that none can peruse without pleasure. The October number, 79, an advanced copy of which has been received, will be of absorbing and special interest to the citizens of St. Paul and the State at large, for it contains an article from Mr. Charles A. Zimmerman, of this city, upon "Field Sports in Minnesota," which is profusely and charmingly illustrated with original pictures by the author. It very seldom happens that one and the same individual can accomplish the double task of being a pleasing writer and a talented illustrator of his own lucubrations. But Mr. Zimmerman happily combines these qualities in a degree so eminent that all must read his article in *Scribner* and admire his illustrations with intense gratification. Of course the subject of Minnesota field sports is one in which Mr. Zimmerman is completely at home. He reveals in them theoretically and he practises them assiduously. He is a "crack shot" at anything that wears feathers—even when worn inside glass balls—and he is an adept in the study of game birds and all their peculiarities of habits, plumage and flight. Added to all this, he loves a "bird dog," and admires nature in her ever-varying moods, and it is, therefore, little wonder that his devotion to shooting has become an enthusiasm. It is this very enthusiasm that constitutes the charm of Mr. Zimmerman's contributions; it is this which gives vigor to his pencil in his pictures. Both the text and the pictorial accompaniment are true to life, while the ludicrous side of the sport is happily depicted.—*St. Paul Daily Globe.*

In one of the windows of Nims & Co. is exhibited a charming original water-color drawing, representing a duck-shooting scene in Minnesota, by C. A. Zimmerman, of St. Paul. The selection of the landscape, the location and pose of the figures, the flight of the ducks, all indicate knowledge of duck shooting, while the treatment of the composition, its drawing and fidelity to nature, show that the author is not only inspired by the unerring instinct of the experienced sportsman, but also by the artistic instinct of the educated artist. Mr. Zimmerman has more than a local reputation, for his recent article in *Scribner's Monthly* upon "Field Sports in Minnesota" has published his ability to the world. His illustrations in that interesting article are very clever, spirited and beautiful drawings, worth the careful notice and study of sportsmen and lovers of art.—*Troy Daily Times.*

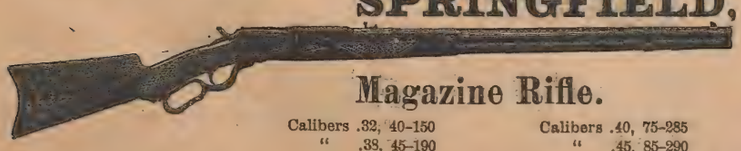
Mr. C. A. Zimmerman, of St. Paul, is well known over the Union as both an artist and a sportsman, the productions of whose pencil always meet with universal favor. In a visit to his studio last week, no less than three superior pictures were found lately completed. "Stopping an Incomer" is just what its title indicates: A gunner is paddling along a bank of rice, and coming toward him he spies two mallards; the paddle is dropped, the gun taken up, and as the smoke issues from the muzzle the old drake towers up in his death agony. "A Side Shot" also tells its own story very forcibly: A flock of decoys are on the water; to them come flying along the branch ducks of all sorts, and as a flock of canvasbacks pass a clump of rushes the sportsman gives them "a side shot" with telling effect.—*St. Paul Pioneer Press.*

"Canadian Sports," "Bay Shooting," "Canvasback and Terrapin," "Caribou Hunting" and "Deer Hunting on the Au Sable" are some of the titles that meet the eye in its pages. Mr. Zimmerman, who knows more about it than any other man, has written of "Field Sports in Minnesota."—*Century Magazine.*

Address C. A. ZIMMERMAN, St. Paul, Minn.

Bullard Repeating Arms Co.,

SPRINGFIELD, MASS., U. S. A.



Magazine Rifle.

Calibers .32, 40-150	Calibers .40, 75-285
" .38, 45-190	" .45, 85-290
" .40, 90-300	" .50, 115-346



Target & Hunting Rifle.

Has the same lever breech block and easy movement of mechanism as magazine rifles.
Calibers .22, .32, .35, .38, .40, .45 and .50.

Unequalled for Ease of Operation, Safety, Accuracy, Penetration, Style, Workmanship and Rapidity of fire. We guarantee our arms to be as represented and first-class in every particular. Send for Circular and Price List.

SMALL YACHTS.

Their Design and Construction, Exemplified by the Ruling Types of Modern Practice.

By C. P. KUNHARDT.

THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY takes pleasure in announcing the publication of a magnificent quarto volume, bearing the above title. This book covers the eld of Small Yachts, with special regard to their design, construction, equipment and keep. The opening chapters are devoted to a consideration of the model and the draft, their elations to one another, and the purposes which they subserve. Full directions are given for producing the plans of a yacht with reference to the chief points in design, and the method of taking off the lines of a boat already built is likewise described in detail.

All elements entering into design, such as Resistance, Stability, Balance of Rig, Handiness, Displacement, etc., are dealt with in separate chapters. The rules necessary for the mathematical computations, and a review of theory and practice close the first division of the book.

The second portion comprises the description of the Plates, covering the whole range of type in small yachts, from the shoal catboat and American centerboard sloop to examples of the narrowest and deepest British cutter yet built. These yachts have their lines, build and fittings depicted in the Plates, which are drawn to scale. With their aid and the specifications presented, the reader is placed in possession of accurate information concerning the mould, accommodations, rig and characteristics of all styles of yachts which have received favorable recognition. Sporting boats, combination row and sailboats, and various examples of special form are introduced.

The third division offers a comprehensive review of single-hand sailing, to which small yachts are especially adapted. Directions are given as a guide in selection of type and sail plan, and subsequent equipment and proper management.

The iron work of yachts, their gear, yawls, stearing apparatus, boat building and much other closely related matter is entered upon. The new International Rules of the Road, Signal Service, and a Bibliography appear in the Appendix.

The work is profusely and handsomely illustrated with 150 illustrations inserted in the text, besides the sixty-three plates.

A folio (size of page 14½x12½ inches), printed on paper specially manufactured for it, and with great beauty of execution and finish in every detail, making a volume vastly superior to any other work of the kind ever published. Pages 370, with 136 plate pages additional, or a total of more than 500. Price, postpaid, $7.00.

LIST OF PLATES.

I. The Sloop Yacht Schemer.
II. The Nuckel.
III. The Windward.
IV. A Newport Catboat—Portable Catboat.
V. An Eastern Catboat.
VI. Keel Catboat Caprice.
VII. Caprice—Sail Plan.
VIII. Keel Catboat Dodge.
IX. Catboat Dodge—Sail Plan.
X. Open Boat Cruiser.
XI. The Cruiser—Sail Plan.
XII. Open Boat Trident.
XIII. A Skipjack.
XIV. The Centerboard Sloop Gleam.
XV. Gleam—Sail Plan.
XVI. The Centerboard Sloop Midge.
XVII. Light Draft Cutter Mignonette.
XVIII. Mignonette—Sail Plan.
XIX. Single-Hand Cruiser.
XX. Light Draft Cutter Carmita.
XXI. The Dart
XXII. The Boston Sloop Neva.
XXIII. The Boston Sloop Nyssa.
XXIV. Keel Sloop Columbine.
XXV. Columbine—Sail Plan.
XXVI The Keel Sloop Alice.
XXVII. The Gannet.
XXVIII. A Compromise Sloop.
XXIX. The Itchen Cutter Daisy.
XXX. Daisy—Sail Plan.
XXXI. The Cutter Vayu.
XXXII. The Cruising Yawl Windward.
XXXIII. Windward—Accommodation Plan
XXXIV. The Windward—Sail Plan.
XXXV. The Cruising Yawl Anetc.
XXXVI. The Single-Hand Yawl Deuce.
XXXVII. Deuce—Sail Plan and Construction
XXXVIII. The Cutter Petrel.
XXXIX. The Petrel—Sail Plan.
XL. The Cutter Merlin.
XLI The Merlin—Sail Plan.
XLII. The Cutter Rajah.
XLIII. The Cutter Yolande.
XLIV. Yolande—Cabin and Deck Plans.
XLV. A Single-Hand Yawl.
XLVI. Single-Hand Yawl—Cabin and Deck Plans.
XLVII. S. H. Yawl—Rig and Construction.
XLVIII. The Cutter Mamie.
XLIX. The Mamie—Midship Section.
L. The Mamie—Sail Plan.
LI. Six-Beam Cutter.
LII. Six-Beam Cutter—Sail Plan.
LIII. The Cutter Surf.
LIV. The Cutter Surf—Sail Plan.
LV. The Cutter Surf—Midship Section
LVI. The Cutter Surf—Cabin Plans.
LVII. The Cutter Spankadillo.
LVIII. The Cutter Madge.
LIX The Madge—Ironwork.
LX. The Schooner Gaetana.
LXI. The Nonpareil Sharpie.
LXII. The Cyntnia.
LXIII. The Cruising Sneakbox.

Price, postpaid, $7.00.

New York: FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO 39 Park Row London: SAMSON LOW MARSTON & CO. 188 Fleet Street

Wanted.

WANTED.

A dozen Canadian lynx skins, dressed soft with the hair on. State price, character and size of skin, whether in winter or summer fur, and if cased or open. Address YO, this office. nov11,3t

Live Quail Wanted

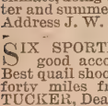
A quantity of strong, healthy birds for shipment wanted immediately. Address with full particulars C. L. A., 144 Boylston street, Boston, Mass. 1t

WANTED.

A partner to buy one-half interest in a hotel, situated in the Piedmont Region; delightful climate, doing business all the year round. Winter and summer resort. Five railroads centering. Address J. W. L., Forest and Stream office. 1t

SIX SPORTING GENTLEMEN CAN GET good accommodations at reasonable rates. Best quail shooting in the State on R. & D. R. R.; forty miles from Richmond. Address A. C. TUCKER, Deatonsville, Amelia Co., Va. 1t

COPIES WANTED.—JAN. 4, 11, 18 and 25, FEB. 1, March 8 and Sept. 13 1883: Feb. 7 and 14, March 6, 1884 We are short of these issues, and would be obliged if any of our readers having one or all of these numbers that they do not want will send to Forest and Stream Pub. Co., 39 Park Row, New York City mar26,tf



Glittering Gold Quartz

Just as taken from the Mines in the Rocky Mountains, made into beautiful Scarf-pins. To quickly introduce, price only 35c., post paid. Address, H. H. TAMMEN, Mineralogist, DENVER, COLO. *Send Stamp for large illustd. catalogue of Mineral Cabinets, Agate Novelties, Indian Relics, etc. Trade Supplied.*

The English "Fishing Gazette."

Devoted to angling, river, lake and sea fishing, and fishculture.

Every Saturday, 16 pages, folio, price 2d.
Volume XI. commenced with number 429 for July 11, 1885.

EDITOR R. B. MARSTON

Free by post for one year for 12s. 6d. (say $3.20) to any address in the United States.

Sent direct from the office for any portion of a year at the above rate. U. S. postage stamps can be remitted, or money order payable to Sampson, Low, Marston & Co., the proprietors.

Contains special articles on all fresh and salt water fish and fishing; reports of the state of the rivers; reports from angling clubs: fishculture and natural history; where to fish; angling notes and queries; angling exchange column; notices of fishing tackle, books, &c., and other features.

A copy of the current number can be had post free by sending six cents in stamps to R. B. Marston, the FISHING GAZETTE office, 12 and 13, Fetter-lane, London.

The FISHING GAZETTE circulates extensively among anglers and country gentlemen in all parts of the Empire.

"There is a large public interest in fishing. . . An excellent class organ."—*World.*

"One of the best authorities on these and kindred subjects."—*Truth.*

"A brighter and gayer little paper is not published."—*Mayfair.*

The FISHING GAZETTE is quoted by the *Times* and all the best papers.

One of the best mediums for

ADVERTISEMENTS

of fishing tackle makers, fishculturists, hotels and fishing quarters, whisky, waterproof fishing goods, cigars and tobacco, books of angling, and all other requirements of anglers; also for all general advertisements addressed to a well-to-do class in all parts of the country and abroad.

Office—12 and 13, Fetter-lane London

J. F. MARSTERS,

51, 53 and 55 Court Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

(NEAR CITY HALL.)

Prices of Guns, Gun Implements and Ammunition.

Far-Killing Single-Barrel Breechloading 12-bore Guns, $3.50. English Double Side Snap Guns with Rubber Butt, Pistol Grip, Rebounding Locks, 10 and 12-bore, $15.00. Crimpers, 10 and 12 gauge, 40 cts.; by mail 50 cts. Recapper 5 cts.; by mail 10 cts. Three joint Cleaning Rods, complete with case, brush and swab, 40 cts; by mail 50 cts. Extractors 5 cts.; by mail 7 cts. Cartridge Bags holding 50 shells, 50 cts.; by mail 55 cts.; holding 75 and 100 shells, 50 cts.; by mail 60 cts. Powder Flasks 8 oz., 25 cts.; by mail 30 cts. Shot Pouches holding 2½ lbs. shot, 50 cts.; by mail 55 cts. Game Bags 50 cts; by mail 60 cts. U. M. C Club Shells. Horsehide Dog Whips 25 cts.; by mail 30 cts. Flat tin snipe decoys $1.50 per doz.; by mail $1.75. Dog whistles with chain 25 cts.; by mail 30 cts Send 2-cent stamp for Illustrated Catalogue.

J. F. MARSTERS, 51 to 55 Court Street Brooklyn.



TROUT FLIES,

REDUCED TO

20c. Per Dozen

Until Dec. 1, 1886, to close out stock.

H. H. KIFFE,
318 Fulton Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

A SPLENDID CHRISTMAS PRESENT

To any of your friends would be the first three volumes of Capt. Farrar's Lake and Forest Series, viz.: Eastward Ho! or Adventures at Rangeley Lakes; Wild Woods Life; or A Trip to Parmachenee; Down the West Branch; or Camps and Tramps Around Katahdin. These three volumes handsomely bound in cloth, in a neat box, $2.75, and sent mail or express paid by us. JAMAICA PUBLISHING CO., Jamaica Plains, Mass.



Schwatka's Search.

Sledging in the Arctic in quest of the FRANKLIN RECORDS,

—BY—

WILLIAM H. GUILDER

Second in Command.

1 Volume, 8vo., with Maps and Illustrations.

Price, 3.00.

For sale by the

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO

39 Park Row, N. Y.

SPORTSMEN'S CLOTHING!

ALSO CLOTHING FOR

Civil Engineers, Surveyors, Ranchmen, Miners, Lumbermen, Etc.,

Manuf. from Best CORDUROY, MACKINTOSH, CANVAS, MACKINAW, LEATHER, Etc.

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE.



THIS is our Skeleton Coat, of strong material, and weighs but 15 oz. Will mail it to you for $2. Send us breast measure.



UPTHEGROVE & McLELLAN, Valparaiso, Indiana.



KIMBALL'S SATIN

STRAIGHT CUT CIGARETTES.

People of refined taste who desire exceptionally fine cigarettes should use only our Straight Cut, put up in satin packets and boxes of 10s, 20s, 50s and 100s.

14 First Prize Medals. WM. S. KIMBALL & CO.

AT THE LONDON FISHERIES EXHIBITION

THE NICHOLS

Hexagonal Split Bamboo Fishing Rods

Were awarded **Three Silver Medals** and the highest special prize—**10 Sovereigns.** Noted for excellence more than numbers. This is the highest prize awarded to any American for Split Bamboo Rods.

Manufactured by B. F. NICHOLS, 153 Milk Street, Boston, Mass.

Send for list with Massachusetts Fish and Game Laws



GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.

BAKER'S

Breakfast Cocoa.

Warranted *absolutely pure Cocoa*, from which the excess of Oil has been removed. It has *three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup.* It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, easily digested, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

MOLLER'S NORWEGIAN

COD-LIVER OIL



FOR General Debility, Scrofula, Rheumatism or Consumption, is superior to any in delicacy of taste and smell, medicinal virtues and purity.

PUREST and BEST.

London, European and New York physicians pronounce it the purest and best. Sold by Druggists.

W. H. Schieffelin & Co. (Wholesale Agents U.S. and Canada) New York

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

Buy Them Early.

NO present gives so much pleasure or is so lasting as a good book, and none is so thoroughly appreciated by the average man, woman or child. A good book does not get broken or wear out, but remains always a source of pleasure and instruction.

Nothing is more annoying or inconvenient than to postpone the purchase of Christmas gifts to the last moment, and appreciating this fact we call attention to the following list of standard works suitable for Christmas. These vary in price so as to fit every pocket, and among them all something will be found to appeal to every taste. Any of these books will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price.

Sport with Gun and Rod.

This superb volume contains a vast amount of matter of the highest interest to the sportsman. Almost all kinds of American game birds, mammals and fishes are treated in its pages, and it is profusely illustrated by some of the best American artists; 886 pp. Three styles are published: Embossed leather, $15; cloth, $10; cloth, on cheaper paper, $5.

Antelope and Deer of America.

By HON. J. D. CATON, LL.D. This volume is equally a necessity to the sportsman and the naturalist. It tells of the haunts and habits of our antelope and deer, where to find them, how to hunt them, of their life in the woods and under domestication. The best book on the subject ever written. A second edition. Price reduced to $2.50.

Rod and Gun in California.

By T. S. VAN DYKE. A story of outdoor life in semi-tropical land. Through the charmingly told narrative runs the tender thread of a love story. Price $1.50.

The Canoe Aurora.

By DR. C. A. NEIDE. The well told story of the author's cruise in a tiny canoe from an Adirondack lake to the Gulf of Mexico. Price $1.00.

Canoe Handling.

By C. BOWYER VAUX ("Dot"). The author of this pleasantly written volume is acknowledged to be the first of American, and so of living, canoeists. In this book he tells all about how to sail and handle a canoe, and how to care for it, either when in use or laid up for winter. Price $1.00.

Small Yachts,

THEIR DESIGN AND CONSTRUCTION, by C. P. KUNHARDT. This sumptuous quarto volume covers the whole range of yacht designing and care, and is the only work of the kind yet issued in America. The text occupies 325 pages, illustrated with many engravings, and besides there are 70 full page plates, showing the characteristics of the best modern yachts. Price $7.00.

The Forest Waters the Farm,

OR, THE VALUE OF WOODLANDS AS RESERVOIRS. By ANTONIN ROUSSET, translated by REV. S. W. POWELL. This famous French book has never before been put into English. Every farmer ought to have it, for the questions so intelligently discussed in it are of national importance; 109 pp. Price, paper, 50 cents; cloth, 75 cents.

Canoe and Boat Building

FOR AMATEURS. By W. P. STEPHENS. A manual of boat building by the canoeing editor of FOREST AND STREAM. Besides the 189 pages of descriptive text, there are 29 plates, working drawings, which enable even the novice to build his own canoe and build it well. Price $1.50.

Hunting Trips of a Ranchman.

By THEODORE ROOSEVELT. A delightful book of hunting adventure in Dakota and Montana. Price $3.50.

Training vs. Breaking.

By S. T. HAMMOND, kennel editor of FOREST AND STREAM. Nearly forty years experience in training and handling dogs has taught the author that these intelligent animals are more easily controlled by kindness than by severity. He tells how to accomplish by this kindness what you cannot with the whip. There is a chapter on training pet and house dogs. Price $1.00.

Canoe and Camp Cookery.

By "SENECA." A little book full of receipts and hints for the camp cook, by a practical man who has tried them. Indispensable to the camper. Price $1.00.

Fyshhe and Fysshynge.

By DAME JULIANA BERNERS. An elegant fac-simile reprint of a quaint old book written in the Fifteenth century. It is edited by an ardent angler and should find a place in every sportsman's library. Price $1.00.

Our New Alaska.

By CHAS. HALLOCK. In this handsome illustrated volume, Mr. Hallock gives the result of his travels in our northernmost possessions. He found Alaska a great country of almost boundless resources, and tells about it in his own happy style. Price $1.50.

Woodcraft.

By "NESSMUK." "Nessmuk" is a Nestor among America's sportsmen. In "Woodcraft" he imparts the knowledge of the woods that he has been fifty years in acquiring. No man, however much he has camped out, can read this book without learning something. Price $1.00.

The History of the Mastiff.

By M. B. WYNN, who is acknowledged on all hands to be one of the first authorities in the world on this splendid breed of dogs. The history of the guard dog is traced from prehistoric down to present time, and the tale is told with the enthusiasm of a true lover of man's best friend. Price $2.50.

Forest and Stream Publishing Co., 39 Park Row, N. Y.

Sportsman's Library.

We will forward any of these Books by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price.

ANGLING.

Adirondack Fishes, Fred Mather	25
American Angler's Book, Norris	5 50
Angling, Pennell	50
Angling Talks, Dawson	50
Black Bass Fishing, Henshall	3 00
Fish Culture, Norris	1 75
Fish Hatching and Fish Catching, Roosevelt and Green	1 50
Fishing, Bottom or Float	50
Fishing in American Waters, Scott, illus	2 50
Fishing With the Fly, Orvis-Cheney Collect.	2 50
Fly Fishing and Fly Making for Trout, Keene	1 50
Fly Fishing in Maine Lakes	1 25
Fly Rods and Fly Tackle, Wells	2 50
Frank Forester's Fish and Fishing	2 50
Frank Forester's Fishing With Hook and Line	25
Fysshe and Fysshynge	1 00
Fresh and Salt Water Aquarium	50
Modern Practical Angler, a Guide to Fly Fishing	1 50
Practical Trout Culture, by Capel	1 00
Prime's I Go a-Fishing	2 50
Rod and Line in Colorado Waters	1 00
Scientific Angler	1 50
Superior Fishing, or the Striped Bass, Trout, etc., by Roosevelt	2 00
Trolling for Pike, Salmon and Trout	50
The Game Fish of the Northern States and British Provinces, by Roosevelt	2 00
Trout Culture, Slack	1 00

NATURAL HISTORY.

A Naturalist's Rambles About Home, Abbott	1 50
A. O. U. Check List of N. A. Birds	3 00
American Bird Fancier	50
Antelope and Deer of America, Caton	2 50
Baird's Birds of North America	30 00
Bird Notes	75
Birds and Wild Animals, Wilson	1 75
Birds Nesting, Ingersoll	1 25
Birds of Eastern Pennsylvania	4 00
Birds and Their Haunts	3 00
Cage and Singing Birds, Adams	50
Common Objects of the Seashore	50
Coues' Check List of North American Birds	3 00
Game Water Birds of the Atlantic Coast, Roosevelt	2 00
Guide to the Study of Insects, Packard	5 00
Holden's Book of Birds, pa	25
Insect World, Figuier	1 50
Insects Injurious to Vegetation, Harris	4 00
Intelligence of Animals, 54 illus., Menant	1 00
Mammals of New York, paper $4; cloth	5 00
Manual of Taxidermy, Maynard	1 25
Manual of Vertebrates, Jordan	2 50
Maynard's Butterflies, colored plates	5 50
Minot's Land and Game Birds	3 00
Native Song Birds	75
Naturalist's Assistant, Kingsley	1 50
Naturalists' Guide, Maynard	2 00
North American Insects	1 50
Practical Taxidermy and Home Decoration, Batty	1 50
Shore Birds	15
Taxidermy Without a Teacher, Manton	50
Taxidermists' Manual, Brown	1 00
Wild Animals and Birds, their Haunts and Habits	1 75
Wilson's Noctes Ambrosianæ, by Prof. Wilson, J. G. Lockhardt, James Hogg and Dr. Maginn, 6 vols., crown 8vo., cloth, $9.00; half calf	18 00

BOATING AND YACHTING.

Boat Building and Sailing, Neison	3 00
Boat Racing, or Art of Rowing, Brickwood	2 00
Boat Sailing and Management, Prescott	50
Boat Sailor's Manual	2 00
Boating Trip on New England Rivers	1 25
Book of Knots, by Tom Bowling	1 25
Canoe and Camp Cookery, Seneca	1 00
Canoe and Boat Building for Amateurs, W. P. Stephens	1 50
Canoe Handling, C. B. Vaux	1 00
Canoeing in Kanuckia, Norton & Halberton	50
Canoe and Camera	1 50
Canoe, Voyage of the Paper, Bishop's	1 50
Corinthian Yachtsman, Biddle	1 50
Cruises in Small Yachts, Speed	2 50
Donaldson's Steam Machinery	1 50
Four Months in a Sneakbox, Bishop	1 50
Frazar's Practical Boat Sailing	1 00
How to Make Knots, Bends and Splices, by Burgess	50
Hints on Boat Sailing and Racing, Fitzgerald	1 00
Model Yachts, Grosvenor	2 00
Paddle and Portage	1 50
Practical Boat Building, Neison	1 00
Practical Boat Sailing, Davies	2 00
The America's Cup, paper 50; cloth	1 00
The Canoe Aurora, Dr. C. A. Neidé	1 00
Vacation Cruising, Rothrick	1 50
Yacht Architecture, Dixon Kemp	16 80
Yacht and Boat Sailing, Kemp	10 00
Yacht Jibs, How to Make	1 00
Yacht Sailor, Vanderbeck	3 00
Yachts, Small, C. P. Kunhardt	7 00
Yachting, Fore and Aft Seamanship	50
Yachtsman's Guide, Patterson	3 00
Yachtsman's Manual and Handy Book, by Qualtrough	3 50

CAMPING AND TRAPPING.

Adventures in the Wilderness, Murray	1 25
Amateur Trapper, paper 50c.; bds	75
Camps and Tramps in the Adirondacks, Northrup	1 25
Three in Norway, or Rifle, Rod and Gun in Norway	1 75
Camps in the Rockies, Grohman	1 25
Camping and Cruising in Florida, Henshall	1 50
Canoe and Camp Cookery, by "Seneca"	1 00
Complete American Trapper, Gibson	1 00
Hints on Camping	1 25
How to Camp Out, Gould	75
How to Hunt and Trap, Batty's	1 50
Hunter and Trapper, Thrasher	75
Trappers Guide, S. Newhouse, 8vo., illus	1 50
Woodcraft, "Nessmuk"	1 00

GUIDE BOOKS AND MAPS.

Adirondacks, Map of, Stoddard	1 00
Adirondacks, The, Headley	2 00
Atlas of New Jersey Coast	1 50
Black Hills of Dakota, Ludlow, quarto, cloth Government report	2 50
Farrar's Guide to Moosehead Lake, paper	50
Farrar's Guide to Richardson and Rangeley Lake, paper	50
Farrar's Pocket Map of Moosehead Lake	50
Farrar's Pocket Map of Rangeley Lake R'g'n	50
Florida Annual	50
Guide Book and Map of Dead River Region	50
Guide to Adirondack Region, Stoddard	25
Guide to Adroscoggin Region	50
Historical and Biographical Atlas of New Jersey Coast	5 00
Map of the Indian River, Florida, Le Baron, strong linen paper, $3; plain	2 00
Map of the Thousand Islands	50
Muskoka and Northern Lakes of Canada	1 00
Old St. Augustine, illus	1 50
Our New Alaska, by Charles Hallock	1 50
Southern California, by T. S. Van Dyke	1 50
Sportsman's Gazetteer, Hallock	3 00

HORSE.

Boots and Saddles, Mrs. Custer	1 50
Bruce's Stud Book, 3 vols	30 00
Dadd's American Reformed Horse Book, 8vo	2 50
Dadd's Modern Horse Doctor, 12mo	1 50
Horse and Hounds, illus	75
Horses, Famous American Race	75
Horses, Famous American Trotting	75
Horses, Famous, of America	1 50
How to Ride and School a Horse	1 00
Jenning's Horse Training	1 25
Mayhew's Horse Doctor, 400 illus	3 00
Mayhew's Horse Management	3 00
McClure's Stable Guide	1 00
Riding and Driving	20
Riding Recollections, Whyte Melville's	3 00
Stonehenge on the Horse, English edit'n, 8vo	3 50
Stonehenge on the Horse, Amer. ed., 12mo	2 00
The Book of the Horse	8 00
The Saddle Horse, Guide to Riding and Training, illus	1 00
Veterinary Dictionary, Going	2 00
Wallace's American Stud Book	10 00
Wallace's American Trotting Register, 2 vols	20 00
Woodruff's Trotting Horses of America	2 50
Youatt and Spooner on the Horse, illus	1 50

HUNTING—SHOOTING.

Adventures on the Great Hunting Grounds of the World, 22 illus	1 00
American Sportsman, The, Lewis	2 50
Antelope and Deer of America, Caton	2 50
Bear Hunting, Bowman	1 00
Crack Shot (The Rifle) "Barber," illus	1 25
Dead Shot (The Gun), or Sportsman's Guide	1 25
Deer Stalking, Macrae	1 50
Down the West Branch, by Capt. Farrar	1 25
Field, Cover and Trap Shooting, Bogardus	2 00
Frank Forester's Sporting Scenes and Characters, 2 vol., cloth	4 00
Frank Forester's Manual for Young Sportsmen	2 00
How I Became a Crack Shot, Farrow	1 00
How I Became a Sportsman, Avon	2 40
How to Hunt and Trap, Batty	1 50
Horse and Hounds, illus	75
Hunter and Trapper, Thrasher	75
Hunting Trips of a Ranchman, Roosevelt	3 50
Hurlingham Gun Club Rules	25
Instructions in Rifle Firing, by Capt. Blunt	2 00
Modern Breech-Loader, Greener	2 50
Nimrod in the North, Schwatka	2 50
Poems of the Rod and Gun, McLellan	2 00
Rifle Practice, Wingate	1 50
Rod and Gun in California, Van Dyke	1 50
Shooting, Blakey	50
Shooting, Boating and Fishing, illus., Warren	1 00
Shooting on the Wing	75
Sport with Gun and Rod, cloth	10 00
Sport with Gun and Rod, new, plain edition. Embossed leather	5 00 15 00
Sporting Adventures in the Far West	1 50
Still-Hunter, Van Dyke	2 00
Stephens' Fox Hunting	1 25
Stephens' Young Moose Hunters	1 50
The Gun and its Development, Greener	2 50
The Pistol	50
Three in Norway, or Rifle, Rod and Gun in Norway	75
Trajectory Test	50
Wing and Glass Ball Shooting with a Rifle, by H. C. Bliss	50

KENNEL.

American Kennel, Burges	3 00
Breeders' Kennel Record and Acc't Book	3 00
British Dogs, Dalziel	4 00
Dog, Diseases of, Dalziel	80
Dog, Diseases of, Hill	2 00
Dog Breaking, Floyd	50
Dog Breaking, Hutchinson	3 00
Dog, the Dinks, Mayhew and Hutchinson	3 00
Dog Training vs. Breaking, Hammond	1 00
Dog Training, First Lessons, by Hammond	25
Dogs and Their Doings, Morris	1 75
Dogs of British Islands Stonehenge	6 00
Dogs, Management of, Mayhew, 16mo	75
Dogs, Points of Judging	25
Dogs, Richardson, pa. 30c.; cloth	60
Dogs and the Public	75
Dogs, Their Management and Treatment in Disease, by Ashmont	2 00
Englishe Dogges, Reprint of 1576	50
English K. C. S. Book, Vol I	5 00
English K. C. S. Book, Vols. III. to IX., each	4 50
English K. C. S. Book, Vols. XI. to XIII., each	4 50
Glover's Album, Treatise on Canine Diseases	50
Our Friend the Dog, Stables	3 00
Practical Kennel Guide, Stables	1 50
Setter Dog, the, Laverack	3 00
The Dog, by Idstone	1 25
The Mastiff, the History of, M. B. Wynn	2 50
Vero Shaw's Book on the Dog, cloth, $8.00; half morocco	13 00
Youatt on the Dog	2 50

SPORTS AND GAMES.

American Boy's Own Book Sports and Games	2 00
Athletic Sports for Boys, Stonehenge	1 00
Boy's Book of Sports and Pastimes	2 50
Boy's Treasury of Sports and Pastimes, etc.	2 00
Cassell's Book of Sports and Pastimes	3 00
Croquet	50
Easy Whist	50
Encyclopedia of Rural Sports, Stonehenge	4 50
Hands at Whist	50
Instruction in the Indian Club Exercise	25
Skating	25
Whist for Beginners	50

MISCELLANEOUS.

Antelope and Deer of America, Caton	2 50
Adventures on the Great Hunting Grounds of the World, 22 illus	1 00
Atlas of New Jersey Coast	1 50
Black Hills of Dakota, Ludlow, quarto, cloth Government report	2 50
Eastward Ho!	1 25
Forest and Stream Fables	10
Hand Book of Tree Planting, Egleston	75
Historical and Biographical Atlas of New Jersey Coast	5 00
Keeping One Cow	1 00
Life and Writings of Frank Forester, 2 vols. per vol	1 50
Old St. Augustine, Fla., illus	1 50
Our Arctic Province, Alaska, Elliott	4 50
Practical Forestry, by Fuller	1 50
Practical Pigeon Keeping, Wright	1 50
Practical Taxidermy and Home Decoration, Batty	1 50
Profitable Poultry Keeping, Beale	2 00
Shooting, Boating and Fishing, illus., Warren	1 00
Southern California, Van Dyke	1 50
Sportsman's Gazetteer, Hallock	3 00
The Forest Waters the Farm, 50 cts. paper; cloth	75
Wild Woods Life, Farrar	1 25
Wonders of the Yellowstone, Richardson	1 50
Woodcraft, by Nessmuk	1 00
Woods and Lakes of Maine	3 00

For Sale.

Salmon Angling To Let.

The angling on the famous river Moisie, accessible by steamers. Apply to A. FRASER & CO., Quebec, Can. nov25,4t

BROOK TROUT EGGS AND YOUNG FRY of superior quality furnished in quantities to suit purchaser. Trout pond for sale. Address R. E. FOLLETT, Indian Hollow Brook Trout Fishery, Windham, Conn. nov25,tf

FOR SALE.—W. & C. SCOTT & SON HAMmerless, Premier quality, 16-gauge, 28in., 6½lbs., in good condition; very finest made; will be sold at low price. Can be seen at HENRY C. SQUIRES, 178 Broadway, N. Y. nov25,4t



Chester White, Berkshire and Poland China Pigs, fine setter dogs, Scotch Collies, Foxhounds and Beagles, Sheep and Poultry, bred and for sale by W. GIBBONS & CO., West Chester, Chester Co., Pa. Send stamp for circular and price list.

COWBOY, CATTLE RANCH AND ROUNDup photographs; sixty subjects. Send for circular. HOWE & BRECKONS, Cheyenne, Wy. nov4,4t

500 FERRETS FOR SALE, $6 per pair. CHAS. H. VAN VECHTEN, Victor, Ontario Co., N. Y. nov11,6t

LIVE QUAIL FOR SALE

In fine condition. Western birds. E. B. WOODWARD, 174 Chambers street, New York.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN.—ONE JOHN A. Nichols' B. L., 12-bore, 30in., 8¼lbs., finest Quality, elaborately engraved, highly finished and perfectly new. Will be sold at one-half the original cost. Can be seen at H. C. SQUIRES, 178 Broadway, New York. sept2,tf

ANTELOPES FOR SALE at $5 a piece; are perfectly tame. Make great pets in a yard or park. Also Prairie Dogs at $3 a pair. Address W. J. HILL, HUTCHINSON, KAN.

BAMBOO POLES.—25,000 BAMBOO FISHING poles, 12, 13, 14 and 15ft., in bundles of 50, for sale at 29 Burling Slip, N. Y., by BURDETT & DENNIS. jy8,tf

In the Stud.

IN THE STUD.

Ilford Cromwell

CHAMPION MASTIFF.

Fee $50.

DEBONAIR,

First prize winner in open mastiff class at Waverly, N. J.

Fee $50.

Having purchased these dogs, together with the champion bitches Lorna Doone and Bal Gal from Dr. J. F. Perry (Ashmont), I offer the dogs in the stud, and will be able to supply pups from the bitches.

For further information address

H. GERALD HULL,
oct28,tf Saratoga, N. Y.

Rough-Coated Scotch Collies

OR SHEEP DOGS.

IN THE STUD.

Nullamore, (Litter brother to England's champion Dublin Scot).

Imported **Bluejacket,** a splendid specimen of the Blue Merle.

Dogs and puppies for sale.

Apply for particulars to

CHESTNUT HILL KENNELS,
oct28,tf P. O. Box 1630, Philadelphia.

SEVERAL CHOICE BRED

English Mastiff Pups

of various ages and prices according to quality, sired by BOSS, the best all round stud dog.

Also a few very fine bred Great Dane pups of great promise and choice markings. Cabinet photographs of either 25 cents.

Boss in Stud, - Fee $50
Thyrus in Stud, - Fee $50

Address J. L. WINCHELL,
Fair Haven, Vt.

Gus Bondhu

IN THE STUD.

Imported from Mr. Llewellin's kennels (he is bluest of the blue), by Dashing Bondhu ex Novel. He is also a grand field dog, as his record shows at the late trials of the N. F. T. Club at Grand Junction, beating such noted dogs as Gladstone Boy, Mainspring, Bessie A., Gath's Mark, Trinket's Bang and other fine ones. Fee $35. A. M. TUCKER, 85 Main street, Charlestown, Mass.

IN THE STUD.

English mastiff Duke of Alva (A.K.R. 4160). Send for pedigree and price. C. C. RICHARDSON, Westfield, Mass. 1t

The Kennel.

Merchant Prince Pup.

For Sale—A fine, handsome dog pup, by Prince out of Nun, marked like sire; also other large-boned pups on sale. Address with stamp ESSEX KENNELS, Andover, Mass. nov18,2t

FOR SALE CHEAP.—BROKEN SETTERS; also fine pointer, setter and cocker puppies. OAKDALE KENNEL, Westbrook, Conn. nov18,5t

FOR SALE.—LLEWELLIN SETTER DOG puppy, lemon and white, 7 mos. old, by Prince Noble (Count Noble ex Lassie) out of Cassandra T. (Thunder ex Cornelia). Irish setter dog puppy, 4 mos. old, by Dick (Von ex Floss) out of Lulu II. (Berkley ex Lulu). The above puppies at a bargain if taken at once. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Address J. J. SCANLON, Fall River, Mass. nov18,2t

FOR SALE.

Pointers, Setters, Collie Shepherd and Beagles. Box 472, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Beagles For Sale.

A pair of 6 mos. old puppies, of the highest breeding, with immense ears, beautifully marked and of fine quality throughout. Will sell singly. Also a splendid rabbit dog. Address with stamp, A. C. KRUEGER, Wrightsville, York Co., Pa. nov18,2t

ST. BERNARDS—ROUGH-COATED.—FOUR (imported) for sale, a dog and three bitches, first-class pedigrees, combining blood of champion Hector, Avalanche, Monarch, Tell, Moltke, McDona's Alp, Hedwig, Monk. Want of accommodation sole reason for selling. Apply for particulars to J. MACD. CROMAR & J. D. BROWN, Fairley Cottage, South st., Halifax, N. S. nov18,3t

ITALIAN GREYHOUND PUPS; ALSO FINE English pugs from imported registered and prize-winning stock. HENRY C. BURDICK, 150 Bridge st., Springfield, Mass.

FOR SALE.—FOUR LIVER AND WHITE pointers, one dog and three bitches, by Croxteth ex Frank, one of the handsomest and best field bitches in the country. Her sire was imported from the kennel of Lord Downes, Danby, Eng. They are partly broken and show well in the field. Price $40. Also Canadian Duke, a large liver and white setter dog, well broken, good nose, staunch, backs and retrieves from land and water. Price $100. Also a handsome black and tan setter, fast and stylish. Price $25. Address D. G. HARTT, Sound View House, Northport, Suffolk Co., N. Y.

POINTERS FOR SALE.—FOUR LIVER AND white pups (3 dogs), whelped April 23, 1886. Sire, C. J. Peshall's Jimmie (A.K.R. 1589); dam, Hurd's Bess (A.K.R. 2986). One liver and white bitch, Jimmie ex Phyllis. Also Bess (A.K.R. 2986), a good fielder and breeder. Write for particulars. A. C. COLLINS, Hartford, Conn. nov11,tf

HANDSOME IRISH SETTER BITCH FOR sale cheap. I. HENRY ROBERTS, P. O. Box 153, Moorestown, N. J. sep25,tf

FOR SALE.—FIRST-CLASS FOXHOUND puppies, $5 each. Satisfaction guaranteed. ALVA POTTER, Branchport, N. Y. nov25,2t

FOX AND RABBIT HOUNDS.—A LIMITED number of sure trailers; rabbit hounds, $20 each; foxhounds from $30 to $50 according to age; no beagles. C. F. KENT, Monticello, N. Y. nov25,tf

FOR SALE.

White bull-terrier pups, by Young Royal Prince (A.K.R. 2102) out of Princess Louise (A.K.R. 3321). W. C. HOOK, 59 Washington st., Boston, Mass. nov25,1t

FOR SALE AT LOW PRICES.—BLACK, white and tan English setter bitch Chica (Royal Blue ex Diana), 5 yrs., good brood bitch. Very handsome. Irish setter bitch Sweetheart (A.K.R. 299) champion Berkley ex Rose II., a fine brood bitch. Fine Irish setter puppies, by champion Glencho ex Sweetheart, whelped Aug. 30, 1886. For particulars address with stamp T. J. ALLEN, 2039 N. 12th st., Phila., Pa. nov25,2t

English Ferrets and Hard-Haired Scotch Terrier

Pups from pure and noted stock. Prices moderate. Address W. H. TODD,
nov25,4t Vermillion, Ohio.

IRISH TERRIERS FOR SALE.—PUPPIES BY Garryowen (winner of five 1st prizes, including New York, 1883, and sire of Garryford, winner of the champion prize at the Crystal Palace show, 1886) ex Sheila (winner of 1st, New York, 1882, 1884, 1885 and 1886). Price $15 each. Address LAWRENCE TIMPSON, Maizeland, Red Hook, Dutchess Co., N. Y. 1t

The Hospice Kennels.

St. Bernards.

Rough and smooth-coated of the finest strains on sale—Imported stock; also two splendid litters, one by Hector ex Belline II. (A.K.R. 3033), the other by Otho ex Swiss Rhona (A.K.R. 3030). Unequalled facilities for the importation of stock from Switzerland. Address Arlington, N. J.

FOR SALE.—CHAMPION BANG BANG'S get—Three pointer dog pups and two bitches, all lemon and white, whelped Oct. 16, 1886, by champion Bang Bang out of my Ferry, she by Tammany—Eria. Will close them out if taken at once at $25 each. These puppies combine the best hunting blood in America. Address T. F. RIVERS, 355 State street, Bridgeport, Conn. nov18,4t

IRISH SETTER PUPS.—SOME OF THE finest pups ever bred, by Chief out of Faun. Chief has won nineteen bench and four field prizes. Fawn fifteen 1st bench prizes and never been shown in the field. For particulars address BROOKLYN KENNELS, 161 Lincoln Place, Brooklyn, N. Y. nov18,2t

FOR SALE.—A HANDSOME IRISH SETTER bitch; also some choice puppies by Glenmar II. (champion Glencho ex imp. Lassie) out of Nell II. (imp. Rollo ex Juno). ONOTA KENNELS, Pittsfield, Mass. nov18,4t

BLACK PETE EX ALTHEA.—ORDERS booked for choice cocker pups. Price $15. Althea never had a poor one, and has had three 1st prize winners. Also a fine Willoughby brood bitch, weight 10lbs. Price $20. HARRY D. BROWN, Waterbury, Vt. nov18,4t

The Kennel.

DEERHOUNDS.

Puppies For Sale

BY

CHAMPION CHIEFTAIN

OUT OF

CHAMPION WANDA,
CHAMPION LORNA II.,
HEATHERBELLE,
COUNTESS ZINA,
THORA,
BERGA.

HILLSIDE KENNELS,

LANCASTER,

MASS.

Special St. Bernards

Mr. Hy. Schumacher of Bern—the best known St. Bernard breeder in Switzerland—and Mr. Sydney W. Smith of Leeds, England—the well-known breeder of the prize dog "Sir Charles," 34 inches high, 185 lbs. weight, 20 months old, and owner of the Champion dogs of all England, "Plinlimmon" and "Valentine," the former is the largest St. Bernard in the world — over 35 inches at shoulder, and 215 lbs. weight — have sent me a list of some exceptionally fine stock, young and grown, admirers of these dogs never have had a better chance to purchase really fine stock of both Swiss and English strains.

Address with stamp,

W. W. Tucker,

P. O. Box 1338, N. Y.

FOR SALE.—THE LANDSEER KENNEL offers choice bred Scotch Deerhound and English greyhound puppies, bred only from stock of well-known field qualities. These are the aristocrats of all dogs. DR. VAN HUMMELL, Denver, Colo.

FOR SALE.—ENGLISH BEAGLE HOUND pups; very fine ones and several months old; from good hunting stock, full pedigree. Also one pointer, two years old, good, no pedigree. Address GEO. L. BARNES, Tyringham, Mass. oct28tf

FOR SALE.—THREE CHOICE SETTER DOG puppies, pure Llewellin, sired by Gus Bondhu out of a fine Rake bitch, whelped May 11, 1886. Also one by Dash III. Also a nice bitch, 15 mos. old, ready for the field, strong in the Gladstone blood. Address A. M. TUCKER, 85 Main street, Charlestown, Mass.

I HAVE TWO BLACK, WHITE AND TAN Llewellin setter puppies, 3 mos. old. I will sell very low as I need the room. For pedigree and price inclose stamp to CHAS. YORK, 9 & 11 Granite Block, Bangor, Me.

MT. PLEASANT GORDON KENNELS.—For Sale—Six solid black and tan Gordon setter puppies, out of champion Chloe by Argus. Also five first-class Morrison pug puppies, out of Judy ex Dude; a rare chance. Address C. T. BROWNELL, P. O. Box 335, New Bedford, Mass.

FOR SALE.—A FIRST-CLASS SETTER DOG, well broken and with good pedigree. Can be seen and trial made. Call on or address JEFFORY SMITH, Greenport, L. I. 1t

FOR SALE.—LLEWELLYN BITCH, IN whelp to grand Llewellyn dog; cheap. F. T., Box 925, Newburyport, Mass. 1t

The Kennel.

For Sale Cheap.

SOME VERY CHOICE

Rough and Smooth-Coated

ST. BERNARD PUPS,

SIRED BY

Duke of Leeds,
Rip Van Winkle,
Apollo.

ALSO

Black Cocker Spaniels,

BY

BLACK SILK ex PAULINE MARKUM.

Address

MINE BROOK KENNELS,
Lock Box 19, Franklin, Mass.

ENGLISH MASTIFFS.

For Sale—Fine litter of pups by the celebrated

ILFORD CAUTION

Winner of 1st at each Boston, Hartford and New York Fanciers' shows, 1886. These pups are of the new type.

ILFORD CAUTION is acknowledged to be the best headed mastiff in America if not in the world.

For price and catalogue apply to

E. H. MOORE,
Pine Hill Kennel,
Melrose, Mass.

COCKERS.

Address FLEETFOOT KENNELS,
nov18,tf Delhi, Del. Co., N. Y.

MAX WENZEL,

89 Fourth St., Hoboken, N. J.

Breeder of Irish Setters

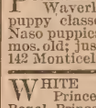
Under guarantee and life insurance.
Send for circular.

RABBIT HOUNDS.

A large lot of English beagles, 14 to 16 inches high, dogs and bitches, well broken; $15 each. Pups from 6 mos. to 1 yr. old, $8 each. Satisfaction guaranteed. WM. W. SILVEY, 135 South Eighth st., Philadelphia, Pa. oct7,tf

POINTERS FOR SALE.—AT THE LATE Waverly show, every prize but one in the puppy classes (21 entries) was won by Nick of Naso puppies. (See report this issue.) Nearly 5 mos. old; just right for the field. GEO. L. WILMS, 142 Monticello ave., Jersey City, N. J. sep25,tf

WHITE BULL-TERRIER YOUNG ROYAL Prince (A.K.R. 2102). Fee $15. Pups by Royal Prince and 50 bull-terriers for sale, dogs, bitches and puppies, white or colored, large or small kinds; all first-class stock; state what you want. J. W. NEWMAN, 87 Hanover street, Boston, Mass.



DO YOU WANT A DOG
DOG BUYERS' GUIDE.
Colored plates, 100 engravings of different breeds, prices they are worth, and where to buy them
Mailed for 15 Cents.
ASSOCIATED FANCIERS,
237 S. Eighth St. Philadelphia, Pa.

SETTERS FOR $10 EACH.

A large lot of English setters, taken in exchange for other dogs, will be closed out at this remarkably low price. They are of both sexes, excellent looking, are guaranteed not gunshy and to have fair nose. Ages from 6 to 15 mos. If on inspection they should not prove satisfactory the money will be returned. ASSOCIATED FANCIERS, 237 South Eighth st., Philadelphia, Pa. sep2,tf

PRIZE AND PEDIGREE ENGLISH MASTIFFS.—Mr. James Hutchings, 25 Gandy st., Exeter, England, has several grand ones for sale, brindles and fawns, including stud dogs brood bitches and puppies. Tourists' inspection invited.

FOR SALE.—A NUMBER OF WELL BRED and well broken pointers and setters; also dogs boarded and broken; satisfaction guaranteed. Address H. B. RICHMOND, Lakeville, Mass. sept22,tf

Claire-Reeta Kennels.

PALMYRA, N. Y.

Irish and Gordon setters for work as well as show
dec17.tf

DOGS FOR SALE.

Setters, pointers, spaniels, foxhounds, beagles, dachshunde, Newfoundlands, German tiger mastiffs, fox-terriers, Scotch terriers, Skye terriers, Yorkshire terriers, bull-terriers, bulldogs, pugs, French poodles, St. Bernards, mastiffs and black and tan terriers. Pups of all the above breeds constantly on hand. Those desiring to purchase will do well to consult me. WM. W. SILVEY, 135 South Eighth street, Philadelphia, Pa.

English Setters Boarded.

Warm and healthy location and personal attention given. As I employ no attendants, only a limited number will be accommodated.

Address H. J. PIERRE,
Winsted, Conn.

IMPORTED ROUGH-COATED ST. BERNARD dog Monarch, 19 mos. old, by Brampton Monarch out of Princess Nell. He combines the blood of Cardinal, Barry, Sultan, and is perfectly marked. Sold only for want of room. Address or apply JOHN ELLICE, 164 Summit ave., Jersey City Heights, or 81 Dey st., N. Y. nov18,2t

FOREST AND STREAM.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL OF THE ROD AND GUN.

TERMS, $4 A YEAR. 10 CTS. A COPY. SIX MONTHS, $2.

NEW YORK, DECEMBER 2, 1886.

VOL. XXVII.—No. 19. NOS. 39 & 40 PARK ROW, NEW YORK.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE FOREST AND STREAM is the recognized medium of entertainment, instruction and information between American sportsmen. Communications on the subject to which its pages are devoted are respectfully invited. Anonymous communications will not be regarded. No name will be published except with writer's consent. The Editors are not responsible for the views of correspondents.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Only advertisements of an approved character inserted. Inside pages, nonpareil type, 30 cents per line. Special rates for three, six, and twelve months. Seven words to the line, twelve lines to one inch. Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday previous to issue in which they are to be inserted. Transient advertisements must invariably be accompanied by the money or they will not be inserted. Reading notices $1.00 per line.

SUBSCRIPTIONS

May begin at any time. Subscription price, $4 per year; $2 for six months; to a club of three annual subscribers, three copies for $10; five copies for $16. Remit by express money-order, registered letter, money-order, or draft, payable to the Forest and Stream Publishing Company. The paper may be obtained of newsdealers throughout the United States, Canadas and Great Britain. For sale by Davies & Co., No. 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill, London. General subscription agents for Great Britain, Messrs. Davies & Co., and Messrs. Sampson Low, Marston, Searles and Rivington, 188 Fleet street, London, Eng. Foreign subscription price, $5 per year; $2.50 for six months.

Address all communications,

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.

NOS. 39 AND 40 PARK ROW. NEW YORK CITY.

CONTENTS.

EDITORIAL.
What Congress Should Do.
"Nessmuk's" Poems.
THE SPORTSMAN TOURIST.
Lake St. Francis.
J. C. Hughes.
NATURAL HISTORY.
Buffalo Hybrids.
GAME BAG AND GUN.
An Odd Shot at Grouse.
Hunting in the Transvaal.
Hints to Trappers.
Deer in the North Woods.
The Situation in Maine.
The Canadian Back Lakes.
Field and Target Rifles.
Game Notes.
CAMP-FIRE FLICKERINGS.
SEA AND RIVER FISHING.
Alaskan Trout and the Fly.
The Blue Catfish as Game.
Fishing in Japan.
SEA AND RIVER FISHING.
"The American Salmon Fisherman."
FISHCULTURE.
The Connecticut Commission.
THE KENNEL.
Eastern Field Trials.
Robins Island Field Trials.
Fox-Terrier Club Stakes.
Kennel Management.
RIFLE AND TRAP SHOOTING.
Range and Gallery.
The Trap.
YACHTING.
Measurement Rules Abroad.
A Length and Sail Area Cutter
Ourselves as Others See Us.
CANOEING.
The Oakland C. C.
The Location of the Next Meet.
Wide vs. Narrow Canoes.
ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

WHAT CONGRESS SHOULD DO.

ANOTHER session of Congress opens, and we await the action of that body with regard to the National Park. For years this beautiful and wonderful spot has been neglected by our lawmakers. Beggarly appropriations have been made for its care and preservation, but even these have been cut down to a point where they are insufficient to provide any adequate protection for the forests, the game and the natural wonders.

The summer of 1885 saw a Terrritorial statute of Wyoming in force in the reservation, and although many things were done illegally under color of this law, the fact that for the time being it was believed to be the law, had, no doubt, a most excellent effect on those who were disposed to violate the regulations of the Secretary of the Interior.

These regulations are now far more respected than they were two years ago. This is due in large measure to the earnest and faithful labors of the late Superintendent, Col. D. W. Wear. He organized his force of assistants, infused into them something of his own energy, instructed visitors to the Park as to what was and what was not permitted, and inspired in many of them an interest which would never have been aroused except by his own enthusiasm. His year of office did more for the Park than the term of any other man has accomplished.

Congress cut off the appropriation and Col. Wear and his efficient force of assistants were turned out of office. Troops took their place, but cannot do their work. Capt. Harris and the officers of his command are able, intelligent and anxious to do all that they can for the reservation, but their men cannot perform the work set for them. However good their intentions, they have not the knowledge of the region or of the mountains which would enable them to meet the lawbreakers on their own ground and capture them, nor have they an adequate comprehension of their duties.

It remains to be seen whether Congress will at this session enact a suitable law providing for the government of the Park. Such a bill was introduced by Senator Vest during the last session of Congress, was referred to the Committee on Territories of the Senate, was favorably reported, and now awaits action. It is a good bill and one which ought certainly to pass. There is no intelligent opposition to it. The worst danger that it has to encounter is the apathy of a body which declines to interest itself in anything that is not of personal or political advantage to its members.

The interest in the Yellowstone Park has never been so great as it is to-day. Last season tourists visited it in numbers never equaled. We are informed that the hotel registers recorded the arrival of over eight thousand guests, and besides these there were the campers who did not go to hotels and of whose number there is no record. A very large proportion of those members of the Grand Army of the Republic who attended the meeting of that association at San Francisco, returned by way of the Northern Pacific Railroad and visited the National Park. Every one who went there came away filled with enthusiasm for the beautiful region.

The destruction of forests, of game and of natural curiosities which took place during the last month or two while the Park was open to travel emphasizes the crying needs of the reservation. A large force of competent, practical mountain men is required to constantly patrol the reservation during the tourist season. Besides this the Park should be enlarged and the roads should be constantly improved.

The Yellowstone Park has in Congress two staunch friends who have made strenuous efforts to bring about legislation looking toward its proper guardianship and government. Senators Geo. G. Vest, of Missouri, and Chas. F. Manderson, of Nebraska, have shown an intelligent interest in this reservation which entitles them to the warmest gratitude of all intelligent people. The earnestness and energy which they have shown in this matter belongs to the highest order of statesmanship. It is cheering in these days of political narrowmindedness to observe now and then some breadth of view, some disposition to look ahead and provide for the future. Long after the names of a hundred Senators of to-day are forgotten, Messrs. Vest and Manderson will be remembered for the good fight which they have made to save the people's Park for the people's use.

We believe that Senators Vest and Manderson will keep up the good work that they have so ably begun and that they will try to carry through the Senate the bill which is now before it. We are convinced that before long Congress will awake to a comprehension of the earnest feeling which the public has on this subject, and that it will see the importance of providing some form of government to replace the chaotic condition of things now existing in the Park.

"NESSMUK'S" POEMS.

THE subscriptions for "Nessmuk's" forthcoming volume of poems now number 500.

To give full opportunity to distant readers to secure the book at advance subscription rates we have extended the time for closing the $1 subscriptions from Nov. 15 to this date, Dec. 2. The blank is repeated elsewhere, and orders sent on that blank will be accepted at $1 per copy. This is the last time the blank will be printed. With our next issue the price will be advanced to $1.50.

The portrait, cabinet size, which is to form the frontispiece, will be an artotype. Proofs have been submitted to us. They are more faithful than a photograph, and are eminently satisfactory and pleasing.

DEATH OF JOHN CONROY.—To many a reader of FOREST AND STREAM will come a pang of regret with this announcement of the death of Mr. John Conroy, who was years ago well known by his connection with the fishing tackle trade, and who through his life was esteemed by them as an angling friend. Mr. Conroy died at his residence, New Brighton, Staten Island, Nov. 25, in the eighty-third year of his age. He was the founder of the fishing tackle house which has been known for more than half a century under the successive titles of John Conroy (1830), J. & J. C. Conroy (1840), J. C. Conroy & Co. (1864), Conroy, Bissett & Malleson (1875), Conroy & Bissett (1881), and the present house, Thomas J. Conroy (1883). Himself a devoted angler, he spent much time in following the pursuit, and to him anglers owe the invention of the balance handle reel now in such universal use. He had taken no active part in business since 1863, though long after that it was his custom to meet and chat with his friends at the store in Fulton street. He was one of the old-fashioned men whom George Dawson so well distinguishes in his "Angling Talks" as "the simple wise men."

THE AUDUBON SOCIETY now numbers more than 16,000 members, and the present rate of increase is rapid. The movement is receiving due approval from the press of the country, and many indications give proof of its growing influence. Some of the New York milliners have adopted as a rule of business to furnish no feather trimmings the use of which is disapproved by the SOCIETY. Some idiot has been writing to one of the daily papers taking the AUDUBON SOCIETY to task for its alleged attempt to discourage the use of ostrich feathers, an attempt, it need not be said, which has existence only in the fancy of the scribbler. The SOCIETY has distinctly stated, and the same is set forth in its certificate of incorporation, that its protective efforts are confined to American wild birds not used for food. This field is certainly broad enough, and it is one concerning which there is little opportunity for disagreement of opinion, save with respect to certain species of birds popularly believed to be noxious vermin. It would have been impracticable to frame a suitable provision restricting the use of game plumage. This is all the more a pity, since dealers who now support the SOCIETY'S work nevertheless encourage the employment of game birds' feathers, and the natural result has been the stimulation of market-hunting shore birds. A great London feather dealer has cunningly taken advantage of the growing sentiment in favor of wild bird protection in England to push his stock of plumage, including "all the game birds of the world." It may not be out of place to repeat our warning, that this is a subject legitimately belonging to sportsmen, who will find it to their interest to discourage the wholesale potting of snipe and other game birds for millinery purposes.

THE PROPOSED INTERNATIONAL TRAP MATCH.—The proposition of the National Gun Association to arrange an international competition in trap-shooting is one which should be received with favor in this country and abroad. The great interest which has attached to such matches in the past might well enough be renewed on the occasion of a test of the skill of America and Great Britain. The interest in international rifle shooting is, for the present at least, languishing; and there are no indications of its speedy renewal. In the interim trap-shooters should have their inning. The Association did a wise thing, at its Boston meeting, in enlarging the committee of arrangements and making its membership more truly national in character. Experts at the trap are so numerous that a selection for the required team would be made with difficulty, not because of a lack of proper material, but because of the abundant supply. The team should be made up of members from different States and the men should be in the strictest sense of the term amateurs. Such a team can more easily be gathered together here than in Great Britain, where the conditions are more complicated, trap-shooters being divided among many grades of society, where social distinctions are more clearly drawn and more stringent than they are in this country. But as the riflemen have again and again surmounted this difficulty and have sent over strong teams, there is no reason to suppose that the trap-shots could not arrange matters with equal felicity.

LEROY LYMAN, a famous hunter of Coudersport, Pa. died last week from the effects of an encounter with a savage bull in a barnyard. Lyman had had many exciting adventures in the woods and was reputed to have come safely through repeated scenes of great peril in his hunting expeditions; and that he must succumb at last to the attack of so ignoble a foe was said to have embittered his last hours. Among other peculiarities of his character was a strict adherence to the doctrines of the Seventh Day Baptists, holding which he did much of his hunting on Sunday.

A POOR SEA SERPENT.—A few days ago the daily newspapers of New York had long accounts of a wonderful fish taken at Flushing, on the north shore of Long Island. It had long claws and large eyes and was thought to be the sea serpent, etc. It now turns out to be an "angler," *Lophius piscatorius*, sometimes called the fishing frog, but it served the purpose of making a sensation. As the fish is not much of a swimmer and lies in the mud, it would make a very poor sea serpent, even for a pic-nic ground on the Sound.

EVERYBODY OUGHT TO KNOW IT.—Write on one side of the paper only.

The Sportsman Tourist.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

LAKE ST. FRANCIS.

PROBABLY no river of the world is worthier of admiration and respect than the St. Lawrence. It carries to the sea the flood of waters of the greatest lakes; it bears them deeply and gently from the outlet of Lake Ontario through a thousand islands; it tumbles and rushes them with the current of a mill race in white-capped waves down its rapids; it sweeps them along banks lined, on the left, with white cottages and ancient country seats, and on the right with forests and fields; down by the stately cities of rich Montreal and ancient Quebec, flowing them between the lofty and precipitous rocks of the lower river, and pouring them at length into the broad arm of the ocean. What world-traveled man can ever forget it? It is calm, it is strong, it is mad, it is majestic and it is beautiful. To the writer, in late October weather, it seemed doubly enchanting. Set in the russet frame of autumn foliage, the blue of its clear, fresh water came out in deepest hues. It was a worthy pathway for the daring discoverers from *la belle France*, whose spirits, restless in the old world, longed for lands that were new—for Cartier, Champlain, La Salle, Frontenac, Charlevoix and the rest. On its shores the red man—Huron and Iroquois—hunted and lodged long before them, and afterward and now the Briton—English, Scotch and Irishman—held and holds a wrested possession, permitting to the home-loving French their numerous and vested rights. These races, together with the plentiful progeny of their intermarriage—"Canucks" and half breeds—inhabit the river, tilling broad farms, boating and rafting, or engaged in trade in the great cities. In religion, the church of Rome never had more faithful children, clinging to every ancient superstition, than are found here, and cheek by jowl with these are as sturdy Presbyterians as any in Cromwell's time. Such, faintly and briefly indicated, is the nature, the history and the charm of the St. Lawrence. Add to this that your correspondent was in quest of good hunting ground on the wide territory of the river, seeking it, too, with all the equipments that serve to furnish success with comfort and even luxury, and there is no honest sportsman—and they are all honest—who would not envy his lot, if envy ever found place with such a person.

Lake St. Francis is a great widening of the St. Lawrence, about forty-five miles above Montreal. It is, approximately speaking, twenty-five miles long and from six to seven miles broad, very shallow for the most part, with devious deep channels, the lines of the true river, which is navigated by craft of all kinds under the guidance of trained pilots. The lake furnishes fat feeding ground for those strong-winged birds whom sportsmen love to pursue—ducks and geese. The people of Lancaster, a little village of county Glengarry on the north shore of the lake, will tell you that from the time the migratory flocks of Canada geese, of ducks—redhead, broadbills, bluebills, black duck, whistlers, widgeons and the rest—lift themselves on the approach of winter from their wild breeding places in Labrador and start away in earnest thousands of miles for the Chesapeake and the Carolinas, they rest but once, and then at Lake St. Francis.

The Ruth, a modern steam yacht of rich and complete appointments, having a small arsenal of guns and ammunition aboard, and larder and cellar (?) teeming with subsistence and cheer, cook and cabin boy, left the port of Oswego one cloudless morning of last October for this happy hunting ground with the owner and two supercargoes, the happy hunters. After a breezy voyage across Lake Ontario, touching at Cape Vincent, we slid through the Thousand Islands, which, with their silent and tenantless hotels and cottages, were (to paraphrase Hood) like "a banquet hall deserted, whose guests were fled and garlands dead and all departed."

At Alexandria Bay we took in decoys, boats and boatmen Chauncey and George, and steamed on to Ogdensburgh, arriving there late in the afternoon and spent the night, taking a pilot and drawing a breath, as it were, before taking the rapids. Again the sun rose cloudless, and as we sat at breakfast the craft began her swift run down hill. In her pilot house an old pilot of the river, Capt. Savage, home ruler and "agin" Sir John Macdonald, had the wheel, and as we swept by islands, beyond shoals and down rapids—the Gallon and Rapide du Plan—he discoursed volubly on the old "R'yalists," the political discontents and wrongs of Canada and annexation. It was only when the breakers of the Long Sault hove in sight that the maxim of the sea "Do not speak to the man at the wheel" was in force by silent consent. To us who had made the passage—safe enough, but always thrilling—years ago, this seemed like a new experience. The situation commands silence, and, as we shot through the narrow passage of the South Sault between the high, rocky and wooded banks and heard the roar of the mighty current and saw and felt its unleashed power, even the skipper's eyes, accustomed as they were to such surroundings, lit up with excitement.

In early afternoon we swept into the calm and placid Lake St. Francis, and as we steamed quietly along lazy ducks, reluctantly taking wing at our intrusion, curved back in long flights upon our wake. By dusk we had a sure anchorage in clay bottom under the lee of the shore and to the musical swish of the light waves along the Ruth's sides we discussed dinner and our prospective sport with keen appetites. A short interim of talk and tobacco precedes an early to bed.

It was early to rise of course, and while the streaks of dawn first began "to lace the eastern sky" the writer was well on the way to a little island far off on the horizon amid stream. It was hardly large enough for the shooting box, now empty and closely barred, which some enterprising officials of the Grand Trunk Railroad had erected on it. Soon were our decoys out and we were ensconced behind a stone blind topped with bushes. Down the river Point Monié begins to take shape in the dusk of the morning and away to the east the spire of the French village of St. Ancien rises out of the mist. "Mark," whispers Chauncy, to whom a sunrise is no novelty. "Mark," is the reply. "They are swinging." "No." "Yes." "Let them come right on." "Broadbills." "Take them as they hover and then again."

Bang, bang, bang! The writer in his excitement fails to let off his second barrel, but, notwithstanding, contemplates with swelling breast one of the three victims as his own. Scarcely has Chauncey retrieved the dead and slid the skiff back in its hiding place among the rushes, when, like a bolt from a gun, a whistler shoots down from mid-air and scatters the water right and left as he settles himself among the decoys. As the form of the gunner rises above the blind, in consternation the duck staggers to his wings and is well under way before the tyro sees fit to cut loose at him. It is in vain, but Chauncey's five drams and sure aim drop him like a shot. Here comes a half dozen, fairly dusting the surface of the water in their rapid flight. They have yellow bills and yellow legs, and as they throw their heads back and tails forward to light one is reminded of a line of soldiers presenting arms. Three fall at the double report, and three swerve and get away. They are sawbills, a worthless crew. Now a pair of butterballs, a crested male and the female, bowl into the decoys and are dispatched quicker than one can say "Jack Robinson." Again a swift-flying flock of redheads coming down the wind drop their lofty line of flight to view this feeding ground, and, discovering the lurking foe, climb into the skies again, all safe but two that have dropped to the guns like clods of earth.

All the morning hours the feathered tribe come trailing up the river, now so far off on the distant shore, now so low, hitting to all appearances the tilting waves with their wings, that the lure escapes their observation, but perhaps the third lot, a single, a pair or a bunch, sweep in as though on an invitation to dinner for which they were late. We have thirty or so by 1 o'clock, and having whanged away enough spare the rest and take the long row to the yacht, where dinner is just going on. Hard tack and cold bacon would have been toothsome after so much out of doors, but when it came to "both soup, mate and fish," as a Hibernian once remarked of a dinner, no wonder all hands were "floored" at the end. It was mild enough to sit on deck before going to bed to smoke and chat, to watch the stars, "the patins of bright gold," to listen to the loon off in the stream with patient regularity uttering his liquid and prophetic cry, and to feel the cool breath of the wind.

So the days came and went, this one spent patiently sitting in the skiff amid tall plumes of wild rice, the next behind a blind on some rocky point of land; to-day rainy and cold, to-morrow fairer than summer and nearly as soft. An Indian summer seemed abroad much of the time. Far to the east and to the west the river and the sky were inseparable; islands embowered with trees losing their footing in the stream, floated above its bosom or sank away until only their leafy crowns were visible above the surface. The light wind died out and a stillness so deep pervaded the water, the islands and the marsh that the paddle dip of some Indian's canoe making the circuit of his muskrat traps on the far distant shore fell on the ear sharp and distinct.

The best day's score for two guns was fifty ducks and with that came an end. The Ruth weighed anchor, took pilot and turned her prow against the current and toward home. As she plowed the waters of the lake the feathered broods apparently celebrating her departure, rose in clouds before her and settled again in swamp and cove to the business of feeding and visiting, to be unmolested, perhaps, even until more nipping frosts and storms of snow should come to urge them on "to sunnier lands where blow the fairer blossoms of a balmier weather."

G. T. C.

Oswego, N. Y.

J. C. HUGHES.

ANOTHER good man has gone over to the majority, leaving behind him a host of sorrowing friends. Josias Charles Hughes died at his residence in New Westminster, British Columbia, on the morning of November 8. He was born at Omemee, Ont., on May 15, 1843, and was so only about forty-three years of age. He was one of a party of about twenty who left Peterboro, Ont., on March 12, 1862, to seek their fortunes in British Columbia. He reached New Westminster early in May and soon after was employed as express messenger for Deitz & Nelson's express between that city and Yale. This position he held until 1867, when the firm obtained an interest in Moody's mill at Moodyville, and Mr. Hughes was transferred to that place, where he remained until 1876. While at Moodyville he was in 1871 elected as one of the representatives of the district to the first popular Legislature and afterward received the appointment of Government Agent at New Westminster. This position he held until two years ago. Last summer he was appointed Indian Agent at Fort Simpson on the Northwest coast, near the Alaskan boundary. During a visit to this place the first symptoms of his final illness made their appearance.

Mr. Hughes was a prominent Mason, being Past Grand Master of the lodges at New Westminster and Moodyville.

He was a keen and untiring sportsman and an ardent lover of nature as well as a close observer. He was a frequent contributor to Forest and Stream, and in years gone by his pseudonym "Mowitch" was well known to all our readers. Of late years he has written over his own name. He was, we believe, the first to suggest the explanation of the well-known fact that a deer killed in water while wearing the summer coat will always sink, while one wearing the autumnal coat will float. Mr. Hughes explained that this difference was due to the greater amount and buoyancy of the longer and thicker hair. His fondness for outdoor life gave him exceptional opportunities for observation and study, and he made many interesting additions to our knowledge of the habits of the birds and mammals of the Northwest coast. Long association with Indians had given Mr. Hughes a thorough knowledge of these people, and it is most unfortunate for the Canadian Indian Service that he was not spared to carry out his work at Fort Simpson. He had returned from his place to get his family and got as far as Victoria on his return journey when his illness became so severe that he was obliged to return to Victoria, where he died.

It is with a sense of personal bereavement that we pen these lines, for it was our good fortune to know Mr. Hughes intimately and to have taken part with him in more than one successful hunt. He was a man of most genial nature and was everywhere popular, and not only this, but he was admired, respected and loved by all who knew him. He leaves a wife and three children.

Izaak Walton's Clock.—The London *Fishing Gazette* says that at the late sale of the property of Mr. Maas, a clock, which had belonged to Izaak Walton, fetched nearly $350. It was marked "I. W.," with inlaid letters, and was bought by Mr. Maas some time ago for $125. Documentary evidence is said to exist which proves that the clock once belonged to Walton.

Natural History.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

BUFFALO HYBRIDS.

MR. C. GOODNIGHT, of the cattle firm of Adair & Goodnight, Palodura, Armstrong county, Texas, has written to Mr. William King, of this city (of trap-shooting fame), the following, in reply to Mr. King's inquiries on the subject, and we are indebted to Mr. King's courtesy for permission to publish them:

I have been among the buffalo for thirty years. When I first came to this country they were here by thousands, so numerous that we had to keep them back to secure feed for our cattle. In 1878-79, the years of greatest slaughter in this part of the western country, they were so thinned out that their ultimate disappearance was then clearly foreseen.

In the spring of 1879, at the suggestion of Mrs. Goodnight, I roped and brought in a few calves to domesticate and preserve as mementoes of the past. We have now nine in our little herd, being the largest number I know of anywhere. They were not gathered up for profit, but merely to experiment with and for the amusement of ourselves and others who might chance to come here. I hope, however, to make some experiments with them, and am trying some at present with rather poor success. The buffalo will not breed to the domestic cow unless they are reared together, when they readily cross. My observation is that the dun cows are more likely to meet his fancy than red ones. Out of hundreds of trials, however, we have never succeeded in having more than one hybrid. That was a cow calf, the offspring of a buffalo bull and a domestic cow. When grown it was bred to a Hereford, but without issue. Bred to a buffalo it gave birth to a bull calf, which, in appearance, closely resembles a pure buffalo; so near is it that only an expert judge could detect any distinction. This only proves the purity of the buffalo blood, which we knew before.

The domestic bull will take no notice of buffalo cows, unless it be raised with them; and this is difficult to accomplish, for the buffalo will not regard any young but their own. Their own they defend with the ferocity of a grizzly bear.

I now have some half polled Angus cows with the buffalo, and hope in the course of a year or two to have some results. The half-breed cow above alluded to is a rather peculiar appearing beast, resembling domestic cow very little, and buffalo not very much. She is a striped brindle, and is more docile than the others. If home reared buffalo beef be ever eaten it will be a long way in the future, and then more a matter of luxury and curiosity than as a staple. It will be very expensive. Buffalo are hard to breed, breed more slowly than common cattle, are difficult to handle, and are dangerous pets. One cannot go afoot among them when they have young any more than one could go into a bear's den. When in season they are very savage. At no time are they very safe for strangers or women. The wild buffalo is a thing of the past on this continent.

C. Goodnight.

A Golden Eagle in Connecticut.—Stamford, Conn., Nov. 9.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I recently heard a rumor of the capture of an eagle near this place. On further inquiry I learned that the bird had been purchased by Mr. J. Schaler, a taxidermist of this place. On Sunday the 6th inst. I called on Mr. Schaler and inquired as to the truth of the report. I found him at home and quite willing to exhibit his prize, which is alive, the only injury received being a broken wing. The bird is a very large golden eagle (*A. chrysaetus*) in full plumage. The head is golden brown, breast black, legs feathered to base of toes, claws large, eyes dark brown, bill hooked and of a dark color the same as claws, feet yellow, tail of a grayish white bounded by a dark band at end of feathers, back dark color. Could not obtain measurements, but should think height between 2 and 3ft. Mr. S. says that its spread of wing is nearly 6ft. Since capture has been fed on young chickens and sparrows.—Inquirer.

"Coon" Cats.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Your correspondent, "G. D. C.," of Hartford, Conn., wants to know the origin of the Maine coon cats. I can tell him in a few words: For years the Maine sailing ships traded in the Levant, and many of the officers and men brought Angora cats home with them. These cats interbred with the common cats and hence the variety of color and marking. The coast inhabitants, ignorant of the true name of the new cat, naturally called it after the animal it most nearly resembled, Rockland, Me., is overrun with these cats, and if "G. D. C." will write to Shipping Commissioner Randlett, of that place, he can get any number for two dollars a piece. I have a fine tortoise shell Angora I bought from Mr. Randlett last year, and having been in Rockland a few weeks since am sure he can furnish more at short notice.—A. C. H. (New York, Nov. 25).

The Audubon Society.—Minier, Ill.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In looking over the names of the eminent men who have sent in their approval of the Audubon Society, none has given me more pleasure than the name of John G. Whittier. As president of the Forestry Congress of America his remark on "our forests and birds" delighted me. I regret he had not left out the second and third words in his second paragraph. Please ask him to eliminate them, and then let me take out all the poetical fancy, and let all "the shooters of birds, the taxidermists, and the fashionable wearers of their feathers" really feel what the poet imagines.—Geo. W. Minier.

Buffalo Extermination.—The La Moure (Dakota) *Progress*, of Nov. 21, says: "A herd of five buffalo have been seen by several persons in the hills in the western part of the county, and numerous parties have come across their trail. We shall probably hear of the capture of some of these rather scarce animals this winter, as two or three hunting parties are already making preparations to that end." So it goes. Whenever a surviving buffalo makes his appearance in any locality the whole region turns out to try to kill it. What a shame it is that these animals have had no protection, until now they are as rare as the aurochs of Europe, and like that species are found only in preserves.

A Reasoning Lobster.—While at Bird Island, Buzzard's Bay, Massachusetts, I noticed what seemed to point at reason rather than instinct in the lobster. One had his home for the time in a hole under a rock, where the water was about five feet deep. Thinking to catch him, I made a noose at the end of a fish-line and by means of a stick spread it carefully around the hole; then let down a piece of menhaden, holding it six or eight inches away in front. The lobster soon reached out to take such a nice morsel, when, by jerking the string, I had him noosed around one of his big claws near the end; but after I had him half out of his hole the string slipped off and he went back. However, I had no doubt of catching him the next time, so spreading the noose as carefully as before, and again letting down the piece of menhaden, I awaited results, when, instead of boldly putting out his claws as before, he first put his feelers through the noose and with a waving motion felt the string all the way around, then pushed one claw under the string and grabbed the bait. Three or four times I tried him with the same result. He first carefully felt the noose all around, then rooted one claw under the string and secured the bait. I finally had to give up all thoughts of getting him, and came away firmly believing that until this fellow dies of old age the lobster will not be exterminated in our waters.—*Willard Nye, Jr., in Bulletin U. S. Fish Commission.* (New Bedford, Mass., May 10, 1886.)

A Game Dinner.—The bill of fare of the twenty-first annual game dinner, given by John B. Drake, of the Chicago Grand Pacific Hotel, included the following: Blue Points. Soup—Venison, hunter style; game broth. Fish—Trout, black bass. Boiled—Leg of mountain sheep, ham of bear, venison tongue, buffalo tongue. Roast—Loin of buffalo, mountain sheep, wild goose, quail, redhead duck, jack rabbit, blacktail deer, coon, canvasback duck, English hare, bluewing teal, partridge, widgeon, brant, saddle of venison, pheasants, mallard duck, prairie chicken, wild turkey, spotted grouse, black bear, oppossum, leg of elk, woodduck, sandhill crane, ruffed grouse, cinnamon bear. Broiled—Bluewing teal. jacksnipe, blackbirds, reed birds, partridge, pheasants, quail, butterball duck, English snipe, rice birds, redwing starling, marsh birds, plover, gray squirrel, buffalo steak, rabbits, venison steak. Entrees—Antelope steak, rabbit braisé, fillet of grouse, venison cutlet, ragout of bear, hunter style; oyster pie. Salads—Shrimp, prairie chicken, celery. Ornamental dishes—Pyramid of game, en Bellevue. Boned duck, au naturel. Pyramid of wild goose liver in jelly. The coon out at night. Boned quail, in plumage. Redwing starling on tree. Partridge in nest. Prairie chicken en socle. Among the guests was Long John Wentworth, who had been present at the first dinner, thirty-one years ago.

A Pugnacious Coon.—Malvern, Ark.—A young man in this neighborhood, a few mornings since, put his little brother upon his horse and sent him to the branch near the stable to water. Soon the boy came back running the horse, and said that a coon came down the bank of the branch while the horse was drinking, and jumped upon the log beside him and bit and scratched the horse so that it nearly threw him off in trying to get out of the branch and up the bank. The young man looked at the horse and found the blood trickling from several rakes and scratches on one of its forelegs. He and the little boy went to the branch, taking a large dog with them. The dog followed the track of the coon and soon came up with it and gave battle, and after a few moments succeeded in killing it. But after the coon was dead the dog could not get rid of it, the coon having seized him by the under lip and would not let go even after life was extinct. The young man tried to get the coon's jaws open but could not, so he cut the head off and the dog went to the house with the coon's head hanging to its lip. After going to the house the young man tried again to pry the jaws open, but finally was compelled to unjoint the head before he could succeed in getting it loose.—Lew Willow.

That Pet Bear.—The Cleveland *Leader* reports: The sequel to the story of Rosa Megchael's terrible death from an attack by a bear was presented in the Common Pleas Court yesterday. Suit was brought by Henry Dornbrak, her administrator, against Patrick W. Curran, the owner of the bear, to recover $10,000 damages for the death of the child. The petition sets forth that Curran was the owner of a ferocious black bear, which he knew was liable at any time to break from his confinement and injure persons. Curran is said to have neglected to take any precautionary measures, despite the fact that only last June a man was fiercely attacked and seriously injured by the bear. On Oct. 25 Rosa Megchael, while in the yard at No. 1000 Sheriff street, fell a victim to the ferocity of the animal and was almost instantly killed. The affair is charged to Curran's alleged carelessness, and he is asked to pay adequate damages.

Feeding Time of Quail.—In your last issue "J. M. W." asks for theories in regard to where quail may be found at certain periods of the day. I have observed that before frost has come quail seek their feeding grounds at daylight; but when heavy white frosts occur they do not run until the sun has caused them to vanish. After feeding in the morning quail retire to cover, staying sheltered there until the waning of the afternoon, when they again feed; after this, if early yet, they may take to shelter, as I have found them do. Now they will go to open field and with heads in and tails out rest for the night. These are my theories and if wrong I hope soon to be enlightened by some more accurate observer.—Onojutta (Juniata county, Pa.).

Shore Bird Nomenclature.—Taunton, Mass., Nov. 27.—I have read with considerable pleasure the contributions to the subject of shore bird nomenclature. Every year I spend several weeks on Cape Cod, and my experience has been gathered in gunning and talking with Cape Cod gunners from Monomoy Point to Provincetown and from Chatham to Wood's Holl. With the addition of the fact that on the south shore the greater yellowlegs is called (probably on account of its peculiar whistle) the "cu-cu," my experience coincides with J. C. Cahoon's in every way, and I was much pleased to see so complete a paper on the subject.—Cohannet.

Game Bag and Gun.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

AN ODD SHOT AT GROUSE.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I notice a statement in a recent number of your good paper that ruffed grouse are scarce in Maine this year. I returned a few weeks ago from my twelfth annual hunt in the Maine woods and can report that I not only never found ruffed grouse half so abundant as this year, but heard everywhere that I went similar reports from others. My own hunting was done, as always, in Piscataquis county, but I talked with sportmen, lumbermen and farmers in many places, and all gave the same testimony. So plentiful were the birds and so tame that we shot them every day with our Winchesters, and of course taking nothing but head shots. With a small dog and shotgun one could on almost any day of my hunt have bagged in a short time all he could carry. When I left Brownville the storekeepers were paying but eight cents apiece for them, and they were selling in Bangor (so I was told) at 25 cents a pair. Every small boy who could command any kind of a gun and a few cents for ammunition was bringing in partridges.

Singularly enough, for the first time in many years I did not see a single "spruce" partridge, though this may be no proof that they were scarcer than usual.

While I am speaking of grouse I may as well tell of the singular way in which I killed one fine specimen last year and of which I have often thought when reading your ever entertaining "That reminds me" column.

I was returning to camp unsuccessful from a deer hunt on the head waters of Ebeeme River, when a few feet from the path I saw a noble cock partridge standing with ruff and crest erect, as lovely a sight as one could wish. My weapon was a Winchester .45-60, the bullet of which, if it struck the body of the bird, would leave it a shapeless and worthless mass of mingled feathers and flesh. I wanted that bird and aimed at the neck and fired. The bird simply settled a little in the leaves but made no other motion whatever, and I supposed I had not touched it. Its settling so in the leaves piqued my curiosity and I advanced to it without firing a second shot. To my amazement it did not stir, and yet its eye, turned full upon me, was bright, and every moment I thought it must surely take wing. In a moment more, however, the membrane half closed over the eye, and I saw that the bird was dying. I picked it up, but could find no feather ruffled and on its whole body no trace of blood or of the slightest wound. Wondering if it were not a case of actually scaring the bird to death, I arrived at camp and again, assisted by the cook of a lumber crew operating near, I examined the bird with all possible care, but without finding any trace of wound, save one tiny speck of blood which somehow appeared on one of my fingers after handling the bird. It was altogether too fine a specimen to waste and I proceeded to carefully skin it and only then discovered the cause of death. On the lower part of the back where the skin is stretched tight over the bone a very small red spot appeared when the skin was removed, and on careful dissection a tiny fragment of lead, no larger than half the head of a pin, was found, which had passed directly through the spine and had cut the spinal cord.

Whether some intervening twig or fine knot had split off this particle of lead from the bullet or not I cannot say, but a more beautiful specimen for skinning and the taxidermist's art was never seen than I obtained with my big Winchester, and the bird now occupies a post of honor in my house and looks as he did when I first saw him, full of life and beauty in his native woods. C. H. Ames.

Boston, Mass., November, 1886.

HUNTING IN THE TRANSVAAL.—I.

Sabie, Lydenberg Gold Fields, South Africa, July 29.—I had a present to-day of a watch dog bitch and one puppy; I am going to improve the breed and raise deerhounds. What we require most is the foxhound to follow wounded game, and to improve our breed of pointers. There is not a foxhound in the Transvaal. With good dogs we are able to keep our larder stocked. We are often very hard pushed for powder, which comes very high. I have been back four weeks from my hunting trip. I had a first-class hunting trip; killed 65 head in 10 days. Robert could not get away at the same time. I took Beck, my old mate, and about 20 Kaffirs and pack ox. We left the wagon and oxen 3 days from here and walked from the wagon 5 days into the fly country, with pack ox and boys to carry beef out. We killed 5 giraffes, 2 lions, a buffalo gnu (what we call blue wildebeest), koodoo-zebra, hartebeest, wild boar, impallah, and a riet-bok, but were unlucky in not seeing black rhinoceros or white, although the spoor was plentiful. When we got to the game we made a camp. Beck took one good boy and I one—very small though—so that we shouldn't get lost. The style of hunting is this: To go away at sunrise in different directions and look for game. When we find, if it be a troop, fire and follow on as fast as we can; we get another shot, tear on again, never look at the dead ones, but leg it as best we can, until we feel satisfied, then come back and get the dead ones. One day I had 4 boys with me and killed out of a troop of 7 giraffes 3, and wounded 2 so badly that, had it not been sundown, I'm sure we could have bagged 5. The 4 Kaffirs only got 1 bullet in, and that was into a wounded one I ran past and wouldn't waste another shot on. When I pulled up shirt and trousers were soaking with perspiration. It is certainly very hard work shooting on foot, but you get into such splendid condition. Although you may be knocked up at night, in the morning you are as fresh as a daisy, and have a rousing appetite. The Kaffirs are very poor shots; except the game is within 40 yards they are bound to miss, and they have no idea of a running shot.

The lions were swarming; nearly every day the boys would see two, three or four. I only saw one and killed him. He has a good skin and splendid mane; a very old fellow and fat as a pig. He got our wind and was trotting off, so we trotted after him, knowing that he would stand, look back and give us a good shot. They go very leisurely. He stood at about 100yds., and my little boy with my Martin fired close to my ear the very instant I was pulling the trigger of the Express, and I missed him; of course the boy also missed. However, we ran on again and he soon gave us another chance and I brought him down. You can tell at once when they are wounded; they go no further, but stand and roar continuously, and you have a good shot next time. I ran in to about 70yds. and put an Express hollow bullet into his ribs, when he fell over. Then I went close up and put a bullet through his head.

One day two of the Kaffirs following on the spoor of a troop of buffalo, got two dead buffalo, killed by lions; they followed on to the troop and shot a big buffalo. It began to bellow and one Kaffir took another direction (he says by accident, but the fact is he was afraid of the buffalo). The other boy (an old hunter) was going to give it a finishing shot, when a big lion came bounding out, and caught the buffalo by the nose and threw him down and stood on him. The boy fired at the lion but missed. Lion goes away and the boy goes up and cuts off the tail, and was just looking about where to cut next when he sees the lion come on again. He fired and missed again; the lion runs off. The boy comes to the camp for some of the other boys to assist him, but it got dark and they lost the place.

I had three young boys with me that day, and we followed a wounded giraffe too long and lost our whereabouts. The boys were very determined to find the camp, and we walked for three hours after sundown. Just by accident we came to near the dead buffalo, and to hear the lions feeding and fighting and roaring was well worth a long walk and a sleep out.

The boys would go no further. They made half a dozen big fires and we slept in the center. We had had no water since the forenoon, and nothing to eat since before sunrise. I couldn't describe the row the brutes were making, it was terrible. I proposed to go nearer and sit up a tree and listen and perhaps get a shot, but my boys wouldn't hear of it. It does not matter for lions or hyenas as long as you can make a fire, and there is always plenty of wood. The hyenas are strange animals, they are in hundreds round your camp every night, howling and laughing, and to a stranger very alarming; they are fierce-looking and come within a few yards, but are great cowards. The wild dogs can drive them off a carcass and the dogs are much smaller. The lions ate our pack ox, but it was through the carelessness of two boys, so I made them pay £8 between them; we intended killing it on getting home, as it would have died from the fly. Five dogs we took down are dead already. Beck enjoyed himself immensely and shot well. W. S.

[For the foregoing extracts from a private letter we are indebted to a Canadian correspondent.]

HINTS TO TRAPPERS.

The following instructions are furnished by Wm. Macnaughton's Sons, fur commission merchants, 79 Spring street, New York. They will be found useful to one who may wish to preserve furs.

Cased Skins.—Ermine, fisher, foxes, lynx, martin, mink, opossum, otter, skunk, must be "cased," that is, not cut open. In skinning, cut at the rump, and turn the skin inside out (like a glove) over the body of the animal, leaving the pelt side out. Then, after scraping, cleaning and drying, turn the skin back again while it is soft and easily managed, leaving the fur side out. Then put a thin board inside the skin, cut the natural shape of it, stretching the skin to its fullest extent, but not so much as to make the fur thin. Too much stretching spreads the fur over a large surface and makes it thin and lacking in richness. A liberal supply of good boards should be kept on hand. Stand or hang in a dry, airy, shady place. Keep out of sun, away from fire and smoke. Remove board when fairly dry. Never use bent sticks, bows or anything irregular in shape or that yields. When the above are "opened" they have a Southern appearance that lessens the value greatly.

Open Skins.—Badger, bear, beaver, cats, raccoon, wolves, wolverine, must be "open," that is, cut open up the belly from rump to head. After scraping, cleaning and drying, stretch a uniformly oblong shape to the fullest extent of the skin, but not so much as to make the fur thin. When thoroughly dry, trim off legs, shanks, flippers and any little pieces that spoil appearance of skin, but leave on heads and noses.

Beaver are sometimes stretched almost round, but appear very much better stretched oblong. Value by the skin, never by the pound. They rapidly lose heavily in weight. They bring most sold by the skin.

Muskrats must be "cased," but with fur side in. Chop off the tails as explained. Skin at the nose and make rumps square. Round tails have less value and do not sell well. Muskrats must not be injured by shot or spearing. Trap them.

Skins that have dried without proper care can be treated same as fresh, green skins. Otherwise they have no value. Dissolve a handful of common salt in a pail of fresh water and apply frequently with brush or rag (to pelt side only, as it spoils the appearance to wet the fur) until the pelt becomes perfectly soft. Then handle as explained. The same with "open" skins.

Trap Furs.—Spearing tears the pelt. Shot cuts the pelt and shaves off the fur. Both do bad injury and lessen selling price. Do not cure with alum or salt. It injures them for dressing and spoils their sale. Do not dry skins at a fire or in the sun or in smoke. It often burns them, when they then spoil and ruin on being dressed. Dry in the open air where shady. Meaty skins often "burn." The meat and fat on them "heats" and "burns" them, and they then go to pieces and rot on being dressed. Skins should be attended to at once, when fresh, and every particle of fat and flesh removed when it can be done easily and without tearing or injuring the pelt. Too much warmth curls and spoils the top fur or hair. Never stuff furs of any kind; dry and stretch as explained. Do not stretch out the noses and make them pointed. It gives a Southern appearance and lessens value. Do not cut off heads, ears or noses, or mutilate in any way. It lessens value and injures sale. Remove as much of bone from tail as possible, otherwise the tail rots. The pelt should be as clean and smooth as a piece of paper. Skunk with the white stripe (or any portion) shaved out, blackened or tampered with must be collected at half price.

Fur-bearing animals must not be killed till they have at least a fair growth of fur. Stop trapping as soon in early spring as the fur begins to shed or becomes thin or a little faded. These too early or too late caught furs are a disgrace to fur trappers and collectors and a wasteful, worthless slaughter.

DEER IN THE NORTH WOODS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Having returned from a camp out on the Beaver River in the Adirondacks, I will report in relation to the same and the working of our present game law. The first half of last month was spent in exploring the country north and west of Moose Lake, taking in Twitchell Lake and the country drained by its outlet. Until recently this section has been noted for its abundance of game, chiefly owing to its being inaccessible for most parties to reach by the ordinary way of travel. Deer could be seen at all times of day during the summer or fall months feeding in and around the lakes and many ponds, and the trout were so plenty that the sport often became monotonous within a few hours. That the above was not an illusion may be seen in old sign still in existence, too deeply imprinted by well worn paths and the cropping off of brush and foliage to be soon obliterated. But what a change. I visited Twitchell on the 13th of last month and found that a road at no small cost had been opened from the South Fork seven miles over to the lake. Two houses for the accommodation of summer guests had been erected, with a supply of skiffs, jacks, etc., in store, and several times during the day I heard the baying of hounds on the hills south of the lake in pursuit of game. The next morning I took the trail and came out to the South Fork, scarcely seeing the track of a deer around the lake or on my way out. In fact that whole country has been completely stripped of its game, but not by the still-hunter, as there is not a camp in all that section.

After this I tried still-hunting on the leaves. Let us now see how this law works. I go several hundred miles in October for a few days' recreation. It is dry, warm weather, and the ground is covered with a coating of crisp leaves and sticks. After jumping up some half dozen deer, and firing at each as they run, from one to five shots, just owing to the distance off when first seen, and to the density of the woods, I succeed in bagging one. Several others are hit, some quite hard, but they all scurry away on the dry leaves, mix up where tracks are plenty and I soon lose the trail, give them up and go for others. Now I have no chance for a choice, I take the first one presenting a shot, be it large or small. Well, I skin out and hang up the saddle, replenishing my larder from the fore quarters. The weather turns damp and muggy, and the green flies swarm, the saddle will spoil if kept wrapped in the hide, and if opened will be covered with fly blows in an hour's time. A week later, after shooting at several more, another small one is secured, shot through one ham; and is hung up to dry. After several more running shots a third one is secured. By this time the first saddle is so near spoiled, that I dare not risk it three days on the road in transportation. So I take the last one killed, telling a neighbor where he can find a stale saddle at the camp, and by going a mile east can find what the pine martin, ravens and venison birds have left of the second one.

Now I claim that this summer hunting for deer is all wrong. True, the quota can be filled, but in doing so a wasteful extermination must necessarily follow. To compel a man to hunt (if at all) upon the leaves, wounding and losing three deer to get one, is a shame. A horse will trot a mile in less than two and one-half minutes. It takes a vital shot to kill a deer in twice that time. If you wound a deer it is going as fast and far as its strength will permit. If it lives only one minute it is capable of putting at least one-third of a mile between it and the hunter. The question is, how many hunters are expert enough to follow a deer for that distance on dry leaves; or how many would think of doing it if they could? Secondly, it gives the hunter no choice whatever to pick out his game. He is compelled to take that presented as he hunts through the woods looking for any and all. Third, it is killed at a time of year when it can neither be kept, transported home, nor utilized to any advantage. No other State in the Union has, I believe, so inconsistent a game law as this. The clause limiting the number to three deer is all right. But if it allows the killing of three, why not allow the sportsman to ship them home for use? and if it is lawful to kill three in August, September or October, when it is doubtful about keeping even one, would it be any worse for the hunter to wait and kill his three deer in November when it could all be saved? I think not. In fact, I never thought it economical in any sense of the word to hunt deer except on a good snow, then the fawns are all weaned and bucks and does are in prime condition. A good snow is very essential in assisting one to pick out, follow and get a shot at a nice buck instead of a small doe or fawn, and more essential still is it when a deer is wounded, as it can then be followed up and secured by a second shot. Thus he is quite sure of securing the three first deer shot at, or at least seriously wounded, and those only that he cares to bag, while on the other hand he is groping, as it were, in the dark, shooting at and wounding several undesirable specimens to slip away and die where he succeeds in bagging one. I am acquainted with no still-hunter that ever preferred October to November for hunting deer. To have the time extended for one month, or the latter month substituted in the place of the former, would in my opinion be sanctioned by every still-hunter throughout the State, and at the same time save at least one-half the number of deer placed *hors de combat* during October, as the law now stands. CAP LOCK.

FREWSBURG, N. Y., Nov. 9.

THE SITUATION IN MAINE.

IT is pleasing to note that the position of the FOREST AND STREAM on the Maine game warden murder is being fully sustained by the entire newspaper press of that State. If ever an incident—a tragedy—was making public opinion, it is that one. The Portland *Transcript*, one of the most popular journals in the State, and one having a wide circulation, says editorially: "The cold-blooded murder of the two game wardens at Wesley is the legitimate outcome of the lawless opposition to the preservation of game which exists in various parts of the State, and which has hitherto shown itself in many outrages perpetrated on those whose duty it is to enforce the game laws. It calls for the vigorous action of the State authorities to insure the arrest and punishment of the perpetrators of the crime. The lawless element must be taught that the game laws, enacted for the good of the whole community, are not to be set at naught by those who would exterminate the wild animals of our forests for the sake of temporary and petty gain. * * * In the hunting season the pursuit of game is open to all who choose to engage in it in a proper manner. All have an equal chance, but those who unlawfully hunt the deer with dogs, which drive them from the State, are not content with this, but are as reckless and selfish as those fishermen who blow up the fish with dynamite and thus slaughter more than they can use."

The Lewiston *Journal* and the Portland *Press* are both equally outspoken in their denunciation of the terrible crime, and in this they are closely followed by the Augusta and Bangor papers. It is now understood that Governor-elect Bodwell will, in his inaugural, call especial attention to the persecution of those who attempt to enforce the game laws, and also to the value of the fish and game to the people of the State. And it is expected that he will recommend further legislation in the direction most needed—in the way that shall lead to the more perfect enforcement of the admirable code of laws already on the statute book. He will, it is understood from good authority, touch upon the value of the summer visitors to the State, and will mention the fact that it is the fish and the game which may or may not exist in the State which forms the chief attraction. The fish and game may exist in abundance sufficient for the reasonable sportsman, who desire to fish and hunt in the proper season, but it will be exterminated if left to the poacher, which it is almost impossible to reach under the stinted provisions which now prevail for the enforcement of the laws. To say nothing of Governors past, it is now hoped that Maine has one who is not lukewarm on the subject of fish and game protection. It is also believed that the inaugural will contain a recommendation that legislation put a stop to the foolish killing of game and birds that annually takes place in the so-called shooting matches at Thanksgiving time.

So it is plain that the prospects are excellent for first-class legislation in the way of the enforcement of an excellent list of game and fish protective laws in about the only State where there is enough of the nobler game fish and larger game left to be worth protecting. If Maine should create an extra warden to attend to about every poacher who will dare to go down there from any other State next season with the intention of breaking the fish and game laws it will tickle the FOREST AND STREAM immensely. Besides if some legislation should be made that should look toward the lumber camps in winter, where it is usual to serve dried up moose and deer meat to the poor French Canadian laborers as often as it can be caught, why this would give the poor fellow who does the catching a chance to make the acquaintance of a game warden in the season of deep snows, when it is easier to catch moose and deer than it is to chop logs. The proprietor of the lumber camp may also be made to feel that the State has appropriated money enough to enable the game warden to make him a social call several times during the winter. Then it is also possible that the Tobique Indians who infest the borders of Maine for the sake of crusting deer may be made to feel that there is a power able to reach them, even when the snow is the deepest and the crusting the very best. It is all a question of the means to do it with, and the noble moose, deer and caribou, and the gamy trout and salmon of Maine will be preserved for the future pleasure of everybody who is willing to fish and hunt within reasonable bounds. Give the present able and earnest Commissioners of Maine the money and some of the first woodsmen in the State will suddenly turn game protectors. And woe be to the Tobique Indian, the lumberman or Boston or New York poacher when such a woodsman gets on their tracks. It is only a question of the money to pay that woodsman with, and Maine can afford to grant it. It will prove a mighty paying investment, and the returns from summer visitors will come back in millions of dollars. It is an absolute truth that Maine's fish and game can easily be made worth far more to the people of that State than her lumber.

McFarlan, one of the game warden murderers, has crept into his own town and surrendered himself to the officers, and he is now confined in Machias jail. It seems to be generally thought by his neighbors that as he did not actually do the shooting he will escape punishment; but the fact of his being in the company of Graves, who did the shooting, and the fact of his hiding with him for several days, will be used against him by the prosecution. One report says that he was heard by the boy who saw the shooting to urge Graves to shoot. If the boy swears to this in court, McFarlan must suffer the punishment of an accomplice. The murder has set the true animus of the section where it took place into a blaze, and there are newspaper accounts of the terrorizing of the friends of the game laws by their neighbors of a contrary belief. There are accounts of the tying of a boy's hands behind him and taking of his gun away for the reason of daring to be in the woods gunning; and accounts of firing four or five rifle shots very close to a boy who had been cutting hoop poles. These boys are understood to be sons of those friendly to the enforcement of the game laws.

SPECIAL.

ARKANSAS GAME NOTES.—Malvern, Ark.—Game of all kind except quail is scarce in this neighborhood. Immediately after the first of September, the dogs are turned loose and every deer in the hills is driven to the swamps in the eastern and southern part of the State, and we hardly ever see the sign of one after the first two or three weeks of September. There are a few turkeys, but they are very shy and hard to find. We had a cold spell about the first week in November, and a good many ducks and geese came from the north and furnished good sport along the rivers and bayous for a few days, but the weather since has been warmer and they have gone again. Quail are very plenty in the woods and fields and furnish the surest means of sport we have. Wolves have been very numerous this fall and have destroyed large numbers of sheep and hogs. The farmers have poisoned them upon every opportunity until they are becoming beautifully less. Probably they have kept the deer from increasing much during the summer. A hunter a few miles north of here, a few days ago, killed a very large animal of the cat kind, which the hunters generally pronounce to be a Mexican lion.—LEW WILLOW.

ATLANTICVILLE, L. I., Nov. 26.—A young swan was shot and killed by one of the Jackson gunners to-day. It was a beautiful specimen and I believe the first swan that has ever been shot in the waters of Shinnecock Bay.—OLD GUNNER.

THE CANADIAN BACK LAKES.

[Concluded from page 345.]

I SOON relieved the canoe of her load, and while doing so a man came down to the shore and kindly lent me a hand. He said he had a small tent close by, and had been here for a fortnight fishing. The trolling for mascalonge was excellent; had killed a great many fish, some large ones; a day or two before he had caught one that weighed over 25lbs., and that morning he had got hold of a monster, but it had broken away from him after a severe struggle. From his account, and also from what I heard from others, I should say that this part of Sturgeon Lake, the reach between Fenelon Falls and Sturgeon Point, must in the proper season be a very paradise for those fond of mascalonge fishing. I found that I was three miles from the hotel, and thinking that the wind would go down with the sun, and as it was full moon, I determined not to pitch my tent but wait, as it was about half past five, and paddle around to the hotel by moonlight.

On the rising ground above the lake shore was a nice brick farm house, built beside a large old rambling wooden one, with verandahs around it, but evidently unoccupied and falling to ruins. I went up to the farm and got my milk pail filled, and the puppy and I made a hearty supper of bread and nice sweet milk. At the farm I had seen the owner for a moment, and he now came down to the lake shore, and, lighting his pipe, we sat together on a log and talked for an hour and a half. We then adjourned to the fisherman's camp near by and talked for another hour, by which time it was 9 o'clock, and the wind instead of falling had rather increased, which made paddling to the hotel that night quite an impossibility. The farmer said, "You have not put up your tent; you had better come up to the house and have a bed." "Thank you," I said, "but I can't leave my traps lying about on the lake shore all night with no one near them, so I will sleep in the canoe." "Well, you know best. You are welcome to the bed, but I must say sleeping in a canoe seems to me a queer way of taking pleasure. Good night."

I pulled the canoe a little way from the shore, stood my dunnage bag up near one end, spread the fly of the tent over it and each end of the canoe, the height of the bag raising it sufficiently, spread my blankets in the bottom, slipped under and lay down with the puppy at my feet; and slept without moving till six next morning. On waking I found it a beautiful still morning and the lake quite smooth. So loading the canoe I paddled round to the hotel in time for breakfast.

In talking to the owner of the farm the evening before I remarked the old wooden house, and asked him to whom it had belonged. He said, "This is the old Langton homestead. I purchased the farm from Mr. Langton when he left it. You of course know that he afterward became Auditor General. But he did not understand farming. And he got men to act as foremen for him who had been only accustomed to cultivating a few acres of land in Ireland. They knew nothing of the country and its ways, nor of farming on a large scale, and they could not make it answer. The present owner of the property, however, I heard, had been most successful, and now owned over 300 acres there, this being one of the finest farms in that part of the country. And certainly the appearance of the large and comfortable brick house he had built, with the commodious barns and the number of fine cattle seen, would tend to corroborate the statement; but he was a practical farmer, and the evening I was there his wife and daughters were milking the cows themselves. Forty years ago there were only about three families, all gentle people, who had settled on the shores of Sturgeon Lake, the Langtons, the Dennistowns and the Dunsfords. It was then only accessible by Peterboro, and a long water carriage from there; and it was verily in the backwoods in every sense of the term. After a trial of a few years they all left, finding the thing virtually impracticable, came out to the front again and adopted the various professions, some took to law and became judges. Mr. Langton became Auditor General, and so on. How different that same part of the country is now. It is tapped by railways from Lake Ontario at three or four different points, and has many fast and comfortable steamboats running all over the waters where, when these families settled there, was only seen the bark and log canoe. The journey to the front (meaning any of the towns on Lake Ontario), which then used to take days, can now be made in a few hours. Had those early settlers been able to pierce the future, and could they have known what the present state of the country and the present value of their farms would be, they might not have given them up as they did and fled back to a better settled portion.

My friend from Toronto joined me at the hotel on Saturday evening, by boat from Lindsay, but by some blundering a canoe which was to have been sent from Lindsay to meet him, did not turn up, so we were compelled to wait at the hotel till Monday morning, when he had to go back by the steamer to Lindsay for it. On his return we started down the lake in the afternoon for Emily Creek, about four miles on the south shore, expecting to get some shooting there in the evening and next morning, but the wind which still blew freshly from the west, made the lake too rough to cross to the south shore, so we were obliged to camp on the north shore opposite the creek, and lost the evening shoot. The next morning we were up long before daylight and crossed the lake, but the shooting proved very poor. There were few ducks, and these were wild and flying high, which made our bag a very sorry one. We returned to camp, had breakfast, and decided to follow the creek about twelve miles up to Emily Lake, in which it takes its rise. Crossing the lake to breakfast, my friend killed a nice mascalonge, which made a very welcome addition to the meal. By the time we had breakfasted, struck camp and loaded the canoe, the forenoon was well advanced.

We crossed the lake, which was pretty rough for our loaded canoes, safely, but only by careful paddling, and went up the creek about six miles, where, finding a nice camping place, we decided to remain for the evening and see if any ducks flew up or down. Not a bird was seen in the evening, which led us to doubt if there were many at the lake, and what my friend was told by a young farmer who shot a good deal, decided us not to go on the remaining six miles in the morning, but to return to the mouth of the creek again and try the evening and morning shooting there. This we did, but without any success, the ducks being as scarce and wild as on Tuesday morn-

ing. I understand that they had been shot a great deal there for the previous fortnight, which had driven them away and made them wild. Good bags, however, had then been made. There is a very nice camping place at the mouth of the creek on the west side, and the trolling on the bay is said to be good.

This brought us to Thursday, and we decided to return up the lake and try the shooting at the mouth of Scugog River, where it enters Sturgeon Lake. We had a stiff paddle up the lake, stopping at the hotel at Sturgeon Point, where we had dinner, and afterward went on to Pleasant Point, about three miles westward and on the south shore, and about a mile from the mouth of Scagog River. This is a nice, high, dry bank, overlooking nearly the whole lake both up and down, and also facing the reach which leads to Fenelon Falls. It is surrounded by pine trees and has a short, close turf, which makes it one of the most pleasant and favorite camping places on the lake; but this evening we had it all to ourselves. It being now the middle of September, the mere pleasure camping parties had all left and there happened to be no other shooters there.

Friday morning broke with a strong N.W. wind blowing, which brought such a heavy sea into the shore that getting off in a canoe was impossible, so we had to pass the time on shore as best we could. To help to do so we took a stroll with the pup through the neighboring woods to look for partridges. The puppy took to hunting famously and was very biddable, hunting round and round you but never going far from the gun. We found some birds, but the foliage was so dense that it was impossible to see them in time to shoot. The next day, Saturday, my friend had to leave Lindsay (almost ten miles from camp) for Toronto, so, as the wind had fallen, we struck camp and paddled up the river to that town. We reached it at one, and I went right on up the river bound for Lake Scugog, ten miles further, while my friend took the train to Toronto; and I was again all alone. It was half past one when I left the town, and at half past four I calculated that I could not be very far from Scugog Lake, but as it was forty-one years since I had been there before, on which occasion I had been paddled by an Indian right through from Bobcageon to Port Perry, I could not determine my whereabouts exactly. As the evening, however, was coming on apace, and as I was now again single-handed, I felt that it was time to be getting into camp somewhere.

Where I was the river was bordered on each side by wide and dense beds of wild rice, through which I could not force the loaded canoe, so I anxiously looked out for a landing place as I paddled slowly along. At last, on the east side of the river, I came to a small opening through the rice bed, which led to a grassy bank, and I quickly shoved the canoe ashore, and set to work to get up my tent and make preparations for the night. It turned out afterward that I was only about one and a half miles from the lake, and if I had only gone about one-eighth of a mile further to a point of woods on the other side of the river, I would have found the nicest camping ground between Lindsay and the lake. I intended to have gone on to the lake next morning, Sunday, Sept. 19, but when I awoke the pattering of the rain on the tent gave me notice of a probable wet day, and the probability turned out a very wet reality, for a worse or wetter day I think I never passed under a tent. I kept the stove hard at work, and was quite comfortable till about three in the afternoon, when a heavy black cloud came over from the west (accompanied by a high wind), from which the rain descended in solid water. Shortly afterward, while sitting on my cartridge box (which served me as a chair) beside the stove, I happened to look round to the rear of the tent, and to my horror saw two streams of water coming under the ground cloth from each side and uniting in the center where, there being a low spot, a little lake was soon formed. I always carry a small spade with me, so putting on an oilskin coat, I seized the spade and made a drain to the outside, which soon cleared the tent of the water. This deluge was the expiring effort of the storm. The rain ceased shortly after, and by keeping the stove going hard by bed time things were only a little damp. Luckily my bedding had been piled on my waterproof blanket, which happened to be on a high spot in the tent, so it was not wet. And after all I slept that night quite dry and warm. This storm must have been cyclonic in its character; early in the morning when I awoke the wind was N. E., and it gradually veered through the day to the south and west, the rain continuing all the time and the wind blowing a gale, till about half past three in the afternoon, it finished up with the furious wind and rain squall which deluged my tent from N.N.W., and later in the evening the wind got around to due N., having during the day gone nearly all around the compass.

The next day everything was so wet that I remained where I was to allow things to dry; and on Tuesday morning I struck camp and went on to Lake Scugog. Where the Scugog River runs out of the lake there are very large rice beds and a great deal of marsh and bog, which looked like good ground for ducks and snipe, but I did not know where to camp. I was paddling along the west shore of the lake, keeping on it, as it was the weather side and the water was smooth, about a mile from the mouth of the river, but I could see no good camping ground. On the other side of the lake, however, which was here about half a mile wide, I noticed a nice green bank in a nook in the woods, with what looked like a sandy beach at its foot for a landing place; so on the chance I put the canoe's head for it and ran across.

I was correct in my conjecture; it turned out the nicest camping place I had struck, quite sheltered from all but a S.W. wind, fronting right up the lake and only about a mile from the rice beds at the mouth of the river. I remained here till the next Sunday, having fair shooting, particularly at snipe, twenty brace of which I killed on Thursday and Friday. The first evening I went into these rice beds, I saw a good many snipe flying about, most of which seemed to pitch right into the middle of a large rice bed. This puzzled me, but next morning I worked my way to the spot, where I found that in the middle of the bed there was a patch of black muck about 20yds. square and it was on this that the birds were lighting. I returned to the place in the afternoon, and taking up a position in the rice bed, about 25yds. off, I sat in the canoe and killed ten brace of birds as they pitched into the place before leaving; and ten brace more next day. It was the funniest snipe shooting I had ever met with. When pitching into the place the snipe descended with great velocity and I had to take them just as they topped the rice, which was here almost 5ft. tall. I missed some birds at first—shooting over them—but I soon got into the hang of the thing, and afterward by shooting a little under them as they dropped missed but few. I here made undoubtedly the most singular shot at snipe I had ever done. Four birds pitched at the same time into this place, three a little ahead of the fourth. I fired at one of the three just as they dropped behind the rice, killing the bird, and with the second barrel killed the last bird, but when I went to pick them up I found that my first barrel had killed the three first birds; they must have bunched together and got into the line of the first barrel just as I pulled the trigger, so that I killed the whole four snipe with the two shots.

Sunday, Sept. 26, opened rainy and disagreeable, but clearing up about 10 o'clock I struck camp and paddled down to Lindsay to send my game home, returning to the same place on Monday morning. The week's shooting here had made the ducks quite scarce and wild; and as I was anxious to reach Port Perry, at the head of the lake, on Tuesday morning I started for Washburne's Island and camped on it in the afternoon. This island affords very nice camping ground; it is on the west shore of the lake, and behind it is a large shallow bay, a great place for the fall ducks when they come in. There is also all around it some of the best trolling ground for mascalonge in the lake. Here the puppy exercised some very back-handed retrieving. In the evening I brought in three ducks and a snipe and threw them down at the side of the tent in the inside. Next morning while lying in my blankets, before getting up I amused myself by making her bring me from where they were lying, all the birds, one by one. I then jumped up and set about getting breakfast, paying for some time no attention either to the birds or puppy, but afterward in going to fold up my blankets I found one of the ducks and the snipe missing. She had carried them away and hidden them and all my efforts to find them or to get her to go to them were fruitless.

The next morning I purposely left a mallard I had shot lying in front of the tent, and watched, and bye and bye Madam quietly picked it up, went off to a bunch of rushes 50 or 60yds. away, and deliberately hid it. It is a queer propensity and I wonder if it is peculiar to the breed. We have all seen a dog hide a bone or a piece of meat that they did not want to eat just then, but picking up game and hiding it is quite a different thing.

Wednesday I spent quietly in camp, and started for Port Perry on Thursday morning, but on getting to the open lake I found the water far too rough for me. It was blowing hard from the S. W., so I had to come back and put my tent up again. The following morning, the wind having fallen, I made another start, and after a paddle of sixteen miles reached Port Perry at 4 in the afternoon, taking the train for Toronto next morning. I killed a nice mascalonge on my way up. There are plenty of nice camping places between Washburne's Island and Port Perry on both sides of the lake where good shooting could be had, and trolling all the way, but my time having expired I did not stop at any of them. Between these points too one cannot go wrong for fall duck shooting, the lake all the way being lined with rice beds on both sides, which furnish them with ample feeding grounds.

So ended a very pleasant trip. I had not a great deal of fishing or shooting, but enough of each to keep the camp going; and I sent some game home. I might, I suppose, had I gone severely in for them, have had more of both; certainly of fishing, as almost every mile of the route was good trolling ground for mascalonge, and bass could be caught still-fishing. I had plenty of exercise and plenty of fresh air, with any quantity of the finest pure milk and cream, with sweet and wholesome home-made bread and butter, bought from the farmers' wives on the route. I used to get a 2-quart pail filled with sweet milk just as it came from the cow, and a quart of cream for 10 cents, and generally they thought it too much, saying I was welcome to a little cream and milk, they never missed it. Porridge and cream nearly every morning, followed by breakfast bacon, home made bread and the sweetest of butter, with sundry cups of fragrant coffee, make a good breakfast, and if the camper's gun, trolling line and rod cannot furnish him every day with materials for a good dinner on this route, the blame will lie with himself. When next fall comes round I hope to make a similar trip, not perhaps exactly over the same ground, but on a route similar in character. Any one desiring to make a trip over the route I have described, I would recommend to go straight to Coloconk at the head of Balsam Lake, where the railway from Toronto terminates. By following the eastern shore of the lake to Rosedale, at its foot, they will pass through the very best fishing grounds in it for bass and mascalonge, and will avoid the necessity of teaming canoe and traps, which is always a nuisance. For a pleasant trip I do not know that the rest of the route can be much improved on.

When paddling through Lake Scugog with the old Indian, on the occasion I have alluded to, forty-one years ago, we were traveling in the night. The month being July we thus avoided the heat of the day. While crossing a wide bay in the middle of the night, and about half way over, a heavy thunder squall, with high wind and drenching rain burst on us. The old Indian thought that the canoe, a small bark one, would swamp, and he turned tail and made for the shore, which we reached wet to the skin, with the canoe half full of water. Our matches had all got wet, we had no guns and no means of kindling a fire, so we turned the canoe up and crouched, shivering, under it, till daylight, which at that season fortunately came early. As is often the case with these summer thunder squalls, when it cleared up the wind went round to the north and it turned quite cold, and a more wretched and forlorn pair, with nothing to eat, it would have been hard to find, when we got into the canoe again to continue on our way to Port Perry, then a hamlet with a few houses and a plank road leading to Whitby on Lake Ontario. When paddling up the lake from Washburne's Island, just now, I tried to recognize the scene of this occurrence, but quite failed to do so. It is so many years ago, and the appearance of the lake is now so changed from what it was then, with hardly a clearing on it, that it is not surprising I was not able to do so. Now it is lined with beautiful farms, sloping down to its banks, and comfortable homesteads, and Port Perry is a thriving, bustling, busy town of 2,000 people, in the midst of a splendid agricultural country, with three trains a day to Toronto, by two different routes—an instance of the rapid change which comes over a country when opened up by railway communication. W.

P. S.—Apropos of the Clumber puppy, I may say that since writing the above I have spent some days snipe shooting on the Holland Marsh, near Lake Simcoe. After the first day she took to hunting the marsh like an old setter. She never passed a bird, or failed to find a wounded one, and she brought me every bird that I shot. I killed nearly thirty brace. She never ruffled a feather, and if a bird was not killed dead she invariably carried it by one of its wings. The dead bird she took in her mouth. She always hunted to the gun, was perfectly biddable, and a low whistle and wave of the hand would send her in any direction I wished. She seemed to take to it naturally, and, as I have said, after the first day, she seemed to understand exactly what was wanted and what she had to do, and she was seven months and one week old. W.

MINNESOTA NOTES.—Pillsbury, Nov. 24.—The season for small game in this immediate locality has been more than an average good one. Prairie chickens were more numerous than ever before, and some excellent bags were made; in several fields large coveys were undisturbed, and by another year the shooting bids fair to be of the best. During October duck shooting was good enough to satisfy anybody. I could easily bag from twelve to fifteen in two hours absence from my house, and that was good enough for me. Yesterday in a driving snow storm I shot a fine fat mallard, which will make an acceptable side dish for my Thanksgiving dinner. Hundreds upon hundreds of ruffed grouse have been shot in this locality during the past six weeks, and still the wholesale slaughter continues. Deer hunting has been in full blast for the past two weeks or more, though the open season does not commence until Dec. 1. I presume fully 100 saddles of venison are hanging within two hours walk of this village. I have not a word of condemnation for the honest settler, who at any season kills a buck or barren doe for his own use, but this market hunting out of season merits punishment. It never will be, however, until the last deer is killed or game wardens are appointed and paid by the State. Rabbits are altogether "too numerous to mention;" the woods literally swarm with them. Squirrels are also plenty.—J. F. LOCKE.

ARKANSAS AND ILLINOIS.—Charleston, Ill., Nov. 26.—Yesterday a party of sportsmen returned from Pera Gould, Arkansas, after three weeks recreation. Capt. Wm. A. Jeffries, Henry Gramsley, A. N. Bain, Dr. Mort. Chambers, James Skidmore, Jonathan and George Lee, R. S. Curd, Vol. Mount, and the cooks, Ed. Mason and Pleas Jones. A. N. Bain killed a two-pronged buck and Jonathan Lee killed a two year old doe. They killed what small game they could consume, as follows: Quail, squirrel, ducks, rabbits and turkey; and they caught a great many fish, bass, goggle-eyes, newlights, catfish, buffalo and gars. They reported game from fifty to seventy-five per cent. scarcer than it was two years ago. Game is very scarce about this vicinity. Quail, ruffed grouse, turkey, squirrel, rabbit, pinnated grouse and deer none. On last Saturday I was squirrel hunting three miles west of here and I killed seven fox squirrels. The hair was black on the lower half of one of them. It looked quite odd, one half fox and the other half black squirrel. I will stuff it.—J. B. D.

FOX SHOOTING.—North Ferrisburgh, Vermont.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I see communications from some of the readers of FOREST AND STREAM quite frequently in regard to the size of shot they use. Most of those who write state that they use Nos. 6 and 8 and consider these suitable for anything. I have shot fine guns and they were considered fine shooters, too, but I am still looking for a gun that will throw No. 7 or 8 shot with sufficient force to stop a fox at 8 or 10 rods. Our hunting here is mostly for foxes, and for loads we use from 4 to 5drs. good powder and from 1¼oz. to 2oz. BB drop shot in a 10-gauge gun. One of the leading hunters of this place has stopped a fox at 15½ rods with such a load; the distance was measured, not guessed. Ruffed grouse are fairly plentiful this fall, but foxes and ducks are scarce. A few years since ducks were plenty in fall and spring, but city campers and pot-hunters are fast decreasing their numbers and soon will be a thing of the past unless the law is used to a better advantage than now.—TEN-BORE.

MAINE.—Kentz's Hill, Me., Nov. 24.—Grouse have been fairly plenty this fall but unusually wild. At Belgrade depot, Maine Central Railroad, last Monday, Game Warden I. A. Carr seized a box containing twenty-six grouse directed to a firm in Boston. The shipper, Hosea McGuire, of Rome, was arrested and brought before Judge Weston and fined $135 and costs. He will pay his fine. The birds had been shot by Rome hunters. Our game law forbids the transportation of game to other States. We are in hopes that the Legislature will this winter enlarge appropriations for the better protection of our game and fish.—W. F. M.

WILDFOWL.—Salem, Mass., Nov. 29.—There are a few sheldrake (*M. serrator*) and whistlers (*B. americana*), with some old squaws (*H. glacialis*) in our harbor. The whistlers maintain their usual reputation for shyness. As soon as we get a light snow the chances for rabbits in the towns just outside of here ought to be good. I saw a nice bunch of quail recently. They were hanging in a provision store. They were well grown and plump birds. They came from Topsfield.—X. Y. Z.

CAPT. ANTHONY ELMENDORF, of Brooklyn, died of consumption at Big Springs, Texas, Nov. 19. He was born in Waterloo, in this State, in 1840, and went to Brooklyn at the age of 16. He served throughout the war and became Captain of Company G, of the Forty-eighth Regiment. Upon his return he was for 10 years captain of Company E, of the Twenty-third Regiment, and was proposed for Colonel, but four years ago his failing health compelled him to go west, and, with Col. A. C. Keeney, he bought Valley Ranch, near Big Springs. Capt. Elmendorf was a well-known sportsman and trap shot.

A EUROPEAN PHEASANT was brought home in the game bag of a Brooklyn sportsman who was shooting on Thanksgiving Day in Rockland county, N. Y., in the vicinity of Tuxedo Park. The bird was one of the overflow from the Lorillard preserves. It was two-thirds grown, in poor condition and plagued with hosts of white lice.

HUNTING AND TARGET RIFLES.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I note with pleasure the communication of F. M. Wilcox in your issue of Nov. 18, on the subject of hunting rifles. It is somewhat refreshing to know that there are men who, although they believe the muzzleloader vastly superior to the breechloader as a hunting weapon, yet can discuss the subject in a temperate manner. It has been asserted repeatedly in FOREST AND STREAM that a round ball of a given diameter is much more deadly in its effects on large game than an elongated bullet of the same caliber. This is the pet theory of the muzzleloader advocates, and it has not been denied in any communication appearing in this journal since I have been a subscriber thereto. In spite of this theory, which has been allowed to stand unchallenged as an invincible argument in favor of the muzzleloader, its sponsors gravely tell us that the elongated bullet will tear small game to pieces, and leave it almost unfit for food. There seems to be a contradiction here. Will some one kindly explain why the round ball tears a large hole in a deer and it drops dead in its tracks, while a long bullet of the same diameter cuts a clean hole through the animal, which then proceeds to run away, and the hungry hunter goes minus his supper, while the same practice on squirrels and turkeys has the opposite result?

I have often heard advocated (and more especially among the muzzleloading fraternity) the practice of using greatly reduced charges of powder for squirrel shooting. This I believe to be a positive disadvantage in any rifle, as the reduction of powder will increase the curve and decrease the accuracy of the shooting at unknown distances. Even in target shooting at known distances I would advocate the maximum charge of powder the gun could be made to utilize without causing irregular shooting. It has been my practice during the past four or five years to use 105grs. of powder in all target matches at 100yds. range. The rifle is a breechloader, and I use the same charge at 500 or 1,000yds. If I were to reduce the charge of powder I would expect to get correspondingly inferior shooting at 100yds. This does not refer to shooting at the popular targets, where it is possible to get so-called perfect scores, but to string measurement, where the distance of each shot from the center of the target is accurately measured and credited to the shooter. The same holds good with the hunting rifle. It will do its best work with its maximum powder charge, regardless of distance.

In regard to weight and caliber, I think Mr. W. is on the right track, and although his views in regard to the merits of the .32-cal. may be a little extreme, I fully indorse what he says in regard to the weight of an all-around hunting weapon. Like "Nessmuk" and many others, I prefer to go light in my hunting and fishing trips. My shotgun weighs 6¾lbs. It is a single breechloader, 12-gauge, and handles very nicely. I am satisfied with its execution. My rifle weighs a small fraction over 8lbs. It is too heavy, but, being .40-cal., if lighter it would kick. The fault is in the caliber. This gun shoots 60 grains of powder and a hollow pointed bullet of 223 grains, a little better than a proportion of one to four. It is a single breechloader with barrel 24in. long, and balances well for a gun of its weight. And right here is where the repeaters are lacking. They balance badly because the barrel is too far away from the shooter. The entire gun is too long for its length of barrel. As there may be many readers of FOREST AND STREAM who own long barreled target rifles and would prefer a handy hunting rifle, I will tell them how to make the change. Get an 8in. hack saw and saw off a piece from the muzzle end of the barrel so as to reduce its length to about 24in. File off square and polish with fine emery paper. Countersink slightly to take off the burr inside the bore. Get the lightest bullet you can find in the market to fit the gun. If such cannot be found and you have a mould, drill a hole in same and insert a plug, so as to make a hollow pointed bullet. If this bullet is too heavy to give the desired proportion of powder and lead, get a mould made. Have a set of Lyman sights, front and back, attached to your rifle, and you will probably have a better hunting rifle than you could have had made to manufacturers to make for you. My choice of the rifles now on the market would be a Maynard .35-55-170, or a Remington .32-40-120, or a Winchester .38-90-217.

E. A. LEOPOLD.

NORRISTOWN, Pa., Nov. 24.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I have read the letter of Dr. F. M. Wilcox, in your issue of the 18th with a good deal of interest. Not a word have I to say against his theory so far as it goes. But sportsmen, like women, are, in a great many instances, wedded to fashion, and before we can induce our hunters to abandon their magazine and large-bore weapons the fashion must change. Now before the fashion changes some one must set the fashion, and that some one must be a man or club of good repute. I know every sportsman who has given the question a thought, knows that the game is as surely and certainly doomed as the Indian. All we can do is to ward off as long as possible the day of doom. Time will be when the hunter will not shoot his game. He will see it, steal up upon it and go away to tell round the camp-fire, not what he killed, but what he saw. I do not say that he will not take a shot at it, but the shot will not be with the rifle but with a camera! Smile if you will at the idea, but when a red deer will be worth a hundred dollars and a buffalo worth a thousand, paradoxical as it may seem, it will not pay to kill them. "Time enough yet to think of that," I hear some one say. Well, perhaps so; but these very people now say: "If our grandfathers had only been a little more careful of our forests, they would not be on the verge of extinction (from an economic point of view) to-day. Now, Mr. Editor, the first gun I ever had was a foot or more longer than the owner, and I have used one ever since. I have hunted white bears and walrus in their own ice fields, and deer in our northern woods, and although mine may be an exceptional case, I never had any use for a repeater. For ice bears a heavy bore is necessary, the one I used lately being a Snyder. And to those who go to such out-of-the-way places for sport I say take a whole armory with you if you like. But to the nine hundred and ninety-nine who are satisfied with a few weeks' deer hunting near home, I heartily indorse Mr. Wilcox's statements re a small bore for deer—not on the ground that it is more deadly, but that it is deadly enough. Give the deer a chance, and if you meet a hound in the bush the caliber is quite large enough to prevent its ever leaving there. We cannot expect to be able to induce the present generation to abandon the breechloader, but is it not possible to induce our sportsmen to abandon the magazine gun and use a small-bore singleloader?

Now, Mr. Editor, this is a rambling way of stating the case, but you know what I mean and you can do more by "writing it up" than any one else. You can help to make the single smallbore breechloader "fashionable."

TRADE BALL.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Certainly Mr. W. M. Wilcox "fired off" a big gun in your last issue. I can't see the matter in the light he does. He claims a low trajectory to be a benefit to the hunter. This is all right. I agree with him; but is there not such a thing as getting it too low? I believe that by using too much powder the bullet is upset to such an extent that it "flies wild," consequently what you gain in flat trajectory you lose in accuracy. Take for instance the Remington .32-40-125 rifle, which led in the FOREST AND STREAM test. Soon after the test many persons thought that if this gun beat the others it must be the best, and consequently many gun companies had calls for such a gun using the same cartridge. Among them was the Massachusetts Arms Co., of Chicopee Falls. Now, this company makes a specialty of manufacturing fine sporting rifles, and as the calls increased, in order to please their customers they made a set of tools for chambering their guns for this cartridge, and sold quite a number of these rifles. The result was that in a few weeks complaints began to come in that those .32-40-125 guns would not shoot. Their only reply was that they knew that before they made them, but had only made them to order to please customers. They also claimed to such complainant that they could furnish him a .32-cal. that would shoot. Now they use to make a gun shoot 35grs. powder and 153grs. of lead; and you would be surprised to know how many of these guns are now in the hands of the best marksmen of the day shooting 200, 400 and 600yds. Many are the times that I have seen the workman who tests their guns put one after shot inside a 4in. ring at 200yds., using both patched and naked bullets in the same barrel, and shooting so evenly that no one could tell which made the better target. The majority of all game shot is killed under 200yds.

Now, if Mr. Wilcox will turn to the latest catalogue issued by the Winchester Arms Company, he will find on page 31, the trajectories of several of their new model guns, namely, .40-82-260, .45-70-405, .45-70-500, .45-90-300. In the .45-70-500 the proportion of powder is about 1 to 7, in the .40-82-260 about 1 to 3, in the .45-90-300 about 1 to 3, and the .45-70-405, 1 to 6. The trajectories are for 200yds. from 10 to nearly 13in., showing that the proportion of powder from proportion 1 to 7 to 1 to 3 makes a difference in the trajectory of only 3in. Not so very wonderful. Now turn to page 34 in the same catalogue and you will find a table of the penetration of these different guns. The .40-82-230 penetrates 11 boards and the .45-70-500 penetrates 18 boards. Now, do you suppose that in hunting if the bullet from the .45-70-500 should chance to hit a limb before it reached the game it would be deflected from its course as much as one from the .40-82-260 gun? Then in striking the game do you think the high speed bullet will do as much crushing service as the heavy one? If you wished to break a bar of pig iron would you use a light sledge or a heavy one? Which will drive a nail the quickest and easiest, a light hammer or a heavy one?

Now about breechloaders. One of the greatest faults with them is that they are not properly chambered and the cartridges do not fit. I have lately had a little experience in chambering a gun for a .50-70-405 cartridge. I chambered it so that a sample cartridge would fit nicely; but upon the arrival of several boxes I could not find another cartridge that would go in nearer than ¼ of an inch, and some of these varied so much that while one would fit tight another one would shake. Some of the shells varied 1-16 of an inch in length. Do you wonder the soldiers complain that the Springfield rifle won't shoot? The ammunition should be perfect.

It is generally acknowledged among riflemen that trajectory is only obtained at the expense of accuracy. When a breechloading rifle will shoot fifty consecutive shots inside a 4in. ring at 200yds. it is good enough for me. This the Maynard rifle will do and has done and can do again. I have one of these guns and know just what it will do, and my gun is no exception; their guns will all shoot as good as mine or better. Suppose, as Mr. Wilcox says, I should want to stroll out for squirrels or rabbits. I simply take off my large barrel and put in its place a .22-cal., and the change does not occupy more than one minute. Then I am completely rigged. The cost of ammunition is but 25 cents per 100 shots. Then, again, if I want practice for a coming match I put on the .22 barrel and shoot 100ft. at reduced targets; then when the day for the match comes all I have to do is to change the barrels and I am ready. You see, I get the same sights and the same trigger pull with the small barrel as with the large one, and use the same stock. Now, this practice is nearly as good as longer-range shooting and costs—nothing. The barrel I use for hunting is a .40-70-270. I have in reality three guns, .22, .32 and .40-cal. barrels. These I take in a case with one stock on many pleasure and business trips, as they all can be packed in a small case and do not attract attention. Then, when camping, the .22 is just the thing to shoot about the camp, as it makes no noise. I have used this at 200yds. range with good success, but find it shoots best at 100yds.

I have no "axe to grind" in writing this, and am in no way connected with the Massachusetts Arms Company or the sale of their arms; but I am interested in the facts of the case, and if can learn more I should like to do so.

Will some one tell us do different guns using the same cartridge kick differently?

MAYNARD.

CHICOPEE, Mass.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In your valuable paper of the 25th inst., I find a request from Mr. Romer that I answer two questions. 1st, Why the muzzleloading rifles used in the FOREST AND STREAM trajectory tests were not hunting rifles. Ans.—By the manner of loading. 2d, To make good my claim that the difference in the heights of bullets on the screen at 100yds. on a range of 200yds. shows the accuracy of the rifle. Ans.—I have talked with some of the target shooters here using heavy rifles fitted up with the muzzle paraphernalia for fine work, and they say, "Give me a gun that will hold the elevation as closely as I can hold the windage, is all I ask." If Mr. Romer wants more proof, I am instructed to invite him here to take part in the next match of the N. Y. P. and O. Shooting Club, and they will try to demonstrate the fact on a 200yds. range.

My further statements in regard to the FOREST AND STREAM trajectory trials, I believe, were based entirely on the report of same contained in FOREST AND STREAM at the time, and I accepted the report then, and do now, without a question.

What little rifle shooting I do is done off-hand. I am using a Stevens (instead of a Mayard) rifle .32-40, 34in. barrel, 9¾lbs., with which I have recently made the best shooting I have ever done with any rifle, and yet I am not happy.

R. H. BURNS.

JAMESTOWN, N. Y., Nov. 28.

Camp-Fire Flickerings.

"That reminds me."

196.

THE hero's name, for purposes of this sketch, was Hopper, and as a successful hunter I have never seen his equal. The intuitive knowledge, buoyant enthusiasm, untiring muscle, keen eye and cool nerve that mark the thorough sportsman were his in a remarkable degree. When hunters of common stripe searched day after day for deer in vain, he knew just the happy nook on the mountain side where a buck was sure to be lying in blissful seclusion, and would bring him to camp with almost miraculous certainty. Deeply versed in all the witching lore of woodcraft, he would follow the trail of a wounded deer with a skill and accuracy that called forth the admiration even of the Indians. He had his foibles and weaknesses, however, or he must have been more than human. Next to his passionate love for all kinds of sport was a jealous devotion to a noble jet black beard that formed his most notable feature. This darling of his heart kept him tolerably well engaged in his leisure moments, and detractors were not wanting who insinuated that a pocket comb and glass were as essential items of Hopper's equipments for a morning hunt as were rifle and ammunition.

Almost on a par with his fondness for the outward and visible sign of manhood was his love for practical joking. Any sort of larking or horse play that might be proposed always met with his warm approval and support; and he prided himself—with good reason, too—on being just a trifle more wide awake than the balance of the boys, and on always having the laugh on the right side. As he said himself, "Bet your life, boys, you don't catch me; I guess I know the difference 'tween a fir knot and a blue grouse." To any one who has devoted half an hour or so to a vain search in the branches of a big fir for a cock blue grouse only to end his quest by a shot at an inviting gnarl on a limb, the force of the expression will be apparent.

One beautiful winter morning, so many years ago that one almost hates to count them, the writer and a friend left home together for a day's deer hunting on one of the most lovely of Vancouver Island's many lovely mountains. Before commencing the ascent and just as we were about to separate, Frank and I arranged to meet at a crescent-shaped wall of rock that stood about half way up the mountain and immediately below what was generally considered the best hunting ground in the vicinity. I had reached the western point of the crescent and was sitting on a big stone waiting for Frank and carefully scanning the ferny hollow below, when happening to look up, I saw Hopper standing midway between the horns of the arc, and like myself, inspecting the sheltered basin at the foot of the cliff. Apparently satisfied that no game was in sight he came over toward me, and long before we met, he began asking about Frank and the course we intended taking. While we were chatting away, a fine buck, that had been lying close under the bluff, jumped out and made tracks for the front.

Hopper hurriedly told me to pass quickly along to the other end of the rocks while he scrambled down the least steep part of them and went off after the deer. Having traveled along till I was clear of the bluff and in fairly open ground, I sat down and waited, the sun shining dazzlingly in my eyes. Presently I saw, as I thought, friend Hopper climbing slowly up through the brush toward me. I could catch a glimpse of him every now and then through the timber as he headed straight for me, but what was my surprise when, just as I was on the point of speaking, I saw that what I had taken for Hopper was really the buck, which he had cleverly driven toward me. The recognition was mutual, and before I had a chance to shoot he was clattering along the hill back to his old lair. I ran as fast as I could to the nearest point whence I could see into the hollow and managed to get a shot at him as he was trotting through the fern. I was blown by the run, however, and missed him.

The deer steered for the other end of the semicircle, and just as he had reached it and was climbing up a steep path to the summit, I saw Hopper on the flat beneath, raising his rifle to shoot. I watched the buck, which had stopped for a moment, and just then the rifle cracked and down toppled his majesty, rolling over and over to the bottom. Then Hopper called out, "Didn't want to spoil the meat. Nipped him in the neck. Sweet, pretty shot, wasn't it?" It certainly was, for, sure enough, the bullet was just below the head, and a long shot at that. We dragged the deer to a convenient spot, gutted him, and prepared him for packing, all the while admiring his size, the beauty of his horns, and so on. All at once a brilliant thought struck Hopper. "Say, let's put him by that log and prop up his head, so that when Frank comes along he'll think the blessed thing's alive and shoot at it." No sooner said than done; the buck was artistically and securely posed, and off we went above the rocks to try and get some more shooting.

Hopper took one side of a tiny stream that rippled through the woods and I the other. In less than five minutes I heard him shoot, and soon a couple of yearlings, buck and doe, came running over to my side of the creek. I blazed away at the leader and dropped him in his tracks, and then cracked away at the second with the other barrel. It ran fifty or sixty yards and then dropped. Satisfied with my luck I got the pair ready, shouldered them both, and started back for the rocks, thinking Frank might have come by that time. There was no sign of him, however, so I sat down for a rest and a comfortable smoke. In a few minutes down came Hopper with a deer on his back. As he reached the edge of the bluff I saw him suddenly start back, drop the deer hurriedly from his back, and crawl stealthily to the front again. Pausing cautiously over the bank he took a long deliberate aim and fired. After a moment's pause for inspection he drew back a little and began to reload. The only object I could see to shoot at was a big eagle on a tree in the hollow beneath, but it seemed quite out of the range of Hopper's fire. Powder, ball, patch and cap being handy it took but a short time to reload. He carefully drew himself to the front again, took another steady aim and cracked away with the same result.

By this time I had begun to smell a tolerably big rat, but I gave no sign or my proximity, determined that the flash of conviction should come to him without any inside aid. It need only be said that four shots in all were fired before the unpalatable truth got firm hold of him that he had fallen into his own trap. When he fully comprehended the sell his active and eloquent gestures indicated that he was relieving his overcharged feelings by a little tall talk. Then he looked keenly all around three or four times till the grateful belief filled his soul with consolation that, if he had outwitted himself, at least no one, save himself was any the wiser. Alas, for the fleeting nature of earthly satisfaction! He had hardly stooped to pick up his burden when a voice brought him all standing as it yelled, "Didn't want to spoil the meat, eh? Nipped him in the neck, eh? Sweet, pretty shots, weren't they?"

Readers of FOREST AND STREAM, you should have seen the inexpressible woe-begone look that came over the countenance of the practical joker. With accents that would have melted a sterner heart than mine, he appealingly exclaimed, "Oh, for Heaven's sake, don't tell the boys!" And I never have told the boys till now.

R. M. C.

CACHE CREEK, British Columbia.

Sea and River Fishing.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

ALASKAN TROUT AND THE FLY.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Being something of an Alaskan as well as a fly-fisher myself, I was much interested in Dr. T. H. Streets's "Defense of Alaskan Trout," published in your issue of Nov. 18. He has certainly cleared up, once and for all, the old superstition that Alaskan trout would not rise to the fly. Nevertheless, I am afraid that I must contest his claim to the position of "the pioneer fisherman with the fly in Alaska." If I am not very much mistaken my former mess-mate, Dr. George F. Wilson, U. S. Army, at that time surgeon of Lieut. Schwatka's exploring party, and myself, caught a good string of trout in Unalaska with the artificial fly, at least a year before the Patterson, with Dr. Streets on board, came through the Straits of Magellan. And even we, I am afraid, can not be called "pioneers," as I have heard that some of the custom house officials stationed at Unalaska had had some successful fly-fishing years before we came there. Still, Unalaska is so far off that it is no wonder that it takes a long while for the intelligence about such matters to reach civilization, and the remark of the writer that these Unalaska trout "took small dark flies greedily" might easily escape general notice, occurring, as it does, in a Government report (Lieut. Ray's "Report of the Expedition to Point Barrow," p. 132) among the scientific notes on the fishes collected by the expedition. Some details of our fishing may be of interest to your readers.

We were on our way back to civilization after our two years' solitude in the Arctic regions, when we picked up at St. Michael's Lieut. Schwatka and his party, who had just completed their adventurous trip down the Yukon, the story of which is well known to all readers of FOREST AND STREAM. This was in September, 1883. As the last vessel for the year had already sailed before Schwatka's party reached St. Michael's, they were very glad to put up with the crowded accommodations of our little schooner. I found Dr. Wilson an ardent fly-fisher, and we soon agreed that when we reached Unalaska we would see what a fly would do in the little brook behind the village, where our "interpreter" used to catch so many, he said, with the bait. Sept. 19, having completed the observations we had to make, and having no more duties to attend to on board, the Doctor and I started out in spite of the fact that a fine drizzlidg rain was falling and a fresh breeze blowing straight down the valley of the

little tumbling trout brook, which comes down from the mountains for all the world like a New England mountain brook

Of course we had inquired of the resident traders what our prospects were for success, and all had declared that there was "no trout fishing at this season," and that the only time to catch them was "early in the spring, soon after the ice went out." (This was something like the dictum, "Alaskan trout never rise to the fly.") We, however, had faith in Capt. Herendeon, the interpreter above mentioned, who had frequently been at Unalaska with the coast survey parties, and who declared positively that he had caught trout there at that very season of the year. In deference to public opinion, however, we did take with us some newly salted salmon, the only available bait we could obtain, but we determined not to use it except as a last resort.

Well, there is no need for me to describe how we tramped up that little stream in the rain, working against the breeze, and what a good time we had. The fishing was just like any other fishing. The trout were there, and we caught them in spite of the season, and we caught them with the fly, too, in spite of their being Alaskan trout. I shifted my tackle once and tried a piece of red, raw salmon, with a view to capturing a big trout we saw in one pool, after he had declined my flies, but he paid no more attention to the bait than he had to the flies. We took in all fifty trout, averaging about three to the pound, though Dr. Wilson took one beauty of over a pound weight, and I struck and missed one fellow that, to judge from the breadth of tail he turned up, must have been a good two-pounder. Twenty of these trout we took out of one little pool, standing and casting side by side, getting a rise about every other cast, and hooking a fish about every other rise. They were of the species known to ichthyologists as *Salvelinus malma*, the Pacific red-spotted trout, but perhaps better known to sportsmen by their popular name of "Dolly Varden trout." They were bright and silvery, like the trout of the streams of Long Island and Cape Cod, showing that they were in the habit of running down to the sea, and were delicious eating. The flies used were very small black and brown-hackles. One red-bodied brown-hackle did good execution. I tried the usually popular red-ibis, but it met with no favor.

Altogether, we were very well pleased with our day's fishing. The stream is conveniently near the village and easily fished, and the trout of a fair size and fairly plenty. I think I may safely advise any angler who may chance to get an opportunity to wander so far from his usual fishing grounds, to remember to take his fly-rod, with the assurance of fair amusement, if nothing more.

JOHN MURDOCH.

U. S. NATIONAL MUSEUM, Washington, Nov. 23.

THE BLUE CATFISH AS GAME.

ALL my life I have taken great delight in fishing, and have had the pleasure of landing many of the game fishes of our waters. Among those which have furnished the most sport is the blue, or channel cat. I know that most sportsmen do not so consider it; but by what right it is thus excluded I am unable to understand. It certainly cannot be because it is not gamy, for of all the fish that I ever hooked it makes the hardest fight for its life. It differs from them in that they, when struck, leap out of the water, and rush through it with their mouths open, thus making it much easier to conquer and land them; while the catfish takes the hook in its mouth and starts for the bottom of the stream or lake, with a vim that will test the tackle of the best expert. I have had more real sport with it than with any other fish I ever tackled. It is full of fight from the strike to the landing net, and requires longer to bring it to hand than any other of its weight.

Some years ago a party of us were camped on Severn River. We went there to catch bass, and did not want any other fish to take our bait. We caught as many bass, perch, pickerel and maskilonge as we could use in a camp of thirty-five. One day we were trolling up the river, using a large spoon, when there was a strike as if the hook had fastened on a log. The boat was stopped, and after a hard fight an 8lbs. channel catfish was landed. On another occasion three of us were still-fishing from a boat in one of the bays of Sparrow Lake. We had no luck for a long time, and were becoming careless and discouraged, when I felt a tug at my hook as if something intended to upset the boat. In a moment we were all excited by the mighty efforts of the captive to free himself from the hook. He did not rise to the surface, but seemed determined to take us down with him. I had a very strong tackle so had no fear of a break when the strain was put on it to see what kind of a creature was causing so much disturbance; but it would not come to the surface. If it had been in salt water I should have thought it was a shark, but we could not think what it could be that could pull the boat about as it did. After a long and hard fight it was at last brought to the landing net, and proved to be a blue cat. It was not only a very lively fish but was one of the handsomest things I ever took from the water. It weighed just six pounds. Now, if this fish will take the same bait as those which are catalogued as game fish, and gives one as hard a fight, and it requires as much patience and skill to land it, and its flesh is only a little inferior to that of the others, I see no good reason for the general feeling of dislike that is so often manifested toward it.

I would not desire to see any other of the catfish family brought into the same position as this one, as they differ as much from it as it does from any of those which are generally considered as so much finer when on the table. If any of your readers have never tried to satisfy a sportsman's appetite on a breakfast of "catfish and coffee" with the other et ceteras, let him try it once when he is hungry and has a hard day's sport before him, and I think he will be convinced that it is very toothsome and has great staying qualities. And if any one of them has been in the habit of ignoring its claims to a place in his favor, let him give it a chance the first opportunity that presents itself, and if he does not change his opinion of it then I am either no prophet or else no judge of good sport and royal living.

Another thing in its favor is that it can be raised in waters where most of the regular game fish will not thrive. They can be grown in ponds, and will repay one for the time, trouble and expense. They are certainly far superior to the carp as a table fish, and will not require nearly so much care. But they do best when they live in pure running water. This is not the case with them only, but with all other fish. If they have grown in a muddy stream or pond, the flesh will be rank and strong, but in a stream of clear, cold water the texture and flavor is entirely different. Under any circumstances their flesh is very rich and will not agree with a delicate or weak stomach. HOMERUS.

BLAIRSVILLE, Pa.

FISHING IN JAPAN.

Editor Forest and Stream:

My daughter, who has been a resident of Japan for a number of years, sometimes writes us letters containing items which I consider of sufficient interest to publish. In a letter lately received she tells me something about fishing in Japan, which I think will interest the readers of FOREST AND STREAM. She and her husband, Rev. E. C. Hopper, are both fond of angling. Being driven out of Tokio the past summer by the cholera, they visited Kobé, Nikko, Futago, and other places, where, however, they had been several times before. Futago (about ten miles from Tokio) is a famous place for *ai* fishing. I will condense as much as possible. Writing of Futago, Mrs. H. says:

"Now about the fish. The *ai* is called trout in English; but it looks and tastes exactly like smelt. * * * As a rule, fish are taken with the net, though sometimes a bamboo rod, with line and artificial fly, is used. * * * To go fishing in Japan does not mean to fish yourself, but simply to look at the fishermen catch the fish, for which you have to pay them. They put the fish into baskets, and you come home loaded with fish and tell your friends you have been fishing, have had a good time, and then have a feast for supper." A practice somewhat resembling this is not very uncommon here.

It may interest the readers of FOREST AND STREAM to know how these Japanese fishermen catch the fish. My daughter, in addition to her own description, sends me a transcription from a Japanese hand book, which I give herewith, as it is full of detail, as follows:

"Futago is a place much resorted to during the summer months, on account of the *ai* fishing which the river affords. This fashionable amusement of the Japanese (for sport it can scarcely be termed) is quite characteristic of their tastes. The pleasure consists in sitting in a boat watching fishermen (who are engaged for the purpose) catch fish with nets. The scene on the river is very picturesque, and it is quite worth visiting Futago to witness it, and also to taste this delicately formed fish, fresh caught and cooked in Japanese fashion.

"The season for fishing commences about the middle of April and ends in the early part of November. The best months are from July to October. The ordinary method of catching the fish is by using the *Tō ami*, a circular net made of silk and about eight feet in diameter. The circumference of the net is weighted with pieces of lead and to the center there is attached a line at the end of which there is a loop. With a little practice a fair amount of dexterity can be attained in throwing the net, which is cast in the following manner: The noose at the end of the line is passed over the left hand and fastened to the wrist. The line and part of the net, as it hangs from its center, is then made up in turns and held loosely in the left hand. The left edge of the hanging part of the net is then thrown over the left elbow, and the remainder is taken in parts between the fingers of the right hand. In this position the fisherman prepares to cast the net, which should be thrown with a good swing to the right front, turning at the same time in that direction, and letting the folds of the net and line freely escape from the hands. An expert will so cast that the net will fall flat on the water, spread out to its full dimensions, and the weights cause it to sink at once. If thus thrown from a boat or by a person standing in deep water, it is afterward carefully drawn in until the edges of the circumference meet. The net is then hauled into the boat or raised, and the fish that may have been inclosed are now so entangled that they cannot escape. When thrown in a shallow part of the river the plan is to pick the fish out from under the net as it lies on the bottom. The native fishermen are wonderfully sharp in marking fish in the water, and seldom fail in at once inclosing them within the meshes of the net.

"Another contrivance for catching *ai*, which is generally preferred when the river is partly flooded, is the *u-wana*. This consists of two bamboos about 15ft. in length, fastened together at one end, forming an angle sufficiently open to admit the width of the net, which is tied between them at their outer extremities. A cross bar of wood is lashed to the bamboos about 8ft. from the angle where they join, thus not only giving firm support to the frame, but enabling a man to carry it conveniently by resting the bar on his shoulder. The net, which is made of fine silk, is about 12ft. in width at the top, and is fastened to the frame by means of string at intervals of 1½ft., the lower end being caught up and secured to the middle of the cross bar. It thus forms a bag, and the whole may be said to resemble a large scoop. In addition to the net and frame a rope measuring from 15 to 20yds. is used, having bunches of the wing feathers of the cormorant tied to it at intervals of 2½ft., while stones are attached to it at distances of 10ft. to act as weights. This rope is divided in the center and joined together again in the same place by means of an iron swivel.

The method of fishing with the *u-wana* is as follows: One man takes the net, resting the cross bar on his shoulder, and wades into the river up to his waist; then facing up the stream, he places the scoop flat on the water, holding it by the end where the bamboos join. Two men are stationed about 30 yards further up the stream, one on shore, the other in the water, and hold the line taut between them by the loops at its ends. When all is ready they move slowly down the stream, drawing the line through the water a little below the surface. Gradually they begin to move more quickly; the man in the water sweeps round toward the net, and finally, when within a few yards of it, the pace is increased to a run. Care is, of course, taken to keep the line well down in the water, so as to drive the fish before the brush of the feathers into the scoop, the angle end being pressed well down to the bottom of the stream. In this way hauls of from thirty to forty fish at a time are taken."

This artice is too long for comment; but I may suggest briefly, compared with our murderous methods of netting, that of the Japanese is exceedingly picturesque and humane. If the above proves to be interesting, I have more of a like nature. PETRA.

SENSIBILITY OF FISHES TO PAIN.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In yours of Nov. 11, I see a note by "O. O. S." in reply to me. I find upon inquiry of Dr. Marshall, that it was a companion who did the cutting of the live fish, and that the fish was not thrown back into the water, but fluttered out of the hand into the water while being carried to the bucket. The object of my article was to prove that fishes have very little sensibility to pain, and I stated a fact which was so remarkable, that I brought in the Rev. Doctor as my authority, as without the very best authority I would not believe it myself. In "Humboldt's Travels," he mentions that he was astonished at seeing the same sharks repeatedly taking the bait, while their mouths were terribly torn and bleeding from previous hookings. It goes to prove, that such cold-blooded animals have not that sensibility to pain that is generally supposed. Comparing them with warm-blooded animals we make a great mistake; our premises are wrong, therefore our conclusions are erroneous. This is proven here and elsewhere, as we cannot suppose that the fish alluded to was in sensibility different from fishes of the same species, or from fishes in general. Our mode of fishing is to fasten on the hook a live minnow, or live worms, frogs, grasshoppers, etc. Experience has taught us that fish do not like dead bait. We suppose God taught them. Sometimes they will take artificial bait, but by all odds live bait is the best. If we cannot get suitable live bait, we cut up a live or dead bait, as the case may be, we do not wait till it dies and then fish with it. We suppose that "O. O. S." never fishes with live bait of any kind, or if he does that he ties it on with a soft string, on a soft bed of cotton, with some soft mollifying ointment to cure its wounds.—B. F. M.

MINNOW EXPERIENCE.—When a small boy my passion for gunning and fishing was as large in proportion to my size and knowledge as at present. With the first thick ice I was out with pail and net after minnows for bait. One bait in use here in eastern Massachusetts is the mummy chub, so-called; the other is the common silver minnow. The mummy is by far the toughest and long-lived, but is not so good a lure to the big-mouthed "winter king," the pickerel. The mummy is caught with scoop nets in the creeks and shallow pools near some salt-water bay, and while it will die in a short time if kept in a pail of water, it will live hours and days in a wet piece of flannel if kept from heat and extreme cold. The minnow is caught in the brooks with scoop net or more commonly (here where bricks are made) in the brickyards. In some of the brickyards large shallow basins have been made in excavating the clay. In these basins, which are usually three feet or more deep in the center the minnows are found, and may be caught through the ice on a sunny day by cutting a hole large enough to admit the drop net, which is easiest made of a barrel hoop and mosquito netting and baited with sprinkled cracker or bread crumbs; the minnows will swim into and over the net after the crumbs, and I have caught as many as a pint or more at one haul. As we have to ride six miles to the best ponds a pail would be unhandy and would kill a good many fish, so we put them in a wet blanket or other thick piece of cloth, and after getting to the pond carry them in the pocket, or often in the hat to keep them from freezing. We have quite good fishing here and strings of from twenty to fifty fish (pickerel and perch) are not uncommon from the large ponds. Occasionally a pickerel of from four to six pounds is caught and usually finds its way to the market window for exhibition.—COHANNET.

A MAN-EATING SHARK.—A very rare shark was captured on the south shore of Long Island, near Quoge, last week, and has been lying at Mr. Blackford's for several days. Its length was 7¾ft., and it weighed 280lbs. Prof. S. E. Meek identified it as *Lamna cornubica*, Gmelin, and it is the first specimen of this formidable monster taken about Long Island, although the U. S. Fish Commission has collected a few at Woods Holl. This shark is probably entitled to be classed with the "man-eaters," and from the dentition of the beast the crowd at Fulton Market drew the conclusion that he was an undesirable bathing companion.

A TORPEDO CAUGHT AT SANDY HOOK.—Last Monday a cod fisherman at Sandy Hook hauled up a large torpedo or cramp fish on his trawl, and was partly stunned while landing it. The fish is an unusual one about New York Harbor, and is on exhibition at Mr. Blackford's. Its weight is 150lbs. and it is the second one that has come to Fulton Market in twenty years. In a few days it will be dissected and the electric batteries in its head exposed to view.

THE AMERICAN SALMON FISHERMAN.

THE London *Fishing Gazette* has this to say of Mr. Henry P. Wells's "The American Salmon Fisherman" (Harper & Bros., New York; price, $1.50). The *Gazette's* notes are interesting as showing how the author's views are received in England:

Mr. Wells, in his introduction to the present volume, "desires no more grateful reward than the same kindly reception which has been the good fortune of its predecessor." We think there can be little doubt that he will get his reward. Although written for the guidance of the novice, there are so many subjects connected with salmon fishing touched upon in this work, and Mr. Wells knows so well how to explain his views, and is withal so suggestive and practical, that we venture to say that the most experienced salmon fishermen will read it with interest, and glean some useful ideas.

Of course, on many points, British and Irish salmon-fishermen will not agree with Mr. Wells. It would be too much to expect that they should; indeed, in all probability, their first impression will be, "What can an American tell us about salmon fishing worth knowing that we do not know?" If they are interested in Canadian salmon rivers, the very first chapter will settle this question, for it contains information as to how and where fishing is to be obtained, together with a map and list of the rivers, with brief notes on them.

At one of those interesting "Discussions" of the Fly-Fishers' Club last winter, Dr. Hamilton introduced the subject of the remarkable difference in the average size of salmon frequenting different streams, and gave, as did other anglers present, instances from his own experience. Mr. Wells has the following note with reference to this fact in the life history of salmon:

"A Salmon Problem.—Since salmon obtain their growth in the sea, and lose rather than gain in fresh water, it would seem as if all rivers ought to furnish fish of approximately the same size. Such is not the fact. In some rivers, excluding extremes as it seems to me should always be done in such cases, the fish will run about 10lbs. or 12lbs. in weight, and a fish of 18lbs. will be a rare prize. In other rivers no larger, and in the immediate neighborhood of the others, the fish may average 20lbs. and over, and fish of 40lbs. be as common as fish of 18lbs. in the rivers first alluded to. This difference is not a casual affair of a single season, but a permanent characteristic of each river. A satisfactory reason for this, which will not conflict with what are supposed to be settled facts, I have yet to hear. Is it because the various clans of fish which converge to their native rivers when leaving the sea, diverge

on their departure to distinct and distant parts of the ocean where the conditions favorable to growth vary? This seems difficult to reconcile with the theory that they linger throughout their ocean life near the mouth of their native rivers. Or is it possible that the universally accepted belief that salmon always return to the river of their youth needs further investigation; and that they really so return only until they have attained a certain size, and then go elsewhere? I can suggest the question, but not its solution."

On the important question of rods for salmon fishing, Mr. Wells is diametrically opposed to the views of most salmon anglers on this side the water. He thinks we use rods unnecessarily long and unnecessarily heavy, and it is probable that, to a great extent, he is right, though, in our opinion, he goes much too far in the other direction, and advocates the use of rods which in this country would be considered mere toys. We have noticed that there is a radical difference between the objects, or at any rate one of the objects, for which anglers in America and anglers in this country select a rod. Here it is considered bad form to give a fish more time than is necessary; the angler who allowed the fish to flounder about and so "spoil the pool," when he ought to have killed it in half the time, would be laughed at. An American angler, among fish far more plentiful and far less educated than ours, finds it sport in playing his fish as long as he can get any play out of it; consequently he selects an extreme by light limber rod. American exhibitors of split-cane rods at the 1883 Fisheries Exhibition were never tired of showing visitors how their rods would bend till the tip touched the butt—about as useless an accomplishment for a practical fishing rod as one could well imagine. We have seen and used a great many very fine split-cane rods; but have not yet met with one which, in our opinion, possessed all the qualities of a first-class hard-wood rod.

Mr. Wells says: "If a rod for trout fishing was in view, no American angler of the slightest experience would dream of buying any but an American rod, or of being influenced in its selection by any foreign work on angling. But so little comparatively has been done or said on salmon fishing in this country, and so much in Great Britain, that the American anglers are apt to turn to and be guided by English authorities. He will read of rods 18, 19, and 20ft. long. Well may he groan when he thinks of brandishing such a weaver's beam all the live-long day, and question whether he would not find sawing wood equally beneficial and far less laborious. In the matter of fishing rods I cannot but think that the mechanical common sense of our English brethern is somewhat obscured by respect for tradition."

There is a good deal of truth in these remarks. There is no doubt the majority of salmon rods in use on this side the water, if not too long, are certainly too heavy. We were forcibly reminded of this by some salmon rods exhibited at the Fly-Fishers' Club one evening by Mr. D. Wilson, the honorary secretary. Mr. Wilson fishes principally on the Spey, and his rods are specially made to do the Spey cast. They are made of lancewood, and although of good length, 16 to 18ft., appeared to be about half the weight of an ordinary greenheart rod of the same length. Mr. Wells thinks that the only advantage of an 18ft. rod over one of 15ft. is that the former will cast about 15ft. more line than the latter; apart from the fact that when bank fishing on a big river this extra 15ft.—which, we should say, is probably nearer 30ft. in practice—is often an inestimable advantage; it is perfectly certain that you have far more control over a fish on the long rod than you have on the shorter one and can kill him in half the time. As we have already pointed out, the Americans as a rule, select a short rod, which compels them to give a fish much more time than is necessary. Mr. Wells says:

"Indeed, when the fishing is open and fortune smiles, after the wire edge is taken off by the capture of a reasonable number of salmon with the double-handed rod, so that the loss of a fish is not too harrowing, I question whether strict angling morality does not thereafter require us to resort to a single-handed rod of 10ft. 6in. to 11ft. in length, and from 9 to 10oz. in weight, particularly if the fishing is so remote from communication that the fish cannot be sent out, and the supply exceeds the camp needs. For a fly-fisherman to condemn fish legitimately taken with the fly, to the salting barrel, has always seemed to me a breach of angling propriety but little better than throwing them away to rot. It is a mere matter of sentiment, I admit; but those are my sentiments. To take salmon with a single-handed rod is certainly more sportsmanlike, since it requires greater skill and the fish has more chance. It is also more economical, since the contest will be more protracted, and that alternation of hope and fear which constitutes the great charm of salmon fishing continues for a longer time with each fish. Thus fewer fish furnish more fun, which after all is the main thing. With a canoe as a movable base from which to conduct operations, and a proper reel and line, the angler is sufficiently sure of ultimate victory to warrant the effort; and stimulated by an approving conscience and perhaps just a little dash of self-conceit, the silver sheen and graceful outline of a salmon so taken will far surpass in its captor's eyes—yes, and in the eyes of others—the best that any competing double-handed rod may produce."

If we ever got so sick of catching salmon as Mr. Wells appears occasionally to do, we should give it up. To follow out his argument to its logical conclusion the most sportsmanlike way of salmon fishing would be with a hand line. He ought to give the credit of killing the salmon he catches on a 10ft. trout rod to old Father Time and the dexterity of his boatmen.

We fancy most anglers on this side of the Atlantic will agree with us that it is more sportsmanlike to kill a fish with fine tackle on a powerful rod than with strong tackle on a weak one, and without fine tackle you will generally fish in vain in our hard-fished streams.

Having referred to a few points on which we do not quite fall in with the views of Mr. Wells, we may briefly refer to some suggestions, for which we heartily thank him. It is generally supposed that the best way to put a fly-rod together is to splice it, and that a spliced rod has a more perfect action than any other. We never could satisfy ourselves that a spliced rod has any advantage whatever over one with ferrules, while the disadvantages are manifest. Mr. Wells provos clearly that a spliced rod is "weaker at the splices than at other parts," the rod must be stiffer and must be more elastic at the solid than at the spliced parts.

Fisheulture.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co

THE CONNECTICUT COMMISSION.

THE twenty-first report of the Connecticut Fish Commission, for January, 1887, is at hand. By the terms of the appropriation of the General Assembly, the Commissioners have necessarily confined their operations to the hatching of shad and the distribution of young trout. Having no discretion whatever in this matter, they were obliged to decline the offers of salmon eggs from Prof. S. F. Baird because they had no funds to apply to their hatching and distribution. Last year there was an appropriation of $5,000 made to the State Board of Health for investigation and experiment concerning the pollution of streams, and the results of some experiments on fishes in polluted water are quoted from an English paper.

There has been a difficulty in the way of distributing the supply of young trout satisfactorily, either to the Commissioners or to the applicants. They had thought it advisable to put at least 3,000 into each one of the streams to be stocked, and as the $1,000 appropriated would only purchase 334,000 trout, only 112 applicants out of 269 could be supplied. It was decided, however, to supply those who were applying for the first time; and yet one State Senator, in view of the fact that the appropriation is no larger, asks for 50,000 fish, or one-sixth of the whole number possible to be obtained. Comment on this is unnecessary.

An interesting question is about to come up in Connecticut concerning the stocking of private streams by the State. Occasionally a complaint is made that a certain stream which has received trout from the State for several years in succession, has been "posted" by the owners of the land, and all persons forbidden to take trout therefrom. One public-spirited gentleman who had for four years paid the necessary expenses of transportation of the young fry to a well-known brook, when he went to catch a few of them, now well grown, for his own use, was informed that the owner would not allow any more fishing, and on further inquiry, found that the proprietor was in the habit of taking a few pounds of trout every week and sending them to a popular restaurant in Hartford. Section 2, of chapter CV. of the laws of 1886, forbids entering upon the inclosed land of any person for the purpose of hunting, trapping or fishing (whether the land is posted or not), and Section 4 of the same act, authorizes the owner to arrest the offender and take him before a justice of the peace for prosecution, and the infliction of penalties provided for in Section 3.

This is a very comprehensive law, and if strictly enforced, may cause serious embarrassment to many unintentional violators of it. The question has been raised whether a party who has received trout from the State for a number of years and placed them in a brook claiming it to be a public stream, has a right to debar the public from a participation in the fishing after it has been restocked. This is a very different thing from preventing all fishing by any one, owner included, for two or three years, in order to give the young trout a chance to attain a fair size and then open the stream to all alike. The latter plan would be in many cases desirable, and would not be objected to by any sensible person. The question which will soon have to be decided by the courts is, whether a party who has stocked a stream with trout from the State with the understanding that it is a public trout stream, has the right to prevent any and all persons from fishing therein, thereby reserving to himself the entire proceeds of the State's distribution of young trout in that particular stream

The catch of shad shows a falling off from the numbers taken in 1885. Mr. Fenton's report shows that he hatched and planted in the waters of the State 8,360,000 young shad at a total cost of $1,000, or more than 8,000 shad for $1. He used the McDonald jars in a small house which could be locked up at night. The fry was planted in the Connecticut, Housatonic, Thames, Quinnipiac and Farmington rivers.

The old trouble between the Fish Commissioners of Connecticut and those of Massachusetts is referred to. Massachusetts has claimed that Connecticut was getting more than their share of shad in the pound nets at the mouth of the river, and had refused to bear any of the expenses of hatching in former years. It now seems that Massachusetts passed a law in 1881 permitting the use of nets with a two inch mesh, which would take the baby shad.

The Commissioners of Connecticut say that from 1869 to the present time they have annually, except on one or two occasions when short of funds, hatched and placed in the Connecticut River as many young shad as could be obtained for the money at their disposal, and they have never received any financial assistance from Massachusetts, and that all the expenses of the shad hatching operations on the Connecticut River from 1869 to date have been defrayed by the State of Connecticut, with the exception of one or two years, when a portion of them were paid by the U. S. Fish Commissioner, Prof. S. F. Baird. It is a subject for regret that these two States, each owning a portion of this great river, cannot work together in harmony on a subject of such importance as the migratory fishes which use the river as a breeding ground.

On the subject of carp, they report that the Park Commissioners of Hartford have removed the carp from the pond in the park because they stir up the mud and undermine the banks to such an extent that they present a ragged appearance, and that the muddy water more than counterbalanced the pleasure derived by the people in feeding and watching the fishes.

A new fishway has been erected by the Housatonic Water Power Company at Birmingham. The Commissioners went to Washington to inspect the McDonald fishway which was in course of erection over the Great Falls of the Potomac, but which had dragged slowly through some hitch in the War Department, and the Acting Chief of Engineers stated that it was not possible to indicate a time when the fishway would be completed and ready for inspection, and thereupon the Commissioners employed Mr. W. H. Rogers, who built them a fishway, into which the water was turned on Oct. 7, 1886, and which is reported as approved.

NEW YORK FISHWAYS.—Schenectady, N. Y., Nov. 22. —Col. McDonald has completed the fishways on the Mohawk and Schoharie rivers. The latter is completely covered over and the entrance guarded to prevent clogging by drift. The one on the Mohawk at Schenectady is double, with six feet and a half clear water-way. This one was left open for the purpose of passing boats above or below the dam. If found necessary to protect the way from drift or ice, a deflecting crib will be placed above, provision for this having been already made bp the Superintendent of Public Works. The river was very low when the way was completed, giving only six inches in depth in the fishway, but under these conditions it was evident to all that fish would pass up even more readily than through the rapids of a trout or bass stream. The verdict of all who have seen the work since completion is that it is the perfection of a fishway.—G. H.

MR. FILIP FRYBORN, Commissioner of Fisheries of Sweden, has made an extended tour of America this summer, and has visited the principal fisheries and fish hatcheries of the country. Last week he returned to New York from California, and yesterday he sailed for Bremen. Mr. Fryborn will publish the results of his investigations shortly after reaching Stockholm.

THE BOSTON SHORT LOBSTER CASES will be taken up to the Supreme Court.

The Kennel.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

Dec. 1 to 8.—First Dog Show of the Inter-State Poultry and Pet Stock Association, Cairo, Ill. A. A. Cowdery, Secretary, Cobden, Ill.

Dec. 15 to 17.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Western Connecticut Poultry Association. Frank D. Hallett, Superintendent, Winsted, Conn. Entries close Dec. 4.

January, 1887.—Bench Show of Poultry and Pet Stock Association, at Adams, Mass. W. F. Davis, Secretary.

Jan. 17 to 21, 1887.—Ohio State Poultry, Pigeon and Pet Stock Association Dog Show, Columbus, O. W. F. Ruell, Superintendent, Columbus, O.

March 29 to April 1, 1887.—Inaugural Bench Show of Rhode Island Kennel Club, Providence, R. I. N. Seabury, Secretary, Box 1333, Providence.

April 5 to 8, 1887.—Third Annual Show of New England Kennel Club, Boston. F. L. Weston, Secretary, Hotel Boylston, Boston, Mass.

April 12 to 15, 1887.—Tairteenth Annual Dog Show of the Western Pennsylvania Poultry Society, at Pittsburgh, Pa. C. B. Elben, Secretary.

FIELD TRIALS.

Dec. 8.—First Annual Field Trials of the Irish Setter Club, at Salisbury, N. C. W. Dunphy, President, Peekskill, N. Y.

Dec. 13.—Eighth Annual Field Trials of the National Field Trials Club, at Grand Junction, Tenn.

Dec. 14.—Inaugural Field Trials of the Texas Field Trials Club. For members only. John F. Sharp, Secretary, Marshall, Tex.

Feb. 15, 1887.—Inaugural Trials of Tennessee Sportsmen's Association. Entries close Jan. 10. R. M. Dudley, Secretary, No. 84 Broad street, Nashville, Tenn.

KENNEL NOTES.

OWING to the very complete reports of the field trials we are compelled to defer the publication of Kennel Notes until next week.

THE EASTERN FIELD TRIALS.

THE DERBY.

THE Derby was to have commenced on Monday of last week, but the weather was such that it was impossible to start. On Tuesday it was cloudy and damp with the wind from the southwest, and the weather was threatening. A start was made, and although it was not a good hunting day good progress was made. The wind came in gusts, scattering the scent and baffling the dogs, causing much of the work to be unsatisfactory. The birds were disposed to run, which also caused considerable trouble. There were quite a number of spectators who took great interest in the work and followed the dogs, watching each heat closely. There were 102 nominations this year, 29 of which filled. This is unprecedented in the history of field trials in this country, and if the interest in this stake continues to increase as it has in past years, it will soon become too unwieldy for practical purposes. Just how the matter can be satisfactorily arranged to keep within proper limit is at present a problem that should receive the careful consideration of the managers. At the inaugural trials of the club on Robins Island in 1879 there were four entries in the Puppy Stake, all of which started. The next year there was a Nursery Stake in addition to the Puppy Stake, with 7 entries and 5 starters in the former, and 8 entries and 6 starters in the latter. In 1881 the Derby was inaugurated, for which there were 27 nominations with 9 starters. The next year the trials were run at High Point, and there were 60 nominations, 15 of them starting. In 1883 there were 69 nominations and 21 that filled. The next year there was an increase of 2 in the nominations, but only 10 that filled. Last year there were 83 nominations and 14 starters. It will be seen that the increase has been constant, and that year by year the stake has grown until it has become perhaps, all things considered, the most important of the meeting, and to bring out a Derby winner is the highest ambition of the breeder. Messrs. D. C. Bergundthal of Indianapolis, Ind., J. W. Orth of Pittsburg, Pa., and J. O. Donner of New York acted as judges, Mr. Donner in place of Mr. Elliot Smith, who was unable to be present. We gave last week a list of the starters and the order in which they were drawn to run. Instead of drawing braces the dogs were numbered in the order drawn, and the first one was drawn with the next available one, and so on down the list. This is much more simple and better than the old way.

NAT GOODWIN AND FRED W.

Leaving the hotel at 8:15, we drove a short distance and the dogs were put down just outside of town near the Snow farm. Nat Goodwin is a heavily marked black, white and tan, of medium size, an easy mover, with good speed and range. He was handled by J. M. Avent, of Hickory Valley, Tenn. Fred W. is a large, good-looking dog, somewhat resembling his sire in looks, way of going and manner of dropping on point. He was handled by C. Tucker, of Stanton, Tenn. After a wait of ten minutes for Avent, who had taken the wrong road, the dogs were cast off in a stubble field. Both started at the word at a fine rate of speed. Nat goes level and easy, Fred with a long, sweeping stride that takes him over the ground faster than he looks to be going. He had a trifle the best of it in speed and in style, although different they were about equal in merit. Working out considerable ground without result, we came back to the starting point and beat out the stubble to some woods near which Fred challenged, but could not make it out and went on. When the spectators came along they flushed a single bird near the place, which flew into the woods and was followed but not found. We then turned down toward a branch, near which Nat made a nice point to a single that his handler flushed to order. In going to him one got up near the horses. These were probably birds from a scattered bevy, as when the spectators came along they saw a number of birds running away just above them. Working the dogs back after them Nat got in a point just a second before the bird rose. Some of the bevy had flown across the road and the dogs were sent after them. Nat again got them first and pointed a single near a ditch. Retrieving is not required in this stake, and Avent was ordered to flush and shoot but not to kill. A little further on Nat flushed a single that he should have pointed, as he evidently got scent, but went too close. Fred then dropped on a nice point to the rest of the bevy, which Tucker to order flushed, and as they rose he shot and Fred was steady. Following them up Fred half pointed but went on a few steps and pointed, and Nat came up below him and also pointed the same birds, which flushed as the judges came up. Fred remained quiet but Nat was a trifle unsteady. Fred then made another point, and Nat backed or pointed, we could not see well enough to determine. The bird was flushed to order and we turned up the hill into some woods, where Fred made a nice point but nothing was found. We then went through to a field of grass and weeds where Nat flushed a bird, and kept on in the same direction, but stopped fairly well to order. A little further on Nat made a point which Fred backed, but nothing was found. The judges then consulted and the heat was decided in favor of Fred W. Down one hour and six minutes. This was a good heat and both dogs showed up well, making an excellent beginning of the stake.

RAPID B. AND HARI KARI.

This brace was taken through the woods to a sedge field and put down a few minutes before 10 o'clock. Rapid is a fair-looking small pointer with no pretensions to speed; he was handled by T. M. Aldrich, of Manton, R. I. Hari is a medium-sized dog, a busy, quiet worker, with a trifle more speed than his competitor. This is not intended as praise, however, as both were very slow. He was handled by C. E. Buckell, of Charlottesville, Va. Both started off very slow, but improved a trifle in a short time. We had gone but a short distance when the spectators flushed a bevy and one of the birds flew over Hari and settled in the grass just beyond him. He was steady and stopped to order. He was then sent round to get the wind and made a nice point. Rapid was brought up to back but probably did not see him and was stopped to order. Buckell put up the bird to order and shot. Hari was steady, but Rapid broke shot and was not under good command. Nothing more was done in this heat except that we took a long tramp during which Rapid half pointed at old scent and Hari backed him. Finally Aldrich and his dog walked up a bevy and the judges ordered up the dogs and awarded the heat to Hari Kari. Down forty-six minutes.

HECTOR AND HUSTLING HANNAH.

This was the next brace. Hector, handled by John White, is a white and black pointer with a fair amount of speed. He is said to do good work, but he was all off in nose and made a poor showing. Hustling Hannah, handled by Short, is a fairly well formed bitch, also with a fair turn of speed. They were put down in a clover field and worked across a hollow to an old field of weeds, where both went well at a fair rate of speed. Hector made a cast and winded a bevy, but drew right into the midst of them and scored a bad flush and dropped to wing. Hannah then got in a nice little chase to a hare, but came back to whistle. We then went for the bevy flushed in the previous heat, which settled in the woods. Hannah was the first to find and she pointed very prettily with her head down wind and Hector backed her, and as the handlers came up the bird flushed just below her. Hector then flushed a bird and stopped to wing and White claimed a point, but there were no more birds there and he luckily scored a false point only, as the judges did not see the flush. Hannah then half pointed, turned back a few steps and located her bird nicely and Hector backed her a second or two and then moved up and stopped to order alongside her. Short to order flushed and shot and both

dogs were steady. This finished the heat with Hustling Hannah the winner. Down twenty-three minutes.

SWATARA AND DAN NOBLE.

Swatara is a large, easy-moving dog with a very gamy, taking way when on game. He is quite stylish on point, and has considerable speed and range. His owners reside at Harrisburg instead of Pittsburgh, as published. He was handled by Tucker. Dan is a large lemon belton. He is also speedy and ranges well. He does not look to be going as fast as his competitor, but his stride is much longer and carries him along at a good rate. He was handled by Seager. They were put down in the stubble where Hector flushed the bevy in the previous heat, and as Swatara came to the place he made a couple of stylish points, but soon went on. We then turned into a sedge field with scattering plum thickets, where Dan dropped on point, but moved on as his handler went in front of him. We then came to the corner where the heat between Gath and Grouse Dale was decided years ago. Swatara flushed a very small bird down wind, and then drawing on a few steps another one got up, and soon after one rose near the dogs. We then worked along the fence, and Swatara pointed and Dan backed an instant, and then moved up alongside. Tucker, to order, put up the bird, and both dogs remained steady. Then over the fence Dan half pointed, and Swatara backed him nicely. Dan then moved on and located the bevy in fine style. Swatara at the same time pointed a single that went with the bevy, which was flushed to order. The birds flew only a short distance, and working toward them, both dogs challenged and roaded a short distance. Finally, at a gully, Swatara got in a stylish point, and as Dan came up he started to back, but catching the scent he turned his head a trifle and also pointed very prettily. Tucker, to order, flushed a single and then the rest went. This was a very pretty finish to the heat, which was awarded to Swatara. Down thirty minutes. Mr. R. C. Cornell informed us that he saw an albino quail in this bevy.

KEYSTONE AND CASSIO.

Keystone, handled by Tucker, is a large dog, fast and stylish, and has the reputation of doing capital work; but something was evidently the matter with both dogs, as most of the work throughout the heat was very unsatisfactory. Cassio, handled by Avent, is a nice level-moving dog of medium size with quite a turn of speed. They were put down in an old stubble field and worked up to the top of a knoll where Keystone challenged to the windward of some birds, and as Cassio came up below them he challenged and then dropped, but soon went on and flushed part of the bevy which got up all around him. He then swung round near the remainder and should have pointed them, but he kept on and put them up and dropped to wing. Taking the dogs round to get the wind they were worked toward them in the woods, but the ground was not half hunted and birds were constantly being flushed behind the dogs. Cassio was the first to find and Key backed very indifferently but was steady to order. Avent flushed the bird which he killed, and as we went on Key retrieved it. Both dogs then worked over the ground but showed no nose, as birds were getting up near them and on ground that they had passed over. We then worked some distance down a branch to a cornfield, where Cassio challenged and soon after made a nice point and Key backed him, but nothing was found. Both dogs then swung into some pines and Cassio drew a short distance nicely, but finally gave it up and made a cast but failed to catch it. Key made his cast in the right direction and nailed the bevy in fine style, and Tucker flushed them to order. Following them back toward the spectators on a side hill, Cassio pointed a hare and Key backed him. When the hare was flushed, Cassio gave chase and Key was unsteady, but both became quiet to order. Although the locality of several birds was known and the dogs worked toward them, only a few were found, and these not by the dogs, except one that Key flushed, when several more got up and he was a trifle unsteady. Soon after another one got up before him down wind. Several more were flushed by the judges and handlers, and as we came to a patch of briers where some of them had settled Key stopped to order, and as the judges came up a bird rose beyond him. Some of the spectators thought it a good piece of work for the dog, but any credit attaching to the point belonged to Tucker. We then worked up to a stubble, where Cassio challenged and Key backed him, and as Cassio turned and saw Key, he also backed, making a very pretty picture. Key then made a cast and pointed a bevy, and Cassio backed him to order. Tucker, to order, flushed and shot, and a few seconds later a second bevy flushed near the judges. Swinging round to get the wind Key pointed but moved on and again pointed a single that Tucker, to order, flushed. Then in the woods Key pointed twice but soon moved on, Cassio backing each time. Cassio then pointed and drew for quite a distance on a hare, which Key saw as it started and gave chase to, but at once stopped to order. We then turned back and Key made a beautiful point, but nothing was found and he scored a false point. We then started toward the Model Farm, where lunch was awaiting us, and as we came to the edge of the woods Key pointed a single that got up wild as the judges came up, and the dogs were ordered up and the heat was awarded to Keystone. Down one hour and seventeen minutes.

BRIDE AND RUE II.

After lunch this brace was put down in a large grass lot west of the barn and worked down to the branch. Bride is a small black bitch with white feet. She comes of a strain that has been kept by her owner many years. She is fast, a wide ranger, and shows hunting sense. She was handled by John White. Rue II. is a pretty little pointer, somewhat resembling her dam, champion Rue. She is also fast and shows well when on game. She was handled by Aldrich. Both started off at speed and went away like streaks, with Bride a trifle in the lead. Turning down the branch Bride caught scent, and turning, jumped upon a flat rock and pointed very prettily a bevy that flushed as her handler came up. Rue then came round and made a nice point where they rose from. We then worked down to the creek and beat out the hillside, but not finding them, turned back, and crossing the branch into corn, Rue made a nice point to a single that Aldrich flushed to order. Bride was working merrily in the corn when one flushed near her that she should have pointed. Rue then flushed one and dropped, and a little further on another one got up near her, and she started to chase but stopped to order. She then came close to her handler and stopped, but he did not think that she was pointing, and while they stood there a bird that she was evidently pointing, flushed in front of her. Soon after one got up near Bride, but we could not see whether she was to blame or not. She then made a gamy point which Rue at once honored. Both went on and Bride roaded some distance what proved to be a fast running bevy, Rue alternately backing and roading with her. After some distance the birds turned through a fence, and Bride, losing the trail, made a cast for it and struck it near the fence just a few seconds after Rue had pointed. The birds were then seen running ahead, and the dogs were ordered over the fence, where both disappeared behind some cedars, where the birds, which had flown a short distance, had settled. As the judges came up both dogs were pointing and the birds were flushed to order. Bride dropped to wing but Rue was a trifle unsteady. They were then ordered up and the heat was awarded to Bride. Down twenty-eight minutes.

MAVIS AND ROI B.

This brace was very evenly matched. Both move easily and both are wide rangers. Mavis was handled by John Lewis and Roi by Short. They were put down in sedge among some scattering pines and worked to an orchard grown up to tall weeds, but nothing was found and we turned back for the last bevy. They had run together and Mavis was the first to find them, making an elegant point that Roi backed in fine style. Lewis went ahead to flush, when Mavis very carefully drew on, and locating the bird again, pointed very nicely. Lewis flushed them, shot and both dogs were steady. Following them up Mavis pointed and Roi backed a few seconds and then moved up to her, when both went on to a fence, where Mavis again pointed, moved on a few steps and again pointed and Roi backed her. She then went over the fence and a single flushed ahead of her. A few steps on she pointed just as one went and soon after repeated the performance. A hare then started toward the crowd and Roi gave chase. A colored brother took a snap shot with a rock at the hare and just missed the dog, whereupon Short started for the marksman who had a sudden call elsewhere and made quick time in going. We then turned back and Mavis scored a flush and Roi made a point that Mavis refused to back and was stopped to order. Short to order put up the bird, both dogs remaining steady. We then crossed down to the branch, where both pointed once or twice, but soon moved on. We then swung round south of the farm house, where Roi pointed but soon went on, Mavis refusing to back him. We then crossed a fence to some woods and Mavis made a point, but soon drew on and located a bevy in fine style. Lewis to order put them up and shot, and Mavis was steady. After them in the woods Mavis flushed one and several more rose. A few steps further on both dogs stopped just as another one went. Mavis then got scent at a brush heap, and went around it and pointed a crippl., which she retrieved. We then turned back and went down a ditch some distance without finding anything except a hare that Mavis went for, but soon came back. Then turning toward the house to a good-looking stubble, both challenged and roaded a bevy that was feeding. Roi got there first and made a nice point, and Mavis soon came up beyond him and also pointed. Short to order put up the birds and killed one that Roi retrieved well. Following them into the weeds we failed to find, and turning back we worked down to the creek and then back nearly to the house without a find. The judges consulted and ordered up the dogs with Roi B. the winner. Down 2 hours and 14 minutes.

DOLON AND ALLIE JAMES.

It was nearly night when this brace was put down. Dolon is a nice looking medium weight pointer with a very level way of going. He has considerable speed and is quite stylish when on point; he was handled by Short. Allie James is of medium size, moves fairly well and has also considerable speed; she was handled by Avent. Both started off well, showing good speed and range. Working through a clover field and some woods to a stubble, Dolon challenged and then drew on a few steps, and made a nice point to a bevy that Short, to order, flushed and killed two at one shot. Dolon broke in but came back to order. A little further on Dolon, while going at speed caught scent and whirled on a beautiful point to another bevy. Short, ordered to flush and shoot but not to kill, put up the birds and by accident killed one and Dolon remained steady. Sent to retrieve he did so nicely. Allie had been working the opposite side of the field and as we came up she turned into the woods and made a nice point that Dolon at once honored, but he showed an inclination to move up and was dropped to order. Avent was ordered to flush and went ahead, but the birds were some distance away and lying closely, and he did not find them readily and ordered Allie on. She was loth to go, but after considerable urging she drew on right into the birds and they got up all around her. She then had a merry chase after a hare, but soon came back to whistle. We then crossed the stubble to the opposite side, and Allie made a point to a bird that went before the judges came up. Soon after she flushed one and then several more went. Then in some sprouts both pointed and roaded but could make nothing of it. Shortly after Dolon made a point, and Allie being close to him and nearer the bird also pointed and a second later the bird went. A little further on one flushed near the dogs and handlers and as it was getting dark they were ordered up to go down in the morning. Down thirty-nine minutes.

WEDNESDAY.

On Wednesday morning it was raining and it looked like a very bad day, but there was a lull about 9 o'clock, and a start was made. The rain came again, however, in a torrent, and there was nothing to do but return. There was another lull toward noon, and partaking of a hasty lunch, "boots and saddles" was sounded and another attempt was made. Your reporter, however, with a wholesome fear of rheumatics, decided to wait until it had done raining, but when the clouds ceased their downpour and an attempt was made to start, there was not a horse to be had for love or money, and for a report of the afternoon's work we are indebted to Mr. H. H. Briggs and the judges, who very kindly placed their notes at our disposal. The brace Dolon and Allie James were put down a few minutes past 12 in sedge to run out their unfinished heat. Working up a hillside, Allie, while at speed, ran into and flushed a bevy. Dolon came round, and casting to the left, pointed an outlying bird that remained, and they were ordered up and the heat awarded to Dolon. Down six minutes; altogether, fifty-five minutes.

GOLDSTONE AND BOB H.

This was the next brace. They were put down in the open and given a spin. Goldstone is above the medium in size, quite fast and very stylish, pointing with head and tail as high as he can get them. He was handled by Tucker. Bob H. is a large, rather coarse dog with full as much speed as his competitor and a very easy level way of going. He appears to have lots of hunting sense and locates his birds in capital style. He was handled by Rose. Following the last bevy, Bob challenged near a fence and drew a short distance and made a stylish point to a single. Goldstone refused to back, ran in and scored a flush. This was too much for Bob and he broke in, but at once stopped to order. A little further on Bob got in another beautiful point, which was at once honored by Goldstone in fine style. Rose to order flushed the bird and shot and both dogs were steady. Bob then drew on through some tall sedge and pointed at the edge, but nothing was found. Turning back in the sedge Goldstone made a beautiful point which was not honored by Bob, although he was in sight. Tucker to order put up the bird and shot and both remained steady. Then turning back up a side hill to some pines Bob made a capital point to a single. Goldstone refused to back, went by him and flushed the bird. They were then ordered up and the heat was awarded to Bob H. Down twenty-four minutes.

GAY GLADSTONE AND CONSOLATION.

This brace was put down in the open near where the last brace was taken up. Gay, handled by Tucker, is a large dog, fast and a very good mover and with fair style. Consolation had a little the best of it in both speed and style and covered much the most ground. His worst fault in moving is that he lifts too high when going, although a portion of the time he ran level. He was handled by Luke White. Working into some woods, Gay flushed a single while at speed and kept on without paying it any attention. Then in some tall sedge he made a very stylish point to a bevy, which was flushed to order, and he was steady to wing and shot. Turning down into some low ground Con flushed a single and dropped to wing. Then in some sprouts he made a good point to a bevy that White flushed to order. Then in some pines, where birds had been marked, Con drew a long distance with his head high, and located a single in grand style, Gay backing very prettily. Working through some sprouts to a patch of small pines, Gay pointed and Con backed him, but nothing was found. Then crossing an open field to some woods, Gay pointed a single that flushed just before Con came up. Gay held his position and Con refused to back and went up and also pointed indifferently. Con then got in a point to a single that White, to order, flushed and crippled, and Gay coming round pointed and then retrieved it. Then circling nearly around the spectators, Con made a false point that was very handsomely backed by Gay. Soon after Gay pointed false, and Con ran in, stopped an instant and went on. Gay had slowed down somewhat and was inclined to potter. Con was going well, and soon pinned a single that was flushed to order by his handler. This ended the heat, with Consolation the winner. Down fifty-two minutes.

SPRINGBOK AND TALLEYRAND.

Springbok is a well formed pointer of medium size, very fast, and a wide ranger, with a nice easy way of going. He carries his head high and puts on lots of style. He is not yet thoroughly trained and was not under good control. He was handled by Captain McMurdo. Talleyrand is almost a fac simile of his brother Roi B. in looks and style of going. He was handled by Short. They were put down in the open and worked to some woods, where Talley scored a false point. Then turning down the creek without a find they went back to a thicket, where Spring roaded out a bevy and pointed them, Talley backing very nicely. The birds were flushed, to order, and both dogs were steady to wing and shot. Then working up the creek Spring made a nice point but nothing was found. Then, crossing a run to some pines, Talley got in a good point to a single that was flushed to order. Spring then made a false point near an old barn. Then down the hill in pines Spring flushed a brace and was soundly rated by his handler. Working down the creek in sedge and crossing to some pines Spring made a nice point, and Talley coming up out of his sight also pointed the same birds, which got up all around as the handlers went on to flush. Spring then got in a nice point that was flushed to order, and the heat was ended in favor of Springbok. Down one hour and two minutes.

RAPIDAN AND PAXTANG.

Rapidan is a nicely made little pointer with lots of speed and an easy, level way of going. He was handled by Haight, who had never seen the dog before, but ran him, as his owner was not in a fit condition to handle him. Paxtang is a large dog of an ugly liver roan color, but he makes up in action what he lacks in looks. He has a level head, is fairly fast and appears to have a wonderful nose, going straight to his birds and locating them in exceptionally fine style. He was handled by Tucker. This was a short heat, as Pax cut out the work, going straight to his birds without giving the other dog a chance. As soon as the word was given Pax went some twenty yards and nailed a bevy in fine style. Rap backed him in elegant form and both were steady to wing and shot. Then across a gully Pax while at speed jumped into a point that Rap backed at sight, but nothing was found. Working up to some woods Pax again made two capital points in quick succession to birds that were flushed to order. Then crossing the road he got in another good point, and Rap not seeing him also pointed the same birds. They were then ordered up with Paxtang the winner. Down 15 minutes

BEN HUR AND CHANCE.

Ben Hur, handled by Short, is a large loose put together dog, quite good looking and with an easy way of going, but he was kept in and had no opportunity to show his speed. Chance, handled by Avent, is of medium size, very fast, quite stylish, wide ranger and looks a stayer. They were put down in sedge and worked down to a gully where Ben chased a hare and caught it, much to the delight of the colored followers, who at once pronounced him the best yet. A little further on Ben scored a false point, and shortly after both challenged and Ben pointed nicely with head and tail well up, and a bevy was flushed to order. Then in some woods each pointed, but the birds ran away, and both commenced roading. Chance had the best of it and located very nicely, and Ben backed him. Avent to order put up the bird and hit it, but it went on. The spectators crowded so close that birds got up all around. Soon after in some pines Ben secured a flush, and the heat was decided in favor of Chance. Down twenty-nine minutes.

JEAN VAL JEAN AND FLY.

Jean Val Jean, handled by Avent, is a well-formed dog, very fast and stylish, reminding one of Foreman, both in his way of going and the style in which he goes to his birds. Fly is a very nice moving little bitch of good style, with head carried high. She gets too close to the ground when on game. She was handled by Kolb. They were put down in the open and both went off at great speed with Jean in the lead. Fly was the first to point, but nothing was found. Jean then followed suit, and also scored false. They were then taken up, and 18 minutes later put down where a bevy had been marked down. Jean got there first, and scored a good point. They were then ordered up and the heat was awarded to Jean Val Jean. Down thirty-nine minutes. Kidd having a bye this finished the first series with the following result:

Summary First Series.

Fred W. beat Nat Goodwin.
Hari Kari beat Rapid B.
Hustling Hannah beat Hector.
Swatara beat Dan Noble.
Keystone beat Cassio.
Bride beat Rue II.
Roi B. beat Mavis.
Dolon beat Allie James.
Bob H. beat Goldstone.
Consolation beat Gay Gladstone.
Springbok beat Talleyrand.
Paxtang beat Rapidan.
Chance beat Ben Hur.
Jean Val Jean beat Fly.
Kidd, a bye.

THURSDAY.

Second Series.

KIDD AND FRED W.

On Thursday morning the rain was coming down with a persistency that boded ill for the trials. Nevertheless a start was made shortly after 9 o'clock, during a lull in the storm, and the dogs were put down in stubble a short distance from town a few minutes later. Kidd is a light built black and tan, well up in legs, fairly well formed, and looks like going, but he was suffering from dysentery and scarcely galloped during the heat. He was handled by Kolb. As soon as the word was given, Fred was off at speed and soon beat out the fields, while Kidd was trotting around just in front of us. Turning down toward the woods a bevy flushed under the horses' feet and settled in the pines. Fred had passed within twenty yards of them with the wind in his favor, but the high wind and rain had destroyed the scent. The wind was blowing strong from the southeast and came in fitful gusts, making it next to impossible for a dog to locate his birds, even when he got the scent. Added to this, the birds were not moving, and a worse day for bringing out the hunting qualities of a good dog could scarcely be imagined. A short nosed, slow, pottering dog might, if lucky, get in some work that would count, and thus beat the ideal field trial dog, who would be heavily handicapped by the very qualities that we are seeking for, and would thus cut his own throat with his own best weapon. Speed, dash and good

nose me of but little avail in such a day as this. Following up the birds in the pines one flushed near Kidd, and he dropped to wing. Fred also put up one while at speed, and kept on but stopped to order. Fred then pointed but went on, and soon after Kidd made an uncertain point under some cedars, drew on and again pointed fairly well, and as his handler went to flush a bird rose some little distance beyond him. We thought Kidd entitled to the point, as the birds evidently were running, but it was not easy to determine, as he was pottering over the scent for some time. It then commenced raining, and we turned toward a deserted house. Kidd made a false point on the way, and soon after he pointed a hare and Fred backed him. It was now raining fast, and we sought shelter in an old barn and under the shed. The judges announced that Kidd did not possess merit enough to win, and awarded the heat to Fred W. Down fifty-three minutes. After a short stay at the barn some one opened the house and we soon had a fire going in the large fireplace, when an attempt was made to get dry and a messenger was dispatched to order our lunch brought to us; but the rain was coming in torrents, and the prospect for any more work was very gloomy. Finally it was decided to return to town, and we were soon on the road and no further work was done on this day.

FRIDAY.

HARI KARI AND HUSTLING HANNAH.

Friday morning broke clear and beautiful with a gentle breeze from the northwest. There was a heavy frost and on this account we started rather late, not leaving the hotel until 8:20. The dogs were put down in an old field about one mile from town at 8:38. Working through the field to some sedge, Hari swung round a few yards in front of the horses and made a pretty crouching point directly toward us, and Hannah backed him nicely. Buckell to order flushed a bevy between the dog and horses, and they settled in a thicket where London made his celebrated pose four years ago. Following them up, Hannah made a point to a single that Hari at once honored, and the bird was flushed to order. She soon had another one fast and Hari backed her, and the bird went as the handlers came up. Then crossing the branch she again pointed, probably a running bird, as one flushed wild some little distance above her, and as she went on another one rose near her. Hari then got in a nice point to a single that Buckell to order flushed and killed and Hari retrieved it. We then beat up to a grassy stubble, where Hari made a very pretty point to a bevy and Hannah dropped to back the instant she saw him. The birds were flushed, but not shot at. This was very well done. A single bird was marked down at the top of the opposite bank and the dogs were sent toward it. Hannah found it, but scored a flush, and the heat was awarded to Hari Kari. Down twenty-four minutes.

SWATARA AND BRIDE.

Just before the brace was put down a few birds flushed near us, and they were taken a short distance and cast off in an old field. Both started at speed, Bride having the best of it in this respect as well as in range. After taking quite a circle Bride struck scent of a bevy and with her head well up never broke her gallop, but quartering the ground and holding the scent went a long distance to her birds and pinned them in capital style and held them until we came up, when they were flushed to order and one was killed by White. This was a very commendable piece of work and it was warmly praised by all. Following them into the edge of some woods Bride made an excusable flush, and soon after Swatara pointed one that flushed as Tucker came up, and a short distance further on she made another point and this bird also went as Tucker came up. She then flushed one and soon after made a point to which nothing was found. One then got up near Bride and soon after Swatara pinned one that Tucker flushed to order and both dogs were steady to wing and shot. Swatara then scored a flush and Bride got in a good point to one that flushed itself a few seconds later. They were then ordered up and the heat was awarded to Bride. Down thirty-four minutes.

KEYSTONE AND ROI B.

This brace was at once put down in the large stubble field, and Keystone, after going a short distance pointed, but went in of his own accord, and a little further on he again pointed, but he held it too long this time, as nothing was found and he scored a false point. A little further on Roi made a good point to a bevy that Short flushed to order, killing one that Keystone retrieved as we went on. We then left our horses and crossed a fence to a knoll of sedge and brush, where Keystond made a point and Roi backed him, and as the judges came up Tucker flushed a bird just behind his dog. A little further on both dogs pointed at very nearly the same time, and birds were flushed before each. A little further on one got up near Roi and Key made a point, but soon went on a few yards and again pointed and Roi backed him, but nothing was found. We then went to some woods where some of the birds had been marked, and Key made a point to a single that went as the judges came up, and a little further on he half pointed a second before another flushed; then two or three more went behind the dogs as the judges came along. This ground was not half hunted, as the dogs were sent straight on instead of giving them time to work over the ground. We then turned down a branch, where Key pointed, drew on and again pointed, but soon left it, and Roi took up the trail and roaded it out and pointed and was drawing on when Short came up, and the birds flushed wild just beyond the dog. This ended the heat with Roi B. the winner. Down twenty-nine minutes. Keystone appeared to be all off, as none of his points were rigid.

DOLON AND BOB H.

were put down in a field of sedge. Bob was handled by his owner, who had recovered from his indisposition. After going a short distance, Bob made an undecided point, and as Dolon came up both went on and Bob again pointed and Dolon backed him, they both went on, however, and did some roading, probably on trail of birds of the last bevy when they ran together, as it appeared to lead toward the place where they were flushed. We then crossed the branch to the thicket where the birds had been marked down, and after several had been flushed by the spectators Bob made a nice point in the sedge, Dolon backing to order. The Doctor put up the birds to order and shot; both dogs were steady. Taking a few steps, Bob pinned another one that the Doctor flushed and killed, and Bob retrieved nicely. A little further on one flushed near Dolon, and a few yards further both dogs pointed at nearly the same time, Bob catching the scent a second before Dolon. As the handlers came up birds flushed behind the dogs. As they went on Bob flushed one going down wind, and a little further on he made a nice point to some birds that got up as the Doctor went to him. Bob soon made another point, but was sent on by his handler, who had failed to find a bird that the spectators put up as they came along. Bob soon had another one that flushed itself a few seconds later, and he was a trifle unsteady to wing. They were then ordered up, with Bob H. the winner; down 18 minutes. Dolon was suffering from dysentery and did not show at his best.

CONSOLATION AND SPRINGBOK.

This brace was put down in sedge on top of the hill and worked down to a run and then up to some woods that both dogs ran into, and considerable noise was made before they were got together again. We beat out quite a large tract of good-looking ground without a find, both dogs going well and ranging wide. Finally on a stubble field Con found a bevy and pointed it in beautiful style, Spring backing him nicely. White, to order, flushed them and killed one that Con retrieved in good style. This was a very pretty piece of work. Leaving our horses and following them up, Spring, while at speed, whirled on a beautiful point to a single that went a second or two later, and a little further on the performance was repeated. Returning to our horses we turned down toward the branch, and as we came to a small thicket Spring made a nice point that Con at once honored. Capt. McMurdo, to order, put up the bird and killed it, and Spring retrieved it nicely, pointing dead very prettily. A little further on in a stubble field White walked into a bevy that settled in a patch of scrub oak, where Con found and pointed them nicely. Spring coming up flushed one and stopped and the remainder went. They were then ordered up and the heat was awarded to Consolation. Down fifty-eight minutes.

PAXTANG AND CHANCE.

Owing to the breaking down of a bridge after the handlers and judges had passed over it, your reporter was obliged to make a long detour, and did not join the party in time to see the work of this brace and is indebted to the kindness of Mr. Briggs for notes of the running. The brace was put down near the creek and worked up to some pines, when Pax challenged but could not make it out. Then crossing a run he made a point, and Chance backed him. Tucker beat round for some time, and the bevy finally flushed out of a cornfield behind the dogs. Following them up, Chance pinned a single that was flushed to order. Pax then pointed one and Chance was called to heel, while Tucker, to order, put up the bird and shot and Chance broke in and was dropped to order. Then in some sedge, as the dogs were coming together from opposite directions, a bevy flushed near them and both stopped to wing. Working through a thicket, Chance was inclined to range too far and was not under good control. Then near a run Chance pointed a single that Avent flushed to order, and shot at and Chance was unsteady. When ordered on, Pax went a few feet and pointed but went on and both challenged once or twice but could not make it out. Following up the bevy, Chance, while going down wind at speed flushed a single, and a short distance further on in some pines Pax pinned a single that was flushed to order. The judges then consulted and ordered the dogs to go on, and Chance at once pointed a single that flushed wild a moment later. Pax then cast to the right and pointed a bevy which flushed before the judges saw him and he failed to score a good point that he deserved. Working on to a cornfield, each scored a point to which birds were flushed, both dogs remaining steady. They then swung back in the pines and Chance made a point to a single that was flushed to order. Pax then got in one or two more points in rapid succession, and the heat was decided, Paxtang winning. Down forty-eight minutes. This ended the second series, and as it was nearly 1 o'clock a break was made for lunch. Following is the result of the second series:

Summary Second Series.

Hari Kari beat Hustling Hannah.
Bride beat Swatara.
Roi B. beat Keystone.
Bob H. beat Dolon.
Consolation beat Springbok.
Paxtang beat Chance.
Jean Val Jean a bye.

Third Series.

JEAN VAL JEAN AND FRED W.

After lunch this brace was put down near the creek in a cornfield, and a turn was taken to the lower end without a find. Then turning back we crossed the creek and went up through woods to an open field of sedge, where Jean got in a nice point to a bevy that Avent flushed to order and shot at. Following them into the woods, both dogs pointed, and we heard a bird go, but could not see if either was to blame. Jean then flushed one and soon after made a point; Fred backed him; the bird flushed as the handlers came up; a few steps on the performance was repeated, except that Fred was not near to back. Fred then got in two points in the same manner. He then made a point, but left it, and as the spectators came up a bird was flushed from there. Jean then sat down very gracefully on point to a single that Avent flushed to order. After a brief consultation the judges awarded the heat to Jean Val Jean. Down thirty-seven minutes.

HARI KARI AND BRIDE

were at once taken to an adjoining stubble field and put down on the hillside, where Bride pointed and drew, probably on an old scent, as nothing was found. She then swung lower down and pointed a single from the last bevy, and the bird went a few seconds later. She then swung into some pines and pointed a bevy just as they rose. Following them up Hari ran up one and took a few jumps after it, but stopped to order. Bride then made a nice point to a single that White put up to order, and Bride was steady to wing and shot. Hari then made a good point to a single that Buckell, to order, flushed and killed; meantime Bride pointed but moved on as several birds flushed, when Hari's bird went. A little further on Bride pinned one that White, to order, put up, and the heat was ended in favor of Bride. Down twenty minutes.

ROI B. AND BOB H.

This brace was put down at the edge of the pines and given a turn in the open and then worked round into the pines after the scattered birds of the last bevy. Bob got there first and nailed one that the Doctor, to order, put up and killed. Roi then pointed one that went before the judges came up. He soon had another one fast that flushed as Short went to him. We then swung back down to a run, where Bob pointed, drew on and again pointed and then roaded a short distance, probably a running bird. Both dogs then disappeared in the pines, and when found they were both in a gully pointing, with Roi a little ahead. It was impossible to tell which found first, as evidently one had jumped in the hole and at once pointed, and the other, without seeing him, had also done exactly the same. Short, to order, flushed, and both dogs were steady. A little further on Roi caught scent, but the bird went before he could locate it, and as he went on one or two more flushed near him. One then got up near Bob just as he stopped on point to another that his handler flushed to order. He soon had another one fast that got up as the Doctor went to him, and the heat was ended with Bob H. the winner. Down twenty-five minutes.

PAXTANG AND CONSOLATION.

This brace was put down in a field of sedge, where Pax after going a short distance made a point to a single that flushed before Tucker came up. Working up to a fence Con flushed one and stopped, and a second later several more got up. Following them into some pines Con made a good point to a single that flushed wild a second or two later, and a little further on the performance was repeated, and soon after he again pointed, but nothing was found. Pax then came up and went on a short distance and pointed the bird, and Tucker to order flushed it and shot. Pax then swung to the left and again made a nice point, and Con backed him very prettily, Tucker to order putting up the bird. We then turned into some sedge where Pax dropped on point as if shot, and Con, a little behind him, also went down in the same manner to back, but catching scent also pointed. Tucker went ahead to flush when Pax drew on a step or two and a single got up, and then the remainder of the bevy went. This was a very pretty piece of work. They were ordered up and the heat was awarded to Paxtang; down 21 minutes. This ended the third series with the following result:

Summary Third Series.

Jean Val Jean beat Fred W.
Bride beat Hari Kari.
Bob H. beat Roi B.
Paxtang beat Consolation.

Fourth Series.

JEAN VAL JEAN AND BRIDE

were put down in some sedge on top of a hill, and after a short spin swung round after the last bevy in some pines. Jean soon made a point and Bride backed him but nothing was found. A little further on Jean again pointed and Bride backed him. Avent, to order, put up the bird. Bride then got in a good point to a single that White flushed to order and killed and she retrieved it well. Jean then pointed but soon went on and Bride flushed one and stopped. White called point but there were no more birds near her and she scored a false point. Jean then made a nice point to a single that Avent flushed to order. We then turned down to some stubble, both dogs going slower, Bride evidently tired but occasionally striking a good gait, Jean going fairly well. Crossing a stubble to an old field, Jean ran into a single and flushed it, and kept on and put up the bevy and was a trifle unsteady. Following up the birds we failed to find them, and turned for a bevy that the spectators had seen running into some weeds. Both pointed and then roaded on the trail for some time. Finally Bride caught the scent, drew on and pointed them nicely, and White flushed them to order. Following them up Jean made a nice point and Avent, to order, put up the bird, and two or three more went; Jean showing sign of being unsteady, was dropped to order. We then swung into some pines, where Jean pinned one in fine style, that Avent put up to order. Meantime Bride made a point to which nothing was found, and the heat was declared in favor of Jean Val Jean. Down one hour and fourteen minutes. This was a trying heat for the dogs, as it was mostly through tall sedge. Little Bride had gone through her previous heats gamely, but the heavy work was too much for her; next year, if nothing befalls her, she will make it hot for the best of them.

BOB H. AND PAXTANG.

It was after 5 o'clock when this brace was put down in sedge. Bob at once made a very stylish point where a bevy had been flushed and Pax backed him in equal style, making a beautiful picture. Then working through to a stubble Pax pointed a hare and made a jump or two but came back to whistle, and soon after he pointed once or twice at larks and then making a cast to a stubble he caught scent and half pointed, but before his handler could get to him a large bevy flushed wild on the hill above him and he remained steady. The birds settled across a branch in a thicket along a fence. Pax was there first and scored a nice point and was handsomely backed by Bob. Tucker put up the birds to order, and as the dogs went on Bob caught scent, pointed a moment and went on and left his birds and Pax came up and pointed them, Tucker flushing them to order. This ended the heat with Paxtang the winner. Down seventeen minutes. It was now night and we started for town well pleased with the day's work, having run off twelve heats. This ended the fourth series with the following result:

Summary Fourth Series.

Jean Val Jean beat Bride.
Paxtang beat Bob H.

SATURDAY.

Tie for First Place.

JEAN VAL JEAN AND PAXTANG

were the only ones left to contest for first place and the heat was intently watched by the crowd of spectators. The day was simply perfect. There had been a heavy frost during the night and the air in the morning was a bit keen, but it soon grew warm, although it was not uncomfortably so at any time during the day. There was a gentle breeze from the northwest and not a cloud to be seen. Starting from the hotel a few minutes past 8, we drove a short distance from town and the dogs were put down in an old field at 8:39. Jean showed himself the fastest, and was the equal of Pax in range, but much of his ground was gone over twice, while Pax, with his steady lope, was doing his work in a masterly manner, looking out the likely places and going to them in a way that showed the workman. After beating out the field we turned into some pines where Pax pointed a moment but soon went on. When we came to the place two birds flew out of a tree some ten feet above the place. Turning in the direction of these birds Pax got a point on one and Jean backed him and the bird was put up to order. Tucker shot and both dogs were steady. We then turned back and worked out a side hill grown up to weeds and a stubble, where the spectators flushed a bevy that was followed back into the pines, but none were found except two or three that were flushed by the handlers and judges. We then crossed to the large open field of the Snow farm where both dogs ranged wide. Finally Pax made a point but soon moved on and cast for the scent, but Avent walked into the bevy a short distance away and flushed them. Jean then came round and made a beautiful point where they rose, and Pax backed him in grand style. Following the birds into some woods, Pax made a point but went on, and as the spectators came up a bird flushed near them. Jean then made a point just in time to score, as the bird went a second later. Pax then got in two points in rapid succession, and, to order, a bird was flushed to each. Jean then pointed a bevy that was flushed to order. Pax, coming round, made a nice point where they rose from. A little further on Jean pointed a hare and gave chase when it started, but came back to whistle. Pax then pointed a hare and Jean refused to back and was dropped to order. A little further on Jean appeared to catch a little scent and challenged, while Pax, not seeing him, came round and pinned the bird, which went a second later. They were then ordered up, and Paxtang was awarded the heat and declared winner of first prize, $400, also winning for his owner, who bred him, the Breeders' Cup, valued at $100, and for Mr. Tucker the FOREST AND STREAM prize of $50 to the handler of the winner.

Ties for Second Place.

BOB H. AND CONSOLATION.

The judges announced that Bob H., Consolation and Chance should decide by running which of the three should have the honor of contesting with Jean Val Jean for second place, the dogs to be run in the order in which they were first drawn. This gave Chance the bye, and Bob and Con were put down in the large stubble field on the Snow farm and worked across it toward the woods on the opposite side. As we passed the place where Avent flushed the bevy in the previous heat Bob made a splendid point at the old scent, but soon went on and making a wide cast down wind turned and pointed toward us, then drawing a few steps he again pointed and Con backed him nicely. The Doctor came up and ordered Bob on and he took one jump and sat down on point, Con backing him instantly. Bob then went on and challenging for scent he got too close to the bird, that had evidently been running, and scored a flush, and as his handler came up two more got up. A little further on they backed each other very prettily, and soon after Con pointed and Bob backed him nicely, but nothing was found. We then worked down along the woods and Con made a wide cast down wind and turning, pointed toward us just as a bevy flushed in front of us. White claimed the point but Con did not, as he drew on in the opposite direction and located another bevy, which his handler, to order, flushed a short distance ahead of him. This was a very pretty piece of work, as Con roaded down wind, and, making a short cast, whirled into point in capital style. Crossing the fence at the corner of the woods Con pinned a single in good style, and it was put up to order. A short turn was made in the woods, but nothing was found, and when the judges came back they were consulted and the dogs were ordered up, with Consolation winner. Bob H. had run his

previous heats in fine form. Although his owner, who handled him, never witnessed a field trial, he brought out a grand dog and showed him up a winner over some good dogs.

CONSOLATION AND CHANCE.

After a short rest this brace was put down, near where the last brace was taken up, and worked in stubble and sedge down to the creek, where Con found a bevy and pointed them nicely, Chance backing him in good style. The birds were flushed to order and five or six flew over the judges and settled in the sedge a short distance beyond them. The dogs were brought round, and almost as soon as let go Chance winded and was turning round, when Con, quick as a flash, straightened out on point, and a second later Chance also pointed partly behind the other dog. The bird was flushed to order, and the dogs sent into some tall sedge where Con pinned one that White to order put up and killed and Con retrieved it. Con soon got too near one and it went. Chance then made a point and Con backed him, but as Chance drew on Con went ahead and stole the point. The bird was flushed to order, and we left our horses and crossed the creek after the remainder of the bevy. Taking the dogs round to get the wind they were sent on. Con got there first and pointed an instant, drew on and made an uncertain point, while Chance, a little to the right, caught scent and stiffened just as Con appeared to locate them. Birds were flushed before each dog and they were ordered on. Con was the first to find, pointing a single that White flushed to order. They were then ordered up with Consolation the winner. This was a good heat and some very pretty work was done by both dogs.

Final Tie for Second Place.

JEAN VAL JEAN AND CONSOLATION.

This was the last heat in the stake, as the judges selected the third prize winner without running. They were put down in grass just above the bridge over the creek on the Model Farm. Both swung into some tall weeds and pointed at nearly the same time, Con perhaps half a second first, then on to the edge of the woods Con again pointed, but went on into the woods where both pointed at nearly the same time, and birds got up all around them. They were then swung round to a thicket, where Jean pointed, but nothing was found; meantime Con made a point to a single that White flushed to order. The dogs were then sent on, and Con soon made a point, drew on and again pointed nicely a bird that White flushed to order. Jean then got too close to one that went, and soon after he pointed one that soon got up and he was inclined to chase, but stopped to order. They were then ordered up. The heat was awarded to Consolation, and he was declared winner of second prize, $200, and as under the rules third prize may be decided without running, the judges selected Jean Val Jean, and he was declared winner of third prize, $100, and the Derby of 1886 was ended. Consolation came out strong in his last three heats, going better in each successive one, and proving himself to be a rattling good one. Jean, the winner of third, is also a remarkable dog. He has had but two weeks on quail, yet he showed up a grand performer and bids fair to make as good a one as any. Following is the summary:

First Series.

Fred W. beat Nat Goodwin.
Hari Kari beat Rapid B.
Hustling Hannah beat Hector.
Swatara beat Dan Noble.
Keystone beat Cassio.
Bride beat Rue II.
Roi B. beat Mavis.
Dolon beat Allie James.
Bob H. beat Goldstone.
Consolation beat Gay Gladstone.
Springbok beat Talleyrand.
Paxtang beat Rapidan.
Chance beat Ben Hur.
Jean Val Jean beat Fly.
Kidd a bye.

Second Series.

Fred W. beat Kidd.
Hari Kari beat Hustling Hannah.
Bride beat Swatara.
Roi B. beat Keystone.
Bob H. beat Dolon.
Consolation beat Springbok.
Paxtang beat Chance.
Jean Val Jean a bye.

Third Series.

Jean Val Jean beat Fred W.
Bride beat Hari Kari.
Bob H. beat Roi B.
Paxtang beat Consolation.

Fourth Series.

Jean Val Jean beat Bride.
Paxtang beat Bob H.

TIE FOR FIRST PLACE.

Paxtang beat Jean Val Jean and won first place.

TIES FOR SECOND PLACE.

First Series.

Consolation beat Bob H.
Chance a bye.

Second Series.

Consolation beat Chance.

Final Tie for Second Place.

Consolation beat Jean Val Jean and won second prize, Jean Val Jean winning third prize.

THE POINTER STAKE.

There were 35 nominations for the All-Aged Pointer Stake, 23 of which filled. Previous to the start, however, one was withdrawn, changing the order in which they were drawn. Following is the list in the order in which they were finally arranged to run:

Sweep against Malite.
Jetsam against Tammany.
Robert le Diable against Richmond.
Flash R. against Nick of Naso.
Dixie against Don's Dot.
Krupp against Prince.
Dress against Duke of Bergen.
Old Pebo against Rod.
Consolation against Rue II.
Half-and-Half against Lalla Rookh.
Flotsam against Bang Bang.

The stake was commenced on Saturday, after the finish of the Derby, and five heats were run with the result as follows:

Malite beat Sweep.
Tammany beat Jetsam.
Robert le Diable beat Richmond.
Nick of Naso beat Flash R.
Don's Dot beat Dixie.

The judges are Messrs. B. F. Wilson, D. C. Bergundthal and J. W. Orth. The work of the dogs as a whole was far from first-class. Malite and Tammany won their heats easily and were not down long enough to get fairly going. Robert le Diable and Richmond were in heavy brier thickets most of the time and hardly had a chance to show what they were capable of. Nick of Naso distinguished himself by beating Flash R., doing some excellent work. The heat between Dixie and Don's Dot was a very poor one. The weather through the day was delightful and birds were found plenty.

[Special to Forest and Stream.]

HIGH POINT, N. C., Nov. 29.—The weather to-day has been good except rather windy at noon. Seven heats were run. The work from some cause has been very unsatisfactory, although there has been an occasional brilliant point. The trials were run on ground six miles east of here. Birds were plenty but scent appeared to be poor and none of the heats were very good. Prince beat Krupp, Duke of Bergen beat Dress, Rod beat Old Pebo, Rue II. beat Consolation, Lalla Rookh beat Half and Half, Bang Bang beat Flotsam. In the second series Malite beat Tammany and Robert le Diable ran an unfinished heat with Nick of Naso.

[Special to Forest and Stream.]

HIGH POINT, N. C., Nov. 30—8:50 P. M.—The weather to-day has not been good for field work. There has been some rain with a high wind. In the unfinished heat between Robert le Diable and Nick of Naso, Robert won, doing some good work. Prince beat Don's Dot. Duke of Bergen beat Rod. Lalla Rookh beat Rue II. in a good and close heat. This ended the second series. In the third series Bang Bang beat Malite in a close heat. Robert le Diable beat Duke of Bergen in a long, tedious heat, without finding many birds. Prince and Lalla Rookh did not finish their heat and will go down in the morning. The stake will probably finish by noon to-morrow.

The drawing for the Setter Stake took place to-night. Twenty-six of the entries filled. They were drawn as follows: Noble C. against Clifford, Fred W. against Lillian, Brandon against Gloster, Lady C. against St. Elmo IV., Pendragon against Belle, Roy Monarch against Chickasaw II., Mandan against Windemere, Daisy against Gene, Chance against Mack, Dashing Noble against Dan Gladstone, Fannie W. against Prince Imperial, Bob Gates against Belle of Piedmont, Pet Gladstone against Slocum. Messrs. Bergundthal, Orth and F. R. Hitchcock will judge the Setter Stake.

ROBINS ISLAND TRIALS.

QUITE a delegation of the members, with invited guests, left for Robins Island Monday, Nov. 22, on the morning and afternoon trains. Among the first arrivals at the club house were Messrs. L. H. Waterbury, Chauncey Marshall, S. B. Duryea, W. Hester, A. S. Swan and George Abbott. Upon reaching Robins Island a surprise awaited many of the members in the altered and much improved appearance of the club house. So extensive an addition has been attached to the old club house that the latter is dwarfed in comparison. Imagine a structure over 80ft. in length by 35 in width, two stories, with high and lofty ceilings on each floor, the whole fronted and sided by a wide piazza, and your readers can form some idea as to the extent of the alterations and the consequent changed appearance of the club building. Inside the look of things is immensely for the better. A wide hall divides the building in halves and ends in a large and commodious sitting-room. On either side of the hall are bed rooms, so that the sleeping quarters are now all that can be desired. There are 16 rooms, and in case of necessity two smaller rooms can be added, the last having been built at the extreme east end to break the force of the easterly gales, which are in the locality sometimes fierce in the extreme. Besides these rooms the club has in the old house eight most comfortable sleeping apartments. The interior of the new house has been finished solidly in wood. No plastered walls or ceilings, but completely finished in yellow pine and cypress, the grain being brought into strong view by the use of shellac varnish. The resinous odor of the woods strongly impregnates the air and brings to one's mind visions of pines with their feathery tops, moaning and sighing as the wind soughs, now fierce, now soft, through their fringed altitudes. At the club house a strong delegation was found, among them Messrs. L. H. Bullard, Lawrence, Pomeroy, Dobson, Van Amden and others whose names I cannot at this writing recall. Those who came in the evening were Dr. S. Fleet Speir, the president of the club; Messrs. Clarence Speir, Lewis, Stanley and Wellington, the two last named newly elected members of the club, with the judges, Captain Bruce, of New York, and Judge C. Pratt, of Brooklyn. The clanging bell announced that dinner was served, when jest followed jest, wit and jollity reigned supreme, so that good digestion followed appetite without doubt. After coffee an adjournment was had to the newly built sitting-room, where an informal meeting was had to arrange for the details of the trials.

In the All-Aged Stakes the prizes were: First, a handsome flagon of solid silver, presented by H. Polhemus, the vice-president of the club; second and third, a silver-headed dog whip and silver whistle, the winner of second having the privilege of selecting which of the two prizes he preferred. Entries:

JEFF (W. Hester), orange and white setter dog.
GOUT (W. M. Van Amden), orange and white setter dog (Massy's Duke—Hudson's Dora).
BERKLEY (A. S. Swan), red setter dog (Chief—Gussie).
JOCK (W. Stanley), black and tan setter dog (Jock, Jr.—Bessie).
PRIDE OF ROBINS ISLAND (Chauncey Marshall), orange and white setter dog.
BLADE O' GRASS (L. H. Bullard), lemon and white setter dog (St. Elmo—Countess Louise).
NED (S. B. Duryea), blue belton setter dog (Blunder—Fan).
ROYAL SULTAN (S. B. Duryea), blue belton setter dog.
GENERAL ARTHUR (S. Fleet Speir), black and white setter dog (Emperor Fred—Wanda).
ST. ELMO VI. (S. Fleet Speir), black and white setter dog (St. Elmo IV.—Lucy).
FORCE (L. Waterbury), liver and white pointer dog (Vandevort's Don—Bessie).
RUBY (H. Polhemus), liver and white ticked pointer dog.
DARE (H. Polhemus), liver setter dog.

The dogs at these trials are judged entirely by a scale of points, the running in heats being only to expedite matters so that a conclusion can be more quickly reached. They were drawn as follows:

Force against Royal Sultan.
Pride of Robins Island against Blade o' Grass.
Jock against St. Elmo VI.
Ned against General Arthur.
Berkley against Gout.
Jeff against Dave.
Ruby, a bye.

The Derby Stake closed with six entries. There was but one prize, an extremely handsome and valuable dog collar of solid silver. Entries:

OISEAU (A. S. Swan), black setter bitch (Doctor—Nellie).
STILETTO (L. H. Bullard), liver and white ticked pointer dog (Donald II.—Nellie).
NED (S. B. Duryea), blue belton setter dog (Blunder—Fan).
DICK DONALD (S. Fleet Speir), liver and white ticked pointer dog (Donald II.—Nellie).
DON DONALD (S. Fleet Speir), liver and white ticked pointer dog (Donald II.—Nellie).
DIPLOMAT (L. Waterbury), liver and white ticked pointer dog (Donald II.—Nellie).

They were drawn to run:

Ned against Don Donald.
Diplomat against Oiseau.
Dick Donald against Stiletto.

The Brace Stake closed with five entries:

W. M. Van Amden's Jeff and Gout.
Chauncey Marshall's Pride of Robins Island and Berkley.
S. B. Duryea's Royal Sultan and Ned.
S. Fleet Speir's St. Elmo VI. and General Arthur.
W. Stanley's Jock and Gifford.

It was sharp nine o'clock Wednesday morning when the first dogs were cast off in the open rolling fields to the west of the club house. The day was overcast and cloudy, the wind blowing strongly from the southwest, now and again rising to half a gale. A chilly, blustery day, the worst possible to insure good work, and making with the chilliness of the air, a raw, uncomfortable morning for the spectators.

ALL-AGED STAKES.

FORCE AND ROYAL SULTAN

were hunted due west (Force handled by L. Waterbury, Sultan by S. B. Duryea) over the hills and hollows to the bluff where commences North Point. Both showed a good deal of speed, ranging and quartering well. A turn was made south to that five-acre patch of cat brier and thicket so well named as the Devil's Kitchen. It closets the birds and cooks the chances of the dogs if they get in it. Nothing found. A turn about to north and dogs hunted along the foot of the bluff where the sedge grass was thick and heavy. Force held his speed well, while Sultan, too fat for good work, was dropping back. Scarce in the sedge when Force ran up a bird, the quail going off wild. Sultan stopped to wing. A rod or so on and both dogs got a good point, birds flushed, shot at and none killed, dogs steady to wing and report. Starting had been but begun when Sultan, half stopping, ran on and flushed a good-sized bevy. Another move and both dogs ran up a bevy of birds. Having no chance to win, brace was ordered up at 9:35. The judges, after a moment's argument sent the dogs on. They had hardly got into motion when Force ran over a couple of birds which rose behind him. Sultan paying no attention to either birds, dog or handler, the brace was taken up at 10 A. M., having been down an hour.

BLADE O' GRASS AND GOUT

were promply cast off where others had been taken up. Gout soon located a wounded bird, which was shot at and killed by Master Clarence Speir. Gout ordered to retrieve did so in indifferent fashion, the bird being brought in by his handler, W. Van Amden. Blade o' Grass going like the wind, ran up a hard, close-lying bird, dropping to wing as if shot when the bird rose. Hunting westerly to bluff Blade o' Grass again flushed a bird, dropping to wing as in first case. The flushes were partly excusable, as Blade is as speedy if not faster than any dog at the island. Gout had the day previous cut his fore foot badly on a dry scallop shell and evidently in pain, was doing well considering the circumstances. A stop by both dogs in a bunch of bayberries proved a false point for each. Through bushes to open and Gout stopped staunchly, Blade came up, did not back but also established point. Birds flushed, shot at, none killed. The bevy followed, Gout getting a point which Blade refused to back. No birds found when a flush was ordered. At this point Blade got away, and after a quarter hour's search by Dr. Speir, who was handling him, the brace was ordered up; time 11:10. No delay was had and

ST. ELMO VI. AND JOCK

were immediately let loose in high sedge grass on the south beach, past Black Duck Pond and into bayberry bushes of Southeast Point. Only a single bird was found, that rising well to left of dogs. Nearing the point Jock pointed stiff, St. Elmo VI. backing him nicely, although somewhat unsteady. Birds put up, shot at and three killed. Ordered to retrieve Saint did so, but in indifferent fashion. Jock found his birds, pointing dead, he not retrieving. Shortly after this Saint stopped staunchly, no bird found. On for some rods, when he again pointed in elegant fashion. Jock called up to back did so in excellent style. It proved, however, no bird. Another move ahead through bayberry bushes, when Saint stopped, roaded along and stopped again. Jock again backing. This proved a wing-tipped bird, upon seeing which Saint ran in and caught the bird, bringing it in indifferent style. When near his handler he dropped it, the bird fluttering off, at which both dogs broke in and grabbed for it, the Saint getting it. Ordered up at 11:35.

NED AND GENERAL ARTHUR

were cast loose in the sedge grass and sand at South Point. Along toward end of point both dogs hunting in grand style. Soon a turn was made back, where Ned flushed a quail in lively fashion. A moment after he ran up another, chasing it for some yards. Arthur moving rapidly along, trying to locate, flushed a bird some distance ahead of him, dropping to wing in beautiful style. Ordered on he soon established another point. Ned called up to back utterly refused, running completely around Arthur and taking scent himself. Dr. Speir flushed the birds—a big bevy—shot and missed, Arthur dropping to shot. A move forward, where Arthur commenced roading steadily and fast. Before he got on the bevy Ned rushed up and past him, flushing the birds in a lively manner. A bird was here thrown for dogs to retrieve, Arthur doing so more than well, Ned also retrieved, but in so-so fashion. Dogs ordered up at 12 o'clock and the next brace,

JEFF AND DAVE,

turned down at Southeast Point. Both moved off slowly. In a bunch of heather Jeff picked up a wounded bird which he deliberately walked off with, chewing as he went, despite the calls of his handler. Hunting along through the scrub oak, which lines the edge of the east bluff, Jeff flushed a bird in most approved style. A sharp turn back in southerly direction when he again flushed handsomely. Dave was merely running around for play and showed none of the really exquisite nose he displayed in the trials of last year. Then he ran like a quarter horse, this season he was heavy and dull. Neither handler was at all acquainted with his dog, which added to the indifferent work displayed. Ordered up at half-past twelve, neither having the slightest chance of winning.

PRIDE OF ROBINS ISLAND AND BERKLEY

were cast off at once and hunted south through bayberry bushes to edge of south bluff. Scarce on the bluff's edge when Pride flushed a bird, dropping to wing. The single bird started a bevy of at least twenty birds. From here through scrub oak westerly, each dog doing some good work on evidently running birds. Each dog took quite a turn, and on coming together each stopped and backed the other. Going through a thick and high patch of bayberry bushes Berkley picked up a wounded bird, which he retrieved in most clever fashion. On into some scrub oak, where each did some first-rate roading, the birds at last flushed away to left of dogs. Going in same direction Pride ran over a large bevy, the birds scattering in every direction. Moving on each dog false pointed badly. Berkley followed this with a flush. Pride soon after pointed but in uncertain manner. Marshall, who was handling him, put up the quail, shot and missed. Again Berkley "got on" but the bird flushed wild. A rod or so further on toward southwest end of island and Pride located a bird. Berkley came up and backed in good style. Marshall flushed the bird, shot and missed. Dogs ordered up at fifteen minutes past one.

I cannot but disagree with the judges in awarding first prize. No one was or could be more astonished than I when first went to St. Elmo VI. Arthur is much the handsomer in appearance, is infinitely better in style and way of going, and his work in this stake was, as all can see by reading, absolutely without fault, for his flush was of such character as, in my opinion, to earn no demerit. Saint was off decidedly, as was shown by his withdrawal from the Brace Stakes Thursday morning, which accounts for his numerous false points.

ALL-AGED STAKES SUMMARY.

Name of Dog.	Points of Merit.								Demerits.					
	Pointing.	Pace.	Backing.	Style.	Staunchness.	Ranging.	Quartering.	Obedience and disposition.	Retrieving.	Flushing.	False pointing.	Breaking in.	Breaking shot.	Breaking shot and chasing.	Total.
	35	20	7	6	6	6	6	4	10	1-6	1-7	3	5	10	
St. Elmo VI.	32	17	6	6	5	5	5	4	4	....	2	....	....	....	85
Jock	32	16	7	6	5	4	5	4	5	....	....	....	....	....	84
General Arthur	28	18	5	5	5	4	5	5	4	3	....	....	....	....	81
Pride of Rob. I'd	30	18	5	5	5	4	5	5	2	4	3	....	....	....	70
Gout	25	18	4	5	4	5	5	5	4	3	*	....	....	....	73
Blade o' Grass	25	18	4	5	4	4	0	4	3	3	5	....	....	....	64
Royal Sultan	25	18	5	5	6	0	4	5	5	3	5	....	....	....	62
Berkley	25	16	4	5	4	5	4	5	3	3	*	....	....	....	60
Force	20	18	6	5	5	0	4	5	5	5	*	....	....	....	57
Ned	18	17	5	5	5	3	5	5	8	6	....	....	....	....	56

*No opportunity.

Jeff and Dave had no record taken, Ruby was withdrawn.

Lunch was taken in *al fresco* fashion, having been brought to the south side of the island by Superintendent Lecompte. A few words in praise of that gentleman and his methods. There are some fifty canines to care for, 35 of them to be broken and hunted, so that his position is anything but a sinecure. At the kennels everything is found in capital order, and the running of the different animals in the trials speaks volumes as to his success as a trainer. When it is considered the rules of the club require each member to handle his dog, some of these members seeing their dogs for the first time this season at the trials, it is a subject of wonder that the dogs cut out such work as they did.

THE DERBY.

DON DONALD AND NED.

Ned was an entirely different animal from what he had been in the morning. His wild spin of the forenoon had sobered him down, and he showed work of the first order, such work as has never been beaten in any Derby. Had his owner only known the dog, and the dog him, his record would have been wonderful. As it is, he is one of the best the writer ever saw. Cut loose at half-past 2 and hunting north, each ranged and quartered well, but Ned outstyling and outfooting the pointer. The setter soon established a point near the south end and stood well and firmly. Don called up to back, refused. Ordered to flush, handlers found nothing. On again for a dozen rods in westerly direction, when Ned again located birds. Don again refused to back, roading up and taking scent himself. Bird flushed, both dogs steady to wing. Dogs ordered up at 3:10.

OISEAU AND DIPLOMAT.

This was a long and weary run. The puppies appeared to lack fire and ran about aimlessly, paying but little attention to their new handlers. A move in northerly direction across the whole island at its east side. When nearing the upper side both dogs ran past a big bevy which flushed wildly as the judges came along, right behind the dogs. A turn was then made and the island again crossed, this time in westerly direction. Scarce out of the woods on that side, Oiseau pointed nicely, but broke her point, moved on and flushed her birds, half dropping to wing as they rose. Diplomat refusing to back. Still westerly when a single bird rose wild and both puppies followed in full chase. Ordered up at 4:10, having been down just an hour.

DICK DONALD AND STILETTO

showed so little good work, and having not a "ghost of a chance" to win, were taken up after being down ten minutes. Ned was the winner without argument.

BRACE STAKES,

JOCK AND GIFFORD AND JEFF AND GOUT

were let loose in the open rolling country to west of club house and hunted to West Bluff. They had not been down five minutes before Jeff found the birds and pointed. Jock and Gifford backed him beautifully. Jeff, however, left his point and flushed his bird. A move on of only a rod found all four dogs pointing at once, and nearly simultaneously. An immense bevy rose wild and moved for safer quarters. Young Clarence Speir got in a couple of shots and so many birds got up and were so bunched that five quail dropped to the two barrels. For a moment or two there was a confused mass of birds, dogs and men. After the excitement, Gout, the first to recover, went on and found another bird. Jeff, Jock and Gifford ranged up and all stopped. Nothing prettier was ever seen. Another big bevy was flushed in front of them. All steady to wing. After the flight Gout still held his point till a couple of birds, alarmed by the noise, rose from almost under his nose. Though crazed by excitement he was steady as a clock. Soon after Gifford got a solid point, the bird flushing wild while he was standing. Jeff behaved quite badly in this heat when ordered to retrieve. As it was now quite dusk and darkness fast coming on the dogs were taken up and a move made for the club house; time, 4:50.

Thursday morning opened raw and chilly, wind strong from the eastward and threatening rain at any moment. Nine o'clock saw all running toward west side of island, where so large a number of birds had been left the night previous.

PRIDE OF ROBINS ISLAND AND BERKLEY

were uncoupled and dashed off fast and furiously. Each showed marked improvement over their work on the preceding day. Pride insisted upon hunting southwardly despite the demands of Chauncey Marshall, his owner. The dog knew best, however, and a good quarter of a mile from the judges found his birds, and stopping well was at once backed in handsome fashion by the red dog. Marshall, who was some way off—the dogs had moved so rapidly—gave Berkley opportunity to give up his back and move along so as to get scent himself. When the handler got up both dogs commenced roading on slowly and carefully. The birds could be seen running directly ahead of the dogs, and a second later flushed wild as hawks. Moving on, Pride got another point, and Berkley again backed in good form. Birds flushed, fired at and missed. Both dogs thoroughly steady to wing and to shot. A complete turn about and dogs hunted north. After passing clay pit Pride located birds in patch of bayberry bushes on a hillside, and was backed handsomely by Berkley. Roading on, the moving birds broke cover with a rush and a roar. A slight move to the left and both dogs got on birds at the same moment, standing staunchly. Marshall, ordered to flush, did so, fired and killed. Berk a little unsteady to shot, but stopped at command, Pride dropping to shot. Berkley retrieved nicely when ordered. The bird was thrown for Pride to bring in, which he did in the very best manner. At quarter to two dogs taken up and the last of the braces put down.

NED AND ROYAL SULTAN

went south to Devil's Kitchen, crossed through and then around, where Sultan flushed a bird brilliantly. A turn to south, where Ned struck scent, and for a few seconds no one ever saw such a whirl of dog, first head, then tail, until he crouched down with a wounded bird between his forefeet and held there by his down pressed nose. His owner and handler, S. B. Duryea, picked up the bird which was unhurt by the dog. Another turn north, along east edge of the catbrier thicket. When almost past Sultan made an elegant point, exciting all hands by his graceful and easy position. Ned called to back, refused utterly, ranging up at full speed, passed completely around Sultan and dashing in routed up the close-lying bevy, to the great disgust of his owner. Dogs at once taken up and the trials of 1886 closed a success in every way and in consequence a pleasure to all concerned.

DERBY SUMMARY.

Name of Dog.	Points of Merit.									Demerits.					
	Pointing.	Pace.	Backing.	Style.	Staunchness.	Ranging.	Quartering.	Obedience and disposition.	Retrieving.	Flushing.	False Pointing.	Breaking in.	Breaking shot.	Breaking shot and chasing.	Total.
	35	20	7	6	6	6	6	4	10	1-6	1-7	3	5	10	..
Ned	13	17	5	5	4	5	5	3	8	3	2	....	....	....	65
Oiseau	10	15	0	3	4	4	4	2	*	5	....	....	....	....	55
Diplomat	5	15	0	4	*	4	4	2	*	5	....	....	....	....	31
Don Donald	0	15	2	4	2	4	4	2	*	3	....	....	....	....	30
Dick Donald	*	15	*	4	*	4	4	2	*	....	....	....	....	....	29
Stiletto	*	15	*	4	*	4	4	2	*	....	....	....	....	....	29

* No opportunity.

BRACE STAKES SUMMARY.

Pride of Robin's I'd	30	17	6	5	5	5	5	3	10	....	....	....	....	....	86
Berkley															
Jeff	25	15	6	4	5	4	4	3	8	....	....	....	....	....	74
Gout									2						
Jock	22	15	5	4	5	4	4	3	5	....	....	....	....	....	67
Gifford															
Royal Sultan	20	16	4	5	5	4	4	2	5	5	....	....	....	....	58
Ned															
St. Elmo VI.	Drawn.														
Gen. Arthur															

PECONIC.

FOX-TERRIER CLUB STAKES.

NEW YORK, Nov. 24.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The following stakes have been opened by the American Fox-Terrier Club and we will be very much indebted to you if you publish them.—AUGUST BELMONT, JR., President, A. F. T. C.

THE TOMBOY STAKES OF 1887.—For a silver cup, presented by the president of the American Fox-Terrier Club, added to a sweepstakes of $5 each p.p. for fox-terrier bitches whelped after Jan. 1, 1886, and to be competed for at the spring show of the New Jersey Kennel Club in 1887. Entries to close with the undersigned on Jan. 1, 1887.

THE APOLLO STAKES OF 1887.—For a silver cup, presented by the Secretary of the American Fox-Terrier Club, added to a sweepstakes of $5 p.p. for fox-terrier dogs whelped Jan. 1, 1886, and to be competed for at the spring show of the Hartford Kennel Club in 1887. Entries to close with the undersigned on Jan 1, 1887.

HOMEBRED PUPPY STAKES.—For a silver cup, presented by John E. Thayer, Esq., added to a sweepstakes of $5 p.p. for fox-terrier puppies whelped after April 1, 1886, to be competed for at the spring show of the New England Kennel Club in Boston, 1887. Entries to close with the undersigned Jan. 1, 1887.

Entries for all of above should be sent to FRED HOEY, Secretary A. F. T. C. (Long Branch, N. J.).

TENNESSEE TRIALS.—Nashville, Tenn., Nov. 20.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* At a meeting of the Executive Committee of the Tennessee Sportsman's Association, recently held in this city, it was decided to postpone their inaugural trials until Feb. 15, 1887, on account of the original dates conflicting with the last dates selected by the National Field Trials Club. The date for closing the entries in both the All-Aged and the Derby will be Jan. 10, 1887.—R. M. DUDLEY, Secretary and Treasurer.

MASTIFF IMPORTATION.—Mr. E. H. Moore, Melrose, Mass., has imported the mastiffs Minting and Orion. Minting was considered by many judges the best mastiff dog in England, and has just won equal first with Beaufort at Crystal Palace. Orion was equal second with Victor Hugo at Crystal Palace when very young, and has since then beaten Cambrian Princess and many others.

PROVIDENCE BENCH SHOW.—Providence, R. I., Nov. 26, 1886.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The Rhode Island Kennel Club claim the dates March 29, 30, 31, and April 1, 1887, for their inaugural bench show.—NATHANIEL SEABURY, Secretary, P. O. Box 1333, Providence, R. I.

AMERICAN KENNEL REGISTER.—The editor of the *A. K. R.* desires us to say that in order to accommodate all who have not already sent in their entries for the December number, which closes Vol. IV., that he can accept all received at this office up to Saturday, Dec. 4.

"MONT CLARE'S" letter on Irish setters, recently reprinted in these columns, should have been credited to the *Kennel Review* instead of the *Kennel Gazette.*

KENNEL MANAGEMENT.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

THANKFUL.—A cocker spaniel dog, 12 years, nose on end is sore and has been so for some time; sore came first on one side of nostril and then extended all over end of nose and inside of nostril. It appears to be from cold, is white and very moist where scab comes off; wants to scratch his nose on any solid substance and does so until he cries out with pain. Often after runs snuffles greatly. Dog lives outside with kennel all year around. Ans. The trouble is probably due to the changes incident to old age, malnutrition, etc. A dog 12 years old is not often healthy. Give Fowler's solution of arsenic five drops morning and evening, and rub balsam of Peru ointment into the sore after cleansing. If the dog becomes a nuisance we would advise you to kill him.

NEMO, Springfield.—Setter dog has had distemper pretty badly and it has left him a little weak in hind legs, so that he staggers just a little when running, but is able to do a fair day's work in the field. Is it safe to breed him to a bitch? Will the trouble affect the pups? Ans. We would advise you not to use your dog for stud purposes until he has entirely recovered. Give a two-grain pill of the citrate of iron and strychnine twice daily. You can conceal the pill in a small bit of meat. It would probably not affect the offspring if you used him now in the stud.

A. K. R.—SPECIAL NOTICE.

THE AMERICAN KENNEL REGISTER, for the registration of pedigrees, etc. (with prize lists of all shows and trials), is published every month. Entries close on the 1st. Should be in early. Entry blanks sent on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope. Registration fee (50 cents) must accompany each entry. No entries inserted unless paid in advance. Yearly subscription $1.50. Address "American Kennel Register," P. O. Box 2832, New York. Number of entries already printed **4311.**

Rifle and Trap Shooting.

RANGE AND GALLERY.

BOSTON, Nov. 27.—The new series of matches which were opened at the range at Walnut Hill to-day were largely attended. The wind was light from 9 o'clock and the light was very bright. During the day Mr. Chase made 100 in the rest match, and Mr. Cushing 87 in the decimal match. Appended are the records:

Decimal Off-hand

H Cushing, C	9	10	8	9	7	10	7	8	9	10—87
W Henry, {C	7	9	8	10	9	10	6	9	7	8—84
W Henry, {A	8	6	7	9	6	9	9	8	8	7—77
J Francis (m) C	9	9	9	8	7	8	9	8	6	10—83
C E Berry, A	8	10	9	10	7	7	6	6	10	9—82
A L Brackett, D	6	10	9	7	8	7	10	7	9	8—82
W H Buck	7	10	10	7	9	7	9	8	5	8—80
W Gardner, C	5	10	9	10	8	7	6	7	8	9—79
W H Ohler	9	6	9	8	7	9	8	7	8	7—78
J R Missan	5	10	7	9	10	6	7	6	8	9—77
J N Frye, C	7	10	6	6	5	7	9	10	8	0—76
W Hite, C	7	10	7	7	7	8	8	8	7	7—76
A C Gordon, M	7	6	4	9	4	9	9	10	9	7—69
H Withington, C	3	10	6	5	7	8	5	5	9	5—63
M G Witham, M	7	6	8	3	7	7	7	5	6	0—62

Rest Match.

D L Chase, D	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10—100
S Wilder, D	9	10	9	10	10	10	10	10	10	10— 98
L Sundaymear	10	10	10	10	10	10	8	10	8	9— 95
J R Soule, A	7	10	10	9	10	9	9	10	10	9— 93

Pistol Match.

J W Frye	10	10	10	8	6—44					

CLOSE GALLERY WORK.—The November matches at the Boston Mammoth gallery are drawing to a close. The shooting has been brilliant. Scores in the respective matches:

Decimal Match.

W S Harris	92	91	87	86	86	85	85	87	84	84—865
J W Blake	90	89	87	86	85	85	85	85	85	84—861
J Hittam	92	88	87	86	86	85	85	84	84	82—856
E Forrest	87	87	85	85	83	82	81	80	80	79—826
H A Pickering	86	82	83	82	82	81	81	79	79	78—814

Amateur Match.

W T Bates	49	49	48	48	48	48	48	48	48	48—482
W H Smith	48	48	48	48	48	48	48	48	48	48—480
C H Eastman	48	48	48	48	48	48	47	47	47	47—476
A B Wilson	48	47	47	47	47	47	46	46	46	46—467
E L Crosby	47	46	46	45	45	45	45	44	44	45—450
A B Osborn	46	46	46	45	45	44	43	43	42	42—442
D Clifford	49	45	44	44	43	43	42	42	42	41—435
H K Lyman	45	41	43	43	43	43	43	42	42	42—410

Military Match.

P D Quincy	45	45	45	45	45	45	45	45	44	44—448
E C Henry	44	44	43	43	43	42	42	42	42	41—426
H S Williams	43	43	43	41	41	41	41	41	40	40—415

HAVERHILL, MASS., RIFLE CLUB.—Thanksgiving, Nov. 25. A stormy day, but good light and steady breeze. Best scores:

S E Johnson	6	10	6	9	10	10	10	8	8	6—83
A Edgerly	8	8	10	6	8	6	9	8	9	8—80
H Tuck	9	7	9	8	7	7	10	5	8	10—80
J Busfield	9	6	8	7	6	7	10	8	7	5—73
J F Brown	8	6	5	4	7	7	6	10	7	10—70
F Merrill	8	4	8	6	6	5	7	6	5	9—63
C B Wright	4	7	7	4	5	6	6	4	8	9—62
J P M Green	9	6	7	6	6	6	6	5	8	8—62
C H Poor	3	6	9	7	7	4	2	6	5	10—59
C Brown	10	4	7	6	4	4	6	10	5	2—58
L Jackson	5	3	6	7	6	7	4	6	3	3—50

Nov. 27.—Badge match:

S E Johnson	4	8	9	6	8	8	7	6	7	10—73
J F Brown	8	5	7	8	5	9	8	7	6	8—71
H Tuck	8	5	8	9	7	5	6	6	9	8—71
C B Wright	8	6	7	3	7	7	8	6	7	7—63
F Merrill	2	5	8	5	5	7	8	7	9	4—60
E Brown	4	7	6	10	9	4	5	5	3	5—58
C Bliss	7	5	7	4	7	8	4	4	5	6—57
C H Poor	5	5	7	8	2	3	7	7	5	7—56
B F Warner	6	4	2	6	5	4	5	7	3	3—45

Warner took gold badge by handicap allowance and J. F. Brown took silver badge by handicap allowance.

Record Match.

S E Johnson	9	5	9	7	9	7	7	9	9	7—78
C Bliss	5	10	10	6	8	6	7	8	10	7—77
H Tuck	10	8	4	7	6	6	8	7	8	7—71
C B Wright	7	6	3	5	8	6	8	7	6	5—61
F Merrill	8	9	7	4	6	3	8	4	4	6—59

GARDNER, Mass., Nov. 26.—At the last regular meet of the Gardner Rifle Club at Hackmatack range, the shooting was off-hand, the Standard American target was used, distance 200yds. The totals were as follows:

G F Ellsworth	79	78—157	E Taylor	59	75—134
G C Goodale	75	81—156	C Crabtree	60	63—123
A Mathews	74	76—150	D E Warfield	57	58—115
G R Warfield	73	77—150			

On Thanksgiving Day, Nov. 25, the members of the club were again at the range. The results of each were as follows:

G C Goodale	78	84—162	H C Knowlton	71	67—138
I N Dodge	76	84—160	C N Edgell	67	65—132
W C Loveland	78	80—158	E Taylor	69	60—129
A Mathews	85	—85	F Parker	54	74—128
G R Warfield	74	80—154	D E Warfield	49	69—118
C Crabtree	73	68—141			

WORCESTER, Mass., Nov. 26.—On Thanksgiving Day the rifle team of the George H. Ward Post No. 10, G. A. R., Department of Massachusetts, went out to the Millbury avenue range for practice. The results of the team shooting, military rifles, were as follows:

	200yds.	500yds.
E R Shumway	5344444441—40	5554444545—45
J B Willard	4544454544—43	4545355455—41
S A Taylor	4444454445—40	5444545544—41
C S Macomber	5445444515—40	2344344455—38
M Morgan	4444444554—42	5444545455—41

MANCHESTER, N. H., Nov. 25.—The riflemen enjoyed the day by a competitive prize event at the West Manchester range, and in addition to this a telegraphic team match was shot with the Lawrence Rifle Club. The conditions for shooting have rarely been excelled, the clouded skies, steady light and no wind being just what the men ask for when desirous of doing their best and they don't mind a little rain. The match with the Lawrence Club has been on the tapis for months and the Manchester boys distinguished themselves by winning a signal victory, although without the services of one of their number, A. B. Dodge, who ranks among the best shots in New England. There were no particularly brilliant scores made by the riflemen, but their work was uniformly excellent. The conditions were 10 men to a team, rounds 10, distance 200yds., off-hand. The individual work of the Manchester team is shown by the following:

C D Palmer	9	7	8	7	8	7	9	8	7—77	
W Morris	9	6	6	8	8	9	10	6	8	6—76
G A Leighton	9	9	8	9	3	10	7	6	7	7—75
E J Knowlton	8	9	9	6	7	5	6	9	7	7—73
E C Paul	8	9	8	3	8	8	6	8	5	9—72
J A Barker	6	10	8	5	5	7	5	8	5	9—69
C W Lyman	9	7	5	10	9	8	7	5	5	8—68
N Johnson	9	7	7	8	8	5	5	5	6	7—67
F J Drake	6	4	10	8	5	7	6	8	3	7—64
C W Temple	6	6	9	7	6	8	5	8	6	5—63—704

The score of the Lawrence Club is shown by the following telegram: "LAWRENCE, Mass., Nov. 25, 1886.—Secretary Manchester Rifle Club—Score 688, 10 men.—J. E. SHEPPARD." This gives the victory to the Manchester Club by 16 points.

The conditions for the special prize match were: 200yds., off hand, 5 cards of 5 shots each, highest possible score, 250:

E C Paul	50	43	42	48	38—200	J A Barker	37	33	39	39	32—180
W Morris	50	42	37	39	42—199	N Johnson	32	36	39	38	36—181
C W Temple	41	20	41	40	39—199	J H Toof	38	37	32	31	32—170
C D Palmer	39	40	42	38	39—198	F B Potter	35	36	28	33	22—154
C W Lyman	37	35	40	41	39—192	E J Partridge	32	32	26	27	31—148
E J Knowlton	37	39	36	39	37—188	W Schonland	25	26	31	26	28—138
F J Drake	36	39	26	39	37—187	R Fulton	28	25	26	27	29—129
G A Leighton	34	41	36	38	37—186						

The total valuation of the prize list was $53. There was but one tie, this being between Messrs. Morris and Temple. The settlement of this was left to the next best cards, and it was found that each had a 36, but on going beyond this Mr. Morris had a 35, while Mr. Temple's next best card was 34, which gave the ranking in favor of Mr. Morris.

Creedmoor, Nov. 25.—Amid a heavy mist, high wind and teaming rain the Second Gatling Battery of the National Guards, State of New York, held their 15th annual prize-shooting at Creedmoor ranges yesterday. The wind was very puffy and blew a hard 2 o'clock gale. Notwithstanding this the marksmen made exceed-

ingly good scores. In the champion match for the Morton medal which is shot for yearly, Corporal Henry Jordan was the winner, making 54 points out of a possible 75, at distances of 100, 200 and 300yds., with a Remington carbine. The second prize was won by Private McHugh, who made 48 points. The first prize in the battery match at distances of 200 and 300yds., was won by Driver G. R. Kelly, who made 41 points. Private McHugh also took second prize in this match, scoring 40 points. Ex-Lieutenant Henderson won first prize in the honorary members' match, and ex-Private Baldwin the second. Out of the 43 members who shot 33 won prizes, consisting of silverware. Private Chas. Buhler was presented with the leather medal for making the lowest score. Twenty-four members of Company D, 14th Regiment, of Brooklyn, under command of Captain A. D. Limberger, also held an annual shoot on the range. The winners are Sergeant E. W. Castwell, First Sergeant Marsh, Corporal E. J. Tugmann and I. W. Frederick.

THOMASTON, Conn.—Scores for Nov. 6:

E Thomas	8	6	9	9	5	8	8	10	8	1—79
G Canfield	8	9	8	9	4	8	8	9	8	5—76
G A Lemmon	10	9	5	6	7	5	10	4	8	5—69
C F Williams	9	4	5	5	7	7	4	8	7	8—64
G P North	5	6	6	10	5	5	6	5	4	7—60

Scores for Nov. 20:

E Thomas	8	10	5	8	10	9	10	5	8	9—82
G A Lemmon	8	6	4	7	6	8	4	7	6	7—63

The weather conditions of Nov. 25 were very bad, it being cold with a heavy rain falling part of the time. Last shoot of the season:

G A Lemmon	10	9	6	7	7	9	9	8	7	7—76
G C Canfield	7	7	6	7	8	9	9	8	7	5—73
W H Dunbar	6	6	6	6	10	9	6	10	6	7—72
E Thomas	7	9	8	7	5	6	7	6	8	7—70
H Canfield	7	4	6	5	6	7	7	4	8	6—60
F A Perkins	5	4	6	8	6	4	8	6	5	6—68

WILMINGTON, Nov. 22.—Two matches were shot by the Wilmington Rifle Club at 200yds. with the Massachusetts target.

First Match.—Off-hand.

C Heinel	10	10	11	8	9	9	11	9	11	12—100
H B Seeds	11	10	10	12	10	10	7	11	9	8—98
J B Bell	9	7	3	10	8	8	11	7	8	6—80
E M Clark	7	11	9	9	9	2	6	9	12	4—75
W A Bacon	8	7	6	7	6	9	7	7	7	4—68

Second Match.—With Rest.

H B Seeds	10	11	10	12	11	11	12	11	11	11—110
J B Bell	11	12	10	10	10	12	11	11	11	12—110
C Heinel	11	11	9	10	11	12	9	11	12	12—108
J E Newman	12	11	10	11	10	10	10	10	10	12—106
E M Clark	7	9	12	12	10	11	11	9	11	9—101
W A Bacon	10	10	10	8	12	10	10	11	10	9—101

Nov. 25.—Owing to the inclemency of the weather to-day only one of the Wilmington Rifle Club's matches was attempted and it was not finished. There were several entries for the Remington rifle, resulting in four ties on 14, which will be decided when the matches for the other prizes will be shot. The following are the scores out of a possible 15 points at 200yds. on Creedmoor target:

John Scott	15—15	Jerome B Bell	13—12
Charles Heinel, Jr.	15—14	James E Newman	15—12
Samuel J Newman	15—14	William O'Connor	14—12
Ellis M Clark	15—14	Howard Simpson	15—12
William A Bacon	14—13	Frank Brinton	14—11
William F Seeds	14—12	Charles Heinel, Jr.	13—11
Henry B Seeds	14—12		

Company F, Delaware N. G., in target practice at Schuetzen Park this afternoon, made the following scores at 200yds., Creedmoor target:

Capt W Condon	23323—15	Corp McBride	32333—14
Lieut Harkins	22332—12	Corp Dunn	02230— 7
Lieut Glynn	23343—15	Pvt Munda	43533—18
Sergt Frederick	23332—13	Pvt Tyner	02232— 9
Sergt T Brennan	22033—12	Pvt Johnson	02222— 8
Sergt P Brennan	03422—11	Pvt Kelly	03222— 9
Corp McConnell	02223— 9	Pvt Rics	20302— 6
Corp Megary	20323— 9	Pvt Muldoon	00232— 7
Corp Brennan	00232— 7	Pvt Brown	02223— 9
Corp Keenan	22302— 9	Pvt Hagerty	20232— 9

THE TRAP.

Scores for publication should be made out on the printed blanks prepared by the Forest and Stream, and furnished gratis to club secretaries. Correspondents who favor us with club scores are particularly requested to write on one side of the paper only.

OSKOLOOSA, Ia., Nov. 26.—Oskoloosa Gun Club's Thanksgiving shoot, 5 live pigeons:

Smith	01111—4	Regan	10111—4
Dougherty	11111—5	Golightly	10110—3
Mendenholl	11011—4	Swearingen	01110—3
Harrington	11111—5	Carroll	11111—5
Baxter	10111—4	Wilson	11111—5

Harrington first, Mendenholl second, Swearingen third.

Match at 5 live pigeons:

Harrington	11101—4	Swearingen	01111—4
Wilson	10011—2	Mendenholl	11001—3
Brixy	11110—4	Golightly	11103—3
Baxter	11100—3	Templeton	11111—5
Jackson	10111—4	Regan	11101—4
Janney	11111—5	Obrien	11100—3

Templeton and Janney first, Jackson second Mendenholl third.

BROOKLYN, Nov. 26.—The Long Island Gun Club held its regular shoot to-day. Only 9 members were present, but those present performed very well. Out of 78 birds shot at 51 were killed. H. Knebel won first prize, Brower second and Donnelly third. The full score is as follows:

H Knebel, 27yds	1101111—6	Brower, 23yds	1110110—5
Arklurst, 21yds	1011001—4	Topping, 23yds	1001011—4
R Moore, 21yds	1000010—2	Cameron, 25yds	1000011—3
Donnelly, 21yes	0010111—4	Lennon, 21yds	1010011—4
Vrooman, 23yds	1101001—4		

Ties for third prize: Arkhurst 4, Donnelly 0, Vrooman 5. Referee, J. Jones.

RIVERSIDE CLUB.—Topsham, Me.—Thanksgiving shoot, weather very disagreeable, only four shooters present. Scores at 25 clays, hats and blue rocks, for three badges:

W Crocker	1000010011101003101111110—13
A L Goud	0101101011011010110011111—15
A E Hall	0110001111111010110011010—15
C Goud	1011111111111011111011110—21

Ties on 15: A. L. Goud..11000111; A. E. Hall..0011010. C. Goud first, A. L. Hall second, W. Crocker third.

WASHINGTON HEIGHTS GUN CLUB.—Thanksgiving Day, club grounds, One hundred and sixty-eighth street and Twelfth avenue, live birds, 3 traps, 25yds., weather threatening, which doubtless had something to do with the slim attendance:

Veitch	1111100000—5	E H Fox	1111101110—8
Geo Snooks	1111111111—10	C Terwilliger	1111110100—7
Dux	1111011111—9	Harrison	1111111111—10

Ties did not shoot off, as other pressing engagements called the members elsewhere.—E. H. F.

CINCINNATI, O., Nov. 27.—A turkey shoot was held under the auspices of the Cincinnati Independent Shooting Club on their grounds Thanksgiving Day. The shooting commenced at 10 A. M. and continued until dark. The following gentlemen, among others, participated: H. Strunk, C. A. Wasteney, Geo. Wells, Dr. J. W. Dennis (Bemis), John Leathers (Greener), W. H. Burl, W. W. Condell, Frank Baecker, Fred Strunk, Sam Condell, C. W. Eckert, A. D. Whitlock, C. W. McFee and Reno. The new Ligowsky clay-pigeon N. 3 with clay tongue was used; it was pronounced by all to be the best artificial target yet produced. It flew in magnificent style and out of 350 thrown 6 only broke in the trap. This clay tongue is burnt solidly with the target itself, and is thrown from any of the old Ligowsky traps by inserting small rubber disks in the tongue or clamp. This improvement will be welcomed by all trap shots, as it removes the only objection ever urged against the original Ligowsky target, viz., the softening of the glued tongue, as it substitutes in place thereof a fixed unremovable clay tongue. Over 75 shooters participated in the trial, all of whom expressed themselves as surprised and delighted with the improvement.—H. F. ROBINSON, Pres. Cin. Inpt. Gun Club.

DEAN TROPHY MATCH.—The match for the Dean trophy, representing the clay-pigeon championship of Kings county, N. Y., was contested Thanksgiving Day on the grounds of the Bay Ridge Gun Club, Sixty-seventh street and First avenue, Bay Ridge. Out of 26 entries 15 faced the traps at 21yds. rise. A high northeast wind blew across the grounds, blowing the birds in all directions, making it difficult for high scores. Mr. James Kirby, referee; Mr. R. H. Thomas and William Van Horn, judges. The trophy was won by Mr. F. M. Eames, of Bay Ridge, with the score 44 out of 50; Mr. S. H. Durvea, Bay Ridge, second, 37 out of 50. Mr. O. Heingke, same place, third. The shoot passed off very pleasantly. A large number witnessed the match, all joining in giving a rousing vote of thanks to Mr. James Dean for presenting so beautiful a medal and furnishing so grand a day's sport.—E. D. WAKEMAN (Sec. B. R. G. C.).

MIDDLESEX VS. ESSEX.—Dunellen, N. J. Nov. 23.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Will you kindly allow me space to answer an article from the pen of Jacob Pentz? I neglected to state in my article last week "Middlesex vs. Essex," that Mr. Pentz was referee for that day. Mr. Pentz states that he is an ex-member of the "Essex Gun Club," which probably accounts for his plain "bias" in favor of that club. Had this fact been known before the match Mr. Pentz would not have been chosen to fill that "unsatisfactory position," as there were many well-known gentlemen from neutral clubs who would have acted had they been requested. Every one that knows W. F. Quimby (and every one does that faces the traps around New York) will be surprised to hear that he made a noisy coach, certain it is that no one believes it. Of the twenty-nine "challenges made by the Middlesex members, mostly by one Dickens," and but one challenge by the Essex members, Mr. Pentz does not state whether or not he scored the twenty-nine birds dead and the one bird lost. Mr. Dickens's challenges were all made against Mr. Carrington's gun, which, every one but the referee could see, was above his elbow nearly every time he went to the score. I stated last week that the referee's decisions were all unquestioned, but I may state further, that many of them called forth smiles from the spectators.—DYNAMITE.

THE ALGONQUIN GUN CLUB, of New York city, will hold their annual meeting to-day (Dec. 2), after which a banquet will be served.

THOSE WHO preach, lecture, declaim or sing, will and *do* find Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar the speediest restorative of the voice in cases of hoarseness. It cures coughs and sore throats rapidly and completely. Sold by all druggists. PIKE'S TOOTHACHE DROPS cure in one minute.—*Adv.*

EIGHT MILLION DOLLARS PAID IN BENEFITS, under general accident policies, in the Travelers Insurance Company, of Hartford. Every business man should have a policy.—*Adv.*

Yachting.

OURSELVES AS OTHERS SEE US.

THE skipper of the Clara, who has lately returned home, gives his views on American yachts as follows to the Glasgow *Herald*. His remarks are hardly complimentary, but there is enough truth about them to make them interesting:

"Captain John Barr, of Gourock, has just returned from America, where he has been racing with great success the Clyde-built 20-ton cutter Clara, and has been fortunate in obtaining a great deal of insight into the sport of yacht racing as enjoyed on the other side of the Atlantic. Mr. Barr's reputation as a well-known and clever racing yacht captain gives to the information he has picked up a critical accuracy, which for the first time will enable our own yachting men to understand the present aspects of American yacht racing, and still further increase the interest so rapidly spreading in the American growth of the sport. Mr. Barr explains that within the last two years yachting has made great strides on the American seaboard, and his testimony toward the enthusiasm is verified by the fact that at one regatta in which he raced the Clara the number of yachts of all sizes entered to race was about 400, of which crowd 250 started. And this fleet was not made up of any sort of craft, but included only yachts fitted for a likely contest. But neither American yachts nor the handling of them has given Mr. Barr cause for surprise. He owns a large class of centerboard boats, big and little, and canvassed occasionally ingeniously and often outrageously, fly down the wind like an open umbrella, but on the wind are no good whatever to any British racing yacht unless over a mill-pond course. And besides being useless in a seaway, the same class of boats are most dangerous. In all the smaller class of centerboards Barr was amused to see the crews occupied in holding sheets in hand to ease away in case of an upset, and in the larger class of centerboards axes are kept at hand to cut across the main sheet in case of any dangerous squall. For it is a peculiarity of the centerboard that, laid over beyond a certain angle, it will not luff up in the wind and becomes wholly unmanageable. In proof of the danger of the build, Barr saw a centerboard of large tonnage in which sheet, hallirads, rigging, had all been cut away to save her in a squall. He had a sight of the Mohawk schooner, which looked as large and comfortable as the Selene, and was struck to learn she had capsized while lying at her anchor with her sails up, and had drowned a cabinful of people. More or less in connection with the dangers attendant on the centerboard form of boat, Captain Barr heard of thirty cases of drowning during the past yacht racing season on the American coast. While the opinion formed as to the needless hazard to life occasioned by the centerboard fashion seems founded on good evidence, Barr had exceptional opportunity of finding out that the Mayflower, the latest outcome of the American model, is 'a poor tool' in a breeze and rough sea enough to turn to windward against a Clyde 20-tonner. In a long turn to windward down the coast from Boston to New London, Clara came up with the successful champion Mayflower going the same course, and had a famous opportunity of finding out the value of the centerboard build turning to windward. Clara had topmast housed and double-reef down, while Mayflower was under staysail and had two reefs in mainsail. Clara had no difficulty in coming up with Mayflower, both being close-hauled, and with a board or two Clara weathered Mayflower. The two had the wind dead ahead with a steep, short sea while working the passage inside the Nantucket Shoals, and Clara was still dropping Mayflower astern, when Barr's boat carried away her bowsprit shrouds. Clara had to be hove in the wind for repairs, while Mayflower coming along again took the lead. Clara, all right again, followed and the twenty had again no difficulty in passing and weathering the Mayflower. This centerboard seemed to find the breeze rather hard for her, for she shortly afterward fetched the shelter of an outlying anchorage, where she remained. Meantime Clara snugged down another reef, and under three-reefed mainsail and jib was held on her course for New London. Clearing the Shoals, the Clara had the open fetch and was getting knocked about badly in the head sea. She kept her going, and found on getting into harbor Clara had carried away most of her topsail yard, along with it about 12ft. of her rail forward. Of course Mayflower, six or seven times the tonnage of Clara, if she had been worth anything in such weather, ought to have left Clara every mile she sailed, instead of which she was getting dropped by the little craft. And Mayflower was making very bad weather of it, plunging head and shoulders into the head sea, and filling her deck with every second she gave. With little Clara coming up on her, Barr thought Mayflower a very 'lame duck,' and would have many times preferred to cross the Atlantic in his own small cutter. Clara on other occasions made a signal example of the best American centerboards, and through the American racing season beat everything that was entered against her. The American centerboard Cinderella, built last winter to beat Clara, was the only really dangerous rival to the Clyde boat, and, besides being about Clara's length, was, according to British rule, of considerable more tonnage. Cinderella had her lead ballast outside, and, although a centerboard, was deep in the body, and somewhat of a compromise between the American and British build. Perhaps Athlon was the next most dangerous rival to Clara, and being so, a private match was arranged between the three for a sweepstake at Larchmont by the Larchmont Club. This club appears exceptional in some of its features, for while its members have no objection to matches on Sunday, the club has a rule against square-headed topsails. No doubt a breach of the Fourth Commandment is not so likely to lessen the roll of the club as the capsize of a centerboard; but the crew of Clara did not at first comprehend this view. A Sunday match was sailed between the three boats, and Clara gave both an easy drubbing, arriving 8 minutes ahead. Clara altogether sailed eleven matches, and won eleven first prizes—a very sufficient proof that the British model had it pretty much her own way against all the varieties of American models entered against her, centerboards included. The Americans confess to be thoroughly beaten by Clara, but allege the British model is only superior up to 20 tons, a comfortable and whimsical assurance the coming International contest is pretty certain to dissipate. The ability with which Captain Barr sailed Clara no doubt abetted the result, but the honor is shared by young William Fife, of Fairlie, who built and designed Clara for Mr. George Clark, of Paisley. Before Captain Barr left America he was congratulated on having been selected for the yacht that is to be built on the Clyde for the coming International contest, and no doubt the example Clara has made of the American yachts quite vindicates the selection made.

"Not the least interesting incident of Captain Barr's American visit was getting a sight of the famous old schooner yacht America, which arrived at Cowes in the summer of 1851, and captured the Queen's Cup, over the possession of which trophy these international contests have arisen. Barr thought the old craft a fine-looking schooner with a beautifully-modeled bow, but rather full aft and boxy in the quarters. He saw her sailing about in a light breeze, and on even keel she was going very fast. Indeed, the America had been sailing so fast alongside Mayflower before the latter got into trim that it was a question whether or not the old schooner might not be as good as any American yacht to protect the cup she had originally won. Not many Clyde yachtsmen will remember what a stir the America's success in beating the best English yachts made. Almost every British yacht of any note was lengthened by the bow, and bluff bows so much approved of were everywhere condemned. Long bows were given to yachts building, and the sudden revolution gave rise to exaggerations and absurd failures."

MEASUREMENT RULES ABROAD.

THE following from the *Field* will show that the measurement committee of the Y. R. A. have reported in favor of the alternative sail area rule in use for two seasons past, and that the report has been accepted by the council. It will come before the Association at the general meeting Dec. 14:

A meeting of the council was held at the Royal London Y. C., Savile-row, Nov. 17. There were present the Marquis of Exeter (in the chair), Col. Leach, Mr. C. W. Prescott-Westcar, Mr. Francis Taylor, M. P., Mr. G. B. Thompson, Mr. W. G. Jameson, Mr. W. Baden-Powell, Mr. E. R. Tatchell, Mr. H. Crawford, Mr. A. Manning, Mr. Frank Willan, Mr. John Scott, Mr. James Reid and Sir William Forwood.

The measurement committee brought up their report as follows:

"To the Council of the Yacht Racing Association. Gentlemen—In accordance with your resolution passed on Oct. 12, to consider (1) the rules of measurement now in force, and to suggest any alterations in the same which may appear likely to have an advantageous effect on yacht building and yacht racing; (2) to report upon the present classification of yachts by tonnage and sail-area; (3) to suggest such alterations or new rules of measurement or classification as may seem desirable.

We have to report that, to enable us to thoroughly investigate these subjects, we have obtained the evidence of Messrs. A. Richardson, G. L. Watson, C. P. Clayton, D. Kemp, and W. Fife, Jr., naval architects; we have also obtained by letter the views of other naval architects and builders, including Mr. Beavor Webb, Mr. R. E. Froude, Mr. Wm. Fife, Sr., Mr. Arthur Payne, Mr. E. Wilkins.

The present Y. R. A. tonnage rule was introduced in 1881 in substitution for the Thames rule, the object sought in making the change being to induce yacht designers and builders to use more beam in proportion to length. This object has not been attained, and although in the larger classes extreme proportions have not, so far, been reached, yet the tendency is to proceed in that direction. The type of yacht engendered by the rule is extremely costly to produce and maintain, and the latitude which the rule permits of increasing speed by continued additions to the lead ballast and sail area, gives a very short racing life even to a successful yacht. Your committee is of opinion (shared in by all the witnesses) that it is not likely any alteration of the present rule would be of a satisfactory character.

The B and C classes were introduced to promote racing between ex-racers and cruisers, and heavy time allowances were arranged to prevent A class yachts entering in the classes. The B class has not been found advantageous and the committee recommend that it be expunged. The C class has afforded a considerable amount of sport, but the heavy inter-class allowances have enabled C class yachts to compete against the A class with marked success. As this is highly detrimental to A class racing, your committee recommend that the inter-class time allowance be abolished.

In considering a new rule for the rating of yachts, your committee have been anxious to preserve the present type of yacht as being peculiarly adapted to British waters and to guard against the building of racing machines. At the outset they examined proposals to measure the hull only, and to measure the sails only. * * * After a thorough examination of these proposals your committee concluded that to prevent exaggerated proportions in the hull or sail spread, both should be included in the rating. A proposal was made by Mr. G. L. Watson to include length and beam in a rule with sail (that is to say, that the rule should be length plus breadth multiplied by sail and divided by constant), but after careful consideration the committee concluded that, beam being so necessary for stiffness and deck accommodation, and so detrimental to high speed when carried to excess, it would be unwise or unnecessary to penalize it. Length, however, stands in a different position, and by using it in a rule as of equal value with sail, a moderate but salutary check will be placed upon undue proportions in length and sail area.

The committee therefore recommend that the rule hitherto placed only in the Y. R. A. appendix be made the sole rule for rating. The rule is, length on waterline multiplied by sail area, and the product divided by 6,000. The committee is of opinion that, should this rule be adopted, it should remain in force for seven years, unless by a vote to the contrary of three-fourths of the council present at a meeting and confirmed by a majority of the members of the Association.

Your Committee recommend that the following classification be adopted:

Five tons to take in existing yachts of three tons.
Ten tons to take in existing yachts of five tons.
Twenty tons to take in existing yachts of ten tons.
Forty tons to take in existing yachts of twenty tons.
Sixty tons to take in existing yachts of forty tons, and above sixty tons.

To suit this new rule and new classification, the time scale will require re-adjusting.

With this proposed rating there will be no necessity for continuing the length class rating, and the committee recommend that it be expunged from the book.

A regulation will be devised to keep the mainsails of yawls in the proportion they now are."

Sir W. Ferwood proposed, and Mr. A. Manning seconded, that the report be adopted.

Mr. J. Reid proposed, and Mr. W. G. Jameson seconded, that the consideration of the report be deferred for six weeks, in order to allow yacht architects time to consider the matter, and if they can show that the rule will produce an undesirable type of yacht, the committee would then have an opportunity of considering the advisability of adopting a simple sail area rule.

The amendment was opposed on the ground that all the evidence possible to obtain from naval architects had been obtained by the committee, and most carefully considered; and further, that the delay would only prolong the existing dead lock, so far as yacht building is concerned, and finally lead to the same conclusion arrived at by the committee.

The amendment was then put, and there voted for it Messrs. Reid, Jameson, Scott, Taylor and Thompson. It was declared not carried.

The original motion was then put, and there voted for it Col. Leach, Messrs. Prescott-Westcar, G. B. Thompson, Baden-Powell, E. R. Tatchell, H. Crawford, A. Manning, F. Willan, Sir Wm. Forwood and the Marquis of Exeter. This being a majority of two-thirds of those present, as required by the rules, the report was declared adopted.

It transpired that the expert witnesses expressed opinions as to a new rule as follows:

Mr. A. Richardson—Simple sail area.
Mr. Beavor Webb—Simple sail area, or sail area and length.
Mr. C. P. Clayton—Sail area and length.
Mr. G. L. Watson—Length, breadth and sail area.
Mr. Kemp—Length, breadth and sail area, or length and sail area.
Mr. Fife, Sr.—Length and sail area, or, if by hull alone, then take in depth or girth.
Mr. Fife, Jr.—Length and sail area.
Mr. R. E. Froude—Simple sail area, or sail area and length.
Mr. A. Payne—Sail area and length.
Mr. E. Wilkins—Sail area and length.

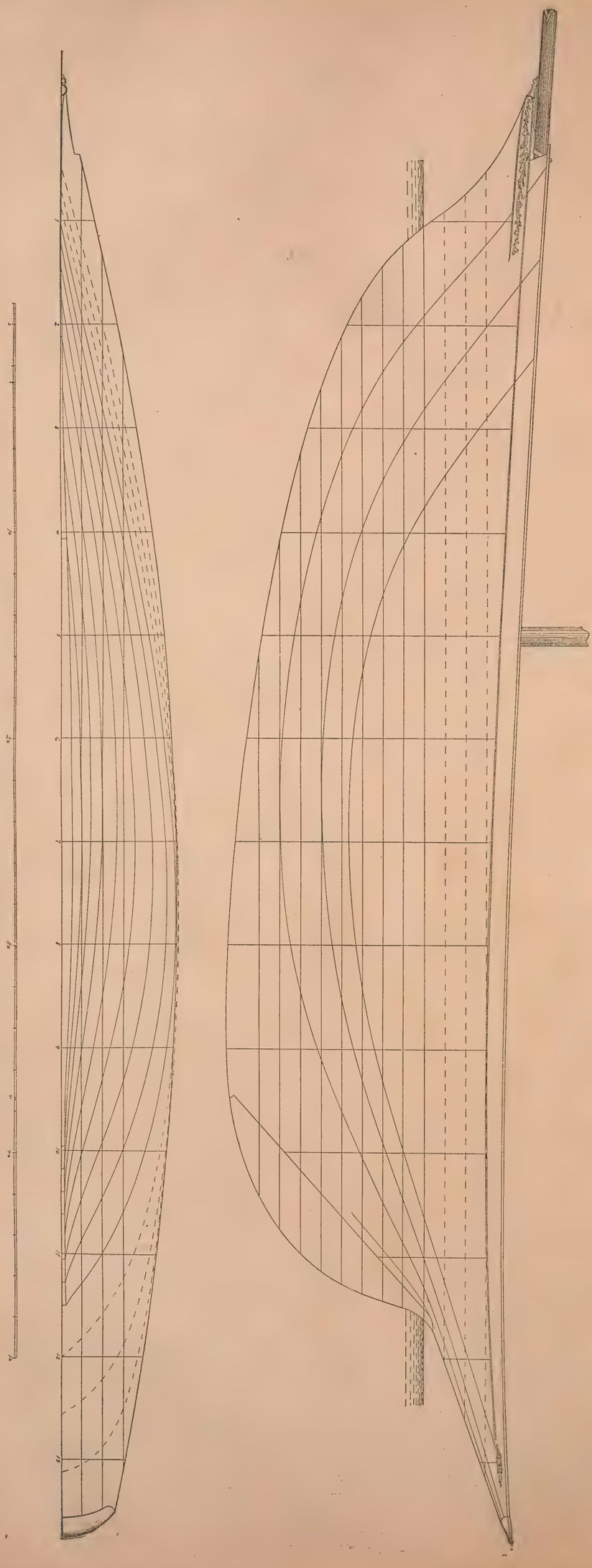
The general meeting was fixed for Dec. 14.

CUPS FOR NEXT SEASON.—The citizens of Bar Harbor propose to offer prizes for a regatta to be sailed in the latter part of August next, over a 30-mile triangular course from Bar Harbor. The prizes will probably be a $300 cup for schooners; one of $350 for cutters and sloops over 80ft. sailing length; one of $200 for those 60 to 80ft., and one of $150 for cutters and sloops under 60ft. the race to be under the rules of the New York Y. C. The Bar Harbor Y. C. has the matter in hand at present.

AMERICAN Y. C.—At a meeting of the A. Y. C. on Nov. 30, the prizes won this year were presented. The Commodore's Cup goes to Atalanta, the Emery Cups, to Yosemite Lagonda and Nereid; the cup under the Haswell allowance to Inanda, the latter also taking the Bateman Challenge Cup. The Alley Cup for launches goes to Orienta. Mr. Frank R. Lawrence made the presentation speeches.

THE CLYDE CHALLENGE.—The *Field* states on authority that the new Clyde boat is now building and will be named Thistle. Her name and measurements will accompany a formal challenge in due time.

JULIA.—Mr. C. W. Chapin's new schooner, was launched on Nov. 30.



DESIGN FOR A "LENGTH AND SAIL AREA" CUTTER.—WM. FIFE, JR., FAIRLIE, SCOTLAND.

A LENGTH AND SAIL AREA CUTTER.

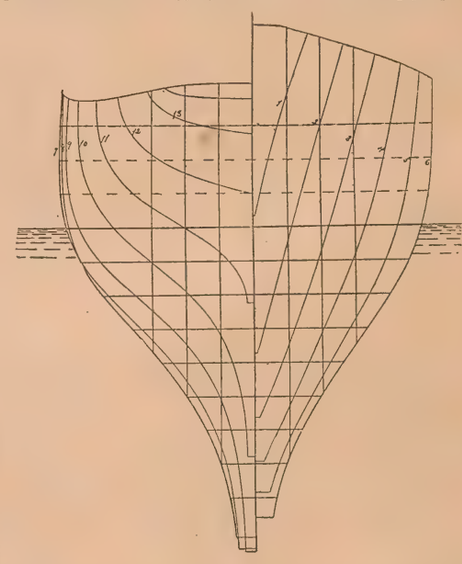
THE long war of the various types in American waters has left the yachting interests in a most unsettled state for two or three years past, while the impartial observer finds it hard to predict the outcome of it in the future. The racing of 1885 left matters almost where they were, and all parties looked forward to the present year to settle the question definitely, and to indicate what would be the coming type. But now in December, with the racing over, the situation is practically the same as it was when sails were first stretched in May. The season has brought more than the usual allowance of races and an increased number of boats, but like the preceding year it has convinced nobody.

The Eastern man, rejoicing over Mayflower, Puritan, Sachem and Thetis, is firm in the belief that the problem has been solved in the new beamy keel-centerboard type, and that further search is useless, the happy mean has been found. The undaunted cutter man on the contrary comes up smiling, with no visible traces of a hard season, and points to a long string of aggregate wins, headed by the redoubtable Clara, and argues as strongly as ever for the six-beam boat.

The only ones, perhaps, who have reached a final conclusion are the owners of the late American sloops, who find that their occupation is gone, that there are no prizes left for them, and that a new and radical departure is imperative.

The question of the coming type is important to all, but especially to those whose boats have been out-classed and who must build if they would win mugs. Building and testing a yacht of any size means an expenditure of a large sum of money and with a considerable risk involved, and yachtsmen to-day are little likely to order blindly of some builder who chances to be in fashion through the success, real or fictitious, of some one yacht. Before signing contracts the yachtsman is apt to study pretty closely the boats he is trying to beat and also the boats which may soon be built to beat him, and the possibilities and probabilities of each type are thoroughly weighed. Just now the subject of the coming yacht is of special interest; the old type has been proved useless, the new Boston boats have not yet received that thorough test necessary to their general adoption by American yachtsmen, while the extreme cutter is not accepted by the majority as the coming boat for American waters. Of this latter boat it must be said to its credit that built under a peculiar rule and for certain waters it has thus far succeeded well under a totally different rule and in foreign waters, holding its own under conditions it was not intended for and with boats specially built to meet those conditions.

There exists in England a very good reason why a 6 beam boat should beat one of 4 beams, and to this reason is due the introduction of the type as well as its maintenance there; but in this country, under vastly different conditions the narrow boat can depend on no such fictitious advantages, but must stand or fall on its merits as a practical vessel. Thus far it has done so and won a place beside the native types, but its continuance is simply a question of the survival of the fittest. Should the cutter of 6 beams fail here, however, it by no means proves the unfitness of the general type, but simply that built for one rule it cannot compete under a very different one. Between Genesta, Galatea, Madge, Clara and Ulidia on the one hand and Mayflower, Puritan and Cinderella on the other, there is a wide gap, and it may be that the happy mean is to be found between them; that the cutter built to race under American rules may far outstrip the same boat built under British rules.



BODY PLAN.

This opens up a field that is as yet practically unexplored: the visiting cutters from Madge to Galatea have all been extremely narrow boats and the few real cutters built here in which beam has not been limited, argue well for the possibilities of the type. Of this small class the leaders, Bedouin and Oriva, have attained a degree of success which should induce further researches in the same direction.

Through the kindness of Mr. Wm. Fife, Jr., of Fairlie, Scotland, so well known here as Clara's designer, we are enabled to give the design of a similar yacht to compete in the third class under the New York Y. C. rule. The design, in its beauty and fairness, speaks for itself, but for a more thorough understanding of its features a comparison of its elements with those of the leading representatives of the opposing types, Clara and Cinderella, is appended as follows:

	Clara.	Design.	Cinderella.
	Ft. In.	Ft. In.	Ft. In.
Length over all	63 00	67 00	63 00
Length L. W. L.	53 00	52 03	52 00
Beam, extreme.	9 01	11 04	16 06
Beam, L. W. L.	.. ..	11 00	15 08
Draft, extreme	10 00	9 06	6 07*
	Tons.	Tons.	Tons.
Displacement, long tons	37.5	39.5	42.
Ballast on keel, lead	21.	23.	12.
Ballast, inside lead	None.	None.	5.
Ballast, total	21.	23.	17.
	Ft. In.	Ft. In.	Ft. In.
Mast, deck to hounds	37 00	38 00	42 08
Masthead	7 06	7 09	7 06
Mast, from fore end L. W. L.	20 08	19 09	18 06
Topmast, fid to sheave	31 00	31 00	32 03
Bowsprit, outside of gammon	23 09	25 00	27 06
Bowsprit, beyond end L. W. L.	24 03	28 00	30 00
Main boom	47 03	49 03	52 00
Gaff	32 02	33 00	36 00
Spinnaker boom	48 09	.. ..	47 00
Topsail yards	28 03	39 00	41 06
	25 03	33 00	28 00
	Sq. Ft.	Sq. Ft.	Sq. Ft.
Sail area, N. Y. Y. C. rule	....	3483	....
Area mainsail	....	1753	....
Area jib	....	513	....
Area staysail	....	401	....
Area, total	....	2667	....
Length N. Y. Y. C. rule	54.28ft.	55.00ft.	55.48ft.
Allowance 40 miles	1m. 24s.	38s.	Allows.

*Including board, 14ft.

The most striking features of the new boat are her increased beam and the clipper stem, as in these two points she is a wide departure from the imported cutters. While we have strenuously opposed the great beam of American boats and have shown the fallacy of the claim that beam in itself gives increased room, we are not prepared to say just where the mean is reached, but are open to conviction. The question of interior accommodation will be considered in connection with the interior plans, but we may safely assume that in the matter of comfort and convenience on deck the extra beam would show a gain over Clara, both in a



SAIL PLAN—"LENGTH AND SAIL AREA" CUTTER.

lessened angle of heel and increased space for spars, boats and working ship. As to the effect on speed it may be urged that boats of the same proportion, 4½ to 4¾ beams to length, have been tested in the racers of half a dozen years since, which have raced against the newer and narrower boats and failed, but these races have been under the Y. R. A. rule and the new boats have profited greatly by lighter hulls and heavier keels, so that this is no evidence against the proposed boat of modern build and under a length and sail area rule. The new boat carries a displacement two tons greater than Clara, but the unrestricted beam has allowed her designer to dispose of it differently, and if equally well rigged and handled she could probably well afford the allowance of 51 seconds due to Clara over a 40-mile course, while fully as well able as the latter to take care of Cinderella with a margin of 33 seconds from her. Under the rule a length of 55ft. might have been taken, but the designer has evidently confused the limit of the class, 55ft. waterline, with the corrected length for allowance, which is, of course, unlimited by the rule.

Her reduced sail area and lessened beam would of themselves allow a far lighter hull than in Cinderella, even if built in similar style, but the proposed boat would be like Clara, steel frames and wooden skin, and consequently the gain in weight would be still greater. The sail area would be more than Clara's, with little or no increase of immersed surface; while as to the angle of entrance, certainly no exception can be taken to the beautifully molded wedge of the bow. The draft is less than Clara's by 6in. and greater than Cinderella's by 3ft., but when the flush deck and absence of a trunk are weighed against this excess few will grumble at it.

The clipper stem is the most prominent feature to the eye, and the one which will occasion the most comment, and many will agree with us in preferring the plumb stem as far as appearance goes, but there is much more than this involved. Strength is secured by a continuation of the keel upward until it forms the stem, the latter being in one piece from the scroll far down to the forefoot, instead of the form common here, a nearly plumb stem cked out with a knee spiked on. Another advantage, structurally, is the support given to the bowsprit, the spar outside of gammon being 1ft. 3in. shorter than Clara's, though really 3ft. 9in. longer from end of L.W.L. The foresail also is of great size, though the mast is a foot further foward than Clara's. The deck line is fairer and fuller, giving increased room where most needed for working forward, while the rapid increase of the area of the upper waterlines permits a fine body below. The bow is very long, but the various parts are so beautifully proportioned that no disadvantage is likely to result. Altogether the design is a remarkably taking one, and opens a wide field for thought and study to the many who are anxiously wondering what is coming next. We shall pursue the comparison further next week in connection with the interior plans.

SEAWANHAKA C. Y. C.—The fifth and last regular meeting of the Seawanhaka C. Y. C. for 1886 was held at Delmonico's on Nov. 29 with Commodore Canfield in the chair. On the table was the large vase lately completed by the Whiting Manufacturing Company, the prize offered by the club for the winner in the first class, and won by Puritan. The vase is 2ft. 10in. high and 14in. wide across the handles, of the same design as published in the FOREST AND STREAM of June 24, but with the details more fully elaborated. The outline of the vase (a vertical section) resembles the blade of a paddle; on one side in relief is the full length figure of a squaw, the feet resting on a steering wheel. On the other side is the name and motto of the club with the name Puritan and date, June 19, 1886. The design is artistic and beautiful in every way, whether its striking outline is viewed from a distance or the many small details are closely scrutinized. Besides the Indian patroness the club entertained another distinguished guest, Lieut. Henn, who, in response to a unanimous vote of welcome, made a short speech, promising to put Galatea in all the races open to her next season, with the certainty of good sport whether winning or not. The resignations of several members were read and accepted. A vote of thanks was passed to the New York Y. C. for the offer of the privileges of their club house during the races last fall. A letter was presented by the Secretary from a yachtsman in Kiel, Prussia, stating that the S. C. Y. C. rule had been tried in races there with good results. A letter from the secretary of the Bar Harbor Y. C., offering prizes for a race at Bar Harbor was also read. The death of an old member of the club, Mr. Henry P. Egleston, was announced, and a motion to record the notice of his death on the minutes was passed. The question of a location for the club was discussed at some length, and finally a committee of three were appointed to examine sites and devise some permanent plan, to report at the next meeting in January. The committee includes Com. Canfield, Mr. Chas. H. Leland and Mr. Van Rensselaer Cruger. Mr. Simonds reported that the club yacht Venture had been a complete success this season, being in use constantly by the club members. On motion of Mr. Tams a committee of three was appointed to revise the sailing regulations, to report in January. The committee are Com. Canfield, Mr. J. F. Tams and Mr. Chas. Sweet. A motion was introduced to raise the fee for life membership. The names of five proposed members are announced.

Canoeing.

Secretaries of canoe clubs are requested to send to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with name, membership, signal, etc., of their clubs, and also notices in advance of meetings and races, and report of the same. Canoeists and all interested in canoeing are requested to forward to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with logs of cruises, maps, and information concerning their local waters, drawings or descriptions of boats and fittings, and all items relating to the sport.

THE CRUISE OF THE BETSY BOBBETT.—We have received the following postal card from Dr. Neidé: "Near Savannah, Tuesday.—Arrived safely and am lying a couple miles above the city fitting out and laying in stores. Will start for Fernandina Thursday in company with sloop Outing, Capt. Cloudman.—C. A. NEIDE."

THE LOCATION OF THE NEXT MEET.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Why does the executive committee persist in having all the meets in northern New York? It seems to me that after all that has been said about having next year's meet on salt water they did a very questionable thing in going back to the old neighborhood. Let us have their reasons for doing this.

On the Passaic River, N. J., there are fully 100 or 125 canoeists and only about 12 are A. C. A. men. I have heard of but one of this number going to a meet. I have never been able to attend but expected to next year, as the general opinion seemed to be in favor of a meet on salt water, and I supposed this opinion would be respected by the executive committee.

It has always been uphill work trying to get fellows to join the A. C. A., they saying it would not pay, the meets always being too far away, and never coming in this neighborhood, that we could not attend, and the other benefits derived are not worth $2 a year. On the expectation of a meet near New York several have promised to join, and by spring others would have come in and we would have a grand rally, but that this is all knocked in the head is the regret of IDLEMERE.

BELLEVILLE, N. J., Nov. 23.

[This letter probably voices the complaint of many who would like to attend a meet but are prevented by time and distance, and is therefore entitled to as full an answer as possible. The question of location was fully discussed by the executive committee and the claims of the Eastern Division for a salt-water meet were ably advanced by the three Eastern members present, and it is greatly to their credit that they finally submitted to what seemed to be best for the Association at large. The desirability of a meet near New York and Boston is generally admitted, and many favored it, but at the same time opposed it for the following reasons: This year and last are most important ones in the growth of the A. C. A., marking a distinct change in the organization, an enlargement of the general plan. The first step following the revision of the Constitution in 1885 was the organization of the Eastern Division at Calla Shasta in May, 1886, and the application for recognition as a separate Division which was made at the last meet. The recognition of this Division made it imperative that the remaining portion of the Association should also take the form of a Division, and it was organized as the Central Division. This organization can only be considered as temporary, as it differs very much from the Eastern Division, being, in fact, more like the old Association in its composition. The Eastern Division is compact and entire, covering a comparatively small territory in which a Division meet accessible to all can easily be held. The Central Division on the contrary covers a large area, New York, Pennsylvania, Canada, and the West and South. That this Division must resolve itself into several smaller ones is a matter of course, the only question being one of means and methods. As matters are now there is a large Canadian contingent of earnest A. C. A. men who have been with the Association from the beginning. They are more widely scattered and have not enjoyed such opportunities for the discussion of A. C. A. business as the New York, Mohican, Hartford, Knickerbocker and other large clubs

nave, and they are less familiar with the machinery of organization. Already they are preparing for the formation of a Canadian Division, and will in all probability hold a local meet next spring and elect officers, applying for recognition at the next meet. Once fairly organized they will be in a position to hold a large Division meet of their own in such years as the A. C. A. meet shall be held at distant points. Just now, however, they are in an unsettled state and without any definite organization. If the meet was held on salt water about New York or Boston, they would be unable to attend, and the formation of their Division would receive a severe check, while they would feel that the Association had in a great measure deserted them by going where they could not follow. Next year, with a strong local organization, they will be very differently situated, and in a position to hold a Division meet alone. These facts have been felt strongly by the leading A. C. A. men, and have led to the selection of a site midway between Canada and the Atlantic coast. The distance from New York is really less formidable than it seems if we consider that a night on the Hudson River and a few hours by rail will bring a New York man into camp in time for dinner. It is now pretty well settled that a local meet will be held on salt water by canoeists of New York and New England prior to the A. C. A. meet. This will meet the demands of "Idlemere" and others, and it only rests with the canoeists themselves to make it almost as important as the A. C. A. meet. Let the canoeists of New York, New Jersey and New England take the matter in hand in good time, discuss it and settle details this winter, hold as many small meets as possible early in the spring, enlist all their canoeing associates, and then hurrah! for a big salt-water meet in the early summer. Much has been done and much more still remains to do before the A. C. A. is brought near to every canoeist, but the work is in good hands and progressing as rapidly as could be expected. The more who help, however, the sooner it will be completed, and now is the time for the non-members to lend their aid. With the help of all the salt-water meet may easily exceed in numbers the A. C. A. meets of three or four years since. All that is needed is the hearty co-operation of all hands. Those now in the A. C. A. have worked hard and long to make it what it is. Is it fair now to expect them to do all the work of enlarging and extending it while those outside decline to help until they can see their $2 expended in a meet on their town common? Every canoeist can and should help the Association in return for the indirect benefits which he in common with others receives from it, but further than this it now seems certain that he will soon find it near enough to him to afford more direct and visible advantages.]

WIDE VS. NARROW CANOES.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Mr. Clapham claims to have been silenced on an issue raised by him previously. This is a condition his friends among your readers will hardly believe possible, and I should be sorry to think it impossible to convince so enthusiastic a lover of sport on the water. To the issue he now raises, a point he overlooks suggests itself as an immediate answer.

How far and how easily can he paddle his wide canoe? Grant for a moment the points he claims (they are disputed as inaccurate by many present at the meet), would he paddle one or five miles against any recognized good all-round man—Vaux, Brokaw or Gibson? Would he enter any combined race? Even "we racers," as the Ideal Cruising Association's admiral loves to stigmatize us, recognize that the canoe is primarily an all-round craft, and that the permanence and continued growth of our sport depends on the preservation, at all hazards, of this all-round or cruising side. Within the limits now wisely fixed by the A. C. A., we are striving, therefore, each of us, to develop that side of the sport which appeals to our individual tastes, and we should be spared, in my opinion, such one-sided attacks as are from time to time made on our chosen type.

In conclusion, I would say that some of Mr. Clapham's statements afford me genuine surprise. His Red Jacket was, indeed, constantly on the water; but, to my knowledge, was outsailed in many impromptu trials. Mr. Butler's Blanche got away from him easily. My own Wraith, on the only occasion when I could get a try with him, walked easily out to windward and outfooted him, rather to my surprise, I confess, as he carried a large sail comparatively. Others were reported to have done the same.

It is a curious statement to make of a boat under trial, like his, that she could carry much more sail—but didn't. Our great soreness just now over the London *Field's* garbled account of the races in New York and at Grindstone arises from just the same cause—viz., that the plea should be seriously advanced that boats entered for an important test should be excused on the ground of want of proper preparation—in fact, pleading the baby act—and I am truly sorry to see any American gentleman take similar ground.

GUENN.

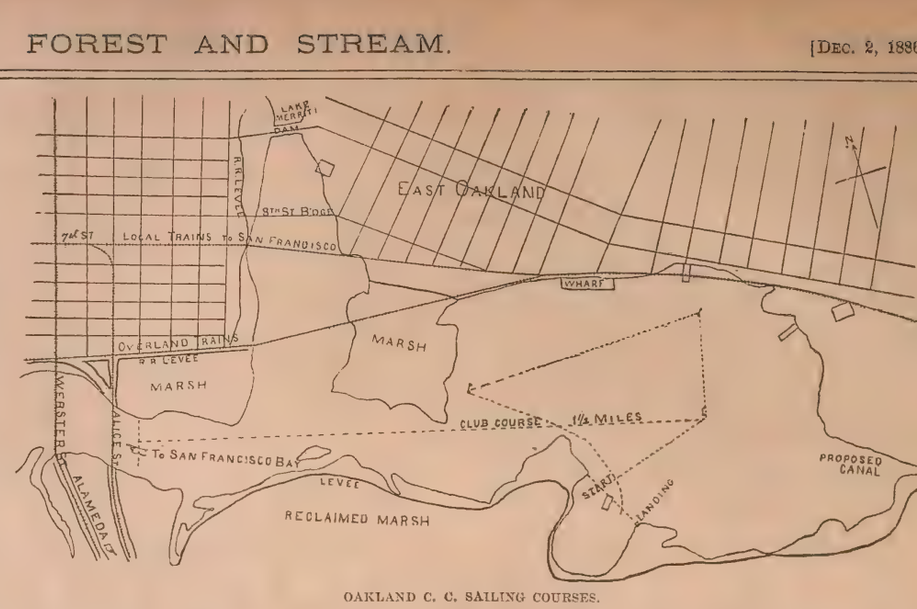
Editor Forest and Stream:

Red Jacket, ahoy! Lay to, drop sail, or do something that I can get a chance to get up to you. Your singlehander (for such is the name by which your "wide canoe" should be called) of such beam and sail can outsail my narrow canoe easily. If I am not mistaken there is a boat somewhat like your "wide canoe" on the Delaware River, whose dimensions range from 14 to 15ft. long and 40 to 48in. beam. A 48in. boat is considered as "beamy." These boats are called "duckers" on account of being built especially for ducking. In going for ducks this boat is poled or paddled by a single blade, a short platform is in one end and a seat in another. This boat has no deck or centerboard. But the ducker that comes near the description of Clapham's wide canoe is of the same class as quoted but differing slightly from it—a deck the same as a canoe, but no hatches, bulkheads, foot steering etc., such as are on a canoe. They carry a dagger centerboard well forward, the mast being stepped in the eyes of the boat. A cockpit of 8 or 10ft. long, the washboard being but 6in. wide. They invariably carry a single sail, fore and aft, or sprit sail, the sail area being from 10 to 18 sq. yds. To handle this boat effectively the crew must consist of two men. One man very seldom goes out in a ducker single-handed; often you will meet three men, while a crew of five is very common. I remember outsailing four duckers the past summer in a 14.4ft.×32in. canvas canoe and using Mohican rig of 85 sq. ft. may here add that this canoe was sold this fall partly on account of the paddling difficulty, and have now ordered a 30in. boat, while I was seriously thinking of getting a 15×28. The first ducker I left astern was in this manner: While sailing down stream with wind forward of bow I caught up to the boat which had one man as crew. No sooner had I got near him when he sang out: "Those things go like thunder, don't they?" I gave him my opinion and asked how many yards in his sail; he replied, "Over 9yds." The same day in mid stream opposite Gloucester I saw three in a bunch. I soon ran up to them and sailed a short distance with them, answering a job lot of questions on stability, speed, etc. The breeze increasing the topic changed to "How are they in a strong breeze?" For an answer I showed them my stern post, getting a lead of about 20yds. At another time it was nip and tuck to get ahead of a saucy little ducker. One Sunday I was stopping at a float at Gloucester, when a gentleman (with whom I am now acquainted) asked the usual amount of questions, informing me that he was interested in canoeing. After chatting with him for an hour I departed. A friend of his accompanied me a short distance to see how a canoe could sail. Somehow he could not get where he wanted, viz.: a few lengths ahead of the canoe. The wind was astern and his boat had 16yds. of canvas. The next opportunity I had of meeting my acquaintance he informed me that the crew of the ducker were surprised at the speed the canoe showed, and also that the helmsman was a semi-professional racer. The above named gentleman is about to discard his boat for a canoe, while for another owner of a ducker I am building a 15×30in. canoe. S.

THE OAKLAND C. C.

WHILE canoeing has been followed on the Pacific coast for a long time, its existence for a some years was rather precarious, but with the organization of the Oakland C. C. it has been placed on a firm and permanent footing. Though far from the canoeing center in the East, and out of reach of the annual meets, the canoeists of the Pacific are full as energetic and enterprising as their older brethern, and are working as successfully for the spread of the sport. The difficulties at first were considerable, as the freight on canoes from New York or the East was heavy, and there were no local builders; but the club now boasts a fine fleet, mostly of larger size than the A. C. A. rules allow, but they are used largely for sailing in strong winds and rough waters. We give herewith a map of the club courses on Oakland Creek, the straight course of 1½ miles being the one usually sailed, while the triangular one was used for the first race for the Edwards Cup on Nov. 2. This cup was presented by Mr. R. W. Edwards, of Oakland, Cal., to be raced for under the following conditions:

The races shall be sailed over the courses of the Oakland C. C. on Oakland creek, and shall be open to all Second and Third Class canoes of the O. C. C., sailed by their owners. They shall take place on the first Sunday of every month, or on the nearest legal holiday thereto, due notice being given. Time allowance and other details to be governed by the rules of the club. The winner of each race to hold the cup until the sailing of the next race. Should he cease to be a member of the club before the series of races is decided, the trophy shall revert to the club and his record be nullified. The above rules have been decided upon and drawn up by the board of directors.



OAKLAND C. C. SAILING COURSES.

The first race was set for Nov. 2, Election Day. A number of ladies and friends were invited for a good time and all left the boat house about 11 A. M., the fleet comprising eight canoes, viz.: Shadow, Zephyr, Zoe Mou, Coney Island, Mystic, Colombia, Falcon and Waif, and the yawls Nettie, Bonita, Nautilus, Clark and Aloha. With a scarcely perceptible zephyr they glided gently up the creek to the basin. Near the Alameda shore there have been at anchor for a long time a lot of big floats all tied together, and it made a splendid landing place for the small craft. On one of the floats there was laid up a Whitehall boat, and this was covered over nicely from end to end with planking for protection from the weather—which made a fine table for lunch. The party consisted of about thirty ladies and gentlemen, and the lunch was all that could be desired, elegant in every way—and a fine appetite divided up among the assembly enabled them to do full justice to it. The weather was simply delicious, a red-letter day, even for the glorious climate of California. By 2 o'clock all was in readiness for the first race. A nice little breeze—too light for speed—was blowing from the north, and the Waif, Falcon, Shadow and Colombia got a good send off at 2:07 P. M. The little Waif, a Rushton, with two large lateens, walked away from the rest with scarce an effort, and came home an easy winner in 42m., as shown in the report below. The winner took the silver cup for one month, when the next race of the series will occur.

Next there was a handicap for all the canoes, which amounted to little better than a drift most of the way, with here and there an occasional puff. This was won by the Mystic, as below.

About 4:30 P. M. the party packed up camp stools, empty baskets, hampers, etc., and started for home, the leading boat to have for a prize a very artistic old shoe of paper maché. The Waif arrived first, but as she started considerably ahead and carried no passengers she was ruled out and the prize awarded to the Zoe Mou. Altogether this was the most delightful canoeing trip the club has had and the ladies are more enthusiastic over canoeing than ever.

Mr. Engelbrecht, nothing daunted by the loss of his much prized canoe Spray, is at work on a new one, which is already nearing completion. She will be a little longer than the old one and a different model somewhat, but promises to prove as fast.

The Oakland C. C. has systematized its reports of races in a way that all clubs would do well to follow, each race being entered on a printed blank which provides a space for all details. The preservation of records is a matter to which clubs are apt to give little attention until some day the occasion arises when they are needed and cannot be had. The expense of proper blank forms is merely nominal and they should be kept on hand by the secretary and filled out in duplicate, one being preserved and the other forwarded to the FOREST AND STREAM to insure a correct report of the race in print. The following reports of the two races mentioned above show the form adopted by the Oakland C. C. Spaces for 12 entries are provided on each blank. Columns for "Position," "Difference" and "Remarks" are also provided on the blanks, but necessarily omitted here for lack of space.

OAKLAND CANOE CLUB.

Record of Sailing *Race. Class* 1st and 2d.
Prize, Miniature Bottle of Bourbon.
Date, Nov. 2d, 1886.
Course, East Oakland Basin Triangular. *Distance,* 2 *Miles.*
Tide, High at 3:30 P. M. *Wind,* North; light.

Canoes.	Owners.	Start	Turns		Finish.	Time.	Allowance.	Cor. Time.
		H.M.S	1.	2.	H. M. S.	M. S.	M. S.	M. S.
		P. M.						
Mystic....	W. W. Blow.	3 00	3	1	3 41 00	41 00	Allows	41 00
Zoe Mou...	H. Darneal..	3 00	1	2	3 43 00	43 00	0 48	42 12
Waif.....	F. Fallaut..	3 00	4	4	3 46 00	46 00	2 08	43 52
Coney I'l'd	E. R. Cooper	3 00	2	3	3 45 30	45 30	1 09	44 21
Zephyr....	A. H. Blow..	3 00	5	5	3 46 45	46 45	1 52	44 53
Colombia .	P. Gonzalez.	3 00	7	6	3 50 30	50 30	2 00½	48 29
Shadow....	G. T. Wright	3 00	6	7	3 50 00	50 00	1 26	48 34
Falcon	Abe Gump..	3 00	8	8	3 51.45	51 45	0 14	51 31

R. D. JACKSON, Judge.
.....Timekeeper.

Record of Sailing *Race. Class* Second.
Prize, The Edwards Silver Cup, 1st Race.
Date, Nov. 2d, 1886.
Course, East Oakland Basin Triangular. *Distance,* 2 *Miles.*
Tide, High at 3:30 P. M. *Wind,* North; light.

Canoes.	Owners.	Start	Turns		Finish.	Time.	Allowance.	Cor. Time.
		H.M.S	1.	2.	H. M. S.	M. S.		M. S.
		P.M.						
Waif.. ...	F Fallaut...	2 07	1	1	2 49 00	42 00	None.	42 00
Falcon.....	Abe Gump..	2 07	3	3	2 54 00	47 00	None.	47 00
Shadow....	G. T. Wright	2 07	2	2	2 54 30	47 30	None.	47 00½
Colombia .	P. Gonzalez.	2 07	4	4	Did not finish.			

R. D. JACKSON, Judge.
.....Timekeeper.

WASHINGTON C. C.—Washington, D. C., Nov. 25.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Owing to the heavy and continued rain, the final race of the championship series was not sailed to-day, and the prizes will, in consequence, probably go over until next season unless an opportunity is presented in the immediate future to finish the series this year. The Mermaid and the Petrel each stand as the winner of one race, but as one boat must win in two races neither can claim the championship. The arrangements for winter quarters are nearly finished, and the prospects seem bright for a series of pleasant camp-fires during the cold weather and an early and enthusiastic campaign next spring. Paddling cruises for a day or two at a time are still in vogue, and will probably be kept up while the river remains open. The Washington C. C. hope to be counted in in any branch of the A. C. A. which may be formed within reasonable distance.—J. R. LAKE, Sec'y and Treas.

ANOTHER LONG CANOE CRUISE.—Wellsville, O., Nov. 15.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* During the leisure hours of the summer season Bert Jones, aged about 16 years, son of Rev. P. H. Jones, built himself a rude but substantial little canoe, in which he later embarked as captain, crew and passengers, for a voyage toward the sunny South. He took along with him fishing tackle and hunting accoutrements and a small "A" tent which he proposed rigging to the boat for shelter at night. When last heard from he had reached Memphis, Tenn.; was securing plenty of game, and perfectly delighted with the trip. He thought strongly of continuing the voyage to Texas, where he would join his brother. Considering his extreme youth and the slight experience possessed, he displays a grit characteristic only of enthusiastic sportsmen.—JO.

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

J. B. F.—Of the three you name Scott and Greener.

C. C., Philadelphia, Pa.—The rockered keel and rounded stern would improve the model.

M. M., Grand Rapids, Mich.—Canoes must pay the duty on manufactured wood, 35 per cent.

H. C., Vermont.—You will doubtless find the gun named satisfactory. For safety there is no choice between it and a dozen others.

INQUIRER, Austin, Miss.—The Atlantic was built by the so-called "Rule of Thumb." The other yachts were the work of professional designers.

KANUCK, Toronto.—A Class B canoe may be 16in. from under side of center of deck at fore end of well to inner side of garboard next to keelson. Vesper and Pecowsic are under this limit; probably 14 and 13in. respectively. There were no formal races with Red Jacket, but Vesper beat her in one scrub race and other canoes did so as well. There was no "no-ballast" race this year.

W. L. F., South Bend, Ind.—I should like to get hold of some book that would give me an idea of the wolfing business on the northern boundary of Montana or in the Saskatchewan country. Do you know if I could get any reports of the extent of this business carried on by sending to Washington. I have had some experience in the business in California. Ans. The wolfing business is carried on by poisoning bait with strychnine. Montana is the best country to work in that we know of at present. An account of the business was published in FOREST AND STREAM of July 22, 1886. Fort Shaw, Montana, is a good outfitting point.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

Messrs. Lee & Shepard, of Boston, have issued in very fully-illustrated form four of our most familiar and sweetest hymns, "Rock of Ages," "My Faith Looks up to Thee," "Abide With Me" and "Nearer My God to Thee." These are uniform in size, each small quarto volume containing its single hymn and the engravings which accompany it. The paper is heavy, the illustrations are numerous and varied, and the binding is in imitation of alligator skin.

Similar in general character are "Home, Sweet Home" and the "Curfew Must Not Ring To-night," from the same press. These are handsomely bound in cloth and are profusely illustrated.

An extremely useful little volume is "Mistakes in Writing English," by Marshall T. Bigelow, also published by Messrs. Lee & Shepard. This little book deals with the blunders most commonly made in writing, and should be in the hands of every one. The author has set right a very great number of vulgar errors.

Under the title of "Young Folks' Pictures and Stories of Animals for Home and School" Lee & Shepard publish six little volumes of a natural history series by Mrs. Sanborn Tenny. These six volumes treat of Quadrupeds, Birds, Fishes and Reptiles, Bees, Butterflies and other insects, Sea Shells and River Shells, Sea Urchins, Star Fishes and Corals. They are useful little volumes and may profitably be put into the hands of young children. The stories of the creatures whose habits are detailed are pleasantly told and in general are drawn from good sources. The illustrations are numerous and familiar.

A very striking holiday book, complete in all its make up and marvelous in the beauty and number of its engravings is "Nature's Hallelujah," arranged and illustrated by Irene E. Jerome. The story, so far as it has one, is that of the fancied rejoicing of Nature at the coming of spring, and the time is April, May and June. The fragments of verse which accompany the illustrations are many of them very beautiful, and we find scattered everywhere through the pages conceits quaint and charming, which make the book delightful to pore over. Too much can hardly be said in praise of the illustrations. They are the work of a true lover of Nature.

"The Young Wrecker," by Thomas Meade Bache (Lee & Shepard), has reached its sixth edition. It is the story of a boy, crazy to go to sea, but restrained from doing so by his father's commands, who was at length carried off by accident in a vessel bound for Havana. Here he was transferred to a wrecking schooner, and passed some pleasant months on the Florida coast before receiving a letter from his father, to whom he had written at the first opportunity. The story of Fred's adventures is well told, and the whole motive and lesson of the book is a good one, while at the same time there is in it plenty of adventure and excitement.

"His One Fault," by J. T. Trowbridge (Lee & Shepard), is another boys' book. The hero is a boy whose heedlessness is constantly leading him into scrapes of all kinds. After a series of severe lessons from which he emerges with no loss of credit, he is supposed to be cured and the story ends. The history of Kit Downimede may be read with profit by a great many boys.

"The Complete Poultry Manual," by F. D. Craig, is a handy little pamphlet on poultry keeping and poultry breeding. The common diseases to which fowls are subject are quite fully treated, and instructions given as to the accommodations for poultry. A list, with some description, of the different breeds is given and a vocabulary of technical terms used in this connection. The last third of the book is devoted to a little romance, so-called, in which the success of two young poultry breeders is detailed.

"Under Blue Skies," published by Worthington Company, 747 Broadway, New York, is a beautifully illustrated child's book. The verses and colored pictures are by Mrs. S. J. Brigham, and both are entitled to high praise.



HUMPHREYS'
Homeopathic Veterinary Specifics for
HORSES, CATTLE, SHEEP, DOGS, HOGS, POULTRY.
Used by U. S. Governm't.
Chart on Rollers, and Book Sent Free.
Humphreys' Med. Co., 109 Fulton St., N. Y.



Oil-Tanned Moccasins.
For Hunting, Fishing, Canoeing, &c. They are easy to the feet, and very durable. Made to order in a variety of styles and warranted the genuine article. Send for price list. M. S. HUTCHINGS, Dover, N.H. Box 368, DAME, STODDARD & KENDALL, Boston; HENRY C. SQUIRES, New York; F. CHAS. EICHEL, Philadelphia; VON LENGERKE & DETMOLD, New York and Newark, N. J., Agents.

WALLACH'S
Map of the Adirondacks.
IN CLOTH COVERS. PRICE $1.00.
Forest and Stream Publishing Co.,
39 Park Row, N. Y.

SELECTED PATTERNS FROM ABBEY & IMBRIE'S
Standard American Trout and Bass Flies.
Named, Numbered, and with full description of material, etc.
Colored by Hand by W. Holberton, - - per copy, $1.25
Same as above, with wide margin for framing, " " 2.00

TRADE MARK.

Standard American Black Bass and Lake Flies.
Size 20x24 inches, forty named varieties with engraving of Black Bass, all colored by hand by W. Holberton, price per copy, - - - $4.00

ABBEY & IMBRIE, Manufacturers of Fine Fishing Tackle.
18 Vesey Street (Fourth door from the Astor House), New York.

A NEW RIFLE.
WINCHESTER
SINGLE SHOT.

Can now furnish guns for the following sizes Center-Fire Cartridges:



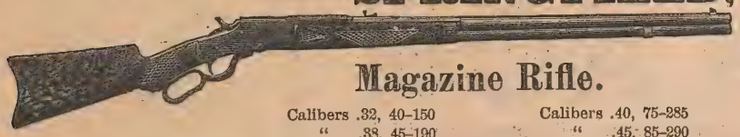
.32-38 and .44 Winchester,
.32-40, .38-55, .40-50 S. S.,
.40-70 S. S., .40-70 Ballard,
.45-70 U. S. G.

Rim-Fire Guns
Not Yet Ready.

Weight from 6 3-4 to 12 lbs., according to caliber and size of barrel.

WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO.,
NEW HAVEN, CONN.
Send for 76-page Illustrated Catalogue. Just out.

Bullard Repeating Arms Co.,
SPRINGFIELD, MASS., U. S. A.



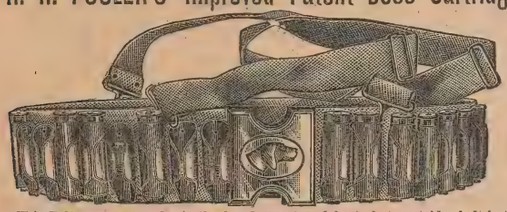
Magazine Rifle.
Calibers .32, 40-150 Calibers .40, 75-285
" .38, 45-190 " .45, 85-290
" .40, 90-300 " .50, 115-346



Target & Hunting Rifle.
Has the same lever breech block and easy movement of mechanism as magazine rifles.
Calibers .22, .32, .35, .38, .40, .45 and .50.

Unequalled for Ease of Operation, Safety, Accuracy, Penetration, Style, Workmanship and Rapidity of fire. We guarantee our arms to be as represented and first-class in every particular. Send for Circular and Price List.

R. H. POOLER'S Improved Patent Boss Cartridge Holder and Belts.





This Holder is for carrying brass or paper shells, the latter being crimped. Has side pocket, and is open at the back, showing pad supporter.

This Belt, as now made, is the handsomest and best shot cartridge belt in the world. Has 3-inch woven canvas belt, 1¼ inch double shoulder straps and large plated buckle. Will wear any sportsman a lifetime. The only practical Cartridge Holder in use. Will carry brass cartridges and positively prevent wads from starting on shot. Suitable for either paper or brass shells. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Manufactured by R. H. POOLER, Serena, La Salle Co., Ill.
Send ten cents in silver or currency for catalogue and sample cartridge holder, also a colored lithograph card of grouse shooting on the prairies.

REELS, HOOKS, LINES.
THOS. H. CHUBB,
The Fishing Rod Manufacturer.
ORANGE CO., POST MILLS, VT.
Send for Price List of Anglers' Supplies.

TO THE TRADE.—Our Wholesale Catalogue for 1887 (sent to dealers only) will be ready for mailing Nov. 1. Send for one and examine prices.

FURS.
ESTABLISHED 1853.

Gold Medal. Paris, 1878. Highest Award. Centennial, 1876.

F. BOOSS & BRO.,
IMPORTERS, MANUFACTURERS AND LEADERS OF FASHION IN SEAL AND FUR-LINED GARMENTS, DESIRE TO CALL ATTENTION TO THE GRANDEST DISPLAY EVER EXHIBITED TO THE PUBLIC, EMBRACING:

SEALSKIN DOLMANS, SEALSKIN PELISSES,
SEALSKIN PALETOTS, SEALSKIN SACQUES,
SEALSKIN NEWMARKETS, SEALSKIN VISITES,
SEALSKIN WRAPS.

The same designs in Seal Plush and Brocades, trimmed and plain Mink and Ermine Lined Circulars, Dolmans and Newmarkets, fur and silk lined Shoulder Capes in Sealskin, Otter, Black Fox, Lynx, Beaver, etc., fur and silk lined. Ladies' Collars and Cuffs, Stoles and Muffs, Gentlemen's Caps, Collars and Gloves, Coachmen's Capes, Collars and Gloves, and a complete assortment of Sleigh Robes. Also Novelties in Mats for halls and parlors. Fur Trimmings in all their varieties.
All goods manufactured on the premises, under our immediate supervision, in a style which has given to our house the reputation it so justly merits as the leading house in America. We defy competition in price, quality and fit. All goods warranted.

449 BROADWAY,
AND 26 MERCER STREET, FOUR DOORS BELOW GRAND STREET.

AT THE LONDON FISHERIES EXHIBITION
THE NICHOLS
Hexagonal Split Bamboo Fishing Rods
Were awarded Three Silver Medals and the highest special prize—10 Sovereigns. Noted for excellence more than numbers. This is the highest prize awarded to any American for Split Bamboo Rods.
Manufactured by E. F. NICHOLS, 153 Milk Street, Boston, Mass.
Send for list with Massachusetts Fish and Game Laws.

For Sale.

Salmon Angling To Let.

The angling on the famous river Moisic, accessible by steamers. Apply to A. FRASER & CO., Quebec, Can. nov25,4t

BROOK TROUT EGGS AND YOUNG FRY of superior quality furnished in quantities to suit purchaser. Trout pond for sale. Address R. E. FOLLETT, Indian Hollow Brook Trout Fishery, Windham, Conn. nov25,tf

FOR SALE.—W. & C. SCOTT & SON HAMmerless, Premier quality, 16-gauge, 28in., 6½lbs., in good condition; very finest made; will be sold at low price. Can be seen at HENRY C. SQUIRES, 178 Broadway, N. Y. nov25,4t



Chester White, Berkshire and Poland China Pigs, fine setter dogs, Scotch Collies, Foxhounds and Beagles, Sheep and Poultry, bred and for sale by W. GIBBONS & CO., West Chester, Chester Co., Pa. Send stamp for circular and price list.

500 FERRETS FOR SALE, $6 per pair. CHAS. H. VAN VECHTEN, Victor, Ontario Co., N. Y. nov11,6t

LIVE QUAIL FOR SALE In fine condition. Western birds. E. B. WOODWARD, 174 Chambers street, New York.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN.—ONE JOHN A. Nichols' B. L., 12-bore, 30in., 8¼lbs., finest Quality, elaborately engraved, highly finished and perfectly new. Will be sold at one-half the original cost. Can be seen at H. C. SQUIRES, 178 Broadway, New York. sept2,tf

ANTELOPES FOR SALE at $5 a piece; are perfectly tame. Make great pets in a yard or park. Also Prairie Dogs at $3 a pair. Address W. J. HILL, HUTCHINSON, KAN.

BAMBOO POLES.—25,000 BAMBOO FISHING poles, 12, 13, 14 and 15ft., in bundles of 50, for sale at 29 Burling Slip, N. Y., by BURDETT & DENNIS. jy8,tf

FOR SALE.—MAGNIFICENT ELK, MOOSE, mountain sheep, antelope and deer heads, etc., elegantly mounted. M. M. HOWLING, Taxidermist, Minneapolis, Minn. dec2,3t

SOUTHERN DEER, THREE YEARS OLD, small but perfectly formed, two-pronged antlers; very tame and gentle; allowed to run loose most of the time. Address PERCIVAL CHRYSTIE, High Bridge, N. J. It

WEBSTER'S Unabridged Dictionary.

A Dictionary 118,000 Words, 3000 Engravings, Gazetteer of the World of 25,000 Titles, and a Biographical Dictionary of nearly 10,000 Noted Persons, All in one Book.

Invaluable in every School and at every Fireside.

A CHOICE HOLIDAY GIFT.

G. & C. MERRIAM & CO., Pub'rs, Springfield, Mass.

COPIES WANTED.—JAN. 4, 11, 18 and 25, FEB. 1, March 8 and Sept. 13, 1883; Feb. 7 and 14, March 6, 1884. We are short of these issues, and would be obliged if any of our readers having one or all of these numbers that they do not want will send to Forest and Stream Pub. Co., 39 Park Row, New York City. mar26,tf

Wanted.

WANTED.

A dozen Canadian lynx skins, dressed soft with the hair on. State price, character and size of skin, whether in winter or summer fur, and if cased or open. Address YO, this office. nov11,3t

Live Quail Wanted

A quantity of strong, healthy birds for shipment wanted immediately. Address with full particulars C. L. A., 144 Boylston street, Boston, Mass. It

WANTED.

A partner to buy one-half interest in a hotel, situated in the Piedmont Region; delightful climate, doing business all the year round. Winter and summer resort. Five railroads centering. Address J. W. L., Forest and Stream office. nov25,4t



TOBOGGANS SNOWSHOES, MOCCASINS, SKATES.

We have the largest stock of Indian Goods in Canada. We are headquarters for the Star Toboggan Barney & Berry and all kinds of Ice Skates. Send stamp for Illustrated Catalogue and Price List, it gives full details about the goods, and how to order them. Discount to dealers and for large orders.

T. W. BOYD & SON, 1641 Notre Dame Street, Montreal, Que.

De-Capper, Re-Capper, Wad-Seater & Crimper.



PRICES REDUCED.

Adapted to all lengths and kinds of paper or brass shells, 10 and 12-gauge. Circulars free. D. BROWN, Oneyville, R. I.



GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.

BAKER'S Breakfast Cocoa.

Warranted *absolutely pure Cocoa*, from which the excess of Oil has been removed. It has *three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup*. It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, easily digested, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

SCREW PLATES, TAPS, DIES, ETC., FOR gunsmiths and amateurs. Send for illustrated catalogue to S. W. CARD & CO., Mansfield, Mass.



KIMBALL'S SATIN STRAIGHT CUT CIGARETTES.

People of refined taste who desire exceptionally fine cigarettes should use only our Straight Cut, put up in satin packets and boxes of 10s, 20s, 50s and 100s.

14 First Prize Medals. WM. S. KIMBALL & CO.

J. F. MARSTERS,

51, 53 and 55 Court Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

(NEAR CITY HALL.)

Prices of Guns, Gun Implements and Ammunition.

Far-Killing Single-Barrel Breechloading 12-bore Guns, $3.50. English Double Side Snap Guns with Rubber Butt, Pistol Grip, Rebounding Locks, 10 and 12-bore, $15.00. Crimpers, 10 and 12 gauge, 40 cts.; by mail 50 cts. Recapper 5 cts.; by mail 10 cts. Three-joint Cleaning Rods, complete with case, brush and swab, 40 cts.; by mail 50 cts. Extractors 5 cts.; by mail 7 cts. Cartridge Bags holding 50 shells, 50 cts.; by mail 55 cts.; holding 75 and 100 shells, 50 cts.; by mail 60 cts. Powder Flasks 8 oz., 25 cts.; by mail 30 cts. Shot Pouches holding 2½ lbs. shot, 50 cts.; by mail 55 cts. Game Bags 50 cts; by mail 60 cts. U. M. C. Club Shells. Horsehide Dog Whips 25 cts.; by mail 30 cts. Flat tin snipe decoys $1.50 per doz.; by mail $1.75. Dog whistles with chain 25 cts.; by mail 30 cts Send 2-cent stamp for Illustrated Catalogue.

J. F MARSTERS. 51 to 55 Court Street. Brooklyn.

The Ballard Ahead!

THE FIRST, THIRD AND FOURTH PRIZES IN THE RECENT ALL-COMERS' MATCH AT CREEDMOOR WERE CAPTURED BY **Ballard Rifles.** THE SCORES MADE WERE 185, 178 AND 178, BEING THE AGGREGATE OF THREE SERIES OF 10 SHOTS EACH.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE OF THESE GUNS TO

THE MARLIN FIRE ARMS CO.,

New Haven, Conn.

SMALL YACHTS.

Their Design and Construction, Exemplified by the Ruling Types of Modern Practice.

By C. P. KUNHARDT.

THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY takes pleasure in announcing the publication of a magnificent quarto volume, bearing the above title. This book covers the field of Small Yachts, with special regard to their design, construction, equipment and keep. The opening chapters are devoted to a consideration of the model and the draft, their relations to one another, and the purposes which they subserve. Full directions are given for producing the plans of a yacht with reference to the chief points in design, and the method of taking off the lines of a boat already built is likewise described in detail.

All elements entering into design, such as Resistance, Stability, Balance of Rig, Handiness, Displacement, etc., are dealt with in separate chapters. The rules necessary for the mathematical computations, and a review of theory and practice close the first division of the book.

The second portion comprises the description of the Plates, covering the whole range of type in small yachts, from the shoal catboat and American centerboard sloop to examples of the narrowest and deepest British cutter yet built. These yachts have their lines, build and fittings depicted in the Plates, which are drawn to scale. With their aid and the specifications presented, the reader is placed in possession of accurate information concerning the mould, accommodations, rig and characteristics of all styles of yachts which have received favorable recognition. Sporting boats, combination row and sailboats, and various examples of special form are introduced.

The third division offers a comprehensive review of single-hand sailing, to which small yachts are especially adapted. Directions are given as a guide in selection of type and sail plan, and subsequent equipment and proper management.

The iron work of yachts, their gear, yawls, stearing apparatus, boat building and much other closely related matter is entered upon. The new International Rules of the Road, Signal Service, and a Bibliography appear in the Appendix.

The work is profusely and handsomely illustrated with 150 illustrations inserted in the text, besides the sixty-three plates.

A folio (size of page 14½x12½ inches), printed on paper specially manufactured for it, and with great beauty of execution and finish in every detail, making a volume vastly superior to any other work of the kind ever published. Pages 370, with 136 plate pages additional, or a total of more than 500. Price, postpaid, $7.00.

LIST OF PLATES.

I. The Sloop Yacht Schemer.
II. The Nuckel.
III. The Windward.
IV. A Newport Catboat—Portable Catboat.
V. An Eastern Catboat.
VI. Keel Catboat Caprice.
VII. Caprice—Sail Plan.
VIII. Keel Catboat Dodge.
IX. Catboat Dodge—Sail Plan.
X. Open Boat Cruiser.
XI. The Cruiser—Sail Plan.
XII. Open Boat Trident.
XIII. A Skipjack.
XIV. The Centerboard Sloop Gleam.
XV. Gleam—Sail Plan.
XVI. The Centerboard Sloop Midge.
XVII. Light Draft Cutter Mignonette.
XVIII. Mignonette—Sail Plan.
XIX. Single-Hand Cruiser.
XX. Light Draft Cutter Carmita.
XXI. The Dart.
XXII. The Boston Sloop Neva.
XXIII. The Boston Sloop Nyssa.
XXIV. Keel Sloop Columbine.
XXV. Columbine—Sail Plan.
XXVI. The Keel Sloop Alice.
XXVII. The Gannet.
XXVIII. A Compromise Sloop.
XXIX. The Itchen Cutter Daisy.
XXX. Daisy—Sail Plan.
XXXI. The Cutter Vayu.
XXXII. The Cruising Yawl Windward.
XXXIII. Windward—Accommodation Plan
XXXIV. The Windward—Sail Plan.
XXXV. The Cruising Yawl Aneto.
XXXVI. The Single-Hand Yawl Deuce.
XXXVII. Deuce—Sail Plan and Construction
XXXVIII. The Cutter Petrel.
XXXIX. The Petrel—Sail Plan.
XL. The Cutter Merlin.
XLI. The Merlin—Sail Plan.
XLII. The Cutter Rajah.
XLIII. The Cutter Yolande.
XLIV. Yolande—Cabin and Deck Plans.
XLV. A Single-Hand Yawl.
XLVI. Single-Hand Yawl—Cabin and Deck Plans.
XLVII. S. H. Yawl—Rig and Construction.
XLVIII. The Cutter Mamie.
XLIX. The Mamie—Midship Section.
L. The Mamie—Sail Plan.
LI. Six-Beam Cutter.
LII. Six-Beam Cutter—Sail Plan.
LIII. The Cutter Surf.
LIV. The Cutter Surf—Sail Plan.
LV. The Cutter Surf—Midship Section
LVI. The Cutter Surf—Cabin Plans.
LVII. The Cutter Spankadillo.
LVIII. The Cutter Madge.
LIX. The Madge—Ironwork.
LX. The Schooner Gaetina.
LXI. The Nonpareil Sharpie.
LXII. The Cynthia.
LXIII. The Cruising Sneakbox.

Price, postpaid, $7.00.

New York: FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO., 39 Park Row. London: SAMSON, LOW, MARSTON & CO., 188 Fleet Street.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

Buy Them Early.

NO present gives so much pleasure or is so lasting as a good book, and none is so thoroughly appreciated by the average man, woman or child. A good book does not get broken or wear out, but remains always a source of pleasure and instruction.

Nothing is more annoying or inconvenient than to postpone the purchase of Christmas gifts to the last moment, and appreciating this fact we call attention to the following list of standard works suitable for Christmas. These vary in price so as to fit every pocket, and among them all something will be found to appeal to every taste. Any of these books will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price.

Sport with Gun and Rod.

This superb volume contains a vast amount of matter of the highest interest to the sportsman. Almost all kinds of American game birds, mammals and fishes are treated in its pages, and it is profusely illustrated by some of the best American artists; 886 pp. Three styles are published: Embossed leather, $15; cloth, $10; cloth, on cheaper paper, $5.

Antelope and Deer of America.

By HON. J. D. CATON, LL. D. This volume is equally a necessity to the sportsman and the naturalist. It tells of the haunts and habits of our antelope and deer, where to find them, how to hunt them, of their life in the woods and under domestication. The best book on the subject ever written. A second edition. Price reduced to $2.50.

Rod and Gun in California.

By T. S. VAN DYKE. A story of outdoor life in semi-tropical land. Through the charmingly told narrative runs the tender thread of a love story. Price $1.50.

The Canoe Aurora.

By DR. C. A. NEIDE. The well told story of the author's cruise in a tiny canoe from an Adirondack lake to the Gulf of Mexico. Price $1.00.

Canoe Handling.

By C. BOWYER VAUX ("Dot"). The author of this pleasantly written volume is acknowledged to be the first of American, and so of living, canoeists. In this book he tells all about how to sail and handle a canoe, and how to care for it, either when in use or laid up for winter. Price $1.00.

Small Yachts,

THEIR DESIGN AND CONSTRUCTION, by C. P. KUNHARDT. This sumptuous quarto volume covers the whole range of yacht designing and care, and is the only work of the kind yet issued in America. The text occupies 325 pages, illustrated with many engravings, and besides there are 70 full page plates, showing the characteristics of the best modern yachts. Price $7.00.

The Forest Waters the Farm,

OR, THE VALUE OF WOODLANDS AS RESERVOIRS. By ANTONIN ROUSSET, translated by REV. S. W. POWELL. This famous French book has never before been put into English. Every farmer ought to have it, for the questions so intelligently discussed in it are of national importance; 109 pp. Price, paper, 50 cents; cloth, 75 cents.

Canoe and Boat Building

FOR AMATEURS. By W. P. STEPHENS. A manual of boat building by the canoeing editor of FOREST AND STREAM. Besides the 189 pages of descriptive text, there are 29 plates, working drawings, which enable even the novice to build his own canoe and build it well. Price $1.50.

Hunting Trips of a Ranchman.

By THEODORE ROOSEVELT. A delightful book of hunting adventure in Dakota and Montana. Price $3.50.

Training vs. Breaking.

By S. T. HAMMOND, kennel editor of FOREST AND STREAM. Nearly forty years experience in training and handling dogs has taught the author that these intelligent animals are more easily controlled by kindness than by severity. He tells how to accomplish by this kindness what you cannot with the whip. There is a chapter on training pet and house dogs. Price $1.00.

Canoe and Camp Cookery.

By "SENECA." A little book full of receipts and hints for the camp cook, by a practical man who has tried them. Indispensable to the camper. Price $1.00.

Fyshhe and Fysshynge.

By DAME JULIANA BERNERS. An elegant fac-simile reprint of a quaint old book written in the Fifteenth century. It is edited by an ardent angler and should find a place in every sportsman's library. Price $1.00.

Our New Alaska.

By CHAS. HALLOCK. In this handsome illustrated volume, Mr. Hallock gives the result of his travels in our northernmost possessions. He found Alaska a great country of almost boundless resources, and tells about it in his own happy style. Price $1.50.

Woodcraft.

By "NESSMUK." "Nessmuk" is a Nestor among America's sportsmen. In "Woodcraft' he imparts the knowledge of the woods that he has been fifty years in acquiring. No man, however much he has camped out, can read this book without learning something. Price $1.00.

The History of the Mastiff.

By M. B. WYNN, who is acknowledged on all hands to be one of the first authorities in the world on this splendid breed of dogs. The history of the guard dog is traced from prehistoric down to present time, and the tale is told with the enthusiasm of a true lover of man's best friend. Price $2.50.

Forest and Stream Publishing Co., 39 Park Row, N. Y.

Sportsman's Library.

We will forward any of these Books by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price.

POSITIVELY NO BOOKS EXCHANGED.

ANGLING.

Adirondack Fishes, Fred Mather	25
American Angler's Book, Norris	5 50
Angling, Pennell	50
Angling Talks, Dawson	50
Black Bass Fishing, Henshall	3 00
Fish Culture, Norris	1 75
Fish Hatching and Fish Catching, Roosevelt and Green	1 50
Fishing, Bottom or Float	50
Fishing in American Waters, Scott, illus	2 50
Fishing With the Fly, Orvis-Cheney Collect.	2 50
Fly Fishing and Fly Making for Trout, Keene	1 50
Fly Fishing in Maine Lakes	1 25
Fly Rods and Fly Tackle, Wells	2 50
Frank Forester's Fish and Fishing	2 50
Frank Forester's Fishing With Hook and Line	25
Fysshe and Fysshynge	1 00
Fresh and Salt Water Aquarium	50
Modern Practical Angler, a Guide to Fly Fishing	1 50
Practical Trout Culture, by Capel	1 00
Prime's I Go a-Fishing	2 50
Rod and Line in Colorado Waters	1 00
Scientific Angler	1 50
Superior Fishing, or the Striped Bass, Trout, etc., by Roosevelt	2 00
Trolling for Pike, Salmon and Trout	50
The Game Fish of the Northern States and British Provinces, by Roosevelt	2 00
Trout Culture, Slack	1 00

NATURAL HISTORY.

A Naturalist's Rambles About Home, Abbott	1 50
A. O. U. Check List of N. A. Birds	3 00
American Bird Fancier	50
Antelope and Deer of America, Caton	2 50
Baird's Birds of North America	30 00
Bird Notes	75
Birds and Wild Animals, Wilson	1 75
Birds Nesting, Ingersoll	1 25
Birds of Eastern Pennsylvania	4 00
Birds and Their Haunts	3 00
Cage and Singing Birds, Adams	50
Common Objects of the Seashore	50
Coues' Check List of North American Birds	3 00
Game Water Birds of the Atlantic Coast, Roosevelt	2 00
Guide to the Study of Insects, Packard	5 00
Holden's Book of Birds, pa	25
Insect World, Figuier	1 50
Insects Injurious to Vegetation, Harris	4 00
Intelligence of Animals, 54 illus., Menaut	1 00
Mammals of New York, paper $4; cloth	5 00
Manual of Taxidermy, Maynard	1 25
Manual of Vertebrates, Jordan	2 50
Maynard's Butterflies, colored plates	5 50
Minot's Land and Game Birds	3 00
Native Song Birds	75
Naturalist's Assistant, Kingsley	1 50
Naturalists' Guide, Maynard	2 00
North American Insects	1 50
Practical Taxidermy and Home Decoration, Batty	1 50
Shore Birds	15
Taxidermy Without a Teacher, Manton	50
Taxidermists' Manual, Brown	1 00
Wild Animals and Birds, their Haunts and Habits	1 75
Wilson's Noctes Ambrosianæ, by Prof. Wilson, J. G. Lockhardt, James Hogg and Dr. Maginn, 6 vols., crown 8vo., cloth, $9.00; half calf	18 00

BOATING AND YACHTING.

Boat Building and Sailing, Neison	3 00
Boat Sailing and Management, Prescott	50
Boat Sailor's Manual	2 00
Boating Trip on New England Rivers	1 25
Book of Knots, by Tom Bowling	1 25
Canoe and Camp Cookery, Seneca	1 00
Canoe and Boat Building for Amateurs, W. P. Stephens	1 50
Canoe Handling, C. B. Vaux	1 00
Canoeing in Kanuckia, Norton & Halberton	50
Canoe and Camera	1 50
Canoe, Voyage of the Paper, Bishop's	1 50
Corinthian Yachtsman, Biddle	1 50
Cruises in Small Yachts, Sped	2 50
Donaldson's Steam Machinery	1 50
Four Months in a Sneakbox, Bishop	1 50
Frazar's Practical Boat Sailing	1 00
How to Make Knots, Bends and Splices, by Burgess	50
Hints on Boat Sailing and Racing, Fitzgerald	1 00
Model Yachts, Grosvenor	2 00
Paddle and Portage	1 50
Practical Boat Building, Neison	1 00
Practical Boat Sailing, Davies	2 00
The America's Cup, paper 50; cloth	1 00
The Canoe Aurora, Dr. C. A. Neidé	1 00
Vacation Cruising, Rothrick	1 50
Yacht Architecture, Dixon Kemp	16 80
Yacht and Boat Sailing, Kemp	10 00
Yacht Sailor, Vanderbeck	3 00
Yachts, Small, C. P. Kunhardt	7 00
Yachtsman's Guide, Patterson	3 00
Yachtsman's Manual and Handy Book, by Qualtrough	3 50

CAMPING AND TRAPPING.

Adventures in the Wilderness, Murray	1 25
Amateur Trapper, paper 50c.; bds	75
Camps and Tramps in the Adirondacks, Northrup	1 25
Three in Norway, or Rifle, Rod and Gun in Norway	1 75
Camps in the Rockies, Grohman	1 25
Camping and Cruising in Florida, Henshall	1 50
Canoe and Camp Cookery, by "Seneca"	1 00
Complete American Trapper, Gibson	1 00
Hints on Camping	1 25
How to Camp Out, Gould	75
How to Hunt and Trap, Batty's	1 50
Hunter and Trapper, Thrasher	75
Trappers Guide, S. Newhouse, 8vo., illus	1 50
Woodcraft, "Nessmuk"	1 00

GUIDE BOOKS AND MAPS.

Adirondacks, Map of, Stoddard	1 00
Atlas of New Jersey Coast	1 50
Black Hills of Dakota, Ludlow, quarto, cloth Government report	2 50
Farrar's Guide to Moosehead Lake, paper	50
Farrar's Guide to Richardson and Rangeley Lake, paper	50
Farrar's Pocket Map of Moosehead Lake	50
Farrar's Pocket Map of Rangeley Lake R'g'n	50
Florida, Annual	50
Guide Book and Map of Dead River Region	50
Guide to Adirondack Region, Stoddard	25
Guide to Androscoggin Region	50
Historical and Biographical Atlas of New Jersey Coast	5 00
Map of the Indian River, Florida, Le Baron, strong linen paper, $3; plain	2 00
Map of the Thousand Islands	50
Muskoka and Northern Lakes of Canada	1 00
Old St. Augustine, illus	1 50
Our New Alaska, by Charles Hallock	1 50
Southern California, by T. S. Van Dyke	1 50
Sportsman's Gazetteer, Hallock	3 00

HORSE.

Boots and Saddles, Mrs. Custer	1 50
Bruce's Stud Book, 3 vols	30 00
Dadd's American Reformed Horse Book, 8vo	2 50
Dadd's Modern Horse Doctor, 12mo	1 50
Horse and Hounds, illus	75
Horses, Famous American Race	75
Horses, Famous American Trotting	75
Horses, Famous, of America	1 50
How to Ride and School a Horse	1 00
Jenning's Horse Training	1 25
Mayhew's Horse Doctor, 400 illus	3 00
Mayhew's Horse Management	3 00
McClure's Stable Guide	1 00
Riding and Driving	20
Riding Recollections, Whyte Melville's	3 00
Stonehenge on the Horse, English edit'n, 8vo	3 50
Stonehenge on the Horse, Amer. ed., 12mo	2 00
The Book of the Horse	8 00
The Saddle Horse, Guide to Riding and Training, illus	1 00
Veterinary Dictionary, Going	2 00
Wallace's American Stud Book	10 00
Wallace's American Trotting Register, 2 vols	20 00
Woodruff's Trotting Horses of America	2 50
Youatt and Spooner on the Horse, illus	1 50

HUNTING—SHOOTING.

Adventures on the Great Hunting Grounds of the World, 22 illus	1 00
American Sportsman, The, Lewis	2 50
Antelope and Deer of America, Caton	2 50
Bear Hunting, Bowman	1 00
Crack Shot (The Rifle) "Barber," illus	1 25
Dead Shot (The Gun), or Sportsman's Guide	1 25
Down the West Branch, by Capt. Farrar	1 25
Field, Cover and Trap Shooting, Bogardus	2 00
Frank Forester's Sporting Scenes and Characters, 2 vol., cloth	4 00
Frank Forester's Manual for Young Sportsmen	2 00
How I Became a Crack Shot, Farrow	1 00
How I Became a Sportsman, Avon	2 40
How to Hunt and Trap, Batty	1 50
Horse and Hounds, illus	75
Hunter and Trapper, Thrasher	75
Hunting Trips of a Ranchman, Roosevelt	3 50
Hurlingham Gun Club Rules	25
Instructions in Rifle Firing, by Capt. Blunt	2 00
Modern Breech-Loader, Greener	2 50
Nimrod in the North, Schwatka	2 50
Poems of the Rod and Gun, McLellan	2 00
Rifle Practice, Wingate	1 50
Rod and Gun in California, Van Dyke	1 50
Shooting, Blakey	50
Shooting, Boating and Fishing, illus., Warren	1 00
Shooting on the Wing	75
Sport with Gun and Rod, cloth	10 00
Sport with Gun and Rod, new, plain edition.	5 00
Embossed leather	15 00
Sporting Adventures in the Far West	1 50
Still-Hunter, Van Dyke	2 00
Stephens' Fox Hunting	1 25
Stephens' Young Moose Hunters	1 50
The Gun and Its Development, Greener	2 50
The Pistol	50
Three in Norway, or Rifle, Rod and Gun in Norway	1 75
Trajectory Test	50
Wing and Glass Ball Shooting with a Rifle, by H. C. Bliss	50

KENNEL.

American Kennel, Burges	3 00
Breeders' Kennel Record and Acc't Book	3 00
Dog, Diseases of, Dalziel	80
Dog, Diseases of, Hill	2 00
Dog Breaking, Floyd	50
Dog Breaking, Hutchinson	3 00
Dog, the Dinks, Mayhew and Hutchinson	3 00
Dog Training vs. Breaking, Hammond	1 00
Dog Training, First Lessons, by Hammond	25
Dogs and Their Doings, Morris	1 75
Dogs of British Islands Stonehenge	6 00
Dogs, Management of, Mayhew, 16mo	75
Dogs, Points of Judging	25
Dogs, Richardson, pa. 30c.; cloth	60
Dogs and the Public	75
Dogs, Their Management and Treatment in Disease, by Ashmont	2 00
Englishe Dogges, Reprint of 1576	50
English K. C. S. Book, Vol I	5 00
English K. C. S. Book, Vols. III. to IX., each	4 50
English K. C. S. Book, Vols. XI. to XIII., each	4 50
Glover's Album, Treatise on Canine Diseases	50
Our Friend the Dog, Stables	3 00
Practical Kennel Guide, Stables	1 50
Setter Dog, the, Laverack	3 00
The Dog, by Idstone	1 25
The Mastiff, the History of, M. B. Wynn	2 50
Vero Shaw's Book on the Dog, cloth, $8.00; half morocco	13 00
Youatt on the Dog	2 50

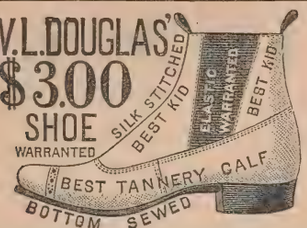
SPORTS AND GAMES.

American Boy's Own Book Sports and Games	2 00
Athletic Sports for Boys, Stonehenge	1 00
Boy's Book of Sports and Pastimes	2 50
Boy's Treasury of Sports and Pastimes, etc.	2 00
Cassell's Book of Sports and Pastimes	3 00
Croquet	20
Easy Whist	50
Encyclopedia of Rural Sports, Stonehenge	4 50
Hands at Whist	50
Instruction in the Indian Club Exercise	25
Skating	25
Whist for Beginners	50

MISCELLANEOUS.

Antelope and Deer of America, Caton	2 50
Adventures on the Great Hunting Grounds of the World, 22 illus	1 00
Atlas of New Jersey Coast	1 50
Black Hills of Dakota, Ludlow, quarto, cloth Government report	2 50
Eastward Ho!	1 25
Forest and Stream Fables	10
Hand Book of Tree Planting, Egleston	75
Historical and Biographical Atlas of New Jersey Coast	5 00
Keeping One Cow	1 00
Life and Writings of Frank Forester, 2 vols. per vol	1 50
Old St. Augustine, Fla., illus	1 50
Our Arctic Province, Alaska, Elliott	4 50
Practical Forestry, by Fuller	1 50
Practical Pigeon Keeping, Wright	1 50
Practical Taxidermy and Home Decoration, Batty	1 50
Profitable Poultry Keeping, Beale	2 00
Shooting, Boating and Fishing, illus., Warren	1 00
Southern California, Van Dyke	1 50
Sportsman's Gazetteer, Hallock	3 00
The Forest Waters the Farm, 50 cts. paper; cloth	75
Wild Woods Life, Farrar	1 25
Wonders of the Yellowstone, Richardson	1 50
Woodcraft, by Nessmuk	1 00
Woods and Lakes of Maine	3 00

W. L. DOUGLAS' $3.00 SHOE



WARRANTED

CONGRESS, BUTTON and LACE, all Styles of Toe. Best Shoe for the money in the world, and equals those usually sold for $5 or $6.

$2 SHOE FOR BOYS.

Same style as the $3 shoe. Carefully and substantially made, and gives a stylish Boy's shoe for $2. If your dealer does not keep them, send measurements for either as below, enclosing price, with 10 cts. extra, if you desire them registered. No charge for postage.



Anckle.....inches.
Heel..... "
Instep..... "
Ball..... "
Length of Foot.....
Cong., Button or Lace,
Style of Toe.....

Narrow (capped), London (medium width, with cap), or French (wide, without cap.) (Name style.) Measure foot with stocking on, using a tape measure or a thin strip of paper, being careful to put in fraction of inch. State whether you want them tight or easy, and give size usually worn. By following directions carefully you will get a fit equal to a CUSTOM SHOE, *and at one half the price.* **Be careful** to give full mailing directions. See that each shoe is stamped "*W. L. Douglas $3 Shoe. Warranted.*" None others are genuine. Address

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

A SPLENDID CHRISTMAS PRESENT

To any of your friends would be the first three volumes of Capt. Farrar's Lake and Forest Series, viz.: **Eastward Ho!** or Adventures at Rangeley Lakes; **Wild Woods Life**; or A Trip to Parmachenee; **Down the West Branch**; or Camps and Tramps Around Katahdin. These three volumes handsomely bound in cloth, in a neat box, $3.75, and sent mail or express paid by us. JAMAICA PUBLISHING CO., Jamaica Plains, Mass.

Schwatka's Search.

Sledging in the Arctic in quest of the FRANKLIN RECORDS,

—BY—

WILLIAM H. GUILDER

Second in Command.

1 Volume, 8vo., with Maps and Illustrations.

Price, 3.00.

For sale by the FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO

39 Park Row, N. Y.

In the Stud.

IN THE STUD.

Ilford Cromwell

CHAMPION MASTIFF.

Fee $50.

DEBONAIR,

First prize winner in open mastiff class at Waverly, N. J.

Fee $50.

Having purchased these dogs, together with the champion bitches Lorna Doone and Bal Gal from Dr. J. F. Perry (Ashmont), I offer the dogs in the stud, and will be able to supply pups from the bitches.

For further information address

H. GERALD HULL,
oct28,tf Saratoga, N. Y.

Rough-Coated Scotch Collies

OR SHEEP DOGS.

IN THE STUD.

Nullamore, (Litter brother to England's champion Dublin Scot).

Imported **Bluejacket,** a splendid specimen of the Blue Merle.

Dogs and puppies for sale.

Apply for particulars to

CHESTNUT HILL KENNELS,
oct28,tf P. O. Box 1630, Philadelphia.

SEVERAL CHOICE BRED

English Mastiff Pups

of various ages and prices according to quality, sired by **BOSS,** the best all round stud dog.

Also a few very fine bred Great Dane pups of great promise and choice markings. Cabinet photographs of either 25 cents.

Boss in Stud, - Fee $50
Thyrus in Stud, - Fee $50

Address J. L. WINCHELL,
Fair Haven, Vt.

Gus Bondhu

IN THE STUD.

Imported from Mr. Llewellin's kennels (he is bluest of the blue), by Dashing Bondhu ex Novel. He is also a grand field dog, as his record shows at the late trials of the N. F. T. Club at Grand Junction, beating such noted dogs as Gladstone Boy, Mainspring, Bessie A., Gath's Mark, Trinket's Bang and other fine ones. Fee $35. A. M. TUCKER, 85 Main street, Charlestown, Mass.

In the Stud.

Memphis and Avent Kennel.

IN THE STUD.

The four field trial and bench show winners that annot be equalled in America.

Champion PAUL GLADSTONE, fee $50.

Champion RODERIGO, fee $75.

REBEL WIND'EM, winner English Derby, blood brother of Count Noble, fee $50.

CANADA PEG, bred by Dr. N. Rowe, National Derby winner, fee $50.

Broken dogs for sale.

Address J. M. AVENT, Hickory Valley, Tenn., or MEMPHIS & AVENT KENNEL, Memphis, Tenn.

BEAGLE OWNERS.

I offer the services of two of the most celebrated and typical

Pure Rowett Stud Beagles.

RACER (Rally—Lill), beautifully marked white, black and rich tan, a phenomenal stud dog, being the sire of **Little Duke, Pet, Racer, Jr., etc., etc.**

CAMERON'S RACKET (Rally—Louise), white black and tan, a grand hunter, of wonderful quality; winner of 1st and special, Cleveland, 1886, the only time shown. Sire of **Trailer** and many other good ones.

Stud fee for either, $10.

Description and full pedigrees on application.

A. C. KRUEGER,
Wrightsville, York County, Pa.

FOREST CITY KENNELS.

St. Bernards and English Pugs.

IN THE STUD.

Champion rough-coated St. Bernard **Cæsar** A.K.R. 22); fee $25. English pug **Sam;** fee $10. Pups for sale. Address with stamp, Portland, Me.

The Kennel.

SWISS ST. BERNARDS.

The Hospice Kennels

Offer for sale the entire kennel of Herr Tuchschmid, of Romanshorn, Switzerland, the well-known breeder of many prize winners. It consists of twelve rough-coats and six smooth-coats (stud dogs, brood bitches and puppies), the result of years of intelligent breeding. This is a rare opportunity to acquire choice stock at low figures.

For particulars address

ARLINGTON, N. J.

FOR SALE AT LOW PRICES.—BLACK, white and tan English setter bitch Chica (Royal Blue ex Diana), 5 yrs., good brood bitch, Very handsome. Irish setter bitch Sweetheart (A.K.R. 299) champion Berkley ex Rose II., a fine brood bitch. Fine Irish setter puppies, by champion Glencho ex Sweetheart, whelped Aug. 30, 1886. For particulars address with stamp T. J. ALLEN, 2039 N. 12th st., Phila., Pa. nov25,2t

English Ferrets and Hard-Haired Scotch Terrier

Pups from pure and noted stock. Prices moderate. Address W. H. TODD,
nov25,4t Vermillion, Ohio.

FOR SALE.—CHAMPION BANG BANG'S get—Three pointer dog pups and two bitches, all lemon and white, whelped Oct. 16, 1886, by champion Bang Bang out of my Ferry, she by Tammany—Eria. Will close them out if taken at once at $25 each. These puppies combine the best hunting blood in America. Address T. F. RIVERS, 355 State street, Bridgeport, Conn. nov18,4t

FOR SALE.—A HANDSOME IRISH SETTER bitch; also some choice puppies by Glenmar II. (champion Glencho ex imp. Lassie) out of Nell II. (imp. Rollo ex Juno). ONOTA KENNELS, Pittsfield, Mass. nov18,4t

FOR SALE.—FINE BRED FOXHOUND bitch, 2½ yrs. old, thoroughly broken on foxes. Also two foxhound dogs, 3 mos. old. For particulars address WM. BASSET, JR., 35 High street, Boston, Mass. 1t

HO! HO! HO! HO! HO! DOGS FOR THE holidays. Trained fox and rabbit hounds, Pointers, setters, spaniels, partridge and squirrel treeing dogs. Write for kind and sex wanted. C. F. KENT, Monticello, N. Y. doc2,tf

FOR SALE VERY CHEAP.—POINTER, 6 yrs. old, broken. Llewellin setter dog and bitch, 13 mos. old. Black cocker bitch, 14 mos. old, very fine. G. L., 24 Washington st., Haverhill, Mass. 1t

CLUMBER.

Extra fine dog pup for sale. Address F. H. F. MERCER, Ottawa, Ont. 1t

$50. FINE BRED HANDSOME ENGLISH setter bitch, 3 yrs. old, trained and experienced; great on grouse or quail; faultless. F. THURLO, Box 925, Newburyport, Mass. 1t

FOR SALE.—HAZEL OBO (A.K.R. 4097), solid black, 8 mos. old (Obo II. ex Althea), a little beauty, in perfect health; sold for no fault. DR. J. T. WHEELOCK, Waterbury, Vt. 1t

FOR SALE.—A WELL BROKEN GORDON setter bitch and a good retriever, 4 yrs. old. J. J. FAGAN, 9 Cambridge st., Fall River, Mass. 1t

FOR SALE.—TWO BEAUTIFUL RED IRISH setter pups, whelped Oct. 6, Elcho stock. Also Lynn, the mother, 3 yrs. old. D. W. TENNEY, Marlboro, N. H. 1t

The Kennel.

DEERHOUNDS.

Puppies For Sale

BY

CHAMPION CHIEFTAIN

OUT OF

CHAMPION WANDA,
CHAMPION LORNA II.,
HEATHERBELLE,
COUNTESS ZINA,
THORA,
BERGA.

HILLSIDE KENNELS,

LANCASTER,

MASS.

Special St. Bernards

Mr. Hy. Schumacher of Bern—the best known St. Bernard breeder in Switzerland—and Mr. Sydney W. Smith of Leeds, England—the well-known breeder of the prize dog "Sir Charles," 34 inches high, 185 lbs. weight, 20 months old, and owner of the Champion dogs of all England, "Plinlimmon" and "Valentine," the former is the largest St. Bernard in the world — over 35 inches at shoulder, and 215 lbs. weight — have sent me a list of some exceptionally fine stock, young and grown, admirers of these dogs never have had a better chance to purchase really fine stock of both Swiss and English strains.

Address with stamp,

W. W. Tucker,

P. O. Box 1338, N. Y.

FOR SALE.—THE LANDSEER KENNEL offers choice bred Scotch Deerhound and English greyhound puppies, bred only from stock of well-known field qualities. These are the aristocrats of all dogs. DR. VAN HUMMELL, Denver, Colo.

FOR SALE.—ENGLISH BEAGLE HOUND pups; very fine ones and several months old; from good hunting stock, full pedigree. Also one pointer, two years old, good, no pedigree. Address GEO. L. BARNES, Tyringham, Mass. oct28tf

FOR SALE.—THREE CHOICE SETTER DOG puppies, pure Llewellin, sired by Gus Bondhu out of a fine Rake bitch, whelped May 11, 1886. Also one by Dash III. Also a nice bitch, 15 mos. old, ready for the field, strong in the Gladstone blood. Address A. M. TUCKER, 85 Main street, Charlestown, Mass.

I HAVE TWO BLACK, WHITE AND TAN Llewellin setter puppies, 3 mos. old. I will sell very low as I need the room. For pedigree and price inclose stamp to CHAS. YORK, 9 & 11 Granite Block, Bangor, Me.

MT. PLEASANT GORDON KENNELS.—For Sale—Six solid black and tan Gordon setter puppies, out of champion Chloe by Argus. Also five first-class Morrison pug puppies, out of Judy ex Dude; a rare chance. Address C. T. BROWNELL, P. O. Box 335, New Bedford, Mass.

HANDSOME IRISH SETTER BITCH FOR sale cheap. I. HENRY ROBERTS, P. O. Box 153, Moorestown, N. J. sep23,tf

FOR SALE.—FIRST-CLASS FOXHOUND puppies, $5 each. Satisfaction guaranteed. ALVA POTTER, Branchport, N. Y. nov25,2t

The Kennel.

ENGLISH MASTIFFS.

For Sale—Fine litter of pups by the celebrated

ILFORD CAUTION

Winner of 1st at each Boston, Hartford and New York Fanciers' shows, 1886. These pups are of the new type.

ILFORD CAUTION is acknowledged to be the best headed mastiff in America if not in the world.

For price and catalogue apply to

E. H. MOORE,
Pine Hill Kennel,
Melrose, Mass.

COCKERS.

Address FLEETFOOT KENNELS,
nov18,tf Delhi, Del. Co., N. Y.

MAX WENZEL,

89 Fourth St., Hoboken, N. J.

Breeder of Irish Setters

Under guarantee and life insurance.

Send for circular.

RABBIT HOUNDS.

A large lot of English beagles, 14 to 16 inches high, dogs and bitches, well broken; $15 each. Pups from 6 mos. to 1 yr. old, $8 each. Satisfaction guaranteed. WM. W. SILVEY, 135 South Eighth st., Philadelphia, Pa. oct7,tf

WHITE BULL-TERRIER YOUNG ROYAL Prince (A.K.R. 2102). Fee $15. Pups by Royal Prince and 50 bull-terriers for sale, dogs, bitches and puppies, white or colored, large or small kinds; all first-class stock; state what you want. J. W. NEWMAN, 87 Hanover street, Boston, Mass.



SETTERS FOR $10 EACH.

A large lot of English setters, taken in exchange for other dogs, will be closed out at this remarkably low price. They are of both sexes, excellent looking, are guaranteed not gunshy and to have fair nose. Ages from 6 to 15 mos. If on inspection they should not prove satisfactory the money will be returned. ASSOCIATED FANCIERS, 237 South Eighth st., Philadelphia, Pa. sep2,tf

PRIZE AND PEDIGREE ENGLISH MASTIFFS.—Mr. James Hutchings, 25 Gandy st., Exeter, England, has several grand ones for sale, brindles and fawns, including stud dogs brood bitches and puppies. Tourists' inspection invited.

FOR SALE.—A NUMBER OF WELL BRED and well broken pointers and setters; also dogs boarded and broken; satisfaction guaranteed. Address H. B. RICHMOND, Lakeville, Mass. sept22,tf

Claire-Reeta Kennels.

PALMYRA, N. Y.

Irish and Gordon setters for work as well as show
dec17,tf

DOGS FOR SALE.

Setters, pointers, spaniels, foxhounds, beagles, dachshunde. Newfoundlands, German tiger mastiffs, fox-terriers, Scotch terriers, Skye terriers, Yorkshire terriers, bull-terriers, bulldogs, pugs, French poodles. St. Bernards, mastiffs and black and tan terriers. Pups of all the above breeds constantly on hand. Those desiring to purchase will do well to consult me. WM. W. SILVEY, 135 South Eighth street, Philadelphia, Pa.

FOR SALE CHEAP.—BROKEN SETTERS; Also fine pointer, setter and cocker puppies. OAKDALE KENNEL, Westbrook, Conn. nov18,5t

FOR SALE.

Pointers, Setters, Collie Shepherd and Beagles.

Box 472, Pittsburgh, Pa.

ST. BERNARDS—ROUGH-COATED.—FOUR (imported) for sale, a dog and three bitches, first-class pedigrees, combining blood of champion Hector, Avalanche, Monarch, Tell, Moltke, McDona's Alp, Hedwig, Monk. Want of accommodation sole reason for selling. Apply for particulars to J. MACD. CROMAR & J. D. BROWN, Fairley Cottage, South st., Halifax, N. S. nov18,3t

ITALIAN GREYHOUND PUPS; ALSO FINE English pugs from imported registered and prize-winning stock. HENRY C. BURDICK, 150 Bridge st., Springfield, Mass.

FOR SALE.—A BRACE OF SETTERS THAT have been working ruffed grouse and woodcock this season. Price $25 each. They are big bargains sure. A. McDONALD, Rockland, Me. 1t

FOR SALE.—FINE VIRGINIA FOXHOUND bitch, in whelp to one of the best dogs in Va. Price only $15. T. T. PHLEGAR, Pearisburg, Va. 1t

HANDSOME LAVERACK SETTER BITCH, 6 mos. old, $15. A blue belton English setter dog, 18 mos. old, trained; sent for approval. Address F. N. FRIEND, Middletown, N. Y. dec2,2t

FOR SALE CHEAP.—ENGLISH SETTER puppy, large, strong, choice of litter; sired by Belthus, sire of Rockingham. HERMAN SCHELLHASS, 6 Brevoort Place, Brooklyn, N. Y.

BLACK PETE EX ALTHEA.—ORDERS booked for choice cocker pups. Price $15. Althea never had a poor one, and has had three 1st prize winners. Also a fine Willoughby brood bitch, weight 10lbs. Price $20. HARRY D. BROWN, Waterbury, Vt. nov18,4t

FOREST AND STREAM.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL OF THE ROD AND GUN.

TERMS, $4 A YEAR. 10 CTS. A COPY. SIX MONTHS, $2.

NEW YORK, DECEMBER 9, 1886.

VOL. XXVII.—No. 20. NOS. 39 & 40 PARK ROW, NEW YORK.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE FOREST AND STREAM is the recognized medium of entertainment, instruction and information between American sportsmen. Communications on the subject to which its pages are devoted are respectfully invited. Anonymous communications will not be regarded. No name will be published except with writer's consent. The Editors are not responsible for the views of correspondents.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Only advertisements of an approved character inserted. Inside pages, nonpareil type, 30 cents per line. Special rates for three, six, and twelve months. Seven words to the line, twelve lines to one inch. Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday previous to issue in which they are to be inserted. Transient advertisements must invariably be accompanied by the money or they will not be inserted. Reading notices $1.00 per line.

SUBSCRIPTIONS

May begin at any time. Subscription price, $4 per year; $2 for six months; to a club of three annual subscribers, three copies for $10; five copies for $16. Remit by express money-order, registered letter, money-order, or draft, payable to the Forest and Stream Publishing Company. The paper may be obtained of newsdealers throughout the United States, Canadas and Great Britain. For sale by Davies & Co., No. 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill, London. General subscription agents for Great Britain, Messrs. Davies & Co., and Messrs. Sampson Low, Marston, Searles and Rivington, 188 Fleet street, London, Eng. Foreign subscription price, $5 per year; $2.50 for six months.

Address all communications,

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.

NOS. 39 AND 40 PARK ROW. NEW YORK CITY.

CONTENTS.

EDITORIAL.
A Word in Confidence.
No Sympathy.
THE SPORTSMAN TOURIST.
Bearhead and the Bear.
NATURAL HISTORY.
Notes from the Park.
Shore Bird Nomenclature.
A Rash Judgment.
CAMP-FIRE FLICKERINGS.
GAME BAG AND GUN.
Summer Woodcock Shooting.
New England Game.
The Maine Tragedy.
First Lessons.—II.
In Turkey Cover.
Ruffed Grouse in Michigan.
Maine Game Report.
SEA AND RIVER FISHING.
Spliced Rods and Ferrules.
FISHCULTURE.
Carp and Catfish in California
THE KENNEL.
Eastern Field Trials.
Mastiff Prizes.
Kennel Notes.
RIFLE AND TRAP SHOOTING.
The Frere Target.
Range and Gallery.
The Trap.
YACHTING.
A Length and Sail Area Cutter
Ice Yacht Season.
Lightness in Construction.
CANOEING.
Western Men and Western Meets.
Run on the Upper Mississippi.
Wide vs. Narrow Canoes.
ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

A WORD IN CONFIDENCE.

READERS old and new of the FOREST AND STREAM may be pleased to know that the paper is now at the close of 1886 enjoying the support of a wider circle of friends than at any former period in its history. This is an interesting fact, for it proves with the best possible demonstration, namely success, the sound sense of the theory long ago adopted by editors and publishers, and steadfastly adhered to, that there is room in this country for a journal treating the subjects embraced by our departments, and depending for its support wholly upon what have been accepted by the conductors of the FOREST AND STREAM as legitimate journalistic methods. In other words, we have kept faith with subscribers by devoting our reading columns exclusively to honest reading matter, and have not given up our pages to extended paid puffs of railroad routes clumsily disguised as accounts of sportsmen's travel, nor alluring descriptions of wonderful agricultural regions, all paid by the column. The conviction that a sportman's journal for sportsmen could be conducted without resorting to such questionable make-shift expedients has proved quite correct.

The FOREST AND STREAM will be, in the future, as in the past, thoroughly representative of the best field sportsmanship of America. It will maintain its position as the chosen exponent of those who seek recreation with gun or rod, rifle, canoe, or yacht. Its tone and high character will be scrupulously preserved, and readers in 1887 may expect a rich fund of sporting sketches and stories, suggestions, bright sayings, prompt, reliable news, and interesting discussions. Angler, shooter, dog breeder, canoeist and yachtsman, may be assured that whatever is of interest in these respective fields in 1887 will find its way into the columns of the FOREST AND STREAM.

THE POLLUTION OF NEW YORK HARBOR.—In another place we record the conviction of two men for illegally dumping refuse on the oyster grounds. This is a good beginning and we rejoice to learn that Fish Commissioner Blackford has obtained indictments against the Standard Oil Company and other oil works located on the Kill von Kull, for polluting the waters of New York harbor. For years these great concerns have fouled the waters and driven the fish, lobsters and oysters away from their former feeding grounds, and it is a cause for rejoicing that some one has brought them before the courts for it.

NO SYMPATHY.

THE Maine report, of which advance notice is given in another column, is a thoroughly business document. We will give fuller extracts from it when the complete text is received. It is full of sound sense. Here is something worth thinking about in connection with the recent murder of a game warden and the character of the "oppressed" hunters. The Commissioners say: "Our game laws are fair and impartial to all. They only seek to protect the game when it is breeding, or when nursing its young, or when recuperating after the season is past. It is merely sought to insure to the working man, whether at manual labor, or at the desk, or counter, or factory, or sawmill, an equal right to his share of what belongs equally to all. By what right do these men abandon that work by which the members of the social world earn their bread, and claim authority to kill and sell that which belongs to the State and which the State gives equally to all, upon conditions to be fulfilled before legal title to the same can be acquired? By what right do certain men conspire together to seduce visitors at our summer resorts to break our laws and kill our game? With bated breath the inhabitants inform us of the outrages of these men, but always pleading that we will not give their names, as they fear the threats of personal violence of life, of burned barns, or tracts of forest fired. The whole community, the whole State stands in awe of these vicious, dangerous outlaws."

It is the veriest nonsense to prate of the hardships wrought by the law. The game of the State is for the people. Law-abiding citizens should not be robbed of it by those members of society who like domestic animals in certain countries have reverted to a feral state and taken to the woods.

SNOW IN THE SOUTH.—The first extensive snowstorm of the winter not only buried the Northern and Middle States, but whitened the ground through the South as far as Georgia and Alabama. The snow fell from a foot to eighteen inches deep in regions where snow is seldom seen at all, and the mercury ran far below the freezing point. Such unusual weather could hardly be without its effect on the game. From some localities we hear reports that quail were frozen to death in large numbers. Happily, however, the storm was succeeded by milder weather, and we are inclined to believe that the injury to the quail has been overestimated. While the snow and cold weather were hard upon the quail, they made the duck shooting very good. On Currituck Sound, though there has as yet been but little weather to bring the fowl in, there has been excellent shooting at "common ducks," a term which includes all varieties except canvasbacks and redheads. We heard of three guns, on the grounds of the Narrows Island Club, killing 112 birds in a day. This should satisfy any one. The best shooting at canvas and redheads will come later, when a severe freeze occurs. At last advices from High Point it was snowing heavily, but it is to be hoped that the storm, unprecedented in the South at this season of the year, may not interfere with the field trials to be run at Grand Junction, Tenn.

SUMMER WOODCOCK SHOOTING.—The communication on this subject, printed elsewhere, is worthy of respectful consideration, because, for one thing, it comes from a sportsmen whose experience of twenty years should give him some authority. The belief he holds is shared by many others. Indeed the tendency of the times is toward stricter and more adequate protection. There is only one sure basis of reasoning on this woodcock question. To discuss summer woodcock shooting from the standpoint of sentiment is fruitless. It is quite as idle to attempt to argue against the practice on the ground that July shooting is tremendously hard work. The one reason for closing the season in summer is that the stock of birds will not stand the great drain now made upon the supply. It is the simplest arithmetic. It is proverbial philosophy. You cannot eat your cake and have it too. Woodcock do not miraculously increase. If they are killed off they will not spring up again. If New Jersey and Pennsylvania sportsmen expect to enjoy woodcock shooting in the future, common sense requires abandonment of this foolish summer destruction.

OUGHT TO BE STOPPED.—The exportation of American wild turkeys, quail, ruffed and pinnated grouse, ducks, snipe and other game to Great Britain,

NO CREDIT.—The FOREST AND STREAM is widely quoted. Usually the best things taken from it are not credited, or else the credit is given to some other paper which has appropriated from our columns. This is a common thing with all journals having much original matter worth copying. There is now going the rounds a little story of a man who shot a centipede off from his toe, the bullet wounding a mule and poisoning it to death with the poison of the centipede. This yarn is widely circulating and is credited to the Tombstone, Ariz., *Epitaph*. Months ago it was printed and reprinted as coming from the Laramie, Wyo., *Boomerang*, Bill Nye's paper. Probably, if traced back, it will be found to have appeared in the old *Spirit of the Times* back in Mexican war times. We do not mind it much when the FOREST AND STREAM is denied due credit for what esteemed contemporaries find useful in its columns, but it is aggravating to see "Nessmuk's" poems (recently published in the FOREST AND STREAM) going the rounds with no credit to either paper or author. To filch in this way is of no special credit to the newspapers copying the poems.

BIRCH BARK PICTURES.—We have been shown by Mr. J. Henry Phair, Commissioner of Fisheries, Fredericton, New Brunswick, some very artistic birch bark pictures. The bark, of different shades, is cut to the form of the required figures, and pasted upon the paper, on which the background is drawn. The natural bark, in short, is used to form one of the colors of the picture. In one of the specimens, for example, the figure of a canoe and three anglers is cut from bark, pasted upon a card, and then the details of river, shore and sky are drawn in pencil. The effect is very beautiful. Mr. Phair's work, we notice, has received attention at the Indian and Colonial Exhibition in London.

AN INTERESTING MARKET ITEM.—Among the current New York market quotations is this: "Connecticut partridges and woodcock are $1.25 a brace, and those from the West $1." The exportation of woodcock and grouse from Connecticut is forbidden by the game statutes of that State, but the birds are for sale in New York. There is no special difficulty in bringing them to market. The mere existence of the law does not stop market-hunters, since there is no adequate machinery for enforcing the regulations. In the same way Michigan venison is to be had in St. Louis and New York and Boston and Philadelphia, though the Michigan non-export game law is very explicit.

AN IMPOTENT GRIP.—When the Passaic County Fish and Game Protective Association caught Domenico Billa, Giovanni Pelozi and Pauli Gacomond, sons of Italy and song bird shooters, red-handed and pockets stuffed with booty, and hauled them before a Paterson justice, the interpreter gave to constable and magistrate the grip of the Knights of Labor, and assured the court that the bird shooters were all members in good standing. The dodge failed to work, and the Italians paid their fines. The Paterson *Press* reports that the work of the Association will be prosecuted with vigor.

THE BELLEVILLE SPORTSMEN are doing good work for Ontario game by bringing to justice parties who have been unlawfully killing deer. It is worthy of remark that one of these convicted deer poachers was himself a magistrate. He has now, it is to be hoped, acquired a practical and useful knowledge of the game law of Ontario. It was dear bought knowledge, even though the cash outlay was comparatively insignificant.

THE REPORT OF THE EASTERN FIELD TRIALS is concluded this week. The meeting has been a notable one by reason of the large number of entries; and some of the heats have brought out very fine work. The trials have passed off pleasantly, and it gives us pleasure to record the absence of any unpleasant episode to mar the satisfaction of those participating.

NESSMUK'S POEMS are already an assured success. The first five hundred advance subscriptions having filled, we are now under way for a full thousand. The artotype portrait is a great success. The price of the book has been advanced to $1.50.

THE THIRTEEN-THOUSANDTH FIRST MAN to eat thirty quail, one each consecutive day, is hard at work in Chicago.

The Sportsman Tourist.

NOTES FROM THE PARK.

YELLOWSTONE PARK, Nov. 27.—*Editor Forest and Stream*: Since my last letter we have been having slight snows until there is now at the Falls, Lower Basin and Norris about 2ft. on an average. At the Mammoth Hot Springs there is about 1ft. On the Cooke City road and Swan Lake country there is about 15in.

Teams are still employed in the Park, getting material on the ground for the new hotel at the Grand Cañon and for improvements at the Lower Geyser Basin.

The trains on the Park Branch, which have been running two and three times a week, from this time on will run but once a week.

The mail service has been increased to six trips a week in place of three from Livingstone and three to Cooke City in place of two trips. It is carried on stages.

Considerable quantities of freight have been coming in for the soldiers' station here. Hay is shipped in from Fort Ellis, M. T. The soldiers will soon have everything at the camp required to make them comfortable and keep them and their horses until spring. They moved into their new quarters some two weeks ago. In addition to the buildings mentioned in my last, a small hospital has been commenced, work on which was stopped for the want of funds.

Last week the scout found a hunter's camp on Hellroaring Creek. The soldiers arrested the hunter. William Whitworth, for hunting in the Park. This is the second time Whitworth has been arrested, once under Major Conger, when he was fined under the Wyoming law. For the last offense nothing was done, as there was no evidence against him. There is but one party of soldiers out from the main camp; they are stationed at Soda Butte, the others having all been called in.

On Sunday night, Nov. 7, about 11 P. M., there was a local disturbance of the earth's crust in the Park at Norris Geyser Basin, the shock of which broke dishes, cracked plastering and shook up the inmates of the hotel at that place. It was plainly felt at the Grand Cañon and Firehall. Some claim to have felt the shock at the Mammoth Hot Springs; others who were awake at the time did not. Parties at Norris describe the shock as blows being struck—similar to the shocks felt when the Giantess Geyser begins to erupt, only much more violent. Two men sleeping in their loaded freight wagons at Cañon Creek, eight miles from the Basin, say their wagons were shook from side to side the full play of the wheels, as though on a rough road.

It will be quite an additional attraction to the Park if we can have a small earthquake now and then to add to the wonders here. It is to be regretted that some of the U. S. Geological Survey were not here to have observed the disturbance and reported it intelligently, as almost every one exaggerates all accounts of such things. There is no doubt that from some cause there was a disturbance, but not as violent as has been reported.

A party of tourist hunters came in last week from Buffalo Fork of Snake River via Lewis's and Shoshone Lakes to Yellowstone Lake, thence down the Yellowstone to Yanses. They report the snow as fully three feet deep on the divide. You will hear from them, as one of them is a writer for the FOREST AND STREAM. He says he has had a very good season in the mountains around the Park. A party saw several bands of elk close in to the Main Hot Springs—one of thirty-two—within two miles air line of hotel. Elk have been seen within a mile of the Hot Springs.

The scout, Barronett, found the dressed carcass of a blacktail deer, which he reported to Capt. Harris. Soldiers were sent out after the parties who killed it. They found no hunters, but brought the deer in. If Congress will only pass proper laws for the government of the Park, all hunting could be stopped.

Cooke City, as a mining camp, is rather dull now. I hear of contracts being let for charcoal and freighting in of coke. This means there will be more activity in the mines. The friends of the Cooke City and Cinnabar Railroad are very quiet. They are waiting for Congress to assemble before commencing to push their schemes. They will try to make a "still-hunt" through Congress with their bill. As this affects the Park, they must be watched very closely. X.

BEARHEAD AND THE BEAR.

OUTSIDE the snow drifted and piled against the door; the wind howled and shrieked around the eaves, and old Boreas covered the window panes with a furry coat of frost. But little cared I for that. I only piled up the logs the higher, and smoked and read and enjoyed myself as well as any one can, cooped in a house. However, if you will go at it right, cabin life during the cold months can be made very pleasant. In the first place I had a boat to build, for "Yo" and I had vowed to make another trip to the Walled-in Lakes, and the old scow we had left there was wholly unfit in rough water. It was with great difficulty that I collected the materials to build my craft. The siding came from Minnesota, the copper nails from St. Louis, and the ribs I made of old wagon bows—bows which for years had sheltered with their sheet the bales of robes and furs and merchandise in transit over hundreds of miles of prairie; but alas! those days are gone forever, and now the old wagons stand uselessly around, and the rust is deep upon their thimbles. It was no task, rather a labor of love, to build the boat; and as I fashioned a strip of siding, or clinched a nail, I thought of the pleasant days to come when "Yo" and I should explore the unknown shores of the upper lake. Thus I passed the days, working a little, but for the most part sitting by the broad fire-place, smoking, reading, dozing, and getting fat and lazy. One day the clear familiar honk! honk! of the wild geese awakened me from my winter's lethargy and I was glad. Spring was at hand, the boat finished, and one that any man might be proud to own. She is 14ft. long, a double-ender, built like those of Adirondack fame, and in honor of my friend it bears on bow and stern in large white letters the inscription, Yo.

Who that loves the lakes and woods and the great mountains but longs to be among them as summer comes? So it is with me, at least; and having no business cares, lord of my own sweet will, I determined to take the boat to the lakes and stay until the flies should drive me out. One bright morning I carefully lashed the Yo on top the wagon, stowed the tent, stove and camp duffle under it, and accompanied by Bearhead, an Indian, and our retriever, set out on the journey. Now, as we passed a prairie lake by the side of the road, what should we see but a "bob-cat" peering out at us from a bunch of rye grass. Bearhead immediately jumped out, picked up some rocks, and accompanied by the retriever, cautiously approached the animal. When within ten or fifteen feet of the bunch of grass the animal sprang out and ran as fast as he could. But like all others of the cat family, these "bob-cats" have but little endurance, and after a quarter of a mile run, perhaps less, the dog brought him to bay and Bearhead ended his life by crushing his skull with a rock. Coming up alongside I quickly removed the entrails, threw the carcass in the wagon, and we resumed our journey. Perhaps you want to know what we did with the carcass. Well, we ate the hams fried for supper, and the next evening had the ribs, plain boiled. I have never tasted the domestic cat, but I have eaten fat panther, lynx and bob-cat, and very good meat it is. One winter, way back in "York State," I killed a very fat panther, and cutting out the largest steaks, sent some to my mother and some to a friend, marked very plainly, "Venison." Sometime after, when I had returned home, I asked them how they liked the deer meat. "Splendid," they said, "delicious, best we ever had." "Ah," said I, "it wasn't venison; it was panther steak." Tableau.

Near sundown we arrived at Indian John's place on Cutbank, where we stopped for the night. I saw that John hadn't been idle during the winter, for since our last visit he had built over two miles of fence, which now inclosed a fine field of grain and vegetables. Of a business nature, and aided by Mr. Kipp, the post trader, John now has a fine ranch and a number of horses and cattle. But there is not another Indian in the tribe so fortunate as he. After supper John took us out to see his pet beavers. He had two, about six weeks old. We took them down to the creek and gave them a swim, but they did not seem to care for the water and came back to us immediately, whimpering and shivering, and seemed glad to get back to their nests. The beaver will soon have followed the buffalo. In this part of the country, probably the wildest portion of Montana, they are being thinned out rapidly. Every fall the Kootnai and Stony Indians, who belong in the Province of Alberta, come over here and trap along the streams belonging to the Piegans. If they merely trapped, it would not be so bad; but they cut the dams, pull down the houses and knock every beaver on the head. Not one escapes. How little we know of the habits of this wonderful animal. We see the great trees he has felled, his dams and houses; but we do not know how the work was done. It seems as if some of our great naturalists should be interested enough to make a thorough study of the beaver, his method of building, etc., and he who will do so should be at work at once, for in a short time the creature will have passed away forever.

The next morning we were on the road till sunrise, and arrived at Milk River about 10 o'clock. Here we turned out the horses to rest and graze and refreshed ourselves with a bath and a "bite to eat." About 2 o'clock we hitched up again and drove along up the North Fork of the South Fork. A much better route than the one "Yo" and I took last fall and a shorter one by at least fifteen miles. We had not traveled over an hour before a thunder shower came, and we had lively time to get the tent up when the rain came down hard and fast. We boiled the bobcat ribs, ate our supper, and the rain still coming down we soon rolled up in our blankets and went to sleep.

We rose at daylight and were soon traveling, and by 9 o'clock reached the top of the hill. The day was very warm, not a breath of wind was stirring and the flies were very bad; so we hurried down to the foot of the lake, built a number of smudges for the horses, and spent the rest of the day making a stable for them. We built it of quaking asp poles, and filled in the chinks with grass and moss, which excluded the light. The sun was down by the time we had finished the little building and we were so tired that we took a cold bite and turned in.

The next morning we placed the Yo in the water and started out for a fish. The boat did not leak a drop and proved to be very fast and easily rowed. As we pulled away from the shore with long, quick strokes, the bow fairly hissed through the water, and Bearhead was surprised. "Oh-ho-hi!" said he, "You don't pull hard, yet we are going as fast as a horse runs." Reaching deep water I threw the troll overboard and let out about fifty yards of line. I soon had a strike, and unceremoniously hauled the fish up alongside and gaffed him into the boat. It was a lake trout (*Salmo namaycush*), and weighed about 8lbs. Once again Bearhead was astonished; he had never seen such a large fish. I then handed him the trolling line and he caught several much larger. The sun was now well up and the flies attacked us furiously. Black flies there were and plenty of them; then there were several other kinds which I do not know by name, but their bite was stinging and poisonous. We were about to return to camp when the wind rose, relieving us of our tormentors, so we continued fishing. Having no rod, it was but little pleasure for me to fish, and I let Bearhead handle the line. Every time a fish struck he would grin from ear to ear, and if he lost one he would look so sad I couldn't help laughing. Cutting open several of the fish, I found that their stomachs were full of flies. I think that one could have good sport with the fly-rod here at this season of the year, although I never heard of these lake trout taking the fly. However, if one should fail to get these fish with the fly, there are other species of trout which afford great sport. We caught during the day at least 200lbs. of fish. They were not wasted, for we salted and dried them.

The flies were so bad that we could not stay away from the smudge long. I concluded to take the boat to the foot of the upper lake and cache it, where it would be handy when "Yo" and I should make our trip in the fall. With this end in view we started out early the next morning. During the night the weather had changed, the wind was now in the north and quite cold, and the sky overcast with dark clouds, which threatened snow. We had reached the head of the lower lake, when Bearhead suddenly exclaimed: "See the bear!" I saw on the edge of a little prairie right near the pines a big sunburned grizzly industriously digging. His hair was exactly the color of a buffalo bull's at this season.

We hastily rowed ashore, and taking the gun I started off, followed by Bearhead, who had no gun, leading the retriever. Favored by a coulee and a small clump of quaking asps, I was just getting in fair range of the animal when he walked leisurely into the thick pines, which grew in clumps 4 or 5ft. high and very dense. I waited some time, hoping the bear would come out again, but as he did not I concluded that he had gone off up the mountain; so I walked leisurely up to where we had last seen him and waited a while. I did not dare go into the thick pines and was about to give up the hunt when he came out on the edge of another clump of pines some 30yds. to the right. I fired and he fell, roared and got up and stood on his hindfeet, looking around. I again shot him and he went through the same performance and then started for the pines, but I managed to hit him again before he had got out of sight. Bearhead now let go the retriever, which ran into the edge of the pines and stood there barking, so we knew that he could see the bear, or at least smell him very plainly. Near by was a large dead pine tree. After some talk we decided to climb this, thinking that from the top of it we might get a good shot at the animal. Now the tree was only about 40ft. from where the dog was barking, and we approached it very cautiously. We reached the base, and handing the rifle to Bearhead, I turned to climb, when the bear rushed out, open-mouthed. Instead of making for the dog, as any sensible bear would have done, he came directly for us. Bearhead raised the rifle to his hip, he had not time to do more, and fired, and the shaggy old beast fell almost at our feet, the ball having passed through his brain. I have hunted a good many years, and in my experience that was the luckiest and most timely shot I have ever seen. I must confess that when it was all over, and I saw how nearly one or the other of us had come to being mauled and perhaps killed, my nerves were a little shaky. It was some satisfaction to get the knife into the old fellow and rip off his hide. He was very poor. In his stomach we found ant eggs, roots, strawberries and a gopher. Having now enough exercise and glory for one day, we packed the hide down to the boat and returned home. Bearhead was happy, he had on his broadest grin, his eyes sparkled and he sung his little war song all the way to camp, and even after we had turned in for the night.

The next day the weather was still cold, and we again started for the upper lake. We did not see any more bears, but saw the track of one, fresh, just as we entered the inlet. The water here was so swift that I made Bearhead walk, and it took me at least an hour to pull the mile between the lakes. As we pulled out into the deep water, I was more than ever impressed with the beauty of this lake; and was not a little gratified as I thought that the Yo was the first boat that had ever rested on its bosom. As I gazed at the great glacier-clad mountains toward its head, I longed for the time to come when "Yo" and I should camp among them and explore the great cañons and timbered valleys where no man had as yet set foot. Not far from the outlet we found a suitable place to leave the boat, and having cached it so securely that one could not see it unless he stumbled on it, we took the trail for camp and reached there just at dusk. The next day was very warm, but by noon we had got so far away from the mountains that the flies were not troublesome, and at dusk we arrived at Indian John's place on Cutbank.

APPEKUNNY.

Natural History.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

SHORE BIRD NOMENCLATURE.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I am glad to see that my note in your issue of Nov. 4 has called out other communications on this subject, namely those of "X. Y. Z." in the issue of Nov. 18, and Mr. Cahoon in the paper of Nov. 25.

Mr. Cahoon evidently knows what he is talking about, and I am very glad to get hold of his list of local names, which will, however, be much more valuable if he will have the kindness to specify exactly in what locality he has actually known these names to be used. It is quite important for the sort of study of these names that I am inclined to undertake that we should know if possible just how far the use of each name extends. The matter is not so trivial as it may appear at first sight to many readers, for many of these names contain much that is interesting in the way of folk-lore and popular philology. And now for a few words in regard to Mr. Cahoon's criticisms. If he will permit me to say so, I may not be as much mistaken as he believes, while he may be perfectly right himself in the use of the names. Most of my shore bird nomenclature for Cape Cod was learned in the town of Orleans in the seasons of 1869–'72, and chiefly from the older generation of gunners. The names even at that very locality may easily have changed since then, and I should be very glad to learn positively whether they have or not. In those days the golden plover was quite as often called "toadhead" as "green plover," and though the old gunners talked of "winter yellowlegs," they said "little yellowlegs" or "yellowlegs" for the other species. I was perhaps too sweeping in including Chatham in what I had to say about "thoroughbred gunners," though I had the impression at the time of writing that the same names were used there as at Orleans. I am glad, however, to be corrected. The name "winter oxeye" for a bird described as coming in immense flocks late in autumn, and evidently the young red-backed sandpiper, was heard from a very old man at South Orleans in 1869.

I should like to ask Mr. Cahoon how generally he has found the name "bumble-bee peep" used for the least sandpiper (*Tringa minutilla*) by native gunners on Cape Cod. The name sounds as if it were meant to be jocular, and is almost the only instance I have ever heard of gunners making any distinction between this species and the semi-palmated sandpiper (*Ereunetes pusillus*). I hope we shall hear more from Mr. Cahoon, "X. Y. Z." and others of your readers. JOHN MURDOCH.

U. S. NATIONAL MUSEUM, Washington, Nov. 29.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Your columns of late showing much interest in the above, lead me to say that if your correspondents, if they are old subscribers, will look up the FOREST AND STREAM for Nov. 9 and 23, 1876, they will find a nearly complete list of local names at Plymouth, Mass., which I made a specialty of obtaining during a gunning season spent at that place. F. C. BROWNE.

FRAMINGHAM, Mass.

A RASH JUDGMENT.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In a recent issue a correspondent notes the failure of an attempt to rear ruffed grouse chicks hatched in an incubator. He follows this with a declaration that it is only another illustration of "the folly of attempting to domesticate the ruffed grouse." If it were not for seeming impolite, I should say his declaration illustrates the folly of founding so sweeping a proposition on a single experiment, especially when that experiment begins at the wrong end. Old hunters are common who, having been familiar with the ruffed grouse all their lives, declare that the adult birds will not even live in captivity.

There are some of us who believe the domestication of the ruffed grouse not only possible, but practicable; yet it will not be accomplished through the hatching of wild eggs by an incubator. It will begin with the adult birds which will first be so far tamed as to mate; nest and incubate in confinment, and chicks so hatched will have ten chances for reaching maturity to one for those submitted to the tender mercies of incubators and brooders. But the undertaking will not be an easy one; first, because the general opinion is that it is impossible, and, second, because whoever makes any attempt of this character finds himself utterly in the dark and obliged to depend entirely upon that very expensive instructor, experience. And if your correspondent is not already a long ways past three score and ten, I hazard the opinion that he will yet live to find himself in error. JAY BEBE.

TOLEDO, O., Nov. 27.

FORESTRY IN CALIFORNIA.—The State Board of Forestry of California has prepared for presentation to the next State Legislature a concurrent resolution which reads as follows: "Whereas, the interests of California, like those of all countries, necessitate the reservation of a certain portion of land in forest for the best interests of agriculture; and Whereas, the proportion of land in the greater part of California in forest is already much less than is deemed essential by scientific men; and Whereas, the land laws of the United States and of this State, applying to forest lands, are unsuited to the honestly conducted lumber trade, and fail totally to guard against waste or destruction by fire, and provide no protection for a future lumber and fuel supply, or for the preservation of the water sheds of our State; and Whereas, when these laws are good, the absence of adequate machinery for their execution forms a bar to their utility, and thus fraud, dishonesty and waste are rife, and robbery of the timber of the general government and from the State school lands, is common; and Whereas, these practices and wrongs should cease; therefore, be it Resolved, by the Senate and Assembly of California, that the Senators and Representatives of this State, in the Federal Congress, are hereby requested to use their utmost endeavors to improve the present land laws applying to timber lands, and especially to provide for an immediate withdrawal of all government timber lands in California from sale, until a definite survey shall have ascertained what portion of such lands should be reserved to secure a permanent and continuous supply of timber and fuel for our citizens, and to protect the agriculture of the State from injury and destruction by flood and drought."

"BIRD NOTES FROM LONG ISLAND."—Under this title Mr. William Dutcher has published in the October *Auk* a paper of exceptional interest on the rarer birds of Long Island. Mr. Dutcher has made Long Island his special field of study, and this field, although so often worked over by others, has yielded him very important results. He adds to the Long Island list of birds *Megalestris skua*, its most southern resort; *Sterna fuliginosa*, *Vanellus vanellus*, first record for the American continent south of the parallel of 60°, and *Turdus alicice bicknelli*. Besides these interesting occurrences there are noted the occurrence of such rare birds as the harlequin duck, the corncrake, the three species of phalarope, the oyster catcher, black vulture, summer tanager and Carolina wren. There are also a number of notes on the breeding of species not before known to summer on Long Island. Mr. Dutcher is to be congratulated on the interesting material which he has presented to ornithologists.

"WEAPONS IN GAME."—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I am glad to be able to give some information to your correspondent "Sancho," who writes under the above heading to FOREST AND STREAM for Nov. 25. The ivory arrowhead, which he describes as being found in the breast of the wild goose, is undoubtedly one of those made by the Eskimos of northwestern Alaska, such as we have some hundred or so of in the Museum. The natives in the neighborhood of Point Barrow make a slender polygonal ivory arrowhead, about five inches long, for the special purpose of shooting large fowl such as geese and swans.—JOHN MURDOCH (U. S. National Museum, Washington, Nov. 29).

A. O. U. AND THE AUDUBON.—American Ornithologists' Union, Washington, D. C., Dec. 1.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I have the honor to inform you that at the fourth Congress of the American Ornithologists' Union, held in Washington, D. C., Nov. 16 to 18, 1886, it was Resolved, That the thanks of the American Ornithologists' Union be extended to the Forest and Stream Publishing Company for valuable assistance rendered the Committee on Protection of North American Birds, and for advancing the interests of the AUDUBON SOCIETY.—C. HART MERRIAM, Sec. A. O. U.

CONNECTICUT.—Thomaston, Nov. 31.—I add another to the list of albino squirrels, having on the 11th inst. killed one of the gray species, white, with a faint yellow tinge. Ruffed grouse are quite plentiful this fall in this vicinity, and more quail are reported than usual. Have seen but three woodcock this year; shot two of them. Numerous coons have been bagged about here by the aid of Pat McKane's celebrated coon dog, Bangs, a cabinet size photograph was recently taken of the dog with a coon on each side of him, which he captured the evening previous. —POINTER.

OTTERS IN NEW ENGLAND.—Center Harbor, N. H., Dec. 1.—Moses and James Thompson and myself captured two fine otters last Monday. Both were males, weight 19lbs. each, lenght of skin 5ft. 6in. They were hard subjects to handle without gloves, as Jim can testify.—GEO. H. PIPER.

WEATHER WISDOM.—Morristown, N. J., Dec. 3.—On Thanksgiving Day a very large white or "snow" owl was shot in the suburbs of this city. It was a female, 5ft. from tip to tip, and having but few spots on the snowy whiteness of its plumage. On the same day another was killed at Denville, six miles above here, apparently a male. In view of the mildness of the weather lately, their appearance so far south created much surprise among our local sportsmen and naturalists, and some of the wise fellows held it to presage the near and sudden approach of winter in all the name implies. They were right. Winter reached the latitude of Morristown Dec. 3.—F. B. D. B.

ATHENS, Pa., Nov. 29.—A party of hunters while after rabbits on Thanksgiving Day, shot a fine specimen of the snowy owl, which measured 5ft. 6in. from tip to tip and was 25in. long. I mounted it for a gentleman of this place and it attracts considerable attention, as it is the first one ever known to have been killed around here.—W. K. P.

A SILVER FOX.—Ferrisburgh, Vt., Nov. 27.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In his day, fifty years ago, Uncle Bill Williams of Charlotte was a great fox hunter, and in one season shot sixty foxes. His sons inherited his love of hunting, and in great measure his skill and luck, so that it was always said of the Williams "boys" that they were lucky hunters. The old man's mantle seems to have descended to his grandson, Will Williams of this town, for on Oct. 30 he killed a veritable silver gray fox near the "Cove" in Charlotte. This is a "streak o' luck" such as never struck any other hunter in this town. The other fox hunters here have had a poor season so far, hardly one scoring more than two foxes, and they only reds. Most of us would be glad of a chance at even one of these, which are unusually scarce, and the few appear to have the "biled down cunnin'" of all the generations of their race.—AWAHSOOSE.

A KANSAS EAGLE.—Paola, Kan., Nov. 26.—Mr. Albert Lyder, of Six Mile, brought into town this morning an immense eagle, measuring 7ft. 6in. across the wings. He brought the huge bird to the ground from a distance of 80yds. Seeing him soaring about the poultry yard, evidently with an eye on some fine Thanksgiving turkeys, Mr. Lyder loaded up his faithful old fowling piece with about five charges of powder and a few buckshot. The bird, on falling to the ground wounded, made an attack upon his enemy, who had to defend himself with another well directed shot.—R. H. C.

Camp-Fire Flickerings.

"That reminds me."

197.

TWO civil engineers employed on the levee in Coahoma county, Mississippi, are quartered at the residence of Mr. Simpson, who is by the way a very hospitable gentleman. A few days ago as they came in from their work they noticed fresh deer tracks in the vicinity of the house. This stirred up their ardor as sportsmen, and having heard much about the abundance of deer in that locality, their inflamed imaginations were not much shocked at the sight of a real live deer in a cotton patch a few yards from the house. They hastened into the house and procured a gun. Selman with the gun approached the deer and fired at short range with No. 6 shot. The deer dropped instantly and appeared to be gasping his last gasp. Kent rushed up and jumped on the deer, threw his hat up into the sky and shouted. They called William, the colored man, to fetch a butcher knife. William came, and after looking sadly at the deer for a few moments remarked in sepulchral tones, "Dar now, you done kill Mr. Eldridge pet deer. Dat deer been in dis yard most ebery day. He come in de house if you had er let him."

Let us draw a veil for a few minutes while the two engineers recover. The silence was broken by two simultaneous exclamations, "We've played it!" The funny part was that Kent thought he had killed the deer and was disposed to take all the onus on himself. Selman had some trouble to assure him that he (Selman) had done the shooting. After some consultation they told William to cut the deer's throat and take the carcass over to Mr. Eldridge. But when William essayed to inaugurate the second act, the deer got up and quietly proceeded to browse around, and seemed as well as ever. The two engineers retired to their room and indulged in a thinking spell, during which they overheard the following observations by William in the adjoining room: "Miss Simpson, ain't I better put up dem turkeys? Dem white gentlemans shoot mighty wild 'round dis yard. Dey shoot dem turkeys sho if dey ain't in de hen 'ouse."

COAHOMA.

198.

A few days ago McLaws, the levee contractor, had an Irishman plowing up the ground preparatory to building a levee. Barney plowed up a torpid snake which he carefully stepped over without any remark. McLaws, who was just behind, exclaimed: "Barney, didn't you see that snake?" Barney stopped his plow and looked back; "An' is it a snake, Mister McLaws? I wasn't goin' to say a worred; sure thin I'm jist afther having a two weeks' drunk, and I didn't know if it was a snake or not."

COAHOMA.

MEMPHIS, Tenn.

199.

In your paper of Nov. 25, I enjoyed reading "First Lessons." The rabbit stew at the evening meal "reminded me" of the well-worn story of the preacher and his rabbit stews. A preacher who, for the sixth time, had dined on rabbits with the same family, said grace in the following words:

Rabbits hot and rabbits cold,
Rabbits young and rabbits old;
Rabbits tender and rabbits tough,
We thank thee, O Lord, we have rabbits enough.

G.

OVID, Michigan.

ERRATA.—In "Canadian Back Lakes," Nov. 25, for farm of Lindsay read town of Lindsay; for wasting pan, roasting pan; for suspect, I suspect; for thence make a portage, and make a portage; for greater part of an hour, quarter of an hour; for fly into in the evening to roost, morning to roost; for when skiff was hauled out, where skiff was hauled out. In "Lake St. Francis," Dec. 2, to paraphrase Hood should have been printed to paraphrase Moore.

Game Bag and Gun.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

SUMMER WOODCOCK SHOOTING.

NEW YORK, Nov. 2.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Have you within the last five years noticed the yearly decrease of woodcock? Not only have they become fewer and fewer every year, but they have actually become scarce, and at this rate within the next decade they will certainly be practically exterminated. The cause of this is very simple and easily traced.

Of all the game birds, the woodcock is the most hunted. During the summer and fall months it is hunted and shot in our Northern, Eastern and Western States; during the winter months it is killed in our Southern States; in fact it is a wonder there are any left at all. It has really only three breathing months, during the months of April, May and June, and even then it is killed by the pot-hunter. It is a delicacy for which the marketmen and hotelkeepers pay a good price, therefore it is sought for by the market shooters. Let the sportsmen think of this seriously, and they will not wonder any more why woodcock have been so scarce. There cannot be a total stop put to this extermination, it is really only a matter of time. Woodcock will have to disappear before the progress of swamp culture and civilization. But the evil day can be put off quite a length of time through a combination and union of sportsmen. Let all summer woodcock shooting be stopped north of Maryland and east of Ohio. Let there be no woodcock shooting before the middle of September or the first of October.

I know it will be very hard for some of our best sportsmen to acquiesce in this, but we will have to come to it; and the sooner the better.

For the last twenty years I have not missed one single opening day of woodcock shooting, either in New Jersey or New York, and sometimes I have carried the war into Pennsylvania. I have braved the heat and the mosquitoes, and I have enjoyed it immensely; but after a good deal of reasoning with myself, I have been obliged to come to the conclusion that, although the law has been on my side, I have been doing wrong. There are hundreds of good sportsmen who have been doing as I have, and to these, most particularly, I now appeal.

Let all true sportsmen rouse themselves and use their influence, no matter how small, against summer woodcock shooting. Let all game clubs memorialize their legislatures against summer woodcock shooting; but by all means let us pull together and unite. Let us be wary, and let us not be beguiled by a few politicians or demagogues, calling themselves sportsmen. They are either pot-hunters themselves, or the representatives of marketmen or hotelkeepers. Do not let us compromise on a half-way law, but let our motto be, NO MORE SUMMER WOODCOCK SHOOTING. Then within a very few years our fall shooting will be something like what it used to be.

A MEMBER OF THE BROOKLYN GUN CLUB.

NEW ENGLAND GAME.

THE gunners in this section are not very well satisfied with the late fall shooting. The drought was followed by successive rains that have precluded outdoor sports to any but the most hardy. The shore bird shooting has been almost a failure, and now the gunners are waking slowly up to the necessity of abolishing spring shooting if they would have any birds in the fall to shoot. The birds that have come into the bays and inlets of the Massachusetts coast have never been so shy as this fall; so the gunners say. There has been an abundance of snow in many parts of New England for nearly half of the month of November, but it could not be improved for tracking in many places, because it has been followed by crusts. Still there has been some partridge shooting in Northern Maine, as witness the few boxes that have been smuggled through from Maine and New Hampshire. But the game dealers of this city have got but very, very few grouse this year. Indeed the sight of that bird in this market has almost been rare this fall. The dealers say that it is because they have been very scarce, but the reports of Maine gunners, who formerly shot for this market, prove to the contrary. They have killed their fifties and hundreds of birds, but the non-exportation law has prevented the sending of their trophies to Boston.

I have a few reports of deer killed since the snows, but the universal verdict is that it has been very poor tracking owing to the crust, though the deer are very plenty in some parts of Maine. In Dixfield, in that State, several have been killed, some of them not far from the town; so I am told, at least. Some of the real sportsmen of Maine have also been into the woods on their annual deer hunt. It gives everybody pleasure to hear that they have been successful. They are ardent workers for the protection of game in the close season, but in the legal time they hunt for the genuine pleasure it gives, and there is no game killed to go to waste. A deer a piece is enough. I learn that one of them has missed his deer this year—a magnificent buck, that he had spent days in tracking, but at last brought within easy range, and that too of buckshot. It was a dead miss, and the deer trotted away as though nothing had happened. This was in the vicinity of Lake Molechunkamunk, but the hunter won't let me give his name, though it was in the midst of the open season, and he had not killed his three. The damage to his reputation as a dead shot at a deer would hurt him.

I saw two carcasses of venison in the market to-day, the first I have seen this year that looked like Maine deer. The cutting of the flesh looked like that freshly done, and those deer never came from the West. I asked the marketmen in charge where those deer were from, and one or two of them referred me to the other one, but the other one did not know. He would look at the invoice, but the man with the invoice winked to the other man; and "Behanged if the invoice shows where they come from." Singular, was it not? They would have answered me almost any other question correctly. They had just unboxed a lot of mutton from Aroostook county, Maine, and the venison lay just beside the mutton and the boxes. The Boston marketmen won't give away the methods by which game illegally reaches them, but they are watched; let them rest assured of that. SPECIAL.

DEER IN THE ADIRONDACKS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

At the close of the open season for hunting deer in the Adirondacks it is fitting to take a retrospective view of the workings of the game law as amended by the Legislature of 1886. Being in a position to learn the views of sportsmen and tourists who visit the Adirondacks I must say there never were such universal expressions of dissatisfaction from all classes as there have been to the present law. The hounder has been shut off too soon to glut his insatiate thirst for cruelty and slaughter. If the season for hounding had extended later, when deer take to water more readily before the hound, he might have killed a dozen where now he has only obtained half that number.

The worst of it is the law has been disregarded and hounding has been continued in all of the secluded places in the Adirondacks throughout October and even in November. It brings forcibly to mind the assertion of FOREST AND STREAM, "that hounding one month meant hounding twelve months in the year." Great slaughter has been committed. More than double the deer have been killed this year than in 1885. This must necessarily be so, so long as hounding is permitted, as this method of hunting makes it possible for every one to kill deer, and every one is ready to improve the opportunity who is not particular how he kills them, whether he shoots, clubs or drowns them.

The tourist whose vacation comes from the middle of July to middle of August does not quite like the idea of being obliged to go without venison just to save them, only to be murdered and rendered unfit to eat by hounding in September and October. The three-deer clause and one for transportation are the only redeeming features of the law, although this does not amount to anything when hunting with hounds—they go in such large parties that even three deer each make a large number. I know of one party that numbered over fifty hunters, and several that contained ten to fifteen. Besides, there are no detectives on the ground and it is such an easy thing to kill deer in this way they are likely to overrun their quota and bring out their heads as trophies, as the law allows them to do. The three deer applies to still-hunters. There is perhaps one man in a thousand that can kill from fifteen to thirty deer by still-hunting them if allowed the whole of November to hunt. But it requires so much hard work no one will kill them if not allowed to take them out of the woods. But the close season, Nov. 1, shuts off all possibility of getting their three deer, as no one can hunt successfully while the leaves are on the trees.

I think it is all wrong to close the season Nov. 1. During November deer are in the best condition of any month in the year; besides, since the general aversion to running deer with dogs many sportsmen like to come up and have a quiet hunt, and if possible kill a deer when they are in their prime, and when the weather is cold enough to admit of taking one home.

I have heard much complaint this fall in this respect. They are satisfied with the number allowed, but they do want the privilege of getting those three when they are the best and when they can save and enjoy them after their arrival home. The Beaver River country and perhaps the northern part of St. Lawrence county were the only sections free from the scourge of hounding. The Beaver River Club, who are aware of the evil effects of hounding and have not only pledged themselves to refrain therefrom but also to use all proper means and influence to prevent this mode of hunting, have succeeded beyond all expectation.

And the good results are apparent. I would like to have taken you through the Beaver River country in the fall of 1884 and then repeat it now, you would be surprised at the increase. Where you would find one track in 1884 you would find a dozen now. There have not been so many deer in the vicinity of Number Four in twenty years as there are now.

I do not attribute it all to actual increase, but the deer have sought refuge from other sections where they have been harassed by hounds. There was a light fall of snow the latter part of October which aroused all my old hunting propensities, and the day found me in the woods trying to compete with the wary deer. I found an abundance of tracks and started several, but they were too sharp for me, I only caught a glimpse of their tail as they waived defiance on their rapid retreat. At length I came to a place where, I should judge by their tracks, that there had been not less than twenty deer the previous night feeding upon an area of fifty acres. Their tracks were so plenty going in every direction that it was impossible to follow any one deer. I moved slowly on, keeping a sharp lookout in every direction and feeling every footstep lest there should be something under it to snap and give warning of my approach. I had not proceeded far when, at a long distance ahead, I saw through the brush the dim outline of a deer. His head was erect and ears thrown forward and was evidently looking directly toward me. His quick ear had detected my approach and at the first glimpse of motion he would have been no more. Pressing my Winchester firmly to my shoulder and drawing a good bead on his breast, I drew the trigger. He gave one plunge forward and fell to the ground. Going down to where he stood I found a splendid buck stretched at full length on the ground. Glory enough for one day. The following morning the snow had disappeared, and thus ended my hunt for this year.

It does seem that the people of the State of New York would be wise in time and protect the most noble game in her forest preserve by passing a good protective law, one that would be respected by all good citizens. Having always lived in the Adirondacks, and knowing well what would best tend to the preservation of deer and at the same time conform to the wishes and needs of the greatest number of people that visit the woods, allow me to suggest a law which, I think, would be respected and would tend greatly to the preservation of deer for all time to come.

First—Hounding should be strictly prohibited under heavy penalty. Hunting deer with hounds in a country like the Adirondacks, abounding in lakes, is sure extermination, and if allowed all other protective measures will be of no avail.

Second—As there are as many or more sportsmen who go to the woods from the middle of July to the middle of August who think, and perhaps rightly, that they are as much entitled to venison to supply their camp as those that come later—and it seems almost an absolute necessity to suggest to their guide that they must have meat to eat—this has a demoralizing effect on the guides, so they do not feel like complaining of offenders in the early summer when they may be expected to do the same later on when deer are good, but is equally illegal. Therefore, I firmly believe that there would be less deer killed in early summer if the open season for bucks commenced the 15th of July. Make it $100 penalty for killing a doe before the 15th of August, and no jacking before that time.

Third—Make the open season to Dec. 1. Deer are in their best during November, and as long as one is limited to three deer let them get them, if they prefer, when the weather is cold enough to keep them a while. Keep in the three-deer clause and transportation to one as now.

With such a law as the above every one would be interested and would act as game constable. Give us such a law, or even exclude hounding, and the Beaver River Club will put a good man on the ground at its own expense, and keep him there during the close season, to prevent all violations of the law. But if hounding be allowed there is no inducement to prevent summer killing, as they are only saving them for water butchery in September and October.

I know there are a few that will object to any law that does not include a season for hounding. But they are not more than 10 per cent. of the people of the State of New York. And why is it? Because it makes hunting easy and killing a sure thing. But it must be prohibited on the score of protection.

There is a deer as well as a "trout hog," and there are scores living all around the borders of the wilderness who have no sporting proclivities and no regard for law or deer protection, whose only desire is to kill all they can and in any way they can, and thus a law that admits of hunting deer with hounds is just what they want, as with such a law they can gratify their propensity to the utmost. Instinct will surely lead a deer into the water when pursued by the hounds, and when once in the water the hunter has a sure thing. No previous knowledge, no practice or experience is necessary, only the implements of destruction. MUSSET.

NUMBER FOUR, Nov. 13, 1886.

THE MAINE TRAGEDY.

MACHIAS, Me., Nov. 25.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* While I sit surrounded by my family all well and happy, my thoughts wander to the shores of Gardner's Lake, where live the widow and five children, homeless and penniless, made so by the murderous gun of the assassin, Calvin P. Graves and his accomplice. Lyman O. Hill, the murdered warden, was an honest, upright man, was ready to do his duty and brave, never flinching in the presence of danger. He saw that the poachers were determined to defy the officers of the law, to hound and destroy the deer, and he like a true man planned to enforce the laws of the State. He first went alone and found that poachers were at Niccatous Lake in force and were following the deer with dogs through to Eagle Lakes, Gassipius, Machias and Horseshoe Lakes, and that one camp at Coombes's Brook was filled with poachers from that nest of defiant poachers upon the shores of Niccatous Lake. I say defiant, because they have notices posted: "No Wardens Allowed Here." A man told us in the Post, "Calvin P. Graves would be as safe at Niccatous Lake as he would be in the interior of Zululand." I judge this correct if the communication in the *Industrial Journal* issue of Nov. 19, signed I. Darling, is to be understood as it reads. He also found that a crowd of poachers had escaped Warden French and were hounding deer at Third Machias Lake, and more, he was notified that another party was expected soon with hounds. He then hired Charles Niles, a guide and good hunter, to aid him. They started to do their duty as officers of the law, and the result is known to your readers. With such a dark page of lawlessness we should not expect the sympathizing friends of the murderers to undertake in less than two weeks to traduce the unblemished moral character of a faithful officer and true man, killed by the hand of an assassin while in the discharge of his duty, as we believe. But we were pained to see the cruel and cowardly attack upon the dead man's good name. This so aroused the citizens of this community, notably the comrades of the G. A. R., that the following resolutions were passed, the object of which you will readily see. May God care for the widow and fatherless, and we from our plenty contribute to a worthy and needy family.

COMRADE.

RESOLUTIONS ADOPTED BY BRADBURY POST.

Whereas, Bradbury Post has but lately been called upon to mourn the loss of a beloved and respected comrade, Lyman O. Hill, who gave up his life in the faithful performance of his duty as an officer of the State, thus marking him as a hero in peace as well as in war; therefore,

Resolved, That we hereby express our admiration of his manly and courageous character, our love and respect for him as a soldier and comrade, and our profound sorrow for his loss;

Resolved, In token of our sympathy for those thus deprived of a loving husband, father and friend, that these resolutions be entered at length upon the records of the Post, and that a copy of the same, attested by the Commander and Adjutant, be forwarded to his bereaved family.

We, the comrades of Bradbury Post, G. A. R., Department of Maine, feel it our duty to express our most unqualified indignation for the cruel, cowardly and wicked attack upon the moral character of our murdered comrade, Lyman O. Hill, who was killed, as we believe, while in the discharge of his duty as an officer of the State of Maine, at Fletcher Brook House, Nov. 8, 1886, by the assassin, Calvin P. Graves and his accomplice. We, therefore, resolve,

That the attempt to traduce the moral character of our murdered comrade, Lyman O. Hill, by correspondents for several newspapers in this State is most cruel, cowardly and wicked, equaled only in audacious cruelty by the assassin and accomplice who did the horrible deed.

That we have known our comrade, Lyman O. Hill, from boyhood until his untimely death at Fletcher Brook House, we can truly say Lyman O. Hill was honest, brave and sympathetic, and possessed of all the qualities requisite for a true man and upright citizen. He was a brave soldier, an honest and faithful officer both for his State and country, and an affectionate father and husband.

That we do not feel it a disgrace that in the struggle of life he did not accumulate wealth, for he lost an arm in the service of his country. And as by his untimely death he has left his family homeless and penniless, we feel it a duty and privilege to contribute to the wants of his needy family.

That we ask all the sympathetic friends in this and other States to contribute to a fund to be held in trust for the maintenance of his family.

That we ask Rev. Henry F. Harding, of East Machias, to act as agent to solicit subscriptions for this most worthy and helpless family, and in case that he accepts this position that he may visit the cities and larger towns of the State and present the true condition of this distressed family, with the full indorsement of this Post. A. E. PREBLE, Com.

G. A. R. HALL, MACHIAS, Me., Nov. 24. E. H. BRYANT, Adjt.

FIRST LESSONS.—II.

TRUE to his word the jolly old farmer had come in for us, and bundled up in the blankets and hay I most thoroughly enjoyed the ride in the "bob." Fortune seemed to have again favored us, for a new and heavy fall of snow was on the ground. The smooth running sled flew along swiftly behind the large and well-fed farm horses, but it took us a long time to arrive at the barn yard gate, and when we did Cookie exclaimed, "Well, Canvas, I bet there's good hunting out here, as it's so far that none of the city chaps come out;" and the farmer replied "That's where you're right, there is good hunting out here and you fellows 'll be the first ones over my lands, and I reckon the only ones, as you seem to be pretty straight and did right by me I'll not forget it." We could never convince him that he was the one that had shown the kindness.

Following Cookie's example I helped unhitch and lead the horses to water and then to the great barn. As we stepped into the house we met the farmer's wife, who made us feel perfectly at home. Soon after supper was ready and all, including three hired hands, sat down to the evening meal, and what a meal it was. Hot biscuit, three different kinds of jelly, a great veal roast, tea and coffee, pie and cake.

Supper over we insisted on helping, so I fed the horses which I greatly enjoyed, letting hay down from the great loft and running the oats to the different stalls by means of a slide and trough at each manger. After that I helped feed the calves, sheep and pigs; at the same time I found that everything on the place from, the two dogs to the blooded horses, had all it could wish.

The evening work done we gathered around the fireplace on which the hickory back log crackled and blazed brightly. By its light and lying on the floor in front of it Cookie and I had a close and interesting game of checkers, while the old farmer sat in his chair near by and watched every move made, and as I at last cornered my opponent's only man and king, the old man chuckled away and said it was a close tussle, and the old lady looked up from her knitting and asked. "Who beat?" As the clock on the mantle struck nine with a clear and swift ring the farmer said we would be up at five, so then we followed him as he showed us to our room and a wondrous comfortable bed.

After breakfast we shouldered our batteries, and were surprised to meet the farmer at the kitchen door with a fine double-barreled breechloading gun, which in reply he said he had got a long time ago, but he "thought he'd try his hand at shooting this mornin' with you young fellers, though of course he'd get left," which we then believed but afterward found to be just the other way. As he called the two dogs he said they were "worth a little to take along," as he had "trained 'em last fall," at which remark we both stopped and I said, "Why, you are a true sportsman, I'll warrant," at which he said he "was at one time" and "guessed he still had it in his bones." This then explained the reason why we were so thoroughly and royally treated.

The snow was not very deep, while the air was just a little below freezing point, just about right. Going to a cornfield on which the corn had been standing, the dogs stopped their frisking and playing and settled down to business. Going a little in advance of the others as we neared the center of the field, I saw something gray and about the size of a common chicken standing up so still that I was almost sure it was a clod of dirt; nevertheless, I thought I would shoot at it, which I did, and was highly pleased to see the feathers fly and the pheasant—for that is what it was—give its last, dying movements. As the other two hunters came up with me, they sent the dogs in and they soon came to a stand. Moving forward, a large flock got up one at a time, making every nerve tingle with the sound of their short wings. The farmer was the first to shoot; standing in perfect position he fired both barrels, and was rewarded by two birds. Cookie was the next to shoot, in fact, he was but a fraction of a second behind the farmer, and like him he brought down two. In the meantime I had been standing, mouth open, at first startled at the noise with which they got up and afterward charmed at the picture. The flock, scattered and flying, the dogs far cooler than myself, and my two companions, the smoke pouring and wreathing round one, while a great flame leaped with lightning-like rapidity from the gun of the other. As the last pheasant got up I was aware that I had a gun; pulling up and shooting before it had gone a yard, I, of course, missed; as for the second barrel, I was utterly unconscious of having such until the bird was far beyond reach. Never before had I known what a "hunting dog" was, and no one could have fathomed my astonishment at having seen them "point" the game and wait until the firing ceased to then run on and seize the spoils to carry back, without fail, to the shooter who had won.

I wondered if Cookie had seen my failure in shooting and my neglected second barrel, but, of course, he had, though he made no fun of me. Instead, he told me how I could do better and did take a genuine interest in my advancement, for which I then and now inwardly thank him. Each one of us had fastened on to where some particular bird had dropped, and we all started out to get the same. By accident I had seen where the one I had shot at had lit. It was in a thick clump of weeds gathered around a hill of corn. Walking slowly to the place with my eyes never taken off of it, I stopped when in good range to steady myself, for my knees and arms were a little given to be shaky. Cocking both barrels I at last crept nearer and nearer. Again I stopped to cool down and "wonder if it had got away." But bound to be sure I stepped up and kicked the weeds, when out from right by my feet it flew. Oh! how I, poor tenderfoot, jumped; and this time neglected to shoot at all. Happily for me nobody saw my blunder, and closely watching where it dropped, I followed the same bird. As I neared the spot where it had settled I saw it walking away. I had him now. Throwing the gun up and taking quick sight I fired. As the smoke cleared away I looked for my game. Horrors! where was it; why I couldn't have missed it? But as I saw the weeds waving not far away I realized all; that I had shut my eyes and fired. Calling one of the dogs I showed him where I had last seen the bird, and sure enough it had walked off, for the dog tracked it and came to a stand. Again did I see the proud fellow strut so bravely and stately, but this time I kept my eyes open and wits about me, and of course was rewarded to see the beauty, torn and rent

lying at my feet. Keeping the dog, I started out for another one, which was soon found, as both hunters and game were scattered over the field. As I was becoming somewhat cooler and more level-headed, I tried to follow Cookie's advice in following a flying bird until ahead of him. Although I missed my next shot I knew I had acted properly and therefore felt as much pride as if I had succeeded. The next one I did the same with and brought him down. By closely noticing I soon found out that it paid me to keep on the high ground, and I also learned, in the same way, to look out for more birds when one got up. Happening to look at a hay stack in a neighboring field, I saw some bird sitting in the top of it; the more I looked, the more I wanted him. So at last having planned a plan, I walked up a hollow in the ground, where he couldn't see me, and as I got on the high ground in view of him, I dropped flat, and, watching my chances, I crawled toward the stack. As I came in good distance I blazed away, and was pleased to see a great hatful of feathers fly out of him, but, nevertheless, away he flew only to come down before the second barrel, which I for the first time used properly, as I knew. As the dog brought the featherless bird to me I recognized it as a prairie chicken, and afterward, as I heard the farmer remark, "that they were hard to get this time of the year," I felt fully repaid for my sneak.

After being hunted quite a while the pheasants became very shy, and as our host spoke of a good place in a field near by for quail, we went there. I was given the place of honor, that along an old rail fence where the plow had not run, and as a result the place afforded a well-known shelter for the "partridges," as some call them. Hearing a faint noise, which I thought might be some of them, I walked slowly forward and soon a large flock got up inside of twenty fet from me. They were so closely packed together that they seemed one swiftly-moving, dark red body. Shooting one barrel only, again I stood astonished almost out of my wits to see the feathers fly out of that flock. Being so close together and near to me, I could hardly fail to hit them. It was not only feathers that dropped, for hunting around (the others now had the dogs) I found three of the best of all birds. How happy I was. I, a young fellow on his second trip, securing three quail at one shot on the wing! But no more such luck did I have that day, although I was offered many and many a chance, which I tried, yet I would always fail to secure anything. Following the advice to shoot away ahead of them. I would still fail, while I could see the farmer and Cookie fire shot after shot and seem to get something every time. When I joined the others I saw our new friend covered from shoulder to waist with pheasants and quail, tied to him by odd pieces of string. On asking how many he had, he replied, "Twenty-three altogether, and that young fellow you call Cookie twenty-one. I tell you we had it close; he's a dandy."

After dinner we once more took our places in the boat and set out for home. On the road he told us of the weekly trip to town Fridays and remarked, "I'd like to have you fellows come out often with me as I enjoy it as much as you do." Cookie looked at me, winked and said, "You ought to," whereat the old farmer laughed and said, "I'll tell you though I did my best to get those two ahead of you and you must be sure to come out, as I want to have more hunts with you."

This time I walked proudly into the sitting room with my three quail, two pheasants and one chicken. About an hour after being home I was surprised to see Cookie come walking in and hand me six of his score with the remark, "I didn't like to offer 'em to you while the farmer was around as you had refused the ones he offered you. But you know it's always share alike with every one but 'the hog,' I brought these over, with what you got we'll each have about the same number," and off he started and I had to keep them. CANVAS BACK.

OSCEOLA, Iowa.

IN TURKEY COVER.

HIGH POINT, N. C.—One day before the trials, in company with Dr. Williams and Mr. Sechrest, an old turkey hunter, I drove out to the turkey range where I bagged my gobbler last year. Placing the doctor on guard at a favorite crossing, with strict injuntions to do his duty without flinching, I skirmished around for sign. Mr. Sechrest had gone to the lower end of the range to make a drive toward us, while the team was sent on to the end of the range above us. Looking over some of the likely places and finding plenty of sign, I came back and had arrived within about a hundred yards of the doctor, when I heard two shots above us, and knowing that the gun was "talking turkey," I strained my eyes in the direction expecting every moment to see the noble game coming in my direction, but alas, my spirits fell as I caught a glimpse of an old patriarch silently winging his way over the treetops nearly a half mile away. Soon, however, every nerve was tingling as the report of the doctor's gun awoke the echoes, and as I turned my head in his direction I saw a black form stealing away through the tall grass about fifty yards to my right, and springing to my feet I "put in my best licks" to head her off, and as she turned from me I drew a bead on her head and laid her low. Upon examining her I found that the doctor had put one shot through the body that had broken her wing on the other side. That there was joy in camp goes without saying. This was the doctor's first shot at turkey and his unmerciful chaffing of my prediliction for the sport was forever hushed. While we stood talking over the incidents of the capture we heard another shot, and soon our companion joined us with a mate to our bird across his shoulder. He and I had fully expected that one turkey would fall to our lot, but this was more than we had dared to hope, and we were consequently considerably elated.

After we had shaken hands all round and congratulated ourselves upon the very successful result of the hunt, Mr. Sechrest gave us the particulars of his experience. His dog had struck the trail a half mile below and followed it to where the first shots were fired. It appeared that the turkeys had shown themselves to our driver near where the team was standing, and as he ran toward them they took wing with the old gobbler in the lead. He was a long distance away, but Mr. Sechrest let him have it right and left just as six or seven more flew over his head within ten yards of him, and with a wistful look he added, "I stood there and never thought to load my gun, and if you will take me out and kick me I'll give you a dollar." Had he been a little fellow I would have undertaken the job, but as he stands six feet two I politely but firmly declined. After he had shot at the big gobbler he stood and communed with himself a while and then started for one of the birds that had settled in the hedge a short distance away, and as he approached the place the turkey sprang in air, and he cut loose at her and brought her down. This somewhat consoled him, but the loss of the gobbler as well as the chance for a beautiful double still rankled in his bosom, and he would not be comforted.

After arranging for a beat through the woods we separated, and when we again met I saw that things were not working just right with him, but all that I could gather from his somewhat incoherent ejaculations was that his dog had pointed at a brier patch and thinking that a bevy of quail was before him, he took out his shells that were loaded with heavy shot and was feeling in his pocket for some that were charged with fine, when a turkey burst out of the patch within 20yds. of him and he scored another lost opportunity. Knowing by sad experience that mere words would not fit his case I left him and took another turn in the woods. Soon after I heard his gun, and when I returned all traces of trouble had disappeared from his countenance and another turkey was across his shoulder. I had no trouble in making out his story this time. Bert had again pointed, and this time there was no changing shells, but walking in ahead there was a confused fluttering in the bushes, a roar from the old gun and our third victim was gasping out its life among the brown sedge. This was glory enough for one day, and with feelings of contentment and at peace with all the world we spread our lunch and with appetites sharpened by vigorous exercise enjoyed our picnic as only a hunter can. SHADOW.

MAINE GAME REPORT.

THE forthcoming report of the Maine Fish and Game Commissioners is in the hands of the printer. From advance sheets I am able to state that it is a noble document in spirit, while it contains a fund of information that can come only of the severest and most earnest experience. Everybody will remember that the practice of fish and game protection and propagation is yet in its infancy. The Commissioners of Maine may have been rich in theory in the beginning, but the experience they have had to work out themselves. Their coming report will show that with limited means and little of experience they have been wonderfully successful. The report will set forth the accepted theory that the value of summer visitors and of summer travel is very great in that State and will say:

"Five millions of dollars is not too high an estimate of the money expended in our State by our summer visitors in 1885. This year the tide of travel to our sporting centers has been far in excess of any past precedent, and the press has in one voice pronounced it double, as also its consequent expenditures among our people and on our lines of travel. The primary attraction for this living tidal wave has been and is our fish and game, and which would never have found its way here had it not been induced by that powerful allurement. The Commissioners have enforced the laws to the full extent of their appropriation, and have been obliged then and there to stay their hands. The extent of our jurisdiction is over 35,000 square miles of territory. Our duties, to exercise fostering care over all the fish and game, and to promote its protection and increase, by rigidly executing such laws as are enacted by the Legislature; to visit all parts of the State and note the workings of the laws; to introduce new and valuable species of fishes to our waters; to order fishways wherever we deem them necessary, and to see that the wardens do their duty in enforcing the laws. Our appropriation by the last Legislature was $7,500 per annum for the biennial term. This sum gives a small fraction over 21 cents per square mile of our territory to pay for all our work. The boundaries of one-half of the State over which we are expected to extend our protection and care are upon the Dominion of Canada and the province of New Brunswick. To hunt or shoot in New Brunswick requires a license of $20. Her Indians and her citizens, and those of Canada kill our game in close time, crust hunt our moose, break all our laws with impunity and escape beyond the reach of our authority. This is why we require a good and efficient guard on our boundaries. Within our own limits our present appropriation of $7,500, which is the largest ever made for our department, is only sufficient to do a little in each county of the State. There has been open resistance to the authority of the State, in Washington county, by an organized band of outlaws, who culminated their career of crime by a cold-blooded murder, commenced two years ago in attempting the lives of wardens, in destroying stock, in burning houses and barns, girdling trees, destroying gardens and seeking to intimidate by sending letters threatening life if the enforcement of the laws was not discontinued. The dignity of the State demanded a rigid performance of our duty. Two of the criminals have been tried and convicted, and unless gross corruption prevail, will be consigned to the State prison at Thomaston. It involved one-half of our whole year's resources, and we have been obliged to withhold our annual subscription of $1,500 for our usual supply of salmon eggs, besides other economies and sacrifices necessary to keep within our appropriation, even at the expense of our usefulness. Is there any one interest in our State that pays back directly to the people so large a yearly return as the department of fisheries and game? Would an appropriation of $20,000 be too large a sum to pay out for a yearly return of $5,000,000?"

On the subject of landlocked salmon in the Sebago waters the Commissioners will say:

"Our only resource to save the few salmon left in Sebago waters has been to build a weir, stopping every fish as near the mouth of the river as possible, take the spawn of ascending salmon and hatch the product, all to be turned back in Sebago waters.

"We have referred to our being compelled to contrive some method of checking the poaching on Crooked River, which resulted in our device of the fence weir built directly across the river at the nearest accessible point to its mouth, with a plank walk on top, to enable a man with a rake to clear away any refuse collecting between the rails of the fence, endangering the safety of the structure from any suddenly occurring autumn freshet. From time immemorial the spearing of these fish has been the only method of taking them by the local inhabitants, and is continued down to the present day, until the fish have become almost extinct. Our weir has been amply sufficient to take and hold all the ascending fish. If the lake could now number one salmon to an acre of water, we should have required weirs capable of holding as many hundreds as we have now units, on account of the large size of our fish taken there, yielding many hundreds of eggs per fish more than those at Grand Lake stream. We anticipated taking but few fish from which to obtain eggs, inasmuch as there are left but few fish in the lake, but our surprise was great when these fish, by their large average size of 10lbs. to all taken, yielded us the unlooked-for result of 1,000,000 eggs. It may be worthy of note that one female fish in our preserve or pen weighed 25lbs. One huge male fish of wonderful beauty weighed 27lbs. From the present flattering point of view, appearances would indicate that we may here look for our future supply of landlocked salmon eggs of increased numbers and less expenditure."

In the way of changes in the laws for the protection of moose, caribou and deer, the Commissioners will recommend that imprisonment be added to fines for their infringement. On the subject they will say:

"We think a term of imprisonment should be added to all our penalties, as the bearing of the money penalty is necessarily unequal in its application to all criminals. The poor man is more severely punished by a $1 fine than the wealthy by $100. In these cases imprisonment cures the evil. Many of our visitors have the hardihood to bring hounds with them into our State, boldly acknowledging that they intend to break our laws. Will not our Legislature give us the means to punish this insulting defiance to our State laws? Give us a law that will compel them to give a bond of $100 for each and ever dog, with two resident sureties, or deposit that amount in the hands of the city marshal, or the game warden or one of the Commissioners. The money to be forfeited if the dogs are used for illegal purposes or sold within the State. We require a square non-exportation law. There are enough deer for all, and the law has made a fair apportionment of three for each. One moose, two caribou and three deer is the apportionment made by our Legislature for each man. The running of deer by dogs is intended to insure their slaughter without any work or skill on the part of the hunter. Every deer in a county can thus be killed by a few men banded together. The law should be amended by making it punishable with fine and imprisonment to kill a deer in the water, as well as hunting and killing with dogs."

On the subject of protection to the moose, the Commissioners take strong ground, and ground which is new, and best of all it looks to be reasonable:

"The slaughter of moose of all ages and sexes the last two years by crust-hunting poachers has been most pitiful. Thirteen moose hides taken last spring by one Indian guide were lately found in his possession. The high market value of the moose skin is as great a temptation to the idle vagabond poacher as is a well-filled safe to his brother scoundrel the professional cracksman. Many of the guides, all who are Indian, after earning good wages from their employers, and after the season is over, seek out the wintering yards of the moose, and in the snow crust of spring slaughter all, even down to the worthless calf. If the yard is handy to a winter camp of lumbermen, the meat is sold. If far away, they are killed for the skins alone. The whites and Indians, both of our own or neighboring scoundrels, are engaged in this destruction of our moose. The few bulls killed by our visiting sportsmen would never exterminate the race, for rarely is a cow moose killed, as they do not come to the call of the hunter. It is the destruction of the cows by the crust-hunter that is to lead to their utter extermination, if not summarily stopped by the enforcement of severe laws. A penalty of $500 and six months' imprisonment should be the mildest punishment for killing a cow moose at any time."

In addition to the above recommendations, I have it from the best of authority that the Commissioners will also recommend that the month of September be made an open month for the legal hunting of moose, caribou and deer. They only await certain decisions, and the recommendation may yet become a part of the report. The Commissioners are of the opinion that such a change in the laws may be made with safety to the game in question, and they are willing to grant any reasonable license, provided those who desire the change will agree to render implicit obedience to the existing close time. Such a change will be most graciously received by many of the sporting fraternity, as well as those interested in summer travel and summer hotels, and it will show that the Commissioners have the real good of the sportsmen at heart. SPECIAL.

A SCUFFLE FOR DEER MEAT.—The *Sun's* Port Jervis correspondent reports that Jonas Shaffer, one of the three well-known Shaffer brothers, two of whom distinguished themselves some time ago by smoking out five bears from their winter quarters back of the High Knob and killing them all, two of them in hand-to-hand fights, during which the hunters were stripped of every stitch of their clothing and a good deal of their flesh, also took advantage of the tracking snow on Saturday and went out in the Wescoline Pond region, three miles north of Lackawaxen, after deer. Selah Decker, a man named Broffett and two others were hunting together in the same woods. In the course of the day a big deer came bounding along by Jonas Shaffer. He put a rifle ball from each barrel of his gun into the deer before it got out of reach and killed it. While he was preparing to get the carcass in shape to carry home, Decker, Broffett and the others of their party appeared on the scene. Decker put in a claim to the deer, on the ground that he had wounded it before it came within range of Shaffer's gun. Decker said he had hit the deer with buckshot. The only wounds in the deer were two rifle ball holes. Decker claimed that one of the rifle ball wounds was a buckshot wound, and demanded half the deer. Shaffer refused to allow the claim, and the two hunters pitched in to fight on the ownership of the carcass. The others of Decker's party came to his aid, according to Shaffer's story, and three of them held Shaffer down while the fourth cut the deer in half. They then carried off one-half and left him the other. Shaffer threatens to prosecute the party for aggravated assault and highway robbery.

MONTANA.—Bozeman, Nov. 15.—Bears scarce. Black-tail deer and elk abundant on the borders of the National Park and in the West Gallatin Basin. Hunters are coming in every week with wagonloads of elk and deer. Ducks, chickens and geese are very plentiful. Numerous hunting parties are out now killing elk and deer.—G.

RUFFED GROUSE IN MICHIGAN.

MONROE, Mich., Nov. 29.—Having just returned from a trip after ruffed grouse in the Saginaw Valley, I am sorry to say that these noble and wary birds are far from being so numerous as they were in the same localities a few years ago. One principal reason is in the increased number of the shooters, both city sportsmen and market-shooters, who can be met at almost every station along the line of railroads leading out of the city. And probably no city of equal size in the Union possesses more excellent ruffed grouse shots or more good ruffed grouse dogs than Saginaw. While there I saw some excellent setters, English, Irish and Gordon. The largest bag of ruffed grouse I learned of was 227 birds in eight successive days' shooting by two brothers, over an Irish setter, son of Elcho, and a pointer bitch of an excellent old native strain. Our best day, for two of us, gave twenty-seven birds; and a most enjoyable day it was, over English setters. A party of four in the same neighborhood, over Gordons, did nearly as well. They had a brace and a half of excellent dogs; one, particularly, a real beauty, and said to be a most careful killing bitch. The others were also quite handsome, active, hardy-looking fellows.

Unlike sportsmen from other States whom I read of but have never met, who merely go out to see dogs run and don't care for the shooting, a sportsman in Michigan, when he goes out with a gun and dog, goes out to shoot, and the dog that gives him the greatest number of shots in the time out with the least travel or fatigue is invariably the best dog.

For our State a rushing, blundering dog is a nuisance in the field. Quail are now so scarce as not to be worth looking after. Our shooting depends on ruffed grouse, woodcock and snipe; and we find that an active, courageous, plucky dog, carrying a high head, ranging and quartering the ground systematically in front of the shooter, under easy control, with a fine nose, staunch and sagacious, is what is wanted for our shooting; in fact, a dog that can be hunted all day without being spoken to, and that will wheel to the slightest whistle. Ruffed grouse, when out feeding, are exceedingly wary, and great caution and silence must be used to successfully approach them; and in a heavily timbered country upon being once flushed, they almost invariably make off into the timber, where it is very difficult to find them, and in many instances useless to follow them at all. Unless you have a dog that will find and point them where they may be feeding, your chances are very small for a respectable bag. To hunt the skirts of the timber or barrens (their usual feeding grounds when mast cannot be found after the season for berries is over) with such a dog as I describe, where grouse are fairly plenty, is equalled by no shooting I know of, and certainly none requires more skill in the shooter or more merit in the dog. JOHN DAVIDSON.

BROUGHT TO BOOK.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The Sportsman's Club have, after wearying delays interposed by the guilty parties, including bogus convictions in country magistrates' courts, secured before the papers from the court here were served, by interested friends, who thus tried to defeat the ends of justice, succeeded in having two of the lawbreakers convicted and punished, a third escaping by turning "Queen's evidence," while a fourth swore himself clear and was not proceeded against. The particulars of the cases, which were tried on Monday last, are thus given by the *Intelligencer* in its issue of Tuesday: "A case that has long been pending in the Police Court was up for a hearing yesterday afternoon. It was intended as a gentle warning to those gentlemen of leisure who delight in the pastime of killing deer out of season. The plaintiffs were the Sportsman's Club, of Belleville, and the defendants, Peter Grass, David Sager, Peter Vandervoort, of Trenton, Sanger Golding and his son, Wm. Golding, and Dr. Faulkner, Reeve, of Stirling. Anson Cummings, who went to Horse Shoe Lake on Oct. 15, was an unwilling witness. He said when he reached the camp the parties named were there with the exception of Dr. Faulkner, who arrived a few days after. He understood from conversation he had that the doctor had been there before and shot a couple of deer. He also saw some eight or ten deer skins in camp, some of which were pretty dry, as though the deer had been killed for some time. The hunters also had hounds with them. Peter Grass, one of the party of hunters, who killed the most deer, on being promised the protection of the court, gave a graphic description of camp life; how they got their supplies, both liquids and solids, and who the successful hunters were. He said he went into camp on Sept. 20 with S. Golding, they took hounds and partridge dogs. Dr. Faulkner followed in a day or two, and the others finally came, a few pieces of venison were sent to Stirling. 'To sell?' 'No, they were traded.' 'What was got for it?' The witness hesitated and looked at the floor. 'What was it?' 'Well, it was whisky.' 'How much did you get?' 'God bless me, I don't know.' From his evidence it was shown that Dr. Faulkner killed two deer before Oct. 15, S. Golding three, and he, the witness, admitted shooting four. Mr. Golding showed a discharge from A. Chard, Esq., of Stirling. From the discharge it appeared that Thomas Downes, of Stirling, had charged Mr. Golding before Mr. Chard with killing deer out of season, and he was fined $10 and costs. As Mr. Downes was the party who gave fluids for the meat the discharge was not taken as a full atonement for Mr. Golding's offenses." The magistrate reserved judgment until this morning, when he fined Dr. Faulkner and Sanger Golding $10 each and costs, which amounted to $11.60 in Faulkner's case and $8.95 in the case of Golding. Faulkner's is a particularly bad case, as he is a county counsellor and a magistrate. Other cases are in prospect, as the club are determined to put a stop to illegal hunting of all kinds, particularly fire and crust hunting of deer, by which means immense numbers of the noble game have been slaughtered in our back country. The minimum penalty has so far been imposed at the club's request, but future violators of the law will be punished with the utmost rigor of the law.

R. S. BELL, President Bay of Quinte Sportsman's Club.
BELLEVILLE, Ont., Dec. 3.

THE MESSRS. ALFORD & BERKELE CO., of New York, are sole agents for a new spring gun and pistol, which shoots large shot, marbles, peas, beans, putty balls, etc.; also arrows and darts for target practice. See advertisement in another column.

CALIFORNIA GAME.—During the past month (Nov.) ducks and geese have been coming down from the far north in great numbers—the canvasback, the mallard, the widgeon and teal, the common brown duck, the diver and the grebe, the latter so well-known for a breast of down or soft feathers, much sought for trimming hats and outside garments. The ducks come to the winter-feeding grounds, the shallow estuaries, the tidal creeks and the bays. They like the soft mollusk and know exactly where it is to be found. Acres of ducks may be found all along the Contra Costa and Alameda shores, and the small tidal pools of marshes. The game markets and stores are now well-stocked with them. When a pair of mallards can be bought for fifty cents, and they are sometimes sold as low as thirty cents, a game dinner need not be a costly affair. Wild geese pay particular attention to the grain fields. A great deal of wheat is just now sprouting, and the young blades are just above the ground. California is the winter home of millions of wild geese. They are the largest of all the game birds. A couple of expert hunters will frequently knock down a wagon-load in a day. The brant, the gray goose and the large white goose, are found on the same grounds, and are piled up by the hunters in a promiscuous way. Last winter many farmers were compelled to protect their wheat fields by employing hunters on horseback to ride around and over the fields, slaughtering great numbers and preventing clouds of these birds from alighting. The same methods will probably be necessary this year. The wild goose is a valuable game bird, but when the farmer finds acres of his young wheat destroyed he is apt to have a modified opinion about the value of this game bird. Quail, snipe and rail have been abundant this season. It is doubtful if the quail need now the protection of game laws. In some parts of the State two broods are brought off by one pair in a single season. The food supply for this bird has greatly increased of late, and there has been a corresponding increase of numbers. The grain fields and vineyards are good feeding grounds, and the dry grass of pastures where the small seeds have matured. The wildcat, the lynx, the fox and the coyote destroy thousands of these birds every year. Hunters take thousands more, yet the number has increased so rapidly that they have become pests in some parts of the State. The wildcat begins on the young quail before they leave the nest, and he follows up this game nearly all the season. When an old bird rises from the brush a wildcat will sometimes spring from six to ten feet into the air and down his bird nearly every time. If one wishes to know what are the game resources of this State, let him go through the market on the three or four days preceding Thanksgiving, or on any other days prior to Christmas.—*San Francisco Bulletin.*

INCIDENTS OF A DAY.—Taunton, Mass., Dec. 4.—Your correspondent, J. C. C., and I went out for a day's tramp Thursday. Although there had been snow the night before, it was warm in the morning. It grew colder as the day passed, and we took the woods and swamps as much as possible. The partridges must be educated, for we did not start the same bird twice in an all day's hunt. The quail, like the partridges, on being flushed would disappear in the dim distance. Only once could we find them, although we had three dogs, two first-class setters and a very promising pointer puppy. While hunting a corner of birches for a partridge the dogs pointed a woodcock in the brush. We flushed but missed him. As it was Dec. 2 and two inches of snow on the ground, was it not rather late for him to be here? Perhaps some of your readers may have had a like experience. If so, will they tell us of it? Afterward we started a flock of quail in a field, and as they rose wild we got but one. We followed them, and after a half hour or more Zip pointed on a brush heap that we had been tramping over for some time. Nothing came out, so J. C. C. put his hand under, and after feeling around for some time brought out a live quail in as perfect health as ever. He was not wounded and J. C. C. will probably keep him and try to mate him in the spring. We managed to get home at night half frozen, with one rabbit, three partridges and seven quail. The bag was not large, but the experience and enjoyment of the same were.—COHANNET.

DEER AND GEESE IN DAKOTA.—Bismarck, Dak., Nov. 18. We have the most charming weather imaginable, bright and beautiful, without a speck of snow; and yet I see any number of deer hanging at the market places. Usually we wait for snow to track, but the deer are plentiful this year. A friend of mine killed two this morning, just two miles from town. Riding out six miles, a few evenings ago, my wife and I saw two by the side of the road within 50yds. They allowed us to pass without seeming frightened. Two miles further we saw three more coming toward us, playing and skipping like lambs. They stopped just seventy steps away; I had occasion to step it a few days after. I have done but little hunting this fall. Went out a few mornings, getting back at 9 o'clock. I killed seventy geese, twenty-five in one morning. That same morning I had twenty-one shells misfire; they were loaded last year and had lain in a damp place. More than this, another shooter was in a pit 40yds. west of me, the geese came from the west, and he often shot at and turned them away from me. Had my shells been good, with no one to interfere, I think I could have killed seventy-five or a hundred. I had hoped that some of the gentlemen who come out here would write you of it; but so far I have not heard from them. I know one party who killed nearly 300 geese, another 600. They should report. I write these letters to let sportsmen know what is here.—W. H. WILLIAMSON.

ATHENS, Pa.—Most of the gun club were out on Thanksgiving Day after grouse and rabbits, but the heavy snow which fell all day made game bags very light. A great many grouse have been brought to market, which shows they have been plenty in the woods. Few quail have been killed. Squirrels, unusually plenty on the 1st of Sept., seem to have disappeared by the last of that month as quickly as they came. Rabbits are getting scarcer than ferrets, and one or the other will "have to go." The deer hunters in Sullivan county, Pa., are having good success. Sam Lee returned on the 20th Nov. from a week's hunt, having killed three deer. J. Struble and Jesse Barber left for the same place on the 18th. Ely Murray and R. Watkins started for Potter county on the 15th Nov. They will stop at Fred Martin's camp on the East Fork Sinnemohoning, and there will be venison in market when they return.—P.

NOTES FROM UTICA.—Central New York hunters are having a good deal of sport this fall in rabbit shooting. Technically speaking, it would have been well to have said "hare shooting," for the species *L. americanus* is the most plentiful in this portion of the State, although it is said that a few of the genuine rabbits, a much smaller species, are found in some parts of Schenectady county. A party of Uticans left the city at 5:30 A. M. via the Utica & Black River Railroad, one day this week, visited the swamps above Remsen in this county and returned at 10 o'clock that night with fifteen as plump hares as one often sees. A few days before that a party from this city killed fourteen hares and two grouse during half a day's shooting in the same locality. Good hunting is also to be had above the village of Grant, Herkimer county, in the swamps near the West Canada Creek. A few hares yet remain in the Oriskany swamp, some six or eight miles west of Utica, but probably not more than one could be found there now, where ten years ago there were fifty. Almost anywhere on the outskirts of the Adirondack wilderness hares are now to be found in great numbers. PORTSA (Utica, N. Y., Dec. 4).

NORTH CAROLINA GAME.—New York, Nov. 30.—I have just returned from a shooting trip in eastern North Carolina. I found quail rather scarce and had bad weather, but still had fair sport. The early heavy rains flooded the low lands and the early broods suffered, very few escaping. We had to leave many bevies on account of their small size. The season in North Carolina is entirely too long, from Nov. 1 to April 1, and the darkies trap the quail terribly. The most birds were found where the owners of the plantations were in the habit of shooting and were sportsmen. What I mean by that is, where they looked after the welfare of the birds, not allowing their dogs to run loose and break up the nests, and not allowing trapping. I find, as a rule, that the sportsmen there obey the game laws better than with us. There is no Sunday shooting, no pot shots on the ground, no shooting for numbers, no lark or blackbird shooting; but when they want a few quail for themselves or a friend, they kill them in good style and then quit.—W. HOLBERTON.

BEAR KILLING WITH SMALL SHOT.—Parry Sound, Ont.—Killing a bear with small shot is undoubtedly a rare occurrence, nevertheless it's a fact. Two or three years ago a bear was killed about a mile from this village by a young man with a gun charged with small shot. It was some time in the month of November. Two young men were coming home one Saturday evening from a lumber camp. They were scampering through the woods trying to get out to the main road, and while scrambling over a fallen hemlock tree a large black bear made out from under the hemlock turn up, where he was making up his den for the winter. Without a whisper of surprise or inquiry, Kirkland planted the charges of both barrels into bruin's hump ribs, and in ten minutes that bear was as dead as lead could make him.—CABERFEIGH.

INDEBTED TO FOREST AND STREAM.—Kent's Hill, Me.—I had a magnificent time while in northern Maine; was gone a month and had the good fortune to shoot one moose and two caribou and a large number of grouse. I owe all of this fall's grand hunting trip to your excellent paper, which I have read constantly for over a year. For over twenty years past I had not used a gun or fishing rod. A year ago I bought both and all the necessary outfit, together with a fine rowboat, and have used them more or less every Saturday during the year, and nearly all my vacations. I have been doubly paid for the outlay in health, not to say anything about the pleasure. Again I am thankful to the FOREST AND STREAM for it all, and wish every teacher in the country would enjoy the same. —M.

VIRGINIA.—Game notes from the Petersburg *Index-Appeal* of Nov. 19: Partridges are said to be more abundant than they have been for years, and huntsmen are having a fine time shooting them. Congressman Hamner, of Philadelphia, with a select party of friends, passed through Petersburg yesterday *en route* for Weldon, where they will spend some days hunting for partridges in that section. The party will be the guests of Major T. L. Emory and Mr. H. J. Pope. Master James Bruce, aged fourteen years, son of Mr. S. D. Bruce, of Chesterfield county, a few days ago killed three wild turkeys at a single shot, and wounded the fourth, which was captured by another party a short distance off. Who can beat this?

A SHOT FROM THE DOORSTEP.—Atlanticville, L. I.—I think that there are more quail this season than I have known in years. Several large bags have been made; 32 on the first day's shooting and several other like bags have been made. The other morning, when kindling a fire, I chanced to look out of the window, and saw near the barn, 80 yards distant, a bevy of quail. Being in my night shirt I did not know what to do, but on second thought jumped for my old Parker and a couple of cartridges, carefully opened the door and stepped out on the step. The quail started to fly, but I brought down two. This was the first shot at quail I ever made in my night shirt.—E. A. JACKSON.

SNOW GEESE ON LONG ISLAND.—Atlanticville, L. I., Dec. 3.—A flock of white geese flew within a few rods of me to-day. I think they numbered thirty. Please inform me what geese they are and if often seen so far south.—OLD GUNNER. [No doubt snow geese (*Chen hyperboreus*), the "white brant" of the Western States; not uncommon on this coast, but for several years past large flocks are reported to have wintered at the mouth of the Delaware River. Rarely observed on Long Island coast, though we have seen occasional specimens from there. Two snow geese were seen in company with a single Canada goose at Cold Spring Harbor, on the north shore, on Tuesday last, and we have heard of several others having been seen near that place.]

A PENNSYLVANIA PUZZLE.—Leechburg, Pa., Nov. 22.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In a late issue of FOREST AND STREAM you give a list of game laws of Pennsylvania, in which the killing of deer is made lawful for fifteen days after the season has closed for having them in possession. I am aware of the fact that our pamphlet laws read that way, but what are we to understand by it? If we can kill deer to the 15th of Dec., can we not have possession of them as well?—CLARION.

MISSOURI.—Golden City, Mo., Nov. 29.—All kinds of game are scarce in this part of southwestern Missouri. Prairie chickens have bunched and are very wild. A few snipe were killed this fall, but the spring is the best time for them here. A party of four, myself included, took a day's hunt on Thanksgiving. We only bagged eighteen quail and three rabbits, but this poor showing was partly due to bad shooting. Six good coveys were found, all of which were in thick brush along the small runs or branches, where it was almost impossible to hit them. No ducks so far, where last fall at this time every pond and stream was filled with them. Much game was killed out of season or the shooting would be better now.—R. A.

VIRGINIA.—New Castle, Craig Co., December.—Quail and grouse (generally known here as partridges and pheasants) are more plentiful in this section of Virginia this season than they have been for several years. We also have some deer and wild turkeys. This place is about 21 miles from Eagle Rocks, on the Richmond and Alleghany R. R., and about the same distance from Salem, on the Norfolk and Western. Conveyances may be procured at either place.—C. N. H.

SNIPE ON BONNETS.—A Long Island gunner shot in the months of July, August, September and October, more than 8,000 snipe for milliners; about 500 of them were large snipe.—OLD GUNNER.

AT REELFOOT LAKE, Tennessee, duck shooting is reported to be "great guns." Two Louisville sportsmen bagged 160 ducks there one day last week.

BAY RIDGE, L. I., Nov. 5, 1886.

U. S. Cartridge Co., Lowell, Mass.:

GENTLEMEN—I feel duty bound to you to express my *entire satisfaction* with your Climax shells. I have given them a most severe test, and find them *superior to any other* in many respects. They can be loaded over at least six times, and still the gas cannot escape, the pores of the case remaining firm and solid, while the most severe wetting does not swell the paper in the least. Any man that knows what a good shell is will look no further for a better shell after using your shell one day. I shall use them hereafter in *preference to any other*. If this is of any use to you in any way, you are at liberty to use it in any way you like. Hoping that it may further the interest of your Climax among shooters, I remain, Yours truly,

[*Adv.*] (Signed) F. M. EAMES.

Sea and River Fishing.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

SPLICED RODS AND FERRULES.

Editor Forest and Stream:

When "Woodcraft" was published I purchased a copy. When "Canoe and Boat Building" came out I again bought. I now have lying on my desk as I write a copy of "The American Salmon Fisherman." The perusal of it is just finished, and I cannot resist the temptation to send you a few lines. I hardly feel able to pen the high praise of which I feel the work to be worthy. I do, however, desire to enroll myself among those who heartily indorse the principles and views Mr. Wells so aptly and concisely presents to his readers.

The missionary of the spliced rod sect pleased me much. I once, from my early reading, preached from that text; but a few trials and the ancient spliced-rot propaganda fell from grace, never with me to be resurrected. Pages 38-9 I read with close attention, and really thought there might be an opportunity to suggest something that had been overlooked; but on page 44 I found the very point I had in mind, the "capped ferrule."

Our little cotorie of —, well, fishermen since they fish, have for a number of years used the short, close-fitted, straight, German silver capped ferrule. We have, however, been accustomed to ream out the upper end so that the inside up to the straight part of the ferrule would present a surface slightly tapering, having a thickness at the edge agreeable to the size of the winding silk. We were thus enabled to leave the ferrule with the second piece nearly the same diameter as the butt piece at its entrance to the female ferrule. Thus we thought, retaining the full strength of the wood, having no weak spot or shoulder at the joint. The male ferrule is then fitted at the lower end with a thin circular bit of metal just right to solder on its inside. The wood fitted snugly to the inside shape, coated with a mixture of cut shellac and whitelead and the ferrule carefully forced on. The female ferrule is put on in a like manner until it reaches its proper limit, which is marked on the rod. Another disc of metal or even of heavy paper is then forced down the inside to cover the exposed end of butt length. We think by this course we get our ferrules on pretty nearly waterproof. I have never known a well fitted one on properly seasoned wood to start.

The guides we use are essentially the same as those pictured by Mr. Wells, except that we discard the piece of metal between the two rings, retaining the two pieces at the end, which are soldered on a little below the inside surface of the ring and flush with its bottom. On heavy rods, where large wire is used, the under side is sometimes burred out to fit the round of the rod.

That a proper rod should have a casting capacity of five or five and one-half times its length was entirely new to me. I remembered, however, that some of my friends had made casts of about 60ft. with a rod 10½ or 11ft. long. That was about their limit, I think.

For some years I have been using a rod of 9ft., 27in. joints, ⅜in. at the first joint, and tapering $\frac{1}{32}$in. for each 9in. of length. It seems to combine about all the comforts that can be got into one rod. Easy of transportation, handles a bait well, and with a line slightly heavier than would perhaps be selected for fine fly-fishing, and throws a fly well toward the rule given. I have been able to cast with a fair degree of accuracy and ease from 40 to 45ft. So my own experience, as I now remember and apply, seems to corroborate the rule given.

I have really run out more line than I thought the reel held, but there seemed no proper landing in the pool where I rose the subject, so I perforce ran on. Before closing I wish to assure you of the appreciation of myself and many others, of the good work being done by the publication of such instructive wholesome literature as the works I have mentioned are a type of. Worthy of the highest praise are those talented gentlemen who have opened the volumes of their experience for the benefit and education of their more ignorant fellow sportsmen.

From Mr. Stephens I learned to build a canoe of light weight, forty-five pounds, which floated the skipper, his companion and duffle safely and comfortably. When in the woods "Woodcraft" is constantly in mind, while on the bow of the canoe appears the name "Nessmuk." From him I learned to build a comfortable camp. From him I learned to make a proper night fire and to cook a plain dinner in the woods. I learned that to go light was to double the pleasure. Our canoe, tent, provisions and other duffle, will weigh less than ninety pounds. This for a ten days trip. I hope ere long to feel the canoe once more respond to the stroke of my paddle; to smell the sweet wood of our camp-fire; to even rest myself on the odorous bed of browse, and gaze at its evanescent flickerings through the open front of a Nessmuk shanty tent.

RHODY.

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

SENSIBILITY OF FISHES TO PAIN.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Your correspondents seem to think that fish are insensible to pain because, after having a hook broken in their mouths, or a slice cut from them, they take the bait again. I do not think it by any means proven. Would a sufferer from tooth-ache, if hungry, refuse to satisfy his hunger because it pained him? Should he be deemed insensible to pain for so doing? Is the moth also insensible to pain because, having flown into the flame, it straightway returns to destruction? Instinct is very powerful, and there is no reasoning from cause to effect. The instinct of fish moves them principally in three directions, viz., to seek food, safety, and the propagation of their species, and they will go to any length in the accomplishment of these objects. The instinct of fish overrides suffering, and impels them to seize the food regardless of broken hook or mutilation. I do not believe fish or animal can be deprived of its natural habitat without more or less suffering. It may be that some fish are more sensitive to pain than others. Not all persons are alike sensitive to pain. It will not do to generalize too broadly. It would seem impossible for fish to show suffering more plainly than they do when taken from their home. Give the *coup de grace* to a fish with a knife or club, and what could show suffering more evidently than the death tattoo with its tail. I am not inveighing against the sport of fishing. I am as fond of it as any one, and perhaps have done as much of it as the average correspondent, but I do not believe in giving needless pain, and I believe in taking the benefit of a doubt—and giving it to the fish. Can any one be certain that fish do not suffer pain? Assuredly not. Then how much better to assume that they do, and inflict as little as possible. Is it not more noble and gentlemanly?—O. O. S.

FOR POLLUTING THE WATERS.—On Friday last Capt. James Keyes, of the tug F. Dassori, and Capt. James Ellis, of the tug Three Brothers, were fined $50 each in Weschester Co., N. Y., for violating the law forbidding dumping refuse on oyster beds. The offenses were committed in Long Island Sound, near Execution Light. Both men were employed by the Street Cleaning Department of the City of New York, and to save time and expense dumped their load where most convenient to themselves, thinking they might escape as heretofore. They pleaded guilty by advice of counsel or the fines might have been heavier. Fish Commissioner Blackford is naturally much pleased at the result of these cases, believing that the heavy fines imposed will have a beneficial effect in preventing the recurrence of such offenses as those committed. The city's garbage carriers haven't been any too particular in the past as to how and where they dump their filthy loads, and the result has been the destruction of several good oyster beds which were in a high state of cultivation, as well as valuable natural beds. Commissioner Blackford has been after this class of offenders for some time, and is in earnest in his intention to stop the violation of the law of which oystermen have been complaining for some time. State Oyster Protector Mersereau was instrumental in obtaining the arrest of the two offending captains, and in obtaining such evidence as would have made their conviction a certainty in case it went to trial.

THE FISH LAWS OF ARKANSAS.—Pine Bluff, Ark., Dec. 4.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Our State has been far behind in protecting fish and game, and although we have some laws on the subject, they are not enforced. Now that the Governor has reorganized the Fish Commission, we hope for improvement. The president of the new board, Mr. H. H. Rottaken, is well known as an advocate of protection, and as a member of the old board he has done what he could to this end. The Legislature makes no appropriation for the Fish Commission, as it should, and the Commissioners, while serving the State for nothing, have to bear all the expenses of travel, stationery, etc., incurred in their work. At the last session of the Legislature a protective law was passed at the urgent request of Mr. Rottaken, but we need means to enforce it. There is room yet for more stringent laws to protect the State's property in fish and game, and also for something to be done in the way of increasing our fish supply. There is no reason why Arkansas should not adopt what has been found so beneficial in other States, unless the change would interfere with the notions of men who have always speared fish on the spawning beds and killed birds in the nesting season.—STRAW HAT.

A GAME CATFISH.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In your last issue "Homerus" writes of the channel catfish as a valuable fish for introduction as food and game. My attention was first called to this fish, in print, by "Cyrtonyx," in your issue of March 25, 1886, and on searching the angling books find no mention of it. Some years ago I took this fish in western waters, and wish to bear testimony in its favor. What your correspondents say of its merits is true, and it is deserving attention from the Fish Commissioners.—G. N.

THOSE WHO preach, lecture, declaim or sing, will and *do* find Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar the speediest restorative of the voice in cases of hoarseness. It cures coughs and sore throats rapidly and completely. Sold by all druggists. PISO'S TOOTHACHE DROPS cure in one minute.—*Adv.*

Fishculture.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co

CARP AND CATFISH IN CALIFORNIA.—The San Francisco *Bulletin* says: There are two or three kinds of fish which have been introduced in this State of no special value. The carp is one of these. Every few months some one furnishes a long dissertation on the value of the carp as an edible fish. These essays may be inspired by those who have carp ponds to sell or young fish for stocking ponds. Years ago this journal suggested that the propagation of carp would result in disappointment. There is not the least difficulty in breeding the fish. The difficulty is in eating it. Of all edible fish this is of the poorest quality. In California, where the best fish in the world are found in both fresh and salt water, there is no need of stocking any water with carp. It is essentially a mud fish, hybernating for a part of the year, and never comparatively good by any known process of cooking. The late Senator Miller, of this State, who tried thoroughly the experiment of breeding carp at his homestead in Napa, found as the result of his experiments that while there was no trouble in propagating the fish, it was wholly undesirable for edible purposes. He had ordered it cooked in all known ways, had followed the German methods, had smothered the fish in all sorts of condiments, but could make nothing palatable of it. Then he drew the water from his ponds in order to exterminate the carp, but they went into the mud and refused to quit. Days after the water was all out of the ponds they could be turned out of the mud as lively as ever. If no other fish could be obtained it might be just possible to tolerate the carp. But when salmon, rockfish, smelts and fifty other sorts of delicious salt-water fish can be had, with brook trout from nearly every running stream, the dropping down from these fish to carp is like dropping down from canvasback ducks to mud hens. There was also the catfish, which was introduced with a considerable flourish. This fish abounds in nearly all Western waters, and is rated among the lowest of all edible fish. A large proportion of people living contiguous to Western rivers never touch this fish. It is almost impossible to make the trout and the catfish live in the same waters. Even in the clear waters of the Upper Mississippi, whither catfish have gone from the muddy waters below, there are no trout, or not enough for mention. It was said that an especially good variety of the catfish was introduced into our own waters, a variety quite above the ordinary quality so common in Western waters. But it turned out to be the muddy-water fish, sluggish, coarse and suggestive always of countries afflicted with chills and fever. Neither the catfish nor the carp are entitled to rank among desirable fish for the waters of this coast. Where trout are propagated in small brooks with as much ease as chickens are raised in coops, it would seem the more undesirable to take any more special pains to produce fish of such doubtful quality that few people want them at any price.

FISHCULTURE IN SCOTLAND.—We have a circular from the Howietown Fishery, Stirling, which records the successful exportation of 200,000 salmon eggs to New Zealand and 100,000 Lochleven trout egggs to Newfoundland last season. The landlocked salmon from Maine have thriven and will spawn next spring. The rainbow trout have not grown as rapidly as the Lochleven. The prices of eggs per thousand are: Lochleven, $5; brown trout, $5; American brook trout (*fontinalis*), $7.50. The prices for fry are just double these figures. For foreign shipment the price varies, being greater for boxes of 15,000 and less when sent in lots of 100,000. A history of the fishery, with 197 cuts, has been published.

FISHERIES OF HOLLAND.—We have the report of the Fish Commission of Holland for 1885. Heer J. Drabbe has resigned from the commission and Heer Jhr. J. L. C. Pompe van Meerdervoort has been appointed to succeed him. The commisson has built a new vessel for their service, called the Albatross, which has been very satisfactory. The catch of the boat fishermen has been very good during the past year. Mr. C. J. Bottemanne, well known to our fishculturists, is still the superintendent of the fisheries, and to his kindness we are indebted for many favors. Much attention is given to the capture and marketing of fishes in Holland, and but little to fishculture.

SMELTS AND LOBSTERS.—Cold Spring Harbor, L. I., Dec. 4.—Smelts have been caught here lately by Mr. Charles Dole, and are the first ever taken in the harbor. It is just three years since the first planting was made here from the hatchery of the Fish Commission. Young lobsters planted here last spring by Superintendent Mather have been taken by oystermen on the oyster beds. When planted the lobsters were ¼in. long and now they are over 3in. in length. The popularity of fishculture in salt water is growing. Lobsters disappeared from this portion of Long Island Sound some years ago.—*New York Times.*

THE ARKANSAS COMMISSION.—The Governor has recently appointed as Fish Commissioners the following gentlemen, all of Little Rock: H. H. Rottaken, Pres.; J. W. Calloway and W. B. Worthen. The president is a member of the old board and is re-appointed.

The Kennel.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

Dec. 15 to 17.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Western Connecticut Poultry Association. Frank D. Hallett, Superintendent, Winsted, Conn. Entries close Dec. 4.

January, 1887.—Bench Show of Poultry and Pet Stock Association, at Adams, Mass. W. F. Davis, Secretary.

Jan. 17 to 21, 1887.—Ohio State Poultry, Pigeon and Pet Stock Association Dog Show, Columbus, O. W. F. Kuell, Superintendent, Columbus, O.

March 29 to April 1, 1887.—Inaugural Bench Show of Rhode Island Kennel Club, Providence, R. I. N. Seabury, Secretary, Box 1333, Providence.

April 5 to 8, 1887.—Third Annual Show of New England Kennel Club, Boston. F. L. Weston, Secretary, Hotel Boylston, Boston, Mass.

April 12 to 15, 1887.—Thirteenth Annual Dog Show of the Western Pennsylvania Poultry Society, at Pittsburgh, Pa. C. B. Elben, Secretary.

FIELD TRIALS.

Dec. 13.—Eighth Annual Field Trials of the National Field Trials Club, at Grand Junction, Tenn.

Dec. 14.—Inaugural Field Trials of the Texas Field Trials Club. For members only. John F. Sharp, Secretary, Marshall, Tex.

Feb. 15, 1887.—Inaugural Trials of Tennessee Sportsmen's Association. Entries close Jan. 10. R. M. Dudley, Secretary, No. 84 Broad street, Nashville, Tenn.

A. K. R.—SPECIAL NOTICE.

THE AMERICAN KENNEL REGISTER, for the registration of pedigrees, etc. (with prize lists of all shows and trials), is published every month. Entries close on the 1st. Should be in early. Entry blanks sent on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope. Registration fee (50 cents) must accompany each entry. No entries inserted unless paid in advance. Yearly subscription $1.50. Address "American Kennel Register," P. O. Box 2832, New York. Number of entries already printed 4311.

THE EASTERN FIELD TRIALS.

ON Saturday, Nov. 27, after the finish of the Derby, the Pointer Stake was commenced. There were thirty-five nominations, twenty-three of which filled, all but one of them starting. A list of them was published last week. At the inaugural trials of the club on Robins Island, in 1879, there were twenty nominations for the All-Aged Stake, fifteen of which started, three of them being pointers. The next year six pointers started, and in 1881 there were four. In 1882 there were six and the next year there were eighteen. In 1884 the Pointer Stake was inaugurated with twenty nominations, sixteen of them starting. Last year there were twenty-two nominations, with eighteen starters. Taken as a whole, the work of the pointers this year would compare favorably with that of last year, although none of the heats were so brilliant as some that were run then. The winner turned up in Robert le Diable, who has proved himself to be an excellent field dog, running through his heats in capital form and maintaining his pace throughout in a manner that elicited hearty praise from all who saw him. Prince, the runner up, also showed up a capital fielder. He divided third with Bang Bang who ran well, but not nearly up to his form of last year. Many of the others did good work as the minutes of running will show.

SWEEP AND MALITE.

After the finish of the Derby lunch was served in the large barn of the Model Farm, and at 12:19 the first brace in the Pointer Stake was put down in the large grass field south of the barn. Sweep is a large black dog with only a fair amount of speed. He moves rather heavily and carries his head low; he was handled by W. Seager of Sewickly, Pa. Malite is a neat looking little bitch, not very fast, but with an easy way of going. She showed some style when on game, but the heat was short and there was not much opportunity to form an opinion as to her merit. She was handled by E. H. Haight. After a spin in the open they were taken through the woods to a stubble field, where Malite made a very pretty point, facing in to a bevy that lay just in front of the horses. Sweep came round, and refusing to back got too close and scored a flush on part of the bevy, and as we went on he put up the remainder at the corner of the fence. We then went into the woods after them and Sweep made a point to a single, but spoiled it all by moving up and scoring another flush. They were then ordered up and the heat was awarded to Malite; down fifteen minutes.

JETSAM AND TAMMANY.

Jetsam is rather a nice looking black bitch, with an easy way of going with considerable speed, and is quite stylish when on game. She was handled by Seager. Tammany, handled by John White, was looking better than we have ever seen him, and, during the short time he was down, he appeared to have lost none of his speed. They were given a turn in the open, when both went as well as the nature of the ground would permit. Working out some sedge where a bird or two had been marked, Jetsam found one and made a stylish point, and Seager to order put up the bird, but did not shoot, as it went over the judges. We then turned back into the woods after the remainder of the bevy. Tam was the first to find, making a good point, and drawing on and locating his bird very nicely as his handler came up. The bird was flushed to order and missed by White. Tam soon had another one fast, and Jet came up, refused to back, and as she went by Tam he moved on and the bird flushed near them. A little further on Tam pointed another one in fine style, and Jet again refused to back, went in front of him, and scored a flush. This ended the heat, with Tammany the winner. Down eighteen minutes.

ROBERT LE DIABLE AND RICHMOND.

Robert is well-known as a bench show winner. He was in capital condition and looked much better than when in show form. He went well, moving better and faster than we thought him capable of doing. He was handled by Haight. Richmond is a nice looking little dog with quite a turn of speed. He was handled by Short. They were put down in the stubble field where the last brace started and worked down to a run, and then following down we crossed to a stubble near the house and then turned down to a branch and worked up a short distance, when the spectators flushed a bevy on the hill above us, and they settled a short distance beyond us, where Robert made a point and soon after one flushed behind him. He then went on and swinging round pointed just as the bird flushed. Richmond then pointed and Robert backed him. Both soon went on and roaded and pointed once or twice, evidently on running birds but they failed to locate them. They were then taken across the branch where part of the bevy had been marked down, and Richmond pointed a single that Short, to order, flushed, when two more got up. Robert then came round and pointed where they rose from. We then crossed back and went through the pin s, down to the creek, where Robert made a point at the bridge and drew on, but Richmond, some fifty yards to the left of him, pinned the bevy that he was evidently trailing. Short, to order, put them up, and winged one that was not found. Following them up Robert made a grand point to a single, that Haight, to order, flushed and missed. Richmond then made a point and Robert backed him, but he drew on as Short went ahead and could make nothing of it. A short distance further on he found the winged bird and pointed it nicely. Richmond then made a point and Robert backed him, but nothing was found. We then turned up the creek across the road, where Robert made a point to a bevy, and Richmond backed him. Robert then drew on and located them nicely. Haight, to order, put up the birds and missed with both barrels. Following them up Richmond pointed an instant and then drew on and flushed the bird. Meantime Robert made a point, and Haight, to order, flushed and killed one with his second barrel, and Robert retrieved it. We then turned back where birds had been marked down. Both pointed larks, and soon after Richmond caught scent of a bird but did not locate it and it got up behind him. Then in a thicket Richmond half pointed and moved on, when Robert went ahead and made an undecided point just as the bird flushed wild. We then crossed the creek and beat out some tall weeds, where Richmond flushed one, and soon after he pointed a bevy that Short flushed to order. A little further on he made a false point and Robert backed him. Then in a thicket, Robert pointed and almost at the same time Richmond also pointed. Short put up the bird to order and missed it. The judges then compared notes and awarded the heat to Robert le Diable. Down one hour and twenty-six minutes. Richmond appeared to be off in nose. We saw him run at Canton two years ago, where he did much better work.

FLASH R. AND NICK OF NASO.

Flash was not up to he form of last year. Family cares have sobered her down and reduced her speed. She went fairly well, however, and did some good work. She was handled by Haight. Nick was imported last spring. For a first season dog he showed up remarkably well. He has quite a turn of speed, is stylish and gamy when on point and appears to have a capital nose. He does not move quite so easy and level as Flash, but was ahead of her in speed and range. He was handled by John Lewis. They were put down on a grass field and given a spin and then worked back to the thicket where the last brace were taken up. Nick got the first point, which Flash at once honored. Lewis flushed the bird, which flew over the judges and was not shot at. Flash then made a point and Nick backed her, and Haight to order put up the bird. We then turned into the woods, where Nick made an elegant point, and as Lewis went ahead to flush he drew on and the bird got up. Soon after Nick, just in front of the horses, whirled on a gamy point to a bird that flushed a second later. This was very well done. A few minutes later he pinned another one and Flash backed him. Lewis to order flushed the bird, and by mistake killed it. Nick was ordered to retrieve, but Lewis remarked that "he was not that kind of a dog," and gathered the bird himself. We then beat through the woods to the Snow farm, where Flash made a point, and Nick coming up above her flushed one and stopped. Flash held her point and Haight to order put up a bevy and killed one that Flash retrieved fairly well. Nick then made a point, and as Flash came up she was stopped by order. Lewis went in to put up the bird, when Nick drew on toward Flash and again pointed. Lewis claimed that he was backing Flash, and started on, and the bird got up under his feet. We then turned into the woods, where Flash got in two nice points in quick succession, and birds were flushed to order each time. Nick then pointed, and drew on in beautiful style and located his bird nicely; Lewis put up the bird, and the heat was ended with Nick the winner. Down thirty-six minutes.

DIXIE AND DON'S DOT.

Dixie is a large, rather heavy moving dog with no pretentions to speed and with but little style. He was handled by John Vail. Don's Dot is of medium size and moves fairly well. He shows considerable style on point, but is also slow. He was handled by Short. After quite a walk, during which not much ground was covered by the dogs, Dot finally made a point and Dixie backed him. The point proved to be barren of result, however, except to somewhat relieve the monotony of the proceedings. Soon after Dot got in another point that looked a little more like business, and Dixie backed an instant and then moved up, when Dot drew on a few steps and again pointed, and as Short went up to him he drew on a few yards and located a bevy very nicely. Short put them up and killed one that Dot retrieved well. Following the birds, which settled along a branch, Dixie scored a flush, and a little further on he made a very undecided point, and a few seconds later a bird got up in front of him. We then turned into some woods, where Dot made a nice point to a single that Short flushed to order. This ended the heat with Don's Dot the winner. Down twenty-six minutes. This finished the work for the week. There was time enough to run off two or three more heats, but none of the other dogs were at hand, only five brace having been ordered out, as it was thought that this would be sufficient for the day.

MONDAY.

KRUPP AND PRINCE.

On Monday morning an early start was made and we drove to the adjoining town of Progress to the large open fields where a portion of the trials were run two years ago. Mr. T. M. Aldrich, who had leased the grounds, reported birds plenty, and we found them so, raising some twenty bevies during the day; but from some cause we failed to get much satisfactory work on them, and only seven heats and part of another were run. The day promised well, and, with the exception of a high wind a portion of the time, there was no apparent reason to account for the inferior work that was done. The dogs were put down at half-past 8 in a large field of stubble. Krupp is of medium size, very moderate in speed, and with not much style. He was handled by W. B. Stafford, of Trenton, Tenn. Prince is a large, fairly well-formed dog, rather an easy mover and with a fair amount of speed. He shows some style, but carries his head too low. He was handled by J. M. Whaite, of Newton, N. C. After going a short distance Krupp challenged and then roaded down wind into a bevy and flushed them. Leaving our horses we followed them into some woods, where Prince pointed and Krupp backed him. Prince then drew a few steps and again pointed. Krupp went up to him, drew ahead and stole the point. Judge Orth, with blood in his eye, took the gun, and, flushing the bird, blazed away and brought it down. The dogs failed to find it, but the judge got his meat, for Col. Leach went straight to it and retrieved it in fine style. Prince then made a good point to a single that flushed itself a few seconds later, and as the judges came toward the dog two or three more got up. We then beat out considerable ground in the woods, Prince going nicely and ranging well, while Krupp was trotting round without apparent aim. Finally Prince started a hare and went for it at his best speed, giving tongue. Krupp saw the race and showed up fairly fast as he disappeared in the distance. They soon returned, and again mounting our horses we turned toward some sedge, where Prince pointed and roaded a short distance and wanted to go over the fence, but was ordered back. He knew what he was about, however, for when, after taking quite a turn, we came back there on the other side of the fence, one flushed near Prince, and as he went on another one got up wild and was dropped by order. The judges then came up and the remainder of the bevy went. Judge Orth's bird was then thrown for Prince to retrieve, but he brought it only part way and dropped it. They were then ordered up and the heat was awarded to rince. Down forty-two minutes.

DRESS AND DUKE OF BERGEN.

Dress is a nicely put together little bitch, rather cobby built, with more speed than her appearance warrants. She moves easily and is a wide ranger. She was handled by Haight. Duke of Bergen is well known. He came out in better form than we have ever seen him. He was handled by Luke White. They were put down in the same stubble near where the last brace started. In speed and range they were about equal. Beating out the stubble we swung over the hill and worked out considerable ground without a find. Coming to the head of a run both pointed at nearly the same instant, with the advantage just a trifle in favor of Dress. Duke soon moved on into a thicket and a large bevy flushed near him. It was very thick and we could not see whether he was to blame or not. Following the birds among some scattered pines Duke made a point and Dress backed him, but they soon moved on and Dress went to the edge of a wheat field, a few yards beyond, and made a nice point and Duke backed her, the bird going as Haight came up. Both then got a point at very nearly the same time to a bird that went as the handlers came up, and Haight missed it. We then went around the wheat field and worked down another run to a branch where Duke made a point and almost at the instant Dress also pointed the same bird. White flushing them to order scored a miss. Crossing the branch into some pines, both dogs alternately pointed, backed and roaded the birds, which were running. Then each got a point to singles that flushed almost as soon as pointed. Then several more rose wild and a little further on Duke pointed and roaded a bird that flushed close to him and his handler. Both then alternately pointed and roaded, but the birds had all gone. Leaving our horses we beat out the woods without finding them, and turned back on the opposite hillside, where one or two were flushed by the judges, and Duke at a fallen trectop made a good point, and Dress backed him. White to order put up the bird and winged it, both dogs a trifle unsteady. Duke sent to retrieve did so, but not in first-class style. The judges consulted and ordered the dogs on. Crossing a gully Duke pointed and then drew on and Dress coming up made a cast with Duke close behind her, but she failed to strike it. Duke then cast to the left and made a nice point to the bevy, and Dress coming up dropped to back the instant she saw him. The birds flushed wild and the dogs were ordered up with Duke of Bergen the winner. Down one hour and twenty-two minutes.

OLD PEBO AND ROD.

Old Pebo is of medium size, with a fair turn of speed, an easy mover and fairly good in range. He was handled by John Vail. Rod came fresh from his victory at Abilene, where he won second, and much was expected of him. He is well formed, moves fairly well, but is not quite so fast as his competitor nor does he range so wide. He was handled by Stafford. Working out considerable ground, we crossed the road and turned down a run grown up to briers. Rod pointed at the edge and followed his handler into the briers, where he again pointed. Pebo also made a point in these, and then both worked through to the opposite side in the sedge, where Rod made a nice point and Pebo backed him, but moved up as Rod drew on and both pointed, and then drawing on both caught scent at nearly the same time and pointed just as the birds went. Stafford killed one and Rod was a trifle unsteady. He stopped to order, and when sent on retrieved the bird well. Following up the birds, Rod scored a good point and Pebo two flushes, and the heat was ended, with Rod the winner. Down thirty-six minutes.

CONSOLATION AND RUE II.

These dogs both ran in the Derby, Consolation winning second place. They were put down at half past eleven in sedge and worked round to get the wind and were taken toward some birds of the last bevy that had been marked down near where they were first found; but after considerable pointing and roading by the dogs, both doing some very pretty work on old scent, they were then ordered on without a find, although birds were flushed when the horses came on. We then beat out a large extent of good looking ground but failed to find birds until finally, in a pine thicket, a bevy was flushed by the handlers or dogs, we could not see which, as the dense thicket prevented. Following the birds to the top of the hill among some scattering pines in the sedge, both dogs scored a flush on singles, and soon after Rue put up another one and stopped an instant and then took a step or two and pointed one that went a second later and one or two more then got up near her. Just then Con challenged, but got too close and the bird flushed and White shot and winged it. Rue was unsteady to shot, and as she did not see her handler she started for White, but came back to whistle. Con then got in another flush that his handler claimed was down wind. Rue then made a point and Con backed her, but nothing was found. A little further on another one got up near Con. We then turned down to the branch where Con scored another flush in a patch of weeds, and a little further on he half pointed but went on and roaded up the bird, and the heat was ended with Rue II. the winner. Down one hour and seventeen minutes. This was wretched work. Both dogs were evidently off in nose, and Con being the fastest got the worst of it.

HALF AND HALF AND LALLA ROOKH.

Half and Half ran here last year in the All-Aged Stake, but was unplaced. He was handled by Captain McMurdo. Lalla Rookh, handled by Luke White, is too well known to need description. They were put down in sedge on a side hill. Rookh showed up a trifle the fastest, although Half had cut his feet badly a few days before and this may have affected his speed somewhat. After fooling with larks and backing each other very prettily once or twice, Rookh challenged near a fence and then roading a few yards she dropped as if shot to a brace of birds that White to order flushed, killing one that she retrieved. After considerable challenging and roading by both dogs in the vicinity without result, they were worked back to the house of Mr. Aldridge, who had provided a bountiful lunch or rather dinner for us, which was thoroughly enjoyed and heartily praised by all. After lunch they were taken some distance to a good looking stubble, where Rookh made a point near some woods and Half backed her. As the judges came, Rookh drew toward them and, locating the bevy, made a gamy point. White to order put up the birds and killed one, Rookh retrieving it in good form. A little further on Half flushed a bevy and the heat was decided in favor of Lalla Rookh. Down altogether thirty-seven minutes.

BANG BANG AND FLOTSAM.

Bang Bang, handled by Luke White, is well known. He did not show up in this heat nearly as well as he did last year. Flotsam is a black bitch of medium size, an easy mover, not very fast, but gamy and stylish when on game. She was handled by Seager. They were cast off in the stubble at half past two. Bang was the fastest but lacked the dash and go that he has formerly shown. Working down to a run Bang made a nice point. A single outlying bird flushed near Seager as the handlers went up, and several more rose as White went ahead, one of which he killed, but it was not found by Bang when sent to retrieve. As we stood there a large bevy flushed just beyond us, and some of them settled on a hillside. Following them up Bang made a point and Flo backed him, but nothing was found. Flo then pointed and Bang backed her, but the birds had probably run and both points were at foot scent. Flo then made a nice point, and Bang, not seeing her, went by and also pointed the same bird, which was flushed to order. Bang then made a point, but White failed to find a bird. Soon after he pointed one and Flo backed him very nicely. White to order put up the bird and killed, and Bang, with the assistance of his handler, retrieved it, flushing a bird as he came back. He then pointed, drew on and lost it. Flo then made a very stylish point and Bang backed her nicely. As Seager went on to put up the bird, Flo drew on a short distance and located her birds in fine style, and several were flushed by Seager but not shot at. Swinging round after them Flo made a point, and, as Seager went ahead, she drew on and located it nicely and it was flushed to order. Bang then flushed one down wind. We then turned up a ravine where some birds had been marked, and Bang got in a good point to a single that White to order flushed. Flo then pointed near some briers and drew on, but the thicket was so dense she was called off. One then got up near Bang. We then turned into some woods where Flo made a good point to a bird that flushed wild. We then worked up along the branch to a stubble, where Bang made a wide cast, turned toward us and came to an elegant point. White, ordered to flush, beat out the ground in front of him, but failing to raise the bird he went up to Bang and shoved him on with his foot and the bird flushed under his nose. This was a brilliant piece of work and it decided the heat, with Bang Bang the winner. Down one hour and eight minutes.

This ended the first series.

Summary First Series.

Malite beat Sweep.
Tammany beat Jetsam.
Robert le Diable beat Richmond.
Nick of Naso beat Flash R.
Don's Dot beat Dixie.
Prince beat Krupp.
Duke of Bergen beat Dress.
Rod beat old Pebo.
Rue II. beat Consolation.
Lalla Rookh beat Half and Half.
Bang Bang beat Flotsam.

Second Series.

MALITE AND TAMMANY.

This was the first brace of the second series. They were put down in a stubble field on a side hill. Malite made a cast up the hill and made a nice point. Tam had not had a fair chance to get acquainted with her, but as she stopped he went up to her and introduced himself in proper form, but she scornfully spurned his advances and indignantly sprang away from him right into the bevy, which flushed and took to the woods. This rebuff disheartened Tam, and before he recovered from it his chances for winning the heat were gone. Following them into the woods Malite flushed one and stopped to wing or on point, we could not see well

enough to determine which, and another went soon after; Tam came round and pointed where they got up. Then in a cornfield Tam scored a false point and was nicely backed by Malite, and soon after Malite also pointed false and Tam backed her. We then beat out a knoll where some birds were flushed by the handlers but none were found by the dogs. Then in stubble both did some very pretty work roading and pointing larks. We then turned back below where Malite had first challenged to the scent of the larks as supposed, and she and Haight walked into and flushed a bevy down wind. It was probably the trail of this bevy that the dogs had been roading the wrong way and thus became mixed up with the larks. The bevy went to some pine across a creek, where one flushed near the dogs, and soon after Malite pointed, drew on, and the bird rose, and Haight scored a miss. Both then pointed a short distance apart at about the same time. Malite soon went on and Tam held his point and White put up the bird and missed, Tam a bit unsteady. Malite then pointed a single that flushed as Haight came up. Tam refused to back and went up to her and another one went out of a tree. The owner of the land now appeared and emphatically ordered us off, and we turned back to an old cornfield where the spectators flushed a bevy, and as the dogs came round, a short distance beyond, Malite made a nice point to another bevy a long distance from her. Tam came round and backed her, and then catching the scent, turned his head toward the birds and also pointed. This ended the heat with Malite the winner. Down fifty-one minutes.

ROBERT LE DIABLE AND NICK OF NASO.

This brace was put down in stubble on a side hill. Robert had a little the best of it in speed and range. Beating out the stubble and turning down into the bottom, Nick crossed a fence and whirled into a beautiful point to a bevy that Lewis to order flushed and missed. The birds flew back, and, as it was nearly night, they were not followed. Working toward the teams, Nick made a nice point to a single and Robert backed him, Lewis flushing the bird, which was not shot at. Nick then flushed one down wind and soon after Robert followed suit. We then crossed a creek and beat up a draw, where the judges rode into a bevy that were feeding, and they flushed and settled in some pines and sedge. Both dogs scored a flush each, when Robert cast down in the hollow, and, catching scent, turned and drew a short distance and pointed, and as his handler came up he drew on and located a bevy very nicely. Haight to order put them up and killed one, and Robert retrieved it well. Then in the pines Nick pointed and then drew on running birds, and Robert flushed one and stopped and pointed and drew on, with Nick backing him, but the birds ran away and he did not succeed in locating them. We then went into some woods where the birds had run and where the last bevy had settled. Both handlers urged on their dogs and the spectators crowded up, making considerable noise on the dry leaves, and although Nick scored a point or two and both did some good roading, flushes by dogs, handlers, judges and spectators were the order of the day, and the work done was very unsatisfactory. Finally the dogs were ordered up for the night to go down again in the morning, and a start was made for home. Down forty-one minutes.

TUESDAY.

The weather on Tuesday was not very favorable to sport. It rained in the morning and there were two or three showers during the day. The wind was high most of the time, making it hard on the dogs and unpleasant for the spectators. We exchanged work with Mr. H. H. Briggs, of the *Breeder and Sportsman*, using his notes for the day, and on the following day returning the favor. Leaving the hotel at 9 o'clock the dogs were put down one mile east of town in a grassfield and worked through to a cornfield, where Robert challenged and then drew quite a distance to the edge of some pines and pointed a bevy very nicely. Haight to order flushed the birds and killed one that Robert retrieved. Nick was brought up to back and did so rather unsteadily. Following the birds into the woods Nick pointed a single that flushed wild. They were then ordered up with Robert the winner. Down twenty-two minutes. Altogether one hour and three minutes.

DON'S DOT AND PRINCE.

This brace was put down in sedge and worked some distance. Finally the judges flushed a bevy and they were followed to some woods, where Dot pointed near the edge and Prince backed him a few seconds and then drew on past him and stole the point. Short, to order, put up the bird and killed it and Dot retrieved it in good form, both dogs steady. Prince then winded a bird, half pointed, and then went on and scored a flush. Dot backed him and both were steady to wing. A little further on three birds got up near Prince and he was unsteady. Then in a thicket each scored a good point and birds were flushed to each and Prince was again a trifle unsteady. Then, in sedge, Prince pointed a single that flushed a second later. Working through some weeds to a grass field Prince challenged, drew on and established a nice point. Judge Orth flushed the bird and scored a miss. This ended the heat with Prince the winner. Down thirty-one minutes.

DUKE OF BERGEN AND ROD.

This brace was at once put down in a field of grass and worked back to some pines. Duke showed up the fastest and displayed more hunting sense. Rod had a little the best of it in style. Crossing a run to a field of sedge Rod made a point and Duke backed him, Stafford flushing to order. Then in the woods Duke nailed a bevy and was handsomely backed by Rod. White put up the birds and missed. Duke remained quiet but Rod was unsteady. Rod then got in a good point to a brace in a brush heap and was again unsteady when the birds were flushed. A little further on a bevy flushed wild. Duke got there first and made a point to a single, that White, to order, flushed and missed. Meantime Rod also pointed but nothing was found, and soon after he drew on and pointed and Duke backed him, but, as before, no bird was found. Soon after he repeated this, probably on running birds. Duke then drew on and made rather an uncertain point and Rod went ahead and stole the point. This ended the heat with Duke of Bergen the winner. Down thirty-one minutes.

RUE II. AND LALLA ROOKH.

These two were nearly matched in looks and speed, and it was sometimes difficult to tell which was which. The heat was close, and some very pretty work was done. They were put down in grass and worked over considerable ground. Finally, just as Rue challenged, a bevy flushed wild and settled in some woods. Rue pointed at the edge very nicely and Rookh backed her in fine style, but nothing was found. A little further on Rookh drew quite a distance, but did not locate her bird, which was flushed by her handler. Then in sedge Rue got in a good point to a single that Aldrich to order put up and missed. Rookh then flushed one while at speed and did not stop, and soon after she jumped into a nice point and Rue instantly backed her very prettily. White to order flushed the bird and killed it, Rookh retrieving it in good form. A little further on in tall sedge Rue at speed flushed a brace and stopped. At the same time Rookh dropped to a single that flushed wild, and soon after in some pines this was repeated. Rue then made a good point to a single that Aldrich put up and killed. Rue sent to retrieve flushed one and then went to the dead bird, but refused to retrieve it. We then turned back to some marked birds, but they were flushed by the spectators. Crossing a road to some tall weeds Rue winded a bird and deliberately flushed it, and soon after both pointed a short distance apart, but neither had birds. Working up to some pines Rookh caught scent and drew a long way and pinned a bevy in fine style that White to order flushed. This ended the heat with Lalla Rookh the winner. Down one hour and twenty-four minutes. This ended the second series, Bang Bang having a bye.

Summary Second Series.

Malite beat Tammany.
Robert le Diable beat Nick of Naso.
Prince beat Don's Dot.
Duke of Bergen beat Rod.
Lalla Rookh beat Rue II.
Bang Bang a bye.

Third Series.

BANG BANG AND MALITE.

This was the first brace of the third series. They were put down on a knoll in grass. Malite led off with a point to a hare and Bang backed her. We then worked over considerable ground without result, except one or two false points by each. Finally Malite, in some pines, got in a good point to a bevy and Bang backed her in elegant style. Haight to order put up the birds, but did not shoot. A little further on the spectators flushed a bevy and the dogs were worked to where they were marked down. Bang made a point and Malite backed him, but the birds were running. Both cast and Malite struck the scent and pointed and then drew on a long distance, locating the birds and establishing her point in capital style, and Bang backed her very nicely. Haight put up the birds and killed one that Malite retrieved fairly well. Bang had challenged at this trail, but before he fairly stopped she swung ahead and followed it up. Bang was a little over-cautious and soon after he scored a false point and Malite backed him. Soon after Malite, at speed, flushed one she should have pointed as she had the wind. We then beat out an old field, where both ranged wide and at good speed. The judges flushed a bevy that settled in a large grass field, where Bang, while at speed, jumped into a magnificent point to a single that flushed wild and Malite backed him. Bang then challenged and began to draw, but Malite swung ahead of him and stole the point to a bevy that flushed wild. We then went to lunch. Down thirty-eight minutes. After lunch they were again put down in sedge, where Bang made a very stylish point to a bevy and Malite backed him. White to order put up the birds and scored a miss. Following up the bevy, Bang made a couple of false points and Malite backed him each time. Malite then made a point to a bird that flushed wild and then several others went. A little further on she got in another point to a single that was flushed to order. Bang then made a point, and as his handler came up he blinked his bird, which White flushed as he went on. Soon after Bang put up a woodcock and then Malite pointed a single, but blinked it, and Haight flushed it and gave her a taste of the whip. She then made a false point, and soon after the spectators flushed four birds. The dogs were then worked into some pines, where Malite again scored a false point. A little further on Bang pointed, drew on and worked out a bevy and pointed them nicely, Malite backing him in fine style. White flushed the birds and missed. This was a good piece of work. Malite then flushed a bird and soon after, across a gully, Bang made an elegant point to a single, and the heat was decided in his favor. Down forty-nine minutes. Altogether one hour and twenty-seven minutes. This was a close heat and at times very interesting.

ROBERT LE DIABLE AND DUKE OF BERGEN.

This brace was put down in an open grass field, and worked through to some sedge, where Duke jumped into a stylish point to a bevy that White to order flushed, killing two with one barrel that Duke retrieved nicely. A long turn was then taken without a find. Duke finally found and pointed a single that flushed wild and Robert backed him. The bird was marked down and the dogs were worked in that direction. Robert got there first and made a stylish point and Duke backed him. Haight flushed the bird and scored a very clever miss. Turning back into some woods Robert flushed one that he should have pointed, as he had the wind. Soon after each scored a false point, and a little further on Robert passed a bird that he should have pointed, as Haight flushed it as he came along. Then in some woods Robert challenged and drew up wind, but the birds were behind him and they flushed as the judges came up. A little further on he made a point to a single, and Duke backed him nicely, but was a trifle unsteady to wing. We then went a long distance and nothing was done. Finally in some tall weeds Duke made a nice point to a bevy and Robert backed him in fine style. White put up two birds under Duke's nose, and when the dogs were ordered on Robert went ahead and pointed the bevy and Duke backed him. Haight to order put up the birds and scored a very nice double, and Robert retrieved but not in good form. A little further on Robert made a point; Duke backed unsteadily, and as Robert drew on he went up and both moved up and flushed the bird and chased it some distance. When they came back a single flushed near Robert and he dropped to wing. The judges then consulted and ordered the dogs up, and awarded the heat to Robert. Down two hours and nine minutes. This was a long heat and both kept up their speed remarkably well.

PRINCE AND LALLA ROOKH.

This brace was put down in a patch of scrub oak and sedge. Prince cast to the right and pointed a single and Rookh backed him. White, to order, flushed the bird and killed it. Prince, sent to retrieve, found it, and he and his handler brought it in. Rookh then in tall sedge pointed a single, and as White went to flush it she left her point and went around. White put up the bird and missed it. Prince was then lost and found soon after dropped on point, but the bird had probably run as nothing was found. They were then taken up for the day and we started for home. Down twelve minutes.

WEDNESDAY.

On Wednesday it was cloudy and it looked like rain. Leaving the hotel at 8:22 the dogs were put down in an old field east of the town eleven minutes later. We beat out considerable ground without a find until we came to a brier and weed patch on a side hill where Rookh found and pointed a bevy that White flushed to order and killed one, and Rookh retrieved it nicely. Following up the birds in some pines, Prince made a point to a single and Rookh backed him. He then drew on and located the bird and Whaite flushed and killed it and Prince retrieved it part way and dropped it. A little further on Rookh challenged and Prince cast ahead and pointed the bevy just as Rookh pointed. Whaite, to order, put up the birds but did not shoot. Prince then made a point but drew on and the bird flushed in front of him. Both dogs then challenged and roaded running birds and soon after Prince pinned one that his handler flushed to order. Rookh then pointed, but went on and shortly after Prince pointed nicely and Rookh backed in fine style. Whaite put up the bird and several more went. Both then half pointed and commenced roading, Prince to the left and Rookh to the right. Prince drew a few yards and nailed a brace that were flushed to order and the judges ordered them up and awarded the heat to Prince. Down twenty-eight minutes, altogether forty minutes. After the heat was decided Rookh continued her roading for a long distance and finally Whaite flushed the bird in front of her. This was a very nice piece of work. This ended the third series with the following result:

Summary Third Series:

Bang Bang beat Malite.
Robert le Diable beat Duke of Bergen.
Prince beat Lalla Rookh.

Fourth Series.

BANG BANG AND ROBERT LE DIABLE.

The race between these two dogs was watched with absorbing interest. They were put down a few minutes past nine in the large open field on the Snow farm where all could see the work and compare their relative merits as to speed and range. Bang started off at rather a moderate rate, while Robert cut loose at the start. After a few minutes Bang went better and there was not much advantage for either in speed and range during the heat. Beating out the stubble across to the woods we turned back lower down, and when nearly through the field Bang made a wide cast, and as we turned he caught the scent and made a nice point with his head high in the air. The judges rode up within fifty yards of him and stopped, and a few seconds later several birds flushed close to them, and as they rose the bevy in front of Bang also went and settled in the cedars beyond. We then beat out the remainder of the stubble without finding any more birds, and then turned into the woods and worked toward the scattered bevy. Robert was the first to find, making a nice point at the edge of the cedars. Bang came round but did not see him and also pointed a few yards away, and birds were flushed to each point. A little further on Bang stopped to a single that was in the air almost at the instant. This was very close to a flush, Bang having about a quarter second the best of it. Robert then got in a very nice point to a single that Haight flushed to order, but did not shoot at. As Robert went on one got up suspiciously near him, but we could not see in the thicket just how it happened. Meantime Bang, to the right of him roaded a short distance and made an uncertain point to a single that White flushed and killed, and Bang broke shot, but stopped to order. He then was sent to retrieve and brought the bird very nicely. Both dogs then crossed the fence and pointed and each handler claimed the point, but the dogs soon went on, and the judges ordered them back into the cedars. As soon as they came over the fence Robert made a nice point and Bang backed him in fine style. The bird was flushed to order, and as the dogs were sent on Bang went to the right, while Robert turned to the left, challenged and then drew to a beautiful point, doing his work in a masterly manner, Haight to order putting up the bird. Bang then made a false point near a gully. The judges consulted and ordered the dogs on and we turned back on the opposite side of the gully. After going a short distance Robert made a stylish point, and as his handler came up he drew on and located his bird in fine style. They were then ordered up with Robert the winner. Down thirty-four minutes. Prince having a bye this ended the fourth series.

Tie for First Place.

PRINCE AND ROBERT LE DIABLE.

These were the only ones left in for first money, and the heat proved to be the last one of the stake. They were taken back to the large field where the last brace started, and after a few minutes were cast off at 9:56. Both started out well and beat the stubble in fine style. Working across the field the dogs went to windward of a bevy in the center of the field, and the birds flushed under the horses' feet and pitched down the slope into the woods. We left our horses at the fence and the dogs were sent on. Prince was over the fence first and at once pointed, Robert refused to back went up and made an uncertain point alongside. Both then drew on and pointed nicely, Prince just a trifle first. Whaite to order flushed the birds and killed one, and Prince, sent to retrieve it, turned back near the same place and pointed a brace that had lain, and his handler put them up. This did not count as the other dog was ordered down while he was retrieving. Prince then, with the help of his handler, found the bird and brought it a short distance and dropped it. We then beat out the corner but no more birds were found, and we returned to our horses and then worked south up the slope, and then down toward the creek in the sedge where Prince dropped to a bevy, and Robert, a short distance below him, also pointed the same birds, which were flushed to order. We then followed the birds across the creek and Robert got in a nice point, drew on a few steps, and locating his bird pointed it in fine style. Haight, to order, put up the bird and killed it. Robert sent to retrieve flushed one, and then the others got up wild, he then retrieved the bird in good form. We then recrossed the creek and Robert got in two nice points, and birds were flushed to each. Then crossing a gully Prince made a cast toward a thicket and made a beautiful point, then drawing on in a very gamy way he again pointed in good style, but nothing was found, and he scored a false point. We then crossed a branch and worked up the slope to a stubble where Prince made a point, and drawing on caught the scent and dropped as if shot with his head high in the air, Robert instantly backing him. This was a very pretty picture. Whaite went ahead to flush, and Prince drew on and the birds got up a short distance ahead of him. Following the birds into some sprouts where there was but little cover, two or three flushed near the judges, and the dogs were ordered round there. Robert going down wind flushed one, and a few strides further on he whirled round on a very gamy point to another one that his handler to order flushed. Prince soon after flushed one that he should have pointed, and a little further on he repeated the performance and the heat was ended with Robert the winner, and he was declared winner of first prize. Down fifty-three minutes. The judges selected Bang Bang as the best of the dogs beaten by the winner to run with Prince for second money, but the handlers agreed to divide the honor and money equally, and the Pointer Stake was finished at eleven o'clock and we returned to the Snow farm to begin the Setter Stake.

Following is the summary:

First Series.

Malite beat Sweep.
Tammany beat Jetsam.
Robert le Diable beat Richmond.
Nick of Naso beat Flash R.
Don's Dot beat Dixie.
Prince beat Krupp.
Duke of Bergen beat Dress.
Rod beat Old Pebo.
Rue II. beat Consolation.
Lalla Rookh beat Half-and-Half.
Bang Bang beat Flotsam.

Second Series.

Malite beat Tammany.
Robert le Diable beat Nick of Naso.
Prince beat Don's Dot.
Duke of Bergen beat Rod.
Lalla Rookh beat Rue II.
Bang Bang, a bye.

Third Series.

Bang Bang beat Malite.
Robert le Diable beat Duke of Bergen.
Prince beat Lalla Rookh.

Fourth Series.

Robert le Diable beat Bang Bang.
Prince a bye.

Tie for First Place.

Robert le Diable beat Prince and won first prize.
Prince and Bang Bang divided second prize.

THE ALL-AGED SETTER STAKE.

There were 44 nominations for the All-Aged Setter Stake, 26 of which started. At the first meeting of the club, on Robins Island, in 1879, the setters and pointers were run together. There were 20 nominations for the All-Aged Stake

with 15 starters, 12 of them being setters. The next year there were 54 nominations, 36 of them starting, 30 of them setters. In 1881 there were 44 nominations, 21 of them filling, with 17 setters. In 1882 the trials were held at High Point and there were 35 nominations and 32 starters, 25 of which were setters. The next year with 53 nominations and 41 starters there were 23 setters. In 1884 the Pointer Stake was inaugurated. In the Setter Stake there were 47 nominations with 23 starters. Last year there were 23 nominations and 17 starters. In previous years the club has been favored with good weather, and the different events have been run out without delay. This year the weather was unfavorable and rain and high winds protracted the running and prevented the dogs from displaying the good quality of work that they appeared to be capable of doing. High strung dogs that, through loss of scenting powers or from other causes, fail to scent their game, become rattled after a few flushes and consequently are very apt to go to pieces and do indifferent work. In many of the heats the wind was shifty, either blowing the scent away from the dogs and causing them to flush the birds, or it would bring the scent from a distance, causing them to point, and as they could not locate their birds they appeared to be false pointing and doing bad work, for which they were not to blame. All this was very confusing, especially to young dogs, and will no doubt account for some of the apparently bad work. The running of the stake began at ten minutes past eleven o'clock on Saturday, after the finish of the Pointer Stake. The judges were Messrs. D. C. Bergundthal, of Indianapolis, Ind.; J. W. Orth, of Pittsburgh, Pa., and F. R. Hitchcock, of New York. A list of the starters was published in FOREST AND STREAM last week.

NOBLE C. AND CLIFFORD.

Noble C., handled by his owner, Mr. B. M. Stephenson, of La Grange, Tenn., and Clifford, also handled by his owner, Mr. J. O. Donner, of New York, had the honor of opening the ball. Noble is a nice moving dog, of medium size and has the reputation of being a capital performer. He had the best of it in speed and style, but was off in nose. Clifford ran in the Members' Stake. They were put down at ten minutes past eleven o'clock in the middle of the large open field on the Snow farm and worked east down the slope in sedge grass and plum thickets. The spectators flushed a bird that flew over our heads and Noble was swung back up the slope and was soon on a stylish point to a single that his handler to order flushed and missed. Meantime Clifford pointed, but moved on and challenged at first scent and Noble also moved on cautiously, but they could not make it out. Clifford then flushed one down wind and stopped. We then worked down the slope, both dogs challenging and backing each other once or twice, but no more birds were found. We then beat out considerable ground, where birds were known to be, but we failed to find them until on the Model Farm, just below the old mill, both dogs challenged and went out of sight in a thicket along the branch and flushed the bevy, but we could not see if either was to blame. A portion of the birds settled on top of the hill near some trees and as we went toward them Noble made a point in a thicket and Clifford backed him but nothing was found, and a little further on the performance was repeated. Clifford then made a nice point in some weeds, and Mr. Donner went ahead of him to flush, but he went the wrong way, and as Mr. Stephenson and Noble came up the birds flushed near them. A little further on Clifford again pointed, but as one flushed near Noble, Clifford went on and again pointed just as one went, Noble backing him; several more then flushed near by. Noble then made a point, and at almost the instant the bird flushed. Then on the bank of the ditch near the mill Clifford pinned one nicely. Mr. Donner to order put up the bird and killed it, and Clifford retrieved it very well. He soon had another one fast that flushed as his handler came up, and a few steps further on one got up in front of him that he should have pointed, but the wind was so high that the flush was perhaps excusable. The judges compared notes and ordered up the dogs with Clifford the winner. Down one hour. We then went to lunch at the barn of the Model Farm.

FRED W. AND LILLIAN.

Fred W., handled by Tucker, ran in the Derby. Lillian is well known both on the bench and in the field. She was handled by Stephenson. They were put down in a cornfield near the house after lunch. Lillian in the first burst showed up the fastest, but after a few minutes Fred had the best of it in both speed and range. Lillian moved the easiest and was much his superior in style. Beating out a large extent of ground we turned back into some woods, where Lillian caught sight of a stump that she probably thought was a dog on point, as she backed it in magnificent style. Meantime Fred, making a wide cast down in a hollow near a stack-yard, roaded out a single and pointed it, and Tucker to order flushed it. The dogs were then brought together and sent in the direction where the bird had been found by Fred. As we came to the stack-yard Lillian challenged, took a step or two, and pointed close to the fence; meantime Fred W. swung round below her, and as he saw her he straightened out, but before he was fairly rigid he caught scent of the birds, and turning his head slightly he pointed them, and a second or two later a large bevy flushed from the yard and Tucker killed one that Fred retrieved. Stephenson found fault with Tucker for shooting over the point of Lillian, but we thought him excusable, as he undoubtedly believed the point to belong to Fred. Following up the birds, Lillian made a point, but left it, and as her handler came up a bird flushed there. We do not believe that she blinked the bird, although it looked much like it; but the wind was high and she must have lost the scent. Fred then pointed; but soon went on, and catching a little scent he challenged and then drew on, but got too close and the bird went. Lillian then put up one and soon after she went over the fence, but was called back, when she flushed another one, and soon after in some stubble she put up another one. We then took a long turn before finding. Fred finally made a gamy point and Lillian backed him in elegant style, Tucker flushing to order. This ended the heat, with Fred W. the winner. Down one hour and eighteen minutes. This was rather an unsatisfactory heat, as but few birds were found, and an estimate of the relative merits of the two dogs when on game could scarcely be determined. The work done, however, as will be seen from the minutes, was in favor of Fred.

BRANDON AND GLOSTER.

Brandon, handled by Whaite, and Gloster, handled by Capt. McMurdo, both ran in previous stakes. Gloster had much the best of it in speed, range and style. They were put down in stubble and worked through to an orchard, where Brandon pointed but went on and Gloster came round just beyond the place and made a stylish point. A large flock of doves had just flown from the place, and the judges, thinking the point to them, so informed the Captain, who called to his dog to come away, but he held his point and as the Captain went to him a large bevy flushed in front of him. We then beat out the woods where they disappeared, and turning into some pines Brandon made a nice point and Gloster came round without seeing him and also pointed, and birds were flushed to each. A little further on Gloster pinned a single in fine style and Brandon backed him nicely. The bird was flushed to order and the heat was decided in favor of Gloster. Down seventeen minutes.

LADY C. AND ST. ELMO IV.

Both of these dogs are well known. Lady was handled by her owner, Mr. Stephenson, and Saint by Haight. After a wait of more than half an hour for the dogs that had been sent to meet us further on, they were brought back, Mr. Gregory on horseback bringing Lady in his arms. They were put down in the hollow on the west side of the Model Farm and worked down toward the creek. Lady out-footed her competitor and showed the most style. Turning into the pines Lady disappeared, and as her handler came to her pointing a bevy, he called point and a few seconds later the birds flushed. Following them in the pines Saint pointed, but went on a short distance and one got up near him. Lady is very quick in getting around and she soon had one fast that her handler to order put up and crippled, and she retrieved it alive in first-class style; and a little further on she whirled round and dropped to another one in the grass that Stephenson to order flushed and killed, Lady again retrieving quickly and well. She was then lost, but soon found dropped on point to another one that was flushed to order and the heat ended with Lady C. the winner. Down eleven minutes. This was quick work and Saint had no chance to show what he was capable of doing. We once saw him beat Carrie J. by doing just such work as Lady did in this heat, but somehow he failed to get a-going this time.

PENDRAGON AND BELLE.

Pendragon, handled by John Lewis, ran in the Members' Stake. Belle, handled by Haight, won the Derby last year. Belle had the legs of Pen, but was much inferior to him in style. They were put down in the hollow where the last brace was taken up and worked up to the head, and we then turned back on the opposite side, where Belle flushed one and stopped, and soon after another one got up near her and she stopped on point and Pen backed her. She soon went on and pointed two or three times on old scent, Pen backing her each time. Then in an old cornfield she pointed and roaded, and Pen swung ahead of her and pointed, but as Lewis went ahead he moved on. Belle then pointed nicely and Pen went ahead down wind and flushed the bevy. Following them in the pines Pen made a point, and as Lewis went ahead to flush he drew on and located the bird, which was flushed to order. Belle then cast down to a thicket near the creek and pinned a single, and Pen backed her nicely. Haight to order put up the bird and missed it. We then crossed the creek and the dogs disappeared in a cornfield, and soon after a bevy came out and settled on the hillside. Belle had a very good idea as to the location of the birds, and making a cast in their direction she soon had them. Pen came round and also pointed just below her. Haight to order put up the birds and missed with both barrels. Lewis also took a shot but the birds kept on. This ended the heat with Belle the winner. Down fifty-five minutes.

ROY MONARCH AND CHICKASAW II.

Roy, handled by Aldrich, and Chickasaw, handled by Short, made their first appearance in public. Both are large, good-looking dogs. Chickasaw showed up the fastest at the start, but Roy soon picked up and beat him in speed and range; in style they were nearly equal. Chickasaw moves easy while Roy runs a trifle heavy. They were put down in sedge where the last brace was taken up, and worked down wind to the lower end, where Chick, after passing a bevy, whirled and pointed very stylish with his head toward us. Roy refused to back and took point alongside. The birds were flushed to order but not shot at. As they went on posted land they were not followed, and we turned back along the creek and then worked over to a branch where the bevy found by Belle had been marked. Two were flushed by the handlers, and soon after Chick put up one and stopped on point, and Roy backed him. Short flushed another bird and missed it. Chick may have been pointing this bird, but we thought it doubtful. We then went to the large field on the Snow farm, where Roy made a nice point to three birds that flushed wild as his handler came up. A little further on Roy stopped on scent and then roaded out a bevy along a drain in capital style quite a distance, then making a cast for the wind he located them and pointed in good style. Aldrich flushed the birds to order and killed one that Roy with some help from his handler retrieved indifferently well. Following the birds into the woods Roy soon pinned one and was handsomely backed by Chick. Aldrich to order put up the birds and missed. Chich soon after scored two flushes and the heat was decided in favor of Roy Monarch. Down forty-seven minutes.

MANDAN AND WINDEMERE.

Both of these dogs are well-known. Mandan was handled by his owner, R. B. Morgan, and Windemere by Haight. They were nearly equal in speed and range, Windemere showing the most style. They were put down in the open field and worked toward home. Crossing the road Mandan pointed a bevy, and Windemere at the same time pointed behind him but moved up and refused to back and was stopped by order. Morgan went ahead and the bird flushed wild some distance beyond him. He hit one that towered and fell a short distance away, and as he went to it the bird again towered but soon came down again. Mandan, sent to retrieve, failed to find it. A portion of the bevy settled near the edge of the woods and Mandan soon made an uncertain point to one, drew on, and again pointed with his tail going. Morgan, to order, put up the bird and winged it. Mandan, sent to retrieve, flushed one, and after searching for the cripple for some time gave it up. Meantime Windemere flushed one near the woods and dropped to order. He then came down where Mandan pointed and another one got up near him. They were then ordered up and the heat was awarded to Mandan. Down seventeen minutes.

THURSDAY.

DAISY F. AND GENE.

Both of these dogs ran for the first time. Daisy is a large, good-looking bitch, with lots of dash and go, very stylish and staunch on her points. She was handled by Rose. Gene, handled by Aldrich, is a nice-looking dog, above medium size, an easy mover, but not fast enough to compete with a flyer like Daisy. They were put down about one mile north of town at 8:17 Thursday morning. Working through some sedge to a stubble, Daisy caught scent of a bevy and drew very nicely a long distance and pinned her birds in fine style. Gene backed an instant indifferently and then moved ahead. Rose to order put up the birds and killed one. Daisy broke shot, but came in when called. She then retrieved in good form. We then went into some sprouts, where Daisy jumped a fence, and as she struck the ground she caught the scent, and, making a cast for the wind, dropped on point to the bevy. Rose to order flushed them, but did not shoot. The dogs were then worked toward a marked bird, but Daisy got on the windward side and flushed it. Swinging round to get the wind we went into the sprouts, where Daisy pinned a single that Rose to order flushed and missed. This ended the heat, with Daisy the winner. Down twenty-six minutes.

CHANCE AND MACK.

Chance, handled by Avent, ran in the Derby. Mack, handled by Tallman, is a black dog with white stockings; he is of medium size, high up on his legs, and has considerable speed; he carries his head too low and is not much on style, although he makes a very gamy point. Chance had a little the best of it in speed, and showed much the most style. They were put down in the open and we took a long turn and then came back to the starting point, and then turned into the sprouts after the last bevy; Mack found them and pointed in gamy style, the birds flushing as Tallman came up, and Mack was a trifle unsteady to wing. Following them up Chance ranged too wide for the thick cover, while Mack scooted round among the sprouts covering the ground in a workmanlike manner. As we came to a road Chance shot down it and pinned a bird that Avent to order flushed. Chance soon had another one that was put up to order by Avent and missed. Soon after Chance flushed one, and Mack got in a good point to a single that Tallman put up to order. Mack, when ordered on, took a few strides and again pointed a single that went a second later. Chance then made a point and Avent went ahead to flush the bird, but not finding it he ordered the dog on, and he rooted out the bird that was lying just in front of him. A little further on Chance pinned another one that went as his handler came up. Soon after Chance made another point, but Avent failed to find the bird which had probably run as Chance drew on and again pointed, but nothing was found. We then turned into the road and Mack swung to the left and made a point, and Tallman to order went up to flush and put up a bird down wind from the dog and killed it. Mack still held his point, and as Tallman went to him a brace flushed under his nose, and Tallman scored a miss. Mack then retrieved the dead bird in good form. This was a very creditable piece of work. The judges then consulted and ordered up the dogs and awarded the heat to Chance. Down thirty-six minutes. This was a very close heat and the quality of the work done by both dogs was of a high order, as the birds were in scrub oaks among the dry leaves.

DAN GLADSTONE AND DASHING NOBLE.

Dan Gladstone, handled by Short, is a fine, slashing going dog with lots of style. Dashing Noble ran in the Members' Stake; he was handled by Seager. He had not had much work in the interval between the stakes and showed up rank and appeared to be off in nose. In speed they were about equal. They were put down in a large open field, both showing good speed and ranging wide. Working down to a run Dan went into a bevy and flushed them. A little further on Dash pointed a woodcock. We then swung round for the wind and worked toward the birds in some woods. Dan pinned them in fine style and Dash backed him nicely a few seconds and then broke in and scored a bad flush and dropped to wing. Some of the birds settled in a thicket along a branch, and as Dan came up he pointed and Dash backed him. As Short went to flush Dan drew on and went ahead just as the birds flushed wild and went to some pines a short distance up the slope. Dan soon found and pointed one that Short to order put up and missed. This ended the heat with Dan Gladstone the winner. Down twenty-one minutes.

FANNIE W. AND PRINCE IMPERIAL.

Fannie W. is a very nice, easy-moving little bitch, with no great pretentions to speed, but she is a merry worker and keeps going, and drops on her points quick any gamy. She was handled by Tucker. Prince divided third in the Derby last year. He moves very well with a long stride that covers a lot of ground; he is also stylish when on game. He was handled by Luke White. They were put down in sedge on a slope. Beating out the knoll we crossed to some woods; we beat out an orchard grown up to tall weeds, where Fannie pointed but Tucker failed to flush and she was sent on. Prince challenged near there, but went on a short distance and pointed, but gave it up. Fannie then made a point and Prince backed her. Tucker went ahead to flush and she drew on, and soon after ran up three or four birds that she should have pointed. We then went to a large field where both ranged well but nothing was done except that both dogs challenged once or twice at old scent. We then turned through some woods to a likely-looking stubble, but nothing was found. Beating out the sedge along the woods near the railroad Prince pointed a bevy and Fannie backed him. White to order flushed them and missed. Following them into the woods Fannie made a very pretty point, drew on and again pointed a single that Tucker flushed to order and killed, and both dogs broke shot. Fannie, sent to retrieve, made a nice point to a bird that Tucker flushed, and she then retrieved her bird well. We then beat through the woods and turned back down in a hollow, where Fannie dropped very nicely on point and Tucker to order flushed and missed, both dogs remaining steady. This ended the heat with Fannie the winner. Down one hour and thirty minutes.

BOB GATES AND BELLE OF PIEDMONT.

Both of these dogs are well known. Bob Gates, handled by Stephenson, won second in the Derby and divided third in the All-Aged stakes at the National trials last year, and Belle divided second in the All-Aged Stake here last year. She was handled by Captain McMurdo. In speed and range they were about equal, Bob showing most style. They were put down in sedge and scattered pines, where Belle pointed a hare. We then swung round to get the wind and turned into the woods after the last bevy. Bob pointed once or twice but went on, and we turned back higher up. Bob found one and pointed it nicely, and his handler, to order, put it up and killed it, and he retrieved it in good style. Meantime Belle was lost. When Stephenson shot we saw a bird go from near the place where we saw her last, and soon after she came round behind us, and passing in front of us stood looking for her handler, and a bird flushed near her. We then went through to a small stubble field where Belle challenged, made a short cast for the wind, and pointed very nicely a short time and made another cast and again pointed. She then drew on and made a cast up to the fence and pointed and commenced drawing back toward the center of the field. As her handler went toward her a large bevy flushed right where she had been pointing. She was still drawing and soon pointed and three birds were flushed in front of her, one of which the Captain killed and Belle retrieved it well. This was either good work or bad. Some of the spectators pronounced it the latter. We were inclined to believe that Belle had roaded out the old bird, as she gave out more scent than the others, which were not nearly grown, and that her cast up to the fence had turned the old bird back. This is only supposition, but we have seen good dogs do just such work, and under the circumstances we think her entitled to praise. Following the birds into the woods Belle got a point, and a few seconds later Bob also pinned one some distance from her, and birds were flushed to each point. Soon after Bob made a very nice point to a single that was flushed to order, and he was a trifle unsteady to wing. A little further on Bob again pointed, but nothing was found, and soon after he repeated the performance. Turning back, Belle dropped very prettily to a single that her handler flushed to order. Bob then made a point, but Tucker failed to flush a bird. We then turned back to the railroad, where Belle made a point at the edge of the woods and Bob at the same time also pointed inside the woods. Belle was on the trail and Bob had the birds, which Stephenson to order flushed. They were then ordered up, with Bob the winner. Down one hour and nine minutes. This was a good heat, and there was not much to choose between the dogs. It was now nearly 1 o'clock, and we made a break for the lunch wagon, which was a half mile away, near the school house on Col. Holton's farm.

PET GLADSTONE AND SLOCUM.

Pet Gladstone, handled by Tucker, is a nice moving dog, but appeared to be lacking in experience. Slocum, handled by Aldrich, ran here last year. They were put down after lunch in sedge and worked up to some sprouts and through to stubble, where Slocum caught a little scent and drew some distance straight to a bevy and pointed them in good style. Aldrich, to order, put up the birds and killed one that Slocum retrieved in good form. The birds went into the sprouts and the dogs were sent toward them. Slocum pointed at the edge but went on, and soon after a bird flushed near him down wind. A little further on he pointed a bird that flushed as we came up. Pet then made a point to a single that Tucker flushed to order and missed, and a little further on he stopped to another that went half a second later. We then swung back across a stubble and Pet made a point and Slocum backed him. Tucker, to order, put up the bird and killed it, and Pet retrieved it, biting it badly

Then on a sidehill toward a marked bird Slocum caught the scent, but before he could locate it Pet went in and flushed it. They were then ordered up and the heat was awarded to Slocum. Down forty minutes. This ended the first series with the following result:

Summary First Series.

Clifford beat Noble C.
Fred W. beat Lillian.
Gloster beat Brandon.
Lady C. beat St. Elmo IV.
Belle beat Pendragon.
Roy Monarch beat Chickasaw II.
Mandan beat Windemere.
Daisy F. beat Gene.
Chance beat Mack.
Dan Gladstone beat Dashing Noble.
Fannie W. beat Prince Imperial.
Bob Gates beat Belle of Piedmont.
Slocum beat Pet Gladstone.

Second Series.

CLIFFORD AND FRED W.

This brace was the first of the second series. They are owned by the president and vice-president of the club, and in accordance with parliamentary usage the dogs were placed in the relative positions sustained by their owners. They were put down at half past two in a hollow, and worked up a slope in sedge. Fred made a point to a single that Tucker flushed to order and missed. Clifford then came up and pointed near there, it was thought at the scent of the same bird, but several birds soon flushed a short distance ahead, and he may have been on their trail. We then worked down a run in sedge when both dogs challenged, roaded and pointed several times. Finally Clifford pinned the bevy and Fred backed him, or pointed, we were not near enough to determine which. Mr. Donner to order put up the birds and crippled one, that Clifford with considerable help retrieved. The birds settled among some pines and were followed. Fred made a point and as Tucker went ahead Fred blinked his bird but soon came back and the bird flushed near him. Clifford then pointed but soon went on, and soon after Fred pointed and again blinked as Tucker to order went ahead and flushed the bird. This ended the heat with Fred the winner. Down twenty-eight minutes. Fred had much the best of it in speed and range.

GLOSTER AND LADY C.

were put down in an old field and worked over to a branch, and then we turned down the branch in sedge. Gloster made the first point and Lady backed him nicely. Captain McMurdo to order flushed four birds and scored a miss. We then turned up over a knoll, when Gloster pointed and then drew on and got too close, the birds flushing just as he pointed. Lady then pointed at the old scent and Gloster backed her. A little further on a brace flushed near the judges and one near Lady. We then crossed to Colonel Holton's and beat out a patch of weeds, where Gloster was lost, but soon found on point to a bevy that his handler to order flushed and killed one. When Gloster was ordered to retrieve, Lady went for it and brought it nicely. The judges consulted and ordered up the dogs, with Gloster the winner. Down twenty-seven minutes. This was a short heat, and Lady had no opportunity to get in any work, as Gloster had the legs of her and got to the best places first.

BELLE AND ROY MONARCH

were put down near where the last brace was taken up and worked down to the branch and then up through a stubble, where Bell made a nice point and Roy came up and went ahead and also pointed the same bevy. Haight, to order, flushed and brought down three with one barrel, Belle retrieving two of them very nicely. Following them up Belle got them first, and pinned one and Roy backed her. Haight, to order, put up the bird but did not shoot. Roy then got in a point to a single that Aldrich, to order, flushed. They were then ordered up with Belle the winner. Down eighteen minutes. Belle was the fastest and widest ranger, Roy having the best of it in style.

DAISY F. AND MANDAN

were put down in an old cornfield and worked down to the branch and then over a knoll in sedge, where Daisy made a nice point, and as her handler came up she drew on a step or two and dropped very prettily. Rose to order flushed a small bevy, and Daisy was unsteady to wing. Following them into some pines Mandan ran into a fresh bevy and flushed them. A little further on Daisy made a point but nothing was found. Mandan then made an indifferent point and Daisy backed him. Morgan to order put up the bird and killed it, Mandan retrieving nicely. Daisy then made a point and Mandan backed her, but nothing was found. We then turned back and after going a short distance Daisy made a stylish point to a single that Rose flushed to order almost under the feet of the judges. A little further on Mandan flushed one and stopped, and soon after he pointed and as Morgan went ahead to flush, Mandan left his bird and drew on after him, and he was ordered on and the bird flushed near him. The judges then compared notes and ordered the dogs to go on. We then crossed the road to some grass and weeds, where Daisy challenged and then roaded out a bevy and pointed them nicely. Mandan went round her and also pointed, and the birds flushed as the handlers came up. This ended the heat with Daisy the winner. Down forty-nine minutes. Daisy had the best of it in speed, range and style.

CHANCE AND DAN GLADSTONE.

This brace was put down at 4:47 in the field where the last brace was taken up and worked across the road to a cornfield where Chance pointed and Dan backed him and three birds flushed as the judges came up. Short claimed that his dog was pointing when Chance flushed a portion of the bevy and then pointed the three birds that remained, but the judges could only pass upon what they saw. Following the three birds into some pines Dan pinned one that Short to order flushed and missed. Chance then pointed one that flushed as Avent came up. The remaining bird was flushed by the judges and the dogs were brought back, when Chance pointed a bevy near the road that Avent to order put up and missed. This ended the heat with Chance the winner. Down thirteen minutes. Chance had the best of it in pace and range and was fully the equal of Dan in style. This was a short heat and hardly time enough was taken to fairly test the merits of each of the dogs.

FANNIE W. AND BOB GATES.

It was a quarter past five o'clock when this brace was put down. They were taken among the scattered birds of the last two bevies, and although considerable roading and pointing was done the birds were running to roost and the work was very unsatisfactory as the ground was apparently covered with scent. After eighteen minutes they were taken up for the night and we started for town.

FRIDAY.

Leaving the hotel at 8:20 the dogs were put down at 8:38 in a large open field to finish their heat. After beating out considerable ground we turned into the pines, where both challenged, pointed and roaded for some time. Finally both cast, Bob up wind and Fannie down, and soon after she pointed. Bob then swung back below her and also pointed. Fannie then drew on, and catching sight of Bob backed him. Stephens, to order, put up the bevy and killed one that Bob retrieved nicely. We then crossed the creek and Bob made a point but went on and Fannie soon pointed a single that went as Tucker came up. Bob then got in a stylish point to one that flushed wild before we came up. Bob then challenged and half-pointed, but his handler called him away, and a bird flushed as he came up. He soon had another one, however, and made a stylish point that Fannie backed nicely, and the bird went as we came up. This ended the heat, with Bob the winner. Down altogether forty-one minutes. This ended the second series, Slocum having a bye. Following is the

Summary Second Series.

Fred W. beat Clifford.
Gloster beat Lady C.
Belle beat Roy Monarch.
Daisy F. beat Mandan.
Chance beat Dan Gladstone.
Bob Gates beat Fannie W.
Slocum, a bye.

Third Series.

SLOCUM AND FRED W.

This brace was put down in the large open field on the Snow farm. Slocum went faster and ranged wider than we have ever seen him. Fred was also going at his best pace and cutting out the work in fine style. Working along the woods to the lower end of the field we turned back and when near the center of the field Slocum challenged, and with his head well up drew nicely to a bevy that flushed wild ahead of him and settled apparently in the corner of the woods, where we had failed to find them several times. This time also proved to be a win for the birds, as they again escaped. Judge Orth at this point was taken sick and returned to the hotel and Messrs. Bergundthal and Hitchcock judged the remaining heats. We turned north along the slope and crossed the fence near the old deserted house that sheltered us during the rain when running the Derby. Fred was going as he pleased and would not mind the whistle, but hunted according to his own taste. Both dogs challenged near a ditch and the handlers were ordered to work the dogs up the run. Slocum at once obeyed the order, but Fred took a turn down the run and crossed the ditch and pointed a bevy in grand style. Tucker to order flushed them and killed one that Fred retrieved. The birds settled beyond the thicket where London made his celebrated pose four years ago, and as we went toward them another bevy was flushed by the spectators that went to the upper edge of the thicket. Crossing the branch Slocum made a point, and as Aldrich came up a bird flushed near the dog, but he held his point and Aldrich went ahead of him and put up another one, and missed it right and left. A little further on Slocum caught scent but drew too close and scored a flush. We then crossed over the hill and down to the branch, where Fred made a cast to the upper end of the field and challenged. Tucker after some time got him back and gave him a taste of the whip. This soured him, and when Slocum a few minutes later was drawing nicely on a bevy, Fred came up at speed and, winding the birds, made a willful flush and dropped to wing. This ended the heat in favor of Slocum. Down fifty-five minutes.

GLOSTER AND BELLE.

This brace was put down near where the last brace was taken up and given a spin in the open. So far as speed was concerned, Belle could outrun Gloster, but her spurts were short and half the time she was loafing, while Gloster, with his steady strides, was hunting from start to finish and covering much more ground than she did. His range was also more systematic, and he was greatly her superior in style, both in his way of going and when on game. Turning back into the woods after the last bevy, Belle made a point and then went on and flushed birds that she should have held. Nothing more was done here, except that both dogs challenged and pointed at old scent, Belle once backing Gloster very prettily. We crossed the hollow to some pines where the first bevy found by Fred W. had settled. As we crossed the fence Belle pointed, but soon went on, and a little further on again pointed just as a bird flushed. Gloster then made a very nice point, and his handler to order put up a bird in front of him and then the others went. We swung round to the top of the hill, where Gloster made an elegant point and Belle backed him nicely; as his handler came up Gloster drew on a few steps down wind and again pointed, and the bird was flushed to order and killed and he retrieved it well. This was a capital piece of work. They were ordered up and the heat was awarded to Gloster. Down thirty-three minutes.

DAISY F. AND CHANCE.

This brace was nearly evenly matched in speed and range. Both were very stylish, Daisy having a little the best of it. Working them some distance, we turned into some pines, where both were lost. Chance was first found on point to a bevy that Avent to order flushed, winging one that Chance brought alive in good form. A search was made for Daisy, and she was found some distance away on a staunch point to another bevy. As Rose went up to flush we saw the bevy nestled together close to the roots of a pine, and pointed them out to the spectators, who gathered round greatly admiring the beautiful picture. Rose then put them up, and, greatly to the delight of all, missed them clean. This was very good work, as Daisy had held her birds for a long time. Daisy got the next point to a single that Rose flushed to order and missed. As Daisy had not retrieved in this heat, by consent a dead bird was thrown, and she retrieved it nicely. A little further on Daisy made a point, and Chance backed her. She soon went on, and in a short time pinned a single that was flushed to order. Meantime Chance pointed, probably at old scent, as nothing was found. This ended the heat, with Daisy the winner. Down twenty-eight minutes. Bob Gates having a bye, this ended the third series.

Summary Third Series.

Slocum beat Fred W.
Gloster beat Belle.
Daisy F. beat Chance.
Bob Gates a bye.

Fourth Series.

BOB GATES AND SLOCUM.

In this heat Slocum, as Aldrich put it, "went back on him," and did no work worth mentioning, winding up with a flush that should have been a point, for which his handler gave him a taste of the whip after the heat was over. Bob went well and pointed two hares, and at the finish he made a good point to a bird that Avent, to order, flushed and crippled, but it was not found. Slocum had scored one flush and he now put up another, and the heat was ended with Bob the winner. Down thirty-eight minutes.

GLOSTER AND DAISY F.

This brace was put down at 12:15 at the lower end of large open field on the Snow farm. Just before they were cast off several birds flushed near the horses and we worked in their direction, but none of them were found, except one that flushed under the horses. We turned into the stubble, where both at nearly equal speed ranged wide and well. In style Daisy is a trifle more showy than Gloster when moving, but when on birds Gloster has a way of going to his points that is very taking and to our mind the showy and stylish manner in which Daisy gets on her birds is not so pleasing and satisfactory as the very gamy action of Gloster from the time he catches the scent until he pins his birds. Nothing was done in the stubble except that Gloster made a beautiful point to which nothing was found. We turned through the woods to the Model Farm and beat out the large field of weeds, and crossing the creek turned up the branch toward the old mill. At the ditch above the mill Gloster made a point at the edge of a row of briers and Daisy backed him a few seconds and then catching the scent she also pointed. As the Captain came up Gloster drew on a step or two and again pointed with his nose almost in the briers; two birds were flushed in front of him on the opposite side of the briers, but he still held his point, and as his handler went through the thicket he drew on and turned up in the ditch and roaded out the running bevy, never leaving the trail and locating them, pointed in grand style. The birds were flushed to order and missed. They went in every direction, and one of them taking a wide circle came back over our heads and settled in the place from which they had flown. Working back to where a bird had been marked Daisy made a nice point and Gloster backed her, Rose to order putting up the bird and missing it. We beat out a thicket and the weeds along a fence and turned into some pines, where Daisy was lost and after some time found on point by her handler, but the bird flushed before he came up to her, and as the judges did not see her she got no credit for the point. We then went to lunch at the barn of the Model Farm. Down one hour. After lunch the dogs were again put out in the cornfield south of the house and worked through to the field beyond. Crossing a hollow, Daisy found a bevy and pointed in fine style; her handler to order put up and missed. As the birds flew up the hollow another bevy under them rose and followed into the woods. The dogs were sent in this direction, and a short distance from the fence Gloster caught scent, probably of three or four birds several yards in front of him, and was going up to them when he ran up a single that was lying between, and the others went. This, we believe, the judges did not see, as they were some little distance away. Gloster went on a few steps and pointed one that his handler to order flushed and killed, and he was a trifle unsteady, and when sent to retrieve he did so, but bit the bird badly. A little further on Gloster made a good point and Daisy backed him. There was nothing to his point, although a bird was flushed a few yards away down wind, but it could not have been his. A little further on Gloster again pointed nicely and his handler to order put up the bird. After comparing notes the dogs were sent on, and Daisy soon made a point and Gloster backed her, but nothing was found. Shortly after this Gloster disappeared behind some bushes and a bevy was seen to go from there; but he was going down wind and out of sight of the judges, and either condition would save him from scoring a demerit. Following the birds into some sprouts Daisy scored a flush, and after a short consultation the judges decided the heat in favor of Gloster. Down twenty-six minutes; altogether one hour and twenty-six minutes. This was a good heat, Daisy running him a close race. Gloster was scouring and toward the last he let up in speed, but gamely kept up his gallop to the finish, his superior nose pulling him through. This ended the fourth series with the following result:

Summary Fourth Series.

Bob Gates beat Slocum.
Gloster beat Daisy F.

Tie for First Place.

BOB GATES AND GLOSTER.

These were the last two left in for first money. Bob Gates was in capital condition, having had just work enough to put him in good form. His heat in the morning was short and he got the benefit of a bye in the third series, and had an easy time with Slocum and was as fresh as though he had not run. Gloster had run against Belle and Daisy F., having just finished a long and hard heat, added to which he was suffering from dysentery. Had he been in as good trim as Bob there is no telling which would have won, as both are rattling good ones. Even as it was Gloster ran a much better race than was expected of him, and Bob was not so far ahead at any time that he could afford to make many mistakes. After a wait of half an hour the dogs were put down in the open field where the two bevies had been found and worked down to the stubble near the house. Turning down to the woods Gloster challenged and was drawing on a bevy, when Bob made a point in the woods just below him, and Gloster was ordered to be brought round. As the captain went to him he stiffened on point, but he was taken off, and as the spectators came up they flushed a bevy there. Bob meantime drew on quite a distance, but finally gave it up. Gloster then made a cast in the woods in the direction that the bevy had gone, and catching the scent he made a beautiful point to a brace that were flushed to order. Just then Bob pointed but nothing was found. A little further on Bob challenged just as one flushed, and when his handler fired he broke shot, but at once came back to order, and soon after he flushed one and stopped, and several more got up. Both then pointed at the same time, and birds were flushed to order to each. Stephenson missed his bird, but the captain crippled one, and when Gloster was sent to retrieve he made an elegant point to another one; but as he was retrieving, this did not count. He then retrieved the cripple nicely. We took a turn up the branch, and as we came back Bob cast over to a stubble and pinned a bevy within a few yards of Short, who was standing there with his horse. Stephenson to order put them up and killed one that Bob retrieved nicely. Following up the birds into some pines, Bob got them first and nailed one, Gloster backing him nicely. The bird was flushed to order and the heat was ended, with Bob the winner, and he was declared the winner of first prize. Down forty-two minutes. The judges selected Belle of Piedmont as the best dog beaten by the winner, and she was ordered to run with Gloster for second place, but Captain McMurdo, who handled both, decided to divide the honor and money equally between them, and the stake was finished at 3:29.

Following is a complete summary:

First Series.

Clifford beat Noble C.
Fred W. beat Lillian.
Gloster beat Brandon.
Lady C. beat St. Elmo IV.
Belle beat Pendragon.
Roy Monarch beat Chickasaw II.
Mandan beat Windemere.
Daisy F. beat Gene.
Chance beat Mack.
Dan Gladstone beat Dashing Noble.
Fannie W. beat Prince Imperial.
Bob Gates beat Belle of Piedmont.
Slocum beat Pet Gladstone.

Second Series.

Fred W. beat Clifford.
Gloster beat Lady C.
Belle beat Roy Monarch.
Daisy F. beat Mandan.
Chance beat Don Gladstone.
Bob Gates beat Fannie W.
Slocum a bye.

Third Series.

Slocum beat Fred W.
Gloster beat Belle.
Daisy F. beat Chance.
Bob Gates a bye.

Fourth Series.

Bob Gates beat Slocum.
Gloster beat Daisy F.

Tie for First Place.

Bob Gates beat Gloster and won first prize.
Gloster and Belle of Piedmont divided second prize.

THE CHAMPION STAKE.

There were six nominations for the Champion Stake, and Robert le Diable, the winner of the Pointer Stake, also en-

tered. The entries closed on Friday night after the finish of the Pointer Stake, all except Drake and Roderigo filling, making five ready to start. They were drawn to run: Robert le Diable against Mainspring, Gath's Mark against Foreman, Paul Gladstone getting the bye. The stake was to have been run on Saturday, with Messrs. Wilson, Donner and Orth as judges, but in the morning it was snowing, and the prospect for a start during the day was very unpromising. At half-past 9 the handlers requested the committee to decide what should be done, and they very wisely decided that the entrance money should be returned and the stake be declared off, the club dividing the added money, $100, equally among the five dogs. This decision was accepted by the handlers as entirely satisfactory, and the meeting of the Eastern Field Trials Club for 1886 was brought to a close.

MASTIFF PRIZES.

Editor Forest and Stream:

At a recent meeting of the American Mastiff Club it was decided to offer the following prizes:

First—A challenge prize, to be competed for yearly, of the value of $150, open to all exhibitors, for the best American bred mastiff whose dam has been owned in this country at least six consecutive months before the birth of the competitor.

Second—A silver challenge cup of the value of $100 for the best mastiff dog the property of a member of the American Mastiff Club.

Third—A silver challenge cup of the value of $100 for the best mastiff bitch the property of a member of the American Mastiff Club.

Fourth—Mastiff puppy sweepstakes, to be decided at a show in the spring of 1887, to be selected by the executive committee of the American Mastiff Club, open only to members of the club. R. H. DERBY, Secretary.

AMERICAN MASTIFF CLUB, 9 West Thirty-fifth street, New York.

AMERICAN KENNEL CLUB.

A MEETING of the American Kennel Club was held at the Hoffman House in this city on Monday, Dec. 6. The president being delayed by the storm, the chair was taken by Mr. W. H. Child, of Philadelphia. The clubs were represented as follows: Philadelphia, W. H. Child; New Jersey, C. J. Peshall; Rhode Island, N. Seabury; Hornellsville, J. Watson; Fox-Terrier Club, T. H. Terry, regular delegates. Proxies were held as follows: Westminster Kennel Club, T. H. Terry; Pittsburgh, A. P. Vredenburgh; New England, C. A. Baker; Cleveland, L. G. Hanna; New Haven, C. J. Peshall; Hartford, T. C. Naedele. Cincinnati and the National Field Trials Club were not represented.

The secretary's report was the first regular order of business after reading the minutes. This document was taken up by sections and referred to business done by correspondence since the September meeting. The Hornell point of order as to the right of the club to delegate the power to appoint committees which was by the constitution specially made part of the committee's duties, was first considered and the president's ruling sustained.

Mr. Peshall, the mover of the resolution to appoint a committee to revise the constitution, then drew the attention of the members to the point of order, really being well taken and obtained permission to so amend his resolution as to propose a committee on revision of constitution, to consist of Messrs. Smith, Child and Watson. Carried.

The Stafford Springs Club, which had been rejected, asked permission to support an application for a rehearing of their case. This was granted and the committee without discussion decided to allow the application to lie on the table pending the receipt of the new constitution.

No reply having been received from the Wisconsin Kennel Club to the request for a copy of their constitution, the secretary was instructed to notify that club that he was still awaiting their answer to his communication of last September.

Mr. Peshall was appointed a committee to procure the evidence in the cases of Sensation and Wattie, entered in classes at Boston show to which they were not eligible.

The new credentials committee was elected, consisting of Messrs. Child, Terry and Munhall, and a committee on discipline was also elected, viz.: Messrs. Faxon, Downes and Peshall.

No report was received from Mr. Smith, appointed to procure testimony in the Sans Souci Kennel disqualification case.

The next case was the appeal of Mr. Munhall, of Cleveland, owner of the pointer bitch Patti M., from the decision of Mr. Peshall, the New Jersey delegate, that Beaufort was entitled to compete for the special, "open to all comers." Mr. Hanna warmly supported the cause of Mr. Munhall, but when it came to a vote Mr. Peshall's decision was sustained. The dissentient votes were Boston, Hartford and Cleveland and no votes were cast for the New Haven, New Jersey, Westminster or Fox-Terrier clubs.

The Stud Book committee presented a report and after some discussion the subject was referred to another committee.

MINTING AND ORION.—Cranbrook Lodge, Ilford, Essex England, Nov. 22.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I shipped last week for Mr. E. H. Moore, Melrose, Mass., two of the finest young mastiffs this country has produced for many years past. These dogs are the well known Minting and Orion, both first prize winners. Minting, born May, 1885, is by champion Maximilian out of champion Cambrian Princess, by the late old champion Beau out of Mr. Woolmore's Modesty. Maximilian, by the late champion The Emperor out of Mr. Woolmore's Merlin, the dam of Crown Prince. Orion, born June 25, 1885, is by Boatswain out of Mr. Gustav Lang's Nelly, by Young Victor. Boatswain, by the late old champion Beau out of Princess Royal, own litter sister to Crown Prince. These dogs will make their mark on the American show bench and prove themselves valuable at stud.—RICHARD COOK....MELROSE, Mass., Dec. 6.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Minting has not won equal with Beaufort, but I have it from as good judges as are in England that he is as fine a mastiff as there is living.—E. H. MOORE.

MASTIFFS.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Mr. Mason appears to disparage Mr. Wade's letters on mastiff type, while at the same time he has a profound respect for the opinions of Mr. Wynn. In his "History of the Mastiff" Mr. Wynn regards Mr. Wade as the "great American authority on the mastiff." He also gives Mr. Wade credit for "his carefully gleaned knowledge," and in some respects sound judgment of the breed. Of course Mr. Wynn objects to Mr. Wade's assertion that the bulldog layback is not a characteristic of the mastiff. If Mr. Wade is wrong why do you not prove him so? He has made statements based upon facts. Either disprove Mr. Wade's assertions, or in event of your inability to do so, "give us a rest."—VICTOR M. HALDEMAN. [We have a communication from Mr. Wynn on this subject which will be given as soon as possible.]

SAVANNAH, Ga., Nov. 30.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Please find list of awards at dog and floral show held in Savannah, Ga., Nov. 18. We have some very fine specimens and fine bred dogs here, owned by kennels and private parties, but were not entered. The prize winners were the only entries: C. T. Goodwin's bulldog, Thos. W. Keene, diploma; N. V. Ketchum's cocker spaniel (name not given), diploma; Chas. D. Russell's Gordon and Laverack setter Bo, diploma.—SPECTATOR.

THE BEECH GROVE FARM KENNELS, of Beech Grove, Ind., publish a neat and meaty little pamphlet about mastiffs with the farm catalogue.

KENNEL MANAGEMENT.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

INQUIRER, Austin.—At what age is a dog capable of service in the stud without injury to himself? Ans. One year and a half to two years.

SUBSCRIBER, Charlestown.—My cocker pup, which is 2mos. old, has great difficulty in breathing. The symptoms are more apparent when excited or after taking exercise. Inclined to choke after eating. Eats well and appears healthy in all other ways. Ans. If you can, give vapor or steam inhalations. Give 3grs. of calomel. After a day give three drops of Fowler's solution of arsenic in the milk night and morning.

SUBSCRIBER, Pt. Rowan.—I have a setter dog about a year and a half old and seems healthy except a pain or ache he seems to have in his head; he shakes his head and rubs his ears against my leg as though he has earache. Please prescribe. He also has little insects on him which look like ticks. Please prescribe. Ans. Your dog has canker of the ear. Get the following: Of bromo-chloral and of laudanum each 1dr., of water 6drs. Mix. Drop in ear night and morning. For the ticks use insect powder.

Rifle and Trap Shooting.

RANGE AND GALLERY.

THE FRERE TARGET.

MR. THOMAS FRERE, of Bay Ridge, L. I., has for some time past been using a modification of the ordinary Creedmoor target. He invited his friends to use the target, and such general satisfaction resulted from its use he has finally prepared a series of them reduced for gallery practice and has placed them on the market. He designed them, he claims, in order to secure more equitable scoring than is usually awarded by the old target for accurate line shooting at the short ranges and for true elevation shooting at the middle and long ranges. He discards the present circular bullseye, or rather modifies its shape, so that it becomes a diamond, and the other subdivisions of the target follow the same plan, producing a target diagram as shown in the cut. For long



No. 1.—FRÈRE'S SHORT-RANGE, LINE-SHOT TARGET, here reduced from "Creedmoor" 100 yard Range, for 12½ feet; from 200 yard Range, for 25 feet; from 300 yard Range for 37½ feet.

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1886, by THOMAS FRERE, in the Office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington.

range work the same general scheme is followed, but the target drops upon its side and the diamond rests with its longest axis in a horizontal position, giving the greatest preference to shots of good elevation in the scoring.

The idea has a special bearing upon military marksmanship, where the single soldier at short range and the massed company front at long range is the target of ultimate practice. To the beginner at short range work the importance of a steady, upright holding of the piece is very effectively impressed by the use of this target.

Mr. Frère's post office address is Box 555, New York city, and for general convenience he has placed a series of target diagrams upon a large sheet, so that for any distance within doors the marksman may find a properly graded target.

GALLERY SCORES.—A jolly crowd assembled at the Mammoth rifle gallery on the evening of Dec. 1 to witness the presentation of the prizes for the month of November. A substantial collation was served, after which Mr. W. J. Melefont of the *Herald* presented the winners with their prizes, which were handsome gold and silver medals. Following are the scores of the prize winners:

Decimal Off-hand Match.

J W Blake	91	90	90	89	88	87	87	86	85	85—878
W S Harris	92	91	90	87	87	86	86	85	85	85—874
I Hittam	92	89	88	87	86	86	86	85	85	85—869

Maj. Blake also wins the $5 prize for largest number of consecutive bullseyes, 15.

Military Match.

H L Charles	46	46	45	45	45	45	45	44	44	44—450
H O Arnold	45	45	45	45	45	45	45	45	44	44—448
S C Henry	45	45	45	44	44	44	44	44	43	43—441
H S Williams	43	43	43	42	42	41	41	41	41	40—417

Amateur's Match.

W T Bates	49	49	49	49	48	48	48	48	48	48—485
W H Smith	48	48	48	48	48	48	48	48	48	48—480
D H Bastman	48	48	48	48	48	48	47	47	47	47—476
A B Wilson	48	47	47	47	47	47	46	46	46	46—467

Mr. Bates also gets $5 for the largest number of consecutive bullseyes, having 17 to his credit.

For December Mr. W. H. Harrison, the manager, proposes to offer prizes for all-comers' rest match; all-comers' off-hand match, decimal target; amateur match, decimal target; military match and a special prize for a pistol match at 50yds.

NEW ORLEANS, Nov. 28.—There was a rifle match to-day at the range at the United States Barracks, between teams from Battery B, L, F, A, and the Louisiana Rifles. The wind was switchy, the air cold, so the shooting was not up to the average. The majority of the members of the Louisiana Rifles and several in Battery B shot for the first time at the long ranges. The following are members of the team of Battery B: Lieutenant Thompson, Sergeants Uter and Hanswald, Corporals Bowles and d'Hemecourt and Privates Hammet, Sallean, Herbert and Kerr. The best scores are subjoined: At 200yds., 119; at 300yds., 94; at 500yds., 110. Louisiana Rifles: Captain Adams, Lieutenant Maier, Surgeon Schuppert and Privates Boissonean, McIntyre, Reynoir, Pava, Vienne and Rolling. At 200yds., 104; at 300yds., 77; at 500yds., 77. The match was won by Battery B by 65 points.

GALLERY SHOOTING.—New York, Nov. 20.—For the purpose of infusing a little life among gallery shooters, I hereby challenge any gallery shot of New York or vicinity to shoot me the following match at Zettler's rifle gallery, No. 207 Bowery, for a trophy or whatever may be mutually agreed upon, to take place two weeks after acceptance of challenge: Rifle .22-cal., off-hand, not over 10lbs. weight, 3lb. pull, 12-ring target, 100 to 500 shots, 100 shots each night, other conditions as may be agreed upon.—M. DORLER, 207 Bowery.

WALNUT HILL, Boston, Nov. 25.—To-day marked the largest attendance at Walnut Hill for several months. Three matches closed, and a large number of militia came out for practice. Messrs. Frye and Washburn each made a clean score of 100 in the rest match and others distinguished themselves in the off-hand matches. Following are the best scores made and the list of prize-winners in the various matches closed:

Decimal Off-Hand Match.

C E Berry, A	10	8	10	10	10	9	8	7	8	8—88
W Henry, A	10	10	8	6	9	9	8	8	10	6—84
J B Fellows, A	10	10	7	7	8	10	10	10	4	7—83
N F Tufts, D	10	10	9	9	6	7	8	8	7	6—80
W Henry, C	9	6	9	10	10	5	7	6	6	9—77
B G Warren, C	9	8	8	10	4	7	6	8	8	5—73
H Withington, C	8	10	6	10	10	8	6	5	5	8—72
J Munroe, A	8	7	4	7	9	8	10	4	3	4—64
A C Gordon, mil A	6	5	4	6	5	6	6	10	6	7—61
F C Sheppard, mil A	5	4	6	4	8	4	9	6	7	8—61

Rest Match.

N Washburn, D	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10—100
J N Frye, D	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10—100
J Munroe, D	10	10	10	9	10	10	10	10	9	10—98
J Hurd, A	10	10	10	7	10	10	10	10	9	8—94

Pistol Match.

I Francis	10	10	10	7	9—46
F Carter	8	10	10	8	9—45
J N Frye	10	10	8	9	8—43

Prize winners—Decimal Off-Hand Handicap—Match C.

W Henry	81 80 79 77 77—429	J N Frye	79 78 77 76 75—405
J Francis (mil.)	84 81 80 79 79—428	B G Warren	78 73 72 72 71—301
H Withington	75 73 72 70 69—414	L Breahm	81 77 75 74 71—378
J A Huggins	83 82 82 81 79—408	J A Cobb	69 64 63 61 57—374

Prize Winners—Rest Match.

J Francis	100	100	100	100	100—500
N Washburn	100	100	100	99	99—498
D L Chase	100	100	99	99	99—497
J N Frye	100	100	99	99	99—497
J R Munroe	100	100	99	99	99—497
S Winchester	97	97	97	97	97—485

Prize Winners—Pistol Match.

F Carter	47	45	45	44	44	42	42	41	41	41—432
J Francis	46	44	43	43	43	42	41	41	41	41—425
J N Frye	43	43	42	42	41	41	41	41	40	40—414
A L Bundy	38	37	36	35	35	34	33	30	27	26—331
A C Gordon	35	32	30	29	29	28	27	26	26	26—288

BOSTON, Dec. 4.—To-day was not the most delighful day for outdoor sports, and the attendance at Walnut Hill Range was limited to a few enthusiasts. Fair records were made late in the day. The score:

Decimal Off-hand Matches.

J Francis (mil) B	10	8	9	7	7	7	9	10	10	10—87
H Cushing, A	6	8	8	9	10	8	8	8	8	10—83
W H Oler, B	8	8	8	7	9	10	8	8	7	9—82
J R Missane	9	9	10	8	7	6	7	10	7	8—81
N C Nason	8	7	8	10	8	7	7	7	8	8—78
W Henry, C	8	7	8	8	6	10	7	8	7	8—76
D L Chase, A	5	6	7	9	5	8	10	9	6	7—72
O F Hall, A	7	7	7	8	9	7	7	4	5	10—71

Rest Match.

H Severance	9	10	10	10	9	9	10	10	10	10—97
S Wilder, F	10	10	10	10	10	10	9	8	10	10—97
A C Gordon	8	10	10	9	8	9	10	10	10	10—94
W H Oler	10	8	10	8	10	10	10	8	10	10—94

The new series of competions include eight matches in all, including a revolver match at 50yds. and all will be open for competition each Saturday. Match A is a practice match at 200yds. Match D is for the Victory gold medal and four other medals of silver and bronze. Match F is a rest match, to be shot on the Standard American target, with 10 prizes. Match B will be shot at rest for the Victory gold medal and two other medals of silver and bronze. Match C is a decimal off-hand match at 200yds., prizes, a percentage of entry fees, divided into 10 prizes. Match E is a military match at 500yds., and will close Feb. 22. A State military match will also be shot, open only to members of the M. V. M., distance 200yds., four scores to count. The prizes are gold, silver and bronze badges. A military match on the Standard target will be one of the features.

MANCHESTER, N. H., Nov. 25.—The team rifle match, 10 men to a team, took place to-day between Manchesters and Lawrences, and resulted in a victory for the Manchesters by a score of 704 to 688.

THE MARYLAND RIFLE CLUB has been organized at Baltimore with sixteen members.

THE TRAP.

Scores for publication should be made out on the printed blanks prepared by the Forest and Stream, and furnished gratis to club secretaries. Correspondents who favor us with club scores are particularly requested to write on one side of the paper only.

PATERSON, N. J.—Pigeon match between Edward Berry, 20yrs. old, and Abram Harris, an old pigeon shooter, 10 birds each, old Long Island rules to govern:

E Berry	1101111101—8	A Harris	1011110010—6

The birds were an exceptionally good lot of strong flyers. There is talk of a match between Berry and Wm. Bunn.—J. C. W.

LA SALLE, N. Y., Nov. 30.—Niagara River Shooting Club sweepstakes day, 7 live pigeons:

Kellogg	1111101—6	Hopkins	1110011—5
Case	0111111—6	Jenne, Jr	0111010—4
Shirley J W	1011111—6	Jewett	0111111—6
Smith E H	1111111—7	Gombert	1111000—4
Shirley C H	0111010—4		

Jewett and Case divided second, Gombert fourth.

Ten Niagara Falls blackbirds:

Gombert	1111101100—7	Shirley, C H	1101111000— 6
Smith	1111101111—9	Jenne	0110110001— 5
Shirley, C H	1101000011—5	Kellogg	1011101111— 8
Hopkins	0110010110—5	Case	1111111111—10
Jewett	1111101101—8		

Case first, Kellogg and Jewett divided second, Gombert third, C. H. Shirley fourth.

Seven blackbirds:

Gombert	0111111—6	Jewett	1110011—5
Smith	1111111—7	Shirley, C H	0101111—5
Shirley, J W	1110101—5	Jenne	1111101—6
Hopkins	1011011—5	Case	1110111—6

E. H. Smith first, Jenne second, Shirley third, Kellogg fourth.—J. H. J.

JERSEY CITY HEIGHTS GUN CLUB.—The seventh regular monthly shoot for cup of the above club took place on the club ground at Marion on the 2d inst. Owing to the severe weather or perhaps to the very high and piercing wind, there was but a small attendance of club members. The wind, at the rate of sixty or seventy miles an hour (more or less) swept directly across the traps to the right. When the bird sprung from the trap it was whirled like a flash, almost out of shot at once. It balked the best of the shooters. Even "Old South Paw," winner of cup last month, couldn't "get on to 'em." Al is a left-hander, hence the name South Paw given him, I believe by the genial co-reporter and fellow sportsman, Jake Pence. The birds going to the right went Al's way, only they went too fast. Score. Members' handicap, second barrel counts ½ bird, gun below elbow, etc.:

Heritage (O S P), 26yds	0 0 1 1 0 0 0—2
Dickens, 26yds	1 0 1 1 0 0 1—4
Cannon, 27yds	1½ 0 0 0 0 0—1½
W Siegler (Reliable No. 2), 28yds	1 1 0 1 1 1½—5½
Burdett, 25yds	0 0 1 1 0 1 1—4
Dezuba (first shot at trap), 21yds	0 0 1 0 0 0 0—1

Siegler cup and first money, Dickens won on tie with Burdett, second money, Heritage third money. Sweepstake shooting until dark was joined in by members from out of town who came later, among whom we were pleased to see Mr. Pilkington, of Oak Point, a good shot and a gentleman.—JACOBSTAFF.

ST. LOUIS, Nov. 28.—A match at 50 glass balls, revolving traps, 20yds. rise, was shot at the Riverside Gun Club grounds, to-day, between Messrs. Burgdorf and Maune, with the following result:

Burgdorf	1011010101111111001111101111000011100000111011111—32
Maune	1111001111111010101001101100001110101031101110011—31

LONDON, Ont., Dec. 2.—A pigeon shooting match came off at Strathroy this afternoon, in which several London shots participated. A. C. Smith, of this city, officiated as referee. The medal recently won by J. Paine was won by J. P. Evans, of London, who killed 10 straight birds. Richard Smith, of Strathroy, was second, and B. Drake and G. Rapley, of London, divided third and fourth money. In a sweepstakes W. C. Drake and C. N. Simpson, of London, tied for first on 5 straight birds each, and divided first and second money. H. Mayor and R. Smith tied for third and fourth on 3 birds each.

MEDFORD, Dec. 4.—There will be an all day shoot at the Wellington Gun Club grounds Dec. 16. One of the principal events of the day will be the contest for the Climax diamond badge.

SACRAMENTO, Nov. 26.—At Agricultural Park to-day the Forester Gun Club and the Pacific Sportsmen's Club shot the match for a supper, which has for a week or two formed the subject of conversation and discussion among those who delight in the use of the shotgun. The weather was delightful, though perhaps if there had been a little more breeze to blow the smoke away after the discharge of the first barrel, the scores would have been better. The birds were a fine lot, big and strong as a general thing, and many of them, hard hit, succeeded in carrying their loads of lead outside the flags. The shooters were in excellent humor, and there was not a hard word or dispute from first to last. There was a large attendance of spectators, who evinced much interest in the match, and it really was a very close contest, neither team ever succeeding in getting more than four birds in the lead. In the first round the Pacifics made two less misses than the Foresters, but the latter improved in the second round, and at the close of the third round were two birds ahead. At the commencement of the ninth and tenth rounds the teams were tied. At the beginning of the eleventh the Pacifics had the advantage of one, but the teams were even when they began the twelfth. The Foresters in it missed only two to their opponents' four, and won by a total of 102 to 100. The shooting was not up to the average of those engaged in it, but it may be remarked that very few birds escaped unhurt. In the following score the figure 2 denotes when the second barrel was used, which in many instances was only to "make sure" after a bird had been brought to grass. The match was under Hurlingham rules, members of the teams shooting alternately:

Foresters.		Pacifics.	
J Gerber	110112111011—10	Parrott	102011111111—10
H Gerber	202221121200— 9	Pedlar	211100111010— 8
W E Gerber	010011021021— 7	Flohr	100222111000— 7
Todd	022201111211—10	Wittenbrock	120012211111— 8
Biderman	112010111102— 9	Routier	222212012000— 8
Ankener	202012220001— 5	Chapman	200110213022— 8
Kane	022001010121— 6	Dandini	002212112111—10
Zuver	211212220222—11	Vaughn	121201102202— 9
Coffey	102012121001— 8	Kunz	221102212202—10
Ruhstaller	121220101201— 9	Morrison	100101210201— 7
Shepler	121101110211—10	Nesbitt	120000120110— 6
Hamilton	111010121201— 8	Graves	120012111201— 9

The Foresters considered the opportunity a good one for their medal shoot also, and five of their members took part who were not in the team match, as did also Louis Nicolaus, of the Pacifics, making the following scores:

Schrott	1101121111101—10	Young	1222221100211—10
Miller	0000011222201— 6	Tebbetts	0011222211012— 8
Chapman	1111211112211—11	Nicolaus	1102121022111—10

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 25.—The open tournament given by the Lincoln Gun Club to-day at Alameda Point did not bring together as many shooters as was anticipated, most of the gun men preferring to take a day at quail or duck to breaking pottery. The few shooters present, however, went to work early in the day and some good sport was had. The first match was at 10 single clays, 18yds.:

Donaldson	0101101000—4	Hober	0110000000—2
Dunshee	1100110011—6	Scovern	1101011011—7
Campbell	1100100100—4		

The second shoot was at the same number. Three men, Dunshee, Campbell and Donaldson tied and on a freeze out Campbell froze out and the other two divided the pot:

Dunshee	0110111011—7	Brown	0000010001—2
Campbell	1111010110—7	G Donaldson	0111011101—7
Hober	0011001001—4	Schultz	0001111100—5
Scovern	0111010011—6		

BOSTON, Dec. 1.—The trap-shooters had a pleasant meet at Walnut Hill to-day, although a raw wind blew across the range during most of the contest. The match was the last one for this winter. The winners in the sweepstake matches were: 1. Six clay-pigeons—Nichols first, Eddy second, Swift third. 2. Six clay-pigeons—Snow and Stanton first, Nichols second, Lewis and Eddy third. 3. Six bats—Stanton and Nichols first, Swift and Eddy second, Lewis third. 4. Six clay-pigeons, straightaway—Swift first, Nichols second, Eddy third. 5. Six clay-pigeons—Stanton first, Snow second, Eddy third. 6. Six clay-pigeons—Swift first, Stanton second, Snow third. 7. Six clay birds—Stanton first, Swift second. 8. Six clay-pigeons—Stanton first, Nichols second. 9. Six blackbirds—Stanton and Nichols first, Eddy second. 10. Six clay-pigeons—Nichols and Swift first, Stanton second. 11. Three clay-pigeons—Nichols first, Stanton and Swift second. 12. Six clay-pigeons, straightaway—Nichols first, Stanton second. 13. Six quail—Nichols first, Stanton second. 14. Six quail—Stanton first, Snow second.

TORONTO, Nov. 27.—A shooting match took place this afternoon at Oulcott's Hotel, Eglinton, between A. Wyness and J. Bailey, at 10 birds each, Bailey winning, he scoring 8 out of 10, while his opponent only grassed 6. Wm. Smith acted as referee, and S. Townson and Jeff Worden as judges.

Canoeing.

Secretaries of canoe clubs are requested to send to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with name, membership, signal, etc., of their clubs, and also notices in advance of meetings and races, and report of the same. Canoeists and all interested in canoeing are requested to forward to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with logs of cruises, maps, and information concerning their local waters, drawings or descriptions of boats and fittings, and all items relating to the sport.

WIDE VS. NARROW CANOES.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I have read the article on "Wide vs. Narrow Canoes" with considerable interest, because I have sailed wide canoes for eight years and know that for sailing they are preferable every way, but have been satisfied with reading until "S." came along in the issue of Dec. 2 and tread on my corns.

I am inclined to think the past season must have been "S.'s" first on the Delaware, otherwise he would not have claimed to have beaten duckers with a canoe. The duckers he speaks of were open pushing boats, without centerboards, and are not designed for sailing. They carry 9 or 12yds. of canvas (54 or 72sq. ft.), not square yards, as "S." says. Sails on the Delaware are spoken of according to the number of yards of canvas 27in. wide they are made of, and deducting bights and corner pieces, a yard of canvas makes 6sq. ft. of sail. The sails on these Gloucester pushing boats are used only in running from the boat house to the gunning grounds, so that there is little credit in beating them. If he thinks he can beat a sailing ducker, and will call at Boat House 15, Shackamaxon Wharf, I will see that he has a fair opportunity. On this wharf are 55 duckers 15×44, they carry 18yds. of sail (108sq. ft.), with a crew of two. There are two duckers on Allen's slip that carried last year 25yds. (150sq. ft.). They will sail 2ft. to 1 with any narrow canoe 15ft. long.

Canoeing on the Delaware has not met with favor. The owners of canoes are usually boys who have built their own boats (many of them very creditable jobs), or gentlemen who have taken the sport up recently, and who know but little of boating. It takes but a short time for them to graduate into larger and better boats. The fact of the matter is canoes are not adapted to these waters, for cruising in shallow water and where carries are necessary. I can imagine nothing better, but where we have plenty of water, wind and tide, a more roomy boat gives much more comfort, in our sailing duckers and tuck-ups we rarely touch an oar, but when we do we want to go faster than a paddle will carry us.

Then again, both duckers and tuck-ups travel in fleets of from a dozen to a hundred; all land at about the same places, meeting the same people week after week. This association is a pleasure equally if not more appreciated than the sailing. Any other type of boat is out of place, so that gradually canoeists are found joining the majority in duckers, and again single-hand sailing is a sport few enjoy. A boon companion adds spice which every sailor appreciates.

The champion flag for duckers is carried by a boat built for me three years ago, she carries 18yds. of sail (108 sq. ft.) and a crew of two. I can speak for the present owner in saying that if there is any canoe on the Delaware that can beat it he would be pleased to give it an opportunity.

I was in Bridesburg, Sunday, and saw one of the finest jobs of boat building ever turned out on the river, a 15ft. canoe, just finished by Wiser, it is polished like a piano top, and if finish will make a boat sail, it is going to set the river on fire next year.

One of the canoe clubs has been talking of building a canoe house for forty canoes at Louder's Slip, Camden. It will be a big thing if they do. They are now scattered over two slips. The closer you can bring boatmen together the greater the pleasure for all.

Among the fifty-five duckers on Shackamaxon Slip I heard of only four capsizes the past season. Contrast that with the canoe record.

CHAS. L. WORK.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 3.

WESTERN MEN AND WESTERN MEETS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I have been greatly interested by the letters from canoeists to your paper, and am ashamed to admit that the canoe items are the only ones that interest me, and that we subscribe to it only for such news. The type is wretchedly small for us old men, and the FOREST AND STREAM would please several thousand readers by printing that portion of their paper in readable print.

I was one of the fortunate beings who attended both the W. C. A. at Ballast and the A. C. A. at Grindstone, but note the difference. To the former I traveled 150 miles, arriving at my destination the same day, and enjoyed ten days of solid pleasure. For the latter I could only spare six days, four and a half of which were consumed in getting there and returning, but the day and a half amply repaid the exertion and necessary heavy expense, though I thanked my lucky star my canoe did not accompany me. There is an impression that the Western canoeists oppose the A. C. A. This, no doubt, originated by articles that have appeared from the pens of Eastern canoeists. Surely no Western man can say anything against the A. C. A., for many are members and all have the warmest and kindliest feeling for the old flag, but can we be blamed for our enthusiasm in the kindred sport? The A. C. A. for the past three years at Grindstone was beyond our reach, and now set for Lake Champlain it might as well be on the Bermudas, not that we asked for salt water, however. The West is enthusiastic, and the A. C. A. not coming to the relief by giving a taste of her society, she launched herself in the Lake Erie Islands, and within a year enrolled a hundred canoes. With delightful surroundings, sheltered waters course and very tiresome cruising waters, Ballast Island presented the Mecca the Western canoers had long sought. Can any right-minded brother in the East blame them for the action or envy the rapidly increasing roll?

The W. C. A. men are as sociable and whole-souled a set of tars as ever gripped a paddle or held a sheet, with no petty jealousies or dislikes and willing to enter into any division that will result in a mutual benefit, but looking at it from a bird's eye view, are we not rapidly growing into a big tub upon a very flat bottom, for very lack of inducements offered by the A. C. A. in past and

No. 76, W. C. A.

[Our correspondent infers that the A. C. A. has made no effort to give increased facilities to its Western members, but if we are not mistaken the first meet at Ballast Island arose from the agitation of the question of extending the A. C. A. by means of a Western branch, as talked of at the meet of 1884. In our review of the season, Dec. 11, 1884, the matter was alluded to, and three weeks later it was discussed at length in our columns, a scheme being outlined which would have placed the proposed Western Branch on the same footing which the Eastern and Central Divisions now occupy. It was the desire of many of the organizers of the first Ballast Island meet to form a division of the A. C. A., and why a separate organization was formed is now pretty well known. At that time it was proposed to elect a Western canoeist as Commodore at the meet of 1885, just following the Ballast Island meet, and to provide for an A. C. A. meet in the West in 1886, but the action taken at Ballast Island made this impossible. It has long been realized by all thinking A. C. A. men that one meet will not do for so large a country, and even now the plan of establishing several in various locations is in actual operation. With interests in common and working for the same ends it is to be regretted that the two organizations are separated even in name.]

A RUN ON THE UPPER MISSISSIPPI.

MY first visit to Brainerd, Minn., was in 1873. The day of my arrival was wintry and the snow lay deep in the silent and dark pine forests, through which the train had been speeding for twenty-four hours. Brainerd was then a thriving little lumber town of three or four hundred inhabitants, who had followed the fortunes of the Northern Pacific Railroad, and, when the great financial crash of that year came, in which Jay Cooke figured so prominently, they had settled down in seeming content to await the arrival of better times. An incident will show the condition of the town at that time. Like all frontier towns, business was all done on one street, and along its entire length there were alternately stores, saloons, dance houses, and hurdy-gurdy halls. Outside of these places signs were displayed to entice the red-shirted and blue-breeched lumberman into these dens to be fleeced. Down by the "Last Chance" saloon, whose sign signified that it was the last chance one had of procuring a drink of "headlight" at that end of the town, stood a large pine tree, with stout limb extending in a patronizing manner over the sidewalk and building, twenty or thirty feet above the ground. This limb was decorated with the bodies of two Chippewa Indians, who had been lynched the night before for the murder of a white family, a short distance from town. Slowly the bodies oscillated as the breeze gently swayed them to and fro, with the twisting and untwisting of the ropes. The uncovered faces had a horrible appearance. It was a sight I cannot efface from memory. Judge Lynch was well represented by the stern-faced and determined crowd assembled to carry out his decree, and to see that justice was meted out to the murderers who had been caught red-handed. There was no other law in those days, and the town was overrun with renegades.

I had not long been there before I found a chum in Al. Wilson, a companion after my own heart, as fond of outdoor life as I. He enjoyed both fishing and hunting, and we had many a delightful tramp throug the great pine forests, and jolly canoe rides on the Mississippi and the many lakes in the vicinity. These waters were full of fish, and in the fall were resorts for ducks, on their southern flight, which stopped to feed on the wild rice that grew so abundantly along the shores. When summer asserted itself and the warm days had come, Al and I grew restless and longed to get out again into the free air of the woods. We hired an old Chippewa Indian to make a birch bark canoe, for which we paid him $10. Charley Elliot and Tom Fernald, two old canoemen and thorough woodsmen, invited us to join them in exploring the outlet of Serpent Lake to determine whether it emptied into the Mississippi River. Our craft were loaded on a flat car. After making the portage from the track to the lake, a fire was soon sending the smoke in a thin, straight column up through the trees, and we were busy getting dinner. Two young ducks, a few partridges and some black bass were quickly done to a turn, and we all sat down, using pieces of birch bark for plates. Then the outfit was carefully packed in the two canoes to trim them perfectly.

Our party numbered five now, as a Mr. Stauff joined us at the last minute. He was a German, of a very jolly disposition, a florid face, speaking of copious draughts of beer, and he weighed 300lbs. Elliot was of medium height, a mass of bone and muscle, and weighed about 175lbs. He had a pleasant, agreeable face, and a pair of deep blue eyes, and a nerve like steel. His partner, Tom, was a man of similar disposition, but stood over six feet, and was as slender as the German was stout. Al was a slim youngster like myself, and neither of us carried any extra flesh on our bones, as we kept ourselves thin by our long walks. Elliot, Al and I occupied one canoe, while Tom and Mr. S. took the other. After arranging ourselves comfortably—Charley in the bow, I amidships and Al in the stern—we dipped our paddles and were soon racing across the smooth and mirror-like surface of the lake. Our little bark cut the water like a knife, and as we brought the paddles out behind, long sprays of bubbles would follow in the wake, and drops adhering to the paddles would not have time to fall before we had them under again. The air was delightful, a little bit warm, and the perspiration stood in beads on our faces and slowly trickled down the bridge of our noses as we bent our heads and bodies to our work. Elliot started a song, and kept time with his paddle, as he reached well forward and with a long, steady pull and a peculiar turn under water guided us in a direct line to the outlet of the lake. Five, six, yes, seven miles we raced, and when we reached the outlet we were only a length ahead of Tom and S.

What a miserable little outlet for that immense body of water. Not more than 5ft. wide and not as many inches deep. Through the heart of the forest it ran its silent course, and as we entered and started down I could not see how we could go very far. About three miles down we came to a series of falls, filled with rocks and impossible to pass in our boats. The only thing was to make a portage of several miles by land and carry both boats and baggage through the heavy undergrowth of the forest. We held a council and decided to retrace our steps, take the boats back to the track, put them on the next train and go down to Mud River, a few miles further east, and from there go down to the Mississippi River and home. By river back to Brainerd was ninety miles.

By 5 o'clock we were gliding down Mud River, a little bit of a stream with muddy banks and muddy bottom, and in an hour were floating down on the bosom of the Mississippi. Rain began to fall in a little misty drizzle and we pulled to the shore, landed and carried everything to the high bank. We could hardly get a blaze for supper, and nothing but smoke seemed to reward us as we stood around and rubbed our red and aching eyes. The bacon sputtered and spit in the pan, while drops of rain hissed as they fell into the hot grease, and soon the rain came down in torrents and put out the fire. "Cold wittles" had to satisfy us for that night, and as we crawled under our upturned canoes, we knew we were in for a most uncomfortable time. From above the rain could not touch us, but before long we felt the cold embrace of water coming in under, there was no help for it.

The long, dismal night ended at last and we crowded out into the sunlight of the morning. No dry wood could be found and again a cold meal had to satisfy us. We were all glad to leave such an inhospitable camp and were soon dashing down the rapid current of the river.

"What's that roar, Charley, that we can hear ahead?"

"That is from the first rapids we have to go over, and when we turn the next bend you can see them plainly. Now, a word of advice to you boys, when we enter the rapids take your paddles from the water, and hold them ready to use when I give the word, sit quietly in the boat, and under no circumstance make a sudden move, even if you feel the canoe upsetting, but let your bodies sway with her every motion, and I'll take you through all right."

"By Jove, Al, look there!" As we turned the bend the rapids were seen below, boiling and whirling in mad delight, with the deep blue of the water curling and lashing and dashing over the rock-dispited passage. Our little bark danced gaily along, and, as we were fairly into them, Al and I ceased paddling, and kept our eyes on Elliot, as he stood leaning a little forward, with his body lightly swaying with the lively motions of the canoe, and silently and slowly dipping his paddle into the turbulent waters, just enough to keep her steady in her course. The excitement was intense, and when Elliot, in a very quiet voice, told us to pull, we eagerly dipped our paddles and shot down into the quieter waters below.

All day long, until the sun slowly hid himself behind the dark forests that lined either bank, and the quiet of eventide and twilight settled over the river, and the low songs of the birds came clearly to us from on shore, we went steadily on. Then the moon shone white and grand, as its full, through an occasional opening in the dense pines, until it rose above the timber belt, throwing rays of light across the murmuring waters. As the luminary of night rose higher and higher, and illumined with a broad belt of light the stream between the dark shores, the river ahead looked like a broad silver line, winding in and out of the gloomy banks.

"Hark! Are there more rapids ahead, Charley?"

"Yes, and the worst one we have to pass. Keep your nerve."

We quietly settled ourselves in a kneeling position, ready for the worst. The roar of the rapids was deafening, and as they came in view their grandeur was sublime. Leaping in the air the water fell in spray, through which the moonlight shone with silver radiance. Down whizzed our frail canoe, dancing, jumping and leaping almost out of the water as the boisterous waves roughly embraced her; into the midst of all the fury she sped with lightning speed, guided by an arm of steel. What a picture to transfer to canvas! Bare-headed, wet locks clinging to bared neck, the white spray dashing and drenching him, Elliot stood in eager attitude, facing undaunted the rapids. The coolness of the man was reassuring. Al and I lost fear and knelt in our drenched garments, ready for the word. "Pull!" sharp rang the command; and before the word had fairly left his lips our paddles were dipped deep in the seething mass, and the canoe shot, with a sudden turn, missing by less than half a foot a sharp and ragged rock. Had we struck the shock would have landed us in the other world. Loud was the yell Elliot gave as we passed safely out into the river below, and as Al and I took up the yell, it was echoed back to us from the canoe behind, that had also passed safely over.

Away we went on the swift current, and the roar of the rapids was now a murmuring sound that gradually died away faintly as we increased the distance between us. In the still night our songs were caught up by the lumbermen on shore, and the chorus followed us from camp to camp, and only ceased as we glided to the bank at the bridge at Brainerd, and went ashore, well satisfied with the result of our glorious ride.

JACK.

BISMARCK, Dak.

THE KEYSTONE C. C.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The Keystone C. C. is a Philadelphia club whose boats are canvas with one exception, a birch bark. The founder of this club is Mr. Norgrave, a veteran canoeist, who after several failures succeeded in organizing the present club. Mr. Norgrave is a good sailor and a designer as well, four canoes in the club being built from his designs: Nameless, owned by Mr. Wm. Squires; Mohawk, Mr. R. Binder; Belle, Dr. Little, and his own, Picnic. The beginning of the present year found him the only member of the club, but by August there were eight members in the club, and now we have ten members and eight canoes, with three canoes building, a good showing in a few months. We claim our canoes to be the best now afloat. The dimensions are all alike, 15×30, with two air-tight compartments and one dry stowage. They are made as strong as canoes can be made, the ribs red elm, the decks Spanish cedar, with ash combings, and the trimmings nickel plated. The sails are all of the lateen pattern except Picnic's, which is a lug. We have had no club cruise this summer, but all of our canoes have been on cruises at different times. Nameless made a trip of two weeks as far as the Water Gap; Picnic made several, one down the river and through the Chesapeake Canal, and Mohawk down the river on the 3d of July, intending to spend several days, but had to come back on the 4th, having met with an accident which might have resulted fatally. Several smaller cruises were made by members of the club. I wish to call attention to Mr. Boshart's canoe Osscola, which we claim is the best and handsomest canvas canoe afloat. It was built by himself, of the same dimensions as the rest, but is much handsomer. Paint is used only on the canvas, every piece of wood in the canoe being varnished. The other canoes of the club are Witch Apple, Mr. Conly, Mr. Watt's new canoe not yet named, and two canoes now building. We are to hold a meeting very soon to elect officers, to adopt a constitution and to decide what to do for more room, as we are already crowded. There is a rumor of a new canoe paper to be published in this city next spring.—KEYSTONE.

FLORIDA C. C.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The first race of the Florida C. C. took place Nov. 25, the following canoes entering: Ida C., R. M. Call; Pelican, C. Buckman; Ibis, Chas. S. Adams; Madeleine, Bion Barnett. The race was 1¼ miles dead to leeward and return, sailed in a heavy N. W. wind. The Ida C. got away first, quickly followed by the Ibis. Pelican and Madeleine were cut off by a raft coming down the river, and were several minutes behind at the start. Ida C. turned the buoy with a long lead, but in the beat back against a strong tide was overhauled by the Madeleine, which came in first, Ida C. second, Pelican third. Ibis capsized soon after starting, but her skipper very pluckily bailed her out and sailed over the course. This is the first of a series of races to be sailed during the winter on the first and third Thursdays of each month, the canoe winning the most races of the series to receive a cup presented by the captain. Our club is a sub-organization of the Florida Y. C., using the same club house, which is very advantageously situated in the heart of the city. Visiting canoeists will receive a hearty welcome and the hospitalities of our club house. No more beautiful stream for canoeing exists than the noble St. John, and I hope the day is not far distant when a sufficient number of canoeists desiring to escape the rigors of a Northern winter will assemble here to give us a winter meet.—MADELEINE.

CONEY ISLAND CREEK.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I noticed in your issue of Nov. 4 that Mr. C. M. Shedd states that if the meet of 1887 is held in Shinnecock Bay, those desiring it could cruise from Far Rockaway Bay to Shinnecock Bay all the way inside. Four years ago I cruised from a point about two miles from Sheepshead Bay to Great South Bay, taking advantage of the canal between Jamaica Bay and Far Rockaway Bay. One may easily cruise from New York by this route up Gravesend Bay, through Coney Island Creek, Sheepshead Bay and a creek north of Barren Island, up Rockaway Channel past the railroad bridge and then through the canal mentioned. After that the route as described by Mr. Shedd. One must be at the canal at about half tide, as at low water it is nearly dry, and at high water a canoe can hardly pass under the bridge. Coney Island Creek runs nearly dry at low water near Sheepshead Bay, so it would be necessary to catch the tide pretty well up there, too.—A. W. B.

THE A. C. A. REGATTA COMMITTEE.—*To the Members of the American Canoe Association:* After consultation with the following active members and in pursuance with Article VII. of the Constitution, Mr. Henry Stanton, of New York (Chairman), Col. H. C. Rogers, of Peterboro, Ont., and Mr. Geo. M. Barney, of Springfield, Mass., have been appointed the Regatta Committee for the annual meeting of the Association, and they will be respected accordingly. Members are requested to address all communications relative to matters within the jurisdiction of the Regatta Committee to the chairman thereof at Mills Building, Broad street, New York city. I am, with great respect, ROBERT J. WILKIN, Commodore (Brooklyn, N. Y., Dec. 1).

A PECOWSIC FOR NEW YORK.—An order has been placed for a Pecowsic with slight alterations for a member of the N. Y. C. C., and the boat will receive a thorough trial next summer on New York Bay.

STILLWATER C. C.—This club was formed last spring at Dayton, Ohio, with 20 members. Cruises have been made on the Stillwater, Miami and Ohio Rivers, and Miami Canal.

THE LIST OF CLUBS.—The Oskosh and Yonkers clubs should be added to our list. The Newburg B. and C. C. reports 34 members, 12 of them canoeists and 9 A. C. A. members.

OSHKOSH C. C.—This club has built a club house this year, but as done little racing.

A LOCAL MEET ON SALT WATER.—Springfield, Mass., Nov. 26.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I am glad to see there is one man who favors a salt water meet who signs as "Stiletto," and all I have to say is, "Old man 'Stiletto,' I am wid ye's always," and if you want a good salt water meet next August, with some 25 or 30 good canoeists, just drop me a line.—C. M. SHEDD, S. C. C. [Cannot a meet be arranged early enough not to conflict with the A.C.A. meet in August. If a good site on the Sound (such as Thimble Islands) could be found, easily reached from New York and New England, many would attend. Peconic Bay is too inaccessible for a short meet.]

Yachting.

A LENGTH AND SAIL AREA CUTTER.

INTERIOR AND CONSTRUCTION.

THE subject of interior fittings is one that has received comparatively little attention in the past from American builders, partly from the fact that, all the boats being of one general type in which the design and construction of the hull dictated imperatively a certain arrangement, one stereotyped plan was followed year after year with no attempt at improvement. In the old centerboard sloop for instance, of the length under consideration, it followed that the cabin must be immediately abaft the centerboard trunk; the forecastle and galley just ahead of the same, and a passageway from one to the other on one side of the trunk next the center, to obtain the greatest head room. This left a fairly large space on one side of the trunk which was utilized naturally for a stateroom, while the smaller space on the other side by the passageway, and partly under the side deck, was available only for w. c., pantry and icebox.

The cockpit, always found in these boats, swallowed up a great deal of room abaft the cabin, leaving a waste space of doubtful utility beneath it, and a similar space on each side. Thus it followed that between centerboard trunk, cockpit and side decks, an arbitrary division of the entire bulk of the boat was made, and all that was possible for the builder or owner was to use the various divisions to the best advantage. In any given hull he had a certain amount of space, divided not according to his taste, but according to the position and size of the centerboard and cockpit, and he made the best of what he had.

Now to look at the matter in another way, let us suppose a man to be about to build a house in which he is limited to one story, and in which it is necessary that width should be restricted far more than length. He would take naturally a height that would allow him to stand erect with ease; next for his sleeping apartment he would take a length at least a little greater than this height, while as to breadth he would be less particular, leaving room for a chair on each side, a table in the middle, and a passage on each side between them. Now he has all the room necessary to stand, to sleep, or for free movement in any direction. If he wants more than one apartment he will add one forward for kitchen and one in the rear for bed-room, retaining the middle one as a living and dining-room. These are the essential elements of a house in their simplest form, and if at the same time it is the builder's object to inclose the least possible bulk and with the least area of surface, it is evident that he will adopt the simple box-like form of the mansard roof rather than the angles and gables of the Gothic order.

These elementary ideas should guide the yacht builder or designer, as the necessity for an economic division of space is always more imperative afloat than on shore, and the conditions he labors under are practically those we have described. Suppose that in place of having his space already divided into certain portions by the form and construction of the boat the problem is given to him under altered conditions; to utilize to the best advantage a certain bulk of so many cubic feet. The natural method of proceeding would be as above, to place it in the form of a prism, a little deeper than a man's height, say 6ft. to 6ft. 3in., as narrow as is consistent with a free fore and aft movement, and as long as possible, giving several apartments 7ft. long or over for a crew, galley, saloon and sleeping cabin. It is evident that such an arrangement as this is the most convenient and comfortable that can be had under the assumed conditions, and at the same time an examination of the accompanying plans will show that the boat of good depth and of 4 to 6 beams in length is the one best adapted to such a disposition. The plans show the deck, vertical section and cabin floor plan of the cutter described last week, while the three small cuts show the midship sections of Cinderella, the Design and a typical cutter of Clara's beam. The arrangement of berths, etc., in the first, is not to scale, but merely shows the general plan followed in boats of wide beam. The wood and lead keels in all three are only approximate.

"Room" is a rather indefinite term, its meaning differing with each individual, from the young sailor who rolls in a blanket and turns in contentedly on top of a 20in. locker to the man who wishes to entertain on his yacht as he would at home and whose menu each day must rival that of his club in town. In its ordinary application, however, to a yacht of sufficient size to make life aboard not only practicable, but comfortable, it includes of necessity quarters for two or three besides the owner and crew; a comfortable cabin that shall always be available, and a sufficient space for steward's pantry, icebox, stores and galley. To do this, say for a party of four, requires not only a certain number of cubic feet of space, but also that this bulk shall be disposed of in such shape as to be readily utilized.

In this disposition of the space at their disposal American and English builders have differed as radically as in other details. In the old American sloop of great beam and shoal draft the space was divided up about in this manner: A cabin of good size, obtained by a high and wide house, easily entered from the cockpit by a short flight of steps, and lighted by large windows in the sides of the house as well as by a skylight. In a boat of 50ft. or upward the centerboard trunk occupies a space at least 15ft. long, 1ft. wide and extending from keel to cabin top; enforcing a certain fore and aft division, occupying the best space in the boat, and driving the cabin as far aft as possible. The cabin itself, of good size, has a wide floor where not encroached upon by the centerboard, it has a locker on each side, perhaps making up into beds, and back of each of these under the wings is a permanent berth, the cabin being the main sleeping apartment. Forward, on the starboard side, is a very fair stateroom for the owner, and forward of this in turn is sometimes a captain's room, rather cramped and contracted, as it is only partly under the cabin trunk. On the port side of the centerboard is a passage from main cabin to forecastle and galley, opening on which are pantries, w.c. and perhaps a small stateroom. The forecastle is but a poor hole at best, low, cramped and difficult of ventilation, and the galley is sometimes doomed to form a part of it, a very undesirable arrangement. Abaft the main cabin is a waste space beneath the cockpit, small, dirty and inaccessible, used for stowage of lines, anchors, etc., while beneath the floor the ballast and water tanks occupy all the space. Besides the berths the wings also afford room for some extra lockers. The principal space then is in the cabin, where most of the party must sleep, the stateroom making up only one berth.

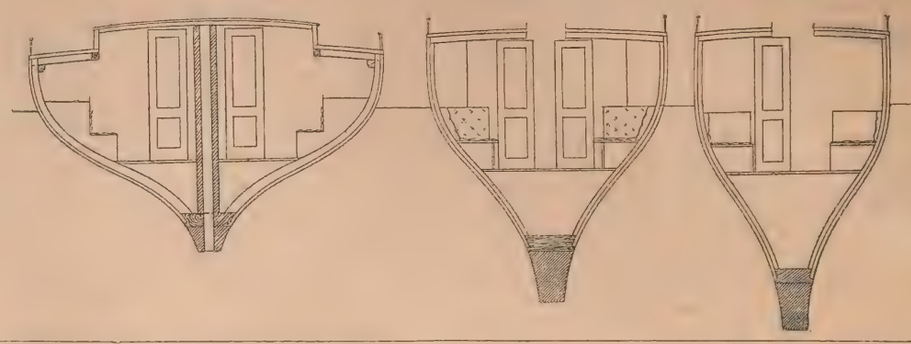
On deck the space is largely taken up by the cabin house, the gangways, 2½ or 3ft. wide, give little aggregate room, especially as the boats partly obstruct them. The cockpit, however, is apt to be large, and from it the cabin is easily reached.

In the new type of centerboard boat, such as Cinderella, there is an improvement over the old; the beam is less and the freeboard greater, while the cabin house is lower for the same amount of head room. The forecastle and galley are better, and the outside keel may leave some room for stowage under the floor. The cockpit, however, coupled with the necessity of keeping the cabin abaft the centerboard trunk, prohibits an after cabin, and entails much waste room aft.

Not merely the altered proportions of the boats, but the different climate, uses and general conditions, have brought about a totally different disposition of space in English yachts. The increased depth and lessened beam have cut off the house, giving a flush deck, and at the same time removed the wings at each side, which space is of little use, while the whole form of the boat gives an excellent fore and aft arrangement of two or three separate rooms, of moderate width, but of good length and height. The odd corners and angles of the sloop, such as space about and below cockpit, in wings under side decks and far in the bows, disappear almost entirely.

The general arrangement includes a flush deck, a companion leading to a passageway below, and abaft this a separate ladies' cabin, with lockers, wardrobes and two good berths. Forward of the passage is the main cabin, used as a common meeting room and for dining, but not, as a rule, for a dormitory in a boat of any size. In all large yachts the owner's stateroom is forward or abaft the saloon, and one may be had in a boat of the size of the design, at the cost of some other features. The general points of the two methods, to compare them, are in the American a large cockpit, a main cabin of good size, used also as a sleeping apartment, and a single stateroom for the owner; in the English there is no cockpit, but a good double stateroom reached from a passage, a stateroom for the owner opening into the saloon, and one or two berths in the passage, while the saloon itself is not used for sleeping, but is always neat and in order for use as a parlor or dining room. This plan, of course, secures a greater degree of privacy, and is specially desirable where ladies are of the party. Besides these features there is a roomy portion of the boat about the mast devoted to the steward's department, while the forecastle, long and high, is sure to be roomy and well aired and lighted. The increased depth of hull and the entire ballast on the keel also give a large space below the cabin floor, not only for watertanks and chain locker, but for sails, anchors, warps, coal, stores and other articles, a clear gain over the sloop.

MIDSHIP SECTIONS OF TYPICAL BOATS.



Looking first to the extreme type of boat, Clara presents a very good arrangement of internal space. The main cabin is 8ft. 9in. long, 8ft. 4in. wide, and with 6ft. 6in. under deck and 6ft. 2½in. under beams. The room is square, well lighted by a skylight 3x2ft., and contains a large locker in each side, and at the forward end a sideboard and closets. A swing table is permanently fixed to the floor. The breadth of floor is 3ft. 3½in., and of the lockers 2ft. Abaft this room is a space 4ft. 6½in. long, in which is the companion ladder. On the port side is a single berth extending partly into the after cabin to obtain the required length, under which are drawers and and closets. On the starboard side of companion is a toilet room with w. c. and a folding washstand of compact form. From this passageway a door opens forward into the saloon and one opens aft into the ladies' cabin, a room 8ft. 9in. long and 6ft. 4in. high under deck. On each side is a good berth with a seat or locker in front; between the berths at the after end is a washstand, and at the fore end of each a closet, that on the port side forming part of the berth previously mentioned.

Forward of the main saloon is a space 6ft. long and 6ft.8in. under beams, the port side of which is taken up by a closet 20in. square and by a large bin for sails, a very convenient feature. On the opposite side is a closet table and locker, above which a swing berth is made up for the captain, sole occupant of this room. A light iron ladder leads to a square hatch in the deck, also used for sails. It is worth noticing that this room as well as the entire forecastle is handsomely paneled in Spanish cedar, neat, clean and light. The forecastle is 17ft.6in. long and 6ft.4in. high, the after end being devoted to the galley and pantry. Below the floors is a large space for sails, stores coal, water, lines, etc., while abaft the ladies' cabin is another compartment for sails and lines, opening from the deck, and far cleaner and dryer than the similar space beneath the sloop's cockpit. The deck space is 9ft. wide by 63ft. extreme length, and though narrow for handling big spars its available area is better than in the sloop with a cabin house and a cockpit. Clara is designed for racing rather than any other purpose, and the owner's cabin has been omitted, but if desired the main cabin could be shortened so as to admit of a fairly large owner's cabin.

The design shows a different arrangement, the captain's room being omitted to give more space to the owner and his friends. The saloon is 9ft. long and nearly 10ft. 9in. wide, with a height of 6ft. 2in. under beams. The lockers are large and comfortable, 6ft. 6in. by 2ft. 4in. At the head of each is a sideboard, 2ft. 3in. square, above one being a bookcase and above the other a plate cupboard. The floor is 5ft. wide between the sideboards and 4ft. 6in. between the lockers, a width that is ample for table and passageway. The ladies' cabin is 8ft. 9in. long and 10 to 10ft. 9in. wide, with 6ft. 3in. headroom. The berths are 6ft. 4in. long and 2ft. 3in. wide, and the lockers are 10in. wide. There are two wardrobes 2ft. 5in. by 3f., and reaching from floor to deck, and a large washstand against the after bulkhead. This room—large, well aired and lighted—is far superior to any apartment on board a sloop, even of larger size. The space between the saloon and the after cabin is 6ft. 3in. long and 11ft. wide. In the center is the companion ladder, 1ft. 6in. wide, a gain over the narrower boat. On the port side is a locker in the form of a large sofa, used if necessary for a bed. On the starboard side is a berth, or by a slightly different arrangement a good stateroom may be had there.

This space is also used for a smoking room, while the closet under the stairs serves for oilers and such gear. The captain's cabin is dispensed with, a disadvantage, as his dignity and authority are better maintained if he is not berthed with the crew, but in its place is a large toilet room with w. c. and folding lavatory, and on the opposite side a dresser and steward's pantry. The forecastle is 15ft. long and has over 6ft. 3in. headroom. The galley is in the after end, and there are besides, lockers, folding cots, and a large closet in the bow. The deck, 7ft. long and 11ft. 4in. wide, gives plenty of room for all purposes, as it is only obstructed by the skylights and companions, 2ft. wide. Even with boats swung in there is good space between them and the hatches, while the available room for handling canvas and spars is greatly in excess of the wide sloop or the 6-beam cutter. Forward of the main skylight is a flat hatch for sails, with a corresponding hatch in the floor of the cabin, by which the sail bins in the hold are reached; while under the main companion is a second hatch in the cabin floor.

An inspection of the drawings will show that the interior of the yacht is utilized to the last inch, the only waste space being in the extreme end of the counter, the bow being filled by a large locker or closet, which, owing to the height, is readily accessible. Every part is easily reached and of such form as to be available for stowage of some kind. Part of this is due to the general form, but the interior space is still further increased by the improved construction, and this opens up a most important subject which we can only touch briefly on now. The construction of the American sloop is familiar to all; a frame of heavy moulding, at least 5in. at heels and 3in. at heads, planking of 1¾in. yellow pine spiked or perhaps part treenailed on, and inside a 1¼in. skin of more "yaller pine," nice and fat in all probability, laid on the frames about as carefully as the siding is laid on a barn. This makes a side of 7 to 8in. thick, increased still further by the interior paneling and purely decorative part of the cabin.

Cinderella is probably the best built boat of her class yet turned out, the limit of lightness is probably reached in her, and her scantling cannot be cut down without a loss of necessary strength, and yet of her displacement of 42 tons only 17 is in the form of ballast, while in Clara's 37.5 tons the keel claims 21 tons, or the hull of the former weighs 60 per cent. of the total displacement, and of the latter only 44 per cent. In the design the figures are, displacement, 39.5 tons; ballast, 23 tons; ratio, 42 per cent. Cinderella is a remarkably well built yacht, and her scantling makes a fair showing for her class. The frames, sided 3in., are moulded 5in. at heels and 2¾in. at heads, the wales are 2in. thick and the other planking 1¾in. The garboards are of 2½in. oak, carefully fitted so as to unite the keel and frames as firmly as possible, the upper edges being squared with the adze to the thickness of the adjoining planking, 1¾in. Ample shelves, clamps and bilge clamps, all well fastended, dispense with the necessity of heavy ceilings, and that much weight is saved.

Now to contrast this construction with Clara or the design: The frames are of steel angles, 2×2×¼in., spaced 30in., with two steamed oak frames 2½×2in. between, the actual spacing being thus but 10in. The planking, 1½ to 1¾in., is bolted to the steel frames and copper rivetted to the oak. The frames are braced by diagonal straps of plate iron on their outer surface, over which the planking is gained. Suitable bilge clamps under the lockers serve to stiffen the whole structure and there is no interior ceiling. Above the tops of the sofas and up to the clamps is a thin paneling 1in. thick, so that the extreme thickness of side is but 1½ and 2 and 1in., equal to 4in. in cabin. The strength of the construction has been proven in such boats as Clara and Genesta that have not only raced hard for several seasons, but have crossed the Atlantic in safety.

Why such yachts are at once strong and light is evident from an inspection of the three sections. In the first place, the easy form, slight bilge and reduced sail area makes the strain to which they are subjected comparatively light. In the second place, the sides of the hull approach a straight line form from keel to gunwale, making approximately a box girder effectually braced to stand all strains. In the third place, instead of being cut in two in the most vital part by a cabin trunk above and a centerboard slot through the keel, these two sides are firmly united to the solid keel at their lower edges and to the uncut deck beam and the deck at their upper edges. The importance of this point is evident on reference to the cross sections. It is well known that the strongest of all forms is the triangle, and that all bracing of bridges, roofs or girders is simply a division into a series of triangles. If three spars of equal length be lashed together to form a triangle, no amount of pressure can change the form; the strain on any angle is transmitted to the other members. Now, suppose four spars be lashed together to make a square; a pressure on any one angle will change the shape of the figure, and its rigidity can only be secured by adding a fifth spar from corner to corner diagonally, thus dividing the figure into two triangles. This simple idea is the basis of all framing and bracing. Now to apply it to the yachts under consideration.

In the keel cutters of moderate beam the transverse section of any point approaches a triangle, two sides being made up of the sides of the boat from keel to planksheer, the third being the deck beam, whole and uncut. In Clara and the design all the deck beams are uncut save one at the companion and two abreast of skylight, so any pressure is transmitted from side to side by the deck beam and the form remains unchanged.

In the center-board boat, however, the conditions of the square are carried to an extreme. The sides, instead of being approximately straight from keel to deck with a light bilge well reinforced by the fore and aft arch of the bilge clamps, are composed of a more or less flat floor, a marked angle at the turn of the bilge, a straight side above; another angle at the deck, still another at the joint of cabin trunk and deck, and a fourth at the union of side and roof of cabin trunk. Thus there are three if not four distinct angles on each side, beside that at the keel, so that instead of the simple triangle the section now represents a polygon, having for its sides the floor on each side, the part from the bilge to the deck, the two half-decks or gangways, two sides and top of house, or nine sides and nine angles if in a very flat floored boat, or in the case of Cinderella as shown, seven sides and seven angles, without any chance for a diagonal brace. What figure in itself could be weaker than that shown? A blow or pressure on the side at planksheer would at once crush in the cabin trunk, as the plain uncut deck beam of the other figures is replaced by a collection of five pieces and four angles. Again the long, narrow and deep boat is effectually braced in a vertical direction, a point in which the flatter form is conspicuously lacking, as the keel receives no vertical stiffening from the sides or floor, and the result is apt to be a hinge joint under the mast and at the fore end of trunk, requiring huge side keelsons to keep the boat tight. The subject of the strains to which a yacht of any form is subjected, and the best methods of neutralizing them, is of the first import and worthy of being treated at far greater length, but the few hints above, incomplete as they are, may serve to make some of the leading principles more plainly understood.

JULIA, SCHOONER.

OVER a year ago Mr. A. Cary Smith designed for Mr. C. W Chapin a shoal draft cruising schooner, the Whim, in which Mr. Chapin cruised about the Florida coast all last winter, the little boat making the trip down the coast and back. Her owner was so well pleased with her successful performance that he ordered a larger yacht from him, another cruiser, but with speed more prominently in view than in the Whim. The new yacht has just been completed by Messrs. Harlan & Hollingsworth, of Wilmington, and was successfully launched on Nov. 30, being christened Julia by Mrs. S. K. Smith. The model is considered by those who have seen it as one of Mr. Smith's best efforts, the dimensions being as follows:

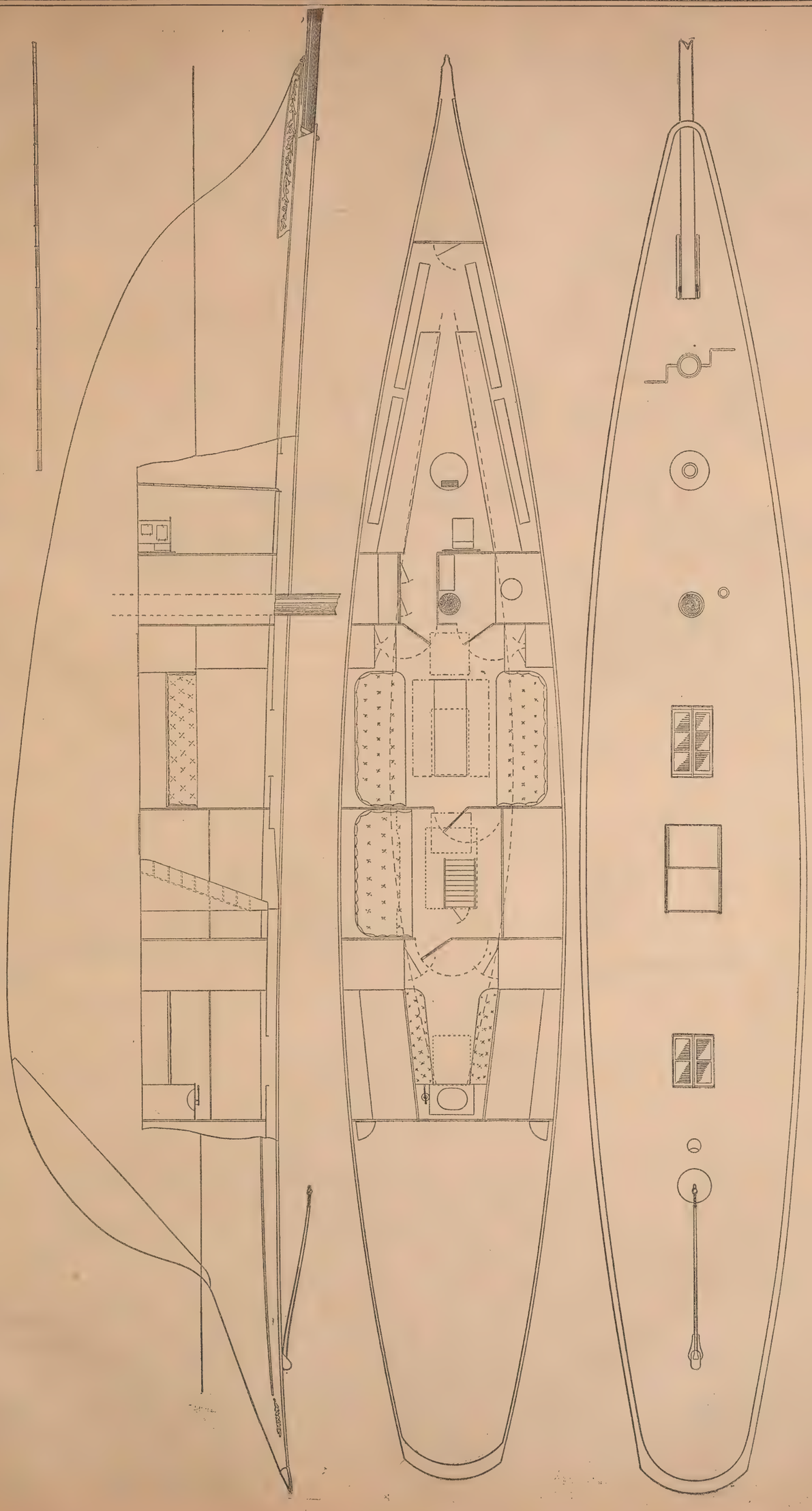
Length over all	95ft.
Length L.W.L.	80ft.
Beam, extreme	21ft.
Beam L.W.L.	20ft.
Draft	9ft. 7in.

The keel rockers upward from a moderately raking sternpost into a clipper stem, the forefoot being well cut away. The midship section is quite deep but of an easy form, and from the method of construction followed the lead keel is practically "outside." The hull is of steel except the keel, the garboards being ⅜in. thick and the other plating ¼in. The lead ballast, 42 tons, is cast in large blocks and stowed directly on the skin, the blocks being recessed to fit over every rivet head, so that the result is the same as it would be with a solid lead keel bolted beneath the boat. The frames are of 2½x2½ steel angles, spaced 21in. with floors of 5-16in. plate, 30in. deep. The keel construction differs from that of Priscilla in having a regular taper to the siding, 8in. wide abreast the trunk and diminishing to 1¼in. at stem and stern, with a moulded depth of 3½in. The hull is divided by three watertight bulkheads. The room below is larger than usual, owing to the reduced scantling due to the use of steel. Besides a large cabin there are six staterooms and a cabin for the captain, the lighting being partly by deadlights in the sides. The rig is adapted for cruising, the lengths of the spars being as follows:

Foremast, deck to hounds	48ft.
Foremast head	7ft. 6in.
Foretopmast, heel to hounds	27ft.
Fore boom	24ft. 6in.
Fore gaff	23ft.
Mainmast	50ft.
Mainmast head	8ft.
Maintopmast	30ft. 3in.
Main boom	46ft.
Main gaff	28ft.
Bowsprit outboard	11ft.
Jibboom, extreme	25ft. 6in.
Jibboom, outside of cap	15ft.

The overhang is 10ft. aft and 5ft. forward. Mr. Smith is not only an advocate of the clipper stem, which he has given to Cinderella and the present craft, but he goes still further in advocating the adoption of figureheads on yachts in place of the plain, straight stem on the one hand and the commonplace and meaningless gilt scroll on the other. The idea of a full-carved figurehead on a boat of 50 to 80ft. is quite a novelty; whether it will take must depend largely on the manner in which the design is worked out by a competent sculptor. To many yachtsmen the plain plumb stem will always seem most appropriate and suitable, but there are others who prefer the overhang forward with some ornamentation; and we should like to see this feature, which now seems likely to be largely adopted, treated by competent hands from a purely artistic standpoint.

NEWARK Y. C.—The Newark Y. C. has put down a fine set of marine ways capable of hauling out a boat 75. long. As usual, the club house will be kept open all winter, and every effort will be made to make it an attractive and pleasant place to spend an evening, to plan for next season's sport and to discuss the cruises and races of the past. A number of additions to the club fleet are anticipated. Price, of East Newark, has completed a handsome cabin catboat 22ft. long, for Mr. Fred Mueller. She is intended as a cruiser and as a roomy, comfortable boat, will rank ahead of many boats much longer than she is. As soon as she is out of the way he will set up a 20ft. catboat for Mr. E. L. Phillips. He has also finished a model for a 38ft. racing sloop that is greatly admired.



DECK AND CABIN PLANS "LENGTH AND SAIL AREA" CUTTER—WM. FIFE, JR., FAIRLIE, SCOTLAND.

THE ICE YACHT SEASON.

As usual, the ice yachtsmen are ready and waiting only for more cold weather. The Hudson River I. Y. C. has elected officers for 1886-7, as follows: Commodore, John A. Roosevelt; Vice-Commodore, J. C. Baron; Secretary, E. P. Rogers; Treasurer, Archibald Rogers; Measurer, C. Van Loan; Regatta Committee—J. A. Roosevelt, H. Livingston, J. R. Roosevelt, N. G. Morse and N. H. Storms.

The sailing regulations were also altered at the last meeting, the classification now being as follows:

First Class—Measuring 600sq. ft. of sail and over.

Second Class—Measuring over 300sq. ft. of sail and less than 600.

Third Class—Under 300sq. ft. of sail.

The officers of the Poughkeepsie I. Y. C. for 1886-7, elected Dec. 2, are: Commodore, Theo. Y. Johnson; Vice-Commodore, Wm. R. Innis; Secretary and Treasurer, Thos. H. Ransom; Regatta Committee—Theo. Y. Johnston, Theo. Van Kleeck and Wm. F. Booth.

Mr. Philip Phœnix was elected a member. He has just had shipped to Tuxedo Park a new ice yacht built for him by Jacob Buckhout, of Poughkeepsie, builder of the finest yachts on the Hudson. Her dimensions are: Center timber, over all, 31ft.; center of runner plank to rudder head, 16ft. 8in.; beam (track between runners), 18ft.; length of main boom, 25ft. 6in.; length of jibboom, 10ft. 6in.; length of gaff, 11ft.; length of spar, 21ft.; hoist, 14ft.; mainsail on boom, 24ft.; mainsail on gaff, 10ft.; mainsail on beach, 27ft.; jib on foot, 9ft. 6in.; jib on hoist, 10ft. 6in.; jib on leech, 15ft. 6in.; area mainsail, 239sq. ft., and area jib, 75sq. ft. The runners are 5ft. 2in. long, and rudder 3ft., with cast iron shoes. The standing rigging is of ⅜in. galvanized iron wire rope, sails of No. 9 canvas, by Sawyer, and blocks and cleats of rustic wood, made by the builder. The lateen sail has fallen into disfavor on the Hudson, as it is considered dangerous by many; but the Shrewsbury River sailors still prefer it on account of the extra speed. The Scud, brought from the Shrewsbury last winter and still stored at Poughkeepsie, has her big lateen sail on her. The Dreadnaught has been sold by Capt. Chas. Throckmorton to Mr. Geo. B. Moffat, of New York. Her former owner reserves his sails and racing runners and will probably build another boat. No dates have been set yet for the race for the championship pennant held by the Poughkeepsie I. Y. C.

NARWHAL, STEAM YACHT.

On Nov. 29, at Noank, Conn., Messrs. Robert Palmer & Sons launched a new steam yacht for Mr. Chas. H. Osgood, formerly owner of the Sophia. The Narwhal, as she was christened, was designed by Mr. Gustav Hillman, designer of Nourmahal, Electra, Reva and Radha, and is of the following dimensions.

Length over all	138 ft.
Beam	18 ft. 4 in.
Hold	11 ft.
Draft	6 ft.
Displacement	125 tons.
Area midship section	75 sq. ft.

The yacht is of wood, the keel, stem and sternpost being of white oak, deadwoods and keelsons of yellow pine and frames of white oak, hackmatack and chestnut. The keel is sided 7in. and moulded 9 to 18in.; frames sided 6in. abreast of engines and 4in. elsewhere. The main keelson is sided 8in., moulded 10in., with boiler keelsons 7x12in. and 50ft. long. The planking is of 2in. white oak, treenailed and copper-fastened up to 4ft. above the loadline. The shelf is made up of three pieces 2½x8in. The clamps are each 2½x7in., making a total width of 14in. on each side. The bilge strakes are 2½x9in., all, with the 4in. ceiling between, being of yellow pine. The deck beams are of white pine with yellow pine over the engine space, and the deck is of 2in. square white pine, blindfastened with a 3in. oak planksheer.

There are three transverse bulkheads of iron, one in the bow, one forward and one aft of the engine and boilers. The fore part of the boat is given up to the officers and crew, with mess room and galley. Aft is a wide companion leading to a passage with a stateroom on each side, and also opening into the main saloon, 14ft. long and finished in mahogany, oak and maple. Between the saloon and the boiler space are two large staterooms on the starboard side, and two others, with a passageway, to port. The pantry is just abaft the bulkhead, and has a dumb waiter leading to the deck. Beneath the floor are water-tanks of 2,000 gallons capacity. On deck there will be a pilot-house and smoking-room. The side will be finished with netting in place of a bulwark, in true steamboat style.

There are two inverted direct acting vertical compound engines 14 and 24½x16. There are two Scotch boilers, 6ft. 6in. diameter and 10ft. high, working at 125 lbs. The wheel is of composition, 5ft. 10in. diameter and 8ft. pitch, with a 5in. steel shaft. The vessel will be schooner rigged.

LIGHTNESS IN CONSTRUCTION.

Editor Forest and Stream:

It was not my intention in my former letter to create the impression that the advantages of light build are only limited to the extreme type of English racing yachts, and I regret that such a construction should be put upon my remarks.

Although the speed of the four-beam vessel is not affected detrimentally to so great a degree by the lack of stability and consequent loss of forward impulse as the latest racing cutter, nevertheless the statement holds as true in her case as in that of the racing crack, hence my objection to stability is well founded and does affect the question.

If the reader has followed my former letters he will see that I had no intention of dealing with construction except as it related to the confessedly representative racing types of yacht, to which the four-beam cutter does not at as yet belong. Whether she will be classed with the cracks or not in the future is a matter of conjecture, but the fact remains that the possibilities of her dimensions have not been intelligently worked up.

Handicapped by the too large displacement invariably dealt out to her, is it at all surprising that the four-beam boat is in such disrepute among the cracks?

In the cruising boat, pure and simple, to err in the direction of large bulk is permissible, as space is, of course, a *sine qua non* in that class of yacht.

The axiom that large displacement and beam are incompatible with speed is too often forgotten. Here is a large field for study and comparison; this is where the educated designer possesses an immense advantage over the "rule o' thumb" apostles of yacht modelling. Let the eye whittler deviate from his native style of yacht and the result is a lamentable failure like unto the yacht Atlantic, epitome of all that is great and good in Bay Ridge architecture.

Length for length the vessel possessing the most stability and consequent increased sail-carrying power will be the faster, supposing the water always be smooth. (These remarks do not refer to tubs.)

But these conditions in the natural order of things cannot be; therefore, beam being inimical to speed in troubled water—up to that point when a further decrease would be of no more benefit to performance on account of wasted wind energy—a happy mean in that important element must be sought. This, I claim, has been found incorporated in the cardinal dimensions of the

DEEP DRAFT CENTERBOARD.

THE CLYDE CHALLENGE.

The following correspondence has passed between the New York and Clyde Clubs:

NEW YORK, Oct. 28, 1886.—Dear Sir—Your favor of the 15th inst. was duly received and read last evening in connection with the other documents heretofore received by me from you. I herewith inclose an authentic copy of the letter of gift of the America's Cup, as requested by you. I have further to advise you that the New York Yacht Club sincerely regrets that it cannot regard your favor of Sept. 21 as a sufficient challenge for the America's Cup. It heartily appreciates the sportsmanlike tone of your club's challenge. It, however, acts merely as a trustee under the letter of gift. It neither builds nor owns a yacht or vessel. It has no control whatever over the Mayflower or any other vessel owned by a member of the club, except while sailing under the club's rules. It is respectfully suggested that a legal challenge can emanate only through a club in favor of a member owning a boat already built; otherwise the conditions as to place of construction, custom house certificate of measurement, and a statement of the dimensions, rig, and name of the vessel might be evaded. It is also thought that the acceptance of your challenge in favor of a yacht not yet even designed might put the trustee in a false attitude if the club were to receive a challenge from the owner of an already constructed yacht, who would comply with the letter of gift. The condition as to giving six months' notice, was, no doubt, inserted that the club holding the cup might build a boat, should such action become necessary, after receiving a statement of the dimensions and rig of the challenging vessel. The club is at pains to make this statement, because it desires not to be misunderstood by such a straightforward, courteous adversary. It is needless to add that if a challenge in compliance with the letter of gift be forwarded, the New York Yacht Club will promptly accept the same. Yours very truly, JOHN H. BIRD.

GLASGOW, Nov. 18, 1886.—Dear Sir—I have to acknowledge your courteous letter of the 28th of October (which, I may mention, did not reach me till the 12th inst.) inclosing an authentic copy of the letter of gift. When my cable message and letter of Sept. 21 were dispatched to you, on behalf of Mr. Bell, we had before us only Mr. Schuyler's letter of gift as printed in the *Field* of Sept. 26. That copy did not contain the condition that a statement of the name, rig, dimensions and custom house certificate of measurement should accompany the six months notice, which, from the authentic copy you have now sent, I see is a condition to be observed in challenging for the Cup. I mention this to show that there was no intention on Mr. Bell's part to omit the observance of any of the conditions of the gift. Having made this explanation, Mr. Bell desires me to express his entire concurrence in the views so frankly and clearly stated in your letter of the position of the New York Yacht Club as trustee of the Cup, and to say how he appreciates the spirit in which his notice of challenge has been received. I am now able to inform you that the yacht Thistle, which is to contest for the Cup, is already in hand, and that the progress in her building will be such as to enable me to send you a certified statement of her rig, dimensions, and tonnage from the board of trade certificate, along with the prescribed six months' notice, in good time for your next year's racing season, which I see from your rules extends from the third Tuesday in June to the third Tuesday in October. I have already sent you documentary evidence of Mr. Bell's authority to challenge on behalf of the club, and when I have sent you the six months' notice of the day for the proposed races, accompanied by the British equivalent to your custom house certificate of measurement (viz., a certified extract of the vessel's register stating her rig, dimensions, and tonnage), the formalities of the challenge as stated in the letter of gift will, I believe, be fully complied with. If anything else is necessary, please advise me of it. Yours truly, WILLIAM YORK.

THE DEATH OF PEGGY.—The pennant of the British cutter Galatea, in winter quarters at South Brooklyn, drooped mournfully at half mast yesterday. Peggy, the pet of the master, mistress, skipper and crew of the white-hulled racer, is dead. Peggy was a female whose species has been immortalized by Darwin. Captain Daniel Bradford of the Galatea says he believed Peggy exemplified the truth of a theory opposed to Darwin's, that the monkey descended from man. He thinks Peggy descended a few pegs and then hove to. "All that creature wanted to make her human," said the black-bearded British sailor, "was the English language. She could learn almost anything but that. She had a language of her own that we couldn't understand, which shows how dull we are, but she could understand our language although she couldn't talk it." Peggy died at noon on Tuesday, in the cabin of the cutter. She was ill about six hours. Her sickness began with convulsions. Captain Bradford bathed her in mustard water, and gave her several doses of brandy, which she accepted with great docility. While doctoring her himself, he sent for a regular physician, and notified Lieutenant Henn of the monkey's sickness. When the Lieutenant and the doctor boarded the cutter, after a hurried drive from the Victoria Hotel, Peggy was dead. Captain Bradford wrapped the body in the Union Jack, and made preparations for a Christian burial. He got four skippers of yachts lying in the basin to act as pall bearers. They carried the body to the head of the pier, where a grave had been made. Peggy was lowered into the grave, and the captain put over it a little slab of pure white marble. Peggy was born in Malta, about three and a half years ago. She was purchased from one of the natives of Malta by the mate of the schooner yacht Shamrock, and thus had Irish blood in her veins. The mate of the Shamrock took her to Southampton, where Captain Bradford, at Mrs. Henn's request, bought her and took her to the Galatea. Peggy could pull on a halliard like a trained sailor, and she always helped the crew to make and lower sail. She manifested a great interest in the cutter's races. When the Galatea slipped ahead of her rivals, Peggy would run out on the bowsprit and jump up and down and chatter as if she had gone mad. Captain Bradford said there would be mourning in England when the Galatea's crew over there heard that Peggy was dead.—*New York Sun, Dec. 2.*

COOPER'S POINT CORINTHIAN Y. C.—The prize winners in this club for 1886 are as follows: First Class—Humes, 13 starts, 5 firsts, 4 seconds; Norcross, 12 starts, 6 firsts, 5 seconds; Fitch, 9 starts, 1 first, 3 seconds. Second Class—Wilkins, 15 starts, 10 firsts (2 firsts over the fleet), 4 seconds; Almond, 15 starts, 4 firsts, 6 seconds. Third Class—Anderson, 16 starts, 1 first, 3 seconds; Touxen, 2 starts, 1 first, 1 second; Waif, 3 starts, 1 first. First Class Tuckups—D. McCarty, 2 starts, 1 first. Second Class—Clara H., 3 starts, 3 firsts. Third Class—Sharp, 3 starts, 2 firsts; Little Boy, 2 starts, 1 first. Tri-weekly races took place through the season without a single postponement on account of heavy winds or stormy weather, commencing 1st of May and ending in November. Two second and two third class boats are in course of construction for the club. The fleet will make their first cruise in salt water some time in May next. Twenty-seven members joined the club during the year. The officers now are: Commodore, W. G. Cook; Secretary, Charles Anderson; Treasurer Theodore Jones. Eight captains passed a successful examination during the year. This club has been perpetuated (being the first on the Delaware) purely for the benefit of amateurs. And it is certainly wonderful how rapidly they learn, especially the youngsters. The strictest discipline is observed. The season has been a very prosperous one, and the races have been sailed without any disputes. The men are improving rapidly in seamanship, the sailing rules are rigidly observed and the members are Corinthians in the true sense of the word.

THE CONSTRUCTION OF CENTERBOARDS.—The sloop yacht Norah of Belleville, Ontario, has sailed this season with a centerboard constructed on Capt. Moody's plan, described in the FOREST AND STREAM of July 23, 1885, and it has proved very successful. The owner of Norah writes as follows concerning it: "The centerboard as built is about 19ft. long and about 6ft. deep. The bottom bar which turns up at each end of the board is made from a bar of iron 2½in. square, planed to an edge in V-shape. The wood consists of hard maple plank, 6in. wide and 2½in. thick. Beginning at the bottom between the first and second plank there is a bar of iron 2½in. wide and ⅝ thick the whole length of the board, between the second and third the same sized bar, and so on to the middle of the board, above which the iron bars are ½in. thick. The builder would not undertake to put bolts through from top to bottom as suggested in the diagram you sent, but it was put together with long, heavy dowels, and plenty of them, so that it is as stiff as possible. The result was, the yacht's performance here at the Lake Association regatta last July, and the further result that we can raise and lower the board when she is at full speed with her sail on her without shifting her course. The Norah is now having a new stern put on her, and we are, under Cuthbert's direction, having her lead put along but on top of her keel, extending through her deadwood to the sternpost. It would not do to put the lead outside in our waters on the Bay of Quinte."

AN ENGLISH CENTERBOARD YACHT.—Mr. W. J. Hodge will this week lay the keel of a cutter yacht of 15 tons B.M., to be built to the order of Dr. W. Chalmers, Charmouth, Dorset. This vessel designed by Captain H. E. Bayly) will be somewhat of a novelty as being intended to cruise principally from Lyme Regis (the harbor of which dries at low water, and is subjected at times to a heavy run). The keel is to be of iron 3ft. wide at the bottom in the center, tapering toward the ends, its weight will be upward of 7½ tons. Although necessarily of light draft (4ft. 6in.), and having a centerplate, the yacht will be of comparatively large displacement, to give as much accommodation as possible. The owner intending to live on board almost entirely during the summer months, there will be an after cabin with two sleeping berths, and the sofas in the main cabin will have folding backs, which, if required, will turn down and form beds, thus giving comfortable sleeping accommodation for four persons. The forecastle will have nearly 5ft. 9in. head room, will be large and commodious, and have cots for two hands. The main and after cabins, both under a coach-house roof rising 6in. above the deck, will have 6ft. 2in. head room. This cutter (which we understand is to be named the Murre) is to be ready for sea by the 20th May next. Should she prove a success she may be only the first of others of a like type which would appear to be well adapted to yachtsmen restricted to dry or bar harbors.—*Exeter (Eng.) Post.*

ARAB AND GLEAM.—Mr. T. L. Arnold who, with Mr. Lawton, built the Arab last winter, has sold his interest to Mr. Lawton, and purchased from the latter the sloop Gleam. Under the new rules of the A. Y. C., a longer stem is permissible and will be added, to the extent of 2ft., and her afterbody above water will be altered, giving an easier form. The mainsail will be shortened 2ft. on luff, with the same peak and gaff and masthead lowered 3ft., with a housing topmast and big topsail. The Gleam has been noted as a fast boat in light weather, and these alterations should improve her considerably, as she has always carried too much weight aloft.

PELHAM Y. C.—At a late meeting this club voted to disband and on Dec. 4 they met again and reorganized with the following officers: Wm. E. Wilmerding, Commodore; Geo. C. Foster, Vice-Commodore; F. D. Pelton, Rear-Commodore; F. H. Ballard, Secretary; Philip Cross, Treasurer, and Thomas E. Brown, Jr., Measurer. It is proposed to unite with the New Rochelle Y. C. and plans for the union are under consideration. The two clubs, if joined, will number 245 members.

A CRUISE AROUND THE WORLD.—Captain F. A. Cloudman, an old sailor, has just started on a long cruise alone in the little keel sloop Outing. His boat was launched at Savannah, whence he will sail for the isthmus, the boat being carried across by rail. Coasting up the Pacific coast, the Outing will work her way across by Behring Straits, thence down the Asian coast by India to Suez, up the French and English coasts to Iceland, Greenland and across to Labrador, following the coast down to New York. It is expected that the voyage will take two years. The yacht is fully fitted out for a long and trying voyage, and her commander, a seaman of long experience, expects to make the trip a success.

WINTER CRUISES.—Wizard, sloop, Mr. C. H. Colt, is fitting out at Tebo's Pier, for a southern cruise. Hessie Wright, steam yacht, of Perth Amboy, was at Beaufort, N. C., on Nov. 28, on her way to Brunswick, Ga. Her screw was broken in the Chesapeake Canal. The Faunie, sloop, Twilight and Talisman, steam yachts, were also at Beaufort last week. Ladoga, steam yacht, has left Newport for Baltimore. Reva, steam yacht, was at Norfolk on Nov. 30, bound south.

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

S. M., Brooklyn, wants good shooting in Missouri.

C. D. C., Hartford.—The puppies of a bitch which is in whelp when imported should be registered as imported.

MUZZLELOADER.—Tell us what kind of arm you want, whether to shoot conical and round bullets, price, etc., and we will direct you.

J. W. J.—We have heard Georgetown, on Winyaw Sound, spoken of as a desirable locality; or, try Beaufort and its surrounding waters.

A. A. A., Rhinebeck, N. Y.—1. Stoddard's Guide to the Adirondacks is the one. 2. We cannot tell you of a good locality for trapping mink and beaver.

S. H. E.—1. The bitch Temptation (A. K. R. 1590) is by Fogg's Don, out of Alden's Maud S. 2. The use of ferrets for rabbit hunting is forbidden in Massachusetts.

LOWER JEMSIG, New Brunswick.—1. For registry of your horse apply to J. H. Wallace, No. 241 Broadway, New York. 2. It will be necessary to register sire of dam.

A CONSTANT READER.—The two makes are about equal, an individual arm of one make may excel an individual arm of the other, but which is better can be told only by actual test.

E. N. B.—Gibson's "Complete American Trapper" will give information about the fox skin, and Manton's Taxidermy will be the thing for the bird stuffing. See list of books elsewhere.

S. D., Hastings-on-Hudson.—We know of no way of ridding your vines of English sparrows without at the same time destroying or frightening away the other birds. One successful device is to filter a liberal dose of red pepper down through the vines.

HAINES, Massachusetts.—1. We think the firm still supply the goods; write to some of the New York dealers. 2. The rifle stands well for accuracy and reliability. 3. The track we judge from the drawing to be that of a deer; it may possibly have been that of a caribou calf. The "barren doe" track notion is erroneous.

G. H. P., Centre Harbor, N. H.—Will you kindly give me through the columns of your paper the address of some good, reliable fur dealer where I can send my fur, as I have quite a collection, and oblige a constant reader of your paper? Ans. Send to Wm. Macnaughton's Sons, 79 Spring street, New York.

E. B. B., Hartford, Conn.—Can you give me a receipt for a dog food that will keep sweet for one or two weeks? I wish to avoid this everlasting food manufacturing. The patent foods do not "go down" with my animal. Ans. We know of no food that can be home-manufactured to equal the regular article supplied by the trade.

C. E. W.—Different breeds vary; the time is from 10 months on. Age for breeding depends on breed; smaller breeds may be bred earlier than large ones, which are fit at the second period of coming in season. Dogs should only be used in the stud sparingly until 18 months old.

AMATEUR.—Should a rifle bullet, when pushed into the breech fit tight enough to fill grooves or is the bullet large enough when it fits snugly to the rifling, but allows space between bullet and bottom of groove? Ans. Bullet is right when it fits snugly as described. When it is fired the pressure expands the lead so that it then takes the grooves.

NED, Fair Haven, Vt.—1. What varities of fish do the Government distribute for stocking waters? 2. Will landlocked salmon or lake trout thrive in same water as large-mouth black bass? Ans. 1. Carp, salmon, lake trout, whitefish, landlocked salmon, etc. 2. It depends on the size, depth and temperature of the water. You do not give particulars enough to base a reply on.

NOVICE, Boston.—1. Is it not inconsistent with the best results in shooting to have the hammer of the rifle "bob up serenely" into the line of sight in pulling on the firing pin, as is the case in many makes of rifles? 2. Why will Nimrods, in describing their adventures in your columns, persist in using the redundant phrase "fore-shoulder"? Has any animal a hindshoulder? Ans. 1. No. 2. No.

W. B. W., Danbury, Conn.—1. It will probably not injure your 30in. barrel to shorten it to 28in., on the contrary we have known several guns to be improved in their shooting by such modification. It will destroy the choke of your gun. A skilled machinist can do it for you; or if you wish to send it to a regular gunsmith, send it to the American agent of the gun. 2. The cartridge belt is largely used and is liked.

G. W. W., Fitchburg, Mass.—For trap shooting use an 8 or 10-bore; for field shooting a 10 or 12-bore. The gun you name is as good as any make. We do not express an opinion as to the best gun made in America, because there are several which are, for same money, so nearly equal in merit that there is no difference among them worth considering, just as there are many makes of carriages equally good.

BARCHLAND.—A commonly accepted theory is that, other things being equal, a 32in. barrel will shoot stronger than a 30in. barrel, because it will consume a heavier charge of powder. Practically, however, it has been proved that the shorter barrel is as effective as the longer one; in fact, some barrels have done better work after being shortened from 32in. to 30in. or 28in. This holds good with both 10s and 12s, choked and cylinder.

E. B., Boston.—1. Is it safe to trust a bitch six weeks with whelp for tape worm? 2. After whelping, would the treatment affect the milk? 3. In hunting rabbits with 14in. beagle, is it best to let them run in and kill? Can they go fast enough? Ans. 1. No, it would not be advisable. 2. It depends on the remedy. Giving a teaspoonful of powdered areca nut, and following this with a castor oil purge would be the best treatment. 3. If you want them to catch the game.

G. B., San Francisco.—Can you kindly inform me whether chilled shot (say in sizes from Nos. 5 to 8) is injurious to fine shot-gun barrels? There seems to be considerable difference of opinion upon the subject among gunsmiths of experience here. Could you refer me to any book or treatise where the relative merits of chilled and soft shot are considered? Ans. It is not injurious. We know of no work where the subject is discussed; there has been much about it in former numbers of the FOREST AND STREAM.

J. A. F., Lowell, Mass.—We know of nothing that will keep fleas off from dogs permanently. The flea powders are good so long as they last, and so are other remedies. If dogs, after being cleansed of fleas, get them in a day or two after, perhaps you will find on examination that their kennels need thorough cleaning, or if there are cats about the latter will serve as a constant source of flea supply. A Long Island dog owner recently solved the problem by killing all the cats on the place.

KEY WEST, Fla.—I would like to know what kind of ammunition was used in the revolver shooting of which score was given Nov. 25. With the fixed ammunition sold for S. & W. .32-cal. revolvers one cannot do close shooting, even if the pistol is screwed in a vise. Something else must have been used. Ans. The ammunition used was 5grs. powder with regular bullet; the shell is 19⅛in. in length. The regular charge is 17grs. The reduced charge of 5grs. was used to reduce noise and smoke in the gallery. Capt. Ira A. Paine has used the same weapon at Walnut Hill range, at 50yds., on the American Standard target, and only missed the six ring twice in 100 shots, shooting the pistol strictly off-hand. The scores we published are duplicated almost every night in Conlin's gallery.

THE ONLY GREAT ACCIDENT COMPANY in America, and the largest in the world—The Travelers Life and Accident Insurance Company, of Hartford, Conn. Paid policy-holders over $11,200,000. Agents everywhere.—*Adv.*



HUMPHREYS'
Homeopathic Veterinary Specifics for
HORSES, CATTLE, SHEEP, DOGS, HOGS, POULTRY.
Used by U. S. Governm't.
Chart on Rollers, and Book Sent Free.
Humphreys' Med. Co., 109 Fulton St., N. Y.



Oil-Tanned Moccasins.
For Hunting, Fishing, Canoeing, &c. They are easy to the feet, and very durable. Made to order in a variety of styles and warranted the genuine article. Send for price list. M. S. HUTCHINGS, Dover, N.H. Box 368, DAME, STODDARD & KENDALL, Boston; HENRY C. SQUIRES, New York; F. CHAS. EICHER, Philadelphia; VON LENGERKE & DETMOLD, New York and Newark, N. J., Agents.

WALLACE'S
Map of the Adirondacks.
IN CLOTH COVERS. PRICE $1.00.
Forest and Stream Publishing Co.,
39 Park Row, N. Y.

Among the Many Novelties



Introduced by us last spring were the

Dead Finish, Waterproof, Braided Silk Fly Lines,
FOR SALMON, TROUT AND BLACK BASS.

These lines have given perfect satisfaction and stood the most severe tests. *They do not crack, chip or become sticky and stiff*, but remain soft and pliable. These lines are waterproofed through and through, not merely on the surface. They will not become tender in use or by age.

Also a new style **LANDING NET,** made of *waterproof braided linen line,* which prevents the hooks from catching in the meshes. The prices of these nets are only a little in advance of the old style made from twisted thread.

ABBEY & IMBRIE,
Manufacturers of every description of
FINE FISHING TACKLE,
18 Vesey Street (Fourth door from the Astor House), **New York.**

A NEW RIFLE.

Can now furnish guns for the following sizes Center-Fire Cartridges:

.32-38 and .44 Winchester,
.32-40, .38-55, .40-50 S. S.,
.40-70 S. S., .40-70 Ballard,
.45-70 U. S. G.



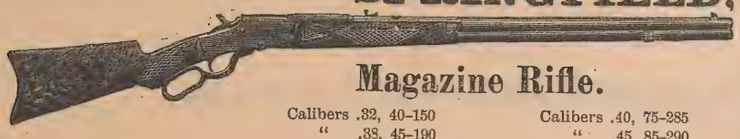
RIM-FIRE GUNS
Not Yet Ready.

WINCHESTER SINGLE SHOT.

Weight from 6 3-4 to 12 lbs., according to caliber and size of barrel.

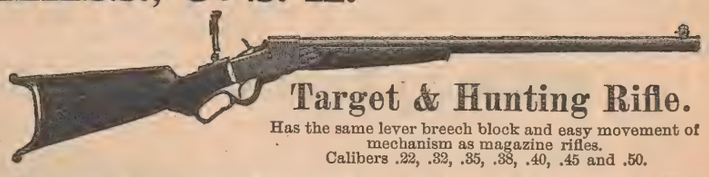
WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO.,
NEW HAVEN, CONN.
Send for 76-page Illustrated Catalogue. Just out.

Bullard Repeating Arms Co.,
SPRINGFIELD, MASS., U. S. A.



Magazine Rifle.

Calibers .32, 40–150	Calibers .40, 75–285
" .38, 45–190	" .45, 85–290
" .40, 90–300	" .50, 115–346



Target & Hunting Rifle.
Has the same lever breech block and easy movement of mechanism as magazine rifles.
Calibers .22, .32, .35, .38, .40, .45 and .50.

Unequalled for Ease of Operation, Safety, Accuracy, Penetration, Style, Workmanship and Rapidity of fire. We guarantee our arms to be as represented and first-class in every particular. Send for Circular and Price List.

J. F. MARSTERS,
51, 53 and 55 Court Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.
(NEAR CITY HALL.)
Prices of Guns, Gun Implements and Ammunition.

Far-Killing Single-Barrel Breechloading 12-bore Guns, $3.50. English Double Side Snap Guns with Rubber Butt, Pistol Grip, Rebounding Locks, 10 and 12-bore, $15.00. Crimpers, 10 and 12 gauge, 40 cts.; by mail 50 cts. Recapper 5 cts.; by mail 10 cts. Three-joint Cleaning Rods, complete with case, brush and swab, 40 cts.; by mail 50 cts. Extractors 5 cts.; by mail 7 cts. Cartridge Bags holding 50 shells, 50 cts.; by mail 55 cts.; holding 75 and 100 shells, 50 cts.; by mail 60 cts. Powder Flasks 8 oz., 25 cts.; by mail 30 cts. Shot Pouches holding 2½ lbs. shot, 50 cts.; by mail 55 cts. Game Bags 50 cts.; by mail 60 cts. U. M. C. Club Shells. Horsehide Dog Whips 25 cts.; by mail 30 cts. Flat tin snipe decoys $1.50 per doz.; by mail $1.75. Dog whistles with chain 25 cts.; by mail 30 cts. Send 2-cent stamp for Illustrated Catalogue.

J. F. MARSTERS, 51 to 55 Court Street, Brooklyn.



GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.
BAKER'S
Breakfast Cocoa.
Warranted *absolutely pure Cocoa,* from which the excess of Oil has been removed. It has *three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup.* It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, easily digested, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.
Sold by Grocers everywhere.
W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

Canoe and Camp Cookery.
By "SENECA."

A practical cook book for canoeists, Corinthian sailors and outers. Practical because the author gives explicit and intelligible directions for preparing such dishes as he has himself actually tested in camp and on a cruise. This is just where the recipes differ from the absurdly impracticable dishes given in some so-called camp cookery books. The cooking outfit is described, and numerous hints on camp economy add to the value of the work. Cloth, 96 pages. Price $1.00.

NEW YORK: FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO., 39 Park Row.
LONDON: DAVIES & CO., 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill.

TOBOGGANS SNOWSHOES, MOCCASINS, SKATES.
We have the largest stock of Indian Goods in Canada. We are headquarters for the Star Toboggan Barney & Berry and all kinds of Ice Skates. Send stamp for Illustrated Catalogue and Price List, it gives full details about the goods, and how to order them. Discount to dealers and for large orders.
T. W. BOYD & SON, 1641 Notre Dame Street, Montreal, Que.

HILL ON THE DOG.
THE STANDARD WORK ON THEIR
MANAGEMENT AND DISEASES.
Price $2.00.
For sale by Forest and Stream Publishing Co.

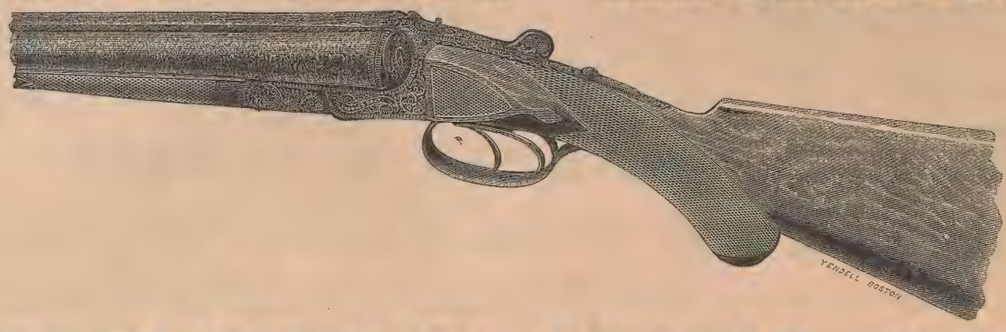
De-Capper, Re-Capper, Wad-Seater & Crimper.



PATENT FOR SALE.
Price reasonable. Correspondence solicited. Address D. BROWN, Olneyville, R. I.

SCREW PLATES, TAPS, DIES, ETC., FOR gunsmiths and amateurs. Send for illustrated catalogue to S. W. CARD & CO., Mansfield, Mass.

CHARLES DALY HAMMERLESS



IS THE FOREMOST GUN OF THE DAY!

No Other Hammerless Gun can Equal it in Beauty, Workmanship, Finish, Effective Shooting and Durability.

PRICE:

No. 115—10 and 12 Gauges, Laminated Steel Barrels, Plain Engraving, - $110.00
No. 120—10, 12 and 16 Gauges, Damascus Barrels, Neat Engraving, - 125.00
No. 200—10, 12 and 16 Gauges, Diamond Quality, - - - - 200.00

DALY HAMMER GUNS.

Prices Reduced.

No. 42—10, 12 and 16 Gauges, Damascus Barrels, ... $70.00
" 53—10, 12 and 16 Gauges, Damascus Barrels, Double Bolt, Plain Engraving, 80.00
" 55—10, 12 and 16 Gauges, Damascus Barrels, Double Bolt, Fine Engraving, 90.00

Just Received.

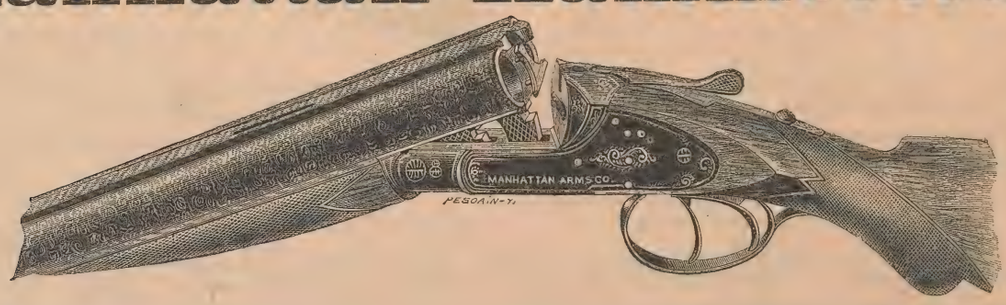
Marshall, Texas, Nov. 23, 1886.

MESSRS. SCHOVERLING, DALY & GALES:

Gentlemen—I bought a Charles Daly Hammerless shotgun about six months ago, which came through your house. I don't think there is a gun in the State that can beat it shooting at the trap. It is superb—beautiful as a picture of one of the old masters. It is just simply a daisy. What I write you for now is to find out what it will cost to put a pair of cylinder bore barrels to it, as it shoots too close for birds.

Respectfully, (Signed) W. C. FIELD, of First National Bank.

Manhattan Hammerless.



This gun has been on the market for a few months, and has already made a reputation as the best medium-priced hammerless gun ever offered to the public. It is a machine-made gun. The workmanship and fitting are of the very best, only first-class workmen being employed. The material is the best that can be procured, the barrels are fine Damascus; the engraving is neat and clean.

PRICE:

12 Gauge, 7 to 8 1-2 lbs., - - - - $75.00
10 Gauge, 8 1-2 to 10 lbs., - - - - 80.00

SCHOVERLING, DALY & GALES, 84 & 86 Chambers Street, New York.

Agents for PIEPER B. L. GUNS and RIFLES, MANHATTAN ARMS CO. HAMMER B. L. GUNS, SHATTUCK SINGLE B. L. GUNS.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

Buy Them Early.

NO present gives so much pleasure or is so lasting as a good book, and none is so thoroughly appreciated by the average man, woman or child. A good book does not get broken or wear out, but remains always a source of pleasure and instruction.

Nothing is more annoying or inconvenient than to postpone the purchase of Christmas gifts to the last moment, and appreciating this fact we call attention to the following list of standard works suitable for Christmas. These vary in price so as to fit every pocket, and among them all something will be found to appeal to every taste. Any of these books will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price.

Sport with Gun and Rod.

This superb volume contains a vast amount of matter of the highest interest to the sportsman. Almost all kinds of American game birds, mammals and fishes are treated in its pages, and it is profusely illustrated by some of the best American artists; 886 pp. Three styles are published: Embossed leather, $15; cloth, $10; cloth, on cheaper paper, $5.

Antelope and Deer of America.

By HON. J. D. CATON, LL. D. This volume is equally a necessity to the sportsman and the naturalist. It tells of the haunts and habits of our antelope and deer, where to find them, how to hunt them, of their life in the woods and under domestication. The best book on the subject ever written. A second edition. Price reduced to $2 50.

Rod and Gun in California.

By T. S. VAN DYKE. A story of outdoor life in semi-tropical land. Through the charmingly told narrative runs the tender thread of a love story. Price $1.50.

The Canoe Aurora.

By DR. C. A. NEIDE. The well told story of the author's cruise in a tiny canoe from an Adirondack lake to the Gulf of Mexico. Price $1.00.

Canoe Handling.

By C. BOWYER VAUX ("Dot"). The author of this pleasantly written volume is acknowledged to be the first of American, and so of living, canoeists. In this book he tells all about how to sail and handle a canoe, and how to care for it, either when in use or laid up for winter. Price $1.00.

Small Yachts,

THEIR DESIGN AND CONSTRUCTION, by C. P. KUNHARDT. This sumptuous quarto volume covers the whole range of yacht designing and care, and is the only work of the kind yet issued in America. The text occupies 325 pages, illustrated with many engravings, and besides there are 70 full page plates, showing the characteristics of the best modern yachts. Price $7.00.

The Forest Waters the Farm,

OR, THE VALUE OF WOODLANDS AS RESERVOIRS. By ANTONIN ROUSSET, translated by REV. S. W. POWELL. This famous French book has never before been put into English. Every farmer ought to have it, for the questions so intelligently discussed in it are of national importance; 109 pp. Price, paper, 50 cents; cloth, 75 cents.

Canoe and Boat Building

FOR AMATEURS. By W. P. STEPHENS. A manual of boat building by the canoeing editor of FOREST AND STREAM. Besides the 189 pages of descriptive text, there are 29 plates, working drawings, which enable even the novice to build his own canoe and build it well. Price $1.50.

Hunting Trips of a Ranchman.

By THEODORE ROOSEVELT. A delightful book of hunting adventure in Dakota and Montana. Price $3.50.

Training vs. Breaking.

By S. T. HAMMOND, kennel editor of FOREST AND STREAM. Nearly forty years experience in training and handling dogs has taught the author that these intelligent animals are more easily controlled by kindness than by severity. He tells how to accomplish by this kindness what you cannot with the whip. There is a chapter on training pet and house dogs. Price $1.00.

Canoe and Camp Cookery.

By "SENECA." A little book full of receipts and hints for the camp cook, by a practical man who has tried them. Indispensable to the camper. Price $1.00.

Fyshhe and Fysshynge.

By DAME JULIANA BERNERS. An elegant fac-simile reprint of a quaint old book written in the Fifteenth century. It is edited by an ardent angler and should find a place in every sportsman's library. Price $1.00.

Our New Alaska.

By CHAS HALLOCK. In this handsome illustrated volume, Mr. Hallock gives the result of his travels in our northernmost possessions. He found Alaska a great country of almost boundless resources, and tells about it in his own happy style. Price $1.50.

Woodcraft.

By "NESSMUK." "Nessmuk" is a Nestor among America's sportsmen. In "Woodcraft" he imparts the knowledge of the woods that he has been fifty years in acquiring. No man, however much he has camped out, can read this book without learning something. Price $1.00.

The History of the Mastiff.

By M. B. WYNN, who is acknowledged on all hands to be one of the first authorities in the world on this splendid breed of dogs. The history of the guard dog is traced from prehistoric down to present time, and the tale is told with the enthusiasm of a true lover of man's best friend. Price $2.50.

Forest and Stream Publishing Co., 39 Park Row, N. Y.

Sportsman's Library.

We will forward any of these Books by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price.

POSITIVELY NO BOOKS EXCHANGED.

ANGLING.

Adirondack Fishes, Fred Mather	25
American Angler's Book, Norris	5 50
Angling, Pennell	50
Angling Talks, Dawson	50
Black Bass Fishing, Henshall	3 00
Fish Culture, Norris	1 75
Fish Hatching and Fish Catching, Roosevelt and Green	1 50
Fishing, Bottom or Float	50
Fishing in American Waters, Scott, illus	2 50
Fishing With the Fly, Orvis-Cheney Collect.	2 50
Fly Fishing and Fly Making for Trout, Keene	1 50
Fly Fishing in Maine Lakes	1 25
Fly Rods and Fly Tackle, Wells	2 50
Frank Forester's Fish and Fishing	2 50
Frank Forester's Fishing With Hook and Line	25
Fysshe and Fysshynge	1 00
Fresh and Salt Water Aquarium	50
Modern Practical Angler, a Guide to Fly Fishing	1 50
Practical Trout Culture, by Capel	1 00
Prime's I Go a-Fishing	2 50
Rod and Line in Colorado Waters	1 00
Scientific Angler	1 50
Superior Fishing, or the Striped Bass, Trout, etc., by Roosevelt	2 00
Trolling for Pike, Salmon and Trout	50
The Game Fish of the Northern States and British Provinces, by Roosevelt	2 00
Trout Culture, Slack	1 00

NATURAL HISTORY.

A Naturalist's Rambles About Home, Abbott	1 50
A. O. U. Check List of N. A. Birds	3 00
American Bird Fancier	50
Antelope and Deer of America, Caton	2 50
Baird's Birds of North America	30 00
Bird Notes	75
Birds and Wild Animals, Wilson	1 75
Birds Nesting, Ingersoll	1 25
Birds of Eastern Pennsylvania	4 00
Birds and Their Haunts	3 00
Cage and Singing Birds, Adams	50
Common Objects of the Seashore	50
Coues' Check List of North American Birds	3 00
Game Water Birds of the Atlantic Coast, Roosevelt	2 00
Guide to the Study of Insects, Packard	5 00
Holden's Book of Birds, pa	25
Insect World, Figuier	1 50
Insects Injurious to Vegetation, Harris	4 00
Intelligence of Animals, 54 illus., Menaut	1 00
Mammals of New York, paper $4; cloth	5 00
Manual of Taxidermy, Maynard	1 25
Manual of Vertebrates, Jordan	2 50
Maynard's Butterflies, colored plates	5 50
Minot's Land and Game Birds	3 00
Native Song Birds	75
Naturalist's Assistant, Kingsley	1 50
Naturalists' Guide, Maynard	2 00
North American Insects	1 50
Practical Taxidermy and Home Decoration, Batty	1 50
Shore Birds	15
Taxidermy Without a Teacher, Manton	50
Taxidermists' Manual, Brown	1 00
Wild Animals and Birds, their Haunts and Habits	1 75
Wilson's Noctes Ambrosianæ, by Prof. Wilson, J. G. Lockhardt, James Hogg and Dr. Maginn, 6 vols., crown 8vo., cloth, $9.00; half calf	18 00

BOATING AND YACHTING.

Boat Building and Sailing, Neison	3 00
Boat Sailing and Management, Prescott	50
Boat Sailor's Manual	2 00
Boating Trip on New England Rivers	1 25
Book of Knots, by Tom Bowling	1 25
Canoe and Camp Cookery, Seneca	1 00
Canoe and Boat Building for Amateurs, W. P. Stephens	1 50
Canoe Handling, C. B. Vaux	1 00
Canoeing in Kanuckia, Norton & Halberton	50
Canoe and Camera	1 50
Canoe, Voyage of the Paper, Bishop's	1 50
Corinthian Yachtsman, Biddle	1 50
Cruises in Small Yachts, Speed	2 50
Donaldson's Steam Machinery	1 50
Four Months in a Sneakbox, Bishop	1 50
Frazar's Practical Boat Sailing	1 00
How to Make Knots, Bends and Splices, by Burgess	50
Hints on Boat Sailing and Racing, Fitzgerald	1 00
Model Yachts, Grosvenor	2 00
Paddle and Portage	1 50
Practical Boat Building, Neison	1 00
Practical Boat Sailing, Davies	2 00
The America's Cup, paper 50; cloth	1 00
The Canoe Aurora, Dr. C. A. Neidé	1 00
Vacation Cruising, Rothrick	1 50
Yacht Architecture, Dixon Kemp	16 80
Yacht and Boat Sailing, Kemp	10 00
Yacht Sailor, Vanderbeck	3 00
Yachts, Small, C. P. Kunhardt	7 00
Yachtsman's Guide, Patterson	3 00
Yachtsman's Manual and Handy Book, by Qualtrough	3 50

CAMPING AND TRAPPING.

Adventures in the Wilderness, Murray	1 25
Amateur Trapper, paper 50c.; bds	75
Camps and Tramps in the Adirondacks, Northrup	1 25
Three in Norway, or Rifle, Rod and Gun in Norway	1 75
Camps in the Rockies, Grohman	1 25
Camping and Cruising in Florida, Henshall	1 50
Canoe and Camp Cookery, by "Seneca"	1 00
Complete American Trapper, Gibson	1 00
Hints on Camping	1 25
How to Camp Out, Gould	75
How to Hunt and Trap, Batty's	1 50
Hunter and Trapper, Thrasher	75
Trappers Guide, S. Newhouse, 8vo., illus	1 50
Woodcraft, "Nessmuk"	1 00

GUIDE BOOKS AND MAPS.

Adirondacks, Map of, Stoddard	1 00
Atlas of New Jersey Coast	1 50
Black Hills of Dakota, Ludlow, quarto, cloth Government report	2 50
Farrar's Guide to Moosehead Lake, paper	50
Farrar's Guide to Richardson and Rangeley Lake, paper	50
Farrar's Pocket Map of Moosehead Lake	50
Farrar's Pocket Map of Rangeley Lake R'g'n	50
Florida Annual	50
Guide Book and Map of Dead River Region	50
Guide to Adirondack Region, Stoddard	25
Guide to Androscoggin Region	50
Historical and Biographical Atlas of New Jersey Coast	5 00
Map of the Indian River, Florida, Le Baron, strong linen paper, $8; plain	2 00
Map of the Thousand Islands	50
Muskoka and Northern Lakes of Canada	1 00
Old St. Augustine, illus	1 50
Our New Alaska, by Charles Hallock	1 50
Southern California, by T. S. Van Dyke	1 50
Sportsman's Gazetteer, Hallock	3 00

HORSE.

Boots and Saddles, Mrs. Custer	1 50
Bruce's Stud Book, 3 vols	30 00
Dadd's American Reformed Horse Book, 8vo	2 50
Dadd's Modern Horse Doctor, 12mo	1 50
Horse and Hounds, illus	75
Horses, Famous American Race	75
Horses, Famous American Trotting	75
Horses, Famous, of America	1 50
Jenning's Horse Training	1 25
Mayhew's Horse Doctor, 400 illus	3 00
Mayhew's Horse Management	3 00
McClure's Stable Guide	1 00
Riding and Driving	20
Riding Recollections, Whyte Melville's	3 00
Stonehenge on the Horse, English edit'n, 8vo	3 50
Stonehenge on the Horse, Amer. ed., 12mo	2 00
The Book of the Horse	8 00
The Saddle Horse, Guide to Riding and Training, illus	1 00
Veterinary Dictionary, Going	2 00
Wallace's American Stud Book	10 00
Wallace's American Trotting Register, 2 vols	20 00
Woodruff's Trotting Horses of America	2 50
Youatt and Spooner on the Horse, illus	1 50

HUNTING—SHOOTING.

Adventures on the Great Hunting Grounds of the World, 22 illus	1 00
American Sportsman, The, Lewis	2 50
Antelope and Deer of America, Caton	2 50
Bear Hunting, Bowman	1 00
Crack Shot (The Rifle) "Barber," illus	1 25
Dead Shot (The Gun), or Sportsman's Guide	1 25
Down the West Branch, by Capt. Farrar	1 25
Field, Cover and Trap Shooting, Bogardus	2 00
Frank Forester's Sporting Scenes and Characters, 2 vol., cloth	4 00
Frank Forester's Manual for Young Sportsmen	2 00
How I Became a Crack Shot, Farrow	1 00
How I Became a Sportsman, Avon	2 40
How to Hunt and Trap, Batty	1 50
Horse and Hounds, illus	75
Hunter and Trapper, Thrasher	75
Hunting Trips of a Ranchman, Roosevelt	3 50
Hurlingham Gun Club Rules	25
Instructions in Rifle Firing, by Capt. Blunt	2 00
Modern Breech-Loader, Greener	2 50
Nimrod in the North, Schwatka	2 50
Poems of the Rod and Gun, McLellan	2 00
Rifle Practice, Wingate	1 50
Rod and Gun in California, Van Dyke	1 50
Shooting, Blakey	50
Shooting, Boating and Fishing, illus., Warren	1 00
Shooting on the Wing	75
Sport with Gun and Rod, cloth	10 00
Sport with Gun and Rod, new, plain edition, Embossed leather	5 00 15 00
Sporting Adventures in the Far West	1 50
Still-Hunter, Van Dyke	2 00
Stephens' Fox Hunting	1 25
Stephens' Young Moose Hunters	1 50
The Gun and Its Development, Greener	2 50
The Pistol	50
Three in Norway, or Rifle, Rod and Gun in Norway	1 75
Trajectory Test	50
Wing and Glass Ball Shooting with a Rifle, by H. C. Bliss	50

KENNEL.

American Kennel, Burges	3 00
Breeders' Kennel Record and Acc't Book	3 00
Dog, Diseases of, Dalziel	80
Dog, Diseases of, Hill	2 00
Dog Breaking, Floyd	50
Dog Breaking, Hutchinson	3 00
Dog, the Dinks, Mayhew and Hutchinson	3 00
Dog Training vs. Breaking, Hammond	1 00
Dog Training, First Lessons and Points of Judging	25
Dogs and Their Doings, Morris	1 75
Dogs of British Islands, Stonehenge	6 00
Dogs, Management of, Mayhew, 16mo	75
Dogs, Points of Judging	25
Dogs, Richardson, pa. 30c.; cloth	50
Dogs and the Public	75
Dogs, Their Management and Treatment in Disease, by Ashmont	2 00
Englishe Dogges, Reprint of 1576	50
English K. C. S. Book, Vol I	5 00
English K. C. S. Book, Vols. III. to IX., each	4 50
English K. C. S. Book, Vols. XI. to XIII., each	4 50
Glover's Album, Treatise on Canine Diseases	50
Our Friend the Dog, Stables	3 00
Points of Judging and First Lessons	25
Practical Kennel Guide, Stables	1 50
Setter Dog, the, Laverack	3 00
The Dog, by Idstone	1 25
The Mastiff, the History of, M. B. Wynn	2 50
Vero Shaw's Book on the Dog, cloth, $8.00; half morocco	13 00
Youatt on the Dog	2 50

SPORTS AND GAMES.

American Boy's Own Book Sports and Games	2 00
Athletic Sports for Boys, Stonehenge	1 00
Boy's Book of Sports and Pastimes	2 50
Boy's Treasury of Sports and Pastimes, etc.	2 00
Cassell's Book of Sports and Pastimes	3 00
Croquet	20
Easy Whist	50
Encyclopedia of Rural Sports, Stonehenge	4 50
Hands at Whist	50
Instruction in the Indian Club Exercise	25
Skating	25
Whist for Beginners	50

MISCELLANEOUS.

Antelope and Deer of America, Caton	2 50
Adventures on the Great Hunting Grounds of the World, 22 illus	1 00
Atlas of New Jersey Coast	1 50
Black Hills of Dakota, Ludlow, quarto, cloth Government report	2 50
Eastward Ho!	1 25
Forest and Stream Fables	10
Hand Book of Tree Planting, Egleston	75
Historical and Biographical Atlas of New Jersey Coast	5 00
Keeping One Cow	1 00
Life and Writings of Frank Forester, 2 vols. per vol	1 50
Old St. Augustine, Fla., illus	1 50
Our Arctic Province, Alaska, Elliott	4 50
Practical Forestry, by Fuller	1 50
Practical Pigeon Keeping, Wright	1 50
Practical Taxidermy and Home Decoration, Batty	1 50
Profitable Poultry Keeping, Beale	2 00
Shooting, Boating and Fishing, illus., Warren	1 00
Southern California, Van Dyke	1 50
Sportsman's Gazetteer, Hallock	3 00
The Forest Waters the Farm, 50 cts. paper; cloth	75
Wild Woods Life, Farrar	1 25
Wonders of the Yellowstone, Richardson	1 50
Woodcraft, by Nessmuk	1 00
Woods and Lakes of Maine	3 00

FURS.

ESTABLISHED 1853.

Gold Medal. Paris, 1878. Highest Award. Centennial, 1876.

F. BOOSS & BRO.,

IMPORTERS, MANUFACTURERS AND LEADERS OF FASHION IN SEAL AND FUR-LINED GARMENTS, DESIRE TO CALL ATTENTION TO THE GRANDEST DISPLAY EVER EXHIBITED TO THE PUBLIC, EMBRACING:

SEALSKIN DOLMANS, SEALSKIN PELISSES,
SEALSKIN PALETOTS, SEALSKIN SACQUES,
SEALSKIN NEWMARKETS, SEALSKIN VISITES,
SEALSKIN WRAPS.

The same designs in **Seal Plush and Brocades**, trimmed and plain **Mink** and **Ermine Lined Circulars, Dolmans** and **Newmarkets**, fur and silk lined **Shoulder Capes** in **Sealskin, Otter, Black Fox, Lynx, Beaver**, etc., fur and silk lined. **Ladies' Collars and Cuffs, Stoles** and **Muffs, Gentlemen's Caps, Collars** and **Gloves, Coachmen's Capes, Collars** and **Gloves**, and a complete assortment of **Sleigh Robes**. Also **Novelties in Mats** for halls and parlors. **Fur Trimmings** in all their varieties.

All goods manufactured on the premises, under our immediate supervision, in a style which has given to our house the reputation it so justly merits as the leading house in America. We defy competition in price, quality and fit. All goods warranted.

449 BROADWAY,

AND 26 MERCER STREET, FOUR DOORS BELOW GRAND STREET.

AT THE LONDON FISHERIES EXHIBITION

THE NICHOLS

Hexagonal Split Bamboo Fishing Rods

Were awarded **Three Silver Medals** and the highest special prize—**10 Sovereigns.** Noted for excellence more than numbers. This is the highest prize awarded to any American for Split Bamboo Rods.

Manufactured by H. F. NICHOLS, 153 Milk Street, Boston, Mass.

Send for list with Massachusetts Fish and Game Laws

A SPLENDID CHRISTMAS PRESENT

To any of your friends would be the first three volumes of Capt. Farrar's Lake and Forest Series, viz.: **Eastward Ho!** or Adventures at Rangeley Lakes; **Wild Woods Life**; or A Trip to Parmachenee; **Down the West Branch**; or Camps and Tramps Around Katahdin. These three volumes handsomely bound in cloth, in a neat box, $3.75, and sent mail or express paid by us. JAMAICA PUBLISHING CO., Jamaica Plains, Mass.

Amateur Outfits. Pat. Novel Detective, Fairy and Bijou Cameras. Illustrated Catalogues Free.



E. & H. T. ANTHONY & CO., 591 Broadway, New York.



Wanted.

WANTED.

A partner to buy one-half interest in a hotel, situated in the Piedmont Region; delightful climate, doing business all the year round. Winter and summer resort. Five railroads centering. Address J. W. L., Forest and Stream office. nov25,4t

COPIES WANTED.—JAN. 4, 11, 18 and 25, FEB. 1, March 8 and Sept. 13, 1883; Feb. 7 and 14, March 6, 1884. We are short of these issues, and would be obliged if any of our readers having one or all of these numbers that they do not want will send to Forest and Stream Pub. Co., 39 Park Row, New York City. mar26,tf

For Sale.

Salmon Angling To Let.

The angling on the famous river Moisie, accessible by steamers. Apply to A. FRASER & CO., Quebec, Can. nov25,4t

BROOK TROUT EGGS AND YOUNG FRY of superior quality furnished in quantities to suit purchaser. Trout pond for sale. Address R. E. FOLLETT, Indian Hollow Brook Trout Fishery, Windham, Conn. nov25,tf

FOR SALE.—W. & C. SCOTT & SON HAMmerless, Premier quality, 16-gauge, 28in., 6¼lbs., in good condition; very finest made; will be sold at low price. Can be seen at HENRY C. SQUIRES, 178 Broadway, N. Y. nov25,4t



Chester White, Berkshire and Poland China Pigs, fine setter dogs, Scotch Collies, Foxhounds and Beagles, Sheep and Poultry, bred and for sale by W. GIBBONS & CO., West Chester, Chester Co., Pa. Send stamp for circular and price list.

500 FERRETS FOR SALE, $6 per pair. CHAS. H. VAN VECHTEN, Victor, Ontario Co., N. Y. nov11,6t

LIVE QUAIL FOR SALE

In fine condition. Western birds. E. B. WOODWARD, 174 Chambers street, New York.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN.—ONE JOHN A. Nichols' B. L., 12-bore, 30in., 8¼lbs., finest Quality, elaborately engraved, highly finished and perfectly new. Will be sold at one-half the original cost. Can be seen at H. C. SQUIRES, 178 Broadway, New York. sept2,tf

ANTELOPES FOR SALE at $5 a piece; are perfectly tame. Make great pets in a yard or park. Also **Prairie Dogs** at $3 a pair. Address W. J. HILL, HUTCHINSON, KAN.

For Sale.

BAMBOO POLES.—25,000 BAMBOO FISHING poles, 12, 13, 14 and 15ft., in bundles of 50, for sale at 29 Burling Slip, N. Y., by BURDETT & DENNIS. jy8,tf

FOR SALE.—MAGNIFICENT ELK, MOOSE, mountain sheep, antelope and deer heads, etc., elegantly mounted. M. M. HOWLING, Taxidermist, Minneapolis, Minn. dec2,3t

I HAVE A .38-55 MARLIN REPEATING rifle and a .22 Ballard for sale, or exchange for a Baker three-barrel gun. C. L. STRATTON, Knoxville, Tenn. dec9,2t

FIRST-CLASS GAMECOCKS AND STAGS for sale. JNO. MULKERN, B. & P. R. R., Boston, Mass. 1t

FOR SALE.—ONE NEW .22-CAL. WINCHESter magazine rifle; also No. 6½ .38-255 Ballard, new. W. P. UHLER, 62 W. 127th st., N. Y. 1t

In the Stud.

IN THE STUD.

Ilford Cromwell

CHAMPION MASTIFF.

Fee $50.

DEBONAIR,

First prize winner in open mastiff class at Waverly, N. J.

Fee $50.

Having purchased these dogs, together with the champion bitches Lorna Doone and Bal Gal from Dr. J. F. Perry (Ashmont), I offer the dogs in the stud, and will be able to supply pups from the bitches.

For further information address

H. GERALD HULL, oct28,tf Saratoga, N. Y.

Rough-Coated Scotch Collies

OR SHEEP DOGS.

IN THE STUD.

Nullamore, (Litter brother to England's champion Dublin Scot).

Imported **Bluejacket,** a splendid specimen of the Blue Mirle.

Dogs and puppies for sale.

Apply for particulars to

CHESTNUT HILL KENNELS, oct28,tf P. O. Box 1630, Philadelphia.

SEVERAL CHOICE BRED

English Mastiff Pups

of various ages and prices according to quality, sired by **BOSS**, the best all round stud dog.

Also a few very fine bred Great Dane pups of great promise and choice markings. Cabinet photographs of either 25 cents.

Boss in Stud, - Fee $50
Thyrus in Stud, - Fee $50

Address J. L. WINCHELL, Fair Haven, Vt.

Gus Bondhu

IN THE STUD.

Imported from Mr. Llewellin's kennels (he is bluest of the blue), by Dashing Bondhu ex Novel. He is also a grand field dog, as his record shows at the late trials of the N. F. T. Club at Grand Junction, beating such noted dogs as Gladstone Boy, Mainspring, Bessie A., Gath's Mark, Trinket's Bang and other fine ones. Fee $35. A. M. TUCKER, 85 Main street, Charlestown, Mass.

The Kennel.

DEERHOUNDS.

Puppies For Sale

BY

CHAMPION CHIEFTAIN

OUT OF

CHAMPION WANDA,
CHAMPION LORNA II.,
HEATHERBELLE,
COUNTESS ZINA,
THORA,
BERGA.

HILLSIDE KENNELS,

LANCASTER,

MASS.

FOR SALE.

A fine bitch, one year old, out of Nettie II., she by the pure Laverack setter Princess Nellie; not gun shy; she will make a good one; color white with little brown. Gordon setter, 1 yr. old, color black and tan, kind and obedient. H. B. VONDERSMITH, Lancaster, Pa. 1t

COCKERS.

For Sale.—Roy, handsome cocker dog; Silver Nail, black cocker bitch; weighs less than 6 lbs. Both whelped June 11. Sire Kiddlewink (997) ex Mignon (1002). Address MIGNON KENNELS, Cortland, N. Y. dec9,2t

FOR SALE.—A WELL BROKEN BLUE BELton setter, 2½ yrs. old, good retriever. Warranted to suit or money refunded. Price $40. Address D. A. GOODWIN, JR., Newburyport, Mass. dec9,1t

FOR SALE.—SCOTCH DEERHOUND DOG pups, by imported Dunrobin (A.K.R. 1236) out of imported Shelloch (A.K.R. 2214), from the deerhound kennels of the Duke of Sutherland, Dunrobin Castle, Scotland. Address GEORGE SHEPARD PAGE, 69 Wall st., N. Y. dec9,3t

FINE COLLIE PUPS FOR SALE.

HULLAMORE A.K.R. 3717 ex **EFFIE DEAN** A.K.R. 3818

Both dog and bitch prize winners. The puppies are sable and white and very healthy. For full particulars address JOHN P. GRAY, JR., M. D., Utica, N. Y. 1t

RICHARD JOHN LLOYD PRICE, OWNER of the Champion Field Trial Pointer Kennel of Great Britain, and winner of all the prizes at the Irish Field Trials for Red Setters, has puppies of both these breeds to dispose of; also the winning red setters will be sold, or pointers fit to clean out all in America.

Address H. MICHIE, Trainer, 1t Rhiwlas, Bala, North Wales.

St. Bernard Pups.

For Sale—Grand pups by Merchant Prince and other noted dogs, rough and smooth-coated; also English pug pups from best strains. Prices always moderate. Address with stamp ESSEX KENNELS, Andover, Mass. dec9,tf

FOR SALE.

English setter bitch, thoroughly broken on all kinds of game; has had over 150 birds killed over her this fall; can prove by friends that I bagged nine woodcock, ten quail, four partridge on Oct. 27 in close cover; she then was 10 mos. and 8 days old. Also $125 Parker gun, nearly new, 12-gauge, 28in. barrels, 7¾lbs. F. E. CLARK, 426 North ave., Bridgeport, Conn. 1t

FOR SALE.—THE PURE LLEWELLIN SETter brood bitch Dora D., 3 yrs. old (blue belton). She is by Fashion ex Dora II.; she is by Rock ex Dora, sister to Dan, the sire of Gladstone. Also a choice blue belton puppy, sired by Gus Bondhu ex Pink T., 5 mos. Price $40. Address A. M. TUCKER, 85 Main st., Charlestown, Mass.

FOR SALE.—THE LANDSEER KENNEL offers choice bred Scotch Deerhound and English greyhound puppies, bred only from stock of well-known field qualities. These are the aristocrats of all dogs. DR. VAN HUMMELL, Denver, Colo.

FOR SALE.—ENGLISH BEAGLE HOUND pups; very fine ones and several months old; from good hunting stock, full pedigree. Also one pointer, two years old, good, no pedigree. Address GEO. L. BARNES, Tyringham, Mass. oct28tf

I HAVE TWO BLACK, WHITE AND TAN Llewellin setter puppies, 3 mos. old. I will sell very low as I need the room. For pedigree and price inclose stamp to CHAS. YORK, 9 & 11 Granite Block, Bangor, Me.

MT. PLEASANT GORDON KENNELS.—For Sale—Six solid black and tan Gordon setter puppies, out of champion Chloe by Argus. Also five first-class Morrison pug puppies, out of Judy ex Dude; a rare chance. Address C. T. BROWNELL, P. O. Box 335, New Bedford, Mass.

HANDSOME IRISH SETTER BITCH FOR sale cheap. I. HENRY ROBERTS, P. O. Box 153, Moorestown, N. J. sep25,tf

HO! HO! HO! HO! HO! DOGS FOR THE holidays. Trained fox and rabbit hounds. Pointers, setters, spaniels, partridge and squirrel treeing dogs. Write for kind and sex wanted. C. F. KENT, Monticello, N. Y. dec2,tf

The Kennel.

ENGLISH MASTIFFS.

For Sale—Fine litter of pups by the celebrated

ILFORD CAUTION

Winner of 1st at each Boston, Hartford and New York Fanciers' shows, 1886. These pups are of the new type.

ILFORD CAUTION is acknowledged to be the best headed mastiff in America if not in the world.

For price and catalogue apply to

E. H. MOORE, Pine Hill Kennel, Melrose, Mass.

COCKERS.

Address FLEETFOOT KENNELS, nov18,tf Delhi, Del. Co., N. Y.

MAX WENZEL,

89 Fourth St., Hoboken, N. J.

Breeder of Irish Setters

Under guarantee and life insurance. Send for circular.

RABBIT HOUNDS.

A large lot of English beagles, 14 to 16 inches high, dogs and bitches, well broken; $15 each. Pups from 6 mos. to 1 yr. old, $8 each. Satisfaction guaranteed. WM. W. SILVEY, 135 South Eighth st., Philadelphia, Pa. oct7,tf

The Hospice Kennels.

St. Bernards.

Rough and smooth-coated of the finest strains On Sale—Imported stock; also two splendid litters, one by Hector ex Belline II. (A.K.R. 3033), the other by Otho ex Swiss Rhona (A.K.R. 3030). Unequalled facilities for the importation of stock from Switzerland. Address Arlington, N. J.

WHITE BULL-TERRIER YOUNG ROYAL Prince (A.K.R. 2102). Fee $15. Pups by Royal Prince and 50 bull-terriers for sale, dogs, bitches and puppies, white or colored, large or small kinds; all first-class stock; state what you want. J. W. NEWMAN, 87 Hanover street, Boston, Mass.



DO YOU WANT A DOG
DOG BUYERS' GUIDE.
Colored plates, 100 engravings of different breeds, prices they are worth, and where to buy them Mailed for 15 Cents.
ASSOCIATED FANCIERS, 237 S. Eighth St. Philadelphia, Pa.

PRIZE AND PEDIGREE ENGLISH MASTIFFS.—Mr. James Hutchings, 25 Gandy st., Exeter, England, has several grand ones for sale, brindles and fawns, including stud dogs brood bitches and puppies. Tourists' inspection invited.

FOR SALE.—A NUMBER OF WELL BRED and well broken pointers and setters; also dogs boarded and broken; satisfaction guaranteed. Address H. B. RICHMOND, Lakeville, Mass. sept22,tf

Claire-Reeta Kennels.

PALMYRA, N. Y.

Irish and Gordon setters for work as well as show dec17,tf

DOGS FOR SALE.

Setters, pointers, spaniels, foxhounds, beagles, dachshunde, Newfoundlands, German tiger mastiffs, fox-terriers, Scotch terriers, Skye terriers, Yorkshire terriers, bull-terriers, bulldogs, pugs, French poodles, St. Bernards, mastiffs and black and tan terriers. Pups of all the above breeds constantly on hand. Those desiring to purchase will do well to consult me. WM. W. SILVEY, 135 South Eighth street, Philadelphia, Pa.

FOR SALE.

Pointers, Setters, Collie Shepherd and Beagles. Box 472, Pittsburgh, Pa.

HANDSOME LAVERACK SETTER BITCH, 6 mos. old, $15. A blue belton English setter dog, 18 mos. old, trained; sent for approval. Address F. N. FRIEND, Middletown, N. Y. dec2,2t

BLACK PETE EX ALTHEA.—ORDERS booked for choice cocker pups. Price $15. Althea never had a poor one, and has had three 1st prize winners. Also a fine Willoughby brood bitch, weight 10lbs. Price $20. HARRY D. BROWN, Waterbury, Vt. nov18,4t

Scotch Deerhounds.

Two fine bitch pups, whelped April 29, by Clovernook Kennels' Roy (Puddy ex Lassie) ex Gladys (Spring ex Fly II.). Pups are in fine condition, strong, healthy and immense frame, standing 24in. high and 5ft. 4in. in length from tip to tip. For extended pedigree and price

Address LEDGETOP KENNEL, dec9,2t Box 217, Port Henry, Essex Co., N. Y.

FOR SALE.—TWO HANDSOME BEAGLES, 9 mos. old, male and female, out of imported stock; have hunted this fall. Price reasonable. PAUL MASSEY, Newport, R. I. 1t

ST. BERNARD PUPS.

For Sale—A litter of smooth-coated pups, whelped Sept. 25, 1886, by Laurian (A.K.R. 4074) out of Lotta (A.K.R. 833); color, orange tawny and white and brindle and white; large and handsome; prices low. Address with stamp, FOREST CITY KENNELS, Portland, Me. dec9,2t

A RARE CHANCE.—BROTHER OF NED Obo for sale (A.K.R. 1476), black, white frill on breast, whelped April 29, 1884, is in perfect health, has had distemper and is offered for no fault; a fine hunter, perfect retriever from land or water, will not mouth his birds. Reason for selling—I have two setters and cannot keep three dogs. This dog is very tractable, can be taught almost anything and now does some thirteen tricks. Address DR. E. S. GAYLORD, New Haven, Conn. dec29,2t

FOREST AND STREAM.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL OF THE ROD AND GUN.

TERMS, $4 A YEAR. 10 CTS. A COPY. SIX MONTHS, $2.

NEW YORK, DECEMBER 16, 1886.

VOL. XXVII.—No. 21. NOS. 39 & 40 PARK ROW, NEW YORK.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Only advertisements of an approved character inserted. Inside pages, nonpareil type, 30 cents per line. Special rates for three, six, and twelve months. Seven words to the line, twelve lines to one inch. Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday previous to issue in which they are to be inserted. Transient advertisements must invariably be accompanied by the money or they will not be inserted. Reading notices $1.00 per line.

SUBSCRIPTIONS

May begin at any time. Subscription price, $4 per year; $2 for six months; to a club of three annual subscribers, three copies for $10; five copies for $16. Remit by express money-order, registered letter, money-order, or draft, payable to the Forest and Stream Publishing Company. The paper may be obtained of newsdealers throughout the United States, Canadas and Great Britain. For sale by Davies & Co., No. 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill, London. General subscription agents for Great Britain, Messrs. Davies & Co., and Messrs. Sampson Low, Marston, Searles and Rivington, 188 Fleet street, London, Eng. Foreign subscription price. $5 per year; $2.50 for six months.

Address all communications,

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.

NOS. 39 AND 40 PARK ROW. NEW YORK CITY.

CONTENTS.

EDITORIAL.
New York Trout Laws.
The Schemers Balked.
The Crow Indian Reservation.
THE SPORTSMAN TOURIST.
The Seal Islands.
Rod and Gun near the Capital.
NATURAL HISTORY.
Song Bird Legislation.
The Sport of Hawking.
Hybrid Grouse.
CAMP-FIRE FLICKERINGS.
GAME BAG AND GUN.
Hospitality and Bob White.
A Visit to the Stikine Flats.
Newfoundland Caribou.
The New Law of Cuba.
Virginia Game Notes.
The Care of Quail.
Goosing in Assawoman Bay.
Guns in the Old Country.
More About Rifles.
SEA AND RIVER FISHING.
American Silk Worms.
Numbering of Hooks.
Alaskan Trout and the Fly.
FISHCULTURE.
Results of Carp Culture.
THE KENNEL.
The Irish Setter Trials.
The National Field Trials.
Teaching Beagles.
Mastiff Character.
Inquiry About Mastiff Pedigrees.
Gypsie's Knowing Ways.
Kennel Notes.
RIFLE AND TRAP SHOOTING.
California Rifle Association.
Range and Gallery.
The Trap.
YACHTING.
The Lyman Yielding Mast.
Keel vs. Centerboard.
A Down East Dory.
CANOEING.
A Cruise on Long Island Sound
A Canadian Division of the A. C. A.
A New Canoe Sail.
Wide vs. Narrow Canoes.
ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

THE SCHEMERS BALKED.

GOOD news comes to us from Washington. There is a little gleam of comfort for the friends of the National Park in the first congressional action taken with regard to this reservation. A most pernicious bill has received its quietus, and far more important than that, a strong man, an accomplished parliamentarian, a skillful and experienced legislator, and a man of the highest integrity and honor, has been found in the House of Representatives to range himself on the side of right and justice and to do battle for the Park. We may all take courage again.

On Tuesday last Judge Payson of Illinois brought up the bill granting to the Cinnabar & Clark's Fork Railroad a right of way through the National Park. The bill came up during the morning hour, and from Judge Payson's influence and standing it was supposed by many people that he would have little trouble in passing the bill. He urged its passage, and was supported by Mr. Toole, the delegate from Montana, who in this instance at least does not seem to have proved a very efficient implement. In opposition to the bill, however, a wholly unexpected champion of the Park presented himself in the person of Mr. Cox. Notwithstanding his long absence in Turkey, this gentleman has kept himself thoroughly informed on all matters of interest in his native country, and he vigorously opposed the bill.

He asserted that to introduce a railroad into the Park would be an act of desecration and spoliation, and showed that the Secretary of the Interior, the General of the Army, the engineer officer in charge of improvements in the Park, and all other well-informed people were unalterably opposed to such action. He showed further that the bill was wholly in the interest of a few selfish speculators, and urged that the rights and privileges of the people should not be sacrificed for them. Mr. Cox was supported by Messrs. Holman and McAdoo, while Judge Payson and Mr. Grosvenor favored the bill.

The arguments against it were so convincing that the Committee of the Whole, by a vote of 107 to 65, struck out all after the enacting clause. Before the House had time to act upon this report the morning hour had expired, and the final killing of the bill is thus postponed until the next morning hour, when the matter will come up as unfinished business.

This action in the House will be a great encouragement to Senator Vest in his efforts to help the National Park.

It is extremely disappointing to find a man with the ability of Judge Payson lending his name and influence to a bill so vicious as this one. Judge Payson has traveled in the Park, and should therefore have been able to comprehend the damage which a railroad built there would work to the reservation. We had looked for better things from him.

The killing of this project in the House is a most important victory for the friends of the Park. This bill has been lobbied for in the most shameful manner for a long time. The House Committee on Pacific Railroads and the Senate Committee on Railroads have both made favorable reports on it, reports which the FOREST AND STREAM has already shown to be wholly made up of misstatements furnished to the Committees by persons interested in the building of the roads. With the backing of the lobby and the moral support of these two reports it was feared that possibly this railroad bill might pass in the House, though there was good hope that the able work of Senators Vest and Manderson might kill it in the Senate.

To find in the House of Representatives so strong and able a friend of the Park is, after all, the most satisfactory point about the matter, and we hope that Mr. Cox may take hold of the bill for the enlargement and better government of the Park, and do for that in the House what we hope Senators Vest and Manderson may do for it in the Senate.

The railroad schemers have been defeated. From their desecration the Yellowstone wonders have been preserved. Much still remains to be done to secure complete protection, and for the attainment of this end the FOREST AND STREAM will exert the same energy with which it has fought the Park grabbers.

NEW YORK TROUT LAWS.

NO doubt with the meeting of the State Legislature the annual tinkering of the trout laws will begin. That we will ever obtain a law which will suit all sections and all counties, and will remain unchanged for a period of years, is extremely doubtful. The so-called six-inch law should be restored and the slaughter of the innocents made a crime, even if, as some persons claim, it does not stop the evil. Few anglers know to what an extent trout under six inches in length are deliberately caught and cooked in the Adirondacks and at the hotels on its borders, especially along the West Canada Creek. It is time that something should be done to stop this, and the accidental omission of the six-inch clause from the law for the past year is regretted by all who believe that the infants should have a chance to grow up to be trout in fact as well as in name. We believe that few of these small fish are sent far out of the woods. There would be no sale for them in New York city, we think, and we have never seen them in the markets here or in other cities, although some may have been sent as far.

Owing to the differences in latitude and altitude of the waters in the great State of New York, a uniform open season for trout all over the State seems hardly practicable. In the Adirondacks the ice remains on the lakes from the first to the middle of May, at times, and there should be no trout fishing there until about the latter date. Through the middle of the State there is seldom good fishing before the middle of April, while on Long Island trout sometimes rise early in March, although the raw winds threaten rheumatic pains to the angler who braves them. Even on the first of April there are often cold storms, yet the trout are in good condition and ready to be caught at that time. A correspondent recommends the 15th of April as a right time to open the season for the whole State, but that date is too early, by a month, for the Adirondacks, and we doubt if a uniform date for the entire State would be satisfactory to all. The great preserves on Long Island, which are owned by clubs which raise their own fish and keep their waters stocked, have been fished on April 1 for years, and as the members are mainly from the city they naturally wish to take their fish home without being taken into custody at the ferry by a game protector for having trout in possession in another county, as could have happened under a late law.

We once suggested dividing the State by the Mohawk River and the Erie Canal, and making separate open seasons north and south of them, and a correspondent followed with the suggestion that the New York Central Railroad be made the line. This is a subject on which we would like to hear from our correspondents, and so get at the views of those who fish for trout in the different waters which, as we have shown, differ in the time in which the ice leaves them, and in the time in which the trout are in good condition and the weather is suitable for fishing.

THE CROW INDIAN RESERVATION.

SOMETHING seems to have struck the Crow Agent. He is reported to have developed all on a sudden a great amount of energy. A press dispatch from the West states that: "On Saturday last Agent Williamson issued an order to drive off the Crow Reservation all cattle now pasturing there, also to burn some buildings and corrals recently erected near Bull Mountain Station. If he meets with any resistance he will call for troops. He says no cattlemen have received permits to graze on the reservation. It is anticipated that trouble will ensue in enforcing the order."

Just six months ago, the FOREST AND STREAM exposed the condition of affairs on the Crow Reservation, making known to the public, for the first time, the fact that cattle and sheep men had thrown a large amount of stock on the Indians' lands, and asserting that the latter received no proper compensation for this use of their reservation. We showed that the few head of stock owned by the Indians would be likely to be absorbed in the large herds of the white men, that permanent improvements in the shape of buildings and corrals would be erected on the desirable locations of the reservation, and that when—if ever—the reservation should be thrown open to occupancy and settlement by the public, all the good farming lands would be found in the hands of the cattlemen, whose possessory right would be a claim that the homesteader could not break down.

We requested a searching investigation of these matters by the Department, and asked that if our statements were found accurate the abuses might be corrected. It was a matter of general knowledge that thousands of cattle and sheep were grazing on the reservation, and it was generally believed that a portion of this stock was there under authority of permits granted by the agent.

In reply to the article in FOREST AND STREAM, the Interior Department made a general denial that permits had been granted by the Crow Agent or that the reservation was used by stockmen for grazing purposes. This was rather a rash statement to make, and no doubt the investigations of the past six months have shown the Department that our allegations were true. FOREST AND STREAM is not in the habit of making assertions without having accurate information on the subject of which it speaks.

Agent Williamson's action in driving the cattle off the reservation is praiseworthy. It is, to be sure, rather a pity that it has taken him so long to reach a decision in the matter, but better late than never. The cattle should be driven off unless there is warrant of law for their being held there, and, until the Indians are willing to have them remain, there can be no such warrant nor legal occupation of the reservation by the cowmen.

We are not now considering the question as to whether the reservation should be leased to the cattlemen or not. We merely insist that the law as it stands should be enforced, and that the Crows—miserable people as they are—should have fair treatment at the hands of the Government.

THE IMPORTATION OF FOREIGN GAME.—A correspondent writes that he proposes to introduce Belgian hares into Maine, to put out on the coast when the native hare has disappeared. This is an enterprise which should be undertaken only after careful deliberation and a consideration of the consequences. There is always the danger that a species transported and placed among new and favorable surroundings may develop an unexpected capacity to increase. Witness the Australian and New Zealand rabbit plague, and our own English sparrow nuisance. The hare experiment has already been tried in this country. The Fisher's Island Club put out a stock on their island preserves in Long Island Sound, and the creatures proceeded at once to increase and multiply and cover the face of the earth. They threatened to lay waste the island, and the club had no other course than to exterminate them as vermin then and there. If like results would follow the introduction of hares into Maine, it is well to pause before going any further with the project. There are laws forbidding the introduction of pickerel and certain other fishes into waters now stocked with choicer varieties; it might not be a bad plan to restrict the introduction of foreign animals into this country. Two or three public-spirited individuals brought in the English sparrow. Now there is not ingenuity enough in America to cope with the multiplying hordes, and remedial legislation is impotent to check their increase.

The Sportsman Tourist.

THE SEAL ISLANDS.—I.

[The following extracts are from the manuscript of a forthcoming book by J. M. Le Moine, of Quebec, author of the well-known series "Maple Leaves," of which the new volume is, we understand, to be a continuation. This chapter is from the cruise of the yacht Hirondelle in the lower St. Lawrence, in 1886. The characters are: The Commodore of the Quebec Yacht Club, J. U. G.; Mac of the Isles, Saganan, old sportsman, navigator; Jonathan Oldbuck, antiquary, naturalist, discoverer; Carleton, sailing master, old mariner; Jean Lavoie, steward, chef de cuisine, weather prophet; Napoleon Mathurin, able-bodied seaman; and lastly, Fox, a Sillery collie and water dog, on board the Hirondelle, St. Thomas, Sept. 9, 1886.]

"JUST ease her off a point or two, Commodore, don't hug these muddy flats too close; they run out nearly three miles from the mouth of the Basin; I have known them well from my youth. Now, I think we can sail clear of this land-locked harbor. Do you see that group of white dwellings? These, in 1837-8, used to be one of the strongholds of the Patriots of 1837, and in 1759 the ruthless invader of the soil left his indelible mark on these Canadian homes." Such the words of Jonathan Oldbuck, the respected guest of the Commodore of the Quebec Yacht Club, more generally known as the Antiquary.

"*Très bien, Monsieur l'Antiquaire,*" replied the burly Commodore, "I always thought St. Thomas, or Montmagny, as it is now styled, was rich in historic lore. Dame Nature seems also to have played some strange pranks in scooping out these channels amid the shoals, and in forming this sheltered basin at the foot of the roaring waterfall of La Rivière du Sud. Might not the removal of these boulders in the basin and a little judicious dredging of the mud make this into a snug harbor for the coasting craft and even foreign vessels; that is, provided the neap tides of summer did not choke the harbor with mud?"

"Do you see," said the Antiquary, "those eel fishery stakes, nearly covered by the tide, a mile from the shore? There or close by stood, at the end of the last century and even later, the Roman Catholic parish church. The river has eaten away the clay soil which clothed the whole area occupied by the old church and its cemetery, and even beyond. A new church site became necessary. In 1822 the present one was built two miles inland. The harbor has also undergone a great change within a hundred years; tradition tells how its entrance was once spanned by a single plank; the shores are now more than a mile apart."

"Carleton," said the Commodore, "let us shake out two reefs of the mainsail; we have yet plenty of flood and with such a spanking breeze on our beam, we can yet make Cape Brulé before the turn of the tide. I shall show our friend as we sail past the place of the memorable shipwreck of the French man-of-war L'Elephant, stranded there in September, 1729. We will, once there, drop down with the ebb under the dizzy heights of Cape Tourmente, so named by Champlain, and where I have shot in December more than one woodland caribou. They come every fall from the interior, pick their way through some of the pine-clad ravines of the sombre cape, to this abrupt shore below, lap up the salt lick and return. I recollect shooting one close to the cross on the summit."

This landmark, erected in 1869 and since enlarged, looks from the river like a white speck amid the blooming shrubbery. The party looked out, as the yacht sailed past, for some of the ravines in the neighborhood of the three diminutive lighthouses perched on the rock high above the St. Lawrence; some fine old pine trees grow there, which, with the lofty Cape Tourmente, form part of the vast seigniory, ten leagues in front, of the Quebec Seminary. More than two centuries back the great Bishop Laval selected the Petit Cape of St. Joachim—which our excursionists could see to the west—and the reedy meadows and fertile cornfields at the base for a settlement, where he, in verity, established in Canada the first model farm. Through a gap in the waving treetops they also saw the Château Bellevue, where, under the shade of green groves, the Laval University and Quebec Seminary professors each year spent their well-merited August vacation. This is assuredly one of the most beautiful spots in all Canada. During the occupation of the country by the French, inward-bound ships used to hug the north shore of the St. Lawrence as far up as Cape Tourmente, and then cross over past Pointe Argentenay, on the eastern end of the island of Orleans, in the direction of the Point of St. Michel, on the south shore, thereby avoiding Beaujeu's Bank and the dangerous St. Thomas Shoals; this channel is now used chiefly by the Richelieu line of steamers, conveying tourists to Murray Bay and the Saguenay.

"'Bout ship, let go and haul," sung out the Commodore, and the Hirondelle, flapping her white wings in the breeze, turned from the frowning cape, shot ahead like a bird, and pointed for a low ledge of rocky islands, after passing the Battures Plates, a famous resort for Canada geese and white wild geese, leased by the Quebec Seminary to a Quebec sportsman. The rocky isles, on which the surf rippled, were barely visible in the distance.

"There, gentlemen," exclaimed Mr. Oldbuck, "there are the famous Seal Rocks."

Forty-five miles below Quebec, about mid-channel in our noble river, which even here expands in breadth to twenty-one miles, there rises a bleak, uninhabited island, at low tide five miles long by one mile broad. From time immemorial it has been known to the English as Seal Rocks or Seal Islands; to the French as Battures aux Loups-Marins. Doubtless the seals, for ages as plentiful here as the walrus on the Magdalen Islands, up to the middle of the last century, have found a safer and more secluded habitat in the far North, though each winter they still venture to the ice-bound coast. Long after the seals had bidden adieu to these solitary Canadian downs the native sportsmen put in an appearance. For many years past, with each autumn and often in advance, the gunners found their way to this favorite sporting ground. A few years ago a club of sportsmen of St. Jean, Port Joly, purchased this game resort from the Provincial Government.* The August high tide, exceptionally high, reduces the seals' old haunts to about one mile in length and seven acres in width. At the northwest point there exists a diminutive mound or knoll, on which are perceptible, among the few other signs of vegetation, a grove of spruce, fir and wild cherry trees. Conspicuous to this day is the ancient apple tree, of which Mr. De Gaspe, in his "Memoirs," records that "one half bears sweet and the other half sour apples, though there exists no trace or record of the tree having ever been grafted." This weird relic of the past still endures and yielded fruit this very summer. Thereto hangs a tale of woe, with which doubtless the Antiquary will favor us.

The other portion of Seal Rocks, bare at high water (though there is an instance on record of a party of sportsmen having once to seek asylum in their boat to escape the rising flood), trending southward, is very properly styled the Sportsmen's Refuge. A channel running northeast and southwest separates the shore, where stands the refuge or shooting box, from the mound or knoll, known as Chatigny's Knoll, the channel fordable at low tide only.

It is well called the Sportsmen's Refuge, and here only, in a rude hut erected by them, they find shelter against the easterly gales, which sweep over this forlorn shore with great violence.

Animal and vegetable life is indeed scanty on this solitary down. Few if any singing birds there; the minstrels of the grove seek the companionship of man. What use, indeed, would be to them the sweet gift of song, without an appreciative audience. Each summer, however, a colony of noisy crows, detached from and not missed by the black hordes frequenting the adjacent group of islands and whose headquarters are Ile aux Corneilles, Crow Island, a few miles to the west—claim possession, doubtless by prescription, of the fir and spruce grove overshadowing Chatigny's Knoll. Here they nest. Occasionally may be heard overhead and seen, some hoarse old raven, winging his heavy, laborious flight toward the bleak ledges of Cape Tourmente, to the northwest, or, mayhap, further north, to his callow brood in their nest among the cloud-capped peaks of Passe des Monts, in the Saguenay district. His funereal, unearthly *kra-ac, kra-ac,* seems in keeping with the dismal aspect of the land. In September a silvery gull occasionally lights in the mellow sunshine amid the eddies round the shoals, in quest of smelts. Save the report of a gun or the whistle of a passing steamer, no sound invades this lone, arid beach, quite extensive at low tide.

"But," asked the Commodore, "why did not the sportsmen build on Chatigny's Knoll, so well protected by trees?"

"For divers cogent and powerful reasons," retorted Mac of the Isles, "which we will allow the Antiquary to expound to us, for who here can compare to him for historical, antiquarian and legendary lore? But before we hear him let me speak of the game. At Seal Rocks, as elsewhere in the Province of Quebec, the law tolerates no spring or summer shooting. The island is especially famous for ducks, and the 1st of September is the time fixed by the Legislature for the opening of the season. These downs seem to particularly attract the old and young birds, returning at the beginning of September from their breeding grounds at Hudson's Bay, in several islands on the Labrador coast and some of the solitary isles of Lakes St. John and Mistassini. Tired out by storms they congregate in vast flocks on the reedy, muddy and sandy beaches of Seal Rocks at low tide. At present the locality supplies the Quebec markets with quantities of game, such as Canada geese, a few white geese, black and gray ducks, brant, blue and green-winged teal, snipe, godwits, golden plover, ring plover and smaller beach birds. The smaller beach birds are ushered in with the high tide of August, about the 21st of that month, and precede duck shooting. The game season lasts about three months, August, September and October. The Messrs. Toussaint and others, of Quebec, proprietors of the island for the last eleven years, intrust the care of their preserve to a game keeper who lands at Seal Rocks about Aug. 1 and leaves about beginning of November."

*Seal Islands and Shoals, in River St. Lawrence, opposite River Trois Saumons, were rented on April 18, 1854, to O. B. Fournier, of Islet, at an annual rent of $50.40, rent redeemable by payment of capital at the rate of 6 per cent. to Government of Province of Quebec.

ROD AND GUN NEAR THE CAPITAL.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Three miles below Arlington Cemetry and the Long Bridge is a quiet and picturesque spot known as Four-Mile Run, the name being taken from the stream that there broadens into a wide basin, forming part of the noble Potomac, as our vainglorious local scribblers are found of calling that muddy, malarial river. No other locality near this city and easily accessible offers equivalent attractions for the disciples of "dear old Ike." Several kinds of game fish may be found there, while mullet, chub, carp and winter shad are occasionally caught. Eels, sunfish and catfish are of course abundantly present as nearly everywhere else, save in mid ocean and the Polar seas. On the arches that there span the Run, or in boats furnished by mine host Taylor (by the way a fine fellow and dead shot), one may often see a notable company—politicians and statesmen (like Gen. Hampton), distinguished military men (like Adj.-Gen. Drum, who affects the fly alone), many actors and actresses from companies sojourning in Washington, local celebrities of various kinds, and the "unwashed," in the form of Sambo with his everlasting handline and pound sinker, which makes him "dead shuah ob dat catfish, boss," and the urchins who have escaped parental eye, bringing with them the inevitable tow-string, eyed hook and "the best worms you ebber seed."

There is, however, one distinguished and never-absent angler who has fairly earned the title of "Fishing Crank" (as he often calls himself). Save in December and January, daily, at any hour from 3 A. M. to 12 P. M. (omitting the mid-day time when professionally employed in the city), Jessie may be found, in fair weather or in foul, somewhere about the place, diligently, enthusiastically and successfully throwing the fly or trolling the minnow, with "malice prepense" toward our finny brethren. His annual catches have run into thousands and he has grown to be a Mascotte of no small reputation. He is in fact authority on all subjects relating to piscatorial amusements in that locality, and if his advice were every time sold for a penny he would soon become the Astor of the Potomac. But it is not so well known that he is an all-round sportsman and excellent shot, from long practice in many places at home and abroad. When the bird season comes he even forgets that fish swim or bite and lies him down the river to well-known "stamping grounds." He took along the writer on his last trip, as a kindness, and perchance as a foil to his superior skill with the gun. We went, Thanksgiving week, to Shamrock, forty-seven miles from Washington, to mine host Wolfe's, who had kindly made all arrangements for our pleasure. Birds were plentiful. Indeed, coveys were to right of us, to left of us and in front of us, continually. It was, so to speak, a bountiful repast of fat quail, with woodcock for dessert. When surfeited with these, we had br'er rabbit, and squirrels *ad nauseam,* with ducks, wild geese, doves, hawks and owls for experimental side dishes. We dined sumptuously every day, and shall never forget the culinary skill of our hostess, especially not her preserves and jams, which ranged through all the fruits and berries of that region.

It might be believed if I should say my friend returned laden with birds, but I fear no one would credit me if I should tell how many I missed; so it shall remain a secret until I cease to be a NOVICE.

WASHINGTON, D, C., Dec. 4.

Natural History.

SONG BIRD LEGISLATION.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In your issue of Nov. 11 a report of some "committee" on song bird protection is noticed, in which birds of prey, such as herons, bitterns, ibis, hawks, owls, blackbirds, butcher birds, etc., are stated as intended to be protected, as not injurious to husbandry. This claim for them seems to grow out of some vague "ornithological" research, or perhaps some (city bred?) refinement or tenderness, that will take a long while and a good deal of educational effort to make it "wash" among practical farmers or sportsmen. Take for example hawks, other than night hawks. Every farmer knows they "steal chickens," and after the first taste will quickly acquire an increased habit if protected in the theft, and the habit will multiply in proportion with the birds. Sportsmen know they attack out of season his broods of partridges, woodcock and the like. The farmer's poultry is his money. Shall this kind of theft be protected and legalized, and he be punished for defense of property upon the refined theory that the hawk may also now and then catch mice, birds or frogs?

So of the crow. The farmer knows, without "theory," that crows pull up his corn and grain after he has with hard labor, plowed, tilled, and planted; that they will destroy crops by the acre as often as replanted till the season is too far advanced for any crop. The farmer knows too well the labor of planting crops. His time and crops are his money. And when some ornithologist (city refined collector of bird skins and eggs, as he would term them) should undertake to teach him that the crow is his friend and must be protected and multiplied by law at the expense of his crops (because the crow likes carrion, robs small ground birds' nests, catches toads, frogs and a few bugs and grasshoppers), he would most likely be told "to talk to the marines." What is said of the crow is true of the blackbirds. And what is said of hawks is true of owls, that rob the hen roost at night and are most destructive. Of butcherbirds (shrike) that kill small birds and impale them upon thorn apple spikes, nothing good can be said. Of herons, bitterns, and the like, the food is principally toads and frogs, that are wholly insectivorous.

In respect to these birds of prey, it is notorious that they have been treated as enemies of husbandry for time out of memory, and as such war for their destruction has been constantly waged. Yet like rats they have held their own in spite of civilization and all the destructive arts and appliances. So they will continue, and if the "theories" and aims of bird skin collectors or fanciers prevail, will overrun the country. It was only recently that the sparrow was proclaimed a benefit out of such refinement, and we know the result. Similar theoretic refinement protected briefly the skunk, another pest and robber of birds' nests and poultry yards. Who knows but we next may be asked for the protection of rats and mice, species that have multiplied in opportune seasons in spite of crows, hawks and owls, and the destructive appliances of mankind, rat poison not excepted? Farmers know, moreover, that 25 cents worth of rat poison about the fields and nurseries will destroy more mice in a week than hawks, owls and crows can dispose of in years.

The further assertion is ventured that if these wise and learned ornithologists were personally engaged in husbandry, by the end of the second planting of the first crop, of the third year of crow protection, there would be an end of their wise notions on the subject.

To be serious, protection of song and insectivorous birds will receive public favor and sentiment because it has merit, but when it is overdone by protecting doubtful or injurious species, against which public sentiment has for ages been at war, merit and favor cease and the opposition of public sentiment is at once encountered in its enforcement, notwithstanding the opinions of a committee of a dozen that public prejudice "is unfounded."

Without going into the defects of Chap. 427, L. N. Y. 1886, it occurs that the "way to protect" song birds "is to protect." Why protect with a non-protective qualification (§ 4) by which permits are given without limit by any "incorporated society" of natural history at $1 per permit, to kill song or wild birds without limit? Now every lawyer knows that any ten or a dozen persons may form an "incorporated society" without much trouble and go into the "permit" and "natural history" business all over the State. Then where is song bird protection, and what is it? A like loophole is in the game laws (§ 14) by which any person may kill birds (professing?) to study habits, history or stuff, etc., by which the law is nullified. The question arises: Who are these ornithologists? What the "museums of natural history?" How many are there? What their necessities? Why they be given unlimited power? and like questions show how crude the law is. It may be assumed the intent was good enough in the draft of the law, but when it comes down to consideration of objects, purposes or necessities, it is open to suspicion, for it may be asked, why this permit and monopoly business in indiscriminate hands? Knowledge of birds is all well, but have not the full "habits and history" been written and published over and over? The birds are protected against everybody except those who wish to deal in them (under corporate franchise) for profit or pleasure, or except those who wish to go into the "permit" granting business at $1 each per year. Is it to be supposed that corporate franchises may not be obtained by the worst as well as best of men, or that the fee of $1 will ever be refused? Further comment is unnecessary. JOHN D. COLLINS, Secretary.

UTICA FISH AND GAME PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION.

THE SPORT OF HAWKING.

V.—The American Merlin and Kestrel.

THE American merlin or pigeon hawk (*Falco columbarius*, Linnæus) is found throughout the North American continent and also on the northern borders of South America. It closely resembles in form and habits the European merlin—the lady's hawk when falconry was at its brightest—but is somewhat larger, and stronger and bolder than that species. The female pigeon hawk measures about 13in. in length, the male about 11in.; the female from tip to tip of her expanded wings from 26 to 27in. This is a very beautiful species. The coloration varies somewhat with age; in the adult male the entire upper parts are of a bluish slate color, every feather being lined longitudinally with black; forehead and throat white; under parts yellowish white, the feathers being lined longitudinally with brownish black; tail barred with black and tipped with white. Younger individuals are less brightly marked, the upper part being mostly dusky brown in color. The merlin is a true falcon, though a little one, and, for its size, is hardly exceeded in courage, power and dash by the noble peregrine, the type of the genus and of daring courage. It is not very rare as a spring and autumn visitor in the New England States, and is frequently found in most of the Middle States.

For food the pigeon hawk mostly depends on the smaller birds; grackles (crow blackbirds), red-winged starlings, robins and wild doves and pigeons forming the greater part of its bill of fare. It has been known to kill the active and muscular California partridge and also the still larger "willow grouse" (*Lagopus albus*). Several of our woodpeckers, even the strong and agile flicker, also frequently fall victims to the insatiable appetite of this bold little marauder.

The merlin has the true falcon flight, flapping rapidly like a pigeon; it has perhaps more tendency to soar than the other falcons. The stoop of this species has but little force or grandeur, and is more like the stern chase of the true hawks than the arrow-like dash of the peregrine or lanier.

The pigeon hawk seldom breeds south of the 44th parallel in the Eastern States, certainly never in Massachusetts or southern New York. The nest is generally built in a thick foliaged tree at no great height from the ground. This species has also been occasionally known to build upon high cliffs. The nest is composed of sticks, grass and moss, and is as rough as the domicile of the hawks in general, being often hardly a nest at all. Like all the true falcons the American merlin is brave and reckless in the defense of its nest. The European species—which builds upon the ground—will often feign to be injured, and flutter along the ground away from the nest to try and lead off an intruder. The eggs number from four to six. They measure 1⅜ inches in length. The ground color is light reddish buff, which is clouded with deep chocolate and reddish brown blotches. They are very rare in those most useless and senseless of collections, "cabinets of birds' eggs," and are in much demand among collectors. In Europe the merlin is used for the taking of larks, blackbirds and pigeons, and is remarkable for its docility and tameness, and the ease with which it can be trained. It is certain that a strong female of the American species would take quail and the Western partridge brilliantly, and a fast one would kill woodcock and snipe. Both females and tiercels would kill wood doves and tame and wild pigeons most successfully. It is probable that a cast or pair of powerful pigeon hawks could even take grouse, and they would give grand sport with bluejays.

The taming, training and use in the field of merlins are conducted on exactly the same principles as the education of the peregrine and gyrfalcon, with the difference that the smaller falcon is always trained to come to the wrist when called as well as to the lure, while the large falcons are frequently trained to come to the lure only, and are hence called "hawks of the lure." The merlin cannot be taught to "wait on" satisfactorily, and is therefore always flown "out of the hood;" but Freeman narrates that so tame does this little hawk become that his birds frequently perch on his head while he tramps the fields for game, and are off as soon as a bird rises. If game "puts in," the trained falcon will either desert it entirely or perch near where the quarry was seen to enter. Merlins must be "served" with the utmost promptness when disappointed in a dash after prey, as they quickly become discouraged, and will give up hard flights at once if the quarry has been lost several times in succession. Whenever possible a captive bird of the species they are pursuing should always be ready to be thrown to the hawks when they fail to capture the wild quarry, during the first few weeks they are hunted. The hood for the pigeon hawk must be very soft and light; the birds must be thoroughly broken to it, but it is very seldom worn, the hawks becoming so tame as to even sit quietly upon the wrist while being carried unhooded. The jesses must also be of the lightest and softest leather, and this small falcon is not able to carry a swivel, and but one very light small bell when flown at game.

Merlins cannot be "sharp set" like laniers and gyrfalcons, or they rapidly get out of condition; ordinarily they must be fed at least twice a day, being given only a very light meal without castings the morning before they are flown. Indeed this little hawk must be regularly and plentifully fed if you wish it to live in captivity.

One advantage the merlin has over the large falcons in the field is that in using it no "field" is required, the falconer and a friend or two being able to do all the "serving" and beating and "taking up" on foot.

Pigeon hawks require plenty of fresh birds and the freshest of beefsteak to keep them in condition; field mice and rats also make excellent occasional diet. The general treatment of merlins is the same as that proper for the peregrine, but the lady's hawk must be very carefully protected from wet and requires the shelter of a room throughout the winter in the latitude of New York.

The smallest of the American falcons is the sparrow hawk or American kestrel (*Falco sparverius*), the total length of this species being only from 11 to 12in., the tail is 1in. long and the wings measure from 21 to 23in. across from tip to tip. The following is the coloration of the adult: Frontal band and throat white, head and neck marked with black spots and bars, the top of the head and upper parts light cinnamon, under parts light cinnamon, or almost white, marked with spots of black, tail tipped with white and barred with a broad band of black.



WOMAN'S TENDER HEART.

Tender-Hearted Young Lady: "OH! YOU CRUEL, HEARTLESS LITTLE WRETCH! TO ROB THOSE POOR BIRDS OF THEIR EGGS!"

Wicked Little Boy: "HONH! THAT'S THE OLD ONE 'AT YOU'VE GOT ON YER BONNET. GUESS *she* WON'T CARE."

Many specimens are barred on the back with transverse stripes of black, and the young are generally barred freely with brownish-black.

This handsome little hawk is, according to Jordan, found abundantly throughout the United States. In northern New England it is common and I have found it not rare in all the Middle States, and in Maryland even near midsummer. It breeds along the northern borders of the United States and comes southward in winter.

The mode of flight, as well as many of the habits of the sparrow hawk, closely resembles that of the European kestrel. Flying irregularly, it hovers a moment over a particular spot and then shoots off in another direction in search of prey. Its power of flight is trifling compared with the dash of the great falcons, and it has the hawk-like habit of taking stand in a tree to wait for quarry. Jays have a particular antipathy for this little falcon and lose no opportunity to mob one whenever found. Wilson states that in revenge the hawk often makes a meal off one of his persecutors, but I think it at least doubtful if this hawk can capture and hold the active and cunning "crow." Another authority states that the sparrow hawk occasionally preys upon even the thrasher (*Harporhynchus rufus*), which rather more than equals it in size. I have certainly never seen this falcon kill any bird larger than a red-winged starling. The American, like the European kestrel, is of real service to the farmer, from destroying many field mice and grasshoppers which constitute its principal food. It also feeds upon small birds, lizards and small snakes, and occasionally bears off a downy chick from the barnyard. This species is as bold as any hawk that flies, and very rapid in its short pounces after prey; it not infrequently happens that it dashes down and snatches a coveted specimen of finch or warbler from before the very gun of the naturalist. On one occasion one of these birds plunged after a red-headed woodpecker I had just shot, and which fell within 15ft. of me, and would have captured it had not a charge of "dust shot" knocked out a handful of his feathers and forcibly reminded him of important business in another place, which he immediately left me to attend to.

The sparrow hawk builds no nest for itself but takes possession of an old woodpecker's hole or other tree hollow, or more rarely of a deserted crow's nest. The eggs number from four to six, and are dark cream-colored variously marked with spots of brown. They are nearly spherical in shape, and measure 1-⅜ in. in extreme length.

This species breeds much later in the year than our other hawks. In Maine the eggs are laid early in June. The young birds are covered with white down when first hatched, through which the feathers soon appear.

The sparrow hawk is easily tamed when taken as an eyas, and has often been kept at hack as a pet; but the kestrel is useless to the sportsman, not being able to take any adult game bird, unless we except reed and rail birds. This species is, however, a good hawk for the falconer to practice on, and is easily captured by a small bow net baited with a live sparrow. Even haggards soon become docile in captivity, and may be kept at hack provided with bewits and tiny bells.

All falcons moult once a year and this is a most trying and dangerous period to the trained bird in captivity. Eyases moult much more quickly and easily than haggards, and for this reason are often preferred to the latter. As soon as a hawk fairly begins to moult he must be no longer flown at game, or on any account allowed to become "sharp set." Feed the bird generously twice a day if a peregrine or gyrfalcon, and three times daily if a lanier or pigeon hawk, and allow him to become as fat as possible—which greatly shortens the period of moulting. If carefully watched and protected from wind and rain falcons may be moulted on their ordinary blocks in the open air or under their shed; a somewhat better plan, however, is to leave them at liberty in a well sanded room, in which there are no points or edges against which they might injure their new and tender feathers. Feed from the hand and lure throughout the moult and exercise the hawks daily by compelling them to fly repeatedly across the room to your wrist or the lure for food. The food and general care of the hawk during the period of moulting is exactly the same as when he was in full plumage and flying at game. After moulting is completed and the new feathers fully developed and strong, the falcon will have to be rebroken to the hood—which he has half forgotten, as the cap is never worn during the moult—and will require re-"entering" at quarry. The lure, whistle and call of course he has not been permitted to forget, both being constantly used during feeding time. The trained bird must also constantly see dogs and strangers, and horses also whenever practicable. The hawk must be re-entered at game precisely as at first, and a week or two after the completion of the moult should be flying at prey as well as ever; of course, however, the reentering will be a much shorter and less tedious process than when the falcon was first trained.

The falconers of a century or two ago wrote whole columns on the treatment of the diseases of hawks, but it has been our experience that the American falcons, if properly fed, exercised and cared for, are exceedingly healthy, and our knowledge of hawk physic is therefore limited. Should a hawk fracture its leg, carefully set the bone and apply a neatly fitted stocking of soft flannel, and then bandage with a strip of muslin which has been dipped in strong starch water or rubbed on dry plaster of Paris and then dipped in water just before applying. The starch or plaster when dry will immobilize the limb, and in three or four weeks the bone will be united as strongly as ever. Fractures of the wing bones are mostly incurable in a falcon used for hunting; the wing will almost always be lame even if the bones can be made to unite. Should such an accident occur, the kindest treatment is to put the poor bird out of its pain with a charge of heavy shot fired at close range.

When prolonged wet weather or other cause has prevented tame hawks from having proper exercise their excreta frequently become tough and caked, instead of being moist and full; the birds are then much benefited by a dose of from 2 to 4grs. of rhubarb, to be repeated if necessary. It may be given wrapped up in a small piece of meat. All other medicines given to falcons are at best only an experiment. Plenty of small gravel stones must always be strewn round the flocks of falcons, which the birds occasionally swallow and appear to relish.

For parasites in the feathers (bird lice) and in the nares (*acaridæ*), tobacco water carefully used, kerosene or dilute carbolic acid (ten grains of pure crystals of the acid in an ounce of glycerine) are useful. Of course these poisonous agents must be used with the greatest circumspection or the hawk may be killed along with the vermin. Of the numerous inflammatory diseases to which European tame hawks are subject we have no knowledge, and the treatment for them recommended in works on falconry is frequently worse than useless, and often absurd. Care, careful feeding, attention to the bath, cleanliness, etc., and plenty of exercise, are the only rational methods of preventing and curing the diseases of hawks.

Falcons, although not by nature affectionate, often show much attachment for their masters, and even when gorged with food will bate hard from their blocks to get to him if he walks near where they are tied, and are not content until permitted to leap upon his wrist to have their breasts stroked. Eyases when lost in the field frequently return home by themselves, and lost hawks have even flown of their own accord to the falconer asleep on the ground hours or days after they have been lost. Eyases have come to lure and call after having been at



Fig. 1.

liberty for above two weeks, and haggards have been retaken on game after nearly a week of recovered freedom.

Even apart from the stirring sport of hawking, the beautiful and striking appearance of the gallant birds upon the blocks on the falconer's lawn or standing upon his wrist will amply repay one for the trouble the hawks give, and there is a charm about possessing, training and hunting falcons which belongs to no other sport.

Now that game is everywhere becoming rare, it is most ardently to be wished that some less murderous means



Fig. 2.

than hound and gun be brought into the field for the capture of game that will at the same time yield sport of a high order, and that means we have in a most spirit-stirring form in the keen-eyed "greyhounds of the air," the members of the genus *Falco*.

Fig. 1 is a portrait of an adult American merlin in full plumage. The attitude represented—the wings tightly closed and the head and breast feathers slightly raised—is one frequently assumed by all the falcons.

Fig. 2 is a drawing of the wing of the European merlin (*Falco æsalon*), and shows the peculiar form of the wing and its exceedingly close resemblance to that of our species—the pigeon hawk. R. W. SEISS.

PHILADELPHIA, May 5, 1885.

SNOWY OWLS.—Birds of this species are reported so far this season to be quite rare. Wallace, of this city, has had none at all sent in to him, and has heard of but few captures. One of these birds is recorded from Mumford, Munroe county, N. Y., by Mr. Jay Merrill, a nephew of our correspondent Major Merrill. Mr. Merrill writes: "I have a pure white owl, received to-day, which measures 5ft. from tip to tip, which I intend to stuff. It is said that it came here from the Green Mountains, as they have not been seen anywhere but there. The owl is alive yet; only wounded slightly."....Mr. J. L. Davison writes from Lockport, N. Y.: "Nov. 17 I purchased a snowy owl of Mr. L. Bigelow, of the town of Wilson, eight miles north of here. On the same day Mr. Hallenbeck, of Royalton, five miles south, reported to me that he had killed one that morning, which I also bargained for but another man got. They were both males and measured 22¾in. in length, 58in. in extent, wing 16½in."

HYBRID GROUSE.

STORIES about hybrid grouse (both ruffed and pinnated) continually float about the country, some in and some out of print. With varying minutiæ the central statement about which most, if not all, these stories resolve, is that somebody has had chickens running at large in new or thinly-settled country and that a cross has been effected between them and a member of the grouse family, resulting in a hybrid. Here are some of the stories that have come to my notice within the past year or two, and which are cited to show their general similarity.

No. 1. In his "Field, Cover and Trap Shooting," Mr. A. H. Bogardus says: "Last spring, at Omaha, Neb., I saw in the possession of Mr. Geo. A. Hoagland, president of the Shooting Club, a bird of the preceding year which had been shot out of a covey of seven or eight, and which was believed to be a hybrid. There was another of the same brood in the town and both were well stuffed and set up. All the brood were alike as to markings and appearance, and their size was that of a grouse two-thirds grown. In shape they were more like the bantam or barn door fowl than the grouse. The ground color of their plumage was a dingy white, but they were spangled all over with feathers colored and barred like those of the grouse. That they were hatched by a (pinnated) hen grouse is unquestionable, for she was often seen with them. She made her nest close to the house and it was believed that a domestic cock was the father of her young ones." This is the most specific and best authenticated (supposed) case of the hybridizing of the pinnated grouse of which I have any knowledge.

Case No. 2. Some years ago a farmer living near Fremont, Ohio, had some gray Irish game bantams running at large, and one of the hens stole her nest and brought out a brood of chicks some distance from the house. It was currently reported and believed in the neighborhood that this hen had previously mated with a ruffed grouse cock, and that her chicks were hybrids. None of these, however, reached maturity, or were ever examined by any authority competent to pass upon their real character. They were very wild, and were all "potted" when not more than half grown by the murderous young vandals in the vicinity. This case, it will be seen, rests merely on common rumor.

Case No. 3. This is the case noted in the FOREST AND STREAM, of July 29 last, in which "J. E. H.," of Phillippi, W. Va., alleged that a friend in a neighboring county * * * last summer had three or four dunghill hens, each of which brought off a brood of hybrids. Procuring the name and address of this gentleman from "J. E. H.," I wrote him something more than two months ago inclosing a stamp, and asking for particulars. So far I have never received any reply.

Case No. 4. Last summer a western poultry paper printed a paragraph to the effect that Mr. So and So (name not now at hand) of Greenville, Mich., had some poultry which were a cross between the ruffed grouse and the common barnyard fowl. This man I followed by mail to Orlando, Fla., before reaching him, when I learned from him that he was not the man who had the alleged hybrids, but a former neighbor. To the latter I wrote at some length, but as in the case of the gentleman in West Virginia, never received any reply. Both these letters bore the usual "return" request, but as they never were returned, it is fair presumption that they were taken from the office by the persons to whom they were addressed.

Case No. 5. In a late number of the *New England Homestead*, H. B. Powell (whose address is not given) claims to have a breed of fowls which he calls the "Tappan," and which are said to be from a cross between a prairie hen (pinnated grouse) and a brown leghorn rooster. These birds were received from a brother at Tappan, Oak Ferry, and Mr. Powell thinks should have been named "Cyclones" from their unceasing activity and restlessness. He has crossed them again with the Plymouth Rock, and says he has a fine breed of chickens as a result, the (supposed) wild blood having thus been diminished to one-fourth.

Case No. 6. Some four weeks ago, I was informed that a gentleman in this city (whom I knew personally) had some birds which were half game bantam and half ruffed grouse. I lost no time in hunting him up, and without repeating the story directly, led him up to the subject so that he might a (voluntary) tale unfold. Whereupon he told me that he had some game bantam pullets that were the third remove from a pair of birds brought to Dayton, Ohio, some four years ago, which birds were said to have come from Indiana, and to have been a hybrid between the common fowl and "some kind of grouse." Having examined these birds shortly afterward, I came to the conclusion that their resemblance to "some kind of grouse" was more fanciful than real. My letter to the Dayton gentleman, who was said to have owned the original pair, was sent back stamped "Return to writer."

These cases show that the belief in the hybridization of both pinnated and ruffed grouse with the barnyard fowl is very common, and that such belief is not confined to any particular locality. But do they prove any such hybridization? For myself I am inclined to the opinion that they do not. And yet some of these cases (if not all) may have been actually what they were claimed to be. But it will be noticed that Bogardus, who had the Omaha birds in his hands (and who ought to be a judge), cautiously says they were "believed to be hybrids."

In the summer of 1885, one of my ruffed grouse hens hatched and reared four game bantam chicks, her own eggs having been infertile owing to the absence of a male grouse. One of these chicks was a cock, and surely here would have been an opportunity for hybridization if it were practicable. But as they grew up the chicks became so quarrelsome and vindictive toward their foster mother that I was obliged to remove them from the coops, the cockerel last of all, and only after he had repeatedly abused his relative most shamefully. Perhaps some one can give us clearer light on this interesting question.

TOLEDO, O., Lock Box 110. JAY BEBE.

BIRD MIGRATION.—The superintendent in charge of the bird migration work of the American Ornithologists' Union for Long Island has issued the following circular: "American Ornithologists' Union, Committee on Migration, District of Long Island. Dear Sir—The superintendent solicits correspondence with residents of Long Island, relative to its birds, especially those of rare or infrequent occurrence. He will consider it a pleasure to give the name of any birds sent to him for identification. Blanks for recording the arrival and departure of birds in the spring and autumn migrations will be sent on application. Address all letters, and send all packages by express to Wm. Dutcher, Superintendent, 51 Liberty street, New York city." It is hoped that all residents of Long Island who are interested in birds will communicate with Mr. Dutcher.

THE GREAT SQUID.—London, England.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Can you inform me at which of the United States museums the largest specimens of the Atlantic squids may be seen and what is the extreme length of one of the feelers or suckers of these creatures? If my memory serves me, one was killed a few years ago whose "arms" or "suckers" measured 30ft. So the newspapers said. But I shall be glad of authentic information. As the story went, an arm thrown over and nearly capsizing a fishing boat was "chopped off" and measured 30ft. Where is this preserved?—CATHERINE C. HOPLEY. [We believe that the largest specimens of the great squids are at the Peabody Museum of Yale College, New Haven, Conn. The arm referred to by Miss Hopley is there, we think.]

RECENT ARRIVALS AT THE PHILADELPHIA ZOOLOGICAL GARDEN.—Purchased—One rhesus monkey (*Macacus erythræus*), one brown macaque (*Macacus arctoides*), two great kangaroos (*Macropus giganteus*), two brown-throated parakeets (*Conurus aruginosus*) and one ring-necked parrakeet (*Palæornis torquatus*). Presented—One woodchuck (*Arctomys monax*), one mocking bird (*Turdus polyglottus*), one Acadian owl (*Nyctale acadica*), one short-eared owl (*Brachyotus palustris*), one golden eagle (*Aquila chrysaëtus*), one chameleon (*Anolis principalis*) and three alligators (*Alligator mississippiensis*). Born—Two male and two female dingoes (*Canis dingo*) and one hybrid macaque (*M. nemestrinus*, female, and *M. cynomolgus*, male).

Game Bag and Gun.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

HOSPITALITY AND BOB WHITE.

MY friend G. T. L., who is engaged in business in New York, wrote to me during the month of October, that he would forego the pleasure of voting for ——— as Mayor, and leave for his father's home in North Carolina on the first day of November. He and I have long desired an opportunity for a friendly contest in the field; and it was agreed that I should meet him at Moncure, a station on the R. and A. Air Line Railroad, on Thursday morning, the 4th, duly equipped for any struggle which might take place. Accordingly, I left home "that hour o' night's black arch the keystane," with my little bob-tailed pointer, of no known pedigree, a 6lb. 8oz. hammerless, 14-bore, and over two hundred loaded shells. On reaching the station where I was to debark, I saw my friend, ready to accompany me; and near him his two high-bred setters, who respectively bear the names of Pendragon and Corinne. G. T. L. seems to have a penchant for peculiar names, and is decidedly classical in his selections. With all respect for him, I beg to suggest that he has put too heavy a load on his dogs, for they are incapable of bearing with intelligence such a sesquipedalian nomenclature as he has chosen. He knows that, I feel sure, for on the field, and when my little dog—whose name is rather classical, too—was taxing all their powers of endurance, he came down to "hard pan" and called them Pen and Rin. But let all that pass.

The people of Pittsboro had nearly completed a short railroad, connecting at Moncure, and at the time of my visit a construction train was running within two miles of the town, and within a very short walk of the paternal mansion whose hospitality I was seeking to enjoy. The authorities had kindly offered to run a locomotive to suit my convenience, and to carry me to the place of my destination. Accordingly, we placed our luggage on a flat car, and he and I availing ourselves of this courtesy of the engineer, took a place with him in his cab. The distance we had to go being short of ten miles, we were not a great while in making the highway on which lived the father of my companion. We were met by him and I had a cordial greeting. Walking to the house I found the "latch string out" and met with a hearty welcome from all the members of the household. Inasmuch as we had not breakfasted, we were soon rejoiced to hear the summons, which advised us that our sharpened appetites were to be gratified.

Having returned to our room and changed our apparel, we concluded to try some inviting looking fields adjacent to the residence, and putting a few shells in our pockets, we whistled up Pendragon and Argo and proceeded to the sportsman's business. Unaccountably, we found no birds in the stubble where we expected them, the reason being, doubtless, that owing to the abundance of food, they had filled their craws and gone into the woods for wallowing. Crossing the highway both dogs indicated that they scented birds, and Argo, ranging more freely than his noble companion, was soon hidden from view by some high sedge. We hunted him up, however, and found him upon a dead point. Approaching, and getting near him, he was ordered on; up rose a nice covey of well-grown strong-flying birds. Each got in two barrels, and but one bird fell; that one did not go into my pocket. The birds sought cover in some thick woods and thus escaped further pursuit. Passing into another field L. flushed a nice covey of birds, from which he got one. They took refuge in a hedge row and adjacent sedge, and then we had a "hot corner" for probably ten shots. Out of that covey we got probably a half dozen. Passing on another covey was flushed (no fault of the dogs) and all of them, except one which I killed, went to an unknown locality, and could not be found. It being about lunch time, we went to the hotel and refreshed. In the afternoon we took another stroll, and succeeded in getting about ten birds more.

In the morning, after an early breakfast, with the atmosphere sharp, as it always is immediately after a killing frost, we placed our shells, clothing, and the two

dogs, Pendragon and Corinne, in a wagon, and set out for "the hills beyond Pentland," or, in plain English, for some splendid country on the east side of Haw River and about midway betwixt Pittsboro and Chapel Hill. The gentleman, on whose lands we proposed to hunt, not being at home when we reached his house, at my suggestion we went on to a large old plantation, at present the property of the University by devise of the late owner, Miss Mary Smith. We found the superintendent, who very promptly informed us that the land was "posted." To this I replied, with significant emphasis, that I had in that locality a right of eminent domain, and no one could forbid my entrance. He saw the point, and we soon commenced shooting. Our chief objective point was the residence of Edmund Atwater, Esq., an intelligent and thrifty farmer, who lived about two miles east of the place where we got out of our vehicle. The superintendent, Mr. Cole, promised to take the wagon to Mr. Atwater's, while L. and myself ranged the fields. Corinne was left, and we depended upon Pendragon and Argo. The latter took it on foot for the eleven miles we had traveled. Going hurriedly along, we found a small covey, and upon shooting we were hailed by a plowman and ordered off the premises. I approached him and told him who I was, and informed him of my right, as one of the legal owners of the estate, to hunt on it with my friends whenever I chose to do so. He did not know me; but then my determined manner and authoritative style of talking had their effect, and we were not further molested. When we reached a point near the residence of our friend Atwater we had fifteen birds, and I had besides a skinned place at the lower extremity of the *tendon Achillei*—whatever that is—which boded badly for my capacity to walk. L. and I were exactly even in our trophies, one bird being in dispute.

Our wagon with Corinne came to us about 1 o'clock, and our lunch basket was eagerly sought and its contents joyously appropriated. After a good rest Mr. Atwater made his appearance and welcomed us to his house and his lands. He had a muzzleloader, but being out of ammunition, we offered to let him have the use of our guns, when he chose to shoot. This he declined, alleging his preference to see how we could do. Pendragon was tied up, being somewhat sore-footed from his morning's tramp, and Corinne and Argo, the indefatigable, irrepressible, untiring little phebian, were to do the labor. We found birds abundant, well-grown and fat, and the fields excellent for shooting. When we reached the house at night we had twenty-five more birds, of which L. had thirteen, I had eleven and our host one, which he had killed very nicely with L.'s gun.

Our friend lives in a comfortable and commodious home which is nicely furnished, and our room contained every convenience to make our stay in it a matter of luxury. All the appointments were simply excellent and our host and his wife and daughter knew exactly how to make our sojourn as pleasant as heart could wish. The hospitality was simple elegance—unstudied and hearty—elegance in its highest and best sense. And just such as this was our portion at every dwelling which we had occasion to visit during the trip, a part of whose incidents it is my present purpose to describe.

That night we slept soundly, and my friend L., whose nocturnal lullaby in New York is that peculiar din, composed, in the main, of the contact of iron with cobblestones or other paving material, made no complaint that his repose had been disturbed by less harmonious sounds. At a comfortably early hour we were summoned to a substantial breakfast of broiled birds, buttered toast, good butter, coffee and other country delicacies, and were ready for another day's tramp. Our dogs were in excellent trim, having fared sumptuously the preceding night, and Pendragon and Argo were cast off to do their best ranging. We were joined by John W. A., a cousin of our host, but courtesy induced these gentlemen to allow L. and myself to take the lion's share of the amusement. We found several coveys, but they sought safety, as a general thing, in the woods. Still we bagged some. Unfortunately, we went too far, and got off of the best hunting grounds. At lunch, we had twenty-five of as splendid specimens of Bob White as ever charmed a sportsman's heart. Of these your correspondent claimed thirteen, L. ten, and the others fell before the guns of our friends, who occasionally shot to show us that we were not the only followers of Nimrod to be found in the country.

The clouds had now begun to thicken in the west and southwest, premonitory of a rain. This was far from agreeable to us, inasmuch as we confidently expected to bag more than thirty birds on our way to the house. At half past two o'clock we started and had not gone more than a hundred yards before the dogs were on a full stand. Notwithstanding the rain commenced falling, we braved the storm and got five birds from the covey. But the grass was too wet, and we, reluctantly, took refuge in an old stable and found even its shelter far better than an exposure to the weather. We gave up all hope of further hunting, and so soon as there was a lull in the tempest we "dragged our slow lengths along" toward the dwelling of our hospitable friend. On the way our irrepressible dogs started two more coveys, from which L. got five and I got two.

We spent the night with our kind friends and left, after breakfast, for other quarters. An earnest invitation to come again was extended, which was accepted with the usual conditions. Proceeding toward Pittsboro, we reached the home of my old friend, R. J. P., and I stopped to remain with him and his excellent wife during the day, while L. went on to spend Sunday with his father's family. By agreement he was to come up at an early hour on Monday morning so that we could see what sport the fields in that neighborhood afforded. I had a pleasant sojourn with T., during which we talked over past reminiscences of the locality where both of us were born, and in which we lived until we reached man's estate, when the demands of business led us to try our fortunes at other places. In the afternoon I was honored with a visit of several of the leading citizens of Pittsboro, who are generous enough to regard me as a well-wisher of their town and county.

The following morning my sporting companion, L., drove up to the gate, and soon thereafter we took all our dogs and began to range over some good looking stubble on the estate of the gentleman with whom I was stopping. We found very few birds, and succeeded in getting, after a laborious tramp, less than ten. During our walk I was shown the site of an old dwelling, in which once lived a citizen who was the father of one of our governors, of one of the Justices of the Supreme Court, and of one of the most eminent of the Baptist divines in the Southern States. All of them were born at that spot.

After an excellent lunch we tried another farm, and met with poor success. At about 4 P. M. we bade our friends farewell and took the road for the residence of Mr. L., the father of my companion. Just about sundown we reached a small stream, not over 500 yards from the house, and my little dog Argo, who as usual was "working his passage," came to a stiff point through an old fence which inclosed a sedge field. L. got out of the vehicle and secured the nervous canine, to keep him from doing harm by his untameable eagerness. We hitched the horse, and turning Corinne loose, the field was entered. It took less than ten minutes to get fourteen shots and bag nine splendid birds. Two others were brought down, but we failed to find them.

We hunted but little the following day, partly because walking was painful and laborious to me and partly to enjoy the company of our friend P. and his wife, who had visited the family of Mr. L., and were to dine with us.

On Wednesday I bade my hospitable entertainers farewell and G. T. L. and I took the locomotive for Moncure. Soon after arriving we started for the railroad bridge over Deep River, on our way to the residence of Mr. N. M. Bryan, who had generously offered to meet us with a carriage and take us to his house, where we proposed an afternoon's hunt with some of the canine nobility who were receiving collegiate training under two professors, preparatory to the commencement exercises at High Point on the 22d. Mr. B. was on hand. We lunched at his house and afterward looked at the juveniles in their quarters. Some of them were suffering from distemper of a malignant type. Quite a number of these dogs were good looking specimens of their respective races, but there was one liver colored pointer, who at a bench show where ugly commanded a premium, would have "taken the rag off of the bush" against all competitors. He had the head of Harlequin, intensified, and was profusely suggestive of Comedy. After inspecting as much as we desired, one of the professors kindly offered to take two of the students under him, and let us witness an exhibition of their qualities. I shall not mention their names. One was a fine-looking, well-marked pointer, "whalpit some place far abroad," and to import whom the owner "parted" with money enough to buy a respectable farm. The other was a splendid specimen of a blue belton bitch. The style of movement and acute sense of smelling of both were faultless; but they appeared to me to be lacking in some valuable qualities. They were cautious in the extreme, and, as I thought, did not thoroughly understand the art of locating the birds. They both showed fatigue in a greater degree than my unpedigreed Argo would have done at the close of a three days' hunt. With all this, I would have accepted the bitch as a present, much preferring her to the dog. We got about eighteen birds and did some very unskillful shooting. This I deeply regretted, because I was anxious to "show off" in the presence of the L.L.D.'s, both of whom were courteous and accommodating. That night I took the train for home, where I safely arrived.

I noticed that L.'s dogs did not seem to be able to locate as well as my dog Argo; nor could they range over so much ground. None of them were better retrievers than he, and none had the power of endurance which he possesses. Does high breeding beget constitutional weakness? If so, I prefer a lower grade. WELLS.

ROCKINGHAM, N. C., November, 1886.

A VISIT TO THE STIKINE FLATS.

SITUATED in the mouth of the Stikine River is a high island, which divides the river mouth into two branches. The upper of these empties into what is known as the Dry Passage, which connects Frederick Sound and Stikine Strait. The lower mouth is the navigable one, and discharges its waters into the Stikine Strait. The survey of these parts is not yet completed, and it may be there are more islands than this one in the mouth of the river. The side of the island looking up the river is high, while the other shore is low and forms the Stikine Flats. Between the flats and the base of the mountain is a large tract of level ground well adapted for cultivation. This is what they call in Wrangell the "Farm," and is probably the only tract of land in Alaska that bears that honorable name. It was formerly occupied by a transportation company doing business on the Upper Stikine, who brought their stock down there to winter. Enough natural grass was cut from the land to subsist the animals during their stay. It is now a part of a training school system carried on by the missionaries at Wrangell for the Indian youths of that part of Alaska. The good will of the transportation company, along with their buildings, was purchased for $500, and the money being raised in Pennsylvania, in honor of that State it was called the Pennsylvania farm.

The season of 1886 was very backward in southeastern Alaska; winter lingered late in the lap of spring. During April, and even as late as the early part of May, long flights of geese were seen cleaving the air in the neighborhood of Wrangell. They were bound for their breeding grounds in the interior—about the headwaters of the tributaries of the Mackenzie River. For weeks they remained on the flats at the mouth of the Stikine River, waiting for the ice and snow to disappear from their nesting places. These were white-fronted (*A. albifrons gambeli*) and Hutchins's geese. The Canada geese were already paired off, and were nesting in the long grass along the shores of the islands in the vicinity of Wrangell.

I was invited by Mr. Young, the farmer, to accompany him home for a day's shooting on the flats. Three of us, Young, a trader from the Upper Stikine and myself got into a canoe at Wrangell at 4 P. M., to go the distance of nine miles. I selected the middle seat, between the rowlocks, and pulled a pair of sculls. One of my companions sat in the bow and paddled, and the other in stern and paddled and steered. We made a straight course from the end of Wrangell Island across the head of Stikine Strait to the mouth of the river. The seats each had selected at the start had to be retained for the entire distance, for the canoes are so cranky there is great danger of upsetting them by trying to change places, and the water was too deep and cold to make any risky experiments. In consequence of my cramped position I was pretty well played out in my arms, and my feet were icy cold before we made a landing on the other side. Here two of us got out and walked across the flats, about two miles, to get warm and to have a trial at the geese. We saw flocks of them, also ducks, sprig, mallard and teal, but they were too wary to get a shot at.

The extent of ground uncovered by the tides is very great, being three or four miles in length and nearly as much in breadth. It is a yielding sand and is crossed here and there by sloughs. So level is the surface and so rapidly does the incoming tide sweep over it that, we were told, if a person were in the middle of the flat he would be submerged before he could reach high land. Along the margin there is a strip of higher ground that remains dry except at the time of large tides and during a southeast blow. This is sparsely covered with a coarse growth called goose-grass, which was just sprouting from the ground. The geese nip off the tender shoots and dig up the roots with their bills. About the farm land are many fresh-water ponds where the ducks love to gather. That evening, as we walked across the flats, we heard the blue grouse booming all over the steep mountain side at the back of the farmhouse. What an ideal place for a hunting lodge! Of big game, deer and bear are plentiful. The mouth of the Stikine is a noted place for the bears whose skins are prized for their glossy blackness. One hunter from Wrangell killed thirteen there in one week last spring. Further up the river are found the white goat and mountain sheep, and by traveling still further into the interior the hunter may find moose and caribou.

The farming is carried on in a primitive fashion. There were four cows, three sheep and some chickens on the place. The stock, we were told, needs very little sheltering during the winter. At the time of our visit they had no horses. The ground was turned up with spades by the Indian boys. The soil is light and warm and yields well of potatoes and other root crops. Barley also ripens. The household consisted of the manager, a son and daughter, and six or eight Indian boys. The family slept in two little cupboard rooms, and the Siwashes in a loft. They gave my companion and me the floor of the only other room in the house, alike the dining-room and kitchen. The planks were very hard and kept me turning over all night to find a soft spot in them where the sharp points of my bones would fit.

Our supper consisted of boiled breasts of teal, along with bread and canned peaches and one cup of weak tea. I was very hungry and filled up on the bread, of which, fortunately, there was plenty. The next day when I saw the process of bread-making I wished I had not eaten so much. The baker was a dirty little Indian boy about ten years, with a dirty nose. This bread-making is a part of their education. We had grace before meat, and a chapter read from the bible and prayers before turning in. Godliness goes before cleanliness somebody tells us; I would have it the other way. The Indian heathen child, I observed, was very much like his white brethren of the same age and condition, they skylarked and giggled during the time of worship.

After breakfast we started out for the flats. A few rods from the bank was a large snow bank, left over from last winter; on the north side of an island not far distant was a similar accumulation. The tide was in and the geese were feeding on the grassy area. There were thousands of them in flocks, it seemed. The sloughs were full of water and could not be waded, and we could not approach the game across the open ground. I shot two teal as we were going out.

About noon the tide had fallen enough to allow us to wade the sloughs. This was our only way of getting at the geese. When we saw a flock near the edge of a slough we would wade along it, concealed by its high banks. I got only one chance at them. A large flock were feeding at the edge of the flat where the bank was high enough on the water side to hide me from their sight. After a long and hot stalk down muddy sloughs and along the high shore I got within striking distance, poured both barrels into them, and when the flock had flown away I saw five of their number left on the ground. Before I could get to them three of these took wing. The two I secured were broken-winged. I was using Nos. 1 and 2 shot. They were the white-fronted geese. There were flocks of Hutchins's geese also. Young's boy, who accompanied me, got a shot at these and bagged one. I had an Indian boy to carry my game, and together we tramped the soft sand under a hot sun for two hours, trying to get another shot, but it was in vain. As the tide receded the geese went further out on the flats, where there was no more chance of getting at them than if they had been on the water. We gave it up about 2 o'clock and returned to the house. I bagged another brace of ducks on the way back. For dinner we had baked goose and it was delicious eating.

After the dinner we started for our boat to return, stopping at the famous Garnet Ledge at the mouth of the Stikine to gather some of the fine crystals. We found our canoe high and dry on the sand, a mile from the house, and a long distance from the navigable waters of the river. But the two of us managed to drag it down to the river, and got aboard about half past three o'clock. We carried a boy to pilot us to the mine, and a hammer and cold-chisel to chip the rock. It is on the right bank of the river's mouth, about 50 rods from the shore. A winding, and in some places a steep trail follows the general course of a little stream, to where it pitches over a rocky ledge as a waterfall. There is the mine, as any one can see, by the garnets everywhere sticking in the rock. A sign-board had been nailed to a tree claiming ownership to the ledge and warning others from mining for the garnets. This we tore down. The rock is a mica-schist and is full of crystals, which are very perfect. The largest I obtained measures 1½in. in diameter. The state of the tide limited our stay, else I verily believe we could have gathered a half a bushel that afternoon. We skirted the shore going to Wrangell, so that we could shift places when we became stiff from sitting in one position. I got on board the ship at 5 P. M., tired enough. T. H. S.

SOUTHERN PINES, North Carolina, is a new town, in the vicinity of which we are told there is good quail, turkey and deer shooting. It is west of Raleigh, on the Air Line, reached in twenty-two hours from New York. There is a hotel kept by W. R. Raymond.

FLORIDA.—Tampa, Dec. 6.—Ducks are plentiful around here now, and I see a good deal of venison brought in from the country. Fishing is also good, sheepshead, salt-water trout and redfish biting freely.—B.

THE NEW LAW OF CUBA.

Editor Forest and Stream:

By royal decree promulgated in Cuba by publication in the Official Gazette of Nov. 16, the anomalous law of requiring one license to carry a fowling piece and another to use it, has been superseded by the following, viz:

Art. I. No person will be permitted to use arms of whatever kind, or go hunting or fishing, without having previously obtained the corresponding license issued by competent authority, subject to the conditions prescribed in this decree.

Art. II. The civil governor of each province will issue these licenses under his responsibility after proper investigation in regard to each applicant.

Art. III. There will be six classes of license.

1. For use of all kinds of arms not otherwise prohibited.
2. For the use of firearms for defense of rural property.
3. For the use of pistol or revolver for personal defense outside of cities or villages.
4. For the use of pistol or revolver for personal defense inside of cities or villages.
5. For the carrying of fowling piece and to use it, and
6. For fishing in rivers, lagoons, tanks and pools.

Art. IV. The license of the first class may be obtained by all Spaniards of twenty-five years of age, heads of families and taxpayers, excepting criminals.

Art. V. The license of second, third and fourth classes may be obtained by all Spaniards of more than twenty years of age, except criminals.

Art. VI. The license of the fifth class may be obtained by those competent to obtain those of preceding classes, also persons between the ages of fifteen and twenty years, who are guaranteed in writing by their parents or tutors.

Art. VII. The license of the sixth class may be obtained by all Spaniards without exception.

Art. VIII. In order to obtain any of these licenses a petition to the civil governor will be required, written upon government stamped paper and accompanied by the personal *cedula* of the applicant, and said petition shall be registered and filed in the archives of the government and the *cedula* returned.

* * * * * * *

Art. XIII. In extraordinary cases or for motives of public order, the civil governors are authorized to declare suspended all or any of these licenses which they may have issued. NEMO.

THE CARE OF QUAIL.

BALTIMORE, Md.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I intend to keep over some live quail to turn out next spring. Will you please let me know the best food for them? I have kept them successfully, but forget the exact food; I know too much wheat is too heating. Should there not be a variety of food? H. M. W.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The experience of the Brooklyn Gun Club, on Long Island, after trying two winters, has taught us not to keep our quail in confinement, but to turn them out as soon as we get them. We have spent hundreds of dollars on coops, with running water, gravel, etc., but have lost 95 per cent. of our birds. We now turn them loose in the coldest of weather, but before liberating them we prepare the ground for them by putting a scattering of wheat sheaves all over the ground where we want them to stay. The sheaves attract their attention and they come right back to them; in fact they stop around them all winter. We put new sheaves out twice a week to give them plenty of food. After a little while they get quite tame, so much so in fact, that we can count them and know exactly how many we lose, which does not amount to 10 per cent. The sheaves must be placed on high ground, so that in case of a freshet or heavy rain followed by a cold snap, they do not get buried under the ice during the night. As an experiment we built a hut for our birds last winter, with the opening toward the south, putting sheaves inside of the hut, and after a few nights the quail went in and roosted inside the hut. We intend to build several of these huts this winter.

MEMBER BROOKLYN GUN CLUB.

[We advise "H. M. W." to try screenings as the right food. Will others who have had experience with quail kindly give any information likely to be of benefit to others?]

NEWFOUNDLAND CARIBOU.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I your issue of the 25th ult., "R. Langrishe-Mare" is polite enough to insinuate that I have written several untruths in my contribution to a late number of your periodical, entitled, "Caribou Stalking in Newfoundland." He refuses to believe that I had good sport or shot so many deer in the peninsula of Avalon, and states that caribou are so scarce in the peninsula that the Legislature has been obliged to protect this game by special laws. Of course I am not here to defend my veracity against the imputations of a writer whose name I never heard till I saw it in the accusing letter; but your paper is a respectable one, and this I think justifies my reply. I do not know how scarce deer may be on the island now. My hunting excursions, the imperfect accounts of which I have given to FOREST AND STREAM, were made fifteen years ago; for I have not set foot in my native island since 1874. My hunting, as described in your weekly, was chiefly confined to the isthmus joining Avalon to the great northerly portion of the island. I leave it to those who have hunted in this region at that time to say how much I could have exaggerated the number of northward-marching deer at that place in the spring. Mr. Mare recommends to sportsmen the books of Capt. Kennedy, R. N., and General Dashwood (I presume the Captain has become a General since the publication of his book), but I beg to add to his list the book brought out in London by the Rev. Moses Harvey and Mr. Joseph Hatton. This work makes a much higher estimate of the number of marching deer than I have done. Mr. Mare says that he has "crossed the country from sea to sea half a dozen times." As he has taught me a lesson in rudeness, I beg to say that I do not believe he has crossed it half a dozen times, or ever crossed it. There are several resident and visiting sportsmen in Newfoundland, Mr. Editor, who, because they shoot along the Placentia road in the autumn for a few days, straightway imagine that they have "crossed the country," and set themselves up as authorities upon island sporting. Now and again a bewildered deer turns up along this track, but no genuine hunter will bother about such sport. To get deer in Newfoundland you must "rough it" and lie out in the "drokes" at night; while your correspondent, I am credibly informed, is a man who would not stray away for a six-hours' tramp from the warm beds and the ham and eggs of the "Mountain" or the Half-way House.

I shall not discuss gestation, the dropping of horns, or such other questions with your "nauseated" correspondent; but I would add, taking into account the tone and terms of his letter, and his eulogy upon Captain Dashwood's book, that his literary and intellectual discernment are on a par with his manners. Pray, excuse this trespass. EDMUND COLLINS.

NEW YORK, Dec. 8.

SHOOTING IN ASSAWOMAN BAY.

SOME good shooting in the goose line has been done by members of the Jersey City Heights Gun Club of late. There are two bays of the above name on the eastern coast of Maryland, the Little and the Big Assawoman, the former celebrated for its excellent duck shooting in its season, principally redheads, pintails and a few canvasbacks. The larger bay is a good resort for geese. Ben Payne and his young son, a *bona fide* "chip of the old block," returned about the 1st inst. with 44 geese besides their ducks. Rumor says the younger Benny rather wiped the paternal eye on several occasions. On the 11th, Chas. B. Jordan and Jerry Maher, two more of the club members, returned with 33 geese, 28 ducks, 62 quail and 2 woodcock, the result of ten days' shooting, and a good bag considering some of the weather. The old residents say that for years there have not been so many geese in that neighborhood. What would not Bill Lane do down there with his educated honkers? Two of the geese Charlie Jordan brought home to present to friends weighed 29lbs., more than 14lbs. apiece. The subscriber was remembered by the returned wildfowlers, two *Anas canadensis* dropping at his door last evening, one weighing 11½lbs., the other 10½lbs. One will be mounted with wings spread, just drooping to stool, as Jerry M. shot him, and will adorn the walls of the club room.

Col. John J. Toffey and Wm. B. Wheeler, two members of the J. C. H., with friends left on the 13th for St. Martin's River, a tributary of Big Assawoman Bay, where they have a commodious schooner fitted up with all the accommodations for a sportsman's party. Eight bunks in an ample cabin, with a good kitchen, first-class steward, with Captain Dukes (and no better gunner or truer-hearted man can be found on the beach) for the skipper. All this, with a locker full of the good things, necessaries and luxuries, and where the birds are we speak for Col. Toffey and party a glorious and successful time. We would like to be there. Will let you know how they fared.

JACOBSTAFF.

GUNS IN THE OLD COUNTRY.

I FEEL that I am but reflecting the sentiments of every intelligent lover of field sports when I say that the journal you so ably edit rendered a service to the science of gunnery and to the shooting world, in your last year's tests of trajectories, that cannot be measured in words. It is what has long been required, but it was your act that gave us in figures the facts we have all so greatly desired to know. If you would add to the obligation already imposed upon us, and make a test of the relative power and penetration of double shotguns, the work would be complete.

The tastes and opinions of Englishmen are so different from those held in America in respect to sporting guns, that many of those best known and most popular here are scarcely ever heard of in England. There the guns in use among the gentry are generally from London builders. Of these, Purdey stands at the head in point of workmanship and price. His average make of hammerless .12-bore cannot be had for less than £80, and the highest grade Purdey guns cost about £100 or $500 in American money.

Next to Purdey come Boss, the Lancasters, Woodward, Baker of Cockspur street, Holland, a famous builder of large-bore rifles for elephant shooting, Lang, Westley-Richards, Grant, Reilly, Greener, Cogswell & Harrison, Williams & Powell, Turner, another famous rifle-maker; Dougall, Beattie, Murcott, Rigby in Dublin, and Henry in Edinburgh, both of whom build Express rifles of unequalled accuracy and power, and Tolley. You see I have left Scott out of the list because I never saw one of his guns in the hands of an English gentleman. There are many other capital gun makers in England and you can scarcely go amiss in ordering from any of the Birmingham makers. One of the best guns I ever owned was made by Needham, in Piccadilly, and Daw, the father of the Modern breech-loader, is still to the fore, while Egg (who fifty years ago had scarcely a rival in the making of duelling pistols, and how many a fine fellow has gone down on the sward of a morning before one of Egg's "neatest tools" held by a steady hand and sure eye) still has a regular lot of old-time clients, generally well-to-do country squires, whose fathers "when George IV. was King," shot with Egg's guns, and their sons cling obstinately to family tradition.

Moore & Grey are another old-time house whose work is honest and true. I think one of the handsomest guns I ever saw was the workmanship of Hollis, of Birmingham.

There are certain well-known country makers of a century's standing, whom we seldom hear of on this side of the Atlantic. They are somewhat like old Patrick Mullen used to be in New York, having but a few customers and doing their work deliberately, but with the most perfect neatness and care.

Of this class the best types are Turner, of Reading; Piper, of Cambridge; Webb, of Oxford, who has had on his books the names of nearly all the great men of England; Burtenshow, of Leeds; Little, of Stafford; Jeffry, of Norwich; McLeod, of Aberdeen; Gartside, of Sowerby; Bales, of Ipswich, and Hugh Snowie, of Inverness, with many others, whose name on a gun is a guarantee of its excellence in every respect.

The handsomest work that comes to America in large quantities for the trade is from the Scotts, at Birmingham. They will do what you ask, which is more than can be said of some other makers, and will take the trouble required in a special order out of the common line without extortionate charge or grumbling. Every deer hunter—in the South particularly, where we shoot about 60yds. at running deer—knows the difficulty in getting a gun bored to shoot buckshot effectively.

In 1881 I went down to Birmingham and visited the Scotts' factory. I found them extremely pleasant people, with a better knowledge of America than one often finds in Merry England. I explained to the senior member of the firm that I wanted a 10-bore gun for large shot and took out of my pocket a load of our target shot or "blue whistlers." Three months thereafter I got the gun. It had two sets of barrels. The entire weight with the 10-bore barrels was 10¾lbs., with the other set almost 2lbs. less. The balance with either set was admirable. At fifty measured yards the 10-bore barrels—cylinder—would put nine buckshot inside a 2ft. circle, right or left, the left shooting a trifle closer than the right. With No. 1 and 2 BB. nothing could have been better than the shooting of this gun. I had the old-time, wide, flat rib on both sets (I found it so much better than the narrow concave), roughed, as it is on rifle barrels. I advise every sportsman in ordering a gun to try it.

At the suggestion of Sir Samuel Baker—the most famous of the old-time elephant hunters—I had Silver's anti-recoil heel plate put on the butt. It takes up the recoil in a wonderful way. Sir Samuel told me that with this heel plate on a 10-bore, 15lbs. double rifle, he could shoot ten drams of powder with no more inconvenience than one feels in a 3½-dram charge in a 12-bore. Some time, when your patience, Mr. Editor, shall be great, and my leisure permits, I would like to tell you of some shooting and gun tests made in the MISSISSIPPI LOWLANDS.

NOVEMBER 15, 1886.

VIRGINIA GAME NOTES.

LEXINGTON, Va., Dec. 10.—I have been reading with pleasure the FOREST AND STREAM since Oct. 7, 1886, and observing that your game notes from Virginia are meager, have thought it might not be amiss to give you some information as to game in this, the great valley of Virginia.

Our hunting club took its annual hunt early in November, and notwithstanding the unfavorable condition of the weather, succeeded in bagging four deer, one an unusually fine buck. About the same time another party in this county killed seven; and large numbers have been killed in the adjoining counties.

Quail are more plentiful than for years. On Saturday, Nov. 4, a companion and myself were out, and although it snowed vigorously all day, we succeeeded in bagging forty-five by 2:30 P. M. This was accomplished by abandoning the open fields and confining our work to low and sheltered spots. We worked three dogs, two setters and a pointer bitch. One of the setters, a large black puppy, of the Bridget Plunket strain, did capital work and gave promise of making a most valuable dog.

Bags of forty and fifty have been made to the single gun. Grouse, though somewhat scarce, have been brought in in considerable numbers. T. M. S.

ORNITHOLOGY OR TYPOGRAPHY?—New Jersey's legislators don't know the difference between a wild turkey and a prairie chicken, says the editor of the Rahway, N. J., *Advocate*. The two birds are almost as distinct in form and appearance as the dodo and the dove, but our lawmakers in 1874 cared naught for ornithology, and passed the following act, which was approved March 27, 1874, and which stands to-day on our statute-books as follows: Sec. 9.—That no person shall kill or expose for sale or have unlawfully in his or her possession after the same has been killed, any pinnated grouse or *wild turkey, commonly called prairie chicken*, prior to the first day of November, anno domini one thousand eight hundred and eighty, under a penalty of fifty dollars for each bird so killed or had in possession. The law has since been changed. Was this legislative ignorance or a transposition blunder in the State printing office?

MANITOBA.—Toronto, Ont.—In the notes I sent you of a canoe trip, I mentioned the system of appointing game wardens in Manitoba as being one that answered very well, and suggested its adoption in Ontario. I inclose a paragraph from the Neepawa, Man., *Register*, which will speak for itself and illustrate what I said: "Four gentlemen from Toronto, including an alderman from that city, came to Neepawa last week and proceeded to bag all the prairie chickens in the vicinity. They were permitted to carry on their work of destruction for several days, but complaint was at last made to Game Guardian Brownell, and they were promptly notified to quit. Constable McLean seized upward of 200 chickens which they had shot. They, however, satisfied the guardian that they would not ship them East, whereupon they were permitted to take them and go."—J. A. W.

MAINE LARGE GAME.—Rockland, Me., Dec. 8.—I have just returned from a deer hunting trip on Machias waters, near the scene of the Fletcher Brook tragedy. We found game plenty; got four deer, all we wanted. After reading the communication from "Special" I agree with him, as I have tramped and canoed, hunted and fished over Maine, from the coast to St. Francis. Just as soon as the State appropriates a sufficient sum to make it an object for the local hunters to turn game wardens, it will be unpleasant for poachers. I was informed that some chaps from Lowell and Passadumkeag were camped near Nicatous and were putting out dogs. It is a hard job for a game warden not familiar with the country to get evidence sufficient to convict them.—BUCK.

CHINESE PHEASANTS IN OREGON.—According to the San Francisco *Bulletin*, there is talk of introducing a bill at the coming session of the Oregon Legislature to repeal the law protecting the Chinese pheasants shipped to this country by Judge O. N. Denny. Both hunters and farmers have grievances against the foreign birds, which, they claim, are becoming a pest. The former claim that the Chinese pheasants have driven all the native grouse and pheasants away, and but few can be found where a few years ago they were as thick as crows in a cornfield. The farmers say they infest the grain fields and make short work of growing crops.

AUBURN GUN CLUB.—Auburn, N. Y., Dec. 10.—At a meeting of Auburn, N. Y., Gun Club Dec. 1, the following officers were elected for ensuing year: President, C. W. Tuttle; Vice-President, H. N. Howland; Secretary, H. R. Kidney; Treasurer, S. F. Rathbun; Executive Committee, H. N. Howland, J. M. Munro, Frank Steel.—H. R. KIDNEY, Secretary.

MICHIGAN DEER.—Detroit, Mich., Dec. 7.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The following from the principal sportsmen's outfitting point in the Upper Peninsula of this State tells its own story: Munising, Dec. 6.—During the season just passed two deer hunters, who came here from the lower part of the State, killed 284 deer within ninety days. The saddles, which are worth on the average $5 each, were shipped out of the State. The hunters subsisted almost entirely on the meat they killed and their only outlay was for ammunition. Their net profit was, therefore, nearly $1,400. Other pot-hunters at other points have done the same, and in consequence game in the Upper Peninsula of Michigan is growing scarce. There is a law to prevent shipping deer out of the State, but it is not enforced. There is a law to restrain hunters from killing deer in the water with a light, but it also is practically inoperative. So great has been the slaughter of deer in the only parts of the State where they exist in any numbers that the Legislature will be asked this winter to enact still more stringent laws, which will be enforced by the local sportsmen's and game associations which have been formed recently in nearly all the cities in this part of the State. The statute asked for will be to prevent the shipment of game out of the Upper Peninsula. The present law prohibiting the shipment of deer out of the State can be easily evaded. It is very easy to ship a deer to some point in the State near the Ohio line, then reship it to any part of the country desired. Wholesale slaughter in the herds of deer that roam through parts of the Upper Peninsula has been no greater than the havoc made among the finny residents of the small rivers and creeks. Brook trout have been taken with nets and shipped away by the ton. Unless a stop is speedily put to it the hunting and fishing grounds of the Upper Peninsula will soon exist only in the memory of the past.—F. I.

BELGIAN HARES FOR MAINE.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I intend introducing an alien hare into the covers of the coast of New Hampshire, and should like much to know if any of your readers have tried the Belgian hare in New England or the Middle States. This hare is of large size, is said to leave a scent that dogs follow well, and breed every month, even in New England during the winter months. I should be greatly obliged for any information in regard to this or any other hare available for the chase in New Hampshire. The large white hare (*Lepus americanus*) has disappeared from the sea coast of the State and all attempts at rebreeding have been failures.—A. C. H.

THE WEST.—Nantucket, Mass.—I have just returned from an extensive hunting trip through Minnesota and Dakota. We had good success and found game quite plenty.—W. N. F.

MORE ABOUT RIFLES.

Editor Forest and Stream:

By your leave I desire to make a few comments on Mr. Romer's supplementary report on the FOREST AND STREAM trajectory tests contained in your issue of Nov. 25. The heavy target rifles in the test were not practical sporting or hunting rifles, mainly on account of their weight. The sighting and manner of loading is also against them when used for hunting. For target play they ought to be fairly successful, especially from a shooting house, as is the custom in target matches with muzzleloaders. For open air shooting, in all kinds of weather, the breechloader is generally considered the best gun.

Now in regard to shot No. 5 of the Maynard series at 200yds., Mr. Romer says it was a flopper, dropper, unaccountable or goose egg. What is the proof? It struck the 50yds. screen 3.10in. below the mean horizontal line of the other shots. At 100yds. it was about 6.30in. below. If the rifle was so aimed as to strike the 50yds. screen 3.10in. low, where in the name of common sense would he expect it to strike the 100yds. screen? About 6.30in. low if the gun was accurate and not addicted to shooting spirals, as were some of the other guns. Supposing Mr. Romer's "about 6.30in." to be exactly correct, the shot should have struck the 50yds. screen 3.15in. low. The error was then 3.15—3.10 or .05in. How many rifles in the 100yds. tests did not put one or more shots 1-20in. above or below the average of the other shots? The error is infinitessimal and of no practical account. Supposing again that about 6.30in. would pan out by careful measurement 6.20in. Then that shot would be an exact average of all the shots fired from the gun. Supposing a small error in measurement on the 50yds. screen and that the figures should be 3.15in. Then again would the shot be an exact average for the gun. It was not a flopper, a dropper, or an unaccountable. A goose egg it certainly was. So have many thousands of shots been; but has not the holding, the sighting, the judgment of the shooter anything to do with the making of goose eggs? We are distinctly told that the Maynard rifle was removed from the rest after every shot. Is it impossible that the gun might have been aimed differently for the different shots? Is it not rather impossible that it should have been aimed exactly the same for any two shots? A very slight error of adjustment, such as might easily have been made with plain open sights, would have caused the error of 3.10in. on the 50yds. screen. Who among the readers of FOREST AND STREAM never made an error of 3.10in. at 50yds.? If the test had been one of accuracy, with no restrictions in regard to weight, trigger pull, and sights, there would have been very few practical hunting rifles voluntarily offered for the test. The test did, however, illustrate the steady shooting, which is one of the most important elements of accuracy, of all the rifles entered. It proved beyond the possibility of a successful contradiction, the positive inaccuracy of all the rifles tested by showing the variation of their curves. Not a single rifle in the test made two curves alike. This variation in curves is, then, a fair basis of comparison of the accuracy of the various rifles tested. The comparison made by Mr. Burns between a muzzleloader and the Maynard breechloader is a fair one when looked at in this light. The difference of .06in. shows that the muzzleloader beat the breechloader for regularity of curves just that much in a range of 200yds. The bunching of the shots on the screens is not a fair comparison between these two or any other two guns in the test.

NORRISTOWN, Pa., Nov. 29, 1886. E. A. LEOPOLD.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I was much pleased and instructed by the article of Mr. Wilcox in a recent issue of your paper, as he evidently understands what he is writing about. I too have been brought up in an atmosphere of gunpowder, having passed much of my boyhood in the Canadian backwoods, and my visits to their solitudes have been very frequent, so, as a natural result, I have seen and used a great variety of firearms. As far as my observation goes I fail to find in the modern rifles the accurateness of the old muzzleloaders. I agree with Mr. Wilcox when he says that the charges of lead are too heavy, but I should not, as he does, want the space in the cartridge occupied usually by lead, filled up with powder. In my opinion it is better to leave the powder charge as it is and decrease the weight of lead as he suggests. The reason is that it is very difficult to shoot accurately heavy charges of powder in an off-hand position. The recoil being felt at the shoulder before the bullet reaches the muzzle must, of course, in some degree alter the position of the rifle from the place it occupied at the time of pulling the trigger. This will certainly be more apparent as the powder is increased. The recoil is not noticed in target shooting, as there is plenty of time to firmly adjust the rifle to the shoulder and brace the body to offer resistance. In hunting there is no time for thought about this matter, and if there was, very few would be deliberate enough to take advantage of it. Practically then, it is desirable that as little powder and lead should be used as it is possible to do without sacrificing too much the power of the arm.

The flattest trajectory I ever saw was produced by a double barreled muzzleloading rifle, manufactured by a German, in Belleville, Ontario. This arm, which is still in existence, though some twenty years old, had the barrels perfectly parallel, that is the axis of the bore at the breech was the same distance apart as the axis at the muzzle, using a bullet about .32-cal. The owner was a very skillful hunter and killed plenty of deer both by still-hunting and hounding into the lakes. He scarcely ever missed a shot and had full confidence in his rifle.

I have shot the weapon myself at 50 and 100yds. without any perceptible variation in the flight of the bullet, using the same elevation for both distances. The owner claimed that he only took a slightly greater portion of the front sight when shooting 40 rods (all backwoods hunters measure by rods). I never fired it at that distance so I cannot say as to its execution at 200yds. range.

As an experiment I once tried to convert a smooth bore "Indian Chief" gun into a rifle, as follows: I placed a round bullet inside a piece of cork, on which were cut spiral curves converging toward the point. The cork fitted very tight in the barrel, which was about 14-gauge and 36in. long. The shooting was very accurate at short distances of about 50 or 75yds.

So much for the old style of weapons, but they have had their day, for no person but a fossil would carry one of them into the woods when he could have the modern repeater, even if the others do a little finer work.

There is no doubt but the present style will be improved, if not in mechanism in the manner of loading.

I wish some of your readers who have time would try an experiment with a hollow iron cone, covered with lead to catch the grooves of the rifle. It would be much lighter and not require so much force of projection for an equal initial velocity as the lead. It would also have the advantage of retaining its shape after striking an object, thereby cutting a clean hole, which would let the blood run freely, and also breaking all bone it struck.

TORONTO, Ontario. W. R. W.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In your issue of Dec. 2 "Maynard" says the guns made by the Massachusetts Arms Co., of Chicopee Falls, Mass., would not shoot well after being chambered for the Remington .32-40-125 cartridge, claiming as the reason that the proportion of the powder and lead was not right—too much powder. Allowing that to be a fact, *i. e.*, that those rifles would not shoot that ammunition, it by means proves the ammunition at fault. I happen to own one of those Remington .32-40-125 rifles and with it can do accurate shooting 200yds. and under—never fired it at greater distance—and have killed squirrels, partridges, ducks and deer with it. I do not believe a more accurate rifle is made, either muzzle or breechloader. I never shot one and have shot and owned a number.

I once owned a Remington .45 and had it chambered for Sharps' special .45-105-550 cartridge, and that rifle never shot a little bit—wasn't sure of hitting anything with it. I know a .40-60-210 single shot Winchester that did most excellent shooting, it was chambered for the Remington .40-65-310 cartridge, and it does not shoot as well as before. I do not claim that those charges will not produce good, accurate shooting. Why those guns did not shoot well after being rechambered I do not know, but would like to very much. The .45 Remington I never fired till after it was rechambered, so cannot speak for its good qualities before, though have had very satisfactory results from four of same make that I have owned.

"Maynard" winds up by asking if different guns using same cartridge kick differently? My experience is that they do. Two guns that I tried, of like weight and dimensions, made by same company, using same cartridge, showed a very marked difference in that respect. My idea is that guns having deeper or quicker twist kick more, all else being equal. WELLS.

MEDFORD, Wis., Dec. 8.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In regard to rifles, I used a new model Winchester magazine, 90grs. powder and 300grs. lead, .45-cal. Anybody who wants to use a small bore is at liberty to do so; but it will take lots of argument to convince me that a deer struck with a lead from that gun is not more liable to die suddenly than if he were shot with a .38 and a smaller charge of powder. Every man to his fancy, however. I do not care to argue the case, as I have shot different rifles for more than twenty years and know what suits me. BUCK.

Camp-Fire Flickerings.

"That reminds me."

200.

LAST June I passed several days on a friend's estate in Scotland, and though no game was in season, it was delightful to roam over the heather-covered hills and study the habits and characteristics of the birds and bunnies. Old Ben, the head game keeper, had been unusually successful with his pheasants, having hatched out, with the help of a dozen accommodating old hens, almost a hundred fine young birds. The oldest, four weeks out, were allowed full liberty during the day, and kept their mother hens continually clucking in alarm and amazement at their friskiness and pranks. All grasshoppers and bugs took their lives in their hands on approaching these youngsters, for with wings outstretched and regardless of all obstructions, they bore down on their quarry with a rush, each striving to be in first at the death. Even the little chicks, mere balls of down, toddlying on their two-day-old legs through the feathers of the hen and in and out the slats of the coop, waged incipient war on the flies. At night they had to be closely confined, for Brer' Fox had no gun or trap to fear, and thinking of the amount of leg muscle necessary for the coming winter runs, accepted every chance for a square meal. The rabbits had been very troublesome, destroying the plants the moment they pushed their green shoots out of the ground, and the farmers complained so much that Ben and the under keepers had, for the past ten days, shot and trapped over forty dozen, which, however, seemed to make no impression on their numbers.

The second morning I started out to see if I could lessen the number perceptibly, taking old Ben as master of ceremonies and one of his assistants to manage the ferrets. I had never shot any rabbits before except "jacks" out in Wyoming, the occasional streak of fur seen while bird shooting in New England not counting, and ferrets were entirely new to me. We saw quantities of rabbits all over the fields, but they were this year's, and being not much larger than an ounce of shot, were undisturbed.

Coming on one suddenly, how he would drop his long ears on his back and squeeze himself close to the ground, thinking to escape your eyes, but keeping his own wide open, and how soft and pleading they were! I never could shoot an animal after looking into his eyes. For that reason I am glad I was not at Bunker Hill to obey that command, "Wait till you see the whites of their eyes and then shoot!" I should have bolted.

Reaching a warren, one of the ferrets was slipped into a hole, and, taking my position back twenty or thirty feet, I waited. In a moment a head, and then a whole rabbit appeared and sat still. I was amazed. He was altogether too accommodating. Thinking he would run and so have a fair chance for life, I "shooed," and like a flash he was back again in his hole. Ben was disgusted and said, "Shoot the next one sitting or running, and shoot close." In a moment, bang! went my gun at a head, and Ben, running over to the edge of the hole, held up the rabbit—and the ferret, both stone dead. I had shot a little too close. F'LIN.

EXTRACT of a letter received by the U. S. Cartridge Co., Lowell, Mass., from Hildebrand Fitzgerald, gun editor of the *Item*, Philadelphia, Pa., date of Nov. 7, 1886: "I have no hesitation in saying, and you are at liberty to quote me (if you desire), that your shell is not only the best shell on the market, but the only waterproof shell, other shells being waterproof in name merely."—*Adv.*

Sea and River Fishing.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

AMERICAN SILKWORMS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

For some time there has been an interest felt among fishermen in regard to the possibility of procuring great lengths of silkworm gut from the American silkworms, which are so much larger than the familiar *Bombyx mori* or Chinese silkworm.

As most of your readers know, the strands used by fishermen for leaders, or casting lines, as our English friends call them, and for the snells to which are attached hooks, is the substance which the silkworm possesses, and which if left to its own devices would spin into a cocoon, enveloping the chrysalis. For ages this cocoon has been appropriated by man—unreeled and woven into various silk threads and textures. Anglers and physicians have made another use of the unwoven silk. Just before the worm is ready to spin, the silk is in a soft, gelatine-like mass. By properly preparing the worm, cutting off its head, the silk sacs can be removed, and, taken between the thumb and forefinger of each hand, drawn to a considerable length. This must be stretched, dried, cleansed and polished, and it is ready for use, giving you a transparent strand of great strength and lightness, most valuable to anglers, and to surgeons also for surgical purposes.

Communications from Dr. Garlick, Dr. Sterling and others added to my interest in this subject, aside from difficulty experienced in trying to obtain good quality of gut from Spain, and I determined to endeavor to raise the American silkworms and inform myself if they could be reared in any numbers and give us a desirable product. I regret that I cannot say that my experiments, on the whole, gave a satisfactory result; but I give my experience, or method of rearing the worms, hoping it may interest or be of profit to some one and perhaps lead to better success. I will first say in brief that I found it perfectly possible to raise the worms in great numbers; it requires no expensive apparatus; they grow, thrive and attain a great size. If one desires to obtain the cocoons I should imagine no obstacle. I would suggest that experiments be made with the cocoons by those interested in silk culture, and if they unreel readily and produce desirable silk for weaving, the worms can be raised, I believe, successfully.

Upon investigation I decided to try and obtain only two kinds of moths, the *Platysamia cecropia* and the *Telea polephemus*. I was told that it would be difficult to raise the larvæ of the former, but that I would have no trouble with the latter. Contrary to this Dr. Garlick has written: "The *cecropia* can be raised as easy as young chickens." I found it only required care and patience to raise either.

In an article written by M. Trovelot in 1867, he pathetically says: "At first the undertaking seemed very simple; but who will ever know the difficulties, the hardships and discouragements which I encountered. This worm (the *Telea polephemus*) having never been cultivated, of course its habits were entirely unknown, though all my success in my undertaking depended very much upon that knowledge." It was five years before M. Trovelot succeeded in raising any number; but at the end of that time he had "not less than a million, which could be seen feeding in the open air upon bushes covered with net—five acres of woodland were swarming with caterpillar life." We were more fortunate and succeeded in procuring all we desired the first year. We were surprised, however, to find upon trying to obtain information in regard to the American silkworms how little has been written upon the subject. We found that nearly all the printed matter dated back to M. Trovelot's statements in the articles before mentioned, published in the *American Naturalist*, March, April and May, of 1867.

By persevering we overcame the chief and first difficulty, which was to obtain the cocoons from which to hatch the moths to produce the worms. From different naturalists and collectors we obtained eighty cocoons of the *cecropia* and twenty-five of the *polephemus* moth; the latter we paid twenty-five cents each for and had much trouble in procuring, in consequence it is said of their being extremely difficult to find. This cocoon is attached to a tree by a slender thread of the spun silk, usually spun round the stem of a leaf, the first strong wind is apt to detach it from the tree, when it falls to the ground, and among the usual deposit of dry leaves it is not usually discovered. The cocoon is about two inches long and one inch in diameter, is cylindrical in shape, with both ends round and closed, the color is a very light gray, similar to that of a wasp's nest; the cocoon is shaped and appears much like that of the well-known *Bombyx mori*, differing chiefly in size and color, the fibres of this cocoon seem specially tough and strong.

The cocoon of the *cecropia* is considerably larger, being from three to four inches long, an inch and a half in diameter and pointed at each end. It is apt to be somewhat angular, but is not uniformly so, the texture is loose and spongy, the fibres when held in the sunlight are exceedingly glossy and appear of considerable length, but being open at one end I am not sure that it would unreel as well as the cocoon of the *polephemus* and so be useful to silk growers, but for our purpose this could make no difference.

We kept the cocoons in a cool place, an upper room of the house away from the fire, and moistened them occasionally—our idea being to follow the course of nature as nearly as possible, and not wishing them to hatch too soon and so bring forward the worms before the leaves were out on the trees.

April 21 we received from Providence forty-one *cecropia* cocoons, packed in a box with some bird skins, which were strongly scented with carbolic acid. Fearing this might affect the life in the cocoons, we spread them in a box and placed them on a south porch in the sun and air. About 6 P. M. a fine moth came forth, a few minutes later another and soon after the third; all male moths. It may be well to explain here that the noticeable difference between the male and female moths consists in the breadth of the antennæ, that of the male moth being wide and feathery compared with that of the female. The spots in the wings of the male are somewhat larger also and more vivid in color, but the body of the male moth is not as large and full as that of the female.

We found the importance of having many cocoons, the tendency seemed to be that the males should hatch out

first, as each came forth from the cocoon we placed it in a cage about 3ft. square, made by nailing strips of lath together and covering this frame with a lace or mosquito netting.

When the moth first emerges from the cocoon it seeks to crawl upward until it can rest with its body nearly horizontal and its wings perpendicular. At first the wings will be less than the length of the body, giving it the appearance of a deformed insect, but they develop rapidly, and if undisturbed within an hour will attain their full size, the insect meantime remaining motionless except for the gradual expansion of the wings. It has been said that the moths hatch only between the hours of 2 and 5 P. M., but although this is usually the time it is not the positive limit, for we have many times known them to hatch earlier in day, in fact almost any time during the daylight.

The *cecropia* while in the cocoon seems only passive and cannot be readily aroused; but the *polephemus* is much more restless and will move perceptibly in response to any slight shake or a change to a warmer temperature.

The *cecropia* seldom gives warning before emerging, but suddenly creeps forth through the small loose end of cocoon, leaving it apparently in the same condition as before, no change except in the weight of the cocoon. The *polephemus* appears to have a hard struggle to reach the outside world, beating against its tough little case for days, patiently, persistently crowding until at last it bursts open the end and slowly works its way out, and seeks to crawl upward after the manner of the *cecropia*.

Both moths are extremely beautiful and of great size compared with the useful *Bombyx mori*. The usual size of the *cecropia* and *polephemus* is 5½in. across the wings and the body 1½in. long. The prevailing color of the *cecropia* moth is a cinnamon brown with brilliant spots. The *polephemus* is a delicate fawn color with equally handsome markings and shadings. It is not easy to describe these various blendings and changes of color, so I will not attempt it. Those interested will find cuts and descriptions of each in the *American Naturalist*, published at Salem, Mass., No. 8, March, April and May, 1867; in "Our Common Insects," by A. S. Packard, and in Vol. XVIII. of *Scribner's Monthly*.

As before stated, we had great difficulty in obtaining a pair of either moths, owing to their not coming forth from their cocoons at the same time. The moths, as I have said elsewhere, commenced to appear April 21, the males coming forth first, the cocoons were not all "hatched out" until some time in July. The male moth will live for a number of days, possibly two weeks, but if confined flutters all the night against the sides of the cage, and so in time becomes sadly frayed and worn. The female moth lives a few days, then lays her eggs, whether fertile or not, and soon after dies. As you probably know, during its existence the moth takes no sustenance but the air it breathes.

Should you be able to obtain a pair of *cecropia* moths, there is no trouble in regard to their mating, but in our experience the *polephemus* will not mate unless out of doors; with either moth there is a necessity for plenty of fresh air and a fair amount of room. It is an advantage for several reasons to place only one pair in a cage. When the cages are placed outside the house the female moths will attract the wild moths. Four *polephemus* moths were found clinging to the outside of one cage in a night. In a section where the moths are numerous there probably need be no trouble in calling in plenty of moths. So far as we can learn the moths are generally distributed throughout the temperate portion of our country. The *cecropia* seems more abundant in Ohio, Kentucky, New Jersey and States of about that climate, and revels in swampy growths. A correspondent writes to us that "It flourishes in swamps carrying water from two to three feet deep, and where so dense is the growth that a 'machete' is required to clear a path. Feeding and spinning on the 'button bush' or 'water sycamore,' I have seen, while sitting in my boat, twenty-seven almost within reach. When you consider this was in a patch of bushes covering fifty acres or more, you may know there were many cocoons being spun there at that time. As long as there are marshes in the West covered with the 'button bush' and inhabited by the great caterpillar, it would hardly be worth while to make a plantation for them after the mulberry and modern silkworm mode of culture. This is the way Dr. Garlick and myself looked at the matter; we certainly put a good deal of thought and time in it. The general impression was that they spun twice each season, the last cocoons remaining over winter for the continuation of the crop."

This same correspondent gives his ideas of proceeding to obtain the cocoons and raise the worms in these marshes in a semi-wild state, but they were not practicable for us, although undoubtedly wise suggestions for any one in that section of country. We were high and dry at the foot of a Vermont mountain and only found the *cecropia* cocoons upon our apple trees, although we heard of them as being on the bushes along the streams in the valley. Lumbermen and river drivers told us that they had frequently seen both cocoons and moths while at their work in early spring. But to continue with our own experiments and what we learned we must leave these statements from others.

The *cecropia* lays a round, slightly flattened egg of a deep cream color, with a small depression in the middle of coffee color; these eggs will be deposited in rows or clusters usually of seven, but sometimes more, occasionally less; they adhere to whatever they are deposited upon, but not so tightly but that they can easily be removed. One moth will lay about two hundred and fifty eggs.

The *polephemus* moth lays a tiny kidney-shaped egg, not so often in clusters, but scattered one or two or three in a place. Neither does the *polephemus* seem quite as productive as the *cecropia*.

The eggs are expected to hatch in twelve days after being laid, but as the moth is usually four, six or even more days laying her eggs, the hatching of the same is in successive stages, therefore requires constant watching after the twelve days to remove the larvæ as it hatches out and place it upon food. I say *upon* food. We found this a necessity, for to simply place the food near the eggs or larvæ was not sufficient, for although when first hatched they move rapidly and easily, yet their instinct does not seem to lead them in the direction of the food; this adds greatly to the care, for they must not only be placed upon the leaves but they must be watched until they attain some size to see that they stay there, for if they fall from the food they will not seek it again, unless returned they will shrivel and die.

The larvæ of the *cecropia* when first hatched are about ⅛in. long, are black and fuzzy, covered with short hairs like a caterpillar—these hairs they afterward lose.

They are slow to attack the food, and slow in growth for about two weeks. They can be fed in the house on fresh apple leaves for a time or placed on the trees out of doors. They do not seem to thrive until about two weeks old or until they commence to change color. M. Trouvelot and others describe this change or the moulting as of five degrees and clearly defined, and of marked progression. With the most careful observation we did not find this to be so; the change seemed gradual and almost imperceptible: the casting of the skins or moulting was manifested in only a few instances, the only skin or part of a skin which I ever obtained from this process was the head of one insect, and I assure you this was from no lack of watchfulness. The *cecropia* slowly changes from black to a yellow tint, which brightens in hue until it becomes a deep gold color, the black hairs do not disappear until they begin again to change color, losing the golden shade for a green, this green is most peculiar, being more of a bright robin's egg blue, deepening at the sides. On the head are four tubercles of intense red, the most brilliant you can imagine, with black hairs protruding arranged in the form of a star. The whole coloring of the *cecropia* is wonderful and beautiful.

We found by continued experiments that they only thrive on apple leaves (we were not able to procure the leaves of the buttonwood) and in the open air. We, therefore, inclosed low branches of the apple trees in a wood frame, and over this frame stretched a netting to prevent the worms from getting out and the birds from getting in. Underneath was stretched a white cloth of cotton to catch any worms which might fall. Should the weather be continually dry, it is beneficial to sprinkle this cloth with water to give the worms some moisture. We also built a shield of boards beside each tree to break the wind from the worms. At one time we had more than a thousand worms feeding and growing finely.

The *polephemus* were raised entirely within the house. They would eat several varieties of food, but none as heartily as the oak. We made boxes about three feet long, one foot wide and the same in depth. These were filled with wet sand, leaving a little space between it and the top of the box, which we covered with manilla paper. Through this paper into the wet sand we thrust the ends of the branches from the oak trees, and then placed the larvæ upon the leaves. Arranged in this way, the leaves will remain fresh for one or two days. To prevent the worms from creeping away we placed over the boxes, branches and all, the cages which we had used for the moths.

The larvæ of the *polephemus* are nearly white when first hatched and of the same size as the *cecropia*. They are more active, eat more readily and grow much more rapidly. When they get to be about an inch long their appetite increases and they feed eagerly and greedily. They do not show the great changes of color which the *cecropia* does, but attain soon a pale sea-green color, which they retain throughout the time of their existence.

We found it a great trouble when the worms were small to change them to the fresh leaves, as each worm or cluster had to be moved carefully on to another leaf. When they were nearly grown they would move of their own accord to the fresh food. Aside from this trouble the worms are easy to raise, do not seem delicate, and grow well in the house, always being careful to give them plenty of fresh air and food. I think if for any purpose it should be desirable to raise two broods in a season there would be no difficulty in doing so. Our moths in the cocoons of the *polephemus* began to hatch in ample time to have raised a second brood of worms and secure the perfected cocoons. I add here a list which has been given me as the result of experiments in feeding both the *cecropia* and the *polephemus*. The trees are mentioned in order of their value:

Cecropia.—Apple, maple, wild cherry, alder, poplar, willow, basswood, currant, ash, plum, oak and elm.

Polephemus.—Oak, cherry, maple, elm, basswood, poplar, willow, beech.

The *polephemus* matured in less time than the *cecropia*, but the latter reached a greater size, some of them growing to be 4¾in. long and ¾in. in diameter, and of varying but remarkable weight.

We drew many strands from both varieties, each worm giving two stands, *i, e.*, one from each sac. Before drawing we put the worms in a dilute solution of acetic acid, or of weak vinegar, which seems to render it more tenacious; after leaving them for a few hours they were taken out and drawn to their greatest length, as related in regard to the Chinese worm. The length was all that could be desired, for we obtained from the *cecropia* strands over 3yds. (9ft.) long, and from the *polephemus* strands nearly as long; and the color was perfection, *i. e.*, delicately tinted either green or pale brown, according to the variety. But alas, our hopes were vain, for the next day when they had dried we found that they had but little strength compared with the product of the Chinese worm. It could hardly have been in the drawing, for we had previously drawn gut from the Chinese worm, proceeding in the same manner, and it was hard and strong. We drew many strands, but all with no better success.

Now the questions arise: Will these worms feed on any other untried food, the mulberry or "button wood" especially, and perhaps produce stronger gut? Was there any fault in my experiments which was the cause of the weakness in these strands? If we could overcome this defect there is great profit and gratitude for the man who does. Our supply from Spain of the gut from the Chinese worm is limited and unsatisfactory, and to obtain the casting lines of proper length for the fisherman's use involves careful labor in sorting and knotting together the short lengths. All this labor could be dispensed with if the silk of the American silkworm could be strengthened. Dr. Garlick assures us that the worms he raised gave "strands of unusual strength and great length." I have in my possession a round, perfect strand of gut which is now six feet long and a piece has been broken from it; it is large and strong. It was given to a friend of mine by an old fisherman of New York city, Peter McMartin, who told us at the time that "it was drawn from some big silkworms, by a man in New Jersey." This was years ago, more than twenty, before I had thought of investigating for myself. Mr. McMartin has been dead a number of years; there is no way of learning more of this perfect strand, whose history, could we know it, might help us very much. This may fall under the notice of some one who can give information regarding their own or other people's experience. I shall be glad if they will write to me, for I am anxious that some one shall succeed in this, for the worms seem hardy, prolific, are native to this country, can be cared for by uneducated people, and it seems a pity that they should not be made a source of great revenue and release us from our dependence upon the supply from Spain. I hope some one may yet succeed.

CHARLES F. ORVIS.

MANCHESTER, Vt., Nov. 30, 1886.

NUMBERING OF HOOKS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Will you kindly allow us a little space in your valuable columns to reply to your article on "Numbering Fish Hooks"?

In Redditch we number from 1 to 20, the size becoming smaller the higher the number, in the same way that the wire is numbered. This is logical, for the finer the wire the more frequently must it be drawn through the plates to reduce it. The sizes larger than No. 1 we number 0, 00, 000, etc. This system has worked well for centuries, all writers on fishing have adopted this numbering, all anglers and fishing tackle dealers understand it, we have spent thousands of pounds on catalogues and labels bearing these numbers, the stocks so numbered in the hands of dealers amounts to hundreds of thousands of pounds, we have between 5,000 and 6,000 hands employed in the trade who are all used to this numbering, and any change in numbering would entail great loss to the manufacturers and dealers, would create great confusion and cause innumerable errors.

Now, however, a manufacturer employing a very few hands chooses to number his hooks backward, 20 being a large size and 1 a smaller size; those smaller than No. 1 he calls 0, 00, 000, etc., and Mr. Pennell has written a book in which he adopts this numbering, but the only reason given for this new system is that "it is sufficiently elastic, allowing of extension either way."

We fail to see that this system is more elastic than ours. It is like saying that a piece of india rubber, held by one end in each hand, is more elastic if pulled with the left hand than it is if pulled with the right. In fact, it appears to us a left-handed system altogether.

The best thing that could be done in this matter would be that this small manufacturer should conform to the Redditch numbering and that Mr. Pennell should correct the next edition of his book in the same way; but if they should not do so, we have no doubt that the generality of anglers will continue to enjoy their sport without suffering much from the confusion which has thus been introduced into "hook numbering." S. ALLCOCK & Co.

REDDITCH, Eng., Nov. 29.

ALASKAN TROUT AND THE FLY.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Since the time when Capt. Beardslee exercised sovereign jurisdiction over Alaska—he being the law's sole representative in those days—a change has taken place in the country. It has grown into a summer resort. By traveling overland on the North Pacific Railroad, a thousand miles of ocean travel may be enjoyed without any of the discomforts of the sea. For one man who then visited it hundreds now go there. Every two weeks excursion steamers leave the ports of Puget Sound carrying passengers to their full capacity. These people come from the south, east and west; and among them are many who indulge in the pastime of fishing. The usual anchoring places of our vessel have been in the thoroughfare of these steamers, and we have frequently been appealed to by the excursionists for information in sporting matters. On the last steamer we met this year was a gentleman from New York who sought knowledge of this kind, it being his intention to return next year with a party of friends in a vessel under their own control for the sole purpose of enjoying the hunting and fishing of the country. Therefore, I think, it may make a difference to the angling fraternity whether the trout of Alaska will or will not take the fly.

My fishing experience has already been fully related in the columns of this journal over my initials, "T. H. S." in the issues of July 8, Aug. 26, Sept. 30 and Oct. 14 of the present year. I especially refer the Captain to the two first mentioned dates for the identification of the species.

The bulk of my fish were not *S. spectabilis*. I took a very few of this species, probably not more than a dozen, with the fly, and the largest weighed only ¾lb. My experience has been similar to the Captain's in regard to this fish. It is exceptional that they will take the fly when following a run of salmon. These I caught in this manner were taken in the riffles and rapids of the streams. But to take them in quantities and of large size one must, as he says, use bait, and the salmon roe is the bait *par excellence*. This fish I have seldom seen before the middle of July, August is the best month for them. My experience does not extend later in the season, as it has been our custom to go south in September.

The fish that furnished my favorite sport was the genuine brook and lake trout of Alaska, and the fishing was always best far removed from the salmon and salmon trout. I have been in the habit of calling this fish the *Salmo purpureus*, the rainbow trout, although the color markings are identical with those given by Captain Beardslee for *S. clarkii*. Concerning the variations in the markings of this fish I refer him to the communications in the FOREST AND STREAM of July 8 and Aug. 26 over my initials.

In the matter of the food of these trout. One evening last year while fishing a stream on Prince of Wales Island I saw large numbers of a small gray, or dun-colored, moth fluttering over the water, and the trout rose greedily to my artificial flies at the same time. It was not uncommon to see insect life of a similar kind about the streams of the other islands, but I don't remember having seen them so numerous as on that occasion. One evening this year as I stood upon the shore of a lake at the southern end of Etolin Island, I saw the trout rising every where to the surface, sending wavelet after wavelet in receding circles to the shore. I imagined them to be rising to the small insect life on the water. Unfortunately I was not able to get at them on account of the wide stretch of lily pads which fringed the shore. I have opened the stomachs of trout caught in Wrangell Lake

and have found them to be filled with water bugs and leeches.

I think Captain Beardslee has had the salmon trout too prominently in his mind when writing about the trout of Alaska; on the contrary the fish which has occupied my thoughts from first to last in my communications to this journal has been the brook and lake trout of the country —his *clarkii*, I should judge from the similarity of the markings, but what I have thought to be *purpureus*. Mr. Hallock's fish was of the same species, and was caught in the stream emptying into Ward Cove. T. H. STREETS.

MARE ISLAND, Cal., Dec. 5.

BLACK BASS IN ENGLAND.—Some conservative English anglers have strongly objected to the introduction of black bass in England. On this subject Mr. T. R. Sachs writes to *Land and Water*, as follows: "There seems to be an opposition to the introduction of this fish in the Thames. I cannot see the reason why. It is an old woman's story to say they are a destructive fish. So are perch. Do we not fish for them with a live minnow? and will they not take a small one of their own species or any small whitefish? Why, our Thames fishermen always use small whitefish when they can't procure minnows. They certainly grow to a large size. There is one in the Piscatorial Society's room, given to me by the late Frank Buckland, which weighed 4lbs., and from report they are very good to eat. I hope some one will introduce the black bass into our waters. The same outcry was made about the pike-perch. The Duke of Bedford introduced them into his waters some few years since, and they must be plentiful there now. They are a river fish, for I have caught them in the Danube and the Elbe." Just why any one should fear to introduce black bass in waters where pike live we fail to see, the bass are not as destructive, for they eat worms, insects and larvæ, as well as fish, while the pike is purely piscivorus. The bass will be a wonder to men who find sport in taking barbel, bream and dace, and who consider a pike royal game.

Fishculture.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co

RESULTS OF CARP CULTURE.

MR. CHARLES W. SMILEY, in charge of the Division of Reports and Publications of the United States Fish Commission, has compiled from the letters received in answer to questions sent out a great deal of valuable information concerning carp culture in the United States, which comprises some 880 pages, and has been printed in the form of an extract from the annual report of the Commissioner of Fish and Fisheries for 1884.

A report of the distribution of carp made by the U. S. Fish Commission from the young reared in 1879 and 1880 has already appeared in the Commissioner's report for 1882. In order to ascertain what success these persons may have had in rearing them, a circular was prepared and sent out in 1883 to cover 2,000 addresses of persons who had received carp. The circular was accompanied by a blank form containing fifteen questions relating to the subject, and from the replies received and from the correspondence of the Commission 1,036 statements have been compiled by Mr. Smiley. These answers are compiled geographically, as follows:

New England States	40
Middle States	176
Southeastern States	364
Southwestern States	249
Northwestern States	175
Pacific Slope and Great Plains	32
Total	1,036

These statements of persons who have been engaged in carp culture are given under the name and post-office address of the recipient of carp, and the entire testimony both for and against carp culture is given in order that the reader may form an accurate judgment as to the value of carp as an American food fish. The report, of which this is an extract, has not yet been distributed, but we have seen an advance copy of the extract, and find a great deal in it which will interest those who wish information upon the subject of which it treats.

EXCHANGE OF FISHES WITH FOREIGN COUNTRIES.—For several years there has been a systematic exchange of fish and fish eggs carried on between this country and Europe, mainly by the U. S. Fish Commission, on our side of the water. Last winter we received brown trout eggs from Germany and sent them whitefish and landlocked salmon eggs. During the summer we received soles from England. This winter we have a promise of brown trout and salbling from Germany, and of Loch Leven trout from Scotland. On the 22d, the North German Lloyd steamer Werra will take to Herr von dem Borne, Berneuchen, Germany, some brook pike and white perch, and later some rock bass, or redeye, will be sent. These exchanges are all made through the station at Cold Spring Harbor, Long Island, where eggs are repacked for foreign shipment or for home distribution. She saibling or salbling, for the Germans spell it both ways, and the Loch Leven trout will, no doubt, prove valuable additions to our stock of fishes.

NEW YORK FISH EGG DISTRIBUTION.—New York State Fishery Commission, Rochester, N. Y., Dec. 6.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In behalf of the New York State Fish Commission I desire to announce that any parties desiring to obtain a supply of fish from the Caledonia State Fish Hatchery for the purpose of stocking any of the public waters in this State can be accommodated by addressing the undersigned. The list of fish offered for distribution includes salmon trout, whitefish, speckled trout, California trout, black, Oswego and rock bass, yellow perch and bullheads, also a limited number of brown or German trout. Application blanks with printed directions will be furnished when desired. My order book will close March 1, 1887. As we have on some occasions in the past been imposed upon, in order that we may be convinced of the good intent of the applicants they will be required to have their applications indorsed by a member of the State Legislature.—SETH GREEN, Superintendent Caledonia Hatchery.

SALMON IN THE HUDSON.—In a private letter to me, dated Glens Falls, N. Y., Dec. 8, Mr. A. N. Cheney writes the following, which I am allowed to publish: "A few days ago two of our young salmon were caught in a mill flume two miles above this place and about three miles below the mouth of Clendon Brook. They were returned to the river and allowed to go on to the sea. The man who took the salmon from the flume said that one was about ½lb. and the other ¾lb. in weight. We were having a fall freshet in the Hudson at the time." This letter of Mr. Cheney's gives further promise of our success in stocking the Hudson with salmon. —FRED MATHER.

The Kennel.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

Dec. 15 to 17.—Second Annual Dog Show of the Western Connecticut Poultry Association. Frank D. Hallett, Superintendent, Winsted, Conn. Entries close Dec. 4.

January, 1887.—Bench Show of Poultry and Pet Stock Association, at Adams, Mass. W. F. Davis, Secretary.

Jan. 17 to 21, 1887.—Ohio State Poultry, Pigeon and Pet Stock Association Dog Show, Columbus, O. W. F. Kuell, Superintendent, Columbus, O.

March 29 to April 1, 1887.—Inaugural Bench Show of Rhode Island Kennel Club, Providence, R. I. N. Seabury, Secretary, Box 1333, Providence.

April 5 to 8, 1887.—Third Annual Show of New England Kennel Club, Boston. F. L. Weston, Secretary, Hotel Boylston, Boston, Mass.

April 12 to 15, 1887.—Thirteenth Annual Dog Show of the Western Pennsylvania Poultry Society, at Pittsburgh, Pa. C. B. Elben, Secretary.

May 3 to 6, 1887.—Eleventh Annual Show of the Westminster Kennel Club, Madison Square Garden, New York. James Mortimer, Superintendent.

A. K. R.—SPECIAL NOTICE.

THE AMERICAN KENNEL REGISTER, for the registration of pedigrees, etc. (with prize lists of all shows and trials), is published every month. Entries close on the 1st. Should be in early. Entry blanks sent on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope. Registration fee (50 cents) must accompany each entry. No entries inserted unless paid in advance. Yearly subscription $1.50. Address "American Kennel Register," P. O. Box 2832, New York. Number of entries already printed **4311.**

THE IRISH SETTER TRIALS.

[From a Special Correspondent.]

SALISBURY, N. C., Dec. 8.—The inaugural field trials of the Irish Setter Club, booked to commence to-day, have been indefinitely postponed on account of the weather. A snow and hail storm came Dec. 5 and 6, covering the ground to the depth of ten inches, and at the present writing it is still on the grounds, and unless there should come a warm rain the present indications are that the trials could not take place in a satisfactory manner in some time. Messrs. Wm. Dunphy, J. T. Walker, W. H. Pierce and R. C. Van Horn, the only members of the club present, held a meeting, and it was resolved that, "owing to the condition of the weather and the utter impossibility of running the trials for an indefinite period, the trials be declared off and the entrance money be returned to the owners; also that the president be authorized to make all needful arrangements for the trials next year, subject to the approval of the club at its annual meeting."

The number of entries was twenty-two and twenty filled, being drawn as follows: C. T. Thompson's Nellie against Dr. W. Jarvis's Lorna. W. H. Child's Leigh Doane II. against Max Wenzel's Cat-Foot. I. H. Roberts's Daisy against J. T. Walker's Glenclair. I. H. Roberts's Bruce against M. Wenzel's Tim. I. H. Roberts's Luray III. against M. Wenzel's Jersey Beauty. I. H. Roberts's Creole against M. Wenzel's Ready. J. Grosvenor's Banker against C. T. Thompson's Mollie Bawn. Dr. W. Jarvis's Elcho, Jr. against I. H. Roberts's Jessie. E. W. Clark, Jr.'s Blarney against R. W. Van Horn's Patsey. W. H. Pierce's Kildare against Parrott Bros.' Gerald. MAN.

THE NATIONAL FIELD TRIALS.

[Special to Forest and Stream.]

GRAND JUNCTION, Tenn., Dec. 13.—The National field trials began to-day with the All-Aged Stake. Twenty-two starters were drawn to run as follows:

BEN HILL (B. M. Stephenson), black and white dog (Druid—Ruby)

against

BEAUMONT (W. R. Huntington), black, white and tan dog (Prince Royal—Nettie).

GLADSTONE'S BOY (Dr. Geo. G. Ware), black, white and tan dog (Gladstone—Sue),

against

LILLIAN (P. H. & D. Bryson), black, white and tan bitch (Gladstone—Sue).

DON'S DOT (John E. Gill), lemon and white bitch (Vandevort's Don—Cremorne),

against

DORA (J. H. O'Reilly), red bitch (Box—Rowena).

DAISY F. (R. M. Dudley), orange and white bitch (Gleam—Dean),

against

PET GLADSTONE (P. H. & D. Bryson), black, white and tan bitch (Gladstone—Sue).

LADY C. (B. M. Stephenson), black, white and tan bitch (Coleman's London—Belle of Hatchie),

against

DAN GLADSTONE (P. H. & D. Bryson), black, white and tan dog (Gladstone—Sue).

LUFRA (N. B. Nesbitt), blue belton and tan bitch (Dog Whip—Harrison's Juno),

against

NOBLE C. (B. M. Stephenson), black, white and tan dog (Count Rapier—Belle of Hatchie).

SPORTSMAN (J. W. Murnan), black, white and tan dog (Gladstone—Sue),

against

CHICKASAW (P. H. & D. Bryson), black, white and tan dog (Gladstone—Sue).

MINNIE S. (B. M. Stephenson), black, white and tan bitch (Dashing Berwyn—Romp),

against

BRIDGEPORT (E. E. Pray), white, black and tan dog (Dashing Monarch—Vinetta).

RICHMOND (John E. Gill), orange and white dog (Vandevort's Don—Beulah),

against

JACK CADE (E. V. Hale), black, white and tan dog (Lug Dhu—Mollie C.).

BOB GATES (Wyt- Bedford), black, white and tan dog (Count Rapier—Belle of Hatchie),

against

NIOBE (T. L. Martin), white, black and tan bitch (Maxwell—Juno II.).

GAY GLADSTONE (B. P. Holliday), orange and white bitch (Gladstone—Florence),

against

PATSY D. (R. C. Van Horn), red dog (Lord Dufferin—Queen Bess).

The heat between Ben Hill and Beaumont was undecided. Lillian beat Gladstone's Boy in a brilliant heat. Don's Dot beat Dora. Daisy F. beat Pet Gladstone in a good heat. Dan Gladstone beat Lady C. Noble C. beat Lufra.

It was cloudy in the morning with a cold wind, and birds were scarce. There were not many spectators.

GRAND JUNCTION, Tenn., Dec. 14.—The weather to-day has been good. The first heat run yesterday was decided in favor of Ben Hill. In the first heat to-day Sportsman beat Chickasaw. Minnie S. beat Bridgeport. Richmond beat Jack Cade. Bob Gates beat Niobe. Gay Gladstone beat Patsy D.

In the second series there was a protest against the order of running; the first two brace passed, and Dan Gladstone and Noble C. were run, Dan winning. The next heat, between Sportsman and Minnie S., was not finished. This ended the work for the day.

Birds were not found plenty, and some of the heats were tiresome. The race between Dan Gladstone and Noble C. was a very good one, much of the work being very fine.

At a meeting of the club this evening Gen. W. B. Shattuc was re-elected President; J. W. Renfroe and J. S. Wise, Vice-Presidents; Secretary, C. W. Paris; Executive Committee—T. A. Logan, L. A. Harris, E. F. Stoddard, F. J. Stone and B. P. Holliday.

GYPSIE'S KNOWING WAYS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The following instance of reasoning power in a dog is so far ahead of any other I have either witnessed or read of that I think it worthy a place in your columns. Three years ago while staying on a friend's plantation in Franklin Parish, Louisiana, I passed portions of every day in quail shooting, which is there of the very finest. My friend, Mr. Bryan, of Hope Estate, and myself, were one day, as usual, shooting in the cotton fields of the estate. To save unnecessary walking, as the fields were of great extent, we were mounted, each having a little darky behind to mind the horses when we dismounted to shoot.

Our only dog was my setter bitch Gypsie, an old and thoroughly trained animal. We had been out several hours with good success, and were about returning to the house, when the bitch established a strong point at some distance from us. Hardly caring for more birds we sat on our horses admiring her, when suddenly she broke her point, and making a wide circle stopped again at the same place but a little nearer the adjoining timber. We still sat our horses watching her. Again she broke, circled and stopped still nearer the timber. Four times was this repeated, and each time she half turned her head toward us as if to call us to her assistance.

Finally Bryan said, "By Jove, Val, that's the queerest thing I ever saw a dog do. She must have a 'rattler' there." We put our horses into a lope and cantered toward her. As we drew near I rose in the saddle and looking down the cotton rows saw a bevy of scattered quails running for the timber. When those at each side had passed her Gypsie made the fifth circle and rounded them up, as was at once evident she had done four times before. My friend broke out into a volley of adjectives to express his admiration of the act, while I—well, I owned the dog. We got between the birds and the timber, flushed and drove them into a ditch bank and made havoc among them.

Now that's what I call an exercise of reasoning power in a dog. She clearly understood that once in the timber they were lost to us, and by successive circlings kept them huddled together until we could arrive on the scene. Can any one of your readers give a better illustration of mind in the dog than this? I have owned dogs and dogs, but her equal on all birds I never saw, and, alack, I never expect to. Poor old girl! Ten years have rolled over her faithful head, and her best days are gone. A warm berth in the furnace room is now her chief desire. While writing may I be permitted to tell and pardoned for telling the best score I ever made at quail shooting, which was only a short time after the above occurrence?

Just beyond the negro quarter on the estate was a large cornfield, going through which we had every day started a fine bevy of birds, which we allowed to go unharmed, saving them for a time when we would be too lazy to go far afield. That day came when my friend was absent and my wife had told me she wanted quail for dinner only an hour before the big bell would ring us to the table. Taking my horse and the inevitable darky I rode into this cornfield. In less than five minutes Gypsie had found her covey (she knew exactly where to look for them), and riding in I flushed and counted them, eleven in all, as they flew to a near by bayou, and pitched down on the far side among the grass and bushes.

Crossing the bayou I turned the horse over to the darky and started in. This bayou ran alongside the quarters and houses were close at hand. Darkies innumerable watched the fun and I warned them to dodge the shot. "Hi, yi, Mistah Valentine, neber you mind us, we likes to see you shoot," one of them sung out. So I didn't "mind" them. The birds lay like stones, secure in their close hiding. From under a root here and a tussock there Gypsie started them, one after another, and one after another they went down before my storm of shot until ten were gathered to ten straight shots. The eleventh and last flushed across the bayou and was out of range before I saw it. My reputation among the darkies was made forever. How many of them I might have "gathered" I didn't inquire, though I spattered number tens around "right smart."

We had quail for dinner, and sitting out on the gallery after it, I heard that poor eleventh quail piping mournfully in the cornfield for friends departed. I have always been proud of that score. I couldn't do it again, though. Northern Louisiana is a sportsman's paradise. I am the owner of a plantation adjoining this Hope estate, and though raising cotton isn't a money-making business, one can always raise a lot of good fellows to help him raise a deer, and that makes up for the other deficiency to one who don't depend on the cotton for bread. Besides the deer can always be raised, and often several of them. As for smaller game the country is alive with it. A. M. VALENTINE.

ST. JOHN BENCH SHOW.—St. John, N. B., Dec. 10.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* At a meeting of our club held last evening, the following resolution was offered, and after most of the members present had spoken in very complimentary terms of Mr. Mason, was unanimously carried: Whereas, at the fifth annual bench show of dogs held under the auspices of the New Brunswick Kennel Club, in this city, Oct. 18 to 21, 1886, Mr. Chas. H. Mason, of Brooklyn, N. Y., officiated as judge, therefore, Resolved, that we, the members of the above club, desire to express to the said Chas. H. Mason our appreciation of him for the very able, honest, impartial and intelligent manner in which he has discharged the arduous duties as judge; and, Resolved, that the thanks of this club are due to the said Chas. H. Mason for the gentlemanly and kindly way in which he imparted such information as was asked of him by exhibitors and others, and also for the very particular pains he has taken to correct the erroneous ideas the exhibitors of certain varieties have held in regard to their dogs, and therefore, Resolved, that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the said Chas. H. Mason, as well as to the different sporting papers.—H. W. WILSON, Secretary.

SPRATTS PATENT.—New York, Dec. 8.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Would you kindly notice that the American Institute Fair have awarded us two medals, one for the excellence of our dog foods and the other for our cattle food?—SPRATTS PATENT (AMERICA) LIMITED.

MASTIFF CHARACTER.

TYPE AND DISPOSITION.

Editor Forest and Stream:

My excuse for not replying sooner to Messrs. V. M. Haldeman and W. Wade on mastiff type, in your issue of Aug. 12 and 19 last, must be that I only received those particular numbers a few days since. I am glad Mr. Haldeman disclaims that the muzzle can be too short. With regard to the particular instance of Ilford Caution, did it never strike Mr. Haldeman that the want of squareness and truncated appearance he complains of in that dog may arise, not from the upper jaw being too short, but from the lower jaw being too long? I should have liked a piece more cut off. Master Haldeman, you have not yet learned your lesson. *Trunco-as-āvi* is the verb you must study.

Mr. Haldeman says "the bulldog layback is a positive malformation and is more objectionable than the hound muzzle." How does he prove this? I must once more inform him, in arguing on the points of a breed, we cannot allow the mere *ipse dixit* or prejudice of any beginner to unfairly influence the subject.

I fail to see anything anomalous or irregular to the mastiff group in the formation of the muzzle of Ilford Caution. It cannot be too strongly enforced that houndiness about the head of a mastiff is a sure sign of mongrelism. The breeder of Governor's sire, in "Stonehenge," says of the head: "No characteristic is so quickly affected by impurity in the blood," and as great or even greater authority, Idstone, says: "A long, pointed muzzle, or a muzzle which is not blunt, would make me suspicious of the purity." Mr. Haldeman states I would have my readers believe the layback he complains of in Caution "is a true characteristic of the breed." Now I do not think I ever advanced anything of the sort; but I do maintain that it "is a characteristic of the group" and no malformation. It is therefore admissible in the mastiff, and to be encouraged rather than houndiness, which is certainly a malformation in the mastiff, being a sign of mongrelism, and therefore far more objectionable than any amount of layback can possibly be. I cannot allow Mr. Haldeman's statements, or rather misstatements (unintentional, I have no doubt). He may mislead himself into the belief that the evidence is on his side, but I shall be content to leave the decision to the jury—our readers.

Now for Mr. Wade, who, what with his peculiar logic, evident good intentions, real love for the breed, and a certain amount of knowledge of its history and characteristics, is a much more difficult party to deal with. As he has compared himself to Tantalus, in trying to grasp facts, let me warn him to be careful not to bring the weight of Mt. Sipylus on his head. He continues to mislead himself, if not others, by arguing from copies of photographs and fancy portraits, false and misleading as photos alone are known to be. However, Mr. Wade gets very near the mark when he says "very few square-muzzled dogs are level-jawed." This is hopeful. I am glad he will allow that the mastiff "should be slightly undershot."

Now, I cannot help Ilford Caution having a characteristic of the group very strongly marked, but either Messrs. Wade or Haldeman may see by referring to the points in page 219 of my work, "The History of the Mastiff," that I have stated, "Head short," 'squareness and bluntness of muzzle," "muzzle short and truncated," "line of profile from stop level," "teeth, lower incisors projecting slightly beyond the upper."

Both Messrs. Haldeman and Wade will have to grasp the fact before they can be considered to know what the English mastiff should be, that houndiness cannot be tolerated any more than indications of St. Bernard or boarhound crosses.

I cannot glide from type to disposition better than by quoting a statement made by Mrs. Lukey to the effect that "Mr. Lukey never would have the houndy cone, ears and narrow skull, not merely because it spoilt the beauty and purity of the type, but because it tinged the noble disposition of a pure-bred mastiff with something sly, sneaking and treacherous."

I could mention several instances illustrative of the noble disposition of the mastiff that have come under my observation, only for the fact they would occupy more space than the editor would care to bestow. Still, there is little reason to fear that the variety has grown any less vigilant or intelligent, through cultivating the external typical characteristics so carefully, if we frequently let the mental characteristics lie dormant.

Only a short time since my mastiff bitch Phœnix (a very short-muzzled specimen and closely inbred to the King line on her dam's side) showed how naturally vigilant the breed is. I had occasion to go to a village, about a mile off, just as the light was falling. I took Phœnix with me for a run, she was in front, when suddenly she gave a peculiar bark, followed by a growl, and as I came up she drew stiffly up to what turned out to be a man lying by the side of the road. Calling her in, I went up to the man and found he was simply in a state of intoxication. I got him on his legs and saw him start on his way homeward, much to the satisfaction of Phœnix, who evidently perceived all was not right.

A short time after, having to go to the doctor's after dark, I took Phœnix with me for company. She kept close to my side all the way and I could tell by her manner whenever we were meeting any one. Suddenly she stopped and made a peculiar little noise. I stopped to listen and soon heard voices somewhere close, but it was too dark for me to see any one. Although a most good-tempered, playful animal when loose in the daytime, when on chain she is a good watch. When loose she shows a decided liking to dash round and round cows and bark at them, and it would take very little encouragement to set her on either cow or bull and a donkey, she sniffs at and walks round in a most peculiar and inquisitive manner. Her dam has the same high courage and good tempered, gentle disposition. On the other hand, a puppy Mr. Wade sent me once from America was the most abject coward with cows I have ever come across. I often wished her shot for being such a poltroon. She traced back to Trajan, whose dam's pedigree I could never obtain, and his pointed but not long muzzle suggested some mongrel blood. The bitch puppy inherited the pointed muzzle, as well as being inferior in bone and size.

Like Mr. Lukey, I like mastiffs to be truly handsome and characteristic in head, and possessing high courage, however defective in limbs and loin through bad rearing. As Mr. Thompson said so truly, "Outward appearances are such very necessary points, that hidden treasures can never wholly supply; in fact, immediately a dog comes before you, the eye naturally wanders in search of this grand outward necessity. I think if a head measures a little more, if the formation is defective, it loses caste."

Mr. Wade takes exception at my dictum that "badly reared, crooked-limbed, but typical-headed specimens" should be placed over animals showing evident signs of the hound and other mongrel crosses. The instance of our grand-headed Orlando shows the soundness of the dictum. His stock, Holda, Mrs. Cantiffe Lee's Rose, and others by him, have come out, under good rearers, remarkably good in body and straight in limb, at the same time inheriting much of his grandeur of head. Unless judges discourage houndiness and other signs of crossing, how can we conserve the mental characteristics of the breed?

Does Mr. Wade think thistles will bear grapes? From a dog with houndy or faulty characteristics about the head what does Mr. Wade or any one else hope or expect to get but progeny showing the same and kindred signs of mongrelism?

Ilford Caution has been pulled to pieces and well abused by men who know very little about the true type of the English mastiff, and still less about breeding and judging them. For my own part, I would sooner have Ilford Caution for stud purposes than any other dog in America at the present time. I say the present time, for I hear £200 has been offered and, I am glad to hear, refused for Beaufort, the best all-round specimen we have.

Whatever Messrs. Haldeman and Wade may think, I can assure them we had mastiffs fifteen years since, with quite as short an upper jaw and quite as much layback as Ilford Caution has.

I should have been content to bury the hatchet with them on the subject of mastiff type, but Mr. Wade has seen well, owing to my silence, to "carry the war into Africa," as he terms it. By opening fire on me on the subject in our English *Stock-Keeper* here he will simply be laughed at, and like a second Don Quixote, knock himself out of time by attacking that windmill, Dame Fashion; but I should be sorry for your readers to think by my silence I am beaten, or funk the subject.

M. B. WYNN.

ENGLAND.

TEACHING BEAGLES A THING OR TWO.

LINDEN, Mass., Nov. 4.—We had laid our plans for a rabbit hunt the 28th of October, to start at 6 A. M.; but it was raining hard at that time, so we waited till 9 o'clock, and by that time it was a little better weather; then, though it was very misty and looked as though it might rain again at any time, we decided to risk it and started off with the four beagles for an all day's hunt, and with the determination of teaching our dogs to stop at the hole after they had driven the rabbit in. The little brown rabbits will not run over five minutes before they run into their hole, and as soon as the dogs had put them in they would not stop at the hole, but us off after another. Several men that have been out with be occasionally got the impression that they lost their game, and we were bound to remedy it if possible, and we started off this time with the idea that when we got home at night our dogs would know a little more than when starting away. We went into the woods and tramped over an hour without a start, but at last we had one and it was a good one. It proved to be an old one and gave the dogs a run of about ten minutes, then went into a ground hole very near where they started him. The minute the music ceased we knew he had gone in, so we started for the spot and caught all the dogs and commenced to dig the rabbit out, and give the dogs their first lesson. The digging was quite hard and it was some time before we got to where the game was, but when we got to about a foot from him we held all the dogs so they could see him, and then we let them go and they were very anxious to get him out as they made the sand fly pretty fast for a few moments. All at once the rabbit bolted out in the face and eyes of them all and they made a jump for him, but he was too quick for them and the way he went was a caution. By the noise they made you would have thought there were a dozen dogs instead of four. He ran but a few minutes before he ran in again, and when we caught up to them one of the dogs was in the hole as far as she could get and digging for all she was worth, with the rest of the pack looking on very much interested. We took right hold and dug him out again, and this time one of the dogs caught him as he started to run out and quickly finished him. Then we started off to hunt up another one and soon found one. He didn't run two minutes before he went in, and we dug him out. Before the afternoon was over we had dug out five rabbits, and every hole the dogs would put one into after the first one we would find them all there and one of the number would be digging as hard as he or she could. We returned home at 6 o'clock P. M. with five rabbits to our credit; three we shot before the dogs and two the dogs killed in the hole. We were very well satisfied with our day's work, and when any of our friends go out with us again we can show them just how many rabbits the dogs lose and how many they drive in. It was the most satisfactory hunt I ever had and the music was the best I ever heard.

W. S. C.

INQUIRY ABOUT MASTIFF PEDIGREES.

SEEING your editorial footnote under the above heading in issue of July 30 I beg to say, Mr. Craig having written asking me to trace the pedigree of his dog Corsair for him I find, after making the fullest inquiry, that he has evidently been swindled. No such persons as either Miles or Anderson have been known at Lochhead for the last fifteen years. No such printer as McPherson is known in Aberdeen, and no such dog as Ben Lomond is known to any Scotch mastiff-fancier I have written to. The whole is evidently a make-up—seemingly from entry No. 2,282 of the Kennel Club, which seems to have furnished the groundwork for the invention.

Tracing this unscrupulous person's swindling fabrications is so amusing that a slight exposition will not tire the honest, and may deter other cheats, for it will show them that it is of little use trying to forge pedigress, for sooner or later they are sure to be detected and exposed.

In order to fabricate the pedigree, he has seemingly thought well to get up a little British geography, and, curiously enough, the places seem to intrude themselves upon his mind while at his work for his Yankee dupes. No doubt he thinks they will swallow anything in the way of pedigree, however un-English in idea the names may be. The lively swindler seems to have attended a curriculum at which the "noble Romans" (as the schoolboy says) were not neglected, but his mind seems to have retained the names rather than the morals of a Cicero, etc.; however his imagination, like that of Macbeth and most rogues, evidently is troubled with the unpleasant misgivings of a retribution—

> Conscience, anticipating time,
> Always rues the unacted crime.—*Rokeby*—

and, consequently, the names of Pluto and his Satanic Majesty are seen crammed into the pedigrees, jumbled up with that of Godolphin and other famous race-horses. Thus, to fabricate pedigrees, this bungler appears to think a few names from a geography as a basis, a few names from a classical dictionary as packing, a few names from novels, race-horses, etc., by the way of spice, with just a flavoring of one or two noted mastiffs' names thrown in at random, will pass muster with the American *gobe-mouches*. But this sort of thing will not pass with an English breeder of twenty years' experience, who wants no written pedigree to guide him, being able to tell the strain a mastiff is of fairly well on seeing the animal, or having it carefully and accurately described. The bungling American pedigree forger has evidently never taken it into consideration that there is such a thing as family type. The old proverb, *Nunquid potest, ficus oleas facere, aut vitus ficus*, still holds good. Foxhounds will not throw bulldogs, neither from dogs of the Salisbury and Monarch strain will animals of the King or Crown Prince type be brought forth. I would warn American readers against purchasing imported stock from or through professional American dog dealers, without having the pedigree stated—authenticated by the English breeder, and also the owner of the sire given. If they would only take this precaution we should hear less inquiry about pedigrees, and fewer refusals to enter in the American studbooks, the compilers of which cannot be too careful and strict.

Mr. Craig states to me that he purchased his mastiffs, Corsair and Bianca, both from Mr. Fred Grant, of Boston, U. S., who has previously had "unpleasantry" over the pedigrees of his dogs. On seeing the pedigree of Bianca I at once pronounced it to be a sheer fabrication, and now that of Corsair turns out the same. It remains with Mr. Fred Grant to clear up the matter and satisfy Mr. Craig as best he can—for I may say in the words adapted from the "Antisillyass"—

> Eureka, I have found him!
> Herein is my reward;
> Mayhap I have not hit him
> Sufficiently hard.
>
> He might have made his money,
> In clean and wholesome ways,
> But took to forging stud cards,
> And also pedigrees.
>
> Exegi, I have done it,
> I have made my promise good;
> I've caught the Sillyasstes,
> As I averr'd I would.
>
> Eureka, I have found him!
> And I had a deal of fuss,
> Now sure, de republicâ
> Sum bené meritus.
>
> —*M. B. Wynn in Stock-Keeper.*

COURSING.—The long talked of coursing match between the two greyhounds, Lady Harkaway and Duke of Belmont, came off on Saturday, Nov. 27, on the open field between South Belmont and West Farms, N. Y. The hares were procured from the Green Mountains, Vermont, and although confined on their way to New York four days, were in excellent condition, and showed a vast amount of speed and endurance. Mr. J. Malone, the owner of Lady Harkaway, carried off the honor, his dog having gained all the points in the second course. She took the first turn out of the hare, had the go-by, made the second turn, and took the hare on the straight run. The first course was undecided, there being some dissatisfaction on the part of the owner of Duke at the way the dogs were slipped. Both courses were very exciting, the first lasting 8 and the second 11½ minutes. The decision of the judges, Messrs. J. Schaeffler and J. Crosby, both experts on this sport, was very fair and satisfactory to all parties concerned. Lady Harkaway shows excellent qualities as a courser, and her owner feels confident that in a very short time she will be able to compete with any greyhound in the country. Mr. Geo. N. Seger, who is not in the least discouraged at the defeat of his dog, has again challenged Mr. Malone, and will this time enter his bitch Maid of Athens, mother of Duke, the run to come off over the same course at an early date.—C. S.

DOGS AND TRANSPORTATION.—New York, Nov. 13. —*Editor Forest and Stream:* I notice that the Pennsylvania R.R. has begun a much needed reform in the matter of transporting dogs, and gunners can now have their pointers and setters checked through to different points for a small consideration, without being robbed of all their small change by baggage masters. This is a move in the right direction. It is time this railway robbery were stopped. It costs a man a small fortune nowadays to take a dog any great distance. For instance, suppose you go from the Grand Central station in New York to Pennsylvania. You must hire a cab to take you through New York, as dogs are not allowed on elevated trains or horse cars, although drunken men seem to have that right. Then the baggage master on the railroad wants half a dollar or as much more as he can get. I recently took a trip to a town in Pennsylvania for a few days' shooting. The excursion rate on the railroad was $4.60, the expense of taking my dog from Westchester county and return was $4.70, ten cents more than it cost me for myself. I think hunting trips would be taken by a great many more men if the cost of dog carriage was not so great. The railroad companies should be getting their eyes open to an abuse that has already outlived the age in which it was born.—REFORM.

AMERICAN KENNEL CLUB.—Might I suggest that as soon as practicable you should publish a list of the club shows which are members of the A. K. C.? If you remember last season at New York I showed you the St. Louis premium list, in which they stated that they possessed the membership, and it was only through your courtesy that I was saved a long journey to that place. Surely the A. K. C. should stop such piracy.—X. [The clubs now members, as given us by the secretary, are: Westminster, Philadelphia, Cincinnati, West Pennsylvania Poultry Society, New England, Cleveland, New Haven, New Jersey, Hartford, National Field Trial, Rhode Island, Hornell, American Fox-Terrier.]

WESTMINSTER KENNEL CLUB SHOW.—Dec. 12.—The Westminster Kennel Club will hold their eleventh annual bench show of dogs at Madison Square Garden, on May 3, 4, 5 and 6, 1887.—JAS. MORTIMER, Supt.

KENNEL NOTES.

Notes must be sent on prepared blanks, which are furnished free on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope. Sets of 200 of any one form, bound for retaining duplicates are sent for 30 cents.

NAMES CLAIMED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Dago, Mojo and Chloe By A. P. Kitching, Roxbury, Mass., for black, with white breast, and two black cocker spaniel bitches, whelped July 14, 1886, by Ned Obo (Obo II., A.K.R. 432—Smut, A.K.R. 858) out of Sparkle (Phillip—Florence).

Boy. By Frank F. Dole, Philadelphia, Pa., for white bull-terrier dog, whelped Sept. 16, 1886, by Count (Marquis—Kit) out of Bertha (Dutch, Jr.—Young Venom).

Silver. By Frank F. Dole, Philadelphia, Pa., for white bull-terrier dog, whelped February, 1885, by Rebel (Eclipse—Rose) out of Lilly (Little Madman—Queen).

Bruce. By J. N. Holton, Jersey City, N. J., for white, with black spots, fox-terrier dog, whelped May 6, 1884, by Terror (Field's Tyke—Belmont's Fide) out of Tassel (Field's Tyke—imported bitch).

Lady Croxteth. By B. F. Seitner, Dayton, O., for bitch registered as Actress (A.K.R. 1249).

Silvia. By A. C. Krueger, Wrightsville, Pa., for white, black and tan beagle bitch, whelped May 12, 1886, by imported Ringwood (Ranter—Beauty) out of imported Music.

Little Queen. By A. C. Krueger, Wrightsville, Pa., for white, black and tan ticked beagle bitch, whelped Oct. 11, 1886, by Racer (Rally—Lill) out of Maggie (Sport—Fanny).

Fannie Bell. By A. E. Nickerson, Bangor, Me., for black, white and tan English setter bitch, whelped Nov. 11, 1885, by Gun (A.K.R. 1538) out of Morning Star (A.K.R. 1541).

Dell B. By Geo. W. Lovell, Middleboro, Mass., for black, white and tan English setter bitch, whelped April 9, 1886, by Roderigo (Count Noble—Twin Maud) out of Gypsey Maid (Dashing Lion—Roxey).

Dian. By Henry H. Stoddard, New London, Conn., for orange and white English setter bitch, whelped March 27, 1882, by Dr. Stoddard's Breeze II. (Lathrop's Dick—Ely's Sylph) out of Dr. Stoddard's Mag (Ely's Breeze—Stoddard's Flora).

Kerry. By Edwin F. Bishop, Buffalo, N. Y., for red Irish setter dog, whelped May 9, 1886, by Elcho (A.K.R. 295) out of Ino (A.K.R. 3789).

Toot. By J. L. Wyckoff, Perry, N. Y., for black, white and tan foxhound bitch, whelped June 23, 1886, by Roderick out of Spotty (Music—Sailor).

Nellie. By White Mountain Kennels, Littleton, N. H., for brindle bull-terrier bitch, whelped Oct. 10, 1884, by Trip (Balif—Sall) out of Molly (Buchey—Old Bessie).

Glen Graphic. By Geo. W. Lovell, Middleboro, Mass., for black, white and ticked pointer dog, whelped June 10, 1886, by Graphic (A.K.R. 2411) out of Zitta (A.K.R. 1358).

Monk. By J. E. Stryker, St. Paul, Minn., for imported red and white St. Bernard dog, whelped June 25, 1886, by Barry II. out of Bella.

Shell. By H. B. D. Bruce, Ottawa, Ont., for lemon and white Clumber spaniel dog, whelped Feb. 12, 1884, by Ben out of Joan (Flash—Flirt).

Johnny III. By F. H. F. Mercer, Ottawa, Ont., for lemon and white Clumber spaniel dog,whelped Aug. 28, 1886, by Johnny (Ben—Joan) out of Jess (Jack—Jill).

Bramble. By D. S. Gregory, Jr., New York, for liver and white pointer dog, whelped July 19, 1886, by Bracket (Graphic, A.K.R. 2411—Bloomo) out of Lucia (A.K.R. 209).

Lurline. By Clifton Kennels, Jersey City, N. J., for liver and white pointer dog, whelped July 19, 1886, by Bracket (Graphic, A.K.R. 2411—Bloomo) out of Lucia (A.K.R. 209).

Pommery Sec. By Clifton Kennels, Jersey City, N. J., for liver and white pointer dog, whelped Aug. 3, 1886, by Graphic (A.K.R. 2411) out of Vinnie.

Guillermo II., Sepoy and Princess Rhoda. By Thos. W. Mills, Montreal, Can., for two white bulldogs and one bitch, whelped Nov. 12, 1886, by Guillermo (A.K.R. 671) out of Princess Ida (Byron II.—Rhodora).

Royal Prince and Zanitta II. By S. A. Burnett, North Woburn, Mass., for liver and white pointer dog and bitch, whelped Aug. 14, 1886, by Croxteth out of Van (Bang Bang—Zanitta I.).

BRED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Belle—Cameron's Racket. A. C. Krueger's (Wrightsville, Pa.) basket beagle bitch Belle (Dodge's Jack—Pigeon) to his Cameron's Racket (Rally—Louise), Nov. 15.

Arly—Bannerman. Associated Fanciers' (Philadelphia, Pa.) beagle bitch Arly to A. C. Krueger's Bannerman (Marchboy—Dewdrop), Oct. 15.

Fly—Cameron's Racket. A. McCurd's (Columbia, Pa.) beagle bitch Fly to A. C. Krueger's Cameron's Racket (Rally—Louise), Oct. 7.

Cricket—Cameron's Racket. L. D. Sloan's (Philadelphia, Pa.) beagle bitch Cricket (Bounce—Krueger's Myrtle) to A. C. Krueger's Cameron's Racket (Rally—Louise), Oct. 1.

Kitty—Bannerman. Chas. Richardson's (Pittsburgh, Pa.) beagle bitch Kitty (Flute—Bunnie) to A. C. Krueger's Bannerman (Marchboy—Dewdrop), Sept. 30.

Pet—Cameron's Racket. Chas. Richardson's (Pittsburgh, Pa.) beagle bitch Pet (Racer—Vic) to A. C. Krueger's Cameron's Racket (Rally—Louise), Sept. 30.

Vic—Bannerman. J. Annin, Jr.'s (Caledonia, N. Y.) beagle bitch Vic (Darwin—Lady) to A. C. Krueger's Bannerman (Marchboy—Dewdrop), Sept. 15.

Bonnie—Cameron's Racket. Mrs. C. E. White's (Cleveland, O.) beagle bitch Bonnie (Searcher—Maybelle) to A. C. Krueger's Cameron's Racket (Rally—Louise), Sept. 10.

Maggie—Racer. A. C. Krueger's Wrightsville, Pa.) beagle bitch Maggie (Sport—Fanny) to his Racer (Rally—Lill), Aug. 12.

Krueger's Myrtle—Cameron's Racket. A. C. Krueger's (Wrightsville, Pa.) imported beagle bitch Krueger's Myrtle (Minstrel—Handmaid) to his Cameron's Racket (Rally—Louise), Aug. 12.

Blemton Gingerbread—Bacchanal. A. Belmont, Jr.'s (Hempstead, L. I.) fox-terrier bitch Blemton Gingerbread (Spice—Blemton Arrow) to his Bacchanal (The Belgravian—Bedlamite), Oct. 4.

Marguerite—Bacchanal. A. Belmont, Jr.'s (Hempstead, L. I.) fox-terrier bitch Marguerite (Brockenhurst Spice—Daisy) to his Bacchanal (The Belgravian—Bedlamite), Oct. 13.

Blemton Vic—Bacchanal. A. Belmont, Jr.'s (Hempstead, L. I.) fox-terrier bitch Blemton Vic (Jock—Verity) to his Bacchanal (The Belgravian—Bedlamite), Nov. 13.

Terra—Regent Vox. A. Belmont, Jr.'s (Hempstead, L. I.) fox-terrier bitch Terra (Decker—Vixen) to his Regent Vox (Tackler—Sandy Vic), Oct. 26.

Frolic—Bacchanal. A. Belmont, Jr.'s (Hempstead, L. I.) fox-terrier bitch Frolic (Buff—Jeopardy) to his Bacchanal (The Belgravian—Bedlamite), Nov. 5.

Vickey—Cameron's Racket. A. C. Krueger's (Wrightsville, Pa.) beagle bitch Vickey (Racer—Vic) to his Cameron's Racket (Rally—Louise), Oct. 10.

Hazel—Bacchanal. A. Belmont, Jr.'s (Hempstead, L. I.) fox-terrier bitch Hazel (Raby Tyrant—Fay II.) to his Bacchanal (The Belgravian—Bedlamite), Sept. 23.

Killarney—Chief. R. Q. Taylor's (Baltimore, Md.) red Irish setter bitch Killarney (Rufus—Moll II.) to M. Wenzel's Chief (A.K.R. 231), Nov. 7.

Lassie—Chief. W. H. Pierce's (Peekskill, N. Y.) red Irish setter bitch Lassie (Glencho—Sweetheart) to M. Wenzel's Chief (A.K.R. 231), Nov. 5.

Little Nell—Count. C. A. Barnes's (Boston, Mass.) bull-terrier bitch Little Nell (A.K.R. 2905) to Frank F. Dole's Count (A.K.R. 3178), Nov. 30.

Jenny Lind—Buckeilew. W. A. Coster's (Flatbush, L. I.) English setter bitch Jenny Lind (Rake—Fanny) to his Buckellew (A.K.R. 30), Nov. 15.

Swift—Marchboy II. Oscar Smith's (Wilkesbarre, Pa.) beagle bitch Swift (Blue Boy—Fly) to W. F. Streeter's Marchboy II. (A.K.R. 2919), Nov. 24.

Dido—Marchboy II. W. F. Streeter's (Lehigh Tannery, Pa.) beagle bitch Dido (Marchboy II.—Lizzie) to his Marchboy II. (A.K.R. 2919), Oct. 7.

Daisy—Marchboy II. W. F. Streeter's (Lehigh Tannery, Pa.) beagle bitch Daisy (Foreman—Gip) to his Marchboy II. (A.K.R. 2919), Oct. 18.

Sweet Brier—Lord Palmer. W. T. Payne's (New York) pointer bitch Sweet Brier (A.K.R. 2748) to Dr. H. H. Kane's Lord Palmer (Donald II.—Lady Bang), Nov. 10.

Lento—Rattler III. Woodbrook Kennels' (Baltimore, Md.) beagle bitch Lento (Ringwood—Norah) to their Rattler III. (A.K.R. 2798), Nov. 24.

Lady—Silver. H. A. Waldon's (Providence, R. I.) bull-terrier bitch Lady to Frank F. Dole's Silver (Rebel—Lilly), Nov. 23.

Temptation—Beaufort. Geo. McNeil's (Jersey City, N. J.) pointer bitch Temptation (A.K.R. 1590) to C. H. Mason's Beaufort, Nov. 22.

Wacouta Countess—Corsair. Wacouta Kennels' (St. Paul, Minn.) mastiff bitch Wacouta Countess (A.K.K. 4261) to their Corsair, Nov. 11.

Lady Croxteth—Planet. B. F. Seitner's (Dayton, O.) pointer bitch Lady Croxteth (formerly Actress, A.K.R. 1243) to his Planet.

Spinaway II.—Planet. B. F. Seitner's (Dayton, O.) pointer bitch Spinaway II. to his Planet.

Brownie—Obo-crit. N. V. Ketchum's (Savannah, Ga.) cocker spaniel bitch Brownie (A.K.R. 3072) to his Obo-crit (A.K.R. 4100), Nov. 25.

Nancey—Count. W. D. Holsapple's (Hudson, N. Y.) bull-terrier bitch Nancey to Frank F. Dole's Count (A.K.R. 3178), Nov. 9.

Kleine—Merchant Prince. Essex Kennels' (Andover, Mass.) St. Bernard bitch Kleine (A.K.R. 2644) to E. H. Moore's Merchant Prince, Dec. 11.

Bertie—Tammany. Fred Bollett's (Brooklyn, N. Y.) pointer bitch Bertie (A.K.S.B. 2988) to F. R. Hitchcock's Tammany (Tory—Moonstone), Oct. 17.

Kent Queen—Robert le Diable. Clifton Kennels' (Jersey City, N. J.) bitch pointer Queen to Highland Kennels' Robert le Diable (Croxteth—Spinaway), Nov. 25.

Killarney—Chief. R. Q. Taylor's (Baltimore, Md.) Irish setter bitch Killarney (Rufus—Moll II.) to Max Wenzel's Chief (Berkley—Duck), Nov. 7.

Yoube—Tim. Max Wenzel's (Hoboken, N. J.) Irish setter bitch Yoube (Elcho—Rose) to his Tim (Biz—Hazel), Nov. 20.

Lassie—Chief. W. H. Pierce's (Peekskill, N. Y.) Irish setter bitch Lassie (Glencho—Sweetheart) to Max Menzel's Chief (Berkley—Duck), Nov. 5.

Jessie—Suil-a-Mor. John H. Dennehy's (Charlestown, Mass.) imported Irish setter bitch Jessie (Redfern—Red Beauty) to Joseph Hayes's Suil-a Mor (Claremont—imported Dido), Dec. 8.

Myrtle—Rattler III. Woodbrook Kennels' (Baltimore, Md.) imported beagle bitch Myrtle (Minstrel—Handmaid) to their Rattler III. (A.K.R. 2798), Dec. 6.

Judy—Jack. White Mountain Kennels' (Littleton, N. H.) bull-terrier Judy (Snap—Bettina) to their Jack (Victor—Blossom), Oct. 15.

WHELPS.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Raby Belle. John E. Thayer's (Lancaster, Mass.) fox-terrier bitch Raby Belle (A.K.R. 4112), Oct. 20, three dogs, by his Raby Jack (A.K.R. 3808).

Jaunty. John E. Thayer's (Lancaster, Mass.) fox-terrier bitch Jaunty (A.K.R. 2696), Nov. 11, five dogs, by his Raby Jack (A.K.R. 3808).

Shame. John E. Thayer's (Lancaster, Mass.) fox-terrier bitch Shame (A.K.R. 2700), Sept. 10, four (three dogs), by his Mixture (A.K.R. 3597).

Countess Zina. John E. Thayer's (Lancaster, Mass.) deerhound bitch Countess Zina (A.K.R. 4031), Oct. 23, four (two dogs), by his Bran (A.K.R. 2612).

Nina. John E. Thayer's (Lancaster, Mass.) fox-terrier bitch Nina (A.K.R. 3807), Oct. 4, three bitches, by his Belgrave Primrose (A.K.R. 3801).

Miss Mixture. John E. Thayer's (Lancaster, Mass.) fox-terrier bitch Miss Mixture (A.K.R. 4111), Nov. 15, four (one dog, by his Belgrave Primrose (A.K.R. 3801).

Raby Susie. John E. Thayer's (Lancaster, Mass.) fox-terrier bitch Raby Susie (A.K.R. 4113), Oct. 19, five (two dogs), by his Mixture (A.K.R. 2697).

Krueger's Myrtle. A. C. Krueger's (Wrightsville, Pa.) imported beagle bitch Krueger's Myrtle (Minstrel—Handmaid), Oct. 13, three (two dogs), by his Cameron's Racket (Rally—Louise).

Maggie. A. C. Krueger's (Wrightsville, Pa.) beagle bitch Maggie (Sport—Fanny), Oct. 11, four (two dogs), by his Racer (Rally—Lill).

Queen. A. C. Krueger's (Wrightsville, Pa.) beagle bitch Queen (Victor—Lucy), Aug. 12, seven (five dogs), by his Cameron's Racket (Rally—Louise).

Excellence. A. C. Krueger's (Wrightsville, Pa.) beagle bitch Excellence (Bannerman—Rena), June 29, four (two dogs), by his Bannerman (Marchboy—Dewdrop).

Safety. A. Belmont, Jr.'s (Hempstead, L. I.) fox-terrier bitch Safety (Darkie—Dulcie), Nov. 1, three (two dogs), by his Bacchanal (The Belgravian—Bedlamite).

Blemton Thyme. Clarence Rathbone's (Albany, N. Y.) fox-terrier bitch Blemton Thyme (Spice—Blemton Arrow), Nov. 2, four (three dogs), by A. Belmont, Jr.'s, Bacchanal (The Belgravian—Bedlamite).

Blemton Lilly. Clarence Rathbone's (Albany, N. Y.) fox-terrier bitch Blemton Lilly (A.K.R. 3453), Nov. 15, four (one dog), by A. Belmont, Jr.'s, Regent Vox (A.K.R. 3477).

Princess Ida. T. W. Mills's (Montreal, Can.) bull bitch Princess Ida (Byron II.—Rhodora), Nov. 12, six (three dogs), by his Guillermo (Moses—Juno).

Marcella. Chautauqua Kennels' (Sheridan, N. Y.) English setter bitch Marcella (Prince Phœbus—Stella), Nov. 19, six (three dogs), by their Ted Llewellin (A.K.R. 599).

Lizzie. W. F. Streeter's (Lehigh Tannery, Pa.) beagle bitch Lizzie (Ringwood—Norah), Oct. 28, four (three dogs), by his Marchboy II. (A.K.R. 2919).

Lotta. Forest City Kennels' (Portland, Me.) St. Bernard bitch Lotta (A.K.R. 933), Sept. 25, nine (three dogs), by their Laurian (A.K.R. 4074).

Rhea. American Cocker Kennels' (Camden, N. J.) cocker spaniel bitch Rhea (McBeth's Doctor—Tuppence), Nov. 24, seven (five dogs), by their Doc (A.K.R. 3705).

Jennie III. A. Wallace's (Waterbury, Conn.) English setter bitch Jennie III. (Foreman—Jennie), Nov. 20, eight (four dogs), by Count Noble.

Zoe. E. M. Crouch's (Thomaston, Conn.) pointer bitch Zoe (A.K.R. 1444), Nov. 26 and 27, thirteen (eight dogs), by Dr. Goodwin's Dash (Sensation—White's Grace).

Juno. Forest City Kennels' (Portland, Me.) pug bitch Juno (A.K.R. 406), Nov. 12, seven (two dogs), by their Sam (A.K.R. 4064).

Queen L. Ben Lurch's (Newark, N. J.) Irish setter bitch Queen L. (A.K.R. 2781), Nov. 22, eleven (eight dogs), by Max Wenzel's Chief (A.K.R. 231).

Doris. S. R. Hemingway's (New Haven, Conn.) cocker spaniel bitch Doris (A.K.R. 2787), Nov. 4, four (three dogs), by J. P. Willey's Obo II.

SALES.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Parth, Mercia, Bras and five Bras—Mercia whelps. Deerhounds, by Edward Kelly, New York, to John E. Thayer, Boston, Mass.

Mac. Black cocker spaniel dog, whelped July 18, 1886, by Black Pete out of Onyx (A.K.R. 3175), by F. L. Weston, Boston, Mass., to R. M. Kirtland, Beachmont, Mass.

Twinkle. Dark red Irish setter dog, whelped May 9, 1886, by Glencho out of Ino (A.K.R. 3789), by F. L. Weston, Boston, Mass., to A. N. Henry, West Gardner, Mass.

Kibo. Dark red Irish setter dog,whelped May 9, 1886, by Glencho out of Ino (A.K.R. 3789), by F. L. Weston, Boston, Mass., to W. A. Stewart, Cambridge, Mass.

Kerry. Dark red Irish setter dog,whelped May 9, 1886, by Glencho out of Ino (A.K.R. 3789), by F. L. Weston, Boston, Mass., to Edwin F. Bishop, Buffalo, N. Y.

Ino. Dark red Irish setter bitch, whelped June 7, 1884 (A.K.R. 3789), by F. L. Weston, Boston, Mass., to Dr. E. C. Page, Medford, Mass.

Dash. Black and tan Gordon setter dog, age not given, by Dash out of Zealuh, by C. T. Brownell, New Bedford, Mass., to W. Pfeiffer & Co., New York.

Duchess. Beagle bitch, whelped March 28, 1886, by Range out of Polly, by A. C. Krueger, Wrightsville, Pa., to E. D. Sappington, Arrow Rock, Mo.

Bannerman III. White and lemon beagle dog, whelped Jan. 23, 1886, by Bannerman out of Queen, by A. C. Krueger, Wrightsville, Pa., to E. D. Sappington, Arrow Rock, Mo.

Phill. White, black and tan beagle dog, whelped March 28, 1886, by Range out of Polly, by A. C. Krueger, Wrightsville, Pa., to E. E. Jacobs, same place.

Glen. White, black and tan beagle dog, whelped Aug. 5, 1885, by Cornet out of Sue, by A. C. Krueger, Wrightsville, Pa., to Samuel Huntington, Plainfield, N. J.

Glenmar II.—Nell II. whelps. Red Irish setters,whelped June 30, 1886, by Onota Kennels, Pittsfield, Mass. a dog to Samuel Dows, Lanesboro, Mass.; a bitch to Samuel Laughlin, Wheeling, W. Va., and one each to J. Manchester Hynes, Augusta, Me., and Wm. Mahanna, Lenox, Mass.

Glencho—Ino (A.K.R. 3789) whelps. Dark red Irish setter dogs, whelped May 9, 1886, by F. L. Weston, Boston, Mass., one each to J. L. Blackmer, Medford, Mass.; C. H. Chandler, Cambridgeport, Mass., and A. N. Henry, West Gardner, Mass.

Bang Bang—Zanitta whelp. Lemon and white pointer bitch, whelped April 10, 1886, by W. F. Todd, Portland, Me., to Robt. M. Hutchings, Galveston, Tex.

Chieftain—Thora whelp. Red smut deerhound dog,whelped June 9, 1886, by John E. Thayer, Lancaster, Mass., to Dr. A. G. Stoddard, Beaver Falls, Minn.

Cameron's Racket—Queen whelps. Beagles, whelped Aug. 12, 1886, by A. C. Krueger, Wrightsville, Pa., three dogs and two bitches to F. Eibel, Lancaster, Pa.

Rake III. Lemon and white Clumber spaniel dog, whelped Oct. 2, 1886, by Johnny out of Nell III., by F. H. F. Mercer, Ottowa, Ont., to J. D. G. Cross, same place.

Birdo. Red Irish setter dog, age and pedigree not given, by A. E. Smith, High Point, N. C., to W. H. Pierce, Peekskill, N. Y.

Keystone. Black, white and tan English setter dog,whelped June 27, 1885, by Gladstone out of Sue, by P. H. & D. Bryson, Memphis, Tenn., to C. Fred Crawford, Pawtucket, R. I.

Bella. Ulmer bitch, whelped June 20, 1886, by Cæsar out of Lady Gray, by Wolverine Kennel Club, Detroit, Mich., to A. Zimmerman, St. Louis, Mo.

Brother. Stone fawn mastiff dog, whelped Aug. 22, 1884, by Dudley's Danger out of Dido II., by Wm. W. Silvey, Philadelphia, Pa., to Thos. S. Armstrong, Camden, N. J.

Jaunty. White, black and tan markings fox-terrier dog,whelped Dec. 4, 1884, by Beechwood Jack out of Violet, by Wm. W. Silvey, Philadelphia, Pa., to Walter Penrose, same place.

Sting. White English terrier dog, age not given, by Hornet II. out of Lulu, by Wm. W. Silvey, Philadelphia, Pa., to Thos. Nash, Chicago, Ill.

Duke. White and tan beagle dog, whelped December, 1884, by Wm. W. Silvey, Philadelphia, Pa., to Chas. Smith, Plainfield, N. J.

Clipper. Fawn and white Italian greyhound dog, whelped July 19, 1886, by Tip out of Nellie, by H. C. Burdick, Springfield, Mass., to C. C. Lake, Chicago, Ill.

Clipper. Light fawn pug dog, whelped May 17, 1886, by Jumbo out of Dot, by H. C. Burdick, Springfield, Mass., to E. H. Joslin, Keene, N. H.

Frolic. Fawn pug dog, whelped Aug. 25, 1886, by Silver Shoe out of Empress, by H. C. Burdick, Springfield, Mass., to J. E. Munson, St. Paul, Minn.

Daisy. Maltese Italian greyhound bitch, whelped June 10, 1884, by Duke out of Naughty, by H. C. Burdick, Springfield, Mass., to S. I. Mayer, New York city.

Lady Tarquin. White bull-terrier bitch, age not given, by Tarquin out of Luce, by Frank F. Dole, Philadelphia, Pa., to Paul Clagstone, New Haven, Conn.

Boy. White bull-terrier dog, whelped Sept. 16, 1886, by Count out of Bertha, by Frank F. Dole, Philadelphia, Pa., to C. A. Walsh, New York.

Rex. White bull-terrier dog, whelped Sept. 16, 1886, by Count out of Bertha, by Frank F. Dole, Philadelphia, Pa., to Leo Brersacher, Detroit, Mich.

Louisette. Tri-color basset hound bitch, whelped May 3, 1886, by Nemours (A.K.R. 370) out of Fleur de Lis (A.K.R. 2387), by Associated Fanciers, Philadelphia, Pa., to R. L. Hart, Fern Rock, Pa.

Magnolia. Black, white and tan setter bitch, age not given, by Leicester out of Sanborn's Nell, by Geo. D. Conner, Battle Creek, Mich., to Associated Fanciers, Philadelphia, Pa.

Dash. Liver and white pointer dog, whelped July 24, 1885, by Robin Adair (A.K.R. 2030) out of Daisy Bravo (A.K.R. 562), by Geo. Norbury Appold, Baltimore, Md., to Associated Fanciers, Philadelphia, Pa.

Johnny II. Lemon and white Clumber spaniel dog,whelped Oct. 2, 1886, by Johnny out of Nell III., by F. H. F. Mercer, Ottawa, Ont., to C. H. Wallace, Montreal, Can.

Chloe. Black cocker spaniel bitch, whelped July 14, 1886, by Ned Obo out of Sparkle, by A. P. Kitching, Roxbury, Mass., to Mrs. J. G. Paine, Boston, Mass.

Zulu. Mastiff dog, 5mos. old, by Boss out of Venus IV., by Green Mountain Kennels to C. R. Allen, Fair Haven, Vt.

Sweet Brier. Lemon and white pointer bitch, whelped December, 1884, by Pete out of Bella, by A. Clinton Wilmerding, New York, to W. T. Payne, New York.

Frisk. Black and tan beagle dog, whelped March 20, 1885, by Rallywood out of Beauty, by W. F. Streeter, Lehigh Tannery, Pa., to Tunkhannock Band Fair, Tunkhannock, Pa.

Fannie G. Imported black and tan Gordon setter bitch, age not given, by C. E. Gilchrist, Charlestown, Mass., to J. Bardwell, Everitt, Mass.

Rifle. Black cocker spaniel dog, whelped March 24, 1886, by Obo II. (A.K.R. 432) out of Darkie (A.K.R. 250), by P. Cullen, Salmon Falls, N. H., to S. T. Thayer, New Haven, Conn.

Toot. Black, white and tan foxhound bitch, whelped June 23, 1886, by Roderick out of Spotty, by H. E. Cook, Hillsdale, Mich., to J. L. Wyckoff, Perry, N. Y.

Marchboy II.—Lizzie whelp. Black, white and tan beagle dog, whelped Oct. 28, 1886, by W. F. Streeter, Lehigh Tannery, Pa., to J. C. Tranger, Revere, Pa.

Black Pete (A.K.R. 3071)—Bessie C. (A.K.R. 3445) whelp. Black cocker spaniel bitch, whelped July 20, 1886, by P. Cullen, Salmon Falls, N. H., to Wm. M. Brisben, Philadelphia, Pa.

Black Pete (A.K.R. 3071)—Bijou whelp. Black cocker spaniel dog, whelped July 12, 1886, by P. Cullen, Salmon Falls, N. H., to Wm. M. Brisben, Philadelphia, Pa.

Obo II. (A.K.R. 432)—Darkie (A.K.R. 250) whelp. Black cocker spaniel dog, whelped Sept. 9, 1886, by P. Cullen, Salmon Falls, N. H., to John E. Weston, Utica, N. Y.

Rattler III.—Betty whelp. White, black and tan beagle bitch, whelped Sept. 27, 1886, by Woodbrook Kennels, Baltimore, Md., to S. W. Taylor, same place.

Bertie. Lemon and white pointer bitch,whelped Jan. 10, 1882, by Rab out Bellona, by Richard B. Smith, Raton, New Mexico, to Fred Bollett, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Gloster. Black, white and tan English setter dog, 2yrs. old, by Dashing Rover out of Trinket, by Edward Dexter, Boston, Mass., to Jas. L. Breese, New York. Price $550.

Kleine. Brindle, white markings, St. Bernard bitch, whelped November, 1884 (A.K.R. 2644), by Geo. Q. Dow, North Epping, N. H., to Essex Kennels, Andover, Mass.

Bessie. Gray mastiff bitch, whelped June 15, 1885 (A.K.R. 4256), by Beech Grove Farm Kennels, Beech Grove, Ind., to G. L. Foskett & Co., Winsted, Conn.

Sir Charles. St. Bernard dog, age and pedigree not given, by W. W. Tucker, New York, to Progressive Kennels, Flatbush, N. Y.

Duchess of Leeds. St. Bernard bitch (in whelp to Plinlimmon), by W. W. Tucker, New York.

Middleton. Black and white greyhound dog, whelped Oct. 16, 1886, by Memnon out of Stealing Away, by Terra Cotta Kennels, Toronto, Can., to O. Hendry, Simcoe, O.

Modjeska. White, black head, greyhound bitch, whelped Oct. 16, 1886, by Memnon out of Stealing Away, by Terra Cotta Kennels, Toronto, Can., to J. McFarren, same place.

Victor Leo, Victor Joseph and Flora II. Smooth-coated St. Bernards, have been bought by W. W. Tucker, New York.

Black Dick. Black cocker spaniel dog, whelped July 7, 1886, by Black Jack out of Dove, by Detroit Kennel Club, Detroit, Mich., to Miss Kate Mably, same place.

Souvenir. Liver and white ticked pointer bitch, whelped July 1886, by King Bow out of Sue, by Detroit Kennel Club, Detroit, Mich., to John F. Campbell, Dayton, O.

Darkness. Black cocker spaniel bitch, whelped July 20, 1886, by Black Pete out of Bessie C., by P. Cullen, Salmon Falls, N. H., to Detroit Kennel Club, Detroit, Mich.

Black Obo. Black cocker spaniel dog, whelped Sept. 9, 1886, by Obo II. out of Darkie, by P. Cullen, Salmon Falls, N. H., to Detroit Kennel Club, Detroit, Mich.

Bow's Beauty. Liver and white ticked pointer bitch, whelped Dec. 17, 1885, by King Bow out of Sue, by Detroit Kennel Club, Detroit, Mich., to Capt. Jerry Cockrell, Memphis, Tenn.

Tolnette. Lemon and white ticked pointer bitch, whelped July 18, 1886, by King Bow out of Sue, by Detroit Kennel Club, Detroit, Mich., to E. V. Hale, Cleveland, O.

Mora. Orange and white St. Bernard bitch, whelped October, 1886, by Merchant Prince out of Nun, by Chequasset Kennels, Lancaster, Mass., to Essex Kennels, Andover, Mass.

Marquis. Orange and white St. Bernard dog, whelped October, 1886, by Merchant Prince out of Nun, by Chequasset Kennels, Lancaster, Mass., to Essex Kennels, Andover, Mass.

Apollona. Golden brindle, white markings, St. Bernard bitch, whelped July, 1886, by Apollo out of Brunhilde, by Chequasset Kennels, Lancaster, Mass., to Essex Kennels, Andover, Mass.

Jack Shepard—Flora whelp. Black and tan shepherd bitch, whelped Aug. 25, 1886, by Detroit Kennel Club, Detroit, Mich., to E. McKenzie, same place.

King Bow—Sue whelp. Liver and white ticked pointer dog, whelped July 18, 1886, by Detroit Kennel Club, Detroit, Mich., to Geo. E. Willson, Van Wert, O.

Blondie—Jipsey whelp. Golden fawn greyhound dog, whelped Aug. 30, 1886, by Detroit Kennel Club, Detroit, Mich., to D. C. Scales, Nashville, Tenn.

Bessie.—BOSTON, Mass., Nov. 29.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I noticed in Sales, Nov. 25, that J. Tenny, Haverhill, Mass., has sold a black and white setter bitch Bessie (Mingo—Fausta II.) to H. L. Tibbals, Port Townsend, W. T. I know there were only two bitches of this breeding, one black and white, now owned by the owner of Mingo, the other lemon and white, owned at Hillsdale, Mich. I should like to have Mr. Tenny state what authority he has for claiming the above pedigree.—J. W. BROWN.

IMPORTATIONS.

Clifton Maid. The Associated Fanciers, Philadelphia, Pa., have imported from J. J. Steward, Clifton, Eng., the collie bitch Clifton Maid (The Squire—Jean). She is said, next to the phenomenal Pitch Dark, to have been the best collie bitch in England, and is unquestionably the most expensive bit of collie flesh in America to-day. She has been shown five times, has won five first prizes, three second prizes (Pitch Dark beating her), and a Collie Club cup.—X.

Clifton Beauty. Fawn mastiff bitch, whelped February, 1886 (Prince Imperial—Peaultina), by R. J. Aston, Orlando, Fla., from Miss Walker, Clifton, Bristol, Eng.

DEATHS.

Lady May. White, black and tan beagle bitch (Rattler III., A.K.R. 2798—imported Myrtle), owned by Woodbrook Kennels, Baltimore, Md.; distemper.

KENNEL MANAGEMENT.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

E. L., Bordentown, N. J.—I have three terrier puppies; their hair is coming off in spots. Can you tell me what will stop it? Ans. Give the puppies two drops of Fowler's solution of arsenic three times daily in the food.

F. W. F., Albany, N. Y.—I have a Great Dane dog, one year old. His eyes are continually running, and he cannot look at a bright light and is constantly scratching them with his paws. Will you please let me know what is the matter with him and how I shall cure him? Last spring when but four months old and for two months after he was with me in the woods of Florida and Georgia, and during that time I was obliged to feed him principally on crackers and salt pork, and he drank a good deal of swamp water. It stunted him so that he is now only about 25in. high. I have a Great Dane bitch not stunted. Will you please tell me if the bitch has pups by the dog will they be smaller than they would be if he was full size? Ans. 1. Bathe the eyes with a solution of sulpho carbolate of zinc, two grains to the ounce of water. Give two grains of reduced iron in a pill morning and evening; conceal the pill in a bit of meat. Put five drops of Fowler's solution of arsenic in the food every evening. 2. The puppies will be full size, we should think.

A MATTER OF OPINION.

While away from home I have missed the weekly visits of FOREST AND STREAM more than I supposed it possible to miss any one publication. To the tired worker or the man harassed with business cares, a couple of hours spent each week in the perusal of FOREST AND STREAM will prove a better tonic than any physician can prescribe. And if every publication in our land could be lifted up to the same moral plane occupied by FOREST AND STREAM, coming generations would have much to be thankful for. SILAS WILKINSON.

WILMINGTON, Del.

EXTRACT of a letter received by the U. S. Cartridge Co., of Lowell, Mass., from A. F. Brown, East Tawas, Mich., date of Oct. 30, 1886: "I will say, with the experience I have had with your *rifle cartridges*, that they fully sustain the reputation you have achieved in your *revolver cartridges*, which, in my experience, are unequalled by any other make."—*Adv.*

Rifle and Trap Shooting.

RANGE AND GALLERY.

THE CALIFORNIA RIFLE ASSOCIATION.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 5.—The fall meeting of the California Rifle Association at Shell Mound Park to-day was fairly successful considering the weather. There was no sunlight whatever, and a heavy mist rendered the day additionally dark and hazy. The shooting was, of course, considerably below the average, and the trophy was won by 10 points less than ever before. The attendance was rather small. The matches occurred in the following order:

Director's match, open to the directors of the California Rifle Association; distance, 200yds., with any military rifle under the rules; seven rounds; prize, a silver enameled medal, to be returned to the California Rifle Association at the next meeting. The match resulted as follows: Major E. G. Sprowl 31, Major J. F. Klose 30, Sergeant A. J. Ruddick 30, Sergeant Charles Nash 29, Captain H. T. Sime 29.

Diamond team match, open to teams of six representatives from any military company, field and staff in the country, board of officers, police department or rifle club now in existence, with Springfield rifle at 200 and 500yds., rounds seven, at each distance. First prize, a trophy presented by Gen. W. H. Dimond, to become the property of the team winning it three times at regular meetings of the C. R. A.

Police team—W. Bixby (200yds.) 31, (500yds.) 32, total 63; A. T. Field 31 and 32, total 63; Chas. Nash 30 and 32, total 62; George Gano 30 and 29, total 59; J. P. McCarthy 28 and 29, total 57; George Whitman 28 and 22, total 50. Grand total, 354.

National's Shooting Club—J. E. Klein (200yds.) 31, (500yds.) 35, total 66; E. E. Hovey 29 and 31, total 60; A. Johnston 31 and 28, total 59; T. E. Carson 31 and 27, total 58; P. M. Diers 29 and 27, total 56; O. H. Wiscott 28 and 27, total 55. Grand total, 348.

The police team won the match and keep the trophy, having won it twice before. The police beat the Nationals by Creedmoor rule.

Siebe team match, open to teams of six representatives from any company of the national guard or police department who have never made more than 70 per cent. in any California rifle association company team matches since Jan. 1, 1884. Rounds 7, with Springfield rifles, at 200yds. Prize, a trophy, given by Captain Ludwig Siebe, retired, National Guard of California: A. J. McGrath 24, W. T. Scott 23, T. F. Connolly 21, A. Williams 21, Wm. Bingle 20, E. B. Alford 17; total 126.

National Guard team match, open to teams of 12 active members from any company of the National Guard of California; distance 200yds., rounds 7, with Springfield rifle; prize, a trophy given to the California Rifle Association and to become the property of the company winning it; Company C, First Infantry Regiment—C. L. Lodds 33, C. F. Waltham 31, A. P. Raye 30, J. E. Klein 30, T. E. Carson 29, E. N. Snook 29, A. J. Ruddock 28, C. Meyer 28, Julius Klein 28, O. H. Mescott 27, M. J. McGrath 26, A. J. Mullen 24; total 343. Company G, First Infantry Regiment—E. Hovey 32, S. J. Pembroke 31, A. Johnson 31, J. F. Norton 30, P. M. Diers 29, R. Palm 28, W. L. Brown 28, George E. Baldwin 26, C. L. Tilden 26, P. E. Vandor 25, J. A. Bowers 24, William Sumner 17; total 337. Company C accordingly won the match by 16 points.

Kohler consolation match, open to all competitors who have no record exceeding 70 per cent. at the meetings of the California Rifle Association since Jan. 4, 1884; distance 200yds., 5 shots with any military rifle under the rules: Williams 23, Pendleton 22, W. D. Scott 21, Alford 20, Raisbeck 20.

C. R. A. champion medal, open to all members of the association, the national guard of California, army and navy, or police department. Entries unlimited. Rounds 10, with any military rifle under the rules. Distance 200yds.: A. Johnson 47, J. E. Klein 46, A. T. Fields 46, Ed. Hovey 45, W. Bixby 45, Chas. Nash 44.

California Powder Works medal, open to all members of the association, national guard of California, army and navy. Distance 200 and 500yds., 7 shots at each distance, with any military rifle under the rules. To become the property of the marksman winning it three times at regular meetings of the California Rifle Association: A. Johnson, 200yds., 33; 500yds., 33; total, 66. W. Bixby 30 and 33, total, 63. Capt. J. E. Klein 30 and 31; total, 61. A. T. Fields 31 and 30 total 61.

Ring target, open to all comers, distance 200yds., with any military rifle under the rules, viz.: the Springfield, and Sharps-Burchard rifles, rounds two, entries unlimited; 3 cash prizes: A. Johnson 21, C. T. Waltham 21, Pendleton 21, Field 21. L. Barrere 20, Sprowl 20, John Klein 18, Bixby 18. The match was awarded to Johnson.

Centennial trophy team match, open to teams of 10 representatives from any regiment or battalion of the National Guard of California, distance 200 and 500yds., rounds 7 at each distance, with Springfield rifles. Prize, the silver trophy presented to the Association by the city of San Francisco in 1876, and won by the First Infantry Regiment, National Guard of California, in competition for six years previous to and including 1882. To become the property of the regiment or battalion winning it five times at regular meetings of the California Rifle Association, commencing in 1882. First Infantry Regiment Team—C. L. Lodds, 61, C. F. Waltham 60, P. M. Diers 59, T. E. Carson, 59, O. H. Wescott 59, A. P. Raye 58, Julius Klein 56, C. Meyers 54, E. F. Snook 53, A. S. Buddick 50; total 568.

Pistol trophy match, open to teams of four men from any company, National Guard of California, Police Department, Signal Corps or Pistol Club. Distance, 30yds., with Smith & Wesson 45-caliber revolvers. Prize, a trophy given by Captain H. T. Sime, Company A, Second Artillery Regiment, National Guard of California. Company A, Second Artillery, Team 1—Sergt. Elliott 48, Sergt. D'Arcy 48, Capt. Sime 47, Sergt. Cummings 47; total, 190. Company A, Second Artillery, Team 2—Pvt. A. Smith 49, Pvt. McVicker 44, Pvt. E. Smith 44, Pvt. Wickenhauser 43; total, 180. National's Shooting Club—J. E. Klein 49, E. Hovey 48, A. Johnson 47, T. E. Carson 42; total, 186. Police Team—Gano 48, A. T. Field 46, McCarty 44, Whitman 44; total, 182.

BOSTON, Dec. 11.—The fine weather occasioned a good attendance at the matches at Walnut Hill to-day. Following are the best scores made during the week:

Decimal Off-Hand Match.

J Francis, B (mil)	7	9	9	9	9	6	9	9	9	10—86
C E Berry, A	8	10	9	9	7	6	10	8	10	9—86
W O Burnite, A	8	8	9	9	6	9	10	10	9	6—84
H Cushing, C	9	8	6	8	9	10	10	8	7	7—82
W H Oler, B (mil)	8	10	6	8	10	7	10	7	7	9—82
N F Tufts, D	10	10	9	8	8	6	8	7	5	10—81
A L Brackett, A	6	8	10	7	9	9	8	6	10	6—79
R Davis, C	8	8	10	8	10	7	7	5	7	10—78
W Henry, A	7	9	5	6	5	10	9	10	8	8—77
J P Bates, C	5	7	8	9	8	7	7	7	7	6—72
H Withington, C	4	4	10	6	7	10	6	7	4	9—67

Rest Match.

D L Chase	9	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10—99
S Wilder	10	9	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10—99
W O Burnite	10	10	10	10	9	10	9	9	9	9—95
A C Gordon	9	10	10	10	9	8	9	9	10	10—94

The 500yds. military match is discontinued until further notice. Those who have partially filled in the match will have an opportunity to complete their scores early in the coming season. The victory medal rest match has been withdrawn, but it is probable that with the commencement of the new year another similar match will open, to continue during the year. The team match committee of the Massachusetts Rifle Association is contemplating sending an acceptance to the conditions of the Bullard Arms Company's match, and entering a team of ten men to compete for the prizes offered.

SARATOGA, Dec. 4.—At the last three meetings of the Rifle Club, held Friday, Nov. 19, Thursday, Nov. 25, and Thursday, Dec. 2, 1886, the appended scores were made on the Massachusetts target, at 200yds. off-hand. All scores shot between Friday, Oct. 8, 1887, and the last Thursday in January, 1887, apply on the White and Levengston handicap prizes:

J N Crocker, Jr	12	11	9	11	9	11	11	12	12	11—109
Wm H Gibbs	12	8	12	11	8	8	10	12	10	8—100
H M Levengston, Jr	9	12	10	11	9	11	10	10	10	7— 99
A F Mitchell	10	9	11	10	10	10	12	10	8	8— 98
Geo Downing	8	10	8	10	10	11	7	10	10	10— 94
W Meehan	11	11	11	7	12	6	9	7	6	9— 89
R C Fonda	9	7	11	10	6	8	10	6	7	11— 85
A L Hall	12	11	3	4	7	10	12	4	9	10— 82
D F Ritchie	7	7	8	8	7	4	11	8	9	12— 81

BOY MARKSMAN WANTED.—New York, Dec. 9.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I, William Smith, better known as Buffalo Bill, Jr., will shoot any boy at the age of 10 to 18 years, a rifle match from 90ft. to 200yds. Can be seen at Zettler's rifle gallery, 207 Bowery, New York. I will shoot a match with any boy for the championship of New York for any suitable trophy.—BUFFALO BILL, JR.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 28.—A large number of marksmen congregated at Shell Mound Park to-day, the occasion being the regular monthly shooting of the National Shooting Club and the match shoot of a team composed of fifteen members of the Nationals and a like number of the Nevada Rifle Club, both to shoot on their own range. The Nevada team was to shoot to-day at Carson City and the team from the Nationals shot at Shell Mound. This match hung fire for a long time under some misunderstanding, until finally the date was fixed for to-day. George C. Thaxter attended to the Nevada Club's interests at Shell Mound and the Nationals had a party superintending the shooting at Carson City. Following is the score made by the Nationals:

Ed Hovey	5555545554—47	A P Raye	5443444444—40
A Johnson	4545545555—47	A Waltham	4444444444—40
P M Diers	4554555544—46	O H Westcott	4442544454—40
Captain J E Klein	4544554455—45	M J MacGrath	4453434444—39
T E Carson	4554545454—45	A J Rudduck	2344444544—38
C Meyer	4544445445—43	C Nolte	5444453443—38
S J Pembroke	4545444444—42	C Petry	3434344544—38
Charles A Lods	4434454454—41		

620

Following are the prize winners and scores made in the regular monthly medal shoot of the National Shooting Club:

Champion Class.

	200yds.	500yds.
A Johnson	5544455545—46	5545555514—48—94
O H Wescott	4444544544—42	5555554445—47—89
T E Carson	4554445545—45	5351444445—42—87

First Class.

S J Pembroke	4444454354—41	5454545545—46—87
C Meyers	4544454445—43	4445555444—44—87

Second Class.

O Nolte	5444443443—38	5253444555—40—78
V A Dodd	4444544532—37	4533553335—39—76

Third Class.

P E Vandor, 200yds	3	5	3	4	5	4	4	4	3	4—39
C W Petry, 200yds	3	4	3	4	3	4	4	5	4	4—38
E H Kennedy, 200yds	3	5	3	2	3	4	4	4	5	3—34

Fourth Class.

F H Nulls, 200yds	3	3	4	4	4	3	3	3	3	4—34

VIRGINIA CITY, Nev., Nov. 28.—Col. E. D. Boyle received a letter early in the present month from the National Shooting Club of San Francisco, composed of Companies C and G, First Regiment California National Guard, challenging the Nevada Rifle Association of this city to shoot a friendly match with 15 men selected from each team, at the 200yds. target, each shooting over their own range, the result to be announced by telegraph. The challenge was accepted and the contest took place to-day, resulting in a decisive victory for the Rifles, who made a total score of 640 points, against 629 made by their opponents. Following are the individual scores made by the members of the Nevada Rifle Association team:

X Stocker	5555545554—48	W Vardy	4544445455—42
S E Gillis	4454545455—45	J Laity	4555443554—42
J Spargo	4555445544—45	T O'Brien	5534513554—41
J E Wratten	5445544445—44	B J Genesy	5434444444—40
S Curmore	4445455544—44	H Cardew	4445514444—40
M H Burke	4445455544—44	T Uren	4454444443—40
J D Cameron	5445444544—43	J C Dunlop	4345443445—40
J Ferris	3454545444—42		

640

A project is under consideration by the members of the various rifle teams in this city to get up a magnificent State trophy costing $1,000 and to challenge all the rifle teams on the Pacific slope to come here and take it away, provided they can win it in a friendly shooting match against a team selected from the crack shots on the Comstock. If they fail to win it a challenge will then be issued to the world. The sum required for the purchase of this trophy will be raised by subscription.

CHICOPEE FALLS, Mass. Dec. 11.—The Maynard Rifle Club of Chicopee Falls shot as usual at their Riverside Range to-day, and have these scores to show for it:

A W Clark	8	8	8	8	10	9	10	6	10	8—85
Jones	8	6	10	10	8	9	9	6	8	7—81
Engle	6	6	6	7	10	8	7	9	8	7—74

MALDEN, Dec. 11.—A championship rifle match was shot at the Bears Den Range this afternoon, between J. Staples and J. H. Whittekind, members of the Malden Rifles, Company L, Eighth Regiment. Following is the result of the match:

J Staples	54451—22	35444—20	55444—22	44445—21—85
J H Whittekind	34555—22	44545—22	45445—22	45555—24—90

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 5.—There was good shooting at Harbor View Park to-day. The California Schuetzen Club, the Germania Schuetzen Club and Eintracht Rifle Section held their regular monthly contests, it being the wind-up of the year's shooting for the two latter clubs. All the contests were with 25-ring targets, 20 shots a man. The winners of the December medals in the California Club are: Champion medals, 401 rings, F. Freeze; first class medal, 383, A. Daunbier; second class medal, 369, A. Stamer; third class medal, 370, O. Burmeister; fourth class medal, 345, A. Tieschig. The contest for the year's medals will take place in two weeks. The score of the Eintracht Club for the month's prizes was: Champion medal; 408 rings, Captain F. A. Kuhls; first class medal, 361, H. Gumbiel; second class medal, 350, L. Schmidt; third class medal, 305, R. Overmohle; center medal, 22, F. Kuhls. The medal winners for the year 1886 are the same as above, except for the second class medal, won by John Young. The winners in the Germania contests for the month are as follows: First class medal, 386 rings, L. Klotz; second class medal, 363, Philip Klare; third class medal, 326, C. A. Fabian; first best shot medal, 23, L. Klotz; last best shot medal, 25, G. Robertson.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Dec. 11.—The Rod and Gun Rifle Club at their meeting to-night voted to challenge the Holyoke Rifle Club to shoot a friendly match at the standard American target with teams of 10 men and 5 shots each, time and place to be mutually agreed upon. The club will also revise its by-laws, and Messrs. Cartwright, T. B. Wilson, Field, McDonald and Hindley are the committee to do it. The membership will be cut down to the active only, if is probable. At Lake Lookout range to-day these scores were made with the regulation military rifle at the standard American target: M. W. Bull 67, H. McDonald 66, T. B. Wilson 65, E. T. Stephens 61. By the Creedmoor count the scores would be 43, 43, 42 and 42.... T. T. Cartwright, of this city, and O. W. Horr, of Chicopee Falls, are matched to shoot a 100-shot match, off-hand, in the Bullard closed range on Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock. The Creedmoor count and Creedmoor rules will govern. Cartwright will use the Bullard single shot .22-cal. rifle with Union Metallic Cartridge Company's ammunition, and Horr will use a rifle of his own invention of the same caliber with reloaded ammunition. A number of marksmen will witness the match and considerable interest is manifested.

HORATIO ROSS.—The cable brings word of the death at the age of 86 years, of Horatio Ross, one of the best examples of a sportsman and marksman which Great Britain has had for a half century past. Speaking of his death and his work, a writer recently said: "He was not only a great hunter himself, but was also the father of great rifle shots. Hercules, Colin and Edward, his sons, are all more or less renowned for their prowess with the rifle, and the name of Edward Ross has of late years almost eclipsed that of his father, for he not only won the Queen's prize, but alone holds the gold and silver medals of the National Rifle Association. Hercules Ross won the Cambridge Cup, and was the champion shot of India for three successive years; while in 1863 Mr. Ross and his three sons formed four of the Scotch eight in the International challenge match for the Elcho Shield. But stranger still, the expert use of the rifle is not merely confined to the men of the family, but extends in a remarkable degree to some of the ladies. Mrs. Horatio Ross, *née* Miss Macrae, has in her day been a splendid shot with her rifle, and Mrs. Colin Ross is scarcely less dexterous with her gun. Mr. Ross became a leader of volunteers in 1859, going as a pupil to the School of Musketry at Hythe, and seeking instruction from General Hay in the art of military rifle shooting. These two crack shots passed many an afternoon together on 'the shingle' in friendly contest at the experimental target, and many were the bullseyes implanted by them, firing standing at the 600yds.' distance. It is now more than half a century since Mr. Ross astonished the world as a steeplechase rider on his famous horse Clinker, against Captain Douglas on Radical, over Leicestershire; and indeed, steeplechase riding, as now practiced, may be said to date from that event, it being the first steeplechase on record. In former days, when dulling was in vogue, Mr. Ross was accounted the best pistol shot in Europe, yet such was his consideration for the feelings of others that he never had a serious quarrel. But as a proof of his dexterity he once killed 20 swallows before breakfast with a dueling pistol. As a pigeon shot he was not a whit less noticeable. At the Red House, in a match with Lord MacDonald, he killed 52 pigeons out of 53 shots at 30 and 35yds. rise. In 1828 he won the Red House club cup, scoring 76 out of his 80 birds at 30yds. rise. Nor will it be merely or entirely by his unrivalled skill and dexterity with the fowling piece, the rifle and the pistol that Mr. Ross will be remembered in the sporting world. His success as a steeplechase rider has already been referred to; but it remains to add that he likewise in his day proved himself an expert yachtsman, while his eats as an athlete in walking are remarkable. He walked from the River Dee to Inverness, a distance of ninety-seven miles, on one occasion without stopping; again, after a laborious contest in shooting partridges with Colonel Anson in Norfolk, when the latter retired from sheer exhaustion, Mr. Ross was so fresh that he challenged any of the bystanders to walk to London, a distance of seventy miles. Mr. Ross lived in Wyvis Lodge, near Wyvis, a mountain in the Highlands of Scotland. The walls team with trophies of the chase in the shape of deer heads, etc. The sideboard in the dining-room groans under the weight of the numberless prizes won by his rifle at the target butts. Among these are the Wimbledon cup, only competed for by winners; the Association cup and the Duke of Cambridge cup. In 1867, at Cambridge, after two long days' shooting at 900, 1,000 and 1,100yds., 15 shots at each range each day, he—then in his sixty-sixth year—vanquished some thirty of the best rifleshots of the kingdom and added thereby the Cambridge cup to his collection. For a short time he sat in Parliament. The sport, there, however, was not to his taste."

GALLERY SHOOTERS.—Among the best scores made at the Bullard inclosed range, Springfield, Mass., last week were these. The range is 123ft. long, and the target is a Creedmoor reduced to the proper size for the distance, and the strings are of five shots each. The scores: On the 6th, Cartwright 18 and 21; McDonald, 17 and 20; Russell, 17 and 14; First, 17; Dickinson, 13; Kane, 12; on the 7th, Cartwright, 21 and 24; Horr, 20; Russell, 19 and 21; on the 8th, First, 18; Russell, 16; Kane, 16; on the 9th, 10-shot match, Kane, 38; Russell, 38; tied; on the 10th, Cartwright, 24 and 25; Russell, 22 and 23; Kane, 17; on the 11th, Russell, 22, Horr, 21; First, 19; Dickinson, 17. All used the Bullard, 22 caliber, rim-fire rifle.

ZETTLER RIFLE CLUB.—New York, December, 1886.—In the annual meeting the following officers were elected: B. Wahlter, President; C. W. Karcher, Vice-President; C. G. Zettler, Treasurer; N. D. Ward, Secretary; Olonso Hunt, Corresponding Secretary; A. Lober, Shooting Master. Our season shoot will commence on Tuesday evening, Dec. 14, 1886, for prizes denoted by the club.—N. D. WARD, Secretary.

UNION SHOOTING CLUB.—At Falconer Crossing, two miles below Jamestown, N. Y., Jan. 11, 12, 13 and 14. Distance, 40 rods, string measure. For particulars, apply to R. C. Rice, Warren, O.; H. F. Hart, Rochester, N. Y., or H. V. Perry, Jamestown, N. Y.

THE TRAP.

Scores for publication should be made out on the printed blanks prepared by the Forest and Stream, and furnished gratis to club secretaries. Correspondents who favor us with club scores are particularly requested to write on one side of the paper only.

BOSTON GUN CLUB.—The excellent weather of Dec. 8 attracted a large number of trap shooters to the fine grounds of the Boston Gun Club at Wellington. The principal event of the day was the contest for the Macomber gold medal, which was won by Mr. O. Ross, of the Massachusetts Association. During the day several miss and out matches were shot, besides 20 events. Appended are the results of the day: 1. Five clay-pigeons—T. G. Stanton first, O. Ross second and J. Nichols third. 2. Seven Peoria blackbirds—Stanton first, Eager and Kirkwood second, T. J. Beaudry third, Adams fourth. 3. Ten Macombers—Stark first, Beaudry second and Eager third. 4. Five straightaway clays—Stanton first, Eager and Snow second, Nichols third, Adams fourth. 5. Seven clay-pigeons—Stark, Ross and Nichols first, Eager second, Snow and Beaudry third, Stanton fourth. 6. Five Macombers—Stark and Eager first, Snow and Beaudry second, Kirkwood third, Edwards fourth. 7. Seven Peorias—Eager first, Stanton second, Stark third, Snow and Nichols fourth. 8. Five Macombers—Stark and Stanton first, Kirkwood and Ross second, Wilson third, Adams and Baxter fourth. 9. Seven clay-pigeons—Swift first, Stark and Ross second, Nichols third, Stanton fourth.

Special match for the Macomber badge, 10 Macomber targets:

H W Eager	0111000101—5	S Bailey	1110010001—6
C M Stark	1011110011—7	J Nichols	1101111010—7
O Ross	1011111111—9	T J Beaudry	1111011000—6
Z G Stanton	0111111111—9	L Paxter	0000011101—4
D Kirkwood	0100100000—2	C Dimock	1001001010—4
C I Goodale	1100010100—4	G Hardy	0110011110—6

11. Five Peorias—Stark and Stanton first, Eager and Swift second, Hargrave and Kirkwood third. 12. Five straightaways—Stanton first, Ross second, Snow third, Stark fourth. 13. Seven clay-pigeons—Stanton first, Stark second, Eager third. 14. Five Peorias—Stanton and Stark first, Eager second, Hargrave and Baxter third, Snow and Wilson fourth. 15. Five Peorias—Stark, Snow and Eager first, Stark and Hargrave second, Kirkwood and Dimock third. 19. Five blackbirds—Eager and Stanton first, Swift second, Baxter third. 17. Three pair clay-pigeons—Ross first, Stark, Eager and Swift second, Wilson and Kirkwood third, Baxter and Nichols fourth. 18. Five straightaways—Eager, Stanton and Baxter first, Stark and Swift second, Kirkwood third. 19. Seven Peorias—Stark and Stanton first, Nichols and Eager second, Snow and Bailey third, Ross fourth. 20. Special match between C. M. Stark and H. W. Eager at 25 birds. Eager won with a score of 23 to Stark's 22.

FOUNTAIN GUN CLUB.—The regular shoot of the Fountain Gun Club took place Dec. 8 at the half-mile track, Parkville, L. I. This being the last shoot of the season, quite a number of the members turned out. The shooting was first-class, as out of the 111 birds shot at only 9 got away. In class A there were 3 ties, the final shoot-off of which was won by C. Jones, beating L. Duryea on the shoot-off, killing 10 straight. There were also 3 ties in class B, Dr. Leveridge being the winner, killing 6 straight in the shoot-off. Stewart won in class C, killing 7 straight. C. Wingert, referee; R. H. Hooper, scorer.

Eddy, 28yds	1111111—7	Lake, 22yds	1101101—5
Stewart, 24yds	1111111—7	Wynn, 30yds	1111110—6
Hayes, 21yds	0011111—5	Leveridge, 26yds	1111111—7
Donnelly, 25yds	1111111—7	Duryea, 30yds	1111111—7
Jones, 27yds	1111111—7	Kendall, 26yds	1111111—7

The long talked of shooting match between L. Duryea and C. Kendall, at 25 birds each for $50, also came off. L. Duryea allowed his opponent 4yds. handicap, he shooting from the 29yds. mark, which may perhaps account in his being defeated. Both shot well, Kendall killing 23 out of 25, missing his 7th and 24th bird, using his second barrel on the 9th and 18th birds. The loser missed his 10th, 15th, 14th and 23d birds, killing the 6th with the second barrel. The following is the score of the match:

C Kendall	1111110111111111111111101—23
L Duryea	1111111100110111111111011—21

UTICA, Dec. 10.—The Oneida County Sportmen's Club had its monthly contest for the Booth—Clark prizes at Riverside Park this afternoon. The weather was perfect for a shooting match. The following is the score:

Harris	1000001101—4	00	00	00	10	10—2—6
Scott	1000000010—2	10	10	11	10	10—6— 8
Wheeler	0111100010—5	00	00	11	00	00—2— 7
Dexter	1100101111—7	10	00	00	10	11—3—11
Beckwith	0011110111—7	11	11	11	11	10—9—16
Howe	1111111100—8	00	00	01	10	11—4—12
Smith	0001101001—4	Withdrawn.				

"Talk about the wild war dogs of Atlanta, if you want to," said an old citizen yesterday, "but the wild cats took my eye. When the city was in the midst of that desolation which marked the wild dog era, there was an old man who lived in a broken down box car which had been thrown off the track, near the State road round house. One day some of us soldiers went into the old man's house to fry some bacon that somehow or other we had gotton hold of. When the meat began to fry the odor was wafted about by the breezes. It was an exceedingly appetizing odor, the more so because it was rather strauge to Atlanta air and to Atlanta noses. Well, in a few minutes the wild cats began to come in from their hiding places, attracted by the odor of the frying meat. They came first singly, then in pairs, then by dozens, then by scores, then by hundreds, a great army of fierce eyes, yowling, howling mousers. When the old man saw the cats about to invade his home in such swarms, he got a club and stationed himself at a point near which the cats would have to pass. He went to work killing cats. He killed 5,000! I never in my life saw so many dead cats!" "I guess not," I remarked. "No, I never did," said my friend; "I never did. The cats were thrown into a big washout near the car, filling it up completely. There were enough of them to fill a room twenty feet square, and," added my friend as I prepared to leave, "3,000 additional cats died from their wounds and were found in various parts of the city next day." I forgot to ask what became of the little piece of bacon.—*Atlanta Constitution.*

THE TRAVELERS is the only large accident company in America and has paid over $8,000,000 to accident policy holders.—*Adv.*

Canoeing.

Secretaries of canoe clubs are requested to send to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with name, membership, signal, etc., of their clubs, and also notices in advance of meetings and races, and report of the same. Canoeists and all interested in canoeing are requested to forward to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with logs of cruises, maps, and information concerning their local waters, drawings or descriptions of boats and fittings, and all items relating to the sport.

A CANADIAN DIVISION OF THE A. C. A.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I have read "Idlemere's" article on the salt-water meet, and the editorial explaining why the executive committee chose Lake Champlain for the 1887 meet. It seems to me that "Idlemere" has good cause for complaint when he says that all the A. C. A. meets go north, and why, he asks, is this thusly. The editor, rising to explain, says that it is on account of the large Canadian contingent of earnest A. C. A. men, who are going to form a division next year but are at present in an unsettled state, and if the A. C. A. were taken to the salt water they would feel that they were deserted by the A. C. A., and the formation of a division among them would receive a severe check.

Now, if this was the cause that led the executive committee to appoint Bow-Arrow Point for the 1887 meet, I think it would be wise to hold a full executive meeting and reconsider the question, as they do not seem to have grasped the situation in Canada. Canadians have had the A. C. A. right at their door for the last four years, and have derived such benefit from it that now they are able to stand on their own legs and ask their daddy (the A. C. A.) for a part of the farm to fill for themselves, seeing that they cannot look after it all, and by doing that they thought to give the old man a chance to go and visit some of his sons further south and brace them up a little; but instead of going down to the salt water to see his sons there, the old man says, "I'll just go about half way and give all the boys a good long trip to get to me," and like the old man and his ass, he'll try to suit every one and he won't please any one.

To return to the situation in Canada, most A. C. A. men will remember that at the last meeting of the Association at Grindstone there was a strong feeling among Canadians that they should have a division, but they were prevented by a few who thought that a division meant breaking away from the A. C. A. entirely, and they were, so to speak, sat upon. A meeting was held at the Toronto camp shortly after, however, and the question was discussed. A committee consisting of E. B. Edwards and Col. Harry Rogers, of Peterboro; W. G. McKendrick and Colin Fraser, of Toronto, and Mr. McGachen, of Lindsay, were appointed to arrange for a meet at Stony Lake for 1887, that would not conflict with the A. C. A. meet.

As a sign that the committee are alive I will just mention that one member has twenty-two prize flags promised already for it.

This is not to be a spring meet but will take place some time in July, and will be a division meet we can get the Executive Committee to form a division for us and I see no reason why they should not, as we have west of Kingston the following clubs that are not likely to be represented at the A. C. A. meet of 1887; Toronto, Peterboro, Lindsay, Galt, Bobcaygeon, Ubique, Hamilton, Guelph, Brantford, Point Hope, Whitby and half a dozen places where there are canoeists not formed into clubs. Well, out of this list there are not over half a dozen members who can spare the time to go to Bow-Arrow Point, and for these the salt water would be quite as handy and much more of a novelty.

With regard to the other Canadian clubs in the neighborhood of Kingston, Brockville and Ottawa, who have had the meets almost in their front yards for the last three years they would be selfish indeed if, besides wanting all our own fish, they should want the A. C. A. to be held so as to accommodate them at the expense of the members further south, who have had the expense and trouble of going so far to attend the meets since 1883. Taking this view of the case, I think it would be wise for the Executive Committee to hold another meeting. They will need one to pass the necessary legislation for the divisions, and while they are at it they might put their heads together and see if they can make anything out of Mr. Colin Fraser's scheme of affiliating the clubs, and if they thought it necessary, might reconsider the meeting place for 1887.

TORONTO. WILL G. MCKENDRICK.

WIDE VS. NARROW CANOES.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Mr. Clapham's common-sense cruiser doesn't seem to take very well with the canoeists, and they argue away, each on their own side, being apparently unable to see that the other is partly right. The model, size and weight of a canoe depend altogether upon what a man wants to use her for and where he wants to use her. Few men would care to voyage for any distance on the Great Lakes or Long Island Sound in a cranky 14.6×27 canoe, nor would a 15×31 be the craft for such a cruise, or one which it would be convenient to shoot or fish from; not that such uses would be impossible, but a larger boat is preferable where there is water to float her and portages are few. Still fewer would be the volunteers to drag a boat like Red Jacket over the rifts and logs and carry her unaided over the portages wherever "Nessmuk" and his thistle-down craft could lead the way. Weight is what counts, and it surprises me to see how little attention is paid to it by the A. C. A.

Why not have a weight standard, since that is what counts in cruising, and the A. C. A. is supposed to be a cruising association, and let the length, beam, etc., care for themselves? Four or five inches in the beam of a canoe do not make any difference in portability if the weight is not increased. Another point that strikes one as ludicrous is the inane twaddle about, paddling being so much easier than rowing, that it can be longer continued, etc. Let some of the paddle-praisers put outriggers on their craft, get oars, seat and footrest to fit and try it and see if they fail to keep up with the boys on a cruise, instead of paddling a 14.6×27 past a heavy 20×54 and then whooping it up about the ease of padding. I have owned a 15×39 for two years and rowed her alongside of canoes, from a Stella Maris up to the limit, on several cruises, and have been as chipper as any of them at the finish. Being over 6ft. tall and weighing 145lbs., you may see it takes no Hercules to accomplish this feat. PERCH.

Editor Forest and Stream:

As a fitting reply to "Guenn's" communication, in your last issue, commenting on my letter published in the FOREST AND STREAM of Nov. 18, I would suggest that any one interested place the two letters side by side and compare them. Your correspondent does not reply to any of the objections I make to extremely narrow canoes, considered as unsafe, uncomfortable cruising craft under sail.

Red Jacket is a representative sailing canoe, and as sailing canoes she and her type must stand or fall. She can be paddled with comfort, but is not intended for paddling races.

Last year, when my sharpie won $25 for the challenge cup by outsailing "Guenn" with ridiculous ease, he stated that his boat was not in her best form because of her dandy being reefed, and he was not accused of pleading the "baby act." But he also said that he "hoped to meet again and turn the tables." He has genuine boating spirit, and shall not be denied the opportunity of doing so, if he can. He thinks Wraith can outsail Red Jacket. If Wraith can do so Red Jacket wants to know it, and hereby offers to sail a friendly match at any date during April, May or June next; also invites any or all narrow canoes to take a hand in the fun. Of course, some of the little sailing machines occasionally outsailed Red Jacket at the August meet when the wind, or the lack of it, just suited their comparatively enormous rigs, but such a sailor as "Guenn" should know that that was not racing. Red Jacket was not allowed in the races at Grindstone, was not even permitted to sail round the courses with the others when they were racing, and when under way usually carried bedding and other camping outfit, while instead of centerboard she used the weather grip, which, being on trial for the first time, was not fully perfected. Even under these circumstances and with cruising sail, she generally showed her stern to those that tried conclusions with her.

It is true that one race was open, as her owner understood, to all the boats there. She was the only one that appeared on hand for the starting signal. THOMAS CLAPHAM.

ROSLYN, L. I., Dec. 3, 1886.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I have been much interested in the discussion on wide and narrow canoes, so will give my experience. In July, 1885, I built a boat, following the directions given in "Boat and Canoe Building." After debating for some time whether to build a canoe or ordinary rowboat, I settled on the latter on account of wishing a boat in which I could take my friends. The following are the dimensions: Length, 15ft. 3in.; beam, 46in.; depth amidship, 15in.; depth at ends, 26in. She is clinker built and weighs about 100lbs. I take her in and out of my boat house, which is usually 2½ft. above the water, alone. I have the following rig for her: Mainsail—Foot, 10ft. head, 10ft.; leech, 12ft. 6in.; luff, 4ft. Mizzen—Foot, 5ft.; head, 5ft. 3in.; leech, 6ft.; luff, 2ft. 3in. Jib—Foot, 5ft.; luff, 8ft.; leech, 6ft. 10in. The latter is only used with a hand to tend sheets. The sails are lugs, the three spars for the main being the same length, 10ft. 6in. Having some ideas of my own I built rather flat amidship and sharp ends without hollow lines, and much sharper on deck than usual here.

Now as to performance. On a wind I have beaten everything I have sailed against, including a sloop-rigged catboat of 22ft. length and 5ft. beam, in a stiff off-shore wind and choppy sea. Down wind I generally hold my own, although rolling badly once in a heavy sea so that I had to take in sail to keep from swamping. In going to windward my sharp bow would cut through the waves while the other boats would pound and stop. By the way, is not the failure of the Pecowsic to do as well to windward in a sea due partly to her full lines on deck?

I sail entirely without ballast, usually sitting on the bottom of the boat (not outside). Have reefed but twice and then shaking out in a few minutes. Could carry much more sail. Shall make one with 12ft. spars this winter. I was out on the 21st of November and carried main and mizzen in a breeze that the cutter Vera started to beat up the lake against under double reef. Sat as far to windward as possible that day.

We hear of many drop rudders being bent; mine is made of two pieces of thin copper (brass is better), one each side of a piece of thin wood, cut to shape and beveled to an edge all around, riveted and soldered round the edges, then polished and nickeled, is impossible to bend it and only weighs 2½lbs., is large and has a drop of 12in.

Can any of your readers tell me of a good form of centerboard to put in, my keel being only ⅞in. wide. I know of none but the Goodrich deflecting board, and don't think I should like that or the weather grip either. D. C. SCHAMP.

BUFFALO, Dec. 6.

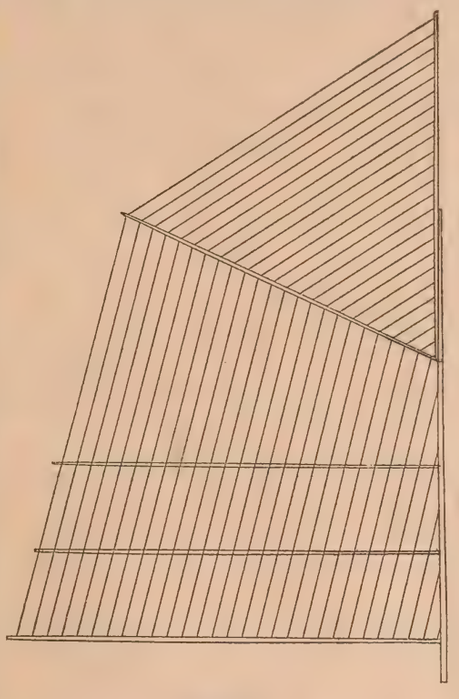
A NEW CANOE SAIL.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Although I am located in a part of the country where we are deprived of canoeing, I am still greatly interested in it, both as a past pleasure and as a pastime which I am delighted to see growing year by year, thereby increasing the brotherly intercourse and competition of canoeists here and abroad.

Your valuable articles on canoeing, the meet of '86, sail and rig of the different canoes and the accompanying cuts have been a great pleasure to me in two ways: Firstly, informing me exactly what and how canoeists are improving; and secondly, offering me the pleasure of comparison between the latest models and rigs and my own past experiments. Now, while through ill health I am deprived of participating in the sport, I may be slightly useful to brother canoeists, in striving to extricate them from the quandary into which the present different styles of rig seems to have placed them.

Two years ago, after repeated experiments on both yacht and canoe rigs, I hit upon the following style of sail, which I put on to



CANOE SAIL.

a 16.8×3ft. canoe (of only ordinary lines), and obtained the best results. I had previously tried on the same boat the ordinary leg o' mutton, Mohican settee, lateen and balance lug rigs, neither of which can compare in windward work, handiness or completeness if the sails are carefully and properly made.

The main feature of this sail is the topmast, hinged on to gaff just back of jaw; this holds foot of topmast rigid. There is a small stout ring rove on to topmast about half way, the halliard is fastened to a mast ring, runs through ring on topmast and to a block at masthead, same as on Mohican, there are yokes on boom and battens, these requiring no mast rings or lacing if there are shoulders put on mast for boom jaw to work in, the sail can be set very flat, with the same tension on every part, the same reefing gear can be arranged on it as on Mohican; it leaves a better shaped sail when reefed, its center of effort is low, has the advantage of short mast and works equally well on either tack; it has all the advantages of the rig used by Pecowsic, together with the increased advantage of lower center of effort, reefing and stowing facilities. E. H. PECK.

OCCIDENT VILLA FARM, Colorado.

ROYAL C. C.—The autumn meeting took place at Anderton's Hotel on Tuesday last, the 23d inst., and was well attended. The following officers were elected, viz.: Commodore, H. R. H. the Prince of Wales; Captain, J. Macgregor (Rob Roy); Mates, G. Herbert and W. Baden Powell; Secretary, T. G. F. Winser; Committee, the Earl of Caithness, H. Church, A. B. Ingram, Dixon Kemp, Hon. A. F. Kinnaird, E. A. Leach, W. E. Graham, Major Roberts and E. B. Tredwen. The following alterations were made in the rules, after prolonged and animated discussion: Rule 28, page 18, add the words "No deck seat shall extend beyond the width of the canoe." Rule 23, page 17, after the words "thickness not exceeding five-eighths of an inch," add "except in the case of folding centerboards not exceeding 60lbs. in weight." Rule 29, altered to read as follows: "Second class cruising canoes, clinker built (so that the edges of the plank overlap, forming lands), dimensions as first class; but weight of canoe, including all spars, gear, fitting and ballast, must not exceed 200lbs., nor must sail area exceed 75sq. ft., mainsail not to exceed four-fifths of the total sail area; spinnakers are allowed untaxed." A proposition respecting the cruising sub-committee was referred to the general committee. A series of photograps illustrating a cruise in the West of Scotland, by some members of the Mersey C. C., and kindly lent by them, was handed round and much admired.—*Field, Nov. 27.*

THE CRUISE OF THE BETSY BOBBETT.—Dr. Neidé writes from Cumberland Sound, Ga., under date of Dec. 3, as follows: "The Betsy Bobbett and Mayblossom left the Savannah Y. C. house on Dec. 2, in company with sloop Outing, and remained by her until Dec 7, when she took a tow from Doboy Island to Brunswick, Ga. We have now crossed all the sounds and are ready to run down Cumberland Sound to-morrow, with the expectation of reaching Fernandina, Fla., with the flood tide. We will then run to Jacksonville and spend some time there." A postscript dated Dec. 9 announces their arrival at Fernandina,

A CRUISE ON LONG ISLAND SOUND.

THE O. K. Canoe Club, of Hartford, started on the second annual cruise with the following canoes: Nimrod, Flirt, Tramp, Dot, Petrel and Cricket; owned by Messrs. Tucker, Forrest, Gilbert, Hawley, Beardsley and Williams, respectively.

We had all the canoes on board the steamer Sunshine early on the morning of July 26, and then settled down to spin yarns of previous cruises till dinner time, afterward idling away our time reading, until we reached Sag Harbor at 8 P. M. As soon as the steamer was made fast we all started up the street to purchase some things we thought of during the day. We remained on board the steamer that night and slept just about as much as might be expected for the first night out.

The following morning we were up by 5 o'clock and soon had the canoes ready for launching. Once in the water we quickly got under way for Jamesport, at the head of Peconic Bay. Before we reached there it began to rain and we went into camp on Jessup's Neck at 9 A. M. Here we remained until the following morning when we started for Greenport, arriving about 10 o'clock. We laid in a stock of provisions, dined, and got under way about 12 o'clock for the "Promised Land," that region of sweet(?) smelling fish factories. As we went out of Greenport Harbor the N. Y. Y. C. fleet also got under way and we had a little race. We held our own and even gained considerably until the sails of the large schooner yachts took all our wind and we had to give it up. We made the run to the "Promised Land" in about four hours, a distance of twenty-five miles, and found a very good camp ground and also a farm house where we obtained fresh milk, etc.

The next morning we packed up and started for Manhasset on Shelter Island, but were becalmed; and toward 7 o'clock in the evening, when we found that it was impossible for us to get in that night, there being a head wind and tide, we camped on a woody point on the northern part of Shelter Island and sailed in the next morning. Two or three of us stopped at Greenport for provisions, as we were nearly out of them, while the others went on to find a suitable camp ground. This was found in a small bay between Prospect and Manhasset and we remained there over Sunday.

On Monday we took the steamer Sunshine for New London, arriving there at 10 o'clock, going up to the city, dining and laying in provisions and starting for Noank. We had a head wind and tide and so it took us some time to tack out of the harbor, but it finally being accomplished, we spun along with a fair wind for our destination. Two of our number becoming tired took a tow on a large catboat, and having made friends with the captain induced him to let us sleep aboard. The next morning, as it rained, he took us up to his house and surrendered the upper floor for the day and night.

In the afternoon one of the boys being in need of some alcohol for his stove and not knowing Noank was a prohibition place, sallied forth in quest of some. Arriving at the drug store he asked for some alcohol, but was informed by the druggist that none could be had, but that he could sell him some "violet water," which would burn just as well. Our canoeist understood the game and bought a pint of violet water. During the afternoon we all inspected the large shipyard.

Wednesday, July 28, was clear, but with no sign of wind. However, we set out with a fair tide and whistling for a breeze. We had drifted about half a mile when the tide turned, and at the same time a strong breeze came up which sent us bowling toward Watch Hill. As soon as we were inside of Stonington harbor we met a very strong head tide and were obliged to tack up Little Narragansett Bay, which took quite a while. We finally arrived at the dock, and, making fast, all struck out for the Shore Dinner House, where we made it lively for the waiters for about an hour. After this we set out to find a suitable camp ground, which we soon found not far off, and decided to stay there for a day or two.

Petrel and Cricket left on Saturday morning for Niantic to take the Monday morning boat for Hartford, as they were obliged to return to business. They reached Niantic at 11 o'clock at night, and, as it was dark and they had never been there before, they did not know where to camp, so pitched camp down on the bar below the village. When just snugly settled and about to go to sleep a terrible shriek was heard and a train flew past not 20ft. from the tent, startling the occupants greatly.

The other four canoeists remained at Watch Hill until Monday morning, then set out for Niantic, but were prevented from reaching there by the very heavy weather. We started from Watch Hill with a light wind, but it continued to increase until when we arrived at Mystic Island it was blowing so hard and such a sea had been kicked up that we decided to run in and wait for better weather. We had dinner here and afterward found the captain of a schooner, who had brought over a picnic party from New London, who said he would carry us all over to that place. We hoisted the canoes up over the side on to the deck of the schooner and were soon off for New London.

We arrived at 8 P. M., and it was too late for us to sail away from the city and pitch our tents, so launching our canoes, we paddled out into the stream and divided up into two parties of two each and went to look for shelter for the night. Two of us, Nimrod and Tramp, soon found the schooner Fleetwing of New York, and hailing the sailor on watch and stating our predicament were invited on board, given a supper, breakfast the next morning, and a place to sleep down in the cabin, for all of which we were duly thankful.

The next morning we went ashore for letters and provisions, and then found our two comrades, who had spent the night on a yacht near by. We then hoisted a reefed mainsail and stowed everything tightly below, as it was blowing great guns by this time. As soon as we reached the mouth of the harbor we perceived that it would be impossible to go on it was so rough, so we put ashore and waited for the wind to subside, but it failed to do as we wished it to, so we had to make the best of it and wait over until the next day. The next morning we set out for Niantic and soon reached there, camping until Monday, when some friends at White Beach asked us to come over there and camp, which we did until Wednesday, August 10, when we took the steamboat for home, where we all arrived in good order.

As it may be of interest to other canoeists to know what we carried in the way of baggage, the following list of one of our outfits is given:

One small bag of clothes and toilet articles, 1 bag for tent and pins, 1 bag which contained all the stores and cooking utensils, a water tight tin box 10×5×5 for bread, cake and berries, 1 tin box for butter, 1 bottle sugar, bottle of matches, bottle of condensed milk, bottle of salt, bottle of alcohol, can of chocolate, alcohol stove, and a can of oatmeal. A dish, a cup, knife, fork and spoon also went in this bag, and all was stowed in the rear compartment of the canoe with a tin pail and small sauce pan. A stone water jug, hatchet, lantern, woolen and rubber blanket completed the outfit. The whole outfit, including sails, paddles, rudder and hatches, weighed but 80lbs. TRAMP.

AN ENGLISH CAMP-FIRE.—We have received from Mr. Chas. Livingston, of Mersey C. C., Liverpool, a circular giving notice of the club's first camp-fire on the American plan as follows: "It has been decided that a camp-fire shall be held at the club boat house on Saturday, Dec. 18, at 6 P. M. prompt. A substantial tea will be prepared. Every member proposing to attend must send in his name to the Captain by the 16th at latest, and thus enable the club cook to complete the necessary arrangements. During the evening Sabrina will exhibit a series of lantern slides. Several country members will be present, so it is hoped that there will be a good muster. Hurry up with your answers and let there be an unlimited amount of merriment at the festive gathering.—T. H. R. BARTLEY, Captain." Such an invitation should bring out the canoemen of the Mersey in full force, and we hope to hear in time of a pleasant meeting.

NORTHAMPTON C. C.—The Northampton C. C. held a meeting at the house of the ex-Vice-Commodore, on the evening of Dec. 3, to decide as to the disposal of the club house. We are in a quandary concerning its safety as it is within reach of the spring freshets. We finally decided to plant posts at the four corners of the building and bolt them to it. This being decided we accepted an application for membership in the club, and also accepted Mr. W. R. Jones's resignation. The officers now at the helm are: H. C. French, Commodore; Wm. Clark, Vice-Commodore, and C. B. Swift, Secretary-Treasurer. Camp-fires are to be held twice a month until the first of April. The meeting adjourned after appointing Dec. 15 as the date of our first camp-fire. The club camped one week this last summer on the shores of Lake Sunapee, N. H., and then cruised from Claremont, N. H., to this place.—H. C. FRENCH.

HAMMOND, Ill., Oct. 31, 1886.

U. S. Cartridge Company, Lowell, Mass.:

DEAR SIRS—I consider your shells far ahead of any shell I ever saw. I can reload them six times, and this is a great item to market shooters, and the wet does not affect them in the least. I have let them lay often in water twenty-four hours, and kill ducks with the same shells. I have had constant experience in field and trap for nineteen years, and am in a position to know, and I consider the "Climax" the best shell in the world. Yours,

—*Adv.* (Signed) L. S. CARTER.

Yachting.

KEEL VERSUS CENTERBOARD.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In your issue of Sept. 16, summarizing the results of the America's Cup races of 1876, you raise a question which seems to me the most important which can be discussed by American yachtsmen, viz: that the possibilities of speed for all-round racing craft are greater with the keel boat than with the modern Puritan-Mayflower centerboard type; and that if the Cup is to remain much longer in this country, its defense will have to be intrusted to keel yachts but little differing from the English challenger. No more beneficial result could befall American yachting than the establishment of this opinion, for the introduction of large keel yachts would be followed by bolder open sea sailing than will probably attend the building of the large centerboards for some time to come. But, on the other hand, it must not be forgotten that the special purpose of the building of these large yachts (and the remark is fully as true of the large cutters as of the large sloops) is not to secure good heavy weather open sea cruisers, but yachts capable of the highest speed in the average conditions of yacht racing. By their all-round speed in racing and by no other criterion will these vessels be judged. Even granting superiority to the keel vessels as a heavy weather cruiser, unless their speed is at least equal to the speed of Mayflower and her improved successors, they cannot hope for preëminence among our yachts. Consequently, I say, the issue raised by you is the most important which American yachtsmen can discuss, and in the hope of drawing out from the FOREST AND STREAM a full statement for the faith that is in it I have put together the salient points of the adverse argument which bear strongly against its opinion.

As I understand the article in question, the FOREST AND STREAM there expresses its belief that as all-round racers in average yachting weather, the large vessels of Puritan-Mayflower type have a somewhat greater speed than the best of the existing narrow-beamed cutters, Irex, Galatea and Genesta. But, that these narrow vessels have not by any means exhausted the possibilities of the keel boat, rather, by a slight increase of beam and consequent changes of form, keel boats will be produced which, over large averages of races, will prove to be faster than the fastest successors of Mayflower, and consequently that Americans must build such keel boats, if for any considerable length of time they are to keep the America's Cup.

To put the pith of the counter argument in a few sentences at the beginning. Mr. Burgess, by slightly increasing the depth of the centerboard boat, and hanging the ballast on the lowest point, on the keel, while retaining nearly all the beam of the old-time sloop, in combination with beautiful modeling of the under water body, has produced a type in the large sizes with all these remarkable qualities:

1. Their initial stability has become so great that they possess a sail power far in excess of existing cutters of equal length.

2. The low-hung ballast, together with large size, has given them ultimate stability sufficiently great to enable them to carry their great sail power through a wide range of weather, in fact through by far the greater number of races to be sailed in any one season, or almost all weather, except very unusual, in a number of seasons.

3. By the small draft which the centerboard permits, their immersed frictional surface is kept small, and probably the chief source of resistance is kept low.

4. By the use of the centerboard, with moderate draft, the windward ability in ordinary weather of these vessels is among the highest of any sailing vessels afloat.

A few words may be necessary to substantiate these assertions, it being always understood that large vessels (80ft. waterline and over) are referred to, since they confessedly stand at the head, both in England and this country.

The comparisons of two years between the large cutters and the large sloops have demonstrated the value of the greater initial stability of the latter, as enabling them to carry sail power in moderate weather far beyond that of the cutters. Taking the published figures, according to the New York Y. C. rule, we find:

	Displacement.	Sail Area.
Puritan	105 tons.	7,982 sq. ft.
Genesta	145 tons.	7,387 sq. ft.
Mayflower	110 tons.	9,000 sq. ft.
Galatea	157 tons.	7,146 sq. ft.

Genesta's sail area must be a mistake, as it is given as greater than Galatea's, although all the latter's spar measurements are larger. But taking the figures as they stand, we find that for every ton displacement, Puritan has 76 sq. ft. of sail, Genesta 48; Mayflower 81, Galatea 46. No further proof of my statement is necessary.

That the ultimate stability of the new type is all that is needed to enable them to carry their sail through the average of racing weather, was demonstrated beyond dispute by Puritan's easy performance in the strong wind and ugly sea of the Goelet Cup race of 1885, and was again indicated by her work in the last Cup race of that year during the 35-mile-an-hour squall when, with her three lower sails, she was carrying a press of canvas certainly considerably in excess of all Genesta had, including the gafftopsail. Sachem, in the race with Miranda last September, indicated the same thing. All the reports of that race agree that the superior weatherliness of Sachem under canvas in that strong wind and tumbling sea was pronounced. But at any rate Puritan has settled the matter.

That the immersed friction surface of the new type is less than that of existing cutters of equal length, is a fact of measurement about which there is no dispute. In your issue of Oct. 21, I gave strong reasons for believing that the result is that within the range of ordinary speed (up to nine miles an hour) the resistances of the new type are less than those of the cutters.

Finally the ability of these new centerboards to point and fetch to windward has been proven in the last two years to be at least equal to those of the very best keel boats afloat. As for mild weather, the FOREST AND STREAM has stated that Puritan and Mayflower fetched higher than Genesta and Galatea. Puritan was not inferior to Genesta in the last 1885 race, and Sachem, in heavy weather, was easily superior to Miranda. Their at least equal ability in average racing weather to the best cutter in this respect needs no other defense.

So the modern centerboard boat has combined great sail power, high stability and great windward performance, with small resistance in average conditions, dependent upon small immersed surface.

How is it with the proposed keel boat?

I presume that she will have 3 to 4ft. more beam than Galatea, say 19ft. on a waterline of 85ft. If the beam is kept as low as 17ft. it is reasonable to expect her initial stability to still be too low to enable her to carry sail power comparing with that of the large centerboard.

Now, this increase of beam means that entrance and run will be blunter than those of the narrow-beamed cutter. In this respect she will stand between the narrow beam and the centerboard. Her wave-making resistance will naturally be greater than that of the existing cutter, and, though less than that of the centerboard, her superiority in this respect will be less than is that of the present cutter.

To stand a chance of success she must be able to point and fetch at least as high as the present cutter, and as her sail power and the force to drive her down to leeward will be greater, it seems evident that the area of her longitudinal immersed section cannot be practically diminished beyond that of the present type of cutter without risk of producing inferior windward ability. Consequently, for a given length we may reasonably expect to see her draft as great as the present cutter's. Now, greater beam, with equal length and draft, means greater displacement in a rapid degree; and probably her displacement cannot be much reduced (because her stability must be maintained) by high bilges and very hollow floors. But this greater displacement on a greater beam means decidedly increased friction surface, and the outcome will be that the keel boat (as compared with existing cutters) will be less superior to the sloop in the matter of wave-making and considerably more inferior in the matter of skin resistance.

As to sail power, even with 19ft. beam, the keel boat is still 4ft. less beam than Mayflower. It is not unreasonable to say that her initial stability will not admit of sparing the keel boat with the large spars of Puritan and Mayflower. Her sail power will be greater than the existing cutter's, but her displacement and friction surface will be also greater, and her sail power will still be inferior to the centerboards. In other words, it appears probable that without greater care your keel boat will exemplify that error which the FOREST AND STREAM has so denounced and found exhibited in Atlantic—that she will be "both wide and deep."

So, for all-round racing it seems to me the future keel boat has a very heavy contract in undertaking to prove its superiority of speed over Mayflower and her speedier successors which are certain to come.

Undoubtedly most of your cutter readers will forthwith declare that all this is pretty on paper, but there are Madge and Shona and Clara, etc., the equals or superiors of any centerboards of their inches, and consequently superiority may be looked for in the large sizes of cutters with equal confidence. If they will read an interview with Lieut. Henn, in the *Sun* of Sept. 24, they will find some reasons why such an argument cannot hold. It seems to me to be fundamentally fallacious. What we have to deal with in racing yachts is always relative performance in the range of weather met with in racing. Now mere increase of size gives increase of stability which outruns altogether the rate at which sail area increases, and mere increase of length makes a boat a good performer in a sea way, which will be fatal to a shorter vessel of the same type. For illustration: Suppose we have a cutter and a sloop each 28ft. long, and that the sloop under her sail is tender in fresh breezes, so that the cutter asserts an easy superiority. Now make them 34ft. long, and increase all other dimensions threefold, and give them spars three times as long as before (which in practice we would not do). Their weights, or displacements, will have increased 27 times, while their sail area, or upsetting force, will have increased only 9 times. Consequently, we may very easily have attained with the large sloop a stability sufficient for all the weathers usually sailed in, and at the same time her great length will make her a very good performer in a seaway which would have drowned out the small vessel. The big sloop will have all the stability and weatherliness needed for high speed, and the greater ultimate stability of the big cutter, and possibly greater weatherliness will become, for all ordinary racing, considerations of no practical importance, while the relatively high initial stability of the sloop and small immersed surface will remain.

Just this has happened in the case of Puritan and Mayflower, and it has been added to by the beautiful modeling and harmonious adjustment of all parts of these vessels. D. W. B.

Nov. 8, 1886.

[Our correspondent is correct in his assumption that for yacht racing the only criterion is speed, and that while it is in every way desirable to encourage the type of boat that is seaworthy and comfortable as well as fast, that the one that takes the prizes will be, not the handsomest nor the roomiest, but the fastest. The position which the FOREST AND STREAM has taken with respect to the international races and their results is substantially as he has stated it, but may be restated more fully as follows: While admitting the vast improvements of the Burgess boats over their predecessors we are unwilling to concede the hasty and extravagant claims made by some of their admirers, or the correctness of the grounds on which these claims are based. The new type possesses many merits; both Puritan and Mayflower are fast, able and seaworthy; but we are not ready to join the many voices that are crying Eureka, and to settle down comfortably in the belief that the "North Pole" of yacht designing has been reached and that there is nothing beyond. Very much to the contrary, while admitting the great step that Puritan's designer has made, we believe that it is only a step, and a comparatively short one, toward a something as yet very far beyond. Just now, however, in particular when our pleasure navy, though a grade above our national navy and merchant marine, is very far from what it should be; and when its future should engage the earnest attention of every friend of yachting, it is most important that a correct estimate should be had of the new boats and their relative performances. As believers in a different class of boat it is not a pleasant task to make comparisons which may seem invidious or to appear to disparage in any way the two boats which have successfully defended the America's Cup; but the whole future of American yachting, to say nothing of the chance of having to meet next year a more formidable rival than has yet crossed, demands now a careful consideration of the races of 1885 and 1886.

Naturally and properly a certain amount of prestige attaches to the victorious vessel from the mere face of the results, and for this due credit must be given; but beyond this are far deeper and more important questions. Of the four Cup races sailed in '85 and '86, all were won by the American boats, a fact on the one side.

Of these races three were sailed in weather that can be only characterized as at the extreme limit at which a race is possible, not one of the three being sailed in a true breeze from start to finish, or without one of the boats lying at times becalmed and dead. The results proved something, but not much, as a foundation for building a national type upon that a coming generation of yachtsmen shall be proud of. They proved, and all the other trials between the seasons in which the race was not made within the limit, corroborate this proof, that in very light weather, the lightest in which a race is possible, the two Burgess boats are faster than the two Webb cutters which opposed them. This of itself is nothing in support of the type when it is considered that in the same weather a big skimming dish, that would not be tolerated now even in America, could in all probability have done as much.

Of the four actual races one only was sailed under conditions which must be accepted as satisfactory to all; a breeze of ample strength and lasting from start to finish. This race, as all know, was won by Puritan, but by so small a margin that, after witnessing the race and weighing the arguments since made and the additional facts not known generally at first, we must adhere to our original opinion that the boats were very even between the two, and that in such weather the boats were practically equal; while we may now supplement this with the opinion that had Mayflower been in Puritan's place she would have been badly beaten. This season, at least, the chances have been in favor of the American boat, as every race was in light winds, when her stability was little taxed and she reaped the extreme of good from a sail area that would have punished her severely in a strong blow. Galatea, on the other hand, had a reserve of stability that she never for a moment drew on, and a sail spread far too small for such weather as every race day was blessed with. To sum up, then, either of the American boats are far better in a drift than their opponents, a fixed fact as far as it goes; in a strong lower-sail breeze they are, as far as tried in the case of Puritan and Genesta mentioned above, equal; and beyond this nothing is really known. In steady wholesail breezes the probabilities are that the American boats would outsail the others, but they have never met under these conditions; and in such weather as Genesta and Dauntless went through last year the narrow boats would be likely to win from either of the others. This does not agree with the claims made last year that Puritan was half an hour better than Genesta in the final race, but it is more in accordance with the facts. If we are wrong in our views and have underrated the boats, time will show it and we shall be the only sufferers; other Puritans will be built and America will still hold the first place in yachting. If we are right in our estimate, then it is time to consider what can be done toward a still more perfect craft, and what is the next step; for all improvement is by slow, but regular progression.

Looking at "D. W. B.'s" arguments for the Burgess boats his first claim is for excessive stability. In such light weather as has prevailed they are fully able to carry their sail, and Puritan has sailed twice in harder weather, in the latter instance at least, having all the wind she could take care of without a decided loss of speed. Mayflower on her first trial was sadly lacking in stability, and while she has been improved since, she is very tender and none too well able to carry her spars and canvas, in fact a few races in a strong lower sail breeze would probably demonstrate the advisability of a reduction of weight aloft, even at the cost of less speed in a drifting match. Her sail area, as given by the measurer of the N.Y.Y.C. is 8,634ft., while Galatea's is 7,505, a difference of 1,100ft. or nearly 13 per cent., and it seems evident that for ordinary racing weather Mayflower could reduce her sail with advantage, while Galatea could increase hers until the difference would be very much less. When sailing together on several occasions, even in moderate airs it was noticeable that the wide boat heeled to as great an angle as the narrow one.

The chief argument advanced by our correspondent is the difference in immersed surface, which he assumes is far less in the wide than in the narrow and deep type. We have not the figures for the four vessels, so cannot make an exact comparison; but a little reflection will show that the two types are about equal, and it would be possible to design a boat of Galatea's displacement and of more beam that would have a smaller area of immersed surface than Mayflower. Referring to the midship sections published last week, it will be found on measuring that the girth of Cinderella, from waterline to waterline, under keel, is but little less than the other two, the design representing a mean between the wide and narrow types. Now the immersed surface is measured by the girth at regular intervals and the lengths of each waterline taken along the boat's skin. The wide boat is not as deep at midships as the narrow, though her girth is nearly as great; but with less rocker she carries her depth further fore and aft, so that the sum of her girths would differ little from that of the other boats. As to waterlines, the length of loadline in a boat 16ft. wide is necessarily much greater than in one only 9ft. wide, and while there will be more waterlines in the latter they are not only shorter through the lessened beam, but also through the cutting away of forefoot and rake of sternpost. No account has been taken of the centerboard, but even without this the gain in immersed surface is but little, and with board down it may disappear entirely. Beyond this, while a small immersed surface is desirable, there are other considerations of far more importance, and the shape in which the surface is put is likely to tell far more than a few feet of area, one way or the other.

As to the last point, the boats have certainly proved weatherly, but on the other hand, in the light weather the two large cutters have proved conspicuously lacking in this quality, and so different from the other cutters, large and small, that have been seen here, that it is fair to assume that it is partly due to the form of the boats, and that this fault might be avoided in a different model. As the wind increases the cutter holds better to windward, and the fault was most apparent when merely drifting, as in the start of the first race in 1885. The design lately given in our columns shows very much such a boat as we had in mind, and though smaller, a comparison of her with Cinderella and Clara would give conclusions that would hold true in the case of larger boats. This design shows that it is possible to combine a displacement greater than Clara's with more beam and less depth, and yet retain a very easy form. The sail area of the new boat would be 3,483ft., N. Y. Y. C. rule, compared with 3,220 for Clara and 3,399 for Cinderella, the immersed surfaces varying but little, and she would in all respects be very different from the boats "both wide and deep" which we have condemned.

What a similar boat 85ft. long would do, is as yet a matter of conjecture, but it would seem that the difficulty of obtaining the advantages due to depth in a small boat, without too much draft, would largely disappear, that 13ft. 6in., the draft of Galatea, would be much more effective in the medium boat than in the extreme, and that lateral resistance need not be sacrificed to the same extent, nor need a draft of 17ft. be taken to carry the boat to windward. As yet only the two extremes, Mayflower and Galatea, and Cinderella and Clara, have been tried, is it not probable that there is a point between the two where a maximum of good qualities may be had with fewer of the disadvantages of both types? This is the point to which we would call attention. However good the present boats may be there is no safety in a blind confidence in them; what has been done in 1885 and 1886 is not enough but must be supplemented by constant and steady work if as good results are to be had in the future.]

THE LYMAN YIELDING MAST.

THE idea of a yielding mast that will give way under the pressure of a hard puff or a sudden squall, and so relieve the boat, is by no means a new one, and various devices have been tried at times in the form of a pivoted mast controlled by spiral springs at the heel. None of these have proved successful owing to inherent faults, the ordinary coil spring not being suited to the purpose, and none have stood the test of a practical working.

Some years since the idea of a heeling mast attracted the attention of Mr. William Lyman, of Middlefield, Conn., an inventor of considerable ingenuity, who is best known in connection with the gun sight and the bowfacing rowing gear bearing his name. Mr. Lyman devoted both time and money to his experiments, trying many plans which proved impracticable, until at length he hit on the solution of the problem here illustrated. A boat was fitted with the apparatus and tried under various conditions of wind and water until most satisfactory results were obtained.

The means employed is a variable spring readily adjusted so as to hold the mast perfectly rigid or to allow it to give to the least puff. Besides being adjustable the pressure increases regularly as the angle of the mast is greater. With this mast the speed of the boat is increased in squally weather, as she may be kept to her course without continual luffing, and the consequent loss of headway is avoided.

The drawings show the gear as fitted to a centerboard boat 16ft. long, the general arrangement being shown in the deck plan and longitudinal section, while the details are given on a larger scale in Figs. I. to IIII. The first figure shows a transverse section at mast. Fig. II. shows a longitudinal section at the same point. Fig. III. shows an elevation at after end of centerboard trunk looking forward, and Fig. IIII. shows the after end of trunk in plan. A is a stump mast stepped in the usual manner, and rising but a short distance above the deck. The mast proper, B, is joined to this stump by a ¾in. iron bolt passing through the two as in Figs. I. and II., so as to allow B to swing freely. The deck is cut away as shown, the opening being cased in to a height of about 8in. to keep out any water. The mast is controlled by two torsion springs, C C, pieces of 1in. round tool steel (not hardened), long enough to reach from the after end of the centerboard trunk to the mast. At the after end each is turned up at a right angle, leaving an end about 8in. long, Fig. III. Each end is forked, with two lugs, M M, between which is hung a nut, L, one with a right hand and one with a left hand thread. In these two nuts is fitted a right and left hand screw, N N, ⅞in. diameter, and with six threads to the inch. In the middle where the two threads meet is a square boss for a wrench.

By turning the double screw in one direction the ends of the two springs are thrown apart, and by turning in the other they are brought together. To keep them in their relative positions two blocks of wood, N N, are fitted, being hinged to each other at the bottom by two iron plates, shown in Figs. III. and IIII. Each block is hollowed out on the outer side to receive its rod. The springs being joined together, one always acts to reinforce the other; a feature not found in any combination of spiral springs. In all the figure P is the centerboard trunk.

Each rod is turned up at right angles, Fig. II.; and is also curved to fit more closely the side of the boat, Fig. I.; the two crossing each other as in Fig. I. They are held in place by a strap, D, of 2×⅛in. iron bolted to the keel.

The lower end of the mast, B, is shod with a forked forging of iron, one arm extending up on each side of the mast to 4in. above the top of the stump mast, so as to strengthen the mast where weakened by the slot. The lower ends of the ball portion of the joint of the bar, K. This pin passes through the two lugs of the forging on the heel of mast and through the two rods, F F, Fig. II., thus allowing a free movement in a thwartships direction. If the mast be heeled to starboard, as shown in Fig. I., the lower end goes to port and through the two rods the pull is transmitted to the starboard spring, which takes the position shown by the dotted lines, Fig. I., the strain being transmitted to the opposite spring as well through the screw joint at the after end. When the mast heels to port the pull comes first on the port spring and is transmitted to the other in turn. If the after ends of the springs are brought closer together by the double screw the pressure is increased, and if the screw is slacked off the mast will heel more readily. When a puff strikes the boat there is no necessity to start sheet or to luff, and the boom need not be allowed to drag in the water. The device is adapted to all sizes and classes of sailboats and canoes. It has been patented by Mr. Lyman, but being busily engaged with his other inventions at present he is not prepared to manufacture it, but will allow any one to apply it for himself on payment of a small royalty.

The foregoing apparatus has been tried in practice on an actual boat and fully perfected in all its details, a representative of this journal having witnessed a successful trial of the arrangement and being able to testify personally to its utility to the full extent claimed.

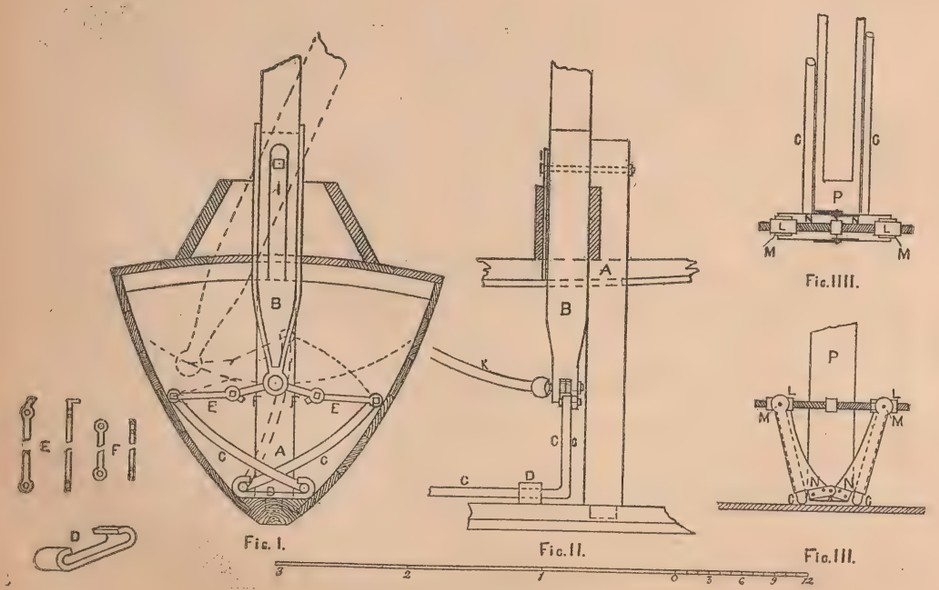
THE CLYDE CHALLENGER AND NEW YACHTS.—While there are rumors of several yachts to be built before spring, nothing definite is decided on yet, as all are waiting to learn the size of the new Scotch yacht. Mr. Burgess has cabled to Mr. Watson to know the length of waterline of the new craft, but the answer did not give it, and the Clyde men evidently intend to keep the matter secret as long as possible. Of course until the size is known no one will venture to build a boat to meet her, as no one will care to risk a size that may be out of the running entirely. Considering that the New York Y. C. were asked to set the size of boat they would prefer, and declined to do so, it is rather amusing now to see all hands waiting until the Clyde men are ready to enlighten them in turn on the subject. Four boats are now spoken of, one for Mr. Oliver Iselin, from a Burgess design; one for Dr. Barron, who has just sold Athlon to Mr. E. B. Havens; one for Mr. J. R. Maxwell, and one for Mr. Wm. Ziegler, owner of the sloop Thistle. All of these are intended to be of the supposed size of the challenger, 70 to 75ft.

A CURIOUS STEAM LAUNCH.—Mr. S. Ayers, at his new shop at Bay Ridge, is completing a curious steam launch for the U. S. Fish Commission. The new boat is 39ft. over all, 33ft. L.W.L., and 7ft. beam. The depth is 3ft. and draft is 16in., with a displacement of 15,320lbs. Toward the stern the keel curves up quickly, while the bilges are kept low and continued out aft, making a semi-circular cavity under the overhang, in which the screw works, being protected greatly from the chances of damage and fouling. Mr. Ayers has also nearly completed a twin screw launch to go to St. Domingo. She is 45ft. over all, 10ft. beam, 5ft. 9in. hold, 32in. draft. There are two single engines, 7×8, by the N. Y. Safety Steam Power Co. The screws, 4-bladed, of gunmetal, are 26in. in diameter. The steel shafts, 2¼in. in diameter, are bushed outside with ⅛in. brass tube. The launch will have a movable cabin house.

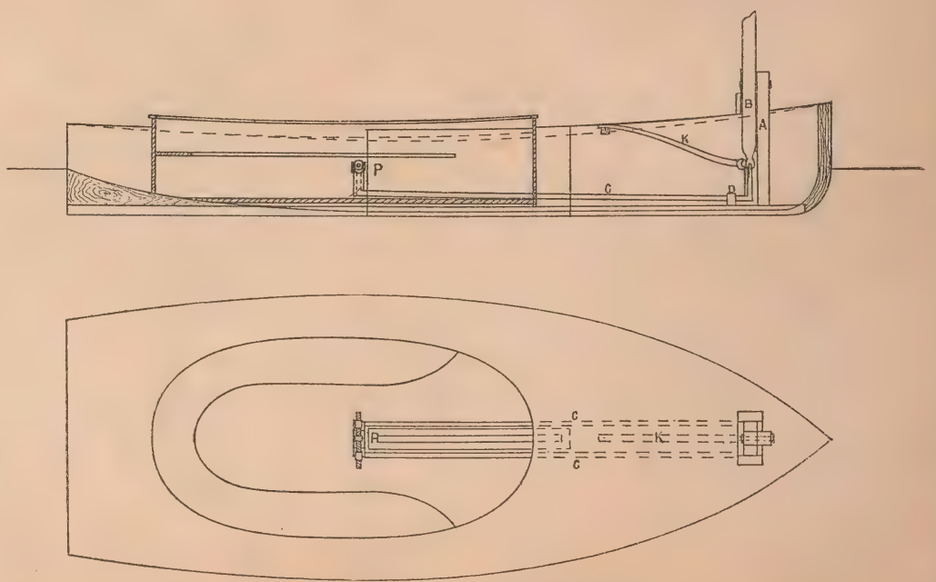




THE LYMAN YIELDING MAST.



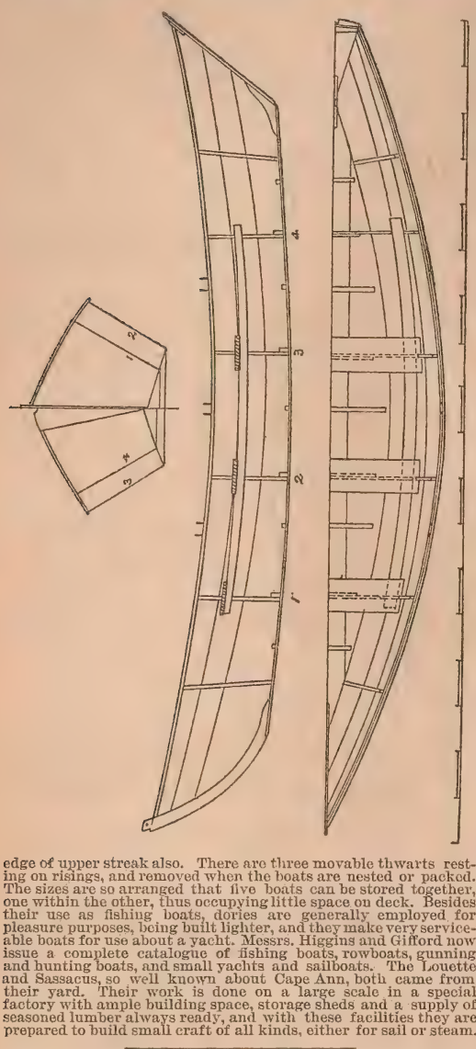
DETAILS OF CONSTRUCTION



GENERAL ARRANGEMENT OF PARTS

A DOWN EAST DORY.

MESSRS. Higgins and Gifford, of Gloucester, Mass., for many years builders of dories and fishing boats of all kinds, have furnished us with the accompanying plans of a dory such as is used by fishermen. The boat is planked with white pine, the sides, of three pieces each, being 9-16in., and the bottom ⅞in. The laps of the siding are rabbeted, so as to make a flush surface inside and out. The timbers are of oak 1¾×1in. and 2½in. in thwarts. The gunwales are 1½×1¼in., with a ⅜in. strip on top, covering



edge of upper streak also. There are three movable thwarts resting on risings, and removed when the boats are nested or packed. The sizes are so arranged that five boats can be stored together, one within the other, thus occupying little space on deck. Besides their use as fishing boats, dories are generally employed for pleasure purposes, being built lighter, and they make very serviceable boats for use about a yacht. Messrs. Higgins and Gifford now issue a complete catalogue of fishing boats, rowboats, gunning and hunting boats, and small yachts and sailboats. The Louette and Sassacus, so well known about Cape Ann, both came from their yard. Their work is done on a large scale in a special factory with ample building space, storage sheds and a supply of seasoned lumber always ready, and with these facilities they are prepared to build small craft of all kinds, either for sail or steam.

SEA GULL.—Mr. Driscoll is pushing the work on the new keel boat he is building at Bay Ridge and the hull will soon be completed. In style she is far ahead of anything before attempted about New York of her dimensions, and in model as well as the mechanical feature of her construction she is a credit to her builder. The dimensions are:

Length over all	36ft.
Length L.W.L.	30ft.
Beam, extreme	10ft.
Draft	5ft.
Least freeboard	1ft. 10½in.
Rake of sternpost	2ft. 7 in.
Keel, iron	3,300lbs.
Ballast, total	5 tons.

The frame is of oak with a keel sided 18in. on bottom, giving a good width for the iron, and moulded 8in. The stem is sided 4½in, and sternpost 5in. The frames are all of hackmatack single and spaced 15in. They are sawn from knees of the proper curvature, sided 2¼in., moulded 3 to 2¼in. The floors are also of hackmatack and over the throats runs a keelson of 4×5in. yellow pine, through which the ⅞in. keel bolts are run, making a strong construction. The planking, 1½in. yellow pine, is in single lengths. The deck frame is of hackmatack, the beams being 2¼×2½in. The plank-sheer of oak 5×1¼in., is in a single length, while quarter timbers are worked on each side. The boat has a good overhang, 6ft., but it is light both in appearance and construction. There is a cabin trunk 13ft. 6in×6ft. and 15½in. at side. Under it is a full 6ft. clear of the beams. The cockpit is 7½×6ft. The yacht will be sloop-rigged with a single jib.

A SUCCESSOR TO THE MIGNONETTE.—So much has been said during the last two or three years about the two little cutters built for Dr. Loring, and the similar boats built from them for other parties, that the announcement that Dr. Loring is now building a centerboard boat will occasion some surprise. Several seasons in cutters have convinced him of their adaptability as cruisers about the coast, but in the future his home will be on an island about which only 4ft. of water can be had. To suit this location he has ordered from Messrs. Wallin & Gorman, of Bay Ridge, a new Mignonette of nearly the same model as the last one, but minus the keel, its place being taken by a centerboard. The boat will have several tons of lead in the form of a shoe, but the draft will be kept as light as possible.

A LAWSUIT OVER A STEAM YACHT.—The suit of Mr. Jas. M. Seymour, present owner of the steam yacht Radha, against her former owner, Mr. Pierre Lorrilard, was tried in the Supreme Court on Dec. 11 before Justice O'Gorman, in August, 1884, Mr. Seymour purchased the Radha for $65,000, her cost being given as $113,000. It is claimed that on her first cruise the yacht leaked very badly, causing danger and inconvenience to the new owner and his family. Mr. Seymour also claims that he spent over $20,000 in making necessary repairs to the yacht. The case was adjourned to Dec. 14 at 10:30 A. M.

CUTTERS ON LAKE ONTARIO.—At least two more cutters are promised for next season on Lake Ontario, both for gentlemen who have sold their present boats for larger ones. The owner of the yawl Molly, of Hamilton, has ready the plans for a cutter 40ft. l. w. l., 9ft. beam and 8ft. draft. She will be built at Hamilton, Ont., by Mr. Thos. Dalton, who built the Molly. Most of her gear and ironwork will come from New York. She will be designed for cruising, to carry two men forward and give a good cabin for her owner, but will be entered in the regattas of the Lake Y. R. A. Her keel will probably be of iron. Another yachtsman of Hamilton is making arrangements to bring out from England a yacht of about 20 tons Y. R. A., but of moderate beam, also for cruising and racing.

ICE YACHTS.—Messrs. Judson & Hancock, of Matteawan, N. Y., have lately sent several ice yachts to Tuxedo Park. They are of one size; center timber, 14ft.; bowsprit, 10ft.; runner plank, 12ft. 6in.; boom, 16ft.; gaff, 6ft., and hoist, 11ft.

PALMER.—This schooner has been hauled out at Piepgrass's for a survey and probably for extensive repairs, preparatory to a reappearance in the racing fleet.

PROVIDENCE Y. C.—On Nov. 16 this club elected the following officers: President, A. E. Flint; Secretary, E. Howard Wright; Treasurer, R. H. Carver. The commodore and vice-commodore will not be elected until February. A site for a club house has been obtained at Pawtuxet and work will be commenced in the spring.

A SIGNAL CODE FOR GERMAN YACHTS.—The *Wassersport* has lately published in a compact little volume a code of signals for German yachts, compiled by Lieutenant Munhall-Vielbrook. The list includes all the usual sea terms, names of ports, compass courses, list of yachts, etc.

THE TESTIMONY GIVEN BEFORE THE Y. R. A.—We have received a pamphlet containing the report of the Y. R. A. measurement committee with the evidence given by leading designers and builders. The report covers 60 pages, and though interesting, is too long to be republished.

CRUISING.—Talisman, steamer, J. W. Slater, left Beaufort, N. C., for Charleston, on Dec. 8. On Dec. 9 Magnolia, steamer, Mr. Fairman Rogers, was at Norfolk, where Falcon, Mr. James Stickney, was also at anchor.

JULIA.—Mr. Chapin's new schooner arrived off Staten Island on Dec. 10, having towed from Wilmington. She left on Dec. 4, but meeting a severe storm with snow, she returned to Newcastle and anchored, leaving on the 9th. She will start at once for the South.

NEW ROCHELLE AND PELHAM CLUBS.—On Dec. 6 a meeting was held at which a union of the two clubs was consummated, the name being the New Rochelle Y. C.

LADOGA.—Mr. Geo. Gordon King has sold his steam yacht to Mr. Geo. S. Brown, of Baltimore. She passed through New York last week on her way to Baltimore.

ATLANTIC.—Mr. Fish's sloop has been towed from the Atlantic Basin to the foot of Seventh street, South Brooklyn, for the winter.

DOMINO.—Mr. G. L. Haight's sloop is now hauled up at Tottenville for alterations. Her bow will be lengthened 5ft.

HULL Y. C.—On Dec. 11 the Hull Y. C. held its annual dinner at Young's Hotel. Com. Whitten presided.

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

C. C., Oswego, N. Y.—A canoe 14ft. 6in. long may be 32¼in. wide.

J. E. G., New Haven, Conn.—See the FOREST AND STREAM of Nov. 27 and Dec. 11, 1884, for steam canoe.

C. G. W., Boston, Mass.—You will find plans of duck punts, sneak boxes, etc., in "Canoe and Boat Building."

L. M., Cosmopolis, W. Ter.—The Model Yachtsman, 161 High street, Hull, Eng. A good yacht 25ft. on waterline should be large enough.

J. H. B.—We have no particulars of boats run by hand power and a screw. You will find designs for hull in "Canoe and Boat Building," published at this office.

S. C. S., Williamport, Pa.—A and B each make a score of 100 points, C scores 95 points and D scores 90 points. We have 3 medals, for highest, next highest, and third best score. Does B receive the second prize if in shooting off the tie A beats B, or does B drop out altogether? You will place a great many minds at rest by settling this question. Ans. As we have said time and time again, this is a point which should have been agreed upon before the match, and in default of such agreement it cannot be decided now. There are two styles of shooting. In one the prizes go to the contestants who do the best work; by this method, if A beats B, A would take first, B second, C third. The other style is called class shooting, the prize going to classes, *i. e.*, A and B shoot off for first, the one defeated receiving nothing; second goes to C and third to D. It all depends upon whether this was a "class shooting" match or not. "Class shooting" is now the usual style. If you had no understanding about it beforehand, we fail to see how you can now decide the dispute save by acquiescence of all concerned.

New Publications.

THE BOYS' BOOK OF SPORTS AND OUTDOOR LIFE, edited by Maurice Thompson. The Century Co., 1886.

The Century Company have a notion that whatever of literature is prepared for young folks should be as excellent in its way as that which is designed for older readers. Witness the *St. Nicholas*. They have now supplemented their "Sport with Gun and Rod" by a magnificently illustrated volume for boys. The book is taking from cover to index. The pages are broad, the type handsome, the illustrations numerous and excellent, the contents varied and comprehensive. First comes a chapter on the benefit and abuse of outdoor sports, which, sensible as it is, the average boy will skip. Mr. Thompson's "Marvin and His Boy Hunters," originally printed in *St. Nicholas*, treats of game and shooting, and other divisions of the book include fishing, archery, boats and boating, camps and camping, swimming and walking, the camera, winter sports, tobogganing, iceboating, spearing through the ice, and outdoor sketches, the final chapter being Mr. G. B. M. Harvey's story of "How Science Won the Game" of baseball. The drawings are as a rule correct, and help to an understanding of the text. The boy who finds this handsome book among his Christmass gifts is to be congratulated. There were no such books when the men of to-day were boys, and we sometimes wonder if the young folks appreciate how much is being done for them by writers, artists, printers and publishers.

HOW TO HANDLE AND EDUCATE VICIOUS HORSES. Together with hints on the training and health of good dogs. By Oscar R. Gleason. New York: O. Judd Co., 1886.

A man who excels in boxing, wrestling or horse breaking is a "Prof.," and much of this book is taken up with personal accounts of Prof. Gleason's experience. It is a novel story, and will be found full of odd incidents. The Gleason method of subduing horses has been demonstrated to tens of thousands of spectators on the author's travels as a successful "horse trainer." There are full directions, with diagrams for adopting Prof. Gleason's tactics, and a number of useful hints about the choice of horses and their treatment in health and disease, add to the value of the book.

A MODERN TELEMACHUS. By Charlotte M. Yonge. New York: Macmillan & Co., 1886. Price $1.50.

A story of shipwreck, captivity among the Moors, and subsequent adventures of an English subject in the beginning of the eighteenth century, a time when on the high seas every nation's hand was against all other nations. The tale is founded on the Mariner's Chronicle, a curious old compilation of maritime adventures. There are many interesting episodes, the attention is held throughout, and the book is like all of Mrs. Yonge's works, of special interest to young folks.

THE PRINCESS CASAMISSIMA. A Novel. By Henry James. New York: Macmillan & Co., 1886. Price $1.75.

This is a long story, which ought to have been told in one-third the space.

POT LUCK FROM EXCHANGES.

A GROTESQUE CONCEPTION of the business of a sportsman's journal is entertained by a correspondent who writes to us from North Carolina, as follows: "I received instructions to-day from my son to offer you $500 if you secure for him a purchaser of his estate. He writes that the inclosed description of the estate will serve as a guide to you. Respectfully, — — — P. S.—The same offer has been made to-day to other journals likely to be successful; confer with my son as well as myself."

NEW HAVEN, Conn., Oct. 23.—Hunters have been having unusually good sport this year, and game birds are far more plenty than in former seasons. Quail, especially, are so thick that if they were not so hard to hit everybody who owns a gun could try the experiment of eating one a day for 30 days. Besides, the birds are tame beyond precedent. A day or two ago a small flock was found feeding in a yard in Bridgeport, and seemed very little more shy than so many pigeons. A small crowd watched the birds for some time before they flew away. In the Connecticut Valley towns quail seem to be holding conventions. Roads almost swarm with them, and their whistling is heard in every wood or thicket that ever sheltered any of them in former years. Saybrook residents were surprised one morning by seeing a large flock whizzing down the main street of the town. One bird flew against a window of Acton's store and was picked up stunned. Tennis nets, too, are found to serve as excellent traps when left out over night, and one of the birds, whose head was found sticking through the meshes of a Bradford net, was brought to this city and exhibited to the wondering population. Farmers occasionally find quail on friendly terms with their poultry, and a few grains of corn left in a quiet spot for a few days in succession will generally result in bringing some of the birds to make the place their headquarters. Sportsmen who know the lay of the land can easily get very respectable bags, and strings of twenty to thirty quail are not unusual rewards for a day's work. "Indian Joe," a Saybrook worthy, recently did something which will make him renowned among Connecticut hunters. He killed two foxes at one shot. It came about in this way: His dog got on the trail of a fox, and Joe making up his mind that the quarry would travel over a certain route, stretched himself out behind a bush, lighted his pipe and waited developments. His calculations proved correct, and when the dog came in sight a fine fox was a little way ahead of him. There was another fox running close beside the first, and as the two passed a pair of bars, almost neck and neck, Joe blazed away. When he ran up to the fence he found two foxes lying dead on the ground. His shot had been more lucky than any fired by any Connecticut sportsman on record.—*New York Times.*

WASHINGTON, Oct. 29.—A rare combat took place this afternoon in a building occupied by the Fish Commission between two little pets, whose likes have probably never found themselves in such close proximity since the age of featherless birds, winged reptiles and web-footed quadrupeds. The aggressor, and the victor as well, was the newly arrived Gila (pronounced Hela) lizard from the Gila River, in Arizona, the only species of lizard whose bite is known to be poisonous, and the victim was a two-year old alligator from Florida. The lizard is fourteen inches long, and about twice the weight of his antagonist. Both reptiles were in a semi-torpid condition, having ceased to take food a week or two ago, and for some purpose they had been removed from their glass cases and placed beside each other upon the stone floor. An attendant inadvertently touched the alligator's tail, and caused him to move sluggishly onward a few inches, where he came in contact with the blunt nose of the lizard. The snaky eye of the latter lighted up with a gleam of satanic malevolence, its black lips opened wide, and its jaws closed with a snap upon the fore paw of the alligator. The prisoner developed unexpected activity, and, though taken at a sad disadvantage, made for a time a gallant fight for its liberty and for its life. Its movements were marvelously quick, and its jaws closed a dozen times in succession upon the mailed head of the assailant. It soon, however, became exhausted, and, moaning like a suffering child, it relapsed into quietude. The attendant sought by a variety of means to release the wretched alligator, but was compelled, as may be supposed, to be very careful in handling the venomous lizard. He was seized by the tail and held up in the air, taken by the bloated neck and choked severely, plunged under water, and maltreated in other ways, but to no purpose. Then sharp wires were thrust into his nose, and finally a large trowel was forced into his mouth, but such was the force of his grip that the steel blade, though considerably bent in the effort, failed to release the imprisoned paw. Then the pair were replaced in the glass case which had been occupied by the lizard, and again the alligator renewed its struggles, thrashing its enemy with its tail and snapping at it with its jaws. In its struggles it had dislocated its shoulder, and its imprisoned limb became limp and powerless. Its moanings were pitiful, and the attendants were moved to renewed and at last successful efforts to effect a separation. The trowel was reintroduced into the lizard's mouth with no very gentle thrusts, and probably effected a severe wound in some tender part. Bubbles of grayish slime were exuded from mouth and nostrils, and finally the jaws slowly opened. Even then it was a work of several minutes to disengage the hook fangs from the wounded paw. The combatants were placed in their separate receptacles, the lizard lapping his thick black lips with his greenish forked tongue, while the alligator closed its eyes, probably to die of the venom in its system.—*New York Times.*

Some members of the Pittsburgh Rod and Gun Club have been hunting on the Sinnemahoning. Their adventures are reported by "Dick" in the Pittsburgh *Republican:*

On Saturday evening a party consisting of Alex. Reynolds, Harry Reynolds and Dr. C. J. Jessop, of Kittanning, and Dr. Joseph Dickson and Mr. Godfrey, of Pittsburgh, Pa., arrived at Sinnemahoning Station and put up with mine host, Hon. Jos. M. Schaffer, for the night. On Sunday morning 'Squire Durvil, the king of hunters and trout fishers, escorted the party to Wilbur, on the east fork of the Sinnemahoning to his residence, where they are now quartered, having in view the destruction of anything in the game line that has hair or feathers on, being prepared with rifles, shotguns, fishing-tackle and knives. Monday morning, long before daybreak, they were awakened to get ready for their initial hunt. While they were seated at breakfast Judge Sol. Ross, Ike Barber and the champion bear slayer, Hon. Jos. M. Schaffer, arrived and reported that a large black bear had been seen near Fred Martin's, Hull's and Wycoff's. It was at once proposed to capture bruin. The party got ready, divided in three squads and started in different directions. After one hour's travel in the direction of Silver Springs, Barber, Jessop and H. Reynolds found evidence of his bearship and at once started the dogs, and in less than twenty minutes they had the bear treed. Dr. Jessop, on account of his experience in slaying bears in Wisconsin, was honored with first shot. He took deliberate aim and fired. The bear dropped and had no sooner reached earth when he and the dogs were fighting. In less than no time five dogs were slain and the bear started for the hunters, who fired at him with their Winchesters, retreating the same time. Ammunition giving out and the bear still pursuing they ran for their lives, Barber and Reynolds leading with Jessop fifty yards in the rear, when his foot caught and he fell, and almost instantly he was in the embrace of the bear, when one of the most desperate hand to claw encounters in the annals of bear fights occurred. Jessop had succeeded in getting out his hunting knife and was making desperate lunges into the abdomen of the bear, while the bear was clawing Jessop's clothing into ribbons and hugging him. Reynolds and Barber ran to Jessop's assistance as soon as they could. Harry Reynolds stabbed the bear in the heart just as Jessop fainted from loss of blood. At about the same time the other parties, attracted by the shooting and heart rending screams, came upon the scene, to find the bear slain and Jessop almost. Preparations were made to remove bruin and Jessop to the deacon's, where Jessop was made comfortable and the bear skinned, and weighed when dressed four hundred and seventeen pounds, the largest ever killed in the county. The skin and part of the carcass will be taken home by the party when they go. Dr. S. A. S. Jessop was telegraphed to forward a suit of clothes at once for Charley, also stating with the exception of a few flesh wounds he was all right and able to walk around, but his hair had turned perfectly white. To-morrow the party, with the exception of Jessop, go to the crossings and await the coming of deer.

THOSE WHO preach, lecture, declaim or sing, will and *do* find Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar the speediest restorative of the voice in cases of hoarseness. It cures coughs and sore throats rapidly and completely. Sold by all druggists. PIKE'S TOOTHACHE DROPS cure in one minute.—*Adv.*

HUMPHREYS'
HOMEOPATHIC VETERINARY SPECIFICS



For Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Dogs, Hogs, Poultry.

USED BY U. S. GOVN'T.

Chart on Rollers, and Book Sent Free.

CURES—Fevers, Congestions, Inflammation,
A. A.—Spinal Meningitis, Milk Fever.
B. B.—Strains, Lameness, Rheumatism.
C. C.—Distemper, Nasal Discharges.
D. D.—Bots or Grubs, Worms.
E. E.—Coughs, Heaves, Pneumonia.
F. F.—Colic or Gripes, Bellyache.
G. G.—Miscarriage, Hemorrages.
H. H.—Urinary and Kidney Diseases.
I. I.—Eruptive Diseases, Mange.
J. K.—Diseases of Digestion.

Price, Bottle (over 50 doses), - - .75
Stable Case, with Manual, (500 pages with chart) 10 bottles Specifics, bottle of Witch Hazel Oil and Medicator, $8.00
Sent Free on Receipt of Price.
Humphreys' Med. Co., 109 Fulton St., N. Y.

STONEHENGE ON THE DOG.
Price $3.50.
For sale by the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

TO FLORIDA ANGLERS.



Keeping fully abreast with the times, we have the last few seasons given particular attention to the manufacture and introduction of tackle specially adapted to the needs of Florida anglers.

We have an unusually fine assortment of the following goods, used and recommended by expert Florida anglers:

Pearl Florida Spinners, Mottled Pearl Baits, Pearl Squids for Spanish Mackerel, Pearl Mullet, Florida Bass Flies, Tackle for Channel Bass, Red Snappers, Sheepshead, Salt Water Trout, Etc., Etc. Also New and Special Tackle for TARPON, including our famous Tarpon Line.

If your dealer does not keep our goods in stock, or will not order them for you, send us 50 cents for our 180-page fully illustrated catalogue.

ABBEY & IMBRIE,
Manufacturers of every description of
FINE FISHING TACKLE,
18 Vesey Street (Fourth door from the Astor House), New York.

A NEW REPEATER.



Solid Head.

ADAPTED TO 45-70-405, 45-70-500, 45-90-300, and 40-82-260 CARTRIDGES



MODEL 1886.

PRICES:
26in. Oct. Barrel, $21.00.
26in. Round Barrel, $19.50.



Solid Head.

MANUFACTURED BY THE

WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO.,

Send for 76-page Illustrated Catalogue.

NEW HAVEN, CONN.

Bullard Repeating Arms Co.,
SPRINGFIELD, MASS., U. S. A.



Magazine Rifle.

Calibers .32, 40-150	Calibers .40, 75-285
" .38, 45-190	" .45, 85-290
" .40, 90-300	" .50, 115-346



Target & Hunting Rifle.
Has the same lever breech block and easy movement of mechanism as magazine rifles.
Calibers .22, .32, .35, .38, .40, .45 and .50.

Unequalled for Ease of Operation, Safety, Accuracy, Penetration, Style, Workmanship and Rapidity of fire. We guarantee our arms to be as represented and first-class in every particular. Send for Circular and Price List.

The Ballard Ahead!

THE FIRST, THIRD AND FOURTH PRIZES IN THE RECENT ALL-COMERS' MATCH AT CREEDMOOR WERE CAPTURED BY **Ballard Rifles.** THE SCORES MADE WERE 185, 178 AND 178, BEING THE AGGREGATE OF THREE SERIES OF 10 SHOTS EACH.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE OF THESE GUNS TO

THE MARLIN FIRE ARMS CO.,
New Haven, Conn.



GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.
BAKER'S
Breakfast Cocoa.

Warranted *absolutely pure Cocoa*, from which the excess of Oil has been removed. It has *three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup*. It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, easily digested, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

J. F. MARSTERS,
51, 53 and 55 Court Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.
(NEAR CITY HALL.)

Prices of Guns, Gun Implements and Ammunition.

Far-Killing Single-Barrel Breechloading 12-bore Guns, $3.50. English Double Side Snap Guns with Rubber Butt, Pistol Grip, Rebounding Locks, 10 and 12-bore, $15.00. Crimpers, 10 and 12-gauge, 40 cts.; by mail 50 cts. Recapper 5 cts.; by mail 10 cts. Three-joint Cleaning Rods, complete with case, brush and swab, 40 cts.; by mail 50 cts. Extractors 5 cts.; by mail 7 cts. Cartridge Bags holding 50 shells, 50 cts.; by mail 55 cts.; holding 75 and 100 shells, 50 cts.; by mail 60 cts. Powder Flasks 8 oz., 25 cts.; by mail 30 cts. Shot Pouches holding 2½ lbs. shot, 50 cts.; by mail 55 cts. Game Bags 50 cts.; by mail 60 cts. U. M. C. Club Shells. Horsehide Dog Whips 25 cts.; by mail 30 cts. Flat tin snipe decoys $1.50 per doz.; by mail $1.75. Dog whistles with chain 25 cts.; by mail 30 cts. Send 2-cent stamp for Illustrated Catalogue.

J. F. MARSTERS, 51 to 55 Court Street, Brooklyn.

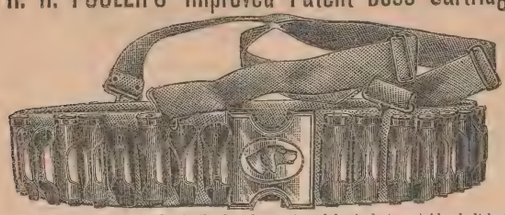
De-Capper, Re-Capper, Wad-Seater & Crimper.



PATENT FOR SALE.
Price reasonable. Correspondence solicited. Address D. BROWN, Olneyville, R. I.

TOBOGGANS SNOWSHOES, MOCCASINS, SKATES.
We have the largest stock of Indian Goods in Canada. We are headquarters for the Star Toboggan Barney & Berry and all kinds of Ice Skates. Send stamp for Illustrated Catalogue and Price List, it gives full details about the goods, and how to order them. Discount to dealers and for large orders.
T. W. BOYD & SON, 1641 Notre Dame Street, Montreal, Que.

R. H. POOLER'S Improved Patent Boss Cartridge Holder and Belts.





This Holder is for carrying brass or paper shells without being crimped. Has side cut away, showing gun protector.

This Belt, as now made, is the handsomest and best shot cartridge belt in the world. Has 3-inch woven canvas belt, 1¼ inch double shoulder straps and large plated buckle. Will wear any sportsman a lifetime. The only practical Cartridge Holder in use. Will carry brass cartridges and positively prevent wads from starting on shot. Suitable for either paper or brass shells. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. **Manufactured by R. H. POOLER, Serena, La Salle Co., Ill.**

Send ten cents in silver or currency for catalogue and sample cartridge holder, also a colored lithograph card of grouse shooting on the prairies.

REELS, HOOKS, LINES.

THOS. H. CHUBB,

The Fishing Rod Manufacturer.

ORANGE CO., POST MILLS, VT.

Send for Price List of Anglers' Supplies.

TO THE TRADE.—Our Wholesale Catalogue for 1887 (sent to dealers only) will be ready for mailing Nov. 1. Send for one and examine prices.

Canoe and Camp Cookery.

By "SENECA."

A practical cook book for canoeists, Corinthian sailors and outers. Practical because the author gives explicit and intelligible directions for preparing such dishes as he has himself actually tested in camp and on a cruise. This is just where the recipes differ from the absurdly impracticable dishes given in some so-called camp cookery books. The cooking outfit is described, and numerous hints on camp economy add to the value of the work. Cloth, 96 pages. Price $1.00.

NEW YORK: FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO., 39 Park Row.
LONDON: DAVIES & CO., 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill.

AT THE LONDON FISHERIES EXHIBITION

THE NICHOLS

Hexagonal Split Bamboo Fishing Rods

Were awarded **Three Silver Medals** and the highest special prize—**10 Sovereigns.** Noted for excel ence more than numbers. This is the highest prize awarded to any American for Split Bamboo Rods. **Manufactured by B. F. NICHOLS, 153 Milk Street, Boston, Mass.**
Send for list with Massachusetts Fish and Game Laws.

A SPLENDID CHRISTMAS PRESENT

To any of your friends would be the first three volumes of Capt. Farrar's Lake and Forest Series, viz.: **Eastward Ho!** or Adventures at Rangeley Lakes; **Wild Woods Life**; or A Trip to Parmachenee; **Down the West Branch**; or Camps and Tramps Around Katahdin. These three volumes handsomely bound in cloth, in a neat box, $3.75, and sent mail or express paid by us. JAMAICA PUBLISHING CO., Jamaica Plains, Mass.

SMALL YACHTS.

Their Design and Construction, Exemplified by the Ruling Types of Modern Practice.

By C. P. KUNHARDT.

Cloth, 370 pages of type and illustrations, and 70 plates. Size of page, 14½x12½. Price $7.00.

FOR SALE BY

FOREST AND STREAM PUB. CO.,

39 Park Row, New York.

W. L. DOUGLAS' $3.00 SHOE



CONGRESS, BUTTON and LACE, all Styles of Toe. Best Shoe for the money in the world, and equals those usually sold for $5 or $6.

$2 SHOE FOR BOYS.

Same style as the $3 shoe. Carefully and substantially made, and gives a stylish Boy's shoe for $2. If your dealer does not keep them, send measurements for either as below, enclosing price, with 10 cts. extra, if you desire them registered. No charge for postage.



Ankle.....inches.
Heel..... "
Instep..... "
Ball..... "
Length of Foot.....
Cong., Button or Lace, Style of Toe.....

Narrow (capped), London (medium width, with cap), or French (wide, without cap.) (Name style.) Measure foot with stocking on, using a tape measure or a thin strip of paper, being careful to put in fraction of inch. State whether you want them tight or easy, and give size usually worn. By following directions carefully you will get a fit equal to a CUSTOM SHOE, *and at one half the price.* **Be careful** to give full mailing directions. See that each shoe is stamped *"W. L. Douglas $3 Shoe. Warranted."* None others are genuine. Address

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

Beautify the Walls of Your Rooms

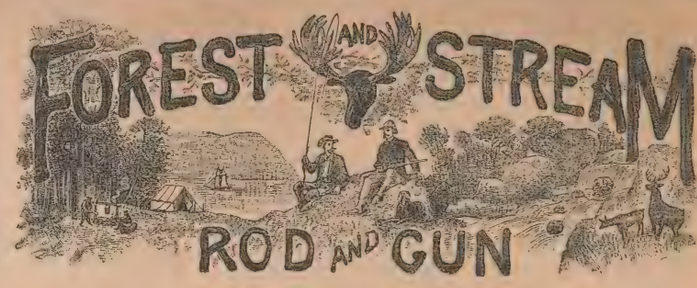
With the three new water color hunting scenes by the author of "Tight Shell" and "Double."

A SIDE SHOT (over decoys), size 15×20 $2.50
STOPPING AN INCOMER (Mallards), 11×15 1.50
A LOST OPPORTUNITY (Bluebills), 11×14 1.50

Above singly by mail, or the set for $5.
Address C. A. ZIMMERMAN, St. Paul, Minn.



SCREW PLATES, TAPS, DIES, ETC., FOR gunsmiths and amateurs. Send for illustrated catalogue to S. W. CARD & CO., Mansfield, Mass.



A WORD IN SEASON.

Readers old and new of the FOREST AND STREAM may be pleased to know that the paper is now at the close of 1886 enjoying the support of a wider circle of friends than at any former period in its history. This is an interesting fact, for it proves, with the best possible demonstration of success, the sound sense of the theory long ago adopted by editors and publishers, and steadfastly adhered to, that there is room in this country for a journal treating the subjects embraced by our departments, and depending for its support wholly upon what have been accepted by the conductors of the FOREST AND STREAM as legitimate journalistic methods. In other words, we have kept faith with subscribers by devoting our reading columns exclusively to honest reading matter, and have not given up our pages to extended paid puffs of railroad routes clumsily disguised as accounts of sportsmen's travel, nor alluring descriptions of wonderful agricultural regions, all paid by the column. The conviction that a sportsman's journal for sportsmen could be conducted without resorting to such questionable makeshift expedients have proved quite correct.

The tone and high character of the journal, as one fit for sportsmen to receive into their homes, will be jealously maintained. As there is nothing in the recreations of field and stream inconsistent with the highest type of manhood, so, the editors are convinced, there should be in a journal like the FOREST AND STREAM nothing to offend good taste.

The FOREST AND STREAM will be, in the future as in the past, thoroughly representative of the best field sportsmanship of America. It will maintain its position as the chosen exponent of those who seek recreation with gun or rod, rifle, canoe or yacht. Its character will be scrupulously preserved, and readers in 1887 may expect a rich fund of sporting sketches and stories, suggestions, bright sayings, prompt, reliable news, and interesting discussions. Angler, shooter, dog breeder, canoeist and yachtsman, may be assured that whatever is of interest in these respective fields in 1887 will find its way into the columns of the FOREST AND STREAM.

The Sportsman Tourist

columns are filled with bright sketches of travel, camp life and adventure, the reflected experience of a host of outers.

Natural History.

Papers descriptive of bird life, chapters of animal biography, notes on the ways of field, forest and water creatures as observed by sportmen, anglers and naturalists, make up these pages. The special work of the past year has been the establishment of the Audubon Society for the Protection of Birds, begun in February, and having now a membership approaching 20,000.

Angling and Shooting.

Time was when a single journal sufficed in this country for adequate discussion of all the heterogenous pastimes and practices dubbed sport. That time has long since passed away. Some of the sports have been outgrown or put under a ban, others have developed to such a degree that each class requires a special organ. The particular fields chosen by the FOREST AND STREAM are those of angling and shooting. The pages given up to these topics are rich with the freshest, brightest, most wholesome, entertaining and valuable open air literature of the day. They have the sunlight and woodsy odor of the haunts of game and fish; they picture nature as seen by sportsman and angler. One has not long to read the FOREST AND STREAM before learning its attitude with respect to game and fish protection. The editors believe in conserving, by all legitimate methods, the game of fields and woods, and the fish of brook, river and lake, not for the exclusive benefit of any class or classes, but for the public. They are earnest, consistent and determined advocates of strict protection in the legal close season, and in restricting the taking of game both as to season and methods, so that the benefits of these natural resources may be evenly distributed.

The Kennel.

This department has kept even pace with the growth of the interest of breeding field and pet dogs. Reports of trials and shows are usually given in the FOREST AND STREAM in advance of other publications, and being prepared by competent writers their intelligent criticisms are of practical utility. This journal is not hampered by personal animosities. It has no judges to "kill." It does not decide a dog's merit by asking who the owner is. It treats all kennel subjects without fear, favor or ulterior motives, and in consequence enjoys a degree of public confidence and esteem denied to such as stagger beneath the incubus of malice and blunder on the bogs of ignorance.

Rifle and Trap Shooting

records scores of meetings and matches, discussions of topics pertaining to the butt, gallery and trap. Secretaries of gun and rifle clubs are invited to send their scores for publication.

Canoeing.

This country is a land of magnificent water courses, and Americans are just beginning to appreciate the canoe as a means of enjoying the delectable charms of river and lake, and bay and canal. The men who are making fortunes by making canoes know best how rapidly the ranks of canoeists are multiplying. Novices and old hands will find in the FOREST AND STREAM canoeing columns, in charge of a practical canoeist, accounts of cruises, lines of new craft, and hints and helps and suggestions without number. Closely allied is

Yachting,

in which the FOREST AND STREAM is the only competent, all-the-year-round, intelligent exponent. Our reports of races are full, prompt and accurate. The numerous illustrations of lines of new yachts make an invaluable record of the development of yacht building.

Weekly, $4 per year; $3 for six months.

Forest and Stream Pub. Co., 39 Park Row.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

Buy Them Early.

NO present gives so much pleasure or is so lasting as a good book, and none is so thoroughly appreciated by the average man, woman or child. A good book does not get broken or wear out, but remains always a source of pleasure and instruction.

Nothing is more annoying or inconvenient than to postpone the purchase of Christmas gifts to the last moment, and appreciating this fact we call attention to the following list of standard works suitable for Christmas. These vary in price so as to fit every pocket, and among them all something will be found to appeal to every taste. Any of these books will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price.

Sport with Gun and Rod.

This superb volume contains a vast amount of matter of the highest interest to the sportsman. Almost all kinds of American game birds, mammals and fishes are treated in its pages, and it is profusely illustrated by some of the best American artists; 886 pp. Three styles are published: Embossed leather, $15; cloth, $10; cloth, on cheaper paper, $5.

Antelope and Deer of America.

By Hon. J. D. Caton, LL. D. This volume is equally a necessity to the sportsman and the naturalist. It tells of the haunts and habits of our antelope and deer, where to find them, how to hunt them, of their life in the woods and under domestication. The best book on the subject ever written. A second edition. Price reduced to $2 50.

Rod and Gun in California.

By T. S. Van Dyke. A story of outdoor life in semi-tropical land. Through the charmingly told narrative runs the tender thread of a love story. Price $1.50.

The Canoe Aurora.

By Dr. C. A. Neide. The well told story of the author's cruise in a tiny canoe from an Adirondack lake to the Gulf of Mexico. Price $1.00.

Canoe Handling.

By C. Bowyer Vaux ("Dot"). The author of this pleasantly written volume is acknowledged to be the first of American, and so of living, canoeists. In this book he tells all about how to sail and handle a canoe, and how to care for it, either when in use or laid up for winter. Price $1.00.

Small Yachts,

Their Design and Construction, by C. P. Kunhardt. This sumptuous quarto volume covers the whole range of yacht designing and care, and is the only work of the kind yet issued in America. The text occupies 325 pages, illustrated with many engravings, and besides there are 70 full page plates, showing the characteristics of the best modern yachts. Price $7.00.

The Forest Waters the Farm,

or, the Value of Woodlands as Reservoirs. By Antonin Rousset, translated by Rev. S. W. Powell. This famous French book has never before been put into English. Every farmer ought to have it, for the questions so intelligently discussed in it are of national importance; 109 pp. Price, paper, 50 cents; cloth, 75 cents.

Canoe and Boat Building

For Amateurs. By W. P. Stephens. A manual of boat building by the canoeing editor of Forest and Stream. Besides the 189 pages of descriptive text, there are 29 plates, working drawings, which enable even the novice to build his own canoe and build it well. Price $1.50.

Hunting Trips of a Ranchman.

By Theodore Roosevelt. A delightful book of hunting adventure in Dakota and Montana. Price $3.50.

Training vs. Breaking.

By S. T. Hammond, kennel editor of Forest and Stream. Nearly forty years experience in training and handling dogs has taught the author that these intelligent animals are more easily controlled by kindness than by severity. He tells how to accomplish by this kindness what you cannot with the whip. There is a chapter on training pet and house dogs. Price $1.00.

Canoe and Camp Cookery.

By "Seneca." A little book full of receipts and hints for the camp cook, by a practical man who has tried them. Indispensable to the camper. Price $1.00.

Fyshhe and Fysshynge.

By Dame Juliana Berners. An elegant fac-simile reprint of a quaint old book written in the Fifteenth century. It is edited by an ardent angler and should find a place in every sportsman's library. Price $1.00.

Our New Alaska.

By Chas Hallock. In this handsome illustrated volume, Mr. Hallock gives the result of his travels in our northernmost possessions. He found Alaska a great country of almost boundless resources, and tells about it in his own happy style. Price $1.50.

Woodcraft.

By "Nessmuk." "Nessmuk" is a Nestor among America's sportsmen. In "Woodcraft" he imparts the knowledge of the woods that he has been fifty years in acquiring. No man, however much he has camped out, can read this book without learning something. Price $1.00.

The History of the Mastiff.

By M. B. Wynn, who is acknowledged on all hands to be one of the first authorities in the world on this splendid breed of dogs. The history of the guard dog is traced from prehistoric down to present time, and the tale is told with the enthusiasm of a true lover of man's best friend. Price $2.50.

Forest and Stream Publishing Co., 39 Park Row, N. Y.

Sportsman's Library.

We will forward any of these Books by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price.

POSITIVELY NO BOOKS EXCHANGED.

ANGLING.

Adirondack Fishes, Fred Mather	25
American Angler's Book, Norris	5 50
Angling, Pennell	50
Angling Talks, Dawson	50
Black Bass Fishing, Henshall	3 00
Fish Culture, Norris	1 75
Fish Hatching and Fish Catching, Roosevelt and Green	1 50
Fishing, Bottom or Float	50
Fishing in American Waters, Scott, illus	2 50
Fishing With the Fly, Orvis-Cheney Collect.	2 50
Fly Fishing and Fly Making for Trout, Keene	1 50
Fly Fishing in Maine Lakes	1 25
Fly Rods and Fly Tackle, Wells	2 50
Frank Forester's Fish and Fishing	2 50
Frank Forester's Fishing With Hook and Line	25
Fysshe and Fysshynge	1 00
Fresh and Salt Water Aquarium	50
Modern Practical Angler, a Guide to Fly Fishing	1 50
Practical Trout Culture, by Capel	1 00
Prime's I Go a-Fishing	2 50
Rod and Line in Colorado Waters	1 00
Scientific Angler	1 50
Superior Fishing, or the Striped Bass, Trout, etc., by Roosevelt	2 00
Trolling for Pike, Salmon and Trout	50
The Game Fish of the Northern States and British Provinces, by Roosevelt	2 00
Trout Culture, Slack	1 00

NATURAL HISTORY.

A Naturalist's Rambles About Home, Abbott	1 50
A. O. U. Check List of N. A. Birds	3 00
American Bird Fancier	50
Antelope and Deer of America, Caton	2 50
Baird's Birds of North America	30 00
Bird Notes	75
Birds and Wild Animals, Wilson	1 75
Birds Nesting, Ingersoll	1 25
Birds of Eastern Pennsylvania	4 00
Birds and Their Haunts	3 00
Cage and Singing Birds, Adams	50
Common Objects of the Seashore	50
Coues' Check List of North American Birds	3 00
Game Water Birds of the Atlantic Coast, Roosevelt	2 00
Guide to the Study of Insects, Packard	5 00
Holden's Book of Birds, pa	25
Insect World, Figuier	1 50
Insects Injurious to Vegetation, Harris	4 00
Intelligence of Animals, 54 illus., Menaut	1 00
Mammals of New York, paper $4; cloth	5 00
Manual of Taxidermy, Maynard	1 25
Manual of Vertebrates, Jordan	2 50
Maynard's Butterflies, colored plates	5 50
Minot's Land and Game Birds	3 00
Native Song Birds	75
Naturalist's Assistant, Kingsley	1 50
Naturalists' Guide, Maynard	2 00
North American Insects	1 50
Practical Taxidermy and Home Decoration, Batty	1 50
Shore Birds	15
Taxidermy Without a Teacher, Manton	50
Taxidermists' Manual, Brown	1 00
Wild Animals and Birds, their Haunts and Habits	1 75
Wilson's Noctes Ambrosianæ, by Prof. Wilson, J. G. Lockhardt, James Hogg and Dr. Maginn, 6 vols., crown 8vo., cloth, $9.00; half calf	18 00

BOATING AND YACHTING.

Boat Building and Sailing, Neison	3 00
Boat Sailing and Management, Prescott	50
Boat Sailor's Manual	2 00
Boating Trip on New England Rivers	1 25
Book of Knots, by Tom Bowling	1 25
Canoe and Camp Cookery, Seneca	1 00
Canoe and Boat Building for Amateurs, W. P. Stephens	1 50
Canoe Handling, C. B. Vaux	1 00
Canoeing in Kanuckia, Norton & Halberton	50
Canoe and Camera	1 50
Canoe, Voyage of the Paper, Bishop's	1 50
Corinthian Yachtsman, Biddle	1 50
Cruises in Small Yachts, Speed	2 50
Donaldson's Steam Machinery	1 50
Four Months in a Sneakbox, Bishop	1 50
Frazar's Practical Boat Sailing	1 00
How to Make Knots, Bends and Splices, by Burgess	50
Hints on Boat Sailing and Racing, Fitzgerald	1 00
Model Yachts, Grosvenor	2 00
Paddle and Portage	1 50
Practical Boat Building, Neison	1 00
Practical Boat Sailing, Davies	2 00
The America's Cup, paper 50; cloth	1 00
The Canoe Aurora, Dr. C. A. Neidé	1 00
Vacation Cruising, Rothrick	1 50
Yacht Architecture, Dixon Kemp	16 80
Yacht and Boat Sailing, Kemp	10 00
Yacht Sailor, Vanderbeck	3 00
Yachts, Small, C. P. Kunhardt	7 00
Yachtsman's Guide, Patterson	3 00
Yachtsman's Manual and Handy Book, by Qualtrough	3 50

CAMPING AND TRAPPING.

Adventures in the Wilderness, Murray	1 25
Amateur Trapper, paper 50c.; bds	75
Camps and Tramps in the Adirondacks, Northrup	1 25
Three in Norway, or Rifle, Rod and Gun in Norway	1 75
Camps in the Rockies, Grohman	1 25
Camping and Cruising in Florida, Henshall	1 50
Canoe and Camp Cookery, by "Seneca"	1 00
Complete American Trapper, Gibson	1 00
Hints on Camping	1 25
How to Camp Out, Gould	75
How to Hunt and Trap, Batty's	1 50
Hunter and Trapper, Thrasher	75
Trappers Guide, S. Newhouse, 8vo., illus	1 50
Woodcraft, "Nessmuk"	1 00

GUIDE BOOKS AND MAPS.

Adirondacks, Map of, Stoddard	1 00
Atlas of New Jersey Coast	1 50
Black Hills of Dakota, Ludlow, quarto, cloth Government report	2 50
Farrar's Guide to Moosehead Lake, paper	50
Farrar's Guide to Richardson and Rangeley Lake, paper	50
Farrar's Pocket Map of Moosehead Lake	50
Farrar's Pocket Map of Rangeley Lake R'g'n	50
Florida Annual	50
Guide Book and Map of Dead River Region	50
Guide to Adirondack Region, Stoddard	25
Guide to Androscoggin Region	50
Historical and Biographical Atlas of New Jersey Coast	5 00
Map of the Indian River, Florida, Le Baron, strong linen paper, $3; plain	2 00
Map of the Thousand Islands	50
Muskoka and Northern Lakes of Canada	1 00
Old St. Augustine, illus	1 50
Our New Alaska, by Charles Hallock	1 50
Southern California, by T. S. Van Dyke	1 50
Sportsman's Gazetteer, Hallock	3 00

HORSE.

Boots and Saddles, Mrs. Custer	1 50
Bruce's Stud Book, 3 vols	30 00
Dadd's American Reformed Horse Book, 8vo	2 50
Dadd's Modern Horse Doctor, 12mo	1 50
Horse and Hounds, illus	75
Horses, Famous American Race	75
Horses, Famous American Trotting	75
Horses, Famous, of America	1 50
Jenning's Horse Training	1 25
Mayhew's Horse Doctor, 400 illus	3 00
Mayhew's Horse Management	3 00
McClure's Stable Guide	1 00
Riding and Driving	20
Riding Recollections, Whyte Melville's	3 00
Stonehenge on the Horse, English edit'n, 8vo	3 50
Stonehenge on the Horse, Amer. ed., 12mo	2 00
The Book of the Horse	8 00
The Saddle Horse, Guide to Riding and Training, illus	1 00
Veterinary Dictionary, Going	2 00
Wallace's American Stud Book	10 00
Wallace's American Trotting Register, 2 vols	20 00
Woodruff's Trotting Horses of America	2 50
Youatt and Spooner on the Horse, illus	1 50

HUNTING—SHOOTING.

Adventures on the Great Hunting Grounds of the World, 22 illus	1 00
American Sportsman, The, Lewis	2 50
Antelope and Deer of America, Caton	2 50
Bear Hunting, Bowman	1 00
Crack Shot (The Rifle) "Barber," illus	1 25
Dead Shot (The Gun), or Sportsman's Guide	1 25
Down the West Branch, by Capt. Farrar	1 25
Field, Cover and Trap Shooting, Bogardus	2 00
Frank Forester's Sporting Scenes and Characters, 2 vol., cloth	4 00
Frank Forester's Manual for Young Sportsmen	2 00
How I Became a Crack Shot, Farrow	1 00
How I Became a Sportsman, Avon	2 40
How to Hunt and Trap, Batty	1 50
Horse and Hounds, illus	75
Hunter and Trapper, Thrasher	75
Hunting Trips of a Ranchman, Roosevelt	3 50
Hurlingham Gun Club Rules	25
Instructions in Rifle Firing, by Capt. Blunt	2 00
Modern Breech-Loader, Greener	2 50
Nimrod in the North, Schwatka	2 50
Poems of the Rod and Gun, McLellan	2 00
Rifle Practice, Wingate	1 50
Rod and Gun in California, Van Dyke	1 50
Shooting, Blakey	50
Shooting, Boating and Fishing, illus., Warren	1 00
Shooting on the Wing	75
Sport with Gun and Rod, cloth	10 00
Sport with Gun and Rod, new, plain edition. Embossed leather	5 00 15 00
Sporting Adventures in the Far West	1 50
Still-Hunter, Van Dyke	2 00
Stephens' Fox Hunting	1 25
Stephens' Young Moose Hunters	1 50
The Gun and Its Development, Greener	2 50
The Pistol	50
Three in Norway, or Rifle, Rod and Gun in Norway	1 75
Trajectory Test	50
Wing and Glass Ball Shooting with a Rifle, by H. C. Bliss	50

KENNEL.

American Kennel, Burges	3 00
Breeders' Kennel Record and Acc't Book	3 00
Dog, Diseases of, Dalziel	80
Dog, Diseases of, Hill	2 00
Dog Breaking, Floyd	50
Dog Breaking, Hutchinson	3 00
Dog, the Dinks, Mayhew and Hutchinson	3 00
Dog Training vs. Breaking, Hammond	1 00
Dog Training, First Lessons and Points of Judging	25
Dogs and Their Doings, Morris	1 75
Dogs of British Islands Stonehenge	6 00
Dogs, Management of, Mayhew, 16mo	75
Dogs, Points of Judging	25
Dogs, Richardson, pa. 30c.; cloth	50
Dogs and the Public	75
Dogs, Their Management and Treatment in Disease, by Ashmont	2 00
Englishe Dogges, Reprint of 1576	50
English K. C. S. Book, Vol I	5 00
English K. C. S. Book, Vols. III. to IX., each	4 50
English K. C. S. Book, Vols. XI. to XIII., each	4 50
Glover's Album, Treatise on Canine Diseases	50
Our Friend the Dog, Stables	3 00
Points of Judging and First Lessons	25
Practical Kennel Guide, Stables	1 50
Setter Dog, the, Laverack	3 00
The Dog, by Idstone	1 25
The Mastiff, the History of, M. B. Wynn	2 50
Vero Shaw's Book on the Dog, cloth, $8.00; half morocco	13 00
Youatt on the Dog	2 50

SPORTS AND GAMES.

American Boy's Own Book Sports and Games	2 00
Athletic Sports for Boys, Stonehenge	1 00
Boy's Book of Sports and Pastimes	2 50
Boy's Treasury of Sports and Pastimes, etc.	2 00
Cassell's Book of Sports and Pastimes	3 00
Croquet	20
Easy Whist	50
Encyclopedia of Rural Sports, Stonehenge	4 50
Hands at Whist	50
Instruction in the Indian Club Exercise	25
Skating	25
Whist for Beginners	50

MISCELLANEOUS.

Antelope and Deer of America, Caton	2 50
Adventures on the Great Hunting Grounds of the World, 22 illus	1 00
Atlas of New Jersey Coast	1 50
Black Hills of Dakota, Ludlow, quarto, cloth Government report	2 50
Complete Poultry Manual	25
Eastward Ho!	1 25
Forest and Stream Fables	10
Hand Book of Tree Planting, Egleston	75
Historical and Biographical Atlas of New Jersey Coast	5 00
Keeping One Cow	1 00
Life and Writings of Frank Forester, 2 vols. per vol	1 50
Old St. Augustine, Fla., illus	1 50
Our Arctic Province, Alaska, Elliott	4 50
Practical Forestry, by Fuller	1 50
Practical Pigeon Keeping, Wright	1 50
Practical Taxidermy and Home Decoration, Batty	1 50
Profitable Poultry Keeping, Beale	2 00
Shooting, Boating and Fishing, illus., Warren	1 00
Southern California, Van Dyke	1 50
Sportsman's Gazetteer, Hallock	3 00
The Forest Waters the Farm, 50 cts. paper; cloth	75
Wild Woods Life, Farrar	1 25
Wonders of the Yellowstone, Richardson	1 50
Woodcraft, by Nessmuk	1 00
Woods and Lakes of Maine	3 00

Wanted.

WANTED.

A partner to buy one-half interest in a hotel, situated in the Piedmont Region; delightful climate, doing business all the year round. Winter and summer resort. Five railroads centering. Address J. W. L., Forest and Stream office. nov25,4t

WANTED.

A 12-gauge, 30in. barrels, top lever, rebounding locks, extension rib, double bolt. State lowest price. H. ASHER, 1351 Broadway, Brooklyn, N.Y. dec16,1t

COPIES WANTED.—JAN. 4, 11, 18 and 25, FEB. 1, March 8 and Sept. 13, 1883; Feb. 7 and 14, March 6, 1884. We are short of these issues, and would be obliged if any of our readers having one or all of these numbers that they do not want will send to Forest and Stream Pub. Co., 39 Park Row, New York City. mar26,tf

For Sale.

Salmon Angling To Let.

The angling on the famous river Moisie, accessible by steamers. Apply to A. FRASER & CO., Quebec, Can. nov25,4t

LIVE WHITE HARES (*Lepus Americanus*), captured and properly boxed and delivered to express in Bethel, Me., in good condition on receipt of orders and remittances at $3 per pair. Refer to Hon. H. O. Stanley, Dixfield, Me., Fish and Game Commissioner. J. G. RICH, Bethel, Me. dec16,tf

FOR SALE CHEAP.—ILLUSTRATED BOOK of the Horse. Address CARDINAL, this office. 1t

BROOK TROUT EGGS AND YOUNG FRY of superior quality furnished in quantities to suit purchaser. Trout pond for sale. Address R. E. FOLLETT, Indian Hollow Brook Trout Fishery, Windham, Conn. nov25,tf

FOR SALE.—W. & C. SCOTT & SON HAMmerless, Premier quality, 10-gauge, 28in., 6½lbs., in good condition; very finest made; will be sold at low price. Can be seen at HENRY C. SQUIRES, 178 Broadway, N. Y. nov25,4t



Chester White, Berkshire and Poland China Pigs, fine setter dogs, Scotch Collies, Foxhounds and Beagles, Sheep and Poultry, bred and for sale by W. GIBBONS & CO., West Chester, Chester Co., Pa. Send stamp for circular and price list.

500 FERRETS FOR SALE, $6 per pair. CHAS. H. VAN VECHTEN, Victor, Ontario Co., N. Y. nov11,6t

LIVE QUAIL FOR SALE

In fine condition. Western birds. E. B. WOODWARD, 174 Chambers street, New York.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN.—ONE JOHN A. Nichols' B. L., 12-bore, 30in., 8½lbs., finest Quality, elaborately engraved, highly finished and perfectly new. Will be sold at one-half the original cost. Can be seen at H. C. SQUIRES, 178 Broadway, New York. sept2,tf

ANTELOPES FOR SALE at $5 a piece; are perfectly tame. Make great pets in a yard or park. Also Prairie Dogs at $3 a pair. Address W. J. HILL, HUTCHINSON, KAN.

BAMBOO POLES.—25,000 BAMBOO FISHING poles, 12, 13, 14 and 15ft., in bundles of 50, for sale at 29 Burling Slip, N. Y., by BURDETT & DENNIS. jy8,tf

FOR SALE.—MAGNIFICENT ELK, MOOSE, mountain sheep, antelope and deer heads, etc., elegantly mounted. M. M. HOWLING, Taxidermist, Minneapolis, Minn. dec2,3t

I HAVE A .38-55 MARLIN REPEATING rifle and a .22 Ballard for sale, or exchange for a Baker three-barrel gun. C. L. STRATTON, Knoxville, Tenn. dec9,2t

In the Stud.

Memphis and Avent Kennel.

IN THE STUD.

The four field trial and bench show winners that annot be equalled in America.

Champion PAUL GLADSTONE, fee $50.

Champion RODERIGO, fee $75.

REBEL WIND'EM, winner English Derby, blood brother of Count Noble, fee $50.

CANADA PEG, bred by Dr. N. Rowe, National Derby winner, fee $50.

Broken dogs for sale.

Address J. M. AVENT, Hickory Valley, Tenn., or MEMPHIS & AVENT KENNEL, Memphis, Tenn.

SEVERAL CHOICE BRED

English Mastiff Pups

of various ages and prices according to quality, sired by BOSS, the best all round stud dog.

Also a few very fine bred Great Dane pups of great promise and choice markings. Cabinet photographs of either 25 cents.

Boss in Stud, - Fee $50
Thyrus in Stud, - Fee $50

Address J. L. WINCHELL, Fair Haven, Vt.

FOREST CITY KENNELS.

St. Bernards and English Pugs.

IN THE STUD.

Champion rough-coated St. Bernard Cæsar A.K.R. 22); fee $25. English pug Sam; fee $10. Pups for sale. Address with stamp, Portland, Me.

In the Stud.

IN THE STUD.

Ilford Cromwell

CHAMPION MASTIFF.

Fee $50.

DEBONAIR,

First prize winner in open mastiff class at Waverly, N. J.

Fee $50.

Having purchased these dogs, together with the champion bitches Lorna Doone and Bal Gal from Dr. J. F. Perry (Ashmont), I offer the dogs in the stud, and will be able to supply pups from the bitches.

For further information address

H. GERALD HULL,
oct28,tf Saratoga, N. Y.

Rough-Coated Scotch Collies

OR SHEEP DOGS.

IN THE STUD.

Nullamore, (Litter brother to England's champion Dublin Scot).

Imported **Bluejacket,** a splendid specimen of the Blue Mirle.

Dogs and puppies for sale.

Apply for particulars to

CHESTNUT HILL KENNELS,
oct28,tf P. O. Box 1630, Philadelphia.

Gus Bondhu

IN THE STUD.

Imported from Mr. Llewellin's kennels (he is bluest of the blue), by Dashing Bondhu ex Novel. He is also a grand field dog, as his record shows at the late trials of the N. F. T. Club at Grand Junction, beating such noted dogs as Gladstone Boy, Mainspring, Bessie A., Gath's Mark, Trinket's Bang and other fine ones. Fee $35. A. M. TUCKER, 85 Main street, Charlestown, Mass.

The Kennel.

WANTED.

I own a magnificent field dog, and am desirous of getting one of his progeny. He is a Vhc., and sired by old Leicester ex Sanborn's Nellie. He is litter brother to Magnolia.

Any gentleman having a first-class Llewellin or Laverack bitch can have his services, without money, on most agreeable conditions.

dec16,2t Box 21, West Winfield, N. Y.

WANTED.—FOUR TO SIX STAG HOUNDS that would kill coyote and wolves on the prairie. Well trained to hunt. Address with price, J. H. SHEPHERD, Fort Shaw, Mont. 1t

SWISS ST. BERNARDS.

The Hospice Kennels

Offer for sale the entire kennel of Herr Tuchschmid, of Romanshorn, Switzerland, the well-known breeder of many prize winners. It consists of twelve rough-coats and six smooth-coats (stud dogs, brood bitches and puppies), the result of years of intelligent breeding. This is a rare opportunity to acquire choice stock at low figures.

For particulars address

ARLINGTON, N. J.

One Chance in a Life Time.

For Sale—My entire kennel of dogs, including Fairy King (Foreman ex Jessie), 3 yrs. old; Forest Dora (Dick Laverack ex Forest Fly), 4½ yrs.; Fol de Rol (Foreman ex Grace B.), 1½ yrs.; Fanchette (Foreman ex Passion), 9 mos.; Hazel (Ted Llewellin ex Blanche Lewis), 2½ yrs.; Passion (Prince ex Pebble) 3½ yrs., and several fine puppies from 6 wks. old to 9 mos., out of the above bitches by champion Foreman, Fairy King and Yale Belton. First come first served. Send for circular containing full descriptions. ROSECROFT KENNELS, Birmingham, Conn.

POINTER PUPPIES.—TWO FINELY BRED litters, orange and white and liver and white, blood of Sensation and Beaufort. Prices cheap and satisfaction guaranteed. A. C. BURT, 229 Madison avenue, Albany, N. Y. dec16,3t

FOR SALE.—MOSHANNON DICK (COUNT Noble ex Fate Gladstone), liver and white (litter brother to Paxtang, winner of Derby, 1886), whelped May 9, 1885. Also Prince Frost (Rebel Wind'em ex Strother's Frost), whelped Nov. 19, 1884; lemon and white. JOSH. W. GROSS, Harrisburg, Pa. 1t

BLACK COCKER PUPS FOR SALE.

Sire, Black Pete (A.K.R. 3071); dam, Althea (A.K.R. 842); age 9 wks.; strong, healthy and sure to give satisfaction or money refunded.

HARRY D. BROWN,
1t Waterbury, Vermont.

Irish Setter Bitch in whelp to Glencho

For Sale—My Irish Setter bitch Katie Gates, in whelp to my champion Irish setter dog Glencho. She has been broken on quail and is a good brood bitch and mother, and should pick finely with Glencho. Was served Nov. 11 and is guaranteed in whelp. Price $75. Address W. H. PIERCE, Peekskill, N. Y. 1t

The Kennel.

DEERHOUNDS.

Puppies For Sale

BY

CHAMPION CHIEFTAIN

OUT OF

CHAMPION WANDA,
CHAMPION LORNA II.,
HEATHERBELLE,
COUNTESS ZINA,
THORA,
BERGA.

HILLSIDE KENNELS,

LANCASTER,

MASS.

COCKERS.

For Sale.—Roy, handsome cocker dog; Silver Nail, black cocker bitch; weighs less than 6 lbs. Both whelped June 11. Sire Kiddlewink (997) ex Mignon (1002). Address MIGNON KENNELS, Cortland, N. Y. dec9,2t

FOR SALE.—SCOTCH DEERHOUND DOG pups, by imported Dunrobin (A.K.R. 1236) out of imported Shelloch (A.K.R. 2214), from the deerhound kennels of the Duke of Sutherland; Dunrobin Castle, Scotland. Address GEORGE SHEPARD PAGE, 69 Wall st., N. Y. dec9,3t

FOR SALE.—THE LANDSEER KENNEL offers choice bred Scotch Deerhound and English greyhound puppies, bred only from stock of well-known field qualities. These are the aristocrats of all dogs. DR. VAN HUMMELL, Denver, Colo.

FOR SALE.—ENGLISH BEAGLE HOUND pups; very fine ones and several months old; from good hunting stock, full pedigree. Also one pointer, two years old, good, no pedigree. Address GEO. L. BARNES, Tyringham, Mass. oct28tf

I HAVE TWO BLACK, WHITE AND TAN Llewellin setter puppies, 3 mos. old. I will sell very low as I need the room. For pedigree and price inclose stamp to CHAS. YORK, 9 & 11 Granite Block, Bangor, Me.

MT. PLEASANT GORDON KENNELS.—For Sale—Six solid black and tan Gordon setter puppies, out of champion Chloe by Argus. Also five first-class Morrison pug puppies, out of Judy ex Dude; a rare chance. Address C. T. BROWNELL, P. O. Box 335, New Bedford, Mass.

HO! HO! HO! HO! HO! DOGS FOR THE holidays. Trained fox and rabbit hounds, Pointers, setters, spaniels, partridge and squirrel treeing dogs. Write for kind and sex wanted. C. F. KENT, Monticello, N. Y. dec2,tf

English Ferrets and Hard-Haired Scotch Terrier

Pups from pure and noted stock. Prices moderate. Address W. H. TODD,
nov25,4t Vermillion, Ohio.

FOR SALE.

Black and Tan Setter Dog "Trim,"

A.K.R. 3158.

He is well broken on quail, woodcock and partridges, is staunch and stylish on point and will back at sight and retrieves well. Has been shot over two seasons. Any person in want of a good field dog will find it in Trim. Price $150. Address GEORGE R. REED, Box 157, Methuen, Mass. 1t

FOR SALE.

CHAMPION-BRED COLLIE PUPS.

Whelped Sept., 1886. Dark sable.

Sire, by champion Eclipse out of champion Flurry; dam, by champion Rex out of first prize Kitty Mac; she by champion Ayrshire Laddie out of champion Jersey Lass. These pups have 37½ per cent. of blood of the famous Trefoil (E. 4,523). Two of each sex and all individually fine. Address MAJOR ALVORD, Amherst, Mass. 1t

FOR SALE.

Three Irish setter pups, one male and two female, full blooded stock, 7 wks. old; price $25 each. G. A. WELLS,
1t 28 & 25 Greene st., New York.

POINTERS.

Eight pups by Guess ex Viola. Guess is full brother to Mr. Peshall's Jimmie. Viola is by Sensation out of Guido's Lilly. $20 each or $35 the brace at 8 wks. old. Address

J. H. WINSLOW,
dec16,2t P. O. Box 1,247, Philadelphia, Pa.

Prize Winner For Sale Cheap.

Smooth-coated St. Bernard dog CARDINAL (A.K.R. 3034), sired by champion Hermit (A.K.R. 23) ex Daphne II. (A.K.R. 439), winner of 1st prize in puppy class at Westminster Kennel Club show in May last. Color, white, tawny and brindle markings; age 16 mos. Good disposition. Lack of room only reason for selling. Price $100 if sold at once. H. C. WHITNEY,
1t 88 Warren st., New York.

Dark Red Setters,

8 and 16 mos. old, very handsome and healthy; sire and dam excellent in field; champion pedigree. X. Y. Z., Station R., New York. 1t

The Kennel.

ENGLISH MASTIFFS.

For Sale—Fine litter of pups by the celebrated

ILFORD CAUTION

Winner of 1st at each Boston, Hartford and New York Fanciers' shows, 1886. These pups are of the new type.

ILFORD CAUTION is acknowledged to be the best headed mastiff in America if not in the world.

For price and catalogue apply to

E. H. MOORE,
Pine Hill Kennel,
Melrose, Mass.

COCKERS.

Address FLEETFOOT KENNELS,
nov18,tf Delhi, Del. Co., N. Y.

MAX WENZEL,

89 Fourth St., Hoboken, N. J.

Breeder of Irish Setters

Under guarantee and life insurance.
Send for circular.

ENGLISH BULLDOGS

For Sale—A litter of white pups, sire GUILLERMO (A.K.R. 671), winner 1st and two specials (silver cup), Toronto, 1885; 2d, Hartford, 1886. Dam, PRINCESS IDA (A.K.R. 2453), litter sister to CHAMPION REMUS, by the English champion BYRON II. ex well-known CHAMPION RHODORA. A very handsome, even litter, same breeding as 1st prize bitch puppy, Boston, 1886. Price, dogs $25, bitches $20 each; a very low price as my kennels are over-crowded. Satisfaction guaranteed; full pedigree. Address THOMAS W. MILLS, Mont Royal Kennels, 106 Maple ave., Montreal, Canada. 1t

FOXHOUND FOR SALE, 2½ YRS. OLD, thoroughly broken; $20. L. M. ADAMS, Centre White Creek, N. Y. 1t

RABBIT HOUNDS.

A large lot of English beagles, 14 to 16 inches high, dogs and bitches, well broken; $15 each. Pups from 6 mos. to 1 yr. old, $8 each. Satisfaction guaranteed. WM. W. SILVEY, 135 South Eighth st., Philadelphia, Pa. oct7,tf

WHITE BULL-TERRIER YOUNG ROYAL Prince (A.K.R. 2102). Fee $15. Pups by Royal Prince and 50 bull-terriers for sale, dogs, bitches and puppies, white or colored, large or small kinds; all first-class stock; state what you want. J. W. NEWMAN, 87 Hanover street, Boston, Mass.



DOG BUYERS' GUIDE.
Colored plates, 100 engravings of different breeds, prices they are worth, and where to buy them
Mailed for 15 Cents.
ASSOCIATED FANCIERS,
237 S. Eighth St. Philadelphia, Pa.

PRIZE AND PEDIGREE ENGLISH MASTIFFS.—Mr. James Hutchings, 25 Gandy st., Exeter, England, has several grand ones for sale, brindles and fawns, including stud dogs brood bitches and puppies. Tourists' inspection invited.

FOR SALE.—A NUMBER OF WELL BRED and well broken pointers and setters; also dogs boarded and broken; satisfaction guaranteed. Address H. B. RICHMOND, Lakeville, Mass. sept22,tf

Claire-Reeta Kennels.

PALMYRA, N. Y.

Irish and Gordon setters for work as well as show
dec17,tf

DOGS FOR SALE.

Setters, pointers, spaniels, foxhounds, beagles, dachshunde, Newfoundlands, German tiger mastiffs, fox-terriers, Scotch terriers, Skye terriers, Yorkshire terriers, bull-terriers, bulldogs, pugs, French poodles, St. Bernards, mastiffs and black and tan terriers. Pups of all the above breeds constantly on hand. Those desiring to purchase will do well to consult me. WM. W. SILVEY, 135 South Eighth street, Philadelphia, Pa.

FOR SALE.

Pointers, Setters, Collie Shepherd and Beagles.
Box 472, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Scotch Deerhounds.

Two fine bitch pups, whelped April 29, by Clovernook Kennels' Roy (Paddy ex Lassie) ex Gladys (Spring ex Fly II.). Pups are in fine condition, strong, healthy and immense frame, standing 24in. high and 5ft. 4in. in length from tip to tip. For extended pedigree and price

Address LEDGETOP KENNEL,
dec9,2t Box 217, Port Henry, Essex Co., N. Y.

ST. BERNARD PUPS.

For Sale—A litter of smooth-coated pups, whelped Sept. 25, 1886, by Laurian (A.K.R. 4074) out of Lotta (A.K.R. 933); color, orange tawny and white and brindle and white; large and handsome; prices low. Address with stamp, FOREST CITY KENNELS, Portland, Me. dec9,2t

A RARE CHANCE.—BROTHER OF NED Obo for sale (A.K.R. 1476), black, white frill on breast, whelped April 29, 1884, is in perfect health, has had distemper and is offered for no fault; a fine hunter, perfect retriever from land or water, will not mouth his birds. Reason for selling—I have two setters and cannot keep three dogs. This dog is very tractable, can be taught almost anything and now does some thirteen tricks. Address DR. E. S. GAYLORD, New Haven, Conn. dec29,2t

K 9 Breaking Kennels.

Pointers and setters thoroughly broken for field trials or private use. Reference given. W. G. SMITH, Marydel, Md.

FOREST AND STREAM.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL OF THE ROD AND GUN.

TERMS, $4 A YEAR. 10 CTS. A COPY. SIX MONTHS, $2.

NEW YORK, DECEMBER 23, 1886.

VOL. XXVII.—No. 22. NOS. 39 & 40 PARK ROW, NEW YORK.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE FOREST AND STREAM is the recognized medium of entertainment, instruction and information between American sportsmen. Communications on the subject to which its pages are devoted are respectfully invited. Anonymous communications will not be regarded. No name will be published except with writer's consent. The Editors are not responsible for the views of correspondents.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Only advertisements of an approved character inserted. Inside pages, nonpareil type, 30 cents per line. Special rates for three, six, and twelve months. Seven words to the line, twelve lines to one inch. Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday previous to issue in which they are to be inserted. Transient advertisements must invariably be accompanied by the money or they will not be inserted. Reading notices $1.00 per line.

SUBSCRIPTIONS

May begin at any time. Subscription price, $4 per year; $2 for six months; to a club of three annual subscribers, three copies for $10; five copies for $16. Remit by express money-order, registered letter, money-order, or draft, payable to the Forest and Stream Publishing Company. The paper may be obtained of newsdealers throughout the United States, Canadas and Great Britain. For sale by Davies & Co., No. 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill, London. General subscription agents for Great Britain, Messrs. Davies & Co., and Messrs. Sampson Low, Marston, Searles and Rivington, 188 Fleet street, London, Eng. Foreign subscription price, $5 per year; $2.50 for six months.

Address all communications,

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.
NOS. 39 AND 40 PARK ROW. NEW YORK CITY.

CONTENTS.

EDITORIAL.
Snow Buntings as Game.
Senate Bill 2436.
A Merry Christmas.
The Hill Fund.
A MERRY CHRISTMAS.
The Boy Who Saw Ah-Tee-Ask
A Memory of Good Hope.
Angling.
A Moose.
Travels in Boon Gah Arrah-biggee.
"Ha Ha Fly."
NATURAL HISTORY.
Long Island Bird Notes.
GAME BAG AND GUN.
Western Game Notes.
Belgian Hares and Grizzly Bears.
Lessons of the Trajectory Test.
Learning a Lesson.
GAME BAG AND GUN.
A Moose Hunt.
SEA AND RIVER FISHING.
Gut from American Silk Worms.
FISHCULTURE.
Other Fish to Fry.
New York Fish Commission.
THE KENNEL.
The National Field Trials.
Winsted Dog Show.
RIFLE AND TRAP SHOOTING.
Range and Gallery.
The Trap.
The Toronto Tournament.
YACHTING.
Cruise of the Coot.—XXX.
CANOEING.
Humber Canoeing.
Wide vs. Narrow Canoes.
ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

A MERRY CHRISTMAS.

THE FOREST AND STREAM presents to its friends this week, with many salutations of good cheer, a rich treat of Christmas time entertainment. It is a literary Christmas dinner.

Capt. Beardslee draws upon his store of reminiscences of the Southern seas, and gives us some pictures of life on a ninety-day gunboat. This extract from the log of the Aroostook is a graphic account of a life whose perils and privations, whose excitements and pleasures must ever remain unknown to most of our readers. They are fortunate in having so able and entertaining a historian as Captain Beardslee to record for them the phases of this life on the other side of the world.

From the mountains of far-off Colorado our correspondent "Bourgeois," equally well known as a lawyer of high standing, an author whose writings always please, and a devoted sportsman, sends a charming essay on angling. He is one of those "simple wise men" of whom George Dawson wrote; men who are the more successful in the ordinary walks of life because of their love for the forest, for the stream, for the life of out of doors—one of those who not only look at the pages of nature's book, but looking reads, and reading comprehend what is there written. The beauty of this sketch will be felt by all, but there is about it a more subtle charm, a something which can be felt but not characterized, and which is like the delicate, fragrant bouquet which rises from some rare old wine. And though this intangible charm may escape the many, it will be fully appreciated by the few who are wholly in sympathy with him.

Told at night in a rough blanket shelter, as the warriors sat around the flickering camp-fire, told with all the aids of gesture and intonation which lends so much added force to Indian narration, the story of the Boy who saw the Spirit Father was most impressive. And if in cold hard type it has lost much of its original force, we may still be thankful that another chapter from the Pawnee Bible, a fragment of the religious belief of a once great nation, has been put on record and preserved. The war party had been gone from the village for several days, and had almost reached the western boundary of Nebraska. Here in a camp carefully concealed among the desolate sandhills, the *Koo-la-hoosh* told his *Peekow-tah-kah* this tale of long ago.

The merry rollicking narrations of the misfortunes of the rabbit hunters of the Quaker City forms an agreeable contrast to the more grave and dignified character of some other contributions. "J. M. S." is a pleasant writer of pleasant tales—a jovial, happy-go-lucky sportsman who is sure to find the fun, game or no game.

Col. Cecil Clay recounts the adventures of mighty hunters, slayers of the giant game of our Northern forests, and no hunter of big game can read his account of the death of the great moose without being thrilled. How graphically he paints the scene! We see the quiet lake, the dark forest, the burned hills, the red western sky. The sun sets, the stars peep out, and suddenly over the ridge appears the big bull. All of us who are hunters know how the men felt in that canoe, how they held their breath as they waited for the rifle's crack, and how wildly their hearts leaped as the huge beast reeled and fell. Ah, it must have been a great day. And the tale is so earnestly told that we feel as if we had ourselves taken part in the scene.

From the posthumous papers of the late Joseph Goater, Mr. Bellew has fittingly sent us for this number certain passages descriptive of one of the national festivals of the Boon Gah Arrahbiggees. The savage rites and barbaric contentions of these heathen holiday-makers contrast strangely with the humanizing observances of our own mid-winter festival. There is in Mr. Goater's drawing of the *himpsa* tree contest the incongruous suggestion of a Sunday school Christmas tree bedecked with dolls; and may it not be a reasonable aspiration to indulge the hope that in that far away isle the heathen sport of the *himpsa* may yet be supplanted by the gift-laden Christmas evergreens so dear to American homes?

No feast is complete without good counsel; for our gathering "J. C. B." plays the part of sage. And last of all comes the minstrel with his hunting lay, faithfully picturing the garrulous old guide whose monotone has wooed the drowsy god to scores and scores of weary campers with his never ending iteration of

> how and where,
> Description of the cows, the calves, the bulls,
> The weight of each, the number shots he fired,
> The distance of each shot, each shot's effect,
> Till, half the camp asleep, he slumbered too,
> And dreamed the hunt again.

THE HILL FUND.

A NOTICE of the movement in behalf of the destitute family of Lyman O. Hill, the Maine game warden murdered by deer doggers, has already been given in our columns. The first response from FOREST AND STREAM readers was a subscription of $100 sent to the fund treasurer by Augustus Hemenway, Esq., of Readville, Mass. This the Forest and Stream Publishing Company supplement with $25, and it will give us great pleasure to receive and acknowledge in the FOREST AND STREAM such subscriptions as may be sent to us. Money received by us will be forwarded to the Rev. H. F. Harding, of Hallowell, Me., who has been selected to act as treasurer. Among the many appeals for aid which come from a score of different sources at the Christmas season, this one in behalf of the Hill family is deserving of consideration, and we hope to chronicle a generous response.

"NESSMUK'S" POEMS.—The exact date of publication of "Nessmuk's" poems cannot now be given; the book will be ready for delivery to subscribers in the latter part of January. As already stated the price has been advanced to $1.50, and we cannot now receive subscriptions at the one dollar rate. The portrait of "Nessmuk," which will go as a frontispiece, has been pronounced by his friends to be the best likeness of him ever produced. "Nessmuk" himself is in the office as we write this. He will start on Friday as a guest on the steam yacht Stella, of Brooklyn, bound for a cruise down the Atlantic coast and around into the Gulf.

THE MID-WINTER HOLIDAYS bring to a close in many States field sports of the year, but in the South the season for deer and birds extends, as a rule, until February or March. The severe snow storm in the South may have upset the plans of many intending tourists, though the snow has now disappeared.

ECONOMICAL FOX HUNTERS.—The West Chester, Pa., Hunt, the other day, ran a fox to earth after a chase of three hours, then dug him out and carried him home "to fight another day."

SNOW BUNTINGS AS GAME.

THE chief objection to side-hunts is that they encourage the destruction of illegitimate game. This might be easily remedied by withholding credit in the score for potting such animals as ought not to be killed; and in fact, the bagging of unlawful game might even be made to score a due scale of demerits. In some localities, particularly in New England, participants in side-hunts are given credit for almost every bird they can, by any possibility, bring to bag. The Essex Sportsmen's Club, of Gloucester, Mass., had a side-hunt the other day, and according to the Cape Ann *Advertiser*, among the game bagged were forty-eight snow buntings. The only two things to be said in excuse for potting snow buntings is: First, that they count points in a side-hunt, just as slain nursing does count in the rivalries of competing Adirondack deer butchers; and second, that they are good for food, just as in some of the far-away isles of the Pacific the natives eat, or used to eat, human babies. Neither of these pretexts, however, will excuse the Essex Club, for in Massachusetts it is expressly forbidden to kill snow buntings, under a penalty of $10 for each offense. In this instance the total fine called for is $480. This sum certain of the members of the Essex Club owe to the State whose laws they have defied. The men who shot the birds made no secret of it; they reported their prowess to the rest of the members, and, we presume, brought in the little feathered mites as proof positive of their prowess. Their names are therefore known, and as the club calls itself a "sportsmen's" organization, the officers, President J. E. Fuller, Vice-President D. B. Riggs, Secretary C. W. Chipman, and Treasurer E. S. Andrews, will probably be glad to furnish all the aid they can to secure the conviction and punishment of those who committed the detestable outrage.

SENATE BILL 2436.

THE bill reported in the Senate by Mr. Manderson, from the Committee on Territories, May 17, 1886, is entitled, "A bill to amend sections 2474 and 2475 of the Revised Statutes of the United States, setting apart a certain tract of land lying near the headwaters of the Yellowstone River as a public park." The bill provides for the protection, preservation and government of the National Park. The deplorable condition of affairs in that great domain has been made known in these columns. The bill S. 2436, if made law, will provide remedies for present abuses. The Senate should understand the sentiment of the people respecting this subject. The bill ought speedily to pass both houses of Congress.

That the public appreciates the Yellowstone Park more and more every year, and is solicitous for its care is becoming daily more evident to us, and we hope that the general press will join the FOREST AND STREAM in the effort to present this matter in its true light, so that it may be fully understood at Washington.

The Park Railroad bill, which received such a set-back last week in the House of Representatives, is not likely to come to the front again. The defeat which the schemers suffered was crushing, the vote being 170 against 65 in its favor, although by a transposition of two figures the types gave it last week as 107 to 65.

A COMBINATION SURE TO WORK.—One law-breaking fool with a bullet in a rifle, and another law-breaking fool with a leg to put the bullet into. Send them out deer hunting on Long Island on Sunday, and the chances are ten to one that the bullet will find its way into the leg. It happened so last Sunday. Leroy Hill, a hotel keeper of Ronkonkoma, had the rifle, Michael Downey supplied the leg. They were hunting deer. Downey hid behind a tree; Hill saw him, took him for a deer, smashed one of his legs and lodged another bullet in his side. We extend to these two Sunday deer hunters the sympathy due those who encounter misfortune while in the commission of a double misdemeanor.

THE NATIONAL FIELD TRIALS will probably close this week. The report given this week shows very clearly the need of new rules to govern a very peculiar course of action pursued by some of the handlers. If field trials are good for anything at all, and are to justify the time and expense devoted to them, they must actually execute their mission of testing the merits of competing dogs. Merit cannot be determined under such conditions as governed the Ben Hill-Lillian heat.

A Merry Christmas.

THE BOY WHO SAW AH-TEE-ASK.

TOLD BY LA SHAROO KITTIBUTZ.

MANY years ago the Pawnees started on their winter hunt. The buffalo were scarce, and the people could get hardly any meat. It was very cold and the snow lay deep on the ground. The people traveled southward and crossed the Republican, but still found no buffalo. They had eaten all the dried meat and all the corn that they had brought with them, and now they were starving. The sufferings of the people increased and the little ones began to die of hunger. Now they began to eat their robes and their *parfleches* and moccasins.

There was in the tribe a boy about sixteen years old, who was all alone and was very poor. He had no relatives who could take care of him, and he lived with a woman whose husband had been killed by the Sioux. She had two children, a boy and a girl, and she had a good heart and was sorry for the poor boy.

In this time of famine, these people had scarcely anything to eat, and whenever the boy got hold of any food, he gave it to the woman, who divided it among them all.

The tribe kept traveling southward looking for buffalo, but they had to go very slowly, because they were all so weak. Still they found no buffalo, and each day the young men that were sent out to look for them climbed the highest hills and came back at night and reported that they could only see the white, snow-covered prairie. All this time little ones were dying of hunger, and the men and women were growing weaker every day. The poor boy suffered with the rest, and at last he became so weak that he could hardly keep up with the camp, even though it moved so slowly. One morning he was hardly able to help the old woman pack the lodge, and after it was packed he went back to the fire and sat down beside it, and watched the camp move slowly off across the valley and up over the bluffs. He thought to himself, "Why should I go on? I can't keep up for more than a day or two longer, anyhow. I may as well stay here and die." So he gathered together the ends of the sticks that lay by the fire and put them on the coals, and spread his hands over the blaze and rubbed them together and got warm, and then lay down by the fire and pretty soon he went to sleep.

When he awoke it was about noon, and as he looked toward the sky he saw two spots there between him and the sun, and he wondered what they were. As he looked at them they became larger and larger, and at last he could see that they were birds; and by and by as they came still nearer, he saw that they were two swans. The swans kept coming lower and lower, and at last they alighted on the ground right by the fire and walked up to where the boy lay. He was so weak he could not get up, and they came to him, one on each side, and stooped down and pushed their shoulders under him, and raised him up and put him on their backs and then spread their broad wings and flew away upward. Then the boy went to sleep again. When he awoke he was lying on the ground before a very big lodge. It was large and high, and on it were painted pictures of many strange animals, Nahoorac, in beautiful colors. The boy had never seen such a splendid lodge. The air was warm here and the boy felt stronger than before. He tried to raise himself up, and after trying once or twice he got on his feet and walked to the door of the lodge and went in. Opposite the door sat *Ah-tee-ask*. He was very large and very handsome, and his face was kind and gentle. He was dressed in beautiful clothes and had a white buffalo robe. Behind him, from the lodge poles, hung many strange weapons. Around the lodge on each side sat many chiefs and doctors and warriors, Nahoorac. They all wore fine clothes of white buckskin embroidered with beautifully colored quills. Their robes were all of beaver skin, very beautiful.

When the boy entered the lodge *Ah-tee-ask* said to him, "*Looah, pee-kow, way-tus sooks-peet.* Welcome, my son, and sit down." And he said to one of the warriors, "Give him something to eat." And the warrior took down a beautifully painted sack of *parfleche*, and took his stone knife from its sheath and cut off a piece of dried meat about as big as one's two fingers, and a piece of fat about the same size, and gave them to the boy. And the boy who was so hungry thought that this was not very much to give to one who was starving, but he said nothing and took it, began to eat, and he put the fat on the lean and cut the pieces off, and ate for a long time. But after he had eaten for a long time the pieces of meat remained the same size, and he ate all that he wanted and then put the pieces down, still the same size.

After he had finished eating, *Ah-tee-ask* spoke to the boy. He said to him that he had seen the sufferings of his people and had been sorry for them, and then he told the boy what to do. So he kept the boy there for a little while longer, and gave him some beautiful new clothes and weapons, and then he told one of the warriors to send the boy back, and the warrior led him out of the lodge to where the swans were standing near the entrance, and the boy got on to their backs. Then the warrior put his hand on his face and pressed his eyelids together and the boy went to sleep. And by and by the boy awoke and found himself alone by the fire. The fire had gone out, but the ground was still covered with snow and it was very cold.

Now the boy felt strong and he got up and started running along the trail which the camp had taken. That night after dark he overtook the camp, for they traveled very slowly, and after walking through the village, he found the lodge where the woman was living and entered. She was surprised to see him in his new clothes, and looking so well and strong, and told him to sit down. There was a little fire in the lodge and the boy could see that the woman was cutting up something into small pieces with her knife. The boy said to her, "What are you doing?" She answered, "I am going to boil our last piece of robe. After we have eaten this there will be nothing left, and we can then only die." The boy said nothing, but watched her for a little while and then stood up and went out of the lodge. The door had hardly fallen behind him when the woman heard a buffalo coughing, and then the breaking of the crisp snow as if a heavy weight was settling on it. In a moment the boy lifted the lodge door and came in and sat down by the fire, and said to the woman, "Go out and bring in some meat." And the woman looked at him, for she was astonished, but he said nothing, so she went out, and there in the snow by the side of the lodge was a fat buffalo cow. Then the woman's heart was very glad. She skinned the cow and brought some of the meat into the lodge and cooked it, and they all ate and were satisfied. The woman was good, so she sent her son to the lodges of all her relations and all her friends, and told them all to come next morning to her lodge to a feast, "for," she said, "I have plenty of meat."

So the next morning all her relations and all her friends came, so many that they could not all get into the lodge, but some had to stand outside, and they ate with her, and she cooked the meat of the cow for them, and they ate until it was all gone, and they were satisfied. And after they had done eating they lighted their pipes and prayed, saying, "*Ah-tee-ask, way-tus kit-tah-we.* Father, you are the ruler." And while they were smoking the poor boy called the woman's son to him, and pointed to a high hill near the camp, and said, "*Looah, sooks-kus-sis-pah te-rah hah-toor.* Run hard to the top of yonder hill, and tell me what you see." So the boy threw off his robe and smoothed back his hair and started, and ran as hard as he could over the snow to the top of the hill. And when he got there he shaded his eyes with his hand, for the sun shone bright on the snow and blinded him, and he looked east, and west, and north, and south, but he could see nothing but the shining white snow on the prairie. And after he had looked all ways, he ran back as hard as he could to the village. And when he came to the lodge he went to the poor boy and said to him, "I don't see anything but the snow." And the poor boy said, "You don't look good. Go again." So the boy started again, and ran as hard as he could to the hilltop, and when he got there, panting, he looked all ways, long and carefully, but still he could see nothing but the snow. So he turned and ran back to the village and told the poor boy again that he saw nothing. Then the boy said: "You don't look good." And he took his bow in his hand and put his quiver on his back and drew his robe up under his arm so that he could run well, and started and ran as hard as he could to the top of the hill, and when he got there he looked off to the south, and there, as far as he could see, the plain was black with buffalo struggling in the deep snow. And he turned to the village, and signalled them with his robe that buffalo were in sight. And in a few moments all the Pawnees had seized their bows and arrows and were running toward him, and the women fixed the *travois* and took their knives and followed. And the boy waited on the hilltop until the warriors came up, and then they went down to the buffalo, running on the snow. And the buffalo could not get away on account of the deep snow, and the Pawnees made a great killing. Plenty of fat meat they got, enough to last them until the summer hunt, and plenty of warm winter robes.

And they did not have to move any further, but staid right here, killing meat and drying it until they were all fat and strong again.

And the poor boy became a great doctor in the tribe and got rich.

Before this the Pawnees had always had a woman chief, but when the woman who was chief at this time died, she named the poor boy as her successor, and the people made him head chief of the tribe. G. B. G.

NOTES.

Ah-tee-ask. The word *Ah-tee-ask* means Father. A child addresses its father by this name, and a young man an elder whom he respects. *Ah-tee-ask tee-ra-wat* means the Spirit Father, or God, the chief person and ruler of the Pawnee religion. There are other minor spiritual beings to whom reference will be made below.

Winter hunt. In the days of the buffalo the Pawnees made each year two hunts for the purpose of obtaining dried meat and robes. Each of these hunts lasted from one to three months, according to circumstances, and was taken part in by all the able-bodied members of the nation. Only the old men, cripples and sick remained behind in the permanent village. The start for the winter hunt was made in January, when the robes were at their best, and the summer hunt began in July. These hunts were carried on under certain fixed rules, and were under the direction of a body of twenty-four governors. No large bodies of buffalo were ever disturbed except by the authority af these men. They appointed a number of young men to act as scouts, who each day rode far ahead of the marching village and of any outlying hunters, and from the tops of the highest hills examined the country for buffalo. Should any large bands be discovered, intelligence was at once conveyed to the chiefs, who, with the twenty-four "police," determined the plan of action by which the game should be secured. In the latter days of the buffalo, after the Pawnees obtained horses, the meat was always secured by "running," but in earlier times all hunting was necessarily done on foot. While enough buffalo were killed for actual use, the destruction was of course much less than after the advent of the horse on the plains. On the other hand, buffalo in early days were enormously abundant and, so, proportionately easier to kill.

Went to sleep in this connection means rather, became unconscious.

Parfleche. A piece of rawhide from which the hair has been removed, cut somewhat in the shape of an envelope and laced up with rawhide strings where the envelope would be gummed. A *parfleche* is the Indian trunk or satchel, and in it are packed all sorts of small articles and utensils.

Was very poor. As used here and often in the Pawnee tongue, poor means unfortunate, but not necessarily lacking possessions.

Nahoorac. In its primary signification this word means an animal or animals. It is, however, as often used to signify the spirits or secret helpers which are the medium of communication between man and *Ah-tee-ask.* These spirits or *Nahoorac* correspond fairly well to the angels of the Old Testament system. They have supernatural powers, and often exercise a guardianship over men. Each warrior of importance has at least one secret helper who always appears to him—usually in a vision or dream—in the same form, and aids him by its counsel and otherwise. The *Nahoorac* have the power of taking any form they please, and can at will become beast, bird, fish, stone or blade of grass. Sometimes they take the shape of tiny men. The chiefs, doctors and warriors in the lodge of *Ah-tee-ask* were *Nahoorac*, as were also the two swans. The name *Nahoorac* is no doubt given them because usually, when they manifest themselves to man, they take the shape of some animal.

White buffalo robe. Albino buffalo were of course extremely rare. Among the Pawnees a white robe was a most sacred thing and was jealously guarded from the sight of the profane. They have now one at least such robe, which has for many years been in the custody of one family, its existence being known only to the members of that family, and to the chiefs and doctors. Among the Blackfeet the white robe was sacred to the Sun and was always hung up in the "medicine" lodge.

Stone knife. Before the landing of the white men, stone took the place of metal with the Indians. Knives, arrowheads and cutting instruments generally were of stone. Iron and steel have now taken the place of these old-time implements and it is unusual to find any tool of stone, except sometimes mauls and hammers, in use at present. The Pawnees have none of these ancient implements, nor have the Blackfeet, and among both nations they are now regarded as "medicine." It seems quite natural that the spirit warrior should use one of these ancient knives.

Pieces of meat remained the same size. Compare Biblical account of the multiplying of the widow's handful of meal and cruse of oil by Elijah, the Tishbite.—I. Kings xvii., 10-17. Also in Scandinavian mythology the hog Shrimner on which the gods feed each day, the dish never decreasing in quantity.

Heard a buffalo coughing. When a buffalo is shot through the lungs, the blood flows up through the air passages into the throat and chokes it. The effort to clear the throat sounds like coughing.

The woman was good, i. e., generous. Under the circumstances this generosity was sufficiently noteworthy to be especially mentioned by the narrator. It would have been natural enough for the woman to have reserved the meat for the support of her own family.

Lighted their pipes and prayed, saying "Ah-tee-ask." The Pawnees when they light their pipes blow a puff of smoke toward the sky and pray, saying, "*Ah-tee-ask*, you are the ruler." They ask the Father to give them the right kind of a mind, and that they may be fortunate. A Skeedee of prominence, *La-tah Kats-tahka* (White Eagle), once said to me, "That means that we ask him to give us plenty to eat and that we may become chiefs and head men, and have all those things that people everywhere desire." When they take the second puff from the pipe they blow it toward the earth, saying, "Father of the dead, you see us." "This means that this is the Father's ground. It belongs to him and we ask him that he will let us walk upon it, and that when we die he will let us be buried in it."

A MOOSE.

AND HAST THOU SLAIN THE JABBERWOCK?

ON the 18th of September, 1884, my cousin—Capt. A. A. Clay—and I were camped on a beautiful little pond or lake, which, for the want of a known or better name we called Beaver Tooth Pond. We were looking for moose, and had come over from Wandering Bear Lake the day before in the morning, arranged our camp by the middle of the afternoon, and although it was raining and disagreeable, had cruised about the foot of the pond in the evening without hearing or seeing anything, except that a beaver slapped his tail twice. Rain fell in showers off and on all night, but the morning of the 18th broke clear and windy. The Captain and I went looking after moose signs and visited another pond, while our Indian, Aleck, one of those I had with me the year before, went after our lantern, left on the last portage. In the afternoon I took photographs, and after tea, but before sundown, we went to the head of the pond and watched for moose until after dark, when we paddled back to camp. The night was clear and still, no wind, but a heavy frost. While taking a quiet smoke before turning in for the night, the Captain was attacked by one of his grumbling fits and pitched into me, although he must have known from the experience of many years what the effect would be.

"I don't see why we should use up so much time and

not see any moose. Let me see. This is what day of the month?"

"The 18th."

"Hm! The 18th! We started from civilization on the 11th, Thursday of last week; now it is Thursday again, eight days, and we haven't seen a track."

"Hold on," said I, "Don't go too fast. I think we have seen tracks enough, certainly more moose tracks than you would have seen deer tracks at home in the same time." He lives in Elk county, Pennsylvania, in a good deer country.

"Well, perhaps we have seen one or two old tracks. You can't tell on these bogs when tracks were made. Most likely all of them in the summer—July and August. How much longer do you suppose we shall go on this way? Do you honestly believe there are any moose about here? If there are, how are to we get at them?"

To this I made no direct reply, but called "Aleck!" A grunt with a sort of interrogative inflection, was the answer. "Any moose about here, Aleck, do you think?"

"Moose here? Lots moose; plenty moose. You see fresh tracks on portage? Big track on bog? Must be good many moose for sure. Kill some bye and bye when we get to other pond where we goin'; more moose there, certain."

"That's always the way," went on the Captain, "It's always 'wait till we get to the next pond,' or 'wait till to-morrow or the day after.' It's just like trout fishing, 'there is a larger trout to be had a little further on in some other splendid pool. I know all about it. What is there to make the next pond any better than this, or the last, or to make the day after to-morrow any better than to-day, or next week or next month any better than last week or than now? I think we ought to see or hear something, if only so as to encourage us."

"How about the three bears we saw and the two you shot at,"I replied.

"Oh, we saw the bears; I admit that, but that was only accidentally; we were not hunting them particularly."

"No," I replied, "we were not after those bears, but still we saw on one day at different times two bears and a third bear on another day. We have killed grouse and caught a good many fine trout. When we get to the pond Aleck has in his mind we shall kill moose. I think we have done well so far and I know we shall do exceedingly well before we finish our trip. You can growl to the crack of doom and not affect my opinion of things. Last year I was twelve days in the woods before I got a shot and then killed a splendid bull, and I mean to get a better one this time."

While this conversation, of which I have given a mere fragment, went on, Aleck had been drawing something with a piece of charcoal on a slip of bark, and now produced it. We examined his work and saw a rough map, showing what our course was to be as we journeyed eastward. One small pond, then a lake, then two small ponds and then another lake. On this last Aleck put his finger, "We go there. Kill plenty moose for sure. Maybe you not think so? You wait we get there."

Upon this we went to bed.

The 19th was clear and warmer. In the afternoon we took a load of our things to the head of the lake, and then across a portage, passing the first small pond of Aleck's map—a mysterious looking place, suggestive of moose, with fresh tracks about it—to a beautiful lake, where we left them, covered with rubber blankets. It took us an hour to walk back to the pond, and a quarter of that to paddle to camp. The Captain had slipped in a hole in the bog and was wet to his hips, so he spent the evening wrapped in blankets. Rain fell off and on all night, but the next morning, after breakfast, signs of fair weather appearing, we struck camp and left for Brulé Lake at 8:40, passing the pond at 9:30, and finishing the portage at 10:30. I knocked the head off a grouse on the way. We crossed the lake and camped on a point on the east side, commanding a fine view. At 4 o'clock in the afternoon we went to the outlet of the lake and caught a dozen trout for supper and breakfast. After that we watched for moose until dark. The evening was calm and beautiful; later the night turned cold and there was a heavy frost.

During the 21st the wind came up from the S.W. and the usual rain made its appearance in the afternoon. The day being Sunday was passed in a proper way in and about camp. Aleck having reported a barren of considerable extent up the creek from the lake, we started to paddle up stream to look at it, but did not go far on account of the heavy wind and rain. Next morning we left camp at 8:20, leaving some of our things securely packed and covered, and taking with us supplies enough to last a week, so that we could carry everything across at one load and not have to make two trips. As we had a fifteen foot—or as they call it there, "a two fathom and a half"—canoe, tents, blankets, etc., our loads were all fair ones. We got over the portage to the first pond at 9:10. Aleck not having any name handy for this water, we called it Leaping Trout Pond; the trout breaking water all about us as we paddled to the head, which we left on the next portage at 9:37, making the portage and getting over the second pond by 10 o'clock. Where we disembarked for our last portage was the track of a tremendous old bull, and tracks were so numerous that we dubbed the place Moose Track Pond.

The sight of so much "fresh sign," or "Shkeenum mikan-o'-we," as Aleck would no doubt have called it, put us all in a good humor, and we halted fifteen minutes to take a smoke. "Beeg buck! Eh?" said Aleck as he shouldered his pack and then the canoe, for he carried both. I was content to take a tent, the blankets, my own pack, camera, etc., etc., with my rifle, some fifty pounds, and the Captain had about as much. We finished this portage at five minutes after 11, and launched our canoe on the lake, where we were to find, as Aleck said, "plenty moose." This sheet of water is shaped somewhat like a very short and fat letter H, the crossbar of the letter representing the main part of the lake, with a bay in each corner. The direction of the longest diameter is nearly north and south. We camped on the west side, and so had a bay on our right and left front, and in our right and left rear as well. The country has been a good deal burned about the lake. The east side is open for some distance back, with very little brush; but the west side, apparently burned over long ago, is covered thick with brush and small second growth timber. Well defined moose paths go all about the east side and follow the shores; so before going to camp we paddled over there to look for tracks. We did not have to hunt for them; they were to be seen without that, and so fresh that we went across to our camp ground well satisfied, and the Captain could only grumble in a feeble way.

We dined at 12:30, and arranged our camp without pitching the tent. During the afternoon we paddled about a little, but the wind blew too hard for us to stir about much. We supped before sundown and then went to the southeast bay to watch for moose. The wind fell and the sun set in a beautiful, clear sky, with the new moon and a star or two hanging over the top of the western ridge. We had not gone very far in the bay when on the hard-wood ridge away back from the eastern shore we heard an old bull "Bok! bok! bok!"

"Moose comin'," said Aleck, his black eyes flashing with excitement. It always amused me to see how excited he became when after a moose. The wind was from the southwest, so we had to paddle furiously to get out of the bay and well up to the north end of the lake, past our camp, to avoid giving our scent. We lay quiet about 50yds. off the east shore and waited. Soon we heard the rattling of his horns as he came on, knocking the dead spruces and balsams out of his way. "Boh! boh! boh!"

"Come pretty close," whispered Aleck. It was "plenty light enough to shoot," as the Captain expressed it. The sun had just set and the west was all aglow. The eastern shore sloped gently back for 150yds., then descended, making a broad hollow, back of which was the hard-wood ridge mentioned. We were looking east and the bank before us was in light from the still brilliant west. While the moose was crossing the hollow we heard little of him, but when he came slowly sidling up the near side close to the top we heard him again, "Boh! boh! boh!" Suddenly there he was in full sight on top of the bank, 150yds. back from the beach, from which we were distant 50yds.

"Oh! oh!" whispered Aleck, "beeg, beeg bull!"

The Captain was in the bow, I in the middle, Aleck in the stern with the paddle. The bull had come up out of the hollow a good deal to our right, and now walked slowly along to the left parallel with the shore. When nearly opposite us he paused a moment and slowly turned his head, his huge horns gleaming in the warm light. I think that because the Captain had but one eye—he had lost the other by a shot when quail shooting in North Carolina the year before—Aleck had some doubts about his shooting ability, although he had himself, at twenty yards, hurled a stick of wood in the air when the wind was blowing a gale, and seen the Captain knock it in the middle with a shot from his Winchester. I don't believe Aleck Langevin ever sat in a canoe with a better shot. I knew him a good deal better, and as the old bull stalked along, I leaned forward and whispered all the outlandish names I could think of to him, as expressive of the brute's size.

"By jove, Toney! Look at him! A regular *haud credo!* Don't miss him, old fellow. Look at his horns! Mindiduh eshkun, Aleck! Eh? By Zeus, he's a perfect monster! a behemoth! a jing swizzler! If Mac was here he'd call him a 'buster,' sure. Take a sure pull on him! About a foot back of the shoulder'll fetch him. By George! we mustn't lose him for anything! He's what S. would call a real 'goll-sender.'" With such encouragement I filled the Captain's ear. The only perceptible result of this friendly counsel was a nod, which I interpreted to mean, "Never fear, I'll settle him;" as, indeed, I knew he would.

The bull was a large one, and well deserved all I had said about his bulk and appearance as he paused again and slowly turned his head with its huge antlers, as though suspicious of something, but knew not what or where. He might bolt in an instant, if convinced of danger and its direction—a moose does not start until he knows there is danger and where it is; then he starts, and when he will stop is a question to which he is generally best able to reply. Up went the Winchester, and at the report the bull made a plunge and rushed to the left with tremendous strides. Hit, of course; the Captain could not miss him at that distance. An ordinary deer would stand a poor chance, running, at that range, before the same gun and its skilled handler.

Click, snap, bang! Click, snap, bang! Two more shots are in him before he has made half a dozen strides. At the last he wheels suddenly clear round, and catching the fourth shot in his right side as he turns, falls stone dead.

"Now you got him," cried Aleck, his black eyes wild with excitement, "I tell you he beeg bull for sure. Oh! great horns."

"Seven feet high, Aleck?" I queried.

"I do' no. Maybe so big."

For a minute or two we sat still, and after congratulating the Captain, talked over the bull's appearance; when we first heard him; how we had paddled to avoid giving our wind; the noise he made with his horns; how far his boh! boh! boh! could be heard; the length of the shot, and so forth. Then we turned to look at the lovely western sky, with its crescent moon and evening star, until Aleck's impatience got the better of his manners, "You want to go see him. We best go now, maybe more moose comin'." So we went up to where he lay and looked at him.

"By Jove, Cece, he's larger than I thought he was. I knew he was big when I saw him come out over the top of the bank, but I did not expect this. How tall is he?"

Out came the tape line and we measured him carefully. Straightening the foreleg, without pulling, and measuring from the tread of the hoof, bent up to the normal standing position, to the top of the withers, the bull stood 6ft. 10in. From the edge of the upper lip up over the nose to between the horns measured 30in., and from there to the end of the back 7ft. 7½in.; around the body 7ft. 10in. The horns spread 4ft. 9½in.

It is hard to forget some scenes. I can see now that great moose lying on the open, burnt ground, with his immense antlers spread out over his ungainly head. The warm glow from the still quite bright western sky lighting him up, the Captain and Aleck coming out dark against it. The young moon and a star or two over all, with a middle distance of lake, now gold by reflection, near at hand; beyond, dark as the spruce-covered ridges behind the Brulé on its further bank. After a while we took to our canoe again, but we were restless and did not feel like turning in; so we paddled around to the bay in the southeast end of the lake and heard a cow bawl. A bull answered, and went off in the direction of another pond that way, and hearing nothing more we presently went back to camp.

We raked a few coals together to warm our toes, cramped by sitting in the canoe so long with wet moccasins (a moose hunter, by the way, does not want much fire when close about moose; smoke scares them), and smoked a quiet pipe. As I knocked the ashes out of mine, ready to turn in, I said, "You're not sorry you came, are you?" To which the Captain, dear fellow, replied, "No; I am paid already for the whole trip. I only hope you kill as big a bull as this one." Next morning I killed one standing 6ft. 8½in., with horns spreading 4ft. 2in.

CECIL CLAY.

ANGLING.

THERE has been some discussion of late touching the art as well as the science of angling. There is a difference, certainly.

I have a friend who is a lover of music; he can enjoy a minstrel performance or an Italian opera. I have seen his eyes fill under the influence couched in the skill of Ole Bull and Wilhelmj; once I saw him fairly break down over a sonata from Beethoven finely rendered. He says if anything goes wrong with the performer or if he makes a mistake, he (my friend) is advised of it by cold chills running down his back. And yet, to this friend of mine the science of music is a sealed book—he cannot read a note. Some one told him he possessed the art of music. Had he cultivated himself in this art there is no telling what sort of a phenomenon he might have become.

Again, I have known of those who are so much after the manner of automatons that their scientific acquirements become painful to one compelled to listen to their performances—Gradgrinds in music, so to speak, to whom a minstrel show is a nightmare.

A combination of art and science may be desirable, but if one may not have both I prefer the art. This being a gift that comes without asking, is none the less worthy; with it one is consoled by the reflection that work will enable him to acquire the other. On the other hand the labor of a lifetime will not bring to him that which kind nature only can bestow.

The art of angling is a gift, truly, the science an acquisition. With the gift one sometimes takes to the study of the science as a duty owing to the art. Again, the art affords so much pleasure to some of its possessors they become contented with it; they think the science can add but little to the already full measure of happiness they possess in the art.

The science of angling may be acquired at the end of a wharf in the busiest part of a busy city. A cane pole, a cotton line and worms for bait may serve as instruments to knowledge. The delicate bamboo, the silk line and exquisite fly may serve the same purpose. The possessor

of the art may be compelled to the wharf and the cane pole and the worms, while his aspirations led him toward crystal streams, the songs of birds and the fragrance of wild flowers, in company with the pretty bamboo. There is a harmony in this combination aspired to, that science is often ignorant of. This is a combination that cannot condescend to exact measurements, that refuses to be ruled or squared or demonstrated, that is absolutely as free of scientific conventionalities as the breathing of the sweet fresh air. This combination is the aid to the art of angling; without it angling would not be an art, perfect, but a science merely—as the worthy deacon in the corner would say, "bless God"—for the art.

I do not wish to be considered as deprecating the science of angling; I stand in awe of it, the awe begotten of ignorance, but I do love the man who hath given me the tackle to harmonize with the art. The art must have been his, otherwise he would not have understood the means to the fuller gratification of the art. So, I love him for his gift, and that he had the industry to add to my happiness while adding to his own.

In the interest of science it may be essential to know, to a dead certainty, whether the specimen I have at the end of my line in the pool is *Salmo purpuratus* or *S. virginalis*, *Coregonus williamsoni* or *C. johnsoni*, or any other Italianized Scandinavian. But the knowledge to that dead certainty would not add one grain to the enjoyment I am having. In such instance science would be superfluous. With the view, however, of tracing, for instance, the origin of the noble Alexander, absolute precision may be necessary, but precision is not essential to enjoyment. For the benefit of science it may be necessary to know whether the remote ancestor of his excellency were a monkey or a tadpole, or both. I therefore, you see, recognize the value of science as having a tendency to show whence we came and whither we are going, and as there is such a science as the science of angling, I take off my hat to it along with the other sciences.

My notion of the art of angling, as it is the notion, I learn, of a great many, does not consist in knowing merely how to use fine tackle. This is only one of the ingredients that go to make up the total, or perhaps that tend to refine the art, if I may be permitted to suggest that so delightful an art is susceptible of qualification; or, rather, the art may not be cultivated, though one may cultivate himself in the art—it is thus better expressed.

The morning sun is up over the range, the air is cool; I see that the blackbirds are beginning to gather in great flocks, and I start out an hour ahead of the team. The walking is good in more than one sense; I have had more or less of it for a month, and know whereof I write. I am younger than a month ago, and can and do strike into a swinging gait through the straight avenue of pines leading up to the western slope of the range. Many of the trees are dead now, but there is a new growth struggling for recognition, and a little way back, on either side, the fire ceased, so the bright green relieves somewhat the sorrowful-looking dead trunks. I can hear the melody of the stream at my left, and soon I come to Fraser City and in sight of the creek. Fraser City consists of a deserted log cabin gone to wreck.

Thence for a long way I have the tumbling crystal for company and have a chance to watch the water ousels hunting industriously for breakfast. There are mosses along the banks and a few late flowers, the raspberries have ripened and have been gathered by the birds and the wayfarers, so that only a chance berry is available, but I have had plenty and am contented with a farewell taste. A pool, a couple of feet deep, challenges my attention, and cautiously peering through the brush I find at the head of it a solitary trout, waiting for a fragmentary meal to float over the riffle in front of him. While I watch him he rises slowly to the surface, takes in something I cannot see, and then settles back quietly into his old position. I would help him to a tid-bit and succeed in capturing a late fly; this I drop overboard, he sees it, and a little impatient at its slow approach he darts to meet it, then settles back again. You have no business lingering here, my black-spotted friend, you should be on your way down stream. Stepping through the brush I let him catch sight of me, and he darts away without so much as a thank you for what I had done in his behalf.

On up the road again, I put half a dozen miles between me and my starting point before I sit down upon a rock, refill my pipe, and wait for the wagon. Sitting here in the shade, busy with the pictures made by the sun's rays stealing through the pines, dreaming over the thin wreaths of fragrance drifting away on the still air, impressed with the sublime peacefulness, I am prepared to welcome a mother chipmunk, who, with a pair of nearly grown children, put in an appearance, as if seeking an interview. She sits up a few yards away watching me, and the young ones follow suit. As I make no movement she concludes, evidently, that I am harmless, and skips toward me, the little ones following, until scarcely a dozen feet away. Then she stops and sits up again upon another rock and washes her face, while the youngsters, like a couple of puppies, wool each other, roll over, then up and at it again. The old lady pauses occasionally in her ablutions to satisfy herself, perhaps, that it is all in fun, then resumes her occupation with dignity and grace. One of her progeny accidentally falls off the rock, the mother drops on all fours and looks down to ascertain the result; but no harm has come of it, and the little one is back again in a moment. In the next bout the pair go off the rock together; the mother evidently determines that ill feeling is imminent, so she jumps down and collars one of the babies. and, with a good shake, sets him to one side, while the other sits up at a respectful distance as if he were a stranger who had just dropped in to ask the time of day. I would as soon have thought of harming one of my own babies as any of this family of innocents. Yet within ten minutes I saw a young man coming down the road, he was astride a pony, and, as I'm a Christian, he had a mutilated chipmunk tied to his saddle! He had a small pony, with immense tapaderas that quite swept the ground with their long points, a macher over the saddle so ridiculously large that the pony reminded me of a boy in a man's overcoat. This young man had a clean face, save a something in imitation of a moustache and fawn-colored whiskers the size of one's finger. He had also buckskin pants with fringe down the sides, a woollen shirt and a sombrero that might serve him as an umbrella; his slender waist was incumbered with a cartridge belt, in this he had a knife about a foot long, and he carried in his hand a .22-caliber pistol. He bade me good-morning with an air of reckless bravado that belongs only to one hundred and ninety pounds of bad man, while he would weigh perhaps a hundred with his arsenal. It was a rude intrusion upon the art of angling.

I wonder at this young man. I always have been puzzled to understand the purpose of his creation, and fear I shall decease in that benighted condition. Angle worms, ants and bugs in general, may be devoted to a use, but this young man is under the protection of the law; a human being might be hanged or imprisoned for killing him; the law even forbids his being cut up into bait. I have wondered, too, as to what possible use he or any one could put the exaggerated littleness shining in his hand; the evidence of the abuse of it was hung at his saddle bow. I heard a man once tell one of this genus that if the latter ever shot him with a thing like that, and he (the man) found it out, he would give the shooter the "worst licking" he ever had in his life; the threat was as efficacious as a bullet from a Winchester. I have wondered, too, why the genus tourist comes into this country with revolvers of any kind; they are useless as against the animals, two or four-footed. They bring them in holsters, buckled up, I presume, to keep out the wet; the "Bad man from Bitter Creek" would empty his revolver and reload while the other was feeling for the buckle. If the stranger had no arms and got into trouble, which he would hardly do without his seeking it, the chances are some other bad man, reluctant to miss an opportunity, would take the quarrel off his hands—I have known of such instances. I know also—and have not wondered—men who have passed many of the best years of their lives in this country, who never carried a revolver, and they have gone through scenes calculated to enliven the hair of these innocent bearers of unnecessary burdens. I I have often thought I would mention this in pure charity, and as the young man broke in upon me in my pursuit of the art of angling, I deemed it a fit occasion.

But can I get back and finish my tour up the range in the same mood in which I started out? I'm afraid not, so I will rest a little and forget the unpleasantness by going away from the vicinity of it.

I received a letter while I sojourned in the wilderness; I received it by an accident, it contained a postscript of course and the postscript ran:

"You are hid away so that I believe no one on earth knows where you are or what you have been doing. I will therefore address this letter to you in care of Ute Bill, hoping he may find you."

This postscript calling for an answer, I gave it:

I am camping, Dido, camping,
On the Yampa's sedgy banks;
I am far from fashion's follies,
And the world of business cranks.

I have fought the gay mosquito,
I have missed the fleeing deer,
I have fallen into whirlpools,
That have made me chill and queer.

I have breathed the mystic sweetness
Of these azure courting hills,
I have quaffed the cold elixir
From these rippling mountain rills.

I have cast the gorgeous coachman,
And have wiled the wily trout;
I have munched his luscious carcass
And have warded off the gout.

I am camping, Dido, camping,
On the Yampa's crystal stream;
There is naught on earth to vex me,
And I'm free to smoke and dream.

But I've thought of thee, Oh Dido,
Thought, at morning, noon and night,
And between times, and at leisure,
As a vagrant lover might.

This evening, at the beginning of winter, the firelight shines cheerily and the wind outside is on a lark. She sits in the warm corner with a pile of stockings, all of them too small for her own use. I notice a silver thread here and there about her temples as she bends over the gaping evidences of youthful energy and patiently weaves the long bright needle in and out. I fancy the silver threads are an improvement, they have crept in so slowly I can realize in them no evidence of change, except that I like them better than I did the plain brown.

"What are you dreaming about now?"

I cannot fathom the influence that prompted this inquiry, I only know it comes, as it always does, pat to the humor.

"I was thinking of the letter I wrote you from the Yampa."

To this there was something like a little curl of the lip in coldness and the inquiry:

"Were you trying to put a trick on me?"

"Trick, no, certainly not—why did you think so?"

"I thought dido meant a trick."

"Oh! Well, the Dido I referred to was a lady of Tyre."

"Of Tyre"—reflectively—"I never heard of her. What good did she do?"

"She loved her husband."

"Is that all?"

"All! No. She got the better of a coterie of real estate agents, and became rich. But did you not like the letter?"

"I suppose so; which did you eat, the coachman or the trout?"

"Aren't you just a little hypercritical? I fancy there are some good lines in it—the 'azure courting hills,' for instance?"

"That sounds very like 'heaven kissing hill.'"

"There is no denying it; but I flattered myself the poetry was fair, as such verses go."

"Do you call it poetry?"

"You were wont to so dignify the like."

"But I am older now."

"I do not think so."

It was a very old-time glance she gave me as she said: "Then it is." BOURGEOIS.

DENVER, Dec. 4, 1886.

TRAVELS IN BOON GAH ARRAHBIGGEE.

FROM THE DIARY OF JOSEPH GOATER.

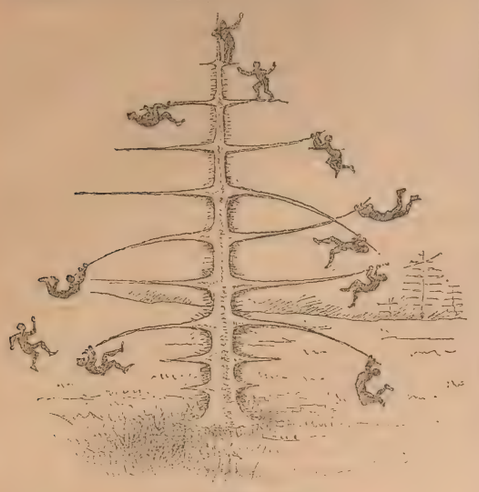
EDITED BY F. H. TEMPLE BELLEW.

(Continued.)

EARLY on the morning of the first day of the Wangbrezy's festival I was awakened by singing and music. This was their greeting to the rising sun whom they congratulated on his good fortune in happening to be present at the grand celebration they were about to inaugurate, at the same time complimenting him on the punctuality of his attendance. The singing was low and plaintive at first, gradually changing to a tripping, twittering measure, into which the notes of birds and the drone of insects was ingeniously interwoven. Their instruments consisted of whistles, a variety of horns chiefly made out of a peculiar spiral gourd, a huge zither twenty feet long with strings made out of the gobwich, from the thickness of your finger to the fineness of sewing thread, and played by two men with padded hooks. Besides these there was an enormous tambourine with the usual drum on one side and strings on the other that produced nothing short of distant reverberating thunder. As the sun fairly cleared the tops of the distant mountains the time changed to that of their national martial air—a wild tumultuous tempest of a tune, calculated to make the windows rattle in any American house, and to cause the ears of a clam peddler to ache; I had fairly to hold my own until it had got a hundred yards off, and then it was only just bearable. Still the sounds were not discordant, and there was a weird and stirring melody about them at a distance, full of barbaric grandeur.

Having marched about a couple of miles around the camp the cortege pulled up opposite my tent under the grand old mosomea tree. Then began the games; first by throwing the bingee, then firing at a mark, and then at each other, duel fashion, with the fowfur loaded with soft clay pellets. Then they all engaged in a race to reach the top of a tree, the victor to receive a prize in the shape of a large red seed, which he wore for the rest of the year with great pride as a mark of distinction. There is a certain tree in this country whose branches grow out almost horizontally, and are quite elastic. It is called the *himpsa*. One of these being selected by an umpire is carefully inspected by the whole party, who then retire a distance of 200yds. At a given signal they all start, each trying to reach the tree first in order to secure the most advantageous branch. Each, as soon as he has nailed a limb, commences, by a vigorous motion of his body, to sway it up and down until he has got enough impetus to throw him up to the next branch, where he repeats the operation, and so on till he reaches the top. Sometimes he will straddle the branch, and often stand on it with his feet as acrobats do on a spring board, showing the most wonderful daring and dexterity. My favorite man, Toptee, won the prize and came grinning with it in his hand to show me. "The little God brought me that," he said, caressing it. "The little God very fond of Toptee."

When I gave him a bright brass chain to hang it by around his neck, whew! Vanderbilt and the Duke of Westminster were beggars beside him.



THE HIMPSA TREE.

After several other games had been played there came a light lunch of fish, fruit, cakes, and the goorta cup. That despatched my two warrior attendants retired for a short space of time, but presently reappeared attired in full fighting rig, which is much the same as that used for



THE KHI-GOORTA—I.

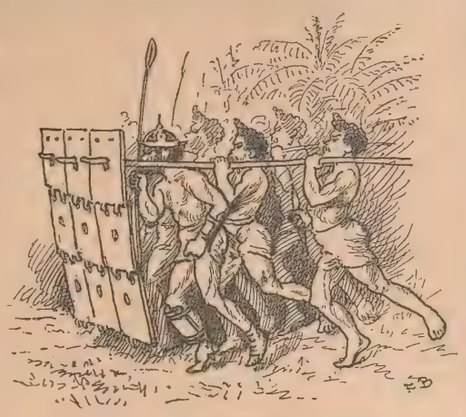
hunting big game. The warrior in this case is literally covered with weapons. To the shin of the right leg is attached a strong elastic piece of bamboo 6ft. in length with something like a cleft spoon at the top. This is for



THE KHI-GOORTA.—II.

holding either a dart or a stone. Placing one or the other of these in this receptacle the warrior grasps it with his right hand and, throwing his body back, he pulls the bamboo with him; then suddenly letting go, and bending his knee at the same time, the missile is hurled with immense velocity against its intended mark. My sketch, however, will give a better idea of the weapon than ever so much description.

This instrument they call the Khi-goorta. To supply it the warrior carries a bag of ammunition slung over his shoulder. This elastic wand fitting, as it does, in a socket, can be easily removed, and is then used as a club and becomes a fearful weapon in the hands of these muscular little fellows. His other weapons are as follows: On his head a species of casque with a sharp knife projecting from the top, front and rear. To his left forearm is strapped a sharp dagger that projects beyond the elbow, and in his left hand he carries a creese. A double-bladed knife is bound to the palm of the right hand, so that he can use his fingers and thumb for handling the khi-goorta, or for any other purpose, while another dagger is attached

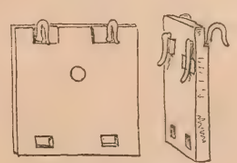


ADVANCING UNDER COVER OF THE PATSA.

to the right forearm, similar to that on the left. To the inside of each foot is firmly fastened a short, stout claw, similar to the arrangement worn by workmen in our country to enable them to climb telegraph poles, and for a parallel purpose.

Thus accoutered, one of these active little Wongbrezy will engage in a hand to hand encounter with large and ferocious beasts, and almost invariably come off victorious. In their encounters with human enemies otherwise caparisoned, I doubt not they are equally successful. They were so in the only case I ever witnessed, where a party of Arahbigees encountered a marauding band from the mountains. Their great object is to get at close quarters with their enemy as quickly as possible, when they fight like wildcats with their heads, elbows, hands and feet. They can readily detach the khi-goorta from the shin, when it might be in the way in running or leaping, but in close-quarter fighting they consider it quite an advantage.

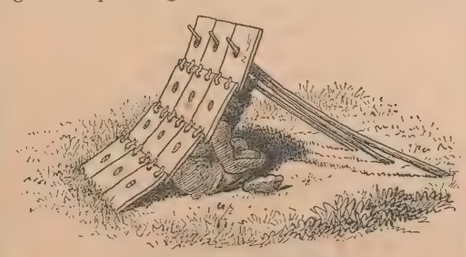
In order to get near their foe without suffering from the darts, slings, boomerangs and other missiles mostly used by mountain tribes, they employ a composite shield called patsa, made of sections of wicker work covered with tough hide, about eighteen inches square. Each man carries one of these sections, that are so arranged that they can be locked together in any number, making a



DETAIL OF PATSA.

shield of any desired size, which is then carried on the end of a pole, or poles, by several men, and under this cover they make their advance.

They also use this patsa as a protection against the sun and rain in unsheltered places. By a simple contrivance, a sort of winch, they can twist the hooks round so as to pass through the holes and then in turning them back, tighten the plates together. I am satisfied that a similar



RESTING UNDER THE PATSA.

kind of defense, made of steel plates, might be used with great advantage by civilized armies for advancing under musketry fire. I shall speak to officers on the subject, but soldiers, like men of all other trades, are full of stale traditions, and no arguments can convince them of the value of anything absolutely new till they are blown into it, or it into them.

All these things, and many more, the Wongbrezies exhibited during their festival. When the sun had just touched the horizon the whole party collected around my tent and sang a parting song to the luminary, wishing it good night and a refreshing bath (they imagined it sank into the lake every evening and swam round, or rather was carried round by the current, to the other side, whence it arose the next morning), and thanking it for its obliging attendance during the day, and for having kept away all rain and clouds. Then they all cried three times, "Clock! Clock! Aharooma woo, Aharooma packka, dogue war Wambarr," and then filed off to the banquet. And such a banquet! No alderman ever sat down to its equal, at least in variety of fish and game. The fragrant leaves of the moy-aya served for crockery, and gourds for drinking cups. I will not attempt to enumerate the dishes, but piles of the delicious marble duck stuffed with ground nuts and savory herbs, roasted in the ashes, together with choice joints of the exquisite Axis venison, and some Ghi pears and spice melons were enough to satisfy my highest idea of a repast. At 10 o'clock I retired to my tent, leaving the merrymakers dancing, singing, howling and playing all sorts of boisterous pranks, and I went to sleep, dreaming that I was back in my native America, running to a fire with the boys in old Cambridgeport.

A MEMORY OF GOOD HOPE.

"THALASSIDROMA MELANOGASTER (Gould). — General color throughout, brownish black; belly white, divided down the center by a black stripe; rump and sides behind the thighs pure white; legs, feet and web between the toes black; length, 8½in.; wing, 6½in.; tail, 3in. Not uncommon off Cape L'Agullas and on the southeastern coast.

"THALASSIDROMA LEUCOGASTER (Gould).—Resembles preceding species in size and color, with the exception of being rather lighter, and the white of the belly *not* divided by a black stripe. (Obtained by H. E. Sir George Gray in the Cape Seas. The only specimen that has fallen under my notice was kindly presented to the South African Museum by Lieutenant-Commander L. A. Beardslee, U. S. Navy; captured on board of his ship, the U. S. steamer Aroostook, about 300 miles to the westward of the cape, in May, 1867."—*Birds of South Africa*, Layard).

Be sure and italicise the "not" in above description, for it so happened that it became the most important word of the whole, and thereby hangs this tale.

IT was a dark night and a rough one. For several days a heavy southeaster had busied itself piling up into seas, which, if any seas are so entitled, could be fairly termed mountainous; the immense mass of ocean at its service comprising the great bowl, with a Great Circle for its circumference, into which, seven thousand miles asunder, Capes Horn and Good Hope dip, while to the southward the depth reaches to the ever present and lasting Antarctic ice fields. There is no lee off the Cape of Good Hope, and a very moderate breeze from any direction, starting before it a mere ripple, may produce ere it reaches the cape's meridian a watery range which would, if the first seen by a neophyte, furnish basis for nightmares for a lifetime and insure his adherence to the land forever.

The developing process had been carried to perfection upon this night of May 20, 1867, and a speck of a gunboat, of which I was skipper, was reaping the full benefit of it. Under the snuggest of canvas, simply a few hammocks stopped on to the weather after-shrouds, with every spar and boat and gun well lashed or cleated—everything, in short, well secured for storm—the little boat lay to, looking well up into the wind and bowing to the enormous foam-crested and marbled green and blue billows which came booming toward us, apparently bound to overwhelm, until, with their crests higher than our mastheads and so near as to shut from view all else, the advance slope would slide under our forefoot. Lifted by the solid water, like a boat in a lock, we would rise till at the very summit. Then the crest would divide and go rushing by, as, with our bow pointing downward, we too would rush down into the great valley, comfortably and gracefully as a gull, but not so dry; for, although no green water came on board, on either side the combers gushed in, flooding our decks a foot or more deep, just enough, as the sailors said, to "wash her face and keep her sweet," for she soon cleared herself.

I often wonder now if the little Aroostook, a "ninety-day gunboat" of but three hundred tons, was in reality the daisy of a sea boat that I then thought, and still think her, always ready, when called on properly, to respond; tack in a light wind, wearing in a gale, scudding or lying to in first-class style; or, if she owes her place in my regard and memory to the fact that she was my first command, and that younger then by half my lift time, I had more confidence both in ship and skipper than now. I very much doubt, if the prospect of going to China in a boat of her size were now before me, that I would be able to muster the enthusiasm and zeal which then made of the trip and prospect a delight.

Although even a moderate gale will get up off the Cape a high sea, and a strong sea one of the highest, yet neither the gale nor resulting sea are as dangerous as lesser ones in some other localities. The gales, especially to the westward of the Cape, are "honest ones," blowing generally quite steadily from one direction, and not liable to go back on a luckless mariner, flanking and driving his helpless craft back over a troubled path; and the seas, though fearfully high, are comparatively harmless giants, long and regular, grand and stately in their progress. They

are not so dangerous as half the wind will in half the time pile up from two or three directions at once in say our little picnic ground off Hatteras, in the Gulf Stream, with a southeaster transforming itself into a northeaster, which transformation scene will, I guarantee, excite more emotion, physical and mental, than can Good Hope at its worst. I speak feelingly and I trust with due respect of Hatteras. The strains and bruises which came to me in a five days' circus in that charming spot this spring are still fresh in my memory. Lying to with a northeast wind blowing against the current and at the same time engaged in a fracas across our hull with the high seas got up by its predecessor, sending its own seas across us, over us and through us, and apparently watching a chance when the old sea has given us a good hit on our lee quarter, forcing the stern up and head off, to send an extra-sized and ugly messenger to send us off wallowing into the trough, then both hammering together and rocking us in the cradle of the deep, until it remains an open question which side, the lee or weather, scoops up the most water as we roll; and which set of boats or bulwarks goes first becomes a problem—a few days of this, with constant cold drenching, and a diet of sardines, hard tack, and other food needing no cooking, for with sea water instead of hot coal filling the galley furnace, cooking becomes one of the lost arts—are quite enough to dispel all romantic notions in regard to "a life on the ocean wave," and to fully impress one with the good sense in the lines—

"If Bermuda let you pass,
Then look out for Hatteras."

But off Good Hope the chances of having the wind with and not against the current are fair.

The Agullas current runs from the eastward and it is bordered by reflex currents. Thus with a little luck in adjusting the latitude we can ride out quite a heavy blow with tolerable comfort and with but little risks of sudden shifts, of collisions with unlighted coasters or of driving on to a lee shore.

For three days we had been bucking against the head wind, each day our noon's position indicating less and less success; and as we gained in distance the wind gained in strength.

We were forty odd days out from Rio and mess stores were getting uncomfortably low, the coops had been empty a fortnight and the few remaining eggs did not resemble Cæsar's wife and but one ambition animated, one thought possessed us—to get around the Cape—for at that time, before the breakwater was completed, Table Bay, fully open to the southeasters, was not to be thought of and Simons Bay was our objective point and from it Cape Town was easily accessible.

Aside from the rest and comfort that any port would, after so long a trip afford, Cape Town had for us attractions peculiarly its own; glorious four-in-hand drives at a gallop over the smoothest of roads, and through the grandest of scenery to Wynberg, Stellensbosch and the far-famed vineyards of Constantia; hunting trips among the mountains, where with lions a possibility, and ostriches, jackals and monkeys a probability, there was a certainty of at least something out of the common, for to all but myself and one other, South Africa was *terra incognita*, and the proverbial English sportsman's views as to the chances of procuring a few buffalo in Broadway were but typical of the Aroostook's mess *in re* South Africa; and even I, who had been there, after having incautiously admitted that I had not been hunting, was unable to cool off the heat I had started, by account of a large freshly-killed lion, which one morning I saw stretched on a low cart and drawn by at least a dozen span of oxen into the city. If within two days of the market place the Hottentots could kill such game, why not we as well?

And there were many other potent reasons, good dinners at Widdon's Hotel, where Cape mutton, furnished by the broadest of broad-tailed sheep, should be but one of the many good things; dinner parties at the club and mess, balls and picnics, all in the immediate future.

In addition to all of these jolly prospects, there was another strong incentive to impatience during enforced idleness. We were racing.

Starting at about the same time with ourselves, two other "90-day gunboats," the Unadilla and the Penobscot, were also on their route to China, and the first one of us to double the Cape would become the pioneer of all future gunboats, so there was, we thought, fame to be won. Well, we won it, for we were first around and first to reach China, and somehow it did not seem to impress any one but ourselves and the defeated.

That night our chances looked gloomy. I could imagine the other boats tearing along seven or eight knots perhaps (full speed in those days) and we just marking time, if indeed we were not losing ground, for if a little further south than we thought, the current was carrying us to the westward, and we had been three days running on dead reckoning, except for an altitude near noon that day, not very valuable at the best, and ours was not of the best with rolling country instead of a plain to furnish horizon, the navigator clinging with one arm around a backstay while he took snap shots at a brightish spot supposed to be the sun, stopping at times to swear a little as he wiped the spray drops from the mirrors; there were some chances that it would hardly rate as good. Such as it was, the result indicated that we were somewhat south of the charted position, hence probably to the westward also.

A westerly set was not what we wanted and to push on was. But as the figures representing "coal expended" were looming up, while those of "coal on hand" were dwindling most seriously, I concluded that we might as well hold on, and if we gained no distance we could save coal. So bringing her by the wind, we snugged her as described, and amused ourselves contemplating the prospect. She lay nicely, not a bucketful of green water came aboard, although often a baffled comber would spit at us spitefully and drench all in its wake with spray. But that didn't bother us, the water was not cold, oil skins enveloped us, and we were all more or less wet anyway and cared little for an extra ducking.

Nothing occurring on board ship excites half so much hilarity as the good drenching of a few, generally cooks or coal heavers, coming on deck for a bit of fresh air, and stowing themselves in some tempting unoccupied spot forward. And a bit of danger mixed in does not destroy the flavor.

I have seen both watches hard at work in a heavy gale rigging a sea anchor, one of the last resorts, to be used only if engine or steering gear breaks down; to be launched when all else fails to keep us head to and out of the trough. The launching, a perilous task, and the entire situation so grave and serious that its equivalent on shore would blanch faces and cow brave men. I have seen them scream with laughter when dashed in all directions from their work by a comber, and come up skylarking to complete their task, every mother's son of them endeavoring to outvie his shipmates with real or apparent indifference to danger. Sailors are curious animals.

With everything snug and comfortable, we had spent that afternoon trolling for albatrosses, great numbers of which had for several days been following us, and we had enjoyed rare sport.

"And a good south wind sprang up behind,
The albatross did follow;
And every day, for food or play,
Came to the mariner's hallo."

Our albatrosses came for the food, but the play part of the business was ours. Accompanied by hosts of other sea fowl, gulls, terns, cape hens, cape pigeons, boobys, bosus, mollymanks and stormy petrel; they had cruised constantly in our wake, swooping, now and then, in screaming bunches at some food fragments drifting astern. It seems a curious instinct that causes these fowl always to betray themselves by screaming whenever they discover a prize, thus attracting the entire flock, which rush in for a share, and ten to one the finder loses his dinner, unless it is of size suitable for instantaneous swallowing; and while the gonies chase the prize bearer and try to tear away the prize, the smaller birds hover beneath and in fragments get the most of it. It is also curious to note how soon they learn our meal hours. The corporal's guard at six bells was by eight bells swollen to a regiment, and thence till two bells (1 P. M.), when the mess cooks had finished cleaning their gear, and the bonanza in the head, of pork scraps, slush, beans, hard tack and scouse had ceased to yield dividends, there was a motley and noisy gathering astern, a pretty sight, to be long remembered. At times two or three cooks would simultaneously empty their pails, then for a time we would be deserted and for several miles unescorted; then one by one they would overtake us, and rendered bold by impunity, eager for more, would approach even to touching distance (I have seen one hit with a boathook by a man in the stern boat), and frequently fly over our deck, and while just above us peer down with their heads sidewise like a crow peeking into a jar. After we had hove to, we were never left alone, and then the fun began.

Trolling for albatross is not so simple a matter as it would seem from description, and saving the bird alive when hooked is a very difficult feat. Our gear was simple; a long strong line, a big strong hook, a slice of pork rind, the stronger the better, and a float of cork (a slab from an old-fashioned life preserver is just the thing). The baited hook is floated two or three inches under the surface. As a pot of refuse came drifting under the counter, we "skillfully cast our fly into the pool" of grease, and as it cleaved the birds would come rushing, driving away the lesser fry, and settle; always making a curve to leeward, rounding to head to wind, and heaving aback their immense wings, backing hard with their paddles as they touched water, they would make a beautiful flying move and strike the right spot every time. I never saw one attempt to feed flying; they moored, furled sail and piped to dinner.

Among the tid bits our combination had its chance, and when dipped for then came anxious times, for if, through any cause, our line should tauten while the bird s head was under water, he would, if he could, let go; if he could not, that head would never come up again, and we had but to haul in by main strength a drowned bird. And with the falling off and coming to of the ship, the weight of the line and inexperience, there were lots of chances for it to tauten. The game was to keep all slack until, with head stretched up, the bird, bothered by the float and perhaps feeling a prick from the hook, would attempt first to disgorge it, and failing in this, would try to get away by flight. This was not an easy matter, though, for they cannot rise without a preliminary paddling, flapping rush to windward, and during that rush there was new danger to us or him of escape or death. We metaphorically "lowered our tips."

Once in the air—well, just imagine yourself playing a fish 12ft. long at an angle upward of perhaps 30° or 40° to the accompaniment of a medley of screams and rushes from his mates, who would not cease their apparent attacks upon the hampered prisoner until he was well down and in over the taffrail. Landing him was another little circus, the nearer he came the wilder he got and the stronger he pulled. Then when he did come down, it was, "Stand clear!" for with wing strokes that would easily break a leg and most savage bites from a mandible 10in. long, he for a time had us almost as much as we had him. Very soon though, ancient mariner as he was, he would have to pay the usual penalty of a first trip on a vessel, *i. e.*, become thoroughly sea sick. The bird would vomit the entire contents of his stomach, a greasy mess, then settle down with half closed eyes and sprawling legs into a sulky, stupid, apparently inert mass—not so stupid though as to fail to quickly notice and strike sharply at the legs of any adventurous tar coming within distance; and if he once got hold he would hang on like a bulldog. As the biting apparatus is from 8 to 10in. long, with corresponding gape, sharp-edged and with powerful muscles, a bite was to be avoided; and to get the hook out was in consequence an adventure. Our method was to first poke at him with a broom or squillgee handle. This he would instantly seize and crush and cut through half its thickness. Then we put a running bowline around his neck, hauled taut and hove the ends around and over the handle and we had him gagged, with jaws nearly out of action; a paint swab soon supplemented the gag; then a lot of men grabbed any and everywhere to hold down the pinions; then out hook, clear away everything and stand clear. This second struggle always produced a second fit of seasickness.

We killed none of those thus captured alive; after we had had our fun out of him we would release the prisoner. To set him free was not so simple a matter either; for unable to rise from the water without difficulty, from our deck it was an impossibility; and it was necessary to carry our prize to the rail and pitch him overboard.

To blanket, hold, carry and let go (without losing the blanket) a fifty-pound, struggling, biting bird, over wet, slippery and jumping deck, was no child's play; but it was just nice enough sport, with spice of danger, to be thoroughly enjoyed by Jack, and the unlucky ones who did get nipped or who tumbled were laughed at for sympathy.

One day, while contemplating one of our prisoners, I overheard a funny soliloquy. Among our crew was an unconscious droll, one of those odd creatures who, without knowing it, was always funny. Thompson, a son of Erin, was the cook of No. 1 mess, in which capacity he kept Jimmy Legs (the master-at-arms) in a constant state of eruption. "Bricktop," that was his sobriquet, was a long, lean, red-headed, putty-faced, freckled, pimpled and raw-lipped specimen, always in a scrape, but immensely popular, for without meaning to be so, or even knowing that he was so gifted, he was a very droll man. On this occasion, regardless of the call back of the master-at-arms, he had dropped his scrubbing brush, and accoutred as he was in a torn and dirty sleeveless red undershirt, and an abbreviated pair of duck trousers, rushed from the berth to the quarterdeck to see what the excitement was about; and bare-headed, bare-armed and bare-legged, stood well to the front, arms folded, and taking in the prize—a shining, glowing study in pink, red and yellow—and thus in excited tones: "Howly Moses, d'ye mind the say goose! D'ye mind his legs, they're contagious to his body! an' his bill, 'tis worse nor an attorney's, an' phwat a fut he has, all hell wouldn't thrip him up. Blessed mither, sure he's the devil's own chicken."

By this time the enraged master-at-arms had collared him, and while ignominiously marching him below, was cheered by the roars of laughter that "Brick's" soliloquy had produced.

All sorts of curios were furnished by the drowned ones; some of the quills were over two feet long. The men skinned the feet and legs for pouches, made pillows of the feathers, sea pie of the flesh, and scrimshawed the bills and heads as souvenirs for their sweethearts. We caught, I think, eight.

That evening I had made all preparations for a comfortable night out, enveloped in oil skins and rubber, with back braced against the weather bulwarks, and well protected by them and our lying-to hammock, I had fitted myself into the coil of the throat halliards, and dozing at intervals watched at others, the wind, sea, weather, helm, spars, etc. I was disturbed from a nap by a thump on the deck by my side and a fluttering. Calling the Quartermaster he responded with a deck lantern, and we searched for the cause, which we found in the lee waterways—a wounded, gasping, stormy petrel.

Evidently the bird had been disturbed by us, and perhaps, dazzled by our lights, had come in collision with some part of our rigging, for its wing was broken and it

was otherwise bruised. Naturally I picked it up, and then came the question what to do with it. The simplest and most human course was to kill and "put it out of its misery." That one does with little compunction, although it is far from a pleasant duty when one wings or otherwise wounds a bird. But this was a peculiar case. The bird was a petrel, a "Mother Carey's chicken," and it was blowing hard. I am not a very superstitious man, yet I confess that I did not like to do it; my suggestion to the quartermaster was not responded to in a very zealous manner.

I do not think that he, any more than myself, gave full faith to the views attributed in both prose and poem, to sailors in regard to the probable nature of this bird and the probable ill-fortune that would follow its slayer.

For that matter I don't believe that I ever did know a real sailor that did fully believe that in these little birds are sheltered the souls of defunct sailors who, through sundry indiscretions, have forfeited their rights to a snug berth in Fiddler's Green, with free rum, tobacco and sweethearts, and are confined in Davy Jones's lockers, to be given in this form and under the recognizances of Mother Carey, liberty for an indefinite period, their time to be occupied in a constant hunt for rations, with never a watch below.

Still, I suppose we both had it to some extent. I think that if my kitten had, while I was cogitating, left her snug berth in my bunk and joined us, I should have meanly put that bird where I had found it and she could see it, and claimed that "it was the cat."

Finally I concluded that even a petrel would, with but one wing, one eye, and general demoralization, be better off dead than alive, especially in a gale of wind and hundreds of miles from shore, and I killed him. And the consequences of this act still affect me, and the readers of FOREST AND STREAM, for this letter, written a score of years after, is one of them. How little I thought that this apparently unimportant act would result in making for me good friends, giving to me good dinners, and to the world a very rare and valuable specimen. Thus it was. I had an all night up before me with nothing to do unless some unforeseen emergency arose. I had been studying a little book and trying to learn from it how to skin, prepare and preserve birds, and this bird gave me an opportunity to practice; it was a subject, in fact. For several hours I passed my time in the effort to get it ready for stuffing. It was my first attempt, and when finished I threw it in a locker and forgot all about it.

The next day the wind and sea moderated, and not long after we had doubled the Cape and anchored in Simons Bay, whence to Table Bay and Cape Town it is but a short and pleasant drive across country, and as soon as I could get away I went over. I had been there often, had lots of friends, and a good time was in anticipation. I visited the South African Museum, anxious to see the only extant specimen of the dodo and its egg.

At the museum I was most politely received and cicerroned by the curator, Mr. Edgar Layard, brother of the famed explorer of Nineveh. Showing me around, we came to a great case containing quantities of petrels of many varieties. Naturally I looked for one like mine, of which I was now for the first time reminded. I saw none just like it, and mentioned the fact to Mr. Layard. He became at once greatly interested, and began a most eager examination, in which I very much fear that, from a scientific point of view, I failed badly. I had not noticed much about my bird, but stuck to it that I could see none like it in the case: and Mr. Layard's excitement developed into an enthusiasm that I had then never seen equalled, though since my experience with the professors on the Bluelight dredging trips has furnished similar exhibitions. I firmly declined to admit that by any possibility the pure white of my bird's belly was either ornamented or disfigured by a single black feather, let alone a "stripe." This, by the way, was about the only point upon which I was sure, and this certainly was due to the fact that, through want of skill and experience, I had badly soiled the white belly with blood, and had wasted considerable time endeavoring, with water, chalk and pipe clay, to restore the primitive purity. This I told him, and this convinced him. Seizing both of my hands, and I verily believe coming within an ace of embracing me, he shouted, "Upon my word, my dear fellow, I believe you have secured a *leucogaster!* Where is it? Can I see it? Would you be willing on any terms to part with it?" and more to that effect.

Enthusiasm is contagious. I began to have it myself and to wonder where I had put that bird skin. When I told him that it was somewhere in my cabin, that the museum was welcome to it, but that I was a little apprehensive that Signor Jose da Cousta, who was my steward, might have taken the opportunity afforded by my absence to clean house and might have thrown it away, his anxiety was painful, and with my assent he at once telegraphed in my name, and I that evening wrote Joseph to spare that bird and send it over.

The next day it came, and I was nearly as impatient (judging from my act) as was the scientist. Immediately upon receipt of the package (I was at the time enjoying the society and voice of a charming young South African lady, singing to me the, to me, new song, "Pas de la rhone que nous,") I started for the museum, was met at the door by Mr. Layard who claimed tha the had passed a sleepless night; the possibilities of Joseph's failing had broken him all up. I, too, had passed a sleepless night and so I told him, but not at first the cause—a jolly little dance that lasted till the small hours. The joy, excitement and enthusiasm of yesterday were but lethargy, when compared with the sensations manifested when with trembling hands the package was undone and with trembling voice my friend announced, "It is, IT IS, a *Leucogaster!*" and at that shout there gathered other learned and scientific men and collectors, some wise on butterflies and some on bees.

A great book of magnificently colored plates of the birds of South Africa was produced, and life-size was seen a portrait of my bird, and under it the legend: "But two specimens of this very rare bird have been obtained, both by Sir George Gray, Governor of the Colony. One was presented by him to the British Museum, the other retained in his collection."

Could and would I part with it? Would I think £10 an equivalent?

I declined the money offer, tempting as it was in those days, for the dance and extras had rather depleted my purse; and presented the bird to the museum, Mr. Layard, however, insisting upon my acceptance of a few choice hen turkeys to take to sea with me, and a good part of another which I that day partook of at his hospitable table.

Some years after there came by mail to me a book. It was a copy of the "Catalogue of the Birds of South Africa." On its fly leaf the compliments of its author, Mr. Layard, and on page 358 the description which has formed the text of this discourse. I now send it to FOREST AND STREAM with my compliments. PISECO.

"HA HA FLY."

I THINK it is the wise, witty and wicked Henry Heine who says the Jews persecuted and hunted his ancestors so much that he inherited a love of hunting himself. My love of the pleasures of forest and stream accompanies the early but fond recollection of the brier patches and woods of Indiana where I was wont to pursue the fugitive cottontail every Saturday during my college days, and where I was ever ready to lay aside "Butler's Analogy of Revealed Religion," or the *Pons asinorum*, for a day with a rifle among the gray and black squirrels in old Jefferson county, in the Hoosier State, as long ago as 1852, and I would be loth to asseverate that at fifty-three I could cause a rifle ball to impinge upon and impale a squirrel's eye as well as I could thirty-three years ago, when I was a boy. And as this is only a brief, unambitious rambling and gossiping sketch of a day's gunning, let me here express my joy at the forthcoming publication, through the Forest and Stream Publishing Company, of "Nessmuk's" poems. The grand old man whom I have joyfully followed with his "duffle" and his light canoe from Punta Rassa, Florida, all the way up to the interior fastnesses of the Adirondack woods, can get more good sense and more fun and frolic out of the woods than any man in America. And he translates the unwritten laws as well as the joys of the forest, and of the deep sea, too, better than any disciple of good old Izaak Walton it has ever been my good fortune to follow with mind and heart and imagination.

"Nessmuk" sent me a copy of his poem, recently written, entitled: "The Joys of ye Granger," and it is as full of his characteristic genius as the "Arkansas Idyl," lately printed in our own FOREST AND STREAM. It was Dean Swift who said "Only a man of genius could write an interesting sketch on the subject of a broomstick;" and "Nessmuk" almost casts the halo of romance around the form of "Ye Granger's Son," as he feeds the brindle bull or takes care of the "Darby Ram," and then lazily swings himself on the old-fashioned farmyard gate.

"Nessmuk" never misses in his studies of nature what N. P. Willis calls "the reluctant, hiding, best word," and some of his sentences are poems, as with the same permeating and subtle love of nature, in her various moods, he paints in immortal colors scenes where

> "The May sun sheds an amber light
> The new-leaved woods and lawns between."

But this is only preliminary to my funny recollections of an æsthetic day, with a double-barreled shotgun, among the rabbits with Senator George Handy Smith and Magistrate James Brown, of the Twenty-sixth Ward:

The portly Senator, who is President *pro tem.* of the Pennsylvania Senate, is a close friend of that bright, lovable and genial gentleman, M. Stanley Quay, the great piscator, who, it is well understood, is the coming man to wear the Senatorial purple for Pennsylvania at Washington, after the 4th of March *proximo*. We call the President *pro tem.* the Lord Chesterfield of the Senate, and as a boy he had a good deal of the blood of "old Virginia never tire" in him, and the rod and gun were early household words and joys to our elegant but somewhat adipose friend and statesman.

The world and politics have dealt tenderly with "Gentleman George," and he had long been promising the Scribe and Magistrate Brown that we should go to his country seat in Montgomery county, and bag a dozen rabbits. But the serious question before the House was "where should we get a good rabbit dog?" A happy thought struck the Senator from the Twenty-sixth Ward We called on Dr. Parmenter in our Division, who assured us that he had the finest beagle in the land in his cellar and in truth his cellar was "full." "But," said the Teutonic doctor, "while he catch the rabbit in the open field easy, when you say 'Ha! ha! Fly,' the dog he run away with avidity, so, Senator, you must not lose your eye on him yet."

After extremely moderate libations of Bohemian beer and the warmest assurances as to the safety and certainty with which the beagle would chase a rabbit to his death on the greensward, the gastronomic and somewhat Rabelaisian Senator asked that the beagle should be shown up by the hospitable Dr. Parmenter.

The Doctor, after exhibiting his Parker gun of marvellous excellence, produced the dog in a leash.

And I am bound to say that a more furtive-looking beagle hound I never gazed upon; but one more bottle of beer satisfied the Senator that we had "corralled" on to a prize in dog flesh, and that not a single rabbit would survive our aggressive and sporadic hunt, with three guns, unlimited cartridges, and a lunch which, when the gastronomic George had packed it in a capacious basket, would have made Lucullus grow green with envy.

I sighed when I saw this display of edibles and bibables, good enough for Pantagruel and voluminous enough for the paunch of Pantagruel himself, made me doubt whether George, the Senator, meant anything other than an æsthetic outing. I sighed and said, looking at the well-filled lunch basket, plethoric to the bursting point, "It is painfully evident to me, Senator, that you mean to sit on the back porch while Magistrate Brown, myself and Ha Ha Fly (the Teutonic-Parmenter dog) drive the cottontails in front of you. Are you guilty, O noble Roman?"

Senator George denied this soft impeachment, asseverating that as a Virginia gentleman he was "a gunner from way back," and that the lunch was only a secondary consideration, undeserving mention, his objective point being "rabbits." But he admitted that for the first hour he and farmer Terry, who had met us at the station, would guard the lunch basket, while Brown and myself with Shoo-fly, as he called the dog, could drive out the reluctant Bre'er Rabbit, close to the piazza! We consented to this arrangement, only stipulating that the portly Senator should not devour all the cold beefsteak or the crisp celery till we came back and reported progress with Ha Ha Fly.

I took one end of the string, the other end being securely attached to Dr. Parmenter's Ha Ha Fly. Judge Brown went pecking and poking with his gun into every fence corner, brier bush and pile of fence rails visible to the naked eye, while the dog, looking as if he had been fed on cedar shavings for two months, was totally oblivious to his surroundings, only semi-occasionally looking back (like Lot's wife, hankering for—salt), toward Senator Smith and the back piazza, where the old political "war horse" sat, smoking a fragrant Cubana, but with a mischievous twinkle in the left-hand corner of his right eye!

The Senator had been positive that the rabbits were abundant, but that the safety of the lunch basket would require his attention for one hour.

He said the game protective society of Montgomery had planted out a dozen rabbits in the spring, and from the cottontail's well-known fecundity, he had reason to think there were about 444 rabbits in good position on this 100-acre farm.

"Judge" Brown assured me "that Senator George Handy Smith, for a man who had held office sixteen years, consecutively, was an eminently truthful man." Could I doubt such a candid statement? But being a born doubter I said to myself, "*Cui quomodo quibus auxillis* is it that the demnition rabbits don't show up?"

"Hist," said the enthusiastic Brown, "I see a cottontail in the fence corner. Shoot him on the spot."

I looked scornfully at the judicial-minded Brown as if to say, "We are not the kind of sportsmen who kill anything on the ground."

With that palpable hit I took off Ha Ha Fly's leash and led him up to the rabbitt in the fence corner.

Ha ha Fly only looked embarrassed, and I grew hot as I said to Brown, "This is the stupidest dog I ever saw. Ha ha Fly must be the latest joke of the Senator from the Twenty-sixth Ward." Finally, I kicked up the rabbit and unloosed the Parmenter-Teutonic but seedy-looking beagle.

He took one mournful look at me, made no vocal sign, but started full tilt after the rabbit, now 50 feet ahead. Strange sequel! From that hour to this neither Ha ha Fly nor the rabbit have been seen in Montgomery county. We peeked around for another full hour intent on game. Then Judge Brown gave me one despairing look and said, "We can't do much with rabbits without a dog." I concurred with the "court," but I insisted that that was the only rabbit in Montgomery county, and had been chased and shot at so much that it was probably gun shy.

Still, the Judge prodded all likely looking brier patches and fence corners for the supposed reluctant and nest hiding rabbit. Not one could be induced to show up; not even a "mountain partridge." We both grew darkly

suspicious of the Senator from the Twenty-sixth, and Brown cautiously suggested that the good "old man" had been playing "roots" on us. To this I demurred, as the Senator, relying on the fecundity of the average rabbit, really believed there were 444 rabbits on his country place and within reach.

We stood not upon the order of our going, but hastening back to the piazza, as the sun had long ago passed the zenith; and sure enough there was the magisterial Senator, reading the latest "Daudet," the smoke artistically curling above his head, and before him spread an appetizing lunch which Mynhere Van Tassel might have rejoiced to see and taste on that memorable occasion when kindly Minerva, Knickerbocker says, provided a couch for Van Tassel on the greensward after a "full" dinner. That lunch disappeared like the contents of an ambitious politician's pocket book on an election morn. The Senator sadly drew out his check book and filled out a check for $100, as he feared Dr. Parmenter would demand Ha Ha Fly, or what the negro called "a squidulent," when we got home. The Senator believed he had been grossly deceived by the Game Protective Society of Montgomery county, and disbelieved in the fecundity of the rabbit or that the cottontail habitually "breeded every month," as the Game Protective Society asserted.

The dinner made us forget our bad luck, and Terry, the farmer, devoured his share of the beefsteak on a Friday, albeit Farmer Terry was a good Catholic; but we didn't have the heart to stop his good digestion, which clearly waited on appetite. The Senator says next year there will be more rabbits and better beagles. J. M. S.

LEARNING A LESSON.

ONE morning in October a few years ago, after nine months of careful training of a young Irish setter, I set out to hunt ducks. I had great faith in my dog; he was of excellent strain, had proved tractable and intelligent and was a good retriever, which I particularly desired to have, being very fond of duck shooting. I had started early, and soon after daylight was passing through a piece of woods on the shore of the river along which I was hunting, when a large bird flew over just above the treetops. Without stopping to determine what it was I brought the gun to my shoulder and fired, and the large bird fell plump into the river. In an instant my dog was in the water after the game. When I reached the bank, having to push through some heavy undergrowth, I saw him in contest with the bird, and at one moment drawn completely under water in the struggle.

The large bird was a bald eagle, slightly wounded in one wing. He had grappled the setter, and the setter, surprised and frightened, broke loose and swam rapidly to shore. I shot the eagle, and at a sandbar a short distance below brought him out and showed the setter he was no longer to be feared.

A half mile further on I killed two ducks within a rod or two of shore, and told the setter to bring them to me. He refused; and no amount of coaxing could induce him to go or stay near them, though I was gentle with him and held the ducks near his nose after I had retrieved them myself. To cut the story short my dog was ruined, and months of careful training went for naught, through the mistake of a moment.

Young gentlemen, and others, too, for that matter, may learn a lesson from my misfortune, and I put it on record for their guidance. One point to be remembered is that it is unsportsmanlike and often discreditable to shoot at everything that flies over, or comes within range of your gun. J. C. B.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

A MOOSE HUNT.

ALL day we traveled up a steep ascent,
And over barrens wrapped in fine, crisp snow
Till evening came, and then prepared our camp
Beneath the shelter of the silent firs,
Whose spreading limbs almost obscured the sky.
Our camp completed, some, with sturdy strokes
That started Echo from her frozen caves
Amid the mountains, felled the groaning trees;
Some peeled the bark for fire, some water brought,
While some prepared the couch. Our labor o'er,
Before the glowing fire whose kindling blaze
Coiled like a serpent round the frosty logs,
We circling sat and ate our rude repast,
Bread, meat and tea. Smile not, ye epicures!
Your dainty palates ne'er enjoyed repast
As sweet as ours; for hunger seasoned all
With sauces richer than the choicest spice
From India's sun-kissed land. Our supper o'er,
Our pipes produced, attention on each face,
We silent sat and heard our guide relate
How, near this spot, some twenty years agone
He found a yard, and ere the evening came
Had killed his seven moose, with how and where,
Description of the cows, the calves, the bulls,
The weight of each, the number shots he fired,
The distance of each shot, each shot's effect.
Till, half the camp asleep, he slumbered too,
And dreamed the hunt again. Then 'neath the stars
With solitude and nature all around,
Tired eyelids slept fatigue and care away;
Till o'er the distant mount that towered high,
Like a huge cloud in the keen eastern air,
The kindling dawn appeared; and ere the sun
Had reached the distant mountain's topmost height,
We had our moose killed and prepared for home.

CAPE BRETON, Nova Scotia. HENRY E. BAKER.

Natural History.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

LONG ISLAND BIRD NOTES.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In looking over my bird notes the other evening, I came across a few records for Long Island which I do not think have ever been printed and which may possibly interest some of your readers,

Tringa maritima—Purple Sandpiper.—On Nov. 22, 1876, Mr. James Remsen shot a specimen of this rare sandpiper at Westhampton, Suffolk county, L. I. The bird was the only one seen, and was killed as it flew across the duck decoys. I happened to be staying at the same house with Mr. Remsen, and he presented the bird to me. I had no difficulty in identifying it, as I had a specimen of the species in my collection, and appreciating its value as a local specimen, I carefully prepared it for skinning by filling throat and nostrils with cotton and expressed it with a basket of ducks to my home. On my arrival at home two days afterward, my disappointment can be imagined when I found that an over-zealous domestic had carefully plucked and prepared the bird for broiling. I have not had the good fortune to secure another Long Island specimen since that time. J. P. Giraud, in his "Birds of Long Island," says: "This species I have never met with, and from my own observations of its habits and customs I know nothing. On the shore of Long Island it is exceedingly rare."

Somateria dresseri—American Eider.—On Nov. 29, 1879, two eider ducks, presumably of this variety, were shot in Flushing Bay by a local gunner.

Oceanites oceanicus—Wilson's Petrel.—On Aug. 7, 1881, Mr. O. B. Smith, of Brooklyn, shot a specimen of this petrel on Long Island Sound near Sand's Point, Queens county. The bird was mounted, and I had the pleasure of examining and identifying it in Mr. Smith's office, where it now is.

Nyctala acadica—Saw-whet Owl.—On Nov. 4, 1884, I shot a female of this variety near Flushing, Queens county. ROBERT B. LAWRENCE.

A SNOWY OWL was shot by a correspondent G. B. H., at Fernwood, Ill., Nov. 29.

Game Bag and Gun.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

WESTERN GAME NOTES.

EAST SAGINAW, Dec. 14.—I noticed in last week's issue of the FOREST AND STREAM that my friend John Davidson tells of the brief visit he made to East Saginaw, and the sport he had with the ruffed grouse. I heartily agree with him that no nobler game bird exists than our grouse, and that it requires a dog of exceptionally good qualities as well as a man that is a quick shot and above the average to make a creditable bag on this game.

The shooting has been very good this year, myself and a friend bagging from eighteen to twenty-two or three birds in a day's shoot a number of times, and taking into consideration that we have a city here of fifty thousand inhabitants, and going out in the morning and coming back at night and making a bag of this kind I think is all one can desire. The weather has been glorious. The ideal October days have lasted well through November. What I have to complain of is the merciless slaughter of the pot-hunters. For those who shoot for market and market alone, I think are to be classed as such. I think it is safe to say that upward of ten thousand birds have been shipped out of the Saginaw valley to market, and this must necessarily destroy our shooting before long. Every time these fellows see a bird, whether it is in a tree or on the ground or gets up before the dog, the largest thing he sees is the almighty dollar, and that is what he shoots for and that alone, and besides they carry it to such an extent that they go every day that it does not storm. We may in the fall see some particular cover where, after the leaves get off and the proper time comes, one expects to go out and take a day's recreation (for a business man these days are limited and do not come as often as they should), and after all preparations are made and one has gone through the keenest anticipations he finds hopes are dashed and it is only a straggling bird now and then that the cover produces. You learn only too late that the birds are gone to market.

Several of your correspondents have made mention of the snowy owl this fall. Owls have been extremely numerous with us this season. Wm. Richter, the taxidermist here, who has a State reputation for the quality of his work in mounting deer heads and birds, informs me that he has so far put up eighty-five owls, and about three-quarters of them have been white ones. This is very unusual, for if half a dozen are brought in during the fall and winter months it is as much as we expect.

Your correspondent from Bismarck, Dakota, says he is surprised that none of the parties visiting that section this fall goose shooting have reported their luck, and makes mention of one party killing about 600 birds. I rather think he must refer to the annual pilgrimage made by the East Saginaw party. I have been for the past four years out there each fall, and this year about Oct. 1 with seven friends made up a party in the good car "City of Saginaw" (which belongs to our hunting club) taking along our cook and porter, and spent two weeks of solid enjoyment in this paradise of water fowl. We killed 511 geese in six days shooting, besides getting a number of ducks, sandhill crane and sharp-tailed grouse. One day we had exceptionally good luck, bagging 165 geese, 76 of them being killed by myself and one other. This may seem to some of your readers unnecessary slaughter, and the question will be asked what could we do with all this game? To such I will say that not one bird was wasted. What we could not eat and give to our friends in the West we brought home and distributed to our friends here. A hard freeze coming on about three days before we left froze our birds solid, and we built a big crate on the rear platform of the car that held 200 geese, and our ice box underneath held nearly as many more.

We created quite an excitement on the way. At every little place where our car stopped for a few moments a crowd of the curious would gather around and make comments. I brought home an excellent specimen of what I suppose to be the blue goose, as it is a rich slate color all over except on the under side of the head and throat, which is white. I had it nicely mounted, together with other specimens, and prize it very highly.

We contemplate having a re-union of the party just before Christmas, and have written to the absent members to see if they can come. They are R. D. Schultz, of Ranesville, O., and Gen. E. S. Jackson, of the British army, at present residing in Canada, whom I had the good fortune to meet on the Cascapedia River last summer, as I was one of the party of which he and Mr. Wells were members, where we spent several weeks with the salmon and trout.

If the opportunity presents itself before long, I will give you a little sketch of a camping expedition which three of the fraternity indulged in a few weeks ago, and relate how one of the members got lost and inquired for "Section 37." W. B. MERSHON.

BELGIAN HARES AND GRIZZLY BEARS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In FOREST AND STREAM for Dec. 16, "A. C. H." asks whether it would be advisable for him to introduce Belgian hares into Maine. The experiment would certainly be worth trying if your correspondent will import a large number of the animals and turn them loose in a locality which is suitable for them. In many European towns the hares are a staple article of food, and although I am an "ardent partisan" on the subject of the superiority of things American, I must say that the European hare far excels any of our own species as far as table qualities are concerned. They breed once a month only when chased by hoop snakes, but nevertheless they are prolific breeders and will multiply rapidly where food is abundant. There would be no danger of an over supply, because they are too valuable for market purposes. I am afraid that the Maine snows will be rather too deep for these hares, as they are ground feeders, and do not leave the open fields until they are driven into the woods by the severest weather. It is said that they rapidly become emaciated when confined to the woods. I have killed these hares in Denmark in the middle of winter, and have found them very fat at that season of the year. But the snowfall of that northern land is not nearly so great as it is in Maine. Young hares that are hardly bigger than a minute are able to keep fat so long as they can feed on grasses, no matter what the temperature may do with their thermometers.

"Speaking of corns, how is your grandmother?" Four of us have made arrangements to spend a month among the grizzly bears next year and we want to hear about the advantages or disadvantages of the explosive bullet when used for the purpose of discouraging the animal in question. We should like very much to hear from men who have had actual practical experience. We are under the impression that an explosive bullet No. 50 fired from a Sharps rifle would confuse a grizzly so that he could not fight rapidly or with any precision of movement, and that we could then put in solid bullets whenever a good opening for business offered. We are all accustomed to hunting large game and two of the party have just returned from a bear trip in Montana and Idaho, but none of us have ever used the explosive bullet. We shall start out with the avowed purpose of making a record of grizzlies and wish to be as well fortified as possible.

Let us have testimony on the subject of explosive bullets of small caliber—.45 or.50—and their effects when used on large and dangerous game. MARK WEST.

NEW YORK.

SUMMER WOODCOCK SHOOTING.—Tompkins county, N. Y.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The communication published in FOREST AND STREAM of the 9th inst., in which the abolishment of summer woodcock shooting is suggested, meets with the warm approval of sportsmen generally. Indeed, I have failed to hear, after a pretty thorough discussion with many of the leading members of the fraternity as to the advisability of the proposed postponement of the season, of a single protest. It has become to be a thoroughly recognized fact that earnest, united effort on the part of the best class of sportsmen is absolutely necessary to much longer preserve even a respectable number of this rare and wily bird for annual shooting. For a very long term of years it has been customary among gunners to locate, just prior to the opening day, the habitat of the woodcock, and with the arrival of the long anticipated event, everything in the shape of a shooting iron, from the modern breechloader to the old-time annihilator, has been improvised and hurried into the field. As a result of this more or less determined course of destruction, where a dozen birds were found a few years ago scarcely one can be started during the entire season at present. Tompkins county formerly ranked among the most prolific woodcock districts of the commonwealth, but the last decade of wholesale slaughter has left only a gentle reminder of the grand bonanza times fast fading. Postpone the opening day until Oct. 1, and let the woodcock thrive.—M. C. H.

NEW YORK.—Ithaca, Dec. 18.—In Tompkins county partridges are not unusually numerous. Only fair bags are reported by our local gunners. Rabbit shooting has been poor, owing to the detective tendencies of the treacherous ferret. Foxes are fairly plenty. Duck shooting along the eastern and western shores of Cayuga Lake has, up to the present writing, been fairly good. The best ground for a day's sport will be found in the immediate vicinity of Union Springs. The number killed this fall compared to that of three years ago, is startlingly insignificant. On a cold December day of that year two brothers bagged, in four hours, and within two miles of Ithaca, thirty-four ducks, seventeen of which were shot at the double discharge of a brace of muzzleloaders.—M. C. H.

A NUMBER OF WILD BOARS, consigned to Reiche & Bro., of this city, arrived on the steamer Werra from Bremen, last Sunday. Some of them will go to Tuxedo Park, where it is proposed to introduce the sport of pig-sticking; and some to Judge Caton's park at Ottawa, Ill.

ESSEX SPORTSMEN'S CLUB.—The Gloucester, Mass., Cape Ann *Advertiser* reports that "the Essex Sportsmen's Club held their first annual match last Friday and Saturday. The club was divided into two sides, one was led by Mr. C. W. Chipman, the other by Mr. J. E. Fuller. The grand total of each side was as follows: Chipman's side, 7 partridges, 13 quails, 8 rabbits, 7 red squirrels, 36 snow buntings, 8 crows, 1 owl, 1 butcherbird, 1 bluejay; total points, 1,715. Fuller's side, 27 rabbits, 10 quails, 12 snow buntings, 4 crows, 1 mink, 3 gray squirrels, 8 red squirrels, 1 butcherbird, 1 owl; total, 1,150. Mr. John E. Fuller stood at the head individually with a total of 505 points. The following are some of the highest single scores: D. B. Riggs, 465 points; C. W. Chipman, 120; W. P. Burnham, 300; C. Jenkins, 210; F. Haidy, 315; J. H. Burnham, 185; W. Ross, 200; T. B. Fuller, 195. The club and invited guests participated in a supper on Wednesday evening, at the expense of the losing team. Mr. Fuller, who made the best record, as above shown, was presented with an elegant silver medal suitably inscribed. After supper the club reorganized, under the name of the Essex Gun Club, and made choice of the following officers: President, J. E. Fuller; Vice-President, D. B. Riggs; Secretary, C. W. Chipman; Treasurer, E. S. Andrews."

A NORTH CAROLINA RESORT.—Garysburg, N. C., Dec. 14.—Many of your readers, especially those among the sportsmen of the North, would be glad to know the advantages our place offers them for hunting. Garysburg is at the junction of the Atlantic Coast Line with the Seaboard & Roanoke R. R., which connects at Norfolk, Va., with the New York, Philadelphia & Norfolk R. R., and is only two miles south of Weldon, N. C. It is a small village, blessed with educational and commercial advantages, and inhabited by moral and hospitable people. The climate is mild and salubrious. Within a radius of ten miles any quantity of deer, wild turkey and quail can be found, and on the Roanoke River, only two miles south, rare sport can be had shooting ducks and geese. The hotel is kept by mine genial host, W. T. Kee. He himself is an experienced huntsman as well as a good caterer, and those of your readers who desire to spend a vacation in profitable pursuit of game may rest assured that no place can offer better facilities.—J. H. P. L.

PROPOSED ALASKA EXCURSION.—New York, Dec. 20.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* It has often occurred to me that I would like to fish and shoot for one summer in Alaska, but when I have mentioned this to my friends I have found them much more willing to go down to the Great South Bay or one of the southern coast resorts than to undertake a trip like this. I think I could get ready in about twenty-four hours if a party of gentlemen could be got together for this trip next summer, say to start from New York by the 15th of May and return about Sept. 15. I have taken the trouble to ascertain that there would not be material difference in the cost by any of the numerous routes to Puget Sound, and from there we could go by the regular line of steamboats or have a sailing vessel take the party up and remain with it all summer. I ask that you publish this and see if they can not be banded together for the trip.—J. E. PALMER (115 Greenwich avenue).

QUAIL IN CONFINEMENT.—Brooklyn, N. Y., Dec. 20.—In answer to an inquiry from "H. M. W.," in regard to the care and feeding of quail, I have successfully kept them for seasons, and have some at present which are in the best of health. I feed them alternately on wheat and buckwheat mixed, screenings and occasionally table celery. I have also planted wheat and buckwheat in two separate boxes, which I keep in a warm place until it sprouts. After that I place one box in the coop and change them every morning, keeping one box growing steadily, in this manner the wheat is always fresh. I plant it as deep as possible, otherwise they will pull it out. I give them plenty of fresh water twice a day. By this mode of feeding I have lost but two birds out of a dozen (which two, by the way, appeared sickly when received. —J. F. M.

MAINE.—Camp Caribou, Aroostook County, Dec. 12.—Still-hunting has been a failure, all the earlier snowstorms terminating in a crust, and I know of no deer or moose being shot. Many caribou have been killed, as they are comparatively easy to get and are quite plenty. Two have fallen to my gun, and two more tempting chances were had since, but I had gotten my quota. Another hunter, E. K. Peek, got two at one shot, and the pith of it lies in the fact that he saw but one until after firing; the second one, quite small, stood near by the one aimed at. One of those shot by myself was a bull of great size and had superb antlers. The head has been set up by Bowler of Bangor.—WARFIELD.

MANITOBA FURS.—Utica, N. Y., Dec. 20.—One day last week a car laden with furs was ferried across the St. Lawrence River at Brockville, transferred to the Rome, Watertown & Ogdensburg Railroad, and afterward sent through to New York. The car came from Winnipeg, and the furs it contained were owned by the Hudson's Bay Company and valued at $71,000. The skins in the car represented the destruction of 437 bears, 65 silver foxes, 5,137 beavers, 800 foxes, 4,255 lynxes, 8,178 martens, 291 wolverines, 207 wolves, and a host of small animals. Another carload valued at over $60,000 passed through to New York a few days ago.—PORTSA.

HIGH POINT.—New York, Dec. 22.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I have recently received several inquiries in regard to the weather at High Point, N. C. For the benefit of those of our brother sportsmen who contemplate going there for a few days' shoot, I copy a portion of letter just received from David White under date of Dec. 19, in which he says, "The snow all disappeared by Sunday, 12th, since then the weather has been very fine. The birds (quail) seem te be more plentiful than before the snowfall."—GEO. T. LEACH.

THE TURKEY.—Washington, D. C., Dec. 17.—I see that a bushman advertises good turkey hunting in your paper at "$1.50 per day, including guide, dog, turkey, etc." I was going to say that I will bar the guide, dog and trimmings if he will only furnish the turkey to scale not less than 12lbs. weight.—TAR HEEL.

LESSONS OF THE TRAJECTORY TEST.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The following article of Mr. R. H. Burns in your columns of July 8, 1886, is not true, but decidedly false, as the face of your report clearly shows. (See September and October, 1885, "Trial of Hunting Rifles at Creedmoor.") I will copy his short letter in full, that all may see it:

"I wish to call the attention of Mr. Napoleon Merrill to the fact that in your test of hunting rifles there was not a muzzleloading hunting rifle in the contest, the nearest to it being the one [the Merrill rifle] fired at the 100yds. range, and that one was beaten in regularity of bullet flight, *i. e.*, in accuracy by twenty-three breechloaders in competition. At 200yds. the muzzleloader target rifle [the Romer rifle], with all appliances of a target rifle, beat all of the breechloading hunting rifles in the regularity of shooting, the nearest one to it being the Maynard .40-cal., which was just four thousandths of an inch behind the Romer muzzleloader, the difference in elevation at 100yds. of 5 shots being: Romer, .292; Maynard, .296; difference, .004 of an inch. The work of the breechloader is selling it."

Thus boldly and unqualifiedly says Mr. Burns, who here steps in as a volunteer critic to back up Mr. J. T. Clapp in his criticism on my "Turkey Shoot" article, *vide* your columns of July 1, 1886, p. 449. Mr. Burns is a member of the Chautauqua Sportsmen's Association or the N. Y. P. and O. Shooting Club and I see his name quite often in print among the list of shooters who figure as "rifle experts" in this club. Hence when such a person boldly plays the part of a critic he is very apt to be listened to and believed by a great many who do not understand the subject of rifle shooting. His article flatly and most boldly denies (in effect) the facts and points I presented in my article drawn from your very full report in pamphlet form of your rifle trial in reference to the muzzle and breechloaders, and his denial further serves to pervert any traduce the true meaning of your most valuable report by asserting, though indirectly and in a roundabout way, that the breechloading rifles which this critic well knew from your report made comparatively high trajectories at the trial, were beaten in "accuracy" by the two muzzleloaders, which made, as he well knew, flat trajectories.

It further appears in your columns that several other very knowing persons acting as critics also have at different times adopted and artfully circulated the foregoing false doctrines of Mr. Burns, and up to this date (Nov. 22) no person has publicly come forward and repudiated them—not even the several makers of the different kinds of American breechloaders which were tested at this trial, and whose relative merits were involved, have come forward to deny them, but have silently adopted them. Our very learned critic must have known that flat trajectories result from high velocities of the bullet and give straighter shooting than high trajectories, and that high trajectories result from slow velocities of the bullet and give more crooked shooting than flat trajecteries.

Consider all this, and what is still more important, to wit—that your most valuable report should not be traduced but remain in full force in its true teachings for all future time; and consider that the cardinal lesson of this report teaches that flat trajectories *per se* announce greater accuracy (the shooting being equally steady) than high trajectories; and that to show this greater accuracy in a general way and at a glance of the eye your trial was made, and the heights of the trajectories given, so that every one can see in a moment how the different rifles shoot, and thus be able to decide on the nearly of their (vertical) trajectory accuracy by simply comparing the heights of the trajectories with each other. Consider also that your pamphlet report in its table, as well as FOREST AND STREAM, show that the trajectory made by the Merrill rifle for 100yds. is much flatter than any of the trajectories made by the 31 American breechloaders, as stated in my reply to Mr. Clapp (but in effect denied by Mr. Burns), as stated in my "Point 3. Merrill's muzzleloader also beat * * * all the 31 American breechloaders in a flat curve, all the way from 38 per cent. as the least up to 278 per cent. as the most (or greatest);" and as proof of this I referenced your report. And now Mr. Burns steps in and virtually denies this. His denial is utterly false.

The accuracy of the rifles tested are inversely as the heights of their respective trajectories nearly, and the relative heights of the trajectories vary sufficiently to enable any one who knows anything about rifle shooting to see at a glance which rifles were the most accurate shooters. Mr. Burns being a critic and belonging to a shooting club, of course knew this, or not knowing it, he should have kept silent: and the same is true as to his followers.

Did not these critics know the object of this trial, and that its very end was to arrive at (near enough for the occasion) the respective vertical accuracy of all these rifles by finding the respective heights of their trajectories and comparing them together? Could they not see at a glance that every American breechloader tested at 200yds. should shoot over and miss a deer at midrange and along midrange, and some of them over an elk or small elephant, the aim being on the center, and the charge and aim being as for point blank? Could they not see that the Romer rifle only would kill a deer under like circumstances?

The Romer rifle beat the 31 breechloaders in the flatness of its trajectory, as I stated it in my article, but which this critic and others of his kind try to suppress and smother, to wit: "Point 2. But Romer's muzzleloader beat (in a flat curve) at mid range in a 200yds. trajectory, all the 31 American breechloaders, and very, very badly too, to wit: from 37 per cent. as the least (Remington, .32-cal., No. 2 Pet.), up to the most (Stevens's Hunter's Pet). Trajectory No. 21, a Whitney, being abnormal, is rejected." And yet the wily critics try to make the public believe that these two muzzleloaders were beaten in accuracy. Is it not evident they know better? Had they not eyes to see in your report the relative heights of the trajectories? And for what purpose were they all gotten? Answer to show by deduction the relative bullet velocities, velocity powers, and accuracies of all the rifles. I mean that vertical accuracy only which belongs to the trajectory (not the target) and which could be seen very nearly when the heights of all the trajectories were obtained and presented by you to the public.

I do not here mean target accuracy, as found at the end of the range, nor screen accuracy. FOREST AND STREAM report says, and repeats it, that target accuracy was not sought for nor obtained, but that the shots were scattered purposely. The test was for trajectory accuracy. The breechloaders, as the heights of their curves prove, all shoot over too much at and along mid range to make close-shooting rifles, such as is required for killing both large and small game. A rifle which shoots correctly only at one point in the range is a poor concern for use in hunting. You require one to shoot strong and good, and close, all along the hunting range and this, without changing the aim or sights. And no amount of contradiction, whether direct, or roundabout, or under cover by Mr. Burns, his followers, or all the world, can wipe out the living facts declared by this trial, and which I honestly tried to bring before your readers in my last article. To try and deceive the public in this matter I hold to be a great sin, and it shall not be done with impunity. Please to rule them out of your columns, Mr. Editor, as nuisances against a good cause.

With these necessary explanations, alike due to you, myself and your readers, I am now quite ready to reply, but in rather terse terms, to critic's flippant article. I will leave your readers to judge, each for himself, whether Mr. Burns and his followers (whose articles they may have read in your columns) with your reports before them, wrote in stupid ignorance of this subject, or rather with the ruthless design of falsifying the records in order to build up the breechloaders at the expense of the muzzleloaders. And in forming an opinion it must be borne in mind that this subject of flat *vs.* high trajectories has been much and widely discussed, and kept almost constantly before the public for the past five years or more, insomuch so that it seems to me the most verdant tyro in rifle shooting should and must know that flat trajectories *per se* silently declare greater accuracy than high ones. This is so, as can readily be seen, because being straighter they conform more nearly to the straight line of aim (or sight) throughout the whole range (and beyond it also) and, mark well, it is from the line of aim or sight that "accuracy" (or error, it's opposite and the same thing) as it is generally called, is, and always must be, to be correct measured.

And yet right square in the face of the flat trajectories laid down in your reports for the two muzzleloaders, this vague and loose critic, backed by his followers, unequivocally declares that the Merrill rifle was beaten in accuracy by 27 of the 33 breechloaders, and that Rouer's beat all these but the Maynard by only .004 of an inch.

What a wonderful coincidence, what a tight fit indeed! Only the four-thousandth of an inch difference. Is this unblushing statement really made in utter darkness or through "total depravity?" As the breechloaders are shown to be comparatively all very weak shooters, arising mainly from the slow speed of the bullet, why did not Mr. Burns here change the subject from the ridiculous to the amusing, and assert that the Merrill rifle was beaten by 27 weak-spouting different waterpots?

And now as to Mr. Burns's letter: 1. It is not true "that there was not a muzzleloading hunting rifle in the contest;" therefore, what he calls a "fact," and to which he so graciously "wishes to call my attention" is not a fact; proof, see your records. Hunting rifles, as all know, have various weights, from 25lbs. or more down to 5lbs, or less; and who constituted this critic a sole judge in the case? And on what notable records and merit? See the various weights of the rifles tested, in your report.

2. It is not true, but most absurdly and glaringly false, that the Merrill rifle, "the one fired at the 100yds. range, was beaten in regularity of bullet flight, *i. e.*, accuracy, by 27 of the 33 breechloaders." No, there is not a word of truth in this very bold assertion; proof, the records. But it is true that this rifle beat, and most badly, too, all the American breechloaders (31 in all) in the flatness of its trajectory and consequent accuracy, and this, too, as I correctly stated it in my article to Mr. Clapp, but now contradicted and denied by Mr. Burns and others of his style. You see, his "accuracy" refers to accuracy at 50yds, hence, under your report, he stands forbidden to claim target or screen accuracy. This locates him at 50yds. on this point. You will also see that he meant to be understood that the Merrill rifle was beaten in accuracy in its broadest or most common sense, for after first using the words "regularity of bullet flight," and these not coming up to his wishes and purposes, he adds thereto, *i. e.*, accuracy. This term accuracy added, gives that deep tone and loud ring to his sentence through which he wished to deceive your readers. Vain man! Are all rifle shooters idiots? If he shall say he meant "regularity," this dodge will not better his position.

3. It is not true that 33 breechloaders were tested, but only 32. A critic should learn to tell the truth; possibly this was an error and I pass it by.

4. Under his own way of arriving at accuracy (which is not correct), it is not true that the Merrill rifle was beaten by nearly as many breechloaders as he states. Under any claim for accuracy of target or bunching of the bullets, several of the breechloaders at both ranges stand ruled out, for on a reference to the trajectory tables of heights of the curves, it will be seen that in many cases the breechloaders stand credited with more than 5 (consecutive) shots; in other words, that the wildest shots have been rejected. Example, shot No. 5, 200yds., Maynard rifle, ruled out. But with the muzzleloaders the shots are only 5, and no ruling out was deemed necessary. But for getting the normal trajectories only, which was the object of the trial, and to be able to present correct representative curves, it was right, proper and usual to throw out the bad shots, as was the case in several instances. In speaking of accuracy, your report says, page 8: "Each of the two rifles, the Romer and Merrill, with their heavy charges, maintained a high degree of accuracy." Exactly so, and thus with their flat trajectories they beat all the breechloaders very badly.

The Romer muzzleloader was tested at 200yds. only and "all the appliances" it had to it and so insinuatingly mentioned by Mr. Burns made no difference in the height and strength of its trajectory, as your readers are induced to believe they did. Mr. Burns should have known this simple fact before he appeared in the light of a brilliant rifle critic. He should have learned from your report that neither this rifle nor any of them were tested for target (or screen) accuracy, and to prevent target accuracy or "bunching the bullets" in the screens along the range and aim this target some of the rifles were so aimed as purposely to scatter the shots on the screens and targets, and this to prevent, as is stated in your report, the screens from being so much cut by the bullets as to prevent a correct measurement of the shots. Under this manner of shooting the bullets were generally scattered more or less over the screen at mid-range, 50yds. and 100yds. Take as an example, the best 5 shots—Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4 and 6—of the Maynard rifle (the boast of Mr. Burns) and they are scattered on the 100yds. screen 7.40in. horizontally and 1.80in. vertically (the Romer is some less). If No. 5 is counted in, as it should be for Mr. Burns's accuracy, the vertical spread is 11.20in. How as to Mr. Burns's .004in. Maynard beat and the 5 shots in this screen? Now examine in the tables the heights of the respective curves of the Romer and Maynard rifles at 50yds. and 100yds. and see how very little they differ in height. The great lesson to be drawn from this is, that the slight difference in the heights of these curves do not show the spread of the bullets by "a long way," and I presume this fact will astonish 49 in 50 of your readers who in glancing at the tables believe to the contrary. And these tables, mark it well, furnish no positive proof of accuracy, and even if they suggest it, which in one view of the case they do, this suggestion may or may not come out true when the rifle is tested to settle the matter. On what platform does my learned critic now stand as to the 5 shots being elevated on the screen at 100yds. and of the difference being just .004in. which beats, says he, the Romer by just .004in.? And how as to the Merrill rifle being beat, which he declared is a fact, but does not go to the trouble of trying to show or prove it.

4. Our critic further says, "At 200yds. the Romer rifle beat all the breechloading hunting rifles in the regularity of shooting [here he drops "accuracy" after the words regularity of bullet flight], the nearest one to it being the Maynard .40-cal., which was just four thousandths of an inch behind the Romer muzzleloader." He continues, "The difference in elevation of the five points being: Romer, .292; Maynard, .296; difference, .004 of an inch." It is not true that these rifles differ in accuracy (and this is just what he wishes the public to believe) by only .004 of an inch. It is more than 1,000 times this amount, and this too in favor of Romer's rifle at mid-range, where he locates his "elevation of the five shots," and it is at this point he says the Romer rifle beat all the breechloaders, but the Maynard only by the four-thousandth part of an inch. What audacious nonsense. Romer's beat the Maynard (approximately) 4.69 inches at 100yds. in trajectory accuracy, or 66 per cent. in trajectory accuracy at this point. And it beat it (adversely) in the flatness of its trajectory at this point .73 per cent., just as I stated it in my reply to Mr. Clapp, and which Mr. Burns stepped in and flatly (in effect) denied. I here challenge Mr. Burns to prove up his assertions. And let him specifically state from what line the elevation of the five shots are measured and how he got this line, and how he locates the five shots for measurements or calculations, and prove in particular that .004 of an inch represents accuracy, and define what accuracy means, and how the measurements must be made to get it. The tables do not show accuracy or regularity of shooting to be as he states, .004 of an inch, and as to the screen at 100yds. the shots are, as before stated, widely spread out over it and there is nothing on it to measure accuracy from, not even a bullseye or any center fixed. The public want light not darkness from Mr. Burns. I well understand how he worked it to get the nine mysterious figures on which he declared accuracy, so that I want no more of this incorrect work or false show. It is a cheat. In closing his letter he says "The work of the breechloader is selling it." Very good, possibly, this may be true. His entire letter, unless the last lines about the sale be excepted, has not a shadow of truth in it. Proof, consult the FOREST AND STREAM Report.

If I have erred in this letter in anything material, I request to be shown my error that it may be corrected.

If Mr. Burns and his followers had studied your pamphlet report of this trial and tried to profit by it, I am unable to see how they should have been so blind on this subject, as their criticism of my article shows.

I like to be criticised in an intelligent and truthful way, but can't heartily despise fallacy. I look upon those who seek to cover up the truths of rifle shooting, instead of holding them up for the public to profit by, as enemies to the cause, and I regret to see that the papers are too full of this kind of evil matter.

The following data are given in order that every one can figure for himself. Excepting the Maynard height of the trajectory, which is now added, the other data are the same as those on which I made out my several points in my reply to Mr. Clapp, but since attacked by Mr. Burns and others. Indeed, this false ball once set in motion by him has been most willingly speeded on its course by wily hands and hearts, until it is now full time that it shall receive a death blow square, and so be brought to a halt in its career. The data, as will be seen, enables one to figure for the outside extreme trajectories, but leaves the intermediate one to be specially regarded if desirable:

	In.
RANGE 100YDS.	
Height of mean curve, 5 shots at 50yds., Merrill's rifle, .42-cal.	1.306
Height of mean curve, 5 shots at 50yds., Maynard rifle, .40-cal.	2.155
Highest mean curve of all the American breechloaders, Stevens's Hunter's Pet rifle, .32-cal.	4.955
Lowest mean curve of all the American breechloaders, Remington-Hepburn rifle, .32-cal.	1.808
The Bland English double Express rifle, .42-cal., the same one used in the rifle test of hunting rifles near London in the fall of 1883, has, at 50yds., solid Express bullet, a mean curve, height	1.334
Also another mean curve, with hollow pointed Express bullet height	1.410
RANGE 200YDS.	
Height of mean curve, 5 shots at 100yds., Romer's rifle, .42-cal.	6.399
Height of mean curve, 5 best shots in 6, Maynard rifle, .40-cal.	11.087
Highest mean curve of all the American breechloaders, Stevens's-Hunter's Pet rifle, .32-cal.	21.987
Lowest mean curve of all the American breechloaders; Remington-Hepburn rifle, .32-cal.	8.890
Bland mean curve, 5 shots at 100yds., Bland rifle, .42-cal.	7.530

Now, the velocity and velocity powers of these rifles, as well as of all those tested, are inversely as the heights of the trajectories at mid-range. Now compare by this rule the speed of the muzzleloader bullets with the speed of the American breechloaders, and then compare both with the rules which govern in horse racing in reference to speed, and see if the American breechloaders were not "all more than distanced," as I stated it in reply to Mr. Clapp. And if so, is not this a sad comment on this much

boasted modern type of hunting rifles? Can it be used to degrade with impunity the muzzleloader? And after your test of them, are they now entitled to any more hearing or any further test with muzzleloaders until they shall undergo such radical changes, together with their ammunition, as possibly to entitle them to it? Most clearly not any more so than a plug horse once tried on the track and distanced can claim the right to enter it again. "Rule them all out" would be the public cry. Example: Under the rule of "adversely" the speed of the Merrill rifle stands as 4.955 to the speed of the Stevens "Hunter's Pet" 1.306, or comparatively as three miles and seven-tenths speed for the Merrill rifle to one mile for the Stevens rifle. Or reverse the funny scene, and let two horses which are in fact racers go round the track about three and seven-tenths times, while all the "31" others, under whip and spur, are variously coming in, but each more than distanced at best by the two on the first round. This refers to the 100yds. trial, and includes the English racer. The Merrill rifle speed for 100yds. would be just as funny.

As the muzzleloaders have been falsely assailed for want of accuracy, steadiness of shooting or what else it may be called at the trial, I hope the above will be greatly relished by these critics. I know the public generally will greatly relish such striking illustrations of facts, for they have seldom, if ever, thought of them. Come on! I have yet just a thousand and one more funny things to say; all I want is more like invitations to say them. Hitherto my deep sympathies for a down contestant have greatly curbed and restrained me, but in the future I will be free to speak.

Note well that trajectory accuracy leaves the question of target and screen accuracy entirely out; it leaves the latter to be settled in this case as a separate thing, the report so states it and states it correctly. Therefore, to the superior trajectory accuracy of the two muzzleloaders, which is a living quantity under like circumstance of range, load and aim, must be added target accuracy also. Combining these two in my article and in expressing my opinion, I said: "That the beat of the muzzleloaders in steady shooting would have been much greater than the great beat in flat curves (as I stated it), and not much short of 500 per cent. beat on a general average for the 31 rifles, 200yds. range, and of 250 per cent. for the 100yds. range." And I now reaffirm my opinion, which I stated was based on "my own experience as well as on the remarks made by the editor in FOREST AND STREAM, and also in the pamphlet report."

Here is the summary I made in my article: "The two muzzleloaders individually beat all (.32) the breechloaders individually from the beginning to the end of the trial most wonderfully" (the Bland rifle only excepted from a bad beat). Here is the point I credited to the Bland rifle: "Bland & Sons' English double Express .45-cal. breechloader beat (and very badly too) the 31 American breechloaders. It shot strong; very strong, and almost equal to the muzzleloaders" in this respect. I now reaffirm this fact. For proof that I made my points correctly and mostly truly, I again refer to your pamphlet report and to FOREST AND STREAM. Mr. Burns and his followers have denied the truths and lessons of your report and my true comments on it as well. Your report must and shall be respected, not ignored nor traduced.

Combined Trial.—A trial for both trajectory and target accuracy may be combined in one, as was the case in the London English trial in 1883 (but this trial was to a certain extent a failure) or it may be separated, as was the case in the FOREST AND STREAM trial in September and October, 1885.

Illustration.—Now suppose the rifles of A and B shoot equally steady and close on the target at the end of the range (say at 100 or 200yds.) and that both center a dollar for 50 consecutive shots. What then? Why, here at the end of the range both rifles are credited with equal accuracy, target accuracy. But how does it stand at 50yds? Answer: Rifle A beats B on the same center aim (normally) every shot, say 100 per cent. more or less, according to the more flatness of curve A than of curve B. To "change the arm" from the center in the test would be to beg the question—it is not permissible.

Point.—Nor is this beat at 50yds. or at midrange only, but a very small portion of it in hunting. It beats all the way along the range (and beyond it too) between the two points blank, *i. e.*, between the "near point blank," which is about 5yds. from the muzzle in a range of 150yds. (and less in 200yds.) to the point blank proper at 100yds. (or 200yds.) thus making over 90yds. in this 100yds. range where, strictly speaking, rifle A beats rifle B; and always remembering that "a miss is as good as a mile," and that small game often scuds away unharmed to the credit of a miss of less than one-fourth the diameter of the bullet, remembering all this and applying it to rifle A, you will readily see how, during a day's hunt after squirrels and the like, that it will bring in great lots of game, where rifle B will not bring in any perhaps. Rifle A will feed a camp where B will starve it.

Standing Merits.—And note well that the superior close and strong shooting made by rifle A over rifle B, as resulting from its flatter curve, is a standing merit in favor of rifle A over rifle B which always belongs to it and remains with it, to tell the joyful hunter at each crack of it the same sweet tale of its fidelity and unswerving constancy even to the very end, always constant, never fickle.

Power and Velocity.—The velocity and velocity powers of the rifles tested by you may be taken to be adversely (not directly) as the heights of the curves at midrange, *i. e.*, the greater the velocity or velocity power, the less the height of the curves. And the comparative accuracy of the rifles also are (almost) as the heights of curves. Now see the pamphlet table.

Example.—Thus under the rule of "adversely" the velocity of the "Stevens's Hunter's Pet" as the height of the Stevens curve, 4.955in., is to the height of the Merrill curve, 1.306in. Ratio of velocities as 3.794 to 1. Excess of Merrill velocity or beat over Stevens equals 279 per cent., which is just as I stated it in my article. In the same way all the other curves may be compared.

And now, in closing, Mr. Editor, I wish to say to you personally, that your report should and must be sustained in all its integrity, and to this end I now send you this article. In the meantime, the integrity of my last article has been assailed, and its facts flatly denied by designing critics, and I must, therefore, crave the right and privilege, through your generous columns, to defend myself against this overt attack by Mr. Burns and all others. In so doing I feel very certain that the cause of rifle shooting will be advanced by the information imparted in this letter. Some of the points here presented for the first time are new to your readers, and I think they will enjoy them much. NAPOLEON MERRILL.

WISCONSIN, Nov. 22.

Sea and River Fishing.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

GUT FROM AMERICAN SILKWORMS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I have read Mr. Charles F. Orvis's statement of his experiment in the preparation of gut from American silkworms with some interest, the more so that the subject had previously occupied my attention. This experiment has proved a failure, not because American silk works cannot elaborate a strand of the required quality. That is set at rest, not only by the evidence of Dr. Garlick, but by the strand now in the possession of Mr. Orvis, which is far too long to have been yielded by the Chinese worm.

Mr. Orvis is apparently disposed to attribute his failure to his ignorance of the most suitable food for the worms. Without going into the discussion of this question, I would suggest that he may set his mind at rest on that point. The quality of an elephant's tusks is the same whether the elephant feed on wild saccharum or the leaves of the sacred fig tree, and the quality of the gut of any given species of silkworm will be the same, whatever the food, provided it be such as to maintain the worm in health and vigor.

There appears little room to doubt that the species experimented with by Mr. Orvis were the same species from which Dr. Garlick procured "strands of unusual strength and great length." The causes of failure are hence narrowed down to the manipulation of the gut in course of preparation, and here, I think, it is to be regretted that Mr. Orvis, with the raw material at command, did not undertake a series of experiments in modification of the treatment.

The essential feature of the treatment is the immersion of the worm in vinegar. Its success is determined by the strength of the vinegar and duration of the steeping. The treatment is empirical, its value was doubtless discovered by accident. No scientific theory can guide us in regulating the strength of the vinegar or period of immersion; our only guide is the practical experience of the Spanish makers, which should be adhered to closely, and its adaptability to the treatment of the gut of American worms demonstrated or disposed, before experimenting in other directions.

On this point I am disposed to doubt that Mr. Orvis has adhered closely to the Spanish treatment. He says he soaked the worm in dilute acetic acid or weak vinegar for a few hours. The Spanish treatment as perscribed in Ure's Dictionary of the Arts and Sciences is to steep the worm in strong vinegar for a period varying from five to eight hours, according to the temperature, five hours being enough in very hot weather.

Mr. Orvis's dilute acetic acid or weak vinegar is very indefinite, and Ure's strong vinegar would not be much more definite were it not that we know that the Spanish vinegar in common use is all made from wine and that the best quality contains from five to six per cent. of acetic acid—vinegar of this strength can be conveniently made with sugar.

Our vinegars in common use are made from beer, cider, wine, alcohol and wood vinegar, and the standard strength is five per cent. of acetic acid. The bulk of the vinegar of the stores is below this strength, and the weakest of them not infrequently fortified with sulphuric acid.

The impression created by the perusal of Mr. Orvis's paper is that he has used a vinegar inferior in strength to that used for the purpose in Spain and possibly a vinegar adulterated with sulphuric acid.

Mr. Orvis's few hours for the steeping is very indefinite and apparently success or failure depends on this time, being very carefully regulated by the temperature.

One more point; while the Spaniards stretch the gut they hold one end in the vinegar—it is the prescribed rule, and if important in the treatment of short lengths is presumably much more so for greater lengths. In fact I am disposed to lay so much stress on the importance of attention to this detail that I doubt if it is enough to hold one end in the vinegar in the treatment of American gut and would strongly recommend the employment of large shallow vessels which would admit of the gut being stretched to its full length during immersion and then withdrawn. C. F. AMERY.

THE FORT WAYNE FLY.—Fort Wayne, Ind., Dec. 18.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Inclosed please find a "buck-fly" or whatever else it might be called, about which I desire to say a few words. I read the FOREST AND STREAM, and have for years, but have never seen this fly described. I do not find it in the "Gazetteer," Orvis and Cheney's collection does not contain it, and Henshall and Wells do not refer to it, neither does Harris's "Scientific Angler." It is not a "bucktail," neither is it a hackle or palmer. I have made and used bucktails, and made one last evening with a revolving spoon to be used in trolling for pike. If this "what-is-it" is new I desire to name it "Fort Wayne," but if it is old please credit me with being slow but coming. I never saw a fly cast until August, but now I can cast fifty feet with ease. I found but one bunch of silk worm gut in our three tackle stores, and I now make all my own flies with such material as I can pick up here and there. Is it new?—JOHN P. HANCE.

[The fly is new to us. It has a stout orange body wound with gold; tail of red, yellow and strip of wood-duck feather; a large lock of deer's hair, which extends as a wing beyond the end of the tail and is the most prominent part of the fly. This hair is not put on like a hackle but like a wing.]

THE NEW YORK TROUT LAW.—The sentiment in this section is very much in favor of protecting 6in. trout. The law as it was in 1885 was a good one and met the approval of all whom I met in the northern country. Unless we get such a law again I fear that there will not be much stocking done by private subscription here in Utica. I have been in the woods in the vicinity of Morehouseville every winter for the past five years to put out young trout; have driven and tramped through snow and worked like a beaver to bring the fishing up to the old standard, and have seen the good results from it, only to see the law repealed and the little fry exposed to the mercy of the trout hog. The idea in regard to a dividing line is good, if it can be made so trout will not be exposed for sale in the southern part of the State before May 1, the time when the season should open in the northern section. The ice is out about May 6 to 12 each year, then we get our best lake fishing. Make it all points north of the section of the New York Central R. R. May 1, and south of it April 1, trout to be accompanied by owner, same provision as in the deer law.—D. C. M. H.

NUMBERING OF FISH HOOKS.—Roxbury, Mass., Dec. 14.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I have read with some interest an article in issue of Dec. 6 concerning the numbering of fish hooks. The style of numbering of the small manufacturer, viz: 20 to 1, is no more meaningless than the Redditch, viz: 1 to 20, which simply signifies that some party—Stubbs perhaps—has filed a notch in a piece of steel and called that size No. 20, without reference to any measurement whatever. If the small manufacturers' hooks No. 10 had signified $\frac{10}{1000}$ of an inch diameter, No. 20 $\frac{20}{1000}$ of an inch, etc., thus giving hook purchasers some understandable means of buying or ordering what they wanted, then the Redditch left-handed method would soon disappear, zeros and all. Wire manufacturers in this country are fast being driven to adopt intelligent numbering.—MECHANIC.

DR. JAMES A. HENSHALL and Judge Longworth, of Cincinnati, sailed for Havana on the 16th inst. They will spend a short time there and then sail for Valencia, and will cruise on the Mediterranean during the winter. In the spring they will spend the season salmon fishing in Scotland, after which they will return. During the Doctor's absence he will occasionally drop a line to FOREST AND STREAM. His many correspondents will please bear in mind that the Doctor will be absent all winter, which will account for their not receiving replies to any letters which may have been sent to him lately. His departure was quite sudden and he has not had time to notify all of his friends.

RESTIGOUCHE SALMON CLUB.—The annual election of officers of the Restigouche Salmon Club took place in this city Dec. 11. The following gentlemen were elected directors for the ensuing year: Messrs. John L. Cadwalader, W. Hall Penfold, Henry W. DeForest, James C. McAndrew, Arthur D. Weekes, Frank Thomson, Goold H. Redmond, Francis Bartlett and Heber R. Bishop. At a subsequent meeting of the board of directors the following officers were elected: Mr. John L. Cadwalader, President; Mr. Goold H. Redmond, Vice-President; Mr. Henry W. DeForest, Secretary and Treasurer, and an Executive Committee consisting of Messrs. Redmond, DeForest, Weekes and Bishop.

TROUT IN A FLUME.—A large salmon trout 35in. long, 8in. deep, was taken from the flume at the Wood Board Mill, Wednesday morning. It weighed 18lbs., and was dead when found. Several of these very large trout have lately been found in the mill flume, one 15lbs. one was taken out alive last week and put into the river above the fishway, but he missed the fishway, and got back into the mill again and was dead when found the second time. We have heard it said no fish could find its way up or down through the fishway, it is so blind and ill-contrived a place.—*South Windham, (Me.), Correspondence Portland Globe, Dec. 11.*

Fishculture.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co

OTHER FISH TO FRY.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Before I had read the last issue of your valuable paper I had written to Mr. Seth Green, Superintendent of the Caledonia station of the New York Fish Commission, for a blank application for young fish. A printed application was sent me together with a letter which asks me to have this application indorsed by a member of the State Legislature. This is a condition that was new to me, but I see it appended to Mr. Green's card in your last issue. I have carefully looked over the laws relating to the appointment of the Commissioners, and find nothing there which warrants this, and I am in doubt whether there is any such law on the statute books, and it seems to me that the Commissioners of Fisheries are needlessly imposing a burden upon those who may apply for fish produced by the State. I shall address letters to the other State Superintendents or to the Commissioners themselves, and learn if there is any authority for this order, or if it is an arbitrary rule introduced by Mr. Green for purposes best known to himself. I was, however, greatly surprised to find inclosed in his letter, under cover of postage presumably paid by the State, an advertisement of a private enterprise, of which the following is a copy: "The Seth Green Club. By inclosing $2.50 and this card to the—— you will receive the paper for one year. The regular subscription is $3.00. Mr. Seth Green has editorial charge of the fishculture department of the ——." I was aware that some time ago Mr. Green had, in his capacity as Superintendent, lent his name and that of the Fish Commission to advertise a patent medicine, but supposed at the time that it was mainly for the sake of seeing his name and portrait in print, of which he is known to be very fond, and never suspected him of being a sleeping partner in the concern. Now, however, he does not hesitate to send out advertisements under the stamp of the Fishery Commission covered by postage charged to the State. —JOHN W. CRAWFORD (Brooklyn, N. Y.).

THE NEW YORK FISH COMMISSION.—The Commissioners of Fisheries met at the office of Hon. R. B. Roosevelt, president of the board, New York, Dec. 6. All four were present. The following business was transacted: A proposition from the Boonville Sportsmen's Club to turn over their hatchery on the Fulton Chain of Lakes to the Commission on certain conditions was submitted to the board, and it was determined to put service in that hatchery and supply it with spawn from Caledonia for the present season, preparatory to a final decision upon the proposition made. Mr. M. B. Hill, Clayton, was authorized to continue during the present fiscal year, at his private hatchery, the work he conducted last year by the authority of the Commission, with special attention to the propagation of salmon and brook trout, pike-perch and mascalonge, for stocking the St. Lawrence River and Lake Ontario, the expenditures to be under the general direction of Commissioner Bowman. Commissioner Blackford was appointed treasurer of the Board. He was also authorized to exchange California trout spawn and fry for those of the Sunapee Lake and brown trout. On motion of Commissioner Sherman certain changes were made in the apportionment of protection districts. Two thousand copies of a general synopsis of the game laws of the State, which had been prepared by the secretary of the Commission, were ordered printed. The Commissioners have resolved to make an inspection next season of all the hatcheries under their management or assistance.

The Kennel.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

January, 1887.—Bench Show of Poultry and Pet Stock Association, at Adams, Mass. W. F. Davis, Secretary.

Jan. 17 to 21, 1887.—Ohio State Poultry, Pigeon and Pet Stock Association Dog Show, Columbus, O. W. F. Kuell, Superintendent, Columbus, O.

March 22 to 25, 1887.—Spring Show of the New Jersey Kennel Club, Waverly, N. J. A. C. Wilmerding, Secretary, Bergen Point, N. J.

March 29 to April 1, 1887.—Inaugural Bench Show of Rhode Island Kennel Club, Providence, R. I. N. Seabury, Secretary, Box 1353, Providence.

April 5 to 8, 1887.—Third Annual Show of New England Kennel Club, Boston. F. L. Weston, Secretary, Hotel Boylston, Boston, Mass.

April 12 to 15, 1887.—Thirteenth Annual Dog Show of the Western Pennsylvania Poultry Society, at Pittsburgh, Pa. C. B. Elben, Secretary.

May 3 to 6, 1887.—Eleventh Annual Show of the Westminster Kennel Club, Madison Square Garden, New York. James Mortimer, Superintendent.

FIELD TRIALS.

Feb. 15, 1887.—Inaugural Trials of Tennessee Sportsmen's Association. Entries close Jan. 10. R. M. Dudley, Secretary, No. 84 Broad street, Nashville, Tenn.

A. K. R.—SPECIAL NOTICE.

THE AMERICAN KENNEL REGISTER, for the registration of pedigrees, etc. (with prize lists of all shows and trials), is published every month. Entries close on the 1st. Should be in early. Entry blanks sent on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope. Registration fee (50 cents) must accompany each entry. No entries inserted unless paid in advance. Yearly subscription $1.50. Address "American Kennel Register," P. O. Box 2832, New York. Number of entries already printed 4502.

THE NATIONAL FIELD TRIALS.

THE eighth annual meeting of the National Field Trials Club begun on Monday, the 13th, with the All-Aged Stake. There were 37 nominations, 22 of them filling. [See drawing in last issue, p. 409.] The judges appointed were Major W. H. Key, of Florence, Ala., Dr. Rawlings Young, of Corinth, Miss., and Mr. C. W. Paris, of Cincinnati, O. Dr. Young was unwell and not able to be present on Monday, and Col. J. H. Tresevant, of Dallas, Tex., was chosen to fill the vacant place. On Tuesday, Dr. Young arrived and joined his associates in judging the remainder of the heats.

In several of the heats we cannot agree with the decision of the judges. Our reasons will be found in the record of the performances of the dogs. The honor and integrity of the gentlemen who performed the onerous task is above suspicion and that they made their decisions conscientiously no one will for an instant doubt. The only explanation we can offer for the difference in opinion between them and us is that they failed to see some of the work that was done, or seeing it failed to rate it at its proper worth. It is often the case, especially with dogs of high courage, that a grand bit of work is done that half a second later would have been impossible, and it requires close observation and often nice discrimination to determine whether the work should score to the good or the reverse. Upon several occasions a conference with one or more of the judges showed, greatly to our surprise, that we held opposite opinions regarding the character of the work just performed. In two or three such cases, after the finish of the heat, a quiet remark to the handler of the culprit would elicit a reply that gave us no reason to change our notes. To score all the minute details of each or any heat is simply impossible. To impartially record all the work of importance and to lay before the readers a complete history of the running is our highest ambition.

BEN HILL AND BEAUMONT.

On Monday morning it was cloudy with a strong breeze from the northwest and a raw disagreeable day. Toward noon there was a break in the clouds. The sun came out and the evening was pleasant, giving promises of good weather. The drawing took place at eight o'clock, and forty minutes later a start was made for the Jones farm some two miles northwest of the town, and the first brace was put down in a cornfield at 9:28. Both are medium in size and move easy at about an equally moderate rate of speed. Ben Hill was handled by H. S. Bevan, of Lamar, Miss., and Beaumont by W. S. Ellison, of Atoka, Tenn. After three-quarters of an hour, during which time considerable ground was worked over without a find, Ben struck scent of a running bevy and after making several points and doing some nice roading he got close to the birds which were flushed and missed by his handler, who was just ahead. Beaumont had struck the scent behind Ben, and roaded a short distance but could not make it out. Following the birds into some woods Ben made a feint, and as his handler came up he drew on and located his bird. Beaumont meantime put up a brace and came round and backed Ben nicely. Bevan put up the bird and scored a miss. Soon after Ben flushed and Beaumont followed suit and stopped on point to another, and Ben backed him an instant and then broke and went on and flushed the bird. Both then pointed and backed several times, but nothing was found. Finally they were ordered up and the decision was reserved till evening, when the heat was awarded to Ben Hill. Down fifty-eight minutes.

GLADSTONE'S BOY AND LILLIAN.

Both of these dogs are well known. Glad appeared to be off as he did not move nearly so well as when we saw him last. He was handled by Tucker. Lillian started off well and had the best of it in speed. She was handled by Stephenson. They were put down in some woods at 10:36, and worked out to a cornfield where Lillian made a cast along a thicket and pointed, and Glad backed her. Stephenson went ahead to flush and one bird rose, but settled again within a few yards. Both dogs went on a few steps and pointed, and as the handlers went up the bevy flushed and settled along a ditch in tall sedge and briers a short distance away. Lillian soon had one fast, and Glad coming up also pointed or backed, we could not determine which. Stephenson put up the bird and killed it, and Lillian sent to retrieve flushed one and then brought the dead bird nicely. We then turned back for a marked bird, which flushed wild. Lillian made a point near the place and her handler claiming to see a bird on the ground, shot at it, but no attempt was made to find the bird. A little further on one got up near Glad and soon after both pointed at nearly the same time a single that was flushed to order. Turning back Glad made a nice point that Lillian backed at sight very prettily. The birds were probably running, as nothing was found. We then turned into some woods, where Glad made an elegant point that Lillian at once honored. Glad drew on and again pointed and Tucker went ahead to flush when Glad drew on and again pointed and Tucker put up the bird and missed it. A few yards on Glad jumped into a point and almost at the instant Lillian also pointed, and birds were flushed in front of each. We then turned down to a branch, and as Lillian went across she flushed one and dropped on point to another that also went a second or two later. Glad meantime pinned one just beyond that flushed just as Tucker came up. Turning back Lillian made a nice point and Glad backed her in fine style. Stephenson claimed that she was pointing where birds had been flushed from, but just then one rose in front of her and the heat was ended with Lillian the winner. Down twenty-eight minutes. This was an interesting heat and the work was brilliant with but few mistakes.

DON'S DOT AND DORA.

Don's Dot, handled by Short, ran at High Point. Dora, handled by her owner, ran here last year. Dot showed more speed and range than she did at High Point, but had no chance to point, as Dora had the legs of her, and as soon as Dot showed sign of game, Dora would cut in ahead, and at last, when Dot was drawing on a bird, Dora went in and flushed it, and the judges ordered them up awarded the heat to Don's Dot; down thirty-four minutes. We then went to lunch.

PET GLADSTONE AND DAISY F.

Both of these dogs ran at High Point with the same handlers. Pet made a much better appearance than in her heat at High Point, and showed up quite speedy and a wide ranger. Daisy also came out strong and got away in fine style, having the best of it in both speed and range. They were put down at half-past one and worked back to where the first brace were put down in the morning without a point. We then turned down the creek and shortly after Pet ran into a bevy on nearly bare ground and flushed them. Following them up Pet made a beautiful point to a single, Daisy backing her nicely. Tucker put up the bird and scored a miss. Daisy then got in a very nice point to one in the bottom of a deep gully, and Rose to order flushed and missed it. Working down on the opposite side of the gully Daisy pointed and then drew on a running bevy, and as she located them Pet also pointed the same birds; Tucker put them up and missed. The birds settled on top of a knoll in the sedge, and as Daisy was climbing the steep bank she caught the scent and made an elegant point, and Pet backed her instantly in fine style. This was very pretty. Rose put up the bird and scored another miss, and soon still another on a bird that Daisy had pinned in the sedge. Pet then flushed one, and the heat was ended with Daisy F. the winner. Down one hour.

LADY C. AND DAN GLADSTONE.

These dogs also ran at High Point with the same handlers. They were nearly equal in speed and range, Dan having the best of it in style. They were put down in sedge at 2:44. Dan made a cast into a sorghum patch and made an elegant point, but drew on as his handler came up and roaded some distance, but could not make it out. Lady also came up and dropped on point, but nothing was found and we turned down to a branch, where Dan, while at speed, ran into a wire fence and cut his mouth and broke off a tooth, but he was soon going again. Turning up the branch Lady dropped on point near a cane thicket, but nothing was found. We then beat out a large extent of ground without result. Finally word was sent to the front that a bevy had been flushed by the spectators and we turned into the woods after them. Lady found them on the edge of a branch and dropped very prettily to them. Stephenson put them up and winged one that Lady retrieved alive very nicely. Leaving our horses we followed the birds into a thicket, where Lady dropped to a single that was running and Dan backed her. As Stephenson went ahead Lady drew on and roaded out the bird very nicely and it was flushed ahead of her. Both then roaded some distance and Dan followed up his bird and located it nicely, Short to order flushing and scoring a miss. We then took two or three turns in the woods, but nothing was done except that both challenged and roaded, but had to give it up. Finally the judges consulted and a gun was fierd and a bird thrown for Dan to retrieve, which he did indifferently, and they were ordered up with Dan the winner. Down one hour and twenty-eight minutes. So far as we could see Lady had decisively the best of it and we are at a loss to understand why Dan was awarded the heat.

LUFRA AND NOBLE C.

Lufra, handled by Nesbitt, was just from Abilene with her well won laurels still green and much was expected from her, but she appeared to be stale and did not show up nearly at her best. Noble C. ran at High Point. He came out here in much better form and ran a very good race, doing some fine work. They were put down at 4:15 in a cotton field and worked toward town. Noble made a cast into a corn field and made a stylish point to a bevy, and as Lufra caught sight of him she made an elegant back a long distance away, Stephenson, to order, put up the birds and killed one, that Noble retrieved only fairly well. Lufra was unsteady to shot, but stopped to order. Following up the birds, some very nice work was done by both dogs, each getting a point at the same time, from which birds were put up, Nesbitt scoring a miss. Soon after another got up that Nesbitt killed and Lufra retrieved it well. Noble then got a good point and soon after Lufra got in one and birds were flushed to each. Noble then cast back and pinned one that had lain and Stephenson, to order, put it up. The dogs were then worked toward some birds that had been marked down, and Noble pointed and Lufra backed him, but the birds had probably run as nothing was found. A little further on Noble made a point in a thicket to a bird that flushed wild. Lufra came up and pointed where the bird rose from. Soon after Noble cast ahead along a ditch and made a point to one that also flushed wild. Meantime Lufra was roading out this bird, but she got them too late as the heat was decided in favor of Noble C. Down thirty-seven minutes. In speed and range Noble had the best of it. In style they were nearly equal. It was nearly five o'clock and this ended the work for the day.

TUESDAY.

CHICKASAW II. AND SPORTSMAN.

On Tuesday morning the weather was delightful, promising a good hunting day, and with the exception of a trifle too much wind a portion of the time the day was all that could be wished. Birds were not very plenty and nearly all the heats were prolonged in consequence. The dogs were put down at 8:35 on the Hunt Farm, which in former years has held more birds than any other grounds here. Sportsman, handled by Tucker, is well known. Chickasaw, handled by Short, ran at High Point. In speed, range and style, Chickasaw had the best of it. Sportsman was the first to find, pointing a bevy nicely. Chick had challenged, but went on down wind and flushed a brace and stopped as the other got up; Tucker killed one. Sportsman was a trifle unsteady but at once dropped to order. He then retrieved well. Following after the birds both dogs pointed and then roaded where birds had probably run, but they failed to make it out. We then took a turn along a hedge, and Chick made a stylish point to a single and Sportsman backed him very nicely. Short, to order, put up the bird, which flew toward the judges and was not shot at. This was a very pretty piece of work. We then worked down near a branch in some sedge, where Sportsman made a point and Chick backed him. As Tucker went ahead to flush, Sportsman drew on and roaded for some distance, Chick also roading. Sportsman stuck pretty close to the trail, but before he could locate his birds Chick made a cast, and as he turned back and flushed the bevy, Short killed one that Chick retrieved well. Taking the dogs round for the wind Chick made a nice point that Sportsman at once honored. As Short came up a bird flushed near Chick, but he held his point and Short put up another one just in front of him. This was well done, but he spoiled it all a few minutes later by making a bad flush with the wind in his favor, and worse than this, he came very near scoring a chase. We then turned into some woods where Sportsman made a nice point to a bevy. Chick coming toward him down wind probably did not see him, as he appears to be perfect in backing, ran into the birds and flushed them. This ended the heat with Sportsman the winner. Down fifty-four minutes.

MINNIE S. AND BRIDGEPORT.

This brace was put down in the woods near where the last brace was taken up at 9:33. Minnie is of medium size, rather a nice mover, with only a fair amount of speed; she was handled by Bevan. Bridgeport ran at the Western Trials, dividing third; he was handled by Stafford. In speed and range they were nearly equal; Bridgeport showed the most style. When first put down both alternately pointed and backed on trail of the bevy found in the previous heat. They were then worked through to some sprouts where the birds had been marked, and three or four birds were flushed near the dogs and handlers, but the thicket was so dense that we could not see which was to blame. Soon after Bridgeport flushed a brace that he should have pointed and dropped to wing. Both then pointed once or twice, but nothing was found. A persistent effort was then made to get the dogs on a marked bird, but after considerable maneuvering the task was abandoned and the bird was flushed by one of the judges. We then turned back into the sprouts, where Bridgeport made two or three points to which nothing was found. Another marked bird was reported, and the dogs were ordered in that direction. Minnie succeeded in finding it this time, but scored a flush instead of a point. Both then got in several pretty points and backs, but nothing was found, except in one instance a hare was seen to go. Finally both were found on point with Bridgeport a little in advance, and Stafford to order put up the bird. A long time was spent and considerable ground worked over without result, and the dogs were ordered up to go down again. Down one hour and three minutes. They were again put down at 12:34, after the finish of the heat between Niobe and Bob Gates, and sent into the woods after the scattered bevy. Bridgeport ran up a bird and stopped to wing, and Minnie backed him. Minnie then flushed one and instantly stopped to wing. A little further on Bridgeport made a point and Minnie caught sight of him and backed at the same instant that she flushed the bird. Bridgeport then made a point just in season to escape the penalty for a flush. A little further on they backed each other, and soon after Bridgeport half pointed and Minnie backed him. The judges then compared notes and awarded the heat to Minnie S. Down fifteen minutes; altogether one hour and eighteen minutes. We could not see upon what grounds the decision was made. Bridgeport outworked her from start to finish, and was entitled to the heat.

JACK CADE AND RICHMOND.

This brace was put down at 10:37, in sedge. Jack is a large dog and runs rather heavy. He was handled by W. W. Titus. Richmond, handled by Short, ran at High Point. He showed the most speed and style. After quite a turn Jack ran into a bevy, down wind, and flushed part of them and then, with the wind in his favor, he put up the others. Failing to find the scattered birds we beat out considerable ground to a sorghum patch where a bevy flushed under the horses and settled in the sedge. Two of them dropped near Richmond, and as he came to the place he flushed one of them and soon after the other got up near his handler. Richmond then cast down along the edge of some sedge and made a nice point, and Short went ahead to flush when Richmond drew on after him away from the bird which was flushed near Jack, who had come up and pointed it as Richmond drew on. Short killed it with his second barrel and Richmond retrieved it well. The dogs were then taken across a deep gully after the birds, and Jack scored a flush on three birds that he should have pointed. Richmond soon after made a nice point to a single that Short flushed to order and killed, and Jack retrieved it. Richmond then made a point but soon went on. The judges then compared notes and awarded the heat to Richmond. Down fifty-four minutes.

NIOBE AND BOB GATES.

This brace was put down in an old field near the road. Niobe is a pretty little bitch with an easy, graceful way of going and quite a turn of speed. She was handled by Ellison. Bob Gates, handled by Stephenson, won the All-Aged Setter Stake at High Point. In speed they were nearly equal; in range and style Bob had the best of it. Soon after starting Bob made an elegant point to a hare, and soon after Niobe also pointed one. Working down the gully Bob made a point, and as his handler went ahead to flush Bob drew on after him away from the bird, the judges flushing it soon after. The bird flew over the reporters, and Mr. Irwin made a pass at it and knocked it to the ground. It recovered, however, and went off in a sadly demoralized condition. Bob made another stylish point at the edge of the woods at the lower end of the gully to a bird that his handler failed to flush, but it got up when the other handler came along. We then turned up into the woods, and Niobe dropped on a pretty point to a bevy that Ellison flushed to order and killed one. Niobe, sent to retrieve, went to the bird and mouthed it, but refused to bring it, and her handler went to her and put it in her mouth, but she only brought it a few steps and dropped it. Following up the birds Niobe pointed just as a bird flushed wild a short distance in front of her. Bob then made a very handsome point, and Niobe backed an instant and moved up but dropped to order. Stephenson went ahead to flush, when Bob drew on, and alternately pointing and roading running birds, working them out very nicely. They flushed just ahead of him and Stephenson scored a miss. A little further on Bob made a nice point to a single and Niobe backed him very prettily. Stephen, to order, put up the bird and scored another miss. They were then taken up and we crossed to a large open field where Bob, making a wide cast, turned back along the woods with his nose over his shoulder in the wind, and pinned a bevy in fine style. Stephenson, to order, put up the birds and killed one that fell across the road. Bob, sent to retrieve, went over the two six-feet high fences and brought the bird in good form. This ended the heat with Bob the winner. Down fifty-four minutes. Bridgeport and Minnie S. were then put down to finish their heat, after which we went to lunch.

PATSEY D. AND GAY GLADSTONE.

Patsey, handled by his owner, Mr. R. C. Van Horn, is well known. He has quite a turn of speed and shows considerable hunting sense. He has been trained to flush his birds to order and evidently thinks it great fun, but the judges apparently were of a different opinion, and he failed to obtain credit marks for his brilliant offorts in this direction. Gay is a very nice moving little bitch with a fair rate of speed and lots of style, handled by Titus. They were put down after lunch in an open field and worked toward a plum thicket near where a bevy had been seen to settle when we came up to lunch. Patsey went below the thicket and pointed a hare while Gay went up to the thicket and got on the birds. As Titus came up a single flushed near him and as he went ahead the remainder went. One of them flew directly over Patsey and he remained steady, but as the bird fell to Titus's gun and fluttered on the ground just beyond him he broke in and retrieved it. The bird was then thrown and Gay also retrieved it. Working down to some woods we turned along the edge when Patsey made a point to a single that was flushed by Gay as she came down wind toward him. A little further on Gay made a stylish point, but soon went on. Patsey then made a point, and as his handler came up jumped in and put up the birds. Soon after Gay pinned one that flushed as Patsey drew toward her. Patsey then pinned one and Gay drew past him and stole the point, the bird going a few seconds later. As the dogs went on a bird flushed near them as they disappeared in the thicket. Both then pointed with Gay ahead, the bird flushing wild as the handlers came up. We then turned back to the horses, which had been left outside the thicket, and the judges compared notes and awarded the heat to Gay Gladstone. Down twenty-seven minutes. This ended the first series with the following result:

Summary First Series.

Ben Hill beat Beaumont.
Lillian beat Gladstone's Boy.
Don's Dot beat Dora.
Daisy F. beat Pet Gladstone.
Dan Gladstone beat Lady C.
Noble C. beat Lufra.
Sportsman beat Chickasaw II.
Minnie S. beat Bridgeport.
Richmond beat Jack Cade.
Bob Gates beat Niobe.
Gay Gladstone beat Patsey D.

Second Series.

DAN GLADSTONE AND NOBLE C.

In the regular order of running Ben Hill and Lillian came together in the first heat of the second series, but Mr. Stephenson succeeded in convincing the judges that the rule allowing a change in the regular order of running when two dogs owned or handled by the same person came together, applied in this case, and they decided that Ben Hill and Don's Dot should run together and Lillian and Daisy F. Mr. Stephenson owns Ben Hill and handled Lillian, Ben being handled by Mr. Bevan. This was an ingenious plan, to say the least, as thereby both dogs had a chance to remain in for the next series, whereas if they ran against each other one must drop out. After Ben Hill and Don's Dot were put down, Mr. Rose, the handler of Daisy F., protested against the change, and pending a decision the running of the first two brace was postponed, and the third brace in the series, Dan Gladstone and Noble C., was ordered to be put down. At a meeting of the Executive Committee in the evening it was very properly decided to sustain the protest of Mr. Rose. The rule was made to protect the interests of the owner or handler having two or more dogs entered in the same stake, and was never intended to encourage combinations whereby owners or handlers could obtain an advantage over their competitors. Dan and Noble were very nearly matched in

speed and range. Both are very stylish, Dan having a trifle the best of it. They were put down at 2:48 in sedge on a slope. Dan challenged at old scent but could make nothing of it. A little further on Noble half pointed, but the birds, a brace, flushed wild before he had an opportunity to locate them. Soon after both pointed, but moved on as the handlers went ahead of them. Noble got it right, and roaded out the trail nicely, the bird flushing near Stephenson, who killed it, and Noble retrieved well. A little further on Dan made a point, and Noble close to him backed or pointed, we could not determine which. As the handlers came up both dogs drew on, and pointed simultaneously a bevy that was flushed to order nearly between them. Short killed one and Dan retrieved it. We then turned through some woods, leaving these birds, and beat out considerable ground to a thicket, where Dan made a very stylish point to a bevy, Noble backing him nicely. Short to order put them up and killed one, Dan retrieving it well. Casting up the hill, Dan soon had one fast that Short to order flushed. Dan then pointed a hare, and a little further on one flushed near Noble, and he was unsteady to wing. He then made a nice point to a single, and Dan backed him. Stephenson to order flushed the bird. Soon after one got up near Dan and he pointed where it flushed. Noble then got in a good point that Dan at once honored in fine style, the bird going as the handlers came up. The work here was very lively, the dogs jumping into points almost faster than we could note, both doing brilliant work, which was greatly admired by those who were fortunate enough to see it. Dan pinned one that was put up to order, and at the same time one flushed near Noble, who just then pointed one that his handler flushed to order. As soon as this bird was in the air Dan had one that Short put up to order. Dan then pointed where one had been flushed, and a few yards further on he pinned a single that Short put up and killed, and Dan retrieved it well. This ended the work here and a long turn was taken without result, except that both pointed a hare. Finally, in some woods on a sidehill, Dan found a bevy and pointed it nicely. Noble, not seeing him, came up below, and beyond him, and stopped just as the birds went. Some claimed that he was also entitled to a point, we thought that he stopped either at sight of the birds or at the noise they made just as they rose. Following the birds up to the top of the hill, Dan flushed one and stopped to wing and Noble backed him. Dan, when sent on, took a few strides and made an elegant point that Noble at once honored in his best style. Short put up the bird, and the heat was ended with Dan the winner. Down one hour and twenty-six minutes. This was the most brilliant heat of the meeting, both dogs doing excellent work and running a very close race.

SPORTSMAN AND MINNIE S.

This brace was put down at 4:18 in a cotton field. Minnie made a point but soon went on. Turning into some sprouts Sportsman pointed a single that Tucker, to order, flushed and killed and Sportsman retrieved it. Meantime Minnie pointed but went on. Sportsman then dropped just as one rose in front of him. Soon after he made a point and Minnie backed him, but nothing was found. A little further on Minnie flushed one, but the judges were not near enough to see the work. She soon put up another, this time in full view of the judges. Sportsman then half pointed just as one flushed wild, and soon after he flushed one. We then crossed an open field and Sportsman made two or three points, but it was so dark that nothing could be seen and the dogs were ordered up. Down fifty-seven minutes. We then returned to town, and in the evening the judges compared notes and decided the heat in favor of Sportsman.

THURSDAY.

BEN HILL AND LILLIAN.

Wednesday morning it was snowing great guns and the day was unfit for work and no attempt was made to start, every one being content to stay indoors. On Thursday morning the sun shone bright, but the air was crisp and cold. There were two or three inches of snow that lay lightly on the sedge, almost covering it from sight, and the promise for sport was not very flattering, but birds were found more plentiful than on the preceding days and the scent appeared to be good after the sun had warmed up the atmosphere and fair progress was made. Leaving the hotel at half past nine we went to the Hunt Farm, and Ben Hill and Lillian were ordered to be put down. Before starting Mr. Stephenson stated that he would run the heat under protest. They were then cast off in a cornfield near where a bevy had been flushed by the horses, and worked toward a thicket where a portion of the birds had settled. Lillian had never hunted in snow and she started at a moderate pace. Ben Hill went at a good rate of speed and did not appear to mind the snow. Lillian made a cast up to the thicket and half pointed at the edge, and Ben backed her very nicely. She then drew on into the thicket and flushed a single. No more of the birds were found and the sedge beyond was beat out, but nothing was found, and we turned back. Ben made a cast around to the thicket and pointed in the open a few yards from the edge. Lillian saw him, but refused to back and stole in ahead of him and also pointed. As the handlers came up two or three birds flushed and flew a few feet and settled at the edge of the thicket. Lillian was jealous and unsteady, Ben behaving very well under the trying circumstances and drawing steadily on the birds. Bevan finally flushed one and drew up his gun to shoot, but took it down again, stating to us after the heat was over that he refrained from shooting at the command of Mr. Stephenson, who told them that Ben should not win under any circumstances. During the remainder of the heat Bevan worked his dog under orders from Stephenson, taking him away from the vicinity of birds, while Lillian was given every opportunity to find them. So manifest was the collusion of the handlers that in justice to all and in the interest of fair play, the judges should have ordered them up and declared both dogs out of the race and at once reported the case to the executive committee of the club, but after some poor work by Ben Hill, who was evidently rattled by the manner in which he was handled, and two or three points by Lillian, the last one very well done, she was declared the winner. Down forty-nine minutes. This heat was simply a farce, and the conduct of the handlers cannot be too strongly condemned, and it is a duty the club owes itself to fully investigate the matter and so dispose of the case that in future it will be impossible for the offense to be repeated. We do not intimate that Mr. Stephenson intentionally did wrong, but he acted from a mistaken sense of honor in sacrificing the chances of his own dog in order that the dog of his friend might win.

DAISY F. AND DON'S DOT.

This brace was put down in a field of sedge at 11:14. Beating through the field and some woods to an open field, both dogs ran up to a hedge. Daisy disappeared behind it, and Dot turned up toward the upper end, and also disappeared in the thicket. Before the judges came up two birds were seen to go from the thicket, and as we came up Daisy was half pointing on the opposite side, while Dot was in the hedge. It looked like a point for Daisy and a flush for Dot, but no one was near enough to see the work. We then went along a cotton field near a house, where Daisy made a nice point to a bevy and Dot backed her in good style. Rose put up the birds and scored a miss. Following the birds into some woods Dot pinned one and Daisy backed her handsomely. Short flushed and winged a bird that Dot retrieved alive in good form. Daisy then crossed a deep gully, and as she came back one flushed near her at the edge of the bank, for which she was not to blame. Dot then pointed, but moved on before her handler came up. Daisy made a short cast and stopped on point, and Dot backed her as Rose came up. Daisy sidled round, and getting the wind drew on and located in fine style. Rose put up the birds and killed one that Daisy retrieved in good style. Dot broke in at shot but at once stopped to order. Working toward the birds, Daisy flushed one on bare ground and stopped. The spectators flushed three or four, and we turned up the gully and worked some distance. Finally Daisy was lost, but soon found on point to a large bevy that flushed as Rose went up. This ended the heat with Daisy the winner. Down fifty-three minutes.

RICHMOND AND BOB GATES.

This was the last brace of this series, Gay Gladstone having a bye. They were put down in an open field at 12:26. Richmond started rather slow, but soon warmed up and showed as much speed and style as his competitor, Bob ranging somewhat the widest. After a short spin they were sent round to get the wind and worked toward the large bevy found by Daisy in the previous heat. Bob, beating up a hollow, ran up a single, and soon after another went near him. He had the wind in his favor, but at the distance it could not be determined whether the birds flushed in front or to one side of him. Richmond was on the bank of the gully, and catching scent, commenced roading just as Bob came up beyond him and pointed. Richmond roaded out his bird and also pointed a few seconds later. Short put up the bird in front of his dog and killed it, and Richmond retrieved it. Stephenson then flushed the bird in front of Bob and missed it. Bob then came round near Richmond and both got a point at the same time, and a bird was flushed to each, the remainder of the birds then going. A little further on Bob made a false point and Richmond backed him. Turning back across an open field to a thicket Richmond made a gamy point to a bevy, and Bob backed him in fine style. Short, to order, put up the birds and missed. Bob was sent after the birds, while Richmond swung back into the thicket and a bird flushed near him, when he stopped on point to another one that went a second later. Meantime Bob flushed one, and stopped to wing, and as he went on three or four more got up near him. Both then went down the run on a path along a thicket, with Bob some yards ahead, Richmond pointing a bird that Bob had passed, and Short flushing it to order. Bob at nearly the same time turned into the thicket and pointed, but nothing was found. We then turned toward lunch, Richmond casting back and pointing, but no bird was found. A little further on Bob made a stylish false point at the edge of a gully, and Richmond backed him very nicely. We then took a long turn across the fields without result, except that Bob pointed, but went on before his handler came up. They were ordered up at 1:40, and we went to lunch. During lunch the judges announced that they had decided the heat in favor of Bob Gates. Down one hour and fourteen minutes. This decision greatly surprised us. Bob may be the better dog, but in this heat Richmond was clearly ahead and entitled to a win. Gay Gladstone having a bye, this ended the second series, with the following result:

Summary Second Series.

Lillian beat Ben Hill.
Daisy F. beat Don's Dot.
Dan Gladstone beat Noble C,
Sportsman beat Minnie S.
Bob Gates beat Richmond.
Gay Gladstone a bye.

Third Series.

GAY GLADSTONE AND LILLIAN.

These two were nearly equal in speed, range and style. They were put down after lunch in a cottonfield and worked down across a branch and up the opposite slope where Lillian pointed at a brush heap. Gay, refusing to back, drew up and also pointed. Stephenson went ahead, when Lill drew on a few steps and again pointed in elegant style. Stephenson put up the bevy and killed two, each dog retrieving in good form. When ordered on through some sedge Lill whirled on a beautiful point to a small bird, and Gay backed her to order very prettily. Lill then flushed one and stopped and another one went. Gay came up and pointed just as one flushed. Both disappeared over a knoll and we heard a bird go, but could not see how it happened. We then turned back and beat out an open field to some woods, Lill disappearing over the bank. Gay soon came near there and made a beautiful point to a bevy that flushed as handlers and judges came up, and Lill was found on point to the same bevy some 20yds. beyond Gay. Lill probably pointed first, but as she could not be seen both were entitled to a point. Taking a turn in the woods to get the wind, several flushed near Lill and she stopped to wing, and Stephenson, claiming a point, flushed two or three more near them. Lill showed good judgment in remaining steady, but the point was a very doubtful one. Gay then made a cast to the left and pointed under a fallen treetop. Titus flushed a squirrel that ran up a tree. He then, thinking that Gay had pointed it, ordered her on, but she refused to stir, and after considerable trouble a bird was flushed just in front of her. When sent on she took a few strides and jumped into a nice point to a single that went a second or two later. We then crossed a gully and worked up to the edge of the woods, when Gay made a beautiful point and Lill backed him nicely. Titus put up the bird and hit it hard, but it went on. Turning the corner of the woods Gay cast down in a hollow and made a very gamy point to a single, Lill backing in beautiful style. Titus flushed the bird and missed it. We then took a turn in the woods and swung back to the same field, and a bevy flushed near the dogs, but we could not see whether either was to blame or not. Following up the birds in the woods, Gay pointed just a second before the bird went, and a little further on she pointed a bevy, and Lill refusing to back, stole the point and then drew on and flushed them. Soon after Lill made a nice point and Gay backed her to order, and the bird was put up by Stephenson. Gay then got in three points in rapid succession. Two of the birds flushed wild, and the last one was put up by her handler. The dogs were then ordered up and the judges consulted for nearly five minutes and then ordered them to go on. While the judges were consulting Lillian had struck the trail of running birds and pointed, but no bird was found and she was called back. As soon as the word was given Lill again took up the trail, and following it up, pointed a bird that her handler put up. As soon as the bird was flushed Lill cast ahead and pinned another one and Gay backed her in fine style. Stephenson flushed the bird and Lill again cast ahead on the same trail and soon had another one fast that her handler flushed and missed. They were then ordered up and the heat was awarded to Lillian. Down one hour and twenty-five minutes. Up to the time when the judges consulted, Gay was so far ahead that we were greatly surprised to see the brace put down again. Lill did some beautiful work in the running birds, but she obtained her knowledge of their locality by working while not under judgment, and even with this advantage Gay was still ahead, and the heat should have been decided in her favor.

DAISY F. AND DAN GLADSTONE.

This brace was put down in the woods where the last brace was taken up. In speed and style they were nearly equal, Daisy having the widest range. Working back to a branch we turned along the edge of the woods, where Daisy pointed a hare. We then crossed a road, and soon after Daisy made a nice point, Dan backing in fine style. As the handlers came up two bevies flushed a short distance apart and settled in some sprouts. When ordered on Dan made a nice point where the birds flushed from, and a little further on Daisy pointed a hare. Daisy then made a stylish point to a part of a bevy, and Dan in the thicket below her also pointed the same birds, which flushed as the handlers came up. Following the birds into the thicket both challenged, and one flushed near Dan. Soon after Dan pointed a hare, and at the same time Daisy pinned a bird that Rose put up and missed. She soon had another one fast. Rose went up and flushed one, but Daisy held her point, and another one was put up in front of her. Birds were now getting up wild all around, and both pointed once or twice on the scent, and as they went on one flushed near Dan. Following them Daisy pinned one that Dan flushed as he was coming down wind toward her before he saw her, and soon after another one got up near him. Daisy then pointed just as one went; she held her point, and Dan coming up also pointed, and two more were flushed in front of them. A little further on Dan flushed one down wind, and soon after Daisy got in a good point, and Dan backed her nicely. Rose put up the bird and missed, and Dan broke in but stopped to order. We then turned toward home and went a long distance without a find, the dogs being ordered up at 4:52 with Daisy the winner. Down one hour and three minutes. This ended the work for the day.

FRIDAY.

SPORTSMAN AND BOB GATES.

Bob had the advantage in speed and way of going. In style when on game there was not much to choose between them. They were put down on the Hunt Farm at 9:04, where Ben and Lillian commenced their heat. There had been some rain during the night and much of the snow had disappeared. The wind was high and there were occasional showers during the heat. Starting off down wind we went a long distance with nothing done, except that Sportsman made a point, to which nothing was found. Finally Bob found a bevy and made a point that Sportsman at once honored. Stephenson put up the birds and scored a miss. Following them up in a thicket Bob pointed with head and tail high in the air and Sportsman backed him in good style. As Stephenson went up one flushed and then another one went that he missed. Sportsman cast out in the open and pointed, but soon went on. Turning back down the run Bob got in an elegant point that Sportsman instantly honored in his best style. Stephenson put up the bird and killed it, Bob retrieving it well. Soon after the judges compared notes and awarded the heat to Bob Gates. Down fifty-six minutes. This ended the third series with the following result:

Summary Third Series.

Lillian beat Gay Gladstone.
Daisy F. beat Dan Gladstone.
Bob Gates beat Sportsman.

Fourth Series.

LILLIAN AND DAISY F.

The weather during this and the next heat was totally unfit for running a field trial. Heavy showers and a gale of wind made it very uncomfortable, and never having seen dogs work under such conditions, we were greatly surprised to see them do good work in spite of the warring elements. They were put down in some sprouts and worked through to an open field. They were about equal in style and speed, Daisy ranging the widest. Beating out the sedge past the burned cotton gin toa sorghum patch, Lillian ran through to the edge and pointed probably where a bevy had been flushed from, as we found scattered birds near them. Daisy cast up the slope and made an elegant point, which she was ordered to hold for Lillian to come up, notwithstanding that the birds were running away from her. Lillian, after some time, came round, and catching sight of Daisy she hesitated an instant and then stole in and half pointed, but the birds had run and both went on. Daisy roaded them out nicely and again pointed and Rose put up the bird and killed it, and she retrieved it. Lillian then made a cast and flushed one. Daisy meantime worked out the trail and soon had another one fast, that Lillian, coming toward her, flushed. Working down into a hollow Daisy made a point at the edge of a thicket, and Lillian refuse to back and went ahead and stole the point. As the handlers came up Daisy drew on after the birds, which we saw running ahead of her. One ran out in the sedge and Daisy roaded it in capital style, the bird flushing wild before she had a chance to locate it. We then crossed the creek and turned up into some open woods, where Daisy challenged, and getting the direction made a cast across wind and jumped into a beautiful point a second or two before the bevy on bare ground, near the railroad, flushed wild. Following the birds across the railroad Daisy again pointed them and Lillian backed her. Rose, to order, flushed the birds, and before the birds were ordered on Lillian pointed a single that was left, and Stephenson put it up and missed it. The judges compared notes and ordered the dogs on. At the edge of the woods Daisy challenged and half pointed, and Lillian backed her. Both then drew on and Daisy pointed, and an instant later Lillian also pointed, and a brace were flushed between them. Lillian then made a cast in the woods and pointed a bevy, that Stephenson put up and killed one that Lillian with considerable help found and retrieved nicely. They were then worked round toward lunch into a large open field where they were ordered up with Daisy F. the winner. Down one hour and forty-three minutes. We then sought shelter from the rain in an old church and eat our lunch. This ended the fourth series as follows:

Summary Fourth Series.

Daisy F. beat Lillian.
Bob Gates a bye.

Tie for First Place.

BOB GATES AND DAISY F.

After waiting a little over two hours this brace was put down to decide the honors of first place. The weather during lunch had been a trifle more promising, but as soon as a start was made the clouds again commenced a downpour that continued through the heat. The dogs were cast off in an open field across the gully near where we took lunch, and worked through the woods below. Near the upper edge of the woods a bevy flushed wild, and settled along the edge below us. Daisy got the first point on the scattered birds, and Rose put up one that he killed when Daisy broke in, but stopped to order and then retrieved the bird. Meantime Bob pointed twice in the woods above, but nothing was found. He then made a point near the edge that his handler thought was to a hare, but he went ahead and flushed a bird that he killed, and Bob retrieved it. Daisy then made a point to a single that flushed as her handler came up. Taking a few steps Daisy again pointed but was ordered on away from her bird that flushed as the judge came up. Bob then made a nice point but nothing was found, and a little further on he again pointed a bird that went as Stephenson came up. Both then turned down to a brier thicket and pointed at the same time a single that Rose flushed almost under Daisy's nose. A little further on Bob made a point that Daisy at once honored, but Bob soon went on. Turning up a branch the handlers were ordered to keep to the right. Rose obeyed instructions but Stephenson waited on his dog and soon after, some distance to the rear, he called point and was ordered to flush the bird, which he did, and then came across the gully. We failed to learn whether the point was allowed or not, nor could we learn whether Bob had struck the scent before the order to cross the gully was given. If the latter was the case he was clearly entitled to the point, but otherwise he could not score. Both dogs then cut loose and ranged so far that handlers, judges and reporters, although spreading out and covering a lot of ground, failed to keep track of them, and they

were frequently lost, and when again sighted they would be half a mile away. Both were entirely beyond the control of their handlers a large portion of the time. They could neither hear the whistle nor see the motion of the hand, and appeared to be working their handlers instead of the handlers working them. Daisy, a long distance away, did some beautiful work in a cornfield, where a bevy had evidently been feeding. Her persistent efforts to find them as she repeatedly cast in different directions were worth going a long distance to see, but the birds had probably been flushed, as she failed to find them. Soon after this we turned up the slope to the edge of some woods, where Bob pointed the remains of a hare that had been eaten by a hawk. As the judges came up, a bevy of birds down wind some distance away flushed wild and settled in the woods. A point was claimed for Bob, but we were well convinced that he knew nothing of the birds till they rose. Daisy had made a wide cast along the woods out of sight, but Bob was sent directly toward the birds, and soon had a point on a bird that his handler flushed and at once ordered Bob on, but as Daisy was not near, he was ordered up and a search was made for her. After getting the dogs together, both handlers got on horses and the chase was resumed. After going some distance Bob made a false point. Soon after, a bevy was flushed by Mr. Ellison, and the dogs were sent in their direction, but they failed to strike them and the birds were again flushed by the spectators. The dogs were again brought round, and this time they went in the right direction, and Daisy pointed one that her handler to order flushed. Daisy soon made another point, and as Rose went ahead to flush she drew on the track of the running bird, and Bob came round and stole the point and Stephenson put up the bird. Daisy when sent on took a few strides and nailed another one that Rose to order flushed. They were then ordered up and the heat was awarded to Bob Gates, and he was declared the winner of first prize. Down two hours and forty-three minutes. This was a long, tiresome heat, with the rain pouring down in torrents most of the time. It was our impression all through the heat that Daisy was doing the best work, and a careful revise of our notes fails to satisfy us that she was beaten. This finished the work for the day.

SATURDAY.

Ties for Second Place.

NIOBE AND RICHMOND.

The judges decided that these two were the best of the dogs beaten by the winners, and ordered them to run to decide which should compete with Daisy F. for second place. On Saturday morning the weather was fine and good progress was made in the work. The dogs were put down in a cornfield and worked through to some sedge, where Richmond, ranging wide, made a very handsome point to a large bevy and Niobe backed him nicely. Short put up the birds and killed one that Richmond retrieved very well. They were then ordered up and the heat awarded to Richmond. Down eleven minutes.

Final Tie for Second Place.

DAISY F. AND RICHMOND.

This brace was put down in sedge at 8:57 to decide the honors of second place. They were nearly equal in speed and style, Daisy having the best of it in range and judgment. After a turn in the open they were worked toward the scattered birds of the last bevy. Both cast wide and disappeared, and when found Richmond was pointing and Daisy was apparently backing. Short went in to flush but failed to find. The birds had probably run, as a few rods further on Richmond again pointed but went on and soon gave it up. Daisy made a cast down a gully and turned up in sedge and drew to a handsome point on a bevy. Richmond came up, re fused to back, went on and stole the point. Short put up the birds and the dogs were sent in their direction. Daisy going down a gully whirled on a beautiful point to a single that Rose flushed to order. Richmond, behind on the bank in some sedge, made a point, and Short, to order, put up the bird. Daisy then ran up out of the gully and drew to point on bare ground, and Richmond, a hundred yards away, backed her in fine style. Daisy drew on in the sedge and Richmond came up and also pointed and drew on and both gave it up. We then turned back across the gully to some sedge, Daisy made a nice point near some pines and Richmond backed her in his best style. Rose, to order, put up the bird. Richmond soon after pinned a single at the edge of a ravine that Short put up and missed. We then crossed the ravine, where Richmond made two false points and Daisy pointed a hare. They were then ordered up and the heat was awarded to Daisy F. and she was declared winner of second prize. Down fifty-eight minutes. This was a good heat, many of the points and backs being very gamy and stylish.

Final for Third Place.

RICHMOND AND LILLIAN.

The judges decided that Lillian and Dan Gladstone were the best two that had been beaten by Daisy F., and they were ordered up to decide by running which one should run with Richmond for third place. Mr. Bryson announced that he and Mr. Short had agreed to divide, one half to go to Richmond and the remainder to be divided equally between Dan and Lillian, but under the rules that could not be done and the judges were requested to select one of them without running, and they decided that Lillian was the best of the two. Third prize was then equally divided between Richmond and Lillian, and the stake was finished. Following is the complete

SUMMARY.

First Series.

Ben Hill beat Beaumont.
Lillian beat Gladstone's Boy.
Don's Dot beat Dora.
Daisy F. beat Pet Gladstone.
Dan Gladstone beat Lady C.
Noble C. beat Lufra.
Sportsman beat Chicaksaw II.
Minnie S. beat Bridgeport.
Richmond beat Jack Cade.
Bob Gates beat Niobe.
Gay Gladstone beat Patsey D.

Second Series.

Lillian beat Ben Hill.
Daisy F. beat Don's Dot.
Dan Gladstone beat Noble C.
Sportsman beat Minnie S.
Bob Gates beat Richmond.
Gay Gladstone a bye.

Third Series.

Lillian beat Gay Gladstone.
Daisy F. beat Dan Gladstone.
Bob Gates beat Sportsman.

Fourth Series.

Daisy F. beat Lillian.
Bob Gates a bye.

Tie for First Place.

Bob Gates beat Daisy F. and won first prize.

Ties for Second Place.

Richmond beat Noble.

Final Tie for Second Place.

Daisy F. beat Richmond and won second prize.

Final Tie for Third Place.

Richmond and Lillian divide third prize.

THE DERBY.

On Saturday at 10:11 after the finish of the All-Aged Stake the Derby was begun. There were 69 nominations, 25 of them filling—all English setters. They were drawn to run as follows:

Ben Hur against Little Nell.
Cassio against Goldstone.
Dante against Nat Goodwin.
Katrina against Jean Val Jean.
Ruby D. against Talleyrand.
Wanda against Hustling Hannah.
Gladstone's Girl against Chance.
Rubicon against Dan J.
Keystone against Roi B.
Dee against Boon Roy.
Allie James against Luke Roy.
Dolly against Bob H.
Cliff Gladstone a bye.

Nearly all the work was of a superior character, many of the dogs making very brilliant runs. Seven heats were run as follows:

Little Nell beat Ben Hur.
Cassio beat Gladstone.
Nat Goodwin beat Dante.
Ruby D. beat Talleyrand.
Hustling Hannah beat Wanda.
Chance beat Gladstone's Girl.
Keystone beat Roi B.

Katrina was in season and Jean Val Jean will run with Cliff Gladstone. The judges are Dr. Rawlings Young, of Corinth, Miss.; Major W. H. Key, of Florence, Ala., and Mr. H. W. Fuller, of Louisville, Ky.

[Special to Forest and Stream.]

GRAND JUNCTION, Dec. 21.—The weather to-day has been delightful. Birds have not been found plentiful. On Saturday Jean Val Jean was awarded the heat against Katrina. To-day Rubicon Jean beat Dan J. Bun Roy beat Dec. Allie James beat Luke Roy. Bob H. beat Dolly Cliff. Gladstone, a bye. In the second series Little Nell beat Cliff Gladstone. Cassio beat Ruby D. Nat Goodwin beat Hustling Hannah; and the heat between Jean Val Jean and Rubicon was unfinished.

[Special to Forest and Stream.]

GRAND JUNCTION, Tenn., Dec. 21.—The weather has been good to-day. Birds were not found very plentiful, but considerable work was done. In the unfinished heat between Jean Val Jean and Rubicon the latter won. Chance beat Keystone. Allie James beat Bun Roy. Bob H. a bye. In the third series Cassio beat Bob H. Nat Goodwin beat Little Nell. Rubicon beat Chance. Allie James a bye. In the fourth series Cassio beat Allie James. Rubicon beat Nat Goodwin. In the final tie Rubicon beat Cassio and won first. In the final tie for second Chance beat Cassio and won second. Keystone was selected to run against Cassio for third, but it was so late that the heat was postponed until to-morrow. Some of the heats were very unsatisfactory, being decided before much work was done. This was decidedly the case in the final for first place, as but little work was done, Cassio having the best of it. The trials will finish to-morrow if it does not rain.

[Special to Forest and Stream.]

GRAND JUNCTION, Tenn., Dec. 23.—In the Derby Cassio and Keystone divided third. The Champion Stake was declared off owing to the impossibility of securing a third judge.

WINSTED DOG SHOW.

THE second annual dog show held at Winsted, Conn., in connection with the Western Connecticut Poultry Association, took place on Dec. 15, 16, 17. The show was under the management of Mr. F. D. Hallett, who made a most efficient secretary and superintendent, and saw to the care of the dogs as well as providing a very neat catalogue. The entries numbered 105, and the average quality was a decided improvement on that of the show of last year. Mastiffs began the catalogue, and in the absence of Ilford Caution, first went to Don II., who occupied the same position last year. Bessie, a graduate from last year's puppy class, was second in this class. The puppies were all of one litter and the property of Messrs. Coffin, Zimmer & Co. St. Bernards were poorly represented, Lodi being the only one entered. The winning Newfoundland is pretty good in coat but weak in head. He won easily. The deerhounds are all well known. Captain Fred had not a great deal in hand in beating Fritz from the Maple Kennels. They were looking well. Model Doodle got a double first in the bitch and puppy classes. The setters were not strong classes, the best department, strange to say, being in the black and tans, the winners being the well-known Royal Duke and a new bitch to the show bench named Roda. She is likely to be heard of again. The spaniels were good classes, Newton Abbott, much improved and well shown, was in the large class. Helen won the small championship without opposition and Doc not arriving in time for the judging let Nig in for first in the black dog class and special for best cocker. A youngster named Roxy, by Black Pete, was first in both bitch and puppy classes. She is good in head and coat and will be the right size. The only new one of consequence in fox-terriers was a good puppy named Mt. Toby Mixture, a son of Mixture, as his name suggests. This is a very promising puppy, a trifle heavy in ears, but just about the best of his sire's get that we have yet seen. Nullamore won in collie dogs from the very moderate Rex, but was beaten for the special by Glenlivat, who is a puppy of great promise. His dam, Mavis, beat Spoiled Miss for first prize in the bitch class. All four of these winners were out of coat. Robinson Crusoe won the champion prize in bulldogs, but his kennel companion, Hillside, was put behind Caliban in the dog class on the score of condition. Josephine was alone in the bitch class and was looking well. The bull-terrier championship was taken by Count, who never looked better. The Baron beat a new importation, Silver, in the dog class. Rock won in the any-other-bred terriers. He is a Bedlington of more than average quality. The pugs were not a very first-class lot. Young Toby was shown much too fat, while Thunder could have done with some more. Mr. W. Tallman judged setters and pointers and Mr. Jas. Watson the remainder of the classes.

AWARDS.

MASTIFFS.—*Dogs:* 1st, D. Strong's Don II.; 2d, G. L. Foskett & Co.'s Bessie. *Puppies:* 1st, 2d and 3d, Coffin, Zimmer & Co.'s Leon III., Guardian and Boss Jr.

ST. BERNARDS.—SMOOTH COATED—1st, Chequasset Kennels Lodi.

NEWFOUNDLANDS.—1st, E. D. Holt's Prince; 2d, D. E. Barber's Czar.

DEERHOUNDS.—CHAMPION—John E. Thayer's Bran. OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st and 2d, J. E. Thayer's Duncan and Thora.

GREYHOUNDS.—1st, J. H. Seeley's Flash.

POINTERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, A. Collins's Captain Fred; 2d, Maple Kennels' Fritz; 3d, J. W. Tantrum's Don. *Bitches:* 1st, Dr. W. F. Spring's Model Doodle; 2d, Maple Kennels' Bird. *Puppies:* 1st and 3d, Dr. W. F. Spring's Model Doodle and Capt. Bogardus; 2d, V. A. Blakeslee's Duke.

ENGLISH SETTERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, E. E. Sackett's Dell; 2d, J. L. Dean's Nick; 3d, L. M. Camp's Don. *Bitches:* 1st, H. J. Pierre's Flora. *Puppies:* 1st, A. J. Lee's Don Belton; 2d, J. W. Tantrum's Dave Bondhu; 3d, F. F. Slade's Frank. High com., W. W. Buckingham's Nina.

BLACK AND TAN SETTERS.—CHAMPION—E. Maher's Royal Duke. *Dogs:* Prizes withheld. *Bitches:* 1st, O. McArdle's Roda; 2d, B. F. Lewis's Rose; 3d, C. A. Ives's Fannie.

IRISH SETTERS.—*Dogs:* 1st, I. Ferguson's McDuff; 2d, P. C. Laselle's Grouse. *Bitches:* 1st, I. Ferguson's Adaline; 2d, withheld; 3d, D. Maxwell's Press. *Puppies:* 1st, L. & J. Backer's Irish Laddie; 2d, R. H. Burr's Don III.; 3d, I. Ferguson's Adaline.

SPANIELS.—FIELD SPANIELS—1st, A. C. Wilmerding's Newton Abbott; 2d, A. C. Brown's Donuil Dhu. Very high com., W. A. Partridge's Rob.—COCKER SPANIELS—CHAMPION—W. A. Partridge's Helen.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Mansfield and Hinckery's Nig. *Bitches:* 1st and 2d, S. R. Hemingway's Roxy and Miss Nance.—OTHER THAN BLACK—1st, J. Mansfield's Floss; 2d, A. Scrivener's Rover. *Puppies:* 1st, S. R. Hemingway's Roxy; 2d, E. Lustig's Major.

FOX-TERRIERS.—CHAMPION—J. E. Thayer's Belgrave Primrose.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, W. T. McAlee's General Grant; 2d, J. E. Thayer's Rapy Jack. Very high com., J. E. Thayer's Roby Tyrant II., C. I. Bailey's Mt. Toby Mixture. Com., C. I. Bailey's Miss Slick. *Puppies:* 1st, C. I. Bailey's Mt. Toby Mixture; equal 2d, J. E. Thayer's Meersbrook Nan and G. B. Inches's Muddler.

COLLIES.—*Dogs:* 1st, Chestnut Hill Kennels' Nullamore; 2d, W. J. Martin's Rex. *Bitches:* 1st, A. R. Kyle's Mayis; 2d, Chestnut Hill Kennels' Spoiled Miss. *Puppies:* 1st, A. R. Kyle's Glenlivat.

BULLDOGS.—CHAMPION—J. E. Thayer's Robinson Crusoe—OPEN—1st, E. S. Porter's Caliban; 2d, J. E. Thayer's Hillside. High com., C. D. Cugle's Tosteg. *Bitches:* 1st, J. E. Thayer's Josephine.

BULL-TERRIERS.—CHAMPION—F. F. Dole's Count.—OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, W. W. Silvey's The Baron; 2d, F. F. Dole's Silver. *Bitches:* 2d, G. H. Dawson's The Duchess. *Puppies:* 2d, G. H. Dawson's The Duchess. High com., J. E. Maddrake's Blanche.

TERRIERS NOT OTHERWISE CLASSIFIED.—1st, W. W. Silvey's Rocks (Bedlington); 2d, H. P. Wetmore's Muff (Scotch).

PUGS.—CHAMPION—Chequassset Kennels' Young Toby. OPEN—*Dogs:* 1st, Mrs. H. C. Burdick's Cricket; 2d, Chequasset Kennels' Thunder. *Bitches:* J. H. Seeley's Susie.

ITALIAN GREYHOUNDS.—1st, E. S. Andrews's Fly.

SPECIALS.

Best sporting dog, Royal Duke; English setter dog, Don Belton; English setter bitch, Flora; Irish setter dog, McDuff; Irish setter bitch, Adaline; Irish setter puppy, Irish Laddie; black and tan setter, Royal Duke; pointer dog, Captain Fred; pointer puppy, Model Doodle; pointer bitch, Model Doodle; mastiff dog, Don II.; mastiff bitch, Bessie; greyhound, Flash; Newfoundland, Prince; St. Bernard, Lodi; deerhound, Bran; cocker spaniel, Nig; bulldog, Robinson Crusee; bull-terrier, Count; collie, Glenlivat; fox-terrier, Belgrave Primrose; pug, Young Toby.

THE AMERICAN KENNEL CLUB announces through a committee that it proposes to undertake the publication of a stud book. We are given to understand that the promoter of an abortive attempt to publish an "official" book has bequeathed the good will of that unfortunate burden to the club, and now the old experiment is to be tried once more and by new hands. Unhappily past experience has not been of a nature to warrant the public in indulging any anticipation that this attempt will result less disastrously than former ones. It were much to be wished, moreover, that by its actions in far less important matters, the A. K. C. had given ground for confidence that it possesses qualifications essential to the performance of a task of such exacting nature and magnitude as the publication of a stud book.

NEW JERSEY SHOW.—Jersey City, N. J.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The New Jersey Kennel Club claim March 22, 23, 24 and 25, 1887, for their spring bench show.—C. P. PESHALL, Pres. N. J. K. C.

THE ROSECROFT SALE.—We direct attention to the sale of the Rosecroft Kennels advertised in another column. This offers an excellent opportunity for securing fine stock.

Rifle and Trap Shooting.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

RANGE AND GALLERY.

BOSTON, Dec. 18.—A large number of riflemen assembled at the range at Walnut Hill to-day. The light was very poor, and the fog which set in closed the shooting at an early hour.

Decimal Off-Hand Match.

A S Brackett, A	10	10	6	10	9	7	7	5	8	8—80
C E Berry, A	8	9	9	10	8	5	7	8	7	8—79
W Gardiner, C	7	8	9	6	10	7	7	5	7	9—75
H Withington, C	10	7	6	10	8	4	5	6	7	9—72
J P Bates, C	7	7	5	6	7	7	8	8	5	4—64
W H Olsr, C	8	5	4	5	4	8	6	7	7	6—60

Rest Match.

D L Chase, F	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10—100
J Francis, F	10	10	9	10	10	10	10	10	10	10— 99
N Washburn, F	10	10	10	9	10	10	10	10	40	10— 99
J H Forster, A	9	9	10	10	10	10	9	10	9	10— 96
J Soule, A	10	10	10	10	8	10	9	10	9	9— 96
J R Dadman, A	8	10	9	10	10	10	10	8	10	9— 94
H Withington, F	10	7	8	9	10	8	10	9	8	8— 87

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 15.—The second weekly shoot of the St. Louis Pistol Club took place at the Laclede gallery this evening, and was very close and exciting throughout, finally ending in a tie between Wells and Thurber on a score of 110 out of a possible 120. In the shoot-off Wells won the medal by 3 points.

W L Wells	11	12	9	10	11	12	11	11	11	12—110
M A Thurber	11	11	12	9	12	10	12	10	11	12—110
F A Todde	11	12	10	9	10	12	11	12	12	10—109
L V D Perret	12	9	10	12	11	11	10	11	10	12—108
O Wenhaus	11	10	12	12	10	10	12	8	12	10—107
W A Jones	11	12	10	7	12	11	12	9	11	11—106
A E Bengel	11	12	12	10	9	9	11	11	9	11—105
W J Lard	10	11	10	11	10	9	11	11	12	10—105
M C Billmeyer	9	10	11	12	11	11	11	9	9	7—100
W E Field	10	10	9	9	12	10	10	11	10	9—100
O Wallace	12	6	10	11	10	12	6	8	12	12— 99
W B McDowell	12	9	12	10	4	9	11	11	7	11— 96
E A Moerstead	9	10	10	9	7	8	8	9	10	9— 89
J G Schaaf	3	5	6	12	11	8	10	12	9	8— 84

LEOMINSTER, Mass., Dec. 17.—At the recent match between the Leominster Rifle Club of this town and the Haverhill Rifle Club, of Haverhill, the work in detail was as follows:

Haverhill Club.

A Edgerly	9	10	10	7	10	4	6	6	9	6—77
S E Johnson	7	6	7	5	7	7	6	6	10	8—69
H Tuck	8	6	4	7	9	6	5	6	10	8—69
J Bushfield	7	5	4	8	8	8	5	6	7	8—66
J F Brown	8	8	8	6	5	6	6	5	7	7—65
E Brown	4	6	5	7	6	3	4	6	6	7—54—400

Leominster Club.

F A Whitney	10	5	7	9	8	9	8	8	8	7—79
G W Foster	10	5	7	10	5	7	8	8	9	9—78
E M Rockwell	8	5	4	10	10	8	7	8	8	10—78
G F Prevear	7	6	8	5	6	9	10	5	8	7—71
B M Pitts	7	7	5	5	6	6	5	9	9	7—66
C A Joslin	6	6	8	8	7	5	7	4	7	7—64—436

LAWRENCE, Mass., Dec. 18.—The regular weekly shoot of the Lawrence Rifle Club was held in Riverside Grove to-day, when the following scores were made. The feature of the day's work was the fine performance of Mr. E. F. Richardson, who made 28 bullseyes out of 30 shots fired, 25 of which were consecutive. The leading score, 93, is equal to the best on record. The conditions were 10 shots, 200yds., off-hand, standard American target. The scores follow:

E F Richardson	10	9	10	10	8	10	9	10	10	9—95
O M Jewell	7	8	8	10	9	9	7	10	10	8—86
C Hill	8	8	6	8	10	10	7	9	6	10—82
C Frost	8	10	9	8	6	8	6	6	8	5—74
D P Norris	9	9	5	7	10	6	6	7	7	7—73
F Clark	6	7	6	8	8	8	6	9	6	5—69
A Lowe	8	5	5	9	8	7	5	6	5	10—67
J F Butler	5	6	4	6	5	8	5	5	10	3—57

RIFLE NOTES.—The entry of a team from the Massachusetts Rifle Association has been recorded in the Bullard Arms Company's team matches. The match will be shot in the middle of January, 1887.... The Massachusetts Rifle Association will hold its annual meeting and dinner at the Revere House, Boston, on Tuesday, Jan. 11, 1887.... France, Austria, Germany and Italy have each adopted repeating rifles,

CLOSE GALLERY WORK.—The close of the third week of the December prize shooting shows wonderful skill in the contestants. The scores made are the best on record, and are worthy of special comment. The targets are on exhibition at the gallery. Below are the summaries in the various matches:

Decimal Off-Hand Match.

J Smith	94	93	87	87	85	85	84	84	82	81	—862
S E Nator	87	87	87	87	86	86	85	84	83	82	—854
W Pillsbury	80	85	84	84	83	83	82	81	81	80	—829

Decimal Rest Match.

G E Neral	99	98	97	97	97	96	96	96	96	96	—968
B W White	99	98	98	97	96	96	96	95	95	95	—965
L O Rink	95	95	96	95	95	95	94	94	93	93	—944
I Missum	96	95	95	94	94	94	93	93	92	91	—937
W E Stone	99	96	95	94	93	93	92	92	91	91	—936

Pistol Match.

A B Loring	88	83	81	80	78	77	76	75	75	73	—786
J James	75	73	69	68	66	66	60	59	57	54	—667

Military Match.

R B Bell	46	46	46	45	45	45	45	45	45	45	—453
C Jones	46	46	46	45	45	44	45	45	45	44	—452
R U Thayer	45	45	44	43	43	42	41	41	41	41	—426

Amateur's Match.

D Hill	46	45	44	44	43	43	43	43	42	42	—435

GARDNER, Mass., Dec. 16.—At the last regular meet of the Gardner Rifle Club at Hackmatack Range, they used the new standard American target, distance 200yds., shooting off-hand. The records made were as follows:

G F Ellsworth	82 84—166	H C Knowlton	64 74—138
I N Dodge	80 84—164	E Taylor	64 64—128
G C Goodale	76 81—157	D E Warfield	60 61—121
G R Warfield	71 77—148		

ZETTLER RIFLE CLUB.—New York, Dec. 14.—First competition for the prizes donated by the club Tuesday: 12 ring target, possible 120: M. Dorrier 117, A. Lober 114, L. Flach 113, M. B. Engel 113, Walther 113, C. W. Karcher 111, G. Zimmerman 113, D. Miller 109, C. G. Zettler 109, V. Steinback 103, W. Kleine 107, B. Zettler 107, J. Weigler 107, F. Armbrust 105, G. A. Shurman 103, C. Reitz 102, T. C. Noone 99, A. Hunt 99, M. Trapp 89, G. W. Conner 83, N. D. Ward 80.—N. D. WARD, Sec.

GALLERY SHOOTING.—Headquarters Essex Amateur Rifle Club, No. 326 Bank street, Newark, N. J., Dec. 17, 1886.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I hereby accept the challenge of Mr. Dorrler to shoot a gallery match for the championship and a prize, provided he will agree to shoot one-half of the whole number of shots at the Essex gallery of this city. I propose to shoot 300 shots each for a prize of $25.—GODFREY SNELLEN.

THE TRAP.

Scores for publication should be made out on the printed blanks prepared by the Forest and Stream, and furnished gratis to club secretaries. Correspondents who favor us with club scores are particularly requested to write on one side of the paper only.

THE TORONTO TOURNAMENT.

TORONTO, Dec. 13.—Mr. Wm. McDowall's shooting tournament at Eglinton, which commenced last Wednesday and closed to-day, was an unqualified success from the beginning to the end, in spite of a little kicking over the team shoot. The weather was perfect from first to last. In the first contest at 15 live pigeons for cash prizes aggregating $200, besides consolation prizes, there were 55 competitors from all parts of Western Ontario. For the shoot at 20 blackbirds there were 27 competitors, and for the team contest 6 entries, one team, however, being withdrawn. Messrs. Oulcott, T. Loudon and McDowall, of the committee of management, had all the work to do, and did it well. Mr. T. Loudon was referee, and Mr. A. Loudon scorer. The ball opened on Wednesday with the contest at live pigeons, and resulted in the following having a final go in for the prizes:

Shoot No. 1, at 15 live pigeons.—1st prize $75; 2d, $45; 3d, $30; 4th, $20; 5th, $15; 6th, $10; 7th, $5. Twenty-six yards rise, H. & T. ground traps, 1¼oz. shot, entry $5, Toronto Gun Club rules to govern, 55 competitors:

H H Humphreys	14	Geo Rogers	12
J Forsyth	14	J R Humphreys	12
Wayper	13	D Beldam	12
Griffith	13	E Brown	12
Smith	13	M St. John	12
Dr. Neff	12	R Barrett	12
W S Stroud	12		

Four shot 11, six 10, five 9 and nine 8, the remainder retiring. The shooting off at 5 birds for first resulted in H. R. Humphreys grassing 3 and taking the $75, Forsyth only killing 2 and getting $45. TWayper, Griffith and Smith shared the next three prizes, aggregating $65. J. R. Humphreys killed 4 out of 5 in the shoot off of the ties of 12, and took the sixth prize, while Rogers captured the seventh. For the consolation prizes there were 23 contestants at miss and out, W. Brown, with 4 to his credit, taking first; J. Bell, with 3, second, and G. Carruthers, with 2, third.

Shoot No. 2, at 10 Canada blackbirds—First prize, $30; second, $20; third, $15; fourth, $12; fifth, $10; sixth, $8; seventh, $5; 18yds. rise; birds thrown from five screened traps; 1¼oz. shot; entry, $3; 27 contestants.

Wayper	19	B Ross	14
T Louden	19	G Carruthers	13
W Stroud	17	J R Humphreys	13
Felstead	15	W. Brown	13
Quarrie	15	J Bell	13
Scott	15	Geo Rogers	11
M McDowall	15	J Harrison	10

The remainder retired. In shooting off the ties of 19, Wayper hit 5 and took first. Loudon missed one and took second. W. Stroud got third. Of the ties of 15, Felstead captured fourth prize with 4 out of 5. Quarrie fifth with 3, Scott sixth with the same number, missing on the second shoot off, and McDowall seventh with 2. For the two consolation prizes 9 competed at 10 birds. Bell took first with 6, and Carruthers second also with 6.

Shoot No. 3, teams of five, for five diamond medals, 15 birds each, from 5 screened traps at 18yds. rise; entry per team, $7.50.

Team No. 1.		Team No. 2.	
W Bugg	11	Stroud	12
F Martin	9	Wayper	13
D Beldam	8	Griffith	8
B Ross	8	George	8
George Rogers	12—48	Smyth	10—51
Team No. 3.		**Team No. 4.**	
J Douglass	10	W Felstead	11
F Moffit	7	R J Kidd	13
J Towson, retired	—	A Ellis	9
J Wells	—	Montgomery	6
J Humphreys	— 17	McDowall	7—46
Team No. 5.			
Wickson	9	Bell	9
Scott	12	Brown	5—43
Quarrie	8		

The winning team represented Hamilton, while all the others were made up from Toronto. The first team comprised members of the Toronto Gun Club, and protested that they were not credited with three birds, which would have tied their score with the winners. The latter, however, with equal right claimed the more, and as that would still make them the victors, the protest was not considered.

The above ended the tournament proper, but the sweepstakes were shot, resulting as follows, ten birds for three prizes:

Wayper	9	Stroud	6
Brown	8	McDowall	4
Douglas	7	Bollery	4
Carruthers	7		

Ten birds for three prizes:

Wayper	10	Stroud	8
McDowall	9	Brown	6

Five birds, one prize, including $5 in each, added by J. Oulcott:

Douglass	4	McDowall	4
Brown	4	Bollery	4

In the shoot-off McDowall and Brown again tied, this time at 3, but at the second attempt McDowall hit 4 to 1 by Brown.

NEWTOWN, N. Y., Dec. 14.—North Side Gun Club, L. I., match at five pigeons, 5 ground traps, handicap, 80yds. boundary, club rules.

Barlow	1111101—6	Skelton	1000001—2
Sloms	1110011—5	Grau	1010011—3
Winholz	1111101—6	Merkens	0001011—3
Manning	0110111—5	Lyon	1011100—4
Duryea	0000010—2	Kroger	0111111—6
Ferret	1201110—4	Bolmucke	1111001—5
Dr. Franz	1101000—4		

Ties on 6: Barlow 3, Winholz 3. Second tie, Barlow 0, Winholz 2. Sweepstake, miss and out, 25yds. rise: Dr. Franz 111—3, Ferret 2, Winholz 0, Merkens 2, Sloms 1, Manning 2, Kroger 1.

MEDFORD, Dec. 18.—The rain to-day did not prevent the members of the Wellington Gun Club from making good scores. The winners were as follows: Six pigeons, Lewis; 6 black rocks, Wardwell; 6 blue rocks, Gove; 3 pair pigeons, Stanton; 6 blue rocks, Stanton; 6 blue rocks, Sanborn and Stanton; 6 pigeons, Wardwell; 6 pigeons, Payson and Swift; 6 blue rocks, Swift; 10 pigeons, Stanton, 10.

BROOKLYN, Dec. 15.—The regular monthly shoot of the Coney Island Rod and Gun Club took place to-day at the half-mile track, Parkville, L. I. The birds were very slow and hung around the traps, which accounts for the high scores being made. Out of 93 birds shot at 72 were killed. L. Duryea, from the 29yds. mark, killed 10 out of 11 and won the first prize. J. Lake, 21yds., and R. Monsees, 27yds., each killed 7 straight and divided the second. H. McLaughlin, 27yds., killed 5 out of 7 and took third prize. H. P. Donnelly, 22yds., took the fourth, killing 7 out of 10. Referee, L. P. Van Pelt.

JERSEY CITY HEIGHTS GUN CLUB.—The annual meeting for election of officers for ensuing year took place at the club rooms, Reumpler Hotel, on the 14th inst., and resulted as follows: President, William Hughes ("Old Reliable No. 1"); Vice-President, Dr. F. A. Cummins; Secretary and Treasurer, A. Heritage ("Old South Paw"). Executive Committee—Chairman, P. Farmer Wanser, Dr. J. B. Burdett and Chas. B. Jordon. Official Scorer, Geo. B. Eaton. Sweepstake shooting at live birds and a good time generally expected at club grounds on Christmas Day. All invited.—JACOBSTAFF.

ST. LOUIS.—The Western Gun Club are making preparations for their annual Christmas shoot, and should the weather prove favorable, a general good time is assured. The shoot will be a two days' affair, beginning on the 25th, at 1 o'clock P. M. Peoria blackbirds, clay-pigeons and blue rock pigeons will be the targets used, and nothing but inclement weather will prevent a big time. The shoot will be sweepstakes, open to the world.

JAMAICA, L. I., Dec. 19.—The Washington Gun Club held a shoot to-day at Durller's Park. Not enough of the members were present to make a regular club shoot, but a good match was made between J. Feldhaus, F. Munch, J. Newton and W. Mills, each shooting at 20 birds, 21yds. rise. Feldhaus and Mills tied, each killing 14. On the shoot-off Feldhaus killed 5 straight, Mills missing his fifth bird. Feldhaus took first and Mills took second money. Referee and scorer, C. Dellow.

Canoeing.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

WIDE AND NARROW CANOES.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Mr. Clapham's letter in your issue of Dec. 16, contains several statements which are so positively erroneous as to make it impossible to let them pass uncorrected. I therefore trouble you again with the following note:

Mr. Clapham alluded to a race with the Guenn. That race, so far as I can see, has nothing to do with the subject in question. But his remark that any defense whatever was made for her, at that time or at any other, will not bear investigation. I have been particularly careful, even in private, to raise no question as to any of the circumstances under which the race was sailed. He, however, was willing at that time to call the race off, on account of the manifest disadvantage under which my boat labored. But it is hardly fair that he should state his knowledge of those disabilities to be a protest coming from me.

In regard to an offer of another race, I shall be very glad to accommodate him, and will meet him at the FOREST AND STREAM office or other suitable place to arrange particulars.

His statement, too, that one race was open to all the boats at the A. C. A. meet is also distorted. There was a race at the last meet for boats over the limit prescribed by the Association. For that his boat appeared, and, there being no other boats eligible for the class, she had no competitor. This in itself only shows that canoeists are, as a rule, satisfied with the dimensions laid down for them by their Regatta Committee in previous years, and not that Mr. Clapham could not have arranged a race with almost any of the boats there if he had been anxious for one.

Mr. Clapham says that Red Jacket was not allowed even to sail around the course during the race at Grindstone. That is surely an uncalled-for statement, as no boats outside of the contestants in a race are ever allowed on a course during the progress of a race in any properly regulated regatta.

This whole question should be taken out of the plane of canoeing. Mr. Clapham's boat is not a canoe wherever the American Canoe Association standard is recognized as that governing canoes. Boats built outside of it, and which do not come within any definition of a canoe, have no right to the name. Why they should be so anxious for it is beyond me. They are capital single-handed cruising or sailing boats. Their likeness to canoes, however, is only in a whaleboat stern. Then they have certain advantages for comfort in open water which no canoe can have or claim. But that they are canoes I deny, and see no reason why canoeists should be forced, under pain of Mr. Clapham's displeasure, to substitute them for a type of boat they infinitely prefer. They carry two men or more, and it takes a crew of two men to enable them to perform at their best. This crew serves as ballast and an aid in handling, and are, no doubt, both of them comfortable. But the boats should never be compared with canoes, since they have nothing in common with them.

Mr. Clapham is always courteous, always glad of an opportunity for genuine sport, and it is therefore always a pleasure to meet him, on land or on water, but in this instance I think he has let enthusiasm for his chosen type of boat carry him a little further than, on consideration, he would care to go.

NEW YORK, Dec. 18. W. WHITLOCK ("Guenn").

Editor Forest and Stream:

In Mr. Thos. Clapham's letter, published in your last issue, he make some statements reflecting of the regatta committee, and as chairman of that committee I would like to explain.

He says, "Red Jacket was not allowed in the races, and was not allowed to sail around the course with the others when racing," etc.

Event No. 17, sailing, unclassified canoes, no limits in ballast or rig, 3 miles, was put upon the programme to provide a race for just such boats as the Red Jacket. It was dropped for want of any entry whatever. Mr. Clapham, knowing there was such an event, might have made an entry had he desired a race, and I have no doubt but he would have found plenty willing to race him. If he came to the starting point looking for a race his letter is the first intimation that the regatta committee have had of that fact. As for his not being allowed to sail the course with others when racing, I have to say that complaint was made to the committee by some of the contestants in the early races that the Red Jacket interfered with them by taking a windward position at a critical point, consequently we sent a message to Mr. Clapham, requesting him not to go on the course during a race, and I am pleased to say he complied with our request. J. B. MCMURRICH.

HUMBER CANOEING.

A RETROSPECT OF THE SEASON OF 1886.

ALAS! that it should be a retrospect. It seems only a few weeks since we were hopefully looking forward to the opening of the season, and a weary waiting too. Year after year, winter seems to gain upon summer, and it was well on toward the longest day before we realized that boating was possible.

The opening of the season found a contingent of the Humber Yawl Club established on Hornsea Mere, a beautiful sheet of water about 20 miles from Hull. A pretty sight on a fine evening, when the little fleet had got afloat. There goes the Cassy, bright with new varnish; you can tell her by her beautiful lines and spotless sails, with a funny little tender, the Porriwiggle, a 9ft. centerboard, dancing attendance, capable, too, of performing wonderful feats of turning and twisting. Mr. Holmes also contributes a pretty miniature coble. The old Ægir, too, getting into years now, her erstwhile polish having given place to a sober coat of black with white deck. A fine old boat still, with her new racing canvas and trim spars.

Several other canoes swell the fleet and when they are all out, with white sails standing out against the rich spring greens of the surrounding woods, no prettier sight could possibly gladden the eyes of a boating man.

But with advancing summer a feeling of discontent was creeping over the soul of Ægir. The lake was too small and an ever increasing longing was calling her to break her bonds asunder, and on the broad bosom of old Humber to taste once more the joys of freedom, and where could they be found in greater perfection than on that grand highway of commerce with its ever shifting panorama of nautical life. No! the Ægir was out of place amid surroundings of mere prettiness, and one fine evening found her down on the Hornsea beach, well found, well manned and well provisioned and in every way fitted for the voyage.

Once started, the adventurer knows that no harbor of refuge is to be found until the Humber is reached, a distance of thirty-five miles, and the obvious invocation is for an off-shore breeze.

Very little wind and that dead ahead met the Ægir and the coble, which was to accompany her for a mile or two, and very slow progress was made with the assistance of the last of the flood, and with many a good wish the coble turned back for the run home, leaving the Mate and Skipper alone with the shades of evening falling on sea and cliff.

Responding to a call for hot coffee, the Skipper sets the Rob Roy lamp going, dilating the while on the various merits of the apparatus, its efficiency, its simplicity, its safety—Bang! The Skipper found himself in the attitude described as "catching a crab," and the mate would probably have gone overboard astern but for the mizzenmast, and an incipient conflagration was raging in the well. "Does it always do like that?" mildly inquired the Mate. It was only the Rob Roy that had violently exploded, no damage resulting, except to the Skipper's feelings, as for ten years he had placed implicit faith in that identical lamp.

About this time the flood tide was spent, and with a light head wind nothing could be done, so we beached the boat on a smooth stretch of sand where the cliffs receded somewhat. No sooner was the canoe drawn up and left high and dry by the tide, tents erected over the well and all made snug for the night, than with that provoking inconsistency peculiar to the elements, a fair wind caused the burgee to flutter and invited us to pursue our journey. Too late, for the tide had left us high and dry, and after a pleasant stroll in the cool night air we turned in.

How snug our little interior looked, with the lamp burning brightly, and bedding all nicely arranged for the night, and what a low musical murmur the retreating tide sent us to lull us to sleep withal. A last pipe, and a night cap in the shape of a glass of grog, and sleep was sweetly falling on us, when a sudden clamor of voices arose and the tent was rudely shaken.

As we started up with much rubbing of sleep-laden eyes, and a general presentiment of capsizing, sinking, and every possible combination of nautical disaster, it dawned upon us that we were on terra firma, and that our disturbers were a party of belated fishermen. A rugged and bearded face was introduced into the sacred interior of our tent, followed by an arm and a hand, the latter tendering us a large stone jar of ale, which, to judge by the thickened utterance of the voices around, had been already extensively patronized. Some broad Saxon ensued. The party were just in that objectional frame of mind when no amount of snubbing has any effect, and we began to despair of ridding ourselves of their presence, when the Skipper hit upon the happy expedient of igniting a coil of magnesium wire, which cast a sudden and weird glare upon the surroundings, upon which they all decamped uttering surprised maledictions.

Just about 3 o'clock the warning plash of the advancing tide caused us to strike camp with considerable expedition, our first glances falling upon the midnight disturber of our rest. He still clung to the stone jar, empty presumably, at least none was offered to us. History states not where he had been all night, and questioned as to the whereabouts of his companions, he only estimated that they were "over there," pointing vaguely to the stretch of sandy beach. Not such a bad old boy after all, for he assisted efficiently in launching the boat.

Hurrah! A fine, fair, off-shore wind, and all being made snug, the Mate took the helm, and the Skipper, rolling himself in his blanket bag, abandoned himself to a delicious sleep, which later on merged into a half-waking doze and a general consciousness of warmth and easy motion, and a musical murmur of parted waters.

The bright morning sun had mounted the cloudless sky. Mainsail, mizzen and spinnaker were straining at their sheets. The Mate was sitting at the helm with that far away look in his eyes, peculiar to sailors. Simultaneously the Skipper casts off dull sloth and awakes to the facts that it was breakfast time, and that life was a blissful thing.

The Mate's watch below, and the Skipper sat and steered, and headland after headland rose out of the blue sea, and gliding past afforded a moving panorama of ruddy cliffs and bright green sward, and here and there a little cove where the shadows lingered and the miniature breakers flashed and sparkled in the sun on stretches of golden sand. No signs of life, save a white cottage or coast guard station from time to time, while distant spire and church tower told of the sleepy old villages of Holderness.

At last the lighthouse of Spurn showed ahead, and as the tide had fallen considerably, we ran the boats ashore, as there was no getting round the Binks, which barred our onward way, besides which nothing could have been done on the Humber on the ebb. A welcome respite too, and we had time to visit old friends at the lighthouse, experiencing the hearty welcome which has so often greeted us there.

Presently two stalwart forms in white flannels and no stockings appeared in view from the Humber side, proving to be two members of the Trent Valley Sailing Club, whom the spirit of adventure had brought down from Nottingham in their centerboard sailing boat. Needless to say that the sandhills of Spurn witnessed a scene of fraternization.

The tide making, we pushed off to attempt the rounding of the points, always a dreadful operation. Two reefs were pulled down, as a glance had shown us that old Father Humber was angry, and we made for what looked like a smooth place in the line of breakers on the Binks. Smooth indeed! a millstream is a mild form of water power compared with the rush of the flood tide over the reef. A warning scrape, a violent surging broadside on, a staggering helpless roll and a rush of water into the well, and it dawned upon us that this meant a capsize. To pull up the centerboard was the work of an instant, and then a frantic shove with the boat-hook, which of course broke in two, leaving the Skipper helplessly sprawling half on board, half overboard, with a dismal feeling coming over him that it was all up. With admirable presence of mind, the Mate had somehow, in spite of unshipped rudder, got the canoe before the wind, and, a heaven-sent gust of wind intervening, managed to sail her out of danger; whilst, disappointed, "the floods clapped their hands" behind us. "Well I never!" remarked the Skipper, who had by this time managed to haul himself on board, and eyeing the shattered remnants of the boat-hook; the Mate contenting himself with the remark that it was a close shave, with that familiarity with close shaves begotten of years of watery wanderings.

We waited until the flood had made, and rounded the point without further adventure.

The centerboard was a long way ahead of us, and we settled down to a steady beat up stream. There was either a tremendous sea on, or else the lotus-eating life of Hornsea Mere had demoralized us. How we pitched and plunged, and how skillfully the Mate wheedled her through the worst of it, until we gained the comparatively calm waters of the Stony Creek channel, need not here be told.

Only once the Mate cried out, as a wave like a wall rushed toward us, "For Heaven's sake, look out! I cannot get her over this one!" "This one" got over us with a vengeance, coming down on the fore deck with a thundering crash, as if to carry everything away, and the boat groaned and staggered, and then rose triumphantly, but there was a big bailing job for the Skipper, which kept him well occupied for some time.

Having been so long delayed in getting away from Spurn it was late on the tide, and when we had Paull almost within reach we touched the ground, to our intense disgust. An instant retreat was the only possibility, as ten minutes delay would have left us high and dry in the middle of the river. It was dusk and blowing strong, and it was not a comfortable sensation to race madly along with nothing to be seen of the shore but a vague black line especially as we had to give it a wide berth, owing to the numerous stone groins projecting far into the stream, and which would have reduced our boat into its component parts in no time had we struck one of them. Meantime we had the uncomfortable foreboding that we might be swept past Stony Creek, the only possible harbor of refuge, and it was only by mere chance that we detected the entrance. It has no lights and has a particularly offensive groin. The only thing to do was to put her sharp on the wind and head for the creek, and it was a sufficiently uncomfortable moment when we rounded to, gunwale under, in a breaking sea.

Oh! the rest and peace of the harbor when gained. We could laugh at the river roaring like some disappointed beasts of prey outside. A kind farmer living close by bade us welcome, and never was sleep better earned or more delicious. The next morning saw us beating up the Hull, where we found our centerboard friend lying in the old harbor. When we saw her boom sticking out over the counter and her general up-river scale of rigging, we opined, not without reason, that her crew had had a considerable dusting the previous day.

Being the day of the yacht regatta, the river was gay with spotless canvas and many colored bunting; and following in the wake of the yachts might be seen the canoe and the centerboard the latter a "joy for ever" with her bottened lug and jib. Anchors being cast at Paull, a pleasant lunch was served on board the centerboard, and notes exchanged as to the tribulations of the previous day. A genuine Paull day, the bay flashing and sparkling in the sun, and a dreamy haze over the low-lying meadows, and

the swelling outlines of hill and wood, and we lazily basked in the church yard until the white specks in the distance developed into the forms of the competing yachts, and warned us to get up anchor for the run home.

How utterly small a canoe feels as her skipper glances over his shoulder and becomes aware of a towering mass of white canvas, shapely mainsail and trim cut topsail and enormous spinnaker, coming tearing along behind.

Thus swept by the leading yacht, triumphant in her pride and beauty, and soon she was well ahead. But what's up? A sudden shift of wind, and the noble yacht is down on her beam ends, and topsail, topmast and flying kites sink in shapeless ruin just in time to prevent a capsize.

Never was the value of patent reefing gear more apparent, as the squall came whistling along and found the Ægir ready for it under snug double-reefed mainsail.

The following yachts were still carrying their spinnakers, which, however, were handed in time to save their sticks.

It was pleasant once more to join the home contingent of the H. Y. C., which we found established in the old spot in the harbor. The fleet consisting of Mr. Hamilton's new boat, as well as the Tolmthe, Spray and the Bluebottle, and later on a fine sailing canoe, built by Akester, of Hornsea, for Mr. Jacobs, 16'×4' 10".

Circumstances not permitting of a lengthened cruise on foreign waters, the old Ægir drifted down to Paull one fine Saturday afternoon, and her owner having intended to stay two or three days, eventually stayed for three months.

Paull! Where's Paull? I think I hear your readers say. The question is excusable. I have heard otherwise well-informed people say: Where's Hull? and it is excusable if some little ignorance exists as to so unobtrusive a place. It is just the fact that Paull is a little-known, out-of-the-way spot, that constitutes its charm. It is impossible to imagine Paull in any other guise than as we now saw it, and it is to be hoped that many years may elapse before the mania for progress seizes upon it. As it is now, the quiet old spot has a most soothing effect after the noise and bustle of Hull, and nothing is pleasanter than to find one's self down there after the day's work, and to set sail and sail pleasantly over its broad bay. It is an old-world spot, and were it not for the tide of commerce continually rolling past, it might be a bit of the last century. The way to it from Hedon lies across rich grass lands, where cattle graze contentedly in the shade of the noble elm trees, and we catch a glimpse of the Humber and sails of passing ships, as we descend the slope into our village.

We have only one street in our village. No straggling cottages are met with on the way. No, the village street just begins and just as uncompromisingly ends. Our main street, it must be confessed, is just the least bit commonplace, but to see Paull a-rights we must lie at anchor in the bay and then we observe that the houses, which look so demurely on to the street have their picturesque side. Note the charming effects of light and shade as the afternoon sun glows on white gable and red roof, gilding the chalk embankments and playing at hide and seek with the irregular outline of wharf, jetty and seaweed covered piles, for every man is his own engineer and uniformity suffers to the advantage of the picturesque.

Beyond the village we see the Coast Guard station and an old lighthouse, long disused, but contributing with its red tower a warm dash of color to the picture. Beyond this the grassy wood-clad slopes of high Paull. Those grassy slopes mark the spot where men of war that were launched in the old days of wooden walls, days are fast passing into the realm of tradition. To make up we have an enterprising resident at the other end of the village who has a yard where worn out ships are broken up, and many a stout old craft has finished her pilgrimage there. It is a fascinating spot for the small boys of the village, and great is their joy when they can convert the half demolished hull of an old ship into a castle to garrison and hold against all and sundry.

We have a fort, but a sleepy obsolete old fort with out-of-date guns. The military side of Paull life seldom intrudes itself upon us. The fort hides itself behind the woods of high Paull and the garrison is composed of long-service men and it is rarely that a straggler from them shows itself on our street.

Sometimes indeed, to show that it is not yet quite extinct, the fort wakes into life and then the soul of old Father Humber is vexed and his bosom rent by shot and shell and wreaths of blue smoke float lazily away over the trees. On these occasions it is well for the canoeist to give the fort a wide berth.

Our hostelry, the Royal Oak, occupies the center of the street, and a comfortable, homely spot it is, with a capital host and hostess, whose one object seems to be to administer to our comforts; and a rambling sort of storehouse is attached, a very paradise of boating gear, punt guns, sails, spars and nets of all kinds. Our host is abundantly blessed in the matter of children, and finer specimens we need not wish to see. The eldest boy is a great ally of ours, having arrived at an age to go with his father on his shrimping expeditions. He is an inveterate fisherman, and is always engaged in mysterious private ventures of his own with a view to the capture of fish, but we only enjoy his confidence to a limited degree. The other boy—the rest being all girls—the very smallest boy who ever wore a fisherman's Jersey, is a regular young sea urchin. He will be on the water, and in it sometimes, and it is difficult to resist his entreaties to be taken out in the canoe for an evening sail, however much we may know that he has escaped from maternal control. What are the prospects of ultimate bliss compared with the joy of the moment? His greatest glory is when he is permitted to go out in the shrimper, and is allowed to steer for a few moments, and it is a sight to see him plant himself squarely on his sturdy little legs and grapple with the huge tiller.

Standing on the summit of a gentle rise, our church raises its gray old tower above the trees. A pleasant place this old church yard to lie and bask in the warm afternoon sun. The trees shut out the view of Hull, but between them can be caught the sparkle of the river, and its faint murmurs and the whispering voices of the trees blend in a sweet and drowsy lullabay. Nothing breaks the view seaward. A sweep of meadow land, bright with summer coloring, and beyond that the river widening as it goes. I like it best at low tide, when it seems to sink to rest, and the uncovered sand banks glow golden in the sun, and white sails, motionless, stand out against the blue hazy distance. It is a moment of rest and peace, when for a time the cares of life seem as far away as the white sails out seaward.

The graves all look seaward, too, as though their quiet tenants were still looking out for their returning ships. No stately monuments with lying inscriptions, only the humble graves of generations of simple Paull folk. There lie the men upon whom England could rely, when her fleets swept the ocean. The men who sailed those old-fashioned boats, of which a few specimens linger in the harbor, mocking with their bluff bows and clumsy counters the graceful clippers of to-day. Yes! I suppose they, too, in their time, looked lovingly on their unwieldly craft and dilated on their beauties. One gravestone intrudes itself upon my day dream. It records the departure of an old army captain, who, "after surviving many honorable wounds" and many a hard fought field in those old days when England stood alone against a world in arms, came to spend the evening of his life in quiet old Paull. I have grown quite accustomed to my old captain, his grave stands just in my special sunny corner, and I really feel as if I knew him, and lying as I am in the warm grass on this drowsy summer afternoon, I feel that it would be quite according to the fitness of things if he were to stump up the pathway on his wooden leg and salute me with the courtly grace of a by-gone century, and after tending me his silver snuff box proceed to enter into the detailed explanation of the complicated strategy of some forgotten campaign. A little prolix perhaps he is, and apt to get his contending forces decidedly mixed up. I have credited him with a wooden leg, I do not know why; there is no direct evidence to prove the facts, but without a wooden leg and a stiff, tightly tied military queue, I should not know him, and did he appear before me minus such appendages, I should regard him as an impostor.

How did he get to Paull? His very name is forgotten, but to me he is an old friend, and we have a common vested interest in that quiet corner of the old church yard. Peace be with his shade. He, like many others, did his share in building up our great empire, for us to value and guard the sacred inheritance.

I can think of nothing more delightful than the fact dawning upon the awakening senses that it is Sunday morning. No rushing off to catch the early train to town. No! A whole day of open air, and as I sit at breakfast, fully appreciating the fact that I need not hurry over it, I have before me a charming picture framed by the wide open window of my little sitting room. A broad expanse of sunlit water, and in the background Hull. Yes, Hull! certainly, but to-day it is for me but a feature in the landscape. No longer one of its commercial slaves, I can look upon it with feelings of unconcern. Only a few miles across the bay, but it might be a few hundred yards for all it has to do with my life to-day. How bright and beautiful everything is this morning, as I take stock of the immediate foreground. First our two yachts lying at anchor immediately before me. They too seem to realize the fact that it is Sunday and a fine day. How brightly the sun shines on the well set up rigging and white sail covers, and sparkles on brass work and skylight as they bow languidly to each other on the lazy swell of the tide. They seem to be saying to each other, "We are not quite like them, you know," meaning, of course, the shrimpers which lie at their moorings around. Without the dainty fittings and bright bunting of the yachts, the shrimpers are in their line as worthy of admiration. No amount of tar and tan conceal their inborn grace and beauty.

Ah! there is the old Ægir. George, my host's eldest boy, has brought her round from the creek. He has even permitted a couple of his boy companions to accompany him. You can see he is an incipient yacht skipper (and to be such is the grand ambition of all Paull boys) as he sits in an attitude of command at the helm. He is not allowed to hoist the mainsail, so has to make what sailing he can with the mizzen. Now he is ordering his crew to let go the anchor, sails are made up yacht fashion—for the Ægir aspires to be one of the aristocracy—and he sends a string of signal flags fluttering to the mast head, and the old Ægir, like the others, rejoices in the fact that it is Sunday as she lies gently rolling on the ripples of the bay.

Beyond the anchored craft, a few hundred yards away, right in the center of the picture can be seen the buoy marking the tail of the Skitter sand. As every ship making for Hull must pass between me and that buoy, I am well placed for observing the nautical panorama. Here comes the Swedish, closely followed by the Norwegian mail steamer. How nobly they plough their way along with awnings spread fore and aft, and crowded from end to end with Scandinavian emigrants to the land of promise. I feel glad that their first glimpse of old England finds her wreathed in sunny smiles. The officers are clustered on the bridge, we can almost distinguish their features. The flag are stopped at the masthead, and as Paull is passed, burst simultaneously, and house flag, mail flag and glorious red ensign float proudly on the breeze. As I sit here there passes in review quite a naval procession. Schooners beating up stream, sturdy fishing smacks with their red and yellow tanned sails. All sorts and conditions of steamers, from the great Atlantic lines to the fussy little tugs, and perhaps a four masted clipper ship towing up to Hull, with a stray Thames barge and a billy-boy or two.

But the tide is turning and the anchored craft are swinging, and it is time to be off for a long sail down stream, returning with the evening tide. So if we are lazy, and such is alas too often the case, we can sail about in the neighborhood, for in the slack water of Paull bay we are independent of tide, and need not be far away when a white flag flying at the Royal Oak warns us that dinner is under way.

It is pleasant sometimes to vary our Humber cruises by a run up the creek which once bore the wealth and commerce of the world to Hedon. Our creek holds an important place in the life of Paull, and is but a few minutes walk from the village along the river bank, and as we walk along the embankment we notice the Dutch like aspect of the country, lying as it does below the level of high tide, with rich corn land stretching away in the distance, and here and there a farm house embosomed in trees, and gray church towers and red roofs of quiet old villages. It is a picture full of calm and repose, the passing clouds throw broad stretches of shadow over meadow and woodland, the very cattle looking the image of contentment, the only moving thing being the sails of a keel slowly making its way to Hedon and showing above the banks of the creek. The lower parts of the creek is the home of the smaller shrimpers, and no prettier sights can be seen than when the morning tide has lifted them and they are all bobbing about at their moorings, and a procession of fisherman make their way from the village and push off in various shaky old boats. The red sails are hoisted, and one by one the bonny little cutters steal silently out of the haven with the cleverest of maneuvers, for the entrance is narrow, and out on to the broad Humber for the day's work; and the harbor is deserted save by a stately schooner yacht lying dismantled at her moorings, and a few superannuated shrimpers whose history goes back into the night of time.

The Ægir is got under way, and with the flood tide under her has a merry time beating up the narrow creek, and her steersman looks over the country around and wonders where he would land if the banks were to give way.

After a couple of miles of twisting and turning, with Hedon church now ahead, then to starboard, then to port, he arrives eventually at the river head and makes fast to one of the keels that is discharging cargo at one of the wharfs.

A charming picture. It might be fresh from the brush of some Dutch landscape painter. The creek, with a few river craft bright with varnish and paint, and of considerable value in the composition. A warehouse or two, old enough to be picturesque, and rising above the elm trees in the background, the grand old tower of Hedon Church, with delicate tracery of window, pinnacle and buttress looking down protectingly on the red roofs of the old town nestling at its feet. At the head of the creek a windmill, which seems to emphasize the old-world surroundings, and as it emits a musical murmur, it seems to be entering its protest against the hurry and bustle of this steam-driven age, and its sails standing out white against the blue sky, keep time to the chimes of the old church. They are quaint old hymn tunes, which the chimes, with many a pause and start and some little confusion, mark the evening hours withal. No brazen-throated bells these, but subdued and melodious and in harmony with the quiet of the scene.

The keelmen, we know them all now, and have learned to sympathize with them in their hard struggle for existence in these days of depression and low freights, are always glad to welcome the dainty little boat with her white sails and fluttering burgee alongside their great bluff Dutch-built craft, and to make the Skipper free of their narrow quarter decks and snug little cabins with courteous invitation to take a cup of tea with the "missus." It is pleasant thus to while away an hour, as in the quaint incisive West Yorkshire dialect, they tell us of the dangers and tribulations of up-river navigation, and of the good old days before railways had played such have with their trade.

What had been intended for a few days stay at Paull had developed into one of weeks. A really fine summer tempted its prolongation, and it was a happy day when my old mate, the companion of many a jolly cruise, emancipated from hospital work in London, burst in upon us full of enthusiasm and longing for the sea.

Now the Mate is possessed of that wonderful gift of instantly taking first place in public estimation and it was but a short time before he was quite *au fait* in Paull life. With the women he was first favorite, the children adored him and he managed—what the Skipper never could achieve—to become intimately acquainted with all the complicated family ramifications of Paull society, for in Paull everybody seems to be cousins or aunts or uncles to each other.

All too quickly the summer passed away and many a jolly cruise we had and many a pleasant evening sail, often joined for a day or two by the members of the H.Y.C. with their boats when regatta races would be organized and carried out under the criticising eye of the fishermen on the jetty.

When a Paull fisherman is not actually engaged in fishing operations he congregates with others of the craft on the jetty and gazes solemnly riverward or else sit in rows on the banks of the creek and criticises the boats. There is no record of a Paull fisherman deliberately taking a country walk.

There were occasions when our fair friends from Hull would shed the light of their presence upon us and then the Baronet, our host's shrimper, would be requisitioned, and all traces of her daily occupation being done away with, made a first-class yacht. These pleasant days finished up with the proverbial tea and shrimps and even (if our friend L., our musical fisherman, could be found to play us a waltz on the accordeon) with an impromptu dance in the kitchen.

It was pleasant too, when after a long evening sail, and when the canoe had been moored in the creek among the shrimpers lying peacefully at rest, to walk up to the village through the ripening corn fields, and to join the circle in the kitchen where the talk was mostly of fishing and fishing boats, and likewise of yachts. (What an oracle the Mate was on these occasions! He had an impressive way of laying down the law on things which he understood as well as those he did not.) We are very scientific in Paull, and set great store on good lines and fine models. Our host is the owner of one of the crack shrimpers, and had carried off two prizes during the season, for we have our regatta too at Paull, and no one need wish to see finer sailing than we saw displayed as the Baronet and the other clippers were skilfully sailed round a difficult triangular course. It was marvellous to see one man manage an eight ton cutter, set and take in spinnakers, and manage successfully to sail his craft to victory amid the changes and chances of a hard-fought race. On these occasions at the courteous invitation of the "influential committee" (see programme) we accompanied them round the course in one of the largest shrimpers to see fair play.

But all things must end, and summer alas is no exception to the rule. The cornfields which we had watched change from green to gold were now bared of their crops and the harvest gathered in, and the evenings rapidly closing in rendered canoeing impossible, and one Saturday witnessed the closing scene.

For the last time, a fine fleet under the flag of the H. Y. C. casts anchor in Paull Bay after a lively beat through a typical Humber sea.

Our homely quarters were the scene of a good spread, in the preparation of which our excellent hostess and Aunt Polly had surpassed themselves.

The Skipper presided, supported on the one hand by our Nottingham friend, representing the T. V. S. C., and who thus fulfilled a pledge entered on when we last sailed in company, and on the other by the "Mayor of Paull." You will seek the title vainly in any published lists of mayors, but thus we designated one of our oldest and most respected inhabitants. The Mate occupied the vice chair, supported by our two yacht captains, brave in blue coats and gold buttons, and up and down were scattered various Paull fishermen in their Sunday best, and members of the H. Y. C. in their white flannels.

There was the member who, meet him where you may, in crowded streets or country lane, then and there produces for your approval, plans for his next boat, which, like all "next boats," is to be perfection. Then there was the member, who, under similar circumstances, as assuredly produces from his pockets, a half model of his next boat. Both had now got sympathizing listeners, for the Paull fishermen can talk boats until further orders.

Then there was our legal member, who had just let his boat be run into and sunk by a steamer in order to establish his view of the road at sea, and with a claim on the steamer for damage, and a claim on himself for salvage, was quite in his element. A sprinkling of Paull residents and friends from Hull completed the party, which was fully permeated with that mutual sympathy which is a bond of union between all who "go down to the sea in ships."

With the advent of the punch bowl began the eloquence, and it was with feelings of sadness that the Captain bid all welcome, knowing that this in some sorts was the celebration of the obsequies of another boating season shortly to be laid at rest with the golden memories of so many others. Speeches of varied length and merit followed. Needless to state that the Mate was happy in speaking for the ladies. He had doubtless not forgotten our little yachting trips. Then we had a speech from our principal resident bristling with statistics as to the progress of Paull, and predicting a glorious future, and we were informed that building operations had attained a magnitude surpassing anything within the memory of the oldest inhabitant, for were not four new houses actually being built at once! True, they were to replace those which had fallen into dilapidation. Then our Nottingham visitor expressed himself in a neat and appropriate speech, bringing the greetings of the silver reaches of the Trent to the brown stretches of the Humber. Our worthy host of the Royal Oak alone failed us, obstinately declining to get on his legs or utter a sentiment of any kind, and in spite of loud calls continued to puff his long clay with exasperating complacency.

From eloquence to harmony, and some excellent sea songs were given, not by the seafarers present. Sea songs are somewhat of a fraud. Our experience is that sailors, so far from indulging in chronic melody of the rollicking "yeo-heave-yo" type, are given to singing extremely lugubrious songs, dilating at interminable length on some specially dismal subject.

And so, with this little flicker, the season of 1886 died a natural death, and with it were buried many a pleasant memory, not the least pleasant being those in which the fresh breezes and the kindly fishermen of Paull play so conspicuous a part.

All the Humber boats are laid up now. The old Ægir has returned to Hornsea Mere, where, with the Cassy and a few others, she enjoys an hour or two's sail on some rare, fine Saturday afternoon. The winter will proably see several new boats built by Akester of Hornsea, and should the Hornsea Mere Company continue its operations, a considerable impetus will doubtless be given to canoe sailing.

The only cruise of any importance was made by Mr. Holmes on the Norfolk Broads, while the Upper Trent and Witham were visited by the Spray and the Bluebottle.

Mr. Hamilton's new canoe has stood the test of the season, and is a decided success, and Mr. Jacobs's new boat, though appearing ing late on in the season, has won golden opinions. ÆGIR.

KINGSTON UPON HULL, England, Dec. 1, 1886.

THE RACE PROGRAMME FOR 1887.—We have received as we go to press a proposed programme for the races at the next meet, to be submitted to members of the A. C. A. for their suggestions and criticism before being finally adopted.

THE TRAVELERS has paid on accident policies alone over $1,700 a day for every working day of its existence.—*Adv.*

Yachting.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

CRUISE OF THE COOT.

XXX.

UPON putting my head out of the cabin at 5 A. M., the wind was found blowing moderately from N. E., with the sky overcast and a heavy bank of threatening clouds rising slowly from the sea. The idea of rounding the Long Shoal was not very inviting for a storm was brewing. But having passed ten days in Stumpy Point Bay, I was impatient and reckless in proportion. The gale, if gale it was to be, would strike in at least from a favorable quarter, enabling me to run before it and round up to westward of the shoal for smooth water. After a hasty breakfast, the mainsail was got on a stretch and with some misgiving the boat cleared out of the harbor. It was not yet blowing hard enough to call for a reef, and being anxious to make all speed possible the precaution of snugging down was omitted. The Long Shoal makes out six miles from the mainland, but has 6ft. of water half way out to the screw spile lighthouse, which marks the tail end of the danger. In heavy weather the sea breaks clear out and runs with great velocity, being often steep enough to "pitch pole" a small boat, or to roll her over if allowed to broach to. With boom well off to starboard the Coot followed the coast down, the wind and sea steadily increasing, a fact which remains almost unobserved when slipping down wind until the time for reefing is past due. Three miles had been made, when suddenly the sky to the southward lightened up. The gray mists and smoke broke away and a lurid red, like the glare of a distant fire, overspread the vault above. In contrast to this the inky blackness of the ugly bank to the northward was forcibly revealed. When clear of the lee made by Stumpy Point, the wind came down in earnest. The black nimbus clouds climbed into the heavens and expanded into great size overhead with appalling rapidity. With them came tearing blasts and a cold, cutting rain astern, everything was shut out in darkness and the blinding sheets of a terrific downpour. From Pamlatan Sound the gale drove the water before it in savage-looking billows, from which it whipped the scud and sent it flying ahead. To turn the Coot for a beat back to Stumpy Point was at once out of question. The gale had broken upon us with so little warning and such fury that the little light-draft craft could not have been kept at it, but would have jumped off into the trough and been overpowered by tons of boarding water. To run her was the only alternative, but even that would have steered her into the long lines of foaming breakers which were already piling in on the sands in the utmost confusion. The sea was rising fast and canvas had to be got off at once or it would go out of the bolt ropes. Watching a lull, the Coot was turned head up as high as she could be made to look for a moment or two. I jammed the tiller hard a-lee, but this was of no avail, for the yacht soon lost her way, and being of light displacement, fell off and gathered sternboard. All this required a little time. Meanwhile, she plunged and rolled so viciously that I expected the spar would be whipped out of the boat. Fortunately it was a fine stick and 7in. diameter. Barrels of water broke aboard all round. First the craft dove head into it as though bound direct for the bottom, then clearing herself with difficulty, she would gamble to windward and pick up six inches in her gangway, and after lifting to the hollow face of the next roller, she would be slid along and scoop up another dose on the leeward roll. The sea was overwhelming the boat with superimposed weight, for the cabin house and cockpit coaming prevented quick escape to the load. The water began slopping over into the cockpit, buckets full at every gyration. The boom dove at every plunge, flew into the air when released and took charge of things generally. The sail slatted and made a racket like a volley of pistols. Things were going rapidly from bad to worse, but I had crawled forward and by dint of extraordinary acrobatics held on for dear life, casting off the halliards and rousing down the luff half way during the instant of poise between each plunge. The boat had by this time fallen off into the trough. She gave one terrible roll to leeward, burying nearly up to the king plank. For a moment she hung as if on her beam ends. The sea rushed into the cockpit like a miniature waterfall. I thought she was gone. But the wave which had wrought the damage passed from under, and the Coot fell to windward with a dull lurch, which announced her half swamped condition. She steadied for the next sea or two as though exhausted with her wild antics. I worked my way aft hastily, broke out a stop from the stern locker, got in the sheet, and rousing the slack sail on the boom, tied down the leech, leaving the bunt of the canvas hanging below the boom like a hammock. At the same time shoved the tiller hard up with one foot, and had the satisfaction to notice a welcome sea cuff the boat's head off, bringing the wind nearly quartering. The cat gathered steerage as I paid out sheet, and was once more scudding before the gale. Keeping the helm a-weather with my back, some of the water taken in was baled out at intervals.

Well nigh used up, I had to stop for breath and put the boat on her right course. She had driven near the breakers, but by keeping her up a little would pass beyond when she could be sent across the shoal and into smoother water. The gale was howling its worst and green mountains of wild water were heaping up higher and higher. To make certain of a safe crossing the yacht had to be sailed well out to the lighthouse, for it was no longer possible to distinguish the tail of the shoal, the water being a mass of soap suds and curling over in boiling foam all round the horizon. The rain had ceased, but the drift was spinning so fiercely that no difference could be felt. My teeth were chattering with the cold and slop after slop found its way down the neck into the innermost recesses of my clothing. The little Coot was laboring and wallowing along more dead than alive. The water broke clear over her cabin house and poured out in streams at the sides and over the counter. She was practically submerged and seldom shook herself clear. The skiff towing astern had butted her nose to pieces and filled several times. By steering with my body I had hauled her up to the quarter and canted her with the painter enough to spill most of the contents. As we approached the shoal the sea grew very bad and I had my doubts about getting over without being pooped and sunk. I was deliberating upon an improvised sea anchor, by which the boat could be eased over the shoal, stern first, without any canvas. It seemed to be the last resort. Just then the skiff capsized. I righted her once, but she turned bottom up again and tacked across the Coot's wake, fetching up with a fearful tug on the double painter. Something had to go, and that soon. Save the skiff or save myself seemed to be the question. There came another awful jerk and another. The third was too much. The painter parted. So did the skiff. The upper strake of the yacht's counter was likewise torn from the hood-ends and opened a gap of half an inch across the ends of the deck planking, through which the water freely trickled down below. I cast one longing glance at the departing skiff and "heaved a sigh of sorrow." For six months she had been my constant companion and to shift without such a useful adjunct seemed impossible. She could not be replaced in the South for want of materials and mechanics. To turn the Coot up in such weather would have been madness. Besides I could not. We had already hauled up into shoal water and with great risk jibed over to port. A mass of cross sea struck the Coot's flaring bow, as she fell nose first into a hollow, carromed up and flew slap into the sail with a dull thud. I looked up with disgust. The blow burst the sail in three places. The gale took hold and ripped up the canvas in long gashes. Nothing now remained but to sink the Coot outright, but we had luckily forestalled the furious elements, both by this time able to haul up for the lee of the shoal. Once across the spit the sea smoothed in a few moments, and with the exception of a further dusting, the Coot lugged her ragged canvas in to the beach where anchor was let go after a very narrow squeak for the yacht and her crew. Never before did a weather shore seem to smile such a generous welcome as the gravelly sands stretching east from Long Shoal Point. Danced a jig, lit a pipe, started the coffee and stood out in the breeze to dry, the recipient of numerous congratulations from myself to myself, supplemented with a feeling of relief, afforded by the prevailing quiet after the rude cuffing from the tempest and the uncongenial mental strain brought about by figuring on probabilities with four boats.

Two hours later affairs wore a brighter look. The forbidding clouds had passed away and the horizon had partially cleared. The gale had materially subsided and was no more than a close reef breeze. I had dried in the wind, enjoyed lunch and a rest, after which the third reef was snugged down in good shape and the sail stitched up temporarily. The next thing was to seek a harbor where permanent repairs could be effected. Far Creek, the nearest settlement, was twelve miles away, and Middleton about sixteen. I had been told that the Coot could not get up Middle River to the latter town, and the chart showed only 1ft. of water. So the boat was got under way for Far Creek, but overstood and brought up in the completion of the adventures of the day. Smooth water and plenty of wind bowled me to the westward until abreast of Long Shoal Point and the bay of the same name. A sand spit makes out half way across the mouth and another runs out to sea from the opposite cape, with most water close in shore. The Coot was hauled up round Long Shoal Point, picking her way by aid of a sounding pole. The lead, I should say, had long ago been abandoned as impracticable in shoal water, a light pole being handier and more certain, and in universal use among the native boatmen. Crossing the bay, the inshore "slew" was found, and with a few inches under her keel, the Coot got out into deep water again. The sea was still running high and the atmosphere so hazy that little could be made out ahead. The shore looked like an unbroken wall of high trees, and no gap into Far Creek could be discerned. The yacht followed the gradual curvature of the forest growth round to the southward, when suddenly a low black line of marshy soil lifted into view, floating, apparently, several feet above the sea level owing to a strange mirage. From my low position in the cockpit nothing like a break in the swamp could be seen, and I kept on in the expectation of opening Far Creek at any moment. One tall surveyor's beacon was passed and a second appeared ahead as if rising straight from the water. These beacons are big tripods stiffened with a few cross braces, and, as I found out later, were intended to warn approaching vessels of the proximity of a low marsh with outlying sand shoals. From a distance they appear to rise out of the sea, for only upon close approach do the marshy points upon which they stand lift into view. The second tripod evidently marked a sharp turn to the westward in the coast line, which I took to be the entrance to Far Creek and boldly steered for the point. When a hundred yards off a long line of breakers burst upon my view. This was ominous, but knowing that the water shoaled rapidly from 18ft. to 4ft. at the entrance to Far Creek, supposed the breakers were produced by the high sea tumbling in upon the flat, and gave them no great concern. Upon closing in on them, however, the line of foaming crests was seen to make out a long way off to sea. Then it suddenly dawned upon me that I had overshot the mouth of Far Creek and was facing the breakers of Gibb's Shoal. I wished to come round and beat back up the marsh to the first tripod, which I now understood to be on the southern extremity of Far Creek harbor. But the sea was very high and the wind coming down in hard puffs. The Coot was not the boat to make anything good to windward under such a crucial test, and rather than drive broadside on Gibb's Shoal in a futile effort to beat back, I resolved to take my chances upon getting over the shoal in safety. The boat was pointed for a 2½ft. slew close in to the tripod with the expectation that the sea would lift her over if she did not stick too fast. In that event—but let us wait until it happens. Perhaps it won't. It did not. The breakers took the Coot by the haunches and lifted her over, with a little wild yawing, into almost smooth water beyond. The sounding pole gave 3ft., then within a boat's length 8ft., from which I knew the harbor to be Middleton Roads. At the worst I could ride out the night right there, as Gibb's Shoal was a breakwater from the east, and if the wind should haul into the southward it would be an easy matter to drift back across the shoal and make for Far Creek. There was still an hour by the sun, and a better harbor could be sought. The yacht was skirted round the semi-circular bight on a hunt for Middle River. That creek was discovered and the boat headed under bare poles to save grounding too hard. Right in the mouth she commenced to bump, and with visions of only 1ft. further up, she was speedily brought to an anchor in a very poor berth. For this there was no help, as Yesocking or Wycsocking Bay to the southward was beyond reach before dark. At every little sea the Coot would come down on her keel with a vigorous protest against such a shabby retreat for the night. The spare anchor and all the after pig ballast was carried forward on deck. Then followed the 5-gallon water breaker, spare gear and heavy stores. This brought her down by the nose to an even trim, and with the rudder triced up to the boom the boat stood afloat. In this detestable plight I drew comfort from Seal of North Carolina, plug cut, and scanned the surrounding country through the glasses. From marshes near the mouth the land rose dry half a mile up, and above some low bushes, growing in clumps, appeared a number of shingle roofs and the gaunt arms of sundry windmills. A sociably inclined calf meandered down to gaze upon the Coot and break the stillness of the eve with an occasional bleat. The foolish shape in which the boat was riding to her gear made me feel a touch of kin with the placid young animal. How the night passed, whether the Coot bumped the bottom or not, cannot be recorded, for I slept like a log after the toil and excitement of the long day.

The sun was streaming in at the cabin windows, all nature had been awake for hours, dogs barked in the town, the meadows were alive with stock of various kinds, the windmills had set sail and were revolving at a tireless rate, and two lumbering canoes were drifting down the creek in a light air, when I turned out to take a look round and pull in the cable to ascertain whether the Coot was still afloat.

When the canoes hove in sight round a bend there was a sudden commotion. Sails came in and poles were manned, by means of which the lumbering craft were soon within hail. "Where are you from?" "When did you get in?" "Right in the shoalest spot of the river." Just my luck. "Three foot of water everywhere else." "You're on the lumps, as we call them." "Schooner pounded her bottom out right there not long ago." "Pilot you up? All right." "First-rate blacksmith in the town." "Come up and have a good time." "Where's your jib?" "New York! What, in this thing?" "Wouldn't like to poke out of the creek in the likes of her." And so it went on. Explanations and wonderment, till one canoe was towed off by the other, while one of the men remained on board to pilot me up to the bridge of Middleton town "to have a good time." Things were got in shape rapidly and the native took the stick. When the old Coot got way on and slipped along in the light air, the worthy pilot was considerably taken aback. He found her so handy and smart in comparison with the tubs of the town that he became quite enthusiastic and fooled round, first trying one thing, then another, till I feared we would ground again. "Plenty of water here, I suppose?" "Yes, indeed, four foot till you get up to the bridge." The words were hardly out of his mouth when the Coot slowed down, stirred up black mud, and came to a stand. "Got a little too close to the point," complacently remarked the pilot. So we did, for you could reach the reeds on the slimy bank. With the oar I started forward to shove off, and had just found a spot hard enough for a brace when the estimable pilot jibed the boom over slam bang and hit me in the small of the back, incidentally also knocking me into the chocolate-hued fluid of the creek, where I fetched up knee deep in mud as soft as mustard, and spluttered and gasped for breath, for the water was fearfully cold. The situation was comical enough—for the pilot. He roared with laughter. "Forgot all about this funny kind of rig. Didn't think the vessel was so far forward." That was all the satisfaction he vouchsafed as I clambered in over the side, minus shoes and hatless, and looking as though dipped into brown paint from the waist down. We got afloat after a while and reached the bridge, upon which the town had assembled to welcome the curious stranger in the curious boat. No doubt I satisfied their liveliest expectations, with limp and muddy clothing, sloppy stockings and chattering teeth. But the pilot soon explained the catastrophe to the worthy burghers of Middleton, whereat they all expressed their sympathy and formed a procession to escort me "to Jim's fire, a few doors up." Jim turned out to be the very village blacksmith I was in seach of. His fire was welcome, and while drying my clothes explained to him about two iron knees with which to bring the counter back to its proper position.

Jim was a colored citizen of pure strain, but a smart and intelligent disciple of Tubal Cain. He went aboard the Coot, put his finger alongside of his nose and came back to work. The iron knees were speedily wrought out of old scrap and coach bolts found to suit. The knees were screwed down to the deck and the counter hove in by the coach bolts. Before noon the repairs had been effected in a subtantial way, Jim had 75 cents, his wife had my washing, and I had an invitation to a buggy ride "round the square," which was to give me an insight into the agricultural wealth of Hyde county. In charge of one of Middleton's nabobs, we spun over miles of excellent country road during the afternoon, and brought up at various great farms which are locally known as plantations. Prosperity and wealth could be traced on all sides. The fields were truly Western in their extent, fenced in and under thorough cultivation. The soil was, in the main, a rich black vegetable mould of great depth and apparently inexhaustible strength. I was told that fine crops of corn had been raised for twenty years in succession off the same ground without artificial fertilizers being called in. Cotton and rice were also staples, but of late much farm produce and market trucking had received more attention, while hogs and cattle thrive in a wondrous way, particularly the hogs. Not the lean, long-legged mountain "choate," with their eyes near the center of gravity of hull, familiar to the foothill counties of the Blue Ridge, but Westchester breeds of respectable pedigree and tremendous displacement. My companion urged his trotting mare at a great pace, pointing out the local celebrities as we whisked along, till Mattamuskeet Lake hove in sight. Across this big fresh-water pond lies the county seat, Fairfield, said to be a veritable garden spot of verdure, with a great stand of corn and prolific in all that enriches the fortunate proprietors of the soil and mounts individual wealth in some cases up to a round million or more. The only drawback to Hyde county is the want of a railroad, but being isolated on a peninsula there is no through traffic or terminus for an iron road, hence transportation remains as it was a century ago, and limits the possible output of the region. The State of North Carolina once came to the aid of the county, and sent down a gang of convicts to dig a canal from Wyesocking Bay into the lake. But the canal filled up so quickly with the drainage of the adjacent plantations that it has shoaled in places to a few inches and is now closed to all but canoe traffic. Along the shores oyster culture has been started. The storekeepers, not having heard of the shiftless sophisms of modern socialists, still believe in grasping all the "uncarned increments" which they can steer into their pockets, and after planting seed oysters wherever the nature of the bottom permits, attend to their regular business while the young oysters set to work to fatten and multiply, their increased market value going to the profit account of the thrifty investors, despite the fact that the oyster does the work while his owner looks on. This industry is still in the stages of experiment, and want of experience will cause loss to some individuals; but there is no doubt a great future for the oyster in Southern waters. The success of the beds means the introduction of canneries and employment of idle farm hands between crops.

The Coot remained tied up to the bridge the next day, which I put in sewing up the gashes in the mainsail and reeving off new lacings. The population of Middleton massed itself on the bridge and had a free show. The news of the arrival of a yacht all the way from New York had spread like wildfire, and many estimable yokels with their families drove into town to attend the circus. The oil stove and a small Waterbury clock took their fancy. I think a nautical peddler loaded with a stock of similar articles could drive a trade at a 100 per cent., cruising from place to place on these Southern sounds after the fishermen have lined their pockets with the proceeds of the spring catch, or the farmers have marketed their crops in fall. If he happens to be something of a photographer or a medicus in addition he will speedily win his way into the good graces and pockets of the inhabitants.

After buying some canned goods from the stores at exorbitant prices, and a delicious ham cured by a farmer for private consumption, the Coot cleared out of Middle River and beat down the coast to Wyesocking, across that bay and by Hog Island round into East Bluff Bay for an anchorage. This was found in a creek at the head of the harbor, where the hook was let go in 4ft. soft bottom. The bay is the last place usually made by small craft bound south for Core Sound and Beaufort, but I preferred skirting the shore, sailing up Neuse River and trying the 6-mile canal into Newport River. This would give a better chance to view the country, and beating across Pamlico against the prevailing southerly winds and sea was not exactly the Coot's forte.

A new icehouse had been erected in East Bluff, and a most excellent landmark it makes when steering for the Bluff coming north across the sound, as I found out on the return voyage. Long before anything like a harbor can be discerned in the unbroken wall of trees the house can be seen over the marshes, standing out in relief against the sombre background as a splendid mark of identification. Two fishermen were busy preparing the house for the reception of a load of ice anxiously awaited by schooner from New Berne. When the Coot rounded to they felt justified in quitting and coming off to investigate such a queer apparition, having got the good fellows in the proper frame of mind by an offer of that never-failing attraction, Seal of North Carolina—they refused rum out right—they were interviewed with the following success.

There is no shad fishing about the Bluff, as the water is too fresh, and few herring are caught, because the water is not fresh enough. The herring keep on up the rivers. Pound nets are set in about 10ft. of water and the "leaders" run into the shore. The season lasts from June to the time when first ice makes. This year the catch had been unusually good. One pound net will supply ten boxes of fish per week. Once as high as three boxes were caught in a single day. Boxes are 50in. long, cost 26 cents and are nailed up on the ground, the material being got out to shape at mills which make it a business. A great variety of fish are taken in the nets. Gray and speckled sea trout, sheepshead, porgies, 500 to 600 mackerel a day, drumfish, croakers, 300 to 400 sea cattish, spots, likewise turtles; 700 mackerel in one day broke the record this season. Mullet are taken in haul nets, but will not find their way into the pounds. All the catch is kept in artificial inclosures, called ponds, awaiting shipment, excepting the mackerel. The latter die in ponds and have to be handled and expedited at once. Fish and pulverized ice are packed in layers in the boxes, sent by schooner to Elizabeth City, and thence by rail to market. An icehouse is built with double walls, 13in. apart, the space being filled in with sawdust and the floor covered 2ft. deep. A house 18ft. square will hold 30 tons with very little loss during summer. My informants composed a regular business firm and expected to clear a thousand dollars. They said there was a great deal of money in the ground fisheries with a little capital and steady thrift. It is the latter which is lacking along in the sounds. The "shadders," for example, pursue the run from about Feb. 10 to April 1 and they lay on their oars the rest of the year instead of following up their seine catch of spring with the pound net all summer, as a Northern man with an eye to getting ahead in the world would certainly do. Some of the city men from New Berne and Washington, however, who have saved their earnings instead of spending them for gin, are coming forward with the funds, while the expert fishermen put in their labor and knowledge as an offset. The two pull together and make a good thing out of it, while the socialists in the North are trying to force a free dividend out of the industry and foresight of the successful portion of the community.

From the Bluff round to the mouth of Pamlico River the shore is much the same thing. Outlying "washes" with many arms and indentations form a series of harbors offering refuge to evading craft. Back of the marshes there is a belt of wooded land which hides the agricultural region of the interior. The bottom of the sound is rather uneven inshore, with sudden shoaling from 15 to 2ft., where sand spits and lumps have formed. With a chart there is no difficulty in clearing these hidden dangers, but without one a stranger would be apt to come to grief unless he gives the land a fair berth. The season was advancing and the Coot met only moderate winds while she coasted round, crossed Pamlico and got over Brant Island shoal through an inshore slew with 2½ft. of water, the rest of the long tongue having less than 2ft. clear out to the Brant Light, fifteen miles off shore. The slew is half way between Terrapin Island and the mainland. I found just enough depth to get over after bumping several times. When the wind is from the N.W., even the light draft Coot would have been compelled to round the Brant screwpile light. The only incident worth recording was the neat way in which the Coot took a dying air into Jones River and got her sail stowed at the moment that a furious thunderstorm burst and changed the peaceable scene to one of boisterous turmoil with a fearful downpour. In spring Pamlico Sound is noted for its thunderstorms and squalls. They threaten all day and break in the afternoon with a violence that bodes evil to any small craft caught out, as the sea makes up in an instant. Black and forbidding "thunderheads" hang around the horizon in the morning, and later in the day rise and overspread the heavens with incredible rapidity. They gather from all quarters and until the squall breaks you cannot foretell its direction. My plan was to lower away and await the onslaught, tying down a close reef in the meantime and scud for shelter. The regular wind always dies away before the advent of the squall, which leaves you at its mercy.

On a fine morning with a stiff breeze from S. W., the Coot began the beat up Neuse River, and after a fine day's work, anchored behind a small marshy island near the mouth of Clubfoot Creek. There is shoal water about the island and it required some careful navigation to get into shelter without grounding. The usual squall was in sight and came down with a vengeance, but from a safe anchorage squalls become objects of interest instead of terror. Wherever I put in from Stumpy Point to Clubfoot, the constant whistling of Bob Whites was heard, from which it may be concluded that quail are plentiful. Neuse River is quite picturesque and a noble sheet of water. The banks are bold and rolling, partly wooded and partly cultivated. Sawmills are located on all the tributary creeks and the local world lives and moves largely in small craft of all sorts. The thriving and busy city of New Berne, forty miles from the mouth, sends down three-masted schooners bound to sea through Hatteras Inlet, and local steamers ply to other towns on the sounds and to Norfolk. Flat bottom specimens of naval architecture stood back and forth in shoal water traveling for terrapin. Two of them caught sight of the Coot and drew jibs for a turn to windward with the cat, but they were hopelessly beaten at that game, and ran back to their hunting grounds.

The following day the yacht was turned up Clubfoot Creek, a nice little river with the banks well settled and hosts of naked little Africans frolicking about in the water. Five miles up the creek narrows and shoals to 3ft. I had been told in Norfolk that 5ft. could be carried through the so-called New Berne and Beaufort Canal, but found that waterway in a state of neglect and ruin. It took 3 days to pass through this 6-mile ditch. The Coot grounded a dozen times, and after an endless amount of labor, depositing ballast and stores upon the soft muddy banks, using a fence rail for bridge, the boat was got through, only to land herself on the intricate maze of flats and oyster reefs at the junction with Newport River. In the canal I had to wait for a certain state of the tide and a northwest wind to back up the water, otherwise it would have been impossible to pass through at all. Two other boats kept me company and were in like trouble, so we formed a little colony of coastaways, helping one another in turn and making the most of the ludicrous side of the situation. The canal leads into a despicable little tortuous stream through 3 miles of meadows, but with 6ft. of water, sprinkled with an assortments of stumps, on which you fetch up without warning. Here you meet the ocean tides from Beaufort Inlet, which had the advantage that as often as the Coot grounded, she would be helped off sooner or later. After 5 days of unromantic hardship, salt water was encountered once more, and picking up a genius who was at the same time town barber, photographer, chemist and philosopher, the Coot was piloted into a berth among the many islands and oyster reefs back of the good city of Beaufort.

With the drop of the hook, the cruise of the Coot southward had come to an end.

The return voyage and plans of the Coot will finish up this log in another chapter. C. P. K.

PRISCILLA FOR SALE.—The attention of all racing yachtsmen just now is directed to the Clyde and a good many would like to find a convenient knothole in the high board fence behind which, it is reported, Mr. Watson will have the Thistle's keel laid. The prospects are for a boat but little over the second class limit, 70ft. and the interest for next season promises to center in this size rather than in the large yachts. This being the case it will be no surprise to know that Mr. Canfield has decided to sell the Priscilla, or that he has now ready two models, one of a smaller yacht and both of his own design. Priscilla's record for the last two seasons puts her no better than third on the list, but opinions still differ as to her rating compared with the Boston boats, and many still believe that she is capable of a greater speed than she has yet developed, and that the best has by no means been reached. Just now it is little likely that any one will buy a boat of this size for a racer, but Priscilla has a value in another way, as she was built with the idea of a conversion to other uses, and could be turned into a schooner at a comparatively small expense, while in build and accommodations she surpasses anything of her class. The hull being entirely of iron the internal space is much greater than in a wooden boat, while she possesses an immunity from leakage which the former cannot claim. Her build and equipment are such as to give her a value independent of her place on the record, but it is to be hoped that she will fall into hands that will keep her in the front and will succeed in realizing the brilliant promises of speed which she has given on several occasions.

THE NEW YACHTS.—No news as to the dimensions of the Thistle have yet been received in America, but rumor is still active with new boats. Mr. Burgess has a model ready, made from his design by Mr. Geo. Lawley; and Com. Canfield has a handsome design of his own now in the wood, but nothing has been done yet toward building. No further particulars are known concerning Thistle except that D. & W. Henderson, of Glasgow, will build her. According to the daily papers Mr. Burgess has received a letter in reply to his telegram asking for the waterline length, in which Mr. Watson offers to give the latter only on condition that Mr. Burgess agrees to build a yacht of that length and no other, which condition the latter declines to accept.

BOSTON NOTES.—Lawley & Son have planked up Mr. J. B. Meer's sloop and have nearly finished Mr. Whitney's steam launch. They will now begin another launch 55ft. over all, 48ft. L. W. L., for Mr. Edward Mowry, of Boston. The catboat for Mr. Chas. Welch is now partly planked. The cutter Pilgrim has been sold to New York yachtsmen. At East Boston, Mr. Martin is at work on a small cutter, while Mr. Burgess has designed a small sloop for Mr. B. E. Cunningham. At Monument Beach Hanley is building a 26ft. catboat, and Dunn has a 23ft. catboat with orders for two 22ft. boats. Wilson is making new sails for Gitana and will fit out Rebecca later on. Violetta, the keel sloop owned by Dr. E. B. Hitchcock, of Newton, has been sold to Messrs. Cross, Gill & Porter of Boston.

THE FRENCH YACHT LIST.—Messrs. B. Clerc, of *Le Yacht*, and R. Vuillame have compiled the fifth annual "Liste des Yachts Français, Belges, Espagnols, Italiens, Portugais, etc.," for 1886-87, and it has been published in a neat volume of pocket size. The list of French yachts contains the names of over 1,000 yachts, 800 of them being above 5 tons, with a gross tonnage of 17,540 tons. The matter is very well arranged, and the book should be very useful to foreign yachtsmen. A special list of yachts built in France since August, 1884, shows a total of 75 vessels, a very creditable fleet, and promising well for French yachting, as heretofore the yachts were mostly of English or even American build.

A YACHT ON THE LUNDBERG MODEL.—It is reported that Senator Leland Stanford, of California, has decided to build a steam yacht after the peculiar model of Capt. Lundberg, which we have previously described. Her dimensions are not given, but her cost is placed at $600,000.

THE RADHA LAWSUIT.—The suit of Mr. Seymour against Mr. Lorillard for damages arising from the sale of the Radha was continued this week, Mr. Lorillard testifying in his own behalf. After much contradictory testimony the jury were instructed to bring in a sealed verdict.

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.

TEN-BORE.—The oil will not injure the gun.

R. M. E.—Will you please inform me through your paper which is the best book on dogs, their food, diseases, etc. Ans. Ashmont's, noted in our book list elsewhere.

E. M. N., Huntingdon, Tenn.—The several varieties of decoys are kept in stock by most of the dealers in sportsmen's supplies. Send to the nearest house advertised in our columns.

N. L. G., Illinois.—Geese are in season in California from November through the winter months. There is good shooting in the vicinity of San Diego, as well as in the waters in more northern parts of the State.

T. J. H.—You may overcome the gun-shyness of the dog by adopting the plan detailed in Hammond's book "Training vs. Breaking." The method, which has proved successful, consists in gradually accustoming the dog to the sound.

J. S.—Florida has no game law. The laws allow quail shooting in Georgia to April 1, Alabama and South Carolina to March 15, Texas March 1, Louisiana April 1. You can shoot deer in January in the Carolinas, Georgia, Louisiana, Alabama and Arkansas.

S. H. E.—1. The period of gestation is nine weeks. 2. The relationship would probably have nothing to do with number of whelps in a litter. 3. Temptation (A.K.R. 1590) is by Fogg's Don (Pete—Queen) out of Alden's Maud S. (Pete, Jr. [by champion Pete]—imported Kate).

SUBSCRIBER, Brooklyn, N. Y.—1. Kindly let me know how and what to feed goldfish in aquarium so as to keep them alive. 2. Also a receipt for making mocking bird food that will not sour. Ans. 1. You can buy the fish wafer at the bird stores, or can feed a little cracker or an occasional worm. Be careful not to feed more than they eat or it will foul the water. 2. Prepared mocking bird food is sold at the bird stores.

M., Ottawa.—1. Please let me know if any arrangements have to be made with the Customs authorities when exporting or importing dogs between Canada and the United States. There is, I believe, no duty. 2. Please also tell me if it is possible to have a gun that "dribbles" or "drops" rectified? I have a very fine English gun, which, when shooting on the water, drops some of the charge before striking the object aimed at. It strikes very hard, however, and patterns well over 200 at forty paces. Ans. 1. Animals imported into the United States for breeding purposes are admitted free. You will have to make declaration as to purpose of importation; this we presume can be arranged by addressing the Customs officer at the port of entry. 2. You can vary charge of powder and shot; but no gun will send all the shot uniform distance; a gun, of course, shoots the same over water and land.

PUBLISHERS' DEPARTMENT.

OFFICE OF L. W. FERDINAND & CO., Boston, Mass., Dec. 18.—*Forest and Stream Publishing Company:* We are pleased to renew our contract with your company for another year, for we consider the paper one of the best of advertising mediums. Will send new matter for same in a few days.—L. W. FERDINAND & CO.

THOSE WHO preach, lecture, declaim or sing, will and *do* find Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar the speediest restorative of the voice in cases of hoarseness. It cures coughs and sore throats rapidly and completely. Sold by all druggists. PIKE'S TOOTHACHE DROPS cure in one minute.—*Adv.*

HUMPHREYS'
HOMEOPATHIC VETERINARY SPECIFICS



For Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Dogs, Hogs, Poultry.

USED BY U. S. GOV'T.

Chart on Rollers, and Book Sent Free.

CURES—Fevers, Congestions, Inflammation.
A. A.—Spinal Meningitis, Milk Fever.
B. B.—Strains, Lameness, Rheumatism.
C. C.—Distemper, Nasal Discharges.
D. D.—Bots or Grubs, Worms.
E. E.—Coughs, Heaves, Pneumonia.
F. F.—Colic or Gripes, Bellyache.
G. G.—Miscarriage, Hemorrages.
H. H.—Urinary and Kidney Diseases.
I. I.—Eruptive Diseases, Mange.
J. K.—Diseases of Digestion.

Price, Bottle (over 50 doses), - - .75

Stable Case, with Manual, (500 pages with chart) 10 bottles Specifics, bottle of Witch Hazel Oil and Medicator, $8.00

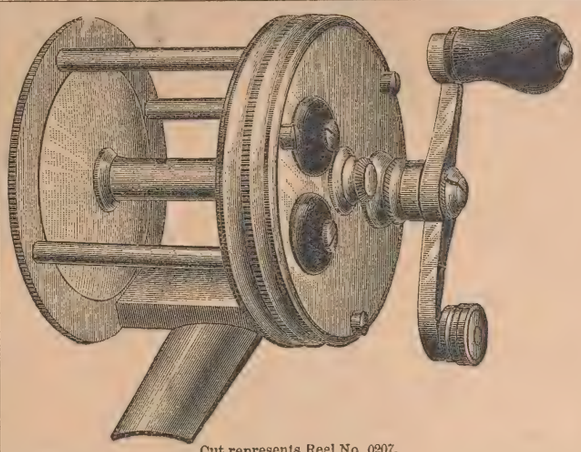
Sent Free on Receipt of Price.

Humphreys' Med. Co., 109 Fulton St., N. Y.

TOBOGGANS SNOWSHOES, MOCCASINS, SKATES.

We have the largest stock of Indian Goods in Canada. We are headquarters for the Star Toboggan Barney & Berry and all kinds of Ice Skates. Send stamp for Illustrated Catalogue and Price List, it gives full details about the goods, and how to order them. Discount to dealers and for large orders.

T. W. BOYD & SON, 1641 Notre Dame Street, Montreal, Que.



Cut represents Reel No. 0207.

COMPENSATING REEL.

Patented January 17, 1882.

The following reels are all made under our patent as above. They all run on steel pivots; are the freest running, strongest, and in every respect the *very best black bass reels* ever offered. They have been in use over three years, and so far not a single reel has given out.

QUADRUPLE MULTIPLYING.
Nickel Plated, with Slide Click and Slide Drag.

Nos.	0204c	0206c	0207c
Yards	40	60	80

DOUBLE MULTIPLYING.
Nickel Plated with Adjustable Click.

Nos.	94c	96c	97c	98c	99c
Yards	40	60	80	100	150

EXTRA FINE "IMBRIE."
Hard Rubber and German Silver, with Adjustable Click.

Nos.	4	3	2	1
Yards.	80	100	150	200

If your dealer does not keep our goods in stock, or will not order them for you, send us 50 cents for our 185 page illustrated catalogue.

ABBEY & IMBRIE, Manufacturers of Every Description of Fine Fishing Tackle,
18 Vesey Street (Fourth door from the Astor House), **New York.**

USE WINCHESTER CARTRIDGES

Made by the

WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO.,

NEW HAVEN, CONN.

Manufacturers of Every Variety of

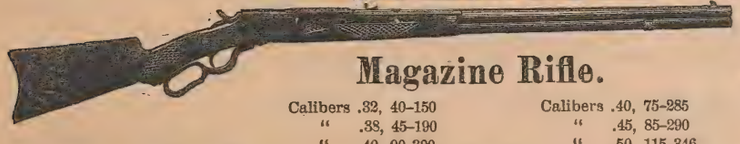
METALLIC AMMUNITION.

Paper & Brass Shot Shells, Elastic Felt Gun Wads, Improved Primers, Reloading Tools, Etc.

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS. **Send for 76-page Illustrated Catalogue.**

Bullard Repeating Arms Co.,

SPRINGFIELD, MASS., U. S. A.



Magazine Rifle.

Calibers .32, 40-150
" .38, 45-190
" .40, 90-300
Calibers .40, 75-285
" .45, 85-290
" .50, 115-346



Target & Hunting Rifle.

Has the same lever breech block and easy movement of mechanism as magazine rifles.
Calibers .22, .32, .35, .38, .40, .45 and .50.

Unequalled for Ease of Operation, Safety, Accuracy, Penetration, Style, Workmanship and Rapidity of fire. We guarantee our arms to be as represented and first-class in every particular. Send for Circular and Price List.

J. F. MARSTERS,

51, 53 and 55 Court Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.
(NEAR CITY HALL.)

Prices of Guns, Gun Implements and Ammunition.

Far-Killing Single-Barrel Breechloading 12-bore Guns, $3.50. English Double Side Snap Guns with Rubber Butt, Pistol Grip, Rebounding Locks, 10 and 12-bore, $15.00. Crimpers, 10 and 12 gauge, 40 cts.; by mail 50 cts. Recapper 5 cts.; by mail 10 cts. Three-joint Cleaning Rods, complete with case, brush and swab, 40 cts.; by mail 50 cts. Extractors 5 cts.; by mail 7 cts. Cartridge Bags holding 50 shells, 50 cts.; by mail 55 cts.; holding 75 and 100 shells, 50 cts.; by mail 60 cts. Powder Flasks 8 oz., 25 cts.; by mail 30 cts. Shot Pouches holding 2½ lbs. shot, 50 cts.; by mail 55 cts. Game Bags 50 cts.; by mail 60 cts. U. M. C. Club Shells. Horsehide Dog Whips 25 cts.; by mail 30 cts. Flat tin snipe decoys $1.50 per doz.; by mail $1.75. Dog whistles with chain 25 cts.; by mail 30 cts. Send 2-cent stamp for Illustrated Catalogue.

J. F. MARSTERS, 51 to 55 Court Street, Brooklyn.

Beautify the Walls of Your Rooms

With the three new water color hunting scenes by the author of "Tight Shell" and "Double."

A SIDE SHOT (over decoys), size 15×20 $2.50
STOPPING AN INCOMER (Mallards), 11×15 1.50
A LOST OPPORTUNITY (Bluebills), 11×14 1.50

Above singly by mail, or the set for $5.

Address C. A. ZIMMERMAN, St. Paul, Minn.

SCREW PLATES, TAPS, DIES, ETC., FOR gunsmiths and amateurs. Send for illustrated catalogue to S. W. CARD & CO., Mansfield, Mass.

Sportsman's Library.

We will forward any of these books by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price.

POSITIVELY NO BOOKS EXCHANGED.

ANGLING.

Adirondack Fishes, Fred Mather	25
American Angler's Book, Norris	5 50
Angling, Pennell	50
Angling Talks, Dawson	50
Black Bass Fishing, Henshall	3 00
Fish Culture, Norris	1 75
Fish Hatching and Fish Catching, Roosevelt and Green	1 50
Fishing, Bottom or Float	50
Fishing With the Fly, Orvis-Cheney Collect.	2 50
Fly Fishing and Fly Making for Trout, Keene	1 50
Fly Fishing in Maine Lakes	1 25
Fly Rods and Fly Tackle, Wells	2 50
Frank Forester's Fish and Fishing	2 50
Frank Forester's Fishing With Hook and Line	25
Fysshe and Fysshynge	1 00
Fresh and Salt Water Aquarium	50
Modern Practical Angler, a Guide to Fly Fishing	1 50
Practical Trout Culture, by Capel	1 00
Prime's I Go a-Fishing	2 50
Rod and Line in Colorado Waters	1 00
Scientific Angler	1 50
Superior Fishing, or the Striped Bass, Trout, etc., by Roosevelt	2 00
Trolling for Pike, Salmon and Trout	50
The Game Fish of the Northern States and British Provinces, by Roosevelt	2 00
Trout Culture, Slack	1 00

NATURAL HISTORY.

A Naturalist's Rambles About Home, Abbott	1 50
A. O. U. Check List of N. A. Birds	3 00
American Bird Fancier	50
Antelope and Deer of America, Caton	2 50
Baird's Birds of North America	30 00
Bird Notes	75
Birds and Wild Animals, Wilson	1 75
Birds Nesting, Ingersoll	1 25
Birds of Eastern Pennsylvania	4 00
Birds and Their Haunts	3 00
Cage and Singing Birds, Adams	50
Common Objects of the Seashore	50
Coues' Check List of North American Birds	3 00
Game Water Birds of the Atlantic Coast, Roosevelt	2 00
Guide to the Study of Insects, Packard	5 00
Holden's Book of Birds, pa	25
Insect World, Figuier	1 50
Insects Injurious to Vegetation, Harris	4 00
Intelligence of Animals, 54 illus., Menaut	1 00
Mammals of New York, paper $4; cloth	5 00
Manual of Taxidermy, Maynard	1 25
Manual of Vertebrates, Jordan	2 50
Maynard's Butterflies, colored plates	5 50
Minot's Land and Game Birds	3 00
Native Song Birds	75
Naturalist's Assistant, Kingsley	1 50
Naturalists' Guide, Maynard	2 00
Practical Taxidermy and Home Decoration, Batty	1 50
Shore Birds	15
Taxidermy Without a Teacher, Manton	50
Taxidermists' Manual, Brown	1 00
Taxidermists' Manual, illus., Brown	50
Wilson's Noctes Ambrosianæ, by Prof. Wilson, J. G. Lockhardt, James Hogg and Dr. Maginn, 6 vols., crown 8vo., cloth, $9.00; half calf	18 00

BOATING AND YACHTING.

Boat Building and Sailing, Neison	3 00
Boat Sailing and Management, Prescott	50
Boat Sailor's Manual	2 00
Boating Trip on New England Rivers	1 25
Book of Knots, by Tom Bowling	1 25
Canoe and Camp Cookery, Seneca	1 00
Canoe and Boat Building for Amateurs, W. P. Stephens	1 50
Canoe Handling, C. B. Vaux	1 00
Canoeing in Kanuckia, Norton & Halberton	50
Canoe and Camera	1 50
Canoe, Voyage of the Paper, Bishop's	1 50
Corinthian Yachtsman, Biddle	1 50
Cruises in Small Yachts, Speed	2 50
Donaldson's Steam Machinery	1 50
Four Months in a Sneakbox, Bishop	1 50
Frazar's Practical Boat Sailing	1 00
Hints on Boat Sailing and Racing, Fitzgerald	1 00
Model Yachts, Grosvenor	2 00
Paddle and Portage	1 50
Practical Boat Building, Neison	1 00
Practical Boat Sailing, Davies	2 00
The America's Cup, paper 50; cloth	1 00
The Canoe Aurora, Dr. C. A. Neide	1 00
Vacation Cruising, Rothrick	1 50
Yacht Architecture, Dixon Kemp	16 80
Yacht and Boat Sailing, Kemp	10 00
Yacht Sailor, Vanderbeck	3 00
Yachts, Small, C. P. Kunhardt	7 00
Yachtsman's Guide, Patterson	3 00
Yachtsman's Manual and Handy Book, by Qualtrough	3 50

CAMPING AND TRAPPING.

Adventures in the Wilderness, Murray	1 25
Amateur Trapper, paper 50c.; bds	75
Camps and Tramps in the Adirondacks, Northrup	1 25
Three in Norway, or Rifle, Rod and Gun in Norway	1 75
Camps in the Rockies, Grohman	1 25
Camping and Cruising in Florica, Henshall	1 50
Canoe and Camp Cookery, by "Seneca"	1 00
Complete American Trapper, Gibson	1 00
Hints on Camping	1 25
How to Camp Out, Gould	75
How to Hunt and Trap, Batty's	1 50
Hunter and Trapper, Thrasher	75
Woodcraft, "Nessmuk"	1 00

GUIDE BOOKS AND MAPS.

Adirondacks, Map of, Stoddard	1 00
Atlas of New Jersey Coast	1 50
Black Hills of Dakota, Ludlow, quarto, cloth Government report	2 50
Farrar's Guide to Moosehead Lake, paper	50
Farrar's Guide to Richardson and Rangeley Lake, paper	50
Farrar's Pocket Map of Moosehead Lake	50
Farrar's Pocket Map of Rangeley Lake R'g'n	50
Florida Annual	50
Guide Book and Map of Dead River Region	50
Guide to Adirondack Region, Stoddard	25
Guide to Androscoggin Region	50
Historical and Biographical Atlas of New Jersey Coast	5 00
Map of the Indian River, Florida, Le Baron, strong linen paper, $3; plain	2 00
Map of the Thousand Islands	50
Muskoka and Northern Lakes of Canada	1 00
Old St. Augustine, illus	1 50
Our New Alaska, by Charles Hallock	1 50
Southern California, by T. S. Van Dyke	1 50
Sportsman's Gazetteer, Hallock	3 00

HORSE.

Boots and Saddles, Mrs. Custer	1 50
Bruce's Stud Book, 3 vols	30 00
Dadd's American Reformed Horse Book, 8vo	2 50
Dadd's Modern Horse Doctor, 12mo	1 50
Horse and Hounds, illus	75
Horses, Famous American Race	75
Horses, Famous American Trotting	75
Horses, Famous, of America	1 50
Jenning's Horse Training	1 25
Mayhew's Horse Doctor, 400 illus	3 00
Mayhew's Horse Management	3 00
McClure's Stable Guide	1 00
Riding and Driving	20
Riding Recollections, Whyte Melville's	3 00
Stonehenge on the Horse, English edit'n, 8vo	3 50
Stonehenge on the Horse, Amer. ed., 12mo	2 00
The Book of the Horse	8 00
The Saddle Horse, Guide to Riding and Training, illus	1 00
Veterinary Dictionary, Going	2 00
Wallace's American Stud Book	10 00
Wallace's American Trotting Register, 2 vols	20 00
Woodruff's Trotting Horses of America	2 50
Youatt and Spooner on the Horse, illus	1 50

HUNTING—SHOOTING.

Adventures on the Great Hunting Grounds of the World, 22 illus	1 00
American Sportsman, The, Lewis	2 50
Antelope and Deer of America, Caton	2 50
Bear Hunting, Bowman	1 00
Crack Shot (The Rifle) "Barber," illus	1 25
Dead Shot (The Gun), or Sportsman's Guide	1 25
Down the West Branch, by Capt. Farrar	1 25
Field, Cover and Trap Shooting, Bogardus	2 00
Frank Forester's Sporting Scenes and Characters, 2 vol., cloth	4 00
Frank Forester's Manual for Young Sportsmen	2 00
Gunsmiths' Manual, illus., 376 pp	2 00
How I Became a Crack Shot, Farrow	1 00
How I Became a Sportsman, Avon	2 40
How to Hunt and Trap, Batty	1 50
Horse and Hounds, illus	75
Hunter and Trapper, Thrasher	75
Hunting Trips of a Ranchman, Roosevelt	3 50
Hurlingham Gun Club Rules	25
Instructions in Rifle Firing, by Capt. Blunt	2 00
Modern Breech-Loader, Greener	2 50
Nimrod in the North, Schwatka	2 50
Poems of the Rod and Gun, McLellan	2 00
Rifle Practice, Wingate	1 50
Rod and Gun in California, Van Dyke	1 50
Shooting, Blakey	50
Shooting on the Wing	75
Sport with Gun and Rod, cloth	10 00
Sport with Gun and Rod, new, plain edition. Embossed leather	5 00 15 00
Sporting Adventures in the Far West	1 50
Still-Hunter, Van Dyke	2 00
Stephens' Fox Hunting	1 25
Stephens' Young Moose Hunters	1 50
The Gun and Its Development, Greener	2 50
The Pistol	50
Three in Norway, or Rifle, Rod and Gun in Norway	1 75
Trajectory Test	50
Wing and Glass Ball Shooting with a Rifle, by H. C. Bliss	50

KENNEL.

American Kennel, Burges	3 00
Breeders' Kennel Record and Acc't Book	3 00
Dog, Diseases of, Dalziel	80
Dog, Diseases of, Hill	2 00
Dog Breaking, Floyd	50
Dog Breaking, Hutchinson	3 00
Dog, the Dinks, Mayhew and Hutchinson	3 00
Dog Training vs. Breaking, Hammond	1 00
Dog Training, First Lessons and Points of Judging	25
Dogs and Their Doings, Morris	1 75
Dogs of British Islands Stonehenge	6 00
Dogs, Management of, Mayhew, 16mo	75
Dogs, Points of Judging	25
Dogs, Richardson, pa. 50c.; cloth	60
Dogs and the Public	75
Dogs, Their Management and Treatment in Disease, by Ashmont	2 00
Englishe Dogges, Reprint of 1576	50
English K. C. S. Book, Vol I	5 00
English K. C. S. Book, Vols. III. to IX., each	4 50
English K. C. S. Book, Vols. XI. to XIII., each	4 50
Glover's Album, Treatise on Canine Diseases	50
Our Friend the Dog, Stables	3 00
Points of Judging and First Lessons	25
Practical Kennel Guide, Stables	1 50
Setter Dog, the, Laverack	3 00
The Dog, by Idstone	1 25
The Mastiff, the History of, M. B. Wynn	2 50
Training Trick Dogs, illus	25
Vero Shaw's Book on the Dog, cloth, $8.00; half morocco	13 00
Youatt on the Dog	2 50

SPORTS AND GAMES.

American Boy's Own Book Sports and Games	2 00
Athletic Sports for Boys, Stonehenge	1 00
Boy's Book of Sports and Pastimes	2 50
Boy's Treasury of Sports and Pastimes, etc.	2 00
Cassell's Book of Sports and Pastimes	3 00
Croquet	20
Easy Whist	50
Encyclopedia of Rural Sports, Stonehenge	4 50
Hands at Whist	50
Instruction in the Indian Club Exercise	25
Skating	25
Whist for Beginners	50

MISCELLANEOUS.

Antelope and Deer of America, Caton	2 50
Adventures on the Great Hunting Grounds of the World, 22 illus	1 00
Atlas of New Jersey Coast	1 50
Black Hills of Dakota, Ludlow, quarto, cloth Government report	2 50
Complete Poultry Manual	25
Eastward Ho!	1 25
Forest and Stream Fables	10
Hand Book of Tree Planting, Egleston	75
Historical and Biographical Atlas of New Jersey Coast	5 00
Keeping One Cow	1 00
Life and Writings of Frank Forester, 2 vols. per vol	1 50
Old St. Augustine, Fla., illus	1 50
Our Arctic Province, Alaska, Elliott	4 50
Practical Forestry, by Fuller	1 50
Practical Pigeon Keeping, Wright	1 50
Practical Taxidermy and Home Decoration, Batty	1 50
Profitable Poultry Keeping, Beale	2 00
Southern California, Van Dyke	1 50
Sportsman's Gazetteer, Hallock	3 00
The Forest Waters the Farm, 50 cts. paper; cloth	75
Wild Woods Life, Farrar	1 25
Wonders of the Yellowstone, Richardson	1 50
Woodcraft, by Nessmuk	1 00
Woods and Lakes of Maine	3 00

SMALL YACHTS.

Their Design and Construction, Exemplified by the Ruling Types of Modern Practice.

By C. P. KUNHARDT.

THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY takes pleasure in announcing the publication of a magnificent quarto volume, bearing the above title. This book covers the eld of Small Yachts, with special regard to their design, construction, equipment and keep. The opening chapters are devoted to a consideration of the model and the draft, their elations to one another, and the purposes which they subserve. Full directions are given for producing the plans of a yacht with reference to the chief points in design, and the method of taking off the lines of a boat already built is likewise described in detail.

All elements entering into design, such as Resistance, Stability, Balance of Rig, Handiness, Displacement, etc., are dealt with in separate chapters. The rules necessary for the mathematical computations, and a review of theory and practice close the first division of the book.

The second portion comprises the description of the Plates, covering the whole range of type in small yachts, from the shoal catboat and American centerboard sloop to examples of the narrowest and deepest British cutter yet built. These yachts have their lines, build and fittings depicted in the Plates, which are drawn to scale. With their aid and the specifications presented, the reader is placed in possession of accurate information concerning the mould, accommodations, rig and characteristics of all styles of yachts which have received favorable recognition. Sporting boats, combination row and sailboats, and various examples of special form are introduced.

The third division offers a comprehensive review of single-hand sailing, to which small yachts are especially adapted. Directions are given as a guide in selection of type and sail plan, and subsequent equipment and proper management.

The iron work of yachts, their gear, yawls, stearing apparatus, boat building and much other closely related matter is entered upon. The new International Rules of the Road, Signal Service, and a Bibliography appear in the Appendix.

The work is profusely and handsomely illustrated with 150 illustrations inserted in the text, besides the sixty-three plates.

A folio (size of page 14½x12½ inches), printed on paper specially manufactured for it, and with great beauty of execution and finish in every detail, making a volume vastly superior to any other work of the kind ever published. Pages 370, with 136 plate pages additional, or a total of more than 500. Price, postpaid, $7.00.

LIST OF PLATES.

I. The Sloop Yacht Schemer.
II. The Nuckel.
III. The Windward.
IV. A Newport Catboat—Portable Catboat.
V. An Eastern Catboat.
VI. Keel Catboat Caprice.
VII. Caprice—Sail Plan.
VIII. Keel Catboat Dodge.
IX. Catboat Dodge—Sail Plan.
X. Open Boat Cruiser.
XI. The Cruiser—Sail Plan.
XII. Open Boat Trident.
XIII. A Skipjack.
XIV. The Centerboard Sloop Gleam.
XV. Gleam—Sail Plan.
XVI. The Centerboard Sloop Midge.
XVII. Light Draft Cutter Mignonette.
XVIII Mignonette—Sail Plan.
XIX. Single-Hand Cruiser.
XX. Light Draft Cutter Carmita.
XXI. The Dart.
XXII. The Boston Sloop Neva.
XXIII. The Boston Sloop Nyssa.
XXIV. Keel Sloop Columbine.
XXV. Columbine—Sail Plan.
XXVI. The Keel Sloop Alice.
XXVII. The Gannet.
XXVIII. A Compromise Sloop.
XXIX. The Itchen Cutter Daisy.
XXX. Daisy—Sail Plan.
XXXI. The Cutter Vayu.
XXXII. The Cruising Yawl Windward.
XXXIII. Windward—Accommodation Plan
XXXIV. The Windward—Sail Plan.
XXXV. The Cruising Yawl Aneto.
XXXVI. The Single-Hand Yawl Deuce.
XXXVII. Deuce—Sail Plan and Construction
XXXVIII. The Cutter Petrel.
XXXIX. The Petrel—Sail Plan.
XL. The Cutter Merlin.
XLI. The Merlin—Sail Plan.
XLII. The Cutter Rajah.
XLIII. The Cutter Yolande.
XLIV. Yolande—Cabin and Deck Plans.
XLV. A Single-Hand Yawl.
XLVI. Single-Hand Yawl—Cabin and Deck Plans.
XLVII. S. H. Yawl—Rig and Construction.
XLVIII. The Cutter Mamie.
XLIX. The Mamie—Midship Section.
L. The Mamie—Sail Plan.
LI. Six-Beam Cutter.
LII. Six-Beam Cutter—Sail Plan.
LIII. The Cutter Surf.
LIV. The Cutter Surf—Sail Plan.
LV. The Cutter Surf—Midship Section
LVI. The Cutter Surf—Cabin Plans.
LVII. The Cutter Spankadillo.
LVIII. The Cutter Madge.
LIX. The Madge—Ironwork.
LX. The Schooner Gaetina.
LXI. The Nonpareil Sharpie.
LXII. The Cynthia.
LXIII. The Cruising Sneakbox.

Price, postpaid, $7.00.

New York: FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO., 39 Park Row. London: SAMSON, LOW, MARSTON & CO., 188 Fleet Street.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

Buy Them Early.

NO present gives so much pleasure or is so lasting as a good book, and none is so thoroughly appreciated by the average man, woman or child. A good book does not get broken or wear out, but remains always a source of pleasure and instruction.

Nothing is more annoying or inconvenient than to postpone the purchase of Christmas gifts to the last moment, and appreciating this fact we call attention to the following list of standard works suitable for Christmas. These vary in price so as to fit every pocket, and among them all something will be found to appeal to every taste. Any of these books will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price.

Sport with Gun and Rod.

This superb volume contains a vast amount of matter of the highest interest to the sportsman. Almost all kinds of American game birds, mammals and fishes are treated in its pages, and it is profusely illustrated by some of the best American artists; 886 pp. Three styles are published: Embossed leather, $15; cloth, $10; cloth, on cheaper paper, $5.

Antelope and Deer of America.

By HON. J. D. CATON, LL. D. This volume is equally a necessity to the sportsman and the naturalist. It tells of the haunts and habits of our antelope and deer, where to find them, how to hunt them, of their life in the woods and under domestication. The best book on the subject ever written. A second edition. Price reduced to $2 50.

Rod and Gun in California.

By T. S. VAN DYKE. A story of outdoor life in semi-tropical land. Through the charmingly told narrative runs the tender thread of a love story. Price $1.50.

The Canoe Aurora.

By DR. C. A. NEIDE. The well told story of the author's cruise in a tiny canoe from an Adirondack lake to the Gulf of Mexico. Price $1.00.

Canoe Handling.

By C. BOWYER VAUX ("Dot"). The author of this pleasantly written volume is acknowledged to be the first of American, and so of living, canoeists. In this book he tells all about how to sail and handle a canoe, and how to care for it, either when in use or laid up for winter. Price $1.00.

Small Yachts,

THEIR DESIGN AND CONSTRUCTION, by C. P. KUNHARDT. This sumptuous quarto volume covers the whole range of yacht designing and care, and is the only work of the kind yet issued in America. The text occupies 325 pages, illustrated with many engravings, and besides there are 70 full page plates, showing the characteristics of the best modern yachts. Price $7.00.

The Forest Waters the Farm,

OR, THE VALUE OF WOODLANDS AS RESERVOIRS. By ANTONIN ROUSSET, translated by REV. S. W. POWELL. This famous French book has never before been put into English. Every farmer ought to have it, for the questions so intelligently discussed in it are of national importance; 109 pp. Price, paper, 50 cents; cloth, 75 cents.

Canoe and Boat Building

FOR AMATEURS. By W. P. STEPHENS. A manual of boat building by the canoeing editor of FOREST AND STREAM. Besides the 189 pages of descriptive text, there are 29 plates, working drawings, which enable even the novice to build his own canoe and build it well. Price $1.50.

Hunting Trips of a Ranchman.

By THEODORE ROOSEVELT. A delightful book of hunting adventure in Dakota and Montana. Price $3.50.

Training vs. Breaking.

By S. T. HAMMOND, kennel editor of FOREST AND STREAM. Nearly forty years experience in training and handling dogs has taught the author that these intelligent animals are more easily controlled by kindness than by severity. He tells how to accomplish by this kindness what you cannot with the whip. There is a chapter on training pet and house dogs. Price $1.00.

Canoe and Camp Cookery.

By "SENECA." A little book full of receipts and hints for the camp cook, by a practical man who has tried them. Indispensable to the camper. Price $1.00.

Fyshhe and Fysshynge.

By DAME JULIANA BERNERS. An elegant fac-simile reprint of a quaint old book written in the Fifteenth century. It is edited by an ardent angler and should find a place in every sportsman's library. Price $1.00.

Our New Alaska.

By CHAS. HALLOCK. In this handsome illustrated volume, Mr. Hallock gives the result of his travels in our northernmost possessions. He found Alaska a great country of almost boundless resources, and tells about it in his own happy style. Price $1.50.

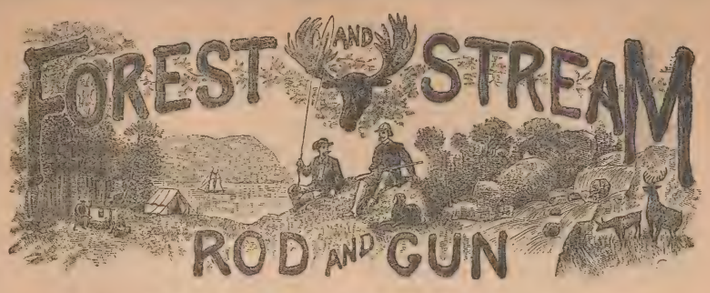
Woodcraft.

By "NESSMUK." "Nessmuk" is a Nestor among America's sportsmen. In "Woodcraft" he imparts the knowledge of the woods that he has been fifty years in acquiring. No man, however much he has camped out, can read this book without learning something. Price $1.00.

The History of the Mastiff.

By M. B. WYNN, who is acknowledged on all hands to be one of the first authorities in the world on this splendid breed of dogs. The history of the guard dog is traced from prehistoric down to present time, and the tale is told with the enthusiasm of a true lover of man's best friend. Price $2.50.

Forest and Stream Publishing Co., 39 Park Row, N.Y.



A WORD IN SEASON.

Readers old and new of the FOREST AND STREAM may be pleased to know that the paper is now at the close of 1886 enjoying the support of a wider circle of friends than at any former period in its history. This is an interesting fact, for it proves, with the best possible demonstration of success, the sound sense of the theory long ago adopted by editors and publishers, and steadfastly adhered to, that there is room in this country for a journal treating the subjects embraced by our departments, and depending for its support wholly upon what have been accepted by the conductors of the FOREST AND STREAM as legitimate journalistic methods. In other words, we have kept faith with subscribers by devoting our reading columns exclusively to honest reading matter, and have not given up our pages to extended paid puffs of railroad routes clumsily disguised as accounts of sportsmen's travel, nor alluring descriptions of wonderful agricultural regions, all paid by the column. The conviction that a sportsman's journal for sportsmen could be conducted without resorting to such questionable makeshift expedients have proved quite correct.

The tone and high character of the journal, as one fit for sportsmen to receive into their homes, will be jealously maintained. As there is nothing in the recreations of field and stream inconsistent with the highest type of manhood, so, the editors are convinced, there should be in a journal like the FOREST AND STREAM nothing to offend good taste.

The FOREST AND STREAM will be, in the future as in the past, thoroughly representative of the best field sportsmanship of America. It will maintain its position as the chosen exponent of those who seek recreation with gun or rod, rifle, canoe or yacht. Its character will be scrupulously preserved, and readers in 1887 may expect a rich fund of sporting sketches and stories, suggestions, bright sayings, prompt, reliable news, and interesting discussions. Angler, shooter, dog breeder, canoeist and yachtsman, may be assured that whatever is of interest in these respective fields in 1887 will find its way into the columns of the FOREST AND STREAM.

The Sportsman Tourist

columns are filled with bright sketches of travel, camp life and adventure, the reflected experience of a host of outers.

Natural History.

Papers descriptive of bird life, chapters of animal biography, notes on the ways of field, forest and water creatures as observed by sportmen, anglers and naturalists, make up these pages. The special work of the past year has been the establishment of the Audubon Society for the Protection of Birds, begun in February, and having now a membership approaching 20,000.

Angling and Shooting.

Time was when a single journal sufficed in this country for adequate discussion of all the heterogenous pastimes and practices dubbed sport. That time has long since passed away. Some of the sports have been outgrown or put under a ban, others have developed to such a degree that each class requires a special organ. The particular fields chosen by the FOREST AND STREAM are those of angling and shooting. The pages given up to these topics are rich with the freshest, brightest, most wholesome, entertaining and valuable open air literature of the day. They have the sunlight and woodsy odor of the haunts of game and fish; they picture nature as seen by sportsman and angler. One has not long to read the FOREST AND STREAM before learning its attitude with respect to game and fish protection. The editors believe in conserving, by all legitimate methods, the game of fields and woods, and the fish of brook, river and lake, not for the exclusive benefit of any class or classes, but for the public. They are earnest, consistent and determined advocates of strict protection in the legal close season, and in restricting the taking of game both as to season and methods, so that the benefits of these natural resources may be evenly distributed.

The Kennel.

This department has kept even pace with the growth of the interest of breeding field and pet dogs. Reports of trials and shows are usually given in the FOREST AND STREAM in advance of other publications, and being prepared by competent writers their intelligent criticisms are of practical utility. This journal is not hampered by personal animosities. It has no judges to "kill." It does not decide a dog's merit by asking who the owner is. It treats all kennel subjects without fear, favor or ulterior motives, and in consequence enjoys a degree of public confidence and esteem denied to such as stagger beneath the incubus of malice and flounder in the bogs of ignorance.

Rifle and Trap Shooting

records scores of meetings and matches, discussions of topics pertaining to the butt, gallery and trap. Secretaries of gun and rifle clubs are invited to send their scores for publication.

Canoeing.

This country is a land of magnificent water courses, and Americans are just beginning to appreciate the canoe as a means of enjoying the delectable charms of river and lake, and bay and canal. The men who are making fortunes by making canoes know best how rapidly the ranks of canoeists are multiplying. Novices and old hands will find in the FOREST AND STREAM canoeing columns, in charge of a practical canoeist, accounts of cruises, lines of new craft, and hints and helps and suggestions without number. Closely allied is

Yachting,

in which the FOREST AND STREAM is the only competent, all-the-year-round, intelligent exponent. Our reports of races are full, prompt and accurate. The numerous illustrations of lines of new yachts make an invaluable record of the development of yacht building.

Weekly, $4 per year; $2 for six months.

Forest and Stream Pub. Co., 39 Park Row.



GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.

BAKER'S

Breakfast Cocoa.

Warranted *absolutely pure Cocoa,* from which the excess of Oil has been removed. It has *three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup.* It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, easily digested, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

A SPLENDID CHRISTMAS PRESENT

To any of your friends would be the first three volumes of Capt. Farrar's Lake and Forest Series, viz.: Eastward Ho! or Adventures at Rangeley Lakes; Wild Woods Life; or A Trip to Parmachenee; Down the West Branch; or Camps and Tramps Around Katahdin. These three volumes handsomely bound in cloth, in a neat box, $3.75, and sent mail or express paid by us. JAMAICA PUBLISHING CO., Jamaica Plains, Mass.



The Still-Hunter,

—BY—

T. S. VAN DYKE.

PRICE, POSTPAID, $2.00.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.,

39 Park Row, New York.

Wanted.

WANTED.—LIVE GROUSE, RUFFED AND Pinnated, ten to fifty pairs of each for propagation. Address PINNATED, Forest and Stream office. dec23,5t

WANTED.—FIFTY PAIR OF LIVE PRAIrie chickens. State price and particulars. M. ENGLERT, 35 Delancey st., N. Y. dec23,3t

COPIES WANTED.—JAN. 4, 11, 18 and 25, FEB. 1, March 8 and Sept. 13, 1883; Feb. 7 and 14, March 6, 1884. We are short of these issues, and would be obliged if any of our readers having one or all of these numbers that they do not want will send to Forest and Stream Pub. Co., 39 Park Row, New York City. mar26,tf

For Sale.

FOR SALE.—BALLARD RIFLE, 9-LBS., 28-in., half octagon interchangeable barrels, one cal. .40-63-285grs., other cal. .32-40-185grs. patched. Also .22-cal. center fire auxiliary barrel, goes inside .40-cal. for small game; loading tools, shells, etc.; prime condition; fine shooter. Sold for no fault. Write for particulars. E. B. WHITE, Houlton, Me.

BROOK TROUT EGGS AND YOUNG FRY of superior quality furnished in quantities to suit purchaser. Trout pond for sale. Address R. E. FOLLETT, Indian Hollow Brook Trout Fishery Windham, Conn. nov25,tf

LIVE WHITE HARES (*Lepus Americanus*), captured and properly boxed and delivered to express in Bethel, Me., in good condition on receipt of orders and remittances at $3 per pair. Refer to Hon. H. O. Stanley, Dixfield, Me., Fish and Game Commissioner. J. G. RICH, Bethel, Me. dec16,tf



Chester White, Berkshire and Poland China Pigs, fine setter dogs, Scotch Collies, Foxhounds and Beagles, Sheep and Poultry, bred and for sale by W. GIBBONS & CO., West Chester, Chester Co., Pa. Send stamp for circular and price list.

LIVE QUAIL FOR SALE

In fine condition. Western birds. E. B. WOODWARD, 174 Chambers street, New York.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN.—ONE JOHN A. Nichols' B. L., 12-bore, 30in., 8¼lbs., finest Quality, elaborately engraved, highly finished and perfectly new. Will be sold at one-half the original cost. Can be seen at H. C. SQUIRES, 178 Broadway, New York. sept2,tf

ANTELOPES FOR SALE at $5 a piece; are perfectly tame. Make great pets in a yard or park. Also Prairie Dogs at $3 a pair. Address W. J. HILL, HUTCHINSON, KAN.

BAMBOO POLES.—25,000 BAMBOO FISHING poles, 12, 13, 14 and 15ft., in bundles of 50, for sale at 29 Burling Slip, N. Y., by BURDETT & DENNIS. jy8,tf

STONEHENGE ON THE DOG.

Price $3.50.

For sale by the Forest and Stream Pub. Co

In the Stud.

IN THE STUD.

Ilford Cromwell

CHAMPION MASTIFF.

Fee $50.

DEBONAIR,

First prize winner in open mastiff class at Waverly, N. J.

Fee $50.

Having purchased these dogs, together with the champion bitches Lorna Doone and Bal Gal from Dr. J. F. Perry (Ashmont), I offer the dogs in the stud, and will be able to supply pups from the bitches.

For further information address

H. GERALD HULL,
oct28,tf Saratoga, N. Y.

Rough-Coated Scotch Collies

OR SHEEP DOGS.

IN THE STUD.

Nullamore, (Litter brother to England's champion Dublin Scot).

Imported **Bluejacket,** a splendid specimen of the Blue Mirle.

Dogs and puppies for sale.

Apply for particulars to

CHESTNUT HILL KENNELS,
oct23,tf P. O. Box 1630, Philadelphia.

SEVERAL CHOICE BRED

English Mastiff Pups

of various ages and prices according to quality, sired by BOSS, the best all round stud dog.

Also a few very fine bred Great Dane pups of great promise and choice markings. Cabinet photographs of either 25 cents.

Boss in Stud, - Fee $50
Thyrus in Stud, - Fee $50

Address J. L. WINCHELL,
Fair Haven, Vt.

Gus Bondhu

IN THE STUD.

Imported from Mr. Llewellin's kennels (he is bluest of the blue), by Dashing Bondhu ex Novel. He is also a grand field dog, as his record shows at the late trials of the N. F. T. Club at Grand Junction, beating such noted dogs as Gladstone Boy, Mainspring, Bessie A., Gath's Mark, Trinket's Bang and other fine ones. Fee $35. A. M. TUCKER, 85 Main street, Charlestown, Mass.

The Kennel.

WANTED.

I own a magnificent field dog, and am desirous of getting one of his progeny. He is a Vhc., and sired by old Leicester ex Sanborn's Nellie. He is litter brother to Magnolia.

Any gentleman having a first-class Llewellin or Laverack bitch can have his services, without money, on most agreeable conditions.

dec16,2t Box 21, West Winfield, N. Y.

One Chance in a Life Time.

For Sale—My entire kennel of dogs, including Fairy King (Foreman ex Jessie), 3 yrs. old; Forest Dora (Dick Laverack ex Forest Fly), 4½ yrs.; Fol de Rol (Foreman ex Grace B.), 1½ yrs.; Fanchette (Foreman ex Passion), 9 mos.; Hazel (Ted Llewellin ex Blanche Lewis), 2½ yrs.; Passion (Prince ex Pebble) 3½ yrs., and several fine puppies from 8 wks. old to 9 mos., out of the above bitches by champion Foreman, Fairy King and Yale Belton. First come first served. Send for circular containing full descriptions. ROSECROFT KENNELS, Birmingham, Conn.

POINTER PUPPIES.—TWO FINELY BRED litters, orange and white and liver and white, blood of Sensation and Beaufort. Prices cheap and satisfaction guaranteed. A. C. BURT, 229 Madison avenue, Albany, N. Y. dec16,3t

MT. PLEASANT GORDON KENNELS.—For Sale—Thirteen solid black and tan Gordon setter dog puppies, out of Chloe Beaulah and Bell Mont, by Argus II. First-class Morrison pug puppies out of Judy and Puggings by Dude. All prize stock; Prices low; satisfaction guaranteed. C. T. BROWNELL, P. O. Box 335, New Bedford, Mass.

FOR SALE.—A FINE 2 YR. OLD ST. BERnard dog, of good pedigree and build. Price $100. Apply to CHARLES A. SHRINER, Paterson, N. J. 1t

COLLIE PUPS.—SIRE AND DAM IN A.K.R. $15 each; red Irish setter dog $15; R. C. W. Leghorn and Wyandott chicks, $10 per trio; incubator, new, cost $75, for $50. Stamp for particulars. N. D. FORBES, New Haven, Conn. 1t

The Kennel.

DEERHOUNDS.

Puppies For Sale

BY

CHAMPION CHIEFTAIN

OUT OF

CHAMPION WANDA,
CHAMPION LORNA II.,
HEATHERBELLE,
COUNTESS ZINA,
THORA,
BERGA.

HILLSIDE KENNELS,

LANCASTER,

MASS.

FOR SALE.—SCOTCH DEERHOUND DOG pups, by imported Dunrobin (A.K.R. 1238) out of imported Shelloch (A.K.R. 2214), from the deerhound kennels of the Duke of Sutherland, Dunrobin Castle, Scotland. Address GEORGE SHEPARD PAGE, 69 Wall st., N. Y. dec9,3t

FOR SALE.—THE LANDSEER KENNEL offers choice bred Scotch Deerhound and English greyhound puppies, bred only from stock of well-known field qualities. These are the aristocrats of all dogs. DR. VAN HUMMELL, Denver, Colo.

FOR SALE.—ENGLISH BEAGLE HOUND pups; very fine ones and several months old; from good hunting stock, full pedigree. Also one pointer, two years old, good, no pedigree. Address GEO. L. BARNES, Tyringham, Mass. oct28tf

HO! HO! HO! HO! HO! DOGS FOR THE holidays. Trained fox and rabbit hounds. Pointers, setters, spaniels, partridge and squirrel treeing dogs. Write for kind and sex wanted. C. F. KENT, Monticello, N. Y. dec2,tf

POINTERS.

Eight pups by Guess ex Viola. Guess is full brother to Mr. Peshall's Jimmie. Viola is by Sensation out of Guido's Lilly. $20 each or $35 the brace at 8 wks. old. Address

J. H. WINSLOW,
dec16,2t P. O. Box 1,247, Philadelphia, Pa.

I EXPECT A LITTER OF LLEWELLIN SETter puppies Dec. 27, by Gun (Gladsome—May B.) out of Morning Star (Dashing Dan—Daisy Starlight). Gun won 1st and Morning Star 1st and special prize at St. John, N. B., Oct. 22, 1886. Orders booked now. Inclose stamp to CHAS. YORK, 9 & 11 Granite Block, Bangor, Me.

I WILL SELL FINE RED IRISH SETTER pups, 3 mos. old, champions Elcho, Derg, Hutchinson's Bob, Ponto and Venus blood at $10 and $15, or brace $20. Write me; printed pedigree. Address H. A. FLETCHER, 241 Commercial street, Portland, Me. dec23,tf

FOR SALE.—ENGLISH GREYHOUND, puppies and grown stock, prize winners, very cheap to make room. LA FAYETTE GREYHOUND KENNELS, La Fayette, Ind. 1t

Mastiff For Sale,

12 mos. old, kind, 30¾in. high, fawn color, 130lbs. weight, house broken. Price $100. *No deviation.* Inquire for pedigree and dog of

J. SMITH CHANDLER,
1t Coldwater, Mich.

RABBIT DOG, half beagle, half foxhound, good looking, sound and kind, and is a first-class rabbit dog; will be sold low. C. H. STORRS, Lebanon, N. H. dec23,1t

FOR SALE.—RED FOXHOUND BITCH, 6 yrs. old, trained on foxes. English foxhound pups, 3 mos. old. L. N. EDWARDS, Oxford, Me. dec23,1t

SOME FINE IRISH SETTERS AT A LOW price. Champion Glencho pups and others. A. W. PEARSALL, Huntington, L. I. dec23,tf

FOR SALE.—THE FINE LLEWELLIN SETter bitch Lou Gladstone, blue belton in color; she is staunch on game, her breeding is simply perfect. Also the pure bred Llewellin setter bitch puppy Pep Bondhu, 5 mos. old, by Gus Bondhu ex Myrtle. She is strong in Gladstone blood. These are very nice bitches. For particulars inquire of A. M. TUCKER, 85 Main street, Charlestown, Mass. 1t

FOR SALE OR TRADE.—TWO POINTER dogs (brothers), out of same litter, 4 yrs. old, well trained on woodcock, quail or partridge and back splendid. No pedigree. Charge on word, sign or whistle; cost $225; will sell pair for $150, or trade same for first-class pedigree St. Bernard dog or mastiff, not over 1 yr. old, and pedigree fully registered. Reason for selling pointers—Have only been out two days in two seasons; business will not permit. Call at 178 Lexington ave., N. Y. City, and I will show dogs to those who mean business. Call right after 9 A. M. 1t

A CHOICE LITTER OF POINTERS, 8 WKS. old, five liver and white dogs, three liver and white bitches and one lemon and white bitch, handsomely and evenly marked, very strong and healthy, by champion Fritz (A.K.R. 208) out of Bird (A.K.R. 1638), also a 1st prize winner. Puppies from this union make first-class field dogs. Don't hesitate as we never have been able to fill our orders. Prices, if taken before 10 wks. old, dogs $15, bitches $10. MAPLE KENNELS, Patterson, N. Y. (on Harlem R. R.). dec23,2t

The Kennel.

ENGLISH MASTIFFS.

For Sale—Fine litter of pups by the celebrated

ILFORD CAUTION

Winner of 1st at each Boston, Hartford and New York Fanciers' shows, 1886. These pups are of the new type.

ILFORD CAUTION is acknowledged to be the best headed mastiff in America if not in the world.

For price and catalogue apply to

E. H. MOORE,
Pine Hill Kennel,
Melrose, Mass.

I AM POSITIVELY GOING out of the fancy and offer my entire kennel of well-bred prize-winning English Mastiffs for sale. Also Brockner & Evans' portable kennels, traveling boxes, wire fencing, etc. Address for particulars,

VICTOR M. HALDEMAN,
General Wayne, Del. Co., Pa.

COCKERS.

Address FLEETFOOT KENNELS,
nov18,tf Delhi, Del. Co., N. Y.

MAX WENZEL,

39 Fourth St., Hoboken, N. J.

Breeder of Irish Setters

Under guarantee and life insurance.
Send for circular.



DOG BUYERS' GUIDE.
Colored plates, 100 engravings of different breeds, prices they are worth, and where to buy them Mailed for 15 Cents.
ASSOCIATED FANCIERS,
337 S. Eighth St. Philadelphia, Pa.

PRIZE AND PEDIGREE ENGLISH MASTIFFS.—Mr. James Hutchings, 25 Gandy st., Exeter, England, has several grand ones for sale, brindles and fawns, including stud dogs brood bitches and puppies. Tourists' inspection invited.

FOR SALE.—A NUMBER OF WELL BRED and well broken pointers and setters; also dogs boarded and broken; satisfaction guaranteed. Address H. B. RICHMOND, Lakeville, Mass. sept22,tf

Claire-Reeta Kennels.

PALMYRA, N. Y.

Irish and Gordon setters for work as well as show
dec17,tf

DOGS FOR SALE.

Setters, pointers, spaniels, foxhounds, beagles, dachshunde, Newfoundlands, German tiger mastiffs, fox-terriers, Scotch terriers, Skye terriers, Yorkshire terriers, bull-terriers, bulldogs, pugs, French poodles, St. Bernards, mastiffs and black and tan terriers. Pups of all the above breeds constantly on hand. Those desiring to purchase will do well to consult me. WM. W. SILVEY, 135 South Eighth street, Philadelphia, Pa.

FOR SALE.

Pointers, Setters, Collie Shepherd and Beagles.
Box 472, Pittsburgh, Pa.

FINE COLLIE PUPS FOR SALE.

NULLAMORE A.K.R. 3717 ex **EFFIE DEAN** A.K.R. 3818

Both dog and bitch prize winners. The puppies are sable and white and very healthy. For full particulars address JOHN P. GRAY, JR., M. D., Utica, N. Y. 1t

WANTED.—ABOUT JAN. 4, A FOSTER mother for a litter of pups out of Hazel by Glencho. Address MARMADUKE RICHARDSON, 33 Maiden Lane, N. Y. dec23,tf

St. Bernard Pups.

For Sale—Grand pups by Merchant Prince and other noted dogs, rough and smooth-coated; also English pug pups from best strains. Prices always moderate. Address with stamp ESSEX KENNELS, Andover, Mass. dec9,tf

The Hospice Kennels.

St. Bernards.

Rough and smooth-coated of the finest strains On Sale—Imported stock; also two splendid litters, one by Hector ex Belline II. (A.K.R. 3053), the other by Otho ex Swiss Rhona (A.K.R. 3030). Unequalled facilities for the importation of stock from Switzerland. Address Arlington, N. J.

A RARE CHANCE.—BROTHER OF NED Obo for sale (A.K.R. 1476), black, white frill on breast, whelped April 29, 1884, is in perfect health, has had distemper and is offered for no fault; a fine hunter, perfect retriever from land or water, will not mouth his birds. Reason for selling—I have two setters and cannot keep three dogs. This dog is very tractable, can be taught almost anything and now does some thirteen tricks. Address DR. E. S. GAYLORD, New Haven, Conn. dec29,2t

FOR SALE.—MASTIFF DOG BRUNO, PUG dog Ruby and beagle dog King William. S. C. GRAFF, 4,712 Laurel ave., Pittsburgh, Pa. 1t

K 9 Breaking Kennels.

Pointers and setters thoroughly broken for field trials or private use. Reference given. W. G. SMITH, Marydel, Md.

AT THE LONDON FISHERIES EXHIBITION

THE NICHOLS

Hexagonal Split Bamboo Fishing Rods

Were awarded **Three Silver Medals** and the highest special prize—**10 Sovereigns.** Noted for excellence more than numbers. This is the highest prize awarded to any American for Split Bamboo Rods.

Manufactured by B. F. NICHOLS, 153 Milk Street, Boston, Mass.

Send for list with Massachusetts Fish and Game Laws.

FOREST AND STREAM.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL OF THE ROD AND GUN.

TERMS, $4 A YEAR. 10 CTS. A COPY. SIX MONTHS, $2.

NEW YORK, DECEMBER 30, 1886.

VOL. XXVII.—No. 23. NOS. 39 & 40 PARK ROW, NEW YORK.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE FOREST AND STREAM is the recognized medium of entertainment, instruction and information between American sportsmen. Communications on the subject to which its pages are devoted are respectfully invited. Anonymous communications will not be regarded. No name will be published except with writer's consent. The Editors are not responsible for the views of correspondents.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Only advertisements of an approved character inserted. Inside pages, nonpareil type, 30 cents per line. Special rates for three, six, and twelve months. Seven words to the line, twelve lines to one inch. Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday previous to issue in which they are to be inserted. Transient advertisements must invariably be accompanied by the money or they will not be inserted. Reading notices $1.00 per line.

SUBSCRIPTIONS

May begin at any time. Subscription price, $4 per year; $2 for six months; to a club of three annual subscribers, three copies for $10; five copies for $16. Remit by express money-order, registered letter, money-order, or draft, payable to the Forest and Stream Publishing Company. The paper may be obtained of newsdealers throughout the United States, Canadas and Great Britain. For sale by Davies & Co., No. 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill, London. General subscription agents for Great Britain. Messrs. Davies & Co., and Messrs. Sampson Low, Marston, Searles and Rivington, 188 Fleet street, London, Eng. Foreign subscription price. $5 per year; $2.50 for six months.

Address all communications,

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.

NOS. 39 AND 40 PARK ROW. NEW YORK CITY.

CONTENTS.

EDITORIAL.
This Won't Do.
Snap Shots.
A Report on the Yellowstone Park.
Shepherd F. Knapp.
THE SPORTSMAN TOURIST.
The Phantom Buck of Baxter Peak.
White Goats and Bull Trout.
An East Florida Resort.
That Brown Pup.
NATURAL HISTORY.
Confiding Chipmunks.
Hares for Restocking.
CAMP-FIRE FLICKERINGS.
GAME BAG AND GUN.
Some Unsuccessful Hunts.
Note Book of a Hunting Parson.
Quail.
Yellowstone National Park.
Game Notes.
SEA AND RIVER FISHING.
American Silkworm Gut.
Numbering Fish Hooks.
Rising to a Fly in Alaska.
Some Florida Notes.
FISHCULTURE.
Connecticut Shellfish Commission.
THE KENNEL.
The National Derby.
Texas Field Trials.
Kennel Management.
Kennel Notes.
RIFLE AND TRAP SHOOTING.
Range and Gallery.
Christmas Shooting.
The Trap.
YACHTING.
Cruise of the Coot.—XXXI.
Those Plans of the Thistle.
The New British Rating.
A Sharpie on the Gulf Coast.
CANOEING.
Canoes vs. Sailing Boats.
Oakland C. C.
ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

A REPORT ON THE YELLOWSTONE PARK.

THE report to the Secretary of the Interior of Captain Harris, of the First Cavalry, Acting Superintendent of the National Park, has recently been published, and will be found in another column.

It is an admirable document and should be carefully read by every one interested in our great national pleasure ground. As we have had occasion before to remark, Captain Harris is deeply interested in the Park, and takes the same intelligent view of its needs that is held by all those who are most familiar with and best qualified to speak of it. He understands the importance of having trained mountain men in the Government employ to watch the trained mountain men and others who are not in the Government employ and who are trying to rob the Park of some of its most attractive features. He is a strict disciplinarian, and we may be sure that he will do everything in his power to guard the Park from injury so long as he remains in charge. But he understands fully the absolute necessity of a civil government in the Park, and appreciates, as every one else except Congress seems to, the utter absurdity of having a lot of rules and regulations which there is no machinery nor power to enforce.

The rules and regulations established by Captain Harris and appended to his report show very clearly how accurate and intelligent an understanding he has of what is needed in the guardianship of the Park. And it is most unfortunate that, comprehending so well what is required, he should lack the tools to carry out his recommendations. These regulations have not been adopted by the Interior Department, but they are very much needed and should be made the law of the reservation.

It is hoped that Congress may pass the Vest bill (S. 2,436) during the present session. The action of the House on the iniquitous railroad bill was such as to afford the greatest encouragement to those who watch the course of legislation with regard to the National Park. There will be difficulties in the way, of course. The railroad lobby, smarting under their recent defeat, may fight any effort for protection of the Park, either out of pure malice, or in the hope of making some compromise through which they can grasp with their iron tentacles—tentacles that never loosen their hold—some portion of this Park which has been dedicated and set aside as a public pleasure ground for the American people. No such compromise must be permitted. None is necessary. Sooner or later the public will insist that this Park shall be protected, shall be governed, shall be improved. Sooner or later Congress will be made to understand that this Park is for the benefit of the whole people—not for the rich or for the poor, not for the mine owners or the railroad owners; not for the people of the East or the people of the West, but for all alike.

Captain Harris's report is one of the most important documents published about the Park for a long time. He looks at the reservation from the standpoint of an old army man, and yet he comes to the same conclusion which has been reached by every intelligent civilian, whether a scientific, professional or business man, who is acquainted with the Park and has given the subject any thought. We believe that his report will have no little influence for good in Congress.

THIS WON'T DO.

THE unfortunate occurrences at Grand Junction during the last meeting of the National American Field Trials Club, call for somewhat more extended comment than can be given them in our news columns.

Nothing that has been done of late years, we venture to say, has been so bad or has had so great a tendency to bring field trials into disrepute as the Ben Hill–Lillian heat, and we may feel sure that if such occurrences are passed over or excused, the interest taken in field trials will cease. We have had occasion more than once in the past to express our opinion of jockeying at field trials, and to point out that these competitions are between dogs honestly run, as in an ordinary day's shooting. If the sharp practices, almost inevitable in trials of skill where money is involved, are allowed to creep into the contest, or if the prejudices or feelings of handlers are to be permitted to interfere with the legitimate struggle for victory between the dogs, we had better at once abandon field trials, for when this takes place decent people will at once cut loose from them, and they will sink to the lowest level of gambling.

In the case at Grand Junction the facts are as follows: The setter dog Ben Hill, owned by Stephenson and handled by Bevan, was drawn to run against the setter bitch Lillian, owned by P. H. Bryson, and handled by Stephenson. Stephenson claimed that the dogs ought not to be run together under the rule which provides that two dogs owned or handled by one person shall not be run together if it can be avoided. This claim was at first allowed by the judges and Don's Dot and Ben Hill were put down and run for a few minutes, but Mr. Rose, the owner of Daisy F., who was drawn to run against Don's Dot, protested against the change, alleging that Ben Hill and Lillian were not owned or handled by the same person. Mr. Rose's protest was sustained by the executive committee. The brace then down was ordered up, and that evening it was decided that Ben Hill and Lillian must run together.

When the dogs went down, Bevan, who was Stephenson's handler, by the latter's order, took Ben Hill away where there were no birds, and so handled him that it was impossible for him to win.

Naturally enough this action on the part of the handlers caused a good deal of talk, but nothing was done about the matter until the meeting of the National Handlers' Association, held Dec. 18 at Grand Junction. At this meeting charges were preferred against Stephenson and Bevan for conspiracy to defeat Ben Hill in his heat against Lillian.

In his defense Stephenson made a perfectly frank statement; saying that he tried to withdraw Ben Hill from the race, but that the judges would not permit this; that from motives of friendship for Mr. Bryson he tried to defeat his own dog, and that he believed Lillian the better of the two animals. He entirely exonerated Bevan, who, he said, was acting under orders from himself, and stated that at the time he did not think that he was doing wrong. The association declined to inflict a penalty.

Up to the time when Ben Hill and Lillian were put down Stephenson had acted a straightforward and honorable part. He tried to withdraw his dog, and should have been allowed to do so, but the judges would not permit it. That he acted in good faith is evident, for if he had not done so he could easily have "lost" Ben Hill, and then Lillian would have won the heat by default. Failing to obtain permission to draw his dog, he took the course above detailed and thus exposed himself to the severest censure, as well as to any penalties the club may choose to inflict.

Charges were preferred to the National Field Trials Club against the "pulling of Ben Hill" in his heat with Lillian, and these charges were at once laid before the executive committee for their action.

This is so plain a case on the above statement that it scarcely seems necessary to characterize it. The pulling of a horse in a race under similar circumstances would, bring upon the jockey or driver guilty of the act the severest penalty which could be inflicted. It seems that the motives which actuated Stephenson in his action were generous rather than base, but in a matter of this kind we have to deal with results, not motives. If a handler be permitted to jockey from good motives, it will be impossible to prevent the same thing being done from bad ones, and our field trials must be kept clear of all taint of fraud if they are to amount to anything in the future.

We have great confidence that this matter will be properly handled by the National Field Trials Club. General Shattuc we know to be an honorable man and one who would never lend his name to anything that was open to suspicion. We look to him to bring the N. F. T. Club out of this unpleasant position with a clean record.

It is noteworthy that this jockeying was practiced openly. There was no attempt at concealment; the men did not seem to realize that there was anything wrong about it. Singularly enough the judges permitted it, apparently without a word of remonstrance. They did not at once order up the dogs and throw them both out of the race, as they ought to have done. They seemed to think it was part of the game. This argues on the part of the judges, if they were aware of what was taking place before their eyes, either a strange moral obliquity or else an ignorance of all the rules of justice and fair play. In either case they were unfit to be judges.

More than this, there were some strange judgments rendered on the work toward the last of the meeting; judgments which were thought by some to have been favoritism, but which it is charitable to suppose were made by men who did not see the work on which they were deciding. Hasty, snap decisions, and short heats in which only one dog had an opportunity to do a bit of work, seem to have been the rule at the end of the meeting. It is hardly neccessary to say that this is all wrong.

We need for judges at field trials younger men—men who can get around more actively, and see all the work done as it is done. Had we had such men at the last trials at Grand Junction, and at the same time men of sufficient experience to have rated the work done at its proper value, many of the heats would have been decided differently, and different dogs might have won.

SNAP SHOTS.

THE deep-sea fishermen frequently complain that their favorite pastime does not receive due attention at the hands of writers for the FOREST AND STREAM. Whose fault is it?

Ohio sportsmen are to meet in convention at Columbus Jan. 12, to take measures for securing better game and fish laws and better means of enforcing the statutes. In one respect the Ohio law is admirable—it is brief and comprehensible. The most ignorant market-hunter who pots bunched quail in the snow can read it or at least understand it when read to him. Whatever changes are made in the law, let this simplicity and directness of phraseology be preserved.

The *Evening Post* surmises that Mr. Husted is making a still-hunt for the speakership of the New York Assembly. This must be distressing news to that gentleman's Adirondack deer-hunting friends. If the Bald Eagle of Westchester cares to keep his standing in the craft he should give over the abhorrent tactics of the still-hunter, and whoop it up as with a pack of mongrel hounds and a club.

The Essex Club, of Gloucester, Mass., whose side-hunt of snow buntings was noticed last week, have appointed a committee to determine whether buntings are lawful game or not. The law is so plain that it ought to be comprehended by any one man all alone by himself without the aid of a committee.

SHEPHERD F. KNAPP.

DIED DEC. 25, 1886.

"Multis ille flebilis occidit!"

AS the early worshippers from the Heights of Fort Washington were wending their way yester-Christmas Day to the village church, expectant again, ere the rising of the sun, of the angelic anthem which, on the earliest Christmas morning, those who "were keeping watch over their flocks in the field" were first of men to hear, "*Gloria in Excelsis Deo*," there passed them a silent and unseen spirit on its return to the God who gave it. Peace had come to a man "of good will." Shepherd F. Knapp, just before the opening of this day, had given up the ghost.

As the mournful tidings floated on the air and filled the village in which he had long resided, solemn and sad were the greetings between neighbors among whom he had lived for two score years and more, honored for his public spirit, admired for his generous hospitality, and beloved for his goodness and his charity. The usual greeting of this, the first of all the Christian holidays, was not heard, but instead were bowed heads, deep sighs and low-spoken regrets for the friend who had just passed away from them.

Mr. Knapp was born in Beekman street, New York, in the year 1832. At that time the stores and residences of business men were in close proximity. The house of Mr. Knapp's birth adjoined in the rear the store where the firm of Lee & Knapp carried on the leather business—then, as now, "the Swamp," and Gideon Lee—erst mayor of New York—was the senior, and Shepherd Knapp, the father of the subject of our sketch, the junior partner.

At the beginning of the year of the birth of young Knapp, the population of the city was about 220,000, but this number had been reduced during the summer in which he was born by some 20,000 victims of the cholera, which, in that year, for the first time invaded and swept through the town.

Then Greenwich Village, the southerly line of which was Christopher street and the easterly boundary Greenwich lane, now Greenwich avenue, was more distant in space and more than trebly distant in time from "the city" than are now the Heights of Fort Washington from its extended limit of dense population.

Mr. Knapp saw and was part, as it were, of the great growth of the metropolis; but he grew up with the older ideas, customs and habits, now less often seen; respect for elders and superiors, equality among his fellows, tempered with manly self-respect and the observances of the olden times. These admirable qualities—part of his nature—never deserted him, but were distinguishing features of his entire life, and won and secured to him the almost unexampled popularity which, always and in every sphere, like a halo surrounded him. His splendid physique, his strength, his health, and his consequent great animal spirits, early developed in him a pervading love of the sports of the field and the water.

When a mere youth he removed with his father to the latter's new residence at Washington Heights; the farm extending from the Kingsbridge road to the Hudson. In those days that teeming river was the home of the weakfish and the striped bass, and along its banks, from Spuyten Duyvil Creek to Manhattan Cove, young "Shep" was known and admired as a devoted and skillful fisherman. He was also early attracted to the south side of Long Island, and with the companions of his boyhood, Horace Waldo, Charles Banks and George Wilmerding, formed a sportsman's club, the shooting and fishing area of which extended from Babylon to the grounds and waters now of the South Side Sportsmen's Club. There then stood the hostelry of that good and genial sportsman, honored and beloved of the brotherhood of the rod and gun, Obe Snedecor. Out of this small beginning came the present numerous-membered South Side Sportsmen's Club, of which Mr. Knapp was one of the founders. The next will be the first opening day for thirty successive years that Mr. Knapp has not been the earliest among the early to cast his fly and "kill" his complement of trout, the weight of his capture usually standing as the head of the scale.

With the gun Mr. Knapp was equally facile as with the rod and fly, and deer, duck and many a Bob White have been the reward of his skill. Only last month he was afield behind his well-trained dogs on his place near Babylon, where the quail had been numerous, as usual on Long Island, up to the opening day.

The Wawayanda Club, with its commodious club house, on "Captree" Island, "Whig Inlet," within sight and sound of the "many-voiced ocean," owned him as a founder and president. Many a summer morning in the years gone by was he there embarking on one of the club yachts for the fishing grounds in "the old South Bay," where the bluefish school at times and the sea bass and blackfish afford enlivening sport and the wary sheepshead rewards the patient angler who knows the grounds, the wrecks, the sunken logs or the mussel beds where this noble fish finds its food and crushes the black and serried masses of crustacea.

Other times, ere the "morn in russet mantle clad" appeared, Mr. Knapp would be upon the sands of "Point Democrat" or on the shallows or beach of "Oak Island"—"stool" out for snipe—and returning with abundant reward for loss of sleep and solaced for the cramps incident to the "Down, boys—mark" as a flock of yellowlegs or other big bay birds came sailing against the wind, whirling and hovering amid the *simulacra*, until scattered and away with many a frightened yelp and cry before his gun, which had played sad havoc among them. Amid such scenes was his glory in his leisure hours, and no sportsman ever more keenly enjoyed these sports than this prince among them.

He, however, never permitted these outdoor attractions to interfere with the more serious duties of life. He was a man of affairs, to which he gave full attention. These sports afforded him recreation and strengthened him for more important matters, and promised a long lease of life, cut short, alas! too rudely in its prime. "What shadows we are and what shadows we pursue!"

This sketch is confined to that portion of Mr. Knapp's life appropriate to a sportsman's journal. Other pens will give testimony of his business life, and other writers depict him as a patron—with the Bonners, the Worths and the Vanderbilts—of the turf, and tell of his love for man's noblest friend, the horse.

This narrative presents Mr. Knapp only to that brotherhood who love the pastimes of the open air, the green fields, the placid lakes, the flowing brooks, the pursuit of deer, the shooting of fowl and birds, and the killing of fish. In all these—in inspiration, in enthusiasm and success—he ranked *primus inter pares*.

How his stalwart form, his pleasant smile, and his cheery voice will be missed along the South Side, over among the islands, on the waters of the bay, by the moaning sea that breaks on Fire Island's sandy shore, at the club, on the river and up the favored brook

> "Which winds about, and in and out,
> With here a blossom sailing,
> And here and there a lusty trout,"

as it goes on forever to meet "the brimming river." But most of all by you, dear friends, companions from his early days, who knew him to the very depths of his noble nature and loved him; the least among whom am I who lay this humble tribute of friendship and affection upon his tomb and pray that his soul may have rest.

MANHATTANVILLE, Dec. 26. J. E. D.

The Sportsman Tourist.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

THE PHANTOM BUCK OF BAXTER PEAK.

BY E. HOUGH.

CLEAR-shining, yet soft and gentle, always was the sun over the Enchanted Valley. In the spring liquid amber of light and warmth; in the summer mellow melted gold; in the fall a streaming glory of color and content; in the winter sweet reproach to any who might fear a breath of cold.

I say the Enchanted Valley, I do not know how to name it better. It is only a few years since I left New Mexico, but the life there, the land itself, the old surroundings, all have faded and lapsed and merged into a dream whose edge I cannot unlap from that of reality. The little valley at the foot of Baxter Peak is the valley of a vision—a brimming cup in the mountain's hand, shaken full and trembling over with golden days and golden dreams. Those were boys' days that were lived there; those were boys' dreams that were dreamed there. I was a boy then. And since I feel at least a hundred and seventy-five years old to-day, I claim that I had a right to be a boy then, and that I have a right now to say that I lived in an enchanted valley .I only wish I were the same boy and in the same valley to-day.

There was something strange about that little valley and its inhabitants. I can shut my eyes and bring it all before me in a gray panorama. Let me do that now.

As I remember it, there never was a jollier, more reckless, happy-go-luckier lot of fellows than we who peopled the valley there by Baxter Peak. No one was ever sick. No one ever died. No one ever grew discouraged or discontented, or "blue" or unhappy in any way. No one was ever disappointed in love, because there wasn't anybody to love but just the boys; and that's different. Still, the boys got along pretty well together, barring an occasional little bit of friendly shooting over a game of poker or something of that sort. Poor? Why, bless you! we didn't any of us know where the next box of cartridges was to come from. Yet we were rich. Rich in hope; rich in youth and health and inexperience; rich in ignorance of life; rich in cloth-of-gold and high-walled castles, and beautiful dreams of beautiful things. Richer, that is sure, than any of us will ever be again until we get to the City whose streets are paved with gold—where, I do believe, some of those boys will go. Happy? Say, now—talk about happiness!

We were all miners down there. It was our business to wrest the ruddy gold from the rude earth. At least, the *Baxter Bugle* said it was, and we all thought so. But we didn't wrest so very much ruddy gold. We rested ourselves a good deal more. We all had claims. We had the whole country staked out, safe against foreign invasion, and there wasn't a decent-sized piñon tree on the whole mountain that didn't have half a dozen location notices tacked on it. We knew all about fissure veins, dips, spurs and angles, pay dirt, grass roots, two hundred ounces to the ton, and all the rest of that. We all knew that the country was full of ruddy gold, bubbling over with it, and that all that was necessary to make us all rich and send us back to that distant and wondrous land known as the "States," was the advent of a little outside capital to develop the camp. We didn't have quite capital enough. I don't suppose our joint funds would have bought more than about two kegs of blasting powder, and you can't develop much with two kegs. But we used to get up in the morning, or afternoon—it didn't matter which—and go up on the hill with our picks and shovels, and knock around a little, easy like, so as not to disturb the ruddy gold too much, and tell each other how disgustingly rich we all would be if we could only interest a little outside capital. And then we would sit down in the sun, and talk half Spanish, half English, and smoke cigarritos, and lie, and tell hunting stories.

It was up there on the hill, looking down on the Enchanted Valley, that I first heard of the phantom buck of Baxter Peak. That isn't a lie. It's only a hunting story; and it isn't any slouch of a story, either, if a fellow could only tell it so as to make it seem as real as it was, although when one comes to talking of phantoms and enchanted valleys and that sort of thing, there will, of course, be some folks who will remark slightingly about "enchanted fiddlesticks," and who will pooh-pooh at the story as "stuff and nonsense," and say that the whole thing was an actual dream or an actual lie. Those are the kind of people who wanted to know if the Count in Hawthorne's "Marble Faun" actually had hair on his ears. I don't want any of them to read this, anyhow.

In plain English, there was a buck up on Baxter Peak that had a foot about as big as a flat-iron; and nobody could kill him. More than that, nobody could get a shot at him. More than that, nobody could even get to see him.

How did we know he was there? Why, he walked or ran and stamped and jumped all over that entire country. He came down to the edge of town, chasser-ed over the foothills, climbed up on all the peaks, and filled the top of Baxter Peak—which was his favorite haunt—as full of tracks as an egg is of meat. How did we know it was the same buck? He had a chunk broken off his left hind foot, and as was remarked the rest of his feet were big as sadirons. Anybody could have told him. A man from New York could have told him. An Englishman could have told him.

In that little mining community which populated the Enchanted Valley there were a dozen men of lifelong experience on the frontier, men who were skillful hunters in every sense of the word and who could shoot a button off your coat across the street with a pistol, to say nothing of a rifle. But what was the use? Not one of these men had ever seen a hair of the phantom buck. They could only find his tracks. It became a point of honor among all the deer hunters of the camp to kill that buck. There wasn't a hunter there who hadn't been out after him and came back without him. At first the "big Injuns" among the boys used to brag about how they would go out some day and bring that buck in; but one by one they tried it and became quiet. Big Hungry couldn't get him, and even Old Man Hightower, who never had come back without meat, had nothing whatever to say about it, except that he "b'lieved the d—n thing wuz a shadder." Perhaps that was where the idea first originated. Certain it is that after Old Man Hightower's failure the buck gradually began to be known as the "shadder buck of Baxter," and began also to be described with a sort of pride, and with much picturesque profanity, to newcomers at the camp, as being the blankest and so forth critter in the range. This state of affairs continued throughout two seasons, during all of which time the old strategist preserved a strict *incognito*, so to speak; and such was the pique excited over him that he became the best advertised feature of the region, it being even boasted that, although Bonito City and Copperville had each a gold mill, neither of them could boast of a shadow buck.

In this condition of affairs it became apparent to every tenderfoot and half-fledged hunter in the camp that all that was necessary to achieve sudden and permanent greatness in that locality was to kill the Phantom Buck. Many were the secret, dark and midnight interviews whereat plans for his destruction were discussed. Many were the stealthy expeditions out into the hills, undertaken in the forlorn hope of outwitting him or catching him unawares. Of no avail. Dirt, fresh spurred by the ragged hoof, a whisk of closing piñon branches, a loud whistling note of defiance or derision—such were the rewards of the pursuers of the Phantom Buck.

It never snowed in the lower altitudes in that gentle country, but sometimes in midwinter a light skurry of snow would lie for a day or so on the top of Baxter Peak; and occasionally a light fog, perhaps more properly the wing-sweep of the mountain clouds, would hang over the upper hills and moisten the bushes and soften up the ground to a little extent.

On the 14th day of January, 188–, an unusually heavy snow fell. It could be seen whitening the foothills almost down to the camp, and the tops of the brown old sentinels of our little valley had turned white in a single night, in fright at the unusual onset of the frigid north wind. On the morning of the following day the sun rose clear and bright. It was peeping through the notch between the Patos and Carizo mountains as a solitary footman, accompanied by an old hammerless Martini-Henry military rifle (with a barrel about six feet long, and a caliber big enough for a cat to crawl down), might have been seen wending his way up through the first foothills of Baxter Peak, resolved on glory or an all-day walk. The footman was myself; the rifle was an arm left at Uncle John Brother's hotel by some poor fellow who was dead broke and had to eat. I boarded at Uncle John's myself. He was taking care of my Winchester about then. I didn't like to borrow my own gun. It wouldn't have been etiquette, anyhow. There will be some readers who will appreciate this delicacy; and then again there will be some who won't. The latter have never been dead broke in New Mexico. For all such I will say that Uncle John usually had almost all our guns, and it wasn't considered polite for a fellow to ask him for his own gun, as that would have been a practical vitiation of the pledge. We borrowed each other's guns—of Uncle John. This system arose from the fact that we were all "developing" claims and waiting for outside capital.

Well, the gun and I struggled on up through the foothills, and the sun struggled on up over the opposite mountains. The snow grew deeper as the upper altitudes were approached.

But now, down below in the valley, great white rolls and scrolls and sheets of clouds whirled in fantastic tumult, blotting out the cabins and the one long smooth street. The mists rose up the mountain side. Wraith-like white whisps of vapor swam, glided, skurried across Lone Mountain, across the Apache Cañon, and came over on the green sides of Baxter Peak. Strange white forms slipped and glided and hung behind the piñons. The air filled up with snowflakes. The landscape went delirious in gray and white. Confusing, bewildering, uncanny; everything set to whirling, changing and shifting. Fit scene, fit elements, fit reception for him who would hunt a phantom!

Through it all a whistle! Over it all a thump, thump! A second whistle; then regular recurrence of receding footfalls!

In a moment I was beside the shaking piñon. The trail was plain. In the moist snow lay the photograph. Left hindfoot, inside half of hoof gone. Foot large. Stride magnificent. Item: at every stride a drop of blood size of a pea. Could a phantom bleed? I know not. Had he been shot? I am certain not. The drop of blood was too tiny and regular; three inches each time behind the imprint of the broken hoof. Probably the thrust of a Spanish bayonet, gotten in the fog.

I had retained enough idea of the country to know that the buck had started to the left, bound toward the top of Baxter Peak; and I knew just enough of this particular phantom to be sure that he would circle to the right, around the top of the peak. Follow him? No. I would go to the right and meet him. Beshrew me, Sir Phantom, thought I, thy days are numbered.

Well, perhaps they were numbered; but if so, I hadn't got the combination. My plan betokened great intellectual acumen on my part; but like many such plans, it didn't work. Indeed, what plan could work against subtlety preternatural, against cunning beyond the reach of man? With silent footfall, with gun-stock guarded from cartridge belt, with clothing carefully held back from any rattling twig, I crawled along, a shadow myself among the shadows, in pursuit of a shadow, and using every art which teaching or experience had given me.

An hour passed. My hope ran high. It was near time for the meeting and I had the wind. Useless! By some unsounded prescience my presence became known. Again the whistle of derision! Again the vanishing, not of a form, but of the indications of the form.

I followed the buck now. The fog made him reckless. I started him half a dozen times, but I never saw him. His trail could not be mistaken, for at every fresh start the tiny drop of blood broke out afresh. Again the mysterious creature earned his title. He was above me, below me, behind me, all around me. He was everywhere. But he clung with pertinacity to the top of the peak, and every forty minutes, Puck-like, he laid a girdle about it and interlaced it with broken hoof marks and tiny drops of blood. I could see where he stood and stamped and listened; I could see where he took alarm and took leave; I could see his long bounds, his diminishing strides, his crooked contented wanderings, but I could not see him. Was he indeed invisible? The idea grew upon me.

Past mid-day the mists began to rise. It had been a Highland morning. The scene was worthy of Black or somebody better, as the fog rolled off and left Lone Mountain truncated, Carizo bare and the Patos just showing black. The sun peeped out and shone, "new lighted on a heaven-kissing hill," away off to the left. But around stern Baxter the clouds still rolled, forbiddingly shrouding the mystery of a phantom denizen and shrouding a hunter hungry, tired and—lost.

In the heedless wanderings of the morning I had lost all idea of directions, as indeed it was impossible not to do, so dense was the fog. I had not the slightest conception of the way in which the valley lay. I did not even know whether or not I was at the top of the mountain, though I knew I could not be very far from it. I sat down upon a rock, tried my instinct and determined what was north; tried my compass and found that was south; tried my cold beef and bread, and found that was good. No fault about instinct there, said reason. And there I sat and whittled a toothpick out of the tough and yellow *Palo a Maria* (which any New Mexican will tell you makes the best toothpicks in the world) and looked about me. And this is what I saw.

The sun cut streaks of yellow out of the gray mist. Long avenues opened up heavenward, showing the blue sky very serene. The hills got brown. The fogs went rolling, rolling, rolling down the hill out of the way. On the south side of the mountain the wind gathered the clouds up in its fist, whipped them, twirled them, twisted them, and threw them up and around in a thousand fine filaments of hurrying white. Up curtain! said the wind, and presto! below me lay the Enchanted Valley.

There was magic and witchcraft in the scene, the more especially, you will perceive, in that the Enchanted Valley was on the wrong side of Baxter Peak. North, said my instinct. South, said the compass. Go hang, said my legs, we're tired.

But now, the buck! said the hunter-heart. The buck go hang, again said my legs; we're tired. Whereat, in revenge at the irreverence to its guarded and favored creature, the wind turned, and whipped a featherbedful of clouds around the top of Baxter Peak, and the Phantom Buck, and the hunter, tired, stubborn and irreverent.

And there I sat in post-prandial stiffness and post-prandial content withal, and spite of the situation, and spite of the sprite-ridden weather, and spite of the demon buck, I fell of a reverie. Now, of such dreams as were dreamed therein, and of such hopes as were hoped, and all that nonsense, no one shall hear a word. I have said that we lived in the Enchanted Valley, down there. And I have said I was not then one hundred and seventy-five years old. All I shall add is, that I wasn't thinking of any phantoms of the family *Cervidæ*. Mooning thus, and wasting my nooning thus, my eyes were fixed upon a certain spot in the fog curtain, unseeing, unthinking. "Your young men shall dream dreams and your old men shall see visions," said the prophet. I say again, with asperity, that I was a young man then. But I saw a vision. And this is what I saw.

The mist dissolved a little, and through it, by a little piñon tree, blending into it, but rising grand, tall, straight-limbed, tree-headed, colossal—instinct with grace, strength, power, life, yet gazing calm, fearless, solemn—therestood the Phantom Buck of Baxter Peak.

Forty yards!

"Pity thee? So I do," ran back my mind to youth and the Fifth Reader and N. P. Willis. In the lightning flash of a man's mind when he is going to drown, or going to shoot a deer, I remembered they used to tell me that N. P. Willis always used to write in white kid gloves. "Pity thee? So I do," ran on my mind, "but does the robed priest for his pity falter?" In short, Sir Phantom, said I, I will slay thee forthwith. Whereupon I dropped Prometheus and took up Martini-Henry, wheredown a cat might crawl.

Forty yards. Expanding, wavering, towering, always there stood the buck, solemn-eyed.

Against that noble point, dim-seen in the mountain mist, I directed, with a hand tolerably steady, the long barrel, retaining enough coolness to hold somewhat lower than where I wished to strike—the Martini-Henry shot a picturesque curve, I knew. I felt the stock firm at my shoulder, felt my left hand firm on the barrel, felt my eye firm and well down in the sights, then I asked if everybody was ready, said pull, and pulled.

Now a Martini-Henry has no hammer outside; what it has inside the Lord only knows. It has a little iron fixing on the side of the lock plate, and if you push that forward—or backward, I forget which—you couldn't pull that gun off without a yoke of oxen. It is, so to speak, the staunchest gun made. That's the kind of automatic safety-bolt she is. A child can operate it till that iron fixing is shoved over; then, as I remarked, a yoke of oxen couldn't.

I had neglected to pull the iron fixing over.

At the word "Pull" I pulled. Nothing happened, and I pulled harder. The gun gave a little squeak, but nothing came loose, and I pulled harder yet—with all my might. If the gun had not been well made I should certainly have pulled off the trigger-guard and fore-end. As it was, nothing broke. Then, slowly, I bethought me of the neglect of a certain necessary preliminary.

Thereat I groaned.

Thereat the buck stamped.

Thereat, all at once, I went nervous and shook. Turned down the barrel to get at the locking contrivance. Struck a rock with the barrel.

Whisk! A rustle of the boughs. A start—a whistle. Then, thump; thumpity thump!

"Thump, thump," said my heart in accompaniment. Oh, fool! fool! said I, wretch! fool! dupe! There goes thine opportunity, bounding down the mountain side. There goes the Phantom Buck.

Aye; and he goes still. To-day I doubt not he still circles bold-topped Baxter Peak, free as the wind, and as fleet—part of the wind and the mist for aught I know. For none have ever come nearer to solving the mystery of the Phantom Buck than I. And as maturer judgment supervenes, as spite fails, and regret becomes more dim, I can see that the incident of the safety-catch was only a safety-catch devised for the phantom deer by the spirits which dwell in that wild spot, by the mystic influences which saw fit to give a charmed life to one certain creature.

Do I honestly believe the buck was a phantom? Dear friend—about the faun's ears, how say you?

CHICAGO, Ill.

WHITE GOATS AND BULL TROUT.

LITTLE did I think that my inefficient pen would record the events of our autumn hunt. I had expected that "Yo" would, as usual, be the scribe, and in his bright and entertaining way, relate our adventures on lake and mountain, and faithfully portray the beauties of the Upper Lake. Business matters, however, prevented him joining our party. I shall not give a record of each day's events, for we were at the Lakes over a month; and some days had no events, while an account of those that did would fill a volume of no mean proportions. My main object is to tell you something about the white goat and the "bull trout."

There were in our party three gentlemen from England—the Colonel and the Governor, aged 51 and 49 years, and Cecil, a young man of four and twenty. Then there was Jack, from the Yellowstone, Joe, with a cook, a herder, and the writer, eight persons all told. Our outfit comprised a four-horse team and wagon, a number of saddle horses, tents, stove, and all the grub and duffle necessary for such a trip.

The 9th of September we arrived at the foot of the Lower Lake. The Colonel and the Governor had their fly-rods jointed in no time, and while we were putting up the tents and getting things in order they went to the outlet and caught a string of trout for supper, all red-throated trout (*Salmo purpuratus*) and none over 2½lbs. weight. After supper a council of war was held, and it was decided that the first trip should be made up Swift Current.

By noon of the next day we had the horses packed and were on the way, leaving the cook behind to watch the main camp and take care of the spare horses. It was a windy day, and dark clouds enveloped the mountain tops. But then such was to be expected. I never yet went up Swift Current without having to face a driving wind, accompanied by rain or snow. "Yo," in his "Walled-In Lakes" papers last year fully described the grand and rugged scenery along this valley. We saw lots of bear and some elk sign along the trail, and Cecil shot a couple of dusky grouse. When we were within a half mile of the camping ground it began to snow, and right glad we were to reach the shelter of the pines. The tent was soon up, and in spite of the storm the Governor caught a number of trout, none very large, but all as fat and firm fleshed as fish could be. As night drew on how cheering was the warm, dry tent. Having partaken of a generous supper, we lay back on our beds and smoked, and were at peace. Without the wind soughed through the pines and shrieked past the crags above, the hail rattled down on the roof, and the roar of the waterfall near by joined in, making withal a combination of sound pleasant to the ear, and so soothing that some of us fell asleep ere the pipes were half burned out.

The next morning the first thing that met my eyes as I stepped out was a band of goats near the top of the wall-faced mountain, just where "Yo" and I saw some last year. "Goats in sight," I cried out, and such a flinging of blankets and hurried scrambling from fur bags you never saw. No need for any one to ask where, for we were camped almost at the base of the mountain, and one looking up the sheer wall couldn't help seeing the white animals so sharply outlined against the black slate rock. They were probably 1,500yds. above us. Glasses were brought out, and every one took a long look at them. In a short time breakfast was ready, and during the meal it was decided that Jack should go behind the mountain and then climb to the top. We could see with the glasses that the mountain was quite broken at the top and from the point where the goats were sloped back a little, and we hoped that Jack would be able to get down to them. That he could not see the animals until right on them we well knew, so a system of signals was arranged to guide him in his movements. After Jack had gone the Colonel and Governor got out their fly-rods and fished below the falls for an hour or more, but didn't get a single bite, although they tried several kinds of flies. The rest loitered around camp and watched the goats. They didn't move about much, and after a while some of them lay down, at least we thought they did, for they suddenly disappeared.

After a long time Jack came in sight on top of the mountain, and to the left of the goats. We signaled him to move down and to his left. We soon saw that it was dangerous work, for he moved very slowly and often went up back and tried another place. After an hour or more, aided by our signals, he succeeded in getting directly over the goats, and apparently not over 75yds. above them. Soon we saw the smoke of his gun and then heard the report. Not a goat moved. Again and again he fired. Yet the animals heeded not. We concluded that he was shooting at a goat we could not see. After a while we saw him turn and ascend, sometimes crawling, and again going up hand over hand, and we watched him until he had reached the top and disappeared from view.

As we were sitting down to the evening meal, the hunter appeared and told us the result of his climb. Guided by our signals he had got down to where we saw him shoot, but further he could not go without a pair of wings. He had seen no goats, but fired, hoping to scare them out where he could see them. Having thus briefly described his adventures, he fell to, and ate such a supper as only a man can after climbing mountains all day.

During the night the wind again came roaring down the valley, and the morning broke dark and chilly. Away down on the St. Mary's we could see clear sky and the sun shining brightly on the hills beyond the lake. So we decided to leave this gloomy and unlucky place for easier hunting grounds and a more congenial climate. The goats were still in sight, near where we had seen them the previous day, and after breakfast the rifles were got out and we tried to scare them away. The English gentlemen had 110-grain express rifles, double-barrel, and the rest of us were armed with big Winchesters, except Joe, who had a "'73 model" carbine, a relic of buffalo-running days. For some time we kept up a lively fusillade, at all elevations, but we couldn't see the bullets strike and the goats never moved. The herder, who was watching them through the glasses, said they never even stopped feeding. We soon packed up and left the place in disgust, yet had we stayed a day or two longer we would have got game, for there are other mountains beyond, and on the opposite side of the valley apparently easy to climb, and that there are plenty of goats is beyond a doubt. I made up my mind to try it again some time and explore the upper part of the valley, which I am sure has never been visited by a white man, and seldom if ever by a redskin.

With a feeling of relief we left the gloomy valley and emerged into the sunshine at St. Mary's. After supper the Colonel and Governor once more tried the fishing, and with good success, for during the few moments they had before dark they caught more than enough for breakfast. Again the council was called, and it was decided that we move camp to the foot of the Upper Lake, and the boats begot in readiness for an exploration of the unknown country beyond. The "Yo" boat was already there. We had a canvas affair in the wagon, brought all the way from London, and the old scow was at the head of the Lower Lake. Early the next morning all the duffle was stowed on the wagon, the horses hitched up, and we started. The distance was only nine or ten miles, and in a few hours we were comfortably settled in camp at the foot of the lake close by the outlet. As the creek leaves the lake it flows very swiftly for about twenty-five yards, and then forms a deep, wide pool. Here, after dinner, rods were jointed and we proceeded to fish. The first trout was taken by the Governor. It was a *Salmo purpuratus* and weighed 3½lbs. Quite a number of these fish were taken. Down deep in the water I could see quite a number of large fish. Some, I knew, were lake trout, and others I surmised were "bull trout." The flies we had were very small, so I rigged a large hook for the Governor and baited it with a generous slice from a trout's belly. This he used exactly as one would a fly. At the second cast there was a tremendous splurge. A large fish rose clear from the water and took the hook with him as he went down. The Governor struck at the proper time, and now the fun began. You all know how it is: "merry whirr of the reel," "line hissing through the water," "rod bent nearly double," etc. The fish made a gallant fight and in due time was brought to the landing net. It proved to be, as I thought, a "bull trout," and weighed 7½lbs. In shape these fish are long and slender, the head is long and pointed and the mouth large. The color on the back is like that of *Salmo fontinalis*. The belly is generally a golden yellow, sometimes yellowish white, and the sides are dotted with faint red and yellow spots. It is, I suppose, an Arctic trout, but whether it has been identified I know not. After this we caught here as many of these trout as of the red-throated ones, and once in a while a laker was taken, just for a change. They average about 5lbs. in weight, but I have seen several which I dare say would weigh more than 15lbs. I have never seen one which weighed less than 3lbs. As a game fish they cannot be excelled by any other trout I have ever seen, nor by the bass. They are desperate fighters, and like the salmon, break water many times before they are enveloped in the landing net. I have never caught them except in the fall, and have never found any eggs or milt in them. I conclude, therefore, that they are spring spawners. Seldom, too, have I found anything in their stomachs, though the fish were always in good condition. What a puzzling study is the distribution of fish. Here in these lakes the tribe is represented by species from the Mississippi water shed, from the Great Lakes and from the Arctic, as follows:

Mississippi waters: The cusk (*Lota maculosa*) and the red-throated trout (*Salmo purpuratus*). Great Lakes: The maskinonje (*Esox nobilior*), lake trout (*Salmo namaycush*), and whitefish (*Coregonus wilsonii*). Arctic waters: Bull trout (*Salvelinus malma*). The maskinonje, however, are very rare. In all my fishing here, I never caught but two, which weighed respectively 12 and 16lbs. I think the water is too cold for them to thrive. Whitefish are also found in many lakes and rivers of the Arctic watershed.

MONTANA. J. W. SCHULTZ.

AN EAST FLORIDA RESORT.

I WOULD like to suggest to those of your readers who contemplate a trip to Florida this winter, that Lake Worth, on the east coast of Indian River, be placed on their list as one of the places to be visited. I spent three months there last winter and was delighted with it. To me it is the gem of Florida. There can be seen grass lawns running to the water's edge, cocoanut groves with acres of trees in bearing, large pineapple and banana plantations, oranges, lemons, limes, coffee plants, castor oil beans, pomegranates and everything that grows in a tropical country, besides many things that we do not expect to see, as our common potatoe and tomato, the latter of which we had on the table in a raw state all winter. This, with an air that is superb, safe rowing and sailing, fine bluefishing in quiet waters, church privileges and intelligent neighbors, make Lake Worth a place hard to be excelled as a winter resort. It is a paradise for ladies and children. Lake Worth is a sheet of salt water, 25 miles in length, and from one-half to a mile in width, and is fed by an inlet from the ocean a few miles north of the settlement. The town, which takes its name from the lake, lies between the lake on its west side and the ocean on its east, distance between the two being from one-half to three-fourths of a mile, with good roads between. The settlement is located on the lake side, the borders of which in many places are fringed with cocoanut trees and flowers in constant bearing. The residents are composed of about 100 families from all parts of the Union, and they are noted for their push and intelligence. Land is rapidly rising in value and the day is not far distant, judging by the class that are taking possession, that desirable places cannot be had at any price. One of the advantages claimed for Lake Worth is that the Gulf Stream here approaches the coast nearer than at any other point on the coast, and it is claimed that the delightful winter climate is due to this. Board is $10 per week, less by the month, at the house of E. N. Dimick. To reach Lake Worth take cars from Jacksonville to Titusville at the head of Indian River, and there take a sharpie (anything else will prove a delusion and a snare) for Jupiter, where a stage will meet you that will take you to Lake Worth. Should the inlet at Jupiter be open a short run of ten miles on the ocean will bring you to Lake Worth, otherwise, the nine mile stage ride will be necessary. The sharpies Illinois and Ruby Dye are both owned at Lake Worth, and are running constantly between Titusville and other points on the river to Jupiter, where good accommodation can be had if necessary. For ladies not desiring to remain over night on the water, half-way between Titusville and Jupiter is Indian River Narrows where accommodation can be had with a very intelligent family from Illinois, Mr. Dorson, the postmaster at Indian River Narrows, whose island home will prove a desirable stopping place,

Titusville, on the Indian River, has nothing so far as I could judge worth visiting, but Rock Ledge, a place some ten miles distant, is well worth a visit, *i. e.*, that part that borders the river, its orange groves extend for several miles and it has one of the best hotels in southern Florida, terms $5 per day and $28 per week and upward; another hotel there charges $15 per week. As a permanent stopping place Rock Ledge does not compare with Lake Worth, but it is well worth a visit. I have seen ice 2in. thick at Rock Ledge, but none at Lake Worth. D. F. EASTON.

NEW YORK.

THAT BROWN PUP.

I GRANT that the thrilling whir-r-r of a pheasant's wing in an English copse is music to the ear of a sportsman; that right pleasant it is to pop over the red-legged grouse on the gorse-clad moors of Yorkshire, and that gallant fowling may be had crouched behind a tiny iceberg on a Michigan river, when the canvasbacks are fat from long debaucheries in the wild rice crops, but I maintain that the *crême de la crême* of shooting is to be found on the brown prairies of the West, when the "chickens" are not too wild nor your dogs too eager.

One glorious morning of last September three carriage loads of us started from C., a border town in northwestern Iowa, bent on a long day's sport. Far we sped over the prairie till not a tree, house, nor even the thread of a path was to be seen far as the eye could reach; then when the virgin wilderness lay before us our leader dropped a dog from his buggy to "try the country." The game was plentiful, and we all leaped down to get our share of it, the intelligent driverless horses keeping at a discreet distance behind us, pausing when we stopped, following when we proceeded.

The lion of our party was a man of Scottish descent named William McLaren, a mighty hunter, whose feats of gunning were the talk of the whole country round. He was a thickset handsome fellow, about thirty-five years of age, with a frank face and such a clear skin as men have who live in the bracing air of the plains.

But to me, a stranger, he was that day an unmitigated nuisance; yet, not he, but a decrepit, worn out, half blind, stone deaf, brown Gordon setter which accompanied him, for his conduct toward that old dog which, for sheer humanity's sake, ought long ago to have been deprived of his miserable existence, was aggravating in the extreme. No fine lady could have exhibited more fantastic whims over a pet poodle. First, I noticed that "Curly" shared with his master the entire front seat of the carriage, while three big men were "scrooged" into the hind one; then, whenever he raised his grizzled muzzle and whimpered, he must be lifted tenderly to the ground and be allowed to "nose along," as though he had not lost years ago the sense of smell, thus running over our birds and spoiling sport generally. When fatigue checked his blundering career, he would coolly sit down and pant, and his master would carry him carefully back to the buggy again. It was exasperating, yet my companions, all true sportsmen, never murmured, and of course I was compelled to hold my tongue, though I would not like to confess how often I was tempted to accidentally end the poor old cripple's eccentricities with a charitable charge of shot.

After a week's reveling in the delights of chicken shooting my visit came to an end, and I rode over to Mr. McLaren's house to pay my adieus. He was out, but his wife, a charming lady, who looked almost young enough to be her own daughter, graciously received me.

On a soft bearskin rug before the fire, monopolizing all the heat, lay the irrepressible brown dog, looking, if possible, more blear-eyed and ready for dissolution than when out on the prairie.

"Poor old Curly," said the lady, patting his raised head, "he loves the fire these chilly mornings."

It was evident that madam was as mad as her husband.

"Isn't he rather a nuisance?" I asked spitefully, for visions of fat chickens flying away and laughing at me floated before my imagination.

"Curly a nuisance!" How her round eyes opened with wonder. "Oh, no, indeed; in this house Curly is king, for had it not been for him we might not have had its roof for a shelter."

This declaration, of course, led to the recital of the story of the dog's heroism, which I give in the lady's own words:

Fifteen years ago Will and I came out from the East and preëmpted land on the prairie here, having little beyond willing hands and courageous hearts to start with, perhaps being, too, a little behind our neighbors in the race, as we were city bred and not accustomed to rough it. But God prospered us, and in three years we had got on so well that my husband was elected County Treasurer, an office in those days with rather more honor than emolument attached to it. It was more of a compliment to us, however, as the previous incumbent had levanted with a considerable sum of money, and, as his bondsmen were irresponsible, the loss had fallen on the county. I had my misgivings about the advisability of his accepting the position, but, like a dutiful wife, yielded to his judgment. All went well for a time. One September morning, however, Will came into the sitting room and said, "Nellie, I must drive into C. this morning and bank this."

As he spoke he displayed a roll of bills, and like two babies with a toy, we sat down and counted the sum, pleased to handle the money even if we held it only in trust.

"Oh, Will," I said, "Just think; there's six hundred and thirty dollars. My! if it were only ours."

"Which it is not, little woman," he replied, "So go fetch me my large pocketbook, and let us put it out of sight and you out of the temptation of breaking the Tenth Commandment."

To see Will handle such a sum with indifference excited my admiration, and when he indignantly refused to allow me to pin up the mouth of his jacket pocket where the treasure reposed, I felt that nature had intended him to be a millionaire. As for me, if I had had to carry such a precious parcel ten miles over the prairie, I should have wanted it sewn in a leather belt and never would have dared to take my hands off it all the way; but men are so different.

Just before he started he said, "I'll take the brown pup with me, for the run will do him good and we may by chance get a bird or two on our way back."

"So I would, dear," I said, "But whatever you do, do not stop for anything till you reach the bank and deposit the money."

"All right, Mrs. Timidity," he laughed, and was gone.

Seven hours afterward I was up-stairs sewing and heard something moving in the room below. I hurried down, fearful of tramps, and there at that table sat my husband, with his forehead buried in his hands, sobbing as though his heart would break. In a moment I was beside him.

"What is it, Will?" I cried, "Oh, whatever has happened?"

I shall never forget the ashen hue of the face he raised toward me.

"Oh, Nellie," he gasped, "I am a fool, a madman. I have lost the money—lost it on the prairie!"

This was all I could get from him for a time, for he was as one distracted, but at last the whole sad story came to light. He had driven toward C. with Curly running beside the buggy; but they had not gone far before the dog started some chickens and scattered them in all directions, which was too much for Will's patience, who, forgetting for a time his great trust, leaped down from the carriage and gave him a good hour's drill in pointing. Suddenly he remembered the gravity of his errand, and drove off to C. at full speed. He reached the bank all right, but, when he put his hand in his pocket, a cold chill ran down his back, for the money was gone. Gone! and, though he had retraced his steps as well as he could, there was no sign of it to be found.

I shall never forget the rest of that miserable day, nor the night which followed it. Of course we were irretrievably ruined, for we had no means of replacing such a sum, and who, after what had occurred, would believe Will's story? And, what was worse, we dragged down in our fall our kind old neighbor, Adam Clark, who had signed my husband's bond. I believe the thought of this misfortune broke us down even more than our own great trouble.

Early next morning Will set out with a sore heart to announce the loss to the good old man.

Now, during the long, restless hours of the night I had been maturing a plan which let in a little ray of hope, though the chances were many against me. As soon as my husband's back was turned I began a game of hide-and-seek with Curly, who was as proficient at such sport as he was stupid at pointing chickens, and the object we used at our play was an old leather purse something like the one Will had lost. For a full hour I kept hiding it and he kept bringing it to me, getting rewarded with caresses and a slice of meat every time he succeeded in his search. When I thought he was prepared for the experiment, I started across the prairie with him, though I dared not go so far as to lose sight of our corn patch, the last landmark which would guide my wandering feet home again. Then I sent the dog out to hunt, but all in vain. Once he set my heart beating by bringing in a piece of dry root and laying it at my feet. I was in despair, but I made one last appeal to the dog's intelligence. I took his beautiful face in my hands and spoke to him as woman never spoke to dog before. I believed he understood my pleading voice and streaming tears, and I let him go; but my hopes were dashed to the earth by seeing him scamper over a hill out of sight, and I knew that the faithless creature had scented my husband's track and left me to my fate. But when I reached the house, to my surprise, Will had returned.

"Have you seen Mr. Clark?" I asked, tearfully.

"Yes, I have seen him," he replied, with a groan.

"And what did he say?"

"Oh, Nellie, if he had only abused me for my wretched carelessness I could have stood it better, but the old man just turned as white as a sheet and said: 'God's will be done.' That was all."

Then we sat silent for a long time, for neither of us had any comfort to offer.

Presently there came a scratching at the front door, of which we, for a time, took no notice; but at last, nervous at its repetition, I opened it.

Could I believe my senses? Had trouble turned my brain? There stood Curly with head erect and brown eyes beaming with pride, holding in his mouth the lost pocketbook!

I believe I fainted, for the last thing I can remember was seeing Will fling himself on his knees beside the brown pup and hug him and kiss him with passionate emotion. Fortune has smiled on us since that time, and it would not make our hearts ache to lose as many thousands as we did hundreds then; but neither Will nor I shall ever forget those two terrible days nor the debt we owe this dear old doggie.

Such was the story: and I am sure the superannuated old setter knew the import of his mistress's words, for, as she finished, he gave a confirmatory wag of his tail and glanced with a defiant gaze at me, as much as to say, "What do you think of that, eh? Not quite such a fool as I look, am I, sir?" B. B.

Camp-Fire Flickerings.

"That reminds me."

201.

ABOUT three years ago I went to the southwest part of Georgia hunting and fishing. The land there is composed entirely of sand and requires fertilizers spread over the ground in order to make crops of any kind remunerative. I was stopping in a town on a well-known stream in that part of the country. One day while sitting in chairs in front of the hotel a party of us were talking over the prospects of hunting and fishing in the vicinity, when a man came by with a catfish weighing about 5lbs. The size of the fish was commented on so much that I concluded to say something and remarked that a catfish of that size was nothing to speak of, I had seen a catfish caught out of the Mississippi River that weighed 150lbs. and after hearing the expressions of doubt, I thought "to mend on it" a little and said he not only weighed that, but when opened he had a ham bone, two half bricks and a gunny sack inside of him. A man of about fifty years of age who had been sitting near for some time—whose dress gave every indication of his being from the country, homespun clothing, pantaloons too short, straw hat with part of the rim gone—squirted a mouthful of tobacco juice against a China tree and said, "Say, Mister, what is a gunny sack?" I replied that it was a sack similar to those in which guano was shipped to that section of the country. "Well, all I've got to say is that gunny sack must have fertilized that fish powerful." The laugh was on me and I "set 'em up." ISSAQUENA.

Natural History.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

CONFIDING CHIPMUNKS.

A WRITER in a recent number of FOREST AND STREAM gives his idea of the way the chipmunk builds his nest or constructs his burrow, so as to leave no mound of fresh earth near the entrance. His explanation is a very ingenious one, but I fear is not bound out by the facts. Possibly he has made the acquaintance of one of the family possessed of more cunning than most of his tribe; or perhaps the chipmunk he describes, having been frequently disturbed, has had to take peculiar caution to hide his nest. I have never yet found the burrow of the chipmunk without two entrances, a front and back door, and Chas. C. Abbott, in his "Rambles of a Naturalist," states the same fact.

I have always been much interested in watching the cheerful little fellows, and have had abundant opportunities to do so. Our summer house is situated on the very edge of the forest primeval, and when we come to it in June we always find a number of chipmunks that are making themselves very free about the woodhouse and door yard. At first they seem much disturbed at sight of the family and scamper away with the appearance of having guilty consciences. But in a very few days they learn that I am not an enemy. By avoiding any quick motions, and by dropping corn where it can be seen by them, I win them so that they very soon become quite tame. Our maid-of-all-work was at first quite horrified that I did not wish to kill them, but when I assured her that we could spare the little they would eat, and she saw that they recognized me and ran to meet me as soon as I stepped out of doors, even she began to think it pleasant to have the little fellows show confidence in mankind.

During the past season there has been one of them that very soon knew the pocket in which I carried a supply of corn or nuts, and would hop upon me when I was walking past him and dive down into my pocket. In an instant his head would pop out, and he would take an observation to satisfy himself that there were no enemies near; then he would return and fill his pouches, till he looked like a very bad case of the mumps. He soon knew the hammock where my wife used to lie in a shady corner of the piazza, and if he did not see me around, he would hop into the hammock. I do not think he was ever quite able to master the mysteries of a woman's pocket. (There is now and then such a thing.) But he usually found something to reward him. There was one other chipmunk that became nearly as tame; but Chippy No. 1, as we called him, was very jealous of any rivals, and if he chanced to raise his head from my pocket and see No. 2 at my feet, he would make one spring for him, chase him into the woods, and then return to the pocket.

I believe there is as much difference in the dispositions of the little animals and birds about us as there is in men. Chippy No. 1 always came with an air that seemed to say, "Come, hurry up. I've got to get in my provisions for the winter and must be about it." He was never satisfied with a few grains of corn, but wanted the last one his cheeks would hold, often having to stuff them in with his paws. On the contrary No. 2 would stand upon his hind feet with a very pleading look, take one kernel and stand very patiently for another. No. 1 must have carried to his nest nearly half a bushel of corn. The first cold days in September he was missing, and we feared he had fallen the prey of some dog or boy; but he was soon about again as lively as ever. He retired for several days a number of times, the last about Oct. 10. No. 2 remained until the 20th, and a few of the more wild ones were out some days later, even with snow on the ground, showing that the time of their retreat depends somewhat on the state of their storehouses.

The burrow of No. 1 was on a wooded bank north of the house. The two holes were about five feet apart, the lower one showing quite a mound of fresh earth. I did not intend spinning out so long a letter when I began, but the funny doings of Chippy would easily fill a volume. We hope he will remember us when we return in the summer, though he will have been out many weeks, if no weasel or other enemy discovers him. He will, doubtless, be surprised when he wakes from his long nap to find the house closed and empty.

One other fact in natural history I've been interested in this season. It is very likely known to others, but was new to me, that the humming birds were attracted by color. They would come daily to the bright-colored cushions we kept in the hammocks, and seemed much surprised that there was no honey. Perhaps, though, they had the "balsam craze," and it was that, not the color, that called them. X. X.

THE ADIRONDACKS.

HARES FOR RESTOCKING.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In your issue of Dec. 16, under the heading of "Belgian Hares for Maine," your correspondent "A. C. H." says: "The large white hare (*Lepus americanus*) has disappeared from the sea coast of the State (of New Hampshire), and all attempts at rebreeding have been failures." I have furnished live white hares—alluded to above—for parties in different States for the past three years, and they have successfully bred in different parts of Massachusetts, Connecticut, New York and many inland States, as well as on islands of the Atlantic sea coast. Large orders were sent to Mr. Chas. B. Corey, of Boston, who stocked islands near Cape Cod with good results; also to Messrs. Gildersleeve, of Gildersleeve, Conn., who are well pleased with the results, and many others with like good success. I cannot see why the same success might not attend planting the same animal in New Hampshire as has been done in many other States, especially as this hare is indigenous to the Canadas and Maine, and other border States. If "A. C. H." wishes to try the experiment, I will send him by express any number he may desire, with the full belief of satisfactory results.—J. G. RICH (Bethel, Maine).

Senate Bill 2,436, providing for preservation and government of the National Park, ought to go through the Senate and House by an overwhelming majority.

Game Bag and Gun.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

SOME UNSUCCESSFUL HUNTS.

IT is not all of hunting to get game; and when I return from an unsuccessful quest and my friends laugh at me, I do not mind, for I feel a satisfaction in my outing they cannot understand.

Our house is situated about 100yds. from a small creek which runs through a swamp, the abode of numerous coons, possums and otter, with an occasional wildcat just to keep things in motion. The household has a few fowls, the price of whose safety is eternal vigilance. We also have a setter, who, on account of having demolished a varmint under our porch one night, has adopted the place as his permanent quarters, and as he made war on all nocturnal prowlers we became the other party to the bargain and Paul was left in charge nights.

Bury and I returned home late one night from an entertainment and shortly afterward retired. I had scarcely settled myself when I heard Paul yelping down by the barn, which stood at the edge of the swamp. I knew at once there was fun on hand, and I hastily donned the first garments that came to hand, which, of course, were those I had just worn at the entertainment. I lighted a lantern and rushed into the front room for a gun, when I heard Bury, who slept up stairs, yell, "Hold on, I'm coming;" and down he came in his best trowsers, and we made quick time for the barn. We ran past it and down to the edge of the swamp, and listening, heard Paul splashing among the bushes, and shortly he plunged into the creek and swam across. A short distance below there was a foot bridge, to which we hurried and across, and then down through the orange grove to the edge of the woods. We jumped over a fallen tree and discovered the other side was about four feet lower than the side we jumped from, and we alighted in about a foot of mud and water. We stopped to turn up our best trowsers and then forced our way as fast as possible through saw palmettoes as high as our heads. Meanwhile Paul had evidently treed something, for his yelps and howls were frantic. "These confounded palmettoes are rasping my legs like blazes," growled Bury. I was ahead with the lantern and announced my intention of turning down my trowsers, mud or no mud, which I did, for the palmettoes were terribly sharp. We found Paul on the bank of the creek, at the foot of a tall sapling, and he was evidently overjoyed to see aid at hand. "Shine his eyes," said Bury, and I struggled through the tangle to obtain a position to do so. I held the lantern up, and directly I caught sight of two red spots and called to Bury to come around on my side of the tree. When he had forced his way to me I pointed out the eyes, about 25ft. up. He fired, and crashing through the branches to the ground came a possum, on which Paul immediately pounced and shook it until all life was gone.

Not until then had we appreciated our ludicrous plight. Only partly dressed, our clothing wet and muddy and our legs scratched by the palmettoes, we laughed heartily at each other's appearance as we slowly worked our way out to dry land. I vaguely wondered, as I surveyed my torn and bedraggled trowsers, what my mother would say if she could see them, for my destruction of clothing as a boy had been a sore subject.

High out of Paul's leaps I held the possum until we reached the house, and ere we turned in for good we voted the adventure the best twenty minutes sport of the season.

This little excursion made us keen for a regular coon hunt, and one evening not long afterward Bury, Joe, Dizzy and I met at our quarters, the usual rendezvous, and with Paul set out for the Bridge swamp. We crossed the footbridge and started the hunt up the right bank of the creek. We had scarcely gone 200yds. when Paul opened and away we went through brush and palmettoes at our best speed. Suddenly I caught a dim glimpse from the light of Bury's lantern who was just behind me, of a pool right in my path. There was no time to stop, so I made my best jump and just failed to reach the opposite bank and slid backward in to my waist. I crawled out just as Bury came with a rush and deposited his 200lbs. with a splash exactly in the middle of that mudhole and on top of the lantern he was carrying. We left the lantern right there; its usefulness had departed. We found Paul at the foot of a tree, but although we searched carefully and even climbed the tree we could find no coon. The tree was a live oak and the Spanish moss so completely covered it that it was quite possible for an animal to be there and we unable to discover it.

Calling Paul we made our way across the road and down into the densest portion of the swamp, where we found mud and water galore. Paul struck some sort of a trail and the chase he led us will certainly never be forgotten by any of the party. Deeper and deeper into the swamp we went, and still Paul's yelps were ahead of us. The going was something awful, but once into the spirit of the chase we hesitated at nothing. I saw Joe, who was the shortest one of the party, in above his waist once, and then he smashed a lantern and we had only one left. We eventually passed entirely across the swamp and emerged on dry ground near the church. There Paul finally ran something to earth, and we set to work to dig it out with only an ancient "G. W." hatchet and some sharpened sticks to work with. We were thoroughly drenched and covered with mud, but the night was warm and our run had heated us, so we felt no discomfort in our condition. We worked at digging out the hole for about half an hour, all four huddled close together eagerly encouraging the dog, and our zeal was finally rewarded by Paul jerking a skunk out in the midst of us. We left at once. Dizzy was a trifle slow—only a trifle, but he suffered for it. Paul accompanied us home and kept the memory of that night green for a week or more. Dizzy's absence from church the next day was compulsory, and his callers, who came to condole, smoked vigorously.

I went on a turkey hunt one day with Dizzy and Sam. Sam took his dogs and we loaded ourselves into a dugout and paddled up the creek about a mile and went ashore at Maple Landing, in the forks. We put out the dogs, but for the first three miles or so started nothing. At last the dogs opened on the black-jack ridge, and Dizzy, who was nearest to them, saw several turkeys run into a patch of low palmetto. We hunted through it some time before we found anything, and then a turkey rose directly in front of Dizzy and Sam. Sam had only one barrel cocked and frantically pulled on the wrong trigger, and Dizzy, who is big enough to do better, missed him fair and square. There wasn't much said as the turkey sailed away down through the swamp, but that was because we could not do justice to the occasion. We could find no more and continued on up the ridge about a mile further, when Sam exclaimed "Look, look!" and we saw a flock of about a dozen or fifteen turkeys that we had startled, flying down across the creek into the swamp. We marked them down near a big cypress and cautiously worked our way toward the place. We crossed the creek on a fallen tree and then our troubles commenced. I never saw mosquitoes worse. They bit through our clothing and swarmed about us so we could do nothing. We tried to quietly brush them away with our handkerchiefs but at last had to leave the swamp in self-defense. Sam was the only one who saw a turkey after entering the swamp, and he failed to get close enough for a shot.

For some time Sam had been urging me to cross the creek into St. Johns county, and try a drive for deer, and at last we set a day to go. Sam lived about five miles away, and I drove out. I had a village cart which was rather narrow, and on the way some one hailed me. Without checking the horse, I turned my head to see who it was, and the next instant I was lying by the roadside together with my gun and other dunnage. The cart had struck a stump. I hung on to the reins and stopped the horse; no damage done and I was soon under way again.

I put the horse up at Sam's, and we were soon across the creek and wading through the low lands adjacent. The fall had been very wet and everything was afloat. We had a hard time of it, and tramped for ten miles before we saw anything. While we were lying at the foot of a big pine resting, we caught sight of a doe and yearling slowly ambling along by the edge of the woods opposite, and distant may be 200yds. We hastily ran to head them, keeping concealed as much as possible, but when about 100yds. from them the doe saw us and stopped and stood looking at us over a bunch of palmetto. "Shoot! shoot!" whispered Sam, but having only buckshot and so small a mark as a deer's head, I knew the chances were too small. Sam, however, could not wait, and let drive a load of blue whistlers that made havoc with the palmetto but never touched the doe, and away the deer went and were out of sight in a jiffy. The dogs were on the track of them, and at the report of the gun they opened and soon after came up and continued the chase, despite our efforts to prevent them. We saw nothing else that day except a heavy shower on our way home that drenched us through and through.

It's all in a lifetime, and I hope I shall have many more hunts in the brave State of Florida ere I resign, and whether successful or not in obtaining game, I shall count the time well spent. CALUMET.

CINCINNATI, O., Dec. 1.

NOTE BOOK OF A HUNTING PARSON.

I.

I HAVE always loved to hunt. My first recollection of literature is "The Life of Daniel Boone" and "Cooper's Stories of the Frontier." When scarcely ten years old how often I stole my father's heavy rifle, making a tripod out of three laths to rest it on, for it was too heavy for me to hold up, and many a gray squirrel did I interrupt in hulling the nuts among the branches of the old hickory and chestnut trees of the woods of Pennsylvania. Oh! the delights of those boyhood days.

I was not well nor strong through my earlier life, and if there were corn to plant or potatoes to drop, my back was sure to ache, but it always rested me to drag out that heavy rifle. Father said it was the gun that kept me ailing, but of course he was wrong, for what father is not? Since boyhood my vacations and other spare time have been passed in camp, rolled in my blankets at night under the trees and stars, and roaming with no other companions but my dogs; and I have traversed the wilds from Lake Itasca on the north to the other side of the equator on the south. By the camp-fire at night I have filled many a leaf in the note book that now for the first time comes to light.

On some of these I find the record of a week's rare sport.

Being on one occasion worn out with excessive labors, my parishioners united in saying, "You must have some recreation." So I picked up my rifle, a handsome one, presented by the young men of my congregation, and in a few days I was in the heart of the Sierras, near the base of Mount Whitney, the highest of the range. On my way I called on my friend, a bank official in the town of M. and told him of my projected trip. He said: "I know a little valley where I used to keep cattle when I first came to California for my health. Now (October) it is just below the snow line and deer will be plentiful there, and if we can get over the high ridges without encountering too much snow we can have rare sport there for a season." My friend was an old and enthusiastic hunter and quickly added, "I'll be glad to be off with you for a few days." A pair of mules, a brace of dogs, a light spring wagon, our camp fixtures, a day's climbing toward the sun and we were near the giant Sequoias on the line between the counties of Fresno and Tulare in California. Nearly a mile perpendicularly beneath us stretched a beautiful valley, about three miles long, green with groves of poplars and luxuriant grass. It looked indeed like a hunter's paradise. We were soon in it, throwing up logs to break the cold winds, and camp was quickly established. Bacon and slapjacks were the first meal; and a sound sleep found us at daylight ready for action. My friend took one direction and I another.

If I had not started out to follow my note book jottings, I would not chronicle the following, but here goes: After crossing a little ravine, I stood in the midst of a flat covered with short shrubs and long grass. It was only half light; I thought I heard soft footfalls on the leaves, and I listened more eagerly. In an instant a snort, a bound, a rushing and springing. All around me were bucks with branching antlers, does and fawns. I stood in the very center of a vast herd of them. I flung my rifle to my shoulder. Within ten yards of me there was a tremendous buck. Bang!—sure he's down. Another, and another; I whirled round that center and soon emptied my magazine. Waiting a moment for the smoke of the carnage to clear away, I proceeded to count the spoils. How many do you suppose were slain? Not one. I could not believe it. I hunted the brush over and over. Not even a sign of blood. It was a desperate case of buck fever. After years of hunting, for the first time in my life I believe I had been banging away without ever seeing the sights of my rifle.

But "a bad beginning makes a good ending." I sat down on an ancient log and wiped the beads of perspiration from my dizzy brow and refilled my magazine. I took my bearings and thought my head level enough for another trial. I walked down the ravine, then crossed to the other side—what's that? Flashing in the rays of the morning sun there were the antlers of a noble buck. His nostrils were wide distended. He seemed to be smelling the "battle afar off." A monarch of the forest! Does it not make one's pulse thrill? But no nervousness now. I raised my rifle carefully, up the foreleg, now a little behind the shoulder, and touched the hair trigger. A wild bound in mid-air. Well, we'll have meat in camp for a day or two anyhow.

Half a mile down the valley another fine buck springs out from the cover of a grove of cottonwoods and plunges down into a gulch. He has caught wind of me, but as his horns and neck appear on the opposite bank he stops. Ah, a fine shot, though a long one. At the crack of the rifle he disappears. I hurry to the spot. There he lies hardly moved from his tracks. True to the aim the ball broke his neck.

But what's that rushing through the brush? Our friend S., attracted by the fusilade, is coming down the mountain. As he reaches me, almost breathless and panting, he cried exultingly, "Well, I declare, I hardly expected to get him; it was a long shot." "You," I replied, "you never shot him; I killed him myself." He laughed and threw out his empty shell. I did the same. Well, here was a problem and how was it to be solved? He suggested that we draw cuts. "No, sir," said I, "you're an old hunter, and although our guns are both of the same caliber, you know where the ball goes in it covers its track, and where it comes out it makes a ragged edge." We examined from all sides on this basis, and "Sure enough," said he, "it was your ball." We had fired simultaneously and neither had heard the report of the other's rifle. While dressing him my friend laughed again, and said, "Look here," and he showed me half the breadth of the bullet cut out of the right ear by his bullet.

Turning a leaf in my book I find: Quite a ludicrous incident occurred yesterday. We found bear sign down the valley. We had stopped in a beautiful, sunny cove to eat our midday meal. Down below us was a deep gulch. Friend S. went down to explore for water to wash down the cold fried venison and flapjacks. Finding it dry he laid himself down on the long bunch grass that matted its banks, placed his hat over his eyes to shield them from the rays of the sun, and was enjoying a well-earned rest. I was about to follow suit on hearing his report on the water question, when I noticed that old Rough, one of our dogs, was very uneasy. With raised bristles he walked round and round, snuffing the air. I threw him a piece of meat to which he paid no heed. At last I made him lie down beside me, and was just in the first stage of a sweet doze when: What on earth! What a noise! A snort like a bursting steam valve brought me to a perpendicular position instantly. I looked toward the place lately occupied by S. and saw him illustrating the Dutchman's flying leap. The distance described would have done credit to the propelling power of dynamite. Out of the gulch from the very place where he had been resting there rushed a huge black bear. It climbed the opposite bank and tore down the gulch, making the tamarack thicket rattle as if swept by a Colorado cyclone. I fired a parting salute as it disappeared and the dogs fairly roared, but the cañon was rough and almost impassable and we called back the dog, while I rolled on the grass and laughed till my sides ached.

At night by the camp-fire as we laughed again over our adventure of the day, my friend told me of an adventure he had with bruin, when he, in '51-2, kept cattle in this little valley. "I came," said he, "to get cured of the asthma and in this succeeded. Nothing in the world is like this free air and mountain life. Thousands of people die in our cities because they are too lazy or too ignorant of the mountains to get well. My wife and I came in here and built a little cabin down where I showed you the pretty site. We made butter through the summer. The dairy was some distance from the house among a clump of pines. Bears were plentiful here then. We had grizzlies, black, cinnamon and brown, and no little trouble to keep them from the calves and the milk. Sometimes they would take out a log or lift off the roof and in the morning there was not a drop of milk in the troughs; for as for pans we had none of them. One night I heard a great rattling around the milk house, and more asleep than awake I got up, and without waiting to dress, walked out the path. I listened and heard nothing. I went a little further than further, till I reached the milk house. I started back, and half way to the cabin there stood in the path between me and my bed and clothes and trusty rifle, an old grizzly with his eye balls glaring. He uttered two or three low, significant growls which I interpreted to mean "Get up one of those pine trees as quick as you can shin it." Like a cat I reached a limb about 20ft. from the ground. I got astride and soon found out that the bark had never been sandpapered. It was not a soft seat, and without ulster or any approach to it, in fact with little more than Adam wore before the fall, the night being exceedingly chilly, my situation soon became, to say the least, a little monotonous. My teeth chattered. I changed from side to side. My hands were cramped and numb, and I was tormented with the fear of falling off. Meanwhile old bruin was pawing the ground faithfully or else walking round and round the tree, keeping constant guard. My wife had gone out to the town to make some purchases and there was no one in the house to give me help. All night long I held on to that limb, and all night long that old bear kept his faithful watch. Oh! the horror of those hours, for not till broad daylight did he say "Good bye," each of us thinking concerning the other, "I'll see you later; ta, ta." PACIFIC.

STOCKTON, Cal.

HOQUIAM, Washington Territory, Dec. 8.—There is plenty of game here of all kinds, but I have very little time to try my luck. Perhaps that is the condition of affairs in some other good game regions.—L. H.

THE TRAVELERS paid 17,850 accident claims in 1884, amounting to nearly $950,000.—*Adv.*

QUAIL.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In the winter of 1868 I was in North Carolina, and daily while shooting would see many persons with nets, who were engaged in capturing quail and shipping them to the Philadelphia market. As an experiment I purchased 340 live birds, put them in coops covered with canvas, and took them to my old home in New Hampshire. There I utilized an old sheep pen, 20ft. square and 12ft. high, for their home. There was a lot adjoining, inclosed with a high board fence. I covered this with pigeon nets; the quail had free ingress and egress. I lost thirteen birds in transit. I fed them buckwheat, cabbage and apples and they thrived finely. Having procured them from High Point, N. C., I found that the climate did not disagree with them. I kept them from January to March, when I distributed them in half dozens over a radius of five miles. Only lost seven birds during their captivity. The third year after this they were found as far east as Lowell, Mass., and as far north as Dumbarton in the extreme north.

The people of New England can well afford to turn their attention to quail culture, as the country is so well adapted to their propagation, and if sportsmen and hunters will put straw stacks in their thickets and track the way over the fields by scattering straw, they will always find in deep snow time. and bad weather the noble little bird the quail. My belief is that if farmers and others would cover their brush heaps with straw in the fall, the quail would make these places their winter home.

In 1874 I placed 34 quail eggs under a bantam hen. She hatched and reared 30 of them until they were full-grown birds.

Our Ohio fish and game law is deficient in several respects. I went before the committee on fish and game at the last session of the Legislature, and urged with all my powers to induce them to shorten the season for quail shooting, and not to allow shooting after Dec. 1; our season extends to Jan. 1. My opinion is that the birds have a hard time, even if unmolested, to get through the winter when snow is on the ground.

Within the last three days more quail have been slaughtered by fellows who bunch them in the snow than were taken during the entire season. Pot and market-hunters, who could not bag a half dozen quail in a day's shooting as sportsmen shoot, now bring in from three to four dozen daily, captured by potting them in the snow. At the little town of Roundhead, nine miles distant, three hunters in two days potted and packed a flour barrel full of quail and shipped them to market. If this state of affairs continues until Jan. 1 there will scarcely be a bird left to tell the tale. At the coming session of the Legislature we will try and have the law so amended as to shorten the season for shooting and to give more protection to the birds, and do away with spring and summer shooting. We will try for a non-exportation law also. H. P. I.

Huntsville, Ohio.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Quail are very plenty hereabouts. I flushed ten fine coveys to-day and bagged thirty-eight. Little if any shooting is done here, and pot-hunting is not allowed. Within a few miles of here wild turkey and deer are fairly plenty. You can recommend this place and the Egerton Hotel to any one, and no gentleman could ever wish for more comfortable quarters or more cordial attention. I regret to learn that during the recent and extraordinary heavy snow some of the colored people trapped alive a great many quail, and sold them in the village to some gentlemen who shot them out of a pigeon trap in a sweepstake. J. T. W.

Macon, North Carolina.

Editor Forest and Stream:

A correspondent, "H. M. W.," Baltimore, says he finds too much wheat is too heating for quail in confinement, and asks what is the "right food." I have found cracked Indian corn an excellent food for cold weather and more easily digested than wheat, although it is more heating than the latter. But I am inclined to the opinion that what game birds need when in confinement in the winter and deprived of exercise is occasional feeding with some laxative food to prevent indigestion and constipation. Cabbage chopped fine, pieces of apple, lettuce or spinach leaves, celery tops, or similar articles are good. In the article on "Hybrid Grouse," issue of Dec. 16, "Tappan Oak Ferry," read Tappan, Dak(ota) Territory.

Toledo, O. Jay Bebe.

Those Massachusetts Snow Buntings.—Essex, Mass., Dec. 26.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I was surprised last night upon opening my favorite paper, the Forest and Stream, to find my name in full in connection with a scathing denunciation of the Essex Gun Club, which I believe in view of the facts to be uncalled for. The birds shot as snow buntings (which may not be the right name) were put upon the list after consulting the game laws of 1886; and the assertion was made that they were on sale in the Boston markets. (A man has told me to-day that a year or two ago he sent to Boston by express to be sold in open market, a dozen, for which he received 50 cents.) There seems to be a mistake somewhere. A committee has been appointed to ascertain the true name and standing of the bird in question. The hunt was gotten up to awaken interest enough to start a gun club. The organization has been perfected, and we had our first shoot at bluerock pigeons to-day. In the side-hunt values were affixed to direct effort to the most desired game. Quail and partridge were placed at 50 points, rabbits at 25. Crows were set at 15, till some said they should hunt crows, when they were scaled down to 5 points to discourage any one going out of their way to bag them. I hope at some future day to see something in your columns more creditable to the Essex Gun Club than your last editorial.—C. W. Chipman.

The Winchester Calendar, published by the Winchester Arms Co., is a large card on which are emblazoned typical hunting scenes with the rifle. Among the flood of calendars this one will be likely to prove a favorite with sportsmen, because a constant reminder of the field days that have been, or better, are to come.

Those who preach, lecture, declaim or sing, will and *do* find Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar the speediest restorative of the voice in cases of hoarseness. It cures coughs and sore throats rapidly and completely. Sold by all druggists. Pike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.—*Adv.*

YELLOWSTONE NATIONAL PARK.

Report of Capt. Moses Harris, First Cavalry, Acting Superintendent.

Yellowstone National Park,
Office of Superintendent,
Mammoth Hot Springs, Wyo., Oct. 4, 1886.

Sir: In compliance with your telegram of the 31st ultimo, I have the honor to submit the following report:

In obedience to the orders of my military superiors I arrived with my command, Troop M, First United States Cavalry, at the Mammoth Hot Springs, Yellowstone National Park, late in the evening, Aug. 17, 1885, and at once reported by telegraph to the honorable Secretary of the Interior. Having, in response to my telegram, been informed that it was desired that I should assume the duties previously performed by the superintendent of the Park, I assumed those duties, relieving Col. D. W. Wear, the late superintendent, Aug. 20, 1886. Col. Wear accompanied me through the Park, and I stationed detachments from my command at the following points, viz: The Norris Geyser Basin; the Fire Hole, or Lower Geyser Basin; the Upper Geyser Basin; the Grand Cañon, or Falls of the Yellowstone; Riverside, on the Madison River; and Soda Butte, on the road to Cook City. These stations have been continued to the present time, and from frequent inspections made by myself and the officers of my command I am assured that the private soldiers and non-commissioned officers in charge have performed their duties faithfully, and that the Park has received all of the protection possible under the circumstances. A copy of the order published for the guidance of these several detachments in the discharge of their duties is forwarded with this report and marked A. It is proper to here state that much efficient assistance has been tendered by the following-named gentlemen, who were formerly employed as assistant superintendents, viz: Mr. C. J. Baronett, William McClellan, and Ed. Wilson. The first named has been employed as a scout and guide under authority received from the War Department, and, owing to his long experience and perfect familiarity with the mountain trails, his services are invaluable. It is to be regretted that it has been found inexpedient to authorize the employment of more than one of these experienced scouts.

Upon assuming my present duties I found two persons, Mr. Metcalf and a Mrs. Crary, residing at the Mammoth Hot Springs in violation of the Park regulations, and I at once served each of them with the requisite thirty days' notice to vacate. The order was promptly obeyed in both instances, and the buildings improperly occupied will soon be demolished and removed. I have also found it necessary, for the preservation of good order and property, to expel a number of disreputable characters from the Park. This is at present the only authorized method for the enforcement of good order in the Park, and although the exercise of this authority may at times appear harsh and arbitrary, it is indispensable to the proper protection of life and property. I have also found it necessary to forbid the turning loose of stock to graze in the vicinity of the Hot Springs and Geyser formations. This practice was not only a source of annoyance to visitors, but of much injury to the formations.

FOREST FIRES.

I regret to have to report that destructive forest fires have been raging in the Park during the greater portion of the present season. The most destructive one, which was burning when I arrived in the Park, originated on the 14th of August last, near the East Fork of Gardiner River, in full view from the Mammoth Hot Springs Hotel and about seven miles distant. This fire is still burning, and has extended over a tract of country some ten or twelve miles in length by three to five in width.

It was the opinion of my predecessor, Colonel Wear, that this fire was started maliciously by some of his personal enemies; but nothing is positively known as to its origin. Another fire, of less magnitude, originated on Tower Creek about the 10th of September. It was confined principally to the timber along the creek. Several other fires have originated, and after burning a short time have either been extinguished by the efforts of the men of my command, or have failed to spread destructively from the absence of suitable material. A large number of fires have been extinguished by men of my detachments stationed through the Park, many of them under circumstances which led to the belief that they had been set maliciously. The most of these fires originated on the eastern side of the Park, near the road from Gardiner to Cooke City, and while some of them may have been started maliciously, the most of them were probably caused by the carelessness of camping parties. Those fires which have been started intentionally may be attributed to unscrupulous hunters, who, being prevented from hunting in the Park, resort to this method of driving the game beyond the Park limits. The Park is surrounded by a class of old frontiermen, hunters and trappers and squaw-men, who, as the game diminishes outside the Park, increase their efforts and resort to all sorts of expedients to get possession of that which receives the protection of law. The facility with which forest fires can be started, and the impossibility of extinguishing them, when once under way, by any available method, renders it extremely difficult in this high, wind-swept region to guard against them. The only provision against them which can be proposed is that which is also required for the protection of the Park, in other respects "a stringent law vigorously enforced." Two fires were started on the west border of the Park some two weeks ago; and the presence of a small band of Bannock Indians from the Lemhi Reservation, who left as soon as the fires were seen well under way, was to me a sufficient explanation of their origin. Fortunately they were extinguished by an opportune snow storm before much damage had resulted. A considerable band of these Indians approached the western border of the Park, along the Beaver Cañon road, in the latter part of August last; but upon my reporting the fact by telegraph to the Department, they were promptly recalled by their agent. These Indians are, however, allowed entirely too much liberty and are a constant source of annoyance. They visit the Madison Valley, on the western border of the Park, and in their hunting excursions are not particular whether they cross the line of the Park or not. It is reported to me that they are incited to hunt in the Park by unscrupulous white men, who also furnish them whisky.

GAME AND ITS PROTECTION.

From the reports of reliable scouts familiar with the ranges of the elk, the deer and the buffalo, there can be but little doubt that there is an abundance of game in the Park. Detachments from my command on the eastern and western sides of the Park have constantly scouted the portions of the Park not frequented by ordinary tourists, and the scout Barronett has also been constantly on the go, watching suspected parties. I am confident that up to the present date there have been no depredations of any magnitude, and that the game has been well protected.

THE GEYSERS.

It is apparent from the most casual observation that the means heretofore employed for the preservation of the natural objects of wonder and beauty in the Park have been entirely inadequate. It may be said without exaggeration that not one of the notable geyser formations in the Park has escaped mutilation or defacement in some form. Those that have been most fortunate are covered with lead-pencil inscriptions recording the names of those shallow-minded visitors to whom such a distinction is a pleasure. A lead-pencil mark seems to be a very harmless defacement, but names bearing date of 1880 are still discoverable through the thin deposit of silica, and if this marking should go on unchecked, in a very few years these once beautiful formations will have become unsightly and unattractive objects. At the Upper Geyser Basin names with date of June, 1886, have been chiseled into the solid geyserite so deep that, in the slow process of nature, many years must elapse before this mutilation will be obliterated. Not content with the defacement of the formations, efforts are constantly being made to destroy the geysers themselves by throwing into them sticks, logs of wood, and all sorts of obstructions. The eruptive force of several of the geysers has been totally destroyed by vandalism of this character. The footsteps of the throngs of visitors are wearing away the delicate and lace-like tracery of the silicious deposits, and in a few years the formations surrounding the geysers will present the appearance of the worn pavements of a city street. The willful defacement of these beautiful objects can only be prevented by watchful supervision, supported by the rigid enforcement of lawful penalties. A certain amount of wear and deterioration, incident to the multitude of visitors, is probably unavoidable.

ROADS.

Capt. Dan C. Kingman, Corps of Engineers, United States Army, the officer in charge of the construction and improvement of the roads of the Park, will doubtless submit, through the chief of his corps, a detailed report of the work performed under his supervision.

The small appropriation for the construction of roads and bridges in the Park for the present fiscal year was not made available until toward the last of August, and it was not until the first part of September that work was finally commenced; but by the vigorous efforts of Captain Kingman much good work has already been accomplished, and before the end of the season it is expected that the new road from the Norris Geyser Basin to the Grand Cañon and falls of the Yellowstone will be completed, and a bad piece of road along the Obsidian Cliff, where construction is extremely difficult, thoroughly improved.

After consultation with Captain Kingman, I have, in my estimate of appropriation required for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1888, placed the amount which can be judiciously and economically expended in the construction and improvement of roads of the Park at $150,000.

The appropriation by Congress of this amount will render it practicable to construct a good road from the Upper Geyser Basin, the terminus of the present road, to the Shoshone Geyser Basin; thence around the southern shore of Shoshone Lake and across the continental divide to the west arm of the Yellowstone Lake; thence along the western shore of Yellowstone Lake to the outlet, and along the Yellowstone to the Falls and Grand Cañon. From the falls the road will be continued down the Yellowstone to a junction with the present road to Cook City, which will be improved from the point of junction to the Mammoth Hot Springs. It is also in contemplation to improve the present road from Mammoth Hot Springs to the Upper Geyser Basin throughout its length. And also the Beaver Cañon road from the Fire Hole to the western boundary of the Park. Although this scheme does not embrace all of the roads necessary or desirable in the Park, it will, when carried into effect, enable tourists to visit the principal objects of interest without discomfort, and without passing twice over the same road.

Owing to the shortness of the season in which labor can be profitably expended upon roads in this region, it is of the utmost importance that any appropriation made by Congress should be made available at the earliest possible date.

HOTEL ACCOMMODATIONS.

The hotel accommodations in the Park have in general been excellent. During the rush of visitors in the month of August the hotel managers at two or three points in the Park found some difficulty in providing for their numerous guests, but although some inconvenience by visitors may have been experienced, there was but little actual discomfort. A fine new hotel has been completed at the Norris Geyser Basin, and I am informed that before the next season it is the intention of the Yellowstone Park Association to erect one equally as spacious at the Grand Cañon.

It is to be hoped also, that the structures at the Lower and Upper Geyser Basins may soon be replaced by others more suitable for the accommodation of the increasing number of annual visitors.

TRANSPORTATION.

The transportation facilities have been adequate to the demands of travel. No serious accidents have occurred, and no complaints of incivility on the part of drivers, or of extortion by the proprietors have been made. There have been during the season a large number of irresponsible persons doing business in the Park with saddle animals and pack outfits. These parties do not reside permanently in the Park, but come in for the season.

In my opinion no person should be allowed to do business of this character in the Park without first obtaining permission from the superintendent, and registering their names in his office.

A person so authorized to do business, or act as guide, should be furnished with a certificate to that effect, and

the visiting public should be cautioned to do business with those parties only who are thus duly authorized.

The tariff of charges for transportation for all persons doing business in the Park should be uniform, and should include the charge per day for saddle and pack animals, and for all kinds of carriages in use.

LEASES.

As far as I am informed by the records of this office the following described leases are the only ones now operative in the Park, viz., John F. Yancy, 10 acres upon the mail route from Mammoth Hot Springs to Cook City, to be measured from the building now occupied by said Yancy as a central point. Helen S. Henderson and Walter J. Henderson, 10 acres of land at Mammoth Hot Springs. James A. Clark 4 acres of land at Mammoth Hot Springs. F. Jay Haynes 4 acres of land at Mammoth Hot Springs, and 4 acres at Upper Geyser Basin. Charles Gibson four different sites in the Yellowstone National Park, containing 7 acres in all. No. 1 at Mammoth Hot Springs, No. 2 at Norris Geyser Basin, No. 3 at the Grand Cañon of the Yellowstone, No. 4 at the Yellowstone Lake. All of the rights and privileges conferred by Mr. Gibson's lease appear to be exercised by a stock company known as the Yellowstone Park Association. Mr. Gibson has executed an instrument transferring the lease to this company, and the paper was forwarded for the approval of the honorable Secretary of the Interior through this office, Sept. 15, 1886. The Park Association has carried on the business of hotel keeping during the past season at the following points in the Park, viz., Mammoth Hot Springs, Norris Geyser Basin, Grand Cañon of the Yellowstone, Fire Hole, or Lower Geyser Basin and Upper Geyser Basin.

At none of these points are the buildings occupied by the Park Association located upon land described in the leases. It appears that permission was granted by the Department, by telegraph, June 10, 1886, to change the original location at Norris Geyser Basin subject to the approval of the Department, upon formal application by the lessee, with description of site selected. I am not informed whether or not this application has been made and approved. A good hotel has been erected upon the new site, and it appears to be well located.

It appears by a letter from the Department, on file in this office, dated May 27, 1886, that permission was granted Mr. Gibson to erect a temporary building to be used for hotel purposes at the Grand Cañon of the Yellowstone, with the understanding that it should be removed on or before the 1st day of August, 1886. This building has not yet been removed, nor has the erection of the permanent building at that point been commenced.

At the Fire Hole, or Lower Geyser Basin, there are three buildings occupied by the Park Association, and two cottages connected with it. A piece of ground at this place, four acres in extent, was leased to G. W. Marshall in January, 1884. A half interest was subsequently transferred to one Henderson, and I believe several sales and transfers of this lease have since been made without the authority of the Department. It is presumed that the Park Association are occupying the buildings at this point under the color of this lease.

The company is also occupying a hotel building at the Upper Geyser Basin, which, I believe, was originally erected by the Park Improvement Company. This building is less than one-fourth of a mile from the Old Faithful Geyser, contrary to the provisions of the act of March 3, 1883. The hotels of the Park Association at these points have been of unmixed benefit to the public, and the accommodations they have afforded have enabled many visitors to enjoy the wonderful objects in their vicinity who would otherwise have been unable to do so; but it is recommended that if this company is to continue to occupy these sites that it be required to have them accurately surveyed, and that leases be applied for and taken out in proper form. The remaining lease holders in the Park have, so far as I am informed, complied with the requirements of their leases.

RULES AND REGULATIONS.

The only rules and regulations of the Park which have received the approval of the Department are those bearing date of May 4, 1881, as amended by Secretary Teller Jan. 15, 1883.

These regulations are no longer applicable under the changed conditions of the Park. Probably for this reason they have not been posted in the Park or generally published. Various rules have been from time to time established by the Superintendent, but they have not been so published or posted as to be generally known and their enforcement has consequently been difficult. I have prepared certain rules and regulations which appear to me proper and necessary and submit them herewith (paper inclosed and marked B) for the consideration of the Department. If approved, I recommend that 1,000 copies be printed on muslin and forwarded in time to be posted throughout the Park before the next season for visitors opens. The enforcement of these rules and regulations will be difficult until some more effective penalty for their infringement is provided than expulsion from the Park.

The necessity of a form of government for the National Park is becoming, year by year, more urgent, as the number of visitors to the Park increases. All sorts of worthless and disreputable characters are attracted here by the immunity afforded by the absence of law and courts of justice. Evanston, the county seat of Uinta county, Wyoming, more than 250 miles distant, with a rugged and mountainous region intervening, is the nearest point at which even a justice of the peace with the necessary jurisdiction can be found.

This subject has been so frequently brought to the attention of the Department, and of Congress, that any recommendation from me would seem superfluous.

In the preparation of the estimate of appropriations required for the Yellowstone National Park for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1888, I have assumed that the civil administration of the affairs of the Park would be continued, and have estimated for the pay of a superintendent and a sufficient number of assistants to insure some effective protection to the Park. The amount included in these items may, in view of previous appropriations for this purpose, appear excessive, but after giving the subject careful consideration, I am of the opinion that a less amount would be inadequate to the end in view.

I have also included in this estimate the necessary amount for a suitable residence and office for the superintendent, and for the purchase and keeping of such animals as will be necessary to replace those which have been ordered sold because no fund is available from which they can be subsisted.

I am, sir, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

MOSES HARRIS, Capt. First Cav., Actg. Supt.

The SECRETARY OF THE INTERIOR.

A.

[Orders No. 5.]

CAMP SHERIDAN, MAMMOTH HOT SPRINGS, WYO., August 21, 1886.

I. The following Park Regulations will be enforced by the soldiers of this command stationed at the various points of interest for the protection of the National Park.

(1) The cutting of green timber, or the removal or displacement of any mineral deposits or natural curiosities, is forbidden.

(2) Hunting and trapping and the discharge of firearms within the limits of the Park is prohibited. Fishing is forbidden except with hook and line, and the sale of fish so taken is also disallowed.

(3) Wagon tires on all wagons used for freighting purposes on the roads constructed by the Government are required to be at least four inches in width.

(4) Camping parties will only build fires when actually necessary, and must carefully extinguish them when no longer required.

(5) The sale of intoxicating liquors, except by hotel proprietors to their guests, for their own use, is strictly prohibited.

(6) Trespassers within the Park for illicit purposes or persons wantonly violating the foregoing rules, will be summarily removed from the Park.

(7) No stock will be allowed to run loose in the vicinity of the various points of interest within the Park frequented by visitors.

(8) No rocks, sticks or other obstructions must be thrown into any of the springs or geysers within the Park.

It is enjoined upon all soldiers, when on duty at points frequented by tourists, to be vigilant and attentive in the enforcement of the foregoing regulations, and also to see that the stage drivers and other employees of the hotels do not use abusive language to, or otherwise maltreat, the visitors to the Park. They will also at all times exert themselves to preserve peace and order at the points where they are stationed.

They will in the enforcement of their orders conduct themselves in a courteous and polite, but firm and decided manner. They will not hesitate to make arrests when necessary, reporting at once by telephone to the commanding officer.

II. All loose stock found in the vicinity of this camp or the formation of the hot springs, will be driven into the corral near the office of the Park superintendent, and there held until a proper guaranty is given that they will not again be turned loose.

By order of Captain Harris.

H. E. TUTHERLY,
First Lieutenant, First Cavalry, Adjutant.

MOSES HARRIS.

B.

RULES AND REGULATIONS PROPOSED FOR THE PROTECTION OF THE YELLOWSTONE NATIONAL PARK.

(1) The cutting or spoliation of timber within the Park is strictly forbidden by law; also the removing of mineral deposits, natural curiosities or wonders, or the displacement of the same from their natural condition.

(2) Permission to use the necessary dry or fallen timber, or to cut hay within the Park, must be obtained from the superintendent, and be subject at all times to his supervision and control.

(3) Fires shall only be kindled when actually necessary, and shall be immediately extinguished when no longer required. Under no circumstances must they be left burning when the place where they have been kindled shall be vacated by the party requiring their use.

(4) The shooting at, wounding, capturing, or killing of any animal or bird within the Park is hereby prohibited. Fishing, except with hook and line, is also prohibited. The outfits of any person found hunting, or having in their possession game killed within the Park, shall be subject to seizure and confiscation.

(5) No person will be permitted to reside permanently within the Park without permission from the Department of the Interior.

(6) The sale of intoxicating liquors is prohibited, except to hotel guests for table use. No bar-room or saloon shall be maintained within the Park.

(7) No advertisements shall be posted or displayed within the Park, except such as may be necessary on buildings situated on leased ground.

(8) No person shall do business of any kind in the Park, or act as guide, without a license from the superintendent, who shall have power to revoke such license in his discretion.

(9) The defacement of any of the geyser or hot spring formations, by written inscription or otherwise, is strictly forbidden, as is also the throwing of any substance into the geyser vents.

(10) Riding or driving upon any of the geyser or hot spring formations, except upon regularly established driveways, or the turning loose of stock to graze in their vicinity, is prohibited.

(11) All persons who shall conduct themselves obnoxious by bad behavior, or who shall violate any of the foregoing rules, shall be summarily removed from the Park under the authority of Section 2475, Revised Statutes of the United States, which provides that the National Park "shall be under the exclusive control of the Secretary of the Interior, whose duty it shall be to make and publish such rules and regulations as he shall deem necessary or proper," and who, "generally shall be authorized to take all such measures as shall be necessary or proper to fully carry out the object and purposes of this act."

MOSES HARRIS, Capt., First Cav., Actg. Supt.

RIFLES AND RIFLE SHOOTING.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In FOREST AND STREAM of Dec. 16, I note a communication signed "Wells," containing some remarks in regard to rechambering rifles and the use of ammunition different from that for which the arm was originally intended. Your correspondent mentions a .40cal. single Winchester rifle the shooting of which is impaired by using a .40-65-310 Remington cartridge, the requisite alteration having been made in the chamber, and he seems to be at a loss to account for the fact that "it does not shoot as well as before."

It strikes me that such an operation could hardly be expected to result otherwise than in spoiling the gun, as to accuracy at least. In the first place that form of the Winchester rifle, and its proper ammunition, are the outcome of exhaustive and intelligent experiment on the part of the makers, and taken as a whole the arm combines, properly and completely, all the conditions essential to the successful working of the rifle as a type of its class—made with a slow spiral (one turn in 40in.)—and shallow groving (.003in. deep) it is altogether admirably adapted to the short hard bullet and comparatively heavy powder charge for which it was intended.

Now comparing the .40-62-210 Winchester cartridge with the .40-65-310 Remington ammunition mentioned by your correspondent, we find that in making the change from one to the other but 3 grains of powder are added while the weight of the bullet is increased 100 grains, which in itself alters the proportions to an extent quite sufficient to disturb the relative conditions upon which accuracy and effectiveness were originally dependent.

One consequence of such an experiment, and a most probable one, is that the longer bullet will turn over and over in its flight, because of its lower initial velocity and the slow twist of the rifling. This tumbling over and "key-holing" is an accident from which the shorter bullet is entirely exempt, as its high starting speed and consequent rapid rotation on its axis will keep its point foremost until its force is spent. There are, of course, other possible causes which may work injury to the shooting powers of a rifle when radical changes are made in the ammunition, for example: Careful measurement will show that bullets of the same calibre or diameter nominally are not always so really, and, for obvious reasons, good shooting cannot fairly be expected from bad-fitting bullets, whether too large or too small. On the whole, I am of opinion that altering or "tinkering" at a gun is much more likely to work harm than good. W. D. Z.

NORRISTOWN, Pa.

MISSISSIPPI.—Aberdeen, Dec. 19.—Birds have been found in satisfying numbers during the present season, and some large bags have been made. Two medium shots came in the other day with a bag of sixty quails and several hares; while one of our keenest sportsmen brought in a bag of thirty, the result of some three hours' work of an afternoon. Business has allowed my getting out but twice and for only an hour or two each time. My bag on either occasion was but small, numbering only ten birds; but I have reached the point where my day's sport does not depend upon the weight of the bag, and a dozen birds afford me more enjoyment than formerly was to be had after a long day of hard work yielding a bag of forty or fifty.—WILL.

Sea and River Fishing.

AMERICAN SILKWORM GUT.

I READ with considerable interest an article in a recent issue of FOREST AND STREAM on an attempt to make silkworm gut out of an American silkworm. As Paterson is the center of the silk industry of this country, I concluded to make an investigation into the matter at my earliest opportunity. To-day I had the pleasure of meeting Mr. John Ryle, the man who nearly half a century ago introduced the silk industry into this country, and who is generally called the Father of the American Silk Industry. Mr. Ryle has spent a busy life in the silk business, and is thoroughly acquainted with it in every respect. He told me about the multicaulis craze of 1853, when people in this country raised mulberry trees for the purpose of raising cocoons and spinning silk. There are in Paterson at this date still a number of mulberry trees whose origin dates back to the year of the craze. The latter died out when it was found that Americans could not compete with the pauper labor of Italy and China in reeling silk from the cocoons, this being a very tedious and poorly paid operation. Recently, the Women's Silk Culture Association, of Philadelphia, has revived the fever, and cocoons are again being grown in this country. I explained to Mr. Ryle the purport of the article in FOREST AND STREAM, and asked him for his ideas on the matter. He says that there is no native silkworm; the silkworm grown here comes from Italy, but there is little trouble in growing the cocoons. Mr. Ryle saw no reason why American anglers and physicians should depend on Spain for silkworm gut, but was inclined to think that there must be some secret in the manipulation of the gut in Spain, otherwise it would have been long ago introduced into this country. The silk industry is one which some years ago was full of secrets, and perhaps the light of the present age has not penetrated as far as the worm before he envelops himself in the cocoon. That the climate or mulberry leaves in this country have no effect on the silkworm is shown by the fact that Italian silkworms in this country produce splendid silk—in fact the silk is superior to the Italian product. Then why should not the gut be as good? Mr. Ryle may be correct in his presumption that the people of Spain have some secret in the manipulation of the gut; but Yankee ingenuity ought to blush if it cannot guess this secret or get at it in some way. With the present price of gut leaders, and the ease with which silkworms are reared, I should think that there would be a fortune in this business for the right man. If some of your readers with more time than I have should desire an experiment, I will gladly assist them in getting some cocoons, and then they can produce any quantity of butterflies and :'wums." I can get a limited number of cocoons gratis, and the trouble of trying the experiment would not be much. C. A. SHRINER.

PATERSON, N. J.

NUMBERING FISH HOOKS.

THIS subject, to which we have referred before, has raised a storm on the other side of the water, and has invoked personal remarks which have engendered bad feeling. We have received copious extracts from the Redditch *Indicator* of Nov. 27 and Dec. 4. The first of these gives an account of the annual supper of the Redditch Angling Club, in which the chairman, in his opening address, called upon the meeting to express some opinion upon some letters which had appeared in the *Fishing Gazette*, with regard to the re-numbering of fish hooks, and Mr. Pennell's remarks in that journal were characterized as "ungentlemanly and uncalled for [applause]." The chairman thought the project suggested by Mr. Pennell was calculated to cause an immense amount of trouble and confusion to the manufacturers and workmen. It seems that in the course of his remarks on this subject Mr. Pennell had spoken of the leading manufacturers of fish hooks as "ignorant and pig-headed in their own business to an almost incredible degree."

Discussions followed in which the *Fishing Gazette* came in for some uncomplimentry notices, and its editor, Mr. Marston, and Mr. Pennell were classed as "literary fishermen." The chairman put the following resolution to the meeting which was carried unanimously: "That this meeting fully approves of the remarks of our president, Mr. Allcock, and other speakers in reference to hook numbering, and also considers that the town, its trade and interests, have been unfairly treated in the columns of the *Fishing Gazette*."

In the second lot of extracts there is more of this personal matter which is foreign to the subject. All this is to be regretted, as no possible good can come of it. That there should be some uniform system of numbering hooks so that the No. 4 of one maker is not the No. 12 of another, we think most men will agree. Mr. Allcock agrees to this also, but claims that he is the largest manufacturer in the world, and that others should take his system, and bases his claim to this upon the fact that it would not only be inconvenient, but very expensive for him to change his methods of numbering. This we can easily understand, but it does not alter the fact that a reform is sadly needed; but this reform will never be brought about by resorting to abusive epithets. Mr. Pennell seems to be the first one to offend in this matter, and the members of the Redditch Angling Club allowed themselves to lose their tempers and try their hand at slinging mud, and all of this appears to us like an enormous tempest in a very small teapot.

LANDLOCKED SALMON FLY-FISHING.—Strathroy, Ont.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Can any of your readers inform me whether the landlocked salmon will take the fly? This magnificent fish differs so much from the lake, or salmon, trout, and on the table is so superior to it, that I should very much like to hear whether any of your readers have ever taken it with the fly, and what sport it affords to the angler. While on a fishing trip last summer on the shores of Lake Superior, I was told that this grand fish will take the fly, but could not find any one who had so taken it.—L. H. SMITH. [The landlocked salmon takes the fly well and affords good sport, but it does not exist in Lake Superior. The guides mix up names, and from the habit of calling the lake trout a "salmon trout" and then dropping the last part of the name they find what they are pleased to call "salmon" in most lakes. It would be a blessing if the term "salmon trout" could be dropped entirely. The landlocked salmon is a native of Maine, and only exists outside that State where planted.]

RISING TO A FLY IN ALASKA.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I have often seen it questioned in your paper whether certain trout will rise to a fly. If not, why not? Will a duck swim? Will the Hon. Chauncey M. Depew rise to a toast? Will a Congressman rise to a point of order? As Pat says, "What's to hinder?

It is asserted and contradicted that the trout of Alaska will not rise to a fly, and my name has been referred to as authority for the statement that they do. I take occasion, therefore, in view of the general interest involved and manifested, to depose that I have caught Alaskan trout—four of them—"on a fly." I took them with a small blue-professor in a pretty stream, which was the outlet of a fresh-water lake lying a half mile back from the sea. Moreover, three other gentlemen, who were voyagers with me, took several specimens of two varieties, black-spotted and red-spotted, from a lake on Calvert Island—all with a fly. My object in writing, however, is not so much to substantiate testimony as to explain why the question should be raised at all. The absence of such a distinguishing trait of the *Salmo* family would indeed be peculiar. The trout of the streams which empty into Puget Sound rise to a fly, for I have taken them there myself in that way; and why not in Alaska? They take a fly in the streams of British Columbia and why not also in Alaska? Some of the varieties are common to these several localities. There must be some extraneous cause operating upon what is known to be an inherent trait of the entire family, namely, the disposition to rise to objects moving on the surface.

It may be pertinent for me to say here that I learned the art of fly-fishing in 1847 and I have used a fly ever since, from preference, whenever the character of the water and its surroundings would permit. I commenced on trout and I have extended the practice to a great many other kinds of fish, fluvial and marine, until the list will possibly reach some thirty in number, including whitefish, codfish and pollock. There are no less than thirteen varieties of fish known to take the artificial fly on the Gulf coast of Florida. Why should these rise to the fly and not the trout of Alaska? This disposition of all fishes, other than strictly bottom feeders, to seize objects moving on the surface, is surely sufficiently well proven. Some do it habitually and others on occasion. Much depends upon circumstances, often purely accidental. Even with trout and salmon, which are the most habitual surface feeders, circumstances govern to such a degree as to afford rules of guidance in angling. Experienced fishermen have learned this. From first to last I have never thought to question whether any of the salmon family would rise to the fly. I take it for granted that they will. It is their conspicuous trait. I never heard the question raised until the Pacific salmon came under the notice of anglers, some fifteen years ago. If I do not succeed in taking them at the first trial I attempt it again and again until I do succeed. I offer my lure with equal confidence to bass, grayling, pike and the like, while with other less ambitious varieties of fish it is always an interesting experiment to discover whether they will rise or not. I have taken trout while fishing for salmon in Canadian rivers and I have taken a salmon while fishing for trout. As a rule, however, trout will not take a fly when salmon are in a river. No doubt they are disconcerted by the movements of the salmon. The salmon themselves will not at all times take a fly when they are running, and the barren days in the course of a season are many.

On the Pacific coast the movements of salmon are vastly more intricate and their caprices much more inexplicable. The fish are there in remarkable variety as well as incalculable numbers. The seasons vary. There is a different run for nearly every month of the year. At times the estuaries and fiords are so packed that the fish can scarcely move. At such times it would be as reasonable to expect a salmon to take a fly as bees swarming to sip the flowers or cattle on a stampede to salt lick; and as for any small fish mixed up in the melee—well, they have something to think of besides subsistence.

It may be suggested in refutation of this view, that salmon take a spoon in the Bay of San Francisco, and at the mouth of the Columbia River, which is very true, but there they have ample sea room. And if it be asked why they also do not take a fly, it may pertinently be asked if Atlantic salmon were ever known to take a fly in the salt water of the East coast? I suppose that if salmon swarmed into the rivers of Canada and Maine in such enormous multitudes as they do on the Pacific, fly-fishing would be impossible and unknown. But on the coast of southeastern Alaska, where observations have been made only, there are but two rivers, the Stickeen and Taku, so that the fishing there is not fluvial fishing at all, but is confined to the salt water. I suppose if experiments were made in the upper waters of the rivers named, or in those of the Yukon, they would be as successful, at proper times, as they are in the Atlantic rivers.

It will be presently perceived that what I am saying about the salmon is not at all irrelevant to the main question at issue as to whether trout will take a fly, but it is intimately related to it. The salmon of Alaska are practically our estuary fish, and so are the trout. I mean those trout which we have under consideration. I do not understand that the trout of the interior are to be regarded at all, for observations have necessarily been limited to the tide-water aspects of the archipelago of the southeastern coast. All the little trout streams are peculiarly insular. The streams of the mountainous and abrupt mainland are uniformly glacial outflows in which no trout live. The insular streams are very short, often heading in small lakes. Very few of these have been ascended to a point much above tide water, so that unless a person has tried the upper waters he is not competent to decide the question whether the trout will take a fly or not, for in the lower streams, in which the tide rises eighteen feet, are either jammed with salmon or glutted with spawn at the very time when angling is attempted. In the absence of spawn I have no doubt the trout will take a fly, and I am equally confident that there are certain periods of the year when fly-fishing can be successfully prosecuted in Alaskan streams. The proof of my confidence is that they do sometimes take the fly under conditions which are most unfavorable.

I wish to say here that I have observed the same peculiarities as to the indifference of trout to artificial flies on the coast of Labrador, where codfish stages are established. Stages are rooms built on scaffolds over the water along shore, where codfish are dressed and cleaned. The offal, which is dumped by the ton into the water underneath, affords a luxurious feeding ground for sculpins and shore fish; and whenever these stages are located near the mouths of streams, they are invariably resorted to by trout, which run down from above and gorge themselves. I have fished several of these streams at such times and found them quite depopulated. At least I found no evidences of trout there, neither bait nor fly inducing any results.

My conclusions are, that at proper seasons the upper streams of Alaska will yield as good sport to the fly-fisher as trout streams in any other regions do; but I would not advise anglers to go there in berry time, when bears are abundant.

CHARLES HALLOCK.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Once more a few lines on the subject of the Alaskan trout and I think that the wide differences that at first existed between the views of Dr. Streets and my own will be reduced to a minimum, the only question now at issue seeming to be the correct nomenclature of a trout which he calls and I call *clarkii*, purp. As I obtained my information from Dr. Bean, who, sitting at my table in Sitka, overhauled and classified my many jars of collected fish, and wrote labels, which I pasted on to the bottles. I felt quite sure that I was correct, barring one source of possible error, I might have misplaced a label. So on reading Dr. Streets' letter in your issue of 16th inst., I at once wrote to Dr. Bean, who has very kindly complied with my request, and written me as follows:

UNITED STATES NATIONAL MUSEUM.—Under direction of the Smithsonian Institution.—Washington, Dec. 20.—*Dear Commander:* Your note of the 17th came to-day and I will at once reply to it. The black-spotted, purple-banded trout which inhabits Pisco Lake, Alaska, and adjacent waters is *Salmo purpuratus*, for which *Salmo clarkii* is a later name. *Purpuratus* and *clarkii* are therefore synonyms. There is another black-spotted trout in Alaska, known as Gairdner's trout, *Salmo gairdneri*, and the rainbow trout of California is not specifically distinct from this although it has been carried along in the books until recently as a full species under the name *Salmo irideus*. The red-spotted trout of Alaska and of the rest of the Pacific slope was once called *spectabilis*, but is now down in the books as *Salvelinus malma*. If any one has seen a red-spotted trout which is different from *malma*, he has seen a species which is not to be found in any collection of west coast fishes; this you may be sure of. The "cut-throat" trout, described by Dr. Streets in FOREST AND STREAM, July 8, is *Salmo purpuratus*, the crimson or scarlet color on the chin is perfectly characteristic of *purpuratus* and is absent in other black-spotted species.—Cordially, T. H. BEAN.

As I thought likely, the letter shows that neither Dr. Streets nor I were wrong, and it turns out as I prophesied that "he was right and I was right," and now we are all right, and all of us (except Dr. Bean) know more about Alaska trout than we did in the beginning. I am glad that the doctor has made so strong a defense of our mutual friend and has carried his case, for "low down" as I thought their habits, the trout there were my friends and furnished me with lots of pleasure. In Alaska one learns not to be too particular, and I do know but one man among my angling friends who will steadfastly, under all circumstances, even when fishing for cunners, stick to the fly. Fred Mather will know who I mean.

PISCEO.

LITTLE FALLS, N. Y., Dec. 22, 1886.

SOME FLORIDA SEA FISHING.

LAST winter I was advised to stop work for at least three weeks. This prescription could not be strictly followed in my office, and besides, it involved too much explanation with clients and others, and the dullness and ennui of a loafer in a small town is maddening, as well as inexpressible.

So when a request came from an invalid relative to escort her to Florida for the sake of change of air and for recreation, I gladly welcomed it, as giving me cessation from the forbidden employment, an escape from the untold nastiness of late winter and early spring in South Jersey (the only season which reduces the average of this center of the horizon to near that of other climates), and a grand opportunity of testing that wonderful fishing and shooting of Florida which has been borne in upon me mainly (I think) by the wildcat prospectuses of Edens there, which litter my office, but partly by the charming sketches (too rarely appearing) in FOREST AND STREAM.

The bitter weather of the past two weeks has, by contrast, called up those halcyon days which extended from Feb. 22 until a like date in March, and which, saving one night of mosquitoes on the Indian River, were unalloyed comfort and enjoyment.

So, on Washington's Birthday of this year, our party left Broad and Walnut streets, Philadelphia, via Pennsylvania Railroad and Atlantic Coast Line for Florida. My intention was to see as much as possible of the State in a sojourn of a month or less and at the same time to catch some fish, both black bass and sea fish, success in taking which was, by your journal and others, assured to me. I took with me a gun and ammunition, but my trophies from their use were limited to a couple of pelicans, a cormorant and a half-dozen smaller birds, so the chronicle of the gun may be dismissed.

I had no tackle suitable for my purposes when I started, so I purchased in Philadelphia a cheap stout rod, and trusted to supply myself further down. At Jacksonville, availing myself of the assurance contained in some back number of FOREST AND STREAM, I called on Dr. Kenworthy (the charming "Al Fresco" who used to write so well, and now not at all, in your journal), and after he was satisfied that I was really a seeker after the truth, and had unloosed his protective austerity, received from him full advice and kind instruction as to how and where, in a time necessarily limited, to take the most and best fish. He showed me three beautiful rods made by B. F. Nichols, of Boston, recommended by him as perfect for Florida fishing. I have during the past summer profited by his advice, and now own two of that make. He also took me to the stores upon the sandy main channel of the town, and I was there equipped with a 900ft. Abbey & Imbrie tarpon line, some stout hand lines, a large and cheap Abbey & Imbrie reel, and some big knobbed O'Shaughnessy hooks. Sheepshead hooks I was already provided with. The Doctor strongly advised Punta Rassa, saying that the Indian River on the east coast, and all of the Gulf shore north of the point he named, were bare of fish, on account of the extreme and unusual cold of the earlier part of the season.

At the Plant House, Tampa, we found Colonel Kew, of Pennsylvania, with his usual attendant from Atlantic City, *en route* for the same destination with ourselves. I had known the Colonel by reputation only as, like myself, an enthusiastic, persistent and successful pursuer and captor of large, strong-pulling and powerful salt-water fish and a contemner of the rye straw and patent thread pursuit of minnows in puddles and brooklets, which fills the colums of sportsmen's journals to the exclusion of more strenuous recitals. The landlord of the Plant House who said he had fished off the wharf at Tampa the previous summer sixty consecutive days (Sundays and holidays excepted) and so had earned the right as a fisherman to consideration, was a very pessimist as to our proposed expedition to Punta Rassa on account of the previous cold weather, and advised us to take the first train back. Col. Kew being appealed to did not agree with him, however, and said that if we could be content with sheepshead he had no doubt we would find plenty. The Colonel said he, with the assistance of his man to bait and take off fish, had, in a former year, in one hour, taken at Summerlin's wharf at Punta Rassa, sixty-four sheepshead. He didn't think the residue had disappeared. As a catch of two a day of those handsome and vigorous fish is considered excellent success with us at home, I concluded not to be turned back.

After a delightful night's sail over the waters of the Gulf we entered Charlotte Harbor after sunrise, and by noon were safely established at the boarding house of Mrs. Ziphrer, at Summerlin's wharf, Punta Rassa. I was somewhat surprised to find that village consist of only two houses, both given up to the accommodation of guests. A large hotel was being constructed at Pine Island, across the bay, and I suppose it is now filled with guests, as it should be, from its location. The new (paper) settlement surrounding it is called, I understand, St. James City.

After dinner Hereford (my companion) and I chartered a man and boat and sailed over toward Pine Island to fish for redfish (channel bass), but all we secured before night were two or three large spotted trout and some wretched dog sharks. When we returned to our wharf we found that the ladies had not been idle, but had taken there about a dozen sheepshead.

If was not fairly light the next morning before Hereford and I were out in our shirt sleeves peering along the shore before the house to get fiddler crabs for bait. These fiddlers are what we call in New Jersey "pink," or "china," or "beach" fiddlers, and we found we could gather a hundred within fifty yards of our fishing place in five minutes, at any time, and at some times of the tide we could get a bushel in as short a time, by pressing the children of the boarding house into service. So the bait question, so far as sheepshead were concerned, was solved.

The two houses at Punta Rassa are very odd old barns, raised on stilts or pilings ten or fifteen feet above ground. They are partitioned off inside into all sorts of rooms, nooks, corners and hide-and-seek places, and are both most comfortable, as well as picturesque. Mr. Schultz and his wife (from Newark, New Jersey) have the lower house, in which is the telegraph station, and in front of which is his private wharf, with a number of good sailboats anchored about it; and Mrs. Ziphrer, a native, keeps the upper house at Summerlin's cattle wharf. Mr. Schultz had no room for us, so we called on Mrs. Ziphrer, who made us very comfortable. The only other boarder was Mr. W. H. Wood, who was having his annual quest for tarpon. He had been at it for two weeks, and had had three bites from that fish during that time, and exhibited some badly twisted and mashed chains in evidence. He had found some consolation, however, in big sharks, two or three of which he killed daily, and, true angler that he is, he had discovered that the sharks in a particular channel where he fished were much more vigorous and savage than anywhere else, and he was getting some compensation out of them for the scarcity of tarpon. He reported them as the only shark of his acquaintance which would leap clear of the water. By a published account, a copy of which he sent me, I learned later that he captured his first tarpon (I think I recollect aright) on March 22, and he took altogether 6, the largest 6½ft. long, weighing 150lbs.

I examined his tackle with interest, and from what I saw of that and the fish itself, and what I have read and heard, I make this summary and appraisement of tarpon fishing. The fish himself is a wonder of strength, beauty and activity. He has no equal combining these three qualities. He is the embodiment of grace, power and speed. His jaws would coin tenpenny nails—put the proper grooves in them. At a leap he could clear any sailboat that navigates his waters, or by his powerful impetus crush its occupant. The "spring of the rod" cuts no figure with him. Mr. Wood had a short, stiff rod, not above five feet in length, as I recollect, being only a long reel seat, and there was no play or elasticity to it. He simply hooked his fish and allowed the latter to tow the boat about, until, after the lapse of many minutes, or a few hours, the splendid vitality succumbed. A handline would produce precisely the same result, and, without the "spring," wherein is the rod superior to the line alone? A tarpon amused himself at my expense, but was kind enough to leave me my line intact. From my momentary experience I am satisfied that the towing boat and not the rod is the death of the "Silver King." I do not believe that any one can stand on the shore, or on an oyster reef, and with a rod and reel, handline, or anything else (dynamite excepted), kill a tarpon. They are chain lightning, and they don't stay in a ten acre lot either.

After our fiddlers were collected we adjourned to the end of Summerlin's wharf, and from the cattle schooner anchored there, cast our first line for sheepshead. The sun was just showing himself above the horizon as I felt the first "draw," and hooked and landed the first sheepshead. At breakfast time we had about a dozen, and after our meal we gave the rest of the day to conscientious and careful taking of my old wary adversaries of Atlantic City and the Jersey coast below. I wanted to get a surfeit of sheepshead and I got it. The rod played a part for a while, but was not quick enough, and the hand line succeeded. My friend and I caught nearly two hundred in two days.

At the high water we would go out to an oyster reef near by and fish for channel bass. Hereford took some fine large fish there, but although I hooked a half dozen, I saved none.

That evening Col. Kew invited me to go with him next morning to kill a devilfish in the large inlet between Sanibel and Estero. I declined, partly because I thought the expedition would be a failure, and mainly because I wanted to visit the Government wharf at Sanibel Key, where sheepsheads were said to be more plentiful than

anywhere else. When our party arrived at Sanibel next morning, the Colonel could be seen in the inlet busily shooting into the water, and we found at night that he had harpooned and captured a devilfish—a little fellow—15ft wide.

When we landed at Sanibel the stairs at the wharf were found to be near the shore, and so, after taking one bucket of fiddlers, we walked out to the outer end. There was a sight such as I never imagined. Clustered about the piling, and near the surface of the water, were at least a thousand sheepshead, in plain sight, all lying motionless. I sat down on the wharf and bent on my line two more snoods and hooks, making four in all. I had heard of three sheepshead being taken at one time in these waters, and I naturally wanted to get four. When we dropped our baits over the wharf the fish simultaneously disappeared from view, but the biting was vigorous and constant. I hooked my four fish several times, but succeeded in getting but two at a time on the wharf. Hereford, my companion, once landed three. One of the ladies caught twenty-seven fish in a very short time, and then the ladies went over to the Gulf and gathered the beautiful shells which line the beach. We soon tired of the slaughter, and the tide nearly reaching high water, we took our rowboat and started up the inside of the key for channel bass.

We arrived at the oyster reef, which was our destination, just at high water. We found the reef about 40yds. long by 1yd. wide and surrounded by 2 or 3ft. depth of water over sandy bottom for 100ft. in width. This bottom was covered with shoals of sheepshead and spotted trout and occasionally a channel bass could be seen. I took several trout and Hereford caught some trout and two or three bass of good size. Just outside the flat, in the deep water, we could see the whirls of a large fish and after an extra effort I managed to get my bait out there and awaited developments. Soon I saw my line running out and when I struck the reel spun out 100yds. in an instant, the friction burning my thumbs which were pressed on the leather guard of the spool. Then from the channel rose a mass of silver, the grandest of fish, and with a terrier-like shake, my bait and sinker, intact, were thrown contemptuously into the air. That was a tarpon.

From the Gulf I went to Indian River and spent about ten days there near Indian River Inlet, going as far south as Eden. Sheepshead were abundant in the Inlet, though not so plentiful as on the west coast. There were no tarpon nor channel bass. One twenty-pound sergeant fish, one pompano, one grouper, and one cavallé were the only fish besides sheepshead taken by me, excepting sharks. I killed five big fellows in the Inlet one morning while fishing for bass. I very much preferred Charlotte Harbor to Indian River, not only on account of the greater abundance of fish, but because of the accessibility of the fishing grounds, More than that, sand flies were dreadful on Indian River, and one night the mosquitoes double discounted my native Jersey, which, until then, I thought had a bad preëminence as a habitat for the little villains. The boarding house at Eden (Captain Richard's) was better than any I saw on the west coast, and that at St. Lucie quite equal to Shultz's at Punta Rassa. But good living does not atone for inferior fishing, else would we leave home?

I had two days of black bass fishing, and had enough of it. I am not an admirer of fresh-water fish. There is but one fresh-water fish of superior excellence for the table—the whitefish of the lakes—and that does not take fly or bait, I believe. The Florida bass are taken from black, horrible looking pools, and the fish are slimy and repulsive to the eye and touch. Fishing for them is like angling in a stable yard or cesspool. I took sixty pounds of them in Lake Monroe in about two hours, and some very large bass, with a few black pickerel and mud fish, in the Savannah back of Eden. They make a powerful but exceedingly brief fight, and come to the boat with their mouths opened to a greater extent than their bodies, spent and repulsive. In my judgment they are not to be compared with the beautiful and gamy fish of the sea.

T. S. J. C.

BASS IN LAKE CHAMPLAIN.—St. Albans Bay, Vt. Dec. 23.—By act of Legislature the open season for fishing in Lake Champlain in Vermont waters commences June 1 with hook and line instead of June 15 as heretofore. June is generally an excellent month for fly-fishing.—H. L. SAMSON.

Fisheulture.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co

CONNECTICUT SHELLFISH COMMISSION.

WE have the sixth report of the Shellfish Commissioners of Connecticut, covering a period beginning with July 1, 1885, and ending with Oct. 30, 1886. In the engineer's department much work has been done in completing the surveys of lots as claimed and occupied; in buoying and mapping the occupations, as well as of new applications, and in making surveys necessary to the settlement of disputed boundary lines, etc. It is now probable that in the course of the next year the surveys and mapping will be completed, and that the maps will be filed in the several towns as required by law. The value of these maps to the owners of oyster grounds will be incalculable, as they are made under the authority and supervision of the State, and are in accordance with the record title of every town. Each map will serve through all future time as a starting point for the examination of a title to any lot, and the exact position of the lot can be found by reference to the records.

While the condition of the oysters has been excellent the past season, the spawning has been less abundant than the previous year. This statement is borne out by observations of the New York Fish Commission at Cold Spring Harbor, and of the United States Commission at Wood's Holl. Various reasons are assigned for this in the report, the chief one being that the oysters were poor during the winter and entered the spawning season in a feeble condition. Another cause assigned is the unfavorable state of the weather. A cold rain fell and this was fatal to the floating spat. The rivers were low and there was not the usual supply of fresh water.

The number of acres cultivated in 1885 was 16,201, and in 1886 there was an increase of 4,512 acres. This is indicative of the continued growth of the oyster industry of the State, and the increase of the steam fleet engaged in oystering confirms this. In 1884 there were 40 steamers on the list, in 1885 there were 49; this year there are 60.

The shipment of Connecticut oysters to foreign countries has increased rapidly, and interesting statements on this subject are given by Mr. Hoyt, who spent some time in Europe investigating the oyster industries there, and who describes the methods in England, Ireland, France, Belgium and Holland.

The depredations of the starfish are referred to, and it is considered that their great breeding ground is the natural beds where they are not so much disturbed as on the private beds, and that in this and other neglected places the starfish breeds by millions. The Commissioners say that no means have been devised for the destruction of these pests that are so effectual as the improved dredges, which are so constructed that they pass over the beds without disturbing the oysters. At their approach the starfish rises and before it can get away it is drawn into the net. Capt. Charles W. Hoyt, of Hoyt Brothers Company, has recently invented and patented a dredge which slides upon runners and nets the starfish without disturbing an oyster. Mr. Riley T. Smith, of Smith Bros., has also invented a contrivance which is quite unlike Capt. Hoyt's. In place of the iron tooth bar that usually moves before the net, he has a shaft to which four buckets, on strips of wood, are hinged. They are six inches wide and about four feet long, extending from side to side in front of the mouth of the bag. When the dredge is hauled over the bed the shaft turns, and the under bucket, caught by the water, opens, and as it comes up in the rear lifts and sweeps the starfish into the net. Each of the four buckets in its turn acts in this way at each revolution of the shaft. The oysters are not disturbed, and nothing but starfish are brought up by the net. Mr. Smith says it works well—better than any other dredge he has seen. Both these inventions will prove of inestimable value to the careful grower.

A financial statement and the report of the engineer is given as well as the laws relating to the work of the fisheries.

FISHCULTURE IN ENGLAND.—*Nature* states that commencing on Jan. 1, 1887, a journal is to be published by the National Fishculture Association, comprising not only information regarding its transactions from time to time, but also articles relative to the subjects of fishculture, fish and fisheries. A record will also be given of what takes place in connection with these subjects throughout the whole of the United Kingdom, the colonies and abroad.

The Kennel.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

January, 1887.—Bench Show of Poultry and Pet Stock Association, at Adams, Mass. W. F. Davis, Secretary.

Jan. 17 to 21, 1887.—Ohio State Poultry, Pigeon and Pet Stock Association Dog Show, Columbus, O. W. F. Kuell, Superintendent, Columbus, O.

Jan. 18 to 21.—Exhibition under auspices of the National Poultry and Bench Show Association, Gate City Guards Armory, Atlanta, Ga. R. J. Fisher, Secretary.

Feb. 8 to 11.—Southern Massachusetts Poultry Association Bench Show, Fall River. A. R. G. Mosher, Secretary.

March 22 to 25, 1887.—Spring Show of the New Jersey Kennel Club, Waverly, N. J. A. C. Wilmerding, Secretary, Bergen Point, N. J.

March 29 to April 1, 1887.—Inaugural Bench Show of Rhode Island Kennel Club, Providence, R. I. N. Seabury, Secretary, Box 1333, Providence.

April 5 to 8, 1887.—Third Annual Show of New England Kennel Club, Boston. F. L. Weston, Secretary, Hotel Boylston, Boston, Mass.

April 12 to 15, 1887.—Thirteenth Annual Dog Show of the Western Pennsylvania Poultry Society, at Pittsburgh, Pa. C. B. Elben, Secretary.

May 3 to 6, 1887.—Eleventh Annual Show of the Westminster Kennel Club, Madison Square Garden, New York. James Mortimer, Superintendent.

FIELD TRIALS.

Feb. 15, 1887.—Inaugural Trials of Tennessee Sportsmen's Association. Entries close Jan. 10. R. M. Dudley, Secretary, No. 84 Broad street, Nashville, Tenn.

A. K. R.—SPECIAL NOTICE.

THE AMERICAN KENNEL REGISTER, for the registration of pedigrees, etc. (with prize lists of all shows and trials), is published every month. Entries close on the 1st. Should be in early. Entry blanks sent on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope. Registration fee (50 cents) must accompany each entry. No entries inserted unless paid in advance. Yearly subscription $1.50. Address "American Kennel Register," P. O. Box 2832, New York. Number of entries already printed **4502.**

THE NATIONAL DERBY.

THE seventh annual Derby of the National Field Trials Club began at Grand Junction, Tenn., on Saturday, Dec. 18, after the finish of the All-Aged Stake. There were sixty-nine nominations, twenty-five of them filling. The average quality of the work was superior to that done in the All-Aged Stake, many of the youngsters displaying a dash and brilliancy that we have rarely seen surpassed. The judges selected were Dr. Rawlings Young, of Corinth, Miss., Major W. H. Key, of Florence, Ala., and Mr. H. W. Fuller, of Louisville, Ky. All of them served on Saturday, but on Monday Major Key and Mr. Fuller were obliged to return home on account of important business, and the running proceeded under two judges, Dr. Young and Col. J. H. Trezevant, of Dallas, Texas. On Tuesday Col. Trezevant was also obliged to leave us, and the stake was finished under Dr. Young and Mr. Paris. A number of the starters also ran at High Point, and in nearly every case they showed up here to better advantage than at the Eastern Trials. This was undoubtedly in a great measure owing to the fact that they were trained on similar ground, where their range was not confined to small fields as was very often the case at High Point. Birds were not very plentiful and some of the heats were decided before the amount of work done was at all sufficient to demonstrate which dog was really the better of the two.

BEN HUR AND LITTLE NELL.

This was the first brace drawn to run. They were put down in sedge at eleven minutes past ten after the finish of the All-Aged Stake. Ben Hur, handled by Short, ran at High Point, showing better there than he did here. Little Nell, handled by Titus, has a fair amount of speed and style, but is not a wide ranger. Working through the sedge to a gully, we turned down through some pines where a bevy flushed wild. The dogs were sent in their direction, and Ben got a point to a single that was flushed by Nell coming toward him down wind and not seeing him. Soon after Ben made another point and Nell backed him. Short went ahead and flushed the bird from the top of a stump. We then crossed the gully and turned back along the bank and Nell mada a nice point to a single that flushed a few seconds later. Turning up the slope and crossing another gully to some sedge, Ben made a nice point that proved to be false, and the heat was ended with Little Nell the winner. Down fifty minutes.

GLADSTONE'S GIRL AND CHANCE.

This brace was, by consent, run out of the regular order to accommodate Captain Henry, who was obliged to return home. Girl was handled by her owner, Captain Pat Henry, and Chance by Avent. Chance ran at High Point. He had the best of it in style, pace and range. They were put down a few minutes past 11 in sedge and worked over into a likely-looking field, from which we were ordered off by the owner. Turning toward some woods Girl scored a false point. Working through the woods Dr. Young saw a large bevy running on the ground, and the dogs were brought round there. Chance made a nice point and Girl came round, refused to back and ran in, but the birds had run away. Both then challenged, and soon after Chance again pointed, when Girl repeated her performance of refusing to back and went ahead. A little further on Girl flushed another one and stopped to wing, and several more got up. Chance then made a point, but nothing was found, and soon after he pinned a single that Avent to order flushed, and two or three more went. Chance then turned along a fence near the judges and made a point to a single that flushed an instant later. Taking a few steps, Chance again pointed and Avent to order put up the bird. Both then challenged, and Girl half pointed at old scent, Chance backing her nicely. We then turned up into some woods, where Girl flushed one and the heat was ended, with Chance the winner. Down one hour and sixteen minutes.

DANTE AND NAT GOODWIN.

Dante, handled by W. E. Ellison, and Nat Goodwin, handled by Avent, were put down in some woods at 12:32. Nat ran at High Point in the first heat, doing some creditable work. He beat Dante in speed, range and style and showed the best nose. They were worked toward the scattered bevy, found by the last brace. Dante made a point, to which nothing was found, Nat refusing to back him. Nat then made a short cast and stopped on a very pretty point to a brace that Avent to order flushed. A short distance further on Dante struck the trail of a running bird that he pointed and then drew on and roaded out his bird in good style and located it nicely. Ellison to order put up the bird and killed it. Major Key, forgetting that retrieving was not required in this stake, ordered Dante to retrieve, and he did so well. Turning back through the woods both challenged, but could not make it out. Nat turned up a slope and flushed one, and soon after Dante ran up a bunch of four that he should have pointed. We then went to lunch, after which John Ellison handled Dante, but did not succeed in landing him a winner, as Nat made a cast to a thicket and pinned a portion of a bevy in fine style, Dante backing him nicely. Avent to order put up the birds and the heat was decided in favor of Nat Goodwin. Down altogether twenty-nine minutes.

KATRINA AND JEAN VAL JEAN.

When this brace was called for it was stated that Katrina was withdrawn, as she was in season. This gave Jean the heat without running, and the absurdity was witnessed of two dogs in one series being awarded heats without doing any work. This decision was correct under the rules, but it was nevertheless unjust to the other dogs.

RUBY D. AND TALLEYRAND.

Ruby D., handled by Rose, and Talleyrand, handled by Short, were put down in some woods at 1:41. In pace, range and style they were nearly equal, Ruby showing the best nose. Shortly after starting they backed each other very prettily. A little further on Talley made an indifferent point to a single. Ruby backing nicely. Short put up the bird to order, both dogs remaining steady to wing and shot. Soon after Ruby flushed one across wind, and some distance further on the dogs backed each other. Working to the edge of the woods Talley stopped on point to a single just as it went, and soon after he flushed one that he should have pointed. Turning back through the woods and across a cornfield to another piece of woods, Ruby got in a good point to a single that Rose flushed to order. Working through the woods and crossing a road, Ruby challenged and roaded a short distance on foot scent of a bevy that flushed wild just beyond her. Following up the birds, Ruby made a false point and Talley backed her. Crossing a ditch into a brier thicket, Talley pinned one that Short, to order, flushed. Turning into some woods he soon had another one fast that was put up by his handler. Ruby then got in a good point that Talley at once honored, Rose, to order, flushing the bird. Talley then swung to one side and made a nice point to a single that was put up by his handler. Working down a slope Talley scored a false point. We then turned back to a brace of birds that had been worked down, and Talley went straight to them, but they were down wind and he flushed them. Ruby made a cast up the hill, and catching the scent, located a bevy in capital style. This ended the heat, with Ruby the winner. Down one hour and seventeen minutes.

WANDA AND HUSTLING HANNAH.

This brace was put down in the woods a few minutes past 3. Wanda was handled by Bevan and Hannah by Short. The latter ran at High Point. She had the best of it in speed, style and nose. Wanda started off with two flushes on singles that she should have pointed. Turning back Hannah made a point to a bird that Short to order flushed, Wanda backing her. Hannah then scored two flushes in succession which should have been points as the wind was in her favor. Soon after Wanda challenged and then drew on and deliberately flushed her bird, and continuing on in same trail she rooted up another one. Hannah then swung down to a a thicket and made a nice point that Wanda backed in good style. The birds flushed wild a few seconds later. They were then ordered up and the heat awarded to Hannah. Down twenty-four minutes.

CASSIO AND GOLDSTONE.

These dogs both ran at High Point with the same handlers. Both showed good speed and range, Cassio having a trifle the best of it in this respect, as well as in style and nose. They were put down in some woods and considerable ground was worked over blank. Finally Cassio challenged and drew to point, with Goldstone backing him. Cassio drew on the trail and made a cast while Goldstone was thrown ahead of him, and locating the bevy he pointed them in grand style. Tucker to order put up the birds, and the dogs were sent into the woods in their direction. Cassio showed his superiority here, outwitting his competitor and getting in four points in rapid succession to none for Goldstone, and with the exception of being unsteady to wing on one occasion behaving admirably. Turning out of the woods in some sedge Cassio got another good point to a bevy that his handler to order flushed, and the heat was ended with Cassio the winner. Down twenty-eight minutes.

KEYSTONE AND ROI B.

These dogs also both ran at High Point. They were run out of the regular order, as the next brace was not on hand. Working through some sedge Roi got the first point, Keystone backing him nicely. Short put up the bird and shot, and both dogs were steady. Key soon after pinned one, and Roi backed him. Tucker put up the bird but did not shoot. Beating through to some woods Roi made a false point and Key backed him. When ordered on Key made an indifferent point to a single that his handler put up to order. The dogs were then sent toward a thicket where some birds had been marked down. Both pointed at very nearly the same time, and birds were flushed in front of each. One of the birds was marked down, and as we we went in that direction Key pointed, but Tucker failed to find a bird. Roi then cast ahead and nailed the bird, and Short to order flushed it. Beating out a cornfield both dogs challenged, and alternately pointed and backed, doing some very pretty work. A little further on Roi roaded out and pointed a bevy very nicely, and Short to order put them up. Following the birds Key got in a good point to a single in the sedge. We then turned back across a branch to a marked bird that Key

pinned in good style, and soon after in sedge he had another one fast, and the heat was ended with Keystone the winner. Down forty-one minutes. This ended the work for the day.

RUBICON AND DAN J.

On Monday the weather was fine and fair progress was made with the work. Rubicon, handled by his owner, Mr. Stephenson, has a fair amount of speed, but is deficient in range and style, running a portion of the time fairly well and then slouching along in a manner that was far from pleasing. Dan, handled by Nesbitt, did not show much speed or style. They were put down on the Bryant farm at 9:18 in a sedge field and worked down among some gullies. Rubicon made a point to a brace of birds in a thicket near a gully, Stephenson flushing them and missing. We then beat out the gully, but failed to find the birds and turned back to a slope, where Rubicon made a point, to which nothing was found. One of the birds was flushed by the spectators, and as we came to where it was Dan flushed it. Some distance further on the dogs were ordered up and the heat was awarded to Ruhicon. Down fifty-nine minutes.

DEE AND BUN ROY.

Dee, handled by John Ellison, is rather a heavy moving dog with only a fair amount of speed. Bun Roy, handled by Nesbitt, moves fairly well, but is not fast and runs with his head down. They were put down in sedge and worked across a gully near some woods, when we turned back after a bevy that had been flushed by the spectators. The dogs failed to find two that settled in a small patch of pines, and they were flushed by the judges. We then turned toward some woods, where Dee flushed one and soon after another one got up wild on bare ground, and as Bun came there he dropped on point to the scent and Dee backed him. A little further on Dee pointed a single that Ellison, to order, flushed. We then turned down to a branch where Bun flushed one. Working through some woods to a road we came to a gully, where Dee half pointed just as a bird rose and pitched down the bank, when he took a few steps forward and flushed several more and dropped on point to the remainder of the bevy that went soon after. Bun Roy was down in the gully and his handler called a point and two or three birds flushed near him, when those in front of Dee went. They were then ordered up and the heat was awarded to Bun Roy. Down forty-five minutes.

ALLIE JAMES AND LUKE ROY.

This brace was put down in the open at 11:15. Allie ran at High Point. She ran much better here, showing up in capital form and doing some very pretty work. Luke, handled by Titus, is a very nice moving dog with a fair amount of speed. Working down a run and around to get the wind we turned back to find the bevy flushed in the last heat. Allie cast down to a branch and found them, making a stylish point, the birds flushing wild a few seconds later. Crossing a ditch, one got up near Allie and she dropped to wing, and further on she dropped on point, but soon went on. Soon after she swung among some deep gullies and challenged, but her handler called her away, and as she turned a bird flushed near her and she dropped to wing. When she went on another one rose and soon after the third one went. Luke then took a hand and flushed one and was unsteady, and as another one went he started for it, but lost sight of it as he crossed a gully and we only scored him an intended chase. Soon after he made a nice point and was held for some time for Allie to back. She finally came round, but refused to back and was dropped to order. Nothing was found to the point, but Luke should not be penalized, as he was held so long that the bird may have run away. We then worked through a cottonfield and some woods and turned up a hill to a cornfield. Allie was suffering from a broken tail and the splints having become displaced a halt was called to readjust them, after which she went as merry as at first and soon had a point and Luke backed her. As the handlers came up Allie moved on and both dogs cast in opposite directions. Allie caught it and again pointed, but this was in the wrong direction, as when we turned back, after failing to find anything to the point, a bevy was flushed just beyond where she had first pointed. Following in their direction Allie made a nice point and a second later Luke also pointed and birds were flushed to each. This ended the heat with Allie the winner. Down forty-eight minutes.

DOLLY AND BOB H.

Dolly, or Texas Dolly as she is called, is rather a well-formed animal above the medium in size, with a fair amount of speed and considerable style when on game. She was handled by Major Ross of Dallas, Tex. Bob, handled by Rose, ran at High Point. They were put down in some tall sedge and worked through to some woods and then down to a branch, where a large bevy flushed almost under the feet of our horse. One of them remained, and craning his neck took a good look at us and appeared to be satisfied that we intended him no harm, but as he caught a glimpse of the faces of some of the others, with a note of dismay he incontinently took wing and was soon lost to sight far over the tops of the tallest trees. Following up the birds across a road, Dolly made a very nice point to a portion of the bevy. Major Ross to order put them up and dropped one before it went ten feet, and Dolly retrieved it well. A little further on Dolly again pointed and Bob backed her, but nothing was found. Turning up the slope a hawk was seen sitting on a tree and the judges requested Rose to shoot it, which he did, and a quail was found in his talons. Soon after Bob pointed and Dolly backed him, but nothing was found. Beating out the woods to the top of the hill we turned back down to the hollow where Dolly pointed and Bob backed her. As Major Ross went ahead Dolly drew on and the bird flushed near her. We then worked down to a gully which we crossed and beat up the opposite slope, where the handlers put up the remainder of the bevy which settled in some cotton and along a run in the sedge. Bob pinned one in the cotton very nicely and Rose flushed it and scored a miss. A few yards further on Bob half pointed just as another one went, and soon after the others flushed wild. The dogs were then sent down in a hollow toward a marked bird which was flushed by Rose. They were then taken up for lunch which was awaiting us near by, and again put down in a cornfield a half hour later and worked to the railroad, which we crossed to a large open field where Bob made a point at the edge of a plum thicket, and as Rose came up Bob moved round, and a second or two later a bird went out of a bush a few feet from the ground. A little further on another one flushed near Bob and his handler. We then crossed a road, and soon after the handlers put up a bevy that settled in some tall sedge, where both dogs pointed at the same time. Rose put up the bird in front of Bob and missed it, and the one in front of Dolly went. Soon after Dolly pinned another one and Bob backed her, Major Ross, to order, flushing the bird. When sent on Dolly ran up one and stopped, and soon after Bob made a nice point to a single that Dolly flushed as she came up. Bob soon had another one fast, that Rose, to order, put up, and the heat was ended with Bob the winner. Down altogether, one hour and thirty-five minutes. Cliff Gladstone having a bye, this ended the first series with the following result:

Summary First Series.

Little Nell beat Ben Hur.
Cassio beat Goldstone.
Nat Goodwin beat Dante.
Jean Val Jean beat Katrina (withdrawn).
Ruby D. beat Talleyrand.
Hustling Hannah beat Wanda.
Chance beat Gladstone's Girl.
Rubicon beat Dan J.
Keystone beat Roi B.
Bun Roy beat Dee.
Allie James beat Luke Roy.
Bob H. beat Dolly.
Cliff Gladstone, a bye.

Second Series.

CLIFF GLADSTONE AND LITTLE NELL.

Cliff Gladstone, handled by Tucker, was entered as Gay Gladstone, but his name was afterward changed to Cliff. He is a nicely-formed dog, with quite a turn of speed and one of the best-moving dogs in the stake; he is very quick in his turns and shows lots of style. He appeared to lack experience, and may, if he goes all right, make it very hot for the best of them next year. They were put down in some tall grass and worked through to a cornfield and then back into some woods, where Cliff made an elegant false point and soon after he pointed near a tree, probably at the scent of a squirrel. Working through the woods to an open field, both dogs challenged near a thicket and a bird flushed wild near them, Cliff making a nice point to the scent. Nell then flushed one and stopped to wing. Turning into a cornfield Cliff made a nice point and Nell backed him very prettily, but nothing was found. A little further on a bevy flushed near Nell that she should have pointed, and they were followed. Cliff made two false points, and was backed by Nell each time. Both then pointed, Cliff half a second first, a bird that flushed as the handlers came up. Cliff soon after got in a stylish point to a single that Tucker put up and killed. A little further on both pointed at the same time a bird that was flushed by the handlers. Cliff then made a false point, and soon after Nell pinned one that Titus, to order, flushed, Cliff backing nicely. A short distance further on Cliff made a gamy point to a single that Tucker, to order, put up, and soon after Cliff made a false point, and then he scored a flush. Taking a long turn without a find, the judges compared notes and awarded the heat to Little Nell. Down one hour and twenty-one minutes.

CASSIO AND RUBY D.

This brace was put down in a cotton field, and a long turn was taken to a branch where Cassio pointed a bevy in a thicket, and a second or two later Ruby came up below and also pointed the same bevy. The birds were flushed and followed, both dogs getting a point that we did not get up in time to see. Cassio then made a nice point and Ruby backed him; the bird was flushed and several more went. Ruby then pointed, probably at the old scent, but a bird was flushed some distance beyond her and her handler claimed the point, but it was at least very doubtful that she was entitled to it. A little further on Cassio made a nice point at the edge of a gully, but nothing was found. Soon after he made a wide cast in some woods and stopped near the judges, who thought that he was looking for his handler, and Avent was told to call him, but Cassio knew what he was about, and instead of obeying the whistle he drew on a few yards and made an elegant point to a bevy. Ruby also pointed the same birds, but her work was not nearly equal in merit to that of Cassio. This ended the heat in favor of Cassio. Down twenty-five minutes.

NAT GOODWIN AND HUSTLING HANNAH.

This brace was put down at the edge of the woods near where the last brace was taken up. Nat had the best of it in speed and style. He had gone but a short distance when he stopped on point to the scent of a bevy, and as he stood there a hare ran just in front of him. This was too tempting and he broke, but stopped to order and then drew on, and locating the bevy, pointed them nicely, the birds flushing as Avent went to his dog. Leaving our horses we followed the birds across a gully among some sprouts where one flushed near Nat and soon after one got up close to Hannah and she pointed at the old scent and Nat backed her. Hannah then got in a good point to a single that Short to order flushed and killed. At nearly the same time Nat also pointed a single that Avent to order put up. A few yards further on Hannah half pointed just as one went. Nat then cast ahead and jumped into an elegant point that Hannah dropped to as quick as if shot. This was very nicely done. They were then ordered up with Nat the winner. Down ten minutes.

JEAN VAL JEAN AND RUBICON.

This brace was put down in some sedge at 4:21, and worked over a knoll down to a gully, where Jean made a point to which nothing was found. Working up the opposite slope we crossed a road, and soon after Rubicon pointed and drew on and worked out a running bevy very nicely, Jean backing him a short time and then running up and pointing behind. Stephenson put up the birds and killed one that Rubicon retrieved. Jean broke in at shot but stopped to order. When sent on Rubicon flushed one and stopped to wing, and Jean backed him, dropping very prettily. A little further on Jean started for a hare, but came back to order. Working on we came to a wide gully, where Jean did a very pretty piece of work. In jumping the gully he winded the birds and stiffened while in the air, and struck the ground on a beautiful point. Avent put up the birds, and Jean was steady to shot and wing. A little further on Rubicon made a point to a bird that was seen to run away. Working along the gully to a thicket, Jean ran into a brace down wind, and as they flushed the remainder of the bevy flushed wild. Following them up Jean made a nice point to a single outlying bird, Rubicon pointing the bevy at nearly the same time. Stephenson put up the bevy, and the bird in front of Jean also went. They were then taken up for the night. Down thirty-five minutes. On Tuesday there was considerable wind, but upon the whole it was a fair hunting day. The dogs were put down at nine o'clock in a cornfield and worked through to some stubble, where Jean challenged and made two or three casts, but was called away and sent in another direction, but he failed to make it out. Turning into some woods Rubicon challenged but was called off, and as he came down wind he flushed a bevy and dropped to wing. Jean coming round, pointed at the place where they rose. The birds were followed but we failed to find them, and a long turn was taken without a find. Working down to a run, Rubicon made a point in some bull grass. Stephenson failed to find anything and claimed that the point was to a hare, but just then a bevy flushed wild some distance up wind and he changed his mind. He was probably correct, as when Rubicon went on, he drew on the trail toward the place where the bevy rose from. Following the birds Rubicon made a false point that Jean refused to back, and stealing in he also pointed. A little further on Rubicon flushed a bird that he should have pointed. We then turned back and Rubicon made a point and Jean backed him nicely. A bird was flushed down wind some distance from the dogs, and Stephenson claimed that it was the bird that his dog was pointing and ordered him on, but this was not the bird, as it was flushed a short time after by Stephenson when he came back. Turning back to some woods the judges compared notes, and after a consultation of ten minutes, the heat was awarded to Rubicon. Down altogether one hour and forty-nine minutes. We cannot indorse this decision, as the work done by Jean was of a much higher order of merit than that done by Rubicon, and he clearly had the best of it in speed and range, and was much the superior in style as well as in hunting sense.

CHANCE AND KEYSTONE.

This brace was at once put down in the woods, and as we started to go on a brace of birds flushed near the judges, and one of them went only a short distance. Chance came round, but the bird was flushed behind him. One then got up near Keystone and he was a trifle unsteady to wing. Several more then went. Chance soon after flushed one and dropped, and Key, coming upon him suddenly, also dropped beside him very prettily. A little further on Chance made a point and Key backed him, but both soon went on and soon after they flushed one. We then crossed a branch, when Key scored a false point, Chance backing him handsomely. Turning into some woods Chance nailed a single that Avent, to order, put up. We then took a turn back to the corner of the woods, when the judges flushed a bevy and the dogs were taken round to get the wind and worked toward them. Chance got there first and made a nice point that Key at once honored. Avent, to order, put up the bird, and several more went. Key then pinned a single that was flushed by his handler. A short distance further on the judges compared notes and awarded the heat to Chance. Down forty-two minutes.

ALLIE JAMES AND BUN ROY.

This brace was put down in an old field at 11 o'clock. Allie had the best of it in speed and style. Working toward a marked bird Allie challenged and drew to a point on a small bird, and soon after she flushed a hare and went for him at her best speed and they both disappeared over a knoll with Alice close up. She lost him, however, and came back just in time to see Bun Roy go for another one. He had a faster hare than Alice and soon gave up the chase in disgust. We then turned along the edge of some woods, where Alice did a very fine piece of work, roading a bevy down wind and dropping on point just as Bun came up and also dropped to the same scent, Avent to order putting up the birds just beyond them. Taking the dogs round for the wind, we turned into the woods and worked toward the birds. Alice got there first and made a beautiful point with her head as high up as she could get it. Avent flushed the bird and as Alice was sent on she took a few steps and stopped on point either just before or just after a bird went, we could not determine which. A little further on she dropped to a single that Avent put up to order. When sent on she flushed one and dropped to wing. Bun then swung back and also scored a flush. Alice then sat down on point very gracefully, and as her handler went ahead she drew on a short distance and lost it. Soon after she roaded out a single and pointed it in beautiful style. Avent put it up and they were ordered up just as a point was claimed for Bun. Nesbitt put up the bird and Bun jumped for it. The heat was then awarded to Alice. Down twenty-six minutes. Bob H. having a bye this ended the second series with the result as follows:

Summary Second Series.

Little Nell beat Cliff Gladstone.
Cassio beat Ruby D.
Nat Goodwin beat Hustling Hannah.
Rubicon beat Jean Val Jean.
Chance beat Keystone.
Allie James beat Bun Roy.
Bob H. a bye.

Third Series.

BOB H. AND CASSIO.

In the regular order of running Bob H. and Little Nell came together, but to avoid the necessity of running two of Avent's dogs together the order was changed and Cassio was run against Bob. They were put down at 11:40 in a cotton field at the edge of some woods. Working down to a gully Cassio challenged and drew to a point, and as Avent went up ahead he drew on and then made a cast, but did not succeed in making it out. We then turned down to a branch and Bob made a point. Cassio came round, and not seeing him, swung in ahead of him and also pointed. Avent went in front of him and flushed part of a bevy, and as Cassio was ordered on he took a few steps and again pointed and Avent put up the remainder of the bevy. Following the birds Bob pinned a single that was accidentally flushed by Avent, who was going toward his dog. Bob soon after flushed one and stopped and several more went. Cassio then pointed twice to the old scent and Bob backed him each time. Some distance further on several birds were flushed by the judges and spectators and we turned into some sedge and worked to a thicket, where a bevy flushed almost under the horses. Both dogs had been near there but failed to find them. The birds were marked down and the dogs were sent in their direction. Cassio was the first to find, but he scored a flush instead of a point and soon after Bob came up and half pointed just as another one got up and then the other went. Turning back along a ravine Bob dropped as if shot on point to a single that Rose saw running away from him, and he went for it and giving it a kick killed it and saved his ammunition. We then turned into some sprouts, where Bob made a nice point to a bevy that Rose, to order, flushed, and as they flew over another bevy they also went. Following them up one flushed near Cassio down wind, and as Bob came up another one got up and then the others went. Taking the dogs round for the wind, Bob flushed one and stopped on point to another that his handler put up to order. A little further on Bob again flushed one and dropped on point to another, and Cassio backed him, Rose flushing the bird. As they went on Bob pointed at the old scent, and soon after Cassio did the same and Bob backed him. We then worked up to the edge of some woods, where Bob made a nice point to a single that flushed as Rose came up. They were then ordered up and we went to lunch. During lunch the judges compared notes and decided the heat in favor of Cassio. Down thirty-four minutes. This was a very close heat. Cassio had the best of it in speed, range and style, but Bob showed the most hunting sense and found the most birds.

LITTLE NELL AND NAT GOODWIN.

After lunch this brace was put down in a cornfield. Both are easy and fast goers, with not much to chose between them. Nell was the more systematic in her range, and was fully as stylish as Nat. After a turn through the cornfield we turned back across a gully to some woods, Nat making a nice point to a small bird. Entering the woods a bird flushed ahead of Nat and he stopped on point. This was out of sight of the judges. Soon after at the corner of a cornfield Nat pinned a single that was flushed by Titus, who was going toward Nell a little beyond. Turning back along the edge of the woods Nat swung in out of sight, and we heard a bird go near him, and a second later his handler called a point. As the judges came up Nat was pointing, but nothing was found. Nat's ears were just a trifle too much cocked for a steady point, and we had an idea that he possibly knew something of the bird that we heard go. This opinion was confirmed when we came up by the manner in which he went on, as he appeared to be expecting another rise. Avent stopped him, and soon after several birds flushed wild near by. Soon after Nat was found on point, and a bird was said to have gone as his handler went toward him, but we did not arrive in time to see it. A little further on one got up near Nat and he stopped to wing. We then turned back through the woods and took a long turn without finding birds. Finally Nat swung across a gully and made a cast up to some woods, and pointed a bevy in capital style, Nell backing him nicely. Avent to order put up the birds and killed one that Nell retrieved. This ended the heat with Nat the winner. Down thirty-five minutes. Just at the finish of the heat, as Col. Merriman was riding under a tree, a dead twig flew back and struck him in the eye, penetrating the membrane covering the eyeball. The stick was as large as a match and half an inch long. Dr. Young with considerable difficulty removed it, and it was thought that the eye was permanently injured, but we were greatly pleased to find upon our return to the hotel that there was every prospect for a speedy recovery, and that no serious injury was anticipated.

RUBICON AND CHANCE.

This brace was put down at 2:08 at the edge of some woods Soon after they started several birds flushed near them and Avent claimed a point for Chance, but he showed no indication of having winded the birds, and had apparently stopped to the whistle at about the time they flushed down wind just beyond him. Working down to a gully Rubicon made a nice point and Chance backed him in fine style, making a very pretty picture. Stephenson spent considerable time trying to find the bird, but finally gave it up and came back to his dog, when it flushed under the bank close to him. A little further on Rubicon made a false point, Chance backing him nicely. Working along the railroad a short distance we turned across a gully, when Rubicon pointed a bevy and Chance backed him very handsomely. Stephenson, to order, put up the birds and killed one that Rubicon retrieved. Following the birds to a thicket Rubicon pinned one that was flushed by Chance as he came up below him. Chance soon after made a cast ahead and pointed a single in elegant style, Avent, to order, flushing it. Soon after another one went, but we could not see how it happened, as it was inside the thicket. We then turned up through some woods to open fields and took a long turn without finding birds. Finally we turned down to a branch where Rubicon challenged and then drew on and pointed part of a bevy, while Chance, some fifty yards away, pointed the other portion. Rubicon's birds went as his handler came up, and Avent, to order, put up those in front of Chance. We then crossed a branch and Rubicon challenged in the tall grass, and after going some distance a bevy was flushed ahead of him and his handler, but the grass was so heavy that we could not see just how it was done. Following up the birds Rubicon made an indifferent point and Chance backed him. As Stephenson went ahead Rubicon drew on and roaded out the birds and pointed them nicely. They were flushed to order and the heat was awarded to Rubicon. Down fifty-nine minutes. Chance had the best of it in speed, range and style. Rubicon had the luck of the birds, and so far as finding and pointing them goes, he was clearly ahead. This heat was very similar in these respects to the one between Cassio and Bob H. and we cannot understand why these two decisions should be so directly opposed to each other. This ended the third series, Allie James having a bye. The result was as follows:

Summary Third Series.

Cassio beat Bob H.
Nat Goodwin beat Little Nell.
Rubicon beat Chance.
Allie James a bye.

Fourth Series.

ALLIE JAMES AND CASSIO.

Three of the four dogs left in were owned by the Memphis & Avent Kennel, and it was therefore impossible to avoid running two of them together in this series, and Allie and Cassio were ordered put down at 3:10 in some sedge on a knoll and worked down the slope. Allie crossed a gully and pointed and then roaded. Cassio came and half pointed at the same trail and both then went on. Cassio cast ahead, and climbing a steep bank made a beautiful point with his head just above the edge of the bank. Avent, to order, put up the bird, and requested the judges to make the heat as short as possible as he was very tired. They consulted a moment and ordered them up, and awarded the heat to Cassio. Down six minutes. This was a snap shot that surprised us. A longer heat would probably have reached the same result. At least the previous work of the dogs led us to believe that this would have been the case, but the rules, as we understand them, expressly forbid any one, excepting a reporter, making any such comparison.

NAT GOODWIN AND RUBICON.

This brace was put down in some sedge and worked along near some woods. Nat made a wide cast across wind into the woods, and catching the scent of a bevy drew on and pointed them in capital style. Avent to order flushed them, and a large portion of the bevy settled just outside the woods in some tall grass and briers, and two of them went in the woods. These last were followed, and Nat pointed at a treetop but went on, while Rubicon came up just below and pointed probably the same bird, which flushed as Stephenson went to his dog. No more were found here and we turned back to some sprouts where Rubicon pointed a single that his handler put up to order. Soon after Rubicon made a false point. We then turned to the place where most of the birds had been marked down. Nat pointed at the edge of a plum thicket and drew on into it, and was joined by Rubicon, and both pointed but drew on and a bird flushed behind them down wind. Turning back to some briers Rubicon was sent in, and he soon got a point to a single that his handler flushed. They were then ordered up and the heat was awarded to Rubicon. Down twenty-four minutes. This was a very unsatisfactory heat. Nat was the better in speed, range and style, and his work on the bevy was far superior to that of Rubicon on the singles, which was partly a matter of luck. More time should have been given to decide between them. This ended the fourth series with the following result:

Summary Fourth Series.

Cassio beat Allie James.
Rubicon beat Nat Goodwin.

Final for First Place.

CASSIO AND RUBICON.

These were the last two left in for first money. They were put down on a side hill in some sedge at 3:58. Rubicon went straight ahead some distance and made a point at a narrow strip of sedge between two cornfields. Stephenson, to order, put up a bird in front of him and a few seconds later another one went. Working down the strip of sedge, Cassio challenged and worked some time an old scent, making one or two casts with good judgment, finally striking it again, and pointing it a short time he drew on and again pointed. Rubicon then came up and swung ahead and also pointed. Both moved on and lost it, when Cassio made a cast back but failed to strike it. We then worked through the cornfield where Rubicon pointed but soon went on. Soon after we crossed a ditch to a cornfield and both dogs cast ahead partly across wind, with Rubicon some 25ft. in the lead. Cassio suddenly stopped on point and Rubicon a second later also pointed the same bevy that flushed as the handlers came up. They were then ordered up and the heat was given to Rubicon and he was declared winner of first prize. Down twenty-seven minutes. This without exception was the worst decision we ever saw at a field trial. Mr. Paris informed us that he did not see the dogs when they stopped, but that he accepted the statement of Dr. Young that the point belonged to Rubicon and that Cassio was backing. We do not believe that Dr. Young saw the work, but formed his opinion from the position of the dogs, as had he actually had his eyes upon them at the instant of pointing he would not have made such a statement. Even had the work been of the character supposed, the decision would still have been a very unjust one and savored too much of favoritism to have decided so important a matter without giving the loser an opportunity to make a point.

Final for Second Place.

CASSIO AND CHANCE.

The judges selected Chance and Nat Goodwin as the best of the dogs beaten by Rubicon, and asked the opinion of Mr. Avent as to which of the two he considered the best. He expressed the opinion that Chance had run the best heat and he was selected to run against Cassio for second place. They were put down in an open field at 3:32 and worked toward the scattered birds of the last bevy. Chance flushed one near a ditch and Cassio a second or two later made a stylish point to two or three more that went soon after. Chance then cast up a slope and made a nice point, but before his handler got up to him he drew on and flushed the bird. They were then ordered up and the heat was awarded to Chance. Down five minutes. This decision was nearly as bad as the one deciding first money, and the judges could not possibly have seen the work as it really was performed. Although both dogs had an opportunity to show on game, they rendered their decision in favor of the dog that most decidedly had the worst of it.

Final for Third Place.

CASSIO AND KEYSTONE.

Keystone was selected as the best dog beaten by Chance and the brace was ordered to run for third place, but when Keystone arrived it was so near dark that the heat was postponed until morning. On Wednesday morning, however, only two judges could be found, and the Champion Stake was declared off, and the handlers of Cassio and Keystone divided the money and honors of third place equally. Following is a complete

SUMMARY.

First Series.

Little Nell beat Ben Hur.
Cassio beat Goldstone.
Nat Goodwin beat Dante.
Jean Val Jean beat Katrina (withdrawn).
Ruby D. beat Talleyrand.
Hustling Hannah beat Wanda.
Chance beat Gladstone's Girl.
Rubicon beat Dan J.
Keystone beat Roi B.
Bun Roy beat Dee.
Allie James beat Luke Roy.
Bob H. beat Dolly.
Cliff Gladstone a bye.

Second Series.

Little Nell beat Cliff Gladstone.
Cassio beat Ruby D.
Nat Goodwin beat Hustling Hannah.
Rubicon beat Jean Val Jean.
Chance beat Keystone.
Allie James beat Bun Roy.
Bob H. a bye.

Third Series.

Cassio beat Bob H.
Nat Goodwin beat Little Nell.
Rubicon beat Chance.
Allie James a bye.

Fourth Series.

Cassio beat Allie James.
Rubicon beat Nat Goodwin.

Tie for First Place.

Rubicon beat Cassio and won first prize.

Tie for Second Place.

Chance beat Cassio and won second prize.

Tie for Third Place.

Cassio and Keystone divided third prize.

THE TEXAS FIELD TRIALS.

[From a Special Correspondent.]

THE Texas Field Trials Club, organized April 24, 1886, and composed of amateur sportsmen residing chiefly in Harrison county, Texas, held its inaugural trials on Dec. 14 and 15, 1886, near Marshall. The officers of the club are: Amory R. Starr, President; Jonathan D. Rudd, First Vice-President; Westley M. Robertson, Second Vice-President; E. Key, Treasurer and W. L. Thomas, Secretary. The trials were run on quail, and the stakes were an All-Aged and a Derby for dogs whelped on or since Jan. 1, 1885. Derby starters were required to retrieve. Both stakes were originally open to members only, but before the running they were made open to any amateur. The judges were: Mr. J. T. Trezevant, Jr., and Col. W. E. Hughes, both of Dallas, and Hon. R. T. Hailey, of Harrison county.

THE DERBY.

The final drawing of dogs for the Derby resulted as follows:

TEXAS JOE (John L. Phillips), liver pointer dog (Orco—Poland's Flash) *against*
REX II. (George Wolz), liver and white pointer dog (Orco—Poland's Flash).

MIKE (Frank Cock), red Irish setter dog (Irish Pat—Gypsey Red) *against*
CAPTAIN CRAIG (A. R. Starr), black, white and tan English setter dog (Gladstone—Lady M.).

RESS (Walter Cock), liver and white pointer bitch (Bruce Ranger—Frank) *against*
NICK (Frank Cock), liver and white pointer dog (Bruce Ranger—Frank).

KATARAX (Thos. Gregory), black and white pointer bitch (Stuart's Ben—Long's Jet) *against*
JOHN SAUNDERS (C. B. Cock), liver and white pointer dog (Meteor—Starr's Flirt).

The morning of Tuesday, Dec. 14, was bright and cold, with a gentle breeze from the west. By 12 o'clock, however, it became quite warm and was so the balance of the day.

REX II. AND TEXAS JOE.

At 11 o'clock Rex II., handled by Geo. Wolz, and Texas Joe, handled by J. L. Phillips, were cast off in a sedge field near Scottsville. The field was drawn blank, and the dogs were worked north into another with similar results. Rex II. showed more speed and range, Joe suffering with very sore feet. No birds were found by this brace, and they were ordered up at 12:30, to be put down again after lunch. A nice lunch was spread by the president and other members of the club, and was indulged in by all with seeming relish. At 1:30 Rex and Joe were put down again, worked until 2:25, when they were ordered up, to be put down again if there should appear any opportunity for them to win. No work done by either. Down, altogether, two hours and thirty minutes.

MIKE AND CAPTAIN CRAIG.

At 2:30 Mike, handled by Mr. Cock, his owner, and Captain Craig, handled by Captain Starr, his owner, were put down where last brace were taken up. The cover was thick and heavy. Moving down a branch the dogs, working close together, pointed a bevy simultaneously. The birds were flushed and not shot at; dogs steady to wing. Working down the draw and over a fence into the woods, Craig made a handsome point on a single in the dry leaves; birds flushed wild; Craig steady, Mike not up to back. Mike pointed a rabbit, showed some inclination to take a race, but was restrained by his handler. Craig then pointed and was held for Mike to be brought up to back, which he refused to do. The bird ran and Craig roaded nicely, but before he established his point again the bird flushed; dogs steady to wing. Several birds were flushed by the judges which the dogs had no opportunity to point. The dogs were ordered up for a few minutes, taken into a field near by and turned loose again. A cotton patch and piece of stubble were drawn blank. Rounding a piece of timber Craig made a point, which his handler claimed. Not having located the bevy, Craig made a short cast to the left, and Mike, moving up to the right, caught the scent and pointed; Craig, coming through a patch of sedge, backed staunchly. Mr. Cock flushed and shot to order, but did not kill; both dogs steady to wing and shot. The birds were marked down in woods near by, where Craig got two points in dry leaves in quick succession; birds were flushed to both points. Mr. Starr shot, but did not kill; dogs steady. Ordered up, neither having an opportunity to retrieve. Craig was much the fastest and had more style in motion and on point. Craig won. Down thirty minutes.

RESS AND NICK.

At 3:10 Ress, handled by C. B. Cock, and Nick, handled by Frank Cock, his owner, were put down on scattered birds, left by Craig and Mike. They started off at a good pace, about equal in speed, style, etc. Ress made a handsome point, which her handler claimed; false point, Nick backed. Moving up a short distance Ress pointed again, her handler urged her on, and the bird was flushed by your reporter very near to the place where she had made the point; but for Mr. Cock's fear of another false point his bitch would have scored a nice point here. The balance of the wood was drawn blank and the dogs were ordered on. Crossing a branch and out in the open field, both dogs running close together pointed a rabbit. Going a short distance Nick made a stylish point on a bevy, which was acknowledged by Ress, backing well. Mr. Cock was ordered to flush and shoot; as he walked up to flush, Nick moved up and some nice roading was done, Ress going straight to the covey, Nick a short distance to the left. Birds flushed, Mr. F. Cock killed; both steady to wing and shot. Nick retrieved nicely. Working on, Ress flushed a single, but was a little unsteady; she then pointed a single well. Mr. June Cock shot and killed, Ress retrieved. Then moving up wind across a stubble Ress pointed a bevy. Nick backed, broke his back, moved up and took the point. Mr. Cock killed two birds; Nick brought one and Ress the other, done in good shape. Dogs up, Ress won. Down one hour.

JOHN SAUNDERS AND KATARAX.

At 4:15 Mr. C. B. Cock's John Saunders and Mr. Thomas Gregory's Katarax, handled by their owners, were cast off and worked back to where a bevy had been marked down by a spectator. After working a few minutes two birds flushed wild, then Katarax made a splendid point; held for Saunders to back, the latter backed to order. Mr. Gregory was told to flush and shoot. No bird found; very probably a bird had run from the dog's point. Working on down the branch Saunders made a flush; he was dropped to wing, and as he turned another flushed wild. After drawing the balance of the field blank they were worked over to where the birds flushed at end of the last heat, had been marked down; a very unpromising place to work a dog, briers and bushes being very dense. Nothing was found, and the dogs and handlers being separated, Rax was held up until Saunders could be brought up. They were cast off and in a few minutes Saunders pointed a bevy well, and Rax backed in grand style. Mr. Cock was told to flush and shoot; failed to kill; both dogs dropped to shot. Moving on across a branch Rax got two points in rapid succession. Dogs ordered up at 5 o'clock to be put down again next morning. Down forty-five minutes. On the way to town an accident befell Katarax, her foot being badly cut by a wire fence. Her owner therefore withdrew her, and John Saunders was given a bye.

Second Series.

Wednesday was cold and quite threatening, the wind tolerably high. At 9:30 A. M.

CAPT. CRAIG AND JOHN SAUNDERS

were cast off in a cotton patch, where a bevy had been located a few minutes before. After going some distance both dogs began to road where the bevy had run. The birds flushed wild, neither dog getting a point. Craig got a flush in a thick cover near the fence, worked on into some woods; in the dry leaves Craig got a point, and Saunders backed to order indifferently, then Craig flushed another in the dry leaves. No more work was done until crossing the road in a ragweed field Craig pointed a bevy staunchly and handsomely. Mr. Starr was ordered to flush and shoot. Before getting close enough the birds flushed wild; Craig steady to wing, Sandy not up to back. Casting off to the right Craig made a very handsome point. No bird was found on this point. Dogs ordered up, Craig winning. Down fifty-three minutes.

CRAIG AND RESS.

At 10:30, without waiting for the twenty minutes intermission that Craig was entitled to, Craig and Ress were put down in an open field, and worked across a fence and down the side of a hill in some sedge and pines. In rounding a thicket Craig established a point on a bevy, Ress to the left making game. Before she had an opportunity to establish her point, Mr. Starr walked in and flushed the birds from Craig's point; he did not shoot. The birds flew to a swale in which were briers and willows, cover very thick. Craig in the thick briers made three points in quick succession. Ress in moving about did very little—briers very thick and Ress would not go forward from her handler. Capt. Craig won. Down thirty minutes.

After running the second series in the Derby the handlers of the remaining dogs requested the judges to place first, second and third. First prize in the Derby was awarded to Amory R. Starr's black, white and tan Llewellyn setter Captain Craig, whelped Jan. 2, 1885, bred by D. W. Williams, of Ringold, Tenn., trained by W. W. Tucker, of Waskom, Texas. He is a handsome, stylish dog, rather small, has fair speed and a good nose. He is very docile and obedient, although full of spirit. He is by Gladstone out of Lady M., she by Mark out of Jennie.

Second was won by Walter Cock's Ress, a neat little liver and white pointer bitch, with good nose and fair style and speed, bred by Chas. Hendricks, of Harrison county, sired by Bruce Ranger (Dilley's Ranger—White Lily) out of Robertson's Frank (Orco—Norma). She was trained by owner and handled by C. B. Cock.

Third was won by Frank Cock's red Irish setter dog Mike trained and handled by owner and bred by W. C. Kennerly of White Post, Va., being by Irish Pat out of Gypsey Red He has tolerable speed and only moderate style, and is rather lacking in nose.

ALL-AGED STAKES.

The entries in the All Aged Stake were drawn and run as follows:

WAT (Amory R. Starr), black pointer dog (Starr's Bronco—Starr's Fan II.),
against
JOHN SAUNDERS (C. B. Cock), liver and white pointer dog (Meteor—Starr's Flirt).

CAPTAIN CRAIG (Amory R. Starr), black, white and tan English setter dog (Gladstone—Lady M.),
against
NICK (Frank Cock), liver and white pointer dog (Bruce Ranger—Robertson's Frank).

GEORGE NOBLE (M. Gillett), pointer dog (breeding not given),
against
FRED (W. E. Hughes), liver and white pointer dog (Meteor—Flash III.).

JUNO (J. L. Pernet), liver and white pointer bitch (Meteor—Dell),

against

RESS (Walter Cock), liver and white pointer bitch (Bruce Ranger—Robertson's Frank).

MIKE (Frank Cock), red Irish setter dog (Irish Pat—Gypsey Red),

against

FANTINE (W. J. Rosborough, Jr.), orange pointer bitch (Clipper—Dove).

FROU FROU (W. E. Hughes), liver and white pointer bitch (Maxim—Flash II.),

against

MONARCH II. (J. Wolz), liver and white pointer dog (Monarch—Scott's Minnie).

COUNTESS HOUSE (J. T. Trezevant, Jr.), black, white and tan English setter bitch (Gladstone—Juno),

against

ROB (M. Gillett), liver and white setter dog (breeding unknown).

First was won by Wat, 3yrs. old, bred by A. C. Waddell, of Topeka, Kan. He is a dog of great speed and good nose, ranges very wide and works his ground with judgment. Is rather above the medium size, stands high on his legs, and while not heavy, is very muscular. He won second in the All-Aged Stake last February at the Alexandria trials. Second was won by Fred, bred, trained and handled by owner. His muzzle is rather snipy, otherwise he is a remarkably handsome dog, with good speed and nose, and his style is perfect. He was the quickest and most stylish dog at the trials, and his quartering was superior to that of any other starter. Third was won by Juno, bred by J. W. Munson, of St. Louis. Her speed and style are very good and her nose excellent. She is a little above medium size and quite handsome. She was trained by Capt. W. W. Tucker, of Waskom, Texas, who also trained Wat, winner of the All-Aged Stake, and Craig, winner of the Derby.

First Series.

WAT AND JOHN SAUNDERS,

handled by their respective owners, were cast off at 11:15 in a cotton patch. Wat was the fastest from the start, going fast and with good style, Saunders showing effect of a heat run previously. On the north side of a field Wat pointed, but nothing was found. Moving to the left at a rattling gait, he established a fine point on a bevy in some pines. To order his handler, Mr. A. R. Starr, shot and killed, Wat dropped to shot; ordered to retrieve he did so in good shape. Dogs ordered up, Wat won. Down twenty minutes.

NICK AND CAPT. CRAIG

were put down at 11:45. Nick showed more dash and speed, Craig having just run two heats was a little stiff, he soon limbered up and showed that he had plenty of stuff left in him yet. Field drawn blank. In a pine thicket Ned pointed and almost at the same instant Craig dropped on a point. No bird found, some hogs feeding near by having probably flushed them. After working in the pines some time without result, the dogs were ordered up and taken to the Harris place. In crossing a branch of nice running water the party concluded to lunch. After lunch the dogs were put down again at 12:40 in a field covered with sedge, the large field was drawn blank. In passing, however, a piece of woods and out into the open field Craig made a handsome point, Nick passing to his right and all around him. Mr. Starr was ordered to flush and shoot; did not kill, dogs steady to shot. Working up the branch Craig pointed another bevy in good style; birds were flushed by Mr. Starr, who shot and missed, both dogs steady. Craig pointed and was ordered on by his owner; results barren. Dogs taken up at 1:15, Craig won. Down fifty-five minutes.

FRED AND GEORGE NOBLE.

At 1:15 Colonel Hughes resigned his position as judge to handle his dog in this heat, Mr. John L. Phillips taking his position as judge, which place he assumed each time Colonel Hughes ran. Fred, handled by his owner, Colonel Hughes, and Noble, by his owner, Mr. M. Gillett, were cast off where Craig and Nick had finished their heat. After a few minutes Fred made a handsome point, which Noble backed; Noble broke his back, ran in and flushed. Moving up, Noble pointed a rabbit, and when it broke cover Noble and the rabbit had a fine chase to a brier patch. This was the most exciting chase of the day. Fred made two points on singles in good shape and won. Down twenty minutes.

JUNO AND RESS.

At 1:40 Juno, handled by her owner, J. L. Pernet, and Ress, handled by C. B. Cock, were cast off where Fred and Noble finished their heat. In moving a little to the left Ress made a flush on a single, and immediately afterward another bird flushed wild. The dogs were then ordered forward. In a short time Ress established a point on a bevy, Juno moving up to the left pointed also, being in a position where she could not see the other dog; both dogs were given a point. The birds were flushed by Mr. Cock; both dogs were steady to wing and shot, no birds killed. In moving north to where a bevy had been marked Juno flushed a bird down wind. Both showed good speed, Juno the fastest; style in motion and on point about equal. Moving up in the dry leaves Juno established a fine point on a single, which flushed wild, her handler not having an opportunity to shoot; the balance of the singles were flushed. No more work done here. Moving up west to a sedge field Juno was lost to sight for a moment and found by your reporter on a staunch point; Ress, being called, backed handsomely. Mr. Pernet flushed the birds and killed two, both dogs steady to wing and shot. Juno was ordered to retrieve; going into some pines she found a bird with a broken wing, which she chased around for some time before she could catch him, when she brought it in good style, bird being still alive. Then Ress was sent in to retrieve the other bird, which she did well. Dogs were ordered up, Juno won. Down thirty minutes.

MIKE AND FANTINE.

At 2:20 Mike and Fantine were put down in a cornfield. In speed and style about equal; Fantine heavy with pups. Fantine pointed and Mike backed badly, the birds flushed wild and were not shot at, and were marked down by spectators in a branch. Dogs being worked on, Fantine pointed, backed by Mike. To order Mr. Rosborough flushed and shot, but did not kill; Fantine broke shot. Dogs taken up; Fantine won. Down twenty minutes.

FROU FROU AND MONARCH II.

At 2:50 Frou Frou, handled by owner, Colonel Hughes, and Monarch II., by his owner, Mr. W. J. Wolz, were put down in the edge of some pines, and in a few moments Monarch pointed for a few moments and flushed, and broke; dropped to order. Moving down the branch to work on the scattered birds, Monarch pointed a single. Frou Frou was ordered up to back, which she did. To order Wolz flushed and shot and killed; Wolz and Monarch both broke shot. To order Monarch retrieved. Dogs taken up at 3:20; Monarch won. Down thirty minutes.

Second Series.

WAT AND FRED.

At 3:30 Wat, handled by his owner, A. R. Starr, and Fred, handled by his owner, Col. Hughes, were put down in an open stubble and worked north into some sedge. Wat was the fastest and widest ranger. In style, Fred had the advantage. On the point of a ditch Wat pointed handsomely, backed by Fred. Wat moved up, and Fred, jumping into a ditch, pointed. Birds were flushed but not shot at; both dogs steady to wing and shot. Birds flew to a pine thicket, where they were followed, and some nice work was done. Fred pointed a single, which flushed wild. Wat pointed a single, birds were flushed on point and not shot at. No more work was done on this covey. Working up the branch Fred made a point which Col. Hughes claimed; he was held to have Wat come up and back. Wat backed well. No birds were found on this point. Moving up the branch to the left through some pines Wat was lost for some time, and your reporter found him standing firmly on a point in some sedge on the side of a hill. Mr. Starr, to order, flushed and killed. Dog steady to shot; to order, Wat retrieved in good shape. Moving in the direction that this bevy had flown, and just where the road crossed the branch, Wat in advance, turned to the right and established a point on a bevy which was flushed and not shot at. Dogs ordered up, Wat won. Down thirty minutes.

MONARCH II. AND FAN.

At 4 o'clock Monarch II., handled by W. J. Wolz, and Fan, by Mr. Rosborough, were put down. In moving up a swale Monarch pointed. Fan, going up, flushed the bevy. Moving on down the branch Monarch pointed a single. Fan refused to back. Taken up at 4:10. Monarch won. Down ten minutes.

CAPTAIN CRAIG AND JUNO.

At 4:15 Craig, handled by A. R. Starr, and Juno, handled by Mr. J. L. Pernet, were cast off in a sedge interspersed with pines, both dogs going at a good pace, Juno showing more speed and the widest range. Moving over a hill out of sight for a few moments both dogs were found on a point close together. Mr. Starr flushed and shot, both dogs steady to wing and shot. To order, Craig, after some difficulty in finding, retrieved his bird in good style. Working forward in the direction this covey had flown, crossed a branch and worked up on a slope in some sedge and pines, Craig pointed and Juno not up to back. Craig, after standing a few moments, moved up and commenced to road, when the covey was flushed about thirty steps to his left by the spectators. This ended the running for the day. Dogs taken up to be put down next morning.

At night the judges, officers of the club and handlers met at the club room, and the latter consenting they, as provided for by the rules, awarded the prizes without further running, owing to the fact that Col. Hughes could not well remain much longer and Mr. Trezevant was quite unwell.

The prizes were awarded as stated above, and the special prizes as follows: Consolation prize to best dog not placed in either stake, a handsome collar, donated by the Medford Fancy Goods Co., of New York, awarded John Saunders. To best trained dog trained by member of club in Derby, to John Saunders. Dog showing best natural qualities in the Derby, to Captain Craig. The English setter puppy, offered by Mr. Trezevant, was also won by Craig as winner of the Derby.

In the All-Aged Stake Fred received the prize for the dog with best natural qualities, and Nick the prize for the best trained dog trained by member of club. Wat also received a prize of a pointer puppy offered by Col. Hughes for the winner of the All-Aged.

The weather was pleasant throughout the trials and everything passed off harmoniously. Taking it all in all, and considering that it was the inaugural meeting of an amateur club, it was quite a success.

RABY MIXER.—Mr. John E. Thayer, of the Hillside Kennels, has just imported the celebrated fox-terrier Raby Mixer. He is by Raby Mixture out of Richmond Olive Bud, by Raby Tyrant out of Richmond Olive. Raby Mixture is a son of Mixture. He was whelped in August, 1885, and has won the following prizes: First in open class and first in puppy class, Lincoln summer show; first and cup in novice class and first and special in puppy class, Birmingham Fox-Terrier Club; first prize in open class and first prize in puppy class, Darlington; first prize and cup in open class and first in members' class, Stockton-on-Tees Fox-Terrier Club show; first prize champion class and special prize for the best fox-terrier, Market Rasin; first prize open class, West Bromwich; second prize open class, Oxford Fox-Terrier Club show; first prize and special for the best fox-terrier in the show, Lincoln; first prize in open class, Birmingham. The judges were Messrs. Astley, Vicary, Southwell, Burgess, Wood and Tinne. Raby Mixer was considered one of the best terriers in England, and if nothing happens, will do some winning for his new kennel.

BESSIE.—Haverhill, Dec. 26.—I noticed in the FOREST AND STREAM that J. H. Brown, of Boston, Mass., would like to know what authority I have for claiming the pedigree of the Llewellin setter Bessie, by Mingo out of Fausta II. I get my authority from A. W. Harrington, Ruthven, Ontario, Can., the gentleman who bred her. Now I would like to have Mr. Brown give his authority for saying there are only two bitches now living from that breeding.—I. TENNEY.

DOG LOST.—Watsontown, Pa., Dec. 18.—On Dec. 13, my English setter dog King Fred strayed or was stolen from my kennels; he has black head and ears, rust black spot at root of tail, body rust white with black ticks, tan under his jaws. Had a leather collar. Weight is from 60 to 65lbs. Information will be thankfully received and all trouble be rewarded. —DR. J. R. HOUSEL.

ATLANTA SHOW.—A show, given under auspices of National Poultry and Bench Show Association, is set down for Jan. 18-21, at Atlanta, Ga. The premiums are $3, $2 and $1, with gold medal in each class, and a number of specials. A. K. C. rules govern.—R. J. FISHER, Sec'y, Atlanta, Ga.

FALL RIVER SHOW.—A dog show will be given by the Southern Massachusetts Poultry Association at Fall River, Feb. 8 to 11.—A. R. G. MOSHER, Secretary.

KENNEL NOTES.

Notes must be sent on prepared blanks, which are furnished free on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope. Sets of 200 of any one form, bound for retaining duplicates are sent for 30 cents.

NAMES CLAIMED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Foreman's Ned, Foreman's Noble, Foreman's Nat, Foreman's Nick, Foreman's Nell and Foreman's Nan. By C. Fred Crawford, Pawtucket, R. I., for black, white and tan English setters, four dogs and two bitches, whelped Nov. 5, 1886, by Foreman (Dashing Monarch—Fairy II.) out of Nellie II. (Count Noble—Rosalind).

Lady Newton, Miss Bend 'Or, Miss Newton-Obo and Lady Obo. By A. Clinton Wilmerding, New York, for four black cocker spaniel bitches, whelped June 5, 1886, by Young Obo (Obo II.—Darkie) out of Newton Abbot Lady (Bend 'Or—Ladybird).

Nell Elcho. By Freestone Kennels, Middletown, Conn., for red Irish setter bitch, whelped July 28, 1886, by Elcho, Jr. (Elcho—Noreen) out of Pequot Jess (Barry—Floss).

Pug Glencho, Garry Glencho and Flora Elcho. By Freestone Kennels, Middletown, Conn., for two red, white on chest, dogs and one red bitch, whelped June 23, 1886, by Sarsfield (Garryowen—Currer Bell II.) out of Maud Fisher (Glencho—Vic).

Robert Sarsfield and Josie Sarsfield. By Freestone Kennels, Middletown, Conn., for red, white on chest, dog and red bitch, whelped Aug. 26, 1886, by Sarsfield (Garryowen—Currer Bell II.) out of Noreena (Elcho—Noreen).

Flash. By Alden C. T. Smith, Chester, Conn., for liver and white pointer dog, whelped Oct. 16, 1886, by Young Faust (A.K.R. 779) out Nellie (Sensation—Flirt, A.K.R. 1245).

Bob Breeze. By Jas. H. Squire, White Plains, N. Y., for orange and white setter dog, whelped July 27, 1886, by Breeze II. (Gen. Ely's Breeze—Maud Dale) out of Stoddard's Dian (Stoddard's Breeze—Stoddard's Mag).

Miss. By F. A. Moore, Louisville, Ky., for fawn mastiff bitch, whelped May 7, 1886, by Ilford Caution (A.K.R. 2980) out of Countess (A.K.R. 2220).

Nick o' Demus. By Herbert B. Atha, Newark, N. J., for white and liver ticked pointer dog, whelped July 14, 1886, by Nick of Naso (Naso II.—Pettigo) out of Swet Brier (Pete—Belle).

Nick o' Time. By Fred H. Hatch, New York, for white and lemon ticked pointer dog, whelped July 14, 1886, by Nick of Naso (Naso II.—Pettigo) out of Sweet Brier (Pete—Belle).

Nick o' Las. By W. C. Earle, New York, for white and lemon ticked pointer dog, whelped July 14, 1886, by Nick of Naso (Naso II.—Pete) out of Sweet Brier (Pete—Belle).

Johnny IV., Madge II., Maud and Meg. By F. H. D. Viette, Ottawa, Ont., for lemon and white Clumber spaniels, one dog and three bitches, whelped Aug. 12, 1886, by Johnny (Ben—Joan) out of Madge (Ben—Joan).

Teddie. By Chautauqua Kennels, Sheridan, N. Y., for blue belton English setter dog, whelped March 16, 1886, by Ted Llewellin (A.K.R. 909) out of Marcella (Prince Pinebus—Stella).

Dixie Career. By J. A. Merrill, Rutland, Vt., for black, white and tan setter dog, whelped Oct. 6, 1886, by Pride of Dixie out of Belle II.

Gladcaster. By J. A. Merrill, Rutland, Vt., for lemon belton setter dog, whelped Sept. 14, 1883, by Doncaster out of Princess Louise.

BRED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Bess—Sarsfield. Freestone Kennels' (Middletown, Conn.) Irish setter bitch Bess (Glencho—Syren II.) to Dr. Wm. Jarvis's Sarsfield (Garryowen—Currer Bell II.), Dec. 14.

Cadess—Bayard III. Weimer & Lincoln's (Boston, Mass.) imported rough St. Bernard bitch Cadess (Cadwallader—Myra) to Wm. Blakemoor's Bayard III. (Bayard, Jr.—Hero), Dec. 12.

Edith—Shady. C. E. Gilchrist's (Charlestown, Mass.) cocker spaniel bitch Edith (Brush II.—Olivia) to F. H. Perrin's Shady (Obo II.—Darkie), Dec. 13.

Dot—Goodwood Rattler. P. P. Lewis's (Tarrytown, N. Y.) beagle bitch Dot (Ringwood—Maida) to Geo. Laick's Goodwood Rattler King Pat—Rowett's Sis), Nov. 29.

Rye—Goodwood Rattler. Geo. Laick's (Tarrytown, N. Y.) beagle bitch Rye (Ringwood—Roxy) to his Goodwood Rattler (King Pat—Rowett's Sis), Nov. 22.

Little Fly—Goodwood Rattler. Geo. Laick's (Tarrytown, N. Y.) beagle bitch Little Fly (Bugler—Rye) to his Goodwood Rattler (King Pat—Rowett's Sis), Nov. 20.

Newton Abbot Lady—Black Pete. A. Clinton Wilmerding's (New York) cocker spaniel bitch Newton Abbot Lady (Bend 'Or—Ladybird) to J. P. Willey's Black Pete, Oct. 15.

Maida—Newton Abbot. Dr. J. W. Greene's (New York) cocker spaniel bitch Maida (Black Prince—Marion) to A. C. Wilmerding's Newton Abbot (Black Prince—Newton Abbot Lady), Dec. 10.

Blue Queenie—Rex Gladstone. G. F. Clark's (St. George's, Del.) Llewellin setter bitch Blue Queenie (Druid—Leda) to his Rex Gladstone (Royal Gladstone—Mollie Druid), Dec. 15.

Wild Rose—Nullamore. Geo. A. Fletcher's (Milton, Mass.) collie bitch Wild Rose (Ben Bounce—Blossom) to Chestnut Hill Kennels' Nullamore (A.K.R. 3717), Dec. 20.

Florrie II.—Prince. N. Leonard's (Boston, Mass.) English setter bitch Florrie II. (Lancaster—Florrie) to Prince (Pride—Florrie).

Kara—Apollo. W. W. Tucker's (New York) St. Bernard bitch Kara (Mentor II.—Brunhild) to his Apollo.

Plinthia—Apollo. R. J. Sawyer's (Menominee, Wis.) St. Bernard bitch Plinthia (Plinlimmon—La Mascott) to W. W. Tucker's Apollo, Nov. 6.

Norah—Apollo. G. Van Skal's St. Bernard bitch Norah (Bonivard— ——) to W. W. Tucker's Apollo.

———*—Argus II.* H. E. Thayer's (Franklin, Mass.) Gorden setter bitch —— to Geo. E. Browne's Argus II. (Argus—Beauty), Dec. 9.

WHELPS.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Bell Mont. C. T. Brownell's (New Bedsord, Mass.) Gordon setter bitch Bell Mont (Dash—Beaulah), Dec. 11, eleven (eight dogs), by his Dash (Doan's Tom—Chloe).

Flirt. J. H. Kranner, Jr.'s (Pittsburgh, Pa.) bull-terrier bitch Flirt (The Earl— ——), Dec. 3, seven (three dogs), by F. F. Dole's Count (A.K.R. 3178).

Fairy. Wm. H. Hepsley's (Jersey City, N. J.) cocker spaniel bitch Fairy, Oct. —, four bitches, by A. C. Wilmerding's Black Prince (Benedict—Madcap).

Pride of Delaware. Isaac Yearsley, Jr.'s (Coatesville, Pa.) Llewellin setter bitch Pride of Delaware (Carlowitz—Ollie), Dec. 8, ten (seven dogs), by G. F. Clark's Rex Gladstone (Royal Gladstone—Mollie Druid).

Janet. W. T. Wolls's (Hartford, Conn.) collie bitch Janet (Ben Ledi—Tibbie, A.K.R. 2825), Nov. 25, six (three dogs), by Lothian Kennels' Montrose (A.K.R. 881).

Tibbie. Lothian Kennels' (Stepney, Conn.) imported collie bitch Tibbie (A.K.R. 2825), Dec. 3, eight (four dogs), by their Montrose (A.K.R. 891).

Midlothian Lass. Lothian Kennels' (Stepney, Conn.) imported collie bitch Midlothian Lassie (A.K.R. 2124), Nov. 30, five (three dogs), by their Montrose (A.K.R. 891).

Lady Edgecomb. Lothian Kennels' (Stepney, Conn.) imported collie bitch Lady Edgecomb, Dec. 20, seven (five dogs), by their Montrose (A.K.R. 891).

Black Diamond. Lothian Kennels' (Stephney, Conn.) collie bitch Black Diamond (King Macbeth—Fannie II., A.K.R. 881), Dec. 19, three (two dogs), by their Montrose (A.K.R. 891).

Florrie. Samuel Coulsou's (Montreal, Can.) Irish setter bitch Florrie (A.K.R. 2679), Dec. 1, ten (three dogs), by Dr. Jarvis's imported Sarsfield (Garryowen—Currer Bell II.); one bitch dead.

SALES.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Beauty II. Black, white and tan beagle bitch, whelped Aug. 1, 1886, by Driver (A.K.R. 3338) out of Flirt (A.K.R. 3036), by P. Kaschenbach, Wilkesbarre, Pa., to Geo. Taber, Garrettsville, O.

Edgecomb Lassie. Sable collie bitch, whelped May 4, 1886, by Oscar II. out of imported Lady Edgecomb, by Lothian Kennels, Stepney, Conn., to E. D. Steward, Plymouth, N. Y.

Daisy Edgecomb. Black and tan collie bitch, whelped May 4, 1886, by Oscar II. out of imported Lady Edgecomb, by Lothian Kennels, Stepney, Conn., to John Hall, Brewsters, N. Y.

Lothian Prince. Sable collie dog, whelped May 21, 1886, by Montrose (A.K.R. 891) out of Midlothian Lassie (A.K.R. 2124), by Lothian Kennels, Stepney, Conn., to Mrs. David Hall, Brewsters, N. Y.

Miss Bend 'Or. Black cocker spaniel bitch, whelped June 5, 1886, by Young Obo out of Newton Abbot Lady, by A. C. Wilmerding, New York, to E. R. Hearn, Passaic, N. J.

Miss Newton-Obo. Black cocker spaniel bitch, whelped June 5, 1886, by Young Obo out of Newton Abbot Lady, by A. C. Wilmerding, New York, to J. P. Willey, Salmon Falls, N. H.

Lady Obo. Black cocker spaniel bitch, whelped June 5, 1886, by Young Obo out of Newton Abbot Lady, by A. C. Wilmerding, New York, to Chas. D. Morrisey, St. Johns, N. B.

Lady Newton. Black cocker spaniel bitch, whelped June 5, 1886, by Young Obo out of Newton Abbot Lady, by A. C. Wilmerding, New York, to Arnold Leo, same place.

Nellie. Lemon and white pointer bitch, whelped April 11, 1884, by Sensation out of Flirt (A.K.R. 1248), by Oakdale Kennels, Westbrook, Conn., to D. N. Parrish, Winchester, Ky.

Flash. Liver and white pointer dog, whelped Oct. 16, 1886, by Young Faust out of Nellie, by Oakdale Kennels, Westbrook, Conn., to Alden C. T. Smith, Chester, Conn.

Lurline. Liver and white pointer bitch, whelped July 19, 1886, by Bracket out of Lucia, A.K.R. 209), by Clifton Kennels, Jersey City, N. J., to James Krauss, Springfield, O.

Spot. Liver and white pointer dog, 3½yrs., by Top out of Fanny, by Clifton Kennels, Jersey City, N. J., to John F. Craig, Philadelphia, Pa.

Dashing George. Lemon and white Llewellin setter dog, whelped Jan. 22, 1886, by Dude out of Dashing Rhoda, by Geo. DeHaven, Philadelphia, Pa., to A. S. Hoffman, Morrisville, Pa.

Garland. Fox-terrier bitch, age not given, by Avenger out of Dudley Rage, by F. C. White, London, Ont., to R. A. Ward, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Oxford Belle. Fox-terrier bitch, age not given, by Oxford Job out of Norna, by F. C. White, London, Ont., to R. S. Ryan, Baltimore, Md.

Swatara. Black, white and tan English setter dog, whelped May 9, 1885, by Count Noble out of Fate Gladstone, by Seiler & Porter, Harrisburg, Pa., to F. R. Hitchcock, New York.

Duke of Bergen. Liver and white pointer dog, whelped Jan. 6, 1886, by Bang Bang out of Fan Fan, by F. R. Hitchcock, New York, to J. Magee, Watkins Glen, N. Y.

Teddie. Blue belton English setter dog, whelped March 16, 1886, by Ted Llewellin out of Marcella, by Chautauqua Kennels, Sheridan, N. Y., to J. H. Lyman, Randolph, N. Y.

Princess Mix II. Black and white English setter dog, whelped April 6, 1885, by Antic out of Princess Mix, by A. S. Hoffman, Morrisville, Pa., to Geo. DeHaven, Philadelphia, Pa.

Little Pickles. Black, white and tan Llewellin setter bitch, whelped Dec. 23, 1885, by Roybel out ot Little Fraud, by A. S. Hoffman, Morrisville, Pa., to Geo. DeHaven, Philadelphia, Pa.

Driver. Black, white and tan beagle dog, whelped April 13, 1883 (A.K.R. 3338), by P. & J. Kaschenbach, Wilkesbarre, Pa., to Geo. F. King, Richmond, Va.

Young Faust—Nellie whelps. Lemon and white pointers, whelped Oct. 16, 1886, by Oakdale Kennels, Westbrook, Conn., a dog each to E. G. Emmons and W. W. DeForest and a bitch to C. A. Bennett, Chester, Conn.

Black Prince—Fairy whelp. Liver cocker spaniel bitch, whelped October, 1886, by A. C. Wilmerding, New York, to C. J. Peshall, Jersey City, N. J.

Jim—Bizzeena whelp. Red Irish setter dog, whelped Aug. 1, 1886, by Onota Kennels, Pittsfield, Mass., to C. A. Quick, Wilkesbarre, Pa.

Doncaster—Princess Louise whelp. Lemon belton English setter dog, whelped Sept. 14, 1886, by Detroit Kennel Club, Detroit, Mich., to A. J. Merrill, Rutland, Vt.

Gus Bondhu—Pink J. whelp. Black and white Llewellin setter dog, whelped Aug. 10, 1886, by A. M. Tucker, Charlestown, Mass., to Jas. S. Busey, Baltimore, Md.

Granhle—Vimi whelp. Liver and white pointer dog, whelped Aug. 3, 1886, by Clifton Kennels, Jersey City, N. J., to Jas. Krauss, Springfield, O.

Gun (A.K.R. 1553)—Morning Star (A.K.R. 1541) whelp. Black, white and tan English setter dog, whelped June 24, 1886, by Chas. York, Bangor, Me., to John F. Sheply, St. Louis, Mo.

Scott's Ned—Daisy Bird (A.K.R. 2136) whelps. Pointers, whelped Oct. 20, 1886, by Lothian Kennels, Stepney, Conn., a liver and a liver and white bitch to John Osborn, Stratford, Conn.

King Macbeth (A.K.R. 2525)—Scotch Mollie (A.K.R. 2464) whelps. Black and tan collie bitches, whelped Sept. 1, 1886, by Lothian Kennels, Stepney, Conn., one each to C. W. Beardsley, Milford, Conn., and E. D. Steward, Plymouth, N. Y.

Driver (A.K.R. 3338)—Flirt (A.K.R. 5036) whelps. Beagles, whelped Aug. 1, 1886, by P. Kaschenbach, Wilkesbarre, Pa., two black, white and tan bitches to gentlemen of same place, and a white, black and tan dog to a gentleman of Kingston, Pa.

Glenmar II.—Nell II. whelps. Red Irish setter dogs, whelped June 30, 1886, by Onota Kennels, Pittsfield, Mass., one each to Geo. Deane and O. S. Anthony, Providence, R. I.

Pride of Dixie—Belle II. whelps. Black, white and tan English setter dogs, whelped Oct. 6, 1886, by Detroit Kennel Club, Detroit, Mich., one each to A. J. Merrill, Rutland, Vt., and Mrs. W. E. Bailey, Pontiac, Mich.

KENNEL MANAGEMENT.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

J. H. F., Millville, N. J.—My four months old puppy has had the distemper about two weeks. I have put tar on his nose and given him fine salt and buckthorn syrup. He seems to be growing steadily worse; is so weak that he staggers badly and jerks himself down at times, and while lying asleep (apparently) yelps and howls continually. Ans. Watch the discharges and be sure your dog does not pass worms. Give five grains of quinine morning and evening. If fever is present give two drops of tincture of aconite every hour until the fever abates. If great weakness exists give teaspoonful of brandy in water every three hours. If the dog convalesces give five drops tincture nux vomica three times daily. Look carefully for worms. The next time you write sign your name.

Rifle and Trap Shooting.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

RANGE AND GALLERY.

CHRISTMAS DAY SHOOTING.

BOSTON, Dec. 25.—The shooters were out in large numbers to the Christmas matches, and a large number of entries were made, but owing to the high wind there were comparatively few scores finished. Mr. J. Francis made a splendid score of 87 with a military rifle in the military match.

Decimal Off-hand Match.

J Francis (Mil), B	8	10	10	10	10	5	9	7	9	9—87
W Henry, A	10	8	7	8	8	8	10	9	9	5—82
W Charles, A	8	10	6	8	6	10	7	9	9	8—81
J B Fellows, A	5	9	9	8	6	7	10	8	10	9—81
C E Berry	9	10	10	9	6	7	8	7	7	7—80
W H Oler, B	8	10	9	9	10	10	7	6	5	6—80
W Gardner, C	9	10	6	8	9	7	7	9	6	10—79
H Withington, A	10	6	8	8	9	6	8	9	7	8—79
H A Lewis (Mil)	10	10	10	6	6	4	6	10	9	8—74
R Dadman, A	9	6	10	9	6	6	9	6	8	4—73
A Law, A	7	9	8	8	7	10	5	4	7	5—70

Rest Match.

N Washburn, A	10	10	10	9	9	10	10	10	10	10—98
S Wilder, A	8	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10—98
J R Munroe, F	9	9	10	10	10	8	10	9	10	9—94
W H Oler, F	10	9	10	9	9	10	9	9	8	10—93
S Winchester, A	8	9	9	10	10	10	7	9	10	10—92
T Stewart, A	9	8	10	9	7	9	7	9	8	10—86

Military Practice Match.

M G Witham	5444444454—42	A H Wright	3544433344—37
H Davidson	4434434545—40	E W Foster	4545333444—37
Deloria	4344544455—38	G E Perkins	4545424333—37
W H Shirquin	4444434344—38	Trull	4343424343—34
E E Foss	4245444444—37	J F Brosnahan	3404633545—33
F O Berry	3454344334—37	F Tabbut	3333442444—33

SALEM, Dec. 25.—A rifle match, open only to the members of the Massachusetts Volunteer Militia, was shot here to-day. The conditions were 200yds. standing, Springfield rifle as issued by the State (no objection to the Buffington sight; trigger pull, not less than six pounds; rounds, five; Creedmoor target; entries, unlimited at four scores for $1; four scores to count; prizes, military medals of gold, silver and bronze; to all competitors making four scores of 20 or more, a gold medal; to all competitors making four scores of 21 or more, a silver medal; to all competitors making four scores of 18 or more, a bronze medal. No competitor was allowed to win more than one medal of a kind, but winners of the lower class medal may compete for the higher ones, but only with scores made after those winning the previous medal. The summary:

First Class.

W H Merritt	33 34 31 29—127	S R Ayers	30 30 28 23—111
W G Hussey	33 31 31 31—126	G A Wilson	31 27 25 25—100

Second Class.

G A Ropes	21 21 18 18—78	R W Ropes	26 22 14 11—73
Capt W M Ward	23 18 16 17—74		

Third Class.

C F Ropes	27 26 23 22—98	E C Ropes	21 20 19 18—78
Allowance off for rifle, 12	—86	Four points off	—69
A M Locke	24 22 17 16—79	C C Redmond	21 18 11 11—61

The association medals were won by A. D. Gardener first, and E. F. Ropes second. Following is the score:

A D Gardener	9	3	4	3	7	6	4	6	5	8—57
G A Lawrence	6	7	4	5	3	4	7	6	6	4—52
G A Wilson	3	3	5	8	7	3	4	7	4	5—50

Second Class.

E F Ropes	6	3	0	8	6	3	3	5	6	5—45
With an allowance for sporting rifle of 6 points										—39

State Militia Match.

Lieut W G Hussey	22	21	21	21
W H Merritt	20	19	19	18
G H Lawrence	21	20	20	19
Lieut G R Nelson	20	20	18	
W E Smith	21			
R D Ropes	19			
R B Dawson	18			

Lieut. Hussey takes one silver and one bronze medal; W. H. Merritt, bronze medal; G. A. Lawrence, bronze medal.

NANTASKET BEACH, Dec. 25.—A new rifle range has been opened at Nantasket Beach, near Strawberry Hill. Just at present there are but two iron targets, and shooting is confined to 200yds. Later on it is expected that two 500yds. targets will be in position. Next summer the new range is likely to prove attractive to militiamen. The first shoot of the Nantasket Gun Club took place to-day on the new range. The attendance was small, but the scores made were very high. The score of Mr. J. T. Jones, a member of the National Lancers, an excellent 47, led the field. Under the rule of the club, two points are allowed military rifles. The score:

J T Jones (mil)	45554-5455—49	J G Brash	4455553253—40
G S Sargent (mil)	5554553345—47	Chas J Raymond	4234545645—39

The silver prize was won by J T Jones on a score of 66 out of a possible 75.

MALDEN, Dec. 25.—Company L, Eighth Regiment, Malden Rifles, had a shoot at their range at the Bear's den range to-day, and a large number of soldiers from the different companies throughout the State were present. There was a strong wind blowing, which was very unfavorable to the shooters. The match was open only to members of the Massachusetts Volunteer Militia, distance 200yds., and was for the military badges of silver and bronze. Following is the score:

The Practice Match.

Capt F E Benjamin	5445545444—44	H H Comings	3424405353—30
Corp C F Cook	5534444444—39	Pvt E A Coburn	4343234432—32
Mus C W Flanders	4443443333—37	Pvt E Gibson	0344350334—29
Sergt C E McSorley	3344504445—36	C Fernald	0324344323—28
H J Andrews	4442443334—35	Capt Aldrich	4220233344—27
Pvt J E Stanion	3443433345—34	Lieut Kirk	2000344544—26
F L Fuller	5435333342—34	C M Robbins	0323023532—23
Pvt W E Smith	4434433433—35	J W Darntee	0424503203—23
Pvt A W Hatch	2343443243—32	J McClairlon	4200034332—21
H Thompson	3250444554—32	J H Landers	2002430244—21
Sergt C F Hillicutt	4035543443—30	S M Spencer	0503222224—20

Conditions—10 shots per man, off-hand, 200yds.

Silver Medal Match.

Sergt W E Smith, Co D, 8th	21	21	21	—84
Corp C F Cook, Co L, 8th	21	unfinished.		

Bronze Medal Match.

Lieut Saunders, 1st regt	19	21	18—58
Priv F W Smith, 1st regt	18	19	20—57
Sergt C T Hilliker, 8th regt	20	18	—38
Priv J E Thompson, 8th regt	19	18	19—56
Lieut Smith, 1st regt	18		—18

The new house at the range has just been completed, and its conveniences were highly appreciated by the large number of military men who were present yesterday. It is understood that Company L intends to have practice matches at the range every Saturday during the winter months.

WAKEFIED, Dec. 25.—The challenge rifle match between a picked team from Company A, Sixth Regiment, Richardson light Guards and the Wakefield Amateur Rifle Association, was shot off at the company's range here to-day. There was a strong wind which made it very unfavorable to the shooters. The conditions of the match were 10 shots per man, 200yds. off-hand. The picked team of Company A scored 261 and the Wakefield Amateurs 257. There were several individual scores shot off by members present. At the clay-pigeon shoot George Curtis won the Dutton gold medal for the third time. At the close of the match the club disbanded and its property was sold by public auction.

REVOLVER SHOOTING.—A very remarkable interest in revolver shooting has arisen both in amateur and military circles, and the late improvements in this arm have made the possibilities of accuracy very high. Mr. Conlin, in his gallery at the corner of Broadway and 31st street, N. Y., is making a specialty of this line of shooting, and has, at request of a number of his patrons procured some of the first revolvers of American make, notably S. & W. .32-cal., 8 and 9in. barrel, .32 pocket, .38-cal. 5in. barrel, Russian Frontier model, and Colt's Army, Police, and double action .41-cal. Mr. Conlin has taken especial pains to get the most perfect and handsomest arms of this kind and the appended scores give evidence that both the American aim and the American revolver are reaching the highest point of excellence. Shooting at Massachusetts Association target:

	Possible 72.	Decimal poss. 60.		Possible 72.	Decimal poss. 60.
Capt I H Paine	70	57	P J Lauritzen	64	51
F H Lord	68	55	L H Livingston	63	48
A M Hamilton	67	54	J B Miller	61	45
D A Davis	66	51	G L Garrigues	61	44
J T B Collins	66	50	W B Young	56	39
Maynard Bisby	64	48			

Shooting at the French target:

	Possible 42.	Decimal poss. 60.		Possible 42.	Decimal poss. 60.
F H Lord	38	56	A M Hamilton	35	48
J T B Collins	38	54	George Bird	34	49
J B Miller	37	53	D A Davis	34	48
W C Southwick	36	52	W B Young*	32	44
H W Wickham*	35	51	Maynard Bisby	32	48
Chas F Jones	35	48	S T Crosby	32	48

*At the word.

Shooting at the standard decimal target, possible 60: Wm. M. Chase 56, J. B. Miller 49, Chas. E. Blydenburgh 49, W. S. Bigelow 47, C. F. Jones 45, G. L. Garrigues 45, H. D. Blydenburgh 40.

THE TRAP.

Scores for publication should be made out on the printed blanks prepared by the Forest and Stream, and furnished gratis to club secretaries. Correspondents who favor us with club scores are particularly requested to write on one side of the paper only.

ALGONQUIN GUN CLUB.—On Dec. 16 two teams composed of members of the Algonquin Gun Club shot at live birds with the following result, birds killed with the second barrel (denoted by figure 2) to count ½:

Lordly	1211111211— 9	Dunsouth	1110221122— 7
Van Schaick	1111111111—10	Simpson	1111111111—10
Brenner	2101212211— 7	Ring	2011111111— 8½
Sauer	1110111111— 9	Gordou	1110111111— 9
Robertson	1011112101— 7½	Garside	1021121101— 6½
Stadzinsky	0001112111— 6½	Rinn	2202202002— 2½
H Leopold	2221112122— 7½	Von Twistern	1102111221— 6½
Gill	2012111111— 8	Tomlin	0010100001— 3
Auld	1121110011— 7½	Meyer	1011210222— 6½
	72		59

On Dec. 23 the following scores were made at live birds:

Gordon	1002011—4	Fountain	1111120—6
Dunseith	1212111—7	Griswold	0221101—5
J Auld	0200012—2	Hanna	1111120—6½
Simpson	1:011111—6½	Garside	0111121 6½
R Auld	2100020—2	Ring	1020011—4½
Van Schaick	1111120?—6½	H Leopold	1?010111—5½
Robertson	1121?001—5½	Sauer	1?011111—6½
Tomlin	1102?000—2½	G Leopold	1020?110—5½
Beach	010:0001—2½	Lamson	1111?111—7½

RIVERSIDE CLUB.—Topsham, Me., Dec. 25.—A few members of the Riverside Gun Club met at the club house on the fair grounds to-day to smash a few clays, bats and blue rocks, and few they were with the most of us, as the wind was blowing a gale from the northwest and cut like a knife and the actions of those birds would have puzzled the traditional Philadelphia lawyer to tell what they were going to do next. However, we did manage to surprise the scorer once in a while by getting one that we had courage to claim without straining our conscience too much. The following is the score for three club badges, 25 birds:

Alexander	1001111111110111101001111—19
A Q Goud	1101010111111001110?111101—18
Winslow	1000110110111010000100000—11
Keen	0011010111111000010001100—11
C Goud	0100100010100000010111111—11
Dunning	0001000010110100100010001—8

Ties on 11 at 21yds.: Winslow 001; Keen 011; C. Goud 111.

FLEMINGTON, N. J., Dec. 25.—The holiday shoot of Flemington Gun Club was witnessed by about 150 persons. The day was very windy and cold, making it very hard to stand around on the wet ground, which one had to do, as the club has no club house yet. The weather was so cloudy that most of the good shots made very poor scores. Shoot No 1, 3 live birds per man, was won by Fink with 2 birds. Shoot No. 2, team shoot, open only to members of the club, teams chosen by the winners of first and third prizes on Thanksgiving day, was won by Capt. Hyde.

Hyde	1111111011111111111100111—22
Sutphen	0110111111111111111111111—23
Emmons	0111101101110?01?1101111—18
A Shepard	0110103010111011010100010—13
G Shepard	1011111001110?0?000100?11—13
G Reading	0000100101001100000000010— 6
S N Reed	1110101111111110010101107—17
Hartpence	0001110101101?1110101010—15
Fink	1100011011011100100000—11
Sydam	0000010301101110000?0001— 8
Henzler	0?1000100000001101000001— 8
Boss	0100001010010000?00100000— 5

BROOKLYN, Dec. 24.—The Long Island Gun Club held its regular monthly shoot to-day, at Dexter Park, Jamaica, L. I. The attendance was rather small, and the shooting was very poor. In the shoot, J. Tipping carried off the first prize and cup, killing 6 out of 7. H. Hughes and J. Vroome divided second, killing 5 out of 7. R. Monseer took third prize, killing 4, and R. Midmer fourth prize, killing 3 out of 7. A sweepstakes then took place, in which five competed—H. Hughes and L. Lanzer dividing first, and Tipping outshot Midmer for second.

ESSEX ASSOCIATION.—Newark, N. J., Dec. 24.—At a meeting held on the evening of Dec. 23 at Newark, N. J., by delegates from the South Side and Nimrod clubs of Newark, East Orange, Mountain Side and Orange Valley clubs, of Orange, N. J., it was decided to form an association to be called the Essex County Gun Association. The object is promotion of a friendly rivalry among the clubs composing it by competition at artificial flying targets. The shoots are to take place monthly, each club to be represented by a team of five, and competition will be for a prize offered by the Association, which will be known as the Essex County Gun Association Trophy. The officers elected were Lewis Bush, of the Nimrod Club, President; J. R. Burnett, of the Mountain Side Club, Secretary and Treasurer, and W. R. Hobart, of the South Side Gun Club, Manager.

NEWARK, N. J.—The pigeon match between William Graham the English champion, and C. W. Budd, of Des Moines, Ia., will be shot at Erb's, next Saturday. Budd is the representative Western trap-shooter, and Graham is the best in all England. The match, it is claimed, will be in earnest, as each man has a reputation to sustain and $1,000 is posted on the result. The match is at 100 birds each, 30yds. rise, Hurlingham rules. The forfeit of $250 a side has been posted.

THE NATIONAL GUN ASSOCIATION.—Macon, Ga., Dec. 24. *Editor Forest and Stream:* The third annual election of the Board of Directors of the National Gun Association will be held at Covington, Ky., Jan. 11, at 3 o'clock, P. M., in the office of the County Clerk. Each stockholder is earnestly requested to be present in person or by proxy, as the next year gives promise of being an eventful one in trap shooting. A good board of directors is necessary to insure success.—F. C. ETHERIDGE, Sec. and Treas.

MEDFORD, Dec. 25.—The winners in the usual Christmas shoot of the Wellington Gun Club were: Dickey, Sauborn, Steele, Wilson, Lawson, Schaefer, Bancroft, Payson and Snow.

Canoeing.

Secretaries of canoe clubs are requested to send to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with name, membership, signal, etc., of their clubs, and also notices in advance of meetings and races, and report of the same. Canoeists and all interested in canoeing are requested to forward to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with logs of cruises, maps, and information concerning their local waters, drawings or descriptions of boats and fittings, and all items relating to the sport.

OAKLAND C. C.

IT seems as though the O. C. C. is to have a monopoly of the canoeing reports at this season of the year. As we Californians read the weather reports, ice, snow, 10° to 20° below zero and all that sort of thing, we are sorry for you, that's all. About 50° in the morning and from 60 to 70° at mid-day. Flowers in the open and strawberries for dinner to-day—Dec. 9—that's Oakland, and canoeing right along.

On Thanksgiving Day we had the second contest for the Edwards cup. The first was in every way so delightful that it was decided to cruise up to the Basin and repeat our picnic at the Dredger floats. A goodly party was on hand—eight canoes and three or four yawls—and we arrived at the floats soon after noon with a salt-water appetite for lunch. While the edibles were being set out the skipper of the Colombia made some experiments with the mainsail of the Mystic. The wind being light he hoped his little craft (15ft. ×27in.) might carry the fifty odd feet of the big boat.

It went very nicely at first, but the zephyr increased to a catspaw and the catspaw to a puff, and in a very few minutes we all concluded we were going to have a regular, steady, wholesail afternoon breeze. Well, Colombia had a time of it; she skimmed along nearly on her beam ends, and the Nautilus was manned to go out and fish out the skipper, as we all expected to see him cast into the briny; but he was game, shifted ballast up to windward, pulled in a reef in no time, and while the party held their breath to see how close one could come to a capsize without it, he luffed up triumphantly at the landing. About 1 o'clock, after a merry discussion of the good things provided, the second class canoes were brought to the line for the second contest for the Edwards cup. Waif, Falcon and Colombia only started. With a free wind to the first two stakes they kept close to gether, taking the lead by turns; but the wind soon fell very light, and when close-hauled the Waif with her big centerboard soon drew away from her competitors. The Falcon sailed the whole course, vainly hoping for a breeze which would make her tonnage count, while the Colombia cut across lots and did not turn the last stake at all.

As the party all had Thanksgiving turkey in mind, it was concluded to sail the first class race over a shorter course while the other was in progress, so that the day's sport could be ended in good season. Therefore, at 1:45 the larger boats were sent off, each canoe (except the Echo) being handicapped with a lady passenger, the Flirt carrying two. This was the jolliest race on record. Scarce wind enough to make a decent ripple, they glided along almost in a dead calm, the whalin ringing with merry song and laugh. On the windward work the craft necessarily separated somewhat and crossed the line about a minute apart.

Record of sailing race, second class; prize, the Edwards Cup (second contest); Nov. 25, 1886; course, two miles; tide, high about noon; wind, southwest, light:

	Start.	Finish.	Time.	Cor. Time
Waif, F. Tallant	1 28 00	2 20 00	52 00	52 00
Falcon, Abe Gump	1 28 00	2 30 00	62 00	62 00
Colombia, P. Conzalez	1 28 00	Did not finish.		

Same Day—Handicap with a lady passenger; course about a mile:

	Start.	Finish.	Time.	Cor. Time
Echo, W. G. Morrow	1 45 00	2 10 00	25 00	25 00
Mystic, W. W. Blow	1 45 00	2 11 00	26 00	26 00
Nettie, Chas. G. Yale	1 45 00	2 11 30	26 30	26 30
Zoe Mou, H. Darneal	1 45 00	2 12 00	27 00	27 00
Flirt, A. D. Harrison	1 45 00	2 13 00	28 00	28 00

The next excursion—two days later, Nov. 27—was the celebration of Arbor Day. Some months ago Joaquin Miller, the poet of the Sierras, commenced the agitation of the importance of tree planting—the renewing of our forests. He was warmly seconded by Gen. Howard, commanding this Department, Adolf Sutro, Governor Perkins, and many other leading men of the State; and the canoe club was invited to take part. The scheme was to assemble and plant young trees at the various Government reservations—Goat Island, the Presidio, Fort Mason, etc. The affair was a complete success. Thousands of citizens and the school children from San Francisco and Oakland made a grand picnic of it. Appropriate ceremonies were held at the several places and many thousand young trees were planted.

The O. C. C. engaged a tug and a large lumber scow to transport the guests of the club and the canoes were towed behind. They arrived at the island about 11:30 A. M., a little late for the poetry and speechmaking, but in good season to plant several hundred trees and have a jolly picnic. As they had with them the orator of the day, the Hon. John P. Irish, there was no lack of good things well said. A nice little breeze enabled them to cruise about the island in the canoes and small craft. As on a former occasion, the skipper of the Spray put in an appearance, after a long absence, so this day Mr. Engelbrecht again took us all by surprise by sailing his new canoe from the city and joining the fleet. A very pretty boat she is, too, 15ft. 10in. long and 34in. beam, with a long keen bow, the widest section being about a foot aft of amidships. Of course, no test of speed with the other canoes could be made, as the skippers were all very busy cruising about the island with the guests. About 3:30 P. M. they set out for Oakland, but the breeze soon died out, and the tug took the fleet in tow about a mile from the island. By 5 o'clock all the boats were housed, and another crop of new canoe enthusiasts wended their way homeward.

MYSTIC.

THE A. C. A. AND UNATTACHED CANOEISTS.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Referring to the remarks of Idlemere in your issue of Dec. 2, I would like to ask why only 10 per cent. of the canoeists on Passaic River are members of the A. C. A. if they want a meet there or near by? Surely he does not suppose that the executive committee are going to locate a meet down there just to secure a few more members and their $2. I would think if they wish such a meet as he asks for, their plan would be to join the A. C. A., come to our meets, and by their numbers and interest taken show that they are entitled to consideration. This plan I think preferable, and more likely to produce the result Idlemere desires than to stand off in the distance and say, "Come here and we will join you." My intimacy with members of the executive committee for the past three or four years has been close, and I must say their sole aim has been to locate the meets where they would have the largest attendance and accommodate the majority.—Mc.

SAGAMORE C. C.—The officers for 1887, elected Dec. 6 are Captain, D. W. Ross; Mate, F. E. Passamore; Purser, F. I. Pettingill.

CANOES VS. SAILING BOATS.

THE controversy raised by Mr. Clapham's description of his boat and her performance has excited much interest among boating men, and the discussion has gone so far beyond its original limits that we had changed its title before the receipt of the following letter, which brings up several important points. That the small sailing boat of various models has its good points is conceded by all canoeists, and also that for certain purposes various boats are superior to the canoe; but Mr. Clapham and the others who condemn canoes as unsafe, and advise canoeists to adopt various other craft, all overlook the important fact that the narrow canoe and its few friends have built up a large and powerful pleasure navy, have established the sport of canoeing on a national basis, have forced a recognition for it everywhere. Rowboats and sailboats have existed for years before the narrow canoe was thought of; but what have they done to-day that will compare with the progress of canoeing since 1871; and what condition would boating, camping and sailing, on a scale that is within the reach of all, have been without McGregor in a 36in. boat and Baden-Powell in one only 2in. wider. We, the canoeists of the United States, Canada and Great Britain, have given an impetus to real Corinthian sailing, to camping, to outdoor sports of the water and of the field, as well as to the collection and diffusion of facts relating to geographical research, and to the laws which govern the design and construction of vessels large or small, such as probably no other body has ever equalled. Now, Mr. Sneakbox man, Mr. Rowboat man, Mr. Sharpie man, we are willing to race with you and to listen to all fair suggestions; but do allow us to believe that we know what we want, that if we are capable of designing, building, racing and using successfully a certain kind of boat, we are also capable of judging whether or no it is the best possible boat for our, not your, purposes.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I am a very interested reader of the canoe department of your paper. I have been interested lately in the discussions of "Wide vs. Narrow Canoes." Now I think that these discussions are all right and should be encouraged, but it is my humble opinion that this subject should be headed "Sailboat vs. Canoe," instead of the title it now bears; not that there are no wide and narrow canoes, but that a canoe is a canoe and a small sailboat of over 36in. beam has no right to be called a canoe. I consider, and I think others will agree with me, that a canoe between 32 and 36in. beam, is "wide," and anything under 28in. "narrow," taking the length to be 15ft. A man may get as much pleasure, but I think no more, out of his craft with 40in. beam as another does out of his canoe of 30in. beam, providing the sailing is done on a lake or wide river; but the man with the narrow canoe can navigate a narrow, rapid stream, with much more ease and comfort than the other with the wider craft. And now I would like to ask what a canoe is for if it is not to carry its owner over rapids, down narrow, swift rivers, as well as on the broad rivers and small lakes! But I suppose I have said enough to rouse these "wide" canoemen already, and so I will leave the subject. I am surprised that in the discussions of canoes more has not been said of the merits of the canvas canoe, for I believe it possesses many. I think that many who would like to own good canoes are prevented from doing so on account of the cost, and that most of them, if they were told about it in proper manner, could construct good serviceable canoes that would give them as much pleasure, if not more, than their more wealthy neighbor with his $150 canoe; nor need these canoes be much, if any inferior to his, if they are properly made. I would much prefer a good canvas canoe to any good cedar canoe I have seen. I know a canvas boat will not last as long as a cedar canoe, but if the frame is strong and well formed, the only extra cost need be for new canvas with which to replace the old. L. H. K.

EVANSTON, Ill., Dec. 20.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I have been much interested in the controversy between the advocates of wide and narrow canoes. Mr. Clapham seems to be holding up his end pretty well, not only with his pen, but what is more important, with safe, comfortable light boats. A light boat that one man can handle in and out of the boat house and on the water is a desideratum. If she shows speed she is a jewel and is not to be sneered at. That Mr. Clapham's Red Jacket possesses these good qualities and more of the same sort has not yet been disputed. As to the ability of a narrow canoe to sail away from a Philadelphia ducker, the matter has been very ably discussed by Mr. Work. I have sailed in company with three or four of these boats all of last season and I considered it a streak of rare good luck if I ever got to windward of them. Two canoes, owned and sailed here, would lose about a quarter of a mile in every mile of windward work. I do not claim that those canoes were first-class racers. They did not carry ballast. Neither did I when the canoes were out with sail set. I used a 60lb. open rowboat, minus the oars.

Mr. Schamp, in your issue of Dec. 16, asks about a good form of centerboard. What is the matter with the weather grip? I have probably used this form of board during the past season quite as much as any one else, and there may be those who would like to know how it works. My boat is a lapstreak rowboat, built exclusively for rowing and hasn't a suspicion of decking from stem to stern. When I built her, two years ago, I had no more idea of ever stepping a mast in it than I had of putting wheels under it and using it for a street car. It is 12ft. long, 34in. beam, 12in. deep amidships, and 20in. at bow and stern, sharp at both ends.

Last spring I conceived the brilliant idea of trying to sail. I rigged her with a lateen sail of 28ft. This did very nicely for a couple of weeks, until I began to learn a little about sailing, and then added a leg-of-mutton mizzen of 10ft. About this time I began to keep company with the rest of the boys, excepting dead to windward. I had a 1in. keel and no centerboard. I could not go to windward with any degree of certainty in short tacks. I then put on two leeboards, one on either beam. In a fresh wind the water would pile up between the board and the boat, and finally pour into the boat. This would happen about the time the boat was heeling at the proper angle to sail fast. The next move was to set the boards out 4in. from the side of the boat. This was an improvement, but the water would still pile up and occasionally slop over into the boat. The next improvement was the "weather grip," rigged out from the boat, one on each side. The first time I went out with the weather grips on it seemed as though I had taken aboard about 50lbs. of ballast. The wind seemed to have lost its power to heel her over. She went to windward nicely, and stood up to her work when the duckers and tuckups had in one reef. I then increased the size of both sails, giving a total area of 56ft., and with this rig I sailed about five or six times a week throughout the season. Was out sailing about 100 times. Carried ballast to the extent of 40lbs. on five different occasions, and 15lbs. twice. Was single-reefed twice and double-reefed once, on which occasion shipped about 3 gallons of water in a 2-mile run before the wind. That was the only occasion on which I took in more water than the sponge would take up after applying the weather grips. For any ordinary weather my sails were too small. That was the universal opinion of those who sailed the other boats. I will increase my sail area considerably next season. Those who have used ordinary centerboards in such small boats as mine can judge about how much sail I could carry without the weather grip, on such a treacherous river as the Schuylkill, where the wind is liable to blow from every point of the compass within two minutes. It is a standing remark among those who know something about sailing elsewhere, that "any one who can sail on the Schuylkill can sail anywhere."

NORRISTOWN, Pa., Dec. 22. E. A. LEOPOLD.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I have just finished reading Mr. C. L. Work's article on wide canoes. Mr. Work thinks that the past season was my first. First at what? Sailing or canoeing? I was sailing on the Delaware in duckers, skiffs, etc., for about three years before I ever owned a canoe. This kind of sport never did agree with me. You would always get a crew that had a liking to the keg, which would be stowed high and dry somewhere in the boat under the pretense of "ballast," but poor ballast it makes on the return trip. You will generally find a hilarious and noisy crowd when homeward bound, which sometimes winds up with a fight or a case of drowning. His speaking in such a confident manner leads me to suppose that he was present at the time, when he says that the duckers I beat were open boats. The only one that was open carried 16yds. and had a centerboard. The three I met in midstream informed me that they came from the Kensington slip; of the other two I did not inquire their locality. In my article of Dec. 2 I admitted that a wide boat could outsail a narrow one, but I wanted to convince Mr. Clapham that a narrow boat can get the lead and keep it.

Does he think it only a little credit when a canoe can beat a semi-professional racer? It would be little credit if the ducker had a green hand at the helm; but having the hand of a good sailor at the stick, and beating him, is something worth crowing over.

I have been sailing canoes for the past three years, and think I can sail one in its native element better than on paper.

In my article I have not enumerated how many duckers beat my canoe. Ten chances to one a ducker can beat a canoe on account of her beam and superior sailing qualities.

Mr. Work says that canoeing has not met with favor on the Delaware. If canoeing has not met with favor how could the canoe clubs here keep up their organization? We have now three canoe clubs here, with something like 40 or 45 canoes, also a number of unattached canoeists. Is not this a fair showing for the canoeists on the Delaware? The Q. C. C. C. will probably inaugurate a scheme which will prove an immense lever to canoeing interests of this city, namely, a canoe meet on this river, which will place canoes on an equal footing with the larger and wider boats. If there should be a meet I would be pleased to try conclusions with a ducker, especially the one that can go two feet to my one.

Then he says, "The owners are boys (they look like boys in their knickerbockers) or gentlemen who know little of boating." Now, I would like to be informed how many of them know little or nothing of boating? Also how many of them have already graduated into larger and better boats? Of all the canoeists that I am acquainted with (numbering about twenty) not one thinks for a moment of owning a ducker. If they want anything larger than a canoe they prefer the canoe yawl or small yacht. As a rule most of the canoeists have sailed wider boats, from schooners down to catboats. Of the twenty about five never sailed any boat before they owned a canoe.

Tuckups and duckers generally meet at the same place. But why is any other type of boat out of place? Mr. Work speaks as though the boats he mentions are the only ones that travel in fleets. Do not canoes travel in the same manner?

Editor Forest and Stream:

A stranger reading Mr. Schamp's letter of Dec. 6 might infer that there are no sailing skiffs owned in this vicinity which are fit for anything but fire wood. If he desires to meet foemen worthy of his steel he might drop down the river to Black Rock Harbor any fine Sunday afternoon next summer. His boat is indeed a marvel if she can get away from some of our crack boats on the river. Very few good sailing boats are found on the lake here, and he probably had little difficulty in beating the ordinary keelless and under-rigged tub let by the various lake boat houses, which, though admirable in their way, are by no means considered flyers. I infer from his description of the "sloop-rigged catboat" (Ahoy there! Mr. Editor), the craft he beat was the notorious Arrow which was cremated by the yacht club as utterly worthless after drowning several men, her last caper being an upset in a summer puff, when her crew had the pleasure of drifting around on her bottom for several days, deriving sustenance and amusement from fruitless endeavors to get her mast out and right her. They were finally rescued by an expedition sent out by the yacht club. A stranger might also infer that Mr. S.'s boat could stand as much wind as the 45ft. cutter Vera, renowned for her weatherly qualities, and able to drown out the majority of the yachts here. It may interest Mr. S. to learn that the cutter could have carried all her kites with ease on Nov. 21. The reason she was triple-reefed (not double-reefed) is this. On her way to Buffalo an unexpected shift of wind caused her to jibe, carrying away her mainboom, and in order to return to Port Dover with the shortened stick, the Vera's crew triple-reefed the mainsail. A gale is her delight, and she frequently goes out for fun when our large three-and-afters are compelled to send under close-reefed foresail with peak settled, which is good time for small open boats to be in the house.

BUFFALO, N. Y. PERCH.

TORONTO C. C.—The annual meeting of the Toronto C. C. was held in the club house Dec. 15 inst. The secretary-treasurer's report showed the increase of membership from 17 to 33 active members and also a good balance to their credit in the bank, and it was the general opinion that the goose hung high with the T. C. C. just now. A heated debate took place on the proposed clause to appoint the regatta committee to look after club cruises, *i. e.*, to appoint the days, etc., instead of having the first Saturday in every month for cruising Saturday, and on which you cannot have club races. This has been found to work very unsatisfactorily, as there were several Saturdays during the season entirely wasted. The club knew they were not going to cruise, and yet were debarred from racing by the rule. A few of the members who do not race, but cruise whenever they can, were afraid that a regatta committee would take up every Saturday with races, but on counting noses it was found that every one of the racers was in favor of more cruising; and more cruising we must have, for while only three or four have a chance for a place in the races every one is on a par while cruising, and the youngest or oldest member can go on a cruise and feel that he is having a good time, while if he enters a race and takes only tenth place he feels that he hasn't a show with those other fellows, and will consequently lose interest in the club if there is not something else that he can take a hand in to keep up his spirit. The question was left over. Ballot papers were then distributed and the election of officers proceeded with, with the following result: Commodore, Hugh Neilson, re-elected: Vice-Com., W. B. Raymond; Secretary, W. G. McKendrick, who could not accept and retired in favor of J. B. McLean, who was unanimously declared elected; Executive Committee, Jno. L. Kerr and W. G. McKendrick; Regatta Committee, W. A. Leys, W. G. McKendrick and D. B. Jacques. Com. Neilson, in moving the adjournment, referred with pleasure to the handsome display of cups, prize flags, etc. (among which there were 34 won at A. C. A. meets) with which the room was decorated, and he hoped that in the future as in the past the club would keep up their record as paddlers, as sailors and as cruisers, to which we all said amen! and with a good song broke up for the evening.—MAC.

ROCHESTER C. C.—On Dec. 14, the Rochester C. C. held its fifth annual election. A new constitution and by-laws were adopted. The election of officers resulted as follows: Captain, H. L. Ward; Mate, W. B. Williams; Purser, Geo. H. Harris; Measurer, Angus E. Huther; Executive Committee, Samuel C. Eaton, H. J. Wilson, C. F. Wolters; Regatta Committee, F. F. Andrews, H. M. Stewart, Geo. W. Gray. There are now twenty-five active members and two proposals for membership. Four years ago the Rochester C. C. was organized with only four members. It now occupies two spacious club houses at Irondequoit Bay, but they are not large enough. The Executive Committee has in charge several important improvements, the principal of which is the enlarging of the canoe room and the sleeping apartments. The club held seven regattas last season, and are all well pleased with the satisfactory results attained. The membership of the club is limited to fifty members. After the business of the evening had been transacted, the members adjourned to Elmore & Carmody's Café, where an elaborate collation had been prepared. In the center of the long table there was placed a handsome floral design in the form of a miniature canoe laden with fruit, and emblematical of the prosperity of the club. The following toasts were responded to, Matt J. Angle acting as toast master: "Our club as it was, as it is, and as it will be," George H. Harris. "The retiring board of officers," C. H. Moody. "The new board of officers," W. B. Williams. "Our racing fleet," F. F. Andrews. "Our cruising fleet," H. J. Wilson. The newly-elected captain, H. L. Ward, was not present, being in Mexico in charge of a government vessel, but he will return in time to open up the season.—B.

THE DELANEY BILL TO THE A. C. A.—Brockville, Dec. 15.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* My attention has just been drawn to your report of the meeting of the Executive Committee of the A. C. A. and the Delaney bill against the Association. There is one item for a load of stumps, $2.50, which might, from the way it is put, be misleading, as it looks now as if the Brockville C. C. got a load of stumps for its members without paying for them. The members of the B. C. C. neither collectively nor individually ordered or received any wood from Delaney. There was a campfire held one night back some distance from the Brockville camp, I think on the day Delaney makes this charge, and possibly this item may be for the fuel for that, but the stumps were certainly not got by or for our club. By giving this an insertion in your valuable columns you will oblige JAMES MOORE, Commodore Brockville Canoe Club.

QUAKER CITY C. C.—The Quaker City C. C. held a special meeting on Dec. 7, to consider the subject of a club dinner. Messrs. Jackson, Munchen and Barten were appointed on the committee. Mr. Jackson resigned in favor of Mr. Leary. The committee will also consider the offer of a boat house, and if favorable, the house will be built in spring. A new member was elected, and the dates for the meetings were changed to the first Tuesday of every month. The regular meeting for the election of officers will take place on Dec. 30.—J. A. B.

THE SITE OF THE A. C. A. MEET.—Bow-Arrow Point, the probable camp ground for 1887, is the most southerly extremity of North Hero Island, extending into the Gut, between North and South Hero islands. It is about twenty miles distant from Plattsburg, N. Y. The locality is shown in detail on Government chart No. 1 of Lake Champlain.

CLUB DINNERS AND CAMP-FIRES.—The New York C. C., in place of their annual dinner, hold a Christmas camp-fire to-night at Clark's, 22 West Twenty-third street, at 8 P. M., to which all their friends, ladies included, are invited. We have received invitations from the Washington C. C. to a camp-fire on Jan. 3, and from the Rondout C. C. to one on Dec. 31.

Yachting.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

CRUISE OF THE COOT.

XXXI.

(Concluded.)

THE 8th of June saw the Coot homeward bound. With Mr. Lewis, who attends to the wants of shipping at Beaufort, for pilot, the inshore slew was attempted, leading to "the narrows" forming the lower entrance of Core Sound proper. After some light bumping, the boat got clear of the oyster reefs and shoals and sailed through the winding channel between Harker's Island and the mainland without trouble, as the government stakes are still standing. There is 5 to 6ft. in the channel of Core Sound. With a chart no trouble should be experienced in getting through. The Sound is about 20 miles long and makes quite pretty sailing. There are many snug harbors for small craft, and several settlements at which plain stores can be procured. The Sound, with the banks sheltering it from the sea, has become the last and chief refuge of the duck during winter. Geese are also plentiful and wild swan not uncommon. As yet there is but little shooting done, the ground being almost virgin, owing to its inaccessibility. With the influx of sportsmen from the North, certain to come in the near future, propellers will be put on from Norfolk and the value of stands will increase enormously. It is to be hoped that responsible clubs will secure the rights of the shores before the ruthless pot-hunters and city cockneys ruin the sport by reckless and illegal slaughter, as they have done elsewhere. Mr. Pike, of New York, at one time owner of the schooner sharpie Elsie, has become the owner of Harbor Island at the northern entrance to the Sound, a little lump of sand, purchased for a nominal sum, which some day will bring thousands for hotel or club purposes. There are three other islands close by which will no doubt be picked up for their prospective enhancement. At present they can be had for a few hundreds. Core Sound is of the same character as Currituck, but larger, and according to all accounts affords even better sport. The sharpie has been introduced in Beaufort waters through the instrumentality of Mr. Ivins, and is unquestionably the type of craft best adapted to purely local purposes. The shoals are very extensive with 2 to 5ft. of water, and only the sharpie can be navigated all over. Round bottoms would have to confine themselves to the channels and are for that reason of limited service in Core Sound, though much better fitted to cope with the rough waters of Pamlico and Albemarle. From what I saw of these inland seas I should not care to be caught out in any flat bottom. The Coot was bad enough, but a sharpie in the hollow seas of Pamlico would quickly come to grief without a harbor handy to run for. In Core Sound it seldom makes up so bad but what a small sharpie can be sailed. It is three to four miles across, and unless it blows hard up and down the Sound, the sea is of no great consequence. On the chart a thoroughfare is marked leading into Cedar Bay, connecting with Neuse River at the mouth. I tried this passage but found less than 2ft., and had to give up the idea of skirting the shore back to Stumpy Point Bay. So Harbor Island was made for the night preparatory to crossing Pamlico. Next morning I got out early and was fortunate in striking a light day. The distance across to Bluff Point is 25 miles. From the low deck of the Coot no land was in sight during part of the passage. Royal Shoal Light is about half-way across. This mark was passed during the forenoon, and then I shaped a course for the Long Shoal, edging over first to catch sight of some land mark. The lone cabin-house at the East Bluff served for this purpose. More wind came from the southward and the Coot bowled along with a streak of foam in her wake. The regulation squall made up for the afternoon, but passed over in half an hour with a deluge of cold rain. The Coot wallowed along under bare poles while it lasted.

All the afternoon there was a fine breeze, not strong enough to raise much sea. At the Long Shoal it came down pretty hard and the sail was close reefed. Then the sea rose fast, but I hugged the shore when round the shoals and got something of a lee, so that Stumpy Point was made at dark, after a grand day's run of sixty miles in fourteen hours. There I redeemed my skiff, which had been picked up by some of the fishermen, who preserved her in expectation of my return. Next day I got as far as Peter Mashew's Creek, at Croatan Light, and put in for the night. The fishing season had closed, but I gathered some interesting facts from a native concerning the largest fishery in the country. The plant is valued at $10,000, and consists of buildings, nets, steam engines, steam launches and boats. The concern cleared $8,000 above all expenses this year, which may be considered good business. The net is 2,000 yards long, with nine coils of rope attached at each end. It stretches clear across Croatan Sound from Peter Mashew's Creek to Roanoke Island. Shad and herring constitute the catch. The season lasts three months, and seventy-five hands are employed. One-third of the net is renewed every year, the twine coming from Boston.

Another fine run of 55 miles took me across Albemarle Sound, up North River, through the cut-off into Currituck, up that Sound and into Blackwater River for the night. Hitched on to a timber raft through the Albemarle Canal and reached the lock at Elizabeth River at 1 A. M., sailing down to Norfolk next forenoon. Met nothing but light and contrary winds up the Chesapeake and Delaware, with many days of absolute calm. Philadelphia was reached in thirteen actual sailing days from Norfolk. At the Quaker City I was very kindly received by your correspondent, Capt. R. G. Wilkins, at Cooper's Point, who placed a buoy at my disposal and looked after the yacht when I was away. Many friends welcomed me home, and I was sorry to leave for the last stage of the voyage. At Bordentown, Mr. Ferry, of the smart sloop Nahma, of Trenton, met me with his buggy. The Coot's line was hitched to the after axletree, and away we spun up to Trenton, passing through the locks without difficulty, thanks to the aid of the gentlemen who came to my assistance. Without wishing to underrate the intelligence of the average canal mule, it must be confessed that Ferry's mode of towing was a decided improvement upon the customary practice. Some pleasant days were spent at Mr. Ferry's house on the banks of the Delaware, and I had a chance to inspect the Nahma. This sloop has won many prizes in good shape from the Delaware fleet of racers since she was modernized by the addition of a long overhang and an iron keel. Her centerboard is entirely below the cabin floor. Mr. Ferry has also introduced an automatic topmast fid, which works to a charm and does away with sending a man aloft.

The rest of the canal was then passed through with two very narrow escapes from being crushed between loaded boats, owing to the stupidity of the driver. I was glad when the last lock closed upon me and the boat dropped down to the level of the Raritan once more.

A day later the Coot was riding to her moorings off West Brighton, and the fifteen-hundred-mile cruise, singlehanded, had been brought to a successful termination.

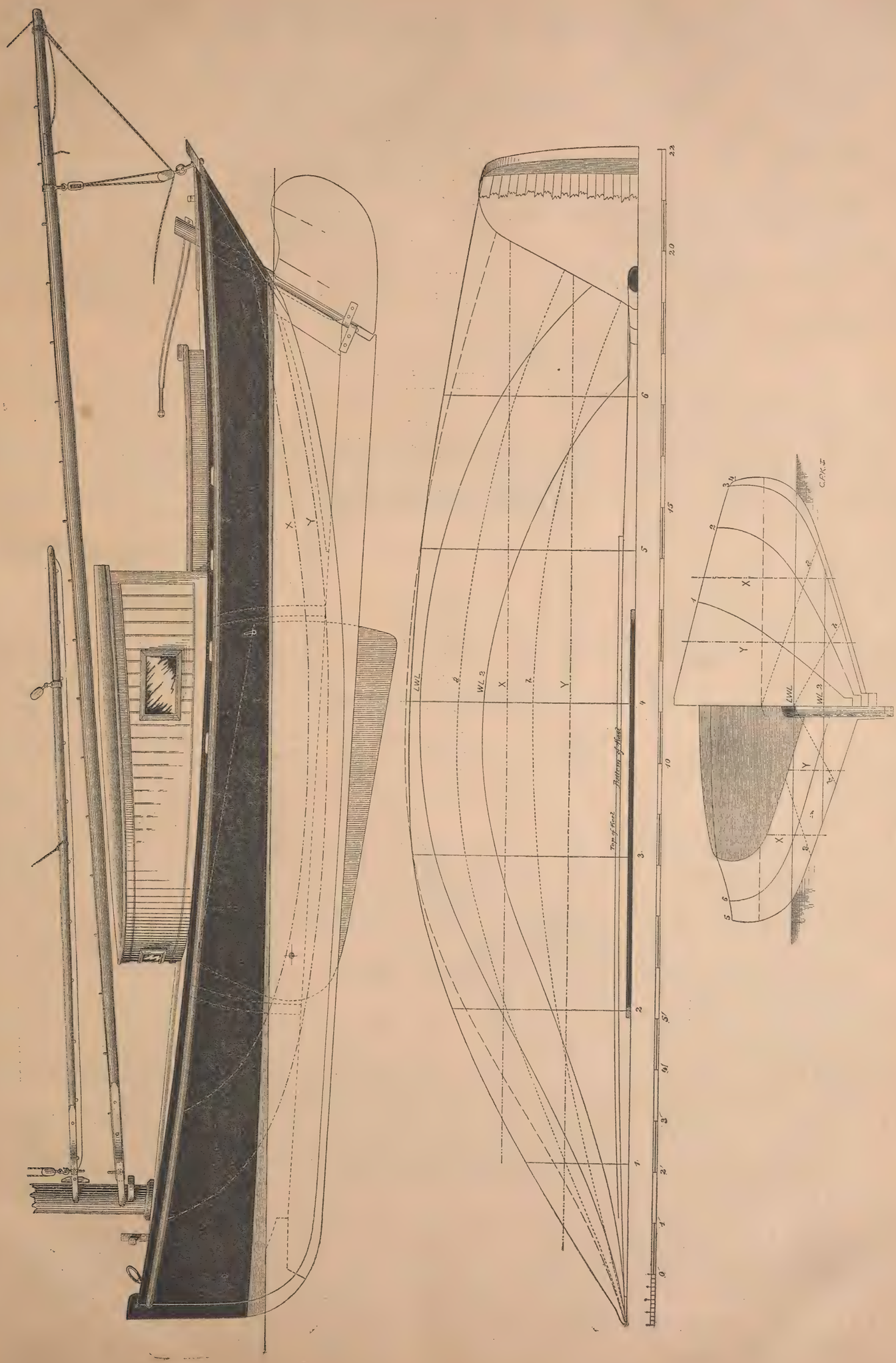
I had lived aboard for nearly eight months, had slept in a shore bunk two nights only, and taken but three meals on dry land until my return to Philadelphia; had not one hour's sickness; gained about twenty pounds in weight; enjoyed the voyage hugely, and regretted that all good things must come to an end.

It is not advisable to try a similar cruise in a boat like the Coot. Safety should be the first consideration. A keel boat with enough outside ballast to make her uncapsizable is the only tool fit for such work. A draft of 3 to 4ft. will never be an objection, and 5 to 6ft. could be carried anywhere but into Stumpy Point Bay. The Coot did "smell the bottom" occasionally, as this log has set forth, but this was the consequence of her model, which compelled me to skirt the shore and lay by many a day when an abler craft in a sea and a safe boat would have permitted cutting off corners.

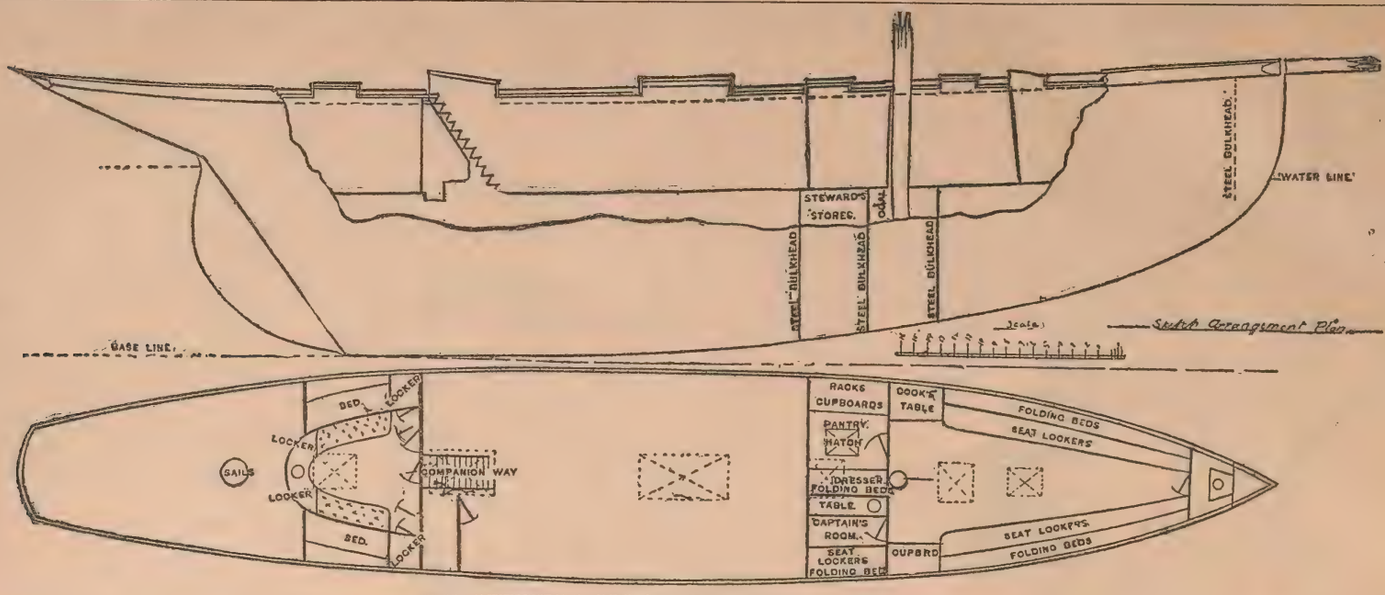
As to rig, the cat is unfit for open water. Head sail of some kind is far preferable. With the mast stepped some distance aft, as in sloop or cutter, you need not resort to acrobatics in handling the sail. Any man who is not an adept gymnast would have been tossed out of the Coot upon several critical occasions I can remember. In general, the cat rig, for many reasons, is a lubberly contrivance for real work. Its very simplicity is its chief fault, for the rig is incapable of sufficient adaptability to the requirements of open water cruising. Next time I sail it will be in a loaded keel with a jib.

One word as to stoves. A kerosene stove is rank poison in a cabin closed tight. It impoverishes the air and brings on vertigo and palpitation of the heart. For heating the cabin, make use of a light sheet iron cylinder with a funnel to carry off the gases through the cabin top. Burn only coke, which is clean and can be carried in a gunny sack in the cockpit locker. C. P. K.

AN OPEN OCEAN RACE.—Next year being the fiftieth of Queen Victoria's reign, will be generally celebrated in England. The yachtsmen have already taken their part in hand, and the Royal Thames Y. C. have decided, at a meeting on Dec. 22, to offer a prize of 1,000 guineas for an ocean yacht race, to be open to the yachts of the world. The details will not be decided on until the January meeting, and it is not yet known what the course will be.



LINES OF THE "COOT."



THE "THISTLE" LINES.—From the Boston *Herald*, Dec. 25.

A SHARPIE ON THE GULF COAST.

Editor Forest and Stream:

It would be strange if no tar had stuck to my clothes during my many voyages on water, salt and fresh, blue, green or mud color; at least I have learned to know what kind of sailing pleases me best, and for the benefit of those whose tastes are similar I will give you an account of a successful attempt to gratify my liking for a light draft boat. My cruising ground nowadays is along the coast of the Gulf of Mexico, between Mobile and New Orleans; headquarters being in Biloxi Bay.

I wanted a boat equal to the task of facing a stiff wind on the Gulf, in case I should be caught out in one; and at the same time of so light a draft as to be able to cross the many shallow bars at the entrances of bayous and creeks. Having plenty of time to study the question before the moment of action should come, I studied the yachting department of your valuable paper, letting naught escape me, and many were the hulls and sail plans that adorned my sketch book ere the day when the lines of the Marguerite were drawn, "life size," on the floor of the big verandah of our winter home at Ocean Springs, Miss.

This craft was designed according to ideas derived from the writings of one of your most frequent contributors, Mr. Thomas Clapham, to whose unconscious aid I attribute her success. Practical hints and clear statements of general principles were not all the assistance I got from Mr. Clapham's writings. There was also the inestimable advantage of having a quotable authority with which to crush the opposition of others interested in the boat and doing the biggest half of the work involved, and often inclined to do some of the planning as well.

The Marguerite is a sharpie built entirely of yellow pine. Her dimensions are as follows:

	Ft.	In.
Length over all	20	00
Greatest beam (on deck)	6	07
Greatest beam (on bottom)	5	02
Breadth of stern (on deck)	5	07
Breadth of stern (on bottom)	4	01
Depth at bow	2	00
Depth amidships	1	08
Depth at stern	0	10
Rise of bottom from after end of centerboard box to stern	0	10
Rise of bottom from after end of centerboard box to bow	0	04
Length of centerboard	6	06
Drop of board	3	06
Length of rudder	2	00
Width or rudder	1	02
Distance of mainmast from bow	4	00

The rudder is hung on an iron fork passing through the boat at a point one foot from the stern, and having very little if any rake, after the manner of balance rudders. Just aft the rudder post is a step for a driver mast. There are two skags, one reaching from the centerboard aft to rudder with greatest width 10in. and one reaching from centerboard forward with greatest width 4in. This last put on at the urgent advice of Creole builders, but in my opinion only useful in receiving the wear and tear of scraping on oyster shell reefs when we suddenly bump on them. While building we were visited by several Creole builders, and by one Norwegian who has been very successful with small sail boats. All agreed that she would be fast and able, though they had never seen one like her. The Creoles are very skillful builders of "sailing skiffs" as they call them; being in fact sharpies with shallow keel and a good deal of deadrise, as well as considerable spring to the bottom. They are generally cat or lugger rigged.

When our boat was finished the season was so far advanced that we concluded to try her with a jury rig. I found an old catboat sail, 8ft. hoist, 12ft. on the gaff and 19ft. on the boom, a ragged, baggy, villainous old sail, and a small jib about 8ft. long and 5ft. in greatest width. These I fastened on to her spar with such odds and ends of ropes and marlin as came handy. I forgot to mention that she is decked for 7ft. forward, 4ft. aft and 6in. on each side, and has a 3in. coaming.

Our first trip was in a furious gale, so that we had to double reef mainsail, and the mast was nearly carried away at that. Yet we found that she was very stable and only wet her lee rail in the strongest puffs when held to it without easing sheet. She is about the hardest boat to knock down and the quickest to recover that I ever saw, and handles easily in every respect; takes little water on board in a sea, goes right along if there is ever so little breeze, and is very fast according to such tests as we could obtain.

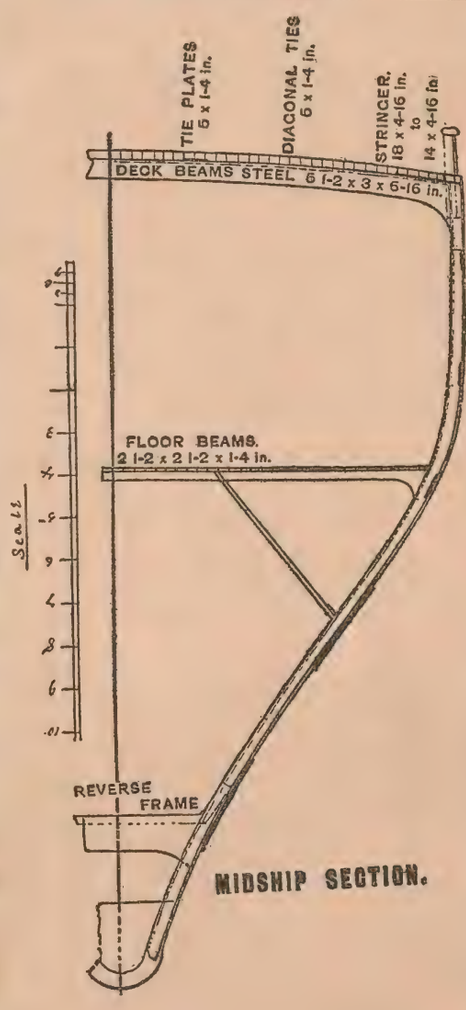
We sailed trials against a number of boats, all larger than she. Only one of these was able to beat her. That was a catboat, 2ft. longer, and with a racing sail and shifting ballast, and in a light breeze. With a good breeze this boat could not come out at all owing to her great spread of canvas. A catboat of New York build, and a very good one too, with a very fine well-setting sail, sailed against us several times. This boat was 21ft. long and 9 or 10ft. wide. With the wind abeam we sailed at the rate of 8 miles an hour on the first trial, and beat her, as we also did with lighter winds. With stronger winds she could beat us, owing, as I think, to her greater weight. Yet we could stay out with comfort in a blow that would swamp her. Our trials were had on all points of sailing, and we were agreeably surprised at the way the Marguerite would go to windward. On one occasion we sailed 6 miles in forty minutes. Our course was E. S. E. with the wind south. Two miles of the distance was in a channel sheltered by a marsh where the water was smooth. The rest was across the broad water and in a very lively sea, with short sharp waves such as one gets in shoal water. We carried about 1,000lbs. of ballast and crew, and the boat's rail never came down to the water, even when we caught a sudden puff.

I am soon going to try the Marguerite under a new suit of sails, yawl rig, and hope to see her do even better. I shall certainly write you of the result.

JOHN M. TRACY.

HELEN.—Mr. C. D. Middleton's schooner Helen, of Philadelphia, arrived at Beaufort, N. C., on Dec. 26, after being ashore for some days in Core Sound. She is bound from Philadelphia for the South. Magnolia, steam yacht, also from Philadelphia, for Nassau, N. P., arrived at Beaufort on the same day, after grounding in the North River.

YACHTING IN CUBA.—*El Sport*, the sporting paper of Havana, devotes a part of its space to yachting each week. In the last issue to hand, Dec. 9, it publishes a translation into Spanish of the description of the Thetis given some time since in our columns.



THOSE PLANS OF THE THISTLE.

ON Saturday last the Boston *Herald* published a partial cabin plan, an outline of the sheer plan and a midship section of a yacht of 80ft. L.W.L., 95ft. over all, 16ft. beam, and 14ft. draft, which it claimed were authentic plans of the new Scotch yacht Thistle. That they were obtained from Mr. Watson is not stated, though it is intimated that they were given to the Glasgow correspondent of the paper; but it is stated that they bear the stamp of Mr. Watson's office, with the date Nov. 23, 1886. Accompanying the drawings are partial specifications for building. The drawings, received in Boston Dec. 24, must have left Glasgow by Dec. 14, about which time Mr. Watson had declined to give to Mr. Burgess the waterline length of the new boat; so it is not to be supposed that at that very time he was giving out the plans to a newspaper. How the plans, if they came as stated, from Mr. Watson's office, were obtained, we do not know; but an inspection of the drawings and accompanying description gives every reason for the belief that they are not what they purport to be. If further proof were needed, it is found in the following cablegrams. The FOREST AND STREAM cabled to Mr. Watson, last Monday, Dec. 27:

"Plans of Thistle in Boston *Herald* 80ft. waterline, 16ft. beam. Are they authentic?"

Mr. Watson's answer was received Tuesday, Dec. 28. He cabled:

"Quite impossible that *Herald* can have true plans."

It is evident from this that the plans in any case must have been obtained without the designer's knowledge or consent, and from their appearance we should say that they, as well as the specifications accompanying them, if not entirely fraudulent, are simply rough drafts given out for the purpose of making estimates, perhaps of the Thistle, perhaps of some other yacht, and obtained from some builder in violation of the rules of professional courtesy observed by designers and builders generally. That there is something wrong about the whole matter is evident, and until it is cleared up the mystery as to Thistle's dimensions remains as deep as ever. The plans given by the *Herald* are reprinted above.

OFF FOR FLORIDA.—Lieut. and Mrs. Henn left New York for Florida last week. They will cruise and fish there through the winter, returning in time for the yachting season here.

THE NEW BRITISH RATING.

WE learn from private advices that the proposed rule—

$$\frac{L.W.L. \times Sail\ Area}{6000.}$$

has been adopted at the Y. R. A. meeting on Dec. 14, and the old tonnage rule is a thing of the past. The new rule is, no doubt, an improvement on the old, but is objectionable as retaining the indefinite unit of tons, which with each change in the rules means, if possible, less than it did before.

The new rule is so framed as to keep the "sail tons" approximately near the old Y. R. A. tonnage, so that a 20 tonner is still practically a 20 tonner; but if, as is claimed, the rule is practically identical with the Seawanhaka rule—

$$\frac{L. + \sqrt{S.A.}}{2}$$

it is difficult to see any good reason for retaining the meaningless term tons, instead of adopting a rating as well as a classification like the Seawanhaka, which, while the result is the same, is far simpler and more definite as to the size of a yacht. The new rule goes into operation for seven years, at least.

A DESIGN FOR A LENGTH AND SAIL AREA RACER.—It seems probable that as soon as the dimensions of the Taistle are accurately known several yachts of her size will be built here, especially if that size brings her within the second class. In the meantime yachtsmen are engaged in the consideration of various designs with a view to building. We would call the attention of those interested in such matters to a new design which we believe is well worth a careful inspection and one that possess many excellent features. It is the work of Mr. Wm. Gardner, a young American, a graduate of Cornell University, who has been for several years in England as a student of naval architecture under the most advantageous circumstances. Late in the year 1885 Mr. Gardner sent a design to the New York Y. C., of a yacht to defend the America's Cup and last year he sent over another and newer one. The drawings were on the lost Oregon and were several months in coming to hand, being finally fished up and delivered in a somewhat damaged condition. On a visit to New York this summer Mr. Gardner brought out the model, which with the drawings and specifications, is now at the office of Mr. J. Murray Mitchell, the lawyer, 41 Wall street, where Mr. Mitchell, who is an enthusiastic lover of yachting, seems to be very happy to have yachtsmen examine it. The leading dimensions are: Length on waterline, 84ft.; beam, extreme, 18ft. 9in.; on waterline, 18ft.; draft 13ft. The stem is of clipper proportions with even more than the usual overhang, but of very graceful shape. The overhang aft is also quite long and carried out to an edge, while the sheer is fair and pleasing to the eye. The specifications, which are very carefully drawn, call for a composite hull of the highest quality with all ballast on the keel, the weight of the hull proper being kept as low as possible, while strength is fully provided for by a thorough system of bracing. Of course the yacht is a keel boat and a cutter, but she is very different from the extreme British type in the feature of beam. With over 3ft. more than Genesta or Galatea she has increased stability, a much wider deck for working spars, and more room below, her cabin plans showing a wonderful amount of accommodation. The plans show a cutter rig of moderate area only, but the immersed surface is also kept down. The increased beam permits a very different form from the extreme cutter, a boat with fairly rounded sides and with none of the flattening seen in the tonnage rule boats, which form certainly promises speed. The design is of the type we have of late alluded to, a cutter built outside of the rules that have produced Irex, Genesta and Doris; but embodying the best points of the American and British models while of less extreme proportions than either. Of course it is suitable for a smaller yacht, either 70 or 50ft., for second or third class, with some modifications as the size decreases. Mr. Gardner's work deserves recognition not only from the merit of the design, but because he is an American who is working quietly, but steadily for the improvement of our national type. There are plenty of yachtsmen able and willing to build, who could put their money in this design with a reasonable assurance of a full return, rather than risking it on the ordinary block model of which only too many failures will suggest themselves.

EXPERIMENTS ON YACHT MODELS.—An English exchange says: "Mr. R. S. Froude (owner and designer of the Jenny Wren), who conducts the Admiralty experimental works, lately removed from Torquay to Gosport, is about to make some exhaustive experiments with models of sailing yachts of various types, including Jenny Wren and another of the same extreme dimensions, but of greater displacement, though with less wetted surface, as well as many others of different proportions. From Mr. Froude's well-known ability and great experience, as well as his exceptional opportunities of experimenting with models of every kind, there is little doubt that he will collect much valuable data, from which a tolerably accurate opinion can be formed as to the best proportions of length, breadth and depth calculated to produce the fastest type of yacht under the proposed new rating by sail tons."

THE RADHA LAWSUIT.—On Dec. 21 the jury in the suit of Seymour against Lorillard brought in a sealed verdict, giving the sum of $5,750 to Mr. Seymour.

Two remarkable specimens of deformed fish, says *Nature*, were taken from a rearing pond at Delaford, and brought to the South Kensington Aquarium. One is a trout about three years old, whose tail is bent to such an extreme that it stands at right angles with the body of the fish. Its mode of progress is labored, and its appearance is very peculiar. The other specimen is an ordinary stickleback, measuring 4in. in length, whose body is swollen through dropsy to the extent of 1in. in diameter. At first sight its appearance is similar to a young mouse, and it requires close inspection to grasp the fact that it is a fish. It moves very slowly, with great expenditure of force, the weight of the contorted body being considerable.

"FOREST AND STREAM" FABLES (seven of them with a like number of illustrations) are for the edification of the wise and the instruction of the foolish. In this journal they are advertised for the wise. The foolish we cannot reach. The Fables are sent postpaid on receipt of ten cents.

HUMPHREYS'

HOMEOPATHIC VETERINARY SPECIFICS



For Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Dogs, Hogs, Poultry.

USED BY U. S. GOVN'T.

Chart on Rollers, and Book Sent Free.

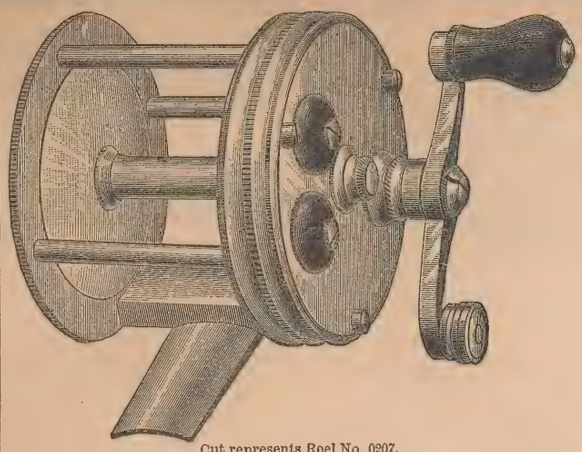
CURES—Fevers, Congestions, Inflammation.
A. A.—Spinal Meningitis, Milk Fever.
B. B.—Strains, Lameness, Rheumatism.
C. C.—Distemper, Nasal Discharges.
D. D.—Bots or Grubs, Worms.
E. E.—Coughs, Heaves, Pneumonia.
F. F.—Colic or Gripes, Bellyache.
G. G.—Miscarriage, Hemorrages.
H. H.—Urinary and Kidney Diseases.
I. I.—Eruptive Diseases, Mange.
J. K.—Diseases of Digestion.

Price, Bottle (over 50 doses), - - .75
Stable Case, with Manual, (500 pages with chart) 10 bottles Specifics, bottle of Witch Hazel Oil and Medicator, $8.00
Sent Free on Receipt of Price.
Humphreys' Med. Co., 109 Fulton St., N. Y.

TOBOGGANS SNOWSHOES, MOCCASINS, SKATES.

We have the largest stock of Indian Goods in Canada. We are headquarters for the Star Toboggan Barney & Berry and all kinds of Ice Skates. Send stamp for Illustrated Catalogue and Price List, it gives full details about the goods, and how to order them. Discount to dealers and for large orders.

T. W. BOYD & SON, 1641 Notre Dame Street, Montreal, Que.



Cut represents Reel No. 0207.

COMPENSATING REEL.

Patented January 17, 1882.

The following reels are all made under our patent as above. They all run on steel pivots; are the freest running, strongest, and in every respect the *very best black bass reels* ever offered. They have been in use over three years, and so far not a single reel has given out.

QUADRUPLE MULTIPLYING.

Nickel Plated, with Slide Click and Slide Drag.

Nos.	0204c	0206c	0207c
Yards	40	60	80

DOUBLE MULTIPLYING.

Nickel Plated with Adjustable Click.

Nos.	94c	96c	97c	98c	99c
Yards	40	60	80	100	150

EXTRA FINE "IMBRIE."

Hard Rubber and German Silver, with Adjustable Click.

Nos.	4	3	2	1
Yards	80	100	150	200

If your dealer does not keep our goods in stock, or will not order them for you, send us 50 cents for our 185 page illustrated catalogue.

ABBEY & IMBRIE, Manufacturers of Every Description of Fine Fishing Tackle,
18 Vesey Street (Fourth door from the Astor House), **New York.**

WINCHESTER
PAPER SHOT SHELLS.

First Quality.

All Sizes from 4 to 20.



Waterproofed.

All Winchester Shells take the Winchester No. 2 Copper Primers.



10 and 12 Gauge only.



No. 2 Copper Primer.



All Waterproofed and have no Superiors.

WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO.,

Send for 76-page Illustrated Catalogue.

NEW HAVEN, CONN.

SMALL YACHTS.

Their Design and Construction, Exemplified by the Ruling Types of Modern Practice.

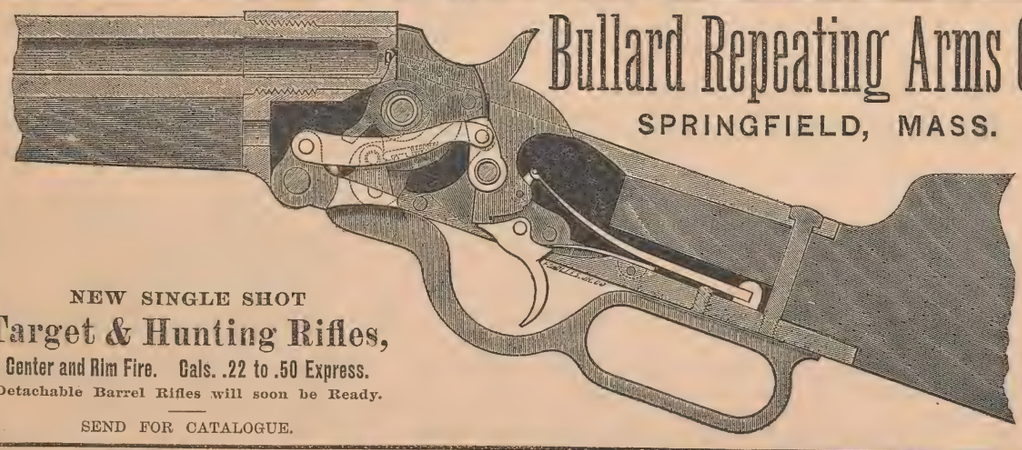
By C. P. KUNHARDT.

Cloth, 370 pages of type and illustrations, and 70 plates. Size of page, 14½x12½. Price $7.00.

FOR SALE BY

FOREST AND STREAM PUB. CO.,

39 Park Row, New York.



Bullard Repeating Arms Co.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

NEW SINGLE SHOT

Target & Hunting Rifles,

Center and Rim Fire. Cals. .22 to .50 Express.

Detachable Barrel Rifles will soon be Ready.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

The Ballard Ahead!

THE FIRST, THIRD AND FOURTH PRIZES IN THE RECENT ALL-COMERS' MATCH AT CREEDMOOR WERE CAPTURED BY **Ballard Rifles.** THE SCORES MADE WERE 185, 178 AND 178, BEING THE AGGREGATE OF THREE SERIES OF 10 SHOTS EACH.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE OF THESE GUNS TO

THE MARLIN FIRE ARMS CO.,

New Haven, Conn.

Sportsman's Library.

We will forward any of these books by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price.

POSITIVELY NO BOOKS EXCHANGED.

ANGLING.

Adirondack Fishes, Fred Mather	25
American Angler's Book, Norris	5 50
Angling, Pennell	50
Angling Talks, Dawson	50
Black Bass Fishing, Henshall	3 00
Fish Culture, Norris	1 75
Fish Hatching and Fish Catching, Roosevelt and Green	1 50
Fishing, Bottom or Float	50
Fishing With the Fly, Orvis-Cheney Collect.	2 50
Fly Fishing and Fly Making for Trout, Keene	1 50
Fly Fishing in Maine Lakes	1 25
Fly Rods and Fly Tackle, Wells	2 50
Frank Forester's Fish and Fishing	2 50
Frank Forester's Fishing With Hook and Line	25
Fysshe and Fysshynge	1 00
Fresh and Salt Water Aquarium	50
Modern Practical Angler, a Guide to Fly Fishing	1 50
Practical Trout Culture, by Capel	1 00
Prime's I Go a-Fishing	2 50
Rod and Line in Colorado Waters	1 00
Scientific Angler	1 50
Superior Fishing, or the Striped Bass, Trout, etc., by Roosevelt	2 00
Trolling for Pike, Salmon and Trout	50
The Game Fish of the Northern States and British Provinces, by Roosevelt	2 00
Trout Culture, Slack	1 00

NATURAL HISTORY.

A Naturalist's Rambles About Home, Abbott	1 50
A. O. U. Check List of N. A. Birds	3 00
American Bird Fancier	50
Antelope and Deer of America, Caton	2 50
Baird's Birds of North America	30 00
Bird Notes	75
Birds and Wild Animals, Wilson	1 75
Birds Nesting, Ingersoll	1 25
Birds of Eastern Pennsylvania	4 00
Birds and Their Haunts	3 00
Cage and Singing Birds, Adams	50
Common Objects of the Seashore	50
Coues' Check List of North American Birds	3 00
Game Water Birds of the Atlantic Coast, Roosevelt	2 00
Guide to the Study of Insects, Packard	5 00
Holden's Book of Birds, pa	25
Insect World, Figuier	1 50
Insects Injurious to Vegetation, Harris	4 00
Intelligence of Animals, 54 illus., Menaut	1 75
Mammals of New York, paper $4; cloth	5 00
Manual of Taxidermy, Maynard	1 25
Manual of Vertebrates, Jordan	2 50
Maynard's Butterflies, colored plates	5 50
Minot's Land-and Game Birds	3 00
Native Song Birds	75
Naturalist's Assistant, Kingsley	1 50
Naturalists' Guide, Maynard	2 00
Practical Taxidermy and Home Decoration, Batty	1 50
Shore Birds	15
Taxidermy Without a Teacher, Manton	50
Taxidermists' Manual, Brown	1 00
Taxidermists' Manual, illus., Brown	50
Wilson's Noctes Ambrosianæ, by Prof. Wilson, J. G. Lockhardt, James Hogg and Dr. Maginn, 6 vols., crown 8vo., cloth, $9.00; half calf	18 00

BOATING AND YACHTING.

Boat Building and Sailing, Neison	3 00
Boat Sailing and Management, Prescott	50
Boat Sailor's Manual	2 00
Boating Trip on New England Rivers	1 25
Book of Knots, by Tom Bowling	1 25
Canoe and Camp Cookery, Seneca	1 00
Canoe and Boat Building for Amateurs, W. P. Stephens	1 50
Canoe Handling, C. B. Vaux	1 00
Canoeing in Kanuckia, Norton & Halberton	50
Canoe and Camera	1 50
Canoe, Voyage of the Paper, Bishop's	1 50
Corinthian Yachtsman, Biddle	1 50
Cruises in Small Yachts, Sped	2 50
Donaldson's Steam Machinery	1 50
Four Months in a Sneakbox, Bishop	1 50
Frazar's Practical Boat Sailing	1 00
Hints on Boat Sailing and Racing, Fitzgerald	1 00
Model Yachts, Grosvenor	2 00
Paddle and Portage	1 50
Practical Boat Building, Neison	1 00
Practical Boat Sailing, Davies	2 00
The America's Cup, paper 50; cloth	1 00
The Canoe Aurora, Dr. C. A. Neidé	1 00
Vacation Cruising, Rothrick	1 50
Yacht Architecture, Dixon Kemp	16 80
Yacht and Boat Sailing, Kemp	10 00
Yacht Sailor, Vanderbeck	3 00
Yachts, Small, C. P. Kunhardt	7 00
Yachtsman's Guide, Patterson	3 00
Yachtsman's Manual and Handy Book, by Qualtrough	3 50

CAMPING AND TRAPPING.

Adventures in the Wilderness, Murray	1 25
Amateur Trapper, paper 50c.; bds	75
Camps and Tramps in the Adirondacks, Northrup	1 25
Three in Norway, or Rifle, Rod and Gun in Norway	1 75
Camps in the Rockies, Grohman	1 25
Camping and Cruising in Florida, Henshall	1 50
Canoe and Camp Cookery, by "Seneca"	1 00
Complete American Trapper, Gibson	1 00
Hints on Camping	1 25
How to Camp Out, Gould	75
How to Hunt and Trap, Batty's	1 50
Hunter and Trapper, Thrasher	75
Woodcraft, "Nessmuk"	1 00

GUIDE BOOKS AND MAPS.

Adirondacks, Map of, Stoddard	1 00
Atlas of New Jersey Coast	1 50
Black Hills of Dakota, Ludlow, quarto, cloth Government report	2 50
Farrar's Guide to Moosehead Lake, paper	50
Farrar's Guide to Richardson and Rangeley Lake, paper	50
Farrar's Pocket Map of Moosehead Lake	50
Farrar's Pocket Map of Rangeley Lake R'g'n	50
Florida Annual	50
Guide Book and Map of Dead River Region	50
Guide to Adirondack Region, Stoddard	25
Guide to Androscoggin Region	50
Historical and Biographical Atlas of New Jersey Coast	5 00
Map of the Indian River, Florida, Le Baron, strong linen paper, $3; plain	2 00
Map of the Thousand Islands	50
Muskoka and Northern Lakes of Canada	1 00
Old St. Augustine, illus	1 50
Our New Alaska, by Charles Hallock	1 50
Southern California, by T. S. Van Dyke	1 50
Sportsman's Gazetteer, Hallock	3 00

HORSE.

Boots and Saddles, Mrs. Custer	1 50
Bruce's Stud Book, 3 vols	30 00
Dadd's American Reformed Horse Book, 8vo	2 50
Dadd's Modern Horse Doctor, 12mo	1 50
Horse and Hounds, illus	75
Horses, Famous American Racc	75
Horses, Famous American Trotting	75
Horses, Famous, of America	1 50
Jenning's Horse Training	1 25
Mayhew's Horse Doctor, 400 illus	3 00
Mayhew's Horse Management	3 00
McClure's Stable Guide	1 00
Riding and Driving	20
Riding Recollections, Whyte Melville's	3 00
Stonehenge on the Horse, English edit'n, 8vo	3 50
Stonehenge on the Horse, Amer. ed., 12mo	2 00
The Book of the Horse	8 00
The Saddle Horse, Guide to Riding and Training, illus	1 00
Veterinary Dictionary, Going	2 00
Wallace's American Stud Book	10 00
Wallace's American Trotting Register, 2 vols	20 00
Woodruff's Trotting Horses of America	2 50
Youatt and Spooner on the Horse, illus	1 50

HUNTING—SHOOTING.

Adventures on the Great Hunting Grounds of the World, 22 illus	1 00
American Sportsman, The, Lewis	2 50
Antelope and Deer of America, Caton	2 50
Bear Hunting, Bowman	1 00
Crack Shot (The Rifle) "Barber," illus	1 25
Dead Shot (The Gun), or Sportsman's Guide	1 25
Down the West Branch, by Capt. Farrar	1 25
Field, Cover and Trap Shooting, Bogardus	2 00
Frank Forester's Sporting Scenes and Characters, 2 vol., cloth	4 00
Frank Forester's Manual for Young Sportsmen	2 00
Gunsmiths' Manual, illus., 376 pp	2 00
How I Became a Crack Shot, Farrow	1 00
How I Became a Sportsman, Avon	2 40
How to Hunt and Trap, Batty	1 50
Horse and Hounds, illus	75
Hunter and Trapper, Thrasher	75
Hunting Trips of a Ranchman, Roosevelt	3 50
Hurlingham Gun Club Rules	25
Instructions in Rifle Firing, by Capt. Blunt	2 00
Modern Breech-Loader, Grecner	2 50
Nimrod in the North, Schwatka	2 50
Poems of the Rod and Gun, McLellan	2 00
Rifle Practice, Wingate	1 50
Rod and Gun in California, Van Dyke	1 50
Shooting, Dickey	50
Shooting on the Wing	75
Sport with Gun and Rod, cloth	10 00
Sport with Gun and Rod, new, plain edition	5 00
Embossed leather	15 00
Sporting Adventures in the Far West	1 50
Still-Hunter, Van Dyke	2 00
Stephens' Fox Hunting	1 25
Stephens' Young Moose Hunters	1 50
The Gun and Its Development, Grecner	2 50
The Pistol	50
Three in Norway, or Rifle, Rod and Gun in Norway	1 75
Trajectory Test	50
Wing and Glass Ball Shooting with a Rifle, by H. C. Bliss	50

KENNEL.

American Kennel, Burges	3 00
Breeders' Kennel Record and Acc't Book	3 00
Dog, Diseases of, Delzicl	50
Dog, Diseases of, Hill	2 00
Dog Breaking, Floyd	50
Dog Breaking, Hutchinson	3 00
Dog, the Dinks, Mayhew and Hutchinson	3 00
Dog Training vs. Breaking, Hammond	1 00
Dog Training, First Lessons and Points of Judging	25
Dogs and Their Doings, Morris	1 75
Dogs of British Islands Stonehenge	6 00
Dogs, Management of, Mayhew, 16mo	75
Dogs, Points of Judging	25
Dogs, Richardson, pa. 50c.; cloth	60
Dogs and the Public	75
Dogs, Their Management and Treatment in Disease, by Ashmont	2 00
Englishe Dogges, Reprint of 1576	50
English K. C. S. Book, Vol I	5 00
English K. C. S. Book, Vols. III. to IX., each	4 50
English K. C. S. Book, Vols. XI. to XIII., each	4 50
Glover's Album, Treatise on Canine Diseases	50
Our Friend the Dog, Stables	3 00
Points of Judging and First Lessons	25
Practical Kennel Guide, Stables	1 50
Setter Dog, the, Laverack	3 00
The Dog, by Idstone	1 25
The Mastiff, the History of, M. B. Wynn	2 50
Training Trick Dogs, illus	25
Vero Shaw's Book on the Dog, cloth, $8.00; half morocco	13 00
Youatt on the Dog	2 50

SPORTS AND GAMES.

American Boy's Own Book Sports and Games	2 00
Athletic Sports for Boys, Stonehenge	1 00
Boy's Book of Sports and Pastimes	2 50
Boy's Treasury of Sports and Pastimes, etc.	2 00
Cassell's Book of Sports and Pastimes	3 00
Croquet	20
Easy Whist	50
Encyclopedia of Rural Sports, Stonehenge	4 50
Hands at Whist	50
Instruction in the Indian Club Exercise	25
Skating	25
Whist for Beginners	50

MISCELLANEOUS.

Antelope and Deer of America, Caton	2 50
Adventures on the Great Hunting Grounds of the World, 22 illus	1 00
Atlas of New Jersey Coast	1 50
Black Hills of Dakota, Ludlow, quarto, cloth Government report	2 50
Complete Poultry Manual	25
Eastward Ho!	1 25
Fire Acres Too Much	1 50
Forest and Stream Fables	10
Hand Book of Tree Planting, Egleston	75
Historical and Biographical Atlas of New Jersey Coast	5 00
Keeping One Cow	1 00
Life and Writings of Frank Forester, 2 vols. per vol	1 50
Old St. Augustine, Fla., illus	1 50
Our Arctic Province, Alaska, Elliott	4 50
Practical Forestry, by Fuller	1 50
Practical Pigeon Keeping, Wright	1 50
Practical Taxidermy and Home Decoration, Batty	1 50
Profitable Poultry Keeping, Beale	2 00
Southern California, Van Dyke	1 50
Sportsman's Gazetteer, Hallock	3 00
The Forest Waters the Farm, 50 cts. paper; cloth	75
Wild Woods Life, Farrar	1 25
Wonders of the Yellowstone, Richardson	1 50
Woodcraft, by Nessmuk	1 00
Woods and Lakes of Maine	3 00

Beautify the Walls of Your Rooms

With the three new water color hunting scenes by the author of "Tight Shell" and "Double."

A SIDE SHOT (over decoys), size 15×20 $2.50
STOPPING AN INCOMER (Mallards), 11×15 1.50
A LOST OPPORTUNITY (Bluebills), 11×14 1.50

Above singly by mail, or the set for $5.

Address C. A. ZIMMERMAN, St. Paul, Minn.

BROOK TROUT EGGS AND YOUNG FRY of superior quality furnished in quantities to suit purchaser. Trout pond for sale. Address R. E. FOLLETT, Indian Hollow Brook Trout Fishery Windham, Conn. nov25,tf

J. F. MARSTERS,

51, 53 and 55 Court Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

(NEAR CITY HALL.)

Prices of Guns, Gun Implements and Ammunition.

Far-Killing Single-Barrel Breechloading 12-bore Guns, $3.50. English Double Side Snap Guns with Rubber Butt, Pistol Grip, Rebounding Locks, 10 and 12-bore, $15.00. Crimpers, 10 and 12 gauge, 40 cts.; by mail 50 cts. Recapper 5 cts.; by mail 10 cts. Three-joint Cleaning Rods, complete with case, brush and swab, 40 cts.; by mail 50 cts. Extractors 5 cts.; by mail 7 cts. Cartridge Bags holding 50 shells, 50 cts.; by mail 55 cts.; holding 75 and 100 shells, 50 cts.; by mail 60 cts. Powder Flasks 8 oz., 25 cts.; by mail 30 cts. Shot Pouches holding 2½ lbs. shot, 50 cts.; by mail 55 cts. Game Bags 50 cts; by mail 60 cts. U. M. C. Club Shells. Horsehide Dog Whips 25 cts.; by mail 30 cts. Flat tin snipe decoys $1.50 per doz.; by mail $1.75. Dog whistles with chain 25 cts.; by mail 30 cts. Send 2-cent stamp for Illustrated Catalogue.

J. F. MARSTERS, 51 to 55 Court Street, Brooklyn.

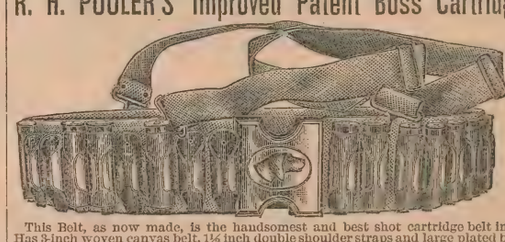
Canoe and Camp Cookery.

By "SENECA."

A practical cook book for canoeists, Corinthian sailors and outers. Practical because the author gives explicit and intelligible directions for preparing such dishes as he has himself actually tested in camp and on a cruise. This is just where the recipes differ from the absurdly impracticable dishes given in some so-called camp cookery books. The cooking outfit is described, and numerous hints on camp economy add to the value of the work Cloth, 96 pages. Price $1.00.

NEW YORK: FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO., 39 Park Row.
LONDON: DAVIES & CO., 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill.

R. H. POOLER'S Improved Patent Boss Cartridge Holder and Belts.



This Holder is for carrying brass or paper shells without being crimped. Has side cut away, showing wad supporter.

This Belt, as now made, is the handsomest and best shot cartridge belt in the world. Has 3-inch woven canvas belt, 1¼ inch double shoulder straps and large plated buckle. Will wear any sportsman a lifetime. The only practical Cartridge Holder in use. Will carry brass cartridges and positively prevent wads from starting on shot. Suitable for either paper or brass shells. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Manufactured by R. H. POOLER, Serena, La Salle Co., Ill.

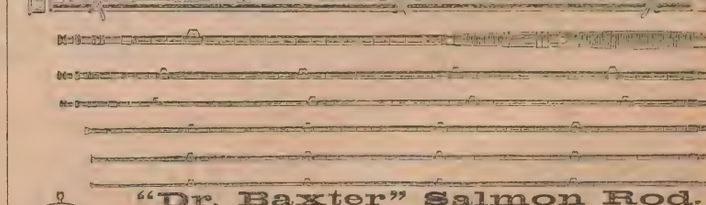
Send ten cents in silver or currency for catalogue and sample cartridge holder, also a colored lithograph card of grouse shooting on the prairies.

AT THE LONDON FISHERIES EXHIBITION

THE NICHOLS

Hexagonal Split Bamboo Fishing Rods

Were awarded **Three Silver Medals** and the highest special prize—**10 Sovereigns.** Noted for excel ence more than numbers. This is the highest prize awarded to any American for Split Bamboo Rods. **Manufactured by B. F. NICHOLS, 153 Milk Street, Boston, Mass.** Send for list with Massachusetts Fish and Game Laws.



"Dr. Baxter" Salmon Rod.

Split Bamboo, German Silver Trimmings, price $22; warranted. Chubb's New Illustrated list for 1887, in which this rod is described, is now ready. Send for one. Address

THOS. H. CHUBB,
The Fishing Rod Manufacturer.
POST MILLS, ORANGE CO., VT.

The Still-Hunter,

—BY—

T. S. VAN DYKE.

PRICE, POSTPAID, $2.00.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.,
39 Park Row, New York.

STONEHENGE ON THE DOG.

Price $3.50.

For sale by the Forest and Stream Pub. Co

Schwatka's Search.

Sledging in the Arctic in quest of the FRANKLIN RECORDS,

—BY—

WILLIAM H. GUILDER

Second in Command.

1 Volume, 8vo., with Maps and Illustrations.

Price, 3.00.

For sale by the FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO 39 Park Row, N. Y.

WOODCRAFT. By "Nessmuk."

Price, $1.00.

FOR SALE BY FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.

HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

Buy Them Early.

NO present gives so much pleasure or is so lasting as a good book, and none is so thoroughly appreciated by the average man, woman or child. A good book does not get broken or wear out, but remains always a source of pleasure and instruction.

Nothing is more annoying or inconvenient than to postpone the purchase of holiday gifts to the last moment, and appreciating this fact we call attention to the following list of standard works suitable for the holidays. These vary in price so as to fit every pocket, and among them all something will be found to appeal to every taste. Any of these books will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price.

Sport with Gun and Rod.

This superb volume contains a vast amount of matter of the highest interest to the sportsman. Almost all kinds of American game birds, mammals and fishes are treated in its pages, and it is profusely illustrated by some of the best American artists; 886 pp. Three styles are published: Embossed leather, $15; cloth, $10; cloth, on cheaper paper, $5.

Antelope and Deer of America.

By HON. J. D. CATON, LL. D. This volume is equally a necessity to the sportsman and the naturalist. It tells of the haunts and habits of our antelope and deer, where to find them, how to hunt them, of their life in the woods and under domestication. The best book on the subject ever written. A second edition. Price reduced to $2 50.

Rod and Gun in California.

By T. S. VAN DYKE. A story of outdoor life in semi-tropical land. Through the charmingly told narrative runs the tender thread of a love story. Price $1.50.

The Canoe Aurora.

By DR. C. A. NEIDE. The well told story of the author's cruise in a tiny canoe from an Adirondack lake to the Gulf of Mexico. Price $1.00.

Canoe Handling.

By C. BOWYER VAUX ("Dot"). The author of this pleasantly written volume is acknowledged to be the first of American, and so of living, canoeists. In this book he tells all about how to sail and handle a canoe, and how to care for it, either when in use or laid up for winter. Price $1.00.

Small Yachts,

THEIR DESIGN AND CONSTRUCTION, by C. P. KUNHARDT. This sumptuous quarto volume covers the whole range of yacht designing and care, and is the only work of the kind yet issued in America. The text occupies 325 pages, illustrated with many engravings, and besides there are 70 full page plates, showing the characteristics of the best modern yachts. Price $7.00.

The Forest Waters the Farm,

OR, THE VALUE OF WOODLANDS AS RESERVOIRS. By ANTONIN ROUSSET, translated by REV. S. W. POWELL. This famous French book has never before been put into English. Every farmer ought to have it, for the questions so intelligently discussed in it are of national importance; 109 pp. Price, paper, 50 cents; cloth, 75 cents.

Canoe and Boat Building

FOR AMATEURS. By W. P. STEPHENS. A manual of boat building by the canoeing editor of FOREST AND STREAM. Besides the 189 pages of descriptive text, there are 29 plates, working drawings, which enable even the novice to build his own canoe and build it well. Price $1.50.

Hunting Trips of a Ranchman.

By THEODORE ROOSEVELT. A delightful book of hunting adventure in Dakota and Montana. Price $3.50.

Training vs. Breaking.

By S. T. HAMMOND, kennel editor of FOREST AND STREAM. Nearly forty years experience in training and handling dogs has taught the author that these intelligent animals are more easily controlled by kindness than by severity. He tells how to accomplish by this kindness what you cannot with the whip. There is a chapter on training pet and house dogs. Price $1.00.

Canoe and Camp Cookery.

By "SENECA." A little book full of receipts and hints for the camp cook, by a practical man who has tried them. Indispensable to the camper. Price $1.00.

Fyshhe and Fysshynge.

By DAME JULIANA BERNERS. An elegant fac-simile reprint of a quaint old book written in the Fifteenth century. It is edited by an ardent angler and should find a place in every sportsman's library. Price $1.00.

Our New Alaska.

By CHAS. HALLOCK. In this handsome illustrated volume, Mr. Hallock gives the result of his travels in our northernmost possessions. He found Alaska a great country of almost boundless resources, and tells about it in his own happy style. Price $1.50.

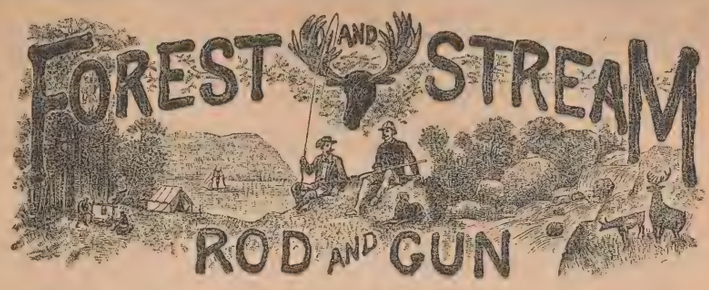
Woodcraft.

By "NESSMUK." "Nessmuk" is a Nestor among America's sportsmen. In "Woodcraft" he imparts the knowledge of the woods that he has been fifty years in acquiring. No man, however much he has camped out, can read this book without learning something. Price $1.00.

The History of the Mastiff.

By M. B. WYNN, who is acknowledged on all hands to be one of the first authorities in the world on this splendid breed of dogs. The history of the guard dog is traced from prehistoric down to present time, and the tale is told with the enthusiasm of a true lover of man's best friend. Price $2.50.

Forest and Stream Publishing Co., 39 Park Row, N.Y.



A WORD IN SEASON.

Readers old and new of the FOREST AND STREAM may be pleased to know that the paper is now at the close of 1886 enjoying the support of a wider circle of friends than at any former period in its history. This is an interesting fact, for it proves, with the best possible demonstration of success, the sound sense of the theory long ago adopted by editors and publishers, and steadfastly adhered to, that there is room in this country for a journal treating the subjects embraced by our departments, and depending for its support wholly upon what have been accepted by the conductors of the FOREST AND STREAM as legitimate journalistic methods. In other words, we have kept faith with subscribers by devoting our reading columns exclusively to honest reading matter, and have not given up our pages to extended paid puffs of railroad routes clumsily disguised as accounts of sportsmen's travel, nor alluring descriptions of wonderful agricultural regions, all paid by the column. The conviction that a sportsman's journal for sportsmen could be conducted without resorting to such questionable makeshift expedients have proved quite correct.

The tone and high character of the journal, as one fit for sportsmen to receive into their homes, will be jealously maintained. As there is nothing in the recreations of field and stream inconsistent with the highest type of manhood, so, the editors are convinced, there should be in a journal like the FOREST AND STREAM nothing to offend good taste.

The FOREST AND STREAM will be, in the future as in the past, thoroughly representative of the best field sportsmanship of America. It will maintain its position as the chosen exponent of those who seek recreation with gun or rod, rifle, canoe or yacht. Its character will be scrupulously preserved, and readers in 1887 may expect a rich fund of sporting sketches and stories, suggestions, bright sayings, prompt, reliable news, and interesting discussions. Angler, shooter, dog breeder, canoeist and yachtsman, may be assured that whatever is of interest in these respective fields in 1887 will find its way into the columns of the FOREST AND STREAM.

The Sportsman Tourist

columns are filled with bright sketches of travel, camp life and adventure, the reflected experience of a host of outers.

Natural History.

Papers descriptive of bird life, chapters of animal biography, notes on the ways of field, forest and water creatures as observed by sportmen, anglers and naturalists, make up these pages. The special work of the past year has been the establishment of the Audubon Society for the Protection of Birds, begun in February, and having now a membership approaching 20,000.

Angling and Shooting.

Time was when a single journal sufficed in this country for adequate discussion of all the heterogenous pastimes and practices dubbed sport. That time has long since passed away. Some of the sports have been outgrown or put under a ban, others have developed to such a degree that each class requires a special organ. The particular fields chosen by the FOREST AND STREAM are those of angling and shooting. The pages given up to these topics are rich with the freshest, brightest, most wholesome, entertaining and valuable open air literature of the day. They have the sunlight and woodsy odor of the haunts of game and fish; they picture nature as seen by sportsman and angler. One has not long to read the FOREST AND STREAM before learning its attitude with respect to game and fish protection. The editors believe in conserving, by all legitimate methods, the game of fields and woods, and the fish of brook, river and lake, not for the exclusive benefit of any class or classes, but for the public. They are earnest, consistent and determined advocates of strict protection in the legal close season, and in restricting the taking of game both as to season and methods, so that the benefits of these natural resources may be evenly distributed.

The Kennel.

This department has kept even pace with the growth of the interest of breeding field and pet dogs. Reports of trials and shows are usually given in the FOREST AND STREAM in advance of other publications, and being prepared by competent writers their intelligent criticisms are of practical utility. This journal is not hampered by personal animosities. It has no judges to "kill." It does not decide a dog's merit by asking who the owner is. It treats all kennel subjects without fear, favor or ulterior motives, and in consequence enjoys a degree of public confidence and esteem denied to such as stagger beneath the incubus of malice and flounder in the bogs of ignorance.

Rifle and Trap Shooting

records scores of meetings and matches, discussions of topics pertaining to the butt, gallery and trap. Secretaries of gun and rifle clubs are invited to send their scores for publication.

Canoeing.

This country is a land of magnificent water courses, and Americans are just beginning to appreciate the canoe as a means of enjoying the delectable charms of river and lake, and bay and canal. The men who are making fortunes by making canoes know best how rapidly the ranks of canoeists are multiplying. Novices and old hands will find in the FOREST AND STREAM canoeing columns, in charge of a practical canoeist, accounts of cruises, lines of new craft, and hints and helps and suggestions without number. Closely allied is

Yachting,

in which the FOREST AND STREAM is the only competent, all-the-year-round, intelligent exponent. Our reports of races are full, prompt and accurate. The numerous illustrations of lines of new yachts make an invaluable record of the development of yacht building.

Weekly, $4 per year; $2 for six months.

Forest and Stream Pub. Co., 39 Park Row,

CATALOGUES FREE TO ANY ADDRESS
TOOLS OF ALL KINDS
GOODNOW & WIGHTMAN, BOSTON.

Wanted.

WANTED.—LIVE GROUSE, RUFFED AND Pinnated, ten to fifty pairs of each for propagation. Address PINNATED, Forest and Stream office. dec23,5t

WANTED.—FIFTY PAIR OF LIVE PRAIrie chickens. State price and particulars. M. ENGLERT, 35 Delancey st., N. Y. dec23,3t

COPIES WANTED.—JAN. 4, 11, 18 and 25. FEB. 1, March 8 and Sept. 13, 1883; Feb. 7 and 14, March 6, 1884. We are short of these issues, and would be obliged if any of our readers having one or all of these numbers that they do not want will send to Forest and Stream Pub. Co., 39 Park Row, New York City. mar26,tf

For Sale.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE FOR D. B. B. L. gun, beagle pups, 7 mos. old, out of my old Skip. GEO. F. REED, Barton, Vt. 1t

SHOOTING AND FISHING BETWEEN THE Atlantic and Chesapeake. Profitable lands, good buildings, combining shooting (geese, ducks, quail, woodcock and salt water birds), fishing good and abundant, oyster rights excellent; 8 hours to New York in a sleeper. Write BROWNE, JACOB & CO., Accomack C. H., Va. dec30

FOR SALE.—BALLARD RIFLE, 9-LBS., 28-in., half octagon interchangeable barrels, one cal. .40-63-285grs., other cal. .32-40-185grs. patched. Also .22-cal. center fire auxiliary barrel, goes inside .40-cal. for small game; loading tools, shells, etc.; prime condition; fine shooter. Sold for no fault. Write for particulars. E. B. WHITE, Houlton, Me. dec23,2t

LIVE WHITE HARES (*Lepus Americanus*), captured and properly boxed and delivered to express in Bethel, Me., in good condition on receipt of orders and remittances at $3 per pair. Refer to Hon. H. K. Stanley, Dixfield, Me., Fish and Game Commissioner. J. G. RICH, Bethel, Me. dec16,tf



Chester White, Berkshire and Poland China Pigs, fine setter dogs, Scotch Collies, Foxhounds and Beagles, Sheep and Poultry, bred and for sale by W. GIBBONS & CO., West Chester, Chester Co., Pa. Send stamp for circular and price list.

LIVE QUAIL FOR SALE

In fine condition. Western birds. E. B. WOODWARD, 174 Chambers street, New York.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN.—ONE JOHN A. Nichols' B. L., 12-bore, 30in., 8¼lbs., finest Quality, elaborately engraved, highly finished and perfectly new. Will be sold at one-half the original cost. Can be seen at H. C. SQUIRES, 178 Broadway, New York. sept2,tf

ANTELOPES FOR SALE at $5 a piece; are perfectly tame. Make great pets in a yard or park. Also Prairie Dogs at $3 a pair. Address W. J. HILL, HUTCHINSON, KAN.

BAMBOO POLES.—25,000 BAMBOO FISHING poles, 12, 13, 14 and 15ft., in bundles of 50, for sale at 29 Burling Slip, N. Y., by BURDETT & DENNIS. jy8,tf

In the Stud.

IN THE STUD.

Ilford Cromwell

CHAMPION MASTIFF.

Fee $50.

DEBONAIR,

First prize winner in open mastiff class at Waverly, N. J.

Fee $50.

Having purchased these dogs, together with the champion bitches Lorna Doone and Bal Gal from Dr. J. F. Perry (Ashmont), I offer the dogs in the stud, and will be able to supply pups from the bitches.

For further information address

H. GERALD HULL,
oct28,tf Saratoga, N. Y.

Memphis and Avent Kennel.

IN THE STUD.

The four field trial and bench show winners that annot be equalled in America.

Champion PAUL GLADSTONE, fee $50.

Champion RODERIGO, fee $75.

REBEL WIND'EM, winner English Derby, blood brother of Count Noble, fee $50.

CANADA PEG, bred by Dr. N. Rowe, National Derby winner, fee $50.

Broken dogs for sale.

Address J. M. AVENT, Hickory Valley, Tenn., or MEMPHIS & AVENT KENNEL, Memphis, Tenn.

FOREST CITY KENNELS.

St. Bernards and English Pugs.

IN THE STUD.

Champion rough-coated St. Bernard **Cæsar** A.K.R. 22); fee $25. English pug **Sam;** fee $10. Pups for sale. Address with stamp, Portland, Me.

In the Stud.

Rough-Coated Scotch Collies

OR SHEEP DOGS.

IN THE STUD.

Nullamore, (Litter brother to England's champion Dublin Scot).

Imported **Bluejacket,** a splendid specimen of the Blue Mirle.

Dogs and puppies for sale.

Apply for particulars to

CHESTNUT HILL KENNELS,
oct28,tf P. O. Box 1630, Philadelphia.

Gus Bondhu

IN THE STUD.

Imported from Mr. Llewellin's kennels (he is bluest of the blue), by Dashing Bondhu ex Novel. He is also a grand field dog, as his record shows at the late trials of the N. F. T. Club at Grand Junction, beating such noted dogs as Gladstone Boy, Mainspring, Bessie A., Gath's Mark, Trinket's Bang and other fine ones. Fee $25. A. M. TUCKER, 85 Main street, Charlestown, Mass.

The Kennel.

One Chance in a Life Time.

For Sale—My entire kennel of dogs, including Fairy King (Foreman ex Jessie), 3 yrs. old; Forest Dora (Dick Laverack ex Forest Fly), 4½ yrs.; Fol de Rol (Foreman ex Grace B.), 1½ yrs.; Fanchette (Foreman ex Passion), 9 mos.; Hazel (Ted Llewellin ex Blanche Lewis), 2½ yrs.; Passion (Prince ex Pebble) 3½ yrs., and several fine puppies from 6 wks. old to 9 mos., out of the above bitches by champion Foreman, Fairy King and Yale Belton. First come first served. Send for circular containing full descriptions. ROSECROFT KENNELS, Birmingham, Conn.

POINTER PUPPIES.—TWO FINELY BRED litters, orange and white and liver and white, blood of Sensation and Beaufort. Prices cheap and satisfaction guaranteed. A. C. BURT, 229 Madison avenue, Albany, N. Y. dec16,3t

MT. PLEASANT GORDON KENNELS.—For Sale—Thirteen solid black and tan Gordon setter dog puppies, out of Chloe Beaulah and Bell Mont, by Argus II. First-class Morrison pug puppies out of Judy and Puggings by Dude. All prize stock; Prices low; satisfaction guaranteed. C. T. BROWNELL, P. O. Box 355, New Bedford, Mass.

FOR SALE.

A pair of fine, thoroughbred liver-colored cocker spaniels, 12 to 14 mos. old, no kin; female pug, 3½ mos. old; female bull-terrier, 3 mos. old; female fox-terrier, 3 mos. old; also Angora cats and kittens cheap. Address

M. H. RANLETT,
dec30,1t Box 993, Rockland, Maine.

THE OLD ENGLISH BLOODHOUND OR sleuthhound.—For Sale, Particularly promising puppies of best possible blood, bred from winners of many prizes at the leading English shows. Also **STUD DOGS.** Out of 27 bloodhound entries this year this kennel has won 12 firsts and specials, 10 seconds and 4 thirds, all (with one exception) with hounds bred by owner. These hounds were the chief winners at the Warwick Man Hunt Trials. Address EDWIN BROUGH, ESQ., Wyndgate, near Scarborough, England. 1t

TO OWNERS OF VALUABLE DOGS!

I have excellent accommodation for a limited number of dogs, and can guarantee good board, best of care and plenty of exercise, with the dogs kept mainly in yards and not on the chain.

I can prepare these dogs for exhibition, and will be present in person at all of the shows in which an exhibit is made by the Summerset Kennels. Address F. C. PHEBUS, Manager, Summerset Kennels, Bernardsville, N. J. dec30,4t

HOW TO TRAIN A DOG, BY FRANK Moore. Being a 40-page book; price 50 cts. Send for circular to FRANK MOORE, Box 129, Warsaw, Ind. 1t

Rory O'More Kennels.

For Sale—Thoroughbred and full pedigreed red Irish setter stock, brood bitches and puppies. Enclose stamp for reply. W. N. CALLENDER, Albany, N. Y. dec30tf

FOR SALE.

THE MASTIFF PUP "BOSS MAJOR"

(A.K.R. 4042). Sire, Boss (A.K.R. 2218); dam, Venus IV. (A.K.R. 3837). Whelped June 14, 1886. Very black points, fawn color, splendid disposition, very intelligent and watchful; weight at 6 mos., 12½lbs.; length 74in., girth 36in. His weight was never equalled at that age by any mastiff (except one from the litter, Boss Zulu). Has all the promise of being one of the largest if not the largest mastiff known. To one wishing a large, active, intelligent house and watch dog, a companion for the children or master, can not find his equal. Price $75. Also several mastiff and Great Dane pups. J. L. WINCHELL,
Fair Haven, Vt.

POINTERS

By Tammany ex Hops, by Donald II. ex Lady Belle, and two very nice dog pups, by champion Bracket ex Rosa. Also some thoroughly broken pointers. The above stock is noted for its bench show and *excellent* field qualities. For price, etc., address with stamp CLIFTON KENNELS, 75 Clifton Place, Jersey City, N. J. dec30,tf

FOR SALE.

Pair of pointers, Jack and Jill, 2 yrs. old, dam Nancy (A.K.R. 3369); fine lookers and good actors. Price $50 for choice, $75 for pair. C. S. BURR, JR., Commack, Suffolk Co., N. Y. 1t

MESSRS. R. & W. LIVINGSTON BEING abroad, please address all matters relating to kennel to care EDWARD BOISE, Madalin, Dutchess Co., N. Y. 1t

Basket Beagle Stud Dogs.

For Sale—Two wonderful good ones, age 2 yrs., highly bred and of great quality; one 10½in. high, the other 12in. Both sure and vigorous stud dogs. Also a magnificent puppy. Address with stamp, A. C. KRUEGER, Wrightsville, York Co., Pa. dec30,2t

The Kennel.

DEERHOUNDS.

Puppies For Sale

BY

CHAMPION CHIEFTAIN

OUT OF

CHAMPION WANDA,
CHAMPION LORNA II.,
HEATHERBELLE,
COUNTESS ZINA,
THORA,
BERGA.

HILLSIDE KENNELS,

LANCASTER,

MASS.

Grand Bon-Secours Kennels.

Near Péruwelz (Hainault), Belgium.

ESTABLISHED IN 1865.

Property of Mr. Aug. Tondreau Loiseau, BANKER AT PÉRUWELZ.

These kennels enjoy a universal renown, and hundreds of sportsmen of the highest authority in the doggy world can bear witness to the scrupulous good faith which governs its operations, and the remarkable merit of many of the dogs which have gone out from them since 1865. The collection consists exclusively of English sporting dogs. Besides a splendid collection of English stud and field dogs—Laverack, Gordon and Irish setters, large and small pointers, Clumber, Sussex, Norfolk and black spaniels, large curly or wavy-coated retrievers, all of the most noted blood—which are employed for breeding and whose young are offered to the public, these kennels always have for sale a large number of other English dogs, warranted to be of pure and noble blood, handsome and good, of full pedigree, thoroughly trained to obey, to charge at the uplifted hand, and to retrieve perfectly all kinds of game.

The kennels are constantly open to visitors.

Adult and trained dogs can be shipped at Antwerp (Belgium) destined for the principal ports of the two Americas.

FOR SALE.—PAIR OF HIGH BRED IRISH setter pups, 7 mos. old, by Max Wenzel's Chief out of Canadian Belle; all red, no white, very handsome, very fast and kind.

Apply to ROBERT SEWELL,
dec30,3t 547 Church st., Toronto, Can.

FOR SALE.—THE LANDSEER KENNEL offers choice bred Scotch Deerhound and English greyhound puppies, bred only from stock of well-known field qualities. These are the aristocrats of all dogs. DR. VAN HUMMELL, Denver, Colo.

FOR SALE.—ENGLISH BEAGLE HOUND pups; very fine ones and several months old; from good hunting stock, full pedigree. Also one pointer, two years old, good, no pedigree. Address GEO. L. BARNES, Tyringham, Mass. oct28tf

POINTERS.

Eight pups by Guess ex Viola. Guess is full brother to Mr. Peshall's Jimmie. Viola is by Sensation out of Guido's Lilly. $20 each or $35 the brace at 8 wks. old. Address

J. H. WINSLOW,
dec16,4t P. O. Box 1,247, Philadelphia, Pa.

I EXPECT A LITTER OF LLEWELLIN SETter puppies Dec. 27, by Gun (Gladsome—May B.) out of Morning Star (Dashing Dan—Daisy Starlight). Gun won 1st and Morning Star 1st and special prize at St. John, N. B., Oct. 22, 1886. Orders booked now. Inclose stamp to CHAS. YORK, 9 & 11 Granite Block, Bangor, Me.

I WILL SELL FINE RED IRISH SETTER pups, 3 mos. old, champions Elcho, Derg, Hutchinson's Bob, Ponto and Venus blood at $10 and $15, or brace $20. Write me; printed pedigree. Address H. A. FLETCHER, 241 Commercial street, Portland, Me. dec23,tf

SOME FINE IRISH SETTERS AT A LOW price. Champion Glencho pups and others. A. W. PEARSALL, Huntington, L. I. dec23,tf

A CHOICE LITTER OF POINTERS, 8 WKS. old, five liver and white dogs, three liver and white bitches and one lemon and white bitch, handsomely and evenly marked, very strong and healthy, by champion Fritz (A.K.R. 288) out of Bird (A.K.R. 1058), also a 1st prize winner. Puppies from this union make first-class field dogs. Don't hesitate as we never have been able to fill our orders. Prices, if taken before 10 wks. old, dogs $15, bitches $10. MAPLE KENNELS, Patterson, N. Y. (on Harlem R. R.). dec23,2t

RABBIT HOUNDS.

A large lot of English beagles, 14 to 16 inches high, dogs and bitches, well broken; $15 each. Pups from 6 mos. to 1 yr. old, $8 each. Satisfaction guaranteed. WM. W. SILVEY, 135 South Eighth st., Philadelphia, Pa. oct7,tf

WHITE BULL-TERRIER YOUNG ROYAL Prince (A.K.R. 2102). Fee $15. Pups by Royal Prince and 50 bull-terriers for sale, dogs, bitches and puppies, white or colored, large or small kinds; all first-class stock; state what you want. J. W. NEWMAN, 87 Hanover street, Boston, Mass.

The Kennel.

ENGLISH MASTIFFS.

For Sale—Fine litter of pups by the celebrated

ILFORD CAUTION

Winner of 1st at each Boston, Hartford and New York Fanciers' shows, 1886. These pups are of the new type.

ILFORD CAUTION is acknowledged to be the best headed mastiff in America if not in the world.

For price and catalogue apply to

E. H. MOORE,
Pine Hill Kennel,
Melrose, Mass.

I AM POSITIVELY GOING out of the fancy and offer my entire kennel of well-bred prize-winning English Mastiffs for sale. Also Brockner & Evans' portable kennels, traveling boxes, wire fencing, etc. Address for particulars,

VICTOR M. HALDEMAN,
General Wayne, Del. Co., Pa.

SWISS ST. BERNARDS.

The Hospice Kennels

Offer for sale the entire kennel of Herr Tuchschmid, of Romanshorn, Switzerland, the well-known breeder of many prize winners. It consists of twelve rough-coats and six smooth-coats (stud dogs, brood bitches and puppies), the result of years of intelligent breeding. This is a rare opportunity to acquire choice stock at low figures.

For particulars address

ARLINGTON, N. J.

COCKERS.

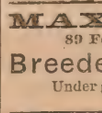
Address FLEETFOOT KENNELS,
novl8,tf Delhi, Del. Co., N. Y.

MAX WENZEL,

89 Fourth St., Hoboken, N. J.

Breeder of Irish Setters

Under guarantee and life insurance.
Send for circular.



DO YOU WANT A DOG?
DOG BUYERS' GUIDE.
Colored plates, 100 engravings of different breeds, prices they are worth, and where to buy them
Mailed for 15 Cents.
ASSOCIATED FANCIERS,
237 S. Eighth St. Philadelphia, Pa.

PRIZE AND PEDIGREE ENGLISH MASTIFFS.—Mr. James Hutchings, 25 Gandy st., Exeter, England, has several grand ones for sale, brindles and fawns, including stud dogs brood bitches and puppies. Tourists' inspection invited.

FOR SALE.—A NUMBER OF WELL BRED and well broken pointers and setters; also dogs boarded and broken; satisfaction guaranteed. Address H. B. RICHMOND, Lakeville, Mass. sept22,tf

Claire-Reeta Kennels.

PALMYRA, N. Y.

Irish and Gordon setters for work as well as show dec17.tf

DOGS FOR SALE.

Setters, pointers, spaniels, foxhounds, beagles, dachshunde, Newfoundlands, German tiger mastiffs, fox-terriers, Scotch terriers, Skye terriers, Yorkshire terriers, bull-terriers, bulldogs, pugs, French poodles, St. Bernards, mastiffs and black and tan terriers. Pups of all the above breeds constantly on hand. Those desiring to purchase will do well to consult me. WM. W. SILVEY, 135 South Eighth street, Philadelphia, Pa.

FOR SALE.

Pointers, Setters, Collie Shepherd and Beagles.

Box 472, Pittsburgh, Pa.

WANTED.—ABOUT JAN. 4, A FOSTER mother for a litter of pups out of Hazel by Glencho. Address MARMADUKE RICHARDSON, 33 Maiden Lane, N. Y. dec23,tf

St. Bernard Pups.

For Sale—Grand pups by Merchant Prince and other noted dogs, rough and smooth-coated; also English pug pups from best strains. Prices always moderate. Address with stamp ESSEX KENNELS, Andover, Mass. dec9,tf

A RARE CHANCE.—BROTHER OF NED Oho for sale (A.K.R. 1476), black, white frill on breast, whelped April 29, 1884, is in perfect health, has had distemper and is offered for no fault; a fine hunter, perfect retriever from land or water, will not mouth his birds. Reason for selling—I have two setters and cannot keep three dogs. This dog is very tractable, can be taught almost anything and now does some thirteen tricks. Address DR. E. S. GAYLORD, New Haven, Conn. dec30,2t

K 9 Breaking Kennels.

Pointers and setters thoroughly broken for field trials or private use. Reference given. W. G. SMITH, Marydel, Md.

FOREST AND STREAM.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL OF THE ROD AND GUN.

TERMS, $4 A YEAR. 10 CTS. A COPY. SIX MONTHS, $2.

NEW YORK, JANUARY 6, 1887.

VOL. XXVII.—No. 24. NOS. 39 & 40 PARK ROW, NEW YORK.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE FOREST AND STREAM is the recognized medium of entertainment, instruction and information between American sportsmen. Communications on the subject to which its pages are devoted are respectfully invited. Anonymous communications will not be regarded. No name will be published except with writer's consent. The Editors are not responsible for the views of correspondents.

SUBSCRIPTIONS

May begin at any time. Subscription price, $4 per year; $2 for six months; to a club of three annual subscribers, three copies for $10; five copies for $16. Remit by express money-order, registered letter, money-order, or draft, payable to the Forest and Stream Publishing Company. The paper may be obtained of newsdealers throughout the United States, Canadas and Great Britain. For sale by Davies & Co., No. 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill, London. General subscription agents for Great Britain, Messrs. Davies & Co., and Messrs. Sampson Low, Marston, Searles and Rivington, 188 Fleet street, London, Eng. Foreign subscription price, $5 per year; $2.50 for six months.

Address all communications,

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.
NOS. 39 AND 40 PARK ROW. NEW YORK CITY.

CONTENTS.

EDITORIAL.
No Money for the Park.
Good for Nothing Game Protectors.
The New York Trout Law.
The Little Big Horn Fight.
Snap Shots.
THE SPORTSMAN TOURIST.
White Goat Hunting.
A Night Cruise Down the Anclote.
The Thousand Islands.
NATURAL HISTORY.
Arizona Bird Notes.
GAME BAG AND GUN.
The Experiences of a Novice.
The Empty Kennel (Poem).
Three Grouse.
Deer and Deer Hunting.
Interest in the Park.
Rifles Again.
CAMP-FIRE FLICKERINGS.
SEA AND RIVER FISHING.
Florida Resorts and Routes.
A Bear on a Fly-Rod.
A County Warden Scheme.
Indiana Angling.
The Six-Inch Trout Law.
Massachusetts Sea Fisheries.
SEA AND RIVER FISHING.
Landlocked Salmon.
Sea Trout of the Pacific Coast.
FISHCULTURE.
Breeding Salmonidæ.
Kentucky's Penny Wisdom.
THE KENNEL.
Birmingham Bench Show.
Mastiff Type.
New York Dog Law.
Pacific Coast Field Trials.
Collie Club Sweepstakes.
National Field Trials Club.
National Association of Field Trial Handlers.
A. K. R. Numbers.
Kennel Notes.
RIFLE AND TRAP SHOOTING.
Range and Gallery.
The Trap.
Budd vs. Graham.
YACHTING.
American Yachting in 1886.
A Race Across the Atlantic.
The New Y. R. A. Rule.
CANOEING.
Canoeing in 1886.
The Pecowsic's Cup.
ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

NO MONEY FOR THE PARK.

THE Sundry Civil Service Bill, which has passed the House of Representatives, included among its items the miserable sum of $20,000 for the improvement of roads and bridges in the National Park, but nothing at all was appropriated for the care and maintenance of this pleasure ground. It is extraordinary that so short-sighted a policy as the one followed in regard to the Park should prevail in the House of Representatives. This body does not appear to realize that this country will surely have to pay for the present neglect of that reservation. It does not seem to be understood that the harm which is being done in the Park, now that it is practically without guardians, cannot be repaired by any expense of money, but must be the work of nature alone. It will take the third of a century to reafforest the burned mountains; many years must elapse before the geyser craters, smashed and pulled down by selfish vandals who desire to carry a part of them away, can rebuild themselves, and the game once exterminated can never be replaced. To protect these natural features of this wonderland, money is needed to pay the men who are to look after it. With the best intentions in the world the troops are incapable of caring properly for the reservation. A civil force is required, and it must consist of competent men. This force should be a large one, for the territory to be covered is extensive and it all requires watching. If no more than the old appropriation of $40,000 can be secured for the Park during the present session, we must be content with that, but certainly no less sum than this should be made available. We hope therefore that the Senate will insert in the Sundry Civil Service Bill an item of $20,000 for the care and maintenance of the Park, and trust that it will take a firm stand and insist upon its being accepted by the House.

We believe the Senate takes a far broader view of this subject than does the House, and realizes that the people of the country are determined that their Park shall be preserved to them in spite of the attempts of corporations to get hold of it, and the failure of Congress to do its duty. Year by year this feeling is proving stronger; year by year it is being more plainly expressed; and we believe that the day is not distant when the irresistible force of public opinion will oblige Congress to take the action which we have for years pointed out as its plain duty.

This duty is to provide for the adequate protection of the Park, not by doling out the money in petty sums, which renders abortive all attempts at protection, but by authorizing liberal appropriations for a series of years until the necessary work has been done, and the vicious, the lawless, the selfish and the heedless have learned that the law will be sternly and unrelentingly enforced. When people shall have been taught that it is no more safe to hunt, to fire timber or to deface beautiful objects in the National Park than it is to do these same things in one of our great city parks, when the machinery for its care and guardianship shall have been for some years in working order and shall be running smoothly, then, and not till then, will the question of necessity of economy come up.

Possessed of the grandest Park in the world, a spot where are to be found natural wonders, organic and inorganic, nowhere equalled, the American people cannot be so dead to all national pride, to all patriotic feeling, as to be willing that their representatives in Congress should permit this Park of theirs to be plundered of all that makes it most attractive. We do not believe they will stand it.

THE LITTLE BIG HORN FIGHT.

THE Wild West show troupe of cowboys and Indians, now performing at the Madison Square Garden, New York, are giving daily exhibitions of how Gen. Custer was killed in the battle of Little Big Horn. Buffalo Bill, who takes the part of the hero, wears an auburn wig and otherwise makes up to represent Custer. The performance is thus described in the *Times:*

In the first scene is shown the camp of the troops commanded by Gen. Custer. The troops and scouts march out of camp. One of the scouts discovers the Sioux village. Sitting Bull and his warriors are apparently engaged in the innocent pastimes of prairie life. The scout retires and informs Custer that the enemy is at hand and in fair condition to be wiped off the face of the earth. The sound of a bugle is heard. The Indians instantly prepare an ambush. Custer and his men dash into the open space from the Madison avenue end of the Garden. The bugler sounds the charge. Custer waves his sword, puts spurs to his charger, and, followed by his men, rides down upon the Indian village like a cyclone. Instantly the troops are surrounded by whooping Indians, and "a terrific hand-to-hand combat" ensues. In an extremely short space of time the Indians gain a complete victory. Custer is the last man killed, and he dies after performing prodigies of valor. Then the surviving red men indulge in a war hop and a shrieking match and the curtain falls to slow music.

The battle of Little Big Horn was fought in the summer of 1876. The death of the gallant Custer, ten years ago, has not yet become an incident of history so remote as legitimately to be made the subject of a circus show. If we are not mistaken, Mrs. Custer is now a resident of this city. Under these circumstances the Wild West performance is an outrage on decency. From the uproarious mimicries of the deaths of our Generals killed in battle by Indians, it will be an easy transition to realistic plays having for their subject the assassinations of our Presidents. The depraved taste which applauds the one would relish the other.

There ought to be in this community sufficient respect for the memory of the men who have served their country and sacrificed their lives in the field to put the brand of public condemnation upon showmen with ghoulish instincts. If ordinary regard for the fitness of things does not suffice to secure respect for our dead heroes, we are sure that in this case, at least, there must be those who, like ourselves, have followed Custer as a leader in campaigns on the plains and among the mountains, who will join with us in protesting against such unseemly burlesquing of the Little Big Horn ambush on that fateful summer's day.

THE NEW YORK TROUT LAW.

AS the Legislature of New York is now in session, we expect to hear of all kinds of amendments to the trout law, emanating from all sources. We think that it is the sentiment of all anglers who are interested in the preservation of trout, and who know that this object can only be obtained by protecting the fry, that the six-inch clause should be restored, and the killing of all trout of, and under that measurement, be made unlawful. There is, however, a difference of opinion about a uniform date for opening and closing the season throughout the State. Such a date would be most desirable if it could be shown that it is entirely practicable, but there are, it appears to us, insurmountable obstacles in the way. These are the elevation and consequent temperature of the great Adirondack region, where the ice is seldom off the lakes before the first or middle of May, and where no angler cares to go before those dates. In the middle and more southern portions the streams are open and the trout are feeding much earlier, while on Long Island the anglers are impatiently waiting for the first of April. It has often happened that the latter date has been cold and even snowy on Long Island, but the trout have fed all through the pleasant days that have occurred through February and March, and are in fine trim for the fly, a fact that stimulates many eager anglers to brave the weather. Usually the first of April is pleasant enough to fish, and on this day all the Long Island clubs open their season, and we speak their sentiments when we say that the season there should be left as it is. We also speak the sentiments of the best informed anglers who go the Adirondacks when we say that the first or the middle of May is early enough to open the season there. We have advocated a central line through the State, north of which the season should open later than on the south of it, and our columns are open for a discussion of this subject.

GOOD FOR NOTHING GAME PROTECTORS.

THEORETICALLY New York State has a sensible and efficient system of game protection. Practically there is a vast amount of rottenness in it. There are game protectors who do not protect anything nor any body except the law breakers. The force needs an overhauling. As a rule the game protectors are not worth a rap. The law is openly and persistently violated before their very noses, while they stand around and suck their thumbs. The only diligence displayed is in accepting the salary which the State throws away upon them; they draw their pay as regularly as Detroit-bound Jones of Florida.

One flagrant example of the way the New York game protector system does not work has been brought to notice before. The lower part of Oneida Lake, in Oswego county, has been for months infested with nets set and drawn in violation of the law. The fishermen are known to the protector of the district, William H. Lindley; the matter has been repeatedly brought to his attention, but he has failed to take action. Lindley did at one time, as we were given to understand, bestir himself and pull up unlawful nets; but he has for some occult reason found it better to let the poachers have their way unmolested.

Not less disgraceful is the condition of things in New York city, where scores and hundreds of ruffed grouse are now displayed in the market, in flaunting defiance of the statute which forbids their sale after Jan. 1. Joseph H. Godwin, Jr., who pockets the game protector's salary for this district, meanwhile possesses his soul in patience and "has everything running along smoothly." Perhaps Godwin does not know a grouse when he sees it, or it may be that he is stone blind. Either plea, of ignorance or infirmity, would satisfactorily account for the smoothness with which affairs glide along in his district; but we want game protectors who know a thing or two, can see a thing or two, and once in four or five years, at least, will do a thing or two.

Other protectors vie with Lindley and Godwin in masterly inactivity. How do these men manage to draw their salary? The law explicitly provides that a protector shall be paid only upon presenting to the Comptroller a certificate from the Commissioners of Fisheries that he has in all respects faithfully performed his official duty. How do these delinquent protectors come by any such certificates?

SNAP SHOTS.

THE New York *World* has organized a winter snow-shoe expedition to explore the National Park. Rightly conducted the exploration will add considerably to our knowledge of the Park in winter, and the reports of the *World's* commissioners ought to do something toward augmenting public interest in the Park. Mr. Schwatka begins his exploration of the Park, at Rock Island, Ill., and what little information he has about it is evidently drawn from some old guide book or report, and is wholly unreliable. Among other things he states that only sufficient game for his own use can be killed by the traveler within the Park, and that no buffalo can be killed. It seems a pity that the *World* correspondent should not have taken pains to inform himself a little better about the regulations governing the reservation. He will find when he gets there that he can kill no game at all in the Park, and we think that we know enough of the acting superintendent to feel sure that if Schwatka or his party violate this regulation, Captain Harris will promptly expel them from the reservation.

The New York dog ordinance is in force all the year

around, and the pound remains open in winter. The licensed gang of snatchers who scour the streets in search of unattached dogs have committed a number of gross outrages this season by wresting pets from ladies. It is well enough to capture the lumber yard, garbage dump and ash barrel canine wretches and an act of mercy to put them out of their misery, but the dog-catchers display far greater zeal in efforts to steal dogs which are well cared for and likely to bring blood money for redemption at the pound. The purpose of the law would be fulfilled if a regulation were adopted prescribing that the catchers' gangs should be permitted to prosecute their calling only in certain defined districts. There is no reason under the sun why these fellows should invade the central avenues and adjacent streets.

Mr. William Trefethen, the fish dealer, of Portland, Me., referred to in our issue of Oct. 28 as having been convicted in Maine courts on the charge of having short lobsters in possession, advises us that neither of the cases referred to were ever decided adversely to him. The indictments were found before a police judge instead of a Grand Jury. The first case, without trial in the police court, was carried up to the Superior Court, where the jury disagreed. On second trial the verdict convicted the defendant of having in possession 122 shorts. Exceptions were filed and granted, the verdict set aside and case dismissed. The district attorney refused to try the second case before the jury which had disagreed on first case, Trefethen refused to give bonds, surrendered himself to the court, and was released on his own recognizance last May.

The "U. S. Fish Co." is a concern receiving mail at Columbus, O., with which the U. S. Fish Commission distinctly disclaims all connection. It appears that Prof. Baird has received a number of applications for carp, the requests being made out on blanks which seem to have been sold by the "U. S. Fish Co." Prof. Baird calls attention to the similarity of names as likely to deceive, and reminds the public that the United States makes no charge for fish fry application blanks. The Columbus concern must have done a large business, for the Commission has received these spurious blanks from many States and Territories.

A letter is printed elsewhere relative to a case of extortion by a baggage man on the St. Louis, Iron Mountain & Southern Railway. Communication with the general passenger agent developed the fact that this subordinate was practicing an unauthorized imposition for the benefit of his own pocket. Other sportsmen having been bled on this road will do well to communicate with the officers, who desire to be advised of such offenses that they may punish the perpetrators.

Wisconsin has a law forbidding the transportation of venison; but when the Legislature made this law they provided no means for its enforcement. It has been a dead-letter. A correspondent advises us that 3,245 carcasses of venison have been shipped from the State in the past season. United States District Attorney A. K. Delaney, of Milwaukee, is now preparing a bill for the next Legislature, providing for a game warden system to enforce the statutes.

A French genius has invented a boat which propels itself by artificial wings acting on the air, instead of sails acted upon by the air. This device will fill a long felt want, particularly in international yacht racing. The patent wings ought to be applied to the yachts in the next America Cup race over the New York Yacht Club course; they would make an end of drifting matches and of blanketing by excursion steamers.

Dog talk in the New York *Mail and Express:* "Ah! if broken dogs were only sold by the yard or by the square inch, then I could understand that a pointer or setter should fetch more money than a climber or a Sussex and especially a Crocker." The "climber" ought to make a good partridge treeing dog, and the "Crocker" must be a black spaniel.

Certain anglers have affected to sneer at the element of accuracy involved in some of the contests in fly-casting tournaments. In practical angling, they contend, accuracy plays no part. This reasoning is fallacious. Accuracy is absolutely essential in fly-fishing for big game, witness the experience of "L. S.," narrated elsewhere.

Ontario sportsmen are discussing the practicability of doing away with deer hounding. The conditions there are very similar to deer hounding grounds in the Adirondacks, where deer are driven into the lake and butchered by hunters in boats and canoes.

The feat of eating one quail a day for thirty successive days has been tried by two men in Chicago. One of them was overcome by nausea on the twenty-eighth day; the other succeeded in the task and was advertised to have received $1,000 for it.

Mr. H. H. Thompson, Secretary of the New York Commission of Fisheries, has prepared a synopsis of the game law of that State in convenient form for posting. The complex statutes are here reduced to intelligible statements, and a wide dissemination of the posters would be advantageous. Mr. Thompson may be addressed in care of Com. E. G. Blackford, Fulton Market, New York.

The Massachusetts Fish and Game Protective Association has adopted resolutions asking Massachusetts Senators and Representatives to support Senate Bill 2,436. A communication from the President, E. A. Samuels, Esq., is printed elsewhere.

The Michigan Sportsmen's Association convention at Lansing, Jan. 18, promises to be an important meeting. Michigan is in sore need of game and fish wardens, and the convention will give special attention to this subject.

New York's law against spring shooting is a half-way measure. It applies only to Long Island. Make it general in application, applying to inland waters as well.

The abolition of spring shooting is contemplated in Wisconsin. In fact the movement of public sentiment is toward such a law throughout the Union.

The paper on Scrimshawing, intended for publication in 1886, has been delayed and will be given in an early issue.

An esteemed and generally intelligent contemporary speaks of a man as having been "shot and wounded."

The Sportsman Tourist.

WHITE GOAT HUNTING.

(Concluded from page 443.)

THE scow having been hauled up from the lower lake, and the canvas boat put in the water, we were all ready to begin our explorations of the upper country. So one bright morning, leaving the cook and herder to watch the main camp and horses, we started out with a stiff ash breeze in our favor. The lake was perfectly quiet, and the boats, especially the canvas affair, were heavily loaded, so we hurried along, hoping to get to the head of the lake before the wind rose. For about six miles the lake is quite wide, perhaps 1½ miles at the broadest place. On the south side is the great pine-covered ridge which divides the Arctic and Atlantic waters. On the north old Singleshot looms up, a wonderful maze of rock, bright and beautiful now in the sunshine, far different in aspect from when "Yo" and I groped along its side in the dense fog. We kept close to the north shore going up, as it was the shortest route, and made the narrows in about an hour and a half. Here the steep mountains rise on each side, and the narrows are two great ledges of rock which jut far out into the water. In places they are perpendicular and several hundred feet high. Old Time has worn great holes in them at the water's edge, and as we passed along the rising waves surged into them with a melancholy roar. It made one shudder to think of an upset there. The water is inky black, a sign of great depth, and along the slippery ledge is no crevice or foothold. Passing through, we found that the lake widened rapidly to a breadth of about two miles. On the south shore, commencing at the narrows, is a series of mountains, rising ever higher and higher, until they join the summit at the head of the valley. Between each mountain or peak is a basin, often walled by ice, from which a small stream comes tumbling down into the lake. On the north shore, separated from Singleshot by a deep and narrow cañon, is a long, high red rock mountain which reaches nearly to the head of the lake. It is crowned by pillars and fantastic groups of time-worn rock of great height. This is the "Goat Mountain," where "Yo" and I one day attempted to hunt in the rain and fog.

The water was getting pretty rough, and after a further pull of about two miles we landed in a little cove to rest and eat our lunch. Opposite this point, quite a distance from shore, is a small, rocky island, on which grow a few wind-bent pines and quaking asps. I have named it Nät-ōs'-äp-ĭ Island, after a chief whose spirit has long since gone to the "sandhills." The meaning is Sun-old-man, and although it is a queer name for an island, it is at least original and much better than stony island, pine island, stormy island or any such common name. We resumed the oars, still hugging the north shore, and about three miles from where we ate our lunch on a low point in a grove of tall pines made camp. On the far end of this point a glacier stream flows swiftly into the lake, its milk-colored water making a vivid contrast with the clear green waters of the lake.

While getting camp in shape the elder gentlemen had jointed their fly-rods, and now came a shout for landing nets. Rushing out we found a fisherman on each side of the stream where it empties into the lake. Both rods were bent, and the lines cutting through the water at a great rate. The trout were gamy and fought long and valiantly. When brought to the net they weighed respectively 2¼ and 3½lbs. The next fish, caught by the Governor, weighed 4½lbs. While we were admiring this the Colonel struck one. It made for deep water and played back and fourth for what seemed to us an interminable time. However, he was finally landed and weighed, and pulled down the scales to 5lbs. plump. We had two sets of scales and both registered the fish at 5lbs. plump. This was the largest *Salmo purpuratus* caught on the trip, and in fact the largest one of the kind I ever saw. If any reader knows of a larger one, will he kindly mention it in FOREST AND STREAM? Several other fish were caught, none under 2lbs. or over 3½lbs. weight. During our stay here we often whiled away a spare hour catching lake trout. Standing on the shore and fishing with bait or spoon one could catch as many as he wanted. They did not average so large as those caught at the foot of the lake, the largest one weighing only 7lbs.

Next morning Cecil and I seemed to be the only ones who cared to hunt. So after breakfast we shouldered our guns and struck out. The glacier stream on which we were camped heads between Goat Mountain and the next one to the west, which, on account of its great height, I have named Nät-ō-yē' tûp-pō—Going-to-the-Sun. Following up this stream for a mile or more, we came to a very steep hill of slate rock, through which the creek had cut a narrow channel. We could see up it about 100yds. to where it made a bend to the left. From top to bottom this part of the cañon is about 200ft. in depth, and of an even width of about 4ft. We would have tried to go through it had it not been for several little falls, where we would have been sure to get wet. Lucky for us that we did not make the attempt, for half a mile further on we couldn't see the creek. Here the top of the cañon is about 30yds. across, and the steep sides are so slippery with dead pine needles that we did not dare attempt to look down into it. It must, however, be very deep, for we could hear the faint roar of a waterfall, which sounded as if it were way down in the bowels of the earth. A mile further we emerged from the pines and found ourselves at the entrance of a big round basin hemmed in by mountains of great height, some of which are perpendicular walls of rock rising far into the sky. On the west side of the basin, high up, are several glaciers, from which flow good-sized streams, but falling from such great heights and broken by several ledges, they are lost in spray before reaching the bottom. In the basin and on the less steep sides of the mountains stunted pines and beds of juniper grow in profusion. All in all, it is one of the grandest places I ever saw.

We had made a hearty breakfast and felt like climbing, so we went half way up the basin and started to climb on the right, the easiest place we could see. We had no dangerous places, but it was very steep, and we were four hours in reaching the summit. We had seen, half way up, many fresh goat signs, but here on top was not a single track, old or new, save three fresh trails in the snow, made by a mountain lion and her young. Except for the beautiful basin below, it was a dreary view from this elevated position. The Goat Mountain shut out all sight of the prairie, and of the valley of the lake. Looking the other way, was nothing but peak after peak of bare rock, ice and snow. Yet the scene was not without value. It gave one an idea—so far as man can comprehend such an idea—of the great force which was required to upheave these masses from the level plain.

We ate our lunch up here, and for drink ate snow. Then, becoming chilly, we went along a little further, and finding a shale slide which reached clear to the foot of the basin, we started down, and running, sliding and jumping, soon reached the bottom. Down by the creek we found some huckleberry bushes fairly loaded with fruit, and were feasting on them, when happening to look up, I saw a big goat, nearly opposite us, feeding. He was at the foot of the rock wall, just at the edge of the shale, half a mile away. Between, the shale sloped at an angle of 50°, and as it was a very old slide, covered in places with grass, stunted pines and bunches of juniper, it afforded excellent shelter for us to creep up to him. Just as we were about to start for him there was a roar and crash which fairly shook the mountains. Such an awful, deafening roar I never before heard. A large mass of ice, tons and tons of it, had broken from a glacier far up on the mountain side, and shivered into fine fragments, was pouring over the wall, glistening and scintillating in the sunshine like diamonds. Down, down it came, and falling into a branch of the stream, was soon sweeping by us, a tinkling, seething mass. All this roar and confusion of sound had not disturbed the goat any; he was still quietly feeding, as if with him this was an every day sight. As soon as the ice had all passed we crossed the creek and began to climb. We got along all right until within 250yds of the animal, when he smelled us, and sitting down on his haunches like a dog, head down, he proceeded to scrutinize the valley. Cecil now went on alone, and got within 150yds. of him. The climbing was very steep, and before Cecil could regain his breath, the goat started to walk along. Cecil fired both barrels at him, one after the other. The goat stopped, looked around and then resumed his walk. Twice more the rifle spoke, and this time one of the bullets struck near the animal and it started to climb. Going up a piece he struck a narrow shelf and ran along this faster and faster, for Cecil's bullets were flying around him pretty lively. Now the animal stopped. Before him was a very steep and dangerous place, for the spray from a glacier made the rocks very slippery. The goat turned back. Should he come toward us a hundred yards, there was a place where he could ascend the mountain and soon get out of sight. Then I began to fire, too. Three times the goat ran back and forth, stopped each time by the bullets striking before him. The third time back he made some desperate leaps, crossed the slippery place, ascended a few yards, made two last mighty leaps, and stopped on a small shelf not much longer than his body. Above, beyond, below was the sheer rock wall. He could go no further. The little ledge afforded him room to turn, and there was a crevice in the rock, into which he backed, concealing half of his body. I was satisfied that he never could get down from his perch. He had reached the place by two prodigious jumps while strong with excitement. A very small projection afforded him a hold to make the last jump, and I thought that he would not dare to come down for fear of missing his footing and being dashed on the rocks far below. And I was right. We had corralled a goat. Cecil beckoned me to come up to him. On the way I slipped and fell, the glasses (in the case) dropped from my hand and went bounding down the mountain a hundred yards or more, and striking a boulder, stopped short. "I have no cartridges," said Cecil. I felt in my belt and found one, in the magazine was another. "I have two," I replied, "take my gun and go and kill him."

He hesitated, but I urged him to do so, and laying down his now useless double barrel, he took my rifle and started up. Gaining the shelf where the goat had run along we followed it to the slippery place, where he was within a hundred yards of the animal. Sitting down and taking a rest he fired. The goat did not move. Once more he fired. The game was unhurt and the last cartridge was gone.

Night was coming on. The last rosy tint had faded from the lofty peaks. Without stopping to look for the glasses we hastened homeward, running at every opportunity. On the way Cecil tried to explain why he had missed the goat. He had never before shot at an animal, and I knew from his words that he had had a bad case of "buck fever;" I knew just how it was, for a long time ago I had "been there myself." Arrived at camp, we ate a hearty supper, and then Cecil related the events of the

day to an interested audience, and I may say a gentlemanly one, for they never once laughed nor sneered at him. How much more pleasant this is than to come into camp after an unlucky day, tired and worn out, and be joked and jeered by the other members of the party. I have noticed that those who indulge in this are themselves unskillful hunters and poor shots. The true hunter is always more considerate and never makes sport of others' misfortunes.

In the morning we started again up the creek, accompanied by the Governor and Jack. As soon as we got out of the pines I could see the goat just where we left him the previous evening. We now walked leisurely along; and in due time Cecil reached the spot where he had fired the last cartridge the night before. Bang! went his gun, and the goat fell from his perch and came whizzing down, striking a ledge now and then, and finally stopped short. The great height from which he fell broke every bone in his body. His skull was as soft as a ball of putty; the horns were hanging to the skin by mere shreds, and the entrails all lay just under the skin on the back. The hide was not injured. One ham only of all the meat was fit to eat. With these I returned to camp, while the others went up toward the head of the basin.

I found camp deserted, and, after pegging out the hide, I took a cold bite and stretched out for a snooze. The Colonel and Joe came in about 4 o'clock. They had been up toward the Goat Mountain, but had seen nothing more than tracks. Just before sunset I took the glasses, which had been recovered, and seated myself on the lake shore to take a view of the surrounding country. The first thing that met my eyes after adjusting them was a band of three goats directly opposite, just above timber and in a small basin. I called out to the others, and we watched them until too dark to see, not forgetting to take a survey of the surrounding country to find the best route to them. Expecting the hunters in any moment, we waited until 8 o'clock before we had supper, and after another hour had passed without sight or sound of them, we turned in and were soon asleep.

Early the next morning, just as we had breakfast ready, the belated ones came in, bringing a goat hide with them. After I left them they had gone to the head of the valley, and, after sitting around an hour or two, saw a band of goats high up, right under a glacier. They figured around a long time trying to get near them, but found no place where they could climb. As a last resort they fired at the band at long range, and Jack killed one. They did not have far to go then to get it, for it fell 550yds. (at least that was the elevation of Jack's gun sight) and landed almost at their feet, a shapeless mass of flesh and bones. Yet the hide was not spoiled. I believe there is no American ruminant except the buffalo which has as thick and tough a skin as the goat. By the time they had the skin off it was dusk, and when they reached timber it was dark and they could travel no further, so they made a fire and stayed there till daylight. We fried some of Cecil's goat for breakfast. As the steaming odor rose from the pan somebody hinted that there were muskrats around camp. Every one tasted of it, as in duty bound, but that was all. It was tough and strong flavored.

Not only was our little band of goats still in sight, but during the night its numbers had been augmented by one. Of course those who had been out all night did not feel like hunting, so the Colonel, Joe and I took one of the boats and quickly crossed the lake. The traveling was steep but good, the pines being open and the footing rocky, with a thin layer of dead needles on top. We went very leisurely, stopping now and then to rest, and in two and a half hours sighted the goats. Crawling up to within 250yds. of them, we sat down behind a couple of scrub pines and watched them a couple of hours. They seem to be very restless animals. They would feed a few minutes, paw a bed in the shade, lie down, get up again in a few minutes and go to feeding. To reach choice bunches of moss they would stand on their hindlegs, their front feet against the rock wall. In shape and action they are much like the buffalo bull. Their long beard gives them a melancholy appearance, and when they sit down on their haunches they are the most ludicrous-looking animal imaginable. While we were watching them another goat came down the steep mountain side and joined them. They seemed to think this an intrusion. One stepped out, deliberately smelled of the new comer, backed off, running up sideways gave him a butt and then struck at him with his front feet. The new comer didn't mind this a bit, but butted and struck back. Then they would stand for some minutes looking sideways at each other most surlily and repeat the performance. After sparring thus with two of the goats the newcomer was let alone and they all began to feed together. Meanwhile we had eaten our lunch and wanted to smoke, so we decided to kill or scare, and then fill the pipes. In full sight of the goats, and one especially which had lain down head toward us, we crawled up another hundred yards. Then the Colonel sat down, placed a handful of cartridges in his hat before him, and taking deliberate aim, fired and wounded one, which hobbled toward us. The Colonel downed him with another shot, and opening his gun, the extractor dropped out. While hunting for this the other goats ran back and forth, and Joe commenced shooting at them. Every time a bullet struck the rocks they would jump away from the place as if they thought that was what was after them. Joe wounded one, and the rest, at last satisfied that something was wrong, struck a shambling trot, disappeared behind a ledge and struck up the mountain. The wounded goat had a broken hindleg, but kept hobbling round the basin and ascending. Joe tried to follow him, but found the climbing too dangerous. When we left the basin we could see him standing on the opposite side, more than gunshot above us. We arrived at camp about 4 o'clock and found dinner waiting us, and our success was related between bites.

The others had slept most of the day. The Governor had caught a fine lot of trout which averaged 2½lbs. When they heard the sound of our guns they got out the glasses and saw the goats going up over the mountain. The next morning broke dark and windy. Soon after breakfast, the Governor and Jack started for Nătōyĕ tûppo and Cecil and I for Goat Mountain, leaving the Colonel and Joe in camp. We soon returned, however, as we found the wind too strong to climb with safety. About noon the others came in, bringing the hide and meat of a young doe or nanny goat. This animal was the stupidest of all. Emerging from the pines they saw her about 100yds. away, standing on a ledge. The goat saw them, too, and instead of running away it lay down out of sight. Laying down his gun Jack ascended to the ledge, walked up close to it and halloed and waved his arms. The goat rose up, its hair bristling forward like an angry dog's and acted as if it wanted to fight. Then Jack began throwing rocks at it and finally drove it in sight of the Governor, who put a bullet through it.

After dinner some of us got into one of the boats and rowed up to the head of the lake. An excellent view of the valley can be had from the water. For about eight miles it is heavily timbered and about two miles wide, then a round, flat-topped mountain rises from the center and the valley branches to the right and left. Three or four miles further on is the head of each fork, on the main divide. Some immense glaciers line the mountains there, the streams flowing from them forming the headwaters of the St. Mary's. This flat-topped mountain is covered with pine, and is the only one in the country covered with timber. Leaving the boat, we strolled up the valley a mile or two, following the course of the stream. We tried fishing, but did not get a rise. The water is milk-colored at the depth of a foot, bottom cannot be seen, perhaps trout will not stay in such water. We saw several fresh elk signs, and found where some moose had yarded the previous winter. Guided by the sound, we came to a very pretty set of falls, three in number, the lowest and largest being about 100ft. in height. The highest and most picturesque fall I have yet seen is one that pours into the valley from a large basin on the right hand side. The stream is a good-sized one, and the fall is not less than 1,000 feet, broken in only two places by projecting ledges.

On the next day Cecil and I rowed down opposite Goat Mountain. We saw some goats and spent the whole day trying to get within range of them, but did not succeed, owing to a high rock wall which effectually barred our way. The Governor and Jack had the same experience, but the Colonel and Joe killed two. They were walking along a ledge when two goats suddenly confronted them. The Colonel killed one and the other jumped down on to another shelf some six feet below and tried to hide. Joe leaned over and shot it, fairly powder-burning the beast.

I will not weary the writer with a further recital of our adventures, which, day in and day out, were pretty much the same as herein narrated.

From our experience with the goat we are led to the following conclusions: First, his eyesight is poor; second, he is clumsy, not near as fleet nor as sure-footed as the bighorn; third, he is, altogether, the stupidest animal we ever hunted. I quite believe Mr. Griffin's story—related in FOREST AND STREAM some time ago—that a goat once came and lay down near his camp-fire. The wonder is that he didn't come right up and ask for a plate. We considered the flesh of the female goat very good meat. It is tender and has not the musty odor peculiar to that of the males. The heaviest goat we killed was estimated to weigh 150lbs.

J. W. SCHULTZ.

MONTANA, 1886.

A NIGHT CRUISE DOWN THE ANCLOTE.

IT was the 2d of August, and the monsoon season. The cheerful Dominic had left us for his home in Minnesota, and time hung heavy on our hands, when Tarpon proposed that we fill out a couple of weeks by making our long-talked-of cruise up the coast to the Weik-e-wach-ee River, he to paddle the Bucktail, I the ten-pound Rushton. I had my doubts about it. It is true the weather was settled and fine, but it was equally true that there was a pretty stiff breeze every day from west to southwest, blowing directly on shore with an open water sweep of a thousand miles. And it was by no means clear to me that a 10lb. canoe with only 3in. of deadrise could ride the short, crisp waves of the coast without getting washed with unpleasant frequency. As the water anywhere along the coast is very shoal, this would be more disagreeable than dangerous. But it spoils all the pleasure of a cruise to be continually running ashore to build fires and dry out clothing and duffle.

Tarpon explained that there was a time in the early morning, and again in the evening, when the water was comparatively calm; and, by taking advantage of this, we could put in about six hours with the paddle, which would leave us six or seven hours in the hottest part of the day to run ashore, get dinner, shoot, fish, explore the country, or lie off in the shade. I thought this looked reasonable enough; so we got our duffle ready overnight and paddled out at early dawn the next morning, passing North Anclote Key by a little after sunrise. The coast was all before us where to choose, with a wilderness of waters on our port beam, and a pretty sharp sea. For the wind rose with the sun (it always does at that season) and before we reached Bailey's Point, where we ran ashore for breakfast, it took all the spare muscle I was master of to lift the frail craft over the waves without taking in water.

Bailey's Point is an exceedingly fine place for camping, subject to the usual drawback of the coast, *i. e.*, there is no fresh water to be had.

The coast is a succession of bays and out-reaching points, and it was five miles across the next bay to the point. Tarpon advised to swing into the trend of the bay, thereby having less sea and shallower water. But if I was to be headed off by a fair sailing breeze, it was as well to know it at the start; so I made a straight wake for the next point and reached it with everything in the canoe wet. Two hundred yards more would have swamped me, and I was very tired. Another start, wind and sea rising; and it soon became clear to my mind that the canoe was too light for heavy business. Every few minutes a steep wave with a white, curling crest would rise above the gunwale and gently drop about a pint of salt water inside; and at each repetition of this the canoe grew duller and more loggy. At last three crisp, sharp waves came in quick succession. I lifted her over two of them, but the third one caught me all wrong and nearly filled the canoe. I stepped sadly overboard and ignominiously waded ashore, while Tarpon paddled up to the head of the bay to prospect a camping ground. I saw him meandering along the shore for nearly an hour; but at length he hailed and I soon joined him. He had selected a fine, dry, shady spot, and we soon had a brisk fire going. We were near the mouth of Trouble Creek, and, as it was a nice, lonely spot, with plenty of beach birds, and the creek had a high reputation for redfish and sea trout, we decided to take things easy till the wind went down. It did not go down, however, but increased rather; and we spent the day fishing, trying to shoot beach birds and exploring the land. The fishing was a failure, though we did our best on a bayou where, a few weeks before, a party from the Springs had taken 160lbs. of large fish in a few hours. The beach birds, too, went away as the tide rose, and Tarpon tramped off landward to look for quail and squirrels, while I explored a large dry lagoon east of the camp.

These dry lagoons are usually found on the keys, but sometimes on the mainland. They are always interesting. Level as a floor and dry enough for pleasant walking at low tide; they are apt to have a slight covering of salt water when the tide is full. They are much resorted to by shore birds, and nearly always intersected by well-trodden paths, made by raccoons, possums and otters. The one in question had paths leading to nearly every point of the compass, and the tracks were fresh. Only for the fact that fur so far south is of little worth it would be worth while for a trapper to put in a winter among the keys and along the coast.

Late in the afternoon, as the water was still rough, I bedded the canoes in turtle grass and half filled them with cedar browse, intending to sleep in them in preference to bunking on the ground.

Tarpon came to camp before I had finished, and he brought five quail which he had ground-sluiced at a single shot—not a sportsman-like proceeding, but the camp needed the birds, as he explained.

After a good supper and a long chat by a pleasant campfire we turned in, and Tarpon was soon asleep. I was not so lucky. There seemed to be numerous insects or reptiles constantly crawling over and around me, and there was a steady, low, buzzing noise in the canoe wonderfully like a ground rattler. I tumbled out, raised a light, and proceeded to investigate. The cause was not far to seek. It was a host of fiddler crabs which had crawled up the turtle grass and blundered into the canoe, but were unable to get a toe-hold on the smooth varnished wood. Their constant scratching as they strove to climb out was what started me. I cleaned them out, rearranged the canoe, and made a resolute set at the drowsy god, but in vain. And it was not until late in the middle watch that I succeeded in getting an hour or so of uneasy slumber. We turned out at daylight, had a strong drink of hot coffee and paddled out.

"To-night we'll camp within ten miles of Bayport," said Tarpon. (Bayport is at the mouth of the Weik-a-wachee.) As we rounded the first point the sun came up, and also the wind, which in ten minutes managed to put white crests on the waves, and in crossing the next bay I again commenced taking in a supply of salt water. It was of no use trying to cruise on an open coast with a smart breeze on the beam in such an eggshell, and it happened that we were just then abreast of the pleasant little post office town of Port Richie, where we had intended to stop for our first camp. So I headed straight for a neat-looking cottage that stood at the head of the bay, about a mile distant. It proved a sensible and timely move. The wind soon rose to a pitch that would have driven us to land, and we happened to make the acquaintance of an interesting and intelligent family from the North, who were not only glad to see us, but treated us to an excellent breakfast.

Mr. Richie, the patron of the little hamlet, was only two years in the place, of which he was the first settler. But he had managed to get things in pleasant and home-like shape, and I would have thought the place had been twice as long settled. But he had been very fortunate in selecting the site for a town. The soil was exceptionally good for Florida, and the bay on which he had made his plant is at the mouth of the Cootie River, which is navigable for sloops several miles up, and the banks of which have a high reputation for fertility.

We were told that there was excellent fishing for channel bass and sea trout in the bay, and Tarpon got out his hand line and commenced trolling, holding the line in his teeth, as he always does. I watched him with much interest and some expectation of seeing a funny dental operation in case he happened to strike a large redfish, which he soon did, but managed to save his teeth, to my surprise rather. He landed the fish handsomely, and, as we had no use for it, gave it to our host.

Then Mr. R.'s daughter, a buxom lassie of twelve, became possessed with a strong desire for a cruise in one of the little canoes, and Tarpon stowed her in the forward stem of the Bucktail and paddled her up and down and across the bay for an hour, bringing her to the landing safe and dry, though the bay was white with crisp, steep waves. And the day was before us with the coast too rough for the canoes. "Why don't you cruise up the Cootie a few miles and come back as the wind dies down?" asked Mr. Richie. Sure enough, why not? The Cootie is an interesting stream, with high, dry banks, gamy, lonely, and of excellent repute for fishing. We decided to try the Cootie as far up as the new bridge, near which lived a new settler with whom we had some previous acquaintance.

Deer, bear, and turkeys may be plenty on the banks of the river; we did not go ashore to try for them. Fish, too, may be plenty at times. I only know that I trolled my best all the way up to the bridge (five miles) and did not get a rise. Alligators were very numerous and tame. Landing at the bridge, we climbed the steep bank and went to the cottage of Mr. Anderson, and found a really neat, home-like dwelling of squared logs and plank, that was like a Northern settler's home. And here we found Joe Grouse, who was putting the finishing touches to the doors and windows of Mr. A.'s cottage. Joe is a rough carpenter of the Florida type, and he is also a guide, hunter, sponger and fisherman, while no man is better acquainted with the country lying about the head waters of the Cootie and the Anclote. He told us that both rivers made a bend at this point, and it was only two miles across the woods to the banks of the latter stream. Also that it was only eight miles in a direct line to Tarpon Springs, while by the route we had come it was twenty. From the upper bridge of the Anclote it was about thirteen miles to Tarpon's ranche, and there was a half flood in the river with a swift current that would take us right along. Why not carry across the woods and paddle down to camp, taking another time and larger boats for the cruise to the Weik-a-wach-ee? No sooner said than done. We engaged Joe as guide over the carry and started, each with all the load he wanted to tote.

The distance proved to be full measure and Tarpon swore it was a long four miles. Anyhow it was within an hour of sundown when we launched the canoes at

the bottom of a steep, sandy bank, where the river ran swift and deep, with a tangle of vines and submerged limbs of trees that made a ticklish business of getting on board. We got afloat safely, however, and Tarpon said, "You lead off till it begins to get dark and then I'll lead. I know the channel from the footbridge and can make it in the darkest night you ever saw." So I led off at my best speed with a silent regret that we had not gone into camp and waited until next morning. An hour's paddling and five miles of distance brought us to the footbridge, which was a footbridge no more, having been carried away by high water. It also brought on darkness and Tarpon went ahead as pilot. It was fortunate that he had seen fit to indulge in a white shirt for the cruise; it made a beacon by which I could steer. The river was narrow and swift, with dense foliage meeting overhead and cutting off the dim starlight. Sometimes I lost sight of the dim, misty white spot ahead and a terse dialogue ensued about thus: "Hullo?" "Here you are." And then I would hasten the stroke until catching sight of the foggy beacon again. Several times we came to the end of the river through running plumb into the bank at abrupt turns, but T. always picked up the course in a minute or two.

At length we heard the faint swish and gurgle of water as of an obstructed current and the next instant T. yelled out sharply, "Halt! Tree across the river." I backed up stiffly, caught a limb in the darkness and held on for what might come next. For a long time I could faintly hear the rustle and plash of the flood trash as T. patiently worked his way through the drift down to the tree which held the surging mass against the current, but at length he announced, "I've found the tree and got the canoe over. If you can get through I think I can lead the Rushton over without getting you out."

Carefully and with some trepidation I worked slowly through the dangerous drift and found T. standing on the trunk of a green tree which the current had undermined. It had settled a few inches with his weight, and this enabled him to pass me over in safety without leaving my seat, and when fairly clear of that dangerous midnight tangle, I must own I breathed more freely. T. managed to board the Bucktail in safety, and he engineered the whole affair with a coolness and skill that excited my admiration. I was very tired and thoroughly disgusted with the trip before a misty glimmer ahead and the receding forest on either bank gave notice that we were entering the open marsh, where we could at least have the benefit of starlight and tell water from land.

It was still three miles to camp, but T. knew every rod of the course and made no mistakes, though the river was crooked as a wounded snake.

It was getting late in the night when we ran the little boats into the narrow canal which served us for a landing, and I had not moved out of my seat since launching at the upper bridge, by which it happened that I was so stiff and lame that it was only after several efforts that I could get on my feet.

Tarpon said, "Oh, this is nothing." To him, perhaps. To me it was decidedly pokerish. The worst night cruise I ever made.

Afterward I made a much longer cruise up the coast in the same canoe, spending a week at different points. I got plenty of beach birds, and found the trip on the whole interesting. But, if this meets the eye of any sojourner at Tarpon Springs who contemplates a trip along the Gulf coast, let me advise going down the coast rather than up.

NESSMUK.

THE THOUSAND ISLANDS.

NOTHING can surpass in grandeur and picturesqueness the scene which breaks upon the eyes of the traveler entering that vast expanse of the St. Lawrence, known, on account of the innumerable openings of the river through the granite rocks, as the Thousand Islands. In ages gone by the vast volume of water pent up in the immense inland basin of North America, weary of its confinement, has burst its way through the rocky barrier, and rushing over rapids and falls, at last flows silently but swiftly into the ocean. Nature is here found in every whim of its changing fancy; for great is the contrast between the islands, some being rocky and precipitous, covered with a dense growth of trees and bushes of every variety, while others are low and bedded with moss and ferns; many are miles in extent, but the "Devil's Fiddle Box" pushes not more than a few square feet of rock from beneath the water.

The river at this point is divided into two main channels about a mile apart, and connected with each other by numberless small straits so twisting and meandering in their course as to render an experienced boatman necessary for a day's row or sail. The islands about the American channel are, for the most part, inhabited during the summer months, and present a gala-like appearance with their pretty cottages and bright-colored tents. On the other hand the Canadian islands are left almost entirely in their natural state of wildness and beauty. It is here that the tourist takes delight in spending a day rowing leisurely about, with a trolling spoon dragging from the boat should he be a disciple of Walton's, and drinking in nature visible in all its loveliness. On one side a huge mass of tangled rock rises abruptly out of the water, its sides covered with the moss of ages, to which cling with wonderful tenacity huge trees shooting their heads out over the stream and softening the steady glare of the sun by their dense mass of quivering foliage. And on the other side stretches a low, rolling patch of green sward, edged by a sandy shore and framed with willow and alder, picturing a perfect camping ground of the once mighty Iroquois. So as one floats along each turn presents in quick succession some new fairy picture, whose banks of rocks and tops of green are so perfectly reflected in the transparent waters of the labyrinthine channel that the boat seems to glide over dense copses, and each moment one expects to dash against the rocks that so deceivingly appear to thrust their heads out of the river. A huge cavern in the depth of one of the islands, connected with the outer world by a passage just admitting the entrance of a small boat, is called the Devil's Oven. Tradition has it that a young Indian chief of the Iroquois having been condemned to torture, escaped and hid himself in this cavern for many weeks. The reflection of his fire on the cave's entrance and surrounding water gave a weird appearance to the rock at night, which, being seen by the superstitious Indians and believed by them to have been kindled by the Evil One's own hand, gave rise to the name. The Lake of the Isles is a narrow winding channel a few hundred yards in length and scarcely as many feet in breadth, hemmed in on all sides by a high bulwark of solid granite, which is surmounted by a mass of green so tangled and interwoven that one sees only a narrow strip of the blue sky overhead. The little excursion steamers twist their prows in every direction to avoid the rocks, and the quick throb of their engines echo and re-echo so quickly and distinctly from rock to rock that all nature seems to pulsate with the consciousness of its own beauty. No pen can fully depict the ever-changing loveliness of the scenery; no brush can portray the brilliant coloring of the sky. Venice, with its lagoon and sluggard-like canals, might well envy the noble Iroquois, embracing with its swift flowing and transparent waters the Thousand Islands. Days passed on the St. Lawrence are as the rays of the sinking sun, falling beneath the horizon of the past and leaving behind the rays of memory, glorious in their ever-deepening color.

F'LIN.

Natural History.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

ARIZONA BIRD NOTES.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Notwithstanding the several articles published on the subject, bird life in Arizona is as yet but little known, and to ornithologists in general, less understood than elsewhere in the United States. The dangers that menaced human life and the intense heat of the treeless plains, were, I know, much to contend with. Geronimo, the Chiricahua chief, and his following, spared no human shape that fell their way. For twenty years the Apache Indians sapped the very life of the Territory, as the graves of fourteen hundred of our murdered people truthfully attest, but thanks to General Miles, his brave officers and men, Arizona and her people have at length been rid of one of the worst bands of cutthroats that ever infested earth. With the exception of an occasional mishap on our southern border, life is now as secure in Arizona as in the older settled regions of the Atlantic States.

The summers of this "sun-kissed land" are proverbial for their warmth, and for them we offer no excuse. We sometimes complain of them ourselves, and would perhaps feel disappointed if newcomers failed to echo our feelings. Arizona, to the scientist, is full of interest, as likewise are the contiguous Mexican States of Sonora and Chihuahua. The former is somewhat unsettled toward its coast, where the Yaqui and Mayo Indians, under the leadership of their king, Cajame, are in revolt, and have thus far successfully withstood the assaults of the Mexican National troops, and while they thus continue, that portion of the Republic will be unsafe for travelers, whatever be their calling. The lands lying intermediate are, however, comparatively free from danger. Much like Arizona, the heat only is to contended with, their winters being like ours mild and even-tempered, and cannot be surpassed the world over.

Strange it seems to me, but it is nevertheless true, that during our so-called winter months bird life dwindles to a minimum. They go south, but for the time they stay the move is hardly worth the making. In this respect, however, no two years give a like result. In the winter of 1884 the common house finch (*Carpodacus frontalis*) disappeared almost to a bird; the winter of 1885, although much the colder of the two, gave no visible diminution of their numbers. The fall of 1884 (Sept. 28) was marked by an incoming of Lewis' and Clark's woodpeckers (*Asyndesmus torquatus*), but the autumns of '85 and '86 have failed to bring in a single bird. In 1884 they destroyed almost the entire pomegranate crop, as did the mocking thrush (*Mimus polyglottus*) the grape crop two months earlier. Last year the mocking thrushes, although abundant, were in point of numbers with the previous year, comparatively few, this year they are altogether absent. The Western robins (*Turdus migratorius*) were common on the Santa Cruz bottoms last winter. During the entire two years previous I had seen but three of these birds. Oregon snow birds (*Junco oregonus*) were likewise to be had, something I have never before noted hereabouts. They flocked with the house finch. White-winged blackbirds (*Calamospiza bicolor*) are common here the year through. Likewise shore larks (*Eremophila alpestris chrysolœma*). They can be found on desert and plain from the Mexican boundary line to the base of the Superstition Mountains, and possibly far beyond, but that is as far north as my observation in this particular instance goes. American titlarks (*Anthus ludovicianus*) are always common. The Texas cardinal (*Pyrrhuloxia sinuata*) and the new cardinal (*Cardinalis superbus*) both winter here. The Gila, so far as my observation goes, is the northern boundary of the latter bird. Hereabouts they are never common. On the 10th of last January Texas cardinals had apparently paired off, but a cold wind from the mountains again bunched them.

Last winter was unusually severe (if such a term is applicable to southern Arizona). The spring migrants failed to arrive on time, and nesting was, with a few exceptions, correspondingly late. February 21 Palmer's thrashers (*Harporhynchus curvirostris palmeri*) had their nests in shape, and by the 28th egg-laying with them was well under way. They are winter residents and first of the Turdinæ to begin the work of nidification. January 24 the fire-capped fly-catcher (*Pyrocephalus rubineus mexicanus*) put in appearance, but it was late in April before they began nesting. January 17 I noted the first song sparrow (*Melospiza fasciata fallax*). March 6 I took one in full moult. On the latter date I chronicled the first arrival of the Maryland yellow throat (*G. trichas*). October 19 witnessed their departure.

Feb. 21 I was in the Santa Catalina range, a massive chain of mountains north of Tucson, and well up their sides the blooming oquetillas were well patronized by humming birds, and in the deep cañons at midday bats were constantly on the wing. By Oct. 8, 1885, the last oriole had gone and did not reappear till April 10 following. On that date I noticed but one, a male (*Icterus cucullatus*). On the 11th they came in on a warm south wind by the score. *I. bullocki* and *I. cucullatus* were especially numerous. They were fully two weeks behind their migration of 1885. April 15 brought in the glossy ibis (*Plegadis guarauna*), the 16th Lincoln's finches (*Melospiza lincolni*), and on the 22d the bats hibernating in town buildings quit their winter sleep and filled the air by thousands.

Score another point of intelligence for the crow. In November last, on the plains west of Casa Grande, I saw them foraging for breakfast. The country at this point is covered with a stunted growth of white sage into which grasshoppers, horned toads, lizards and other crow game sought to escape when pursued, only to be systematically driven therefrom. The crows would fly up, strike the bushes with their feet, then drop aside and watch for their victims. If a bush was low and closely grown a crow would alight on top, strike with its feet, and then from that point of vantage await results. If any luckless insect or reptile attempted to escape its would-be devourers were all legs and wings in close pursuit. They won my admiration for the systematic, effective and intelligent manner in which they worked. They worked only one way and deliberately beat every bush in front of them.

During the past year 1885, Arizona quail (*Laphortyx gambeli*) have been very abundant. On the Salt and Gila rivers Indians and white men snared them by thousands. In September of that year I was in Phœnix and saw one man (a ranchman on the river bottom) drive in town with 600 live quail in one crate. They were purchased by a Mr. Whipley, a produce dealer, for 45 cents per dozen. The vender was anxious to contract for 1,500 more birds for the week following, but the offer was refused, as they were a drug in the market. This was what I called pot-hunting with a vengeance. This may be a quail story, but is a true one nevertheless.

TUSCON, Arizona, Nov. 10, 1886. HERBERT BROWN.

SNOWY OWLS.—Dansville, N. Y.—I notice in recent issues of FOREST AND STREAM occasional captures of snowy owls in this State. A large specimen of this handsome bird was recently captured by a farmer eight miles west of this village, and brought here and sold to one of our dealers, where it attracted considerable attention. Snowy owls are very scarce in this radius of country, as this is the only instance of one having been captured within a period of ten years or more.—UNCAS.....Forreston, Ill., Dec. 20.—Just received by express from Calhoun county, Ia., a fine snowy owl alive. He is snow white with the exception of a few dark specks. He ate a pigeon yesterday and drank water, but is very pugnacious, snapping his bill and hissing much like great horned owls do. I shall keep him alive for a time at least. A few are killed in Calhoun county every winter.—H. A. KLINE.....Rocky Ridge, O., Dec. 31.—About two weeks ago a snowy or white owl was sent to me for mounting. It was killed by Mr. Henry Mears on the A. W. Meeker farm, one mile east of Huron, on the shore of Lake Erie. It is a female, and in nice plumage. Weight in the flesh about 4lbs. Its stomach was full of chicken feathers. This, I believe, is the first snowy owl captured in this part of the country for some years. Although it is reported that several had been seen near where this was killed, so far none have been captured.—F. LEHMANN.

SPARROW-HAWK IN AN ODD PLACE.—New York, Dec. 15.—Fireman Patrick Kennedy, of Hook and Ladder No. 14, Harlem, met with a singular visitor when he went to strike the hour of twelve at Mount Morris Park on Saturday last. This was nothing else than a sparrow-hawk (*Tinnunculus sparverius*), which found its way into the old watch tower above the bell. The bird was flying from side to side and clinging to the window sashes as Patrick came up-stairs. How it got there was the question until a stovepipe hole was discovered up under the eaves. The fireman left the bell tower carrying the hawk carefully grasped in his hand, his forefinger not far from the bird's beak. All at once he felt a fearful pinch on his finger. The bird with wicked-looking eyes was tearing away at his hand as though it meant to swallow his finger down whole. Without thinking and in his astonishment Patrick opened his hand and the hawk simply flew away. The bird was a male in beautiful plumage and perfectly unharmed. In my own experience I never remember seeing any other than male birds of this species in this part of the country at this season of the year.—A. H. G.

A DOMESTICATED GROUSE.—Earlville, N. Y.—Twelve years ago a female ruffed grouse was caught in an orchard near the village, having been driven there from the woods by a hawk. The boy who caught her sold her to I. W. Rowe, our present postmaster. He placed her in a roomy cage, and for some days she refused to eat; but in a short time became quite tame. For three years she was kept confined in a cage, but one day by accident the cage was overturned, and she flew out and perched on a neighboring house. Mr. Rowe went to catch her. When about to place his hand upon her, she flew back to her home and entered the cage. On another occasion she was out and flew to a barn across the way. Mr. Rowe called her; she flew and lit on his hand and endeavored to crawl up his coat sleeve, seeming to express great joy at seeing him. Mr. Rowe kept her seven years. She died from roup, caught by roosting with a pair of bantam chicks. This bird was caught in the fall and undoubtedly was a spring bird, and if any doubt the above statements they may write to any resident of our village.—GROUSE.

CLARKE'S CROW IN BRITISH COLUMBIA.—Victoria, B. C.—The Clarke's crow (*Picicorvus columbianus*) is found in British Columbia, east of Cascades from our southern boundary north to the Upper Stickeen River, accidentally west to Vancouver Island. During my observations, extending over a period of fifteen years, I have only once seen this bird west of the Cascades. It is a peculiar bird, having the habits of several species. It will cling to an old stump while it extracts the grubs and worms found therein as do the woodpeckers. When on the ground it closely imitates the actions of Steller's jay, and, indeed, both birds are very often found in company. It hops, both feet leaving the ground together. It spends much of its time high up in the foliage of the fir and pine trees, feeding on the cones and constantly uttering its harsh discordant note, which may be heard nearly a mile away. The tongue of Clarke's crow is bifurcated, a clear slit of about half an inch in length dividing the tongue into two distinct points.—JOHN FANNIN.

PRAIRIE FOX IN KANSAS.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* A little over a year ago Mr. Fred Whitney killed a prairie fox (*Vulpes macrourus*, Baird) in Cowley county. He had the animal mounted, and it is now at his home in Meade county. It is the light colored variety spoken of by Prof. Baird in his work on mammals, P. R. R. Report, vol. 8, p. 130, and the first, to my knowledge, captured in the State. Mr. Whitney says that another one has since been killed in the same vicinity.—N. S. GOSS (Topeka, Kan., Dec. 27, 1886).

Game Bag and Gun.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

THE EXPERIENCES OF A NOVICE.

SOMEWHAT worn out by strict attention to an exacting profession, and disgusted with the disputes of litigants and the noise of the courts, I speedily came to the conclusion that nothing but communing with nature and the pursuit of sundry specimens of the genus *Cervidæ* would alleviate my condition, and having resolved upon this, the question arose of where to go. The majority of my friends said Pennsylvania, of course; others recommended me to the Muskoka district in Canada, while still others said, why not try the vicinity of Eagle Lake lying north of Haliburton, the terminus of the Midland division of the Grand Trunk? To these last I harkened, and thus it came about in November, ——, I found myself leaving Buffalo on a Grand Trunk train, armed with a Winchester .45-90, model of 1886, and filled with glowing anticipations of the game I was about to bag. Crossing Suspension Bridge below Niagara Falls, I was compelled to leave a deposit of twenty per cent. upon the value of my gun with the genial (?) representative of the Canadian customs, as a guaranty that I would not dispose of my piece while in Her Majesty's dominion, with the assurance that upon my return said deposit would be refunded me if the rifle was still in my possession. Of this more anon. Arriving at Toronto I found it impossible to proceed that night, but the following morning at some unearthly hour I helped myself on board an accommodation train going north, and reaching Lindsay about 11 o'clock, was informed by the conductor that I would have a pleasant wait of four hours there before the train left for Haliburton, fifty-five miles away. Those who have traveled much in Canada will readily appreciate the delights of a four hours' wait in Lindsay, but at last 3 o'clock came around, and a mixed train of freight and passenger cars assumed the disagreeable task of carrying me still further north. I say disagreeable, because that wretched train insisted upon making stops of half an hour or more at every miserable little hamlet on our way, and their number was legion, so we didn't reach Haliburton before half-past seven in the evening, where I found good sleighing, and my guide waiting for me to drive me out to Eagle Lake, ten miles distant.

It was a bright moonlight night, with keen, frosty air, and the drive through the woods over an undulating country, with beaver meadows and barren hills, was about the pleasantest thing I had struck on the trip so far. Midnight found me snugly in bed at the comfortable farm house near Eagle Lake, occupied by my guide, and that night I dreamed of all the animals of the forest who were so soon to fall victims to my prowess during the three following days. The guide's name was Emerson Austin, who had lived in that country for many years, and whose father and brothers were, with himself, the ablest guides, the best shots and the keenest sportsmen the region afforded. We awoke the next morning bright and early, and after a hurried breakfast, Emerson, his father and myself, with two small mongrel hounds in leash, set out for the first day's hunt. The snow was about ten inches deep and the air still cold and clear, and after sliding down about half a mile of a very steep hill, we found ourselves on the ice of Eagle Lake, said ice being about five inches thick and nicely cushioned with an inch of snow. Walking the full length of the lake, about two miles and a half, we came to the portage leading over to Big Red Stone Lake, and climbing up over a high hill we descended into the valley of a little creek, where numerous tracks showed the deer had started to form a winter's runway, and on which I was posted about forty feet from the creek, behind the upturned roots of a large tree. Any deer coming down the hill facing me on the runway would have to jump the creek (at least so the guides said) between a young cedar and an old dead birch, and would land where I could, as the guides also said, "blow a hole through 'em," with which gratifying intelligence I was naturally much pleased. The hour was then half-past ten, and leaving me there the elder Austin took position upon a hillside about half way between me and Eagle Lake, while his son, with the dogs, went over toward Red Stone with the intention of bearing around to the right, and driving some deer over toward me from the hills lying to the eastward.

The snow was dotted with tracks of numerous wild animals, principally deer, fox, fisher, mink and hedgehog, and, after taking due note of these, I amused myself with looking through my rifle sights at imaginary deer jumping the creek in front of me. This occupation, however, soon became monotonous, and I busied myself with arranging a comfortable seat on the log of the tree which shielded me from view on the creek side. This satisfactorily accomplished, I began to realize that it was very, very cold, and was also conscious of a strange gnawing in my stomach, arising from the absence of a noonday meal. I looked at my watch; it was 1 o'clock, and the only game I had so far seen was numerous red squirrels and a small but very interesting specimen of a mole. It seemed to me to grow colder and colder, until I was fairly chilled to the bone, although warmly clad, and I began to wonder if I should never hear those dogs. By passing my hand slowly over my right side I could locate the chunks of ice forming on my liver, while my breath fell in cakes to the ground. By and by, however, I heard a faint baying which sounded miles away, and my hopes began to rise. By this time my hands and feet were almost frozen, and picking up my rifle I found I was shivering so that I could hardly hold it steady, even if the deer were tied to a tree right in front of me, to say nothing of the possibility of the chattering of my teeth driving him away. The music from the hounds was slowly swelling in volume, and presently they burst over the hill in full cry, possibly a thousand yards from me. "I hope it's a buck," said I to myself, and braced myself to give him his quietus with the rifle which I had never tried. A moment more and I thought I would have him, when he suddenly turned to the left, while still out of sight, and crossed the creek fully five hundred yards below me and went up the other hill beyond. The music gradually grew fainter and fainter, until I lost it altogether, and I knew that my hopes for that day were ended. Leaving my position, I slowly worked out to the lake shore and began the home journey, reaching the farm house about 5 o'clock, and having probably walked some ten or twelve miles. An hour later the guides came in, having had no better luck than I had, and explained my disappointment by saying that the deer must have scented me. But slightly comforted by this reflection I retired for the night, hoping for better luck another day.

The next morning I was placed on a presumptive runway about a mile and a half from the house, near the banks of the stream constituting the outlet of Eagle Lake, and patiently froze to death all that forenoon, with the result of the dogs driving two deer across the stream about a quarter of a mile below me. The older guide and myself then returned to the house to dinner, after which we took another hound and set out to work some high land lying to the west of Eagle Lake, he taking the dog along the road to put him into the woods over toward the lake, while I took to the ice for about a mile, and then climbed a small mountain where I could look down into a valley on either side, and indulge in some long range rifle practice if anything came within sight. On the way up I found at least a dozen places where deer had slept and browsed, but they were all old, and after a two hours' wait I set out to return across country. Selecting the valley to my left, I slid down very rapidly to its bottom, and started to climb up the other side. The snow here was only about six inches deep, and the leaves underneath were frozen together, making the walking so slippery that I had literally to haul myself from tree to tree, at last climbing up the face of a nearly perpendicular piece of rock to the summit above. From this point it was easy walking down to the road, and thence home, but the result of the day's efforts was most discouraging. Total distance covered, about eight miles.

The third day opened bright and warm, and donning my moccasins I walked up the road toward Haliburton about two miles with the younger guide and sat on a log facing a large swamp while he explored the same with a dog. Result, no deer. We then went east along the top of a high ridge about two miles to the Lake of Islands, so called, where we of course found very comfortable walking on the ice, from which we went further east about a mile along an old wood road, seeing no fresh tracks; and then he inquired if I felt equal to a trip over to Deer Lake about a mile away. I stated guardedly that I thought I was equal to it, and then followed the roughest walking for about two miles that I ever struggled through in my life. The snow was deeper here, in places being nearly a foot, and where there were no holes in the ground there were unavoidable brush-heaps, and by the time we got half way to the lake I was completely used up. Though accustomed to walking, having done much of it, and rather gifted by nature in that way, I was not equal to keeping up with a man who weighed 25lbs. less than I did, whose muscles were like whipcords and who would bound up a steep sidehill over logs and brush, with the snow knee deep, without sweating or puffing, and whose feet seemed to fairly rebound from the ground when he was in a hurry to get anywhere. So I sat down and consumed a few cookies I had been wise enough to put in my pocket before starting out that morning, while he said he believed he would take a run around the hill and through the swamp on the other side to see if there were any deer in hiding there. He was gone about fifteen minutes and must have covered nearly two miles from what I could see of the topography of the country, but returned fresh and smiling and said he guessed it was about time we moved on. We accordingly moved at no snail's pace down to Deer Lake, across the lake, climbed over and through the vilest cedar swamp in two counties and found ourselves in an open field two or three miles from home.

How I got home I don't very distinctly remember, but half-past 12 o'clock found me sitting down to the mid-day meal, so tired that I could hardly eat. After dinner I found my feet so lame from the unaccustomed use of wearing of moccasins that I was obliged to put on my heavy grain leather hunting shoes, and the old guide and myself again set out for the river where I had been unsuccessful the day before, and took position on a favorite runway, he standing right on the river's bank, while I stopped about 100yds. above him on the hillside. The younger Austin put the dogs in up near where he had started them the day before, but they were so unfortunate as to take after a large fawn, which paid no regard to runways, the formation of the country, or the expectations of a huntsman from afar. So he crossed the river 500 or 600yds. above us, we getting the full benefit of the music from the dogs, without a sight at the animal they were pursuing. It was after dark when we reached home, tired, discouraged, no deer, and 15 or 16 miles to be credited to that day's record. Every deer we had started went in the direction of Red Stone Lake, until it seemed as though the woods must be full of them over there, and we had decided to go hunting there on the following morning, Saturday, with the hope of shooting a carload at least. But I learned that no trains left Haliburton on Sunday, and so I was compelled perforce to drive that night back to Haliburton, in order to get the train the following morning to Toronto.

Of the numerous waits on that return journey I will not speak, it is sufficient to say that it took me the best part of two days to get back to Buffalo, and the deposit on my gun I was unable to obtain, because the particular inspector who had taken it from me on my entry into Canada had gone to attend the wedding of his deceased wife's sister, or something of the kind, and because of the unfailing discourtesy and lack of accommodation with which Canadian custom officials are inspired. Nor have I ever been able by correspondence since to get the same refunded to me, and I can only comfort myself with the remark of the gentlemanly (?) official at Clifton, Ontario, that "if I didn't like their way of doing business I needn't come over there to hunt." On the whole, after mature reflection, I am inclined to think that he was right.

In spite of my ill luck I saw enough to convince me that the country north of Eagle Lake must abound in deer, and the numerous lakes and streams make it a beautiful region to traverse in canoes, where you have guides to carry the same with your baggage over all the portages. As some one has remarked, it must have "rained lakes" up there at an early period of the world's history, and fifty miles from Eagle Lake there can still be found plenty of moose and bear. But it is to me little satisfaction to shoot in a territory where you are not allowed to bring back with you even so much as a solitary saddle of venison as proof of your prowess, and where an insufficient bounty for wolves scalps cause more deer to be destroyed by hungry packs than all the sportsmen of Canada can kill with their guns. AHMEEK.

THE EMPTY KENNEL.

ON the kennel floor the chain lies,
Where it lay a year ago.
Rusty, knotted, wound in cobweb,
Where cold spiders hide below.
Creaking on its unused hinges,
Swings the loose door to and fro;
And the kennel straw is mildewed,
Dampened by the sifting snow.

Now there is no dog to care for,
Silence only when I call.
But I *must* call: Grouse! My beauty!
Hark! A moan behind the wall.
Oh! What sound was that I heard then?
Moans the wind there—that is all.
Sighs the wind about the kennel,
While the rustling dead leaves fall.

When the dying leaves were falling,
Just one year ago to-day,
Grouse, the noblest of the setters,
Listened through the morning's gray
'Till he heard my footsteps coming;
Leaping, sprang at me in play,
Shook his sides with doggish laughter,
Said to me all he could say.

And he told me that he loved me,
Said he wanted to obey,
Said he knew just where a partridge,
Hidden 'neath the windfall lay.
There he pointed, staunch as granite,
While Bonasa dared to stay;
Brought the dead bird back so proudly,
Asked if that was not the way.

And I praised the dear old setter,
Looked down at his earnest eyes,
'Till we felt like two good fellows,
Bound by all the hunter's ties.
And I said to him: Now, Grousie,
Many a year before us lies,
Many a day we'll hunt together,
Ere the soul of either flies.

So we ranged along together,
Over meadow, ridge and swale;
In the swamp the twittering woodcock,
In the brush the calling quail
Found their hiding spots discovered,
Found their tricks of no avail.
All in vain the running partridge
Tried to throw us off his trail.

When at noon we stopped a moment,
At the spring beneath the pine,
If he put his nose in first there,
His was just as good as mine.
For we shared our things together,
On the moss we'd drink and dine;
Side by side, our single shadow
Made a pretty friendship's sign.

Late that day the slanting sunbeams
Reddened all the rocky hill,
With a strange, unnatural lighting,
Colors boding something ill.
Through the forest sped a rabbit,
Daring me to try my skill;
T'was no rabbit, but a spirit,
Some foul thing I could not kill.

Soon its evil work was ended.
Grouse came slowly back to me,
Looked up at me, asked a question,
Laid his head against my knee.
On his neck there was a blood stain,
But no mortal eye could see
What the wound was—how it came there.
Boy! asked I, what can this be?

Is it true that I have harmed you?
Oh! if you could only speak.
Do not pain me with forgiving,
But on me a vengeance wreak.

Said he: "Master, if you did it,
Then I know it must be right;
I have been a true companion,
Worked and loved with all my might.
If from you I should receive this,
Then my dying pains are light;
If my day has brought you pleasure,
Gladly pass I into night."

Tenderly I laid him out there,
On a golden wood brake sheaf,
Made for him a brilliant covering,
Of the sumac's scarlet leaf.
Sadly left him with the Dryads,
Asked of them to share my grief:—
Faithful friend of man—the setter,
Dead—with friend of nymph—the leaf.

On the kennel floor the chain lies,
Where it lay a year ago;
Rusty, knotted, wound in cobweb,
Where cold spiders hide below.
Creaking on its unused hinges,
Swings the loose door to and fro';
And the kennel straw is mildewed,
Dampened by the sifting snow.

NEW YORK, Nov. 6. ROBERT T. MORRIS.

THREE GROUSE.

THERE were only three of them, but they were a beautiful trio; and as we smoothed their glossy plumage and gently laid them side by side on the mossy stone, the Professor struck an attitude and thus apostrophized them: "Beautiful birds of royal lineage; your glorious mission is accomplished, and from the innermost depths of my soul I thank you for the overflowing measure of transcendant happiness vouchsafed me this day."

Just then Joe drove up with our team, and as he caught sight of the birds exclaimed, "My! won't them go good roasted."

"*Et tu Brute!*" said the Professor, "there is not a particle of sentiment under thy waistcoat, Joe." Then with a wave of his hand he added, "Take the bodies, Joe; I would as soon eat my own flesh and blood. Roast and devour them. Then may you truly boast that something noble within thy bosom dwells."

We had indeed been blessed with a day of most royal sport. It was near the close of November, and although the sky was cloudless, there was just enough of frost in the air to keep us comfortable, notwithstanding our vigorous exercise as we tramped over the rather rough country.

We had taken an early start in pursuit of a fine bevy of quail that harbored in the vicinity, and had beaten every stubble and likely looking place without finding them. As it was after ten o'clock, we decided to try some of the adjacent covers, and made our way toward a large patch of alders at the mouth of a long, narrow run that wound round among the hills for three or four miles. While yet a hundred yards from the edge of the thicket, a ruffed grouse, with wisdom born of experience, rose and was soon lost to sight up the valley. "The roar of the startled grouse" was ever sweetest music to my ears, and as the Professor was almost a monomaniac in this direction, we —with one accord—at once entered the run, congratulating ourselves upon the very favorable lay of the land and anticipating the early capture of our friend, notwithstanding his crafty disposition. Old Rock, too, appeared to feel confident of victory, as with head high in air and gently waving stern he proudly marched just in front of us. No need to explain to him any details of the campaign, no need to give him any word of caution as to his behavior, for had he not shown us many a time that his knowledge of the subject was far beyond human ken?

Working up the run to where the bird had disappeared we came to a wider place where the line of alders swung to the right and then turning back, forming a half circle. Glancing at the lay of the land the Professor, with a complacent look steered straight for the upper point and took up a position that completely commanded the only possible avenue of escape in that direction. He had no sooner taken his position than Rock with stealthy stride stole along close to the edge of the alders until he had passed the turn, when he suddenly froze in his tracks. Knowing that he had the bird fast, I went through the thicket and worked up on the opposite edge until I came to the turn, when I went straight to the dog and had just got well into the thickest of the cover, when with a roar that almost lifted me from my feet the bird rose behind me and with rare good judgment kept behind the only tree that was in the vicinity and flew straight over the hill to a small patch of cover that we had entirely ignored in our calculation. The Professor at once came down both mentally and physically from his commanding position and came toward me. He had gone about 50yds., when a second grouse rose within a few feet of where he had been standing and flew up the run. This was first-rate and keenly enjoyed by me; indeed I felt as good as the Professor had appeared to over the escape of my bird. "There is no real sport," remarked the Professor as he joined me, "in potting your birds at the first rise; and it is only a long and difficult pursuit that affords the true grouse hunter any pleasure. Why," said he, "I had rather follow that bird half the length of the run than to bag him so easily as I should have done had he risen while I stood there." Assuring him that a profound respect for the principle involved was alone responsible for the escape of my bird, and congratulating him upon the pleasing prospect for genuine sport, we started up the hill for the bit of cover that contained the first bird.

Just at the top of the hill there was a ledge of rock about four feet high, which was rather difficult to surmount. Laying down our guns, the Professor took the lead and I "boosted" him. Everything worked well and he was nearly up, but just at the most critical point of operations, there was again the roar of the startled grouse in our ears. When a bird rises within a reasonable distance, an innate sense of the fitness of things prompts me to shoot; and at the first sound of the fluttering wings, unmindful of aught save the opportunity for a shot, I made a grab for the gun. But fate was against me and I scored a lost opportunity, for the Professor literally sat down on me, and before we had got straightened out our bird was far up the run. This was the best yet; and although both of us were considerably astonished we came up smiling for the next round. Even old Rock gave unmistakable signs that he was thoroughly enjoying the sport, as he stood gazing at us with a quizzical look and expressively vibrating tail. The Professor, if one could judge from the curious working of his features, evidently wished to make a few remarks, but aside from the thoughts that his appearance suggested as he shook himself together, I never learned what his sentiments were. That his feelings upon the subject, however, were deeply stirred I had no doubt, for as we retraced our steps he plaintively whistled a quaint old tune, and as ever and anon he turned his head over his shoulder and gazed at the ledge, his notes wandered into a minor key and the tune became strangely jerky.

As we came to the place where the Professor had taken his stand to cut off the first bird, old Rock made a staunch point near where the second bird rose. "Ah!" said the Professor, addressing the dog, "we have at last caught you making a mistake. Your attitude, although striking, soul-inspiring, and all that, fails to cause the heart to bound and the finger's end to tingle, as our superior intelligence enables us to remember that the bird has flown, while you with blind instinct believe her still to be there." Just then he laid down his gun and was busy adjusting his clothing, when a third bird with a thunderous roar rose not ten feet from him. As he was right in line I could not shoot, but felt amply compensated for the loss of the shot in witnessing the ground and lofty tumbling of the Professor as he frantically turned round two or three times and grabbed for his gun; but he did not recover it until the bird was far up the run. As in the episode at the ledge, not a word was spoken; and we followed on with not even the plaintive melody of that weird old tune to cheer our steps. This silence upon his part was peculiarly suggestive, as the whistling or humming of this tune I had come to regard as a sure indication that he was exercised in his mind upon some point, and as I was quite certain that the occasion was most fitting, I every moment expected to hear him break out, and was fully prepared to listen to some extravagant variations; but except an occasional twitch of the corners of his mouth, and a frequent shifting of the position of his gun, he made no sign. This state of affairs continued until we turned an angle of the run and came to a large patch of grass, upon which the frost had lain thickly, but the rays of the sun had converted the plot into a glittering mass of gems that sparkled in the bright sunlight with dazzling brilliancy. It was a curious sight to watch the wrinkles fade from the countenance of the Professor as his eyes dwelt upon the scene. Soon after we halted all three of our birds rose some distance above us and disappeared around the next turn, but the Professor was immovable, and, save a slight suspicion of a furtive roll of his eye in their direction, he remained as motionless as old Rock on point just above us, with the hot scent full in his nostrils. The Professor is an ardent lover of the beautiful in nature, and no eye is more quick than his to discern it. After gazing at the sparkling scene a while, he majestically waved his hand in that direction and poured out a rhapsody in its praise that was most charming to hear; but he spoiled the sublime effect of his peroration by adding, with scarcely a comma between the sentences, "Did you mark those birds?"

In spite of my best efforts to contain myself, the smiles would come, and as the professor glanced at my open countenance, he exclaimed: "That's right; there is nothing so conducive to a long life as a good, hearty laugh, except, perhaps a well conducted grouse hunt." Then carelessly throwing his gun in the hollow of his arm, he turned and walked up the run. He had gone but a few steps, however, before he turned toward me and sententiously remarked: "It is not all of hunting to hunt." Then taking a few more steps, he again turned, and from the text, in his inimitable style, he preached me an eloquent discourse, replete with happy allusions to the mute sermons of the stones, the music of the laughing waters, the soft whisperings of the stately trees, the beauty of the brilliant flowers, and the manifold charms of nature in all her unadorned loveliness. Then drawing a beautiful word picture of the many haps and mishaps of the sportsman while in pursuit of pleasure, his joys and sorrows while contending against some wily denizen of the forest, he exclaimed: "Not for hecatombs of slaughtered grouse would I relinquish the memory of the soul-satisfying pleasures that I have enjoyed on many a day when I had not even a feather to show." Then after a few steps more, he added, in a much less assured tone, and with a grimace that I fully understood, "Even the little fun that we have had to-day will long outlive in memory the recollection of the death of these three condemned grouse that we are bound to have." The last words were spoken with an emphasis that could not be mistaken, and with firmer, quicker step, we followed our game up the run.

Coming to a branch of the run that led back to where we had left our team, we found old Rock pointing with his head up the branch. The Professor instinctively circled ahead for a knoll that commanded the run, while I took the other side and followed up. Our well-laid plan was useless, however, as the bird was away before we were nearly ready for it. Somewhat subdued in both appearance and spirits, we returned to the main run and were soon rewarded for our ill luck by getting a staunch point at the mouth of a small ravine some fifty yards in length, and entirely surrounded by a high bank that placed us on a level with the alders. Here was a grand opportunity for us, with no possibility for the doomed bird to escape, and as we gained the coign of vantage the Professor nodded so me in a self-satisfied way that was very expressive of my own thoughts.

Near the upper end of the gully there was the fallen trunk of a large tree about twenty feet long, with one end upon the bank on the Professor's side, while the other end was at the bottom of the gully, the log lying at an angle of about forty-five degrees. As we came opposite the log a magnificent cock grouse sprang from the ground at the lower end, and with many a stately nod of his head and expressive jerk of his half expanded tail and much ruffling of his beautiful plumes, with occasional petulant commands to us to *quit*, he slowly and gracefully walked up the log. Glancing at the Professor I saw that his gun was properly poised, his feet were firmly planted, and that in every sense of the term he was good and ready. I was, as calmly as I might, awaiting the end, and mingled with my feelings of triumph came thoughts of pity for the regal bird who had allowed himself to be caught in such a trap. Our victim soon came to the end of the log, and turning his head to one side gave the Professor a glance and then quietly dropping to the ground on the opposite side from him, ran like a ghost to the other end, and then rising just clear of the top of the brush suddenly dropped to the ground again just in time to escape the death-dealing charges that hurtled along the tops of the alders from both our guns. There was a rustling along the dry leaves clear to the mouth of the pocket, then the sound of quick beating pinions, and seventy-five yards away we caught a glimpse of the brave bird as he swung over a knoll and disappeared up the branch.

I was sorry that this should happen. The Professor was sorry too. At least I concluded that this must be the case, for I heard the words "bare-faced robbery" coming from his direction, and, judging from the sound, they came through his set teeth. He was placidly smiling, however, when I joined him, and went into ecstacies over the wonderful display that we had witnessed, and could hardly find words to express his admiration of the beauty and grace of our charming friend. There was never a word that could be construed to contain the slightest hint that we had any reason to complain that we had been unfairly treated in the transaction.

Returning to the run, old Rock swung ahead toward a small clump of alders that was isolated from the main cover, and after carefully feeling of it, he made a point but soon backed out, and with the tread of a cat circled the thicket until nearly opposite us, when he resumed his point. The Professor came out very strong on this occasion. With careless grace the gun was brought to position as with head erect and a martial bearing that did him infinite credit he gallantly strode to his chosen stand some twenty yards beyond and to the left of the thicket. His whole bearing as he calmly stood there in the bright sunlight powerfully impressed me that a crisis was at hand. His every appearance proclaimed "The hour has come and the man is here."

Taking this all in at a glance, I calmly moved forward and forced a rise. The bird went quartering from him—his favorite shot—and it was worth going a long distance to see the cool, calm, entirely confident manner in which he deftly brought the death-dealing tube to his shoulder and with matchless abandon cut loose at his helpless victim. It was also worth going much further to witness his blank look of amazement as the bird kept on, leaving not even a feather. This was, indeed, hard lines. Just how the Professor felt on the subject I never learned. That he was in a state of mind, however, I was firmly convinced, as his chop-fallen looks and dejected pose pretty plainly indicated that something was amiss.

With greatly subdued appearance, upon my companion's part at least, we followed up the bird and Rock soon scored another beautiful point in a narrow portion of the run, where it was impossible for a bird to escape. As we approached, the Professor motioned for me to take the lead, but wishing to give him an opportunity to retrieve his fortune, I refused and he swung ahead. As soon as he had obtained a commanding position I walked in and flushed the bird, but it rose behind me and started down the run. Whirling quickly I deliberately covered him and let go, and as I saw the result I was more than ever assured that I had not misjudged the feelings of the Professor a few minutes before. When he joined me there was a look in his eye that I did not half like, and as just then I spied the spike of a cardinal flower that somehow had escaped the frost, I plucked it and launched forth in extravagant praises of the lovely flower, radiant in its gorgeous beauty. This was a thrust with his own favorite weapon, or perhaps I should say shield, and that it struck home I had abundant proof in the queer contortions of his countenance and the merry twinkle of his eye.

We now had our bird headed in the right direction, and with unflagging step and still buoyant spirits we followed on. The wind was blowing partly down and across the run, and old Rock, with intuitive knowledge, stole along the leeward side and was soon lost to sight. When we found him he was standing at the mouth of the pocket, from which our second bird escaped; and as we came up he dropped his head and tail, and with a sheepish expression glanced across the pocket in the direction of the branch, where the first two birds had gone. The tale was well told and we needed no interpreter to explain its meaning. All three of our victims were now in the little branch, and, as the nature of the ground was very favorable for us, we pushed on with renewed courage.

The strip of cover was narrow and of small growth, with the bank upon either side nearly upon a level with the tops of the alders, just the right place to get the better of the unfortunate birds that had been so foolish as to imagine that escape was possible here. As the Professor crossed the branch and gained the opposite bank, I was pleased to note that his confidence had returned; at least I judged this to be the case, as his hat was cocked jauntily on one side and his gun was carried in a self-possessed manner that betokened a mind at ease. At the same time there was a deliberate firmness in every step and movement that plainly showed that the time for trifling had passed and that no mercy would be shown. Taking my position opposite him, with Rock just between us, as the wind was directly behind us, we marched on, serenely confident of an easy victory. I once heard an old and experienced hunter say that occasionally he had failed to make connection, even when his plans were well laid and seemingly perfect. This was our case exactly. We had no trouble in finding the birds. On the contrary, they were continually showing themselves, but the distance between us was exasperatingly provoking. We kept them going for more than a mile, until we arrived at the end, or rather beginning, of the branch, where there was a dense thicket of alders, briers and wild vines. This was circular in form and about 50 or 60yds. across. Rock at once stole around to the far side to get the wind and the Professor, motioning for me to hold the fort, went around the other way and, signalling a point, laid down his gun and crawled into the tangled mass. A couple of minutes later I heard the confused whirr of wings and braced myself for a supreme effort. With an instinctive perception of all the possibilities and a grim determination to retrieve the fortunes of the day I resolved to give it to one of them right in the face and eyes and then wheel and grass my second victim after he had passed me. It is needless to dwell upon the brilliancy of these tactics, as their excellence is apparent at a glance. There was a brief moment of ecstatic suspense, then I caught a glimpse of a brace of the birds going the other way across the open and soon the last one followed them and all settled at the corner of a ten-acre sprout lot, just beyond which we had left Joe with our team. The sprouts were about 15ft. high and so thickly grown that there was scarcely room to pass between them. Greatly depressed in spirit I joined the Professor, who appeared to rather enjoy my discomfiture, while I must confess that his scratched face and dilapidated appearance were somewhat consoling to my feelings.

No time was lost in vain regrets or murmurings at untoward fate, but with a courage that only comes with a long experience we gamely marched to the dread covert. My companion took the outside, while I entered the thicket. Rock soon struck the trail, and with head high in air drew along diagonally toward the edge. With every fiber of my body tingling and every nerve at its utmost tension I followed, until suddenly he froze in his tracks and a second later the bird rose; and as he crossed to my left I caught a glimpse of him, and taking a quick snap at him, held my breath until with unspeakable joy I heard that "soul-satisfying thud that told my aim was true." Hearing some self-congratulatory remarks from the Professor as well as the vigorous snap with which he closed his gun, I became aware that he also had shot, but even this knowledge could not take from me the pleasure I felt nor shake my belief that I had held dead on. Through an opening a fleeting glimpse of the Professor's face assured me that he, too, was not a little elated over

the brilliant shot. Ordering Rock to bring the bird, the dog slightly turned his head and giving me an expressive glance, accompanied with a slight wag of his tail, drew on a few yards and again stiffened on point. This time there was no partnership about it, for the bird rose inside from me, and, as I was keyed up to the proper pitch, he never topped the sprouts.

As before, old Rock just rolled his eyes in my direction and would not budge from the trail, but drew on in grand style and soon had his bird fast near the upper edge. The Professor was in position and I walked up and forced the bird into the open. I could not see the result of his shot, but a deep, long-drawn sigh of satisfaction assured me that our long chase was over. Sending Rock to bring in the birds, we crossed to the road a few rods distant, where Joe soon joined us, and in a few minutes we were on our way home. Our ride was almost a silent one. For my part I was too full of the recollections of our glorious day's sport to say a single word, and my companion evidently was in the same happy state of mind. As we left him at his door I handed the birds to him, at the same time remarking, "We have had a glorious hunt." Drawing himself up to his full height and waving back the proffered birds, in a deeply impressive tone he replied, "It is not all of hunting to hunt." SHADOW.

DEER AND DEER HUNTING.

THERE are yet deer in the woods of Pike county, Pa., despite constant hounding. George M. Quick, the Shockapee Farm hunter, whose log hut near Milford is nigh half a century old and of whom I wrote a few weeks ago, has had some legitimate fun with a few of them. Last week he started tracking in a light snowfall near what is known as the Yellow Pine Swamp and found where four deer had been feeding during the night. They all went away together to the Orry Cabin Brook and went into a dense little swamp. Quick and three members of his family, Rod, Vic and Frank, succeeded in routing out a fat young doe, which fell in her tracks when George's gun cracked. Another party hunting in the same region came across another doe and wounded her, and next day all hands combined and tracked her up and shot her. A couple of days later George, his son Charles and Frank, fired by the news that the mammoth track of "the big buck" had been followed all the preceding day by Charles, went out early, took the track where it had been abandoned the night before, near Button Rock, an the Sanvantine, and ran the track of the old and crafty bluecoat, who for the past three years had baffled many a hunter and dog and carried away some lead, for four hours, until they ran the old fellow into the Sanvantine Swamp, so that by crossing one arm of it they could cut him off and drive him to the comparatively open second-growth timber. Charles did the driving, and in ten minutes shouted as the buck went off on a crouching lope toward his father and uncle. The deer tried to slip past George at twenty-five paces and received two loads of big buckshot. He ran a hundred and fifty yards and dropped venison. He had a superb head and uninjured antlers, and, although poor from the late yearling doe rut, weighed nearly 200lbs. The three were five miles from home and without means of getting the deer in; so, dressing it and carrying and dragging it half the distance, they hung the carcass up and took it in next day. This ended the deer hunting for 1886 in spite of great temptation to follow a number of fine tracks. AMATEUR.

From reading the accounts of the Maine game warden tragedy published in the papers at the time, many a friend of the dog has been led to feel that perhaps the murders were standing between the wardens and the life of a beloved hound, and that a quarrel ensued wherein both of the wardens were shot, and that seeing what they had done in the heat of passion, they fled. It was not so. Both McFarlan and Graves are noted for their cruelty to dogs, as well as to other animals. This was not the first time they had been wanted by the wardens for dogging deer. They have been for some time notorious in the famous Nicatous Lake band of poachers, who had up notices that "No Wardens are Allowed Here," and they meant to enforce it too. In that band they have been noted for training hounds so that "they wouldn't yip." That is, they had their dogs trained so that at a moment's warning the dog could be driven into a corner of the cabin, and anything could be piled upon him, and he dared make no sound. In one case the game wardens, suspicious that there were dogs in the camp, entered. Not a dog could be seen. The campers also were out—had just left. There was a pile in the corner; first an old blanket, then any sort of camp furniture, followed by a camp table, bottom up, on the top. Under this pile the wardens discovered a poor hound, half dead from fear of a beating. Did this indicate pure love for the dog?

Again, the wardens were once following up the camp of these deer doggers. The roadway led through the deep woods. The baying of hounds was heard. Then came the thud of a deer's feet, slow-bounding, as though nearly exhausted. Then came another sound—it was the deer's tongue, flopping against his jaws as he tried to run. In a second the hounds hove in sight—two noble ones, of fine breed. The double shots of the warden leveled them both. The deer escaped with his life. The poor dogs had bleeding feet, they had been forced to run so long, and even the ends of their tails were skinned and bleeding, where they had beaten them against the brush and briers.

Another story is told of the love of these murderous hunters for their dogs. They are famous crust hunters, but they always preferred to have dogs with them to do the principal "yarding up." On a certain occasion, it is told of them, the crust was not sufficiently strong to bear the dogs, and there was a good deal of difficulty in getting the deer in hand. The poor dogs broke through at nearly every bound, and they soon began to fail. This enraged one of the men who was concerned in the warden murder, so the story goes, and he came up to a poor hound, lying in the snow with tongue protruding and bleeding, while the blood oozed from his belly and legs, and ordered the poor beast to "on!" The dog gave one pleading look, then tried to crawl to do his master's bidding. He only succeeded in making a few faint bounds, with a distressed attempt at baying, then fell exhausted again into the sharp snow crust. His master came up. The dog gave a beseeching look that would have drawn tears of pity from any but a heart that could deliberately shoot a game warden in the pursuit of his duty, and then cowered down into the snow. His master kicked and pounded the poor beast unmercifully, then in a rage he drew off and shot the dog dead. BOSTON.

In the "Gazetteer's" routes to hunting grounds, I find under Indiana, Allen Co., things that were but are not now, and I suppose a correction would not be inappropriate, for changes occur as the years glide by, and the facts, not what "they say" is what we want. Deer are no longer found along the Muncie route, but good turkey, pheasant, quail, rabbit and squirrel shooting may be had. In the eastern part of this county commence what are called the "Big Woods" or "Paulding Woods," embracing a tract of wooded land six or seven miles wide and twelve or thirteen miles long, extending into Ohio. In these woods deer are found as also are porcupines, some turkeys and smaller game. Last Saturday I saw three deer hanging up in front of a saloon on Main street, and on inquiry found that they were killed within twenty miles of this city, in these woods, by Mr. Frederick Hockemeier, with two shots. He killed the buck on the run when the doe and fawn stopped with their heads close together, and he dropped them both with the remaining load, shooting buckshot. Quite a number of porcupines are found in these woods and are often killed by our hunters.

J. P. HANCE.

FORT WAYNE, Ind.

A splendid red deer was killed at the Liscomb Lake in Guysboro county, a few days ago. This is the first red deer I have known to have been killed in this province. It was a full grown buck in good condition. The deer are gradually working down into this province, and the wolves are following. For many years no wolves were seen here, lately a few have made their appearance. Moose are fairly plentiful. I was out for three days in October and shot one. A hunter who lives here has killed several since the season opened. We will try to get a law passed at this session of the Legislature forbidding the killing of deer, so as to give them a chance to stay with us. Thirty-eight boxes of grouse were seized on the international steamship at St. John a day or two ago, consigned to Boston parties. The American office at Eastport also claims them, as they were entered on a false invoice as geese and turkeys. GLOBE SIGHT.

NEW GLASGOW, Nova Scotia.

About ten days ago I was out on the mountains with my favorite saddle horse and rifle for a few hours, and had the satisfaction of bringing down with the first shot a magnificent buck, standing at 200yds. It was done so quickly and easily that I almost felt disappointed in not having had more sport with so large a deer, but still it could not have been more satisfactory to me. Last season I brought home eleven deer in all with the same rifle, and had grand sport with some of them. The deer here are excellent eating, much better than in the lower country, I fancy, and I have killed them old and young in both parts of British Columbia. The difference must be in the food and climate, as they are the same species. I. L.

CACHE CREEK, British Columbia, Dec. 8.

A few deer are left on Cape Cod, Massachusetts. At a recent meeting of the Massachusetts Fish and Game Protective Association much interest was expressed regarding certain alleged violations of the game laws relating to the killing of deer in Barnstable and Plymouth counties, and the Association voted that any complaint should be investigated and prosecuted if accompanied with evidence, or willingness on the part of the complainant to co-operate with and assist the Association in the case.

We get occasional accounts of successful deer hunts in some of the border mountain counties, and have heard of bunches here and there appearing in long unfrequented haunts, but their destruction is assured soon after their discovery. KENTUCKIAN.

CENTRAL KENTUCKY.

C. O. Skidmore returned from Nettleton, Ark., yesterday, where he has been for three weeks hunting. He killed five deer. They boys say that Daniel Calvert killed one deer with a five dollar gold piece. J. B. D.

CHARLESTON, Ill., Dec. 23.

Settlers in northern Wisconsin are shooting dogs that are found chasing deer. B.

GRATIOT, Wis., Dec. 12.

INTEREST IN THE PARK.

Editor Forest and Stream:

It seems to me very important that early concerted action should be taken by scientific societies and individuals who are interested in the preservation of the different species of game and fish and the many objects of scientific interest and value contained in the Yellowstone Park, to secure from Congress a judicious law the present session. Every one admits that something ought to be done to bring about a different state of things from that now existing in the Park, and which you have so ably shown in your valuable paper, but unless a great deal of earnest work is done by those who are interested, nothing will be accomplished this session, and the longer the present conditions exist the harder they will be to remedy. I am doing all I can, and I hope every other sportsman will put in his quota of work.

As president of the Waltham (Mass.) Farmers' Club, one of the largest and most important in the State, I recently introduced for action by the club the following resolves in relation to the Yellowstone Park:

Resolved, That, in the opinion of the Waltham Farmers' Club decided action on the part of our general government, for securing a proper and efficient protection and management of the Yellowstone Park, can no longer with safety be delayed.

Resolved, That the Senators and Representatives from this State, in Congress assembled, are respectfully requested to give their early attention to this matter, and endeavor to secure enactment of the bill reported by Senator Manderson, from the Committee on Territories, May 17, 1886, and designated as Senate Bill No. 2,436, provided this bill, in their opinion, is found adequate to secure that degree of government and preservation of our great national reservation which is now so grievously needed.

These resolutions were adopted unanimously, and the secretary was directed by the club to send a copy of them to every member of Congress from this State.

Last evening I presented to the Massachusetts Fish and Game Protective Association the following resolutions for action by that body:

Whereas, Although a large tract of the public domain has been by the wisdom of the National Government, set aside as a perpetual national reservation and called the Yellowstone Park, no adequate laws have as yet been enacted which will secure, for the various species of game and fish and the many objects of scientific interest and value contained within its limits, protection from utter destruction; it is, therefore,

Resolved, That the Massachusetts Fish and Game Protective Association regards with anxiety and grave misgivings the comparatively unprotected condition in which the Yellowstone Park now exists.

Resolved, That the different members of Congress from this State are respectfully, yet most earnestly, requested to use all possible efforts to procure for the Park a proper system of management and protection, which may be done in the opinion of this Association, by securing the early enactment into law of the bill reported by Senator Manderson from the Committee on Territories, May 17, 1886, and designated as Senate Bill No. 2,436: "A bill to amend sections 2,474 and 2,475 of the Revised Statutes of the United States, setting apart a certain tract of land lying near the headwaters of the Yellowstone River as a public park."

These resolutions were adopted unanimously, and the secretary was directed to forward a copy to every Massachusetts member of Congress. I am connected with other associations and shall do all I can to push on the good work. EDWARD A. SAMUELS,

Pres. Mass. Fish and Game Protective Association.

The Memphis *Avalanche* of Dec. 25 has this to say about the National Park: "This area embraces, more than any other of equal extent, all the varieties of the most sublime scenery, the greatest natural curiosities, and the most favored haunts of the rarest kinds of American fauna, now fast disappearing from the face of the earth—the buffalo, the elk and the grizzly bear—which the continent of North America affords. The design of the National Park scheme is to perpetuate for our posterity this choice specimen of the natural grandeur of our national domain, so that, when all else of our vast expanse of territory shall be reduced to the dead level of dollars and cents, this one spot shall remain uncontaminated by the insatiate greed of money seekers, a miniature of America as it was portrayed so romantically by Longfellow and so truthfully by Cooper. Every individual whose soul can rise above the consideration of mere sordid gain should feel a hearty sympathy and a national pride in securing such a legacy to future generations, that they may be able to realize what would otherwise appear a wild romance in reading the early history of America. The Forty-eighth Congress provided a commission to take charge of this domain, to provide facilities for its enjoyment by the people, and to prevent its desecration and the destruction of its natural beauties by vandals. Coming within the Department of the Interior, Secretary Lamar selected Colonel Wear to take charge of the Park, who, with his able corps of assistants, peformed their duties in the most admirable manner. But the Forty-ninth Congress, in the wretched spirit of paradoxical absurdity which characterized much of its proceedings, after making an appropriation to continue the improvement of the Park, refused to provide for the sustenance of its own Park Commission, and so Colonel Wear and his staff were compelled to retire, whereupon it became the duty of the Secretary of War to send a cavalry company to take their places, an arrangement which is (almost) ludicrous from its unfitness, since the duties to be performed require the tact, skill and experience of trained hunters and mountaineers, duties entirely foreign to the character and training of dragoons. This state of things was brought about by the influence of certain railroad corporations who sought to invade the sanctity of the Park with their iron tracks, and all the attendant elements of destruction to everything which would not put money into their pockets. Senator Vest, of Missouri, has been one of the ablest champions of the National Park, resisting with all his might the determined effort to invade it with railroads. Senator Manderson reported a bill from the Committee on Territories, in the last Congress, which is designed to restore the Park government on a rational basis. This bill will come up before the present Congress, and it is to be hoped it will receive the support of all Southern Senators."

Editor Forest and Stream:

Your leading editoral of Dec. 16 (The Schemers Balked) has afforded me, as it doubtless will thousands of intelligent men and women the country over, an exquisite pleasure. It is certainly cause for general thanksgiving that our great National Park has, by timely and adroit legislation, been snatched from the perils by which it was imminently menaced. To see that magnificent heritage—one of the most majestic trophies of the Great Arranger's handiwork—transformed into a railway focus, as Niagara came within an ace of being into the "Great American Saw and Grist Mill," would have been an indelible disgrace to modern civilization.

Mr. Cox is an ingrained Democrat. I am an ingrained Republican. My admiration of him, however, as a man of exceptional talent, diamond wit, and stainless patriotism, has always been sincere. Let me add in further and well-merited compliment, that he has never, in all his brilliant career, done anything which will be more thoroughly appreciated, or more gratefully remembered by his countrymen, than this successful endeavor to preserve from desecration their great Museum of Natural Wonders.

ELIHU PHINNEY.

COOPERSTOWN, N. Y.

RAILWAY IMPOSITION.—A correspondent who was charged for carriage of his gun on a St. Louis, Iron Mountain & Southern train, on which he was a passenger, wrote to Gen'l Passenger Agent Townsend, and received the following reply: "The Missouri Pacific Railway Co. —Office of General Passenger and Ticket Agent, St. Louis, Mo., Nov. 30, 1886.—Dear Sir: I am in receipt of your favor of Nov. 25, being in substance a complaint against one of our train baggage men, who charged you $1 for carrying your gun from St. Louis to Neeleyville, and I note your belief that this charge was an imposition. In order to encourage sportsmen to visit the fine hunting grounds along our S. L., I. M. & S. Ry., we have issued positive written instructions to our baggage men to carry dogs, guns and other hunters' outfits free, and whenever we hear of this rule being violated the guilty one is promptly discharged. I have referred your letter to our General Baggage Agent for investigation, and instructions given to discharge the offender if he can be identified. We shall also take great pleasure in refunding the amount overcharged if investigation carries out your statements. Yours truly, H. C. TOWNSEND."

CARIBOU IN NEW BRUNSWICK.—Fredericton, N. B., Dec. 23.—I am informed by W. R. Conners, one of the chief lumbermen on the St. John River, New Brunswick, that about Nov. 20, when a party of his men were cutting a road through the woods on which to haul their supplies during the winter, they came suddenly upon a caribou feeding on the tops of some fallen trees. On the men calling out suddenly it jumped into a brush pile, in which it became so entangled that one of the crew quickly dispatched it with an axe. Mr. Conners says that about ten days were spent in cutting out this road, he being ahead all of the time marking the line to be followed, and there was no day in which he did not see from ten to twenty caribou. This was about fifteen miles distant from the mouth of the St. Francis, one of the branches of the St. John. Deer, he says, are also abundant in this locality. Caribou as well as deer are increasing rapidly in New Brunswick; he says there are no wolves on the Upper St. John where they were once very abundant; their absence is probably the cause of such increase. When Mr. Conners was coming down the St. John to St. Francis many years ago he saw a pack of wolves following a caribou, a few wolves kept the ice, while the greater part of the pack, which was from time to time increasing by additions from the adjoining forests, followed the banks of the river just outside of the bushes. About thirty miles distant from where he first saw signs of the chase he came upon a small piece of the caribou's skin, all the rest of the animal having been devoured by the ferocious pack, there was not even a bone visible, and all of the blood had been licked up from the snow on the river. His party spent the night in a deserted lumber camp where they could hear the howling of the wolves until dawn. This shows how plentiful they then were here. I have heard of one instance in which the Loup-cervier attacked a caribou.—EDWARD JACK.

OF THE CHRISTMAS NUMBER OF THE FOREST AND STREAM the Lowell, Mass., *Morning Mail* says: "It is a dessert rather than a feast. It is a sort of enjoyment to which one likes to sit down, feet to the grate with pipe or cigar, and calmly live over the days spent among the scenes which it treats so beautifully. Yet, this treat is not exceptional with FOREST AND STREAM. It has a field, all its own, and thoroughly covers it. Angling and shooting, natural history, rifle and trap shooting, canoeing and yachting, these are its specialties. Horse trotting, the prize ring, and other things called sport, are not in its line. FOREST AND STREAM distinguishes, and never lets a reader forget, that a "sportsman" and a "sporting man" are entirely different classes of beings, and to the better class of the former it caters. Every week it adds something to dispel prejudice against recreations of the field and stream, showing that there is nothing in them inconsistent with the highest manhood and the purest pleasure. That it so fully fulfills its mission, is the quality that made it so welcome a companion around many a Christmass fireside this year."

MISSOURI AND DAKOTA.—During the latter part of September, a partner and myself left on a hunting trip to the southeastern part of Missouri. Leaving Detroit by the Wabash route, we arrived at St. Louis in time to make connection with the St. Louis, Iron Mountain & Southern Railroad, our destination being the village of Neeleyville, about twenty miles below Poplar Bluff. Deer and turkey were plentiful. My trip extended northward. From Chicago I left on the Chicago Northwestern Railroad, and on this popular road everything was done that was possible to make a sportsman comfortable. Guns, dogs and all equipments were carefully looked after without charge, other than what any one desired to give of his own free will. In the vicinity of Devil's Lake, Dakota, game of all kinds was plentiful. At Lakota, a small place east of Devil's Lake, geese were found in large quantities. At Buffalo Lodge Lake, a place about seventy-five miles from Devil's Lake, duck, swans, geese, brant, prairie chickens, woodcock and plover were innumerable. Ten miles from the lake deer were plentiful.—CORRESPONDENT.

ODD EXPERIENCE WITH A GROUSE.—East Hampton, Conn., Dec. 14.—We have read with interest many remarkable freaks of wildfowl recorded in your paper, but nothing quite equal to the following. Mr. Haines Hollister, who has been in our employ, while coming from his house to-day, which is about a mile from the village, received a terrible blow on the side of the head. Supposing at first that some one had thrown a snowball or something and hit him, he turned quickly only to see a partridge recovering itself. Flying a short distance it lit in a peach orchard. Mr. Hollister approached the bird and picking her up, as she seemed perfectly tame, could not find any trouble with her wings or eyes; she seemed to be all right every way with the exception of being a little dazed or stunned. After stroking and admiring her he took her to some low cedars, where she walked off as promptly as if nothing unusual had occurred. Mr. Hollister is a man of truth and integrity, and we know the above to be as stated.—EUREKA SILK M'F'G CO.

SECTION THIRTY-SEVEN.—W. B. Mershon and Eben Briggs, of Saginaw, are experienced lumbermen as well as woodsmen. Recently they started up country on a hunt, and "Jack" Morley, a tenderfoot, accompanied them. Reaching the scene of operations, they decided to separate for the day, branch out and capture all the game in the neighborhood. Morley was fearful that he might get lost, and asking how he was to reach camp in the event of losing his bearings, was told to inquire for section thirty-seven. It so happened that late in the afternoon he did get mixed in his compass, and inquired of nearly every man in the township the location of section thirty-seven, but none could enlighten him. He has since learned that there are but thirty-six sections in a township, and it will be a long time before the boys will cease chaffing him about "section thirty-seven."—*Northwestern Lumberman.*

THE NEW JERSEY GAME LAW is published by the New Jersey Game and Fish Protective Society, in convenient pamphlet form. The secretary is Wm. L. Force, Plainfield. The society furnishes certificates of membership to non-residents at the rate of $2 each.

NOTES FROM CENTRAL KENTUCKY.—The unusual severity of the last two winters, it was thought, threatened the extinction of quail in our fields, but Robert pulled through bravely and multiplied greatly. The small bags of last season were so discouraging that many of the boys have either sworn off or are skeptical and will not be convinced. At any rate but few have been afield this fall, and they possibly failed to divulge their success. Rabbits are so numerous that some covers are designated by the little fellows rabbit towns. While good tracking snows remained on the ground the wholesale slaughter was so great as to suspend the numerical standard of value, and they were sold by the bushel. We were just off the line of march taken by an army of migratory squirrels last fall, still enough stragglers and skirmishing foragers ventured in to create comment, and led to the scouring out of every old muzzleloading rifle. It is noticeable that the migrants are almost invariably (some say always) young and fat.—KENTUCKIAN.

SUMMER WOODCOCK SHOOTING.—Taunton, Mass.—I have read with considerable interest in a recent issue of FOREST AND STREAM notes on summer woodcock shooting. I have followed shooting for the last thirty years. In this section of the Old Bay State, in my early shooting days, it was not an uncommon thing, in a day's tramp for partridge and quail, to bag half a dozen woodcock, with a good complement of partridge and quail; but for the last few seasons it has been difficult to bag a half dozen in a whole season. My shooting has always been fall shooting in open season on quail and partridge. I never have done any summer shooting. I find the general sentiment of sportsmen and market gunners is to abolish summer woodcock shooting and to have more stringent laws to protect game. I will give my scores of woodcock for a few seasons: In 1860, 87; in 1873, 10; in 1884, 2; in 1885, 1: in 1886, none. I have made fair bags of quail and partridge in all of these seasons.—WOODSMAN.

NEW JERSEY.—Smithburg, Dec. 13.—Since the opening of the season I have been out a few times and have found game, quail especially, quite plentiful. Were it not for the market-shooters we could have excellent shooting here; but the country is overrun with them and they go in for getting all they can, no matter what means are used. One shooter brought twenty-two quail to the store at the village on the night of Nov. 1. But as considerable shooting had been heard for a few days, it is probable that some of them were killed before the season opened. Quite a number of ruffed grouse have been killed and a few woodcock. A friend told me that he killed a woodcock on Dec. 6, there being quite a snow on the ground at the time. Were it not for the summer shooting we would have good woodcock shooting here in the fall. Since the snow fell a great many rabbits have been killed, but they could not do much with the birds.—B. L. W.

FERRETS IN PENNSYLVANIA.—Athens, Pa., Dec. 26.—There has been more bagging of rabbits with ferrets around here this winter than ever before, and most of the parties hunt for profit only. A grain bag and a ferret are the only weapons used. Our game constable has looked up some of these parties, but they claim that a farmer gives them permission to hunt on his land and tells them he wants the rabbits killed off as they are destroying his property and are a pest, the rabbit butchers have a right to use a ferret at any time of the year. There are many in the business who catch from 50 to 200 after every fresh snow, and they have them nearly cleaned out. I would like to know if they have a right to use a ferret in hunting rabbits under any circumstances. Has it ever been tried by law? If there is any way of punishing these law breakers we are going to try it and put a stop to this slaughter.—P.

WISCONSIN.—Gratiot, Dec. 12.—This has been an unusually good season for small game in this vicinity. The groves and thickets swarm with ruffed grouse and rabbits. A good shot can get a bag of grouse almost any day, and the rabbits can be taken by almost any boy able to handle a gun. They are exceedingly fat and of exceptionally fine flavor. Prairie chickens are scarce, as this is really not a chicken locality. The last two winters have been very hard on quail, but if what survived remain undisturbed they will soon regain their old foothold. The worst trouble is that the country is overrun with weasels and minks. Other vermin are numerous too. A white muskrat was recently caught and placed in a museum at Pestigo. Willie Smith, a lad of thirteen years, killed a black bear that weighed over 300lbs. in the woods near Eau Clair.—B.

A MICHIGAN COON SCORE.—Manistee, Mich., Dec. 13.—As my vacation came too late for a deer hunt, I could not make up my mind what to do until I overheard a drunken Indian saying to his partner, "Me catch um coon bumby, then me have plenty money." A happy thought struck me. I hunted up an Indian (a sober one), took my dog and axe, and eleven miles from Manistee, on the Manistee River, we pitched our tent. By dark we had six coons. We started at daylight next morning and had ten coons for our day's work. The third day we only got one coon—seventeen for our three days' hunt. I reached home tired, but well satisfied with my first coon hunt in the daytime.—RACOON AL.

TEXAS.—Belton, Dec. 22.—I have just returned from a three weeks' hunt on the San Saba River and Brady's Creek. Camped near where James Bowie and others had the terrible fight with the Keowas in 1834 while on their way to the silver mine at Camp San Saba. We killed several deer, ducks and squirrels, and caught fine black bass and yellow and blue cat out of the beautiful, pure and clear waters of the historic San Saba. I killed a rock squirrel. It is a grayish-black, about one-third larger than a large fox squirrel. Lives in the rocks on high bluffs on streams, and is as shy and nimble as a civit cat, its neighbor.—J. B.

MICHIGAN ASSOCIATION.—Grand Rapids, Mich., Dec. 28. —*Editor Forest and Stream:* The next annual session of the Michigan Sportsmen's Association will occur at Lansing on the 18th of January, 1887, commencing at 7:30 o'clock P. M. Our earnest work will be another effort to secure the enforcement of law by the appointment of game and fish wardens.—E. S. HOLMES, Pres.

SENATOR KENNA'S STYLE.—To-night Senator Kenna gave his unique dinner at John Chamberlin's. The deer, roasted whole, stood upon his feet, stuffed with celery dressing, and Senator Kenna carved him standing. The deer wore his natural horns, and glared at the crowd with glass eyes, which were natural enough to make some of the deer hunters and venison eaters nervous. The "bar" did not turn up, as he lost his way under a misunderstanding about the passage of the interstate commerce bill. But it was a very enjoyable dinner, and lasted in merry-making until the small hours.—*Washington Correspondence.*

RIFLES AGAIN.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Mr. Burns has replied to my article Nov. 25, and Mr. Leopold Dec. 16.

I am surprised at the reply of Mr. Burns and logic of Mr. Leopold. I had supposed that Mr. Burns had some good and sufficient reasons for the assertions in issue of July 8, but it seems that he can only say that the M.L. rifles in the FOREST AND STREAM test were not loaded to suit him, and as to his proof as regards the question of accuracy between the Maynard and the Romer rifles, he relates that he has been told by target shooters that if a rifle only shot good vertically it was all right. That is the point I am trying to get him to explain and which it seems that he and the target shooters do not understand. They have mistaken trajectory accuracy for target accuracy, assuming that they both represent the same thing. Far from it, they never or very rarely coincide.

They have taken the difference in the heights of the respective curves, as published in the FOREST AND STREAM trajectory report, and assumed that they represent the distance which the shots struck apart on the actual targets. Nothing is further from the truth. Two different shots might have exactly the same height of curve or trajectory and still strike 2ft. or 4ft. apart on the target vertically. Major Merrill and myself made a trial of a double express rifle, the same used at the FOREST AND STREAM trial. Trial for height of curve at 100yds. in a range of 200yds., shot No. 3 strikes the target at 200yds. 7.90in. below the horizontal base line; shot No. 4 strikes .30in. above the same.

Thus it will be seen that the two shots are apart vertically 8.20in.; still the height of curve at 100yds. for the two shots is exactly the same to the .01 of an inch, being 7.60in. for each. Now, then, according to the theory of Mr. Burns and Leopold, they should have been exactly in the same hole. How do you account for this, gentlemen?

As to Mr. Leopold's talk about the heavy target muzzleloading rifles used in the test, the Merrill rifle has no patent muzzle, and was loaded with a simple brass cap and rod, which can be carried in the vest pocket. As to its weight he is no nearer correct. As will be seen by reference to the report, there were some half dozen or more breechloaders within a few ounces of the same weight. As to its sights, they were the ordinary globe and peep such as are commonly used upon muzzleloaders. As to the Romer muzzleloader, it is not a regular target rifle as Messrs. Burns, Leopold and some others are trying to make out. On the contrary, it is lighter than many breechloaders in use in this country for off-hand shooting, and was made for hunting, shooting at turkeys and at a mark, or at anything that came along. It is a plain, common-looking rifle, fitted with a patent muzzle for greater accuracy, which takes a little more time in loading, but for a person who shoots for pleasure there is ample time for its use. Mr. Leopold's explanation of shot No. 5 of the Maynard series has altogether too much supposition and guess-work about it. He had better stick to the actual facts of the case as published in the Trajectory Report, and shown by the original screens and targets on file at the office of FOREST AND STREAM. He states that the rifle was removed from the rest after every shot. My copy of the trajectory report does not say so, but does say that the rifles were fired not sighted at the target direct, but upon the slight black patch which had been placed on the screen nearest the rifle as a precautionary measure. That black patch, a target bullseye paster, 1.35in. in diameter, can be seen by ordinary eyes very distinctly at 50yds., and I will testify that Mr. Sinclair has good eyes; do you suppose again that he aimed 3.10in. below it? That time for once the rifle shot where it was not aimed, and another shot had to be fired to make out the series.

One might suppose from reading Mr. Leopold's letter that the muzzles of the rifles at the FOREST AND STREAM trial were allowed to flop around almost anywhere. He and Mr. Burns have just been bragging about the great curve accuracy exhibited by the breechloaders in the trial. Is he so ignorant of the subject as not to know that if the center of bore of each and every rifle in the test had not been brought to the same point vertically for each shot of its series that it would have been impossible to have obtained correct curve? I can assure him that it was always done while I was present, and that the measurements were taken by Mr. Sinclair with a fine instrument to the .001 of an inch.

G. J. ROMER.



LYMAN'S PAT. PLAIN IVORY FRONT SIGHT.—This sight is constructed as to be very durable. The sectional cut shows the cylinder or plug of ivory standing vertically in the base of steel, and while the ivory is well protected it also protrudes sufficiently to give plenty of reflected light. —*Adv.*

Camp-Fire Flickerings.

"That reminds me."

202.

HERE'S another on Selman and Kent, the levee engineers. A few days ago they went out on Lake Charles, in Coahoma county, for a duck hunt. They borrowed a dugout from that admirable host and prince of sportsmen, Mr. Simpson, of Simpson's Nook. Having "launched their frail bark," so to speak, on the boisterous waters of Lake Charles, Selman in the bow with gun at "present," and Kent on the quarter deck managing the ship with an ash paddle (and an ashen face), they presently ran her nose upon a submerged log, which maneuver speedily eventuated in a capsize. Being some hundred yards from shore, Selman, incumbered with overcoat and heavy boots, gave himself up for lost, but determined to make a heroic struggle for his life. So consigning his gun to the tender mercies of the waves, he laid himself out at full length in the turbulent waters, and by most strenuous exertions, succeeded in reaching a snag about thirty yards away. With considerable difficulty he climbed on to the snag and then turned his bewildered gaze upon the scene of disaster to ascertain what had become of poor Kent (who couldn't swim), expecting to see the circling wavelets and unsympathetic bubbles calmly pointing to his last resting place. But a different sight greeted his eyes, to wit, Kent was quietly wading ashore. The water was only a little over knee deep. The voice of Kent came mockingly across the waters, "You got wet, didn't you, Selman?" COAHOMA.

MEMPHIS, Tenn.

THE PEERLESS TOBACCO WORKS, of Rochester, N. Y., are manufacturers of the famous Vanity Fair and other equally well-known brands. They have a way of sending out every New Year's generous packages of their various products to editorial offices, so that by this time the newspaper men have found out what the public has long known, the excellence of the Peerless brands.

Sea and River Fishing.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

FLORIDA RESORTS AND ROUTES.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The season has arrived when sportsmen prepare for a trip to Florida, and information regulating transportation may prove acceptable. Each year new sections are being opened up by railroads.

The Halifax River can be reached by leaving Jacksonville at 12:30 P. M. by the J. T. & K. W. Railway. Rolleston, on the St. John's River, is reached at 2:55, and Tomoko, on the Halifax, at 5 P. M.

Tampa, on the southwest coast, has been rendered accessible. Leaving Jacksonville by J. T. & K. W. Railway at 12:30, Tampa is reached at 8:50 P. M.

Access to Indian River is easy by the Enterprise & Titusville Railroad, leaving Jacksonville at 9:10 A. M. by the J. T. & K. W. Railway, reaching Titusville at 3:20 P. M. At Titusville connection is made with the steamer Rockledge for landings on Indian River.

Far-famed Charlotte Harbor, with its unrivalled fishing, can be reached inside of seventy hours from New York. The traveler can leave Jacksonville by the river steamer John Sylvester at 8:30, or by the J. T. & K. W. at 9:30 A. M., 12:30 and 3:30 P. M., remain overnight at Palatka, and leave there by the Florida Southern Railway at 9:15 A. M., arriving at Punta Gorda (Charlotte Harbor) at 10:30 P. M. Or by a train of Floriday Railway & Navigation Co., leaving Jacksonville at 8:30 P. M., connecting with Florida Southern Railway at Leesburgh or St. Catherine's, and thence to Punta Gorda. One can go by J. T. & K. W. Railway from Jacksonville at 12:30 P. M., stopping at Lakeland, taking train next day at 6:15 for Punta Gorda. At Punta Gorda (Charlotte Harbor) a large hotel is in course of construction, and will be completed at an early day. Until the hotel is finished sportsmen had better stop at Cleaveland. A steamboat leaves Cleaveland and Punta Gorda for Punta Rassa, southerly end of Pine Island and Fort Myers, thrice weekly. A large and comfortable hotel has been erected on Pine Island, where sportsmen can obtain boats and good accommodations. AL FRESCO.

JACKSONVILLE, Dec. 30.

A BEAR ON A FLY-ROD.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Wonders will never cease. Riflemen hit the bullseye and the world wonders, admires and praises, but was a story ever better told or a feat ever better accomplished than my companion for many a year in the good old times in the Adirondacks now for the first time relates of his feat with a split bamboo fly-rod—a Murphy make. Oh, ye shades of Jules Verne, Dave Crockett, Adirondack Murray and Ed Derby! You ask if I believe it? Why of course I do. Ask Dr. R. if L. S. ever exaggerated a trout capture. Never! If Dr. R. is so easily humbugged ask Cort Moody, and if he don't, as an old Adirondack guide and hunter, agree with Dr. R., why it must be regarded as incredible. Next! S. S. N.

P. S.—The bear tracks are still seen and the mouth of the brook also, but the latter only with a powerful telescope, but no trout. S. S. N.

The tale told by L. S. here follows:

I saw lately an item in a paper stating that Mr. Murray was soon to publish two books on the Adirondacks. I was glad I saw that item, for it told me it was time, if ever, to reveal a secret I had carried many years. It cannot be called an old story, though the facts I am about to relate occurred long ago, for this is the first time I ever mentioned it. I should not do so now were it not an innate peculiarity of all Californians that they do not like the slow-going people of "the States" to jump their claims. With this long preface I will begin the story.

I was staying one hot July at Bartlett's, when the only occupation was eating, smoking and lounging. Fishing was out of the question, as all the trout had long since left the rapids. Lute Evans came to the landing in his boat, going nowhere, but tired of holding down chairs where he came from. We discussed the trout question, that and the deer question being never-ending subjects up there. I never knew a guide who didn't profess to know where there was "an all-fired lot of trout," with many more strong sounding words thrown in. If you get him to take you there, and fail to take the fish, he tells you how many Mr. Chapin caught there, intimating that if you fished as well as Mr. C. you might be as fortunate. Who can fish as well, or who can argue against such an insinuation? During the conversation Lute told me of one Bill Moody, who had left that part of the country, but when there had a perfect trout mine in a stream entirely unknown except at the mouth, which comes into the Saranac River, just above the "Middle Falls." I secretly resolved then and there to prospect that stream and mine before the setting of the sun.

Arriving at the mouth of the stream I hid my boat in the brush and struck off into the back country by an old lumber road. After walking nearly a mile I came to the conclusion that the stream as a trout mine lacked one very important requisite, that was water. There was none it it. Also that the alders were fighting each other for standing room. I retraced my steps, repeating, "It was ever thus, from childhood's happy hours I've seen my fondest hopes decay," when I was brought to a halt by seeing in the path directly in front of me, not 30ft. off, a beautiful black bear, seated on his hindquarters, and inviting me with his fore paws to just step that way a moment if you please. I said he was beautiful, I mean as bears go. He had long, clean black hair, which gently waved in the wind, showing the glinting sunlight upon it, and strongly-made arms such as I had long wished to possess in order that with them I might confound mine enemies. He had claws and teeth that looked as though they were capable of performing any task the Creator intended them for when he first designed bears.

When in a tight fix one is apt to notice many things, and to remember many. Drowning men are said to have brought in view before them all the incidents of their lives. I hope I may not be drowned. My procession was marching by on the double quick. Among the rest I noticed a small dog I knew, who many years ago had one of his eyes cut out by a whip-snapper in the hands of a cruel hack driver, who passed the door where the dog sat. I had not thought of that poor dog for years. Call it providential interference if you will. At any rate it gave me an idea I was not slow to act upon. If a dog's eye was taken out with a whip, why not a bear's with a fly hook? I had on my line two flies. The stretcher was a coachman tipped with gold, body peacock hurl, wings lead-colored pigeon. The dropper was a small brown hackle. I should explain that this selection of flies was made for trout and not for bears. I was in very good training at fly-casting at the time; but in casting for trout and casting for bears' eyes there is this difference: In casting for trout an inch more or less in the length of the line is of no consequence, as the trout comes forward to meet it. In casting at a stationary object like a bear's eye the line used must be exactly the right length or it will fall short or strike beyond. If one had time to practice, the length in time could be adjusted to the distance. Bears won't generally stand that without disagreeable objections. I drew the line from the reel until I thought I had the right amount, made a cast straight and quick, prepared to strike hard as soon as the fly reached its aim. It fell, or rather flew, an inch short. I again drew from the reel an inch and an eighth, and cast again, planting the hook (a Sproat) square in the bear's right eye.

A sharp, well-tempered fish hook, when one thinks of it, is an ugly thing. Bartlett had told me of Coleman putting one into his nose, Coleman being unaware he was fast until Bartlett made a few gentle remarks as he was being lifted off the boat seat. Bears as a rule lead such quiet, uneventful lives that a fly-hook taking out the working part of this one's eye was such a new experience that he took no more interest in me, but occupied himself with rubbing the remains with his paw. Having got the range, as a rifleman would say, it was an easy task to put the coachman into his remaining optic at my leisure. I then had a blind bear on my hands. With a stick I drove him into the river, where in his perplexity he sank to the bottom.

Should any one doubt the truth of the story they can see the mouth of the brook as they go up the river in the spring, and the old lumber road if it is not overgrown.

SANTA CRUZ, California. L. S.

A COUNTY WARDEN SCHEME.

Editor Forest and Stream:

There are times when to save the patient's life heroic treatment must be taken and the surgeon's knife used. Thousands of dollars have been paid by the State of New York for the propagation and protection of fish, and in consequence the supply in inland waters has become so plentiful that marketmen have become daring and reckless, indifferent to and defiant of laws, and cunning and sly as foxes in their nefarious traffic of illegal fishing.

The time has come when, if this destruction is to be stopped, and the good work of our Commissioners of Fisheries is to be of any permanent value, and the money expended by the State of practical use, we must have further means for preventing illegal fishing. Knowing that the people are fully in sympathy with such a course, and are willing to adopt any reasonable means to accomplish so laudable an end, it is suggested that a bill be prepared and presented to the coming Legislature embodying substantially the following requirements:

First—Requiring the Supervisors of every county in the State to annually appropriate the sum of $1,000, to be made part of the general tax of the county, which sum shall be used exclusively and solely for the protection of game and for fish within the waters of their respective counties.

Second—Requiring the Supervisors at the annual session next succeeding the passage of such a law to appoint two county game and fish protectors at a salary of $500 each, who shall give good and acceptable bonds to the counties from which they shall have been appointed to faithfully discharge the duties of their office.

Third—These officers shall have power of arrest and receive the same portion of penalties as now provided by our present laws, and shall report annually to the Commissioners of Fisheries and to the supervisors their acts, money received, etc.

You will readily see, with a population in any county of 100,000, the percentage of such a tax to each individual would be too insignificant to be known to taxpayers, and yet when aggregated of sufficient importance to accomplished the desired purpose.

The application of such a law in every county in the State would give us over 100 men, each familiar with the waters of their county, familiar with the men who now defy the law, and directly and continually at hand to do the work.

This is simply what, it seems to me, would be practical and effective. SYRACUSE.

MASSACHUSETTS SEA FISHERIES.

THE time seems to have come when Massachusetts should have a marine fish commission, or rather it seems to have come to the senses of those interested that such a commission is needed. The active efforts of Deputy Commissioner F. R. Shattuck the past season to protect the lobster from an utter annihilation, brought about by its value as a food fish, has drawn attention to what is needed in the direction of our marine fisheries. It is shown that the value of the lobster catch landed at Boston alone is over $300,000 per annum, while if the whole State of Massachusetts be included, $375,000 will no more than cover what these fish are worth to the trade. The best lobster dealers are becoming interested, and doubtless the State will be asked to create a commission to look especially after the interests of our marine fisheries. If the value of the entire marine fishing industry is taken into account, the wonder will be still greater that the State of Massachusetts has so long allowed so great an interest to go without a special commission to look after its needs. The value of the mackerel catch alone, before it began to be apparent that the fish were being exhausted, as has been quite plainly shown by actual facts the past season, was some $2,500,000 landed by the New England mackerel fleet, chiefly at Boston, Gloucester and Provincetown. Then, if the entire catch of codfish be included, with all the fresh fish landed at our ports, it can be shown that the fishing industry is worth to Massachusetts alone some $11,000,000 or $12,000,000 per annum. Yet this industry has gone on year after year in the most haphazard manner, on the principle of catch all you can and sell it for all you can get, and if not, throw it into the dock.

Maine has a marine branch of her very able fish commission, and already good results are apparent. Any of the good things of nature which are to be had for the catching or the hunting are liable to be abused and wasted, and the time is coming when the supply of our marine food fishes can only be kept up by protection during the breeding season and perhaps with the aid of artificial propagation. The pursuit of the menhaden has about exhausted the supply, and the purse seine around the mackerel in the early spring, when they are hardly worth the taking, will soon exhaust the supply. Why, in your own New York harbor, good FOREST AND STREAM, as your Commissioner Blackford will tell you, there are thousands of barrels of little mackerel landed every spring, not worth the catching, and often they go into the dock unsold. It is not reasonable to suppose that this can all be remedied at once, but the remedy must be found ere long, or the mackerel fishery will have seen its best days. The least the States can do is to create intelligent commissions to look after such interests.

Another very desirable feature is a uniformity of lobster protective laws along our entire New England coast. The lobsters are almost entirely stripped from Long Island Sound, one of their natural breeding grounds, by persistant fishing and retaining of even the smallest lobsters caught. In many of the restaurants in the coast cities, and even in New York, these infant lobsters are served as a great delicacy. It would be just as reasonable for the farmers to kill all their calves for veal and then expect to find oxen for beef; and indeed it would be possible by such a practice to exterminate the entire race of beef cattle. SPECIAL.

INDIANA ANGLING.

FORT WAYNE, Ind.—I find noted in the "Gazetteer" "good bass, pike and pickerel fishing near the city." We have no pickerel in our waters, but it may be your informant meant the wall-eyed pike, using the local name for them. These we have and large ones. This season twenty-five or thirty have been taken weighing from 5 to 18lbs. each, and any number were taken weighing less. Were it not for the illegal use of seines, dip nets, etc., we would have as good fishing in our rivers as we could reasonably desire. Our anglers are awakening to the pleasures of fly-fishing, for which we are indebted to Mr. E. S. Osgood, of Boston, a gentleman who travels through here, and who took from our stream seven black bass in thirty-two minutes, using a 3¼oz. rod; and I took nine black bass in as many weeks, but then "delicacy, colors" and "when to strike" were, as you will observe, practically new to me. I expect to do better next season, as practice and observing one who has been there beats a book, although the book should not be derided, as it only directs. You will soon hear of casting tournaments in Indiana as well as in New York and Boston.

How can a pound wall-eyed pike be distinguished from a sauger of same weight? We have both, but which is which?

While fishing the West Lakes one day in October with a friend, we stopped for luncheon near a long point of land extending out into the lake. As I never like to have a line out while appeasing an appetite such as only a fisherman or a section hand has, I placed my rod in a secure place in the boat and fell to. My friend on the contrary would "rather fish than eat," so placing a large chub on the hook he cast his line out and felt for the basket, but watched for the fish. His zeal was soon rewarded, and he landed a large-mouthed black bass, weighing on our pocket scales 4lbs. 3oz. This fish had been struck with a spear, and a deep, ghastly gash was cut just forward of the spinous dorsal fin, and looked to us as though it had been done two or three days before. The wound was a bad one, and for the time being made me just a little sick of fish. Then it was the question of the sensibility of fish to pain came up with us, and for the purpose of enlightment on this question, although it may seem brutal, with the point of the hook we scored the wound, which operation was responded to by the fish by that quivering motion of the tail always seen when killing them with a knife by severing the spinal cord. It seems to me that if fishes are not sensible to pain, when the voracious pike, the gamy black bass and piratical dogfish meet, the result of the encounters would be that a great many of these fish would be traveling around with chunks of flesh torn or bitten out of them, "mutilated but still in the ring," and perfectly healthy, happy and contented. JOHN P. HANCE.

THE SIX-INCH TROUT LAW.

Editor Forest and Stream:

As the trout law in New York is to come to the front this winter, in all probability, it seems well to inquire whether the line heretofore drawn between brook trout, legal and illegal (6in. in measurement) was fixed after fully considering the age of the fish. If it was so, what was the supposed age when 6in. was reached? Will some of those interested in the matter or those that are posted in fish growth kindly answer?

Of course the conditions of growth in natural streams must have been considered, and any doubt as to length at certain ages must have been overbalanced by elements of certainty arrived at and made use of.

The writer believes that protection should be furnished in the first and the second years of growth, but whether it should be extended to include the third year, making a trout four years of age before he can be legally taken, is perhaps a question upon which fishermen may differ.

As the main part of trouting is done in those pleasant days of May and June when the summer is opening, it might perhaps be well to vary the question by asking what the length of a trout will probably be in June of the third year of his growth. Will it be quite 6in.?

A NEW YORK FISHERMAN.

TROUT PICTURES.—There are on view at Messrs. Abbey & Imbrie's, 18 Vesey street, this city, three paintings by Mr. Wakeman Holberton. The "Rise," the "Struggle" and the "Death." They are in Mr. Holberton's best vein, and show careful study. The trout are accurate and life like, and the setting gives pleasing effect to each. Mr. Holberton is a conscientious and skillful delineator of game fish and angling scenes.

THE life business of the Travelers Insurance Company, of Hartford, is increasing faster than that of almost any other company in existence.—*Adv.*

LANDLOCKED SALMON.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In FOREST AND STREAM, Dec. 30, in reply to a correspondent about landlocked salmon fly-fishing, you say, "The landlocked salmon is a native of Maine, and only exists outside that State where planted." Is not that a slip of memory? or am I wrong in supposing it settled that the landlocked salmon of Maine and the wininnish of Canada are the same? Mr. Hallock's "Sportsman's Gazetteer," p. 305, makes it the same, and quotes a letter from Mr. G. A. Boardman, of Calais, Me., in which Mr. Boardman says, "I have compared the wininnish of the Saguenay with the landlocked salmon (*Salmo gloveri*) and think them the same. Some years ago some of the Saguenay fish were sent to Cambridge. Professor Agassiz, Mr. Putnam and myself compared them, and Agassiz thought them the same. * * * They have been identified in several of our Maine rivers, also in Loch Lomond and Mespick, N. B., in Nova Scotia, in St. John's Lake, Grand Lake, Salmon River, and Pockwock Lake, and I have no doubt it will be found in many of the rivers of clear water coming into the St. Lawrence, and when caught are called young salmon." The latter would not be true in Canada. The Canadians know their own wininnish. MONATIQUOT.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I am surprised to read in the FOREST AND STREAM of Dec. 30 inst., bottom line of page 447, the statement that landlocked salmon do not exist outside the State of Maine, except where they have been planted. Surely so much has been written respecting the distribution of this fish that the facts ought to be well known and remembered. I saw landlocked salmon taken from Loch Lomond, six miles from St. John, N. B., in 1864, and Mr. Harry Venning, Fishery Inspector of the Province, then compared them with the Schoodic salmon of the river St. Croix, which separates New Brunswick from Maine, and fully established their identity, which had been previously in doubt, all of which circumstances were duly related in "Hallock's Fishing Tourist," published in 1873 by Harper & Brothers. I have also caught landlocked salmon in the Stony Lake chain of lakes, in Peterborough county, Ontario, Canada, some eighty miles north of Lake Ontario; and notably at the headwaters of the Saguenay River, designated as the "grand discharge" of Lake St. John, where the fish is locally known as the wininnish, all of which I am well aware has been printed in FOREST AND STREAM, with such specific details as were necessary to fully establish and identify the several locations with the facts. Yet it can hardly be wondered at that among such masses of information as have appeared in your journal since its birth, thirteen years ago, some matters should be momentarily overlooked. CHARLES HALLOCK.

SEA TROUT OF THE PACIFIC COAST.

"The red-spotted trout of Alaska and of the rest of the Pacific slope was once called *spectabilis*, but is now down in the book as *Salvelinus malma*. If any one has seen a red-spotted trout which is different from *malma*, he has seen a species which is not to be found in any collection of west coast fishes.—T. H. BEAN."

IN the summer of 1885, during a summer trip on the southeast coast of Alaska, one of the excursionists aboard the steamer caught an 8in. trout with a spoon along the rocky shore of an estuary, which I at once recognized as identical in pattern with the Canadian sea trout of the Atlantic coast. The markings were precisely the same, spots and all, and quite unlike those of any of the many varieties of west side trout. I am well aware that scientists admit no distinction between this so-called sea trout and the eastern *S. fontinalis* of the brooks, yet from their widely diverse habits I have persistently maintained that the distinction between the two is as different as that between the sea salmon and the landlocked salmon, and very much of the same character. I do not claim that they are structurally different or enough different to distinguish them as distinct species, but I can distinguish the fresh-water variety from the salt as readily as I can tell a Norman cart horse from an Indian cayuse.

This "brook trout with sea habits"—the sea trout—is peculiarly a Northern variety and is not found south of the northern coast of Maine, although brook trout are known to run down streams into salt water when they have access to it, and individual specimens have been taken in pound nets off the coast of Long Island a mile from shore. But the habits of these are in no respect like those of the Canadian sea trout, which make their appearance at stated periods in vast schools all along the coast from Maine to Labrador and northward. I have, by careful inquiry among Hudson's Bay factors, been able to trace these fish through the waters of those high latitudes which are washed by the Arctic Ocean, and I am by these data confirmed in the belief that their range is from the Atlantic to the Pacific, which the capture of the isolated Alaska specimen would seem to substantiate. I have been told by agents of the Mackenzie River and Rupert Land districts that salmon are not found on the Arctic coast, but that these are replaced in those waters by immense numbers of sea trout, identical with those under our present consideration. CHARLES HALLOCK.

To correct an ambiguity in Capt. Beardslee's communication of last week, it should be stated that the point of difference between Dr. Streets and himself was substantially one of nomenclature, Capt. Beardslee calling the trout *clarkii* which Dr. Streets called *purpuratus*.

THE OPTICS OF ANGLING.—At the monthly meeting of the Manchester Anglers' Association Dr. A. Hodgkinson gave an address on "The Optics of Angling." Vol. II. of "Anglers' Evenings" contains a paper which was alluded to by Dr. Hodgkinson, on the same subject, by Mr. Able Heywood, Jr. In considering the subject of angling optics, we are met, as Mr. Hodgkinson pointed out, by the difficulty that we do not know exactly what the sight of fishes is, but we must assume it to be not much unlike our own, and we are not without grounds for the assumption. By drawings on a blackboard Dr. Hodgkinson showed how the eyes of both men and fishes were alike in their main parts, the greatest divergence being that, whereas the optic nerve in man occupies only a small portion of the brain, in fishes it occupies pretty nearly the whole brain; and we may presume, therefore, that the sight of fishes is more sensitive. Dr. Hodgkinson then dealt with the phenomena of the passages of rays of light from the rare medium air, to the dense medium water, and the change in direction that the incident ray undergoes; he pointed out the fact that under certain conditions an angler on the bank might be invisible to a fish in the stream, but the exultation of the gentlemen assembled was probably damped when they heard that, in order practically to discover the distance, they must stand from the water, in order to be invisible, they must take their height and multiply it by 14, which, as an unfortunate angler who was present pointed out, would require him, seeing that he is 6ft. high, to stand 84ft. from the water's edge before he could take advantage of the invisible mantle Dr. Hodgkinson had promised him. The case, however, is not quite so hopeless as this, for, as the doctor pointed out, the water in which the fly-fisher angles is not generally so smooth as a mirror, and in ripple or broken water it is impossible for fish to see the object on two legs that may be on the bank. In fishing for trout, wading in many streams is a necessity, and by means of an ingeniously constructed tank Dr. Hodgkinson showed not only what the angler looked like to the fish when he waded, but how his aspect was affected by the color of the bottom of the river, and that of such cover as there might be on the bank. The rather startling announcement was made and demonstrated that, while the wader was duplicated so far as his legs were concerned, another pair appearing upside down on the actual legs, the man's body, if visible at all, was far away from the legs, and over head, where, if we put ourselves in the position of the fishes, we should expect to see nothing but sky. No fish then ever saw a wader with his two halves united, and whether its feeble brain can ever connect together the two distinct objects—the body up in the air and the legs down in the water—is extremely doubtful. The tank by which Dr. Hodgkinson was enabled to demonstrate his theories was made so that from one end the observer could, by directing his vision from various depths of water, always look through a slip of glass placed at right angles to the point toward which he looked. In this way, and by use of a little figure to represent a man, the point where invisibility begins (four degrees) could be clearly seen, as well as the effect which the water has of apparently lifting the object much above the position which it occupies. —*London Fishing Gazette.*

HOW TO COOK FISH.—This is a handy little book of sixty pages from the German, with additions, by Hugo Mulertt, Cincinnati, O. The recipes cover the cooking of carp in many ways, such as plain boiled; cooked blue, in Prussian style; in beer, Saxon style, etc., and includes most American salt and fresh water fishes, together with some soups and sauces. Price by mail, 25 cents.

THE ROD AND REEL ASSOCIATION.—A meeting of the National Rod and Reel Association to arrange for the tournament on May 25 and 26, will be held at the laboratory of E. G. Blackford, Fulton Market, on Saturday next, Jan. 8, at 2 P. M. The committees will be appointed and the rules may be revised. This will be an important meeting, and a full attendance is requested.

Fisheulture.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co

KENTUCKY'S PENNY WISDOM.

Editor Forest and Stream:

If conscientious editors and veracious reporters and correspondents err not in judgement and expression, Kentucky has in her last Legislatures exhibited the most magnificently unsurpassed specimens of aggregated jackassry that either State or nation can boast. Especially remarkable for their prolificacy of little local bills, they semi-occasionally essayed something general, and in their superlative zeal were rarely content with simply making bad worse. In extenuation of their prolonged picnic at the capital last winter, when the howl of disgust became threatening, they cut off a few insufficient appropriations which their predecessors had made for valuable works, and in their "sop to Cerberus" was our Fish Commission. Amendments (?) to fish law had already nullified that, and on reflection it was probably a huge financial stroke, as seining and netting fingerlings is so universal in the depleted rivers and brooks that the fry planted by the Commission would never have reached the magnitude of fingerlings. Nearly fifty years ago the struggle for a fish law began, and the fact that there was no fish in any of the streams where seines could be drawn, contributes to the passage of an imperfect act after a prolonged fight, and partial enforcement for two or three years produced such astounding results in increase and growth of the native fishes that the vandals persisted till they succeeded in killing the auriferous hen. There may be "a good time coming boys," but we who have started down the shady side will probably "not live to see the day," though "our sands have not run out," when we reach the limit. Let us hope, however, that a violent endemic of partial sanity may strike the legislators while in session, before many years, and a better law be enacted, never to be repealed.

To capture a respectable string of fish we must go far into the mountains or into a neighboring State, whose legislators have occasional outcroppings of intelligence. KENTUCKIAN.

BREEDING SALMONIDÆ.

THE largest fish breeding establishment in Great Britain is the Howietoun Fishery of Sir James R. G. Maitland, Bart., at Stirling, Scotland. A history of this fishery has been published, at least we read in English papers that Part I. has just been issued, and that the following is contained in the preface:

"The Howietoun Fishery having now been just completed, after ten years of continous constructive work, it seems to me unadvisable longer to delay publishing an account of the mode in which the design has been carried out, and of the results already obtained. The object in view has been to prove, by actual experience, that the culture of the Salmonidæ can be made commercially a success, if set about in a business-like manner. At a very early period I realized that, in comparison with the number of live fish claimed to have been produced the results of fishculture as applied to the Salmonidæ were in general very meagre. What the reasons were did not seem clear. At first I was inclined to attribute it principally to some want in the treatment of the ova. Now, with fuller knowledge, I only wonder that any results were obtained. At the head of the list stand out in strong relief over-statements, caused, no doubt, by the anxiety to claim the best possible results and insuperable difficulty in counting the fry; next in order, the most total ignorance of the habits and requirement of young fish, and the difficulty of transplanting them—for their mere conveyance alive to the destination is not sufficient; they must be carried in perfectly clean water, they must be perfectly prepared, the temperature of the transport-tank must be kept within a few degrees of that of the stream into which they are to be turned, and the stream itself must not only be suitable for fry, but the part of the stream where they are liberated must be skilfully selected. Next in point of deadliness, the insane overcrowding of the ova, and afterward of the fry in the trays. This was supposed to be the sovereign remedy for the admittedly meagre results. Do not waste money over your hatching-house. Only lay down enough eggs, and a few inches thick, if possible, and a very few pounds will suffice to stock all the waters in the country. The ova were laid down in this manner at first by hundreds of thousands, afterward by millions. Tens of thousands of pounds sterling have been spent—wasted, if you like—and to-day we are still asking, where is the result? Where? But there is a yet more fatal cause of failure, a cause so hidden that never was it suspected until the Howietoun experiments placed it beyond a doubt. The maturity of the parents is of paramount importance in determining the chance of the offspring in the struggle for existence. Old spawners produce strong and healthy fry; young spawners, though comparatively more prolific, produce weaker offspring, with a much smaller chance of holding their own in the waste of waters. The problem is now solved. The culture of the salmonidæ is now an achieved success. And in the hope that the methods followed may prove of use to those working on the still larger question of our sea fisheries, I will endeavor to bring the experimental part of the work, in which I have been largely helped by F. Day, C.I.E., F.L.S., down to the hour of publication. I take this opportunity of acknowledging the great assistance I have received from my wife, to whose untiring energy the fishery owes much of its present prosperity, and this book its existence.—J. R. G. MAITLAND (Stirling, N. B., Oct. 1886)."

The Kennel.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

January, 1887.—Bench Show of Poultry and Pet Stock Association, at Adams, Mass. W. F. Davis, Secretary.

Jan. 17 to 21, 1887.—Ohio State Poultry, Pigeon and Pet Stock Association Dog Show, Columbus, O. W. F. Kuell, Superintendent, Columbus, O.

Jan. 18 to 21.—Exhibition under auspices of the National Poultry and Bench Show Association, Gate City Guards Armory, Atlanta, Ga. R. J. Fisher, Secretary.

Feb. 8 to 11.—Southern Massachusetts Poultry Association Bench Show, Fall River. A. R. G. Mosher, Secretary.

March 22 to 25, 1887.—Spring Show of the New Jersey Kennel Club, Waverly, N. J. A. C. Wilmerding, Secretary, Bergen Point, N. J.

March 29 to April 1, 1887.—Inaugural Bench Show of Rhode Island Kennel Club, Providence, R. I. N. Seabury, Secretary, Box 1333, Providence.

April 5 to 8, 1887.—Third Annual Show of New England Kennel Club, Boston. F. L. Weston, Secretary, Hotel Boylston, Boston, Mass.

April 12 to 15, 1887.—Thirteenth Annual Dog Show of the Western Pennsylvania Poultry Society, at Pittsburgh, Pa. C. B. Elben, Secretary.

May 3 to 6, 1887.—Eleventh Annual Show of the Westminster Kennel Club, Madison Square Garden, New York. James Mortimer, Superintendent.

FIELD TRIALS.

Feb. 15, 1887.—Inaugural Trials of Tennessee Sportsmen's Association. Entries close Jan. 10. R. M. Dudley, Secretary, No. 84 Broad street, Nashville, Tenn.

A. K. R.—SPECIAL NOTICE.

THE AMERICAN KENNEL REGISTER, for the registration of pedigrees, etc. (with prize lists of all shows and trials), is published every month. Entries close on the 1st. Should be in early. Entry blanks sent on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope. Registration fee (50 cents) must accompany each entry. No entries inserted unless paid in advance. Yearly subscription $1.50. Address "American Kennel Register," P. O. Box 2832, New York. Number of entries already printed **4502.**

THE PACIFIC COAST FIELD TRIALS.

THE annual meeting of the Pacific Coast Field Trials Club was held near Hanford, Cal., commencing Dec. 13. Seven dogs competed in the All-Aged Stake. In the first series Judge Post's English setter bitch Janet beat W. Schreiber's pointer dog Mountain Boy. J. M. Barney's pointer dog Jim Pinch beat J. G. Edward's English setter dog Royal Duke II. W. Schreiber's pointer bitch Lassie beat J. B. Martin's English setter dog Dashing Money. California Kennels' Sweetheart a bye. In the second series Sweetheart beat Lassie, Tom Pinch beat Janet. In the final for first, Sweetheart beat Tom Pinch and won first prize. Lassie beat Tom Pinch and won second prize. Tom Pinch beat Dashing Money and won third prize. In the Derby but two dogs put in an appearance. C. Keading's English setter dog Shot beat E. W. Briggs's pointer dog Climax, and won. The trials were run on Mr. Lilli's magnificent ranch on Kings River. This ranch of 60,000 acres is fenced and well preserved. Beautiful streams traverse the estate and quail are abundant there, being found in good numbers for the trials. Nothing was wanting in the way of appointments and surroundings to make the trials most enjoyable. The judges were Messrs. Pyle, Fred. Taft, late of Boston, and Franklin Satterthwaite, of Newark, New Jersey, who is now out on the Coast enjoying the splendid shooting there. Mr. Satterthwaite's long experience in the field has done much to qualify him for the responsible position which he here occupied. Aside from Mr. Satterthwaite's great experience in the field, it will be remembered that he was one of the first sportsmen in this country to denounce the disreputable and lowering practices of certain handlers at our earlier field trials, and for his fearless action in the matter the sportsmen of America owe him a debt of gratitude. He speaks enthusiastically of the courteous and hospitable treatment accorded him by Mr. Lilli, and in fact by all the California sportsmen whom he met.

NATIONAL FIELD TRIALS CLUB.

THE regular annual meeting of the National Field Trials Club was held at the Stonewall House, Grand Junction, Tenn., on Tuesday evening, Dec. 14, Gen. W. B. Shattuc, the president, in the chair. On motion of Mr. P. H. Bryson it was voted that the chair appoint a committee of three to prepare running rules for the trials next year. The president appointed Mr. P. H. Bryson, Col. A. Merriman and Mr. B. Waters. On motion of Mr. T. M. Brumby it was voted that the rules be published sixty days previous to the closing of the entries for the Derby. On motion of Mr. Rowe it was voted that the president appoint a committee to revise the constitution and by-laws, and Hon. Thomas A. Logan, Major J. H. Trezevant and E. F. Stoddard were appointed. On motion of Capt. E. S. Gay the executive committee were authorized to secure suitable grounds for the trials next year. Eleven members were unanimously elected. Mr. P. H. Bryson and Mr. N. Rowe were appointed a committe to nominate officers for the ensuing year. They reported the following list which was unanimously elected: President, Gen. W. B. Shattuc, Cincinnati, O.; Vice-Presidents, Col. J. W. Renfroe, Atlanta,

Ga., and Hon. J. S. Wise, Richmond, Va.; Secretary and Treasurer, C. W. Paris, Cincinnati, O., Executive Committee, Hon. Thomas A. Logan, Col. L. A. Harris, Cincinnati, O.; E. F. Stoddard, Dayton, O.; F. L. Stone, Chattanooga, Tenn., and B. P. Holliday, Prairie, Miss. The executive committee were authorized to arrange the stakes and fix upon the dates for the trials of 1887. Mr. N. Rowe offered $100 as a prize for the Champion Stake next year, which was accepted, and he was tendered a vote of thanks. Mr. P. H. Bryson, Captain E. S. Gay and Mr. N. Rowe were appointed a committee to determine what amount should be paid to Mr. Stephenson for his services as secretary. The meeting then adjourned to the following evening. On Wednesday evening it was voted that the president be empowered to treat with the American Kennel Club for the transfer of the remaining copies of Vol. I. of the Stud Book with the right to publish a second edition. The committee reported that $100 should be paid Mr. Stephenson for his services, and it was so ordered. It was voted that the club retain its membership in the American Kennel Club. An adjournment was then made until Friday evening to hear the report of the treasurer, but he was unable to be present. The president gave notice that charges had been preferred, that in the heat between Ben Hill and Lillian the former had been pulled and that the charges would be referred to the executive committee. The meeting then adjourned to Saturday evening, when the treasurer stated that it would be impossible to present a detailed statement as several bills were outstanding. It was voted that he should pay the bills and send the papers to his successor. Messrs. Bryson and Stephenson called for the charges against the pulling of Ben Hill but the chair ruled the motion out of order. The meeting then adjourned *sine die*.

COLLIE CLUB SWEEPSTAKES.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 31.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I take pleasure in sending you the following list of entries to the first annual Collie Sweepstakes, given under the auspices of the Collie Club of America:

CHESTNUT HILL KENNEL.—Dublin Scot, Jr. (Dublin Scot—Spoiled Miss), Scot's Bairn (Dublin Scot—Spoiled Miss), Scottish Hero (Dublin Scot—Spoiled Miss), Young Meg (Charleton—Old Meg). Albethorpe (Nullamore—Gem), Hazel Thorpe (Nullamore—Gem), Queen of Thorpe (Nullamore—Gem).

A. S. APGAR.—Nut Brown Maiden (Strephon—Dot).

J. R. MCALPINE.—Loris (Ben Nevis—Lady Mac).

G. A. SMITH.—Rutland Maid (Rutland—Maid), Rutland, Jr. (Rutland—Maid), Scotia (Rutland—Wild Rose).

G. A. FLETCHER.—Rutledge (Rutland—Maid), Rutland Jock (Rutland—Wild Rose), Rosemary (Rutland—Wild Rose) Rosalind (Rutland—Wild Rose).

J. VAN SCHAICK.—Lottie (Surbiton—Nancy Lee), Nancy III. (Surbiton—Nancy Lee). Pomp (Surbiton—Nancy Lee), Olivia II. (Sable—Olivia), Kaluria Scot (Scotson—Young Nancy), Darnley II. (Foxie—Sonsie).

HEMPSTEAD FARM CO.—Cheviot Boy (Robin Adair—Zulu Princess), Zulu (Robin Adair—Zulu Princess), May (Robin Adair—Lassie), March (Robin Adair—Lassie), April (Robin Adair—Lassie).

JAMES WATSON.—Startle (Northampton—Blackberry Girl), Surprise (Northampton—Blackberry Girl).

THOMAS LINDSAY.—Dew Drop (Strephon—Jersey Beauty).

JAMES LINDSAY.—Luella (Strephon—Mavis), Helen (Strephon—Mavis).

MRS. F. W. FOOTE.—Bijou (Darnley—Lucy).

J. HONE, JR.—Sandy (Surbiton—Henrietta).

J. D. SHOTWELL.—Shirley (Surbiton—Beauty IV.), Tom Brown (Ben Nevis—Lady Mac).

C. M. TEES.—David (Strephon—Mavis).

C. VAN W. FISH.—Sandy Kilt (Bobbie Burns—Witch Hazel), Young Trefoil (Bobbie Burns—Witch Hazel).

L. L. S. CLEARMAN.—Jolly (Surbiton—Henrietta).

J. P. GRAY, JR.—Donald V. (Robin Adair—Effie Dean), Glencairn (Nullamore—Effie Dean), Guenn (Nullamore—Effie Dean).

MARTIN DENNIS.—Franklin (Strephon—Flossie).

C. P. MATTOCKS.—Maggie XVI. (Clyde—Maggie), Clyde LXXIII. (Clyde—Maggie), Clyde LXXVIII. (Clyde—Yarrow).

A. R. KYLE.—Glenlivat (Strephon—Mavis).

J. S. ROGERS.—Toby Wayne, Scot Wayne, Frank Wayne, Wayne Beauty and Pomp Wayne (Darnley—Lucy).

H. J. IRELAND.—Unnamed (King Bruce—Beatrice).

We have three or four more entries, but have not as yet received full descriptions, so hold them over.

GEO. A. SMITH, Sec. and Treas.

NEW YORK DOG LAW.

TORONTO, Canada.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The *Evening Telegram* of this city says: "The dog nuisance is becoming unbearable in Toronto and should at once be attended to. Objectionable scenes in the streets by day and horrid howlings at night are too prevalent to be tolerated any longer. There is no city so cursed with dogs and curs as in Toronto. In New York dogs are not allowed on the streets at all, unless their owners are tied to them by a chain or rope. The law appears to dread the owner as much as the dog. We must do the same here. Taxes appear to have no effect in decreasing the number of these brutes, for half of them have no taxes paid on them at all, while the other half are owned by people who would have a dog if they had to go without their meals in order to pay for it. Let these good people have their dogs, pay more taxes and keep their pets at home. The increased taxes might decrease the noise at night, by which noise many a weary sufferer is deprived of necessary sleep, and the shotgun or lasso would rid the streets in the daytime of this insufferable nuisance. Let us see whether the mayor or any of the aldermen has pluck enough to tackle this subject and confer a favor upon the city."

Please advise me if this dog-plagued editor is correct regarding the New York law. W.

The New York city ordinance is as follows:

"Hereafter it shall not be lawful to permit any dog to go abroad loose or at large in any of the public streets, lanes, alleys, highways, parks or places within the corporate limits of the city of New York, under a penalty of $3 for each offense, to be recovered against the owner, possessor or person who knowingly harbored such dog within three days previous to the time of such dog being so found going around loose or at large; and the Commissioners of Police are hereby authorized and directed to cause complaint to be made to the Corporation Attorney against the owner or possessor of every dog permitted to go loose or at large within the corporate limits, as aforesaid, for the recovery of the penalties prescribed in this ordinance; such penalties and all license fees, when collected, to be accounted for semi-monthly and paid to the Comptroller of said city, and, upon the requisition of the Mayor, to be applied towards the payment of enforcing the provisions of this ordinance. Nothing in this ordinance shall prevent any dog from going into any such street, lane, alley, highway, park or public place, provided such dog shall be held by such owner or other person securely by a cord or chain, to be not more than four feet long, fastened to a collar around the neck of the animal.

"The Mayor of the city of New York is hereby authorized and empowered to take such measures as he may deem most efficient to carry into effect the provisions of section 1 of this ordinance. All dogs found loose or at large, as aforesaid, shall be seized, captured and delivered by such persons as the Mayor shall designate, at a place to be provided and indicated by him, where such animals, if not within forty-eight hours thereafter claimed and redeemed by the owner or some other person, shall be killed and destroyed in such manner and by such persons as the Mayor shall designate.

"Any owner or other person who may claim such dog shall, before being placed in possession thereof, pay therefor the sum of $3. The provisions of this ordinance shall apply only to dogs owned or claimed by residents of this city, and any person who shall knowingly present any such dog, and claim payment for the capture thereof, which shall not be owned or captured within the corporate limits of this city, shall thereby incur a penalty of $10."

HANDLERS' ASSOCIATION.

THE annual meeting of The National Association of Field Trial Handlers was held at Grand Junction, Tenn., on Saturday evening, Dec. 18. In the absence of the president and vice-president, Dr. James N. Maclin, of Keeling, Tenn., was called to the chair. The minutes of the last meeting were read and approved, and the report of the treasurer, showing a handsome balance, was accepted. The report of the committee appointed to draft a constitution and by-laws was accepted. Several members were elected. The committee appointed to nominate officers for the ensuing year reported the following list, which was unanimously elected: President, D. E. Rose, Lawrenceburgh, Tenn.; Vice-President, H. H. Briggs, San Francisco, Cal.; Secretary and Treasurer, N. B. Nesbitt, Chesterville, Miss.; Executive Committee, H. M. Short, Middleton, Tenn.; B. Waters, Chicago, Ill.; W. W. Titus, Montpelier, Miss.; J. M. Avent, Hickory Valley, Tenn.; S. T. Hammond, New York. Mr. Rose then took the chair, thanking the association for the honor conferred. Charges having been preferred against Messrs. Stephenson and Bevan for conspiring to defeat the dog Ben Hill in his heat with Lillian, they were called upon for their defense. Mr. Stephenson made a straightforward and perfectly frank statement, entirely exonerating Mr. Bevan and taking all the responsibility for the act upon himself. He said that he entered Ben Hill merely for the purpose of showing that he was broken and a good dog, although he did not think him good enough to win, and that he considered Lillian a much better dog. When it was decided that they must compete he endeavored to withdraw his dog, but was not permitted to do so. He then determined that Ben should not win over the dog of his best friend, stating that he believed that the public would think him in such case to be playing false and trying to win a reputation for his dog by beating Lillian. He also said that he did not for a moment think that he was wronging any one but himself. After a full and impartial hearing the association, taking into consideration the motives that actuated Mr. Stephenson, accepted his explanation and decided to inflict no penalty. The secretary was instructed to have one hundred copies of the constitution and by-laws printed for distribution among the members. It was voted that a special meeting of the association be held at High Point, N. C., next year during the trials there.

BIRMINGHAM BENCH SHOW.

[From a Special Correspondent.]

THE twenty-seventh annual exhibition of dogs was held in Curzon Hall, Birmingham, Nov. 29 and 30 and Dec. 1 and 2, the total entry amounting to 1,060, which included double entries. The classes as a whole were equal to any of the Society's previous exhibitions, but the attendance was below the average.

In the deerhound challenge class Bevis I., looking bright and well for his years, won, and is still one of our best deerhounds. In the open dog class there was a good collection, and we fancied the hc. Warwick as one of the best in the class, being large and powerful with quality, and stood well. Buscar II. was entered not for competition; he is a very powerful dog, but coarse and we don't admire his coat. First and cup went to Athole II., a real good animal, just soft enough in coat. Donavourd Bran II. shows quality, but is rather fine in face. Ronald, hc., too small. We think Fingall II., unnoticed, very harshly treated; he won first at Warwick and we think should have been in the prize list here. Bitches—Spencer first, a bitch of good quality and good in coat, but shown in low condition. Glen Isla, hc., only 14 months, good size, quality, wonderful depth of chest, shown thin and looked flat-sided. Lassie II., third, good in head, body, legs and feet, fall off in hindquarters. Cheria (late Lady), here vhc. and reserve, we thought all-round as good as any in the class, but her ears and broad skull are decidedly against her.

In the challenge class for greyhounds Acalia, as last year won and held the same position here, but we preferred her kennel companion Lancashire Witch, and we know their owner agrees with us. In the open dog class Sampson won again this year. He is a good upstanding black dog, shown in very good condition and possessing bone and quality. Lemon Squash, another good upstanding dog, but we thought Balkis, hc., quite equal to any in the class, and a young dog, by Memnon, sadly out of condition, about the pick of the basket, bar being high on the leg, which we considered was owing a great deal to his low condition. In bitches the winner here last year again won this year, and, so far as we could see, she was about the worst specimen in the class, being small, long, flat back, straight behind and very plain in her shoulders. We fancied Lady Elinor, Coral and Telegram III. about the best in the lot. The two former were unnoticed. Touch-and-Go second, smart little bitch, but too small.

Beagles were a very fair collection, and we think, properly placed, the reserve Abigail is not up to her old form.

Regent won in the challenge class for fox-terriers, with Brookhouse Nick, looking well for his years, reserve. Rosemary won in bitches, with no opponent. Open dogs, a very moderate collection. Raby Mixer well ahead for first, a very nice little dog from the same kennel coming second, but a good way behind the form of the winner, but good in size and shows well, with a fair, good head and good coat, and sure to win more before he is out of the puppy class, where he also competed here and won second to Mr. Clark's young dog Reckon. In bitches, Mr. Raper was again to the front with Richmond Mince, who we fancy is getting coarser in head, and her shoulders are decidedly not improving. Mr. Clark's Rachel was here unnoticed. We understand she declined to show herself when the judge was officiating on this class. Otherwise no doubt she would have won and correctly so, as we fancy her one of the best if not the best fox-terrier we know of at the present time. Messrs. Hill & Ashton came second with a very nice young bitch, just light enough in bone and not properly furnished behind; her ears are also on the large side, but a good little terrier and won first in bitch puppies. Reckon, first in dog puppies, is a very true-made little terrier, with plenty of style and bone for his size, but to our mind he is small, weak and toyish in head, fine in muzzle and round in skull.

In wire-haired fox-terriers Jack's Yarn, not looking so well as we have seen him, had a walk over in the challenge class for this variety. Open dogs, Jack's Agau won first and held the same position in the puppy class. He is a real good dog but we consider him too large for his age and his ears are large. Carlisle Venture, a good dog, but plain and wants the quality of the winner. Bitches, Try Again second, and the same position in puppies, is on the large side. Coalville Mischief we think won well, Barton Model having lost her old form, and we are afraid she must take a back seat in the future. Mr. Raper won the team prize with Raby Mixer, Richmond Dazzle and Richmond Mince.

Pointers, challenge class, Naso of Upton won well, with his dam, Nan, a good second to him; as there was no second she got the reserve number. Open dogs, Alden Ben, a good lemon and white, plenty of bone, size and style, but lacking the quality of some others in the class. Perdix, good, useful-looking dog, not possessing the quality of his brother, Naso of Upton. Devon Ponto, very showy dog, looks like a worker with a very good head, but might be better in shoulders, and shown here much out of condition. Cornish Don, hc., should have about won, being full of quality with plenty of bone, but may be a bit short to please some. Gladsome, first, a fine upstanding lemon and white with good movements. This dog also won first in the class for field trial winners. Bitches, Tightfield Bloom, a very sweet bitch, when we had her off the bench she seemed timid and moved badly. Lady Croxteth, good-headed, liver and white, unnoticed, wide in front and light in bone. Duchess of Huntroyde, good bitch, with character and good feet and legs. We preferred her to some placed over her. Arizona, good stamp, coarse tail. Ilma, first, good bitch, heavily marked, dark liver color.

In challenge class for small-sized pointers the well-known good little bitch Beau Ideal won; we think her a trifle light in eye. Glee, reserved, not so good in bone as the winner. Small dogs, first, Forrest King, a lemon and white, plain before the eye, but a well-made dog with plenty of bone for his size. Brackett II., unnoticed, we considered should have been in the prize list; Milton Baron, rather fine, wants bone and substance. Chandos, first, possesses bone, substance and quality, and we think was correctly placed; he would be improved with a darker eye. Bitches, first and second, sisters, the latter very small and weedy. We fancied the third prize bitch, Opal, to any in the class, with the reserve, Kornish Kate, next. Mr. Tredennich exhibited two more very nice bitches in this class. King of Kent, reserve in the open class, won easily in puppy, and will be again to the front. Domino, second in puppies, too leggy. In the field trial class, the lemon and white Gladsome, first in open dogs, won here over Little Ben, and Rapid Ben being next best. Mr. Beck won the team prize with Nan, Naso of Upton, Rapid Ben and Nannie, Mr. Lloyd's team getting the reserve number.

Setters, field trial winners, first to the Irish setter Hector, looking remarkably well, as also was his kennel companion, Wee Kate, who later on defeated Garryowen in the challenge class for Irish setters. In the challenge class for English setters Bonnie Belle won. She is a very nice bitch, full of quality, with good head and black and tan markings, with blue marked body. Royalty came in for the reserve, but we fancied Count Howard, unnoticed, as best in the class. Open class English setter dogs, King Mac, good in coat and good color, with a good body and passing good feet and legs, but a trifle dished in face. Blue Dash, a strong useful dog, coat inclined to be curly about head and ears. Prince Rupert II., who made his first appearance here last year, only got a vhc., and we think him about correctly placed, and consider him a better dog now than when shown here as a puppy. He is stylish and possesses character and quality, but not the best of feet and legs. Monk of Furness, second to him in the puppy class last year, won this time and correctly so; possesses a beautiful level head, with good neck, shoulders and body, and the best of feet and legs; in color he is almost white. Royal Albert, third, is a very nice dog, possessing more quality than usual in Mr. Shorthose's dogs, being finer and more like galloping. The small dog Sir Totton, often reported upon, came second. In bitches, Mr. Cockerton won first and second with Madam Rachael and Belle of Furness, placed in the same position here last year. We fancy Madam Rachael as being younger and showing more quality. Mr. Potter showed a very nice dark blue ticked bitch in Queen Elsie, vhc,

Black and tan setters, challenge class, Czarina won, looking well, and in good coat and feather. Open dogs.—This class contained some good colored dogs, with good coats, and possessing good bodies, feet and legs, but the majority were plain in head. The bitches were a very small class, only four, and third prize was withheld. Mr. Chapman's well-known Heather Blossom winning, and a nice bitch, catalogued at 15 guineas, came second, which seemed a bargain for some person.

Irish setters, challenge class, as we have previously stated, Wee Kate won over Garryowen, who was here unnoticed. Mountaineer getting the reserve number. Open dogs.—Hector won well, but after this we could not follow the awards. The class was a real good strong class, with a lot of good dogs. Frisco was unnoticed. Kildare was marked disqualified, we don't know what for, and another good young dog in Moonlighter, also marked disqualified, and a special cup offered by the Irish Red Setter Club, upon condition that it may be won by any member who had previously won one of their cups, so the cup goes to a dog unnoticed in the class. In our notes we have marked the second prize dog lucky. Bitches, first to a young bitch, who afterward won in a very strong class of all varieties setter puppies. The second prize winner was also in the puppy class, but unnoticed. Molleen, a very good bitch, wants character in face. We preferred the unnoticed Kitty V. to the reserved Nadine.

In spaniels, the challenge class had nine entries, and first was awarded to the Clumber Psycho, ten years old. He looked very well, considering his age, and is no doubt the most typical Clumber now showing. Yet we think the black spaniels Squaw and Solus should have been placed first and second. Solus was shown here too fat, and we believe this is his first defeat for over two years. Water spaniels were a very moderate lot; only one entry in bitches, and it was an English water spaniel and looked like a half-bred retriever. In Clumber dogs, first went to Hotpot, a very good typical dog, a trifle short in back, but well shown. Trustfull, second prize, is plain of face and not in as good condition as the winner. In bitches, a small but very nice bitch, Snow, won. She was closely pressed by her sister, Cherie. In Sussex or liver-colored dogs, first went to Bridford Laddie, a very good colored dog of the correct type. Second is too dark in color, light in eye, long in body, but leggy. There were only two entries in bitches; Naomi an easy first, with a beautiful head, good coat and color, long and low; the best of the variety shown for a long while. Field spaniels, black, Beverley Rex, winner of second, is of small size, good color and coat, but crooked in forelegs. Newton Abbot Darkie is short on leg, but coarse in head. Newton Abbot Lord has a good head, but is leggy. In bitches, Birdie is a large, handsome bitch. Una is a perfect-bodied bitch, with the best of feet and legs; she also has good coat and feather, but is deficient in head and ears. Beverley Rhea is a nice bitch, but is small and of the cocker stamp. In other colored spaniels, Newton Abbot Laddie is short in head, but good in body and coat. Bungy, from the same kennel, is coarse. Councillor, looking worn out, was second. In cocker dogs, the first is good in head, but light in body. The second is good in body, but short in head. The bitches were a good class. Florence, a liver, has a head of the large spaniel type. First went to a young one likely to grow too large. Beverley Fan, unnoticed, we thought the best cocker in the class

In the challenge class for Basset hounds, Bourbon, looking very well, once more won over Fino VI. In open class Texas Fino is long and low, but short in ear. Judge is rather flat-sided and short in ear. Remus won well. He is a trifle high on the leg. In bitches first prize was withheld. But we thought Bertille and the unnoticed Purity quite good enough to have the prizes awarded to them.

In the challenge class for St. Bernards Plinlimmon won easily over Guylord. In open, dogs, Duke of Marlborough II. is a grand specimen, not shown in as good condition as his successful opponents, but we believe him to be quite equal to Prince Battenberg when judged as a St. Bernard. The latter won the cup over Plinlimmon, a decision we could not indorse, as after looking both dogs carefully over, we consider Plinlimmon much the better dog, and Duke of Marlborough the second best dog in the show, perhaps runs close on being the best in England. Lord Winmarleigh was third and correctly placed, being a large, upstanding dog, shown in perfect coat and condition. He is too long and fine in face. Bernardine won again this year, closely pressed by Queen Mab. The two classes provided for smooths were a failure.

In mastiffs, first went to King Canute, a good win, but we heard some talk about objections owing to lameness; second went to Victor Hugo, a good, strong dog, just large enough in face and not perfectly straight on his legs. Third to Albert Victor, a very large, strong made dog, with an enormous skull, very weak before the eye, but owing to deep flews he does not appear so at first sight; eye large and light in color. Reserve went to a small-sized dog, short in face, with badly carried ears. Nap, vhc., is a strong, powerful dog, not as short and square in head as the fancy requires. In bitches, first went to Cambrian Princess, looking well. Second to Toosie, often reported upon. Third to a moderately good brindle bitch, Countess of Woolands is a lengthy bitch of good size, but not with the short, square face of the winner.

In sheepdogs champion Rutland had no opponent. He was looking remarkably well. In open dogs Claudian, fourth prize, is a black and tan with a good coat. He is getting heavy and loaded looking. Oakham, third prize, is a nice sable, showing character and quality. Fred, fifth prize, is coarse. Bendigo, a very good sable dog, also won in puppies, possessing a very level long head, good ears, good coat, with body, shoulders, feet and legs all that could be wished for. In open bitches we liked Miss Posey equally as well as the second prize Bertha. We also faucied the vhc. Precious. Lady of the Lake, we considered deserved her position, possessing feet, legs, shoulders and with a collie head and ears, showing plenty of style and character all through. White Heather is a nice bitch with small ears carried well up.

Rustic King won easily in the challenge class for bulldogs over Mr. Shirley's entry. In open dogs, large size, first went to Oswego. He is leggy with a good head, but small loin, good in body and skull, but pinched in face. In bitches Royal Heiress is too leggy. The second prize is small in face. The third is plain and bad in ear. In small dogs Sailor Prince was a good first. The second is leggy. In bitches the first is small in face with a good chest, but stands too high on her legs.

In the challenge class for bull-terriers Trentham Dutch won well from Murderer II. In open dogs White Sam is a good dog, spoiled with a spotted nose. Royal III. is wide in chest. Dutch Lad is thick in skull. Eclipse is cheeky. King of Hearts has improved since the summer show in London, and we thought should have won here. In bitches Duchess III. is a good, medium-sized bitch. Duchess, second prize, is a large stylish bitch; she falls off before the eye. West End Maggie, hc., does not carry her ears properly, otherwise we consider her the most level-headed and best bitch in the class; she is of medium size. First went to Matchless, with a lemon mark on cheek; this bitch is much improved since the K. C. summer show, where she was unnoticed, and taking her condition and form into consideration, she may have been in her proper place on both occasions. Candidate, second prize, is cheeky. The Rake (late Peter II.) won here last year in the same class; he has grown coarse and cheeky since then; he is also much too large for the small class. In the small class Cribben, first, is a grand bodied little dog, with good feet and legs. Kelpie, second, is best in head but falls off in quarters.

There was a challenge class provided for white English terriers, which had one entry, Leading Star, who seems going back. For open dogs, Chesseth Model, from the same kennel, won, Mr. James Hinks coming second with a moderate young dog. In bitches Lady Lilly, small, very light in bone, and evidently not in good health, won second, with a very nice old bitch winning first.

In the challenge class for black and tans Mr. Royle's Sir Fredrick won well from Kenwood Queen. In the open class the winners were well placed, but nothing particularly good in quality turned up. A very moderate bitch, uncropped, won the special offered by the Black and Tan Terrier Club, although unnoticed in the open class.

Mr. John King won easy in prick-eared Skye terrier dogs with his well-known Prince Charlie II., and a very nice bitch from the same kennel won in a small class of bitches.

In drop-eared dogs Mr. King again won with Benmore, a strong dog, just large enough, and of a light-gray color, but with a good head, good body and plenty of coat. In prick-eared bitches Kirk Ella was the only entry. She was looking well, and is about the best of her class.

In the challenge class for Bedlingtons The Bishop won over Hairdresser, who is not as good as he was some time ago, yet we think he ought to have won on this occasion. Open dogs were a good class, so far as numbers, but from the point of general quality the Bedlingtons are not improving. Only two bitches turned up, the best winning.

In Irish terriers Gaily won easily over Buster, shown too fat. The open class was a very good collection, the winners were all cropped. We think the unnoticed Jaques and Begum were equal to any in the class. There were two classes provided for uncropped dogs and bitches, which turned out a failure, second prize in each class being withheld and the winning bitch was unnoticed in the open class.

Dundee won again in the Scotch terrier dogs, Mr. Ludlow coming second with a very nice small dog in Alister, while Truth pressed the rest very closely. In bitches Ashley Nettle won well, Glengyle coming second and changing hands at a good figure. We prefered the unnoticed Glen Brisbane, from the same kennel, as being much better in head and coat, but at present rather high on the legs. In bitches hc. is small and of good type, perhaps as good as any in the class.

Welsh terriers were a very unlevel lot both in size and quality. The winning dog is fine in bone, leggy and only moderate in coat.

Poodles were a very fair class. The winner, a very good dog, was quickly claimed at the catalogue price, £10. The second prize we liked very much, but he was all damp with oil. However, at 15 guineas he was a cheap dog.

In Pomeranians the winner, a nice little black dog, is undershot. The white Charlie, showing age, coming second.

Mrs. Foster won first and second in Yorkshire terriers. Bradford Hero shows age and is losing his color.

In pugs Stingo Sniffles just won from Little Count. In the open dog class Mr. Sheffield won with a very nice dog, breeder and pedigree unknown, yet the age is given as two years and one month. Mr. Lud, third prize, is of nice size and quality, very dark along his back. King of Diamonds was here unnoticed, which we think a decided mistake. Bitches were only a moderate class, third prize being withheld. Miss Boffin, unnoticed, is good in character, but wide in front. Sunset is small and cobby but small in skull and face.

There were no entries in Maltese.

Italian greyhounds were a very good class. Bankside, Daisy II. and Beauty II. were best to our mind, but Polo showed better, the others being more timid.

In the challenge class for toy spaniels Olivette won, looking very well with good coat and feather.

In Blenheims we preferred Prince Charlie to the winner, being better in color and best in coat, and equally as good in skull and face.

In King Charles second prize was withheld, which we think hard lines, as the reserve, Crown Princess, is a very good specimen, but a trifle dark in color. The winner, Jules, is a good dog, with not quite enough underjaw.

Tri-colored spaniels had no entry.

There was a very good class of black and tan toys, and the winners were correctly placed.

In rough toys Mr. Foster won with Daisy II., rather light in color but good in coat. The reserved, Little Wonder, has a good coat for the age and is good in color, and sure to be heard of again.

The list of premiums will be published in the *American Kennel Register*.

A. K. R. NUMBERS.

BELOW are given the numbers and owners' names of the 190 dogs entered in the December number of the *American Kennel Register:*

BASSET.

4312. Louisette, R. L. Hart.

BEAGLES.

4313. Blue Cap III., F. Hotchkiss.
4314. King William, S. C. Graff.
4315. Pinch, B. Hill.

BULLDOGS.

4316. Hillside Belle, J. E. Thayer.
4317. Hillside Crusoe, J. E. Thayer
4318. Hillside Juan, J. E. Thayer.
4319. Hillside Queen, J. E. Thayer.

CHESAPEAKE BAY DOGS.

4320. Dyesha, J. L. Turner.

COLLIES.

4321. Balmoral, J. Watson.
4322. Belle of Kalmia, J. D. Shotwell.
4323. Blanche D., W. P. Krom.
4324. Bonnie Jean II., W. R. G. Andrews.
4325. Fantilla, J. Lynn.
4326. Flossie Eldred, J. C. Eldred.
4327. Genlivaf, A. R. Kyle.
4328. Heather Belle II., A. R. Kyle
4329. Henrietta, J. Hone, Jr.
4330. Kenilworth, J. Watson.
4331. Lady Beasee, J. McCain.
4332. Lochinvar II., J. R. Shepley.
4333. Mr. Laddie, T. C. Beer.
4334. Nellie Allen, C. J. Allen.
4335. Noble, E. & R. H. Burdsall.
4336. Orphan Girl, Glencoe Collie Kennels.
4337. Queen Bess II., G. A. Drape.
4338. Queen Mary, J. Watson.
4339. Robert Lee, P. Burns.
4340. Sandy III., J. Hone, Jr.
4341. Scotch Rover, G. F. Liddy.
4342. Scotia, G. A. Smith.
4343. Shep II., W. Z. Cozens.
4344. Silva, J. Greenlee.
4345. Storm King, D. H. Hays.
4346. Tam O'Shanter, J. Watson.
4347. Vixen II., J. Hone, Jr.

DEERHOUNDS.

4348. Dauntless, J. E. Thayer.
4349. Highland Chieftain, J. E. Thayer.
4350. King of the Forest, J. E. Thayer.
4351. Lorna Secunda, J. E. Thayer
4352. Robber Chieftain, J. E. Thayer.

ITALIAN GREYHOUNDS.

4353. Goldie, C. J. Tanner.
4354. Italie, C. J. Tanner.

MASTIFFS.

4355. Beech Grove Ajax, J. B. Heywood.
4356. Beech Grove Lion, G. W. Colwell.
4357. Beech Grove Patsy, W. H. McCurdy.
4358. Beech Grove Queen, E. R. Brown.
4359. Bismarck Ashmont, G. P. Zeiss.
4360. Brock, D. F. Gulliver.
4361. Chispa, P. LeClare.
4362. Count Rosko, J. L. Winchell
4363. Countess Lofty, M. C. Harvey.
4364. Dondan, J. Clary & Son.
4365. Dread, A. A. Bennett.
4366. Duke de Richelieu, E. W. Jester.
4367. Emperor William, W. Ramsay.
4368. John, W. Von Steinwehr.
4369. Judge II., L. D. Ely.
4370. Louise, M. C. Harvey.
4371. Lulu Zulu, L. D. Ely.
4372. Mars II., P. LeClare.
4373. Plato, D. L. Fry.
4374. Quakeress, G. S. Roberts.
4375. Rover II., H. Mead.
4376. Tiger, G. Von Steinwehr.
4377. Wacouta Baby, Wacouta Kennels.
4378. Wacouta Belle, Wacouta Kennels.
4379. Wacouta Don, Wacouta Kennels.
4380. Wacouta Jester, Wacouta Kennels.
4381. Wacouta Tiger, Wacouta Kennels.
4382. Wacouta Zulu, Wacouta Kennels.

NEWFOUNDLAND.

4383. Bruno, J. H. Gallagher.

POINTERS.

4384. Bessie III., J. E. Alexander and J. M. Odiorne.
4385. Bravo, Jr., H. C. Britton.
4386. Cola, J. M. Odiorne.
4387. Fairy II., L. Gardner.
4388. Glen Graphic, G. W. Lovell.
4389. Mayflower, G. L. Wilms.
4390. Philley, C. A. C. Bernan.
4391. Nick of Naso, C. J. Peshall.
4392. Rosa May, J. P. Cartwright.
4393. Time, H. W. Wiencke.

PUGS.

4394. Budge W., S. G. Wiest.
4395. Chequasset Diamond, Adolf Stucky.
4396. Chequasset Pearl, Adolf Stucky.
4397. Chequasset Ruby, W. E. Ramsey.
4398. Flossy II., Jack Griffith.
4399. Thalia, W. E. Ramsey.
4400. Tristram, W. B. Woodward.

ST. BERNARDS.—ROUGH-COATED.

4401. Adelheid, Jas. Watson.
4402. General Butler, Hospice Kennels.
4403. Jungfrau, Jas. Watson.
4404. Max, Rockingham Kennels.
4405. Paleface, Hospice Kennels.
4406. Pathfinder, Hospice Kennels.
4407. Pepin, Hospice Kennels.
4408. Phœbe, Rockingham Kennels.
4409. Pike's Peak, Hospice K's.
4410. Pilot, Hospice Kennels.
4411. Pioneer, Hospice Kennels.
4412. Pocahontas, Hospice Kennels.
4413. Prince Barry, H. S. Pitkin.
4414. Ruthett, Rockingham Kennels.
4415. Silberhorn, Jas. Watson.
4416. Theo, Mrs. L. Hamilton.
4417. Theophania, Jas. Watson.

SMOOTH-COATED.

4418. Apollonia, Hospice Kennels.
4419. Barney, P. Smith.
4420. Bess W., E. Walther.
4421. Betty, J. R. Draper.
4422. Dick T., E. Walther.
4423. Earlking, C. Wills.
4424. Edelweiss, Hospice Kennels.
4425. Hector, Hospice Kennels.
4426. Monitor, J. Turnbull.
4427. Monk S., J. R. Draper.
4428. Monte Christo, H. T. Adams.
4429. Queen of Sheba, Hospice Kennels.
4430. Swiss Alp, Hospice Kennels.
4431. Swiss Home, Hospice Kennels.
4432. Thuna, Hospice Kennels.

SETTERS—ENGLISH SETTERS.

4433. Daisy C., C. A. Ives.
4434. Dell B., G. W. Lovell.
4435. Dian, H. H. Stoddard.
4436. Diomed II., E. M. Crouch.
4437. Discount, J. D. Niccum.
4438. Fannie Druid, W. Mariner.
4439. Gladstone Shot, W. G. Comstock, Jr.
4440. Gretchen Gladstone, R. E. Fenton.
4441. Miss Dot, W. Mariner.
4442. Pima Girl, T. A. Judd.
4443. Roger, L. Gardner.
4444. Rose Laverack, F. C. Sayles, Jr.
4445. Spot Premier, J. A. Varney.

GORDON SETTERS.

4446. Laird, T. H. Stryker.
4447. Rob Roy, W. Huntington.
4448. Veeder Mab, J. S. Veeder.

IRISH SETTERS.

4449. Annie Elcho, U. S. Kennel Club.
4450. Claud, A. C. Hubbard.
4451. Con II., E. K. Lefflngwell.
4452. Duke, C. P. Fox.
4453. Grouse, P. C. Laselle.
4454. Handy Andy, Julia Turner.
4455. King Ban II., W. Seaman.
4456. Larry O'Moore, G. E. Sears.
4457. Meg, T. H. Watson.
4458. Rex H., T. A. Judd.
4459. Ruby Glencho, L. A. Van Zandt.
4460. Trixey B., G. W. Boyce.

SHEEPDOGS—BOB-TAILED.

4461. Daisy, H. Hill.

SPANIELS—FIELD AND COCKER SPANIELS.

4462. Charlton, S. R. Hemingway.
4463. Count Obo, G. M. MacBride.
4464. Dick II., J. Brombach.
4465. Dixie, Am. Cocker Kennels
4466. Don Jaime, J. O'Leary.
4467. Hornell Mikado, Hornell Spaniel Club.
4468. Jet IV., McP. Kennedy.
4469. Keno, C. A. Ives.
4470. Lucy, Am. Cocker Kennels.
4471. Midnight II., C. W. Wilson.
4472. Pagan, S. R. Hemingway.
4473. Plato, R. J. Carroll.
4474. Prince III., J. E. Leary.
4475. Rose, J. Brombach.
4476. Schneider, J. H. Vaill.
4477. Teddy, C. Bonney.
4478. Tip, J. W. Palmer.

TERRIERS—BLACK AND TAN TERRIERS.

4479. Mahomet, H. Muss.
4480. Baronet, A. Perrin.
4481. Countess, F. F. Dole.
4482. Nellie II., White Mountain Kennels.
4483. Nelly, C. Wanner.
4484. Puss, A. Perrin.
4485. Royal Dandy, J. W. Newman.
4486. Silver, F. F. Dole.
4487. White Pink, J. Forrest.

FOX-TERRIERS.

4488. Blemton Veda, A. Belmont, Jr.
4489. Bruce, J. N. Holton.
4490. Damietta, A. Belmont, Jr.
4491. Diadem, A. Belmont, Jr.
4492. Don, C. Stuckert.
4493. Fakir, G. H. Whitehead.
4494. Festive, A. Belmont, Jr.
4495. Gamma, A. Belmont, Jr.
4496. Jersey Trix, W. H. Joeckel, Jr.
4497. Resolute, A. Belmont, Jr.
4498. Saucy, G. H. Whitehead.
4499. Safety, A. Belmont, Jr.
4500. Terra, A. Belmont, Jr.
4501. Tiara, A. Belmont, Jr.
4502. Witch, G. H. Whitehead.

MASTIFF TYPE.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I am very far from agreeing with Mr. Wynn's willingness to bury the hatchet on the above subject, for the facts are so strongly with Mr. Haldeman and myself that the more it is discussed the stronger our positions become. I will grant that there is not much fun in arguing with Mr. Wynn, as he is the one conspicuous instance of a fancier that I know of who always applies the rule of common sense, and does not let the hussy run away with him. As for instance I warrant that he scorns clipping a poodle, à la vogue, and I doubt if he entertains a very high opinion of the endeavors of the St. Bernard Club to make their pets six-toed dogs.

However, as his is the second tramping on a corn of mine, I must have something to say in reply to what he says as to the misleading tendency of photographs of dogs. Full well do I know that no photo or perhaps no dozen of them can give a true opinion of a dog; if they could there would be no reason for a judge looking at a dog in more than one point of view; but this I do maintain, and will stick it out against a thousand of "authorities," and defy them to a submission of the question to any intelligent tribunal, that if a photo of a dog, taken squarely in profile, shows him square in muzzle, he cannot be as undershot as Mr. Wynn's pet Ilford Caution, and I insist that the photos of such eminent dogs as Turk, Colonel, Taurus, Taurus II., Anlaf, Duchess (2366), Peeress, Rajah, Countess, Hanbury's Prince and Field's Nell, all taken squarely in front of the camera, show no such disgusting layback as I have cited in Crown Prince, Ilford Caution, etc. Further, I maintain again that no dog with properly bent hocks could possibly assume the position of hindlegs that is shown in the profile photo of Crown Prince.

If I am wrong in either of these propositions, it follows that a photo in profile of a freshly imported African may be a likeness of Sir Isaac Newton, or that a man may walk with his ankle joint perfectly vertical. It just amounts to this: If a photo shows a fault, plainly and unmistakably, the fault must exist, and I see no escape from this conclusion. As to "fancy" pictures, those of King in *American Kennel Register* and FOREST AND STREAM and the original of Turk, have been admitted by Mr. Wynn himself as good likenesses. As to how short-faced mastiffs may have been in the past, I do not pretend to dispute with Mr. Wynn, but I do assert that none of the dogs I have cited could have been as short-faced as, say Crown Prince, Orlando or Ilford Caution. Remember that I have always made a very broad distinction between "undershot" and "layback." If the dog is only so much undershot that the lips must be opened to determine it, it would seem almost a necessity; but when the lower jaw sticks out like the ram of an ironclad ship, it is as disgusting a deformity as I know of. Do not say this is an exaggeration; look up the pictures of an ironclad ram and see if a certain dog is not suggested. Further, on the question whether a dog can be too short-faced. Surely it will be admitted that a bulldog is the exemplar of short face? And it will also be admitted that Mr. Frank Adcock should be an authority on them? Well, did not he expressly characterize it as a great mistake to hold that a bulldog's head could not be too short? I am thoroughly in accord with Mr. Lukey and Mr. Wynn as to dislike of a narrow head, domed skull (a marked feature of Ilford Caution) and taper muzzle, but I dispute both of them in their saying that it is accompanied by ill temper, or a want of faithful guarding intelligence. No two mastiffs ever lived with higher qualifications in this line than my old Gipsey and her son Lion, yet both had muzzles that would have thrown Mr. Wynn into convulsions. Mr. Wynn very properly quotes Mr. Thompson as an authority. I accept it. Did not Mr. Thompson say that he wanted no better type of head, if it was not too long, than Mr. Wynn's Peeress? And she shows almost an exact copy of the head of Old Turk! I base this on a magnificent crayon drawing of her, in profile, that Mr. Wynn kindly sent me, and which forms the most prized ornament of my dog sanctum, and the idea that such disgusting-looking brutes as Ilford Caution, Crown Prince, etc., should be mastiffs in the same day as this noble-looking animal is too calamitous for contemplation. Take Orlando; he is apparently the shortest-faced of the whole lot, yet his photo shows a dog of a dignified, amiable, noble appearance, not quite the equal of Turk, Colonel or Peeress, but Hyperion to a Satyr compared with the snub-nosed beasts I have mentioned. If Mr. Wynn thinks it worth while worrying with such desperate cranks as Mr. Haldeman and me, fellows who obstinately persist in quoting hard facts in the teeth of "fancy," perhaps he will enlighten me as to whether Orlando shows the layback of Ilford Caution. I ask in good faith, as the photo is a front view of his head.

Again and again, I protest that I do not admire long heads. Peeress, Turk, King and Rajah are plenty long in face for my taste, but I do insist that because a mastiff is a short-faced dog, it doesn't follow that he may not be too short-faced.

However, as it is somewhat profitless to set up opinion vs. opinion, assertion against assertion, I propose this; Submit it to a trio of dog men, not mastiff men. I will furnish photos of Rajah, Duchess (2366) her sister, Mrs. Rawlinson's Countess, dam of The Emperor, Governor, King, Mr. Wynn's Young King II. and Peeress, Turk, Hanbury's Prince, Field's Nell (dam of King) Taurus and his son Taurus II., as samples of dogs of fame of past years, and as samples of true mastiff heads. *Per contra*, I will furnish photos of Crown Prince, Pontiff, Beaufort, the Lady Clare, and the cut in *A.K.R.* of Ilford Caution, as samples of "short-faced," snub-nosed dogs. All these were furnished me by Mr. Wynn himself, except Rajah's, which I got from Mr. Hanbury, and Crown Prince's, which is copied from one bearing Crown Prince's name in Mr. Woolmore's own handwriting. Let this committee say if the short-faced, snub-nose layback of the last lot is characteristic of the former lot? I name as my selection Mr. John Davidson, and trust that you, Mr. Editor, will be kind enough to name the others. I specify non-mastiff men, because all fanciers have some prepossessions as to their own hobby, and are, to that extent, unsatisfactory judges on such a point.

Nobody who knows his similarity to the mastiff he loves will suspect Mr. Wynn of "funking" on any controversy, and as to my being laughed at in the *Stock-Keeper* for attacking "Fancy" in her entrenchment of follies, I would say that those who laugh last laugh best, and until somebody else undertakes to attack me there, instead of leaving it all to Mr. Wynn, I can only twirl extended fingers at them. As I said before, there is not much fun in arguing with Mr. Wynn, but I would like to skin a fool on this subject.

W. WADE.

HULTON, Pa., Dec. 17.

JOHNNY'S REASONING.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In your last issue a correspondent describes the sagacity, or rather reasoning of a setter bitch, and asks if any of your numerous readers know of an incident that is its equal. My Clumber spaniel Johnny, I think, when sixteen months old, showed as much, if not more, reasoning power than his bitch. The following is the incident: In the house where we lived at the time our sitting room overlooked the dogs' yard. Johnny always, when he heard me in the room, wanted to get in and always found out a way of opening the back door and so coming to me. This worked well for some days, when the other dogs found it out and came up too. Johnny did not approve of this, as he wanted me all to himself, and next day I noticed that when he came up the others did not follow. Wondering at this I went to look at the door, which was shut. No one had closed it, so I could not understand how it had been shut. Next day I hid in a place overlooking the door, and awaited developments. In a short time Master Johnny opened the door, walked in, and then, to my astonishment, turned round and pushed it to with his nose. Mentioning this I was not believed, so the dog was watched by others, when the same thing occurred. One day when a wind was blowing, rendering it difficult to close the door, he was seen to jump up against it and push it to. He evidently reasoned that when he opened the door to come in the others were able to follow, so to prevent this he closed it after him. He was never taught to open or to shut doors. The door was fastened with a latch. He also shows great intelligenc in the covert and marsh, where he is a splendid performer.—CLUMBER.

KENNEL NOTES.

Notes must be sent on prepared blanks, which are furnished free on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope. Sets of 200 of any one form, bound for retaining duplicates are sent for 30 cents.

NAMES CLAIMED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Rake II., Sandy and Topsy. By L. K. Mason, Hastings, Ia., for sedge Chesapeake Bays, two dogs and one bitch, whelped Oct. 10, 1886, by Gowrie (Sunday—Nellie) out of Ruby III. (A.K.R. 1913).

Rex and Rose II. By L. K. Mason, Hastings, Ia., for sedge and white Chesapeake Bay dog and bitch, whelped Oct. 10, 1886, by Gowrie (Sunday—Nellie) out of Ruby III. (A.K.R. 1913).

Roland. By A. F. Spoerri, Orange, N. J., for light fawn mastiff dog, whelped Nov. 5, 1886, by Govenor (Benedict— ———) out of Judith (Nero— ———).

Blanche Sensation. By F. Pitzer, Washington, D. C., for orange and white pointer bitch, whelped Oct. 28, 1886, by Fritz (A.K.R. 268) out of Bird (A.K.R. 1658).

Pelle Doc. By D. W. Oyster, Washington, D. C., for orange and white pointer dog, whelped May 27, 1886, by Fritz (A.K.R. 1551) out of Virginia (A.K.R. 1357).

Taglioni. By Chas. E. Taylor, Bath, Me., for liver ticked pointer bitch, whelped Aug. 3, 1886, by imported Bob (Bang—Princess Kate) out of Regalia (Sensation—Whiskey).

Barney. By W. T. Reynolds, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., for red Irish terrier dog, whelped Aug. 3, 1886, by Garry (A.K.R. 2198) out of Judy (A.K.R. 2199).

Sagamore Kennels. By Edward Brooks, West Medford, Mass.

BRED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Pearl Blue—Gun. Chas. York's (Bangor, Me.) English setter bitch Pearl Blue (A.K.R. 1542) to his Gun (A.K.R. 1558), Dec. 27.

Donna—Frank Dale. Chas. E. Taylor's (Bath, Me.) English setter bitch Donna (Royal Blue—Dryad) to A. Hatch's Frank Dale (Grouse Dale—Lady Thorn), Nov. 7.

Lundie A.—Bannerman. J. B. S. Holmes's (Rome, Ga.) beagle bitch Lundie A. (Elmore—Nina) to A. C. Krueger's Bannerman (A.K.R. 1709), Nov. 25.

Mottle—Cameron's Racket. W. L. Mann's (Elizabeth, N. J.) beagle bitch Mottle to A. C. Krueger's Cameron's Racket (A.K.R. 4010), Nov. 6.

Titania—Cicero. Essex Kennels' (Andover, Mass.) pug bitch Titania (A.K.R. 471) to their Cicero (A.K.R. 4269), Jan. 3.

Flotsam—Sweep. Pittsburgh Kennels' (Pittsburgh, Pa.) pointer bitch Flotsam (A.K.R. 2841) to their Sweep (King Lulu— ———), Dec. 27.

Queen Alice—Count Rapier. Pittsburgh Kennels' (Pittsburgh, Pa.) English setter bitch Queen Alice (A.K.R. 2286) to W. H. Pierce's Count Rapier (Druid—Magnolia), Dec. 22.

Bernaline—Rudolph II. Essex Kennels' (Andover, Mass.) St. Bernard bitch Bernaline (A.K.R. 3239) to Chequasset Kennels' Rudolph II., Dec. 17.

Daphne II.—Merchant Prince. Essex Kennels' (Andover, Mass.) St. Bernard bitch Daphne II. (A.K.R. 489) to E. H. Moore's Merchant Prince, Dec. 25.

WHELPS.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Vickey. A. C. Krueger's (Wrightsville, Pa.) beagle bitch Vickey (Racer—Vic), Dec. 14, five (three dogs), by his Cameron's Racket (A.K.R. 4010).

Peg. T. F. Russel's (New York) English setter bitch Peg (A.K.R. 2062), Dec. 24, six (two dogs), by W. A. Coster's Buckellew (A.K.R. 30).

Glen. Theo. Potter's (Glendale, O.) English setter bitch Glen (A.K.R. 1953), Dec. 5, nine (three dogs), by J. Overman's Count Gladsome (Gladstone—Leila).

Queen Fan. John Campbell's (Port Andseid, Wis.) pointer bitch Queen Fan (King Philip—Lady Fan), Dec. 20, seven (six dogs), by Detroit Kennel Club's Fleet (Bodine—Ruby Croxteth).

SALES.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Brother, Victor and Dora. Fawn mastiffs, two dogs and a bitch, whelped Aug. 22, 1884, by Danger out of Dido II., by C. R. Colwell, Weymouth, N. J., to W. W. Silvey, Philadelphia, Pa.

Deidomeia. Stone fawn mastiff bitch, whelped Aug. 23, 1885, by Danger out of Dido II., by C. R. Colwell, Weymouth, N. J., to W. W. Silvey, Philadelphia, Pa.

Phil. Black, white and tan beagle dog, whelped March 28, 1886, by Range out of Polly, by W. W. Silvey, Philadelphia, Pa., to C. R. Colwell, Weymouth, N. J.

Nell. Black, white and tan beagle bitch, whelped Aug. 10, 1886, by Skipper out of Nellie II., by W. W. Silvey, Philadelphia, Pa., to C. R. Colwell, Weymouth, N. J.

Deidomeia. Stone fawn mastiff bitch, whelped Aug. 23, 1885, by Danger out of Dido II., by W. W. Silvey, Philadelphia, Pa., to Chas. Honacker, same place.

Ivory. White bull-terrier dog, whelped Nov. 8, 1885, by The Earl out of White Rose, by Philip Randolph, Philadelphia, Pa., to W. W. Silvey, same place.

Heather Jock. Black and tan Gordon setter dog, whelped Aug. 23, 1886, by Argus II. out of Jessica, by Geo. E. Browne, Dedham, Mass., to Walter C. Drew, South Boston, Mass.

Stephen, Jr. Sable and white collie dog, whelped March 19, 1886, by Strephon (A.K.R. 2760) out of Beauty IV. (A.K.R. 2593), by W. S. Powers, St. Louis, Mo., to J. D. Shotwell, Rahway, N. J.

Skip. Liver and white ticked pointer dog, age and pedigree unknown, by Geo. L. Barnes, Tyringham, Mass., to S. H. Ellery, New York.

Winchester. White, orange markings, St. Bernard dog, whelped July 4, 1886, by Essex (A.K.R. 931) out of Daphne II. (A.K.R. 489), by Essex Kennels, Andover, Mass., to G. P. Wiggins, Lawrence, Mass.

Liberty. Lemon and white English setter bitch, whelped Oct. 26, 1885, by Count Gladsome out of Glen (A.K.R. 1953), by Theo. Potter, Glendale, O., to C. J. Wood, Jersey City, N. J.

Foreman. Silver fawn greyhound dog, whelped Aug. 30, 1886, by Blondie out of Jipsey, by Detroit Kennel Club, Detroit, Mich., to E. Robinson, same place.

Wacouta Belle. Light fawn, black points, mastiff bitch, whelped Aug. 22, 1886 (A.K.R. 4378), by Wacouta Kennels, St. Paul, Minn., to Oscar N. Kyle, Florence, Mass.

Wacouta Zulu. Light fawn, black points, mastiff bitch, whelped Aug. 22, 1886, by Wacouta Kennels, St. Paul, Minn., to Oscar N. Kyle, Florence, Mass.

Wacouta Don. Light fawn, black points, mastiff dog, whelped July 7, 1886 (A.K.R. 4379), by Wacouta Kennels, St. Paul, Minn., to F. A. Whiting, Helena, Mont.

Wacouta Tiger. Dark fawn, black points, mastiff dog, whelped Aug. 2, 1886 (A.K.R. 4381), by Wacouta Kennels, St. Paul, Minn., to Emil Mannheimer, same place.

Wacouta Jester. Dark fawn, black points, mastiff dog, whelped Aug. 2, 1886 (A.K.R. 4380), by Wacouta Kennels, St. Paul, Minn., to E. L. Frost, same place.

Govenor—Judith whelp. Light fawn mastiff dog, whelped Nov. 5, 1886, by Andrew Peterson, Orange Valley, N. J., to A. F. Spoerri, Orange, N. J.

DEATHS.

Wacouta Baby. Mastiff bitch, whelped Feb. 26, 1886 (A.K.R. 4377), owned by Wacouta Kennels, St. Paul, Minn., Dec. 22, from pneumonia.

Rifle and Trap Shooting.

RANGE AND GALLERY.

WILMINGTON, Dec. 27.—The unpromising condition of the weather this morning augured badly for the usual weekly sport of the local riflemen, but the sudden change of the wind toward noon brought in a fine afternoon. There was a fair turn out, and considering the cold wind the shooting was very good. The following are the scores out of possible 100 points, standard target, 200yds. off-hand:

First Match.

J Manz	8	7	7	7	6	9	8	6	6	3—67
H B Seeds	6	6	9	7	7	8	5	6	4	7—65
C Heinel, Sr	7	2	6	8	8	5	5	7	4	9—61
J E iSeeds	9	5	5	6	6	2	5	6	7	7—58
J E Newman	6	6	8	0	8	6	4	10	7	3—58
H Simpson	5	5	4	7	5	2	6	6	8	8—56
W O'Conner	2	4	6	3	4	8	3	7	6	4—47
S J Newman	5	4	7	4	3	4	5	4	5	3—44
W A Bacon	5	2	3	7	10	8	2	3	4	0—44

Second Match.

C Heinel, Sr	9	4	8	7	4	5	6	0	7	7—63
H B Seeds	8	6	6	5	4	5	7	7	7	4—57
J Manz	6	10	5	4	4	6	7	1	6	6—55
W O'Conner	6	7	4	3	5	5	5	6	6	7—54
H Simpson	3	4	10	7	8	3	3	2	5	6—53
S J Newman	6	5	5	5	5	4	2	4	7	7—50
J E Newman	8	3	0	7	7	5	2	7	4	4—47
J E Seeds	4	6	8	6	5	3	2	5	2	4—46
W A Bacon	0	2	10	4	4	5	5	2	4	6—42

LEAVENWORTH, Dec. 23.—Probably 200 people went out on the reservation to-day to witness the target shooting of the Pistol Club. The match was won by Police Officer Sutton with the best score so far on record here, it being 46 out of a possible 60. He used a Colts .45-cal., the other members of the club using Smith & Wesson .38-cal.

Cunningham	5	5	4	6—20	Hoffman	7	8	6	7—28	
Murphy	6	7	5	5—23	Raabe	5	3	5	3—19	
Sutton	12	12	12	9—46	Doane	10	10	8	10—38	

The target is 12in. square; the bullseye 5in. square. A bullseye counts 3, the line 2, side shots 1. The intersect in the Pistol Club is increasing with each week's meeting. It is the purpose to make it permanent, and to give exhibitions in the spring.

BOSTON, Jan. 1.—At the Walnut Hill range to-day there was a fair attendance and good scores were made. J. Francis made three clean scores in the rest match, making 30 tens before dropping a point. H. J. Foster also made a clean score. Appended are the scores:

Decimal Off-hand Match.

W Charles, A	10	8	7	10	10	8	6	8	7	8—82
R Davis, C	9	9	10	8	6	10	8	7	8	7—81
C E Berry, A	9	9	8	7	10	7	6	4	9	7—76
J N Frye, C	7	7	8	8	7	9	6	9	6	7—74
H Withington	4	5	10	6	8	4	7	7	6	10—67
F Carter (mil), D	6	7	9	6	8	10	4	4	5	5—64

Rest Match.

J Francis, F	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10—100
	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10—100
	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10—100
	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10—100
H J Foster, A	10	9	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	9—99
S Wilder, F	10	10	9	10	10	10	10	10	10	10—99
	10	10	10	10	10	9	10	10	10	10—99
D L Chase, F	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	9	10	10—99
	10	10	10	10	10	10	9	10	10	10—99
W Lowell, A	10	10	10	10	9	10	10	10	9	9—97
S Winchester	8	10	9	10	10	10	10	9	10	10—96

Team Practice Match.

C E Berry	10	9	8	7	7	10	10	9	7	8—85
W Charles	10	5	9	9	8	8	7	10	9	7—82
J B Fellows	7	9	8	9	6	10	8	7	8	8—77
J N Frye	9	6	9	7	5	8	9	7	6	8—73
R Davis	9	6	5	9	5	7	7	6	8	9—69
A L Brackett	6	6	5	5	7	7	5	8	8	10—67

POOR MILITIA SHOOTING.—Salem, Mass., Dec. 31.—There was an interesting rifle shoot in Salem this afternoon between teams of the Salem Light Infantry (company H, 8th regiment) and the Salem Mechanic Light Infantry (company K, 8th regiment). The storm greatly interfered with the marksmanship. The result was a victory for company H by 22 points. Three good members of the defeated team were absent, and three inexperienced men took their places. The score:

Company K.		Company H.	
Priv Logan	3434444—26	Sergt Batcheller	3433444—27
Capt Ward	4433322—25	Lieut Saul	2433333—23
Sergt Tweed	4433322—21	Priv Holte	2430423—18
Sergt Putnam	3440324—20	Corp Brown	0322342—16
Sergt Murphy	3402333—18	Priv Billings	0004304—11
Priv Geary	3000534—15	Priv Tedder	2030230—10
Priv Kelly	2032230—12—137	Corp W F Brown	0520300—10—115

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 1.—To-day's shoot for the medal of the St. Louis Pistol Club was not up to the average, although the winning score was very good. Following are the scores, made out of a possible 120:

W L Wells	10	12	10	11	12	12	12	10	12	11—112
F A Fodde	12	10	10	12	12	10	11	12	10	10—109
W J Lard	10	12	8	10	12	10	11	11	11	12—107
A E Bengel	12	9	12	11	12	10	11	10	10	9—106
E A Mohrsteadt	12	11	11	8	11	7	11	10	8	11—100
M A Thurber	11	9	11	10	11	9	12	12	8	8—100
L V D Perret	0	11	12	7	11	12	12	10	9	10— 95
O Neuhaus	8	9	10	9	7	12	10	9	10	8— 92
O Wallace	10	12	7	11	6	5	8	12	11	10— 92
J G Schaaf	11	11	10	8	2	11	11	9	11	2— 86

BOSTON, Jan. 1.—The monthly award of prizes took place this evening at the Mammoth rifle gallery. The shooting for the month was characterized by good scores. The diamond scarf pin was worn by J. W. Blake. F. E. Bennett finished first in the decimal rest match, E. Eagau second, G. E. Neral third, and L. O. Ring fourth. In the all-comers match M. A. Jaw won first prize, J. Smith second, S. B. Nator third, and W. Pillsbury fourth. In the amateur match Hill was first, Pettee second and Kent third. The prizes were gold, gold and silver and silver medals. Mr. Bent was first in the pistol match, Mr. Manchester second, and Mr. Loring third. The military match was the closest of the month. Ellsworth and Ball were tied up to 11 o'clock, when Ellsworth scored the necessary point to win. This month will begin a special rifle match, which will close March 31. It is to be a decimal rest match, the ten highest scores to count. The winner can choose any .22 rifle he wishes for his prize. The usual matches for diamond, gold and silver medals will be shot off this month.

THE TRAP.

Scores for publication should be made out on the printed blanks prepared by the Forest and Stream, and furnished gratis to club secretaries. Correspondents who favor us with club scores are particularly requested to write on one side of the paper only.

BUDD VS. GRAHAM.

JOHNNY ERB, at Bloomfield Road, Newark, New Jersey, saw the largest assembly of lovers of trap-shooting and their friends gathered together since the old-time shooting of Billy Seeds and Jack Taylor twenty years ago. They were from all sections of the country, there being hardly a club within a radius of 100 miles but had its representative. The veterans Miles Johnson and Wm. Hughes, shots of forty years ago, were pleased spectators by the side of Bogardus and Stice, of Illinois; Stark, of New Hampshire; Eager, of Boston; Ed Hudson and L. C. Smith, of Syracuse, N. Y.; Jas. McMurchy, of Ohio; Jas. Pilkington, of Oak Point; Mitchell, of Lynchburg, Va.; Hayes, Cavanaugh, Duryea, Sam Cassels, Overbaugh, F. Harrison, Dr. Pindel, Dr. Burdett, Brintnaland Al Heritage, not to forget the Mayor of Bound Brook and a solid thousand of newer or younger aspirants for honors at the traps. All were drawn together to see the long-talked-of match between C. W. Budd, of Des Moines, Ia., and Wm. Graham, late of England and a champion.

They were well paid, for a closer and a more exciting match has not been shot for years. Both men are keen blackeyed, with nerves of steel. They shot for all they were worth. Three times during the race were they tied, and much betting was made. The Western men freely backed their pet, while those of the East, who had seen Graham's wonderful second barrel, accepted all offers. Budd is a splendid first barrel man, but it was his misfortune to be outbirded from the start until nearly 60 birds had been shot, as the recapitulation will show. They shot Hurlingham rules with the exception of the provision in regard to weight of gun, for Budd used a Smith hammerless, 7lbs. 12oz., Graham, a Grant, 7lbs. 8oz. Budd shot American wood powder mixed in first barrel, black in second; Graham, Schultze powder only throughout the match. As this match resulted in a tie all bets were declared off. Another match between these men to take place on the grounds of the Jersey City Heights Gun Club this week was talked of, but it will not come off.

With even run of birds and use of one barrel only, the Western man would be a decided favorite. Many were the comments on the way Graham holds his gun, left hand close up to and grasping the trigger guard. It looks awkward at the trap; it would be worse in the field. We don't like Hurlingham rules any way—this boring a bird through on the ground with second barrel. Why can not we have a national set of rules for all such matches to be shot under? Now nearly every club has rules of its own, and there is often confusion and delay in consequence. There are national athletic, base ball and other associations which have rules that are universal throughout the country. Let us agitate this. Have the different clubs send delegates to a national association, where they can adopt rules to be the standard on all such occasions.

Wm. Siegler, of Montclair, was the referee, Hurlingham rules calling for no judges, and a more satisfactory arbitrator never refereed a match. He is an old trap shooter, knowing thoroughly the rules, prompt in his decision and just at all times, there was no chance for any dissatisfaction. Messrs. Ritch, Pense and Eaton were appointed official scorers. Budd's 98th bird lost him the match. He evidently expected a driver like the others, but it was a straight incomer, and his close choke missed clean with both barrels, and the bird sailed in over our heads. Both men were modest and unassuming in their appearance, and there was none of that feeling of bitterness so often the finale of a closely contested match. Graham made a good impression upon the Western men, and Budd, if he takes none of the Eastern money with him, will have the respect and hearty good wishes of many who met him here for the first time.

The Match.—C. W. Budd, of Des Moines, Ia., and Wm. Graham, English champion, for $1,000, $500 a side, 30yds. rise; Hurlingham rules, with exception of weight of gun; gun below armpit until shooter called pull; both barrels; the fence the boundary; birds retrieved by a relay of setters. The following is the score:

Budd, first 50	11110111111111101101011221102121111111101111111121—44
Second 50	11011112101120211112111112202210121012112222212012—43
	—
	87
Graham, first 50	12121101212212210011112211012211111211112121111121—46
Second 50	20110001110112111011112211210021212112022112222—41
	—
	87

Budd used his second barrel 21 times, and had incoming birds 3, drivers 30, rights, 40, lefts 27, two birds lost by dog and two birds dead out of bounds. Graham used his second barrel 34 times, was obliged to use it though but 29 times. He had incomers 12, drivers 26, rights 36, lefts 26. He also lost two birds by the dog, one dead out of bounds.

The men were tied on 60th, 78th, 98th birds.

The match took a little over two hours, after which sweepstake shooting commenced with some of the out-of-town notables at the front. First sweep, $5 entrance, divided into 50, 30 and 20 per cent., Essex Gun Club rules:

Graham	22111—5	Stark	21111—5
Mills	01001—2	Eager	10111—4
Hudson	20211—4	Stewart	11021—4
Mitchele	12112—5	Davis	10110—3
Cassell	20110—3	Truslow	20100—2
Stice	01001—2	Lever	10112—4
Heath	10110—3	Terment	11001—3
Collins	01111—4	Glass	21212—5
Pete K	00110—2		

Graham, Mitchele, Stark and Glass divided first money, $42.50; Hudson, Collins, Eager, Stewart and Lever divided second, $25.50. The third, $17, was shot off, miss and out, Davis winning on the 12th bird, shot with Cassell. Second sweep, $10 entrance, two moneys:

Stark	11111 11212—10	Budd	11111 21111—10
Stewart	11111 11110— 9	Cassell	21110 111 — 7
Davis	21001 — 4	Pilkington	11120 110 — 6

First money, $40, divided between Stark and Budd, Stewart being shot out on the 10th bird. Second money, $20, won by Cassell on the 8th bird.

And this ended a big day among the trap shooters.

JACOBSTAFF.

MIDDLESEX VS. ESSEX.—The return match between these clubs (the former match having been won by the Middlesex on their grounds at Dunellen some time ago) took place at Erb's, Newark, N. J., on the 30th ult., and was a very pleasant affair. The Essex had their best men on hand, notably the last squad, and succeeded easily in being winners. There was an unusually large number of the disciples of the trigger on the ground, many from abroad having come on to witness the great match on Saturday between Budd of the West and Graham of England. Both of these men were present looking over the ground that was to see their victory or defeat. Each had his group of backers, and considerable money was put up then and there. The following is the score of the return match, 10 birds each, 20 men a side, 25yds. rise, fence the boundary, Essex Gun Club rules. C. Hedden judge for Essex G. B. Eaton, judge for Middlesex, Wm. Siegler, referee, W. I. Ritch, official scorer:

Essex—First Squad.		Middlesex—First Squad.	
Kinsey	1111111101—9	Day	2111021011—8
Edwards	1211121100—8	Clark	0201211101*1—7
Fricke	0201101100—5	J Pilkington	111110*1120—8
Hawk	2011111101*1—8	U S Cannon	0201001111—6
Heath	1011110121—8	Quinlan	1111020*111—8
	—		—
	38		37
Second Squad.		Second Squad.	
Beck	1112100020—6	H Campbell	1111111201—9
Belcher	1210212211—9	Williams	0111110012—7
Hunt	1112112210—9	Whykoff	1201*1111111—9
Carrington	1101110*211—8	Coaddis	0112011101—7
Whitehead	1011121011—8	Kraft	10*02111101—7
	—		—
	40		39
Third Squad.		Third Squad.	
Heinrich	0210222012—7	Squire	2001101001*1—5
Thenrich	0200011011—5	J H Force	1212120220—8
Burnet	2101112111—9	Dr Jobes	1101111021—8
Balwin	0011120121—7	Cameron	0101021002—5
Brentnal	1200211101—7	Vorhees	1210201001—6
	—		—
	35		32
Fourth Squad.		Fourth Squad.	
Terrele	0110002111— 6	Miller	2120101011—7
Stewart	1111111111—10	Creeley	1102111111—9
Dr Nicholas	1112211120— 9	Terry	2112010111—8
Hays	1111111111—10	Dickens	0000121221—6
J Von Lengerke	1111011112— 9	Lever	2111110111—9
	—		—
	44		39

Recapitulation: Essex, 157, Middlesex, 147.
*Dead out of bounds.

JACOBSTAFF.

ESSEX COUNTY GUN ASSOCIATION, N. J.—The present membership includes the following clubs: South Side Gun Club, of Newark; Nimrod Club, of Newark; East Orange Gun Club, of East Orange; Mountain Side Gun Club, of South Orange; Mountain Gun Club, of Orange Valley. It is hoped that other clubs not fully organized will avail themselves of this method of recreation and practice, and thus consolidate all the shooters in the county and lead to the formation of a State association.—JOHN B. BURNETT, Sec. and Treas., Newark, N. Y.

BOGARDUS.—Capt. A. H. Bogardus, champion wing shot of the world, arrived in New York Dec. 31 from his home, Elkhart, Ill. He will remain here ten or twelve days, and he is not averse to making a match. The Captain is of the opinion that Mr. Wm Graham, of England, will be inclined to meet him, and, if such is the case, he will wager $1,000 to $5,000 that he can defeat him 100 birds, half English and half American rules.

KEYPORT, N. J., Dec. 29.—Nearly 500 sporting men from New York, Philadelphia, Newark, Jersey City, Trenton and other cities went to the Midway Gun Club grounds to-day to witness and take part in the club shoot for sweepstakes, ranging from $25 to $75. Nearly 800 birds were shot at. The shooters comprised nearly all of the crack shots of the State. The shooting was exceptionally good, many men killing all of their birds.

BROOKLYN, Dec. 30.—The Coney Island Rod and Gun Club held a special shoot to-day at the half-mile track, Parkville, L. I. Fifteen members competed for the Donnelly medal. There was a large attendance of members and spectators. In Class A, M. Kearney, 27yds., and L. Duryea, 29yds., tied, killing 7 out of 10 each. H. McLaughlin, 25yds., killed 7 out of 10 in Class B. Judge Courtney did the same in Class C. Only one barrel being allowed, the score looks very small for the class of shooters. Several made a mistake, depending on the second barrel to kill. On account of darkness the ties in Class A were not able to be shot off, and on the proposition being made to give the club the badge for future competition, all hands agreed, so that the badge belongs to the club, to be competed for during the ensuing season. The following is the score of the match:

Class A.

L Duryea, 29yds.....1101101011—7 A Schwartz, 27yds...1011001101—6
R Monsell, 27yds....0100111101—6 M Kearney, 27yds....1110101011—7
J Schlieman, 28yds..1110001010—5

Class B.

H McLaughlin, 25yds1100111110—7 E Bucknell, 25yds...1110111000—6
G L Ayers, 24yds....1111100100—6

Class C.

J E Orr, 21yds.....0100001011—4 F Lanzer, 21yds.. ....0011110100—5
J Courtney, 21yds....1111100101—7 R Hyde, 21yds.....100000 —1
H P Donnelly, 22yds.00100001 —2 J Shevlin, 23yds.....1001110100—5
H Monsees, 21yds....0011001100—4

Referee, C. Wingate; scorer, L. P. Van Pelt.

PORTLAND, Me., Dec. 25.—There was a ball shooting match at Cape Elizabeth to-day, resident marksmen taking part. Each shot at 15 balls, 20yds. rise. Following is the score:

H L Parrott...1000111000100010— 6 C C Jordan....1000110101111010— 8
O Hannaford..1100101101171110—10 G Cushman....1000001000100111— 6
H B Perry.....1001111111111111—13 M C Jordan....1101111010101001—10
F Patterson...1011110100100110— 8 A Jordan.....0010010110111000— 6
F Peterson....0111101010000000— 7 H L Jordan....1000000011011111— 7
J Peterson....1011111110111111—13 E Brown.....1111101111011111—13
E Verrill.....0010100000111100— 6 B Brown.....0011010111010110— 8
C E Bremon...1001011100001000— 6

Ties for first position—H. B. Perry, 101—2; E. Brown, 100—1; J. Peterson, 100—1. Ties for second position—O. Hannaford, 100001—2; W. C Jordan, 100000—1.

DENVER, Col., Dec. 25.—The pigeon shoot at Jewell Park to-day was a great success. The pigeons were strong flyers, and a stiff breeze from the left quarter assisted them materially. The programme was varied and well carried out. Below is the score of the regular matches:

Shoot No. 1, 5 single birds, 21yds. rise:

Pray.....10111—4 J P Lower.....11111—5
Edbrooke.....00111—3 Miller.....00011—2
Butters.....01001—2 Owenton.....10000—1
Dow.....11010—3 Bostwick.....11111—5
J N Lower.....11111—5 Heald.....11101—4
Compton.....10101—3 Kennicott.....10111—4

J. N. Lower, J. P. Lower and Bostwick divided the first prize, and Pray, Health and Kennicott the second.

Shoot No. 2, 8 single birds, 26yds. rise:

Butters.....00010100—2 Edbrooke.....11110011—6
Dow.....00111111—6 Suydam.....11111000—5
Pray.....11001011—5 J P Lower.....10101111—6
Compton.....11111111—8 Kennicott.....11110111—7
J N Lower.....10110100—4 Bradbury.....11010011—5
Heald.....01311111—6 King.....10010001—3
Bostwick.....11011011—6 Shirley.....10001111—5

Compton won first prize, Kennicutt second and third was divided.

Shoot No. 3, 4 double birds, $6 entrance:

J P Lower.....01 10 10 01—4 Bostwick.....01 10 00 11—4
Pray.....01 11 00 01—4 Kennicott.....01 00 11 11—5
Dow.....10 11 11 10—6 Shirley.....01 00 11 10—4
J N Lower.....11 10 01 01—5 Suydam.....11 10 11 10—6
Edbrooke.....11 01 11 01—6 Bradbury.....11 11 01 11—7
Compton.....01 01 11 00—4 King.....11 01 00 12—5
Heald.....10 01 01 10—4 H G Davis.....10 11 10 01—5
Owens.....10 00 01 11—4

Dow, Edbrook and Suydam divided first prize and J. N. Lower, Kennicott and Davis divided second prize and in shooting off for third Compton won.

Shoot No. 4, 10 single birds:

Suydam.....1111111111—10 Compton.....1111101010— 7
Bostwick.....0111110011— 7 J N Lower.....1111111110— 9
Dow.....1111101101— 8 Shirley.....0111111101— 8
Edbrook.....1111011111— 9 J P Lower.....0111110111— 8

Suydam took first prize, Edbrooke and J. N. Lower second and Dow, Shirley and J. P. Lower divided third.

NEW DORP, S. I., Dec. 21.—Emerald Gun Club of New York City. The birds were an excellent lot, live pigeons, 5 ground traps, 21, 25 and 30yds. rise, 80yds. boundary, 4 prizes:

R Reagan, 21.....1111111110— 9 G Remsen, 21.....0111111111— 9
J H Voss, 25.....1110111001— 8 G V Hudson, 30.....1111111110—10
P J Keenan, 21.....1101011010— 6 P Butz, 25.....1101110111— 8
N Maisel, 30.....1110110101— 7 C Grainger, 25.....1111110111— 9
J Sidley, 25.....0101110101— 6 J W Godfrey, 25.....0111011011— 7
J Howard, 21.....1011010011— 6 J Glacoum, 30.....1111111111—10
B Lynch, 21.....1111111111—10 L Gehering, 21.....1111111111—10
L Schermerhorn, 30.1111111111—10 M W Murphy, 21.....1101111011— 8
Thos Cody, 30.....1101100111— 7 A McHall, 21.....1010110110— 6

The prizes consisted of two gold medals, one silver medal and ten doll ars in gold. Ties on 10, 25 and 30yds.: Schermerhorn won. Ties on 9, 25 and 30yds.: Remsen won. Ties on 8, 21 and 30yds.: Voss won. Ties on 7, 21yds.: McHall won.

FLEMINGTON, N. J., Jan. 1.—New Year's day shoot of the Flemington Gun Club. Weather cloudy, cold and windy, 25 clay pigeons, 18yds., 1 trap, 3 angles, for four prizes. The day was so windy that, although the trap was set to throw them slow, they went fast and about 50yds. from the trap.

S Reed.....1111111010111011111110001—19
Hyde.....1100010101101111101100011—15
G Shepard.....0101000011301111100100101—12
Potts.....0110010001011110011001101—12
Shepard.....1100011010311100000110100—11
Reading.....0000011011100100010100101—10
Emmons.....1001101100000100010300011— 9
Boss.....1000100100010000160010101— 8

Potts lost his 21st bird by not having his gun cocked.

CINCINNATI, Dec. 28.—The members of the Price Hill Gun Club witnessed the finest shooting ever seen on their grounds or any other, as all previous records were completely lost sight of in the one of Mr. J. E. Miller, who made the wonderful record of 158 straight clay birds out of five traps. He missed his 159th bird on account of darkness. He was advised by those present to stop at his 150th bird, as it was getting too dark to do any more good shooting. Christmas morning he broke 97 out of 100, and the week before 95 out of 100. His scores have always been made in club shoots. To-day every bird he went into fragments, leaving no room for discussion as to their being broken. The members shooting all did excellent shooting, the day was clear, cold, and but little wind. Yet the birds were thrown hard and low. Five traps, 18yds. rise: First match, 20 singles: J. E. Miller 20, O. Toff 20, J. E. Maynard 16, Mark 17, E. Shott 16, Robinson 16, Wick 17, E. Waly 14, Robbins 13, C. Smith 15. Second match: J. E. Miller 20, O. Toff 18, J. E. Maynard 16, E. Scott 18, Mark 16, Robinson 18, Walz 13, Armstrong 12, Wick 18, Robbins 15. Third match: J. E. Miller 20, O. Toff 19, Maynard 20, E. Shott 20, Walz 10, Armstrong 14, Robbins 16, Wick 17, Mark 18, Robinson 19. Fourth match: J. E. Miller 20, O. Toff 19, Robinson 17, Williams 9, Shott 20, Maynard 20, Walz 14, Armstrong 14, Mark 17, Robbins 16. Fifth match: Miller 20, Toff 18, Maynard 19, Shott 18, Walz 16, Williams 13, Mark 16, Robinson 18.—W. A. L.

NEWARK, Jan. 1.—The Essex and Middlesex Gun Clubs met at Erb's grounds on Thursday last and shot a return match at live birds. Twenty men on each side shot at 10 birds each. Messrs. Eaton and C. M. Hedden were judges, and William Sigler was referee. The Essex Club won by killing 157 out of 200 birds. The Middlesex Club killed 147. Of the Essex Club, Hayes and Stewart killed 10 each; Kinsey, Belcher, Hunt, Burnett, Nicholas and Von Lengerke killed 9 each; Edwards, Hauck, Heath, Carr.ngton and Whitehead killed 8 each; Breintnall, Baldwin and Heinisch killed 7, and Beck and Terrill killed 6, Freche and Theurich each killing 4 birds. In the Middlesex team, Campbell, Wyckoff, Creeley and Lever each killed 9; Day, Pilkington, Quinlan, Force, Jobs and Terry killed 8; Clark, Wilson, Gaddis, Craft and Miller killed 7; Canon, Voorhees and Dickens killed 6, and Cameron and Squires killed 5... The West Newark Club held its first annual glass ball shoot this morning. The balls were sprung at 21yds., and each man shot at 25. The best score was made by D. Burgess, who broke 16, and the second best was G. Deisler's score of 15. J. Lamb broke 11. A. Assman 12, A. Wade 10 and H. Habig 10. L. Reiber made a clean score—of misses.

SMITH VS. DE FOREST.—New Year's day in Babylon saw the pigeon-shooting match between Jesse Smith, of Havemeyer's Point, and Wheeler De Forest, of Babylon, for $150 a side and a wine supper at the Watson House, Babylon. Both men are remarkably good shots and betting was lively, with Jesse Smith slightly the favorite. Thirty-five birds were to be shot at, 21yds. rise. At the 31st bird De Forest led by two birds, and the men who had been backing Mr. Smith began to feel like hedging. The excitement seemed to unsettle Mr. De Forest, who made three misses at the next four birds, leaving the two men tied on 28 birds each, out of the 35. Five birds more were given each man, and the rise lengthened to 26yds. De Forest missed one of his five birds, while Mr. Smith killed all five, winning the match by one bird. De Forest made the best run, killing 14 birds successively, while Smith's highest run was 10. The referee was Mr. Stellenwerf, of Islip, and the scorer, Theo. C. Fletcher, of Babylon, Fred Conklin trapped the birds. The shooting took place on the Crescent grounds, and was witnessed by a very large crowd. Another match will be arranged between the parties in a few days.

WELLINGTON GUN CLUB.—The leading event at the meeting on Jan. 1 of the Wellington Gun Club was the first shoot for medals which were taken as follows: Class A, Schaefer; Class B, Snow; Class C, Henry. First prize winners in other events: 1. Ten pigeons—Stanley. 2. Six sigeons—Swift and Sanborn. 3. Six blue rocks—Snow and Swift. 4. Six pigeons—Wilson and Schaefer. 5. Six blue rocks—Sanborn. 6. Six pigeons—Stanton. 7. Six blackbirds—Swift and Sanborn. 8. Six pigeons—Wilson, Stanton and McCoy. 9. Six pigeons—Stanton and Short. 10. Six blue rocks—Swift and Moore. 11. Six pigeons—Swift. 12. Six blue rocks—Snow and Stanton. 13, miss and out—Brown.

Canoeing.

Secretaries of canoe clubs are requested to send to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with name, membership, signal, etc., of their clubs, and also notices in advance of meetings and races, and report of the same. Canoeists and all interested in canoeing are requested to forward to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with logs of cruises, maps, and information concerning their local waters, drawings or descriptions of boats and fittings, and all items relating to the sport.

CANOEING IN 1886.

THE year just ended has been the most important by far that American canoeing has yet passed through; for the first time the work of our canoeists in designing, building and sailing has been tested by a foreign standard; and, looking back, it is gratifying in every way to find that the victories have been on the side of the American boats. Further than this, however, is the fact that the races, hotly sailed and stoutly contested by both parties, have not only borne testimony to the increased good feeling that prevails between the canoeists of both nations, but have wrought substantial benefits to canoeing on both sides of the water. Furthermore, it is pleasant to see that outside of racing, canoeing has grown during the year; the popular interest has increased; new clubs have been formed; and, outside as well as within the Association, its growth has been greater than in any previous year.

As the most prominent, though not the most important department of canoeing, racing claims the first place. The season opened with a number of new boats ready for trial, and, as most of them were more or less known to canoeists, their possibilities and future performances were generally discussed in advance, adding much to the interest in the subsequent contests. Lassie, for instance, had raced a little the preceding autumn, and her lines had appeared in the FOREST AND STREAM, so she was well known both here and abroad. Vesper, a new model by her owner, and successor to the famous Snake, was known to canoeists through our columns, and a canoe of her model was shown at the canoe exhibition in New York, which was so successful last spring; so her first trials were eagerly looked for. As embodying the results of a long experience in the old Snake, as well as being the design of the leading advocate of the "no ballast" theory, a special interest attached to her success or failure. With her was a sister craft, Marion 4, B 2, (to speak accurately, fourth of the name and second of the class) identical with Vesper in hull, but with a different arrangement of board.

Another new craft hailed from the North—Mona, of Brockville—the result of much careful labor on the part of one of the most earnest and enthusiastic sailors in the Association. Several of the new Ruggles boats, all smooth-skins, were to make their first trials, among them Mr. Bailey's Delight, beside Mr. Andrews's Sofronia, seen the preceding season. The old Dido, of Newburg, has been replaced by a new and handsome double-board craft, 15× 28; Mr. Whitlock had on the stocks a 16×30 and a 15×28, and in the East Mr. Barney had ready a new and unknown craft. Of this fleet not one was the result of a hasty or ill-considered order, but the lines and details of each were the subject of much careful study on the part of some earnest canoeist, and the same may be said of a number of other boats of hardly less importance.

With this fleet in readiness, and several of the English cracks about to visit us, the racing prospects were more brilliant than the records of canoeing have ever known, and the performances of the season in no way discredited them. The racing throughout the year was the most successful in the annals of the sport, and the results must be hailed as a substantial benefit to legitimate canoeing. The issues involved were such as to make the contests doubly interesting: between the two nations was the question of heavy vs. light displacement, with the hardly less important one of position, lying down in the boat on the one hand and relying on lead ballast for stability, or, on the other hand, a position on deck where the full weight of the body was available as ballast of the most valuable kind in a boat of such limited depth.

At home there was also an important question to be settled; the boats were all very different from the English in carrying far less ballast, but there has long been a difference between some who sail entirely without ballast and others who contend that a moderate amount of lead is necessary.

On the international issues the results have been decisive, and they are admitted by both parties. The two gentlemen who raced at Grindstone and New York admitted the superiority of the light displacement boats in their determination to alter their own models before another season; and, further than this, the leading advocate of the heavy ballast boats, the one who has designed and built the most successful racers of the class, Mr. Tredwen, although not sharing the opportunities for comparison which Messrs. Baden-Powell and Stewart had, has accepted the same conclusions to a great extent, and writes thus in a late issue of the London *Field:*

"The recent international contests appear likely to have a great effect on canoeing in England, and will probably tend largely to increase the number of contestants in our sailing races. It has been clearly established that the deck position enables a very light canoe, that is very easy to paddle, to beat a heavy ballasted canoe with large sails, that have hitherto been regarded here as the only ones that could race successfully. The result is that the sailing races can be competed for by the most cruising paddler. No one could have been more bigoted than I was against the deck position of sailing; but, having tried it, I am convinced that it is by no means such an acrobatic feat as one would imagine. * * * * * The Pearl will be sailed next season without ballast, and with 41lbs. centerboard in place of 56lbs., the sail area being proportionately reduced, the same hull being used which Mr. Stewart sailed at the A. C. A. meet, except the new thicker plank below the waterline."

Coming from the source that it does this admission is most important, as Mr. Tredwen is one of the most expert amateur builders as well as an old and experienced racing man. The races have shown beyond dispute that in most, if not all weathers, a canoe with little or no ballast is the equal in speed of a canoe carrying several hundred pounds of lead and brass; and this, all must admit, is a most important point. It means that a canoe so light as to be easily handled ashore, easily paddled with stores on board and useful for rail transport, for river cruising and rapids, for short trips under sail or paddle; in short the all-round general utility boat, may compete in open races as well as "no ballast" and "cruising rig" races, with boats built solely for racing and too cumbersome, heavy and costly for most canoeists. It proves that an honest cruiser has nothing to fear from specially built craft, whose presence in any numbers in our fleet would make an end to racing as it is now, a most valuable adjunct to cruising. Some are disposed to see danger in the other direction, fearing the success of Pecowsic will lead to a fleet of very light racing machines, not only unfit for cruising, but positively dangerous. A few such boats may in time be tried, but they must develop more speed than the type has yet promised to induce canoeists to put up with their obvious defects.

The effect of the races on our visitors has been to turn their attention to a lighter class of boat, more like the craft of ten years since; to do away with the few expensive and complicated craft which have monopolized the racing to the exclusion of the great majority of legitimate canoes; and to make it possible for a much larger number to race. Of course this must benefit British canoeing, and must operate to awaken it from the lethargy into which it has fallen; but we in turn have reaped very great benefits from the contests. With all their failings both in build and speed the English canoes had many good points in which our boats were lacking and which appeared plainly during the races. The most important of these was handiness, as the English boats turned like tops, while some of the best of ours can at times be put about with difficulty. In this respect there is likely to be a great improvement this year. In many details of build, fittings and rig, especially the latter, there was much to be learned from the visitors, and our canoeists generally appreciated this fact, to their advantage.

Both of the visitors did such good work that it was evident that with some changes in their boats they would be most dangerous antagonists; and, as they intend to revisit us next year. American canoeists must bestir themselves in time if they would still retain the two cups. This time Mr. Tredwen will also be over, and with the experience of last season as a guide, they will make a hot battle for the cups.

In our home racing the honors rest largely with the "no ballast" canoes, owing to the brilliant performance of Vesper and Pecowsic at Grindstone. The races in New York, however, were won by Lassie, a boat built for and carrying a considerable amount of lead. If it is a fact that the boats with no ballast meet all the requirements of an all-around canoe, so much the better for canoeing; but those who are now carrying ballast began in unballasted canoes, and only put in lead when its benefits seemed apparent; and now, while the facts all point to the advisability of a reduction of weight, they are loth to give up the boats which have certainly proved well adapted to their requirements.

As last winter, canoeists are now busy with new models, new rigs and many minor devices for the improvement of their craft, and there will be a far finer fleet afloat next year than ever before. All this improvement is not confined, as some would have us think, to racing, but many who never race are as busily at work in the same line, as was shown lately by the inquiries that have come to us from cruisers in regard to the sail plan published a few weeks since.

Looking now at the Association and its work, evidences of a substantial advance are also seen. The year has been the most important that the A. C. A. has yet passed through, as a great change has been taking place in its organization. It has long been evident that the original scheme was far too limited in its scope for the needs of so large a territory as canoeing now covers; and last year an effort to enlarge the plan of organization was inaugurated. This year has seen it put into practical operation through the application of the Eastern canoeists for the establishment of an Eastern division, followed by similar action on the part of the main body, so that there now exists a Central and an Eastern division; while all seems ready for a further carrying out of the plan by the formation of a Canadian division in the spring, followed by further divisions as the need for them becomes apparent. The Western canoeists still retain their separate organization, now known as the Western Canoe Association, and have enjoyed a very successful season, the meet at Ballast Island being well attended, and they are doing good work in a very wide field. Between them and the A. C. A. perfect good will exists, some canoeists belonging to both, and the two bodies are working with one end only, the advancement of canoeing.

Of cruising there is little to say, and why? Not because racing is driving it out or because there is less cruising done, but because the cruiser is a quiet fellow who goes off alone or with only a friend or two, and finds his pleasure in solitary wandering without any great flourish of trumpets, perhaps telling his story in such logs as we have published many of during the year.

The growth of canoeing is a very difficult thing to estimate by figures, but it has evidently been all that could be expected during the year, advancing not by fictitious spurts, but by sure and steady steps. Recruits are steadily coming in from all directions, we hear of new clubs forming where canoeing has never been known, and new localities are represented at each meet.

It is pleasant to notice that while the large body of canoeists contains many young and inexperienced members, the disasters have been very few, and, in all cases of which we have learned, have been due to ignorance, recklessness, and a disregard of those simple precautions which all expert canoeists recognize. The use of small, badly built canoes, in some cases crowding two into a boat that was not safe for one, and the attempt to sail such craft, are the causes which have led to the few mishaps of the year, and novices should heed the lesson. While dealing mainly with canoeing east of the Mississippi, we must not overlook the great progress made during the year on the Pacific coast, where one club, the Oakland C. C., has placed canoeing on as prosperous a footing as it enjoys along the Atlantic, and after some years of hard work are reaping their reward in the many pleasures, both social and nautical, that belong to a well organized canoe club.

Looking at it in all aspects the year has been a prosperous one, and has departed with a promise of a still better one to follow; and while congratulating them on what has been done, we can, with every assurance of their fulfillment, offer to all canoeists our best wishes for a Happy New Year.

THE PECOWSIC'S CUP.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I think that you and every fair-minded canoeist who visited the A. C. A. meet last August will pardon me for giving a big growl. I have waited four months, in the dullest part of the season for my business, hoping against fate almost that Mr. Rushton would see the error of his ways in advertising in your columns that Vesper won the International Cup race at the meet. Was there more than one International Cup race at that meet? I am certain that Mr. Barney, in Pecowsic, won a very nice cup on which is engraved, "The International Cup of the A. C. A. Meet, 1886." I have seen and examined it, and also have an electrotype of it; and therefore fail to see what right Mr. Rushton has to advertise Vesper as the winner of this identical, individual cup. My advertisement and Mr. Rushton's have both appeared in your paper on the same page, and both of us have claimed the honor of building the winning canoe for a long enough time to exonerate me for kicking at this date. Now, can it be possible that Mr. Rushton has changed cups? Surely Vesper won the A. C. A. Perpetual Challenge Cup, the only one she did win, and, I believe, the only race she won at the meet. Why does not Mr. Rushton advertise the cup really won by Vesper, and leave Mr. Barney in possession of his own individual cup, fairly won by Pecowsic, and at the same time leave me in undisputed possession of my hard-earned laurels, and stop a large amount of correspondence from the public not acquainted with the facts of the case, asking for an explanation in regard to how it comes about that both of us claim the honor of building the canoe that won the International Cup at Grindstone Island? I have taken many a knockdown, and have turned and scud before a flawy gale, but in this breeze, that has increased for so long a time, I have decided to head up and ride it out if possible, rather than attempt a landing on a lee shore in full view of the public. F. JOYNER.

[The conditions governing the cup won by Vesper are as follows: "American Canoe Association Sailing Trophy, Classes A and B, no limit to rig or ballast, time limit 3 hours, distance 7½ miles. The race is sailed each year after the regular races at the annual meet, usually held in August. The prize will be held by the winner for one year, and then must be returned to the regatta committee for competition at the annual meet of the Association. Accredited representatives of foreign clubs not exceeding five in number shall be eligible. In case of more than five foreign entries, the first five received shall be eligible to start. The total number of starters shall not exceed fifteen, and the ten or more vacancies (after deducting the foreign entries) shall be filled from those entering, by a special 'record' prepared from the result of the A and B races at the meet, in case the entries exceed the vacancies." The cup won by Pecowsic was a subscription cup, presented by several canoeists, for a race between the two English visitors and the two leading Americans, to be the property of the winner.]

NEW YORK C. C.—The New York C. C. held a meeting on Dec. 29, at which the following officers for 1887 were elected: Commodore, C. K. Munroe; Vice-Commodore, H. B. Marchetti; Secretary, C. J. Stevens; Executive Committee, W. P. Stephens and B. H. Nadal. The constitution was amended so that in future no active member of any other canoe club can be an active member of the New York C. C. It has long been the custom of the club to hold an annual dinner, but this year a change was made and in answer to neat invitations, printed on thin wood, over a hundred ladies and gentlemen met at Clark's on Twenty-third street, on Thursday night, to join in a camp-fire of the club. The rooms were decorated with flags, and through the kindness of Mr. Squires two of Rushton's new canoes, a Bucktail and Vesper, served to give a homelike air to the scene. An exhibition of canoe photographs by means of a stereopticon was given by Mr. Burchard, after which followed music and recitations. After supper the floor was cleared for dancing. The entertainment was in every way a success and will probably take the place of the annual dinner in the future. On Saturday Comm odore and Mrs. Munroe left for Florida.

A MEET OF BRITISH CANOEISTS.—Mr. E. B. Tredwen makes a suggestion through the *Field* that a meet be held on the American plan, on the Norfolk Broads in July and August next.

OWING to the pressure on our columns, the Regatta Programme for 1887 and a continuation of the discussion of Sailing Boats vs. Canoes, are necessarily left until next week.

WESTERN CANOE ASSOCIATION.—The Executive Committee of the W. C. A. will meet at the Stillman House, Cleveland, O., on Jan. 9 and 10.

Yachting.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

A RACE ACROSS THE ATLANTIC.

IN view of the probabilities of an international ocean race from some English port this summer, the following proposal has been made by Mr. R. T. Bush, owner of the keel schooner Coronet:

NEW YORK, Jan. 1, 1887.

To the Owners of all American Keel Schooner Yachts:

GENTLEMEN—For the purpose of testing and comparing the seagoing and sailing qualities of the keel schooner yachts built and now owned in this country the undersigned, owner of the Coronet, would be pleased to join as many of you as feel so inclined in organizing and carrying out an ocean race from Sandy Hook to Queenstown Harbor.

CONDITIONS.

The conditions to be about as follows:

First—The race to be open to all keel schooner yachts of American build without any allowance whatever.

Second—The amount of entrance fee to be agreed upon by the gentlemen in interest, but not to exceed $10,000 for each yacht.

Third—The total amount of fees paid for the entry of all the yachts shall be held in trust and paid to the owner of the winning yacht ten days after the result of the race becomes known, less the expenses for judges, their boat and some few other expenses which should properly be borne in common by all the owners of yachts participating in the race.

Fourth—The race to be started not later than May 15 next, which will enable the yachts to reach the other side in time for the sailing masters to "pick their flints" and start back in the race for the Royal Thames Club prize of 1,000 guineas.

Gentlemen interested in this matter are requested to confer with or address the secretary of the New York Y. C., 67 Madison avenue, New York. Very respectfully, R. T. BUSH.

THE NEW Y. R. A. RULE.

ON Dec. 14 a meeting of the Y. R. A. was held at the Langham Hotel, London, at which Mr. Henry Crawford presided. Sir William Forwood moved that the rule recommended by the committee be adopted, and his motion was seconded by Mr. A. Manning, and carried by a vote of 20 to 2. Sir William Forwood then moved that the rule be enacted for a period of seven years, unless repealed by a vote of three-fourths of the Council, confirmed by a majority at a general meeting. Mr. J. H. Gubbins suggested an amendment to the effect that the vote for repealing should be two-thirds of the members present at a general meeting, after notice, which was accepted, and the resolution, seconded by Mr. Gubbins, was carried. Sir William Forwood moved the adoption of the following recommendation, seconded by Mr. Baden-Powell: "That the classification shall be as follows:

5 tons equal to existing yachts of 3 tons.
10 tons equal to existing yachts of 5 tons.
20 tons equal to existing yachts of 10 tons.
40 tons equal to existing yachts of 20 tons.
60 tons equal to existing yachts of 40 tons

and above 60 tons." Mr. F. Willan suggested 2½ tons as the minimum, and also that the word rating be used instead of tons. A proposal was made to limit length and sail area in each class, and another to class by l. w. l. only; but the orignal motion was finally carried. A motion to expunge the rating by length in use on the Solent was carried, and also one to abolish Class B (ex-racers) entirely. Two other resolutions, "That the C class be retained for the season of 1887, but without interclass tonnage penalty," and "That the tonnage rule $\frac{(L\times B.)^2\times B.}{1730}$ be put into the Appendix for the season of 1887 for the purpose of the C class," were referred back to the Council for further consideration. The chairman offered the following resolution: "If the distance from the center fore and aft line of the mast to the outer end of the spinnaker boom, when shipped in its place and square to the keel, exceeds the distance from fore side of the mast to cranse iron on bowsprit end, the excess to be added to the base of the triangle formed by the headsail, and the area of the headsail to be computed accordingly. Foot yards not allowed on spinnakers." Sir William Forwood seconded the resolution and it was carried. The new measurement rule, as we have several times given it of late, is $\frac{L.+S.A.}{6000}$ the sail area being measured from the spars.

THE PLANS OF THE THISTLE.

THE *Boston Herald* replies as follows to the statement in our last issue concerning the plans of the Scotch yacht Thistle:

"The FOREST AND STREAM has undertaken to controvert the authenticity of the plans published last Saturday in the *Herald*, and in its comments published yesterday makes many misstatements regarding them. It says that "an inspection of the drawings and accompanying description gives every reason for the belief that they were not what they purported to be," and adds that, if further proof were needed, the following cablegram will supply it: The following was sent to Mr. Watson from New York, Dec. 27: 'Plans of Thistle in *Boston Herald*, 80ft. waterline, 18ft. beam. Are they authentic?' Mr. Watson answers as follows: 'Quite impossible that *Herald* can have true plans.' By the above answer the FOREST AND STREAM claims that the waterline length of the Thistle is still in dispute, and that it will not be made known for the present. The question asked by the FOREST AND STREAM was not a proper one, with the evidence it had, from what appeared in these columns. Had it asked the question, 'On the working plans of the Thistle, as given the builders, to estimate from, does the Thistle measure 80ft. waterline and 16ft. beam?' it would have been more in accord with the published plans. Mr. Watson's reply does not contradict the *Herald* statement of the dimension. On the contrary, he does not squarely answer the question asked him by the FOREST AND STREAM. Mr. Burgess has read Mr. Watson's reply, and he says: 'Mr. Watson's reply is an evasive answer. He does not deny in his reply that Thistle is 80ft. long.' The *Herald* correspondent in Scotland said that the plans were the working plans of the Thistle, and this positive statement has not yet been denied by Mr. Watson. The FOREST AND STREAM should investigate the mattter further."

* * * * * * * * * * *

Concerning his part in the work, as questioned in the *New York Herald*, Mr. John L. Frisbee writes to the *Boston Herald* as follows:

"Last Wednesday an attache of the *Boston Herald* called on me on professional business. Before informing me of his business, he exacted of me on my personal honor my word that the contents of a roll of paper which he held in his hands should not be disclosed by me without his permission. To this proposition (as it was a business matter) I agreed, and thereupon the paper was unrolled and handed me. If one goes through a lot of land, and it is filled with monuments and tombstones, the strong presumption is that it is a graveyard. So my experience in naval architecture forces me to the belief that the drawings in the paper handed me were the working plans of a cutter yacht. The plans were stamped 'G. L. Watson & Co., Naval Architects and Surveyors, Glasgow, Scotland,' and the date of issue was Nov. 23, 1886. The plans came from Scotland, for the wrapper, which was torn off, indicated this, besides a letter was shown me from the person who sent them. I made an exact copy of the drawing and gave it and Mr. Watson's drawing to the *Boston Herald's* secretary. It seems to me presumptous for any man without any knowledge of the subject about which he is criticising, to charge a respectable journal with publishing a 'humbug.' Mr. Harvey says that Mr. Watson never designed a steel vessel with inside and outside plates. The writer says he did, for he has seen the plans and worked on them. The copy of the plans made by me were exact, and, if there is any defect in their publication, it is the fault of the photographer and engraver, and not mine. Mr. Edward Burgess says the plans are genuine. He has seen them and is forced to this conclusion. He has compared the writing on the plans with letters he received from Mr. Watson, and the handwriting is the same. An experience of 30 years on land and sea, from boy to captain, a practical shipwright and an instructor of naval architecture in Boston for the past 15 years, warrants me in saying that I can tell a set of 'working plans' when I see them. I have had much experience in naval architecture, both practical and theoretical. The last work performed by me on big yachts was the 'laying down' in the 'mold loft' the famous yachts Mayflower and Sachem.—JOHN L. FRISBEE, Naval Architect."

The FOREST AND STREAM has not disputed the statement that the drawings in question came from Mr. Watson's office; to any one familar with Madge, Marjorie or Vanduara, they are evidently those of a Watson boat. What we questioned was their authenticity as correct plans, as far as they go, of the Thistle. The specifications are no doubt approximately correct, but it does not follow that the sketches accompanying them by any means accurately represent the new design. For the purpose for which they were made it is not necessary that they should do so, and considering the care that has been taken to conceal the dimensions of the new yacht, it is unlikely that they do. A comparison of them with the dimensions and photographs of Vanduara, designed by Mr. Watson seven years since, shows such a close similarity as to warrant the belief that her original plans have been used for the basis of the rough skeleton design that alone was necessary to accompany the specifications. We do not question the *Herald's* good faith in the matter. It would, however, be interesting to know just how the plans were obtained by its correspondent, without the consent of the designer, as builders are not generally at liberty to make public such details as may be intrusted to them for the purpose of making an estimate.

AMERICAN YACHTING IN 1886.

WITH yachts all hauled out and sails and gear stowed away, at least half of the yachtmen's occupation is gone until the return of warmer weather. Sailing is possible only with the few who are aboard of an keyacht as soon as their other craft are stripped, and the only resource left to the majority is to wander at times among the dismantled fleet, where some one is sure to be found with whom to sail over the races of the past season, or to draw forecasts of the coming year. Just now, perhaps, yachting is at its dullest ebb, and between the excitement and bustle of the lively season just closed and the hopes and expectations of one that promises to be no whit behind it, there is time for a quiet crack over the past and future.

As in 1885, the opening year found a challenge on hand for the America's Cup, the circumstances in each case being somewhat similar. It is true that on the first occasion there was no defender ready, and little was known of the strength of the challenger; while last year not only were two yachts all ready built and two new ones building, but much had been learned from the previous races. The competing boats, however, promised to be much the same in character; Galatea, the British challenger, being a newer and longer Genesta, by the same designer; and Mayflower, generally considered the probable defender, a newer and longer effort of Puritan's designer. Thus the contest promised to be of the same general character as in 1885, and no less interesting.

The additions to the fleet during the winter were not numerous, but were of some importance. First of course was Mr. Burgess's new venture, Mayflower, designed for General Paine, who purchased Puritan at the end of the season, only to sell her shortly after to Mr. J. Malcolm Forbes. As was to be expected the new boat departed but little from her successful predecessor; but those departures took her a step further in the direction in which all American yachts are steadily tending, more length, more draft, more outside lead. The model was fined in some directions, notably abreast the mast, where the fullness, so apparent in Puritan, was reduced, while the keel was widened at the rabbet. In general appearance the two yachts were too nearly alike to be readily distinguished at sight, but Mayflower was given a larger sail plan and a heavier outfit of spars and ironwork aloft, as Puritan's gear had proved rather light.

The other new aspirant for international laurels was built at Mumm's yard at Bay Ridge by a syndicate of members of the Atlantic Y. C., from a model made by Mr. Philip Ellsworth a year before, and submitted to Com. Bennett, but not then built from. The experience gained in the races of 1885 told so strongly in favor of low ballast that it was decided to follow Mr. Burgess' lead, and give the new yacht, besides her centerboard, a lead keel of 35 tons instead of inside lead as first proposed. Her length, 84ft., and beam, 23ft. 2in., did not vary much from Mayflower, but in displacement and model all resemblance ceased; Atlantic, as she was called, being of 126 tons displacement, with a large midship section, a long, wedge-shaped bow and a short run. She differed radically in the type of hull which her modeler had made his previous successes, and the chances of her success or failure were eagerly discussed by yachtsmen, the opinion generally being against her; while her appearance received only unfavorable criticism. The rig, following Puritan, was a modification of the cutter, and though for the sake of consistency a single jib was talked of, and indeed the sail was made, it was bent but once, and the yacht was sailed always with jib and staysail. To sum up briefly, Atlantic, though aided in the races by the skillful handling and local knowledge of Capt. Joe Ellsworth, and with alterations made and money freely expended, proved a failure, and in all probability has ended her career as a racer. During the season she was troubled by leaks that could never be stopped, and at its close she was sold for a fraction of her cost to close the accounts of her many owners.

Next to Mayflower in importance comes Sachem, a schooner, by Mr. Burgess, of almost identical dimensions with his now famous singlesticker; of the same length nearly, being 86ft. l. w. l., the same beam and draft, but with a clipper stem and only 26 tons on keel, with a centerboard. Handsome in hull and rig, and with a lockerful of kites, she has shown thus far great promise of speed, though luck has been against her. Ready late in the season she made her debut in the Goelet Cup race, sailing very fast but throwing away a chance of the prize by an ill-judged exploring expedition up the Sakonnet River. In the Citizens' Race at Newport, later on, she was with the leaders over the first leg, but jammed by the tide at the bell buoy, she laid for hours watching the fleet drift away from her. Her chance came, however, a few days later, when she sailed round the same buoy in a private match with the famed Miranda, and beat her badly, in racing weather. As yet she has shown little of what is evidently in her, and with sails and gear stretched next year she promises to be a worthy sister of Mayflower.

In the next lower class there was no building, the only change to note being the alteration of the old Gracie, a raising of the topsides and lengthening of the overhang, the bottom remaining the same with some alterations in rig. The improvement in appearance was very marked, but less can be said of the speed, as she has done nothing all the season, though frequently entered.

Going down in the scale of size, the only notable addition to the third class was Cinderella, a new rival of the famous Clara, a boat of the new type, 52ft. load waterline, 16ft. 6in. beam, 6ft. 7in. draft, with a lead keel of 12 tons besides her centerboard and a cutter rig. Entering the first races and racing steadily through the season, she has shown herself far ahead of all her class, so much so as to leave all the old boats hopelessly out of it; but she still is astern of Clara, having failed to score a single win against the redoubtable cutter. No doubt she has been less ably handled than Clara and is not yet in perfect form, though her sailing has improved during the season; but as far as the question of type goes her races in all weathers with Clara (ten all told, in all of which she has been beaten) by far overbalance the two light-weather contests by which the possession of the Cup was this year determined. This winter she will have more lead added to her keel and with other minor alterations will probably begin the season in better form than ever. In the same class among the new boats must be mentioned Adelaide, a 50ft. yacht, built in Boston and notable thus far for little besides a grotesque sheer and a stern which even rivals that of Atlantic. Though not a racer, another boat deserving of a passing notice is Vandal, 39ft. 8in. load waterline, designed by Mr. Burgess for a cruiser, with an iron keel 6 tons and a centerboard, the trunk being entirely below the cabin floor. She is a trim and sightly craft and thus far has answered her owner's purpose admirably. No important additions have been made in the next smaller class during the year, perhaps the most noteworthy being a miniature of Atlantic, dubbed the Arab, and resembling her big sister in all respects even to her faults. Coming within the season's record is the schooner Oriole, designed by Mr. A. Cary Smith and built at Toronto, a centerboard craft of 50ft. load waterline, that has hardly been tried yet, but has done well on two or three occasions and the new steel schooner Julia, from the same drawing board, just away on her first cruise.

In the old fleet Puritan remained practically unaltered; but Priscilla, in new hands, received a new rig, while her sternpost was raked, forefoot reduced, and bulwarks cut down, lessening the deck weight by over a ton. She has been raced steadily during the entire season, and at times has shown indications of great speed, which, however, have not been realized, and her record has been a disappointment to her friends. There yet remains the resource of a lead keel to be tried, but it seems little likely that it will be done, as she is now offered for sale. The second class was little changed during the season, Gracie being altered as described, Bedouin making some minor changes with excellent results, as she has never traveled as fast before.

Besides the new boats, some important additions were made to the fleet from across the Atlantic. The well-known Miranda was purchased by a New York yachtsman, sailed across, and arrived just too late to enter for the Goelet Cup. Twice afterward she came to the line, once in the Citizen's race at Newport, and a few days later in a private match with Sachem, in which she was defeated, as told further on. The addition of so famous a flyer to the American fleet was in itself a most interesting event, as Miranda represents the culmination of schooner racing in England; but it must not be forgotten that it is a long time since she was designed, in 1875, and that many important changes have since been made. When her career as a racer ended, several years since, improvements in her class stopped entirely, so that she by no means represents the latest possible developement of her type. Further than this, the boat that was once worthy of all of Cranfield's care and skill is now given over to a skipper who makes no claim to be a racing man, while sails, gear and copper are all old.

The great majority of American yachtsmen are now ready to judge a boat pretty fairly on her merits, no type in itself faulty can be saved by special pleading after a decided failure on the regatta courses, and we do not propose to try to aid Miranda in any such way, but in view of her long and honorable record, it is only fair to consider the circumstances under which she may be called upon to sail here, before sacrificing her to make a reputation for home-built craft. Coming here as she does, her position is a prominent one, and the question of her place alongside of American yachts is not only interesting in the extreme, but most important. All yachtsmen will be glad to see her next season at her best, and to know that her future failure or success is well deserved. Next to her on the list of emigrés is Cythera, a bold looking cruiser from the hands of the elder Fife, once famous as a racer, but long since outclassed, as with 88ft. 9in., l.w.l., she carries but 15 tons on her keel and iron inside. However, she crossed the Bay of Biscay in winter with her new owner and his family on board, and proved herself a grand seaboat. She is notable also for being the first large English yawl ever in these waters. Three of the small racers have also crossed this year, Ulidia, famous as a 10-ton flyer, and two fives, Delvin and Shona, rivals at home, but not yet matched here, as one hails from Boston and one from New York. Delvin has never raced here, but Shona has sailed twice, once in a sail-over and once in the Beverly Y. C. open regatta, when she not only led her own class easily, but at the same time beat by three minutes the famous sloop Shadow, which sailed the same course in the centerboard class. As Shadow is beyond question the best of her class, and deeper than most of her age, this contest between her and an extremely narrow boat of the same waterline and less than half her beam, is very interesting and instructive, though the daily press, for some reason, has not seen fit to notice it. As stated, the two were not classed together so the result does not appear on the record; but each was sailed to win, starting together over the same course, and the narrow cutter made the course in over three minutes less time than the sloop. Of course had the result been the other way, it would have been doubly "Heralded" in leaded headlines, with many irrefutable conclusions appended.

With the many exciting events ahead that the season promised, its opening was eagerly looked forward to, but all the early races suffered from calm weather and it was not until the end of June that a good breeze and a race day came together. The first to open the season were the bold skippers of the mosquito fleet of South Boston, who were afloat and racing in their diminutive cracks as early as April 8. The nominal opening of the season, Decoration Day, was a dismal failure about New York. Priscilla and Atlantic were both out but with no wind to try them. The day was generally observed by yachtsmen, and fifteen clubs celebrated it by races, while many more held informal reviews and made short cruises. Bringing, as it does, a full holiday just as the yachts are ready, the date is becoming each year more important in the yachtsman's calender, and serves well to mark the formal opening of the season.

Of course the events of regatta week were awaited this year with unusual impatience, as the first appearance together of the four big yachts was to be the principal feature. Shortly before the races, at a time when it was doubtful whether all four would enter, the Seawanhaka Corinthian Y. C. came forward with the offer of a valuable cup as a prize for the first class yachts in their annual regatta, at the same time altering their sailing regulation so as to make possible the entries of all four. The week opened with the Atlantic Y. C. regatta, June 15, a day of calms and cats paws that disappointed everyone. Priscilla carried off the laurels, beating Atlantic, while Puritan did not finish. Thetis scored a win over Gracie in the next class, while Clara, though in a lower class, beat Thetis on actual time. Two days later came the New York Y. C. regatta, with no better weather, calms, rain squalls and little wind. Priscilla did the best sailing of the four, this being Mayflower's first race, but the results were extremely unsatisfactory. The change in the club classes had left Bedouin on the line between the first class and the second class in which her mates all belonged. During the race, in which she sailed closely in company with Priscilla all day, it was supposed that she was in the second class, but at the finish she managed to save her time from the iron boat, and the subsequent measurement showed her to be 70.17ft., or just over the class limit. On this showing she was at first declared the winner in first class, the prize in second class going to Thetis, but the matter was subsequently arranged by the owners of Thetis and the other second class boats consenting to the first prize in the second class going to Bedouin, so that Priscilla scored first in first class. The matter was an awkward one and should never have happened, but the final decision was certainly an equitable one, as Bedouin always has been and always will be classed with Gracie and Fanny rather than with Priscilla and Mayflower. But little insight into the merits of the four was given by this race as the sailing was fluky and uneven. Fortuna and Montauk led the two schooner classes and Clara simply swept out the rest of the fleet, beating on elapsed time, without allowance, everything but Priscilla, Bedouin, Puritan and Atlantic. Both second and third classes were so far astern as to have no place beside her, and she finished two minutes ahead of Mayflower. As stated before the day was fluky and the sailing of little value as a test, but this is only one instance out of many in Clara's case where she won easily.

Two days later, June 19, came the Seawanhaka C. Y. C. regatta, with more bad weather. Puritan topped her class, with Priscilla second, Atlantic third. Grayling had a sailover, Bedouin beat Gracie by 20 minutes, and Clara beat the two by 5 and 24 minutes respectively on even time, and left her own class out of sight astern, her nearest competitor, Cinderella, being 15 minutes later at the finish. It must be noted that all the fleet were handicapped by a flood tide and a calm at gunfire, and the actual sailing times over the course make the order Mayflower, Priscilla, Puritan and Atlantic. The three races had shown little as to the relative sailing of the yachts, but indicated their future order as Mayflower, Puritan, Priscilla and Atlantic, a rating which the season has fully borne out, though the difference between the first and second is but small.

Priscilla and the cutters at once left New York, for Marblehead, but none of the sloops cared to go so far for one race, which is where they missed it. Looking back now there are one or two bright spots in the season's dull record of drifts and calms, the brightest of which certainly is the Eastern Y. C. regatta of June 29 at Marblehead; a clear, bright day, a fine open-water course, a rattling breeze, varying from clubtopsail to housed topmast strength, and as fine a picked fleet as is often brought together. Unfortunately no sloops were entered except Active, and a grand chance for a "vindication" was lost to them, with Bedouin, Stranger, Clara, Ulidia and Shona at the line. The new order of things was represented by Thetis, but none of the older boats showed up. The way that Priscilla opened the ball, how she traveled down the first leg swinging a big clubtopsail, while the two white ones held to thimbleheaders, and Mayflower at least had more wind than she wanted, was a sight well worth seeing. To windward, however, she fell astern, and Puritan served her out in short order. No doubt Mayflower fared best of the three when the time came to house topmasts, as her topsail stretched so as to more than fill the space between gaff and topmast, and was only hindering her, while she was clearly overweighted aloft. The end was that Puritan won easily and Priscilla led Mayflower by a few seconds. The sailing of the new boat in this race gave good promise when her sails were in better shape, but she showed a great lack of stability. Unfortunately Atlantic was not present, being on the ways for repairs to her leaky keel. Bedouin and Stranger both defeated Thetis easily and Clara disposed of Active. Owing to the faulty classification, Ulidia of 35ft. was matched against Clara of 52 and 50ft., with no possible chance in such a wind. Shona scored a sail-over, not a sloop entering against her. Fortuna left Gitana and Mohican so far astern as to rob the race of all excitement, and Gevalia defeated Alice and Meta in her class.

For the next month there was little racing, but a ripple of excitement was caused by the arrival of Galatea at Marblehead on Aug. 1, after a passage of thirty-one days.

The next event was the race for the Goelet Cups at Newport, Aug. 7, bringing together the entire fleet from Sandy Hook to Cape Ann. Here the weather was again favorable and a good breeze held all day. Mayflower had received more lead on her keel and had been lightened aloft; she was well sailed and won easily, with Puritan 5 min. astern and Atlantic and Priscilla fairly distanced. All the single-stickers sailed for one cup, so there was no show for the smaller yachts, but Bedouin simply left her class entirely, showing more plainly than ever how helplessly out of it Fanny, Hildegarde and even Gracie now are. Clara did as much for her class, the only one that made any show beside her being Cinderella, this time only 4 min. astern. Each of these classes had its own sweepstakes, and Ulidia and Regina did the same, the little cutter beating the sloop out of sight.

It is a reversal of the proper order to leave the big schooners to the last, but naturally the four racers have made the single-stickers most prominent this season. The honors of this day went to Grayling, with Montauk a good second out of a fleet of ten. Sachem, in spite of bad judgment in choosing her course, was third, and in the estimation of many would have won a far better place on her sailing had she not gone out of the way up the Sakonnet River, losing greatly as she weather-bowed a strong tide. Grayling on the contrary made a long leg on port tack for the Sow

and Pigs. As it was, for a new boat almost on her trial trip, and with baggy sails and slack gear, her performance was wonderfully good alongside of a tried crack like Grayling.

The four were now definitely placed in the opinion of most yachtsmen, and it was confidently believed that Mayflower would be selected to meet Galatea. However, the trial races were announced, and on Aug. 21 and 23 they were sailed, both in light weather. Mayflower won each day, and was at once selected as the defender. Save at Marblehead in the Eastern regatta she and Puritan had never met in a strong breeze, nor did they through the rest of the season, and many still believe Puritan to be the better vessel in heavy weather. The weather on the two days of the International race could not have suited Mayflower better had it been made to order; and as events proved the choice was a wise one.

Shortly after his arrival in America Lieut. Henn astonished and rather shocked American yachtsmen by issuing a challenge for a race around Bermuda after the Cup races were over. In spite of all that has been said about the ease with which the new boats could cross the Atlantic and retake the cups Genesta carried away, no one seemed to have any appetite for an ocean race, and the matter was allowed to fizzle out quietly, Lieut. Henn's challenge remaining unanswered.

For nearly a year the question of Galatea's ability, compared with Genesta, had been a subject of earnest discussion and conjecture among yachtsmen, and her chances had been pretty well discounted. The general disposition was to depreciate her, and many were confident of a very easy victory. The FOREST AND STREAM, however, believed that she would prove a more formidable rival than Genesta, and many experienced yachtsmen shared our views. They were based on a careful consideration of the facts of the case, as far as obtainable, rather than on the bare record of the few races she sailed in 1885. Certainly, since her launch, Galatea has been an unlucky craft, but in spite of her mishaps she had at times shown indications of considerable speed. It was but reasonable to conclude that, with a greatly improved ballast plan, a point in which she was very weak last year, a sail plan to correspond, and in the hands of a competent skipper, with the experience of one season as a guide, she would do far better than in the condition in which she first came out. After the weather of 1885 and Genesta's performance, the venture of a second challenge must command respect as a bold and plucky attempt to retrieve her failure, but at the same time it is evident now that it was ill-considered in its details, and that the second failure might in a measure have been prevented by a greater attention to the lessons of the previous year. The weather in 1885 was lighter than usual, and rather better winds were probable in the succeeding year; but still Genesta's performance in really heavy weather did not denote that she was by any means overrigged for racing, and the necessity for an ample sail plan for September racing was pretty clearly demonstrated. When Galatea arrived, however, and her sail area became known for the first time here, it was found that she had only 118ft., or 1.6 per cent. more canvas than Genesta, in spite of added length, ballast and displacement. The two compare as follows:

	L.W.L.	Sail Area.	√S. A.
Genesta	81.06	7387	85.94
Galatea	87.00	7505	86.63

Thus it will be seen that the square root of Genesta's sail area exceeds the length on waterline by 6 per cent., while in Galatea's it is less by ½ per cent. With Puritan and Mayflower on the other hand the actual increase of area for the added power of the longer boat was 732ft., or 8 per cent., compared with Galatea's 1.6 percent. increase. With wags clipped in this style the chances of her doing more in light weather than Genesta had done were very small, and the great disparity in rig was apparent as soon as Galatea was seen beside Mayflower. In regard to the sparring of the two yachts it would seem that in Mayflower the extreme light weather spread has been reached, a circumstance undoubtedly of great benefit to her in such a summer as the last, and furthermore had strong instead of light winds prevailed, she would have lost as much as she really gained. Mr. Burgess took certain chances, based on his experience and judgment and he has come out all right, which is so much to his credit. Galatea's designer, on the other hand, went to the opposite extreme with a rig that might have been all right for some certain conditions, but was altogether wrong for the weather in which Cup races are generally sailed. As we have pointed out before the question of sail area, while a most important factor in the result, especially where only two or three races are to be sailed in midsummer, is one in which the designer can only depend on his own judgment a little and on chance a great deal for success or failure.

To go into the races in detail is unnecessary now, but they may be quickly summed up. Three times the two yachts met, once over the New York course in a drift; once outside the Hook in weather almost as bad; and once, some days later, at Newport, in a most provoking day of calms. In all three races Mayflower was successful, but only once, and then for a short time, was there a breeze of working topsail strength. On the first day the wind was miserably light and paltry, and in it Galatea did as Genesta had done a year before; moving at a very low velocity, she simply failed to hold to windward and fell off, while the white boat, under greater headway, made far less leeway. On the second day the wind was also very light over the first half of the course, but on the beat home the breeze freshened a little, and for the first and only time Galatea had wind enough to waken her into life, though not enough to show her at her best. She stood up and footed bravely enough while it lasted; making up lost ground only to lie becalmed a little later while Mayflower was washing her scuppers at times as she came up the Beach to the Scotland Lightship with a moderate off-shore breeze. This finished the Cup contests, but they met again at Newport, and during the run out to the Bell Buoy Galatea footed well with the fleet, holding her place also in the long drift that closed this melancholy fizzle. After several proposals a match of 30 miles to windward was made, to be sailed off Marblehead in a lower-sail breeze, provided such a wind could be had prior to Oct. 1, as Gen. Paine desired to put Mayflower out of commission on that day. For ten days the two yachts waited, the only breeze during that time being on a Sunday, and when, on the morning of Sept. 30 the judges, Com. Hovey of the Fortuna and Mr. Lloyd Phœnix, of the Intrepid, decided that no race was possible on that day, Mayflower at once left for Beverly to lay up. Thus, on neither of the occasions on which they have met, has there been such a breeze as would fairly decide the merits of the two types, and the results of their races have added nothing in this respect to what was known a year ago. In very light weather the two cutters can do nothing with the Burgess boats. Of their relative sailing in a steady topsail breeze, little has been seen; in Genesta's case when outside the Hook in the race over the club course, a fair trial as far as it went, the two were very evenly matched; and during the short time that Galatea had the wind in the second race of 1886, her performance bears out the same belief. In stronger winds also only one meeting has taken place, with the result that the two have finished very evenly. If each meeting of the two pairs in the two seasons be summed up, it makes a formidable showing for the wide craft, and not a few have resorted to this method of argument; but if the races are to teach any lesson it will be by a careful study of all accompanying fact rather than by a hasty judgment based on superficial figures. Galatea's performance this year has certainly fallen below what her friends anticipated; but they are loath to believe that she has by any means shown what is in her. Next season she will be fitted out again, with some minor changes in her sail plan, and will enter such races as are open to her about New York and Boston; and it will be gratifying to her friends and opponents alike if her plucky owner has at least a chance for a thorough trial of his boat alongside of her American rivals.

The failure of the two challengers has raised a question as to the propriety of a yacht being allowed to contest for the Cup unless she can give proof of her rating as a proper representative of her class, and a letter from an owner of one of the first-class yachts has lately appeared in an English paper on the subject. That an attempt may be made by an inferior yacht for mere notoriety may be possible, but is by no means probable, considering the expense involved. In the present instances there can be no suspicion that Sir Richard Sutton and Lieutenant Henn were not thoroughly in earnest in their spirited attempt to capture the Cup; and certainly if it has cost the New York Y. C. something to defend it, the expense that each of these gentlemen has borne individually has been far greater in proportion.

The season of 1886 was specially remarkable for the races that took place after the date at which the racing usually ceases. The races at Newport on Sept. 18 have been alluded to before, and deserve no more extended notice than to compliment the citizens of Newport on the liberality displayed in their offer of valuable prizes, and also to call attention to the fact that, while a time limit to a race does not always effect its object, had there been one on this occasion the prizes would not have been literally thrown away, but that the finest opportunity of the season would have been realized on the Monday that succeded a Saturday of most vexatious calms.

Following closely on this race came the match between Sachem and Miranda before referred to. Sachem, as noted, is of the new lead keel centerboard type, while Miranda, the "two-masted cutter," is a keel yacht of 5ft. less beam and proportionate increase of depth. Built before the wide keels of to-day were in vogue, and though carrying some ballast outside, gaining far less from this feature than more modern craft, she nevertheless maintained her superiority long enough to put a quietus, and apparently a final one, on schooner racing in Great Britain. The wind for once redeemed itself, blowing strong and steadily, and the only fluke in the race favored Miranda; in spite of which she was badly beaten. Now, what is the inference? Is the pick of the British fleet so far astern of the new Yankee as the times would show; or is there a partial reason for her defeat in the old sails and copper, and in the green crew and strange hands at the tiller? It is only fair to say that if allowance is made here, Sachem is as yet in all probability far from her true form, in her first season and with gear and sails half stretched. So the case stands; each must weigh the evidence and decide for himself; but with every belief in Sachem's speed, and in a bright record before her, we are not yet ready to admit, as the face of the figures would show, that under equal conditions of rig and handling, she is from 15 to 20 min. faster over a 40-mile course than her famous rival.

While the yachts from which most was expected have done comparatively little through the faults of the weather, it is rather curious that two boats of moderate reputation should have brought the season to an end by a series of exciting races. Thetis has been known for three seasons without creating any marked sensation in the racing world, in fact her record has been the reverse of brilliant. Stranger has raced enough in the last two seasons to gain a reputation as a very fast boat in the lightest weather, but lacking in strong breezes. Between the two a strong rivalry has existed which finally led to a match from Newport to Marblehead, immediately following the Newport failure. The result was that in spite of serious delays from breakdowns Thetis won easily, the race being sailed in heavy weather. Certainly Thetis proved herself a far better boat in such weather than any one would suppose from her previous record, while Stranger was no worse than those familiar with her would have expected, as she has always shown herself at her poorest in a blow. Very pretty pictures have been drawn of Stranger with rail under and green water up to the mast, while the lookout on Thetis's low smoked his pipe with his hands in his pockets and the watch below took their ease from the tafrail. Any one who pleases is at liberty to credit these, but the cutter came into port in good shape and with all hands alive and well, pretty good evidence of the seaworthiness if not the speed of the boat. One fact just here that has generally been overlooked, but carries its own lesson. When reefed mainsails are in order and when bound seaward in a gale, the topmast may be in worse places than on deck or even overboard, and though Thetis lost some time at the beginning by her topmast going at the cap, it is probable that the reduced weight aloft helped her materially through the worst weather.

Following this race came another series, best two out of three, Thetis winning the first two races, the third, consequently, not being sailed. Again they determined to try it, this time Stranger winning two races, which ended the racing for the year, leaving the record for the two boats for the entire season—Thetis, nine starts, four firsts and one second; Stranger, nine starts, four firsts. In the seven races in which they were matched against each other the record stands: Thetis, three firsts; Stranger, three firsts. Stranger beat Thetis four times out of the seven, but in one race neither won a prize.

We have not enumerated Clara's races in detail, sufficient to say that throughout the season she entered every race open to her, scored ten prizes for eleven starts, and was never once beaten by anything that by right or courtesy could be called a sloop. She showed beyond question that none of the actual sloops could sail with her, and even Cinderella never succeeded in catching her. Near her on the record comes Bedouin, with a score of five starts and four firsts; while one looks in vain for the names of any of the old sloops in either class—they are not there.

What does it all teach? What are the true conclusions to draw from such a season? The Eastern yachtsman, and, in a more modest degree, his New York brother, points to Mayflower, Sachem and Thetis as the acme of naval design, the point where improvement ceases. No more old sloops—no more narrow cutters. The cutter man, on the contrary, denies the correctness of his adversary's conclusions, and points to Bedouin and Clara as evidences, not of work in light weather, or of some special combination of circumstances, but as continuous records made in one race after another against all competitors and in all weathers. Besides these are the owners of the old boats whose day has passed away; who can only look on without taking part in the discussion. This much is proved, that the old centerboard sloop, both in hull and rig, has passed away; that the lead keel is a factor of the first importance in a racer, and that, as far as American yachts are concerned, the movement is going on steadily for less beam, more lead, more depth. Has either side proved this season that it is all right and the other all wrong? We think not, but out of the general jumble of contradictory results this much is clear, that absolute perfection is found exclusively in no type, but that each has its merits and defects, and the best boats of each class are not far from equal in point of speed. For six years the narrow cutters have competed on American courses with the result that their old competitors have disappeared from the fight, and the records of the last three years show that they are more than able to hold their own as to speed with any of the centerboard sloops. As to their place compared with the new mongrel type of centerboard keel-cutter-sloop, that remains to be settled, but the probabilities are that, taking the racing season through, with its varying weathers and chances, the two types are on a fair equality as to speed, and the winners will be those in which every detail is carried out to the greatest perfection. Many have been looking for results that would show a marked and unquestionable superiority for one type, and, failing in this, are apt to consider the season as devoid of any important lesson. To those, however, who have followed its varied chances carefully one most important fact is evident, that the winning boats are those in which designer, builder, owner and skipper have worked together carefully and intelligently to get the best results; and where this has been done at least a reasonable amount of success has been certain. The two Burgess boats proved this, Clara and Bedouin proved it, and the records for years show the same, that races are won less by any radical feature of type or individual model than by that patient and intelligent labor on the part of all which brings out the most that the boat is capable of. If this much has been made clear then the year's work, in spite of its flukes and disappointments, has not been in vain.

It is natural that racing should play the major part in the history of the year, but beyond the principal events briefly outlined above there is much that—while attracting little attention—is gratifying as an evidence of substantial progress. Throughout the country generally the interest in yachting has increased, and a large number of minor races have been held. The standards of design, construction and practical sailing have been raised, with marked improvements in the safety and efficiency of the national pleasure navy. Cruising and Corinthian sailing have come in for a full share of favor, and their growth, together with the great interest which yachtsmen are taking in the important questions of design and construction, is most promising for the future of American yachting. On the lakes sport has been good; Ontario heads the list with a prosperous season for the Lake Y. R. A., and Erie comes next. On the Pacific coast the season has been dull; Western yachtsmen have not felt the great impulse which two Cup races have sent over all the Atlantic coast and the lakes, and yachting there is in need of a thorough revival.

In steam yachting beyond a successful season there is little to report, but the fleet is constantly improving and recruits are coming in steadily from the sailing division.

The new year again finds the holders of the Cup with a challenge on hand, and a repetition of the conjectures and guesses of 1885 and '86 is in order. To American yachtsmen the field of view is far wider than it was then. The two Burgess boats as well as their two opponents are no longer unknown quantities, but their powers may be fairly gauged. What the result of the coming races will be no one can say, but though both Genesta and Galatea have failed to justify the confidence that the FOREST AND STREAM has avowed in their performance, we venture again, with a vivid remembrance of the past two seasons before us to assert that it is fully within the powers of the general type which they represent to cope with the new type in a working breeze; and to express our belief that in the hands of Messrs. Watson and Barr, the new challenger will do no discredit to her friends. What her size will be is yet unknown, whether she will come in the first or second class, but there is no doubt that she will be a narrow cutter of the same type as Irex, Genesta and Marjorie. The recent change in the Y. R. A. makes it possible to build a large boat for the Cup Races and yet one that can race at home afterward; but we believe that in the Thistle Mr. Watson will avail himself to a very limited extent of this privilege, taking little, if any, more beam than in Marjorie and retaining the depth. To meet her there are Puritan and Mayflower, with the immediate prospect of four or five smaller yachts to be built if Thistle proves to be in the second class.

Besides the Cup races it is probable that the coming year will witness at least one important international ocean race, as the idea has been taken up by an English club in connection with the Queen's jubilee year; while a proposal for an Atlantic race for American schooners has just been made by an American yachtsman.

The most interesting question of the future is that of the coming type, for it is always the case that while various considerations may lead to the construction of several varities of craft in any locality, the climate, rules, and general conditions will encourage some one type which will be found in greater perfection than any other. In Great Britain such causes have created the narrow cutter, and here they produced the original shoal centerboard sloop. Just now attention is directed to an intermediate type, and none can say what the result will be. Certainly the conditions wern never so favorable for thorough tests, the cutters here have broken down old theories, and opened the door to new ideas as to model, ballast, rig and build, while the change in the rule abroad opens up a new field in which the designer can utilize the valuable lesson as to depth and lead which the old rule has taught him, with an increase of beam if it proves beneficial. Thus with beam untaxed on one side and with the extravagant estimate of its value exploded on the other, the two are likely to approach each other very closely in the future. Speed will always be the governing factor in selection, but there seems now little danger that either side will sacrifice safety or convenience to an extreme degree to obtain it. The new Boston yachts are very fast; but are they all that is desired as to accommodation and seagoing powers? Clara and her family are also fast; but can they be improved for American weather and requirements and for racing under American rules? This the future will show, and the coming year promises to inaugurate a still wider range of experiment on both sides, with the probable result of a closer approximation of the national types. As far as the coming American boat can be forecast it seems likely to be a cutter of four to five beams in the first, second and third classes, with lead keel, cutter rig, laced mainsail and standing bowsprit. The question of deep keel or centerboard, as well as of more or less beam within moderate limits, will be decided by no fixed rule but by the water and uses for which the boat is mainly intended.

This question brings up another point of great importance. American yachting has just reached a peculiar stage in its development. Year by year New York and Boston are drawing nearer, intermediate points are becoming interested, and in a few years a piece of ocean forming an independent center, as of old, with little in common, it will be a part of a system that will include all the yachts from the Hudson to the Kennebec. The elements of this system are now in a plastic state, the question of vested interest as yet has little weight, and now is the time, before these elements are crystallized into odd and conflicting shapes, for the creation of a general body, which shall consider the future requirements of yachting and enact such laws as may seem best to encourage its fullest development. To note only one point, there is the division into classes, the limit of the second class for instance varying with different clubs between 70 and 75ft. These yachts race together at New York, Marblehead and Newport each year; but a yacht that is fairly within one class in New York may find herself practically excluded by being placed in another class at Marblehead and *vice versa*. If nothing is done the matter will be worse as more yachts are built and more general regattas held, and the sooner some concerted action is taken the easier it will be. This is only one detail that should come before such a body, but there are many more. The time has not come for a National Yacht Racing Association, and it cannot come until the sport has grown stronger in the South and on the Lakes, but the time has come for a union of some kind between the leading clubs in the East, the center and backbone of American yachting. Before the year is out we hope to see a successful effort on the part of the leading yachtsmen to supplant the present haphazard and chaotic assembly of clubs by a definite and permanent organization that shall intelligently govern and direct the greatest of America's national sports.

BUILDING.—About New York there is little doing, either in repairing or building. Piepgrass, at City Island, is at work on rebuilding the schooner Palmer, as well as on the alterations to Cinderella,....At Bay Ridge, Ayers has a 55ft. steam launch, 10ft. beam, in frame and partly planked, and is also busy on the compromise boat Tahoe, built in 1885 by Wood, of Boston. She is flush decked 29ft. 3in. by 8ft., with 4ft. 3in. draft. She has a square stern with rudder hung outside, catboat fashion, a lead keel and centerboard, with mast stepped far aft. Her deck and topsides for a depth of 15ins. have been cut completely off and new timber heads put in, adding a couple of feet to the beam above water, while her stern has been spun out in a long overhang....Driscoll has nearly finished the woodwork on the Sea Gull, and is at work on the caulking. The interior is plainly finished in white pine, but there is plenty of room....Mumm has on his railway the Herreshoff steamer Marina, lately purchased by Mr. Charles F. Chicking. She is doubleskinned, and the outer skin has been partly removed at each end and additions made. A new and by no means graceful overhanging stem is built out over the plumb stem, which is left untouched. At the after end the homely round stern has been carried out into a longer overhang that is much more yacht-like. The length over all will be increased by 10ft. In the shop a cabin sloop has been commenced for a Mr. Ward. She will be 37ft. over all, 25ft. l.w.l., 10ft. 6in. beam with centerboard. Build now for work is a 22ft. catboat....Wallin and Gorman have just finished a small catboat, and are now busy with Dr. Loring's new Mignonette, which is now in frame. She is 29ft. l.w.l. and 11ft. beam, with 6ft. overhang. Her lead keel weighs 6,700lbs....In Boston Mr. Burgess has completed the design for Mr. C. E. Cunninghan. The dimensions are 22ft. 6in. l.w.l., 8ft. 6in. beam, and 4ft. 9in. draft, with lead keel. Mr. Burgess is also at work on several other orders....Thetis is offered for sale, her owner having a design of his own for a cruising keel schooner of 90ft. l.w.l. and 14ft. draft....E. L. Williams is building a nice looking keel boat, 31ft. 3in. over all; 21ft. 6in. l.w.l., 8ft. 10½in. beam extreme; 7ft. 9in. beam at loadline; 5ft. 3in. draft, 22ft. least freeboard, and 7,000lbs. of iron keel. The overhang is made short to fit the absurd racing rule. Her keel is 12x7in., framed 2x2in. at heel and 2x1½ at head, spaced 12; planking, 1in. yellow pine in entire lengths. There are iron floors 2x1in. on each frame. The trunk cabin will give 5ft. headroom. She will be cutter rigged with a rather large sail plan.

CUTTERS AND COEFFICIENTS.—A great deal of speculation is in progress just now regarding the Scotch cutter Thistle. The drawings and dimensions have been secured from an authentic source, they have been the text of numerous discourses by weighty experts, and they have been pronounced fictitious by thoroughly competent authorities. It seems to be a fact that the Scotchmen will send over a boat, but they have remained naturally reticent about a subject on which American newspapers are so well informed, for they may well be shy in anticipation of an international contest for which nearly every American newspaper has at least one yacht on the stocks. Meanwhile the sturdy champions of Yankee Doodle are not only going to keep the cup, as a matter of course, but propose to mop up the seas in the match for the 1,000-guinea cup which is to mark the fiftieth anniversary of the queen's career as a yachtman. The prospect of winning the prize is so much more brilliant than staying at home and casually scooping in the America Cup that it is believed that the owners of the invincible sloops will make a pool, and toss up for the privilege of entering for the queen's mug, on the condition that the one who sacrifices himself by staying at home to meet the Thistle shall divide profits with his luckier rival. Only one thing seems to have been forgotten in these speculations, and that is the influence of the *Saturday Review*. Everybody knows that that periodical knows everything, and the thing it knows best is that it will never do to admit centerboards into a contest for the queen's $6,000 mug. This bars out all our sloops and our fastest schooners. The other schooners would be troublesome, but it will be easy enough to rule out all yachts steered by a wheel, which nobody knows better than the nautical editor of the *Saturday Review* cannot be included in the category of seaworthy and sportsmanlike vessels. All these things should teach us patience, and our enterprising papers should hold back their yachts until they know definitely and beyond all dispute that "the coefficient of fineness of the immersed portion of the midship section of the Thistle is .55." Suppose it should turn out to be .57, or even .59, and the newspapers would have to build their yachts all over again. Coefficients and logarithms are horrid things to monkey with, and Scotch ones are the worst of all.—*Commercial Advertiser*, Dec. 28.

HUDSON RIVER ICE YACHT CLUB.—We have received the constitution and sailing regulations of the Hudson River Ice Yacht Club, containing a list of the yachts and members. The club has now 62 members, including some of the leading New York yachtsmen, and 28 boats, the largest being the Avalanche, 51ft. over all and carrying 84ft. in her single lateen sail.

THE PROPOSED ROYAL THAMES PRIZE.—Nothing further has been done in regard to the proposition to offer a prize of 1,000 guineas for an ocean race, but the matter will be considered at the next meeting of the R. T. Y. C. this month. The course will probably be around the Azores or Ireland.

CHELSEA Y. C.—Officers for 1887: Commodore, H. W. Wells; Vice-Commodore, William H. Wedger; Secretary, Fred V. Prior; Secretary pro tem, William H. Wedger; Treasurer, A. D. Black; Measurer, Charles R. Fisher; Directors, Dr. J. H. Reed, C. R. Fisher, F. T. Clayton.

FAITHFUL TO THE LAST.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Another year is about to close and as with the last it shows a victory for the Englishmen, not that they have secured the Cup, for that of itself is of small value, but that they have forced an acknowledgment from us by the acceptance of their ideas that we were not able if left to our own resources, independent of help, to successfully cope with them and defend the Cup. For more than twenty years have we successfully defended the Cup without any foreign interference, but in the last two years we have been forced to ask for aid, having, to all appearances, exhausted all the resources in Yankeedom. Very few people seem to understand the issue at stake and to realize the hold that English ideas have secured on American yachtsmen. These contests are not merely for the possession of the America's Cup, but to show whether England or America has made the greatest advancement in yachts for speed, independent of each other. The English contended that a cutter of 30ft. was superior to the centerboard sloop of the same length, and that the 30ft. cutter reproduced in the yacht of 100 tons was superior to the centerboard sloop of 100ft. We have met them with good results in the 35ft. boat, and in the 45ft. boat, and in the 75ft. boat, but preferred a back down to anything larger without even a contest. Very few people understand that the designer of the Puritan spent considerable time in Britain, picking up points from the builders there. The only American representatives we have left are the schooners Montauk and Grayling, who defeated Priscilla and Atlantic, as well as the schooner Sachem, in the Goelet cup race. And it was a fitting rebuke to the designers of the Atlantic and Sachem for their departure from American principles under which the cup was secured. And I sincerely believe that keeping these principles in sight that there are other designers in New York, Boston and Bristol who can defeat any cutter or mongrel without appropriating any English methods or rope yarns.—LOYALTY (Dec. 29).

WILL JOHN HOLMES, of Vineyard Haven, Mass., who answered "W.'s" query about Cape Cod navigation last year, please give his address in FOREST AND STREAM and oblige—W.

AHOI!—The German yachting magazine *Ahoi!* after a successful existence of two years as a monthly has now changed to a weekly edition, and has enlarged its field to include other water sports, rowing, canoeing, swimming and skating. The introductory number comes to us in the form of a quarto sheet of 12 pages, containing among other articles a description of Galatea and Mayflower, and a call to German canoeists. Water sports are growing in favor each year in Germany, and our contemporary has our best wishes in its efforts in their behalf.

ORIVA'S CREW.—Since Oriva has been laid up her crew have shipped on other craft, but they are still, and always will be, "Oriva's Crew," the finest Corinthian crew in New York waters. Last week their captain, Mr. C. Smith Lee, gave his annual dinner to them at the New York Y. C. The ten who were present were Messrs. A. B. Alley, mate; H. A. Sanderson, A. P. Montant, R. C. Cornell, W. B. Simonds, J. Leslie Cotton, W. A. W. Stewart, C. L. W. Eidlitz, H. Van Wyck and A. Simonds.

CRUISING.—The steam yacht Sans Peur, owned by the Duke of Sutherland, left England on Dec. 10, and is looked for at Charleston, S. C., where her owner will join her....Dream, sloop, of New York, arrived at Beaufort, N. C., on Dec. 29, after 13 days in the ice in Chesapeake Bay, and sailed on Dec. 31 for Charleston for orders from her owner....Magnolia, steam yacht, arrived at Charleston on Dec. 28.

JULIA.—Mr. Chapin's new steel schooner arrived at Charleston last week after a passage of 5 days 10 hours, from New York. The wind was ahead all the time, once blowing a gale from S. E., while for several days the yacht had hardly steerage way. She is reported as behaving very well in a sea.

A MODEL FOR THE N. Y. Y. C.—Mr. Joseph McCormick, of New York, has sent to the N. Y. Y. C. a model of a centerboard yacht, 82ft. l. w. l.

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

J. W. J., New Haven.—Answer has been sent by mail.

H. M. P., Greenwich, Conn.—The three shots score 8 8 6—22.

F. D. W., Buffalo.—We advise you to read Norris's American Angler's Book.

W. E., Tremont, N. Y.—1. For the rifle apply to makers, advertised elsewhere. 2. The Florida Annual has map of the State.

H. C. G.—We have no list of men who have breeding carp for sale. Probably Mr. E. G. Blackford, Fulton Market, New York, can give you the addresses you want. Some breeders have sent him fish for market.

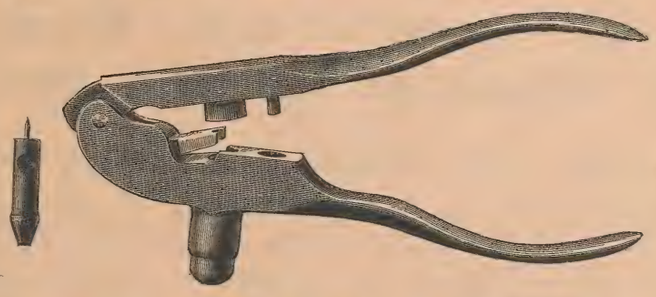
H. P. C., Richmond, Va.—Can you put me in communication with some trout hatchery, where I can obtain some practical experience in that branch of fishculture? Ans. Write to Col. M. McDonald, Commissioner of Fisheries, Berryville, Va.; Prof. S. F. Baird, Washington, D. C.; Frank N. Clark, Northville, Mich.; James Annin, Jr., Caledonia, N. Y.; Fred Mather, Cold Spring Harbor, N. Y.; Livingston Stone, Charlestown, N. H., or W. L. Gilbert, Plymouth, Mass.

HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR softens the cough, relieves the windpipe and bronchial tubes of mucus, tones the lungs and the membranes of the throat, and restores to the organs of respiration their natural strength and vigor. PIKE'S TOOTHACHE DROPS cure in one minute.—*Adv.*

HUMPHREYS'
HOMEOPATHIC VETERINARY SPECIFICS
For Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Dogs, Hogs, Poultry.
USED BY U. S. GOV'T.
Chart on Rollers, and Book Sent Free.
CURES—Fevers, Congestions, Inflammation.
A. A.—Spinal Meningitis, Milk Fever.
B. B.—Strains, Lameness, Rheumatism.
C. C.—Distemper, Nasal Discharges.
D. D.—Bots or Grubs, Worms.
E. E.—Coughs, Heaves, Pneumonia.
F. F.—Colic or Gripes, Bellyache.
G. G.—Miscarriage, Hemorrages.
H. H.—Urinary and Kidney Diseases.
I. I.—Eruptive Diseases, Mange.
J. K.—Diseases of Digestion.
Price, Bottle (over 50 doses), - - .75
Stable Case, with Manual, (500 pages with chart) 10 bottles Specifics, bottle of Witch Hazel Oil and Medicator, $8.00
Sent Free on Receipt of Price.
Humphreys' Med. Co., 109 Fulton St., N. Y.

THE SETTER,
—BY—
LAVERACK.
With colored illustrations. Price, postpaid, $3.00
For sale by the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

Among the Many Novelties
Introduced by us last spring were the
Dead Finish, Waterproof, Braided Silk Fly Lines,
FOR SALMON, TROUT AND BLACK BASS.
TRADE MARK.
These lines have given perfect satisfaction and stood the most severe tests. *They do not crack, chip or become sticky and stiff,* but remain soft and pliable. These lines are waterproofed through and through, not merely on the surface. They will not become tender in use or by age.
Also a new style **LANDING NET,** made of *waterproof braided linen line,* which prevents the hooks from catching in the meshes. The prices of these nets are only a little in advance of the old style made from twisted thread.
ABBEY & IMBRIE,
Manufacturers of every description of
FINE FISHING TACKLE,
18 Vesey Street (Fourth door from the Astor House), **New York.**

WINCHESTER
RELOADING TOOLS.
MAKE A Perfect Cartridge.

Pistol Sizes,
$3.00 Per Set.
Military & Sporting
SIZES,
$3.50 Per Set.
WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO.,
Send for 76-page Illustrated Catalogue.
NEW HAVEN, CONN.

Beautify the Walls of Your Rooms
With the three new water color hunting scenes by the author of "Tight Shell" and "Double."
A SIDE SHOT (over decoys), size 15×20 $2.50
STOPPING AN INCOMER (Mallards), 11×15 1.50
A LOST OPPORTUNITY (Bluebills), 11×14 1.50
Above singly by mail, or the set for $5.
Address C. A. ZIMMERMAN, St. Paul, Minn.

The Still-Hunter,
—BY—
T. S. VAN DYKE.
PRICE, POSTPAID, $2.00.
FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.,
39 Park Row, New York.

BROOK TROUT EGGS AND YOUNG FRY of superior quality furnished in quantities to suit purchaser. Trout pond for sale. Address R. E. FOLLETT, Indian Hollow Brook Trout Fishery Windham, Conn. nov25,tf

J. F. MARSTERS,
51, 53 and 55 Court Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.
(NEAR CITY HALL.)
Prices of Guns, Gun Implements and Ammunition.
Far-Killing Single-Barrel Breechloading 12-bore Guns, $3.50. English Double Side Snap Guns with Rubber Butt, Pistol Grip, Rebounding Locks, 10 and 12-bore, $15.00. Crimpers, 10 and 12 gauge, 40 cts.; by mail 50 cts. Recapper 5 cts.; by mail 10 cts. Three-joint Cleaning Rods, complete with case, brush and swab, 40 cts.; by mail 50 cts. Extractors 5 cts.; by mail 7 cts. Cartridge Bags holding 50 shells, 50 cts.; by mail 55 cts.; holding 75 and 100 shells, 50 cts.; by mail 60 cts. Powder Flasks 8 oz., 25 cts.; by mail 30 cts. Shot Pouches holding 2½ lbs. shot, 50 cts.; by mail 55 cts. Game Bags 50 cts.; by mail 60 cts. U. M. C. Club Shells. Horsehide Dog Whips 25 cts.; by mail 30 cts. Flat tin snipe decoys $1.50 per doz.; by mail $1.75. Dog whistles with chain 25 cts.; by mail 30 cts Send 2-cent stamp for Illustrated Catalogue.
J. F. MARSTERS, 51 to 55 Court Street, Brooklyn.

Ice-Fishing Trap.
This trap is the easiest carried, most compact (100 can be packed in a square foot), least liable to get out of order; all complete with 25ft. No. 5 linen braided line, black walnut sticks, Carlisle hooks; $4.00 per doz.; weight 1½lbs. Address by telegraph or mail, CHAS. W. GRANT, Box 195, North Attleboro, Mass. Send for sample.

AT THE LONDON FISHERIES EXHIBITION
THE NICHOLS
Hexagonal Split Bamboo Fishing Rods
Were awarded **Three Silver Medals** and the highest special prize—**10 Sovereigns.** Noted for excel ence more than numbers. This is the highest prize awarded to any American for Split Bamboo Rods.
Manufactured by B. F. NICHOLS, 153 Milk Street, Boston, Mass.
Send for list with Massachusetts Fish and Game Laws.

Sportsman's Library.

We will forward any of these books by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price.

POSITIVELY NO BOOKS EXCHANGED.

ANGLING.

Adirondack Fishes, Fred Mather	25
American Angler's Book, Norris	5 50
Angling, Pennell	50
Angling Talks, Dawson	50
Black Bass Fishing, Henshall	3 00
Fish Culture, Norris	1 75
Fish Hatching and Fish Catching, Roosevelt and Green	1 50
Fishing, Bottom or Float	50
Fishing With the Fly, Orvis-Cheney Collect.	2 50
Fly Fishing and Fly Making for Trout, Keene	1 50
Fly Fishing in Maine Lakes	1 25
Fly Rods and Fly Tackle, Wells	2 50
Frank Forester's Fish and Fishing	2 50
Frank Forester's Fishing With Hook and Line	25
Fysshe and Fysshynge	1 00
Fresh and Salt Water Aquarium	50
Modern Practical Angler, a Guide to Fly Fishing	1 50
Practical Trout Culture, by Capel	1 00
Prime's I Go a-Fishing	2 50
Rod and Line in Colorado Waters	1 00
Scientific Angler	1 50
Superior Fishing, or the Striped Bass, Trout, etc., by Roosevelt	2 00
Trolling for Pike, Salmon and Trout	50
The Game Fish of the Northern States and British Provinces, by Roosevelt	2 00
Trout Culture, Slack	1 00

NATURAL HISTORY.

A Naturalist's Rambles About Home, Abbott	1 50
A. O. U. Check List of N. A. Birds	3 00
American Bird Fancier	50
Antelope and Deer of America, Caton	2 50
Baird's Birds of North America	30 00
Bird Notes	75
Birds and Wild Animals, Wilson	1 75
Birds Nesting, Ingersoll	1 25
Birds of Eastern Pennsylvania	4 00
Birds and Their Haunts	3 00
Cage and Singing Birds, Adams	50
Common Objects of the Seashore	50
Coues' Check List of North American Birds	3 00
Game Water Birds of the Atlantic Coast, Roosevelt	2 00
Guide to the Study of Insects, Packard	5 00
Holden's Book of Birds, pa	25
Insect World, Figuier	1 50
Insects Injurious to Vegetation, Harris	4 00
Intelligence of Animals, 54 illus., Menaut	1 00
Mammals of New York, paper $4; cloth	5 00
Manual of Taxidermy, Maynard	1 25
Manual of Vertebrates, Jordan	2 50
Maynard's Butterflies, colored plates	5 50
Minot's Land and Game Birds	3 00
Native Song Birds	75
Naturalist's Assistant, Kingsley	1 50
Naturalists' Guide, Maynard	2 00
Practical Taxidermy and Home Decoration, Batty	1 50
Shore Birds	15
Taxidermy Without a Teacher, Manton	50
Taxidermists' Manual, Brown	1 00
Taxidermists' Manual, illus., Brown	50
Wilson's Noctes Ambrosianæ, by Prof. Wilson, J. G. Lockhardt, James Hogg and Dr. Maginn, 6 vols., crown 8vo., cloth, $9.00; half calf	18 00

BOATING AND YACHTING.

Boat Building and Sailing, Neison	3 00
Boat Sailing and Management, Prescott	50
Boat Sailor's Manual	2 00
Boating Trip on New England Rivers	1 25
Book of Knots, by Tom Bowling	1 25
Canoe and Camp Cookery, Seneca	1 00
Canoe and Boat Building for Amateurs, W. P. Stephens	1 50
Canoe Handling, C. B. Vaux	1 00
Canoeing in Kanuckia, Norton & Halberton	50
Canoe and Camera	1 50
Canoe, Voyage of the Paper, Bishop's	1 50
Corinthian Yachtsman, Biddle	1 50
Cruises in Small Yachts, Speed	2 50
Donaldson's Steam Machinery	1 50
Four Months in a Sneakbox, Bishop	1 50
Frazar's Practical Boat Sailing	1 00
Hints on Boat Sailing and Racing, Fitzgerald	1 00
Model Yachts, Grosvenor	2 00
Paddle and Portage	1 50
Practical Boat Building, Neison	1 00
Practical Boat Sailing, Davies	2 00
The America's Cup, paper 50; cloth	1 00
The Canoe Aurora, Dr. C. A. Neidé	1 00
Vacation Cruising, Rothrick	1 50
Yacht Architecture, Dixon Kemp	16 80
Yacht and Boat Sailing, Kemp	10 00
Yacht Sailor, Vanderbeck	3 00
Yachts, Small, C. P. Kunhardt	7 00
Yachtsman's Guide, Patterson	3 00
Yachtsman's Manual and Handy Book, by Qualtrough	3 50

CAMPING AND TRAPPING.

Adventures in the Wilderness, Murray	1 25
Amateur Trapper, paper 50c.; bds	75
Camps and Tramps in the Adirondacks, Northrup	1 25
Three in Norway, or Rifle, Rod and Gun in Norway	1 75
Camps in the Rockies, Grohman	1 25
Camping and Cruising in Florida, Henshall	1 50
Canoe and Camp Cookery, by "Seneca"	1 00
Complete American Trapper, Gibson	1 00
Hints on Camping	1 25
How to Camp Out, Gould	75
How to Hunt and Trap, Batty's	1 50
Hunter and Trapper, Thrasher	75
Woodcraft, "Nessmuk"	1 00

GUIDE BOOKS AND MAPS.

Adirondacks, Map of, Stoddard	1 00
Atlas of New Jersey Coast	1 50
Black Hills of Dakota, Ludlow, quarto, cloth Government report	2 50
Farrar's Guide to Moosehead Lake, paper	50
Farrar's Guide to Richardson and Rangeley Lake, paper	50
Farrar's Pocket Map of Moosehead Lake	50
Farrar's Pocket Map of Rangeley Lake R'g'n	50
Florida Annual	50
Guide Book and Map of Dead River Region	50
Guide to Adirondack Region, Stoddard	25
Guide to Androscoggin Region	50
Historical and Biographical Atlas of New Jersey Coast	5 00
Map of the Indian River, Florida, Le Baron, strong linen paper, $3; plain	2 00
Map of the Thousand Islands	50
Muskoka and Northern Lakes of Canada	1 00
Old St. Augustine, illus	1 50
Our New Alaska, by Charles Hallock	1 50
Southern California, by T. S. Van Dyke	1 50
Sportsman's Gazetteer, Hallock	3 00

HORSE.

Boots and Saddles, Mrs. Custer	1 50
Bruce's Stud Book, 3 vols	30 00
Dadd's American Reformed Horse Book, 8vo	2 50
Dadd's Modern Horse Doctor, 12mo	1 50
Horse and Hounds, illus	75
Horses, Famous American Race	75
Horses, Famous American Trotting	75
Horses, Famous, of America	1 50
Jenning's Horse Training	1 25
Mayhew's Horse Doctor, 400 illus	3 00
Mayhew's Horse Management	3 00
McClure's Stable Guide	1 00
Riding and Driving	20
Riding Recollections, Whyte Melville's	3 00
Stonehenge on the Horse, English edit'n, 8vo	3 50
Stonehenge on the Horse, Amer. ed., 12mo	2 00
The Book of the Horse	8 00
The Saddle Horse, Guide to Riding and Training, illus	1 00
Veterinary Dictionary, Going	2 00
Wallace's American Stud Book	10 00
Wallace's American Trotting Register, 2 vols	20 00
Woodruff's Trotting Horses of America	2 50
Youatt and Spooner on the Horse, illus	1 50

HUNTING—SHOOTING.

Adventures on the Great Hunting Grounds of the World, 22 illus	1 00
American Sportsman, The, Lewis	2 50
Antelope and Deer of America, Caton	2 50
Bear Hunting, Bowman	1 00
Crack Shot (The Rifle) "Barber," illus	1 25
Dead Shot (The Gun), or Sportsman's Guide	1 25
Down the West Branch, by Capt. Farrar	1 25
Field, Cover and Trap Shooting, Bogardus	2 00
Frank Forester's Sporting Scenes and Characters, 2 vol., cloth	4 00
Frank Forester's Manual for Young Sportsmen	2 00
Gunsmiths' Manual, illus., 376 pp	2 00
How I Became a Crack Shot, Farrow	1 00
How I Became a Sportsman, Avon	2 40
How to Hunt and Trap, Batty	1 50
Horse and Hounds, illus	75
Hunter and Trapper, Thrasher	75
Hunting Trips of a Ranchman, Roosevelt	3 50
Hurlingham Gun Club Rules	25
Instructions in Rifle Firing, by Capt. Blunt	2 00
Modern Breech-Loader, Greener	2 50
Nimrod in the North, Schwatka	2 50
Poems of the Rod and Gun, McLellan	2 00
Rifle Practice, Wingate	1 50
Rod and Gun in California, Van Dyke	1 50
Shooting, Blakey	50
Shooting on the Wing	75
Sport with Gun and Rod, cloth	10 00
Sport with Gun and Rod, new, plain edition	5 00
Embossed leather	15 00
Sporting Adventures in the Far West	1 50
Still-Hunter, Van Dyke	2 00
Stephens' Fox Hunting	1 25
Stephens' Young Moose Hunters	1 50
The Gun and Its Development, Greener	2 50
The Pistol	50
Three in Norway, or Rifle, Rod and Gun in Norway	1 75
Trajectory Test	50
Wing and Glass Ball Shooting with a Rifle, by H. C. Bliss	50

KENNEL.

American Kennel, Burges	3 00
Breeders' Kennel Record and Acc't Book	3 00
Dog, Diseases of, Dalziel	80
Dog, Diseases of, Hill	2 00
Dog Breaking, Floyd	50
Dog Breaking, Hutchinson	3 00
Dog, the Dinks, Mayhew and Hutchinson	3 00
Dog Training vs. Breaking, Hammond	1 00
Dog Training, First Lessons and Points of Judging	25
Dogs and Their Doings, Morris	1 75
Dogs of British Islands Stonehenge	6 00
Dogs, Management of, Mayhew, 16mo	75
Dogs, Points of Judging	25
Dogs, Richardson, pa. 50c.; cloth	60
Dogs and the Public	75
Dogs, Their Management and Treatment in Disease, by Ashmont	2 00
Englishe Dogges, Reprint of 1576	50
English K. C. S. Book, Vol I	5 00
English K. C. S. Book, Vols. III. to IX., each	4 50
English K. C. S. Book, Vols. XI. to XIII., each	4 50
Glover's Album, Treatise on Canine Diseases	50
Our Friend the Dog, Stables	3 00
Points of Judging and First Lessons	25
Practical Kennel Guide, Stables	1 50
Setter Dog, the, Laverack	3 00
The Dog, by Idstone	1 25
The Mastiff, the History of, M. B. Wynn	2 50
Training Trick Dogs, illus	25
Vero Shaw's Book on the Dog, cloth, $8.00; half morocco	13 00
Youatt on the Dog	2 50

SPORTS AND GAMES.

American Boy's Own Book Sports and Games	2 00
Athletic Sports for Boys, Stonehenge	1 00
Boy's Book of Sports and Pastimes	2 50
Boy's Treasury of Sports and Pastimes, etc.	2 00
Cassell's Book of Sports and Pastimes	3 00
Croquet	20
Easy Whist	50
Encyclopedia of Rural Sports, Stonehenge	4 50
Hands at Whist	50
Instruction in the Indian Club Exercise	25
Skating	25
Whist for Beginners	50

MISCELLANEOUS.

Antelope and Deer of America, Caton	2 50
Adventures on the Great Hunting Grounds of the World, 22 illus	1 00
Atlas of New Jersey Coast	1 50
Black Hills of Dakota, Ludlow, quarto, cloth Government report	2 50
Complete Poultry Manual	25
Eastward Ho!	1 25
Fire Acres Too Much	1 50
Forest and Stream Fables	10
Hand Book of Tree Planting, Egleston	75
Historical and Biographical Atlas of New Jersey Coast	5 00
Keeping One Cow	1 00
Life and Writings of Frank Forester, 2 vols. per vol	1 50
Old St. Augustine, Fla., illus	1 50
Our Arctic Province, Alaska, Elliott	4 50
Practical Forestry, by Fuller	1 50
Practical Pigeon Keeping, Wright	1 50
Practical Taxidermy and Home Decoration, Batty	1 50
Profitable Poultry Keeping, Beale	2 00
Southern California, Van Dyke	1 50
Sportsman's Gazetteer, Hallock	3 00
The Forest Waters the Farm, 50 cts. paper; cloth	75
Wild Woods Life, Farrar	1 25
Wonders of the Yellowstone, Richardson	1 50
Woodcraft, by Nessmuk	1 00
Woods and Lakes of Maine	3 00

SMALL YACHTS.

Their Design and Construction, Exemplified by the Ruling Types of Modern Practice.

By C. P. KUNHARDT.

THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY takes pleasure in announcing the publication of a magnificent quarto volume, bearing the above title. This book covers the eld of Small Yachts, with special regard to their design, construction, equipment and keep. The opening chapters are devoted to a consideration of the model and the draft, their clations to one another, and the purposes which they subserve. Full directions are given for producing the plans of a yacht with reference to the chief points in design, and the method of taking off the lines of a boat already built is likewise described in detail.

All elements entering into design, such as Resistance, Stability, Balance of Rig, Handiness, Displacement, etc., are dealt with in separate chapters. The rules necessary for the mathematical computations, and a review of theory and practice close the first division of the book.

The second portion comprises the description of the Plates, covering the whole range of type in small yachts, from the shoal catboat and American centerboard sloop to examples of the narrowest and deepest British cutter yet built. These yachts have their lines, build and fittings depicted in the Plates, which are drawn to scale. With their aid and the specifications presented, the reader is placed in possession of accurate information concerning the mould, accommodations, rig and characteristics of all styles of yachts which have received favorable recognition. Sporting boats, combination row and sailboats, and various examples of special form are introduced.

The third division offers a comprehensive review of single-hand sailing, to which small yachts are especially adapted. Directions are given as a guide in selection of type and sail plan, and subsequent equipment and proper management.

The iron work of yachts, their gear, yawls, stearing apparatus, boat building and much other closely related matter is entered upon. The new International Rules of the Road, Signal Service, and a Bibliography appear in the Appendix.

The work is profusely and handsomely illustrated with 150 illustrations inserted in the text, besides the sixty-three plates.

A folio (size of page 14½x12½ inches), printed on paper specially manufactured for it, and with great beauty of execution and finish in every detail, making a volume vastly superior to any other work of the kind ever published. Pages 370, with 136 plate pages additional, or a total of more than 500. Price, postpaid, $7.00.

LIST OF PLATES.

I. The Sloop Yacht Schemer.
II. The Nuckel.
III. The Windward.
IV. A Newport Catboat—Portable Catboat.
V. An Eastern Catboat.
VI. Keel Catboat Caprice.
VII. Caprice—Sail Plan.
VIII. Keel Catboat Dodge.
IX. Catboat Dodge—Sail Plan.
X. Open Boat Cruiser.
XI. The Cruiser—Sail Plan.
XII. Open Boat Trident.
XIII. A Skipjack.
XIV. The Centerboard Sloop Gleam.
XV. Gleam—Sail Plan.
XVI. The Centerboard Sloop Midge.
XVII. Light Draft Cutter Mignonette.
XVIII. Mignonette—Sail Plan.
XIX. Single-Hand Cruiser.
XX. Light Draft Cutter Carmita.
XXI. The Dart.
XXII. The Boston Sloop Neva.
XXIII. The Boston Sloop Nyssa.
XXIV. Keel Sloop Columbine.
XXV. Columbine—Sail Plan.
XXVI. The Keel Sloop Alice.
XXVII. The Gannet.
XXVIII. A Compromise Sloop.
XXIX. The Itchen Cutter Daisy.
XXX. Daisy—Sail Plan.
XXXI. The Cutter Vayu.
XXXII. The Cruising Yawl Windward.
XXXIII. Windward—Accommodation Plan
XXXIV. The Windward—Sail Plan.
XXXV. The Cruising Yawl Aneto.
XXXVI. The Single-Hand Yawl Deuce.
XXXVII. Deuce—Sail Plan and Construction
XXXVIII. The Cutter Petrel.
XXXIX. The Petrel—Sail Plan.
XL. The Cutter Merlin.
XLI. The Merlin—Sail Plan.
XLII. The Cutter Rajah.
XLIII. The Cutter Yolande.
XLIV. Yolande—Cabin and Deck Plans.
XLV. A Single-Hand Yawl.
XLVI. Single-Hand Yawl—Cabin and Deck Plans.
XLVII. S. H. Yawl—Rig and Construction.
XLVIII. The Cutter Mamie.
XLIX. The Mamie—Midship Section.
L. The Mamie—Sail Plan.
LI. Six-Beam Cutter.
LII. Six-Beam Cutter—Sail Plan.
LIII. The Cutter Surf.
LIV. The Cutter Surf—Sail Plan.
LV. The Cutter Surf—Midship Section.
LVI. The Cutter Surf—Cabin Plans.
LVII. The Cutter Spankadillo.
LVIII. The Cutter Madge.
LIX. The Madge—Ironwork.
LX. The Schooner Gaetina.
LXI. The Nonpareil Sharpie!
LXII. The Cynthia.
LXIII. The Cruising Sneakbox.

Price, postpaid, $7.00.

New York: FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO., 39 Park Row. London: SAMSON, LOW, MARSTON & CO., 188 Fleet Street.

HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

Buy Them Early.

NO present gives so much pleasure or is so lasting as a good book, and none is so thoroughly appreciated by the average man, woman or child. A good book does not get broken or wear out, but remains always a source of pleasure and instruction.

Nothing is more annoying or inconvenient than to postpone the purchase of holiday gifts to the last moment, and appreciating this fact we call attention to the following list of standard works suitable for the holidays. These vary in price so as to fit every pocket, and among them all something will be found to appeal to every taste. Any of these books will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price.

Sport with Gun and Rod.

This superb volume contains a vast amount of matter of the highest interest to the sportsman. Almost all kinds of American game birds, mammals and fishes are treated in its pages, and it is profusely illustrated by some of the best American artists; 886 pp. Three styles are published: Embossed leather, $15; cloth, $10; cloth, on cheaper paper, $5.

Antelope and Deer of America.

By Hon. J. D. Caton, LL. D. This volume is equally a necessity to the sportsman and the naturalist. It tells of the haunts and habits of our antelope and deer, where to find them, how to hunt them, of their life in the woods and under domestication. The best book on the subject ever written. A second edition. Price reduced to $2.50.

Rod and Gun in California.

By T. S. Van Dyke. A story of outdoor life in semi-tropical land. Through the charmingly told narrative runs the tender thread of a love story. Price $1.50.

The Canoe Aurora.

By Dr. C. A. Neide. The well told story of the author's cruise in a tiny canoe from an Adirondack lake to the Gulf of Mexico. Price $1.00.

Canoe Handling.

By C. Bowyer Vaux ("Dot"). The author of this pleasantly written volume is acknowledged to be the first of American, and so of living, canoeists. In this book he tells all about how to sail and handle a canoe, and how to care for it, either when in use or laid up for winter. Price $1.00.

Small Yachts,

Their Design and Construction, by C. P. Kunhardt. This sumptuous quarto volume covers the whole range of yacht designing and care, and is the only work of the kind yet issued in America. The text occupies 325 pages, illustrated with many engravings, and besides there are 70 full page plates, showing the characteristics of the best modern yachts. Price $7.00.

The Forest Waters the Farm,

or, the Value of Woodlands as Reservoirs. By Antonin Rousset, translated by Rev. S. W. Powell. This famous French book has never before been put into English. Every farmer ought to have it, for the questions so intelligently discussed in it are of national importance; 109 pp. Price, paper, 50 cents; cloth, 75 cents.

Canoe and Boat Building

For Amateurs. By W. P. Stephens. A manual of boat building by the canoeing editor of Forest and Stream. Besides the 189 pages of descriptive text, there are 29 plates, working drawings, which enable even the novice to build his own canoe and build it well. Price $1.50.

Hunting Trips of a Ranchman.

By Theodore Roosevelt. A delightful book of hunting adventure in Dakota and Montana. Price $3.50.

Training vs. Breaking.

By S. T. Hammond, kennel editor of Forest and Stream. Nearly forty years experience in training and handling dogs has taught the author that these intelligent animals are more easily controlled by kindness than by severity. He tells how to accomplish by this kindness what you cannot with the whip. There is a chapter on training pet and house dogs. Price $1.00.

Canoe and Camp Cookery.

By "Seneca." A little book full of receipts and hints for the camp cook, by a practical man who has tried them. Indispensable to the camper. Price $1.00.

Fyshhe and Fysshynge.

By Dame Juliana Berners. An elegant fac-simile reprint of a quaint old book written in the Fifteenth century. It is edited by an ardent angler and should find a place in every sportsman's library. Price $1.00.

Our New Alaska.

By Chas. Hallock. In this handsome illustrated volume, Mr. Hallock gives the result of his travels in our northernmost possessions. He found Alaska a great country of almost boundless resources, and tells about it in his own happy style. Price $1.50.

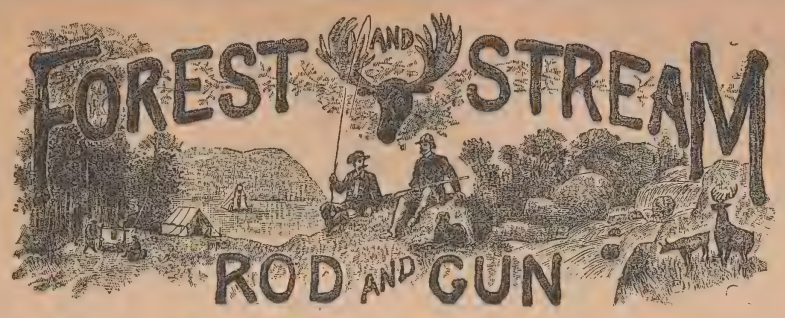
Woodcraft.

By "Nessmuk." "Nessmuk" is a Nestor among America's sportsmen. In "Woodcraft" he imparts the knowledge of the woods that he has been fifty years in acquiring. No man, however much he has camped out, can read this book without learning something. Price $1.00.

The History of the Mastiff.

By M. B. Wynn, who is acknowledged on all hands to be one of the first authorities in the world on this splendid breed of dogs. The history of the guard dog is traced from prehistoric down to present time, and the tale is told with the enthusiasm of a true lover of man's best friend. Price $2.50.

Forest and Stream Publishing Co., 39 Park Row, N.Y.



A WORD IN SEASON.

Readers old and new of the Forest and Stream may be pleased to know that the paper is now at the close of 1886 enjoying the support of a wider circle of friends than at any former period in its history. This is an interesting fact, for it proves, with the best possible demonstration of success, the sound sense of the theory long ago adopted by editors and publishers, and steadfastly adhered to, that there is room in this country for a journal treating the subjects embraced by our departments, and depending for its support wholly upon what have been accepted by the conductors of the Forest and Stream as legitimate journalistic methods. In other words, we have kept faith with subscribers by devoting our reading columns exclusively to honest reading matter, and have not given up our pages to extended paid puffs of railroad routes clumsily disguised as accounts of sportsmen's travel, nor alluring descriptions of wonderful agricultural regions, all paid by the column. The conviction that a sportsman's journal for sportsmen could be conducted without resorting to such questionable makeshift expedients have proved quite correct.

The tone and high character of the journal, as one fit for sportsmen to receive into their homes, will be jealously maintained. As there is nothing in the recreations of field and stream inconsistent with the highest type of manhood, so, the editors are convinced, there should be in a journal like the Forest and Stream nothing to offend good taste.

The Forest and Stream will be, in the future as in the past, thoroughly representative of the best field sportsmanship of America. It will maintain its position as the chosen exponent of those who seek recreation with gun or rod, rifle, canoe or yacht. Its character will be scrupulously preserved, and readers in 1887 may expect a rich fund of sporting sketches and stories, suggestions, bright sayings, prompt, reliable news, and interesting discussions. Angler, shooter, dog breeder, canoeist and yachtsman, may be assured that whatever is of interest in these respective fields in 1887 will find its way into the columns of the Forest and Stream.

The Sportsman Tourist

columns are filled with bright sketches of travel, camp life and adventure, the reflected experience of a host of outers.

Natural History.

Papers descriptive of bird life, chapters of animal biography, notes on the ways of field, forest and water creatures as observed by sportmen, anglers and naturalists, make up these pages. The special work of the past year has been the establishment of the Audubon Society for the Protection of Birds, begun in February, and having now a membership approaching 20,000.

Angling and Shooting.

Time was when a single journal sufficed in this country for adequate discussion of all the heterogenous pastimes and practices dubbed sport. That time has long since passed away. Some of the sports have been outgrown or put under a ban, others have developed to such a degree that each class requires a special organ. The particular fields chosen by the Forest and Stream are those of angling and shooting. The pages given up to these topics are rich with the freshest, brightest, most wholesome, entertaining and valuable open air literature of the day. They have the sunlight and woodsy odor of the haunts of game and fish; they picture nature as seen by sportsman and angler. One has not long to read the Forest and Stream before learning its attitude with respect to game and fish protection. The editors believe in conserving, by all legitimate methods, the game of fields and woods, and the fish of brook, river and lake, not for the exclusive benefit of any class or classes, but for the public. They are earnest, consistent and determined advocates of strict protection in the legal close season, and in restricting the taking of game both as to season and methods, so that the benefits of these natural resources may be evenly distributed.

The Kennel.

This department has kept even pace with the growth of the interest of breeding field and pet dogs. Reports of trials and shows are usually given in the Forest and Stream in advance of other publications, and being prepared by competent writers their intelligent criticisms are of practical utility. This journal is not hampered by personal animosities. It has no judges to "kill." It does not decide a dog's merit by asking who the owner is. It treats all kennel subjects without fear, favor or ulterior motives, and in consequence enjoys a degree of public confidence and esteem denied to such as stagger beneath the incubus of malice and flounder in the bogs of ignorance.

Rifle and Trap Shooting

records scores of meetings and matches, discussions of topics pertaining to the butt, gallery and trap. Secretaries of gun and rifle clubs are invited to send their scores for publication.

Canoeing.

This country is a land of magnificent water courses, and Americans are just beginning to appreciate the canoe as a means of enjoying the delectable charms of river and lake, and bay and canal. The men who are making fortunes by making canoes know best how rapidly the ranks of canoeists are multiplying. Novices and old hands will find in the Forest and Stream canoeing columns, in charge of a practical canoeist, accounts of cruises, lines of new craft, and hints and helps and suggestions without number. Closely allied is

Yachting,

in which the Forest and Stream is the only competent, all-the-year-round, intelligent exponent. Our reports of races are full, prompt and accurate. The numerous illustrations of lines of new yachts make an invaluable record of the development of yacht building.

Weekly, $4 per year; $2 for six months.

Forest and Stream Pub. Co., 39 Park Row.

Wanted.

WANTED.—A FEW PAIRS OR ODD BIRDS of the following species: Green-winged teal, blue-winged teal, widgeon, redheads, canvas-backs, hooded merganser, golden eye and buffle-head ducks. Will buy or exchange tame wood ducks. FRED MATHER, Cold Spring Harbor, N. Y. jan6,tf

WANTED.—LIVE GROUSE, RUFFED AND Pinnated, ten to fifty pairs of each for propagation. Address PINNATED, Forest and Stream office. dec23,5t

WANTED.—FIFTY PAIR OF LIVE PRAIrie chickens. State price and particulars. M. ENGLERT, 35 Delancey st., N. Y. dec23,3t

COPIES WANTED.—JAN. 4, 11, 18 and 25. FEB. 1, March 8 and Sept. 13, 1883; Feb. 7 and 14, March 6, 1884. We are short of these issues, and would be obliged if any of our readers having one or all of these numbers that they do not want will send to Forest and Stream Pub. Co., 39 Park Row, New York City. mar26,tf

For Sale.

TO FISHERMEN.

The undersigned will sell to sportsmen lakes and streams well stocked with trout and easily accessible, in the Maritime Provinces of Canada, where the fee of a few salmon fishing chances can yet be had. Tracings on linen on a large scale of any rivers there, showing granted lands, furnished to order. Address EDWARD JACK, Fredericton, New Brunswick, Can. jan6,tf

FIRST-CLASS GAME COCKS AND STAGS for sale. JNO. MULKERN, B. & P. R. R., Boston, Mass. 1t

LIVE WHITE HARES (*Lepus Americanus*), captured and properly boxed and delivered to express in Bethel, Me., in good condition on receipt of orders and remittances at $3 per pair. Refer to Hon. H. O. Stanley, Dixfield, Me., Fish and Game Commissioner. J. G. RICH, Bethel, Me. dec16,tf



Chester White, Berkshire and Poland China Pigs, fine setter dogs, Scotch Collies, Foxhounds and Beagles, Sheep and Poultry, bred and for sale by W. GIBBONS & CO., West Chester, Chester Co., Pa. Send stamp for circular and price list.

LIVE QUAIL FOR SALE

In fine condition. Western birds. E. B. WOODWARD, 174 Chambers street, New York.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN.—ONE JOHN A. Nichols' B. L., 12-bore, 30in., 8½lbs., finest Quality, elaborately engraved, highly finished and perfectly new. Will be sold at one-half the original cost. Can be seen at H. C. SQUIRES, 178 Broadway, New York. sept2,tf

BAMBOO POLES.—25,000 BAMBOO FISHING poles, 12, 13, 14 and 15ft., in bundles of 50, for sale at 29 Burling Slip, N. Y., by BURDETT & DENNIS. jy8,tf

Schwatka's Search.

Sledging in the Arctic in quest of the FRANKLIN RECORDS,

—BY—

WILLIAM H. GUILDER

Second in Command.

1 Volume, 8vo., with Maps and Illustrations.

Price, 3.00.

For sale by Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

In the Stud.

STUD COLLIES.

RED GAUNTLET, sable, by champion Charlemagne (10,691), dam Hasty (8,528), by champion Carlyle (8,505) out of Glen (6,502), by Trefoil (4,523). Meg by Mec out of Clyde, own sister to Scott (2,890). Red Gauntlet gained 2d prize in a class of twenty-eight at Crystal Palace show, Jan. 15, 1884.

BONNIE DUNKELD, black, white and tan, by Highlander (9,429), dam Electric (14,330), by Trevor (9,446), dam Hasty (8,528), by champion Carlyle (8,505), etc., as in Red Gauntlet. Bonnie Dunkeld won 1st at New Haven, 1886. He is a large dog, with good coat and frill.

No better blood is to be found on the continent. Service fee only $15. Apply to McEWEN & GIBSON, Byron, Ont. A few young dogs and bitches for sale.

STUD.—WHITE ENGLISH BULL-TERRIERS Young Royal Prince (A.K.R. 2102), weight 45lbs., fee $15; Baronet (A.K.R. 4480), weight 27lbs., fee $15; Royal Diamond (A.K.R. 4311), white English terrier, weight 18lbs., fee $15. Pups by above dogs for sale. Address J. W. NEWMAN, 87 Hanover street, Boston, Mass.

In the Stud.

IN THE STUD.

Ilford Cromwell

CHAMPION MASTIFF.

Fee $50.

DEBONAIR,

First prize winner in open mastiff class at Waverly, N. J.

Fee $50.

Having purchased these dogs, together with the champion bitches Lorna Doone and Bal Gal from Dr. J. F. Perry (Ashmont), I offer the dogs in the stud, and will be able to supply pups from the bitches.

For further information address

H. GERALD HULL,
oct28,tf Saratoga, N. Y.

Rough-Coated Scotch Collies

OR SHEEP DOGS.

IN THE STUD.

Nullamore, (Litter brother to England's champion Dublin Scot).

Imported **Bluejacket,** a splendid specimen of the Blue Mirle.

Dogs and puppies for sale.

Apply for particulars to

CHESTNUT HILL KENNELS,
oct28,tf P. O. Box 1630, Philadelphia.

Gus Bondhu

IN THE STUD.

Imported from Mr. Llewellin's kennels (he is bluest of the blue), by Dashing Bondhu ex Novel. He is also a grand field dog, as his record shows at the late trials of the N. F. T. Club at Grand Junction, beating such noted dogs as Gladstone Boy, Mainspring, Bessie A., Gath's Mark, Trinket's Bang and other fine ones. Fee $35. A. M. TUCKER, 85 Main street, Charlestown, Mass.

The Kennel.

POINTERS

By Tammany ex Hops, by Donald II. ex Lady Belle, and two very nice dog pups, by champion Bracket ex Rosa. Also some thoroughly broken pointers. The above stock is noted for its bench show and *excellent* field qualities. For price, etc., address with stamp CLIFTON KENNELS, 75 Clifton Place, Jersey City, N. J. dec30,tf

FOR SALE.—THE LARGEST AND BEST Newfoundland dog in this country; weight 160lbs.; splendid head, grand feet, color jet black. Price $100. Further particulars address WM. W. SILVEY, 135 So. Eighth st., Phila., Pa. jan6,tf

POINTER PUPPIES.—TWO FINELY BRED litters, orange and white and liver and white, blood of Sensation and Beaufort. Prices cheap and satisfaction guaranteed. A. C. BURT, 229 Madison avenue, Albany, N. Y. dec16,3t

MT. PLEASANT GORDON KENNELS.—For Sale—Thirteen solid black and tan Gordon setter dog puppies, out of Chloe Beaulah and Bell Mont, by Argus II. First-class Morrison pug puppies out of Judy and Puggings by Dude. All prize stock; Prices low; satisfaction guaranteed. C. T. BROWNELL, P. O. Box 335, New Bedford, Mass.

FOR SALE.—RED IRISH SETTER PUPS, BY Hazel out of Glencho, at a reasonable figure. MARMADUKE RICHARDSON, 33 Maiden Lane, New York. jan6,tf

Rory O'More Kennels.

For Sale—Thoroughbred and full pedigreed red Irish setter stock, brood bitches and puppies. Enclose stamp for reply. W. N. CALLENDER, Albany, N. Y. dec30,tf

K 9 Breaking Kennels.

Pointers and setters thoroughly broken for field trials or private use. Reference given. W. G. SMITH, Marydel, Md.

The Kennel.

Grand Bon-Secours Kennels.

Near Péruwelz (Hainault), Belgium.

ESTABLISHED IN 1865.

Property of Mr. Aug. Tondreau Loiseau, BANKER AT PÉRUWELZ.

These kennels enjoy a wide-spread fame, and hundreds of sportsmen of the highest authority in the doggy world can bear witness to the scrupulous good faith which governs their operations, and the remarkable merit of many of the dogs which have gone out from them since 1865. The collection consists exclusively of English sporting dogs. Besides a splendid collection of English stud and field dogs—Laverack, Gordon and Irish setters, large and small pointers, Clumber, Sussex, Norfolk and black spaniels, large curly or wavy-coated retrievers, all of the most noted blood—which are employed for breeding and whose young are offered to the public, these kennels always have for sale a large number of other English dogs, warranted to be of pure and noble blood, handsome and good, of full pedigree, thoroughly trained to obey, to charge at the uplifted hand, and to retrieve perfectly all kinds of game.

The kennels are constantly open to visitors.

Adult and trained dogs can be shipped at Antwerp (Belgium) destined for the principal ports of the two Americas.

Mastiff For Sale,

12 mos. old, kind, 30¾in. high, fawn color, 130lbs. weight, house broken. Price $100. *No deviation.* Inquire for pedigree and dog of

J. SMITH CHANDLER,
jan6,tf Coldwater, Mich.

FOR SALE.

Pointer puppies, by champion Duke ex Grace (A.K.R. 1250). Llewellin puppies, by Rock (Rock—Hazel Kirk) ex La Belle Creole (A.K.R. 3030). Beagles, collies, shepherds and greyhounds. Box 472, Pittsburgh, Pa.

STUD DOG BOUNCE, SKYE-TERRIER, A beauty, weight 8lbs. Price low. Have no use for him. Also cockers. HARRY D. BROWN, Waterbury, Vt. 1t

FOR SALE.—PURE LLEWELIN PUPPIES by Dashing Lion, sire of some of the most noted field and bench show winners; $15 each. OHIO KENNELS, Washingtonville, Ohio. jan6,4t

FOR SALE. YORKSHIRE TERRIER BITCH in whelp; one puppy. Also very handsome silver Skye terrier dog. H. K. SMITH, 22 North 41st street, Philadelphia, Pa. 1t

FOR SALE.—PAIR OF HIGH BRED IRISH setter pups, 7 mos. old, by Max Wenzel's Chief out of Canadian Belle; all red, no white, very handsome, very fast and kind.

Apply to ROBERT SEWELL,
dec30,3t 547 Church st., Toronto, Can.

FOR SALE.—THE LANDSEER KENNEL offers choice bred Scotch Deerhound and English greyhound puppies, bred only from stock of well-known field qualities. These are the aristocrats of all dogs. DR. VAN HUMMELL, Denver, Colo.

POINTERS.

Eight pups by Guess ex Viola. Guess is full brother to Mr. Peshall's Jimmie. Viola is by Sensation out of Guido's Lilly. $20 each or $35 the brace at 8 wks. old. Address

J. H. WINSLOW,
dec16,4t P. O. Box 1,247, Philadelphia, Pa.

I EXPECT A LITTER OF LLEWELLIN SETter puppies Dec. 27, by Gun (Gladsome—May B.) out of Morning Star (Dashing Dan—Daisy Starlight). Gun won 1st and Morning Star 1st and special prize at St. John, N. B., Oct. 22, 1886. Orders booked now. Inclose stamp to CHAS. YORK, 9 & 11 Granite Block, Bangor, Me.

I WILL SELL FINE RED IRISH SETTER pups, 3 mos. old, champions Elcho, Derg, Hutchinson's Bob, Ponto and Venus blood at $10 and $15, or brace $20. Write me; printed pedigree. Address H. A. FLETCHER, 241 Commercial street, Portland, Me. dec23,tf

SOME FINE IRISH SETTERS AT A LOW price. Champion Glencho pups and others. A. W. PEARSALL, Huntington, L. I. dec23,tf

TO OWNERS OF VALUABLE DOGS!

I have excellent accommodation for a limited number of dogs, and can guarantee good board, best of care and plenty of exercise, with the dogs kept mainly in yards and not on the chain.

I can prepare these dogs for exhibition, and will be present in person at all of the shows in which an exhibit is made by the Summerset Kennels. Address F. C. PHEBUS, Manager, Summerset Kennels, Bernardsville, N. J. dec30,4t

The Kennel.

ENGLISH MASTIFFS.

For Sale—Fine litter of pups by the celebrated

ILFORD CAUTION

Winner of 1st at each Boston, Hartford and New York Fanciers' shows, 1886. These pups are of the new type.

ILFORD CAUTION is acknowledged to be the best headed mastiff in America if not in the world.

For price and catalogue apply to

E. H. MOORE,
Pine Hill Kennel,
Melrose, Mass.

I AM POSITIVELY GOING out of the fancy and offer my entire kennel of well-bred prize-winning English Mastiffs for sale. Also Brockner & Evans' portable kennels, traveling boxes, wire fencing, etc. Address for particulars,

VICTOR M. HALDEMAN,
General Wayne, Del. Co., Pa.

COCKERS.

Address FLEETFOOT KENNELS,
nov18,tf Delhi, Del. Co., N. Y.

MAX WENZEL,

89 Fourth St., Hoboken, N. J.

Breeder of Irish Setters

Under guarantee and life insurance.
Send for circular.



PRIZE AND PEDIGREE ENGLISH MASTIFFS.—Mr. James Hutchings, 25 Gandy st., Exeter, England, has several grand ones for sale, brindles and fawns, including stud dogs brood bitches and puppies. Tourists' inspection invited.

FOR SALE.—A NUMBER OF WELL BRED and well broken pointers and setters; also dogs boarded and broken; satisfaction guaranteed. Address H. B. RICHMOND, Lakeville, Mass. sept22,tf

Claire-Reeta Kennels.

PALMYRA, N. Y.

Irish and Gordon setters for work as well as show
dec17,tf

Setter Puppies for $5.

We have a number of setter puppies from 5 to 10 wks. old, dogs and bitches, of all colors; we will close out for $5 each. Dogs of same breed from 6 mos. to 1 yr. old, $8 each. These setters are of good native blood, fair nose and not gunshy, and satisfaction is guaranteed in every case.

WM. W. SILVEY,
135 South Eighth street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Basket Beagle Stud Dogs.

For Sale—Two wonderful good ones, age 2 yrs., highly bred and of great quality; one 10½in. high, the other 12in. Both sure and vigorous stud dogs. Also a magnificent puppy. Address with stamp, A. C. KRUEGER, Wrightsville, York Co., Pa. dec30,3t

Great Bargains in St. Bernards.

We offer for sale at the following extraordinary low figures the following Swiss St. Bernards:

Rough-coats, stud dogs: Barry I., Hadjar and Alvier at $200, $175, $175. Tromba, young bitch (had a litter of 9, 7 dogs, by Eiger, in Dec.), $175.

Smooth-coats, stud dogs: Wotan, a prize winner, $140; Semaphoic, a very typical, most promising young dog, $250. Bitches: Kader, Tresa, Tamina at $150, $250, $150.

The above is a bona fide offer, made low in order to close out, and is good for January only. The stock is of the very best that is to be had in Switzerland. All the specimens are guaranteed to be as represented, and are sure to make their mark either on the bench or as breeding stock.

Orders booked for a litter by champion Otho—La Duchesse (champion Duke of Leeds—Sheila); a few Hector—Belline bitch puppies left, for sale cheap. THE HOSPICE KENNELS,
Arlington, N. J.

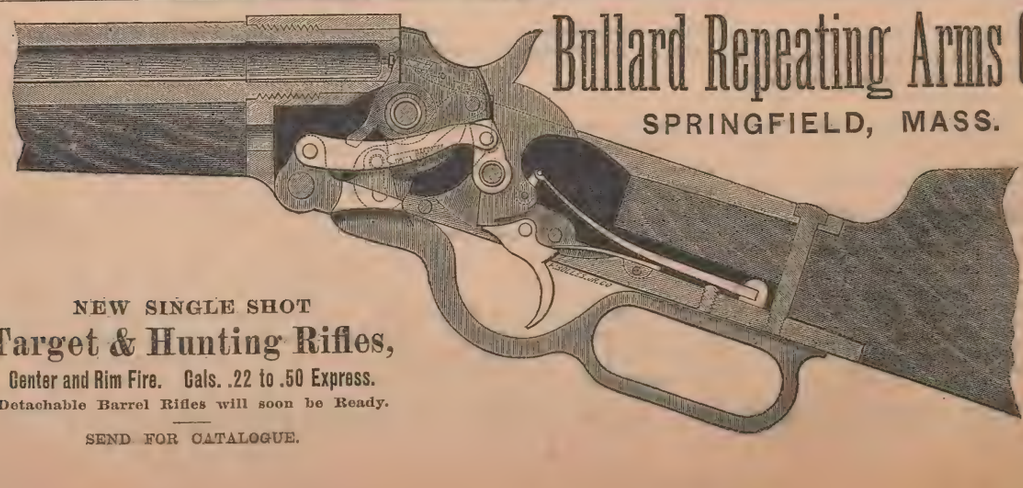
FOR SALE.—NEWFOUNDLAND BITCH puppy from imported prize-winning stock. Will exchange for foxhound or beagle. HIRAM CARD, Elora, Ontario, Can. 1t

FOR SALE.—A FINE ENGLISH SETTER dog, broken, litter brother to Grover, who won 1st in puppy class, Hartford, 1886. Will exchange for B. L. shotgun of approved quality. Address THOS. CRUTTENDEN, Southington, Conn. 1t

WANTED.—A YOUNG BEAR DOG, HALF bull and half hound preferred. Send description and price to BEAR, Forest and Stream office. 1t

POINTER PUPS, SENSATION STOCK, ONLY $5. For particulars address J. P. GRAY, 172 Genesee st., Utica, N. Y. 1t

WANTED.—COLLIE BITCH EXTRA SPECImen, black and tan, finely bred, 9 mos. to 2 yrs. Address full description and lowest price, Z. MULLER, Penn and Rebecca sts., Pittsburgh, Pa. 1t



Bullard Repeating Arms Co.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

NEW SINGLE SHOT

Target & Hunting Rifles,

Center and Rim Fire. Cals. .22 to .50 Express.

Detachable Barrel Rifles will soon be Ready.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

FOREST AND STREAM.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL OF THE ROD AND GUN.

TERMS, $4 A YEAR. 10 CTS. A COPY. SIX MONTHS, $2.

NEW YORK, JANUARY 13, 1887.

VOL. XXVII.—No. 25. NOS. 39 & 40 PARK ROW, NEW YORK.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE FOREST AND STREAM is the recognized medium of entertainment, instruction and information between American sportsmen. Communications on the subject to which its pages are devoted are respectfully invited. Anonymous communications will not be regarded. No name will be published except with writer's consent. The Editors are not responsible for the views of correspondents.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Only advertisements of an approved character inserted. Inside pages, nonpareil type, 30 cents per line. Special rates for three, six, and twelve months. Seven words to the line, twelve lines to one inch. Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday previous to issue in which they are to be inserted. Transient advertisements must invariably be accompanied by the money or they will not be inserted. Reading notices $1.00 per line.

SUBSCRIPTIONS

May begin at any time. Subscription price, $4 per year; $2 for six months; to a club of three annual subscribers, three copies for $10; five copies for $16. Remit by express money-order, registered letter, money-order, or draft, payable to the Forest and Stream Publishing Company. The paper may be obtained of newsdealers throughout the United States, Canadas and Great Britain. For sale by Davies & Co., No. 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill, London. General subscription agents for Great Britain, Messrs. Davies & Co., and Messrs. Sampson Low, Marston, Searles and Rivington, 188 Fleet street, London, Eng. Foreign subscription price, $5 per year; $2.50 for six months.

Address all communications,

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.

NOS. 39 AND 40 PARK ROW. NEW YORK CITY.

CONTENTS.

EDITORIAL.
Thirteen Days.
Pity in a Hostile Camp.
An Audubon Magazine.
Snap Shots.
THE SPORTSMAN TOURIST.
A Day of Deceptions.
Travels in Boon Gah Arrah-biggee.
"Bike."
A Wood Road.
NATURAL HISTORY.
What a Bird Said.
Captive Moose.
Florida Bird Notes.
Hibernating Animals and Reptiles.
Breeding Wild Pigeons.
The Terns of Matinicus Rock.
CAMP-FIRE FLICKERINGS.
GAME BAG AND GUN.
In Turkey Cover.
Coot Shooting.
A Three-Pronged Buck.
Virginia Mountains.
New England Game.
Stoves in Camp.
Rifles Again.
SEA AND RIVER FISHING.
The Coming Tournament.
SEA AND RIVER FISHING.
The Six-Inch Trout Law.
The California Sea-Elephant.
Angling Notes.
FISHCULTURE.
Salmon in the Hudson.
Michigan Needs Wardens.
THE KENNEL.
Eastern Field Trials Club.
The Indiana Kennel Club.
Fox-Terrier Club Stakes.
The Irish Setter.
The Beagle Club.
Mastiff Type.
A New England Fox-Hunt.
Kennel Management.
Kennel Notes.
RIFLE AND TRAP SHOOTING.
Range and Gallery.
The Trap.
YACHTING.
The Plans of the Thistle.
The Schooner-Smack Grampus
CANOEING.
The Association Trophy.
Regatta Programme for 1887.
The W. C. A. Executive Committee Meeting.
Canoes vs. Sailing Boats.
ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

PITY IN A HOSTILE CAMP.

UP in the Northwest Province and in Alberta live the Cree Indians. Just south of the boundary line in Northwestern Montana live the Pegunny, a tribe of the once powerful Blackfeet nation. From time immemorial the Crees and the Pegunny have been bitter enemies. Many a bloody battle has been fought between them; many a horse-stealing party, sent out by one tribe against the other, has never returned, but, surprised by the enemy, has been killed; and the scalps have dried in the smoke of hostile fires.

In the days of the Riel rebellion in Canada, a number of Cree bands took side with the half-breeds. When the latter were defeated some of the hostile chiefs were tried and sent to prison. Others escaped, and with their followers have since been wandering far from the reservations, ever in fear of the Canadian Government. Soon after the rebellion was crushed out one of these little bands of Crees escaped over the line. It was led by Big Bear's Son. They tried hard to get along after the flight into Montana, but there is scarcely any game to be had there, and they had nothing to trade for provisions, so they were starving. Day by day they grew weaker; day by day their condition became more hopeless. Then the little ones began to die. They had at last to eat the few horses that were left. But the winter was just beginning, and they could see well enough that unless something were done they would all starve before spring. In their desperation they determined to go in to the Pegunny Agency and throw themselves on the mercy of their old-time enemies.

So one day the little company were seen straggling slowly and feebly down the bluffs toward the broad valley and the Agency. They had only two horses left; and the laden and hunger-enfeebled people came on at a snail's pace. As they approached they were recognized by the Pegunny, who wondered what had brought this little band of their enemies into the very midst of them. When within about 300yds. of the stockade, the Crees halted and began to sing the peace song. Then the Cree chief placed his arms on the ground and came forward and was met by the chief of the Pegunny. The Cree chief made a speech, telling his hearers of the miserable and desperate condition of his little band. The chiefs of the Pegunny replied; they expressed pity for the misfortunes of their enemies, and invited them to stay and eat. It was a most affecting sight to see the meeting of these people, and more than one man unused to tears brushed from his eyes the drops that sacred pity had engendered.

The Blackfoot Agent told the Crees that they could not remain at the Agency; that they were British Indians and could not be fed by our Government.

Then an old Piegan stepped out from the crowd and said to him: "Here is misery and starvation, people so weak and hungry that they can hardly stand; yet you keep them talking. Why not have a little pity in your heart? Let them alone and we will take care of them."

So the Pegunny, their lifelong enemies, took the Crees away to their lodges, fed them, cared for them and kept them.

Who after this can say that an Indian has no feeling?

AN AUDUBON MAGAZINE.

THE methods of personal letter writing and circular distribution, heretofore adopted by the AUDUBON SOCIETY, have proved inadequate to keep pace with the growth of the movement, and now the SOCIETY is to have its own special medium in the world of journalism. The *Audubon Magazine*, devoted to extending and building up song-bird protection, will be published in the interest of the SOCIETY by the Forest and Stream Publishing Co. The special purpose of the new monthly will be to advance the work already so well under way, give stability and permanence to that work, and broaden the sphere of effort in such directions as may with reason suggest themselves. Ornithology, discussed in a popular way, will, as a matter of course, take precedence over other subjects of natural history, to which the pages of the new magazine will be largely devoted, but it will treat of outdoor life and animated nature in many forms. The price has been made merely nominal—fifty cents per year—and that is the only cheap thing about it. The first number, for January, will be ready shortly. We bespeak for the *Audubon* a generous welcome and the full measure of support it must be entitled to.

The AUDUBON SOCIETY will hereafter grant admission to associate membership. This step is taken out of deference to the expressed desires of a large number of persons who are in hearty sympathy with the SOCIETY in its aims and in all of its methods except the pledging of members. For one reason or another such persons do not care to sign the Audubon Pledges. They will, however, be glad to lend to the work their influence and active aid, and it is therefore desirable that they should in some way be recognized.

THIRTEEN DAYS.

THE city of Brooklyn is the second in point of size in America; at its present rate of growth it promises to be the first. And this great city has a game protector. This official is Mr. Geo. W. Whitaker, who lives at Southampton. The distance by rail between Southampton and Brooklyn is ninety-one miles, and the schedule time is 3hrs. 28min. By a game protector's route the distance is ninety-one hundred miles, and the schedule time thirteen days, barring snow drifts and freshets. With an officer who is sworn to enforce the law liable to swoop down upon them in such swift flight, Brooklyn dealers in illicit game are naturally wary, and they lay in only such a supply of snared ruffed grouse as they have reason to suppose can be sold within a month or two after the season has closed. In an hour's stroll through Brooklyn streets one day last week fourteen different shops were noted where ruffed grouse were unlawfully displayed for sale. This was several days after the close of the season as well as several days in advance of Game Protector Whitaker's visit, which, if all went well, might be expected on the thirteenth of the month.

According to schedule time, the protector is due in Brooklyn to-day. Whether or not he arrives there on time, and whether anything startling happens to the illicit grouse dealers, will be told in our next issue. In the meantime, it is suggested that a Long Island game protector who consumes thirteen days in going from Southampton to Brooklyn is as much of a success as the New York city game protector who patrols the markets blindfolded.

SNAP SHOTS.

THE Kentucky Court of Appeals has just rendered an interesting decision in the case of one Hazlewood, indicted for dog stealing. The lower courts decided that a dog was not property and hence not a subject of larceny. The Appellate Court has overruled this demurrer and decided that dogs are property. The text of the opinion will be given in our next issue. The Mount Vernon, N. Y., treatment of dog thieves, reported elsewhere, ought to be emulated.

The present season, with its generous snow falls, is beginning to be spoken of as a "regular old-fashioned winter." There have been a number of ice storms, and these are always trying to the game. In many sections of New Hampshire and other parts of New England there is a heavy snow crust and the trees are loaded down with ice. It is a good time to note how the grouse fare under these circumstances, and we shall be glad to have reports on these points.

The Michigan Sportsmen's Association's convention at Lansing next Tuesday ought to be well attended. Michigan's game interests are now practically in the hands of market hunters, and it will be the special effort of the Association to secure the long needed game police force. Governor Luce, in his message, recommends that a lake fisheries warden be provided, so that the work of the fish commissioners may not be frustrated by greedy netters.

Mr. H. H. Briggs, one of the editors of the San Francisco *Breeder and Sportsman*, has this year attended the Western, Eastern and National field trials, having judged at the first and reported the others. He is now on a tour of inspection among the prominent kennels of the East. Mr. Briggs has everywhere made many friends, and his visit will do much to bring into closer relationship the sportsmen of the Atlantic and Pacific coasts.

These are three words to remember: Abolish Spring Shooting. They are words which will have a queer sound to readers of the FOREST AND STREAM in 1987, for by that time the average American sportsman will be blessed with sense enough to permit breeding game to pass northward unmolested to its nesting grounds, and no one will then dream of spring shooting, nor quite comprehend how we used to kill birds about to lay eggs.

"Bike," the pet bear of the Missouri Bicycle Club, of St. Louis, is dead. In the brief period of his gentle captivity he had found his way to the hearts of his proud possessors, and how poignant is their grief at his untimely taking off is pictured in the paper they send to the FOREST AND STREAM. Meanwhile our own winsome grizzlies are pursuing their seductive gambols in the pit at Central Park.

How all-embracing in geographical range is the FOREST AND STREAM has just been shown in a pleasant way by calls received at this office, in four successive days, from Dr. R. C. Hodges, of Galveston; Mr. H. H. Briggs, of San Francisco; Mr. Henry J. Thayer, Secretary of the Massachusetts Fish and Game Protective Association, Boston, and Commodore J. U. Gregory, of the Quebec Y. C.

The New York genius who has set out to eat forty quail in forty days, beginning Jan. 5, has doubtless devised some plan to crowd his forty days into the present month; or perhaps we are to see a repetition of the quail-devouring feat in close season that made such a scandal here two or three years ago.

The annual dinner of the Massachusetts Fish and Game Protective Association will be given at the Parker House, Boston, Jan. 25. The fish commissioners of New England are expected to be present, with many others interested in the work of the Association.

Brant are reported in great numbers on the waters of Accomack county, Va. A correspondent writing from Mappsburgh says that gunners are killing the fowl "right and left," and several barrels of spoils have been shipped from that station.

"Nessmuk's" book of poems, "Forest Runes," will be a larger book than was anticipated. It will approach 200 pages. We hope to announce its appearance from the press very soon.

The Sportsman Tourist.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

A DAY OF DECEPTIONS.

TERRITORIAL nobility among the Normans is clothed with the glamour of distance. The man severely scientific, who seeks the origin and growth of things, can find a similar idea developed among our own frontiersmen, in spite of the fulminations of the Constitution. Heroes of imagination (too often their own imagination), such as Jim Baker or Joe Bridger, have arrived, indeed, at that eminence of rank which is distinguished by a free use of the Christian name, as is seen in the European examples of William Rufus, Rob Roy or Julius Cæsar, but the height of renown is gained in the West when some aspiring hunter gets a "hole" named after him. The eponym of "Jones's Hole," for instance, goes down to history in connection with as large and, perhaps, in the future, as important a tract of land as John of Gaunt or William of Nassau.

For the word hole is elastic. The puncture of a pin is thus called, and the opening at the North Pole, which leads to the inhabited regions in the center of the earth, is called after its discoverer or inventor, "Symmes's Hole"—but with the possible exception of this last, which has not been exactly measured, the largest regular holes in the world are those which in the Rocky Mountains carry some trapper's name. Group together the holes of Burns, Brady, Jones and the rest, and we have a mighty State. Taken separately, each is as large as a Dakota county. For in the West, where things are broadly done, if the people once give you a hole, it will be no petty sink, but the valley of a great stream, fed by many tributaries, holding within its borders peaks and ranges of its own, and only required to be separated from the rest of the country by a mountain wall or a clear-cut watershed. Such is Jones's Hole, on one of the tributaries of the Missouri.

Probably the depression is twenty miles long and ten miles wide. As you approach the region you see across the rim of the rolling sage-grown mesa a vast pyramid of grayish white color, four-sided and regular nearly to its base, so as to look like the work of the lifetime of a vanished race. Further on a great bare butte juts into the basin, with only a few groups of stunted trees to relieve its dusty glare. You are amid typical bad lands, where the few trees are but withered dwarfs, where the scanty grasses fail to cloak the yellow clay that clings to your foot like a fetter when even a little moist. Far down near the mouth of the creek rises an isolated mass of tertiary strata, whittled into a thousand sharp and spindling forms by the recurrent storms of many ages. If you are a lover of Lowell you think of his comparison of the Milan Cathedral—

> "where Milan's pale Duomo lies,
> A stranded glacier on the plain;
> Its peaks and pinnacles of ice
> Glittering with many a rare device."

The strata are tertiary, and that I know, because a friend who is acquainted with *Brontotheridæ* found one there. Perhaps he said the strata were cretaceous. In that case they are so; but as this cathedral seems to have been built "not for an age, but for all time," we will not date its origin too precisely.

Now comes the incident to which the above description is but a prelude.

We were three. West, long chief of the Crow scouts, Bird, a scientist whose light is veiled only by the bushel of his own modesty, and myself, sometimes known as the Miner, because of my abortive attempts to grow rich in that calling. My two companions, hardened and expert hunters, smilingly watched me missing, or perhaps now and then bagging, an antelope. My intemperate zeal pleased them. They could remember shooting at those things themselves, but regarding antelope now as mere lumber equivalent to jack rabbits, with an unpleasant musky taste, they reserved their shot for the blacktail, whose country we were invading; and to say the truth, when the deer were found they got them.

We had wandered down the rim of Jones's Hole till at last we camped in a neighboring bottom not far from the Cathedral Butte.

Away across the river beyond the rolling sage prairie, beyond the limestone ridges with their cedar groves, rose the sloping lines of the water shed opposite.

The stream, hidden in a deep, narrow gash, showed no break in the sweep of the strata. The broad, upturned edges—red, yellow and brown—stretched from one crest to another, with not a line or shadow to show the distant spectator where the crack opened for the river to pass. Really the cañon ran through the heart of a lofty, naked hill. For 2,000ft. the narrow wall rose over the water, which crept along so hidden by fallen boulders that one could catch no sparkle of the current—a grand and impassable gorge; but this we failed to see because of the want of signs visible from afar.

I myself rode off toward the river in the afternoon, while the others looked for game; but the sun dropped faster and faster toward the hills, the increasing wind blew colder and colder, and I turned to join the hunters and help them perhaps to pack home a deer.

As I neared the Cathedral Butte a shot came echoing up from the steep, cliff-girt valley, seeming to grow louder and louder and then dying again, like batteries fired in succession down the line of a long army.

I hastened to the verge, and after some time saw a dark object on all fours. It seemed a bear mangling its prey. Now and then it would rise erect and stand for a moment, then busy itself with the victim on the ground. At so great a distance it was safe to fire, safe, in fact, for us both; but being anxious not to run the risk of frightening a friend, I took another look and decided that my bear was West cleaning a deer.

The ground between us could be traversed only by a bird or goat, but I tried to shout a few questions and thought that the hoarse echoes brought intelligent replies. In the light of future events, I must admit that the answers were framed out of idle wind by my own fancy.

With a parting shout, pieced out by pantomime, I informed my friend that I would fetch a compass, go around the butte and come down on the other side. This was managed by spurring my pony up to the divide behind and then pulling him down the steep opposite incline by the bridle. He didn't want to follow me, but the friable soil gave him no firm hold, and by a gentle pull I could start him sliding.

In this way we made the circuit of the entire butte, but when the other side was reached there was no deer visible and no hunter, while my pony, perched on the cliff side, looked almost as unsupported as a bird. At last, far down the gulch, I saw a man moving, and him I hailed: "Have you got a deer?" "Yes," broke out from the hillside, with the tone of a cannon. Now, West is not a large man for all his strength, and as he was a mile away, I was the more struck by the power of the sound. And now back and forth were bandied question and reply, as I sought to find where the deer lay. The answers were always swelled to a small-volumed thunder by the time they reached me, though at times a little indistinct. Meanwhile West had gone from sight, leaving only his bodiless voice on the premises, as I thought; but as I had been instructed that the deer lay near me, and as he thought of taking the game home on his back if I could not bring my horse down, I summoned a proper pride, jerked the bridle and slid round a projecting point with my horse at my heels. And there, not one hundred yards from the place whence I had been bawling, lay the deer and its slayer, not West at all, but Bird, who, as well as I, had been keeping up a colloquy, as he thought, with the distant West, while the latter, who at times had us both in view, was partly puzzled and partly amused at our game of cross-purposes.

It was very dark when we got to camp with that deer. The wind was stronger and colder than ever, so that our prospects of sleep were poor, but West, with an energy equal to so good a cause, set us to work raising the tent, and after a stout struggle with the wind our house was built and our peace secure. H. G. DULOG.

"BIKE."

IT now becomes my duty to write the second and last chapter of his story; the first one of which appeared in these columns a few weeks ago.* It is with a feeling of sadness and remorse that I recall my part in his experience. And if there is aught in his story to lessen my regret, it is the circumstance which first excited the emotion within me—his illness and untimely death. His short life is a sermon in behalf of the heart's affections, whose mute eloquence must always appeal to those who knew him best and who brought him away from his own people, never to do the like again. During his last illness, which lasted through a fortnight, he was well cared for by almost his best friend, Dr. Keith, who was with him often after his condition became serious, and who did all that a kind but misguided physician could to save him. I say misguided, because of an incident of the night before he was attacked by his severe symptoms. It had not yet occurred to me that a bear could desire anything more than a life of pampered captivity in St. Louis. It was late, and everybody had gone home, when I, on my way thither, dropped through the Club House to the tennis courts to see him. There was a suspicion of rain in the atmosphere, and many clouds were in the sky, constantly obscuring the moon in their feverish haste toward some tempestuous rendezvous. I found him hastily, nervously pacing the semi-circular track his feet had worn so smooth at the end of his chain, now and then giving expression to his feelings in a suppressed whimper like that a child makes in some lasting pain or grief. And when he saw me he struggled to his feet and strained at his chain until I reached him, when he put his paws in mine, pointed his sharp muzzle upward as he looked searchingly at me, and gave vent to a howl that was half a moan of sorrow and half a sob of comfort at seeing a familiar face above him, and feeling a familiar hand on his woolly pate. I had expected to go out there a minute and say, "Hello! Bikey, old fellow; how's your stomach?" —that wonderfully elastic and abnormally distended organ being a constant source of wonder and amusement to us—and then go home; but there was something in the tone of his voice that night that stopped me, and I stood there a long while without speaking, the silence being broken only by some straggling raindrops and his short and plaintive whimperings.

And while my eyes sought the moving sky, my mind, moved by that strange alchemy which sometimes extends its influence over man and beast, rendering the confusion of tongues betwixt them of no avail in the presence of a sympathy that bridges their intelligence together, betook itself to the mountains, up, up miles above the Vermejo Plaza, until there arose against the sky the ghostly outline of a mountain, the crevices of whose summit held banks of snow, but whose sides held many a sheltered patch of grass and willows. And down its side in one of those luxuriant fields, my mind's eye perceived a group of clumsy, velvety animals disporting themselves in the moonlight, snorting and sniffing in the cool and rarified night, in that contentment which, it seems to me, reigns nowhere on earth but over wild beasts safe from mankind and hunger. Apart from the large forms I thought I saw two little baby bears—children bears—in a little nest they had there in the grass, rolling over and over each other in mimic semblance of snarling rage, from underneath which surface play there came a steady stream of bearish hilarity. And the little she bear that bit and scratched the harder, making her brother the more realistic in his rage, was well nigh hysterical in her delight, and the little he bear, thus reduced to anger, became fairly intoxicated in his glee.

And all at once, when these happy little bears, moved by a common instinct, had at length scampered over to their dam whose udders called for their unctuous attentions, this little bear of ours, giving a desultory side bite at my trousers, made me look down at him standing there against me on his groggy legs, shivering, twitching, perplexed, awed by the mystery of some pain that was making him suffer. For pain afflicts with double severity those who have not only been unused to it themselves, but whose ancestors were strangers to it. And the little bears in bearland faded away and I involuntarily exclaimed, "Poor little devil!" and after a while left him.

The next afternoon a great many ladies were at the club. Some playing tennis outside, while others inside helped brothers and husbands to gaily decorate their cycles with parti-colored ribbonds and Japanese lanterns in preparation for the morrow's parade. And little Bike, stretched out on the mat in the gymnasium, appeared sluggish and distrait, and many a warm-hearted girl—his friend—deplored the unwonted indifference to the apple she had brought him, sadly turning away to her work with the wish that physicians, who know the art of healing, also possessed the power to save life.

But the Arabs of the desert say that there are two days when it is useless to arm ourselves against death: the day when God orders Azreel to strike us, and the day when he forbids him to approach us. And to-day orders had been given him, so that, in through the open door, past the groups of gentle women, perhaps rustling a rose-hued ribbon here and there, came Azreel upon his mission.

And up in the high mountain fields the little children bears again absorbed themselves in childish glee, and beside the little boy bear and the little girl bear, his sister, there was a little tame bear from the low country, a little orphan, cousin bear, and may the God of bears rest his soul and give him a life of never-ending play!

In his death, the club lost its most unregenerate member. Precept and example, threat and entreaty, had alike proved futile in his behalf. Selfish, greedy, irascible, quarrelsome, and even now and then dangerous, he left behind him the paradoxical spectacle of a wide group of disconsolate friends. Never before had Satan succeeded in making vice so lovely. A single virtue would have rendered it possible for us to forget him, one noble deed for us to have traduced him. AHRIMAN.

ST. LOUIS, MO.

*FOREST AND STREAM, Oct. 7, 1886.

A WOOD ROAD.

IN an unfrequented, desolate place, a cart road branches off from the highway and plunges into the forest, to degenerate into an abandoned woodpath, a brace of unkempt, strolling wheel tracks that ramble on together over all sorts of obstacles and into all manner of inaccessible places, with an utter want of regard for the proportions of any vehicle that might choose to follow.

First among chips and stumps and tangled underbrush into a growth of saplings, where they thread their way with increasing difficulty among the encroaching stems, for here and there a little one has found a footing in the pathway, and the larger ones are pressing forward to weave an overarching grasp and question the right of way. Then clattering recklessly down the hillside, they enter the solemn, deep-toned woods, and go jolting cautiously over stony places, or sinking along through fern-fringed, loamy ruts, that sometimes stray among patches of perennial green, or crush through beds of woodland berries; then turn aside to avoid a boulder, glide under a fallen log, and disappear in a dark, glassy pool that holds a miniature forest in its bosom. Emerging all black and dripping, their identity is lost for a time where a pile of brush was strewn to corduroy the swamp.

There is a place where the forest draws back on either hand from a pleasant intervale that stretches away toward the foot of the hills, where a brook comes hurrying through, sweeping past beneath a primitive bridge of logs. In the autumn it has time to pause, and then comes back, rising higher and higher, till the cranberry meadows are all a winter lake.

There are long sunny stretches, with endless perspectives, among the pines, where the wind in the topmost branches is quietly strewing a carpet to mend the gaps where the ruts expose the stratified layers of years. The vast, funereal silence that dwells here reigns so supremely that every movement of Nature is hushed in so strained a stillness you might almost hear the footsteps of Time, save when a muffled flight of wings rises in the distance. No life is visible, but there are traces among the roots and stones where some shrewd-nosed creature has been burrowing.

The journey ends in a deep solitude where some slight evidence still remains that the hand of man was active here many years before. No trace of a dwelling is seen, but down in a hollow some few relics remain of a former attempt at a New England orchard. The boundary wall, which once kept out the advancing forest, has tumbled before the onslaughts of successive generations of youthful nimrods, and now the fruit trees mingle with the native growth in democratic confusion. The former, however, are sadly in the minority, and many have given up the struggle for existence, to lay themselves down a pile of crumbling branches.

Some few in favored spots are keeping up a show of former prosperity and the topmost branches are flaunting their shriveled fruit, but a numerous progeny of suckling shoots crowding about the parent stem are threatening to absorb its little remaining vitality.

One spreading monarch, the patriarch of them all, has long been dying by inches, till now he stands from sheer force of habit. The sap receding from his ancient frame left the limbs to be stripped and mutilated by the wood birds like vultures around a wounded carcass. Altogether a melancholy spectacle. JEFFERSON SCRIBB.

TRAVELS IN BOON GAH ARRAHBIGGEE.

FROM THE DIARY OF JOSEPH GOATER.

EDITED BY F. H. TEMPLE BELLEW.

(Continued.)

* * * WITH the exception of the huge plantigrade I had so fortunately depatched with a single shot in the eye under the palisades, we had not so far met with any beasts of great ferocity or size, still we kept a sharp lookout in all our excursions against surprises, not knowing what might turn up at any moment. Indeed there were vague traditions among the native islanders, of huge and dangerous monsters somewhere in the region, lying further north. It seemed that their ignorance of this part of the country was attributable to a dread of encountering some enemies with whom they were unable to cope, and it was only their unbounded faith in the Little Goorta (myself) and his fire sticks (rifles) that gave them confidence to venture so far as they had already done. The mainland natives, of whom I had only two with my present detachment, not having any traditions, though far less courageous and efficient than the others, had no special fears, on the principle of the old sea captain's motto, "Them as knows nothin' fears nothin'."

We did not make many excursions to that hive of animal life, the cliffs, having so many other places to explore in different directions; but I fully intended before leaving the neighborhood to make a thorough inspection of this colony, taking with me my warriors in full fighting rig,

and all my attendants properly armed. On my last visit to the spot I found the skeleton of the plantigrade (a very powerful one) completely bereft of every particle of flesh, and lying bleached and weird among the flowers and sweet grass; but as yet I had seen no second one of the species, though I did not doubt of there being more hidden



THE WOF.

in caves along the base of that wonderful palisade. In some of our excursions, eight or ten miles from camp, we had several times caught glimpses of huge herds of antelope or ibex, but we could not get near enough to them for a shot, and having so many other things at hand to attract our attention, with abundance of game to supply the camp, I deferred any attempt at trapping them.

Though we had met with no other large beasts but the plantigrade, we had observed in several places what appeared to be the foot prints of some animals of unusual dimensions, but on this point I was not too ready to form a positive opinion, having noticed that with some leaping creatures, such as squirrels for example, by coming down with their whole body and all four feet together, they left an impression in the snow, or mud, resembling the spoor of a monster. Indeed one queer little creature I met led me to suppose that this might possibly be the case with the mysterious marks I refer to. The little creature I speak of was a one-footed animal, whose mode of progression was entirely by bounds. The two hind legs of this anomaly were welded together, as we sometimes see in *lusus naturæ*, joining in one large foot with nine toes, the middle one being very broad and powerful. This was really two feet welded together like the hind feet of a seal. The skeleton exhibited rudimentary fore legs, but they were quite invisible outside the skin, though they may have helped the animal somewhat in rolling over or in adjusting its position when lying down. The natives named it *Wof*, or "foot." It was a marsupial and very gentle in its nature. One we caught and tamed became a great pet, displaying much affection for those who treated it kindly. The little thing slept in my tent and would hop up on my bed in the morning and root under my head with its pointed nose until I noticed it, then it would nestle down, quite content, until I chose to get up.

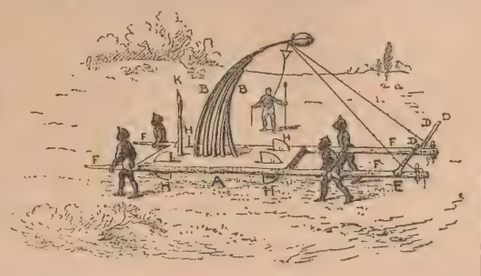
One track I observed puzzled me as well as my attendants exceedingly, appearing at times like the footprints of three animals moving side by side, while at other places two of the tracks would be discontinued, but would commence again further on. I at first supposed them to be the tracks of some marsupial animal and its young, the sudden discontinuance of the tracks being caused by the parent taking up its progeny from time to time and carrying them in its pouch. But more of that anon.



MYSTERIOUS SPOOR.

At present I must refer to another manifestation that caused us much anxiety, keeping us in a continual state of uneasiness, since we could get no clue whatever to the mystery. In several of our wanderings, when skirting the dense jungles of the hookera thorn, we had frequently seen two flaming eyes glaring at us through the bushes. We saw them mostly in the evening toward dusk, but could distinguish no part of the animal to which they belonged; but, judging by the size of the orbs and their width apart—at least eighteen inches—the inference was that the creature must be of gigantic proportions. Several times I gave it a shot from my Reilly No. 10, but without any effect whatever; neither could any subsequent search discover the slightest traces of blood or footprints. The nearest approach to any response from my fire was once a muffled groan or sigh and a slight rustling among the branches. If this should prove to be some huge monster of the gorilla or leopard species, endowed with such cunning and secrecy as to defy all our efforts at detection, and at the same time protected by a hide or armor of such strength as to resist my No. 10, it would be truly a most terrible enemy. That it was not one of the plantigrades I felt certain, since the eyes of the latter were set very close together, and their movements (judging by the one I had killed) both bold and aggressive. The very mystery that shrouded the creature made it the more alarming, and caused me, as well as my attendants, many a heart throb, as wending our way homeward through the lovely woods at twilight, the sudden snapping of a branch or bound of a night hare would break the stillness. Weary at last with the nervous tension caused by the discovery of this animal, I determined to concentrate all the energies of my force, and bring all the resources of my camp to accomplish a solution of the mystery. I had recently sent Poptee and one of the mainland natives in the canoe on a mission to our entrepot, of which Dope Yeukta had charge, 100 miles above Pluckella, for a fresh supply of ammunition and other necessaries, so that I was well provided with the appliances of war, including some large, strong nets of gobwich, which Dope Yeukta had had made during my absence, and which I found wonderfully useful on the present occasion.

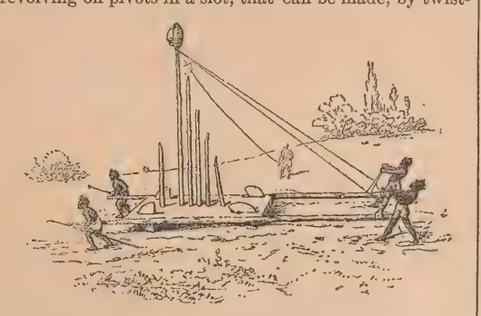
Poor Dope, my messenger, found him in a terrible state of mind, not knowing what had become of, and fearing that we had all been devoured by some of those terrible monsters he had learned to dread from his infancy upward. He fairly shed tears and rolled on the ground with delight on learning that the "Little Goorta" was sound and well, and doing wonders with his blow-up stick.* Among other things he forwarded to me was a fixed Khi-goorta, or species of catapult, capable of throwing a stone of fifty pounds weight, or a gourd charged with combustibles. This also proved of inestimable value in rescuing us from imminent peril of death in our forthcoming encounters. It may be well to pause here to give



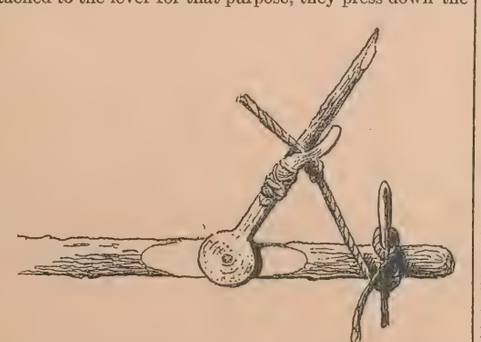
a short description of this rather curious machine, the better to understand the part it played in our subsequent serious engagements. A reference to my sketch will aid materially in conveying an accurate idea of its construction. A represents a heavy plank. B B are five long wands, or rods, made from a peculiarly elastic wood that grows abundantly on the island. These are firmly planted in



the loose board at a distance of about 3in. apart, and vary in length from about 6ft. to 25. C C are two ropes of gobwich with knots at intervals of 12in. apart. D D are two levers working on pivots at E E on the handles, F F, the handles being for the purpose of enabling the bearers to carry the machine. H H H H are four semi-circular legs revolving on pivots in a slot, that can be made, by twist-

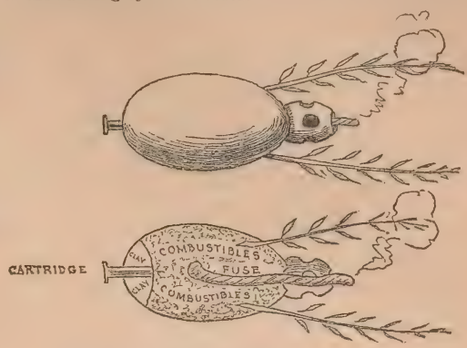


ing them around, of any length desired, so as to get the machine level on uneven ground. K is an elastic wand to check the recoil of the wands, B B. When placed in position the spoon of the longest wand is loaded with a stone or bomb. Then two men grasp the levers, D D, and fixing one of the knots of the rope in a crotch attached to the lever for that purpose, they press down the



levers as far as they will go, and then make the ropes fast around belaying pins in the handles, F F. Then they repeat the motion until the wands or propellers are drawn down as far as desired. At first this motion is done alternately for the sake of rapidity, but the last two or three pulls, where greater resistance is offered, the motions are made simultaneously. When it is desired to discharge the piece one of the artillery men pulls a string attached to the spoon, so arranged as to immediately release it, and the missile is sent flying to its destination with great force.

In our coming foray on the monster with the glaring eyes, I resolved to use bombs as projectiles to launch from the Khi-goorta. These I constructed from some large gourds, filling them with combustibles of a resinous character and a good-sized cartridge of gunpowder that would explode either by concussion or by the action of the heat generated by the other combustibles. A torch and slow match combined served to ignite the whole affair, and this my men christened "Kerry berry Goorta bomb," or the barking eyes of Goorta.



SECTION OF KERRY BERRY GOORTA BOMB.

As will be seen by my sketch, the projectile is constructed of two gourds, the larger being filled with combustibles, and the smaller, perforated with holes, serving as a protection of the fuse in passing through the air. Four long palm leaves act in the capacity of a tail in directing the flight of the missile.

*The natives gave my rifles all manner of names. Bit of thunder, long finger, fire stick, blow-up stick, and extra long mouth, or clock hoong bok. The latter because it resembled, while it excelled, the tube through which they blow their darts.

Natural History.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

WHAT A BIRD SAID.

FROM our standpoint what poor insignificant things you human beings are, compelled to creep about upon the earth's surface like snails, while we, mounting upon our wings, soar even above the clouds, and, upon the first sniff of winter's icy blast, hie away to sunny climes, there to rollick and gambol amid perpetual flowers and spring! How often we have hovered over your heads, chirped our farewell notes, and were often on the point of saying "come," but then came the sad thought that if we trudged along at your poor pace, winter's storm would catch us both. Yes, you can mount in the air by aid of gas and silk, but when there, you are at the sport of the wind. You know not in what direction you will fly nor where you will light. Why, even our foolish sandhill cranes, who are by no means the smartest of our race, float among the clouds as securely as you walk upon the ground, go where they will, remain in the air as long as they please, and alight upon the spot of their choice.

Oh, yes, your lightning express, we know about that. You "fly," you say, and we suppose you imagine that you do. Now, we never bet, but if we did, we would wager that the whistle wing duck and barn swallow will start with your lightning express at New York city, fly around it in circles one mile in diameter, leave it at Buffalo, and be quietly adjusting their feathers in Chicago before your lightning express whistles for Toledo. Yes, you can cross the ocean—that is, in fair weather, when the wind is in the right quarter; but we heard one of our sea gulls the other day, in company with a stormy petrel, laughing above your wrecked ship, poised as they were upon safe wing above her, as she stood on beam ends and above the waves that you said were rolling mountain high. Oh how we pity you, poor foolish, foolish mortals. You say that you have a soul, but from the way you treat us sometimes, we doubt it. Lovely women, who are indeed the fairest and best of your race, wear the skins of the most beautiful of our species upon their bonnets without blush or thought of pity. The boy wantonly destroys the nest of the mother bird, while the sportsman, with breech-loader, hurls destruction to half of a happy little family of quail, and thinks that he is more merciful than the pot-hunter, because he flushes them and kills them one at a time, instead of wiping them out at one blast from an old muzzleloader, as they sit in a huddle on the ground. Yes, you may have a soul, but will you swear, with all your boasted philosophy, that we haven't one, too?

ROBIN A. DARE.

CAPTIVE MOOSE.

WHEN Mr. M. Welch was traveling last August through the woods on Big Black River, one of the branches of the St. John, he came upon the dwelling of an Indian, William Nichols. This Indian lived with his family of children in a log hut close to Big Black River, about thirty-five miles from its junction with the St. John. He was farming a little piece of poor, sandy land, in which he had a few potatoes planted, as well as a little buckwheat and oats, and he was cultivating in addition to this a little garden. His whole stock consisted of two young moose about the size of colts six or seven months old. These he fed on the leafy branches of poplar, mountain ash and birch, the poplar leaves being preferred. Occasionally the captives were treated to an armful of the Indian's oats, which they relished well. In the daytime they were turned out to feed, and when night came on were taken into the little yard surrounding the house. Nichols had been accustoming them to the restraint of the bridle. One of the children used to lead them about, and Nichols told Mr. Welch that he expected to be able to drive them out to the St. Lawrence this winter. The account which he gave Mr. Welch of their capture was as follows: One night last May he was in his canoe on Depot Stream, a branch of the Big Black River, when he heard a large animal splashing in the water. Cautiously and silently paddling up as near as he could to where the sound was without being discovered, he fired in its direction, and found that he had desperately wounded an animal which proved to be a cow moose. He dispatched her with his knife. The little ones were with the mother. These he placed in his canoe and carried to his camp, where they had been ever since. EDWARD JACK.

FREDERICTON, New Brunswick.

FLORIDA BIRD NOTES.

EAGLES, HAWKS AND OWLS.

THE winter and spring of 1885-6 was spent by the writer in the vicinity of Tallahassee, Florida, for the purpose of collecting specimens of natural history. I shall endeavor in these papers to give correct observations of some of the principal birds found at and near this place. Florida for many scores of years has been a paradise to the ornithologist. The most beautiful species to be found on the American continent to-day are found there, and some that at one time were comparatively abundant throughout the South are found only in some of the impenetrable swamps of this State. Where thousands existed twenty years ago, you will only find scores now; more especially is this true of the birds of plume, such as the heron, egret and others. Tallahassee is located midway between Pensacola and Jacksonville, about twenty miles north of the Gulf of Mexico. This portion of the State is known as the hill country of Florida, and it is justly entitled to the name, for the surrounding country is very hilly, and Tallahassee itself is built on hills. The country is heavily timbered with yellow pine, and in the lowlands and marsh are found the cypress, bay, gum, magnolia, live oak, water oak, palmetto, and many other kinds of trees.

Among the hills surrounding Tallahasse are many lakes noted for their beauty, where any who like to fish with rod and line can find good fishing almost every day in the year. Wildfowl abound here, especially in the winter months. The principal ducks are the mallard, pintail, wood duck, hooded merganser, blue and green winged teal and ring-billed blackhead. Lake Jackson, lying north of town, is the largest lake, being twenty miles in length and from one to four miles wide. East of Lake Jackson, and four miles from town, is Lake Hall, or Crescent Lake, about two miles long and half a mile wide. Lake Lafayette lies three miles north of town. It is three miles long and one mile wide, and is located on a large tract of land, given to the distinguished foreigner whose name it bears by the United States Government. Lake Bradford, lying four miles southwest of town, is a beautiful sheet of water, about two miles in diameter. In addition to these principal lakes are hundreds of smaller ones, varying in extent from a few rods to several miles. Some are clear and deep, others shallow and grown up with rushes and lilies, affording excellent feeding grounds for the number of aquatic birds that visit them. In the winter you will find the birds that migrate north regularly, but when spring opens and these winter visitors have gone northward, their places are taken by other species that have been wintering still further south.

Among the birds of prey to be found here none are more abundant than the white-headed or bald eagle, which breeds abundantly about the lakes and rivers. Any person visiting any of these lakes can see these birds daily perched on some tall dead tree or flying over the surface of the water watching for fish, which is their principal food. Their nesting places are usually the tallest pine trees that can be found. On the west side of Lake Jackson, half a mile from the shore, and about five miles from town, is one of the loftiest pine trees in the State. It is situated on the bank of a deep ravine and in its top is a very large eagle's nest that has been occupied by a pair of these birds for many years. On March 13, 1885, a gentleman from Cincinnati shot the male bird; the nest then contained young. I visited the place a week later and found the female had secured another mate. On Feb. 2, 1886, the nest again contained young. I shot the female bird and could easily have killed the other, but not wanting the young to perish it was spared. Four days later, on visiting the eyrie the remaining bird was found to have a mate. The bird I killed was an adult in mature plumage, and the new comer was a young bird in the gray plumage, probably two or three years old. I had made up my mind several times to attempt to climb to the nest, and on this occasion I was provided with a pair of steel climbing irons with long spurs. The tree, 5ft. from the ground, measured over 13ft. in circumference and it was fully 80ft. to the first limb, which was broken off about 8ft. from the trunk. I was also furnished with a heavy wire which I passed nearly around the tree and formed a loop for hand holds; by throwing the wire upward a few feet at a time I ascended easily to the broken limb, but was obliged to stop there as I could not get my wire above the limb from the opposite side, and as the tree at this point leaned considerable it was impracticable to pass around to that side. After several attempts the task was given up. I had climbed many trees in different parts of the country; some very lofty ones, and never met my match until I tried the mammoth yellow pine on the shores of Lake Jackson. I could have climbed to this nest by providing myself with some long, sharp steel hooks to use in my hands instead of the wire, but as the nest contained young, and not the set of eggs I so wished, I gave this pair of birds no further disturbance. Further up the lake on the same side, is another nest that has been used for many years. This pair has not been persecuted as much as the one just spoken of, and they are therefore not so wary. About one mile north of Lake Hall is an old nest, not in use now, but up to the winter of 1884-5 it had been used for many years. It was placed in a pine tree about 60ft. from the ground, and not over 150yds. from a dwelling house. The man living there told me he had climbed to the nest many times, and that he always found two eggs or two young. In the spring, 1885, he went to shooting the old birds after the eggs were laid. He said he never killed more than one at a time, and the other would always get another mate in from three to five days. During the rearing of the brood he said he killed five. After this kind of treatment they went to the south shore of the lake, and in an immense pine constructed another nest. This pair especially seemed not to fear man, for the new nest is not over 200yds. from a dwelling.

I visited the nest March 20, 1886, and found the young had already left the nest. Walking down to the shore of the lake I saw one of the old ones, that frequently came within 50yds., uttering loud screams. It was soon joined by its mate, and both were very uneasy on account of my presence. Looking around carefully I found both young sitting in a small grove of live-oak trees. They were already very shy and almost as difficult to approach as the old ones. These small inland lakes are a favorite resort of these birds to breed; the waters of the lakes abound in fish and they are easily taken. Very seldom will you find more than one nest near a lake unless the lake is large. They are very jealous of their feeding and breeding grounds, and drive away all intruders. Although fish is their principal food, I have known them to capture other birds.

Once while hunting on the Wakulla River my attention was attracted by an eagle in pursuit of a duck. The duck was trying to escape its deadly enemy by swimming and diving; but wherever it went, either on the surface or beneath, it was closely followed until, coming once more to the surface to breathe, it was seized and carried away to the woods. Another time I observed several feeding on the carcass of an ox, and a friend of mine shot one while it was feeding on a dead sheep.

Five miles from Tallahassee on the south shore of Lake Lafayette, is another nest in a cypress tree. This is the only nest seen that was not placed in a pine tree. On a small island in Munson's Pond, eight miles southwest of town, is another nest that has been used for many years. On the west shore of Lake Bradford is still another. These are all the nests that I noticed in the immediate vicinity of town. About eight miles above St. Mark's, on the St. Mark's River, are two more nests in use, and a third in a dead tree that is deserted. About two miles above St. Mark's, on the Wakulla River, is another nest. Any one passing down the river from St. Mark's, will, if they look to the east from a point two miles below the town, see a nest in a large dead pine. It is situated at a point about midway between the East River and the St. Mark's, directly off old Port Leon. On Feb. 24, 1886, three friends and myself visited the nest. There were two very large birds in mature plumage around it, but they kept well out of range. I was very anxious to procure one of them for my cabinet. After trying for about four hours to get a shot I gave up the attempt, and strapping on my climbing irons I started for a long climb of 100ft. I felt sure that I would be rewarded by a set of eggs. On reaching the nest I was somewhat disappointed to find a full grown eagle. On March 6, 1885, I had cut down a tree on the Pin Hook River that had two young in it that were not more than a couple of days old, and as this had a full grown young one a month earlier, it goes to prove that they are not as regular in their breeding as other birds of prey. In fact I believe from what I saw and what I could learn from others, that they lay almost any time from December until March. The bird in the nest showed fight, spread his wings to their full extent and made a hissing noise, similar to a goose. After backing to the edge of the nest he sprang in the air, and soaring about 200yds. alighted in the broom sage, where, being unable to rise, he was easily captured. He was taken into camp and tied by his leg with a string to a tree. He ate heartily of fresh pork, fish, and, in fact, everything in the line of meat that was given him; he soon was the acknowledged pet of the camp, and made friends with everybody, but was the avowed enemy of the dogs. I took him along to town and confined him in an old house in the back yard, with a red-tailed hawk for company. He grew very tame and would take food from the hand. After six weeks' confinement he made his escape through a broken window and was seen no more. The nest from which he was taken was a large, bulky affair of coarse sticks. The depth was about 3ft. and the diameter over 6ft. In the center was a slight depression, lined with smooth pieces of bark, coarse leaves and Spanish moss. Several dead mullet and other sea fish were lying in the nest. About a mile and a half north of this nest were three others, two of which were in inaccessible parts of a swamp. I have visited a great number of the small streams and rivers emptying in the Gulf near St. Mark's and find them breeding abundantly. The naturalist or sportsman desires either the eggs, young or adult bird of the white-headed eagle, I know of no place in our country where he will find more fine specimens than in the vicinity of Tallahassee or the adjacent Gulf coast. I occasionally met with the gray eagle along the coast and in Wakulla county, several miles from the sea, in an eyrie of these birds, I secured one specimen in the winter of 1885.

The most numerous birds of prey in Florida are the black vultures, which can be seen by dozens any day sitting on the roofs of the houses, and more especially the Capitol building. In this warm country they are very useful as scavengers, devouring greedily all refuse and animal matter about the streets. They are so numerous, and feed so voraciously, that in a few hours I have known them to devour an alligator 10ft. long, leaving only the bones and tough hide. The vultures breed here and lay their eggs on the ground under some low bush or shrub. The turkey buzzard, too, is very common, and its habits are much like those of the black vulture, with which it associates. Among the smaller birds of prey I noticed the red-tailed hawk, red-shouldered hawk, Cooper's hawk, marsh harrier, pigeon hawk, sharp-shinned hawk, sparrow hawk, swallow-tailed kite and Mississippi kite. The most common of the above is the sparrow hawk, especially in winter. They are found about in old fields, along the roadside and in the woods. They are easy to kill, and sometimes would sit until you approach within a few yards. The red-shouldered and red-tailed are both very common, as well as the Cooper's and sharp-shinned. The marsh harrier was only observed twice. The swallow-tailed kite is moderately common and breeds. They begin to arrive in April, although a few remain all winter. I often noticed them in the vicinity of the St. Mark's River.

In June, 1886, I found a nest of this species half a mile north of town. It was placed on the horizontal limbs of a pine tree about 30ft. from the ground, and contained two eggs. The Mississippi kite is very rare, and I only noticed it three times. It breeds in the State, and one nest with two young was seen in an oak tree. It was probably an old crow's nest. It is known in Florida by the name of "blue darter," and the sparrow hawk there bears the name of "killy hawk." Screech owls are the most abundant of the nocturnal Raptores. They are seldom seen, as they usually hide in the long Spanish moss during the day, which affords an excellent place of concealment. They breed in hollow trees and deserted woodpecker holes, and they lay their eggs in April. The barred owl is also very common and the great-horned owl is frequently met with. Both inhabit the heavy timbered swamps. The barn owl is commoner in Florida than is usually supposed, but like all other owls, it has its places of concealment which are in the Spanish moss. These places are discovered by looking for the balls of refuse they eject through their mouths. I know of five individuals of this species being killed in the neighborhood of Tallahassee; one by myself and four others that were brought to me to be mounted.

FORRESTON, Ill. HORACE A. KLINE.

HIBERNATING ANIMALS AND REPTILES.

THERE is no phenomenon in natural history so well known, and yet so little understood, as that of hibernation in animals, fish and reptiles. Nearly every one who lives in the country for any length of time is acquainted with the peculiar habits of the snakes, woodchucks, raccoons and other hibernating animals in winter, when they coil themselves up in their burrow or nest and sleep the long winter through, showing neither life nor energy until the warm weather of spring is come again.

Many farmer boys make it a practice to locate a woodchuck's nest in the summer time, and as soon as cold weather sets in to dig down to it and carry off the little captive. When the nest is reached the little occupant of it is found, with its mate, rolled up like two frightened caterpillars, with no more sign of life about them than if they had been shot. The underground house is a simple affair, and not a particle of food can be discovered in it, showing plainly that the animal does not wake up in the winter time and go to eating, as many other partly hibernating animals do. The appearance of the animal is so much like that of a dead one that it would be impossible to tell whether or not the creature was really in a lethargic sleep or dead. Breathing is nearly, if not entirely, suspended, and the temperature of the blood falls so low that it is a deep mystery to scientists how life is maintained.

But soon after taking the animal in a warm room the question whether or not it is dead can be quickly determined. The stagnant blood is soon started in circulation, and the breathing becomes more and more apparent, until the creature opens its eyes, stretches its limbs, and blinks wonderingly at its captors. A few minutes later it regains its old powers of activity, and a desire to escape into the open air again is dominant.

Raccoons and squirrels are hibernating animals, but from various reasons it is certain that they wake up during the winter time and supply themselves with food. Both of these animals collect large stores of food in the summer months and hide them in their retreat, where they remain safely until winter. Then they coil themselves up in their nest and remain dormant for a long while, varying from several weeks to a month. When they get hungry they wake up and gorge themselves with the food which they have collected. The raccoons are not so far-sighted as the squirrels in providing for their winter needs, and quite frequently they are compelled to leave their nests in the dead of winter and search around for food. Squirrels, besides making an immense store house of their nest in some trunk of a tree, will make several additional ones throughout the forest. Several decayed tree trunks will be filled with nuts and berries, and located so accurately by the little animal that it can find them without any difficulty when needed. Holes in the ground are also filled with articles of food and covered up with dirt and leaves. Yet, even when several feet of snow is on the ground, they will go straight to the store house and dig it up without any difficulty.

It is not an unfrequent discovery for those who live in the country through winter to find squirrels lying dead on the snow. The cause of this is usually very simply explained. If the snow is thickly covered with a hard crust the squirrel cannot break through it, and in its endeavors to get at its storehouse it either works or starves itself to death. The little creature feels that its only hope rests in the food under the snow and it works diligently to get at it.

The bears and woodchucks are probably the most perfect hibernating animals that we have. They do not require food in the winter, unless awakened from their long sleep by a sudden change in the weather. During the summer they have acquired a fatty secretion between the skin and the flesh, which, it is generally supposed, assists them to sustain life. If they are aroused from their sleep, however, they come forth from their den with the sharpest appetite. The bears are especially to be avoided at such times, if one has much regard for his own life.

Probably the most curious creatures that sleep through the long winter are the bats. At the beginning of cold weather they begin to huddle together in regular bundles, in deserted houses, in hollow trees, and in caves in the rocks. The manner in which they do this is strange. One of the largest bats hooks its wing on the roof of the old building with his head downward. Another one hooks itself to the first one in a similar position, and a third does the same with the second until a dozen or more are thus suspended from the roof of the house. In this position they gradually lose all sensibility, and continue in a comatose state until the return of warm weather. As many as forty or fifty have been found thus linked together, making a weight suspended by the hooks of the first bat of over twelve pounds. The strength of the hooks can be partly imagined when such a strain is placed upon them. The cold weather often freezes the outside bats while hanging in this position, and not unfrequently their wings have been so brittle when taken in their long sleep that they could be broken into pieces like so many tender twigs of a tree.

Nature, however, has made perfect arrangements for all of its creatures, and even the frozen bats are not so badly off, if left alone and allowed to work out their own cure. The frozen wings thaw out before a fire or by the warm spring weather, and no harm results from the freezing. This peculiarity is known to exist in the flesh of a number of different animals. An eel can be placed in a pail of water in winter and allowed to freeze up in the ice, remaining so for an indefinite period, and then taken out and placed in warm water, when it will regain life once more. The grave of ice apparently does not disturb them, but merely suspends the operations of nature for a time, to be resumed again when placed under favorable conditions.

The phenomenon of hibernation has received careful study from scientists, but there is really more conjecture than anything else regarding the matter. The cause of the peculiar state into which the animal gradually sinks is attributed to the want of proper food, the effects of the cold, and the involuntary retardation of the respiration. Even in the lower animals there must be a certain amount of heat to maintain life. The bear and woodchuck grow fat during the winter, and derive considerable warmth from the fatty secretion all winter, while the lower animals crowd together in bunches, and communicate a certain amount of animal heat to each other. Snakes collect together in large numbers and roll and twist about

each other until a perfect ball, a foot or so in diameter, is formed. Blacksnakes, rattlesnakes, and various other kinds wind themselves in a common ball in the crevices of rocks. The bats, as explained above, collect together in the same way. Frogs, toads and lizards, however, bury themselves in the mud in the winter, and seem to freeze up with the ground and thaw out with it again.

G. E. WALSH.

THE CALIFORNIA SEA-ELEPHANT.

ON October 14, 1886, I sailed from the port of San Diego, California, in the schooner Laura, of San Francisco, Captain Morrison, bound on a cruise in search of the sea-elephant (*Macrorhinus angustirostris*) for the Smithsonian Institution.

Previous to leaving San Francisco I had made special arrangements with the owners of the vessel there for the trip, which was undertaken under the directions of Professor Baird.

During a cruise of two months along the peninsula of Lower California, from San Diego to Magdalena Bay, 600 miles south of the United States and Mexico boundary, we explored carefully the intermediate coast line and all the outlying islands, including Guadalupe, 160 miles off the coast, in about latitude 28° 55'.

As predicted by the captain of the Laura, the desired animals were found only at one place. This was a point on the mainland, 50 miles south of Cerros Island, and known to seal hunters as "Elephant Beach." The locality is indicated on the charts as San Cristobal Bay.

At this isolated and desolate place, on October 20, we discovered three young sea-elephants sleeping on the sandy beach. As this locality had long been known to seal hunters as a favorite resort of the species, and is now known as the only remaining breeding rookery, the captain counseled that these three for the present remain undisturbed, that their presence on the rookery might induce larger animals to haul out there later in the season when we should return. After observing their action on the beach and in the water for some time, we proceeded on our journey further south, leaving three of the men to camp near by and take possession of all animals that might appear in the meantime. Returning to this place a month later (Nov. 18) we found but one of the three sea-elephants we had left there remaining, a female, which we killed. Three had been seen by the men on one occasion, but were probably the same ones we had left there.

Although we remained at San Cristobal Bay a week longer, no more animals appeared, and, after arranging with the captain to visit the place late in December and make a last attempt to procure the desired specimens for me, we sailed for San Diego, where I took the steamer for San Francisco.

While cruising about in search of sea-elephents we killed numbers of the black sea-lion (*Zalophus californianus*) and in preparing the skins and skeletons of these I had the help of the crew, and took special pains to instruct them in the preservations of such specimens.

The last visit was made to the Elephant Beach Dec. 31, and fifteen sea-elephants were killed and preserved in the best manner. There being no indications of others, the Laura proceeded to San Francisco. Of these fifteen animals only one was a male, which measured nearly 12ft. in length. The rest, with the exception of two pups, each about a week old, and over 4ft. long, were females, averaging 10ft. in length.

Thirty or forty years ago the sea-elephant was found at many places on the coast between Santa Barbara Islands and Cape St. Lucas, but continual persecution has almost exterminated the species.

I conversed with a number of old men at San Diego and elsewhere, who were in the seal-oil business in its balmiest days, and learned that about the year 1860 the species became so scarce that their pursuit could no longer be carried on with profit, and that from about 1865 to nearly 1880 none of the animals were seen to the best of their knowledge, except stragglers observed at Guadalupe and Benita Islands. They were accordingly reported as extinct. My informants thought that, notwithstanding the fact of the sea-elephant having been found in limited numbers the last few years, it was doomed to speedy extinction. I took pains to ascertain how many animals had been found by the different vessels that have searched for them since their reappearance at their former haunts and collected the information which is given in the following record:

1880. Schooner San Diego killed thirty sea-elephants at Elephant Beach, at San Cristobal Bay, during the fall and winter.

1882. Schooner San Mateo, of San Pedro, killed forty sea-elephants at Elephant Beach. Six live young ones were brought to San Francisco by a certain Captain Smith. What disposition was made of them was not ascertained.

1883. Schooner ——, of San Francisco, Captain Lee, arriving at Elephant Beach Oct. 9, found sixty sea-elephants. Of these the majority were young bulls; fourteen were bulls of large size, and there was one young one three weeks old. Other animals hauled out there later in the season, and the schooner left Dec. 13, loaded with oil of one hundred and ten sea-elephants over one year old.

Schooner San Diego found four good-sized bulls at Guadalupe Island. Date not ascertained.

1884. Sloop Liberty, of San Diego, Captain Morrison, arrived at the beach Jan. 25, and killed thirty-three sea-elephants. Returned in March and killed sixty, over one year old, leaving a few females and young undisturbed.

Schooner City of San Diego, of San Diego, arrived in May, and, finding no large animals, killed the females and young animals spared by the crew of the Liberty, forty in all.

Schooner Laura, of San Francisco, Captain James Morrison, the writer being on board, arrived at Cristobal Bay and saw three young sea-elephants. After unsuccessful searching elsewhere, returned Nov. 18 and killed a female, the only animal on the beach. After another trip as far north as San Diego, returned again Dec. 31, and found fifteen animals, all of which were carefully preserved and are now in the Smithsonian Institution.

From this it would appear that this interesting and valuable animal has heavy odds to encounter in its struggle for existence. No sooner were the three hundred or more that had appeared during the years of their seclusion discovered than they were speedily made away with. That a pretty clean sweep had been made of them was evident from the meagre results of our own careful search, during which we did not only inspect the coast line, but circumnavigated the islands of the region both large and small. The herds of black sea-lions (*Zalophus*) inhabiting many places were also looked over for stray sea-elephants that might be among them. The great number killed at the old rookery at San Cristobal Bay in the fall and winter preceding our visit was, no doubt, the principal cause of their scarcity.

I had but little opportunity for observing their habits. Having had considerable experience with other species of seal during the summer, I was struck at once by the different mode of progression employed by these animals. Like the true *Phocidæ*, they do not throw their hind flippers foreward in crawling, nor indeed lift them from the ground at all, but by arching the back the hind parts are dragged forward and used as a prop to serve in shoving the forequarters forward. Compared with it in this respect *Eumetopias* and *Zalophus* are animals of remarkable agility. Even when forced to exert themselves the hind limbs were never turned forward, but literally trailed in the sand behind the body as if they were paralyzed. The black sea-lion especially is capable of making effective leaps and plunges when hurried toward the water, contrasted with which the retreat of the sea-elephant seemed a feeble crawl, the breast apparently never being raised from the ground.

Old sealers told me that in all their experience with the sea-elephant they had never observed it swimming far out at sea as sea-lions often do, in fact they had never seen it outside the surf. This may have been due to the fact that they are less conspicuous in their actions. In protruding their heads above the surface, they are very quiet, making no blowing noises as sea-lions do. A favorite attitude in the water is to float about with the nose and hind flippers only above the surface.

The smaller animals are apparently liable to be attacked by sharks. The specimen we obtained Nov. 18 (No. 233) was disfigured by a great gash on the rump, in which the print of shark's teeth were plainly evident. I was assured that one-fourth of the females they had killed at San Cristobal Bay bore unmistakable traces of the teeth of sharks. The specimen referred to was found to be terribly infested with abdominal parasites, which I have never seen in any other pinniped. They were white thread-like worms, 3 or 4in. in length. The eyes in the sea-elephant appear to be larger and more bulging than in their congeners. Where they are found in abundance they are easier to kill than the more agile seals. They also produce more oil in proportion to their size. They have had no chance during late years to attain large size, and it is doubtful whether they will ever again be found as large as that one which Captain Scammon found to measure 22ft. in length. He also mentions one measuring 18ft., which yielded 210 gallons of oil. The largest bull killed by Captains Lee and Morrison in 1883 and 1884 averaged but 90 gallons of oil each. I found a weather-worn, but still well-preserved skull on the Elephant Beach, which measured exactly 2ft. This indicates an animal of very great size, having probably a length of 20ft.

While at Magdalena Bay I learned of their former occurence at San Hipolito Bay, which may be about half way between Cerros Island and Cape St. Lucas. From the great number of weather-worn skulls and other bones found at various places, it is evident that their former abundance has not been overestimated. The beach at San Cristobal Bay was lined with bones, and we found them at places on Cerros, Benita and Natividad Islands. The new-born young that were met with in 1883-'84 were dropped at various times between Nov. 1 and Feb. 1

The sea-elephant without doubt affects the vicinity of the roughest breakers. We seemed always to find its bones opposite places so rough that we could not land without danger. Captain Scammon mentions finding ruins of the stone huts built by the seal hunters of half a century ago. We met with these, too, but I should also add that we found many a nameless grave where the body of some unfortunate man, drowned in the surf, had found a last resting place when the sea gave up its dead. At San Cristobal Bay we often had our boats half filled with water in landing. It was not safe in fact to land through the surf there in any other boat than a dory, while we were compelled to anchor our schooner at Turtle Bay, nearly 20 miles distant. After these wettings some one had usually a harrowing tale of drowning to relate, and could adduce evidence thereto by pointing out some lonely grave.—*C. H. Townsend in Proceedings National Museum.*

BREEDING WILD PIGEONS.

MR. BEN FROST, who lives near Toledo and across the Michigan line, is a very successful hunter and trapper, and pays much attention to the capture of wild pigeons. His "stool" birds he keeps over from one season to another, and this past summer he has raised several young pigeons from the old ones kept in confinement in the coops. Another year he purposes attempting a cross between the wild birds and some of the tame varieties. His achievements in this direction are quite new to me, and possibly to the readers of the FOREST AND STREAM.

TOLEDO, O., Dec. 6. JAY BEBE.

THE TERNS OF MATINICUS ROCK.

MATINICUS ROCK LIGHT STATION,
Coast of Maine, October 8, 1886.

DEAR SIR—My nephew tells me that you wish to be informed in regard to the particulars of the shooting of the Medrick gulls or tern that inhabit the Rock, with a view of preventing a repetition of it another season. I cheerfully comply with your request, and would sacrifice considerable in order to prevent such destruction of a bird which, though it may be of no good, certainly does no harm.

The person who was engaged in shooting them the past summer first came to Matinicus in July to reconnoiter and ascertain how much opposition he would meet with from the people, giving out that he was seeking recreation and a few birds to set up or stuff. I saw him a few days after he came, and in answer to his inquiry if there would be any objections to his shooting a few for the purpose referred to, I told him that I would assist him in getting them, also some sea pigeons and rock birds. He left Matinicus a few days after to ascertain, I presume, if there was any law in Maine protecting the tern. Finding there was not, he came back prepared for curing the birds for market. I understood it was the breast of the birds he saved, and he was to ship them to a party in New York, who prepared them for plumage for ladies' hats. He offered 5 cents a piece for all the tern they would bring him, and furnished ammunition. I am pleased to learn that none of the Matinicus people engaged in the business, with the exception of one man he hired to go round with him and a few boys.

He employed a man and a sailboat and went from one island to another; and the Matinicus people tell me that he entirely exterminated the birds from Seal Island, Wooden Boll and Green Ledge before he came to the Rock.

His method of shooting the birds here was to lie off one-quarter to one-half mile from the shore and lay a crippled bird on the water, when the others would hover over it and he would often get eight or ten at a shot. The worst feature of it was that it was at the time when the young were dependent on the mother bird for food, and the Rock was strewn with the dead young birds a few days after he was here.

In answer to a letter I wrote him, threatening him with the law and my personal defense of the birds if he came again, he informed me that there was no law on the tern in Maine, and accused me of inconsistency in inviting him here to shoot the birds and then trying to stop it.

When the tern began to migrate I think he had collected some 500 or 600 birds, perhaps more; but I learn they were taken from him for debt by a man that had followed him down here.

Inclosed please find the card of the person referred to, and I would add an apology for writing at such length if it were not that I thought you would wish for full particulars attending the shooting of the birds and the conversation I had with Mr. Cahoon in regard to them. I have the honor to be, sir, Very respectfully yours, WM. G. GRANT.

Commander O. A. BATCHELLER, U. S. Navy.

[The card bears the name of C. E. Cahoon, Taunton, Mass.]

Camp-Fire Flickerings.

"That reminds me."

203.

ONE day in early November a friend and myself decided to have a hunt for ducks, as reports were coming in of large bags of them being killed in some sloughs about four or five miles north of this place. We set out very early in the morning so as to be there before any one else and to have the first crack at the ducks. After driving about four miles and walking another mile and a half the sloughs were at last in sight; but where are the ducks? After tramping and wading all over the slough, spending nearly three hours, and getting very wet we at last made up our minds to retire.

The slough is very wide, and nearly in its center is a little island, somewhat higher than the rest and about two or three rods in diameter, covered thickly with weeds and willows. For this island we made our way to rest and await the rising of the sun, which we knew would not be very long, for already the light clouds which were strewn over the sky were beginning to grow bright, promising a fine day.

We had scarcely proceeded one quarter the distance to the island, when lo! right in front of us, not more than 30yds. away and looking straight at us, was a fine mallard duck. Of course I hastily brought my gun to my shoulder and fired a heavy charge right at it. When the smoke cleared away, to our surprise, instead of a duck lying dead upon the water as we had expected, it sat there in the same place still, with its neck bowed, and as it looked almost in the very act of flying, I hastily fired my second barrel at it with the same effect. My friend laughed at me and said to let him shoot, he could fix it; so stepping up he took deliberate aim and fired both barrels simultaneously at it. Though the gun was loaded very heavily the duck did not seem to mind it the least. The effect on my friend, however, was very different; he let go of the gun very hurriedly and sat right down backward in the water, the gun went right over his shoulder and the muzzle penetrated the mud nearly a foot.

My friend got up, pulled his gun out of the mud, shook himself, and after a little rash talk declared he would kill that duck or never go hunting again. As for myself I was beginning to "smell a mice," but said nothing. After cleaning the mud from his gun Will again put in two heavy loads; he stepped up a couple of paces further and fired another charge at it, but still the duck moved not. I then told him that the thing must be dead and that I believed some one was playing a trick on us. He did not seem inclined to think so at first, but said he would go and scare it up and shoot it on the fly. Nearer and nearer we approached, but it did not fly, and when Will picked it up it was perfectly stiff, having probably been there for some time; it had a weight attached to it for an anchor, and a willow down its throat to keep its head up.

Well, we felt sold, it is true, but said nothing, merely looked at each other and smiled, Will rubbing his shoulder very sympathetically all the time, which brought a roaring laugh from me. "I have it, Will," I said at last, "some one has fixed it up to get a rig on the boys that come here to shoot, and if we only manage it right we can pay them back at their own price."

I told him of a boat I had seen away down at the end of the slough which I believed belonged to the ones that had fixed up the duck, and that they would probably take their boat and come to the island to watch the fun they expected to have with the duck. I had a small fish line with me, about 200yds. long. I tied one end of this around the body of the duck, under the wings, so that on being pulled along it would float very natural and life-like. Will then went to place the duck as far down the channel as the string would reach, while I went to the island to fix a place so that we could see all and not be seen.

We did not have long to wait after Will got back, for from out of the woods to our right came two young men. They went straight to the boat, and, after putting out, pulled up the narrow channel toward the island. We could plainly hear them say: "Won't we have a picnic with it, watching the fellows shoot at it? I wonder who will be the first to shoot at it." They were just rounding a corner that would bring them in full view of the duck, when I started it in motion. How majestically it floated! At last one of them spied it, and snatching up his gun fired. The duck stopped for a moment and then started off faster than ever. He slipped another charge into his gun and then told his companion to pull harder, for the duck was going faster than they were. At last they were within 40yds. of it and about 80yds. from us. They both grasped their guns and fired at the same time. The shock was so great that it upset the boat and landed them in 4ft. of water. What was their dismay, when on getting up, to see the duck still floating along toward the island. We could stand it no longer; so, bursting with laughter, we sallied forth, cheering them and asking if they had a picnic watching the folks shoot it. They looked at us for some time as if they could eat us; they then righted their canoe and made for the shore in altogether a different mood from what they left in, and I have never seen them since. B. G. F.

GRATOIT, Wis.

WITH THE TRAVELERS, of Hartford, performance follows promise. It has paid over $1,700 a day since its organization.—*Adv.*

Game Bag and Gun.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

A THREE-PRONGED BUCK.

THE western slope of the Allegheny Mountains, where the Conemaugh River breaks through, is composed of three great divisions, or ridges. The first of these, on the west, is the Chestnut ridge, the second the Laurel, and the third the main ridge, or the Alleghenies proper. From the glades and spurs of the first range, nearly all of the mountain proper is very rough, wild country. As a consequence, there are very few settlements on it, and the time will never come when they will be very numerous. Between these ranges there are valleys, which are more or less extensive, and which are occupied for farming and grazing purposes. There are also many towns of good size, some of them almost reaching the limits of cities. These mountains are full of game. When I say they are full of it, I do not want to be understood as intending to convey the idea that one can go out at any time and load a wagon with game, but that there are wild turkeys in small numbers in the Chestnut ridge, and turkeys and deer in the two higher ranges. I have had the pleasure of following the track of deer over the hills of Laurel ridge in the winters of the last ten years, and such is the roughness of the country in which they stay that, notwithstanding the fact that there are sometimes so many hunters in the woods that it is really dangerous to be out, yet there seem to be as many deer there to-day as there were ten years ago.

When the first snow of the season begins to fall—and I know that the familiar haunts of the thickets, runways and crossings are covered with the white mantle which makes known the goings of the deer—I become as restless as if I had never been lost in a mountain fog or snow and had never vowed that if I got safely out of the eternal thickets and into some place of safety and comfort I would never be foolish enough to try the tempting of Providence again. But when the soft flakes come sifting down, the study becomes odious and I feel as if I would smother it if I did not get out into it somehow. If there is no possibility of my getting to the hills, where the deer will lead me a wild and often useless chase, I take down my rifle, the companion of so many eventful days in the woods and lovingly talk to it of the better days that are to come. Then when the time does come, when the duties of business may be laid aside for a few days, I feel like a schoolboy with a long vacation before him.

Two weeks ago I received word from a hunting companion, with whom I had searched the wilds of the northern parts of this State for game, that he would be with me for a hunt on my old grounds here. He arrived on time, but only to tell me that he could not go. I had made my arrangements and concluded not to be disappointed in my trip. So I had only to slip over to a neighbor who is always in for an expedition of this kind when it is possible for him to get away, and found him all ready for the start. When he heard that I was going, it put the fever into him so that he said he intended to go whether I asked him or not.

It was raining in the morning when we boarded the cars for our twenty miles' ride, but we thought that the rain here would be snow when we got to the top of the ridge. When we changed cars at the intersection we found another hunting companion, who lived in a town at the foot of the mountains, and who invited us to stay with him and he would go out with us. So when we left the cars, without waiting to get dinner, with only a lunch in our pockets, we struck out for the high ground. The first question to be settled was as to what part of the ground we should go over, as it was afternoon and we must get back that night. Frank insisted on going up through the "gap of rocks," a very high part of the mountains, because he had killed a fawn there a few days before. I insisted on taking an easier climb for that afternoon, and then trying his ground when we had a full day before us. By insisting, I at last succeeded in turning his hard head in the right direction, but he declared there was no game on that ground. It took us two weary hours of the hardest climbing to get to the hunting grounds at the top of the ridge. All the way up I was continually reminded of my folly in taking the party to a ground where there was no game, and was threatened with the direst consequences if such should prove to be the fact.

We had skirted along the crest of the mountain for an hour without seeing a sign, and I was beginning to search for some way by which to save my scalp, when we crossed a fresh buck track. It was evident to each that it was only a few minutes old. We immediately arranged for a flanking hunt. That is, one was to follow the track, while each of the others were to keep about a hundred yards on either side of him. In this way some one would get a shot, if we routed him up. Did you ever follow a wary old mountain buck that has ears enough for a mule, eyes like those of an eagle and the nose of a sleuth hound? If you never did, your education is deficient and your experience lacking an important element. The ground here is very rocky and uneven, covered with more or less brush and small timber, but there is very little of it that is open woods. When a deer knows that he is pursued he usually takes the roughest ground he can find, and if possible gets the sun, hill and wind on you. Fortunately for us this one did not know that we were after him. We learned afterward that he had been followed some time earlier in the day. Something of this we suspected from his peculiar motions. We followed slowly, scanning everything within the range of vision, watching every crook and turn in his devious windings, and creeping up carefully to every knoll to look over on the bench below to see if he was not either lying down or watching on his back track to see if he was pursued. After about an hour of this continual watching, Frank got a glimpse of him at a hundred yards as he stepped out to move on. Instantly there was the voice of a .45-75 rifle heard, a puff of smoke seen, and then a general advance all along the line to see what had been the result. We did not rush up, but each advanced with rifle ready for a shot. When we reached the spot where he had been seen there was presented to our gaze as beautiful a sight as ever met the eyes of a hunter. There, in all his glory, lay a three-pronged buck, as sleek as a mole and as fat as butter. The bullet had struck him in the middle of the neck and so stunned him as to knock him down. It was but the work of a minute to put a foot on his horn to hold him and then send a knife to the hilt into his throat.

It is one thing to kill a deer in this rough country and quite another to get him out of it. We cut two saplings and lashed them together, and then lashed him on this improvised sled and commenced our weary drag of two miles over stones and through thickets and briers, until we could get him to a place which could be reached by a horse. When we did at last get there we were not by any means cold, and it would not be "stretching the blanket" any to say that we were tired. Two of us waited there while the other went on down and sent a horse after the deer. When the horse arrived we were careful not to let it see or smell the deer, and so had no difficulty in putting it on before the messenger. Following the horse through the darkness of a three-miles' tramp brought us to our stopping place. Thus, in that half day's tramp we had covered twelve miles of mountain travel, killed a deer, gotten good and tired, and, if you had seen the way the supper disappeared, had found an appetite and were well satisfied.

HOMERUS.

IN TURKEY COVER.

"SHADOW," in FOREST AND STREAM of Dec. 9, suggests only that which none of your contributors have advised, *i. e.*, the sport and practicability of shooting turkeys over pointers and setters. In fact I think that while many sportsmen have now and then done so, they suppose that the cases were exceptional and that the wild, very wild turkey will lie to a dog. While I have not made turkey hunting with a dog the main object, I have sufficient experience and observation to convince me that a wild turkey will lie only too close to be found in cover without a dog; and lie often as close as a quail, at any time in good cover close enough to get to shoot when they flush. So I propose to flush some of the sportsmen, who have had opportunities, with my story of how I had them.

My first was thirty years ago, on the Elkhorn River, Neb. While shooting there with a friend grouse, chickens, ducks, deer, etc., we found turkeys. After a flight they always sought cover of grass, rushes, etc. There was no difficulty in marking them, and it was simply a question of walking right on to them or my friend's setter being able to get to them. The first flock we found were under a bluff overlooking the river bottom land. Some sixteen or twenty flew into a dry slough filled with rushes, which had grown very tall, but were then a broken down, tangled and interwoven mass, about 4ft. high, impenetrable to the dog, and indescribably fatiguing to man, as every step had to be over, not through. While trying to compass the four-foot lift, my first turkey attempted to rise from under the raised foot. Had I thrown myself forward I could have caught it, but I caught something else, not necessarily explainable to deer shooters or the inhabitants of Charleston, and during the half hour or so that turkey was tumbling and disengaging itself from those dry rushes, I was trying to compose myself, but I was so anxious for the poor turkey to get out and away, that when it did make its appearance, I assisted it with the muzzle of my gun, which, unfortunately for my kindly reputation, and the turkey, discharged itself. That composed me. I didn't hang the fragments by a string over my brand new moleskin coat. I was composed enough to stop my friend from spoiling another turkey, which was putting him through the same experience. So he held on until his turkey had covered a fair distance, then gave the right barrel, then the left. As it passed me within range I gave it right and left, and at each shot bunches of feathers flew and so did the turkey for a hundred yards, and afterward rose again before me, having the hinder parts all shot away. Of course I gave it the fifth charge and declined that fragment. That slough was not 30yds. wide, and the whole flock had alighted within 150yds. of its length, yet we were able to walk up but two more, which we secured in good order. At least twelve to sixteen turkeys were still lying so close that the rustling, talking and shooting would not start them. We were convinced that they had not run out, as we afterward carried the dog over to find the much shot at one, and we found no others.

On another occasion while lunching we marked four turkeys alight in grass, only one to two feet high, and they were found and pointed very close. One that had run a short distance I could not find nor flush, until I hied the dog on to the turkey's tail and had to step past the dog to kick it up. While shooting at the four, a fifth, a large gobbler, came sailing over my companion and dropped to his interview; as I passed to assist him with the dog to find, two deer jumped up before me. The first one fell down, but as I secured the second one the first got up and got away; and they too had been pointed where they lay quietly while six shots were fired at the turkeys not 50yds. away.

Here in the dense laurel of Pennsylvania hills and mountains the turkeys lie in cover. In November, as the last of my experience, I was driving down a steep mountain road when I saw five turkeys feeding. As I drove near to them they went off the road down the mountain side. Satisfied that they had merely passed far enough to cover, I tied my horse, uncased the gun and shells, and put my dog to heel, intending to follow the road down to where they had passed out of sight. Unluckily, within 6yds. of it a road led down and away, and I thought that the turkeys had taken this; so I went down for 50yds., when, feeling convinced that I was mistaken and looking back and along the steep, laurel-covered mountain side, I concluded to send my dog in. The turkeys rose up within a few yards of the main road, from the exact spot where my first impression had placed them, by neglecting which I also scored a lost chance for a sure double. Near the foot of the mountain I saw one rise from the road and fly into the woods, and, again taking gun and dog, I had the pleasure of raising it with the dog from scarcely cover enough to hide it and not eight steps from me. I scored one.

These are not my only experiences, but are enough to convince me that you have plenty of readers who can tell tales of turkeys over dogs, and induce sportsmen who may mark turkeys go into cover to follow with their dogs and get some shooting not otherwise on their programme.

THOMPSONTOWN, Pa. JUNIATA.

COOT SHOOTING.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I cannot refrain from correcting an unfavorable impression that "O. O. S." recently tried to give of the coot. His description (Nov. 11) refers more to the loon, northern diver or peggingawl. I consider a coot for the most part very shy. I doubt if "O. O. S." ever had one light in his boat while hunting for them. If cooked properly their flesh is very tender and not fishy at all. I have heard sportsmen say they preferred them to a canvasback, and they knew how canvasbacks tasted, too.

I have shot coot upon the southern coast and they are the same kind that we get here in Massachusetts. The sportsmen who go to our point here for coot shooting are not pot-hunters, they go for the mere sport of the thing, and sport it is, for I have been there myself, and this season, too. Let "O. O. S." come to Old Plymouth and go down to Monument Point, and see how long it would be before he could rise in his boat when two single birds fly by him, one on each side of his boat, 30yds. distance. If he can bring them both down, one with each barrel, he would, with us, be called a good shot. Or let him sit in his boat with a little east wind and a good chop, and how many single birds do you suppose he would bring to bag? Clark Holmes, who is our champion coot shooter, has been known to kill nineteen single birds in succession. I have seen him kill one on each side of his boat, one with each barrel, several times in a morning's gunning.

Let me give your readers a correct account of how coots are killed and what sport it is. First, one must rise early (which is very healthy), eat a hearty breakfast and walk to the point, say an eighth of a mile. The boat should be perfectly tight; the decoys from five to eight in number. Row off and select your berth, throw over your anchor, fill and light your pipe, lie down in your boat out of the wind if there be any, and wait for approaching daylight. When light appears you should try to get into a line with the other boats, stationed from eighty to one hundred yards apart. String out your decoys and anchor them twenty to thirty yards ahead of you. By this time the birds will have begun to fly. Be ready with shells in gun, overcoat and mittens off. The first flock is in sight, and the ever welcome sound of "Nor'ad! Nor'ad!" passes along the line from boat to boat. Each man crouches down in his boat and awaits the coming flock, every one by chance expecting a shot; but the birds generally fly through over the boats, though sometimes I have known them to give a whole line a shot, when, after the fusilade, scarcely a bird would be left. The fortunate men who happen to be under the unfortunate birds, fire into the flock, and if near enough, generally get from one to eight. If it be a clear morning and you yourself are sharing the sport, it is great fun to see them fall, and it is sport for me to see other sportsmen drop them as well as to kill them myself. At this point, with a good flight, one is either shooting and killing or seeing some one else shoot and kill all the time. If Mr. "O. O. S." will come here and try our coot shooting, I think he will agree with me that it is the most pleasant and most pleasing to the eye of any gunning along the coast.

COOTER.

PLYMOUTH, Mass.

VIRGINIA MOUNTAINS.

TAZEWELL COUNTY, in Southwest Virginia, never fails to charm the stranger and visitor, nor does the Scotchman love his native heath, with its blooming heather, more ardently than do the natives of this charming section love their sweet grass-clad coves and valleys, their craggy mountains, their clear, cold, swift-running streams, the pure fountain heads of rivers, that wend their way to the south. The natives are of that splendid physique so noted in the blue grass regions of Kentucky, a section this so much resembles. Many of them are of Scotch and Scotch-Irish descent, generous, brave and noble; owning magnificent grazing farms, whose picturesque hills and vales are crowded with the contented herds of cattle and sheep.

In the western section of this country, nature once so convulsed, but now so gently at peace in this favored spot, broke up the mountains and spread their steep sides into a beautiful high ground level, called Ward's Cove. I have sometimes thought this beautiful region had, with the divinely skilled hand of Nature, been literally carved into beautiful landscapes, so that, when our nation becomes a surging mass of tired toilers, whose accomplishments shall exceed utopian dreams, there may be found amid pure elements of air, water, sunshine and plenty, the perfection of human rest.

Yonder on the west of this cove loom the carelessly tossed mountain and its spurs, with soil and altitude that rears the hemlock, the laurel and the balsam. Just east is a rival, but the indigenous grass is matted to the top and the adventurous young bovine is making animate its steeps, in quest of succulent food. North and south in bold relief stand out the spurs of the craggy mountain, the dark-shadowed gulfy hollows, through which "November's surly blasts" remind us that the sturdy oak and poplar are the sentries of the winter storms that will settle down amid us soon.

Near the middle of this favored spot there bursts boldly from limestone caverns, two noted fountains, which soon commingle their waters, forming a large and swift flowing stream. All round here, too, are still the houses of the sturdy pioneer who contested with the Indian this huntsman's paradise. The weird and undecipherable figures of these aborigines that yet look fresh on the cliffs would indicate that this was for them a favored land of peace and plenty. A few hundred paces from these fountains is an inviting place for machinery, the opportunity to erect which was embraced by a firm of young lawyers, whose manager, also on the bank of this stream, amid the forest of beech, oak and arbor vitæ, erected a little cottage for his home. Græme, one of these legal gentlemen, is fond of sport, and often becomes the guest of his employe on partridge shooting exploits.

It is not to be understood that the beautiful region which is described is an eternal paradise in climate. When winter grows well matured nature tires of regaling this favored spot with flowering summers, gentle autumns and hazy Indian summers, and now and then wakes up the storm demon that loves to stalk about our altitude.

About the last day of November a robust Episcopal divine, Græme, Charlie, the miller's son, who carried behind him George, an unadulterated African gammon, about fourteen, started to the field on horseback. You

have seen these sickly sun-glare winter days, called by old folks "weather breeders." The morning of this day was one of them. About the time we reached an inviting looking stubble the surly wind clouds rolled up, the wind blew as "'twould blown its last," and then came down a mixture of rain, hail and snow. Have you not seen in this commingled change of elements unseasonable lightning and thunder? Well, all this came, too. So our overcoats were pulled on by all except darky George, who crept into a corn shock. Finally the storm somewhat abated and a retreat was decided on, when Gem, the young setter, wild from his summer vacation at the mill, flushed a covey of birds in neighboring brush. The order for retreat had scattered the party, each man to care for himself. The sight of game, however, restored good order, and as the birds flew toward Charlie, in quick succession he fired two shots, and when approached, exhibited two birds; whether or not his ambition for slaughter had gotten the better of him and the birds had met their fate on foot, was not inquired into. The day improved and the sport was excellent. George came over a hill, his eyes shining, "Gentmen, dem dogs over here in de holler done frize stiff, lookin' at one nur." Sure enough, Scot, the old dog, had on his hare attitude, pointing a brush heap, with the younger one on the opposite side honoring the point. "Græme," said the parson, "how do you know the point is on a hare?" "Because, look how careless and indifferent he stands, his tail not straight and now and then moves; totally different from his form on birds." "Let's start and bag him," said the parson. "If we do," said Græme, "we will be troubled all day with the young dog chasing. I have yet to shoot the first hare before these dogs." "Yander! Ya-n-der dat cotton tail, please shoot 'im, preacher, boss, please sir," said George. It was upon compromise decided that the preacher might punch him, and while Græme secured the young dog the parson gave "puss" a good "chug" with the breech of his gun, to the unbounded delectation of our Senegambian. George was ordered back to take charge of the horses, but soon returned and with chattering teeth said, "Bosses, I hain't cold, but yer shootin' round sich close like, 'fraid might splatter feller. Can't I go warm, case I'm so hungry don't know whar to git a drik of warter?" He was released.

As the scattered birds of the flushed covey were followed and picked up, three more bevies were found and scattered. "Charlie," said the preacher, "when a bird flies to your side, you then shoot, but when it flies my side you should not shoot and powder, smoke and deafen me." There were practical reasons, it was perceived, for this lecture, as the smoke from the discharge of Charlie's gun had been inhaled by the lecturer, and was being emitted from the latters nostrils like twin smoke stacks. "All right," said the amiable Charlie, for he is the embodiment of politeness, amiability and boyish enthusiasm.

A beautiful stand was made by the dogs in a sink and it was the parson's time to walk in and shoot. So with steady step (and he is a cool, deadly veteran) he flushed, but Charlie forgot his lesson and poured a gust of smoke and thunder over his head, which did not discomfort the parson, who grassed his bird with deliberate grace. Charlie, however, received a lecture for deafening the parson.

Charlie carried a light double muzzleloader and Graeme observed him crossing the fence with muzzle straightforemost, dragging the locks carelessly; took hold of the gun and proceeded to show this eager youth how to handle his gun at such time, holding in the other hand at the same time his own gun. About the middle of this lesson a cock bird, with his ringing whirr, arose right under their feet, when Græme handed the tyro his gun and grassed the bird at forty paces. "Good enough," cried Charlie, "Mr. Græme, if I had such a gun as yours I could shoot, too."

Another stand was made on "fur" at a brush heap and the dogs ordered away, but the old canine placed one paw on the brush and artistically put up the hare, which ran into the mouth of the youngster, but his grip failed to hold, and such a race (the example set by the parson). A blue-winged hawk hovering around gave chase with the puppy and made some clever stoops in the 200yds. run, but seemed too shy of the young setter to close in.

This shall not be written to the disparagement of the young dog, for soon after he in grand style drew to the top of a knoll, and under the shelter of a ledge of rocks, leaves and briers, made a beautiful stand. The old dog, doubtful of the youngsters truthfulness, drew up to the scent himself. A bird was flushed, killed and retrieved. The youngster returned and pointed again. A second bird, flushed and missed. A third point made at the same place by the young dog, on which the old one again pressed by to scent, and it so taxed the patience of the junior that he fairly bent double to hold. This bird was flushed and killed and the hunt ended.

That weird day of warring elements was the harbinger of worse. The greenswards are now burdened with two feet of fleecy snow, the scattered relics of the swift-winged bevies that eluded the aims of steady guns are now battling with the hungry fox and hawk. G.

THE ALASKA EXCURSION.—New York, Jan. 6.—I am corresponding only with some twenty-five different people, located in all the Eastern States, and as far West as Detroit, Mich. If a party of thirty can be organized it is proposed to go to Tacoma, W. T., and from there to Alaska, and if this can not be done, those who will go anyway propose to go to San Francisco, and go from there on a whaling vessel to Cook's Inlet, Alaska, and from there to Lake Walker, Ilyamna Lake, Bristol Bay, Kuskovim Bay and up the Yukon River, and such other places as they may hereafter decide upon, in this northwestern portion of Alaska.—J. E. PALMER.

"PIG STICKING."—*Editor Forest and Stream:* If the Tuxedo Park club men really want to try pig sticking at "sure enough" wild pigs, let them take a trip down here and we will furnish them all the amusement they will care for in that line. Our pigs have not much of a pedigree to boast of, and they're not English, you know; but each and every one of them is guaranteed to "tree" a would-be pig-sticker every time his broncho pitches him off, which will be as often as the broncho takes a notion to do it. Come down friends, chapparal cocks make a pretty good substitute for English pheasants.—GUADALUPE (Victoria, Tex., Dec. 30, 1886).

STOVES IN CAMP.

Editor Forest and Stream:

"Seneca," in a late number of FOREST AND STREAM, says: "I don't believe any one who takes a stove into camp can possess a genuine and absorbing interest in the beauties of nature." "Seneca" I think is far too sweeping in his assertion. Ever since I was a boy (and I am not very young now) I have chosen to spend my life among the great forests and mountains and on the broad prairies where I have thoroughly enjoyed the beauties of nature—some of the grandest scenery to be found in America—and no one more loves to contemplate the dark cañons, the towering mountains, the woods and prairies, the lakes and rivers, than I do. Yet I never camp out without tent and stove. If one is camping in the great eastern forests in summer time I will allow that he does not need a stove, for there the dense growth of timber protects him from the wind, and a charming camp can be made of bark or balsam boughs. Here the conditions are different; even in summer we have cold, raw winds that chill one to the bone. If we are camping on the prairie there is no wood, but we always carry some in the wagon. Up goes the tent, the stove soon gives forth a genial heat, and there we sit, indifferent to the blinding rain and rushing wind without. Again, we always have horses on our hunting expeditions, even in the mountains we must camp on the edge of the little prairies where we can watch and care for them. Here again on cold and windy days do we find comfort and safety with our tent and stove, having no camp-fire there is no danger of the flames getting beyond our control and burning a vast stretch of country. From the tone of "Kingfisher's" letters in FOREST AND STREAM I judge that no one possesses a more "genuine and absorbing interest in the beauties of nature" than he, and if he wants a stove in camp why should any one criticise him? I don't know anything about a Michigan summer, but I hunted there once from September to December, and found a log cabin and stove very comfortable. If "Seneca" should make two trips in this country I am quite sure that the second time he would have a four-hole sheet-iron stove. J. W. SCHULTZ.

MONTANA.

NEW ENGLAND GAME.

THE Main Legislature is in session and the committees are to be appointed early this week. The friends of fish and game protection are hopeful of such a committee as will look out for their interests, while the enemies of such action are but very poorly organized in that State. It is a curious fact that these enemies quite frequently come to Boston for aid and consolation in their work of opposing the game laws of their own State. I learn from good authority that two or three noted poachers, whose business the past season has been undoubtedly that of guiding Boston sportsmen to shoot deer out of season, have recently been in this city and that they have visited these same sportsmen. What their purpose has been it is not very plain, though the upholders of the Maine game laws are free to declare that these chaps are trying to raise money here with which to fight the obnoxious game laws of their own State. That they have met with very poor success is plain enough. They came too late. They should have come before the murder of those wardens changed public sentiment in their own State to the extent that even their new governor found occasion in his inaugural to refer to a crime so dastardly and to even recommend that a pension be granted to their families, or at least some action be taken for their aid. No other murder ever called forth such a recommendation from the governor. The action goes to show the turn that public sentiment has taken; and even the worst Maine game poacher in Boston would not be bold enough to lend open aid in the direction these visiting guides desire. I learn that the notorious Jack Darling, who has given the Maine commissioners so much trouble at Nicatous Lake the past summer, has been here on the money raising errand. I do not know that this is true, for I did not see him here; and if he has not been here, why then he has been misrepresented, but such is the claim of those who do not love him any too well.

There is generally a good deal of satisfaction expressed among the best and the most reasonable of sportsmen here concerning the report of the Maine Fish and Game Commissioners, which the FOREST AND STREAM has already published extracts from, and which it probably has in full before this time. It is looked upon as a valuable work, both in the methods it maps out and the amount of actual experience it involves in fields to a great extent untried heretofore. It is also looked upon as magnanimous, and coming from the hearts of earnest men—men who have encountered and surmounted difficulties in their work which would have disheartened any but true lovers of the cause. In point of magnanimity, the recommendation that the whole of September be granted as an addition to the open season for moose, deer and caribou hunting ought to convince even the worst enemies the Commission has ever made by the enforcement of the laws, that the Commissioners have never had any other motive at heart than the best good of the sportsman himself. Indeed it is looked upon in this light by thinking sportsmen, even if they have hitherto been unfriendly to the work of the Commission. I have heard a gentleman say within a couple of days, and I know him to be a true gentleman, notwithstanding that he has been in disgrace in Maine for shooting game out of season, for which shooting he has paid his fines. I have heard him say that if Maine changed her game laws so as to give September as a part of the open season on her larger game, that he should do all in his power toward helping the Commission. At the same time he would like to see, as we all should, some tremendous effort put forth toward making the lumbermen and the Indians obey the law, as well as the sportsmen. He claims, and not without good reason, that the Indians, and many of the other men who act as guides in the summer and hunt, trap or lumber in the winter, destroy more moose and deer for their hides alone, than it would ever be possible for sportsmen to do, even with the open season made to include August as well as September. In proof of his position the gentleman mentions the thirteen moose hides found in the camp of one noted guide, also mentioned in the report of the Commissioners themselves. These hides were the work of a skin hunter when the snow was on the ground, deserted because they were too heavy to be carried to the settlement.

The chances are most excellent for some of the best fish and game protective legislation in Maine this winter that the world has ever seen. The Governor recommends such changes as are needed. Alas! If we could only have the same in Massachusetts. The game of the whole country would be saved thereby. There are less of western deer in our Boston markets at the present time than usual at this season, but there is too much of the disgusting venison. It comes largely from States where it is killed illegally, and in most cases shipped illegally, but it reaches this dumping ground some way, and the laws of one of the best governed States in the Union—so say its boasters—permits it to be sold when it is close time in almost every other State that makes any pretenses to game protection. It permits it to be sold just to help a few marketmen to make a few hundred dollars. The Massachusetts Fish and Game Protective Association has not yet laid down its arms, and some wholesome legislation may be reached this winter. But the mere opening of the question before the committee will call out the marketmen in full force. They very much desire to be let alone. SPECIAL.

WHITE CRANE.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* How many, think you, of the gallant nimrods whose exploits are recorded in the columns of your journal, have ever killed the trumpeter or white sandhill crane? I have never succeeded in bagging one, although I have spent a great deal of time in their pursuit. It is the shyest and wariest bird I know of. The wild turkey is a barnyard fowl in comparison. The only fair opportunity to kill one I ever had occurred a few days ago, and was lost through my own stupidity. I was lying flat in the grass calling a flock of sandhills, and when they had approached sufficiently near I raised quickly and fired right and left at the two nearest me, killing both. Just as I pulled the trigger of the second barrel I saw a white crane in the bunch, but too late to withhold my fire. I could easily have killed it if I had seen it in time. The other cranes flew off about 400 or 500yds. and lit, but the white one seemed in a hurry to get into Mexico, and unless he has arrived there I am sure he is still going. They seem to be somewhat larger than the ordinary sandhill, and I presume from their similarity of habits they are also edible. Will not some reader who has been more successful favor us with an account of the killing, weight, dimensions, etc., of this bird? In my note book I find the following account of the bagging of a good bird: "Dec. 18, '86. Killed sandhill crane, following measurements: Length, tip of tail to end of toes, 56in. Spread of wings, 76in; weight, 11lbs. 14oz. Shot at 240 paces with .32-40 rifle." —C. S. WELLS, (Victoria, Tex., Dec. 30, 1886). [The name "white sandhill crane," though often used, is not quite correct, the white and sandhill being distinct species. The white is the whooping crane (*Grus americana*), and the gray the sandhill crane (*G. canadensis*). A third perhaps doubtful species is given in the books, resembling the sandhill, called *G. mexicana*.]

MASSACHUSETTS GAME.—Taunton, Mass., Jan. 8.—Your correspondent "Woodman" seems to be of the opinion that woodcock are getting scarce in this locality, and gives his scores for several years as evidence. I am afraid he does not keep up with the times, or rather the birds. Of late years the best grounds have been cleared and cut into house lots, and the sportsman must tramp further each year to find the birds. But I am sure they are not all gone yet, as I shot five in a half day's hunt this year during September, and I know of several gentlemen whose scores for the season have been over a dozen. Last year I made several trips and succeeded in bagging twenty odd birds as the season's work. Others have done better than I, but I agree with "Woodman" that the birds are not as plentiful as they might be. Quail were never so thick, in my remembrance, as this year. Partridges, however, although they promised to be thick, were killed by ticks in large numbers. One bird that came under my observation had a great fat tick as large as a five cent piece. It was back of the ear, and the poor bird was wasted nearly to a skeleton. The gunners who went from here to the "Cape" had fine sport and very fair bags. Fowling at the ponds has been unusually poor, and I have not been the means of killing one duck. Summer woodcock shooting is very poor sport here, and I know of no sportsman who indulges. We have a branch of the Fish and Game Protective Association here, and we hope it will be the means of stopping the underhand work in trapping, etc.—COHANNET.

MICHIGAN ASSOCIATION.—Grand Rapids, Mich., Jan. 3. —*Editor Forest and Stream:*—The annual meeting of the Michigan Sportsmen's Association will be held at Lansing, Mich., on Tuesday, Jan. 18, commencing at 7:30 o'clock P. M. The headquarters of the Association will be at the Hudson House. A full attendance has been requested, as business of interest and importance to the sportsmen of the State will be considered. Clubs, members and individuals are requested to send to the undersigned any information they may possess which will aid the Association in its endeavor to save the game and fish of this State from the rapid destruction now menacing it. The secretaries of all auxiliary clubs are requested to send the names of their officers and the number of their members to the secretary for the information of the Association. Each auxiliary club is entitled to be represented at the annual meeting by five delegates. Individual members, and others interested in the objects of the Association, are earnestly invited to be present.—MARK NORRIS, Secretary, 79 Lyon street.

SAUK CENTRE, Minn., Jan. 2.—Jack rabbits are as thick as "hair on a dog" out on the prairies west of here. A good many deer have been killed this season. Partridge have been brought in by the hundred. It is said that "Bob White" is making his appearance up in this part of Minnesota, but as yet I have failed to see him. There is plenty of snow here, and it bids fair to help us out on the prairie chickens for next season's sport. Have noticed large flocks of them hereabouts.—DELL.

WHERE THEY SHADE THEIR EYES TO SEE A GOOSE.—Amboy, Ill.—This section of country was, a few years ago, one of the finest geese flights in the United States, being situated between the Illinois and Mississippi rivers, and on the borders of the once famous Winnebago Swamp. But now the once familiar *yonk* brings out half the citizens with hands shading eyes to catch a glimpse of a wild goose.—P. S.

NORTH CAROLINA SHOOTING.—Salisbury, N. C., Dec. 19.—Last fall I sent you a short communication and gave your readers some information of our country as a quail shooting country. A number of gentlemen visited this place last winter and returned and spent a month this fall and enjoyed themselves very much; found quail plentiful, occasionally scoring a wild turkey. The Red Irish Kennel Club selected our town as the place for their trials, but were prevented by the heavy fall of snow. The selected grounds cannot be surpassed for quail anywhere in the United States. During the late snow the farmers brought quail in by the hundreds and they went begging on the streets at fifty cents per dozen for fine fat birds. It was a sad sight to see them slaughtered in this way, but the farmer would say that what he brought did not decrease them on his land.—M.

RIFLES AGAIN.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Referring to Mr. Romer's unwarrented and abusive letter in your last issue, would say, that my ignorance of the subject of rifle shooting springs from a lack of education on my part, and his from a lack of education on his part. The denseness of his ignorance is well illustrated by his last communication,

NORRISTOWN, Pa., Jan. 8. E. A. LEOPOLD.

Sea and River Fishing.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

WESTERN NORTH CAROLINA FISHING.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Some time since there appeared in your columns a communication instituting inquiries regarding fishing in western North Carolina. I waited for some resident of the State to reply, and as no response has appeared, I shall briefly give my impressions of that section. Last March I visited Havannah, and on my return I was favored with a severe attack of continued fever, and at one time I was satisfied that I would have to pass in my checks and abandon my favorite amusement of fishing. But a good constitution enabled me to weather the storm, and to recuperate I spent three months in wandering in the mountain region of western North Carolina.

A majority of the streams of that country head in, or flow through, localities where red clay exists, and as a rule they are very muddy. As might be expected from the character of the water, eels, catfish and suckers are the principal fish to be found in the larger streams. During my wanderings I noticed many fish traps, and as a result the more common fish are few and far between. Nearly all the streams heading in the Blue Ridge, Anakies, Black, Smoky and Balsam mountains contain speckled trout, but trout hogs and dynamiters have been operating at so many points, and in such places trout fishing is a "delusion and a snare." At the headwaters of the Yoe, Doe, Watauga and Pigeon rivers fair trout fishing will be found in May and the beginning of June. In July and August trout leave the larger streams and ascend the mountain brooks, and at this time trout hogs from the middle and eastern portion of the State appear in force; and fingerlings are in demand. On many occasions I have seen trout hogs returning after a day's fishing with fingerlings weighing about ten to the pound.

A fisherman accustomed to Northern streams will be disappointed, for as a rule the narrow valleys are densely clothed with rhododendrons and kalmias, and the only mode of fishing the streams is to wade them. Bushes overhang them to such an extent as to seriously interfere with casting. Old fishermen who visit this section use a light Japanese cane rod about twelve feet in length. In some of the streams large-mouthed black bass and pike exist, but owing to the presence of numberless fish traps they are few and far between.

I spent several weeks at Estes' place, near Blowing Rock, in Watauga county. His pond covers seven acres, and is well stocked with trout; but they will not rise to a fly after the middle of June. I tried artificial flies of various kinds, but failed to obtain a rise. The pond is overstocked with minnows, and in consequence I found it useless to use worm, grasshopper, or grub bait. I was forced to use live minnows, and was fairly successful. The smallest trout captured measured 7in., and the largest 16¼in. in length. During the latter part of May and the beginning of June a fly appears; and the sport is said to be excellent if the natural flies are used as bait. About 3 P. M. a chrysalis will rise to the surface; it opens and a brown fly about one inch in length appears. It flutters on the surface of the water for a few minutes, when it rises and settles on the fences and bushes near the pond, and the ensuing morning it takes its departure for the adjoining hills and mountains. During the afternoon parties collect the flies and place them in a suitable box for the ensuing day's fishing. Mr. Estes assured me that the flies are so numerous that the wind blows the light chrysalis to the shore, where they can be collected in quantities. Parties who have fished the pond informed me that the "water is in a perfect boil from trout while the flies are leaving their homes." As described to me, the body of the fly is small, and from about ¾ to 1in. in length; color, light brown with dark brown rings; wings brown, and from ¾ to 1in. in length. Can an artificial fly answering this description be purchased? Many fishermen who visit this locality in May and June would like to obtain a supply.

Estes' place can be reached via Richmond & Danville Railroad to Hickory, in Catawba county; thence by narrow gauge railroad to Lenoir, in Caldwell county; from there by stage over a good road for 23 miles to Blowing Rock. Fare from Hickory to Lenoir 80 cents, from Lenoir to Blowing Rock $2.50, including baggage. Board at Estes' $20 per month.

West from Estes about 12 miles excellent fishing will be found in the Banner, Elk and Watauga rivers, and a mountain stream rising on Grandfather Mountain. Many good trout streams will be met with near the base of Roan Mountain.

I cannot close without referring to one of the most delightful summer resorts in the United States which I found in my wanderings. I refer to Cloudland Hotel, Roan Mountain, Mitchell county. The hotel is located on the top of the mountain, at an elevation of 6,394ft. above sea level, the highest human habitation east of the Rockies. It is 200ft. higher than the White Mountains, N. H., 1,200ft. above Denver, and 4,200ft. higher than the Catskills. At midday during the summer months the thermometer ranges from 53° to 70° Fah., with but slight difference in temperature between day and night. Absence of strong winds is a marked feature. Temperature of the spring water is 45°; soil brown and porous, air aseptic and bracing, sanitation good. The hotel will accommodate about 400 guests; rooms large, beds comfortable, food ample and well cooked; terms, $35 to $40 per month. There is fair trout fishing in streams on the side of the mountain, with opportunities for pedestrian and horseback exercise and good driving. To those who are in search of a temperate, healthy and bracing atmosphere during the summer months, Roan offers attractions nowhere else to be found in the United States. Malaria and insect pests are absent.

From reliable information obtained I am satisfied that the air of Roan affords immediate relief for that distressing complaint, hay fever. From my inquiries and investigations I have reason to believe that the cases of pulmonary diseases adapted to this elevated locality during the summer months are the early catarrhal and quiescent pneumonic group, especially in persons with a moderate degree of anæmia; cases of threatened consumption from hereditary tendency, defective chest formation and capacity, or incomplete recovery from intermittent, remittent and typhoid fevers. This locality seems specially adapted to the treatment of conditions of general debility, whether arising from constitutional tendency, from overwork, or attacks of exhausting diseases. Also in anæmia, malarial cachexia, nervous affections associated with weakness of the circulatory organs, insomnia, neurosthenia and derangement of the digestive organs. Based on extensive opportunities for observation in the United States and a study of the climatic factors of our various health resorts, I am of the opinion that if we consider attractiveness of landscape, altitude, low midday and slight diurnal range of temperature, aseptic air, amount of ozone, purity and coolness of water, diathermancy of the atmosphere, good food and accommodations, absence of malaria and insect pests, coupled with accessibility, Roan Mountain offers inducements to invalids and those seeking a cool and bracing climate not to be found elsewhere in the United States. This point is easily reached by the East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia Railroad to Johnson City, thence to Cloudland station (where there is a good summer hotel) by the East Tennessee and West North Carolina Railroad, from Cloudland station in comfortable conveyances over a good road to the top of the mountain, a distance of twelve miles. The top of the mountain is bald, and from it the visitors can see into seven States. AL FRESCO.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., Dec. 30.

THE COMING TOURNAMENT.

A MEETING of the National Rod and Reel Association was held in New York in the laboratory of Mr. E. G. Blackford on Saturday last, President Henry P. Wells in the chair. The business before the meeting was the appointment of committees, and the discussion on rules which should govern the tournament next May, as there were differences of opinion concerning the retention of the old rules, which had grown from experiences derived in former contests. It will be remembered that there was no tournament last year, and the committee of arrangements of 1885 were all reappointed by the President, and Messrs. John A. Roosevelt, William Dunning and M. M. Backus were added. The following sub-committees were appointed: On grounds: Martin B. Brown, Francis Endicott and Hon. Henry P. McGown. On rules, Messrs. John A. Roosevelt, Fred Mather and the Rev. Henry L. Ziegenfuss. On prizes, James L. Vallotton, T. B. Stewart, H. P. McGown and C. G. Levison.

When it came to a discussion of the proposed rules for the contests, it was evident that there was a wider difference of opinion concerning the advisability of certain changes than had been manifested before. It was noticeable that some of the members who cast in the tournament were rather anxious to have hard and fast rules made, which would favor the style of rod or line used by them in the fly-casting contests, or have the weight of sinkers which might be suitable to their respective rods in the bass contests, and the president was very lenient in regard to such attempts at special legislation, which, however, carried no points when submitted to a general vote. We give a summary of the decisions of the meeting concerning a revision of the rules, which, however, are subject to such changes as the committee on rules may approve. No important changes have been suggested until we reach rule seven, which said: "Each contestant will be allowed five minutes to cast for distance and will then stand aside until called in his turn to cast for delicacy and accuracy, when he will be allowed five minutes for this purpose." This allowed a contestant to foul his line as often as he pleased, and do almost anything except, perhaps, to leave the stand to get a lunch, and claim time to be allowed him. The proposed change, given below, we think will not only save time in the class or classes, but will be more satisfactory all around.

In the old Rule 9, the following sentence is recommended to be stricken out: "A contestant may claim time for repairs, which shall be allowed by the judges, or the judges may order the next on the list to cast while repairs are made, in their discretion," as this is provided for under Rule 7.

Rule 10 provides for the judging of points of delicacy and accuracy, so that both judges and contestants will know exactly how these points are to be judged. We doubt, however, the wisdom of the proposed clause which relates to the flies lighting upon the water before the reel line does, as this is not the usual mode of casting, and, as a member of the committee on rules stated at the meeting, that it is more of a trick, which would catch the eye of the non-angling public, but which differs from the general practice of fly-fishers; therefore it is possible that this clause may not be retained.

In black bass casting it has been recommended that the rod should not be less than 6ft. instead of 8 as before, and the restriction to rods weighing less than 7oz. has been removed, as well as the restriction to use only "black bass multiplying reels," and the clause which pertained to clicks, drags, or any other device to control the rendering of the line, except the thumb, has been removed; instead of the longest cast to count, the average of five casts to be considered, and certain changes have been made in the judging of accuracy, by which this point is strictly defined, as well as the point for style.

In the heavy bass casting, rods may not exceed 10ft., instead of 9ft., as heretofore, and no reinforcements by means of a heavier line next the sinker is allowed, it having been claimed that by this means a muscular man could make tremendous casts without danger of parting his line while straightening his sinker, as all the casts in this class must be made from the reel, there being no contest in which the line is cast from a coil at the man's feet, as is done in certain classes in England, that style being practically unused in America. And the rules in both black bass and striped bass casting require that all casts shall be made from the reel, without any specification that they shall be made by the under-hand or over-hand methods. The following are the rules, as suggested by the association to the committee:

PROPOSED RULES FOR THE CONTESTS.

Rule 1. All persons competing for prizes shall pay an entrance fee in each contest as follows: Members, $2; non-members, $5. Membership may be obtained on the grounds from the Secretary.

Rule 2. No one shall be permitted to enter an amateur contest who has ever fished for a living; who has ever been a guide, or has been engaged in either the manufacture or sale of fishing tackle. The judges in the different classes shall appoint a member to see that the tackle is at all times in accordance with the rules and requirements of the Association during the contests. The judges in any particular class, on appeal, shall have power to decide in all matters relating thereto, and their decision shall be final.

Rule 3. No trout rod shall exceed 11ft. 6in. in length, and it shall be used with a single hand.

Rule 4. In single-handed fly-casting any style of reel or line will be allowed, but a leader or casting line of single gut must be used of not less than 8ft. in length, to which three flies, one stretcher and two droppers, shall be attached.

Rule 5. No allowance of distance shall be made for difference in length of rods.

Rule 6. Persons entering these contests shall draw lots to determine the order in which they will cast and will be ready to cast when called by the judges.

Rule 7. Each contestant will be allowed fifteen minutes in which to cast for distance, and will then stand aside until called in his turn to cast for delicacy and accuracy. In casting for distance, each contestant shall inform the judges of the contest when he intends to begin to compete. His time allowance of fifteen minutes shall then begin to run, and shall continue to run without interruption until its expiration, or until the contestant voluntarily withdraws from the stand. Should, however, the contestant's rod break, time to replace the broken joint shall be given him. No allowance of time shall be made to any contestant for any other reason whatever, it being the intent and purpose of this rule that each contestant shall abide by his own accidents, except as hereinbefore specified.

Rule 8. The distance shall be measured by a line with marked buoys stretched on the water; said line to be measured and verified by the judges at least once each day of the casting. A mark shall be made from the stand from which the buoy line shall be measured, and the caster may stand with his toes touching this mark, but may not advance beyond it. Should he step back of it, unless directed so to do by the judges, the loss in distance shall be his.

Rule 9. The stretcher fly must remain at the end of the casting line in all casts. The others are not deemed so important.

Rule 10. Delicacy and accuracy shall be contested and adjudged as follows and at the same time. Each contestant shall be allowed twenty-five casts at an object in or on the water 40ft. distant from him. For the purpose of this tournament absolute delicacy in casting the fly shall be considered to be, casting the fly or flies upon the water with a straight line in such a manner as to disturb its surface to the least possible extent, and so that the fly or flies shall be upon the water before any part of the reel line touches its surface. He who most nearly approaches this shall be adjudged the superior in delicacy. He shall be adjudged to be the superior in accuracy, who on average of all his casts, places his flies nearest to the mark. Touching the mark with either of the three flies used shall be considered a hit, and that of the three flies which fall nearest the mark shall determine the distance of that cast from the mark. Twenty-five points shall be credited to him who is adjudged the superior in delicacy and twenty-five points to him who is adjudged the superior in accuracy. The other contestants shall be awarded lower scores, in accordance with their comparative excellence.

Rule 11. The ultimate scores of the various contestants shall be determined as follows: To the distance in feet each has been adjudged to have cast, shall be added the scores assigned for delicacy and accuracy, and prizes shall be assigned in accordance with this aggregate.

Rule 12. To prevent fouling the measuring line and accidents to spectators in the fly-casting contests, the points of all fly hooks shall be broken off. But such breaks shall only remove the point down to and including the barb.

Rule 13. In the absence of an appointed judge the President or Secretary will fill the vacancy.

Rule 14. Salmon Fly-Casting.—The foregoing rules shall govern, except that the rods shall not exceed 18ft. in length, and may be used with both hands, and that only one fly will be required. The distance to be cast for delicacy and accuracy shall be 70ft.

Rule 15. Black Bass Casting.—All general rules which do not conflict with the following special rules shall govern. No rod shall be less than 6ft. nor more than 10ft. in length, nor more than 10oz. in weight. Any reel may be used, and all casts shall be made from the reel. Lines shall not be of less caliber than No. 6 (letter H), braided silk, or No. 1 sea-grass, or corresponding sizes of other material. The weights of the sinker shall not exceed ½oz., the same to be furnished by the contestant. In casting but a single hand shall be used. Each contestant shall be allowed five casts, the average of them to count, and then will be allowed five minutes to cast for style and accuracy; the latter point to be ascertained by casts made at a stake 60ft. distant from the caster, the judges to give points in accordance with the nearness with which the sinker or the reel-line approaches the said stake. Style or form to be determined by the ease and grace of the caster. The scale of points shall be the same as in fly-casting, viz.: Distance, the average of his casts in feet, style and accuracy, 25 points each.

Rule 16. Heavy Bass Casting.—Rods shall not exceed 10ft. in length; any reel may be used, but the line shall be of linen, No. 9, of at least twelve threads throughout its entire length. The casts shall be made from the reel, with sinkers weighing 2½ ounces. (These will be furnished by the committee.) Each contestant will be allowed five casts. His casts shall be measured, added, and divided by five, and the result shall constitute his score.

THE SIX-INCH TROUT LAW.

Editor Forest and Stream:

I note what "A New York Fisherman" says in your last issue on this question, and will say in reply: Except in small mountain streams, where insect larvæ find little vegetation to feed upon, and are therefore scarce, a trout should reach the length of 6in. in a year and a half, at least. This is presuming a fair supply of food and water enough to swim in. My experience as a fishculturist has been that we cannot get the growth in trout fry kept in the shallow water of a hatching trough that we do in pools of two feet deep. I have this year, in the rearing ponds of the N. Y. Fish Commission, on Long Island, fry of brook trout which were hatched last March and April, some of which are 7in. long, and from a few of the males we have taken milt and impregnated the eggs of larger females with it in November last.

There is no way to tell the age of a wild fish, but I should say that a stream in which trout of three years old do not exceed 6in. was poorly off for trout food or for depth of water to grow in, or both. A trout of 6in. which is three years old is a dwarf, and might never grow larger, for it is a rule that a fish which is stunted in its first few months of life by lack of food will never catch up with its better fed fellows, and this rule applies to all young animals. My personal opinion is that baby trout of 6in. should not be killed, and when I see such

fish served at some hotel on the skirts of the Adirondacks, I decline to be a party to their killing by eating them, even when it is lawful to do so, as it was last year.

Your correspondent does not say what manner of stream it is which may have trout of three years of age which are not of the length named, but as he believes that protection should be furnished trout during the first and second years of their growth he may be safe in returning the fingerlings. He writes like a thoughtful, conscientious man and asks for information from those who are posted in the growth of fish, hence I try to tell him the results of growing trout in confinement and of observations at the brookside. I once stocked a little brook with trout which had contained none of these fish within the memory of those living on it. The fry were planted in May and a year from that time we saw yearlings fully 6in. long in it. Now, as the fish had such a start, I do not doubt that another year's growth would have made them all 8in. long and given them a weight of several ounces. On the contrary I have seen trout that were a year old which were barely 4in. long, but which should reach six, after the second year.

All will agree that fry should be protected up to a certain size, but the size is of course a fair subject for difference of opinions and the old law of New York made it 6in. The idea of protecting them is quite old, for Shakespeare makes Adonis say: "No fisher but the ungrown fry forbears," yet we find that it requires a law in order to compel some fishers to forbear. FRED MATHER.

COLD SPRING HARBOR, N. Y.

THE INTERCOLONIAL RAILWAY OF CANADA, which leads to many of the famous salmon and trout fishing resorts, publishes an illustrated calendar showing a fishing party unloading three big fish, and a bigger one still is not seen but one man is reaching down for it in the canoe.

A BOOK ON FLY-FISHING.

FLY-FISHING AND FLY-MAKING FOR TROUT, etc. By J. Harrington Keene. With plates of the actual material for making flies of every variety, illustrated. New York: O. Judd Co., 1887.

In this little book Mr. Keene has given a great deal of practical information on fly-fishing and fly-making in a small compass, and has boiled down a great deal that might have been extended over more pages. In his chapter on the senses of fishes he records as his opinion that fish cannot hear sounds in air, and in this mooted question we incline to agree with him, always excepting, as he does, those sounds which are accompanied by violent concussions. In the practical essays on fishing and fly-making the author shows his familiarity with the arts. The expert fly-caster will find diagrams of difficult and and unusual movements of both rod and line, some of which may puzzle him to follow, especially in the spey and switch casts, but the novice may receive instructions from the simpler methods. The making of trout flies is not only well illustrated throughout with woodcuts, but also accompanied by two pages of samples of the actual material used in fly-making, such as the different tinsels, silk braids, floss, chenilles, peacock herls and feathers, instead of mere pictures of them. Mr. Keene is a practical fly-tyer, and his instructions in this art seem to be about as perfect as mere type and woodcuts can make them, and if the fly-caster, expert though he be, gets lost in the labryinth illustrating the motion of a rod in the air, the fly-tyer has an easy task. Mr. Keene has been long enough in America to have become familiar with American tackle, which as a rule he gives the preference to, except in the matter of lines, his choice in this being an English made silk line with a copper wire in the center. Taking the book as a whole, it is concise and conveys the impression that it is written by a thoughtful, practical man, who has wasted no ink on theories, but has plunged at once into his subject and disposed of it in the shortest possible manner.

Fisheulture.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co

SALMON IN THE HUDSON.

[Read before the Eastern New York Game Protective Society.]

ALMOST from the inception in this country of fishculture by artificial means, and as its probabilities and possibilities were discussed by anglers and scientists, the people of Eastern New York have been interested to learn if the Hudson River was ever a natural salmon stream, and if not, could it be made the home of this royal fish by the efforts of State or National government; both being interested and active in repopulating our overfished or fished out waters with fish indigenous to them, and also introducing new fish into waters suitable for their habitation. By a natural salmon stream I mean one in which the salmon regularly each year make their appearance from the sea for the purpose of spawning far up in its headwaters. When, in 1609, Hendrick Hudson, in the Half Moon, sailed up the river that bears his name, he saw what he reported to be a "goodly store of salmon." If such was the case, and it is believed that Hudson was mistaken as to the identity of the fish, there is now no evidence obtainable that salmon ever ascended the river to its headwaters to spawn; in fact I do not understand how it was possible for them to do so any more than now. Cohoes Falls must have shut them out of the Mohawk, and Baker's Falls, on the Hudson, in Washington county, must have debarred them from the upper tributaries of the main river.

These tributaries, Sacandaga, Rock, Cedar, Indian and Boreas rivers, which would furnish the best breeding grounds for salmon if they could be reached, are miles above Baker's Falls. Salmon, when moved by instinct to produce their kind, will overcome obstacles that no other fish can, but there is a limit beyond which they cannot go. The government of Norway caused some experiments to be made to put the leaping powers of the salmon on record, and it was found that some fish jumped over a vertical barrier of 16ft., but the average jump was found to be about 12ft. It is possible that salmon might have spawned in some small feeder, or in the river itself below Baker's Falls, had they made the attempt, for it is within the remembrance of living men that Baker's Falls was once the limit of the upward movement of the shad. In this connection, I yield to the desire to quote from a letter written to me by Mr. Ripley Hitchcock, who takes a deep interest in and who has written very instructively on this subject. He says: "Many of the Restigouche salmon, I am informed on good authority, spawn within a few miles of tide water—in fact, I am told that they spawn all along the river. Not only this, but I am informed of instances of their spawning in brackish water at the head of the tide." I question if such spawning would keep a river stocked, but I can find no evidence, except Hudson's statement, that the Hudson River ever contained salmon, except stragglers or estrays from, perhaps, the Connecticut, which is a natural salmon stream.

Hudson entered the river in September, and neither he nor his crew ascended further than Albany or, possibly, Waterford, and the writer would contend that if the river abounded with salmon at that time, they would in September be miles above Waterford attending to domestic duties, and not where they could be seen by captain or crew of the Half Moon. Solitary salmon have, from time to time, been found in the Hudson, and also in the Delaware, but they availed nothing for profit or sport.

Between 1873 and 1876 the New York State Fish Commission planted 156,000 California salmon in the headwaters of the Hudson and nearly 100,000 in the waters on Long Island. Few, if any, of these fish were ever after heard from, and it is supposed that the waters of the rivers on the Atlantic south of 41 degrees are not sufficiently cold for this Pacific Slope fish. The State of Vermont in 1880 made a small plant of Penobscot salmon fry in the Battenkill, which flows into the Hudson north of Troy, and, if my memory serves me as to date, this plant would account for the salmon taken in the Hudson in 1884. I am told that it is impossible for salmon to return to the planting ground in the Battenkill, because of natural obstruction. Prof. Baird, being satisfied that the Hudson River was not a natural salmon stream by reason of natural and mechanical obstructions which shut the fish off from spawning grounds in headwaters, determined to plant the headwaters with salmon fry—where they would find suitable and abundant food—and if they returned as mature fish through the waters of the lower river, which can scarcely be compared to crystal in purity, the success of the experiment would be assured; for the obstacles which have heretofore prevented fish from ascending to the upper Hudson can now be easily overcome.

I believe that at this very writing Col. Marshall McDonald of the United States Fish Commission, is putting one of the fishways that he invented in an obstruction in the Mohawk River. The McDonald fishway is so perfect in its scientific arrangements that it will take a passive fish over a waterfall whether it cares to go or not. This is fact, not fancy. From the reports of Mr. Fred Mather, who has hatched and planted in the Hudson all the salmon furnished by the United States Fish Commission, I find that there has been shipped to the waters of this river 1,533,700 salmon fry and 150 yearlings. Two lots of fry suffered from lack of ice and there were actually planted as follows:

1882	250,000
1883	245,800
1884	385,700
1885 (and 150 yearlings)	269,300
1886	350,000
Total	1,500,800

At two years of age salmon go down stream to salt water, and two years later return to the place of their birth or babyhood for the purpose of spawning. As the first plant was made in the Hudson in 1882, the first return should be in 1886, and that the planting was successful and that the mature salmon did return is evidenced by three salmon, weighing from 10 to 13lbs. each, being taken, this summer, in the river below the Troy dam. One hundred and twenty thousand of the salmon fry, and all the yearlings mentioned above, were planted by or under the eye of the writer during the years 1884, 1885 and 1886, and have since been watched in their new home with much interest. In October, 1885, at the request of Prof. Baird, I caught a few of the plant of 1884, then about eighteen months old, and forwarded them to Washington. The parr, as the young salmon are called at this age, were from 6 to 8in. long, covered with fine silver scales and dotted with carmine and black. When they go to sea a few months later as smolts, the carmine dots disappear, but the black spots remain and are found on the adult salmon. This summer I did not see in the brook any salmon that I called of the plant of 1884, still there should have been some, as all of one year's hatching do not go to sea at one time, and this is a wise provision of nature. Some salmon grow faster than others, and in one can of yearling fish (all hatched at the same time) I found that they ran in size from 2½in. to about 6in. In July last I sent Mr. Mather specimens of the plant of 1885, and they were almost as large as the eighteen months' fish of the year before. One of the salmon that was caught in 1885 contained ripe milt. I reported in the summer (1886) that all the plant of 1884 seemed to have gone to sea, and undoubtedly the most of them had, but some of the slow growing fish of 1884 probably remained, but could not be distinguished from those of 1885.

Prof. Baird has, by his experiment, shown that salmon planted in the headwaters of the Hudson will endeavor to return there to spawn, and all that seems to be lacking to make the Hudson a salmon river is means for them to get back and laws for their protection. There is now a fishway in the Troy dam, and also one at Fort Miller. Since these fishways were built, there has been a dam built at Mechanicville. Baker's Falls will require a McDonald fishway, and Palmer's Falls also. The first is in Washington county and the latter in Saratoga county. The fishway at Troy, which is a mere chute, was repaired by the superintendent of public works during the past summer. Fort Edward, Sandy Hill, Glens Falls, the feeder dam and Luzerne also have dams that may require the McDonald fishway or simple chutes. Above Luzerne there are no obstructions to the ascent of salmon. At present there is no protection for the sea salmon in this State. The landlocked salmon is protected, but the salar is not mentioned in the statutes. Above the Troy dam the salmon must take its chances under the law (chap. 127, Laws 1884, sec. 23 of Judge Danaher's compilation) that forbids the taking of any fish except with hook and line, but below the dam there is no protection against netting, and it is below the dam that the salmon need protection. This can hardly be considered an oversight on the part of the lawmakers, for up to this time we have had no salmon to protect. Salmon have been planted in Salmon River in the State as well as in the Hudson, and it will be necessary to provide for their protection the coming winter.

A. N. CHENEY.

GLENS FALLS, N. Y.

MICHIGAN NEEDS WARDENS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Following is a suggestive passage from the message of Cyrus G. Luce, the new governor of Michigan, delivered Jan. 6:

"The extensive coast line so nearly surrounding our State, as well as the great number of small island lakes, render the fishing interest of great importance. It is undeniable that the fish add largely to the food products and thus to the wealth of the State. For the purpose of protecting and propagating this interest the Fish Commission was established. That it has accomplished something in the direction of the purpose for which it was created is apparent. But investigation has led me to believe that the commission ought to be abolished or its powers of usefulness increased. Fish have been planted in great and small waters, too often to be prematurely caught out and destroyed. No adequate provision has been made to guard the investment. In some localities where fish have been planted, while yet small and worthless for food, they have been caught out and used for fertilizing purposes. In order to reap the benefit of the commission, I should recommend that to them be given authority to appoint wardens whose duties it shall be to watch and guard the deposits of fish when made.

"Only a portion of the people, in the very nature of the case, can be benefited by the commission or its operations. In other cases special interests pay the expense of inspection and protection. Salt inspection is paid by the manufacturer, oil inspection by the dealers, and I most earnestly recommend that the fish interest be required to pay the expense incurred in propagation and protection. Under the present law the annual expenses are not far from $15,000. The appointment of wardens will add to this expense, and I trust that the powers of the board will be enlarged, and that provisions be made for placing a charge upon seines sufficient to defray all expenses." F. I.

FISHCULTURE AT BLOOMING GROVE PARK.—The club had on hand Dec. 20 95,000 eggs, of which 70,000 were brook trout, 10,000 brown trout and 15,000 rainbow trout. Some of these eggs were purchased and some were obtained from the stock of breeding trout on hand. No doubt this stock will show up in the fishing scores two or three years hence.

The Kennel.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

January, 1887.—Bench Show of Poultry and Pet Stock Association, at Adams, Mass. W. F. Davis, Secretary.

Jan. 17 to 21, 1887.—Ohio State Poultry, Pigeon and Pet Stock Association Dog Show, Columbus, O. W. F. Kuell, Superintendent, Columbus, O.

Jan. 18 to 21.—Exhibition under auspices of the National Poultry and Bench Show Association, Gate City Guards Armory, Atlanta, Ga. R. J. Fisher, Secretary.

Feb. 8 to 11.—Southern Massachusetts Poultry Association Bench Show, Fall River. A. R. G. Mosher, Secretary.

March 22 to 25, 1887.—Spring Show of the New Jersey Kennel Club, Newark, N. J. A. C. Wilmerding, Secretary, Bergen Point, N. J.

March 29 to April 1, 1887.—Inaugural Bench Show of Rhode Island Kennel Club, Providence, R. I. N. Seabury, Secretary, Box 1933, Providence.

April 5 to 8, 1887.—Third Annual Show of New England Kennel Club, Boston. F. L. Weston, Secretary, Hotel Boylston, Boston, Mass.

April 12 to 15, 1887.—Thirteenth Annual Dog Show of the Western Pennsylvania Poultry Society, at Pittsburgh, Pa. C. B. Elben, Secretary.

May 3 to 6, 1887.—Eleventh Annual Show of the Westminster Kennel Club, Madison Square Garden, New York. James Mortimer, Superintendent.

FIELD TRIALS.

Feb. 15, 1887.—Inaugural Trials of Tennessee Sportsmen's Association. Entries close Jan. 10. R. M. Dudley, Secretary, No. 84 Broad street, Nashville, Tenn.

A. K. R.—SPECIAL NOTICE.

THE AMERICAN KENNEL REGISTER, for the registration of pedigrees, etc. (with prize lists of all shows and trials), is published every month. Entries close on the 1st. Should be in early. Entry blanks sent on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope. Registration fee (50 cents) must accompany each entry. No entries inserted unless paid in advance. Yearly subscription $1.50. Address "American Kennel Register," P. O. Box 2832, New York. Number of entries already printed **4502.**

EASTERN FIELD TRIALS CLUB.

THE annual meeting of the Eastern Field Trials Club was held at the St. James Hotel on Tuesday evening, Jan. 11. The president, Mr. B. F. Wilson, was absent, and the meeting was called to order by the vice-president, Mr. J. O. Donner. The minutes of the last annual meeting were read and approved. It was voted that future annual meetings of the club be held during the running of the field trials. The report of the treasurer, showing a handsome balance to the credit of the club, was read and approved.

Following is a list of the Board of Governors elected for the ensuing year: Messrs. Elliot Smith, H. E. Hamilton, D. S. Gregory, J. W. Orth, R. C. Cornell, W. A. Coster, D. C. Bergundthal, J. L. Breese, B. F. Wilson, J. Otto Donner, F. R. Hitchcock, J. R. Henrichs, Geo. T. Leach, A. E. Godeffroy and Geo. de F. Grant.

The meeting then adjourned and a meeting of the Board of Governors was at once convened. Mr. R. C. Cornell was called to the chair and the board unanimously re-elected the officers of the past year. President, Mr. B. F. Wilson, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Vice-Presidents, Messrs. J. O. Donner and F. R. Hitchcock, New York; Secretary and Treasurer, Mr. W. A. Coster, Flatbush, L. I.

The minutes of the last meeting were read and approved. Mr. Herbert Merriam, of Weston, Mass., was elected a member, and Messrs. Arthur M. Hunter, New York, and J. N. Cochran, Philadelphia, were proposed for membership. Messrs Donner, Hitchcock and Gregory were appointed a committee to determine the amount of the prizes to be offered in the different stakes at the next trials. The above committee was also instructed to report at the next meeting what changes, if any, are desirable in the running rules, and it was voted that the committee, through the press, invite all who are interested in field trials to make such suggestions in relation to changes in the rules as may seem advisable. All such communications to be addressed to the Chairman, Mr J. O. Donner, 11 West Thirty-eighth street, New York.

THE INDIANA KENNEL CLUB.

WE have received a letter from the secretary of the Indiana Kennel Club, in which he says that the club is in a very prosperous condition. We give below the text of a circular which the club has issued, and we have no doubt that it will meet with a hearty response from the lovers of the dog throughout the State. Following is the circular:

DEAR SIR: During the State Fair held here in October, 1886, the Indiana Kennel Club was organized, its object being to promote the improvement of dogs, dog shows and dog trials. It is also the intention of the club to make an effort to recover any lost or stolen dogs, whose owner has enrolled himself as a member.

It is the belief, and earnest desire, that every person in the State who fancies or owns dogs will join the club.

Your membership is earnestly desired. The membership fee is two dollars, and the annual dues one dollar. This amount is used in defraying the expenses of the club, and as none of the officers receive or charge anything for their services, it is believed this amount will be sufficient to meet all expenses.

Should you decide to become a member, please fill up the annexed blank, and send it to Dr. J. G. Parsons, secretary, who will enroll your name on the club books.

Yours truly, D. C. BERGUNDTHAL, President.

DOG STEALING AT MT. VERNON, N. Y.—New York.—About a month ago a Mr. Greening, of Mt. Vernon, lost a dog. The party in whose possession he was found was arrested and put on trial. It took the jury about five minutes to come to a conclusion that he was guilty and the judge gave him a six months' sentence. A dog of my own in keeping at Mt. Vernon disappeared five days ago, taking his chain with him. The loss was advertised in the local papers and the town posted. Yesterday he appeared at his kennel minus the chain. It is supposed that the party that had him in the meantime was afraid to detain him, in view of the present sentiment on the subject of dog stealing at Mt. Vernon.—H. G. P.

FOX-TERRIER CLUB STAKES.

THE stakes of the American Fox-Terrier Club, announced in our issue of Dec. 2, for which entries closed Jan. 1, have received the following entries:

THE TOMBOY STAKES OF 1887.—For a silver cup presented by the president of the American Fox-Terrier Club, added to a sweepstake of $5 each p. p., for fox-terrier bitches whelped after Jan. 1, 1886, and to be competed for at the spring show of the New Jersey Kennel Club in 1887.

A. BELMONT, JR.—Tiara (Result—Diadem), Daimetta (Bacchanal—Delta), Festive (Bacchanal—Arrow), Verdict (Result—Diadem).

FRED HOEY.—Lemonade (Splauger—Lurette).

JOHN E. THAYER.—Meersbrook Nan (Meersbrook Ross—Meersbrook Model), Lady Mixture (Mixture—Warren Lady), Fraulein Mixture (Mixture—Shame), Belgrave Violet (Belgrave Primrose—Nina).

EDWARD KELLY.—Votary (Bacchanal—Delta).

THE APOLLO STAKES OF 1887.—For a silver cup, presented by the Secretary of the American Fox-Terrier Club, added to a sweepstakes of $5 p.p. for fox-terrier dogs whelped Jan. 1, 1886, and to be competed for at the spring show of the Hartford Kennel Club in 1887.

A. BELMONT, JR.—Mephisto and Faust (Bacchanal—Marguerite).

FRED HOEY.—Luke (Mixture—Lyra).

JOHN E. THAYER.—Shameless Mixture, Sandy Mixture, Sly Mixture and Dandy Mixture (Mixture—Shame).

H. S. ROBBINS.—Bristles (Regent Vox—Fandango).

C. T. BAILEY.—Mt. Toby Mixture (Mixture—Dido).

EDWARD KELLY.—Fiddler (Earl Leycester—Clover Fidget).

H. P. FROTHINGHAM.—Mugwump (Stableford Joe—Marigold).

HOMERRED PUPPY STAKES.—For a silver cup, presented by John E. Thayer, Esq., added to a sweepstakes of $5 p.p. for best fox-terrier puppies, whelped after April 1, 1886, to be competed for at the spring show of the New England Club in Boston, 1887.

A. BELMONT, JR.—Faust (Bacchanal—Marguerite), Festive (Bacchanal—Arrow), Verdict (Result—Diadem), Snoozer (Regent Vox—Saffron).

JOHN E. THAYER.—Lady Mixture (Mixture—Warren Lady), Fraulein Mixture, Shameless Mixture, Sandy Mixture and Dandy Mixture (Mixture—Shame).

H. S. BOBBINS.—Bristles (Regent Vox—Faudango).

EDWARD KELLY.—Votary (Bacchanal—Delta) Fiddler (Earl Leycester—Clover Fidget), unnamed (Shovel—Clover Blossom), unnamed (Earl Leycester—Spite), unnamed (Clover Spice—Priscilla).

E. L. KALBFLEISCH.—Gustav (Bacchanal—Tansy).

G. B. INCHES.—Muddler and Scrap (Mixture—Bunch).

C. RATHBONE.—Orange Tippler and Orange Toper (Bacchanal—Thyme).

L. & W. RUTHERFURD.—Unnamed (Shovel—Violet), unnamed (two) (Splauger—Diana).

THE IRISH SETTER.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Can any of the readers of the FOREST AND STREAM tell me why it is the Irish setter does not get to the front in the field trials? In fact, they rarely get third place. And yet no one can deny his value for "business" in the field. He is a tireless worker, a wide ranger, possesses a good nose, and is generally a first-class retriever from either land or water. These qualities ought to make him a winner at field trials, but he seldom "gets there." I have owned, handled and studied this strain of dogs for ten years, and while not claiming to be an expert by any means, have observed some peculiarities about him which I have observed in no other dog to so great an extent.

The most important of these, and one that proves a serious impediment when hunting in company, is extreme jealousy. I have a bitch which has seen but little field service, yet is under excellent control, and as steady a dog as I ever shot over when out with her alone. Yet, when in company she is quite another animal. Then she is wild, headstrong, and almost unmanageable. If she makes a point and another dog is moving up, she is sure to run in and flush, and perhaps chase the birds. If the other dog makes the point she will dash in ahead and flush. In short, acts as though determined to do all the hunting and find all the game, and extremely jealous of her companion. I should like to inquire of professional handlers and sportsmen who have had considerable experience with this dog, if they have observed this trait. It is as strongly marked in dogs of this strain which have come under my observation as is their red color. May this not be one reason they show so badly in field trials?

The red Irish has always been a favorite of mine, because he combines all the best qualities of other strains as a field dog for the sportsman. His beauty is unquestioned. He can stand heat as well as any pointer and better than any other setter, and cold as well as the latter and better than the former. As a ranger he can do more work and stand it longer than any other dog living. He is a natural retriever, and will plunge into a river of floating ice after a duck or goose with all the spirit of a Chesapeake Bay dog. There is no more stylish dog, and his gameness is proverbial. Their faults, in addition to those spoken of, are an inclination to be headstrong and gunshyness. For this reason I prefer the bitches to dogs—they are much more tractable. But I think this is due more to the fact of a lack of work than natural obstinacy. Some of them are gunshy. I own one at this writing which was extremely gunshy when a pup, but has entirely overcome this fault. So, I presume, this is no more common with the Irish than other strains.

I am pleased to learn that the Irish setter men have organized a club to push my favorite to the front as a field dog, for there is where he surely belongs. TENDERFOOT.

WELLINGTON, Kan., Dec. 27.

THE BEAGLE CLUB.

FOLLOWING is the President's annual report to the Beagle Club: "It is with pleasure and gratification that I submit for your consideration, this, our Third Annual Report. The prosperity and success in accomplishing the objects for which we were organized has been all if not more than the most sanguine of our members anticipated. I am pleased to state that in addition to our prosperity we close the year with a balance in the treasury, a feature which we have been unable to boast of heretofore. The financial condition has been brought about by those of our members who are heartily in accord with the interest and success of the Club, by donating each an amount for that purpose. While it is pleasant for us as members of the Executive Committee to thank each one individually for their contribution, it is equally disagreeable to note the indifference or lack of interest manifested by a few. It is true that our expenses have exceeded the receipts from annual dues, but it must be conceded that every dollar laid out has been of inestimable value in promoting the success of our club. We gave special prizes at nearly all of the bench shows east of the Pacific Slope, and have had the co-operation of all bench show managers, inasmuch as the beagles have been properly classified and the judging has been done in accordance with our standard, and further, in consideration of the efforts of your Executive Committee the judges in most instances have been selected from our own members. If any have doubts as to the beneficial influence which the American English Beagle Club has exercised in educating and teaching the fanciers of the beagle hound as to what he should be, let him recall his observation of this class of dogs as he saw them, say at the time when we were organized, four years ago, and put them in comparison with what he has seen at the same shows during the past year. It needs no arguement to convince the most careless observer that the change is, to say the least, remarkable. Then we saw a few good dogs and many mongrels. Now instead we see a large class of well-bred well-formed and graceful dogs. It is not unreasonable or difficult to infer that this marked change is the direct result of the good influence of our Club, of which we are so justly proud. Let us continue in our present prosperity by all working in harmony, paying our dues promptly, and securing new members, and those that are worthy of our affiliation. I trust it would not be unbecoming for me, as your President, to offer my personal thanks to our Secretary and Treasurer for his untiring ambition and efficient labor, to which we owe so much for our success. The New England Kennel Club have desired us to name (which I have been pleased to do) some of our members from which they can select a judge for beagles, at their show to be held in the spring. They propose to provide very liberally for the beagles, both as regards classes and prizes, and it is very much desired that our club will use its best efforts to make a grand display of beagles at this show. In conclusion I am pleased to state our list of membership contains the name of none except of those in good standing. That we may for the ensuing year elect a good, efficient corps of officers, is the sincere wish of Yours very truly, C. E. NICHOLS, M. D., President, (Jan. 1, 1887.)"

MASTIFF TYPE.

Litera scripta manet.

Editor Forest and Stream:

You will forgive me for again troubling you on this subject, but reading Mr. C. H. Mason, remarks on the mastiff Sylvia in his report on St. Johns dog show in your issue of Oct. 28, I cannot help taking exception at what he writes in reference to Mr. Wade. That Mr. Mason knows what a mastiff should be as well as any man in America is certain, and Mr. Wade has perhaps a touch of *cacoethes scribendi*, and like all enthusiasts, rides his hobby hard, but all lovers of the mastiff owe Mr. Wade a deep debt of gratitude for arguing that "if a mastiff has not good legs and feet he is useless" (*vide* Mr. Thompson's words in History of Mastiff, p. 188).

Mr. Wade's statements may be at times misleading, and occasionally unintentionally incorrect when he writes about English specimens who he only knows about from portraits and reports, but for all that he has opened the eyes of English breeders as well as his own countrymen, that well-grown limbs are requisite to constitute a perfect mastiff as well as a good head. I, for one, trust Mr. Wade will not lay his pen aside, and hope he will resume the discussion of mastiff points whenever he sees his way to expose fallacies. If we authorities are unable to defend the type and characteristics we hold and the awards we make, it serves us right to be cut up by Mr. Wade or any one else who has the courage and ability to attack errors.

My chief object, however, in writing this letter is to reprehend the slight ill feeling I can foresee arising between Mr. Wade and his literary opponents. Now this should not be. In the heat of argument we are all apt to write at times what causes a slight sting, but this should be forgiven and overlooked by good fellows. Messrs. Wade, Watson, Mason and Haldeman are all too good men even to feel vexed with one another owing to their individual cranks, fallacies, fancies or prejudices, for it is only the egotist who sets up never to be mistaken in canine matters.

I have borne the brunt of many a literary kicking in my time and got into several hot disputes, but somehow my literary adversaries have nearly always become subsequently warm personal friends. I am now too much of a paid free lance to feel the smart of literary pricks, and, therefore, as an old hand, would wish to say to Mr. Wade and his opponents: Gentlemen, argue the matter out as much as you like and the editor can afford us space; but let us do it coolly and in all friendliness; let no ill feeling arise; just smother it in your own bosoms, for remember good men, like good mastiffs, are none too plentiful. Cranks and fads are all very well, but friendship is better; and I, for one, write not to crush an opponent, but to convince the majority of my readers.

Mr. Wade will persist in poking at Mt. Sipylus until it falls and perchance unwillingly crushes him. In your issue of Oct. 21 Mr. Wade drags forward the remarks of an unknown reporter in the English *Field* on the mastiff Victor Hugo to support his argument on mastiff type. Now, I have as much contempt as anybody for that organ, whose infallibility I cannot admit, although I have always admired the merits of the paper and ability of its egotistical old editor.

Let me tell Mr. Wade, "*Literæ scriptæ manent*," people cannot get over their own words. By Stonehenge, page 142, I can show, according to the editor of the *Field's* own writing, Victor Hugo, being "without the slightest particle of bulldog appearance, either in skull or expression," is defective and untypical in head, having more the character of the boarhound than the English mastiff. Stonehenge says of the mastiff: "Head of large size, between that of the bloodhound and bulldog in shape. The teeth generally meet, but if anything there is a slight protuberance of the lower jaw."

Now, how can any dog "without the slightest particle of bulldog in appearance, either in skull or expression," have a typical head, according to Stonehenge? the infallible Pope Walsh, editor of the *Field*, whose mere reporters cannot outweigh the edicts of its editor, I presume?

Of Mr. Edgar Hanbury (who reaped such pecuniary advantage by stud fees from the short-faced Rajah) [the big bulldog, as Pope Walsh called him when I placed him over Green's Monarch], Mr. Wade says, "if there is an authority in England it must be he."

Very well, Mr. Wade, we will see what your authority holds, although he has written very little on the subject of mastiff type. However, in 1880, some one asked the simple question, "Should mastiffs be undershot?"

In the *Live Stock Journal* issue of June 18, 1880, there appeared a reply from Mr. Hanbury and also one from myself. Being brief, I quote both *in extenso*, as they will be instructive to American breeders:

"*To the Editor of the Live-Stock Journal:* SIR—In answer to 'C. H.' I unhesitatingly reply that the mastiff should be undershot, which may at once be seen from the following: 1. All dogs used for baiting purposes should be undershot, as it enables them to get a better hold, and also to hold on longer, as they can breathe more freely. 2. Formerly the mastiff was used for bear-baiting as well as for watch purposes. 3. Formerly the mastiff was usually undershot, of which there is abundant proof. Cuvier and other naturalists class the mastiff among the undershot breeds. However, of late years the public, and a few of our modern judges, losing sight of the original uses of the mastiff, have gone in for the 'big yellow dog' stamp, a fine animal to look at, but, like many of the vast dray horses, only fit for show. The undershot jaw is now more difficult to obtain than the overshot. As a judge, I prefer the jaw to be slightly undershot, but not sufficiently so as to interfere with the truncated (*i. e.*, cut off) appearance of the muzzle.—M. B. WYNN, Hon. Sec. of the Mastiff Club.

"P. S.—I think all who act at times as judges of mastiffs who happen to see 'C. H.'s' query, should openly express their views in order that the public may suit themselves whom they will exhibit under."

"SIR—In reply to 'C. A.'s' question about the formation of the lower jaw in mastiffs, allow me to state that, having bred such dogs for nearly thirty years, more have had the projecting than level mouths; indeed where you get the latter the muzzle is invariably pointed, which all admit to be an evident objection. Knowing that nearly all the best mastiffs have now the underhung jaw, I think that this point ought to count for good in a judge's opinion, provided there is nothing so positive as will offend the eye. For instance, I maintain that the shape of Beau's lower lip causes the supposed mistake, rather than the so-termed misshapen jaw, and consequently so grand a dog ought not to be disqualified on that score. As to any strict standard of correctness, in the absence of any definite law, I believe either should be considered right; of the two a moderate undershot jaw, in my opinion, is preferable to a level mouth. You might as well revive the old prejudice and destroy all brindles as eliminate from a litter of whelps any which happen to come into the world with underhung jaws.—EDGAR HANBURY."

Mr. Wade and others will kindly notice Mr. Hanbury stated "a moderate undershot jaw is preferable to a level mouth in his opinion." Now Mr. Hanbury cannot affirm Victor Hugo's long boarhoundlike head (and I opine overshot jaw), is typical or even correct, without eating his own words, and by so doing he would virtually be admitting how he must have misled the public to his own pecuniary advantage in putting Royal to the stud and then awarding prizes so frequently to short-headed specimens, so easily recognizable as the offspring of his own stud dog. Whatever Mr. Edgar Hanbury may have seen in Victor Hugo to reverse the awards of such consistent judges as Messrs. Beaufoy and Taunton, he surely could never contradict and stultify his previous awards by affirming it was the long untypical head of that vast size-possessing specimen that influenced him in the least in the dog's favor.

In reply to Mr. Wade's long letter in your issue of Sept. 30 I may inform him of his error.

The Emperor's dam had a very short muzzle, far shorter than my champion Peeress. Countess transmitted her short muzzle and grand head to my Stanley by Granby, as well as to The Emperor, by The Shaw.

The rest of Mr. Wade's letter I will not touch upon, not wishing to attack a man whose hands are full, although he again quotes from portraits in speaking of the collie Old Cockie, whereas I awarded that specimen first prize at Birmingham in 1873.

Mount Sipylus has now fallen, and I trust Tantalus will not be crushed. With this letter I must close the subject, as I cannot afford the time it occupies to reply to such important questions in settling a national type.

I have just received some interesting particulars concerning a Lyme Hall mastiff named Juno, owned by a clergyman in Cornwall thirty-six years ago. He says she was not red or reddish, but fawn, with black points, with a short head and massive skull, deep chest and very powerful. She was a most faithful and affectionate creature and never challenged anyone who openly rang the door bell, but if they prowled on the premises she forcibly detained them, although without biting. He says she came from Lord Falmouth, who had her from Mr. Legh, of Lyme Hall. Such was the type and disposition of the old English mastiff.

M. B. WYNN.

THE ELMS, Rothley, Lancashire, England.

"THIS WON'T DO."

Editor Forest and Stream:

I beg space in your columns to make a short reply to your editorial of the above caption in your issue of Dec. 30. There are circumstances which provoke a wrong which often is greater than the wrong itself. For instance, the taking of a human life—the greatest of all wrongs—is frequently justifiable, and the slayer is honorably acquitted. I contend the circumstances which caused Mr. Stephenson to have Ben Hill pulled was a greater wrong than the pulling, and he should be honorably acquitted.

Rule 2, National Field Trials Club, says: "If two dogs owned or exhibited by the same person should be drawn to run together, or come together in any successive heat, the second dog shall change places with the next dog in the order of running." This rule was not made because a man could not handle two dogs at one time, but was made expressly to induce one person to enter more than one dog, and to prevent dogs owned or handled by the same person running against such other until the end of the race when all others were run out.

Mr. Stephenson owned Ben Hill and handled Lillian. Mr. Bevan handling Ben Hill did not lessen Mr. Stephenson's interest in him. No one would have been so obtuse (not even the average reporter) but could have seen that Mr. Stephenson could not have been expected to run Bob Gates and Lillian (he handled both but owned neither) against each other in the second series of heats. Yet Mr. Stephenson's interest in Ben Hill (even while he was handled by Mr. Bevan) was greater than both the others combined.

The executive committee certainly could not have given this rule much study when they decided Mr. Stephenson had no interest in his own dog, for it has always been ruled that a man handling one dog had interest enough in it to prevent it from running against any other dogs he handled, therefore they must have decided his interest was in Lillian and he had no interest whatever in Ben Hill because he did not handle him. The executive committee made a grave blunder probably for want of deliberation, possibly by hastily taking the advice of some would-be Solon and forced Mr. Stephenson to cut his own throat, and because he should choose which side he cut you demand the severest punishment be meted out to him. Mr. Stephenson was placed in a very embarrassing situation by their blunder. He knew and every one knows who know Lillian and Ben Hill that she will beat him ninety-nine times in every hundred. Now suppose he had beaten her in this heat, the cry would have been raised at once and probably telegraphed to the four quarters of the globe by some pay-me-handsomely-or-I'll-stab-you-in-the-back reporter that Mr. Stephenson had pulled Lillian to let Ben Hill beat her.

I have known Mr. Stephenson for a number of years, have always known him to be honest, honorable, free and open, scorning anything underhanded, whatever he does he does openly and would always sacrifice himself rather than his friends should have the faintest grounds for suspecting his fidelity. How easily he could have thrown this whole thing on Mr. Bevan. But when Mr. Bevan came to him with great tears trickling down his cheeks saying he thought he had two friends in America who would be true him in his hour of trouble, but both had deserted him and he thought he would have to leave the country. Mr. Stephenson extending him his open hand said, Mr. Bevan you have obeyed my instructions, "I am your friend." He then goes before the handlers' committee and tells them Mr. Bevan is not to blame, that he shoulders the whole responsibility, yet you ask the severest punishment be meted out to a man whom the (unintentional) blunder of the executive committee has placed in this unenviable position, because he comes out openly and acknowledges everything rather than allow any blame to fall on the shoulders of a poor confiding youth, or acts on your sneaking suggestion of losing Ben Hill. Mr. Stephenson knew he was not jeopardizing any one's interested but his one. Ben Hill had beaten only one dog and this one he knows would never be selected to run another heat even if Ben Hill should win first money. When he was forced to run his two entries together he protested, and wanted to withdraw his dogs because he thought the decision unjust but was compelled to run them. He should now demand hi

entrance money and make the executive committee responsible for all this trouble. D. BRYSON.

MEMPHIS, Tenn.

[We had supposed Mr. Bryson to be a person of sufficient intelligence to distinguish between wrong doing in the abstract and wrong doing in the concrete; between the offense and the perpetrator of the offense. We apologize to Mr. Bryson for having in this done him an injustice. We have already stated that Stephenson's motives in the case in question appear to have been "generous rather than base." He prefered to have his friend's dog win rather than his own, but this, like "the flowers that bloom in the spring," has nothing to do with the case. The offense was committed—it makes not a particle of difference by whom—and it should be punished. That Stephenson should bear this punishment no doubt seems hard to himself and his friends, for his position was a difficult one; but, however much we may love the sinner, we must hate the sin still more. We have said before that "in a matter of this kind we have to deal with results, not motives. If a handler be permitted to jocky from good motives, it will be impossible to prevent the same thing being done from bad ones." We do not consider Stephenson at all in this matter. He simply represents the offense. We consider the judges more guilty in the matter than the handler, and if it were possible would rather see them punished than him. But if Stephenson's offense goes unpunished, Smith or Brown or Jones will feel next year that he can do something similar, and how can he be censured then if Stephenson be now permitted to go unblamed. Mr. Bryson's allusions to the comparative merits of the two dogs have, as he no doubt knows, not the slightest bearing on the subject in hand. His insinuations against the reporters, however, deserve notice. He implies that certain reporters have received something valuable for favorable mention of certain dogs. His words as written will bear no other construction. We now call upon Mr. D. Bryson to furnish us the proofs of this charge, assuring him that we will gladly publish them. Let him give all the facts. No honorable man would make such insinuations except on good grounds, and surely Mr. D. Bryson is an honorable man. Let us therefore have all the facts and details, that we may know all about the matter.]

A LARGE ST. BERNARD PUPPY.—Pittsburgh, Dec. 18.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Believing my St. Bernard puppy Meinard (A.K.R. 4180) to be as large if not larger than any other of his age, I send his measurements. He was whelped March 8, 1886, and weighs 148lbs., standing 30½in. at shoulders, and measuring 80in. from nose to tip of tail. His head is 28in. round the skull, muzzle 15¼in., and his chest girths 40in. His forearm measures 13in., and above the first joint it is 9in. If any one has a larger puppy of the same age I would like to know it.—A. STUCKY.

THE PHILADELPHIA KENNEL CLUB. — General Wayne, Pa., Jan. 6.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The Philadelphia Kennel Club held their annual meeting Tuesday, Jan. 4, and elected the following officers for 1887: President, E. Comfort; Vice-President, J. M. Fronefield, Jr.; Secretary, Victor M. Haldeman; Treasurer and Delegate to the A. K. C., J. H. Winslow; Executive Committee—C. T. Thompson, Geo. Esherick, J. A. Stovell, A. Glass and I. H. Roberts.—VICTOR M. HALDEMAN, Secretary.

CONSOLIDATION.—The Field Trial Kennels, of Charlotteville, Va., owned by Mr. Edward Dexter, of Boston, Mass., and the Clifton Kennels, owned by Mr. J. H. Phelan, of Jersey City, N. J., have, we are advised, consolidated their interest, although retaining their individuality. Captain McMurdo will attend to the field trial record of the dogs and Mr. Phelan will do his best to bring them to the front on the bench.

A LARGE PUPPY.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* My English mastiff bitch puppy Alpha, by Hero III. out of my Nell, is seven months old to-day and weighs 106lbs. This is the heaviest weight at that age on record in America, and I doubt if it can be beaten in England.—VICTOR M. HALDEMAN.

THE HARTFORD KENNEL CLUB.—Hartford, Conn., Jan. 6.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The officers of the Hartford Kennel Club for 1887 are: Wm. L. Matson, President; Archibald A. Welch, Vice-President; Abbott C. Collins, Secretary; John D. Parker, Treasurer.—A. C. COLLINS, Secretary.

ETHAN ALLIN SETTERS.—Mr. Ethan Allin informs us that he has disposed of all of his setters, with the exception of two puppies, to Mr. Edward Ingersoll, Fort Benton, Mont.

KENNEL NOTES.

Notes must be sent on prepared blanks, which are furnished free on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope. Sets of 200 of any one form, bound for retaining duplicates are sent for 30 cents.

NAMES CLAIMED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Tricksey. By H. G. Charlesworth, Toronto, Ont., for black cocker spaniel bitch, whelped July 3, 1886, by Obo II. (Obo—Chloe II.) out of Woodstock Lily (Brahmin— ———).

Red Silk. By H. G. Charlesworth, Toronto, Ont., for red cocker spaniel dog, whelped July 4, 1886, by Obo II. (Obo—Chloe II.) out of Woodstock Dinah (imported Tippo—Toronto Jet).

BRED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Madge—Scotson. McEwen & Gibson's (Toronto, Ont.) imported collie bitch Madge (Highlander—Hasty) to J. Van Schaick's imported Scotson (Dublin Scot—Flurry II.), Oct. 30.

Gipsey—Sir Obo. L. Pearce's (Toronto, Ont.) cocker spaniel bitch Gipsey (A.K.R. 2894) to H. G. Charlesworth's Sir Obo (Obo II.—Blackie III.), Jan. 7.

Freda—Sir Obo. T. Walsh's (Oakville, Can.) cocker spaniel bitch Freda (A.K.R. 3881) to H. G. Charlesworth's Sir Obo (A.K.R. 3453), Dec. 26.

WHELPS.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Patti M. Reserve Kennels' (Cleveland, O.) pointer bitch Patti M. (Donald—Devonshire Lass), Dec. 28, nine (four dogs), by Godeffroy's Croxteth (Bang—Jane).

Morning Star. Chas. York's (Bangor, Me.) English setter bitch Morning Star (Dashing Dan—Daisy Starlight), Dec. 31, five (four dogs), by his Gun (Gladstone—May B.).

Hebe. H. G. Charlesworth's (Toronto, Can.) cocker spaniel bitch Hebe (A.K.R. 3882), Dec. 20, four (one dog), by his Sir Obo (A.K.R. 3459).

Beech Grove Gabrielle. Geo. Jackson's (Beech Grove, Ind.) mastiff bitch Beech Grove Gabrielle (A.K.R. 3371), Dec. 14, ten (four dogs), by his imported Beech Grove Duke.

SALES.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Beech Grove Fred. Fawn mastiff dog, whelped July 4, 1886, by Beech Grove Duke (A.K.R. 3370) out of Beech Grove Gabrielle (A.K.R. 3371), by Geo. Jackson, Beech Grove, Ind., to C. Gause, Carthage, Ind.

Beech Grove Madge. Dark stone fawn mastiff bitch, whelped Dec. 3, 1885, by Beech Grove Duke (A.K.R. 3370) out of Beech Grove Gabrielle (A.K.R. 3371), by Beech Grove Farm Kennels, Beech Grove, Ind., to A. W. Sawyer, Sycamore, Ill.

Beech Grove Grover C. Light fawn mastiff dog, whelped July 4, 1886, by Beech Grove Duke (A.K.R. 3370) out of Beech Grove Gabrielle (A.K.R. 3371), by Geo. Jackson, Beech Grove, Ind., to P. K. Jones, Sycamore, Ill.

Beech Grove Annie. Light fawn mastiff bitch, whelped Sept. 11, 1886, by Ashmont Victor (A.K.R. 2830) out of Delph Viva, by Geo. Jackson, Beech Grove, Ind., to R. C. Pate, St. Louis, Mo.

Beech Grove Juliette. Dark fawn mastiff bitch, whelped Sept. 11, 1886, by Ashmont Victor (A.K.R. 2850) out of Delph Viva (A.K.R. 1432), by Geo. Jackson, Beech Grove, Ind., to C. F. Matteson, Canfield, O.

Beech Grove Delphine. Dark fawn mastiff bitch, whelped Sept. 11, 1886, by Ashmont Victor (A.K.R. 2830) out of Delph Viva (A.K.R. 1432), by Geo. Jackson, Beech Grove, Ind., to G. S. Hutchinson, New York.

Beech Grove Norah. Dark fawn mastiff bitch, whelped July 4, 1886, by Beech Grove Duke (A.K.R. 3370) out of Beech Grove Gabrielle (A.K.R. 3371), by Geo. Jackson, Beech Grove, Ind., to A. M. Carr, Salem, O.

Beech Grove Jumbo. Light fawn mastiff dog, whelped July 4, 1886, by Beech Grove Duke (A.K.R. 3370) out of Beech Grove Gabrielle (A.K.R. 3371), by Geo. Jackson, Beech Grove, Ind., to Geo. W. Colwell, Harrisville, Mich.

Beech Grove Patsy. Dark fawn mastiff bitch, whelped July 4, 1886, by Beech Grove Duke (A.K.R. 3370) out of Beech Grove Gabrielle (A.K.R. 3371), by Geo. Jackson, Beech Grove, Ind., to W. H. McCurdy, Cleveland, O.

Beech Grove Ajax. Fawn mastiff dog, whelped July 4, 1886, by Beech Grove Duke (A.K.R. 3370) out of Beech Grove Gabrielle (A.K.R. 3371), by Geo. Jackson, Beech Grove, Ind., to J. B. Hayward, Indianapolis, Ind.

Beech Grove Queen. Light fawn mastiff bitch, whelped July 4, 1886, by Beech Grove Duke (A.K.R. 3370) out of Beech Grove Gabrielle (A.K.R. 3371), by Geo. Jackson, Beech Grove, Ind., to E. R. Brown, Atchison, Kan.

Beech Grove Princess. Light fawn mastiff bitch, whelped July 4, 1886, by Beech Grove Duke (A.K.R. 3370) out of Beech Grove Gabrielle (A.K.R. 3371), by Geo. Jackson, Beech Grove, Ind., to Mrs. Mary Danley, Indianapolis, Ind.

Beech Grove Zeus. Light fawn mastiff dog, whelped July 4, 1886, by Beech Grove Duke (A.K.R. 3370) out of Beech Grove Gabrielle (A.K.R. 3371), by Geo. Jackson, Beech Grove, Ind., to Jos. A. Moore, Indianapolis, Ind.

Beech Grove Kate. Light fawn mastiff bitch, whelped Dec. 3, 1885, by Beech Grove Duke (A.K.R. 2370) out of Beech Grove Gabrielle (A.K.R. 3371), by Geo. Jackson, Beech Grove, Ind., to Wm. Johnson, Indianapolis, Ind.

Beech Grove Duke II. Light fawn mastiff dog, whelped July 4, 1886, by Beech Grove Duke (A.K.R. 3370) out of Beech Grove Gabrielle (A.K.R. 3371), by Geo. Jackson, Beech Grove, Ind., to Miss Sarah M. Davidson, St. Paul, Minn.

Mayflower. White, black and tan beagle bitch, whelped Aug. 11, 1886, by Skipper out of Nellie II., by Wm. W. Silvey, Philadelphia, Pa., to Chas. Fullmer, same place.

Barnum. Liver and white pointer dog, whelped March 9, 1885, by Guess out of Viola, by Wm. W. Silvey, Philadelphia, Pa., to Philip Randolph, same place.

Johnny III. Lemon and white Clumber spaniel dog, whelped Aug. 28, 1886, by Johnny out of Jess, by F. H. F. Mercer, Ottawa, Ont., to ———, Boston, Mass.

Beech Grove Duke (A.K.R. 3370)—Beech Grove Gabrielle (A.K.R. 3371) whelp. Light fawn mastiff dog, whelped July 4, 1886, by Geo. Jackson, Beech Grove, Ind., to J. W. Rogers, Glyndon, Minn.

Rifle and Trap Shooting.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

RANGE AND GALLERY.

SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 26.—The Nationals Shooting Club held their monthly medal shoot at Shell Mound Park to-day. Following are the best records made in the different classes:

Champion Class.

	200yds.	500yds.
Waltham	3545545445—44	5555555535—48—92
Johnson	4445544444—42	4555355454—45—87
Hovey	5545445555—47	3534554335—40—87
Klein	4445555444—44	5455544432—42—86
Robertson	5544444444—42	4545445455—43—85

First Class.

Diers	4444444444—40	4555554453—45—85
Meyer	4454444444—41	3545555435—44—85
Lods	4444444454—42	2535445454—42—83

A match between a team of ten men from the Nationals Shooting Club and a team of ten men from the National Guard of Virginia City, Nev., was shot off in the afternoon. Following is the score of the home team:

Nationals.

	200yds.	500yds.
Kline	4554544455—45	5355454554—44
Johnson	5554444554—45	4455544435—45
Carson	4454454455—44	4555545455—47
Hovey	4445445554—44	3555543455—44
Waltham	4545545445—44	5555555535—48
Meyer	4554544544—44	4344543444—39
Westcott	5553444545—44	5555445555—48
Raye	4435245453—42	4554554555—45
Robertson	4444544444—41	5355455545—46
Diers	3455452544—41	5455252455—48
	434	448—882

The marksmen pride themselves in having made the best aggregate ever scored by a team of ten men at the ranges referred to.

WILMINGTON, Del., Jan. 3.—The weekly shoot of the Wilmington Rifle Club took place at Schuetzen Park this afternoon. Being the first Monday of the month, it was "badge day." The club's gold badge was shot for and won by H. B. Seeds with a fine score. The club has lately been adding improvements to its range. The new double-sliding target, invented by W. A. Bacon, has been put into use, which facilitates the shooting at least 100 per cent. A tight room has been built inside of the old shooting house and fitted up with a stove and benches, where the riflemen can keep warm between shots, which transforms the discomforts of winter shooting into the pleasant pastime of early fall. As to the target tender, "he ha'nt got time to get cold." The following are the scores made out of a possible 100 points, Standard target, 200yds., off-hand:

Badge Match.

H B Seeds	8	10	6	8	7	7	7	8	6	6—73
C Carleton	10	8	3	4	9	7	4	8	6	5—64
S J Newman	5	3	8	7	8	5	4	6	3	6—55
W A Bacon	5	7	3	8	3	6	6	5	3	7—50
J E Newman	7	7	7	4	2	4	3	4	4	5—47
H Simpson	6	4	3	5	6	3	5	6	3	5—46
W O'Connor	3	5	3	5	5	3	7	3	4	5—43
J Scott	5	7	5	3	3	4	2	5	5	4—43

Practice Match.

H B Seeds	9	7	8	5	6—35	H Simpson	10	9	2	3	2—26
J Scott	8	9	9	2	3—31	J E Newman	4	4	4	5	7—24
W A Bacon	6	3	10	4	6—29	S J Newman	5	4	5	9	3—20
W O'Connor	3	5	4	6	8—26	C Carleton	5	3	2	5	4—19

BURLINGTON, Iowa:—Mr. E. W. Bird, of Fairmont, Minn., has been in correspondence with Mr. C. H. Wyman, of this city, for some time relative to a match, and sends this score down with his compliments by way of showing what he can do. He used a .32-cal. Ballard rifle shooting 45 grains of powder and 185 of lead, grooved bullets, no wiping. The shooting was done off-hand at 200yds.:

21	12	20	18	13	17	21	24	23	21—197	74
24	24	21	24	21	16	24	23	20	19—216	86
18	20	23	23	23	23	22	18	22	23—215	83
17	23	20	21	17	22	21	21	17	23—202	76
22	17	19	25	24	21	25	17	21	23—214	82
22	21	19	23	24	22	23	17	16	24—210	84
24	24	21	16	22	23	20	15	18	22—207	80
24	24	22	20	20	20	22	24	18	20—214	83
23	22	24	24	23	22	22	22	25	25—232	96
20	19	10	18	16	18	23	21	19	19—183	69
									2,090	813

The first column of totals is the score made on the German ring target, with 250 possible on each string of ten shots. The second column of totals at the extreme right is the corresponding score on the American target. The ninth string, giving 232 on the German ring target and 96 on the American target, is remarkable. Each one of those ten bullets went inside of a 6in. circle. The whole score is the best on record with such a light rifle. Mr. Bird will probably visit Burlington during the coming summer, and a shoot will be arranged while he is here.

RIFLE NOTE.—The annual meeting of the Massachusetts Rifle Association was held at the Revere House, Boston, on Tuesday evening last.

BOSTON, Jan. 5.—There was a large attendance of riflemen at the range at Walnut Hill to-day. The weather conditions were excellent, and those present were enabled to roll up several good scores. During the day the members competed in two team matches, which were both won by the first team. Following are the scores:

Decimal Off-Hand Match.

W O Burnett, A	10	8	9	8	5	10	10	7	10	7—84
W Charles, A	7	9	10	10	10	8	7	8	6	6—83
A L Brackett, D	9	8	10	10	6	7	8	6	9	10—83
A Lucus, D	10	10	8	8	8	8	7	10	6	5—80
J N Frye, C	8	8	9	7	9	7	9	9	7	6—79
N F Tufts, D	10	6	10	7	9	5	5	10	9	7—78
C B Edwards, A	7	7	10	7	6	9	7	6	8	8—75
J P Bates, C	4	10	6	10	8	6	8	6	10	7—75
H Whittington, C	8	7	7	5	8	9	5	6	8	10—73
C Williams (mil.) B	7	8	7	7	4	8	8	7	6	6—68

Rest Match.

S Wilder, A	10	10	9	10	10	9	10	10	10	10—98
J Francis, F	10	10	10	09	10	10	10	10	9	8—97
A C Gordon	10	9	8	9	10	10	10	10	9	9—94
J R Munroe, F	10	10	10	9	10	10	8	7	10	10—94

Pistol Match.

J N Frye	9	7	10	9	9—44					

Members Team Match—First Team.

W Charles	9	9	9	9	9	6	9	6	6	9—84
J B Fellows	6	7	9	10	8	9	7	10	8	8—82
J N Frye	7	9	8	7	9	9	5	8	10	9—81
H Cushing	10	7	10	7	8	8	7	8	4	10—79
H Severance	6	8	8	6	10	7	7	6	7	7—72—398

Second Team.

W O Burnett	8	9	8	8	7	10	8	9	9	10—86
J Francis	9	9	9	8	7	7	9	9	6	9—78
A S Brackett	6	8	7	8	5	9	8	9	10	7—77
J R Missam	7	7	7	6	9	8	9	10	7	4—74
N F Tufts	6	6	6	7	6	8	9	6	6	5—68—383

Second Team Match—First Team.

J B Fellows	6	9	10	8	9	10	7	9	10	9—87
H Cushing	5	10	7	8	7	8	9	8	9	8—79
W Charles	6	8	10	6	8	10	7	7	6	6—74
J N Frye	7	6	8	8	5	5	8	6	8	8—69
H Severance	5	9	5	4	7	6	8	5	10	8—67—376

Second Team.

J Francis	10	6	7	8	10	9	8	7	7	9—81
W O Burnett	10	6	7	9	8	8	8	7	7	7—77
A L Brackett	8	7	9	5	7	10	10	7	9	10—73
N F Tufts	5	10	9	7	7	7	5	6	6	10—72
J R Missam	7	8	5	7	7	7	7	9	6	8—71—374

Jan. 8.—The attendance at the range at Walnut Hill was fair today. The wind and light were very unfavorable. In the practice team matches several good scores were made. Appended are the results of the day:

Decimal Off-Hand Match.

W Charles, A	9	6	8	8	8	10	8	8	9	8—82
W O Burnett, A	10	8	6	6	10	6	10	7	10	5—81
N F Tufts, D	9	9	10	9	10	5	9	7	8	5—81
	5	6	7	9	7	10	6	7	7	7—71
W H Oler, A	10	9	7	8	7	7	7	5	8	10—78
	7	7	8	4	7	9	8	10	9	7—76
W Gardner, C	8	6	8	9	7	8	6	6	8	10—76
	5	6	9	9	8	9	7	7	5	7—72
J R Missam	7	6	7	9	8	9	6	6	8	6—72
J A Cobb, C	10	7	7	8	7	7	6		7	5—68
	7	8	6	8	8	6	4	5	4	5—64
C Williams, A	6	5	5	8	5	8	7	8	8	7—67
D L Chase, A	4	6	6	5	6	10	5	9	7	8—66
F Carter (mil.), D	10	6	8	5	8	4	6	9	5	4—65
	8	7	6	9	5	5	4	7	6	7—64

Rest Match.

D L Chase, A	10	10	10	10	9	10	10	10	10	10—99
A C Gordon, A	10	10	7	10	10	10	10	9	10	10—96
	10	9	9	10	9	10	9	10	10	8—94
W H Oler, A	9	10	10	9	10	10	10	10	9	9—96
	8	9	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	8—95
S Winchester	9	10	10	10	9	9	9	8	11	10—94
J Soule	10	10	9	10	8	10	9	8	10	7—91

Practice team matches were then in order. Several good scores were made, as will be seen by the following:

Team No. 1.

J Francis	10	6	9	9	9	9	4	9	10	8—82
C E Berry	8	10	9	8	7	10	7	7	10	6—82
W O Burnett	9	6	10	8	9	6	10	8	6	9—81
W Gardiner	8	8	8	9	7	8	6	6	8	10—76
H Cushing	9	10	6	8	7	6	4	7	1	7—74—395

Team No. 2.

Jewell	6	9	10	8	10	8	6	10	10	8—85
Charles	10	6	8	6	9	10	7	10	8	8—81
Fellows	6	6	10	8	7	7	7	10	8	10—79
Carter (mil)	10	6	8	5	8	4	6	9	5	4—65+5—70
Tufts	6	10	8	6	5	7	4	3	3	5—58—373

Team No. 1.

Jewell	9	7	8	8	8	7	8	9	8	8—80
Fellows	10	7	8	9	7	8	10	7	7	5—78
N F Tufts	8	7	7	8	8	10	6	8	8	7—76
Charles	9	7	5	7	7	7	8	9	10	—76
F Carter (mil)	6	7	7	8	3	7	5	5	4	—56+5—61—371

Team No. 2.

W O Burnett	9	8	9	8	8	7	7	8	9	10—83
J Nrancis	6	4	9	6	9	9	9	8	8	8—76
H Cushing	8	10	7	9	7	7	8	6	7	8—76
C E Berry	9	8	5	6	10	7	9	6	7	6—74
W Gardiner	8	5	6	6	7	5	5	5	6	6—59—368

GARDNER, Mass., Jan. 7.—Some of the members of the Gardner Rifle Club have recently had two meets at the Hackmatack Range. The new standard American targets were used, distance 200yds., shooting off-hand:

	1st Meet.	2d Meet.
G F Ellsworth	82 87—169	82 80—162
G C Goodale	80 83—163	78 76—154
A Mathers	81 80—161	
C N Edgell	77 79—156	74 70—144
I N Dodge	77 77—154	84 79—163
F E Nichols	75 73—148	66
H C Knowlton	62 79—141	
C L Leland	69 66—135	43 74—117
W E Adams	62 68—130	
Chas Crabtree	63 62—125	72 69—141
G R Warfield		87 78—165
D E Warfield		59 51—110

VIRGINIA CITY, Dec. 26.—The friendly match arranged between the Nevada Rifle Association, of this city, and the National Club, of San Francisco, took place to-day. Each team shot over its own range, 10 shots apiece at the 200 and 500yds. targets, and the result was announced by telegraph. The Nevada team made a total score of 881 points and the Nationals 882, beating their opponents one point. The highest individual score made by the Nevada team was 94 points, while 92 was the highest scored by the Nationals. At the 200yds. target the Nevada team broke all former records with a total score of 447 points, the highest ever made in a shooting contest between opposing teams. The early part of the day was unusually favorable for shooting at the Nevada range, the first four members of the team not scoring under 90 points. Before the match was half over, however, a gale began blowing from the south, which explains the falling off in the scores made by Spargo, Curnow and Wratten, all three of whom are considered good for 90 points under favorable elemental auspices. Below are the scores made by the Nevada team:

M H Burke	46 48—94	J S Wratten	43 42—85
B J Genesy	48 46—94	J Spargo	45 40—85
J D Cameron	47 44—91	W Vardy	43 40—83
X Stocker	42 48—90	J Ferris	43 40—83
J C Dunlop	44 44—88		
Steve Curnow	46 42—88		881

HAVERHILL (MASS.) RIFLE CLUB.—Jan. 1, Record match.

S E Johnson	10	9	6	9	7	9	6	7	10	8—81
H Tuck	10	8	6	7	8	8	7	9	7	10—80
J F Brown	10	7	10	7	6	7	6	6	9	9—78
J Busfield	7	6	8	6	7	7	7	6	10	5—69
A Edgerly	6	5	9	10	7	6	7	7	4	8—69
F Merrill	8	6	5	6	8	6	5	7	7	5—63
C Bliss	7	7	4	8	4	3	6	7	10	6—62

No. 2.

H Tuck	9	9	9	9	8	8	9	10	8	7—86
S E Johnson	7	10	10	8	7	8	8	8	7	10—83
J Busfield	9	9	8	8	8	6	6	9	9	7—79
A Edgerly	7	7	7	10	7	8	7	8	5	6—73
J F Brown	9	9	8	7	7	4	7	7	9	3—71
C Bliss	4	4	9	4	8	8	6	10	8	10—71
W Worthen	9	8	6	7	5	5	8	8	6	6—68
F Merrill	6	7	8	6	6	6	5	8	6	4—61

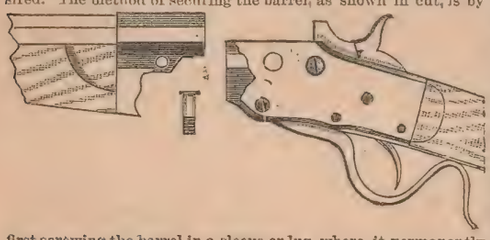
Tuck made 9 bullseyes in this match and missed the 10th by only half an inch.

SARATOGA, Jan. 8.—At the last meeting of the Rifle Club the following scores were made on the Massachusetts target at 200yds., off-hand:

W B Gage	11	12	11	10	10	9	12	11	11	11—108
R C Fonda	10	12	11	11	11	9	9	11	9	9—102
W H Gibbs	10	12	12	9	9	9	8	11	10	9— 99
H M Levengston, Jr	9	12	11	6	11	11	10	8	12	9— 99
W Meehan	13	9	10	8	11	10	6	11	10	9— 97

The next shooting day will be Thursday, Jan. 13.

BULLARD DETACHABLE BARRELS.—The Bullard Repeating Arms Company has completed the machinery for the production of the new single shot rifle with detachable barrel for hunting and target practice. This rifle for the present will be made in calibers .22, .32 and 38, for rim and center fire cartridges, as desired. The method of securing the barrel, as shown in cut, is by



first screwing the barrel in a sleeve or lug, where it permanently remains, the frame being cut open in such a manner as to make a dovetail to receive the lug and barrel. The lug slides into the frame and is firmly secured by a screw, as shown. This plan has been thoroughly tested and found to be ample, strong and safe. The company is now finishing their first lot and will soon be prepared to receive orders for the large calibers from .40 to .50. It is the intention to make the rifle with straight stocks unless otherwise ordered. When interchangeable barrels are used they must be both center fire or rim fire, as it is impossible to interchange a rim fire and a center fire in the same frame.

SALEM, MASS., Jan. 8.—There were two shoots on the range at Highland avenue this afternoon. The score for the practice shoot was as follows: W. B. Edmunds, 22; B. W. Wilson, 21; J. H. Smith, 22. Score of the military match for the State medals: Capt. W. M. Ward, 20; Lieut. G. R. Nelson, 20; George A. Lawrence, 21.

THE TRAP.

Scores for publication should be made out on the printed blanks prepared by the Forest and Stream, and furnished gratis to club secretaries. Correspondents who favor us with club scores are particularly requested to write on one side of the paper only.

BROOKLYN, L. I., Jan. 6.—At the annual meeting of the Unknown Gun Club the following officers were elected: Henry Knebel, President; John Akhurst, Vice-President; Henry van Staden, Treasurer; J. L. Doyle, Secretary. The prize shoots will be on the second Thursday of each month. Three cash prizes for each shoot are to be taken out of the club funds and to be competed for on the classified plan in addition to four extra prizes to be competed for during the twelve monthly shoots, the four members making the best individual scores in six out of twelve shoots to take the prizes. But a member must compete not less than six times to have a claim. The club also furnishes a gold medal to the member who wins it the oftenest during the year, and he will then become the owner. The club expects a number of additional prizes by the end of the year. The last shoot in December closed the season with a grand supper at C. Dorler's hotel, and the following prizes were presented: Three monthly prizes, $15, were divided among ties. Four extra yearly prizes, $48, to the four who made best individual scores in six out of twelve shoots. Ten additional prizes, $40 in value, to members who tried and did not succeed in the extra yearly prize contest. The names of winners are as follows: Monthly prizes, ties on 6, Henry Knebel, Sr., H. Pope, J. Scheggs, E. Fricke; ties on 5, M. Chichester, Ch. Plate, Wm. Tomford, J. Akhurst, J. Rathjen, F. Pike, H. Houseman; ties on 4, A. Harned, R. Mousees, H. van Staden, D. McQuillan, H. Knebel, Jr. Yearly prizes: I. Hyde 40 out of 42, H. Kuebel, Sr., 37, R. Monsces 37, H. Houseman 36, receiving $12 each. Additional prizes: H. Pope, attending 12 shoots, sole leather gun case; R. Midmer, 11, $5 in gold; J. L. Doyle, 11, box of wine; E. Fricke, 9, two boxes of segars; A. Harned, 9, two boxes; H. van Staden, 9, two boxes; M. Chichester, 8, two boxes; J. Rathjen, 7, fifty bottles of seltzer water; F. Pike and Ch. Plate, 6, case tocacco.—H. K.

DURYEA vs. KENDALL.—A noted gathering of pigeon shots from all parts of Long Island and New Jersey were present at the shooting match between L. Duryea and C. S. Kendall, of the Fountain Gun Club, at the Half-mile Track, Parkville, on Jan. 5. The stake at issue was $1,000, and the conditions for which it was shot under were: Long Island rules, the use of both barrels, 25 single rises, Duryea to stand at 29 and Kendall at 27yds., and 10 double rises, both standing at 21yds. After the money had been deposited with E. Cady, the match was commenced. Duryea started off very well and killed his first 10 birds straight, Kendall missing 2. The latter fell still further in the rear after this, and was 5 birds behind when the singles were finished. Duryea used his second barrel 10 times and had 6 drivers, 2 incomers, 10 right and 7 left quarterers. Kendall shot 11 times with his second and had 6 drivers, 4 incomers, 10 rights and 5 left quarterers. Duryea's 24th bird fell dead just out of bounds. In the doubles Duryea killed both birds in his 2d, 4th, 6th and 8th shots, and finished with a score of 12. Kendall killed both in his 5th and 8th shots, and scored 11, losing the match by 6 birds. He is not satisfied with his defeat, and another match will be probably shot at the next meet of the club. The score is as follows:

Single Rises.

L Duryea, 29yds	1111111111010111101101—20
D S Kendall, 27yds	1111110110101101010011100—15

Double Rises.

L Duryea, 21yds	10 11 10 11 10 11 00 11 10 00—12
C S Kendall, 21yds	10 00 01 01 11 01 01 11 10 10—11

Umpire for L. Duryea, H. McLaughlin; for C. S. Kendall, E. Kady; scorer, W. Ritch; puller, W. Schwarer; referee, C. W. Jones.

The regular shoot of the Fountain Gun Club followed. It was the first shoot of the season and the members had to shoot themselves into their classes for the year. Bondan, as usual, had supplied birds of the very best quality and they gave the shooters plenty of work to stop them. Kendall won the first prize, killing 12 straight; Duryea the second, killing 6 out of 7, and W. J. Stewart the third with 7 out of 11. Out of the 103 birds shot at 75 were killed and 28 escaped. The score is as follows:

A Eddy, 30yds	1111010—5	L Duryea, 28yds	1110111—6
H McLaughlin, 26yds	1101011—5	G L Hayes, 23yds	1111111—7
J DeFrane, 26ds	0101001—3	J Littel, 21yds	000
M Stewart, 26yds	1100111—5	C Jones, 30yds	1111111—7
J Selover, 25yds	1010101—4	J Lake, 23yds	0100010—2
D Kendall, 27yds	1111111—7	J Cherry, 26yds	1111111—7

Ties for first prize: Kendal 11111, Jones 11110, Cherry 10, Jones 110. Third prize: Eddy 0110, Stewart 1101. Referee, B. West.

WASHINGTON HEIGHTS, New York, Jan. 9.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* A sweepstakes match at 8 live birds, two ground traps, 25yds. rise, at grounds of Washington Heights Gun Club, One Hundred and Sixty-eighth street and Twelvth avenue. Day cold, ground covered with snow, birds a strong lot, scores fair. Members of the St. Nicholas Gun Club and of the Algonquin Club were present and participated in the shoot:

E H Fox	1 1½½½ 0 1 1 1—6	Terwilliger	1½1 1 1½0 1 1 1—6
Donnelly	1 1 1 0 1 1 1½—6½	Fountain	1 1 1½0 1 1 1—6½
Disbrow	1 1 1 1½1 1 1—7½	Pryer	1 0 1½½0 0 1½—3½
Tene	1½½1 0 0 1½0 0—2½	Brokaw	1½0 1 1½0 1 0 1—4
Dunseatb	1½½1 0 1 1½1 1—5½	Veitch	0 1 1 0 1 1½1 1—5½
Breiner	1 1 0 1 1 1½—6½	C Davidson	1½0 0 1 1 1 1 1—5½
Snooks	1 1 1½½1 1 1 0 6	Ryerson	1½1 0 1 0 1½1 1—5
Wheelock	1½1 0 1 1½1 1 0—5	P Hunt	1 1 1 0 1½1 1 1—6½
Brower	1 1½1 0 1½0 1 1—5		

Disbrow won, Mail second and ties for third place divided.—COLT HAMMERLESS.

New York, Jan. 10.—The Washington Heights Gun Club challenge to put one of its regular members against Wm. Graham, English champion, for a pigeon shoot, Long Island rules, 25 or 50 birds, for $100. Man and money can be found at Saul's Fort Washington Hotel, One Hundred and Sixty-second street and Tenth avenue.—JOHN R. TERHUNE, Sec.

WORCESTER, Mass., Jan. 7.—The Worcester Sportsmen's Club's first practice shoot of the season, at Coal Mine Brook range, 36 clay-pigeons: G. J. Rugg, 30; C. B. Holden, 27; C. Duane, 25; W. R. Deane, 24; H. W. Webber, 23; E. Welsh, 23; E. Whittaker, 21; Frank Stone, 18.

HAMILTON, Ont., Jan 1.—Following is a record of some shooting contests at Mountain View, Hamilton, on New Year's day:

At 10 Niagara blackbirds:

J Bourne	8	W Pett	4
T Stephens	8	A Smith	4
W Stroud	6	J Smith	4
M Griffiths	6	J Hunter	2

At 5 Niagara blackbirds:

W Stroud	5	J Pett	3
J Bourne	4	A Smith	1
G Reid	4	M Griffiths	1
T Stephens	4		

At 6 live pigeons, 25yds. rise:

H Graham	6	J Smith	4
W Stroud	5	J Pett	3
J Bourne	5	M Griffiths	3
T Stephens	5	A Smith	3
J Cline	4	E Dycer	3

Also at 6 live pigeons, 26yds. rise:

W Stroud	6	H Graham	4
M Griffiths	6	J Smith	3
J Pett	5	J Bourne	3
E Dycer	5	J Cline	3
E Spencer	5	T Stephens	1
A Smith	4		

WELLINGTON, Mass., Jan. 8.—There was a large attendance of gunners at the grounds of the Wellington Gun Club to-day, and some very good scores were made. In the second competition for the gold charms offered by the club, L. Brown won in Class A, E. I. Wardwell in Class B and C. G. Weld in Class C. Following were the winners in the several sweepstake matches: 1. 6 bluerocks—Short first, Gilman and Nichols second, Stanton and Wilson third, Schaefer fourth. 2. 6 clay pigeons—Lewis, Wilson and Schaefer first, Shumway, Wild and Francis second, Wardwell third, Crosby and Adams fourth. 3. 6 bluerocks—Schaefer and Francis first, Wild, Stanton and Short second, Crosby and White third, Wardwell fourth. 4. 6 blackbirds—Swift first, Francis second, Lewis and Schaefer third, Short and Wilson fourth. 5. 6 clay pigeons—Stanton and Schaefer first, Nichols second, Wilson and Sanborn third, Brown fourth. 6. 6 bluerocks—Wilson first, Wardwell second, Crosby and Francis third, Brown, Wild and Nichols fourth. 7. 6 clay pigeons—Schaefer first, Wardwell second, Stanton third. 8. 6 blackbirds—Stanton first, Wardwell second, Nichols third. 9. 6 clay pigeons—Nichols first, Stanton second, Swift third. 10. 6 bluerocks—Swift first, Stanton and Wardwell second, Fuller and Brown third. 11. 6 bluerocks—Wardwell, Stanton, Nichols and Brown first, Schaefer second, Swift, Short and Fuller third.

TORONTO, Jan. 1.—At John Oulcott's place in Eglinton there was a goodly assemblage in the afternoon to take part in the semi-annual handicap shoot of the Owl Gun Club of this city for the Moore challenge cup, a valuable trophy, given by Mr. A. P. Moore, ex-vice-president of the club, to be shot for by members of the club and to be won three times before becoming anyone's personal property. The Owl Gun Club is one of the youngest of the sporting clubs in this city, having been in existence less than a year, but it has made rapid progress and comprises about forty members, the majority of whom are good shots and thorough sportsmen. Its officers are: President, J. R. Humphries; Vice-President, A. Austin; Secretary and Treasurer, C. Unwin; Executive Committee, J. Lalor, J. Wells, F. Mallet and J. Douglass. Mr. A. P. Moore, the donor of the cup, was a prime mover in the club's organization and was the first vice-president. The trophy is valued at $300 and is particularly handsome in design. It has to be shot for every six months, alternately at Peoria blackbirds and live pigeons, until won three times by a member. Saturday was the second competition, the first at blackbirds having been won by Frank Mallett, J. R. Humphreys, president of the club, was the victor. The birds were fairly lively.

Mr. John Sheppard gave satisfaction as referee.

J R Humphreys, 31yds	0111011111111011—12
J Montgomery, 27yds	0111110101111110—11
J Douglas, 27yds	1011011100110111—10
J Jobbitt, 27yds	1111001011011101—10
R McKay	0010100111101111— 9
F Mallett, 27yds	0001100111001111— 8
J Wells, 27yds	0100100011011— 7

The following retired: H. Townson, 27yds., after killing 6 out of 10; W. Smith, 27yds., after killing 4 out of 7; C. Pickering, 31yds., 3 out of 7; C. Rogers, 27yds., 3 out of 7; W. Taylor, 21yds., 3 out of 6; J. C. Unwin, 24yds., 2 out of 5.

There was some good shooting to-day on Ald. Maughan's farm, on the Kingston road, plenty of pigeons having previously been provided. A match at 15 birds each, 26yds. rise, was held, the result being as follows:

Thos Pepler	111111111011111—15
Wm McDowall	111110111111101—13
Ald Maughan	111011110010011—10
F H Gooch	101111110010100—10
H J Maughan	011110110110010— 9
Capt Pillsworth	010101001110101— 8

MATCHING GRAHAM.—Captain A. H. Bogardus, champion wing shot of the world, left New York for his home, Elkhart, Ill., on Saturday, Jan. 8, having failed to get on a match with William Graham, the English pigeon shooter. The Captain at first desired Graham to shoot him 100 birds each, half American and half English rules, for from $1,000 to $5,000 a side, but Graham declined, and then the Captain modified his challenge to make the contest entirely under Hurlingham rules. Still Graham manifested no desire to meet the champion of sixteen years, and the matter has been dropped. Captain Bogardus will stop at Chicago to meet Mr. Andy Meaders, of Nashville, Tenn., who has challenged him for the championship, the stakes being $250 a side, Hurlingham rules, 100 birds each. The Captain will cover Mr. Meaders's forfeit, and within a month will name the time and place of the shoot. This may be in St. Louis and on Feb. 22. The Captain and his four boys, who are also great shots, will be in New York in the early spring.

NEWARK, N. J.—The Caledonian Park Gun Club had its yearly meeting at the headquarters, Caledonia Park, and reorganized for the year 1887. The old officers were unanimously elected as follows: President, E. Flocken; Secretary, M. Ulbricht; Treasurer, C. Reinhard; Referee, Geo. Herrmann; Scorekeeper, Wm. Yaufmann. The club shoots every afternoon at Caledonian Park. Frank Class, one of the best pigeon shooters in this State, will shoot a $100 match with John Leonard, of Morristown, on Thursday, Jan. 13, at 1 o'clock, Kimble avenue, Morristown, 15 birds each, 25yds. rise, American rules. Sweepstakes will follow the match.

BROOKLYN, Dec. 29.—The Glenmore Rod and Gun Club had their final shoot of the season to-day at Dexter Park, East New York. There was a very poor attendance, and the shooting was anything but good. H and T traps, one barrel only, were the conditions. Forbell, the winner of the club prize, was the only one who shot well. He killed seven straight. Two sweepstakes were decided afterwards. Kraft won the first, killing three straight. In the second Forbell took the first, killing three straight.

EMERALD GUN CLUB score of shoot of Dec. 21 (in last issue) had an error as to winner of the fourth prize, the "Oseikei Trophy." This was won in shoot-off by P. J. Keenan and not McHale.—THOMAS CODEY, Sec.

Canoeing.

Secretaries of canoe clubs are requested to send to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with name, membership, signal, etc., of their clubs, and also notices in advance of meetings and races, and report of the same. Canoeists and all interested in canoeing are requested to forward to FOREST AND STREAM their addresses, with logs of cruises, maps, and information concerning their local waters, drawings or descriptions of boats and fittings, and all items relating to the sport.

A SALT WATER MEET.—Southport, Conn.—Regarding a salt water meet next spring, allow me to call attention to Chimon Island, in Norwalk Harbor. It comprises about fifteen acres, has a spring of good water on it, and is one mile from railroad station and the landing dock of the New York daily steamers. It is also convenient to South Norwalk village and to other places where supplies may be obtained. If a meet was held there, a large boarding tent could be obtained with the owner to run it. Concerning canvas canoes, about which inquiry was made lately. If the inquirer will address me, I will be happy to give him any information he may desire, either as to building or purchasing.—R. P. WAKEMAN.

SING SING C. C.—Sing Sing, Jan. 3.—At the regular December monthly meeting of the Shattemuc C. C., held on the 27th inst., the following officers were elected for 1887; Commodore, Col. F. Brandreth; Captain, G. Fisher Secor; Purser, H. M. Carpenter.—H. M. CARPENTER, Purser.

THE ASSOCIATION TROPHY.

Editor Forest and Stream:

A controversy in your columns between two canoe builders can hardly be profitable to you or interesting to your many readers, but inasmuch as you have published a letter from Mr. Joyner, in which he makes pretty free use of my name, I feel, notwithstanding that your statement may be taken for sufficient answer, that I must ask your indulgence and space for a brief reply. Mr. Joyner accuses me of publishing a falsehood in my advertisement, which says "Vesper won international cup race at A. C. A. meet." Did I? At the meeting of the executive committee at Oswego, Nov. 7, 1885, a resolution was passed offering a "trophy" for an international contest, and subscriptions were invited for the fund. You, Mr. Editor, as well as myself and others, were present and subscribed. The committee having the matter in charge purchased a cup, and that cup was ready for immediate delivery to the winner the moment the race was ended. Whether the terms of the race made this a "perpetual challenge cup" or not, have not I, as a builder of the winning canoe, an undoubted right to have my advertisement read as it does? If the committee having charge of that race will kindly answer the question, I will most cheerfully abide their decision. Regarding the race and cup won by Mr. Barney, I was not aware that I had disputed his possession of it, or the builder of his canoe of his "hard earned laurels." I will certainly disclaim any intention of either. In the *Canoeist*, Pecowsic is advertised as winning the "consolation cup race," and in the FOREST AND STREAM as winning the "international match cup race." In his letter Mr. Joyner complains because he cannot have the A. C. A. international cup race also. Perhaps it would "stop a large amount of correspondence from the public not acquainted with the facts in the case" if he would tell them that Pecowsic won but one cup race instead of two or three, and that at the time of the race the said cup had no existence except in the form of a subscription for it presented by "several canoeists."

J. H. RUSHTON.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Why do not you and the *Canoeist* come out square and say Vesper won the A. C. A. trophy and Pecowsic the International Cup, and not go beating around the bush?

Did not Pecowsic win every race she sailed in but the one won by Vesper for the A. C. A. trophy? and she would have had that race if some of her rigging had not parted. Then, did not a number of canoeists subscribe for a cup to be sailed for by the two English visitors and the two leading Americans, to be known as the International Cup, and did not Pecowsic win it in a heavy blow; and did not the cup come to the owner of the Pecowsic with this inscription: International Canoe Race, with date of race and names of canoeists, or of Powell, Stewart, Barney and Gibson, and won by Pecowsic? Eh? Now, Mr. Editor, why is it that either your good paper or *Canoeist* will not or do not admit that Pecowsic won this cup?

Mr. Joyner writes in yours of Jan. 6 in regard to the race, and you say right underneath his letter as follows: "The conditions governing the cup won by Vesper are as follows," and so on. And that the cup won by Pecowsic was a subscription cup presented by several canoeists for a race between the two English visitors and the two leading Americans to be the property of the winner. Now why do not you admit Pecowsic did win the international cup; is it because she is not a lapstreak, but smoothskin? I think there is where the shoe pinches. Then it has been said the Pecowsic was a racing machine. Did she capsize? No, and did not she have room under her decks to stow her five sails and spars, also rudder, deck seat, paddles and blankets, while other famous canoes came to camp with sails and spars lashed on deck. I claim the Pecowsic is as much of a cruiser as any canoe in the A. C. A., and she does not have to carry ballast to keep her right side up, either. Now in conclusion, Mr. Editor, I only ask that you will give us canoeists in the Connecticut valley a square and fair show. C. M. SHEDD.

[The official conditions which we published last week should define the status of the cups without any further comment from us. As to the exact meaning of the conditions only the Committee can settle any dispute. The issue last season in the first race was an international one, but as the A.C.A. Challenge Trophy can be competed for by Americans only if no others are present, it does not seem to fill the conditions of an international cup. The "Subscription" or "Consolation" Cup, as it has been called, was given solely for an international race between the two leading American canoeists and the two English visitors, which should make it an international cup. As we have never seen the Cup, and have never been favored with a cut of it, we could not quote correctly the inscription on it last week. We do not understand our correspondent's allusion to smooth skin vs. lapstreak boats. The FOREST AND STREAM has no interest in defending any special build at the expense of others, but its efforts have been directed for a long time to the improvement of American canoes, and it may fairly claim to have done more in this direction than any other journal or any individual has yet accomplished. We hope next week to publish the lines of Pecowsic, which will give canoeists an opportunity to form their own judgment of her merits.]

REPORT OF AUDITING COMMITTEE.

WE have received the following letter from Commodore Wilkin, inclosing the accompanying report:

To the Members of the American Canoe Association:

GENTLEMEN—For the general information of the members the following report of the Committee on Auditing the Secretary-Treasurer's Accounts, which was appointed at the meeting of the Executive Committee on Nov. 13, 1886, and whose duties were to "carry out the work that the committee of last summer failed for want of time to accomplish," is submitted. The same has been laid before each member of the Executive Committee, and the report has been formally approved and accepted with the thanks of the committee.

I beg to remain, with great respect,
ROBERT J. WILKIN, Commodore.

BROOKLYN, Jan. 8, 1887.

To the Commodore of the American Canoe Association:

We, the undersigned committee appointed according to resolution of the Executive Committee, Nov. 13, 1886, to examine and audit the acounts of the Secretary-Treasurer of the American Canoe Association, beg to report as follows:

We have applied for and obtained books and papers of the Secretary-Treasurer. We have, with the assistance of an expert accountant, made a careful examination of the statements of receipts and expenditures therein entered, from August, 1881, to the present time. These show a balance due to the Association somewhat less than the certified check ($143.28) deposited with us as the balance in hand. The small discrepancy in the Secretary-Treasurer's favor might well have arisen from the extremely crude and confused manner in which the accounts have been kept. Owing to this fact we are quite unable to certify to the completeness of the records. Sufficient accounts have not been kept with each member to give an intelligible presentation of the credits, but there is no appearance of any irregularity beyond those occasioned by the absence of proper system.

We beg to recommend as follows: (1) That individual accounts be opened at once with each member and creditor. (2) That the office of Secretary-Treasurer should be filled only by such members as are known to be methodical in business and books. (3) That the constitution should be so amended as to provide for (*a*) the proper auditing annually of the accounts of the Secretary-Treasurer and publication of the balance sheet; and (*b*) for the free access of members at any time to the books of the Association.

All of which is respectfully submitted.

(Signed) ROBERT W. GIBSON, Chairman.
ROBERT SHAW OLIVER.

ALBANY, N. Y., Dec. 3.

As to the Delaney estate bill, I have conferred with Gen. Oliver and we agree in thinking that it is not in our power to report anything of value in this matter. We were, neither of us, officers at the time the matters charged for were ordered and know nothing of what these orders were or of any other arrangements. It seems to us that the examination required should be (and can only be) done by the officers of the year 1886.

I may add (although it makes little difference) that the bill in question does not appear in the accounts upon which we have reported.

This report is again inclosed; also letter. Very sincerely yours,
(Signed) ROBERT W. GIBSON.

SOUTH BOSTON C. C.—Boston, Jan. 3.—The South Boston C. C. held its second annual meeting and election on Dec. 31, and the following officers were elected: Commodore, J. A. Frizzell; Vice-Commodore, Chas. W. Hird; Secretary, A. M. Hird; Treasurer, Thos. Ackland. The club then discussed plans for building a new club-house, estimates being given by various members. After seeing the new year in the meeting adjourned.—A. M. HIRD, Secretary S. B. C. C.

THE REGATTA PROGRAMME FOR 1887.

NEW YORK, Dec. 20, 1886.

To the Members of the A.C.A.:

GENTLEMEN: The Regatta Committee beg leave to submit for your consideration the accompanying proposed programme of the races for the A. C. A. meet, to take place in August next.

The programme is submitted at this early day in order to give ample time for discussion and for such revision of the same as may appear to be in accordance with the wish of the members of the Association.

Very respectfully yours,
H. STANTON, Chairman,
H. C. ROGERS,
G. M. BARNEY,
} Regatta Committee.

A. C. A. MEET, 1887.

PROGRAMME OF RACES.

To Commence on Monday, August 15.

The first morning race, each day, will start at 9:30 o'clock. The first afternoon race, each day, will start at 2 o'clock.

No. 1. Paddling, Classes II., III., IV., open canoes to be propelled with single blade paddles, 1 mile with a turn.

No. 2. Sailing, novices, Classes A and B. No limit to rig or ballast. Open only to members who never sailed a canoe prior to Sept. 1, 1886. 1½ miles. Start and finish at buoy No. 1. As to starting signal see Clause 5 of Note D.

No. 3. Paddling and sailing combined, Classes A and B. Paddle ½ mile, sail ½ mile, paddle ½ mile, sail ½ mile, paddle ½ mile, sail ½ mile; 3 miles.

No. 4. Sailing, Classes A and B. Sail limited to 75ft.; any ballast; 3 miles, more or less. See Note D.

Or, sail limited to 50ft.; load to weigh at least 100lbs., no part of which shall be under the bottom board. Crew to sit inside. Same distance. Same rules as to course and start. See Notes F and G.

No. 5. Paddling, Class I. This race exempt from "1 man 1 canoe" rule. 1 mile, with a turn.

No. 6. Sailing, "man overboard." While under way, at signal, some object that will float, and at least as large as an ordinary cushion, shall be thrown overboard, aft, out of reach. The same must be recovered and the race continued to the finishing line. ¼ mile.

No. 7. Upset race, Classes II., III. and IV. No special appliance allowed. At signal every canoe must be turned completely over. 200ft.

No. 8. Paddling, Classes II., III. and IV. Load to weigh at least 75lbs. Open canoes to be propelled with single blade paddles. 1 mile with a turn. See Note G.

No. 9. Sailing. Classes A and B. No limit to rig or ballast. 3 miles, more or less. See Note D.

No. 10. Paddling, tandem, Classes II., III. and IV. Open canoes to be propelled with single blade paddles; once round the regular sailing course. 1½ miles.

No. 11. Hurry-scurry race. 100yds. run, 20yds. swim, 200yds. paddle.

No. 12. International sailing race for the Challenge Cup. American contestants to be chosen from the leading men in events Nos. 4 and 9. No limit to rig or ballast. Start from and finish at buoy No. 1, off the dock, and pass all buoys on the port side. 7½ miles. As to startiug signal see Clause 5 of Note D.

No. 13. Club race, sailing canoes and paddling canoes. Open paddling canoes to be propelled with single blade paddles. Once round the regular sailing course. 1½ miles. To start and finish at buoy No. 1 off the dock. See Note E.

No. 14. Consolation sailing race, winners of first or second places in either of the events Nos. 2, 3, 4, 9 or 12 excluded. 1 mile to windward or leeward and return.

No. 15. Cruising canoe and outfit, contesting canoes with outfit to be exhibited in line on shore.

No. 16. Grand review of the entire fleet. This is announced on this programme at the suggestion of the Commodore.

No. 17. Presentation of prizes. To take place at the A. C. A. business meeting.

No. 18. Tournament. See Note H.

No. 19. Pyrotechnics and illuminated procession on the lake.

NOTES.

Note A. As any programme for a fixed day, which includes sailing races, is subject to the risk of being disarranged by a lack of wind, the committee has decided not to have any stated programme for each day, but to announce on the bulletin board, at 8 A. M. each day the races to take place in the forenoon, and at 1 P. M. each day the races to take place in the afternoon, with the hour of starting each race. The first race of each forenoon will start at 9:30 o'clock. The first race each afternoon will start at 2 o'clock.

Note B. All the A. C. A. rules, including the rule requiring sails to be numbered, will be enforced, and no race will be delayed for any contestant, but all races will be started promptly at the hour named, unless postponed by the committee.

Note C. The "all-around record" will be based upon events Nos. 1, 3, 4, 8, 9 and 15, and the highest five on the record will receive prizes.

Note D. The number of entries in two of the sailing races, viz., in the 75ft. sail limit race, and the unlimited race has increased so of late, that in order to avoid confusion and fouls, those races should, if possible, be so managed as to prevent crowding on the first leg of the triangle, and at the turn at the second buoy half a mile from the start. At Grindstoue, 1886, there were 38 starters in the limited race, and 43 in the unlimited. In each race the course from the start to the second buoy was a reach, the wind being on the beam, the result was that the canoes kept close together for the first half mile and constantly blanketed each other, and at the second buoy at the end of the first half mile, the confusion was indescribable and the fouls innumerable, and nothing but the courtesy of the contestants prevented claims of fouls, which if made, it would have been impossible for the Regatta Committee to have decided correctly.

It is likely that in these two races at the coming meet, in August, the entries will be even larger than they were at Grindstone last year, and in the hope of preventing a repetition of this confusion and fouling, the Regatta Committee has decided to start these races in such a way that the first leg of the triangle to be sailed will be a beat to windward, thus scattering the fleet at the beginning of the race.

To accomplish this the following rules have been adopted:

1. The course will be laid out as usual in a triangle with three buoys, each side of the triangle being half a mile. The buoy off the dock to be known as buoy No. 1, over which will fly a red flag. If a person stands on the dock facing buoy No. 1, the buoy to the right will be buoy No. 2, over which will fly a white flag, and the other buoy will be buoy No. 3, over which will fly a blue flag. This course will be divided into two courses, depending on which way the canoes go round, one to be called the "port course," and the other the "starboard course," the "port course" to be the course that would be taken by a canoe which in going round the course passes all buoys on its port side. The "starboard course" to be the course to be taken by a canoe going round the other way and passing all buoys on its starboard side.

For example, if a canoe starts from No. 1 and sails to No. 2 and then to No. 3 and then back to No. 1, it would pass all buoys on its port side and would be sailing over the "port course." On the other hand, if the canoe starts from No. 1 and sails first to No. 3, then to No. 2, and then back to No. 1, it would pass all buoys on its starboard side, and would be sailing over the "starboard course."

Heretofore, all the races have been started from buoy No. 1. Under this plan these two sailing races will be started from the buoy which will make the first leg a beat to windward. For example, suppose the wind was blowing from buoy No. 3 toward buoy No. 2, the start would then be made from buoy No. 2; and the course would be the "port course," that is, the canoes would sail from No. 2 to No. 3, to No. 1 and so on round. Suppose the wind was blowing from No. 1 toward No. 2, then the start would be from No. 2, and the course would be the "starboard course," that is, the canoes would sail from No. 2 to No. 1, to No. 3 and so on round.

3. It will be seen in each case the first leg would be a beat to windward, and the fleet would, consequently, be scattered, and the confusion and fouls avoided.

4. The course to be sailed, and the buoy from which the race will start, will be indicated by two flags on a flagstaff to be placed on the dock. Fifteen minutes before the race is to start, two flags will be run up, the upper flag indicating the course to be sailed, whether the port or starboard course, and the under flag indicating the buoy from which the race is to start. A yellow flag will indicate the "port course," a black flag will indicate the "starboard course." The flag indicating the buoy at which the race will start will correspond in color with the flag on that buoy. For example, if the course to be sailed is the "port course," and the start is to be made from buoy No. 3, the flags shown on the dock flagstaff will be a yellow flag above a blue flag; if the course is to be the "starboard course," and the start from buoy No. 1, the flags shown on the dock flagstaff will be a black flag above a red flag.

5. The Judges' boat will anchor 50ft. outside from the buoy from which the start is to be made, and the start will be over an imaginary line drawn from the Judges' boat to the buoy. Five minutes before the start a pistol will be fired from the Judges' boat, and a red flag displayed on the Judges' boat; one minute before the start a pistol will be fired from the Judges' boat and the red flag taken down, and one minute later, as the starting signal, a pistol will be fired from the Judges' boat and the A. C. A. flag displayed. To prevent any misunderstanding in case the pistol should not go off, the contestants will be guided by the displaying and hauling down of the flags on the Judges' boat. This clause will be applied to all sailing races, but not to the combination race.

6. These two sailing races will finish at buoy No. 1, no matter where they start. At the finish the Judges' boat with a red flag flying, will be anchored twenty-five feet outside from buoy No. 1, and the finish will be over an imaginary line drawn from the Judges' boat to buoy No. 1.

7. By this plan it will be impossible to tell beforehand what the distance of the race will be to within half a mile. The race may be three miles, three and one-half miles or two and one-half miles, depending upon the starting point. For example, if the race starts at buoy No. 1, no matter which course is sailed, the distance (twice round) will be three miles. If the race is started at No. 2 and the course is the "port course," the distance will be two and one-half miles. If the start is from buoy No. 2 and the course is the "starboard course," the distance will be three and one-half miles.

8. It is not claimed that by this plan a true course to windward can be secured on the first leg of the triangle in every wind, but it is believed that in most cases the first course can be laid so as to make it, if not a true course to windward, nearly so.

Note E. The club race will be a sailing and paddling contest between clubs. Sailing canoes, Classes A and B, unlimited rig and ballast; Paddling canoes, Classes II., III. and IV. Open canoes to be propelled with single blade paddle. Clubs to enter as many contestants as they please. Entries to be made by the chief officer of each club contesting, and not by individual members, and all entries to be kept secret up to the start. The distance to be once round the regular course. Paddling canoes to form one fleet and start a few minutes before the sailing fleet. The scores to be made up as follows: Separate scores to be kept of the sailing and paddling fleets, and the scores of the sailors and paddlers of each club to be added together. All who cross the winning line in the first half of the respective fleets will count for their club, the other half will count against their club, totals to be deducted from the former, and the remainder to be the club score. The sailor who crosses the winning line first will count for his club a number equal to one-half the number of all the sailing canoes in the race, unless there be an odd number, in which event he will count for his club a number equal to one-half the sailing contestants, less one; the odd one to be the one coming in in the center of the fleet, and he to count nothing either way. The second sailor who crosses the winning line will count for his club one less than the first, and so on to the sailor who crosses last in the first half of the sailing fleet, and he will count one for his club. The next sailor to cross, if there is an odd number contesting, will count nothing, he being the odd man in the center, and the next, that is the first sailor of the last half of the sailing fleet, will count one against his club, the one after him will count two against his club, and so on down to the last sailor, increasing one each time. The same plan will be pursued as to the paddlers, and from the total winning scores of each club there will be deducted the losing scores, the remainder to be the club score, and the club thus having the highest number of points to be the winner of a banner, and to be known until the next meet as the "Banner Club."

For example, suppose the starters to be:

	Sailing Entries.	Paddling Entries.
Washington Club	2	—
Jefferson Club	3	—
Madison Club	1	—
Adams Club	1	3
Monroe Club	2	2
Jackson Club	1	—
Polk Club	—	1
Taylor Club	1	—
	11	6

Here five sailors will count *for* their clubs and five *against*, and one, being the odd man coming in in the middle, will count for nothing either way; and three paddlers will count *for* their club and three *against*.

Suppose the sailing race ended as follows:

One entry of the Washington Club comes in.....1st
" " " Jefferson " " 2d
" " " Jackson " " 3d
" " " Jefferson " " 4th
" " " Monroe " " 5th
" " " Taylor " " 6th
" " " Madison " " 7th
" " " Monroe " " 8th
" " " Washington " " 9th
" " " Adams " " 10th
" " " Jefferson " " 11th

And the paddling race:

One entry of the Adams Club comes in.....1st
" " " Monroe " " 2d
" " " Adams " " 3d
" " " Polk " " 4th
" " " Adams " " 5th
" " " Monroe " " 6th

The score would be as follows:

Jackson Club—
Plus 3d place sailing 3

Washington Club—
Plus 1st place sailing 5
Minus 9th place sailing 3
— 2

Jefferson Club—
Plus 2d place sailing 4
Plus 4th place sailing 2
— 6
Minus 11th place sailing 5
— 1

Taylor Club—
Odd, center, 6th place sailing 0

Madison Club—
Minus 7th place sailing ..... —1

Polk Club—
Minus 4th place paddling ..... —1

Adams Club—
Plus 1st place paddling 3
Plus 3d place paddling 1
— 4
Minus 5th place paddling 2
Minus 10th place sailing 3
— 6 —2

Note F. Of the record races, two are purely paddling, and two purely sailing. And it is submitted that the object should be to have one of each in racing trim, and one of each in cruising trim. This object is accomplished in the paddling races; viz., in event No. 1 the canoe is in racing trim; in event No. 8 the canoe is in cruising trim. In the sailing races in event No. 9 the canoe is in racing trim; and the question is, should not the canoe in the other sailing race, event No. 4, be in cruising trim? If so, what is cruising trim?

Note G. In events Nos. 4 and 8 where the canoes are required to carry a certain load, the winner must "weigh out" immediately after the race at the landing alongside of the dock. Canoes carrying less than the prescribed weight will be disqualified. Any canoe landing without being weighed out will be disqualified. Canoes, other than winners, should keep afloat until winners are weighed out, as in case of an underweight, the next in order will be called.

Note H. Rules Governing the Tournament.—Contesting canoes shall be formed in two lines, one-half in each, facing each other 50ft. apart. Each canoe shall be manned by a paddler, and defended by a lance-man armed with a padded lance. At signal one canoe shall advance from each line and they shall pass to starboard of each other. As the canoes pass, the lance-men may attack each other with the padded end of the lance. Lance-men shall make no attack except upon their opposing lance-men. The canoes shall be kept under way and on their course. The lance-men shall stand and not crouch; they shall not use their hands for any purpose except to manage their lances. Paddlers shall do no act exce t to manage their canoes. When a lance-man is thrown overboard, his canoe shall retire and the successful canoe shall proceed on its course and take its position in the line opposite that from which it started, and there wait until again called in its order. If neither lance-man is thrown overboard, each canoe shall continue on its course and take its position, and wait as in the case of a successful canoe. A violation of any of these rules shall be a disqualifying foul.

[The above programme has been made out principally as a basis for discussion and suggestion, and the Regatta Committee desire an expression of opinion from all members of the A. C. A. They have proposed several new features in their efforts to make the races still more useful and interesting, and they desire the opinions of those interested in the proposed changes. The general plan of starting, as given in Note A, seems to be an improvement and likely to facilitate the racing, as any fixed programme is liable to be completely overturned by the weather, with much consequent confusion. The change in starting the sailing races promises to obviate largely the crowding which has followed the large entries of late, as on the windward leg the fleet is well scattered and the turning of the first as well as the subsequent buoys will be less liable to cause fouling than when all start for a half mile run and reach the mark well together. The plan of marking the buoys is open to improvement, as a blue or white flag is not as plainly seen as a red one. It has been suggested that all be marked with red flags, and that the start be denoted by the upper flag, to be hoisted on the flagstaff according to some arbitrary system, while a red flag below it shall denote a "port course" or a green one a "starboard course." The club race will, we believe, be approved by all as a most interesting event, and one that will do much to encourage interclub competition and to stimulate each club to make a large showing in camp and put as many men in the races as possible. The plan arranged seems a fair one, but the proposed title "Banner Club" savors of the Sabbath-school and an unlimited capacity for committing texts to memory, cannot a better name be found? Turning to the list of races, the first event is open to serious criticism, as such class is entitled to a race of its own, and it is unfair to match a Class II. boat against a Class IV., and also to use a single blade if the other is faster, easier and in all respects better. The object is to shorten the programme, but this must not be done at the expense of an important class, which would virtually be debarred. The second proposal in Event 4 is a good one, but the usual race should not be sacrificed to it. If entries enough could be had, why not start both classes together, giving a prize for each. A man could elect whether to sail with 75ft. and any ballast, or under the lesser limit, and with little more trouble to the regatta committee the entries would probably be increased and a good chance offered to the less skillful novices. The "man overboard" race will be a very good test of skill in handling and maneuvering, and is an important addition, though the distance seems a little too short. The objection made to Event 1 applies with equal force to 8 and 10, and the result would be that Class IV., if not Class III., would be driven out ultimately, while the first result might be co many entries as to make fouls at the turn inevitable. The comparison of cruising canoes and outfit is interesting and important, and has met with favor where ever tried. We are glad to see it on the programme again. The consolation race also is a good idea, as encouraging the less expert sailors. The tournament, while amusing, can well be spared from the programme in favor of some other contest, as it possesses some elements that may lead to hard feeling among the contestants. On the whole the programme is an excellent one, and promises to make the coming races the most important to canoeists and interesting to spectators that have yet been held.]

CANOES VS. SAILING BOATS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Messrs. Whitlock and McMurrich compel me to again bother you and your readers about canoes.

Mr. Whitlock's pleasant manner of winding up his letter forbids my wrangling with him over mere matters of opinion, even were I inclined to do so.

The statements made in my last letters published in your paper must stand for facts, "to the best of my knowledge and belief."

It is asked what bearing had the sharpie-Guenn race of last year upon the present question? Simply this: It was a practical lesson on the relative bearing of stability and beam to the speed of small sailing boats. A lesson in the primary department of the school of yachting, and a pleasant method of doubling the amount of money at that time in hand toward buying an international challenge cup for canoes. Surely these narrow canoeists should heartily thank these little 15ft. sharpie for thrashing them so very easily. "Guenn" did call my attention to the fact that his canoe had her dandy reefed, and I did not "call the race off," but simply sailed away home after he had twice hailed and admitted his defeat in the most graceful manner consistent with balancing his narrow canoe.

To Mr. McMurrich allow me to say that, in accordance with its Chinese-like rules, the A. C. A. was debarred from permitting any canoe of, say, 34in. or more beam from competing in a race of the Association. Consequently there was no regular race open to Red Jacket. I was asked by the genial Mr. Stephens if I was willing to enter an outside race which, as I understood him, was open to all boats at Grindstone. He received "Yes" for reply, and then told me to get my boat ready. About five minutes afterward he again appeared and said that not another boat would enter. Comment is not necessary, yet the facts are suggestive. Mr. Stephens can perhaps set the matter straight.

Red Jacket bothered no racing canoe at the meet. Her owner would rather sink her than be guilty of such an unsportsmanlike action; but a deal of incomprehensible and unnecessary shouting at her was indulged in by an extremely lengthy gentleman on the Joharrie steam launch, and I enjoyed several quiet smiles over the noise.

Mr. Whitlock's attempt to define the canoe is very funny. I've been hunting up some authorities, and find that "Webster" states a canoe to be 1. "A boat used by rude nations, etc." (Possibly thus referring to those individuals who write unparliamentary letters for publication.) And, 2. "A boat made of bark or skins, used by savages."

The "American Encyclopædia" says she is "a boat built by savages," and again, "boats of this kind are seen of all sizes," etc.

A canoe sufficiently refined for ranking in the American Canoe Association may fitly be described as a small, narrow machine commonly used in practicing gymnastics, bathing, and drowning young or inexperienced members of the Association.

In conclusion let me say that I am only trying, perhaps in a poor way, to make the sailing canoe a safer, speedier and more comfortable cruiser than she now is. Have no objection to Mr. Whitlock and the rest amusing themselves by capsizing bath tubs, providing they won't get drowned, but it does seem that an honest sportsmanlike spirit would induce them to use their influence in placing the A. C. A. at least on a level with other modern boating fraternities. Mr. Whitlock in his last letter freely admits that for open water sailing wide canoes have certain advantages for comfort. If I can prove that they are also much speedier, all that I am aiming at will have been attained, for nine-tenths of all the canoe sailing done between Bangor and Florida is upon wide, open stretches of water, and nobody paddles from choice when his boat can sail.

So long as canoeists hang 50 and 60lb. centerboards and stow bags of shot in their boats, this prating about the value of extreme lightness is simply humbug.

Notwithstanding Mr. Whitlock's statement to the contrary, Red Jacket's speediest and safest sailing is done with no ballast and only one man aboard. Inexperience alone permits a man to say that a properly designed boat of 15ft.x47in. requires two men to handle her, under any circumstances. THOMAS CLAPHAM.

ROSLYN, L. I., Dec. 25.

Editor Forest and Stream:

In order to give a chance to boats over the A. C. A limits it was decided by the regatta committee to offer a prize for boats and canoes of greater beam with no limit of rig or ballast. It was expected that some of the sneak-boxes, Barnegat cruisers, skiffs and other boats, whose owners took part in the discussion in the FOREST AND STREAM last winter, would be present. The race was not an "outside" race, but a regular event, announced long before in hopes that such boats would enter. When the time arrived for the race I interested myself in hunting up entries and asked Mr. Clapham whether he would sail, to which he replied that he was ready. A canvass of the camp, however, showed that there was not another boat desirous of entering, so the race fell through as any of the canoe races would do under similar circumstances. The boats did not come, and until they do so it seems useless for the A. C. A. to endeavor to class them regularly. Mr. Clapham had stated distinctly that his boat was rigged solely for cruising and that for racing she needed a much larger sail. Such being the case there was no inducement for a canoe to enter against her, as victory for the smaller boat under racing rig would have counted for nothing against the larger one with "cruising rig," and the canoe would have had all to lose and nothing to gain.

W. P. STEPHENS, N. Y. C. C.

Editor Forest and Stream:

A word with you, before I pass the compliments of the season with "S." In your editorial remarks headed "Canoes vs. Sailing Boats," in Dec. 30 number, you ask what would have been done with small boats had it not been for McGregor and Baden-Powell. It seems to me the trouble has been so far that the sailboat men have not been blowing their horn quite as well as the canoeists

(I hope to do my share toward overcoming this difficulty). There are in the vicinity of Philadelphia, on the Delaware River, alone, 1,200 15ft. boats of one type (for the tuck-up is the ducker with a square stern)—as many, I believe, as there are canoes in the Association. Messrs. McGregor and Baden-Powell had the gift of placing their experiences before the public in an entertaing manner, which attracted the attention of a class of young men ready for any new sport which had a spice of danger in its composition. This was the period in which the bicycle attained its popularity, when the constantly increasing wealth of the country began to be felt by the young generation, who were boys when their fathers made their money, during the flush war times. Many of these men were men of leisure and of means, and to them the cruises made were something to be proud of. This feeling displayed itself in the public prints, with the result of a constantly increasing canoe boom. Now, about everything that has been done in a canoe had been done before in boats (to adopt your classification), but as it was the usual thing, no one took the trouble to write the cruises up for the benefit of others. In the spring of 1875, with a friend, I made a cruise in a batteau from Rock Island to Quincy, on the Mississippi River, over 300 miles, and in the fall from St. Joe to Kansas City, on the Missouri River, 150 miles, camping out on the banks. Yet that was such a common thing on the rivers that no one paid the slightest attention to it. Had we only been in a canoe we would have had but half the comfort, but would have published a book and retired on everlasting fame.

Now, Mr. Editor, your department is headed "Canoeing," and I quite agree with you that we wide fellows are trespassers in it. Why not then give us a show in a boating column, where we can pitch into those toothpick fellows to our heart's content. If you can once stir up our gunners and cruisers, who knock around among the bays and inlets, they can tell tales which for interest will outrival anything we are in the habit of hearing.

By the way, why does our worthy secretary not use a canoe on his cruise to Florida? Surely a boat which tows a tender is hardly a canoe. And his partner uses a Philadelphia boat, too.

Now then "S.," that boat you sailed for two years with a keg in it was yours, wasn't it? And you were captain, wasn't you? If then you didn't like the keg why didn't you heave it overboard, and why did you always get a crew that had a liking for the keg? It seems to me you had bad luck with that keg. It is the first time I ever heard of the complaint. Of the hundreds of boats of our size that I have met week after week for years, the few times that I have seen the keg have failed to impress themselves upon my memory. But then perhaps I was not looking for it.

Now come, tell the truth. Did you ever see a keg in a ducker on its one-day cruise? What a nasty customer it must be, and where do you keep it? and how do you prevent its rolling all around the boat? I fear your experience on the river has fallen among an unfortunate part of the fraternity. That there are men who have little respect for themselves among boatman is an undeniable fact (for the same is true among any class of sportsmen) but they are no more noticeable among us than among—well, say canoeists for instance. It would be queer indeed if none were to be found among 2,500 yachtsmen. And the frequent cases of drownings that you say resulted were summed up in 1886 to a total of one life lost, and that by a collision between a schooner yacht and a tuck-up. It has never been whispered, however, that the keg was aboard. No record was kept of the fights. It is hardly the fair thing to cast a slur at a large body of men because of a chance failure among them. But perhaps you have confounded the yachtsmen with the shore parties who camp over night from Five-Mile Point to Fancy Hill; they frequently carry the keg.

I do not know, of course, that the duckers you beat were open ones; but a little bird whispered that once a big black canoe was running down from Gloucester with three duckers in a calm, and when they struck a little breeze and the lumpy water off Timber Creek the canoe lowered away and was content to—paddle. It didn't whisper anything, however, about the semi-professional racer. He must have been very decidedly semi to allow a canoe to beat him.

By the way, that was a terrible tough yarn. You say your canoe was a canvas one. Now, of all materials canvas is, from its nature, the one from which the least speed is to be obtained. This from its rough surface and because it cannot be stretched so as to give the easy, graceful lines of the wooden boat. Yet with this you built a smooth, clinker-built boat (presumably you think it a boat of fair record since you take pride in the achievement). And, again, your canoe is 14.4×32, against the ducker's 15×48, a difference of one-third in displacement, and yet the small boat was fastest. Are all our standards of time allowance to be thus upset? And still, again, your rig was 85sq. ft. in two sails low down and you beat a 96sq. ft. catrig, heretofore supposed to be the speediest of all known rigs, albeit that sometimes a little less top hamper comes handy. And then the semi-professional racer, too! Oh! "S.," it is too much. Let us down a little easier. Call it an open boat with a sail too large for one man to handle with advantage, with the halliards and board too far forward to be reached. And one man, when the boat was rigged for two. Then call the boat an old tub and the captain one of those fellows that like to paddle around alone (an embryo canoeist) and views the races from the end of Allen's Slip, and I grant you could beat him. But, oh! "S.," don't rub it in too deep. Consider our feelings a little.

The reason why I say canoeing is not in favor on the Delaware, you can see for yourself from the list of new boats appended. If you will contrast this with the new canoes it will not be difficult to understand.

We shall be pleased to see a canoe meet on the river, and if the invitation is open to all it is possible that many yachtsmen will be present. But the duckers have a meet every Sunday and are easily found. Why not send me your name and let us have a test of your canoe's speed.

The trouble, "S.," with the canoeists who once owned duckers is that they owned the Camden style, to be found around Cooper's Point—you know where—and a disreputable looking lot they are. I wish you would inquire whether any of them ever owned a new first-class boat before they bought canoes and let me know.

The reason why a canoe is out of place at a ducker meet is that it couldn't get to the camp in time for dinner unless it left before daylight, and wouldn't get back to the slip again before night, and the same cause would prevent any pleasure in it while in camp.

The duckers were out on the first of March last year and on Nov. 27 quite a fleet was out. When does the canoe season begin and end?

Mr. Editor, business has been good in our little burg the past year with the result that many new boats are coming out and the old ones will be sent to Camden to break in canoeists with. Jesse Deputy, who built most of the tuck-ups in the Pennsylvania Y. C., has hied himself to the lower bay in pursuit of health and shekels, so that it is not likely that we will see any of his handiwork in the spring. Tommy Ledyard, who the Southwark boys swear by, has one ducker ordered for Gloucester and two for Mifflin street slip.

Wignall has just completed the five boats for Vanderbilt's new yacht. Rumor whispers that the cost of these five will reach $3,000 on the boat. They were planked with Spanish cedar with mahogany and teak scattered around wherever they would look pretty. He has also finished a 20ft. rowing and sailboat, keel, that looks like a gig for a steam yacht, to replace a similar boat used for the past fifteen years on the lakes; it is for Mr. Lewis, of Lewis Bros. & Co., and a creditable job it is. For fine work none stand higher than Wignall. He is also getting out the frame for a 17ft. gilling skiff.

Nixon is getting out twenty-five skiffs for his own use at Neshaming. Some people would have been satisfied with making a fortune last year but Nixon is going for another one.

Ben Fanner has a 15ft. ducker finished for Wm. Tees, and a 16ft. in frame for Wilmington, he also has a tuck-up in frame for Bossler, who has a reputation founded on new boats. This tuck-up, however, is something out of the ordinary. The Pennsylvania Y. C. limits the sail to 26yds. Bossler thinks they can carry more so he has cut the beam down to 49in. and increased the depth 1in. If the boat does what he expects it will result in increasing the limit to the Southwark measure. Fanner has orders also for three duckers for the Sea Isle Club and two for other parties.

Geo. R. Fanner has orders on hand for four tuck-ups and three duckers, mainly for Alleghany slip men.

Charles Rudolph is reported to have three orders for duckers on hand, but has not yet commenced work.

Blatz has just laid the keel for a 16ft. boat, said to be for Mr. Hamilton Disston, he will be busy the best part of the winter.

Brewer is building a ducker for his own use.

Johnny Rightly and his brother-in-law have two new tuckups nearly completed that will be something worth seeing. They built one last year that was said to be the finest of its kind ever turned out on the river, it was purchased by the fire department and presented to the Chief of the Pittsburg Fire Department.

Nick Sheppard is working mainly on stock, he has about 100 boats of all kinds on hand.

Albertson has the hull of a steam launch on hand, built to order, but the boiler and engine, which has to be furnished by the owners, has been coming all summer and is not yet here. She is a clean modeled job, and ought to be showing her heels on the river now. He has also two fishing boats on hand.

Wiser, at Bridesburg, has finished the canoe I wrote about before, and has orders for three duckers. This was a month ago. I have not seen him since, but suppose he has more orders now.

In Camden, Collins is busy on large work, and Louder is waiting to put fantails on half a dozen square sterns that want to be in the fashion.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 3. CHAS. L. WORK.

THE W. C. A. EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE MEETING.

THE Executive Committee of the W. C. A. met in annual session at the Stillman House, Cleveland, O., Jan. 10. A quorum was present—Rear-Com. T. P. Gaddis, Dayton; J. O. Shiras, Secretary, Cincinnati; Wm. Ford, Sandusky; Geo. A. Warder, Springfield, and Messrs. G. Harry Gardner, C. F. Pennewell, O. H. Root, W. E. Lewis and B. M. Gardner, of Cleveland.

Letters and telegrams were read from the four missing officers, Com. Ellard, Cincinnati; Vice-Com. Kitchen, Chicago; C. J. Bousfield, Bay City, Mich.; and C. R. Mellville, Sandusky.

The work having been fully discussed beforehand, the old rules and classification of the W. C. A. were dropped and the revised A. C. A. rules, classification and measurements adopted, and will be published in the new Bulletin (Year Book).

The third annual Bulletin and Prospectus were sketched, and will be published with a map of the Lake Erie Islands, at an early date. Each member will have a copy mailed to his address, and canoeists may obtain same from the secretary, J. O. Shiras, 73 West Third street, Cincinnati, O.

Article first of the By-Laws was changed to read: "Each application for membership shall be accompanied with the sum of one dollar as entrance fee, to be refunded in case of the non-election of the applicant. Each subsequent annual payment shall be one dollar, and shall be payable at the date of the annual meet. If not paid within two months thereafter, etc."

The regatta programme of races will be published at an early date. One novelty will be an "upset" sailing race: "At a signal upset with both sails raised, right canoe and sail across line. No special appliances being allowed within or to cover cockpit."

The ex-Commodore selected Ballast Island, Lake Erie, as the site for the third meet, dates July 18-31, 1887, inclusive.

The *American Canoeist* was unanimously made the official organ of the Western Canoe Association, and it was voted that the minutes of this meeting be sent to both the FOREST AND STREAM and the *Canoeist* for publication.

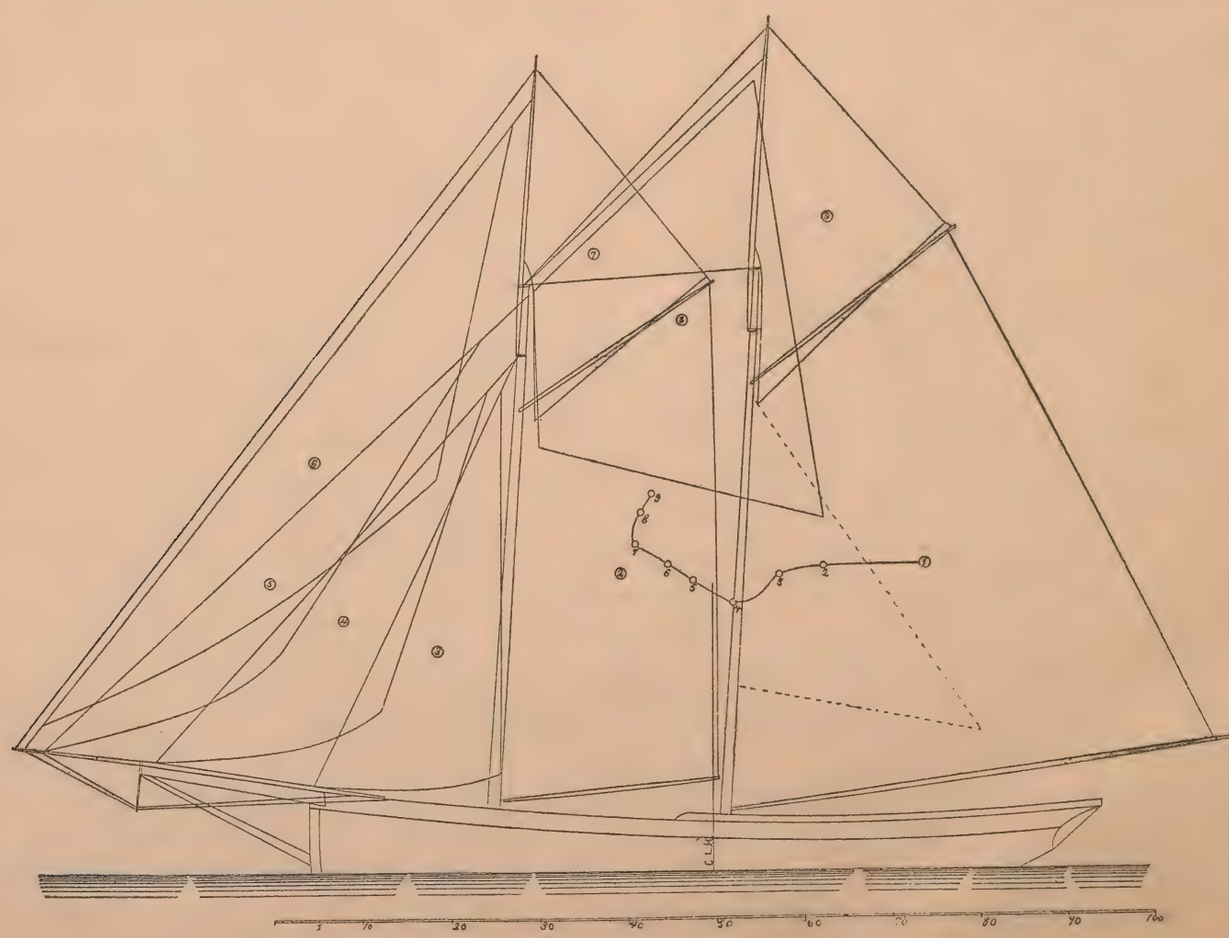
It was moved and carried that recognizing the value of a librarrian to canoeists in general, Mr. C. Bowyer Vaux, 5 Union Square, New York City, be elected as such, and that all records of cruises, maps, waterways, etc., be forwarded and filed at his office.

Messrs. Shiras, Ellard and Stedman were appointed as a committee to select and obtain estimates upon the W. C. A. badge.

A long and animated discussion was held in regard to the ways and means of becoming a branch or division of the A. C. A. It was unanimously decided that could the union be effected it would be of mutual benefit.

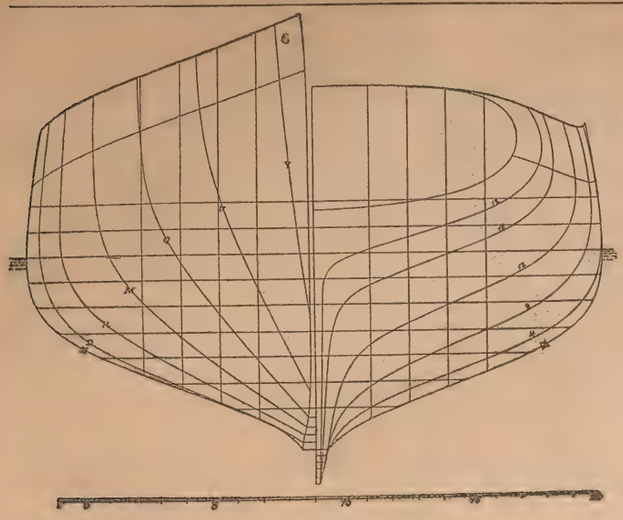
The day wound up with a delicious dinner given by the Cleveland C. C. in honor of the visitors, over which they lingered several hours discusssing topics of state, or recallling Ballast Island reminiscences Gaddis convulsed the hearers with "What I don't know about sailing," and Shiras in his happy way explained "The new Pecowsic I'm getting." Pennewell lucidly (?) told "why he did not win the Gardner Cup," and many were the races won "round the table." JABBERWOCK.

FLORIDA.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* There took place off the yacht house, Jacksonville, on Thursday, Dec. 16, the second sailing race in the series for the cup of the Florida C. C., over a three-mile course. On the first stretch it was an exciting contest between Louise and Madeleine for first place; the latter, however, held the lead to the turning buoy, passing it about one length ahead. Louise came about first on the homeward stretch against the tide and soon gained such advantage that the interest centered more particularly in the contest for second place. The result was, First, Louise, C. S. Adams; second, Ida C., R. M. Call; third, Madeleine, B. H. Barnett. The Louise, well-known down East as the Ibis, is a recent valuable addition to our fleet. The club has made two delightful visits to its beloved god-father, Dr. C. A. Neidé, now encamped with his companion, Mr. Andrews, a few miles down the St. Johns and up the Arlington, in a large grove. We consider ourselves most fortunate indeed, in having persuaded those gentlemen to modify their extensive cruise as to be with us on our trip down the waters of the Halifax, Hillsborough and Indian rivers, commencing Jan. 4. The next race in the cup series takes place over the same course on New Years Day.—SECRETARY F. C. C.



SAIL PLAN OF SCHOONER-SMACK "GRAMPUS."—(CURVE OF EFFORT COMPUTED BY D. J. LAWLOR, BOSTON, MASS.)

1. Center of Effort of Mainsail.
2. Center of Effort of Mainsail and Foresail.
3. Center of Effort of all the above and Forestaysail.
4. Center of Effort of all the above and Jib.
5. Center of Effort of all the above and Flying Jib.
6. Center of Effort of all the above and Ballon Jib.
7. Center of Effort of all the above and Foregafftopsail.
8. Center of Effort of all above and Maintopmaststaysail.
9. Center of Effort of all the above and Maingafftopsail.



BODY PLAN SCHOONER-SMACK "GRAMPUS."

Yachting.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

THE SCHOONER-SMACK GRAMPUS.

THE interest of most persons in the fish which forms such a large proportion of their daily food extends seldom any further than as to how the particular individual before them at any time, whether the useful but humble cod, the delicately tinted mackerel, the homely herring or the noble salmon, has fared at the hands of the cook. From the rivers of Oregon, from the Atlantic sea coast and from the banks of Newfoundland are gathered a supply of food of all kinds, furnishing at the same time the cheapest sustenance of the poor and some of the rarest dainties that grace the tables of the rich. This supply, however, is so plentiful, so cheap, and so much a matter of course, that few stop to think of its importance as a national industry, of the capital invested, of the thousands it supports, or of the danger, hardship and loss of life which attend it. The history of the American fishing fleet is a most interesting one, involving as it does not only the records of the earliest expeditions to our coasts, the birth and growth of shipbuilding and naval design, but the creation of a most valuable reserve on which to draw in times of war, a large body of trained and hardy seamen largely of native birth, forming in itself the nucleus of a formidable navy.

To follow up this history would be a pleasing task, but space prevents it now; and we can only refer those who would pursue it further to the elaborate paper contained in the Report on the Shipbuilding Industry of the United States compiled by Mr. Henry Hall, Special Agent of the Census Office. The magnitude of the interests involved may be gathered from the following figures from Mr. Hall's report: The number of men employed in 1880 was 131,426; of these 101,684 were fishermen and 29,742 were shoresmen. The number of vessels was 6,605, with a tonnage of 208,297.82 tons, valued at $9,357,282; while the 44,804 boats were worth $2,465,593. The total value invested was $17,987,412. The fleet has grown by slow degrees from rowboats to various small sailing craft and then into sloops and schooners of 50 to 100 tons, the average being about 75 tons. The chief qualification of the earlier schooners was their seagoing power, being safe, strong and sturdy little vessels, well fitted to encounter the severe service exacted of them; but with the development of the trade, and stronger competition, speed came to the front, and between thirty and forty years since the "clipper schooner" drove out the old models. Sharp and clean cut in all directions, and with large rigs, these vessels were far speedier than the old; but they were also less seaworthy, and in this respect they have become worse from year to year, until the annual loss of life on the Banks makes an appalling total.

The evil became so great at last as to attract the attention of some who are engaged in efforts to lessen the dangers of the sailor's life, foremost among whom is Capt. J. W. Collins, of Gloucester, Mass., a practical fisherman, brought up to the life, and now permanently connected with the U. S. Fish Commission, who has labored steadily for a long time to introduce safer models into the fleet. Thoroughly informed in all that relates to fishing and the requirements of the service, and experienced in the design and construction of vessels, Capt. Collins has been able to appeal to the fishermen as one of themselves, and much good has followed his able writings. The schooners have grown deeper and have been improved in many respects, as pointed out by Capt. Collins, but the greatest advance is shown in the new boat designed for the U. S. Fish Commission and built last year at Noank, Conn., under his supervision. The Grampus was built as a model fishing smack, and she is used for practical tests of fishing apparatus, and of the various methods of fishing, as well as for the ordinary service of the Commission in securing specimens, transporting live fish and similar work.

DIMENSIONS AND ELEMENTS OF SCHOONER-SMACK GRAMPUS.

Length, over all		88ft. 5in.
Length, L.W.L.		79ft.
Beam, extreme		22ft. 1in.
Draft, extreme		8ft. 6in.
Least freeboard		2ft. 9in.
Displacement		149 tons.
Midship section, aft fore end L.W.L.		45ft. 3in.
C.B., aft fore end L.W.L.		43ft. 3½in.
C.L.R., aft fore end L.W.L.		45ft. 2in.
C.E., lower sails, aft fore end L.W.L.		47ft. 4in.
C.B., below L.W.L.		1ft. 7½in.
Metacenter above C.B.		4ft. 6in.
Masts—	Fore.	Main.
From fore side stem at L.W.L.	20ft. 7in.	46ft. 8in.
Deck to hounds	52ft. 6in.	57ft.
Masthead	8ft.	7ft. 6in.
Diameter at deck	19in.	19in.
Diameter at hounds	15in.	15in.
Topmast, heel to hounds	32ft. 6in.	34ft. 6in.
Topmast, diameter	9in.	9in.
Booms—		
Length	24ft. 6in.	57ft. 6in.
Diameter	7in.	13in.
Gaffs, length	24ft 9in.	28ft. 6in.
Bowsprit, outboard	19ft.	
Diameter at gammon iron		21in.
Diameter at cap		15in.
Jib-boom, outside of cap	17ft.	

The interior and construction plans of the Grampus will follow next week. The sail plan was calculated by Mr. D. J. Lawlor, of Boston, Mass.

REGATTA AT TARPON SPRINGS.—On Christmas Day a regatta was held at Tarpon Springs, Fla., under the direction of a committee of the citizens composed of Messrs. Payne, Scott, Tessier, Meyer, Blum and Hope. The day was warm, from 70° to 80°, with a light N.E. wind. The summary is as follows:

FIRST CLASS.

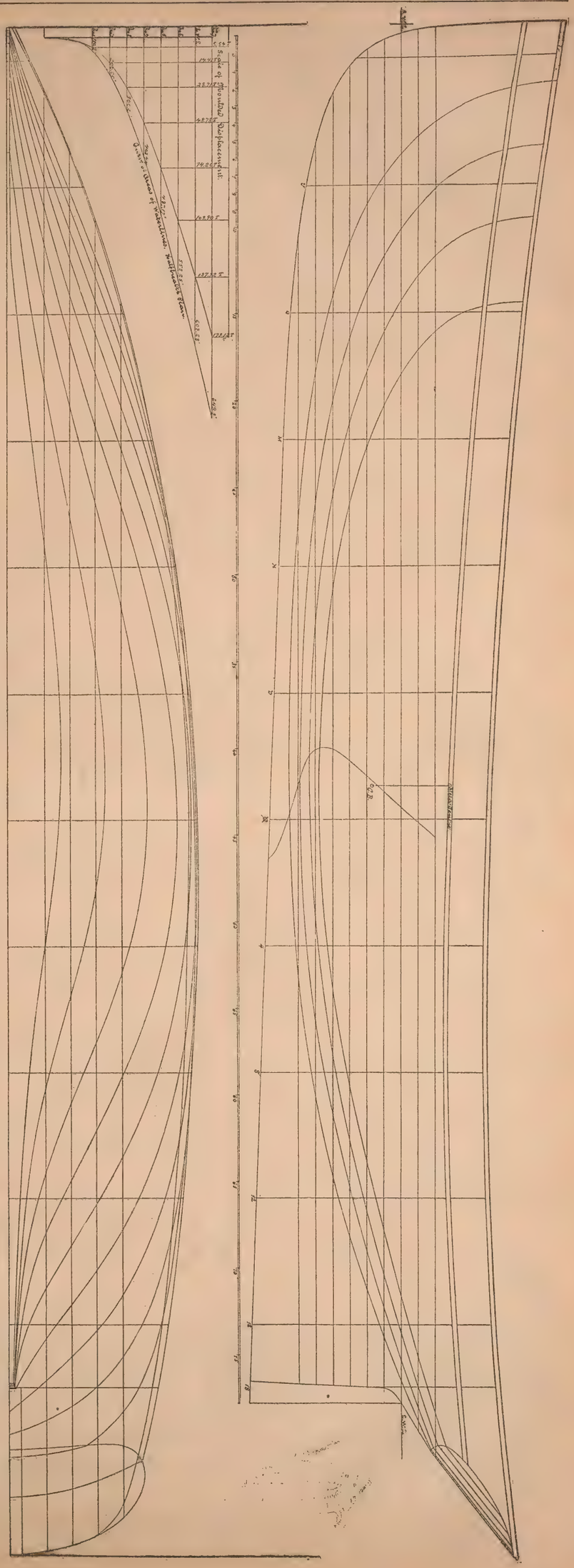
Centerboard Sloops.—Course, 8 miles, 4 to windward and return.

	W.L. Length	Start	Finish	Elapsed	Corrected
Vanessa, Vinson	24.01	1 21 15	5 06 00	3 45 00	3 45 00
F Patrick, Mun'lyn	18.06	1 25 15	5 14 15	3 49 00	3 46 00
Tantalus, Boyer	25 00	1 19 00	Time not taken.		

THIRD CLASS.

Open Skiffs.—Course, 4½ miles, triangular.

Julia, Cook	15.04	1 35 00	3 15 00	1 40 00	1 38 00
Lulu, Meyers	16.03	1 35 30	3 27 45	1 52 15	1 51 00
Puritan, Blum	17.06	1 35 00	3 27 30	1 52 30	1 52 30
Little Jim, Turnp'gh	15.04	1 35 30	3 34 30	1 59 00	1 57 00
Vanish, Cupitt	14.11	1 50 00	Time not taken.		



LINES OF SCHOONER-SMACK "GRAMPUS."—DESIGNED BY CAPT. J. W. COLLINS.

THE PLANS OF THE THISTLE.

LAST week the representative of the *Boston Herald* was in New York and exhibited the so-called plans of the Thistle to some of the leading yachtsmen, most of whom testified to a belief in their authenticity. We can only repeat our first assertion that while the drawings may have come from Mr. Watson's office, there is every reason for a belief that they do not, in outline or dimensions, represent the new yacht. We can add, on authority, that up to a very recent date the original drawings had not been outside of Mr. Watson's private room, and the only copy in the yard was in the hands of one trustworthy man. There had been, however, some rough heliograph sketches sent out to several builders as aids in making estimates. To suppose that those interested have taken every precaution to lock up the plans and keep the details confined to two or three persons, and then have given out freely the correct tracings and dimensions is simply ridiculous. The following telegram from Glasgow appeared in the *New York Herald* of Jan. 9:

Some amusement was excited on the Clyde to-day on the arrival of the *Boston Herald* of Dec. 26, containing the working drawings of the Thistle, with specific dimensions, and interviews based on these alleged plans. The question mooted here is, who hoaxed that enterprising newspaper? It is well known on the Clyde that Mr. James Bell, in whose name the challenge appears, has expressed himself strongly that he has bound the designer, Mr. Watson, not to divulge any of the dimensions of the Thistle until the yacht is in frame, when the Board of Trade officials can see her and give the Custom House a certificate of her tonnage. Then only will the official challenge and the yacht's dimenions be sent to New York. Probably these will be sent in March, so that, allowing for the necessary six months' notice, the race can take place in the middle of October. It is not generally known, however, even hereabouts—but it is certainly true—that the Thistle is being built by a syndicate of five men, the principal among whom is Mr. James Coats, Jr., the thread millionaire of Paisley, and the owner of the crack English racing yachts Marjorie and Madge. Hitherto his name has not appeared in print, the reason perhaps being, as some think, that, doing a very large business in America, it might be thought he ought not to oppose America for the Cup. But such a reason is fallacious. Mr. James Bell, as a yachtsman, was almost unheard of even here until the challenge for the Cup was made, but Mr. Coats finding the money and being at the back of the challenge is a guarantee to American yachtsmen that nothing is to be spared to bring back by aid of the Thistle the valued America's Cup.

"'TWAS A FAMOUS VICTORY."—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The undersigned is one of the benighted individuals who has been laboring under the false impression that the owners of Genesta and Galatea put themselves to the trifling expense of a trip across the "pond," with some thought, perhaps slight expectations, of winning glory and renown for themselves, their vessels and their country. To accomplish this with overwhelming success, I believe it necessary that they (Genesta and Galatea) should be somewhere in the vicinity of the home stakeboat about the time the race was finished. That is what I did think. It seems though, like Galatea at the finish, I was "way off," but thanks to "Loyalty," I am informed through the medium of the FOREST AND STREAM that "another year is about to close, and with the last, it shows a victory for the Englishmen, not that they have secured the Cup, for that of itself is of small value, but that they have forced an acknowledgment from us by the acceptance of their ideas, that we were not able, if left to our own resources, independent of help, to successfully cope with them and defend the Cup." From which it would appear that in the pre-arranged programme of our English cousins, the winning of the Cup figured only as a minor detail. What they particularly desired, what their hearts yearned for, what they spent their time and their money for, was the proud distinction of being defeated with their own weapons. Now while this may be very gratifying to the Englishmen, the fact of our having taken such an unfair advantage is necessarily humilitating to all good and true Yankees. Perhaps "Loyalty" can furnish us with more or less authentic proof that Noah, if not a native born, at least showed some Yankee characteristics. Did he lay in, for use of first cabin passengers, an unusual supply of beans? Did he try to palm off on the live stock shoe pegs, sharpened at each end, for oats? If I say we can lay no claim to Noah as a fellow countryman, and we must acknowledge him as the original designer and builder, why then should we presume to build boats of any kind? —YANKEE DOODLE.

KNICKERBOCKER Y. C.—The annual meeting of the K. Y. C. was held on Jan. 5 at the Mount Morris Hotel, Harlem, a large number being present. The following amendments were proposed, but only a few voted in their favor, and neither was carried: To amend Article I. Section 1, to read "The initiation fee shall be $10." The present fee is $20. To eliminate Section 7, of the sailing regulations, with Seawanhaka rule and substitute the following: "Cabin yachts to be measured as per waterline length, with one-third the overhang added thereto." The present rule is sail area. The length and sail area rule has been in use for two seasons and has worked very well in classifying yachts of various types, but it is opposed by a few whose yachts fare badly under it. No rule can be found that will not be hard on some few boats out of a large fleet, and as in the majority of cases the rule was satisfactory the majority voted for its retention. The officers for 1887 were elected as follows: Commodore, G. W. Rosenquest, sloop Mayotta; Vice-Commodore, R. W. Rathbone, cutter Surf; Treasurer, C. W. Lamb; Secretary, A. Varian; Measurer, Charles Coughtrey, cutter Nanita; Fleet Surgeon, Dr. Ringer, sloop Supervisor; Steward, Augustus Wagner, sloop Maggie. The Trustees elected were M. J. Greeley, Chairman; W. Potter, Jr., George T. Charlton, I. Paxon and J. Harris. After the conclusion of the meeting the club adjourned to the large hall below, where tables were laid for nearly ninety members and guests. The dinner was followed by songs and speeches and it was late when the party broke up after a very pleasant evening. The dinner was arranged by Messrs. Thos. I. Miller and W. D. Reed, and to them the success of the experiment is due. The club has not been in the habit of holding an annual dinner, but this occasion clearly proved the importance of such meetings in promoting closer relations among the members and of uniting the club through the winter, and the dinner will probably become a permanent feature of the annual meeting.

THE PROPORTIONS OF THE THISTLE.—It seems to be generally accepted as a fact on this side that Mr. Watson will build a wider boat than heretofore, availing himself of the latitude allowed by the new rule, but there is no evidence thus far that this will be the case. No doubt Thistle will be wider than Galatea, but Mr. Webb has gone further in the large sizes than any other designer, the nearest of the other boats being Irex. The Watson boats, on the other hand, have all been wider in the larger sizes, Vanduara being just 5 beams in length, Marjorie 5.2 beams, and May 5.3 beams. Genesta is 5.4 beams, Irex 5.57, and Galatea 5.8 beams. While Thistle may show a little more beam above water and a rounder side, there is no reason to suppose that she will depart materially from her predecessors.

SEAWANHAKA C. Y. C.—The first meeting of the Seawanhaka C. Y. C. for 1887 was held at Delmonico's on Jan. 10, with Commodore Canfield in the chair. The reports of the Board of Trustees, Secretary and Treasurer were read, showing a very prosperous year for the club. The Trustees reported that the experiment of a club yacht had proved a success, as the Venture had been in commission for five months from May 15, and had been used nearly every day. The Secretary's report showed that, in spite of the resignations presented some time since, the club's membership was as high as ever, and the Treasurer's report showed the finances to be in good condition. The committee on "club-house and future abiding place" reported progress, but the plans they have under consideration are not sufficiently matured to be laid before the club. The special committee on "Revision of the Sailing Regulations" presented a full report, embodying a number of important changes in the sailing rules. The report was ordered printed and laid before the club. Mr. Simond's motion to raise the cost of life membership to $2.50 was adopted. The officers elected for 1887 were: Commodore, A. Cass Canfield; Vice-Commodore, Robert Center; Rear-Commodore, Ralph W. Ellis; Secretary, L. F. d'Orémieulx; Treasurer, W. B. Simonds; Measurer, John Hyslop; Fleet Surgeon, J. W. Roosevelt, M.D.; Fleet Chaplain, Geo. R. Vanderwater, D.D.; Board of Trustees, W. B. Simonds, Wm. Foulke, Jr., J. F. Tams, Wm. W. Tomkins and R. L. Belknap; Sailing Committee, Louis F. Bayard, F. O. De Luze, L. F. d'Orémieulx, J. A. Montant and M. M. Howland; Law Committee, C. W. Wetmore, H. P. Rogers, Sindey Chubb; House Committee, F. O. DeLuze, Chas. H. Leland, H. S. Rokenbaugh.

YACHTS AT THE BAHAMAS.—The British officials at the Bahamas have lately extended to American yachts the same privileges enjoyed by the Royal Yacht Squadron, the act reading as follows: "When any yacht arriving within these islands shall have on board any stores, provisions, liquors, sails or other materials for the use of and belonging to the said vessel, which the owner or master thereof may deem it necessary to land, but with the intention of taking the same on board again, it shall be lawful for the Receiver-General, under such regulations as he may consider necessary with respect thereto relative to entering and clearing the same, to allow such stores, provisions, liquors, sails and other materials to be landed and warenoused, and to be removed and taken from such warehouse for consumption and use on board of such vessel, without the payment of any taxes or charges of any kind whatsoever, anything in any act of Assembly to the contrary notwithstanding." A yacht to be entitled to the foregoing privileges must produce to the chief revenue officer at the port at which she arrives the commission or other document issued by the proper authorities of the foreign nation to which such yacht belongs and under which such vessel is identified and recognized as a yacht of such nation. This concession is due to the efforts of Gen. Perkins when at Nassau last winter.

THE GREAT NEWSPAPER YACHT RACE.—To witness the reckless manner in which the hardy tars of the press have undertaken the dangers and discomforts of an ocean race in midwinter, the enthusiasm with which they sound the praises of ocean yachting, and the promptitude with which they have entered their respective favorites, one would almost believe that they had always favored such rough sport. It is amusing to contrast the sportsmanlike spirit with which they discourse now on the glories of Atlantic racing, and the easy victories in store for American yachts, with the cold reception they gave only a few months since to a *bona fide* challenge for an ocean race. The distance proposed then was only 1,200 miles, but it was too far. Now they have entered the entire keel schooner fleet for a race across to England, another to New York and back, and a fourth trip home, or about 12,000 miles in all. Go slowly, gentlemen, or you may stumble across some takers of these bold offers, who will be no more acceptable than was Lieut. Henn with Galatea last fall.

A YACHT CLUB AT ROCHESTER.—The organization of a yacht club at Rochester, N. Y., was finally effected at a meeting lately held at the Clinton House. The officers elected for 1887 were: Commodore, George H. Newell; Vice-Commodore, Matt Cartwright; Captain, E. M. Walbridge; Secretary, Charles A. Worts; Treasurer, E. Ocumpaugh; Fleet Surgeon, Dr. W. S. Hall; Measurer, J. J. Leary; Directors, H. S. Tomer, W. N. Oothout, George P. Goulding, C. A. Phillips. These officers, except surgeon and measurer, constitute the executive committee of the club. Mr. J. Bietry I as offered a site for a basin on a ten years' lease at a nominal sum. The constitution and by-laws, based on those of the Oswego Y. C., were adopted, and the members, fifty in number, signed the roll. The Executive Committee were empowered to apply for admission to the L. Y. R. A., if they considered it desirable. A sloop, 30x8ft. l.w.l. and 4ft. draft, will be built before spring, and also a cutter, 30x7ft. and 5ft. draft. Several other yachts will be purchased by members.

THE NEW SECOND CLASS BOATS.—The plans of Mr. Iselin's new yacht have been changed lately, and she will be built of steel by Mr. Piepgrass at his new yard at City Island. Her length is 70ft. l. w. l., beam 21ft. and draft 8ft., with lead keel and centerboard, of the same general type, but differing some in detail. Mr. J. H. Maxwell will have a yacht of 69ft. l. w. l. from a model of his own in connection with Mr. John Munm, who will build the yacht at Bay Ridge. Mr. W. Ziegler, owner of the sloop Thistle, will also build for the class, and probably from a Herreshoff model, the boat being also built at Bristol. These three yachts make it certain that there will be plenty of sport in the second class, and the prospects may be still brighter when Thistle's length is made public. The wiseacres are already picking out the winning yacht, and some of them seem to have forgotten that Bedouin is still in the second class.

ICE YACHTING.—The ice yachtsmen are all ready. The chief events of the season thus far have been the running away with an iceboat by two boys, one of whom narrowly escaped drowning, being rescued by a young lady; and a similar accident at Tuxedo, where a lady and gentleman sailed into an air hole, but were fished out. The first race of the year took place on Jan. 7, on the North Shrewsbury, the entries being: First Class—Grover Cleveland, George Coley and Uncle Bob. Second Class—Kittie, Capt. James Doughty, and Zero, Capt. Edward Throckmorton, Grover Cleveland won in her class, time 39min. 52sec., and Kittie in hers, time 40min. 20sec. The course was 12½ miles and wind N.N.E.

NEW YORK Y. C.—The nominations for officers for 1887 are: Commodore, Elbridge T. Gerry; Vice-Commodore, Charles Cooledge Haight; Rear-Commodore, Francis C. Lawrence, Jr.; Secretary, John Bird; Treasurer, F. W. J. Hurst; Fleet Surgeon, Morris J. Asch, M. D.; Measurer, John Hyslop; Regatta Committee, Governor Cortright, Alexander Taylor, Jr., and Stephen Peabody. House Committee, D. Henry Knowlton, E. A. Houghton, H. M. Durant, and James N. Winslow; Committee on Admission, Chester Griswold, John S. Dickerson, Henry C. Ward, Gilbert L. Haight, and George L. Ingraham. The annual meeting will be held on Feb. 4.

A SLOOP YACHT MISSING.—The sloop Dream, which left Beaufort, N. C., on Dec. 31, has not yet arrived at Charleston, and much anxiety is felt for her safety.

A DESIGN FOR A THIRD-CLASS RACER.—Mr. J. Borden, Jr., of the Boston Yacht Agency, has lately made a design for a racer of Clara's class, the dimensions being as follows: Length over all, 67ft.; l.w.l., 52ft.; beam, extreme, 16ft.; l.w.l., 15ft. 6in.; draft, 7ft. 6in.; displacement, 41.03 tons. The design is greatly cut away forward, with a strong rake to keel, the sternpost is plumb, and above water the hull has a clipper stern and a long counter. The sheer is peculiar, being high forward, the lowest point far aft and a quick turn up at counter. The yacht is intended for a good sail area, while the immersed surface has been kept as small as possible.

SANS PEUR.—The Duke of Sutherland's steam yacht arrived at Charleston, S. C., on Jan. 5, and is now awaiting her owner. She was sixteen days from Plymouth, calling at Bermuda, and the passage is reported as stormy throughout. The worst weather was encountered on the three days' run between Bermuda and Charleston, several severe gales being met with, while the jibboom and foretopmast were carried away and the gig was swept overboard. Repairs were made at Charleston and she sailed on Jan. 10 for Fernandina.

BURLINGTON BAY.—Mr. Geo. Webster is building at Hamilton, Ont., a deep sloop, 42ft. load waterline, 11ft. 5in. beam and with 5 tons on keel. The yawl Molly will come out with a new cutter rig. The yachtsmen of Hamilton lately held a debate on the question of cutter vs. sloop, in which the cutter side was victorious, and their claims for safety, more comfort, and equal, if not superior speed, were allowed.

ECLIPSE Y. C.—Officers for 1887: Commodore, Peter Krumlich; Vice-Commodore, D. Shay; Rear-Commodore, T. J. Hume; Secretary, E. A. Dunham; Financial Secretary, W. H. Houghton; Measurer, James Gorton; Steward, Herbert Smith; Sergeant-at-Arms, S. McManus; Regatta Committee, Fred Hammer, Joseph Stroebel, George Mackenzie, E. B. McManus and Lewis McGowan.

LARCHMONT Y. C.—A special meeting of the Larchmont Y. C. was held on Jan. 6, at which it was decided to purchase the Carver estate, near the club grounds at Larchmont, the price being $100,000. The new property will be improved to adapt it to the demands of the club.

THE PROPOSED OCEAN RACE.—No further action has been taken as yet by the Royal Thames Y. C. in regard to their offer of a cup. Mr. Bush's proposal for a race has excited some talk among the schooner men, but no one has yet come forward to join him.

A NAME FOR A CUP DEFENDER.—The name Goat has been suggested for one of the new yachts soon to be built, as that useful and picturesque animal is accustomed to swallow Thistles.

NAMOUNA.—Mr. Bennett's steam yacht is to be at Marseilles by Jan. 15, where her owner will join her for a cruise on the African coast.

MARION WENTWORTH.—This schooner, belonging to the estate of Mr. Thos. W. Pierce, has been purchased by Mr. Lucius H. Smith, of New York.

THE SALVATION NAVY.—The British schooner Vestal, 80×15ft., has been purchased by the Salvation Army for a cruise in the North Sea.

STELLA, steam yacht, of New York, arrived at Charleston Jan. 4. "Nessmuk," so well known to all our readers, is a guest on board.

THE CRUISE OF THE BRUNHILDE.—Mr. J. J. Phelps's schooner has arrived at Valparaiso, Chili, fram San Francisco.

C. G. GREENE, steam yacht, has been sold by Messrs. Field & Young to go to Bermuda. She will fit out at Philadelphia.

NIRVANA.—Gen. Perkins's schooner has left New York for Nassau, N. P., her owner going by steamer to join her.

PILGRIM.—The statement of the sale of Dr. Winslow's Pilgrim was incorrect, as she is still for sale.

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

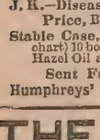
DELL, Sauk Centre, Minn.—A white partridge was shot near this town last fall; is not this an uncommon bird? Ans. Albinoes cannot be said to be common among any birds. The FOREST AND STREAM has contained records of several albino grouse.

A. S. R., Windsor, N. C.—I send you a sparrow; will you be kind enough to tell me if it is an English sparrow. I claim that it is not, as they have been here for a number of years and do not increase, and therefore are not English, as the English birds increase very rapidly. Ans. The bird is a young male English sparrow (*Passer domesticus*).

The sparrow is indeed a British institution, and a supporter of the British arms too—not in the way that the lion and unicorn may be, but in this, that he follows our armies into every field. Wherever our conquering camps are pitched there the sparrow takes possession of foreign soil. He flies with our battalions, as the eagle did with the legions, perched on our flagstaff and chirps his satisfaction in a full-fed, matter-of-fact sort of way that is strongly national. Zululand now knows him and he is familiar in the Soudan; he is at home among the mulberries in the Candahar bazaar and out on the peach-dotted plains before Cabul. Nor is it only the commissariat wagons of war that he follows, for he goes abroad a symbol of civilization and the commercial conquests of peace. Following "the course of empire westward," the British sparrow has invaded America. Five years ago it had spread as far as Omaha, on the skirt of the great prairies, and sailing round the Horn in our merchant vessels had occupied San Francisco on the Pacific and spread eastward to Salt Lake City. I looked out for it in my travels and made notes of it, and I found then that there was a strip some thousand miles wide running north and south, which the sparrow had not crossed. But by this time he is probably over it, pecking his food in Cheyenne, and traveling by the Union Pacific across the levels of the Platte.—*Correspondence Good Words.*

HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR softens the cough, relieves the windpipe and bronchial tubes of mucus, tones the lungs and the membranes of the throat, and restores to the organs of respiration their natural strength and vigor. PIKE'S TOOTHACHE DROPS cure in one minute.—*Adv.*

HUMPHREYS'
HOMEOPATHIC VETERINARY SPECIFICS



For Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Dogs, Hogs, Poultry.

USED BY U. S. GOV'T.

Chart on Rollers, and Book Sent Free.

CURES—Fevers, Congestions, Inflammation.
A. A.—Spinal Meningitis, Milk Fever.
B. B.—Strains, Lameness, Rheumatism.
C. C.—Distemper, Nasal Discharges.
D. D.—Bots or Grubs, Worms.
E. E.—Coughs, Heaves, Pneumonia.
F. F.—Colic or Gripes, Bellyache.
G.G.—Miscarriage, Hemorrages.
H.H.—Urinary and Kidney Diseases.
I. I.—Eruptive Diseases, Mange.
J. K.—Diseases of Digestion.

Price, Bottle (over 50 doses), . . .75

Stable Case, with Manual, (600 pages with chart) 10 bottles Specifics, bottle of Witch Hazel Oil and Medicator, $8.00

Sent Free on Receipt of Price.
Humphreys' Med. Co., 109 Fulton St., N. Y.

THE SETTER,
—BY—
LAVERACK.
With colored illustrations. Price, postpaid, $3.00
For sale by the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

TO FLORIDA ANGLERS.



Keeping fully abreast with the times, we have the last few seasons given particular attention to the manufacture and introduction of tackle specially adapted to the needs of Florida anglers.

We have an unusually fine assortment of the following goods, used and recommended by expert Florida anglers:

Pearl Florida Spinners, Mottled Pearl Baits, Pearl Squids for Spanish Mackerel, Pearl Mullet, Florida Bass Flies, Tackle for Channel Bass, Red Snappers, Sheepshead, Salt Water Trout, Etc., Etc. Also New and Special Tackle for TARPON, including our famous Tarpon Line.

If your dealer does not keep our goods in stock, or will not order them for you, send us 50 cents for our 180-page fully illustrated catalogue.

ABBEY & IMBRIE,
Manufacturers of every description of
FINE FISHING TACKLE,
18 Vesey Street (Fourth door from the Astor House), New York.

WINCHESTER
FELT GUN WADS.

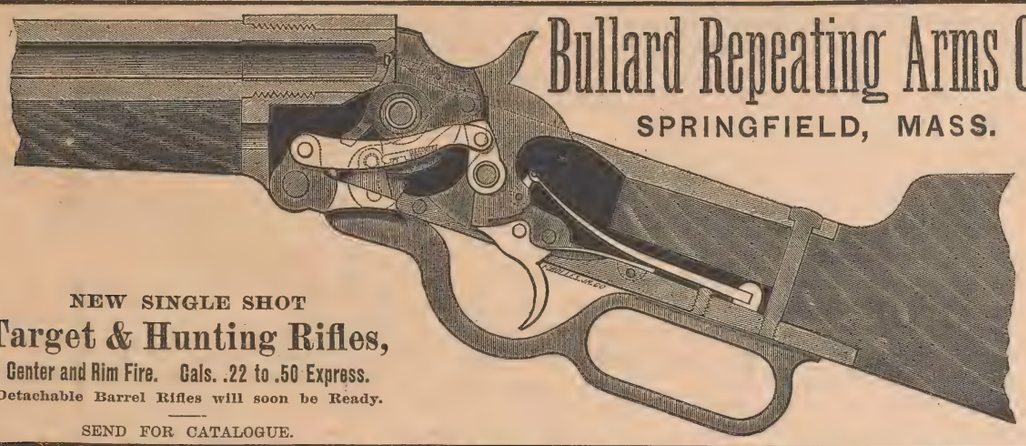
PINK EDGE. **THE BEST.** BLACK EDGE.

White Felt Wads, 3-8 inch Thick, Equal to the Best Imported Bag Wads.

Ask Your Dealer For Them.

WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO.,

Send for 76-page Illustrated Catalogue. **NEW HAVEN, CONN.**



Bullard Repeating Arms Co.
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

NEW SINGLE SHOT
Target & Hunting Rifles,
Center and Rim Fire. Cals. .22 to .50 Express.
Detachable Barrel Rifles will soon be Ready.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

The Ballard Ahead!

THE FIRST, THIRD AND FOURTH PRIZES IN THE RECENT ALL-COMERS' MATCH AT CREEDMOOR WERE CAPTURED BY **Ballard Rifles.** THE SCORES MADE WERE 185, 178 AND 178, BEING THE AGGREGATE OF THREE SERIES OF 10 SHOTS EACH.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE OF THESE GUNS TO

THE MARLIN FIRE ARMS CO.,
New Haven, Conn.

J. F. MARSTERS,
51, 53 and 55 Court Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.
(NEAR CITY HALL.)

Prices of Guns, Gun Implements and Ammunition.

Far-Killing Single-Barrel Breechloading 12-bore Guns, $3.50. English Double Side Snap Guns with Rubber Butt, Pistol Grip, Rebounding Locks, 10 and 12-bore, $15.00. Crimpers, 10 and 12 gauge, 40 cts.; by mail 50 cts. Recapper 5 cts.; by mail 10 cts. Three-joint Cleaning Rods, complete with case, brush and swab, 40 cts.; by mail 50 cts. Extractors 5 cts.; by mail 7 cts. Cartridge Bags holding 50 shells, 50 cts.; by mail 55 cts.; holding 75 and 100 shells, 50 cts.; by mail 60 cts. Powder Flasks 8 oz., 25 cts.; by mail 30 cts. Shot Pouches holding 2½ lbs. shot, 50 cts.; by mail 55 cts. Game Bags 50 cts.; by mail 60 cts. U. M. C. Club Shells. Horsehide Dog Whips 25 cts.; by mail 30 cts. Flat tin snipe decoys $1.50 per doz.; by mail $1.75. Dog whistles with chain 25 cts.; by mail 30 cts Send 2-cent stamp for Illustrated Catalogue.

J. F. MARSTERS. 51 to 55 Court Street. Brooklyn.

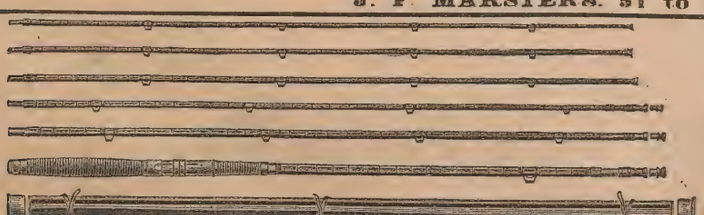
SMALL YACHTS.

Their Design and Construction, Exemplified by the Ruling Types of Modern Practice.

By C. P. KUNHARDT.

Cloth, 370 pages of type and illustrations, and 70 plates. Size of page, 14½x12½. Price $7.00.

FOR SALE BY
FOREST AND STREAM PUB. CO.,
39 Park Row, New York.



"Dr. Baxter" Salmon Rod.
Split Bamboo, German Silver Trimmings, price $22; warranted. Chubb's New Illustrated list for 1887, in which this rod is described, is now ready. Send for one. Address
THOS. H. CHUBB,
The Fishing Rod Manufacturer.
POST MILLS, ORANGE CO., VT.

AT THE LONDON FISHERIES EXHIBITION
THE NICHOLS
Hexagonal Split Bamboo Fishing Rods
Were awarded **Three Silver Medals** and the highest special prize—**10 Sovereigns.** Noted for excel ence more than numbers. This is the highest prize awarded to any American for Split Bamboo Rods.
Manufactured by B. F. NICHOLS, 153 Milk Street, Boston, Mass.
Send for list with Massachusetts Fish and Game Law.

Canoe and Camp Cookery.
By "SENECA."

A practical cook book for canoeists, Corinthian sailors and outers. Practical because the author gives explicit and intelligible directions for preparing such dishes as he has himself actually tested in camp and on a cruise. This is just where the recipes differ from the absurdly impracticable dishes given in some so-called camp cookery books. The cooking outfit is described, and numerous hints on camp economy add to the value of the work. Cloth, 96 pages. Price $1.00.

To Whom It May Concern.



THE MARLIN FIRE ARMS CO.

New Haven, Conn., January 10, 1887.

Some weeks ago we wrote to our customers advising them not to sell Winchester ammunition for .32, .38 and .40-caliber Marlin Rifles, for the reason that the cartridges made by the Winchester Repeating Arms Co. in these sizes were not properly constructed. Under date of December 10th, 1886, the Winchester Co. issued a printed circular to the public, making some remarks to which we deem a reply necessary.

To begin at the beginning: The first Marlin Rifles which we made were .45-caliber, and intended to take the United States Government regulation cartridge. We were soon satisfied that the large primer used in the Government cartridge was not the proper one for a Magazine Rifle, and we induced both the U. M. C. and the Winchester Companies to furnish ammunition for our rifles using small primers. These .45-caliber cartridges are still made in that manner (See page 63 of the Winchester Catalogue, dated October, 1886).

Shortly after this we brought out the .40-60, an entirely new size, ammunition for which was made by both Companies, also with a small primer at our request and from our gauges Some time after that, we called on the Winchester Co. with a model and gauge for the .38-55 cartridge; after examining the model cartridge and having noticed that it was made with a small primer and flat pointed ball, one of the officers of the Winchester Co., who was present, remarked that we were evidently intending to use this cartridge for a magazine gun. We affirmed that this was our intention, and a further remark by this said officer, saying that this was the proper way to get up a cartridge for that purpose. We introduce this incident to show that the Winchester Co. fully understood the point at issue. The .38-55 cartridge as well as the .32-40, which latter we brought out at the same time, were also made just like the .40-60 and .45-70 had been, *with a small primer*. These cartridges are so advertised in their Catalogue of November, 1885, page 66. A significant fact in this connection is that the .40-60 Winchester cartridge (which was made to compete with our .40-60) was then and is *now* made with a small primer. We claim that ammunition for Repeating Rifles, where the cartridges follow each other consecutively in a tube, should in all cases have SMALL primers to insure perfect safety, as when large primers are used, there is more or less liability, if the weapon be severely jolted, to an explosion of one or more cartridges in the magazine, because the bullet of one cartridge abuts against the primer of the next. If small primers are used, the apex of the bullet will not touch the primer but come against the solid head of the shell, thus insuring perfect safety in that respect. We guarantee the Marlin Rifle to be PERFECTLY SAFE, and therefore insist on small primers as the only proper ones.

In the matter of the Army Trials to which their circular refers, and in which they claim that the Board tested large primers with entirely satisfactory results, the Report of the Board shows that an exhaustive test was made on this point, and that large primer cartridges twice exploded in the magazine, thus proving that our objections to ammunition so made are well taken.

Some months ago we began to get complaints of missfires. These complaints continued to come in from all parts of the country, parties usually claiming that the cause must be some defect in the Arm. We investigated and found in each case ammunition of the Winchester make had been used, and then for the first time we discovered that they had altered the cartridges .32-40, .38-55 and .40-60, and substituted large primers; we also found that the primer pockets had been made nearly 1-32 of an inch too deep, so that the first blow sent the primer deeper into the pocket, and it required another blow to explode it. We were much annoyed, had been put to considerable expense, and as a large amount of the Winchester make of Marlin cartridges were on the market distributed all over the country, it would have been serious for us to allow the matter to go any further. We called twice on the Winchester Co. to have the matter remedied, but received no satisfaction, and when we found, on the issue of their Catalogue of October, 1886, that they did not intend to accede to our request to go back to the original style of Marlin cartridges, which had been made from models and gauges furnished by us, we concluded the only way to protect ourselves and prevent our Arms being condemned and driven out of the market by faulty ammunition, was to take the same course that the Winchester Company claim they had to take with regard to their own arms, and guarantee our rifles only when used with ammunition *properly constructed.*

We do not question the ability of the Winchester Co. to make good ammunition, as we have had abundant proof that they can do so, but what we claim, is, that this particular ammunition is not properly made for the purpose it is intended for. We are not makers of ammunition, and it is for our interest that any and all makes of cartridges can be used in our Arms. If the Winchester Co. will see fit to go back to first principles, we shall take pleasure in advising the use of their cartridges for Marlin Rifles equally with those of other manufacturers.

One other point: In the Winchester Circular a fling is made at the quality of our Arms. The best comment to be offered upon this point is, that, with the prices of our Rifles about 20 per cent. higher than the Winchester, the sale during 1886 has INCREASED 35 PER CENT. over any previous year, and we have never been obliged to meet their prices to do all the trade our facilities would permit.

We do not like controversies, and regret the necessity of this circular; but we desire to have the matter put in its true light, and to keep our goods properly and favorably before the public.

Respectfully yours,

The Marlin Fire Arms Co.

Sportsman's Library.

We will forward any of these Books by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price.

POSITIVELY NO BOOKS EXCHANGED.

ANGLING.

Adirondack Fishes, Fred Mather	25
American Angler's Book, Norris	5 50
Angling, Pennell	50
Angling Talks, Dawson	50
Black Bass Fishing, Henshall	3 00
Fish Culture, Norris	1 75
Fish Hatching and Fish Catching, Roosevelt and Green	1 50
Fishing, Bottom or Float	50
Fishing With the Fly, Orvis-Cheney Collect.	2 50
Fly Fishing and Fly Making for Trout, Keene	1 50
Fly Fishing in Maine Lakes	1 25
Fly Fishing and Fly Making, Keene	1 50
Fly Rods and Fly Tackle, Wells	2 50
Frank Forester's Fish and Fishing	2 50
Frank Forester's Fishing With Hook and Line	25
Fysshe and Fysshynge	1 00
Fresh and Salt Water Aquarium	50
Modern Practical Angler, a Guide to Fly Fishing	1 50
Practical Trout Culture, by Capel	1 00
Prime's I Go a-Fishing	2 50
Rod and Line in Colorado Waters	1 00
Scientific Angler	1 50
Superior Fishing, or the Striped Bass, Trout, etc., by Roosevelt	2 00
Trolling for Pike, Salmon and Trout	50
The Game Fish of the Northern States and British Provinces, by Roosevelt	2 00
Trout Culture, Slack	1 00

NATURAL HISTORY.

A Naturalist's Rambles About Home, Abbott	1 50
A. O. U. Check List of N. A. Birds	3 00
American Bird Fancier	50
Antelope and Deer of America, Caton	2 50
Baird's Birds of North America	30 00
Bird Notes	75
Birds and Wild Animals, Wilson	1 75
Birds Nesting, Ingersoll	1 25
Birds of Eastern Pennsylvania	4 00
Birds and Their Haunts	3 00
Cage and Singing Birds, Adams	50
Common Objects of the Seashore	50
Coues' Check List of North American Birds	3 00
Game Water Birds of the Atlantic Coast, Roosevelt	2 00
Guide to the Study of Insects, Packard	5 00
Holden's Book of Birds, pa	25
Insect World, Figuier	1 50
Insects Injurious to Vegetation, Harris	4 00
Intelligence of Animals, 54 illus., Menaut	1 00
Mammals of New York, paper $4; cloth	5 00
Manual of Taxidermy, Maynard	1 25
Manual of Vertebrates, Jordan	2 50
Maynard's Butterflies, colored plates	5 50
Minot's Land and Game Birds	3 00
Native Song Birds	75
Naturalist's Assistant, Kingsley	1 50
Naturalists' Guide, Maynard	2 00
Practical Taxidermy and Home Decoration, Batty	1 50
Shore Birds	15
Taxidermy Without a Teacher, Manton	50
Taxidermists' Manual, Brown	1 00
Taxidermists' Manual, illus., Brown	50
Wilson's Noctes Ambrosiana, by Prof. Wilson, J. G. Lockhardt, James Hogg and Dr. Maginn, 6 vols., crown 8vo., cloth, $9.00; half calf	18 00

BOATING AND YACHTING.

Boat Building and Sailing, Neison	3 00
Boat Sailing and Management, Prescott	50
Boat Sailor's Manual	2 00
Boating Trip on New England Rivers	1 25
Book of Knots, by Tom Bowling	1 25
Canoe and Camp Cookery, Seneca	1 00
Canoe and Boat Building for Amateurs, W. P. Stephens	1 50
Canoe Handling, C. B. Vaux	1 00
Canoeing in Kanuckia, Norton & Halberton	50
Canoe and Camera	1 50
Canoe, Voyage of the Paper, Bishop's	1 50
Canuchian Yachtsman, Biddle	1 50
Cruises in Small Yachts, Speed	2 50
Donaldson's Steam Machinery	1 50
Four Months in a Sneakbox, Bishop	1 50
Frazar's Practical Boat Sailing	1 00
Hints on Boat Sailing and Racing, Fitzgerald	1 00
Model Yachts, Grosvenor	2 00
Paddle and Portage	1 50
Practical Boat Building, Neison	1 00
Practical Boat Sailing, Davies	2 00
The America's Cup, paper 50; cloth	1 00
The Canoe Aurora, Dr. C. A. Neidé	1 00
Vacation Cruising, Rothrick	1 50
Yacht Architecture, Dixon Kemp	16 80
Yacht and Boat Sailing, Kemp	10 00
Yacht Sailor, Vanderbeck	3 00
Yachts, Small, C. P. Kunhardt	7 00
Yachtsman's Guide, Patterson	3 00
Yachtsman's Manual and Handy Book, by Qualtrough	3 50

CAMPING AND TRAPPING.

Adventures in the Wilderness, Murray	1 25
Amateur Trapper, paper 50c.; bds	75
Camps and Tramps in the Adirondacks, Northrup	1 25
Three in Norway, or Rifle, Rod and Gun in Norway	1 75
Camps in the Rockies, Grohman	1 25
Camping and Cruising in Florida, Henshall	1 50
Canoe and Camp Cookery, by "Seneca"	1 00
Complete American Trapper, Gibson	1 00
Hints on Camping	1 25
How to Camp Out, Gould	75
How to Hunt and Trap, Batty's	1 50
Hunter and Trapper, Thrasher	75
Woodcraft, "Nessmuk"	1 00

GUIDE BOOKS AND MAPS.

Adirondacks, Map of, Stoddard	1 00
Atlas of New Jersey Coast	1 50
Black Hills of Dakota, Ludlow, quarto, cloth Government report	2 50
Farrar's Guide to Moosehead Lake, paper	50
Farrar's Guide to Richardson and Rangeley Lake, paper	50
Farrar's Pocket Map of Moosehead Lake	50
Farrar's Pocket Map of Rangeley Lake R'g'n	50
Florida Annual	50
Guide Book and Map of Dead River Region	50
Guide to Adirondack Region, Stoddard	25
Guide to Androscoggin Region	50
Historical and Biographical Atlas of New Jersey Coast	5 00
Map of the Indian River, Florida, Le Baron, strong linen paper, $3; plain	2 00
Map of the Thousand Islands	50
Muskoka and Northern Lakes of Canada	1 00
Old St. Augustine, illus	1 50
Our New Alaska, by Charles Hallock	1 50
Southern California, by T. S. Van Dyke	1 50
Sportsman's Gazetteer, Hallock	3 00

HORSE.

Boots and Saddles, Mrs. Custer	1 50
Bruce's Stud Book, 3 vols	30 00
Dadd's American Reformed Horse Book, 8vo	2 50
Dadd's Modern Horse Doctor, 12mo	1 50
Horse and Hounds, illus	75
Horses, Famous American Race	75
Horses, Famous American Trotting	75
Horses, Famous, of America	1 50
Jenning's Horse Training	1 25
Mayhew's Horse Doctor, 400 illus	3 00
Mayhew's Horse Management	3 00
McClure's Stable Guide	1 00
Riding and Driving	20
Riding Recollections, Whyte Melville's	3 00
Stonehenge on the Horse, English edit'n, 8vo	3 50
Stonehenge on the Horse, Amer. ed., 12mo	2 00
The Book of the Horse	8 00
The Saddle Horse, Guide to Riding and Training, illus	1 00
Veterinary Dictionary, Going	2 00
Wallace's American Stud Book	10 00
Wallace's American Trotting Register, 2 vols	20 00
Woodruff's Trotting Horses of America	2 50
Youatt and Spooner on the Horse, illus	1 50

HUNTING—SHOOTING.

Adventures on the Great Hunting Grounds of the World, 22 illus	1 00
American Sportsman, The, Lewis	2 50
Antelope and Deer of America, Caton	2 50
Bear Hunting, Bowman	1 00
Crack Shot (The Rifle) "Barber," illus	1 25
Dead Shot (The Gun), or Sportsman's Guide	1 25
Down the West Branch, by Capt. Farrar	1 25
Field, Cover and Trap Shooting, Bogardus	2 00
Frank Forester's Sporting Scenes and Characters, 2 vol., cloth	4 00
Frank Forester's Manual for Young Sportsmen	2 00
Gunsmiths' Manual, illus., 376 pp	2 00
How I Became a Crack Shot, Farrow	1 00
How I Became a Sportsman, Avon	2 40
How to Hunt and Trap, Batty	1 50
Horse and Hounds, illus	75
Hunter and Trapper, Thrasher	75
Hunting Trips of a Ranchman, Roosevelt	3 50
Hurlingham Gun Club Rules	25
Instructions in Rifle Firing, by Capt. Blunt	2 00
Modern Breech-Loader, Greener	2 50
Nimrod in the North, Schwatka	2 50
Poems of the Rod and Gun, McLellan	2 00
Rifle Practice, Wingate	1 50
Rod and Gun in California, Van Dyke	1 50
Shooting, Blakey	50
Shooting on the Wing	75
Sport with Gun and Rod, cloth	10 00
Sport with Gun and Rod, new, plain edition. Embossed leather	5 00 15 00
Sporting Adventures in the Far West	1 50
Still-Hunter, Van Dyke	2 00
Stephens' Fox Hunting	1 25
Stephens' Young Moose Hunters	1 50
The Gun and Its Development, Greener	2 50
The Pistol	50
Three in Norway, or Rifle, Rod and Gun in Norway	1 75
Trajectory Test	50
Wing and Glass Ball Shooting with a Rifle, by H. C. Bliss	50

KENNEL.

American Kennel, Burges	3 00
Breeders' Kennel Record and Acc't Book	3 00
Dog, Diseases of, Dalziel	80
Dog, Diseases of, Hill	2 00
Dog Breaking, Floyd	50
Dog Breaking, Hutchinson	3 00
Dog, the Dinks, Mayhew and Hutchinson	3 00
Dog Training vs. Breaking, Hammond	1 00
Dog Training, First Lessons and Points of Judging	25
Dogs and Their Doings, Morris	1 75
Dogs of British Islands Stonehenge	6 00
Dogs, Management of, Mayhew, 16mo	75
Dogs, Points of Judging	25
Dogs, Richardson, pa. 30c.; cloth	60
Dogs and the Public	75
Dogs, Their Management and Treatment in Disease, by Ashmont	2 00
Englishe Dogges, Reprint of 1576	50
English K. C. S. Book, Vol I	5 00
English K. C. S. Book, Vols. III. to IX., each	4 50
English K. C. S. Book, Vols. XI. to XIII., each	4 50
Glover's Album, Treatise on Canine Diseases	50
Our Friend the Dog, Stables	3 00
Points of Judging and First Lessons	25
Practical Kennel Guide, Stables	1 50
Setter Dog, the, Laverack	3 00
The Dog, by Idstone	1 25
The Mastiff, the History of, M. B. Wynn	2 50
Training Trick Dogs, illus	25
Vero Shaw's Book on the Dog, cloth, $8.00; half morocco	13 00
Youatt on the Dog	2 50

SPORTS AND GAMES.

American Boy's Own Book Sports and Games	2 00
Athletic Sports for Boys, Stonehenge	1 00
Boy's Book of Sports and Pastimes	2 50
Boy's Treasury of Sports and Pastimes, etc.	2 00
Cassell's Book of Sports and Pastimes	3 00
Croquet	20
Easy Whist	50
Encyclopedia of Rural Sports, Stonehenge	4 50
Hands at Whist	50
Instruction in the Indian Club Exercise	25
Skating	25
Whist for Beginners	50

MISCELLANEOUS.

Antelope and Deer of America, Caton	2 50
Adventures on the Great Hunting Grounds of the World, 22 illus	1 00
Atlas of New Jersey Coast	1 50
Black Hills of Dakota, Ludlow, quarto, cloth Government report	2 50
Complete Poultry Manual	25
Eastward Ho!	1 25
Fire Acres Too Much	1 50
Forest and Stream Fables	10
Hand Book of Tree Planting, Egleston	75
Historical and Biographical Atlas of New Jersey Coast	5 00
Keeping One Cow	1 00
Life and Writings of Frank Forester, 2 vols. per vol	1 50
Old St. Augustine, Fla., illus	1 50
Our Arctic Province, Alaska, Elliott	4 50
Practical Forestry, by Fuller	1 50
Practical Pigeon Keeping, Wright	1 50
Practical Taxidermy and Home Decoration, Batty	1 50
Profitable Poultry Keeping, Beale	2 00
Southern California, Van Dyke	1 50
Sportsman's Gazetteer, Hallock	3 00
The Forest Waters the Farm, 50 cts. paper; cloth	75
Wild Woods Life, Farrar	1 25
Wonders of the Yellowstone, Richardson	1 50
Woodcraft, by Nessmuk	1 00
Woods and Lakes of Maine	3 00



A WORD IN SEASON.

Readers old and new of the FOREST AND STREAM may be pleased to know that the paper is now at the close of 1886 enjoying the support of a wider circle of friends than a any former period in its history. This is an interesting fact, for it proves, with the bes possible demonstration of success, the sound sense of the theory long ago adopted by editors and publishers, and steadfastly adhered to, that there is room in this country for a journal treating the subjects embraced by our departments, and depending for its suppor wholly upon what have been accepted by the conductors of the FOREST AND STREAM as legitimate journalistic methods. In other words, we have kept faith with subscribers by devoting our reading columns exclusively to honest reading matter, and have not given up our pages to extended paid puffs of railroad routes clumsily disguised as accounts of sportsmen's travel, nor alluring descriptions of wonderful agricultural regions, all paid by the column. The conviction that a sportsman's journal for sportsmen could be conducted without resorting to such questionable makeshift expedients have proved quite correct.

The tone and high character of the journal, as one fit for sportsmen to receive into their homes, will be jealously maintained. As there is nothing in the recreations of field and stream inconsistent with the highest type of manhood, so, the editors are convinced, there should be in a journal like the FOREST AND STREAM nothing to offend good taste.

The FOREST AND STREAM will be, in the future as in the past, thoroughly representative of the best field sportsmanship of America. It will maintain its position as the chosen exponent of those who seek recreation with gun or rod, rifle, canoe or yacht. Its character will be scrupulously preserved, and readers in 1887 may expect a rich fund of sporting sketches and stories, suggestions, bright sayings, prompt, reliable news, and interesting discussions. Angler, shooter, dog breeder, canoeist and yachtsman, may be assured that whatever is of interest in these respective fields in 1887 will find its way into the columns of the FOREST AND STREAM.

The Sportsman Tourist

columns are filled with bright sketches of travel, camp life and adventure, the reflected experience of a host of outers.

Natural History.

Papers descriptive of bird life, chapters of animal biography, notes on the ways of field, forest and water creatures as observed by sportmen, anglers and naturalists, make up these pages. The special work of the past year has been the establishment of the Audubon Society for the Protection of Birds, begun in February, and having now a membership approaching 20,000.

Angling and Shooting.

Time was when a single journal sufficed in this country for adequate discussion of all the heterogenous pastimes and practices dubbed sport. That time has long since passed away. Some of the sports have been outgrown or put under a ban, others have developed to such a degree that each class requires a special organ. The particular fields chosen by the FOREST AND STREAM are those of angling and shooting. The pages given up to these topics are rich with the freshest, brightest, most wholesome, entertaining and valuable open air literature of the day. They have the sunlight and woodsy odor of the haunts of game and fish; they picture nature as seen by sportsman and angler. One has not long to read the FOREST AND STREAM before learning its attitude with respect to game and fish protection. The editors believe in conserving, by all legitimate methods, the game of fields and woods, and the fish of brook, river and lake, not for the exclusive benefit of any class or classes, but for the public. They are earnest, consistent and determined advocates of strict protection in the legal close season, and in restricting the taking of game both as to season and methods, so that the benefits of these natural resources may be evenly distributed.

The Kennel.

This department has kept even pace with the growth of the interest of breeding field and pet dogs. Reports of trials and shows are usually given in the FOREST AND STREAM in advance of other publications, and being prepared by competent writers their intelligent criticisms are of practical utility. This journal is not hampered by personal animosities. It has no judges to "kill." It does not decide a dog's merit by asking who the owner is. It treats all kennel subjects without fear, favor or ulterior motives, and in consequence enjoys a degree of public confidence and esteem denied to such as stagger beneath the incubus of malice and flounder in the bogs of ignorance.

Rifle and Trap Shooting

records scores of meetings and matches, discussions of topics pertaining to the butt, gallery and trap. Secretaries of gun and rifle clubs are invited to send their scores for publication.

Canoeing.

This country is a land of magnificent water courses, and Americans are just beginning to appreciate the canoe as a means of enjoying the delectable charms of river and lake, and bay and canal. The men who are making fortunes by making canoes know best how rapidly the ranks of canoeists are multiplying. Novices and old hands will find in the FOREST AND STREAM canoeing columns, in charge of a practical canoeist, accounts of cruises, lines of new craft, and hints and helps and suggestions without number. Closely allied is

Yachting,

in which the FOREST AND STREAM is the only competent, all-the-year-round, intelligent exponent. Our reports of races are full, prompt and accurate. The numerous illustrations of lines of new yachts make an invaluable record of the development of yacht building.

Weekly, $4 per year; $2 for six months.

Forest and Stream Pub. Co., 39 Park Row.

Wanted.

WANTED.—A FEW PAIRS OR ODD BIRDS of the following species: Green-winged teal, blue-winged teal, widgeon, redheads, canvas-backs, hooded merganser, golden eye and buffle-head ducks. Will buy or exchange tame wood ducks. FRED MATHER, Cold Spring Harbor, N. Y. jan6,tf

WANTED.—LIVE GROUSE, RUFFED AND Pinnated, ten to fifty pairs of each for propagation. Address PINNATED, Forest and Stream office. dec23,5t

COPIES WANTED.—JAN. 4, 11, 18 and 25. FEB. 1, March 8 and Sept. 13, 1883; Feb. 7 and 14, March 6, 1884. We are short of these issues, and would be obliged if any of our readers having one or all of these numbers that they do not want will send to Forest and Stream Pub. Co., 39 Park Row, New York City. mar26,tf

For Sale.

DO YOU WANT

To purchase these books? Send me your offer and we will correspond: "Fishing Tourist," Hallock; "Woods and Waters," Street, 1860; "Four Months in a Sneakbox," Bishop; "The Gun and Its Development," Greener; "The Wild Fowler," H. C. Folkard; "Trotting Horse of America," H. Woodruff; "American Wildfowl Shooting," Long; "Dead Shot," Marksman; "Frank Forrester's Sporting Scenes and Characters," Vols. I. and II.; "Frank Forrester's Complete Manual for Young Sportsmen;" Fishing in American Waters," G. C. Scott; "American Angler's Book," Norris. "Horse Portraiture," J. C. Simpson; "Androscoggin Lakes," Farrar; "Domesticated Trout," L. Stone. I will not sell one book, but will dispose of the entire lot. There are several prime works in the list. Address BOOKWORM, Box 403, Red Bank, N. J. jan13,1t

TO FISHERMEN.

The undersigned will sell to sportsmen lakes and streams well stocked with trout and easily accessible, in the Maritime Provinces of Canada, where the fee of a few salmon fishing chances can yet be had. Tracings on linen on a large scale of any rivers there, showing granted lands, furnished to order. Address EDWARD JACK, Fredericton, New Brunswick, Can. jan6,tf

SHOOTING AND FISHING BETWEEN THE Atlantic and Chesapeake. Profitable lands, good buildings, combining shooting (geese, ducks, quail, woodcock and salt water birds), fishing good and abundant, oyster rights excellent; 8 hours to New York in a sleeper. Write BROWNE, JACOB & CO., Accomack C. H., Va. dec30

FOR SALE.—TWO FULL SUITS OF ancient Egyptian armor, consisting of steel breast plates, steel helmets with brass trimmings, guns, swords, etc.; all recently brought from Egypt and said to be more than three hundred years old. Lock Box 237, Suspension Bridge, N.Y. jan13,3t

LIVE WHITE HARES (*Lepus Americanus*), captured and properly boxed and delivered to express in Bethel, Me., in good condition on receipt of orders and remittances at $3 per pair. Refer to Hon. H. O. Stanley, Dixfield, Me., Fish and Game Commissioner. J. G. RICH, Bethel, Me. dec16,tf



Chester White, Berkshire and Poland China Pigs, fine setter dogs, Scotch Collies, Foxhounds and Beagles, Sheep and Poultry, bred and for sale by W. GIBBONS & CO., West Chester, Chester Co., Pa. Send stamp for circular and price list.

LIVE QUAIL FOR SALE

In fine condition. Western birds. E. B. WOODWARD, 174 Chambers street, New York.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN.—ONE JOHN A. Nichols' B. L., 12-bore, 30in., 8½lbs., finest Quality, elaborately engraved, highly finished and perfectly new. Will be sold at one-half the original cost. Can be seen at H. C. SQUIRES, 178 Broadway, New York. sept2,tf

BAMBOO POLES.—25,000 BAMBOO FISHING poles, 12, 13, 14 and 15ft., in bundles of 50, for sale at 29 Burling Slip, N. Y., by BURDETT & DENNIS. jy8,tf

BROOK TROUT EGGS AND YOUNG FRY of superior quality furnished in quantities to suit purchaser. Trout pond for sale. Address R. E. FOLLETT, Indian Hollow Brook Trout Fishery Windham, Conn. nov25,tf

In the Stud.

STUD COLLIES.

RED GAUNTLET, sable, by champion Charlemagne (10,691), dam Hasty (8,528), by champion Carlyle (8,505) out of Glen (6,902), by Trefoil (4,523). Meg by Mec out of Clyde, own sister to Scott (2,890). Red Gauntlet gained 2d prize in a class of twenty-eight at Crystal Palace show, Jan. 15, 1884.

BONNIE DUNKELD, black, white and tan, by Highlander (9,429), dam Electric (14,330), by Trevor (9,446), dam Hasty (8,528), by champion Carlyle (8,505), etc., as in Red Gauntlet. Bonnie Dunkeld won 1st at New Haven, 1886. He is a large dog, with good coat and frill.

No better blood is to be found on the continent. Service fee only $15. Apply to McEWEN & GIBSON, Byron, Ont. A few young dogs and bitches for sale.

STUD.

WHITE ENGLISH BULL-TERRIER

YOUNG ROYAL PRINCE.....(A.K.R. 2102)
Weight 45lbs. Fee $15.

BARONET.....(A.K.R. 4480)
Weight 27lbs. Fee $15.

ROYAL DIAMOND.....(A.K.R. 4311)
White English terrier, weight 18lbs. Fee $15.

Pups by above dogs for sale. Address J. W. NEWMAN, 87 Hanover st., Boston, Mass.

CASTLE ROCK SCOTCH COLLIE KENNELS

IN THE STUD.

BEN WYVIS (A. K. R. 3633), by Ben Nevis, ex Meg Merrilies. Fee, $15. Young dogs and puppies constantly on hand. Can be seen or address **W. E. MUNSON, Branford, Conn.**

In the Stud.

IN THE STUD.

Ilford Cromwell

CHAMPION MASTIFF.

Fee $50.

DEBONAIR,

First prize winner in open mastiff class at Waverly, N. J.

Fee $50.

Having purchased these dogs, together with the champion bitches Lorna Doone and Bal Gal from Dr. J. F. Perry (Ashmont), I offer the dogs in the stud, and will be able to supply pups from the bitches.

For further information address

H. GERALD HULL,
oct28,tf Saratoga, N. Y.

Rough-Coated Scotch Collies

OR SHEEP DOGS.

IN THE STUD.

Nullamore, (Litter brother to England's champion Dublin Scot).

Imported **Bluejacket,** a splendid specimen of the Blue Mirle.

Dogs and puppies for sale.

Apply for particulars to

CHESTNUT HILL KENNELS,
oct28,tf P. O. Box 1030, Philadelphia.

Memphis and Avent Kennel.

IN THE STUD.

The four field trial and bench show winners that annot be equalled in America.

Champion PAUL GLADSTONE, fee $50.

Champion RODERIGO, fee $75.

REBEL WIND'EM, winner English Derby, blood brother of Count Noble, fee $50.

CANADA PEG, bred by Dr. N. Rowe, National Derby winner, fee $50.

Broken dogs for sale.

Address J. M. AVENT, Hickory Valley, Tenn., or MEMPHIS & AVENT KENNEL, Memphis, Tenn.

FOREST CITY KENNELS.

St. Bernards and English Pugs.

IN THE STUD.

Champion rough-coated St. Bernard **Cæsar** A.K.R. 22); fee $25. English pug **Sam;** fee $10. Pups for sale. Address with stamp, Portland, Me.

Gus Bondhu

IN THE STUD.

Imported from Mr. Llewellin's kennels (he is bluest of the blue), by Dashing Bondhu ex Novel. He is also a grand field dog, as his record shows at the late trials of the N. F. T. Club at Grand Junction, beating such noted dogs as Gladstone Boy, Mainspring, Bessie A., Gath's Mark, Trinket's Bang and other fine ones. Fee $35. A. M. TUCKER, 85 Main street, Charlestown, Mass.

The Kennel.

POINTERS

By Tammany ex Hops, by Donald II. ex Lady Belle, and two very nice dog pups, by champion Bracket ex Rosa. Also some thoroughly broken pointers. The above stock is noted for its bench show and *excellent* field qualities. For price, etc., address with stamp CLIFTON KENNELS, 75 Clifton Place, Jersey City, N. J. dec30,tf

FOR SALE.—THE LARGEST AND BEST Newfoundland dog in this country; weight 160lbs.; splendid head, grand feet, color jet black. Price $100. Further particulars address WM. W. SILVEY, 135 So. Eighth st., Phila., Pa. jan6,tf

MT. PLEASANT GORDON KENNELS.—For Sale—Thirteen solid black and tan Gordon setter dog puppies, out of Chloe Beaulah and Bell Mont, by Argus II. First-class Morrison pug puppies out of Judy and Puggings by Dude. All prize stock; Prices low; satisfaction guaranteed. C. T. BROWNELL, P. O. Box 335, New Bedford, Mass.

FOR SALE.—RED IRISH SETTER PUPS, BY Hazel out of Glencho, at a reasonable figure. MARMADUKE RICHARDSON, 33 Maiden Lane, New York. jan6,tf

Rory O'More Kennels.

For Sale—Thoroughbred and full pedigreed red Irish setter stock, brood bitches and puppies. Enclose stamp for reply. W. N. CALLENDER, Albany, N. Y. dec30tf

K 9 Breaking Kennels.

Pointers and setters thoroughly broken for field trials or private use. Reference given. W. G. SMITH, Marydel, Md.

FOX AND RABBIT HOUNDS.—A LIMITED number of sure trailers, with good voice, at $20 each. C. F. KENT, Monticello, N. Y. jan13,tf

FOR SALE.—FINE COCKER PUPS, LIVER and liver and white, males and females. J. B. DANIELS, Millis, Mass. 1t

The Kennel.

Grand Bon-Secours Kennels.

Near Péruwelz (Hainault), Belgium.

ESTABLISHED IN 1865.

Property of Mr. Aug. Tondreau Loiseau, BANKER AT PÉRUWELZ.

These kennels enjoy a wide-spread fame, and hundreds of sportsmen of the highest authority in the doggy world can bear witness to the scrupulous good faith which governs their operations, and the remarkable merit of many of the dogs which have gone out from them since 1865. The collection consists exclusively of English sporting dogs. Besides a splendid collection of English stud and field dogs—Laverack, Gordon and Irish setters, large and small pointers, Clumber, Sussex, Norfolk and black spaniels, large curly or wavy-coated retrievers, all of the most noted blood—which are employed for breeding and whose young are offered to the public, these kennels always have for sale a large number of other English dogs, warranted to be of pure and noble blood, handsome and good, of full pedigree, thoroughly trained to obey, to charge at the uplifted hand, and to retrieve perfectly all kinds of game.

The kennels are constantly open to visitors.

Adult and trained dogs can be shipped at Antwerp (Belgium) destined for the principal ports of the two Americas.

St. Bernard Pups.

For Sale—Grand pups by Merchant Prince and other noted dogs, rough and smooth-coated; also English pug pups from best strains. Prices always moderate. Address with stamp ESSEX KENNELS, Andover, Mass. dec9,tf

E. B. GOLDSMITH,

Custom House and Forwarding Agent,

58 WALL STREET, NEW YORK.

Receives and forwards Dogs, Fowls, etc., etc., to any destination. Kennel Clubs, Sportsmen and others, intending to import dogs from Europe, should have their stock consigned to him. Information furnished in regard to the best methods of importing, shipping, etc.

Mastiff For Sale,

12 mos. old, kind, 30½in. high, fawn color, 130lbs. weight, house broken. Price $100. *No deviation.* Inquire for pedigree and dog of

J. SMITH CHANDLER,
jan6,tf Coldwater, Mich.

FOR SALE.

Pointer puppies, by champion Duke ex Grace (A.K.R. 1250). Llewellin puppies, by Rock (Rock—Hazel Kirk) ex La Belle Creole (A.K.R. 3030). Beagles, collies, shepherds and greyhounds. Box 472, Pittsburgh, Pa.

FOR SALE.—PURE LLEWELIN PUPPIES by Dashing Lion, sire of some of the most noted field and bench show winners; $15 each. OHIO KENNELS, Washingtonville, Ohio. jan6,4t

FOR SALE.—PAIR OF HIGH BRED IRISH setter pups, 7 mos. old, by Max Wenzel's Chief out of Canadian Belle; all red, no white, very handsome, very fast and kind.

Apply to ROBERT SEWELL,
dec30,3t 547 Church st., Toronto, Can.

FOR SALE.—THE LANDSEER KENNEL offers choice bred Scotch Deerhound and English greyhound puppies, bred only from stock of well-known field qualities. These are the aristocrats of all dogs. DR. VAN HUMMELL, Denver, Colo.

I WILL SELL FINE RED IRISH SETTER pups, 3 mos. old, champions Elcho, Derg, Hutchinson's Bob, Ponto and Venus blood at $10 and $15, or brace $20. Write me: printed pedigree. Address H. A. FLETCHER, 241 Commercial street, Portland, Me. dec23,tf

SOME FINE IRISH SETTERS AT A LOW price. Champion Glencho pups and others. A. W. PEARSALL, Huntington, L. I. dec23,tf

TO OWNERS OF VALUABLE DOGS!

I have excellent accommodation for a limited number of dogs, and can guarantee good board, best of care and plenty of exercise, with the dogs kept mainly in yards and not on the chain.

I can prepare these dogs for exhibition, and will be present in person at all of the shows in which an exhibit is made by the Summerset Kennels. Address F. C. PHEBUS, Manager, Summerset Kennels, Bernardsville, N. J. dec30,4t

FOR SALE.

THE FIRST PRIZE MASTIFF BITCH

Boss Lady Clare,

(A.K.R. 3644); sire Boss (A.K.R. 2218), the largest and best all round stud mastiff; dam Bess (A.K.R. 2217). Boss Lady Clare was whelped Dec. 25, 1885, color stone fawn with coal black points, square blunt muzzle. Winning 1st and special at Waverly, only time shown. One of the most promising young bitches in the country. Splendid disposition, gentle and affectionate. Price $100. **Also Great Dane and Mastiff pups for sale.**

Boss in Stud; fee $50.

His get are remarkable for their great size in one litter; six in one litter weighed from 100lbs. to 116½lbs. each at 6 mos. old, a weight that I question was ever reached by one in any litter in America before. J. L. WINCHELL,
Fair Haven, Vt.

THE WHITE MOUNTAIN KENNELS,

LITTLETON, N. H.,

Have for sale a few fine bred bull-terrier, fox-terrier and beagle dogs and pups. jan13,tf

WM. GRAHAM, NEWTOWNBREDA, BELFAST Ireland, is prepared to purchase and ship dogs for importers. Dogs purchased from him had the following prizes awarded to them: At New York and Chicago, 1883, sixteen firsts, nine special, three second and one third. At New York, 1884, seven firsts, six specials and one third.

The Kennel.

ENGLISH MASTIFFS.

For Sale—Fine litter of pups by the celebrated

ILFORD CAUTION

Winner of 1st at each Boston, Hartford and New York Fanciers' shows, 1886. These pups are of the new type.

ILFORD CAUTION is acknowledged to be the best headed mastiff in America if not in the world.

For price and catalogue apply to

E. H. MOORE,
Pine Hill Kennel,
Melrose, Mass.

I AM POSITIVELY GOING out of the fancy and offer my entire kennel of well-bred prize-winning English Mastiffs for sale. Also Brockner & Evans' portable kennels, traveling boxes, wire fencing, etc. Address for particulars,

VICTOR M. HALDEMAN,
General Wayne, Del. Co., Pa.

COCKERS.

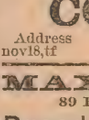
Address FLEETFOOT KENNELS,
nov18,tf Delhi, Del. Co., N. Y.

MAX WENZEL,

89 Fourth St., Hoboken, N. J.

Breeder of Irish Setters

Under guarantee and life insurance.
Send for circular.



DO YOU WANT A DOG?
DOG BUYERS' GUIDE.
Colored plates, 100 engravings of different breeds, prices they are worth, and where to buy them. Mailed for 15 Cents.
ASSOCIATED FANCIERS,
237 S. Eighth St. Philadelphia, Pa.

PRIZE AND PEDIGREE ENGLISH MASTIFFS.—Mr. James Hutchings, 25 Gandy st., Exeter, England, has several grand ones for sale, brindles and fawns, including stud dogs brood bitches and puppies. Tourists' inspection invited.

One Chance in a Life Time.

For Sale—My entire kennel of dogs, including Fairy King (Foreman ex Jessie), 3 yrs. old; Forest Dora (Dick Laverack ex Forest Fly), 4½ yrs.; Fol de Rol (Foreman ex Grace B.), 1½ yrs.; Panchette (Foreman ex Passion), 9 mos.; Hazel (Ted Llewellin ex Blanche Lewis), 2½ yrs.; Passion (Prince ex Pebble) 3½ yrs., and several fine puppies from 6 wks. old to 9 mos., out of the above bitches by champion Foreman, Fairy King and Vale Belton. First come first served. Send for circular containing full descriptions. ROSECROFT KENNELS, Birmingham, Conn.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE FOR ENGLISH setter bitch or gun, a field pointer and bench show winner. J. W. TRANTUM, Middletown, Conn. jan6,2t

FOR SALE.—A NUMBER OF WELL BRED and well broken pointers and setters; also dogs boarded and broken; satisfaction guaranteed. Address H. B. RICHMOND, Lakeville, Mass. sept2,tf

Claire-Reeta Kennels.

PALMYRA, N. Y.

Irish and Gordon setters for work as well as show
dec17.tf

Setter Puppies for $5.

We have a number of setter puppies from 5 to 10 wks. old, dogs and bitches, of all colors; we will close out for $5 each. Dogs of same breed from 6 mos. to 1 yr. old, $8 each. These setters are of good native blood, fair nose and not gunshy, and satisfaction is guaranteed in every case.

WM. W. SILVEY,
135 South Eighth street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Great Bargains in St. Bernards.

We offer for sale at the following extraordinary low figures the following Swiss St. Bernards:

Rough-coats, stud dogs: Barry I., Hadjar and Alvier at $200, $175, $175. Tromba, young bitch (had a litter of 3, 7 dogs, by Eiger, in Dec.), $175.

Smooth-coats, stud dogs: Wotan, a prize winner, $140; Semaphoic, a very typical, most promising young dog, $250. Bitches: Kader, Tresa, Tamina at $150, $250, $150.

The above is a bona fide offer, made low in order to close out, and is good for January only. The stock is of the very best that is to be had in Switzerland. All the specimens are guaranteed to be as represented, and are sure to make their mark either on the bench or as breeding stock.

Orders booked for a litter by champion Otho—La Duchesse (champion Duke of Leeds—Sheila); a few Hector—Belline bitch puppies left, for sale cheap. THE HOSPICE KENNELS,
Arlington, N. J.

American Foxhounds.

We have for sale a large number of the best practical foxhounds in this country; trained dogs and bitches and puppies. Prices for guaranteed broken hounds, $50; year old, unbroken, $25; puppies, $15 and $10.

ASSOCIATED FANCIERS,
jan13,tf 237 South Eighth st., Phila., Pa.

PRIZE-WINNING LLEWELLIN PUPPIES, by Gun (Gladstone—May B.) out of Morning Star (Dashing Dan—Daisy Starlight), whelped Dec. 31, 1885, for sale. For pedigree and price address with stamp CHAS. YORK, 9 & 11 Granite Block, Bangor, Me.

FOREST AND STREAM.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL OF THE ROD AND GUN.

TERMS, $4 A YEAR. 10 CTS. A COPY. SIX MONTHS, $2.

NEW YORK, JANUARY 20, 1887.

VOL. XXVII,—No. 26. NOS. 39 & 40 PARK ROW, NEW YORK.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE FOREST AND STREAM is the recognized medium of entertainment, instruction and information between American sportsmen. Communications on the subject to which its pages are devoted are respectfully invited. Anonymous communications will not be regarded. No name will be published except with writer's consent. The Editors are not responsible for the views of correspondents.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Only advertisements of an approved character inserted. Inside pages, nonpareil type, 60 cents per line. Special rates for three, six, and twelve months. Seven words to the line, twelve lines to one inch. Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday previous to issue in which they are to be inserted. Transient advertisements must invariably be accompanied by the money or they will not be inserted. Reading notices $1.00 per line.

SUBSCRIPTIONS

May begin at any time. Subscription price, $4 per year; $2 for six months; to a club of three annual subscribers, three copies for $10; five copies for $16. Remit by express money-order, registered letter, money-order, or draft, payable to the Forest and Stream Publishing Company. The paper may be obtained of newsdealers throughout the United States, Canadas and Great Britain. For sale by Davies & Co., No. 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill, London. General subscription agents for Great Britain, Messrs. Davies & Co., and Messrs. Sampson Low, Marston, Searles and Rivington, 188 Fleet street, London, Eng. Foreign subscription price. $5 per year; $2.50 for six months.

Address all communications,

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.
NOS. 39 AND 40 PARK ROW. NEW YORK CITY.

CONTENTS.

EDITORIAL.
What Protection May Do.
Godwin's hallucinations.
Snap Shots.
THE SPORTSMAN TOURIST.
Travels in Boon Gah Arrahbiggee.
The Headwaters of the Sissiboo
NATURAL HISTORY.
Avian Tuberculosis.
Mother Care.
Migrating Larks.
GAME BAG AND GUN.
"The Hounds of the Plains."
Another Day with the Cordelia Club.
The Maine Game Law.
Swan Island.
Dead River Region.
Virginia Game Notes.
Grouse and the Snow Crust.
A New England Fox Hunt.
Passaic County Association.
SEA AND RIVER FISHING.
The Menhaden Steamers.
The New York Trout Law.
SEA AND RIVER FISHING.
A Fish Tale.
FISHCULTURE.
Lobster Protection.
THE KENNEL.
The Pacific Coast Field Trials.
Dogs are Property.
The Ben Hill—Lillian Heat.
Collie Sweepstakes.
Kennel Management.
Kennel Notes.
RIFLE AND TRAP SHOOTING.
Annual Rifle Meeting.
Range and Gallery.
The Trap.
National Gun Association.
YACHTING.
The Schooner-Smack Grampus
Those Plans of the Thistle.
Elections of Officers.
The Ocean Yacht Races.
CANOEING.
Pecowsic.
Western Canoeists and the A. C. A.
ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

GODWIN'S HALLUCINATIONS.

THERE is some reason to believe that the blindness of the State Game Protector whose district includes the great markets of New York city is not a physical defect, but partakes of the nature of mental obliquity. Godwin does not permit the game dealers of this city to defy the laws because he cannot see the game they unlawfully display, but because he is incapable of the mental processes which take place in the brain of an ordinary official when he runs against open violations of law. When Godwin confronts a ruffed grouse hanging up in market after the season has closed, there may be the physical process of seeing, but the subsequent events give no indication that the protector's brain has performed its proper functions in the matter.

The only other hypothesis to account for this officer's delinquency is to assume that he is the victim of certain unfortunate hallucinations. The first of these is that the game law is a joke, enacted as a bit of horse-play at Albany, not to be interpreted as serious, and under no circumstances to be enforced as other laws are enforced. This is the view he presumably held for the first thirteen days of January with respect to the ruffed grouse statute. On Jan. 14 this notice appeared in the daily papers:

> I desire to call the attention of marketmen and others interested in the subject to the fact that, by a law passed by the New York State Legislature of 1886 (section 36, chapter 194, Laws 1886) the offering for sale or having in possession of any ruffed grouse, commonly called partridges, or pinnated grouse, commonly called prairie chickens, is prohibited after Dec. 31. As this law changes the time for possession and sale of these birds from what it has been heretofore, and is not generally understood by the public, I think it proper that I should give notice that I shall enforce the law.—J. H. GODWIN, Jr., State Game Protector for the Second District.

From this it may be inferred that Godwin has the hallucination that if the law actually does mean something the way to punish violators is to come out in print fourteen days behindhand and announce "I think it proper that I should give notice that I shall enforce the law." This is surely bad enough and absurd enough. As a hostler to rush frantically to shut the barn door after the horse is out, Godwin would be a tremendous success. Another of the protector's ridiculous notions is that by these proclamations in print he frightens the dealers and makes of himself a terrible fellow in their eyes.

One more of this bombastic official's hallucinations is that he is earning his salary. The citizens of the State may have some interest to know whether he succeeds in drawing his pay for January. Unless the public money is intentionally to be frittered away on officials who wink at violation of laws they are sworn to enforce, it is time for Godwin's place to be filled by some one else.

WHAT PROTECTION MAY DO.

IT is well understood that animals which are protected from their natural enemies tend to increase in numbers very rapidly. Striking examples of this are the wild cattle and horses of South America and of portions of our own West. This very rapid increase of wild and domestic animals is not only a most important fact in natural history, but is of extreme interest to the sportsman as well. It shows just what might result if any large territory should be set apart and our own native wild animals should be free from the attacks of man, their only important enemy. It shows what ought to, and will, take place in the Yellowstone National Park, if only it be properly protected.

All the wild cattle and horses, which at the beginning of the present century thronged the plains of South America, came from the few pairs first brought over by the Spaniards, and their remarkable increase was due to the absence of natural enemies and the favorable conditions to their surroundings.

Humboldt in his travels states on the authority of Azzara that in the latter part of the last century there were believed to exist on the plains of Buenos Ayres 12,000,000, cows and 3,000,000 horses, without including the unbranded animals, which would add largely to this number. M. Depons in the *Quarterly Review*, has calculated that on the plains between the Orinoco and Lake Maracaybo there roam at large 1,200,000 cattle, 180,000 horses and 90,000 mules. The cattle ranges of our own West tell a similar story to-day.

In all these cases the animals have no enemy to fear, except man, and the country is admirably adapted to the demands of their life.

But it is not only the large animals that tend to increase if preserved from their natural enemies. Our smaller mammals and our game birds feel equally the benefits of rigid protection. We have in mind now a farm on Long Island on which the owner looks after his quail with the most sedulous care, and the results of his efforts have been such as to richly repay him. He writes of this as follows: "They increase very fast. For instance, when I stopped all shooting and trespassing on my premises two years ago, there were about twenty birds on the 400 acres. The following fall I killed sixty birds and left enough for seed. This fall and winter I have bagged one hundred and sixty-one birds, and there are fifty pairs on the place now. If all goes well, at this rate, what a lot I will have next year. If they do sometimes raise two broods, why I will have a thousand birds to shoot at next fall."

This is what one man has done on his farm of 400 acres. On a larger area the results might not be so satisfactory, yet with proper protection against poaching and with due care and feeding during the winter, the quail can be made to feel that they are at home, and will remain and increase in numbers with startling rapidity.

If a number of adjoining land owners should pursue this course, they would always have the very best of shooting for themselves, or what to some men would be more important, could lease the shooting privileges of their land for a good round sum. Long Island is the natural home of the quail, and all that the birds need there is proper care and protection.

Almost the same thing would take place in the case of the ruffed grouse. This is a bird of very local habits, and except during its wanderings in the early autumn, rarely strays far from the piece of woods in which it was reared and though it travels about more or less during September and October, it is almost sure to return to its home when, the frosty weather comes.

Our ducks and wildfowl generally seem to remember from year to year grounds on which they are exempt from disturbance, and congregate in such places in spring and fall in great numbers. We believe that there is no game bird or animal which will not amply repay by its increase any intelligent and continued effort made for its protection.

This is a lesson that the sportsman may well lay to heart before it is too late.

SNAP SHOTS.

THE trial of James M. McFarland in the Supreme Court of Washington county, at Machias, Me., has been concluded. McFarland was a companion of Graves, the deer hounder, when Graves killed the two wardens, Niles and Hill; and was charged with having been accessory after the fact to the murder. The jury acquitted him. Such a verdict may be accepted as giving evidence of a decided change in local public sentiment respecting the killing of game officers by lawless ruffians. As our correspondent "Special" intimates, there is among certain classes a feeling that Graves and McFarland were only taking game which belonged to them by a method which was legitimate because it suited them to employ it, and in killing game wardens citizens are only defending themselves in the exercise of a natural right. In due course of time it will be in order for the assassin Graves to return to the bosom of his family and receive the sympathy of friends and neighbors for hardships undergone during his exile.

Among the grotesque communications which have from time to time been received at this office is one which came from a firm of attorneys in Maine, intimating that unless the FOREST AND STREAM produced certain manuscript relating to the notorious "Shacker Band," of Wesley, Me., there would be trouble ahead. The remarks in this journal, reflecting on Maine poachers who burn barns and cows and behead horses in their stables at midnight, had wounded the sensitive natures of the Wesley people. It will be remembered that Dr. Sam. B. Hunter, of Machias, was half-way sued for libel by these people, the plaintiffs failing to put in an appearance when the time came for trying the suit. A sequel to all this is the sentence of the incendiary deer dogger, Devereaux Fenlason, to twelve years at hard labor in the State prison, for having fired game warden Munson's barn at Wesley, with intent to burn the dwelling also.

State "Game Protector" Whitaker, of Southampton, did not arrive in Brooklyn on the thirteen-days schedule time last week. Owing to a heavy storm he was late. Then in default of having his badge or other ordinary means of identification, he was practically powerless to cope with the illicit grouse dealers, who, with tongue in cheek, were inclined to deride him. The Long Island "game protector" is an amiable old gentleman, by his friends much esteemed for his social qualities, but quite unfit to discharge the duties of his office except to regularly draw the salary. Some one who can do it without hurting his feelings ought to try to show him how graceful it would be for him to resign and give another man a chance not only to draw the salary but to do something toward earning it.

The Eastern New York Fish and Game Protective Association has appointed a committe to doctor up the game law. It is to be hoped that the Association will instruct its delegates so that it will not again be necessary to repudiate them, as was largely done last winter when Dr. Ward gave out his misleading deer hounding effusion and tried to make the Association responsible for its peculiar character. "We, the people of England," proclaimed the three tailors of Tooley street. "We, the Eastern Association," said Dr. Ward. It is time to have done with altering good laws into bad ones to suit the selfishness of cliques within cliques.

A Lynn, Mass., young lady wore a feather-bedecked hat out in a rain-storm the other day. The rain trickled from the hat down on to her face, taking with it some of the arsenic used for curing the bird skins. At last accounts she was expected to recover. There is a moral in this, but women will never give up bird-skin decoration from fear of arsenical poisoning; they will brave everything for fashion, no matter how unreasonable and heathenish the style may be.

The poison alarmists are not likely to have much influence on feather wearers; nor is it any more probable that the worm alarmists will materially affect the people who eat spring ducks. Spring shooting will no doubt be abolished, and that before very long, but this will not be brought about by sensational alarms of the danger of eating game because it is in spring infested with internal parasites. The abolition of spring shooting is a common sense move and it can be accomplished by common sense measures.

The Sportsman Tourist.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

HEADWATERS OF THE SISSIBOO.

"With happy memories of the past summer, he joins together the three pieces of his fly-rod at home, when the scenes of last season's sport are wrapped in snow and ice, and renews the glad feelings of long summer days."

SO writes Mr. Norris, and as I now put up my carefully oiled rods, and overhaul my fly-book, memories of the past steal over me. Here, sadly worn by voracious teeth, is the identical fly that lured so many of the big trout of the Sissiboo to their death. But I had better tell you the whole story of my wanderings along the headwaters of that stream.

One bright afternoon in September I find myself on board the train of the Western Counties' Railroad at Digby, Novia Scotia, ticketed for North Range, a station eleven miles distant. Near to that place I am to put up at the house of my friend and guide, who, on the morrow, is to conduct me to one of the wildest regions of the province, the lakes that form the Sissiboo River.

To one accustomed to first-class roads, the Western Counties' is a novelty. The train progresses with a kind of go-as-you-please motion, but always pleases to go slowly, except when nearing a station it puts on such a spurt as to carry it past that point a hundred yards or more. When the train, after many shocks and much groaning, backs up, the conductor, swelling with importance and adipose, leaps to the platform amid the admiring glances of the assembled few. Happy the man he deigns to greet.

But everything has an end, and we are at North Range at last. My rod and gun cases are safely stowed on the wood cart of an obliging farmer going in my direction. We soon reach a high point in the road, from which can be seen to the rear St. Mary's Bay flashing in the rays of the setting sun, and in front and to the left, Porter's Lake, two miles long and half as wide, glittering like a jewel in its forest setting of firs. On the west side of this lake my host, Ben Como, has a snug farm, at the gate of which I find him awaiting my coming.

After a hearty supper, which bears witness to the culinary skill of his good wife, he takes me to see a trout lake, deep hidden in the woods, its waters clear as crystal.

The dusk gathers apace as we walk homeward and a huge owl flaps his wings close to our heads, then seating himself on the lower limb of a dead hemlock, calmly dodges the missiles hurled at him, all the while peering down at us with great uncanny eyes.

At home again, all our traps are put in readiness for an early start on the morrow, and we are soon in oblivion.

Four o'clock the next morning finds us on our way, Como with his trusty ax, revolver and part of the grub, I with my gun, rod, blanket and the remainder of our provisions packed in my creel. Our road, a very rough one, lies for six miles through burnt timberland and the rest, about 9 miles, through growing wood; a heavy fog hangs thick and protects us from the heat of the sun.

On the way we pass over the Northeast branch of the Sissiboo and some distance further on the outlet of Uniacke Lake, then strike into the forest. The road from Uniacke is impassable for vehicles, except sleds drawn by oxens. In swamps that we pass we see a number of moose paths, in which the prints of the great dew-claw and spreading toes are filled with muddy water, showing that a monster bull has recently passed. Now and then a flock of partridges are surprised by our coming, and at the report of my gun leave several of their number in our hands.

At three o'clock we reach our destination for the night, a good log camp near Fifth Lake. Como taking the gun and I my rod, start for the stream, the lake's outlet, which, some thirty yards in width, for a mile or more tumbles over and among great granite rocks. We scarcely reach the stream before there issues from the underbrush of the further shore the woe-be-gone figure of an Indian boy of thirteen or fourteen years, bawling at the top of his voice, "Mister, I be lost! I be lost!" Cheered by our assurances of protection, he jumps nimbly from rock to rock until he joins us, and we draw from him a most sorrowful tale. He says that he came in with a party of Frenchmen to take care of the oxen while they cut marsh grass at the upper end of the lake; that soon after they left him he lost his way and has had nothing to eat for more than three days but dry bread. What has become of the Frenchmen he does not know. Further questioning reveals many discrepancies in his story, and my companion, whose acquaintance with the half-breeds is more extended than my own, at once sets the boy down as a colossal liar. "The Indians," says he, "lie fast enough, but where to the Mic Mac is added a tincture of French blood, the result is an imagination rare and spicy." A good big "chaw" from my plug of smoking tobacco has such a soothing effect on the boy that he says, "I guess me go back now and look to de oxes." So we devote ourselves to the stream.

One could not easily imagine a finer place for trout, but my casting is rewarded by only a dozen small fish, and as the sun is getting low, we make our way back to camp, shooting by the way four more partridges.

How hungry we feel, and what a glorious supper of trout and partridges we have! Then heaping the green birch logs on the fire we talk and smoke until, tired with our long walk, we lie back on our boughs of fragrant hemlock, turn our homespun covered toes to the fire, and fall asleep.

The next morning we follow the trail, back through the woods, for two miles to where another path leads off to Fourth Lake, and, before entering it, throw ourselves upon the soft moss to rest and shift our packs. Soon the sound of voices is borne to our ears, and the crunch of oxen through the brush. It proves to be the party of Frenchmen coming out and with them our lost boy. Como, who knows the whole party, soon makes me acquainted with them, and then the true story of the boy comes to light. He had been with them but a day when he met us, having come in with a Frenchman on the evening previous to our arrival, but during the absence of the men had managed to consume a large quantity of substantial food, together with eight pounds of brown sugar. "Oh! he be a sweet one," said Joe, the spokesman of the party, "dat serve him right to cut him open, so dat de bears lick him insides out." But the boy protested with tears that "de oxes" had broken into the camp and eaten the sugar.

Joe, by the way, is a character—part French and part negro—he has the vivacity of the former and the drollery of the latter. We are much amused by his account of a moose hunt in which he had taken an active part two years before.

"You see," said he, "Mr. Blank to Yarmouth, he like to call de moose, so he get two Injuns to call, and me and Andy to tote de dunnage. Well, we go away back de Fifth Lake where de moose signs plenty, dere dey leave me. Mr. Blank and Andy and de Injuns go way and leave me to watch the dunnage. Dey aint gone far; de Injuns call. Andy and Mr. Blank lay low. Pretty soon, bumby, way off'n de distance, de bull moose holler. Mighty Moses! he am a comin' fro de bush, his horns agoin agin de trees, ker-blim, ker-blam, ker-blim, ker-blam. T'aint no fire, and oh my chillim how lonesome I git! *Den* I git skeered. So skeered dassent look up. When I looks up all de bushes seem dey moose horns. 'Joe,' says I, 'mooses am gittin too thick.' I skinned up a tree. Bang, goes a rifle, and de monstrus beast falls nearly agin de tree I in. Oh, how I bless dat tree, I fairly hug it. Up comes Andy and Mr. Blank and cut de moose throat. 'Joe,' yells dey, 'Joe,' but I sees de critter kick so I lay still. Mr. Blank hear me comin down, and how Andy and he laugh; den dey commence for to cut de tree down. Den I begs off. You don't never get me goin' callin' agin. Moose horns comin fro' de bush am de most devilishest noise what you ever hear."

Bidding Joe and his friends good day, we strike out for Fourth Lake. Our intention is to follow this lake and its outlet to Third Lake, and proceed in the same way to Second and Grand; at the latter we know a logging crew to be at work.

These lakes are from 1½ to 3 miles in length. Between each of them there are rapids half a mile or more in length, where the water swirls over and among great boulders of granite, resting now and then for a moment in a foam-flecked pool, only to issue forth again and dash its amber flood over a fall into the boiling basin below. We labor under a great disadvantage in having no canoe with which to cross the lakes. Along Fourth Lake we find the traveling very difficult; in fact it is to me the most wearisome day of the whole trip, and though we walk only about seven miles, it takes us the greater part of the day to do it, so that when the outlet is reached we conclude to camp for the night.

Como's ax is swung with good effect, and soon we are lying upon our hemlock beds, under the brush lean-to, a roaring fire of white birch in front of us, and my blanket at our heads to keep off the wind.

To-morrow I shall have enough fishing to delight my heart, my companion says. Soon that time comes which those who have experienced it can never forget—the time when you lie back and look out on the wall of blackness beyond the fire, the white trunk of the dead tree opposite to the camp reflecting the light gleams out of the darkness, while the leaves of the beech tree overhead rustle crisply under the influence of the rising heat; from the distance comes the murmur of the river rushing over the rocks, or the wild cry of the loon on the neighboring lake. Gradually a haze creeps over your eyes, the leaves form weird, fantastic shapes, grow less distinct, disappear, and you are asleep.

At the first approach of dawn, our breakfast eaten, we make our way to the river. The rocks afford good stations from which to cast. My companion seats himself on the bank and watches, meanwhile, my movements with expectant air. He has all along predicted that he would show me a trout that would break my rod, I suppose, by the way he looks, he is praying earnestly for that trout now. Various kinds of flies are tried, but the fish rise sluggishly or do not heed them. Then I remembered the parting advice of an experienced angler of Digby, "anything with blue in it is good." The advice was not wasted, for on the morning of my start I tied some flies according to his directions. I change for these. There must be trout in this pool or nowhere. My flies drop into the foam and the stretcher is sucked in by a good half-pounder. He is hardly landed before a great red-bellied fellow flops himself out of water for a floating leaf. "Good shot!" cries Como; and I have him fast. In this current he seems to weigh ten pounds. The struggle is short and decisive, but the rod conquers. I lead him carefully in to Como, who stoops down and tries his best to grasp the slippery body now gasping hard and weakly moving its fins, but his troutship makes one final effort and slips through his grasp. Ah, why did we bring no landing net!

But all trout do not escape from us in this way, for we go down stream, taking them in almost every pool. Then comes the long tramp round Third Lake, the outlet of which is at last reached. While my companion makes camp I try my luck at the stream and soon discover, by the way the trout rise, that sport awaits me on the morrow.

To-night the sky looks threatening and the wind in fitful gusts soughs through the pines, giving every indication of a coming storm. I greatly dread rain, because it would not only spoil the fishing, but would also cause us much discomfort in passing through the woods. Morning, however, dawns without rain, though the clouds look heavy and ready to drop at any moment. We are soon at the river again, repeating yesterday's performances. A long line of rocks stretching across the entire width of the stream where it enters Second Lake, affords good footing and enables one to cast far out upon the lake.

Some large fish reward our efforts here, and after lunch is eaten, we fill the creel with cleaned fish and string the rest on well twisted withes and continue our tramp.

And now the rain that has held off for so long comes down in a lively shower and we wade through the long brakes that drip with moisture; every bush performs the office of a shower bath and wets us to the skin. My blanket, strapped to the top of my creel, becomes saturated and seems to weigh a ton; but we plod on and about noon arrive at the outlet. The stream between Second and Grand lakes is much shorter and deeper than we found it before.

The rain has now ceased, and while Como cuts some small trees to make a bridge for our crossing, I put together my rod and add two dozen fish more to our strings. The passage is made in safety, and from the other shore we see in the dim distance, far down the lake, a lumber brow about which men and patient oxen are toiling. We work our way toward it, crossing the outlet on a decaying dam, once used to drive the logs down the Sissiboo to Weymouth Mills.

We find the loggers kind and hospitable, as all the people in this region are. They soon put us on the road to their camp, where we stop for some time to rest and dry our clothes. Then, after having imbibed some hot tea, we once more shoulder our packs and struggle manfully onward.

Forty pounds of trout in addition to our other burdens make no light load, but after a long tramp the white houses of the French settlement appear in the distance, and we pluck up courage and press on. At 9 o'clock, tired and footsore, but feeling well repaid for our exertions, we arrive at Como's.

The next day, rested in body, my creel close packed with trout weighing from ¾lbs. to 1¼lbs. each, I take the train again at North Range, eager to show and distribute my spoils among expectant friends in Digby.

If our time had not been so limited we should have made the trip in a different manner. The right way would be to go in with an ox team and sled, upon which the canoes and traps could be stowed. The log house at Fifth Lake could be used as headquarters from which short excursions could be made by canoe or on foot to the surrounding lakes.

I never before saw so many partridges, nor such large ones, full grown and fat, their crops almost bursting with small acorns and beech nuts. I shot all we could use in the woods and carry home without going out of my way for them.

With a good dog one could do wonders, not to speak of the possibilities of bears and moose in season, signs of which we saw in abundance. P. B. V.

TRAVELS IN BOON GAH ARRAHBIGGEE.

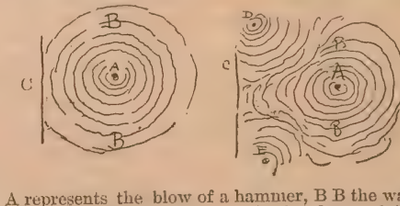
FROM THE DIARY OF JOSEPH GOATER.

EDITED BY F. H. TEMPLE BELLEW.

[Continued from Page 483.]

EARLY on the day of our proposed attack I caused my attendants to plant a number of strong stakes, in the form of a letter V, opposite the end of a certain peninsula of shrubbery, where we had several times noticed the blazing eyes of the enigmatical monster. These stakes I had doubly braced, and, where possible, additionally strengthened by means of guys attached to trees. From post to post I extended my gobwich nets, crossing and recrossing them with stout ropes of that same wonderfully tenacious material.

Arrived at the spot, I stationed my men with the Khi-goorta on one side of the neck of the peninsula, with instructions to discharge a bomb at a given signal from myself, near the apex of the letter V. The two warriors I posted on the other side of the neck, armed with their knee Khi-goortas, several small bombs and some hand torches. Enjoining them all not to make the slightest sound, I took up my own post under cover of a large tree, rifle in hand, with Poptee at my elbow bearing two more. The night was very still, and as I stood there, with all my nerves strained to their utmost tension, every sound seemed magnified a hundredfold. Though why I should fall into the habit of using the word *seemed* in this connection I hardly can tell, since I well know that sounds *are* greater when the atmosphere is still than when it is in commotion. Though I should rather say that a given cause will produce a greater sound when the air is undisturbed by counteracting waves produced by other causes than when these counteracting waves exist. Sound being merely the action of waves of air on the drum of the ear, we will assume A to be a given cause, the blow of a hammer, let us say, and I will illustrate it by this diagram:



A represents the blow of a hammer, B B the waves of air produced by this blow, C is the drum of the ear upon which these waves fall. Now, we will suppose A, in the second diagram, to be still the blow of the hammer, B B the waves, and C the ear; but here is D, the drone of an insect, and E, the cracking of a branch. Each of these causes produce their own set of waves, which, meeting the waves from A, check or divert them, thereby lessening their impetus and consequently the force with which they strike the drum of the ear; and as sound is merely the force of the air waves acting on the nerves of the ear, the sound not only seems, but actually is less.

I was indulging in just this reverie on the cause and effect of sound when I was suddenly brought back to myself, and the machinery stopped inside my ribs with a thud, by the sight of two huge eyes glaring at me out of the thorny underbrush not seventy-five feet off. I had taken up my position so that when the creature should make its charge it would find itself headed off by the nets (if it did not burst through them) and skirting along for an outlet of escape give me a good shoulder shot. I did not dare risking a forehead shot, not knowing how the animal might be defended in that direction. The question now was whether the posts and netting would resist the charge were it to take it into his head to make one. I confess it was an anxious moment, but firmly grasping my Reilly No. 10, and motioning to Poptee to be ready with the other guns, I gave the prearranged signal, which to avoid exposing my position by any sound, was done by the very simple method of pulling a string of about 100yds. in length that communicated with the big toe of one of the Khi-goorta men. A second later and I heard the rattle of the springs of the catapult and caught a glimpse of the flaring torch of the bomb as it passed between the limbs of the trees, but no explosion followed; the cartridge had evidently failed me as far as explosion by concussion was concerned. I knew it would take a minute or more to discharge another shell, but I could hear them already hard at work bracing down the Khi-goorta. In the mean time, to my terrible vexation, the flaring eyes

had disappeared. I was destined to lose my game after all, and I most unreasonably anathematized the Khi-goorta men for I did not know precisely what, but for things in general. I could now plainly hear the scrambling retreat of my quarry, which, thanks to the thorny bush, I was glad to observe seemed not very rapid, but the sounds were getting more and more indistinct, indicating that it was making good its escape, when suddenly came a good royal bang of an explosion, and in an instant the woods were lighted up with blazing bits of my combustible bombs; then the scrambling of the animal or animals—there seemed to be more than one now—were renewed, and in a different direction.

Presently bang! bang! went two explosions from the smaller bombs on the other side of the peninsula—my warriors had evidently engaged something. I could hear their shouts as well as those of the Khi-goorta men. Then came another big explosion, and more blazing fragments among the trees, whose upper branches were beautifully festooned with the flaring fibers of the Kerry berry. Where a few moments before all had been still and black now all was noise and light. The numerous tenants of the trees above and the bushes below were wild with fever and excitement, the shrieking and fluttering of endless birds, the chattering and scampering of lemurs, pod-rabbits, bager-guys, with all manner of other small quadrupeds, while even the great big blousy insects woke up to add their drone to the general confusion. All the while my men were shouting and yelling, and at intervals contributing a big or little explosion to the universal hubbub. I kept my eyes closely riveted on the woods, ready for the big game which I felt satisfied must be driven back by the fire and noise from their legitimate line of retreat; and I was not mistaken. In a few minutes a pair of the fiery eyes came bursting out of the undergrowth, and, what I scarcely desired, followed quickly by another pair. Had there been only a single pair, I should have waited to give him a shoulder shot, but being two, I must run the risk of disabling one before the second had time to come on. I threw my rifle to my shoulder like a flash and fired straight between his eyes. I took a good aim; the object was large and not far off, and it was impossible that I could have missed it. But no effect seemed to follow my discharge; both animals came right on, charging straight for me. I held back my hand for a second rifle. Keeping my eyes fixed on the other approaching eyes I could see nothing else; but no responsive gun met my anxious grasp. I turned round impatiently to Toptee, gnashing my teeth with rage and mortification. The rascal was gone! I verily believe I could have killed him at that moment. And what was worse, my guns were gone too. The baleful eyes were close upon me. I still had the posts and stout gobwich between me and the monsters. The question was whether this barrier could stand the shock. If it gave way—what then? Did I but know the nature of the animal I might form some plan of retreat. In those few seconds I must have cursed the faithless Toptee a thousand times. The recreant scoundrel, to leave me at the mercy of an unknown enemy! Just then a ray of hope came to me—thirty feet off I espied one of my guns lying in the grass, where the cowardly Toptee had dropped it in his flight. If I could only reach this in time, I might, I thought, have a chance for my life, but the brutes were already close upon the netting. However, there was no time for deliberation. I gave the bound of an antelope, and the next instant lay dazed and bruised and all unconscious on the ground. I had caught my upper lip against one of the guys I had provided for strengthening my trap, and lay a bruised and senseless mass among the grass and leaves.



KERRY CISO.

In a case of this kind we never keep any record of time. I was probably only a few seconds in this prone position. When I came to myself I was on my feet, I had grasped the derelict rifle and was standing at bay. The first sound that I became conscious of was something like the bleeting of sheep and I could see two pair of eyes now close together following the line of the netting toward the front of the V. I followed them, cautiously resolved not to waste a single shot in such an emergency. My eyes had now become somewhat familiar with the dim light and I discerned two objects of about the size of Newfoundland dogs nosing along the netting and bleating as they went. At last they got fairly wedged in the fork of my trap, and I discovered two ungainly creatures trying to force their noses through the meshes and trembling all over in abject terror. A more helpless, harmless couple of animals I never beheld in my life. They were built on the clumsy model of dromedaries, of the size of goats and with the innocent face of sheep. The eyes that had so alarmed us all were projected from their sockets at the end of a kind of prehensile or retractile arrangement, surrounded with downy fur in place of eyelashes, and each provided with a luminous crescent over the top emitting a light similar to that of South American fire-flies.

The recreant Toptee, who came shambling back the most abject picture of humiliation I ever beheld, had no difficulty in leading them home to our encampment, where we readily domesticated the affectionate creatures, making them not the least attractive feature of our menage. Though their eyes on ordinary occasions lay bedded in their sockets, they could be projected at the end of the proboscis organ to a distance of at least 15in. It can be easily understood why my shots produced no effect. I had fired between the horns and consequently over the head of the animal.

Thus ended our first grand battue with our hunters, warriors and implements of war and chase. If it were not attended with any great bloodshed or glory, beyond a swelled lip and an inflamed nose on my part, it had at least served to test the efficiency of the Khi-goorta and the Kerry-berry Goorta bomb, a piece of knowledge destined to be of considerable service to us in our later adventures.

THE AUDUBON MAGAZINE, which will be begun next month, will devote much attention to bird life and natural history. Specimen copies will be sent on receipt of six nts; the subscription price is fifty cents per annum.

Natural History.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

AVIAN TUBERCULOSIS

IN THE RUFFED GROUSE.

THIS is in medicine the age of germs. In the pathology of almost every disease we are searching for some germ or micro-organism as a causative agent. These investigations have been productive. Dr. Koch, the great German pathologist, has given us the tubercle bacillus, and more recently the cholera germ. Dr. Obermeyer has contributed the spirillum of relapsing fever, and we are still looking for the gonococcus, syphilococcus, typhoid and typhus germs.

Of all these minute organisms the bacillus of tuberculosis is by far the most common, the most important, and the one most readily demonstrated. A tubercle consists of a non-vascular grayish nodule, about the size of a pin's head. These nodules, wherever found, act as irritants, causing a low or high grade of inflammation, and as they occur in immense numbers, the disease called tuberculosis is almost invariably fatal. The starting point of these nodules is the small oval or rod-shaped microscopic organism called a bacillus. This bacillus is taken into the body in great numbers by the food or drink (diseased cow's milk may be the medium), and when by the process of absorption they reach the blood, they are, of course, diffused to all parts of the animal system. If they reach the lungs and remain there, the animal develops pulmonary tuberculosis, which leads soon to this form of consumption.

Thus it is seen that tuberculosis is an acute infectious disease.

In the October number of the *Journal of Comparative Medicine and Surgery*, Dr. J. Bland Sutton describes at length his researches into the causation and pathology of avian tuberculosis, from material and cases obtained from the Zoological Gardens, in London, England, and from one or two epidemics also in England. He proves that the disease is exceedingly common. He analyzes the causes of death in one thousand birds of various species.

He finds that the disease, developed *per se*, occurs only in gallinaceous birds—barnyard fowls, pigeons, grouse and partridges in confinement—also in fruit and vegetable feeders. Occasionally birds of prey were infected. Fish-eating birds seem to be exempt, also water fowl in general.

In the case of the birds of prey, the presumption is very strong that the disease was contracted by devouring the diseased flesh of grain-eating birds. Dr. Sutton cites an interesting case where the infection was directly traceable to the food. It was the case of one of the large snakes at the "Zoo," which was constantly fed on fowls, pigeons and ducks. The tuberculous nodules and bacilli were identical with those found in man. The liver was the seat of disease in this case. Dr. Sutton is also convinced that the warty excrescences seen on the feet and toes of cage birds, especially parrots, birds that spend much of the time in the bottom of the cage, generally known as bird gout, is nothing more than a local manifestation of this disease. Inoculation of animals, both birds and mammals, with tuberculous material, sputum, etc., from man, has been repeatedly accomplished, the symptoms and pathology not differing from those in man. More recently the inoculation of mammals from birds has been tried with success; rabbits and Guinea pigs being particularly susceptible.

The conclusions arrived at by Sutton are that tuberculosis in birds is not developed by infection from man, as held by Nocard, but is due to the formation and multiplication of this tubercle bacillus in congenial soil, namely the mixture which is so often found in barnyards, aviaries, cages, etc., decomposing excrementitious matter, grain, feathers, soil and so on, with a certain amount of moisture. The immature or latent bacilli are swallowed, and in the heat of the small intestine they find the temperature (104° F.) suited to their development. Absorption into the blood follows, and the organs nearest to the alimentary canal suffer first. The germs are followed through the coats of the blood vessels by the white corpuscles from the blood, the white blood cells envelop the bacilli, and in this way nature tries to stop their ravages. So the tubercle is formed. As the tubercle grows older, the center becomes cheesy and white, indicating death, the outside of the nodule continuing in an active state, the white cells trying to swallow or kill off the bacilli. Meanwhile the organ in which the fight is progressing suffers, and we have some of the various tuberculous troubles of the liver, lungs, kidneys, peritoneum, etc.

On Dec. 23 last I received from Mr. J. B. Battelle, of Toledo, Ohio, the body of a fine specimen of a male ruffed grouse (*Bonasa umbellus*) with the following history. The bird came to him from Wisconsin, and had been in confinement six weeks, and up to within 36 hours of its death it seemed in fair health. Mr. B. had three of these birds confined in one inclosure, 4ft. wide by 28ft. long, the coop having been occupied two months previously by some other birds. He stated that it had been disinfected and the ground raked over, that the birds were fed from a wooden trough, and watered from a tin vessel, and that the place was kept as clean as circumstances would permit. The two remaining birds, hens, were at this time apparently perfectly well. Post mortem examination showed the following condition: Bird well nourished, weighing 18oz. The organs showing acute disease were the lower part of the small intestines near the cæca, the liver, and probably the spleen, though the post mortem changes were so advanced that it was difficult to determine this. The gut was tied together in this region by peritoneal adhesions, which, however, were readily stripped apart. From the outside could be seen numbers of yellowish points or nodules, which were hard and resistant to pressure. Upon slitting the gut, the nodules seemed to be located in the submucous coat. A very few scattered nodules were found beneath the peritoneal covering of the liver. Under the microscope these bodies proved to be tubercles with the characteristic cheesy broken down center, surrounded by the giant, or aggregated, white cells, and in and around these, the colonies of bacilli. The diagnosis of tuberculous peritonitis was made.

I wrote to Mr. Battelle, stating my diagnosis and belief that the two hen birds would shortly succumb, and requested that they be sent to me as soon as possible after death. On Dec. 30 I received the second bird, a hen. She had likewise died after a twenty-four hours' sickness. Examination showed the same appearances in general, but the tuberculous matter had not developed into true tubercles, but lay attached to the mucous and submucous coats in the same region, exactly resembling what Sutton describes as occurring in very acute cases, "irregular, craggy-looking masses of a yellowish white color." This bird was not in as good condition as the first. The gut was matted, and adhesions were present. The third bird died on Jan. 7 with the same symptoms, but unfortunately was not sent to me. These three specimens represented a wide geographical distribution. The cock came from Wisconsin; the hens, one from Michigan and one from New York.

The conclusions from these facts seem to be that some birds are more susceptible to the tubercle poison than others. These grouse had every attention given them but undoubtedly became infected from the soil of their cages. The raking up of the ground may have contributed to this. Quail appear to be less susceptible, for they live and thrive in captivity when the hygienic surroundings are decidedly bad. At the same time I think that further investigation will show that the mortality among captive quail is due principally to this disease. The question whether, as Nocard holds, birds of the barnyard become infected from the sputum of tuberculous patients, or man from eating the flesh of diseased birds, is still *sub judice*. It has been proved that tuberculosis has occurred from drinking the milk of tuberculous cows. It may be suggested that the floors of aviaries, whether of soil or sand, and the cage itself, as far as practicable, be disinfected semi-weekly with Platt's chlorides, copperas, or some other disinfectant. This can readily be done with a small sprinkler. The subject is of great interest and importance.

MORTON GRINNELL, M.D.
48 EAST TWENTY-SIXTH STREET, New York.

MIGRATING LARKS.

AS we have now entered upon the close season for fin and feather, with guns and rods carefully laid away in anticipation of a future outing, when the proper time shall have arrived, it is well to review the past year or years, and recall circumstances of either pleasure or hardship we may have passed through, or any facts we may have learned in science or natural history.

When invited last fall to join a party bound for Maryland's eastern shore, for geese and ducks, I said yes, you may count me in, for if I do not shoot a gun, nor wet a line, I am sure of having a pleasant time, and shall receive a positive benefit from the trip. Thus it has ever been, and the rougher the experience—if safely passed—the greater the satisfaction in rehearsing it to the stayers at home.

While decoying in the early part of November on an island in the broad bay, north of the Isle of Wight, great numbers of birds were seen in the near distance, constantly rising and settling after a short flight.

The first impression was, that they were quail—the partridge of the South. But a more careful observation proved them to be meadow larks (*Sturnella magna*), whose flight somewhat resembles that of the quail.

The number was so great that the question was, "Where did all these larks come from?" The size of the island and the nature of the soil negatived the idea that they were raised there.

While in the same blind the next day the question settled itself, and in this way: A single lark came near and alighted on a dry bush and in plain sight. After looking in every direction he commenced a shrill call, quite unlike the usual note of the lark, which was repeated vigorously; and as there were neither geese nor ducks awing, my attention was given to the lark.

Soon a companion bird came and dropped into the weeds near the caller, then another and another, then by scores and hundreds, till apparently every lark on the island had responded in person and settled among the reeds and bushes, but except the caller not a bird was to be seen and not a note heard. This continued a short time when the leader, after two or three sharp ringing notes, spread his wings for flight, and was immediately followed by the entire flock in a southerly direction and across the broad waters of the bay. From that hour not a lark was seen or heard on the island. Doubtless these birds were reared further north, and had made this island a resting place in their long flight to a winter's home in a warmer clime. The name of the island was not learned, but doubtless many of the readers of the FOREST AND

STREAM have visited it; for at certain seasons, and with the right kind of weather, there are few better localities for geese and ducks on the Atlantic coast.

Some two days later, twenty miles further south, a similar flock of larks was seen in a pasture field, but whether a portion of the flock seen on the island or another, is uncertain.

This occurrence brought to mind a somewhat similar scene witnessed some years since while decoying on one of the Thousand Islands in the St. Lawrence River. It was perhaps a little after sunset, when attention was called to a black cloud approaching us, which soon proved to be numbers of blackbirds, winging their way to their nightly roosting place. Before settling they performed several evolutions, whirling in tortuous circles up and down, when suddenly a third or fourth part broke off, and selected a roost some 200yds. distant from the main flock, which had also settled in its roost.

Such screaming and chattering as arose from either roost is beyond description, for "the prancing pawing of the eight tiny red deer" of good Santa Claus was nothing to this babel of confusion.

Occasionally a few birds would pass from one roost to the other, and soon a stream of deserters left the smaller flock for the larger, and continued to increase in numbers till all had joined the main army. Soon after the last arrival the hubbub ceased, and quiet reigned throughout the roost, except an occasional note to welcome a belated bird. J. H. D.

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y.

MOTHER CARE.

MANY years since, while camped on the shores of a lovely little lake in western Minnesota, I saw one of those pleasing pictures that only occasionally catch the eye of the wanderer among nature's secret hiding places. It was a beautiful morning in August, still and fair, and as I wandered alone along the rush-lined bank I saw, some five or six rods from the shore, an old female dip-diver, or "hell-diver," with her four or five little ones taking breakfast. Stooping down behind the vegetation, I crept along until nearly opposite them, when I stopped, and peering carefully over the tops of the rushes stood silently enjoying the pretty sight for half an hour. The little ones, looking like miniature balls of down, sat contentedly on the glassy surface, waiting patiently upon the labors of the industrious little mother as she dived to the bottom in some 5ft. of water, and coming to the surface with food in her mouth sat perfectly still while the little ones swam up and took the food from her bill. What it was she was feeding them I was not quite near enough to see.

This went on for some time, she working very steadily, until, apparently becoming tired, she sat quietly resting on the water. One of the little ones now swam up to her, and after some little effort crawled up on her back, and cuddling himself up like a kitten on a hearth, sat contentedly down to rest.

A prettier sight I never saw.

Five minutes passed, when again the little mother lowered her head, and with one of those graceful dives by which this bird disappears without leaving a ripple on the surface of the water, vanished again from sight, leaving the little fellow sitting quietly, without the tremor of a muscle, above the spot where she went down.

At another time, while walking alone through a pine forest, I saw a red squirrel on the ground to my left front, some 50yds. distant, running toward a pine tree directly in front of me. It was apparently carrying a pine cone in its mouth, but coming nearer it appeared to be a huge excrescence upon the neck of the little animal. When, however, it sprang up the tree, 30ft. in front of me, I saw that it was a young squirrel clinging round the neck of its mother, with its tail spread along her back.

Running up the tree some 30ft., the mother squirrel with her right forepaw unloosened the little one's grip from her neck, and when he had fastened himself firmly to a small limb, she ran swiftly down toward where I stood at the foot of the tree watching the cunning performance, and coming within 10ft. of me, chattered her little wrath squarely in my face.

I wonder if other readers of FOREST AND STREAM have seen similar sights? To me they were both entirely new and vastly entertaining. UNCLE FULLER.

THETIS, Washington Ter.

WILD GEESE VAGARIES.—Cleveland, O., Dec. 30.—While quietly warming myself by the fire a few moments ago, I was surprised to hear the well-known honk, honk of the wild goose from out of doors, and well over head. Rushing out, what was my surprise at seeing twenty-three Canada geese going over at a slow gait toward the lake (Erie), and then slowly winging their way along the shore until lost to sight in the northeast. They were flying as though searching for a suitable lighting place, and so low that the white on the throat was plainly visible. We have had steady cold winter weather since the first inst., deep snow on the ground, every river, stream, pond, and marsh frozen solid, the lake covered with ice as far as the eye can reach from shore. Where did they come from and where are they going this time of the year?—DR. E. STERLING.

HABITS OF THE BLUE GROUSE.—Cache Creek, B. C.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In certain sections of the country—Vancouver Island, for example—the cock blue grouse, when calling in the spring, will almost invariably be found perched high up on some fir tree, and very rarely on the ground; while in other sections—east of the Cascades, for instance—the order is reversed, nearly all of the calling being done while the birds are on the ground, a call from a tree being an exception. I would be glad to receive some information as to the reasons of this marked difference, for though sundry causes have suggested themselves to my mind, they are not entirely satisfactory.—R. M. C.

SNOWY OWLS.—Swanton, Vt., Jan. 12.—Five have been captured in our town this winter. Is it not very remarkable that so many of these birds are about this part of the country this winter? I have been hunting more or less for the last forty years all through our section and never yet saw a snowy white owl in the woods. Is this a sign that we are to have Arctic weather in future?—N. D.

Game Bag and Gun.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

A DAY WITH THE CORDELIA CLUB.

I HAD received two letters from friends at Bouldin Island in answer to inquiries respecting the shooting. One said: "The rainstorm has driven the ducks all away; not one where last week there were ten thousand." The other said: "Shooting very poor. A few English snipe around. If you insist on coming I will do what I can to make it pleasant for you." In spite of these discouragements, the next day at 2:45 P. M. I was within a few yards of the Stockton boat, on my way to Bouldin Island, when I met Cap, smiling and happy as ever. "Hello, Andy, where are you going?" "To Bouldin Island," I replied. "Well now, you are not going to Bouldin Island at all; you are just going up to Cordelia with Charley and me." I can hardly tell why, but I refused, point blank, at first, but finally compromised by agreeing to go and see them off on their boat, which leaves in a few minutes. But when Charley comes along—at the very last moment, as he always does, but never too late—I am fully persuaded and go with the majority.

On the boat (Oakland ferry) we meet our friend W. C. Jones, of Collinsville, formerly of the Fish Commission, but lately returned from the Arctic regions, where he has been to locate a salmon cannery for a San Francisco firm. Before leaving us, at his destination, Benicia, he entertains us with accounts of his adventures at the far North. Leaving Benicia we glide swiftly along beside the glassy bay and soon reach Teal station, where the train makes a momentary halt and we make a long step down and wait for the big ugly thing, which seems to crowd everything else off into the marsh to go clanking and thundering away. Then we become aware of the presence of a pleasant-faced young man, who is introduced to us as Fred, who possesses himself of our gun and packages and we follow him down a flight of steps to the skiff. Getting aboard, Cap and Fred take the oars, and after a few minutes' row we shoot under the railroad bridge and up by a chicken ranch, where the burly proprietor sits in a huge wooden chair in his back kitchen door smoking the pipe of peace and contemplating his flocks. Then on up the Cordelia and Frank Horn sloughs with a flood tide, a three miles pull, till the yacht Whitewing is reached, moored to both banks, as she fairly fills the narrow slough at this point. Some of my readers may remember in my article in Vol. XXVI., No. 8, the long pull before daylight from the railroad bridge, where the yacht then lay, up to this point. The boys have since much improved on that arrangement by towing the yacht, not without herculean labor, up the slough to the immediate neighborhood of their ponds, and we are now right in the home of the ducks and geese and we can hear their conversation going on all around us and, as Charley says, no better place could be found to study the call notes of different birds. But it is getting chilly and we will go aboard. Up the side, round into the awning-covered standing room and down into the roomy and cheerful cabin; brilliantly lighted, and with the guns of the members of the club artistically arranged on each side and, most attractive of all, a smoking hot dinner awaiting us, it seems a veritable hunter's snuggery. Then Charley shows us the state-rooms, four in all, fitted with every comfort and convenience, with beds so luxurious that I begin to wonder how I can "turn out" of one of them at 5 o'clock the next morning. Then we go to dinner, well cooked and admirably served by neat and trim little Japanese George, after which, over coffee and cigarettes we talk over our hunting trips of the past nine years, enjoying all the details as each calls to mind some incident forgotten by the rest—how A. came in from a hard morning's work on his first ducking trip flushed with success and with a game strap full of mudhens; poor boy, how we hated to have to tell him that they were not good ducks. How B. had joined us, after we had been several days on a trip, and dined, with great apparent relish, on the only canvasback killed up to that time. How F. fired twice at a wooden decoy and then wondered "what ailed the blamed duck." How W. lost his duckboat and bearings at the same time and had to wade back a mile through the ponds to the yacht. How T. had his decoys stolen from him while asleep in a blind. And so the evening wears away. Cap has gone to sleep and is gently "driving his pigs," and Charley and I tumble into bed, first waking Cap, who succeeds in getting to bed before us, so as not to have to put out the lights, and in a few moments silence reigns. No thunder of freight trains roaring over our heads at dead of night, as on former trips. We are awakened by the tinkling of a little bell (no racket of alarm clocks on this excursion) and rise refreshed, and dress by the cheerful coal fire, the jokes and laughter and good fellowship being taken up where we left off last night.

An appetizing breakfast of ham and eggs, hot biscuits and coffee comes next, and then we insert ourselves, with more or less difficulty, into the long gum boots. Until within a few years it seemed to make no difference with me whether I wore long boots or not, for I invariably got wet through before the first night, but lately I have given up the monopoly of that business to younger men. Some men seem never to get wet; I never knew Charley to fall into a hole but once and then he fell into the coalhole on the yacht Lolita and I believe he was entirely submerged.

Outside the yacht, how cold and damp and disagreeable it is. Only a gleam of daylight shows in the east as I step into the duckboat, in which I find my gun and bucket of shells, and I pole and paddle along through ditches and small ponds until Charley, just ahead, says, "Here is your pond, Andy;" and I recognize my old friend of several years ago, the Judd Pond, considered, I believe, one of the best on the marsh. My decoys are already out, and I have nothing to do but draw my boat into a well-built blind. A few moments in my concealment convinces me that the sport to-day will be tame, for there is hardly any flight of birds; a few teal coming in singly and at long intervals, a small flock of traveling ducks high up out of gunshot, are the only ones seen. The recent rains have driven the birds away, just as reported at Bouldin. The morning is calm and very unfavorable. (And right here before I fire a shot, I must explain to any reader who is expecting me to make a big bag, not to wait another minute, but to go right over to the next pond, the Peninsula, where he will find Charley, who is a good shot. As for the "Critic," who wrote to the FOREST AND STREAM a few months ago and who wanted nothing but hard, bare facts and who was so unmercifully criticized by other critics, I know he is not following me.) Daylight is now coming, I score a miss with my first shot. At my second a teal flutters down with a broken wing and disappears in the tules—much worse than a miss. Then a spoonbill comes dodging in and drops dead on the pond. Then two teal in succession stop in their swift flight and fall among the decoys. Then after a long rest a drake sprigtail flies swiftly, high overhead, so high that I think I cannot possibly hit him, but I try, however, aiming well ahead, and he lets go everything and comes down, but is not killed dead, for he is swimming away, when Fred comes and succeeds in capturing him.

Now the sun shows a sullen and dissipated eye through a rift in the watery clouds, as if he disapproved of this hunting business. Mount Diablo, too, has hidden himself in a blue blanket of cloud. He and Tamalpais were out all last night on a "high old time," and now Diablo won't be seen again till his head is clearer.

One more teal falls a victim to his curiosity and the supply of ducks seems exhausted. Fred comes into the blind with me and we chat a while and I find him very intelligent and pleasant. He is a native of that country which many years ago sent us Jenny Lind; and he has only lately come from New York, where he was employed on one of the big yachts. We soon hear Charley and Cap coming and Fred goes out and picks up my few ducks and the decoys. "Well, boys, how many birds have you?" "Only nine." So I am not so badly beaten after all. We leave the boats and strike out on foot for the yacht, half a mile distant.

After lunch, at Cap's suggestion, Fred and I prospect some mallard holes not far away, but they are dry, the tide being out. On further, we carefully approach the Southwest Pond and, I see a single teal feeding near the middle. I fire and the little fellow flattens out, but at the report a fine drake mallard jumps up quacking, with his bright plumage glistening. At the report of my left barrel he drops beside the teal, requiring another shot, however, to make him keep quiet. Now how to get these birds is the problem, as the water is four feet deep and the mud an unknown quantity. At last we go away to another pond, where I wing a sprigtail, which falls in the tules. Fred, who is a splendid retriever, finds it after much patient waiting and listening. We go back and find our mallard has come ashore with the supposed teal, which turns out to be a diver and worthless. Then we go back to the Judd and wait for the evening flight, which at last comes with a rush after it has become too late to shoot. I kill three teal, however, and at last there comes overhead a bird so large that I can plainly see him, I fire and he comes down with a gratifying splash, and picking him up I find I have another drake mallard. Cap and Charley now come along with fifteen ducks, nearly all teal. I am badly beaten, but then they had Cap's splendid setter Gyp to help them and probably did not lose a single cripple in the darkness, as I know I must have done. We push on for the yacht, and how cheerful we find her warm, bright cabin. There are no delicate appetites around the dinner table to-night. Everything eatable seems to "go right to the spot." Poor Gyp with her expressive eyes seems to say, as she peeps down into the cabin, "I wonder if they have not almost finished."

We do not sit up late nor tell many yarns to-night. As soon as in bed we sleep as only tired men can, and at the call to breakfast there is not much hurry, but a decided disposition to dally over the coffee. Charley goes to the Little John, a pond quite near, but soon gets discouraged and goes sculling up Frank Horn slough with Fred, returning at noon with twenty-six ducks, teal being in a majority. Cap and I go to the mallard holes and put in a few decoys. At last Cap gets impatient, goes prospecting and drops a mallard; and during his absence I get one also. We are naturally "all broken up" when we get back and see Charley's birds, which with those killed yesterday bring his score up to fifty. I have killed a dozen, just the number I wanted, and am perfectly satisfied. After lunch we get together our game and guns and taking the skiff are soon bowling along down between the muddy, dripping banks of Frank Horn slough with the fast ebbing tide. Coming into the Cordelia we pass a mallard, roosting up under a shelving bank and looking as if asleep. Backing water we come near her, when she wakes up and by great apparent effort flutters feebly away, just clearing the opposite bank. It seems that some hunters in this vicinity have (ignorantly, we will hope) dumped a lot of barley, which had not been cleaned and still retained the beard, into the ponds, and the ducks feeding upon it had been strangled and had been found dead or dying in large numbers on the marshes. The duck just seen was probably suffering from this cause, as she did not appear to be wounded. Passing the chicken ranch we soon come to the railroad and Teal station, where we place our baggage in readiness for the train, now due in a few minutes. The station we find filled with sacks, a few containing clean wheat, many others with dirty, half-cleaned barley, sweepings of a warehouse apparently. But what excites our curiosity is a large number of sacks of beans, and we speculate a great deal on the use for which they are intended, but at last the mystery is solved. A member of a shooting club near here having been told that "Boston ducks" were coming in large numbers, and taking advantage of the cut in overland rates, had conceived the brilliant idea of baiting the ponds with beans, hoping to entrap some of the new comers.

But here comes our train, and after hasty hand-shakes and good-byes with Cap and Fred, we are once more aboard the ill-smelling train and in due time reach Sixteenth street station, where Charley finds his carriage awaiting him, and a moment later I am alone, though in a crowd of strangers, with my mind filled with pleasant recollections of two happy days spent with my friends.

ANDY.

SAN FRANCISCO, California.

SHOOTING ON A LONG ISLAND FARM.—We know of a farm of 700 acres on the Great South Bay on which the shooting can be leased by a club or individual for a term of years. The farm is not far from Islip, and covers good snipe and upland shooting. On the place is a large farm house which would also be leased, and might be fitted up as headquarters for the persons taking the shooting. Further particulars may be had on application by letter to this office.

THE MAINE GAME LAW.

THE poacher dies hard, especially if he has the hotel and summer resort interest to back him. This was probably never more forcibly illustrated than it is likely to be before the Maine Legislature this winter. That body is now in full working order and a majority of its members are probably partially aware of the importance of the measures they will have in hand—important to the sportsmen of the country. They will be called upon both to strengthen the laws for the protection of fish and game in by far the most important Eastern State in which fish and game are left, and at a single sweep to wipe out the whole list of such laws. Be it said, to the shame of any civilized State in the Union, a petition for the wholesale abolition of these laws is actually in circulation. It is backed up by the notion that a wicked murder has grown out of the action of two "free sons of the soil" attempting to assert their rights and to take, "by whatsoever means they saw fit," that which belonged to them as much as to any other men or class of men in the State; that the so-styled Fish and Game Commission has sided with the stranger and the visitor from abroad against the people of the State: and for this reason the petitioners would pray that the Commission be abolished. Such nonsense will hardly be granted a second thought in that Legislature, but it shows that the Commission has ignorance and jealousy to contend with, as well as the desire to kill out of season. But the Committee on Fisheries and Game is understood to be friendly to the Commission and to their work, almost to a man. The recommendations of the Governor in his message were that

"The laws for the preservation and increase of fish and game in the State should be rigidly enforced, and if necessary, additional provisions should be enacted. * * * The laws already enacted are valuable and beneficent in their effect. * * * The opposition to these laws and the determination to violate them led to a deplorable crime in the county of Washington, in November last, but I trust such an occurrence will stimulate and not discourage the enforcement of the law. * * * It is important to have a proper public sentiment on this question. Those who oppose these laws, and insist on fishing and hunting in unlawful ways, are as those would be who, with a famine impending, should insist on devouring the seed corn. Unless these laws be rigidly maintained there is danger that we shall ultimately have no fish in our waters and no game in our forests."

But the Governor has met some opposition by reason of these views—some opposition from the element in that State that desires to kill when and how it pleases, regardless of consequences. They claim that he is on the side of the Commission altogether. This is wickedness that is remarkably pleasing to us all who believe in fish and game protection. Would that there were more Governors of States just like him.

The hotel interest is more likely to get some show of attention on this fish and game subject before the Maine Legislature than almost any other. This is because it will be represented by such as profess to be reasonable men, and in a number of cases men of some wealth and influence. They will come before the committee of the Legislature professing great friendship for the game and fish laws, and before they get through it will appear that they are friendly in just so far as the laws do not pretend to prohibit their guests from hunting and fishing at any and all seasons. One noted hotel man, located at the entrance to one of Maine's best lake regions, with logic more or less profound, suggests that the laws be so amended as to prevent discrimination against the people of the State, and thereby lessen the liability of the recurrence of bloody encounters like the one in Washington county last fall. Yes, Mr. —— (the FOREST AND STREAM ought to give his name, that everybody might know his principles), make a law that people shall stay at home, lest they be robbed and murdered if they presume to leave their own doors. Then this sound reasoner, with views of his own, would have the game and fish laws so amended as to induce a large influx of sportsmen and visitors, while tending to increase the game and fish in question, and at the same time cause the growth of good feeling between the people of the State and the sportsmen from the outside. Was there ever anything more logical and reasonable? Make our laws come to such a nature that police officers and sheriffs shall be the bosom friends of thieves and murderers, and at the same time so fix the statutes that there shall be property enough around loose for the thieves to steal and feeble old men and women enough around for them to murder, and then make it so that all the time there shall be an increase of property, and, best of all, a plenty of peace and harmony. His town should send that man to the Legislature for one term and then to the insane asylum.

This hotelkeeper would have the open season for moose, deer and caribou "extended back," as he puts it, so as to include both September and August, since these are the best months in all the year for the visiting sportsmen. He might have added, and consequently that is the way to build up a hotel business. Then he would have the fish laws so amended as to allow each sportsman to send to his friends 20lbs., or less, of the 50lbs. he is allowed to take along with himself when he goes home. Our reasoner thinks so much is due to people who pay into the State $100 per head for large game and $10 per pound for trout. Then he puts in, probably with an aside, that no better advertisement of Maine as "the sportsman's paradise" could be circulated than these specimens of giant fish and game. True! True! Too true! It is a wonder that nobody ever thought of this before! But how about the Boston marketman, Mr. —— (again I am tempted to tell your name, but you would gain a little notoriety in that way, and that suits you and is a help to the hotel business), if every sportsman is allowed to send out 20lbs. of trout, wouldn't every marketman in Boston have friends a plenty in the trout regions? Wouldn't the marketmen get all the trout and salmon they desired out of Maine under such a law? Every sportsman could send out 20lbs. of trout! In the name of all that is reasonable, how many sportsmen, even in the best waters that Maine boasts, obtain 20lbs. of trout? Such a law would be just as good as no law at all for the prevention of market fishing and hunting. In the words of Commissioner Stillwell: "An absolute non-transportation law is all that can ever save Maine her fish and game!"

This is an important winter to the State of Maine, as well as to the entire fish and game interest of the country. If her laws are strengthened with stronger penalties, so that the good work in the preservation of her fish and game, so admirably begun, can go on: if a sufficient sum of money is appropriated so that these laws may be enforced, according to the recommendations of a sensible Governor and a Commission that has attracted the attention of the world, then Maine becomes the true sportsman's paradise, more in reality than on the cover of a guide book. But the non-hounding law of New York was broken down last winter, and if any of the strong features of the Maine game laws are to share the same fate this witner, then the hope of the sportsmen, beyond a year or two at the longest, is done. Under such circumstances, my kit of fishing tackle is for sale for a song. My shotgun and rifle will be good for old iron. It might cost me a few sly tears to part with them, but if the market-hunter and the poacher is to conquer, then let the plumes I wore with so much pleasure, but which would no longer be of the least use in the world, pass out of my sight. Under such circumstances the FOREST AND STREAM, that we have all enjoyed so much, would be a useless publication, except as a record of what has been done, for there would be no game to hunt or fish to take; and to read its pages, once bright and cheering, would cause a pang, a twinge of sorrow.

Good readers of the FOREST AND STREAM, I am not in the least disheartened, but it distresses me to hear men reason as above. That men will be so selfish and short-sighted concerning that which is dearest to us all. That a few dollars in the hotel business should make a man see black for white and white for black. That the desire of being considered a finished sportsman should make a man so earnest to send a few pounds of fish out to his friends, that never, under the best of conditions, can reach that friend in shape to be appreciated. That the love of killing something should make the August tourists willing to shoot the doe with suckling fawns. That even the President of the United States should consent to have a deer driven into the water by dogs, in order that he might in that way shoot that which he never could in any other way hope to cope with. But the chances for fish and game in Maine were never better, in spite of all the damnable proclivities of human nature, some of the best of legislation is bound to grow out of the agitation of the subject this winter. Then, seeing the good results, other States will follow, if they wake up before it is too late.

SPECIAL.

SWAN ISLAND.

THE Swan Island grounds are perhaps the best duck shooting preserve in North Carolina, if not in the world. The preserve is located on the easterly side of Currituck Sound, between the sound and the ocean. It is several miles in extent, and has an area of about 6,000 acres of marsh and shoal lands. Through this vast extent of marsh run countless little creeks and bayous, in which grow a profusion of the succulent widgeon grass and wild celery, the natural food of the different kinds of wild ducks with which the place abounds. The club house is situated upon Swan Island, which contains about forty acres of arable land. The soil is very productive, requiring no fertilizer to produce a large yield of any and all kinds of the cereals and vegetables to which the climate is adapted. The club house and the houses for the use of the tenant who tills the farm and takes care of the property in the summer season and the buildings occupied by the employees in winter, together with the numerous boat, decoy and game houses and other outbuildings, form quite a settlement. The building are plain and unassuming, and are painted in Newport brown, olive green and English red. The club house proper is on a slight eminence, with lawn sloping to the water's edge, and on Sundays, when everything is quiet, ducks, geese and swans in great numbers feed contentedly in the little bay in front of the house, within easy range from the broad piazzas. The view from the house at such times presents a picture which once seen is never forgotten. The principal reason why the Swan Island club grounds are so much better shooting grounds than others in Currituck is because the club own the shoals and land under water which surround their marshes, and consequently are enabled more effectually to protect them from the incursions of trespassers.

Currituck Sound and its estuaries are the natural and favorite winter resort of most of the different species of wildfowl, and with careful legislation to afford them proper protection, it would continue to remain so for a good many years to come. The different clubs and the native gunners should work together (for their interests in this matter are identical) to secure the passage and rigid enforcement of proper protective game laws which would be mutually beneficial. And this should be done at once, or I fear that in the near future club men as well as natives will have to solace themselves with the sad refrain, "It might have been." The club people stand ready at any and all times to aid the natives in promoting any scheme tending to the better protection of the birds—for better protection means more sport for the club people and more money for the native gunners. The resident gunners should be more than willing; they ought to be extremely anxious to co-operate with the clubs in securing the passage of healthy and proper protective laws, for the reason that the club people confine themselves strictly and almost exclusively to marsh shooting, and consequently kill comparatively few of the most valuable species of birds, such as canvasback, redhead, etc.; but leave them for the profit and emolument of the native or resident gunners.

The club men at all times wish to, and do show a proper regard and respect for the rights and privileges of the natives, and in return they claim reciprocal treatment.

The game laws of North Carolina, so far as they relate to duck shooting, are a "delusion and a snare," and practically amount to nothing, as they allow ducks to be shot at all seasons for "domestic consumption." The result of this very convenient provision is, that early in the season, when the weather is warm and birds will not bear shipment, thousands of them are wantonly slaughtered and thrown away. The laws of New York and of most of the other States provide a heavy penalty for killing, or having in possession after the same has been killed, any duck, goose, brant, etc., between certain dates. The result is that during the operation of this "stay law" ducks are not killed. A code of this kind is what is needed in North Carolina to-day, and were it enacted and enforced the people would have cause to bless the day of its accomplishment.

The Swan Island Club is a syndicate of gentlemen from New York and Boston, formed for the purpose of shooting game purely for pleasure. They give away all the game killed except what is consumed at the club. Of the original syndicate who formed the organization two have since died, Henry Guild, President of the People's National Bank of Boston, and D. L. Suydam, of New York, a gentleman of the old school and one of the pioneer sportsmen of Currituck. The present members of the club are named below. The president is Wm. Sohier, of Boston, lawyer by profession, an old habitué of Currituck. Wm. Minot, Sr., lawyer, of Boston, although past the meridian of life, is an enthusiastic sportsman. Wm. Minot, Jr., a lawyer of Boston; by a careful study of the habits of the different kinds of game birds and a killing way he has of holding his gun, he is enabled to show plethoric bags. James C. Carter, President of the Bar Association of New York; John M. Forbes, of Boston, well known as a successful railroad man, and is the owner of several fast yachts. Col. Wm. H. Forbes, President of the Bell Telephone Co. Dr. Wm. S. Bigelow, of Boston, is now in Japan holding official position under that government, but retains his interest and membership in the club and occasionally runs over from the Antipodes to spend a few weeks at Swan Island and enjoy his favorite pastime of duck shooting. Dudley L. Pickman, of Boston, besides his interest in the Swan Island Club, is the owner of an island of several hundred acres between Currituck Sound and Back Bay, part of which is heavily timbered, and he intends to stock it with deer, quail and pheasants, and make it into a shooting preserve. William S. Peele, of Boston. Dr. John Bryant, of Boston, a retired physician, owner of yacht Shadow, and one of the syndicate that built the Puritan. Moses Williams, a lawyer of Boston, of eminent ability and a very enthusiastic sportsman. Dr. Arthur Cabot, of Boston. James Norris, New York, a lawyer. Chas. E. Perkins, President of the C. B. & Q. R. R.

A. H. PENNY.

DEAD RIVER REGION.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Have just returned from a short trip to the Dead River region, (Chain of Ponds) Maine, to the territory to be operated by the Megantic Fish and Game Club, where in company with a friend we spent the week between Christmas and New Years.

I have never before seen such numerous signs of game. Deer are increasing wonderfully. In walking from Arnold Pond to Crosby Pond, a deer had laid over night since the last snow (four days before). We did not have the pleasure of shooting any, although we started several, on account of the snow being too deep, with a crust, which made it too noisy for still-hunting.

Six caribou were killed there the week before, a few days before the last rain and snow storm. The snow varied in depth from one foot on the mountains, to two feet in the valleys; and unless the club commence operations at once there will be a great slaughter of deer and moose during the crust-hunting season, as this season will be a disastrous one on account of the deep snow already. A habitant told me I had come a couple of months too early, and if I would come out in March he would take me where I could kill a dozen deer every day, with an axe. This is the place where the 2700lbs. of hindquarters of venison was taken out and shipped via Kingfield, Me., in April, 1885, and despite this great drain the deer are actually increasing.

We experienced 38 below zero, and were obliged to discard caribou steaks for bacon, beans and molasses in order to supply sufficient caloric to withstand the severe cold. Lumbermen stated that it was the coldest snap they had had in the region for six years.

We had some fishing through the ice for lake trout in Lake Megantic with tolerable success, but it was worth your life to stay outside the "kiosh" over ten minutes. One poor misguided *Salmo fontinalis* of one and a half pounds weight, forgetting that it was against the laws to be caught in the Province of Quebec before January 1st (the law being off his relative, the lake trout or landlocked salmon on December 1st) took our bait and was landed; as it lacked just two days of the open season for his kind, we were forced to confiscate him and bring him to a warmer climate.

HEBER BISHOP.

BOSTON, Jan. 5.

VIRGINIA GAME NOTES.

LEXINGTON, Va., Jan. 11.—Our shooting season for all kinds of game approaches its end, the closed season for game in this county beginning on Jan. 15 of each year and terminating Oct. 15. The game law of Virginia is an anomalous abortion. Some of the counties in the State have no game law whatever, being exempt by special act of Legislature; others have a closed season ranging from different dates to different dates, and others, of which this county is one, being subject to the law mentioned above. Why our sapient lawmakers cannot, in their wisdom, frame a law which will apply to all, is a matter far beyond the comprehension of your correspondent.

As the season has advanced and the snow and sleet cover the earth, numbers of our sportsmen have been detained by the cold and wind from pursuing the sport and the birds have had some respite.

Some bags have been made, however, generally small, a few fair and fewer large. Last week one of our sportsmen bagged a white quail. Your correspondent has not seen it, but from a description of it by the person who stuffed the bird, it seems to be perfectly white, with the exception of a few small bluish spots upon the larger wing feathers. This, I learn from the "oldest inhabitants," is the second white quail bagged in this county within the last half century.

Some weeks ago this section was visited by a deep snow, and the pot-hunters took advantage of it to murder (no other word will cover the ground) hundreds of quail. I learn that in an adjacent town two hundred were offered for sale in a single day, by men who did not and had never owned a dog. The case was the same with us, though not so many are slain. Surely some legislative action should be taken to prevent this wholesale massacre.

It affords me pleasure to indorse most heartily the position taken by your paper with regard to the recent field trials. No matter what motive may actuate the owner of a dog in such matters, the judges should see that each dog has a fair and equal chance.

T. M. S.

PROVINCE OF QUEBEC FISH AND GAME CLUB.—Montreal, Jan. 13.—The officers for 1887 are: President, F. H. Rintoul; Vice-president, Selkirk Cross; Secretary-Treasurer, J. Nelson; Committee, H. W. Atwater, G. B. Goodacre, G. Ahern, H. R. Ives, H. Stearns, James Slessor, H. R. King, Dr. Brainard, R. Mackay, A. N. Shewan, W. A. Parker, L. Huot, L. A. Boyer, S. H. Matthews.

"THE HOUND OF THE PLAINS."

TO the January number of the *Popular Science Monthly* Mr. Ernest Ingersoll contributes an article on the coyote entitled "The Hound of the Plains." Mr. Ingersoll is a clever and skillful maker of literary crazy-quilts. He displays cultivated taste in his selection of materials and not less remarkable ingenuity in piecing his patchwork into a many-colored and brilliant whole, so deftly put together that the quotation marks (which in literary crazy-quilts answer to stitches) cannot be detected by the closest scrutiny. "The Hound of the Plains" is a well-made sample of literary work of this class. It is instructive, entertaining and comprehensive. We note only one omission in Mr. Ingersoll's paragraph on the different names of the coyote; he has neglected to say that the creature is sometimes called "the thief of the plains," because of a way it has of appropriating as its own things that do not belong to it.

The following passages are taken from Mr. Ingersoll's article in the *Popular Science Monthly*, January, 1887, pages 362-63, and from a sketch by our well-known contributor "Jacobstaff," published twelve years ago in the FOREST AND STREAM, March 18, 1875, pages 82-3. The "deadly parallel column" is employed for reasons which are obvious:

E. Ingersoll, in Popular Science Monthly, Jan. 1886.

Word would be sent out, instructing the different villages concerned to elect their captains and furnish their quota of willing gunners in the ring that was to concentrate upon a point indicated by a tall flag-staff far out in the prairie.

These rings were, sometimes, twenty or thirty miles in diameter, and it took an early start and rapid travelling to close up in time. The captains, on horseback, ride back and forth, keeping the line in order, watching that everything is driven before it.

After marching for a few miles, the different parties begin to come in sight of one another, all converging toward the central point.

Glimpses of fleeing game, very likely including deer, or a wolf or two, are seen; and the orders "Hurry up! hurry up!" are more frequently heard. Finally the flag can be seen, and a little later the line of the opposite side of the circle comes into view. Now all nerves are strung to the highest pitch. There is a constant fusilade of shots as the thickening grouse soar up and backward over the line, or foxes and hares scud away from the shouting and yelling gunners. The captains, suddenly riding at top-speed to one side, shout, "Close up! close up! The deer will break!" Before it can be well done, a small band, following their leader like sheep, dart toward a vacant space in the rank of men. Half the deer get away in safety, but a few fall under the ready rifles, and one, stabbed by a bayonet, carries it and the gun twenty rods before dropping dead.

Soon word is passed to stop firing, for the circle is becoming dangerously contracted. Already one man has a bullet in his leg, and a captain's horse has been shot under him.

Thus, in silence, the ring concentrates toward the flagstaff, which stands on the edge of a bowl-like depression. As the rim is attained, what a sight greets the eyes of the eager circle! With lolling tongues and staring eyes, a dozen tawny wolves are rushing up and down the shallow pit, seeking some chance of escape. But no mercy exists for the sneaking lamb-stealers. "Give it to them!" comes the order, and a hundred rifles pour instant death among the corraled victims.

Then follow target matches, trials of strength, races, and plentiful gingerbread, apple-turnovers, cider and metheglin.

"Jacobstaff," in the Forest and Stream, March 18, 1875.

Word had been sent out several days before to the different towns and villages scattered over the country to elect their captains for the grand hunt, to form their portion of the ring that was to close up to a certain center indicated by a flag or a tall staff far out on the prairie.

These rings are sometimes twenty and thirty miles in diameter, and it takes an early start, with rapid traveling, to close up in time. The different captains, on fleet horses, ride back and forth keeping the line in order, and as they close up they drive everything before them.

After a smart tramp of a few miles, we began to see scattering parties on our right and left, that gradually grew more numerous, until an almost unbroken line was formed on both sides, all heading toward a distant point. * * *

Shots were heard every now and then along the line as the grouse, as they whirred up from the tall grass, or a fox scudded off in the distance. Then we had glimpses of larger game disappearing over the knolls of the rolling prairie, and word ran along the line that several deer were ahead; then a wolf or two was signaled, and the excitement increased. The orders came along more frequently—"hurry up, hurry up." With hearts beating wildly, and nerves strung to the highest pitch, we came in view of the flag, and then of the advancing portion of the other side of the circle far in the distance.

We could see the affrighted animals—deer, wolves and foxes—hurrying hither and thither, while hundreds of grouse were charging back over our heads. Shots were following thick and fast, the excitement growing more intense as the shouts and yells along the line grew more hoarse and vigorous. The captains, riding as for life, shouted "close up, close up; the deer will break in a minute." And so they did. Here they come, as a dozen charged down on a broken spot in the line. Like sheep, they all came following their leader. Several were killed, but the most of them went by like a whirlwind, bounding clear over our heads. One fell some twenty rods back of the line, carrying with him a musket, to which was attached a bayonet.

As we approached nearer, word came along the line to cease firing, as it was becoming dangerous. It was astonishing to me that during so much reckless excitement more casualties do not occur. This time we got off with one man having a bullet in his leg, and another had his horse shot from under him.

On one side, to the left of the flagstaff for some distance, was a slough, or at least a large indentation in the prairie. This was the center. We were ordered not to fire another shot until word should be given, when we should have closed up to the rim of this bowl on the plain, something like a quarter of a mile in diameter. As we got over the knoll, and looked across at the other side of excited faces, and then down below, what a sight was before us! A dozen or more tawny, dirty, lank-looking creatures rushed here and there in wild confusion, and with lolling tongues and protruding eyes sought in vain to escape; but no mercy was shown to the cowardly lamb-stealers. Soon the word came, "Give it to them," and a hundred guns belched forth their contents at the panting victims.

Then commenced the greetings and hearty hand shakes among the boys, and cheers for this and that hero who had distinguished himself in the hunt. A wagon drove on the ground from some mysterious quarter, having as cargo a barrel of metheglin (honey whiskey), and another loaded with beer, pies, and huge cakes of gingerbread. * * * After shooting the flag down, which seemed always to be the first thing, targets were put up and the off-hand shooters tried their hands, or rings were formed here and there, and famous wrestlers essayed to win new laurels or succumb to better men. The boys were out for a day's sport, and they had it, for all was jollity and genuine enjoyment.

GROUSE AND THE SNOW CRUST.

WATERVILLE, Me., Jan. 17.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* On December 18 we had lying on the ground in this vicinity about fifteen inches of light snow. On that day there was a further fall of a few inches, but at about two hours after sunset the snow changed to sleet and rain, the mercury, however, remaining just below freezing point. In the morning the snow was covered by a hard ice-like crust, half an inch thick, and strong enough to bear the weight of a heavy dog—very nearly the worst crust that I ever saw. As it had not begun to form until two hours or more after dark, every grouse in the woods must have been caught, and with eighteen inches of light snow under him that could afford him no foothold in any effort of engineering that he might undertake to lift the heavy sheet of ice over his head, the conditions of escape seemed about as difficult as they could well be made. I had no opportunity to get into the woods until the following Saturday, Dec. 25. There had been no further snowfall in the interval nor any softening of the weather until the day and night just preceding when there had occurred a thaw and heavy rain settling the snow and making an end of the crust. I saw no grouse, but in the half hour's tramp found plenty of indications that the birds had somehow, as usual, proved equal to the emergency, and had cut or drilled their way out. There were fresh tracks, evidence of recent roosts in trees since the forming of the crust, and other "signs" in abundance. Also, a few days later, my brother in another piece of woods saw five grouse, all "budding" in one tree. I conclude that the ice storm is a less formidable danger for the grouse than has been supposed. KENNEBEC.

WILD CELERY.—Mr. Benj. M. Everhart, of West Chester, Pa., has given the *Local News* some notes on wild celery, the favorite food of the canvasback: "This plant, like many others, has a variety of local names. Some of the most common which I now call to mind are tape grass, from the tape-like appearance of the long leaves; channel weed, as it frequently grows in channels where the water flows, not swiftly; eel grass, this name arises, it is said, by Dr. Darlington (*Flora cestrica*), 'from the habit which eels have of hiding under the leaves which are usually procumbently floating under the water's surface.' The appellation 'wild celery'—a local term applied, I think, only by gunners and watermen at Havre-de-Grace and vicinity—is, I consider, like many vulgar synonyms, a misnomer, as this plant is in no particular related to celery, which by botanists is known as *Apium*. 'Wild celery,' or as it is more generally known in this vicinity as 'eel grass,' is not confined to the region from which your specimen was obtained. It is found in the Brandywine Creek growing in slow running water. The scientific name of the plant is *Vallisneria spiralis* (Linn.) the generic name being given in honor of Antonio Vallisneri, an Italian botanist; the specific *spiralis* is applied in consequence of the fact that the fertile stalk in its development assumes a spiral form. It is a remarkable dicœcious, herbaceous plant on account of its mode of fertilization. It grows entirely under water, has long radical grass-like leaves from 1 to 3ft. long and from ¼ to ⅜in. wide. The female flowers float on the surface at the end of long thread-like spiral scapes, which curiously contract and lengthen with the rise and fall of the water. The male flowers have very short stems or scapes, from which the flowers break off and rise to the surface, to fertilize with their pollen the attached, floating female flowers. The leaves of this plant form an exceedingly beautiful object for microscopic study, the extreme tenuity and transparency of their cellular tissue allowing the observer to watch the movement of the fluid contents of the cells."

BEAR DOGS.—Salem, Mass.—I began to hunt bears in 1863 in northern Maine. My first bear dogs were a black and tan hound and a dog that probably had some hound and some bull mixed with other blood. He was a good fighter, but would not follow a bear far into the dense, dark swamps. I have found better dogs since. I have a brother living in Roxbury, Maine, which is a good bear country. He has caught thirty-three bears so far. Being desirous of having a good pack of dogs that would stop a bear anywhere, I have expended several hundreds of dollars, trying all kinds of dogs. First we tried hounds; one, old Major, sits by my side now as I write. His ears are 22in. across. He is a splendid representative of the old New Hampshire stock of foxhounds. He is a veteran retired from the field, having come in from the front, to live at rest and take comfort here in eating and sleeping, and often sending along the streets a terrible howl, which is music to my ears. He has the marks of action, having a foreleg well marked by a bear trap. I have all told some eight dogs. I have corresponded with old bear hunters in the Southwest, West and the Rocky Mountains. The mastiff blood crossed with a hound was said to be ahead of all others, so I tried it and have two of that cross, one a trained and experienced dog, the other a year old dog about 24in. high, and as fine a dog as one ever saw. He is white, a color said to be decidedly best, as a bear is afraid of a white dog. The first dog of that breed I found not only ready to take hold of a bear, but would land on their backs after being knocked over by their paws. No money would buy that dog. I will give $100 for a mate for him. The white dog has never seen a bear yet; and is hardly old enough until another fall, as a dog has not the courage while a pup that he will have afterward.—BRUIN.

EASTERN NEW YORK ASSOCIATION.—The officers for 1887 of the Eastern New York Fish and Game Protective Association are: President, Dr. Samual B. Ward; First Vice-President, A. N. Cheney, Glens Falls; Second Vice-President, G. E. Vincent, Catskill; Secretary, W. W. Byington, Albany; Treasurer, J. H. Quinby, Albany; Counsel, F. M. Danaher, Albany. Executive Committee, W. W. Hill, Chairman, Albany; Robert Lenox Banks, Albany; W. F. Beutler, Albany; Frank R. Wright, Albany; J. H. Manning, Albany; Henry L. Smith, Albany; J. L. Van Valkenburgh, Albany; J. Ten Eyck, Albany; Dayton Ball, Albany; Wm. R. Winchell, Albany; Watts T. Loomis, Little Falls; Geo. Witbeck, Nassau; Jas. Shanahan, Tribes Hill; D. P. McQueen, Schenectady; Dr. Lewis Balch, Albany; Henry A. Strong, Cohoes; Lansing Hotaling, Albany; Dr. Hermad Bendell, Albany; L. B. Pike, Saratoga Springs.

QUAIL IN MAINE.—The Portland *Argus* of late date gave these interesting particulars of the quail on Cape Elizabeth: "There are now about twenty quail to be seen daily in the vicinity of the Two Lights, Cape Elizabeth. Quail have also been seen in several other towns in the county during the past fall and early winter. It would certainly be a good practice for those living where these quails are located to throw out food for them, such as cracked wheat, screenings, or sweepings from the barn floors, as this will naturally increase the quantity of bird game for another year. We learn from a reliable source that 300 quail, now being kept in quarters at the Cape, will be liberated in this vicinity the coming spring. If this is done it will greatly tend to make quail shooting around here as good as it is in the West. We understand that these quail hatch two broods in one season, and that as the younger of the broods do not become full grown until late in the fall, the present legislators will be asked to pass a law protecting them from the gunners during every month in the year except November. These are the real 'Bob White' quail. In 1882 F. H. Farnham liberated at Woodfords a few pairs of quail that he had bought in Boston. During the past season over one hundred quail have been seen in various parts of this county, and many regard them as the offspring of those liberated by Mr. Farnham. It is a well known fact that foxes in the course of the year kill more birds than the gunners, and the Legislature would do a good thing by placing a bounty on the head of these pests to the peace of the farmer's poultry as well as to the wild birds. The quail at the cape have stood the cold weather nicely thus far, being carefully fed and looked after by M. A. Hanna, the popular keeper of the Two Lights, who is thoroughly posted in regard to the habits of all the game birds of this latitude."

EXPLOSIVE BULLETS.—American Powder Mills, Boston, Mass., Jan. 12.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* "Mark West" asks for testimony on the subject of explosive bullets. We have in our office three cross sections of a 4x4in. pine scantling, into which three bullets had been fired, using a Winchester .45-cal. shell with explosive bullets. In one the cap (.22 long shell) in bullet was charged with gunpowder, and in the other two the cap was filled with No. 2 XX Ætna dynamite (50 per cent. nitro-glycerine) the shell loaded with 70 grains coarse "Dead Shot" powder and a thick felt wad between powder and bullet for safety in firing the dynamite projectile. The range was 50yds., and while the rending effect in center of post (or scantling) was considerable with the powder explosive bullet, it was many times greater in the other two cases, where a dynamite explosive bullet was used. The specimens show the terrible effect the latter bullet has when exploding in the object fired at, and also that it exploded more quickly than the former after striking, not having entered the wood so far, and tearing the large hole full size almost from the surface, while the powder-charged bullet entered the wood about an inch before exploding, leaving the hole for that distance only the bullet's size. For further facts, should your correspondent desire them, we regret we have forgotten the name of the experimenter, and have no note of it, but he was in business in this city, living, we think, out of town; and seeing this statement may respond. We give only his evidence and our own observation of the results as above described.—F. A. ADAMS.

ORITANI SNOWSHOE CLUB.—On Wednesday of last week a number of members of the Oritani Snowshoe Club met at the Erie depot equipped with snowshoes and dressed in their picturesque uniform. Taking the N. J. & N. Y. train to Hackensack, which place was soon reached, they were entertained by their president, Mr. J. M. Fairchild, Jr., and by their secretary, Mr. W. Holberton. By 3 P.M. they were off for a tramp in the wilds of New Jersey, headed by a well laden toboggan with supplies for the inner man. In single file they made their way over the glistening fields, through the woods and swamps and finally in a wild out-of-the-way nook, called a halt and made a glorious fire. A stream near by furnished the water for the camp kettle. The toboggan was unpacked, and with appetites sharpened by their long tramp, the club enjoyed a hearty supper, followed by a camp-fire smoke, enlivened by song and story, to say nothing of the excellent tea brewed by the secretary. The president succeeded in taking several fine photographs of the scene, and the members returned in time to take the evening train back to the city. The snowshoeing was excellent and to the city members particularly the affair was one long to be remembered.—H.

THE INDEFINABLE CHARM.—As the years go by we learn to value things in which we have found all qualities are good. So FOREST AND STREAM, which contributes much to the placid enjoyment of the sportsman, whether he fishes and shoots in reality, or only identifies himself with those who do, and teach him or recall the pleasure on river and lake, the changing atmospheres, the hushed music of the woods, the glorious sunrise full of a day's great expectations, the painted sunsets filling the manly heart with quiet satisfaction over a well spent day or life. The weight and numbers of creel and bag are the incidental, often the accidental part. It is the unweighed, uncounted indefinable something suggested which fills and thrills the spirit, for which I am grateful. And as the three score years come nigh, as the eye loses its quick perceptions and the responsive hand its cunning, I shall yet more and more enjoy the tales which others write and others read for me, of FOREST AND STREAM.—JUNIATA.

COOT.—I am afraid "Cooter" has a wrong impression of my intention concerning his coot. I did not try to give an unfavorable impression concerning his coot, but only to faithfully represent my coot. If his coot is identical with my coot, then I would fain believe both coots are a bad lot and I decline to go in co-hoots with "sich," but you, Messrs. Editors, have decided that his coot is not my coot, which I am glad to hear, for I should be loth to believe that "Cooter" would enjoy killing birds as tame and worthless (as I have found them in Florida and California) as my coots. Thanking "Cooter" for his kind invitation to come and help shoot his coot, which I should very much like to do, I will, for the present, coot.—O. O. S.

MASSACHUSETTS ASSOCIATION.—The 12th annual election of the Massachusetts Fish and Game Protective Association was held last week, President Edward A. Samuels presiding over the 50 or 60 members assembled. The treasurer's report showed that the association during the past year received: From new membership, $125; from annual assessments, $436; from donations and subscriptions, $600; also that an available balance of about $200 was on hand for the purpose of prosecuting infractions of the fish and game laws. Officers were elected as follows: President, Edward A. Samuels; Vice-Presidents, Hon. Dan'l Needham, Walter M. Brackett, Charles Whittier, John T. Settson, H. H. Kimball, Walton C. Taft, Horace T. Rockwell; Treasurer, Frederick R. Shattuck; Secretary, Henry J. Thayer; Librarian, John Fottler, Jr.; Executive Committee, Hon. Chas. L. Woodbury, Warren Hapgood, William S. Hills, Charles W. Stevens, John P. Woodbury, Ivers W. Adams, John Fottler, Jr., Benj. F. Nichols, Henry C. Litchfield, George W. Wiggin, Benj. C. Clark, Isaac Y. Chubbuck; Membership Committee, Henry J. Thayer, Edw. E. Small, George Mixter.

BOSTON, Mass., Jan. 17.—In the Charlestown Municipal Court this morning, before Judge Bragg, John W. Mitchell plead guilty to having in possession golden-winged woodpeckers and cardinal grosbeaks contrary to law, and was fined $20. It is rumored, upon good authority, that the Massachusetts Fish and Game Protective Association, which made this prosecution, is intending to make similar prosecutions against the proprietors of certain bird stores, which make a practice of catching and keeping for sale many of our beautiful and useful song birds, such as orioles, tanagers, robins and indigo birds. The association deserves great credit for the numerous cases it has investigated and prosecuted during the past year, and those interested in its actions are in hope that its work will not be confined to the preservation of our native song birds alone, but that it will (if such is not at present the case) endeavor to ascertain why certain restaurants still have on their bills of fare (or furnish secretly) partridge out of season.

DO QUAIL FOLLOW SETTLERS?—Doland, Spink Co., Dakota, Jan. 11.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* It has been reported to me that several flocks of quail have been seen in Spink county lately, the first that we have ever heard of. Do they follow the settlers as the pinnated grouse does? Can any of your readers answer this? It is very cold here now, 54° below zero. There are only three buildings in this place (Verdon, some miles from Doland), and no game of any kind at this time of year except jack rabbits.—J. L. R. [Quail are believed to follow settlements. They have done so further south, and no doubt many of our readers can give instances of this.]

GIVEN OVER TO MATHEMATICS.—Charlestown, N. H.—Add my approval to the "Criticisms of the Critic," which your other correspondents have favored you with. My own pen has been cramped for so many years with calculations on mechanics and mathematics, that it does not assume the delightful flow of description with which "Piseco" and "Wawayanda," "Kingfisher" and "Sam Lovell" grace your columns, but I can read and enjoy, if I cannot write, and my favorite paper, without some of these graphic illustrations of the beauty of nature, and its various developments, would be as the old saying is, "like the play of 'Hamlet' with the Royal Dane left out."—VON W.

BROOKLYN GUN CLUB.—The annual meeting of the Brooklyn Gun Club was held Jan. 11. The following officers were elected: President, Henry F. Aten, M. D.; Vice-President, John L. Hill; Secretary, John E. McEwan; Treasurer, I. C. Monroe. Executive Committee, Gustave Walter, James M. Bloomfield, Samuel F. Prentiss. Trustees, Hon. Calvin E. Pratt, Freling H. Smith. The membership is limited to forty. There are no vacancies. The club own two trout ponds and the shooting over about 7,000 acres of land. About 500 quail were killed by the members on the club grounds this last season.—JOHN E. MCEWAN.

NORTH CAROLINA QUAIL GROUNDS.—A recent visit with gun and dog to the Piedmont section of North Carolina, convinces me that there is the veritable Eden for the quail hunter, and I would not go amiss in claiming for the fields adjacent to High Point preëminence. Here annually gather the members of the Eastern Field Trials Club, and here the sportsman more intent upon business and a full bag, may go with the full assurance that he will find the flocks afield. To bag forty a day is not uncommon for those who have staunch legs and steady aim.—C. H.

THE NEW YORK GAME LAW will probably undergo extensive amending this season. The Eastern New York Game and Fish Protective Association has appointed a committee, consisting of Dr. S. B. Ward, Gen. R. L. Banks and W. W. Hill, to confer upon the subject with a committee of the New York City Society, consisting of Messrs. Chas. E. Whitehead, Benj. L. Ludington and A. Wagstaff. The St. Lawrence and the Lake George societies have been invited to join in the work. A bill has been introduced at Albany forbidding the killing of wildfowl in April.

INDIAN TERRITORY.—The law forbidding trespass on the Indian Territory has been enforced of late, and many St. Louis sportsmen have been compelled to forego their customary excursions. The *Missouri Republican* reports: Congressman Glover recently made special application for a permit for one of our best St. Louis sportsmen, and was answered yesterday by wire as follows: "Hon. John M. Glover: Section 1,237, Revised Statutes, prohibits hunting in Indian Territory. I have uniformly refused all applications for that purpose.—J. D. C. ADAMS, Commissioner."

AN OYSTER ON THE WING.—Our correspondent "Old Gunner," of Atlanticville, of Long Island, relates that he once had the odd luck to shoot an oyster on the wing. The flying fish was taking passage with a yellowleg and a [illegible] Island the Great South Bay bound for Shinnecock. from t[illegible] hey we[illegible]

TENNESSEE.—Mr. H. E. Jones, of Nashville, president of the Tennessee Sportsman's Association, has appointed the following gentlemen as a committee to prepare and submit to the Legislature a bill for the protection of the game and fish of the State from wanton destruction, as follows: J. M. Dickinson, C. D. Berry and J. P. Helms, of Nashville; F. I. Stone, of Chattanooga, and Dr. A. J. Campbell, of Knoxville.

A TRANS-CONTINENTAL CHEER.—Thetis, Stevens county, W. T., Jan. 3.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Allow me to thank you for the entertainment derived from your superb Christmas issue. Hurrah! for the FOREST AND STREAM.—UNCLE FULLER.

A NEW ENGLAND FOX HUNT.

AT 4 o'clock on a misty morning in November, I got into my buggy at Portsmouth, N. H., and drove seventeen miles to the town of Berwick, Me., where I had promised to meet a couple of famous hunters for an old-time New England fox hunt. The two hours and a quarter drive through the dark, night was decidedly tedious, and the mist often thickened into rain, which came down to such an extent as to make the prospects for a successful chase anything but promising. This was not an auspicious beginning, but, when upon arriving at the rendezvous, Joe, a typical Maine fox hunter, and the one upon whom we chiefly relied for a start, shook his head gloomily and remarked that "the' wan't no use foxing in a flood," my courage descended to the heels of my rubber boots. However, I had no idea of giving up a hunt after having driven so far through the rain for that purpose, and Mr. M., the other member of the hunt, coming bravely to my assistance, we soon had Joe and his dogs under way for the Plains. Now the plains are a number of old fields interspersed between pine thickets and alder swamps, about four miles from Berwick village, our starting point, and are renowned for the number of foxes which burrow and hide there by day and descend upon the neighboring chickens at night. We walked rapidly through the mist, and when nearing the old fields a fox track was discovered in the sand, and the dogs, Mr. M.'s noble old Bruno, and his two sons, Skinner and Keyser, Joe's property, were turned loose. The track proved an old one, and though the old dog, with the eager assistance of the youngsters, carried it across fields and through swamps for over a mile, it was quite evident that it would be useless to pursue it further, so the dogs were called off.

After a brief consultation we tramped off to a range of wooded hills a couple of miles distant, considered good fox ground, and turned the dogs loose again. We waited anxiously in the now pattering rain for a gladdening note from the hounds; but though they worked diligently no scent was struck, and noon found us wet, hungry and decidedly out of spirits. A council of war was now held, while we disposed of our scanty lunch, and it was determined to try Newcomb's Woods, a cover about a mile away, and should that fail us to give up the hunt and seek the fireside to warm our benumbed fingers and dry our wet clothes. We were soon trudging toward Newcomb's, and as we approached the woods Joe informed us that it was good fox ground and that he had "cut down a slew on 'em in it."

We had hardly stationed ourselves on the old wood roads known to be good runways, with the dogs working with that feverish quickness which denotes a warm scent in the air, when Bruno mounted a small knoll just in front of us and burst forth in a stentorian bay that made the welkin ring and sent a thrill of wild delight through every fiber of our drenched and dejected bodies. That bay meant game, game near at hand, and when the youngsters chimed in and the pack started off in full cry at a tearing gait, we knew it was up and going for dear life. But what was it? The start had been made in the middle of a rabbit swamp, and we knew that the old dog, after working until afternoon and failing to start a fox, would take to rabbiting in sheer desperation, for he must run something. The suspense, however, was short-lived, for the chase, though at first straight away from us, was soon directed toward us, and the rattling pace of the dogs would bring them upon us in a few moments. Suddenly a tuft of red fur was seen among the blackberry bushes, and the next instant a noble old fox bounded into the wood road, and started toward us. In a twinkling a loud report blended with the music of the savage pack, and reynard tumbled over on the moss; but he was a plucky fellow, and springing to his feet, dashed around the corner of the road on three legs, followed by another charge of BBs. As his brush disappeared behind the hemlock boughs, the dogs with foaming mouths and savage cry burst into the road, and for an instant were at fault where the fox had doubled; but the strong scent of fox and blood was fatal for poor reynard, and scarcely a minute later the cry of the pack was hushed, and we hurried to the ground to find the fox gasping his life away under the cruel teeth of the infuriated dogs. He was a fine fellow, and though the chase only lasted a half hour, gave us as spirited and exciting a run as I have ever participated in.

We had tramped for six hours in the rain, and over many miles of rough ground, but the reward of that brilliant thirty-minute run, with its exciting and satisfactory termination, doubly repaid us. Upon returning to my team I threw the handsome skin under the buggy seat, and drove the seventeen miles back home, through the rain and gathering night, filled with that glad content that the successful huntsman alone can experience. FOXCRAFT.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

PASSAIC COUNTY ASSOCIATION.

ANNUAL report of the secretary and treasurer of the Passaic County Fish and Game Protective Association for 1886 gives the following account of work done:

The year which has elapsed since my last annual report has not been as busy as its predecessor, but there was less reason for activity, the lawless element in our midst having been convinced that they cannot violate the law with impunity as in previous years. A few prosecutions and a determination on our part to protect the fish and game in Passaic county put a stop to most of the violations of the law.

The most important prosecutions since my last annual report have been the proceedings instituted against the violators of the law at Greenwood Lake. The guides and others at this lake violated the law whenever they saw convenient; they could not do this very well during the open season for there were too many eyes watching them. No sooner, however, did the season close than fish were taken out of the lake in all manner of ways. After considerable diligent inquiry and the preparation of testimony ten complaints were made, and the result was ten convictions, two of the cases being abandoned on account of lack of evidence to convict. Those who were convicted either pleaded poverty or that it was their first offense. In order not to show any unjust discrimination all were let go on the payment of $10, a part of the costs, all having promised to sin no more in the future and to assist the Association in the enforcement of the laws. Subsequent experience has shown that these promises were not idle. The most unpleasant feature of these prosecutions was that two of the guilty persons were gamekeepers in the employ of Cooper & Hewitt; they were paid to guard the property of their employers; they certainly have no respect for that of the public. In addition to these prosecutions there were a number of minor ones, which were reported at the meetings of the Association and to which no particular reference is called for here.

As, however, this report is to cover the months of November and December of last year—for which no report has as yet been presented—it is but proper that I should go more into detail as to the proceedings during these two months. In addition to several complaints which were investigated and abandoned on account of lack of evidence, complaints were made against Josiah Ricker, Smith Ricker and Abraham Beatty, for shooting rabbits out of season. The complaints were made on the testimony of a farmer, but it subsequently appeared that the complaints had been made out of spite and that there was little evidence to substantiate them. The prosecutions were accordingly abandoned. John Hofgesang was arrested for killing three quail out of season, but it was his first offense and he was allowed to go on payment of costs. Three Italians were arrested for killing song and insectivorous birds. The officers of the Association were led to believe that this offense had been committed frequently in the past, and considerable time and money had been expended in attempting to bring the offenders to justice. The three Italians were convicted and fined $5 and costs, they claiming that it was their first offense. Like other violators of the law they imagined that game laws were passed only to be broken at pleasure, and they refused to pay their costs and fines. A few hours sojourn in the county jail brought them to terms and they paid up, after passing a resolution never to violate the law again.

The Association this year did not expend any more money in the distribution of quail. Over a hundred dollars was expended in this way during the previous season, and there is still a balance of $10.77 to the credit of this fund. The result of distributing quail has been most gratifying, the birds having done well and there being far more of them now than there have been for years.

During the year the Association considered the introduction of alewives into Greenwood Lake and other waters of this county, but the opposition to it among the members of the Association and among those who had fished Greenwood Lake was nearly unanimous, many being of the belief that the alewives would increase to such a degree as to overstock the lake and deteriorate the fishing. It was accordingly abandoned.

Among other improvements contemplated was the erection and maintenance of a screen at the outlet of Greenwood Lake, it being apparent that thousands of fish get out of the lake in this way every season, and are lost to the angler, as the fish are washed into the Morris Canal and through it into the ocean. Investigations showed that this project could not be properly carried out except at the outlay of considerable money—more than the Association had at its command. As comparatively few of the members of the Association visited Greenwood Lake it was resolved to call on the Greenwood Lake Club for assistance. It was argued that the men of means belonging to the club ought to be willing to contribute their share toward protecting the lake and improving it. An attempt was made to increase the membership of the Association by soliciting members of the Greenwood Lake Club to join; the result was that six joined—certainly a very small proportion. This was certainly disappointing and the result was that the screen project was laid on the table, where it still rests.

The Association did not apply during the past year for any legislation, as none was needed. In the previous years a number of laws had been passed at the request of the Association, and it was found that the laws worked about as well as might be expected from such a mixed up mess as constitute the fish and game laws of New Jersey. It has been suggested that a commission ought to be appointed to revise and codify the laws of the State, and some steps in this direction have been taken. This would probably prove of considerable advantage if the commission were properly appointed, and the assistance of the Association can doubtless be counted upon.

According to my last annual report there was on hand at the time the sum of $50.62; since that time the Association has received $50.75 as fees and $85.80 as its share of the fines imposed on convicted offenders. The expenses according to vouchers submitted at the various meetings amounted to $147.52 during the year, leaving $19.65 in the treasury at present. There is a considerable sum due from members for dues, but little attempt has been made to collect this, as there was no call for funds. Now that the treasury is low with several projects under consideration which will call for the outlay of funds, it is hoped that members in arrears will pay up as promptly as possible.

The Association at present has 66 members, 13 having been added during the year, one having died and two resigned.

CHARLES A. SHRINER, Secretary and Treasurer.

FOREST AND STREAM BOOKS.

THE December *Magazine of American History* says of Hallock's "Our New Alaska:" "Mr. Hallock has written of Alaska with the specific purpose of pointing out its visible resources, and to assist their development. He is a practical writer and a practical thinker, and returns from the tour of southeastern Alaska imbued with the firm conviction that important industries are at once available there for immediate profit. He would have the members of our national Congress see the advantage, as well as the duty of providing proper protection for the people of Alaska, and grant them representation through a chosen delegate. His hopes for the future of this far-off territory are highly colored, and it is refreshing to meet with an author of such marked ability and sound foresight who can, through his own personal observation, produce and illumine a work with so bright an outlook. 'The time is close at hand,' he says, 'when Alaska's mighty forests will yield their treasures, her mines will open out their richness, her seas will give of their abundance, and all her quiet coves will be converted into busy harbors. Already the vibrations of the pending boom begin to agitate the air. Letters of inquiry from intending settlers come from every section. Official departments are getting down to systematic work. New industries have been established within the present year. Capital will no longer be withheld grudgingly from enterprises waiting to be developed.' Mr. Hallock shows how greatly Alaska has been misjudged, and its scope and fitness for agriculture and stock raising misunderstood. The wheat region alone might feed the world. He does not think it worth while to push inland until the opportunities are utilized for development on the coast. 'Population,' he says, 'will penetrate into the interior as soon as economic industries are fairly introduced along the seaboard.' Mr. Hallock's book is one destined to perform an important and much needed service to our country, and deserves the most careful study. It should go hand in hand with Mr. Elliott's work, as each supplements the other in many important particulars."

The Augusta (Me.) *Home Farm* says of "The Forest Waters the Farm:" "Rev. S. W. Powell has published a translation of a little work from the French on the subject of the value of woodlands as reservoirs for water storage for the uses of the farm. It is a sort of primer in the form of a dialogue between a peasant and a teacher, in which the relations of agriculture to forestry are set forth in a spirited and convincing manner. It is an argument for the planting of trees and the protection of forests already standing, which has quite as much force for certain sections of our country as it has for those portions of France where the steep hillside forests have been cut off. The keynote of the little pamphlet may be gathered from these sentences taken from different pages: 'The forest on the mountain stores the soil on the hillside, and makes the spring in the valley. Where the earth is in danger from water plant a sapling. The roots hold the water, the water makes grass, grass makes flocks, flocks make manure, manure makes grain.'"

"Good morning, Mr. Dobbs." "Good morning, Congressman." "Did you get the 4,000 young shad I ordered the Fish Commissioner to send you?" "Yes." "I suppose you've stocked your brook. They were very fine." "Fine! Tender as a chicken." "Tender? Didn't you put them in the pond to hatch?" "Not much; we ate them!"—*Chicago Ledger.*

Several months ago the readers of the *Sun* may have noticed the statement that during a violent wind storm a bird was driven into the *Sun* office in an exhausted condition. The bird was secured and placed in the wicker basket that contained the remains of short-footed poetical effusions and long-legged communications. The stranger was a singular bird, with a russet feather gown trimmed with white at the tip, and a mellow red beneath his wings. His eye was brilliant in the extreme, and courage was reflected in the poise and carriage of his head. Not many hours had passed until he knew each member of the staff, and had left his imprint on the fingers of those who had caressed him. The bird was given to a gentleman to rear, and he was christened with the storm drops on his brow "The Storm King." So he is now known, and every day develops his fondness for the winds, rains and storms. In quiet weather he is calm, but before the coming and after a storm has begun he is wild with excitement and rapidly sends forth the notes of a curious song, more warlike than sweet.—*Baltimore Sun.*

The most entertaining series of camping out articles which we have read this year, was published lately in that excellent journal of outdoor life, the FOREST AND STREAM. It was entitled "Sam Lovel's Camps," and for quiet humor, racy description and literary finish would be hard to equaled. We hope to see further contributions from the same pen.—*Whitewater (Wis.) Register.*

Sea and River Fishing.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

THE NEW YORK TROUT LAW.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The question of the boundary line between the two divisions of the State in which the opening of the trout season shall be April first and May first respectively, is one requiring some consideration. The difficulty, of course, is to determine the best line. We are here about six miles south of the New York Central, and eighteen miles south of the Erie Canal. We are also seven miles from Spring Creek, on which are located the State hatching house and Annin's hatching establishment; and upon the Oatka or Allen's Creek, into which Spring Creek flows eight miles below us. At Annin's the fishing is good during April, the trout rising freely to the fly, as I presume they would even in March, as the creek is open all winter and is not raised by the spring rains or the thawing of the snow to a sufficient extent to interfere with the fishing for more than a day or so. The Oatka, which still contains a few trout, can not be fished usually until the first or middle of May on account of the high water. South of us, in the southern part of Wyoming county, the land is some 800 feet higher than here and the season nearly three weeks later. The streams are not so much affected by high water in the spring, however, so the time for fishing might be said to open there May 1st, few fish being taken in April, though this year proved an exception in spite of the law, many fish being taken in the unusually warm weather of April by the natives, who were generally ignorant of the fact that the season did not open until May.

The difference in altitude seems to have full as much influence in this part of the State as the difference in latitude. C.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The writer has felt impelled to take exception to law requiring the 6in. measurement of trout, much to his sorrow. During the past few years the two day trips to the backwoods, on trouting bent, have yielded nothing to bring away. I only love to fish the riffles, wading down along the leafy avenue where the sunshine and shadows dance, and where the bird songs can be heard, and have found, after rigid application of rule measurement, that 6-in. trout do not frequent such riffles. Others may go to the stagnant beaver meadow pools and secure the fathers of trout, haunting the bank of a favored spot for hours, but I cannot so fish. If the measurement were 5½in. I could have trophies to carry away in fair quantity; if it were 5in., an abundance. While it seems a small point to struggle for, I would that the law could fix upon 5½in. If it is deemed sufficient to come down to 5in. I know of several fishermen (not what I deem "hog" fishermen) who would be much gratified. It seems to me so useless and cruel to "go a fishin'," and throw back after mutilation so many trout to secure from three to five that measure 6in., that I think I will not go hereafter under a 6-in. law. Do not consider me wholly depraved. I have for several years used earnest efforts in stocking streams in this vicinity, and will continue so to do if protection for two years can be afforded by law. Trout the third year, in June, will not measure 6in. Hope you may insert the article. ANGLER.

WATERTOWN, N. Y.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Northern New Yorkers and Adirondack inhabitants don't believe in your dividing lines for laws. It mixes up things. No sir! Have one law for the State at large and serve all alike. As "too many cooks spoil the broth," so too many laws produce technicalities which allow violators to escape. DELTA.

ADIRONDACKS, Jan. 12.

We understand that the six-inch trout bill has been already introduced by Mr. Coggeshall.

THE MENHADEN STEAMERS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

My old friend, kinsman, and fellow angler, Isaac McLellan, having made in a Long Island paper an ingenious plea in behalf of those modern destroyers of fish, the menhaden steamers, perhaps you will allow me a few words in reply.

The assertion that "the wide ocean is the free, grand pasture of the fish, where they collect in myriads," may be correct, but hard to prove since they are not seen there by man, and it is the opinion of many naturalists that mid-ocean is a lifeless waste of water. The experience of the writer in long sea voyages confirms this view. Mr. McLellan argues that as the number of fishes destroyed by man's devices are greatly exceeded by the amount devoured by rapacious fishes, that therefore the first cause is unimportant. In other words, that as the bluefish, according to the estimate of Professor Baird, devour ten thousand million fish every day, that therefore the menhaden companies should be allowed to consume many other millions. The first destruction being caused by a law of nature, which cannot be set aside; the second by the rapacious greed of man. These animal destroyers have always been at work, and the balance of ocean life, like that on the land, has been preserved until interfered with by human agency.

Twenty years ago the great plains of the West were so covered with herds of bison, that railroad travel was often disturbed by them. All but a few scattered bands have been in this period destroyed—slaughtered for their hides—the carcasses being left to rot on the ground. Twenty years ago salmon so abounded on the coasts of Oregon and Washington Territory, that it was thought no impression could ever be made on them by the arts of man. Canning houses were established, everything was captured, and now the supply is so reduced that the industry must be removed to Alaska, to be followed by the same destruction there. To come nearer home—Mr. McLellan can remember, when fifty years ago in his native Boston, a boat could leave Long Wharf in the morning and return before dark loaded with codfish and haddock, taken six miles from the city. The market fishermen of to-day have to go outside the capes of the bay. In 1886, the writer came in from sea through a fleet of 300 to 400 mackerel schooners in Massachusetts Bay, whose catch for the season in those waters were some 400,000 barrels. Now the fishermen of the Bay towns have to go to Canadian waters for a fare, exposed to the insolent outrages of the officials of the Dominion, which the administration seems powerless to prevent, or too timid to resent. Some years ago the writer spent two summers in Newport, R. I., and used to go out twice a week with the handline fishermen. Two men in a boat could at that time take from 100 to 200lbs. of tautog, scup, seabass or striped bass in a day, and make good wages. At present, as I am informed, these fish are so scarce in those waters that few men remain in the handline business. The young and middle-aged men go West, and those too old to remove are poor at home. This change is attributed by those interested to trap and pound nets set along the shores, and to the operations of fishing steamers, which capture everything near the surface, and hundreds of industrious men are thrown out of employment to fill the pockets of a few capitalists.

So it goes everywhere. On the Great Lakes, where in 1851 110,000 barrels of whitefish and trout were packed and sold in the Western States, besides the large fresh daily needs of the Lake cities, unlimited fishing with nets, seines, traps and pounds, have so depleted those waters that it is often difficult to supply the markets with fresh fish.

As to the value and importance of the guano industry, the economic aspects of converting valuable food into fertilizers, seems to be about on a par with that Western industry which wastes a thousand pounds of good buffalo meat to get a hide worth five dollars. No doubt, as urged by the defenders of the fishing steamers, there is a large capital inserted in the business, but if that business can be shown to be an injury to the community it will have to go. The direct effect of these steamers upon the valuable bottom fishes, like the cod, haddock and halibut, may be trifling, but by destroying or driving away their natural food, the menhaden and herring, there is danger of the former being led to abandon our shores.

These fisheries that are so rapidly disappearing have an important national value as nurseries of seamen. The fishermen of New England had from the earliest times a world wide reputation for skillful and bold seamanship. Our small but brilliant navy in the war of 1812 was chiefly manned from the fishing towns of Massachusetts and Rhode Island, and the frigate Constitution, which in that war performed the unrivalled exploit of capturing in single combat three British frigates and a sloop of war, had a crew of Marblehead and Cape Ann fishermen, and it was a common saying in the navy, that that crew were able to go into action without officers, such was their intelligence and seamanship. Supposing our merchant marine and our navy to be reconstructed, where are such crews to be found? Even in the war between the States our navy was in most parts manned by foreigners.

No great nation ever before had such a great inheritance as ours, in coast line, in navigable waters, in fisheries, in forests, in game, and in rich lands. Some of these resources remain unimproved, others are being rapidly exhausted by the rapacity of the few and the indifference of the many. S. C. CLARKE.

MARIETTA, Georgia, January, 1887.

A FISH TALE.

THE London *Fishing Gazette* has a very humorous picture with the above title which depicts our correspondent Mr. A. N. Cheney turning away from the recital of a "big one" by his friend Mr. Wm. D. Cleveland, who with smiling face and elevated hands is showing the size of a salmon he lost. The scene was Clenden Brook, on the upper Hudson, which has been recently stocked with salmon by the U. S. Fish Commission. They had been taking a few parrs to send to Prof. Baird, when Mr. Cleveland said: "I was unfortunate in losing the largest salmon that rose to me, otherwise I have greatly enjoyed catching these little fellows."

"How large was the one you lost?"

"About so long"—holding up his hands quite two feet apart.

"Why, man alive! the oldest salmon in the stream are but little more than yearlings, and they cannot by the most marvellous growth exceed 8 or 9in.; those we have taken are barely 7in., and they are of full size."

"Is there anything else in the stream?"

"Yes, chubs; and if you raised a fish as long as you have indicated, it must have been a chub."

"Did I say it was a salmon that I lost?"

"Yes, you said it was a salmon."

"Then I will adhere to what I said."

LANDLOCKED SALMON.—Chicago, Ill., Jan. 5.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The landlocked salmon does not exist in Lake Superior, as you very correctly remark in your comments upon the query of L. H. Smith; but I cannot agree with the assertion that it only exists outside of the State of Maine where planted. Some of the liveliest sport I ever enjoyed with rod and fly was catching landlocked salmon in Kootenai Lake, British Columbia, where this rare and gamy fish is found in great abundance and where it grows to immense size. Out of a catch of half a hundred in one day's fishing I selected seven that aggregated 110lbs. in weight. The fish bears a close resemblance to the Columbia River salmon, with the same full, rich color, and is, beyond any question, exactly what its name indicates—a landlocked salmon.—I. N. PEYTON. [We made a slip of the pen, or of the memory, in our first reply to Mr. Smith, and we are interested to see how quickly our many wide-awake contributors criticise it. Mr. Charles Hallock and "Monatiquot" are both correct in their remarks, and we knew that the "wininnish" was the landlocked salmon, and had no intention of declaring it to be a distinct species. In the East we use the term "landlocked salmon" for the *Salmo salar*, var. *sebago*. This fish, in fact the Atlantic salmon (*S. salar*), does not exist on the Western coast, and, therefore, it must be some other species which Mr. Peyton finds called landlocked salmon in British Columbia, possibly the *S. purpuratus* or the *S. gairdneri*.]

THOS. H. CHUBB, Post Mills, Vt., publishes a new and extensive illustrated catalogue of his new angling goods. It will be useful to intending outfitters. The presswork is by Hiram Atkins, of Montpelier.

LAKE TROUT AND SISCOWET.—Strathroy, Ont.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Perhaps in my note which appears in your issue of Dec. 3, I made a mistake in calling the trout of Lake Superior landlocked salmon. There are two kinds there, the lake trout, commonly called salmon-trout, and a fish very similar and quite as large; he is commonly called up there, red trout. He is very much like the salmon (*Salmo salar*); his flesh is pink, and I think on the table equal to his salt water cousin. What I want to know is the proper name of this fish, and will he take the fly.—L. H. SMITH. [The only trouts known to exist in Lake Superior are *S. fontinalis*, or brook trout; *S. namaycush*, variously called lake trout, Mackinaw trout and salmon trout; and the *S. siscowet*, sometimes called siscowet salmon. It is possible that the last named fish is the one to which our correspondent refers. They will all take the fly, but the two latter species go into such deep water during the angling season that they do not usually rise to flies, either they do not see them or do not care to go up through the warm water after them. We have taken lake trout with the fly in shallow waters soon after the ice had left the lake, but a few days afterward they had left for the cooler waters of the deeper parts. We do not think they will rise to the fly in summer.]

MR. FRANCIS FRANCIS.—Our English exchanges chronicle the death of the well-known angler and author, Mr. Francis Francis, at his home at Twickenham on the day before Christmas. Mr. Francis had been the angling editor of the London *Field* from 1856 until the summer of 1883, when a paralytic stroke caused him to resign labor. In 1863 he published "Fish Culture, a Practical Guide to the Breeding and Rearing of Fish," a work still consulted and quoted from, Mr. Francis being at that time the director of fishculture to the Acclimatization Society of Great Britain. He attained wider fame by his "Book on Angling," first published in 1867, and which ran through five editions, the last appearing in 1880. He also wrote many other books, tales and stories, as well as a few novels. In private life he was highly esteemed, and was a man with hosts of friends. Not only as an angler and an author was he distinguished, but he was also an authority on horticulture and flowers, an artist, an athlete, and a lover of outdoor sports. Mr. Francis was sixty-four years of age and leaves a widow, three sons and three daughters.

MATTAWA FISH AND GAME CLUB.—This new club of Montreal, Can., has leased a tract of country in the Mattawa district. The preserve contains twenty-five square miles of heavily wooded country, broken up with a series of small lakes, in which are abundance of trout. These lakes are natural ponds and are wooded to the water's edge. On the property the club have two guides and all the paraphernalia for winter or summer sport. They propose building a small hunting lodge and in the meantime have a tent, which serves the same purpose. They propose giving a grand house warming in June. The members are, Messrs. M. S. and G. E. Blaiklock, G. Ross, Smeaton White, R. Greenshields, C. McEachran and R. A. Allen.

VIRGINIA.—Lexington, Jan. 11.—During the past season large numbers of black bass were captured by the disciples of Izaak, who follow the sport of fishing in this section. Since the introduction of bass into our waters, some fifteen years ago, they have increased greatly in numbers and have afforded fine sport, but they have driven out or devoured many of the native fish, notably the silver perch, large numbers of which were formerly caught in the waters of the James River.—T. M. S.

THE ADIRONDACKS.—Bartlett's Hotel, well known for the past thirty years, situated on the portage between Upper Saranac Lake and Round Lake, has changed proprietorship. Mr. Bartlett has retired, leasing the property for five years to Mr. George Fowler, who takes possession March 1 next. Excellent sleighing here and cold weather. —R.

HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR softens the cough, relieves the windpipe and bronchial tubes of mucus, tones the lungs and the membranes of the throat, and restores to the organs of respiration their natural strength and vigor. PIKE'S TOOTHACHE DROPS cure in one minute.—*Adv.*

Fishculture.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co

LOBSTER PROTECTION.

[From Report of the Massachusetts Fish and Game Commissioners for 1886.]

THE rapid decrease in the number and size of the lobster, notwithstanding that the law has been fairly and in some cases vigorously enforced, has created a strong feeling in favor of a closed season.

Lobsters 10½in. long, if they breed at all, are not sufficiently mature to cast any considerable amount of spawn. The 10½in. law, while it regulates the lobster to a marketable size, does not provide for any increase in number. A good many arrests have been made, developing the fact that there is sufficient interest in the unlawful traffic to raise funds to carry one case to the Supreme Court on points of law, where it is now pending. Whatever may be the decision of the court, some change in the law increasing the size, and making a closed season for one or two months, is absolutely necessary, if we are to protect this valuable crustacean. It is a simple common-sense matter in which the Legislature should not allow any prejudice or local interest to interfere to prevent the passege of a law which will be for the public good.

Mr. F. R. Shattuck, of Boston, has given much attention to the enforcement of the law, and his report is herewith submitted in full. If all the deputies had been as active as he has been, the traffic in short lobsters would have been speedily ended.

For the information of those who are interested in the preservation of fish, game, and insectivorous birds, we would state that Chap. 91, Sect. 3, Public Statutes, gives the right to the Commissioners to appoint deputies to enforce all laws protecting them. It is desirable to have such deputies in different parts of the State; but as there is at present only a small appropriation that can be used to pay such deputies, the work necessarily must be to a considerable extent a labor of love. It was under this authority that Mr. Shattuck's vigorous work was accomplished.

Mr. Shattuck reports: "Since my appointment as deputy on lobsters, June 19, 1885, I have sought in a measure to fulfil

the duties pertaining to the office, with what result I hereby submit.

"To my surprise, I found the lobster had no friends; on the contrary, many enemies. The supply was handled as though inexhaustible, although the decreasing size, weight and numbers, plainly told the tale of a rapid extinction. A lobster weighing 4lbs. was the exception and several barrels would be ransacked before one could be found. To be sure now and then a very large one would be found, but they were of rare occurrence.

"The lobster is of slow growth and has many natural enemies besides man, and, as stated by our best naturalists, is five years in arriving at the procreative age, and is then barely 10½in. in length—the minimum of size. If this 10½in. law could be rigidly enforced, together with a close season of six weeks (the same as Maine has on its statutes) say from Aug. 15 until Oct. 1, we might again find the lobster comparatively plentiful along our coast. During the time mentioned for a close season the lobster is shedding his shell and recovering from the consequent exhaustion; is very much like a moulting fowl; unfit for food, sick and of little commercial value. I think the majority of the dealers are in favor of a close season, but what part of the year that season should be is a mooted question with them.

"The value of the lobster commercially considered is about $300,000 in Boston alone annually, and about $75,000 in the State outside of Boston—say, $375,000 in the Commonwealth. This suggests that the crustacean is of consequence enough for some special protection. Furthermore, should the wanton destruction of the past few years continue, there will be but few remaining to protect, and within ten years this once cheap, ready-to-hand cooked dish of the poor man, can only be had at a high price and brought from a distance beyond this Commenwealth, obtainable only as a luxury. I would suggest the legal length of the lobster be made 11in., for the lobster of 10½in., weighing say three-quarters of a pound, will upon shedding its shell that season increase in most instances to the length of 11½ to 12in.—sometimes more—and almost double its weight. Most of the spawning lobsters are 11in. and over in length, very few as short as 10½in.; one more season would almost double the lobster individually and give a larger number for spawning purposes.

"I think the inclination of the fishermen is for observance of the laws, but so long as they are enforced by no one it is perfectly natural they should become careless, bold and finally defiant. The past year through my instrumentality there have been twelve arrests for non-observance of the laws and all brought to trial. Two pled guilty (one to two offenses) and paid their fines; nine were found guilty after trials in the lower court, and appealing to the upper court, one then paid fine rather than stand trial. Another case was won and has gone to the Supreme Court on questions of law; the other cases being continued, awaiting final decision in this case.

"I would suggest the convening of Commissioners from all the New England States to formulate uniform laws for the protection of the lobster along our entire coasts, and a concerted action for the enforcement of laws so enacted. Until this is done we shall see this valuable crustacean, gradually in some places, rapidly in others, pass from our tables and sight, but never from the memory of those who appreciate them as they should be appreciated."

U. S. COMMISSION, FISH AND FISHERIES,
WASHINGTON, Dec. 4, 1873.

Messrs. Stilwell and Stanley, Fish Commissioners of Maine:

GENTLEMEN: My attention has been especially directed the past season to the subject of the lobsters on the New England coast, and I have received from numerous parties the assurance that unless something be done to regulate this branch of industry, it will before long become practically worthless. I have been told by many reliable persons, that not only has the size greatly diminished, but that the numbers taken are much fewer than formerly. In view of the extension of the lobster fisheries within a few years past, principally for the purpose of canning, this result was not unexpected, although it seems to have come at an earlier period than was anticipated.

With a view of securing for you the most reliable information in regard to this species, I beg to append herewith a paper written at my request by Mr. Sidney I. Smith, of Yale College, New Haven, who is our best specialist in reference to the American crustaceans and who speaks quite by authority in all that he states.

It is for yourself to judge how far the reasoning therein presented will render special legislation expedient for the State of Maine.

At present there appears to be no possible remedy beyond that of restricting the catch for a greater or less period of time, and unless this be done it is most probable that the diminution will continue at an alarming rate.

The most simple law would be one absolutely prohibiting for a certain time the capture of lobsters, whether for immediate sale or for canning, making the penalty sufficiently severe to deter those who may be so inclined from violating it. If the months of July and August were named as this period of prohibition, it would go far to secure the needed protection, perhaps cover the most critical portion of the spawning season.

It is not sufficient simply to protect the female or those that have eggs, but the prohibition of capture should extend to both sexes.

Very respectfully,
SPENCER F. BAIRD, Fish Commissioner.

NOTE ON THE LOBSTER, BY PROF. S. I. SMITH.

The American lobster is found upon the Atlantic coast, from New Jersey to Labrador, and yet almost nothing has been published in regard to its traits and local distribution. It lives upon rocky, gravelly and sandy bottom, from low water down to twenty or thirty fathoms and perhaps deeper, but not probably at great depths. It feeds upon any kind of animal matter, either fresh or decaying, which it can discover.

In Long Island Sound the lobster fishing begins late in March or early in April, and continues till late in the fall, although the greater part are taken in May and June. On the coast of northern Massachusetts and Maine, when the winter supply comes, they may be taken nearly all the year round. Capt. N. E. Atwood, writing in 1886, says they do not come into shallow water about Provincetown, Mass., till June, and remain till October, when they disappear from near the shore. He also says that north of Cape Cod the male lobsters are more abundant than the female, while south of the Cape the reverse is true. As far however, as I have myself observed along Long Island Sound and Vineyard Sound, at Portland and Eastport, Me., the sexes are taken in about equal numbers. As this is a question of considerable interest, it may be remarked that the sexes can be readily distinguished by the little appendages upon the under side of first ring of the tail. These are stout, stiff, horny and grooved on the inside toward the tips in the male, while in the female they are smaller, slender, soft and flexible; moreover, the genital orifices in the male are on the inside of the basal joint of each of the hind pair of body legs, while in the females they are situated in similar places upon the third pair, or hinder of the pincher-like legs.

In attempting to suggest means for preventing the exhaustion of the lobster fisheries, the time of spawning and the development of the young become matters of great importance. The time at which the females carry eggs varies very much on different parts of the coast, being later and later as we go further north. South of Cape Cod, in Long Island and Vineyard Sounds, they are found carrying eggs from the first of April till late in June. At Portland, Me., they were carrying eggs till the middle of August, while in the Bay of Fundy they are found with eggs from midsummer till September. More exact information on this point is very desirable, although this is enough to show that the period of carrying eggs covers the time during which a great part of the lobsters are taken for the market.

Soon after the hatching, the young leave their parent and live for a considerable period a very different life from the adult. At first they are not more than a third of an inch long, and have scarcely any resemblance to a lobster. They are furnished with long swimming branches to the legs and swim about freely in the water, living most of the time near the surface of the water, like many kinds of free swimming shrimps. With each change of the skin they become more and more lobster like, until when a little more than half an inch long they appear like veritable little lobsters, but still have the free-swimming habits of the earlier stages. During this period, which must be several weeks, they are constantly exposed to the attacks of fishes and all sorts of marine animals, while they themselves pursue and feed upon still smaller fry. Any attempt to rear great numbers through these stages in confined areas would probably prove unsuccessful, as the young at this time require a great amount of pure sea-water and peculiar food, found only where minute, free-swimming animals congregate.

After they become a few inches long, the growth of lobsters is very slow. They increase in size only at the times of shedding the shell, which probably takes place only once a year for those of ordinary size, and the increase at each of these changes is very small, as may be seen by comparing the size of the cast shell with the lobster a few days after leaving it. In lobsters of very large size the shell is not always changed even as often as once a year.

How early they begin to breed is somewhat uncertain. Females not more than half a pound in weight are, however, found carrying eggs, but in these small females the eggs are comparatively few in number. The average weight of lobsters sold in New Haven market is about two pounds.

It will readily be seen that any close time which should cover the entire period of spawning would stop the lobster fishing during the height of the season, when nearly all the profit is derived from the business. During the hottest weather of midsummer, vast numbers die while being marketed. Preventing their capture at this time would undoubtedly, after a few years, have a marked effect upon the supply during other parts of the season.

[From Report of the Maine Commissioners of Fisheries and Game, 1886.]

The lobster is an important branch of the Maine fisheries. There are in this State some forty lobster and sardine canning factories. Of this number about two-thirds can lobsters and one-third can lobsters and sardines. Only about one-half of the lobster factories did any canning the past season. It takes about five or six of the small lobsters from 9in. or less to make one can. It is seldom that the factories can any lobsters over 9in. long, as those 10½in. in length are shipped to Portland, Boston and New York.

I have been unable to ascertain the number of lobsters canned. It is a very large omount, and a large number of small lobsters are used for that purpose.

The following notes from the experiments by Prof. Richard Rathburn of the Smithsonian Institute will prove of interest in connection with this subject. The experiments were begun in 1886 and form part of the work of the United States Fish Commission. They are at present incomplete, but advance sheets were kindly furnished the Commissioners.

"All the States interested in the lobster fishery, excepting New Jersey, whose fishery is small, have enacted protective laws; but, either because these laws are inadequate or are not properly enforced, they have failed to stop the decrease, though they may have checked it more or less. As a result, the fishery is falling off in the United States, and we are even now dependent, to a greater or less extent, on the British Provinces for the supplies of our larger markets. The same trouble exists in Europe, where the lobster fishery is, of course, of much older date than in this country, and where it has been controlled by legislation for many years. Many elaborate reports have been published upon the European fishery by experts appointed to investigate its condition and needs, but they are apparently at as much loss there as we are here regarding the methods and benefits of protection. In Norway, which country possesses the most important European fishery, they have, as a last resort, sought relief through the aid of artificial lobster culture, and experiments to that end have been carried on for several years. In the United States, where the methods of fisheculture are best understood and have been most productive of beneficial results, it is natural to suppose that the same course would have been often suggested, and such has really been the case. None of the trials up to this year have, however, been made according to the most approved methods of fish propagation, and insufficient means for carrying on any such practical experiments with respect to salt-water species of fish have alone prevented the Fish Commission from engaging in this work before."

It would be impossible, within the limits of this paper, to cite even a portion of the evidence bearing upon the decrease of lobsters which has been collected, but following are a few of the remarks with which this subject is introduced in the report referred to:

"An illustration of the rapidity with which the lobsters of a small area may be caught up, is furnished by a salt-water inlet on the coast of Maine, in which lobsters were at one time very abundant. The basin opens directly into the sea, and is sufficiently large to have afforded a remunerative fishery to several lobstermen. Two years' time was sufficient to reduce the supply of lobsters to such an extent that fishing became unprofitable. After an interval of about five years they again became abundant, and the supply was once more exhausted. Had this inlet not been so situated that it readily received supplies from without, it is probable that it would have required a much longer time to become replenished. On the coast of Maine the evidences of decrease are very strong, especially as regards the shallower areas, but the rapid extension of the grounds into comparatively deep water has made the actual decrease less apparent. The rocky bottoms of Maine are also supposed to afford the lobsters greater protection than the sandy ones to the south, and in many places the traps cannot be set as closely together, nor is it probable that the lobsters in such localities move about as much in search of food.

"The greatest decrease has occurred within the past fifteen or twenty years or since the establishment of numerous canneries and of the perfected methods of transporting fresh lobsters to all parts of the country. The demand being so much greater than the supply, there are no restrictions on the amount of the catch beyond those imposed by the State laws or resulting from the scarcity of lobsters. Fish are among the greatest enemies of the lobster, and cod are known to consume enormous quantities; but nature has provided against their extinction by such means, and it is man alone who has disturbed the balance.

"The above remarks were based mainly upon the fishery investigations of 1880, since which evidences of continued decrease have been constantly received. About a year ago, a prominent Boston dealer wrote that he was receiving large quantities of lobsters from Nova Scotia, as the Maine fishery was totally inadequate to supply the demand, the amount obtained from the State having been less than in previous years.

"One of the strongest evidences of decrease in abundance is afforded by the continuous decrease in the average size of the lobsters sent to the markets. The exact amount of this decrease is not determinable, as no records bearing upon this subject were made prior to 1880, but the fact was granted by the fishermen and canners, even in those regions where a perceptible decrease in numbers was not admitted. The average weight of the lobsters marketed in most places in 1880 was estimated to be about 2lbs. each. A New Haven correspondent stated that the average length of the lobsters sold in the markets in that place was about 10½in., and the average weight about 2lbs., against an average length of about 13in. and an average weight of about 3½lbs. twenty years ago. In Boston the market lobsters ranged but little above the limit in size permitted by the State laws, and that seems to be the case nearly everywhere. In Portland, Maine, the average length of the lobsters marketed in 1880 was about 10½in., and in Boston 11 to 11½in., while in New York city the range in size was from 10½ to 15in.

The facts above stated apply only to the larger distributing centers, where custom had prescribed the minimum limit in size of the lobsters marketed, before protective laws were enacted. At that time there was an abundance of large lobsters, and the smaller individuals were regarded as of little account for the fresh trade. They have, however, been used for a long time by the canneries on the coast of Maine, by the fishermen as bait, and to supply local demands. The quantity of lobsters consumed, measuring less than ten inches in length, is, therefore, very great, and on some portions of the Maine coast the canneries make use of only those that are too small for the fresh-market trade. In fact, the greater proportion of the lobsters now canned are less than ten inches long. From these statements it will be seen that there is a steady demand for lobsters of all sizes, and that but a limited protection is afforded either by laws or custom.

"Lobsters are found with spawn attached to the abdomen during the entire year. This fact is recorded of both the American and the European species, but the length of time they are carried before hatching and the limits of the hatching season are not precisely known. As regards the European crayfish, a fresh-water crustacean closely related to the lobster, Professor Huxley states: 'The process of development is very slow, as it occupies the whole winter. In late springtime or early summer, the young burst the thin shell of the egg, and, when they are hatched, present a general resemblance to their parents. This is very unlike what takes place in crabs and lobsters, in which the young leave the egg in a condition very different from the parent, and undergo a remarkable metamorphosis before they attain their proper form.'

"The smackmen of the southern New England coast claim that the eggs hatch in the wells of their smacks in the greatest abundance, from some time in May until late in July, but that at other seasons they have never seen any embryo lobsters, although the smack trade in lobsters is kept up during nearly the entire year. During the season mentioned, the surface of the water in the wells of the smacks often becomes perfectly alive with the young, and they may be scooped up by the hundreds of thousands. This evidence is tolerably conclusive as to the duration of the principal hatching season, and determines the period when experimental work in artificial propagation can best be undertaken. The fact that a few of the eggs contained in the jars at the Wood's Holl station of the Fish Commission hatched during November of this year indicates, however, that some hatching may take place at other seasons, as the conditions under which the eggs were kept were perfectly normal, the water being of about the same temperature as that of the harbor outside. Hatching is supposed to begin somewhat later further north.

"The writer was at first inclined to believe that the hatching continued to a considerable extent through the entire year, basing his conclusions upon the fact that, during the months of August and September last, eggs were found in various stages of development, from the freshly laid and totally opaque ones to others in which the dark greenish yelk sack occupied scarcely more than one-half of the area of the egg, the remainder being transparent and clearly showing the structure of the embryo. Some of these eggs, preserved in the hatching jars, were carefully examined from day to day, and, although they exhibited a certain amount of progress, development was slow. It finally became evident that the development of the eggs was being retarded by some cause, presumably the lower temperature of the water, and this result, coupled with the statements of the fishermen, that embryos are seen only in May, June and July, makes it probable that the hatching of lobster eggs at other seasons is only an accidental or occasional occurrence. It is also not at all improbable that the young hatched during cold weather perish soon after leaving the egg."

Professor John A. Rider, formerly of the United States Fish Commission, writes under date of Nov. 4, 1886:

"In a period extending over about one hundred days the young lobsters grow from a length of ⅛in. to one of 1⅜in. In making this growth the young lobsters moult not less than nine times, the earlier moults coming much closer together than the later ones. The interval of time probably becomes still greater during the later months. I think it probable that after reaching a length of nine inches, the lobster moults but once a year.

"I have never seen a lobster under 9in. with eggs attached that I can remember. If the old lobsters were to moult oftener than once a year the result would be that the eggs would be cast off with the shell.

"That this is not the case is, I think, sufficiently proved by the fact that the eggs are carried on the swimmerets."

Much has been said about the shrinkage of lobsters after boiling. Having made a large number of measurements to test this point, in the presence of witnesses, I am convinced that a hard-shell lobster, such as used by the canning factories, will not shrink at all by boiling. The last test was May 1, 1886, in Thomaston, and resulted as follows:

	Live Lobsters.	After Boiling 20 Minutes.	After Cooling 12 Hours.
No. 1.....	11 ⅛ inches.	11 ⅛ inches.	11 ⅛ inches.
No. 2.....	10 ⅝ "	10 ⅝ "	10 ⅝ "
No. 3.....	12 1-32 "	12 1-32 "	12 3-32 "
No. 4.....	12 "	12 "	12 "
No. 5.....	11 ¼ "	11 ¼ "	11 ¼ "
No. 6.....	11 7-16 "	11 7-16 "	11 7-16 "
No. 7.....	11 1-16 "	11 1-16 "	11 1-16 "
No. 8.....	11 ⅛ "	11 ⅛ "	11 ⅛ "
No. 9.....	10 25-32 "	10 25-32 "	10 25-32 "
No. 10.....	10 11-32 "	10 11-32 "	10 11-32 "
No. 11.....	10 9-16 "	10 9-16 "	10 9-16 "
No. 12.....	10 23-32 "	10 23-32 "	10 23-32 "
No. 13.....	10 21-32 "	10 21-32 "	10 21-32 "

It will be seen by the above measurements that none of them shrink by boiling and four of them gained a fraction.

Mr. Arthur Brown, of North Haven, who has been in the business of canning lobsters for many years, measured in the spring of 1885, fifty young lobsters just 9in. long when alive. After boiling them the proper time measured them again and found that they did not shrink at all by boiling. I know of many other similar experiments with similar results.

Chapter 40, section 21, Revised Statutes, reads as follows: "It is unlawful to fish for, catch, buy, sell, expose for sale, or possess between the first day of October and the fifteenth day of the following August, any female lobster in spawn or with eggs attached, or any young lobster less than 10½in. in length, measuring from head to tail extended, exclusive of claws or feelers, and such lobsters when caught shall be liberated alive at the risk and cost of the party taking them, under a penaly of one dollar for each lobster so caught, bought, sold, exposed for sale, or in possession not so liberated. Provided, however, that from the first day of April to the fifteenth day of July it shall be lawful to fish for, catch, buy, sell, expose for sale, or possess for canning and all other purposes, any lobsters less than 9in. in length, measured as

aforesaid, but not including female lobsters in spawn or with eggs attached."

It will be seen by the above section that the law makes no distinction between a live lobster or one that has been boiled. Such being the law it makes no difference whether the lobster is still alive or dead if found in possession; the party having it in possession is violating the laws.

If the law is to be practicable in its application the time of measurement cannot be limited. When lobsters are found in possession while alive the invariable claim is that the possessor intends to liberate them, and if he does this while there is a vital spark left in them the law has been complied with. When found boiled the possessor says, "Hands off, you have no right to touch a lobster after he breathes his last!" He is then entitled to rest in peace. Now what did the Legislature intend, when they declared that lobsters of a prohibited length should not be bought, sold, exposed for sale, or had in possession? Did they mean to limit the time to the life of the lobster? Would it not be just as consistent to say that a female lobster after boiling did not come within the prohibition? Few lobsters are exposed for sale before boiling. If they cannot be measured after boiling then the penalty for illegal possession cannot be enforced. There are no rules laid down to be followed in measuring which contemplate contraction or extension in the process of boiling. If this law is to be enforced officers charged with its enforcement must have the right to take the prohibited lobsters, illegally held, while living or after they are boiled, and proper measurements made at either time must be considered sufficient. The statute should receive such construction that its provisions can be enforced.

This was certainly the intention of the originators of the law, as will be shown by the following letter from the Hon. John H. Kimball, chairman of the Fish Committee when the law was passed:

BATH, Maine, Oct. 30, 1886.

To the Editors of the Lewistown Journal:

Certain crustaceans are known commercially and scientifically as lobsters and by no other name, whether alive in their salt-water homes or on the marble slab of the fish dealer, boiled and ready for the table. In either condition they are known only as lobsters.

The Revised Statutes recognize no difference between living and dead lobsters, and the same rule applies to all fish where a limit is given as to size, in the laws enacted for their protection.

The having in possession a herring for canning purposes, less than eight inches in length, or a trout less than five inches, or a salmon less than nine inches long, is a violation of the law, and the possessor is liable to a penalty. In the enactment of these laws there was no distinction made between living or dead fish or lobsters. A great deal has been written and said about the lobster law, and the attorneys of prosecuted parties have endeavored to befog the court with the idea that a boiled lobster is not a lobster within the meaning of the statute, and claim that the length of the lobster when alive in the trap is to be the true measure. I know of no objection to that if each lobster is provided with a duly authenticated certificate that it was of legal length when caught.

But all these arguments seem puerile and nonsensical, beside the plain reading of the law.

In the framing of that law, the best legal talent in the Legislature was consulted. Nothing was left to conjecture or inference, but the intent and meaning was put into pure, undiluted Anglo Saxon, so that it should be plain and intelligible, even to the weakest intellects.

Now, unless the Supreme Court shall decide that a boiled lobster is not a lobster, then there can be no doubt as to the construction of the law. I have no fear of such a result.

I have been asked, as Chairman of the Committee on Fisheries during the last two sessions of the Legistature, to state the views and intentions of the committees in the enactment of the lobster law. Those committees were as intelligent and competent to perform their duties as any in the Legislature, and there was no difference of opinion as to the intent and meaning of the law, that whatever condition the lobster may be in, alive or boiled, the length is to be taken when the illegal act is detected. Otherwise the law would be an absurdity.

How is a man to prove that the identical ten-inch boiled lobster which he offers for sale, measured ten and one-half or eleven inches when alive? Even if it were possible to so prove, which it is not, he would still be liable to the penalty, for the law expressly says that it is unlawful to have such a lobster in possession, and makes no provision for any exception whatever.

I think, however, that this question of shrinkage in boiling has been conclusively settled by the experiments made by Shore Fish Commissioner Counce, and which demonstrate beyond dispute that a sound lobster suitable for food does not shrink in boiling. J. H. KIMBALL.

This question of shrinkage was raised in the very first case, State against Josiah Burnham, of St. George, for having 445 lobsters in possession less than nine inches long, May 23, 1885, and he was fined. Case appealed and carried to law court, and up to this time the decision has not been reported.

In almost every case since, this same point of shrinkage has been raised and the cases carried up to law term, so that but little has been received by the fish wardens for fines on this account.

It is hoped that this question will soon be decided, for if this question of shrinkage is allowed, the law is not of much account, for most of the lobsters offered for sale are first boiled.

To settle this question, I would respectfully ask that the law should be so amended and changed that it shall be unlawful to fish for, catch, buy, sell, expose for sale, or possess, at any time, lobsters less than ten and one-half (10½) inches in length, measured alive or after boiling, from the end of the bone of the nose to the end of the bone of the middle flipper—exclusive of fringe; the lobsters to be extended full length when measured. That there shall be no close time; that all owners of lobster cars shall have their full names carved, painted or branded upon the top of all cars in legible letters, not less than three quarters of an inch in length and the name shall be *prima facie* evidence of ownership; and any cars found in use without such name thereon shall, together with its contents, be seized and declared forfeited to the officers making such seizure, unless a claimant appears for the same within twenty days and proves ownership and pays all expenses attending said seizure.

I would recommend that the word "*young*" should be stricken out of chapter 40, section 21, sixth line; and a few other slight changes in various provisions will greatly facilitate the practical enforcement of the law. The attention of the next Legislature should be called to these matters, and the present laws relieved of all uncertainties.

What is wanted, says the FOREST AND STREAM, is a uniform law that shall bring Rhode Island and Connecticut into line with Maine and Massachusetts, in this good work. It adds: "It is worthy of note that all along the Maine and Massachusetts coasts, at least, the fishermen evince a willingness and even a desire to see the short lobster law enforced. All they ask is that it be made general. They know that it is better to give the lobsters time to grow; but if undersized ones are to be caught, each fisherman feels as though it was a duty to his pocket that he got his share."

It has been noticed that lobsters of a much larger size are now coming into market.

POLICIES in the Travelers, of Hartford, are good for their face; $1,000 means $1,000, not a small fraction of it.—*Adv.*

The Kennel.

FIXTURES.

DOG SHOWS.

January, 1887.—Bench Show of Poultry and Pet Stock Association, at Adams, Mass. W. F. Davis, Secretary.

Jan. 17 to 21, 1887.—Ohio State Poultry, Pigeon and Pet Stock Association Dog Show, Columbus, O. W. F. Kuell, Superintendent, Columbus, O.

Jan. 18 to 21.—Exhibition under auspices of the National Poultry and Bench Show Association, Gate City Guards Armory, Atlanta, Ga. R. J. Fisher, Secretary.

Feb. 8 to 11.—Southern Massachusetts Poultry Association Bench Show, Fall River. A. R. G. Mosher, Secretary.

March 22 to 25, 1887.—Spring Show of the New Jersey Kennel Club, Newark, N. J. A. C. Wilmerding, Secretary, Bergen Point, N. J.

March 29 to April 1, 1887.—Inaugural Bench Show of Rhode Island Kennel Club, Providence, R. I. N. Seabury, Secretary, Box 1333, Providence.

April 5 to 8, 1887.—Third Annual Show of New England Kennel Club, Boston. F. L. Weston, Secretary, Hotel Boylston, Boston, Mass.

April 12 to 15, 1887.—Thirteenth Annual Dog Show of the Western Pennsylvania Poultry Society, at Pittsburgh, Pa. C. B. Elbon, Secretary.

May 3 to 6, 1887.—Eleventh Annual Show of the Westminster Kennel Club, Madison Square Garden, New York. James Mortimer, Superintendent.

FIELD TRIALS.

Feb. 15, 1887.—Inaugural Trials of Tennessee Sportsmen's Association. Entries close Jan. 10. R. M. Dudley, Secretary, No. 84 Broad street, Nashville, Tenn.

A. K. R.—SPECIAL NOTICE.

THE AMERICAN KENNEL REGISTER, for the registration of pedigrees, etc. (with prize lists of all shows and trials), is published every month. Entries close on the 1st. Should be in early. Entry blanks sent on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope. Registration fee (50 cents) must accompany each entry. No entries inserted unless paid in advance. Yearly subscription $1.50. Address "American Kennel Register," P. O. Box 2832, New York. Number of entries already printed **4502.**

THE PACIFIC COAST FIELD TRIALS.

THE fourth annual trials of the Pacific Coast Field Trial Club took place Dec. 13, at Hanford, Fresno county, a small village 300 miles southeast of San Francisco. The grounds on which the running took place were located about ten miles from the village on King's River. They were level as a billiard table and covered with a rank growth of weeds and grass, affording fine cover for birds, but rather too thick for successful working of dogs. The birds were plentiful but extremely wild. The attendance was much better than last year, though not so good as expected. The Annual Citrus Fair, of Northern California, commencing on the same day as the trials, and the near approach of the holidays prevented many from attending who would otherwise have been there.

The judges were Mr. Fred A. Taft, Hon. D. M. Pyle, and Mr. Frank Satterthwaite, in place of Mr. R. T. Vandervoort, who was selected but could not attend. The Derby was to have been run first, but only two dogs entered for that stake were present, and as it was thought that others were on their way, and would eventually arrive, it was concluded to run the All-Aged Stake first. Of the ten entries for the stake seven were present and were drawn to run as follows:

Mountain Boy against Janet.
Dashing Money against Lassie.
Tom Pinch against Royal Duke II.
Sweetheart a bye.

At 1 o'clock on Monday, Dec. 13, members of the Club, judges and visitors, proceeded to the grounds in carriages, where they were met by Mr. Lillis, the manager and part owner of the ranch on which the trials were to take place, together with a number of other gentlemen. Following the lead of an attache of the ranch to a point about a mile from the house, a bevy of birds were found and the second brace drawn were put down, the running of the first brace having been deferred in consequence of the owner of one of the dogs not having yet arrived.

MOUNTAIN BOY AND JANET.

At 2:40 P.M. Wm. Schreiber's lemon and white pointer dog Mountain Boy (Grouse—Nell), handled by Geo. T. Allender, and the California Kennel's blue belton English setter bitch Janet (Count Noble—Dashing Novice), handled by her owner Judge Chas. N. Post, were cast off in a heavy cover of weeds and grass. Following an irrigating canal two or three hundred yards without finding birds, handlers were ordered to work towards a fence on the left; after crossing Boy going down wind flushed a small bevy. Allender shot and killed, both dogs steady to shot; Boy ordered to retrieve flushed another; several birds now got up wild and crossed back to the field just left; Boy finally retrieved his bird in good style. Following the direction the birds had gone Janet, casting off to left, wheeled and pointed in very pretty style, Boy coming down wind refused to back, passed between her and the bird, swung around and drew up abreast of Janet and pointed, when the bird flushed. Post shot and missed, both dogs steady to shot, Janet moving on cautiously, pinned another; Boy brought up, backed indifferently; bird flushed; Allender shot and missed. Moving on a few yards, Janet spotted another. Boy not up to back; bird flushed; Allender shot and killed; Boy ordered to retrieve, went to where the bird fell, drew and pointed; moving on sprang and caught a winged bird which he retrieved alive; bird was killed and thrown out for Janet to retrieve; after some delay in finding, bird was retrieved nicely. Moving on 50yds. Janet pointed again; bird flushed, Post shot and missed. Moving on, Boy flushed a single and dropped to order. Post flushed a single shot and missed; Janet cast off to right and flushed two birds, swinging around over same ground and getting the wind pointed again; bird flushed immediately; moving on Janet drew to a point, but discovering her error, went on; Boy going down wind wheeled, drew back a few feet and pointed in fine style; Janet ordered up to back when birds flushed wild; Allender shot and missed; a single bird then got up in front of Allender which he killed; Boy, to order, retrieved in good style; moving on Boy drew to a point, discovered his error, and went on. Considerable ground was now drawn blank, dogs were ordered up, and after 20 minutes consultation by judges, were put down again. Moving on a few yards judges flushed a single; going on a little further both dogs flushed; Boy swinging around to left began drawing on game, but was called off by Allender. Moving on Boy flushed a single; Janet then repeated the same thing. Birds were running and dogs unable to locate them; ordered up and heat awarded to Janet. In style and ranging they were about equal, in pace and quartering Janet had much the best of it. The lateness of the hour prevented the running of another heat, and a general stampede was made for Hanford.

TUESDAY.

The morning was cold and frosty but the genial rays of the sun soon dissipated the frost and ere long every vestige of moisture that remained. The ground was reached by 9 o'clock and a bevy of birds having been located, the first brace drawn were called.

LASSIE AND DASHING MONEY.

At 9:55 William Schreiber's lemon and white pointer bitch Lassie (Grouse—Nell), handled by Geo. F. Allender, and J. B. Martin's orange and white English setter dog Dashing Money (Dashing Monarch—Armida), handled by Mr. Foster, were put down in very heavy cover of rank weeds and grass. Going forward, Foster flushed a bird, shot and killed. Dashing Money broke shot but stopped to order. Dash was then ordered to retrieve; while hunting for his bird he flushed another which Allender shot and killed. Lassie was ordered to retrieve the last bird which she did in good style. Dash failed to find his bird which had been only winged. Moving on Dash flushed another, then drawing a few feet further pointed. Lassie was brought up and backed to order when Dash moved on. No bird found. Going forward, Allender flushed a single, shot and killed and Lassie retrieved in good style. Moving on Dash roaded a bevy in fine style for 50 or 60 yards and pointed just as the birds rose. A few yards further on Foster flushed a single, shot and killed. Dash broke shot and retrieved, Lassie sweeping around to left pointed just as the bird flushed, steady to wing. Moving on Dash pointed, Lassie brought up to back, did so indifferently, to order. Allender then flushed a single, shot and killed, Lassie retrieved well to order. Dash moving on pointed, discovered his error and went on. Dogs were then ordered up and heat awarded to Lassie, down 30 minutes. Lassie had the best of it all the way through. Dashing Money was badly handicapped by his extreme cautiousness, restricting his range to within a few yards of his handler, and greatly reducing his pace. Both dogs have appeared in previous field trials and been thoroughly described and their merits discussed.

TOM PINCH AND ROYAL DUKE II.

At 10:30 A. M. J. G. Edwards's black, white and tan English setter dog Royal Duke II. (Regent—Dolly), handled by his owner, and J. Martin Barney's lemon and white pointer dog Tom Pinch (Tom—Beulah), handled by Geo. T. Allender, were put down where the last brace finished. Royal Duke cut out the running and kept his pace to the finish, despite the great heat, which at times was quite oppressive, but he ran without judgment and was often beyond the hearing as well as the control of his handler. Though Tom started at a rattling pace it soon became apparent that he was not able to maintain it; his interest, as well as his energy soon flagged and the claim that he was out of condition was too apparent to be questioned. Tom made a wide cast to the right and pointed, but discovered his error and moved on. Considerable ground was now drawn blank. Finally a portion of a bevy was seen to flush some distance ahead. Proceeding to the spot Allender flushed a single, shot and killed and Tom retrieved after pointing the bird in good style. Moving on Tom drew to a point, but no bird was found. Royal Duke, casting off to the right, pointed, but the bird flushed immediately. Moving on some distance Tom drew to a point. Duke, brought up to back, pointed before seeing the other dog, then moved on and refused to back. Allender, ordered to flush, found no bird, but a bird was subsequently flushed within a few yards of where the point was made. Dogs were now ordered up and taken to water, some 300yds. distant, returning after twenty minutes, were put down again. Moving on to where a bird had been marked down, dogs failed to locate it before it flushed. Allender shot and killed and Tom retrieved nicely. Duke moving on pointed. Tom brought up backed in good style. Both dogs then moved on, when a hare was seen to leave the spot where the point was made. The hour of noon having arrived and being convenient to water and shade, running was suspended and lunch despatched. Crossing the canal and going about two miles a bevy of birds was found and dogs put down. Tom immediately drew to a point. Birds flushed, both dogs steady. Moving on Duke pointed in fine style, Tom backing grandly. Birds flushed, Edwards shot and missed, Duke moving on down wind flushed a single. Edwards shot and killed, and Duke retrieved handsomely. Tom, swinging around to the right, drew to a point, but the bird, pressed too closely, flushed. Several birds were then flushed in succession by both dogs, owing partly to the extreme heat and the fact that the birds were restless and would not lie to the dogs. After some further ineffectual effort to find with about the same result the dogs were ordered up and the heat awarded to Tom Pinch. Down one hour and fifty-five minutes. In pace and ranging Royal Duke excelled the pointer; in quartering, style, obedience and staunchness on point Tom was far superior.

Second Series.

Sweetheart having the bye and Janet having won the first heat in the last series, the two would have met in this heat but for the fact that both dogs belonged and were handled by the same party. Sweetheart was therefore put down with the winner of the second heat, Lassie.

SWEETHEART AND LASSIE.

At 2:25 P. M. the California Kennels' blue belton Lewellyn setter bitch Sweetheart (Count Noble—Dashing Novice) handled by Judge C. N. Post, and Lassie were put down where the last heat was finished. Sweetheart is a beautiful bitch of medium size, very fast and stylish in motion, making wide casts and quartering her ground with great uniformity, has an excellent nose and is game to the last. The dogs were worked back and forth over the ground previously gone over by the last brace. Sweetheart casting to the right dropped to a point, Lassie not up to back, bird flushed but not shot at, 'Heart steady to wing. The dogs were taken up, and after proceeding about three miles were put down again in some timber in much better cover than yet found. Moving on Lassie drew to a point, moved on, and cautiously feeling for the scent, established a beautiful point on a single; bird flushed some distance ahead. 'Heart going down wind wheeled to a point but moved on, and a little further on flushed a single, Lassie going down wind drew back on the scent and pointed in fine style, 'Heart brought up backed staunchly, bird flushed, not shot at, both dogs steady to wing. Moving on down wind 'Heart flushed a single, swinging around to the wind dropped to a very staunch point. Lassie brought up backed; Post flushed and killed; 'Heart retrieved in good style. It was now quite late, and the dogs were ordered up and all returned to Hanford.

WEDNESDAY.

The morning was cold and foggy, promising a better day for the dogs, but by 10 o'clock the fog had entirely disappeared and the sun shone out uncomfortably warm. At 10:25 Sweetheart and Lassie were put down in fairly good cover to finish the heat of yesterday. A bevy of birds had been marked down, and moving on in the direction of their flight Sweetheart dropped to a point. Lassie brought up, backed, but flushed behind 'Heart. Post shot and missed. Following on, a number of birds rose in front of Allender, who shot and killed, and Lassie retrieved well to order. Moving on, Post flushed a single, shot and missed, 'Heart, making a wide cast to right, dropped to a very staunch point, Lassie not up to back. Post shot and missed, 'Heart steady to shot. Dogs were now ordered up and heat awarded to Sweetheart. Down two hours and thirty minutes.

TOM PINCH AND JANET.

At 11:20 Tom Pinch and Janet were put down where the last brace finished. Tom, moving on, immediately drew to a point. Janet coming up, refused to back. Allender flushed, both dogs steady to wing. Moving on, Tom pointed. No bird found. Allender claimed a bird flushed from the point. Decision withheld. Janet, swinging around to the right, pointed. Tom, brought up, backed. No bird found. Moving on, Tom pointed. Just then a bird flushed in front of Post, who shot, and Tom's bird flushed before judges could get up. A few yards further on Janet pointed a single in beautiful style. Tom backed grandly. Post shot

and missed. Tom then roaded some 50yds. and established a beautiful point on a single, but flushed. Not shot at. Steady to wing. Moving on, Tom pointed, then moved on. Judges following, flushed the bird. Post, to order, shot and killed. Janet, ordered to retrieve, brought the bird in handsomely. Swinging around to right, Janet drew back and pinned a bird in nice style. Tom, brought up, backed inimitably. After the crowd had come up, as usual, and enjoyed the scene, bird was flushed. Post shot and killed. Janet, to order, retrieved well. At 12:40 P. M. dogs were ordered up and heat awarded to Tom. Down one hour and twenty minutes.

Tie for First Place.

TOM PINCH AND SWEETHEART.

At 1:45 P. M., after a bountiful lunch had been dispatched, a start was made for new grounds, and at 2:30 a bevy of birds was located and the above brace put down to run the deciding heat for first prize. The day was getting cooler with a pleasant breeze from the west. The dogs started off at a clipping gait, which they maintained throughout the heat. Proceeding in the direction of the birds Tom drew to a point, discovered his error and moved on. Heart, working cautiously, pointed, drew on and pointed stanchly. Tom not up to back, bird flushed but not shot at. Proceeding a little further both dogs flushed at about the same time. Moving on Tom pointed a bird that flushed immediately. Birds were running and would not lie to the dogs. Casting off to right Tom wheeled to a point when the bird flushed wild. Tom broke in but stopped to order. Moving on Heart pointed, drew on and bird flushed. Tom going down wind drew back a few feet and pointed; bird flushed wild. Despairing of getting any satisfactory work on these birds, they were left, and after some search another bevy was found, and at 3:30 the dogs were cast off and worked in the direction of the birds. Heart going down wind flushed a single, casting off to left she suddenly wheeled and dropped to a very stanch point. Tom, brought up, backed in grand style, birds flushed, not shot at, both dogs steady to wing. Moving on a few yards Tom pointed. Heart, brought up, backed stanchly; no bird found. Casting off to the right Tom jumped into a beautiful point. Allender flushed and killed. Tom, ordered to retrieve, brought the bird in alive, being only winged. Moving on Tom drew to a point, discovered his error and moved on. Considerable ground was now drawn blank and at 4:10 the dogs were ordered up and heat and first prize awarded to Sweetheart. Down one hour and fifty minutes.

THURSDAY.

The morning opened cold and foggy, and the ride to the grounds was by no means comfortable, but it was amply compensated for by a cooler day and a better condition for the scent to lie.

Tie for Second Place.

TOM PINCH AND LASSIE.

Lassie having been selected to run against Tom Pinch for second prize, the brace were put down at 9:50 near where a bevy of birds had been located. Lassie, casting off to right, flushed a bird, Allender shot and killed. Tom ordered to retrieve roaded some distance, pointed, and drawing a few yards further caught a winged bird which he retrieved very nicely. The birds being wild and the cover unsatisfactory, the dogs were ordered up and, proceeding about three miles, they were put down again on a fresh bevy in excellent ground for working the dogs. Tom, casting off to right, pointed a rabbit, swinging to left he jumped into a beautiful point on a single, when the bird rose wild. Moving on a number of birds flushed, Lassie casting to right down wind flushed several birds, Tom advancing with great caution established a beautiful point. Lassie brought up backed to order, but the bird had run. Lassie casting off to left pointed. Tom brought up backed in his usual style, Allender flushed and killed. Lassie, sent to retrieve, flushed a single, advanced a few feet, pointed and then retrieved handsomely. Moving on Lassie wheeled to a point; bird flushed wild. The ground was now drawn for some distance without finding. Turning back Allender flushed two outlying birds. Lassie making a rapid cast to right, suddenly wheeled and pinned a bird in fine style. Tom brought up made one of his characteristic backs, Allneder flushed and killed. Lassie sent to retrieve drew to a point, moved on a few few feet, located her bird and retrieved it in fine style. At 11:50 dogs were ordered up and the heat awarded to Lassie. Down one hour and five minutes. The final heat of the trials between Tom Pinch and Dashing Money for third prize was postponed till after the running of the Derby to allow Tom a chance to get his wind.

Tie for Third Place.

The Derby having been quickly disposed of, the dogs that were to run the last heat of the All-Aged Stake and of the trials were brought to the score.

TOM PINCH AND DASHING MONEY.

At 4 P. M. Tom Pinch, handled by Allender, and Dashing Money, handled by Foster, were put down where the last heat was finished. A few birds having been previously located, the dogs were worked toward them. Allender flushed a single, shot and killed. Tom, to order, retrieved well. Swinging off to the left, Dash roaded a bevy some 50 or 60yds., when just as he established his point the birds rose some distance ahead. Foster shot and killed, when Dash broke in and retrieved. Moving on, Tom pointed. Dash, brought up, backed staunchly. Tom moved on. Judges, following after, flushed the bird. Proceeding cautiously, Dash drew to a point. Tom, brought up, backed. No bird found. Casting off to the left, Tom pinned a single bird in elegant style. Dash not up to back. Allender shot and killed. Tom retrieved handsomely. Turning back 20yds., Tom drew to a point, when the bird flushed. Steady to wing. Swinging around to right, Dash flushed a single. Moving on, Tom pointed. Dash, brought up, backed. No bird found. Moving on some 50yds., Dash drew to a point. Tom, brought up, backed, drew on and backed staunchly. No bird found. It was evident that the birds were running, and it being late, there was little prospect of their being brought to cover. At 4:40 the dogs were ordered up and the heat and third prize awarded to Tom Pinch.

Following is the

SUMMARY.

HANFORD, Cal., Dec. 13.—Fourth annual field trials, All Aged Stake, open to all setter sand pointers owned or bred on the Pacific coast. Purse entrance money; 1st prize, 50 per cent.; 2d prize, 30 per cent.; 3d prize, 20 per cent. $20 entrance. Closed Dec. 1, 1886, with ten entries, of which seven came to the score and were run as follows:

First Series.

Wm. Schreiber's lemon and white pointer bitch Lassie (Prince—Forest Lilly), *beat*

J. B. Martin's orange and white English setter dog Dashing Money (Dashing Monarch—Armida).

California Kennel's blue belton English setter bitch Janet (Count Noble—Dashing Novice), *beat*

Wm. Schreiber's lemon and white pointer dog Mountain Boy (Grouse—Nell).

J. Martin Barney's lemon and white pointer dog Tom Pinch (Tom—Beulah), *beat*

J. G. Edward's black, white and tan English setter dog Royal Duke II. (Regent—Dolly).

California Kennel's blue belton English setter bitch Sweetheart (Count Noble—Dashing Novice), *a bye.*

Second Series.

Sweetheart beat Lassie.

Tom Pinch beat Janet.

Tie for First Place.

Sweetheart beat Tom Pinch and won first prize.

Tie for Second Place.

Lassie beat Tom Pinch and won second prize.

Tie for Third Place.

Tom Pinch beat Dashing Money and won third prize.

THE DERBY.

At 12 o'clock Mr. Chas. Kaeding's blue belton English setter dog Shot (Regent—Fannie) and Mr. E. W. Briggs's lemon and white pointer Climax (Bang Bang—Bellona), both handled by Allender, were put down where the last brace finished. After drawing considerable ground blank, it was decided to lunch and then proceed in search of a fresh lot of birds. After beating about for an hour or more, a few birds were discovered at the edge of some timbers, and at 2:45 the dogs were put down and worked toward them. Allender made the first find by flushing a single, which he shot and killed. Shot, ordered to retrieve, brought the bird to hand nicely. Running at a rapid pace along a fence, Climax wheeled and drew back to a point just as the birds flushed, then swinging out to the left, flushed a single in some sun flowers; steady to wing. Crossing a fence at the edge of a hop patch, Allender flushed a single, shot, and bird dropped but could not be retrieved. Drawing the ground for some time without finding, the dogs were ordered up and heat and first prize awarded to Shot.

Shot is a beautiful blue belton, rather under size, with a compact body and massive head, plenty of style in motion and fast enough to suit the most critical, and gives promise of becoming a grand field dog. Climax does not impress one favorably at first sight, his nose being rather short and inclined to turn up, but nevertheless that may be a merit rather than a fault, but in the field and in motion he is very attractive; his stylish upheaded way of going, his rapid pace and perfect independence and business-like way of cutting out his work and keeping at it, are remarkable and pleasing in a dog so young. In pace and ranging they were about equal, if anthing the pointer had the best of it. In quartering and style in motion the pointer excelled. There was no opportunity to judge of their merits on pointing, as no point was established by either.

SUMMARY.

Fourth annual Derby, open to all setter and pointer puppies whelped on or after Jan. 1, 1885. Purse, entrance money, first prize 50 per cent., second prize 30 per cent., third prize 20 per cent.; $5 forfeit and $15 addditional to start. Closed May 1, 1886, with eleven entries, of which but two came to the score, namely:

Chas. Kaeding's blue belton English setter dog Shot (Regent—Fannie), whelped April 20, *beat*

Mr. E. W. Briggs's lemon and white pointer dog Climax (Bang Bang—Bellona), whelped April 14.

Shot won first.

Climax won second.

THE BEN HILL—LILLIAN HEAT.

WE have as yet received no communication from Mr. D. Bryson in relation to his insinuations published last week regarding the integrity of reporters, but presume that he will immediately give us an opportunity to lay before the public the facts upon which his insinuations were based. It must, of course, be understood by every one that Mr. Bryson's insinuations amounted to charges of so serious a nature that they must be either substantiated or withdrawn; the public will demand one thing or the other, and will not be content with anything less.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Mr. Bryson, of Memphis, Tenn., is recognized by all who know him as being an honorable gentleman, and he no doubt believes he is doing the cause of justice a service by his defense of Mr. Stephenson in the matter of pulling in the Ben Hill—Lillian heat at the recent trials at Grand Junction. As this matter has gone to the press for consideration by the friends of Mr. Stephenson, and no doubt with his knowledge and consent, I feel at liberty to ask Mr. Bryson whether it is true or not that Mr. Stephenson did not pay the entrance money of Ben Hill, whether he did not get another gentleman to do so with the agreement that Ben Hill's winnings should go to the man who paid the entrance. We wish also to ask Mr. Bryson whether Mr. Stephenson stated to the judges in the field (at the time the protest was entered by Mr. Rose) that he (Stephenson) was interested in the winnings of Lillian, and he (Stephenson), therefore, was to that extent her owner; and if he did so state and claim, why should not the man who paid for the entrance of Ben Hill for his winnings, be considered, to the same extent, Ben Hill's owner, so far as that heat was concerned? And did Mr. Stephenson state at the Handlers' meeting, as reported, "that he entered Ben Hill merely for the purpose of showing that he was broken and a good dog, although he did not think him good enough to win." If he thought so and so stated, why should he let another pay his money for entering a dog "not good enough to win," and further, did Mr. Stephenson say at the Handlers' meeting, "I offered as a matter of friendship to take her (Lillian), prepare her and handle her in the trials; I would not be benefited a dollar in her winnings." If Mr. Stephenson claimed at the time the protest was made in the field that he owned Lillian to the extent of being interested in her winnings, and then stated, as alleged, at the Handlers' meeting, he had no interest in her winnings; which statement is correct, and how shall we reconcile the two statements? Besides, is it true that Stephenson went to a house the day the heat was run for the first place between Bob Gates and Daisy F., during lunch, and kept the judges and Mr. Rose waiting an hour; and is it true that Bob Gates was with him by the fire? Is it true or not true that a man whom Mr. Bryson knows, gave a certain other man one or more revolvers and told him to be ready in case of an emergency, at the adjourned meeting of the National Field Trials Club? If this is true, should such a person belong to the club? What relation was one of the judges to Mr. Stephenson, and did this judge decide the place for first money in the Derby? Some of these questions we believe should be answered in the affirmative. If so, might not the Executive Committee have become acquainted with the facts and been influenced in the interest of justice and fair play to act as they did? I have not read the rule referred to, except in Mr. Bryson's letter. What was the rule for? Its purposes and spirit should be considered. I did not attend the meeting at Grand Junction, but I have heard every one of these points discussed by gentlemen who were there, and ask the questions in good faith, so that the whole facts may be brought out and correct information promulgated. I wish to say that I have no personal acquaintance with Mr. Stephenson, never saw him and have no personal feelings in the matter at all, but, as Mr. Bryson has undertaken to represent the case in the press, it is but fair that he answer my questions, whether he knows anything about the matters inquired into personally or whether he heard any rumors concerning any of them. INQUISITIVE.

KNOXVILLE, Tenn., Jan. 15.

DOGS ARE PROPERTY.

FRANKFORT, Jan. 8.—The Court of Appeals to-day, in the case of the Commonwealth vs. George Hazlewood, of Woodford county, rendered a decision of great interest to owners of dogs, who are anxious to have their animals recognized in law as property. It is of importance because it is the first case of the kind that has ever reached the Appellate Court, and the opinion will govern hereafter the rulings of lower courts, especially in such cases as that of Unz vs. Oswald, in which the German mastiffs were sold in Louisville recently under execution for debt, and in which Judge Field held that dogs were property, and the sale therefore valid.

Hazlewood was indicted by the grand jury of his county in April, 1884, for unlawfully and feloniously carrying away a dog belonging to Warren Viley. The defendant demurred to the indictment on the ground that dogs were not a subject of larceny, and the lower court sustained the demurrer. The Attorney-General in his brief on the appeal says that:

"Dogs are assessed and a tax collected on them (supplement to Revised Statutes, page 189). This is entirely inconsistent with the view that they are among the things *feræ naturæ*. Our law certainly would not tax things the right of property in and enjoyment of which it did not recognize. The statute therefore that imposes a tax on dogs necessarily says that they are property. * * There is no reason that might be given for considering any other domestic animal the subject of property that would not apply with equal force to dogs. * * They afford amusement, service and protection, and are often the subject of sale and profit. Again, our statutes should hold a man responsible for any damage his dog may do to the property of others (General Statutes, 179)."

Judge Holt, in the opinion of the Court, says:

"The only question presented by this appeal is whether under the law of this State a dog can be the subject of larceny. Undoubtedly the rule was otherwise at common law. By it larceny could be committed of such domestic animals as cattle and sheep, and of such domestic fowls as hens and ducks, because they serve for food, and were, as Lord Hale says, 'under propriety.'"

"This was true also as to beasts or birds *feræ naturæ*, when made tame, if they served for food, such as deer and pheasants, provided the thief knew them to have been reclaimed. Larceny, however, could not be committed of some things in which the owner even had a lawful property and for an injury to which he could maintain trespass, as mastiffs and spaniels, by reason, as the common law writers said, of the business of their nature; nor of some animals wild by nature, but rendered domestic, as foxes and bears, because they served for pleasure and not for food.

Blackstone says: "As to those animals that do not serve for food, and which, therefore, the law holds to have no intrinsic value, as dogs of all sorts, and other creatures kept for whim and pleasure, though a man may have a base property therein, and maintain a civil action for loss of them, yet they are not of such estimation as that the crime of stealing them amounts to larceny."—4 Bl. Com. 236. Coke, Hale and the other common law writers are to the same effect.

It seems difficult to give a sound reason for the old rule, in view of the indisputable fact that many dogs are esteemed of great value and justly so considered. It was adopted, however, when following the Draconian law, grand larceny was punishable with death; and upon the ground, perhaps, that a dog could have no determinate value. This, however, in this day is not true; nor is it necessary to hold that a dog is of so base a nature that he cannot be the subject of larceny in order to save the life of a man.

Property is clothed with value by the laws of society and public opinion. In a state of nature property does not exist. What one, then, retains and uses, depends upon his powers. When, however, he enters into society, objects become property, because they are impressed by its usages with certain qualities, among which is the right of the owner to their exclusive use and the power to dispose of them. If it be true that whether an object be property depends upon the usage or notion of society, then surely it has impressed upon the dog all the attributes of property. The master is entitled to the exclusive use and vested with an absolute power of disposition, while the present public estimate of this faithful and useful animal, coupled with the recognition of him as property in various ways by our statutory laws, forbids the assumption that he can not be the subject of larceny, because of a supposed base nature.

If it be the object of the criminal law to protect the citizen in that which is useful and valuable, as well as punish one who, for *lucri causa*, takes it from him, then we fail to see any sound reason why this animal, so varied in its species and so valuable and useful to man, should not be protected by the law. It is domestic in its nature; it guards the property of its master; it serves as a companion; it assists the drover in the management of his stock, and renders itself useful by way of amusement, service and protection. We should be slow, however, to dissent from the ancient common law rule so long established and so universally concurred in by common law writers in the absence of statutory abrogation of it. Our statute provides for the punishment of "persons guilty of the larceny of goods and chattels." Gen. Stat., 383. The term "chattel" is a broad one. Bouvier, in his law dictionary, says that "chattel is a term including all kinds of property, except the freehold and things which are parcel of it."

The question now rises whether our law so far recognizes a dog as property as to bring him within the meaning of this term. If so, then he may be the subject of larceny. By an act of our Legislature of January 31, 1865, dogs were made liable to assessment and taxation; the tax arising therefrom not to be expended in paying for sheep killed by them or injuries done by them, but to become a part of the common school fund. Myers' Supplement, 189. The form of taxbook given in the General Statutes provides for this assessment. General Statutes, 717. It seems to us that the imposition of a tax on them necessarily recognizes them as property; otherwise, the law taxes them and yet fails to recognize the right of ownership.

In 2 Wharton's Crim. Law, sec. 1,755, it is said that as to all other animals which do not serve for food, such as dogs and ferrets, though tame and salable, or other creatures kept for whim and pleasure, stealing these does not amount to larceny at common law. *It is otherwise, however, when they are taxed.*

Our statute makes a man liable for damage done by his dog, thus recognizing that a dog has an owner and that the thing owned is property. It expressly speaks of "the owner" and provides how, under certain circumstances, he may be deprived of him. For every evil purpose, not only our statutes, but the decisions of our courts, recognize a dog as property. The owner may sue in trespass for an injury to him, or bring replevin or trover for his conversion; and no stronger reasons exist for holding, as has been done, that canary birds, or tame pigeons, or bees, may be the subject of larceny, than those relating to dogs.

These views are supported by the cases of the People vs. Maloney, 1 Parker's Crim. Rep. 593; the State vs. Brown, 9 Baxter 53, and the People vs. Campbell, 4 Parker's Crim. Rep. 386.

Before one can be convicted of stealing a dog, the value must be shown. It can not well be urged that there is danger of persons being confined in the penitentiary for stealing "mongrel whelps of a low degree," because under our statute, before one can be so punished, it must be proved that the stolen property was worth $10 or over.

We have not reached the conclusion above indicated in forgetfulness of the act of the last Legislature, approved

May 17, 1886, providing that upon the listing of a dog with the County Clerk, and the payment of a tax as therein provided, he should, for one year from that time, be considered personal property for all purposes as fully as any other kind of personal property: but, in our opinion, he was already personal property under the law of this State, and that the ancient common law rule had, in effect, been abrogated.

Judgment reversed, with directions to overrule the demurrer to the indictment, and for further proceedings consistent with this opinion."

From the last paragraph or two it may be seen that the effect of the opinion also renders void the purposes of the act of the late Legislature in reference to a recognition through tax paid to County Clerks of property in dogs, for the reason that dogs are already property without a compliance with that law.—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

COLLIE SWEEPSTAKES.

PHILADELPHIA, Jan. 15.—I take pleasure in announcing that we have made arrangements to hold our first annual collie sweepstakes, in connection with the New Jersey Kennel Club, at their show, to be held at Newark, N. J., commencing March 22, 1887. It also gives me pleasure to state that we have completed negotiations with S. T. Mercier, Esq. so well known in the collie world, to judge all collie classes at that show. Too much importance cannot be placed on this announcement by our American breeders, for it will give them the long-desired opportunity of having their dogs judged in accordance with the English standard by an English breeder. We trust that all lovers of the collie will appreciate our efforts to secure Mr. Mercier by sending to the N. J. K. C. the largest possible number of entries. Four hundred and fifty dollars in prizes will be divided among the sweepstakes entries.

I also desire to make the following announcement: The American Collie Club will open a Stud Dog Sweepstakes for a prize of $25 offered by the A. C. C., added to a sweepstakes of the amount of each entry's stud fee, to be decided at the Westminster Kennel Club's show in May, 1887. Entries for the stakes close same time as the show's entries, and dogs must be entered also at the show, in regular classes, specifying on entry blank that they are to compete for the stake. All entries received are subject to the following conditions: Open to stud dogs that have been born in the United States or Canada or imported on or before Jan. 1, 1887, and owned by members of the club. They will be judged by not less than three of their get out of more than one bitch, the qualities of the dog himself not to be considered, but he must be present and entered at the show. The entry fee to the stakes to be paid the treasurer of the Collie Club at time of making entry. Owners must guarantee not to advance their stud fee during 1887 over the several amounts at which they are entered until the dog has served a complement of ten bitches.

GEO. A. SMITH, Sec. and Treas.

DEATH OF DR. JARVIS'S ROSE.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I am sorry to have to write you of the death of my old red bitch Rose. She was bred by Cecil Moore, the breeder of champion Palmerston, and was a daughter of Palmerston and Flora. She was selected and purchased for me by J. S. Skidmore, of Nantwich, England, and was a well-known prize winner in Ireland, England and in this country, but it is as a brood bitch that she was especially famous, as she has thrown to Elcho the grandest lot of winners ever produced by any Irish bitch in America. She was the dam of four field trial winners, sixteen first and champion, and two second prize bench show winners; nearly a hundred prizes won by her sons and daughters is certainly a great record. Rose was one of that famous quintette of setters which for several years swept the prize lists over the ocean. The others were O'Brien's Kate and Kitty, and McHaffie's Mina and Bella. When in condition Rose was a remarkably handsome bitch, and as intelligent and loving as she was handsome. We all miss her, but none more than old Elcho. They thought the world of each other.—MONT CLARE.

DEATH OF BIRDO.—Mr. W. H. Pierce has had the misfortune to lose, by death, the Irish setter dog Birdo, purchased by him in November from Mr. A. E. Smith, of High Point, N. C. Mr. Pierce is doubly unfortunate, as he had well-founded hopes that Birdo would prove a valuable addition to his kennel for breeding purposes. We had the pleasure upon several occasions of shooting over Birdo previous to the field trials at High Point, and pronounced him the best Irish setter that we had seen afield. In a letter informing us of his loss, Mr. Pierce says: "I regret exceedingly to inform you that Birdo died on Jan. 10 of pneumonia. He did some wonderful work for me the last days I hunted him, and I cannot find words to express how bad I feel over his loss. He was not only a dog of rare field merit, but was also very companionable and possessed intelligence almost human."

LARGEST MASTIFF PUPPY.—Fair Haven, Jan. 17.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* I saw in last week's number a communication from Mr. Halderman, giving the weight of a puppy 7 months old weighing 106lbs., and his questioning that there was never one in England or America equaling that weight. I can give the weight of six from one litter at 7 months that each weighed more than that. Now I own Boss's Zulu (A.K.R. 4044); his weight at 3mos. 48lbs., 4mos. 70lbs., 5mos. 97½lbs., 6mos. 116½lbs., at 7mos. 132lbs. His length 78in., height 28½in., girth 38in. Boss's Zulu was sired by J. L. Winchell's Boss, dam Venus IV. Below is my address, and any one wishing to see him can call on CHAS. R. ALLEN.

DOG FURNISHINGS.—We have received from the Medford Fancy Goods Co. a new and extensive catalogue of their dog collars, cat collars and general dog furnishings. The catalogue is chiefly interesting because it indicates the growth of what may almost be called a new business. There were dog collars before the Medford Company went into their manufacture, but the trade has been so extended and developed that it may be said to have been founded in this country by the Medford people.

BESSIE'S PEDIGREE.—Boston, Mass., Jan. 6.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In your issue of December 31, Mr. P. Tenney, of Haverhill, wishes to know what authority I have for disputing Bessie's pedigree which he claims is Mingo—Fausta II. Mr. W. B. Wells, of Chatham, Ont., states that he is the owner of Mingo, and that the pedigree claimed for Bessie is false, and this is my authority, as Mr. Well's statement has never been disputed.—J. W. BROWN.

FAITHFUL UNTO DEATH.—Dec. 26.—Mr. Sam Miller's fine black setter dog Alto was killed yesterday under peculiar circumstances. The dog was out hunting near the railroad, and in crossing it came to a stand on the track just as the train was approaching. He held his point steadily despite the calls made to him and the train ran over and killed him.—J. T. W.

POINTER CHALLENGE.—Portland, Me., Jan. 10.—*Editor Forest and Stream*—I will match my young pointer Beau of Portland (A.K.R. 3124) to run against any pointer not over fifteen months of age, in this country. If any gentleman owns a youngster that he would like to run against Beau, I should be pleased to hear from him.—FRED F. HARRIS.

THE AMERICAN KENNEL REGISTER.—The steady growth of the *American Kennel Register* is a very satisfactory indication that when the Forest and Stream Publishing Company began the publication of the A. K. R. it supplied something that was really needed. The constantly increasing list of subscribers is an evidence of the progress which the *Register* is making in public esteem, and the growing list of entries shows that a Register number is coming to be highly valued. For January the *Register* has over one hundred entries, as against ninety-two in January, 1886, seventy-nine in January, 1885 and seventy-five in 1884. There seems to be every prospect that the total number of entries for 1887 will be far in excess of any previous year.

NERVOUS LACTATION.—Skye terrier bitch, 6 years old, has never been with male, during the last three years has been in heat several times, and at regular intervals of about four months has had the mammary glands fill with milk. At this period the animal has made her nest, selected an india-rubber ball (the same ball each time from among a number of others), and nursed it for several days, when the lactation ceased. Each lactation was accompanied by an acute gastritis requiring treatment, the last attack, gastro duodenitis, ended fatally. The autopsy showed a liver in advanced stage of fatty degeneration and sclerosis.—*Journal of Comparative Medicine and Surgery.*

THE DEERHOUND CHALLENGE CUP.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Is the Deerhound Challenge Cup, which was offered by a gentleman of New York, and only won once, to be offered for competition at our spring shows? Information relative to the matter will greatly oblige—DEERHOUND. [Will the gentleman who offered the cup impart the desired information.]

A LARGER PUPPY—Columbia, Pa., Jan. 17.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* My English mastiff dog puppy Adonis (A.K.R. 3917), full brother to the bitch Alpha, weighs 124lbs. and is just seven months old. This, I think, is the heaviest weight of that age on record in America, and I doubt if it can be beaten in England.—WM. H. FENDRICH.

KENNEL NOTES.

Notes must be sent on prepared blanks, which are furnished free on receipt of stamped and addressed envelope. Sets of 200 of any one form, bound for retaining duplicates, are sent for 30 cents.

NAMES CLAIMED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Mickey Free. By Floyd Vail, Jersey City, N. J., for red Irish setter dog, whelped Nov. 10, 1886, by Mac (Rory O'More, Jr., A.K.R. 427—Annie Boleyn, A.K.R. 611) out of Duchess of Erin (Mali's Duke—Lady Erin).

Anna Laura. By John Campbell, Port Andrew, for liver and white pointer bitch, whelped Dec. 20, 1886, by Detroit Kennel Club's Fleet (Bodine—Ruby Croxteth) out of Queen Fan (King Phillip—Lady Fan).

Fleet, Jr., Don, Rock, Fred, Clip and Mont. By John Campbell, Port Andrew, for liver and white pointer dog puppies, whelped Dec. 20, 1886, by Detroit Kennel Club's Bodine (Ruby Croxteth—Fleet) out of Queen Fan (King Phillip—Lady Fan).

Clingstone. By Reserve Kennels, Cleveland, O., for black, white and tan English setter dog, whelped Aug. 9, 1886, by Dan Gladstone (Gladstone—Sue) out of Maggie L. (Luke—Zephyr).

Temptation. By Wm. T. McAlees, Philadelphia, Pa., for white, black and tan fox-terrier bitch, whelped July 9, 1886, by Mixture (A.K.R. 2697) out of Warren Lady (A.K.R. 2701).

Rose Laverack (A.K.R. 4444). By F. C. Syles, Jr., Pawtucket, R. I., for lemon and white Laverack setter bitch, whelped July 2, 1886, by Prince Napoleon (A.K.R. 2671) out of Belle of Bryn Mawr (A.K.R. 2651).

Duke Royal. By F. E. Clark, Bridgeport, Conn., for pointer dog, whelped Oct. 10, 1886, by Ned out of Daisy Bird (A.K.R. 2136).

Naso Kennel. By C. J. Peshall, Jersey City, N. J., for his kennel of pointers.

BRED.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Jipsey—Treasure. Detroit Kennel Club's (Detroit, Mich.) English pug bitch Jipsey (Don Juan—Foxey) to Englehardt's Treasure (A.K.R. 4472), Jan. 2.

Murtle—Paul Gladstone. Jerry Cockrel's (Memphis, Tenn.) English setter bitch Murtle (Druid—Star) to Memphis & Avent Kennels' Paul Gladstone (Gladstone—Lavalette), Dec. 4.

Countess Speed—Roderigo. Hayward & Nesbitt's (St. Joseph, Mo.) English setter bitch Countess Speed (Gladstone— ——) to Memphis & Avent Kennels' Roderigo (Count Noble—Twin Maud), Dec. 1.

Bessie B.—Paul Gladstone. J. I. Case, Jr.'s (Racine, Wis.) English setter bitch Bessie B. to Memphis & Avent Kennels' Paul Gladstone (Gladstone—Lavalette), Nov. 28.

Dixie—Roderigo. Memphis & Avent Kennels' (Memphis and Hickory Valley, Tenn.) English setter bitch Dixie (Dashing Berwin—Magnolia) to their Roderigo (Count Noble—Twin Maud), Nov. 26.

Blaze—Paul Gladstone. E. W. Clark, Jr.'s (Philadelphia, Pa.) English setter bitch Blaze (Count Noble—Rosilind) to Memphis & Avent Kennel's Paul Gladstone (Gladstone—Lavalette), Nov. 24.

Lady Flossey—Roderigo. F. Stephinson's English setter bitch Lady Flossey to Memphis & Avent Kennels' Roderigo (Count Noble—Twin Maud), Nov. 20.

Modesty—Paul Gladstone. A. H. Moore's (Philadelphia, Pa.) English setter bitch Modesty to Memphis & Avent Kennels' Paul Gladstone (Gladstone—Lavalette), Nov. 20.

Blossom—Paul Gladstone. W. B. Gates's (Memphis, Tenn.) English setter bitch Blossom to Memphis & Avent Kennels' Paul Gladstone (Gladstone—Lavalette), Oct. 31.

Nannie Gladstone—Roderigo. P. H. & D. Bryson's (Memphis, Tenn.) English setter bitch Nannie Gladstone (Gladstone—Sue) to Memphis & Avent Kennels' Roderigo (Count Noble—Twin Maud), Nov. 9.

Littian—Roderigo. P. H. & D. Bryson's (Memphis, Tenn.) English setter bitch Littian (Gladstone—Sue) to Memphis & Avent Kennels' Roderigo (Count Noble—Twin Maud), Oct. 30.

Bo Peep—Roderigo. Wm. Bowles's (Memphis, Tenn.) English setter bitch Bo Peep (Gladstone—Juno) to Memphis & Avent Kennels' Roderigo (Count Noble—Twin Maud), Oct. 10.

Belle Gladstone—Roderigo. S. Cullen's (Alexandra, La.) English setter bitch Belle Gladstone (Gladstone— ——) to Memphis & Avent Kennels' Roderigo (Count Noble—Twin Maud), Oct. 7.

Donna J.—Paul Gladstone. J. W. Jones's (Memphis, Tenn.) English setter bitch Donna J. (Belton—Bramble) to Memphis & Avent Kennels' Paul Gladstone (Gladstone—Lavalette), Oct. 6.

Maud—Roderigo. B. Crane's (Chicago, Ill.) English setter bitch Maud to Memphis & Avent Kennels' Roderigo (Count Noble—Twin Maud), Oct. 5.

Juno A.—Roderigo. Memphis & Avent Kennels' (Memphis and Hickory Valley, Tenn.) English setter bitch Juno A. (Druid—Ruby) to their Roderigo (Count Noble—Twin Maud), Oct. 5.

Sue Gladstone—Roderigo. Memphis & Avent Kennels' (Memphis, Tenn.) English setter bitch Sue Gladstone (Gladstone—Sue) to their Roderigo (Count Noble—Twin Maud), Sept. 17.

Muriel (late Black-Eyed Susan)—Dashing Rover. E. Dexter's (Buzzard's Bay, Mass.) English setter bitch Muriel (late Black-Eyed Susan) (Ben Hill—Zoe W.) to his Dashing Rover (Dash II.—Norna), Dec. 22.

Ranee—Dashing Rover. E. Dexter's (Buzzard's Bay, Mass.) English setter bitch Ranee (A.K.R. 2189) to his Dashing Rover (Dash II.—Norna), Jan. 8.

Bess—Ilford Caution. J. L. Winchell's (Fair Haven, Vt.) mastiff bitch Bess to E. H. Moore's Ilford Caution, Dec. 17.

Brenda II.—Ilford Caution. E. H. Moore's (Melrose, Mass). mastiff bitch Brenda to his Ilford Caution, Dec. 21.

Belle Valentine—Merchant Prince. Coffin, Zimmer & Co.'s (Glen's Falls, N. Y.) St. Bernard bitch Belle Valentine to E. H. Moore's Merchant Prince, Nov. 13.

Miranda—Merchant Prince. E. H. Moore's (Melrose, Mass.), St. Bernard bitch Miranda to his Merchant Prince, Dec. 10.

Bernie V.—Merchant Prince. E. H. Moore's (Melrose, Mass.) St. Bernard bitch Bernie V. to his Merchant Prince, Dec. 22.

Sapho—Merchant Prince. Dr. Sawtelle's (Malden, Mass.) St. Bernard bitch Sapho to E. H. Moore's Merchant Prince, Jan. 13.

WHELPS.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Bertie. Fred Bollett's (Brooklyn, N.Y.) pointer bitch Berti (Rab—Bellona), by F. R. Hitchcock's Tammany (Tory—Moonstone).

Madge. McEwen & Gibson's (Toronto, Ont.) collie bitch Madge (Highlander—Hasty), Jan. 1, five (two dogs), by J. Van Schaick's Scotson (Dublin Scot—Florry II.).

Molly. Dudley Holbrook's (Sing Sing, N. Y.) mastiff bitch Molly (A.K.R. 3379), Dec. 30, nine (five dogs), by Dwight Holbrook's Rego (A.K.R. 1341).

Ashmont-Nora. Dwight Holbrook's (Clinton, Conn.) red Irish bitch Ashmont Nora (A.K.R. 2875), Jan. 3, nine (five dogs), by W. H. Pierce's Glencho.

Flash. Detroit Kennel Club's (Detroit, Mich.) fox-terrier Flash (Trojan—Fannie), Jan. 8, seven (three dogs), by Wheaton's Barney (Sir Peter II.—Fawn).

Morning Star. Chas. York's (Bangor, Me.) English setter bitch Morning Star (Dashing Dan—Daisey Starlight), Dec. 31, five (four dogs), by his Gun (Gladstone—May B.).

Hazel. Marmaduke Richardson's (New York) Irish setter bitch Hazel (Elcho—Rose), Dec. 25, eight (six dogs), by W. H. Pierce's Glencho (Elcho—Norcen).

Joste. Wm. Housman's (Boston, Mass.) St. Bernard bitch Josie, Jan. 7, twelve (ten dogs), by E. H. Moore's Merchant Prince.

Hectress. J. H. Long's (Boston, Mass.) St. Bernard bitch Hectress, Jan. 11, eight (five dogs), by E. H. Moore's Merchant Prince.

Sweet Brier. W. T. Payne's (New York) pointer bitch Sweet Brier (A.K.R. 2748), Jan. 14, three (two dogs), by H. H. Kane's Lord Palmer (Donald II.—Lady Bang).

Puss. A. Perrin's (Cambridge, Mass.) bull-terrier bitch Puss (A.K.R. 4484), Dec. 6, one dog, by S. W. Newman's Young Royal Prince (A.K.R. 2102).

Judy. White Mountain Kennels' (Littleton, N. H.) bull-terrier bitch Judy (A.K.R. 3319), Dec. 14, two (one dog), by their Jack (Ventor—Blossom).

Luckystone. Westminster Kennel Club's (Babylon, L. I.) pointer bitch Luckystone (Tory—Moonstone), Jan. 7, six (three dogs), by their Naso of Kippen (Naso V.—Maggie).

SALES.

☞ **Notes must be sent on the Prepared Blanks.**

Ilford Connaught. Fawn mastiff dog, whelped July 11, 1885, by Ilford Caution out of Brenda II., by E. H. Moore, Melrose, Mass., to E. A. Buckingham, Boston, Mass.

Caution—Brenda II. whelp. Fawn mastiff dog, whelped July 11, 1886, by E. H. Moore, Melrose, Mass., to F. G. Janson, Quincy, Ill.

Ilford Prince. Fawn mastiff dog, whelped Oct. 3, 1886, by Caution out of Bona, by E. H. Moore, Melrose, Mass., to A. Bonnell, Jr., New York.

Madam. Orange and white St. Bernard bitch, whelped Sept. 18, by Prince out of Nun, by E. H. Moore, Melrose, Mass., to J. H. Sutcliffe, Louisville, Ky.

Ilford Queen. Fawn mastiff bitch, whelped May 6, 1886, by Caution out of Countess, by E. H. Moore, Melrose, Mass., to Wm. E. Ramsey, Saginaw City, Mich.

Gretchen. Orange and white St. Bernard bitch, whelped Sept. 18, 1886, by Prince out of Nun, by E. H. Moore, Melrose, Mass., to J. S. Coxey, Massillon, O.

Noble Caution. Fawn mastiff dog, whelped Oct. 3, 1886, by Caution out of Bona, by E. H. Moore, Melrose, Mass., to James R. Trissler, Lancaster, Pa.

Bayonne Prince. Orange and white St. Bernard dog, whelped July 10, 1886, by Prince out of Miranda, by E. H. Moore, Melrose, Mass., to D. F. Allgood, Trion Factory, Ga.

Caution—Bona whelp. Fawn mastiff dog, whelped Oct. 3, 1886, by E. H. Moore, Melrose, Mass., to Dr. Daniel Macmartin, Amsterdam, N. Y.

Caution—Bona whelp. Fawn mastiff dog, whelped Oct. 3, by E. H. Moore, Melrose, Mass., to Geo. A. Peters, Columbus, O.

Mixture (A.K.R. 2697)—Warren Lady (A.K.R. 2701) whelp. White, black and tan fox-terrier bitch, whelped July 9, 1886, by Wm. T. McAlees, Philadelphia, Pa., to Alfred Heald, Lancaster, Mass.

Mixture (A.K.R. 2697)—Warren Lady (A.K.R. 2701) whelp. White, black and tan fox-terrier bitch, whelped July 9, 1886, by Wm. T. McAlees, Philadelphia, Pa., to Barclay H. Warburton, Philadelphia, Pa.

Mixture (A.K.R. 2697)—Warren Lady (A.K.R. 2701) whelp. White, black and tan fox-terrier dog, whelped July 9, 1886, by Wm. T. McAlees, Philadelphia, Pa., to Samuel Rea, Montgomery county, Pa.

Jack—Judy (A.K.R. 3319) whelp. Brindle bull-terrier dog, whelped Dec. 16, 1886, by White Mountain Kennel, Littleton, N. H., to Henry Merritt, Littleton, N. H.

PRESENTATIONS.

Clingstone. Black, white and tan English setter dog, whelped Aug. 9, 1886, by Dan Gladstone (Gladstone—Sue) out of Maggie R. (Luke—Zephyr), by D. Bryson, Memphis, Tenn., to C. M. Munhall, Cleveland, O.

DEATHS.

Birdo. Red Irish setter dog, age and pedigree not given, owned by W. H. Pierce, Peekskill, N. Y., Jan. 10, from pneumonia.

KENNEL MANAGEMENT.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

E. B., Boston.—Is there any remedy for a dog shedding his hair? I have a setter, heavy-coated, which I groom daily, but never seem to lessen the amount of hair that he casts from his coat. Ans. Groom once daily and give five drops of Fowler's solution of arsenic three times daily in food. Stop after three weeks.

M. W. H., Floyd.—Pointer has affection of the head and ears: keeps scratching head and ears continually and ears and head matterates. Ans. The dog has canker of the ears. Get a wash made as follows: Of bromo chloral and of laudanum each 1dr., of water 1oz. Mix. Drop a little in ears night and morning after cleansing and drying.

C. P., Montclair, N. J.—I have a bull-terrier puppy six months old which is nearly stone deaf. Have had him four months, and he never had canker or other ear trouble that I know of. His ears seem to be somewhat dirty. Is it likely that there is an accumulation of wax? What remedy would you advise? Ans. Get an ear syringe and syringe the ears night and morning with borax, warm water and glycerine. Ten grains of borax to the ounce of water and glycerine.

QUANNAPOWITT, Philadelphia, Pa.—Black cocker spaniel bitch (4yrs. old) continually scratching and biting herself, and has made a raw sore on one leg and one on back; skin is peeling and scurfing off somewhat, and coat is thin and poor. She is very ravenous for meat and tries to pick up every old piece of meat in the street, but she has never been fed very much meat. She has a habit of scratching about and crawling about one's feet and legs. Ans. 1. Give little or no meat. Purge with castor oil or epsom salts. Give five drops Fowler's solution of arsenic morning and evening in the food. If any sores exist dress with balsam of Peru ointment. 2. She is not in condition to breed. 3. Is by Zulu out of Sweep. 4. Won high com. at show mentioned.

I. E. B., Huntington, L. I.—A six month puppy has skin disease. When I first noticed it the skin commenced to get red, then she scratched herself and the hair came out all over her between her forelegs, her head and neck, and on her stomach pimples, which filled with matter then seemed to dry up and large scabs came off. When she shakes herself the hair and a dry dust and little scabs fly off. She is commencing to get red all over now and has some fever, not as much as she had. Ans. Sponge the surface of the body gently in a warm room with solution of carbolic acid (a teaspoonful to a quart of water), give five drops of Fowler's solution of arsenic in the food night and morning. If there are running sores dress them with balsam of Peru ointment. Keep the bowels free and feed very little meat.

B., Concord, Mass.—My Irish setter dog is 1½ years old. His new coat seemed to stop growing before attaining its full length, and is now all coming out. No eruption of the skin, but it is dry and scurfy, hair is not bright and shining; has good appetite, is fed on boiled Indian meal, is in good health and spirits, but is perhaps rather thin in flesh. Have never seen him pass any worms; has had some fleas, but not a great many. Had the red mange about six or eight months ago, which I cured with a carbolic wash and Fowler's solution of arsenic as you recommended; he has had no sign of it since. He sleeps on pine shavings. Ans. Give your dog a teaspoonful of castor oil morning and evening for three days. Give five drops of Fowler's solution twice daily in the food. Keep this up for three weeks and then stop for ten days and commence again.

FIRE INSURANCE.—In a circular issued by the Home Insurance Company, whose advertisement appears in another column, some interesting facts are given with regard to the destruction of homes by fire during the year 1885. It appears that during this year dwelling-house property valued at $13,140,990 was destroyed in the United States, or more than a million dollars worth of homes was thus wiped out of existence during each month of the year. The Home Insurance Company's diagram gives the thirty-six principal causes of fires. Of these, defective flues are the third and incendiarism the next. This means, of course, that poor construction and crime cause more fires than anything else. The lesson taught by this diagram should not be lost on the public.

Rifle and Trap Shooting.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

RANGE AND GALLERY.

ANNUAL RIFLE MEETINGS.

THE fifteenth annual meeting of the National Rifle Association was held at the armory of the 22d Regiment, N. G., S. N. Y., in Fourteenth street, between Sixth and Seventh avenues, on Tuesday, Jan. 11, at 8 o'clock P. M. Gen. Wingate presided, and in his address laid great stress upon the disadvantage which Creedmoor labored under without anything like adequate railroad facilities. The meeting was harmonious and the routine business was quickly disposed of. The quorum of the Board of Directors was reduced to 6 and of the annual member meeting to 20. J. H. Brown, Major L. B. Bell, Capt. L. C. Bruce, Col. Geo. L. Fox and and Major Edw. Duffy were elected directors for three years and Col. C. E. Bridge for one year.

Secretary John S. Shepherd presented his annual report saying:

The annual meeting of the life members was held at the armory of the 22d Regiment on Tuesday, Jan. 12, 1886, when the following named members were re-elected directors for the term of three years, viz.: Cols. John and R. C. Ward, Maj. Shorkley, Col. Storey and Lieut. Zalinski.

The reorganization of the board of directors took place at a special meeting held on Jan. 19, when Gen. Wingate was elected president and the secretary and treasurer were re-elected.

Three of our directors, Messrs. Bridge, Eagle and Kendall, have resigned and two new directors, namely, Messrs. Bruce and Bell, have been elected during the year.

The Board has held nine meetings since my last report, and on five other occasions meetings were called, but no quorum was present.

The present office in Temple Court having proved in every way satisfactory, the lease of the same was renewed for one year.

The lease of the ground at Creedmoor, known as the new or west range, having expired, the land was re-leased by the Association for two years at the annual rental of $250.

At the meeting held on the first Tuesday in March, it was decided to extend an invitation to the N. R. A. of Great Britain to send a team of eight riflemen to this country to shoot a match in September against a team of National Guardsmen.

I quote from the Secretary's letter received in reply as follows: "The Council of the National Rifle Association regret that they find it impossible to send a team to America this year."

In view of the existing state of affairs I do not think it advisable to take any steps toward arranging for an International match during the coming season.

The annual Fall Meeting was commenced on September 13 and lasted six days; the attendance was not as large as we had hoped for and the expenses, including prizes, exceeded the receipts by about $550, notwithstanding the fact that the prize list had been reduced some $400, as compared with the previous year.

I am pleased to be able to report an increased interest in the semi-monthly matches which are patronized almost exclusively by members of the National Guard; the last match, which was shot on election day, was participated in by over 450 competitors representing every organization in the First and Second Brigades, with but a single exception. The net profit in these matches was over $1,700, being an increase of $350 over that of the year previous.

In conclusion, I wish to congratulate the Association on the improved condition of the Treasury, the report of the Treasurer showing a balance on hand of $1,932.75 as against some $700 cash assets a year ago.

I have also to acknowledge the receipt from Mr. J. H. Steward, of London, optician of the Association, of the annual prize he has presented for many years in succession, and also of the other prizes from Messrs. Benedict Bros., Tiffany & Co., Oliver & Bloomfield, Merwin & Hulbert, Col. Jones and Major Shorkley.

TREASURER'S REPORT.

Jan. 1, 1886—		Expenditures—	
Balance	$556 60	Range-marking, labor and supplies	$1,939 46
State of New York	4,000 00	Superintendent	960 00
Profit on monthly matches	1,768 20	Assistant Secretary	600 00
Hotel rent	600 00	Office rent	500 04
U. S. Government for marking	353 00	Rent of range 2 years	350 00
State of Penn. due in 1885	151 32	Printing and stationery	313 59
Advertising	102 52	Fall meeting of 1886	210 00
Balance Fall meeting 1885	31 95	Paid on account of range	200 00
Fall meeting 1885	48 00	Paid for meals Fall meeting	153 07
Sale of range property	40 00	Office expenses	129 13
Cash contributed for prizes	25 00	Medals	91 00
Life membership	25 00	Insurance	80 00
Unclaimed prizes	5 15	Transportation	75 00
		Bookkeeper to treasurer	50 00
		Horse hire	48 00
		Taxes	26 01
		Telephone	25 00
		Discount	15 67
		Engraving	13 00
		Balance on hand Jan. 1, 1887	1,932 75
Total	$7,706 72	Total	$7,706 72

MANCHESTER, Jan. 12.—The new prize match of the Bullard Repeating Arms Company, and excellent weather, all served to call together a good attendance at the Manchester Rifle range today, and from 2 o'clock until 4:30 there were almost constant reports from the firearms, and on the whole the score of 711 rolled up may be considered a fair criterion of the skill of local riflemen at the present time. They are steadily improving, however, and should be able to aggregate 725 at the February match. The practice shooting is first given, then follows that in the new prize event, and last that of the team.

Creedmoor target practice match, possible 35:

C D Palmer	5	5	5	5	5	4	5	34
J Brown	5	3	4	4	5	4	4	29
J A Parker	4	5	4	4	3	4	4	28

Decimal prize match, possible 100:

E C Paul	7	10	9	9	8	9	9	4	9	9—83
C D Palmer	8	10	7	8	7	7	9	8	7	10—81
G A Leigaton	7	7	9	9	10	7	7	7	7	10—79
A B Dodge	10	10	7	6	7	8	6	7	7	9—77
C W Temple	7	6	6	10	4	2	8	8	9	10—73
E J Knowlton	8	6	5	8	10	8	9	6	2	10—72
W Morris	6	5	8	9	6	5	9	9	7	5—70
F J Drake	6	9	7	6	4	6	10	10	4	6—68
E I Partridge	6	5	6	5	7	5	3	8	6	8—59

Team match, possible 100 per man:

A B Dodge	9	9	9	9	8	9	9	8	10	7—87
C D Palmer	10	8	10	10	7	10	9	6	7	7—84
G A Leighton	6	6	7	8	8	8	10	8	9	9—79
C W Temple	7	8	5	8	7	8	10	6	6	8—73
E C Paul	6	6	9	8	7	8	9	4	9	7—73
W M Boothby	6	7	4	8	6	8	7	5	10	5—66
L W Colby	6	7	5	6	7	4	8	6	8	8—65
F J Drake	9	6	3	4	7	4	6	10	8	7—64
E I Partridge	7	5	6	6	9	6	5	6	6	4—60
J A Barker	6	7	3	8	6	6	3	9	6	6—60—711

LAWRENCE, Mass., Jan. 8—Regular weekly shoot of the Lawrence Rifle Club, weather conditions decidedly unfavorable:

Decimal Prize Match.

C Hill	7	9	6	10	7	7	10	8	9	7—80
Wm Fisher	8	8	8	8	10	4	8	9	7	7—77
J W Bean	6	9	6	10	9	6	6	6	8	8—74
M Beal	8	7	8	7	6	8	5	9	6	9—73
E A Rogers	6	3	7	7	8	8	10	7	7	10—73
C Frost	10	8	6	6	7	8	8	5	7	3—68
J Lowe	3	9	3	8	7	4	9	5	5	5—60
H Preston	3	8	7	8	5	4	8	4	9	4—60
F Clark	5	7	7	5	4	6	8	3	5	9—59

HAVERHILL, Mass., Rifle Club.—Annual election of officers: J. P. Brown, President; S. E. Johnson, Vice-President; F. Merrill, A. Edgerly, C. Bliss, Executive Committee; J. P. M. Green, Secretary and Treasurer. The club is in a flourishing condition. January 1 a handicap prize match was started, to run three months. Prize and record match, January 15:

H E Tuck	10	10	7	7	7	9	10	8	7	6—81
A Edgerly	8	9	9	4	8	7	9	9	5	9—78
S E Johnson	8	6	9	10	6	9	7	6	6	8—75
J F. Brown	10	4	9	6	10	6	10	6	4	9—74
C Bliss	5	8	5	7	4	9	8	9	7	0—62
L Jackson	7	3	4	7	5	8	7	5	7	6—59

WILMINGTON, Jan. 10.—In spite of the intense cold and high wind, there was a good turnout of the Wilmington Rifle Club at their weekly shooting this afternoon. The stormy wind which blew in puffs was very unfavorabl for good shooting, but the cabin and stove lately put up by the club were fully appreciated by the members. The scores are as follows, out of possible 100 points on Standard target at 200 yards off-hand:

C. Heinel, Sr	8	7	3	9	4	9	5	8	6	8—67
W. H. Haines	4	7	6	7	10	9	8	4	5	6—66
H. B. Seeds	7	6	8	7	6	4	5	6	4	4—57
W. A. Bacon	5	10	3	2	4	4	5	8	9	2—52
J. E. Newman	4	1	5	7	6	6	7	3	7	6—52
S. J. Newman	4	2	3	4	7	7	6	3	5	5—46
J. D. Seeds	10	5	8	4	5	0	5	3	1	5—46
J. Scott	2	5	5	6	8	0	5	5	3	5—44
W. O'Connor	5	2	4	7	3	5	5	4	6	2—43
C. Carleton	4	4	4	4	5	2	6	4	4	4—41
H. Simpson	2	6	6	1	6	4	2	7	2	4—40
C. Frederick	4	2	5	2	2	1	3	4	2	7—32

BOSTON, Jan. 15.—The rifle matches at Walnut Hill were well attended to-day, the weather conditions, especially during the practice team match, were poor, the snow obscuring the targets. During the week the Bullard match was shot and the scores are given below, together with the best scores made to-day:

Decimal Off-hand Match.

C E Berry, A	8	7	10	9	10	9	10	6	9	10—88
J B Fellows, D	8	8	8	10	8	10	10	10	6	7—85
H Cushing, D	8	10	10	6	10	8	7	9	8	7—84
W Charles, A	7	10	9	8	8	7	7	9	8	10—83
A L Brackett, A	8	6	8	7	9	7	7	7	8	10—81
J N Frye, C	5	10	5	8	5	9	6	8	9	7—72
W Gardner, C	8	6	6	6	5	8	8	9	18	6—72
J A Cobb, C	7	10	9	5	19	4	6	7	9	4—71
H A Lewis (mil), A	6	6	5	8	7	7	4	10	9	8—70
F Carter (mil), D	5	7	5	7	5	9	9	6	5	9—64

Rest Match.

D S Chase, F	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10—100
S Wilder, F	10	10	9	10	10	10	10	10	10	9—99
N Washburn, A	9	10	10	10	9	9	10	10	10	9—97
H J Foster, A	10	10	9	10	9	9	10	10	10	9—97
J Francis, A	9	9	9	10	10	10	10	9	8	10—95
A C Gordon, A	10	8	10	10	8	8	10	9	10	10—93

Practice Team Match—First Team.

W Charles	9	7	7	9	8	8	7	9	8	7—82
H Cushing	8	8	6	7	6	10	8	8	8	6—75
F Carter (mil)	9	6	5	6	8	4	8	7	7	4—64+5—69
A L Brackett	7	6	6	5	5	6	6	8	7	10—66
J A Cobb	8	4	6	4	6	6	7	4	3	2—54—346

Second Team.

J B Fellows	7	10	7	10	7	8	6	8	5	10—78
C E Berry	9	9	7	5	7	5	8	9	8	9—76
J N Frye	7	7	7	7	6	6	7	9	8	9—73
H A Lewis (mil)	4	3	7	4	5	10	6	7	9	4—56+5—61
W Gardner	8	5	4	4	8	10	3	6	7	0—55—343

M. R. A. Team scores in the Bullard Repeating Arms Company's match:

C W Hinman	8	5	10	9	10	8	8	8	9	9—84
C E Berry	5	8	9	9	6	10	10	10	7	10—84
J B Fellows	5	7	10	10	7	7	9	9	9	9—82
F J Rabbeth	8	9	9	7	9	8	8	6	7	9—80
G R Russell	7	10	6	8	10	7	10	7	8	5—78
N F Tufts	8	10	6	6	9	6	7	9	7	7—75
N C Nash	10	8	7	3	7	6	8	10	5	10—74
J N Frye	7	10	7	10	7	3	6	8	8	4—72
A L Brackett	7	5	6	5	6	8	6	10	9	8—70
H White	7	6	7	9	7	10	5	6	3	6—66—765

LAWRENCE, Mass., Jan. 15.—Lawrence Rifle Club team of ten men shot for the prize offered by the Bullard Arms Company, 200 yards. The shooting was done in the midst of a snowstorm:

C Hill	9	7	9	7	7	9	10	9	10	8—85
E F Richardson	9	4	9	7	9	9	10	10	10	8—85
O M Jewell	9	10	10	7	6	7	9	10	5	10—83
M G Daulton	6	10	7	6	10	9	7	8	8	7—79
J W Bean	7	4	5	10	6	8	7	8	7	9—69
W Fisher	6	8	6	8	8	5	6	9	6	7—68
C Frost	7	6	3	6	8	7	6	7	7	9—66
A W Rowland	10	4	5	9	7	4	5	6	6	9—65
M Beal	5	6	3	6	9	4	6	5	10	10—64
E A Rogers	4	4	7	4	6	8	6	5	0	3—47—710

Practice Match.

E F Richardson	7	9	10	8	8	8	8	9	8	10—85
O M Jewell	10	7	10	8	9	8	6	9	7	7—81
J W Bean	9	9	10	8	4	5	7	10	9	9—80
C Hill	7	9	7	8	7	6	9	9	8	9—79
M W Dauliton	7	5	7	8	8	6	10	7	8	10—76
W Fisher	8	6	8	9	4	7	6	8	9	7—72
F Clark	8	4	8	9	7	4	6	8	9	6—69
C Frost	5	7	5	6	4	8	6	10	9	7—67
A W Howlaud	8	7	3	6	9	9	5	7	3	8—66
M Beal	4	7	5	6	8	5	7	6	8	9—65
I F Butler	8	8	0	10	8	8	6	5	7	5—65
E A Rogers	5	4	7	9	5	5	7	8	8	4—62

The annual meeting of the club was held Friday evening, when officers were chosen as follows: President, Col. S. M. Decker; Vice-Presidents, Wm. Fisher and E. F. Richardson; Secretary, O. M. Jewell; Treasurer, A. W. Howland; Finance Committee, Lewis Saunders, E. F. Richardson and L. G. Holt; Range Committee, W. Fisher, A. W. Howland and O. M. Jewell; Prize and Team Match Committee, S. M. Decker, E. F. Richardson and M. W. Daulton; Board of Directors, S. M. Decker, W. Fisher, E. F. Richardson, O. M. Jewell, Melvin Beal, M. W. Daulton, Lewis Saunders, L. G. Holt and A. W. Howland.

MANCHESTER, N. H., Jan. 9.—A rifle match, two men on a side, between A. B. Dodge and C. D. Palmer of this city, and T. F. Cartwright and O. H. Horr of Springfield, Mass., was shot this evening. Mr. Palmer was extremely unfortunate in being interrupted shortly after commencing by an alarm of fire, to which he had to respond, and afterward, on commencing firing again, another alarm called him away just as he concluded his 90th shot. The conditions were off-hand, distance 50ft., Creedmoor target, with a bulls-eye ⅝in. in diameter, each man to fire 100 shots, highest possible score, 500. The record made by the Manchester riflemen is appended:

Dodge.....5555555555555555555455544445554555555554445545555
5555554545555555555455455455555455555555544555455—478
Palmer.....5545555555455555555455455555555555554545545555534
4355555555545545555545555455555555555544555545145—474

Total for both 952. It will be observed that Mr. Dodge started in with a run of 19 bullseyes.

TOPEKA RIFLE CLUB.—Topeka, Kan., Jan. 12.—A strong wind from 8 o'clock made a change of 3 points on the wind gauge. The gold badge, owned by the club, is to become the personal property of the member making the highest aggregate in four months, beginning Jan. 1, 1887:

First Score.

G E Morrison	5	7	9	10	10	7	8	10	8	7—81
J L Paine	7	10	5	10	5	10	10	10	6	6—79
J H Leonard	7	6	10	8	10	6	7	9	7	7—77
Reed McCarter	9	8	8	5	6	9	7	7	8	9—75
C C. Trimmer	9	8	5	5	9	7	5	6	7	5—71
R Thompson	4	7	4	10	6	8	6	8	6	10—69
C R Paine	19	6	6	6	5	5	3	10	7	10—68

Second Score.

G E Morrison	9	10	10	9	8	8	7	8	7	7—82
J H Leonard	10	6	8	10	5	7	6	7	7	9—74
J L Paine	7	10	7	9	5	10	5	7	6	4—70
R Thompson	6	5	10	4	8	6	6	8	6	10—69
C C Trimmer	4	6	5	8	6	6	8	7	6	8—64
Reed McCarter	9	6	3	6	7	6	6	6	6	6—61
C R Paine	4	6	3	10	4	5	7	7	8	8—57

ROBT. THOMPSON.

ST. LOUIS, Jan 12.—The weekly shoot of the St. Louis Pistol Club was held this evening at the Laclede gallery. W. E. Field won the medal with a score of 210 out of a possible 120. Following are the scores:

W E Field	10	12	11	11	11	10	11	12	11	11—110	
F A Fodde	10	10	10	11	12	11	12	12	9	11—108	
W L Wells	10	11	11	11	10	10	10	12	10	12—107	
W H Bonnell	9	10	11	12	11	9	12	12	10	11—107	
W Bauer	11	10	11	9	12	9	12	9	12	11—106	
W J Lard	10	12	9	10	12	11	11	11	9	10—106	
A E Bengel	11	11	10	11	11	10	12	11	10	9—106	
L V D Perret	12	9	12	11	8	10	10	9	12	11—104	
M A Thurber	9	11	10	8	12	9	10	12	11	10—102	
W G Sirk	11	7	11	9	10	10	12	12	8	11—101	
W Clark	8	8	9	12	12	9	11	12	10	10—100	
W B McDowell	10	9	10	9	11	8	10	12	0	11—99	
W H Hettel	10	11	12	8	11	8	7	9	9	9—94	
E A Mohrsteadt	12	10	10	11	6	12	8	8	9	4—90	
J Sieminskie	6	9	8	6	6	10	9	10	12	10—86	

The club, which was organized but six weeks ago, has now a membership of 25, and is rapidly taking in more. The medal shoots are held every Wednesday evening at the Laclede gallery, and thoroughly enjoyed by all.

WILMINGTON, Del., Jan. 12.—During this week, in every part of the United States and Canada, teams from the various rifle clubs and military companies are taking part in match No. 1 of the Bullard Repeating Arms Company. The prize offered is a fine repeating rifle of that company's make, and the team making the highest score will be the winner. All teams have the privilege of choosing any day this week for shooting, and the Wilmington Club, finding the weather suitable, chose this afternoon. The conditions of the match were: Ten men in each team, 10 shots each, 200yds. off-hand. The scores were as follows out of individual possible 100 points and team possible 1,000:

C Heinel, Sr	9	7	8	8	7	6	6	5	10	7—73
H B Seeds	8	4	9	9	3	8	5	6	8	7—67
R Miller	6	6	6	5	6	7	8	5	7	9—63
J Manz	8	6	3	6	7	7	4	7	3	9—60
W H Haines	5	5	6	10	7	4	5	4	6	6—57
W F Seeds	8	6	6	4	5	6	7	3	3	7—55
E M Clark	5	4	5	5	6	3	7	6	6	7—54
W O'Connor	4	5	5	4	6	7	6	5	4	4—53
W A Bacon	7	3	8	4	7	3	5	3	7	5—52
J E Newman	6	3	4	6	4	5	5	6	5	6—50—584

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Jan. 12.—The Springfield City Guard's team shot their score in the competition for the Bullard Repeating Arms Company's prizes to-day. The referee was James A. Kimball, the vice-president of the Rod and Gun rifle club, and he attended to his duties faithfully and the rules were strictly followed. The scorer was Howard P. Merrill, the official scorer of the Rod and Gun rifle club. The day was admirable for rifle shooting, and all of the conditions were favorable. The result of the shooting is creditable, and it is doubtful if any company of Massachusetts militia can produce a team of ten men that can compare with this team at the butt. The scores are:

City Guard Rifle Team.

Pvt. M. W. Bull	10	6	6	7	9	9	4	6	6—69	
Creedmoor count	5	4	4	4	5	5	4	4	4—43	
Lieut. H. McDonald	8	4	10	7	8	5	3	6	10	5—66
Creedmoor	5	4	5	4	5	4	3	4	5	4—43
Pvt. T. T. Cartwright	4	3	7	10	6	9	4	7	9	5—64
Creedmoor	4	3	4	5	4	5	4	4	5	4—42
Pvt. Sydney Bowers	8	7	5	6	6	6	9	5	5	6—63
Creedmoor	5	4	4	4	4	5	5	4	4	4—42
Pvt. E. T. Stevens	5	3	5	7	5	7	3	8	6	10—59
Creedmoor	4	3	4	4	4	4	3	5	4	5—40
Sergt. J. A. Sterling	8	4	4	5	5	9	6	4	5	7—57
Creedmoor	5	4	4	4	5	5	4	4	4	4—42
Pvt. W. E. Hosmer	3	7	8	4	5	5	5	5	6	0—48
Creedmoor	3	4	5	4	4	4	4	4	4	0—36
Sergt. J. C. Morgan	3	8	7	3	3	3	6	8	0	5—46
Creedmoor	3	5	4	3	3	3	4	5	0	4—34
Pvt. W. H. Daggett	4	7	4	6	3	4	3	5	5	3—44
Creedmoor	4	4	4	4	3	4	3	4	4	3—37
Capt. F. G. Southmayd	4	3	4	4	4	3	4	5	4	6—43
Creedmoor	4	3	4	4	4	3	4	4	4	4—38

The first score of each man shows the actual count on the target on which the match was scored for the Bullard contest. The second score shows the count on the Creedmoor target. The rules of the match provide that teams using military rifles be allowed 50 points, which, added to the total of 559 made by the team, gives them 609 for their score. All of the team used the Springfield rifle, some with open sights and some with new Buffington sights.

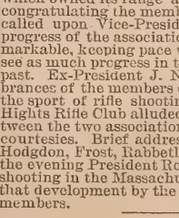
Jan. 15.—The Rod and Gun rifle club did some very even and creditable work with the rifle at Lake Lockout range this afternoon when their team of 10 men shot in competition for the Bullard prizes. The conditions were not unfavorable in regard to light and wind and the light snow was not troublesome. The scores were: H. Engle, 75; T. B. Wilson, 72; O. W. Horr, 71; C. J. Gassuer, 70; F. R. Bull, 69; Z. C. Talbot, 69; L. H. Mayott, 68; H. K. Cole, 66; H. T. Hare, 66; J. A. Wilson, 64; total, 684.

MANCHESTER, N. H., Jan. 13.—This evening six Manchester riflemen shot a team match with six riflemen of Springfield, Mass., the shooting being done in a gallery, distance 50 feet, firing off-hand and upon a Creedmore target, the bullseye being two-thirds of an inch in size. Each man was allowed 20 shots, and out of a possible 600 the Manchester representatives made the remarkably fine total of 570. The scores were as follows:

D Flanders	5555555555	5455455555—97
W M Boothby	5555455554	5545455555—96
C D Palmer	5555555545	5555554445—96
A B Dodge	5555545545	5555455555—96
H A Burns	5455545554	5555545555—96
H A Herrick	4555555544	5545455555—95—570

The targets upon which the shooting is done were forwarded to Springfield and constitute in themselves vouchers for the correctness of the score. The Springfield riflemen will also reciprocate by forwarding their targets.

ELONGATED BULLETS.—Wells, Vermont.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Inclosed you will find two bullets of .38cal. 255 grains patched, that I shot 100yds. at a piece of cardboard stuck up in a snow drift. The bullets, you will see, are drawn apart or lengthened out, while the marks on the bullets show that this was done after the ball left the gun. I would like to have you explain how it was done, as the bullet did not hit anything but the carboard and snow bank. After shooting I went out to the target, and finding the snow was hard I thought I would find out how far the bullets went into the snow, and on digging out the bullets I found these two. The shooting was done in February, 1885.—A. W.



BOSTON, Jan. 11.—The annual meeting and dinner of the Massachusetts Rifle Association was held last evening at the Revere House, about 80 members in attendance. At the business meeting, at which President H. T. Rockwell occupied the chair, the annual reports of the various officers showed the association to be in an excellent condition, financially and numerically, with over $1,000 in the treasury. These officers were elected: Vice-Presidents, Salem Wilder, C. W. Hinman; Secretary, H. S. Harris; Treasurer, George R. Russell; Directors, C. C. Foster, C. W. Hinman, N. F. Tufts, E. J. Wardwell, O. R. Dickey, J. P. Bates, J. S. Sawyer, J. B. Fellows, N. C. Nash, F. J. Rabbeth, H. T. Rockwell, D. L. Chase, Geo. R. Russell, H. S. Harris, J. E. Leach.

At the dinner which followed, President Rockwell and the officers sat at the head of the tables. After the dinner the President called attention to the fact that, at the end of 26 years the association found itself the only owner of the land in the country which owned its range and had its head entirely out of water, congratulating the members on its standing and position. He first called upon Vice-President Salem Wilder, who also made the progress of the association his theme; this he declared to be remarkable, keeping pace with that in rifle shooting; he hoped to see as much progress in the next ten years as there had been in the past. Ex-President J. N. Frye spoke pleasantly of his remembrances of the members of the association, and of his devotion to the sport of rifle shooting. Secretary Parsons of the Arlington Rifle Club alluded to the pleasant relations existing between the two associations, and hoped for many interchanges of courtesies. Brief addresses were also made by Messrs. Dimick, Hodgdon, Frost, Rabbeth, Tidsbury, Sawyer and others. During the evening President Rockwell spoke of the development of rifle shooting in the Massachusetts militia, and of the part played in that development by the Massachusetts Rifle Association and its members.

THE TRAP.

Scores for publication should be made out on the printed blanks prepared by the Forest and Stream, and furnished gratis to club secretaries. Correspondents who favor us with club scores are particularly requested to write on one side of the paper only.

CORONADO CLUB, San Diego, Cal., Jan. 1.—The initial shoot of the Coronado Gun club, Coronado Beach, San Diego Bay. The club had fine grounds to shoot on and enjoyed a splendid meet. Clubs of different states were represented by shooters, Colorado being especially favored by Mr. McLachlin and L. D. Mercer, the first making the only clean score on Macomber targets. He used a beautiful little 16-gauge hammerless Scott & Sons gun and did some fine shooting considering the fact that he had never shot at the trap before. Match at 10 Peoria blackbirds and 15 Macombers, for five prizes which aggregated $25, were won by: Seebold, 1st; Francis, 2d, McLachlin, 3d; W. Hinman, 4th; B. C. Hinman, 5th. Score: H. Seebold, 17; W. Francis, 16; McLachlin, 15; W. C. Hinman, 12; B. C. Hinman, 11; A. B. Pearson, 10; G. A. Merritt, 10; D. B. Hinman, 10; Frank Ecker, 8; Geo. Bidwell, 7; B. Barnes, 6; Bresse, 6; W. Dunning, 5.

Match at 6 Peoria blackbirds and 4 Macombers: Francis, 6; Bidwell, 6; Merritt, 6; McLachlin, 6; Pearson, 5; Seebold, 5; Barnes; 5; W. Hinman, 5; Bresse, 5; Ecker, 5; D. B. Hinman, 4; Mercer, 2, B. C. Hinman, 2.

The ties were shot off as follows, 1st tie: Francis, 1 1 0—2; Merritt, 0 0 1—1; McLachlin, 0 0 0—0. Ties for 2d: Seebold, 0 0 0—0; Pearson, 1 1 0—2; Hinman, 1 1 1—3.

NATIONAL GUN ASSOCIATION.

COVINGTON, Ky., January 11.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* In pursuance to a formal call for the meeting of the stockholders of the National Gun Association, the regular annual meeting of the same was held to-day at 3 P. M. at the office of the County Clerk of Covington, Ky. There were present J. E. Bloom, Alphonso A. Carmichael with proxy of C. Tatham, of New York City, P. F. Robinson with proxy of Al. Bandle, of Cincinnati, O. Also present by proxy given to J. E. Bloom, of Cincinnati, O., Messrs. Matt. R. Freeman, N. B. Wheeler, John C. Jones, A. Onderdonk, F. S. Johnson, F. C. Etheridge, R. F. Lawton, T. B. Blackshear and F. C. Johnson, of Macon, Ga.; W. H. Vincent, Orwell, Vt.; Chas. Tatham, New York City; G. W. Watson, Sacramento, Cal.; B. R. Buffham, Texas; Washington A. Coster, Flatbush, L. I.; E. A. Crawford, Tallahassee, Fla.; A. C. Goodrich, S. H. Kaufman, Cincinnati, O.; Ligowsky Clay-Pigeon Co., Cincinnati, O.; E. A. Sharretts and C. R. Pue, Baltimore, Md.; G. F. Titus, G. E. Reading, H. B. Whitney, F. W. Siefert, A. E. Woodham, J. C. Fleming, J. H. Gates and J. C. Palmer, Hartford, Conn.; E. S. Holmes, J. Von Lengerke, New York City, Al. Bandle, Cincinnati, O.

Upon motion of R. F. Robinson, seconded by Carmichael, J. E. Bloom was elected chairman and Alphonso A. Carmichael secretary of the meeting. Upon motions duly made and seconded the following resolutions were adopted unanimously: Resolved, That the following be elected as directors for the ensuing year; Board of Directors—Dr. L. E. Russell, Springfield, O.; C. M. Stark, Winchester, Mass.; Von Lengerke, New York City; Washington A. Coster, Flatbush, L. I.; Wm. G. Cooper, Savannah, Ga.; C. A. Crawford, Tallahassee, Fla.; Matt. R. Freeman, W. W. Parker, F. C. Etheridge, Macon, Ga. Resolved, That in the non-acceptance of any of the above directors, H. F. Robinson, of Cincinnati, O., be and is hereby elected director in place of the first of such indicating their non-acceptance. Resolved, That we recommend the appointment of the same board of executive committee for the ensuing year with headquarters at Macon, Ga.

There being no further business, adjourned *sine die.*

J. E. BLOOM, Chairman. ALPHONSO A. CARMICHAEL, Sec.

LA SALLE, N. Y.—Matches on the occasion of opening the Niagara River Shooting Club's house. A more comfortable and convenient club house cannot be found this side of New York city, and the boys turned out in good numbers and enjoyed a most pleasant day's sport.

No. 1.—6 blue rocks:

E Moody	110011—4	B Talma	111011—5
S Kellogg	110010—3	Atwater	000110—2
Case	111010—4	Harvey	111110—5
G Moody	111111—6	Jinne	111001—4
Lansing	011010—3	Gombert	111100—4

Second divided, Jinne third, fourth divided.

No. 2.—9 bats:

E Moody	111101111— 8	Atwater	111110111— 8
Kellogg	110111111— 8	Harvey	111010010—11
Case	101111010— 7	Jinne	111011111— 8
G Moody	111011111— 8	Gombert	111000111— 6
Lansing	011101011— 6	Treat	111111111— 9
Talsma	111111111— 9		

Ties on 9 divided; Moody and Kellog tied on 3 again and divided; ties 6 divided.

No. 3.—6 Niagara Falls blackbirds:

E Moody	111111—6	Jiune	110010—4
Kellogg	101100—3	Gombert	111001—4
Case	111011—5	Treat	110110—4
G Moody	100111—4	Harvey	000100—1
Lansing	011111—5	Rogers	001110—3
Talcma	101011—4	Minton	100100—2
Atwater	111011—4		

Ties on 5 divided; Moody won third on shoot-off; ties on 3 divided.

No. 4.—Twelve blackrocks:

Gombert	111100010001— 6	Treat	011011111111— 9
Lansing	110011100111— 8	Case	111111111100—10
Kellogg	111011001101— 8	Clark	101100100011— 6
Talsma	000111111111— 9	Besser	101110010110— 7
E M Moody	101110101110— 8	Stauber	010000100011— 4
G Rogers	111110010011— 8	Koch	111000111111—10
G Moody	111011100111— 9	Islester	100010100110— 4
Jenne	110101001011— 7	Ochmy	101110100000— 4
Harvey	111010000101— 6		

Ties on 10 and 9 divided; Lansing won third, fourth divided.

No. 5.—Six blackrocks:

Jenne	010100—2	Besser	101011—4
E Moody	101111—5	Koch	010110—3
Gombert	101001—3	Atwater	010100—2
Case	111100—4	Shirley	011010—3
Kellogg	110001—3	E Smith	101110—4
Talsma	111011—5	Whitcomb	010101—3
Rogers	110011—4	Lansing	111111—6
Treat	111001—4	Isbester	010100—2
Clark	100000—1		

Ties on 5 divided, Moody won third, Shirley and Whitcomb divided fourth.

No. 6.—Twelve balls, not class shooting:

Gombert	000111101110— 7	Clark	000011111111— 8
Kellogg	111111111112—12	Besser	110111111111—11
Talsma	111101000111— 8	Koch	111000010001— 5
E Moody	001100111111— 8	Lansing	111111111111—12
Rogers	011101100111— 8	Atwater	010111011101— 8
G Moody	111011111111—10	Shirley	110110011111— 9
Jenne	101110011110— 8	Gombert	010000111000— 4
Harvey	011011100100— 6	Whitcomb	011001001111— 8
Treat	111111000001— 7	Smith	111011101110— 9
Case	010110011111— 8		

Lansing and Kelley first and second, Smith fifth.

No. 7.—Five live sparrows:

E Moody	10000—1	Lansing	00100—1
Kellogg	00100—1	McMaster	00011—2
Case	10010—2	Talsma	11001—3
G Moody	01010—2	Harvey	10100—2

Harvey second, Moody and Kellogg third.

No. 8.—Five sparrows:

E Moody	00101—2	McMaster	00001—1
Kellogg	11000—2	Talsma	01311—3
Case	10100—2	Harvey	11110—4

CINCINNATI, Jan. 4.—Climax diamond medal shoot, held on the Price Hill Gun Club grounds, national rules governing; 5 traps, 18yds, unknown angles at 10 Cincinnati blackbirds and 10 American clay birds:

H F Robinson	5	6—11	Cider	4	9—13
J E Maynard	4	7—11	Prenner	8	9—17
Chick	4	6—10	Whitney	3	7—10
Richards	4	4—10	Bob Smith	6	8—14
W Lockman, Sr	5	6—11	W Jackson	7	9—16
F Ferris	3	7—10	Wick	9	7—16
O Topf	10	6—16	W E Harmon	3	5— 8
Jack	6	6—12	F C Mustin	9	10—19
W Bing	5	9—14	G Good	8	7—15
J Schatzman	6	6—12	H Powers	7	6—13
J E Miller	9	10—19	Paul	8	8—16
Bemis	7	10—17	Swing	5	18—13
F Krug	5	9—14	Westency	8	7—15
H Ahlers	6	6—12	Williamson	5	4— 9
J Kaufman	7	7—14	C F Droste	4	9—13
F Shaw	6	8—14	McPhee	8	8—16
Al Bandle	7	7—14	Whittock	7	8—15

Tie on 19: Miller 11111 11101—9; Mustin 11011 11111—9. Second tie: Miller 11111 11111—Mustin 11111 11110—9. Miller wins diamond medal. In sweepstake shoot Miller, Bemis and Mustin tied on 10 straight and divided; Premier 2nd; Swing and Maynard 3rd.—CLIMAX.

MEDFORD, Mass., Jan. 15.—The weekly amount of powder and shot were consumed at the Wellington Gun Club grounds to-day with the following result: 1. Six blackbirds—Shumway and Wardwell first, Wilson second, Sanborn and Henry third. 2. Six clay-pigeons—Wardwell first, Wilson and Henry second, Sanborn third. 3. Six blackbirds—Shumway first, Sanborn and Snow second, Ames third. 4. Six clay-pigeons—Wardwell and Wilson first, Sanborn second, Shumway third. 5. Six blackbirds—Wardwell first, Wilson and Sanborn second, Shumway third. 6. Six blackbirds—Wardwell first, Stanton second, Short and Swift third, Snow fourth. 7. Six clay-pigeons—Wilson first, Short second, Ames third. 8. Ten clay-pigeons, for badges—Wardwell first, Moore, Warren and Sanborn second, Wilson third, Short fourth, Wardwell A badge, Moore B badge, Wilson C badge. 9. Six blackbirds—Shumway first, Snow and Short second, Wardwell third, Sanborn fourth. 10. Six clay-pigeons—Wardwell first, Swift second, Moore third, Brown fourth. 11. Three pair blackbirds—Wardwell and Shumway first, Snow second, Brown third, Adams fourth. 12. Six clay-pigeons—Wardwell first, Stanton and Sanborn second, Shumway third. 13. Six blackbirds—Shumway and Wardwell first, Sanborn and Stanton second, Swift third. 14. Six clay-pigeons—Wardwell and Snow first, Brown second, Baxter third. 15. Six bluebirds—Wardwell first, Stanton second, Swift and Colt third. 16. Three pairs bluebirds—Wardwell first, Shumway second, Swift, Snow and Stanton third.

EUREKA CLUB, New York, Jan. 6.—The first shoot of the season of 1887 by the Eureka Gun Club of New York, at their grounds, Secaucus, N. J., Jan. 5, was attended by only a few of the members, it being a very stormy day, alternating with snow and rain. Match at 10 bluerocks, 21 yds.:

Kelly	1011011011—7	Quick	1100110110—6
Ficken	0100110110—5	Strope	0110011101—6
Smultz	0011001011—5		

Quick took 2nd, Strope 3rd. Match at 10 clay birds:

Kelly	1001110111—7	Quick	0011010001—4
Ficken	1011011110—6	Strope	1011111111—9
Smultz	1001011111—7		

Match at 10 bluerocks:

Kelly	0001101110—5	Quick	1011011111—8
Ficken	1011100010—5	Strope	0001111011—6
Smultz	1100111011—7		

Match at 10 American clays:

Kelly	1001101100—6	Quick	0111001110—6
Ficken	1101111100—7	Strope	0001101101—5
Smultz	0111011011—7		

Ficken 1st, Smultz 2nd, Quick 3d.

Kelly	10010—2	Quick	10010—2
Ficken	01110—3	Strope	11110—4
Smultz	00101—2		

Kelly took 3d.

This club was organized in October, and is now on a solid and satisfactory basis with a good lot of wide awake members. President, Frank Ring; Vice-President, J. H. Ficken; Secretary and Treasurer, Ezra D. Strope.

BROOKLYN, Jan. 12.—The half-mile track at Parkville to-day had its snowy mantle pretty well disturbed by the members and friends of the Coney Island Rod and Gun Club. It was the regular shoot and attracted a very good attendance. Fourteen members competed for the club prizes and nine shot in a subsequent sweepstake. Under Sheriff McLaughlin, the president of the club; J. Shevlin, Judge Courtney and others well known competed. In the club shoot J. Shevlin and H. Monsees divided the first prize. L. Duryea used his second barrel once and won the second prize. The fourth prize was divided between McLaughlin and R. Monsees. The club sweepstakes, the use of both barrels, which followed, was divided between Defrane, Lake and McLaughlin. Out of 150 birds shot at 105 were killed and 45 escaped.

Monsees, 21yds	0 1 1 1 1 1 1—6	Courtney, 21yds	0 1 1 1 0 1½—4½
J Shevlin, 21yds	1 1 1 1 1 1 0—6	M'Laughlin, 25y	0 0 1 1 0 1 1—4
L Duryea, 29yds	1½ 1 1 0 1 1—5½	Monsees, 27yds	0 0 1 1 1½ 0½—4
Defrane, 26yds	0 1 1 0 1½ 1—4½	C Wickes, 27yds	0 1 0½ 1 1 0—3½
J Smith, 28yds	1½ 1 1 0 0 1 1—4½	F Lanzer, 21yds	1 0 0½ 1 1 0—3½
Schwartz, 27yds	1 0 1 0 1 1½—4½	Herreshof, 26y	0 0 0 0 1 1½—2½
J G Lake, 21yds	1 0 0 1 1½ 1—4½	W Hayes, 24yds	0 1 0 1 0 0—2

Ties for third prize: 26yds., J. C. Defrane..111—3; 28yds., J. Smith..100—1; 27ds., A. Schwartz..011—2; 21yds., J. Lake..110—2; 31yds., J. Courtney..110—2.

Sweepstake.

J C Defrane, 26yds	1111—4	J Shevlin, 24yds	1110—3
J E Lake, 21yds	1111—4	H Monsees, 21yds	1110—3
H McLaughlin, 25yds	1111—4	A Schwartz, 27yds	1100—2
L Duryea, 29yds	1110—3	J Leaycraft, 25yds	0000—0
A Smith, 25yds	1110—3		

BROOKLYN, Jan. 13.—Regular monthly shoot of the Unknown Gun Club, six live birds each. R. Monsees won the gold medal for the first time, beating C. Platt one bird in the shoot off, but they divided the first prize. There were fifteen ties for second and third prizes, but there being no birds to shoat off, it was agreed to let the club have the benefit of the prizes. H. and T. traps, one barrel, gun below the elbow:

C Platt, 24yds	6	J Cahill, 21yds	4
R Monsees, 23yds	6	H Pope, 24yds	4
M Mather, 23yds	6	Knebel, Sr., 25yds	4
R Midmer, 23yds	5	J Arhurst, 23yds	4
J Bohling, 25yds	5	A Hass, 23yds	3
W Tomford, 25yds	5	D McQuillan, 24yds	3
L Boyle, 21yds	5	G Smith, 25yds	3
J Rathjen, 24yds	5	J Schwack	3
H Knebel, Jr., 22yds	5	E Dricke, 24yds	2
J Schroder, 25yds	5	J Blohm, 24yds	1
A Harned, 23yds	4	R Stillwell, 23yds	1
M Chichester, 25yds	4	H Van Studen, 23yds	0
W Lemken, 25yds	4		

FLEMINGTON, N. J., Jan. 15.—It would be impossible to find a worse day for a shoot than the Flemington Gun Club had for their semi-monthly shoot to-day; the ground was covered with slush 6in. deep and the wind blew a gale all the afternoon and it was very cold and disagreeable. Match at 10 bats and 10 clay-pigeons, 20yds. rise:

Hyde	1100111111—8	1111011111— 9—17	
A Shepherd	0110110111—7	1011111010— 7—14	
Hartfener	1011110011—7	1111111111—10—17	
G Shephard	1110001110—5	1011011111— 7—14	
Emmons	1101110111—8	1019111100— 6—14	
Potts	0101011010—5	1100100011— 5—10	
Sydam	0000000100—1	1111110100— 7— 8	
Reading	0001100110—4	1110110000— 5— 9	
Fink	1011010111—7	0111w.	
Henzler	0010101101—5	0000w.	

PROPOSED NEW JERSEY ASSOCIATION.—Flemington, N. J., Jan. 17.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* Believing that for the benefit of the sportsmen and trap shooters of New Jersey there should be an association, to be known as the New Jersey State Sportsmen's Association, it is proposed to hold a meeting at the American House, in Trenton, N. J., April 19, at 7 P. M., for the purpose of forming an association for the protection of game birds and fish, and for the promotion of shotgun wing-shooting throughout the State. All sportsmen and trap shooters in the State are invited to attend. For further information address, W. A. Cotter, G. E. Reading or S. N. Reed, Flemington. Those proposing to be present should notify the said committe on or before April 1.—S. E. Reading.

ESSEX ASSOCIATION.—The Essex County (N. J.) Gun Association held its first meeting in the tournament Tuesday, at Erb's grounds, Newark, N. J., five men on a side, 20 pigeons each, National Gun Club rules. All of the five clubs in the Association were represented, and the first match was won by the South Side Gun Club, of Newark, with a score of 52 out of 100. The Mountain Gun Club, of Orange, came second with 48; the East Orange Gun Club and Nimrods, of Newark, tied for third place with 37 each, and the Mountain Sides, of Orange, came last with 18. The poorness of the shooting may be accounted for by the cold, strong wind. After the match a sweepstakes was shot off, in which 12 entered at 3 birds each. W. Graham, the English wing-shot, and C. Hedden divided first money, killing four straight. O. Yeomans and A. Manitz divided second, killing three each.

MASS. RIFLE ASSOCIATION.—Second competition for gold badge in the Macomber badge shoot (O. R. Dickey present owner), will be held at Walnut Hill Range, Wednesday, January 26th. The days events include: 1. 6 clay pigeons; 2. 6 Macombers; 3. 6 bats; 4. 3 pair of clay pigeons; 5. 6 Macombers; 6. 10 clay pigeons; 7. 6 bats; 8. 3 pair clay pigeons; 9. Badge match, 10 Macombers, optional sweep; 10. 6 clay pigeons, straightaway; 11. 25 clay pigeons; 12. 6 bats, straightaway; 13. 3 pair bats.

TORONTO, Jan. 11.—The second annual meeting of the Owl Gun Club was held at the club's new rooms, King street, east, this evening. There was a large attendance of members and much enthusiasm was manifested over the flattering prospects of the club. A number of new members were elected. The following officers were elected: President, J. R. Humphreys, Vice-President, T. Lalor; Sec.-Treas., J. C. Unwin; Executive Committee—J. R. Wells, A. J. Tymon, A. R. Lockhart, W. McDowell and F. Mallett.

MIDDLESEX GUN CLUB.—The first annual tournament will be held at Dunellen, N. J., Feb. 21 to 25. General sweepstakes shooting at artificial targets and live birds. For particulars address W. W. Mulford, Plainfield, N. J.

Canoeing.

FLORIDA C. C.—Jacksonville, Fla., Jan. 8.—The annual races of the Florida C. C. took place on New Year's day, Dr. C. A. Neidé being judge. Sailing race, Class B, two prizes: First, Madeleine, B. H. Barnett; second, Ida C., R. M. Call. Sailing race, Class A, one prize: First, Enola, V. H. Hubbell. Paddling race, one prize: First, Ida C., R. M. Call. Madeleine was also declared winner of the third race of the semi-monthly series for the silver cup. At the election of officers thereafter held, the following were re-elected for the ensuing year: Captain, Bion H. Barnett; Mate, R. M. Call; Secretary and Treasurer, A. Wm. Cockrell, Jr.; Executive Committee, Mate, Secretary and C. S. Adams. The club flag is a white pelican on blue ground, in shape a pointed burgee, in size 4 x 6ft. Instead of it, however, a canoe is to have a smaller black pelican, the club totem in the peak of the mainsail.—SECRETARY F. C. C.

WESTERN CANOEISTS AND THE A. C. A.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Now that the W. C. A.'s relations with the A. C. A. is being discussed, will you allow an explanation on a point or two of seeming error in your remarks following "No. 76 W. C. A.'s" communication, and also some additional history not generally known by our Eastern brothers, from one who helped organize the A. C. A. in 1880 and worked in its interest through its early days until it reached a safe anchorage, through the careful pilotage of such old heads as Commodores Alden and Longworth and skippers Bishop, Stephens, Vaux, Whitlock, Ellard, Wulsin and others; and who in after years, recognizing the strength of this association among the Eastern and East Canadian canoeists, concluded that it would be folly for the comparatively few Western members to cherish a hope of a Western meet under the management of the A. C. A., turned his thoughts to the possibility of a Western meet, and had made it a subject of discussion at one of the Saturday night meetings of our club, when soon after a letter was received from a member of the Cleveland C. C. proposing a Western meet, and giving as his reason the distance to travel and inconvenience in reaching Grindstone by Western men. This was in 1884, in the month of October or November, some time before the suggestion in the FOREST AND STREAM of a Western branch of the A. C. A. From this on the Cleveland C. C. pushed the matter, taking all the responsibility, doing all the work, which finally made a success of the meet and formed the W. A. C. A.

The name Western American Canoe Association was given, believing that as soon as the A.C.A. meet was held, that a satisfactory arrangement could be made whereby we could become a branch, and it was so arranged that the name could be changed at any time by inserting the word "branch" or division. There was no intention of proclaiming by this act our independence, but only to provide, within our reach, as to expense and time, a meeting place for Western canoeists. We were informed by one of our Eastern friends, who joined us at this our first meet, that it was suggested and seemed to be generally in favor among the A.C.A. members, that branches be formed to accommodate the different sections, and officers for the association be elected by delegates from the branches, and that the A.C.A. become the head from which all rules, laws, etc., governing camps, races, boats, rigs, etc., emanate, as explained in Article 3, in the constitution, as the "object of the Association." As it was talked of then the A.C.A. annual meet was to be discontinued, leaving this branch of the sport to the "divisions," and that they (the divisions) be assessed the expenses (per member) of the A.C.A.

These expenses to consist of postage, printing, advertising and clerical expenses necessary to address circulars, annual books, etc. This plan, although not worked out in detail, seemed to us Western canoeists to meet the case, and we requested our Eastern friend to represent our case at the A. C. A. meet to be held the following week at Grindstone. That he did so, and faithfully, too, we are well assured, for he is too good a fellow to accept a trust and not discharge it truly, but that is the last we heard of this subject officially until the executive committee meeting of the A. C. A., when the plan for the formation of the Divisions was published in the FOREST AND STREAM. About this time we learned, unofficially, but through a channel that could not err, that if we wished to become a branch of the A. C. A. we must "surrender unconditionally." Now, we had made no revolt, the majority of our members belonged to the A. C. A., we organized simply to provide a meet and camp, where Western canoeists of limited time and funds could attend and enjoy the sport, and the meaning implied in "unconditional surrender" placed us in such a position, and does yet, that it would be impossible to form a Western branch of the A. C. A. out of the W. C. A. The majority of our members, when the W. C. A. was organized, had belonged to the A. C. A. in 1880, 1881 and 1882, the years when the hard work of placing the A. C. A. on a firm footing fell, and we naturally feel an interest in the A. C. A. and want to see it continue as the head of all canoeing interest in America, and when the time comes the W. C. A. will not be found lacking in its loyalty to the old flag if we are met in the true spirit which should govern all canoeists. If there is any other reason that "is now pretty well known" than what is herein stated, let it come out and no longer remain a secret under some one's pea jacket, for if there be a "skeleton in our closet" it is not known to the members of the W. C. A.

No. 5 W. C. A.

[The messenger of the Western canoeists presented to the executive committee of the A.C.A. the report prepared by the secretary of the W. A. C. A., in whose hands all the negotiations were intrusted, which report expressed a "willingness to reorganize the A.C.A." In intrusting the report to the chosen messenger the Secretary added verbally that the only terms on which any union was possible were that the A. C. A. should first dissolve its organization, after which the W. A. C. A. would be willing to consider the subject of a reorganization. He declared emphatically that no negotiations were possible between the W. A. C. A. and the A. C. A. as a body. This statement was made by the secretary and chosen representative of the Western canoeists, acting for them in the negotiations, and while it was not put in writing by him, it was impressed most emphatically on the bearer of the letter to the A. C. A. in several lengthy conversations. The latter considered it his duty to include it in his report, the more so as it was confirmed by the tenor of the two letters he bore. The executive committee of the A. C. A., in referring to the list of members, found that this demand for dissolution of the Association was made on behalf of less than five members out of a total of over 700; and such being the case they declined to accede to it. If their secretary did not correctly present the views of the Western canoeists, then they must find fault with him and not with the A.C.A. The feeling at Ballard Island in 1885 was largely in favor of a union with the A. C. A., but the secretary and a very few others strongly opposed such a course, favoring an independent association.]

PECOWSIC.

PERHAPS the greatest pleasure that comes to most owners of boats is not so much in actually possessing the fastest craft of all, as in the continual effort to gain that desired end by surpassing the similar efforts of others; a competition that is often more exciting and engrossing than the final test by which in a few hours the results of this labor are proved to be satisfactory or the reverse. It often happens that the development of the highest capabilities of a yacht is the work of several seasons of careful and painstaking effort, and of many changes and experiments; work that calls into play all the inventive faculties and reasoning powers, but that ultimately brings a far higher reward when success is attained than do the briefer and less intellectual struggles of the regatta course. It is from this point of view that the canoe, looked on contemptuously by many as a mere toy, and unworthy of serious notice, commends itself to a large number of intelligent men as a fitting subject for their study. Where the first cost of a yacht may range from ten to thirty thousand dollars, and the cost of any changes are in proportion, there are comparatively few who are able to follow the sport to its fullest extent; but in the canoe, while the cost of boat, outfit, and a season's racing will not exceed two or three hundred dollars, the interest is no less intense, the competition is as keen, and the rewards are great in proportion. In no other sailboat, perhaps, is there so much room for ingenuity and invention. The small size of the boat and the amount of work her crew of one must do makes it necessary that everything should be arranged to the best advantage, while the strong competition between the various craft, both in home and distant races, is a constant stimulus toward improvement in model, rig and fittings. Every one familiar with the leading canoes will recognize the fact that each testifies not only to her owner's skill as a sailor but also as a designer, rigger and inventor, and that each boat, while all are alike to the casual observer, possesses a marked individuality of its own.

From this point of view no less than from the prominence which he has lately attained, the canoeing experience of Mr. E. H. Barney of the Springfield C. C., is a most interesting and instructive one. Taking up canoeing as a novice, at an age when most men have given up such sports, he has in less than three years won a most enviable place among the leaders of the sport. Mr. Barney began his canoeing early in 1884 with a lateen rigged canoe of good model and fitted in the best style of the leading builders; but a short trial served to show many points that were capable of improvement. The rudder, fitted in the usual manner, was not perfect by any means and soon gave place to an original method of his own that is no less admirable for its effectiveness than for its simplicity and mechanical perfection. With this came a new deck tiller, a rudder yoke that could not foul the mizzen sheet, the "fishtail" rudder and many smaller details. A little experience brought changes in sails, rigging and centerboard, until this novice was soon looked upon as one of the leaders in the field of canoe inventions. His first boat was soon discarded for a better, and this in turn made way for a third, until the fifth, the well-known Pecowsic, was purchased last year.

Three of these canoes have borne the name Pecowsic, the one here illustrated being the third; and this, like its predecessor, was built for Mr. Barney by F. Joyner, of Glens Falls, N. Y. The model was made by the builder to Mr. Barney's order, and the method of construction, the smooth-skin lap, shown in the FOREST AND STREAM of Oct. 30, 1886, is the same as Mr. Joyner has em-

ployed so successfully for some time. The general arrangements, the positions of masts, board, etc., as well as the entire rig, were planned by Mr. Barney. The accompanying lines were very carefully taken from a small drawing, and the full-sized outlines of the moulds, furnished by Mr. Joyner; but some fairing was necessary to put the drawing in its present shape. The midship section shows far less deadrise than an inspection of the boat itself would indicate, the cutting away of the ends giving an idea of a sharp V section, quite different from what the drawing shows. The bulk of the hull is small, and its internal capacity limited, though it is claimed that there is ample room for cruising outfit, and that the boat is well adapted for general work. There is but one bulkhead just abaft the well, closed with one of Joyner's circular hatches. The fore end of the boat is entirely open, to permit of the stowage of spars and sails. The board is a sheet of thin brass only 30in. long but rising high above the top of the low trunk, shown by the dotted lines in the sheer plan; before the meet the board was shifted 10in. forward of the position shown. The well is short and far aft, while the trunk interferes with the room, and sleeping must be difficult if not absolutely impossible. As no ballast is carried and there is little weight of metal, the danger of sinking if filled is removed, especially as one air tank is carried in the after end. The weight of the hull, about 100lbs., is nearly all made up of wood. The dimensions are as follows:

Length	extreme	15ft. 10¼in.
	L.W.L.	15ft. 6 in.
Beam	extreme	28⅜in.
	L.W.L.	27¼in.
Depth, amidship		9¼in.
Sheer	bow	8 in.
	stern	5¼in.
Draft		6¾in.
Crown of deck		2¾in.
Well	width	17 in.
	length	5ft. 00¼in.
Foreside of stem to foremast		7 in.
Foreside of stem to mainmast		6ft. 6¼in.
Foreside of stem to mizzenmast		13ft. 4 in.
Foreside of stem to well, fore end		6ft. 10¼in.
Foreside of stem to well, after end		12ft.
Foreside of stem to bulkhead		12ft.
Foreside of stem to centerboard trunk, fore end		6ft. 7 in.
Foreside of stem to centerboard trunk, after end		9ft. 1 in.

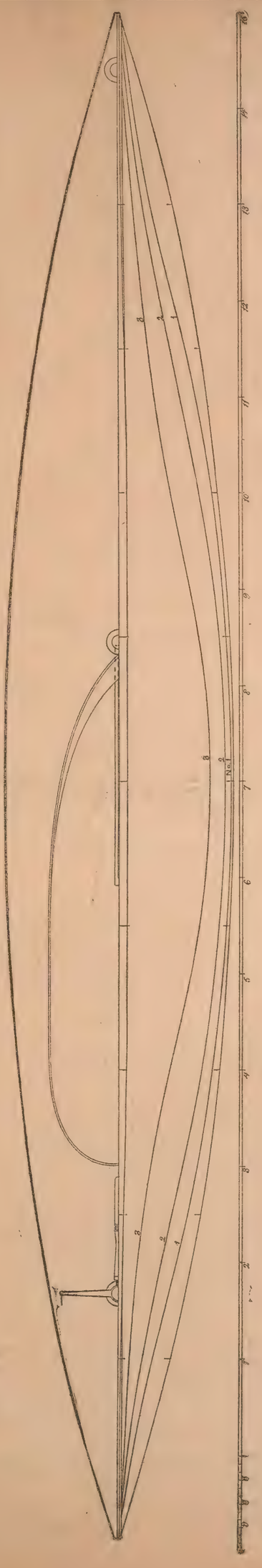
Diameter of masts: The first station is 2ft. from stem, the others are each 18in. apart. The waterlines are 2½in. apart.

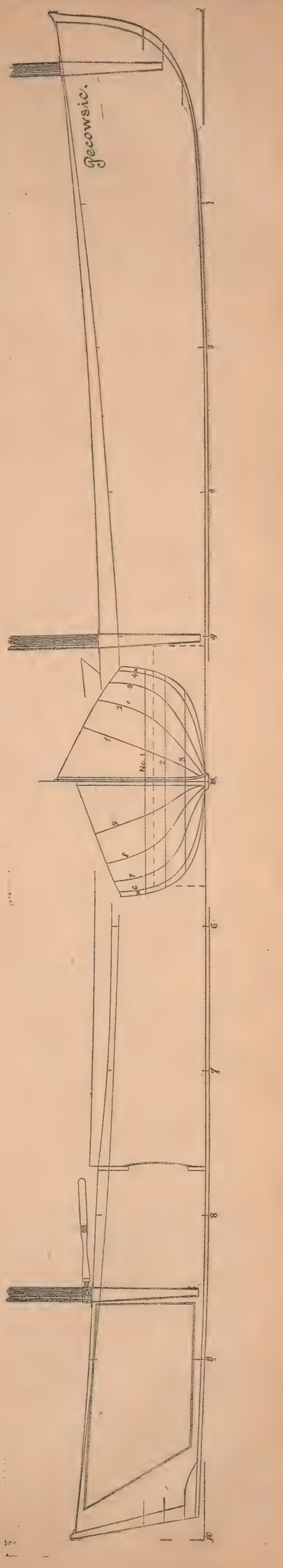
The most peculiar feature of the boat is her rig, differing as it does from anything else in canoeing. The advantages of the simple leg o' mutton sail were too apparent not to be quickly seized upon by canoeists, but a difficulty was experienced in obtaining sufficient area; besides which the sail is hard to hoist in such small sizes, the mast rings having no weight and being liable to jam very frequently. After being used for some years the sail was abandoned in favor of others; but after trying the others in turn, Mr. Barney was attracted by the simplicity and efficiency of the leg o' mutton sail, especially for an unballasted boat of narrow beam, and began to experiment with it, making his own sails. To overcome the first objection he added a third sail, thus making up the area; while it was well distributed over the length of the boat, and at the same time the center of effort is kept low, an important point in such a craft. The second difficulty, that of handling, was disposed of by lacing each sail to its mast and not attempting to hoist or lower it, the mast and all being removed and a smaller substituted if reefing was required. To do this successfully five sails are carried, the masts and tubes being all of one size. Three of the sails may be set at once, the other two being stowed below. It would seem that not only is this shifting a matter of difficulty in many cases, but that the sails below would be a serious incumbrance in so small a boat, but those who have used her state to the contrary.

The sails and spars are as follows:

Mast.	Boom.	Battens, No. of.	Area.
No. 1, 8ft.	5ft. 10in.	1	22 sq. ft.
No. 2, 10ft.	5ft. 10in.	2	28 sq. ft.
No. 3, 10ft.	5ft. 10in.	2	33 sq. ft.
No. 4, 10ft.	5ft. 10in.	2	38 sq. ft.
No. 5, 11ft. 8 in.	5ft. 10in.	3	42 sq. ft.

The sails shown are Nos. 5, 4 and 2, No. 1 being indicated by the dotted lines, while No. 3 is similar to No. 4, but smaller. The greatest possible area is 113ft., the least 22ft. The booms are limited in length by the distance between main and foremasts, and the first batten in each sail, except No. 2, is to gain more area. The other battens were added to make the sails sit properly, as they bagged in places through not being cut by a sailmaker. Mr. Barney has used very light spars, the masts being slender sticks with a quick taper, and so bearing little weight aloft. The booms are fitted with brass jaws, allowing them to top up easily. The sails are fastened to the spars by small wire staples, such as are used for blind slats. No lines of any kind are used except the sheets, and the extreme limit of lightness and simplicity is reached. Pecowsic's success at the last meet has gained her a wide-spread reputation and has provoked much discussion over her supposed merits and defects, as she differs so greatly from most of the canoes now in use. Since the meet Mr. Barney has ordered two similar canoes. Com. Jones, of Hartford, has had one built with which he is well pleased, and there promises to be a number of similar boats in use when the season opens. Several will be built in England and one will be added to the fleet of the New York C. C., with the result that the full capacities of the model for all kinds of service will be pretty accurately determined by the end of the season.





"PECOWSIC."—MR. E. H. BARNEY, SPRINGFIELD C. C.

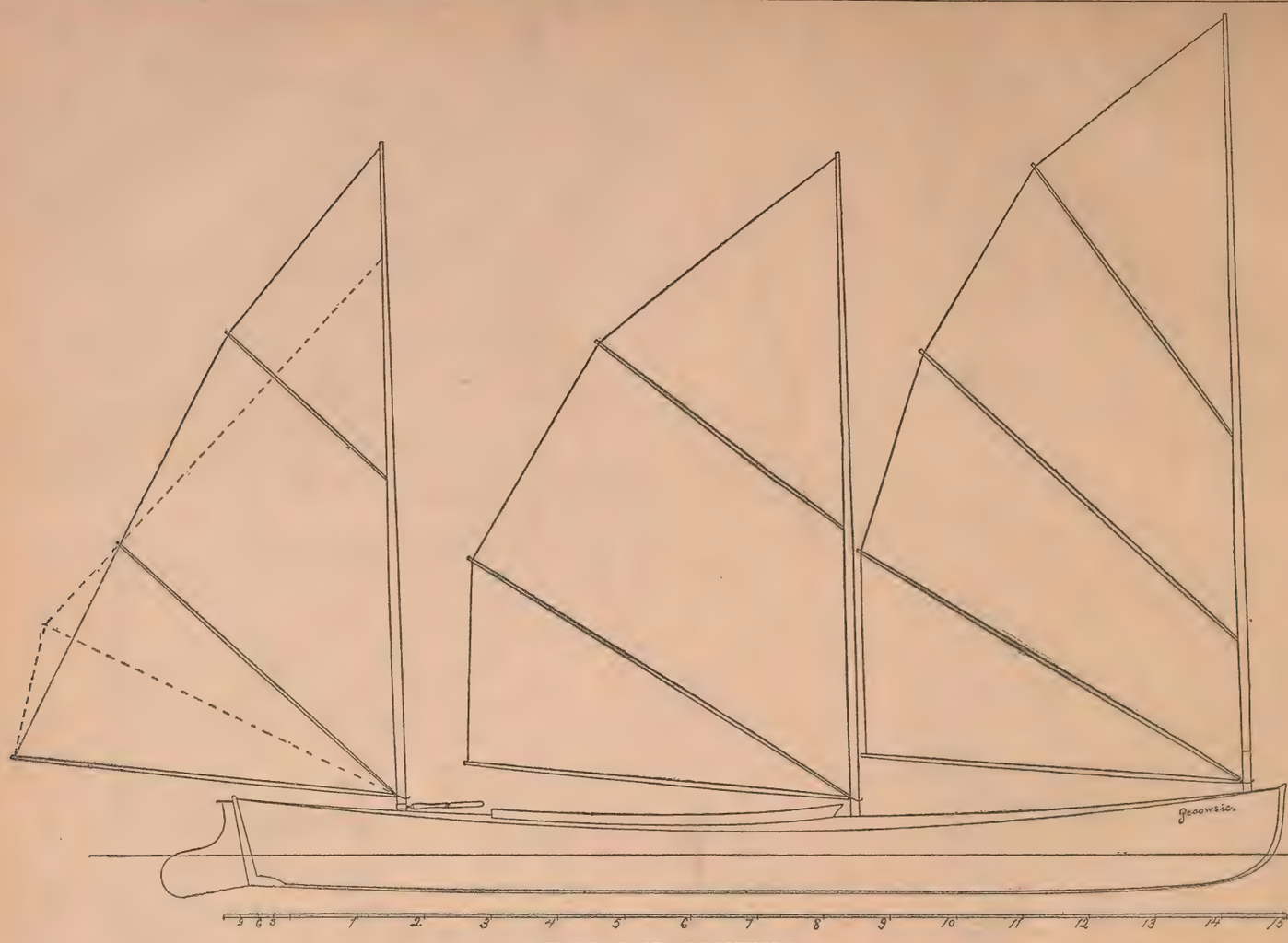
QUAKER CITY C. C.—*Editor Forest and Stream:* The semi-annual meeting of the Quaker City C. C. was held on Dec. 30, the following officers being elected: Commodore, S. L. Leavy; Vice-Commodore, J. C. Munchen; Secretary and Treasurer, J. A. Barten; Executive Committee, A. A. Jackson and E. H. Barten. The committee on club dinner reported that the dinner will take place on Jan. 31. The committee on building have also exhibited plans of the new "barn" which will be built in the spring. After the meeting adjourned each member had "something new" to show. The Commodore and Secretary exhibited the lines of their new cedar canoes, one of which is being built by Glass, a well-known local shell and barge builder. The Commodore's boat is 30in. and will have a Radix board, while the other will probably be 28in. and will carry two plate boards, somewhat like those of Lassie. Only two sail plans were shown. Balance lugs and Mohicans were the favorites the past summer, but the Chinese sail will not be in favor this summer, judging from the sail plans. The Mohican seems to be the only sail that will be carried this season. Vixen's owner will alter her huge balance lugs to a moderate size Mohican. Scamp will carry her 75ft. Mohican in the hands of a novice. Mermaid, the new flagship, will have a small suit of Mohicans for cruising. Caprice is having a sail made, which was designed by a member, and looks very much like the sail lately published in the FOREST AND STREAM, but having the advantage of a shorter mast and the spars being all of one length. The reefing gear is so arranged to take in one or two reefs, as may be desired, with but a single reefing gear. The canoe is also having a centerboard put in in place of a keel. Malta, the Secretary's new canoe, will also carry a Mohican rig, which will keep her skipper on deck. A new member, an electrician, is building an electric motor which he intends to apply to his canoe, and according to his calculations it is expected to show good speed.—J. A. B.

MOHAWK C. C.—The annual meeting of the Mohawk C. C. was held in their new club house on Jan. 6, the following officers being elected: Captain, Geo. H. Rich; Mate, Arthur G. Vier; Secretary, Geo. C. Bascom; Purser, Wm. R. Hakes; Executive Committee—G. H. Rich, A. G. Vier, G. C. Bascom, W. R. Hakes and Louis Rich. The club is in a prosperous condition, having built a new house during the past summer with floor accommodations for twenty boats. The membership is rapidly increasing. Six or eight new boats are being built for the coming season.—GEORGE C. BASCOM, Secretary.

THE CRUISE OF THE LITTLE NAN.—Little Nan was a canoe 15×34, in which, in 1881, Mr. Ben. C. Wilkins, of Clinton, Iowa, made a cruise from St. Paul down the Mississippi for a distance of 500 miles. What her crew saw and the adventures they met is pleasantly told in a little book published by Mr. Wilkins and first printed by himself on a small press for private distribution. Since then it has met with such favor that a second edition on a larger scale has lately been issued by the Huronite Pub. Co., of Huron, Dakota.

AN AMATEUR'S CANOE.—We have received from a canoeist in Keokuk, Iowa, a photo of a very nice-looking canoe built by him from the lines and description in "Canoe and Boat Building." The builder is an amateur, and this is his first attempt, but from the photo it appears to have been very successful. The model is that of the American cruising canoe, designed by the author of the book.

RONDOUT C. C.—This club is largely interested in the R. I. Y. C., and some of the canoeists are busy now in sailing the latter slippery craft.



"SAIL PLAN OF "PECOWSIC."

KEYSTONE C. C.—The first annual meeting of this club was held at the house of the purser, on Jan. 7, 1887. The officers elected were: Captain, W. T. Norgrave; Mate, Geo. Boshart; Purser, Richard Binder. A motion was passed to change the titles of officers to captain, mate and purser, instead of commodore, vice, etc., as those titles were improperly used when referring to only one club. Our view is that all the clubs in one vicinity should unite and form a division, and then they could elect a commodore and the one presiding at the A. C. A. meet should be called admiral of the entire association. The A. C. A. should establish a rule regarding the above and no club allowed to enter the association unless complying with the above rule, but as it is now clubs call their officers by any titles they wish. The FOREST AND STREAM several weeks ago contained an article signed Chas. L. Work, regarding the slow progress of canoeing on the Delaware, and also making the remark that all the canoeists are mere boys. Now I wish to tell Mr. Work that the youngest member of the Keystone C. C. is nineteen years of age and the oldest is 45 years, and I believe that the Philadelphia C. C. has only one member under 20 years. Now if Mr. Work will pay us a visit at the boat house, managed by Mr. Geo. Louder, next summer, we will kindly show him the progress of canoeing in three years' time, and also have a friendly race with him. From what I can learn Mr. Work is the proprietor of a ducker which is one of the fastest on the river, nevertheless I doubt his ability of going two feet to our one. Two new members were admitted into the club, making the total membership 12. It was also decided to build an addition to the club house for the accommodation of several new canoes, as our present quarters are filled. I also wish to mention something in regard to the boat houses on the Delaware. They are built in rows of 10 to 15 in two or three rows, and are 20ft. deep by about 10ft. wide, and have double doors below and a second story with windows at each end, and they rent from $25 to $30 a year, and each house will hold six canoes, which makes it very cheap for each member, only $5 a year. The burgee of this club is a white keystone in a blue field.—MOHAWK.

Yachting.

Address all communications to the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

THOSE PLANS OF THE THISTLE.

THE following telegram to the New York *Herald*, from its correspondent in Glasgow, further corroborates our statements in regard to the alleged plans published in this country:

GREENOCK, Jan. 13, 1887.—I called on Mr. Watson, the designer of the Thistle, this forenoon and showed him the pictured plans and extracts from the Boston *Herald* in regard to the Thistle, which is about to be built by Messrs. Henderson at Partick-on-Clyde to compete for the America's Cup next summer at New York. I asked him if the description given was correct. He said, "It is not correct."

I then asked him how he accounted for the publication of such minute plans. He replied, "When I had drawn up the general idea of what the yacht was likely to be, several builders on the Clyde were supplied with specifications of what the vessel would be like, and they were asked to send in offers for such a vessel, and it may be that one of these specifications was obtained by the Boston *Herald*, and doubtless in good faith. But what they printed is not at all what the Thistle will be."

"Did you expect from the beginning that a move might be attempted to get the specifications by any but correct means?"

"I did."

"Why?"

"Because pressure was put on me to get the plans of the yacht, not only by a representative of the Boston *Herald*, but also by others."

"Why is the matter to be kept secret?"

"I have no notion of letting any person know for some time the details of the vessel, but when she is nearer being finished I will give them."

"I see by the *Scottish News* of this morning," I continued, "that the Thistle is to be built in a shed," and then I read the following paragraph:

The America's Cup.—As a proof of the secrecy to be observed in the construction of the Thistle, Messrs. D. & W. Henderson & Co., of the Meadow Side Shipbuilding Yard, Partick, are, it is stated, erecting at present a large wooden building at the edge of the Kelvin River, in which the details of the racer will be wrought out.

"Do you think the workman will not give information?" I inquired.

"Only the most trusted workmen will be allowed to work on her," replied Mr. Watson, "and there is no chance of them telling much even if they wanted to do so, because the work will be done by them in sections."

He added that the shed would be built and locked so that no person could see into it from the outside.

I asked him when he would explain her plans. His answer was, "Not for at least three months."

THE OCEAN YACHT RACES.

THE Royal Thames Y. C., at a meeting on Jan. 14, decided on a course around Great Britain and Ireland, a distance of 2,000 miles, for the Jubilee Race, the date to be early in June. The start will be made from the Thames, keeping England on the port hand. Yachts of all nations will be eligible, but the conditions in regard to time allowance, if any, centerboards, etc., have not been decided upon. It is certain that some American schooners will join the Coronet in a sail across, but how many is not known. Mr. C. H. Colt, of the Dauntless, has sent the following letter to the N. Y. Y. C.:

NEW YORK YACHT CLUB.—New York, Jan. 16, 1887.—John H. Bird, Esq., Secretary, etc.: Dear Sir—In reference to the challenge of Captain Bush, of the Coronet, to sail any keel schooner yacht flying the American flag from Sandy Hook to Queenstown, I desire to state that the yacht Dauntless will be ready to sail such a race for $10,000 sweepstakes any time between the 1st and 15th of March, according to the conditions named in said challenge. Yours truly, C. H. COLT.

Mr. Bush has written to the *New York Herald* as follows in regard to the course selected:

"One thousand guineas as a premium for recklessness seems to me to be the present aspect of the coming Jubilee race. Should the Royal Thames Yacht Club lay the course for their Jubilee race around Great Britain, the inevitable outgrowth will be a good deal of reckless sailing. It must not be forgotton that the British coast is exceedingly irregular, beset with all kinds of tide currents and much of the time enshrouded by a dense fog. These objections will probably be sufficient to keep any stranger from entering his yacht in the race on such a course. If I am correctly informed a very large number of vessels are annually lost on these British coasts. The owner who is willing to take the chances of running his yacht close under the land, and perhaps, dodging through narrow passages at times, will, if he does not lose his vessel, probably win the race. On the other hand, the yacht owners who are more prudent, and direct their sailing masters to keep well off, will probably 'get left.' True, a vessel on an outer course would probably encounter better winds, but probably not enough better to make up for the extra distance that would have to be sailed.

"I trust every English and American yachtsmen would be pained by the loss of lives, particularly in a 'Jubilee race,' for there are methods enough of merrymaking without imperilling human life unnecessarily. On any course free from great danger I would be pleased to sail the Coronet in company with the yachts of our English brothers, but not on a dangerous, circular coast course.

"If an ocean race proves nothing, a race on such a course, with such tide currents, would, I think, prove still less.

"It is doubtless true that 'bathtub sailing,' such as has been recently indulged in by American sloops and English cutters, the conditions met with by all the yachts being nearly identical, is the best for testing and comparing the speed of small craft, but to determine both the seagoing and sailing qualities of large craft, I know of no way but to put them out of door, on the ocean.

"In a short ocean race of two or three days the difference in winds and currents my cause the fastest vessel to lose the race, but in crossing the Atlantic the various conditions met with by the different yachts, when taken together, will, I think, make an average for each one which will not differ materially from the average of the others.

"To and around the Azores, or even the Bermudas, would be preferable for a 'Jubilee race,' as it would give plenty of sea room in latitudes usually free from fog, hence comparatively from danger.—R. T. BUSH" (New York, Jan. 18, 1887.)"

HULL Y. C.—At the last meeting, Jan. 7, the sailing rules were amended so that racing yachts must carry their signals on the leach of mainsail, one foot below the gaff, instead of at the topmast head.

ELECTIONS OF OFFICERS.

Sandy Bay Y. C.—Commodore, L. M. Haskins, sloop Louette; Fleet Captain, Howard H. Paul, sloop Petrel; Regatta Committee, H. H. Paul, C. T. Margeson, Frank N. Griffin, George A. Lowe of Rockport, C. E. Cunningham, Melvin Haskell, I. H. Higgins and A. T. Gifford of Gloucester; Treasurer, C. W. Mills; Secretary, Robert Hoarns, government officer in charge of the work upon the new Sandy Bay breakwater.

Hull Y. C.—Commodore, C. V. Whitten; Vice-Commodore, Harry E. Converse; Rear Commodore, John J. Henry; Secretary, Peleg Aborn; Treasurer, C. C. Hutchinson; Measurer, Ambrose A. Martin; Executive Committee, C. A. Perkins, Fred. Pope, B. L. M. Tower, Gelston Whittemore; Membership Committee, E. H. Tarbell, J. L. Chadwick, J. E. Bayles, J. J. Souther; Delegates to the New England Yacht Racing Association, C. A. Perkins and Harry Hutchinson.

Yonkers Y. C.—Commodore A. J. Prime; Vice-Commodore, N. P. Quick; Fleet Captain, John Dickson; Secretary, William R. Davis; Treasurer, John Nesbitt; Measurer, William H. McVickar; Trustees, H. Skinner, Frank Ford and John F. Brennan.

Brooklyn Y. C.—Commodore, J. T. Barnard; Vice-Commodore, R. H. McMurray; Rear Commodore, R. C. Hopkins; President, Daniel O'Reilly; Treasurer, W. H. Burk; Secretary, George H. Brown.

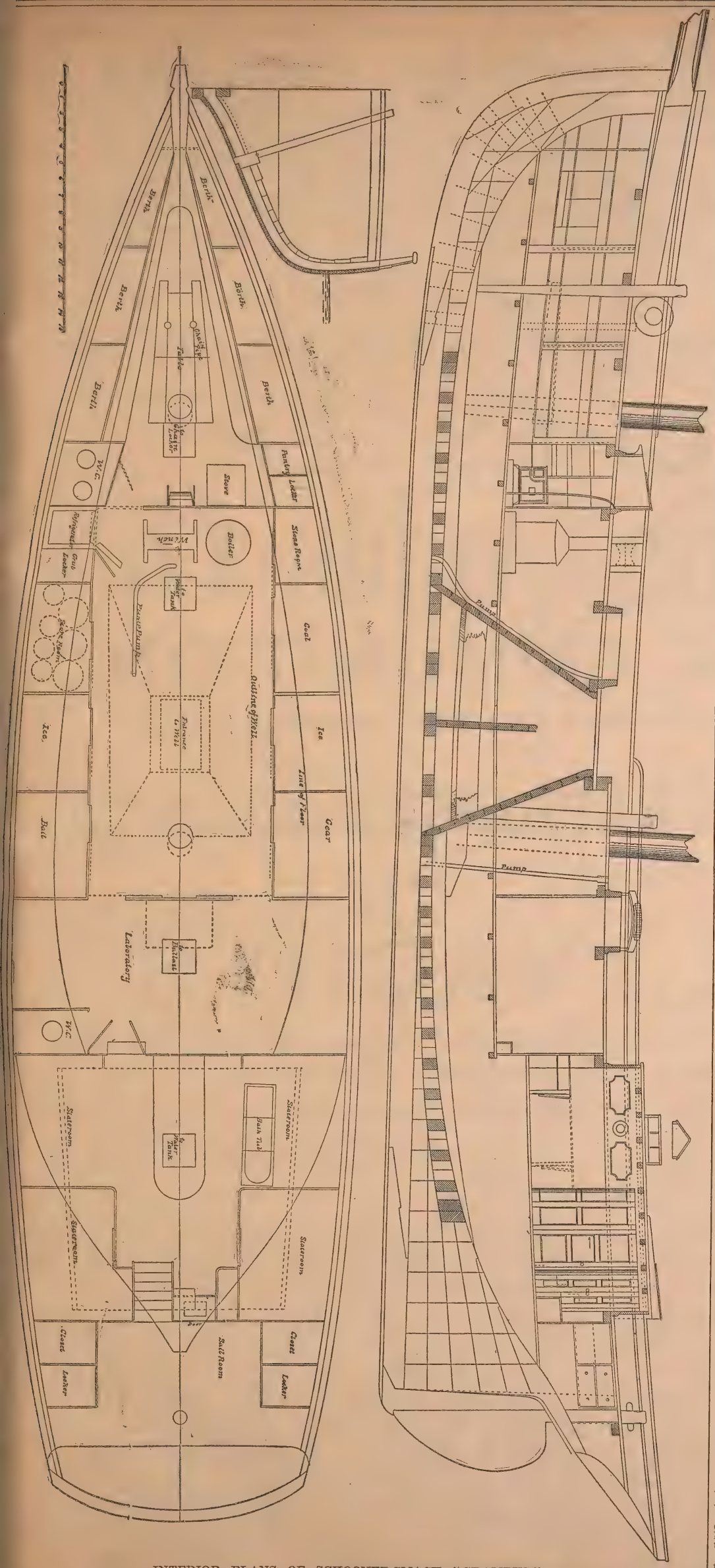
East River Y. C.—Commodore, J. F. Sullivan; Vice-Commodore, William MacMannis; Secretary, H. T. Lewis; Treasurer, Edward Grissine; Measurer, J. J. Driscoll; Sergeant-at-arms, Peter Gillen; Regatta Committee, H. T. Lewis, A. Lamb and H. Campbell; Trustees, Edward Grissine, M. J. Clarke, H. Campbell, John Clifford and A. Lamb.

American Y. C.—The annual meeting and election of the American Y. C. was held on Jan. 18, the officers for 1887 being: Commodore, William H. Starbuck, steam yacht Tillie; Vice-Commodore, Arthur E. Bateman, steam yacht Meteor; Rear Commodore, Charles H. Osgood, steam yacht Narwhal; Secretary, Henry A. Taylor; Treasurer, William B. Dowd; Measurer, Charles H. Haswell. Trustees, Jabez A. Bostwick, steam yacht Orienta; Joseph C. Hoagland, steam yacht Lagonda; John P. Kennedy, steam yacht Viola; Henry A. Taylor, steam yacht Sphinx; Frank R. Lawrence, William B. Dowd and Washington E. Connor. Regatta Committee, George W. Hall, Thomas Manning, Thomas L. Scovill, Edward S. Innet and Ezra S. Connor.

THE SCHOONER-SMACK GRAMPUS.

THE accompanying drawings show the interior arrangements of the model fishing-smack Grampus, the lines of which were given last week. The specifications for her construction were drawn up by Capt. Collins, who also superintended the carrying out of the work. The keel is of white oak, greatest siding, 15in., least, 9in., and moulding 18in. outside of garboards, including shoe. The stem, of white oak, is sided 12in. at head and 9in. at waterline. The sternpost, also of white oak, is sided 9in. at heel and 16in. at head above rabbet, hollowed out for a 10in. rudderhead, tapering to 5in. at heel of rudder, with white pine backing to rudderport. The deadwoods are of oak and hard pine; the breasthook of oak. The frames are all of white oak, the floortimbers double, sided 8in. and snaped to 6in. at upper ends; the futtocks side 6in. and stanchions 5in. The least moulding of floors in throats is 9in., and the frame mould 7in. at side of keel, 6in. at second futtock head, and 5in. at gunwale. The frames are spaced 22in. and are bolted with ⅝in. gal. iron, except the well frames, which are bolted with yellow metal. The keelson is of hard pine, sided 10in. The beams are of white oak, sided 7 to 9in. and moulded 6in. at center and 5in. at ends, bolted to clamps with ⅞in. bolts; the ledges and carlins of hard pine, sided 3½ to 6in.; knees of hackmatack, sided 5in. All bolts in keel, stem, sternpost and deadwoods below waterline are of yellow metal; those above of gal. iron, 1in. in diameter.

The fish well in hold has well logs 9x21in., and corner posts of oak 7x7in., with inner corner of each rounded. The planking of well is 6in. thick, of selected yellow oak, fitted with 5½in. tongue of white pine in adjoining edges, and fastened with two ⅝in. gal. screwbolts in each end. The ceiling is of hard pine, the thick strakes being 12in. wide and 6in. thick, tapering to 3in. at ends. Besides these there are five 4x12 strakes on each side, two 3½x8, and three 3in., the fastenings being ⅞in. bolts. The clamps are of hard pine 3½x12in., with ⅝in. bolts. The deckplank is 3x3in. fastened with 4½in. gal. spikes and the planksheer is of white oak. The planking is all of white oak; garboards 12in. x 4in. at well and tapering to 2in. at rabbett. The bottom plank is 2½ in., fastened with 6in. composition spikes and 1½in. treenails. The ten walestrakes are 3x6in. with four 3in. strakes below 7, 8,



INTERIOR PLANS OF SCHOONER-SMACK "GRAMPUS."

9 and 10in. wide. The fastening is the same as in bottom plank, except gal. iron spikes in the upper five wales; the butts are bolted with ⅝in. copper. The bottom is covered inside, up to the upper side of frames and as high as the floor of hold and cabin, with Portland cement. All timber spaces are salted up to the deck. The ironwork of hull and spars is of the best imported Norway iron. The vessel is divided below by four bulkheads into a forecastle, hold, laboratory, cabin and sail-room, all specially fitted for the service for which she was designed. The forecastle is finished in ash and black walnut, with three lengths of berths on each side, galley, china closet, table, drawers and closets for crew under berths; w. c., and lavatory. Opening aft from it is the hold, the center of which is taken up by the fish well. There is a space at the fore end for a steam boiler for the winch, while along the starboard side is a storeroom, coal bin, ice room and a room for gear. On the opposite side there is a refrigerator, grub room, ice room, a second storeroom, and a bait pen. Abaft the hold is a large apartment, the laboratory, specially fitted up with all appliances for handling and preserving the specimens brought up by the steam trawls. Full provision is made for preserving in alcohol by racks of jars and bottles, while on each side, well lighted by deadlights, is a zinc-covered counter. A companion leads to the deck and two doors communicate with the cabin. This space is covered by a raised trunk 15ft. long and 27in. high. In it are two staterooms bulkheaded off, and two others which may be shut off by curtains. Under the floor in one of the latter is a bathtub. In the center is a large extension table with drawers under; in one corner is a roomy china closet; and the entire arrangement is convenient in the extreme. The cabin is finished in birdseye maple and cherry. The Grampus has been but a short time in commission, but in the hands of Capt. Collins she is doing good work, and has proved already a valuable auxiliary in the important labors of the United States Fish Commission.

YACHTING NOTES.—Ibis, steam yacht, is having new topsides at Lockwood's, East Boston....Dream, sloop, has reported from Southville, N. C., where she has made harbor....Marion Wentworth, schooner, will be rechristened Troubadour by her new owner, Mr. L. H. Smith....Stranger, steam yacht, will have a new deck house abaft the foremast, over which her bridge will be placed. The house will contain a dining saloon 21ft. long. She will be fitted throughout with electric lights....Sea Gull, the cutter, building by J. J. Driscoll, has been sold to Messrs. Whittaker and Hunerhoff, and her owner, Mr. E. B. Charde, will build a similar boat, but with a centerboard....Messrs. Wallin & Gorman will shortly lay the keel of a little cruising cutter 18ft. load waterline, 23ft. 3in. over all, 7ft. beam and 3ft. draft. She will have a lead keel of 1,500lbs. and a centerboard. The cabin will have over 4ft. headroom. The mast is stepped well aft, but she will be sailed with one jib only. Her name will be Primrose....The cutter Pilgrim, reported sold by G. F. Clark & Co., was not Dr. Winslow's boat, but a larger yacht, 39ft. 6in. over all, 32ft. load waterline, 11ft. beam and 7ft. draft. Her purchaser is Mr. C. F. Aldrich of New York, and she will be delivered there in the spring. Clark & Co. have also sold the keel schooner Belle, 57ft. over all, 51ft. load waterline, 16ft. beam, owned by Mr. C. Francis, to Mr. T. Harold, of Boston....Mr. Borden's little cruiser Mermaid has been sold to Mr. W. W. Anderson, of New Jersey.

AN ICE YACHT RACE was sailed on the North Shrewsbury on Jan. 18 in a strong N. W. wind, double-reefed sails being carried. The starters were: First class, Grover Cleveland, Captain George Coley, and Uncle Bob, Captain Gus Haviland. Second class, Kittie, Captain James Doughty; Zero, Captain Edmund Throckmorton, and Georgie, Captain Charles Throckmorton. The course, 12½ miles, was sailed in 24 m. 7 sec. Zero lost her mast, the others being timed as follows: First class, Grover Cleveland, 25 m. 15 sec.; Uncle Bob, 24 m. 53 sec. Second class, Kittie, 24 m. 7 sec.; Georgie, 27 min. 10 sec.

A NEW ICE YACHT RIG.—Messrs. Robert and William Chandler, owners of the Scud, which yacht has been at Poughkeepsie since last winter waiting for a race, have built a new yacht on the Shrewsbury, named Typhoon. The forestay is replaced by a spar from bowsprit end to heads of sheer legs, and the lateen sail is rigged in a new way.

AMERICAN Y. C.—At the annual meeting, Jan. 18, the sum of $2000 was added to the cup fund and the prospects for a race this year were considered. The club will soon be provided with a permanent club house on the water.

METEOR—Steam yacht, arrived at Charleston, S. C., on Jan. 16 and Fernandina on the 17th, leaving with her owner for Nassau and Cuba.

THE NEW STEEL YACHT.—Mr. Piepgrass has laid down the 70ft. yacht for Mr. Iselin and will soon have her in frame.

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ **No Notice Taken of Anonymous Correspondents.**

CONSTANT READER, Indianapolis.—Write to Waters & Son, Troy, N. Y.

W. H., Lynn, Mass.—See FOREST AND STREAM of April 17, 1884. Also "Small Yachts."

SUBSCRIBER, Newaygo, Mich.—The boat would be much stiffer with the proposed keel.

J. W. P.—The smaller bores are as long ranged, and many prefer them for the shooting you name.

W. B., Tyngsboro, Mass.—The board need only be heavy enough to sink. Its weight is not relied on for ballast.

F. L. T.—Bird lime is made of boiled linseed oil. English sparrows have been used for trap-shooting. A match at them is reported in our trap columns.

F. H. L., South Windham, Me.—The thwarts would be placed almost the same as in Plate XV., leaving a little more space between them to allow full room for the legs.

J. W. C., JR., Boston, Mass.—The binder holds 26 numbers, one volume. The A. C. A. Book may be had of Dr. C. A. Neidé, Schuylerville, N. Y. The limit for 14ft. is 33in. A 36in. canoe can be only 12ft. long.

E. E. A., Rhinebeck.—1. Bounty on panthers in New York State is $20. 2. Either rifle will do good work. 3. There are many fur dealers in this city who will buy the skins. 4. There are good localities in the Adirondacks, but most of them are pre-empted.

R. H., West Torrington, Conn.—Are the moose and elk two different animals or are they called by the same name? Ans. In America the elk and moose are two different animals. In Europe what we call moose is there called elk. The American moose is known in science as *Alce americana*, the American elk as *Cervus canadensis*.

H. L. F., San Francisco.—I have seen in a recent issue several articles relating to the "coon cat." Last summer on the Russian River, in Sonoma county, our cook trapped an animal which would appear to be a good realization of the shape and color of a cross between the coon and wildcat; as large as a well-grown tomcat; forelegs much shorter than its hindlegs, giving a half crouching appearance when standing; head resembled that of a coon except longer in proportion, ears somewhat larger; eyes small and rather closely placed. Color brownish gray, quite dark on the back, and top of head and ears black. Muzzle and face much lighter, with a few almost white bands and blotches on the cheeks and side of muzzle. From a dark brownish gray on the back it shaded to an almost pure white on the belly and inside of the legs, with this peculiarity that the sides were mottled with dark spots arranged in bands, extending from back to belly where they faded into the prevailing color. Tail, larger in proportion than a coon's tail, was, however, almost an exact copy of the latter save that the black bands were replaced by a very dark brown. Inquiry of the oldest inhabitant produced the fact that it was called a "mountain cat" although I have known the same name to be applied to the lynx, which this was not. Ans. The animal was no doubt the "mountain cat" or "civit cat" of California and Mexico (*Bassaris astuta*. A second and more northern species (*B. sumichrasti*) is supposed to exist, but its specific difference from *B. astuta* does not appear to be very clearly known. The animal is related to the raccoon, though it is the type of a family *Bassaridide*.

INFORMATION WANTED.

1. Where can a party of six find a camping place where there is both shooting and fishing, within a radius of 250 miles of Chicago. —CONSTANT READER.

2. Can you tell me if there ever was a maker of firearms in London, named Wogdon, and if there was, what kind of a reputation he had? I have an old flint lock duelling pistol, which I think has the above name on it, but the rust makes it unintelligible.—W.

3. A CORRESPONDENT writes for the address of Mr. Forrest, "the famous tyer of salmon flies," and thinks perhaps he may be in Scotland. Can any of our readers give it?

HUMPHREYS'
HOMEOPATHIC VETERINARY SPECIFICS



For Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Dogs, Hogs, Poultry.

USED BY U. S. GOVN'T.

Chart on Rollers, and Book Sent Free.

CURES—Fevers, Congestions, Inflammation.
A. A.—Spinal Meningitis, Milk Fever.
B. B.—Strains, Lameness, Rheumatism.
C. C.—Distemper, Nasal Discharges.
D. D.—Bots or Grubs, Worms.
E. E.—Coughs, Heaves, Pneumonia.
F. F.—Colic or Gripes, Bellyache.
G. G.—Miscarriage, Hemorrages.
H. H.—Urinary and Kidney Diseases.
I. I.—Eruptive Diseases, Mange.
J. K.—Diseases of Digestion.

Price, Bottle (over 50 doses), - - .75

Stable Case, with Manual, (500 pages with chart) 10 bottles Specifics, bottle of Witch Hazel Oil and Medicator, $8.00

Sent Free on Receipt of Price.

Humphreys' Med. Co., 109 Fulton St., N. Y.

THE SETTER,
—BY—
LAVERACK.
With colored illustrations. Price, postpaid, $3.00
For sale by the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

TO FLORIDA ANGLERS.



Keeping fully abreast with the times, we have the last few seasons given particular attention to the manufacture and introduction of tackle specially adapted to the needs of Florida anglers.

We have an unusually fine assortment of the following goods, used and recommended by expert Florida anglers:

Pearl Florida Spinners, Mottled Pearl Baits, Pearl Squids for Spanish Mackerel, Pearl Mullet, Florida Bass Flies, Tackle for Channel Bass, Red Snappers, Sheepshead, Salt Water Trout, Etc., Etc. Also New and Special Tackle for TARPON, including our famous Tarpon Line.

If your dealer does not keep our goods in stock, or will not order them for you, send us 50 cents for our 180-page fully illustrated catalogue.

ABBEY & IMBRIE,
Manufacturers of every description of
FINE FISHING TACKLE,
18 Vesey Street (Fourth door from the Astor House), New York.

WINCHESTER
Repeating Arms Co.'s
RIFLES & AMMUNITION.
For Sale by all Dealers.
Send for 76-page Catalogue, Just Out.
WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO.,
NEW HAVEN, CONN.
New York. San Francisco.

SMALL YACHTS.
Their Design and Construction, Exemplified by the Ruling Types of Modern Practice.
By C. P. KUNHARDT.

THE FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY takes pleasure in announcing the publication of a magnificent quarto volume, bearing the above title. This book covers the eld of Small Yachts, with special regard to their design, construction, equipment and keep. The opening chapters are devoted to a consideration of the model and the draft, their elations to one another, and the purposes which they subserve. Full directions are given for producing the plans of a yacht with reference to the chief points in design, and the method of taking off the lines of a boat already built is likewise described in detail.

All elements entering into design, such as Resistance, Stability, Balance of Rig, Handiness, Displacement, etc., are dealt with in separate chapters. The rules necessary for the mathematical computations, and a review of theory and practice close the first division of the book.

The second portion comprises the description of the Plates, covering the whole range of type in small yachts, from the shoal catboat and American centerboard sloop to examples of the narrowest and deepest British cutter yet built. These yachts have their lines, build and fittings depicted in the Plates, which are drawn to scale. With their aid and the specifications presented, the reader is placed in possession of accurate information concerning the mould, accommodations, rig and characteristics of all styles of yachts which have received favorable recognition. Sporting boats, combination row and sailboats, and various examples of special form are introduced.

The third division offers a comprehensive review of single-hand sailing, to which small yachts are especially adapted. Directions are given as a guide in selection of type and sail plan, and subsequent equipment and proper management.

The iron work of yachts, their gear, yawls, stearing apparatus, boat building and much other closely related matter is entered upon. The new International Rules of the Road, Signal Service, and a Bibliography appear in the Appendix.

The work is profusely and handsomely illustrated with 150 illustrations inserted in the text, besides the sixty-three plates.

A folio (size of page 14½x12½ inches), printed on paper specially manufactured for it, and with great beauty of execution and finish in every detail, making a volume vastly superior to any other work of the kind ever published. Pages 370, with 186 plate pages additional, or a total of more than 500. Price, postpaid, $7.00.

LIST OF PLATES.

I. The Sloop Yacht Schemer.
II. The Nuckel.
III. The Windward.
IV. A Newport Catboat—Portable Catboat.
V. An Eastern Catboat.
VI. Keel Catboat Caprice.
VII. Caprice—Sail Plan.
VIII. Keel Catboat Dodge.
IX. Catboat Dodge—Sail Plan.
X. Open Boat Cruiser.
XI. The Cruiser—Sail Plan.
XII. Open Boat Trident.
XIII. A Skipjack.
XIV. The Centerboard Sloop Gleam.
XV. Gleam—Sail Plan.
XVI. The Centerboard Sloop Midge.
XVII. Light Draft Cutter Mignonette.
XVIII Mignonette—Sail Plan.
XIX. Single-Hand Cruiser.
XX. Light Draft Cutter Carmita.
XXI. The Dart.
XXII. The Boston Sloop Neva.
XXIII. The Boston Sloop Nyssa.
XXIV. Keel Sloop Columbine.
XXV. Columbine—Sail Plan.
XXVI. The Keel Sloop Alice.
XXVII. The Gannet.
XXVIII. A Compromise Sloop.
XXIX. The Itchen Cutter Daisy.
XXX. Daisy—Sail Plan.
XXXI. The Cutter Vayu.
XXXII. The Cruising Yawl Windward.
XXXIII. Windward—Accommodation Plan
XXXIV. The Windward—Sail Plan.
XXXV. The Cruising Yawl Aneto.
XXXVI. The Single-Hand Yawl Deuce.
XXXVII. Deuce—Sail Plan and Construction
XXXVIII. The Cutter Petrel.
XXXIX. The Petrel—Sail Plan.
XL. The Cutter Merlin.
XLI. The Merlin—Sail Plan.
XLII. The Cutter Rajah.
XLIII. The Cutter Yolande.
XLIV. Yolande—Cabin and Deck Plans.
XLV. A Single-Hand Yawl.
XLVI. Single-Hand Yawl—Cabin and Deck Plans.
XLVII. S. H. Yawl—Rig and Construction.
XLVIII. The Cutter Mamie.
XLIX. The Mamie—Midship Section.
L. The Mamie—Sail Plan.
LI. Six-Beam Cutter.
LII. Six-Beam Cutter—Sail Plan.
LIII. The Cutter Surf.
LIV. The Cutter Surf—Sail Plan.
LV. The Cutter Surf—Midship Section.
LVI. The Cutter Surf—Cabin Plans.
LVII. The Cutter Spankadillo.
LVIII. The Cutter Madge.
LIX. The Madge—Ironwork.
LX. The Schooner Gaetina.
LXI. The Nonpareil Sharpie!
LXII. The Cynthia.
LXIII. The Cruising Sneakbox.

Price, postpaid, $7.00.

New York: FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO., 39 Park Row. London: SAMSON, LOW, MARSTON & CO., 188 Fleet Street.

Sportsman's Library.

We will forward any of these Books by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price.

POSITIVELY NO BOOKS EXCHANGED.

ANGLING.

Adirondack Fishes, Fred Mather	25
American Angler's Book, Norris	5 50
Angling, Pennell	50
Angling Talks, Dawson	50
Black Bass Fishing, Henshall	3 00
Fish Culture, Norris	1 75
Fish Hatching and Fish Catching, Roosevelt and Green	1 50
Fishing, Bottom or Float	50
Fishing With the Fly, Orvis-Cheney Collect.	2 50
Fly Fishing and Fly Making for Trout, Keene	1 50
Fly Fishing in Maine Lakes	1 25
Fly Fishing and Fly Making, Keene	1 50
Fly Rods and Fly Tackle, Wells	2 50
Frank Forester's Fish and Fishing	2 50
Frank Forester's Fishing With Hook and Line	25
Fysshe and Fysshynge	1 00
Fresh and Salt Water Aquarium	50
Modern Practical Angler, a Guide to Fly Fishing	1 50
Practical Trout Culture, by Capel	1 00
Prime's I Go a-Fishing	2 50
Rod and Line in Colorado Waters	1 00
Scientific Angler	1 50
Superior Fishing, or the Striped Bass, Trout, etc., by Roosevelt	2 00
Trolling for Pike, Salmon and Trout	50
The Game Fish of the Northern States and British Provinces, by Roosevelt	2 00
Trout Culture, Slack	1 00

NATURAL HISTORY.

A Naturalist's Rambles About Home, Abbott	1 50
A. O. U. Check List of N. A. Birds	3 00
American Bird Fancier	50
Antelope and Deer of America, Caton	2 50
Baird's Birds of North America	30 00
Bird Notes	75
Birds and Wild Animals, Wilson	1 75
Birds Nesting, Ingersoll	1 25
Birds of Eastern Pennsylvania	4 00
Birds and Their Haunts	3 00
Cage and Singing Birds, Adams	50
Common Objects of the Seashore	50
Coues' Check List of North American Birds	3 00
Game Water Birds of the Atlantic Coast, Roosevelt	2 00
Guide to the Study of Insects, Packard	5 00
Holden's Book of Birds, pa	25
Insect World, Figuier	1 50
Insects Injurious to Vegetation, Harris	4 00
Intelligence of Animals, 54 illus., Menaut	1 00
Mammals of New York, paper $4; cloth	5 00
Manual of Taxidermy, Maynard	1 25
Manual of Vertebrates, Jordan	2 50
Maynard's Butterflies, colored plates	5 50
Minot's Land and Game Birds	3 00
Native Song Birds	75
Naturalist's Assistant, Kingsley	1 50
Naturalists' Guide, Maynard	2 00
Practical Taxidermy and Home Decoration, Batty	1 50
Shore Birds	15
Taxidermy Without a Teacher, Manton	50
Taxidermists' Manual, Brown	1 00
Taxidermists' Manual, illus., Brown	50
Wilson's Notes Ambrosiana, by Prof. Wilson, J. G. Lockhardt, James Hogg and Dr. Maginn, 6 vols., crown 8vo., cloth, $9.00; half calf	18 00

BOATING AND YACHTING.

Boat Building and Sailing, Neison	3 00
Boat Sailing and Management, Prescott	50
Boat Sailor's Manual	2 00
Boating Trip on New England Rivers	1 25
Book of Knots, by Tom Bowling	1 25
Canoe and Camp Cookery, Seneca	1 00
Canoe and Boat Building for Amateurs, W. P. Stephens	1 50
Canoe Handling, C. B. Vaux	1 00
Canoeing in Kanuckia, Norton & Halberton	50
Canoe and Camera	1 50
Canoe, Voyage of the Paper, Bishop's	1 50
Corinthian Yachtsman, Biddle	1 50
Cruises in Small Yachts, Speed	2 50
Donaldson's Steam Machinery	1 50
Four Months in a Sneakbox, Bishop	1 50
Frazar's Practical Boat Sailing	1 00
Hints on Boat Sailing and Racing, Fitzgerald	1 00
Model Yachts, Grosvenor	2 00
Paddle and Portage	1 50
Practical Boat Building, Neison	1 00
Practical Boat Sailing, Davies	2 00
The America's Cup, paper 50; cloth	1 00
The Canoe Aurora, Dr. C. A. Neidé	1 00
Vacation Cruising, Rothrick	1 50
Yacht Architecture, Dixon Kemp	16 80
Yacht and Boat Sailing, Kemp	10 00
Yacht Sailor, Vanderbeck	3 00
Yachts, Small, C. P. Kunhardt	7 00
Yachtsman's Guide, Patterson	3 00
Yachtsman's Manual and Handy Book, by Qualtrough	3 50

CAMPING AND TRAPPING.

Adventures in the Wilderness, Murray	1 25
Amateur Trapper, paper 50c.; bds	75
Camps and Tramps in the Adirondacks, Northrup	1 25
Three in Norway, or Rifle, Rod and Gun in Norway	1 75
Camps in the Rockies, Grohman	1 25
Camping and Cruising in Florida, Henshall	1 50
Canoe and Camp Cookery, by "Seneca"	1 00
Complete American Trapper, Gibson	1 00
Hints on Camping	1 25
How to Camp Out, Gould	75
How to Hunt and Trap, Batty's	1 50
Hunter and Trapper, Thrasher	75
Woodcraft, "Nessmuk"	1 00

GUIDE BOOKS AND MAPS.

Adirondacks, Map of, Stoddard	1 00
Atlas of New Jersey Coast	1 50
Black Hills of Dakota, Ludlow, quarto, cloth Government report	2 50
Farrar's Guide to Moosehead Lake, paper	50
Farrar's Guide to Richardson and Rangeley Lake, paper	50
Farrar's Pocket Map of Moosehead Lake	50
Farrar's Pocket Map of Rangeley Lake R'g'n	50
Florida Annual	50
Guide Book and Map of Dead River Region	50
Guide to Adirondack Region, Stoddard	25
Guide to Androscoggin Region	50
Historical and Biographical Atlas of New Jersey Coast	5 00
Map of the Indian River, Florida, Le Baron, strong linen paper, $8; plain	2 00
Map of the Thousand Islands	50
Muskoka and Northern Lakes of Canada	1 00
Old St. Augustine, illus	1 50
Our New Alaska, by Charles Hallock	1 50
Southern California, by T. S. Van Dyke	1 50
Sportsman's Gazetteer, Hallock	3 00

HORSE.

Boots and Saddles, Mrs. Custer	1 50
Bruce's Stud Book, 3 vols	30 00
Dadd's American Reformed Horse Book, 8vo	2 50
Dadd's Modern Horse Doctor, 12mo	1 50
Horse and Hounds, illus	75
Horses, Famous American Race	75
Horses, Famous American Trotting	75
Horses, Famous, of America	1 50
How to Handle and Educate Vicious Horses, Gleason	1 00
Jenning's Horse Training	1 25
Mayhew's Horse Doctor, 400 illus	3 00
Mayhew's Horse Management	3 00
McClure's Stable Guide	1 00
Riding and Driving	20
Riding Recollections, Whyte Melville's	3 00
Stonehenge on the Horse, English edit'n, 8vo	3 50
Stonehenge on the Horse, Amer. ed., 12mo	2 00
The Book of the Horse	8 00
The Saddle Horse, Guide to Riding and Training, illus	1 00
Veterinary Dictionary, Going	2 00
Wallace's American Stud Book	10 00
Wallace's American Trotting Register, 2 vols	20 00
Woodruff's Trotting Horses of America	2 50
Youatt and Spooner on the Horse, illus	1 50

HUNTING—SHOOTING.

Adventures on the Great Hunting Grounds of the World, 22 illus	1 00
American Sportsman, The, Lewis	2 50
Antelope and Deer of America, Caton	2 50
Bear Hunting, Bowman	1 00
Crack Shot (The Rifle) "Barber," illus	1 25
Dead Shot (The Gun), or Sportsman's Guide	1 25
Down the West Branch, by Capt. Farrar	1 25
Field, Cover and Trap Shooting, Bogardus	2 00
Frank Forester's Sporting Scenes and Characters, 2 vol., cloth	4 00
Frank Forester's Manual for Young Sportsmen	2 00
Gunsmiths' Manual, illus., 376 pp	3 00
How I Became a Crack Shot, Farrow	1 00
How I Became a Sportsman, Avon	2 40
How to Hunt and Trap, Batty	1 50
Horse and Hounds, illus	75
Hunter and Trapper, Thrasher	75
Hunting Trips of a Ranchman, Roosevelt	3 50
Hurlingham Gun Club Rules	25
Instructions in Rifle Firing, by Capt. Blunt	2 00
Modern Breech-Loader, Greener	2 50
Nimrod in the North, Schwatka	2 50
Poems of the Rod and Gun, McLellan	2 00
Rifle Practice, Wingate	1 50
Rod and Gun in California, Van Dyke	1 50
Shooting, Blakey	50
Shooting on the Wing	75
Sport with Gun and Rod, cloth	10 00
Sport with Gun and Rod, new, plain edition. Embossed leather	5 00 15 00
Sporting Adventures in the Far West	1 50
Still-Hunter, Van Dyke	2 00
Stephens' Fox Hunting	1 25
Stephens' Young Moose Hunters	1 50
The Gun and Its Development, Greener	2 50
The Pistol	50
Three in Norway, or Rifle, Rod and Gun in Norway	1 75
Trajectory Test	50
Wing and Glass Ball Shooting with a Rifle, by H. C. Bliss	50

KENNEL.

American Kennel, Burges	3 00
Breeders' Kennel Record and Acc't Book	3 00
Dog, Diseases of, Dalziel	80
Dog, Diseases of, Hill	2 00
Dog Breaking, Floyd	50
Dog Breaking, Hutchinson	3 00
Dog, the Dinks, Mayhew and Hutchinson	3 00
Dog Training vs. Breaking, Hammond	1 00
Dog Training, First Lessons and Points of Judging	25
Dogs and Their Doings, Morris	1 75
Dogs of British Islands Stonehenge	6 00
Dogs, Management of, Mayhew, 16mo	75
Dogs, Points of Judging	25
Dogs, Richardson, pa. 30c.; cloth	60
Dogs and the Public	75
Dogs, Their Management and Treatment in Disease, by Ashmont	2 00
Englishe Dogges, Reprint of 1576	50
English K. C. S. Book, Vol I	5 00
English K. C. S. Book, Vols. III. to IX., each	4 50
English K. C. S. Book, Vols. XI. to XIII., each	4 50
Glover's Album, Treatise on Canine Diseases	50
Our Friend the Dog, Stables	3 60
Points of Judging and First Lessons	25
Practical Kennel Guide, Stables	1 50
Setter Dog, the, Laverack	3 00
The Dog, by Idstone	1 25
The Mastiff, the History of, M. B. Wynn	2 50
Training Trick Dogs, illus	25
Vero Shaw's Book on the Dog, cloth, $8.00; half morocco	13 00
Youatt on the Dog	2 50

SPORTS AND GAMES.

American Boy's Own Book Sports and Games	2 00
Athletic Sports for Boys, Stonehenge	1 00
Boy's Book of Sports and Pastimes	2 50
Boy's Treasury of Sports and Pastimes, etc.	2 00
Cassell's Book of Sports and Pastimes	3 00
Croquet	20
Easy Whist	50
Encyclopedia of Rural Sports, Stonehenge	4 50
Hands at Whist	50
Instruction in the Indian Club Exercise	25
Skating	25
Whist for Beginners	50

MISCELLANEOUS.

Antelope and Deer of America, Caton	2 50
Adventures on the Great Hunting Grounds of the World, 22 illus	1 00
Atlas of New Jersey Coast	1 50
Black Hills of Dakota, Ludlow, quarto, cloth Government report	2 50
Complete Poultry Manual	25
Eastward Ho!	1 25
Fire Acres Too Much	1 50
Forest and Stream Fables	10
Hand Book of Tree Planting, Egleston	75
Historical and Biographical Atlas of New Jersey Coast	5 00
Keeping One Cow	1 00
Life and Writings of Frank Forester, 2 vols, per vol	1 50
Old St. Augustine, Fla., illus	1 50
Our Arctic Province, Alaska, Elliott	4 50
Practical Forestry, by Fuller	1 50
Practical Pigeon Keeping, Wright	1 50
Practical Taxidermy and Home Decoration, Batty	1 50
Profitable Poultry Keeping, Beale	2 00
Southern California, Van Dyke	1 50
Sportsman's Gazetteer, Hallock	3 00
The Forest Waters the Farm, 50 cts. paper; cloth	75
Wild Woods Life, Farrar	1 25
Wonders of the Yellowstone, Richardson	1 50
Woodcraft, by Nessmuk	1 00
Woods and Lakes of Maine	3 00



A WORD IN SEASON.

Readers old and new of the FOREST AND STREAM may be pleased to know that the paper is now at the close of 1886 enjoying the support of a wider circle of friends than a any former period in its history. This is an interesting fact, for it proves, with the bes possible demonstration of success, the sound sense of the theory long ago adopted by editors and publishers, and steadfastly adhered to, that there is room in this country for a journal treating the subjects embraced by our departments, and depending for its suppor wholly upon what have been accepted by the conductors of the FOREST AND STREAM as legitimate journalistic methods. In other words, we have kept faith with subscribers by devoting our reading columns exclusively to honest reading matter, and have not given up our pages to extended paid puffs of railroad routes clumsily disguised as accounts of sportsmen's travel, nor alluring descriptions of wonderful agricultural regions, all paid by the column. The conviction that a sportsman's journal for sportsmen could be conducted without resorting to such questionable makeshift expedients have proved quite correct.

The tone and high character of the journal, as one fit for sportsmen to receive into their homes, will be jealously maintained. As there is nothing in the recreations of field and stream inconsistent with the highest type of manhood, so, the editors are convinced, there should be in a journal like the FOREST AND STREAM nothing to offend good taste.

The FOREST AND STREAM will be, in the future as in the past, thoroughly representative of the best field sportsmanship of America. It will maintain its position as the chosen exponent of those who seek recreation with gun or rod, rifle, canoe or yacht. Its character will be scrupulously preserved, and readers in 1887 may expect a rich fund of sporting sketches and stories, suggestions, bright sayings, prompt, reliable news, and interesting discussions. Angler, shooter, dog breeder, canoeist and yachtsman, may be assured that whatever is of interest in these respective fields in 1887 will find its way into the columns of the FOREST AND STREAM.

The Sportsman Tourist

columns are filled with bright sketches of travel, camp life and adventure, the reflected experience of a host of outers.

Natural History.

Papers descriptive of bird life, chapters of animal biography, notes on the ways of field, forest and water creatures as observed by sportmen, anglers and naturalists, make up these pages. The special work of the past year has been the establishment of the Audubon Society for the Protection of Birds, begun in February, and having now a membership approaching 20,000.

Angling and Shooting.

Time was when a single journal sufficed in this country for adequate discussion of all the heterogenous pastimes and practices dubbed sport. That time has long since passed away. Some of the sports have been outgrown or put under a ban, others have developed to such a degree that each class requires a special organ. The particular fields chosen by the FOREST AND STREAM are those of angling and shooting. The pages given up to these topics are rich with the freshest, brightest, most wholesome, entertaining and valuable open air literature of the day. They have the sunlight and woodsy odor of the haunts of game and fish; they picture nature as seen by sportsman and angler. One has not long to read the FOREST AND STREAM before learning its attitude with respect to game and fish protection. The editors believe in conserving, by all legitimate methods, the game of fields and woods, and the fish of brook, river and lake, not for the exclusive benefit of any class or classes, but for the public. They are earnest, consistent and determined advocates of strict protection in the legal close season, and in restricting the taking of game both as to season and methods, so that the benefits of these natural resources may be evenly distributed.

The Kennel.

This department has kept even pace with the growth of the interest of breeding field and pet dogs. Reports of trials and shows are usually given in the FOREST AND STREAM in advance of other publications, and being prepared by competent writers their intelligent criticisms are of practical utility. This journal is not hampered by personal animosities. It has no judges to "kill." It does not decide a dog's merit by asking who the owner is. It treats all kennel subjects without fear, favor or ulterior motives, and in consequence enjoys a degree of public confidence and esteem denied to such as stagger beneath the incubus of malice and flounder in the bogs of ignorance.

Rifle and Trap Shooting

records scores of meetings and matches, discussions of topics pertaining to the butt, gallery and trap. Secretaries of gun and rifle clubs are invited to send their scores for publication.

Canoeing.

This country is a land of magnificent water courses, and Americans are just beginning to appreciate the canoe as a means of enjoying the delectable charms of river and lake, and bay and canal. The men who are making fortunes by making canoes know best how rapidly the ranks of canoeists are multiplying. Novices and old hands will find in the FOREST AND STREAM canoeing columns, in charge of a practical canoeist, accounts of cruises, lines of new craft, and hints and helps and suggestions without number. Closely allied is

Yachting,

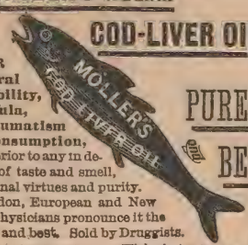
in which the FOREST AND STREAM is the only competent, all-the-year-round, intelligent exponent. Our reports of races are full, prompt and accurate. The numerous illustrations of lines of new yachts make an invaluable record of the development of yacht building.

Weekly, $4 per year; $2 for six months.

Forest and Stream Pub. Co., 39 Park Row.

MOLLER'S NORWEGIAN

COD-LIVER OIL



FOR General Debility, Scrofula, Rheumatism or Consumption, is superior to any in delicacy of taste and smell, medicinal virtues and purity. London, European and New York physicians pronounce it the purest and best. Sold by Druggists.

PUREST and BEST.

W. H. Schieffelin & Co. (Wholesale Agents U.S. and Canada) New York

Amateur Outfits. Pat. Novel, Detective, Fairy and Bijou Cameras. Illustrated Catalogues Free.



E. & H. T. ANTHONY & CO., 591 Broadway, New York.

Wanted.

WANTED.—A FEW PAIRS OR ODD BIRDS of the following species: Green-winged teal, blue-winged teal, widgeon, redheads, canvas-backs, hooded merganser, golden eye and buffle-head ducks. Will buy or exchange tame wood ducks. FRED MATHER, Cold Spring Harbor, N. Y. jan6,tf

WANTED.—LIVE GROUSE, RUFFED AND Pinnated, ten to fifty pairs of each for propagation. Address PINNATED, Forest and Stream office. dec23,5t

COPIES WANTED.—JAN. 4, 11, 18 and 25, FEB. 1, March 8 and Sept. 13, 1883; Feb. 7 and 14, March 6, 1884. We are short of these issues, and would be obliged if any of our readers having one or all of these numbers that they do not want will send to Forest and Stream Pub. Co., 39 Park Row, New York City. mar26,tf

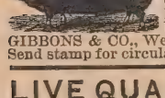
For Sale.

TO FISHERMEN.

The undersigned will sell to sportsmen lakes and streams well stocked with trout and easily accessible, in the Maritime Provinces of Canada, where the fee of a few salmon fishing chances can yet be had. Tracings on linen on a large scale of any rivers there, showing granted lands, furnished to order. Address EDWARD JACK, Fredericton, New Brunswick, Can. jan6,tf

FOR SALE.—TWO FULL SUITS OF ancient Egyptian armor, consisting of steel breast plates, steel helmets with brass trimmings, guns, swords, etc.; all recently brought from Egypt and said to be more than three hundred years old. Lock Box 237, Suspension Bridge, N.Y. jan13,3t

LIVE WHITE HARES (*Lepus Americanus*), captured and properly boxed and delivered to express in Bethel, Me., in good condition on receipt of orders and remittances at $3 per pair. Refer to Hon. H. O. Stanley, Dixfield, Me., Fish and Game Commissioner. J. G. RICH, Bethel, Me. dec16,tf



Chester White, Berkshire and Poland China Pigs, fine setter dogs, Scotch Collies, Foxhounds and Beagles, Sheep and Poultry, bred and for sale by W. GIBBONS & CO., West Chester, Chester Co., Pa. Send stamp for circular and price list.

LIVE QUAIL FOR SALE

In fine condition. Western birds. E. B. WOODWARD, 174 Chambers street, New York.

FOR SALE AT A BARGAIN.—ONE JOHN A. Nichols' B. L., 12-bore, 30in., 8½lbs., finest Quality, elaborately engraved, highly finished and perfectly new. Will be sold at one-half the original cost. Can be seen at H. C. SQUIRES, 178 Broadway, New York. sept2,tf

For Sale.

BAMBOO POLES.—25,000 BAMBOO FISHING poles, 12, 13, 14 and 15ft., in bundles of 50, for sale at 29 Burling Slip, N. Y., by BURDETT & DENNIS. jy8,tf

BROOK TROUT EGGS AND YOUNG FRY of superior quality furnished in quantities to suit purchaser. Trout pond for sale. Address R. E. FOLLETT, Indian Hollow Brook Trout Fishery Windham, Conn. nov25,tf

SHETLAND PONIES. Twenty-eight imported Shetland mares; a choice lot just imported. Will sell twelve mares in one lot at a slight advance on cost of importation. Address EDGEHILL FARM, Wheaton, DuPage Co., Ill. 1t

UNBOUND VOLUMES OF FOREST AND Stream, XIV. to XXIII. inclusive; in first-class condition. F. W. WATKEYS, Charlestown, Mass. 1t

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE FOR 12-BORE gun, a handsome red Irish setter dog. H.W. LOEFFLER, Massillon, O. 1t

In the Stud.

IN THE STUD.

Ilford Cromwell

CHAMPION MASTIFF.

Fee $50.

DEBONAIR,

First prize winner in open mastiff class at Waverly, N. J.

Fee $50.

Having purchased these dogs, together with the champion bitches Lorna Doone and Bal Gal from Dr. J. F. Perry (Ashmont), I offer the dogs in the stud, and will be able to supply pups from the bitches.

For further information address

H. GERALD HULL,
oct28,tf Saratoga, N. Y.

STUD COLLIES.

RED GAUNTLET, sable, by champion Charlemagne (10,691), dam Hasty (8,523), by champion Carlyle (8,505) out of Glen (6,502), by Trefoil (4,523). Meg by Mec out of Clyde, own sister to Scott (2,896). Red Gauntlet gained 2d prize in a class of twenty-eight at Crystal Palace show, Jan. 15, 1884.

BONNIE DUNKELD, black, white and tan, by Highlander (9,429), dam Electric (14,350), by Trevor (9,446), dam Hasty (8,523), by champion Carlyle (8,505), etc., as in Red Gauntlet. Bonnie Dunkeld won 1st at New Haven, 1886. He is a large dog, with good coat and frill.

No better blood is to be found on the continent. Service fee only $15. Apply to McEWEN & GIBSON, Byron, Ont. A few young dogs and bitches for sale.

Gus Bondhu

IN THE STUD.

Imported from Mr. Llewellin's kennels (he is bluest of the blue), by Dashing Bondhu ex Novel. He is also a grand field dog, as his record shows at the late trials of the N. F. T. Club at Grand Junction, beating such noted dogs as Gladstone Boy, Mainspring, Bessie A., Gath's Mark, Trinket's Bang and other fine ones. Fee $35. A. M. TUCKER, 85 Main street, Charlestown, Mass

BEAUFORT.

CHAMPION POINTER OF THE WORLD.

Stud Fee, $50.

jan20tf C. H. MASON, New Rochelle, N.Y.

MAINSPRING.

Will be in the Clifton Kennel till further notice. Has twice won in the E. F. Trials himself, and is of the celebrated Mike—Romp strain. Fee $50. Apply to J. H. PHELAN, 75 Clifton Place, Jersey City, N. J. jan20

Home Insurance Co. of New York.

Office, No. 119 Broadway.

SIXTY-SEVENTH SEMI-ANNUAL STATEMENT.

JANUARY, 1887.

CASH CAPITAL	$3,000,000 00
Reserve Premium Fund	3,038,648 00
Reserve for Unpaid Losses and Claims	350,268 50
Net Surplus	1,413,795 05
CASH ASSETS	$7,802,711 55

SUMMARY OF ASSETS:

Cash in Bank	$ 237,312 85
Bonds and Mortgages, being first lien on Real Estate	705,000 00
United States Stocks (market value)	2,885,373 75
Bank and Railroad Stocks and Bonds (market value)	1,625,255 00
State and City Bonds (market value)	226,000 00
Loans on Stocks, payable on demand	449,000 00
Interest due on 1st January, 1887	22,495 40
Premiums uncollected and in hands of Agents	273,282 33
Real Estate	1,378,991 22
Total	$7,802,711 55

T. B. GREENE, W. L. BIGELOW, E. G. SNOW, JR., } Assis't Secretaries.

CHAS. J. MARTIN, President,
D. A. HEALD, Vice-President,
J. H. WASHBURN, V. P. & Sec'y.

New York, January 11, 1887.

B. F. NICHOLS,

MANUFACTURER OF

Split Bamboo Fishing Rods.

(Factory formerly at 153 Milk Street, Boston, Mass.)

Has Removed to 36 BOYLSTON ST., BROOKLINE, MASS.

Fifteen minutes from Boston, via Boston & Albany R. R.; 28 trains daily each way.

In the Stud.

STUD.

WHITE ENGLISH BULL-TERRIER

YOUNG ROYAL PRINCE.....(A.K.R. 2102)
Weight 45lbs. Fee $15.

BARONET.....(A.K.R. 4480)
Weight 27lbs. Fee $15.

ROYAL DIAMOND.....(A.K.R. 4311)
White English terrier, weight 18lbs. Fee $15.

Pups by above dogs for sale. Address J. W. NEWMAN, 87 Hanover st., Boston, Mass.

CASTLE ROCK SCOTCH COLLIE KENNELS

IN THE STUD.

BEN WYVIS (A. K. R. 3623), by Ben Nevis, ex Meg Merrilies. **Fee, $15. Young dogs and puppies constantly on hand.** Can be seen or address **W. E. MUNSON, Branford, Conn.**

The Kennel.

Grand Bon-Secours Kennels.

Near Péruwelz (Hainault), Belgium.

ESTABLISHED IN 1865.

Property of Mr. Aug. Tondreau Loiseau, BANKER AT PÉRUWELZ.

These kennels enjoy a wide-spread fame, and hundreds of sportsmen of the highest authority in the doggy world can bear witness to the scrupulous good faith which governs their operations, and the remarkable merit of many of the dogs which have gone out from them since 1865. The collection consists exclusively of English sporting dogs. Besides a splendid collection of English stud and field dogs—Laverack, Gordon and Irish setters, large and small pointers, Clumber, Sussex, Norfolk and black spaniels, large curly or wavy-coated retrievers, all of the most noted blood—which are employed for breeding and whose young are offered to the public, these kennels always have for sale a large number of other English dogs, warranted to be of pure and noble blood, handsome and good, of full pedigree, thoroughly trained to obey, to charge at the uplifted hand, and to retrieve perfectly all kinds of game.

The kennels are constantly open to visitors.

Adult and trained dogs can be shipped at Antwerp (Belgium) destined for the principal ports of the two Americas.

Mastiff For Sale,

12 mos. old, kind, 30½in. high, fawn color, 130lbs. weight, house broken. Price $100. *No deviation.* Inquire for pedigree and dog of

J. SMITH CHANDLER,
jan6,tf Coldwater, Mich.

FOR SALE.—PURE LLEWELIN PUPPIES by Dashing Lion, sire of some of the most noted field and bench show winners; $15 each. OHIO KENNELS, Washingtonville, Ohio. jan6,4t

FOR SALE.—THE LANDSEER KENNEL offers choice bred Scotch Deerhound and English greyhound puppies, bred only from stock of well-known field qualities. These are the aristocrats of all dogs. DR. VAN HUMMELL, Denver, Colo.

I WILL SELL FINE RED IRISH SETTER pups, 3 mos. old, champions Elcho, Derg, Hutchinson's Bob, Ponto and Venus blood at $10 and $15, or brace $20. Write me; printed pedigree. Address H. A. FLETCHER, 241 Commercial street, Portland, Me. dec23,tf

SOME FINE IRISH SETTERS AT A LOW price. Champion Glencho pups and others. A. W. PEARSALL, Huntington, L. I. dec23,tf

TO OWNERS OF VALUABLE DOGS!

I have excellent accommodation for a limited number of dogs, and can guarantee good board, best of care and plenty of exercise, with the dogs kept mainly in yards and not on the chain.

I can prepare these dogs for exhibition, and will be present in person at all of the shows in which an exhibit is made by the Summerset Kennels. Address F. C. PHEBUS, Manager, Summerset Kennels, Bernardsville, N. J. dec30,4t

THE WHITE MOUNTAIN KENNELS,

LITTLETON, N. H.,

Have for sale a few fine bred bull-terrier, fox-terrier and beagle dogs and pups. jan13,tf

FOR SALE.—THE LARGEST AND BEST Newfoundland dog in this country; weight 160lbs.; splendid head, grand feet, color jet black. Price $100. Further particulars address WM. W. SILVEY, 135 So. Eighth st., Phila., Pa. jan6,tf

MT. PLEASANT GORDON KENNELS.—For Sale—Thirteen solid black and tan Gordon setter dog puppies, out of Chloe Beaulah and Bell Mont, by Argus II. First-class Morrison pug puppies out of Judy and Puggings by Dude. All prize stock; Prices low; satisfaction guaranteed. C. T. BROWNELL, P. O. Box 335, New Bedford, Mass.

FOR SALE.—RED IRISH SETTER PUPS, BY Hazel out of Glencho, at a reasonable figure. MARMADUKE RICHARDSON, 33 Maiden Lane, New York. jan6,tf

Rory O'More Kennels.

For Sale—Thoroughbred and full pedigreed red Irish setter stock, brood bitches and puppies. Enclose stamp for reply. W. N. CALLENDER, Albany, N. Y. dec30tf

K 9 Breaking Kennels.

Pointers and setters thoroughly broken for field trials or private use. Reference given. W. G. SMITH, Marydel, Md.

FOX AND RABBIT HOUNDS.—A LIMITED number of sure trailers, with good voice, at $20 each. C. F. KENT, Monticello, N. Y. jan13,tf

WM. GRAHAM, NEWTOWNBREDA, BELFAST Ireland, is prepared to purchase and ship dogs for importers. Dogs purchased from him had the following prizes awarded to them: At New York and Chicago, 1883, sixteen firsts, nine special, three second and one third. At New York, 1884, seven firsts, six specials and one third

The Kennel.

COCKERS.

Address FLEETFOOT KENNELS,
nov18,tf Delhi, Del. Co., N. Y.

MAX WENZEL,

89 Fourth St., Hoboken, N. J.

Breeder of Irish Setters

Under guarantee and life insurance.
Send for circular.



PRIZE AND PEDIGREE ENGLISH MASTIFFS.—Mr. James Hutchings, 25 Gandy st., Exeter, England, has several grand ones for sale, brindles and fawns, including stud dogs brood bitches and puppies. Tourists' inspection invited.

One Chance in a Life Time.

For Sale—My entire kennel of dogs, including Fairy King (Foreman ex Jessie), 3 yrs. old; Forest Dora (Dick Laverack ex Forest Fly), 4½ yrs.; Fol de Rol (Foreman ex Grace B.), 1½ yrs.; Fanchette (Foreman ex Passion), 9 mos.; Hazel (Ted Llewellin ex Blanche Lewis), 2½ yrs.; Passion (Prince ex Pebble) 3½ yrs., and several fine puppies from 6 wks. old to 9 mos., out of the above bitches by champion Foreman, Fairy King and Yale Belton. First come first served. Send for circular containing full descriptions. ROSECROFT KENNELS, Birmingham, Conn.

FOR SALE.—A NUMBER OF WELL BRED and well broken pointers and setters; also dogs boarded and broken; satisfaction guaranteed. Address H. B. RICHMOND, Lakeville, Mass. sept22,tf

Claire-Reeta Kennels.

PALMYRA, N. Y.

Irish and Gordon setters for work as well as show dec17.tf

Setter Puppies for $5.

We have a number of setter puppies from 5 to 10 wks. old, dogs and bitches, of all colors; we will close out for $5 each. Dogs of same breed from 6 mos. to 1 yr. old, $8 each. These setters are of good native blood, fair nose and not gunshy, and satisfaction is guaranteed in every case.

WM. W. SILVEY,
135 South Eighth street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Great Bargains in St. Bernards.

We offer for sale at the following extraordinary low figures the following Swiss St. Bernards:

Rough-coats, stud dogs: Barry I., Hadjar and Alvier at $200, $175, $175. Tromba, young bitch (had a litter of 9, 7 dogs, by Eiger, in Dec.), $175.

Smooth-coats, stud dogs: Wotan, a prize winner, $140; Semaphoic, a very typical, most promising young dog, $250. Bitches: Kader, Tresa, Tamina at $150, $250, $150.

The above is a bona fide offer, made low in order to close out, and is **good for January only.** The stock is of the very best that is to be had in Switzerland. All the specimens are guaranteed to be as represented, and are sure to make their mark either on the bench or as breeding stock.

Orders booked for a litter by champion Otho—La Duchesse (champion Duke of Leeds—Sheila); a few Hector—Belline bitch puppies left, for sale cheap. THE HOSPICE KENNELS,
Arlington, N. J.

American Foxhounds.

We have for sale a large number of the best practical foxhounds in this country; trained dogs and bitches and puppies. Prices for guaranteed broken hounds, $50; year old, unbroken, $25; puppies, $15 and $10.

ASSOCIATED FANCIERS,
jan13,tf 237 South Eighth st., Phila., Pa.

FOR SALE.

Irish Red Setters,

Bred from prize-winning stock. Address JEAN GROSVENOR, Medford, Mass. jan20,4t

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.—IMPORTED English mastiff, toy black and tans, fine stock; a very large English Greyhound (golden fawn color) and a black and white pup; all clever and kind with children and nicely broken. Will exchange for toy black and tans, male or females, King Charles spaniels or mastiff bitch. GEO. W. RICE, Agency, Springfield, Mass. 1t

AT A GREAT SACRIFICE IF TAKEN AT once.—One pair red setters; one pair English mastiffs; one mastiff male puppy; rough and smooth-coated St. Bernard puppies, all of prize-winning and registered stock. Address with stamp, PROGRESSIVE KENNELS, Flatbush, L. I. jan20,2t

SETTERS FOR SALE.

1. White and lemon bitch, by Goodsell's Prince; 3½ yrs. old.
2. White, black and tan bitch, by Yale Belton; 2½ yrs. old; in season.
3. White, black and tan bitch, by Yale Belton; 2 yrs. old. Must be sold. Prices low. C. H. MASON, New Rochelle, N. Y. jan20,1t

WILL SELL VERY CHEAP.—TWO DARK red Irish setter brood bitches, one by Chief the other by Glencho. Must be sold. GEORGE LAICK, Tarrytown, N. Y. 1t

SPECIAL BARGAIN.—FOR SALE—THE handsome, evenly marked Llewellyn setter Blue Duke V. (Blue Monarch ex Fashion V.), bred by Wm. Vie, St. Louis, 3 yrs. old, thoroughly broken on all game by C. F. Waterhouse; price $75; warranted as represented or no sale. Printed pedigree of sire and dam. Address D. A. GOODWIN, JR., Newburyport, Mass. 1t

I EXPECT A LITTER OF LLEWELLYN setter puppies about the last of February, by Gun (Gladstone—May B.) out of Pearl Blue (Royal Blue—Drvad). I am taking orders now. For pedigree, prices, etc., enclose stamp to CHAS. YORK, 9 & 11 Granite Block, Bangor, Me.

FOREST AND STREAM BOOKS. Small Yachts, $7. Antelope and Deer, $2.50. Our New Alaska, Canoe and Boat Building, each $1.5 Canoe Handling, Dog Training, Canoe & Camp Cookery, Woodcraft, Canoe Aurora, each $1

VOL. XXVII.—No. 1. THURSDAY, JULY 29, 1886.



COPYRIGHT, 1886, BY FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.

ENTERED AT NEW YORK POST OFFICE AS SECOND CLASS MATTER.

Terms, postpaid, $4. Great Britain, £1.

NEW YORK: Forest and Stream Publishing Company, 39 Park Row.
LONDON: Davies & Co., 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill.

Price, 10 cents. Great Britain, 6d.

U. M. C.
PAPER SHELLS.

Superior Quality, Waterproof or Plain.

FIRST GRADE, SECOND GRADE, STAR, CLUB,

All Using No. 2 U. M. C. Primers.

THE UNION METALLIC CARTRIDGE CO.,

BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

DEPOTS: 19 Maiden Lane, N. Y. 256 Market Street, San Francisco.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Metallic Cartridges, Paper & Brass Shells, Percussion Caps, Primers, etc.

Government Contractors.

CLIMAX. CLIMAX. CLIMAX.

Thoroughly Waterproofed



BLACK PAPER SHOT SHELLS.



SURE FIRE.



WILL NOT SWELL.

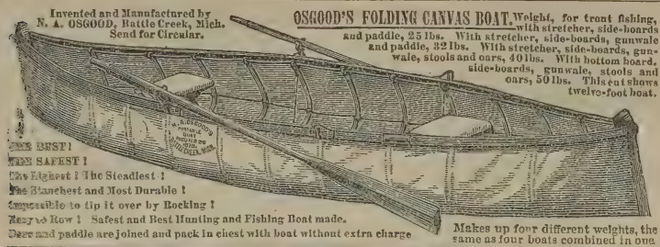
The U. S. Paper Shells are intended to overcome a very GREAT disadvantage which all OTHER paper shells are subjected to when USED in DAMP weather. They are so COMPLETELY waterproof that water cannot PENETRATE into the POWDER when entirely SUBMERGED. BLACK paper experience shows it to be the STRONGEST paper for Shot Shells. U. S. Shells are made of all grades.

UNITED STATES CARTRIDGE CO.,

Depots: WALLACE & SONS, 89 Chambers Street, New York.
SONNTAG & CO., 116 Market Street, San Francisco.

Lowell, Mass.

Yacht and Boat Builders, etc.

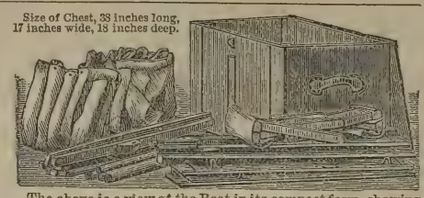


Invented and Manufactured by N. A. OSGOOD, Battle Creek, Mich. Send for Circular.

OSGOOD'S FOLDING CANVAS BOAT. Weight, for trout fishing, with stretcher, side-boards and paddle, 25 lbs. With stretcher, side-boards, gunwale and paddle, 32 lbs. With stretcher, side-boards, gunwale, stools and oars, 40 lbs. With bottom board, side-boards, gunwale, stools and oars, 50 lbs. This cut shows twelve-foot boat.

THE BEST!
THE SAFEST!
The Lightest! The Steadiest!
The Stanchest and Most Durable!
Impossible to tip it over by Rocking!
Easy to Row! Safest and Best Hunting and Fishing Boat made.
Oars and paddle are joined and pack in chest with boat without extra charge

Makes up four different weights, the same as four boats combined in one



Size of Chest, 33 inches long, 17 inches wide, 18 inches deep.

The above is a view of the Boat in its compact form, showing Boat folded, Bottom-Board, Camp-Stools, Gunwale, Stretcher, and Packing Chest. Oars and Paddles are jointed and packed with Boat in Chest.

Every Body Knows It



That we build the Finest and Greatest Variety of

Pleasure Boats and Canoes

And keep in stock the finest assortment of Oars, Paddles, Rowlocks, Masts, Spars, Sails, Cleats, Blocks and everything necessary to a first-class outfit.

Send stamp for 60-page illustrated Catalogue, and if in the city do not fail to call at 178 Broadway. It costs nothing to look at them.

J. H. RUSHTON,

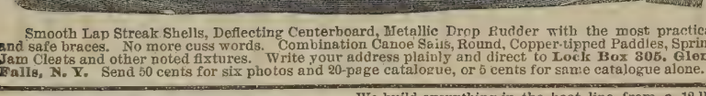
Canton, N. Y.

F. JOYNER.

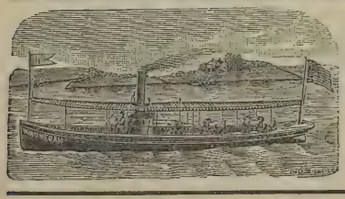
BUILDER OF THE FAMOUS COASTING CANOES

Atlantis, Rambler, Rogue, Fidget Etc.,

All of first-class records. SAIL AND ROW BOATS, IRENE MODEL.



Smooth Lap Streak Shells, Deflecting Centerboard, Metallic Drop Rudder with the most practical and safe braces. No more cuss words. Combination Canoe Sails, Round, Copper-tipped Paddles, Spring Jam Cleats and other noted fixtures. Write your address plainly and direct to **Lock Box 305, Glens Falls, N. Y.** Send 50 cents for six photos and 20-page catalogue, or 5 cents for same catalogue alone.



We build everything in the boat line from a 12-lb. canoe to a steam launch. Have in stock a number of small steam launches, running from 20 to 30ft. in length, some with oil and some with coal burning engines.

A large and very fine stock of rowboats and canoes from $20.00 upward.

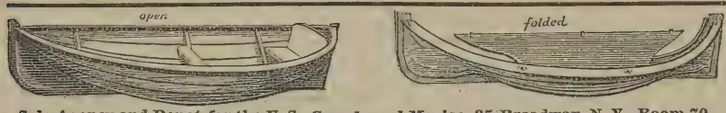
Will send upon application drawings of launch with Shipman Oil Engine. Send for Catalogue.

Chicago Headquarters, 115 Wabash Ave.

R. J. DOUGLAS & CO.,

Successors to POWELL & DOUGLAS,

WAUKEGAN, ILL.



Sole Agency and Depot for the U. S., Canada and Mexico, 35 Broadway, N. Y., Room 70.

THE "BERTHON" FOLDING BOAT. Unrivalled for strength, durability, and seaworthiness. Used by navies of Great Britain, France, Germany, Italy, Chili, Greece, etc. Over 6,000 in use in all climates. Ship's boats, yacht dinghies, shooting and fishing boats, canoes.

Largely used as Yawls for Small Yachts.

White Cedar Boards for Yachts' Boats and Canoes.

Also Oak and other Lumber used in Boat Building,

HACKMATACK AND OAK KNEES.

C. F. HODSDON. 742 & 744 Water St., (near Grand St. Ferry) New York.

The Puritan's Bottom

When she beat the Genesta last year was coated with

DIXON'S BLACKLEAD.

"Blackleading" is of value in proportion to the quality of the article used. DIXON'S BLACKLEAD is a pure graphite ground to a fine and even grain so that there is no waste, and a vessel's bottom treated with it will be of surprising smoothness. It will also be found a protection to the bottom.

JOS. DIXON CRUCIBLE CO.,

Jersey City, N. J.

New York Office, 68 Reade Street.

Sneak Boxes,

Pleasure Boats,

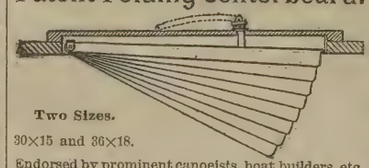
Sailing and Paddling Canoes.

Do you desire a most beautiful pleasure boat or canoe? One of the finest the world can afford? One you can place in your parlor and show to your friends? Sprague's prices beat everything for fine quality and honest workmanship. We have in stock Sailboats, Centerboard Boats, Sneak Boxes and Canoes. Send 2-cent stamp for Catalogue.

H. M. SPRAGUE,

PARISHVILLE, ST. LAWRENCE CO., N. Y.

THE RADIX
Patent Folding Centerboard.



Two Sizes.

30×15 and 36×18.

Endorsed by prominent canoeists, boat builders, etc.

—FOR—

Sailboats, Canoes, Sneak Boxes, Gunning Skiffs, Etc.

Gives you a Flush Floor and Superior Sailing Qualities. Made entirely of Brass.

Awarded Gold Medal of First Class, New Orleans Exposition. Send for Circular.

THE RADIX M'F'G CO.,

39 Old Slip, N. Y.



For Above or Below Water Line.

NO TANK NEEDED.

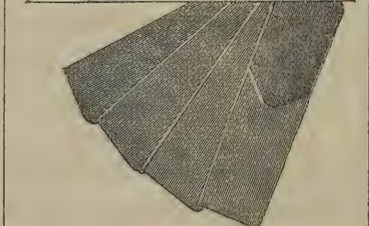
ALFRED B. SANDS.

Plumber, Steam Fitter and Coppersmith.

134 BEEKMAN ST., NEW YORK.

Atwood's Patent Center-Board.

FOR SMALL BOATS AND CANOES.



A 20-inch board in a 2-inch well. Other sizes manufactured. Descriptive circulars mailed free.

ATWOOD BROS., Clayton, N. Y.

JEFFERY'S
PATENT MARINE GLUE.

Exhibition 1851 Prize Medal.

For Deckseams of Yachts, Airtight Compartments of Life Boats in combination with Canvas. In combination with Calico for Waterproof Skins used between Diagonal Planking of Pinnaces, Launches, etc.

Price Lists, etc., at Works.

ALFRED JEFFERY & CO.,

Marsh Gate, Stratford E., England.

SMALL YACHTS.

Their Design and Construction, Exemplified by the Ruling Types of Modern Practice. With Numerous Plates and Illustrations.

—BY—

C. P. KUNHARDT.

Cloth, 370 pages of type and illustrations, and 70 plates. Size of page, 14½×12½. Price $7.00.

FOR SALE BY THE

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.,

39 Park Row, New York.

Yachting Goods.

LAKE'S
Self-Holding
STEERER.



Quick, Easy, Durable, Self-Acting, Noiseless, Ornamental, Near, Complete. Always as in a becket, yet never in a becket. Always locked, yet always unlocked or never locked at all. For all kinds and sizes of boats, with either mule, sail or steam. The only satisfactory steerer made for yachts. It is quicker, easier, steadier and handier than a tiller, looks more shiplike and takes less room. Warranted. Send for descriptive circular.

THE LAKE M'F'G CO., Ocean City, N. J.

BRASS
Ship Chandlery Hardware.



Yacht Fixtures.

NICKEL PLATED CANOE TRIMMINGS.

Cheapest and Best Side Lights in the Market Awning Hardware.

SPECIALTIES IN BRASS MADE TO ORDER.

The Shelton Brass Hardware Co.,

BIRMINGHAM, CONN.

NEW YORK WAREROOMS: 96 Chambers Street.
CHICAGO " 177 Lake Street.
BOSTON " 267 Federal Street.

BOAT BUILDERS'
HARDWARE.

GALVANIZED IRON,

BRASS AND COMPOSITION

NAILS, SPIKES, RODS, ROWLOCKS, ANCHORS, CHAINS, HOOKS, THIMBLES, ETC.

Tackle Blocks and Cordage, Ship Chandlery, etc.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

L. W. FERDINAND & CO.,

267 Federal Street, Boston, Mass.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

PHOTOGRAPHS OF

Puritan, Mayflower, Priscilla, Genesta,

AND OTHERS.

BY

DAVID M. LITTLE,

10 Oliver Street, Boston.

Size 8 X 10

Price, - $1 each.

SIX FOR $5.

DISCOUNT TO THE TRADE.

The American Yacht List

FOR 1886.

Published with the official sanction and under the patronage of the New York and Eastern Yacht Clubs.

Contains a complete register of the Yacht Clubs of the U. S. and British Provinces, with List of Officers, Names of Vessels and Owners, Dimensions of Yachts, their Builders, Home Ports, etc., etc.

Also, Chromo-Lithograph of CLUB PENNANTS AND PRIVATE SIGNALS, COMPILED BY NIELS OLSEN, Steward N. Y. Y. C.

PRICE, $4.00.

To be had from THOMAS MANNING, 53 Beaver street, Sole Agent.

New York and Eastern
YACHT AGENCY,

A. CARY SMITH, 51 West Tenth Street, New York.
BURGESS BROTHERS, 13 Exchange Place, Boston.

Yachts and vessels of all kinds sold, purchased and chartered. Special attention given to building, repairs and alterations. Surveys and inspections made. Designs and estimates furnished. A large number of first-class yachts now for sale.

THOMAS CLAPHAM,

Yacht Builder & Designer,

ROSLYN, L. I., N. Y.

Unsinkable and non-capsizable light draft yachts for ducking and cruising. Unequaled in seaworthiness, comfort and speed.

Nonpareil Sharpies, Roslyn Yawls, Racing Yachts and Sailboats of any type. To order only.

Models and sail plans made promptly to order and sent anywhere.

Sportsmen's Goods.

WHITNEY-KENNEDY REPEATING RIFLE.



The Strongest, Safest & Most Accurate REPEATING RIFLE MADE!

To Reduce Stock, 500 First-Class Sporting Rifles of these systems will be sold at cost during the next sixty days.

The System, Barrel and Magazine are made of steel. The workmanship is first-class. Many thousands in use with the highest approval. Made .38-cal. 40 gr., .44-cal. 40 gr., .40-cal. 60 gr., .45-cal. 60 gr., .45-cal. 75 gr., and .50-cal. 95 gr. (Express), using the same ammunition as other repeating rifles.

We also call attention to our superior single-shot breechloading Sporting and Target Rifle. It is finely finished and accurately sighted. .22, .32, .38 and .44 calibers.

Catalogues and Price Lists on application to the manufacturers.

WHITNEY ARMS CO., New Haven, Conn.

Yachting Goods.

J. M. SAWYER & SON,

YACHT SAIL MAKERS,

(ESTABLISHED 1852.)

84 & 85 South Street, New York.

Sails, awnings and canvas fittings of every kind. This firm confine themselves exclusively to making yacht sails of every description, and can therefore give sail plans with estimates on the most reasonable terms. Particular attention given to racing sails. All work guaranteed.



HIGGINS & GIFFORD,

GLOUCESTER, MASS.

Manufacture to order Yachts, Rowboats, Yawls, Excelsior Life Boats and Seine Boats. Two medals awarded at the London Exhibition. 3,000 boats built the last thirteen years.

JOHN HARVEY, M. I. N. A.,

Naval Architect,

241 West Fourteenth St., N. Y.

All classes of steam and sailing yachts designed and building superintended.

Estimates and specifications.

Designer of Volante, Sea Belle, Miranda, Alexanda, Catarina, etc., in England. Oriva, Bedouin, Wenonah, Ileen, Surf, Wanda, etc., in America.

BORDEN & WOOD,

Yacht Designers.

Drawings made, specifications furnished, and building superintended. Models furnished if desired. Correspondence solicited. Address,

P. O. Box 338, Fall River, Mass.

Sailing and Steam Yachts

DESIGNED BY

J. BEAVOR-WEBB.

STEAM YACHTS A SPECIALTY. 18 Cranley Garden, London, S. W., England.

E. L. WILLIAMS,

Yacht Builder and Designer. Single-hand yachts a specialty. Designer and builder of Dr. Winslow's Pilgrim. E. 9th st., City Point, So. Boston, Mass.

Yachts and Canoes For Sale.

Steam Yachts Specially Offered For Sale.

Iron steam yacht, 194×25×12½, speed 14 knots.
Iron steam yacht, 185×24×12, speed 16½ knots.
New steel steam yacht, 170×23½×10½ speed 13½ k.
Wooden steam yacht, 100×16×6, speed 13 knots.
Cabin steam yacht, 42×9×3½, speed 12 miles.
Steam Yachts and Launches of all sizes for Racing, Cruising, Fishing and Hunting Purposes.

FIELD & YOUNG,

Steam Vessel Brokers and Marine Engineers, 6 State Street, New York.

FOR SALE.—THE SINGLE-HANDED CRUISING yawl Bonita, 18ft. long on water line, 21½ft. over all, 7ft. beam, 3½ft. draft to bottom of keel. Has heavy lead keel, fastened with brass bolts, and only trimming pieces inside. For lines and description see FOREST AND STREAM of Nov. 5 and Nov. 12, 1885. Has had new cabin house put on, 7ft. long, cockpit floor raised above level of waterline, and has ample accommodations for two for a cruise of an indefinite time. Complete with full suit of sails, two suits headsails, topsail and balloon jib. Canvas canoe (folding) as tender, and in thorough order and fully found. For terms apply to C. D. PARKHURST, New London, Conn. Can be seen at New London, Conn., as she is now in commission. Sold only because owner has not time to use her.

Hunting Boats, Sneak Boxes, Cruising Canoes.

Built to order after the most approved models. Correspondence solicited and prices given on application. B. W. DAVENPORT, Ashland, Wis.

SHORE BIRDS.

A pamphlet for those who "gun" along he shore.

TELLS OF

I. Haunts and Habits—Where the bay birds live, and what they do at home.
II. Range and Migration—Where they go to breed, and where to spend the winter.
III. A Morning Without the Birds—An episode of shore shooting.
IV. Nomenclature—A list of our American species of *Limicolæ*, with a description of each species.
V. Localities—Where to go to shoot them.
VI. Blinds and Decoys—How to shoot them after you have reached the grounds.

44 pp., paper. Price, 15 Cents.

HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON'S

New Shell Ejecting Double-Action Revolver



.32 and .38-Cal., Central Fire, Nickel Plated, Rubber Stock. Simple, Effective, Reliable. For sale by the Gun and Hardware Trade. Ask your Dealers for them. Man'f'd by HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON, Worcester, Mass.



Fishing Pants.

Hodgman Rubber Co.,

459 & 461 BROADWAY, Cor. Grand St., NEW YORK.

ARE OFFERING THE LARGEST STOCK OF

Rubber Fishing Outfits,

COMPRISING

FISHING PANTS,
FISHING BOOTS,
BLANKETS,
Light, Black, White or Tan Color Coats,

AND COMPLETE

RUBBER SPORTING OUTFITS.

ESTABLISHED 1838. Send for Catalogue.



GOODYEAR'S India Rubber Glove M'f'g Co.

503 & 505 BROADWAY,

AND

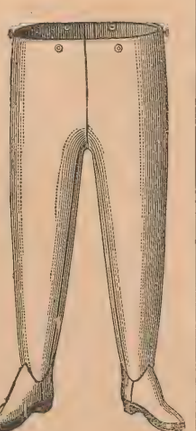
205 BROADWAY, COR. FULTON ST.

Rubber Outfits Complete for Hunting and Fishing.

TROUTING PANTS AND LEGGINS A SPECIALTY. OUR OWN MAKE AND GUARANTEED.

Rubber Goods of Every Description.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue.



The Bray Pat. Fly-Book.

MANUFACTURED AND FOR SALE BY

APPLETON & LITCHFIELD,

IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN

Fine Fishing Tackle.

304 WASHINGTON STREET,

BOSTON, MASS.

SPORTSMEN'S DEPOT.

(ESTABLISHED 1836).

First Premium at World's Fair at New York, and Centennial Exhibition.



JOHN KRIDER,

N. E. Cor. Second and Walnut Streets, Philadelphia

DEALER IN

Fishing Tackle, Guns & Sporting Goods

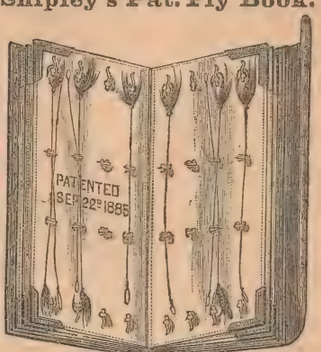
Salmon, Bass and Trout Flies dressed to order "Krider's" Celebrated Center Enamel Split Bamboo Rods. Spratt's Patent Dog Biscuits and Cheltenham Beef Fibrine Dog Cakes.

Taxidermy in all its branches.

Agent for West Jersey Game Protective Society Repairing promptly attended to.

Philadelphia Fishing Tackle House.

Shipley's Pat. Fly Book.



Anglers attention called to above book, as by its use the gut is kept *straight regardless of length of gut*, and flies can be placed in position and removed far *more readily* than in old style books.

Price to hold 8 dozen flies.....$3 00 each.
" " 11 " " ..... 4.50 "

Illustrated price list of tackle, etc., by mail for 10 cents in stamps.

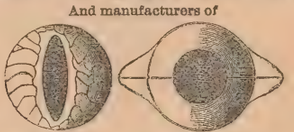
A. B. SHIPLEY & SON,

503 Commerce St., Philadelphia.

J. KANNOFSKY & CO.,

Practical Glass Blowers,

And manufacturers of



Artificial eyes for birds, animals and manufacturing purposes. Catalogue free of charge by mail.

369 Canal Street, New York.

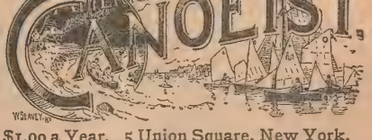
MARTIN'S

"Business" Braided Silk Lines

Are made of the **very best silk** both raw and soft, and are all that can be desired.



Circulars and samples free. Made only by **E. J. MARTIN, Rockville, Conn.**



$1.00 a Year. 5 Union Square, New York.

ROBT. BRYANT,

Fine Rods & Tackle.

Send 15 cents for beautifully illustrated catalogue with prices marked at bed rock.

Lock Box No. 11, High Bridge, N. J.

PATENTS. 15 years experience, 4 years in U. S. Patent Office. Send model or sketch for free opinion as to patentability and new book on patents. Expert searches. Patent litigations. E. B. STOCKING, Attorney, opp. Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

Ammunition, etc.

ORANGE SPORTING

POWDER.

Orange Lightning.
Orange Ducking.
Orange Rifle.
Creedmoor.

ELECTRIC BLASTING APPARATUS.

Send postal card for Illustrated Pamphlet, showing sizes of grains of powder. Furnished free.

Laflin & Rand Powder Co.,
29 MURRAY ST., N. Y.

GUNPOWDER!

Dupont's Rifle, Sporting and Blasting Powder.

THE MOST POPULAR POWDER IN USE!

DUPONT'S GUNPOWDER MILLS, established in 1802, have maintained their great reputation for eighty-four years. Manufacture the following celebrated brands of powder:

Dupont's Crystal Grain.—Nos. 1 (coarse) to 4 (fine) unequalled in strength, quickness and cleanliness; adapted for glass ball and pigeon shooting. Packed in 1 lb. canisters.

Dupont's Eagle Ducking.—Nos. 1 (coarse) to 3 (fine); burns slowly, strong and very clean; great penetration, with a close pattern; adapted for glass-ball, pigeon, duck and other shooting, with either muzzle or breech-loaders. Packed in 1 lb. and 5 lb. canisters and 6¼ and 12½ lb. kegs.

Dupont's Choke Bore.—Specially adapted for "Choke Bore" Guns, and particularly for prairie and upland shooting. Burns slowly, strong and moist; does not cake or burn on the barrels, gives both a good penetration and a close pattern; will be found well adapted for glass-ball and pigeon shooting. Made of two sizes only, Nos. 7 and No. 5, No 7 being the coarsest. Packed in 6¼ lb. kegs and 1 lb. canisters.

Dupont's Eagle Rifle.—A quick, strong and clean powder, of very fine grain, for pistol shooting. Packed in 1 lb. canisters and 6¼ lb. kegs.

Dupont's Rifle Fg. "Sea Shooting."—FFg. and FFFg. The Fg. for long-range rifle shooting, the FFg. and FFFg. for general use, burning strong and moist. Packed in ⅛ lb., 1 lb. and 5 lb. canisters, 6¼, 12½ and 25 lb. kegs. Fg. coarse, FFFg. fine.

Dupont's Sporting, Mining, SHIPPING and Blasting Powders of all sizes and descriptions. **Special Grades for Export.** Also Rifle, Cartridge, Musket, Cannon, Mortar, Mammoth, Hexagonal, Cubical and Pellet Powder U. S. Govt. Standard.

Powder manufactured to order of any required grain or proof.

Agencies in all the cities and principal towns throughout the United States.

E. I. DUPONT DE NEMOURS & CO.,
87 Beaver street, New York.

N.B.—Use none but DUPONT'S Fg. or FFg. for long-range rifle shooting.

Oriental Powder Mills,

BOSTON, MASS.

Western Sporting,
Wild Fowl Shooting,
Falcon Ducking,

ALSO THE NEW

WING SHOT

SPORTING POWDER.

AGENCIES AT ALL PRINCIPAL POINTS IN THE WEST.

Send for illustrated and descriptive pamphlet.

FERGUSON'S PATENT ADJUSTABLE

Reflecting Lamps,

With Silver-Plated Parabolic Reflectors.



For Night Hunting and Fishing, Camping, Canoeing, Driving at Night, etc.
DASH LAMPS,
POLICE LANTERNS,
POCKET LAMPS, ETC.
Send stamp for Illustrated Catalogue.

A. FERGUSON,
65 Fulton Street, N. Y



Hunting Boots or Shoes, Wholesale or Retail. JOHN D. BETHEL, Man'f'r of Sportsmen's Goods, 124 Chambers st., N.Y. Send for Prices. No Postal Cards.

Eaton's Rust Preventor.

For GUNS, CUTLERY and SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS. Specially adapted for salt water shooting. For sale at all principal gun stores. Western trade supplied dy E. E. EATON, 53 State street. Chicago, Ill. Cannot be sent by mail. Manufactured solely by

GEO. B. EATON, 570 Pavonia Avenue
Jersey City. N. J



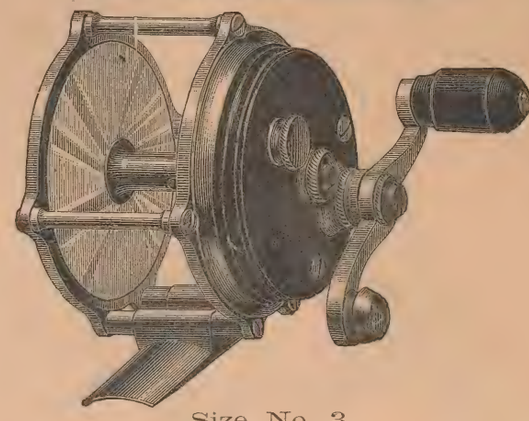
The Open Shot Regulator.
Makes cyl. bores and mod. chokes nearly perfect. Excellent for clay-saucer shooting. Free samples.
WINANS & WOODEN,
97 West Kinney st., Newark, N. J.

Sportsmen's Goods.

New Minnow-Casting Reel.

Our Imperial Steel Pivot Reel

WITH INDEPENDENT SPOOL.



Size No. 3.

We have perfected and patented this simple device for throwing a multiplying reel in and out of gear at will.

In casting a minnow or other bait, more force has to be used than really necessary to cast the bait, as so much of the power used is absorbed in starting the handle running, which when started causes the reel to overrun.

This trouble is overcome by our device, which is applied by simply pushing a lever or index one way to ungear the reel, and the reverse way to gear it for reeling in or playing the fish.

This must commend itself to anglers for casting a long distance or for casting a light bait.

Prices, . .	$21.00	$19.50	$18.00 Each.
Sizes, . . .	2	3	3½
		100	75 yds. No. G. line.

This improvement we are also applying to our New Salt-Water Reels. Call and see them.

WILLIAM MILLS & SON,

No. 7 Warren St., New York.

Send 3-cent stamp for large Illustrated Catalogue of Anglers' Supplies.

Dame, Stoddard & Kendall,

Successors to BRADFORD & ANTHONY.

374 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.

JULY FIRST OPENS THE SEASON FOR

Black Bass Fishing.

WE HAVE IN STOCK A LARGE VARIETY OF SUITABLE TACKLE, COMPRISING

Fine Hand-Made Wood, and Split Bamboo

FLY, AND MINNOW CASTING RODS.

MULTIPLYING REELS,

With Combination Click and Drag.

Enameled Silk Fly Lines,
Leaders, Hooks, Flies,
—AND—

SKINNER'S CELEBRATED FLUTED SPOONS.

AT THE LONDON FISHERIES EXHIBITION

THE NICHOLS

Hexagonal Split Bamboo Fishing Rods

Were awarded **Three Silver Medals** and the highest special prize—**10 Sovereigns.** Noted for excellence more than numbers. This is the highest prize awarded to any American for Split Bamboo Rods.
Manufactured by B. F. NICHOLS, 153 Milk Street, Boston, Mass.
Send for list with Massachusetts Fish and Game Laws.



The "L.C.Smith" Top Action, Double Cross-Bolted BREECH-LOADING GUN!

It has our Patent Joint Check and our Patent Automatic Joint Compensator.

Hammers below the line of sight when cocked.

THE

STRONGEST FASTENING KNOWN

WEIGHTS:

No 10 Gauge, 8½ to 11 lbs.
No. 12-Gauge, 7½ to 9½ lbs.

Extra Heavy Broad Breech Ducking Guns a Specialty.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue containing full description.

L. C. SMITH, Maker, Syracuse, N. Y.

Ammunition, etc.

The Hazard Powder Co.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Gunpowder

Hazard's "Electric Powder."

Nos. 1 (fine) to 7 (coarse). Unsurpassed in point of strength and cleanliness. Packed in square canisters of one pound *only*.

Hazard's "American Sporting."

Nos. 1 (fine) to 3 (coarse). In 1 lb. canisters and 6¼ lb. kegs. A fine grain, quick and clean, for upland prairie shooting. Well adapted to short guns.

Hazard's "Duck Shooting."

Nos. 1 (fine) to 6 (coarse). In 1 and 5 lb. canisters and 6¼ and 12½ lb. kegs. Burns *slowly*, and very clean, shooting remarkably close and with *great penetration*. For field, forest or water shooting it ranks any other brand and is equally serviceable for muzzle or breechloaders.

Hazard's "Kentucky Rifle."

FFFG, FFG and "Sea Shooting" FG in kegs of 25, 12½ and 6¼ lbs. and cans of 5lbs. FFFG is also packed in 1 and ⅛ lb. canisters. Burns strong and *moist*. The FFFG and FFG are favorite brands for ordinary sporting and the "Sea Shooting" FG is the standard *Rifle* Powder of the Country.

Superior Mining and Blasting Powder.

GOVERNMENT CANNON and MUSKET POWDER; also, SPECIAL GRADES FOR EXPORT OF ANY REQUIRED GRAIN OR PROOF MANUFACTURED TO ORDER.

The above can be had of dealers, or of the Company's Agents, in every prominent city or wholesale at our office.

63 PINE STREET, NEW YORK.

When ordering shells **insist** that they be loaded with **Hazard Powder.**



The Alford & Berkele Co.,
77 Chambers Street,
(P. O. Box 2002).
New York, Agents.
THE AMERICAN
BUCKLE & CARTRIDGE CO.,
Manufacturers of
BRASS & PAPER
Waterproof Shot Shells.

We call your attention to our line of Brass and Paper Shot-Shells. These goods having been much improved in quality, are guaranteed equal to any in the market, and we offer them at lower than the combination prices. Samples and quotations will be furnished on application.

No. 2 Copper Primers of any make adapted to our shells.

HINDS'

BLACK-FLY CREAM,

For Repelling
Flies, Mosquitoes, Midges and other Insects, and protecting the Skin from Sunburn, Irritation and Infection.

No Tar. No Stain.

GLENS FALLS, N. Y., June 15, 1884.
Mr. A. S. Hinds, Portland, Me.:

DEAR SIR—I have not sooner acknowledged the receipt of box of "Black-Fly Cream," as I desired to first test it; this I have now done on two fishing trips where I found the Mosquitoes, Black Flies, Punkies and Moose or Deer Flies in great abundance. Although all these pests swarmed about me, I found the *Cream a perfect preventive* against their bites when it was applied to face, hands, ears and neck. For many years I have sought after *the* insect repellent, and have tried all manner of compounds but yours is the most thorough, at the same time cleanly and not disagreeable.

Yours truly, A. NELSON CHENEY.

Price, 25 Cents, Postpaid.
SOLD BY DEALERS IN SPORTING GOODS.

JOSEPH GILLOTT'S STEEL PENS

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD
GOLD MEDAL PARIS EXPOSITION—1878.

STONEHENGE ON THE DOG.

Price $3.50.

For sale by Forest and Stream Publishing Co.

The Kennel.

GENUINE SPRATTS PATENT STAMPED.. NONE ARE GENUINE UNLESS SO

72 PRIZE MEDALS.

The Original English Dog Food. Best and Cheapest. 90,000 Dogs Consume 200 tons Weekly, and eat no other Food.

NO COOKING! NO TROUBLE! NO MESS!

SPRATTS PATENT MEAT "FIBRINE" VEGETABLE DOG CAKES (WITH BEETROOT).

USED IN THE ROYAL KENNELS.

Purveyors to the Kennel Club, Birmingham National, Société St. Hubert, Cercle de la Chasse, and all the principal American, English and Foreign Canine Societies.

PATENT COD LIVER OIL DOG CAKES. Especially valuable for Puppies after Distemper, also for Dogs recovering from Illness and for Pet Dogs. In 5 lb. and 10 pound tins, and 100 lb. Bags.

DOG MEDICINES.

Cure for Distemper in Dogs—The New Antiseptic Remedy, $1.00 per box.
Cure for Mange in Dogs—A non-poisonous fluid, which rarely fails to speedily cure Mange in every form. It also destroys Lice, Ticks and Fleas in Dogs and other Animals, and Cures Mange in Horses, Cattle and Pigs. Price 50c. per bottle, or $3.50 per gallon jar.
Cure for Worms in Dogs—A safe and certain expellant, 50c. per box.
Purging Pills for Dogs—The Safest Aperient and Liver Pill, 50c. per box.
Alterative Cooling Powders—50c. per box.
Cure for Rheumatism, Lumbago and Chest Founder or Kennel Lameness—50c. per box.
Cure for Jaundice or Yellows—50c. per box. **Tonic Condition Pills**—50c. per box.
Cough Pills—For Common Colds, Asthma, Husk, Sore Throats, etc., 50c. per box.
Cure for Canker of the Ear—50c. and $2.50 per bottle.
Liniment for Sprains, Rheumatism, etc.—50c. and $2.50 per bottle.
Stimulant for the Growth of Hair—50c. per bottle.
Tasteless Aperient Biscuits for Dogs—75c. per tin. **Eczema Lotion**—$1.00 per bottle.
"Locurium" (Patent)—A wonderful healing Vegetable Oil, for the Cure of Cuts, Bites or Wounds, or Sore Feet in Dogs and other Animals, 25c., 50c. and $1.00 per bottle.
Diarrhœa and Dysentery Cure—$1.00 per bottle.
Dog Soap—Is entirely *free from poison*, and most effective in the destruction of Lice, Fleas and Ticks, and in keeping the skin free from Scurf, 25c. per tablet
"The Common Sense of Dog Doctoring"—Price, 25c. (or post free 28c.), contains 120 pages of thoroughly Practical Information with regard to the treatment of Canine Diseases and Breeding and Rearing of Dogs.

THE PILLS AND POWDERS WILL BE SENT BY POST WITHOUT EXTRA CHARGE.

Address SPRATTS PATENT (AMERICA), LIMITED, 239-245 EAST FIFTY-SIXTH ST., NEW YORK. DOWN-TOWN DEPOT, 18 SOUTH WILLIAM ST. Or order through your Wholesale House.

Pictures of the Field.

Phototypes of the Pictures by John M. Tracy.

MR. JOHN M. TRACY has won a reputation for his faithful portraits of dogs and his beautiful and sympathetic delineations of the incidents of the field. All the poetry and grace of a pointer or setter in the stubble have been caught with the eye of the artist and the enthusiasm of the sportsman, and transferred to the living canvas with a skill which has given Mr. Tracy a name above that of any other American artist in the same field.

We have for sale a series of admirable phototypes (photographs in printer's ink), of these paintings, which preserve with admirable fidelity the spirit of the originals. The phototypes are 15x20 inches. They are as follows:

Title of Picture.	*Name of Dog or Dogs.*
Quail Shooting in Tennessee,	Gladstone and Peep o' Day
On the Grouse Moor,	Emperor Fred
Prairie Chicken Shooting in Minnesota,	Dash III. and Countess May

Sent securely packed, postpaid, on receipt of price, $1.00 each.

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.

Dog Collars and Furnishings.



This cut represents our new style of Leather Dog Lead. It is both light and strong, and is made of the best English Harness Leather, with a wrought iron snap and swivel, nickel plated.

Send 25 cents for our 1886 Illustrated Catalogue containing 72 pages of illustrations and prices of DOG COLLARS, MUZZLES, LEADERS, LOCKS, BELLS, COUPLINGS, KENNEL CHAINS. DOG BOOTS made to order.

Medford Fancy Goods Co.,

707 BROADWAY,

NEW YORK.

Kennel Record and Account Book.

THE KENNEL RECORD AND ACCOUNT BOOK consists of a series of carefully prepared blank entry forms for the use of the breeder. Pages are devoted to the registration of pedigrees, the record of stud visits, whelps, sales, prize winnings, receipts and expenses, and other memoranda, the great practical utility and permanent value of which are recognized by every experienced breeder. Ample provision is also made for recording other minor transactions, which may at the time appear trivial, but afterwards prove of the highest importance. There are few breeders, even among those most systematic in preserving records of their Kennel transactions, who have not repeatedly felt the need of just such a detailed series of memoranda as that provided in the Kennel Record.

In the preparation of the blank forms, and in the arrangement of the book, special care has been taken to facilitate convenience both in making the entries and in subsequent reference to them. It is hoped that with such a book at their command, breeders may generally adopt a more careful system of record than they have been accustomed to preserve. 200 pages (size 9x11½ in.), price $3. Sent postpaid by the Forest and Stream Publishing Company.

Specimen Pages Free on Application.

SENSATION.

We have for sale a few copies of an elegant steel engraving of the celebrated pointer Sensation. Size of plate, 14x20; size of sheet, 22x28. Price, $1 each.

FOREST AND STREAM PUB. CO., 39 Park Row, N. Y.

THE BEST ENGLISH PAPER IS

"The Stock-Keeper"

AND

FANCIERS' CHRONICLE

For all news and information concerning

Dogs, Poultry, Pigeons, Rabbits, Cage-Birds, Etc.

It is the recognized English organ on these subjects, and enjoys the largest circulation of any paper of its class. American breeders will find the best English stock advertised in its columns.

Annual Subscription, 13 Shillings.

OFFICES: 139 and 140 Fleet street, E. C., London.

Glovers Album.

A Treatise on Canine Diseases.

CONCISE & PRACTICAL.

Handsomely Bound and Illustrated.

PRICE 50 CENTS, POSTPAID.

GLOVER'S IMPERIAL



DOG REMEDIES.

Mange Cure	**50c.**	**Distemper Cure**	**$1.00**
Blood Purifier	**50c.**	**Vermifuge**	**50c.**
Canker Wash	**50c.**	**Eye Lotion**	**50c.**
Diarrhœa Cure	**50c.**	**Cure for Fits**	**50c.**
Tonic	**50c.**	**Liniment**	**50c.**

Kennel Soap, Best Dog Soap Made, 25c.

These remedies are sold by druggists and dealers in sportsmen's goods.

H. CLAY GLOVER, V. S,

Specialist in Dog Diseases,

1293 Broadway, New York.

Veterinarian to Westminster Kennel Club. New Jersey Kennel Club, Hartford Kennel Club, etc.

References: Mr. Henry Bergh, President Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Animals; W. A. Conklin, V. S., Zoological Department Central Park, N.Y.

DR. WITHERS'

Challenge Dog Food

UNEQUALLED AS A PREPARED FOOD.

The combination is such that all breeds of dogs eat it greedily, and are greatly benefitted by its use, enabling them to endure hard field work. **Does not disturb the most delicate stomach, causes no bowel complaint,** (as is done by other preparations). The tendency is to tone up all the organs, and give them a healthy and natural movement. It is particularly beneficial for puppies, **preventing the pest of worms,** avoiding the evils of a young dog's life. The process of cooking is so perfected that no waste of nutritious properties takes place, and yet so thoroughly cooked that it will keep in the hermetically sealed cans in any climate. For hunting parties it is indispensable. It is pronounced by men of experience to be the greatest boon ever brought to their notice, and they have endorsed it in the strongest terms. The following are a few of our references: Dr. Frank Perry (Ashmont); Gen. Shattuc, Washington Coster, Flatbush, L. I.; J. H. Whitman, 3330 Wabash Ave., Chicago; H. E. Hamelton, Hackensack, N. J.; W. W. Titus, Cherry Creek, Miss.; H. E. Cook, Hillsdale, Mich.; Geo. H. Hill, Madeira, Ohio; T. Donohue, La Salle, Ill.; Henry L. Goodman, Mohawk Kennels, Auburn, Ill.; New Haven Kennel Club, New Haven, Conn. Prices:

Seven-pound cans.....50c. Two-pound cans.....20c.

Special prices to dealers and to kennels buying in large quantities.

A. G. SPALDING & BROS., Sole Agents,

108 Madison St., Chicago. 241 Broadway, N. Y.

THE STANDARD BOOK ON DOGS

ASHMONT'S TREATISE on their management in Health and in Disease. **Price $2.** For sale by all booksellers, or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price by

J. LORING THAYER, 186 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.

FOR SALE.

Fox-terrier bitch pups, 2 mos. old, out of my Rosie, by Mr. J. P. Barnard's Music. There are none better. Also some fine foxhound pups, 3 mos. old, $20 a pair or $12 each. Also two cocker spaniel bitch pups, out of Mooney's Jennie by the celebrated stud spaniel Beau. They are daisies, 6 mos. old; $20 each. Address

CHAS. W. NUTTING,

1t North Andover, Mass.

Field Trial Winners.

We now have ready for delivery pictures of the following celebrated dogs, winners of prizes at Field Trials, on toned paper, size 10×12.

LALLA ROOKH, TICK, SEFTON, LONDON, SUE, BYRON, GLADSOME, DON (Setter), DON (Pointer), SENSATION, DASHING MONARCH, GLADSTONE, GROUSE DALE, SAN ROY, GATH, BANG BANG, RUSH GLADSTONE, DARKNESS, PEEP-O'-DAY, BESS A., AMERICAN DAN, CARRIE J., PINK B., JULE, DASH AND BESS, PRIDE OF THE BORDER.

Price for the full set of twenty-six pictures, $3.00; 25cts. each. Address

Forest and Stream Pub. Co.,

P. O. Box 2832. New York City

The Best in the Market.

AUSTIN'S

Dog Bread.

Acknowledged by all who have used it to be superior to any dog food made.

MANUFACTURED BY

AUSTIN & GRAVES,

116 Commercial Street, Boston, Mass.

New York Agent:

H. CLAY GLOVER, 1293 Broadway.

MANGE CURE.

Best in the world. Best reference. Price **$1.00.** Address A. A. RAYMOND, So. NORWALK, CONN.

DOGS FOR SALE.

Setters, pointers, spaniels, foxhounds, beagles, dachshunde, Newfoundlands, German tiger mastiffs, fox-terriers, Scotch terriers, Skye terriers, Yorkshire terriers, bull-terriers, bulldogs, pugs, French poodles, St. Bernards, mastiffs and black and tan terriers. Pups of all the above breeds constantly on hand. Those desiring to purchase will do well to consult me. WM. W. SILVEY, 135 South Eighth street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The Field Sportsman's Picture Co.,

PALMYRA, N. Y.,

Are now prepared to furnish copies of the photographs taken by Mr. Walker at the Eastern Field Trials. Lists and prices on application.

Claire-Reeta Kennels.

PALMYRA, N. Y.

Irish and Gordon setters for work as well as show.

dec17,tf

ASHMONT'S

Kennel of Mastiffs

FOR SALE.

This is the largest kennel of the breed in America, if not in the world, and contains many of the noted prize winners of the day. Among them are champions Hero II., Lorna Doone, Dolly Varden and Ilford Cromwell, Bal Gal and many others.

Until sold, champion Hero II., the sire of the largest puppies ever bred, will, with Ilford Cromwell, be in the stud. Fee for either $50, or $25 and second choice of the litter. Address

ASHMONT KENNELS,

jy8,tf 1101 Tremont street, Boston, Mass.

St. Bernards and Pugs

CHEQUASSET KENNELS,

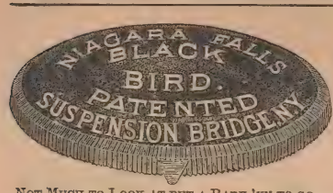
jy8,tf Lancaster, Mass.

BEAGLE PUPS.

I offer fine litter of puppies, by Thane (A.K.R. 2923) (Frank—Blue Belle) out of Myrtle (A.K.R. 2921) (Dodge's Rattler—Katie). For field qualities this stock has no equal.

BOX 472, PITTSBURGH, PA.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE. A first-class incubator and brooder; only used a short time and as good as new. Will sell or exchange for a good breech-loading shotgun or well broken pointer or setter. H. C. BRITTON, Augusta, Ga. jy22,2t



NOT MUCH TO LOOK AT BUT A RARE 'UN TO GO.

THE
"Niagara Falls" Black Bird

Has the most natural flight of any artificial target made. Will sail against the wind without raising, a fault with all other targets. Can be thrown from clay-pigeon trap or our trap. The cheapest and best target on the market. Sample box of 100 birds, $1. Send for prices to

NIAGARA FLYING TARGET CO.,
MAKERS OF
BLACK BIRDS, TARGET BALLS, TRAPS, ETC.
P. O. Box 427, Suspension Bridge, N. Y.

AN APPEAL TO FAIR SPORTSMEN.

We have reasons for believing the agent of at least one rival target company has bribed trappers so to manage our traps and targets as to cause same to appear to be a failure. If therefore any of you, having relied solely upon your hired trappers, have found they could not work our clay pigeon No. 1, efficiently, we ask you to try the same individually and you will thus verify our claims, not only as to having the ORIGINAL flying target, but as to its being the MOST SATISFACTORY in every regard, as attested by the hundreds of testimonials from the U. S., Canada, Great Britain, Germany, France, India, Mexico, etc.

C.P. No. 1, $15.80 per 1,000 at Factory.
C.P. No. 2, $11.50 " " "

Book of trap rules gratis,

LIGOWSKY C. P. CO., Cincinnati, O.



Oil-Tanned Moccasins.

For Hunting, Fishing, Canoeing, &c. They are easy to the feet, and very durable. Made to order in a variety of styles and warranted the genuine article. Send for price list. MARTIN S. HUTCHINGS, Dover, N. H., P. O. Box 368.

DAME, STODDARD & KENDALL, Boston; HENRY C. SQUIRES, New York; F. CHAS. EICHEL, Philadelphia; VON LENGERKE & DETMOLD, Newark, N. J., Agents.

ADAM WATTERS,

Wholesale and Retail

Tea Dealer, Wine & Spirit Merchant.

No. 22 Fabrique Street,

QUEBEC.

Fishing and Hunting Parties furnished with everything necessary for the woods on the shortest notice.

Tin Tackle Cases

Manufactured under Price's Patent are the Best. Be sure to see them.

No. 1 POCKET, 7¾×3¾×1¾ inches..... $1 50
No. 2 GEM, 9×6×5 inches..... 4.75
No. 3 ACME, 12×8×5½ inches..... 6.75

Illustrated descriptive circular on application. Ask your dealer for them. **H. F. PRICE**, No. 29 Murray street (Box 2,308), New York.

HOW CAN A BOOT BE WATERPROOF AND NOT SWEAT THE FEET? Common waterproof boots keep the perspiration in as well as the water out, and perspiration that finds its way through leather is kept in the rubber boot. This renders the sock wet, and, when the wearer ceases walking, causes the cold clammy feeling which is so objectionable and unhealthy.

THE HANNAFORD VENTILATED
RUBBER BOOT,

while it is waterproof and as warm as any boot made, provides a way for the perspiration to escape; at each step the foul air is forced out of the boot, and when the weight of the body is removed from the compressible top sole, fresh air is admitted to the foot; thus the sock is kept free from the moisture which causes the feet to become cold, sore, and tender. Send for circular.

HANNAFORD VENTILATED BOOT CO.
79 Milk Street, Boston.

MOLLER'S NORWEGIAN COD-LIVER OIL



FOR **General Debility, Scrofula, Rheumatism or Consumption,** is superior to any in delicacy of taste and smell, medicinal virtues and purity.

PUREST and BEST.

London, European and New York physicians pronounce it the purest and best. Sold by Druggists.

W. H. Schieffelin & Co. (*Wholesale Agents U.S. and Canada*) **New York**



The Bat.

Thrown from a Clay-Pigeon Trap or our own Trap.

No breakage or failures in trap. No hard clay. No shot marks. Every one breaks when hit. Flight and price not equalled. We also manufacture Balls and Traps. Send for our prices before ordering elsewhere. TARGET BALL & B. P. CO., Limited, Lockport, N. Y.

IMPROVE YOUR SCORES!



THE TARGET BULLET LUBRICATOR will do it when used on patched or grooved bullets. Entirely different from other lubricating compounds. Sold by gundealers generally. Sample boxes by mail on receipt of price, 25 cts. Made only by A. B. DODGE, Manchester, N. H.

JOIN THE NATIONAL GUN ASSOCIATION. Send 10 cents, for handbook giving all information, to the Secretary. Matt R. Freeman, General Manager. F. C. Etheridge, Secretary and Treasurer, Macon, Ga. Board of Directors: Dr. L. E. Russell, Springfield, O.; C. M. Stark, Winchester, Mass.; J. Von Lengerke, New York city; Washington A. Cester, Flatbush, L. I.; Wm. G. Cooper, Savannah, Ga.; E. A. Crawford, Tallahassee, Fla.; M. R. Freeman, W. W. Parker and F. C. Etheridge, Macon, Ga.

"REPELLENE."

An Infallible Preventive of the Attacks of Mosquitoes, Black Flies, Gnats, And All Other Insects.

Neat, clean and easily applied. Contains NO TAR, will not *stain* nor *injure* the skin, easily washed off, may be carried without danger of leaking or spilling.

Price, 25 Cents Per Box.

NEW YORK AGENTS:

ABBEY & IMBRIE, 18 Vesey Street.
THOS. J. CONROY, 65 Fulton Street.

The English "Fishing Gazette."

Devoted to angling, river, lake and sea fishing, and fishculture.

Every Saturday, 16 pages, folio, price 2d.
Volume XI. commenced with number 429 for July 11, 1885.
EDITOR—R. B. MARSTON

Free by post for one year for 12s. 6d. (say $3.20) to any address in the United States.

Sent direct from the office for any portion of a year at the above rate. U. S. postage stamps can be remitted, or money order payable to Sampson, Low, Marston & Co., the proprietors.

Contains special articles on all fresh and salt water fish and fishing; reports of the state of the rivers; reports from angling clubs; fishculture and natural history; where to fish; angling notes and queries; angling exchange column; notices of fishing tackle, books, &c., and other features.

A copy of the current number can be had (post free by sending six cents in stamps to R. B. Marston, the FISHING GAZETTE office, 12 and 13, Fetter-lane, London.

The FISHING GAZETTE circulates extensively among anglers and country gentlemen in all parts of the Empire.

"There is a large public interest in fishing. . . . An excellent class organ."—*World.*

"One of the best authorities on these and kindred subjects."—*Truth.*

"A brighter and gayer little paper is not published."—*Mayfair.*

The FISHING GAZETTE is quoted by the *Times* and all the best papers.

One of the best mediums for

ADVERTISEMENTS

of fishing tackle makers, fishculturists, hotels and fishing quarters, whisky, waterproof fishing goods, cigars and tobacco, books of angling, and all other requirements of anglers; also for all general advertisements addressed to a well-to-do class in all parts of the country and abroad.

Office—12 and 13, Fetter-lane London

Schwatka's Search.

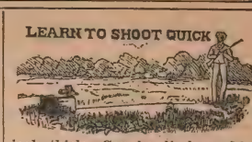
Sledging in the Arctic in quest of the
FRANKLIN RECORDS,
—BY—
WILLIAM H. GUILDER
Second in Command.

1 Volume, 8vo., with Maps and Illustrations.

Price, 3.00.

For sale by the
FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.
39 Park Row, N. Y.

LEARN TO SHOOT QUICK



At moving objects, every amateur should have Raub's Patent Magazine trap. Holds 25 targets, 3-inch in diameter, ⅛ inch thick. Can be discharged in ten seconds by shooter. Targets can be used over many times.

For circulars address J. L. RAUB, New London, Conn. Wholesale Agents, HARTLEY & GRAHAM, New York.

Hotels and Routes for Sportsmen.

The Sportsman's Canadian Paradise.

MUSKOKA LAKES.

MUSKOKA, JOSEPH, ROSSEAU.

Reached only by the

Northern & Northwestern Railway,

From Toronto or Hamilton, Ont.

The Muskoka District, famous for its innumerable lakes and streams, has long been known as the best **FISHING, HUNTING AND CAMPING RESORT** on the continent. It is within five hours ride of Toronto or Hamilton. At Muskoka wharf connection is made with the steamers of the Muskoka Lakes Navigation Co. for Bracebridge, Bala, Port Carling, Port Cockburn and Rosseau, all famous fishing places. Hotel rates, $1.00 to $1.50 per day. Camping parties can live at half those figures

MOOSE, DEER, BEAR, PARTRIDGE, DUCK, BROOK TROUT, MASKALONGE, SALMON TROUT, BLACK BASS, PICKEREL.

These can be had in abundance; no long, tedious journeys needed; you will not be disappointed.

TOURISTS' RATES.

Tourists' or sportsmen's tickets are good to stop over at any point north of Barrie and for return up to close of navigation. Camp equipage, stores and sportsmen's dogs are carried free when accompanied by owners. Baggage checked through to principal points on Lakes. For tickets, rates, time tables, etc., apply to agents at all principal ticket offices in Canada or the United States, or

A. P. COCKBURN, Gen. Man. M. & N. N. Co., Gravenhurst, Ont.
ROBT. QUINN, G. P. A., N. & W. Ry., Toronto, Ont.

Maine Sportsmen's Resort

SMITH'S FARM.

Tim Pond and the Seven Ponds.

A limited number of guests can obtain good board with pleasant rooms newly furnished at the farm house. Beautiful mountain scenery as can be found in New England. Pure spring water, high mountain air, no hay fever or malaria, pleasant drives to good trout brooks. Expert fly-fishermen who have fished Tim and the Seven Ponds pronounce it the best fly-fishing in America. The camps have been thoroughly renovated and everything put in perfect order. Tim Pond in care of Mr. Lambert, Seven Ponds in care of my son Edgar Smith. With faithful attendants we are prepared to give better satisfaction than ever before. In these ponds trout rise to the fly through the entire season. We refer by permission to Prof. A. M. Mayer, Stevens Institute of Technology, Hoboken, N. J.; E. Lunitz, 50 Centre st., New York; E. M. Messenger, Bromfield House; A. W. Robinson, 33 Winter st., Boston, Mass.; Wm. Goldthwait, Springfield, Mass.; Rev. C. L. Goodell, 123 Clifford st., Providence, R. I.; F. S. Dickson, 3739 Chestnut st., Philadelphia, Pa. For further information address KENNEDY SMITH, Stratton, Me.

GURRIES HOTEL.—LAKE ST. JOSEPH. Brook Trout, Lake Trout, Black Bass.

The finest Lake and Brook Trout Fishing in Canada. Sportsmen who have cast a fly or trolled a spoon in the waters of Lake St. Joseph will come again without solicitation. All lovers of the rod are invited to try these waters, wherein the above named fish abound without let or hindrance. The hotel accommodations, while plain, are, as a rule, good, far surpassing the average in countries new enough to afford the finest of fishing. Telegraph communication to the hotel. It is my aim to make sportsmen at home. Four boats and four guides are at the hotel in full information of fishing grounds, etc. P. GURRIE, Lake St. Joseph, P. Q.

References, Commodore J. U. Gregory, J. G. Scott, Esq., Quebec & Lake St. John Ry., A. Watters, Merchant, Quebec.

MAPLEHURST HOTEL.

ROSSEAU, MUSKOKA, CANADA.

First class in all its appointments. This hotel has just been erected regardless of expense, with a view to the comfort of tourists and sportsmen in this wild and romantic region. The fishing, deer and bear hunting are unrivalled. Competent guides can be obtained. Billiards, tennis, croquet, reading room. Daily mail and telegraph. A fleet of boats and canoes at the house. A sumptuous table spread. Halls and rooms are large and lofty and the view is magnificent. J. P. BROWN, Proprietor.

NEW ST. LAWRENCE HOTEL.—Thousand Islands, River St. Lawrence, Cape Vincent, N.Y. At this particular place the fishing is conceded by all anglers to be the finest fishing grounds at the famous 1000 Islands. Experienced fishermen with new boats and tackle furnished at reasonable prices. Also "Bill St. Lawrence" will tow fishing parties out from hotel dock, or take out parties in the river or lake. For further particulars address JOHN O. PLANK, Prop., or call at 71 Broadway, Mr. A. F. HIGGS, Pres. Hotel Co.

Hotels and Routes for Sportsmen.

THE FISHING LINE.

TAKE THE

Grand Rapids & Indiana Railroad,

THE DIRECT ROUTE TO

TRAVERSE CITY, PETOSKEY, MACKINAC, MARQUETTE, and Other Delightful Health and Summer Resorts of

Northern Michigan,

And the Celebrated Trout and Grayling Streams, Beautiful Lakes and Grand Forests of this Famous Country.

The waters of Northern Michigan are unsurpassed, if equaled, in the abundance and great variety of fish contained.

BROOK TROUT abound in the streams, and the famous AMERICAN GRAYLING is found only in these waters.

The TROUT season begins May 1 and ends Sept. .

The GRAYLING season opens June 1 and ends Nov. 1.

BLACK BASS, PIKE, PICKEREL and MUSCALONGE also abound in large numbers in the many lakes and lakelets of this Territory.

TAKE YOUR FAMILY WITH YOU. The scenery of the North Woods and Lakes is very beautiful. The air is pure, dry and bracing.

THE CLIMATE is peculiarly beneficial to those suffering with HAYFEVER and ASTHMATIC AFFECTIONS.

New hotels with all modern improvements have been erected, as well as many extensive additions to the older ones, which will guarantee ample ACCOMMODATIONS FOR ALL.

The completion of this line to Mackinaw City forms the most direct route to Mackinac, St. Ignace, and in connection with the Detroit, Mackinac & Marquette R. R. to Houghton, Hancock, Marquette, Negaunee, L'Anse, and all points in the Upper Peninsula of Michigan.

During the season ROUND TRIP EXCURSION TICKETS WILL BE SOLD AT LOW RATES, and attractive train facilities offered to tourists and sportsmen.

For Tourist's Guide, Time Cards and Folders, giving full information, address

C. L. LOCKWOOD, Gen'l Pass'r Agent,
Grand Rapids, Mich.

Hotel Windsor,

ROUSE'S POINT,

NEW YORK.

ADIRONDACKS and LAKE CHAMPLAIN

The coolest, healthiest and most delightful FAMILY SUMMER RESORT in Northern New York. **The Best Fishing Ground in the State.** Black Bass, Pickerel, Muskalonge and Pike, Hunting, Boating and Driving. Open May 15. For terms and full particulars address

CHARLES BECK, as above.

Bromfield House, Boston.



EUROPEAN PLAN
MESSENGER, Proprietor.

The Best Trout Fishing in the World

IS AT THE

ANDROSCOGGIN LAKES

When you get there, stop at the

Angler's Retreat, Middle Dam,

Lower Richardson Lake. Near the best trout fishing, and centrally located for excursions. Beds and table unsurpassed. Daily mail, stage and steamers.

The Lakeside, Cambridge, N. H.

Splendid location at the foot of Lake Umbagog. New house and furniture. Elegant rooms, restful beds. Splendid table. Brook trout fishing through the season. Partridge, woodcock and duck shooting for September and October. Also deer, caribou and moose.

Rates at either of these two houses, $2.00 per day. Address A. L. T. Co., Andover, Me., or P. O. Box 1,467, Boston, Mass., for further particulars. Pamphlet containing routes, etc., to both these houses mailed free to any person. Address P. O. Box 1,467, Boston, Mass.

STRIPED BASS AND BLUE FISHING.

Three miles from Newport, R. I.; four miles from the celebrated West Island Club. Best place on the coast for all kinds of salt water fishing. Bass and blue fishing done in the surf from the rocks. Board furnished if desired. Parties served by the day or week. Seventeen years experience in baiting for bass. Apply to WM. M. HUGHES, Box 56, Newport, R. I.

Bullard Repeating Arms Co.,

SPRINGFIELD, MASS., U. S. A.



Magazine Rifle.

Calibers .32, 40-150 Calibers .40, 75-285
" .38, 45-190 " .45, 85-290
" .40, 90-300 " .50, 115-346



Target & Hunting Rifle.

Has the same lever breech block and easy movement of mechanism as magazine rifles.
Calibers .22, .32, .35, .38, .40, .45 and .50.

Unequalled for Ease of Operation, Safety, Accuracy, Penetration, Style, Workmanship and Rapidity of fire. We guarantee our arms to be as represented and first-class in every particular. Send for Circular and Price List.

Guns, Ammunition, etc.

THE ITHACA GUN!

BEST ENGLISH TWIST BARRELS. $35.

DAMASCUS STEEL BARRELS, $50 to $200.

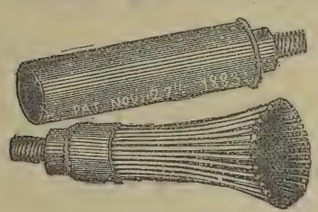


BAKER'S
Latest and Best Invention.

Strongest, simplest and best balanced gun made. All have Top Lever, Low Hammers, Rebounding Locks, Interchangeable Parts. Extension Rib, Self-Fastening Compensating Fore End, Rubber Butt Plate, and the shooting qualities that made the Baker Gun a great success. Send for Circulars.

ITHACA GUN CO., Ithaca, N. Y.

THE PETMECKY



GUN CLEANER.

The only cleaner that will thoroughly clean a gun barrel, doing the work equally well in choke bores without adjustment. Will do the work quicker and better than all other implements, for the purpose, combined. Price, $1 00. By mail, 10 cts. extra. Ask your dealer for it. Discount to the trade. Circulars free. **J. C. PETMECKY**, Austin, Texas.

And all Gun Dealers.

JOHNS'



Patent Automatic Sporting Shrapnell Shell.

For Wildfowl Shooting and Long Shots.

Instantly available as a solid shot.

These shells are *guarantced* to put from 80 to 100 pellets No. 6 shot on a 30in. plate at 110yds. They will kill the hardest feathered bird at 130yds., and in a flock at 150yds. Parcel of 200, 10, 12 or 16-gauge delivered in New York on remittance of $7.

The trade should see this projectile at once.

THE AUTOMATIC SHRAPNELL CO., EDINBURGH, SCOTLAND.



LYMAN'S Patent Gun Sights make Hunting and Target Rifles perfect. Send for circulars. WM. LYMAN, Middlefield, Conn.

SCREW PLATES, TAPS, DIES, ETC., FOR gunsmiths and amateurs. Send for illustrated catalogue to S. W. CARD & CO., Mansfield, Mass.

REVOLVERS AMMUNITION

ESTABLISHED 1853

Wm. R. Schaefer & Son.

51 ELM ST.

BOSTON, MASS.

MANUFACTURERS OF

FINE HAMMER & HAMMERLESS GUNS

TO ORDER ONLY

AGENTS FOR THE HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON HAMMERLESS.

AND THE DALY HAMMER AND HAMMERLESS BREECH LOADING SHOT GUNS.

BALLARD MARLIN & WINCHESTERS REPEATING, SPORTING & TARGET RIFLES

A FULL AND COMPLETE LINE OF GUNS & SPORTSMEN OUTFITS.

SEND STAMP FOR CATALOGUE

CHOKE BORING GUNS BENDING GUN STOCKS

THE NEW AMERICAN

Breech-Loading Shot Gun.

SIMPLE and DURABLE.



Rebounding Lock.
Choke-Bore Barrels

For close, hard shooting excels all others. Extra heavy guns for ducks a specialty. Send stamp for circular. C. S. SHATTUCK, Manufacturer, Hatfield, Mass.

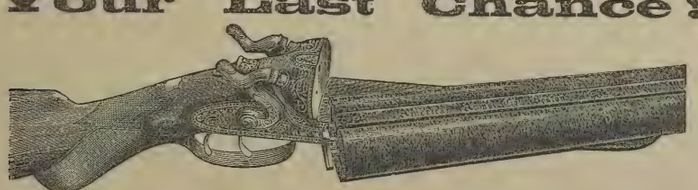
J. P. DANNEFELSER,

Practical Gunsmith,

No. 9 CHAMBERS ST., N. Y.

Guns, Rifles, etc., at lowest prices. Second-hand Guns bought, sold and exchanged. Written guarantee given with every gun. Stocks either crooked or straightened. Pistol grips added, horn or rubber heel plates fitted. Barrels bored to shoot close and hard. Plain locks altered to rebound. Pin-fire guns altered to central fire at a reasonable price, and all other kinds of repairing executed with dispatch and warranted. Shells loaded to order. **GUNS TO HIRE.**

Your Last Chance!



We have only about 100 FOX GUNS left, in Nos. 7, 8 and 9 grades. If you want one you had better order at once. Catalogues, with dimensions and prices of all guns left, furnished on application.

AMERICAN ARMS CO., 103 Milk St., Boston, Mass.



JUMBOLENE.

(Trade Mark Registered.)

Cures and prevents Insect Bites, Sunburn, Chapped Hands and Face. It is the best Liniment in use for Burns, Scalds, Chilblains, Frost Bites, Sprains, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, etc.

It prevents blood poisoning in cuts and other wounds and promotes rapid healing in all cases.

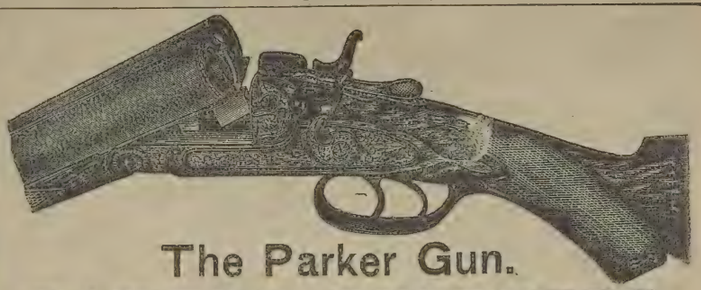
For Sale by Druggists and Dealers in Sporting Goods, at **50 cents** per bottle.

THOS. JENNESS & SON,
PROPRIETORS,
Bangor, Me., U. S. A.



Wholesale Agents: John P. Lovell's Sons, Boston; Hibbard, Spencer, Bartlett & Co. Chicag Von Lengerke and Detmold, New York.

Guns, Ammunition, etc.



The Parker Gun.

PARKER BROTHERS,
MAKERS,
Meriden, Conn.

At the Second International Clay-Pigeon Tournament, held at New Orleans, La., Feb. 11 to 16, 1885, the First Prize and Diamond Badge in the Individual Championship Match, open to all the world, was won by B. Tiepel with a Parker gun. Among the contestants shooting other guns were such champions as Carver, Bogardus, Cody, Stubbs, Erb, and others. During the entire tournament more prizes were won with Parker guns, in proportion to the number used, than with any other gun.

DEAD SHOT

Powder Supplied in N. Y.

The Cleanest, Strongest and Most Even of the low or medium priced Black Powders in the World.

ADDRESS THE AGENTS,

VON LENGERKE & DETMOLD,

OR 843 BROAD STREET, NEWARK, N. J. — 14 Murray Street, New York.

CRUTTENDEN FLY ROD.



It has Nickle Plated Patented Solid Reel Plate which prevents Reel getting fast by swelling of wood, if rod should get wet. Full Nickle Plated, Patented Ferrules, allowing the wood to be used the full size, thus preventing rod breaking where wood and ferrules join. Metal Tenons which prevent joints getting stuck together. The entire rod is made from the best selected lancewood, left natural color, varnished and polished. This makes a handsome finish, and is less liable to be seen by the wary fish than a dark rod. The butt is wound with cane and silk in an artistic manner, which not only gives it the appearance, but also the feeling of the high-priced rods. The complete rod has a look of beauty, which is a joy to every fisherman's heart while using it. It is well and neatly ringed throughout, and has an extra winding between each ring. There has been so many rods made of an inferior quality that resemble this, that all from this date will have stamped on reel plate "W. H. Cruttenden," and none genuine unless so stamped. Length, 10½ft; weight, 9½ to 10ozs. All the parts are interchangeable, and if, by accident, any part should get broken, can send duplicate without rod being returned. The best made rod in the United States, and we will guarantee it in every way. With short tip it makes an excellent bass rod. Sent to any part of U. S. in case, 1 bass, 1 trout tip, prepaid, for $5.35; bass tips, $1.00; trout tips, $1.25. General agent for Card's Rotating Trap. Guns, Pistols and Fishing Tackle. Gunmaking and repairing of all kinds by competent workmen. New illustrated Catalogue in colors now ready, and sent free on application.

WILL H. CRUTTENDEN, Cazenovia, Madison County, N. Y.

The Maynard Rifles & Shotguns.

NEW OFF-HAND TARGET RIFLE, MODEL OF 1882.

PRICES REDUCED.



With Pistol Grip Stock, Tip Stock and Swiss Butt Plate.

For **Hunting** and **Target Practice** at all ranges the **"MAYNARD"** more completely supplies the wants of **Hunters and Sportsmen generally, than any other Rifle in the world,** as many barrels can be used on one stock, and for accuracy, convenience, durability and safety, is not excelled.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue describing the **new attachment for using rim and center-fire ammunition.**

Lyman Sight.

MASS. ARMS CO., Box 500, Chicopee Falls, Mass.

Lefever Arms Co.

MANUFACTURERS OF THE

LEFEVER AUTOMATIC HAMMERLESS GUNS.



PRICE, $75 to $300.00.

This improvement is the only hammerless gun in the world with compensated action, to take up ear in every direction. The safety is automatic both in locking and releasing. Used by the best trap shots in America. Winner of the Pierce Diamond Badge three times at the New York State Convention. Send for illustrated catalogue.

LEFEVER ARMS CO., Syracuse, N. Y.

NEW YORK SALES ROOMS: **VON LENGERKE & DETMOLD,** 14 Murray St.
PHILADELPHIA, **JOSEPH C. GRUBB & CO.,** 712 Market St.
BOSTON **J. P. LOVELL'S SONS,** 147 Washington St.

DOG TRAINING:

BY

S. T. HAMMOND, KENNEL EDITOR OF FOREST AND STREAM.

For sale at this office. Price $1.00.

SPORTING GOODS.



SOLE PHILADELPHIA AGENTS FOR

A. G. SPALDING & BRO'S

LIGHT SPORTING GOODS.

Base Ball, Lawn Tennis, La Crosse, Cricket, Foot Ball, Bicycles, Tricycles, Fishing Tackle, &c.

Guns, Revolvers, Ammunition, &c.

E. K. TRYON, JR. & CO., PHILADELPHIA.

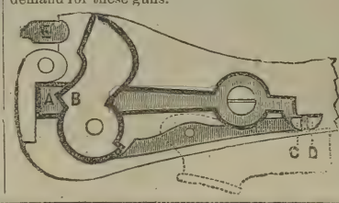
WILLIAM READ & SONS,

107 Washington Street, Boston.

AGENTS FOR GENUINE

W. & C. Scott & Sons' Hammerless Guns,

With their patented Safety Block Lock, rendering premature discharge impossible, thus doing away with the principal objection to Hammerless Guns. The most perfect lock yet. We are having a great demand for these guns.



ABSOLUTE SAFETY.

BLOCK SAFETY LOCK.

This gun is always safe from any chance of accidental discharge. In opening the gun for loading, the Block Safety A interposes itself between the hammer B and striker E, which is only removed when the trigger is pulled. The drawing is intended to show the hammer accidentally discharged, other than by the trigger, and caught by the Block Safety.

Send stamp for circulars of this gun and second-hand list.

GUNS WITH HAMMERS TAKEN IN TRADE.

HENRY C. SQUIRES,

178 Broadway, N. Y.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Guns, Fishing Tackle,

Boats, Canoes, Lawn Tennis, Camping Outfits, Sportsman's Clothing, Boots, Shoes and Moccasins, Rubber Goods,

AND EVERYTHING FOR

Forest, Field & Stream.

SOLE NEW YORK AGENT FOR W. W. Greener's Prize Guns, the Victoria, Columbia and Acme Guns, Rushton's Boats and Canoes, Cleveland Target Co.'s Blue-rock Traps and Birds, Good's Oil-Tanned Moccasins.

I have the most complete and best selected stock of Fine Guns, Fishing Tackle and Sportsmen's supplies to be found in New York City. I shall introduce the coming autumn the best $50.00 Breech-Loader ever offered in the United States. Circulars and Descriptions will be ready August 1. Send for separate Price Lists of Greener Guns, Boats and Canoes and Lawn Tennis.

SPORTSMEN

Use the Luminous Flies, Spoons, Rubber Minnows, Insects, etc., in preference to all others for reason of the combination quality, good for day or night.

Our rivals in business talking to the contrary only advertise them. Descriptive circular with testimonial sheet mailed upon application.

ENTERPRISE M'F'G CO.,
AKRON, O.



PRICE $7.50.

Ives, Johnson & Co., Da.,

Using .38 Cartridges.



N. E. AGENTS

FOR THE

AMERICAN Clay Bird.



AMERICAN Bulldog Revolver.

.22-caliber	.....	$3.50
.32 "	.....	4.00
.38 "	.....	4.50
.44 "	.....	5.00

Send six cents in stamps for catalogue.

JOHN P. LOVELL'S SONS,

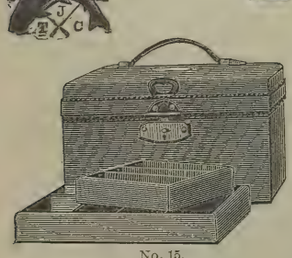
P. O. Box 2277, Boston, Mass.

THOMAS J. CONROY,

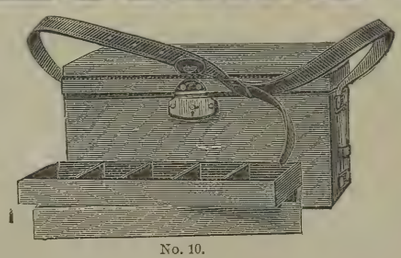
Manufacturer, Importer, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

FINE FISHING TACKLE & CAMPING GOODS.

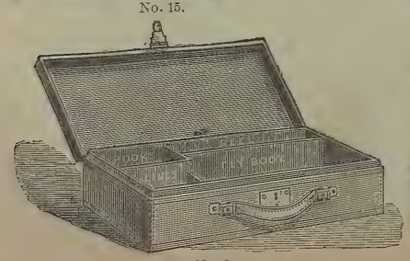
65 Fulton Street, New York.



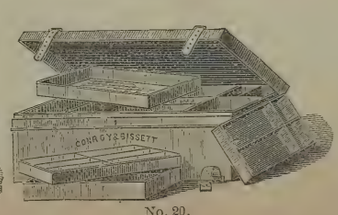
No. 15.



No. 10.



No. 2.



No. 20.

TACKLE CASES.

No. 2.—Tin, Green Japanned, 14in. long, 7¾in. wide, 6¼in. deep. Four compartments, one Large Tray, three Small Compartment Trays; handle on top, lock and strap.. $5.00

No. 3.—Tin, Green Japanned, 12in. long, 5½in. wide, 6¼in. deep. Two Compartments, one Large Tray, one Large Compartment Tray; handle on Top, lock and strap.. 4.00

No. 4.—Tin, Black Japanned, 6in. long, 6in. wide, 4in. deep. Four compartments, one Small Tray, one Large Compartment Tray; handle on top, catch for padlock..... 3.00

No. 10.—Wood, covered with leather, 13in. long, 6in. wide, 7in. deep. Two compartments, two Large Black Walnut Trays (one with compartments), Nickel Plated, Lock and Name Plate, shoulder sling strap..... 7.00

No. 15.—Wood, covered with leather, 10in. long, 8in. wide, 6in. deep. Two Compartments, two Black Walnut Trays, Nickel Plated Lock and Name Plate, handle on top 7.00

No. 20.—Sole Leather, Flannel Lined, 14in. long, 6½in. wide, 4in. deep. Four Compartments, Nickel Plated Name Plate and Lock..... 6.50

Discount to the Trade.

Send 25 cents for my 130-page Illustrated Catalogue and Handbook for Sportsmen, containing hints and directions for Fishing and Camping. Customers may deduct amount paid for catalogue from first purchase if it amounts to $1.00 or more.

FOREST AND STREAM BOOKS. Small Yachts, $7. Antelope and Deer, $2.50. Our New Alaska, Canoe and Boat Building, each $1.50. Canoe Handling, Dog Training, Canoe & Camp Cookery, Woodcraft, Canoe Aurora, each $1.

VOL. XXVII.—No. 2. THURSDAY, AUGUST 5, 1886.



COPYRIGHT, 1886, BY FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.

ENTERED AT NEW YORK POST OFFICE AS SECOND CLASS MATTER.

Terms, postpaid, $4. Great Britain, £1.

NEW YORK: Forest and Stream Publishing Company, 39 Park Row.
LONDON: Davies & Co., 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill.

Price, 10 cents. Great Britain, 6d.

U. M. C.
PAPER SHELLS.

Superior Quality, Waterproof or Plain.

FIRST GRADE, SECOND GRADE, STAR, CLUB,

All Using No. 2 U. M. C. Primers.

THE UNION METALLIC CARTRIDGE CO.,

BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

DEPOTS: 19 Maiden Lane, N. Y. 256 Market Street, San Francisco.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Metallic Cartridges, Paper & Brass Shells, Percussion Caps, Primers, etc.

Government Contractors.

CLIMAX. CLIMAX. CLIMAX.

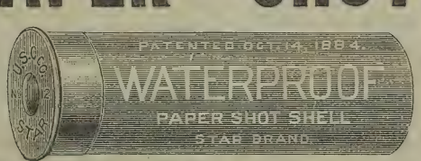
Thoroughly Waterproofed



BLACK PAPER SHOT SHELLS.



SURE FIRE.



WILL NOT SWELL.

The U. S. Paper Shells are intended to overcome a very GREAT disadvantage which all OTHER paper shells are subjected to when USED in DAMP weather. They are so COMPLETELY waterproof that water cannot PENETRATE into the POWDER when entirely SUBMERGED. BLACK paper experience shows it to be the STRONGEST paper for Shot Shells. U. S. Shells are made of all grades.

UNITED STATES CARTRIDGE CO.,

Depots: WALLACE & SONS, 89 Chambers Street, New York.
SONNTAG & CO., 116 Market Street, San Francisco.

Lowell, Mass.

Yacht and Boat Builders, etc.

Invented and Manufactured by S. A. OSGOOD, Battle Creek, Mich. Send for Circular.

OSGOOD'S FOLDING CANVAS BOAT. Weight, for trout fishing, with stretcher, side-boards and paddle, 25 lbs. With stretcher, side-boards, gunwale and paddle, 32 lbs. With stretcher, side-boards, gunwale, stools and oars, 40 lbs. With bottom board, side-boards, gunwale, stools and oars, 50 lbs. This cut shows twelve-foot boat.

THE BEST!
The Easiest!
The Lightest! The Steadiest!
The Stanchest and Most Durable!
Impossible to tip it over by Rocking!
Easy to Row! Safest and Best Hunting and Fishing Boat made.
Oars and paddle are joined and pack in chest with boat without extra charge

Makes up four different weights, the same as four boats combined in one

Size of Chest, 38 inches long, 17 inches wide, 18 inches deep.

The above is a view of the Boat in its compact form, showing Boat folded, Bottom-Board, Camp-Stools, Gunwale, Stretcher and Packing Chest. Oars and Paddles are jointed and packed with Boat in Chest.

Every Body Knows It



That we build the Finest and Greatest Variety of

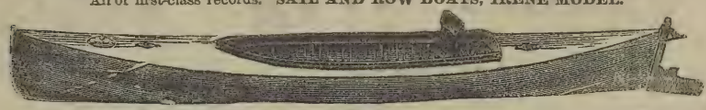
Pleasure Boats and Canoes

And keep in stock the finest assortment of Oars, Paddles, Rowlocks, Masts, Spars, Sails, Cleats, Blocks and everything necessary to a first-class outfit.

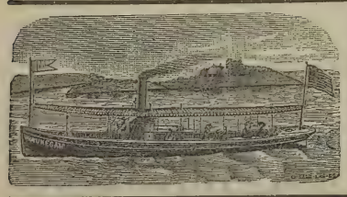
Send stamp for 60-page illustrated Catalogue, and if in the city do not fail to call at 178 Broadway. It costs nothing to look at them.

J. H. RUSHTON,
Canton, N. Y.

F. JOYNER.
BUILDER OF THE FAMOUS COASTING CANOES
Atlantis, Rambler, Rogue, Fidget Etc.,
All of first-class records. SAIL AND ROW BOATS, IRENE MODEL.



Smooth Lap Streak Shells, Deflecting Centerboard, Metallic Drop Rudder with the most practical and safe braces. No more cuss words. Combination Canoe Sails, Round. Copper-tipped Paddles, Spring Jam Cleats and other noted fixtures. Write your address plainly and direct to **Lock Box 305, Glens Falls, N. Y.** Send 50 cents for six photos and 20-page catalogue, or 5 cents for same catalogue alone.

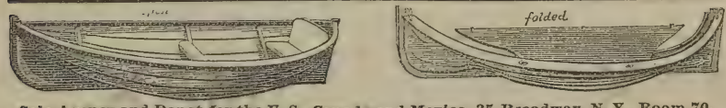


We build everything in the boat line from a 12-lb. canoe to a steam launch. Have in stock a number of small steam launches, running from 20 to 30ft. in length, some with oil and some with coal burning engines.

A large and very fine stock of rowboats and canoes from $20.00 upward.

Will send upon application drawings of launch with Shipman Oil Engine. Send for Catalogue.

Chicago Headquarters, 115 Wabash Ave.
R. J. DOUGLAS & CO.,
Successors to POWELL & DOUGLAS,
WAUKEGAN, ILL.



Sole Agency and Depot for the U. S., Canada and Mexico, 35 Broadway, N. Y., Room 70.

THE "BERTHON" FOLDING BOAT. Unrivalled for strength, durability, and seaworthiness. Used by navies of Great Britain, France, Germany, Italy, Chili, Greece, etc. Over 6,000 in use in all climates. Ship's boats, yacht dinghies, shooting and fishing boats, canoes. Largely used as tenders for Small Yachts.

White Cedar Boards for Yachts' Boats and Canoes.
Also Oak and other Lumber used in Boat Building,
HACKMATACK AND OAK KNEES.
C. F. HODSDON. 742 & 744 Water St., (near Grand St. Ferry) New York.

The Puritan's Bottom
When she beat the Genesta last year was coated with
DIXON'S BLACKLEAD.

"Blackleading" is of value in proportion to the quality of the article used. DIXON'S BLACKLEAD is a pure graphite ground to a fine and even grain so that there is no waste, and a vessel's bottom treated with it will be of surprising smoothness. It will also be found a protection to the bottom.

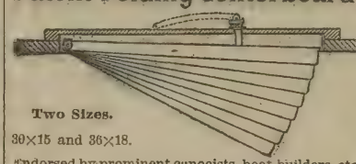
JOS. DIXON CRUCIBLE CO.,
Jersey City, N. J.
New York Office, 68 Keade Street.

Sneak Boxes,
Pleasure Boats,
Sailing and Paddling Canoes.

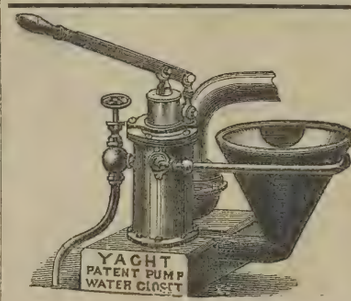
Do you desire a most beautiful pleasure boat or canoe? One of the finest the world can afford? One you can place in your parlor and show to your friends? Sprague's prices beat everything for fine quality and honest workmanship. We have in stock Sailboats, Centerboard Boats, Sneak Boxes and Canoes. Send 2-cent stamp for Catalogue.

H. M. SPRAGUE,
PARISHVILLE, ST. LAWRENCE CO., N. Y.

THE RADIX
Patent Folding Centerboard.

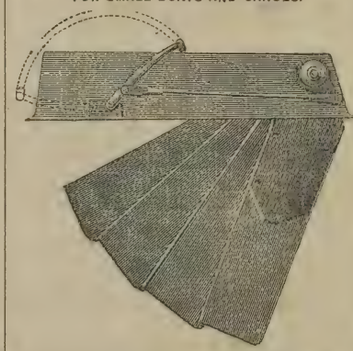


Two Sizes.
30×15 and 36×18.
Endorsed by prominent canoeists, boat builders, etc.
—FOR—
Sailboats, Canoes, Sneak Boxes, Gunning Skiffs, Etc.
Gives you a Flush Floor and Superior Sailing Qualities. Made entirely of Brass.
Awarded Gold Medal of First Class, New Orleans Exposition. Send for Circular.
THE RADIX M'F'G CO.,
39 Old Slip, N. Y.



For Above or Below Water Line.
NO TANK NEEDED.
ALFRED B. SANDS.
Plumber, Steam Fitter and Coppersmith.
134 Beekman St., New York.

Atwood's Patent Center-Board.
FOR SMALL BOATS AND CANOES.



A 20-inch board in a 3-inch well. Other sizes manufactured. Descriptive circulars mailed free.
ATWOOD BROS., Clayton, N. Y.

JEFFERY'S
PATENT MARINE GLUE.
Exhibition 1851 Prize Medal.

For Deckseams of Yachts, Airtight Compartments of Life Boats in combination with Canvas. In combination with Calico for Waterproof Skins used between Diagonal Planking of Pinnaces, Launches, etc.

Price Lists, etc., at Works.

ALFRED JEFFERY & CO.,
Marsh Gate, Stratford E., England.

SMALL YACHTS.
Their Design and Construction, Exemplified by the Ruling Types of Modern Practice. With Numerous Plates and Illustrations.
—BY—
C. P. KUNHARDT.
Cloth, 370 pages of type and illustrations, and 70 plates. Size of page, 14½×12½. Price $7.00.
FOR SALE BY THE
FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.,
39 Park Row, New York.

Yachting Goods.

LAKE'S
Self-Holding
STEERER.



Quick, Easy, Durable, Self Acting, Noiseless, Ornamental, Near, Complete. Always as in a becket, yet never in a becket. Always locked, yet always unlocked or never locked at all. For all kinds and sizes of boats, with either mule, sail or steam. The only satisfactory steerer made for yachts. It is quicker, easier, steadier and handier than a tiller, looks more shiplike and takes less room. Warranted. Send for descriptive circular.
THE LAKE M'F'G CO., Ocean City, N. J.

BRASS
Ship Chandlery Hardware.



Yacht Fixtures.
NICKEL PLATED CANOE TRIMMINGS.
Cheapest and Best Side Lights in the Market. Awning Hardware.
SPECIALTIES IN BRASS MADE TO ORDER.
The Shelton Brass Hardware Co.,
BIRMINGHAM, CONN.
NEW YORK WAREROOMS: 96 Chambers Street.
CHICAGO " 177 Lake Street.
BOSTON " 267 Federal Street.

BOAT BUILDERS'
HARDWARE.
GALVANIZED IRON.
BRASS AND COMPOSITION
NAILS, SPIKES, RODS, ROWLOCKS, ANCHORS, CHAINS, HOOKS, THIMBLES, ETC.
Tackle Blocks and Cordage,
Ship Chandlery, etc.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
L. W. FERDINAND & CO.,
267 Federal Street, Boston, Mass.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

PHOTOGRAPHS OF
Puritan, Mayflower, Priscilla, Genesta,
AND OTHERS.
BY
DAVID M. LITTLE,
10 Oliver Street, Boston.
Size 8 X 10
Price, - $1 each.
SIX FOR $5.
DISCOUNT TO THE TRADE.

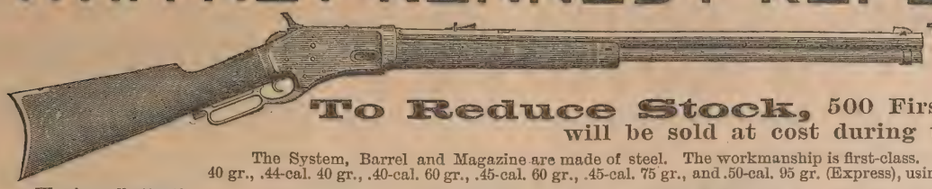
The American Yacht List
FOR 1886.
Published with the official sanction and under the patronage of the New York and Eastern Yacht Clubs.
Contains a complete register of the Yacht Clubs of the U. S. and British Provinces, with List of Officers, Names of Vessels and Owners, Dimensions of Yachts, their Builders, Home Ports, etc., etc.
Also, Chromo-Lithograph of CLUB PENNANTS AND PRIVATE SIGNALS, COMPILED BY NIELS OLSEN, Steward N. Y. Y. C.
PRICE, $4.00.
To be had from THOMAS MANNING, 53 Beaver street, Sole Agent.

New York and Eastern
YACHT AGENCY,
A. CARY SMITH, 51 West Tenth Street, New York.
BURGESS BROTHERS, 22 Congress Street, Boston.
Yachts and vessels of all kinds sold, purchased and chartered. Special attention given to building, repairs and alterations. Surveys and inspections made. Designs and estimates furnished. A large number of first-class yachts now for sale.

THOMAS CLAPHAM,
Yacht Builder & Designer,
ROSLYN, L. I., N. Y.
Unsinkable and non-capsizable light draft yachts for ducking and cruising. Unequaled in seaworthiness, comfort and speed.
Nonpareil Sharpies, Roslyn Yawls, Racing Yachts and Sailboats of any type. To order only.
Models and sail plans made promptly to order and sent anywhere.

Sportsmen's Goods.

WHITNEY-KENNEDY REPEATING RIFLE.



The Strongest, Safest & Most Accurate REPEATING RIFLE MADE!

To Reduce Stock, 500 First-Class Sporting Rifles of these systems will be sold at cost during the next sixty days.

The System, Barrel and Magazine are made of steel. The workmanship is first-class. Many thousands in use with the highest approval. Made .38-cal. 40 gr., .44-cal. 40 gr., .40-cal. 60 gr., .45-cal. 60 gr., .45-cal. 75 gr., and .50-cal. 95 gr. (Express), using the same ammunition as other repeating rifles.

We also call attention to our superior single-shot breechloading Sporting and Target Rifle. It is finely finished and accurately sighted. .22, .32, .38 and .44 calibers.

Catalogues and Price Lists on application to the manufacturers.

WHITNEY ARMS CO., New Haven, Conn.

Yachting Goods.

J. M. SAWYER & SON,

YACHT SAIL MAKERS,

(ESTABLISHED 1852.)

84 & 85 South Street, New York.

Sails, awnings and canvas fittings of every kind. This firm confine themselves exclusively to making yacht sails of every description, and can therefore give sail plans with estimates on the most reasonable terms. Particular attention given to racing sails. All work guaranteed.



HIGGINS & GIFFORD,

GLOUCESTER, MASS.

Manufacture to order Yachts, Rowboats, Yawls, Excelsior Life Boats and Seine Boats. Two medals awarded at the London Exhibition. 3,000 boats built the last thirteen years.

JOHN HARVEY, M. I. N. A.,

Naval Architect.

241 West Fourteenth St., N. Y.

All classes of steam and sailing yachts designed and building superintended.
Estimates and specifications.
Designer of Volante, Sea Belle, Miranda, Alexanda, Catarina, etc., in England. Oriva, Bedouin, Wenonah, Ileen, Surf, Wanda, etc., in America.

BORDEN & WOOD,

Yacht Designers.

Drawings made, specifications furnished, and building superintended. Models furnished if desired. Correspondence solicited. Address,

P. O. Box 338, Fall River, Mass.

Sailing and Steam Yachts

DESIGNED BY

J. BEAVOR-WEBB,

STEAM YACHTS A SPECIALTY. 18 Cranley Garden, London, S. W., England.

E. L. WILLIAMS,

Yacht Builder and Designer. Single-hand yachts a specialty. Designer and builder of Dr. Winslow's Pilgrim. E. 9th st., City Point, So. Boston, Mass.

Yachts and Canoes For Sale.

Steam Yachts Specially Offered For Sale.

Iron steam yacht, 194×25×12½, speed 14 knots.
Iron steam yacht, 185×24×12, speed 16½ knots.
New steel steam yacht, 170×23½×10½ speed 13½ k.
Wooden steam yacht, 100×16×6, speed 13 knots.
Cabin steam yacht, 42×9×3½, speed 12 miles.
Steam Yachts and Launches of all sizes for Racing, Cruising, Fishing and Hunting Purposes.

FIELD & YOUNG,

Steam Vessel Brokers and Marine Engineers,
6 State Street, New York.

FOR SALE.—THE SINGLE-HANDED CRUISing yawl Bonita, 18ft. long on water line, 21½ft. over all, 7ft. beam, 3½ft. draft to bottom of keel. Has heavy lead keel, fastened with brass bolts, and only trimming pieces inside. For lines and description see FOREST AND STREAM of Nov. 5 and Nov. 12, 1885. Has had new cabin house put on, 7ft. long, cockpit floor raised above level of waterline, and has ample accommodations for two for a cruise of an indefinite time. Complete with full suit of sails, two suits headsails, topsail and balloon jib. Canvas canoe (folding) as tender, and in thorough order and fully found. For terms apply to C. D. PARKHURST, New London, Conn. Can be seen at New London, Conn., as she is now in commission. Sold only because owner has not time to use her.

Hunting Boats, Sneak Boxes, Cruising Canoes.

Built to order after the most approved models. Correspondence solicited and prices given on application. B. W. DAVENPORT, Ashland, Wis.

FOR SALE.—IMPORTED CUTTER BAYAdere, 45 W. L. × 10 B. Designed by G. L. Watson; one year old. A beautiful little ship of best build, finish and equipment. BURGESS BROS., 22 Congress street, Boston, Mass.

CANOE FOR SALE.—AN EVERSON, NEW last season, complete for racing and cruising. For particulars address G. O. TOTTEN, JR., 14 Stone street, New York.

Decoy Ducks.

The Best, $5.00 Per Doz.

MANUFACTURED BY

M. C. WEDD,

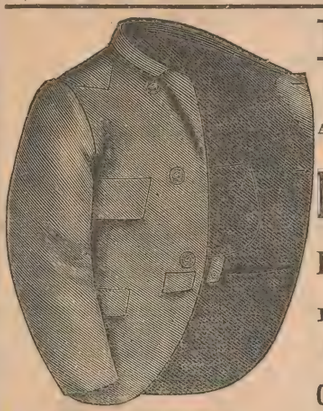
104 Manhattan Street, Rochester, N. Y.

HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON'S

New Shell Ejecting Double-Action Revolver



.32 and .38-Cal., Central Fire, Nickel Plated, Rubber Stock. Simple, Effective, Reliable. For sale by the Gun and Hardware Trade. Ask your Dealers for them. Man'f'd by HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON, Worcester, Mass.



Rubber Shooting Jacket.

Hodgman Rubber Co.

459 & 461 BROADWAY, Cor Grand Street, NEW YORK.

ARE OFFERING THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT OF

RUBBER HUNTING & FISHING OUTFITS

COMPRISING

Light Weight Shooting Jackets,

Hats, Cartridge Bags, Gun Covers,

RUBBER FISHING PANTS, RUBBER FISHING BOOTS,

Rubber Blankets,

AND

COMPLETE RUBBER OUTFITS.

[ESTABLISHED 1833.] **Send for Catalogue.**



GOODYEAR'S India Rubber Glove M'f'g Co.

503 & 505 BROADWAY,

AND

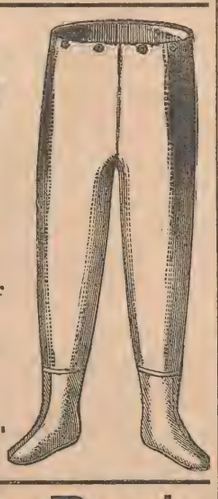
205 BROADWAY, COR. FULTON ST.

Rubber Outfits Complete for Hunting and Fishing.

TROUTING PANTS AND LEGGINS A SPECIALTY. OUR OWN MAKE AND GUARANTEED.

Rubber Goods of Every Description.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue.



The Bray Pat. Fly-Book.

MANUFACTURED AND FOR SALE BY

APPLETON & LITCHFIELD,

IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN

Fine Fishing Tackle.

304 WASHINGTON STREET,

BOSTON, MASS.

SPORTSMEN'S DEPOT.

(ESTABLISHED 1836).

First Premium at World's Fair at New York, and Centennial Exhibition.



JOHN KRIDER,

N. E. Cor. Second and Walnut Streets, Philadelphia

DEALER IN

Fishing Tackle, Guns & Sporting Goods

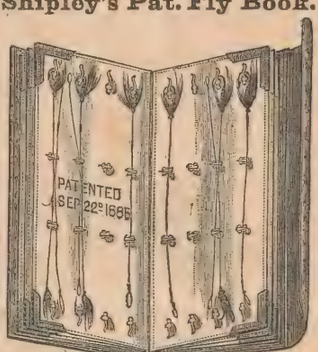
Salmon, Bass and Trout Flies dressed to order "Krider's" Celebrated Center Enamel Split Bamboo Rods. Spratt's Patent Dog Biscuits and Cheltenham Beef Fibrine Dog Cakes.

Taxidermy in all its branches.

Agent for West Jersey Game Protective Society Repairing promptly attended to.

Philadelphia Fishing Tackle House.

Shipley's Pat. Fly Book.



Anglers attention called to above book, as by its use the gut is kept *straight regardless of length of gut*, and flies can be placed in position and removed far *more readily* than in old style books.
Price to hold 8 dozen flies.....$3.00 each.
" " " 11 " " ..... 4.50 "
Illustrated price list of tackle, etc., by mail for 10 cents in stamps.

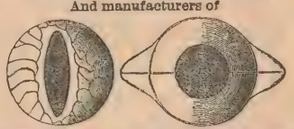
A. B. SHIPLEY & SON,

503 Commerce St., Philadelphia.

J. KANNOFSKY & CO.,

Practical Glass Blowers,

And manufacturers of



Artificial eyes for birds, animals and manufacturing purposes. Catalogue free of charge by mail.

369 Canal Street, New York.

MARTIN'S

"Business" Braided Silk Lines

Are made of the **very best silk** both raw and soft, and are all that can be desired.



Circulars and samples free. Made only by

E. J. MARTIN, Rockville, Conn.



$1.00 a Year. 5 Union Square, New York.

ROBT. BRYANT,

Fine Rods & Tackle.

Send 15 cents for beautifully illustrated catalogue with prices marked at bed rock.

Lock Box No. 11, High Bridge, N. J.

PATENTS. 15 years experience, 4 years in U. S. Patent Office. Send model or sketch for free opinion as to patentability and new book on patents. Expert searches. Patent litigations. E. B. STOCKING, Attorney, opp. Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

Ammunition, etc.

ORANGE SPORTING

POWDER.

Orange Lightning.
Orange Ducking.
Orange Rifle.
Creedmoor.

ELECTRIC BLASTING APPARATUS.

Send postal card for Illustrated Pamphlet, showing sizes of grains of powder. Furnished free.

Laflin & Rand Powder Co.,
29 MURRAY ST., N. Y.

GUNPOWDER!

Dupont's Rifle, Sporting and Blasting Powder.

THE MOST POPULAR POWDER IN USE!

DUPONT'S GUNPOWDER MILLS, established in 1802, have maintained their great reputation for eighty-four years. Manufacture the following celebrated brands of powder:

Dupont's Crystal Grain.—Nos. 1 (coarse) to 4 (fine) unequalled in strength, quickness and cleanliness; adapted for glass ball and pigeon shooting. Packed in 1 lb. canisters.

Dupont's Eagle Ducking.—Nos. 1 (coarse) to 3 (fine); burns slowly, strong and very clean; great penetration, with a close pattern; adapted for glass-ball, pigeon, duck and other shooting, with either muzzle or breech-loaders. Packed in 1 lb. and 5 lb. canisters and 6¼ and 12½ lb. kegs.

Dupont's Choke Bore.—Specially adapted for "Choke Bore" Guns, and particularly for prairie and upland shooting. Burns slowly, strong and moist; does not cake or burn on the barrels, gives both a good penetration and a close pattern; will be found well adapted for glass-ball and pigeon shooting. Made of two sizes only, Nos. 7 and No. 5, No 7 being the coarsest. Packed in 6¼ lb. kegs and 1 lb. canisters.

Dupont's Eagle Rifle.—A quick, strong and clean powder, of very fine grain, for pistol shooting. Packed in 1 lb. canisters and 6¼ lb. kegs.

Dupont's Rifle Fg. "Sea Shooting."—FFg. and FFFg. The Fg. for long-range rifle shooting, the FFg. and FFFg. for general use, burning strong and moist. Packed in ⅛ lb., 1 lb. and 5 lb. canisters, 6¼, 12½ and 25 lb. kegs. Fg. coarse, FFFg. fine.

Dupont's Sporting, Mining, SHIPPING and Blasting Powders of all sizes and descriptions. **Special Grades for Export.** Also Rifle, Cartridge, Musket, Cannon, Mortar, Mammoth, Hexagonal, Cubical and Pellet Powder U. S. Govt. Standard.

Powder manufactured to order of any required grain or proof.

Agencies in all the cities and principal towns throughout the United States.

E. I. DUPONT DE NEMOURS & CO.,
87 Beaver street, New York.

N.B.—Use none but DUPONT'S Fg. or FFg. for long-range rifle shooting.

Oriental Powder Mills,

BOSTON, MASS.

Western Sporting,
Wild Fowl Shooting,
Falcon Ducking,

ALSO THE NEW

WING SHOT

SPORTING POWDER.

AGENCIES AT ALL PRINCIPAL POINTS IN THE WEST.

Send for illustrated and descriptive pamphlet.

FERGUSON'S PATENT ADJUSTABLE

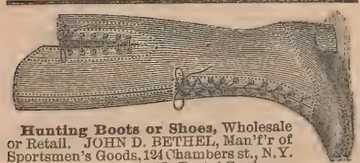
Reflecting Lamps,

With Silver-Plated Parabolic Reflectors.



For Night Hunting and Fishing, Camping, Canoeing, Driving at Night, etc.
DASH LAMPS,
POLICE LANTERNS,
POCKET LAMPS, ETC.
Send stamp for Illustrated Catalogue.

A. FERGUSON,
65 Fulton Street, N. Y



Hunting Boots or Shoes, Wholesale or Retail. JOHN D. BETHEL, Man'f'r of Sportsmen's Goods, 124 Chambers st., N. Y. Send for Prices. No Postal Cards.

Eaton's Rust Preventor.

For GUNS, CUTLERY and SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS. Specially adapted for salt water shooting. For sale at all principal gun stores. Western trade supplied dy E. E. EATON, 53 State street, Chicago, Ill. Cannot be sent by mail.
Manufactured solely by

GEO. B. EATON, 570 Pavonia Avenue,
Jersey City, N. J.



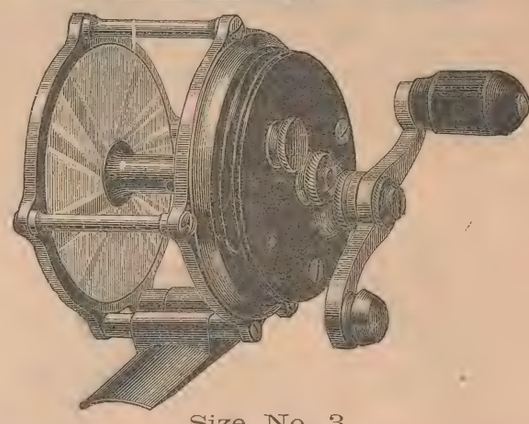
The Open Shot Regulator.
Makes cyl. bores and mod. chokes nearly perfect. Excellent for clay-saucer shooting. Free samples.
WINANS & WOODEN,
97 West Kinney st., Newark, N. J.

Sportsmen's Goods.

New Minnow-Casting Reel.

Our Imperial Steel Pivot Reel

WITH INDEPENDENT SPOOL.



Size No. 3.

We have perfected and patented this simple device for throwing a multiplying reel in and out of gear at will.

In casting a minnow or other bait, more force has to be used than really necessary to cast the bait, as so much of the power used is absorbed in starting the handle running, which when started causes the reel to overrun.

This trouble is overcome by our device, which is applied by simply pushing a lever or index one way to ungear the reel, and the reverse way to gear it for reeling in or playing the fish.

This must commend itself to anglers for casting a long distance or for casting a light bait.

Prices, . .	$21.00	$19.50	$18.00 Each.
Sizes, . . .	2	3	3½
		100	75 yds. No. G. line.

This improvement we are also applying to our New Salt-Water Reels. Call and see them.

WILLIAM MILLS & SON,

No. 7 Warren St., New York.

Send 3-cent stamp for large Illustrated Catalogue of Anglers' Supplies.

Dame, Stoddard & Kendall,

Successors to BRADFORD & ANTHONY.

374 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.

JULY FIRST OPENS THE SEASON FOR

Black Bass Fishing.

WE HAVE IN STOCK A LARGE VARIETY OF SUITABLE TACKLE, COMPRISING

Fine Hand-Made Wood, and Split Bamboo

FLY, AND MINNOW CASTING RODS.

MULTIPLYING REELS,

With Combination Click and Drag.

Enameled Silk Fly Lines,
Leaders, Hooks, Flies,
—AND—

SKINNER'S CELEBRATED FLUTED SPOONS.

AT THE LONDON FISHERIES EXHIBITION

THE NICHOLS

Hexagonal Split Bamboo Fishing Rods

Were awarded **Three Silver Medals** and the highest special prize—**10 Sovereigns.** Noted for excellence more than numbers. This is the highest prize awarded to any American for Split Bamboo Rods.
Manufactured by B. F. NICHOLS, 153 Milk Street, Boston, Mass.
Send for list with Massachusetts Fish and Game Laws.

Ammunition, etc.

The Hazard Powder Co.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Gunpowder

Hazard's "Electric Powder."

Nos. 1 (fine) to 7 (coarse). Unsurpassed in point of strength and cleanliness. Packed in square canisters of one pound *only*.

Hazard's "American Sporting."

Nos. 1 (fine) to 3 (coarse). In 1 lb. canisters and 6¼ lb. kegs. A fine grain, quick and clean, for upland prairie shooting. Well adapted to short guns.

Hazard's "Duck Shooting."

Nos. 1 (fine) to 6 (coarse). In 1 and 5 lb. canisters and 6¼ and 12½ lb. kegs. Burns *slowly*, and very clean, shooting remarkably close and with *great penetration*. For field, forest or water shooting it ranks any other brand and is equally serviceable for muzzle or breechloaders.

Hazard's "Kentucky Rifle."

FFFG, FFG and "Sea Shooting" FG in kegs of 25, 12½ and 6¼ lbs. and cans of 5lbs. FFFG is also packed in 1 and ⅛ lb. canisters. Burns strong and *moist*. The FFFG and FFG are favorite brands for ordinary sporting and the "Sea Shooting" FG is the standard *Rifle* Powder of the Country.

Superior Mining and Blasting Powder.

GOVERNMENT CANNON and MUSKET POWDER; also, SPECIAL GRADES FOR EXPORT OF ANY REQUIRED GRAIN OR PROOF MANUFACTURED TO ORDER.

The above can be had of dealers, or of the Company's Agents, in every prominent city or wholesale at our office.

63 PINE STREET, NEW YORK.

When ordering shells **insist** that they be loaded with **Hazard Powder.**



The Alford & Berkele Co.,
77 Chambers Street,
(P. O. Box 2002).
New York, Agents.
THE AMERICAN
BUCKLE & CARTRIDGE CO.
Manufacturers of
BRASS & PAPER
Waterproof Shot Shells.

We call your attention to our line of Brass and Paper Shot-Shells. These goods having been much improved in quality, are guaranteed equal to any in the market, and we offer them at lower than the combination prices. Samples and quotations will be furnished on application.

No. 2 Copper Primers of any make adapted to our shells.

HINDS'

BLACK-FLY CREAM,

For Repelling

Flies, Mosquitoes, Midges and other Insects, and protecting the Skin from Sunburn, Irritation and Infection.

No Tar. No Stain.

GLENS FALLS, N. Y., June 15, 1884.

Mr. A. S. Hinds, Portland, Me.:

DEAR SIR—I have not sooner acknowledged the receipt of box of "Black-Fly Cream," as I desired to first test it; this I have now done on two fishing trips where I found the Mosquitoes, Black Flies, Punkies and Moose or Deer Flies in great abundance. Although all these pests swarmed about me, I found the *Cream a perfect preventive* against their bites when it was applied to face, hands, ears and neck. For many years I have sought after *the* insect repellent, and have tried all manner of compounds but yours is the most thorough, at the same time cleanly and not disagreeable.

Yours truly, A. NELSON CHENEY.

Price, 25 Cents, Postpaid.

SOLD BY DEALERS IN SPORTING GOODS.

JOSEPH GILLOTT'S STEEL PENS

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD
GOLD MEDAL PARIS EXPOSITION—1878.

STONEHENGE ON THE DOG.

Price $3.50.

For sale by Forest and Stream Publishing Co.

The "L. C. Smith" Top Action, Double Cross-Bolted BREECH-LOADING GUN!

It has our Patent Joint Check and our Patent Automatic Joint Compensator.



Hammers below the line of sight when cocked.

THE

STRONGEST FASTENING KNOWN

WEIGHTS:

No. 10 Gauge, 8½ to 11 lbs.
No. 12-Gauge, 7½ to 9½ lbs.

Extra Heavy Broad Breech Ducking Guns a Specialty.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue containing full description.

L. C. SMITH, Maker, Syracuse, N. Y.

The Kennel.

GENUINE SPRATTS PATENT STAMPED.. NONE ARE GENUINE UNLESS SO

72 PRIZE MEDALS.

The Original English Dog Food. Best and Cheapest. 90,000 Dogs Consume 200 tons Weekly, and eat no other Food.

NO COOKING! NO TROUBLE! NO MESS!

SPRATTS PATENT MEAT "FIBRINE" VEGETABLE DOG CAKES (WITH BEETROOT).

USED IN THE ROYAL KENNELS.

Purveyors to the Kennel Club, Birmingham National, Société St. Hubert, Cercle de la Chasse, and all the principal American, English and Foreign Canine Societies.

PATENT COD LIVER OIL DOG CAKES. Especially valuable for Puppies after Distemper, also for Dogs recovering from Illness and for Pet Dogs. In 5 lb. and 10 pound tins, and 100 lb. Bags.

DOG MEDICINES.

Cure for Distemper in Dogs—The New Antiseptic Remedy, $1.00 per box.
Cure for Mange in Dogs—A non-poisonous fluid, which rarely fails to speedily cure Mange in every form. It also destroys Lice, Ticks and Fleas in Dogs and other Animals, and Cures Mange in Horses, Cattle and Pigs. Price 50c. per bottle, or $3.50 per gallon jar.
Cure for Worms in Dogs—A safe and certain expellant, 50c. per box.
Purging Pills for Dogs—The Safest Aperient and Liver Pill, 50c. per box.
Alterative Cooling Powders—50c. per box.
Cure for Rheumatism, Lumbago and Chest Founder or Kennel Lameness—50c. per box.
Cure for Jaundice or Yellows—50c. per box. **Tonic Condition Pills**—50c. per box.
Cough Pills—For Common Colds, Asthma, Husk, Sore Throats, etc., 50c. per box.
Cure for Canker of the Ear—50c. and $2.50 per bottle.
Liniment for Sprains, Rheumatism, etc.—50c. and $2.50 per bottle.
Stimulant for the Growth of Hair—50c. per bottle.
Tasteless Aperient Biscuits for Dogs—75c. per tin. **Eczema Lotion**—$1.00 per bottle.
"Locurium" (Patent)—A wonderful healing Vegetable Oil, for the Cure of Cuts, Bites or Wounds, or Sore Feet in Dogs and other Animals, 25c., 50c. and $1.00 per bottle.
Diarrhœa and Dysentery Cure—$1.00 per bottle.
Dog Soap—Is entirely *free from poison*, and most effective in the destruction of Lice, Fleas and Ticks, and in keeping the skin free from Scurf, 25c. per tablet
"The Common Sense of Dog Doctoring"—Price, 25c. (or post free 28c.), contains 120 pages of thoroughly Practical Information with regard to the treatment of Canine Diseases and Breeding and Rearing of Dogs.

THE PILLS AND POWDERS WILL BE SENT BY POST WITHOUT EXTRA CHARGE.

Address SPRATTS PATENT (AMERICA), LIMITED,
239-245 EAST FIFTY-SIXTH ST., NEW YORK. DOWN-TOWN DEPOT, 18 SOUTH WILLIAM ST.
Or order through your Wholesale House.

Pictures of the Field.

Phototypes of the Pictures by John M. Tracy.

MR. JOHN M. TRACY has won a reputation for his faithful portraits of dogs and his beautiful and sympathetic delineations of the incidents of the field. All the poetry and grace of a pointer or setter in the stubble have been caught with the eye of the artist and the enthusiasm of the sportsman, and transferred to the living canvas with a skill which has given Mr. Tracy a name above that of any other American artist in the same field.

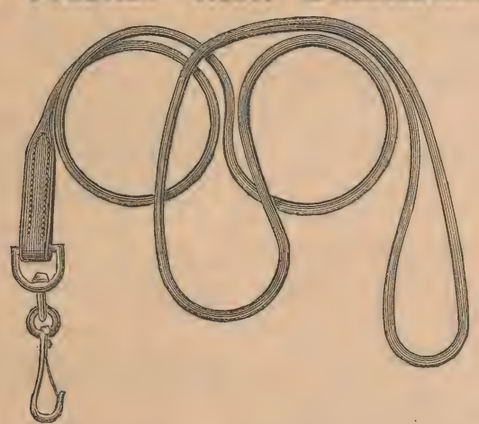
We have for sale a series of admirable phototypes (photographs in printer's ink), of these paintings, which preserve with admirable fidelity the spirit of the originals. The phototypes are 15x20 inches. They are as follows:

Title of Picture.	*Name of Dog or Dogs.*
Quail Shooting in Tennessee,	Gladstone and Peep o' Day
On the Grouse Moor,	Emperor Fred
Prairie Chicken Shooting in Minnesota,	Dash III. and Countess May

Sent securely packed, postpaid, on receipt of price, $1.00 each.

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.

Dog Collars and Furnishings.



This cut represents our new style of Leather Dog Lead. It is both light and strong, and is made of the best English Harness Leather, with a wrought iron snap and swivel, nickel plated.

Send 25 cents for our 1886 Illustrated Catalogue containing 72 pages of illustrations and prices of DOG COLLARS, MUZZLES, LEADERS, LOCKS, BELLS, COUPLINGS, KENNEL CHAINS. DOG BOOTS made to order.

Medford Fancy Goods Co.,
707 BROADWAY,
NEW YORK.

Kennel Record and Account Book.

THE KENNEL RECORD AND ACCOUNT BOOK consists of a series of carefully prepared blank entry forms for the use of the breeder. Pages are devoted to the registration of pedigrees, the record of stud visits, whelps, sales, prize winnings, receipts and expenses, and other memoranda, the great practical utility and permanent value of which are recognized by every experienced breeder. Ample provision is also made for recording other minor transactions, which may at the time appear trivial, but afterwards prove of the highest importance. There are few breeders, even among those most systematic in preserving records of their Kennel transactions, who have not repeatedly felt the need of just such a detailed series of memoranda as that provided in the Kennel Record.

In the preparation of the blank forms, and in the arrangement of the book, special care has been taken to facilitate convenience both in making the entries and in subsequent reference to them. It is hoped that with such a book at their command, breeders may generally adopt a more careful system of record than they have been accustomed to preserve. 200 pages (size 9x11½ in.), price $3. Sent postpaid by the Forest and Stream Publishing Company.

Specimen Pages Free on Application.

SENSATION.

We have for sale a few copies of an elegant steel engraving of the celebrated pointer Sensation. Size of plate, 14x20; size of sheet, 22x28. Price, $1 each.

FOREST AND STREAM PUB. CO., 39 Park Row, N. Y.

THE BEST ENGLISH PAPER IS

"The Stock-Keeper"

AND

FANCIERS' CHRONICLE

For all news and information concerning

Dogs, Poultry, Pigeons, Rabbits, Cage-Birds, Etc.

It is the recognized English organ on these subjects, and enjoys the largest circulation of any paper of its class. American breeders will find the best English stock advertised in its columns.

Annual Subscription, 13 Shillings.

OFFICES: 139 and 140 Fleet street, E. C., London.

Glovers Album.

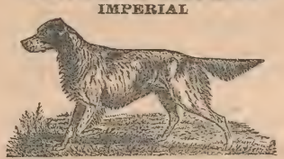
A Treatise on Canine Diseases.

CONCISE & PRACTICAL.

Handsomely Bound and Illustrated.

PRICE 50 CENTS, POSTPAID.

GLOVER'S IMPERIAL



DOG REMEDIES.

Mange Cure	**50c.**	**Distemper Cure**	**$1.00**
Blood Purifier	**50c.**	**Vermifuge**	**50c.**
Canker Wash	**50c.**	**Eye Lotion**	**50c.**
Diarrhœa Cure	**50c.**	**Cure for Fits**	**50c.**
Tonic	**50c.**	**Liniment**	**50c.**

Kennel Soap, Best Dog Soap Made, 25c.

These remedies are sold by druggists and dealers in sportsmen's goods.

H. CLAY GLOVER, V. S.,

Specialist in Dog Diseases,

1293 Broadway, New York.

Veterinarian to Westminster Kennel Club, New Jersey Kennel Club, Hartford Kennel Club, etc.

References: Mr. Henry Bergh, President Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Animals; W. A. Conklin, V. S., Zoological Department Central Park, N.Y.

DR. WITHERS'

Challenge Dog Food

UNEQUALLED AS A PREPARED FOOD.

The combination is such that all breeds of dogs eat it greedily, and are greatly benefitted by its use, enabling them to endure hard field work. **Does not disturb the most delicate stomach, causes no bowel complaint,** (as is done by other preparations). The tendency is to tone up all the organs, and give them a healthy and natural movement. It is particularly beneficial for puppies, **preventing the pest of worms,** avoiding the evils of a young dog's life. The process of cooking is so perfected that no waste of nutritious properties takes place, and yet so thoroughly cooked that it will keep in the hermetically sealed cans in any climate. For hunting parties it is indispensable. It is pronounced by men of experience to be the greatest boon ever brought to their notice, and they have endorsed it in the strongest terms. The following are a few of our references: Dr. Frank Perry (Ashmont), Gen. Shattuc, Washington Coster, Flatbush, L. I.; J. H. Whitman, 3330 Wabash Ave., Chicago; H. E. Hamelton, Hackensack, N. J.; W. W. Titus, Cherry Creek, Miss.; H. E. Cook, Hillsdale, Mich.; Geo. H. Hill, Madeira, Ohio; T. Donohue, La Salle, Ill.; Henry L. Goodman, Mohawk Kennels, Auburn, Ill.; New Haven Kennel Club, New Haven, Conn. Prices:

Seven-pound cans.....50c. Two-pound cans.....20c.

Special prices to dealers and to kennels buying in large quantities.

A. G. SPALDING & BROS., Sole Agents,
108 Madison St., Chicago. 241 Broadway, N. Y.

THE STANDARD BOOK ON DOGS

ASHMONT'S TREATISE on their management in Health and in Disease. Price $2. For sale by all booksellers, or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price by

J. LORING THAYER, 186 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.

MASTIFFS.

Address HOLLIS, Wellsville, N. Y.

FOR SALE.—HAVING RECENTLY ADDED several fine brood bitches to the Landseer Kennels of Scotch deerhounds and greyhounds reduced the price of puppies. Some choice greyhounds now ready to ship. DR. VAN HUMMELL, Denver, Col. apl16,tf

The Best in the Market.

AUSTIN'S

Dog Bread.

Acknowledged by all who have used it to be superior to any dog food made.

MANUFACTURED BY

AUSTIN & GRAVES,
116 Commercial Street, Boston, Mass.

New York Agent:
H. CLAY GLOVER, 1293 Broadway.

MANGE CURE.

Best in the world. Best reference. Price **$1.00.**
Address A. A. RAYMOND, So. NORWALK, CONN.

DOGS FOR SALE.

Setters, pointers, spaniels, foxhounds, beagles, dachshunde, Newfoundlands, German tiger mastiffs, fox-terriers, Scotch terriers, Skye terriers, Yorkshire terriers, bull-terriers, bulldogs, pugs, French poodles, St. Bernards, mastiffs and black and tan terriers. Pups of all the above breeds constantly on hand. Those desiring to purchase will do well to consult me. WM. W. SILVEY, 135 South Eighth street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The Field Sportsman's Picture Co.,

PALMYRA, N. Y.,

Are now prepared to furnish copies of the photographs taken by Mr. Walker at the Eastern Field Trials. Lists and prices on application.

Claire-Reeta Kennels.

PALMYRA, N. Y.

Irish and Gordon setters for work as well as show.
dec17,tf

ASHMONT'S

Kennel of Mastiffs

FOR SALE.

This is the largest kennel of the breed in America, if not in the world, and contains many of the noted prize winners of the day. Among them are champions Hero II., Lorna Doone, Dolly Varden and Ilford Cromwell, Bal Gal and many others.

Until sold, champion Hero II., the sire of the largest puppies ever bred, will, with Ilford Cromwell, be in the stud. Fee for either $50, or $25 and second choice of the litter. Address

ASHMONT KENNELS,
jy8,tf 1101 Tremont street, Boston, Mass.

St. Bernards and Pugs

CHEQUASSET KENNELS,
jy8,tf Lancaster, Mass.

BEAGLE PUPS.

I offer fine litter of puppies, by Thane (A.K.R. 2923) (Frank—Blue Belle) out of Myrtle (A.K.R. 2921) (Dodge's Rattler—Katie). For field qualities this stock has no equal.

BOX 472, PITTSBURGH, PA.

Graphic--Zitta Puppies.

I will book a few of the above puppies, whelped June 10, 1886, to be delivered in August. FRED F. HARRIS, 390 Commercial street, Portland, Me.
je24,8t

WM. GRAHAM, NEWTOWNBREDA, BELFAST Ireland, is prepared to purchase and ship dogs for importers. Dogs purchased from him had the following prizes awarded to them: At New York and Chicago, 1883, sixteen firsts, nine special, three second and one third. At New York, 1884, seven firsts, six specials and one third.

GREYHOUNDS FOR SALE,

By champion Memnon out of champion Mother Demdike, the champion of England and America. The above have more prizes to their credit than any other greyhounds living. The FOREST AND STREAM says of Mother Demdike: "The most perfect greyhound we have ever seen." CHAS. D. WEBBER, 10 Broadway, New York City. j22,3mo

FOR SALE.

Rory O'More and Glencho puppy stock; also a few superb brood bitches, all of the finest and purest red Irish strains: full pedigreed. Address with stamp W. N. CALLENDER, Albany, N. Y.

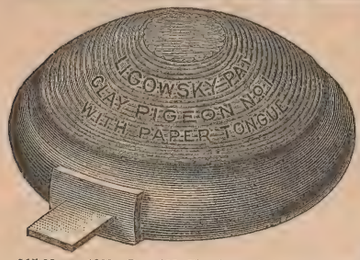


NOT MUCH TO LOOK AT BUT A RARE 'UN TO GO.

THE
"Niagara Falls" Black Bird

Has the most natural flight of any artificial target made. Will sail against the wind without raising, a fault with all other targets. Can be thrown from clay-pigeon trap or our trap. The cheapest and best target on the market. Sample box of 100 birds, $1. Send for prices to

NIAGARA FLYING TARGET CO.,
MAKERS OF
BLACK BIRDS, TARGET BALLS, TRAPS, ETC.
P. O. Box 427, Suspension Bridge, N. Y.



$15.80 per 1000. Box 192, Cincinnati, O. Adopted by Texas State Sportsmen's Association, National Gun Association, *et al.* When tongue is worn off the target can be used with our interchangeable "Tongueless Arm" C. P. No. 3, with solid clay tongue. Ready January, 1887.

JOIN THE NATIONAL GUN ASSOCIATION. Send 10 cents, for handbook giving all information, to the Secretary. Matt R. Freeman, General Manager. F. C. Etheridge, Secretary and Treasurer, Macon, Ga. Board of Directors: Dr. L. E. Russell, Springfield, O.; C. M. Stark, Winchester, Mass.; J. Von Lengerke, New York city; Washington A. Coster, Flatbush, L. I.; Wm. G. Cooper, Savannah, Ga.; E. A. Crawford, Tallahassee, Fla.; M. R. Freeman, W. W. Parker and F. C. Etheridge, Macon, Ga.

ADAM WATTERS,

Wholesale and Retail

Tea Dealer, Wine & Spirit Merchant.

No. 22 Fabrique Street,

QUEBEC.

Fishing and Hunting Parties furnished with everything necessary for the woods on the shortest notice.

Tin Tackle Cases

Manufactured under Price's Patent are the Best. Be sure to see them.

No. 1 POCKET, 7¾×3¾×1¾ inches..... $1 50
No. 2 GEM, 9×6×5 inches..... 4.75
No. 3 ACME, 12×8×5½ inches..... 6.75

Illustrated descriptive circular on application. Ask your dealer for them. **H. F. PRICE,** No. 29 Murray street (Box 2,308), New York.

HOW CAN A BOOT BE WATERPROOF AND NOT SWEAT THE FEET? Common waterproof boots keep the perspiration in as well as the water out, and perspiration that finds its way through leather is kept in the rubber boot. This renders the sock wet, and, when the wearer ceases walking, causes the cold clammy feeling which is so objectionable and unhealthy.

THE HANNAFORD VENTILATED
RUBBER BOOT,

while it is waterproof and as warm as any boot made, provides away for the perspiration to escape; at each step the foul air is forced out of the boot, and when the weight of the body is removed from the compressible top sole, fresh air is admitted to the foot; thus the sock is kept free from the moisture which causes the feet to become cold, sore, and tender. Send for circular.

HANNAFORD VENTILATED BOOT CO.
79 Milk Street, Boston.

SHORE BIRDS.

A pamphlet for those who "gun" along he shore.

TELLS OF

I. Haunts and Habits—Where the bay birds live, and what they do at home.
II. Range and Migration—Where they go to breed, and where to spend the winter.
III. A Morning Without the Birds—An episode of shore shooting.
IV. Nomenclature—A list of our American species of *Limicolæ*, with a description of each species.
V. Localities—Where to go to shoot them.
VI. Blinds and Decoys—How to shoot them after you have reached the grounds.

44 pp., paper. Price, 15 Cents.



The Bat.

Thrown from a Clay-Pigeon Trap or our own Trap.

No breakage or failures in trap. No hard clay. No shot marks. Every one breaks when hit. Flight and price not equalled. We also manufacture Balls and Traps. Send for our prices before ordering elsewhere. TARGET BALL & B. P. CO., Limited, Lockport, N. Y.



DODGE'S
FERRULE
CEMENT.

Nothing like it for fastening ferrules, or snelling hooks. Rod Makers who try it, always use it. Sold by the trade for 25 cents. **A. B. Dodge, Mfr., Manchester, N. H.**



Oil-Tanned Moccasins.

For Hunting, Fishing, Canoeing, &c. They are easy to the feet, and very durable. Made to order in a variety of styles and warranted the genuine article. Send for price list. MARTIN S. HUTCHINGS, Dover, N. H., P. O. Box 368.

DAME, STODDARD & KENDALL, Boston; HENRY C. SQUIRES, New York; F. CHAS. EICHEL, Philadelphia; VON LENGERKE & DETMOLD, Newark, N. J., Agents.

"REPELLENE."

An Infallible Preventive of the Attacks of Mosquitoes, Black Flies, Gnats, And All Other Insects.

Neat, clean and easily applied. Contains NO TAR, will not *stain* nor *injure* the skin, easily washed off, may be carried without danger of leaking or spilling.

Price, 25 Cents Per Box.

NEW YORK AGENTS:

ABBEY & IMBRIE, 18 Vesey Street.
THOS. J. CONROY, 65 Fulton Street.

The English "Fishing Gazette."

Devoted to angling, river, lake and sea fishing, and fishculture.

Every Saturday, 16 pages, folio, price 2d.
Volume XI. commenced with number 429 for July 11, 1885.
EDITOR—R. B. MARSTON
Free by post for one year for 12s. 6d. (say $3.20) to any address in the United States.

Sent direct from the office for any portion of a year at the above rate. U. S. postage stamps can be remitted, or money order payable to Sampson, Low, Marston & Co., the proprietors.

Contains special articles on all fresh and salt water fish and fishing; reports of the state of the rivers; reports from angling clubs; fishculture and natural history; where to fish; angling notes and queries; angling exchange column; notices of fishing tackle, books, &c., and other features.

A copy of the current number can be had (post free by sending six cents in stamps to R. B. Marston, the FISHING GAZETTE office, 12 and 13, Fetter-lane, London.

The FISHING GAZETTE circulates extensively among anglers and country gentlemen in all parts of the Empire.

"There is a large public interest in fishing. . . An excellent class organ."—*World.*

"One of the best authorities on these and kindred subjects."—*Truth.*

"A brighter and gayer little paper is not published."—*Mayfair.*

The FISHING GAZETTE is quoted by the *Times* and all the best papers.

One of the best mediums for

ADVERTISEMENTS

of fishing tackle makers, fishculturists, hotels and fishing quarters, whisky, waterproof fishing goods, cigars and tobacco, books of angling, and all other requirements of anglers; also for all general advertisements addressed to a well-to-do class in all parts of the country and abroad.

Office—12 and 13, Fetter-lane London

Schwatka's Search.

Sledging in the Arctic in quest of the

FRANKLIN RECORDS,

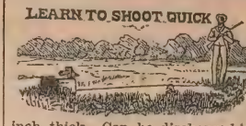
—BY—

WILLIAM H. GUILDER
Second in Command.

1 Volume, 8vo., with Maps and Illustrations.

Price, 3.00.

For sale by the
FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.
39 Park Row, N. Y.



LEARN TO SHOOT QUICK

At moving objects, every amateur should have Raub's Patent Magazine trap. Holds 25 targets, 3-inch in diameter, ½ inch thick. Can be discharged in ten seconds by shooter. Targets can be used over many times.

For circulars address J. L. RAUB, New London, Conn. Wholesale Agents, HARTLEY & GRAHAM New York.

Hotels and Routes for Sportsmen.

The Sportsman's Canadian Paradise.

MUSKOKA LAKES.

MUSKOKA, JOSEPH, ROSSEAU.

Reached only by the

Northern & Northwestern Railway,

From Toronto or Hamilton, Ont.

The Muskoka District, famous for its innumerable lakes and streams, has long been known as the best **FISHING, HUNTING AND CAMPING RESORT** on the continent. It is within five hours ride of Toronto or Hamilton. At Muskoka wharf connection is made with the steamers of the Muskoka Lakes Navigation Co. for Bracebridge, Bala, Port Carling, Port Cockburn and Rosseau, all famous fishing places. Hotel rates, $1.00 to $1.50 per day. Camping parties can live at half those figures.

MOOSE, DEER, BEAR, PARTRIDGE, DUCK, BROOK TROUT, MASKALONGE, SALMON TROUT, BLACK BASS, PICKEREL.

These can be had in abundance; no long, tedious journeys needed; you will not be disappointed.

TOURISTS' RATES.

Tourists' or sportsmen's tickets are good to stop over at any point north of Barrie and for return up to close of navigation. Camp equipage, stores and sportsmen's dogs are carried free when accompanied by owners. Baggage checked through to principal points on Lakes. For tickets, rates, time tables, etc., apply to agents at all principal ticket offices in Canada or the United States, or

A. P. COCKBURN, Gen. Man. M. & N. N. Co., Gravenhurst, Ont.
ROBT. QUINN, G. P. A., N. & W. Ry., Toronto, Ont.

Maine Sportsmen's Resort

SMITH'S FARM.

Tim Pond and the Seven Ponds.

A limited number of guests can obtain good board with pleasant rooms newly furnished at the farm house. Beautiful mountain scenery as can be found in New England. Pure spring water, high mountain air, no hay fever or malaria, pleasant drives to good trout brooks. Expert fly-fishermen who have fished Tim and the Seven Ponds pronounce it the best fly-fishing in America. The camps have been thoroughly renovated and everything put in perfect order. Tim Pond in care of Mr. Lambert, Seven Ponds in care of my son Edgar Smith. With faithful attendants we are prepared to give better satisfaction than ever before. In these ponds trout rise to the fly through the entire season. We refer by permission to Prof. A. M. Mayer, Stevens Institute of Technology, Hoboken, N. J.; E. Lunitz, 50 Centre st., New York; E. M. Messenger, Bromfield House; A.W. Robinson, 33 Winter st., Boston, Mass.; Wm. Goldthwait, Springfield, Mass.; Rev. C. L. Goodell, 123 Clifford st., Providence, R. I.; F. S. Dickson, 3739 Chestnut st., Philadelphia, Pa. For further information address KENNEDY SMITH, Stratton, Me.

GURRIES HOTEL.—LAKE ST. JOSEPH. Brook Trout, Lake Trout, Black Bass.

The finest Lake and Brook Trout Fishing in Canada. Sportsmen who have cast a fly or trolled a spoon in the waters of Lake St. Joseph will come again without solicitation. All lovers of the rod are invited to try these waters, wherein the above named fish abound without let or hindrance. The hotel accommodations, while plain, are, as a rule, good, far surpassing the average in countries new enough to afford the finest of fishing. Telegraph communication to the hotel. It is my aim to make sportsmen at home. Four boats and four guides are at the hotel in full information of fishing grounds, etc. P. GURRIE, Lake St. Joseph, P. Q.

References, Commodore J. U. Gregory, J. G. Scott, Esq., Quebec & Lake St. John Ry., A. Watters, Merchant, Quebec.

MAPLEHURST HOTEL.

ROSSEAU, MUSKOKA, CANADA.

First class in all its appointments. This hotel has just been erected regardless of expense, with a view to the comfort of tourists and sportsmen in this wild and romantic region. The fishing, deer and bear hunting are unrivalled. Competent guides can be obtained. Billiards, tennis, croquet, reading room. Daily mail and telegraph. A fleet of boats and canoes at the house. A sumptuous table spread. Halls and rooms are large and lofty and the view is magnificent. J. P. BROWN, Proprietor.

NEW ST. LAWRENCE HOTEL.—Thousand Islands, River St. Lawrence, Cape Vincent, N.Y. At this particular place the fishing is conceded by all anglers to be the finest fishing grounds at the famous 1000 Islands. Experienced fishermen with new boats and tackle furnished at reasonable prices. Also "Bill St. Lawrence" will tow fishing parties out from hotel dock, or take out parties in the river or lake. For further particulars address JOHN O. PLANK, Prop., or call at 71 Broadway, Mr. A. F. HIGGS, Pres. Hotel Co.

Hotels and Routes for Sportsmen.

THE FISHING LINE.

TAKE THE

Grand Rapids & Indiana Railroad,

THE DIRECT ROUTE TO

TRAVERSE CITY, PETOSKEY, MACKINAC, MARQUETTE, and Other Delightful Health and Summer Resorts of

Northern Michigan,

And the Celebrated Trout and Grayling Streams, Beautiful Lakes and Grand Forests of this Famous Country.

The waters of Northern Michigan are unsurpassed, if equaled, in the abundance and great variety of fish contained.

BROOK TROUT abound in the streams, and the famous AMERICAN GRAYLING is found only in these waters.

The TROUT season begins May 1 and ends Sept. .

The GRAYLING season opens June 1 and ends Nov. 1.

BLACK BASS, PIKE, PICKEREL and MUSCALONGE also abound in large numbers in the many lakes and lakelets of this Territory.

TAKE YOUR FAMILY WITH YOU. The scenery of the North Woods and Lakes is very beautiful. The air is pure, dry and bracing.

THE CLIMATE is peculiarly beneficial to those suffering with HAYFEVER and ASTHMATIC AFFECTIONS.

New hotels with all modern improvements have been erected, as well as many extensive additions to the older ones, which will guarantee ample ACCOMMODATIONS FOR ALL.

The completion of this line to Mackinaw City forms the most direct route to Mackinac, St. Ignace, and in connection with the Detroit, Mackinac & Marquette R. R. to Houghton, Hancock, Marquette, Negaunee, L'Anse, and all points in the Upper Peninsula of Michigan.

During the season ROUND TRIP EXCURSION TICKETS WILL BE SOLD AT LOW RATES, and attractive train facilities offered to tourists and sportsmen.

For Tourist's Guide, Time Cards and Folders, giving full information, address

C. L. LOCKWOOD, Gen'l Pass'r Agent,
Grand Rapids, Mich.

Hotel Windsor,

ROUSE'S POINT,

NEW YORK.

ADIRONDACKS and LAKE CHAMPLAIN

The coolest, healthiest and most delightful FAMILY SUMMER RESORT in Northern New York. **The Best Fishing Ground in the State.** Black Bass, Pickerel, Muskalonge and Pike, Hunting, Boating and Driving. Open May 15. For terms and full particulars address

CHARLES BECK, as above.

Bromfield House, Boston.



EUROPEAN PLAN

MESSENGER, Proprietor.

The Best Trout Fishing in the World

IS AT THE

ANDROSCOGGIN LAKES

When you get there, stop at the

Angler's Retreat, Middle Dam,

Lower Richardson Lake. Near the best trout fishing, and centrally located for excursions. Beds and table unsurpassed. Daily mail, stage and steamers.

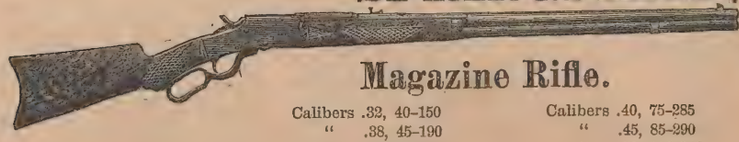
The Lakeside, Cambridge, N. H.,

Splendid location at the foot of Lake Umbagog. New house and furniture. Elegant rooms, restful beds. Splendid table. Brook trout fishing through the season. Partridge, woodcock and duck shooting for September and October. Also deer, caribou and moose.

Rates at either of these two houses, $2.00 per day. Address A. L. T. Co., Andover, Me., or P. O. Box 1,467, Boston, Mass., for further particulars. Pamphlet containing routes, etc., to both these houses mailed free to any person. Address P. O. Box 1,467, Boston, Mass.

STRIPED BASS AND BLUE FISHING. Three miles from Newport, R. I.; four miles from the celebrated West Island Club. Best place on the coast for all kinds of salt water fishing. Bass and blue fishing done in the surf from the rocks. Board furnished if desired. Parties served by the day or week. Seventeen years experience in baiting for bass. Apply to WM. M. HUGHES, Box 56, Newport, R. I.

Bullard Repeating Arms Co.,
SPRINGFIELD, MASS., U. S. A.



Magazine Rifle.

Calibers .32, 40-150
" .38, 45-190
" .40, 90-300
Calibers .40, 75-285
" .45, 85-290
" .50, 115-346



Target & Hunting Rifle.

Has the same lever breech block and easy movement of mechanism as magazine rifles.
Calibers .22, .32, .35, .38, .40, .45 and .50.

Unequalled for Ease of Operation, Safety, Accuracy, Penetration, Style, Workmanship and Rapidity of fire. We guarantee our arms to be as represented and first-class in every particular. Send for Circular and Price List.

Guns, Ammunition, etc.

THE ITHACA GUN!

BEST ENGLISH TWIST BARRELS, $85.

DAMASCUS STEEL BARRELS, $50 to $200.



BAKER'S

Latest and Best Invention.

Strongest, simplest and best balanced gun made. All have Top Lever, Low Hammers, Rebounding Locks, Interchangeable Parts, Extension Rib, Self-Fastening Compensating Fore End, Rubber Butt Plate, and the shooting qualities that made the Baker Gun a great success. Send for Circulars.

ITHACA GUN CO., Ithaca, N. Y.

What the Champions of the World Say:

ELKHART Ill., Feb. 13, 1884.

J. C. Petmecky:

DEAR SIR—I have used your cleaner and find it one of the best I ever used, and I think it will take the place of all other cleaners.

CAPT. A. H. BOGARDUS.

GAINSVILLE, Ark., May 5, 1884.

Mr. J. C. Petmecky:

DEAR SIR—I have just received the two gun cleaners, and I admire them very much. They are the best thing I have ever seen. I have tried almost everything imaginable, but this simple invention after using it has become indispensable with me. For removing lead on the interior of gun barrels I am quite certain its equal has not yet been produced. Most truly yours,

CAPT. E. E. STUBBS.

AUSTIN, Tex., March 31, 1885.

Mr. J. C. Petmecky, Austin, Tex.:

DEAR SIR—At my recent shoot in your city it afforded me pleasure to speak of the merits of your late invention, the "Petmecky Gun Cleaner." After trying all others I find it the best, and cheerfully recommend it to all sportsmen. I remain, yours truly,

DR. W. J. CARVER,
Champion Shot of the World.

REVOLVERS AMMUNITION

ESTABLISHED 1853

Wm. R. Schaefer & Son.

51 ELM ST.
BOSTON, MASS.

MANUFACTURERS OF
FINE HAMMER & HAMMERLESS GUNS
TO ORDER ONLY

AGENTS FOR THE
HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON HAMMERLESS.
AND THE
DALY HAMMER AND HAMMERLESS BREECH LOADING SHOT GUNS
BALLARD MARLIN & WINCHESTERS
REPEATING, SPORTING & TARGET RIFLES
A FULL AND COMPLETE LINE OF GUNS & SPORTSMEN OUTFITS.
SEND STAMP FOR CATALOGUE

CHOKE BORING GUNS BENDING GUN STOCKS

JOHNS'



Patent Automatic Sporting Shrapnell Shell.

For Wildfowl Shooting and Long Shots.

Instantly available as a solid shot.

These shells are *guaranteed* to put from 80 to 100 pellets No. 6 shot on a 30in. plate at 110yds. They will kill the hardest feathered bird at 130yds., and in a flock at 150yds. Parcel of 200, 10, 12 or 16-gauge delivered in New York on remittance of $7.

The trade should see this projectile at once.

THE AUTOMATIC SHRAPNELL CO.,
EDINBURGH, SCOTLAND.

THE NEW AMERICAN

Breech-Loading Shot Gun.

SIMPLE and DURABLE.



Rebounding Lock.
Choke-Bore Barrels

For close, hard shooting excels all others. Extra heavy guns for ducks a specialty. Send stamp for circular. C. S. SHATTUCK, Manufacturer, Hatfield, Mass.



LYMAN'S
Patent Gun Sights
make Hunting and Target Rifles perfect.
Send for circulars.
WM. LYMAN,
Middlefield, Conn.

J. P. DANNEFELSER,

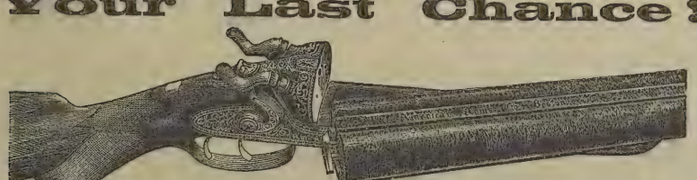
Practical Gunsmith,

No. 9 CHAMBERS ST., N. Y.

Guns, Rifles, etc., at lowest prices. Second-hand Guns bought, sold and exchanged. Written guarantee given with every gun. Stocks either crooked or straightened. Pistol grips added, horn or rubber heel plates fitted. Barrels bored to shoot close and hard. Plain locks altered to rebound. Pin-fire guns altered to central fire at a reasonable price, and all other kinds of repairing executed with dispatch and warranted. Shells loaded to order. **GUNS TO HIRE.**

SCREW PLATES, TAPS, DIES, ETC., FOR gunsmiths and amateurs. Send for illustrated catalogue to S. W. CARD & CO., Mansfield, Mass.

Your Last Chance!



We have only about 100 FOX GUNS left, in Nos. 7, 8 and 9 grades. If you want one you had better order at once. Catalogues, with dimensions and prices of all guns left, furnished on application.

AMERICAN ARMS CO., 103 Milk St., Boston, Mass.



JUMBOLENE.

(Trade Mark Registered.)

Cures and prevents Insect Bites, Sunburn, Chapped Hands and Face. It is the best Liniment in use for Burns, Scalds, Chilblains, Frost Bites, Sprains, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, etc.

It prevents blood poisoning in cuts and other wounds and promotes rapid healing in all cases.

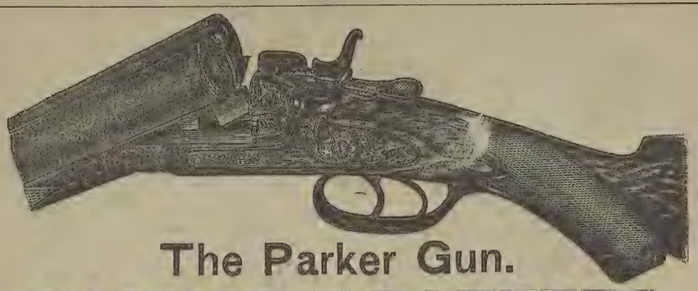
For Sale by Druggists and Dealers in Sporting Goods, at 50 cents per bottle.



THOS. JENNESS & SON,
PROPRIETORS,
Bangor, Me., U. S. A.

Wholesale Agents: John P. Lovell's Sons, Boston; Hibbard, Spencer, Bartlett & Co. Chicag
Von Lengerke and Detmold, New York.

Guns, Ammunition, etc.



The Parker Gun.

PARKER BROTHERS,

MAKERS,

Meriden, Conn.

At the Second International Clay-Pigeon Tournament, held at New Orleans, La., Feb. 11 to 16, 1885, the First Prize and Diamond Badge in the Individual Championship Match, open to all the world, was won by B. Tiepel with a Parker gun. Among the contestants shooting other guns were such champions as Carver, Bogardus, Cody, Stubbs, Erb, and others. During the entire tournament more prizes were won with Parker guns, in proportion to the number used, than with any other gun.

DEAD SHOT

Powder Supplied in N. Y.

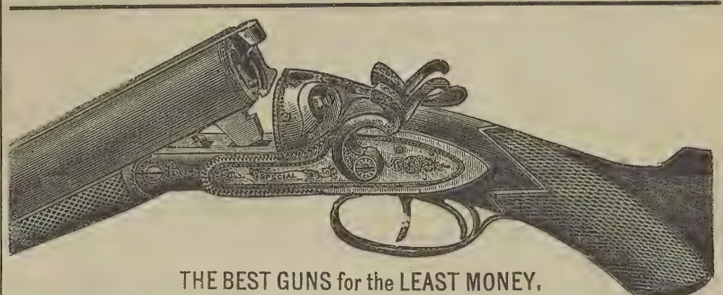
The Cleanest, Strongest and Most Even of the low or medium priced Black Powders in the World.

ADDRESS THE AGENTS,

VON LENGERKE & DETMOLD,

OR 843 BROAD STREET, NEWARK, N. J.

14 Murray Street, New York.



THE BEST GUNS for the LEAST MONEY.

W. W. GREENER'S and C. G. BONEHILL'S GUNS a specialty. General Agent for CARD'S STANDARD GLASS BALL TRAP. Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Sporting Goods.

WILL. H. CRUTTENDEN, Cazenovia, Madison County, N. Y.

Illustrated Catalogue in colors sent free on application.

The Maynard Rifles & Shotguns.

NEW OFF-HAND TARGET RIFLE, MODEL OF 1882.

PRICES REDUCED.



With Pistol Grip Stock, Tip Stock and Swiss Butt Plate.

For **Hunting** and **Target Practice** at all ranges the **"MAYNARD"** more completely supplies the wants of **Hunters and Sportsmen generally than any other Rifle in the world,** as many barrels can be used on one stock, and for accuracy, convenience, durability and safety, is not excelled.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue describing the **new attachment for using rim and center-fire ammunition.**

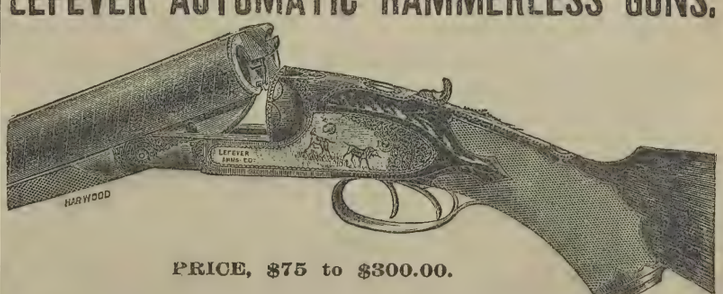
Lyman Sight.

MASS. ARMS CO., Box 500, Chicopee Falls, Mass.

Lefever Arms Co.

MANUFACTURERS OF THE

LEFEVER AUTOMATIC HAMMERLESS GUNS.



PRICE, $75 to $300.00.

This improvement is the only hammerless gun in the world with compensated action, to take up ear in every direction. The safety is automatic both in locking and releasing. Used by the best trap shots in America. Winner of the Pierce Diamond Badge three times at the New York State Convention. Send for illustrated catalogue.

LEFEVER ARMS CO., Syracuse, N. Y.

NEW YORK SALES ROOMS: VON LENGERKE & DETMOLD, 14 Murray St.
PHILADELPHIA, JOSEPH C. GRUBB & CO., 712 Market St.
BOSTON J. P. LOVELL'S SONS, 147 Washington St.

DOG TRAINING:

BY

S. T. HAMMOND, KENNEL EDITOR OF FOREST AND STREAM.

For sale at this office. Price $1.00.

SPORTING GOODS.



SOLE PHILADELPHIA AGENTS FOR

A. G. SPALDING & BRO'S

LIGHT SPORTING GOODS.

Base Ball, Lawn Tennis, La Crosse, Cricket, Foot Ball, Bicycles, Tricycles, Fishing Tackle, &c.

Guns, Revolvers, Ammunition, &c.

E. K. TRYON, JR. & CO., PHILADELPHIA.

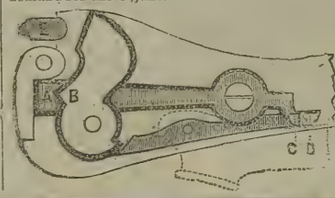
WILLIAM READ & SONS,

107 Washington Street, Boston.

AGENTS FOR GENUINE

W. & C. Scott & Sons' Hammerless Guns,

With their patented Safety Block Lock, rendering premature discharge impossible, thus doing away with the principal objection to Hammerless Guns. The most perfect lock yet. We are having a great demand for these guns.



ABSOLUTE SAFETY.

BLOCK SAFETY LOCK.

This gun is always safe from any chance of accidental discharge. In opening the gun for loading, the Block Safety A interposes itself between the hammer B and striker E, which is only removed when the trigger is pulled. The drawing is intended to show the hammer accidentally discharged, other than by the trigger, and caught by the Block Safety.

Send stamp for circulars of this gun and second-hand list.

GUNS WITH HAMMERS TAKEN IN TRADE.

GREENER'S PATENT EJECTOR GUNS

CHIEF ADVANTAGES:
CELERITY! COMFORT! ECONONY!

Prices of the Ejector Guns.

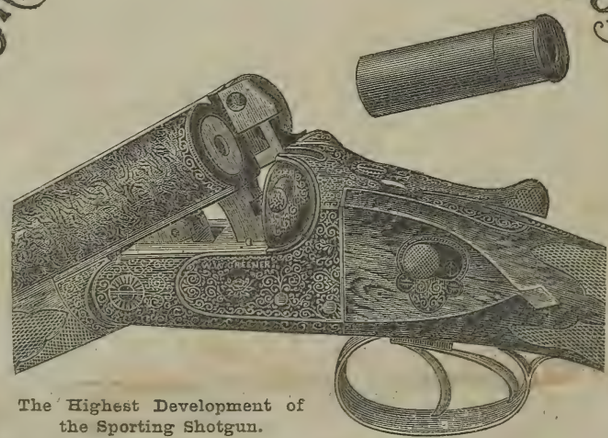
THE "EJECTOR" GUN is made in one quality only, in three styles of finish, and is sold at lower prices than ordinarily charged by leading makers for Hammerless Guns, viz:

A. QUALITY, very best finish, Fancy or Plain, $350
1. QUALITY, best style of London finish..... 300
2. QUALITY, ordinary plain finish..... 275

A Second Edition of "THE GUN" now ready. 770 pages, 550 illustrations. Price $2.50; post paid $2.85. Thoroughly revised and corrected, with an Appendix containing Notes on Novelties, Ignition, Steel Barrels, Proof of Guns, etc.

CARTRIDGES.

Loaded in the best manner with English or American Powder, and put up in packages of twenty-five with full particulars as to load and quality of ammunition at reasonable prices. Artificial Birds of all kinds for practice shooting.



The Highest Development of the Sporting Shotgun.

Throws out the fired cases, very advantagous in a hot corner; one gun will do the work of two. Simple, durable, safe, no hitch in any weather, in every way a great convenience. Hundreds of these guns are now in daily use and give complete satisfaction.

PRICES OF GUNS.

THE prices of W. W. Greener's renowned "Facile Princeps" Hammerless and Patent "Treble Wedgefast" Guns are as below. Quality in every case guaranteed. Shooting equal to that obtained at any public trial at home or abroad.

Prices for Hammer or Hammerless.

A. Quality, Special Best Gun	$300.00
1. Ordinary Best Gun	275.00
2. Ditto, with less engraving and more plainly finished	250.00
3. Moderately engraved and well finished	200.00
4. Engraved and plainly finished	150 00
5. Plainly mounted and finished, no engraving	125.00
Cheapest quality Treble Wedgefast Gun	100.00

THE TREBLE WEDGEFAST ACTION.

Increases the strength of the breech action enormously; there can be no gaping at the breech, and with all the thousands of guns so made since introduced in 1873, NOT ONE has been DESTROYED by any explosive. With Wood Powders it is perfectly safe, giving complete immunity from danger to the users of these explosives. Guns can be made lighter and safer and stronger than on any other principle.

TRAP GUN, $85.

10-Bores, Extra.....$5.00.

HENRY C. SQUIRES, Agent, 178 Broadway, New York.

SPORTSMEN

Use the Luminous Flies, Spoons, Rubber Minnows, Insects, etc., in preference to all others for reason of the combination quality, good for day or night.

Our rivals in business talking to the contrary only advertise them. Descriptive circular with testimonial sheet mailed upon application.

ENTERPRISE M'F'G CO.,
AKRON, O.



PRICE $7.50.

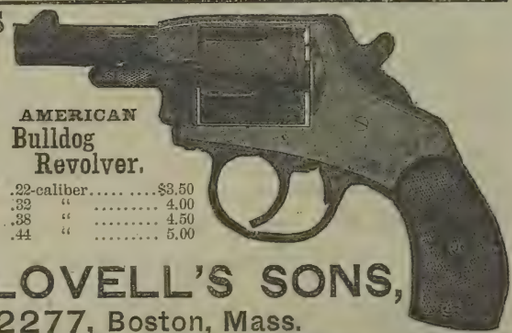
Ives, Johnson & Co., Da.,
Using .38 Cartridges.



N. E. AGENTS

FOR THE

AMERICAN Clay Bird.



AMERICAN Bulldog Revolver.

.22-caliber	$3.50
.32 "	4.00
.38 "	4.50
.44 "	5.00

Send six cents in stamps for catalogue.

JOHN P. LOVELL'S SONS,

P. O. Box 2277, Boston, Mass.

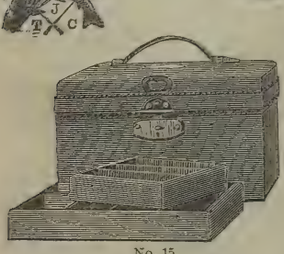
THOMAS J. CONROY,

Manufacturer, Importer, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

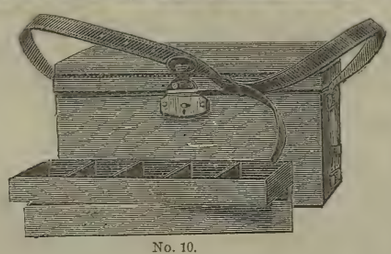
FINE FISHING TACKLE & CAMPING GOODS.

65 Fulton Street, New York.

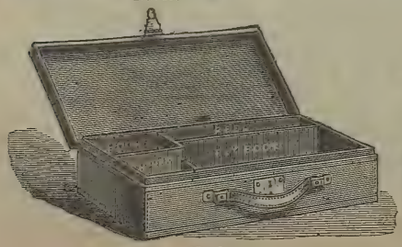
TACKLE CASES.



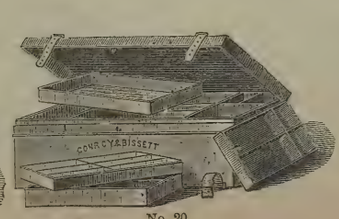
No. 15.



No. 10.



No. 2.



No. 20.

No. 2.—Tin, Green Japanned, 14in. long, 7½in. wide, 6¼in. deep. Four compartments, one Large Tray, three Small Compartment Trays; handle on top, lock and strap.. $5.00

No. 3.—Tin, Green Japanned, 12in. long, 5½in. wide, 6½in. deep. Two Compartments, one Large Tray, one Large Compartment Tray; handle on Top, lock and strap.. 4.00

No. 4.—Tin, Black Japanned, 6in. long, 6in. wide, 4in. deep. Four compartments, one Small Tray, one Large Compartment Tray; handle on top, catch for padlock..... 3.00

No. 10.—Wood, covered with leather, 13in. long, 6in. wide, 7in. deep. Two compartments, two Large Black Walnut Trays (one with compartments), Nickel Plated, Lock and Name Plate, shoulder sling strap..... 7.00

No. 15.—Wood, covered with leather, 10in. long, 8in. wide, 6in. deep. Two Compartments, two Black Walnut Trays, Nickel Plated Lock and Name Plate, handle on top 7.00

No. 20.—Sole Leather, Flannel Lined, 14in. long, 6½in. wide, 4in. deep. Four Compartments, Nickel Plated Name Plate and Lock..... 6.50

Discount to the Trade.

Send 25 cents for my 130-page Illustrated Catalogue and Handbook for Sportsmen, containing hints and directions for Fishing and Camping. Customers may deduct amount paid for catalogue from first purchase if it amounts to $1.00 or more.

FOREST AND STREAM BOOKS. Small Yachts, $7. Antelope and Deer, $2.50. Our New Alaska, Canoe and Boat Building, each $1.50. Canoe Handling, Dog Training, Canoe & Camp Cookery, Woodcraft, Canoe Aurora, each $1.

VOL. XXVII.—No. 3. THURSDAY, AUGUST 12, 1886.



COPYRIGHT, 1886, BY FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.

ENTERED AT NEW YORK POST OFFICE AS SECOND CLASS MATTER.

Terms, postpaid, $4. Great Britain, £1.

NEW YORK: Forest and Stream Publishing Company, 39 Park Row.
LONDON: Davies & Co., 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill.

Price, 10 cents. Great Britain, 6d.

U. M. C.
PAPER SHELLS.

Superior Quality, Waterproof or Plain.

FIRST GRADE, SECOND GRADE, STAR, CLUB,

All Using No. 2 U. M. C. Primers.

THE UNION METALLIC CARTRIDGE CO.,

BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

DEPOTS: 19 Maiden Lane, N. Y. 256 Market Street, San Francisco.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Metallic Cartridges, Paper & Brass Shells, Percussion Caps, Primers, etc.

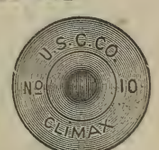
Government Contractors.

CLIMAX. CLIMAX. CLIMAX.

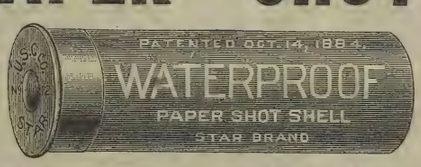
Thoroughly Waterproofed



BLACK PAPER SHOT SHELLS.



SURE FIRE.



WILL NOT SWELL.

The U. S. Paper Shells are intended to overcome a very GREAT disadvantage which all OTHER paper shells are subjected to when USED in DAMP weather. They are so COMPLETELY waterproof that water cannot PENETRATE into the POWDER when entirely SUBMERGED. BLACK paper experience shows it to be the STRONGEST paper for Shot Shells. U. S. Shells are made of all grades.

UNITED STATES CARTRIDGE CO.,

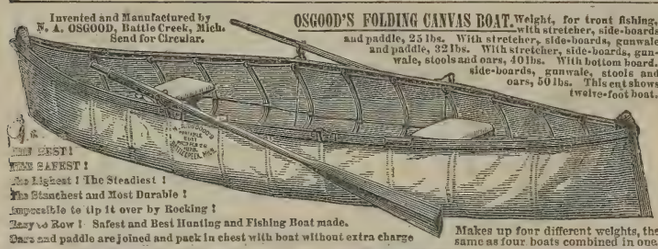
Agents: WALLACE & SONS, 89 Chambers Street, New York.
SONNTAG & CO., 116 Market Street, San Francisco.

Lowell, Mass.

Yacht and Boat Builders, etc.

Invented and Manufactured by W. A. OSGOOD, Battle Creek, Mich. Send for Circular.

OSGOOD'S FOLDING CANVAS BOAT. Weight, for front fishing, with stretcher, side-boards and paddle, 25 lbs. With stretcher, side-boards, gunwale and paddle, 32 lbs. With stretcher, side-boards, gunwale, stools and oars, 40 lbs. With bottom board, side-boards, gunwale, stools and oars, 50 lbs. This cut shows twelve-foot boat.



THE BEST!
THE SAFEST!
The Lightest! The Steadiest!
The Stanchest and Most Durable!
Impossible to tip it over by Rocking!
Easy to Row! Safest and Best Hunting and Fishing Boat made.
Oars and paddle are joined and pack in chest with boat without extra charge

Makes up four different weights, the same as four boats combined in one



Size of Chest, 38 inches long, 17 inches wide, 18 inches deep.

The above is a view of the Boat in its compact form, showing Boat folded, Bottom-Board, Camp-Stools, Gunwale, Stretcher, and Packing Chest. Oars and Paddles are jointed and packed with Boat in Chest.

Every Body Knows It



That we build the Finest and Greatest Variety of

Pleasure Boats and Canoes

And keep in stock the finest assortment of Oars, Paddles, Rowlocks, Masts, Spars, Sails, Cleats, Blocks and everything necessary to a first-class outfit.

Send stamp for 60-page illustrated Catalogue, and if in the city do not fail to call at 178 Broadway. It costs nothing to look at them.

J. H. RUSHTON,

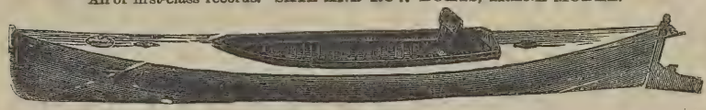
Canton, N. Y.

F. JOYNER.

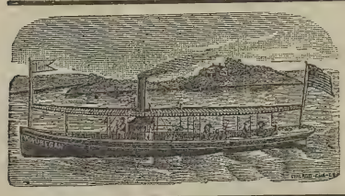
BUILDER OF THE FAMOUS COASTING CANOES

Atlantis, Rambler, Rogue, Fidget Etc.,

All of first-class records. **SAIL AND ROW BOATS, IRENE MODEL.**



Smooth Lap Streak Shells, Deflecting Centerboard, Metallic Drop Rudder with the most practical and safe braces. No more cuss words. Combination Canoe Sails, Round, Copper-tipped Paddles, Spring Jam Cleats and other noted fixtures. Write your address plainly and direct to **Lock Box 305, Glens Falls, N. Y.** Send 50 cents for six photos and 20-page catalogue, or 5 cents for same catalogue alone.



We build everything in the boat line from a 12-lb. canoe to a steam launch. Have in stock a number of small steam launches, running from 20 to 30ft. in length, some with oil and some with coal burning engines.

A large and very fine stock of rowboats and canoes from $20.00 upward.

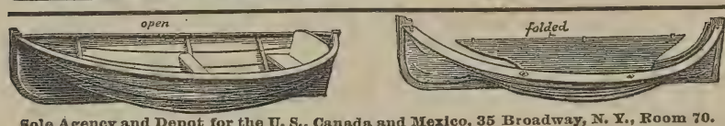
Will send upon application drawings of launch with Shipman Oil Engine. Send for Catalogue.

Chicago Headquarters, 115 Wabash Ave.

R. J. DOUGLAS & CO.,

Successors to POWELL & DOUGLAS,

WAUKEGAN, ILL.



Sole Agency and Depot for the U. S., Canada and Mexico, 35 Broadway, N. Y., Room 70.

THE "BERTHON" FOLDING BOAT. Unrivalled for strength, durability, and seaworthiness. Used by navies of Great Britain, France, Germany, Italy, Chili, Greece, etc. Over 6,000 in use in all climates. Ship's boats, yacht dinghies, shooting and fishing boats, canoes.

Largely used as Tenders for Small Yachts.

White Cedar Boards for Yachts' Boats and Canoes.

Also Oak and other Lumber used in Boat Building,

HACKMATACK AND OAK KNEES.

C. F. HODSDON. 742 & 744 Water St., (near Grand St. Ferry) New York.

The Puritan's Bottom

When she beat the Genesta last year was coated with

DIXON'S BLACKLEAD.

"Blackleading" is of value in proportion to the quality of the article used. DIXON'S BLACKLEAD is a pure graphite ground to a fine and even grain so that there is no waste, and a vessel's bottom treated with it will be of surprising smoothness. It will also be found a protection to the bottom.

JOS. DIXON CRUCIBLE CO.,

Jersey City, N. J.

New York Office, 68 Reade Street.

Sneak Boxes,

Pleasure Boats,

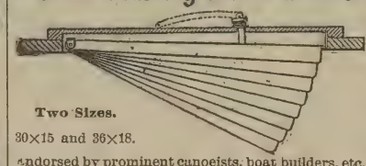
Sailing and Paddling Canoes.

Do you desire a most beautiful pleasure boat or canoe? One of the finest the world can afford? One you can place in your parlor and show to your friends? Sprague's prices beat everything for fine quality and honest workmanship. We have in stock Sailboats, Centerboard Boats, Sneak Boxes and Canoes. Send 2-cent stamp for Catalogue.

H. M. SPRAGUE,

PARISHVILLE, ST. LAWRENCE CO., N. Y.

THE RADIX
Patent Folding Centerboard.



Two Sizes.

30×15 and 36×18.

Endorsed by prominent canoeists, boat builders, etc.

—FOR—

Sailboats, Canoes, Sneak Boxes, Gunning Skiffs, Etc.

Gives you a Flush Floor and Superior Sailing Qualities. Made entirely of Brass.

Awarded Gold Medal of First Class, New Orleans Exposition. Send for Circular.

THE RADIX M'F'G CO.,

39 Old Slip. N. Y.



For Above or Below Water Line.

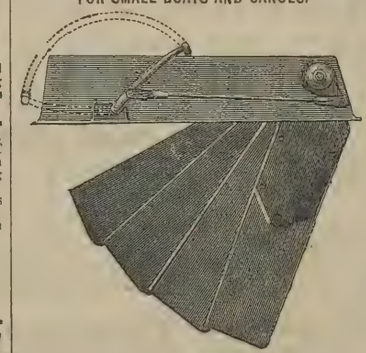
NO TANK NEEDED.

ALFRED B. SANDS.

Plumber, Steam Fitter and Coppersmith.
134 BEEKMAN ST., NEW YORK.

Atwood's Patent Center-Board.

FOR SMALL BOATS AND CANOES.



A 20-inch board in a 3-inch well. Other sizes manufactured. Descriptive circulars mailed free.

ATWOOD BROS., Clayton, N. Y.

JEFFERY'S

PATENT MARINE GLUE.

Exhibition 1851 Prize Medal.

For Deckseams of Yachts, Airtight Compartments of Life Boats in combination with Canvas. In combination with Calico for Waterproof Skins used between Diagonal Planking of Pinnaces, Launches, etc.

Price Lists, etc., at Works.

ALFRED JEFFERY & CO.,

Marsh Gate, Stratford E., England.

SMALL YACHTS.

Their Design and Construction, Exemplified by the Ruling Types of Modern Practice. With Numerous Plates and Illustrations.

—BY—

C. P. KUNHARDT.

Cloth, 370 pages of type and illustrations, and 70 plates. Size of page, 14½×12½. Price $7.00.

FOR SALE BY THE

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.,

39 Park Row, New York.

Yachting Goods.

LAKE'S
Self-Holding
STEERER.



Quick, Easy, Durable, Self-Acting, Noiseless, Ornamental, Neat, Complete. Always as in a becket, yet never in a becket. Always locked, yet always unlocked or never locked at all. For all kinds and sizes of boats, with either mule, sail or steam. The only satisfactory steerer made for yachts. It is quicker, easier, steadier and handier than a tiller, looks more shiplike and takes less room. Warranted. Send for descriptive circular.

THE LAKE M'F'G CO., Ocean City, N. J.

BRASS
Ship Chandlery Hardware.



Yacht Fixtures.

NICKEL PLATED CANOE TRIMMINGS.

Cheapest and Best Side Lights in the Market Awning Hardware.

SPECIALTIES IN BRASS MADE TO ORDER.

The Shelton Brass Hardware Co.,

BIRMINGHAM, CONN.

NEW YORK WAREROOMS: 96 Chambers Street.
CHICAGO " 177 Lake Street.
BOSTON " 267 Federal Street.

BOAT AND CANOE
HARDWARE.

GALVANIZED IRON,

BRASS AND COMPOSITION

NAILS, SPIKES, RODS, ROWLOCKS, ANCHORS, CHAINS, HOOKS, THIMBLES, ETC.

Tackle Blocks and Cordage, Ship Chandlery, etc.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

L. W. FERDINAND & CO.,

267 Federal Street, Boston, Mass.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

PHOTOGRAPHS OF

GALATEA

Off Marblehead.

Size 8x10.

Price, - $1 Each.

DAVID MASON LITTLE,

10 Oliver Street, Boston.

The American Yacht List

FOR 1886.

Published with the official sanction and under the patronage of the New York and Eastern Yacht Clubs.

Contains a complete register of the Yacht Clubs of the U. S. and British Provinces, with List of Officers, Names of Vessels and Owners, Dimensions of Yachts, their Builders, Home Ports, etc., etc.

Also, Chromo-Lithograph of CLUB PENNANTS AND PRIVATE SIGNALS, COMPILED BY NIELS OLSEN, Steward N. Y. Y. C.

PRICE, $4.00.

To be had from THOMAS MANNING, 53 Beaver street, Sole Agent.

New York and Eastern
YACHT AGENCY,

A. CARY SMITH, 51 West Tenth Street, New York.
BURGESS BROTHERS, 22 Congress Street, Boston.

Yachts and vessels of all kinds sold, purchased and chartered. Special attention given to building, repairs and alterations. Surveys and inspections made. Designs and estimates furnished. A large number of first-class yachts now for sale.

THOMAS CLAPHAM,

Yacht Builder & Design

ROSLYN, L. I., N. Y.

Unsinkable and non-capsizable light for ducking and cruising. Unequaled ness, comfort and speed.

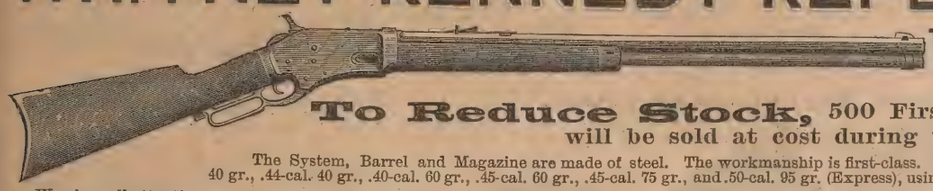
Nonpareil Sharpies, Roslyn Yawls, and Sailboats of any type. To order

Models and sail plans made promptly and sent anywhere.

7.00
6.50
ortsmen,
amount

Sportsmen's Goods.

WHITNEY-KENNEDY REPEATING RIFLE.



The Strongest, Safest & Most Accurate REPEATING RIFLE MADE!

To Reduce Stock, 500 First-Class Sporting Rifles of these systems will be sold at cost during the next sixty days.

The System, Barrel and Magazine are made of steel. The workmanship is first-class. Many thousands in use with the highest approval. Made .38-cal. 40 gr., .44-cal. 40 gr., .40-cal. 60 gr., .45-cal. 60 gr., .45-cal. 75 gr., and .50-cal. 95 gr. (Express), using the same ammunition as other repeating rifles.

We also call attention to our superior single-shot breechloading Sporting and Target Rifle. It is finely finished and accurately sighted. .22, .32, .38 and .44 calibers.

Catalogues and Price Lists on application to the manufacturers.

WHITNEY ARMS CO., New Haven, Conn.

Yachting Goods.

J. M. SAWYER & SON,

YACHT SAIL MAKERS,

(ESTABLISHED 1852.)

34 & 35 South Street, New York.

Sails, awnings and canvas fittings of every kind. This firm confine themselves exclusively to making yacht sails of every description, and can therefore give sail plans with estimates on the most reasonable terms. Particular attention given to racing sails. All work guaranteed.



HIGGINS & GIFFORD,

GLOUCESTER, MASS.

Manufacture to order Yachts, Rowboats, Yawls, Excelsior Life Boats and Seine Boats. Two medals awarded at the London Exhibition. 3,000 boats built the last thirteen years.

JOHN HARVEY, M. I. N. A.,

Naval Architect.

241 West Fourteenth St., N. Y.

All classes of steam and sailing yachts designed and building superintended.
Estimates and specifications.
Designer of Volante, Sea Belle, Miranda, Alexanda, Catarina, etc., in England. Oriva, Bedouin, Wenonah, Ileen, Surf, Wanda, etc., in America.

BORDEN & WOOD,

Yacht Designers.

Drawings made, specifications furnished, and building superintended. Models furnished if desired. Correspondence solicited. Address,

P. O. Box 338, Fall River, Mass.

Sailing and Steam Yachts

DESIGNED BY

J. BEAVOR-WEBB.

STEAM YACHTS A SPECIALTY. 18 Cranley Garden, London, S. W., England.

E. L. WILLIAMS,

Yacht Builder and Designer. Single-hand yachts a specialty. Designer and builder of Dr. Winslow's Pilgrim. E. 9th st., City Point, So. Boston, Mass.

Yachts and Canoes For Sale.

Steam Yachts Specially Offered For Sale.

Iron steam yacht, 194×25×12½, speed 14 knots.
Iron steam yacht, 185×21×12, speed 16½ knots.
New steel steam yacht, 170×23½×10½ speed 13½ k.
Wooden steam yacht, 100×16×6, speed 13 knots.
Cabin steam yacht, 42×9×3½, speed 12 miles.
Steam Yachts and Launches of all sizes for Racing, Cruising, Fishing and Hunting Purposes.

FIELD & YOUNG,
Steam Vessel Brokers and Marine Engineers,
6 State Street, New York.

FOR SALE.—THE SINGLE-HANDED CRUISing yawl Bonita, 18ft. long on water line, 21½ft. over all, 7ft. beam, 3½ft. draft to bottom of keel. Has heavy lead keel, fastened with brass bolts, and only trimming pieces inside. For lines and description see FOREST AND STREAM of Nov. 5 and Nov. 12, 1885. Has had new cabin house put on, 7ft. long, cockpit floor raised above level of waterline, and has ample accommodations for two for a cruise of an indefinite time. Complete with full suit of sails, two suits headsails, topsail and balloon jib. Canvas canoe (folding) as tender, and in thorough order and fully found. For terms apply to C. D. PARKHURST, New London, Conn. Can be seen at New London, Conn., as she is now in commission. Sold only because owner has not time to use her.

Hunting Boats, Sneak Boxes, Cruising Canoes.

Built to order after the most approved models. Correspondence solicited and prices given on application. B. W. DAVENPORT, Ashland, Wis.

FOR SALE.—IMPORTED CUTTER BAYAdere, 45 W. L. × 10 B. Designed by G. L. Watson; one year old. A beautiful little ship of best build, finish and equipment. BURGESS BROS., 22 Congress street, Boston, Mass.

"REPELLENE."

Infallible Preventive of the Attacks of Mosquitoes, Black Flies, Gnats, and All Other Insects.

ENC[illegible] and easily applied. Contains NO TAR, nor *injure* the skin, easily washed off. From im[illegible] without danger of leaking or spilling. whelped Mar[illegible] **25 Cents Per Box.** antee these pu[illegible] tural hunters, [illegible] training. They [illegible] YORK AGENTS: stock or to mak[illegible] for the trade, and [illegible]E, paper. Address, H[illegible]

18 Vesey Street.
65 Fulton Street.



HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON'S

New Shell Ejecting Double-Action Revolver.

.32 and .38-Cal., Central Fire, Nickel Plated, Rubber Stock. Simple, Effective, Reliable. For sale by the Gun and Hardware Trade. Ask your Dealers for them. Man'f'd by HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON, Worcester, Mass.



Fishing Pants.

Hodgman Rubber Co.,

459 & 461 BROADWAY, Cor. Grand St.,

NEW YORK.

ARE OFFERING THE LARGEST STOCK OF

Rubber Fishing Outfits,

COMPRISING

FISHING PANTS,

FISHING BOOTS,

BLANKETS,

Light, Black, White or Tan Color Coats,

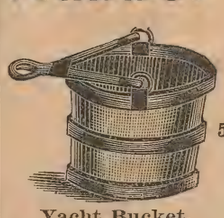
AND COMPLETE

RUBBER SPORTING OUTFITS.

ESTABLISHED 1838. Send for Catalogue.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Rubber Sporting Goods.



Yacht Bucket.

GOODYEAR'S India Rubber Glove M'f'g Co.,

503 & 505 BROADWAY,

AND

205 BROADWAY,

New York City.



Canoe Bed.

Rubber Goods of Every Description.

SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE.

CANOE HANDLING.

By C. B. VAUX ("DOT").

A complete manual for the management of a canoe. The author begins at the very beginning, describes and explains the rudiments in the simplest and plainest way possible. Everything is made intelligible for beginners: and besides this A B C teaching there are so many hints and wrinkles that the oldest canoeist afloat will find pleasure and profit in the study of these. The book is complete and concise—no useless duffle between its covers. The subjects treated are the choice of a canoe, paddling, sailing, care of the canoe, recipes and rules. The text is further elucidated by numerous practical drawings, and the beauty of the book is enhanced by the many ornamental vignettes. Pages 168; uniform with "Canoe Building." Price, postpaid, $1.00.

NEW YORK: FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO. 39 Park Row.

LONDON: DAVIES & CO., 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill.

SPORTSMEN'S DEPOT.

(ESTABLISHED 1836).

First Premium at World's Fair at New York, and Centennial Exhibition.



JOHN KRIDER,

N. E. Cor. Second and Walnut Streets, Philadelphia

DEALER IN

Fishing Tackle, Guns & Sporting Goods

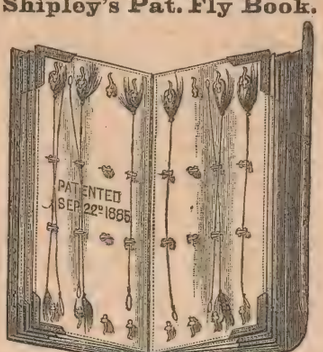
Salmon, Bass and Trout Flies dressed to order "Krider's" Celebrated Center Enamel Split Bamboo Rods. Spratt's Patent Dog Biscuits and Cheltenham Beef Fibrine Dog Cakes.

Taxidermy in all its branches.

Agent for West Jersey Game Protective Society Repairing promptly attended to.

Philadelphia Fishing Tackle House.

Shipley's Pat. Fly Book.



Anglers attention called to above book, as by its use the gut is kept *straight regardless of length of gut*, and flies can be placed in position and removed far *more readily* than in old style books.
Price to hold 8 dozen flies.....$8 00 each.
" " " 11 " " ..... 4.50 "
Illustrated price list of tackle, etc., by mail for 10 cents in stamps.

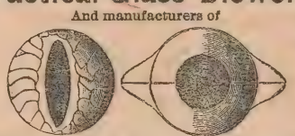
A. B. SHIPLEY & SON,

503 Commerce St., Philadelphia.

J. KANNOFSKY & CO.,

Practical Glass Blowers,

And manufacturers of



Artificial eyes for birds, animals and manufacturing purposes. Catalogue free of charge by mail.

369 Canal Street, New York.

MARTIN'S

"Business" Braided Silk Lines

Are made of the **very best silk** both raw and soft, and are all that can be desired.



Circulars and samples free. Made only by

E. J. MARTIN, Rockville, Conn.



$1.00 a Year. 5 Union Square, New York.

ROBT. BRYANT,

Fine Rods & Tackle.

Send 15 cents for beautifully illustrated catalogue with prices marked at bed rock.

Lock Box No. 11, High Bridge, N. J.

PATENTS. 15 years experience, 4 years in U. S. Patent Office. Send model or sketch for free opinion as to patentability and new book on patents. Expert searches. Patent litigations. E. B. STOCKING, Attorney, opp. Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

Ammunition, etc.

ORANGE SPORTING

POWDER.

Orange Lightning.
Orange Ducking.
Orange Rifle.
Creedmoor.

ELECTRIC BLASTING APPARATUS.

Send postal card for Illustrated Pamphlet, showing sizes of grains of powder. Furnished free.

Laflin & Rand Powder Co.,
29 MURRAY ST., N. Y.

GUNPOWDER!

Dupont's Rifle, Sporting and Blasting Powder.

THE MOST POPULAR POWDER IN USE!

DUPONT'S GUNPOWDER MILLS, established in 1802, have maintained their great reputation for eighty-four years. Manufacture the following celebrated brands of powder:

Dupont's Crystal Grain.—Nos. 1 (coarse) to 4 (fine) unequalled in strength, quickness and cleanliness; adapted for glass ball and pigeon shooting. Packed in 1 lb. canisters.

Dupont's Eagle Ducking.—Nos. 1 (coarse) to 3 (fine); burns slowly, strong and very clean; great penetration, with a close pattern; adapted for glass-ball, pigeon, duck and other shooting, with either muzzle or breech-loaders. Packed in 1 lb. and 5 lb. canisters and 6¼ and 12½ lb. kegs.

Dupont's Choke Bore.—Specially adapted for "Choke Bore" Guns, and particularly for prairie and upland shooting. Burns slowly, strong and moist; does not cake or burn on the barrels, gives both a good penetration and a close pattern; will be found well adapted for glass-ball and pigeon shooting. Made of two sizes only, Nos. 7 and No. 5, No 7 being the coarsest. Packed in 6¼ lb. kegs and 1 lb. canisters.

Dupont's Eagle Rifle.—A quick, strong and clean powder, of very fine grain, for pistol shooting. Packed in 1 lb. canisters and 6¼ lb. kegs.

Dupont's Rifle Fg. "Sea Shooting."—FFg. and FFFg. The Fg. for long-range rifle shooting, the FFg. and FFFg. for general use, burning strong and moist. Packed in ½ lb., 1 lb. and 5 lb. canisters, 6¼, 12½ and 25 lb. kegs. Fg. coarse, FFFg. fine.

Dupont's Sporting, Mining, SHIPPING and Blasting Powders of all sizes and descriptions. **Special Grades for Export.** Also Rifle, Cartridge, Musket, Cannon, Mortar, Mammoth, Hexagonal, Cubical and Pellet Powder U. S. Govt. Standard.

Powder manufactured to order of any required grain or proof.

Agencies in all the cities and principal towns throughout the United States.

E. I. DUPONT DE NEMOURS & CO.,
87 Beaver street, New York.

N.B.—Use none but DUPONT'S Fg. or FFg. for long-range rifle shooting.

Oriental Powder Mills,

BOSTON, MASS.

Western Sporting,
Wild Fowl Shooting,
Falcon Ducking,

ALSO THE NEW

WING SHOT

SPORTING POWDER.

AGENCIES AT ALL PRINCIPAL POINTS IN THE WEST.

Send for illustrated and descriptive pamphlet.

FERGUSON'S PATENT ADJUSTABLE

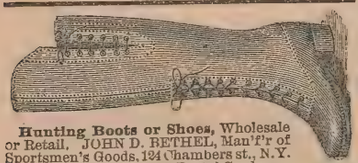
Reflecting Lamps,

With Silver-Plated Parabolic Reflectors.



For Night Hunting and Fishing, Camping, Canoeing, Driving at Night, etc.
DASH LAMPS,
POLICE LANTERNS,
POCKET LAMPS, ETC.
Send stamp for Illustrated Catalogue.

A. FERGUSON,
65 Fulton Street, N. Y



Hunting Boots or Shoes, Wholesale or Retail. JOHN D. BETHEL, Man'f'r of Sportsmen's Goods, 124 Chambers st., N.Y. Send for Prices. No Postal Cards.

Eaton's Rust Preventor.

For GUNS, CUTLERY and SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS. Specially adapted for salt water shooting. For sale at all principal gun stores. Western trade supplied dy E. E. EATON, 53 State street, Chicago, Ill. Cannot be sent by mail. Manufactured solely by

GEO. B. EATON, 570 Pavonia Avenue,
Jersey City, N. J.

W&W PAT.

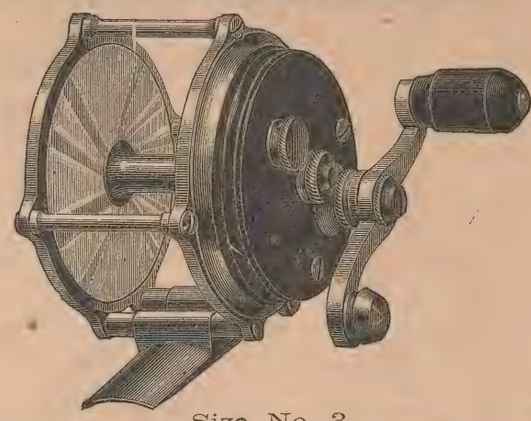
The Open Shot Regulator.
For Ducks, Prairie Chickens, Pigeons and Squirrels. Uses fine or coarse shot. Send for circular.
WINANS & WOODEN,
97 West Kinney St., Newark, N. J.

Sportsmen's Goods.

New Minnow-Casting Reel.

Our Imperial Steel Pivot Reel

WITH INDEPENDENT SPOOL.



Size No. 3.

We have perfected and patented this simple device for throwing a multiplying reel in and out of gear at will.

In casting a minnow or other bait, more force has to be used than really necessary to cast the bait, as so much of the power used is absorbed in starting the handle running, which when started causes the reel to overrun.

This trouble is overcome by our device, which is applied by simply pushing a lever or index one way to ungear the reel, and the reverse way to gear it for reeling in or playing the fish.

This must commend itself to anglers for casting a long distance or for casting a light bait.

Prices, . .	$21.00	$19.50	$18.00 Each.
Sizes, . . .	2	3	3½
		100	75 yds. No. G. line.

This improvement we are also applying to our New Salt-Water Reels. Call and see them.

WILLIAM MILLS & SON,

No. 7 Warren St., New York.

Send 3-cent stamp for large Illustrated Catalogue of Anglers' Supplies.

Dame, Stoddard & Kendall,

Successors to BRADFORD & ANTHONY.

374 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.

JULY FIRST OPENS THE SEASON FOR

Black Bass Fishing.

WE HAVE IN STOOK A LARGE VARIETY OF SUITABLE TACKLE, COMPRISING

Fine Hand-Made Wood, and Split Bamboo

FLY, AND MINNOW CASTING RODS.

MULTIPLYING REELS,

With Combination Click and Drag.

Enameled Silk Fly Lines,
Leaders, Hooks, Flies,
—AND—

SKINNER'S CELEBRATED FLUTED SPOONS.

AT THE LONDON FISHERIES EXHIBITION

THE NICHOLS

Hexagonal Split Bamboo Fishing Rods

Were awarded **Three Silver Medals** and the highest special prize—**10 Sovereigns.** Noted for excellence more than numbers. This is the highest prize awarded to any American for Split Bamboo Rods.
Manufactured by R. F. NICHOLS, 153 Milk Street, Boston, Mass.
Send for list with Massachusetts Fish and Game Laws.



The "L.C. Smith" Top Action, Double Cross-Bolted BREECH-LOADING GUN!

It has our Patent Joint Check and our Patent Automatic Joint Compensator.

Hammers below the line of sight when cocked.

THE STRONGEST FASTENING ... $7.00
... 7.00
WEIGHT ... 6.50
No 10 Gauge, 8¼ lbs, Finished ...
No. 12-Gauge, 7½ lbs, ... order ...
... proportsmen, ... amount

Extra Heavy Broad Breech Ducking Guns a Specialty.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue containing full description.

L. C. SMITH, Maker, Syracuse, N. Y.

Ammunition, etc.

The Hazard Powder Co.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Gunpowder

Hazard's "Electric Powder."

Nos. 1 (fine) to 7 (coarse). Unsurpassed in point of strength and cleanliness. Packed in square canisters of one pound *only*.

Hazard's "American Sporting."

Nos. 1 (fine) to 2 (coarse). In 1 lb. canisters and 6¼ lb. kegs. A fine grain, quick and clean, for upland prairie shooting. Well adapted to short guns.

Hazard's "Duck Shooting."

Nos. 1 (fine) to 6 (coarse). In 1 and 5 lb. canisters and 6¼ and 12½ lb. kegs. Burns *slowly*, and very clean, shooting remarkably close and with *great penetration*. For field, forest or water shooting it ranks any other brand and is equally serviceable for muzzle or breechloaders.

Hazard's "Kentucky Rifle."

FFFG, FFG and "Sea Shooting" FG in kegs of 25, 12½ and 6¼ lbs. and cans of 5lbs. FFFG is also packed in 1 and ½ lb. canisters. Burns strong and *moist*. The FFFG and FFG are favorite brands for ordinary sporting and the "Sea Shooting" FG is the standard *Rifle* Powder of the Country.

Superior Mining and Blasting Powder.

GOVERNMENT CANNON and MUSKET POWDER; also, SPECIAL GRADES FOR EXPORT OF ANY REQUIRED GRAIN OR PROOF MANUFACTURED TO ORDER.

The above can be had of dealers, or of the Company's Agents, in every prominent city or wholesale at our office.

63 PINE STREET, NEW YORK.

When ordering shells **insist** that they be loaded with **Hazard Powder.**



The Alford & Berkele Co.,
77 Chambers Street,
(P. O. Box 2002).
New York, Agents.

THE AMERICAN
BUCKLE & CARTRIDGE CO.
Manufacturers of
BRASS & PAPER
Waterproof Shot Shells.

We call your attention to our line of Brass and Paper Shot-Shells. These goods having been much improved in quality, are guaranteed equal to any in the market, and we offer them at lower than the combination prices. Samples and quotations will be furnished on application.

No. 2 Copper Primers of any make adapted to our shells.

HINDS'

BLACK-FLY CREAM,

For Repelling

Flies, Mosquitoes, Midges and other Insects, and protecting the Skin from Sunburn, Irritation and Infection.

No Tar. No Stain.

GLENS FALLS, N. Y., June 15, 1884.

Mr. A. S. Hinds, Portland, Me.:

DEAR SIR—I have not sooner acknowledged the receipt of box of "Black-Fly Cream," as I desired to first test it; this I have now done on two fishing trips where I found the Mosquitoes, Black Flies, Punkies and Moose or Deer Flies in great abundance. Although all these pests swarmed about me, I found the *Cream a perfect preventive* against their bites when it was applied to face, hands, ears and neck. For many years I have sought after *the* insect repellent, and have tried all manner of compounds but yours is the most thorough, at the same time cleanly and not disagreeable.

Yours truly, A. NELSON CHENEY.

Price, 25 Cents, Postpaid.

SOLD BY DEALERS IN SPORTING GOODS.

JOSEPH GILLOTT'S STEEL PENS

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD
GOLD MEDAL PARIS EXPOSITION—1878.

STONEHENGE ON THE DOG.

Price $3.50.

For sale by Forest and Stream Publishing Co.

The Kennel.

72 PRIZE MEDALS.

GENUINE SPRATTS PATENT STAMPED.. NONE ARE GENUINE UNLESS SO

The Original English Dog Food. Best and Cheapest. 90,000 Dogs Consume 200 tons Weekly, and eat no other Food.

NO COOKING! NO TROUBLE! NO MESS!

SPRATTS PATENT MEAT "FIBRINE" VEGETABLE DOG CAKES (WITH BEETROOT).

USED IN THE ROYAL KENNELS.

Purveyors to the Kennel Club, Birmingham National, Société St. Hubert, Cercle de la Chasse, and all the principal American, English and Foreign Canine Societies.

PATENT COD LIVER OIL DOG CAKES. Especially valuable for Puppies after Distemper, also for Dogs recovering from Illness and for Pet Dogs. In 5 lb. and 10 pound tins, and 100 lb. Bags.

DOG MEDICINES.

Cure for Distemper in Dogs—The New Antiseptic Remedy, $1.00 per box.
Cure for Mange in Dogs—A non-poisonous fluid, which rarely fails to speedily cure Mange in every form. It also destroys Lice, Ticks and Fleas in Dogs and other Animals, and Cures Mange in Horses, Cattle and Pigs. Price 50c. per bottle, or $3.50 per gallon jar.
Cure for Worms in Dogs—A safe and certain expellant, 50c. per box.
Purging Pills for Dogs—The Safest Aperient and Liver Pill, 50c. per box.
Alterative Cooling Powders—50c. per box.
Cure for Rheumatism, Lumbago and Chest Founder or Kennel Lameness—50c. per box.
Cure for Jaundice or Yellows—50c. per box. **Tonic Condition Pills**—50c. per box.
Cough Pills—For Common Colds, Asthma, Husk, Sore Throats, etc., 50c. per box.
Cure for Canker of the Ear—50c. and $2.50 per bottle.

Liniment for Sprains, Rheumatism, etc.—50c. and $2.50 per bottle.
Stimulant for the Growth of Hair—50c. per bottle.
Tasteless Aperient Biscuits for Dogs—75c. per tin. **Eczema Lotion**—$1.00 per bottle.
"Locurium" (Patent)—A wonderful healing Vegetable Oil, for the Cure of Cuts, Bites or Wounds, or Sore Feet in Dogs and other Animals, 25c., 50c. and $1.00 per bottle.
Diarrhœa and Dysentery Cure—$1.00 per bottle.
Dog Soap—Is entirely *free from poison*, and most effective in the destruction of Lice, Fleas and Ticks, and in keeping the skin free from Scurf, 25c. per tablet
"The Common Sense of Dog Doctoring"—Price, 25c. (or post free 28c.), contains 120 pages of thoroughly Practical Information with regard to the treatment of Canine Diseases and Breeding and Rearing of Dogs.

THE PILLS AND POWDERS WILL BE SENT BY POST WITHOUT EXTRA CHARGE.

Address SPRATTS PATENT (AMERICA), LIMITED, 239-245 EAST FIFTY-SIXTH ST., NEW YORK. DOWN-TOWN DEPOT, 18 SOUTH WILLIAM ST.

Or order through your Wholesale House.

Pictures of the Field.

Phototypes of the Pictures by John M. Tracy.

Mr. John M. Tracy has won a reputation for his faithful portraits of dogs and his beautiful and sympathetic delineations of the incidents of the field. All the poetry and grace of a pointer or setter in the stubble have been caught with the eye of the artist and the enthusiasm of the sportsman, and transferred to the living canvas with a skill which has given Mr. Tracy a name above that of any other American artist in the same field.

We have for sale a series of admirable phototypes (photographs in printer's ink), of these paintings, which preserve with admirable fidelity the spirit of the originals. The phototypes are 15x20 inches. They are as follows:

Title of Picture.	*Name of Dog or Dogs.*
Quail Shooting in Tennessee,	Gladstone and Peep o' Day
On the Grouse Moor,	Emperor Fred
Prairie Chicken Shooting in Minnesota,	Dash III. and Countess May

Sent securely packed, postpaid, on receipt of price, $1.00 each.

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.

Kennel Record and Account Book.

The Kennel Record and Account Book consists of a series of carefully prepared blank entry forms for the use of the breeder. Pages are devoted to the registration of pedigrees, the record of stud visits, whelps, sales, prize winnings, receipts and expenses, and other memoranda, the great practical utility and permanent value of which are recognized by every experienced breeder. Ample provision is also made for recording other minor transactions, which may at the time appear trivial, but afterwards prove of the highest importance. There are few breeders, even among those most systematic in preserving records of their Kennel transactions, who have not repeatedly felt the need of just such a detailed series of memoranda as that provided in the Kennel Record.

In the preparation of the blank forms, and in the arrangement of the book, special care has been taken to facilitate convenience both in making the entries and in subsequent reference to them. It is hoped that with such a book at their command, breeders may generally adopt a more careful system of record than they have been accustomed to preserve. 200 pages (size 9x11½ in.), price $3. Sent postpaid by the Forest and Stream Publishing Company.

Specimen Pages Free on Application.

SENSATION.

We have for sale a few copies of an elegant steel engraving of the celebrated pointer Sensation. Size of plate, 14x20; size of sheet, 22x28. Price, $1 each.

FOREST AND STREAM PUB. CO., 39 Park Row, N. Y.

American Fox-Terrier Club.

FIRST ANNUAL SHOW OF

Fox-Terriers,

Newport, R. I., Sept. 1 and 2.

ENTRIES CLOSE AUGUST 21.

FRED. HOEY, Hon. Sec'y,
aug5,3t P. O. Box 2017, New York.

New Jersey Kennel Club.

BENCH SHOW OF

DOGS,

In conjunction with the

New Jersey State Agricultural Society,

AT WAVERLY, N. J.,

September 14, 15, 16 & 17, 1886.

ENTRIES CLOSE SEPTEMBER 1.

Entry Blanks and Premium Lists can be had of
A. P. VREDENBURGH, Sec'y,
aug5,4t 14 Murray st., New York.

ENGLISH SETTER PUPPIES.

From imported Flora, by Roy (Dash III.—Bessie), whelped March 3, 1886. Dogs or bitches. Will guarantee these pups to be just right; strong nose, natural hunters, and very staunch, requiring but little training. They are not sold to close out any scrub stock or to make room, but were bred especially for the trade, and to show as well in the field as on paper. Address, H. J. PIERRE, Winsted, Conn.

Prize-Bred Collies.

A choice litter by Bounce (sire of Braw an' Bonnie, 1st and special, New Haven) out of Raspberry Girl, by Rutland out of Strawberry Girl; five dogs and three bitches. They are as promising a lot as the Eclipse—Nesta litter, which includes Glengarry, Heather, Clipper and Lintie. Price on application.

At the Stud.—CLIPPER, the only one of the Eclipse—Nesta litter at public service. Fee, $25. Also BOUNCE, by Tramp, averages nine pups to the litter and gets winners. Fee $15.

JAMES WATSON, P. O. Box 770, Philadelphia.

St. Bernards and Pugs

CHEQUASSET KENNELS,
jy8,tf Lancaster, Mass.

BEAGLE PUPS.

I offer fine litter of puppies, by Thane (A.K.R. 2923) (Frank—Blue Belle) out of Myrtle (A.K.R. 2921) (Dodge's Rattler—Katie). For field qualities this stock has no equal.

BOX 472, PITTSBURGH, PA.

Graphic--Zitta Puppies.

I will book a few of the above puppies, whelped June 10, 1886, to be delivered in August. FRED F. HARRIS, 390 Commercial street, Portland, Me.
je24,8t

WM. GRAHAM, NEWTOWNBREDA, BELFAST Ireland, is prepared to purchase and ship dogs for importers. Dogs purchased from him had the following prizes awarded to them: At New York and Chicago, 1883, sixteen firsts, nine special, three second and one third. At New York, 1884, seven firsts, six specials and one third.

GREYHOUNDS FOR SALE,

By champion Memnon out of champion Mother Demdike, the champion of England and America. The above have more prizes to their credit than any other greyhounds living. The Forest and Stream says of Mother Demdike: "The most perfect greyhound we have ever seen." CHAS. D. WEBBER, 10 Broadway, New York City. jy22,2mo

FOR SALE.

Rory O'More and Glencho puppy stock; also a few superb brood bitches, all of the finest and purest red Irish strains; full pedigreed. Address with stamp W. N. CALLENDER, Albany, N. Y.

THE BEST ENGLISH PAPER IS

"The Stock-Keeper"

AND

FANCIERS' CHRONICLE

For all news and information concerning

Dogs, Poultry, Pigeons, Rabbits, Cage-Birds, Etc.

It is the recognized English organ on these subjects, and enjoys the largest circulation of any paper of its class. American breeders will find the best English stock advertised in its columns.

Annual Subscription, 13 Shillings.

Offices: 139 and 140 Fleet street, E. C., London.

Glovers Album.

A Treatise on Canine Diseases.

CONCISE & PRACTICAL.

Handsomely Bound and Illustrated.

PRICE 50 CENTS, POSTPAID.

GLOVER'S IMPERIAL



DOG REMEDIES.

Mange Cure.....50c.	**Distemper Cure $1.00**
Blood Purifier....50c.	**Vermifuge.....50c.**
Canker Wash.....50c.	**Eye Lotion.....50c.**
Diarrhœa Cure...50c.	**Cure for Fits,... .50c.**
Tonic..... .....50c.	**Liniment .....50c.**

Kennel Soap, Best Dog Soap Made, 25c.

These remedies are sold by druggists and dealers in sportsmen's goods.

H. CLAY GLOVER, V. S.,

Specialist in Dog Diseases,

1293 Broadway, New York.

Veterinarian to Westminster Kennel Club, New Jersey Kennel Club, Hartford Kennel Club, etc.

References: Mr. Henry Bergh, President Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Animals; W. A. Conklin, V. S., Zoological Department Central Park, N.Y.

DR. WITHERS'

Challenge Dog Food

UNEQUALLED AS A PREPARED FOOD.

The combination is such that all breeds of dogs eat it greedily, and are greatly benefitted by its use, enabling them to endure hard field work. **Does not disturb the most delicate stomach, causes no bowel complaint,** (as is done by other preparations). The tendency is to tone up all the organs, and give them a healthy and natural movement. It is particularly beneficial for puppies, **preventing the pest of worms,** avoiding the evils of a young dog's life. The process of cooking is so perfected that no waste of nutritious properties takes place, and yet so thoroughly cooked that it will keep in the hermetically sealed cans in any climate. For hunting parties it is indispensable. It is pronounced by men of experience to be the greatest boon ever brought to their notice, and they have endorsed it in the strongest terms. The following are a few of our references: Dr. Frank Ferry (Ashmont;), Gen. Shattuc, Washington Coster, Flatbush, L. I.; J. H. Whitman, 3330 Wabash Ave., Chicago; H. E. Hamelton, Hackensack, N. J.; W. W. Titus, Cherry Creek, Miss.; H. E. Cook, Hillsdale, Mich.; Geo. H. Hill, Madeira, Ohio; T. Donohue, La Salle, Ill.; Henry L. Goodman, Mohawk Kennels, Auburn, Ill.; New Haven Kennel Club, New Haven, Conn. Prices:

Seven-pound cans.....50c. Two-pound cans.....20c.

Special prices to dealers and to kennels buying in large quantities.

A. G. SPALDING & BROS., Sole Agents,
108 Madison St., Chicago. 241 Broadway, N. Y.

THE STANDARD BOOK ON DOGS

ASHMONT'S TREATISE on their management in Health and in Disease. **Price $2.** For sale by all booksellers, or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price by

J. LORING THAYER, 186 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.

MASTIFFS.

Address HOLLIS, Wellsville, N. Y.

FOR SALE.—HAVING RECENTLY ADDED several fine brood bitches to the Landseer Kennels of Scotch deerhounds and greyhounds reduced the price of puppies. Some choice greyhounds now ready to ship. DR. VAN HUMMELL, Denver, Col. ap16,tf

Field Trial Winners.

We now have ready for delivery pictures of the following celebrated dogs, winners of prizes at Field Trials, on toned paper, size 10×12.

LALLA ROOKH, TICK, SEFTON, LONDON, SUE, BYRON, GLADSOME, DON (Setter), DON (Pointer), SENSATION, DASHING MONARCH, GLADSTONE, GROUSE DALE, SAN ROY, GATH, BANG BANG, RUSH GLADSTONE, DARKNESS, PEEP-O'-DAY, BESS A., AMERICAN DAN, CARRIE J., PINK B., JULE, DASH AND BESS, PRIDE OF THE BORDER.

Price for the full set of twenty-six pictures, $3.00; 25cts. each. Address

Forest and Stream Pub. Co.,
P. O. Box 2832. New York City

The Best in the Market.

AUSTIN'S

Dog Bread.

Acknowledged by all who have used t to be superior to any dog food made.

MANUFACTURED BY

AUSTIN & GRAVES,
116 Commercial Street, Boston, Mass.

New York Agent:
H. CLAY GLOVER, 1293 Broadway.

WOODILL'S IMPROVED DOG SOAP,

Will positively Kill Fleas and Improve the Coat.

Endorsed by Jas. Watson, Frank Dole, Edw. Lever, Arthur Chambers, A. F. Hausmann, Chequasset Kennels, L. Shuster and other exhibitors.

Imparts a Natural Gloss to the Coat, and renders the skin Soft and Smooth.

The only soap that will positively *kill fleas* and other Parasites without injury to the animal. No Carbolic Acid, no Disagreeable odor, and is a perfectly harmless **PURE WHITE SOAP.** Invaluable to Exhibitors.

For sale by Druggists and Dealers.

Be sure and get **WOODILL'S** Take no other.

GEO. D. WOODILL, Manufacturer,
718 Green St., Philadelphia.

Sent by mail on receipt of 25 cents.

Bohannan's Magic Skin Cure.

A positive and absolute cure for **MANGE.** Cures quicker, cheaper and better than any article ever offered to the public. Two cakes, $1, post paid. No cure no pay. Address A. A. RAYMOND, South Norwalk, Conn.

DOGS FOR SALE.

Setters, pointers, spaniels, foxhounds, beagles, dachshunde, Newfoundlands, German tiger mastiffs, fox-terriers, Scotch terriers, Skye terriers, Yorkshire terriers, bull-terriers, bulldogs, pugs, French poodles, St. Bernards, mastiffs and black and tan terriers. Pups of all the above breeds constantly on hand. Those desiring to purchase will do well to consult me. WM. W. SILVEY, 135 South Eighth street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The Field Sportsman's Picture Co.,

PALMYRA, N. Y.,

Are now prepared to furnish copies of the photographs taken by Mr. Walker at the Eastern Field Trials. Lists and prices on application.

Claire-Reeta Kennels.

PALMYRA, N. Y.

Irish and Gordon setters for work as well as show.
dec17,tf

ASHMONT'S

Kennel of Mastiffs

FOR SALE.

This is the largest kennel of the breed in America, if not in the world, and contains many of the noted prize winners of the day. Among them are champions Hero II., Lorna Doone, Dolly Varden and Ilford Cromwell, Bal Gal and many others.

Until sold, champion Hero II., the sire of the largest puppies ever bred, will, with Ilford Cromwell, be in the stud. Fee for either $50, or $25 and second choice of the litter. Address

ASHMONT KENNELS,
jy8,tf 1101 Tremont street, Boston, Mass.

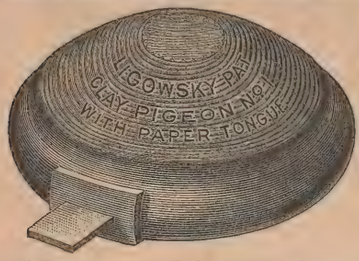


NOT MUCH TO LOOK AT BUT A RARE 'UN TO GO.

THE
"Niagara Falls" Black Bird

Has the most natural flight of any artificial target made. Will sail against the wind without raising, a fault with all other targets. Can be thrown from clay-pigeon trap or our trap. The cheapest and best target on the market. Sample box of 100 birds, $1. Send for prices to

NIAGARA FLYING TARGET CO.,
MAKERS OF
BLACK BIRDS, TARGET BALLS, TRAPS, ETC.
P. O. Box 427, Suspension Bridge, N. Y.



$15.80 per 1000. Box 192, Cincinnati, O. Adopted by Texas State Sportsmen's Association, National Gun Association, *et al.* When tongue is worn off the target can be used with our interchangeable "Tongueless Arm" C. P. No. 3, with solid clay tongue. Ready January, 1887.

JOIN THE NATIONAL GUN ASSOCIATION. Send 10 cents, for handbook giving all information, to the Secretary. Matt R. Freeman, General Manager. F. C. Etheridge, Secretary and Treasurer. Macon, Ga. Board of Directors: Dr. L. E. Russell, Springfield, O.; C. M. Stark, Winchester, Mass.; J. Von Lengerke, New York city; Washington A. Cester, Flatbush, L. I.; Wm. G. Cooper, Savannah, Ga.; E. A. Crawford, Tallahassee, Fla.; M. R. Freeman, W. W. Parker and F. C. Etheridge, Macon, Ga.

ADAM WATTERS,

Wholesale and Retail

Tea Dealer, Wine & Spirit Merchant.

No. 22 Fabrique Street,

QUEBEC.

Fishing and Hunting Parties furnished with everything necessary for the woods on the shortest notice.

Tin Tackle Cases

Manufactured under Price's Patent are the Best. Be sure to see them.

No. 1 POCKET, 7¾×3¾×1¾ inches..... $1 50
No. 2 GEM, 9×6×5 inches..... 4.75
No. 3 ACME, 12×8×5½ inches..... 6.75

Illustrated descriptive circular on application. Ask your dealer for them. **H. F. PRICE,** No. 29 Murray street (Box 2,308), New York.

HOW CAN A BOOT BE WATERPROOF AND NOT SWEAT THE FEET? Common waterproof boots keep the perspiration in as well as the water out, and perspiration that finds its way through leather is kept in the rubber boot. This renders the sock wet, and, when the wearer ceases walking, causes the cold clammy feeling which is so objectionable and unhealthy.

THE HANNAFORD VENTILATED
RUBBER BOOT,

while it is waterproof and as warm as any boot made, provides a way for the perspiration to escape; at each step the foul air is forced out of the boot, and when the weight of the body is removed from the compressible top sole, fresh air is admitted to the foot; thus the sock is kept free from the moisture which causes the feet to become cold, sore, and tender. Send for circular.

HANNAFORD VENTILATED BOOT CO.
79 Milk Street, Boston.

SHORE BIRDS.

A pamphlet for those who "gun" along the shore.

TELLS OF

I. Haunts and Habits—Where the bay-birds live, and what they do at home.
II. Range and Migration—Where they go to breed, and where to spend the winter.
III. A Morning Without the Birds—An episode of shore shooting.
IV. Nomenclature—A list of our American species of *Limicolæ*, with a description of each species.
V. Localities—Where to go to shoot them.
VI. Blinds and Decoys—How to shoot them after you have reached the grounds.

44 pp., paper. Price, 15 Cents.

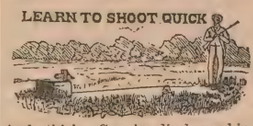


The Bat.

Thrown from a Clay-Pigeon Trap or our own Trap.

No breakage or failures in trap. No hard clay. No shot marks. Every one breaks when hit. Flight and price not equalled. We also manufacture Balls and Traps. Send for our prices before ordering elsewhere. TARGET BALL & B. P. CO., Limited, Lockport, N. Y.

LEARN TO SHOOT QUICK



At moving objects, every amateur should have Raub's Patent Magazine trap. Holds 25 targets, 3-inch in diameter, ½-inch thick. Can be discharged in ten seconds by shooter. Targets can be used over many times.

For circulars address J. L. RAUB, New London, Conn. Wholesale Agents, HARTLEY & GRAHAM New York.

DE-CAPPER, RE-CAPPER.



WAD-SEATER & CRIMPER.

Adapted to all lengths and kinds of paper or brass shells, 10 and 12-gauge. Funnel and block boxed with tool. Reduced price of the "kit" by mail, $2. Circulars free. D. BROWN,
Olneyville, R. I.



DODGE'S FERRULE CEMENT.

Nothing like it for fastening ferrules, or snelling hooks. Rod Makers who try it, always use it. Sold by the trade for 25 cents.
A. B. Dodge, Mfr., Manchester, N. H.



Oil-Tanned Moccasins.

For Hunting, Fishing, Canoeing, &c. They are easy to the feet, and very durable. Made to order in a variety of styles and warranted the genuine article. Send for price list. MARTIN S. HUTCHINGS, Dover, N. H., P. O. Box 368.

DAME, STODDARD & KENDALL, Boston; HENRY C. SQUIRES, New York; F. CHAS. EICHEL, Philadelphia; VON LENGERKE & DETMOLD, Newark, N. J., Agents.

The English "Fishing Gazette."

Devoted to angling, river, lake and sea fishing, and fishculture.

Every Saturday, 16 pages, folio, price 2d.
Volume XI. commenced with number 429 for July 11, 1885.
EDITOR—R. B. MARSTON

Free by post for one year for 12s. 6d. (say $3.20) to any address in the United States.

Sent direct from the office for any portion of a year at the above rate. U. S. postage stamps can be remitted, or money order payable to Sampson, Low, Marston & Co., the proprietors.

Contains special articles on all fresh and salt water fish and fishing; reports of the state of the rivers; reports from angling clubs; fishculture and natural history; where to fish; angling notes and queries; angling exchange column; notices of fishing tackle, books, &c., and other features.

A copy of the current number can be had (post free by sending six cents in stamps to R. B. Marston, the FISHING GAZETTE office, 12 and 13, Fetter-lane, London.

The FISHING GAZETTE circulates extensively among anglers and country gentlemen in all parts of the Empire.

"There is a large public interest in fishing. . . . An excellent class organ."—*World.*

"One of the best authorities on these and kindred subjects."—*Truth.*

"A brighter and gayer little paper is not published."—*Mayfair.*

The FISHING GAZETTE is quoted by the *Times* and all the best papers.

One of the best mediums for

ADVERTISEMENTS

of fishing tackle makers, fishculturists, hotels and fishing quarters, whisky, waterproof fishing goods, cigars and tobacco, books of angling, and all other requirements of anglers; also for all general advertisements addressed to a well-to-do class in all parts of the country and abroad.

Office—12 and 13, Fetter-lane London

Publications.

An Interesting Number for Lovers of Out-Door Sports.

LIPPINCOTT'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE

A Popular Journal of General Literature.

THE AUGUST NUMBER

Now Ready, Contains:

Taken by Siege. XVII.–XX.
Gilbert White's Book. John Burroughs.
Lolita. Mary Agnes Tincker.
Persian Roses. H. W. F.
A Bachelor's Blunder. XXIX.-XXXII. W. E. Norris.
The West. Ella Wheeler Wilcox.
The Banks in 1861. A. S. Bolles.
Two Roses. C. R. Crespi.
Our Experience Meetings.

Paddling for Pleasure.
JOHN HABBERTON.

Notes of a Base-ballist.
JOHN M. WARD.

Confessions of a Champion Athlete.
L. E. MYERS.

Our Monthly Gossip.
Concerning Lemuel Barker. E. F. W.
A Few Words about Andrew Lang. W. H. Babcock.
My Dream Experiences. C. M. A. W.
Our Immigrants. W. W. Crane.

For Sale by all Newsdealers.

Subscription price, $2.00 per annum, in advance. Single numbers, 25 cents. Liberal arrangements made with those desiring to get up clubs. Send for a circular.

☞ A Specimen Number free.

J. B. LIPPINCOTT COMPANY, Publishers,
715 & 717 Market St., Philadelphia.

HILL ON THE DOG.

THE STANDARD WORK ON THEIR MANAGEMENT AND DISEASES.

Price $3.00.

For Sale by the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

Hotels and Routes for Sportsmen.

Maine Sportsmen's Resort

SMITH'S FARM.

Tim Pond and the Seven Ponds.

A limited number of guests can obtain good board with pleasant rooms newly furnished at the farm house. Beautiful mountain scenery as can be found in New England. Pure spring water, high mountain air, no hay fever or malaria, pleasant drives to good trout brooks. Expert fly-fishermen who have fished Tim and the Seven Ponds pronounce it the best fly-fishing in America. The camps have been thoroughly renovated and everything put in perfect order. Tim Pond in care of Mr. Lambert, Seven Ponds in care of my son Edgar Smith. With faithful attendants we are prepared to give better satisfaction than ever before. In these ponds trout rise to the fly through the entire season. We refer by permission to Prof. A. M. Mayer, Stevens Institute of Technology, Hoboken, N. J.; E. Lunitz, 50 Centre st., New York; E. M. Messenger, Bromfield House; A.W. Robinson, 33 Winter st., Boston, Mass.; Wm. Goldthwait, Springfield, Mass.; Rev. C. L. Goodell, 123 Clifford st., Providence, R. I.; F. S. Dickson, 3739 Chestnut st., Philadelphia, Pa. For further information address KENNEDY SMITH, Stratton, Me.

GURRIES HOTEL.—LAKE ST. JOSEPH. Brook Trout, Lake Trout, Black Bass.

The finest Lake and Brook Trout Fishing in Canada. Sportsmen who have cast a fly or trolled a spoon in the waters of Lake St. Joseph will come again without solicitation. All lovers of the rod are invited to try these waters, wherein the above named fish abound without let or hindrance. The hotel accommodations, while plain, are, as a rule, good, far surpassing the average in countries new enough to afford the finest of fishing. Telegraph communication to the hotel. It is my aim to make sportsmen at home. Four boats and four guides are at the hotel in full information of fishing grounds, etc. P. GURRIE, Lake St. Joseph, P. Q.

References, Commodore J. U. Gregory, J. G. Scott, Esq., Quebec & Lake St. John Ry., A. Watters, Merchant, Quebec.

NEW ST. LAWRENCE HOTEL.—Thousand Islands, River St. Lawrence, Cape Vincent, N.Y. At this particular place the fishing is conceded by all anglers to be the finest fishing grounds at the famous 1000 Islands. Experienced fishermen with new boats and tackle furnished at reasonable prices. Also "Bill St. Lawrence" will tow fishing parties out from hotel dock, or take out parties in the river or lake. For further particulars address JOHN O. PLANK, Prop., or call at 71 Broadway, Mr. A. F. HIGGS, Pres. Hotel Co.

The Sportsman's Canadian Paradise.

MUSKOKA LAKES.

MUSKOKA, JOSEPH, ROSSEAU.

Reached only by the

Northern & Northwestern Railway,

From Toronto or Hamilton, Ont.

The Muskoka District, famous for its innumerable lakes and streams, has long been known as the best **FISHING, HUNTING AND CAMPING RESORT** on the continent. It is within five hours ride of Toronto or Hamilton. At Muskoka wharf connection is made with the steamers of the Muskoka Lakes Navigation Co. for Bracebridge, Bala, Port Carling, Port Cockburn and Rosseau, all famous fishing places. Hotel rates, $1.00 to $1.50 per day. Camping parties can live at half those figures

MOOSE, DEER, BEAR, PARTRIDGE, DUCK, BROOK TROUT, MASKALONGE, SALMON TROUT, BLACK BASS, PICKEREL.

These can be had in abundance; no long, tedious journeys needed; you will not be disappointed.

TOURISTS' RATES.

Tourists' or sportsmen's tickets are good to stop over at any point north of Barrie and for return up to close of navigation. Camp equipage, stores and sportsmen's dogs are carried free when accompanied by owners. Baggage checked through to principal points on Lakes. For tickets, rates, time tables, etc., apply to agents at all principal ticket offices in Canada or the United States, or

A. P. COCKBURN, ROBT. QUINN,
Gen. Man. M. & N. N. Co., G. P. A., N. & W. Ry.,
Gravenhurst, Ont. Toronto, Ont.

Hotel Windsor,

ROUSE'S POINT,

NEW YORK.

ADIRONDACKS and LAKE CHAMPLAIN

The coolest, healthiest and most delightful FAMILY SUMMER RESORT in Northern New York. **The Best Fishing Ground in the State.** Black Bass, Pickerel, Muskalonge and Pike. Hunting, Boating and Driving. Open May 15. For terms and full particulars address

CHARLES BECK, as above.

Bromfield House, Boston.



EUROPEAN PLAN
MESSENGER, Proprietor.

The Best Trout Fishing in the World

IS AT THE

ANDROSCOGGIN LAKES

When you get there, stop at the

Angler's Retreat, Middle Dam,

Lower Richardson Lake. Near the best trout fishing, and centrally located for excursions. Beds and table unsurpassed. Daily mail, stage and steamers.

The Lakeside, Cambridge, N. H.

Splendid location at the foot of Lake Umbagog. New house and furniture. Elegant rooms, restful beds. Splendid table. Brook trout fishing through the season. Partridge, woodcock and duck shooting for September and October. Also deer, caribou and moose.

Rates at either of these two houses, $2.00 per day. Address A. L. T. Co., Andover, Me., or P. O. Box 1,467, Boston, Mass., for further particulars. Pamphlet containing routes, etc., to both these houses mailed free to any person. Address P. O. Box 1,467, Boston, Mass.

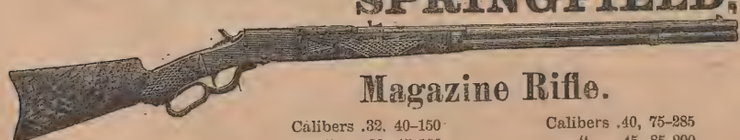
MAPLEHURST HOTEL.

ROSSEAU, MUSKOKA, CANADA.

First class in all its appointments. This hotel has just been erected regardless of expense, with a view to the comfort of tourists and sportsmen in this wild and romantic region. The fishing, deer and bear hunting are unrivalled. Competent guides can be obtained. Billiards, tennis, croquet, reading room. Daily mail and telegraph. A fleet of boats and canoes at the house. A sumptuous table spread. Halls and rooms are large and lofty and the view is magnificent. J. P. BROWN, Proprietor.

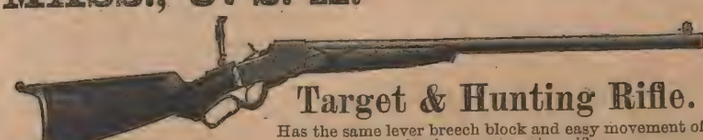
STRIPED BASS AND BLUE FISHING. Three miles from Newport, R. I.; four miles from the celebrated West Island Club. Best place on the coast for all kinds of salt water fishing. Bass and blue fishing done in the surf from the rocks. Board furnished if desired. Parties served by the day or week. Seventeen years experience in baiting for bass. Apply to WM. M. HUGHES, Box 56, Newport, R. I.

Bullard Repeating Arms Co.,
SPRINGFIELD, MASS., U. S. A.



Magazine Rifle.

Calibers .32, 40–150 Calibers .40, 75–285
" .38, 45–190 " .45, 85–290
" .40, 90–300 " .50, 115–346



Target & Hunting Rifle.

Has the same lever breech block and easy movement of mechanism as magazine rifles.
Calibers .22, .32, .35, .38, .40, .45 and .50.

Unequalled for Ease of Operation, Safety, Accuracy, Penetration, Style, Workmanship and Rapidity of fire. We guarantee our arms to be as represented and first-class in every particular. Send for Circular and Price List.

Guns, Ammunition, etc.

THE ITHACA GUN!

BEST ENGLISH TWIST BARRELS, $85.

DAMASCUS STEEL BARRELS, $50 to $200.



BAKER'S

Latest and Best Invention.

Strongest, simplest and best balanced gun made. All have Top Lever, Low Hammers, Rebounding Locks, Interchangeable Parts, Extension Rib, Self-Fastening Compensating Fore End, Rubber Butt Plate, and the shooting qualities that made the Baker Gun a great success. Send for Circulars.

ITHACA GUN CO., Ithaca, N. Y.

What the Champions of the World Say:

ELKHART, Ill., Feb. 13, 1884.

J. C. Petmecky:

DEAR SIR—I have used your cleaner and find it one of the best I ever used, and I think it will take the place of all other cleaners.

CAPT. A. H. BOGARDUS.

GAINSVILLE, Ark., May 5, 1884.

Mr. J. C. Petmecky:

DEAR SIR—I have just received the two gun cleaners, and I admire them very much. They are the best thing I have ever seen. I have tried almost everything imaginable, but this simple invention after using it has become indispensable with me. For removing lead on the interior of gun barrels I am quite certain its equal has not yet been produced. Most truly yours,

CAPT. E. E. STUBBS.

AUSTIN, Tex., March 31, 1885.

Mr. J. C. Petmecky, Austin, Tex.:

DEAR SIR—At my recent shoot in your city it afforded me pleasure to speak of the merits of your late invention, the "Petmecky Gun Cleaner." After trying all others I find it the best, and cheerfully recommend it to all sportsmen. I remain, yours truly,

DR. W. J. CARVER,
Champion Shot of the World.

REVOLVERS AMMUNITION

ESTABLISHED 1853

Wm. R. Schaefer & Son.

51 ELM ST. BOSTON, MASS.

MANUFACTURERS OF

FINE HAMMER & HAMMERLESS GUNS

TO ORDER ONLY

AGENTS FOR THE

HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON HAMMERLESS.

AND THE

DALY HAMMER AND HAMMERLESS BREECH LOADING SHOT GUNS.

BALLARD, MARLIN & WINCHESTERS REPEATING, SPORTING & TARGET RIFLES.

A FULL AND COMPLETE LINE OF GUNS & SPORTSMEN OUTFITS.

SEND STAMP FOR CATALOGUE

CHOKE BORING GUNS BENDING GUN STOCKS

JOHNS'



Patent Automatic Sporting Shrapnell Shell.

For Wildfowl Shooting and Long Shots.

Instantly available as a solid shot.

These shells are *guaranteed* to put from 80 to 100 pellets No. 6 shot on a 30in. plate at 110yds. They will kill the hardest feathered bird at 130yds., and in a flock at 150yds. Parcel of 200, 10, 12 or 16-gauge delivered in New York on remittance of $7.

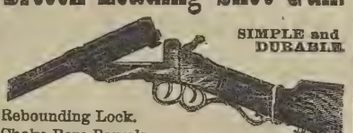
The trade should see this projectile at once.

THE AUTOMATIC SHRAPNELL CO.,
EDINBURGH, SCOTLAND.

THE NEW AMERICAN

Breech-Loading Shot Gun.

SIMPLE and DURABLE.



Rebounding Lock.
Choke-Bore Barrels

For close, hard shooting excels all others. Extra heavy guns for ducks a specialty. Send stamp for circular. C. S. SHATTUCK, Manufacturer, Hatfield, Mass.



LYMAN'S
Patent Gun Sights
make Hunting and Target Rifles perfect.
Send for circulars.
WM. LYMAN,
Middlefield, Conn.

J. P. DANNEFELSER,

Practical Gunsmith,

No. 9 CHAMBERS ST., N. Y.

Guns, Rifles, etc., at lowest prices. Second-hand Guns bought, sold and exchanged. Written guarantee given with every gun. Stocks either crooked or straightened. Pistol grips added, horn or rubber heel plates fitted. Barrels bored to shoot close and hard. Plain locks altered to rebound. Pin-fire guns altered to central fire at a reasonable price, and all other kinds of repairing executed with dispatch and warranted. Shells loaded to order. **GUNS TO HIRE.**

SCREW PLATES, TAPS, DIES, ETC., FOR gunsmiths and amateurs. Send for illustrated catalogue to S. W. CARD & CO., Mansfield, Mass.

Your Last Chance!



We have only about 100 **FOX GUNS** left, in Nos. 7, 8 and 9 grades. If you want one you had better order at once. Catalogues, with dimensions and prices of all guns left, furnished on application.

AMERICAN ARMS CO., 103 Milk St., Boston, Mass.



JUMBOLENE

(Trade Mark Registered.)

Cures and prevents Insect Bites, Sunburn, Chapped Hands and Face. It is the best Liniment in use for Burns, Scalds, Chilblains, Frost Bites, Sprains, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, etc.

It prevents blood poisoning in cuts and other wounds and promotes rapid healing in all cases.

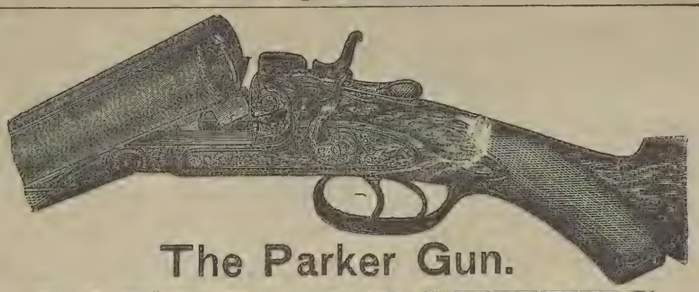
For Sale by Druggists and Dealers in Sporting Goods, at **50 cents** per bottle.



THOS. JENNESS & SON,
PROPRIETORS,
Bangor, Me., U. S. A.

Wholesale Agents: John P. Lovell's Sons, Boston; Hibbard, Spencer, Bartlett & Co. Chicag Von Lengerke and Detmold, New York.

Guns, Ammunition, etc.



The Parker Gun.

PARKER BROTHERS,

MAKERS,

Meriden, Conn.

At the Second International Clay-Pigeon Tournament, held at New Orleans, La., Feb. 11 to 16, 1885, the First Prize and Diamond Badge in the Individual Championship Match, open to all the world, was won by B. Tiepel with a Parker gun. Among the contestants shooting other guns were such champions as Carver, Bogardus, Cody, Stubbs, Erb, and others. During the entire tournament more prizes were won with Parker guns, in proportion to the number used, than with any other gun.

DEAD SHOT

Powder Supplied in N. Y.

The Cleanest, Strongest and Most Even of the low or medium priced Black Powders in the World.

ADDRESS THE AGENTS,

VON LENGERKE & DETMOLD,

OR 843 BROAD STREET, NEWARK, N. J. — 14 Murray Street, New York.

CRUTTENDEN FLY ROD.



It has Nickle Plated Patented Solid Reel Plate which prevents Reel getting fast by swelling of wood, if rod should get wet. Full Nickle Plated, Patented Ferrules, allowing the wood to be used the full size, thus preventing rod breaking where wood and ferrules join. Metal Tennons which prevent joints getting stuck together. The entire rod is made from the best selected lancewood, left natural color, varnished and polished. This makes a handsome finish, and is less liable to be seen by the wary fish than a dark rod. The butt is wound with cane and silk in an artistic manner, which not only gives it the appearance, but also the feeling of the high-priced rods. The complete rod has a look of beauty, which is a joy to every fisherman's heart while using it. It is well and neatly ringed throughout, and has an extra winding between each ring. There has been so many rods made of an inferior quality that resemble this, that all from this date will have stamped on reel plate "W. H. Cruttenden," and none genuine unless so stamped. Length, 10½ft; weight, 9½ to 10ozs. All the parts are interchangeable, and if, by accident, any part should get broken, can send duplicate without rod being returned. The best made rod in the United States, and we will guarantee it in every way. With short tip it makes an excellent bass rod. Sent to any part of U. S. in case, 1 bass, 1 trout tip, prepaid, for $5.35; bass tips, $1.00; trout tips, $1.25. General agent for Card's Rotating Trap. Guns, Pistols and Fishing Tackle. Gunmaking and repairing of all kinds by competent workmen. New Illustrated Catalogue in colors now ready, and sent free on application.

WILL H. CRUTTENDEN, Cazenovia, Madison County, N. Y.

The Maynard Rifles & Shotguns.

NEW OFF-HAND TARGET RIFLE, MODEL OF 1882.

PRICES REDUCED.



With Pistol Grip Stock, Tip Stock and Swiss Butt Plate.

For **Hunting** and **Target Practice** at all ranges the **"MAYNARD"** more completely supplies the wants of **Hunters and Sportsmen generally**, than any other Rifle in the world, as many barrels can be used on one stock, and for accuracy, convenience, durability and safety, is not excelled.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue describing the **new attachment for using rim and center-fire ammunition.**

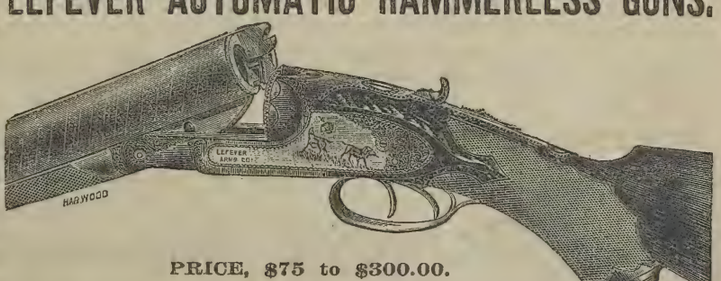
Lyman Sight.

MASS. ARMS CO., Box 500, Chicopee Falls, Mass.

Lefever Arms Co.

MANUFACTURERS OF THE

LEFEVER AUTOMATIC HAMMERLESS GUNS.



PRICE, $75 to $300.00.

This improvement is the only hammerless gun in the world with compensated action, to take up ear in every direction. The safety is automatic both in locking and releasing. Used by the best trap shots in America. Winner of the Pierce Diamond Badge three times at the New York State Convention. Send for illustrated catalogue.

LEFEVER ARMS CO., Syracuse, N. Y.

NEW YORK SALES ROOMS: **VON LENGERKE & DETMOLD,** 14 Murray St.
PHILADELPHIA, **JOSEPH C. GRUBB & CO.,** 712 Market St.
BOSTON **J. P. LOVELL'S SONS,** 147 Washington St.

DOG TRAINING:

BY

S. T. HAMMOND, KENNEL EDITOR OF FOREST AND STREAM.

For sale at this office. Price $1.00.

SPORTING GOODS.



SOLE PHILADELPHIA AGENTS FOR

A. G. SPALDING & BRO'S LIGHT SPORTING GOODS.

Prof S F Baird Smithsonian Inst.

Base Ball, Lawn Tennis, La Crosse, Cricket, Foot Ball, Bicycles, Tricycles, Fishing Tackle, &c.

Guns, Revolvers, Ammunition, &c.

E. K. TRYON, JR. & CO., PHILADELPHIA.

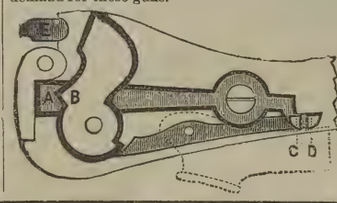
WILLIAM READ & SONS,

107 Washington Street, Boston.

AGENTS FOR GENUINE

W. & C. Scott & Sons' Hammerless Guns,

With their patented Safety Block Lock, rendering premature discharge impossible, thus doing away with the principal objection to Hammerless Guns. The most perfect lock yet. We are having a great demand for these guns.



ABSOLUTE SAFETY.

BLOCK SAFETY LOCK.

This gun is always safe from any chance of accidental discharge. In opening the gun for loading, the Block Safety A interposes itself between the hammer B and striker E, which is only removed when the trigger is pulled. The drawing is intended to show the hammer accidentally discharged, other than by the trigger, and caught by the Block Safety.

Send stamp for circulars of this gun and second-hand list.

GUNS WITH HAMMERS TAKEN IN TRADE.

HENRY C. SQUIRES,

178 Broadway, N. Y.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Guns, Fishing Tackle,

Boats, Canoes, Lawn Tennis, Camping Outfits, Sportsman's Clothing, Boots, Shoes and Moccasins, Rubber Goods,

AND EVERYTHING FOR

Forest, Field & Stream.

SOLE NEW YORK AGENT FOR W. W. Greener's Prize Guns, the Victoria, Columbia and Acme Guns, Rushton's Boats and Canoes, Cleveland Target Co.'s Blue-rock Traps and Birds, Good's Oil-Tanned Moccasins.

I have the most complete and best selected stock of Fine Guns, Fishing Tackle and Sportsmen's supplies to be found in New York City. I shall introduce the coming autumn the best $50.00 Breech-Loader ever offered in the United States. Circulars and Descriptions will be ready August 1. Send for separate Price Lists of Greener Guns, Boats and Canoes and Lawn Tennis.

SPORTSMEN

Use the Luminous Flies, Spoons, Rubber Minnows, Insects, etc., in preference to all others for reason of the combination quality, good for day or night.

Our rivals in business talking to the contrary only advertise them. Descriptive circular with testimonial sheet mailed upon application.

ENTERPRISE M'F'G CO.,
AKRON, O.



PRICE $7.50.

Ives, Johnson & Co., Da.,
Using .38 Cartridges.



N. E. AGENTS

FOR THE

AMERICAN Clay Bird.

Send six cents in stamps for catalogue.



AMERICAN Bulldog Revolver.

.22-caliber	.....	$3.50
.32 "	.....	4.00
.38 "	.....	4.50
.44 "	.....	5.00

JOHN P. LOVELL'S SONS,
P. O. Box 2277, Boston, Mass.

THOMAS J. CONROY,

MANUFACTURER, IMPORTER, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

Fine Fishing Tackle and Camping Goods.

65 Fulton Street, New York.

Conroy's Improved Artificial Mouse.

With Fur Body. (Pat. Sept. 22, 1885.)



This article has been very much improved since it was first placed upon the market, and will now be found perfect in every respect, and one of the most killing baits for Black Bass and large Brook Trout ever invented. PRICE 75 CENTS EACH.

Liberal Discount to Dealers.

Send 25 cents for my 180-page Illustrated Catalogue and Handbook for Sportsmen, containing hints and directions for Fishing and Camping. Customers may deduct amount paid for catalogue from first purchase if it amounts to $1.00 or more.

FOREST AND STREAM BOOKS. Small Yachts, $7. Antelope and Deer, $2.50. Our New Alaska, Canoe and Boat Building, each $1.50. Canoe Handling, Dog Training, Canoe & Camp Cookery, Woodcraft, Canoe Aurora, each $1.

VOL. XXVII.—No. 4. THURSDAY, AUGUST 19, 1886.



COPYRIGHT, 1886, BY FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.

ENTERED AT NEW YORK POST OFFICE AS SECOND CLASS MATTER.

Terms, postpaid, $4. Great Britain, £1.

NEW YORK: Forest and Stream Publishing Company, 39 Park Row.
LONDON: Davies & Co., 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill.

Price, 10 cents. Great Britain, 6d.

U. M. C.
PAPER SHELLS.

Superior Quality, Waterproof or Plain.

FIRST GRADE, SECOND GRADE, STAR, CLUB,

All Using No. 2 U. M. C. Primers.

THE UNION METALLIC CARTRIDGE CO.,

BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

DEPOTS: 19 Maiden Lane, N. Y. 256 Market Street, San Francisco.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Metallic Cartridges, Paper & Brass Shells, Percussion Caps, Primers, etc.

Government Contractors.

CLIMAX. CLIMAX. CLIMAX.

Thoroughly Waterproofed



BLACK PAPER SHOT SHELLS.



SURE FIRE.



WILL NOT SWELL.

The U. S. Paper Shells are intended to overcome a very GREAT disadvantage which all OTHER paper shells are subjected to when USED in DAMP weather. They are so COMPLETELY waterproof that water cannot PENETRATE into the POWDER when entirely SUBMERGED. BLACK paper experience shows it to be the STRONGEST paper for Shot Shells. U. S. Shells are made of all grades.

UNITED STATES CARTRIDGE CO.,

Depots: WALLACE & SONS, 89 Chambers Street, New York.
SONNTAG & CO., 116 Market Street, San Francisco.

Lowell, Mass.

Yacht and Boat Builders, etc.

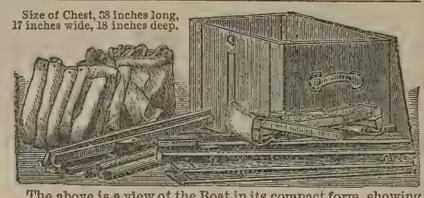
Invented and Manufactured by W. A. OSGOOD, Battle Creek, Mich. Send for Circular.

OSGOOD'S FOLDING CANVAS BOAT. Weight, for trout fishing, with stretcher, side-boards and paddle, 25 lbs. With stretcher, side-boards, gunwale and paddle, 32 lbs. With stretcher, side-boards, gunwale, stools and oars, 40 lbs. With bottom board, side-boards, gunwale, stools and oars, 50 lbs. This cut shows twelve-foot boat.

THE BEST!
THE SAFEST!
The Lightest! The Steadiest!
The Stanchest and Most Durable!
Impossible to tip it over by Rocking!
Easy to Row! Safest and Best Hunting and Fishing Boat made.
Oars and paddle are joined and pack in chest with boat without extra charge

Makes up four different weights, the same as four boats combined in one.

Size of Chest, 38 inches long, 17 inches wide, 18 inches deep.



The above is a view of the Boat in its compact form, showing Boat folded, Bottom-Board, Camp-Stools, Gunwale, Stretcher, and Packing Chest. Oars and Paddles are jointed and packed with Boat in Chest.

Every Body Knows It



That we build the Finest and Greatest Variety of

Pleasure Boats and Canoes

And keep in stock the finest assortment of Oars, Paddles, Rowlocks, Masts, Spars, Sails, Cleats, Blocks and everything necessary to a first-class outfit.

Send stamp for 60-page illustrated Catalogue, and if in the city do not fail to call at 178 Broadway. It costs nothing to look at them.

J. H. RUSHTON,

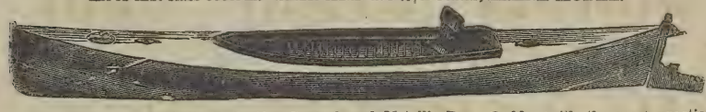
Canton, N. Y.

F. JOYNER.

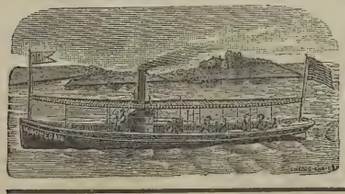
BUILDER OF THE FAMOUS COASTING CANOES

Atlantis, Rambler, Rogue, Fidget Etc.,

All of first-class records. **SAIL AND ROW BOATS, IRENE MODEL.**



Smooth Lap Streak Shells, Deflecting Centerboard, Metallic Drop Rudder with the most practical and safe braces. No more cuss words. Combination Canoe Sails, Round, Copper-tipped Paddles, Spring Jam Cleats and other noted fixtures. Write your address plainly and direct to **Lock Box 305, Glens Falls, N. Y.** Send 50 cents for six photos and 20-page catalogue, or 5 cents for same catalogue alone.



We build everything in the boat line from a 12-lb. canoe to a steam launch. Have in stock a number of small steam launches, running from 20 to 30ft. in length, some with oil and some with coal burning engines.

A large and very fine stock of rowboats and canoes from $20.00 upward.

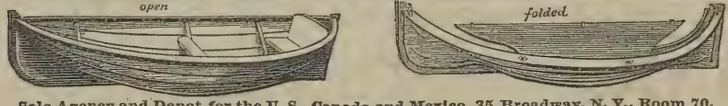
Will send upon application drawings of launch with Shipman Oil Engine. Send for Catalogue.

Chicago Headquarters, 115 Wabash Ave.

R. J. DOUGLAS & CO.,

Successors to POWELL & DOUGLAS,

WAUKEGAN, ILL.



Sole Agency and Depot for the U. S., Canada and Mexico, 35 Broadway, N. Y., Room 70.

THE "BERTHON" FOLDING BOAT. Unrivalled for strength, durability, and seaworthiness. Used by navies of Great Britain, France, Germany, Italy, Chili, Greece, etc. Over 6,000 in use in all climates. Ship's boats, yacht dinghies, shooting and fishing boats, canoes.

Largely used as Tenders for Small Yachts.

White Cedar Boards for Yachts' Boats and Canoes.

Also Oak and other Lumber used in Boat Building,

HACKMATACK AND OAK KNEES.

C. F. HODSON. 142 & 144 Water St., (near Grand St. Ferry) New York.

The Puritan's Bottom

When she beat the Genesta last year was coated with

DIXON'S BLACKLEAD.

"Blackleading" is of value in proportion to the quality of the article used. DIXON'S BLACKLEAD is a pure graphite ground to a fine and even grain so that there is no waste, and a vessel's bottom treated with it will be of surprising smoothness. It will also be found a protection to the bottom.

JOS. DIXON CRUCIBLE CO.,

Jersey City, N. J.

New York Office, 68 Reade Street.

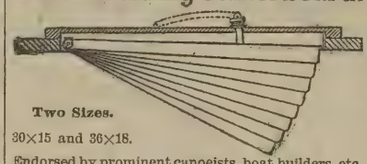
Sneak Boxes, Pleasure Boats, Sailing and Paddling Canoes.

Do you desire a most beautiful pleasure boat or canoe? One of the finest the world can afford? One you can place in your parlor and show to your friends? Sprague's prices beat everything for fine quality and honest workmanship. We have in stock Sailboats, Centerboard Boats, Sneak Boxes and Canoes. Send 2-cent stamp for Catalogue.

H. M. SPRAGUE,

PARISHVILLE, ST. LAWRENCE CO., N. Y.

THE RADIX Patent Folding Centerboard.



Two Sizes.

30×15 and 36×18.

Endorsed by prominent canoeists, boat builders, etc.

—FOR—

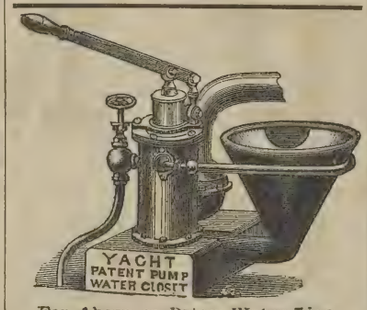
Sailboats, Canoes, Sneak Boxes, Gunning Skiffs, Etc.

Gives you a Flush Floor and Superior Sailing Qualities. Made entirely of Brass.

Awarded Gold Medal of First Class, New Orleans Exposition. Send for Circular.

THE RADIX M'F'G CO.,

39 Old Slip, N. Y.



For Above or Below Water Line.

NO TANK NEEDED.

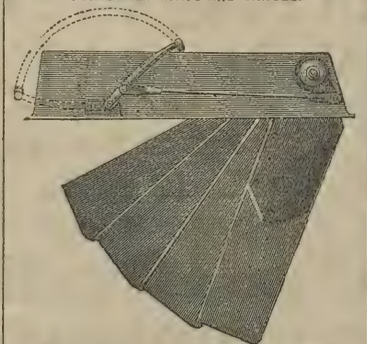
ALFRED B. SANDS.

Plumber, Steam Fitter and Coppersmith.

134 Beekman St., New York.

Atwood's Patent Center-Board.

FOR SMALL BOATS AND CANOES.



A 20-inch board in a 3-inch well. Other sizes manufactured. Descriptive circulars mailed free.

ATWOOD BROS., Clayton, N. Y.

JEFFERY'S PATENT MARINE GLUE.

Exhibition 1851 Prize Medal.

For Deckseams of Yachts, Airtight Compartments of Life Boats in combination with Canvas. In combination with Calico for Waterproof Skins used between Diagonal Planking of Pinnaces, Launches, etc.

Price Lists, etc., at Works.

ALFRED JEFFERY & CO.,

Marsh Gate, Stratford E., England.

SMALL YACHTS.

Their Design and Construction, Exemplified by the Ruling Types of Modern Practice. With Numerous Plates and Illustrations.

—BY—

C. P. KUNHARDT.

Cloth, 370 pages of type and illustrations, and 70 plates. Size of page, 14½×12¾. Price $7.00.

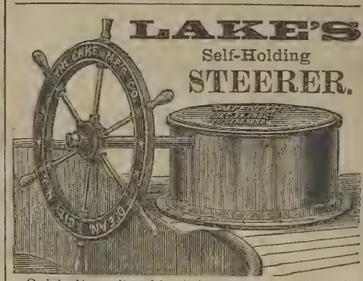
FOR SALE BY THE

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.,

39 Park Row, New York.

Yachting Goods.

LAKE'S Self-Holding STEERER.



Quick, Easy, Durable, Self-Acting, Noiseless, Ornamental, Neat, Complete. Always as in a becket, yet never in a becket. Always locked, yet always unlocked or never locked at all. For all kinds and sizes of boats, with either mule, sail or steam. The only satisfactory steerer made for yachts. It is quicker, easier, steadier and handier than a tiller, looks more shiplike and takes less room. Warranted. Send for descriptive circular.

THE LAKE M'F'G CO., Ocean City, N. J.

BOAT AND CANOE HARDWARE.

GALVANIZED IRON,

BRASS AND COMPOSITION

NAILS, SPIKES, RODS, ROWLOCKS, ANCHORS, CHAINS, HOOKS, THIMBLES, ETC.

Tackle Blocks and Cordage, Ship Chandlery, etc.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

L. W. FERDINAND & CO.,

267 Federal Street, Boston, Mass.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

PHOTOGRAPHS OF GALATEA

Off Marblehead.

Size 8x10.

Price, - $1 Each.

DAVID MASON LITTLE,

10 Oliver Street, Boston.

The American Yacht List

FOR 1886.

Published with the official sanction and under the patronage of the New York and Eastern Yacht Clubs.

Contains a complete register of the Yacht Clubs of the U. S. and British Provinces, with List of Officers, Names of Vessels and Owners, Dimensions of Yachts, their Builders, Home Ports, etc., etc.

Also, Chromo-Lithograph of CLUB PENNANTS AND PRIVATE SIGNALS, COMPILED BY NIELS OLSEN, Steward N. Y. Y. C.

PRICE, $4.00.

To be had from THOMAS MANNING, 53 Beaver street, Sole Agent.

New York and Eastern YACHT AGENCY,

A. CARY SMITH, 51 West Tenth Street, New York.
BURGESS BROTHERS, 22 Congress Street, Boston.

Yachts and vessels of all kinds sold, purchased and chartered. Special attention given to building, repairs and alterations. Surveys and inspections made. Designs and estimates furnished. A large number of first-class yachts now for sale.

THOMAS CLAPHAM,

Yacht Builder & Designer,

ROSLYN, L. I., N. Y.

Unsinkable and non-capsizable light draft yachts for ducking and cruising. Unequaled in seaworthiness, comfort and speed.

Nonpareil Sharpies, Roslyn Yawls, Racing Yachts and Sailboats of any type. To order only.

Models and sail plans made promptly to order and sent anywhere.

JOHN HARVEY, M. I. N. A.,

Naval Architect.

241 West Fourteenth St., N. Y.

All classes of steam and sailing yachts designed and building superintended.

Estimates and specifications.

Designer of Volante, Sea Belle, Miranda, Alexanda, Catarina, etc., in England. Oriva, Bedouin, Wenonah, Ileen, Surf, Wanda, etc., in America.

BORDEN & WOOD, Yacht Designers.

Drawings made, specifications furnished, and building superintended. Models furnished if desired. Correspondence solicited. Address,

P. O. Box 338, Fall River, Mass.

Sportsmen's Goods.

WHITNEY-KENNEDY REPEATING RIFLE.



The Strongest, Safest & Most Accurate REPEATING RIFLE MADE!

To Reduce Stock, 500 First-Class Sporting Rifles of these systems will be sold at cost during the next sixty days.

The System, Barrel and Magazine are made of steel. The workmanship is first-class. Many thousands in use with the highest approval. Made .38-cal. 40 gr., .44-cal. 40 gr., .40-cal. 60 gr., .45-cal. 60 gr., .45-cal. 75 gr., and .50-cal. 95 gr. (Express), using the same ammunition as other repeating rifles.

We also call attention to our superior single-shot breechloading Sporting and Target Rifle. It is finely finished and accurately sighted. .22, .32, .38 and .44-calibers.

Catalogues and Price Lists on application to the manufacturers.

WHITNEY ARMS CO., New Haven, Conn.

Yachting Goods.

J. M. SAWYER & SON,

YACHT SAIL MAKERS,

(ESTABLISHED 1852.)

84 & 85 South Street, New York.

Sails, awnings and canvas fittings of every kind. This firm confine themselves exclusively to making yacht sails of every description, and can therefore give sail plans with estimates on the most reasonable terms. Particular attention given to racing sails. All work guaranteed.



HIGGINS & GIFFORD,

GLOUCESTER, MASS.

Manufacture to order Yachts, Rowboats, Yawls, Excelsior Life Boats and Seine Boats. Two medals awarded at the London Exhibition. 3,000 boats built the last thirteen years.

Sailing and Steam Yachts

DESIGNED BY

J. BEAVOR-WEBB,

STEAM YACHTS A SPECIALTY. 18 Cranley Garden, London, S. W., England.

E. L. WILLIAMS,

Yacht Builder and Designer. Single-hand yachts a specialty. Designer and builder of Dr. Winslow's Pilgrim. E. 9th st., City Point, So. Boston, Mass.

Yachts and Canoes For Sale.

Steam Yachts Specially Offered For Sale.

Iron steam yacht, 194×25×12½, speed 14 knots.
Iron steam yacht, 185×24×12, speed 16½ knots.
New steel steam yacht, 170×23½×10½ speed 13½ k.
Wooden steam yacht, 100×16×6, speed 13 knots.
Cabin steam yacht, 42×9×3½, speed 12 miles.
Steam Yachts and Launches of all sizes for Racing, Cruising, Fishing and Hunting Purposes.

FIELD & YOUNG,

Steam Vessel Brokers and Marine Engineers, 6 State Street, New York.

Hunting Boats, Sneak Boxes, Cruising Canoes.

Built to order after the most approved models. Correspondence solicited and prices given on application. B. W. DAVENPORT, Ashland, Wis.

FOR SALE.—IMPORTED CUTTER BAYADERE, 45 W. L. × 10 B. Designed by G. L. Watson; one year old. A beautiful little ship of best build, finish and equipment. BURGESS BROS., 22 Congress street, Boston, Mass.

Two Beautiful Illustrated Books

PADDLE AND PORTAGE

AND

Canoe and Camera.

BY THOMAS SEDGWICK STEELE, of Hartford, Conn.

123 exquisite illustrations of life in the woods with map in each copy.

The humorous as well as the serious side of camp life is vividly represented, while Mr. Steele's well known artistic perceptions, and a most intense love of nature, has made the work all that could be desired.

SEVEN EDITIONS of these works sold. Most popular books in the market. Cloth. Price $1.50 each

A NEW MAINE MAP.

The headwaters of the

Aroostook, Penobscot and St. John Rivers

Compiled by THOMAS SEDGWICK STEELE.

The chart is 20x30 inches, printed on Government survey paper and **mounted on cloth.** Sent postpaid on receipt of price, $1.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.
39 Park Row, New York.

"REPELLENE."

An Infallible Preventive of the Attacks of Mosquitoes, Black Flies, Gnats, And All Other Insects.

Neat, clean and easily applied. Contains NO TAR, will not *stain* nor *injure* the skin, easily washed off, may be carried without danger of leaking or spilling.

Price, 25 Cents Per Box.

NEW YORK AGENTS:

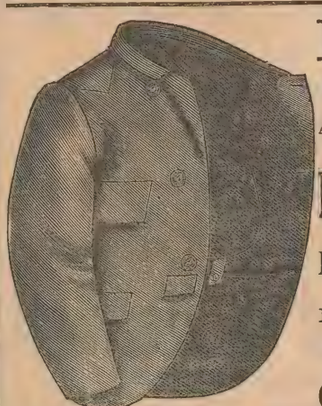
ABBEY & IMBRIE, 18 Vesey Street.
THOS. J. CONROY, 65 Fulton Street.

HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON'S

New Shell Ejecting Double-Action Revolver.



.32 and .38-Cal., Central Fire, Nickel Plated, Rubber Stock. Simple, Effective, Reliable. For sale by the Gun and Hardware Trade. Ask your Dealers for them. Man'f'd by HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON, Worcester, Mass.



Rubber Shooting Jacket.

Hodgman Rubber Co.

459 & 461 BROADWAY, Cor Grand Street, NEW YORK.

ARE OFFERING THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT OF

RUBBER HUNTING & FISHING OUTFITS

COMPRISING

Light Weight Shooting Jackets,

Hats, Cartridge Bags, Gun Covers,

RUBBER FISHING PANTS, RUBBER FISHING BOOTS,

Rubber Blankets,

AND

COMPLETE RUBBER OUTFITS.

[ESTABLISHED 1833.] **Send for Catalogue.**

GOODYEAR'S

India Rubber Glove M'f'g Co.

503 & 505 BROADWAY,

AND

205 BROADWAY, Cor. FULTON ST. NEW YORK CITY.

RUBBER OUTFITS

COMPLETE FOR

Hunting and Fishing.

Trouting Pants and Leggins a Specialty.

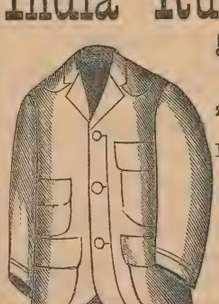
All Guaranteed Thoroughly Waterproof.

RUBBER GOODS

—OF—

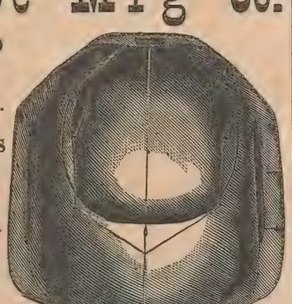
Every Description.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue.



FRONT VIEW.

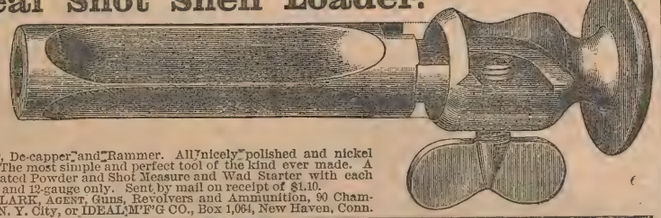
HALLOCK HUNTING COAT.—Six pockets outside and game pockets inside.



INSIDE VIEW.

HALLOCK HUNTING COAT.—The game pocket extends the entire length of coat, with capacity far surpassing any ordinary game bag.

Ideal Shot Shell Loader.



Capper, De-capper and Rammer. All nicely polished and nickel plated. The most simple and perfect tool of the kind ever made. A nickel plated Powder and Shot Measure and Wad Starter with each Tool. 10 and 12-gauge only. Sent by mail on receipt of $1.10.

A. P. CLARK, AGENT, Guns, Revolvers and Ammunition, 90 Chambers st., N. Y. City, or IDEAL M'F'G CO., Box 1,064, New Haven, Conn.

Canoe and Camp Cookery.

By "SENECA."

A practical cook book for canoeists, Corinthian sailors and outers. Practical because the author gives explicit and intelligible directions for preparing such dishes as he has himself actually tested in camp and on a cruise. This is just where the recipes differ from the absurdly impracticable dishes given in some so-called camp cookery books. The cooking outfit is described, and numerous hints on camp economy add to the value of the work. Cloth, 96 pages. Price $1.00.

NEW YORK: FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO., 39 Park Row.

SPORTSMEN'S DEPOT.

(ESTABLISHED 1836).

First Premium at World's Fair at New York, and Centennial Exhibition.



JOHN KRIDER,

N. E. Cor. Second and Walnut Streets, Philadelphia

DEALER IN

Fishing Tackle, Guns & Sporting Goods

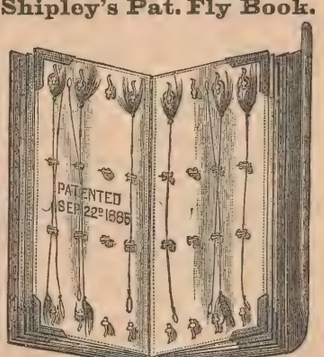
Salmon, Bass and Trout Flies dressed to order
"Krider's" Celebrated Center Enamel Split Bamboo Rods. Spratt's Patent Dog Biscuits and Cheltenham Beef Fibrine Dog Cakes.

Taxidermy in all its branches.

Agent for West Jersey Game Protective Society Repairing promptly attended to.

Philadelphia Fishing Tackle House.

Shipley's Pat. Fly Book.



Anglers attention called to above book, as by its use the gut is kept *straight regardless of length of gut*, and flies can be placed in position and removed far *more readily* than in old style books.

Price to hold 8 dozen flies.....$3.00 each.
" " " 11 " " " ..... 4.50 "

Illustrated price list of tackle, etc., by mail for 10 cents in stamps.

A. B. SHIPLEY & SON,

503 Commerce St., Philadelphia.

J. KANNOFSKY & CO.,

Practical Glass Blowers,

And manufacturers of



Artificial eyes for birds, animals and manufacturing purposes. Catalogue free of charge by mail.

369 Canal Street, New York.

Amateur Outfits. Pat. Novel, Detective, Fairy and Bijou Cameras. Illustrated Catalogues Free.



E. & H. T. ANTHONY & CO.,

591 Broadway, New York.

THE AMERICAN CANOEIST.



$1.00 a Year. 5 Union Square, New York.

ROBT. BRYANT,

Fine Rods & Tackle.

Send 15 cents for beautifully illustrated catalogue with prices marked at bed rock.

Lock Box No. 11, High Bridge, N. J.

PATENTS. 15 years experience, 4 years in U. S. Patent Office. Send model or sketch for free opinion as to patentability and new book on patents. Expert searches. Patent litigations. E. B. STOCKING, Attorney, opp. Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

Ammunition, etc.

ORANGE SPORTING

POWDER.

Orange Lightning.
Orange Ducking.
Orange Rifle.
Creedmoor.

ELECTRIC BLASTING APPARATUS.

Send postal card for Illustrated Pamphlet, showing sizes of grains of powder. Furnished free.

Laflin & Rand Powder Co.,
29 MURRAY ST., N. Y.

GUNPOWDER!

Dupont's Rifle, Sporting and Blasting Powder.

THE MOST POPULAR POWDER IN USE!

DUPONT'S GUNPOWDER MILLS, established in 1802, have maintained their great reputation for eighty-four years. Manufacture the following celebrated brands of powder:

Dupont's Crystal Grain.—Nos. 1 (coarse) to 4 (fine) unequalled in strength, quickness and cleanliness; adapted for glass ball and pigeon shooting. Packed in 1 lb. canisters.

Dupont's Eagle Ducking.—Nos. 1 (coarse) to 3 (fine); burns slowly, strong and very clean; great penetration, with a close pattern; adapted for glass-ball, pigeon, duck and other shooting, with either muzzle or breech-loaders. Packed in 1 lb. and 5 lb. canisters and 6¼ and 12½ lb. kegs.

Dupont's Choke Bore.—Specially adapted for "Choke Bore" Guns, and particularly for prairie and upland shooting. Burns slowly, strong and moist; does not cake or burn on the barrels, gives both a good penetration and a close pattern; will be found well adapted for glass-ball and pigeon shooting. Made of two sizes only, Nos. 7 and No. 5, No 7 being the coarsest. Packed in 6¼ lb. kegs and 1 lb. canisters.

Dupont's Eagle Rifle.—A quick, strong and clean powder, of very fine grain, for pistol shooting. Packed in 1 lb. canisters and 6¼ lb. kegs.

Dupont's Rifle Fg. "Sea Shooting."—FFg. and FFFg. The Fg. for long-range rifle shooting, the FFg. and FFFg. for general use, burning strong and moist. Packed in ½ lb., 1 lb. and 5 lb. canisters, 6¼, 12½ and 25 lb. kegs. Fg. coarse, FFFg. fine.

Dupont's Sporting, Mining, SHIPPING and Blasting Powders of all sizes and descriptions. **Special Grades for Export.** Also Rifle, Cartridge, Musket, Cannon, Mortar, Mammoth, Hexagonal, Cubical and Pellet Powder U. S. Govt. Standard.

Powder manufactured to order of any required grain or proof.

Agencies in all the cities and principal towns throughout the United States.

E. I. DUPONT DE NEMOURS & CO.,
87 Beaver street, New York.

N.B.—Use none but DUPONT'S Fg. or FFg. for long-range rifle shooting.

Oriental Powder Mills,

BOSTON, MASS.

Western Sporting,
Wild Fowl Shooting,
Falcon Ducking,

ALSO THE NEW

WING SHOT

SPORTING POWDER.

AGENCIES AT ALL PRINCIPAL POINTS IN THE WEST.

Send for illustrated and descriptive pamphlet.

FERGUSON'S PATENT ADJUSTABLE

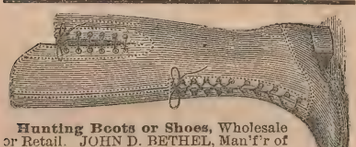
Reflecting Lamps,

With Silver-Plated Parabolic Reflectors.



For Night Hunting and Fishing, Camping, Canoeing, Driving at Night, etc.
DASH LAMPS,
POLICE LANTERNS,
POCKET LAMPS, ETC.
Send stamp for Illustrated Catalogue.

A. FERGUSON,
65 Fulton Street, N. Y



Hunting Boots or Shoes, Wholesale or Retail. JOHN D. BETHEL, Man'f'r of Sportsmen's Goods. 124 Chambers st., N.Y. Send for Prices. No Postal Cards.

Eaton's Rust Preventor.

For GUNS, CUTLERY and SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS. Specially adapted for salt water shooting. For sale at all principal gun stores. Western trade supplied dy E. E. EATON, 53 State street, Chicago, Ill. Cannot be sent by mail. Manufactured solely by

GEO. B. EATON, 570 Pavonia Avenue,
Jersey City, N. J.



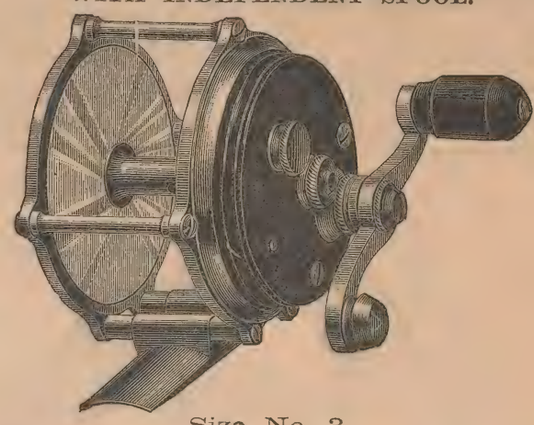
The Open Shot Regulator. For Ducks, Prairie Chickens, Pigeons and Squirrels. Uses fine or coarse shot. Send for circular.
WINANS & WOODEN,
97 West Kinney St., Newark, N. J.

Sportsmen's Goods.

New Minnow-Casting Reel.

Our Imperial Steel Pivot Reel

WITH INDEPENDENT SPOOL.



Size No. 3.

We have perfected and patented this simple device for throwing a multiplying reel in and out of gear at will.

In casting a minnow or other bait, more force has to be used than really necessary to cast the bait, as so much of the power used is absorbed in starting the handle running, which when started causes the reel to overrun.

This trouble is overcome by our device, which is applied by simply pushing a lever or index one way to ungear the reel, and the reverse way to gear it for reeling in or playing the fish.

This must commend itself to anglers for casting a long distance or for casting a light bait.

Prices,	**$21.00**	**$19.50**	**$18.00 Each.**
Sizes,	**2**	**3**	**3½**
		100	**75 yds. No. G. line.**

This improvement we are also applying to our New Salt-Water Reels. Call and see them.

WILLIAM MILLS & SON,

No. 7 Warren St., New York.

Send 3-cent stamp for large Illustrated Catalogue of Anglers' Supplies.

Dame, Stoddard & Kendall,

Successors to BRADFORD & ANTHONY.

374 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.

JULY FIRST OPENS THE SEASON FOR

Black Bass Fishing.

WE HAVE IN STOCK A LARGE VARIETY OF SUITABLE TACKLE, COMPRISING

Fine Hand-Made Wood, and Split Bamboo

FLY, AND MINNOW CASTING RODS.

MULTIPLYING REELS,

With Combination Click and Drag.

Enameled Silk Fly Lines,
Leaders, Hooks, Flies,
—AND—
SKINNER'S CELEBRATED FLUTED SPOONS.

AT THE LONDON FISHERIES EXHIBITION

THE NICHOLS

Hexagonal Split Bamboo Fishing Rods

Were awarded **Three Silver Medals** and the highest special prize—**10 Sovereigns.** Noted for excellence more than numbers. This is the highest prize awarded to any American for Split Bamboo Rods.
Manufactured by B. F. NICHOLS, 153 Milk Street, Boston, Mass.
Send for list with Massachusetts Fish and Game Laws.



The "L.C. Smith" Top Action, Double Cross-Bolted BREECH-LOADING GUN!

It has our Patent Joint Check and our Patent Automatic Joint Compensator.

Hammers below the line of sight when cocked.

THE

STRONGEST FASTENING KNOWN

WEIGHTS:

No. 10 Gauge, 8½ to 11 lbs.
No. 12-Gauge, 7½ to 9½ lbs.

Extra Heavy Broad Breech Ducking Guns a Specialty.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue containing full description.

L. C. SMITH, Maker, Syracuse, N. Y.

Ammunition, etc.

The Hazard Powder Co.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Gunpowder

Hazard's "Electric Powder."

Nos. 1 (fine) to 7 (coarse). Unsurpassed in point of strength and cleanliness. Packed in square canisters of one pound *only*.

Hazard's "American Sporting."

Nos. 1 (fine) to 3 (coarse). In 1 lb. canisters and 6¼ lb. kegs. A fine grain, quick and clean, for upland prairie shooting. Well adapted to short guns.

Hazard's "Duck Shooting."

Nos. 1 (fine) to 6 (coarse). In 1 and 5 lb. canisters and 6¼ and 12½ lb. kegs. Burns *slowly*, and very clean, shooting remarkably close and with *great penetration*. For field, forest or water shooting it ranks any other brand and is equally serviceable for muzzle or breechloaders.

Hazard's "Kentucky Rifle."

FFFG, FFG and "Sea Shooting" FG in kegs of 25, 12½ and 6¼ lbs. and cans of 5lbs. FFFG is also packed in 1 and ½ lb. canisters. Burns strong and *moist*. The FFFG and FFG are favorite brands for ordinary sporting and the "Sea Shooting" FG is the standard *Rifle* Powder of the Country.

Superior Mining and Blasting Powder.

GOVERNMENT CANNON and MUSKET POWDER; also, SPECIAL GRADES FOR EXPORT OF ANY REQUIRED GRAIN OR PROOF MANUFACTURED TO ORDER.

The above can be had of dealers, or of the Company's Agents, in every prominent city or wholesale at our office.

63 PINE STREET, NEW YORK.

When ordering shells **insist** that they be loaded with **Hazard Powder.**



The Alford & Berkele Co.,

77 Chambers Street,
(P. O. Box 2002).
New York, Agents.

THE AMERICAN
BUCKLE & CARTRIDGE CO.
Manufacturers of
BRASS & PAPER
Waterproof Shot Shells.

We call your attention to our line of Brass and Paper Shot-Shells. These goods having been much improved in quality, are guaranteed equal to any in the market, and we offer them at lower than the combination prices. Samples and quotations will be furnished on application.

No. 2 Copper Primers of any make adapted to our shells.

HINDS'

BLACK-FLY CREAM,

For Repelling
Flies, Mosquitoes, Midges and other Insects, and protecting the Skin from Sunburn, Irritation and Infection.

No Tar. No Stain.

GLENS FALLS, N. Y., June 15, 1884.
Mr. A. S. Hinds, Portland, Me.:

DEAR SIR—I have not sooner acknowledged the receipt of box of "Black-Fly Cream," as I desired to first test it; this I have now done on two fishing trips where I found the Mosquitoes, Black Flies, Punkies and Moose or Deer Flies in great abundance. Although all these pests swarmed about me, I found the *Cream a perfect preventive* against their bites when it was applied to face, hands, ears and neck. For many years I have sought after *the* insect repellent, and have tried all manner of compounds but yours is the most thorough, at the same time cleanly and not disagreeable.

Yours truly, A. NELSON CHENEY.

Price, 25 Cents, Postpaid.
SOLD BY DEALERS IN SPORTING GOODS.

JOSEPH GILLOTT'S STEEL PENS

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD
GOLD MEDAL PARIS EXPOSITION—1878.

STONEHENGE ON THE DOG.

Price $3.50.

For sale by Forest and Stream Publishing Co.

The Kennel.

72 PRIZE MEDALS.

GENUINE SPRATTS PATENT STAMPED.. NONE ARE GENUINE UNLESS SO STAMPED..

The Original English Dog Food. Best and Cheapest. 90,000 Dogs Consume 200 tons Weekly, and eat no other Food.

NO COOKING! NO TROUBLE! NO MESS!

SPRATTS PATENT MEAT "FIBRINE" VEGETABLE DOG CAKES (WITH BEETROOT).

USED IN THE ROYAL KENNELS.

Purveyors to the Kennel Club, Birmingham National, Société St. Hubert, Cercle de la Chasse, and all the principal American, English and Foreign Canine Societies.

PATENT COD LIVER OIL DOG CAKES. Especially valuable for Puppies after Distemper, also for Dogs recovering from Illness and for Pet Dogs. In 5 lb. and 10 pound tins, and 100 lb. Bags.

DOG MEDICINES.

Cure for Distemper in Dogs—The New Antiseptic Remedy, $1.00 per box.
Cure for Mange in Dogs—A non-poisonous fluid, which rarely fails to speedily cure Mange in every form. It also destroys Lice, Ticks and Fleas in Dogs and other Animals, and Cures Mange in Horses, Cattle and Pigs. Price 50c. per bottle, or $3.50 per gallon jar.
Cure for Worms in Dogs—A safe and certain expellant, 50c. per box.
Purging Pills for Dogs—The Safest Aperient and Liver Pill, 50c. per box.
Alterative Cooling Powders—50c. per box.
Cure for Rheumatism, Lumbago and Chest Founder or Kennel Lameness—50c. per box.
Cure for Jaundice or Yellows—50c. per box. **Tonic Condition Pills**—50c. per box.
Cough Pills—For Common Colds, Asthma, Husk, Sore Throats, etc., 50c. per box.
Cure for Canker of the Ear—50c. and $2.50 per bottle.
Liniment for Sprains, Rheumatism, etc.—50c. and $2.50 per bottle.
Stimulant for the Growth of Hair—50c. per bottle.
Tasteless Aperient Biscuits for Dogs—75c. per tin. **Eczema Lotion**—$1.00 per bottle.
"Locurium" (Patent)—A wonderful healing Vegetable Oil, for the Cure of Cuts, Bites or Wounds, or Sore Feet in Dogs and other Animals, 25c., 50c. and $1.00 per bottle.
Diarrhœa and Dysentery Cure—$1.00 per bottle.
Dog Soap—Is entirely *free from poison*, and most effective in the destruction of Lice, Fleas and Ticks, and in keeping the skin free from Scurf, 25c. per tablet.
"The Common Sense of Dog Doctoring"—Price, 25c. (or post free 28c.), contains 190 pages of thoroughly Practical Information with regard to the treatment of Canine Diseases and Breeding and Rearing of Dogs.

THE PILLS AND POWDERS WILL BE SENT BY POST WITHOUT EXTRA CHARGE.

Address SPRATTS PATENT (AMERICA), LIMITED, 239-245 EAST FIFTY-SIXTH ST., NEW YORK. DOWN-TOWN DEPOT, 18 SOUTH WILLIAM ST. Or order through your Wholesale House.

"Forest and Stream" Fables.

By AWAHSOOSE.

1. The Puppies Who Didn't Know It Was Loaded.
2. The Wise and Foolish Pike.
3. The Fox and His Guests.
4. The Foolish Fish.
5. The Robin and the Pewee.
6. The Unlucky Bass.
7. The Shrike and the Hawk.

A series of seven fables in prose and to every one a picture. All of them have pith and point best appreciated by anglers and sportsmen, but not a one of them is without a moral for the wise and foolish of the world in general. Price 10 cents.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY,
39 Park Row, New York.

Kennel Record and Account Book.

THE KENNEL RECORD AND ACCOUNT BOOK consists of a series of carefully prepared blank entry forms for the use of the breeder. Pages are devoted to the registration of pedigrees, the record of stud visits, whelps, sales, prize winnings, receipts and expenses, and other memoranda, the great practical utility and permanent value of which are recognized by every experienced breeder. Ample provision is also made for recording other minor transactions, which may at the time appear trivial, but afterwards prove of the highest importance. There are few breeders, even among those most systematic in preserving records of their Kennel transactions, who have not repeatedly felt the need of just such a detailed series of memoranda as that provided in the Kennel Record.

In the preparation of the blank forms, and in the arrangement of the book, special care has been taken to facilitate convenience both in making the entries and in subsequent reference to them. It is hoped that with such a book at their command, breeders may generally adopt a more careful system of record than they have been accustomed to preserve. 200 pages (size 9x11½ in.), price $3. Sent postpaid by the Forest and Stream Publishing Company.

Specimen Pages Free on Application.

SENSATION.

We have for sale a few copies of an elegant steel engraving of the celebrated pointer Sensation. Size of plate, 14x20; size of sheet, 22x28. Price, $1 each.

FOREST AND STREAM PUB. CO., 39 Park Row, N. Y.

American Fox-Terrier Club.

FIRST ANNUAL SHOW
OF
Fox-Terriers,
Newport, R. I., Sept. 1 and 2.

ENTRIES CLOSE AUGUST 21.

FRED. HOEY, Hon. Sec'y,
aug5,3t P. O. Box 2017, New York.

New Jersey Kennel Club.

BENCH SHOW
OF
DOGS,
In conjunction with the
New Jersey State Agricultural Society,
AT WAVERLY, N. J.,
September 14, 15, 16 & 17, 1886.

ENTRIES CLOSE SEPTEMBER 1.

Entry Blanks and Premium Lists can be had of
A. P. VREDENBURGH, Sec'y,
aug5,4t 14 Murray st., New York.

ENGLISH SETTER PUPPIES.

From imported Flora, by Roy (Dash III.—Bessie), whelped March 3, 1886. Dogs or bitches. Will guarantee these pups to be just right; strong nose, natural hunters, and very staunch, requiring but little training. They are not sold to close out any scrub stock or to make room, but were bred especially for the trade, and to show as well in the field as on paper. Address, H. J. PIERRE, Winsted, Conn.

Prize-Bred Collies.

A choice litter by Bounce (sire of Braw an' Bonnie, 1st and special, New Haven) out of Raspberry Girl, by Rutland out of Strawberry Girl; five dogs and three bitches. They are as promising a lot as the Eclipse—Nesta litter, which includes Glengarry, Heather, Clipper and Lintie. Price on application.

At the Stud.—CLIPPER, the only one of the Eclipse—Nesta litter at public service. Fee, $25. Also BOUNCE, by Tramp, averages nine pups to the litter and gets winners. Fee $15.

JAMES WATSON, P. O. Box 770, Philadelphia.

St. Bernards and Pugs

CHEQUASSET KENNELS,
jy8,tf Lancaster, Mass.

E. B. GOLDSMITH,
Custom House and Forwarding Agent,
58 WALL STREET, NEW YORK.

Receives and forwards Dogs, Fowls, etc., etc., to any destination. Kennel Clubs, Sportsmen and others, intending to import dogs from Europe, should have their stock consigned to him. Information furnished in regard to the best methods of importing, shipping, etc.

WM. GRAHAM, NEWTOWNBREDA, BELFAST Ireland, is prepared to purchase and ship dogs for importers. Dogs purchased from him had the following prizes awarded to them: At New York and Chicago, 1883, sixteen firsts, nine special, three second and one third. At New York, 1884, seven firsts, six specials and one third.

GREYHOUNDS FOR SALE,

By champion Memnon out of champion Mother Demdike, the champion of England and America. The above have more prizes to their credit than any other greyhounds living. The FOREST AND STREAM says of Mother Demdike: "The most perfect greyhound we have ever seen." CHAS. D. WEBBER, 10 Broadway, New York City. j22,2mo

FOR SALE.

Rory O'More and Glencho puppy stock; also a few superb brood bitches, all of the finest and purest red Irish strains; full pedigreed. Address with stamp W. N. CALLENDER, Albany, N. Y.

FOR SALE.—FOXHOUND PUP, 3 MOS. OLD. cheap and a beauty; ½ Byron, ½ native stock. H. C. NEWELL, Ashburnham, Mass. aug5,3t

THE BEST ENGLISH PAPER IS

"The Stock-Keeper"

AND
FANCIERS' CHRONICLE

For all news and information concerning
Dogs, Poultry, Pigeons,
Rabbits, Cage-Birds, Etc.

It is the recognized English organ on these subjects, and enjoys the largest circulation of any paper of its class. American breeders will find the best English stock advertised in its columns.

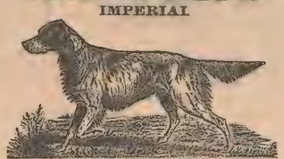
Annual Subscription, 13 Shillings.

OFFICES: 139 and 140 Fleet street, E. C., London.

Glovers Album.

A Treatise on Canine Diseases.
CONCISE & PRACTICAL.
Handsomely Bound and Illustrated.
PRICE 50 CENTS, POSTPAID.

GLOVER'S
IMPERIAL



DOG REMEDIES.

Mange Cure	**50c.**	**Distemper Cure**	**$1.00**
Blood Purifier	**50c.**	**Vermifuge**	**50c.**
Canker Wash	**50c.**	**Eye Lotion**	**50c.**
Diarrhœa Cure	**50c.**	**Cure for Fits**	**50c.**
Tonic	**50c.**	**Liniment**	**50c.**

Kennel Soap, Best Dog Soap Made, 25c.

These remedies are sold by druggists and dealers in sportsmen's goods.

H. CLAY GLOVER, V. S.,
Specialist in Dog Diseases,
1293 Broadway, New York.

Veterinarian to Westminster Kennel Club, New Jersey Kennel Club, Hartford Kennel Club, etc.

References: Dr. Henry Bergh, President Society for Prevention of Cruelty to Animals; W. A. Conklin, V. S., Zoological Department Central Park, N.Y.

DR. WITHERS'
Challenge Dog Food

UNEQUALLED AS A PREPARED FOOD.

The combination is such that all breeds of dogs eat it greedily, and are greatly benefitted by its use, enabling them to endure hard field work. **Does not disturb the most delicate stomach, causes no bowel complaint,** (as is done by other preparations). The tendency is to tone up all the organs, and give them a healthy and natural movement. It is particularly beneficial for puppies, **preventing the pest of worms,** avoiding the evils of a young dog's life. The process of cooking is so perfected that no waste of nutritious properties takes place, and yet so thoroughly cooked that it will keep in the hermetically sealed cans in any climate. For hunting parties it is indispensable. It is pronounced by men of experience to be the greatest boon ever brought to their notice, and they have endorsed it in the strongest terms. The following are a few of our references: Dr. Frank Perry (Ashmont); Gen. Shaftne, Washington Coster, Flatbush, L. I.; J. H. Whitman, 3330 Wabash Ave., Chicago; H. E. Hamelton, Hackensack, N. J.; W. W. Titus, Cherry Creek, Miss.; H. E. Cook, Hillsdale, Mich.; Geo. H. Hill, Madeira, Ohio; T. Donohue, La Salle, Ill.; Henry L. Goodman, Mohawk Kennels, Auburn, Ill.; New Haven Kennel Club, New Haven, Conn. Prices:

Seven-pound cans.....50c. Two-pound cans.....20c.

Special prices to dealers and to kennels buying in large quantities.

A. G. SPALDING & BROS., Sole Agents,
108 Madison St., Chicago. 241 Broadway, N. Y.

THE STANDARD BOOK ON DOGS

ASHMONT'S TREATISE on their management in Health and in Disease. **Price $2.** For sale by all booksellers, or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price by J. LORING THAYER, 186 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.

MASTIFFS.

Address HOLLIS, Wellsville, N. Y.

FOR SALE.—HAVING RECENTLY ADDED several fine brood bitches to the Landseer Kennels of Scotch deerhounds and greyhounds reduced the price of puppies. Some choice greyhounds now ready to ship. DR. VAN HUMMELL, Denver, Col. ap16,tf

Field Trial Winners.

We now have ready for delivery pictures of the following celebrated dogs, winners of prizes at Field Trials, on toned paper, size 10×12.

LALLA ROOKH, TICK, SEFTON, LONDON, SUE, BYRON, GLADSOME, DON (Setter), DON (Pointer), SENSATION, DASHING MONARCH, GLADSTONE, GROUSE DALE, SAN ROY, GATH, BANG BANG, RUSH GLADSTONE, DARKNESS, PEEP-O'-DAY, BESS A., AMERICAN DAN, CARRIE J., PINK B., JULE, DASH AND BESS, PRIDE OF THE BORDER.

Price for the full set of twenty-six pictures, $3.00; 25cts. each. Address

Forest and Stream Pub. Co.,
P. O. Box 2832. New York City

The Best in the Market.

AUSTIN'S
Dog Bread.

Acknowledged by all who have used t to be superior to any dog food made.

MANUFACTURED BY
AUSTIN & GRAVES,
116 Commercial Street, Boston, Mass.
New York Agent:
H. CLAY GLOVER, 1293 Broadway.

WOODILL'S IMPROVED DOG SOAP.

Will positively Kill Fleas and Improve the Coat.

Endorsed by Jas. Watson, Frank Dole, Edw. Lever, Arthur Chambers, A. F. Hausmann, Chequasset Kennels, L. Shuster and other exhibitors.

Imparts a Natural Gloss to the Coat, and renders the skin Soft and Smooth.

The only soap that will positively *kill fleas* and other Parasites without injury to the animal. No Carbolic Acid, no Disagreeable odor, and is a perfectly harmless **PURE WHITE SOAP.** Invaluable to Exhibitors.

For sale by Druggists and Dealers.

Be sure and get **WOODILL'S** Take no other.

GEO. D. WOODILL, Manufacturer,
718 Green St., Philadelphia.
Sent by mail on receipt of 25 cents.

Bohannan's Magic Skin Cure.

A positive and absolute cure for **MANGE.** Cures quicker, cheaper and better than any article ever offered to the public. **Two cakes, $1,** post paid. No cure no pay. Address **A. A. RAYMOND, South Norwalk, Conn.**

DOGS FOR SALE.

Setters, pointers, spaniels, foxhounds, beagles, dachshunde, Newfoundlands, German tiger mastiffs, fox-terriers, Scotch terriers, Skye terriers, Yorkshire terriers, bull-terriers, bulldogs, pugs, French poodles, St. Bernards, mastiffs and black and tan terriers. Pups of all the above breeds constantly on hand. Those desiring to purchase will do well to consult me. WM. W. SILVEY, 135 South Eighth street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The Field Sportsman's Picture Co.,

PALMYRA, N. Y.,

Are now prepared to furnish copies of the photographs taken by Mr. Walker at the Eastern Field Trials. Lists and prices on application.

Claire-Reeta Kennels.

PALMYRA, N. Y.

Irish and Gordon setters for work as well as show. dec17.tf

ASHMONT'S
Kennel of Mastiffs
FOR SALE.

This is the largest kennel of the breed in America, if not in the world, and contains many of the noted prize winners of the day. Among them are champions Hero II., Lorna Doone, Dolly Varden and Ilford Cromwell, Bal Gal and many others.

Until sold, champion Hero II., the sire of the largest puppies ever bred, will, with Ilford Cromwell, be in the stud. Fee for either $50, or $25 and second choice of the litter. Address

ASHMONT KENNELS,
jy8,tf 1101 Tremont street, Boston, Mass.



NOT MUCH TO LOOK AT BUT A RARE 'UN TO GO.

THE
"Niagara Falls" Black Bird

Has the most natural flight of any artificial target made. Will sail against the wind without raising, a fault with all other targets. Can be thrown from clay-pigeon trap or our trap. The cheapest and best target on the market. Sample box of 100 birds, $1. Send for prices to

NIAGARA FLYING TARGET CO.,
MAKERS OF
BLACK BIRDS, TARGET BALLS, TRAPS, ETC.
P. O. Box 427, Suspension Bridge, N. Y.



$15.80 per 1000. Box 192, Cincinnati, O. Adopted by Texas State Sportsmen's Association, National Gun Association, *et al.* When tongue is worn off the target can be used with our interchangeable "Tongueless Arm" C. P. No. 3, with solid clay tongue. Ready January, 1887.

JOIN THE NATIONAL GUN ASSOCIATION. Send 10 cents, for handbook giving all information, to the Secretary. Matt R. Freeman, General Manager. F. C. Etheridge, Secretary and Treasurer, Macon, Ga. Board of Directors: Dr. L. E. Russell, Springfield, O.; C. M. Stark, Winchester, Mass.; J. Von Lengerke, New York city; Washington A. Coster, Flatbush, L. I.; Wm. G. Cooper, Savannah, Ga.; E. A. Crawford, Tallahassee, Fla.; M. R. Freeman, W. W. Parker and F. C. Etheridge, Macon, Ga.

ADAM WATTERS,

Wholesale and Retail

Tea Dealer, Wine & Spirit Merchant.

No. 22 Fabrique Street,

QUEBEC.

Fishing and Hunting Parties furnished with everything necessary for the woods on the shortest notice.

"NESSMUK" AXES.

WELLSBOROUGH, Pa., August, 1886.

Colclesser Bros.:

GENTS—Taking them together, your camp axes fill the bill for campers, hunters and outers.

GEO. W. SEARS ("Nessmuk").

Camp Axe, 2 lbs., single or double bit, $1.50. Pocket axe, 1 lb., double bit, original "Nessmuk," $1.25. Tomahawk about 9oz., $1.00. Free on receipt of price. Address COLCLESSER BROS., Eldorado, Blair Co., Pa.

De-Capper, Re-Capper, Wad-Seater & Crimper.



Adapted to all lengths and kinds of paper or brass shells, 10 and 12-gauge. Funnel and block boxed with tool. Reduced price of the "kit" by mail, $2. Circulars free. D. BROWN, Oneyville, R. I.

HOW CAN A BOOT BE WATERPROOF AND NOT SWEAT THE FEET? Common waterproof boots keep the perspiration in as well as the water out, and perspiration that finds its way through leather is kept in the rubber boot. This renders the sock wet, and, when the wearer ceases walking, causes the cold clammy feeling which is so objectionable and unhealthy.

THE HANNAFORD VENTILATED
RUBBER BOOT,

while it is waterproof and as warm as any boot made, provides a way for the perspiration to escape; at each step the foul air is forced out of the boot, and when the weight of the body is removed from the compressible top sole, fresh air is admitted to the foot; thus the sock is kept free from the moisture which causes the feet to become cold, sore, and tender. Send for circular.

HANNAFORD VENTILATED BOOT CO.
79 Milk Street, Boston.

HILL ON THE DOG.

THE STANDARD WORK ON THEIR
MANAGEMENT AND DISEASES.
Price $3.00.
For Sale by the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

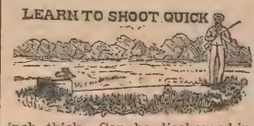


The Bat.

Thrown from a Clay-Pigeon Trap or our own Trap.

No breakage or failures in trap. No hard clay. No shot marks. Every one breaks when hit. Flight and price not equalled. We also manufacture Balls and Traps. Send for our prices before ordering elsewhere. TARGET BALL & B. P. CO., Limited, Lockport, N. Y.

LEARN TO SHOOT QUICK



At moving objects, every amateur should have Raub's Patent Magazine trap. Holds 25 targets, 3-inch in diameter, ⅛-inch thick. Can be discharged in ten seconds by shooter. Targets can be used over many times.

For circulars address J. L. RAUB, New London, Conn. Wholesale Agents, HARTLEY & GRAHAM New York.

Every Prominent Gundealer Sells
Allen's Metal Duck Caller,
(NEW REED,)

The only caller that perfectly imitates the Wild Duck. Price, $1.00.

Allen's Bow-Facing Oars,

Warranted to work perfectly on any boat. A great thing for hunting and fishing. Price, $8.00.

Allen's Brass Shell Swage

All sizes. Price, $1.00.

F. A. ALLEN, Monmouth, Ill.



DODGE'S
FERRULE
CEMENT.

Nothing like it for fastening ferrules, or smelling hooks. Rod Makers who try it, always use it. Sold by the trade for 25 cents.
A. B. Dodge, Mfr., Manchester, N. H.



MARTIN'S "Business" Braided Silk Lines are made of the very best silk, both raw and soft, and are all that can be desired. Circulars and samples free. Made only by E. J. MARTIN, Rockville, Conn.

The English "Fishing Gazette."

Devoted to angling, river, lake and sea fishing, and fishculture.

Every Saturday, 16 pages, folio, price 2d.
Volume XI. commenced with number 429 for July 11, 1885.
EDITOR—R. B. MARSTON
Free by post for one year for 12s. 6d. (say $3.20) to any address in the United States.

Sent direct from the office for any portion of a year at the above rate. U. S. postage stamps can be remitted, or money order payable to Sampson, Low, Marston & Co., the proprietors.

Contains special articles on all fresh and salt water fish and fishing; reports of the state of the rivers; reports from angling clubs; fishculture and natural history; where to fish; angling notes and queries; angling exchange column; notices of fishing tackle, books, &c., and other features.

A copy of the current number can be had (post free by sending six cents in stamps to R. B. Marston, the FISHING GAZETTE office, 12 and 13, Fetter-lane, London.

The FISHING GAZETTE circulates extensively among anglers and country gentlemen in all parts of the Empire.

"There is a large public interest in fishing. . . An excellent class organ."—*World.*

"One of the best authorities on these and kindred subjects."—*Truth.*

"A brighter and gayer little paper is not published."—*Mayfair.*

The FISHING GAZETTE is quoted by the *Times* and all the best papers.

One of the best mediums for

ADVERTISEMENTS

of fishing tackle makers, fishculturists, hotels and fishing quarters, whisky, waterproof fishing goods, cigars and tobacco, books of angling, and all other requirements of anglers; also for all general advertisements addressed to a well-to-do class in all parts of the country and abroad.

Office—12 and 13, Fetter-lane London

Publications.

An Interesting Number for Lovers of Out-Door Sports.

LIPPINCOTT'S
MONTHLY MAGAZINE

A Popular Journal of General Literature.

THE AUGUST NUMBER

Now Ready, Contains:

Taken by Siege. XVII.–XX.
Gilbert White's Book. John Burroughs.
Lolita. Mary Agnes Tincker.
Persian Roses. H. W. F.
A Bachelor's Blunder. XXIX.–XXXII. W. E. Norris.
The West. Ella Wheeler Wilcox.
The Banks in 1861. A. S. Bolles.
Two Roses. C. R. Crespi.
Our Experience Meetings.

Paddling for Pleasure.
JOHN HABBERTON.

Notes of a Base-ballist.
JOHN M. WARD.

Confessions of a Champion Athlete.
L. E. MYERS.

Our Monthly Gossip.
Concerning Lemuel Barker. E. F. W.
A Few Words about Andrew Lang. W. H. Babcock.
My Dream Experiences. C. M. A. W.
Our Immigrants. W. W. Crane.

For Sale by all Newsdealers.

Subscription price, $2.00 per annum, in advance. Single numbers, 25 cents. Liberal arrangements made with those desiring to get up clubs. Send for a circular.
☞A Specimen Number free.

J. B. LIPPINCOTT COMPANY, Publishers,
715 & 717 Market St., Philadelphia.

SHORE BIRDS.

A pamphlet for those who "gun" along he shore.

TELLS OF

I. Haunts and Habits—Where the bay birds live, and what they do at home.
II. Range and Migration—Where they go to breed, and where to spend the winter.
III. A Morning Without the Birds—An episode of shore shooting.
IV. Nomenclature—A list of our American species of *Limicolæ*, with a description of each species.
V. Localities—Where to go to shoot them.
VI. Blinds and Decoys—How to shoot them after you have reached the grounds.

44 pp., paper. Price, 15 Cents.

Hotels and Routes for Sportsmen.

Hotel Windsor,

ROUSE'S POINT,

NEW YORK.

ADIRONDACKS and LAKE CHAMPLAIN

The coolest, healthiest and most delightful FAMILY SUMMER RESORT in Northern New York. **The Best Fishing Ground in the State.** Black Bass, Pickerel, Muskalonge and Pike, Hunting, Boating and Driving. Open May 15. For terms and full particulars address

CHARLES BECK, as above.

Bromfield House, Boston.



EUROPEAN PLAN
MESSENGER, Proprietor.

MAPLEHURST HOTEL.

ROSSEAU, MUSKOKA, CANADA.

First class in all its appointments. This hotel has just been erected regardless of expense, with a view to the comfort of tourists and sportsmen in this wild and romantic region. The fishing, deer and bear hunting are unrivalled. Competent guides can be obtained. Billiards, tennis, croquet, reading room. Daily mail and telegraph. A fleet of boats and canoes at the house. A sumptuous table spread. Halls and rooms are large and lofty and the view is magnificent. J. P. BROWN, Proprietor.

Hotels and Routes for Sportsmen.

The Sportsman's Canadian Paradise.

MUSKOKA LAKES.

MUSKOKA, JOSEPH, ROSSEAU.

Reached only by the

Northern & Northwestern Railway,

From Toronto or Hamilton, Ont.

The Muskoka District, famous for its innumerable lakes and streams, has long been known as the best **FISHING, HUNTING AND CAMPING RESORT** on the continent. It is within five hours ride of Toronto or Hamilton. At Muskoka wharf connection is made with the steamers of the Muskoka Lakes Navigation Co. for Bracebridge, Bala, Port Carling, Port Cockburn and Rosseau, all famous fishing places. Hotel rates, $1.00 to $1.50 per day. Camping parties can live at half those figures.

MOOSE, DEER, BEAR, PARTRIDGE, DUCK, BROOK TROUT, MASKALONGE, SALMON TROUT, BLACK BASS, PICKEREL.

These can be had in abundance; no long, tedious journeys needed; you will not be disappointed.

TOURISTS' RATES.

Tourists' or sportsmen's tickets are good to stop over at any point north of Barrie and for return up to close of navigation. Camp equipage, stores and sportsmen's dogs are carried free when accompanied by owners. Baggage checked through to principal points on Lakes. For tickets, rates, time tables, etc., apply to agents at all principal ticket offices in Canada or the United States, or

A. P. COCKBURN, ROBT. QUINN.
Gen. Man. M. & N. N. Co., G. P. A., N. & W. Ry.,
Gravenhurst, Ont. Toronto, Ont.

Maine Sportsmen's Resort

SMITH'S FARM.

Tim Pond and the Seven Ponds.

A limited number of guests can obtain good board with pleasant rooms newly furnished at the farm house. Beautiful mountain scenery as can be found in New England. Pure spring water, high mountain air, no hay fever or malaria, pleasant drives to good trout brooks. Expert fly-fishermen who have fished Tim and the Seven Ponds pronounce it the best fly-fishing in America. The camps have been thoroughly renovated and everything put in perfect order. Tim Pond in care of Mr. Lambert, Seven Ponds in care of my son Edgar Smith. With faithful attendants we are prepared to give better satisfaction than ever before. In these ponds trout rise to the fly through the entire season. We refer by permission to Prof. A. M. Mayer, Stevens Institute of Technology, Hoboken, N. J.; E. Lunitz, 50 Centre st., New York; E. M. Messenger, Bromfield House; A. W. Robinson, 33 Winter st., Boston, Mass.; Wm. Goldthwait, Springfield, Mass.; Rev. C. L. Goodell, 128 Clifford st., Providence, R. I.; F. S. Dickson, 3739 Chestnut st., Philadelphia, Pa. For further information address KENNEDY SMITH, Stratton, Me.

The Best Trout Fishing in the World

IS AT THE

ANDROSCOGGIN LAKES

When you get there, stop at the

Angler's Retreat, Middle Dam,

Lower Richardson Lake. Near the best trout fishing, and centrally located for excursions. Beds and table unsurpassed. Daily mail, stage and steamers.

The Lakeside, Cambridge, N. H.

Splendid location at the foot of Lake Umbagog. New house and furniture. Elegant rooms, restful beds. Splendid table. Brook trout fishing through the season. Partridge, woodcock and duck shooting for September and October. Also deer, caribou and moose.

Rates at either of these two houses, $2.00 per day. Address A. L. T. Co., Andover, Me., or P. O. Box 1,467, Boston, Mass., for further particulars. Pamphlet containing routes, etc., to both these houses mailed free to any person. Address P. O. Box 1,467, Boston, Mass.

GURRIES HOTEL.—LAKE ST. JOSEPH. Brook Trout, Lake Trout, Black Bass.

The finest Lake and Brook Trout Fishing in Canada. Sportsmen who have cast a fly or trolled a spoon in the waters of Lake St. Joseph will come again without solicitation. All lovers of the rod are invited to try these waters, wherein the above named fish abound without let or hindrance. The hotel accommodations, while plain, are, as a rule, good, far surpassing the average in countries new enough to afford the finest of fishing. Telegraph communication to the hotel. It is my aim to make sportsmen at home. Four boats and four guides are at the hotel in full information of fishing grounds, etc. P. GURRIE, Lake St. Joseph, P. Q.

References, Commodore J. U. Gregory, J. G. Scott, Esq., Quebec & Lake St. John Ry., A. Watters, Merchant, Quebec.

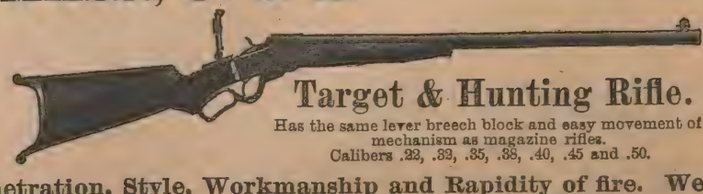
RUFFED GROUSE, WOODCOCK, DUCK and Rabbit Shooting in the White Mountains. Send for circulars. Address
M. H. BOWLES & SON,
Jefferson, Coos Co., N. H.

Bullard Repeating Arms Co.,
SPRINGFIELD, MASS., U. S. A.



Magazine Rifle.

Calibers	.32, 40–150	Calibers	.40, 75–285
"	.38, 45–190	"	.45, 85–290
"	.40, 90–300	"	.50, 115–346



Target & Hunting Rifle.

Has the same lever breech block and easy movement of mechanism as magazine rifles.
Calibers .22, .32, .35, .38, .40, .45 and .50.

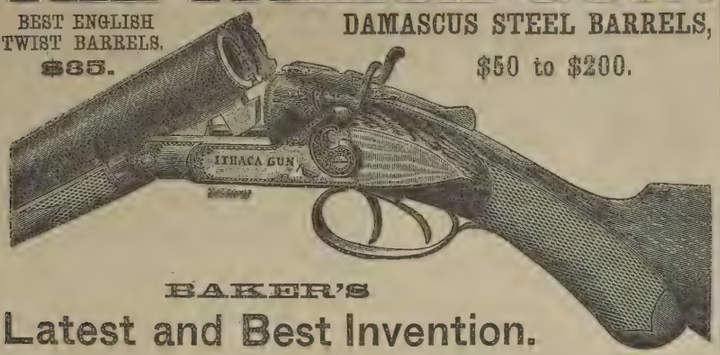
Unequalled for Ease of Operation, Safety, Accuracy, Penetration, Style, Workmanship and Rapidity of fire. We guarantee our arms to be as represented and first-class in every particular. Send for Circular and Price List.

Guns, Ammunition, etc.

THE ITHACA GUN!

BEST ENGLISH TWIST BARRELS, $35.

DAMASCUS STEEL BARRELS, $50 to $200.



BAKER'S

Latest and Best Invention.

Strongest, simplest and best balanced gun made. All have Top Lever, Low Hammers, Rebounding Locks, Interchangeable Parts, Extension Rib, Self-Fastening Compensating Fore End, Rubber Butt Plate, and the shooting qualities that made the Baker Gun a great success. Send for Circulars.

ITHACA GUN CO., Ithaca, N. Y.

What the Champions of the World Say:

ELKHART, Ill., Feb. 13, 1884.

J. C. Petmecky:

DEAR SIR—I have used your cleaner and find it one of the best I ever used, and I think it will take the place of all other cleaners.

CAPT. A. H. BOGARDUS.

GAINSVILLE, Ark., May 5, 1884.

Mr. J. C. Petmecky:

DEAR SIR—I have just received the two gun cleaners, and I admire them very much. They are the best thing I have ever seen. I have tried almost everything imaginable, but this simple invention after using it has become indispensable with me. For removing lead on the interior of gun barrels I am quite certain its equal has not yet been produced. Most truly yours,

CAPT. E. E. STUBBS.

AUSTIN, Tex., March 31, 1885.

Mr. J. C. Petmecky, Austin, Tex.:

DEAR SIR—At my recent shoot in your city it afforded me pleasure to speak of the merits of your late invention, the "Petmecky Gun Cleaner." After trying all others I find it the best, and cheerfully recommend it to all sportsmen. I remain, yours truly,

DR. W. J. CARVER,
Champion Shot of the World.

REVOLVERS AMMUNITION

ESTABLISHED 1853

Wm. R. Schaefer & Son.

61 ELM ST.

BOSTON, MASS.

MANUFACTURERS OF

FINE HAMMER & HAMMERLESS GUNS

TO ORDER ONLY

AGENTS FOR THE

HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON HAMMERLESS AND THE DALY HAMMER AND HAMMERLESS BREECH LOADING SHOT GUNS, BALLARD, MARLIN & WINCHESTERS REPEATING, SPORTING & TARGET RIFLES.

A FULL AND COMPLETE LINE OF GUNS & SPORTSMEN OUTFITS.

SEND STAMP FOR CATALOGUE

CHOKE BORING GUNS BENDING GUN STOCKS

JOHNS'



Patent Automatic Sporting Shrapnell Shell.

For Wildfowl Shooting and Long Shots.

Instantly available as a solid shot.

These shells are *guaranteed* to put from 80 to 100 pellets No. 6 shot on a 30in. plate at 110yds. They will kill the hardest feathered bird at 130yds., and in a flock at 150yds. Parcel of 200, 10, 12 or 16-gauge delivered in New York on remittance of $7.

The trade should see this projectile at once.

THE AUTOMATIC SHRAPNELL CO.,
EDINBURGH, SCOTLAND.

THE NEW AMERICAN

Breech-Loading Shot Gun.

SIMPLE and DURABLE.



Rebounding Lock.
Choke-Bore Barrels

For close, hard shooting excels all others. Extra heavy guns for ducks a specialty. Send stamp for circular. C. S. SHATTUCK, Manufacturer, Hatfield, Mass.



LYMAN'S

Patent Gun Sights make Hunting and Target Rifles perfect. Send for circulars.

WM. LYMAN,
Middlefield, Conn.

SCREW PLATES, TAPS, DIES, ETC., FOR gunsmiths and amateurs. Send for illustrated catalogue to S. W. CARD & CO., Mansfield, Mass.

J. P. DANNEFELSER,

Practical Gunsmith,

No. 9 CHAMBERS ST., N. Y.

Guns, Rifles, etc., at lowest prices. Second-hand Guns bought, sold and exchanged. Written guarantee given with every gun. Stocks either crooked or straightened. Pistol grips added, horn or rubber heel plates fitted. Barrels bored to shoot close and hard. Plain locks altered to rebound. Pin-fire guns altered to central fire at a reasonable price, and all other kinds of repairing executed with dispatch and warranted. Shells loaded to order. **GUNS TO HIRE.**

Your Last Chance!



We have only about 100 FOX GUNS left, in Nos. 7, 8 and 9 grades. If you want one you had better order at once. Catalogues, with dimensions and prices of all guns left, furnished on application.

AMERICAN ARMS CO., 103 Milk St., Boston, Mass.



JUMBOLENE.

(Trade Mark Registered.)

Cures and prevents Insect Bites, Sunburn, Chapped Hands and Face. It is the best Liniment in use for Burns, Scalds, Chilblains, Frost Bites, Sprains, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, etc.

It prevents blood poisoning in cuts and other wounds and promotes rapid healing in all cases.

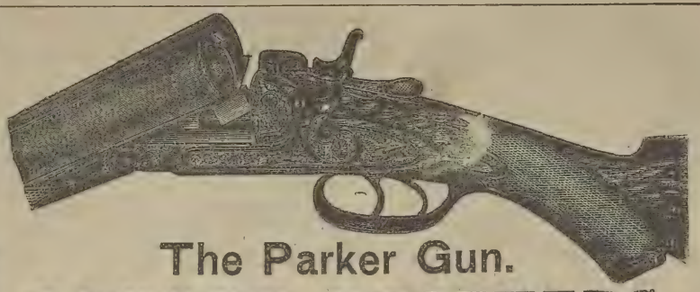
For Sale by Druggists and Dealers in Sporting Goods, at 50 cents per bottle.



THOS. JENNESS & SON,
PROPRIETORS,
Bangor, Me., U. S. A.

Wholesale Agents: John P. Lovell's Sons, Boston; Hibbard, Spencer, Bartlett & Co. Chicag Von Lengerke and Detmold, New York.

Guns, Ammunition, etc.



The Parker Gun.

PARKER BROTHERS,

MAKERS,

Meriden, Conn.

At the Second International Clay-Pigeon Tournament, held at New Orleans, La., Feb. 11 to 16, 1885, the First Prize and Diamond Badge in the Individual Championship Match, open to all the world, was won by B. Tiepel with a Parker gun. Among the contestants shooting other guns were such champions as Carver, Bogardus, Cody, Stubbs, Erb, and others. During the entire tournament more prizes were won with Parker guns, in proportion to the number used, than with any other gun.

DEAD SHOT

Powder Supplied in N. Y.

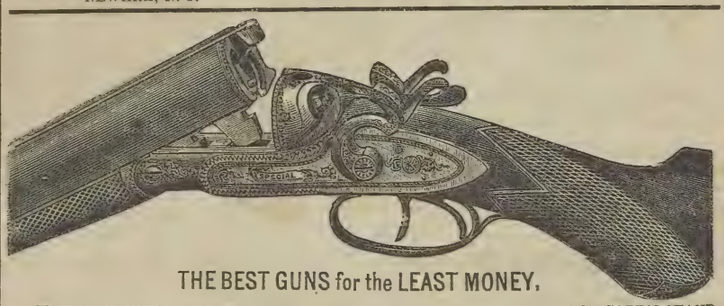
The Cleanest, Strongest and Most Even of the low or medium priced Black Powders in the World.

ADDRESS THE AGENTS,

VON LENGERKE & DETMOLD,

OR 843 BROAD STREET, NEWARK, N. J.

14 Murray Street, New York.



THE BEST GUNS for the LEAST MONEY.

W. W. GREENER'S and C. G. BONEHILL'S GUNS a specialty. General Agent for CARD'S STANDARD GLASS BALL TRAP Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Sporting Goods.

WILL. H. CRUTTENDEN, Cazenovia, Madison County, N. Y.

Illustrated Catalogue in colors sent free on application.

The Maynard Rifles & Shotguns.

NEW OFF-HAND TARGET RIFLE, MODEL OF 1882.

PRICES REDUCED.



With Pistol Grip Stock, Tip Stock and Swiss Butt Plate.

For **Hunting** and **Target Practice** at all ranges the **"MAYNARD" more completely supplies the wants of Hunters and Sportsmen generally, than any other Rifle in the world,** as many barrels can be used on one stock, and for accuracy, convenience, durability and safety, is not excelled.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue describing the **new attachment for using rim and center-fire ammunition.**

Lyman Sight.

MASS. ARMS CO., Box 500, Chicopee Falls, Mass.

Lefever Arms Co.

MANUFACTURERS OF THE

LEFEVER AUTOMATIC HAMMERLESS GUNS.



PRICE, $75 to $300.00.

This improvement is the only hammerless gun in the world with compensated action, to take up ear in every direction. The safety is automatic both in locking and releasing. Used by the best trap shots in America. Winner of the Pierce Diamond Badge three times at the New York State Convention. Send for illustrated catalogue.

LEFEVER ARMS CO., Syracuse, N. Y.

NEW YORK SALES ROOMS: VON LENGERKE & DETMOLD, 14 Murray St.
PHILADELPHIA, JOSEPH C. GRUBB & CO., 712 Market St.
BOSTON J. P. LOVELL'S SONS, 147 Washington St.

DOG TRAINING:

BY

S. T. HAMMOND, KENNEL EDITOR OF FOREST AND STREAM.

For sale at this office. Price $1.00.

SPORTING GOODS.



SOLE PHILADELPHIA AGENTS FOR

A. G. SPALDING & BRO'S

LIGHT SPORTING GOODS.

Prof. S. F. Baird
Smithsonian Inst.

Base [illegible]yn Tennis, La Crosse,
Cric[illegible]t Ball, Bicycles,
Tricycle[illegible]g Tackle, &c.

Guns, Revolvers, [illegible]mmunition, &c.

E. K. TRYON, JR. & CO., PHILADELPHIA.

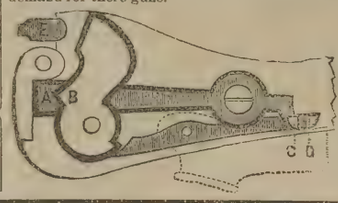
WILLIAM READ & SONS,

107 Washington Street, Boston.

AGENTS FOR GENUINE

W. & C. Scott & Sons' Hammerless Guns,

With their patented Safety Block Lock, rendering premature discharge impossible, thus doing away with the principal objection to Hammerless Guns. The most perfect lock yet. We are having a great demand for these guns.



ABSOLUTE SAFETY.

BLOCK SAFETY LOCK.

This gun is always safe from any chance of accidental discharge. In opening the gun for loading, the Block Safety A interposes itself between the hammer B and striker E, which is only removed when the trigger is pulled. The drawing is intended to show the hammer accidentally discharged, other than by the trigger, and caught by the Block Safety.

Send stamp for circulars of this gun and second-hand list.

GUNS WITH HAMMERS TAKEN IN TRADE.

GREENER'S PATENT EJECTOR GUNS

CHIEF ADVANTAGES:
CELERITY! COMFORT! ECONONY!

Prices of the Ejector Guns.

THE "EJECTOR" GUN is made in one quality only, in three styles of finish, and is sold at lower prices than ordinarily charged by leading makers for Hammerless Guns, viz:

A. QUALITY, very best finish, Fancy or Plain, $350
1. QUALITY, best style of London finish..... 300
QUALITY, ordinary plain finish..... 275

A Second Edition of "THE GUN" now ready. 770 pages, 550 illustrations. Price $2.50; post paid $2.85. Thoroughly revised and corrected, with an Appendix containing Notes on Novelties, Ignition, Steel Barrels, Proof of Guns, etc.

CARTRIDGES.

Loaded in the best manner with English or American Powder, and put up in packages of twenty-five with full particulars as to load and quality of ammunition at reasonable prices. Artificial Birds of all kinds for practice shooting.



The Highest Development of the Sporting Shotgun.

Throws out the fired cases, very advantagous in a hot corner; one gun will do the work of two. Simple, durable, safe, no hitch in any weather, in every way a great convenience. Hundreds of these guns are now in daily use and give complete satisfaction.

PRICES OF GUNS.

THE prices of W. W. Greener's renowned "Facile Princeps" Hammerless and Patent "Treble Wedgefast" Guns are as below. Quality in every case guaranteed. Shooting equal to that obtained at any public trial at home or abroad.

Prices for Hammer or Hammerless.

A. Quality, Special Best Gun	$300.00
1. Ordinary Best Gun	275.00
2. Ditto, with less engraving and more plainly finished	250.00
3. Moderately engraved and well finished	200.00
4. Engraved and plainly finished	150.00
5. Plainly mounted and finished, no engraving	125.00
Cheapest quality Treble Wedgefast Gun	100.00

THE TREBLE WEDGEFAST ACTION.

Increases the strength of the breech action enormously; there can be no gaping at the breech, and with all the thousands of guns so made since introduced in 1873, NOT ONE has been DESTROYED by any explosive. With Wood Powders it is perfectly safe, giving complete immunity from danger to the users of these explosives. Guns can be made lighter and safer and stronger than on any other principle.

TRAP GUN, $85.

10-Bores, Extra.....$5.00.

HENRY C. SQUIRES, Agent, 178 Broadway, New York.



SPORTSMEN

Use the Luminous Flies, Spoons, Rubber Minnows, Insects, etc., in preference to all others for reason of the combination quality, good for day or night.

Our rivals in business talking to the contrary only advertise them. Descriptive circular with testimonial sheet mailed upon application.

ENTERPRISE M'F'G CO.,
AKRON, O.



PRICE $7.50.

Ives, Johnson & Co., Da.,
Using .38 Cartridges.

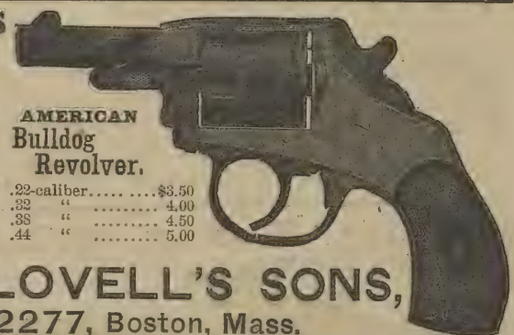


N. E. AGENTS

FOR THE

AMERICAN Clay Bird.

Send six cents in stamps for catalogue.



AMERICAN Bulldog Revolver.

.22-caliber	$3.50
.32 "	4.00
.38 "	4.50
.44 "	5.00

JOHN P. LOVELL'S SONS,

P. O. Box 2277, Boston, Mass.

TRADE MARK

THOMAS J. CONROY,

MANUFACTURER, IMPORTER, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

Fine Fishing Tackle and Camping Goods.

65 Fulton Street, New York.

Conroy's Improved Artificial Mouse.

With Fur Body. (Pat. Sept. 22, 1885.)



This article has been very much improved since it was first placed upon the market, and will now be found perfect in every respect, and one of the most killing baits for Black Bass and large Brook Trout ever invented. PRICE 75 CENTS EACH.

Liberal Discount to Dealers.

Send 25 cents for my 130-page Illustrated Catalogue and Handbook for Sportsmen, containing hints and directions for Fishing and Camping. Customers may deduct amount paid for catalogue from first purchase if it amounts to $1.00 or more.

The Kennel.

72 PRIZE MEDALS.

GENUINE SPRATTS PATENT STAMPED.. NONE ARE GENUINE UNLESS SO STAMPED..

The Original English Dog Food. Best and Cheapest. 90,000 Dogs Consume 200 tons Weekly, and eat no other Food.

NO COOKING! NO TROUBLE! NO MESS!

SPRATTS PATENT MEAT "FIBRINE" VEGETABLE DOG CAKES (WITH BEETROOT).

USED IN THE ROYAL KENNELS.

Purveyors to the Kennel Club, Birmingham National, Société St. Hubert, Cercle de la Chasse, and all the principal American, English and Foreign Canine Societies.

PATENT COD LIVER OIL DOG CAKES. Especially valuable for Puppies after Distemper, also for Dogs recovering from Illness and for Pet Dogs. In 5 lb. and 10 pound tins, and 100 lb. Bags.

DOG MEDICINES.

Cure for Distemper in Dogs—The New Antiseptic Remedy, $1 00 per box.
Cure for Mange in Dogs—A non-poisonous fluid, which rarely fails to speedily cure Mange in every form. It also destroys Lice, Ticks and Fleas in Dogs and other Animals, and Cures Mange in Horses, Cattle and Pigs. Price 50c. per bottle, or $3.50 per gallon jar.
Cure for Worms in Dogs—A safe and certain expellant, 50c. per box.
Purging Pills for Dogs—The Safest Aperient and Liver Pill, 50c. per box.
Alterative Cooling Powders—50c. per box.
Cure for Rheumatism, Lumbago and Chest Founder or Kennel Lameness—50c. per box.
Cure for Jaundice or Yellows—50c. per box. **Tonic Condition Pills**—50c. per box.
Cough Pills—For Common Colds, Asthma, Husk, Sore Throats, etc., 50c. per box.
Cure for Canker of the Ear—50c. and $2.50 per bottle.
Liniment for Sprains, Rheumatism, etc.—50c. and $2.50 per bottle.
Stimulant for the Growth of Hair—50c. per bottle.
Tasteless Aperient Biscuits for Dogs—75c. per tin. **Eczema Lotion**—$1.00 per bottle.
"Locurium" (Patent)—A wonderful healing Vegetable Oil, for the Cure of Cuts, Bites or Wounds, or Sore Feet in Dogs and other Animals, 25c., 50c. and $1.00 per bottle.
Diarrhœa and Dysentery Cure—$1.00 per bottle.
Dog Soap—Is entirely *free from poison*, and most effective in the destruction of Lice, Fleas and Ticks, and in keeping the skin free from Scurf, 25c. per tablet
"The Common Sense of Dog Doctoring"—Price, 25c. (or post free 28c.), contains 120 pages of thoroughly Practical Information with regard to the treatment of Canine Diseases and Breeding and Rearing of Dogs.

THE PILLS AND POWDERS WILL BE SENT BY POST WITHOUT EXTRA CHARGE.

Address SPRATTS PATENT (AMERICA), LIMITED, 239-245 EAST FIFTY-SIXTH ST., NEW YORK. DOWN-TOWN DEPOT, 18 SOUTH WILLIAM ST. Or order through your Wholesale House.

"Forest and Stream" Fables.

By AWAHSOOSE.

1. The Puppies Who Didn't Know It Was Loaded.
2. The Wise and Foolish Pike.
3. The Fox and His Guests.
4. The Foolish Fish.
5. The Robin and the Pewee.
6. The Unlucky Bass.
7. The Shrike and the Hawk.

A series of seven fables in prose and to every one a picture. All of them have pith and point best appreciated by anglers and sportsmen, but not a one of them is without a moral for the wise and foolish of the world in general. Price 10 cents.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY,
39 Park Row, New York.

Kennel Record and Account Book.

THE KENNEL RECORD AND ACCOUNT BOOK consists of a series of carefully prepared blank entry forms for the use of the breeder. Pages are devoted to the registration of pedigrees, the record of stud visits, whelps, sales, prize winnings, receipts and expenses, and other memoranda, the great practical utility and permanent value of which are recognized by every experienced breeder. Ample provision is also made for recording other minor transactions, which may at the time appear trivial, but afterwards prove of the highest importance. There are few breeders, even among those most systematic in preserving records of their Kennel transactions, who have not repeatedly felt the need of just such a detailed series of memoranda as that provided in the Kennel Record.

In the preparation of the blank forms, and in the arrangement of the book, special care has been taken to facilitate convenience both in making the entries and in subsequent reference to them. It is hoped that with such a book at their command, breeders may generally adopt a more careful system of record than they have been accustomed to preserve. 200 pages (size 9x11½ in.), price $3. Sent postpaid by the Forest and Stream Publishing Company.

Specimen Pages Free on Application.

SENSATION.

We have for sale a few copies of an elegant steel engraving of the celebrated pointer Sensation. Size of plate, 14x20; size of sheet, 22x28. Price, $1 each.

FOREST AND STREAM PUB. CO., 39 Park Row, N. Y.

American Fox-Terrier Club.

FIRST ANNUAL SHOW
OF
Fox-Terriers,
Newport, R. I., Sept. 1 and 2.

ENTRIES CLOSE AUGUST 21.

FRED. HOEY, Hon. Sec'y,
aug5,3t P. O. Box 2017, New York.

New Jersey Kennel Club.

BENCH SHOW
OF
DOGS,
In conjunction with the
New Jersey State Agricultural Society,
AT WAVERLY, N. J.,
September 14, 15, 16 & 17, 1886.

ENTRIES CLOSE SEPTEMBER 1.

Entry Blanks and Premium Lists can be had of
A. P. VREDENBURGH, Sec'y,
aug5,4t 14 Murray st., New York.

ENGLISH SETTER PUPPIES.

From imported Flora, by Roy (Dash III.—Bessie), whelped March 3, 1886. Dogs or bitches. Will guarantee these pups to be just right; strong nose, natural hunters, and very staunch, requiring but little training. They are not sold to close out any scrub stock or to make room, but were bred especially for the trade, and to show as well in the field as on paper. Address, H. J. PIERRE, Winsted, Conn.

Prize-Bred Collies.

A choice litter by Bounce (sire of Braw an' Bonnie, 1st and special, New Haven) out of Raspberry Girl, by Rutland out of Strawberry Girl; five dogs and three bitches. They are as promising a lot as the Eclipse—Nesta litter, which includes Glengarry, Heather, Clipper and Lintie. Price on application.

At the Stud.—CLIPPER, the only one of the Eclipse—Nesta litter at public service. Fee, $25. Also BOUNCE, by Tramp, averages nine pups to the litter and gets winners. Fee $15.

JAMES WATSON, P. O. Box 770, Philadelphia.

St. Bernards and Pugs

CHEQUASSET KENNELS,
jy8,tf Lancaster, Mass.

WM. GRAHAM, NEWTOWNBREDA, BELFAST Ireland, is prepared to purchase and ship dogs for importers. Dogs purchased from him had the following prizes awarded to them: At New York and Chicago, 1883, sixteen firsts, nine special, three second and one third. At New York, 1884, seven firsts, six specials and one third.

GREYHOUNDS FOR SALE,

By champion Memnon out of champion Mother Demdike, the champion of England and America The above have more prizes to their credit than any other greyhounds living. The FOREST AND STREAM says of Mother Demdike: "The most perfect greyhound we have ever seen." CHAS. D. WEBBER, 10 Broadway, New York City. jy22,3mo

FOR SALE.

Rory O'More and Glencho puppy stock; also a few superb brood bitches, all of the finest and purest red Irish strains; full pedigreed. Address with stamp W. N. CALLENDER, Albany, N. Y.

KING CHARLES SPANIELS.—ANGORA KITtens.—We have the very best that can be obtained. Our stud dog, Duke, a full brother of champion Jumbo, is, without doubt, the shortest face dog in the world. Parties who may wish to buy a fine spaniel or lovely long-haired kitten, address, KING CHARLES KENNEL, No. 6 Second street, New York. jy8,tf

Pointer Puppies For Sale.

A dog and bitch, liver and white, 10 wks. old, by Bang Bang out of Fan Fan. I will take one or two dogs South to train for the field trials. For terms address J. N. LEWIS, Ramseys, N. J. jy32,3mo

Rosecroft Kennels.

Birmingham, Conn.

Foreman ex Passion (Goodsell's Prince ex Pebble) puppies for sale. Now booking orders for Fairy King (Plantagenet ex Jessie) ex Countess Floy (Count Noble ex Floy) puppies. **Fairy King** (Plantagenet ex Jessie) in the stud. Fee $25.

Valuable Kennel For Sale.

1. BEAUFORT, the best pointer living.
2. NEVISON, champion mastiff of America. Winner of forty 1st prizes.
3. ALOE, pure Laverack setter bitch; sire, Goodsell's Prince; dam, Pebble.
4. BELLE BELTON, English setter; sire, Yale Belton; dam, Clara R.

BEAUFORT stud fee, $50.
NEVISON stud fee, $50.
CHAS. H. MASON,
tf 13 Bedford ave., Brooklyn, E. D., N Y.

K 9 Breaking Kennels.

Pointers and setters thoroughly broken for field trials or private use. Reference given. W. G. SMITH, Marydel, Md.

St. Bernards

Of purest Swiss strain, from the Kennel of Mr. Hy. Schumacher, Bern, Switzerland, orders now booked for puppies of "Apollo" – "Bernice," and "Rigi"–"Diana," litters. Two handsome Swiss dogs for sale about 2 years old, special attention given to importing from Switzerland and England.

Address, with stamp,

W. W. Tucker,
P. O. Box 1338, N. Y.

DOGS FOR SALE.

Setters, pointers, spaniels, foxhounds, beagles, dachshunde, Newfoundlands, German tiger mastiffs, fox-terriers, Scotch terriers, Skye terriers, Yorkshire terriers, bull-terriers, bulldogs, pugs, French poodles, St. Bernards, mastiffs and black and tan terriers. Pups of all the above breeds constantly on hand. Those desiring to purchase will do well to consult me. WM. W. SILVEY, 135 South Eighth street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The Field Sportsman's Picture Co.,

PALMYRA, N. Y.,

Are now prepared to furnish copies of the photographs taken by Mr. Walker at the Eastern Field Trials. Lists and prices on application.

Claire-Reeta Kennels.

PALMYRA, N. Y.

Irish and Gordon setters for work as well as show. dec17,tf

WANTED.—DOGS TO HANDLE ON QUAIL. Best of reference; satisfaction guaranteed. Address GEO. H. HILL, Miami Kennels, Madeira, Ohio. jy22,3mo

FOR SALE.

The Harvard Kennels offer for sale two black and white bitches, 5 mos. old, by the field trial winner Gus Bondhu out of one of the best Druid bitches living. Price low. Address A. M. TUCKER, 85 Main street, Charlestown, Mass.

I HAVE GOT FOR SALE A LOT OF 25 VERY fine rabbit hounds, well broke, in first-class condition, from 2 to 4 yrs. old. JONH T. SCHWACK, 202 Broome street, New York city. jy8,3m

SPORTSMAN'S KENNEL.—TRAINING, BREAKing and Boarding of sporting dogs, having a free run; capacity for fifty boarders. D. F WILBUR, Prop., Box 303, Bridgewater, Mass. may13,tf

FOR SALE.—ENGLISH BEAGLE HOUND pups, 2 and 6 mos. old, out of good hunting stock. Price $10 and upward according to quality, G. L. BARNES, Tyringham, Mass. jy22,3mo

Field Trial Winners.

We now have ready for delivery pictures of the following celebrated dogs, winners of prizes at Field Trials, on toned paper, size 10×12.

LALLA ROOKH, TICK, SEFTON, LONDON, SUE, BYRON, GLADSOME, DON (Setter), DON (Pointer), SENSATION, DASHING MONARCH, GLADSTONE, GROUSE DALE, SAN ROY, GATH, BANG BANG, RUSH GLADSTONE, DARKNESS, PEEP-O'-DAY, BESS A., AMERICAN DAN, CARRIE J., PINK B., JULE, DASH AND BESS, PRIDE OF THE BORDER.

Price for the full set of twenty-six pictures $3.00; 25cts. each. Address

Forest and Stream Pub. Co.,
P. O. Box 2832. New York City

THE BEST ENGLISH PAPER IS

"The Stock-Keeper"

AND

FANCIERS' CHRONICLE

For all news and information concerning

Dogs, Poultry, Pigeons, Rabbits, Cage-Birds, Etc.

It is the recognized English organ on these subjects, and enjoys the largest circulation of any paper of its class. American breeders will find the best English stock advertised in its columns.

Annual Subscription, 13 Shillings.

OFFICES: 139 and 140 Fleet street, E. C., London.

The Best in the Market.

AUSTIN'S

Dog Bread.

Acknowledged by all who have used t to be superior to any dog food made.

MANUFACTURED BY

AUSTIN & GRAVES,
116 Commercial Street, Boston, Mass.
New York Agent:
H. CLAY GLOVER, 1293 Broadway.

WOODILL'S IMPROVED DOG SOAP.

Will positively Kill Fleas and Improve the Coat.

Endorsed by Jas. Watson, Frank Dole, Edw. Lever, Arthur Chambers, A. F. Hausmann, Chequasset Kennels, L. Shuster and other exhibitors.

Imparts a Natural Gloss to the Coat, and renders the skin Soft and Smooth.

The only soap that will positively *kill fleas* and other Parasites without injury to the animal. No Carbolic Acid, no Disagreeable odor, and is a perfectly harmless **PURE WHITE SOAP.** Invaluable to Exhibitors.

For sale by Druggists and Dealers.

Be sure and get **WOODILL'S** Take no other.

GEO. D. WOODILL, Manufacturer,
718 Green St., Philadelphia.

Sent by mail on receipt of 25 cents.

Bohannan's Magic Skin Cure.

A positive and absolute cure for **MANGE.** Cures quicker, cheaper and better than any article ever offered to the public. Two cakes, $1, post paid. No cure no pay. Address A. A. RAYMOND, South Norwalk, Conn.

THE STANDARD BOOK ON DOGS

ASHMONT'S TREATISE on their management in Health and in Disease. **Price $2.** For sale by all booksellers, or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price by

J. LORING THAYER, 186 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.

MASTIFFS.

Address HOLLIS, Wellsville, N. Y.

FOR SALE.—HAVING RECENTLY ADDED several fine brood bitches to the Landseer Kennels of Scotch deerhounds and greyhounds reduced the price of puppies. Some choice greyhounds now ready to ship. DR. VAN HUMMELL, Denver, Col. apl16,tf

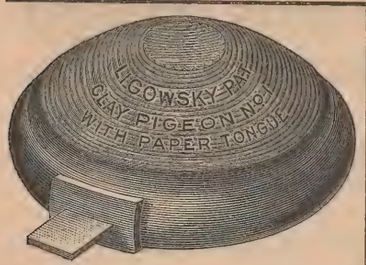


NOT MUCH TO LOOK AT BUT A RARE 'UN TO GO.

THE
"Niagara Falls" Black Bird

Has the most natural flight of any artificial target made. Will sail against the wind without raising, a fault with all other targets. Can be thrown from clay-pigeon trap or our trap. The cheapest and best target on the market. Sample box of 100 birds, $1. Send for prices to

NIAGARA FLYING TARGET CO.,
MAKERS OF
BLACK BIRDS, TARGET BALLS, TRAPS, ETC.
P. O. Box 427, Suspension Bridge, N. Y.



$15.80 per 1000. Box 192, Cincinnati, O. Adopted by Texas State Sportsmen's Association, National Gun Association, *et al.* When tongue is worn off the target can be used with our interchangeable "Tongueless Arm" C. P. No. 3, with solid clay tongue. Ready January, 1887.

JOIN THE NATIONAL GUN ASSOCIATION. Send 10 cents, for handbook giving all information, to the Secretary. Matt R. Freeman, General Manager. F. C. Etheridge, Secretary and Treasurer, Macon, Ga. Board of Directors: Dr. L. E. Russell, Springfield, O.; C. M. Stark, Winchester, Mass.; J. Von Lengerke, New York city; Washington A. Cester, Flatbush, L. I.; Wm. G. Cooper, Savannah, Ga.; E. A. Crawford, Tallahassee, Fla.; M. R. Freeman, W. W. Parker and F. C. Etheridge, Macon, Ga.

ADAM WATTERS,

Wholesale and Retail

Tea Dealer, Wine & Spirit Merchant.

No. 22 Fabrique Street,

QUEBEC.

Fishing and Hunting Parties furnished with everything necessary for the woods on the shortest notice.

"REPELLENE."

An Infallible Preventive of the Attacks of Mosquitoes, Black Flies, Gnats, And All Other Insects.

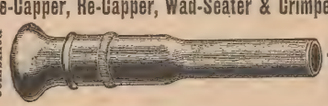
Neat, clean and easily applied. Contains NO TAR, will not *stain* nor *injure* the skin, easily washed off, may be carried without danger of leaking or spilling.

Price, 25 Cents Per Box.

NEW YORK AGENTS:

ABBEY & IMBRIE, 18 Vesey Street.
THOS. J. CONROY, 65 Fulton Street.

De-Capper, Re-Capper, Wad-Seater & Crimper.



Adapted to all lengths and kinds of paper or brass shells, 10 and 12-gauge. Funnel and block boxed with tool. Reduced price of the "kit" by mail, $2. Circulars free. D. BROWN, Olneyville, R. I.

HOW CAN A BOOT BE WATERPROOF AND NOT SWEAT THE FEET? Common waterproof boots keep the perspiration in as well as the water out, and perspiration that finds its way through leather is kept in the rubber boot. This renders the sock wet, and, when the wearer ceases walking, causes the cold clammy feeling which is so objectionable and unhealthy.

THE HANNAFORD VENTILATED RUBBER BOOT,

while it is waterproof and as warm as any boot made, provides a way for the perspiration to escape; at each step the foul air is forced out of the boot, and when the weight of the body is removed from the compressible top sole, fresh air is admitted to the foot; thus the sock is kept free from the moisture which causes the feet to become cold, sore, and tender. Send for circular.

HANNAFORD VENTILATED BOOT CO.
79 Milk Street, Boston.



The Bat.

Thrown from a Clay-Pigeon Trap or our own Trap.

No breakage or failures in trap. No hard clay. No shot marks. Every one breaks when hit. Flight and price not equalled. We also manufacture Balls and Traps. Send for our prices before ordering elsewhere. TARGET BALL & B. P. CO., Limited, Lockport, N. Y.

LEARN TO SHOOT QUICK



At moving objects, every amateur should have Raub's Patent Magazine trap. Holds 25 targets, 3-inch in diameter, ½-inch thick. Can be discharged in ten seconds by shooter. Targets can be used over many times.

For circulars address J. L. RAUB, New London, Conn. Wholesale Agents, HARTLEY & GRAHAM New York.

Every Prominent Gundealer Sells

Allen's Metal Duck Caller,

(NEW REED,)

The only caller that perfectly imitates the Wild Duck. Price, $1.00.

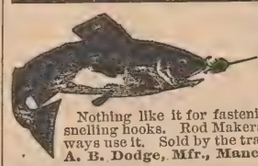
Allen's Bow-Facing Oars,

Warranted to work perfectly on any boat. A great thing for hunting and fishing. Price, $8.00.

Allen's Brass Shell Swage

All sizes. Price, $1.00.

F. A. ALLEN, Monmouth, Ill.



DODGE'S FERRULE *CEMENT.*

Nothing like it for fastening ferrules, or snelling hooks. Rod Makers who try it, always use it. Sold by the trade for 25 cents.
A. B. Dodge, Mfr., Manchester, N. H.

The English "Fishing Gazette."

Devoted to angling, river, lake and sea fishing, and fishculture.

Every Saturday, 16 pages, folio, price 2d.
Volume XI. commenced with number 429 for July 11, 1885.

EDITOR—R. B. MARSTON

Free by post for one year for 12s. 6d. (say $3.20) to any address in the United States.

Sent direct from the office for any portion of a year at the above rate. U. S. postage stamps can be remitted, or money order payable to Sampson, Low, Marston & Co., the proprietors.

Contains special articles on all fresh and salt water fish and fishing; reports of the state of the rivers; reports from angling clubs; fishculture and natural history; where to fish; angling notes and queries; angling exchange column; notices of fishing tackle, books, &c., and other features.

A copy of the current number can be had (post free by sending six cents in stamps to R. B. Marston, the FISHING GAZETTE office, 12 and 13, Fetter-lane, London.

The FISHING GAZETTE circulates extensively among anglers and country gentlemen in all parts of the Empire.

"There is a large public interest in fishing. . . An excellent class organ."—*World.*

"One of the best authorities on these and kindred subjects."—*Truth.*

"A brighter and gayer little paper is not published."—*Mayfair.*

The FISHING GAZETTE is quoted by the *Times* and all the best papers.

One of the best mediums for

ADVERTISEMENTS

of fishing tackle makers, fishculturists, hotels and fishing quarters, whisky, waterproof fishing goods, cigars and tobacco, books of angling, and all other requirements of anglers; also for all general advertisements addressed to a well-to-do class in all parts of the country and abroad.

Office—12 and 13, Fetter-lane London

HILL ON THE DOG.

THE STANDARD WORK ON THEIR

MANAGEMENT AND DISEASES.

Price $2.00.

For Sale by the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

Publications.

An Interesting Number for Lovers of Out-Door Sports.

LIPPINCOTT'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE

A Popular Journal of General Literature.

THE AUGUST NUMBER

Now Ready, Contains:

Taken by Siege. XVII.–XX.
Gilbert White's Book. John Burroughs.
Lolita. Mary Agnes Tincker.
Persian Roses. H. W. F.
A Bachelor's Blunder. XXIX.–XXXII. W. E. Norris.
The West. Ella Wheeler Wilcox.
The Banks in 1861. A. S. Bolles.
Two Roses. C. R. Crespi.
Our Experience Meetings.

Paddling for Pleasure.
JOHN HABBERTON.

Notes of a Base-ballist.
JOHN M. WARD.

Confessions of a Champion Athlete.
L. E. MYERS.

Our Monthly Gossip.
Concerning Lemuel Barker. E. F. W.
A Few Words about Andrew Lang. W. H. Babcock.
My Dream Experiences. C. M. A. W.
Our Immigrants. W. W. Crane.

For Sale by all Newsdealers.

Subscription price, $2.00 per annum, in advance. Single numbers, 25 cents. Liberal arrangements made with those desiring to get up clubs. Send for a circular.

☞ A Specimen Number free.

J. B. LIPPINCOTT COMPANY, Publishers,
715 & 717 Market St., Philadelphia.

SHORE BIRDS.

A pamphlet for those who "gun" along he shore.

TELLS OF

I. Haunts and Habits—Where the bay birds live, and what they do at home.
II. Range and Migration—Where they go to breed, and where to spend the winter.
III. A Morning Without the Birds—An episode of shore shooting.
IV. Nomenclature—A list of our American species of *Limicolæ*, with a description of each species.
V. Localities—Where to go to shoot them.
VI. Blinds and Decoys—How to shoot them after you have reached the grounds.

44 pp., paper. Price, 15 Cents.

Hotels and Routes for Sportsmen.

Hotel Windsor,

ROUSE'S POINT,

NEW YORK.

ADIRONDACKS and LAKE CHAMPLAIN

The coolest, healthiest and most delightful FAMILY SUMMER RESORT in Northern New York. **The Best Fishing Ground in the State.** Black Bass, Pickerel, Muskalonge and Pike, Hunting, Boating and Driving. Open May 15. For terms and full particulars address

CHARLES BECK, as above.

Bromfield House, Boston.



EUROPEAN PLAN
MESSENGER, Proprietor.

MAPLEHURST HOTEL.

ROSSEAU, MUSKOKA, CANADA.

First class in all its appointments. This hotel has just been erected regardless of expense, with a view to the comfort of tourists and sportsmen in this wild and romantic region. The fishing, deer and bear hunting are unrivalled. Competent guides can be obtained. Billiards, tennis, croquet, reading room. Daily mail and telegraph. A fleet of boats and canoes at the house. A sumptuous table spread. Halls and rooms are large and lofty and the view is magnificent. J. P. BROWN, Proprietor.

Hotels and Routes for Sportsmen.

The Sportsman's Canadian Paradise.

MUSKOKA LAKES.

MUSKOKA, JOSEPH, ROSSEAU.

Reached only by the

Northern & Northwestern Railway,

From Toronto or Hamilton, Ont.

The Muskoka District, famous for its innumerable lakes and streams, has long been known as the best **FISHING, HUNTING AND CAMPING RESORT** on the continent. It is within five hours ride of Toronto or Hamilton. At Muskoka wharf connection is made with the steamers of the Muskoka Lakes Navigation Co. for Bracebridge, Bala, Port Carling, Port Cockburn and Rosseau, all famous fishing places. Hotel rates, $1.00 to $1.50 per day. Camping parties can live at half those figures.

MOOSE, DEER, BEAR, PARTRIDGE, DUCK, BROOK TROUT, MASKALONGE, SALMON TROUT, BLACK BASS, PICKEREL.

These can be had in abundance; no long, tedious journeys needed; you will not be disappointed.

TOURISTS' RATES.

Tourists' or sportsmen's tickets are good to stop over at any point north of Barrie and for return up to close of navigation. Camp equipage, stores and sportsmen's dogs are carried free when accompanied by owners. Baggage checked through to principal points on Lakes. For tickets, rates, time tables, etc., apply to agents at all principal ticket offices in Canada or the United States, or

A. P. COCKBURN, ROBT. QUINN,
Gen. Man. M. & N. N. Co., G. P. A., N. & W. Ry.,
Gravenhurst, Ont. Toronto, Ont.

Maine Sportsmen's Resort

SMITH'S FARM.

Tim Pond and the Seven Ponds.

A limited number of guests can obtain good board with pleasant rooms newly furnished at the farm house. Beautiful mountain scenery as can be found in New England. Pure spring water, high mountain air, no hay fever or malaria, pleasant drives to good trout brooks. Expert fly-fishermen who have fished Tim and the Seven Ponds pronounce it the best fly-fishing in America. The camps have been thoroughly renovated and everything put in perfect order. Tim Pond in care of Mr. Lambert, Seven Ponds in care of my son Edgar Smith. With faithful attendants we are prepared to give better satisfaction than ever before. In these ponds trout rise to the fly through the entire season. We refer by permission to Prof. A. M. Mayer, Stevens Institute of Technology, Hoboken, N. J.; E. Lunitz, 50 Centre st., New York; E. M. Messenger, Bromfield House; A. W. Robinson, 33 Winter st., Boston, Mass.; Wm. Goldthwait, Springfield, Mass.; Rev. O. L. Goodell, 123 Clifford st., Providence, R. I.; F. S. Dickson, 3739 Chestnut st., Philadelphia, Pa. For further information address KENNEDY SMITH, Stratton, Me.

The Best Trout Fishing in the World

IS AT THE

ANDROSCOGGIN LAKES

When you get there, stop at the

Angler's Retreat, Middle Dam,

Lower Richardson Lake. Near the best trout fishing, and centrally located for excursions. Beds and table unsurpassed. Daily mail, stage and steamers.

The Lakeside, Cambridge, N. H.

Splendid location at the foot of Lake Umbagog. New house and furniture. Elegant rooms, restful beds. Splendid table. Brook trout fishing through the season. Partridge, woodcock and duck shooting for September and October. Also deer, caribou and moose.

Rates at either of these two houses, $2.00 per day. Address A. L. T. Co., Andover, Me., or P. O. Box 1,467, Boston, Mass., for further particulars. Pamphlet containing routes, etc., to both these houses mailed free to any person. Address P. O. Box 1,467, Boston, Mass.

GURRIES HOTEL.—LAKE ST. JOSEPH. Brook Trout, Lake Trout, Black Bass.

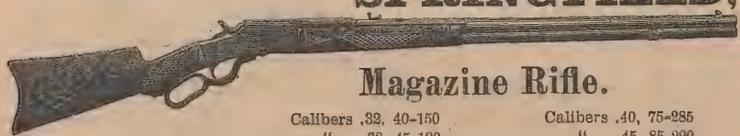
The finest Lake and Brook Trout Fishing in Canada. Sportsmen who have cast a fly or trolled a spoon in the waters of Lake St. Joseph will come again without solicitation. All lovers of the rod are invited to try these waters, wherein the above named fish abound without let or hindrance. The hotel accommodations, while plain, are, as a rule, good, far surpassing the average in countries new enough to afford the finest of fishing. Telegraph communication to the hotel. It is my aim to make sportsmen at home. Four boats and four guides are at the hotel in full information of fishing grounds, etc. P. GURRIE, Lake St. Joseph, P. Q.

References, Commodore J. U. Gregory, J. G. Scott, Esq., Quebec & Lake St. John Ry., A. Watters, Merchant, Quebec.

RUFFED GROUSE, WOODCOCK, DUCK and Rabbit Shooting in the White Mountains. Send for circulars. Address

M. H. BOWLES & SON,
Jefferson, Coos Co., N. H.

Bullard Repeating Arms Co.,
SPRINGFIELD, MASS., U. S. A.



Magazine Rifle.

Calibers .32, 40–150 Calibers .40, 75–285
" .38, 45–190 " .45, 85–290
" .40, 90–300 " .50, 115–346



Target & Hunting Rifle.

Has the same lever breech block and easy movement of mechanism as magazine rifles.
Calibers .22, .32, .35, .38, .40, .45 and .50.

Unequalled for Ease of Operation, Safety, Accuracy, Penetration, Style, Workmanship and Rapidity of fire. We guarantee our arms to be as represented and first-class in every particular. Send for Circular and Price List.

Guns, Ammunition, etc.

THE ITHACA GUN:

BEST ENGLISH TWIST BARRELS. $35.

DAMASCUS STEEL BARRELS, $50 to $200.



BAKER'S

Latest and Best Invention.

Strongest, simplest and best balanced gun made. All have Top Lever, Low Hammers, Rebounding Locks, Interchangeable Parts, Extension Rib, Self-Fastening Compensating Fore End, Rubber Butt Plate, and the shooting qualities that made the Baker Gun a great success. Send for Circulars.

ITHACA GUN CO., Ithaca, N. Y.

What the Champions of the World Say:

ELKHART, Ill., Feb. 13, 1884.

J. C. Petmecky:

DEAR SIR—I have used your cleaner and find it one of the best I ever used, and I think it will take the place of all other cleaners.

CAPT. A. H. BOGARDUS.

GAINSVILLE, Ark., May 5, 1884.

Mr. J. C. Petmecky:

DEAR SIR—I have just received the two gun cleaners, and I admire them very much. They are the best thing I have ever seen. I have tried almost everything imaginable, but this simple invention after using it has become indispensable with me. For removing lead on the interior of gun barrels I am quite certain its equal has not yet been produced. Most truly yours,

CAPT. E. E. STUBBS.

AUSTIN, Tex., March 31, 1885.

Mr. J. C. Petmecky, Austin, Tex.:

DEAR SIR—At my recent shoot in your city it afforded me pleasure to speak of the merits of your late invention, the "Petmecky Gun Cleaner." After trying all others I find it the best, and cheerfully recommend it to all sportsmen. I remain, yours truly,

DR. W. J. CARVER,
Champion Shot of the World.

REVOLVERS AMMUNITION

ESTABLISHED 1853

Wm. R. Schaefer & Son.

61 ELM ST.

BOSTON, MASS.

MANUFACTURERS OF

FINE HAMMER & HAMMERLESS GUNS

TO ORDER ONLY

AGENTS FOR THE

HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON HAMMERLESS.

AND THE

DALY HAMMER AND HAMMERLESS BREECH LOADING SHOT GUNS.

BALLARD MARLIN & WINCHESTERS

REPEATING, SPORTING & TARGET RIFLES.

A FULL AND COMPLETE LINE OF GUNS & SPORTSMEN OUTFITS.

SEND STAMP FOR CATALOGUE

CHOKE BORING GUNS BENDING GUN STOCKS

JOHNS'



Patent Automatic Sporting Shrapnell Shell.

For Wildfowl Shooting and Long Shots.

Instantly available as a solid shot.

These shells are *guaranteed* to put from 80 to 100 pellets No. 6 shot on a 30in. plate at 110yds. They will kill the hardest feathered bird at 180yds., and in a flock at 150yds. Parcel of 200, 10, 12 or 16-gauge delivered in New York on remittance of $7.

The trade should see this projectile at once.

THE AUTOMATIC SHRAPNELL CO.,
EDINBURGH, SCOTLAND.

THE NEW AMERICAN

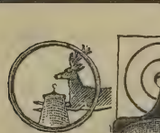
Breech-Loading Shot Gun.

SIMPLE and DURABLE.



Rebounding Lock.
Choke-Bore Barrels

For close, hard shooting excels all others. Extra heavy guns for ducks a specialty. Send stamp for circular. C. S. SHATTUCK, Manufacturer, Hatfield, Mass.



LYMAN'S

Patent Gun Sights make Hunting and Target Rifles perfect. Send for circulars.

WM. LYMAN,
Middlefield, Conn.

Cheap Central-Fire Breech-Loaders.

Lefaucheux action, blued steel barrels, walnut stock, case hardened mountings..... $12 00
Same as above, with genuine twist barrels.. 18 00
Twist barrel, rebounding locks, walnut pistol grip stock, double key, rubber butt.... 14 50
These are good, serviceable guns and guaranteed perfectly safe. Call on or address,

J. P. DANNEFELSER,
9 Chambers Street, New York.

SCREW PLATES, TAPS, DIES, ETC., FOR gunsmiths and amateurs. Send for illustrated catalogue to S. W. CARD & CO., Mansfield, Mass.

Your Last Chance!



We have only about 100 FOX GUNS left, in Nos. 7, 8 and 9 grades. If you want one you had better order at once. Catalogues, with dimensions and prices of all guns left, furnished on application.

AMERICAN ARMS CO., 103 Milk St., Boston, Mass.



JUMBOLENE.

(Trade Mark Registered.)

Cures and prevents Insect Bites, Sunburn, Chapped Hands and Face. It is the best Liniment in use for Burns, Scalds, Chilblains, Frost Bites, Sprains, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, etc.

It prevents blood poisoning in cuts and other wounds and promotes rapid healing in all cases.

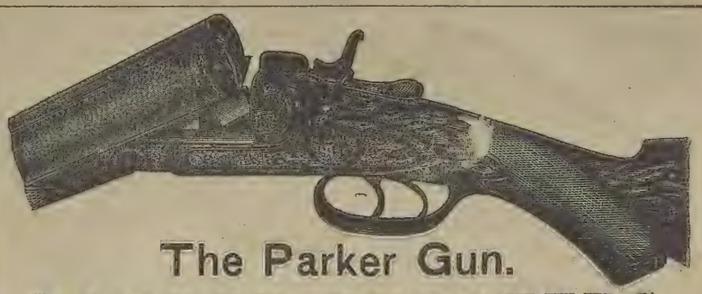
For Sale by Druggists and Dealers in Sporting Goods, at 50 cents per bottle.



THOS. JENNESS & SON,
PROPRIETORS,
Bangor, Me., U. S. A.

Wholesale Agents: John P. Lovell's Sons, Boston; Hibbard, Spencer, Bartlett & Co., Chicag Von Lengerke and Detmold, New York.

Guns, Ammunition, etc.



The Parker Gun.

PARKER BROTHERS,

MAKERS,

Meriden, Conn.

At the Second International Clay-Pigeon Tournament, held at New Orleans, La., Feb. 11 to 16, 1885, the First Prize and Diamond Badge in the Individual Championship Match, open to all the world, was won by B. Tiepel with a Parker gun. Among the contestants shooting other guns were such champions as Carver, Bogardus, Cody, Stubbs, Erb, and others. During the entire tournament more prizes were won with Parker guns, in proportion to the number used, than with any other gun.

DEAD SHOT

Powder Supplied in N. Y.

The Cleanest, Strongest and Most Even of the low or medium priced Black Powders in the World.

ADDRESS THE AGENTS,

VON LENGERKE & DETMOLD,

OR 843 BROAD STREET, NEWARK, N. J. — 14 Murray Street, New York.

CRUTTENDEN FLY ROD.



It has Nickle Plated Patented Solid Reel Plate which prevents Reel getting fast by swelling of wood, if rod should get wet. Full Nickle Plated, Patented Ferrules, allowing the wood to be used the full size, thus preventing rod breaking where wood and ferrules join. Metal Tennons which prevent joints getting stuck together. The entire rod is made from the best selected lancewood, left natural color, varnished and polished. This makes a handsome finish, and is less liable to be seen by the wary fish than a dark rod. The butt is wound with cane and silk in an artistic manner, which not only gives it the appearance, but also the feeling of the high priced rods. The complete rod has a look of beauty, which is a joy to every fisherman's heart while using it. It is well and neatly ringed through out, and has an extra winding between each ring. There has been so many rods made of an inferior quality that resemble this, that all from this date will have stamped on reel plate "W. H. Cruttenden," and none genuine unless so stamped. Length, 10½ft; weight, 9½ to 10ozs. All the parts are interchangeable, and if, by accident, any part should get broken, can send duplicate without rod being returned. The best made rod in the United States, and we will guarantee it in every way. With short tip it makes an excellent bass rod. Sent to any part of U. S. in case, 1 bass, 1 trout tip, prepaid, for $5.35; bass tips, $1.00; trout tips, $1.25. General agent for Card's Rotating Trap. Guns, Pistols and Fishing Tackle. Gunmaking and repairing of all kinds by competent workmen. New illustrated Catalogue in colors now ready, and sent free on application.

WILL H. CRUTTENDEN, Cazenovia, Madison County, N. Y.

The Maynard Rifles & Shotguns.

NEW OFF-HAND TARGET RIFLE, MODEL OF 1882.

PRICES REDUCED.



With Pistol Grip Stock, Tip Stock and Swiss Butt Plate.

For Hunting and Target Practice at all ranges the "MAYNARD" more completely supplies the wants of Hunters and Sportsmen generally, than any other Rifle in the world, as many barrels can be used on one stock, and for accuracy, convenience, durability and safety, is not excelled.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue describing the new attachment for using rim and center-fire ammunition.

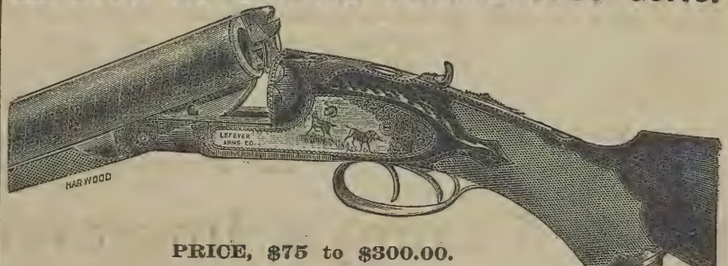
Lyman Sight.

MASS. ARMS CO., Box 500, Chicopee Falls, Mass.

Lefever Arms Co.

MANUFACTURERS OF THE

LEFEVER AUTOMATIC HAMMERLESS GUNS.



PRICE, $75 to $300.00.

This improvement is the only hammerless gun in the world with compensated action, to take up ear in every direction. The safety is automatic both in locking and releasing. Used by the best trap shots in America. Winner of the Pierce Diamond Badge three times at the New York State Convention. Send for illustrated catalogue.

LEFEVER ARMS CO., Syracuse, N. Y.

NEW YORK SALES ROOMS: VON LENGERKE & DETMOLD, 14 Murray St.
PHILADELPHIA, JOSEPH C. GRUBB & CO., 712 Market St.
BOSTON J. P. LOVELL'S SONS, 147 Washington St.

DOG TRAINING:

BY

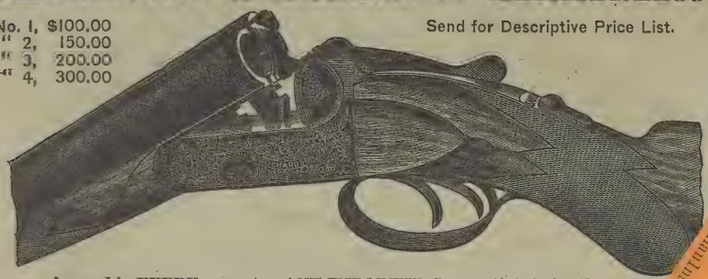
S. T. HAMMOND, KENNEL EDITOR OF FOREST AND STREAM.

For sale at this office. Price $1.00.

HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON HAMMERLESS.

No. 1, $100.00
" 2, 150.00
" 3, 200.00
" 4, 300.00

Send for Descriptive Price List.



As good in EVERY respect as ANY IMPORTED Gun costing twice the money.

MANUFACTURERS' GENERAL AGENTS,

E. K. TRYON, JR. & CO., PHILADELPHIA.

Established 1826.

WILLIAM READ & SONS,

107 Washington Street, Boston.

DEALERS IN

FINE GUNS.

...Scott & Son's, Colt's, Parker's, L. C. Smith's, Harrington & Richardson's, Greener's, ...fever's, Ithaca Gun Co., Forehand & Wadsworth's, Davis', Williams & Powell's, ...Clabrough's, Manhattan Arms Co., Bonehill's, Hollis', etc. Winchester's, Colt's, Wes... son's, Ballard's, Maynard's, Remington's, Bullard's and all rifles. Revolvers all makes. Muskets and Equipments. Ordnance. Military supplies. Chamberlin Loaded Shot Cartridges, all sizes.

☞ *Now on hand a Large Assortment of Fine Guns. Second-hand taken in exchange.*

Some of highest cost, both Hammer and Hammerless. Bargains!

SEND STAMP FOR LARGE ILLUSTRATED GUN CATALOGUE & SECOND-HAND LIST.

HENRY C. SQUIRES,

178 Broadway, N. Y.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Guns, Fishing Tackle,

Boats, Canoes, Lawn Tennis, Camping Outfits, Sportsman's Clothing, Boots, Shoes and Moccasins, Rubber Goods,

AND EVERYTHING FOR

Forest, Field & Stream.

SOLE NEW YORK AGENT FOR W. W. Greener's Prize Guns, the Victoria, Columbia and Acme Guns, Rushton's Boats and Canoes, Cleveland Target Co.'s Blue-rock Traps and Birds, Good's Oil-Tanned Moccasins.

I have the most complete and best selected stock of Fine Guns, Fishing Tackle and Sportsmen's supplies to be found in New York City. I shall introduce the coming autumn the best $50.00 Breech-Loader ever offered in the United States. Circulars and Descriptions will be ready August 1. Send for separate Price Lists of Greener Guns, Boats and Canoes and Lawn Tennis.

SPORTSMEN

Use the Luminous Flies, Spoons, Rubber Minnows, Insects, etc., in preference to all others for reason of the combination quality, good for day or night.

Our rivals in business talking to the contrary only advertise them. Descriptive circular with testimonial sheet mailed upon application.

ENTERPRISE M'F'G CO.,
AKRON, O.



PRICE $7.50.

Iver Johnson & Co., Da.,

Using .38 Cartridges.



N. E. AGENTS

FOR THE

AMERICAN Clay Bird.

Send six cents in stamps for catalogue.



AMERICAN Bulldog Revolver.

.22-caliber	.....	$3.50
.32 "	.....	4.00
.38 "	.....	4.50
.44 "	.....	5.00

JOHN P. LOVELL'S SONS,

P. O. Box 2277, Boston, Mass.

THOMAS J. CONROY,

MANUFACTURER, IMPORTER, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

Fine Fishing Tackle and Camping Goods.

65 Fulton Street, New York.

Conroy's Improved Artificial Mouse.

With Fur Body. (Pat. Sept. 22, 1885.)



This article has been very much improved since it was first placed upon the market, and will now be found perfect in every respect, and one of the most killing baits for Black Bass and large Brook Trout ever invented. PRICE 75 CENTS EACH.

Liberal Discount to Dealers.

Send 25 cents for my 180-page Illustrated Catalogue and Handbook for Sportsmen, containing hints and directions for Fishing and Camping. Customers may deduct amount paid for catalogue from first purchase if it amounts to $1.00 or more.

FOREST AND STREAM BOOKS. Small Yachts, $7. Antelope and Deer, $2.50. Our New Alaska, Canoe and Boat Building, each $1.50. Canoe Handling, Dog Training, Canoe & Camp Cookery, Woodcraft, Canoe Aurora, each $1.

VOL. XXVII.—No. 5. THURSDAY, AUGUST 26, 1886.



COPYRIGHT, 1886, BY FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.

ENTERED AT NEW YORK POST OFFICE AS SECOND CLASS MATTER.

Terms, postpaid, $4. Great Britain, £1.

NEW YORK: Forest and Stream Publishing Company, 39 Park Row.
LONDON: Davies & Co., 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill.

Price, 10 cents. Great Britain, 6d.

U. M. C.
PAPER SHELLS.

Superior Quality, Waterproof or Plain.

FIRST GRADE, SECOND GRADE, STAR, CLUB,

All Using No. 2 U. M. C. Primers.

THE UNION METALLIC CARTRIDGE CO.,

BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

DEPOTS: 19 Maiden Lane, N. Y. 256 Market Street, San Francisco.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Metallic Cartridges, Paper & Brass Shells, Percussion Caps, Primers, etc.

Government Contractors.

CLIMAX. CLIMAX. CLIMAX.

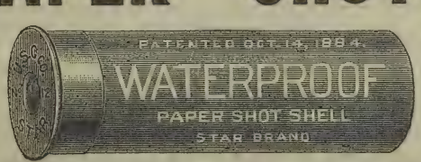
Thoroughly Waterproofed



BLACK PAPER SHOT SHELLS.



SURE FIRE.



WILL NOT SWELL.

The U. S. Paper Shells are intended to overcome a very GREAT disadvantage which all OTHER paper shells are subjected to when USED in DAMP weather. They are so COMPLETELY waterproof that water cannot PENETRATE into the POWDER when entirely SUBMERGED. BLACK paper experience shows it to be the STRONGEST paper for Shot Shells. U. S. Shells are made of all grades.

UNITED STATES CARTRIDGE CO.,

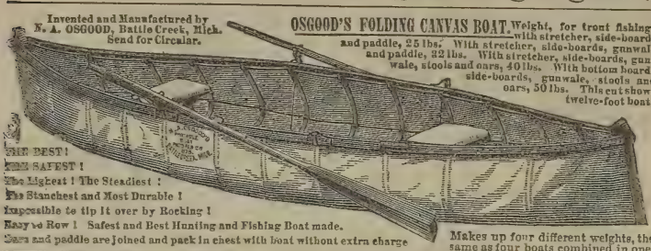
Depots: WALLACE & SONS, 89 Chambers Street, New York. SONNTAG & CO., 116 Market Street, San Francisco.

Lowell, Mass.

Yacht and Boat Builders, etc.

Invented and Manufactured by W. A. OSGOOD, Battle Creek, Mich. Send for Circular.

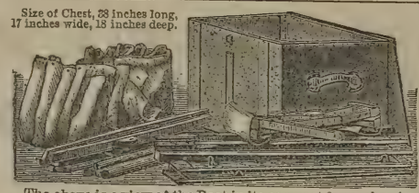
OSGOOD'S FOLDING CANVAS BOAT. Weight, for trout fishing, with stretcher, side-boards and paddle, 25 lbs. With stretcher, side-boards, gunwale and paddle, 32 lbs. With stretcher, side-boards, gunwale, stools and oars, 40 lbs. With bottom board, side-boards, gunwale, stools and oars, 50 lbs. This cut shows twelve-foot boat.



THE BEST!
THE SAFEST!
The Lightest! The Steadiest!
The Stanchest and Most Durable!
Impossible to tip It over by Rocking!
Easy to Row! Safest and Best Hunting and Fishing Boat made.
Oars and paddle are joined and pack in chest with boat without extra charge

Makes up four different weights, the same as four boats combined in one

Size of Chest, 28 inches long, 17 inches wide, 18 inches deep.



The above is a view of the Boat in its compact form, showing Boat folded, Bottom-Board, Camp-Stools, Gunwale, Stretcher, and Packing Chest. Oars and Paddles are jointed and packed with Boat in Chest.

Every Body Knows It



That we build the Finest and Greatest Variety of

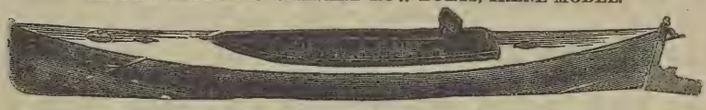
Pleasure Boats and Canoes

And keep in stock the finest assortment of Oars, Paddles, Rowlocks, Masts, Spars, Sails, Cleats, Blocks and everything necessary to a first-class outfit.

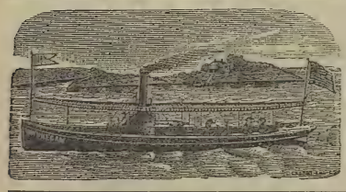
Send stamp for 60-page illustrated Catalogue, and if in the city do not fail to call at 178 Broadway. It costs nothing to look at them.

J. H. RUSHTON,
Canton, N. Y.

F. JOYNER.
BUILDER OF THE FAMOUS COASTING CANOES
Atlantis, Rambler, Rogue, Fidget Etc.,
All of first-class records. SAIL AND ROW BOATS, IRENE MODEL.



Smooth Lap Streak Shells, Deflecting Centerboard, Metallic Drop Rudder with the most practical and safe braces. No more cuss words. Combination Canoe Sails, Round, Copper-tipped Paddles, Spring Jam Cleats and other noted fixtures. Write your address plainly and direct to Lock Box 305, Glens Falls, N. Y. Send 50 cents for six photos and 20-page catalogue, or 5 cents for same catalogue alone.



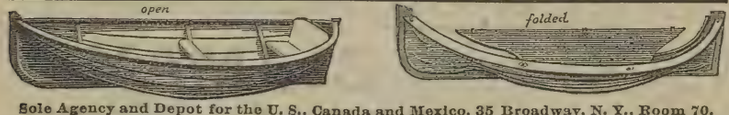
We build everything in the boat line from a 12-lb. canoe to a steam launch. Have in stock a number of small steam launches, running from 20 to 30ft. in length, some with oil and some with coal burning engines.

A large and very fine stock of rowboats and canoes from $20.00 upward.

Will send upon application drawings of launch with Shipman Oil Engine. Send for Catalogue.

Chicago Headquarters, 115 Wabash Ave.

R. J. DOUGLAS & CO.,
Successors to POWELL & DOUGLAS,
WAUKEGAN, ILL.



Sole Agency and Depot for the U. S., Canada and Mexico, 35 Broadway, N. Y., Room 70.

THE "BERTHON" FOLDING BOAT. Unrivalled for strength, durability, and seaworthiness. Used by navies of Great Britain, France, Germany, Italy, Chili, Greece, etc. Over 6,000 in use in all climates. Ship's boats, yacht dinghies, shooting and fishing boats, canoes.
Largely used as Yawls for Small Yachts.

White Cedar Boards for Yachts' Boats and Canoes.

Also Oak and other Lumber used in Boat Building,
HACKMATACK AND OAK KNEES.

C. F. HODSDON. 742 & 744 Water St., (near Grand St. Ferry) New York.

The Puritan's Bottom

When she beat the Genesta last year was coated with

DIXON'S BLACKLEAD.

"Blackleading" is of value in proportion to the quality of the article used. DIXON'S BLACKLEAD is a pure graphite ground to a fine and even grain so that there is no waste, and a vessel's bottom treated with it will be of surprising smoothness. It will also be found a protection to the bottom.

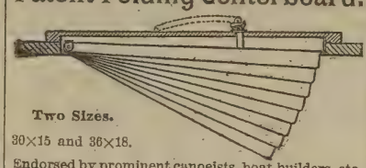
JOS. DIXON CRUCIBLE CO.,
Jersey City, N. J.
New York Office, 68 Reade Street.

Sneak Boxes, Pleasure Boats, Sailing and Paddling Canoes.

Do you desire a most beautiful pleasure boat or canoe? One of the finest the world can afford? One you can place in your parlor and show to your friends? Sprague's prices beat everything for fine quality and honest workmanship. We have in stock Sailboats, Centerboard Boats, Sneak Boxes and Canoes. Send 2-cent stamp for Catalogue.

H. M. SPRAGUE,
PARISHVILLE, ST. LAWRENCE CO., N. Y.

THE RADIX Patent Folding Centerboard.

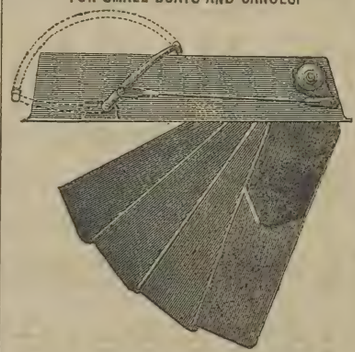


Two Sizes.
30×15 and 36×18.
Endorsed by prominent canoeists, boat builders, etc.
—FOR—
Sailboats, Canoes, Sneak Boxes, Gunning Skiffs, Etc.
Gives you a Flush Floor and Superior Sailing Qualities. Made entirely of Brass.
Awarded Gold Medal of First Class, New Orleans Exposition. Send for Circular.
THE RADIX M'F'G CO.,
39 Old Slip, N. Y.



For Above or Below Water Line.
NO TANK NEEDED.
ALFRED B. SANDS.
Plumber, Steam Fitter and Coppersmith.
134 BEEKMAN St., NEW YORK.

Atwood's Patent Center-Board.
FOR SMALL BOATS AND CANOES.



A 20-inch board in a 3-inch well. Other sizes manufactured. Descriptive circulars mailed free.
ATWOOD BROS., Clayton, N. Y.

JEFFERY'S
PATENT MARINE GLUE.

Exhibition 1851 Prize Medal.

For Deckseams of Yachts, Airtight Compartments of Life Boats in combination with Canvas. In combination with Calico for Waterproof Skins used between Diagonal Planking of Pinnaces, Launches, etc.

Price Lists, etc., at Works.

ALFRED JEFFERY & CO.,
Marsh Gate, Stratford E., England.

SMALL YACHTS.

Their Design and Construction, Exemplified by the Ruling Types of Modern Practice. With Numerous Plates and Illustrations.

—BY—

C. P. KUNHARDT.

Cloth, 370 pages of type and illustrations, and 70 plates. Size of page, 14½×12½. Price $7.00.

FOR SALE BY THE
FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.,
39 Park Row, New York.

Yachting Goods.

LAKE'S
Self-Holding
STEERER.



Quick, Easy, Durable, Self-Acting, Noiseless, Ornamental, Neat, Complete. Always as in a becket, yet never in a becket. Always locked, yet always unlocked or never locked at all. For all kinds and sizes of boats, with either mule, sail or steam. The only satisfactory steerer made for yachts. It is quicker, easier, steadier and handier than a tiller, looks more shiplike and takes less room. Warranted. Send for descriptive circular.
THE LAKE M'F'G CO., Ocean City, N. J.

BOAT AND CANOE
HARDWARE.

GALVANIZED IRON,
BRASS AND COMPOSITION
NAILS, SPIKES, RODS, ROWLOCKS, ANCHORS, CHAINS, HOOKS, THIMBLES, ETC.
Tackle Blocks and Cordage,
Ship Chandlery, etc.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
L. W. FERDINAND & CO.,
267 Federal Street, Boston, Mass.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

PHOTOGRAPHS OF
GALATEA
Off Marblehead.
Size 8x10.
Price, - $1 Each.
DAVID MASON LITTLE,
10 Oliver Street, Boston.

The American Yacht List
FOR 1886.

Published with the official sanction and under the patronage of the New York and Eastern Yacht Clubs.

Contains a complete register of the Yacht Clubs of the U. S. and British Provinces, with List of Officers, Names of Vessels and Owners, Dimensions of Yachts, their Builders, Home Ports, etc.; etc.

Also, Chromo-Lithograph of
CLUB PENNANTS AND PRIVATE SIGNALS,
COMPILED BY NIELS OLSEN, Steward N. Y. Y. C.
PRICE, $4.00.
To be had from THOMAS MANNING, 53 Beaver street, Sole Agent.

New York and Eastern
YACHT AGENCY,

A. CARY SMITH, 51 West Tenth Street, New York.
BURGESS BROTHERS, 22 Congress Street, Boston.
Yachts and vessels of all kinds sold, purchased and chartered. Special attention given to building, repairs and alterations. Surveys and inspections made. Designs and estimates furnished. A large number of first-class yachts now for sale.

THOMAS CLAPHAM,
Yacht Builder & Designer,
ROSLYN, L. I., N. Y.

Unsinkable and non-capsizable light draft yachts for ducking and cruising. Unequaled in seaworthiness, comfort and speed.
Nonpareil Sharpies, Roslyn Yawls, Racing Yachts and Sailboats of any type. To order only.
Models and sail plans made promptly to order and sent anywhere.

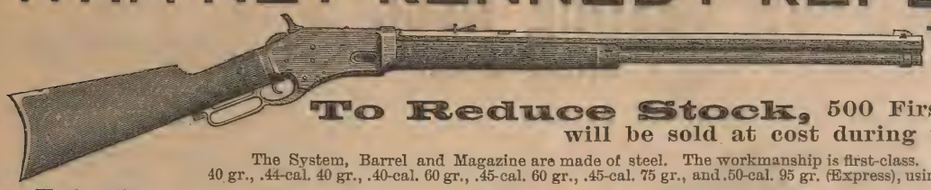
JOHN HARVEY, M. I. N. A.,
Naval Architect.
241 West Fourteenth St., N. Y.
All classes of steam and sailing yachts designed and building superintended.
Estimates and specifications.
Designer of Volante, Sea Belle, Miranda, Alexanda, Catarina, etc., in England. Oriva, Bedouin, Wenonah, Ileen, Surf, Wanda, etc., in America.

BORDEN & WOOD,
Yacht Designers.

Drawings made, specifications furnished, and building superintended. Models furnished if desired. Correspondence solicited. Address,
P. O. Box 338, Fall River, Mass.

Sportsmen's Goods.

WHITNEY-KENNEDY REPEATING RIFLE.



The Strongest, Safest & Most Accurate REPEATING RIFLE MADE!

To Reduce Stock, 500 First-Class Sporting Rifles of these systems will be sold at cost during the next sixty days.

The System, Barrel and Magazine are made of steel. The workmanship is first-class. Many thousands in use with the highest approval. Made .38-cal. 40 gr., .44-cal. 40 gr., .40-cal. 60 gr., .45-cal. 60 gr., .45-cal. 75 gr., and .50-cal. 95 gr. (Express), using the same ammunition as other repeating rifles.

We also call attention to our superior single-shot breechloading Sporting and Target Rifle. It is finely finished and accurately sighted. .22, .32, .38 and .44 calibers.

Catalogues and Price Lists on application to the manufacturers.

WHITNEY ARMS CO., New Haven, Conn.

Yachting Goods.

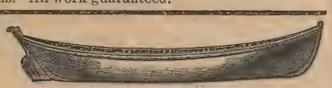
J. M. SAWYER & SON,

YACHT SAIL MAKERS,

(ESTABLISHED 1852.)

34 & 35 South Street, New York.

Sails, awnings and canvas fittings of every kind. This firm confine themselves exclusively to making yacht sails of every description, and can therefore give sail plans with estimates on the most reasonable terms. Particular attention given to racing sails. All work guaranteed.



HIGGINS & GIFFORD,

GLOUCESTER, MASS.

Manufacture to order Yachts, Rowboats, Yawls, Excelsior Life Boats and Seine Boats. Two medals awarded at the London Exhibition. 3,000 boats built the last thirteen years.

Sailing and Steam Yachts

DESIGNED BY

J. BEAVOR-WEBB,

STEAM YACHTS A SPECIALTY. 18 Cranley Garden, London, S. W., England.

E. L. WILLIAMS,

Yacht Builder and Designer. Single-hand yachts a specialty. Designer and builder of Dr. Winslow's Pilgrim. E. 9th st., City Point, So. Boston, Mass.

Yachts and Canoes for Sale.

Steam Yachts Specially Offered For Sale.

Iron steam yacht, 194×25×12½, speed 14 knots.
Iron steam yacht, 185×24×12, speed 16½ knots.
New steel steam yacht, 170×23½×10¼ speed 13½ k.
Wooden steam yacht, 100×16×6, speed 13 knots.
Cabin steam yacht, 42×9×3½, speed 12 miles.
Steam Yachts and Launches of all sizes for Racing, Cruising, Fishing and Hunting Purposes.

FIELD & YOUNG,

Steam Vessel Brokers and Marine Engineers, 6 State Street, New York.

Hunting Boats, Sneak Boxes, Cruising Canoes.

Built to order after the most approved models. Correspondence solicited and prices given on application. B. W. DAVENPORT, Ashland, Wis.

FOR EXCHANGE—A RUSHTON ROWBOAT 14×3, cost $70, has never been in the water, for a D. B. L. gun, 10-gauge, about 9lbs.; must be in good order and of any approved make. Address F. M. WILSON, Port Jefferson, Suffolk Co., N.Y.

Two Beautiful Illustrated Books

PADDLE AND PORTAGE

AND

Canoe and Camera.

BY THOMAS SEDGWICK STEELE, of Hartford, Conn.

123 exquisite illustrations of life in the woods, with map in each copy.

The humorous as well as the serious side of camp life is vividly represented, while Mr. Steele's well known artistic perceptions, and a most intense love of nature, has made the work all that could be desired.

SEVEN EDITIONS of these works sold. Most popular books in the market. Cloth. Price $1.50 each

A NEW MAINE MAP.

The headwaters of the

Aroostook, Penobscot and St. John Rivers

Compiled by THOMAS SEDGWICK STEELE.

The chart is 20x30 inches, printed on Government survey paper and **mounted on cloth.** Sent postpaid on receipt of price, $1.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.
39 Park Row, New York.

MOLLER'S NORWEGIAN **COD-LIVER OIL**



FOR **General Debility, Scrofula, Rheumatism or Consumption,** is superior to any in delicacy of taste and smell, medicinal virtues and purity.

London, European and New York physicians pronounce it the purest and best. Sold by Druggists.

PUREST and BEST.

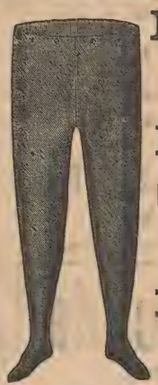
W. H. Schieffelin & Co. (*Wholesale Agents U.S. and Canada*) New York

HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON'S

New Shell Ejecting Double-Action Revolver.



.32 and .38-Cal., Central Fire, Nickel Plated, Rubber Stock. Simple, Effective, Reliable. For sale by the Gun and Hardware Trade. Ask your Dealers for them. Man'f'd by HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON, Worcester, Mass.



Hodgman Rubber Co.,

459 & 461 BROADWAY, Cor. Grand St., NEW YORK.

ARE OFFERING THE LARGEST STOCK OF

Rubber Fishing Outfits,

COMPRISING

FISHING PANTS,
FISHING BOOTS,
BLANKETS,
Light, Black, White or Tan Color Coats,

AND COMPLETE

RUBBER SPORTING OUTFITS.

Fishing Pants. ESTABLISHED 1838. Send for Catalogue.



GOODYEAR'S

India Rubber Glove M'f'g Co.

503 & 505 BROADWAY,

AND

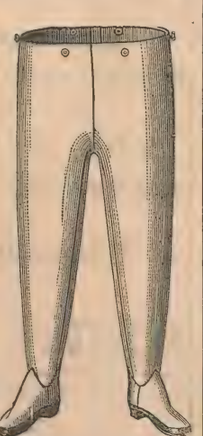
205 BROADWAY, COR. FULTON ST.

Rubber Outfits Complete for Hunting and Fishing.

TROUTING PANTS AND LEGGINS A SPECIALTY. OUR OWN MAKE AND GUARANTEED.

Rubber Goods of Every Description.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue.



Ideal Shot Shell Loader.



Capper, De-capper and Rammer. All nicely polished and nickel plated. The most simple and perfect tool of the kind ever made. A nickel plated Powder and Shot Measure and Wad Starter with each Tool. 10 and 12-gauge only. Sent by mail on receipt of $1.10.

A. P. CLARK, AGENT, Guns, Revolvers and Ammunition, 90 Chambers st., N. Y. City, or IDEAL M'F'G CO., Box 1,061, New Haven, Conn.

Canoe and Camp Cookery.

By "SENECA."

A practical cook book for canoeists, Corinthian sailors and outers. Practical because the author gives explicit and intelligible directions for preparing such dishes as he has himself actually tested in camp and on a cruise. This is just where the recipes differ from the absurdly impracticable dishes given in some so-called camp cookery books. The cooking outfit is described, and numerous hints on camp economy add to the value of the work. Cloth, 96 pages. Price $1.00.

NEW YORK: FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO., 39 Park Row.

SPORTSMEN'S DEPOT.

(ESTABLISHED 1836).

First Premium at World's Fair at New York, and Centennial Exhibition.



JOHN KRIDER.

N. E. Cor. Second and Walnut Streets, Philadelphia

DEALER IN

Fishing Tackle, Guns & Sporting Goods

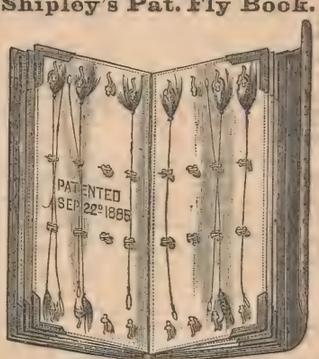
Salmon, Bass and Trout Flies dressed to order "Krider's" Celebrated Center Enamel Split Bamboo Rods. Spratt's Patent Dog Biscuits and Cheltenham Beef Fibrine Dog Cakes.

Taxidermy in all its branches.

Agent for West Jersey Game Protective Society Repairing promptly attended to.

Philadelphia Fishing Tackle House.

Shipley's Pat. Fly Book.



Anglers attention called to above book, as by its use the gut is kept *straight regardless of length of gut*, and flies can be placed in position and removed far *more readily* than in old style books. Price to hold 8 dozen flies.....$3.00 each.
" " " 11 " " ..... 4.50 "

Illustrated price list of tackle, etc., by mail for 10 cents in stamps.

A. B. SHIPLEY & SON,

503 Commerce St., Philadelphia.

J. KANNOFSKY & CO.,

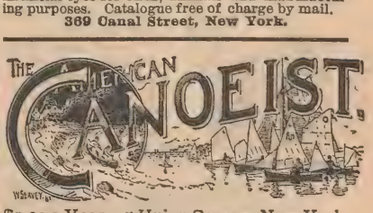
Practical Glass Blowers,

And manufacturers of



Artificial eyes for birds, animals and manufacturing purposes. Catalogue free of charge by mail.

389 Canal Street, New York.



$1.00 a Year. 5 Union Square, New York.

ROBT. BRYANT,

Fine Rods & Tackle.

Send 15 cents for beautifully illustrated catalogue with prices marked at bed rock.

Lock Box No. 11, High Bridge, N. J.



MARTIN'S "Business" Braided Silk Lines are made of the very best silk, both raw and soft, and are all that can be desired. Circulars and samples free. Made only by E. J. MARTIN, Rockville, Conn.

PATENTS. 15 years experience, 4 years in U. S. Patent Office. Send model or sketch for free opinion as to patentability and new book on patents. Expert searches. Patent litigations. E. B. STOCKING, Attorney, opp. Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

Ammunition, etc.

ORANGE SPORTING

POWDER.

Orange Lightning.
Orange Ducking.
Orange Rifle.
Creedmoor.

ELECTRIC BLASTING APPARATUS.

Send postal card for Illustrated Pamphlet, showing sizes of grains of powder. Furnished free.

Laflin & Rand Powder Co.,
29 MURRAY ST., N. Y.

GUNPOWDER!

Dupont's Rifle, Sporting and Blasting Powder.

THE MOST POPULAR POWDER IN USE!

DUPONT'S GUNPOWDER MILLS, established in 1802, have maintained their great reputation for eighty-four years. Manufacture the following celebrated brands of powder:

Dupont's Crystal Grain.—Nos. 1 (coarse) to 4 (fine) unequalled in strength, quickness and cleanliness; adapted for glass ball and pigeon shooting. Packed in 1 lb. canisters.

Dupont's Eagle Ducking.—Nos. 1 (coarse) to 3 (fine); burns slowly, strong and very clean; great penetration, with a close pattern; adapted for glass-ball, pigeon, duck and other shooting, with either muzzle or breech-loaders. Packed in 1 lb. and 5 lb. canisters and 6¼ and 12½ lb. kegs.

Dupont's Choke Bore.—Specially adapted for "Choke Bore" Guns, and particularly for prairie and upland shooting. Burns slowly, strong and moist; does not cake or burn on the barrels, gives both a good penetration and a close pattern; will be found well adapted for glass-ball and pigeon shooting. Made of two sizes only, Nos. 7 and No. 5, No 7 being the coarsest. Packed in 6¼ lb. kegs and 1 lb. canisters.

Dupont's Eagle Rifle.—A quick, strong and clean powder, of very fine grain, for pistol shooting. Packed in 1 lb. canisters and 6¼ lb. kegs.

Dupont's Rifle Fg. "Sea Shooting."—FFg. and FFFg. The Fg. for long-range rifle shooting, the FFg. and FFFg. for general use, burning strong and moist. Packed in ½ lb., 1 lb. and 5 lb. canisters, 6¼, 12½ and 25 lb. kegs. Fg. coarse, FFFg. fine.

Dupont's Sporting, Mining, SHIPPING and Blasting Powders of all sizes and descriptions. **Special Grades for Export.** Also Rifle, Cartridge, Musket, Cannon, Mortar, Mammoth, Hexagonal, Cubical and Pellet Powder U. S. Govt. Standard.

Powder manufactured to order of any required grain or proof.

Agencies in all the cities and principal towns throughout the United States.

E. I. DUPONT DE NEMOURS & CO.,
87 Beaver street, New York.

N.B.—Use none but DUPONT'S Fg. or FFg. for long-range rifle shooting.

Oriental Powder Mills,

BOSTON, MASS.

Western Sporting,
Wild Fowl Shooting,
Falcon Ducking,

ALSO THE NEW

WING SHOT

SPORTING POWDER.

AGENCIES AT ALL PRINCIPAL POINTS IN THE WEST.

Send for illustrated and descriptive pamphlet.

FERGUSON'S PATENT ADJUSTABLE

Reflecting Lamps,

With Silver-Plated Parabolic Reflectors.



For Night Hunting and Fishing, Camping, Canoeing, Driving at Night, etc.
DASH LAMPS,
POLICE LANTERNS,
POCKET LAMPS, ETC.
Send stamp for Illustrated Catalogue.

A. FERGUSON,
65 Fulton Street, N. Y



Hunting Boots or Shoes, Wholesale or Retail. JOHN D. BETHEL, Man'f'r of Sportsmen's Goods, 124 Chambers st., N.Y. Send for Prices. No Postal Cards.

Eaton's Rust Preventor.

For GUNS, CUTLERY and SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS. Specially adapted for salt water shooting. For sale at all principal gun stores. Western trade supplied dy E. E. EATON, 53 State street, Chicago, Ill. Cannot be sent by mail.

Manufactured solely by

GEO. B. EATON, 570 Pavonia Avenue,
Jersey City, N. J.



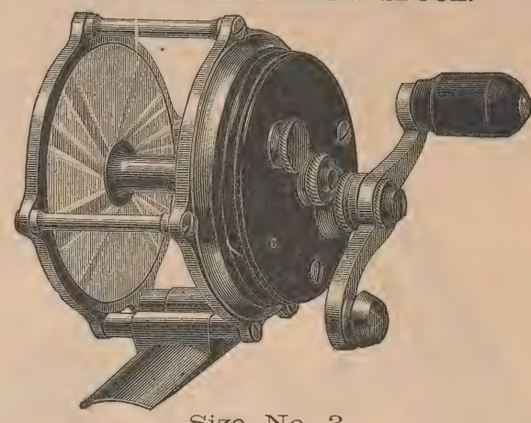
The Open Shot Regulator.
For Ducks, Prairie Chickens, Pigeons and Squirrels. Uses fine or coarse shot. Send for circular.
WINANS & WOODEN,
97 West Kinney St., Newark, N. J.

Sportsmen's Goods.

New Minnow-Casting Reel.

Our Imperial Steel Pivot Reel

WITH INDEPENDENT SPOOL.



Size No. 3.

We have perfected and patented this simple device for throwing a multiplying reel in and out of gear at will.

In casting a minnow or other bait, more force has to be used than really necessary to cast the bait, as so much of the power used is absorbed in starting the handle running, which when started causes the reel to overrun.

This trouble is overcome by our device, which is applied by simply pushing a lever or index one way to ungear the reel, and the reverse way to gear it for reeling in or playing the fish.

This must commend itself to anglers for casting a long distance or for casting a light bait.

Prices, . .	$21.00	$19.50	$18.00 Each.
Sizes, . . .	2	3	3½
		100	75 yds. No. G. line.

This improvement we are also applying to our New Salt-Water Reels. Call and see them.

WILLIAM MILLS & SON,

No. 7 Warren St., New York.

Send 3-cent stamp for large Illustrated Catalogue of Anglers' Supplies.

Dame, Stoddard & Kendall,

Successors to BRADFORD & ANTHONY.

374 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.

JULY FIRST OPENS THE SEASON FOR

Black Bass Fishing.

WE HAVE IN STOOK A LARGE VARIETY OF SUITABLE TACKLE, COMPRISING

Fine Hand-Made Wood, and Split Bamboo

FLY, AND MINNOW CASTING RODS.

MULTIPLYING REELS,

With Combination Click and Drag.

Enameled Silk Fly Lines,
Leaders, Hooks, Flies,
—AND—
SKINNER'S CELEBRATED FLUTED SPOONS.

AT THE LONDON FISHERIES EXHIBITION

THE NICHOLS

Hexagonal Split Bamboo Fishing Rods

Were awarded **Three Silver Medals** and the highest special prize—**10 Sovereigns.** Noted for excellence more than numbers. This is the highest prize awarded to any American for Split Bamboo Rods.

Manufactured by B. F. NICHOLS, 153 Milk Street, Boston, Mass.

Send for list with Massachusetts Fish and Game Laws.

The "L. C. Smith" Top Action, Double Cross-Bolted BREECH-LOADING GUN!



It has our Patent Joint Check and our Patent Automatic Joint Compensator.

Hammers below the line of sight when cocked.

THE

STRONGEST FASTENING KNOWN

WEIGHTS:

No. 10 Gauge, 8½ to 11 lbs.
No. 12-Gauge, 7½ to 9½ lbs.

Extra Heavy Broad Breech Ducking Guns a Specialty.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue containing full description.

L. C. SMITH, Maker, Syracuse, N. Y.

Ammunition, etc.

The Hazard Powder Co.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Gunpowder

Hazard's "Electric Powder."

Nos. 1 (fine) to 7 (coarse). Unsurpassed in point of strength and cleanliness. Packed in square canisters of one pound *only*.

Hazard's "American Sporting."

Nos. 1 (fine) to 3 (coarse). In 1 lb. canisters and 6¼ lb. kegs. A fine grain, quick and clean, for upland prairie shooting. Well adapted to short guns.

Hazard's "Duck Shooting."

Nos. 1 (fine) to 6 (coarse). In 1 and 5 lb. canisters and 6¼ and 12½ lb. kegs. Burns *slowly*, and very clean, shooting remarkably close and with *great penetration*. For field, forest or water shooting it ranks any other brand and is equally serviceable for muzzle or breechloaders.

Hazard's "Kentucky Rifle."

FFFG, FFG and "Sea Shooting" FG in kegs of 25, 12½ and 6¼ lbs. and cans of 5lbs. FFFG is also packed in 1 and ½ lb. canisters. Burns strong and *moist*. The FFFG and FFG are favorite brands for ordinary sporting and the "Sea Shooting" FG is the standard *Rifle* Powder of the Country.

Superior Mining and Blasting Powder.

GOVERNMENT CANNON and MUSKET POWDER; also, SPECIAL GRADES FOR EXPORT OF ANY REQUIRED GRAIN OR PROOF MANUFACTURED TO ORDER.

The above can be had of dealers, or of the Company's Agents, in every prominent city or wholesale at our office.

63 PINE STREET, NEW YORK.

When ordering shells **insist** that they be loaded with **Hazard Powder.**



The Alford & Berkele Co.,
77 Chambers Street,
(P. O. Box 2002).
New York, Agents.

THE AMERICAN
BUCKLE & CARTRIDGE CO.
Manufacturers of
BRASS & PAPER
Waterproof Shot Shells.

We call your attention to our line of Brass and Paper Shot-Shells. These goods having been much improved in quality, are guaranteed equal to any in the market, and we offer them at lower than the combination prices. Samples and quotations will be furnished on application.

No. 2 Copper Primers of any make adapted to our shells.

HINDS'

BLACK-FLY CREAM,

For Repelling

Flies, Mosquitoes, Midges and other Insects, and protecting the Skin from Sunburn, Irritation and Infection.

No Tar. No Stain.

GLENS FALLS, N. Y., June 15, 1884.

Mr. A. S. Hinds, Portland, Me.:

DEAR SIR—I have not sooner acknowledged the receipt of box of "Black-Fly Cream," as I desired to first test it; this I have now done on two fishing trips where I found the Mosquitoes, Black Flies, Punkies and Moose or Deer Flies in great abundance. Although all these pests swarmed about me, I found the *Cream a perfect preventive* against their bites when it was applied to face, hands, ears and neck. For many years I have sought after *the* insect repellent, and have tried all manner of compounds but yours is the most thorough, at the same time cleanly and not disagreeable.

Yours truly, A. NELSON CHENEY.

Price, 25 Cents, Postpaid.

SOLD BY DEALERS IN SPORTING GOODS.

JOSEPH GILLOTT'S STEEL PENS

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD
GOLD MEDAL PARIS EXPOSITION—1878.

STONEHENGE ON THE DOG.

Price $3.50.

For sale by Forest and Stream Publishing Co.

FOREST AND STREAM BOOKS. Small Yachts, $7. Antelope and Deer, $2.50. Our New Alaska, Canoe and Boat Building, each $1.50. Canoe Handling, Dog Training, Canoe & Camp Cookery, Woodcraft, Canoe Aurora, each $1.

VOL. XXVII.- No. 6 THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1886.

OCT 2 SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION



COPYRIGHT, 1886, BY FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.

ENTERED AT NEW YORK POST OFFICE AS SECOND CLASS MATTER.

Terms, postpaid, $4. Great Britain, £1.

NEW YORK: Forest and Stream Publishing Company, 39 Park Row.
LONDON: Davies & Co., 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill.

Price, 10 cents. Great Britain, 6d.

U. M. C.
PAPER SHELLS.

Superior Quality, Waterproof or Plain.

FIRST GRADE, SECOND GRADE, STAR, CLUB,

All Using No. 2 U. M. C. Primers.

THE UNION METALLIC CARTRIDGE CO.,

BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

DEPOTS: 19 Maiden Lane, N. Y. 256 Market Street, San Francisco.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Metallic Cartridges, Paper & Brass Shells, Percussion Caps, Primers, etc.

Government Contractors.

CLIMAX. CLIMAX. CLIMAX.

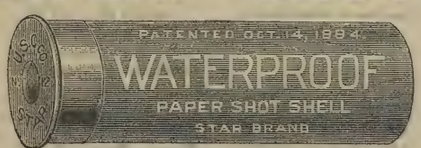
Thoroughly Waterproofed



BLACK PAPER SHOT SHELLS.



SURE FIRE.



WILL NOT SWELL.

The U. S. Paper Shells are intended to overcome a very GREAT disadvantage which all OTHER paper shells are subjected to when USED in DAMP weather. They are so COMPLETELY waterproof that water cannot PENETRATE into the POWDER when entirely SUBMERGED. U. S. Shells are made of all grades.

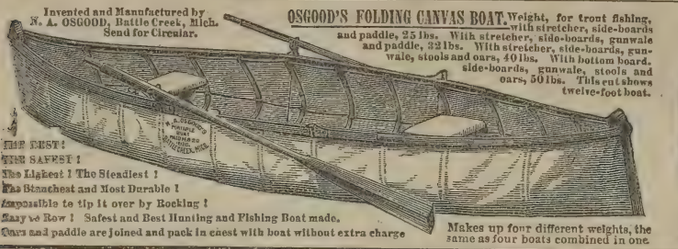
UNITED STATES CARTRIDGE CO.,

Depots: WALLACE & SONS, 89 Chambers Street, New York.
SONNTAG & CO., 116 Market Street, San Francisco.

Lowell, Mass.

Yacht and Boat Builders, etc.

Invented and Manufactured by F. A. OSGOOD, Battle Creek, Mich. Send for Circular.



OSGOOD'S FOLDING CANVAS BOAT. Weight, for trout fishing, with stretcher, side-boards and paddle, 25 lbs. With stretcher, side-boards, gunwale and paddle, 32 lbs. With stretcher, side-boards, gunwale, stools and oars, 40 lbs. With bottom board, side-boards, gunwale, stools and oars, 50 lbs. This cut shows twelve-foot boat.

THE BEST!
THE SAFEST!
The Lightest! The Steadiest!
The Staunchest and Most Durable!
Impossible to tip it over by Rocking!
Easy to Row! Safest and Best Hunting and Fishing Boat made.
Oars and paddle are joined and pack in easel with boat without extra charge

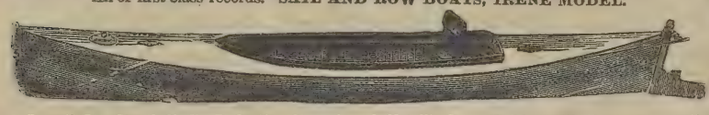
Makes up four different weights, the same as four boats combined in one.

Size of Chest, 38 inches long, 17 inches wide, 18 inches deep.

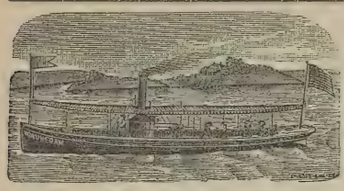


The above is a view of the Boat in its compact form, showing Boat folded, Bottom-Board, Camp-Stools, Gunwale, Stretcher, and Packing Chest. Oars and Paddles are jointed and packed with Boat in Chest.

F. JOYNER.
BUILDER OF THE FAMOUS COASTING CANOES
Atlantis, Rambler, Rogue, Fidget Etc.,
All of first-class records. SAIL AND ROW BOATS, IRENE MODEL.



Smooth Lap Streak Shells, Deflecting Centerboard, Metallic Drop Rudder with the most practical and safe braces. No more cuss words. Combination Canoe Sails, Round, Copper tipped Paddles, Spring Jam Cleats and other noted fixtures. Write your address plainly and direct to Lock Box 305, Glens Falls, N. Y. Send 50 cents for six photos and 20-page catalogue, or 5 cents for same catalogue alone.



We build everything in the boat line from a 12-lb. canoe to a steam launch. Have in stock a number of small steam launches, running from 20 to 30ft. in length, some with oil and some with coal burning engines.
A large and very fine stock of rowboats and canoes from $30.00 upward.
Will send upon application drawings of launch with Shipman Oil Engine. Send for Catalogue.
Chicago Headquarters, 115 Wabash Ave.
R. J. DOUGLAS & CO.,
Successors to POWELL & DOUGLAS,
WAUKEGAN, ILL.



Sole Agency and Depot for the U. S., Canada and Mexico, 35 Broadway, N. Y., Room 70.
THE "BERTHON" FOLDING BOAT. Unrivalled for strength, durability, and sea worthiness. Used by navies of Great Britain, France, Germany, Italy, Chili, Greece, etc. Over 6,000 in use in all climates. Ship's boats, yacht dinghies, shooting and fishing boats, canoes.
Largely used as tenders for Small Yachts.

White Cedar Boards for Yachts' Boats and Canoes.
Also Oak and other Lumber used in Boat Building,
HACKMATACK AND OAK KNEES.
C. F. HODSDON. 742 & 744 Water St., (near Grand St. Ferry) New York.

Pleasure Boats, Canoes,
SNEAK BOATS,
Single-Hand Cruisers,
Steam Launches.
Send stamp for 60-page Illustrated Catalogue
J. H. RUSHTON,
Canton, N. Y.

Sneak Boxes,
Pleasure Boats,
Sailing and Paddling Canoes.
Do you desire a most beautiful pleasure boat or canoe? One of the finest the world can afford? One you can place in your parlor and show to your friends? Sprague's prices beat everything for fine quality and honest workmanship. We have in stock Sailboats, Centerboard Boats, Sneak Boxes and Canoes. Send 2-cent stamp for Catalogue.
H. M. SPRAGUE,
PARISHVILLE, ST. LAWRENCE CO., N. Y.

The Puritan's Bottom
When she beat the Genesta last year was coated with
DIXON'S BLACKLEAD.
"Blackleading" is of value in proportion to the quality of the article used. DIXON'S BLACKLEAD is a pure graphite ground to a fine and even grain so that there is no waste, and a vessel's bottom treated with it will be of surprising smoothness. It will also be found a protection to the bottom.
JOS. DIXON CRUCIBLE CO.,
Jersey City, N. J.
New York Office, 68 Reade Street.

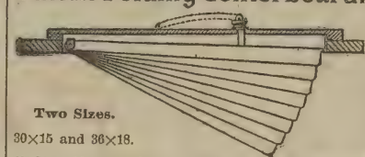
BOAT AND CANOE
HARDWARE.
GALVANIZED IRON;
BRASS AND COMPOSITION
NAILS, SPIKES, RODS, ROWLOCKS, ANCHORS, CHAINS, HOOKS, THIMBLES, ETC.
Tackle Blocks and Cordage,
Ship Chandlery, etc.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
L. W. FERDINAND & CO.,
267 Federal Street, Boston, Mass.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

PHOTOGRAPHS OF
GALATEA
Off Marblehead.
Size 8x10.
Price, - $1 Each.
DAVID MASON LITTLE,
10 Oliver Street, Boston.

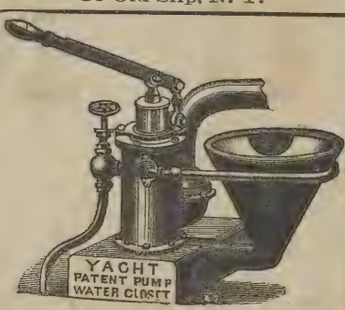
New York and Eastern
YACHT AGENCY,
A. CARY SMITH, 51 West Tenth Street, New York.
BURGESS BROTHERS, 22 Congress Street, Boston.
Yachts and vessels of all kinds sold, purchased and chartered. Special attention given to building, repairs and alterations. Surveys and inspections made. Designs and estimates furnished. A large number of first-class yachts now for sale.

THOMAS CLAPHAM,
Yacht Builder & Designer,
ROSLYN, L. I., N. Y.
Unsinkable and non-capsizable light draft yachts for ducking and cruising. Unequaled in seaworthiness, comfort and speed.
Nonpareil Sharpies, Roslyn Yawls, Racing Yachts and Sailboats of any type. To order only.
Models and sail plans made promptly to order and sent anywhere.

THE RADIX
Patent Folding Centerboard.

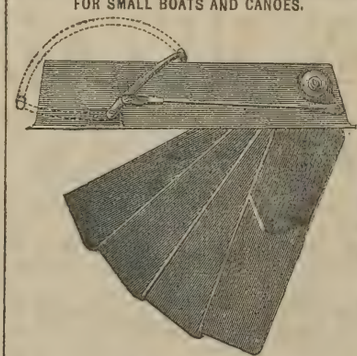


Two Sizes.
30×15 and 36×18.
Endorsed by prominent canoeists, boat builders, etc.
—FOR—
Sailboats, Canoes, Sneak Boxes, Gunning Skiffs, Etc.
Gives you a Flush Floor and Superior Sailing Qualities. Made entirely of Brass.
Awarded Gold Medal of First Class, New Orleans Exposition. Send for Circular.
THE RADIX M'F'G CO.,
39 Old Slip, N. Y.



For Above or Below Water Line.
NO TANK NEEDED.
ALFRED B. SANDS.
Plumber, Steam Fitter and Coppersmith.
134 Beekman St., New York.

Atwood's Patent Center-Board.
FOR SMALL BOATS AND CANOES.



A 20-inch board in a 3-inch well. Other sizes manufactured. Descriptive circulars mailed free.
ATWOOD BROS., Clayton, N. Y.

JEFFERY'S
PATENT MARINE GLUE.
Exhibition 1851 Prize Medal.
For Deckseams of Yachts, Airtight Compartments of Life Boats in combination with Canvas. In combination with Calico for Waterproof Skins used between Diagonal Planking of Pinnaces, Launches, etc.
Price Lists, etc., at Works.
ALFRED JEFFERY & CO.,
Marsh Gate, Stratford E., England.

SMALL YACHTS.
Their Design and Construction, Exemplified by the Ruling Types of Modern Practice. With Numerous Plates and Illustrations.
—BY—
C. P. KUNHARDT.
Cloth, 370 pages of type and illustrations, and 70 plates. Size of page, 14½×12½. Price $7.00.
FOR SALE BY THE
FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.,
39 Park Row, New York.

Yachting Goods.

LAKE'S
Self-Holding
STEERER.



Quick, Easy, Durable, Self Acting, Noiseless, Ornamental, Neat, Complete. Always as in a becket, yet never in a becket. Always locked, yet always unlocked or never locked at all. For all kinds and sizes of boats, with either mule, sail or steam. The only satisfactory steerer made for yachts. It is quicker, easier, steadier and handier than a tiller, looks more shiplike and takes less room. Warranted. Send for descriptive circular.
THE LAKE M'F'G CO., Ocean City, N. J.

The American Yacht List
FOR 1886.
Published with the official sanction and under the patronage of the New York and Eastern Yacht Clubs.
Contains a complete register of the Yacht Clubs of the U. S. and British Provinces, with List of Officers, Names of Vessels and Owners, Dimensions of Yachts, their Builders, Home Ports, etc., etc.
Also, Chromo-Lithograph of
CLUB PENNANTS AND PRIVATE SIGNALS,
COMPILED BY NIELS OLSEN, Steward N. Y. Y. C.
PRICE, $4.00.
To be had from THOMAS MANNING, 53 Beaver street, Sole Agent.

JOHN HARVEY, M. I. N. A.,
Naval Architect,
241 West Fourteenth St., N. Y.
All classes of steam and sailing yachts designed and building superintended.
Estimates and specifications.
Designer of Volante, Sea Belle, Miranda, Alexanda, Catarina, etc., in England. Oriva, Bedouin, Wenonah, Ileen, Surf, Wanda, etc., in America.

BORDEN & WOOD,
Yacht Designers.
Drawings made, specifications furnished, and building superintended. Models furnished if desired. Correspondence solicited. Address,
P. O. Box 338, Fall River, Mass.

J. M. SAWYER & SON,
YACHT SAIL MAKERS,
(ESTABLISHED 1852.)
84 & 85 South Street, New York.
Sails, awnings and canvas fittings of every kind. This firm confine themselves exclusively to making yacht sails of every description, and can therefore give sail plans with estimates on the most reasonable terms. Particular attention given to racing sails. All work guaranteed.



HIGGINS & GIFFORD,
GLOUCESTER, MASS.
Manufacture to order Yachts. Rowboats, Yawls, Excelsior Life Boats and Seine Boats. Two medals awarded at the London Exhibition. 3,000 boats built the last thirteen years.

E. L. WILLIAMS,
Yacht Builder and Designer. Single-hand yachts a specialty. Designer and builder of Dr. Winslow's Pilgrim. E. 9th st., City Point, So. Boston, Mass.

Yachts and Canoes For Sale.

Steam Yachts Specially Offered For Sale.
Iron steam yacht, 194×25×12½, speed 14 knots.
Iron steam yacht, 185×24×12, speed 16½ knots.
New steel steam yacht, 170×23½×10¼ speed 13½ k.
Wooden steam yacht, 100×16×6, speed 13 knots.
Cabin steam yacht, 45×9×3½, speed 12 miles.
Steam Yachts and Launches of all sizes for Racing, Cruising, Fishing and Hunting Purposes.
FIELD & YOUNG,
Steam Vessel Brokers and Marine Engineers,
6 State Street, New York.

Hunting Boats, Sneak Boxes, Cruising Canoes.
Built to order after the most approved models. Correspondence solicited and prices given on application. B. W. DAVENPORT, Ashland, Wis.

A LARGE SEA-GOING SHARPIE YACHT for sale or charter. Dimensions: length 60ft, beam 15ft., cabin house 30ft. long. Accommodations for eight to twelve persons. Is fully fitted out, and if not sold soon can be chartered for southern cruising for the winter. If chartered will deliver her at any southern port if desired. Address A. CARY SMITH, 51 West Tenth street, New York City.

FOR SALE.—KEEL SLOOP ALTAIRE, built in winter of 1879, 30.4 over all, 27.11 waterline, 10.4 beam, 5.4 draft. Handsome, fast, excellent sea boat, well found, ready for cruising. Sails by McManus; 11ft. cedar tender. Apply to A. J. McLEOD, 158 Summer street, Boston, Mass.

FOR EXCHANGE—A RUSHTON ROWBOAT 14×3, cost $70, has never been in the water, for a D. B. L. gun, 10-gauge, about 9lbs.; must be in good order and of any approved make. Address F. M. WILSON, Port Jefferson, Suffolk Co., N. Y.

Sportsmen's Goods.

WHITNEY-KENNEDY REPEATING RIFLE.



The Strongest, Safest & Most Accurate REPEATING RIFLE MADE!

To Reduce Stock, 500 First-Class Sporting Rifles of these systems will be sold at cost during the next sixty days.

The System, Barrel and Magazine are made of steel. The workmanship is first-class. Many thousands in use with the highest approval. Made .38-cal. 40 gr., .44-cal. 40 gr., .40-cal. 60 gr., .45-cal. 60 gr., .45-cal. 75 gr., and .50-cal. 95 gr. (Express), using the same ammunition as other repeating rifles.

We also call attention to our superior single-shot breechloading Sporting and Target Rifle. It is finely finished and accurately sighted. .22, .32, .38 and .44 calibers.

Catalogues and Price Lists on application to the manufacturers.

WHITNEY ARMS CO., New Haven, Conn.

Yachting Goods.

Pictures of the Crack Yachts.

A sheet 20×24, containing ten perfect photographs in printers' ink of the

Mayflower,	Puritan,	Priscilla,
Galatea,	Atlantic,	Bedouin,
Grayling,	Clara,	Thetis,

And a picture of a race between two of them. Sent on receipt of 75 cents.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO., 39 Park Row, New York.

WASSERSPORT.

SPECIALLY DEVOTED TO

Rowing and Yachting.

APPEARS WEEKLY ON THURSDAY.

Price: 4.50 Marks ($1.06) per quarter; 17 Marks ($4) per year, postage prepaid.

Sample copies to be obtained from the publishers of the FOREST AND STREAM.

To avoid errors, the amount of subscription should be enclosed by letter in American postage stamps, postal orders or by draft on German bank.

Publication office of WASSSERSPORT,

CARL OTTO,

Berlin, S. W., 12, Zimmerstrasse 34, Germany.

Two Beautiful Illustrated Books

PADDLE AND PORTAGE

AND

Canoe and Camera.

BY THOMAS SEDGWICK STEELE, of Hartford, Conn.

123 exquisite illustrations of life in the woods with map in each copy.

The humorous as well as the serious side of camp life is vividly represented, while Mr. Steele's well known artistic perceptions, and a most intense love of nature, has made the work all that could be desired.

SEVEN EDITIONS of these works sold. Most popular books in the market. Cloth. Price $1.50 each

A NEW MAINE MAP.

The headwaters of the

Aroostook, Penobscot and St. John Rivers

Compiled by THOMAS SEDGWICK STEELE.

The chart is 20x30 inches, printed on Government survey paper and **mounted on cloth.** Sent postpaid on receipt of price, $1.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO. 39 Park Row, New York.



GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.

BAKER'S

Breakfast Cocoa.

Warranted *absolutely pure Cocoa,* from which the excess of Oil has been removed. It has *three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup.* It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, easily digested, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

SPORTSMAN'S

Camping or Fishing Tents

OF ALL KINDS, SHAPES AND SIZES.



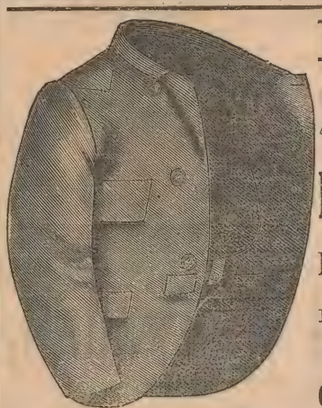
Yacht and Canoe Sails of most approved styles. Also awnings for store fronts, windows, yacht boats, etc. New style of Canoe Tents made at low figures. Flags, Burgees and covers of all kinds. Camp Stoves, Camp Chairs, Sacking Bottoms, Hammocks, all kinds of Fancy Tents, and in fact anything made from canvas when an intelligent description is given of what may be needed. My beautifully illustrated circular now ready. Send stamp for price list. Address **S. HEMMENWAY,** 60 South st, N. Y. City.

HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON'S

New Shell Ejecting Double-Action Revolver.



.32 and .38-Cal., Central Fire, Nickel Plated, Rubber Stock. Simple, Effective, Reliable. For sale by the Gun and Hardware Trade. Ask your Dealers for them. Man'f'd by HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON, Worcester, Mass.



Rubber Shooting Jacket.

Hodgman Rubber Co.

459 & 461 BROADWAY, Cor Grand Street, NEW YORK.

ARE OFFERING THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT OF

RUBBER HUNTING & FISHING OUTFITS

COMPRISING

Light Weight Shooting Jackets,

Hats, Cartridge Bags, Gun Covers,

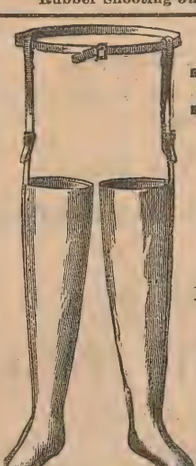
RUBBER FISHING PANTS, RUBBER FISHING BOOTS,

Rubber Blankets,

AND

COMPLETE RUBBER OUTFITS.

[ESTABLISHED 1833.] **Send for Catalogue.**



GOODYEAR'S

India Rubber Glove M'f'g Co.

503 & 505 BROADWAY,

AND

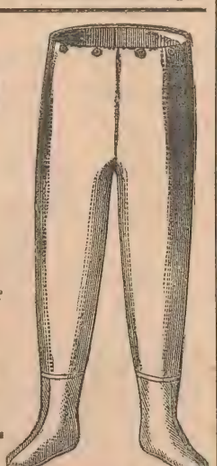
205 BROADWAY, COR. FULTON ST.

Rubber Outfits Complete for Hunting and Fishing.

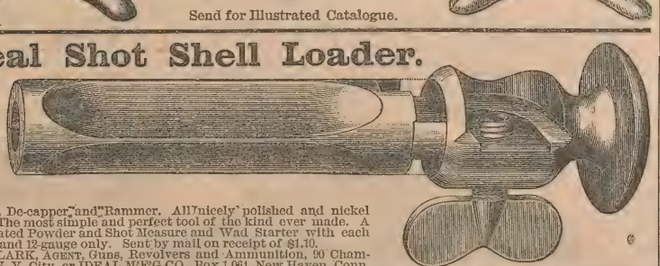
TROUTING PANTS AND LEGGINS A SPECIALTY. OUR OWN MAKE AND GUARANTEED.

Rubber Goods of Every Description.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue.



Ideal Shot Shell Loader.



Capper, De-capper and Rammer. All nicely polished and nickel plated. The most simple and perfect tool of the kind ever made. A nickel plated Powder and Shot Measure and Wad Starter with each Tool. 10 and 12-gauge only. Sent by mail on receipt of $1.10.

A. P. CLARK, AGENT, Guns, Revolvers and Ammunition, 90 Chambers st., N. Y. City, or IDEAL M'F'G CO., Box 1,064, New Haven, Conn.

Canoe and Camp Cookery.

By "SENECA."

A practical cook book for canoeists, Corinthian sailors and outers. Practical because the author gives explicit and intelligible directions for preparing such dishes as he has himself actually tested in camp and on a cruise. This is just where the recipes differ from the absurdly impracticable dishes given in some so-called camp cookery books. The cooking outfit is described, and numerous hints on camp economy add to the value of the work. Cloth, 96 pages. Price $1.00.

NEW YORK: FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO., 39 Park Row.

SPORTSMEN'S DEPOT.

(ESTABLISHED 1836).

First Premium at World's Fair at New York, and Centennial Exhibition.



JOHN KRIDER,

N. E. Cor. Second and Walnut Streets, Philadelphia

DEALER IN

Fishing Tackle, Guns & Sporting Goods

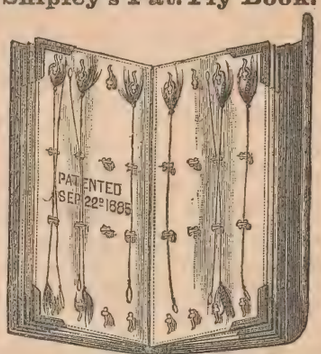
Salmon, Bass and Trout Flies dressed to order "Krider's" Celebrated Center Enamel Split Bamboo Rods. Spratt's Patent Dog Biscuits and Cheltenham Beef Fibrine Dog Cakes.

Taxidermy in all its branches.

Agent for West Jersey Game Protective Society Repairing promptly attended to.

Philadelphia Fishing Tackle House.

Shipley's Pat. Fly Book.



Anglers attention called to above book, as by its use the gut is kept *straight regardless of length of gut,* and flies can be placed in position and removed far *more readily* than in old style books. Price to hold 8 dozen flies.....$3 00 each.

" " " 11 " " ..... 4.50 "

Illustrated price list of tackle, etc., by mail for 10 cents in stamps.

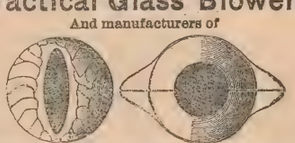
A. B. SHIPLEY & SON,

503 Commerce St., Philadelphia.

J. KANNOFSKY & CO.,

Practical Glass Blowers,

And manufacturers of



Artificial eyes for birds, animals and manufacturing purposes. Catalogue free of charge by mail.

369 Canal Street, New York.



$1.00 a Year. 5 Union Square, New York.

J. N. DODGE,

276 & 278 Division Street, DETROIT, MICH.



The only manufacturer of White Cedar Decoy Ducks. Cedar is the lightest and most durable wood. Also Geese, Brant, Swan, Coot, Snipe and Plover Decoys. All decoys made larger than the natural bird, and a perfect imitation. Illustrated price list free.

PATENTS, 15 years experience, 4 years in U. S. Patent Office. Send model or sketch for free opinion as to patentability and new book on patents. Expert searches, Patent litigations. E. B. STOCKING, Attorney, opp. Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

Ammunition, etc.

ORANGE SPORTING

POWDER.

Orange Lightning.
Orange Ducking.
Orange Rifle.
Creedmoor.

ELECTRIC BLASTING APPARATUS.

Send postal card for Illustrated Pamphlet, showing sizes of grains of powder. Furnished free.

Laflin & Rand Powder Co.,
29 MURRAY ST., N. Y

GUNPOWDER!

Dupont's Rifle, Sporting and Blasting Powder.

THE MOST POPULAR POWDER IN USE!

DUPONT'S GUNPOWDER MILLS, established in 1802, have maintained their great reputation for eighty-four years. Manufacture the following celebrated brands of powder:

Dupont's Crystal Grain.—Nos. 1 (coarse) to 4 (fine) unequalled in strength, quickness and cleanliness; adapted for glass ball and pigeon shooting. Packed in 1 lb. canisters.

Dupont's Eagle Ducking.—Nos. 1 (coarse) to 3 (fine); burns slowly, strong and very clean; great penetration, with a close pattern; adapted for glass-ball, pigeon, duck and other shooting, with either muzzle or breech-loaders. Packed in 1 lb. and 5 lb. canisters and 6¼ and 12½ lb. kegs.

Dupont's Choke Bore.—Specially adapted for "Choke Bore" Guns, and particularly for prairie and upland shooting. Burns slowly, strong and moist; does not cake or burn on the barrels, gives both a good penetration and a close pattern; will be found well adapted for glass-ball and pigeon shooting. Made of two sizes only, Nos. 7 and No. 5, No 7 being the coarsest. Packed in 6¼ lb. kegs and 1 lb. canisters.

Dupont's Eagle Rifle.—A quick, strong and clean powder, of very fine grain, for pistol shooting. Packed in 1 lb. canisters and 6¼ lb. kegs.

Dupont's Rifle Fg. "Sea Shooting."—FFg. and FFFg. The Fg. for long-range rifle shooting, the FFg. and FFFg. for general use, burning strong and moist. Packed in ⅛ lb., 1 lb. and 5 lb. canisters, 6¼, 12½ and 25 lb. kegs. Fg. coarse, FFFg. fine.

Dupont's Sporting, Mining, SHIPPING and Blasting Powders of all sizes and descriptions. **Special Grades for Export.** Also Rifle, Cartridge, Musket, Cannon, Mortar, Mammoth, Hexagonal, Cubical and Pellet Powder U. S. Govt. Standard.

Powder manufactured to order of any required grain or proof.

Agencies in all the cities and principal towns throughout the United States.

E. I. DUPONT DE NEMOURS & CO.,
87 Beaver street, New York.

N.B.—Use none but DUPONT'S Fg. or FFg. for long-range rifle shooting.

Oriental Powder Mills,

BOSTON, MASS.

Western Sporting,
Wild Fowl Shooting,
Falcon Ducking,

ALSO THE NEW

WING SHOT

SPORTING POWDER.

AGENCIES AT ALL PRINCIPAL POINTS IN THE WEST.

Send for illustrated and descriptive pamphlet.

FERGUSON'S PATENT ADJUSTABLE

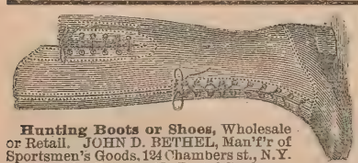
Reflecting Lamps,



With Silver Plated Locomotive Reflectors.
For Night Hunting and Fishing, Camping, Boating, Driving at Night, etc.
Excelsior Dash Lamp,
Superior to all others.

Send stamp for Illustrated Catalogue.

ALBERT FERGUSON, Office, 65 Fulton St., N. Y.



Hunting Boots or Shoes, Wholesale or Retail. JOHN D. BETHEL, Man'f'r of Sportsmen's Goods. 124 Chambers st., N.Y. Send for Prices. No Postal Cards.

Eaton's Rust Preventor.

For GUNS, CUTLERY and SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS. Specially adapted for salt water shooting. For sale at all principal gun stores. Western trade supplied dy E. E. EATON, 53 State street Chicago, Ill. Cannot be sent by mail. Manufactured solely by

GEO. B. EATON, 570 Pavonia Avenue,
Jersey City, N. J.



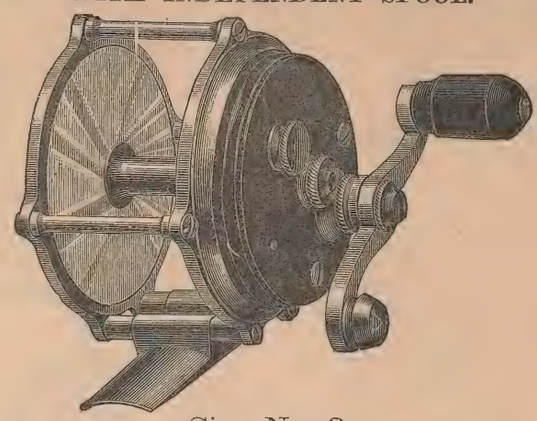
The Open Shot Regulator.
For Ducks, Prairie Chickens, Pigeons and Squirrels. Uses fine or coarse shot. Send for circular.
WINANS & WOODEN,
97 West Kinney St., Newark, N. J.

Sportsmen's Goods.

New Minnow-Casting Reel.

Our Imperial Steel Pivot Reel

WITH INDEPENDENT SPOOL.



Size No. 3.

We have perfected and patented this simple device for throwing a multiplying reel in and out of gear at will.

In casting a minnow or other bait, more force has to be used than really necessary to cast the bait, as so much of the power used is absorbed in starting the handle running, which when started causes the reel to overrun.

This trouble is overcome by our device, which is applied by simply pushing a lever or index one way to ungear the reel, and the reverse way to gear it for reeling in or playing the fish.

This must commend itself to anglers for casting a long distance or for casting a light bait.

Prices, . .	$21.00	$19.50	$18.00 Each.
Sizes, . . .	2	3	3½
		100	75 yds. No. G. line.

This improvement we are also applying to our New Salt-Water Reels. Call and see them.

WILLIAM MILLS & SON,

No. 7 Warren St., New York.

Send 3-cent stamp for large Illustrated Catalogue of Anglers' Supplies.

Dame, Stoddard & Kendall,

Successors to BRADFORD & ANTHONY.

374 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.

JULY FIRST OPENS THE SEASON FOR

Black Bass Fishing.

WE HAVE IN STOCK A LARGE VARIETY OF SUITABLE TACKLE, COMPRISING

Fine Hand-Made Wood, and Split Bamboo

FLY, AND MINNOW CASTING RODS.

MULTIPLYING REELS,

With Combination Click and Drag.

Enameled Silk Fly Lines,
Leaders, Hooks, Flies,
—AND—

SKINNER'S CELEBRATED FLUTED SPOONS.

AT THE LONDON FISHERIES EXHIBITION

THE NICHOLS

Hexagonal Split Bamboo Fishing Rods

Were awarded **Three Silver Medals** and the highest special prize—**10 Sovereigns,** Noted for exce ence more than numbers. This is the highest prize awarded to any American for Split Bamboo Rods **Manufactured by B. F. NICHOLS, 153 Milk Street, Boston, Mass.**
Send for list with Massachusetts Fish and Game Laws

The "L. C. Smith" Top Action, Double Cross-Bolted BREECH-LOADING GUN!



It has our Patent Joint Check and our Patent Automatic Joint Compensator.

Hammers below the line of sight when cocked.

THE

STRONGEST FASTENING KNOWN

WEIGHTS:

No. 10 Gauge, 8½ to 11 lbs.
No. 12-Gauge, 7½ to 9½ lbs.

Extra Heavy Broad Breech Ducking Guns a Specialty.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue containing full description.

L. C. SMITH, Maker, Syracuse, N. Y.

Ammunition, etc.

The Hazard Powder Co.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Gunpowder

Hazard's "Electric Powder."

Nos. 1 (fine) to 7 (coarse). Unsurpassed in point of strength and cleanliness. Packed in square canisters of one pound *only*.

Hazard's "American Sporting."

Nos. 1 (fine) to 2 (coarse). In 1 lb. canisters and 6¼ lb. kegs. A fine grain, quick and clean, for upland prairie shooting. Well adapted to short guns.

Hazard's "Duck Shooting."

Nos. 1 (fine) to 6 (coarse). In 1 and 5 lb. canisters and 6¼ and 12½ lb. kegs. Burns *slowly*, and very clean, shooting remarkably close and with *great penetration*. For field, forest or water shooting it ranks any other brand and is equally serviceable for muzzle or breechloaders.

Hazard's "Kentucky Rifle."

FFFG, FFG and "Sea Shooting" FG in kegs of 25, 12½ and 6¼ lbs. and cans of 5lbs. FFFG is also packed in 1 and ¼ lb. canisters. Burns strong and *moist*. The FFFG and FFG are favorite brands for ordinary sporting and the "Sea Shooting" FG is the standard *Rifle* Powder of the Country.

Superior Mining and Blasting Powder.

GOVERNMENT CANNON and MUSKET POWDER; also, SPECIAL GRADES FOR EXPORT OF ANY REQUIRED GRAIN OR PROOF MANUFACTURED TO ORDER.

The above can be had of dealers, or of the Company's Agents, in every prominent city or wholesale at our office.

63 PINE STREET, NEW YORK.

When ordering shells **insist** that they be loaded with **Hazard Powder.**



The Alford & Berkele Co.,
77 Chambers Street,
(P. O. Box 2002).
New York, Agents.

THE AMERICAN
BUCKLE & CARTRIDGE CO.
Manufacturers of
BRASS & PAPER

Waterproof Shot Shells.

We call your attention to our line of Brass and Paper Shot-Shells. These goods having been much improved in quality, are guaranteed equal to any in the market, and we offer them at lower than the combination prices. Samples and quotations will be furnished on application.

No. 2 Copper Primers of any make adapted to our shells.

HINDS'

BLACK-FLY CREAM,

For Repelling

Flies, Mosquitoes, Midges and other Insects, and protecting the Skin from Sunburn, Irritation and Infection.

No Tar. No Stain.

GLENS FALLS, N. Y., June 15, 1884.

Mr. A. S. Hinds, Portland, Me.:

DEAR SIR—I have not sooner acknowledged the receipt of box of "Black-Fly Cream," as I desired to first test it; this I have now done on two fishing trips where I found the Mosquitoes, Black Flies, Punkies and Moose or Deer Flies in great abundance. Although all these pests swarmed about me, I found the *Cream a perfect preventive* against their bites when it was applied to face, hands, ears and neck. For many years I have sought after *the* insect repellent, and have tried all manner of compounds but yours is the most thorough, at the same time cleanly and not disagreeable.

Yours truly, A. NELSON CHENEY.

Price, 25 Cents, Postpaid.

SOLD BY DEALERS IN SPORTING GOODS.

JOSEPH GILLOTT'S STEEL PENS

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD
GOLD MEDAL PARIS EXPOSITION—1878.

STONEHENGE ON THE DOG.

Price $3.50.

For sale by Forest and Stream Publishing Co.

The Kennel.

GENUINE SPRATTS PATENT STAMPED.. UNLESS SO NONE ARE

72 PRIZE MEDALS.

The Original English Dog Food. Best and Cheapest. 90,000 Dogs Consume 200 tons Weekly, and eat no other Food.

NO COOKING! NO TROUBLE! NO MESS!

GENUINE SPRATTS PATENT STAMPED.. UNLESS SO NONE ARE

SPRATTS PATENT MEAT "FIBRINE" VEGETABLE DOG CAKES (WITH BEETROOT).

USED IN THE ROYAL KENNELS.

Purveyors to the Kennel Club, Birmingham National, Société St. Hubert, Cercle de la Chasse, and all the principal American, English and Foreign Canine Societies.

PATENT COD LIVER OIL DOG CAKES. Especially valuable for Puppies after Distemper, also for Dogs recovering from Illness and for Pet Dogs. In 5 lb. and 10 pound tins, and 100 lb. Bags.

DOG MEDICINES.

Cure for Distemper in Dogs—The New Antiseptic Remedy, $1.00 per box.
Cure for Mange in Dogs—A non-poisonous fluid, which rarely fails to speedily cure Mange in every form. It also destroys Lice, Ticks and Fleas in Dogs and other Animals, and Cures Mange in Horses, Cattle and Pigs. Price 50c. per bottle, or $3.50 per gallon jar.
Cure for Worms in Dogs—A safe and certain expellant, 50c. per box.
Purging Pills for Dogs—The Safest Aperient and Liver Pill, 50c. per box.
Alterative Cooling Powders—50c. per box.
Cure for Rheumatism, Lumbago and Chest Founder or Kennel Lameness—50c. per box.
Cure for Jaundice or Yellows—50c. per box. **Tonic Condition Pills**—50c. per box.
Cough Pills—For Common Colds, Asthma, Husk, Sore Throats, etc., 50c. per box.
Cure for Canker of the Ear—50c. and $2.50 per bottle.
Liniment for Sprains, Rheumatism, etc.—50c. and $2.50 per bottle.
Stimulant for the Growth of Hair—50c. per bottle.
Tasteless Aperient Biscuits for Dogs—75c. per tin. **Eczema Lotion**—$1.00 per bottle.
"Locurium" (Patent)—A wonderful Healing Vegetable Oil, for the Cure of Cuts, Bites or Wounds, or Sore Feet in Dogs and other Animals, 25c., 50c. and $1.00 per bottle.
Diarrhœa and Dysentery Cure—$1.00 per bottle.
Dog Soap—Is entirely *free from poison*, and most effective in the destruction of Lice, Fleas and Ticks, and in keeping the skin free from Scurf, 25c. per tablet
"The Common Sense of Dog Doctoring"—Price, 25c. (or post free 28c.), contains 120 pages of thoroughly Practical Information with regard to the treatment of Canine Diseases and Breeding and Rearing of Dogs.

THE PILLS AND POWDERS WILL BE SENT BY POST WITHOUT EXTRA CHARGE.

Address SPRATTS PATENT (AMERICA), LIMITED, 239-245 EAST FIFTY-SIXTH ST., NEW YORK. DOWN-TOWN DEPOT, 18 SOUTH WILLIAM ST.

Or order through your Wholesale House.

"Forest and Stream" Fables.

By AWAHSOOSE.

1. The Puppies Who Didn't Know It Was Loaded.
2. The Wise and Foolish Pike.
3. The Fox and His Guests.
4. The Foolish Fish.
5. The Robin and the Pewee.
6. The Unlucky Bass.
7. The Shrike and the Hawk.

A series of seven fables in prose and to every one a picture. All of them have pith and point best appreciated by anglers and sportsmen, but not a one of them is without a moral for the wise and foolish of the world in general. Price 10 cents.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY,
39 Park Row, New York.

Kennel Record and Account Book.

THE KENNEL RECORD AND ACCOUNT BOOK consists of a series of carefully prepared blank entry forms for the use of the breeder. Pages are devoted to the registration of pedigrees, the record of stud visits, whelps, sales, prize winnings, receipts and expenses, and other memoranda, the great practical utility and permanent value of which are recognized by every experienced breeder. Ample provision is also made for recording other minor transactions, which may at the time appear trivial, but afterwards prove of the highest importance. There are few breeders, even among those most systematic in preserving records of their Kennel transactions, who have not repeatedly felt the need of just such a detailed series of memoranda as that provided in the Kennel Record.

In the preparation of the blank forms, and in the arrangement of the book, special care has been taken to facilitate convenience both in making the entries and in subsequent reference to them. It is hoped that with such a book at their command, breeders may generally adopt a more careful system of record than they have been accustomed to preserve. 200 pages (size 9x11½ in.), price $3. Sent postpaid by the Forest and Stream Publishing Company.

Specimen Pages Free on Application.

SENSATION.

We have for sale a few copies of an elegant steel engraving of the celebrated pointer Sensation. Size of plate, 14x20; size of sheet, 22x28. Price, $1 each.

FOREST AND STREAM PUB. CO., 39 Park Row, N. Y.

Eastern Field Trials Club.

EIGHTH ANNUAL MEETING

To be held at

High Point, North Carolina.

OPEN TO THE WORLD.

Commencing Thursday, Nov. 18, 1886.

Trials to be run on quail under E. F. T. Club Rules.

ORDER OF RUNNING:

MEMBER'S STAKES.

Open only to club members, each entry to be owned three months prior to closing of stakes, and handled by the member making such entry. First prize, cup, value $100, to be known as Eastern Field Trials Cup; 2d prize, the Sanborn Cup, value $75; 3d prize, a piece of plate, value $30. Entries close Oct. 1, 1886. Each member allowed one entry free; each additional entry, $10.

EASTERN FIELD TRIALS DERBY.

Open to all setter and pointer puppies whelped on or after Jan. 1, 1885. Purse, $700. First prize, $400; 2d, $200; 3d, $100. FOREST AND STREAM donates $50 to handler of winner of 1st. $10 forfeit; $10 additional to fill; nominations closed May 1, 1886. The club offers the Eastern Field Trials Breeders' Cup, value $100, to the breeder of the winner of 1st in Derby, the breeder to be the owner of the dam of such winning puppy at the time the bitch was bred to the dog.

ALL-AGED POINTER STAKES.

Open to all pointers, except any first prize winner of any All-Aged Stake, or winner of any special pointer cup in All-Aged Stakes at any recognized field trials. First prize, $300; 2d, $150. $10 forfeit; $15 additional to fill; Entries close Oct. 1, 1886.

ALL-AGED SETTER STAKE.

Open to all setters except any first prize winners of any All-Aged Stake, or winner of any special setter cup in All-Aged Stakes at any recognized field trials. First prize, $300; 2d, $150. $10 forfeit; $15 additional to fill; entries close Oct. 1, 1886.

CHAMPION SWEEPSTAKES OF ALL-AGED STAKES.

Open to all previous winners of first prizes at any recognized field trials. $10 forfeit; $15 additional to fill; entries close Oct. 1, 1886, except for winners of 1886, which are to qualify right previous to running at $25. Two entries to fill to make a race. Club adds $100 cash and American Field donates a valuable silver cup, value $100, all to go to winner of first.

NOTICE.—Any trainer or owner working or shooting over any dog or dogs entered for trials south of the track of Piedmont Air Line, for a distance of 7 miles above and below and back of Hotel Bellevue, from Oct. 1 until conclusion of trials, shall forfeit all entrance moneys, purses and cups.

Good board at hotels from $1 up per day. Transportation to and from the grounds at moderate prices.

B. F. WILSON, President.

For further particulars and all communications address WASHINGTON A. COSTER, Sec'y & Treas., Box 30, Flatbush, Kings Co., N. Y.

St. Bernards and Pugs

CHEQUASSET KENNELS,
jy8,tf Lancaster, Mass.

WM. GRAHAM, NEWTOWNBREDA, BELFAST Ireland, is prepared to purchase and ship dogs for importers. Dogs purchased from him had the following prizes awarded to them: At New York and Chicago, 1883, sixteen firsts, nine special, three second and one third. At New York, 1884, seven firsts, six specials and one third.

GREYHOUNDS FOR SALE,

By champion Memnon out of champion Mother Demdike, the champion of England and America. The above have more prizes to their credit than any other greyhounds living. The FOREST AND STREAM says of Mother Demdike: "The most perfect greyhound we have ever seen." CHAS. D. WEBBER, 10 Broadway, New York City. jy22,3mo

FOR SALE.

Rory O'More and Glencho puppy stock; also a few superb brood bitches, all of the finest and purest red Irish strains; full pedigreed. Address with stamp W. N. CALLENDER, Albany, N. Y.

KING CHARLES SPANIELS.—ANGORA KITtens.—We have the very best that can be obtained. Our stud dog, Duke, a full brother of champion Jumbo, is, without doubt, the shortest face dog in the world. Parties who may wish to buy a fine spaniel or lovely long-haired kitten, address, KING CHARLES KENNEL, No. 6 Second street, New York. jy8,tf

Pointer Puppies For Sale.

A dog and bitch, liver and white, 10 wks. old, by Bang Bang out of Fan Fan. I will take one or two dogs South to train for the field trials. For terms address J. N. LEWIS, Ramseys, N. J. jy32,3mo

CHAMPION TRAINED BEAR, COON, FOX, Gray Squirrel and Rabbit Dogs; Lop-ear and Himalayan Rabbits; Abyssinian Guinea Pigs; Ferrets. H. C. GRAFF, Kensington, Ohio. jy22,tf

WHITE BULL-TERRIER YOUNG ROYAL Prince (A.K.R. 2102). Fee $15. Pups by Royal Prince and 50 bull-terriers for sale, dogs, bitches and puppies, white or colored, large or small kinds; all first-class stock; state what you want. J. W. NEWMAN, 87 Hanover street, Boston, Mass. jy22,3mo

Rosecroft Kennels.

Birmingham, Conn.

Puppies by Fairy King ex Countess Floy, Foreman ex Passion, Yale Belton ex Forest Dora for sale.

Fairy King (Foreman ex Jessie) in the stud. Fee $20.

Valuable Kennel For Sale.

1. BEAUFORT, the best pointer living.
2. NEVISON, champion mastiff of America. Winner of forty 1st prizes.
3. ALOE, pure Laverack setter bitch; sire, Goodsell's Prince; dam, Pebble.
4. BELLE BELTON, English setter; sire, Yale Belton; dam, Clara R.

BEAUFORT stud fee, $50.
NEVISON stud fee, $50.

CHAS. H. MASON,
tf 13 Bedford ave., Brooklyn, E. D., N. Y.

K 9 Breaking Kennels.

Pointers and setters thoroughly broken for field trials or private use. Reference given. W. G. SMITH, Marydel, Md.

Buena Vista Kennels.

ST. BERNARDS

Fashionably bred and of the best known strains, Correct in color, markings, etc. Grown dogs and puppies for sale; full and guaranteed pedigree sent with each dog sold. Only superior specimens sent from the Kennels.

Address, with stamp,
KENSICO STATION,
WESTCHESTER CO., N. Y.

DOGS FOR SALE.

Setters, pointers, spaniels, foxhounds, beagles, dachshunde, Newfoundlands, German tiger mastiffs, fox-terriers, Scotch terriers, Skye terriers, Yorkshire terriers, bull-terriers, bulldogs, pugs, French poodles, St. Bernards, mastiffs and black and tan terriers. Pups of all the above breeds constantly on hand. Those desiring to purchase will do well to consult me. WM. W. SILVEY, 135 South Eighth street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The Field Sportsman's Picture Co.,

PALMYRA, N. Y.,

Are now prepared to furnish copies of the photographs taken by Mr. Walker at the Eastern Field Trials. Lists and prices on application.

Claire-Reeta Kennels.

PALMYRA, N. Y.

Irish and Gordon setters for work as well as show. dec17,tf

WANTED.—DOGS TO HANDLE ON QUAIL. Best of reference; satisfaction guaranteed. Address GEO. H. HILL, Miami Kennels, Madeira, Ohio. jy22,3mo

I HAVE GOT FOR SALE A LOT OF 25 VERY fine rabbit hounds, well broke, in first-class condition, from 2 to 4 yrs. old. JOHN T. SCHWACK, 202 Broome street, New York city. jy8,3m

SPORTSMAN'S KENNEL.—TRAINING, BREAKing and Boarding of sporting dogs, having a free run; capacity for fifty boarders. D. F WILBUR, Prop., Box 303, Bridgewater, Mass. may13,tf

FOR SALE.—ENGLISH BEAGLE HOUND pups, 2 and 6 mos. old, out of good hunting stock. Price $10 and upward according to quality. G. L. BARNES, Tyringham, Mass. jy22,3mo

FOR SALE.—A FEW VERY FINE ENGLISH setters and pointers, thoroughly field trained. Only those wishing first-class dogs will address, GEO. W. LOVELL, Middleboro, Mass.

ENGLISH SETTER PUPS, BY CHAMPION Dash III. out of a champion Leicester and Nelly bitch. WM. W. REED, 85 Milk street, Boston, Mass. jy22,2mo

Field Trial Winners.

We now have ready for delivery pictures of the following celebrated dogs, winners of prizes at Field Trials, on toned paper, size 10×12.

LALLA ROOKH, TICK, SEFTON, LONDON, SUE, BYRON, GLADSOME, DON (Setter), DON (Pointer), SENSATION, DASHING MONARCH, GLADSTONE, GROUSE DALE, SAN ROY, GATH, BANG BANG, RUSH GLADSTONE, DARKNESS, PEEP-O'-DAY, BESS A., AMERICAN DAN, CARRIE J., PINK B., JULE, DASH AND BESS, PRIDE OF THE BORDER.

Price for the full set of twenty-six pictures $3.00; 25cts. each. Address

Forest and Stream Pub. Co.,
P. O. Box 2832. New York City

THE BEST ENGLISH PAPER IS

"The Stock-Keeper"

AND

FANCIERS' CHRONICLE

For all news and information concerning

Dogs, Poultry, Pigeons, Rabbits, Cage-Birds, Etc.

It is the recognized English organ on these subjects, and enjoys the largest circulation of any paper of its class. American breeders will find the best English stock advertised in its columns.

Annual Subscription, 13 Shillings.

OFFICES: 139 and 140 Fleet street, E. C., London.

The Best in the Market.

AUSTIN'S

Dog Bread.

Acknowledged by all who have used t to be superior to any dog food made.

MANUFACTURED BY

AUSTIN & GRAVES,
116 Commercial Street, Boston, Mass.

AGENTS:
POPE & STEVENS, 114 Chambers st., N. Y., and 514 Commerce st., Philadelphia, Pa.

WOODILL'S IMPROVED DOG SOAP.

Will positively Kill Fleas and Improve the Coat.

Endorsed by Jas. Watson, Frank Dole, Edw. Lever, Arthur Chambers, A. F. Hausmann, Chequasset Kennels, L. Shuster and other exhibitors.

Imparts a Natural Gloss to the Coat, and renders the skin Soft and Smooth.

The only soap that will positively *kill fleas* and other Parasites without injury to the animal. No Carbolic Acid, no Disagreeable odor, and is a perfectly harmless **PURE WHITE SOAP.** Invaluable to Exhibitors.

For sale by Druggists and Dealers.

Be sure and get **WOODILL'S** Take no other.

GEO. D. WOODILL, Manufacturer,
718 Green St., Philadelphia.

Sent by mail on receipt of 25 cents.

Bohannan's Magic Skin Cure.

A positive and absolute cure for **MANGE.** Cures quicker, cheaper and better than any article ever offered to the public. Two cakes, $1, post paid. No cure no pay. Address A. A. RAYMOND, South Norwalk, Conn.

THE STANDARD BOOK ON DOGS

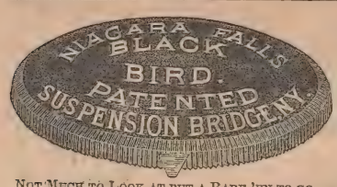
ASHMONT'S TREATISE on their management in Health and in Disease. **Price $2.** For sale by all booksellers, or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price by

J. LORING THAYER, 186 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.

MASTIFFS.

Address HOLLIS, Wellsville, N. Y.

FOR SALE.—HAVING RECENTLY ADDED several fine brood bitches to the Landseer Kennels of Scotch deerhounds and greyhounds reduced the price of puppies. Some choice greyhounds now ready to ship. DR. VAN HUMMELL, Denver, Col. apl16,tf



NOT MUCH TO LOOK AT BUT A RARE 'UN TO GO.

THE
"Niagara Falls" Black Bird

Has the most natural flight of any artificial target made. Will sail against the wind without raising, a fault with all other targets. Can be thrown from clay-pigeon trap or our trap. The cheapest and best target on the market. Sample box of 100 birds, $1. Send for prices to

NIAGARA FLYING TARGET CO.,
MAKERS OF
BLACK BIRDS, TARGET BALLS, TRAPS, ETC.
P. O. Box 427, Suspension Bridge, N. Y.



$15.80 per 1000. Box 192, Cincinnati, O. Adopted by Texas State Sportsmen's Association, National Gun Association, *et al.* When tongue is worn off the target can be used with our interchangeable "Tongueless Arm" C. P. No. 3, with solid clay tongue. Ready January, 1887.

JOIN THE NATIONAL GUN ASSOCIATION. Send 10 cents, for handbook giving all information, to the Secretary. Matt R. Freeman, General Manager. F. C. Etheridge, Secretary and Treasurer. Macon, Ga. Board of Directors: Dr. L. E. Russell, Springfield, O.; C. M. Stark, Winchester, Mass.; J. Von Lengerke, New York city; Washington A. Cester, Flatbush, L. I.; Wm. G. Cooper, Savannah, Ga.; E. A. Crawford, Tallahassee, Fla.; M. R. Freeman, W. W. Parker and F. C. Etheridge, Macon, Ga.

ADAM WATTERS,

Wholesale and Retail

Tea Dealer, Wine & Spirit Merchant.

No. 22 Fabrique Street,

QUEBEC.

Fishing and Hunting Parties furnished with everything necessary for the woods on the shortest notice.

"REPELLENE."

An Infallible Preventive of t Attacks of Mosquitoes, Black Flies, Gnats, And All Other Insects.

Neat, clean and easily applied. Contains NO TAR, will not *stain* nor *injure* the skin, easily washed off, may be carried without danger of leaking or spilling.

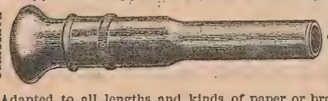
Price, 25 Cents Per Box.

NEW YORK AGENTS:

ABBEY & IMBRIE, 18 Vesey Street.
THOS. J. CONROY, 65 Fulton Street.

De-Capper, Re-Capper, Wad-Seater & Crimper.

Combined



Pt. Ap. 27, '86

Adapted to all lengths and kinds of paper or brass shells, 10 and 12-gauge. Funnel and block boxed with tool. Reduced price of the "kit" by mail, $2. Circulars free. D. BROWN, Olneyville, R. I.

HOW CAN A BOOT BE WATERPROOF AND NOT SWEAT THE FEET? Common waterproof boots keep the perspiration in as well as the water out, and perspiration that finds its way through leather is kept in the rubber boot. This renders the sock wet, and, when the wearer ceases walking, causes the cold clammy feeling which is so objectionable and unhealthy.

THE HANNAFORD VENTILATED
RUBBER BOOT,

while it is waterproof and as warm as any boot made, provides a way for the perspiration to escape; at each step the foul air is forced out of the boot, and when the weight of the body is removed from the compressible top sole, fresh air is admitted to the foot; thus the sock is kept free from the moisture which causes the feet to become cold, sore, and tender. Send for circular.

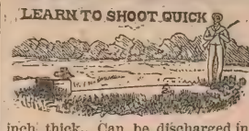
HANNAFORD VENTILATED BOOT CO.
79 Milk Street, Boston.



The Bat.

Thrown from a Clay-Pigeon Trap or our own Trap.

No breakage or failures in trap. No hard clay. No shot marks. Every one breaks when hit. Flight and price not equalled. We also manufacture Balls and Traps. Send for our prices before ordering elsewhere. TARGET BALL & B. P. CO., Limited, Lockport, N. Y.



At moving objects, every amateur should have Raub's Patent Magazine trap. Holds 25 targets, 3-inch in diameter, ⅛-inch thick. Can be discharged in ten seconds by shooter. Targets can be used over many times.

For circulars address J. L. RAUB, New London, Conn. Wholesale Agents, HARTLEY & GRAHAM New York.

Every Prominent Gundealer Sells

Allen's Metal Duck Caller,

(NEW REED,)

The only caller that perfectly imitates the Wild Duck. Price, $1.00.

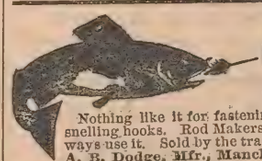
Allen's Bow-Facing Oars,

Warranted to work perfectly on any boat. A great thing for hunting and fishing. Price, $8.00.

Allen's Brass Shell Swage

All sizes. Price, $1.00.

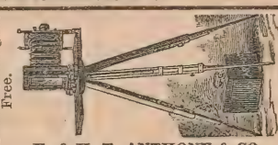
F. A. ALLEN, Monmouth, Ill.



DODGE'S FERRULE *CEMENT.*

Nothing like it for fastening ferrules, or snelling hooks. Rod Makers who try it, always use it. Sold by the trade for 25 cents.
A. B. Dodge, Mfr., Manchester, N. H.

Amateur Outfits. Pat. Novel. Detective, Fairy and Bijou Cameras. Illustrated Catalogues Free.



E. & H. T. ANTHONY & CO.,
591 Broadway, New York.

The English "Fishing Gazette."

Devoted to angling, river, lake and sea fishing, and fishculture.

Every Saturday, 16 pages, folio, price 2d.
Volume XI. commenced with number 429 for July 11, 1885.
EDITOR—R. B. MARSTON
Free by post for one year for 12s. 6d. (say $3.20) to any address in the United States.

Sent direct from the office for any portion of a year at the above rate. U. S. postage stamps can be remitted, or money order payable to Sampson, Low, Marston & Co., the proprietors.

Contains special articles on all fresh and salt water fish and fishing; reports of the state of the rivers; reports from angling clubs; fishculture and natural history; where to fish; angling notes and queries; angling exchange column; notices of fishing tackle, books, &c., and other features.

A copy of the current number can be had (post free by sending six cents in stamps to R. B. Marston, the FISHING GAZETTE office, 12 and 13, Fetter-lane, London.

The FISHING GAZETTE circulates extensively among anglers and country gentlemen in all parts of the Empire.

"There is a large public interest in fishing. . . . An excellent class organ."—*World.*

"One of the best authorities on these and kindred subjects."—*Truth.*

"A brighter and gayer little paper is not published."—*Mayfair.*

The FISHING GAZETTE is quoted by the *Times* and all the best papers.

One of the best mediums for

ADVERTISEMENTS

of fishing tackle makers, fishculturists, hotels and fishing quarters, whisky, waterproof fishing goods, cigars and tobacco, books of angling, and all other requirements of anglers; also for all general advertisements addressed to a well-to-do class in all parts of the country and abroad.

Office—12 and 13, Fetter-lane London

Publications.

An Interesting Number for Lovers of Out-Door Sports.

LIPPINCOTT'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE

A Popular Journal of General Literature.

THE AUGUST NUMBER

Now Ready, Contains:

Taken by Siege. XVII.–XX.
Gilbert White's Book. John Burroughs.
Lolita. Mary Agnes Tincker.
Persian Roses. H. W. F.
A Bachelor's Blunder. XXIX.–XXXII. W. E. Norris.
The West. Ella Wheeler Wilcox.
The Banks in 1861. A. S. Bolles.
Two Roses. C. R. Crespi.
Our Experience Meetings.

Paddling for Pleasure.
JOHN HABBERTON.

Notes of a Base-ballist.
JOHN M. WARD.

Confessions of a Champion Athlete.
L. E. MYERS.

Our Monthly Gossip.
Concerning Lemuel Barker. E. F. W.
A Few Words about Andrew Lang. W. H. Babcock.
My Dream Experiences. C. M. A. W.
Our Immigrants. W. W. Crane.

For Sale by all Newsdealers.

Subscription price, $2.00 per annum, in advance. Single numbers, 25 cents. Liberal arrangements made with those desiring to get up clubs. Send for a circular.

☞ A Specimen Number free.

J. B. LIPPINCOTT COMPANY, Publishers,
715 & 717 Market St., Philadelphia.

SHORE BIRDS.

A pamphlet for those who "gun" along he shore.

TELLS OF

I. Haunts and Habits—Where the bay birds live, and what they do at home.
II. Range and Migration—Where they go to breed, and where to spend the winter.
III. A Morning Without the Birds—An episode of shore shooting.
IV. Nomenclature—A list of our American species of *Limicolæ*, with a description of each species.
V. Localities—Where to go to shoot them.
VI. Blinds and Decoys—How to shoot them after you have reached the grounds.

44 pp., paper. Price, 15 Cents.

Hotels and Routes for Sportsmen.

Hotel Windsor,

ROUSE'S POINT,

NEW YORK.

ADIRONDACKS and LAKE CHAMPLAIN

The coolest, healthiest and most delightful FAMILY SUMMER RESORT in Northern New York. **The Best Fishing Ground in the State.** Black Bass, Pickerel, Muskalonge and Pike, Hunting, Boating and Driving. Open May 15. For terms and full particulars address

CHARLES BECK, as above.

Bromfield House, Boston.



EUROPEAN PLAN
MESSENGER, Proprietor.

MAPLEHURST HOTEL.

ROSSEAU, MUSKOKA, CANADA.

First class in all its appointments. This hotel has just been erected regardless of expense, with a view to the comfort of tourists and sportsmen in this wild and romantic region. The fishing, deer and bear hunting are unrivalled. Competent guides can be obtained. Billiards, tennis, croquet, reading room. Daily mail and telegraph. A fleet of boats and canoes at the house. A sumptuous table spread. Halls and rooms are large and lofty and the view is magnificent. J. P. BROWN, Proprietor.

Hotels and Routes for Sportsmen.

The Sportsman's Canadian Paradise.

MUSKOKA LAKES.

MUSKOKA, JOSEPH, ROSSEAU.

Reached only by the

Northern & Northwestern Railway,

From Toronto or Hamilton, Ont.

The Muskoka District, famous for its innumerable lakes and streams, has long been known as the best **FISHING, HUNTING AND CAMPING RESORT** on the continent. It is within five hours ride of Toronto or Hamilton. At Muskoka wharf connection is made with the steamers of the Muskoka Lakes Navigation Co. for Bracebridge, Bala, Port Carling, Port Cockburn and Rosseau, all famous fishing places. Hotel rates, $1.00 to $1.50 per day. Camping parties can live at half those figures

MOOSE, DEER, BEAR, PARTRIDGE, DUCK, BROOK TROUT, MASKALONGE, SALMON TROUT, BLACK BASS, PICKEREL.

These can be had in abundance; no long, tedious journeys needed; you will not be disappointed.

TOURISTS' RATES.

Tourists' or sportsmen's tickets are good to stop over at any point north of Barrie and for return up to close of navigation. Camp equipage, stores and sportsmen's dogs are carried free when accompanied by owners. Baggage checked through to principal points on Lakes. For tickets, rates, time tables, etc., apply to agents at all principal ticket offices in Canada or the United States, or

A. P. COCKBURN, Gen. Man. M. & N. N. Co., Gravenhurst, Ont.
ROBT. QUINN, G. P. A., N. & W. Ry., Toronto, Ont.

Maine Sportsmen's Resort

SMITH'S FARM.

Tim Pond and the Seven Ponds.

A limited number of guests can obtain good board with pleasant rooms newly furnished at the farm house. Beautiful mountain scenery as can be found in New England. Pure spring water, high mountain air, no hay fever or malaria, pleasant drives to good trout brooks. Expert fly-fishermen who have fished Tim and the Seven Ponds pronounce it the best fly-fishing in America. The camps have been thoroughly renovated and everything put in perfect order. Tim Pond in care of Mr. Lambert, Seven Ponds in care of my son Edgar Smith. With faithful attendants we are prepared to give better satisfaction than ever before. In these ponds trout rise to the fly through the entire season. We refer by permission to Prof. A. M. Mayer, Stevens Institute of Technology, Hoboken, N. J.; E. Lunitz, 50 Centre st., New York; E. M. Messenger, Bromfield House; A. W. Robinson, 33 Winter st., Boston, Mass.; Wm. Goldthwait, Springfield, Mass.; Rev. C. L. Goodell, 123 Clifford st., Providence, R. I.; F. S. Dickson, 3739 Chestnut st., Philadelphia, Pa. For further information address KENNEDY SMITH, Stratton, Me.

The Best Trout Fishing in the World

IS AT THE

ANDROSCOGGIN LAKES

When you get there, stop at the

Angler's Retreat, Middle Dam,

Lower Richardson Lake. Near the best trout fishing, and centrally located for excursions. Beds and table unsurpassed. Daily mail, stage and steamers.

The Lakeside, Cambridge, N. H.

Splendid location at the foot of Lake Umbagog. New house and furniture. Elegant rooms, restful beds. Splendid table. Brook trout fishing through the season. Partridge, woodcock and duck shooting for September and October. Also deer, caribou and moose.

Rates at either of these two houses, $2.00 per day. Address A. L. T. Co., Andover, Me., or P. O. Box 1,467, Boston, Mass., for further particulars. Pamphlet containing routes, etc., to both these houses mailed free to any person. Address P. O. Box 1,467, Boston, Mass.

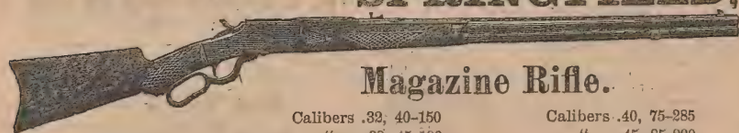
GURRIES HOTEL.—LAKE ST. JOSEPH. Brook Trout, Lake Trout, Black Bass.

The finest Lake and Brook Trout Fishing in Canada. Sportsmen who have cast a fly or trolled a spoon in the waters of Lake St. Joseph will come again without solicitation. All lovers of the rod are invited to try these waters, wherein the above named fish abound without let or hindrance. The hotel accommodations, while plain, are, as a rule, good, far surpassing the average in countries new enough to afford the finest of fishing. Telegraph communication to the hotel. It is my aim to make sportsmen at home. Four boats and four guides are at the hotel in full information of fishing grounds, etc. P. GURRIE, Lake St. Joseph, P. Q.

References, Commodore J. U. Gregory, J. G. Scott, Esq., Quebec & Lake St. John Ry., A. Watters, Merchant, Quebec.

RUFFED GROUSE, WOODCOCK, DUCK and Rabbit Shooting in the White Mountains. Send for circulars. Address
M. H. BOWLES & SON,
Jefferson, Coos Co., N. H.

Bullard Repeating Arms Co.,
SPRINGFIELD, MASS., U. S. A.



Magazine Rifle.

Calibers .32, 40-150
" .38, 45-190
" .40, 90-300
Calibers .40, 75-285
" .45, 85-290
" .50, 115-346



Target & Hunting Rifle.

Has the same lever breech block and easy movement of mechanism as magazine rifles.
Calibers .22, .32, .35, .38, .40, .45 and .50.

Unequalled for Ease of Operation, Safety, Accuracy, Penetration, Style, Workmanship and Rapidity of fire. We guarantee our arms to be as represented and first-class in every particular. Send for Circular and Price List.

Guns, Ammunition, etc.

THE ITHACA GUN!

BEST ENGLISH TWIST BARRELS. $85.

DAMASCUS STEEL BARRELS, $50 to $200.



BAKER'S

Latest and Best Invention.

Strongest, simplest and best balanced gun made. All have Top Lever, Low Hammers, Rebounding Locks, Interchangeable Parts, Extension Rib, Self-Fastening Compensating Fore End, Rubber Butt Plate, and the shooting qualities that made the Baker Gun a great success. Send for Circulars.

ITHACA GUN CO., Ithaca, N. Y.

THE PETMECKY



GUN CLEANER.

The only cleaner that will thoroughly clean a gun barrel, doing the work equally well in choke bores without adjustment. Will do the work quicker and better than all other implements, for the purpose, combined. Price, $1 00. By mail, 10 cts. extra. Ask your dealer for it. Discount to the trade. Circulars free. **J. C. PETMECKY**. Austin, Texas.

And all Gun Dealers.

THE NEW AMERICAN

Breech-Loading Shot Gun.

SIMPLE and DURABLE.



Rebounding Lock.
Choke-Bore Barrels

For close, hard shooting excels all others. Extra heavy guns for ducks a specialty. Send stamp for circular. C. S. SHATTUCK, Manufacturer, Hatfield, Mass.



LYMAN'S

Patent Gun Sights make Hunting and Target Rifles perfect. Send for circulars.

WM. LYMAN, Middlefield, Conn.

The Gun and its Development

By W. W. GREENER.

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE!

Price $2.50.

REVOLVERS AMMUNITION

ESTABLISHED 1853

Wm. R. Schaefer & Son.

61 ELM ST.

BOSTON, MASS.

MANUFACTURERS OF

FINE HAMMER & HAMMERLESS GUNS

TO ORDER ONLY

AGENTS FOR THE

HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON HAMMERLESS.

AND THE

DALY HAMMER AND HAMMERLESS BREECH LOADING SHOT GUNS.

BALLARD, MARLIN & WINCHESTERS REPEATING, SPORTING & TARGET RIFLES.

A FULL AND COMPLETE LINE OF GUNS & SPORTSMEN OUTFITS.

SEND STAMP FOR CATALOGUE

CHOKE BORING GUNS BENDING GUN STOCKS

JOHNS'



Patent Automatic Sporting Shrapnell Shell.

For Wildfowl Shooting and Long Shots.

Instantly available as a solid shot.

These shells are *guaranteed* to put from 80 to 100 pellets No. 6 shot on a 30in. plate at 110yds. They will kill the hardest feathered bird at 130yds., and in a flock at 150yds. Parcel of 200, 10, 12 or 16-gauge delivered in New York on remittance of $7.

The trade should see this projectile at once.

THE AUTOMATIC SHRAPNELL CO., EDINBURGH, SCOTLAND.

Cheap Central-Fire Breech-Loaders.

Lefaucheux action, blued steel barrels, walnut stock, case hardened mountings.....$12 00
Same as above, with genuine twist barrels..... 13 00
Twist barrel, rebounding locks, walnut pistol grip stock, double key, rubber butt..... 14 50

These are good, serviceable guns and guaranteed perfectly safe. Call on or address J. P. DANNEFELSER, 9 Chambers street, New York, practical Gunsmith and dealer in Guns, Rifles, etc. All kinds of repairing executed with dispatch and warranted. Send stamp for descriptive circular of above guns.

Your Last Chance!



We have only about 100 FOX GUNS left, in Nos. 7, 8 and 9 grades. If you want one you had better order at once. Catalogues, with dimensions and prices of all guns left, furnished on application.

AMERICAN ARMS CO. 103 Milk St., Boston, Mass.



JUMBOLENE

(Trade Mark Registered.)

Cures and prevents Insect Bites, Sunburn, Chapped Hands and Face. It is the best Liniment in use for Burns, Scalds, Chilblains, Frost Bites, Sprains, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, etc.

It prevents blood poisoning in cuts and other wounds and promotes rapid healing in all cases.

For Sale by Druggists and Dealers in Sporting Goods, at 50 cents per bottle.



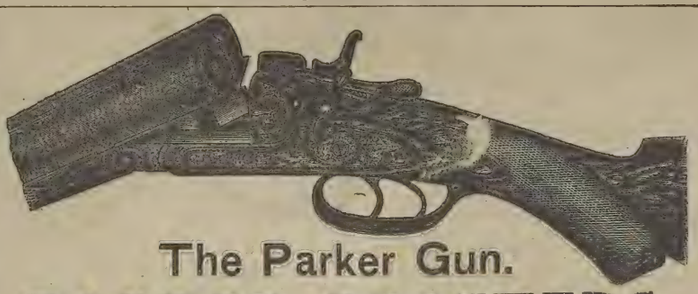
THOS. JENNESS & SON,

PROPRIETORS,

Bangor, Me., U. S. A.

Wholesal Agents: John P. Lovell's Sons, Boston; Hibbard, Spencer, Bartlett & Co., Chicag Von Lengerke and Detmold, New York.

Guns, Ammunition, etc.



The Parker Gun.

PARKER BROTHERS.

MAKERS,

Meriden, Conn.

At the Second International Clay-Pigeon Tournament, held at New Orleans, La., Feb. 11 to 16, 1885, the First Prize and Diamond Badge in the Individual Championship Match, open to all the world, was won by B. Tiepel with a Parker gun. Among the contestants shooting other guns were such champions as Carver, Bogardus, Cody, Stubbs, Erb, and others. During the entire tournament more prizes were won with Parker guns, in proportion to the number used, than with any other gun.

DEAD SHOT

Powder Supplied in N. Y.

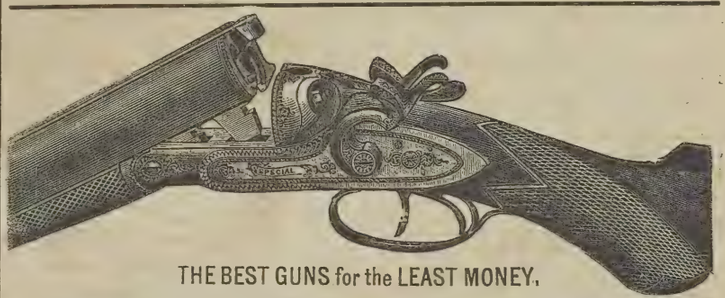
The Cleanest, Strongest and Most Even of the low or medium priced Black Powders in the World.

ADDRESS THE AGENTS,

VON LENGERKE & DETMOLD,

OR 843 BROAD STREET, NEWARK, N. J.

14 Murray Street, New York.



THE BEST GUNS for the LEAST MONEY.

W. W. GREENER'S and C. G. BONEHILL'S GUNS a specialty. General Agent for CARD'S STANDARD GLASS BALL TRAP. Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Sporting Goods.

WILL. H. CRUTTENDEN, Cazenovia, Madison County, N. Y.

Illustrated Catalogue in colors sent free on application.

The Maynard Rifles & Shotguns.

NEW OFF-HAND TARGET RIFLE, MODEL OF 1882.

PRICES REDUCED.



With Pistol Grip Stock, Tip Stock and Swiss Butt Plate.

For Hunting and Target Practice at all ranges the "MAYNARD" more completely supplies the wants of Hunters and Sportsmen generally than any other Rifle in the world, as many barrels can be used on one stock, and for accuracy, convenience, durability and safety, is not excelled.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue describing the new attachment for using rim and center-fire ammunition.

Lyman Sight.

MASS. ARMS CO., Box 500, Chicopee Falls, Mass.

Lefever Arms Co.

MANUFACTURERS OF THE

LEFEVER AUTOMATIC HAMMERLESS GUNS.



PRICE, $75 to $300.00.

This improvement is the only hammerless gun in the world with compensated action, to take up ear in every direction. The safety is automatic both in locking and releasing. Used by the best trap shots in America. Winner of the Pierce Diamond Badge three times at the New York State Convention. Send for illustrated catalogue.

LEFEVER ARMS CO., Syracuse, N. Y.

NEW YORK SALES ROOMS: VON LENGERKE & DETMOLD, 14 Murray St.
PHILADELPHIA, JOSEPH G. GRUBB & CO., 712 Market St.
BOSTON J. P. LOVELL'S SONS, 147 Washington St.

DOG TRAINING:

BY

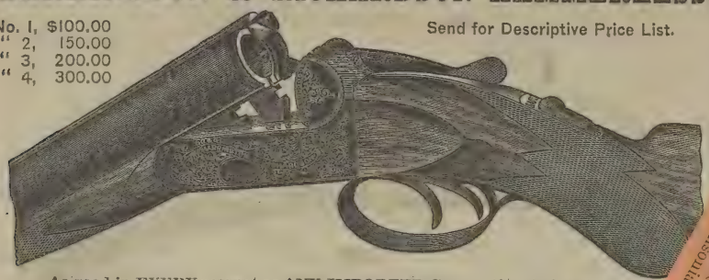
S. T. HAMMOND, KENNEL EDITOR OF FOREST AND STREAM.

For sale at this office. Price $1.00.

HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON HAMMERLESS.

No. 1, $100.00
" 2, 150.00
" 3, 200.00
" 4, 300.00

Send for Descriptive Price List.



As good in EVERY respect as ANY IMPORTED Gun costing twice the money

MANUFACTURERS' GENERAL AGENTS,

E. K. TRYON, JR. & CO., PHILADELPHIA.

Established 1826.

WILLIAM READ & SONS,

107 Washington Street, Boston.

DEALERS IN

FINE GUNS.

J. C. Scott & Son's, Colt's, Parker's, L. C. Smith's, Harrington & Richardson's, Greener's, Lefever's, Ithaca Gun Co., Foreband & Wadsworth's, Davis', Williams & Powell's, Clabrough's, Manhattan Arms Co., Bonehill's, Hollis', etc. Winchester's, Colt's, Wesson's, Ballard's, Maynard's, Remington's, Bullard's and all rifles. Revolvers all makes. Muskets and Equipments. Ordnance. Military supplies. Chamberlin Loaded Shot Cartridges, all sizes.

Now on hand a Large Assortment of Fine Guns. Second-hand taken in exchange.

Some of highest cost, both Hammer and Hammerless. Bargains!

SEND STAMP FOR LARGE ILLUSTRATED GUN CATALOGUE & SECOND-HAND LIST.

GREENER'S PATENT EJECTOR GUNS

CHIEF ADVANTAGES:
CELERITY! COMFORT! ECONOMY!

Prices of the Ejector Guns.

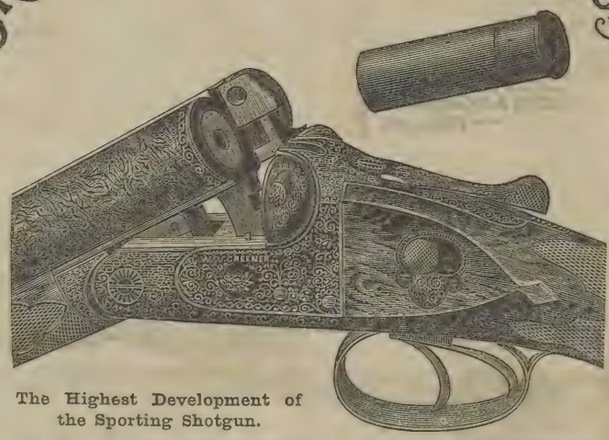
THE "EJECTOR" GUN is made in one quality only, in three styles of finish, and is sold at lower prices than ordinarily charged by leading makers for Hammerless Guns, viz:

A. QUALITY, very best finish, Fancy or Plain, $350
1. QUALITY, best style of London finish..... 300
QUALITY, ordinary plain finish..... 275

A Second Edition of "THE GUN" now ready. 770 pages, 550 illustrations. Price $2.50; post paid $2.85. Thoroughly revised and corrected, with an Appendix containing Notes on Novelties, Ignition, Steel Barrels, Proof of Guns, etc.

CARTRIDGES.

Loaded in the best manner with English or American Powder, and put up in packages of twenty-five with full particulars as to load and quality of ammunition at reasonable prices. Artificial Birds of all kinds for practice shooting.



The Highest Development of the Sporting Shotgun.

Throws out the fired cases, very advantagous in a hot corner; one gun will do the work of two. Simple, durable, safe, no hitch in any weather, in every way a great convenience. Hundreds of these guns are now in daily use and give complete satisfaction.

PRICES OF GUNS.

THE prices of W. W. Greener's renowned "Facile Princeps" Hammerless and Patent "Treble Wedgefast" Guns are as below. Quality in every case guaranteed. Shooting equal to that obtained at any public trial at home or abroad.

Prices for Hammer or Hammerless.

A. Quality, Special Best Gun	$300.00
1. Ordinary Best Gun	275.00
2. Ditto, with less engraving and more plainly finished	250.00
3. Moderately engraved and well finished	200.00
4. Engraved and plainly finished	150.00
5. Plainly mounted and finished, no engraving	125.00
Cheapest quality Treble Wedgefast Gun	100.00

THE TREBLE WEDGEFAST ACTION.
Increases the strength of the breech action enormously: there can be no gaping at the breech, and with all the thousands of guns so made since introduced in 1873, NOT ONE has been DESTROYED by any explosive. With Wood Powders it is perfectly safe, giving complete immunity from danger to the users of these explosives. Guns can be made lighter and safer and stronger than on any other principle.

TRAP GUN, $85.
10-Bores, Extra..... $5.00.

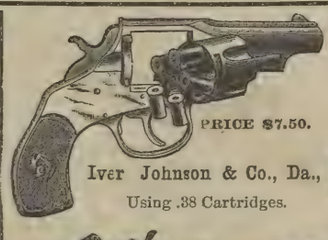
HENRY C. SQUIRES, Agent, 178 Broadway, New York.

SPORTSMEN

Use the Luminous Flies, Spoons, Rubber Minnows, Insects, etc., in preference to all others for reason of the combination quality, good for day or night.

Our rivals in business talking to the contrary only advertise them. Descriptive circular with testimonial sheet mailed upon application.

ENTERPRISE M'F'G CO.,
AKRON, O.



PRICE $7.50.

Iver Johnson & Co., Da.,

Using .38 Cartridges.



N. E. AGENTS
FOR THE
AMERICAN Clay Bird.

Send six cents in stamps for catalogue.



AMERICAN Bulldog Revolver.

.22-caliber		$3.50
.32	"	4.00
.38	"	4.50
.44	"	5.00

JOHN P. LOVELL'S SONS,
P. O. Box 2277, Boston, Mass.

THOMAS J. CONROY,

MANUFACTURER, IMPORTER, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

Fine Fishing Tackle and Camping Goods.

65 Fulton Street, New York.

MAINE FISHING.

Conroy's Celebrated Hexagonal Split Bamboo Rods,

With Patent Serrated Ferrules and Patent Universal Reel Seat.

Unequalled for Uniformity of Spring, Durability and Beauty of Finish.

ARTIFICIAL FLIES.

A Large and fine assortment, suitable for the Rangeley, Moosehead, Parmechene, Seven Ponds, Kennebago, Megantic and other waters.

AGENTS FOR

Bailey's Patent Landing Net Ring and Handle, Enameled Waterproof Silk Fly Lines, Fly Books, Leaders, Etc., Etc.

FOREST AND STREAM BOOKS. Small Yachts, $7. Antelope and Deer, $2.50. Our New Alaska, Canoe and Boat Building, each $1.50. Canoe Handling, Dog Training, Canoe & Camp Cookery, Woodcraft, Canoe Aurora, each $1.

VOL. XXVII.—No. 7. THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1886.



COPYRIGHT, 1886, BY FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.

ENTERED AT NEW YORK POST OFFICE AS SECOND CLASS MATTER.

Terms, postpaid, $4. Great Britain, £1.

NEW YORK: Forest and Stream Publishing Company, 39 Park Row.
LONDON: Davies & Co., 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill.

Price, 10 cents. Great Britain, 6d.

U. M. C.
PAPER SHELLS.

Superior Quality, Waterproof or Plain.

FIRST GRADE, SECOND GRADE, STAR, CLUB,

All Using No. 2 U. M. C. Primers.

THE UNION METALLIC CARTRIDGE CO.,

BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

DEPOTS: 19 Maiden Lane, N. Y. 256 Market Street, San Francisco.

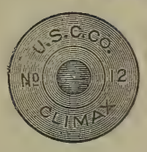
MANUFACTURERS OF

Metallic Cartridges, Paper & Brass Shells, Percussion Caps, Primers, etc.

Government Contractors.

CLIMAX. CLIMAX. CLIMAX.

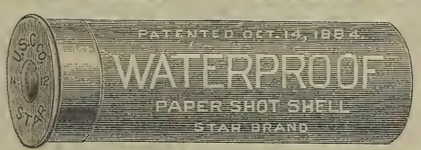
Thoroughly Waterproofed



BLACK PAPER SHOT SHELLS.



SURE FIRE.



WILL NOT SWELL.

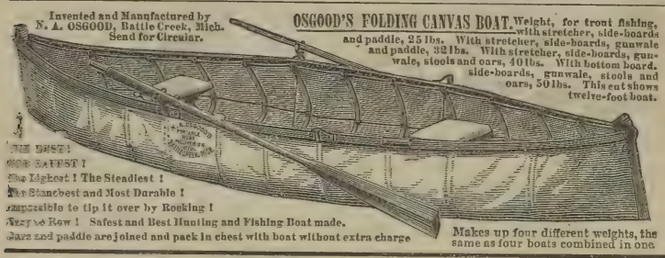
The U. S. Paper Shells are intended to overcome a very GREAT disadvantage which all OTHER paper shells are subjected to when USED in DAMP weather. They are so COMPLETELY waterproof that water cannot PENETRATE into the POWDER when entirely SUBMERGED. U. S. Shells are made of all grades.

UNITED STATES CARTRIDGE CO.,

Depots: WALLACE & SONS, 89 Chambers Street, New York.
SONNTAG & CO., 116 Market Street, San Francisco.

Lowell, Mass.

Yacht and Boat Builders, etc.

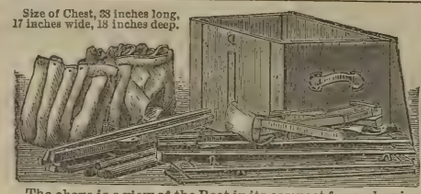


Invented and Manufactured by N. A. OSGOOD, Battle Creek, Mich. Send for Circular.

OSGOOD'S FOLDING CANVAS BOAT. Weight, for front fishing, with stretcher, side-boards and paddle, 25 lbs. With stretcher, side-boards, gunwale and paddle, 32 lbs. With stretcher, side-boards, gunwale, stools and oars, 40 lbs. With bottom board, side-boards, gunwale, stools and oars, 50 lbs. This cut shows twelve-foot boat.

THE BEST!
THE SAFEST!
The Lightest! The Steadiest!
The Staunchest and Most Durable!
Impossible to tip it over by Rocking!
Easy to Row! Safest and Best Hunting and Fishing Boat made.
Oars and paddle are joined and pack in chest with boat without extra charge

Makes up four different weights, the same as four boats combined in one



Size of Chest, 33 inches long, 17 inches wide, 18 inches deep.

The above is a view of the Boat in its compact form, showing Boat folded, Bottom-Board, Camp-Stools, Gunwale, Stretcher, and Packing Chest. Oars and Paddles are jointed and packed with Boat in Chest.

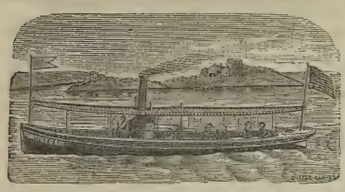
FOR SALE.

—)o(—

Several first-class Row Boats, one with centerboard and sail, and one Sectional Sporting Boat, at 10 per cent. off published prices. Address

F. JOYNER,

Lock Box 305, Glens Falls, N. Y.



We build everything in the boat line from a 12-lb. canoe to a steam launch. Have in stock a number of small steam launches, running from 20 to 30ft. in length, some with oil and some with coal burning engines.

A large and very fine stock of rowboats and canoes from $20.00 upward.

Will send upon application drawings of launch with Shipman Oil Engine. Send for Catalogue.

Chicago Headquarters, 115 Wabash Ave.

R. J. DOUGLAS & CO.,

Successors to POWELL & DOUGLAS,

WAUKEGAN, ILL.



Sole Agency and Depot for the U. S., Canada and Mexico, 35 Broadway, N. Y., Room 70.

THE "BERTHON" FOLDING BOAT. Unrivalled for strength, durability, and seaworthiness. Used by navies of Great Britain, France, Germany, Italy, Chili, Greece, etc. Over 6,000 in use in all climates. Ship's boats, yacht dinghies, shooting and fishing boats, canoes.

Largely used as tawls for Small Yachts.

White Cedar Boards for Yachts' Boats and Canoes.

Also Oak and other Lumber used in Boat Building,

HACKMATACK AND OAK KNEES.

C. F. HODSDON, 742 & 744 Water St., (near Grand St. Ferry) New York.

Pleasure Boats, Canoes,

SNEAK BOATS,

Single-Hand Cruisers,

Steam Launches.

Send stamp for 60-page Illustrated Catalogue

J. H. RUSHTON,

Canton, N. Y.

Sneak Boxes, Pleasure Boats,

Sailing and Paddling Canoes.

Do you desire a most beautiful pleasure boat or canoe? One of the finest the world can afford? One you can place in your parlor and show to your friends? Sprague's prices beat everything for fine quality and honest workmanship. We have in stock Sailboats, Centerboard Boats, Sneak Boxes and Canoes. Send 2-cent stamp for Catalogue.

H. M. SPRAGUE,

PARISHVILLE, ST. LAWRENCE CO., N. Y.

The Puritan's Bottom

When she beat the Genesta last year was coated with

DIXON'S BLACKLEAD.

"Blackleading" is of value in proportion to the quality of the article used. DIXON'S BLACKLEAD is a pure graphite ground to a fine and even grain so that there is no waste, and a vessel's bottom treated with it will be of surprising smoothness. It will also be found a protection to the bottom.

JOS. DIXON CRUCIBLE CO.,

Jersey City, N. J.

New York Office, 68 Reade Street.

BOAT AND CANOE HARDWARE.

GALVANIZED IRON,

BRASS AND COMPOSITION

NAILS, SPIKES, RODS, ROWLOCKS, ANCHORS, CHAINS, HOOKS, THIMBLES, ETC.

Tackle Blocks and Cordage, Ship Chandlery, etc.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

L. W. FERDINAND & CO.,

267 Federal Street, Boston, Mass.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

PHOTOGRAPHS OF GALATEA

Off Marblehead.

Size 8x10.

Price, - $1 Each.

DAVID MASON LITTLE,

10 Oliver Street, Boston.

New York and Eastern YACHT AGENCY,

A. CARY SMITH, 51 West Tenth Street, New York.
BURGESS BROTHERS, 22 Congress Street, Boston.

Yachts and vessels of all kinds sold, purchased and chartered. Special attention given to building, repairs and alterations. Surveys and inspections made. Designs and estimates furnished. A large number of first-class yachts now for sale.

THOMAS CLAPHAM,

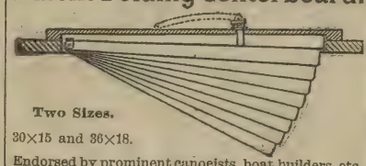
Yacht Builder & Designer,

ROSLYN, L. I., N. Y.

Unsinkable, seaworthy yachts and sailboats of very light draft a specialty. Nonpareil Sharpies, Roslyn Yawls, single-hand cruisers.

Send for illustrated circular of The Roslyn Weathergrip. Superior to any centerboard for canoes and "combination boats." Converts a rowboat into a weatherly sailboat in 15 minutes.

THE RADIX Patent Folding Centerboard.



Two Sizes.

30×15 and 36×18.

Endorsed by prominent canoeists, boat builders, etc.

—FOR—

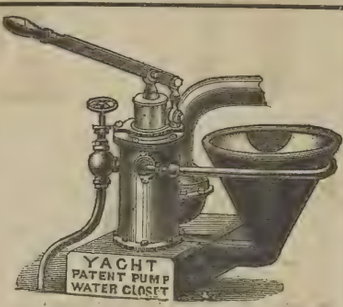
Sailboats, Canoes, Sneak Boxes, Gunning Skiffs, Etc.

Gives you a Flush Floor and Superior Sailing Qualities. Made entirely of Brass.

Awarded Gold Medal of First Class, New Orleans Exposition. Send for Circular.

THE RADIX M'F'G CO.,

39 Old Slip, N. Y.



For Above or Below Water Line.

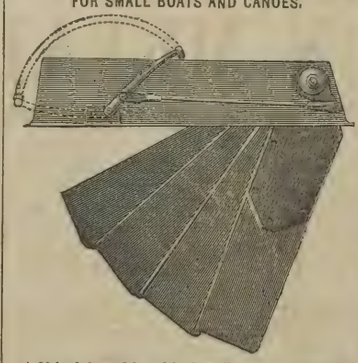
NO TANK NEEDED.

ALFRED B. SANDS.

Plumber, Steam Fitter and Coppersmith.
134 BEEKMAN ST., NEW YORK.

Atwood's Patent Center-Board.

FOR SMALL BOATS AND CANOES.



A 20-inch board in a 3-inch well. Other sizes manufactured. Descriptive circulars mailed free.

ATWOOD BROS., Clayton, N. Y.

JOHN HARVEY, M. I. N. A.,

Naval Architect.

241 West Fourteenth St., N. Y.

All classes of steam and sailing yachts designed and building superintended.

Estimates and specifications.

Designer of Volante, Sea Belle, Miranda, Alexanda, Catarina, etc., in England. Oriva, Bedouin, Wenonah, Ileen, Surf, Wanda, etc., in America.

E. L. WILLIAMS,

Yacht Builder and Designer. Single-hand yachts a specialty. Designer and builder of Dr. Winslow's Pilgrim. E. 9th st., City Point, So. Boston, Mass.

SMALL YACHTS.

Their Design and Construction, Exemplified by the Ruling Types of Modern Practice. With Numerous Plates and Illustrations.

—BY—

C. P. KUNHARDT.

Cloth, 370 pages of type and illustrations, and 70 plates. Size of page, 14½×12½. Price $7.00.

FOR SALE BY THE

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.,

39 Park Row, New York.

Yachting Goods.

LAKE'S Self-Holding STEERER.



Quick, Easy, Durable, Self-Acting, Noiseless, Ornamental, Near, Complete. Always as in a becket, yet never in a becket. Always locked, yet always unlocked or never locked at all. For all kinds and sizes of boats, with either mule, sail or steam. The only satisfactory steerer made for yachts. It is quicker, easier, steadier and handier than a tiller, looks more shiplike and takes less room. Warranted. Send for descriptive circular.

THE LAKE M'F'G CO., Ocean City, N. J.

The American Yacht List FOR 1886.

Published with the official sanction and under the patronage of the New York and Eastern Yacht Clubs.

Contains a complete register of the Yacht Clubs of the U. S. and British Provinces, with List of Officers, Names of Vessels and Owners, Dimensions of Yachts, their Builders, Home Ports, etc., etc.

Also, Chromo-Lithograph of

CLUB PENNANTS AND PRIVATE SIGNALS, COMPILED BY NIELS OLSEN, Steward N. Y. Y. C.

PRICE, $1.00.

To be had from THOMAS MANNING, 53 Beaver street, Sole Agent.

BORDEN & WOOD, Yacht Designers.

Drawings made, specifications furnished, and building superintended. Models furnished if desired. Correspondence solicited. Address,

P. O. Box 338, Fall River, Mass.

J. M. SAWYER & SON,

YACHT SAIL MAKERS,

(ESTABLISHED 1852.)

34 & 35 South Street, New York.

Sails, awnings and canvas fittings of every kind. This firm confine themselves exclusively to making yacht sails of every description, and can therefore give sail plans with estimates on the most reasonable terms. Particular attention given to racing sails. All work guaranteed.



HIGGINS & GIFFORD,

GLOUCESTER, MASS.

Manufacture to order Yachts, Rowboats, Yawls, Excelsior Life Boats and Seine Boats. Two medals awarded at the London Exhibition. 3,000 boats built the last thirteen years.

Pictures of the Crack Yachts.

A sheet 20×24, containing ten perfect photographs in printers' ink of the

Mayflower,	Puritan,	Priscilla,
Galatea,	Atlantic,	Bedouin,
Grayling,	Clara,	Thetis,

And a picture of a race between two of them. Sent on receipt of 75 cents.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.,
39 Park Row, New York.

Yachts and Canoes For Sale.

Steam Yachts Specially Offered For Sale.

Iron steam yacht, 194×25×12½, speed 14 knots.
Iron steam yacht, 185×24×12, speed 16½ knots.
New steel steam yacht, 170×23½×10¼ speed 13¼ k.
Wooden steam yacht, 100×16×6, speed 13 knots.
Cabin steam yacht, 42×9×3½, speed 12 miles.
Steam Yachts and Launches of all sizes for Racing, Cruising, Fishing and Hunting Purposes.

FIELD & YOUNG,
Steam Vessel Brokers and Marine Engineers,
6 State Street, New York.

Hunting Boats, Sneak Boxes, Cruising Canoes.

Built to order after the most approved models. Correspondence solicited and prices given on application. B. W. DAVENPORT, Ashland, Wis.

A LARGE SEA-GOING SHARPIE YACHT for sale or charter. Dimensions: length 60ft., beam 15ft., cabin house 30ft. long. Accommodations for eight to twelve persons. Is fully fitted out, and if not sold soon can be chartered for southern cruising for the winter. If chartered will deliver her at any southern port if desired. Address A. CARY SMITH, 51 West Tenth street, New York City.

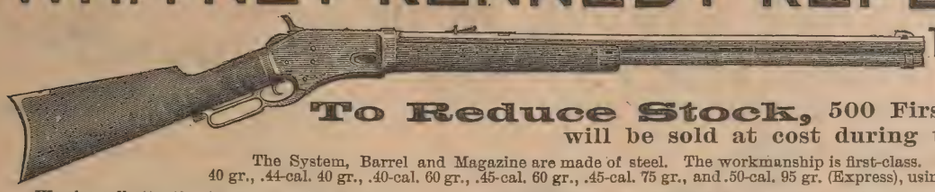
BIG BARGAIN FOR FLORIDA CRUISERS. For sale.—Single-hand cruising sneak box Petrel, now in Florida; complete with masts, sails, oars, provision boxes, anchor, tent, etc., etc., one year old. Owner has built larger boat. Full particulars given by GEO. E. ANDREWS, 2443 Nicholas street, Philadelphia, Pa.

FOR SALE.—KEEL SLOOP ALTAIRE, built in winter of 1879, 30.4 over all, 27.11 waterline, 10.4 beam, 5.4 draft. Handsome, fast, excellent sea boat, well found, ready for cruising. Sails by McManus; 11ft. cedar tender. Apply to A. J. McLEOD, 158 Summer street, Boston, Mass.

FOR EXCHANGE—A RUSHTON ROWBOAT! 14×3, cost $70, has never been in the water, for a D. B. L. gun, 10-gauge, about 9lbs.; must be in good order and of any approved make. Address F. M. WILSON, Port Jefferson, Suffolk Co., N.Y.

Sportsmen's Goods.

WHITNEY-KENNEDY REPEATING RIFLE.



The Strongest, Safest & Most Accurate REPEATING RIFLE MADE!

To Reduce Stock, 500 First-Class Sporting Rifles of these systems will be sold at cost during the next sixty days.

The System, Barrel and Magazine are made of steel. The workmanship is first-class. Many thousands in use with the highest approval. Made .38-cal. 40 gr., .44-cal. 40 gr., .40-cal. 60 gr., .45-cal. 60 gr., .45-cal. 75 gr., and .50-cal. 95 gr. (Express), using the same ammunition as other repeating rifles.

We also call attention to our superior single-shot breechloading Sporting and Target Rifle. It is finely finished and accurately sighted. .22, .32, .38 and .44 calibers.

Catalogues and Price Lists on application to the manufacturers.

WHITNEY ARMS CO., New Haven, Conn.

Sportsmen's Goods.

Two Beautiful Illustrated Books

PADDLE AND PORTAGE

AND

Canoe and Camera.

BY THOMAS SEDGWICK STEELE, of Hartford, Conn.

123 exquisite illustrations of life in the woods, with map in each copy.

The humorous as well as the serious side of camp life is vividly represented, while Mr. Steele's well known artistic perceptions, and a most intense love of nature, has made the work all that could be desired.

SEVEN EDITIONS of these works sold. Most popular books in the market. Cloth. Price $1.50 each

A NEW MAINE MAP.

The headwaters of the

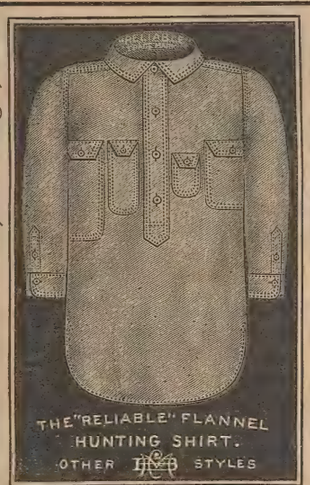
Aroostook, Penobscot and St. John Rivers

Compiled by THOMAS SEDGWICK STEELE.

The chart is 20x30 inches, printed on Government survey paper and **mounted on cloth.** Sent postpaid on receipt of price, $1.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.
39 Park Row, New York.

BROKAW M'F'G CO., Newburgh, N. Y.



ASK RETAILERS FOR THEM.



GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.

BAKER'S

Breakfast Cocoa.

Warranted *absolutely pure Cocoa,* from which the excess of Oil has been removed. It has *three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup.* It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, easily digested, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

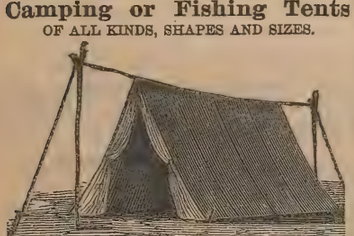
Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

SPORTSMAN'S

Camping or Fishing Tents

OF ALL KINDS, SHAPES AND SIZES.



Yacht and Canoe Sails of most approved styles. Also awnings for store fronts, windows, yacht boats, etc. New style of Canoe Tents made at low figures. Flags, Burgees and covers of all kinds. Camp Stoves, Camp Chairs, Sacking Bottoms, Hammocks, all kinds of Fancy Tents, and in fact anything made from canvas when an intelligent description is given of what may be needed. My beautifully illustrated circular now ready. Send stamp for price list. Address **S. HEMMENWAY,** 60 South st, N. Y. City.

HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON'S

New Shell Ejecting
Double-Action Revolver.



.32 and .38-Cal., Central Fire, Nickel Plated, Rubber Stock. Simple, Effective, Reliable. For sale by the Gun and Hardware Trade. Ask your Dealers for them. Man'f'd by HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON, Worcester, Mass.



Fishing Pants.

Hodgman Rubber Co.,

459 & 461 BROADWAY, Cor. Grand St.,

NEW YORK.

ARE OFFERING THE LARGEST STOCK OF

Rubber Fishing Outfits,

COMPRISING

FISHING PANTS,

FISHING BOOTS,

BLANKETS,

Light, Black, White or Tan Color Coats,

AND COMPLETE

RUBBER SPORTING OUTFITS.

ESTABLISHED 1838. Send for Catalogue.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Rubber Sporting Goods.

GOODYEAR'S

India Rubber Glove M'f'g Co.,

503 & 505 BROADWAY,

AND

205 BROADWAY,

New York City.



Yacht Bucket.



Canoe Bed.

Rubber Goods of Every Description.

SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE.

IDEAL Reloading Tools,

For Rifles, Pistols and Shotguns.

UNEQUALLED AS A

Combined Tool.

Beautifully Finished and all Nickel Plated.



A, Mouth Opener. *B*, Bullet Mould. *C*, Seating Primer. *D*, Seating Bullet. *E*, Sizing Bullet.

Pistol Sizes, $2.75 per set.
Rifle " 3.00 and 3.50 per set.

Perfection Guaranteed.

If your dealer cannot supply you, address

A. P. CLARKE, Agent,
92 Chambers Street,
New York City.

GUNS, REVOLVERS, AND General Sportsman's Goods.

Canoe and Camp Cookery.

By "SENECA."

A practical cook book for canoeists, Corinthian sailors and outers. Practical because the author gives explicit and intelligible directions for preparing such dishes as he has himself actually tested in camp and on a cruise. This is just where the recipes differ from the absurdly impracticable dishes given in some so-called camp cookery books. The cooking outfit is described, and numerous hints on camp economy add to the value of the work. Cloth, 96 pages. Price $1.00.

NEW YORK: FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO., 39 Park Row.

SPORTSMEN'S DEPOT.

(ESTABLISHED 1836).

First Premium at World's Fair at New York, and Centennial Exhibition.



JOHN KRIDER,

N. E. Cor. Second and Walnut Streets, Philadelphia

DEALER IN

Fishing Tackle, Guns & Sporting Goods

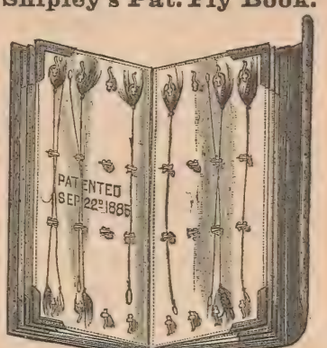
Salmon, Bass and Trout Flies dressed to order
"Krider's" Celebrated Center Enamel Split Bamboo Rods. Spratt's Patent Dog Biscuits and Cheltenham Beef Fibrine Dog Cakes.

Taxidermy in all its branches.

Agent for West Jersey Game Protective Society
Repairing promptly attended to.

Philadelphia Fishing Tackle House.

Shipley's Pat. Fly Book.



Anglers attention called to above book as by its use the gut is kept *straight regardless of length of gut,* and flies can be placed in position and removed far *more readily* than in old style books.

Price to hold 8 dozen flies.....$3 00 each.
" " " 11 " " ..... 4.50 "

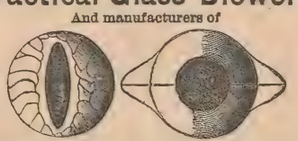
Illustrated price list of tackle, etc., by mail for 10 cents in stamps.

A. B. SHIPLEY & SON,
503 Commerce St., Philadelphia.

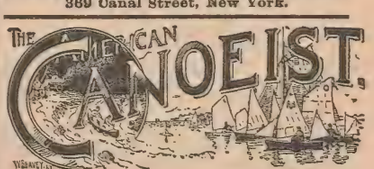
J. KANNOFSKY & CO.,

Practical Glass Blowers,

And manufacturers of



Artificial eyes for birds, animals and manufacturing purposes. Catalogue free of charge by mail.
369 Canal Street, New York.



$1.00 a Year. 5 Union Square, New York.

J. N. DODGE,

276 & 278 Division Street,
DETROIT, MICH.



The only manufacturer of White Cedar Decoy Ducks. Cedar is the lightest and most durable wood. Also Geese, Brant, Swan, Coot, Snipe and Plover Decoys. All decoys made larger than the natural bird, and a perfect imitation. Illustrated price list free.

PATENTS, 15 years experience, 4 years in U. S. Patent Office. Send model or sketch for free opinion as to patentability and new book on patents. Expert searches. Patent litigations. E. B. STOCKING, Attorney, opp. Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

Ammunition, etc.

ORANGE SPORTING

POWDER.

Orange Lightning.
Orange Ducking.
Orange Rifle.
Creedmoor.

ELECTRIC BLASTING APPARATUS.

Send postal card for Illustrated Pamphlet, showing sizes of grains of powder. Furnished free.

Laflin & Rand Powder Co.,
29 MURRAY ST., N. Y.

GUNPOWDER!

Dupont's Rifle, Sporting and Blasting Powder.

THE MOST POPULAR POWDER IN USE!

DUPONT'S GUNPOWDER MILLS, established in 1802, have maintained their great reputation for eighty-four years. Manufacture the following celebrated brands of powder:

Dupont's Crystal Grain.—Nos. 1 (coarse) to 4 (fine) unequalled in strength, quickness and cleanliness; adapted for glass ball and pigeon shooting. Packed in 1 lb. canisters.

Dupont's Eagle Ducking.—Nos. 1 (coarse) to 3 (fine); burns slowly, strong and very clean; great penetration, with a close pattern; adapted for glass-ball, pigeon, duck and other shooting, with either muzzle or breech-loaders. Packed in 1 lb. and 5 lb. canisters and 6¼ and 12½ lb. kegs.

Dupont's Choke Bore.—Specially adapted for "Choke Bore" Guns, and particularly for prairie and upland shooting. Burns slowly, strong and moist; does not cake or burn on the barrels, gives both a good penetration and a close pattern; will be found well adapted for glass-ball and pigeon shooting. Made of two sizes only, Nos. 7 and No. 5, No 7 being the coarsest. Packed in 6¼ lb. kegs and 1 lb. canisters.

Dupont's Eagle Rifle.—A quick, strong and clean powder, of very fine grain, for pistol shooting. Packed in 1 lb. canisters and 6¼ lb. kegs.

Dupont's Rifle Fg. "Sea Shooting."—FFg. and FFFg. The Fg. for long-range rifle shooting, the FFg. and FFFg. for general use, burning strong and moist. Packed in ½ lb., 1 lb. and 5 lb. canisters, 6¼, 12½ and 25 lb. kegs. Fg. coarse, FFFg. fine.

Dupont's Sporting, Mining, SHIPPING and Blasting Powders of all sizes and descriptions. **Special Grades for Export.** Also Rifle, Cartridge, Musket, Cannon, Mortar, Mammoth, Hexagonal, Cubical and Pellet Powder U. S. Govt. Standard.

Powder manufactured to order of any required grain or proof.

Agencies in all the cities and principal towns throughout the United States.

E. I. DUPONT DE NEMOURS & CO.,
87 Beaver street, New York.

N.B.—Use none but DUPONT'S Fg. or FFg. for long-range rifle shooting.

Oriental Powder Mills,

BOSTON, MASS.

Western Sporting,
Wild Fowl Shooting,
Falcon Ducking,

ALSO THE NEW

WING SHOT

SPORTING POWDER.

AGENCIES AT ALL PRINCIPAL POINTS IN THE WEST.

Send for illustrated and descriptive pamphlet.

FERGUSON'S PATENT ADJUSTABLE

Reflecting Lamps,



With Silver Plated Locomotive Reflectors.
For Night Hunting and Fishing, Camping, Boating, Driving at Night, etc.
Excelsior Dash Lamp,
Superior to all others.

Send stamp for Illustrated Catalogue.

ALBERT FERGUSON, Office, 65 Fulton St., N. Y.



Hunting Boots or Shoes, Wholesale or Retail. JOHN D. BETHEL, Man'f'r of Sportsmen's Goods. 124 Chambers st., N.Y. Send for Prices. No Postal Cards.

Eaton's Rust Preventor.

For GUNS, CUTLERY and SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS. Specially adapted for salt water shooting. For sale at all principal gun stores. Western trade supplied dy E. E. EATON, 53 State street, Chicago, Ill. Cannot be sent by mail.

Manufactured solely by

GEO. B. EATON, 570 Pavonia Avenue,
Jersey City, N. J.



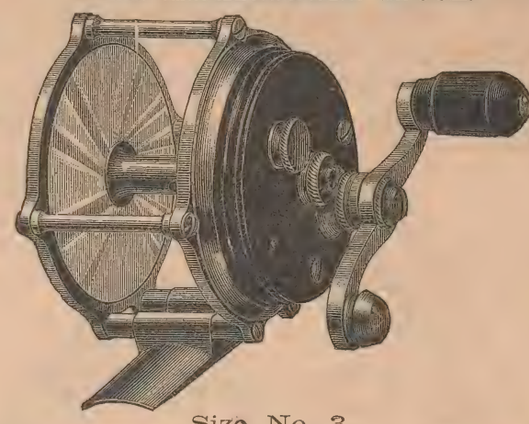
The Open Shot Regulator.
For Ducks, Prairie Chickens, Pigeons and Squirrels. Uses fine or coarse shot. Send for circular.
WINANS & WOODEN,
97 West Kinney St., Newark, N. J.

Sportsmen's Goods.

New Minnow-Casting Reel.

Our Imperial Steel Pivot Reel

WITH INDEPENDENT SPOOL.



Size No. 3.

We have perfected and patented this simple device for throwing a multiplying reel in and out of gear at will.

In casting a minnow or other bait, more force has to be used than really necessary to cast the bait, as so much of the power used is absorbed in starting the handle running, which when started causes the reel to overrun.

This trouble is overcome by our device, which is applied by simply pushing a lever or index one way to ungear the reel, and the reverse way to gear it for reeling in or playing the fish.

This must commend itself to anglers for casting a long distance or for casting a light bait.

Prices, . .	$21.00	$19.50	$18.00 Each.
Sizes, . . .	2	3	3½
		100	75 yds. No. G. line.

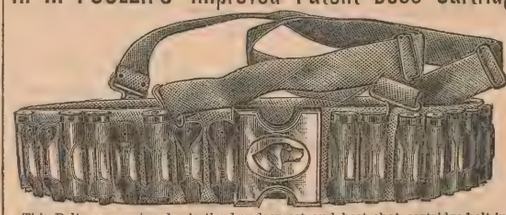
This improvement we are also applying to our New Salt-Water Reels. Call and see them.

WILLIAM MILLS & SON,

No. 7 Warren St., New York.

Send 3-cent stamp for large Illustrated Catalogue of Anglers' Supplies.

R. H. POOLER'S Improved Patent Boss Cartridge Holder and Belts.





This Holder is for carrying brass or paper shells without being crimped. Has side cut away, showing wad supporter.

This Belt, as now made, is the handsomest and best shot cartridge belt in the world. Has 3-inch woven canvas belt, 1½ inch double shoulder straps and large plated buckle. Will wear any sportsman a lifetime. The only practical Cartridge Holder in use. Will carry brass cartridges and positively prevent wads from starting on shot. Suitable for either paper or brass shells. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. **Manufactured by R. H. POOLER, Serena, La Salle Co., Ill.**

Send ten cents in silver or currency for catalogue and sample cartridge holder, also a colored lithograph card of grouse shooting on the prairies.

CANOE HANDLING.

By C. B. VAUX ("DOT").

A complete manual for the management of a canoe. The author begins at the very beginning, describes and explains the rudiments in the simplest and plainest way possible. Everything is made intelligible for beginners: and besides this A B C teaching there are so many hints and wrinkles that the oldest canoeist afloat will find pleasure and profit in the study of these. The book is complete and concise—no useless duffle between its covers. The subjects treated are the choice of a canoe, paddling, sailing, care of the canoe, recipes and rules. The text is further elucidated by numerous practical drawings, and the beauty of the book is enhanced by the many ornamental vignettes. Pages 168; uniform with "Canoe Building." Price, postpaid, $1.00.

AT THE LONDON FISHERIES EXHIBITION

THE NICHOLS

Hexagonal Split Bamboo Fishing Rods

Were awarded **Three Silver Medals** and the highest special prize—**10 Sovereigns.** Noted for excellence more than numbers. This is the highest prize awarded to any American for Split Bamboo Rods.

Manufactured by B. F. NICHOLS, 153 Milk Street, Boston, Mass.

Send for list with Massachusetts Fish and Game Laws.

Ammunition, etc.

The Hazard Powder Co.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Gunpowder

Hazard's "Electric Powder."

Nos. 1 (fine) to 7 (coarse). Unsurpassed in point of strength and cleanliness. Packed in square canisters of one pound *only*.

Hazard's "American Sporting."

Nos. 1 (fine) to 3 (coarse). In 1 lb. canisters and 6¼ lb. kegs. A fine grain, quick and clean, for upland prairie shooting. Well adapted to short guns.

Hazard's "Duck Shooting."

Nos. 1 (fine) to 6 (coarse). In 1 and 5 lb. canisters and 6¼ and 12½ lb. kegs. Burns *slowly*, and very clean, shooting remarkably close and with *great penetration*. For field, forest or water shooting it ranks any other brand and is equally serviceable for muzzle or breechloaders.

Hazard's "Kentucky Rifle."

FFFG, FFG and "Sea Shooting" FG in kegs of 25, 12½ and 6¼ lbs. and cans of 5lbs. FFFG is also packed in 1 and ½ lb. canisters. Burns strong and *moist*. The FFFG and FFG are favorite brands for ordinary sporting and the "Sea Shooting" FG is the standard *Rifle* Powder of the Country.

Superior Mining and Blasting Powder.

GOVERNMENT CANNON and MUSKET POWDER; also, SPECIAL GRADES FOR EXPORT OF ANY REQUIRED GRAIN OR PROOF MANUFACTURED TO ORDER.

The above can be had of dealers, or of the Company's Agents, in every prominent city or wholesale at our office.

63 PINE STREET, NEW YORK.

When ordering shells **insist** that they be loaded with **Hazard Powder.**



The Alford & Berkele Co.,
77 Chambers Street
(P. O. Box 2002).
New York, Agents.

THE AMERICAN
BUCKLE & CARTRIDGE CO.
Manufacturers of
BRASS & PAPER

Waterproof Shot Shells.

We call your attention to our line of Brass and Paper Shot-Shells. These goods having been much improved in quality, are guaranteed equal to any in the market, and we offer them at lower than the combination prices. Samples and quotations will be furnished on application.

No. 2 Copper Primers of any make adapted to our shells.

HINDS'

BLACK-FLY

CREAM,

For Repelling

Flies, Mosquitoes, Midges and other Insects, and protecting the Skin from Sunburn, Irritation and Infection.

No Tar. No Stain.

GLENS FALLS, N. Y., June 15, 1884.

Mr. A. S. Hinds, Portland, Me.:

DEAR SIR—I have not sooner acknowledged the receipt of box of "Black-Fly Cream," as I desired to first test it; this I have now done on two fishing trips where I found the Mosquitoes, Black Flies, Punkies and Moose or Deer Flies in great abundance. Although all these pests swarmed about me, I found the *Cream a perfect preventive* against their bites when it was applied to face, hands, ears and neck. For many years I have sought after *the* insect repellent, and have tried all manner of compounds but yours is the most thorough, at the same time cleanly and not disagreeable.

Yours truly, A. NELSON CHENEY.

Price, 25 Cents, Postpaid.

SOLD BY DEALERS IN SPORTING GOODS.

JOSEPH GILLOTT'S STEEL PENS

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD
GOLD MEDAL PARIS EXPOSITION—1878.

STONEHENGE ON THE DOG.

Price $3.50.

For sale by Forest and Stream Publishing Co.

The "L. C. Smith" Top Action, Double Cross-Bolted BREECH-LOADING GUN!



It has our Patent Joint Check and our Patent Automatic Joint Compensator.

Hammers below the line of sight when cocked.

THE

STRONGEST FASTENING KNOWN

WEIGHTS:

No 10 Gauge, 8½ to 11 lbs.
No. 12-Gauge, 7½ to 9½ lbs.

Extra Heavy Broad Breech Ducking Guns a Specialty.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue containing full description.

L. C. SMITH, Maker, Syracuse, N. Y.

The Kennel.

72 PRIZE MEDALS.

GENUINE SPRATTS PATENT STAMPED.. NONE ARE GENUINE UNLESS SO

The Original English Dog Food. Best and Cheapest. 90,000 Dogs Consume 200 tons Weekly, and eat no other Food.

NO COOKING! NO TROUBLE! NO MESS!

SPRATTS PATENT MEAT "FIBRINE" VEGETABLE DOG CAKES (WITH BEETROOT).

USED IN THE ROYAL KENNELS.

Purveyors to the Kennel Club, Birmingham National, Société St. Hubert, Cercle de la Chasse, and all the principal American, English and Foreign Canine Societies.

PATENT COD LIVER OIL DOG CAKES. Especially valuable for Puppies after Distemper, also for Dogs recovering from Illness and for Pet Dogs. In 5 lb. and 10 pound tins, and 100 lb. Bags.

DOG MEDICINES.

Cure for Distemper in Dogs—The New Antiseptic Remedy, $1.00 per box.
Cure for Mange in Dogs—A non-poisonous fluid, which rarely fails to speedily cure Mange in every form. It also destroys Lice, Ticks and Fleas in Dogs and other Animals, and Cures Mange in Horses, Cattle and Pigs. Price 50c. per bottle, or $3.50 per gallon jar.
Cure for Worms in Dogs—A safe and certain expellant, 50c. per box.
Purging Pills for Dogs—The Safest Aperient and Liver Pill, 50c. per box.
Alterative Cooling Powders—50c. per box.
Cure for Rheumatism, Lumbago and Chest Founder or Kennel Lameness—50c. per box.
Cure for Jaundice or Yellows—50c. per box. **Tonic Condition Pills**—50c. per box.
Cough Pills—For Common Colds, Asthma, Husk, Sore Throats, etc., 50c. per box.
Cure for Canker of the Ear—50c. and $2.50 per bottle.
Liniment for Sprains, Rheumatism, etc.—50c. and $2.50 per bottle.
Stimulant for the Growth of Hair—50c. per bottle.
Tasteless Aperient Biscuits for Dogs—75c. per tin. **Eczema Lotion**—$1.00 per bottle.
"Locurium" (Patent)—A wonderful healing Vegetable Oil, for the Cure of Cuts, Bites or Wounds, or Sore Feet in Dogs and other Animals, 25c., 50c. and $1.00 per bottle.
Diarrhœa and Dysentery Cure—$1.00 per bottle.
Dog Soap—Is entirely *free from poison*, and most effective in the destruction of Lice, Fleas and Ticks, and in keeping the skin free from Scurf, 25c. per tablet
"The Common Sense of Dog Doctoring"—Price, 25c. (or post free 28c.), contains 120 pages of thoroughly Practical Information with regard to the treatment of Canine Diseases and Breeding and Rearing of Dogs.

THE PILLS AND POWDERS WILL BE SENT BY POST WITHOUT EXTRA CHARGE.

Address SPRATTS PATENT (AMERICA), LIMITED,
239-245 EAST FIFTY-SIXTH ST., NEW YORK. DOWN-TOWN DEPOT, 18 SOUTH WILLIAM ST.
Or order through your Wholesale House.

THE EIGHTH ANNUAL FIELD TRIALS
—OF—
THE NATIONAL FIELD TRIAL CLUB,
To be run on quail, at Grand Junction, Tenn.
COMMENCING DECEMBER 6, 1886.

ALL-AGED STAKE. Open to all eligible setters and pointers. Purse $750. First, second and third prize, $250.
Entries close November 1, 1886, with $10 forfeit; $20 additional to start.

SEVENTH AMERICAN DERBY. Entries closed May 1, 1886, with $10 forfeit; $10 additional to start. Purse $750. First, second and third prize, $250 each.

CHAMPION STAKE. A Sweepstake, open to all previous winners of first prize in any All-Aged Stake at any recognized public field trial, including the winner at this trial; $25 forfeit; $25 additional to start. Entries close November 1, except for the winners of 1886, which are to qualify the night previous. If only one entry qualifies, that dog is to get the stake, which will be the entrance money and $100 added by the club. When more than one dog starts the stake cannot be divided, but must be run to a finish.

JUDGES, All-Aged Stake. Hon. John S. Wise, Richmond, Va.; Dr. Rawlins Young, Corinth, Miss.; W. H. Key, Esq., Florence, Ala. Alternate, C. W. Paris, Cincinnati, O.

JUDGES, Derby. H. W. Fuller, Richmond, Va.; Dr. Rawlins Young, Corinth, Miss.; W. H. Key, Esq., Florence, Ala.

MAJOR J. M. TAYLOR, Field Marshal.

Application has been made to the Southern Passenger Association for the return of all at a nominal figure. Good hotel accommodations may be had at Grand Junction at moderate rates.

Quail were never so plentiful as this season where these trials are to be held, and it is expected these trials will be the best ever given under the auspices of the club.

W. B. SHATTUC, President.

Entries and all other communications should be addressed to

B. M. STEPHENSON, Secretary,
La Grange, Tenn.

"Forest and Stream" Fables.

By AWAHSOOSE.

1. The Puppies Who Didn't Know It Was Loaded.
2. The Wise and Foolish Pike.
3. The Fox and His Guests.
4. The Foolish Fish.
5. The Robin and the Pewee.
6. The Unlucky Bass.
7. The Shrike and the Hawk.

A series of seven fables in prose and to every one a picture. All of them have pith and point best appreciated by anglers and sportsmen, but not a one of them is without a moral for the wise and foolish of the world in general. Price 10 cents.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY,
39 Park Row, New York.

Kennel Record and Account Book.

THE KENNEL RECORD AND ACCOUNT BOOK consists of a series of carefully prepared blank entry forms for the use of the breeder. Pages are devoted to the registration of pedigrees, the record of stud visits, whelps, sales, prize winnings, receipts and expenses, and other memoranda, the great practical utility and permanent value of which are recognized by every experienced breeder. Ample provision is also made for recording other minor transactions, which may at the time appear trivial, but afterwards prove of the highest importance. There are few breeders, even among those most systematic in preserving records of their Kennel transactions, who have not repeatedly felt the need of just such a detailed series of memoranda as that provided in the Kennel Record.

In the preparation of the blank forms, and in the arrangement of the book, special care has been taken to facilitate convenience both in making the entries and in subsequent reference to them. It is hoped that with such a book at their command, breeders may generally adopt a more careful system of record than they have been accustomed to preserve. 200 pages (size 9x11½ in.), price $3. Sent postpaid by the Forest and Stream Publishing Company.

Specimen Pages Free on Application.

SENSATION.

We have for sale a few copies of an elegant steel engraving of the celebrated pointer Sensation. Size of plate, 14x20; size of sheet, 22x28. Price, $1 each.

FOREST AND STREAM PUB. CO., 39 Park Row, N. Y.

FOR SALE.

Rory O'More and Glencho puppy stock; also a few superb brood bitches, all of the finest and purest red Irish strains; full pedigreed. Address with stamp W. N. CALLENDER, Albany, N. Y.

CHAMPION TRAINED BEAR, COON, FOX, Gray Squirrel and Rabbit Dogs; Lop-ear and Himalayan Rabbits; Abyssinian Guinea Pigs; Ferrets. H. C. GRAFF, Kensington, Ohio. jy22,tf

St. Bernards and Pugs
CHEQUASSET KENNELS,
jy8,tf Lancaster, Mass.

ENGLISH SETTER PUPS, BY CHAMPION Dash III. out of a champion Leicester and Nelly bitch. WM. W. REED, 85 Milk street, Boston, Mass. jy22,2mo

Rosecroft Kennels.
Birmingham, Conn.

Puppies by Fairy King ex Countess Floy, Foreman ex Passion, Yale Belton ex Forest Dora for sale.

Fairy King (Foreman ex Jessie) in the stud. Fee $20.

Valuable Kennel For Sale.

1. BEAUFORT, the best pointer living.
2. NEVISON, champion mastiff of America. Winner of forty 1st prizes.
3. ALOE, pure Laverack setter bitch; sire, Goodsell's Prince; dam, Pebble.
4. BELLE BELTON, English setter; sire, Yale Belton; dam, Clara R.

BEAUFORT stud fee, $50.
NEVISON stud fee, $50.
CHAS. H. MASON,
tf 13 Bedford ave., Brooklyn, E. D., N Y.

K 9 Breaking Kennels.

Pointers and setters thoroughly broken for field trials or private use. Reference given. W. G. SMITH, Marydel, Md.

St. Bernards

Of purest Swiss strain, from the Kennel of Mr. Hy. Schumacher, Bern, Switzerland, orders now booked for puppies of "Apollo"—"Bernice," and "Rigi"—"Diana," litters. Two handsome Swiss dogs for sale about 2 years old, special attention given to importing from Switzerland and England.

Address, with stamp,

W. W. Tucker,
P. O. Box 1338, N. Y.

DOGS FOR SALE.

Setters, pointers, spaniels, foxhounds, beagles, dachshunde, Newfoundlands, German tiger mastiffs, fox-terriers, Scotch terriers, Skye terriers, Yorkshire terriers, bull-terriers, bulldogs, pugs, French poodles, St. Bernards, mastiffs and black and tan terriers. Pups of all the above breeds constantly on hand. Those desiring to purchase will do well to consult me. WM. W. SILVEY, 135 South Eighth street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The Field Sportsman's Picture Co.,
PALMYRA, N. Y.,

Are now prepared to furnish copies of the photographs taken by Mr. Walker at the Eastern Field Trials. Lists and prices on application.

Claire-Reeta Kennels.
PALMYRA, N. Y.

Irish and Gordon setters for work as well as show. dec17,tf

WANTED.—DOGS TO HANDLE ON QUAIL. Best of reference; satisfaction guaranteed. Address GEO. H. HILL, Miami Kennels, Madeira, Ohio. jy22,3mo

I HAVE GOT FOR SALE A LOT OF 25 VERY fine rabbit hounds, well broke, in first-class condition, from 2 to 4 yrs. old. JONH T. SCHWACK, 202 Broome street, New York city. jy8,3m

SPORTSMAN'S KENNEL.—TRAINING, BREAKing and Boarding of sporting dogs, having a free run; capacity for fifty boarders. D. F WILBUR, Prop., Box 303, Bridgewater, Mass. may13,tf

FOR SALE.—ENGLISH BEAGLE HOUND pups, 2 and 6 mos. old, out of good hunting stock. Price $10 and upward according to quality. G. L. BARNES, Tyringham, Mass. jy22,3mo

WHITE BULL-TERRIER YOUNG ROYAL Prince (A.K.R. 2102). Fee $15. Pups by Royal Prince and 50 bull-terriers for sale, dogs, bitches and puppies, white or colored, large or small kinds; all first-class stock; state what you want. J. W. NEWMAN, 87 Hanover street, Boston, Mass. jy22,3mo

Field Trial Winners.

We now have ready for delivery pictures of the following celebrated dogs, winners of prizes at Field Trials, on toned paper, size 10×12.

LALLA ROOKH, TICK, SEFTON, LONDON, SUE, BYRON, GLADSOME, DON (Setter), DON (Pointer), SENSATION, DASHING MONARCH, GLADSTONE, GROUSE DALE, SAN ROY, GATH, BANG BANG, RUSH, GLADSTONE, DARKNESS, PEEP-O'-DAY, BESS A., AMERICAN DAN, CARRIE J., PINK B., JULE, DASH AND BESS, PRIDE OF THE BORDER.

Price for the full set of twenty-six pictures $3.00; 25cts. each. Address

Forest and Stream Pub. Co.,
P. O. Box 2832. New York City

THE BEST ENGLISH PAPER IS
"The Stock-Keeper"
AND
FANCIERS' CHRONICLE
For all news and information concerning
Dogs, Poultry, Pigeons, Rabbits, Cage-Birds, Etc.
It is the recognized English organ on these subjects, and enjoys the largest circulation of any paper of its class. American breeders will find the best English stock advertised in its columns.
Annual Subscription, 13 Shillings.
OFFICES: 139 and 140 Fleet street, E. C., London.

The Best in the Market.
AUSTIN'S
Dog Bread.
Acknowledged by all who have used t to be superior to any dog food made.
MANUFACTURED BY
AUSTIN & GRAVES,
116 Commercial Street, Boston, Mass.
AGENTS:
POPE & STEVENS, 114 Chambers st., N. Y., and 514 Commerce st., Philadelphia, Pa.

WOODILL'S IMPROVED DOG SOAP.
Will positively Kill Fleas and Improve the Coat.
Endorsed by Jas. Watson, Frank Dole, Edw. Lever, Arthur Chambers, A. F. Hausmann, Chequasset Kennels, L. Shuster and other exhibitors.
Imparts a Natural Gloss to the Coat, and renders the skin Soft and Smooth.
The only soap that will positively *kill fleas* and other Parasites without injury to the animal. No Carbolic Acid, no Disagreeable odor, and is a perfectly harmless **PURE WHITE SOAP.** Invaluable to Exhibitors.
For sale by Druggists and Dealers.
Be sure and get **WOODILL'S** Take no other.
GEO. D. WOODILL, Manufacturer,
718 Green St., Philadelphia.
Sent by mail on receipt of 25 cents.

Bohannan's Magic Skin Cure.
A positive and absolute cure for **MANGE.** Cures quicker, cheaper and better than any article ever offered to the public. Two cakes, $1, post paid. No cure no pay. Address A. A. RAYMOND, South Norwalk, Conn.

THE STANDARD BOOK ON DOGS
ASHMONT'S TREATISE on their management in Health and in Disease. Price $2. For sale by all booksellers, or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price by
J. LORING THAYER, 186 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.

MASTIFFS.
Address HOLLIS, Wellsville, N. Y.

FOR SALE.—HAVING RECENTLY ADDED several fine brood bitches to the Landseer Kennels of Scotch deerhounds and greyhounds reduced the price of puppies. Some choice greyhounds now ready to ship. DR. VAN HUMMELL, Denver, Col. apl16,tf



NOT MUCH TO LOOK AT BUT A RARE 'UN TO GO.

THE
"Niagara Falls" Black Bird

Has the most natural flight of any artificial target made. Will sail against the wind without raising, a fault with all other targets. Can be thrown from clay pigeon trap or our trap. The cheapest and best target on the market. Sample box of 100 birds, $1. Send for prices to

NIAGARA FLYING TARGET CO.,
MAKERS OF
BLACK BIRDS, TARGET BALLS, TRAPS, ETC.
P. O. Box 427, Suspension Bridge, N. Y.



$15.50 per 1000. Box 192, Cincinnati, O. Adopted by Texas State Sportsmen's Association, National Gun Association, *et al.* When tongue is worn off the target can be used with our interchangeable "Tongueless Arm" C. P. No. 3, with solid clay tongue. Ready January, 1887.

JOIN THE NATIONAL GUN ASSOCIATION. Send 10 cents, for handbook giving all information, to the Secretary, Matt R. Freeman, General Manager. F. C. Etheridge, Secretary and Treasurer. Macon, Ga. Board of Directors: Dr. L. E Russell, Springfield, O.; C. M. Stark, Winchester, Mass.; J. Von Lengerke, New York city; Washington A. Cester, Flatbush, L. I.; Wm. G. Cooper, Savannah, Ga.; E. A. Crawford, Tallahassee, Fla.; M. R. Freeman, W. W. Parker and F. C. Etheridge, Macon, Ga.

ADAM WATTERS,

Wholesale and Retail

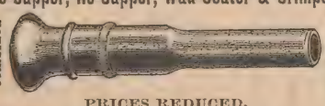
Tea Dealer, Wine & Spirit Merchant.

No. 22 Fabrique Street,

QUEBEC.

Fishing and Hunting Parties furnished with everything necessary for the woods on the shortest notice.

De-Capper, Re-Capper, Wad-Seater & Crimper.



PRICES REDUCED.

Adapted to all lengths and kinds of paper or brass shells, 10 and 12-gauge. Circulars free.
D. BROWN, Oneyville, R. I.

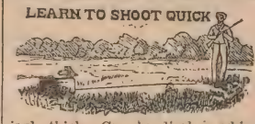


The Bat.

Thrown from a Clay-Pigeon Trap or our own Trap.

No breakage or failures in trap. No hard clay. No shot marks. Every one breaks when hit. Flight and price not equalled. We also manufacture Balls and Traps. Send for our prices before ordering elsewhere. TARGET BALL & B. P. CO., Limited, Lockport, N. Y.

LEARN TO SHOOT QUICK



At moving objects, every amateur should have Raub's Patent Magazine trap. Holds 25 targets, 3-inch in diameter, ½-inch thick. Can be discharged in ten seconds by shooter. Targets can be used over many times.

For circulars address J. L. RAUB, New London, Conn. Wholesale Agents, HARTLEY & GRAHAM New York.

Every Prominent Gundealer Sells

Allen's Metal Duck Caller,

(NEW REED,)

The only caller that perfectly imitates the Wild Duck. Price, $1.00.

Allen's Bow-Facing Oars,

Warranted to work perfectly on any boat. A great thing for hunting and fishing. Price, $8.00.

Allen's Brass Shell Swage

All sizes. Price, $1.00.

F. A. ALLEN, Monmouth, Ill.

HOW CAN A BOOT BE WATERPROOF AND NOT SWEAT THE FEET? Common waterproof boots keep the perspiration in as well as the water out, and perspiration that finds its way through leather is kept in the rubber boot. This renders the sock wet, and, when the wearer ceases walking, causes the cold clammy feeling which is so objectionable and unhealthy.

THE HANNAFORD VENTILATED
RUBBER BOOT,

while it is waterproof and as warm as any boot made, provides a way for the perspiration to escape; at each step the foul air is forced out of the boot, and when the weight of the body is removed from the compressible top sole, fresh air is admitted to the foot; thus the sock is kept free from the moisture which causes the feet to become cold, sore, and tender. Send for circular.

HANNAFORD VENTILATED BOOT CO.
79 Milk Street, Boston.

TENTS.

THE "CAMPERS' FAVORITE" TENT.

(McKoon's Patent Applied For.)



Size.	Extra Sail twill.	Army 8oz. duck.	Army 10oz. duck.
7× 9 feet.....	$12.00	$15.00	$17.00
8×10 "	14.00	17.00	19.00
9×14 "	20.00	24.00	26.00
10×15 "	22.00	25.00	28.00

Poles, pins, cases, etc., all complete, are *included* in above prices. Above sizes are *main bodies* of tents exclusive of ends. Add 6 to 10ft. to *lengths* given according to size of tent, gives extreme length of each *including* angular ends. Only best material and best workmen used and employed. Eastern patrons are supplied from New York. Western patrons from Chicago, and extreme western ones from San Francisco, Los Angeles and El Cajon. All other kinds and sizes of tents in use supplied. Send order and money by draft with order to

MERRITT P. McKOON

El Cajon, San Diego Co., California.



KIMBALL'S SATIN
STRAIGHT CUT CIGARETTES.

People of refined taste who desire exceptionally fine cigarettes should use only our Straight Cut, put up in satin packets and boxes of 10s, 20s, 50s and 100s.

14 First Prize Medals. WM. S. KIMBALL & CO.

Publications.

The English "Fishing Gazette."

Devoted to angling, river, lake and sea fishing, and fishculture.

Every Saturday, 16 pages, folio, price 2d.
Volume XI. commenced with number 429 for July 11, 1885.
EDITOR—H. B. MARSTON

Free by post for one year for 12s. 6d. (say $3.20) to any address in the United States.

Sent direct from the office for any portion of a year at the above rate. U. S. postage stamps can be remitted, or money order payable to Sampson, Low, Marston & Co., the proprietors.

Contains special articles on all fresh and salt water fish and fishing; reports of the state of the rivers; reports from angling clubs; fishculture and natural history; where to fish; angling notes and queries; angling exchange column; notices of fishing tackle, books, &c., and other features.

A copy of the current number can be had (post free by sending six cents in stamps to R. B. Marston, the FISHING GAZETTE office, 12 and 13, Fetter-lane, London.

The FISHING GAZETTE circulates extensively among anglers and country gentlemen in all parts of the Empire.

"There is a large public interest in fishing. . . An excellent class organ."—*World.*

"One of the best authorities on these and kindred subjects."—*Truth.*

"A brighter and gayer little paper is not published."—*Mayfair.*

The FISHING GAZETTE is quoted by the *Times* and all the best papers.

One of the best mediums for

ADVERTISEMENTS

of fishing tackle makers, fishculturists, hotels and fishing quarters, whisky, waterproof fishing goods, cigars and tobacco, books of angling, and all other requirements of anglers; also for all general advertisements addressed to a well-to-do class in all parts of the country and abroad.

Office—12 and 13, Fetter-lane London

MOLLER'S NORWEGIAN
COD-LIVER OIL

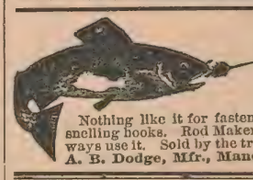


FOR General Debility, Scrofula, Rheumatism or Consumption, is superior to any in delicacy of taste and smell, medicinal virtues and purity.

PUREST and BEST.

London, European and New York physicians pronounce it the purest and best. Sold by Druggists.

W. H. Schieffelin & Co. (Wholesale Agents U.S. and Canada) New York



DODGE'S
FERRULE
CEMENT.

Nothing like it for fastening ferrules, or smelling hooks. Rod Makers who try it, always use it. Sold by the trade for 25 cents.
A. B. Dodge, Mfr., Manchester, N. H.

Hotels and Routes for Sportsmen.

Hotel Windsor,

ROUSE'S POINT,

NEW YORK.

ADIRONDACKS and LAKE CHAMPLAIN

The coolest, healthiest and most delightful FAMILY SUMMER RESORT in Northern New York. **The Best Fishing Ground in the State.** Black Bass, Pickerel, Muskalonge and Pike, Hunting, Boating and Driving. Open May 15. For terms and full particulars address

CHARLES BECK, as above.

Bromfield House, Boston.



EUROPEAN PLAN

MESSENGER, Proprietor.

MAPLEHURST HOTEL.

ROSSEAU, MUSKOKA, CANADA.

First class in all its appointments. This hotel has just been erected regardless of expense, with a view to the comfort of tourists and sportsmen in this wild and romantic region. The fishing, deer and bear hunting are unrivalled. Competent guides can be obtained. Billiards, tennis, croquet, reading room. Daily mail and telegraph. A fleet of boats and canoes at the house. A sumptuous table spread. Halls and rooms are large and lofty and the view is magnificent. J. P. BROWN, Proprietor.

Hotels and Routes for Sportsmen.

The Sportsman's Canadian Paradise.

MUSKOKA LAKES.

MUSKOKA, JOSEPH, ROSSEAU.

Reached only by the

Northern & Northwestern Railway,

From Toronto or Hamilton, Ont.

The Muskoka District, famous for its innumerable lakes and streams, has long been known as the best FISHING, HUNTING AND CAMPING RESORT on the continent. It is within five hours ride of Toronto or Hamilton. At Muskoka wharf connection is made with the steamers of the Muskoka Lakes Navigation Co. for Bracebridge, Bala, Port Carling, Port Cockburn and Rosseau, all famous fishing places. Hotel rates, $1.00 to $1.50 per day. Camping parties can live at half those figures

MOOSE, DEER, BEAR, PARTRIDGE, DUCK, BROOK TROUT, MASKALONGE, SALMON TROUT, BLACK BASS, PICKEREL.

These can be had in abundance; no long, tedious journeys needed; you will not be disappointed.

TOURISTS' RATES.

Tourists' or sportsmen's tickets are good to stop over at any point north of Barrie and for return up to close of navigation. Camp equipage, stores and sportsmen's dogs are carried free when accompanied by owners. Baggage checked through to principal points on Lakes. For tickets, rates, time tables, etc., apply to agents at all principal ticket offices in Canada or the United States, or

A. P. COCKBURN, Gen. Man. M. & N. N. Co., Gravenhurst, Ont.
ROBT. QUINN, G. P. A., N. & W. Ry., Toronto, Ont.

Maine Sportsmen's Resort

SMITH'S FARM.

Tim Pond and the Seven Ponds.

A limited number of guests can obtain good board with pleasant rooms newly furnished at the farm house. Beautiful mountain scenery as can be found in New England. Pure spring water, high mountain air, no hay fever or malaria, pleasant drives to good trout brooks. Expert fly-fishermen who have fished Tim and the Seven Ponds pronounce it the best fly-fishing in America. The camps have been thoroughly renovated and everything put in perfect order. Tim Pond in care of Mr. Lambert, Seven Ponds in care of my son Edgar Smith. With faithful attendants we are prepared to give better satisfaction than ever before. In these ponds trout rise to the fly through the entire season. We refer by permission to Prof. A. M. Mayer, Stevens Institute of Technology, Hoboken, N. J.; E. Lunitz, 50 Centre st., New York; E. M. Messenger, Bromfield House; A. W. Robinson, 33 Winter st., Boston, Mass.; Wm. Goldthwait, Springfield, Mass.; Rev. C. L. Goodell, 123 Clifford st., Providence, R. I.; F. S. Dickson, 3739 Chestnut st., Philadelphia, Pa. For further information address KENNEDY SMITH, Stratton, Me.

The Best Trout Fishing in the World

IS AT THE

ANDROSCOGGIN LAKES

When you get there, stop at the

Angler's Retreat, Middle Dam,

Lower Richardson Lake. Near the best trout fishing, and centrally located for excursions. Beds and table unsurpassed. Daily mail, stage and steamers.

The Lakeside, Cambridge, N. H.

Splendid location at the foot of Lake Umbagog. New house and furniture. Elegant rooms, restful beds. Splendid table. Brook trout fishing through the season. Partridge, woodcock and duck shooting for September and October. Also deer, caribou and moose.

Rates at either of these two houses, $2.00 per day. Address A. L. T. Co., Andover, Me., or P. O. Box 1,467, Boston, Mass., for further particulars. Pamphlet containing routes, etc., to both these houses mailed free to any person. Address P. O. Box 1,467, Boston, Mass.

GURRIES HOTEL—LAKE ST. JOSEPH. Brook Trout, Lake Trout, Black Bass.

The finest Lake and Brook Trout Fishing in Canada. Sportsmen who have cast a fly or trolled a spoon in the waters of Lake St. Joseph will come again without solicitation. All lovers of the rod are invited to try these waters, wherein the above named fish abound without let or hindrance. The hotel accommodations, while plain, are, as a rule, good, far surpassing the average in countries new enough to afford the finest of fishing. Telegraph communication to the hotel. It is my aim to make sportsmen at home. Four boats and four guides are at the hotel in full information of fishing grounds, etc. P. GURRIE, Lake St. Joseph, P. Q.

References, Commodore J. U. Gregory, J. G. Scott, Esq. Quebec & Lake St. John Ry., A. Watters, Merchant, Quebec.

RUFFED GROUSE, WOODCOCK, DUCK and Rabbit Shooting in the White Mountains. Send for circulars. Address
M. H. BOWLES & SON,
Jefferson, Coos Co., N. H.

Bullard Repeating Arms Co.,

SPRINGFIELD, MASS., U. S. A.



Magazine Rifle.

Calibers .32, 40–150		Calibers .40, 75–285	
" .38, 45–190		" .45, 85–290	
" .40, 90–300		" .50, 115–346	



Target & Hunting Rifle.

Has the same lever breech block and easy movement of mechanism as magazine rifles.
Calibers .22, .32, .35, .38, .40, .45 and .50.

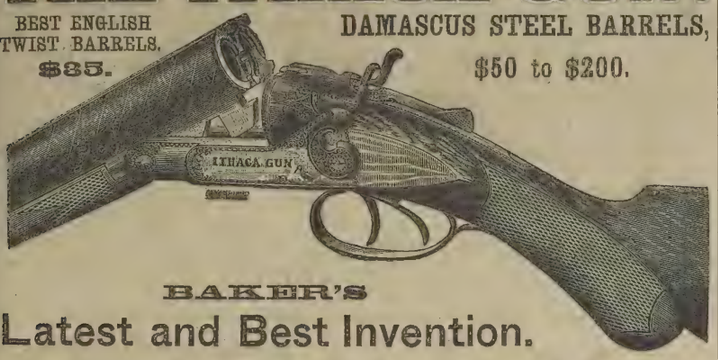
Unequalled for Ease or Operation, Safety, Accuracy, Penetration, Style, Workmanship and Rapidity of fire. We guarantee our arms to be as represented and first-class in every particular. Send for Circular and Price List.

Guns, Ammunition, etc.

THE ITHACA GUN:

BEST ENGLISH TWIST BARRELS, $35.

DAMASCUS STEEL BARRELS, $50 to $200.



BAKER'S

Latest and Best Invention.

Strongest, simplest and best balanced gun made. All have Top Lever, Low Hammers, Rebounding Locks, Interchangeable Parts, Extension Rib, Self-Fastening Compensating Fore End, Rubber Butt Plate, and the shooting qualities that made the Baker Gun a great success. Send for Circulars.

ITHACA GUN CO., Ithaca, N. Y.

THE PETMECKY



GUN CLEANER.

The only cleaner that will thoroughly clean a gun barrel, doing the work equally well in choke bores without adjustment. Will do the work quicker and better than all other implements, for the purpose, combined. Price, $1.00. By mail, 10 cts. extra. Ask your dealer for it. Discount to the trade. Circulars free. **J. C. PETMECKY**, Austin, Texas.

And all Gun Dealers.

THE NEW AMERICAN

Breech-Loading Shot Gun.



SIMPLE and DURABLE.

Rebounding Lock.
Choke-Bore Barrels

For close, hard shooting excels all others. Extra heavy guns for ducks a specialty. Send stamp for circular. C. S. SHATTUCK, Manufacturer, Hatfield, Mass.



LYMAN'S
Patent Gun Sights make Hunting and Target Rifles perfect. Send for circulars.
WM. LYMAN,
Middlefield, Conn.

The Gun and its Development

By W. W. GREENER.

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE!

Price $2.50.

REVOLVERS AMMUNITION

ESTABLISHED 1853.

Wm. R. Schaefer & Son.

61 ELM ST.

BOSTON, MASS.

MANUFACTURERS OF

FINE HAMMER & HAMMERLESS GUNS

TO ORDER ONLY

AGENTS FOR THE

HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON HAMMERLESS.

AND THE

DALY HAMMER AND HAMMERLESS BREECH LOADING SHOT GUNS;

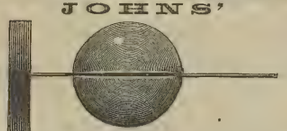
BALLARD MARLIN & WINCHESTERS REPEATING, SPORTING & TARGET RIFLES.

A FULL AND COMPLETE LINE OF GUNS & SPORTSMEN OUTFITS.

SEND STAMP FOR CATALOGUE

CHOKE BORING GUNS BENDING GUN STOCKS

JOHNS'



Patent Automatic Sporting Shrapnell Shell.

For Wildfowl Shooting and Long Shots.

Instantly available as a solid shot.

These shells are *guaranteed* to put from 80 to 100 pellets No. 6 shot on a 30in. plate at 110yds. They will kill the hardest feathered bird at 130yds., and in a flock at 150yds. Parcel of 200, 10, 12 or 16-gauge delivered in New York on remittance of $7.

The trade should see this projectile at once.

THE AUTOMATIC SHRAPNELL CO.,
EDINBURGH, SCOTLAND.

Cheap Central-Fire Breech-Loaders.

Lefaucheux action, blued steel barrels, walnut stock, case hardened mountings.....$12 00
Same as above, with genuine twist barrels..... 13 00
Twist barrel, rebounding locks, walnut pistol grip stock, double key, rubber butt..... 14 50

These are good, serviceable guns and guaranteed perfectly safe. Call on or address J. P. DANNEFELSER, 9 Chambers street, New York, practical Gunsmith and dealer in Guns, Rifles, etc. All kinds of repairing executed with dispatch and warranted. Send stamp for descriptive circular of above guns.

Your Last Chance!



We have only about 100 FOX GUNS left, in Nos. 7, 8 and 9 grades. If you want one you had better order at once. Catalogues, with dimensions and prices of all guns left, furnished on application.

AMERICAN ARMS CO., 103 Milk St., Boston, Mass.



JUMBOLENE.

(Trade Mark Registered.)

Cures and prevents Insect Bites, Sunburn, Chapped Hands and Face. It is the best Liniment in use for Burns, Scalds, Chilblains. Frost Bites, Sprains, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, etc.

It prevents blood poisoning in cuts and other wounds and promotes rapid healing in all cases.

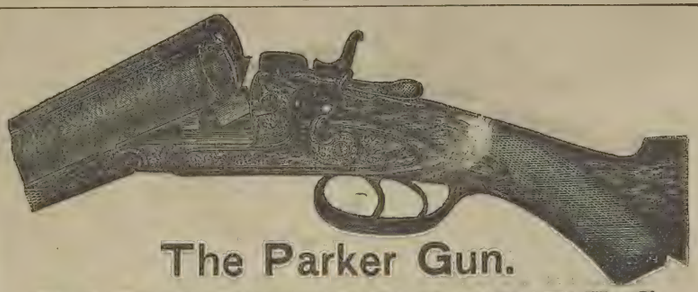
For Sale by Druggists and Dealers in Sporting Goods, at **50 cents** per bottle.



THOS. JENNESS & SON,
PROPRIETORS,
Bangor, Me., U. S. A.

Wholesal Agents: John P. Lovell's Sons, Boston; Hibbard, Spencer, Bartlett & Co. Chicag Von Lengerke and Detmold, New York.

Guns, Ammunition, etc.



The Parker Gun.

PARKER BROTHERS,

MAKERS,

Meriden, Conn.

At the Second International Clay-Pigeon Tournament, held at New Orleans, La., Feb. 11 to 16, 1885, the First Prize and Diamond Badge in the Individual Championship Match, open to all the world, was won by B. Tiepel with a Parker gun. Among the contestants shooting other guns were such champions as Carver, Bogardus, Cody, Stubbs, Erb, and others. During the entire tournament more prizes were won with Parker guns, in proportion to the number used, than with any other gun.

DEAD SHOT

Powder Supplied in N. Y.

The Cleanest, Strongest and Most Even of the low or medium priced Black Powders in the World.

ADDRESS THE AGENTS,

VON LENGERKE & DETMOLD,

OR 843 BROAD STREET
NEWARK, N. J.

14 Murray Street, New York.

CRUTTENDEN FLY ROD.



It has Nickle Plated Patented Solid Reel Plate which prevents Reel getting fast by swelling of wood, f rod should get wet. Full Nickle Plated, Patented Ferrules, allowing the wood to be used the full size, thus preventing rod breaking where wood and ferrules join. Metal Tennons which prevent joints getting stuck together. The entire rod is made from the best selected lancewood, left natural color, varnished and polished. This makes a handsome finish, and is less liable to be seen by the wary fish than a dark rod. The butt is wound with cane and silk in an artistic manner, which not only gives it the appearance, but also the feeling of the high priced rods. The complete rod has a look of beauty, which is a joy to every fisherman's heart while using it. It is well and neatly ringed through out, and has an extra winding between each ring. There has been so many rods made of an inferior quality that resemble this, that all from this date will have stamped on reel plate "W. H. Cruttenden," and none genuine unless so stamped. Length, 10½ft; weight, 9½ to 10ozs. All the parts are interchangeable, and if, by accident, any part should get broken, can send duplicate without rod being returned. The best made rod in the United States, and we will guarantee it in every way. With short tip it makes an excellent bass rod. Sent to any part of U. S. in case, 1 bass, 1 trout tip, prepaid, for $5.35; bass tips, $1.00; trout tips, $1.25. General agent for Card's Rotating Trap. Guns, Pistols and Fishing Tackle. Gunmaking and repairing of all kinds by competent workmen. New Illustrated Catalogue in colors now ready, and sent free on application.

WILL H. CRUTTENDEN, Cazenovia, Madison County, N. Y.

The Maynard Rifles & Shotguns.

NEW OFF-HAND TARGET RIFLE, MODEL OF 1882.

PRICES REDUCED.



With Pistol Grip Stock, Tip Stock and Swiss Butt Plate.

For **Hunting** and **Target Practice** at all ranges the "**MAYNARD**" more completely supplies the wants of **Hunters and Sportsmen generally**, than any other Rifle in the world, as many barrels can be used on one stock, and for accuracy, convenience, durability and safety, is not excelled.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue describing the **new attachment for using rim and center-fire ammunition.**

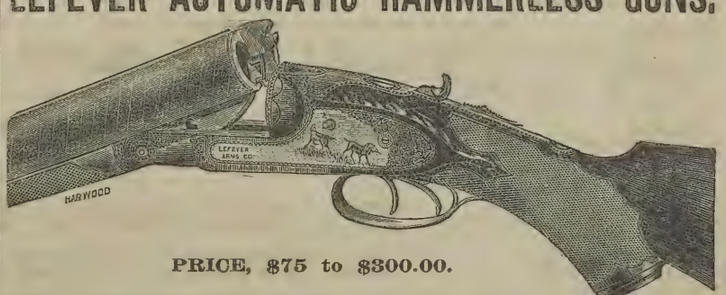
Lyman Sight.

MASS. ARMS CO., Box 500, Chicopee Falls, Mass.

Lefever Arms Co.

MANUFACTURERS OF THE

LEFEVER AUTOMATIC HAMMERLESS GUNS.



PRICE, $75 to $300.00.

This improvement is the only hammerless gun in the world with compensated action, to take up ear in every direction. The safety is automatic both in locking and releasing. Used by the best trap shots in America. Winner of the Pierce Diamond Badge three times at the New York State Convention. Send for illustrated catalogue.

LEFEVER ARMS CO., Syracuse, N. Y.

NEW YORK SALES ROOMS: **VON LENGERKE & DETMOLD,** 14 Murray St.
PHILADELPHIA, **JOSEPH C. GRUBB & CO.,** 712 Market St.
BOSTON **J. P. LOVELL'S SONS,** 147 Washington St.

DOG TRAINING:

BY

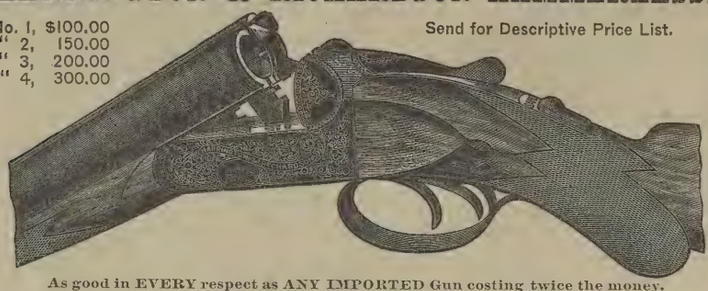
S. T. HAMMOND, KENNEL EDITOR OF FOREST AND STREAM.

For sale at this office. Price $1.00.

HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON HAMMERLESS.

No. 1, $100.00
" 2, 150.00
" 3, 200.00
" 4, 300.00

Send for Descriptive Price List.

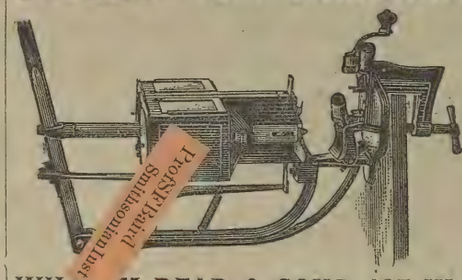


As good in EVERY respect as ANY IMPORTED Gun costing twice the money.

MANUFACTURERS' GENERAL AGENTS,

E. K. TRYON, JR. & CO., PHILADELPHIA.

LATEST.--NEW ACME CARTRIDGE LOADER.



Supplies Itself with Wads,

ALSO

Crimps Shells Very Compact.

Size only 12×18 inches. Can be placed on any table.

No other machine supplies itself with wads for 100 shells.

This uses a box of wads without laying a finger on them, and is fed and wads driven with one motion of lever. No other has crimper attachment. Price with fittings for two sizes, $12.00.

WILLIAM READ & SONS, 107 Washington St., Boston,

SOLE AGENTS.

Send for Descriptive Circular.

HENRY C. SQUIRES,

178 Broadway, N. Y.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Guns, Fishing Tackle,

Boats, Canoes, Lawn Tennis, Camping Outfits, Sportsman's Clothing, Boots, Shoes and Moccasins, Rubber Goods,

AND EVERYTHING FOR

Forest, Field & Stream.

SOLE NEW YORK AGENT FOR W. W. Greener's Prize Guns, the Victoria, Columbia and Acme Guns, Rushton's Boats and Canoes, Cleveland Target Co.'s Blue-rock Traps and Birds, Good's Oil-Tanned Moccasins.

I have the most complete and best selected stock of Fine Guns, Fishing Tackle and Sportsmen's supplies to be found in New York City. I shall introduce the coming autumn the best $50.00 Breech-Loader ever offered in the United States. Circulars and Descriptions will be ready August 1. Send for separate Price Lists of Greener Guns, Boats and Canoes and Lawn Tennis.

SHORE BIRDS.

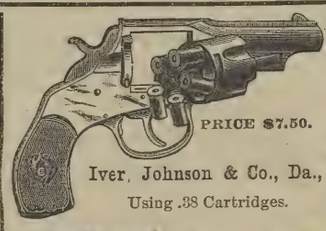
A pamphlet for those who "gun" along he shore.

TELLS OF

I. Haunts and Habits—Where the bay birds live, and what they do at home.
II. Range and Migration—Where they go to breed, and where to spend the winter.
III. A Morning Without the Birds—An episode of shore shooting.
IV. Nomenclature—A list of our American species of *Limicolæ*, with a description of each species.
V. Localities—Where to go to shoot them.
VI. Blinds and Decoys—How to shoot them after you have reached the grounds.

44 pp., paper. Price, 15 Cents.

For Sale by the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.



PRICE $7.50.

Iver, Johnson & Co., Da.,

Using .38 Cartridges.



N. E. AGENTS

FOR THE

AMERICAN Clay Bird.

Send six cents in stamps for catalogue.



AMERICAN Bulldog Revolver.

.22-caliber	.....	$3.50
.32	"	4.00
.38	"	4.50
.44	"	5.00

JOHN P. LOVELL'S SONS,

P. O. Box 2277, Boston, Mass.

TRADE MARK

THOMAS J. CONROY,

MANUFACTURER, IMPORTER, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

Fine Fishing Tackle and Camping Goods.

65 Fulton Street, New York.

MAINE FISHING.

Conroy's Celebrated Hexagonal Split Bamboo Rods

With Patent Serrated Ferrules and Patent Universal Reel Seat.

Unequalled for Uniformity of Spring, Durability and Beauty of Finish.

ARTIFICIAL FLIES.

A Large and fine assortment, suitable for the Rangeley, Moosehead, Parmechene, Seven Ponds, Kennebago, Megantic and other waters

Enameled Waterproof Silk Fly Lines, Fly Books, Leaders, etc., etc

AGENT FOR BAILEY'S PATENT LANDING NET RING AND HANDLE.

FOREST AND STREAM BOOKS. Small Yachts, $7. Antelope and Deer, $2.50. Our New Alaska, Canoe and Boat Building, each $1.50. Canoe Handling, Dog Training, Canoe & Camp Cookery, Woodcraft, Canoe Aurora, each $1.

VOL. XXVII.—No. 8. THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1886.



COPYRIGHT, 1886, BY FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.

ENTERED AT NEW YORK POST OFFICE AS SECOND CLASS MATTER.

Terms, postpaid, $4. Great Britain, £1.

NEW YORK: Forest and Stream Publishing Company, 39 Park Row.
LONDON: Davies & Co., 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill.

Price, 10 cents. Great Britain, 6d.

U. M. C.
PAPER SHELLS.

Superior Quality, Waterproof or Plain.

FIRST GRADE, SECOND GRADE, STAR, CLUB,

All Using No. 2 U. M. C. Primers.

THE UNION METALLIC CARTRIDGE CO.,

BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

DEPOTS: 19 Maiden Lane, N. Y. 256 Market Street, San Francisco.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Metallic Cartridges, Paper & Brass Shells, Percussion Caps, Primers, etc.

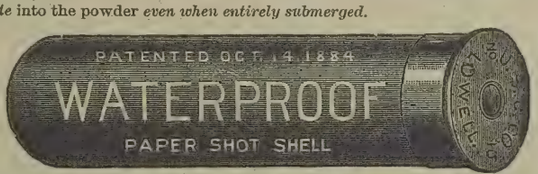
Government Contractors.

BLACK PAPER SHOT SHELLS.

U. S. RIM AND CENTRAL FIRE CARTRIDGES ARE MADE WITH ESPECIAL CARE FOR ACCURATE PISTOL AND RIFLE TARGET SHOOTING.

U. S. Paper Shells are Thoroughly Waterproof and Sure Fire.

These Shells are intended to overcome the great disadvantage which all other shells are subjected to *when used in damp weather.* They are so *completely waterproof* that no water can *penetrate* into the powder *even when entirely submerged.*



Use U. S. Improved No. 2 Copper Primers.

U. S. BULLET BREECH CAPS, both CONICAL and ROUND BALL, with NEW EXPLOSIVE FILLING. ACCURATE AND CLEAN.

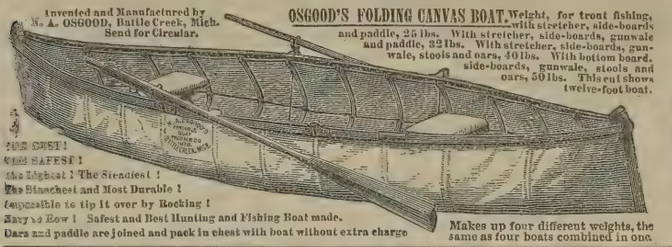
EXTRA STRENGTH AND SLIGHT REPORT.

Black Paper experience shows it to be the STRONGEST paper for Shot Shells. The CHEAPEST grade shell (Climax) now made by the U. S. Co. can be reloaded from three to five times.

UNITED STATES CARTRIDGE CO., Lowell, Mass.

Yacht and Boat Builders, etc.

Invented and Manufactured by N. A. OSGOOD, Battle Creek, Mich. Send for Circular.

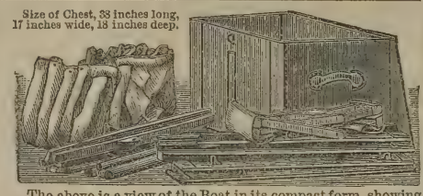


OSGOOD'S FOLDING CANVAS BOAT. Weight, for trout fishing, with stretcher, side-boards and paddle, 25 lbs. With stretcher, side-boards, gunwale and paddle, 32 lbs. With stretcher, side-boards, gunwale, stools and oars, 40 lbs. With bottom board, side-boards, gunwale, stools and oars, 50 lbs. This cut shows twelve-foot boat.

The Best! The Safest! The Lightest! The Steadiest! The Strongest and Most Durable! Impossible to tip it over by Rocking! Easy to Row! Safest and Best Hunting and Fishing Boat made. Oars and paddle are joined and pack in chest with boat without extra charge

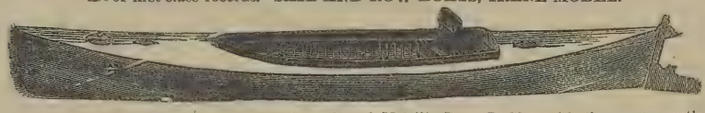
Makes up four different weights, the same as four boats combined in one.

Size of Chest, 33 inches long, 17 inches wide, 18 inches deep.

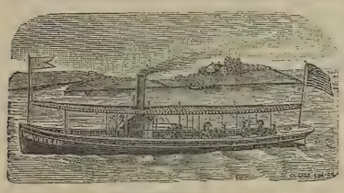


The above is a view of the Boat in its compact form, showing Boat folded, Bottom-Board, Camp-Stools, Gunwale, Stretcher, and Packing Chest. Oars and Paddles are jointed and packed with Boat in Chest.

F. JOYNER.
BUILDER OF THE FAMOUS COASTING CANOES
Atlantis, Rambler, Rogue, Fidget, Etc.,
All of first-class records. SAIL AND ROW BOATS, IRENE MODEL.

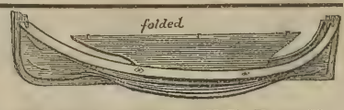


Smooth Lap Streak Shells, Deflecting Centerboard, Metallic Drop Rudder with the most practical and safe braces. No more cuss words. Combination Canoe Sails, Round. Copper-tipped Paddles, Spring Jam Cleats and other noted fixtures. Write your address plainly and direct to **Lock Box 305, Glens Falls, N. Y.** Send 50 cents for six photos and 20-page catalogue, or 5 cents for same catalogue alone.



We build everything in the boat line from a 12-lb. canoe to a steam launch. Have in stock a number of small steam launches, running from 20 to 30ft. in length, some with oil and some with coal burning engines.
A large and very fine stock of rowboats and canoes from $20.00 upward.
Will send upon application drawings of launch with Shipman Oil Engine. Send for Catalogue.
Chicago Headquarters, 115 Wabash Ave.
R. J. DOUGLAS & CO.,
Successors to POWELL & DOUGLAS,
WAUKEGAN, ILL.





Sole Agency and Depot for the U. S., Canada and Mexico, 35 Broadway, N. Y., Room 70.
THE "BERTHON" FOLDING BOAT. Unrivalled for strength, durability, and seaworthiness. Used by navies of Great Britain, France, Germany, Italy, Chili, Greece, etc. Over 6,000 in use in all climates. Ship's boats, yacht dinghies, shooting and fishing boats, canoes.
Largely used as Yawls for Small Yachts.

White Cedar Boards for Yachts' Boats and Canoes.
Also Oak and other Lumber used in Boat Building,
HACKMATACK AND OAK KNEES.
C. F. HODSDON. 742 & 744 Water St., (near Grand St. Ferry) New York.

Pleasure Boats, Canoes,
SNEAK BOATS,
Single-Hand Cruisers,
Steam Launches.
Send stamp for 60-page Illustrated Catalogue
J. H. RUSHTON,
Canton, N. Y.

Sneak Boxes,
Pleasure Boats,
Sailing and Paddling Canoes.
Do you desire a most beautiful pleasure boat or canoe? One of the finest the world can afford? One you can place in your parlor and show to your friends? Sprague's prices beat everything for fine quality and honest workmanship. We have in stock Sailboats, Centerboard Boats, Sneak Boxes and Canoes. Send 2-cent stamp for Catalogue.
H. M. SPRAGUE,
PARISHVILLE, ST. LAWRENCE CO., N. Y.

The Puritan's Bottom
When she beat the Genesta last year was coated with
DIXON'S BLACKLEAD.
"Blackleading" is of value in proportion to the quality of the article used. DIXON'S BLACKLEAD is a pure graphite ground to a fine and even grain so that there is no waste, and a vessel's bottom treated with it will be of surprising smoothness. It will also be found a protection to the bottom.
JOS. DIXON CRUCIBLE CO.,
Jersey City, N. J.
New York Office, 68 Reade Street.

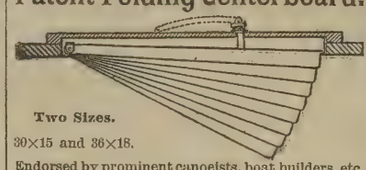
BOAT AND CANOE
HARDWARE.
GALVANIZED IRON,
BRASS AND COMPOSITION
NAILS, SPIKES, RODS, ROWLOCKS, ANCHORS, CHAINS, HOOKS, THIMBLES, ETC.
Tackle Blocks and Cordage,
Ship Chandlery, etc.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
L. W. FERDINAND & CO.,
267 Federal Street, Boston, Mass.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

PHOTOGRAPHS OF
GALATEA
Off Marblehead.
Size 8x10.
Price, - $1 Each.
DAVID MASON LITTLE,
10 Oliver Street, Boston.

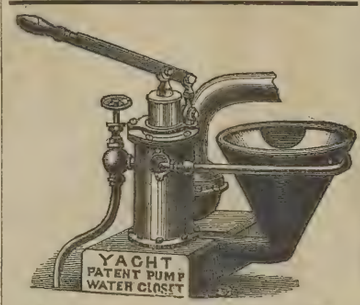
New York and Eastern
YACHT AGENCY,
A. CARY SMITH, 51 West Tenth Street, New York.
BURGESS BROTHERS, 22 Congress Street, Boston.
Yachts and vessels of all kinds sold, purchased and chartered. Special attention given to building, repairs and alterations. Surveys and inspections made. Designs and estimates furnished. A large number of first-class yachts now for sale.

THOMAS CLAPHAM,
Yacht Builder & Designer,
ROSLYN, L. I., N. Y.
Unsinkable, seaworthy yachts and sailboats of very light draft a specialty. Nonpareil Sharpies, Roslyn Yawls, single-hand cruisers.
Send for illustrated circular of The Roslyn Weathergrip. Superior to any centerboard for canoes and "combination boats." Converts a rowboat into a weatherly sailboat in 15 minutes.

THE RADIX
Patent Folding Centerboard.

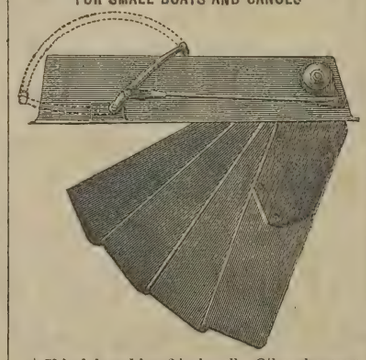


Two Sizes.
30×15 and 36×18.
Endorsed by prominent canoeists, boat builders, etc.
—FOR—
Sailboats, Canoes, Sneak Boxes, Gunning Skiffs, Etc.
Gives you a Flush Floor and Superior Sailing Qualities. Made entirely of Brass.
Awarded Gold Medal of First Class, New Orleans Exposition. Send for Circular.
THE RADIX M'F'G CO.,
39 Old Slip, N. Y.



For Above or Below Water Line.
NO TANK NEEDED.
ALFRED B. SANDS.
Plumber, Steam Fitter and Coppersmith.
134 BEEKMAN ST., NEW YORK.

Atwood's Patent Center-Board.
FOR SMALL BOATS AND CANOES



A 20-inch board in a 3-inch well. Other sizes manufactured. Descriptive circulars mailed free.
ATWOOD BROS., Clayton, N. Y.

JOHN HARVEY, M. I. N. A.,
Naval Architect.
241 West Fourteenth St., N. Y.
All classes of steam and sailing yachts designed and building superintended.
Estimates and specifications.
Designer of Volante, Sea Belle, Miranda, Alexanda, Catarina, etc., in England. Oriva, Bedouin, Wenonah, Ileen, Surf, Wanda, etc., in America.

E. L. WILLIAMS,
Yacht Builder and Designer. Single-hand yachts a specialty. Designer and builder of Dr. Winslow's Pilgrim. E. 9th st., City Point, So. Boston, Mass.

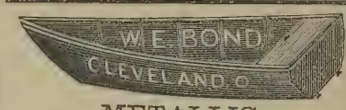
SMALL YACHTS.
Their Design and Construction, Exemplified by the Ruling Types of Modern Practice. With Numerous Plates and Illustrations.
—BY—
C. P. KUNHARDT.
Cloth, 370 pages of type and illustrations, and 70 plates. Size of page, 14½×12½. Price $7.00.
FOR SALE BY THE
FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.,
39 Park Row, New York.

Yachting Goods.

LAKE'S
Self-Holding
STEERER.



Quick, Easy, Durable, Self Acting, Noiseless, Ornamental, Near, Complete. Always as in a becket, yet never in a becket. Always locked, yet always unlocked or never locked at all. For all kinds and sizes of boats, with either mule, sail or steam. The only satisfactory steerer made for yachts. It is quicker, easier, steadier and handier than a tiller, looks more shiplike and takes less room. Warranted. Send for descriptive circular.
THE LAKE M'F'G CO., Ocean City, N. J.

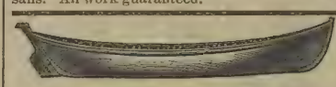


METALLIC
Hunting & Fishing Boats
For all Countries and Climates.
Metallic Sectional Boats,
Metallic Monitors,
Metallic Canoes,
Adjustable Rowing Gears.

The American Yacht List
FOR 1886.
Published with the official sanction and under the patronage of the New York and Eastern Yacht Clubs.
Contains a complete register of the Yacht Clubs of the U. S. and British Provinces, with List of Officers, Names of Vessels and Owners, Dimensions of Yachts, their Builders, Home Ports, etc., etc.
Also, Chromo-Lithograph of
CLUB PENNANTS AND PRIVATE SIGNALS,
COMPILED BY NIELS OLSEN, Steward N. Y. Y. C.
PRICE, $4.00.
To be had from THOMAS MANNING, 53 Beaver street, Sole Agent.

BORDEN & WOOD,
Yacht Designers.
Drawings made, specifications furnished, and building superintended. Models furnished if desired. Correspondence solicited. Address,
P. O. Box 338, Fall River, Mass.

J. M. SAWYER & SON,
YACHT SAIL MAKERS,
(ESTABLISHED 1852.)
84 & 85 South Street, New York.
Sails, awnings and canvas fittings of every kind. This firm confine themselves exclusively to making yacht sails of every description, and can therefore give sail plans with estimates on the most reasonable terms. Particular attention given to racing sails. All work guaranteed.



HIGGINS & GIFFORD,
GLOUCESTER, MASS.
Manufacture to order Yachts, Rowboats, Yawls, Excelsior Life Boats and Seine Boats. Two medals awarded at the London Exhibition. 3,000 boats built the last thirteen years.

Yacht Pictures.
A sheet 20×24, containing ten perfect photographs in printers' ink of the
Mayflower, Puritan, Priscilla,
Galatea, Atlantic, Bedouin,
Grayling, Clara, Thetis,
And a picture of a race between two of them. Sent on receipt of 75 cents.
FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.,
39 Park Row, New York.

Two Beautiful Illustrated Books
PADDLE AND PORTAGE
AND
Canoe and Camera.
BY THOMAS SEDGWICK STEELE, of Hartford, Conn.
123 exquisite illustrations of life in the woods, with map in each copy.
The humorous as well as the serious side of camp life is vividly represented, while Mr. Steele's well-known artistic perceptions, and a most intense love of nature, has made the work all that could be desired.
SEVEN EDITIONS of these works sold. Most popular books in the market. Cloth. Price $1.50 each

A NEW MAINE MAP.
The headwaters of the
Aroostook, Penobscot and St. John Rivers
Compiled by THOMAS SEDGWICK STEELE.
The chart is 20x30 inches, printed on Government survey paper and **mounted on cloth.** Sent postpaid on receipt of price, $1.
FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.
39 Park Row, New York.

Sportsmen's Goods.

WHITNEY-KENNEDY REPEATING RIFLE.



The Strongest, Safest & Most Accurate
REPEATING RIFLE MADE!

To Reduce Stock, 500 First-Class Sporting Rifles of these systems will be sold at cost during the next sixty days.

The System, Barrel and Magazine are made of steel. The workmanship is first-class. Many thousands in use with the highest approval. Made .38-cal. 40 gr., .44-cal. 40 gr., .40-cal. 60 gr., .45-cal. 60 gr., .45-cal. 75 gr., and .50-cal. 95 gr. (Express), using the same ammunition as other repeating rifles.

We also call attention to our superior single-shot breechloading Sporting and Target Rifle. It is finely finished and accurately sighted. .22, .32, .38 and .44 calibers.

Catalogues and Price Lists on application to the manufacturers.

WHITNEY ARMS CO., New Haven, Conn.

Yachts and Canoes For Sale.

Steam Yachts Specially Offered For Sale.

Iron steam yacht, 194×25×12½, speed 14 knots.
Iron steam yacht, 185×24×12, speed 16½ knots.
New steel steam yacht, 170×23½×10¼ speed 13½ k.
Wooden steam yacht, 100×16×6, speed 13 knots.
Cabin steam yacht, 42×9×3½, speed 12 miles.
Steam Yachts and Launches of all sizes for Racing, Cruising, Fishing and Hunting Purposes.
FIELD & YOUNG,
Steam Vessel Brokers and Marine Engineers,
6 State Street, New York.

Hunting Boats, Sneak Boxes, Cruising Canoes.

Built to order after the most approved models. Correspondence solicited and prices given on application. B. W. DAVENPORT, Ashland, Wis.

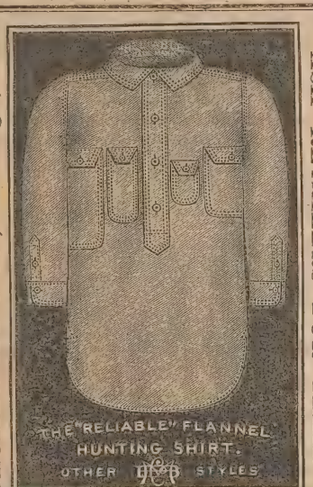
A LARGE SEA-GOING SHARPIE YACHT for sale or charter. Dimensions: length 60ft, beam 15ft., cabin house 30ft. long. Accommodations for eight to twelve persons. Is fully fitted out, and if not sold soon can be chartered for southern cruising for the winter. If chartered will deliver her at any southern port if desired. Address A. CARY SMITH, 51 West Tenth street, New York City.

FOR SALE.—KEEL SLOOP ALTAIRE, built in winter of 1879, 30.4 over all, 27.11 waterline, 10.4 beam, 5.4 draft. Handsome, fast, excellent sea boat, well found, ready for cruising. Sails by McManus; 11ft. cedar tender. Apply to A. J. McLEOD, 158 Summer street, Boston, Mass.

FOR SALE.—GRAYLING CANOE REGINA, with complete cruising and racing outfit, at a bargain. Winner this summer of seven prizes. For price with full particulars inquire of C. J. BOUSFIELD, Bay City, Mich.

FOR SALE.—A RUSHTON SPORTING BOAT, 14×3, two pair spruce spoon oars, rudder; cost $70; will sell cheap for cash; fine condition. E. S. COY, 175 Stuyvesant ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

BROKAW M'F'G CO., Newburgh, N. Y.



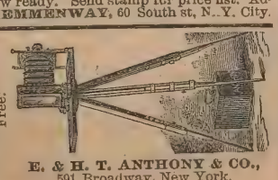
ASK RETAILERS FOR THEM.

SPORTSMAN'S
Camping or Fishing Tents
OF ALL KINDS, SHAPES AND SIZES.



Yacht and Canoe Sails of most approved styles. Also awnings for store fronts, windows, yacht boats, etc. New style of Canoe Tents made at low figures. Flags, Burgees and covers of all kinds. Camp Stoves, Camp Chairs, Sacking Bottoms, Hammocks, all kinds of Fancy Tents, and in fact anything made from canvas when an intelligent description is given of what may be needed. My beautifully illustrated circular now ready. Send stamp for price list. Address S. HEMMENWAY, 60 South st, N. Y. City.

Amateur Outfits.
Pat. Novel, Detective, Fairy and Bijou Cameras. Illustrated Catalogues Free.



E. & H. T. ANTHONY & CO.,
591 Broadway, New York.

HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON'S

New Shell Ejecting
Double-Action Revolver.



.32 and .38-Cal., Central Fire, Nickel Plated, Rubber Stock. Simple, Effective, Reliable. For sale by the Gun and Hardware Trade. Ask your Dealers for them. Man'f'd by HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON, Worcester, Mass.



Rubber Shooting Jacket.

Hodgman Rubber Co.

459 & 461 BROADWAY, Cor Grand Street,
NEW YORK.
ARE OFFERING THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT OF
RUBBER
HUNTING & FISHING OUTFITS
COMPRISING
Light Weight Shooting Jackets,
Hats, Cartridge Bags, Gun Covers,
RUBBER FISHING PANTS,
RUBBER FISHING BOOTS,
Rubber Blankets,
AND
COMPLETE RUBBER OUTFITS.
[ESTABLISHED 1833.] Send for Catalogue.

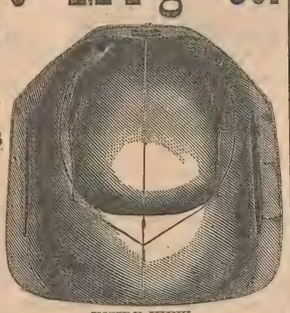
GOODYEAR'S India Rubber Glove M'f'g Co.

503 & 505
BROADWAY,
AND
205 BROADWAY, Cor. FULTON ST.
NEW YORK CITY.
RUBBER OUTFITS
COMPLETE FOR
Hunting and Fishing.
Trouting Pants and Leggins a Specialty.
All Guaranteed Thoroughly Waterproof.
RUBBER GOODS
—OF—
Every Description.
Send for Illustrated Catalogue.



FRONT VIEW.

HALLOCK HUNTNG COAT.—Six pockets outside and game pockets inside.



INSIDE VIEW.

HALLOCK HUNTING COAT.—The game pocket extends the entire length of coat, with capacity far surpassing any ordinary game bag.

A. P. CLARKE, 90 Chambers St., N. Y.

Ideal Reloading Tools for Rifle & Pistol Cartridges.

We believe this to be the only perfect and complete tool of the kind in the market.

A, Opening mouth of Shell. *B*, Resizing Expanded Shell. *C*, Seating Primer. *D*, Seating Bullet. *E*, Sizing Bullet.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue of bargains in Guns and Gun Goods.



IDEAL No. 3

This tool is adapted to .38 and .44-cal. Colt's Lightning, Winchester and Whitney-Kennedy Magazine Rifles, and Colt's Frontier Pistol, etc.

PRICE:

Full Nickle Plated Reloader..... $2.30
Bullet Mould..... 1.20

Canoe and Camp Cookery.

By "SENECA."

A practical cook book for canoeists, Corinthian sailors and outers. Practical because the author gives explicit and intelligible directions for preparing such dishes as he has himself actually tested in camp and on a cruise. This is just where the recipes differ from the absurdly impracticable dishes given in some so-called camp cookery books. The cooking outfit is described, and numerous hints on camp economy add to the value of the work. Cloth, 96 pages. Price $1.00.

NEW YORK: FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO., 39 Park Row.

SPORTSMEN'S DEPOT.

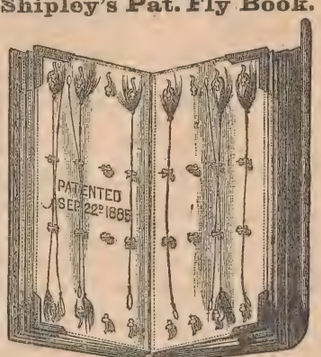
(ESTABLISHED 1836).
First Premium at World's Fair at New York, and Centennial Exhibition.



JOHN KRIDER,
N. E. Cor. Second and Walnut Streets, Philadelphia
DEALER IN
Fishing Tackle, Guns & Sporting Goods
Salmon, Bass and Trout Flies dressed to order
"Krider's" Celebrated Center Enamel Split Bamboo Rods. Spratt's Patent Dog Biscuits and Cheltenham Beef Fibrine Dog Cakes.
Taxidermy in all its branches.
Agent for West Jersey Game Protective Society
Repairing promptly attended to.

Philadelphia Fishing Tackle House.

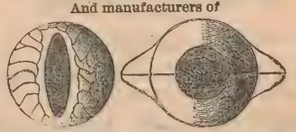
Shipley's Pat. Fly Book.



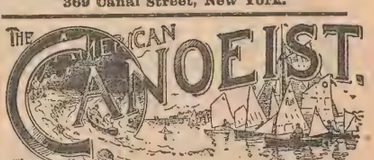
Anglers attention called to above book, as by its use the gut is kept *straight regardless of length of gut*, and flies can be placed in position and removed far *more readily* than in old style books.
Price to hold 8 dozen flies.....$3 00 each.
" " 11 " " ..... 4.50 "
Illustrated price list of tackle, etc., by mail for 10 cents in stamps.

A. B. SHIPLEY & SON,
503 Commerce St., Philadelphia.

J. KANNOFSKY & CO.,
Practical Glass Blowers,
And manufacturers of

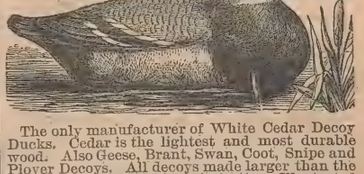


Artificial eyes for birds, animals and manufacturing purposes. Catalogue free of charge by mail.
369 Canal Street, New York.



$1.00 a Year. 5 Union Square, New York.

J. N. DODGE,
276 & 278 Division Street,
DETROIT, MICH.



The only manufacturer of White Cedar Decoy Ducks. Cedar is the lightest and most durable wood. Also Geese, Brant, Swan, Coot, Snipe and Plover Decoys. All decoys made larger than the natural bird, and a perfect imitation. Illustrated price list free.

PATENTS. 15 years experience, 4 years in U. S. Patent Office. Send model or sketch for free opinion as to patentability and new book on patents. Expert searches. Patent litigations. E. B. STOCKING, Attorney, opp. Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

Ammunition, etc.

ORANGE SPORTING

POWDER.

Orange Lightning.
Orange Ducking.
Orange Rifle.
Creedmoor.

ELECTRIC BLASTING APPARATUS.

Send postal card for Illustrated Pamphlet, showing sizes of grains of powder. Furnished free.

Laflin & Rand Powder Co.,
29 MURRAY ST., N. Y.

GUNPOWDER!

Dupont's Rifle, Sporting and Blasting Powder.

THE MOST POPULAR POWDER IN USE!

DUPONT'S GUNPOWDER MILLS, established in 1802, have maintained their great reputation for eighty-four years. Manufacture the following celebrated brands of powder:

Dupont's Crystal Grain.—Nos. 1 (coarse) to 4 (fine) unequalled in strength, quickness and cleanliness; adapted for glass ball and pigeon shooting. Packed in 1 lb. canisters.

Dupont's Eagle Ducking.—Nos. 1 (coarse) to 3 (fine); burns slowly, strong and very clean; great penetration, with a close pattern; adapted for glass-ball, pigeon, duck and other shooting, with either muzzle or breech-loaders. Packed in 1 lb. and 5 lb. canisters and 6¼ and 12½ lb. kegs.

Dupont's Choke Bore.—Specially adapted for "Choke Bore" Guns, and particularly for prairie and upland shooting. Burns slowly, strong and moist; does not cake or burn on the barrels, gives both a good penetration and a close pattern; will be found well adapted for glass-ball and pigeon shooting. Made of two sizes only, Nos. 7 and No. 8, No 7 being the coarsest. Packed in 6¼ lb. kegs and 1 lb. canisters.

Dupont's Eagle Rifle.—A quick, strong and clean powder, of very fine grain, for pistol shooting. Packed in 1 lb. canisters and 6¼ lb. kegs.

Dupont's Rifle Fg. "Sea Shooting."—FFg. and FFFg. The Fg. for long-range rifle shooting, the FFg. and FFFg. for general use, burning strong and moist. Packed in ⅛ lb., 1 lb. and 5 lb. canisters, 6¼, 12½ and 25 lb. kegs. Fg. coarse, FFFg. fine.

Dupont's Sporting, Mining, SHIPPING and Blasting Powders of all sizes and descriptions. Special Grades for Export. Also Rifle, Cartridge, Musket, Cannon, Mortar, Mammoth, Hexagonal, Cubical and Pellet Powder U. S. Govt. Standard.

Powder manufactured to order of any required grain or proof.

Agencies in all the cities and principal towns throughout the United States.

E. I. DUPONT DE NEMOURS & CO.,
87 Beaver street, New York.

N.B.—Use none but DUPONT'S Fg. or FFg. for long-range rifle shooting.

Oriental Powder Mills,

BOSTON, MASS.

Western Sporting,
Wild Fowl Shooting,
Falcon Ducking,

ALSO THE NEW

WING SHOT

SPORTING POWDER.

AGENCIES AT ALL PRINCIPAL POINTS IN THE WEST.

Send for illustrated and descriptive pamphlet.

FERGUSON'S PATENT ADJUSTABLE

Reflecting Lamps,



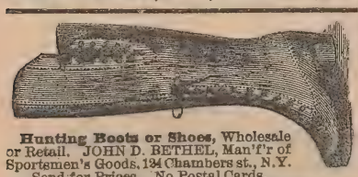
With Silver Plated Locomotive Reflectors.

For Night Hunting and Fishing, Camping, Boating, Driving at Night, etc.

Excelsior Dash Lamp,
Superior to all others.

Send stamp for Illustrated Catalogue.

ALBERT FERGUSON, Office, 65 Fulton St., N. Y.



Hunting Boots or Shoes, Wholesale or Retail. JOHN D. BETHEL, Man'f'r of Sportsmen's Goods, 134 Chambers st., N.Y. Send for Prices. No Postal Cards.

Eaton's Rust Preventor.

For GUNS, CUTLERY and SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS. Specially adapted for salt water shooting. For sale at all principal gun stores. Western trade supplied dy E. E. EATON, 53 State street, Chicago, Ill. Cannot be sent by mail.

Manufactured solely by

GEO. B. EATON, 570 Pavonia Avenue,
Jersey City, N. J.



The Open Shot Regulator.
For Ducks, Prairie Chickens, Pigeons and Squirrels. Uses fine or coarse shot. Send for circular.
WINANS & WOODEN,
97 West Kinney St., Newark, N. J.

Sportsmen's Goods.

WILLIAM MILLS & SON,

Fine Fishing Tackle,

No. 7 Warren Street, N. Y.

SOLE AGENTS FOR

H. L. Leonard's Split Bamboo Rods.

REELS, LINES, HOOKS,

THOS. H. CHUBB,

The Fishing Rod Manufacturer.

ORANGE CO., POST MILLS, VT.

Send for Price List of Anglers' Supplies.

SPORTSMEN'S CLOTHING!

ALSO CLOTHING FOR



Civil Engineers, Surveyors, Ranchmen, Miners, Lumbermen, Etc.,

Manuf. from Best CORDUROY, MACKINTOSH, CANVAS, MACKINAW, LEATHER, Etc.

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE.

THIS is our Skeleton Coat, of strong material, and weighs but 15 oz. Will mail it to you for $2. Send us breast measure.



UPTHEGROVE & McLELLAN, Valparaiso, Indiana.



SPORTSMEN'S WEAR.

Corduroy, Canvas Horsehide, Dogskin, Sheepskin, Mackintosh and Flannel Clothing

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION FOR SPORTSMEN

Gun Cases, Cartridge Belts and Equipments of all kinds.

CATALOGUE AND SAMPLES FREE.

GEO. BARNARD & CO.,
108 Madison Street, Chicago, Ill.

EASTERN AGENTS: A. G. SPALDING & BROS., 241 Broadway, N. Y
PHILADELPHIA AGENTS: E. K. TRYON, JR. & CO.

CANOE HANDLING.

By C. B. VAUX ("DOT").

A complete manual for the management of a canoe. The author begins at the very beginning, describes and explains the rudiments in the simplest and plainest way possible. Everything is made intelligible for beginners: and besides this A B C teaching there are so many hints and wrinkles that the oldest canoeist afloat will find pleasure and profit in the study of these. The book is complete and concise—no useless duffle between its covers. The subjects treated are the choice of a canoe, paddling, sailing, care of the canoe, recipes and rules. The text is further elucidated by numerous practical drawings, and the beauty of the book is enhanced by the many ornamental vignettes. Pages 168; uniform with "Canoe Building." Price, postpaid, $1.00.

AT THE LONDON FISHERIES EXHIBITION

THE NICHOLS

Hexagonal Split Bamboo Fishing Rods

Were awarded **Three Silver Medals** and the highest special prize—**10 Sovereigns.** Noted for excellence more than numbers. This is the highest prize awarded to any American for Split Bamboo Rods.

Manufactured by B. F. NICHOLS, 153 Milk Street, Boston, Mass.

Send for list with Massachusetts Fish and Game Laws.

The "L. C. Smith" Top Action, Double Cross-Bolted BREECH-LOADING GUN!



It has our Patent Joint Check and our Patent Automatic Joint Compensator.

Hammers below the line of sight when cocked.

THE

STRONGEST FASTENING KNOWN

WEIGHTS:

No. 10 Gauge, 8½ to 11 lbs.
No. 12-Gauge, 7½ to 9¼ lbs.

Extra Heavy Broad Breech Ducking Guns a Specialty.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue containing full description.

L. C. SMITH, Maker, Syracuse, N. Y.

Ammunition, etc.

The Hazard Powder Co.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Gunpowder

Hazard's "Electric Powder."

Nos. 1 (fine) to 7 (coarse). Unsurpassed in point of strength and cleanliness. Packed in square canisters of one pound *only*.

Hazard's "American Sporting."

Nos. 1 (fine) to 3 (coarse). In 1 lb. canisters and 6¼ lb. kegs. A fine grain, quick and clean, for upland prairie shooting. Well adapted to short guns.

Hazard's "Duck Shooting."

Nos. 1 (fine) to 6 (coarse). In 1 and 5 lb. canisters and 6¼ and 12½ lb. kegs. Burns *slowly*, and very clean, shooting remarkably close and with *great penetration*. For field, forest or water shooting it ranks any other brand and is equally serviceable for muzzle or breechloaders.

Hazard's "Kentucky Rifle."

FFFG, FFG and "Sea Shooting" FG in kegs of 25, 12½ and 6¼ lbs. and cans of 5lbs. FFFG is also packed in 1 and ½ lb. canisters. Burns strong and *moist*. The FFFG and FFG are favorite brands for ordinary sporting and the "Sea Shooting" FG is the standard *Rifle* Powder of the Country.

Superior Mining and Blasting Powder.

GOVERNMENT CANNON and MUSKET POWDER; also, SPECIAL GRADES FOR EXPORT OF ANY REQUIRED GRAIN OR PROOF MANUFACTURED TO ORDER.

The above can be had of dealers, or of the Company's Agents, in every prominent city or wholesale at our office.

63 PINE STREET, NEW YORK.

When ordering shells **insist** that they be loaded with **Hazard Powder.**



THE ALFORD & BERKELE CO. 77 CHAMBERS ST. N.Y. P. O. BOX 2002.

HINDS'

BLACK-FLY CREAM,

For Repelling

Flies, Mosquitoes, Midges and other Insects, and protecting the Skin from Sunburn, Irritation and Infection.

No Tar. No Stain.

GLENS FALLS, N. Y., June 15, 1884.

Mr. A. S. Hinds, Portland, Me.:

DEAR SIR—I have not sooner acknowledged the receipt of box of "Black-Fly Cream," as I desired to first test it; this I have now done on two fishing trips where I found the Mosquitoes, Black Flies, Punkies and Moose or Deer Flies in great abundance. Although all these pests swarmed about me, I found the *Cream a perfect preventive* against their bites when it was applied to face, hands, ears and neck. For many years I have sought after *the* insect repellent, and have tried all manner of compounds but yours is the most thorough, at the same time cleanly and not disagreeable.

Yours truly, A. NELSON CHENEY.

Price, 25 Cents, Postpaid.

SOLD BY DEALERS IN SPORTING GOODS.

JOSEPH GILLOTT'S STEEL PENS

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD
GOLD MEDAL PARIS EXPOSITION—1878.



MARTIN'S "Business" Braided Silk Lines are made of the very best silk, both raw and soft, and are all that can be desired. Circulars and samples free. Made only by E. J. MARTIN, Rockville, Conn.

The Kennel.

72 PRIZE MEDALS.

GENUINE SPRATTS PATENT STAMPED.. NONE ARE GENUINE UNLESS SO

The Original English Dog Food. Best and Cheapest. 90,000 Dogs Consume 200 tons Weekly, and eat no other Food.

NO COOKING! NO TROUBLE! NO MESS!

SPRATTS PATENT MEAT "FIBRINE" VEGETABLE DOG CAKES (WITH BEETROOT).

USED IN THE ROYAL KENNELS.

Purveyors to the Kennel Club, Birmingham National, Société St. Hubert, Cercle de la Chasse, and all the principal American, English and Foreign Canine Societies.

PATENT COD LIVER OIL DOG CAKES. Especially valuable for Puppies after Distemper, also for Dogs recovering from Illness and for Pet Dogs. In 5 lb. and 10 pound tins, and 100 lb. Bags.

DOG MEDICINES.

Cure for Distemper in Dogs—The New Antiseptic Remedy, $1.00 per box.
Cure for Mange in Dogs—A non-poisonous fluid, which rarely fails to speedily cure Mange in every form. It also destroys Lice, Ticks and Fleas in Dogs and other Animals, and Cures Mange in Horses, Cattle and Pigs. Price 50c. per bottle, or $3.50 per gallon jar.
Cure for Worms in Dogs—A safe and certain expellant, 50c. per box.
Purging Pills for Dogs—The Safest Aperient and Liver Pill, 50c. per box.
Alterative Cooling Powders—50c. per box.
Cure for Rheumatism, Lumbago and Chest Founder or Kennel Lameness—50c. per box.
Cure for Jaundice or Yellows—50c. per box. **Tonic Condition Pills**—50c. per box.
Cough Pills—For Common Colds, Asthma, Husk, Sore Throats, etc., 50c. per box.
Cure for Canker of the Ear—50c. and $2.50 per bottle.
Liniment for Sprains, Rheumatism, etc.—50c. and $2.50 per bottle.
Stimulant for the Growth of Hair—50c. per bottle.
Tasteless Aperient Biscuits for Dogs—75c. per tin. **Eczema Lotion**—$1.00 per bottle.
"Locurium" (Patent)—A wonderful healing Vegetable Oil, for the Cure of Cuts, Bites or Wounds, or Sore Feet in Dogs and other Animals, 25c., 50c. and $1.00 per bottle.
Diarrhœa and Dysentery Cure—$1.00 per bottle.
Dog Soap—Is entirely *free from poison*, and most effective in the destruction of Lice, Fleas and Ticks, and in keeping the skin free from Scurf, 25c. per tablet
"The Common Sense of Dog Doctoring"—Price, 25c. (or post free 28c.), contains 120 pages of thoroughly Practical Information with regard to the treatment of Canine Diseases and Breeding and Rearing of Dogs.

THE PILLS AND POWDERS WILL BE SENT BY POST WITHOUT EXTRA CHARGE.

Address SPRATTS PATENT (AMERICA), LIMITED,
239-245 EAST FIFTY-SIXTH ST., NEW YORK. DOWN-TOWN DEPOT, 18 SOUTH WILLIAM ST.
Or order through your Wholesale House.

THE EIGHTH ANNUAL FIELD TRIALS
—OF—
THE NATIONAL FIELD TRIAL CLUB,
To be run on quail, at Grand Junction, Tenn.
COMMENCING DECEMBER 6, 1886.

ALL-AGED STAKE. Open to all eligible setters and pointers. Purse $750. First, second and third prize, $250.
Entries close November 1, 1886, with $10 forfeit; $20 additional to start.

SEVENTH AMERICAN DERBY. Entries closed May 1, 1886, with $10 forfeit; $10 additional to start. Purse $750. First, second and third prize, $250 each.

CHAMPION STAKE. A Sweepstake, open to all previous winners of first prize in any All-Aged Stake at any recognized public field trial, including the winner at this trial; $25 forfeit; $25 additional to start. Entries close November 1, except for the winners of 1886, which are to qualify the night previous. If only one entry qualifies, that dog is to get the stake, which will be the entrance money and $100 added by the club. When more than one dog starts the stake cannot be divided, but must be run to a finish.

JUDGES, All-Aged Stake { Hon. John S. Wise, Richmond, Va.; Dr. Rawlins Young, Corinth, Miss.; W. H. Key, Esq., Florence, Ala.; Alternate, C. W. Paris, Cincinnati, O.

JUDGES, Derby. { H. W. Fuller, Richmond, Va.; Dr. Rawlins Young, Corinth, Miss.; W. H. Key, Esq., Florence, Ala.

MAJOR J. M. TAYLOR, Field Marshal.

Application has been made to the Southern Passenger Association for the return of all at a nominal figure. Good hotel accommodations may be had at Grand Junction at moderate rates.

Quail were never so plentiful as this season where these trials are to be held, and it is expected these trials will be the best ever given under the auspices of the club.

W. B. SHATTUC, President.

Entries and all other communications should be addressed to

B. M. STEPHENSON, Secretary,
La Grange, Tenn.

"Forest and Stream" Fables.

BY AWAHSOOSE.

1. The Puppies Who Didn't Know It Was Loaded.
2. The Wise and Foolish Pike.
3. The Fox and His Guests.
4. The Foolish Fish.
5. The Robin and the Pewee.
6. The Unlucky Bass.
7. The Shrike and the Hawk.

A series of seven fables in prose and to every one a picture. All of them have pith and point best appreciated by anglers and sportsmen, but not a one of them is without a moral for the wise and foolish of the world in general. Price 10 cents. For sale by all newsdealers.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY,
39 Park Row, New York.

Kennel Record and Account Book.

THE KENNEL RECORD AND ACCOUNT BOOK consists of a series of carefully prepared blank entry forms for the use of the breeder. Pages are devoted to the registration of pedigrees, the record of stud visits, whelps, sales, prize winnings, receipts and expenses, and other memoranda, the great practical utility and permanent value of which are recognized by every experienced breeder. Ample provision is also made for recording other minor transactions, which may at the time appear trivial, but afterwards prove of the highest importance. There are few breeders, even among those most systematic in preserving records of their Kennel transactions, who have not repeatedly felt the need of just such a detailed series of memoranda as that provided in the Kennel Record.

In the preparation of the blank forms, and in the arrangement of the book, special care has been taken to facilitate convenience both in making the entries and in subsequent reference to them. It is hoped that with such a book at their command, breeders may generally adopt a more careful system of record than they have been accustomed to preserve. 200 pages (size 9x11½ in.), price $3. Sent postpaid by the Forest and Stream Publishing Company.

Specimen Pages Free on Application.

SENSATION.

We have for sale a few copies of an elegant steel engraving of the celebrated pointer Sensation. Size of plate, 14x20; size of sheet, 22x28. Price, $1 each.

FOREST AND STREAM PUB. CO., 39 Park Row, N. Y.

FOR SALE.
Rory O'More and Glencho puppy stock; also a few superb brood bitches, all of the finest and purest red Irish strains; full pedigreed. Address with stamp W. N. CALLENDER, Albany, N. Y.

CHAMPION TRAINED BEAR, COON, FOX, Gray Squirrel and Rabbit Dogs; Lop-ear and Himalayan Rabbits; Abyssinian Guinea Pigs; Ferrets. H. C. GRAFF, Kensington, Ohio. jy22,tf

St. Bernards and Pugs

CHEQUASSET KENNELS,
jy8,tf Lancaster, Mass.

ENGLISH SETTER PUPS, BY CHAMPION Dash III, out of a champion Leicester and Nelly bitch. WM. W. REED, 85 Milk street, Boston, Mass. jy22,2mo

Rosecroft Kennels.

Birmingham, Conn.

Puppies by Fairy King ex Countess Floy, Foreman ex Passion, Yale Belton ex Forest Dora for sale.

Fairy King (Foreman ex Jessie) in the stud. Fee $20.

Valuable Kennel For Sale.

1. BEAUFORT, the best pointer living.
2. NEVISON, champion mastiff of America. Winner of forty 1st prizes.
3. ALOE, pure Laverack setter bitch; sire, Goodsell's Prince; dam, Pebble.
4. BELLE BELTON, English setter; sire, Yale Belton; dam, Clara R.

BEAUFORT stud fee, $50.
NEVISON stud fee, $50.
CHAS. H. MASON,
tf 13 Bedford ave., Brooklyn, E. D., N. Y.

K 9 Breaking Kennels.

Pointers and setters thoroughly broken for field trials or private use. Reference given. W. G. SMITH, Marydel, Md.

Buena Vista Kennels.

ST. BERNARDS

Fashionably bred and of the best known strains. Correct in color, markings, etc. Grown dogs and puppies for sale; full and guaranteed pedigree sent with each dog sold. Only superior specimens sent from the Kennels.

Address, with stamp,
KENSICO STATION,
WESTCHESTER CO., N. Y.

DOGS FOR SALE.

Setters, pointers, spaniels, foxhounds, beagles, dachshunde, Newfoundlands, German tiger mastiffs, fox-terriers, Scotch terriers, Skye terriers, Yorkshire terriers, bull-terriers, bulldogs, pugs, French poodles, St. Bernards, mastiffs and black and tan terriers. Pups of all the above breeds constantly on hand. Those desiring to purchase will do well to consult me. WM. W. SILVEY, 135 South Eighth street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The Field Sportsman's Picture Co.,

PALMYRA, N. Y.,

Are now prepared to furnish copies of the photographs taken by Mr. Walker at the Eastern Field Trials. Lists and prices on application.

Claire-Reeta Kennels.

PALMYRA, N. Y.

Irish and Gordon setters for work as well as show. dec17.tf

WANTED.—DOGS TO HANDLE ON QUAIL. Best of reference; satisfaction guaranteed. Address GEO. H. HILL, Miami Kennels, Madeira Ohio. jy22,3mo

I HAVE GOT FOR SALE A LOT OF 25 VERY fine rabbit hounds, well broke, in first-class condition, from 2 to 4 yrs. old. JONH T. SCHWACK, 202 Broome street, New York city. jy8,3m

SPORTSMAN'S KENNEL.—TRAINING, BREAKing and Boarding of sporting dogs, having a free run; capacity for fifty boarders. D. F WILBUR, Prop., Box 303, Bridgewater, Mass. may13,tf

FOR SALE.—ENGLISH BEAGLE HOUND pups, 2 and 6 mos. old, out of good hunting stock. Price $10 and upward according to quality. G. L. BARNES, Tyringham, Mass. jy22,3mo

WHITE BULL-TERRIER YOUNG ROYAL Prince (A.K.R. 2102). Fee $15. Pups by Royal Prince and 50 bull-terriers for sale, dogs, bitches and puppies, white or colored, large or small kinds; all first-class stock; state what you want. J. W. NEWMAN, 87 Hanover street, Boston, Mass. jy22,3mo

Field Trial Winners.

We now have ready for delivery pictures of the following celebrated dogs, winners of prizes at Field Trials, on toned paper, size 10×12.

LALLA ROOKH, TICK, SEFTON, LONDON, SUE, BYRON, GLADSOME, DON (Setter), DON (Pointer), SENSATION, DASHING MONARCH, GLADSTONE, GROUSE DALE, SAN ROY, GATH, BANG BANG, RUSH GLADSTONE, DARKNESS, PEEP-O'-DAY, BESS A., AMERICAN DAN, CARRIE J., PINK B., JULE, DASH AND BESS, PRIDE OF THE BORDER.

Price for the full set of twenty-six pictures $3.00; 25cts. each. Address

Forest and Stream Pub. Co.,
P. O. Box 2832. New York City

THE BEST ENGLISH PAPER IS

"The Stock-Keeper"

AND

FANCIERS' CHRONICLE

For all news and information concerning

Dogs, Poultry, Pigeons, Rabbits, Cage-Birds, Etc.

It is the recognized English organ on these subjects, and enjoys the largest circulation of any paper of its class. American breeders will find the best English stock advertised in its columns.

Annual Subscription, 13 Shillings.

OFFICES: 139 and 140 Fleet street, E. C., London.

The Best in the Market.

AUSTIN'S

Dog Bread.

Acknowledged by all who have used t to be superior to any dog food made.

MANUFACTURED BY

AUSTIN & GRAVES,
116 Commercial Street, Boston, Mass.

AGENTS:
POPE & STEVENS, 114 Chambers st., N. Y., and 514 Commerce st., Philadelphia, Pa.

WOODILL'S IMPROVED DOG SOAP,

Will positively Kill Fleas and Improve the Coat.

Endorsed by Jas. Watson, Frank Dole, Edw. Lever, Arthur Chambers, A. F. Hausmann, Chequasset Kennels, L. Shuster and other exhibitors.

Imparts a Natural Gloss to the Coat, and renders the skin Soft and Smooth.

The only soap that will positively *kill fleas* and other Parasites without injury to the animal. No Carbolic Acid, no Disagreeable odor, and is a perfectly harmless **PURE WHITE SOAP.** Invaluable to Exhibitors.

For sale by Druggists and Dealers.

Be sure and get **WOODILL'S** Take no other.

GEO. D. WOODILL, Manufacturer,
718 Green St., Philadelphia.

Sent by mail on receipt of 25 cents.

Bohannan's Magic Skin Cure.

A positive and absolute cure for **MANGE.** Cures quicker, cheaper and better than any article ever offered to the public. Two cakes, $1, post paid. No cure no pay. Address A. A. RAYMOND, South Norwalk, Conn.

THE STANDARD BOOK ON DOGS

ASHMONT'S TREATISE on their management in Health and in Disease. Price $2. For sale by all booksellers, or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price by

J. LORING THAYER, 186 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.

MASTIFFS.

Address HOLLIS, Wellsville, N. Y.

FOR SALE.—HAVING RECENTLY ADDED several fine brood bitches to the Landseer Kennels of Scotch deerhounds and greyhounds reduced the price of puppies. Some choice greyhounds now ready to ship. DR. VAN HUMMELL, Denver, Col. apl16,tf



NOT MUCH TO LOOK AT BUT A RARE 'UN TO GO.

THE
"Niagara Falls" Black Bird

Has the most natural flight of any artificial target made. Will sail against the wind without raising, a fault with all other targets. Can be thrown from clay pigeon trap or our trap. The cheapest and best target on the market. Sample box of 100 birds, $1. Send for prices to

NIAGARA FLYING TARGET CO.,
MAKERS OF
BLACK BIRDS, TARGET BALLS, TRAPS, ETC.
P. O. Box 437, Suspension Bridge, N. Y.



$15.80 per 1000. Box 192, Cincinnati, O. Adopted by Texas State Sportsmen's Association, National Gun Association, *et al.* When tongue is worn off the target can be used with our interchangeable "Tongueless Arm" C. P. No. 3, with solid clay tongue. Ready January, 1887.

JOIN THE NATIONAL GUN ASSOCIATION. Send 10 cents, for handbook giving all information, to the Secretary. Matt R. Freeman, General Manager. F. C. Etheridge, Secretary and Treasurer. Macon, Ga. Board of Directors: Dr. L. E. Russell, Springfield, O.; C. M. Stark, Winchester, Mass.; J. Von Lengerke, New York city; Washington A. Cester, Flatbush, L. I.; Wm. G. Cooper, Savannah, Ga.; E. A. Crawford, Tallahassee, Fla.; M. R. Freeman, W. W. Parker and F. C. Etheridge, Macon, Ga.

ADAM WATTERS,

Wholesale and Retail

Tea Dealer, Wine & Spirit Merchant.

No. 22 Fabrique Street,

QUEBEC.

Fishing and Hunting Parties furnished with everything necessary for the woods on the shortest notice.

De-Capper, Re-Capper, Wad-Seater & Crimper.



PRICES REDUCED.

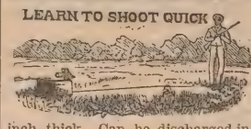
Adapted to all lengths and kinds of paper or brass shells, 10 and 12-gauge. Circulars free.
D. BROWN, Olneyville, R. I.



The Bat.

Thrown from a Clay-Pigeon Trap or our own Trap.

No breakage or failures in trap. No hard clay. No shot marks. Every one breaks when hit. Flight and price not equalled. We also manufacture Balls and Traps. Send for our prices before ordering elsewhere. TARGET BALL & B. P. CO., Limited, Lockport, N. Y.



At moving objects, every amateur should have Raub's Patent Magazine trap. Holds 25 targets, 3-inch in diameter, ½-inch thick. Can be discharged in ten seconds by shooter. Targets can be used over many times.

For circulars address J. L. RAUB, New London, Conn. Wholesale Agents, HARTLEY & GRAHAM New York.

Every Prominent Gundealer Sells

Allen's Metal Duck Caller,

(NEW REED,)

The only caller that perfectly imitates the Wild Duck. Price, $1.00.

Allen's Bow-Facing Oars,

Warranted to work perfectly on any boat. A great thing for hunting and fishing. Price, $8.00.

Allen's Brass Shell Swage

All sizes. Price, $1.00.

F. A. ALLEN, Monmouth, Ill.

HOW CAN A BOOT BE WATERPROOF AND NOT SWEAT THE FEET? Common waterproof boots keep the perspiration in as well as the water out, and perspiration that finds its way through leather is kept in the rubber boot. This renders the sock wet, and, when the wearer ceases walking, causes the cold clammy feeling which is so objectionable and unhealthy.

THE HANNAFORD VENTILATED
RUBBER BOOT,

while it is waterproof and as warm as any boot made, provides a way for the perspiration to escape; at each step the foul air is forced out of the boot, and when the weight of the body is removed from the compressible top sole, fresh air is admitted to the foot; thus the sock is kept free from the moisture which causes the feet to become cold, sore, and tender. Send for circular.

HANNAFORD VENTILATED BOOT CO.
79 Milk Street, Boston.

TENTS.

THE "CAMPERS' FAVORITE" TENT.

(McKoon's Patent Applied For.)



Size.	Extra Sail twill.	Army 8oz. duck.	Army 10oz. duck.
7× 9 feet	$12.00	$15.00	$17.00
8×10 "	14.00	17.00	19.00
9×14 "	20.00	24.00	26.00
10×15 "	22.00	25.00	28.00

Poles, pins, cases, etc., all complete, are *included* in above prices. Above sizes are *main bodies* of tents exclusive of ends. Add 6 to 10ft. to *lengths* given according to size of tent, gives extreme length of each *including* angular ends. Only best material and best workmen used and employed. Eastern patrons are supplied from New York. Western patrons from Chicago, and extreme western ones from San Francisco, Los Angeles and El Cajon. All other kinds and sizes of tents in use supplied. Send order and money by draft with order to

MERRITT P. McKOON

El Cajon, San Diego Co., California.



KIMBALL'S SATIN
STRAIGHT CUT CIGARETTES.

People of refined taste who desire exceptionally fine cigarettes should use only our Straight Cut, put up in satin packets and boxes of 10s, 20s, 50s and 100s.

14 First Prize Medals. WM. S. KIMBALL & CO.

Publications.

The English "Fishing Gazette."

Devoted to angling, river, lake and sea fishing, and fishculture.
Every Saturday, 16 pages, folio, price 2d.
Volume XI. commenced with number 429 for July 11, 1885.
EDITOR—R. B. MARSTON
Free by post for one year for 12s. 6d. (say $3.20) to any address in the United States.

Sent direct from the office for any portion of a year at the above rate. U. S. postage stamps can be remitted, or money order payable to Sampson, Low, Marston & Co., the proprietors.

Contains special articles on all fresh and salt water fish and fishing; reports of the state of the rivers; reports from angling clubs; fishculture and natural history; where to fish; angling notes and queries; angling exchange column; notices of fishing tackle, books, &c., and other features.

A copy of the current number can be had (post free by sending six cents in stamps to R. B. Marston, the FISHING GAZETTE office, 12 and 13, Fetter-lane, London.

The FISHING GAZETTE circulates extensively among anglers and country gentlemen in all parts of the Empire.

"There is a large public interest in fishing. . . An excellent class organ."—*World.*

"One of the best authorities on these and kindred subjects."—*Truth.*

"A brighter and gayer little paper is not published."—*Mayfair.*

The FISHING GAZETTE is quoted by the *Times* and all the best papers.

One of the best mediums for

ADVERTISEMENTS

of fishing tackle makers, fishculturists, hotels and fishing quarters, whisky, waterproof fishing goods, cigars and tobacco, books of angling, and all other requirements of anglers; also for all general advertisements addressed to a well-to-do class in all parts of the country and abroad.

Office—12 and 13, Fetter-lane London



GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.
BAKER'S
Breakfast Cocoa.

Warranted *absolutely pure Cocoa,* from which the excess of Oil has been removed. It has *three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup.* It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, easily digested, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.



DODGE'S
FERRULE
CEMENT.

Nothing like it for fastening ferrules, or snelling hooks. Rod Makers who try it, always use it. Sold by the trade for 25 cents.
A. B. Dodge, Mfr., Manchester, N. H.

Hotels and Routes for Sportsmen.

Hotel Windsor,

ROUSE'S POINT,

NEW YORK.

ADIRONDACKS and LAKE CHAMPLAIN

The coolest, healthiest and most delightful FAMILY SUMMER RESORT in Northern New York. **The Best Fishing Ground in the State.** Black Bass, Pickerel, Muskalonge and Pike, Hunting, Boating and Driving. Open May 15. For terms and full particulars address

CHARLES BECK, as above.

Bromfield House, Boston.



EUROPEAN PLAN
MESSENGER, Proprietor.

MAPLEHURST HOTEL.

ROSSEAU, MUSKOKA, CANADA.

First class in all its appointments. This hotel has just been erected regardless of expense, with a view to the comfort of tourists and sportsmen in this wild and romantic region. The fishing, deer and bear hunting are unrivalled. Competent guides can be obtained. Billiards, tennis, croquet, reading room. Daily mail and telegraph. A fleet of boats and canoes at the house. A sumptuous table spread. Halls and rooms are large and lofty and the view is magnificent. J. P. BROWN, Proprietor.

Hotels and Routes for Sportsmen.

The Sportsman's Canadian Paradise.

MUSKOKA LAKES.

MUSKOKA, JOSEPH, ROSSEAU.

Reached only by the

Northern & Northwestern Railway,

From Toronto or Hamilton, Ont.

The Muskoka District, famous for its innumerable lakes and streams, has long been known as the best FISHING, HUNTING AND CAMPING RESORT on the continent. It is within five hours ride of Toronto or Hamilton. At Muskoka wharf connection is made with the steamers of the Muskoka Lakes Navigation Co. for Bracebridge, Bala, Port Carling, Port Cockburn and Rosseau, all famous fishing places. Hotel rates, $1.00 to $1.50 per day. Camping parties can live at half those figures.

MOOSE, DEER, BEAR, PARTRIDGE, DUCK, BROOK TROUT, MASKALONGE, SALMON TROUT, BLACK BASS, PICKEREL.

These can be had in abundance; no long, tedious journeys needed; you will not be disappointed.

TOURISTS' RATES.

Tourists' or sportsmen's tickets are good to stop over at any point north of Barrie and for return up to close of navigation. Camp equipage, stores and sportsmen's dogs are carried free when accompanied by owners. Baggage checked through to principal points on Lakes. For tickets, rates, time tables, etc., apply to agents at all principal ticket offices in Canada or the United States, or

A. P. COCKBURN, Gen. Man. M. & N. N. Co., Gravenhurst, Ont.
ROBT. QUINN, G. P. A., N. & W. Ry., Toronto, Ont.

Maine Sportsmen's Resort

SMITH'S FARM.

Tim Pond and the Seven Ponds.

A limited number of guests can obtain good board with pleasant rooms newly furnished at the farm house. Beautiful mountain scenery as can be found in New England. Pure spring water, high mountain air, no hay fever or malaria, pleasant drives to good trout brooks. Expert fly-fishermen who have fished Tim and the Seven Ponds pronounce it the best fly-fishing in America. The camps have been thoroughly renovated and everything put in perfect order. Tim Pond in care of Mr. Lambert, Seven Ponds in care of my son Edgar Smith. With faithful attendants we are prepared to give better satisfaction than ever before. In these ponds trout rise to the fly through the entire season. We refer by permission to Prof. A. M. Mayer, Stevens Institute of Technology, Hoboken, N. J.; E. Lunitz, 50 Centre st., New York; E. M. Messenger, Bromfield House; A. W. Robinson, 33 Winter st., Boston, Mass.; Wm. Goldthwait, Springfield, Mass.; Rev. C. L. Goodell, 123 Clifford st., Providence, R. I.; F. S. Dickson, 3739 Chestnut st., Philadelphia, Pa. For further information address KENNEDY SMITH, Stratton, Me.

The Best Trout Fishing in the World

IS AT THE

ANDROSCOGGIN LAKES

When you get there, stop at the

Angler's Retreat, Middle Dam,

Lower Richardson Lake. Near the best trout fishing, and centrally located for excursions. Beds and table unsurpassed. Daily mail, stage and steamers.

The Lakeside, Cambridge, N. H.

Splendid location at the foot of Lake Umbagog. New house and furniture. Elegant rooms, restful beds. Splendid table. Brook trout fishing through the season. Partridge, woodcock and duck shooting for September and October. Also deer, caribou and moose.

Rates at either of these two houses, $2.00 per day. Address A. L. T. Co., Andover, Me., or P. O. Box 1,467, Boston, Mass., for further particulars. Pamphlet containing routes, etc., to both these houses mailed free to any person. Address P. O. Box 1,467, Boston, Mass.

GURRIES HOTEL.—LAKE ST. JOSEPH. Brook Trout, Lake Trout, Black Bass.

The finest Lake and Brook Trout Fishing in Canada. Sportsmen who have cast a fly or trolled a spoon in the waters of Lake St. Joseph will come again without solicitation. All lovers of the rod are invited to try these waters, wherein the above named fish abound without let or hindrance. The hotel accommodations, while plain, are, as a rule, good, far surpassing the average in countries new enough to afford the finest of fishing. Telegraph communication to the hotel. It is my aim to make sportsmen at home. Four boats and four guides are at the hotel in full information of fishing grounds, etc. P. GURRIE, Lake St. Joseph, P. Q.

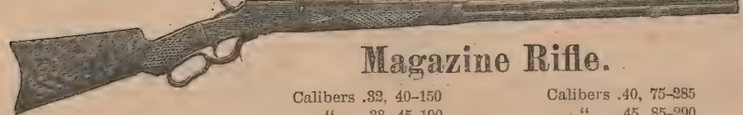
References, Commodore J. U. Gregory, J. G. Scott, Esq., Quebec & Lake St. John Ry., A. Watters, Merchant, Quebec.

RUFFED GROUSE, WOODCOCK, DUCK and Rabbit Shooting in the White Mountains. Send for circulars. Address

M. H. BOWLES & SON,
Jefferson, Coos Co., N. H.

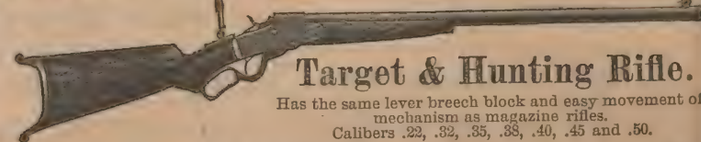
Bullard Repeating Arms Co.,

SPRINGFIELD, MASS., U. S. A.



Magazine Rifle.

Calibers	.32, 40-150	Calibers	.40, 75-285
"	.38, 45-190	"	.45, 85-290
"	.40, 90-300	"	.50, 115-346



Target & Hunting Rifle.

Has the same lever breech block and easy movement of mechanism as magazine rifles.
Calibers .22, .32, .35, .38, .40, .45 and .50.

Unequalled for Ease of Operation, Safety, Accuracy, Penetration, Style, Workmanship and Rapidity of fire. We guarantee our arms to be as represented and first-class in every particular. Send for Circular and Price List.

Guns, Ammunition, etc.

THE ITHACA GUN!

BEST ENGLISH TWIST BARRELS. $35.

DAMASCUS STEEL BARRELS, $50 to $200.



BAKER'S

Latest and Best Invention.

Strongest, simplest and best balanced gun made. All have Top Lever, Low Hammers, Rebounding Locks, Interchangeable Parts, Extension Rib, Self-Fastening Compensating Fore End, Rubber Butt Plate, and the shooting qualities that made the Baker Gun a great success. Send for Circulars.

ITHACA GUN CO., Ithaca, N. Y.

THE PETMECKY



GUN CLEANER.

The only cleaner that will thoroughly clean a gun barrel, doing the work equally well in choke bores without adjustment. Will do the work quicker and better than all other implements, for the purpose, combined. Price, $1.00. By mail, 10 cts. extra. Ask your dealer for it. Discount to the trade. Circulars free. **J. C. PETMECKY,** Austin, Texas.

And all Gun Dealers.

THE NEW AMERICAN

Breech-Loading Shot Gun.

SIMPLE and DURABLE.



Rebounding Lock.
Choke-Bore Barrels

For close, hard shooting excels all others. Extra heavy guns for ducks a specialty. Send stamp for circular. O. S. SHATTUCK, Manufacturer, Hatfield, Mass.



LYMAN'S Patent Gun Sights make Hunting and Target Rifles perfect. Send for circulars. WM. LYMAN, Middlefield, Conn.

The Gun and its Development

By W. W. GREENER.

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE!

Price $2.50.

REVOLVERS AMMUNITION

ESTABLISHED 1853

Wm. R. Schaefer & Son.

61 ELM ST.

BOSTON, MASS.

MANUFACTURERS OF FINE HAMMER & HAMMERLESS GUNS

TO ORDER ONLY

AGENTS FOR THE HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON HAMMERLESS, AND THE DALY HAMMER AND HAMMERLESS BREECH LOADING SHOT GUNS, BALLARD, MARLIN & WINCHESTER REPEATING, SPORTING & TARGET RIFLES.

A FULL AND COMPLETE LINE OF GUNS & SPORTSMEN OUTFITS.

SEND STAMP FOR CATALOGUE.

CHOKE BORING GUNS BENDING GUN STOCKS

JOHNS'



Patent Automatic Sporting Shrapnell Shell.

For Wildfowl Shooting and Long Shots.

Instantly available as a solid shot.

These shells are *guaranteed* to put from 80 to 100 pellets No. 6 shot on a 30in. plate at 110yds. They will kill the hardest feathered bird at 130yds., and in a flock at 150yds. Parcel of 200, 10, 12 or 16-gauge delivered in New York on remittance of $7.

The trade should see this projectile at once.

THE AUTOMATIC SHRAPNELL CO., EDINBURGH, SCOTLAND.

Cheap Central-Fire Breech-Loaders.

Lefaucheux action, blued steel barrels, walnut stock, case hardened mountings.....$12 00
Same as above, with genuine twist barrels..... 13 00
Twist barrel, rebounding locks, walnut pistol grip stock, double key, rubber butt..... 14 50

These are good, serviceable guns and guaranteed perfectly safe. Call on or address J. P. DANNEFELSER, 9 Chambers street, New York, practical Gunsmith and dealer in Guns, Rifles, etc. All kinds of repairing executed with dispatch and warranted. Send stamp for descriptive circular of above guns.

Your Last Chance!



We have only about 100 FOX GUNS left, in Nos. 7, 8 and 9 grades. If you want one you had better order at once. Catalogues, with dimensions and prices of all guns left, furnished on application.

AMERICAN ARMS CO. 103 Milk St., Boston, Mass.



JUMBOLENE.

(Trade Mark Registered.)

Cures and prevents Insect Bites, Sunburn, Chapped Hands and Face. It is the best Liniment in use for Burns, Scalds, Chilblains, Frost Bites, Sprains, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, etc.

It prevents blood poisoning in cuts and other wounds and promotes rapid healing in all cases.

For Sale by Druggists and Dealers in Sporting Goods, at 50 cents per bottle.



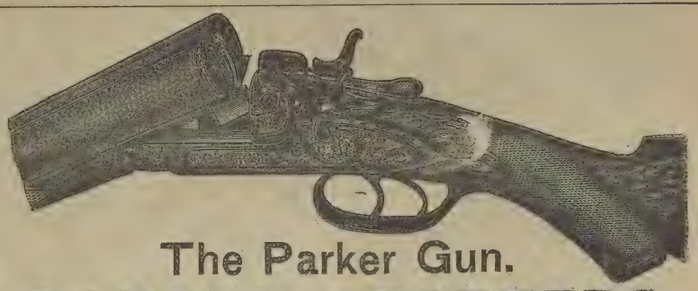
THOS. JENNESS & SON,

PROPRIETORS,

Bangor, Me., U. S. A.

Wholesal Agents: John P. Lovell's Sons, Boston; Hibbard, Spencer, Bartlett & Co. Chicag Von Lengerke and Detmold, New York.

Guns, Ammunition, etc.



The Parker Gun.

PARKER BROTHERS,

MAKERS,

Meriden, Conn.

At the Second International Clay-Pigeon Tournament, held at New Orleans, La., Feb. 11 to 16, 1885, the First Prize and Diamond Badge in the Individual Championship Match, open to all the world, was won by B. Tiepel with a Parker gun. Among the contestants shooting other guns were such champions as Carver, Bogardus, Cody, Stubbs, Erb, and others. During the entire tournament more prizes were won with Parker guns, in proportion to the number used, than with any other gun.

DEAD SHOT

Powder Supplied in N. Y.

The Cleanest, Strongest and Most Even of the low or medium priced Black Powders in the World.

ADDRESS THE AGENTS,

VON LENGERKE & DETMOLD,

OR 843 BROAD STREET NEWARK, N. J.

14 Murray Street, New York.



THE BEST GUNS for the LEAST MONEY.

W. W. GREENER'S and C. G. BONEHILL'S GUNS a specialty. General Agent for CARD'S STANDARD GLASS BALL TRAP. Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Sporting Goods.

WILL. H. CRUTTENDEN, Cazenovia, Madison County, N. Y.

Illustrated Catalogue in colors sent free on application.

The Maynard Rifles & Shotguns.

NEW OFF-HAND TARGET RIFLE, MODEL OF 1882.

PRICES REDUCED.



With Pistol Grip Stock, Tip Stock and Swiss Butt Plate.

For **Hunting** and **Target Practice** at all ranges the **"MAYNARD" more completely supplies the wants of Hunters and Sportsmen generally, than any other Rifle in the world,** as many barrels can be used on one stock, and for accuracy, convenience, durability and safety, is not excelled.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue describing the **new attachment for using rim and center-fire ammunition.**

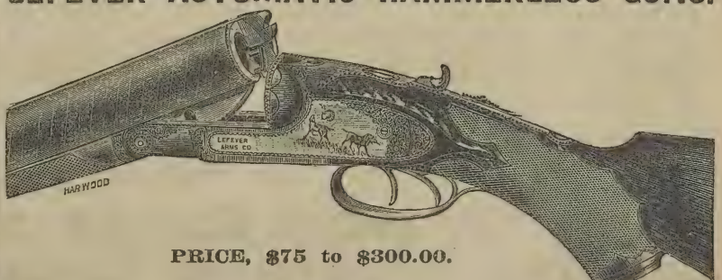
Lyman Sight.

MASS. ARMS CO., Box 500, Chicopee Falls, Mass.

Lefever Arms Co.

MANUFACTURERS OF THE

LEFEVER AUTOMATIC HAMMERLESS GUNS.



PRICE, $75 to $300.00.

This improvement is the only hammerless gun in the world with compensated action, to take up ear in every direction. The safety is automatic both in locking and releasing. Used by the best trap shots in America. Winner of the Pierce Diamond Badge three times at the New York State Convention. Send for illustrated catalogue.

LEFEVER ARMS CO., Syracuse, N. Y.

NEW YORK SALES ROOMS: VON LENGERKE & DETMOLD, 14 Murray St.
PHILADELPHIA, JOSEPH C. GRUBB & CO., 712 Market St.
BOSTON J. P. LOVELL'S SONS, 147 Washington St.

DOG TRAINING:

BY

S. T. HAMMOND, KENNEL EDITOR OF FOREST AND STREAM.

For sale at this office. Price $1.00.

HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON HAMMERLESS.

No. 1, $100.00
" 2, 150.00
" 3, 200.00
" 4, 300.00

Send for Descriptive Price List.

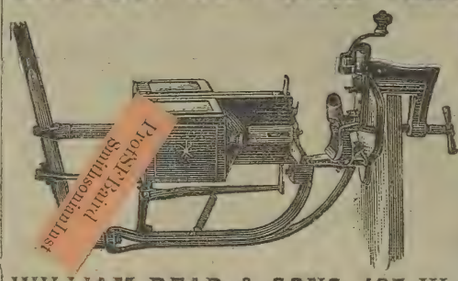


As good in EVERY respect as ANY IMPORTED Gun costing twice the money.

MANUFACTURERS' GENERAL AGENTS,

E. K. TRYON, JR. & CO., PHILADELPHIA.

LATEST.--NEW ACME CARTRIDGE LOADER.



Supplies Itself with Wads,

ALSO

Crimps Shells Very Compact.

Size only 12×18 inches. Can be placed on any table.

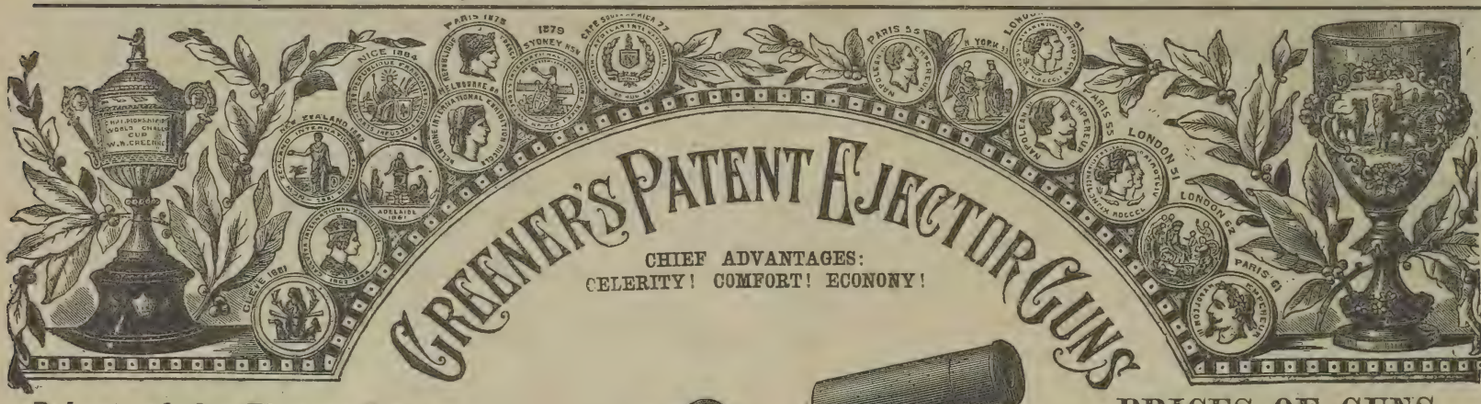
No other machine supplies itself with wads for 100 shells.

This uses a box of wads without laying a finger on them, and is fed and wads driven with one motion of lever. No other has crimper attachment. Price with fittings for two sizes, $12.00.

WILLIAM READ & SONS, 107 Washington St., Boston,

SOLE AGENTS.

Send for Descriptive Circular.



Prices of the Ejector Guns.

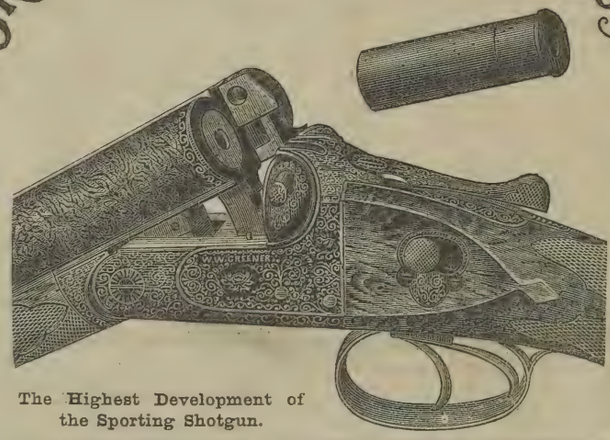
THE "EJECTOR" GUN is made in one quality only, in three styles of finish, and is sold at lower prices than ordinarily charged by leading makers for Hammerless Guns, viz:

A. QUALITY, very best finish, Fancy or Plain, $350
1. QUALITY, best style of London finish..... 300
QUALITY, ordinary plain finish..... 275

A Second Edition of "THE GUN" now ready. 770 pages, 550 illustrations. Price $2.50; post paid $2.85. Thoroughly revised and corrected, with an Appendix containing Notes on Novelties, Ignition, Steel Barrels, Proof of Guns, etc.

CARTRIDGES.

Loaded in the best manner with English or American Powder, and put up in packages of twenty-five with full particulars as to load and quality of ammunition at reasonable prices. Artificial Birds of all kinds for practice shooting.



The Highest Development of the Sporting Shotgun.

Throws out the fired cases, very advantagous in a hot corner; one gun will do the work of two. Simple, durable, safe, no hitch in any weather, in every way a great convenience. Hundreds of these guns are now in daily use and give complete satisfaction.

PRICES OF GUNS.

THE prices of W. W. Greener's renowned "Facile Princeps" Hammerless and Patent "Treble Wedgetast" Guns are as below. Quality in every case guaranteed. Shooting equal to that obtained at any public trial at home or abroad.

Prices for Hammer or Hammerless.

A. Quality, Special Best Gun	$300.00
1. Ordinary Best Gun	275.00
2. Ditto, with less engraving and more plainly finished	250.00
3. Moderately engraved and well finished	200.00
4. Engraved and plainly finished	150 00
5. Plainly mounted and finished, no engraving	125.00
Cheapest quality Treble Wedgefast Gun	100.00

THE TREBLE WEDGEFAST ACTION.

Increases the strength of the breech action enormously; there can be no gaping at the breech, and with all the thousands of guns so made since introduced in 1873, NOT ONE has been DESTROYED by any explosive. With Wood Powders it is perfectly safe, giving complete immunity from danger to the users of these explosives. Guns can be made lighter and safer and stronger than on any other principle.

TRAP GUN, $85.

10-Bores, Extra.....$5.00.

HENRY C. SQUIRES, Agent, 178 Broadway, New York.



SHORE BIRDS.

A pamphlet for those who "gun" along he shore.

TELLS OF

I. Haunts and Habits—Where the bay birds live, and what they do at home.
II. Range and Migration—Where they go to breed, and where to spend the winter.
III. A Morning Without the Birds—An episode of shore shooting.
IV. Nomenclature—A list of our American species of *Limicolæ*, with a description of each species.
V. Localities—Where to go to shoot them.
VI. Blinds and Decoys—How to shoot them after you have reached the grounds.

44 pp., paper. Price, 15 Cents.

For Sale by the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.



PRICE $7.50.

Iver. Johnson & Co., Da.,

Using .38 Cartridges.



N. E. AGENTS FOR THE AMERICAN Clay Bird.

Send six cents in stamps for catalogue.



AMERICAN Bulldog Revolver.

.22-caliber		$3.50
.32	"	4.00
.38	"	4.50
.44	"	5.00

JOHN P. LOVELL'S SONS,

P. O. Box 2277, Boston, Mass.

THOMAS J. CONROY,

MANUFACTURER, IMPORTER, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

Fine Fishing Tackle and Camping Goods.

65 Fulton Street, New York.

MAINE FISHING.

Conroy's Celebrated Hexagonal Split Bamboo Rods,

With Patent Serrated Ferrules and Patent Universal Reel Seat.

Unequalled for Uniformity of Spring, Durability and Beauty of Finish.

ARTIFICIAL FLIES.

A Large and fine assortment, suitable for the Rangeley, Moosehead, Parmechene, Seven Ponds, Kennebago, Megantic and other waters.

Enameled Waterproof Silk Fly Lines, Fly Books, Leaders, etc., etc.

AGENT FOR BAILEY'S PATENT LANDING NET RING AND HANDLE.

FOREST AND STREAM BOOKS. Small Yachts, $7. Antelope and Deer, $2.50. Our New Alaska, Canoe and Boat Building, each $1.50. Canoe Handling, Dog Training, Canoe & Camp Cookery, Woodcraft, Canoe Aurora, each $1.

VOL. XXVII.—No. 9. THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1886.



COPYRIGHT, 1886, BY FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.

ENTERED AT NEW YORK POST OFFICE AS SECOND CLASS MATTER.

Terms, postpaid, $4. Great Britain, £1.

NEW YORK: Forest and Stream Publishing Company, 39 Park Row.
LONDON: Davies & Co., 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill.

Price, 10 cents. Great Britain, 6d.

U. M. C.
PAPER SHELLS.

Superior Quality, Waterproof or Plain.

FIRST GRADE, SECOND GRADE, STAR, CLUB,

All Using No. 2 U. M. C. Primers.

THE UNION METALLIC CARTRIDGE CO.,

BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

DEPOTS: 19 Maiden Lane, N. Y. 256 Market Street, San Francisco.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Metallic Cartridges, Paper & Brass Shells, Percussion Caps, Primers, etc.

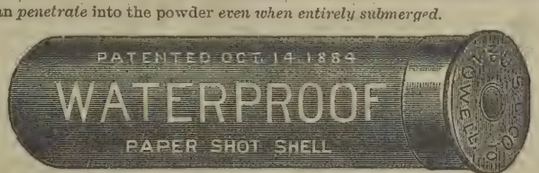
Government Contractors.

BLACK PAPER SHOT SHELLS.

U. S. RIM AND CENTRAL FIRE CARTRIDGES ARE MADE WITH ESPECIAL CARE FOR ACCURATE PISTOL AND RIFLE TARGET SHOOTING.

U. S. Paper Shells are Thoroughly Waterproof and Sure Fire.

These Shells are intended to overcome the great disadvantage which all non-waterproof shells are subjected to *when used in damp weather.* They are so *completely waterproof* that no water can *penetrate* into the powder *even when entirely submerged.*



Use U. S. Improved No. 2 Copper Primers.

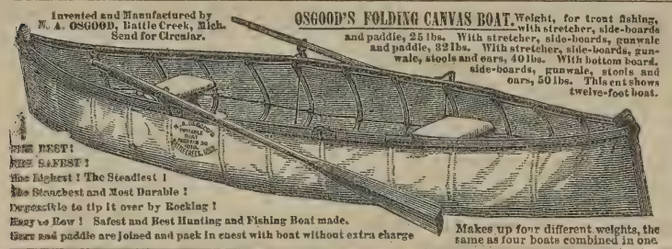
U. S. BULLET BREECH CAPS, both CONICAL and ROUND BALL, with NEW EXPLOSIVE FILLING. ACCURATE AND CLEAN.

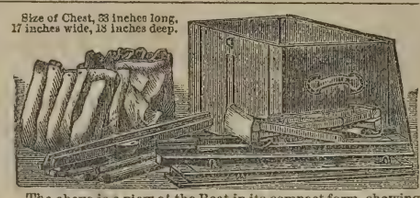
EXTRA STRENGTH AND SLIGHT REPORT.

Black Paper experience shows it to be the STRONGEST paper for Shot Shells. The CHEAPEST grade shell (Climax) now made by the U. S. Co. can be reloaded from three to five times.

UNITED STATES CARTRIDGE CO., Lowell, Mass.

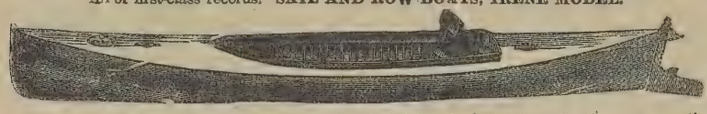
Yacht and Boat Builders, etc.



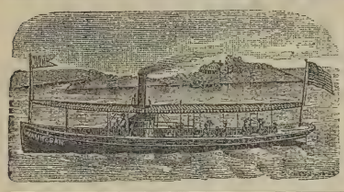


The above is a view of the Boat in its compact form, showing Boat folded, Bottom-Board, Camp-Stools, Gunwale, Stretcher, and Packing Chest. Oars and Paddles are jointed and packed with Boat in Chest.

F. JOYNER.
BUILDER OF THE FAMOUS COASTING CANOES
Atlantis, Rambler, Rogue, Fidget, Etc.,
All of first-class records. SAIL AND ROW BOATS, IRENE MODEL.



Smooth Lap Streak Shells, Deflecting Centerboard, Metallic Drop Rudder with the most practical and safe braces. No more cuss words. Combination Canoe Sails, Round. Copper tipped Paddles, Spring Jam Cleats and other noted fixtures. Write your address plainly and direct to Lock Box 305, Glens Falls, N. Y. Send 50 cents for six photos and 20-page catalogue, or 5 cents for same catalogue alone.



We build everything in the boat line from a 12-lb. canoe to a steam launch. Have in stock a number of small steam launch s, running from 20 to 30ft. in length, some with oil and some with coal burning engines.
A large and very fine stock of rowboats and canoes from $20.00 upward.
Will send upon application drawings of launch with Shipman Oil Engine. Send for Catalogue.
Chicago Headquarters, 115 Wabash Ave.
R. J. DOUGLAS & CO.,
Successors to POWELL & DOUGLAS,
WAUKEGAN, ILL.

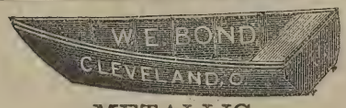


Sole Agency and Depot for the U. S., Canada and Mexico, 35 Broadway, N. Y., Room 70.
THE "BERTHON" FOLDING BOAT. Unrivalled for strength, durability, and seaworthiness. Used by navies of Great Britain, France, Germany, Italy, Chili, Greece, etc. Over 5,000 in use in all climates. Ship's boats, yacht dinghies, shooting and fishing boats, canoes
Largely used as tenders for Small Yachts.

White Cedar Boards for Yachts' Boats and Canoes.
Also Oak and other Lumber used in Boat Building,
HACKMATACK AND OAK KNEES.
C. F. HODSDON. 742 & 744 Water St., (near Grand St. Ferry) New York.

Pleasure Boats, Canoes,
SNEAK BOATS,
Single-Hand Cruisers,
Steam Launches.
Send stamp for 60-page Illustrated Catalogue
J. H. RUSHTON,
Canton, N. Y.

Sneak Boxes,
Pleasure Boats,
Sailing and Paddling Canoes.
Do you desire a most beautiful pleasure boat or canoe? One of the finest the world can afford? One you can place in your parlor and show to your friends? Sprague's prices beat everything for fine quality and honest workmanship. We have in stock Sailboats, Centerboard Boats, Sneak Boxes and Canoes. Send 2-cent stamp for Catalogue.
H. M. SPRAGUE,
PARISHVILLE, ST. LAWRENCE CO., N. Y.



METALLIC
Hunting & Fishing Boats
For all Countries and Climates.
Metallic Sectional Boats,
Metallic Monitors,
Metallic Canoes,
Adjustable Rowing Gears.

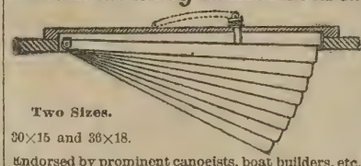
BOAT AND CANOE
HARDWARE.
GALVANIZED IRON,
BRASS AND COMPOSITION
NAILS, SPIKES, RODS, ROWLOCKS, ANCHORS, CHAINS, HOOKS, THIMBLES, ETC.
Tackle Blocks and Cordage,
Ship Chandlery, etc.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
L. W. FERDINAND & CO.,
267 Federal Street, Boston, Mass.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

PHOTOGRAPHS OF
GALATEA
Off Marblehead.
Size 8x10.
Price, - $1 Each.
DAVID MASON LITTLE,
10 Oliver Street, Boston.

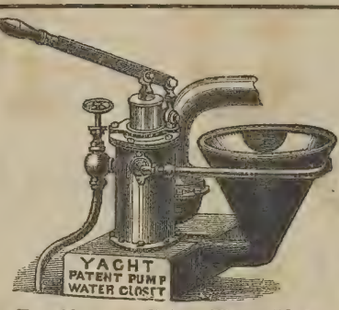
New York and Eastern
YACHT AGENCY,
A. CARY SMITH, 51 West Tenth Street, New York.
BURGESS BROTHERS, 22 Congress Street, Boston.
Yachts and vessels of all kinds sold, purchased and chartered. Special attention given to building, repairs and alterations. Surveys and inspections made. Designs and estimates furnished. A large number of first-class yachts now for sale.

THOMAS CLAPHAM,
Yacht Builder & Designer,
ROSLYN, L. I., N. Y.
Unsinkable, seaworthy yachts and sailboats of very light draft a specialty. Nonpareil Sharpies, Roslyn Yawls, single-hand cruisers.
Send for illustrated circular of The Roslyn Weathergrip. Superior to any centerboard for canoes and "combination boats." Converts a rowboat into a weatherly sailboat in 15 minutes.

THE RADIX
Patent Folding Centerboard.

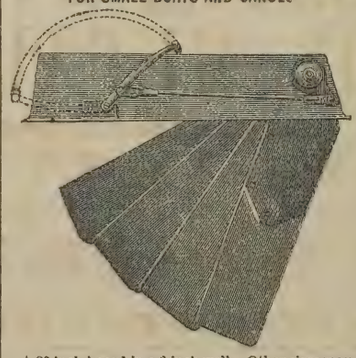


Two Sizes.
30×15 and 36×18.
Endorsed by prominent canoeists, boat builders, etc.
—FOR—
Sailboats, Canoes, Sneak Boxes, Gunning Skiffs, Etc.
Gives you a Flush Floor and Superior Sailing Qualities. Made entirely of Brass.
Awarded Gold Medal of First Class, New Orleans Exposition. Send for Circular.
THE RADIX M'F'G CO.,
39 Old Slip, N. Y.



For Above or Below Water Line.
NO TANK NEEDED.
ALFRED B. SANDS.
Plumber, Steam Fitter and Coppersmith.
134 Beekman St., New York.

Atwood's Patent Center-Board.
FOR SMALL BOATS AND CANOES



A 20-inch board in a 3-inch well. Other sizes manufactured. Descriptive circulars mailed free.
ATWOOD BROS., Clayton, N. Y.

JOHN HARVEY, M. I. N. A.,
Naval Architect.
241 West Fourteenth St., N. Y.
All classes of steam and sailing yachts designed and building superintended.
Estimates and specifications.
Designer of Violante, Sea Belle, Miranda, Alexanda, Catarina, etc., in England. Oriva, Bedouin, Wenonah, Ileen, Surf, Wanda, etc., in America.

E. L. WILLIAMS,
Yacht Builder and Designer. Single-hand yachts a specialty. Designer and builder of Dr. Winslow's Pilgrim. E. 9th st., City Point, So. Boston, Mass.

The American Yacht List
FOR 1886.
Published with the official sanction and under the patronage of the New York and Eastern Yacht Clubs.
Contains a complete register of the Yacht Clubs of the U. S. and British Provinces, with List of Officers, Names of Vessels and Owners, Dimensions of Yachts, their Builders, Home Ports, etc., etc.
Also, Chromo-Lithograph of
CLUB PENNANTS AND PRIVATE SIGNALS,
COMPILED BY NIELS OLSEN, Steward N. Y. Y. C.
PRICE, $4.00.
To be had from THOMAS MANNING, 53 Beaver street, Sole Agent.

Yachting Goods.

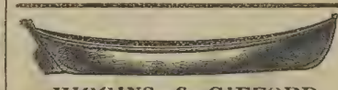
LAKE'S
Self-Holding
STEERER.



Quick, Easy, Durable, Self acting, Noiseless, Ornamental, Near, Complete. Always as in a becket, yet never in a becket. Always locked, yet always unlocked or never locked at all. For all kinds and sizes of boats, with either mule, sail or steam. The only satisfactory steerer made for yachts. It is quicker, easier, steadier and handier than a tiller, looks more shiplike and takes less room. Warranted. Send for descriptive circular.
THE LAKE M'F'G CO., Ocean City, N. J.

BORDEN & WOOD,
Yacht Designers.
Drawings made, specifications furnished, and building superintended. Models furnished if desired. Correspondence solicited. Address,
P. O. Box 338, Fall River, Mass.

J. M. SAWYER & SON,
YACHT SAIL MAKERS,
(ESTABLISHED 1852.)
84 & 85 South Street, New York.
Sails, awnings and canvas fittings of every kind. This firm confine themselves exclusively to making yacht sails of every description, and can therefore give sail plans with estimates on the most reasonable terms. Particular attention given to racing sails. All work guaranteed.



HIGGINS & GIFFORD,
GLOUCESTER, MASS.
Manufacture to order Yachts, Rowboats, Yawls, Excelsior Life Boats and Seine Boats. Two medals awarded at the London Exhibition. 3,000 boats built the last thirteen years.

Yacht Pictures.
A sheet 20×24, containing ten perfect photographs in printers' ink of the
Mayflower, Puritan, Priscilla,
Galatea, Atlantic, Bedouin,
Grayling, Clara, Thetis,
And a picture of a race between two of them. Sent on receipt of 75 cents.
FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.,
39 Park Row, New York.

Two Beautiful Illustrated Books
PADDLE AND PORTAGE
AND
Canoe and Camera.
BY THOMAS SEDGWICK STEELE, of Hartford, Conn.
123 exquisite illustrations of life in the woods, with map in each copy.
The humorous as well as the serious side of camp life is vividly represented, while Mr. Steele's well-known artistic perceptions, and a most intense love of nature, has made the work all that could be desired.
SEVEN EDITIONS of these works sold. Most popular books in the market. Cloth. Price $1.50 each
A NEW MAINE MAP.
The headwaters of the
Aroostook, Penobscot and St. John Rivers
Compiled by THOMAS SEDGWICK STEELE.
The chart is 30x30 inches, printed on Government survey paper and mounted on cloth. Sent postpaid on receipt of price, $1.
FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.
39 Park Row, New York.

Yachts and Canoes For Sale.

Steam Yachts Specially Offered For Sale.
Iron steam yacht, 194×25×12½, speed 14 knots.
Iron steam yacht, 185×21×12, speed 16½ knots.
New steel steam yacht, 170×23½×10½ speed 13½ k.
Wooden steam yacht, 100×16×6, speed 13 knots.
Cabin steam yacht, 42×9×3½, speed 12 miles.
Steam Yachts and Launches of all sizes for Racing, Cruising, Fishing and Hunting Purposes.
FIELD & YOUNG,
Steam Vessel Brokers and Marine Engineers,
6 State Street, New York.

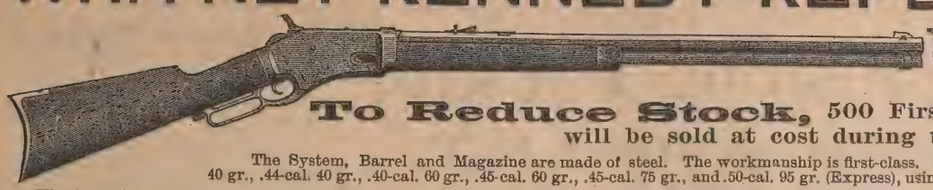
Hunting Boats, Sneak Boxes, Cruising Canoes.
Built to order after the most approved models. Correspondence solicited and prices given on application. B. W. DAVENPORT, Ashland, Wis.

A LARGE SEA-GOING SHARPIE YACHT for sale or charter. Dimensions: length 60ft., beam 15ft., cabin house 30ft. long. Accommodations for eight to twelve persons. Is fully fitted out, and if not sold soon can be chartered for southern cruising for the winter. If chartered will deliver her at any southern port if desired. Address A. CARY SMITH, 51 West Tenth street, New York City.

FOR SALE.—GRAYLING CANOE REGINA, with complete cruising and racing outfit, at a bargain. Winner this summer of seven prizes. For price with full particulars inquire of C. J. BOUSFIELD, Bay City, Mich.

Sportsmen's Goods.

WHITNEY-KENNEDY REPEATING RIFLE.



The Strongest, Safest & Most Accurate REPEATING RIFLE MADE!

To Reduce Stock, 500 First-Class Sporting Rifles of these systems will be sold at cost during the next sixty days.

The System, Barrel and Magazine are made of steel. The workmanship is first-class. Many thousands in use with the highest approval. Made .38-cal. 40 gr., .44-cal. 40 gr., .40-cal. 60 gr., .45-cal. 60 gr., .45-cal. 75 gr., and .50-cal. 95 gr. (Express), using the same ammunition as other repeating rifles.

We also call attention to our superior single-shot breechloading Sporting and Target Rifle. It is finely finished and accurately sighted. .22, .32, .38 and .44 calibers.

Catalogues and Price Lists on application to the manufacturers.

WHITNEY ARMS CO., New Haven, Conn.

OUR NEW ALASKA;

OR,

The Seward Purchase Vindicated.

BY CHARLES HALLOCK.

CONTENTS:—Itinerary of the Trip. As Excursionists see it. Economically Considered. An Interior View. Home of the Sewash. Good Indians. Medicine and Mythology. Alaska's Mineral Wealth. Commercial Fisheries. Rambles Along Shore. The Glacier Fields. Russia in America. Seals of the Pribylofs.

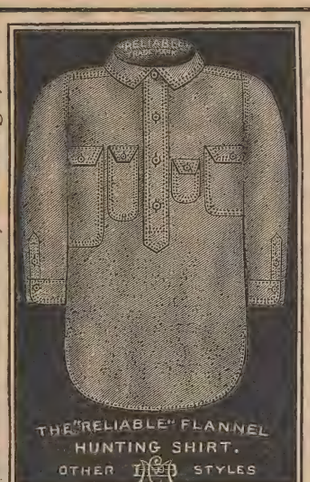
The several chapters are devoted to accounts of travel and adventure, descriptions of the country and its inhabitants, a consideration of its resources, and its history and present condition.

210 pp., Illustrated. Price $1.50.

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.,

39 PARK ROW, NEW YORK.

BROKAW M'F'G CO., Newburgh, N. Y.

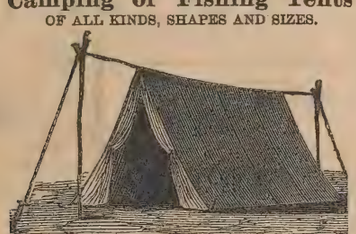


ASK RETAILERS FOR THEM.

SPORTSMAN'S

Camping or Fishing Tents

OF ALL KINDS, SHAPES AND SIZES.



Yacht and Canoe Sails of most approved styles. Also awnings for store fronts, windows, yacht boats, etc. New style of Canoe Tents made at low figures. Flags, Burgees and covers of all kinds. Camp Stoves, Camp Chairs, Sacking Bottoms, Hammocks, all kinds of Fancy Tents, and in fact anything made from canvas when an intelligent description is given of what may be needed. My beautifully illustrated circular now ready. Send stamp for price list. Address **S. HEMMENWAY,** 60 South st, N. Y. City.

"REPELLENE."

An Infallible Preventive of the Attacks of Mosquitoes, Black Flies, Gnats, And All Other Insects.

Neat, clean and easily applied. Contains NO TAR, will not *stain* nor *injure* the skin, easily washed off, may be carried without danger of leaking or spilling.

Price, 25 Cents Per Box.

NEW YORK AGENTS:

ABBEY & IMBRIE, 18 Vesey Street.
THOS. J. CONROY, 65 Fulton Street.

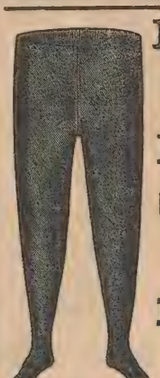
HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON'S

New Shell Ejecting Double-Action Revolver.



.32 and .38-Cal., Central Fire, Nickel Plated, Rubber Stock. Simple, Effective, Reliable. For sale by the Gun and Hardware Trade. Ask your Dealers for them. Man'f'd by HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON, Worcester, Mass

---



Hodgman Rubber Co.,

459 & 461 BROADWAY, Cor. Grand St., NEW YORK.

ARE OFFERING THE LARGEST STOCK OF

Rubber Fishing Outfits,

COMPRISING

FISHING PANTS,
FISHING BOOTS,
BLANKETS,
Light, Black, White or Tan Color Coats,

AND COMPLETE

RUBBER SPORTING OUTFITS.

Fishing Pants. ESTABLISHED 1838. Send for Catalogue.

GOODYEAR'S India Rubber Glove M'f'g Co.

503 & 505 BROADWAY,

AND

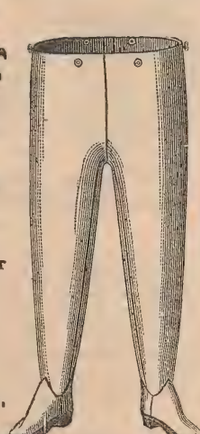
205 BROADWAY, COR. FULTON ST.



Rubber Outfits Complete for Hunting and Fishing.

TROUTING PANTS AND LEGGINS A SPECIALTY. OUR OWN MAKE AND GUARANTEED.

Rubber Goods of Every Description.



Send for Illustrated Catalogue.

A. P. CLARKE, 90 Chambers St., N. Y.

Ideal Reloading Tools for Rifle & Pistol Cartridges.

We believe this to be the only perfect and complete tool of the kind in the market.

A, Opening mouth of Shell. *B*, Resizing Expanded Shell. *C*, Seating Primer. *D*, Seating Bullet. *E*, Sizing Bullet.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue of bargains in Guns and Gun Goods.



This tool is adapted to .38 and .44-cal. Colt's Lightning, Winchester and Whitney-Kennedy Magazine Rifles, and Colt's Frontier Pistol, etc.

PRICE:

Full Nickle Plated Reloader.. ....$2.30
Bullet Mould..... 1.20

Canoe and Camp Cookery.

By "SENECA."

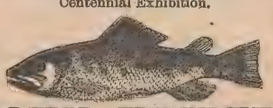
A practical cook book for canoeists, Corinthian sailors and outers. Practical because the author gives explicit and intelligible directions for preparing such dishes as he has himself actually tested in camp and on a cruise. This is just where the recipes differ from the absurdly impracticable dishes given in some so-called camp cookery books. The cooking outfit is described, and numerous hints on camp economy add to the value of the work. Cloth, 96 pages. Price $1.00.

NEW YORK: FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO., 39 Park Row.

SPORTSMEN'S DEPOT.

(ESTABLISHED 1836).

First Premium at World's Fair at New York, and Centennial Exhibition.



JOHN KRIDER,

N. E. Cor. Second and Walnut Streets, Philadelphia

DEALER IN

Fishing Tackle, Guns & Sporting Goods

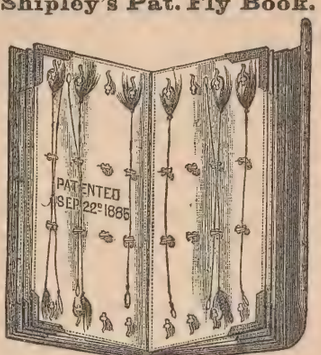
Salmon, Bass and Trout Flies dressed to order
"Krider's" Celebrated Center Enamel Split Bamboo Rods. Spratt's Patent Dog Biscuits and Cheltenham Beef Fibrine Dog Cakes

Taxidermy in all its branches.

Agent for West Jersey Game Protective Society Repairing promptly attended to.

Philadelphia Fishing Tackle House.

Shipley's Pat. Fly Book.



Anglers attention called to above book, as by its use the gut is kept *straight regardless of length of gut*, and flies can be placed in position and removed far *more readily* than in old style books.

Price to hold 8 dozen flies .....$3 00 each.
" " " 11 " " ..... 4.50 "

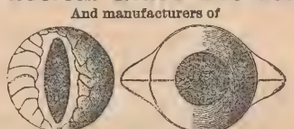
Illustrated price list of tackle, etc., by mail for 10 cents in stamps.

A. B. SHIPLEY & SON,
503 Commerce St., Philadelphia.

J. KANNOFSKY & CO.,

Practical Glass Blowers,

And manufacturers of



Artificial eyes for birds, animals and manufacturing purposes. Catalogue free of charge by mail.

369 Canal Street, New York.



$1.00 a Year. 5 Union Square, New York.

J. N. DODGE,

276 & 278 Division Street,
DETROIT, MICH.



The only manufacturer of White Cedar Decoy Ducks. Cedar is the lightest and most durable wood. Also Geese, Brant, Swan, Coot, Snipe and Plover Decoys. All decoys made larger than the natural bird, and a perfect imitation. Illustrated price list free.

PATENTS. 15 years experience, 4 years in U. S. Patent Office. Send model or sketch for free opinion as to patentability and new book on patents. Expert searches. Patent litigations. E. B. STOCKING, Attorney, opp. Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

Ammunition, etc.

ORANGE SPORTING

POWDER.

Orange Lightning.
Orange Ducking.
Orange Rifle.
Creedmoor.

ELECTRIC BLASTING APPARATUS.

Send postal card for Illustrated Pamphlet, showing sizes of grains of powder. Furnished free.

Laflin & Rand Powder Co.,
29 MURRAY ST., N. Y.

GUNPOWDER!

Dupont's Rifle, Sporting and Blasting Powder.

THE MOST POPULAR POWDER IN USE!

DUPONT'S GUNPOWDER MILLS, established in 1802, have maintained their great reputation for eighty-four years. Manufacture the following celebrated brands of powder:

Dupont's Crystal Grain.—Nos. 1 (coarse) to 4 (fine) unequalled in strength, quickness and cleanliness; adapted for glass ball and pigeon shooting. Packed in 1 lb. canisters.

Dupont's Eagle Ducking.—Nos. 1 (coarse) to 3 (fine); burns slowly, strong and very clean; great penetration, with a close pattern; adapted for glass-ball, pigeon, duck and other shooting, with either muzzle or breech-loaders. Packed in 1 lb. and 5 lb. canisters and 6¼ and 12½ lb. kegs.

Dupont's Choke Bore.—Specially adapted for "Choke Bore" Guns, and particularly for prairie and upland shooting. Burns slowly, strong and moist; does not cake or burn on the barrels, gives both a good penetration and a close pattern; will be found well adapted for glass-ball and pigeon shooting. Made of two sizes only, Nos. 7 and No. 5, No 7 being the coarsest. Packed in 6¼ lb. kegs and 1 lb. canisters.

Dupont's Eagle Rifle.—A quick, strong and clean powder, of very fine grain, for pistol shooting. Packed in 1 lb. canisters and 6¼ lb. kegs.

Dupont's Rifle Fg. "Sea Shooting."—FFg. and FFFg. The Fg. for long-range rifle shooting, the FFg. and FFFg. for general use, burning strong and moist. Packed in ½ lb., 1 lb. and 5 lb. canisters, 6¼, 12½ and 25 lb. kegs. Fg. coarse, FFFg. fine.

Dupont's Sporting, Mining, SHIPPING and Blasting Powders of all sizes and descriptions. **Special Grades for Export.** Also Rifle, Cartridge, Musket, Cannon, Mortar, Mammoth, Hexagonal, Cubical and Pellet Powder U. S. Govt. Standard.

Powder manufactured to order of any required grain or proof.

Agencies in all the cities and principal towns throughout the United States.

E. I. DUPONT DE NEMOURS & CO.,
87 Beaver street, New York.

N.B.—Use none but DUPONT'S Fg. or FFg. for long-range rifle shooting.

Oriental Powder Mills,

BOSTON, MASS.

Western Sporting,
Wild Fowl Shooting,
Falcon Ducking,

ALSO THE NEW

WING SHOT

SPORTING POWDER.

AGENCIES AT ALL PRINCIPAL POINTS IN THE WEST.

Send for illustrated and descriptive pamphlet.

FERGUSON'S PATENT ADJUSTABLE

Reflecting Lamps,



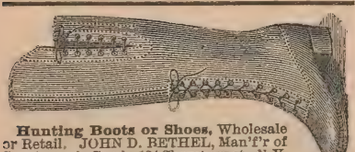
With Silver Plated Locomotive Reflectors.

For Night Hunting and Fishing, Camping, Boating, Driving at Night, etc.

Excelsior Dash Lamp,
Superior to all others.

Send stamp for Illustrated Catalogue.

ALBERT FERGUSON, Office, 65 Fulton St., N. Y.



Hunting Boots or Shoes, Wholesale or Retail. JOHN D. BETHEL, Man'f'r of Sportsmen's Goods, 124 Chambers st., N.Y. Send for Prices. No Postal Cards.

Eaton's Rust Preventor.

For GUNS, CUTLERY and SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS. Specially adapted for salt water shooting. For sale at all principal gun stores. Western trade supplied dy E. E. EATON, 53 State street, Chicago, Ill. Cannot be sent by mail. Manufactured solely by

GEO. B. EATON, 570 Pavonia Avenue,
Jersey City, N. J



The Open Shot Regulator.
For Ducks, Prairie Chickens, Pigeons and Squirrels. Uses fine or coarse shot. Send for circular.
WINANS & WOODEN,
97 West Kinney St., Newark, N. J.

Sportsmen's Goods.

WILLIAM MILLS & SON,

Fine Fishing Tackle,

No. 7 Warren Street, N. Y.

SOLE AGENTS FOR

H. L. Leonard's Split Bamboo Rods.

REELS, LINES.
HOOKS,

THOS. H. CHUBB,
The Fishing Rod Manufacturer.
ORANGE CO., POST MILLS, VT.

Send for Price List of Anglers' Supplies.

SPORTSMEN'S CLOTHING!



ALSO CLOTHING FOR

Civil Engineers, Surveyors, Ranchmen, Miners, Lumbermen, Etc.,

Manuf. from Best CORDUROY, MACKINTOSH, CANVAS, MACKINAW, LEATHER, Etc.

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE.

THIS is our Skeleton Coat, of strong material, and weighs but 15 oz. Will mail it to you for $2. Send us breast measure.



UPTHEGROVE & McLELLAN, Valparaiso, Indiana.



SPORTSMEN'S WEAR.

Corduroy, Canvas Horsehide, Dogskin, Sheepskin, Mackintosh and Flannel Clothing

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION FOR SPORTSMEN

Gun Cases, Cartridge Belts and Equipments of all kinds.

CATALOGUE AND SAMPLES FREE.

GEO. BARNARD & CO.,
108 Madison Street, Chicago, Ill.
EASTERN AGENTS: A. G. SPALDING & BROS., 241 Broadway, N. Y
PHILADELPHIA AGENTS: E. K. TRYON, JR. & CO.

CANOE HANDLING.

By C. B. VAUX ("DOT").

A complete manual for the management of a canoe. The author begins at the very beginning, describes and explains the rudiments in the simplest and plainest way possible. Everything is made intelligible for beginners: and besides this A B C teaching there are so many hints and wrinkles that the oldest canoeist afloat will find pleasure and profit in the study of these. The book is complete and concise—no useless duffle between its covers. The subjects treated are the choice of a canoe, paddling, sailing, care of the canoe, recipes and rules. The text is further elucidated by numerous practical drawings, and the beauty of the book is enhanced by the many ornamental vignettes. Pages 168; uniform with "Canoe Building." Price, postpaid, $1.00.

AT THE LONDON FISHERIES EXHIBITION

THE NICHOLS

Hexagonal Split Bamboo Fishing Rods

Were awarded **Three Silver Medals** and the highest special prize—**10 Sovereigns.** Noted for excellence more than numbers. This is the highest prize awarded to any American for Split Bamboo Rods.
Manufactured by B. F. NICHOLS, 153 Milk Street, Boston, Mass.
Send for list with Massachusetts Fish and Game Laws.

Ammunition, etc.

The Hazard Powder Co.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Gunpowder

Hazard's "Electric Powder."

Nos. 1 (fine) to 7 (coarse). Unsurpassed in point of strength and cleanliness. Packed in square canisters of one pound *only*.

Hazard's "American Sporting."

Nos. 1 (fine) to 2 (coarse). In 1 lb. canisters and 6¼ lb. kegs. A fine grain, quick and clean, for upland prairie shooting. Well adapted to short guns.

Hazard's "Duck Shooting."

Nos. 1 (fine) to 6 (coarse). In 1 and 5 lb. canisters and 6¼ and 12½ lb. kegs. Burns *slowly*, and very clean, shooting remarkably close and with *great penetration*. For field, forest or water shooting it ranks any other brand and is equally serviceable for muzzle or breechloaders.

Hazard's "Kentucky Rifle."

FFFG, FFG and "Sea Shooting" FG in kegs of 25, 12½ and 6¼ lbs. and cans of 5lbs. FFFG is also packed in 1 and ½ lb. canisters. Burns strong and *moist*. The FFFG and FFG are favorite brands for ordinary sporting and the "Sea Shooting" FG is the standard *Rifle* Powder of the Country.

Superior Mining and Blasting Powder.

GOVERNMENT CANNON and MUSKET POWDER; also, SPECIAL GRADES FOR EXPORT OF ANY REQUIRED GRAIN OR PROOF MANUFACTURED TO ORDER.

The above can be had of dealers, or of the Company's Agents, in *every* prominent city or wholesale at our office.

63 PINE STREET, NEW YORK.

When ordering shells **insist** that they be loaded with **Hazard Powder.**

---

32 Cal. R. F. RUSSIAN BULL DOG, $2.50

STERLING-AMERICAN BULL DOG, 32 and 38 Cal. $3.50



"S. & W." MODEL BULL DOG

32 Cal. $3.00
38 Cal. $3.50

THE ALFORD & BERKELE CO. 77 CHAMBERS ST. N.Y. P. O. Box 2002.

HINDS'
BLACK-FLY
CREAM,

For Repelling

Flies, Mosquitoes, Midges and other Insects, and protecting the Skin from Sunburn, Irritation and Infection.

No Tar. No Stain.

GLENS FALLS, N. Y., June 15, 1884.

Mr. A. S. Hinds, Portland, Me.:

DEAR SIR—I have not sooner acknowledged the receipt of box of "Black-Fly Cream," as I desired to first test it; this I have now done on two fishing trips where I found the Mosquitoes, Black Flies, Punkies and Moose or Deer Flies in great abundance. Although all these pests swarmed about me, I found the *Cream a perfect preventive* against their bites when it was applied to face, hands, ears and neck. For many years I have sought after *the* insect repellent, and have tried all manner of compounds but yours is the most thorough, at the same time cleanly and not disagreeable.

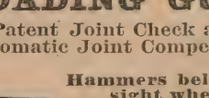
Yours truly, A. NELSON CHENEY.

Price, 25 Cents, Postpaid.

SOLD BY DEALERS IN SPORTING GOODS.

JOSEPH GILLOTT'S STEEL PENS

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD
GOLD MEDAL PARIS EXPOSITION—1878.



MARTIN'S "Business" Braided Silk Lines are made of the very best silk, both raw and soft, and are all that can be desired. Circulars and samples free. Made only by E. J. MARTIN, Rockville, Conn.

WALLACE'S

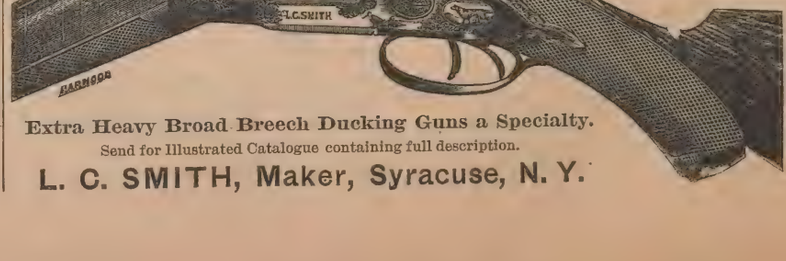
Map of the Adirondacks.

IN CLOTH COVERS. PRICE $1.00.

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.,
39 Park Row, N. Y.

The "L. C. Smith" Top Action, Double Cross-Bolted BREECH-LOADING GUN!

It has our Patent Joint Check and our Patent Automatic Joint Compensator.



Hammers below the line of sight when cocked.

THE

STRONGEST FASTENING KNOWN

WEIGHTS:

No 10 Gauge, 8½ to 11 lbs.
No. 12-Gauge, 7½ to 9½ lbs.

Extra Heavy Broad Breech Ducking Guns a Specialty.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue containing full description.

L. C. SMITH, Maker, Syracuse, N. Y.

The Kennel.

GENUINE SPRATTS PATENT STAMPED.. NONE ARE UNLESS SO

72 PRIZE MEDALS.

The Original English Dog Food. Best and Cheapest. 90,000 Dogs Consume 200 tons Weekly, and eat no other Food.

NO COOKING! NO TROUBLE! NO MESS!

SPRATTS PATENT MEAT "FIBRINE" VEGETABLE DOG CAKES (WITH BEETROOT).

USED IN THE ROYAL KENNELS.

Purveyors to the Kennel Club, Birmingham National, Société St. Hubert, Cercle de la Chasse, and all the principal American, English and Foreign Canine Societies.

PATENT COD LIVER OIL DOG CAKES. Especially valuable for Puppies after Distemper, also for Dogs recovering from Illness and for Pet Dogs. In 5 lb. and 10 pound tins, and 100 lb. Bags.

DOG MEDICINES.

Cure for Distemper in Dogs—The New Antiseptic Remedy, $1.00 per box.
Cure for Mange in Dogs—A non-poisonous fluid, which rarely fails to speedily cure Mange in every form. It also destroys Lice, Ticks and Fleas in Dogs and other Animals, and Cures Mange in Horses, Cattle and Pigs. Price 50c. per bottle, or $3.50 per gallon jar.
Cure for Worms in Dogs—A safe and certain expellant, 50c. per box.
Purging Pills for Dogs—The Safest Aperient and Liver Pill, 50c. per box.
Alterative Cooling Powders—50c. per box.
Cure for Rheumatism, Lumbago and Chest Founder or Kennel Lameness—50c. per box.
Cure for Jaundice or Yellows—50c. per box. **Tonic Condition Pills**—50c. per box.
Cough Pills—For Common Colds, Asthma, Husk, Sore Throats, etc., 50c. per box.
Cure for Canker of the Ear—50c. and $2.50 per bottle.
Liniment for Sprains, Rheumatism, etc.—50c. and $2.50 per bottle.
Stimulant for the Growth of Hair—50c. per bottle.
Tasteless Aperient Biscuits for Dogs—75c. per tin. **Eczema Lotion**—$1.00 per bottle.
"Locurium" (Patent)—A wonderful healing Vegetable Oil, for the cure of Cuts, Bites or Wounds, or Sore Feet in Dogs and other Animals, 25c., 50c. and $1.00 per bottle.
Diarrhœa and Dysentery Cure—$1.00 per bottle.
Dog Soap—Is entirely *free from poison*, and most effective in the destruction of Lice, Fleas and Ticks, and in keeping the skin free from Scurf, 25c. per tablet.
"The Common Sense of Dog Doctoring"—Price, 25c. (or post free 28c.), contains 120 pages of thoroughly Practical Information with regard to the treatment of Canine Diseases and Breeding and Rearing of Dogs.

THE PILLS AND POWDERS WILL BE SENT BY POST WITHOUT EXTRA CHARGE.

Address SPRATTS PATENT (AMERICA), LIMITED, 239-245 EAST FIFTY-SIXTH ST., NEW YORK. DOWN-TOWN DEPOT, 18 SOUTH WILLIAM ST.

Or order through your Wholesale House.

THE EIGHTH ANNUAL FIELD TRIALS
—OF—
THE NATIONAL FIELD TRIAL CLUB,
To be run on quail, at Grand Junction, Tenn.
COMMENCING DECEMBER 6, 1886.

ALL-AGED STAKE. Open to all eligible setters and pointers. Purse $750. First, second and third prize, $250. Entries close November 1, 1886, with $10 forfeit; $20 additional to start.

SEVENTH AMERICAN DERBY. Entries closed May 1, 1886, with $10 forfeit; $10 additional to start. Purse $750. First, second and third prize, $250 each.

CHAMPION STAKE. A Sweepstake, open to all previous winners of first prize in any All-Aged Stake at any recognized public field trial, including the winner at this trial; $25 forfeit; $25 additional to start. Entries close November 1, except for the winners of 1886, which are to qualify the night previous. If only one entry qualifies, that dog is to get the stake, which will be the entrance money and $100 added by the club. When more than one dog starts the stake cannot be divided, but must be run to a finish.

JUDGES, All-Aged Stake: Hon. John S. Wise, Richmond, Va.; Dr. Rawlins Young, Corinth, Miss.; W. H. Key, Esq., Florence, Ala. Alternate, C. W. Paris, Cincinnati, O.

JUDGES, Derby: H. W. Fuller, Richmond, Va.; Dr. Rawlins Young, Corinth. Miss.; W. H. Key, Esq., Florence, Ala.

MAJOR J. M. TAYLOR, Field Marshal.

Application has been made to the Southern Passenger Association for the return of all at a nominal figure. Good hotel accommodations may be had at Grand Junction at moderate rates.

Quail were never so plentiful as this season where these trials are to be held, and it is expected these trials will be the best ever given under the auspices of the club.

W. B. SHATTUC, President.

Entries and all other communications should be addressed to

B. M. STEPHENSON, Secretary,
La Grange, Tenn.

"Forest and Stream" Fables.

BY AWAHSOOSE.

1. The Puppies Who Didn't Know It Was Loaded.
2. The Wise and Foolish Pike.
3. The Fox and His Guests.
4. The Foolish Fish.
5. The Robin and the Pewee.
6. The Unlucky Bass.
7. The Shrike and the Hawk.

A series of seven fables in prose and to every one a picture. All of them have pith and point best appreciated by anglers and sportsmen, but not a one of them is without a moral for the wise and foolish of the world in general. Price 10 cents. For sale by all newsdealers.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY,
39 Park Row, New York.

Kennel Record and Account Book.

THE KENNEL RECORD AND ACCOUNT BOOK consists of a series of carefully prepared blank entry forms for the use of the breeder. Pages are devoted to the registration of pedigrees, the record of stud visits, whelps, sales, prize winnings, receipts and expenses, and other memoranda, the great practical utility and permanent value of which are recognized by every experienced breeder. Ample provision is also made for recording other minor transactions, which may at the time appear trivial, but afterwards prove of the highest importance. There are few breeders, even among those most systematic in preserving records of their Kennel transactions, who have not repeatedly felt the need of just such a detailed series of memoranda as that provided in the Kennel Record.

In the preparation of the blank forms, and in the arrangement of the book, special care has been taken to facilitate convenience both in making the entries and in subsequent reference to them. It is hoped that with such a book at their command, breeders may generally adopt a more careful system of record than they have been accustomed to preserve. 200 pages (size 9x11½ in.), price $3. Sent postpaid by the Forest and Stream Publishing Company.

Specimen Pages Free on Application.

SENSATION.

We have for sale a few copies of an elegant steel engraving of the celebrated pointer Sensation. Size of plate, 14x20; size of sheet, 22x28. Price, $1 each.

FOREST AND STREAM PUB. CO., 39 Park Row, N. Y.

FOR SALE.

Rory O'More and Glenelo puppy stock; also a few superb brood bitches, all of the finest and purest red Irish strains; full pedigreed. Address with stamp W. N. CALLENDER, Albany, N. Y.

CHAMPION TRAINED BEAR, COON, FOX, Gray Squirrel and Rabbit Dogs; Lop-ear and Himalayan Rabbits; Abyssinian Guinea Pigs; Ferrets. H. C. GRAFF, Kensington, Ohio. jy22,tf

St. Bernards and Pugs

CHEQUASSET KENNELS,
jy8,tf Lancaster, Mass.

FOR SALE.—POINTER GIP BESSIE B., 16 mos. old, by young Sleaford—Daisy B. For further information address GEO. C. KRAUSE, No. 116 Short street, Harrisburg, Pa. It

Rosecroft Kennels.

Birmingham, Conn.

Puppies by Fairy King ex Countess Floy, Foreman ex Passion, Yale Belton ex Forest Dora for sale.

Fairy King (Foreman ex Jessie) in the stud. Fee $20.

Valuable Kennel For Sale.

1. BEAUFORT, the best pointer living.
2. NEVISON, champion mastiff of America. Winner of forty 1st prizes.
3. ALOE, pure Laverack setter bitch; sire, Goodsell's Prince; dam, Pebble.
4. LELLE BELTON, English setter; sire, Yale Belton; dam, Clara B.

BEAUFORT stud fee, $50.
NEVISON stud fee, $50.

CHAS. H. MASON,
tf 18 Bedford ave., Brooklyn, E. D., N Y.

K 9 Breaking Kennels.

Pointers and setters thoroughly broken for field trials or private use. Reference given. W. G. SMITH, Marydel, Md.

St. Bernards

Of purest Swiss strain, from the Kennel of Mr. Hy. Schumacher, Bern, Switzerland, orders now booked for puppies of "Apollo" – "Bernice," and "Rigi"–"Diana," litters. Two handsome Swiss dogs for sale about 2 years old, special attention given to importing from Switzerland and England.

Address, with stamp,

W. W. Tucker,
P. O. Box 1338, N. Y.

DOGS FOR SALE.

Setters, pointers, spaniels, foxhounds, beagles, dachshunde, Newfoundlands, German tiger mastiffs, fox-terriers, Scotch terriers, Skye terriers, Yorkshire terriers, bull-terriers, bulldogs, pugs, French poodles, St. Bernards, mastiffs and black and tan terriers. Pups of all the above breeds constantly on hand. Those desiring to purchase will do well to consult me. WM. W. SILVEY, 135 South Eighth street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The Field Sportsman's Picture Co.,

PALMYRA, N. Y.,

Are now prepared to furnish copies of the photographs taken by Mr. Walker at the Eastern Field Trials. Lists and prices on application.

Claire-Reeta Kennels.

PALMYRA, N. Y.

Irish and Gordon setters for work as well as show. dec17.tf

WANTED.—DOGS TO HANDLE ON QUAIL. Best of reference; satisfaction guaranteed. Address GEO. H. HILL, Miami Kennels, Madeira, Ohio. jy22,3mo

I HAVE GOT FOR SALE A LOT OF 25 VERY fine rabbit hounds, well broke, in first-class condition, from 2 to 4 yrs. old. JONH T. SCHWACK, 202 Broome street, New York city. jy8,3m

SPORTSMAN'S KENNEL.—TRAINING, BREAKing and Boarding of sporting dogs, having a free run; capacity for fifty boarders. D. F WILBUR, Prop., Box 308, Bridgewater, Mass. may13.tf

FOR SALE—ENGLISH BEAGLE HOUND pups, 2 and 6 mos. old, out of good hunting stock. Price $10 and upward according to quality. G. L. BARNES, Tyringham, Mass. jy22,3mo

WHITE BULL-TERRIER YOUNG ROYAL Prince (A.K.R. 2102). Fee $15. Pups by Royal Prince and 50 bull-terriers for sale, dogs, bitches and puppies, white or colored, large or small kinds; all first-class stock; state what you want. J. W. NEWMAN, 87 Hanover street, Boston, Mass. jy22,3mo

Field Trial Winners.

We now have ready for delivery pictures of the following celebrated dogs, winners of prizes at Field Trials, on toned paper, size 10×12.

LALLA ROOKH, TICK, SEFTON, LONDON, SUE, BYRON, GLADSOME, DON (Setter), DON (Pointer), SENSATION, DASHING MONARCH, GLADSTONE, GROUSE DALE, SAN ROY, GATH, BANG BANG, RUSH GLADSTONE, DARKNESS, PEEP-O'-DAY, BESS A., AMERICAN DAN, CARRIE J., PINK B., JULE, DASH AND BESS, PRIDE OF THE BORDER.

Price for the full set of twenty-six pictures $3.00; 25cts. each. Address

Forest and Stream Pub. Co.,
P. O. Box 2832. New York City

THE BEST ENGLISH PAPER IS

"The Stock-Keeper"

AND

FANCIERS' CHRONICLE

For all news and information concerning

Dogs, Poultry, Pigeons, Rabbits, Cage-Birds, Etc.

It is the recognized English organ on these subjects, and enjoys the largest circulation of any paper of its class. American breeders will find the best English stock advertised in its columns.

Annual Subscription, 13 Shillings.

OFFICES: 139 and 140 Fleet street, E. C., London.

The Best in the Market.

AUSTIN'S

Dog Bread.

Acknowledged by all who have used t to be superior to any dog food made.

MANUFACTURED BY

AUSTIN & GRAVES,
116 Commercial Street, Boston, Mass.

AGENTS:
POPE & STEVENS, 114 Chambers st., N. Y., and 514 Commerce st., Philadelphia, Pa.

WOODILL'S IMPROVED DOG SOAP,

Will positively Kill Fleas and Improve the Coat.

Endorsed by Jas. Watson, Frank Dole, Edw. Lever, Arthur Chambers, A. F. Hausmann, Chequasset Kennels, L. Shuster and other exhibitors

Imparts a Natural Gloss to the Coat, and renders the skin Soft and Smooth.

The only soap that will positively *kill fleas* and other Parasites without injury to the animal. No Carbolic Acid, no Disagreeable odor, and is a perfectly harmless **PURE WHITE SOAP.** Invaluable to Exhibitors.

For sale by Druggists and Dealers.

Be sure and get **WOODILL'S** Take no other.

GEO. D. WOODILL, Manufacturer,
718 Green St., Philadelphia.

Sent by mail on receipt of 25 cents.

Bohannan's Magic Skin Cure.

A positive and absolute cure for **MANGE.** Cures quicker, cheaper and better than any article ever offered to the public. **Two cakes, $1,** post paid. No cure no pay. Address **A. A. RAYMOND, South Norwalk, Conn.**

THE STANDARD BOOK ON DOGS

ASHMONT'S TREATISE on their management in Health and in Disease. **Price $2.** For sale by all booksellers, or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price by

J. LORING THAYER, 186 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.

MASTIFFS.

Address HOLLIS, Wellsville, N. Y.

Pointer Puppies For Sale.

A dog and bitch, liver and white, 10 wks. old, by Bang Bang out of Fan Fan. I will take one or two dogs South to train for the field trials. For terms address J. N. LEWIS, Ramseys, N. J. jy32,3mo



NOT MUCH TO LOOK AT BUT A RARE 'UN TO GO.

THE
"Niagara Falls" Black Bird

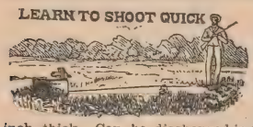
Has the most natural flight of any artificial target made. Will sail against the wind without raising, a fault with all other targets. Can be thrown from clay pigeon trap or our trap. The cheapest and best target on the market. Sample box of 100 birds, $1. Send for prices to

NIAGARA FLYING TARGET CO.,
MAKERS OF
BLACK BIRDS, TARGET BALLS, TRAPS, ETC.
P. O. Box 427, Suspension Bridge, N. Y.



$15.80 per 1000. Box 192, Cincinnati, O. Adopted by Texas State Sportsmen's Association, National Gun Asoociation, *et al.* When tongue is worn off the target can be used with our interchangeable "Tongueless Arm" C. P. No. 3, with solid clay tongue. Ready January, 1887.

LEARN TO SHOOT QUICK



At moving objects, every amateur should have Raub's Patent Magazine trap. Holds 25 targets, 3-inch in diameter, ⅛-inch thick. Can be discharged in ten seconds by shooter. Targets can be used over many times.

For circulars address J. L. RAUB, New London, Conn. Wholesale Agents, HARTLEY & GRAHAM New York.

JOIN THE NATIONAL GUN ASSOCIATION. Send 10 cents, for handbook giving all information, to the Secretary. Matt R. Freeman, General Manager. F. C. Etheridge, Secretary and Treasurer, Macon, Ga. Board of Directors: Dr. L E. Russell, Springfield, O.; C. M. Stark, Winchester, Mass.; J. Von Lengerke, New York city; Washington A. Coster, Flatbush, L. I.; Wm. G. Cooper, Savannah, Ga.; E. A. Crawford, Tallahassee, Fla.; M. R. Freeman, W. W. Parker and F. C. Etheridge, Macon, Ga.

A Readable Volume.

DOWN THE WEST BRANCH;
OR,
Camps and Tramps Around Katahdin.
CAPT. FARRAR'S NEW BOOK,

Will be sent to any address on receipt of price, $1.25, by JAMAICA PUBLISHING CO., Jamaica Plains, Mass.



The Bat

Thrown from a Clay-Pigeon Trap or our own Trap.

No breakage or failures in trap. No hard clay. No shot marks. Every one breaks when hit. Flight and price not equalled. We also manufacture Balls and Traps. Send for our prices before ordering elsewhere. TARGET BALL & B. P. CO., Limited, Lockport, N. Y.

Every Prominent Gundealer Sells
Allen's Metal Duck Caller,
(NEW REED,)

The only caller that perfectly imitates the Wild Duck. Price, $1.00.

Allen's Bow-Facing Oars,

Warranted to work perfectly on any boat. A great thing for hunting and fishing. Price, $8.00.

Allen's Brass Shell Swage

All sizes. Price, $1.00.

F. A. ALLEN, Monmouth, Ill.

HOW CAN A BOOT BE WATERPROOF AND NOT SWEAT THE FEET? Common waterproof boots keep the perspiration in as well as the water out, and perspiration that finds its way through leather is kept in the rubber boot. This renders the sock wet, and, when the wearer ceases walking, causes the cold clammy feeling which is so objectionable and unhealthy.

THE HANNAFORD VENTILATED
RUBBER BOOT,

while it is waterproof and as warm as any boot made, provides a way for the perspiration to escape; at each step the foul air is forced out of the boot, and when the weight of the body is removed from the compressible top sole, fresh air is admitted to the foot; thus the sock is kept free from the moisture which causes the feet to become cold, sore, and tender. Send for circular.

HANNAFORD VENTILATED BOOT CO.
79 Milk Street, Boston.

SCREW PLATES, TAPS, DIES, ETC., FOR gunsmiths and amateurs. Send for illustrated catalogue to S. W. CARD & CO., Mansfield, Mass.

Publications.

The English "Fishing Gazette."

Devoted to angling, river, lake and sea fishing, and fishculture.

Every Saturday, 16 pages, folio, price 2d.
Volume XI. commenced with number 429 for July 11, 1885.
EDITOR—R. B. MARSTON

Free by post for one year for 12s. 6d. (say $3.20) to any address in the United States.

Sent direct from the office for any portion of a year at the above rate. U. S. postage stamps can be remitted, or money order payable to Sampson, Low, Marston & Co., the proprietors.

Contains special articles on all fresh and salt water fish and fishing; reports of the state of the rivers; reports from angling clubs; fishculture and natural history; where to fish; angling notes and queries; angling exchange column; notices of fishing tackle, books, &c., and other features.

A copy of the current number can be had (post free by sending six cents in stamps to R. B. Marston, the FISHING GAZETTE office, 12 and 13, Fetter-lane, London.

The FISHING GAZETTE circulates extensively among anglers and country gentlemen in all parts of the Empire.

"There is a large public interest in fishing. . . An excellent class organ."—*World.*

"One of the best authorities on these and kindred subjects."—*Truth.*

"A brighter and gayer little paper is not published."—*Mayfair.*

The FISHING GAZETTE is quoted by the *Times* and all the best papers.

One of the best mediums for

ADVERTISEMENTS

of fishing tackle makers, fishculturists, hotels and fishing quarters, whisky, waterproof fishing goods, cigars and tobacco, books of angling, and all other requirements of anglers; also for all general advertisements addressed to a well-to-do class in all parts of the country and abroad.

Office—12 and 13, Fetter-lane, London.

Hotels and Routes for Sportsmen.

Hotel Windsor,

ROUSE'S POINT,

NEW YORK.

ADIRONDACKS and LAKE CHAMPLAIN

The coolest, healthiest and most delightful FAMILY SUMMER RESORT in Northern New York. **The Best Fishing Ground in the State.** Black Bass, Pickerel, Muskalonge and Pike. Hunting, Boating and Driving. Open May 15. For terms and full particulars address

CHARLES BECK, as above.

MAPLEHURST HOTEL.

ROSSEAU, MUSKOKA, CANADA.

First class in all its appointments. This hotel has just been erected regardless of expense, with a view to the comfort of tourists and sportsmen in this wild and romantic region. The fishing, deer and bear hunting are unrivalled. Competent guides can be obtained. Billiards, tennis, croquet, reading room. Daily mail and telegraph. A fleet of boats and canoes at the house. A sumptuous table spread. Halls and rooms are large and lofty and the view is magnificent. J. P. BROWN, Proprietor.

Hotels and Routes for Sportsmen.

The Sportsman's Canadian Paradise.

MUSKOKA LAKES.

MUSKOKA, JOSEPH, ROSSEAU.

Reached only by the

Northern & Northwestern Railway,

From Toronto or Hamilton, Ont.

The Muskoka District, famous for its innumerable lakes and streams, has long been known as the best **FISHING, HUNTING AND CAMPING RESORT** on the continent. It is within five hours ride of Toronto or Hamilton. At Muskoka wharf connection is made with the steamers of the Muskoka Lakes Navigation Co. for Bracebridge, Bala, Port Carling, Port Cockburn and Rosseau, all famous fishing places. Hotel rates, $1.00 to $1.50 per day. Camping parties can live at half those figures

MOOSE, DEER, BEAR, PARTRIDGE, DUCK, BROOK TROUT, MASKALONGE, SALMON TROUT, BLACK BASS, PICKEREL.

These can be had in abundance; no long, tedious journeys needed; you will not be disappointed.

TOURISTS' RATES.

Tourists' or sportsmen's tickets are good to stop over at any point north of Barrie and for return up to close of navigation. Camp equipage, stores and sportsmen's dogs are carried free when accompanied by owners. Baggage checked through to principal points on Lakes. For tickets, rates, time tables, etc., apply to agents at all principal ticket offices in Canada or the United States, or

A. P. COCKBURN, ROBT. QUINN,
Gen. Man. M. & N. N. Co., G. P. A., N. & W. Ry.,
Gravenhurst, Ont. Toronto, Ont.

Maine Sportsmen's Resort

SMITH'S FARM.

Tim Pond and the Seven Ponds.

A limited number of guests can obtain good board with pleasant rooms newly furnished at the farm house. Beautiful mountain scenery as can be found in New England. Pure spring water, high mountain air, no hay fever or malaria, pleasant drives to good trout brooks. Expert fly-fishermen who have fished Tim and the Seven Ponds pronounce it the best fly-fishing in America. The camps have been thoroughly renovated and everything put in perfect order. Tim Pond in care of Mr. Lambert, Seven Ponds in care of my son Edgar Smith. With faithful attendants we are prepared to give better satisfaction than ever before. In these ponds trout rise to the fly through the entire season. We refer by permission to Prof. A. M. Mayer, Stevens Institute of Technology, Hoboken, N. J.; E. Lunitz, 50 Centre st., New York; E. M. Messenger, Bromfield House; A. W. Robinson, 33 Winter st., Boston, Mass.; Wm. Goldthwait, Springfield, Mass.; Rev. C. L. Goodell, 123 Clifford st., Providence, R. I.; F. S. Dickson, 3739 Chestnut st., Philadelphia, Pa. For further information address KENNEDY SMITH, Stratton, Me.

The Best Trout Fishing in the World

IS AT THE

ANDROSCOGGIN LAKES

When you get there, stop at the

Angler's Retreat, Middle Dam,

Lower Richardson Lake. Near the best trout fishing, and centrally located for excursions. Beds and table unsurpassed. Daily mail, stage and steamers.

The Lakeside, Cambridge, N. H.

Splendid location at the foot of Lake Umbagog. New house and furniture. Elegant rooms, restful beds. Splendid table. Brook trout fishing through the season. Partridge, woodcock and duck shooting for September and October. Also deer, caribou and moose.

Rates at either of these two houses, $2.00 per day. Address A. L. T. Co., Andover, Me., or P. O. Box 1,467, Boston, Mass., for further particulars. Pamphlet containing routes, etc., to both these houses mailed free to any person. Address P. O. Box 1,467, Boston, Mass.

Bromfield House, Boston.



EUROPEAN PLAN
MESSENGER, Proprietor.

Fine Shooting in the White Mountains

"MAPLE HOUSE." Open until Nov. 1. Cheap rates to gun clubs. Reduced R. R. fares. Send for circular. Rates $1.00 per day. Address MAPLE HOUSE, Jefferson, N. H.

JAS. F. MARSTERS,

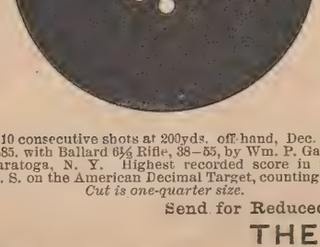
55 COURT STREET, BROOKLYN. DEALER IN

Fine Fishing Tackle.

First Quality Goods at Lower Prices than any other House in America.

Brass Multiplying Reels with Balance Handles, first quality and fine finish. 75ft., $1.00; 120ft., $1.25; 180ft., $1.50; 240ft., $1.75; 300ft., $2 00; 450ft., $2.25; 600ft., $2.50. Any of the above Reels with Drags, 25 cts. extra; nickel plated, 50 cts., extra. Brass Click Reels, 20yds., 50 cts.; 30yds., 75 cts.; 60yds., $1.00; nickel plated, 50 cts. extra. Marster's Celebrated Hooks Snelled on Gut, Limerick, Kirby Limerick, Sproat, Carlisle, Chestertown, O'Shaughnessy, Kinsey, Aberdeen, Sneck Bent, and all other hooks. Single gut, 12 cts. per doz.; double, 20 cts. per doz; treble, 30 cts. per doz. Put up one half dozen in a package. Single Gut Trout and Black Bass Leaders, 1yd., 5 cts.; 2yds., 10 cts., 3yds., 15 cts. Double Twisted Leaders, 3 length, 5 cts.; treble twisted, 3 length, 10 cts. Trout Flies, 60 cts. per doz. Black Bass Flies, $1.00 per doz Trout and Black Bass Bait Rods, 9ft. long, $1.25 to $5.00. Trout and Black Bass Fly Rods, 10ft. long, $1.50 to $10 00. Also forty-eight different styles of rods for all kinds of fishing. Samples of hooks, leaders, etc., sent by mail on receipt of price in money or stamps. SEND STAMP FOR CATALOGUE. **THIS MANUFACTURE OF SNELLED HOOKS AND LEADERS A SPECIALTY.**

Established 20 Years. OPEN EVENINGS. **J. F. MARSTERS. 55 Court Street. Brooklyn.**



10 consecutive shots at 200yds. off-hand, Dec. 18, 1885, with Ballard 6½ Rifle, 38—55, by Wm. P. Gage, Saratoga, N. Y. Highest recorded score in the U. S. on the American Decimal Target, counting 95. *Cut is one-quarter size.*



20 consecutive shots at 200yds. off-hand, made in the Sharpshooters' Match at Walnut Hill, Mass., Dec. 26, 1881, by H. G. Bixby, of Nashua, N. H., being two consecutive scores counting 115 each on the Mass. Target. These were made with a Ballard 6½, 38—55. *Cut is one-sixth size*



10 consecutive shots at 200yds. with rest, made at Guttenberg, N. J., on May 8, 1886, by M. Dorrler, using a Ballard No. 10 Rifle, 38—55. *Cut is full size.*

Send for Reduced Price List of Marlin and Ballard Rifles, dated June 1st, 1886.

THE MARLIN FIRE ARMS CO., New Haven, Conn.

Bullard Repeating Arms Co.,

SPRINGFIELD, MASS., U. S. A.



Magazine Rifle.

Calibers	.32. 40–150	Calibers	.40, 75–285
"	.38, 45–190	"	.45, 85–290
"	.40, 90–300	"	.50, 115–346



Target & Hunting Rifle.

Has the same lever breech block and easy movement of mechanism as magazine rifles.
Calibers .22, .32, .35, .38, .40, .45 and .50.

Unequalled for Ease of Operation, Safety, Accuracy, Penetration, Style, Workmanship and Rapidity of fire. We guarantee our arms to be as represented and first-class in every particular. Send for Circular and Price List.

Guns, Ammunition, etc.

THE ITHACA GUN!

BEST ENGLISH TWIST BARRELS. $35.

DAMASCUS STEEL BARRELS, $50 to $200.



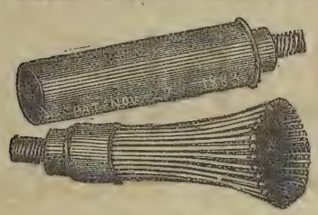
BAKER'S

Latest and Best Invention.

Strongest, simplest and best balanced gun made. All have Top Lever, Low Hammers, Rebounding Locks, Interchangeable Parts, Extension Rib, Self-Fastening Compensating Fore End, Rubber Butt Plate, and the shooting qualities that made the Baker Gun a great success. Send for Circulars.

ITHACA GUN CO., Ithaca, N. Y.

THE PETMECKY



GUN CLEANER.

The only cleaner that will thoroughly clean a gun barrel, doing the work equally well in choke bores without adjustment. Will do the work quicker and better than all other implements, for the purpose, combined. Price, $1 00. By mail, 10 cts. extra. Ask your dealer for it. Discount to the trade. Circulars free. J. C. PETMECKY, Austin, Texas.

And all Gun Dealers.

THE NEW AMERICAN

Breech-Loading Shot Gun.

SIMPLE and DURABLE.



Rebounding Lock.

Choke-Bore Barrels

For close, hard shooting excels all others. Extra heavy guns for ducks a specialty. Send stamp for circular. C. S. SHATTUCK, Manufacturer, Hatfield, Mass.



LYMAN'S Patent Gun Sights make Hunting and Target Rifles perfect. Send for circulars. WM. LYMAN, Middlefield, Conn.

The Gun and its Development

By W. W. GREENER.

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE

Price $2.50.

REVOLVERS AMMUNITION

ESTABLISHED 1853

Wm. R. Schaefer & Son.

61 ELM ST.

BOSTON, MASS.

MANUFACTURERS OF

FINE HAMMER & HAMMERLESS GUNS

TO ORDER ONLY

AGENTS FOR THE

HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON HAMMERLESS.

AND THE

DALY HAMMER AND HAMMERLESS BREECH LOADING SHOT GUNS.

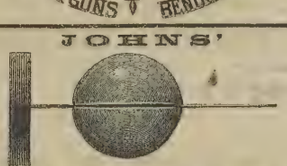
BALLARD MARLIN & WINCHESTERS REPEATING, SPORTING & TARGET RIFLES.

A FULL AND COMPLETE LINE OF GUNS & SPORTSMEN OUTFITS.

SEND STAMP FOR CATALOGUE

CHOKE BORING GUNS BENDING GUN STOCKS

JOHNS'



Patent Automatic Sporting Shrapnell Shell.

For Wildfowl Shooting and Long Shots.

Instantly available as a solid shot.

These shells are *guaranteed* to put from 80 to 100 pellets No. 6 shot on a 30in. plate at 110yds. They will kill the hardest feathered bird at 130yds., and in a flock at 150yds. Parcel of 200, 10, 12 or 16-gauge delivered in New York on remittance of $7.

The trade should see this projectile at once.

THE AUTOMATIC SHRAPNELL CO., EDINBURGH, SCOTLAND.

Cheap Central-Fire Breech-Loaders.

Lefaucheux action, blued steel barrels, walnut stock, case hardened mountings.....$12 00

Same as above, with genuine twist barrels..... 13 00

Twist barrel, rebounding locks, walnut pistol grip stock, double key, rubber butt..... 14 50

These are good, serviceable guns and guaranteed perfectly safe. Call on or address J. P. DANNEFELSER, 9 Chambers street, New York, practical Gunsmith and dealer in Guns, Rifles, etc. All kinds of repairing executed with dispatch and warranted. Send stamp for descriptive circular of above guns.

Your Last Chance!



We have only about 100 FOX GUNS left, in Nos. 7, 8 and 9 grades. If you want one you had better order at once. Catalogues, with dimensions and prices of all guns left, furnished on application.

AMERICAN ARMS CO., 103 Milk St., Boston, Mass.



JUMBOLENE.

(Trade Mark Registered.)

Cures and prevents Insect Bites, Sunburn, Chapped Hands and Face. It is the best Liniment in use for Burns, Scalds, Chilblains, Frost Bites, Sprains, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, etc.

It prevents blood poisoning in cuts and other wounds and promotes rapid healing in all cases.

For Sale by Druggists and Dealers in Sporting Goods, at 50 cents per bottle.

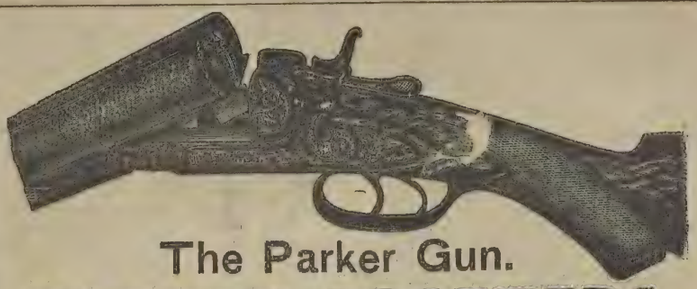
THOS. JENNESS & SON, PROPRIETORS,

Bangor, Me., U. S. A.



Wholesal Agents: John P. Lovell's Sons, Boston; Hibbard, Spencer, Bartlett & Co. Chicag Von Lengerke and Detmold, New York.

Guns, Ammunition, etc.



The Parker Gun.

PARKER BROTHERS,

MAKERS,

Meriden, Conn.

At the Second International Clay-Pigeon Tournament, held at New Orleans, La., Feb. 11 to 16, 1885, the First Prize and Diamond Badge in the Individual Championship Match, open to all the world, was won by B. Tiepel with a Parker gun. Among the contestants shooting other guns were such champions as Carver, Bogardus, Cody, Stubbs, Erb, and others. During the entire tournament more prizes were won with Parker guns, in proportion to the number used, than with any other gun.

WE WILL SEND GRATIS UPON APPLICATION OUR NEW

CATALOGUE

Containing National, Hurlingham, Old and New Long Island and Jersey City Heights Shooting Rules. Also minute description of our many valuable specialties, including

Lefever Hammerless, Clabrough, Parker and Smith Guns, American Wood-Powder, Dead-Shot Powder, American Clay-Birds, Peoria Black Birds, Rats, Our Loaded Shotgun Cartridges, Phenyle, Beef-Flour, Jumbolene, Oil-Tanned Moccasins, Shooting Clothing, etc., etc. Address

VON LENGERKE & DETMOLD,

OR 843 BROAD STREET, NEWARK, N. J.

14 Murray Street, New York.

CRUTTENDEN FLY ROD.



It has Nickle Plated Patented Solid Reel Plate which prevents Reel getting fast by swelling of wood, if rod should get wet. Full Nickle Plated, Patented Ferrules, allowing the wood to be used the full size, thus preventing rod breaking where wood and ferrules join. Metal Tennons which prevent joints getting stuck together. The entire rod is made from the best selected lancewood, left natural color, varnished and polished. This makes a handsome finish, and is less liable to be seen by the wary fish than a dark rod. The butt is wound with cane and silk in an artistic manner, which not only gives it the appearance, but also the feeling of the high priced rods. The complete rod has a look of beauty, which is a joy to every fisherman's heart while using it. It is well and neatly ringed throughout, and has an extra winding between each ring. There has been so many rods made of an inferior quality that resemble this, that all from this date will have stamped on reel plate "W. H. Cruttenden," and none genuine unless so stamped. Length, 10½ft; weight, 9¼ to 10ozs. All the parts are interchangeable, and if, by accident, any part should get broken, can send duplicate without rod being returned. The best made rod in the United States, and we will guarantee it in every way. With short tip it makes an excellent bass rod. Sent to any part of U. S. in case, 1 bass, 1 trout tip, prepaid, for $5.35; bass tips, $1.00; trout tips, $1.25. General agent for Card's Rotating Trap. Guns, Pistols and Fishing Tackle. Gunmaking and repairing of all kinds by competent workmen. New illustrated Catalogue in colors now ready, and sent free on application.

WILL H. CRUTTENDEN, Cazenovia, Madison County, N. Y.

The Maynard Rifles & Shotguns.

NEW OFF-HAND TARGET RIFLE, MODEL OF 1882.

PRICES REDUCED.



With Pistol Grip Stock, Tip Stock and Swiss Butt Plate.

For Hunting and Target Practice at all ranges the "MAYNARD" more completely supplies the wants of Hunters and Sportsmen generally than any other Rifle in the world, as many barrels can be used on one stock, and for accuracy, convenience, durability and safety, is not excelled.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue describing the new attachment for using rim and center-fire ammunition.

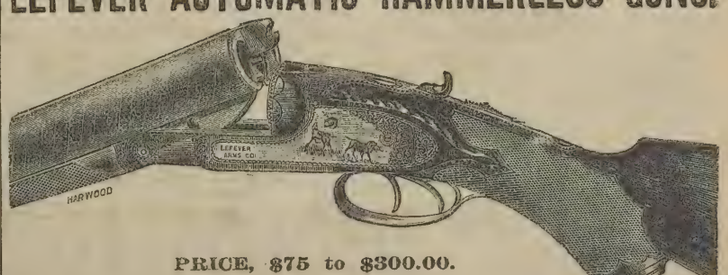
Lyman Sight.

MASS. ARMS CO., Box 500, Chicopee Falls, Mass.

Lefever Arms Co.

MANUFACTURERS OF THE

LEFEVER AUTOMATIC HAMMERLESS GUNS.



PRICE, $75 to $300.00.

This improvement is the only hammerless gun in the world with compensated action, to take up ear in every direction. The safety is automatic both in locking and releasing. Used by the best trap shots in America. Winner of the Pierce Diamond Badge three times at the New York State Convention. Send for illustrated catalogue.

LEFEVER ARMS CO., Syracuse, N. Y.

NEW YORK SALES ROOMS: VON LENGERKE & DETMOLD, 14 Murray St.
PHILADELPHIA, JOSEPH C. GRUBB & CO., 712 Market St.
BOSTON J. P. LOVELL'S SONS, 147 Washington St.

DOG TRAINING:

BY

S. T. HAMMOND, KENNEL EDITOR OF FOREST AND STREAM.

For sale at this office. Price $1.00.

HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON HAMMERLESS.

No. 1, $100.00
" 2, 150.00
" 3, 200.00
" 4, 300.00

Send for Descriptive Price List.

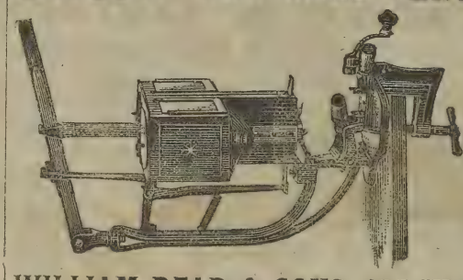


As good in EVERY respect as ANY IMPORTED Gun costing twice the money.

MANUFACTURERS' GENERAL AGENTS,

E. K. TRYON, JR. & CO., PHILADELPHIA.

LATEST.--NEW ACME CARTRIDGE LOADER.



Supplies Itself with Wads,
ALSO
Crimps Shells Very Compact.

Size only 12×18 inches. Can be placed on any table.

No other machine supplies itself with wads for 100 shells.

This uses a box of wads without laying a finger on them, and is fed and wads driven with one motion of lever. No other has crimper attachment. Price with fittings for two sizes, $12.00.

WILLIAM READ & SONS, 107 Washington St., Boston,
SOLE AGENTS
Send for Descriptive Circular.

New Breech-Loader.

THE FIELD GUN.

12-Bore, $55. 10-Bore, $60.

Persons who have seen and examined this gun pronounce it the **BEST** Breech-Loader in the United States for the price. It has Damascus barrels engine turned rib, and is well engraved and finished. No description will satisfy so well as personal inspection, and I am desirous of sending it for examination to any one who wants to buy a good gun. Not one of these guns has been returned. **DON'T TAKE ANYBODY'S WORD FOR IT** but examine for yourself.

New catalogue of guns and ammunition, profusely illustrated, will be ready about Oct. 1. Sent on receipt of 15 cents, or free with any order for goods.

LARGE STOCK OF W. W. GREENER'S GUNS JUST RECEIVED.

HENRY C. SQUIRES, 178 Broadway, N. Y.

SHORE BIRDS.

A pamphlet for those who "gun" along he shore.

TELLS OF

I. Haunts and Habits—Where the bay birds live, and what they do at home.
II. Range and Migration—Where they go to breed, and where to spend the winter.
III. A Morning Without the Birds—An episode of shore shooting.
IV. Nomenclature—A list of our American species of *Limicolæ*, with a description of each species.
V. Localities—Where to go to shoot them.
VI. Blinds and Decoys—How to shoot them after you have reached the grounds.

44 pp., paper. Price, 15 Cents.

For Sale by the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.



PRICE $7.50.

Iver Johnson & Co., Da.,

Using .38 Cartridges.



N. E. AGENTS
FOR THE
AMERICAN
Clay Bird.

Send six cents in stamps for catalogue.



AMERICAN
Bulldog
Revolver.

.22-caliber	.....	$3 50
.32	"	4.00
.38	"	4 50
.44	"	5.00

JOHN P. LOVELL'S SONS,
P. O. Box 2277, Boston, Mass.

TRADE MARK

THOMAS J. CONROY,

MANUFACTURER, IMPORTER, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

Fine Fishing Tackle and Camping Goods.

65 Fulton Street, New York.

MAINE FISHING.

Conroy's Celebrated Hexagonal Split Bamboo Rods,

With Patent Serrated Ferrules and Patent Universal Reel Seat.

Unequalled for Uniformity of Spring, Durability and Beauty of Finish.

ARTIFICIAL FLIES.

A Large and fine assortment, suitable for the Rangeley, Moosehead, Parmechene, Seven Ponds, Kennebago, Megantic and other waters.

Enameled Waterproof Silk Fly Lines, Fly Books, Leaders, etc., etc.

AGENT FOR BAILEY'S PATENT LANDING NET RING AND HANDLE.

OCT 8 1886

FOREST AND STREAM BOOKS. Small Yachts, $7. Antelope and Deer, $2.50. Our New Alaska, Canoe and Boat Building, each $1.50. Canoe Handling, Dog Training, Canoe & Camp Cookery, Woodcraft, Canoe Aurora, each $1.

VOL. XXVII.- No. 10. THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1886.



COPYRIGHT, 1886, BY FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO. ENTERED AT NEW YORK POST OFFICE AS SECOND CLASS MATTER.

Terms, postpaid, $4. Great Britain, £1. | NEW YORK: Forest and Stream Publishing Company, 39 Park Row. LONDON: Davies & Co., 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill. | Price, 10 cents. Great Britain, 6d.

U. M. C.
PAPER SHELLS.

Superior Quality, Waterproof or Plain.

FIRST GRADE, SECOND GRADE, STAR, CLUB,

All Using No. 2 U. M. C. Primers.

THE UNION METALLIC CARTRIDGE CO.,

BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

DEPOTS: 19 Maiden Lane, N. Y. 256 Market Street, San Francisco.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Metallic Cartridges, Paper & Brass Shells, Percussion Caps, Primers, etc.

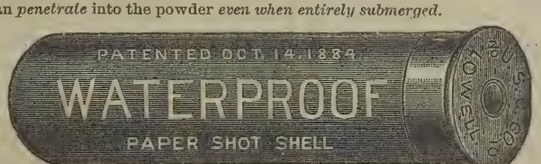
Government Contractors.

BLACK PAPER SHOT SHELLS.

U. S. RIM AND CENTRAL FIRE CARTRIDGES ARE MADE WITH ESPECIAL CARE FOR ACCURATE PISTOL AND RIFLE TARGET SHOOTING.

U. S. Paper Shells are Thoroughly Waterproof and Sure Fire.

These Shells are intended to overcome the great disadvantage which all non-waterproof shells are subjected to *when used in damp weather.* They are so *completely waterproof* that no water can *penetrate* into the powder *even when entirely submerged.*



Use U. S. Improved No. 2 Copper Primers.

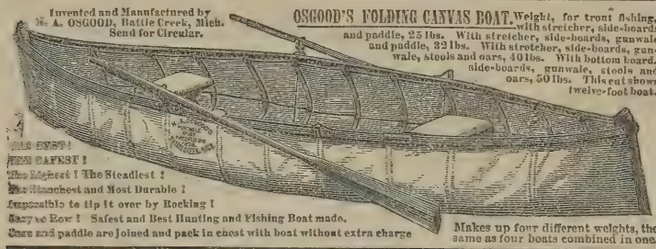
U. S. BULLET BREECH CAPS, both CONICAL and ROUND BALL, with NEW EXPLOSIVE FILLING. ACCURATE AND CLEAN.

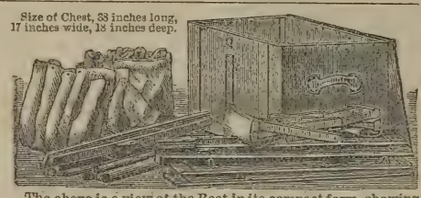
EXTRA STRENGTH AND SLIGHT REPORT.

Black Paper experience shows it to be the STRONGEST paper for Shot Shells. The CHEAPEST grade shell (Climax) now made by the U. S. Co. can be reloaded from three to five times.

UNITED STATES CARTRIDGE CO., Lowell, Mass.

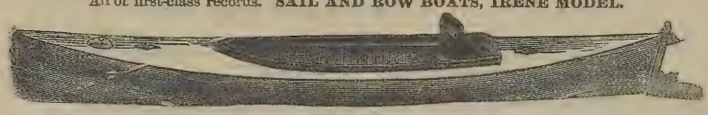
Yacht and Boat Builders, etc.



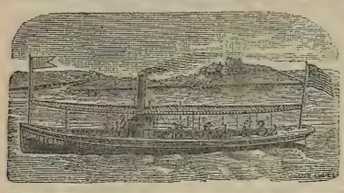


The above is a view of the Boat in its compact form, showing Boat folded, Bottom-Board, Camp-Stools, Gunwale, Stretcher, and Packing Chest. Oars and Paddles are jointed and packed with Boat in Chest.

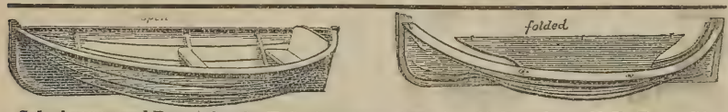
F. JOYNER.
BUILDER OF THE FAMOUS COASTING CANOES
Atlantis, Rambler, Rogue, Fidget, Etc.,
All of first-class records. SAIL AND ROW BOATS, IRENE MODEL.



Smooth Lap Streak Shells, Deflecting Centerboard, Metallic Drop Rudder with the most practical and safe braces. No more cuss words. Combination Canoe Sails, Round, Copper-tipped Paddles, Spring Jam Cleats and other noted fixtures. Write your address plainly and direct to Lock Box 305, Glens Falls, N. Y. Send 50 cents for six photos and 20-page catalogue, or 5 cents for same catalogue alone.



We build everything in the boat line from a 12-lb. canoe to a steam launch. Have in stock a number of small steam launches, running from 20 to 30ft. in length, some with oil and some with coal burning engines.
A large and very fine stock of rowboats and canoes from $20.00 upward.
Will send upon application drawings of launch with Shipman Oil Engine. Send for Catalogue.
Chicago Headquarters, 115 Wabash Ave.
R. J. DOUGLAS & CO.
Successors to POWELL & DOUGLAS,
WAUKEGAN, ILL.

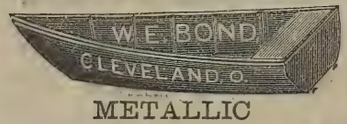


Sole Agency and Depot for the U. S., Canada and Mexico, 35 Broadway, N. Y., Room 70.
THE "BERTHON" FOLDING BOAT. Unrivalled for strength, durability, and sea worthiness. Used by navies of Great Britain, France, Germany, Italy, Chili, Greece, etc. Over 6,000 in use in all climates. Ship's boats, yacht dinghies, shooting and fishing boats, canoes.
Largely used as Sawls for Small Yachts.

White Cedar Boards for Yachts' Boats and Canoes.
Also Oak and other Lumber used in Boat Building,
HACKMATACK AND OAK KNEES.
C. F. HODSDON. 742 & 744 Water St., (near Grand St. Ferry) New York.

Pleasure Boats, Canoes,
SNEAK BOATS,
Single-Hand Cruisers,
Steam Launches.
Send stamp for 60-page Illustrated Catalogue
J. H. RUSHTON,
Canton, N. Y.

Sneak Boxes,
Pleasure Boats,
Sailing and Paddling Canoes.
Do you desire a most beautiful pleasure boat or canoe? One of the finest the world can afford? One you can place in your parlor and show to your friends? Sprague's prices beat everything for fine quality and honest workmanship. We have in stock Sailboats, Centerboard Boats, Sneak Boxes and Canoes. Send 2-cent stamp for Catalogue.
H. M. SPRAGUE,
PARISHVILLE, ST. LAWRENCE CO., N. Y.



METALLIC
Hunting & Fishing Boats
For all Countries and Climates.
Metallic Sectional Boats,
Metallic Monitors,
Metallic Canoes,
Adjustable Rowing Gears.

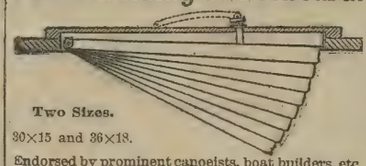
BOAT AND CANOE
HARDWARE.
GALVANIZED IRON,
BRASS AND COMPOSITION
NAILS, SPIKES, RODS, ROWLOCKS, ANCHORS, CHAINS, HOOKS, THIMBLES, ETC.
Tackle Blocks and Cordage,
Ship Chandlery, etc.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
L. W. FERDINAND & CO.,
267 Federal Street, Boston, Mass.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

PHOTOGRAPHS OF
GALATEA
Off Marblehead.
Size 8x10.
Price, - $1 Each.
DAVID MASON LITTLE,
10 Oliver Street, Boston.

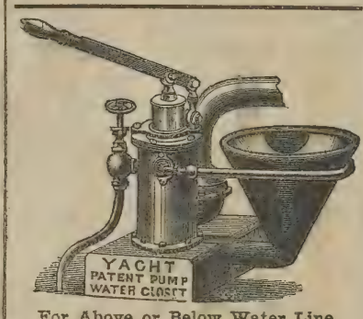
New York and Eastern
YACHT AGENCY,
A. CARY SMITH, 51 West Tenth Street, New York.
BURGESS BROTHERS, 32 Congress Street, Boston.
Yachts and vessels of all kinds sold, purchased and chartered. Special attention given to building, repairs and alterations. Surveys and inspections made. Designs and estimates furnished. A large number of first-class yachts now for sale.

THOMAS CLAPHAM,
Yacht Builder & Designer,
ROSLYN, L. I., N. Y.
Unsinkable, seaworthy yachts and sailboats of very light draft a specialty. Nonpareil Sharpies, Roslyn Yawls, single-hand cruisers.
Send for illustrated circular of The Roslyn Weathergrip. Superior to any centerboard for canoes and "combination boats." Converts a rowboat into a weatherly sailboat in 15 minutes.

THE RADIX
Patent Folding Centerboard.

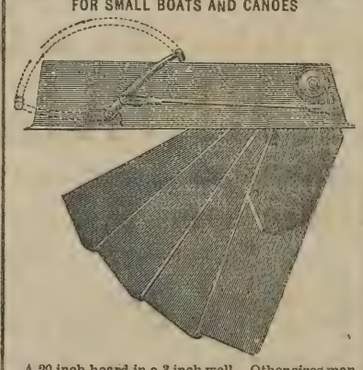


Two Sizes.
30×15 and 36×18.
Endorsed by prominent canoeists, boat builders, etc.
—FOR—
Sailboats, Canoes, Sneak Boxes, Gunning Skiffs, Etc.
Gives you a Flush Floor and Superior Sailing Qualities. Made entirely of Brass.
Awarded Gold Medal of First Class, New Orleans Exposition. Send for Circular.
THE RADIX M'F'G CO.,
39 Old Slip, N. Y.



For Above or Below Water Line.
NO TANK NEEDED.
ALFRED B. SANDS.
Plumber, Steam Fitter and Coppersmith.
134 BEEKMAN ST., NEW YORK.

Atwood's Patent Center-Board.
FOR SMALL BOATS AND CANOES



A 20-inch board in a 3-inch well. Other sizes manufactured. Descriptive circulars mailed free.
ATWOOD BROS., Clayton, N. Y.

JOHN HARVEY, M. I. N. A.,
Naval Architect.
241 West Fourteenth St., N. Y.
All classes of steam and sailing yachts designed and building superintended.
Estimates and specifications.
Designer of Volante, Sea Belle, Miranda, Alexanda, Catarina, etc., in England. Oriva, Bedouin, Wenonah, Ileen, Surf, Wanda, etc., in America.

E. L. WILLIAMS,
Yacht Builder and Designer. Single-hand yachts a specialty. Designer and builder of Dr. Winslow's Pilgrim. E. 9th st., City Point, So. Boston, Mass.

The American Yacht List
FOR 1886.
Published with the official sanction and under the patronage of the New York and Eastern Yacht Clubs.
Contains a complete register of the Yacht Clubs of the U. S. and British Provinces, with List of Officers, Names of Vessels and Owners, Dimensions of Yachts, their Builders, Home Ports, etc., etc.
Also, Chromo-Lithograph of
CLUB FENNANTS AND PRIVATE SIGNALS,
COMPILED BY NIELS OLSEN, Steward N. Y. Y. C.
PRICE, $4.00.
To be had from THOMAS MANNING, 58 Beaver street, Sole Agent.

Yachting Goods.

LAKE'S
Self-Holding
STEERER.



Quick, Easy, Durable, Self Acting, Noiseless, Ornamental, Near, Complete. Always as in a becket, yet never in a becket. Always locked, yet always unlocked or never locked at all. For all kinds and sizes of boats, with either mule, sail or steam. The only satisfactory steerer made for yachts. It is quicker, easier, steadier and handier than a tiller, looks more shiplike and takes less room. Warranted. Send for descriptive circular.
THE LAKE M'F'G CO., Ocean City, N. J.

BORDEN & WOOD,
Yacht Designers.
Drawings made, specifications furnished, and building superintended. Models furnished if desired. Correspondence solicited. Address,
P. O. Box 338, Fall River, Mass.



HIGGINS & GIFFORD,
GLOUCESTER, MASS.
Manufacture to order Yachts, Rowboats, Yawls, Excelsior Life Boats and Seine Boats. Two medals awarded at the London Exhibition. 3,000 boats built the last thirteen years.

Yacht Pictures.
A sheet 20×24, containing ten perfect photographs in printers' ink of the
Mayflower, Puritan, Priscilla,
Galatea, Atlantic, Bedouin,
Grayling, Clara, Thetis,
And a picture of a race between two of them.
Sent on receipt of 75 cents.
FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.,
39 Park Row, New York.

Two Beautiful Illustrated Books
PADDLE AND PORTAGE
AND
Canoe and Camera.
BY THOMAS SEDGWICK STEELE, of Hartford, Conn.
123 exquisite illustrations of life in the woods, with map in each copy.
The humorous as well as the serious side of camp life is vividly represented, while Mr. Steele's well-known artistic perceptions, and a most intense love of nature, has made the work all that could be desired.
SEVEN EDITIONS of these works sold. Most popular books in the market. Cloth. Price $1.50 each
A NEW MAINE MAP.
The headwaters of the
Aroostook, Penobscot and St. John Rivers
Compiled by THOMAS SEDGWICK STEELE.
The chart is 20x30 inches, printed on Government survey paper and mounted on cloth. Sent postpaid on receipt of price, $1.
FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.
39 Park Row, New York.

Yachts and Canoes for Sale.

Steam Yachts Specially Offered For Sale.
Iron steam yacht, 194×25×12½, speed 14 knots.
Iron steam yacht, 185×21×12, speed 16½ knots.
New steel steam yacht, 170×23½×10¼ speed 13½ k.
Wooden steam yacht, 100×16×6, speed 13 knots.
Cabin steam yacht, 42×9×3½, speed 12 miles.
Steam Yachts and Launches of all sizes for Racing, Cruising, Fishing and Hunting Purposes.
FIELD & YOUNG,
Steam Vessel Brokers and Marine Engineers,
6 State Street, New York.

Hunting Boats, Sneak Boxes, Cruising Canoes.
Built to order after the most approved models. Correspondence solicited and prices given on application. B. W. DAVENPORT, Ashland, Wis.

FOR SALE.—ONE NEW RACINE CANOE, open, $40, not a scar or scratch on it, varnished quality, oars, paddle and outriggers. MAJOR LOVEJOY, Bethel, Me.

FOR SALE CHEAP.—A SHARPIE CANOE. Address CANOE, Room 6, 485 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y.

WANTED.—STEAM LAUNCH 25 TO 30FT. long, and from 5½ to 7ft. beam, and not to draw more than 2ft. of water. Must be in best of condition, and all right and complete in every way. Address, giving full particulars and price, A. E. BOUSFIELD, Bay City, Mich.

Schwatka's Search.
Sledging in the Arctic in quest of the
FRANKLIN RECORDS,
—BY—
WILLIAM H. GUILDER
Second in Command.
1 Volume, 8vo., with Maps and Illustrations.
Price, $3.00.
For sale by the
FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.

Sportsmen's Goods.

WHITNEY-KENNEDY REPEATING RIFLE.



The Strongest, Safest & Most Accurate REPEATING RIFLE MADE!

To Reduce Stock, 500 First-Class Sporting Rifles of these systems will be sold at cost during the next sixty days.

The System, Barrel and Magazine are made of steel. The workmanship is first-class. Many thousands in use with the highest approval. Made .38-cal. 40 gr., .44-cal. 40 gr., .40-cal. 60 gr., .45-cal. 60 gr., .45-cal. 75 gr., and .50-cal. 95 gr. (Express), using the same ammunition as other repeating rifles.

We also call attention to our superior single-shot breechloading Sporting and Target Rifle. It is finely finished and accurately sighted. .22, .32, .38 and .44 calibers.

Catalogues and Price Lists on application to the manufacturers.

WHITNEY ARMS CO., New Haven, Conn.

OUR NEW ALASKA;

OR,

The Seward Purchase Vindicated.

By CHARLES HALLOCK.

CONTENTS:—Itinerary of the Trip. As Excursionists see it. Economically Considered. An Interior View. Home of the Sewash. Good Indians. Medicine and Mythology. Alaska's Mineral Wealth. Commercial Fisheries. Rambles Along Shore. The Glacier Fields. Russia in America. Seals of the Pribylofs.

The several chapters are devoted to accounts of travel and adventure, descriptions of the country and its inhabitants, a consideration of its resources, and its history and present condition.

210 pp., Illustrated. Price $1.50.

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.,

39 PARK ROW, NEW YORK.

LONDON: Davies & Co., 1 Finch Lane.

HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON'S

New Shell Ejecting Double-Action Revolver.



.32 and .38-Cal., Central Fire, Nickel Plated, Rubber Stock. Simple, Effective, Reliable. For sale by the Gun and Hardware Trade. Ask your Dealers for them. Man'f'd by HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON, Worcester, Mass

---

SPORTSMEN'S DEPOT.

(ESTABLISHED 1836).

First Premium at World's Fair at New York, and Centennial Exhibition.



JOHN KRIDER,

N. E. Cor. Second and Walnut Streets, Philadelphia

DEALER IN

Fishing Tackle, Guns & Sporting Goods

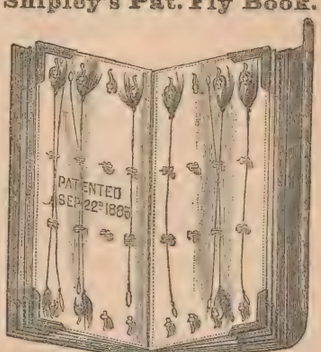
Salmon, Bass and Trout Flies dressed to order
"Krider's" Celebrated Center Enamel Split Bamboo Rods. Spratt's Patent Dog Biscuits and Cheltenham Beef Fibrine Dog Cakes.

Taxidermy in all its branches.

Agent for West Jersey Game Protective Society
Repairing promptly attended to.

Philadelphia Fishing Tackle House.

Shipley's Pat. Fly Book.



Anglers attention called to above book as by its use the gut is kept *straight regardless of length of gut*, and flies can be placed in position and removed far *more readily* than in old style books.

Price to hold 8 dozen flies.....$3 00 each.
" " 11 " ..... 4.50 "

Illustrated price list of tackle, etc., by mail for 10 cents in stamps.

A. B. SHIPLEY & SON,
503 Commerce St., Philadelphia.

Hodgman Rubber Co.

459 & 461 BROADWAY, Cor Grand Street, NEW YORK.

ARE OFFERING THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT OF

RUBBER

HUNTING & FISHING OUTFITS

COMPRISING

Light Weight Shooting Jackets,
Hats, Cartridge Bags, Gun Covers,
RUBBER FISHING PANTS,
RUBBER FISHING BOOTS,
Rubber Blankets,
AND
COMPLETE RUBBER OUTFITS.



Rubber Shooting Jacket.

[ESTABLISHED 1838.] Send for Catalogue.



BROKAW M'F'G CO., Newburgh, N. Y.

ASK RETAILERS FOR THEM.

GOODYEAR'S India Rubber Glove M'f'g Co.

503 & 505 BROADWAY,

AND

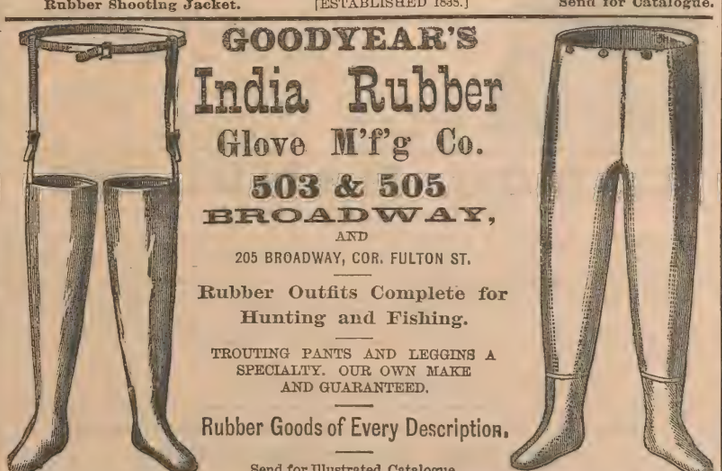
205 BROADWAY, COR. FULTON ST.

Rubber Outfits Complete for Hunting and Fishing.

TROUTING PANTS AND LEGGINS A SPECIALTY. OUR OWN MAKE AND GUARANTEED.

Rubber Goods of Every Description.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue.



J. KANNOFSKY & CO.,

Practical Glass Blowers,

And manufacturers of



Artificial eyes for birds, animals and manufacturing purposes. Catalogue free of charge by mail.

369 Canal Street, New York.

SPORTSMAN'S

Camping or Fishing Tents

OF ALL KINDS, SHAPES AND SIZES.



Yacht and Canoe Sails of most approved styles. Also awnings for store fronts, windows, yacht boats, etc. New style of Canoe Tents made at low figures. Flags, Burgees and covers of all kinds. Camp Stoves, Camp Chairs, Sacking Bottoms, Hammocks, all kinds of Fancy Tents, and in fact anything made from canvas when an intelligent description is given of what may be needed. My beautifully illustrated circular now ready. Send stamp for price list. Address **S. HEMMENWAY,** 60 South st, N. Y. City.



THE AMERICAN CANOEIST.

$1.00 a Year. 5 Union Square, New York.

BIG DRIVE!

Breech-Loading Double Guns, $9.85,

$12.87, $13.15 and $16.55.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue.

A. P. CLARKE, 90 Chambers St., N. Y.

"REPELLENE."

An Infallible Preventive of the Attacks of Mosquitoes, Black Flies, Gnats, And All Other Insects.

Neat, clean and easily applied. Contains NO TAR, will not *stain* nor *injure* the skin, easily washed off, may be carried without danger of leaking or spilling.

Price, 25 Cents Per Box.

NEW YORK AGENTS:

ABBEY & IMBRIE, 18 Vesey Street.
THOS. J. CONROY, 65 Fulton Street.

Canoe and Camp Cookery.

By "SENECA."

A practical cook book for canoeists, Corinthian sailors and outers. Practical because the author gives explicit and intelligible directions for preparing such dishes as he has himself actually tested in camp and on a cruise. This is just where the recipes differ from the absurdly impracticable dishes given in some so-called camp cookery books. The cooking outfit is described, and numerous hints on camp economy add to the value of the work Cloth, 96 pages. Price $1.00.

NEW YORK: FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO., 39 Park Row.
LONDON: DAVIES & CO., 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill.

J. N. DODGE,

276 & 278 Division Street,
DETROIT, MICH.



The only manufacturer of White Cedar Decoy Ducks. Cedar is the lightest and most durable wood. Also Geese, Brant, Swan, Coot, Snipe and Plover Decoys. All decoys made larger than the natural bird, and a perfect imitation. Illustrated price list free.

PATENTS. 15 years experience, 4 years in U. S. Patent Office. Send model or sketch for free opinion as to patentability and new book on patents. Expert searches. Patent litigations. E. B. STOCKING, Attorney, opp Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

Ammunition, etc.

ORANGE SPORTING

POWDER.

Orange Lightning.
Orange Ducking.
Orange Rifle.
Creedmoor.

ELECTRIC BLASTING APPARATUS.

Send postal card for Illustrated Pamphlet, showing sizes of grains of powder. Furnished free.

Laflin & Rand Powder Co.,
29 MURRAY ST., N. Y

GUNPOWDER!

Dupont's Rifle, Sporting and Blasting Powder.

THE MOST POPULAR POWDER IN USE!

DUPONT'S GUNPOWDER MILLS, established in 1802, have maintained their great reputation for eighty-four years. Manufacture the following celebrated brands of powder:

Dupont's Crystal Grain.—Nos. 1 (coarse) to 4 (fine) unequalled in strength, quickness and cleanliness; adapted for glass ball and pigeon shooting. Packed in 1 lb. canisters.

Dupont's Eagle Ducking.—Nos. 1 (coarse) to 3 (fine); burns slowly, strong and very clean; great penetration, with a close pattern; adapted for glass-ball, pigeon, duck and other shooting, with either muzzle or breech-loaders. Packed in 1 lb. and 5 lb. canisters and 6¼ and 12½ lb. kegs.

Dupont's Choke Bore.—Specially adapted for "Choke Bore" Guns, and particularly for prairie and upland shooting. Burns slowly, strong and moist; does not cake or burn on the barrels, gives both a good penetration and a close pattern; will be found well adapted for glass-ball and pigeon shooting. Made of two sizes only, Nos. 7 and No. 5, No 7 being the coarsest. Packed in 6¼ lb. kegs and 1 lb. canisters.

Dupont's Eagle Rifle.—A quick, strong and clean powder, of very fine grain, for pistol shooting. Packed in 1 lb. canisters and 6¼ lb. kegs.

Dupont's Rifle Fg. "Sea Shooting."—FFg. and FFFg. The Fg. for long-range rifle shooting, the FFg. and FFFg. for general use, burning strong and moist. Packed in ½ lb., 1 lb. and 5 lb. canisters, 6¼, 12½ and 25 lb. kegs. Fg. coarse, FFFg. fine.

Dupont's Sporting, Mining, SHIPPING and Blasting Powders of all sizes and descriptions. **Special Grades for Export.** Also Rifle, Cartridge, Musket, Cannon, Mortar, Mammoth, Hexagonal, Cubical and Pellet Powder U. S. Govt. Standard.

Powder manufactured to order of any required grain or proof.

Agencies in all the cities and principal towns throughout the United States.

E. I. DUPONT DE NEMOURS & CO.,
87 Beaver street, New York.

N.B.—Use none but DUPONT'S Fg. or FFg. for long-range rifle shooting.

Oriental Powder Mills,

BOSTON, MASS.

Western Sporting,
Wild Fowl Shooting,
Falcon Ducking,

ALSO THE NEW

WING SHOT

SPORTING POWDER.

AGENCIES AT ALL PRINCIPAL POINTS IN THE WEST.

Send for illustrated and descriptive pamphlet.

FERGUSON'S PATENT ADJUSTABLE

Reflecting Lamps.



With Silver Plated Locomotive Reflectors.

For Night Hunting and Fishing, Camping, Boating, Driving at Night, etc.

Excelsior Dash Lamp,
Superior to all others.

Send stamp for Illustrated Catalogue.

ALBERT FERGUSON, Office, 65 Fulton St., N. Y.

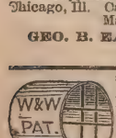


Hunting Boots or Shoes. Wholesale or Retail. JOHN D. RETHEL, Man'f'r of Sportsmen's Goods, 124 Chambers st., N.Y. Send for Prices. No Postal Cards.

Eaton's Rust Preventor.

For GUNS, CUTLERY and SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS. Specially adapted for salt water shooting. For sale at all principal gun stores. Western trade supplied dy E. E. EATON, 53 State street, Chicago, Ill. Cannot be sent by mail. Manufactured solely by

GEO. B. EATON, 570 Pavonia Avenue,
Jersey City, N. J



The Open Shot Regulator.
For Ducks, Prairie Chickens, Pigeons and Squirrels. Uses fine or coarse shot. Send for circular.
WINANS & WOODEN,
97 West Kinney St., Newark, N. J.

Sportsmen's Goods.

WILLIAM MILLS & SON,

Fine Fishing Tackle,

No. 7 Warren Street, N. Y.

SOLE AGENTS FOR

H. L. Leonard's Split Bamboo Rods.

SPORTSMEN'S CLOTHING!

ALSO CLOTHING FOR



Civil Engineers, Surveyors, Ranchmen, Miners, Lumbermen, Etc.,

Manuf. from Best CORDUROY, MACKINTOSH, CANVAS, MACKINAW, LEATHER, Etc.

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE.

THIS is our Skeleton Coat, of strong material, and weighs but 15 oz. Will mail it to you for $2. Send us breast measure.



UPTHEGROVE & McLELLAN, Valparaiso, Indiana.

REELS, HOOKS, LINES.

THOS. H. CHUBB,

The Fishing Rod Manufacturer.

ORANGE CO., POST MILLS, VT.

Send for Price List of Anglers' Supplies.



SPORTSMEN'S WEAR.

Corduroy, Canvas Horsehide, Dogskin, Sheepskin, Mackintosh and Flannel Clothing

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION FOR SPORTSMEN

Gun Cases, Cartridge Belts and Equipments of all kinds.

CATALOGUE AND SAMPLES FREE.

GEO. BARNARD & CO.,
108 Madison Street, Chicago, Ill.
EASTERN AGENTS: A. G. SPALDING & BROS., 241 Broadway, N. Y
PHILADELPHIA AGENTS: E. K. TRYON, JR. & CO.

CANOE HANDLING.

By C. B. VAUX ("DOT").

A complete manual for the management of a canoe. The author begins at the very beginning, describes and explains the rudiments in the simplest and plainest way possible. Everything is made intelligible for beginners: and besides this A B C teaching there are so many hints and wrinkles that the oldest canoeist afloat will find pleasure and profit in the study of these. The book is complete and concise—no useless duffle between its covers. The subjects treated are the choice of a canoe, paddling, sailing, care of the canoe, recipes and rules. The text is further elucidated by numerous practical drawings, and the beauty of the book is enhanced by the many ornamental vignettes. Pages 168; uniform with "Canoe Building." Price, postpaid, $1.00.

NEW YORK: FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO. 39 Park Row.
LONDON: DAVIES & Co., 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill.

AT THE LONDON FISHERIES EXHIBITION

THE NICHOLS

Hexagonal Split Bamboo Fishing Rods

Were awarded **Three Silver Medals** and the highest special prize—**10 Sovereigns.** Noted for excellence more than numbers. This is the highest prize awarded to any American for Split Bamboo Rods **Manufactured by B. F. NICHOLS, 153 Milk Street, Boston, Mass.**
Send for list with Massachusetts Fish and Game Laws.

Ammunition, etc.

The Hazard Powder Co.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Gunpowder

Hazard's "Electric Powder."

Nos. 1 (fine) to 7 (coarse). Unsurpassed in point of strength and cleanliness. Packed in square canisters of one pound *only*.

Hazard's "American Sporting."

Nos. 1 (fine) to 2 (coarse). In 1 lb. canisters and 6¼ lb. kegs. A fine grain, quick and clean, for upland prairie shooting. Well adapted to short guns.

Hazard's "Duck Shooting."

Nos. 1 (fine) to 6 (coarse). In 1 and 5 lb. canisters and 6¼ and 12½ lb. kegs. Burns *slowly*, and very clean, shooting remarkably close and with *great penetration*. For field, forest or water shooting it ranks any other brand and is equally serviceable for muzzle or breechloaders.

Hazard's "Kentucky Rifle."

FFFG, FFG and "Sea Shooting" FG in kegs of 25, 12½ and 6¼ lbs. and cans of 5lbs. FFFG is also packed in 1 and ½ lb. canisters. Burns strong and *moist*. The FFFG and FFG are favorite brands for ordinary sporting and the "Sea Shooting" FG is the standard *Rifle* Powder of the Country.

Superior Mining and Blasting Powder.

GOVERNMENT CANNON and MUSKET POWDER; also, SPECIAL GRADES FOR EXPORT OF ANY REQUIRED GRAIN OR PROOF MANUFACTURED TO ORDER.

The above can be had of dealers, or of the Company's Agents, in every prominent city or wholesale at our office.

63 PINE STREET, NEW YORK.

When ordering shells **insist** that they be loaded with **Hazard Powder.**

32 Cal. R. F. RUSSIAN BULL DOG, $2.50



MODEL BULL DOG

STERLING-AMERICAN BULL DOG, 32 and 38 Cal. $3.50

THE ALFORD & BERKELE CO. 77 CHAMBERS ST. N.Y. P. O. Box 2002.

HINDS'

BLACK-FLY CREAM,

For Repelling

Flies, Mosquitoes, Midges and other Insects, and protecting the Skin from Sunburn, Irritation and Infection.

No Tar. No Stain.

GLENS FALLS, N. Y., June 15, 1884.

Mr. A. S. Hinds, Portland, Me.:

DEAR SIR—I have not sooner acknowledged the receipt of box of "Black-Fly Cream," as I desired to first test it; this I have now done on two fishing trips where I found the Mosquitoes, Black Flies, Punkies and Moose or Deer Flies in great abundance. Although all these pests swarmed about me, I found the *Cream a perfect preventive* against their bites when it was applied to face, hands, ears and neck. For many years I have sought after *the* insect repellent, and have tried all manner of compounds but yours is the most thorough, at the same time cleanly and not disagreeable.

Yours truly, A. NELSON CHENEY.

Price, 25 Cents, Postpaid.

SOLD BY DEALERS IN SPORTING GOODS.

JOSEPH GILLOTT'S STEEL PENS

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD
GOLD MEDAL PARIS EXPOSITION—1878.



MARTIN'S "Business" Braided Silk Lines are made of the very best silk, both raw and soft, and are all that can be desired. Circulars and samples free. Made only by E. J. MARTIN, Rockville, Conn.

WALLACE'S

Map of the Adirondacks.

IN CLOTH COVERS. PRICE $1.00.
Forest and Stream Publishing Co.,
39 Park Row, N. Y.

The "L. C. Smith" Top Action, Double Cross-Bolted BREECH-LOADING GUN!

It has our Patent Joint Check and our Patent Automatic Joint Compensator.



Hammers below the line of sight when cocked.

THE

STRONGEST FASTENING KNOWN

WEIGHTS:

No 10 Gauge, 8½ to 11 lbs.
No. 12-Gauge, 7½ to 9¼ lbs.

Extra Heavy Broad Breech Ducking Guns a Specialty.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue containing full description.

L. C. SMITH, Maker, Syracuse, N. Y.

The Kennel.

72 PRIZE MEDALS.

GENUINE SPRATTS PATENT STAMPED.. NONE ARE GENUINE UNLESS SO

The Original English Dog Food. Best and Cheapest. 90,000 Dogs Consume 200 tons Weekly, and eat no other Food.

NO COOKING! NO TROUBLE! NO MESS!

SPRATTS PATENT MEAT "FIBRINE" VEGETABLE DOG CAKES (WITH BEETROOT).

USED IN THE ROYAL KENNELS.

Purveyors to the Kennel Club, Birmingham National, Société St. Hubert, Cercle de la Chasse, and all the principal American, English and Foreign Canine Societies.

PATENT COD LIVER OIL DOG CAKES. Especially valuable for Puppies after Distemper, also for Dogs recovering from Illness and for Pet Dogs. In 5 lb. and 10 pound tins, and 100 lb. Bags.

DOG MEDICINES.

Cure for Distemper in Dogs—The New Antiseptic Remedy, $1 00 per box.
Cure for Mange in Dogs—A non-poisonous fluid, which rarely fails to speedily cure Mange in every form. It also destroys Lice, Ticks and Fleas in Dogs and other Animals, and Cures Mange in Horses, Cattle and Pigs. Price 50c. per bottle, or $3 50 per gallon jar.
Cure for Worms in Dogs—A safe and certain expellant, 50c. per box.
Purging Pills for Dogs—The Safest Aperient and Liver Pill, 50c. per box.
Alterative Cooling Powders—50c per box.
Cure for Rheumatism, Lumbago and Chest Founder or Kennel Lameness—50c. per box.
Cure for Jaundice or Yellows—50c per box. **Tonic Condition Pills**—50c. per box.
Cough Pills—For Common Colds, Asthma, Husk, Sore Throats, etc., 50c. per box.
Cure for Canker of the Ear—50c. and $2.50 per bottle.
Liniment for Sprains, Rheumatism, etc.—50c. and $2.50 per bottle.
Stimulant for the Growth of Hair—50c. per bottle.
Tasteless Aperient Biscuits for Dogs—75c. per tin. **Eczema Lotion**—$1.00 per bottle.
"Locurium" (Patent)—A wonderful healing Vegetable Oil, for the cure of Cuts, Bites or Wounds, or Sore Feet in Dogs and other Animals, 25c., 50c. and $1.00 per bottle.
Diarrhœa and Dysentery Cure—$1.00 per bottle.
Dog Soap—Is entirely *free from poison*, and most effective in the destruction of Lice, Fleas and Ticks, and in keeping the skin free from Scurf, 25c. per tablet
"The Common Sense of Dog Doctoring"—Price, 25c. (or post free 28c.), contains 120 pages of thoroughly Practical Information with regard to the treatment of Canine Diseases and Breeding and Rearing of Dogs.

THE PILLS AND POWDERS WILL BE SENT BY POST WITHOUT EXTRA CHARGE.

Address SPRATTS PATENT (AMERICA), LIMITED,
239-245 EAST FIFTY-SIXTH ST., NEW YORK. DOWN-TOWN DEPOT, 18 SOUTH WILLIAM ST.
Or order through your Wholesale House.

"Forest and Stream" Fables.

BY AWAHSOOSE.

1. The Puppies Who Didn't Know It Was Loaded.
2. The Wise and Foolish Pike.
3. The Fox and His Guests.
4. The Foolish Fish.
5. The Robin and the Pewee.
6. The Unlucky Bass.
7. The Shrike and the Hawk.

A series of seven fables in prose and to every one a picture. All of them have pith and point best appreciated by anglers and sportsmen, but not a one of them is without a moral for the wise and foolish of the world in general. Price 10 cents. For sale by all newsdealers.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY,
39 Park Row, New York.
LONDON: DAVIES & Co., 1 Finch Lane.

Kennel Record and Account Book.

THE KENNEL RECORD AND ACCOUNT BOOK consists of a series of carefully prepared blank entry forms for the use of the breeder. Pages are devoted to the registration of pedigrees, the record of stud visits, whelps, sales, prize winnings, receipts and expenses, and other memoranda, the great practical utility and permanent value of which are recognized by every experienced breeder. Ample provision is also made for recording other minor transactions, which may at the time appear trivial, but afterwards prove of the highest importance. There are few breeders, even among those most systematic in preserving records of their Kennel transactions, who have not repeatedly felt the need of just such a detailed series of memoranda as that provided in the Kennel Record.

In the preparation of the blank forms, and in the arrangement of the book, special care has been taken to facilitate convenience both in making the entries and in subsequent reference to them. It is hoped that with such a book at their command, breeders may generally adopt a more careful system of record than they have been accustomed to preserve. 200 pages (size 9x11½ in.), price $3. Sent postpaid by the Forest and Stream Publishing Company.

Specimen Pages Free on Application.

SENSATION.

We have for sale a few copies of an elegant steel engraving of the celebrated pointer Sensation. Size of plate, 14x20; size of sheet, 22x28. Price, $1 each.

FOREST AND STREAM PUB. CO., 39 Park Row, N. Y.

FOR SALE.

SETTERS.

DARKIE II.,

Black, white and tan, by champion field trial winner Darkie—Rosy Morn; whelped Feb. 21, 1882, and thoroughly broken by E. S. Wanmaker.

LADY PEARL,

Litter sister to Darkie II., blue belton. Was recently bred to Moorsfield (Prince Al—Maiden). Partly broken by Mr. E. S. Wanmaker.

ROSY MORN,

Blue belton, by Paris—Pearl; whelped Jan. 30, 1879. Was partly broken by Mr. E. S. Wanmaker, and is a good brood bitch and Al mother.

MARK AND MANAGER,

Blue belton and black, white and tan; whelped March 11, 1885, by Prince Al—Maiden. Both partly trained by Mr. E. S. Wanmaker.

POINTERS.

LADY ROMP II.,

Imp. champion pointer bitch, liver and white, by Jarvis' Prince—Lady Romp; whelped June 30, 1878, and first-class in the field. Broken by Mr. E. S. Wanmaker.

TRY,

Orange and white pointer dog, by Le Guy—Darkness; whelped November, 1883, and was thoroughly broken by Mr. E. S. Wanmaker.

The above dogs will be sold at low figures. For prices, etc., address

A. H. MOORE,
1711 Spring Garden street,
sep23,4t Philadelphia, Pa.

Rabbit Hounds.

A large lot of English beagles, 14 to 16in. high, dogs, bitches and puppies, broken and unbroken, at $10, $15 and $20 each. Satisfaction guaranteed. ASSOCIATED FANCIERS, 237 South Eighth st., Philadelphia, Pa. sep2,tf

St. Bernards and Pugs

CHEQUASSET KENNELS,
jy8.tf Lancaster, Mass.

CHAMPION TRAINED BEAR, COON, FOX, Gray Squirrel and Rabbit Dogs; Lop-ear and Himalayan Rabbits; Abyssinian Guinea Pigs; Ferrets. H. C. GRAFF, Kensington, Ohio. jy22,tf

POINTER PUPS

By champion Graphic ex Vinnie, by champion Bracket ex Rosa, by champion Bracket ex Lucia. The above stock is noted for its bench show and field qualities. For prices and particulars apply to CLIFTON KENNELS, 75 Clifton Place, Jersey City, N. J. sep30,tf

FOR SALE.—ENGLISH SETTER BITCH champion Leicester—Nelly bitch, 3 yrs. old. Address W. W. REED, 85 Milk street, Boston, Mass. 1t

FOR SALE CHEAP.—CHOICE OF LITTER. Two English setter pups, by Belthus, sire of champion Rockingham. HERMAN SCHELLHASS, 6 Brevoort Place, Brooklyn, N. Y. 1t

FOR SALE.—COCKER SPANIEL PUP (BLK.), 6 mos. old, champion Obo II. (A.K.R. 432) and Aithea (A.K.R. 842). Price $25. Address W. B. COLLAGAN, West Newton, Mass. 1t

FOR SALE.—A FINE ENGLISH SETTER, color black and tan, 6 mos. old, broken for field work, now very staunch; broken by Hammond's "Training vs. Breaking." Should like to have any one come and see him work in the field on birds. Write for particulars, pedigree and price. W. H. HAVEN, Oxford, Mass. sep30,2t

Choice Red Setter Pups.

Over 5 mos. old; healthy; very handsome; exceptionally fine in head and ears; very dark red; can be trained this year; half brothers to winner of 1st prize, N. Y. show, 1880; sire superb in looks and field; grandsire champion Glencho; great grandsire champion Elcho. Reasonable prices.
J., 938 Prospect ave.,
1t New York City.

CHEAP.

Beautiful thoroughbred cocker puppies, male and female, solid liver, 3 mos. old, full pedigree; ready for shipment.

I. M. DEWEY,
sep30,2t New Haven, Conn.

WM. GRAHAM, NEWTOWNBREDA, BELFAST Ireland, is prepared to purchase and ship dogs for importers. Dogs purchased from him had the following prizes awarded to them: At New York and Chicago, 1883, sixteen firsts, nine special, three second and one third. At New York, 1884, seven firsts, six specials and one third.

Rosecroft Kennels.

Birmingham, Conn.

Puppies by Fairy King ex Countess Floy, Foreman ex Passion, Yale Belton ex Forest Dora for sale.

Fairy King (Foreman ex Jessie) in the stud. Fee $20.

K 9 Breaking Kennels.

Pointers and setters thoroughly broken for field trials or private use. Reference given. W. G. SMITH, Marydel, Md.

Buena Vista Kennels.

ST. BERNARDS

Fashionably bred and of the best known strains, Correct in color, markings, etc. Grown dogs and puppies for sale; full and guaranteed pedigree sent with each dog sold. Only superior specimens sent from the Kennels.

Address, with stamp,
KENSICO STATION,
WESTCHESTER CO., N. Y.

DOGS FOR SALE.

Setters, pointers, spaniels, foxhounds, beagles, dachshunde, Newfoundlands, German tiger mastiffs, fox-terriers, Scotch terriers, Skye terriers, Yorkshire terriers, bull-terriers, bulldogs, pugs, French poodles, St. Bernards, mastiffs and black and tan terriers. Pups of all the above breeds constantly on hand. Those desiring to purchase will do well to consult me. WM. W. SILVEY, 135 South Eighth street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The Field Sportsman's Picture Co.,

PALMYRA, N. Y.,

Are now prepared to furnish copies of the photographs taken by Mr. Walker at the Eastern Field Trials. Lists and prices on application.

Claire-Reeta Kennels.

PALMYRA, N. Y.

Irish and Gordon setters for work as well as show. dec17.tf

WANTED.—DOGS TO HANDLE ON QUAIL. Best of reference; satisfaction guaranteed. Address GEO. H. HILL, Miami Kennels, Madeira Ohio. jy22,3mo

I HAVE GOT FOR SALE A LOT OF 25 VERY fine rabbit hounds, well broke, in first-class condition, from 2 to 4 yrs. old. JONH T. SCHWACK, 202 Broome street, New York city. jy8,3m

SPORTSMAN'S KENNEL.—TRAINING, BREAKing and Boarding of sporting dogs, having a free run; capacity for fifty boarders. D. F WILBUR, Prop., Box 303, Bridgewater, Mass. may13.tf

FOR SALE—ENGLISH BEAGLE HOUND pups, 2 and 6 mos. old, out of good hunting stock. Price $10 and upward according to quality. G. L. BARNES, Tyringham, Mass. jy22,3mo

WHITE BULL-TERRIER YOUNG ROYAL Prince (A.K.R. 2102). Fee $15. Pups by Royal Prince and 50 bull-terriers for sale, dogs, bitches and puppies, white or colored, large or small kinds; all first-class stock; state what you want. J. W. NEWMAN, 87 Hanover street, Boston, Mass. jy22,3mo

GREYHOUNDS FOR SALE,

By champion Memnon out of champion Mother Demdike, the champion of England and America. The above have more prizes to their credit than any other greyhounds living. The FOREST AND STREAM says of Mother Demdike: "The most perfect greyhound we have ever seen." CHAS. D. WEBBER, 10 Broadway, New York City. jy22,2mo

King Charles Spaniels.

Angora kittens, pure blood, moderate prices. Enclose stamp. KING CHARLES KENNEL, No. 6 Second street, New York.

Field Trial Winners.

We now have ready for delivery pictures of the following celebrated dogs, winners of prizes at Field Trials, on toned paper, size 10×12.

LALLA ROOKH, TICK, SEFTON, LONDON, SUE, BYRON, GLADSOME, DON (Setter), DON (Pointer), SENSATION, DASHING MONARCH, GLADSTONE, GROUSE DALE, SAN ROY, GATH, BANG BANG, RUSH GLADSTONE, DARKNESS, PEEP-O'-DAY, BESS A., AMERICAN DAN, CARRIE J., PINK B., JULE, DASH AND BESS, PRIDE OF THE BORDER.

Price for the full set of twenty-six pictures $3.00; 25cts. each. Address

Forest and Stream Pub. Co.,
P. O. Box 2832. New York City

THE BEST ENGLISH PAPER IS

"The Stock-Keeper"

AND

FANCIERS' CHRONICLE

For all news and information concerning

Dogs, Poultry, Pigeons, Rabbits, Cage-Birds, Etc.

It is the recognized English organ on these subjects, and enjoys the largest circulation of any paper of its class. American breeders will find the best English stock advertised in its columns.

Annual Subscription, 13 Shillings.

OFFICES: 139 and 140 Fleet street, E. C., London.

The Best in the Market.

AUSTIN'S

Dog Bread.

Acknowledged by all who have used it to be superior to any dog food made.

MANUFACTURED BY

AUSTIN & GRAVES,
116 Commercial Street, Boston, Mass.

AGENTS:
POPE & STEVENS, 114 Chambers st., N. Y., and 514 Commerce st., Philadelphia, Pa.

WOODILL'S IMPROVED DOG SOAP.

Will positively Kill Fleas and Improve the Coat.

Endorsed by Jas. Watson, Frank Dole, Edw. Lever, Arthur Chambers, A. F. Hausmann, Chequasset Kennels, L. Shuster and other exhibitors

Imparts a Natural Gloss to the Coat, and renders the skin Soft and Smooth.

The only soap that will positively *kill fleas* and other Parasites without injury to the animal. No Carbolic Acid, no Disagreeable odor, and is a perfectly harmless **PURE WHITE SOAP.** Invaluable to Exhibitors.

For sale by Druggists and Dealers.

Be sure and get **WOODILL'S** Take no other.

GEO. D. WOODILL. Manufacturer,
718 Green St., Philadelphia.

Sent by mail on receipt of 25 cents.

Bohannan's Magic Skin Cure.

A positive and absolute cure for **MANGE.** Cures quicker, cheaper and better than any article ever offered to the public. **Two cakes, $1,** post paid. No cure no pay. Address **A. A. RAYMOND, South Norwalk, Conn.**

THE STANDARD BOOK ON DOGS

ASHMONT'S TREATISE on their management in Health and in Disease. **Price $2.** For sale by all booksellers, or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price by

J. LORING THAYER, 186 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.

MASTIFFS.

Address HOLLIS, Wellsville, N. Y.

Pointer Puppies For Sale.

A dog and bitch, liver and white, 10 wks. old, by Bang Bang out of Fan Fan. I will take one or two dogs South to train for the field trials. For terms address J. N. LEWIS, Ramseys, N. J. jy32,3mo

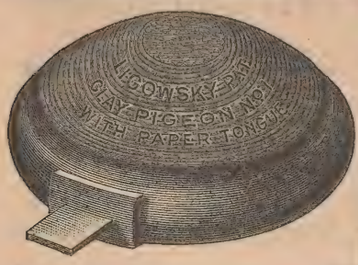


NOT MUCH TO LOOK AT BUT A RARE 'UN TO GO.

THE
"Niagara Falls" Black Bird

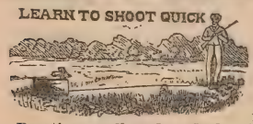
Has the most natural flight of any artificial target made. Will sail against the wind without raising, a fault with all other targets. Can be thrown from clay pigeon trap or our trap. The cheapest and best target on the market. Sample box of 100 birds, $1. Send for prices to

NIAGARA FLYING TARGET CO.,
MAKERS OF
BLACK BIRDS, TARGET BALLS, TRAPS, ETC.
P. O. Box 427, Suspension Bridge, N. Y.



$15.80 per 1000. Box 192, Cincinnati, O. Adopted by Texas State Sportsmen's Association, National Gun Association, *et al.* When tongue is worn off the target can be used with our interchangeable "Tongueless Arm" C. P. No. 3, with solid clay ongue. Ready January, 1887.

LEARN TO SHOOT QUICK



Snap or wing shooting with rifle easily and cheaply learned with the Raub Magazine Trap. No assistant required.

Practice cardboard and clay targets. Gives 10,000 shots for $5. Address JOS. L. RAUB, New London, Conn. HARTLEY & GRAHAM, New York Wholesale Agents.

JOIN THE NATIONAL GUN ASSOCIATION. Send 10 cents, for handbook giving all information, to the Secretary. Matt R. Freeman, General Manager. F. C. Etheridge, Secretary and Treasurer, Macon, Ga. Board of Directors: Dr. L. E. Russell, Springfield, O.; C. M. Stark, Winchester, Mass.; J. Von Lengerke, New York city; Washington A. Cester, Flatbush, L. I.; Wm. G. Cooper, Savannah, Ga.; E. A. Crawford, Tallahassee, Fla.; M. R. Freeman, W. W. Parker and F. C. Etheridge, Macon, Ga.

A Readable Volume.
DOWN THE WEST BRANCH;
OR,
Camps and Tramps Around Katahdin.
CAPT. FARRAR'S NEW BOOK,

Will be sent to any address on receipt of price, $1.25, by JAMAICA PUBLISHING CO., Jamaica Plains, Mass.



The Bat

Thrown from a Clay-Pigeon Trap or our own Trap.

No breakage or failures in trap. No hard clay. No shot marks. Every one breaks when hit. Flight and price not equalled. We also manufacture Balls and Traps. Send for our prices before ordering elsewhere. TARGET BALL & B. P. CO., Limited, Lockport, N. Y.

Every Prominent Gundealer Sells
Allen's Metal Duck Caller,
(NEW REED,)

The only caller that perfectly imitates the Wild Duck. Price, $1.00.

Allen's Bow-Facing Oars,

Warranted to work perfectly on any boat. A great thing for hunting and fishing. Price, $8.00.

Allen's Brass Shell Swage

All sizes. Price, $1.00.

F. A. ALLEN, Monmouth, Ill.

HOW CAN A BOOT BE WATERPROOF AND NOT SWEAT THE FEET? Common waterproof boots keep the perspiration in as well as the water out, and perspiration that finds its way through leather is kept in the rubber boot. This renders the sock wet, and, when the wearer ceases walking, causes the cold clammy feeling which is so objectionable and unhealthy.

THE HANNAFORD VENTILATED
RUBBER BOOT,

while it is waterproof and as warm as any boot made, provides a way for the perspiration to escape; at each step the foul air is forced out of the boot, and when the weight of the body is removed from the compressible top sole, fresh air is admitted to the foot; thus the sock is kept free from the moisture which causes the feet to become cold, sore, and tender. Send for circular.

HANNAFORD VENTILATED BOOT CO.
79 Milk Street, Boston.

SCREW PLATES, TAPS, DIES, ETC., FOR gunsmiths and amateurs. Send for illustrated catalogue to S. W. CARD & CO., Mansfield, Mass.

Pictures of the Field.

Phototypes of the Pictures by John M. Tracy.

MR. JOHN M. TRACY has won a reputation for his faithful portraits of dogs and his beautiful and sympathetic delineations of the incidents of the field. All the poetry and grace of a pointer or setter in the stubble have been caught with the eye of the artist and the enthusiasm of the sportsman, and transferred to the living canvas with a skill which has given Mr. Tracy a name above that of any other American artist in the same field.

We have for sale a series of admirable phototypes (photographs in printer's ink), of these paintings, which preserve with admirable fidelity the spirit of the originals. The phototypes are 15x20 inches. They are as follows:

Title of Picture.	*Name of Dog or Dogs.*
Quail Shooting in Tennessee,	Gladstone and Peep o' Day
On the Grouse Moor,	Emperor Fred
Prairie Chicken Shooting in Minnesota,	Dash III. and Countess May

Sent securely packed, postpaid, on receipt of price, $1.00 each.

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.
39 Park Row, New York.

Publications.

An Interesting Number for Lovers of Out-Door Sports.

LIPPINCOTT'S
MONTHLY MAGAZINE

A Popular Journal of General Literature.

THE AUGUST NUMBER
Now Ready, Contains:

Taken by Siege. XVII.-XX.
Gilbert White's Book. John Burroughs.
Lolita. Mary Agness Tincker.
Persian Roses. H. W. F.
A Bachelor's Blunder. XXIX.-XXXII. W. E. Norris.
The West. Ella Wheeler Wilcox.
The Banks in 1861. A. S. Bolles.
Two Roses. C. R. Crespi.
Our Experience Meetings.

Paddling for Pleasure.
JOHN HABBERTON.

Notes of a Base-ballist.
JOHN M. WARD.

Confessions of a Champion Athlete.
L. E. MYERS.

Our Monthly Gossip.
Concerning Lemuel Barker. E. F. W.
A Few Words about Andrew Lang. W. H. Babcock.
My Dream Experiences. C. M. A. W.
Our Immigrants. W. W. Crane.

For Sale by all Newsdealers.

Subscription price, $2.00 per annum, in advance. Single numbers, 25 cents. Liberal arrangements made with those desiring to get up clubs. Send for a circular.

☞ A Specimen Number free.

J. B. LIPPINCOTT COMPANY, Publishers,
715 & 717 Market St., Philadelphia.

The English "Fishing Gazette."

Devoted to angling, river, lake and sea fishing, and fishculture.

Every Saturday, 16 pages, folio, price 2d.
Volume XI. commenced with number 429 for July 11, 1885.

EDITOR—R. B. MARSTON

Free by post for one year for 12s. 6d. (say $3.20) to any address in the United States.

Sent direct from the office for any portion of a year at the above rate. U. S. postage stamps can be remitted, or money order payable to Sampson, Low, Marston & Co., the proprietors.

Contains special articles on all fresh and salt water fish and fishing; reports of the state of the rivers; reports from angling clubs; fishculture and natural history; where to fish; angling notes and queries; angling exchange column; notices of fishing tackle, books, &c., and other features.

A copy of the current number can be had (post free by sending six cents in stamps to R. B. Marston, the FISHING GAZETTE office, 12 and 13, Fetter-lane, London.

The FISHING GAZETTE circulates extensively among anglers and country gentlemen in all parts of the Empire.

"There is a large public interest in fishing. . . An excellent class organ."—*World.*

"One of the best authorities on these and kindred subjects."—*Truth.*

"A brighter and gayer little paper is not published."—*Mayfair.*

The FISHING GAZETTE is quoted by the *Times* and all the best papers.

One of the best mediums for

ADVERTISEMENTS

of fishing tackle makers, fishculturists, hotels and fishing quarters, whisky, waterproof fishing goods, cigars and tobacco, books of angling, and all other requirements of anglers; also for all general advertisements addressed to a well-to-do class in all parts of the country and abroad.

Office—12 and 13, Fetter-lane London

HILL ON THE DOG.

THE STANDARD WORK ON THEIR
MANAGEMENT AND DISEASES.
Price $2.00.

For sale by Forest and Stream Publishing Co.

Hotels and Routes for Sportsmen.

The Sportsman's Canadian Paradise.

MUSKOKA LAKES.

MUSKOKA, JOSEPH, ROSSEAU.

Reached only by the

Northern & Northwestern Railway,
From Toronto or Hamilton, Ont.

The Muskoka District, famous for its innumerable lakes and streams, has long been known as the best FISHING, HUNTING AND CAMPING RESORT on the continent. It is within five hours ride of Toronto or Hamilton. At Muskoka wharf connection is made with the steamers of the Muskoka Lakes Navigation Co. for Bracebridge, Bala, Port Carling, Port Cockburn and Rosseau, all famous fishing places. Hotel rates, $1.00 to $1.50 per day. Camping parties can live at half those figures

MOOSE, DEER, BEAR, PARTRIDGE, DUCK, BROOK TROUT, MASKALONGE, SALMON TROUT, BLACK BASS, PICKEREL.

These can be had in abundance; no long, tedious journeys needed; you will not be disappointed.

TOURISTS' RATES.

Tourists' or sportsmen's tickets are good to stop over at any point north of Barrie and for return up to close of navigation. Camp equipage, stores and sportsmen's dogs are carried free when accompanied by owners. Baggage checked through to principal points on Lakes. For tickets, rates, time tables, etc., apply to agents at all principal ticket offices in Canada or the United States, or

A. P. COCKBURN, ROBT. QUINN,
Gen. Man. M. & N. N. Co., G. P. A., N. & W. Ry.,
Gravenhurst, Ont. Toronto, Ont.

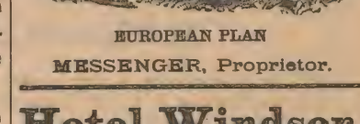
Maine Sportsmen's Resort

SMITH'S FARM.

Tim Pond and the Seven Ponds.

A limited number of guests can obtain good board with pleasant rooms newly furnished at the farm house. Beautiful mountain scenery as can be found in New England. Pure spring water, high mountain air, no hay fever or malaria, pleasant drives to good trout brooks. Expert fly-fishermen who have fished Tim and the Seven Ponds pronounce it the best fly-fishing in America. The camps have been thoroughly renovated and everything put in perfect order. Tim Pond in care of Mr. Lambert, Seven Ponds in care of my son Edgar Smith. With faithful attendants we are prepared to give better satisfaction than ever before. In these ponds trout rise to the fly through the entire season. We refer by permission to Prof. A. M. Mayer, Stevens Institute of Technology, Hoboken, N. J.; E. Lunitz, 50 Centre st., New York; E. M. Messenger, Bromfield House; A. W. Robinson, 33 Winter st., Boston, Mass.; Wm. Goldthwait, Springfield, Mass.; Rev. C. L. Goodell, 123 Clifford st., Providence, R. I.; F. S. Dickson, 3739 Chestnut st., Philadelphia, Pa. For further information address KENNEDY SMITH, Stratton, Me.

Bromfield House, Boston.



EUROPEAN PLAN

MESSENGER, Proprietor.

Hotel Windsor,

ROUSE'S POINT,
NEW YORK.

ADIRONDACKS and LAKE CHAMPLAIN

The coolest, healthiest and most delightful FAMILY SUMMER RESORT in Northern New York. **The Best Fishing Ground in the State.** Black Bass, Pickerel, Muskalonge and Pike. Hunting, Boating and Driving. Open May 15. For terms and full particulars address

CHARLES BECK, as above.

MAPLEHURST HOTEL.
ROSSEAU, MUSKOKA, CANADA.

First class in all its appointments. This hotel has just been erected regardless of expense, with a view to the comfort of tourists and sportsmen in this wild and romantic region. The fishing, deer and bear hunting are unrivalled. Competent guides can be obtained. Billiards, tennis, croquet, reading room. Daily mail and telegraph. A fleet of boats and canoes at the house. A sumptuous table spread. Halls and rooms are large and lofty and the view is magnificent. J. P. BROWN, Proprietor.

Fine Shooting in the White Mountains

"MAPLE HOUSE." Open until Nov. 1. Cheap rates to gun clubs. Reduced R. R. fares. Send for circular. Rates $1.00 per day. Address MAPLE HOUSE, Jefferson, N. H.

JAS. F. MARSTERS,
55 COURT STREET, BROOKLYN. DEALER IN

Fine Fishing Tackle.

First Quality Goods at Lower Prices than any other House in America.

Brass Multiplying Reels with Balance Handles, first quality and fine finish. 75ft., $1.00; 120ft., $1.25; 180ft., $1.50; 240ft., $1.75; 300ft., $2.00; 450ft., $2.25; 600ft., $2.50 Any of the above Reels with Drags, 25 cts. extra; nickel plated, 50 cts. extra. Brass Click Reels, 20yds., 50 cts.; 30yds., 75 cts.; 60yds., $1.00; nickel plated, 50 cts. extra. Marster's Celebrated Hooks Snelled on Gut, Limerick, Kirby Limerick, Sproat, Carlisle, Chestertown, O'Shaughnessy, Kinsey, Aberdeen, Sneck Bent, and all other hooks. Single gut, 12 cts. per doz.; double, 20 cts. per doz.; treble, 30 cts. per doz. Put up one half dozen in a package. Single Gut Trout and Black Bass Leaders. 1yd., 5 cts.; 2yds., 10 cts., 3yds., 15 cts. Double Twisted Leaders, 3 length, 5 cts.; treble twisted, 3 length, 10 cts. Trout Flies, 50 cts. per doz. Black Bass Flies, $1.00 per doz Trout and Black Bass Bait Rods, 9ft. long, $1.25 to $5.00. Trout and Black Bass Fly Rods, 10ft. long, $1 50 to $10 00. Also forty-eight different styles of rods for all kinds of fishing. Samples of hooks, leaders, etc., sent by mail on receipt of price in money or stamps. SEND STAMP FOR CATALOGUE. THE MANUFACTURE OF SNELLED HOOKS AND LEADERS A SPECIALTY.

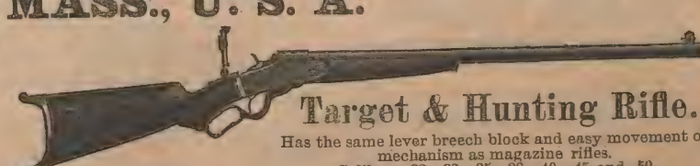
Established 20 Years. OPEN EVENINGS. **J. F. MARSTERS. 55 Court Street. Brooklyn.**

Bullard Repeating Arms Co.,
SPRINGFIELD, MASS., U. S. A.



Magazine Rifle.

Calibers .32, 40-150	Calibers .40, 75-285
" .38, 45-190	" .45, 85-290
" .40, 90-300	" .50, 115-346



Target & Hunting Rifle.

Has the same lever breech block and easy movement of mechanism as magazine rifles.
Calibers .22, .32, .35, .38, .40, .45 and .50.

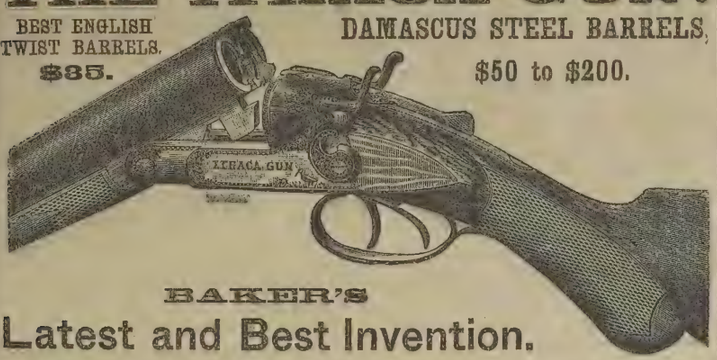
Unequalled for Ease of Operation, Safety, Accuracy, Penetration, Style, Workmanship and Rapidity of fire. We guarantee our arms to be as represented and first-class in every particular. Send for Circular and Price List.

Guns, Ammunition, etc.

THE ITHACA GUN!

BEST ENGLISH TWIST BARRELS. $85.

DAMASCUS STEEL BARRELS, $50 to $200.



BAKER'S
Latest and Best Invention.

Strongest, simplest and best balanced gun made. All have Top Lever, Low Hammers, Rebounding Locks, Interchangeable Parts, Extension Rib, Self-Fastening Compensating Fore End, Rubber Butt Plate, and the shooting qualities that made the Baker Gun a great success. Send for Circulars.

ITHACA GUN CO., Ithaca, N. Y.

THE PETMECKY



GUN CLEANER.

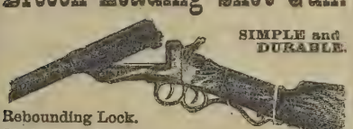
The only cleaner that will thoroughly clean a gun barrel, doing the work equally well in choke bores without adjustment. Will do the work quicker and better than all other implements, for the purpose, combined. Price, $1 00. By mail, 10 cts. extra. Ask your dealer for it. Discount to the trade. Circulars free. **J. C. PETMECKY**, Austin, Texas.

And all Gun Dealers.

THE NEW AMERICAN

Breech-Loading Shot Gun.

SIMPLE and DURABLE.



Rebounding Lock.
Choke-Bore Barrels

For close, hard shooting excels all others. Extra heavy guns for ducks a specialty. Send stamp for circular. C. S. SHATTUCK, Manufacturer, Hatfield, Mass.



LYMAN'S

Patent Gun Sights make Hunting and Target Rifles perfect. Send for circulars.

WM. LYMAN,
Middlefield, Conn.

The Gun and its Development

By W. W. GREENER.

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE!

Price $2.50.

REVOLVERS AMMUNITION

ESTABLISHED 1853

Wm. R. Schaefer & Son.

61 ELM ST.

BOSTON, MASS.

MANUFACTURERS OF

FINE HAMMER & HAMMERLESS GUNS

TO ORDER ONLY

AGENTS FOR THE

HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON HAMMERLESS.

AND THE

DALY HAMMER AND HAMMERLESS BREECH LOADING SHOT GUNS.

BALLARD, MARLIN & WINCHESTER REPEATING, SPORTING & TARGET RIFLES.

A FULL AND COMPLETE LINE OF GUNS & SPORTSMEN OUTFITS.

SEND STAMP FOR CATALOGUE

CHOKE BORING GUNS BENDING GUN STOCKS

JOHNS'



Patent Automatic Sporting Shrapnell Shell.

For Wildfowl Shooting and Long Shots.

Instantly available as a solid shot.

These shells are *guaranteed* to put from 80 to 100 pellets No. 6 shot on a 30in. plate at 110yds. They will kill the hardest feathered bird at 120yds., and in a flock at 150yds. Parcel of 200, 10, 12 or 16-gauge delivered in New York on remittance of $7.

The trade should see this projectile at once.

THE AUTOMATIC SHRAPNELL CO.,
EDINBURGH, SCOTLAND.

Cheap Central-Fire Breech-Loaders.

Lefaucheux action, blued steel barrels, walnut stock, case hardened mountings.....$12 00
Same as above, with genuine twist barrels..... 13 00
Twist barrel, rebounding locks, walnut pistol grip stock, double key, rubber butt..... 14 50

These are good, serviceable guns and guaranteed perfectly safe. Call on or address J. P. DANNEFELSER, 9 Chambers street, New York, practical Gunsmith and dealer in Guns, Rifles, etc. All kinds of repairing executed with dispatch and warranted. Send stamp for descriptive circular of above guns.

Your Last Chance!



We have only about 100 **FOX GUNS** left, in Nos. 7, 8 and 9 grades. If you want one you had better order at once. Catalogues, with dimensions and prices of all guns left, furnished on application.

AMERICAN ARMS CO., 103 Milk St., Boston, Mass.



JUMBOLENE.

(Trade Mark Registered.)

Cures and prevents Insect Bites, Sunburn, Chapped Hands and Face. It is the best Liniment in use for Burns, Scalds, Chilblains, Frost Bites, Sprains, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, etc.

It prevents blood poisoning in cuts and other wounds and promotes rapid healing in all cases.

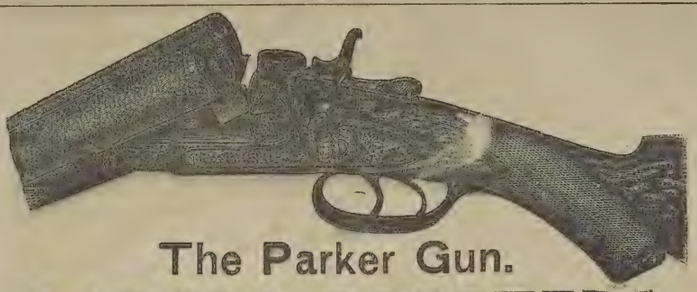
For Sale by Druggists and Dealers in Sporting Goods, at **50 cents** per bottle.

THOS. JENNESS & SON,
PROPRIETORS,
Bangor, Me., U. S. A.



Wholesal Agents: John P. Lovell's Sons, Boston; Hibbard, Spencer, Bartlett & Co. Chicag Von Lengerke and Detmold, New York.

Guns, Ammunition, etc.



The Parker Gun.

PARKER BROTHERS,

MAKERS,

Meriden, Conn.

At the Second International Clay-Pigeon Tournament, held at New Orleans, La., Feb. 11 to 16, 1885, the First Prize and Diamond Badge in the Individual Championship Match, open to all the world, was won by B. Tiepel with a Parker gun. Among the contestants shooting other guns were such champions as Carver, Bogardus, Cody, Stubbs, Erb, and others. During the entire tournament more prizes were won with Parker guns, in proportion to the number used, than with any other gun.

WE WILL SEND GRATIS UPON APPLICATION OUR NEW

CATALOGUE

Containing National, Hurlingham, Old and New Long Island and Jersey City Heights Shooting Rules. Also minute description of our many valuable specialties, including

Lefever Hammerless, Clabrough, Parker and Smith Guns, American Wood-Powder, Dead-Shot Powder, American Clay-Birds, Peoria Black Birds, Bats, Our Loaded Shotgun Cartridges, Phenyle, Beef-Flour, Jumbolene, Oil-Tanned Moccasins, Shooting Clothing, etc., etc. Address

VON LENGERKE & DETMOLD,

OR 843 BROAD STREET, NEWARK, N. J.

14 Murray Street, New York.



THE BEST GUNS for the LEAST MONEY.

W. W. GREENER'S and C. G. BONEHILL'S GUNS a specialty. General Agent for CARD'S STANDARD GLASS BALL TRAP. Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Sporting Goods.

WILL. H. CRUTTENDEN, Cazenovia, Madison County, N. Y.

Illustrated Catalogue in colors sent free on application.

The Maynard Rifles & Shotguns.

NEW OFF-HAND TARGET RIFLE, MODEL OF 1882.

PRICES REDUCED.



With Pistol Grip Stock, Tip Stock and Swiss Butt Plate.

For **Hunting** and **Target Practice** at all ranges the **"MAYNARD"** more completely supplies the wants of **Hunters and Sportsmen generally** than any other Rifle in the world, as many barrels can be used on one stock, and for accuracy, convenience, durability and safety, is not excelled.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue describing the **new attachment for using rim and center-fire ammunition.**

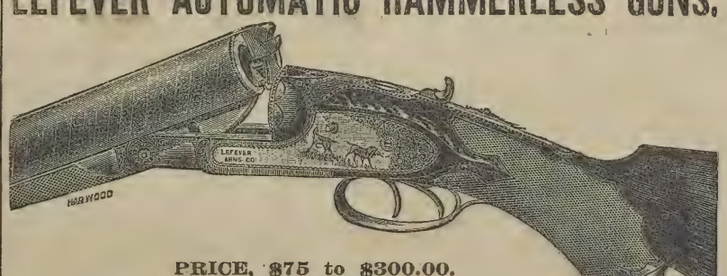
Lyman Sight.

MASS. ARMS CO., Box 500, Chicopee Falls, Mass.

Lefever Arms Co.

MANUFACTURERS OF THE

LEFEVER AUTOMATIC HAMMERLESS GUNS.



PRICE, $75 to $300.00.

This improvement is the only hammerless gun in the world with compensated action, to take up ear in every direction. The safety is automatic both in locking and releasing. Used by the best trap shots in America. Winner of the Pierce Diamond Badge three times at the New York State Convention. Send for illustrated catalogue.

LEFEVER ARMS CO., Syracuse, N. Y.

NEW YORK SALES ROOMS: **VON LENGERKE & DETMOLD,** 14 Murray St.
PHILADELPHIA, **JOSEPH C. GRUBB & CO.,** 712 Market St.
BOSTON **J. P. LOVELL'S SONS,** 147 Washington St.

DOG TRAINING:

BY

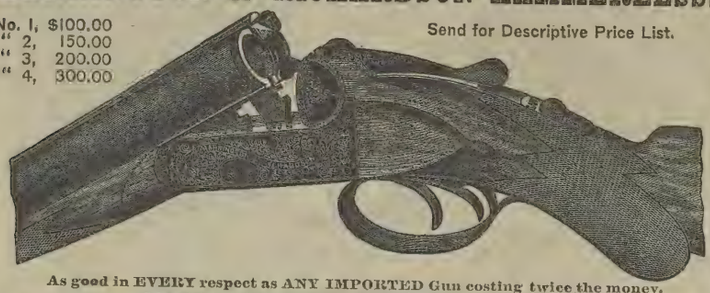
S. T. HAMMOND, KENNEL EDITOR OF FOREST AND STREAM.

For sale at this office. Price $1.00.

HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON HAMMERLESS.

No. 1, $100.00
" 2, 150.00
" 3, 200.00
" 4, 300.00

Send for Descriptive Price List.

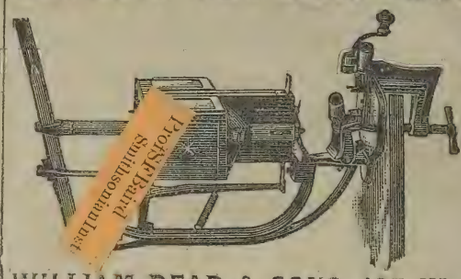


As good in EVERY respect as ANY IMPORTED Gun costing twice the money.

MANUFACTURERS' GENERAL AGENTS,

E. K. TRYON, JR. & CO., PHILADELPHIA.

LATEST.--NEW ACME CARTRIDGE LOADER.



Supplies Itself with Wads,

ALSO

Crimps Shells Very Compact.

Size only 12×18 inches. Can be placed on any table.

No other machine supplies itself with wads for 100 shells.

This uses a box of wads without laying a finger on them, and is fed and wads driven with one motion of lever. No other has crimper attachment. Price with fittings for two sizes, $12.00.

WILLIAM READ & SONS, 107 Washington St., Boston,

SOLE AGENTS.

Send for Descriptive Circular.

GREENER'S PATENT EJECTOR GUNS

CHIEF ADVANTAGES:
CELERITY! COMFORT! ECONONY!

Prices of the Ejector Guns.

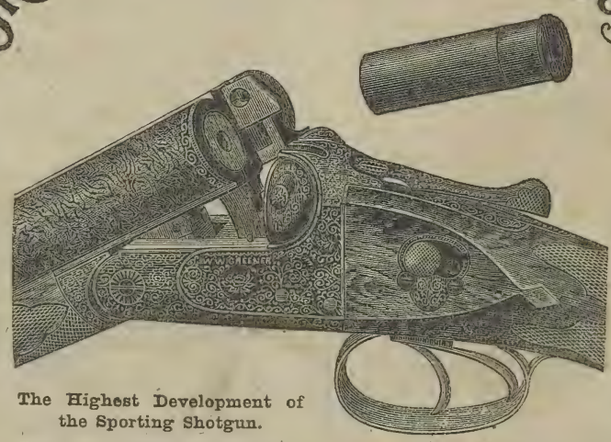
THE "EJECTOR" GUN is made in one quality only, in three styles of finish, and is sold at lower prices than ordinarily charged by leading makers for Hammerless Guns, viz:

A. QUALITY, very best finish, Fancy or Plain, $350
1. QUALITY, best style of London finish..... 300
QUALITY, ordinary plain finish..... 275

A Second Edition of "THE GUN" now ready. 770 pages, 550 illustrations. Price $2.50; post paid $2.85. Thoroughly revised and corrected, with an Appendix containing Notes on Novelties, Ignition, Steel Barrels, Proof of Guns, etc.

CARTRIDGES.

Loaded in the best manner with English or American Powder, and put up in packages of twenty-five with full particulars as to load and quality of ammunition at reasonable prices. Artificial Birds of all kinds for practice shooting.



The Highest Development of the Sporting Shotgun.

Throws out the fired cases, very advantagous in a hot corner; one gun will do the work of two. Simple, durable, safe, no hitch in any weather, in every way a great convenience. Hundreds of these guns are now in daily use and give complete satisfaction.

PRICES OF GUNS.

THE prices of W. W. Greener's renowned "Facile Princeps" Hammerless and Patent "Treble Wedgefast" Guns are as below. Quality in every case guaranteed. Shooting equal to that obtained at any public trial at home or abroad.

Prices for Hammer or Hammerless.

A. Quality, Special Best Gun.....$300.00
1. Ordinary Best Gun..... 275.00
2. Ditto, with less engraving and more plainly finished..... 250.00
3. Moderately engraved and well finished..... 200.00
4. Engraved and plainly finished..... 150.00
5. Plainly mounted and finished, no engraving 125.00
Cheapest quality Treble Wedgefast Gun..... 100.00

THE TREBLE WEDGEFAST ACTION.

Increases the strength of the breech action enormously; there can be no gaping at the breech, and with all the thousands of guns so made since introduced in 1873, NOT ONE has been DESTROYED by any explosive. With Wood Powders it is perfectly safe, giving complete immunity from danger to the users of these explosives. Guns can be made lighter and safer and stronger than on any other principle.

TRAP GUN, $85.

10-Bores, Extra.....$5.00.

HENRY C. SQUIRES, Agent, 178 Broadway, New York.

SHORE BIRDS.

A pamphlet for those who "gun" along he shore.

TELLS OF

I. Haunts and Habits—Where the bay birds live, and what they do at home.
II. Range and Migration—Where they go to breed, and where to spend the winter.
III. A Morning Without the Birds—An episode of shore shooting.
IV. Nomenclature—A list of our American species of *Limicolæ*, with a description of each species.
V. Localities—Where to go to shoot them.
VI. Blinds and Decoys—How to shoot them after you have reached the grounds.

44 pp., paper. Price, 15 Cents.

For Sale by the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.



PRICE $7.50.

Iver Johnson & Co., Da.,

Using .38 Cartridges.



N. E. AGENTS

FOR THE

AMERICAN Clay Bird.

Send six cents in stamps for catalogue.

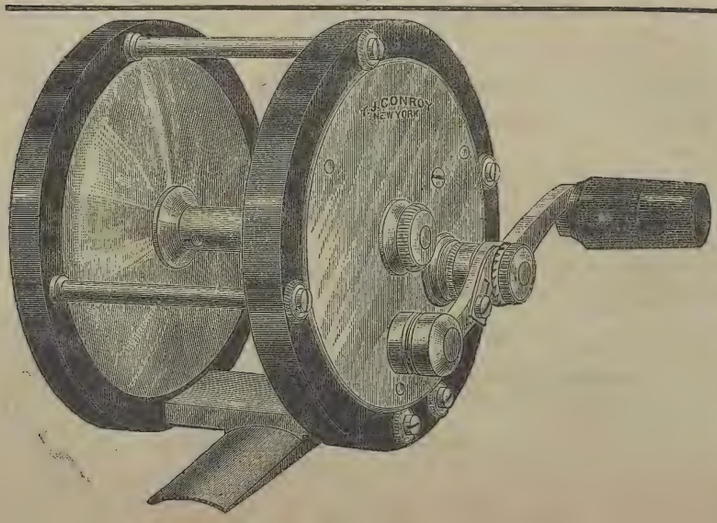


AMERICAN Bulldog Revolver.

.22-caliber	.....	$3.50
.32	"	4.00
.38	"	4.50
.44	"	5.00

JOHN P. LOVELL'S SONS,

P. O. Box 2277, Boston, Mass.



THOMAS J. CONROY,

Manufacturer, Importer, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

Fine Fishing Tackle and Camping Goods.

65 Fulton St., N. Y.

CONROY'S CELEBRATED

"Silver King" Multiplying Reels.

Fine Rubber and German Silver, Full Steel Pivot, Patent Back Sliding Click, S-Shape Balance Handle.

These are the strongest and freest running reels on the market. They have been practically tested by many of our best coast anglers, and pronounced superior to any ever before used.

Hexagonal Split Bamboo Rods, Calcutta Bamboo Rods, 1 and 2 joints, and Ash and Lancewood Rods, for Striped Bass, Bluefish, etc.

"Cuttyhunk" Lines, Knobbed O'Shaughnessy Hooks, Etc.

FOREST AND STREAM BOOKS. Small Yachts, $7. Antelope and Deer, $2.50. Our New Alaska, Canoe and Boat Building, each $1.50. Canoe Handling, Dog Training, Canoe & Camp Cookery, Woodcraft, Canoe Aurora, each $1.

VOL. XXVII.—No. 11. THURSDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1886.



COPYRIGHT, 1886, BY FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.

ENTERED AT NEW YORK POST OFFICE AS SECOND CLASS MATTER.

Terms, postpaid, $4. Great Britain, £1.

NEW YORK: Forest and Stream Publishing Company, 39 Park Row.
LONDON: Davies & Co., 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill.

Price, 10 cents. Great Britain, 6d.

U. M. C.
PAPER SHELLS.

Superior Quality, Waterproof or Plain.

FIRST GRADE, SECOND GRADE, STAR, CLUB,

All Using No. 2 U. M. C. Primers.

THE UNION METALLIC CARTRIDGE CO.,

BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

DEPOTS: 19 Maiden Lane, N. Y. 256 Market Street, San Francisco.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Metallic Cartridges, Paper & Brass Shells, Percussion Caps, Primers, etc.

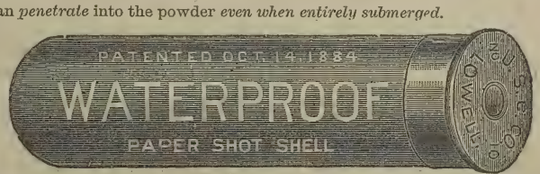
Government Contractors.

BLACK PAPER SHOT SHELLS.

U. S. RIM AND CENTRAL FIRE CARTRIDGES ARE MADE WITH ESPECIAL CARE FOR ACCURATE PISTOL AND RIFLE TARGET SHOOTING.

U. S. Paper Shells are Thoroughly Waterproof and Sure Fire.

These Shells are intended to overcome the great disadvantage which all non-waterproof shells are subjected to *when used in damp weather.* They are so *completely waterproof* that no water can *penetrate* into the powder *even when entirely submerged.*



Use U. S. Improved No. 2 Copper Primers.

U. S. BULLET BREECH CAPS, both CONICAL and ROUND BALL, with NEW EXPLOSIVE FILLING. ACCURATE AND CLEAN.

EXTRA STRENGTH AND SLIGHT REPORT.

Black Paper experience shows it to be the STRONGEST paper for Shot Shells. The CHEAPEST grade shell (Climax) now made by the U. S. Co. can be reloaded from three to five times.

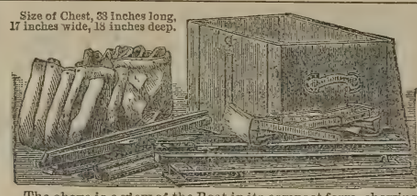
UNITED STATES CARTRIDGE CO., Lowell, Mass.

Yacht and Boat Builders, etc.

Invented and Manufactured by S. A. OSGOOD, Battle Creek, Mich. Send for Circular.

OSGOOD'S FOLDING CANVAS BOAT. Weight, for trout fishing, with stretcher, side-boards and paddle, 25 lbs. With stretcher, side-boards, gunwale and paddle, 32 lbs. With stretcher, side-boards, gunwale, stools and oars, 40 lbs. With bottom board, side-boards, gunwale, stools and oars, 50 lbs. This cut shows twelve-foot boat.

Size of Chest, 33 inches long, 17 inches wide, 13 inches deep.



The above is a view of the Boat in its compact form, showing Boat folded, Bottom-Board, Camp-Stools, Gunwale, Stretcher, and Packing Chest. Oars and Paddles are jointed and packed with Boat in Chest.

[illegible]
The Lightest! The Steadiest!
The Stanchest and Most Durable!
Impossible to tip it over by Rocking!
Easiest Row! Safest and Best Hunting and Fishing Boat made.
Oars and paddle are joined and pack in chest with boat without extra charge

Makes up four different weights, the same as four boats combined in one.

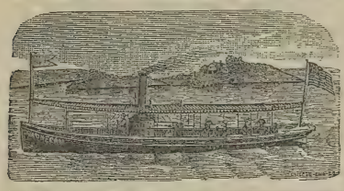
PECOWSIC,

Winner of International Match at A. C. A. Meet. Lapstreak, but smooth skin. Built by

F. JOYNER,

COASTING CANOES CLYDE (17x40), ATLANTIS, RAMBLER, ROGUE, FIDGET.

Smooth Lap Streak Shells, Deflecting Centerboard, Metallic Drop Rudder with the most practical and safe braces. No more cuss words. Combination Canoe Sails, Round. Copper-tipped Paddles, Spring Jam Cleats and other noted fixtures. Write your address plainly and direct to **Lock Box 305, Glens Falls, N. Y.** Send 50 cents for six photos and 20-page catalogue, or 5 cents for same catalogue alone.



We build everything in the boat line from a 12-lb. canoe to a steam launch. Have in stock a number of small steam launches, running from 20 to 30ft. in length, some with oil and some with coal burning engines.

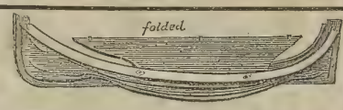
A large and very fine stock of rowboats and canoes from $20.00 upward.

Will send upon application drawings of launch with Shipman Oil Engine. Send for Catalogue.

Chicago Headquarters, 115 Wabash Ave.

R. J. DOUGLAS & CO.,
Successors to POWELL & DOUGLAS,
WAUKEGAN, ILL.





Sole Agency and Depot for the U. S., Canada and Mexico, 35 Broadway, N. Y., Room 70.

THE "BERTHON" FOLDING BOAT. Unrivalled for strength, durability, and seaworthiness. Used by navies of Great Britain, France, Germany, Italy, Chili, Greece, etc. Over 6,000 in use in all climates. Ship's boats, yacht dinghies, shooting and fishing boats, canoes.
Largely used as tenders for Small Yachts.

White Cedar Boards for Yachts' Boats and Canoes.

Also Oak and other Lumber used in Boat Building,

HACKMATACK AND OAK KNEES.

C. F. HODSDON, 742 & 744 Water St., (near Grand St. Ferry) New York.

Pleasure Boats, Canoes,

SNEAK BOATS,

Single-Hand Cruisers,

Steam Launches.

Send stamp for 60-page Illustrated Catalogue

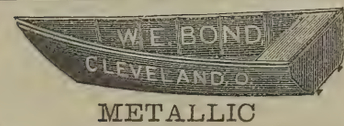
J. H. RUSHTON,
Canton, N. Y.

Sneak Boxes, Pleasure Boats,

Sailing and Paddling Canoes.

Do you desire a most beautiful pleasure boat or canoe? One of the finest the world can afford? One you can place in your parlor and show to your friends? Sprague's prices beat everything for fine quality and honest workmanship. We have in stock Sailboats, Centerboard Boats, Sneak Boxes and Canoes. Send 2-cent stamp for Catalogue.

H. M. SPRAGUE,
PARISHVILLE, ST. LAWRENCE CO., N. Y.



METALLIC
Hunting & Fishing Boats

For all Countries and Climates.

Metallic Sectional Boats,
Metallic Monitors,
Metallic Canoes,
Adjustable Rowing Gears.

BOAT AND CANOE
HARDWARE.

GALVANIZED IRON,
BRASS AND COMPOSITION

NAILS, SPIKES, RODS, ROWLOCKS, ANCHORS, CHAINS, HOOKS, THIMBLES, ETC.

Tackle Blocks and Cordage,
Ship Chandlery, etc.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

L. W. FERDINAND & CO.,
267 Federal Street, Boston, Mass.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

PHOTOGRAPHS OF
GALATEA
Off Marblehead.

Size 8x10.

Price, - $1 Each.

DAVID MASON LITTLE,
10 Oliver Street, Boston.

New York and Eastern
YACHT AGENCY,

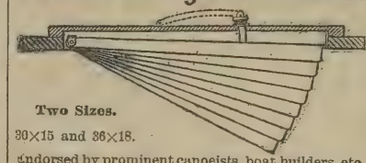
A. CARY SMITH, 51 West Tenth Street, New York.
BURGESS BROTHERS, 32 Congress Street, Boston.
Yachts and vessels of all kinds sold, purchased and chartered. Special attention given to building, repairs and alterations. Surveys and inspections made. Designs and estimates furnished. A large number of first-class yachts now for sale.

THOMAS CLAPHAM,
Yacht Builder & Designer,
ROSLYN, L. I., N. Y.

Unsinkable, seaworthy yachts and sailboats of very light draft a specialty. Nonpareil Sharpies, Roslyn Yawls, single-hand cruisers.

Send for illustrated circular of The Roslyn Weathergrip. Superior to any centerboard for canoes and "combination boats." Converts a rowboat into a weatherly sailboat in 15 minutes.

THE RADIX
Patent Folding Centerboard.



Two Sizes.
30×15 and 36×18.

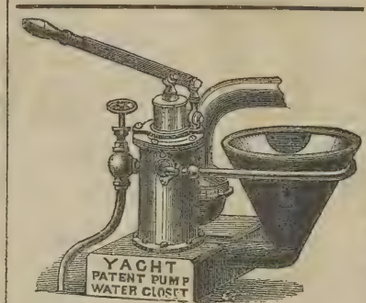
Endorsed by prominent canoeists, boat builders, etc.

—FOR—

Sailboats, Canoes, Sneak Boxes, Gunning Skiffs, Etc.

Gives you a Flush Floor and Superior Sailing Qualities. Made entirely of Brass.
Awarded Gold Medal of First Class, New Orleans Exposition. Send for Circular.

THE RADIX M'F'G CO.,
39 Old Slip, N. Y.

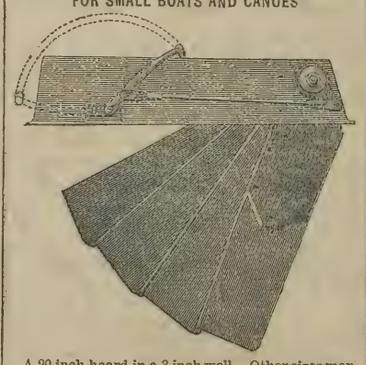


For Above or Below Water Line.

NO TANK NEEDED.

ALFRED B. SANDS,
Plumber, Steam Fitter and Coppersmith.
134 BEEKMAN ST., NEW YORK.

Atwood's Patent Center-Board.
FOR SMALL BOATS AND CANOES



A 20-inch board in a 3-inch well. Other sizes manufactured. Descriptive circulars mailed free.
ATWOOD BROS., Clayton, N. Y.

JOHN HARVEY, M. I. N. A.,
Naval Architect.
241 West Fourteenth St., N. Y.

All classes of steam and sailing yachts designed and building superintended.
Estimates and specifications.
Designer of Volante, Sea Belle, Miranda, Alexanda, Catarina, etc., in England. Oriva, Bedouin, Wenonah, Ileen, Surf, Wanda, etc., in America.

E. L. WILLIAMS,

Yacht Builder and Designer. Single-hand yachts a specialty. Designer and builder of Dr. Winslow's Pilgrim. E 9th st., City Point, So. Boston, Mass.

The American Yacht List
FOR 1886.

Published with the official sanction and under the patronage of the New York and Eastern Yacht Clubs.

Contains a complete register of the Yacht Clubs of the U. S. and British Provinces, with List of Officers, Names of Vessels and Owners, Dimensions of Yachts, their Builders, Home Ports, etc., etc.

Also, Chromo-Lithograph of
CLUB PENNANTS AND PRIVATE SIGNALS,
COMPILED BY NIELS OLSEN, Steward N. Y. Y. C.

PRICE, $4.00.

To be had from THOMAS MANNING, 53 Beaver street, Sole Agent.

Yachting Goods.

LAKE'S
Self-Holding
STEERER.



Quick, Easy, Durable, Self Acting, Noiseless, Ornamental, Neat, Complete. Always as in a becket, yet never in a becket. Always locked, yet always unlocked or never locked at all. For all kinds and sizes of boats, with either mule, sail or steam. The only satisfactory steerer made for yachts. It is quicker, easier, steadier and handier than a tiller, looks more shiplike and takes less room. Warranted. Send for descriptive circular.
THE LAKE M'F'G CO., Ocean City, N. J.

JEFFERY'S
PATENT MARINE GLUE.

Exhibition 1851 Prize Medal.

For Deckseams of Yachts, Airtight Compartments of Life Boats in combination with Canvas. In combination with Calico for Waterproof Skins used between Diagonal Planking of Pinnaces, Launches, etc.

Price List, etc., at Works.

ALFRED JEFFERY & CO.,
Marsh Gate, Stratford, E., England.

BORDEN & WOOD,
Yacht Designers.

Drawings made, specifications furnished, and building superintended. Models furnished if desired. Correspondence solicited. Address,

P. O. Box 338, Fall River, Mass.



HIGGINS & GIFFORD,
GLOUCESTER, MASS.

Manufacture to order Yachts, Rowboats, Yawls, Excelsior Life Boats and Seine Boats. Two medals awarded at the London Exhibition. 3,000 boats built the last thirteen years.

Yacht Pictures.

A sheet 20×24, containing ten perfect photographs in printers' ink of the

Mayflower,	Puritan,	Priscilla,
Galatea,	Atlantic,	Bedouin,
Grayling,	Clara,	Thetis,

And a picture of a race between two of them. Sent on receipt of 75 cents.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.,
39 Park Row, New York.

SMALL YACHTS.

Their Design and Construction, Exemplified by the Ruling Types of Modern Practice. With Numerous Plates and Illustrations.

—BY—

C. P. KUNHARDT.

Cloth, 370 pages of type and illustrations, and 70 plates. Size of page, 14½×12½. Price $7.00.

FOR SALE BY THE
FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.,
39 Park Row, New York.

Yachts and Canoes For Sale.

Steam Yachts Specially Offered For Sale.

Iron steam yacht, 194×25×12½, speed 14 knots.
Iron steam yacht, 185×24×12, speed 16½ knots.
New steel steam yacht, 170×23½×10¾ speed 13½ k.
Wooden steam yacht, 100×16×6, speed 13 knots.
Cabin steam yacht, 42×9×3½, speed 12 miles.
Steam Yachts and Launches of all sizes for Racing, Cruising, Fishing and Hunting Purposes.

FIELD & YOUNG,
Steam Vessel Brokers and Marine Engineers,
6 State Street, New York.

Hunting Boats, Sneak Boxes, Cruising Canoes.

Built to order after the most approved models. Correspondence solicited and prices given on application. B. W. DAVENPORT, Ashland, Wis.

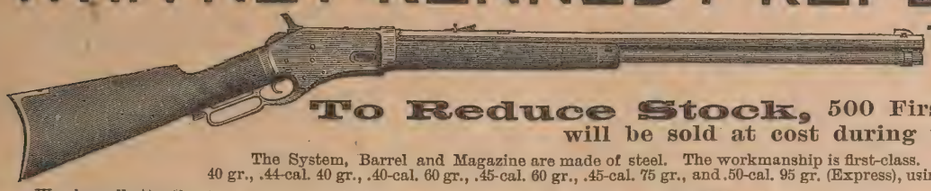
FOR SALE.—ONE NEW RACINE CANOE, open, $40, not a scar or scratch on it, varnished quality, oars, paddle and outriggers. MAJOR LOVEJOY, Bethel, Me.

FOR SALE.—KEEL CABIN YACHT, 21 FT. long, 7ft. beam, 3½ft. deep, 3,400 lbs. cast iron ballast partly in keel; extra well built this spring; rig—pole mast, mainsail, staysail and jib. Will be sold at a bargain if sold this season. Inquire of CAPT. F. F. GREGORY, Atlantic Yacht Club, Bay Ridge. Yacht now at Atlantic Basin.

FOR SALE.—STEAM LAUNCH JOHARRIE (name reserved), length over all 24ft., beam 50in., depth at bow and stern 32in., amidships 24in., one H. P. Shipman oil engine, 16in. wheel. Is built of clear pine, oak keelson, hackmatack stem and sternposts; copper fastened, oil finish outside. Speed 6½ miles over surveyed course. Capacity 8 to 12 persons; has carried 16. Boat and engine have passed Government inspection. Price complete, f.o.c. here, $400. J. H. RUSHTON, Canton, N. Y.

Sportsmen's Goods.

WHITNEY-KENNEDY REPEATING RIFLE.



The Strongest, Safest & Most Accurate
REPEATING RIFLE MADE!

To Reduce Stock, 500 First-Class Sporting Rifles of these systems will be sold at cost during the next sixty days.

The System, Barrel and Magazine are made of steel. The workmanship is first-class. Many thousands in use with the highest approval. Made .38-cal. 40 gr., .44-cal. 40 gr., .40-cal. 60 gr., .45-cal. 60 gr., .45-cal. 75 gr., and .50-cal. 95 gr. (Express), using the same ammunition as other repeating rifles.

We also call attention to our superior single-shot breechloading Sporting and Target Rifle. It is finely finished and accurately sighted. .22, .32, .38 and .44 calibers.

Catalogues and Price Lists on application to the manufacturers.

WHITNEY ARMS CO., New Haven, Conn.

OUR NEW ALASKA;

OR,

The Seward Purchase Vindicated.

By CHARLES HALLOCK.

CONTENTS:—Itinerary of the Trip. As Excursionists see it. Economically Considered. An Interior View. Home of the Sewash. Good Indians. Medicine and Mythology. Alaska's Mineral Wealth. Commercial Fisheries. Rambles Along Shore. The Glacier Fields. Russia in America. Seals of the Pribylofs.

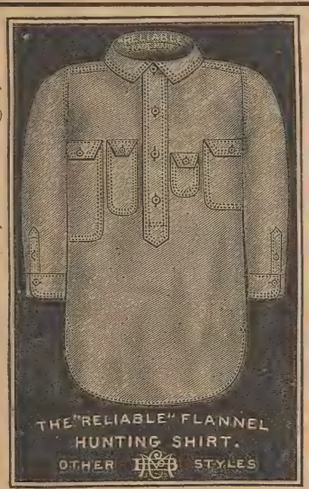
The several chapters are devoted to accounts of travel and adventure, descriptions of the country and its inhabitants, a consideration of its resources, and its history and present condition.

210 pp., Illustrated. Price $1.50.

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.,

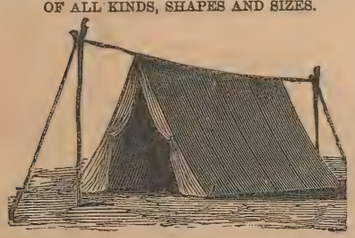
39 PARK ROW, NEW YORK.
LONDON: Davies & Co., 1 Finch Lane.

BROKAW M'F'G CO., Newburgh, N. Y.



ASK RETAILERS FOR THEM.

SPORTSMAN'S
Camping or Fishing Tents
OF ALL KINDS, SHAPES AND SIZES.



Yacht and Canoe Sails of most approved styles. Also awnings for store fronts, windows, yacht boats, etc. New style of Canoe Tents made at low figures. Flags, Burgees and covers of all kinds. Camp Stoves, Camp Chairs, Sacking Bottoms, Hammocks, all kinds of Fancy Tents, and in fact anything made from canvas when an intelligent description is given of what may be needed. My beautifully illustrated circular now ready. Send stamp for price list. Address **S. HEMMENWAY,** 60 South st, N. Y. City.

"REPELLENE."

An Infallible Preventive of the Attacks of Mosquitoes, Black Flies, Gnats, And All Other Insects.

Neat, clean and easily applied. Contains NO TAR, will not *stain* nor *injure* the skin, easily washed off, may be carried without danger of leaking or spilling.

Price, 25 Cents Per Box.

NEW YORK AGENTS:

ABBEY & IMBRIE, 18 Vesey Street.
THOS. J. CONROY, 65 Fulton Street.

HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON'S

New Shell Ejecting
Double-Action Revolver.



.32 and .38-Cal., Central Fire, Nickel Plated, Rubber Stock. Simple, Effective, Reliable. For sale by the Gun and Hardware Trade. Ask your Dealers for them. Man'f'd by HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON, Worcester, Mass.



Hodgman Rubber Co.,

459 & 461 BROADWAY, Cor. Grand St.,
NEW YORK.

ARE OFFERING THE LARGEST STOCK OF

Rubber Fishing Outfits,

COMPRISING

FISHING PANTS,
FISHING BOOTS,
BLANKETS,
Light, Black, White or Tan Color Coats,
AND COMPLETE
RUBBER SPORTING OUTFITS.

Fishing Pants. ESTABLISHED 1838. Send for Catalogue.

HEADQUARTERS FOR
Rubber Sporting Goods.

GOODYEAR'S
India Rubber Glove M'f'g Co.,
503 & 505 BROADWAY,
AND
205 BROADWAY,
New York City.



Yacht Bucket.



Canoe Bed.

Rubber Goods of Every Description.

SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE.

BIG DRIVE!

Breech-Loading Double Guns, $9.85,

$12.87, $13.15 and $16.55.

Send stamp for Illustrated Catalogue.

A. P. CLARKE, 90 Chambers St., N. Y.

Canoe and Camp Cookery.

By "SENECA."

A practical cook book for canoeists, Corinthian sailors and outers. Practical because the author gives explicit and intelligible directions for preparing such dishes as he has himself actually tested in camp and on a cruise. This is just where the recipes differ from the absurdly impracticable dishes given in some so-called camp cookery books. The cooking outfit is described, and numerous hints on camp economy add to the value of the work. Cloth, 96 pages. Price $1.00.

NEW YORK: FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO., 39 Park Row.
LONDON: DAVIES & CO., 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill.

SPORTSMEN'S DEPOT.

(ESTABLISHED 1836).

First Premium at World's Fair at New York, and Centennial Exhibition.



JOHN KRIDER,

N. E. Cor. Second and Walnut Streets, Philadelphia
DEALER IN
Fishing Tackle, Guns & Sporting Goods

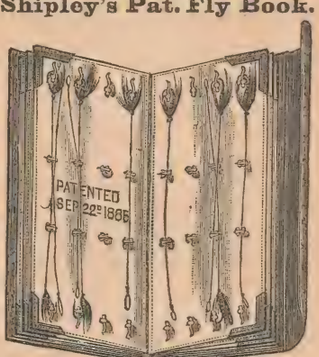
Salmon, Bass and Trout Flies dressed to order
"Krider's" Celebrated Center Enamel Split Bamboo Rods. Spratt's Patent Dog Biscuits and Cheltenham Beef Fibrine Dog Cakes.

Taxidermy in all its branches.

Agent for West Jersey Game Protective Society Repairing promptly attended to.

Philadelphia Fishing Tackle House.

Shipley's Pat. Fly Book.

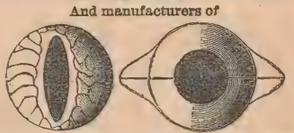


Anglers attention called to above book as by its use the gut is kept *straight regardless of length of gut*, and flies can be placed in position and removed far *more readily* than in old style books.
Price to hold 8 dozen flies.....$3 00 each.
" " " 11 " " ..... 4.50 "

Illustrated price list of tackle, etc., by mail for 10 cents in stamps.

A. B. SHIPLEY & SON,
503 Commerce St., Philadelphia.

J. KANNOFSKY & CO.,
Practical Glass Blowers,
And manufacturers of



Artificial eyes for birds, animals and manufacturing purposes. Catalogue free of charge by mail.
369 Canal Street, New York.



$1.00 a Year. 5 Union Square, New York.

J. N. DODGE,

276 & 278 Division Street,
DETROIT, MICH.



The only manufacturer of White Cedar Decoy Ducks. Cedar is the lightest and most durable wood. Also Geese, Brant, Swan, Coot, Snipe and Plover Decoys. All decoys made larger than the natural bird, and a perfect imitation. Illustrated price list free.

PATENTS. 15 years experience, 4 years in U. S. Patent Office. Send model or sketch for free opinion as to patentability and new book on patents. Expert searches. Patent litigations. E. B. STOCKING, Attorney, opp Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

Ammunition, etc.

ORANGE SPORTING

POWDER.

Orange Lightning.
Orange Ducking.
Orange Rifle.
Creedmoor.

ELECTRIC BLASTING APPARATUS.

Send postal card for Illustrated Pamphlet, showing sizes of grains of powder. Furnished free.

Laflin & Rand Powder Co.,
29 MURRAY ST., N. Y

GUNPOWDER!
Dupont's Rifle, Sporting and Blasting Powder.

THE MOST POPULAR POWDER IN USE!

DUPONT'S GUNPOWDER MILLS, established in 1802, have maintained their great reputation for eighty-four years. Manufacture the following celebrated brands of powder:

Dupont's Crystal Grain.—Nos. 1 (coarse) to 4 (fine) unequalled in strength, quickness and cleanliness; adapted for glass ball and pigeon shooting. Packed in 1 lb. canisters.

Dupont's Eagle Ducking.—Nos. 1 (coarse) to 3 (fine); burns slowly, strong and very clean; great penetration, with a close pattern; adapted for glass-ball, pigeon, duck and other shooting, with either muzzle or breech-loaders. Packed in 1 lb. and 5 lb. canisters and 6¼ and 12½ lb. kegs.

Dupont's Choke Bore.—Specially adapted for "Choke Bore" Guns, and particularly for prairie and upland shooting. Burns slowly, strong and moist; does not cake or burn on the barrels, gives both a good penetration and a close pattern; will be found well adapted for glass-ball and pigeon shooting. Made of two sizes only, Nos. 7 and No. 5, No 7 being the coarsest. Packed in 6¼ lb. kegs and 1 lb. canisters.

Dupont's Eagle Rifle.—A quick, strong and clean powder, of very fine grain, for pistol shooting. Packed in 1 lb. canisters and 6¼ lb. kegs.

Dupont's Rifle Fg. "Sea Shooting."—FFg. and FFFg. The Fg. for long-range rifle shooting, the FFg. and FFFg. for general use, burning strong and moist. Packed in ½ lb., 1 lb. and 5 lb. canisters, 6¼, 12½ and 25 lb. kegs. Fg. coarse, FFFg. fine.

Dupont's Sporting, Mining, SHIPPING and Blasting Powders of all sizes and descriptions. **Special Grades for Export.** Also Rifle, Cartridge, Musket, Cannon, Mortar, Mammoth, Hexagonal, Cubical and Pellet Powder U. S. Govt. Standard.

Powder manufactured to order of any required grain or proof.

Agencies in all the cities and principal towns throughout the United States.

E. I. DUPONT DE NEMOURS & CO.,
87 Beaver street, New York.

N.B.—Use none but DUPONT'S Fg. or FFg. for long-range rifle shooting.

Oriental Powder Mills,
BOSTON, MASS.
Western Sporting,
Wild Fowl Shooting,
Falcon Ducking,
ALSO THE NEW
WING SHOT
SPORTING POWDER.

AGENCIES AT ALL PRINCIPAL POINTS IN THE WEST.

Send for illustrated and descriptive pamphlet.

FERGUSON'S PATENT ADJUSTABLE
Reflecting Lamps.



With Silver Plated Locomotive Reflectors.
For Night Hunting and Fishing, Camping, Boating, Driving at Night, etc.
Excelsior Dash Lamp,
Superior to all others.

Send stamp for Illustrated Catalogue.

ALBERT FERGUSON, Office, 65 Fulton St., N. Y.



Hunting Boots or Shoes, Wholesale or Retail. JOHN D. BETHEL, Man'f'r of Sportsmen's Goods. 124 Chambers st., N.Y. Send for Prices. No Postal Cards.

Eaton's Rust Preventor.

For GUNS, CUTLERY and SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS. Specially adapted for salt water shooting. For sale at all principal gun stores. Western trade supplied dy E. E. EATON, 58 State street, Chicago, Ill. Cannot be sent by mail. Manufactured solely by

GEO. B. EATON, 570 Pavonia Avenue,
Jersey City, N. J.



The Open Shot Regulator.
For Ducks, Prairie Chickens, Pigeons and Squirrels. Uses fine or coarse shot. Send for circular.
WINANS & WOODEN,
97 West Kinney St., Newark, N. J.

Sportsmen's Goods.

WILLIAM MILLS & SON,
Fine Fishing Tackle,
No. 7 Warren Street, N. Y.
SOLE AGENTS FOR
H. L. Leonard's Split Bamboo Rods.

C. B. WILKINSON.
8 John St., near Broadway, N. Y.



MANUFACTURING JEWELER,
Medals and Badges
A SPECIALTY.

Special designs furnished on application free of charge.

W. BARTLEET & SONS,
(Established 1750.)
Abbey Mills, Redditch, England.
MANUFACTURERS OF THE
CELEBRATED



Fish Hooks, Enamel Silk Lines, Trout & Salmon Flies, etc.

FRED. MALLESON,
Sole Agent for U. S. and Canada.
BROOKLYN. E D., N. Y.

CANOE HANDLING.
By C. B. VAUX ("DOT").

A complete manual for the management of a canoe. The author begins at the very beginning, describes and explains the rudiments in the simplest and plainest way possible. Everything is made intelligible for beginners: and besides this A B C teaching there are so many hints and wrinkles that the oldest canoeist afloat will find pleasure and profit in the study of these. The book is complete and concise—no useless duffle between its covers. The subjects treated are the choice of a canoe, paddling, sailing, care of the canoe, recipes and rules. The text is further elucidated by numerous practical drawings, and the beauty of the book is enhanced by the many ornamental vignettes. Pages 168; uniform with "Canoe Building." Price, postpaid, $1.00.

NEW YORK: FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO. 39 Park Row.
LONDON: DAVIES & CO., 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill.

AT THE LONDON FISHERIES EXHIBITION
THE NICHOLS
Hexagonal Split Bamboo Fishing Rods

Were awarded **Three Silver Medals** and the highest special prize—**10 Sovereigns.** Noted for excellence more than numbers. This is the highest prize awarded to any American for Split Bamboo Rods.
Manufactured by B. F. NICHOLS, 153 Milk Street, Boston, Mass.
Send for list with Massachusetts Fish and Game Laws.

Ammunition, etc.

The Hazard Powder Co.
MANUFACTURERS OF
Gunpowder

Hazard's "Electric Powder."
Nos. 1 (fine) to 7 (coarse). Unsurpassed in point of strength and cleanliness. Packed in square canisters of one pound *only*.

Hazard's "American Sporting."
Nos. 1 (fine) to 2 (coarse). In 1 lb. canisters and 6¼ lb. kegs. A fine grain, quick and clean, for upland prairie shooting. Well adapted to short guns.

Hazard's "Duck Shooting."
Nos. 1 (fine) to 6 (coarse). In 1 and 5 lb. canisters and 6¼ and 12½ lb. kegs. Burns *slowly*, and very clean, shooting remarkably close and with *great penetration*. For field, forest or water shooting it ranks any other brand and is equally serviceable for muzzle or breechloaders.

Hazard's "Kentucky Rifle."
FFFG, FFG and "Sea Shooting" FG in kegs of 25, 12½ and 6¼ lbs. and cans of 5lbs. FFFG is also packed in 1 and ½ lb. canisters. Burns strong and *moist*. The FFFG and FFG are favorite brands for ordinary sporting and the "Sea Shooting" FG is the standard *Rifle* Powder of the Country.

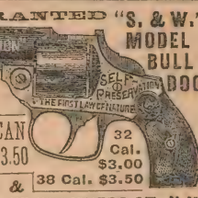
Superior Mining and Blasting Powder.
GOVERNMENT CANNON and MUSKET POWDER; also, SPECIAL GRADES FOR EXPORT OF ANY REQUIRED GRAIN OR PROOF MANUFACTURED TO ORDER.

The above can be had of dealers, or of the Company's Agents, in every prominent city or wholesale at our office.

63 PINE STREET, NEW YORK.

When ordering shells **insist** that they be loaded with **Hazard Powder.**

32 Cal. R. F. RUSSIAN BULL DOG, $2.50
STERLING-AMERICAN BULL DOG, 32 and 38 Cal. $3.50



THE ALFORD & BERKELE CO. 77 CHAMBERS ST. N.Y. P. O. Box 2002.

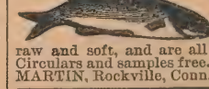
HINDS'
BLACK-FLY CREAM,
For Repelling
Flies, Mosquitoes, Midges and other Insects, and protecting the Skin from Sunburn, Irritation and Infection.

No Tar. No Stain.

GLENS FALLS, N. Y., June 15, 1884.
Mr. A. S. Hinds, Portland, Me.:
DEAR SIR—I have not sooner acknowledged the receipt of box of "Black-Fly Cream," as I desired to first test it; this I have now done on two fishing trips where I found the Mosquitoes, Black Flies, Punkies and Moose or Deer Flies in great abundance. Although all these pests swarmed about me, I found the *Cream a perfect preventive* against their bites when it was applied to face, hands, ears and neck. For many years I have sought after *the* insect repellent, and have tried all manner of compounds but yours is the most thorough, at the same time cleanly and not disagreeable.
Yours truly, A. NELSON CHENEY.

Price, 25 Cents, Postpaid.
SOLD BY DEALERS IN SPORTING GOODS.

JOSEPH GILLOTT'S
STEEL PENS
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD
GOLD MEDAL PARIS EXPOSITION—1878.



MARTIN'S "Business" Braided Silk Lines are made of the very best silk, both raw and soft, and are all that can be desired. Circulars and samples free. Made only by E. J. MARTIN, Rockville, Conn.

WALLACE'S
Map of the Adirondacks.
IN CLOTH COVERS. PRICE $1.00.
Forest and Stream Publishing Co.,
39 Park Row, N. Y.

The "L. C. Smith" Top Action, Double Cross-Bolted BREECH-LOADING GUN!



It has our Patent Joint Check and our Patent Automatic Joint Compensator.

Hammers below the line of sight when cocked.

THE
STRONGEST FASTENING KNOWN

WEIGHTS:
No. 10 Gauge, 8½ to 11 lbs.
No. 12-Gauge, 7⅛ to 9½ lbs.

Extra Heavy Broad Breech Ducking Guns a Specialty.
Send for Illustrated Catalogue containing full description.
L. C. SMITH, Maker, Syracuse, N. Y.

The Kennel.

72 PRIZE MEDALS.

GENUINE SPRATTS PATENT STAMPED.. NONE ARE GENUINE UNLESS SO

The Original English Dog Food. Best and Cheapest. 90,000 Dogs Consume Two Hundred Tons Weekly, and Eat no other Food.

No Cooking! No Trouble! No Mess!

SPRATTS PATENT Meat "Fibrine" Vegetable Dog Cakes {With Beetroot.}

BEWARE OF WORTHLESS IMITATIONS!
See each cake is stamped "SPRATTS PATENT" and a "X."

Cod Liver Oil Dog Cakes.
Especially beneficial for puppies recovering from distemper, and for Dainty Feeders and Sick or Pet Dogs.

CAT FOOD.
In 5c. half-pound packets. Sufficient to feed a cat for 2 days.

FORAGE BISCUITS.
Invaluable for conditioning Horses, and as a change of food, especially in the case of bad feeders.

Puppy Biscuits, Plain Round Dog Biscuits, Pet Dog Biscuits, Round Oat Meal Dog Biscuits. Bone Meal for Puppies.

Prepared Puppy Food.
A Boon to Breeders! Rears Puppies from Birth.

SPRATTS PATENT
Original English Medicines.

Mange Cure, 50 cts.
Liniment for Sprains, 50 cts.
Cure for Canker of Ear, 50 cts.
Stimulant for Growth of Hair 50 cts.
Cure for Worms, 50 cts.
Purging Pills, Cough Pills, 50 cts.
Alterative Cooling Powders, 50 cts.
Cure for Rheumatism, etc. 50.
Cure for Jaundice, 50 cts.
Tonic Condition Pills, 50 cts.
Cure for Distemper, $1.00.
Diarrhœa and Dysentery Cure, $1.00.

DOG SOAP.
Non-Poisonous and free from the danger attending the use of Carbolic Acid. Instantly destroys Vermin infesting the skin, and keeps the coat in exhibition condition.

"THE COMMON SENSE OF DOG DOCTORING."
25 Cents, or post free, 28 cents.
Pamphlet on Canine Diseases, and Full List of Medicines, Post Free.

POULTRY MEAL, GAME MEAL AND "CRISSEL,"
TO INSURE A LARGE AND FERTILE STOCK OF EGGS.
Samples and full particulars, post free.

GROUND OYSTER SHELLS, BONE MEAL FOR POULTRY OR CHICKS.

CARDIAC, A TONIC FOR POULTRY.
Roup Paste, 50 cts. Tonic Condition Paste, 50 cts. Gape Cure for Chicks, 50 cts. Disinfectant for Poultry Houses, per packet, 25 cts. Insect Powder, per tin, 25 cts.

PIGEON FOOD for Rearing Young Squabs.
Pamphlet on Pigeon Rearing, post free.

Poultry and Pigeon Soap.
"The Common Sense of Poultry Keeping," 10 cts., post free 12 cts.
"The Common Sense of Pheasant Rearing," 10 cts., post free 12 cts.

DOWN-TOWN Depot: 18 South William Street, New York.
CANADIAN " 518 S. James Street, Montreal.

SPRATTS PATENT (AMERICA) LIMITED, 239, 241, 243 & 245 East Fifty-Sixth St., N. Y.

Pictures of the Field.

Phototypes of the Pictures by John M. Tracy.

MR. JOHN M. TRACY has won a reputation for his faithful portraits of dogs and his beautiful and sympathetic delineations of the incidents of the field. All the poetry and grace of a pointer or setter in the stubble have been caught with the eye of the artist and the enthusiasm of the sportsman, and transferred to the living canvas with a skill which has given Mr. Tracy a name above that of any other American artist in the same field.

We have for sale a series of admirable phototypes (photographs in printer's ink), of these paintings, which preserve with admirable fidelity the spirit of the originals. The phototypes are 15x20 inches. They are as follows:

Title of Picture.	*Name of Dog or Dogs.*
Quail Shooting in Tennessee,	Gladstone and Peep o' Day
On the Grouse Moor, -	- - Emperor Fred
Prairie Chicken Shooting in Minnesota, -	- Dash III. and Countess May

Sent securely packed, postpaid, on receipt of price, $1.00 each.

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.
39 Park Row, New York.

"Forest and Stream" Fables.

BY AWAHSOOSE.

1. The Puppies Who Didn't Know It Was Loaded.
2. The Wise and Foolish Pike.
3. The Fox and His Guests.
4. The Foolish Fish.
5. The Robin and the Pewee.
6. The Unlucky Bass.
7. The Shrike and the Hawk.

A series of seven fables in prose and to every one a picture. All of them have pith and point best appreciated by anglers and sportsmen, but not a one of them is without a moral for the wise and foolish of the world in general. Price 10 cents. For sale by all newsdealers.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY,
39 Park Row, New York.
LONDON: DAVIES & Co., 1 Finch Lane.

Kennel Record and Account Book.

THE KENNEL RECORD AND ACCOUNT BOOK consists of a series of carefully prepared blank entry forms for the use of the breeder. Pages are devoted to the registration of pedigrees, the record of stud visits, whelps, sales, prize winnings, receipts and expenses, and other memoranda, the great practical utility and permanent value of which are recognized by every experienced breeder. Ample provision is also made for recording other minor transactions, which may at the time appear trivial, but afterwards prove of the highest importance. There are few breeders, even among those most systematic in preserving records of their Kennel transactions, who have not repeatedly felt the need of just such a detailed series of memoranda as that provided in the Kennel Record.

In the preparation of the blank forms, and in the arrangement of the book, special care has been taken to facilitate convenience both in making the entries and in subsequent reference to them. It is hoped that with such a book at their command, breeders may generally adopt a more careful system of record than they have been accustomed to preserve. 200 pages (size 9x11½ in.), price $3. Sent postpaid by the Forest and Stream Publishing Company.

Specimen Pages Free on Application.

SENSATION.

We have for sale a few copies of an elegant steel engraving of the celebrated pointer Sensation. Size of plate, 14x20; size of sheet, 22x28. Price, $1 each.

FOREST AND STREAM PUB. CO., 39 Park Row, N. Y.

Rabbit Hounds.

A large lot of English beagles, 14 to 16in. high, dogs, bitches and puppies, broken and unbroken, at $10, $15 and $20 each. Satisfaction guaranteed. ASSOCIATED FANCIERS, 237 South Eighth st., Philadelphia, Pa. sep2,tf

St. Bernards and Pugs

CHEQUASSET KENNELS,
jy8,tf Lancaster, Mass.

CHAMPION TRAINED BEAR, COON, FOX, Gray Squirrel and Rabbit Dogs; Lop-ear and Himalayan Rabbits; Abyssinian Guinea Pigs; Ferrets. H. C. GRAFF, Kensington, Ohio. jy22,tf

FOR SALE.—A FEW VERY FINE ENGLISH setters and pointers, thoroughly field trained. Only those wishing first-class dogs will address, GEO. W. LOVELL, Middleboro, Mass.

POINTER PUPS

By champion Graphic ex Vinnie, by champion Bracket ex Rosa, by champion Bracket ex Lucia. The above stock is noted for its bench show and field qualities. For prices and particulars apply to CLIFTON KENNELS, 75 Clifton Place, Jersey City, N. J. sep30,tf

FOR SALE.—A FINE ENGLISH SETTER, color black and tan, 6 mos. old, broken for field work, now very staunch; broken by Hammond's "Training vs. Breaking." Should like to have any one come and see him work in the field on birds. Write for particulars, pedigree and price. W. H. HAVEN, Oxford, Mass. sep30,2t

CHEAP.

Beautiful thoroughbred cocker puppies, male and female, solid liver, 3 mos. old, full pedigree; ready for shipment.
I. M. DEWEY,
sep30,2t New Haven, Conn.

Rosecroft Kennels.

Birmingham, Conn.

Puppies by Fairy King ex Countess Floy, Foreman ex Passion, Yale Belton ex Forest Dora for sale.

Fairy King (Foreman ex Jessie) in the stud. Fee $20.

K 9 Breaking Kennels.

Pointers and setters thoroughly broken for field trials or private use. Reference given. W. G. SMITH, Marydel, Md.

St. Bernards

Of purest Swiss strain, from the Kennel of Mr. Hy. Schumacher, Bern, Switzerland, orders now booked for puppies of "Apollo" – "Bernice," and "Rigi"–"Diana," litters. Two handsome Swiss dogs for sale about 2 years old, special attention given to importing from Switzerland and England.

Address, with stamp,

W. W. Tucker,

P. O. Box 1338, N. Y.

DOGS FOR SALE.

Setters, pointers, spaniels, foxhounds, beagles, dachshunde. Newfoundlands, German tiger mastiffs, fox-terriers, Scotch terriers, Skye terriers, Yorkshire terriers, bull-terriers, bulldogs, pugs, French poodles, St. Bernards, mastiffs and black and tan terriers. Pups of all the above breeds constantly on hand. Those desiring to purchase will do well to consult me. WM. W. SILVEY, 135 South Eighth street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The Field Sportsman's Picture Co.,

PALMYRA, N. Y.,

Are now prepared to furnish copies of the photographs taken by Mr. Walker at the Eastern Field Trials. Lists and prices on application.

Claire-Reeta Kennels.

PALMYRA, N. Y.

Irish and Gordon setters for work as well as show. dec17.tf

WANTED.—DOGS TO HANDLE ON QUAIL. Best of reference; satisfaction guaranteed. Address GEO. H. HILL, Miami Kennels, Madeira, Ohio. jy22,3mo

I HAVE GOT FOR SALE A LOT OF 25 VERY fine rabbit hounds, well broke, in first-class condition, from 2 to 4 yrs. old. JONH T. SCHWACK, 202 Broome street, New York city. jy8,3m

SPORTSMAN'S KENNEL.—TRAINING, BREAKing and Boarding of sporting dogs, having a free run; capacity for fifty boarders. D. F WILBUR, Prop., Box 303, Bridgewater, Mass. may13.tf

FOR SALE.—ENGLISH BEAGLE HOUND pups, 2 and 6 mos. old, out of good hunting stock. Price $10 and upward according to quality. G. L. BARNES, Tyringham, Mass. jy22,3mo

WHITE BULL-TERRIER YOUNG ROYAL Prince (A.K.R. 2102). Fee $15. Pups by Royal Prince and 50 bull-terriers for sale, dogs, bitches and puppies, white or colored, large or small kinds; all first-class stock; state what you want. J. W. NEWMAN, 87 Hanover street, Boston, Mass. jy22,3mo

GREYHOUNDS FOR SALE,

By champion Memnon out of champion Mother Demdike, the champion of England and America. The above have more prizes to their credit than any other greyhounds living. The FOREST AND STREAM says of Mother Demdike: "The most perfect greyhound we have ever seen." CHAS. D. WEBBER, 10 Broadway, New York City. jy22,2mo

King Charles Spaniels.

Angora kittens, pure blood, moderate prices. Enclose stamp. KING CHARLES KENNEL, No. 6 Second street, New York.

Field Trial Winners.

We now have ready for delivery pictures of the following celebrated dogs, winners of prizes at Field Trials, on toned paper, size 10×12.

LALLA ROOKH, TICK, SEFTON, LONDON, SUE, BYRON, GLADSOME, DON (Setter), DON (Pointer), SENSATION, DASHING MONARCH, GLADSTONE, GROUSE DALE, SAN ROY, GATH, BANG BANG, RUSH GLADSTONE, DARKNESS, PEEP-O'-DAY, BESS A., AMERICAN DAN, CARRIE J., PINK B., JULE, DASH AND BESS, PRIDE OF THE BORDER.

Price for the full set of twenty-six pictures $3.00; 25cts. each. Address

Forest and Stream Pub. Co.,
P. O. Box 2832. New York City

THE BEST ENGLISH PAPER IS

"The Stock-Keeper"

AND

FANCIERS' CHRONICLE

For all news and information concerning

Dogs, Poultry, Pigeons, Rabbits, Cage-Birds, Etc.

It is the recognized English organ on these subjects, and enjoys the largest circulation of any paper of its class. American breeders will find the best English stock advertised in its columns.

Annual Subscription, 13 Shillings.
OFFICES: 139 and 140 Fleet street, E. C., London.

The Best in the Market.

AUSTIN'S

Dog Bread.

Acknowledged by all who have used t to be superior to any dog food made.

MANUFACTURED BY

AUSTIN & GRAVES,
116 Commercial Street, Boston, Mass.

AGENTS:
POPE & STEVENS, 114 Chambers st., N. Y., and 514 Commerce st., Philadelphia, Pa.

WOODILL'S IMPROVED DOG SOAP.

Will positively Kill Fleas and Improve the Coat.

Endorsed by Jas. Watson, Frank Dole, Edw. Lever, Arthur Chambers, A. F. Hausmann, Chequasset Kennels, L. Shuster and other exhibitors

Imparts a Natural Gloss to the Coat, and renders the skin Soft and Smooth.

The only soap that will positively *kill fleas* and other Parasites without injury to the animal. No Carbolic Acid, no Disagreeable odor, and is a perfectly harmless **PURE WHITE SOAP.** Invaluable to Exhibitors.

For sale by Druggists and Dealers.

Be sure and get **WOODILL'S** Take no other.

GEO. D. WOODILL, Manufacturer,
718 Green St., Philadelphia.

Sent by mail on receipt of 25 cents.

Bohannan's Magic Skin Cure.

A positive and absolute cure for **MANGE.** Cures quicker, cheaper and better than any article ever offered to the public. **Two cakes, $1,** post paid. No cure no pay. Address A. A. RAYMOND, South Norwalk, Conn.

THE STANDARD BOOK ON DOGS

ASHMONT'S TREATISE on their management in Health and in Disease. **Price $2.** For sale by all booksellers, or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price by

J. LORING THAYER, 186 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.

MASTIFFS.

Address HOLLIS, Wellsville, N. Y.

Pointer Puppies For Sale.

A dog and bitch, liver and white, 10 wks. old, by Bang Bang out of Fan Fan. I will take one or two dogs South to train for the field trials. For terms address J. N. LEWIS, Ramseys, N. J. jy32,3mo



NOT MUCH TO LOOK AT BUT A RARE 'UN TO GO.

THE
"Niagara Falls" Black Bird

Has the most natural flight of any artificial target made. Will sail against the wind without raising, a fault with all other targets. Can be thrown from clay pigeon trap or our trap. The cheapest and best target on the market. Sample box of 100 birds, $1. Send for prices to

NIAGARA FLYING TARGET CO.,
MAKERS OF
BLACK BIRDS, TARGET BALLS, TRAPS, ETC.
P. O. Box 427, Suspension Bridge, N. Y.

LEARN TO SHOOT QUICK



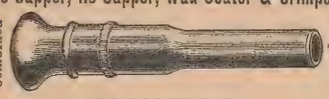
Snap or wing shooting with rifle easily and cheaply learned with the Raub Magazine Trap. No assistant required.

Practice cardboard and clay targets. Gives 10,000 shots for $5. Address JOS. L. RAUB, New London, Conn. HARTLEY & GRAHAM, New York Wholesale Agents.

JOIN THE NATIONAL GUN ASSOCIATION. Send 10 cents, for handbook giving all information, to the Secretary. Matt R. Freeman, General Manager. F. C. Etheridge, Secretary and Treasurer. Macon, Ga. Board of Directors: Dr. L E Russell, Springfield, O.; C. M. Stark, Winchester, Mass.; J Von Lengerke, New York city; Washington A. Cester, Flatbush, L. I.; Wm. G. Cooper, Savannah, Ga.; E. A. Crawford, Tallahassee, Fla.; M. R. Freeman, W. W. Parker and F. C. Etheridge, Macon, Ga.

De-Capper, Re-Capper, Wad-Seater & Crimper.

Combined



Pt. Ap. 27, 86

PRICES REDUCED.

Adapted to all lengths and kinds of paper or brass shells, 10 and 12-gauge. Circulars free.
D. BROWN, Olneyville, R. I.

STATEN ISLAND, N. Y., Sept. 10, 1886.

D. Brown, Esq.:

DEAR SIR—Yours is the *most complete* loading arrangement I ever saw, and if I could not replace it, it would take much more than the price you ask for it to buy it. It does the work well, is small and conveniently carried and something needed very much among shooters. Hoping you will have success with it, I am, respectfully,
ANNIE OAKLEY,
Of Buffalo Bill's Wild West.

A Readable Volume.

DOWN THE WEST BRANCH;
OR,
Camps and Tramps Around Katahdin.
CAPT. FARRAR'S NEW BOOK,

Will be sent to any address on receipt of price, $1.25, by JAMAICA PUBLISHING CO., Jamaica Plains, Mass.



The Bat.

Thrown from a Clay-Pigeon Trap or our own Trap.

No breakage or failures in trap. No hard clay. No shot marks. Every one breaks when hit. Flight and price not equalled. We also manufacture Balls and Traps. Send for our prices before ordering elsewhere. TARGET BALL & B. P. CO., Limited, Lockport, N. Y.

Every Prominent Gundealer Sells
Allen's Metal Duck Caller,
(NEW REED,)
The only caller that perfectly imitates the Wild Duck. Price, $1.00.

Allen's Bow-Facing Oars,

Warranted to work perfectly on any boat. A great thing for hunting and fishing. Price, $8.00.

Allen's Brass Shell Swage

All sizes. Price, $1.00.

F. A. ALLEN, Monmouth, Ill.

HOW CAN A BOOT BE WATERPROOF AND NOT SWEAT THE FEET? Common waterproof boots keep the perspiration in as well as the water out, and perspiration that finds its way through leather is kept in the rubber boot. This renders the sock wet, and, when the wearer ceases walking, causes the cold clammy feeling which is so objectionable and unhealthy.

THE HANNAFORD VENTILATED
RUBBER BOOT,

while it is waterproof and as warm as any boot made, provides a way for the perspiration to escape; at each step the foul air is forced out of the boot, and when the weight of the body is removed from the compressible top sole, fresh air is admitted to the foot; thus the sock is kept free from the moisture which causes the feet to become cold, sore, and tender. Send for circular.

HANNAFORD VENTILATED BOOT CO.
79 Milk Street, Boston.

Publications.

The English "Fishing Gazette."

Devoted to angling, river, lake and sea fishing, and fishculture.

Every Saturday, 16 pages, folio, price 2d.
Volume XI. commenced with number 429 for July 11, 1885.
EDITOR—R. B. MARSTON
Free by post for one year for 12s. 6d. (say $3.20) to any address in the United States.

Sent direct from the office for any portion of a year at the above rate. U. S. postage stamps can be remitted, or money order payable to Sampson, Low, Marston & Co., the proprietors.

Contains special articles on all fresh and salt water fish and fishing; reports of the state of the rivers; reports from angling clubs; fishculture and natural history; where to fish; angling notes and queries; angling exchange column; notices of fishing tackle, books, &c., and other features.

A copy of the current number can be had (post free by sending six cents in stamps to R. B. Marston, the FISHING GAZETTE office, 12 and 13, Fetter-lane, London.

The FISHING GAZETTE circulates extensively among anglers and country gentlemen in all parts of the Empire.

"There is a large public interest in fishing. . . An excellent class organ."—*World.*

"One of the best authorities on these and kindred subjects."—*Truth.*

"A brighter and gayer little paper is not published."—*Mayfair.*

The FISHING GAZETTE is quoted by the *Times* and all the best papers.

One of the best mediums for
ADVERTISEMENTS
of fishing tackle makers, fishculturists, hotels and fishing quarters, whisky, waterproof fishing goods, cigars and tobacco, books of angling, and all other requirements of anglers; also for all general advertisements addressed to a well-to-do class in all parts of the country and abroad.

Office—12 and 13, Fetter-lane London

WASSERSPORT.

SPECIALLY DEVOTED TO
Rowing and Yachting.
APPEARS WEEKLY ON THURSDAY.

Price: 4.50 Marks ($1.06) per quarter; 17 Marks ($4) per year, postage prepaid.

Sample copies to be obtained from the publishers of the FOREST AND STREAM.

To avoid errors, the amount of subscription should be enclosed by letter in American postage stamps, postal orders or by draft on German bank.

Publication office of WASSSERSPORT,

CARL OTTO,
Berlin, S. W., 12, Zimmerstrasse 34, Germany.

HILL ON THE DOG.

THE STANDARD WORK ON THEIR
MANAGEMENT AND DISEASES.
Price $2.00.

For sale by Forest and Stream Publishing Co.

Hotels and Routes for Sportsmen.

The Sportsman's Canadian Paradise.
MUSKOKA LAKES.
MUSKOKA, JOSEPH, ROSSEAU.
Reached only by the
Northern & Northwestern Railway,
From Toronto or Hamilton, Ont.

The Muskoka District, famous for its innumerable lakes and streams, has long been known as the best FISHING, HUNTING AND CAMPING RESORT on the continent. It is within five hours ride of Toronto or Hamilton. At Muskoka wharf connection is made with the steamers of the Muskoka Lakes Navigation Co. for Bracebridge, Bala, Port Carling, Port Cockburn and Rosseau, all famous fishing places. Hotel rates, $1.00 to $1.50 per day. Camping parties can live at half those figures

MOOSE, DEER, BEAR, PARTRIDGE, DUCK, BROOK TROUT, MASKALONGE, SALMON TROUT, BLACK BASS, PICKEREL.

These can be had in abundance; no long, tedious journeys needed; you will not be disappointed.

TOURISTS' RATES.

Tourists' or sportsmen's tickets are good to stop over at any point north of Barrie and for return up to close of navigation. Camp equipage, stores and sport-men's dogs are carried free when accompanied by owners. Baggage checked through to principal points on Lakes. For tickets, rates, time tables, etc., apply to agents at all principal ticket offices in Canada or the United States, or

A. P. COCKBURN, Gen. Man M. & N. N. Co., Gravenhurst, Ont.
ROBT. QUINN, G. P. A., N. & W. Ry., Toronto, Ont.

Maine Sportsmen's Resort

SMITH'S FARM.
Tim Pond and the Seven Ponds.

A limited number of guests can obtain good board with pleasant rooms newly furnished at the farm house. Beautiful mountain scenery as can be found in New England. Pure spring water, high mountain air, no bay fever or malaria, pleasant drives to good trout brooks. Expert fly-fishermen who have fished Tim and the Seven Ponds pronounce it the best fly-fishing in America. The camps have been thoroughly renovated and everything put in perfect order. Tim Pond in care of Mr. Lambert, Seven Ponds in care of my son Edgar Smith. With faithful attendants we are prepared to give better satisfaction than ever before. In these ponds trout rise to the fly through the entire season. We refer by permission to Prof. A. M. Mayer, Stevens Institute of Technology, Hoboken, N. J.; E. Lunitz, 50 Centre st., New York; E M. Messenger, Bromfield House; A.W. Robinson, 33 Winter st., Boston, Mass.; Wm. Goldthwait, Springfield, Mass.; Rev. O. L. Goodell, 123 Clifford st., Providence, R. I.; F. S. Dickson, 3729 Chestnut st., Philadelphia, Pa. For further information address KENNEDY SMITH, Stratton, Me.

Bromfield House, Boston.



EUROPEAN PLAN
MESSENGER, Proprietor.

Hotel Windsor,
ROUSE'S POINT,
NEW YORK.
ADIRONDACKS and LAKE CHAMPLAIN

The coolest, healthiest and most delightful FAMILY SUMMER RESORT in Northern New York. The Best Fishing Ground in the State. Black Bass, Pickerel, Muskalonge and Pike, Hunting, Boating and Driving. Open May 15. For terms and full particulars address
CHARLES BECK, as above.

FOR SPORTSMEN.

THE FOSTER HOUSE, on the Shinnecock Bay, now open. This has been a resort for sportsmen for the past twenty-five years. Batteries, decoys and experienced men constantly on hand to insure a good day's shooting. Address CAPT. WM. S. FOSTER, Good Ground, N. Y.

Fine Shooting in the White Mountains

"MAPLE HOUSE." Open until Nov. 1. Cheap rates to gun clubs. Reduced R. R. fares. Send for circular. Rates $1.00 per day. Address MAPLE HOUSE, Jefferson, N. H.

SCREW PLATES, TAPS, DIES, ETC., FOR gunsmiths and amateurs. Send for illustrated catalogue to S. W. CARD & CO., Mansfield, Mass.

JAS. F. MARSTERS,
55 COURT STREET, BROOKLYN. DEALER IN
Fine Fishing Tackle.

First Quality Goods at Lower Prices than any other House in America.

Brass Multiplying Reels with Balance Handles, first quality and fine finish. 75ft., $1.00; 120ft., $1.25; 180ft., $1.50; 240ft., $1.75; 300ft., $2.00; 450ft., $2.25; 600ft., $2.50. Any of the above Reels with Drags, 25 cts. extra; nickel plated, 50 cts. extra. Brass Click Reels, 20yds., 50 cts.; 30yds., 75 cts.; 60yds., $1.00; nickel plated, 50 cts. extra. Marster's Celebrated Hooks Snelled on Gut, Limerick, Kirby Limerick, Sproat, Carlisle, Chestertown, O'Shaughnessy, Kinsey, Aberdeen, Sneck Bent, and all other hooks. Single gut, 12 cts. per doz.; double, 20 cts. per doz.; treble, 30 cts. per doz. Put up one-half dozen in a package. Single Gut Trout and Black Bass Leaders. 1yd., 5 cts.; 2yds., 10 cts., 3yds., 15 cts. Double Twisted Leaders, 3 length, 5 cts.; treble twisted, 3 length, 10 cts. Trout Flies, 60 cts. per doz. Black Bass Flies, $1.00 per doz Trout and Black Bass Bait Rods, 9ft. long, $1.25 to $5.00. Trout and Black Bass Fly Rods, 10ft. long, $1.50 to $10 00. Also forty-eight different styles of rods for all kinds of fishing. Samples of hooks, leaders, etc, sent by mail on receipt of price in money or stamps. SEND STAMP FOR CATALOGUE. THE MANUFACTURE OF SNELLED HOOKS AND LEADERS A SPECIALTY.

Established 20 Years. OPEN EVENINGS. **J. F. MARSTERS, 55 Court Street, Brooklyn.**

The Ballard Ahead!

The highest score made at Creedmoor recently, in the TEAM MATCH or ALL COMERS' MATCH, was made by a BALLARD RIFLE No. 6½, .38-caliber, in the hands of MR. A. LOBER, of the ZETTLER RIFLE CLUB, competing against all the other prominent makes of rifles.

This score was shot in the first entry, being TEN STRAIGHT BULLSEYES, in the rain, with 1½ points windage.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE OF THESE GUNS.

THE MARLIN FIRE ARMS CO.,
New Haven, Conn.

Bullard Repeating Arms Co.,
SPRINGFIELD, MASS., U. S. A.



Magazine Rifle.

Calibers .32, 40–150	Calibers .40, 75–285
" .38, 45–190	" .45, 85–290
" .40, 90–300	" .50, 115–346



Target & Hunting Rifle.

Has the same lever breech block and easy movement of mechanism as magazine rifles.
Calibers .22, .32, .35, .38, .40, .45 and .50.

Unequalled for Ease of Operation, Safety, Accuracy, Penetration, Style, Workmanship and Rapidity of fire. We guarantee our arms to be as represented and first-class in every particular. Send for Circular and Price List.

Guns, Ammunition, etc.

THE ITHACA GUN!

BEST ENGLISH TWIST BARRELS. $35.

DAMASCUS STEEL BARRELS, $50 to $200.



BAKER'S

Latest and Best Invention.

Strongest, simplest and best balanced gun made. All have Top Lever, Low Hammers, Rebounding Locks, Interchangeable Parts, Extension Rib, Self-Fastening Compensating Fore End, Rubber Butt Plate, and the shooting qualities that made the Baker Gun a great success. Send for Circulars.

ITHACA GUN CO., Ithaca, N. Y.

What the Champions of the World Say:

ELKHART, Ill., Feb. 13, 1884.

J. C. Petmecky:

DEAR SIR—I have used your cleaner and find it one of the best I ever used, and I think it will take the place of all other cleaners.

CAPT. A. H. BOGARDUS.

GAINSVILLE, Ark., May 5, 1884.

Mr. J. C. Petmecky:

DEAR SIR—I have just received the two gun cleaners, and I admire them very much. They are the best thing I have ever seen. I have tried almost everything imaginable, but this simple invention after using it has become indispensable with me. For removing lead on the interior of gun barrels I am quite certain its equal has not yet been produced. Most truly yours,

CAPT. E. E. STUBBS.

AUSTIN, Tex., March 31, 1885.

Mr. J. C. Petmecky, Austin, Tex.:

DEAR SIR—At my recent shoot in your city it afforded me pleasure to speak of the merits of your late invention, the "Petmecky Gun Cleaner." After trying all others I find it the best, and cheerfully recommend it to all sportsmen. I remain, yours truly,

DR. W. J. CARVER,
Champion Shot of the World.

THE NEW AMERICAN

Breech-Loading Shot Gun.



SIMPLE and DURABLE.

Rebounding Lock.
Choke-Bore Barrels

For close, hard shooting excels all others. Extra heavy guns for ducks a specialty. Send stamp for circular. C. S. SHATTUCK, Manufacturer, Hatfield, Mass.



LYMAN'S Patent Gun Sights make Hunting and Target Rifles perfect. Send for circulars.
WM. LYMAN,
Middlefield, Conn.

The Gun and its Development

By W. W. GREENER.

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE!

Price $2.50.

REVOLVERS AMMUNITION

ESTABLISHED 1853

Wm. R. Schaefer & Son.

61 ELM ST.

BOSTON, MASS.

MANUFACTURERS OF FINE HAMMER & HAMMERLESS GUNS

TO ORDER ONLY.

AGENTS FOR THE HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON HAMMERLESS.

AND THE DALY HAMMER AND HAMMERLESS BREECH LOADING SHOT GUNS.

BALLARD MARLIN & WINCHESTER REPEATING, SPORTING & TARGET RIFLES.

A FULL AND COMPLETE LINE OF GUNS & SPORTSMEN OUTFITS.

SEND STAMP FOR CATALOGUE

CHOKE BORING GUNS BENDING GUN STOCKS

JOHNS'



Patent Automatic Sporting Shrapnell Shell.

For Wildfowl Shooting and Long Shots.

Instantly available as a solid shot.

These shells are *guaranteed* to put from 80 to 100 pellets No. 6 shot on a 30in. plate at 110yds. They will kill the hardest feathered bird at 130yds., and in a flock at 150yds. Parcel of 200, 10, 12 or 16-gauge delivered in New York on remittance of $7.

The trade should see this projectile at once.

THE AUTOMATIC SHRAPNELL CO.,
EDINBURGH, SCOTLAND.

Cheap Central-Fire Breech-Loaders.

Lefaucheux action, blued steel barrels, walnut stock, case hardened mountings.....$12 00
Same as above, with genuine twist barrels..... 13 00
Twist barrel, rebounding locks, walnut pistol grip stock, double key, rubber butt..... 14 50

These are good, serviceable guns and guaranteed perfectly safe. Call on or address J. P. DANNEFELSER, 9 Chambers street, New York, practical Gunsmith and dealer in Guns, Rifles, etc. All kinds of repairing executed with dispatch and warranted. Send stamp for descriptive circular of above guns.

Your Last Chance!



We have only about 100 FOX GUNS left, in Nos. 7, 8 and 9 grades. If you want one you had better order at once. Catalogues, with dimensions and prices of all guns left, furnished on application.

AMERICAN ARMS CO., 103 Milk St., Boston, Mass.



JUMBOLENE.

(Trade Mark Registered.)

Cures and prevents Insect Bites, Sunburn, Chapped Hands and Face. It is the best Liniment in use for Burns, Scalds, Chilblains, Frost Bites, Sprains, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, etc.

It prevents blood poisoning in cuts and other wounds and promotes rapid healing in all cases.

For Sale by Druggists and Dealers in Sporting Goods, at 50 cents per bottle.



THOS. JENNESS & SON,
PROPRIETORS,
Bangor, Me., U. S. A.

Wholesa Agents: John P. Lovell's Sons, Boston; Hibbard, Spencer, Bartlett & Co. Chicag Von Lengerke and Detmold, New York.

Guns, Ammunition, etc.

THE PARKER GUN

LEADS them all in HARD HITTING qualities at the Second Annual Tournament of the Chamberlin Cartridge Co., held at Cleveland, O., Sept. 14, 1886. Out of EIGHTY-SEVEN ENTRIES from REPRESENTATIVE SHOTS, representing FOURTEEN STATES, the Parker Gun won FIRST AND THIRD MONEY of the FIRST CLASS of 90 SCORES, winning $900 out of the $1,200 purse offered, adding another victory to 1885, which was the Second International Clay-Pigeon Tournament for the championship of the world, held at New Orleans, La., Feb. 11 to 16.

PARKER BROTHERS,
MAKERS,
Meriden, Conn.
New York Sales Rooms, 97 Chambers St.

WE WILL SEND GRATIS UPON APPLICATION OUR NEW

CATALOGUE

Containing National, Hurlingham, Old and New Long Island and Jersey City Heights Shooting Rules. Also minute description of our many valuable specialties, including

Lefever Hammerless, Clabrough, Parker and Smith Guns, American Wood-Powder, Dead-Shot Powder, American Clay-Birds, Peoria Black Birds, Bats, Our Loaded Shotgun Cartridges, Phenyle, Beef-Flour, Jumbolene, Oil-Tanned Moccasins, Shooting Clothing, etc., etc. Address

VON LENGERKE & DETMOLD,
OR 843 BROAD STREET, NEWARK, N. J.
14 Murray Street, New York.

CRUTTENDEN FLY ROD.



It has Nickle Plated Patented Solid Reel Plate which prevents Reel getting fast by swelling of wood, f rod should get wet. Full Nickle Plated, Patented Ferrules, allowing the wood to be used the full size, thus preventing rod breaking where wood and ferrules join. Metal Tennons which prevent joints getting stuck together. The entire rod is made from the best selected lancewood, left natural color, varnished and polished. This makes a handsome finish, and is less liable to be seen by the wary fish than a dark rod. The butt is wound with cane and silk in an artistic manner, which not only gives it the appearance, but also the feeling of the high priced rods. The complete rod has a look of beauty, which is a joy to every fisherman's heart while using it. It is well and neatly ringed throughout, and has an extra winding between each ring. There has been so many rods made of an inferior quality that resemble this, that all from this date will have stamped on reel plate "W. H. Cruttenden," and none genuine unless so stamped. Length, 10½ft; weight, 9½ to 10ozs. All the parts are interchangeable, and if, by accident, any part should get broken, can send duplicate without rod being returned. The best made rod in the United States, and we will guarantee it in every way. With short tip it makes an excellent bass rod. Sent to any part of U. S. in case, 1 bass, 1 trout tip, prepaid, for $5.25; bass tips, $1.00; trout tips, $1.25. General agent for Card's Rotating Trap. Guns, Pistols and Fishing Tackle. Gunmaking and repairing of all kinds by competent workmen. New Illustrated Catalogue in colors now ready, and sent free on application.

WILL H. CRUTTENDEN, Cazenovia, Madison County, N. Y.

The Maynard Rifles & Shotguns.

NEW OFF-HAND TARGET RIFLE, MODEL OF 1882.

PRICES REDUCED.



With Pistol Grip Stock, Tip Stock and Swiss Butt Plate.

For Hunting and Target Practice at all ranges the "MAYNARD" more completely supplies the wants of Hunters and Sportsmen generally than any other Rifle in the world, as many barrels can be used on one stock, and for accuracy, convenience, durability and safety, is not excelled.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue describing the new attachment for using rim and center-fire ammunition.

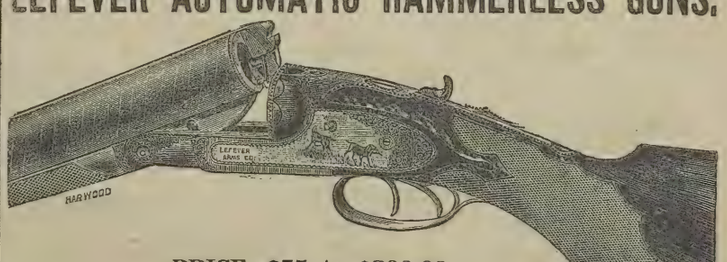
Lyman Sight.

MASS. ARMS CO., Box 500, Chicopee Falls, Mass.

Lefever Arms Co.

MANUFACTURERS OF THE

LEFEVER AUTOMATIC HAMMERLESS GUNS.



PRICE, $75 to $300.00.

This improvement is the only hammerless gun in the world with compensated action, to take up ear in every direction. The safety is automatic both in locking and releasing. Used by the best trap shots in America. Winner of the Pierce Diamond Badge three times at the New York State Convention. Send for illustrated catalogue.

LEFEVER ARMS CO., Syracuse, N. Y.

NEW YORK SALES ROOMS: VON LENGERKE & DETMOLD, 14 Murray St.
PHILADELPHIA, JOSEPH C. GRUBB & CO., 712 Market St.
BOSTON J. P. LOVELL'S SONS, 147 Washington St.

DOG TRAINING:

BY

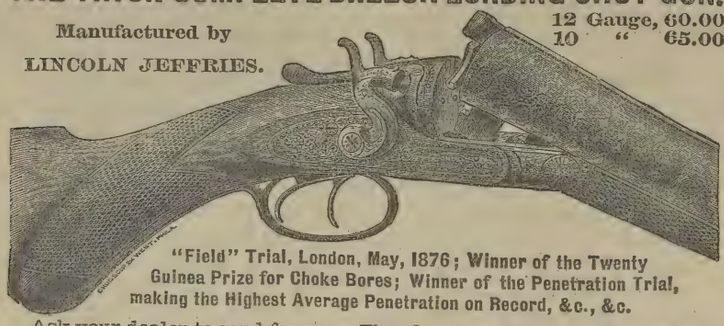
S. T. HAMMOND, KENNEL EDITOR OF FOREST AND STREAM.

For sale at this office. Price $1.00.

THE TRYON COMPLETE BREECH LOADING SHOT GUN.

Manufactured by
LINCOLN JEFFRIES.

12 Gauge, 60.00
10 " 65.00



"Field" Trial, London, May, 1876; Winner of the Twenty Guinea Prize for Choke Bores; Winner of the Penetration Trial, making the Highest Average Penetration on Record, &c., &c.

Ask your dealer to send for one. They beat the World for Shooting.
AGENTS FOR BARNARD'S SPORTSMEN'S WEAR.
E. K. TRYON, JR. & CO. PHILADELPHIA, PA.

DOG-SKIN LEATHER JACKETS!

FOR FALL SHOOTING.

Soft and pliable as kid. Not shrunk or injured by water. Entirely waterproof and windproof. A complete protection to sportsmen or any exposed to cold or wet. For horseback riding, driving or walking in cold weather. Worn under the overcoat, they are a handsome garment and much used. A capital jacket for [illegible] use, skating and sleighing.

We have just [illegible]d and now offer the first lot for this season, and the present invoice comprises the finest skins [illegible]e imported for years.

☞ WE [illegible] THE ENTIRE PRODUCT OF THE MANUFACTURES OF ABOVE FINEST JACKETS, [illegible]IS MAKE CANNOT BE OBTAINED ELSEWHERE IN THE UNITED STATES.

An early [illegible]tion is advised. Common qualities of other makes also in stock.

A qua[illegible] the very finest skin, - - - - - - $18 00
[illegible] not as fine, - - - $8 00, $10 00 and 15 00

S[illegible]asurement around chest outside vest. If money is sent with order we will forward free by mail. [illegible] not satisfactory on receipt we will return money on return of Jacket. We are already selling ma[illegible] of them. Entirely different from any other make.

☞ *As there are many different makes of Leather Jackets in the market advertised as finest, etc., mostly made here of common skins, we invite those desiring such to send for one of ours, and if not found superior on examination to any other, it can be returned at our expense or we will refund money.*

WILLIAM READ & SONS, 107 Washington St., Boston.

Also send for Gun Circular and Second-Hand List. Now some high grade second-hand Guns.

New Breech-Loader.

THE FIELD GUN.

12-Bore, $55. 10-Bore, $60.

Persons who have seen and examined this gun pronounce it the BEST Breech-Loader in the United States for the price. It has Damascus barrels engine turned rib, and is well engraved and finished. No description will satisfy so well as personal inspection, and I am desirous of sending it for examination to any one who wants to buy a good gun. Not one of these guns has been returned. DON'T TAKE ANYBODY'S WORD FOR IT but examine for yourself.

New catalogue of guns and ammunition, profusely illustrated, will be ready about Oct. 1. Sent on receipt of 15 cents, or free with any order for goods.

LARGE STOCK OF W. W. GREENER'S GUNS JUST RECEIVED.

HENRY C. SQUIRES, 178 Broadway, N. Y.

SHORE BIRDS.

A pamphlet for those who "gun" along he shore.

TELLS OF

I. Haunts and Habits—Where the bay birds live, and what they do at home.
II. Range and Migration—Where they go to breed, and where to spend the winter.
III. A Morning Without the Birds—An episode of shore shooting.
IV. Nomenclature—A list of our American species of *Limicolæ*, with a description of each species.
V. Localities—Where to go to shoot them.
VI. Blinds and Decoys—How to shoot them after you have reached the grounds.

44 pp., paper. Price, 15 Cents.

For Sale by the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.



PRICE $7.50.

Iver, Johnson & Co.'s
Double Action Revolver using S. & W. .38 Cartridges.



CHAMPION
Single Breech-Loading Shotgun.
Side Snap, Top Snap and Hammerless.



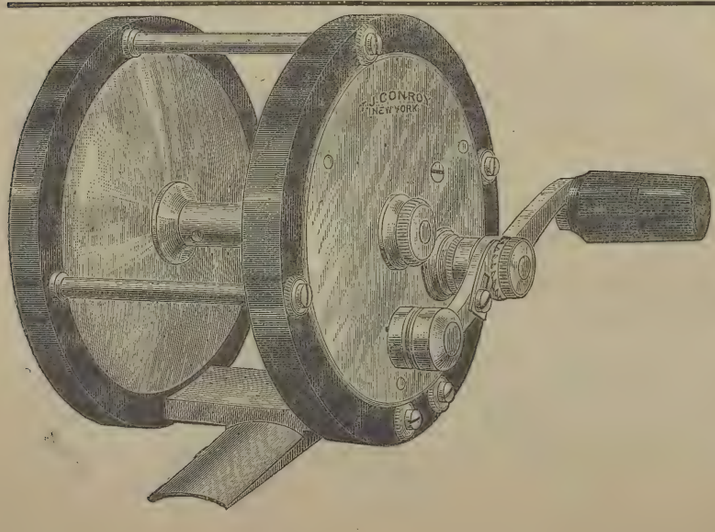
Just Out. By PROF. ED. E. SHAW, late instructor at Harvard University. **With 40 elegant new illustrations photographed from life especially for this work.** Positively the **most perfect teacher,** and the **brightest** and **best book on Boxing ever published.** Handsomely bound. **Price, paper, 50 cts.; Cloth, $1.00.** For sale by all news dealers and sporting goods houses, or sent by mail on receipt of price by the publishers. **JOHN P. LOVELL'S SONS, BOSTON, MASS.**

JOHN P. LOVELL'S SONS,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Guns, Rifles, Revolvers, Police Goods, Air Rifles, Air Pistols and Roller Skates.

P. O. Box 2277, Boston, Mass.



THOMAS J. CONROY,

Manufacturer, Importer, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

Fine Fishing Tackle and Camping Goods.

65 Fulton St., N. Y.

CONROY'S CELEBRATED

"Silver King" Multiplying Reels.

Fine Rubber and German Silver, Full Steel Pivot, Patent Back Sliding Click, S-Shape Balance Handle.

These are the strongest and freest running reels on the market. They have been practically tested by many of our best coast anglers, and pronounced superior to any ever before used.

Hexagonal Split Bamboo Rods, Calcutta Bamboo Rods, 1 and 2 joints, and Ash and Lancewood Rods, for Striped Bass, Bluefish, etc.

"Cuttyhunk" Lines, Knobbed O'Shaughnessy Hooks, Etc.

FOREST AND STREAM BOOKS. Small Yachts, $7. Antelope and Deer, $2.50. Our New Alaska, Canoe and Boat Building, each $1.50. Canoe Handling, Dog Training, Canoe & Camp Cookery, Woodcraft, Canoe Aurora, each $1.

VOL. XXVII.—No. 12. THURSDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1886.



COPYRIGHT, 1886, BY FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.

ENTERED AT NEW YORK POST OFFICE AS SECOND CLASS MATTER.

Terms, postpaid, $4. Great Britain, £1.

NEW YORK: Forest and Stream Publishing Company, 39 Park Row.
LONDON: Davies & Co., 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill.

Price, 10 cents. Great Britain, 6d.

U. M. C.
PAPER SHELLS.

Superior Quality, Waterproof or Plain.

FIRST GRADE, SECOND GRADE, STAR, CLUB,

All Using No. 2 U. M. C. Primers.

THE UNION METALLIC CARTRIDGE CO.,

BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

DEPOTS: 19 Maiden Lane, N. Y. 256 Market Street, San Francisco.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Metallic Cartridges, Paper & Brass Shells, Percussion Caps, Primers, etc.

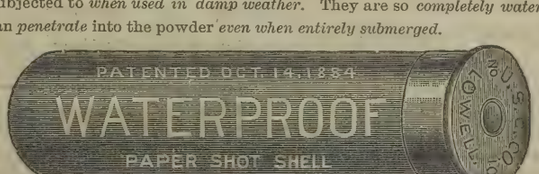
Government Contractors.

BLACK PAPER SHOT SHELLS.

U. S. RIM AND CENTRAL FIRE CARTRIDGES ARE MADE WITH ESPECIAL CARE FOR ACCURATE PISTOL AND RIFLE TARGET SHOOTING.

U. S. Paper Shells are Thoroughly Waterproof and Sure Fire.

These Shells are intended to overcome the great disadvantage which all non-waterproof shells are subjected to *when used in damp weather.* They are so *completely waterproof* that no water can *penetrate* into the powder *even when entirely submerged.*



Use U. S. Improved No. 2 Copper Primers.

U. S. BULLET BREECH CAPS, both CONICAL and ROUND BALL, with NEW EXPLOSIVE FILLING. ACCURATE AND CLEAN.

EXTRA STRENGTH AND SLIGHT REPORT.

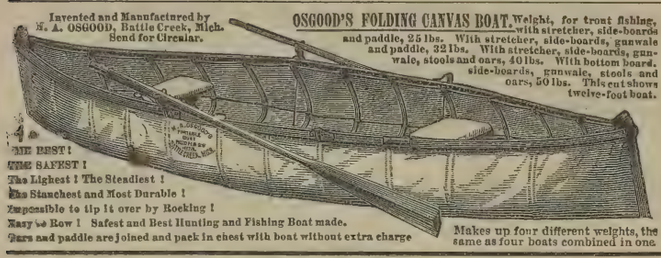
Black Paper experience shows it to be the STRONGEST paper for Shot Shells. The CHEAPEST grade shell (Climax) now made by the U. S. Co. can be reloaded from three to five times.

UNITED STATES CARTRIDGE CO., Lowell, Mass.

Yacht and Boat Builders, etc.

Invented and Manufactured by S. A. OSGOOD, Battle Creek, Mich. Send for Circular.

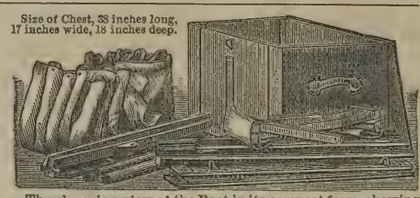
OSGOOD'S FOLDING CANVAS BOAT. Weight, for trout fishing, with stretcher, side-boards and paddle, 25 lbs. With stretcher, side-boards, gunwale and paddle, 32 lbs. With stretcher, side-boards, gunwale, stools and oars, 40 lbs. With bottom board, side-boards, gunwale, stools and oars, 50 lbs. This cut shows twelve-foot boat.



THE BEST!
THE SAFEST!
The Lightest! The Steadiest!
The Stanchest and Most Durable!
Impossible to tip it over by Rocking!
Easy to Row! Safest and Best Hunting and Fishing Boat made.
Oars and paddle are joined and pack in chest with boat without extra charge

Makes up four different weights, the same as four boats combined in one

Size of Chest, 33 inches long, 17 inches wide, 18 inches deep.



The above is a view of the Boat in its compact form, showing Boat folded, Bottom-Board, Camp-Stools, Gunwale, Stretcher, and Packing Chest. Oars and Paddles are jointed and packed with Boat in Chest.

PECOWSIC,

Winner of International Match at A. C. A. Meet. Lapstreak, but smooth skin. Built by

F. JOYNER,

COASTING CANOES CLYDE (17x40), ATLANTIS, RAMBLER, ROGUE, FIDGET.

Smooth Lap Streak Shells, Deflecting Centerboard, Metallic Drop Rudder with the most practical and safe braces. No more cuss words. Combination Canoe Sails, Round, Copper-tipped Paddles, Spring Jam Cleats and other noted fixtures. Write your address plainly and direct to **Lock Box 305, Glens Falls, N. Y.** Send 50 cents for six photos and 20-page catalogue, or 5 cents for same catalogue alone.



We build everything in the boat line from a 12-lb. canoe to a steam launch. Have in stock a number of small steam launches, running from 20 to 30ft. in length, some with oil and some with coal burning engines.

A large and very fine stock of rowboats and canoes from $20.00 upward.

Will send upon application drawings of launch with Shipman Oil Engine. Send for Catalogue.

Chicago Headquarters, 115 Wabash Ave.

R. J. DOUGLAS & CO.,
Successors to POWELL & DOUGLAS,
WAUKEGAN, ILL.

White Cedar Boards for Yachts' Boats and Canoes.

Also Oak and other Lumber used in Boat Building,

HACKMATACK AND OAK KNEES.

C. F. HODSON. 742 & 744 Water St., (near Grand St. Ferry) New York.

Pleasure Boats, Canoes, SNEAK BOATS,

Single-Hand Cruisers,
Steam Launches.

Send stamp for 60-page Illustrated Catalogue

J. H. RUSHTON,
Canton, N. Y.

LAKE'S Self-Holding STEERER.



Quick, Easy, Durable, Self-Acting, Noiseless, Ornamental, Neat, Complete. Always as in a becket, yet never in a becket. Always locked, yet always unlocked or never locked at all. For all kinds and sizes of boats, with either mule, sail or steam. The only satisfactory steerer made for yachts. It is quicker, easier, steadier and handier than a tiller, looks more shiplike and takes less room. Warranted. Send for descriptive circular.

THE LAKE M'F'G CO., Ocean City, N. J.

BORDEN & WOOD, Yacht Designers.

Drawings made, specifications furnished, and building superintended. Models furnished if desired. Correspondence solicited. Address,

P. O. Box 338, Fall River, Mass.

SMALL YACHTS.

Their Design and Construction, Exemplified by the Ruling Types of Modern Practice. With Numerous Plates and Illustrations.

—BY—

C. P. KUNHARDT.

Cloth, 370 pages of type and illustrations, and 70 plates. Size of page, 14½×12½. Price $7.00.

FOR SALE BY THE
FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.,
39 Park Row, New York.

BOAT AND CANOE HARDWARE.

GALVANIZED IRON,
BRASS AND COMPOSITION

NAILS, SPIKES, RODS, ROWLOCKS, ANCHORS, CHAINS, HOOKS, THIMBLES, ETC.

Tackle Blocks and Cordage, Ship Chandlery, etc.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

L. W. FERDINAND & CO.,
267 Federal Street, Boston, Mass.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

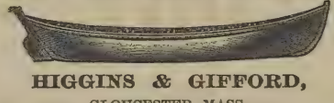
JEFFERY'S PATENT MARINE GLUE.

Exhibition 1851 Prize Medal.

For Deckseams of Yachts, Airtight Compartments of Life Boats in combination with Canvas. In combination with Calico for Waterproof Skins used between Diagonal Planking of Pinnaces, Launches, etc.

Price List, etc., at Works.

ALFRED JEFFERY & CO.,
Marsh Gate, Stratford, E., England.



HIGGINS & GIFFORD,
GLOUCESTER, MASS.

Manufacture to order Yachts, Rowboats, Yawls, Excelsior Life Boats and Seine Boats. Two medals awarded at the London Exhibition. 3,000 boats built the last thirteen years.

New York and Eastern YACHT AGENCY,

A. CARY SMITH, 51 West Tenth Street, New York.
BURGESS BROTHERS, 22 Congress Street, Boston.

Yachts and vessels of all kinds sold, purchased and chartered. Special attention given to building, repairs and alterations. Surveys and inspections made. Designs and estimates furnished. A large number of first-class yachts now for sale.

THOMAS CLAPHAM,

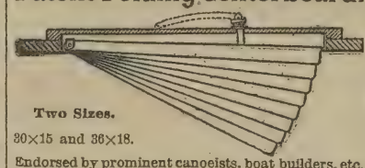
Yacht Builder & Designer,

ROSLYN, L. I., N. Y.

Unsinkable, seaworthy yachts and sailboats of very light draft a specialty. Nonpareil Sharpies, Roslyn Yawls, single-hand cruisers.

Send for illustrated circular of The Roslyn Weathergrip. Superior to any centerboard for canoes and "combination boats." Converts a rowboat into a weatherly sailboat in 15 minutes.

THE RADIX Patent Folding Centerboard.



Two Sizes.

30×15 and 36×18.

Endorsed by prominent canoeists, boat builders, etc.

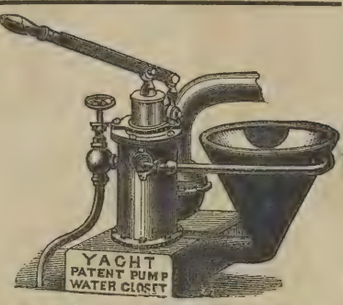
—FOR—

Sailboats, Canoes, Sneak Boxes, Gunning Skiffs, Etc.

Gives you a Flush Floor and Superior Sailing Qualities. Made entirely of Brass.

Awarded Gold Medal of First Class, New Orleans Exposition. Send for Circular.

THE RADIX M'F'G CO.,
39 Old Slip, N. Y.



For Above or Below Water Line.

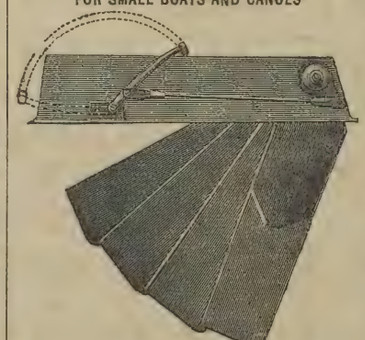
NO TANK NEEDED.

ALFRED B. SANDS.

Plumber, Steam Fitter and Coppersmith.
134 BEEKMAN ST., NEW YORK.

Atwood's Patent Center-Board.

FOR SMALL BOATS AND CANOES



A 20-inch board in a 3-inch well. Other sizes manufactured. Descriptive circulars mailed free.

ATWOOD BROS., Clayton, N. Y.

JOHN HARVEY, M. I. N. A., Naval Architect.

241 West Fourteenth St., N. Y.

All classes of steam and sailing yachts designed and building superintended.

Estimates and specifications.

Designer of Volante, Sea Belle, Miranda, Alexanda, Catarina, etc., in England. Oriva, Bedouin, Wenonah, Ileen, Surf, Wanda, etc., in America.

E. L. WILLIAMS,

Yacht Builder and Designer. Single-hand yachts a specialty. Designer and builder of Dr. Winslow's Pilgrim. E. 9th st., City Point, So. Boston, Mass.

The American Yacht List FOR 1886.

Published with the official sanction and under the patronage of the New York and Eastern Yacht Clubs.

Contains a complete register of the Yacht Clubs of the U. S. and British Provinces, with List of Officers, Names of Vessels and Owners, Dimensions of Yachts, their Builders, Home Ports, etc., etc.

Also, Chromo-Lithograph of
CLUB PENNANTS AND PRIVATE SIGNALS,
COMPILED BY NIELS OLSEN, Steward N. Y. Y. C.

PRICE, $4.00.

To be had from THOMAS MANNING, 53 Beaver street, Sole Agent.

Yachting Goods.

Sneak Boxes, Pleasure Boats, Sailing and Paddling Canoes.

Do you desire a most beautiful pleasure boat or canoe? One of the finest the world can afford? One you can place in your parlor and show to your friends? Sprague's prices beat everything for fine quality and honest workmanship. We have in stock Sailboats, Centerboard Boats, Sneak Boxes and Canoes. Send 2-cent stamp for Catalogue.

H. M. SPRAGUE,
PARISHVILLE, ST. LAWRENCE CO., N. Y.

Yacht Pictures.

A sheet 20×24, containing ten perfect photographs in printers' ink of the

Mayflower,	Puritan,	Priscilla,
Galatea,	Atlantic,	Bedouin,
Grayling,	Clara,	Thetis,

And a picture of a race between two of them. Sent on receipt of 75 cents.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.,
39 Park Row, New York.

CANOE AND BOAT BUILDING FOR AMATEURS.

Pp. 192, with 29 plates of working drawings. Price $1.50. Address,

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.,
NEW YORK N. Y.

Two Beautiful Illustrated Books

PADDLE AND PORTAGE AND Canoe and Camera.

BY THOMAS SEDGWICK STEELE, of Hartford, Conn.

123 exquisite illustrations of life in the woods, with map in each copy.

The humorous as well as the serious side of camp life is vividly represented, while Mr. Steele's well-known artistic perceptions, and a most intense love of nature, has made the work all that could be desired.

SEVEN EDITIONS of these works sold. Most popular books in the market. Cloth. Price $1.50 each

A NEW MAINE MAP.

The headwaters of the

Aroostook, Penobscot and St. John Rivers

Compiled by THOMAS SEDGWICK STEELE.

The chart is 30x30 inches, printed on Government survey paper and **mounted on cloth.** Sent postpaid on receipt of price, $1.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.
39 Park Row, New York.

Yachts and Canoes For Sale.

Steam Yachts Specially Offered For Sale.

Iron steam yacht, 194×25×12½, speed 14 knots.
Iron steam yacht, 185×24×12, speed 16½ knots.
New steel steam yacht, 170×23½×10½ speed 13½ k.
Wooden steam yacht, 100×16×6, speed 13 knots.
Cabin steam yacht, 42×9×3½, speed 12 miles.
Steam Yachts and Launches of all sizes for Racing, Cruising, Fishing and Hunting Purposes.

FIELD & YOUNG,
Steam Vessel Brokers and Marine Engineers,
6 State Street, New York.

Hunting Boats, Sneak Boxes, Cruising Canoes.

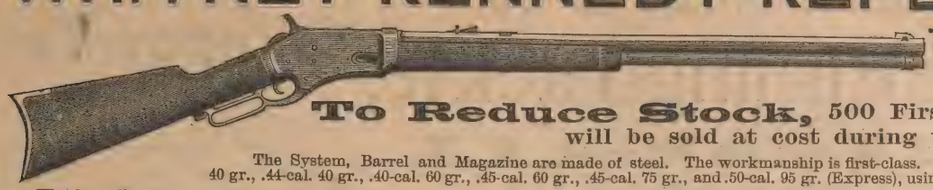
Built to order after the most approved models. Correspondence solicited and prices given on application. B. W. DAVENPORT, Ashland, Wis.

FOR SALE.—STEAM LAUNCH JOHARRIE (name reserved), length over all 24ft., beam 50in., depth at bow and stern 32in., amidships 24in., one H. P. Shipman oil engine, 16in. wheel. Is built of clear pine, oak keelson, hackmatack stem and sternposts; copper fastened, oil finish outside. Speed 6½ miles over surveyed course. Capacity 8 to 12 persons; has carried 16. Boat and engine have passed Government inspection Price complete, f.o.c. here, $400. J. H. RUSHTON, Canton, N. Y.

FOR SALE.—SLOOP AND DUCKING OUTfit, including double and single sinkboxes, decoys, etc., in first class order, at Havre de Grace, Maryland. L. GILLIAMS, 126 Walnut st., Philadelphia.

Sportsmen's Goods.

WHITNEY-KENNEDY REPEATING RIFLE.



The Strongest, Safest & Most Accurate REPEATING RIFLE MADE!

To Reduce Stock, 500 First-Class Sporting Rifles of these systems will be sold at cost during the next sixty days.

The System, Barrel and Magazine are made of steel. The workmanship is first-class. Many thousands in use with the highest approval. Made .38-cal. 40 gr., .44-cal. 40 gr., .40-cal. 60 gr., .45-cal. 60 gr., .45-cal. 75 gr., and .50-cal. 95 gr. (Express), using the same ammunition as other repeating rifles.

We also call attention to our superior single-shot breechloading Sporting and Target Rifle. It is finely finished and accurately sighted. .22, .32, .38 and .44 calibers.

Catalogues and Price Lists on application to the manufacturers.

WHITNEY ARMS CO., New Haven, Conn.

OUR NEW ALASKA;

OR,

The Seward Purchase Vindicated.

By CHARLES HALLOCK.

CONTENTS:—Itinerary of the Trip. As Excursionists see it. Economically Considered. An Interior View. Home of the Sewash. Good Indians. Medicine and Mythology. Alaska's Mineral Wealth. Commercial Fisheries. Rambles Along Shore. The Glacier Fields. Russia in America. Seals of the Pribylofs.

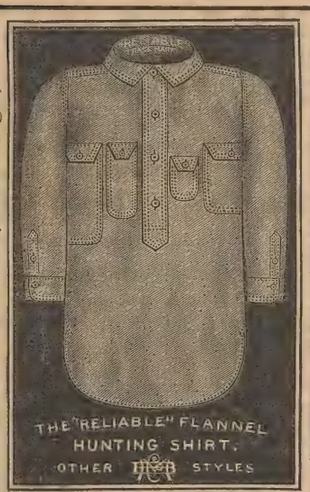
The several chapters are devoted to accounts of travel and adventure, descriptions of the country and its inhabitants, a consideration of its resources, and its history and present condition.

210 pp., Illustrated. Price $1.50.

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.,

39 PARK ROW, NEW YORK.

LONDON: Davies & Co., 1 Finch Lane.

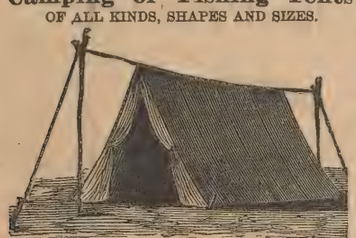


BROKAW M'F'G CO., Newburgh, N. ASK RETAILERS FOR THEM.

SPORTSMAN'S

Camping or Fishing Tents

OF ALL KINDS, SHAPES AND SIZES.



Yacht and Canoe Sails of most approved styles. Also awnings for store fronts, windows, yacht boats, etc. New style of Canoe Tents made at low figures. Flags, Burgees and covers of all kinds. Camp Stoves, Camp Chairs, Sacking Bottoms, Hammocks, all kinds of Fancy Tents, and in fact anything made from canvas when an intelligent description is given of what may be needed. My beautifully illustrated circular now ready. Send stamp for price list. Address **S. HEMMENWAY,** 60 South st, N. Y. City.

"REPELLENE."

An Infallible Preventive of the Attacks of Mosquitoes, Black Flies, Gnats, And All Other Insects.

Neat, clean and easily applied. Contains NO TAR, will not *stain* nor *injure* the skin, easily washed off, may be carried without danger of leaking or spilling.

Price, 25 Cents Per Box.

NEW YORK AGENTS:

ABBEY & IMBRIE, 18 Vesey Street.
THOS. J. CONROY, 65 Fulton Street.

HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON'S

New Shell Ejecting Double-Action Revolver.



.32 and .38-Cal., Central Fire, Nickel Plated, Rubber Stock. Simple, Effective, Reliable. For sale by the Gun and Hardware Trade. Ask your Dealers for them. Man'f'd by HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON, Worcester, Mass



Rubber Shooting Jacket.

Hodgman Rubber Co.

459 & 461 BROADWAY, Cor Grand Street, NEW YORK.

ARE OFFERING THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT OF

RUBBER HUNTING & FISHING OUTFITS

COMPRISING

Light Weight Shooting Jackets,

Hats, Cartridge Bags, Gun Covers,

RUBBER FISHING PANTS, RUBBER FISHING BOOTS,

Rubber Blankets,

AND

COMPLETE RUBBER OUTFITS.

[ESTABLISHED 1833.] **Send for Catalogue.**

GOODYEAR'S India Rubber Glove M'f'g Co.

503 & 505 BROADWAY,

AND

205 BROADWAY, Cor. FULTON ST. NEW YORK CITY.

RUBBER OUTFITS

COMPLETE FOR

Hunting and Fishing.

Trouting Pants and Leggins a Specialty.

All Guaranteed Thoroughly Waterproof.

RUBBER GOODS

—OF—

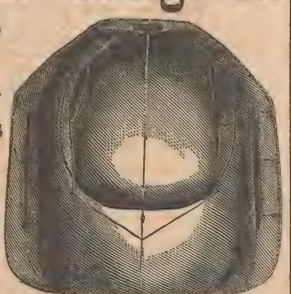
Every Description.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue.



FRONT VIEW.

HALLOCK HUNTING COAT.—Six pockets outside and game pockets inside.



INSIDE VIEW.

HALLOCK HUNTING COAT.—The game pocket extends the entire length of coat, with capacity far surpassing any ordinary game bag.

BIG DRIVE!

Breech-Loading Double Guns, $9.85,

$12.87, $13.15 and $16.55.

Send stamp for Illustrated Catalogue.

A. P. CLARKE, 90 Chambers St., N. Y.

Canoe and Camp Cookery.

By "SENECA."

A practical cook book for canoeists, Corinthian sailors and outers. Practical because the author gives explicit and intelligible directions for preparing such dishes as he has himself actually tested in camp and on a cruise. This is just where the recipes differ from the absurdly impracticable dishes given in some so-called camp cookery books. The cooking outfit is described, and numerous hints on camp economy add to the value of the work. Cloth, 96 pages. Price $1.00.

NEW YORK: FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO., 39 Park Row.
LONDON: DAVIES & CO., 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill.

SPORTSMEN'S DEPOT.

(ESTABLISHED 1836).

First Premium at World's Fair at New York, and Centennial Exhibition.



JOHN KRIDER,

N. E. Cor. Second and Walnut Streets, Philadelphia

DEALER IN

Fishing Tackle, Guns & Sporting Goods

Salmon, Bass and Trout Flies dressed to order "Krider's" Celebrated Center Enamel Split Bamboo Rods. Spratt's Patent Dog Biscuits and Cheltenham Beef Fibrine Dog Cakes.

Taxidermy in all its branches.

Agent for West Jersey Game Protective Society Repairing promptly attended to.

Philadelphia Fishing Tackle House.

Shipley's Pat. Fly Book.



Anglers attention called to above book as by its use the gut is kept *straight regardless of length of gut*, and flies can be placed in position and removed far *more readily* than in old style books.

Price to hold 8 dozen flies .....$3 00 each.
" " 11 " ..... 4.50 "

Illustrated price list of tackle, etc., by mail for 10 cents in stamps.

A. B. SHIPLEY & SON,

503 Commerce St., Philadelphia.

J. KANNOFSKY & CO.,

Practical Glass Blowers,

And manufacturers of



Artificial eyes for birds, animals and manufacturing purposes. Catalogue free of charge by mail.

369 Canal Street, New York.



$1.00 a Year. 5 Union Square, New York.

J. N. DODGE,

276 & 278 Division Street,
DETROIT, MICH.



The only manufacturer of White Cedar Decoy Ducks. Cedar is the lightest and most durable wood. Also Geese, Brant, Swan, Coot, Snipe and Plover Decoys. All decoys made larger than the natural bird, and a perfect imitation. Illustrated price list free.

PATENTS. 15 years experience, 4 years in U. S. Patent Office. Send model or sketch for free opinion as to patentability and new book on patents. Expert searches. Patent litigations. E. B. STOCKING, Attorney, opp Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

Ammunition, etc.

ORANGE SPORTING

POWDER.

Orange Lightning.
Orange Ducking.
Orange Rifle.
Creedmoor.

ELECTRIC BLASTING APPARATUS.

Send postal card for Illustrated Pamphlet, showing sizes of grains of powder. Furnished free.

Laflin & Rand Powder Co.,
29 MURRAY ST., N. Y.

GUNPOWDER!

Dupont's Rifle, Sporting and Blasting Powder.

THE MOST POPULAR POWDER IN USE!

DUPONT'S GUNPOWDER MILLS, established in 1802, have maintained their great reputation for eighty-four years. Manufacture the following celebrated brands of powder:

Dupont's Crystal Grain.—Nos. 1 (coarse) to 4 (fine) unequalled in strength, quickness and cleanliness; adapted for glass ball and pigeon shooting. Packed in 1 lb. canisters.

Dupont's Eagle Ducking.—Nos. 1 (coarse) to 3 (fine); burns slowly, strong and very clean; great penetration, with a close pattern; adapted for glass-ball, pigeon, duck and other shooting, with either muzzle or breech-loaders. Packed in 1 lb. and 5 lb. canisters and 6¼ and 12½ lb. kegs.

Dupont's Choke Bore.—Specially adapted for "Choke Bore" Guns, and particularly for prairie and upland shooting. Burns slowly, strong and moist; does not cake or burn on the barrels, gives both a good penetration and a close pattern; will be found well adapted for glass-ball and pigeon shooting. Made of two sizes only, Nos. 7 and No. 5, No 7 being the coarsest. Packed in 6¼ lb. kegs and 1 lb. canisters.

Dupont's Eagle Rifle.—A quick, strong and clean powder, of very fine grain, for pistol shooting. Packed in 1 lb. canisters and 6¼ lb. kegs.

Dupont's Rifle Fg. "Sea Shooting."—FFg. and FFFg. The Fg. for long-range rifle shooting, the FFg. and FFFg. for general use, burning strong and moist. Packed in ⅛ lb., 1 lb. and 5 lb. canisters, 6¼, 12½ and 25 lb. kegs. Fg. coarse, FFFg. fine.

Dupont's Sporting, Mining, SHIPPING and Blasting Powders of all sizes and descriptions. **Special Grades for Export.** Also Rifle, Cartridge, Musket, Cannon, Mortar, Mammoth, Hexagonal, Cubical and Pellet Powder U. S. Govt. Standard.

Powder manufactured to order of any required grain or proof.

Agencies in all the cities and principal towns throughout the United States.

E. I. DUPONT DE NEMOURS & CO.,
87 Beaver street, New York.

N.B.—Use none but DUPONT'S Fg. or FFg. for long-range rifle shooting.

Oriental Powder Mills,

BOSTON, MASS.

Western Sporting,
Wild Fowl Shooting,
Falcon Ducking,

ALSO THE NEW

WING SHOT

SPORTING POWDER.

AGENCIES AT ALL PRINCIPAL POINTS IN THE WEST.

Send for illustrated and descriptive pamphlet.

FERGUSON'S PATENT ADJUSTABLE

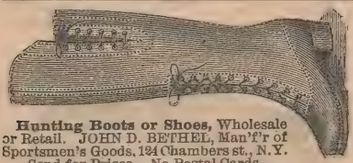
Reflecting Lamps,



With Silver Plated Locomotive Reflectors.
For Night Hunting and Fishing, Camping, Boating, Driving at Night, etc.
Excelsior Dash Lamp,
Superior to all others.

Send stamp for Illustrated Catalogue.

ALBERT FERGUSON, Office, 65 Fulton St., N. Y.



Hunting Boots or Shoes, Wholesale or Retail. JOHN D. BETHEL, Man'f'r of Sportsmen's Goods, 124 Chambers st., N.Y. Send for Prices. No Postal Cards.

Eaton's Rust Preventor.

For GUNS, CUTLERY and SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS. Specially adapted for salt water shooting. For sale at all principal gun stores. Western trade supplied dy E. E. EATON, 53 State street, Chicago, Ill. Cannot be sent by mail.

Manufactured solely by

GEO. B. EATON, 570 Pavonia Avenue,
Jersey City, N. J.



The Open Shot Regulator.
For Ducks, Prairie Chickens, Pigeons and Squirrels. Uses fine or coarse shot. Send for circular.
WINANS & WOODEN,
97 West Kinney St., Newark, N. J.

Sportsmen's Goods.

WILLIAM MILLS & SON,

Fine Fishing Tackle,

No. 7 Warren Street, N. Y.

SOLE AGENTS FOR

H. L. Leonard's Split Bamboo Rods.

C. B. WILKINSON.

8 John St., near Broadway, N. Y.



MANUFACTURING JEWELER,

Medals and Badges

A SPECIALTY.

Special designs furnished on application free of charge.



SPORTSMEN'S WEAR.

Corduroy, Canvas Horsehide, Dogskin, Sheepskin, Mackintosh and Flannel Clothing

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION FOR SPORTSMEN

Gun Cases, Cartridge Belts and Equipments of all kinds.

CATALOGUE AND SAMPLES FREE.

GEO. BARNARD & CO.,
108 Madison Street, Chicago, Ill.

EASTERN AGENTS: A. G. SPALDING & BROS., 241 Broadway, N. Y
PHILADELPHIA AGENTS: E. K. TRYON, JR. & CO.

SPORTSMEN'S CLOTHING!

ALSO CLOTHING FOR



Civil Engineers, Surveyors, Ranchmen, Miners, Lumbermen, Etc.,

Manuf. from Best CORDUROY, MACKINTOSH, CANVAS, MACKINAW, LEATHER, Etc.

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE.

THIS is our Skeleton Coat, of strong material, and weighs but 15 oz. Will mail it to you for $2. Send us breast measure.



UPTHEGROVE & McLELLAN, Valparaiso, Indiana.

CANOE HANDLING.

By C. B. VAUX ("DOT").

A complete manual for the management of a canoe. The author begins at the very beginning, describes and explains the rudiments in the simplest and plainest way possible. Everything is made intelligible for beginners: and besides this A B C teaching there are so many hints and wrinkles that the oldest canoeist afloat will find pleasure and profit in the study of these. The book is complete and concise—no useless duffle between its covers. The subjects treated are the choice of a canoe, paddling, sailing, care of the canoe, recipes and rules. The text is further elucidated by numerous practical drawings, and the beauty of the book is enhanced by the many ornamental vignettes. Pages 168; uniform with "Canoe Building." Price, postpaid, $1.00.

NEW YORK: FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO. 39 Park Row.
LONDON: DAVIES & CO., 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill.

AT THE LONDON FISHERIES EXHIBITION

THE NICHOLS

Hexagonal Split Bamboo Fishing Rods

Were awarded **Three Silver Medals** and the highest special prize—**10 Sovereigns.** Noted for excellence more than numbers. This is the highest prize awarded to any American for Split Bamboo Rods.
Manufactured by B. F. NICHOLS, 153 Milk Street, Boston, Mass.
Send for list with Massachusetts Fish and Game Laws.

The "L. C. Smith" Top Action, Double Cross-Bolted BREECH-LOADING GUN!



It has our Patent Joint Check and our Patent Automatic Joint Compensator.

Hammers below the line of sight when cocked.

THE

STRONGEST FASTENING KNOWN

WEIGHTS:

No. 10-Gauge, 8½ to 11 lbs.
No. 12-Gauge, 7½ to 9½ lbs.

Extra Heavy Broad Breech Ducking Guns a Specialty.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue containing full description.

L. C. SMITH, Maker, Syracuse, N. Y.

Ammunition, etc.

The Hazard Powder Co.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Gunpowder

Hazard's "Electric Powder."

Nos. 1 (fine) to 7 (coarse). Unsurpassed in point of strength and cleanliness. Packed in square canisters of one pound *only*.

Hazard's "American Sporting."

Nos. 1 (fine) to 3 (coarse). In 1 lb. canisters and 6¼ lb. kegs. A fine grain, quick and clean, for upland prairie shooting. Well adapted to short guns.

Hazard's "Duck Shooting."

Nos. 1 (fine) to 6 (coarse). In 1 and 5 lb. canisters and 6¼ and 12½ lb. kegs. Burns *slowly*, and very clean, shooting remarkably close and with *great penetration*. For field, forest or water shooting it ranks any other brand and is equally serviceable for muzzle or breechloaders.

Hazard's "Kentucky Rifle."

FFFG, FFG and "Sea Shooting" FG in kegs of 25, 12½ and 6¼ lbs. and cans of 5lbs. FFFG is also packed in 1 and ⅛ lb. canisters. Burns strong and *moist*. The FFFG and FFG are favorite brands for ordinary sporting and the "Sea Shooting" FG is the standard *Rifle* Powder of the Country.

Superior Mining and Blasting Powder.

GOVERNMENT CANNON and MUSKET POWDER; also, SPECIAL GRADES FOR EXPORT OF ANY REQUIRED GRAIN OR PROOF MANUFACTURED TO ORDER.

The above can be had of dealers, or of the Company's Agents, in every prominent city or wholesale at our office.

63 PINE STREET, NEW YORK.

When ordering shells **insist** that they be loaded with **Hazard Powder.**

---

32 Cal. R. F. RUSSIAN BULL DOG, $2.50

STERLING-AMERICAN BULL DOG, 32 and 38 Cal. $3.50



THE ALFORD & BERKELE CO. 77 CHAMBERS ST. N.Y. P. O. Box 2002.

HINDS'

BLACK-FLY CREAM,

For Repelling

Flies, Mosquitoes, Midges and other Insects, and protecting the Skin from Sunburn, Irritation and Infection.

No Tar. No Stain.

GLENS FALLS, N. Y., June 15, 1884.

Mr. A. S. Hinds, Portland, Me.:

DEAR SIR—I have not sooner acknowledged the receipt of box of "Black-Fly Cream," as I desired to first test it; this I have now done on two fishing trips where I found the Mosquitoes, Black Flies, Punkies and Moose or Deer Flies in great abundance. Although all these pests swarmed about me, I found the *Cream a perfect preventive* against their bites when it was applied to face, hands, ears and neck. For many years I have sought after *the* insect repellent, and have tried all manner of compounds but yours is the most thorough, at the same time cleanly and not disagreeable.

Yours truly, A. NELSON CHENEY.

Price, 25 Cents, Postpaid.

SOLD BY DEALERS IN SPORTING GOODS.

JOSEPH GILLOTT'S STEEL PENS

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD
GOLD MEDAL PARIS EXPOSITION—1878.



MARTIN'S "Business" Braided Silk Lines are made of the very best silk, both raw and soft, and are all that can be desired. Circulars and samples free. Made only by E. J. MARTIN, Rockville, Conn.

WALLACE'S

Map of the Adirondacks.

IN CLOTH COVERS. PRICE $1.00.

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.,
39 Park Row, N. Y.

The Kennel.

72 PRIZE MEDALS.

GENUINE SPRATTS PATENT STAMPED.. NONE ARE GENUINE UNLESS SO STAMPED..

The Original English Dog Food. Best and Cheapest. 90,000 Dogs Consume Two Hundred Tons Weekly, and Eat no other Food.

No Cooking! No Trouble! No Mess!

SPRATTS PATENT Meat "Fibrine" Vegetable Dog Cakes {With Beetroot.}

BEWARE OF WORTHLESS IMITATIONS!
See each cake is stamped "SPRATTS PATENT" and a "X."

Cod Liver Oil Dog Cakes.
Especially beneficial for puppies recovering from distemper, and for Dainty Feeders and Sick or Pet Dogs.

CAT FOOD.
In 5c. half-pound packets. Sufficient to feed a cat for 2 days.

FORAGE BISCUITS.
Invaluable for conditioning Horses, and as a change of food, especially in the case of bad feeders.

Puppy Biscuits, Plain Round Dog Biscuits, Pet Dog Biscuits, Round Oat Meal Dog Biscuits. Bone Meal for Puppies.

Prepared Puppy Food.
A Boon to Breeders! Rears Puppies from Birth.

SPRATTS PATENT
Original English Medicines.

Mange Cure, 50 cts.
Liniment for Sprains, 50 cts.
Cure for Canker of Ear, 50 cts.
Stimulant for Growth of Hair 50 cts.
Cure for Worms, 50 cts.
Purging Pills, Cough Pills, 50 cts.
Alterative Cooling Powders, 50 cts.
Cure for Rheumatism, etc. 50.
Cure for Jaundice, 50 cts.
Tonic Condition Pills, 50 cts.
Cure for Distemper, $1.00.
Diarrhœa and Dysentery Cure, $1.00.

DOG SOAP.
Non-Poisonous and free from the danger attending the use of Carbolic Acid. Instantly destroys Vermin infesting the skin, and keeps the coat in exhibition condition.

"THE COMMON SENSE OF DOG DOCTORING."
25 Cents, or post free, 28 cents.
Pamphlet on Canine Diseases, and Full List of Medicines, Post Free.

POULTRY MEAL, GAME MEAL AND "CRISSEL,"
TO INSURE A LARGE AND FERTILE STOCK OF EGGS.
Samples and full particulars, post free.

GROUND OYSTER SHELLS, BONE MEAL FOR POULTRY OR CHICKS.

CARDIAC, A TONIC FOR POULTRY.
Roup Paste, 50 cts. Tonic Condition Paste, 50 cts. Gape Cure for Chicks, 50 cts. Disinfectant for Poultry Houses, per packet, 25 cts. Insect Powder, per tin, 25 cts.

PIGEON FOOD for Rearing Young Squabs.
Pamphlet on Pigeon Rearing, post free.

Poultry and Pigeon Soap.
"The Common Sense of Poultry Keeping," 10 cts., post free 12 cts.
"The Common Sense of Pheasant Rearing," 10 cts., post free 12 cts.

SPRATTS PATENT (AMERICA) LIMITED, 239, 241, 243 & 245 East Fifty-Sixth St., N. Y.

DOWN-TOWN Depot: 18 South William Street, New York.
CANADIAN " 518 S. James Street, Montreal.

Pictures of the Field.

Phototypes of the Pictures by John M. Tracy.

MR. JOHN M. TRACY has won a reputation for his faithful portraits of dogs and his beautiful and sympathetic delineations of the incidents of the field. All the poetry and grace of a pointer or setter in the stubble have been caught with the eye of the artist and the enthusiasm of the sportsman, and transferred to the living canvas with a skill which has given Mr. Tracy a name above that of any other American artist in the same field.

We have for sale a series of admirable phototypes (photographs in printer's ink), of these paintings, which preserve with admirable fidelity the spirit of the originals. The phototypes are 15x20 inches. They are as follows:

Title of Picture.	*Name of Dog or Dogs.*
Quail Shooting in Tennessee,	Gladstone and Peep o' Day
On the Grouse Moor, -	- - Emperor Fred
Prairie Chicken Shooting in Minnesota, -	Dash III. and Countess May

Sent securely packed, postpaid, on receipt of price, $1.00 each.

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.
39 Park Row, New York.

"Forest and Stream" Fables.

BY AWAHSOOSE.

1. The Puppies Who Didn't Know It Was Loaded.
2. The Wise and Foolish Pike.
3. The Fox and His Guests.
4. The Foolish Fish.
5. The Robin and the Pewee.
6. The Unlucky Bass.
7. The Shrike and the Hawk.

A series of seven fables in prose and to every one a picture. All of them have pith and point best appreciated by anglers and sportsmen, but not a one of them is without a moral for the wise and foolish of the world in general. Price 10 cents. For sale by all newsdealers.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY,
39 Park Row, New York.
LONDON: DAVIES & Co., 1 Finch Lane.

Kennel Record and Account Book.

THE KENNEL RECORD AND ACCOUNT BOOK consists of a series of carefully prepared blank entry forms for the use of the breeder. Pages are devoted to the registration of pedigrees, the record of stud visits, whelps, sales, prize winnings, receipts and expenses, and other memoranda, the great practical utility and permanent value of which are recognized by every experienced breeder. Ample provision is also made for recording other minor transactions, which may at the time appear trivial, but afterwards prove of the highest importance. There are few breeders, even among those most systematic in preserving records of their Kennel transactions, who have not repeatedly felt the need of just such a detailed series of memoranda as that provided in the Kennel Record.

In the preparation of the blank forms, and in the arrangement of the book, special care has been taken to facilitate convenience both in making the entries and in subsequent reference to them. It is hoped that with such a book at their command, breeders may generally adopt a more careful system of record than they have been accustomed to preserve. 200 pages (size 9x11½ in.), price $3. Sent postpaid by the Forest and Stream Publishing Company.

Specimen Pages Free on Application.

SENSATION.

We have for sale a few copies of an elegant steel engraving of the celebrated pointer Sensation. Size of plate, 14x20; size of sheet, 22x28. Price, $1 each.

FOREST AND STREAM PUB. CO., 39 Park Row, N. Y.

Rabbit Hounds.
A large lot of English beagles, 14 to 16in. high, dogs, bitches and puppies, broken and unbroken, at $10, $15 and $20 each. Satisfaction guaranteed. ASSOCIATED FANCIERS, 237 South Eighth st., Philadelphia, Pa. sep2,tf

St. Bernards and Pugs
CHEQUASSET KENNELS,
jy8,tf Lancaster, Mass.

CHAMPION TRAINED BEAR, COON, FOX, Gray Squirrel and Rabbit Dogs; Lop-ear and Himalayan Rabbits; Abyssinian Guinea Pigs; Ferrets. H. C. GRAFF, Kensington, Ohio. jy22,tf

FOR SALE.—A FEW VERY FINE ENGLISH setters and pointers, thoroughly field trained. Only those wishing first-class dogs will address, GEO. W. LOVELL, Middleboro, Mass.

POINTER PUPS
By champion Graphic ex Vinnie, by champion Bracket ex Rosa, by champion Bracket ex Lucia. The above stock is noted for its bench show and field qualities. For prices and particulars apply to CLIFTON KENNELS, 75 Clifton Place, Jersey City, N. J. sep30,tf

GREYHOUNDS FOR SALE,
By champion Memnon out of champion Mother Demdike, the champion of England and America. The above have more prizes to their credit than any other greyhounds living. The FOREST AND STREAM says of Mother Demdike: "The most perfect greyhound we have ever seen." CHAS. D. WEBBER, 10 Broadway, New York City. jy22,3mo

King Charles Spaniels.
Angora kittens, pure blood, moderate prices. Enclose stamp. KING CHARLES KENNEL, No. 6 Second street, New York.

COUNT WIND'EM.
The property of R. Ll. Purcell Llewellin,
AND
BELLE OF BOW,
The property of Barclay Field,
ILLUSTRATED IN COLORS IN
"LAND AND WATER,"
WITH WEEKLY ARTICLES ON
DOG BREAKING,
By G. T. Teasdale-Buckell,

Who sent to America all the imported Llewellin Setters, and for four consecutive years ran the winning brace of setters in the English National Field Trials, and has hunted as many winners of the Field Trial Derby.

LAND AND WATER mailed direct to any part of the world outside the United Kingdom, from the office, at following rates: 12 months, 17s. 6d.; 6 months, 8s. 9d.; 3 months, 4s. 6d. Single copies mailed for fourpence.

OFFICE: 182, Strand, London, Eng.

Rosecroft Kennels.
Birmingham, Conn.

Puppies by Fairy King ex Countess Floy, Foreman ex Passion, Yale Belton ex Forest Dora for sale.

Fairy King (Foreman ex Jessie) in the stud. Fee $20.

K 9 Breaking Kennels.
Pointers and setters thoroughly broken for field trials or private use. Reference given. W. G. SMITH, Marydel, Md.

Buena Vista Kennels.
ST. BERNARDS

Fashionably bred and of the best known strains, Correct in color, markings, etc. Grown dogs and puppies for sale; full and guaranteed pedigree sent with each dog sold. Only superior specimens sent from the Kennels.

Address, with stamp,
KENSICO STATION,
WESTCHESTER CO., N. Y.

DOGS FOR SALE.
Setters, pointers, spaniels, foxhounds, beagles, dachshunde, Newfoundlands, German tiger mastiffs, fox-terriers, Scotch terriers, Skye terriers, Yorkshire terriers, bull-terriers, bulldogs, pugs, French poodles, St. Bernards, mastiffs and black and tan terriers. Pups of all the above breeds constantly on hand. Those desiring to purchase will do well to consult me. WM. W. SILVEY, 135 South Eighth street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The Field Sportsman's Picture Co.,
PALMYRA, N. Y.,

Are now prepared to furnish copies of the photographs taken by Mr. Walker at the Eastern Field Trials. Lists and prices on application.

FOR SALE.—ENGLISH BEAGLE HOUND pups, 2 and 6 mos. old, out of good hunting stock. Price $10 and upward according to quality. G. L. BARNES, Tyringham, Mass. jy22,3mo

WANTED.—DOGS TO HANDLE ON QUAIL. Best of reference; satisfaction guaranteed. Address GEO. H. HILL, Miami Kennels, Madeira, Ohio. jy22,3mo

SPORTSMAN'S KENNEL.—TRAINING, BREAKing and Boarding of sporting dogs, having a free run; capacity for fifty boarders. D. F WILBUR, Prop., Box 303, Bridgewater, Mass. may13,tf

Field Trial Winners.

We now have ready for delivery pictures of the following celebrated dogs, winners of prizes at Field Trials, on toned paper, size 10×12.

LALLA ROOKH, TICK, SEFTON, LONDON, SUE, BYRON, GLADSOME, DON (Setter), DON (Pointer), SENSATION, DASHING MONARCH, GLADSTONE, GROUSE DALE, SAN ROY, GATH, BANG BANG, RUSH GLADSTONE, DARKNESS, PEEP-O'-DAY, BESS A., AMERICAN DAN, CARRIE J., PINK B., JULE, DASH AND BESS, PRIDE OF THE BORDER.

Price for the full set of twenty-six pictures $3.00; 25cts. each. Address

Forest and Stream Pub. Co.,
P. O. Box 2832. New York City

THE BEST ENGLISH PAPER IS
"The Stock-Keeper"
AND
FANCIERS' CHRONICLE
For all news and information concerning
Dogs, Poultry, Pigeons, Rabbits, Cage-Birds, Etc.

It is the recognized English organ on these subjects, and enjoys the largest circulation of any paper of its class. American breeders will find the best English stock advertised in its columns.

Annual Subscription, 13 Shillings.
OFFICES: 139 and 140 Fleet street. E. C., London.

The Best in the Market.
AUSTIN'S
Dog Bread.

Acknowledged by all who have used t to be superior to any dog food made.

MANUFACTURED BY
AUSTIN & GRAVES,
116 Commercial Street, Boston, Mass.
AGENTS:
POPE & STEVENS, 114 Chambers st., N. Y., and 514 Commerce st., Philadelphia, Pa.

WOODILL'S IMPROVED DOG SOAP.
Will positively Kill Fleas and Improve the Coat.

Endorsed by Jas. Watson, Frank Dole, Edw. Lever, Arthur Chambers, A. F. Hausmann, Chequasset Kennels, L. Shuster and other exhibitors

Imparts a Natural Gloss to the Coat, and renders the skin Soft and Smooth.

The only soap that will positively *kill fleas* and other Parasites without injury to the animal. No Carbolic Acid, no Disagreeable odor, and is a perfectly harmless **PURE WHITE SOAP.** Invaluable to Exhibitors.

For sale by Druggists and Dealers.

Be sure and get **WOODILL'S** Take no other.

GEO. D. WOODILL, Manufacturer,
718 Green St., Philadelphia.
Sent by mail on receipt of 25 cents.

Bohannan's Magic Skin Cure.
A positive and absolute cure for **MANGE.** Cures quicker, cheaper and better than any article ever offered to the public. **Two cakes, $1,** post paid. No cure no pay. Address **A. A. RAYMOND, South Norwalk, Conn.**

THE STANDARD BOOK ON DOGS
ASHMONT'S TREATISE on their management in Health and in Disease. **Price $2.** For sale by all booksellers, or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price by
J. LORING THAYER, 186 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.

MASTIFFS.
Address HOLLIS, Wellsville, N. Y.

Pointer Puppies For Sale.
A dog and bitch, liver and white, 10 wks. old, by Bang Bang out of Fan Fan. I will take one or two dogs South to train for the field trials. For terms address J. N. LEWIS, Ramseys, N. J. jy32,3mo



NOT MUCH TO LOOK AT BUT A RARE 'UN TO GO.

THE
"Niagara Falls" Black Bird

Has the most natural flight of any artificial target made. Will sail against the wind without raising, a fault with all other targets. Can be thrown from clay pigeon trap or our trap. The cheapest and best target on the market. Sample box of 100 birds, $1. Send for prices to

NIAGARA FLYING TARGET CO.,
MAKERS OF
BLACK BIRDS, TARGET BALLS, TRAPS, ETC.
P. O. Box 427, Suspension Bridge, N. Y.

LEARN TO SHOOT QUICK



Snap or wing shooting with rifle easily and cheaply learned with the Raub Magazine Trap. No assistant required.

Practice cardboard and clay targets. Gives 10,000 shots for $5. Address JOS. L. RAUB, New London, Conn. HARTLEY & GRAHAM, New York Wholesale Agents.



The Bat.

Thrown from a Clay-Pigeon Trap or our own Trap.

No breakage or failures in trap. No hard clay. No shot marks. Every one breaks when hit. Flight and price not equalled. We also manufacture Balls and Traps. Send for our prices before ordering elsewhere. TARGET BALL & B. P. CO., Limited, Lockport, N. Y.

JOIN THE NATIONAL GUN ASSOCIATION. Send 10 cents, for handbook giving all information, to the Secretary. Matt R. Freeman, General Manager. F. C. Etheridge, Secretary and Treasurer, Macon, Ga. Board of Directors: Dr. L. E. Russell, Springfield, O.; C. M. Stark, Winchester, Mass.; J. Von Lengerke, New York city; Washington A. Cester, Flatbush, L. I.; Wm. G. Cooper, Savannah, Ga.; E. A. Crawford, Tallahassee, Fla.; M. R. Freeman, W. W. Parker and F. C. Etheridge, Macon, Ga.

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.
BAKER'S
Breakfast Cocoa.



Warranted *absolutely pure Cocoa*, from which the excess of Oil has been removed. It has *three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup.* It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, easily digested, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

De-Capper, Re-Capper, Wad-Seater & Crimper.



PRICES REDUCED.

Adapted to all lengths and kinds of paper or brass shells, 10 and 12-gauge. Circulars free.
D. BROWN, Olneyville, R. I.

Every Prominent Gundealer Sells
Allen's Metal Duck Caller,
(NEW REED,)
The only caller that perfectly imitates the Wild Duck. Price, $1.00.

Allen's Bow-Facing Oars,
Warranted to work perfectly on any boat. A great thing for hunting and fishing. Price, $8.00.

Allen's Brass Shell Swage
All sizes. Price, $1.00.

F. A. ALLEN, Monmouth, Ill.

HOW CAN A BOOT BE WATERPROOF AND NOT SWEAT THE FEET? Common waterproof boots keep the perspiration in as well as the water out, and perspiration that finds its way through leather is kept in the rubber boot. This renders the sock wet, and, when the wearer ceases walking, causes the cold clammy feeling which is so objectionable and unhealthy.

THE HANNAFORD VENTILATED
RUBBER BOOT,

while it is waterproof and as warm as any boot made, provides a way for the perspiration to escape; at each step the foul air is forced out of the boot, and when the weight of the body is removed from the compressible top sole, fresh air is admitted to the foot; thus the sock is kept free from the moisture which causes the feet to become cold, sore, and tender. Send for circular.

HANNAFORD VENTILATED BOOT CO.
79 Milk Street, Boston.

Publications.

The English "Fishing Gazette."

Devoted to angling, river, lake and sea fishing, and fishculture.

Every Saturday, 16 pages, folio, price 2d.
Volume XI. commenced with number 429 for July 11, 1885.
EDITOR—R. B. MARSTON

Free by post for one year for 12s. 6d. (say $3.20) to any address in the United States.

Sent direct from the office for any portion of a year at the above rate. U. S. postage stamps can be remitted, or money order payable to Sampson, Low, Marston & Co., the proprietors.

Contains special articles on all fresh and salt water fish and fishing; reports of the state of the rivers; reports from angling clubs; fishculture and natural history; where to fish; angling notes and queries; angling exchange column; notices of fishing tackle, books, &c., and other features.

A copy of the current number can be had (post free by sending six cents in stamps to R. B. Marston, the FISHING GAZETTE office, 12 and 13. Fetter-lane, London.

The FISHING GAZETTE circulates extensively among anglers and country gentlemen in all parts of the Empire.

"There is a large public interest in fishing. . . An excellent class organ."—*World.*

"One of the best authorities on these and kindred subjects."—*Truth.*

"A brighter and gayer little paper is not published."—*Mayfair.*

The FISHING GAZETTE is quoted by the *Times* and all the best papers.

One of the best mediums for

ADVERTISEMENTS

of fishing tackle makers, fishculturists, hotels and fishing quarters, whisky, waterproof fishing goods, cigars and tobacco, books of angling, and all other requirements of anglers; also for all general advertisements addressed to a well-to-do class in all parts of the country and abroad.

Office—12 and 13, Fetter-lane London



TROUT FLIES,

REDUCED TO

20c. Per Dozen

Until Dec. 1, 1886, to close out stock.

H. H. KIFFE,
318 FULTON STREET, BROOKLYN, N. Y

Hotels and Routes for Sportsmen.

Maine Sportsmen's Resort

SMITH'S FARM.

Tim Pond and the Seven Ponds.

A limited number of guests can obtain good board with pleasant rooms newly furnished at the farm house. Beautiful mountain scenery as can be found in New England. Pure spring water, high mountain air, no hay fever or malaria, pleasant drives to good trout brooks. Expert fly-fishermen who have fished Tim and the Seven Ponds pronounce it the best fly-fishing in America. The camps have been thoroughly renovated and everything put in perfect order. Tim Pond in care of Mr. Lambert, Seven Ponds in care of my son Edgar Smith. With faithful attendants we are prepared to give better satisfaction than ever before. In these ponds trout rise to the fly through the entire season. We refer by permission to Prof. A. M. Mayer, Stevens Institute of Technology, Hoboken, N. J.; E. Lunitz, 50 Centre st., New York; E. M. Messenger, Bromfield House; A. W. Robinson, 33 Winter st., Boston, Mass.; Wm. Goldthwait, Springfield, Mass.; Rev. C. L. Goodell, 123 Clifford st., Providence, R. I.; F. S. Dickson, 3739 Chestnut st., Philadelphia, Pa. For further information address KENNEDY SMITH, Stratton, Me.

Bromfield House, Boston.



EUROPEAN PLAN

MESSENGER, Proprietor.

Fine Shooting in the White Mountains

"MAPLE HOUSE." Open until Nov. 1. Cheap rates to gun clubs. Reduced R. R. fares. Send for circular. Rates $1.00 per day. Address MAPLE HOUSE, Jefferson, N. H.

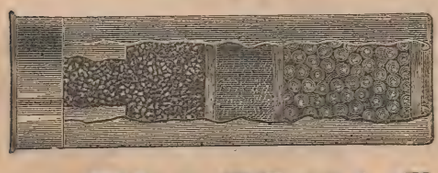
Duck Shooting at Ortley,

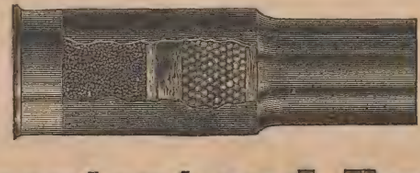
Squan Beach, N. J. (Penna. R. R. station); 2½ hours from N. Y. Good accommodations. Boats, decoys and men furnished by
CHARLES SEAMAN, Proprietor.

DOG BREAKING
BY HOLABIRD.
A GOOD BOOK FOR THE MONEY.
Price 25 Cents.
FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE

THE
Atlantic Ammunition
COMPANY,
(LIMITED.)
291 Broadway, New York.
Manufacturers of
CHAMBERLIN CARTRIDGES,
Fixed Ammunition for Shotguns.
Under the Chamberlin Patents.

To furnish the trade of New England States, New York, New Jersey, Eastern Pennsylvania, Delaware, District of Columbia, Maryland, Virginia, North and South Carolina, Georgia and Florida.







The Most Convenient and Best Ammunition.

Loaded by machinery. Every cartridge perfect. Every one alike. Wadding of uniform thickness, and placed squarely upon the powder and shot. Rammed with uniform pressure, sufficient to obtain the best result. Beautifully and securely crimped.

ALL DANGER FROM HANDLING POWDER IS AVOIDED by the use of these cartridges, and they are the safest form in which ammunition can be carried in stock or transportation.

Highest scores on record have been made with Chamberlin Cartridges. Persons who use them in the field are constantly speaking in their praise.

SOLD BY PRINCIPAL GUN DEALERS THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY.

Guns, Ammunition, etc.

THE ITHACA GUN!

BEST ENGLISH TWIST BARRELS, $85.

DAMASCUS STEEL BARRELS, $50 to $200.



BAKER'S

Latest and Best Invention.

Strongest, simplest and best balanced gun made. All have Top Lever, Low Hammers, Rebounding Locks, Interchangeable Parts, Extension Rib, Self-Fastening Compensating Fore End, Rubber Butt Plate, and the shooting qualities that made the Baker Gun a great success. Send for Circulars.

ITHACA GUN CO., Ithaca, N. Y.

What the Champions of the World Say:

ELKHART, Ill., Feb. 13, 1884.

J. C. Petmecky:

DEAR SIR—I have used your cleaner and find it one of the best I ever used, and I think it will take the place of all other cleaners.

CAPT. A. H. BOGARDUS.

GAINSVILLE, Ark., May 5, 1884.

Mr. J. C. Petmecky:

DEAR SIR—I have just received the two gun cleaners, and I admire them very much. They are the best thing I have ever seen. I have tried almost everything imaginable, but this simple invention after using it has become indispensable with me. For removing lead on the interior of gun barrels I am quite certain its equal has not yet been produced. Most truly yours,

CAPT. E. E. STUBBS.

AUSTIN, Tex., March 31, 1885.

Mr. J. C. Petmecky, Austin, Tex.:

DEAR SIR—At my recent shoot in your city it afforded me pleasure to speak of the merits of your late invention, the "Petmecky Gun Cleaner." After trying all others I find it the best, and cheerfully recommend it to all sportsmen. I remain, yours truly,

DR. W. J. CARVER,
Champion Shot of the World.

THE NEW AMERICAN

Breech-Loading Shot Gun.

SIMPLE and DURABLE.



Rebounding Lock.
Choke-Bore Barrels

For close, hard shooting excels all others. Extra heavy guns for ducks a specialty. Send stamp for circular. C. S. SHATTUCK, Manufacturer, Hatfield, Mass.



LYMAN'S
Patent Gun Sights
make Hunting and Target Rifles perfect.
Send for circulars.
WM. LYMAN,
Middlefield, Conn.

The Gun and its Development

By W. W. GREENER.

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE!

Price $2.50.

REVOLVERS AMMUNITION

ESTABLISHED 1853

Wm. R. Schaefer & Son.

61 ELM ST.

BOSTON, MASS.

MANUFACTURERS OF

FINE HAMMER & HAMMERLESS GUNS

TO ORDER ONLY.

AGENTS FOR THE

HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON HAMMERLESS.

AND THE

DALY HAMMER AND HAMMERLESS BREECH LOADING SHOT GUNS.

BALLARD, MARLIN & WINCHESTERS REPEATING, SPORTING & TARGET RIFLES.

A FULL AND COMPLETE LINE OF GUNS & SPORTSMEN OUTFITS.

SEND STAMP FOR CATALOGUE

CHOKE BORING GUNS BENDING GUN STOCKS

JOHNS'



Patent Automatic Sporting Shrapnell Shell.

For Wildfowl Shooting and Long Shots.

Instantly available as a solid shot.

These shells are *guaranteed* to put from 80 to 100 pellets No. 6 shot on a 30in. plate at 110yds. They will kill the hardest feathered bird at 130yds., and in a flock at 150yds. Parcel of 200, 10, 12 or 16-gauge delivered in New York on remittance of $7.

The trade should see this projectile at once.

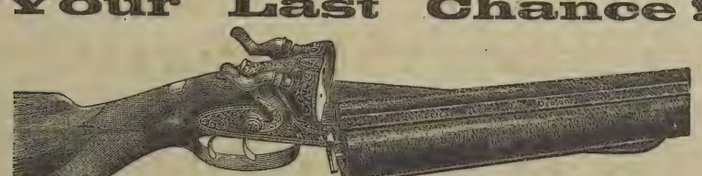
THE AUTOMATIC SHRAPNELL CO.,
EDINBURGH, SCOTLAND.

Cheap Central-Fire Breech-Loaders.

Lefaucheux action, blued steel barrels, walnut stock, case hardened mountings..... $12 00
Same as above, with genuine twist barrels..... 13 00
Twist barrel, rebounding locks, walnut pistol grip stock, double key, rubber butt..... 14 50

These are good, serviceable guns and guaranteed perfectly safe. Call on or address J. P. DANNEFELSER, 9 Chambers street, New York, practical Gunsmith and dealer in Guns, Rifles, etc. All kinds of repairing executed with dispatch and warranted. Send stamp for descriptive circular of above guns.

Your Last Chance!



We have only about 100 FOX GUNS left, in Nos. 7, 8 and 9 grades. If you want one you had better order at once. Catalogues, with dimensions and prices of all guns left, furnished on application.

AMERICAN ARMS CO., 103 Milk St., Boston, Mass.



JUMBOLENE.

(Trade Mark Registered.)

Cures and prevents Insect Bites, Sunburn, Chapped Hands and Face. It is the best Liniment in use for Burns, Scalds, Chilblains, Frost Bites, Sprains, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, etc.

It prevents blood poisoning in cuts and other wounds and promotes rapid healing in all cases.

For Sale by Druggists and Dealers in Sporting Goods, at 50 cents per bottle.



THOS. JENNESS & SON,
PROPRIETORS,
Bangor, Me., U. S. A.

Wholesa Agents: John P. Lovell's Sons, Boston; Hibbard, Spencer, Bartlett & Co. Chicag Von Lengerke and Detmold, New York.

Guns, Ammunition, etc.

THE PARKER GUN

LEADS them all in HARD HITTING qualities at the Second Annual Tournament of the Chamberlin Cartridge Co., held at Cleveland, O., Sept. 14, 1886. Out of EIGHTY-SEVEN ENTRIES from REPRESENTATIVE SHOTS, representing FOURTEEN STATES, the Parker Gun won FIRST AND THIRD MONEY of the FIRST CLASS of 90 SCORES, winning $900 out of the $1,200 purse offered, adding another victory to 1885, which was the Second International Clay-Pigeon Tournament for the championship of the world, held at New Orleans, La., Feb. 11 to 16.

PARKER BROTHERS,
MAKERS,
Meriden, Conn.
New York Sales Rooms, 97 Chambers St.

WE WILL SEND GRATIS UPON APPLICATION OUR NEW

CATALOGUE

Containing National, Hurlingham, Old and New Long Island and Jersey City Heights Shooting Rules. Also minute description of our many valuable specialties, including

Lefever Hammerless, Clabrough, Parker and Smith Guns, American Wood-Powder, Dead-Shot Powder, American Clay-Birds, Peoria Black Birds, Bats, Our Loaded Shotgun Cartridges, Phenyle, Beef-Flour, Jumbolene, Oil-Tanned Moccasins, Shooting Clothing, etc., etc. Address

VON LENGERKE & DETMOLD,
OR 843 BROAD STREET, NEWARK, N. J.
14 Murray Street, New York.



THE BEST GUNS for the LEAST MONEY.

W. W. GREENER'S and C. G. BONEHILL'S GUNS a specialty. General Agent for CARD'S STANDARD GLASS BALL TRAP Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Sporting Goods.

WILL. H. CRUTTENDEN, Cazenovia, Madison County, N. Y.

Illustrated Catalogue in colors sent free on application.

The Maynard Rifles & Shotguns.

NEW OFF-HAND TARGET RIFLE, MODEL OF 1882.

PRICES REDUCED.



With Pistol Grip Stock, Tip Stock and Swiss Butt Plate.

For Hunting and Target Practice at all ranges the "MAYNARD" more completely supplies the wants of Hunters and Sportsmen generally, than any other Rifle in the world, as many barrels can be used on one stock, and for accuracy, convenience, durability and safety, is not excelled.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue describing the new attachment for using rim and center-fire ammunition.

Lyman Sight.

MASS. ARMS CO., Box 500, Chicopee Falls, Mass.

Lefever Arms Co.

MANUFACTURERS OF THE

LEFEVER AUTOMATIC HAMMERLESS GUNS.



PRICE, $75 to $300.00.

This improvement is the only hammerless gun in the world with compensated action, to take up ear in every direction. The safety is automatic both in locking and releasing. Used by the best trap shots in America. Winner of the Pierce Diamond Badge three times at the New York State Convention. Send for illustrated catalogue.

LEFEVER ARMS CO., Syracuse, N. Y.

NEW YORK SALES ROOMS: VON LENGERKE & DETMOLD, 14 Murray St.
PHILADELPHIA, JOSEPH C. GRUBB & CO., 712 Market St.
BOSTON J. P. LOVELL'S SONS, 147 Washington St.

DOG TRAINING:

BY

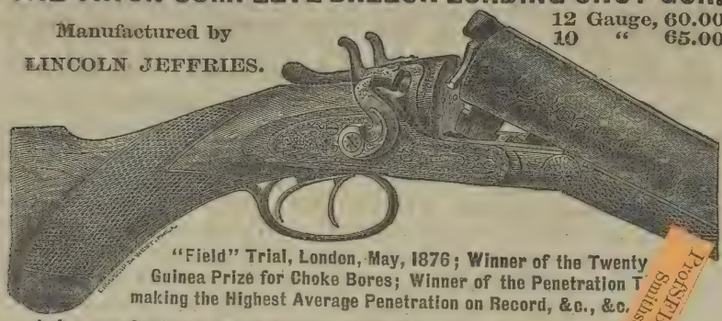
S. T. HAMMOND, KENNEL EDITOR OF FOREST AND STREAM.

For sale at this office. Price $1.00.

THE TRYON COMPLETE BREECH LOADING SHOT GUN.

Manufactured by
LINCOLN JEFFRIES.

12 Gauge, 60.00
10 " 65.00



"Field" Trial, London, May, 1876; Winner of the Twenty Guinea Prize for Choke Bores; Winner of the Penetration T[illegible] making the Highest Average Penetration on Record, &c., &c.

Ask your dealer to send for one. They beat the World for S[illegible]
AGENTS FOR BARNARD'S SPORTSMEN'S WEA[illegible]
E. K. TRYON, JR. & CO., PHILADELP[illegible], PA.

Trop Plein Smithsonian Inst.

DOG-SKIN LEATHER JACKETS!

FOR FALL SHOOTING.

Soft and pliable as kid. Not shrunk or injured by water. Entirely waterproof and windproof. A complete protection to sportsmen or any exposed to cold or wet. For horseback riding, driving or walking in cold weather. Worn under the overcoat, they are a handsome garment and much used. A capital jacket for bicycle use, skating and sleighing.

We have just received and now offer the first lot for this season, and the present invoice comprises the finest skins we have imported for years.

☞WE TAKE THE ENTIRE PRODUCT OF THE MANUFACTURES OF ABOVE FINEST JACKETS, AND THIS MAKE CANNOT BE OBTAINED ELSEWHERE IN THE UNITED STATES.

An early selection is advised. Common qualities of other makes also in stock.

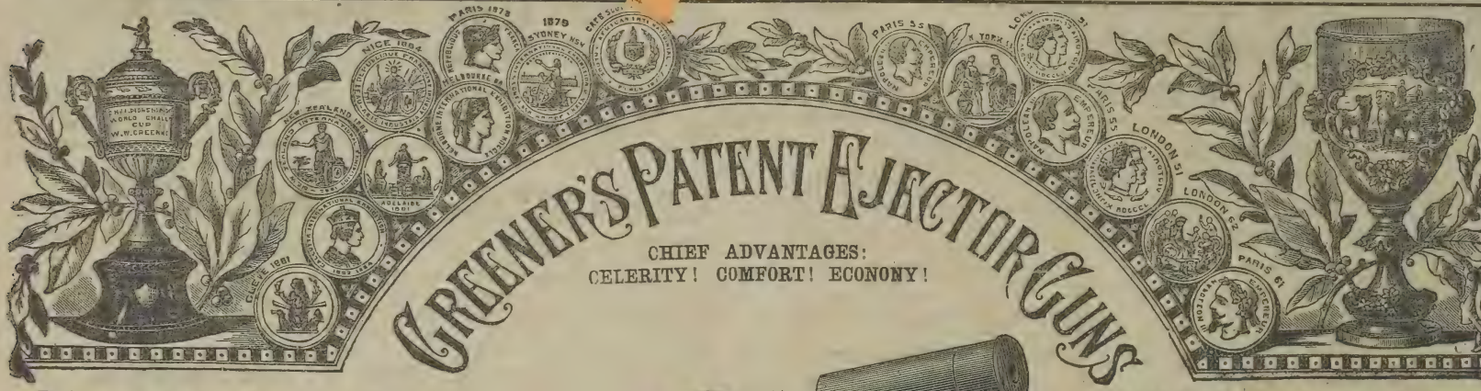
A quality, the very finest skin, - - - - - - $18 00
" not as fine, - - - $8 00, $10 00 and 15 00

Send measurement around chest outside vest. If money is sent with order we will forward free by mail, and if not satisfactory on receipt we will return money on return of Jacket. We are already selling many of them. Entirely different from any other make.

☞*As there are many different makes of Leather Jackets in the market advertised as finest, etc., mostly made here of common skins, we invite those desiring such to send for one of ours, and if not found superior on examination to any other, it can be returned at our expense or we will refund money.*

WILLIAM READ & SONS, 107 Washington St., Boston.

Also send for Gun Circular and Second-Hand List. Now some high grade second-hand Guns.



Prices of the Ejector Guns.

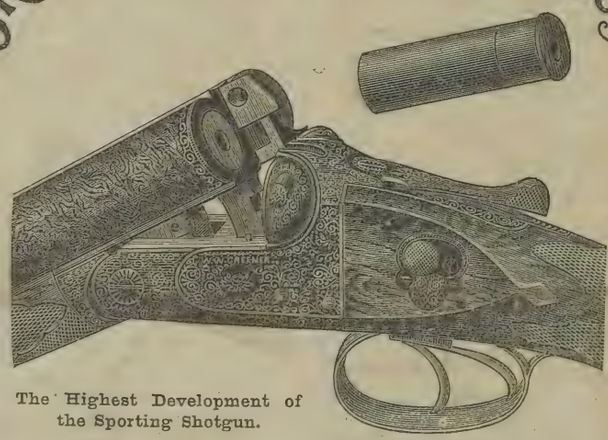
THE "EJECTOR" GUN is made in one quality only, in three styles of finish, and is sold at lower prices than ordinarily charged by leading makers for Hammerless Guns, viz:

A. QUALITY, very best finish, Fancy or Plain, $350
1. QUALITY, best style of London finish..... 300
QUALITY, ordinary plain finish..... 275

A Second Edition of "THE GUN" now ready. 770 pages, 550 illustrations. Price $2.50; post paid $2.85. Thoroughly revised and corrected, with an Appendix containing Notes on Novelties, Ignition, Steel Barrels, Proof of Guns, etc.

CARTRIDGES.

Loaded in the best manner with English or American Powder, and put up in packages of twenty-five with full particulars as to load and quality of ammunition at reasonable prices. Artificial Birds of all kinds for practice shooting.



The Highest Development of the Sporting Shotgun.

Throws out the fired cases, very advantagous in a hot corner; one gun will do the work of two. Simple, durable, safe, no hitch in any weather, in every way a great convenience. Hundreds of these guns are now in daily use and give complete satisfaction

PRICES OF GUNS.

THE prices of W. W. Greener's renowned "Facile Princeps" Hammerless and Patent "Treble Wedgetast" Guns are as below. Quality in every case guaranteed. Shooting equal to that obtained at any public trial at home or abroad.

Prices for Hammer or Hammerless.

A. Quality, Special Best Gun.....$300.00
1. Ordinary Best Gun..... 275.00
2. Ditto, with less engraving and more plainly finished..... 250.00
3. Moderately engraved and well finished..... 200.00
4. Engraved and plainly finished..... 150 00
5. Plainly mounted and finished, no engraving 125.00
Cheapest quality Treble Wedgefast Gun..... 100.00

THE TREBLE WEDGEFAST ACTION.

Increases the strength of the breech action enormously; there can be no gaping at the breech, and with all the thousands of guns so made since introduced in 1873, NOT ONE has been DESTROYED by any explosive. With Wood Powders it is perfectly safe, giving complete immunity from danger to the users of these explosives. Guns can be made lighter and safer and stronger than on any other principle.

TRAP GUN, $85.

10-Bores, Extra.....$5.00.

HENRY C. SQUIRES, Agent, 178 Broadway, New York.



SHORE BIRDS.

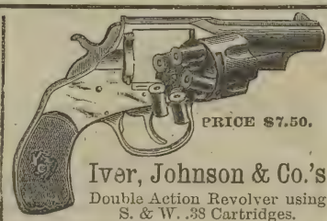
A pamphlet for those who "gun" along he shore.

TELLS OF

I. Haunts and Habits—Where the bay birds live, and what they do at home.
II. Range and Migration—Where they go to breed, and where to spend the winter.
III. A Morning Without the Birds—An episode of shore shooting
IV. Nomenclature—A list of our American species of *Limicolæ*, with a description of each species.
V. Localities—Where to go to shoot them.
VI. Blinds and Decoys—How to shoot them after you have reached the grounds.

44 pp., paper. Price, 15 Cents.

For Sale by the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.



PRICE $7.50.

Iver, Johnson & Co.'s
Double Action Revolver using S. & W. .38 Cartridges.



CHAMPION
Single Breech-Loading Shotgun.
Side Snap, Top Snap and Hammerless.



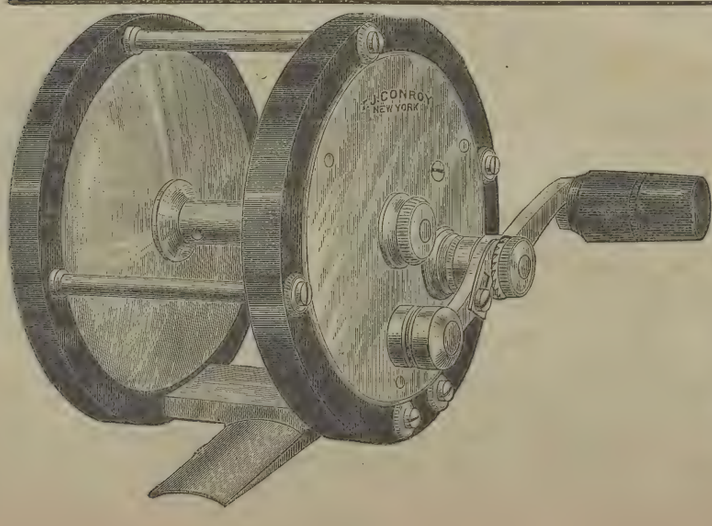
Just Out. By PROF. ED. F. SHAW, late Instructor at Harvard University. **With 40 elegant new illustrations photographed from life especially for this work.** Positively the **most perfect teacher,** and the **brightest** and **best book on Boxing ever published.** Handsomely bound. **Price, paper, 50 cts.; Cloth, $1.00.** For sale by all news dealers and sporting goods houses, or sent by mail on receipt of price by the publishers. **JOHN P. LOVELL'S SONS, BOSTON, MASS.**

JOHN P. LOVELL'S SONS,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Guns, Rifles, Revolvers, Police Goods, Air Rifles, Air Pistols and Roller Skates.

P. O. Box 2277, Boston, Mass.



THOMAS J. CONROY,

Manufacturer, Importer, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

Fine Fishing Tackle and Camping Goods.

65 Fulton St., N. Y.

CONROY'S CELEBRATED

"Silver King" Multiplying Reels.

Fine Rubber and German Silver, Full Steel Pivot, Patent Back Sliding Click, S-Shape Balance Handle.

These are the strongest and freest running reels on the market. They have been practically tested by many of our best coast anglers, and pronounced superior to any ever before used.

Hexagonal Split Bamboo Rods, Calcutta Bamboo Rods, 1 and 2 joints, and Ash and Lancewood Rods, for Striped Bass, Bluefish, etc.

"Cuttyhunk" Lines, Knobbed O'Shaughnessy Hooks, Etc.

FOREST AND STREAM BOOKS. Small Yachts, $7. Antelope and Deer, $2.50. Our New Alaska, Canoe and Boat Building, each $1.50. Canoe Handling, Dog Training, Canoe & Camp Cookery, Woodcraft, Canoe Aurora, each $1.

VOL. XXVII.—No. 13. THURSDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1886.



COPYRIGHT, 1886, BY FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.

ENTERED AT NEW YORK POST OFFICE AS SECOND CLASS MATTER.

Terms, postpaid, $4. Great Britain, £1.

NEW YORK: Forest and Stream Publishing Company, 39 Park Row.
LONDON: Davies & Co., 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill.

Price, 10 cents. Great Britain, 6d.

U. M. C.
PAPER SHELLS.

Superior Quality, Waterproof or Plain.

FIRST GRADE, SECOND GRADE, STAR, CLUB,

All Using No. 2 U. M. C. Primers.

THE UNION METALLIC CARTRIDGE CO.,

BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

DEPOTS: 19 Maiden Lane, N. Y. 256 Market Street, San Francisco.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Metallic Cartridges, Paper & Brass Shells, Percussion Caps, Primers, etc.

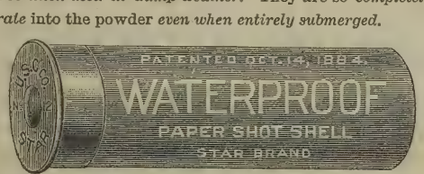
Government Contractors.

BLACK PAPER SHOT SHELLS.

U. S. RIM AND CENTRAL FIRE CARTRIDGES ARE MADE WITH ESPECIAL CARE FOR ACCURATE PISTOL AND RIFLE TARGET SHOOTING.

U. S. Paper Shells are Thoroughly Waterproof and Sure Fire.

These Shells are intended to overcome the great disadvantage which all non-waterproof shells are subjected to *when used in damp weather.* They are so *completely waterproof* that no water can *penetrate* into the powder *even when entirely submerged.*



Use U. S. Improved No. 2 Copper Primers.

U. S. BULLET BREECH CAPS, both CONICAL and ROUND BALL, with NEW EXPLOSIVE FILLING. ACCURATE AND CLEAN.

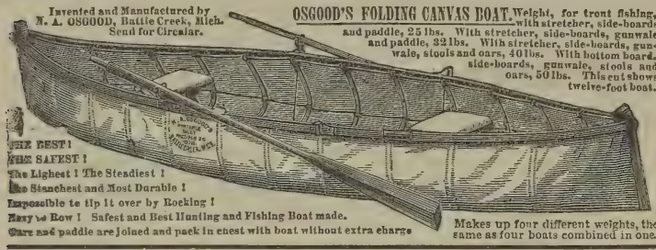
EXTRA STRENGTH AND SLIGHT REPORT.

Several years' experience with BLACK PAPER has demonstrated that it is the STRONGEST and BEST paper for SHOT SHELLS. The CHEAPEST grade shell (Climax) now made by the U. S. Co. can be reloaded from three to five times.

UNITED STATES CARTRIDGE CO., Lowell, Mass.

Yacht and Boat Builders, etc.

Invented and Manufactured by N. A. OSGOOD, Battle Creek, Mich. Send for Circular.

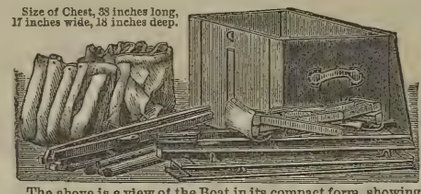


OSGOOD'S FOLDING CANVAS BOAT. Weight, for trout fishing, with stretcher, side-boards and paddle, 25 lbs. With stretcher, side-boards, gunwale and paddle, 32 lbs. With stretcher, side-boards, gunwale, stools and oars, 40 lbs. With bottom board, side-boards, gunwale, stools and oars, 50 lbs. This cut shows twelve-foot boat.

THE BEST!
THE SAFEST!
The Lightest! The Steadiest!
The Stanchest and Most Durable!
Impossible to tip it over by Rocking!
Easy to Row! Safest and Best Hunting and Fishing Boat made.
Oars and paddle are joined and pack in chest with boat without extra charge

Makes up four different weights, the same as four boats combined in one.

Size of Chest, 38 inches long, 17 inches wide, 18 inches deep.



The above is a view of the Boat in its compact form, showing Boat folded, Bottom-Board, Camp-Stools, Gunwale, Stretcher, and Packing Chest. Oars and Paddles are jointed and packed with Boat in Chest.

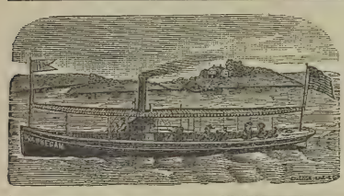
PECOWSIC,

Winner of International Match at A. C. A. Meet. Lapstreak, but smooth skin. Built by

F. JOYNER,

COASTING CANOES CLYDE (17x40), ATLANTIS, RAMBLER, ROGUE, FIDGET.

Smooth Lap Streak Shells, Deflecting Centerboard, Metallic Drop Rudder with the most practical and safe braces. No more cuss words. Combination Canoe Sails, Round, Copper-tipped Paddles, Spring Jam Cleats and other noted fixtures. Write your address plainly and direct to **Lock Box 305, Glens Falls, N. Y.** Send 50 cents for six photos and 20-page catalogue, or 5 cents for same catalogue alone.



We build everything in the boat line from a 12-lb. canoe to a steam launch. Have in stock a number of small steam launches, running from 20 to 30ft. in length, some with oil and some with coal burning engines.

A large and very fine stock of rowboats and canoes from $20.00 upward.

Will send upon application drawings of launch with Shipman Oil Engine. Send for Catalogue.

Chicago Headquarters, 115 Wabash Ave.

R. J. DOUGLAS & CO.,
Successors to POWELL & DOUGLAS,
WAUKEGAN, ILL.

White Cedar Boards for Yachts' Boats and Canoes.

Also Oak and other Lumber used in Boat Building,

HACKMATACK AND OAK KNEES.

C. F. HODSDON. 742 & 744 Water St., (near Grand St. Ferry) New York.

VESPER

Won International Cup Race at A. C. A. Meet.

Vesper is strictly a Cruising Canoe.

Vesper is successor to the famous SNAKE.

Send stamp for 60-page Illustrated Catalogue

Smooth Skin Canoes Built to Order.

J. H. RUSHTON,

Canton, N. Y.

LAKE'S

Self-Holding

STEERER.



Quick, Easy, Durable, Self-Acting, Noiseless, Ornamental, Neat, Complete. Always as in a becket, yet never in a becket. Always locked, yet always unlocked or never locked at all. For all kinds and sizes of boats, with either mule, sail or steam. The only satisfactory steerer made for yachts. It is quicker, easier, steadier and handier than a tiller, looks more shiplike and takes less room. Warranted. Send for descriptive circular.

THE LAKE M'F'G CO., Ocean City, N. J.

BORDEN & WOOD,

Yacht Designers.

Drawings made, specifications furnished, and building superintended. Models furnished if desired. Correspondence solicited. Address,

P. O. Box 338, Fall River, Mass.

SMALL YACHTS.

Their Design and Construction, Exemplified by the Ruling Types of Modern Practice. With Numerous Plates and Illustrations.

—BY—

C. P. KUNHARDT.

Cloth, 370 pages of type and illustrations, and 70 plates. Size of page, 14½×12½. Price $7.00.

FOR SALE BY THE
FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.,
39 Park Row, New York.

BOAT AND CANOE HARDWARE.

GALVANIZED IRON,
BRASS AND COMPOSITION
NAILS, SPIKES, RODS, ROWLOCKS, ANCHORS, CHAINS, HOOKS, THIMBLES, ETC.

Tackle Blocks and Cordage, Ship Chandlery, etc.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

L. W. FERDINAND & CO.,
267 Federal Street, Boston, Mass.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

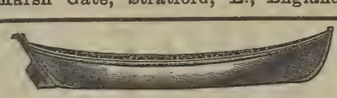
JEFFERY'S PATENT MARINE GLUE.

Exhibition 1851 Prize Medal.

For Deckseams of Yachts, Airtight Compartments of Life Boats in combination with Canvas. In combination with Calico for Waterproof Skins used between Diagonal Planking of Pinnaces, Launches, etc.

Price List, etc., at Works.

ALFRED JEFFERY & CO.,
Marsh Gate, Stratford, E., England.



HIGGINS & GIFFORD,
GLOUCESTER, MASS.

Manufacture to order Yachts, Rowboats, Yawls, Excelsior Life Boats and Seine Boats. Two medals awarded at the London Exhibition. 3,000 boats built the last thirteen years.

New York and Eastern YACHT AGENCY,

A. CARY SMITH, 51 West Tenth Street, New York.
BURGESS BROTHERS, 22 Congress Street, Boston.
Yachts and vessels of all kinds sold, purchased and chartered. Special attention given to building, repairs and alterations. Surveys and inspections made. Designs and estimates furnished. A large number of first-class yachts now for sale.

THOMAS CLAPHAM,

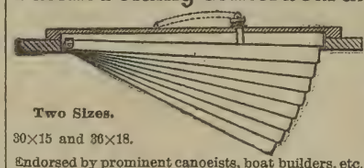
Yacht Builder & Designer,

ROSLYN, L. I., N. Y.

Unsinkable, seaworthy yachts and sailboats of very light draft a specialty. Nonpareil Sharpies, Roslyn Yawls, single-hand cruisers.

Send for illustrated circular of The Roslyn Weathergrip. Superior to any centerboard for canoes and "combination boats." Converts a rowboat into a weatherly sailboat in 15 minutes.

THE RADIX Patent Folding Centerboard.



Two Sizes.

30×15 and 36×18.

Endorsed by prominent canoeists, boat builders, etc.

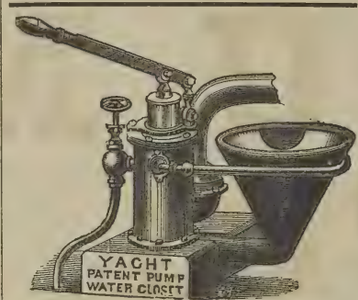
—FOR—

Sailboats, Canoes, Sneak Boxes, Gunning Skiffs, Etc.

Gives you a Flush Floor and Superior Sailing Qualities. Made entirely of Brass.

Awarded Gold Medal of First Class, New Orleans Exposition. Send for Circular.

THE RADIX M'F'G CO.,
39 Old Slip, N. Y.



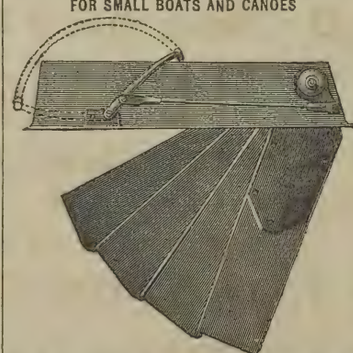
For Above or Below Water Line.

NO TANK NEEDED.

ALFRED B. SANDS.

Plumber, Steam Fitter and Coppersmith.
134 BEEKMAN ST., NEW YORK.

Atwood's Patent Center-Board.
FOR SMALL BOATS AND CANOES



A 20-inch board in a 3-inch well. Other sizes manufactured. Descriptive circulars mailed free.
ATWOOD BROS., Clayton, N. Y.

JOHN HARVEY, M. I. N. A.,

Naval Architect.

241 West Fourteenth St., N. Y.

All classes of steam and sailing yachts designed and building superintended.
Estimates and specifications.
Designer of Volante, Sea Belle, Miranda, Alexanda, Catarina, etc., in England. Oriva, Bedouin, Wenonah, Ileen, Surf, Wanda, etc., in America.

E. L. WILLIAMS,

Yacht Builder and Designer. Single-hand yachts a specialty. Designer and builder of Dr. Winslow's Pilgrim. E. 9th st., City Point, So. Boston, Mass.

The American Yacht List FOR 1886.

Published with the official sanction and under the patronage of the New York and Eastern Yacht Clubs.

Contains a complete register of the Yacht Clubs of the U. S. and British Provinces, with List of Officers, Names of Vessels and Owners, Dimensions of Yachts, their Builders, Home Ports, etc., etc.

Also, Chromo-Lithographs of
CLUB PENNANTS AND PRIVATE SIGNALS,
COMPILED BY NIELS OLSEN, Steward N. Y. Y. C.

PRICE, $4.00.

To be had from THOMAS MANNING, 53 Beaver street, Sole Agent.

Yachting Goods.

Sneak Boxes, Pleasure Boats,

Sailing and Paddling Canoes.

Do you desire a most beautiful pleasure boat or canoe? One of the finest the world can afford? One you can place in your parlor and show to your friends? Sprague's prices beat everything for fine quality and honest workmanship. We have in stock Sailboats, Centerboard Boats, Sneak Boxes and Canoes. Send 2-cent stamp for Catalogue.

H. M. SPRAGUE,
PARISHVILLE, ST. LAWRENCE CO., N. Y.

Yacht Pictures.

A sheet 20×24, containing ten perfect photographs in printers' ink of the

Mayflower,	Puritan,	Priscilla,
Galatea,	Atlantic,	Bedouin,
Grayling,	Clara,	Thetis,

And a picture of a race between two of them. Sent on receipt of 75 cents.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.,
39 Park Row, New York.

CANOE AND BOAT BUILDING FOR AMATEURS.

Pp. 192, with 29 plates of working drawings. Price $1.50. Address,

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.,

NEW YORK N. Y.

Two Beautiful Illustrated Books

PADDLE AND PORTAGE

AND

Canoe and Camera.

BY THOMAS SEDGWICK STEELE, of Hartford, Conn.

123 exquisite illustrations of life in the woods, with map in each copy.

The humorous as well as the serious side of camp life is vividly represented, while Mr. Steele's well-known artistic perceptions, and a most intense love of nature, has made the work all that could be desired.

SEVEN EDITIONS of these works sold. Most popular books in the market. Cloth. Price $1.50 each

A NEW MAINE MAP.

The headwaters of the

Aroostook, Penobscot and St. John Rivers

Compiled by THOMAS SEDGWICK STEELE.

The chart is 30x30 inches, printed on Government survey paper and **mounted on cloth.** Sent postpaid on receipt of price, $1.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.
39 Park Row, New York.

Yachts and Canoes For Sale.

SPECIAL FALL BARGAINS IN SEA-going schooner-rigged steam yachts.
No. 4-3.—137×18½×9½, flush deck, speed 13½ miles.
No. 8-10.—125×17½×8½, composite built, flush deck, speed 16 miles.
No. 6-7.—118×18½×9½, flush deck, speed 13 miles.
No. 7-10.—99×16×7¾, flush deck, speed 17 miles guaranteed.
No. 7-7.—80×14×7½, trunk cabin, speed 14 miles.
All other sizes of Steam Yachts and Launches suitable for Cruising, Racing, Fishing and Shooting. FIELD & YOUNG, Steam Vessel Brokers and Marine Engineers, 6 State st., New York.

Hunting Boats, Sneak Boxes, Cruising Canoes.

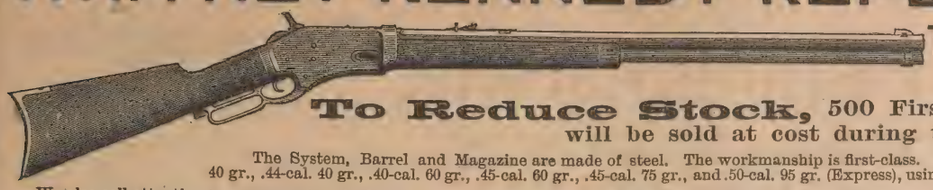
Built to order after the most approved models. Correspondence solicited and prices given on application. B. W. DAVENPORT, Ashland, Wis.

FOR SALE.—SLOOP AND DUCKING OUTfit, including double and single sinkboxes, decoys, etc., in first class order, at Havre de Grace, Maryland. L. GILLIAMS, 126 Walnut st., Philadelphia.

COOT.—THE CRUISING CATBOAT COOT, 23ft.×8ft. 6in., cabin house; a strong and staunch cruising boat. W. P. STEPHENS, West New Brighton, Staten Island.

Sportsmen's Goods.

WHITNEY-KENNEDY REPEATING RIFLE.



The Strongest, Safest & Most Accurate REPEATING RIFLE MADE!

To Reduce Stock, 500 First-Class Sporting Rifles of these systems will be sold at cost during the next sixty days.

The System, Barrel and Magazine are made of steel. The workmanship is first-class. Many thousands in use with the highest approval. Made .38-cal. 40 gr., .44-cal. 40 gr., .40-cal. 60 gr., .45-cal. 60 gr., .45-cal. 75 gr., and .50-cal. 95 gr. (Express), using the same ammunition as other repeating rifles.

We also call attention to our superior single-shot breechloading Sporting and Target Rifle. It is finely finished and accurately sighted. .22, .32, .38 and .44 calibers.

Catalogues and Price Lists on application to the manufacturers.

WHITNEY ARMS CO., New Haven, Conn.

OUR NEW ALASKA;

OR,

The Seward Purchase Vindicated.

By CHARLES HALLOCK.

CONTENTS:—Itinerary of the Trip. As Excursionists see it. Economically Considered. An Interior View. Home of the Sewash. Good Indians. Medicine and Mythology. Alaska's Mineral Wealth. Commercial Fisheries. Rambles Along Shore. The Glacier Fields. Russia in America. Seals of the Pribylofs.

The several chapters are devoted to accounts of travel and adventure, descriptions of the country and its inhabitants, a consideration of its resources, and its history and present condition.

210 pp., Illustrated. Price $1.50.

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.,

39 PARK ROW, NEW YORK.

LONDON: Davies & Co., 1 Finch Lane.

HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON'S New Automatic DOUBLE ACTION REVOLVER.



.38-cal., Central Fire, Nickel Plated, Rubber Stock, Simple, Effective, Reliable. Sold everywhere by the Gun and Hardware Trade. Ask your Dealers for them. Manufactured by

HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON Worcester, Mass.

SPORTSMEN'S DEPOT.

(ESTABLISHED 1836).

First Premium at World's Fair at New York, and Centennial Exhibition.



JOHN KRIDER,

N. E. Cor. Second and Walnut Streets, Philadelphia

DEALER IN

Fishing Tackle, Guns & Sporting Goods

Salmon, Bass and Trout Flies dressed to order

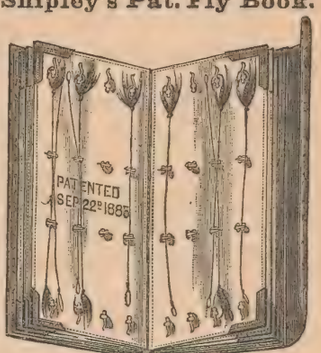
"Krider's" Celebrated Center Enamel Split Bamboo Rods. Spratt's Patent Dog Biscuits and Cheltenham Beef Fibrine Dog Cakes.

Taxidermy in all its branches.

Agent for West Jersey Game Protective Society Repairing promptly attended to.

Philadelphia Fishing Tackle House.

Shipley's Pat. Fly Book.



Anglers attention called to above book as by its use the gut is kept *straight regardless of length of gut*, and flies can be placed in position and removed far *more readily* than in old style books.

Price to hold 8 dozen flies .....$3 00 each.
" " " 11 " " ..... 4.50 "

Illustrated price list of tackle, etc., by mail for 10 cents in stamps.

A. B. SHIPLEY & SON,

503 Commerce St., Philadelphia.



Hodgman Rubber Co.,

459 & 461 BROADWAY, Cor. Grand St.,

NEW YORK.

ARE OFFERING THE LARGEST STOCK OF

Rubber Fishing Outfits,

COMPRISING

FISHING PANTS,

FISHING BOOTS,

BLANKETS,

Light, Black, White or Tan Color Coats,

AND COMPLETE

RUBBER SPORTING OUTFITS.

Fishing Pants. ESTABLISHED 1838. Send for Catalogue.

BROKAW M'F'G CO., Newburgh, N. Y.



ASK RETAILERS FOR THEM.

J. KANNOFSKY & CO.,

Practical Glass Blowers,

And manufacturers of



Artificial eyes for birds, animals and manufacturing purposes. Catalogue free of charge by mail.

369 Canal Street, New York.

SPORTSMAN'S Camping or Fishing Tents

OF ALL KINDS, SHAPES AND SIZES.



Yacht and Canoe Sails of most approved styles. Also awnings for store fronts, windows, yacht boats, etc. New style of Canoe Tents made at low figures. Flags, Burgees and covers of all kinds. Camp Stoves, Camp Chairs, Sacking Bottoms, Hammocks, all kinds of Fancy Tents, and in fact anything made from canvas when an intelligent description is given of what may be needed. My beautifully illustrated circular now ready. Send stamp for price list. Address **S. HEMMENWAY,** 60 South st, N. Y. City.



GOODYEAR'S India Rubber Glove M'f'g Co.

503 & 505 BROADWAY,

AND

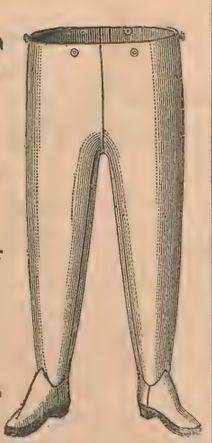
205 BROADWAY, COR. FULTON ST.

Rubber Outfits Complete for Hunting and Fishing.

TROUTING PANTS AND LEGGINS A SPECIALTY. OUR OWN MAKE AND GUARANTEED.

Rubber Goods of Every Description.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue.



THE AMERICAN CANOEIST.



$1.00 a Year. 5 Union Square, New York.

"REPELLENE."

An Infallible Preventive of the Attacks of Mosquitoes, Black Flies, Gnats, And All Other Insects.

Neat, clean and easily applied. Contains NO TAR, will not *stain* nor *injure* the skin, easily washed off, may be carried without danger of leaking or spilling.

Price, 25 Cents Per Box.

NEW YORK AGENTS:

ABBEY & IMBRIE, 18 Vesey Street.
THOS. J. CONROY, 65 Fulton Street.

BIG DRIVE!

Breech-Loading Double Guns, $9.85,

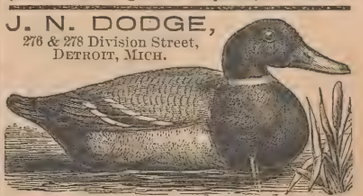
$12.87, $13.15 and $16.55.

Send stamp for Illustrated Catalogue.

A. P. CLARKE, 90 Chambers St., N. Y.

J. N. DODGE,

276 & 278 Division Street, DETROIT, MICH.



The only manufacturer of White Cedar Decoy Ducks. Cedar is the lightest and most durable wood. Also Geese, Brant, Swan, Coot, Snipe and Plover Decoys. All decoys made larger than the natural bird, and a perfect imitation. Illustrated price list free.

Canoe and Camp Cookery.

By "SENECA."

A practical cook book for canoeists, Corinthian sailors and outers. Practical because the author gives explicit and intelligible directions for preparing such dishes as he has himself actually tested in camp and on a cruise. This is just where the recipes differ from the absurdly impracticable dishes given in some so-called camp cookery books. The cooking outfit is described, and numerous hints on camp economy add to the value of the work.

Cloth, 96 pages Price $1.00.

NEW YORK: FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO., 39 Park Row.
LONDON: DAVIES & CO., 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill.

PATENTS. 15 years experience, 4 years in U. S. Patent Office. Send model or sketch for free opinion as to patentability and new book on patents. Expert searches. Patent litigations. E. B. STOCKING, Attorney, opp Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

Ammunition, etc.

ORANGE SPORTING

POWDER.

Orange Lightning.
Orange Ducking.
Orange Rifle.
Creedmoor.

ELECTRIC BLASTING APPARATUS.

Send postal card for Illustrated Pamphlet, showing sizes of grains of powder. Furnished free.

Laflin & Rand Powder Co.,
29 MURRAY ST., N. Y.

GUNPOWDER!

Dupont's Rifle, Sporting and Blasting Powder.

THE MOST POPULAR POWDER IN USE!

DUPONT'S GUNPOWDER MILLS, established in 1802, have maintained their great reputation for eighty-four years. Manufacture the following celebrated brands of powder:

Dupont's Crystal Grain.—Nos. 1 (coarse) to 4 (fine) unequalled in strength, quickness and cleanliness; adapted for glass ball and pigeon shooting. Packed in 1 lb. canisters.

Dupont's Eagle Ducking.—Nos. 1 (coarse) to 3 (fine); burns slowly, strong and very clean; great penetration, with a close pattern; adapted for glass-ball, pigeon, duck and other shooting, with either muzzle or breech-loaders. Packed in 1 lb. and 5 lb. canisters and 6¼ and 12½ lb. kegs.

Dupont's Choke Bore.—Specially adapted for "Choke Bore" Guns, and particularly for prairie and upland shooting. Burns slowly, strong and moist; does not cake or burn on the barrels, gives both a good penetration and a close pattern; will be found well adapted for glass-ball and pigeon shooting. Made of two sizes only, Nos. 7 and No. 5, No 7 being the coarsest. Packed in 6¼ lb. kegs and 1 lb. canisters.

Dupont's Eagle Rifle.—A quick, strong and clean powder, of very fine grain, for pistol shooting. Packed in 1 lb. canisters and 6¼ lb. kegs.

Dupont's Rifle Fg. "Sea Shooting."—FFg. and FFFg. The Fg. for long-range rifle shooting, the FFg. and FFFg. for general use, burning strong and moist. Packed in ⅛ lb., 1 lb. and 5 lb. canisters, 6¼, 12½ and 25 lb. kegs. Fg. coarse, FFg. fine.

Dupont's Sporting, Mining, SHIPPING and Blasting Powders of all sizes and descriptions. **Special Grades for Export.** Also Rifle, Cartridge, Musket, Cannon, Mortar, Mammoth, Hexagonal, Cubical and Pellet Powder U. S. Govt. Standard.

Powder manufactured to order of any required grain or proof.

Agencies in all the cities and principal towns throughout the United States.

E. I. DUPONT DE NEMOURS & CO.,
87 Beaver street, New York.

N.B.—Use none but DUPONT'S Fg. or FFg. for long-range rifle shooting.

Oriental Powder Mills,

BOSTON, MASS.

Western Sporting,
Wild Fowl Shooting,
Falcon Ducking,

ALSO THE NEW

WING SHOT

SPORTING POWDER.

AGENCIES AT ALL PRINCIPAL POINTS IN THE WEST.

Send for illustrated and descriptive pamphlet.

FERGUSON'S PATENT ADJUSTABLE

Reflecting Lamps,



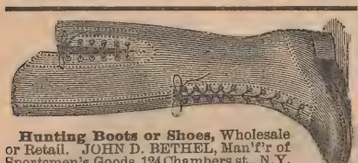
With Silver Plated Locomotive Reflectors.

For Night Hunting and Fishing, Camping, Boating, Driving at Night, etc.

Excelsior Dash Lamp,
Superior to all others.

Send stamp for Illustrated Catalogue.

ALBERT FERGUSON, Office, 65 Fulton St., N. Y.



Hunting Boots or Shoes, Wholesale or Retail. JOHN D. BETHEL, Man'f'r of Sportsmen's Goods, 124 Chambers st., N.Y. Send for Prices. No Postal Cards.

Eaton's Rust Preventor.

For GUNS, CUTLERY and SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS. Specially adapted for salt water shooting. For sale at all principal gun stores. Western trade supplied dy E. E. EATON, 53 State street, Chicago, Ill. Cannot be sent by mail. Manufactured solely by

GEO. B. EATON, 570 Pavonia Avenue,
Jersey City, N. J

The Open Shot Regulator.



It improves the shooting by putting more shot in the circle and spreading it evenly. Circular free.
WINANS & WOODEN,
97 West Kinney St., Newark, N. J.

Sportsmen's Goods.

WILLIAM MILLS & SON,

Fine Fishing Tackle,

No. 7 Warren Street, N. Y.

SOLE AGENTS FOR

H. L. Leonard's Split Bamboo Rods.

C. B. WILKINSON.

8 John St., near Broadway, N. Y.



MANUFACTURING JEWELER,

Medals and Badges

A SPECIALTY.

Special designs furnished on application free of charge.

W. BARTLEET & SONS,

(Established 1750.)

Abbey Mills, Redditch, England.

MANUFACTURERS OF THE

CELEBRATED



Fish Hooks, Enamel Silk Lines, Trout & Salmon Flies, etc.

FRED. MALLESON,

Sole Agent for U. S. and Canada.

BROOKLYN, E. D., N. Y.

CANOE HANDLING.

By C. B. VAUX ("DOT").

A complete manual for the management of a canoe. The author begins at the very beginning, describes and explains the rudiments in the simplest and plainest way possible. Everything is made intelligible for beginners: and besides this A B C teaching there are so many hints and wrinkles that the oldest canoeist afloat will find pleasure and profit in the study of these. The book is complete and concise—no useless duffle between its covers. The subjects treated are the choice of a canoe, paddling, sailing, care of the canoe, recipes and rules. The text is further elucidated by numerous practical drawings, and the beauty of the book is enhanced by the many ornamental vignettes. Pages 168; uniform with "Canoe Building." Price, postpaid, $1.00.

NEW YORK: FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO. 39 Park Row.
LONDON: DAVIES & Co., 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill.

AT THE LONDON FISHERIES EXHIBITION

THE NICHOLS

Hexagonal Split Bamboo Fishing Rods

Were awarded **Three Silver Medals** and the highest special prize—**10 Sovereigns.** Noted for excellence more than numbers. This is the highest prize awarded to any American for Split Bamboo Rods.
Manufactured by B. F. NICHOLS, 153 Milk Street, Boston, Mass.
Send for list with Massachusetts Fish and Game Laws.



The "L. C. Smith" Top Action, Double Cross-Bolted BREECH-LOADING GUN!

It has our Patent Joint Check and our Patent Automatic Joint Compensator.

Hammers below the line of sight when cocked.

THE

STRONGEST FASTENING KNOWN

WEIGHTS:

No. 10 Gauge, 8½ to 11 lbs.
No. 12-Gauge, 7½ to 9⅛ lbs.

Extra Heavy Broad Breech Ducking Guns a Specialty.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue containing full description.

L. C. SMITH, Maker, Syracuse, N. Y.

Ammunition, etc.

The Hazard Powder Co.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Gunpowder

Hazard's "Electric Powder."

Nos. 1 (fine) to 7 (coarse). Unsurpassed in point of strength and cleanliness. Packed in square canisters of one pound *only*.

Hazard's "American Sporting."

Nos. 1 (fine) to 3 (coarse). In 1 lb. canisters and 6¼ lb. kegs. A fine grain, quick and clean, for upland prairie shooting. Well adapted to short guns.

Hazard's "Duck Shooting."

Nos. 1 (fine) to 6 (coarse). In 1 and 5 lb. canisters and 6¼ and 12½ lb. kegs. Burns *slowly*, and very clean, shooting remarkably close and with *great penetration*. For field, forest or water shooting it ranks any other brand and is equally serviceable for muzzle or breechloaders.

Hazard's "Kentucky Rifle."

FFFG, FFG and "Sea Shooting" FG in kegs of 25, 12½ and 6¼ lbs. and cans of 5lbs. FFFG is also packed in 1 and ⅛ lb. canisters. Burns strong and *moist*. The FFFG and FFG are favorite brands for ordinary sporting and the "Sea Shooting" FG is the standard *Rifle* Powder of the Country.

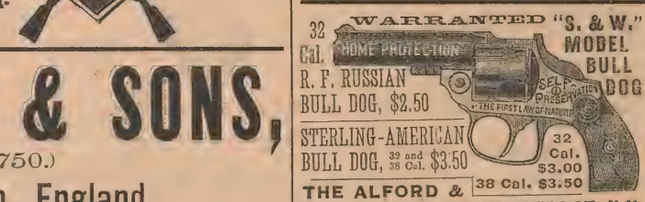
Superior Mining and Blasting Powder.

GOVERNMENT CANNON and MUSKET POWDER; also, SPECIAL GRADES FOR EXPORT OF ANY REQUIRED GRAIN OR PROOF MANUFACTURED TO ORDER.

The above can be had of dealers, or of the Company's Agents, in every prominent city or wholesale at our office.

63 PINE STREET, NEW YORK.

When ordering shells **insist** that they be loaded with **Hazard Powder.**



R. F. RUSSIAN BULL DOG, $2.50

STERLING-AMERICAN BULL DOG, 32 and 38 Cal. $3.50

THE ALFORD & BERKELE CO. 77 CHAMBERS ST. N.Y. P. O. Box 2002.

HINDS'

BLACK-FLY CREAM,

For Repelling

Flies, Mosquitoes, Midges and other Insects, and protecting the Skin from Sunburn, Irritation and Infection.

No Tar. No Stain.

GLENS FALLS, N. Y., June 15, 1884.

Mr. A. S. Hinds, Portland, Me.:

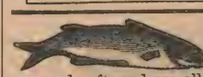
DEAR SIR—I have not sooner acknowledged the receipt of box of "Black-Fly Cream," as I desired to first test it; this I have now done on two fishing trips where I found the Mosquitoes, Black Flies, Punkies and Moose or Deer Flies in great abundance. Although all these pests swarmed about me, I found the *Cream a perfect preventive* against their bites when it was applied to face, hands, ears and neck. For many years I have sought after *the* insect repellent, and have tried all manner of compounds but yours is the most thorough, at the same time cleanly and not disagreeable.

Yours truly, A. NELSON CHENEY.

Price, 25 Cents, Postpaid.
SOLD BY DEALERS IN SPORTING GOODS.

JOSEPH GILLOTT'S STEEL PENS

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD
GOLD MEDAL PARIS EXPOSITION—1878.



MARTIN'S "Business" Braided Silk Lines are made of the very best silk, both raw and soft, and are all that can be desired. Circulars and samples free. Made only by E. J. MARTIN, Rockville, Conn.

WALLACE'S

Map of the Adirondacks.

IN CLOTH COVERS. PRICE $1.00.
Forest and Stream Publishing Co.,
39 Park Row, N. Y.

The Kennel.

72 PRIZE MEDALS.

The Original English Dog Food. Best and Cheapest. 90,000 Dogs Consume Two Hundred Tons Weekly, and Eat no other Food.

No Cooking! No Trouble! No Mess!

SPRATTS PATENT Meat "Fibrine" Vegetable Dog Cakes {With Beetroot.}

BEWARE OF WORTHLESS IMITATIONS!
See each cake is stamped "SPRATTS PATENT" and a "X."

Cod Liver Oil Dog Cakes.
Especially beneficial for puppies recovering from distemper, and for Dainty Feeders and Sick or Pet Dogs.

CAT FOOD.
In 5c. half-pound packets. Sufficient to feed a cat for 2 days.

FORAGE BISCUITS.
Invaluable for conditioning Horses, and as a change of food, especially in the case of bad feeders.

Puppy Biscuits, Plain Round Dog Biscuits, Pet Dog Biscuits, Round Oat Meal Dog Biscuits. Bone Meal for Puppies.

Prepared Puppy Food.
A Boon to Breeders! Rears Puppies from Birth.

SPRATTS PATENT
Original English Medicines.

Mange Cure, 50 cts.
Liniment for Sprains, 50 cts.
Cure for Canker of Ear, 50 cts.
Stimulant for Growth of Hair 50 cts.
Cure for Worms, 50 cts.
Purging Pills, Cough Pills, 50 cts.
Alterative Cooling Powders, 50 cts.
Cure for Rheumatism, etc. 50.
Cure for Jaundice, 50 cts.
Tonic Condition Pills, 50 cts.
Cure for Distemper, $1.00.
Diarrhœa and Dysentery Cure, $1.00.

DOG SOAP.
Non-Poisonous and free from the danger attending the use of Carbolic Acid. Instantly destroys Vermin infesting the skin, and keeps the coat in exhibition condition.

"THE COMMON SENSE OF DOG DOCTORING."
25 Cents, or post free, 28 cents.
Pamphlet on Canine Diseases, and Full List of Medicines, Post Free.

POULTRY MEAL, GAME MEAL AND "CRISSEL,"
TO INSURE A LARGE AND FERTILE STOCK OF EGGS.
Samples and full particulars, post free.

GROUND OYSTER SHELLS, BONE MEAL FOR POULTRY OR CHICKS.

CARDIAC, A TONIC FOR POULTRY.
Roup Paste, 50 cts; Tonic Condition Paste, 50 cts. Gape Cure for Chicks, 50 cts. Disinfectant for Poultry Houses, per packet, 25 cts. Insect Powder, per tin, 25 cts.

PIGEON FOOD for Rearing Young Squabs.
Pamphlet on Pigeon Rearing, post free.

Poultry and Pigeon Soap.
"The Common Sense of Poultry Keeping," 10 cts., post free 12 cts.
"The Common Sense of Pheasant Rearing," 10 cts., post free 12 cts.

SPRATTS PATENT (AMERICA) LIMITED, 239, 241, 243 & 245 East Fifty-Sixth St., N. Y.

DOWN-TOWN Depot: 18 South William Street, New York.
CANADIAN " 518 S. James Street, Montreal.

Pictures of the Field.

Phototypes of the Pictures by John M. Tracy.

MR. JOHN M. TRACY has won a reputation for his faithful portraits of dogs and his beautiful and sympathetic delineations of the incidents of the field. All the poetry and grace of a pointer or setter in the stubble have been caught with the eye of the artist and the enthusiasm of the sportsman, and transferred to the living canvas with a skill which has given Mr. Tracy a name above that of any other American artist in the same field.

We have for sale a series of admirable phototypes (photographs in printer's ink), of these paintings, which preserve with admirable fidelity the spirit of the originals. The phototypes are 15x20 inches. They are as follows:

Title of Picture.	*Name of Dog or Dogs.*
Quail Shooting in Tennessee,	Gladstone and Peep o' Day
On the Grouse Moor,	Emperor Fred
Prairie Chicken Shooting in Minnesota,	Dash III. and Countess May

Sent securely packed, postpaid, on receipt of price, $1.00 each.

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.
39 Park Row, New York.

"Forest and Stream" Fables.

BY AWAHSOOSE.

1. The Puppies Who Didn't Know It Was Loaded.
2. The Wise and Foolish Pike.
3. The Fox and His Guests.
4. The Foolish Fish.
5. The Robin and the Pewee.
6. The Unlucky Bass.
7. The Shrike and the Hawk.

A series of seven fables in prose and to every one a picture. All of them have pith and point best appreciated by anglers and sportsmen, but not a one of them is without a moral for the wise and foolish of the world in general. Price 10 cents. For sale by all newsdealers.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY,
39 Park Row, New York.
LONDON: DAVIES & Co., 1 Finch Lane.

Kennel Record and Account Book.

THE KENNEL RECORD AND ACCOUNT BOOK consists of a series of carefully prepared blank entry forms for the use of the breeder. Pages are devoted to the registration of pedigrees, the record of stud visits, whelps, sales, prize winnings, receipts and expenses, and other memoranda, the great practical utility and permanent value of which are recognized by every experienced breeder. Ample provision is also made for recording other minor transactions, which may at the time appear trivial, but afterwards prove of the highest importance. There are few breeders, even among those most systematic in preserving records of their Kennel transactions, who have not repeatedly felt the need of just such a detailed series of memoranda as that provided in the Kennel Record.

In the preparation of the blank forms, and in the arrangement of the book, special care has been taken to facilitate convenience both in making the entries and in subsequent reference to them. It is hoped that with such a book at their command, breeders may generally adopt a more careful system of record than they have been accustomed to preserve. 200 pages (size 9x11½ in.), price $3. Sent postpaid by the Forest and Stream Publishing Company.

Specimen Pages Free on Application.

SENSATION.

We have for sale a few copies of an elegant steel engraving of the celebrated pointer Sensation. Size of plate, 14x20; size of sheet, 22x28. Price, $1 each.

FOREST AND STREAM PUB. CO., 39 Park Row, N. Y.

Rabbit Hounds.

A large lot of English beagles, 14 to 16in. high, dogs, bitches and puppies, broken and unbroken, at $10, $15 and $20 each. Satisfaction guaranteed. ASSOCIATED FANCIERS, 237 South Eighth st., Philadelphia, Pa. sep2,tf

St. Bernards and Pugs

CHEQUASSET KENNELS,
jy8,tf Lancaster, Mass.

CHAMPION TRAINED BEAR, COON, FOX, Gray Squirrel and Rabbit Dogs; Lop-ear and Himalayan Rabbits; Abyssinian Guinea Pigs; Ferrets. H. C. GRAFF, Kensington, Ohio. jy22,tf

FOR SALE.—A FEW VERY FINE ENGLISH setters and pointers, thoroughly field trained. Only those wishing first-class dogs will address, GEO. W. LOVELL, Middleboro, Mass.

POINTER PUPS

By champion Graphic ex Vinnie, by champion Bracket ex Rosa, by champion Bracket ex Lucia. The above stock is noted for its bench show and field qualities. For prices and particulars apply to CLIFTON KENNELS, 75 Clifton Place, Jersey City, N. J. sep30,tf

GREYHOUNDS FOR SALE,
By champion Memnon out of champion Mother Demdike, the champion of England and America The above have more prizes to their credit than any other greyhounds living. The FOREST AND STREAM says of Mother Demdike: "The most perfect greyhound we have ever seen." CHAS. D. WEBBER, 10 Broadway, New York City. j22,2mo

King Charles Spaniels.

Angora kittens, pure blood, moderate prices. Enclose stamp. KING CHARLES KENNEL, No. 6 Second street, New York.

COUNT WIND'EM.

The property of R. Ll. Purcell Llewellin,
AND
BELLE OF BOW,
The property of Barclay Field,
ILLUSTRATED IN COLORS IN
"LAND AND WATER,"
WITH WEEKLY ARTICLES ON
DOG BREAKING,
By G. T. Teasdale-Buckell,

Who sent to America all the imported Llewellin Setters, and for four consecutive years ran the winning brace of setters in the English National Field Trials, and has hunted as many winners of the Field Trial Derby.

LAND AND WATER mailed direct to any part of the world outside the United Kingdom, from the office, at following rates: 12 months, 17s. 6d.; 6 months, 8s. 9d.; 3 months, 4s. 6d. Single copies mailed for fourpence.

OFFICE: 182, Strand, London, Eng.

FIRST LESSONS
IN
Dog Training
WITH
Standards and Points of Judging
FOR
ALL BREEDS OF DOGS.

Being the Standards of "Stonehenge" and also those adopted by Specialty Clubs, Revised to Date.

Price, 25 Cents.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.,
39 Park Row, New York.

Rosecroft Kennels.

Birmingham, Conn.

Puppies by Fairy King ex Countess Floy, Foreman ex Passion, Yale Belton ex Forest Dora for sale.

Fairy King (Foreman ex Jessie) in the stud. Fee $20.

K 9 Breaking Kennels.

Pointers and setters thoroughly broken for field trials or private use. Reference given. W. G. SMITH, Marydel, Md.

St. Bernards

Of purest Swiss strain, from the Kennel of Mr. Hy. Schumacher, Bern, Switzerland, orders now booked for puppies of "Apollo" – "Bernice," and "Rigi"–"Diana," litters. Two handsome Swiss dogs for sale about 2 years old, special attention given to importing from Switzerland and England.

Address, with stamp,

W. W. Tucker,
P. O. Box 1338, N. Y.

The Field Sportsman's Picture Co.,

PALMYRA, N. Y.,

Are now prepared to furnish copies of the photographs taken by Mr. Walker at the Eastern Field Trials. Lists and prices on application.

Field Trial Winners.

We now have ready for delivery pictures of the following celebrated dogs, winners of prizes at Field Trials, on toned paper, size 10×12.

LALLA ROOKH, TICK, SEFTON, LONDON, SUE, BYRON, GLADSOME, DON (Pointer), SENSATION, GLADSTONE, DASHING MONARCH, SAN ROY, GATH, BANG BANG, RUSH GLADSTONE, DARKNESS, PEEP-O'-DAY, BESS A., AMERICAN DAN, CARRIE J., PINK B., JULE, DASH AND BESS, PRIDE OF THE BORDER.

Price for the full set of twenty-four pictures, $3.00; 25cts. each. Address

Forest and Stream Pub. Co.,
P. O. Box 2832. New York City

THE BEST ENGLISH PAPER IS
"The Stock-Keeper"
AND
FANCIERS' CHRONICLE
For all news and information concerning
Dogs,
Poultry,
Pigeons,
Rabbits, Cage-Birds, Etc.

It is the recognized English organ on these subjects, and enjoys the largest circulation of any paper of its class. American breeders will find the best English stock advertised in its columns.

Annual Subscription, 13 Shillings.
OFFICES: 139 and 140 Fleet street, E. C., London.

The Best in the Market.

AUSTIN'S
Dog Bread.

Acknowledged by all who have used t to be superior to any dog food made.

MANUFACTURED BY
AUSTIN & GRAVES,
116 Commercial Street, Boston, Mass.
AGENTS:
POPE & STEVENS, 114 Chambers st., N. Y., and 514 Commerce st., Philadelphia, Pa.

WOODILL'S IMPROVED DOG SOAP.

Will positively Kill Fleas and Improve the Coat.

Endorsed by Jas. Watson, Frank Dole, Edw. Lever, Arthur Chambers, A. F. Hausmann, Chequasset Kennels, L. Shuster and other exhibitors

Imparts a Natural Gloss to the Coat, and renders the skin Soft and Smooth.

The only soap that will positively *kill fleas* and other Parasites without injury to the animal. No Carbolic Acid, no Disagreeable odor, and is a perfectly harmless PURE WHITE SOAP. Invaluable to Exhibitors.

For sale by Druggists and Dealers.

Be sure and get WOODILL'S Take no other.

GEO. D. WOODILL, Manufacturer,
718 Green St., Philadelphia.

Sent by mail on receipt of 25 cents.

Bohannan's Magic Skin Cure.

A positive and absolute cure for MANGE. Cures quicker, cheaper and better than any article ever offered to the public. Two cakes, $1, post paid. No cure no pay. Address A. A. RAYMOND, South Norwalk, Conn.

THE STANDARD BOOK ON DOGS

ASHMONT'S TREATISE on their management in Health and in Disease. Price $2. For sale by all booksellers, or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price by

J. LORING THAYER, 186 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.

MASTIFFS.

Address HOLLIS, Wellsville, N. Y.

Pointer Puppies For Sale.

A dog and bitch, liver and white, 10 wks. old, by Bang Bang out of Fan Fan. I will take one or two dogs South to train for the field trials. For terms address J. N. LEWIS, Ramseys, N. J. jy22,3mo



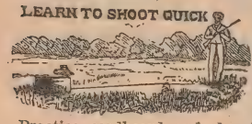
NOT MUCH TO LOOK AT BUT A RARE 'UN TO GO.

THE
"Niagara Falls" Black Bird

Has the most natural flight of any artificial target made. Will sail against the wind without raising, a fault with all other targets. Can be thrown from clay pigeon trap or our trap. The cheapest and best target on the market. Sample box of 100 birds, $1. Send for prices to

NIAGARA FLYING TARGET CO.,
MAKERS OF
BLACK BIRDS, TARGET BALLS, TRAPS, ETC.
P. O. Box 427, Suspension Bridge, N. Y.

LEARN TO SHOOT QUICK



Snap or wing shooting with rifle easily and cheaply learned with the Raub Magazine Trap. No assistant required.

Practice cardboard and clay targets. Gives 10,000 shots for $5. Address JOS. L. RAUB, New London, Conn. HARTLEY & GRAHAM, New York Wholesale Agents.



The Bat

Thrown from a Clay-Pigeon Trap or our own Trap.

No breakage or failures in trap. No hard clay. No shot marks. Every one breaks when hit. Flight and price not equalled. We also manufacture Balls and Traps. Send for our prices before ordering elsewhere. TARGET BALL & B. P. CO., Limited, Lockport, N. Y.

JOIN THE NATIONAL GUN ASSOCIATION. Send 10 cents, for handbook giving all information, to the Secretary, Matt R. Freeman, General Manager. F. C. Etheridge, Secretary and Treasurer, Macon, Ga. Board of Directors: Dr. L. E. Russell, Springfield, O.; C. M. Stark, Winchester, Mass.; J. Von Lengerke, New York city; Washington A. Coster, Flatbush, L. I.; Wm. G. Cooper, Savannah, Ga.; E. A. Crawford, Tallahassee, Fla.; M. R. Freeman, W. W. Parker and F. C. Etheridge, Macon, Ga.



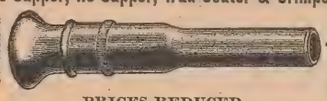
GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.
BAKER'S
Breakfast Cocoa.

Warranted *absolutely pure Cocoa*, from which the excess of Oil has been removed. It has *three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup*. It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, easily digested, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

De-Capper, Re-Capper, Wad-Seater & Crimper.



PRICES REDUCED.

Adapted to all lengths and kinds of paper or brass shells, 10 and 12-gauge. Circulars free.
D. BROWN, Olneyville, R. I.

Every Prominent Gundealer Sells
Allen's Metal Duck Caller,
(NEW REED,)
The only caller that perfectly imitates the Wild Duck. Price, $1.00.

Allen's Bow-Facing Oars,
Warranted to work perfectly on any boat. A great thing for hunting and fishing. Price, $8.00.

Allen's Brass Shell Swage
All sizes. Price, $1.00.

F. A. ALLEN, Monmouth, Ill.

HOW CAN A BOOT BE WATERPROOF AND NOT SWEAT THE FEET? Common waterproof boots keep the perspiration in as well as the water out, and perspiration that finds its way through leather is kept in the rubber boot. This renders the sock wet, and, when the wearer ceases walking, causes the cold clammy feeling which is so objectionable and unhealthy.

THE HANNAFORD VENTILATED
RUBBER BOOT,

while it is waterproof and as warm as any boot made, provides a way for the perspiration to escape; at each step the foul air is forced out of the boot, and when the weight of the body is removed from the compressible top sole, fresh air is admitted to the foot; thus the sock is kept free from the moisture which causes the feet to become cold, sore, and tender. Send for circular.

HANNAFORD VENTILATED BOOT CO.
79 Milk Street, Boston.

Publications.

The English "Fishing Gazette."

Devoted to angling, river, lake and sea fishing, and fishculture.

Every Saturday, 16 pages, folio, price 2d.
Volume XI. commenced with number 429 for July 11, 1885.

EDITOR—R. B. MARSTON

Free by post for one year for 12s. 6d. (say $3.20) to any address in the United States.

Sent direct from the office for any portion of a year at the above rate. U. S. postage stamps can be remitted, or money order payable to Sampson, Low, Marston & Co., the proprietors.

Contains special articles on all fresh and salt water fish and fishing; reports of the state of the rivers; reports from angling clubs; fishculture and natural history; where to fish; angling notes and queries; angling exchange column; notices of fishing tackle, books, &c., and other features.

A copy of the current number can be had (post free by sending six cents in stamps to R. B. Marston, the FISHING GAZETTE office, 12 and 13, Fetter-lane, London.

The FISHING GAZETTE circulates extensively among anglers and country gentlemen in all parts of the Empire.

"There is a large public interest in fishing. . . . An excellent class organ."—*World.*

"One of the best authorities on these and kindred subjects."—*Truth.*

"A brighter and gayer little paper is not published."—*Mayfair.*

The FISHING GAZETTE is quoted by the *Times* and all the best papers.

One of the best mediums for

ADVERTISEMENTS

of fishing tackle makers, fishculturists, hotels and fishing quarters, whisky, waterproof fishing goods, cigars and tobacco, books of angling, and all other requirements of anglers; also for all general advertisements addressed to a well-to-do class in all parts of the country and abroad.

Office—12 and 13, Fetter-lane London

Hotels and Routes for Sportsmen.

Maine Sportsmen's Resort

SMITH'S FARM.

Tim Pond and the Seven Ponds.

A limited number of guests can obtain good board with pleasant rooms newly furnished at the farm house. Beautiful mountain scenery as can be found in New England. Pure spring water, high mountain air, no hay fever or malaria, pleasant drives to good trout brooks. Expert fly-fishermen who have fished Tim and the Seven Ponds pronounce it the best fly-fishing in America. The camps have been thoroughly renovated and everything put in perfect order. Tim Pond in care of Mr. Lambert, Seven Ponds in care of my son Edgar Smith. With faithful attendants we are prepared to give better satisfaction than ever before. In these ponds trout rise to the fly through the entire season. We refer by permission to Prof. A. M. Mayer, Stevens Institute of Technology, Hoboken, N. J.; E. Lunitz, 50 Centre st., New York; E. M. Messenger, Bromfield House; A. W. Robinson, 33 Winter st., Boston, Mass.; Wm. Goldthwait, Springfield, Mass.; Rev. O. L. Goodell, 123 Clifford st., Providence, R. I.; F. S. Dickson, 3739 Chestnut st., Philadelphia, Pa. For further information address KENNEDY SMITH, Stratton, Me.

Bromfield House, Boston.



EUROPEAN PLAN

MESSENGER, Proprietor.

FOR SPORTSMEN.

THE FOSTER HOUSE, on the Shinnecock Bay, now open. This has been a resort for sportsmen for the past twenty-five years. Batteries, decoys and experienced men constantly on hand to insure a good day's shooting. Address CAPT. WM. S. FOSTER, Good Ground, N. Y.

A Readable Volume.

DOWN THE WEST BRANCH;
OR,
Camps and Tramps Around Katahdin.
CAPT. FARRAR'S NEW BOOK,

Will be sent to any address on receipt of price, $1.25, by JAMAICA PUBLISHING CO., Jamaica Plains, Mass.



TROUT FLIES,

REDUCED TO

20c. Per Dozen

Until Dec. 1, 1886, to close out stock.

H. H. KIFFE,
318 Fulton Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

THE
Atlantic Ammunition
COMPANY,
(LIMITED.)

291 Broadway, New York.

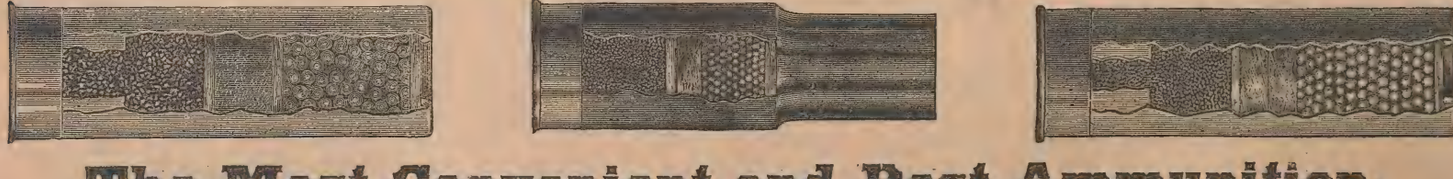
Manufacturers of

CHAMBERLIN CARTRIDGES,

Fixed Ammunition for Shotguns.

Under the Chamberlin Patents.

To furnish the trade of New England States, New York, New Jersey, Eastern Pennsylvania, Delaware, District of Columbia, Maryland, Virginia, North and South Carolina, Georgia and Florida.



The Most Convenient and Best Ammunition.

Loaded by machinery. Every cartridge perfect. Every one alike. Wadding of uniform thickness, and placed squarely upon the powder and shot. Rammed with uniform pressure, sufficient to obtain the best result. Beautifully and securely crimped.

ALL DANGER FROM HANDLING POWDER IS AVOIDED by the use of these cartridges, and they are the safest form in which ammunition can be carried in stock or transportation.

Highest scores on record have been made with Chamberlin Cartridges. Persons who use them in the field are constantly speaking in their praise.

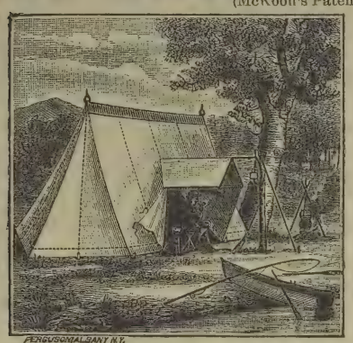
SOLD BY PRINCIPAL GUN DEALERS THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY.

Guns, Ammunition, etc.

TENTS.

THE "CAMPERS' FAVORITE" TENT.

(McKoon's Patent Applied For.)



Size.	Extra Sail twill.	Army 8oz. duck.	Army 10oz. duck.
7× 9 feet.	$12.00	$15.00	$17.00
8×10 "	14.00	17.00	19.00
9×14 "	20.00	24.00	26.00
10×15 "	22.00	25.00	28.00

Poles, pins, cases, etc., all complete, are *included* in above prices. Above sizes are *main bodies* of tents exclusive of ends. Add 6 to 10ft. to *lengths* given according to size of tent, gives extreme length of each *including* angular ends. Only best material and best workmen used and employed. Eastern patrons are supplied from New York. Western patrons from Chicago, and extreme western ones from San Francisco, Los Angeles and El Cajon. All other kinds and sizes of tents in use supplied. Send order and money by draft with order to

MERRITT P. McKOON

El Cajon, San Diego Co., California.

What the Champions of the World Say:

ELKHART, Ill., Feb. 13, 1884.

J. C. Petmecky:

DEAR SIR—I have used your cleaner and find it one of the best I ever used, and I think it will take the place of all other cleaners.

CAPT. A. H. BOGARDUS.

GAINSVILLE, Ark., May 5, 1884.

Mr. J. C. Petmecky:

DEAR SIR—I have just received the two gun cleaners, and I admire them very much. They are the best thing I have ever seen. I have tried almost everything imaginable, but this simple invention after using it has become indispensable with me. For removing lead on the interior of gun barrels I am quite certain its equal has not yet been produced. Most truly yours,

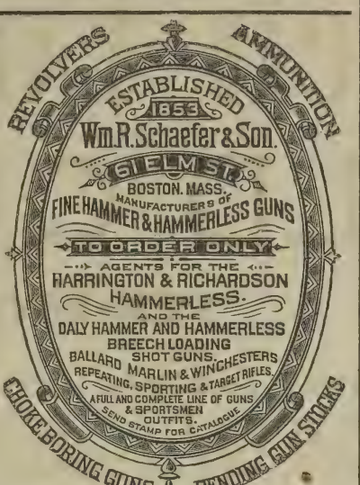
CAPT. E. E. STUBBS.

AUSTIN, Tex., March 31, 1885.

Mr. J. C. Petmecky, Austin, Tex.:

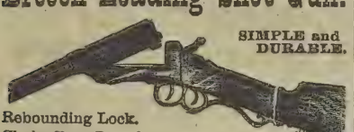
DEAR SIR—At my recent shoot in your city it afforded me pleasure to speak of the merits of your late invention, the "Petmecky Gun Cleaner." After trying all others I find it the best, and cheerfully recommend it to all sportsmen. I remain, yours truly,

DR. W. J. CARVER,
Champion Shot of the World.



THE NEW AMERICAN

Breech-Loading Shot Gun.



SIMPLE and DURABLE.

Rebounding Lock.
Choke-Bore Barrels

For close, hard shooting excels all others. Extra heavy guns for ducks a specialty. Send stamp for circular. C. S. SHATTUCK, Manufacturer, Hatfield, Mass.



LYMAN'S

Patent Gun Sights make Hunting and Target Rifles perfect. Send for circulars.

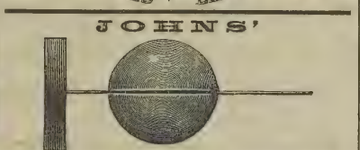
WM. LYMAN,
Middlefield, Conn.

The Gun and its Development

By W. W. GREENER.

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE!

Price $2.50.



Patent Automatic Sporting Shrapnell Shell.

For Wildfowl Shooting and Long Shots.

Instantly available as a solid shot.

These shells are *guaranteed* to put from 80 to 100 pellets No. 6 shot on a 30in. plate at 110yds. They will kill the hardest feathered bird at 130yds., and in a flock at 150yds. Parcel of 200, 10, 12 or 16-gauge delivered in New York on remittance of $7.

The trade should see this projectile at once.

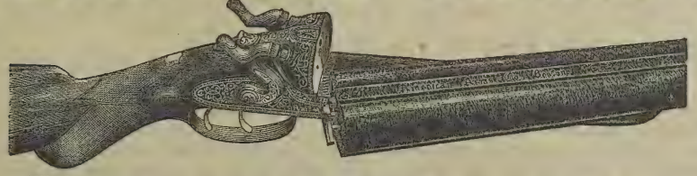
THE AUTOMATIC SHRAPNELL CO.,
EDINBURGH, SCOTLAND.

Cheap Central-Fire Breech-Loaders.

Lefaucheux action, blued steel barrels, walnut stock, case hardened mountings	$12 00
Same as above, with genuine twist barrels	13 00
Twist barrel, rebounding locks, walnut pistol grip stock, double key, rubber butt	14 50

These are good, serviceable guns and guaranteed perfectly safe. Call on or address J. P. DANNEFELSER, 9 Chambers street, New York, practical Gunsmith and dealer in Guns, Rifles, etc. All kinds of repairing executed with dispatch and warranted. Send stamp for descriptive circular of above guns.

Your Last Chance!



We have only about 100 FOX GUNS left, in Nos. 7, 8 and 9 grades. If you want one you had better order at once. Catalogues, with dimensions and prices of all guns left, furnished on application.

AMERICAN ARMS CO., 103 Milk St., Boston, Mass.



SPORTSMEN'S WEAR.

Corduroy, Canvas Horsehide, Dogskin, Sheepskin, Mackintosh and Flannel Clothing

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION FOR SPORTSMEN

Gun Cases, Cartridge Belts and Equipments of all kinds.

CATALOGUE AND SAMPLES FREE.

GEO. BARNARD & CO.,
108 Madison Street, Chicago, Ill.

EASTERN AGENTS: A. G. SPALDING & BROS., 241 Broadway, N. Y
PHILADELPHIA AGENTS: E. K. TRYON, JR. & CO.

Guns, Ammunition, etc.

THE PARKER GUN

LEADS them all in HARD HITTING qualities at the Second Annual Tournament of the Chamberlin Cartridge Co., held at Cleveland, O., Sept. 14, 1886. Out of EIGHTY-SEVEN ENTRIES from REPRESENTATIVE SHOTS, representing FOURTEEN STATES, the Parker Gun won FIRST AND THIRD MONEY of the FIRST CLASS of 90 SCORES, winning $900 out of the $1,200 purse offered, adding another victory to 1885, which was the Second International Clay-Pigeon Tournament for the championship of the world, held at New Orleans, La., Feb. 11 to 16.

PARKER BROTHERS,

MAKERS,

Meriden, Conn.

New York Sales Rooms, 97 Chambers St.

WE WILL SEND GRATIS UPON APPLICATION OUR NEW

CATALOGUE

Containing National, Hurlingham, Old and New Long Island and Jersey City Heights Shooting Rules. Also minute description of our many valuable specialties, including

Lefever Hammerless, Clabrough, Parker and Smith Guns, American Wood-Powder, Dead-Shot Powder, American Clay-Birds, Peoria Black Birds, Bats, Our Loaded Shotgun Cartridges, Phenyle, Beef-Flour, Jumbolene, Oil-Tanned Moccasins, Shooting Clothing, etc., etc. Address

VON LENGERKE & DETMOLD,

OR 843 BROAD STREET, NEWARK, N. J.

14 Murray Street, New York.

CRUTTENDEN FLY ROD.



It has Nickle Plated Patented Solid Reel Plate which prevents Reel getting fast by swelling of wood, f rod should get wet. Full Nickle Plated, Patented Ferrules, allowing the wood to be used the full size, thus preventing rod breaking where wood and ferrules join. Metal Tennons which prevent joints getting stuck together. The entire rod is made from the best selected lancewood, left natural color, varnished and polished. This makes a handsome finish, and is less liable to be seen by the wary fish than a dark rod. The butt is wound with cane and silk in an artistic manner, which not only gives it the appearance, but also the feeling of the high priced rods. The complete rod has a look of beauty, which is a joy to every fisherman's heart while using it. It is well and neatly ringed throughout, and has an extra winding between each ring. There has been so many rods made of an inferior quality that resemble this, that all from this date will have stamped on reel plate "W. H. Cruttenden," and none genuine unless so stamped. Length, 10½ft; weight, 9¼ to 10ozs. All the parts are interchangeable, and if, by accident, any part should get broken, can send duplicate without rod being returned. The best made rod in the United States, and we will guarantee it in every way. With short tip it makes an excellent bass rod. Sent to any part of U. S. in case, 1 bass, 1 trout tip, prepaid, for $5.35; bass tips, $1.00; trout tips, $1.25. General agent for Card's Rotating Trap. Guns, Pistols and Fishing Tackle. Gunmaking and repairing of all kinds by competent workmen. New illustrated Catalogue in colors now ready, and sent free on application.

WILL H. CRUTTENDEN, Cazenovia, Madison County, N. Y.

The Maynard Rifles & Shotguns.

NEW OFF-HAND TARGET RIFLE, MODEL OF 1882.

PRICES REDUCED.



With Pistol Grip Stock, Tip Stock and Swiss Butt Plate.

For Hunting and Target Practice at all ranges the "MAYNARD" more completely supplies the wants of Hunters and Sportsmen generally, than any other Rifle in the world, as many barrels can be used on one stock, and for accuracy, convenience, durability and safety, is not excelled.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue describing the new attachment for using rim and center-fire ammunition.

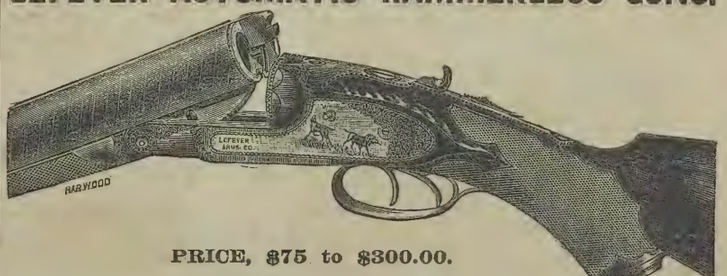
Lyman Sight.

MASS. ARMS CO., Box 500, Chicopee Falls, Mass.

Lefever Arms Co.

MANUFACTURERS OF THE

LEFEVER AUTOMATIC HAMMERLESS GUNS.



PRICE, $75 to $300.00.

This improvement is the only hammerless gun in the world with compensated action, to take up ear in every direction. The safety is automatic both in locking and releasing. Used by the best trap shots in America. Winner of the Pierce Diamond Badge three times at the New York State Convention. Send for illustrated catalogue.

LEFEVER ARMS CO., Syracuse, N. Y.

NEW YORK SALES ROOMS: VON LENGERKE & DETMOLD, 14 Murray St.
PHILADELPHIA, JOSEPH C. GRUBB & CO., 712 Market St.
BOSTON J. P. LOVELL'S SONS, 147 Washington St.

DOG TRAINING:

BY

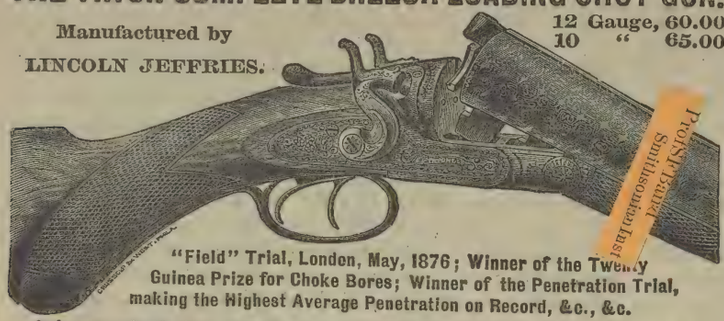
S. T. HAMMOND, KENNEL EDITOR OF FOREST AND STREAM.

For sale at this office. Price $1.00.

THE TRYON COMPLETE BREECH LOADING SHOT GUN.

Manufactured by
LINCOLN JEFFRIES.

12 Gauge, 60.00
10 " 65.00



"Field" Trial, London, May, 1876; Winner of the Twenty Guinea Prize for Choke Bores; Winner of the Penetration Trial, making the Highest Average Penetration on Record, &c., &c.

Ask your dealer to send for one. They beat the World for Shooting.
AGENTS FOR BARNARD'S SPORTSMEN'S WEAR.
E. K. TRYON, JR. & CO., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

DOG-SKIN LEATHER JACKETS!

FOR FALL SHOOTING.

Soft and pliable as kid. Not shrunk or injured by water. Entirely waterproof and windproof. A complete protection to sportsmen or any exposed to cold or wet. For horseback riding, driving or walking in cold weather. Worn under the overcoat, they are a handsome garment and much used. A capital jacket for bicycle use, skating and sleighing.

We have just received and now offer the first lot for this season, and the present invoice comprises the finest skins we have imported for years.

☞WE TAKE THE ENTIRE PRODUCT OF THE MANUFACTURES OF ABOVE FINEST JACKETS, AND THIS MAKE CANNOT BE OBTAINED ELSEWHERE IN THE UNITED STATES.

An early selection is advised. Common qualities of other makes also in stock.

A quality, the very finest skin, - - - - - $18 00
" not as fine, - - - $8 00, $10 00 and 15 00

Send measurement around chest outside vest. If money is sent with order we will forward free by mail, and if not satisfactory on receipt we will return money on return of Jacket. We are already selling many of them. Entirely different from any other make.

☞*As there are many different makes of Leather Jackets in the market advertised as finest, etc., mostly made here of common skins, we invite those desiring such to send for one of ours, and if not found superior on examination to any other, it can be returned at our expense or we will refund money.*

WILLIAM READ & SONS, 107 Washington St., Boston.

Also send for Gun Circular and Second-Hand List. Now some high grade second-hand Guns.

New Breech-Loader.

THE FIELD GUN.

12-Bore, $55. 10-Bore, $60.

Persons who have seen and examined this gun pronounce it the **BEST** Breech-Loader in the United States for the price. It has Damascus barrels engine turned rib, and is well engraved and finished. No description will satisfy so well as personal inspection, and I am desirous of sending it for examination to any one who wants to buy a good gun. Not one of these guns has been returned. **DON'T TAKE ANYBODY'S WORD FOR IT** but examine for yourself.

New catalogue of guns and ammunition, profusely illustrated, will be ready about Oct. 1. Sent on receipt of 15 cents, or free with any order for goods.

LARGE STOCK OF W. W. GREENER'S GUNS JUST RECEIVED.

HENRY C. SQUIRES, 178 Broadway, N. Y.

SHORE BIRDS.

A pamphlet for those who "gun" along the shore.

TELLS OF

I. Haunts and Habits—Where the bay birds live, and what they do at home.
II. Range and Migration—Where they go to breed, and where to spend the winter.
III. A Morning Without the Birds—An episode of shore shooting.
IV. Nomenclature—A list of our American species of *Limicolæ*, with a description of each species.
V. Localities—Where to go to shoot them.
VI. Blinds and Decoys—How to shoot them after you have reached the grounds.

44 pp., paper. Price, 15 Cents.

For Sale by the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.



PRICE $7.50.

Iver, Johnson & Co.'s Double Action Revolver using S. & W. .38 Cartridges.



CHAMPION Single Breech-Loading Shotgun.

Side Snap, Top Snap and Hammerless.



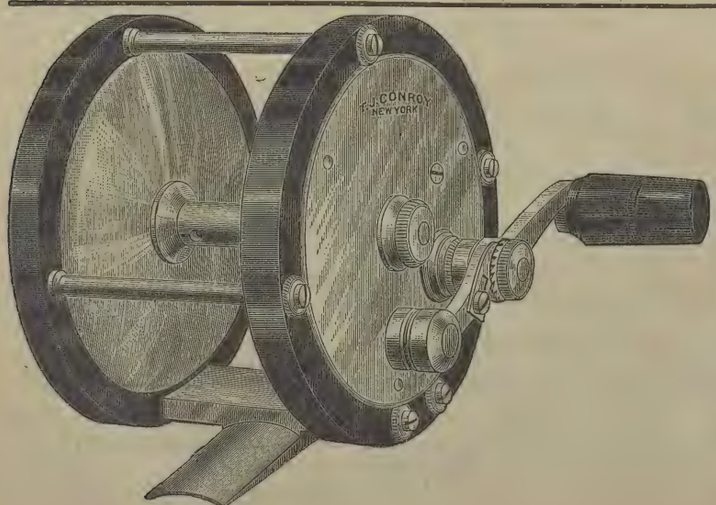
Just Out. By PROF. ED. B. SHAW, late instructor at Harvard University. With 40 elegant new illustrations photographed from life especially for this work. Positively the most perfect teacher, and the brightest and best book on Boxing ever published. Handsomely bound. Price, paper, 50 cts.; Cloth, $1.00. For sale by all news dealers and sporting goods houses, or sent by mail on receipt of price by the publishers. JOHN P. LOVELL'S SONS, BOSTON, MASS.

JOHN P. LOVELL'S SONS,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Guns, Rifles, Revolvers, Police Goods, Air Rifles, Air Pistols and Roller Skates.

P. O. Box 2277, Boston, Mass.



THOMAS J. CONROY,

Manufacturer, Importer, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

Fine Fishing Tackle and Camping Goods.

65 Fulton St., N. Y.

CONROY'S CELEBRATED

"Silver King" Multiplying Reels.

Fine Rubber and German Silver, Full Steel Pivot, Patent Back Sliding Click, S-Shape Balance Handle.

These are the strongest and freest running reels on the market. They have been practically tested by many of our best coast anglers, and pronounced superior to any ever before used.

Hexagonal Split Bamboo Rods, Calcutta Bamboo Rods, 1 and 2 joints, and Ash and Lancewood Rods, for Striped Bass, Bluefish, etc.

"Cuttyhunk" Lines, Knobbed O'Shaughnessy Hooks, Etc.

FOREST AND STREAM BOOKS. Small Yachts, $7. Antelope and Deer, $2.50. Our New Alaska, Canoe and Boat Building, each $1.50. Canoe Handling, Dog Training, Canoe & Camp Cookery, Woodcraft, Canoe Aurora, each $1. Angling Talks, 50c. "Forest and Stream" Fables, 10c. Kennel Record Book, $3. The Forest Waters the Farm, 50c. Points of Dogs, 25c.

VOL. XXVII.—No. 14. THURSDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1886.



COPYRIGHT, 1886, BY FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.

ENTERED AT NEW YORK POST OFFICE AS SECOND CLASS MATTER.

Terms, postpaid, $4. Great Britain, £1.

NEW YORK: Forest and Stream Publishing Company, 39 Park Row.
LONDON: Davies & Co., 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill.

Price, 10 cents. Great Britain, 6d.

U. M. C.
PAPER SHELLS.

Superior Quality, Waterproof or Plain.

FIRST GRADE, SECOND GRADE, STAR, CLUB,

All Using No. 2 U. M. C. Primers.

THE UNION METALLIC CARTRIDGE CO.,

BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

DEPOTS: 19 Maiden Lane, N. Y. 256 Market Street, San Francisco.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Metallic Cartridges, Paper & Brass Shells, Percussion Caps, Primers, etc.

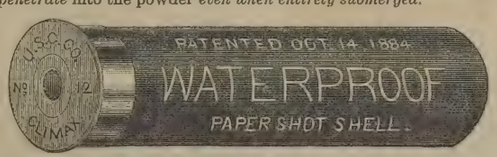
Government Contractors.

BLACK PAPER SHOT SHELLS.

U. S. RIM AND CENTRAL FIRE CARTRIDGES ARE MADE WITH ESPECIAL CARE FOR ACCURATE PISTOL AND RIFLE TARGET SHOOTING.

U. S. Paper Shells are Thoroughly Waterproof and Sure Fire.

These Shells are intended to overcome the great disadvantage which all non-waterproof shells are subjected to *when used in damp weather.* They are so *completely waterproof* that no water can *penetrate* into the powder *even when entirely submerged.*



Use U. S. Improved No. 2 Copper Primers.

U. S. BULLET BREECH CAPS, both CONICAL and ROUND BALL, with NEW EXPLOSIVE FILLING. ACCURATE AND CLEAN.

EXTRA STRENGTH AND SLIGHT REPORT.

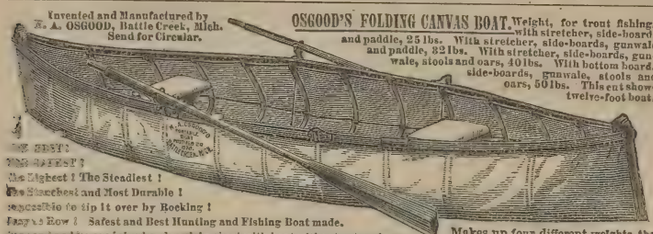
Several years' experience with BLACK PAPER has demonstrated that it is the STRONGEST and BEST paper for SHOT SHELLS. The CHEAPEST grade shell (Climax) now made by the U. S. Co. can be reloaded from three to five times.

UNITED STATES CARTRIDGE CO., Lowell, Mass.

Yacht and Boat Builders, etc.

Invented and Manufactured by
A. OSGOOD, Battle Creek, Mich.
Send for Circular.

OSGOOD'S FOLDING CANVAS BOAT. Weight, for trout fishing, with stretcher, side-boards and paddle, 25 lbs. With stretcher, side-boards, gunwale and paddle, 32 lbs. With stretcher, side-boards, gunwale, stools and oars, 40 lbs. With bottom board, side-boards, gunwale, stools and oars, 50 lbs. This cut shows twelve-foot boat.



The Best!
The Lightest!
The Lightest! The Steadiest!
The Strongest and Most Durable!
Impossible to tip it over by Rocking!
Osgood's Row! Safest and Best Hunting and Fishing Boat made.
Oars and paddles are joined and pack in chest with boat without extra charge

Makes up four different weights, the same as four boats combined in one

Size of Chest, 33 inches long, 17 inches wide, 18 inches deep.



The above is a view of the Boat in its compact form, showing Boat folded, Bottom-Board, Camp-Stools, Gunwale, Stretcher, and Packing Chest. Oars and Paddles are jointed and packed with Boat in Chest.

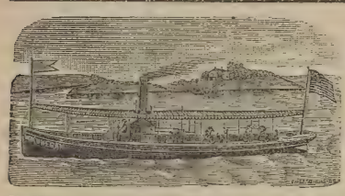
PECOWSIC,

Winner of International Match at A. C. A. Meet. Lapstreak, but smooth skin. Built by

F. JOYNER,

COASTING CANOES CLYDE (17x40), ATLANTIS, RAMBLER, ROGUE, FIDGET.

Smooth Lap Streak Shells, Deflecting Centerboard, Metallic Drop Rudder with the most practical and safe braces. No more cuss words. Combination Canoe Sails, Round, Copper-tipped Paddles, Spring Jam Cleats and other noted fixtures. Write your address plainly and direct to **Lock Box 305, Glens Falls, N. Y.** Send 50 cents for six photos and 20-page catalogue, or 5 cents for same catalogue alone.



We build everything in the boat line from a 12-lb. canoe to a steam launch. Have in stock a number of small steam launches, running from 20 to 30ft. in length, some with oil and some with coal burning engines.

A large and very fine stock of rowboats and canoes from $30.00 upward.

Will send upon application drawings of launch with Shipman Oil Engine. Send for Catalogue.

Chicago Headquarters, 115 Wabash Ave.

R. J. DOUGLAS & CO.,
Successors to POWELL & DOUGLAS,
WAUKEGAN, ILL.

White Cedar Boards for Yachts' Boats and Canoes.

Also Oak and other Lumber used in Boat Building,

HACKMATACK AND OAK KNEES.

C. F. HODSDON, 742 & 744 Water St., (near Grand St. Ferry) New York.

VESPER

Won International Cup Race at A. C. A. Meet.

Vesper is strictly a Cruising Canoe.

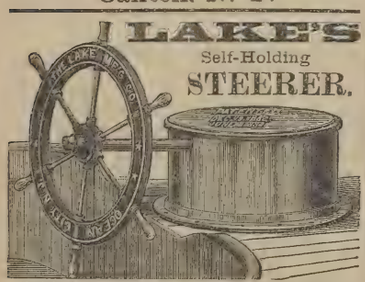
Vesper is successor to the famous SNAKE.

Send stamp for 60-page Illustrated Catalogue

Smooth Skin Canoes Built to Order.

J. H. RUSHTON,
Canton, N. Y.

LAKE'S
Self-Holding
STEERER.



Quick, Easy, Durable, Self-Acting, Noiseless, Ornamental, Neat, Complete. Always as in a becket, yet never in a becket. Always locked, yet always unlocked or never locked at all. For all kinds and sizes of boats, with either mule, sail or steam. The only satisfactory steerer made for yachts. It is quicker, easier, steadier and handier than a tiller, looks more shiplike and takes less room. Warranted. Send for descriptive circular.

THE LAKE M'F'G CO., Ocean City, N. J.

Yacht Pictures.

A sheet 20×24, containing ten perfect photographs in printers' ink of the

Mayflower,	Puritan,	Priscilla,
Galatea,	Atlantic,	Bedouin,
Grayling,	Clara,	Thetis,

And a picture of a race between two of them. Sent on receipt of 75 cents.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.,
39 Park Row, New York.

SMALL YACHTS.

Their Design and Construction, Exemplified by the Ruling Types of Modern Practice. With Numerous Plates and Illustrations.

—BY—

C. P. KUNHARDT.

Cloth, 370 pages of type and illustrations, and 70 plates. Size of page, 14½×12½. Price $7.00.

FOR SALE BY THE
FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.,
39 Park Row, New York.

BOAT AND CANOE
HARDWARE.

GALVANIZED IRON,
BRASS AND COMPOSITION

NAILS, SPIKES, RODS, ROWLOCKS, ANCHORS, CHAINS, HOOKS, THIMBLES, ETC.

Tackle Blocks and Cordage, Ship Chandlery, etc.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

L. W. FERDINAND & CO.,
267 Federal Street, Boston, Mass.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

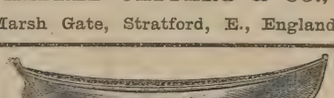
JEFFERY'S
PATENT MARINE GLUE.

Exhibition 1851 Prize Medal.

For Deckseams of Yachts, Airtight Compartments of Life Boats in combination with Canvas. In combination with Calico for Waterproof Skins used between Diagonal Planking of Pinnaces, Launches, etc.

Price List, etc., at Works.

ALFRED JEFFERY & CO.,
Marsh Gate, Stratford, E., England.



HIGGINS & GIFFORD,
GLOUCESTER, MASS.

Manufacture to order Yachts, Rowboats, Yawls, Excelsior Life Boats and Seine Boats. Two medals awarded at the London Exhibition. 3,000 boats built the last thirteen years.

New York and Eastern
YACHT AGENCY,

A. CARY SMITH, 51 West Tenth Street, New York.
BURGESS BROTHERS, 22 Congress Street, Boston.

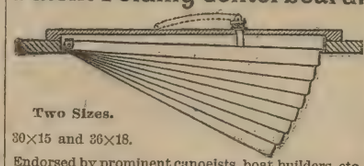
Yachts and vessels of all kinds sold, purchased and chartered. Special attention given to building, repairs and alterations. Surveys and inspections made. Designs and estimates furnished. A large number of first-class yachts now for sale.

THOMAS CLAPHAM,
Yacht Builder & Designer,
ROSLYN, L. I., N. Y.

Unsinkable, seaworthy yachts and sailboats of very light draft a specialty. Nonpareil Sharpies, Roslyn Yawls, single-hand cruisers.

Send for illustrated circular of The Roslyn Weathergrip. Superior to any centerboard for canoes and "combination boats." Converts a rowboat into a weatherly sailboat in 15 minutes.

THE RADIX
Patent Folding Centerboard.



Two Sizes.

30×15 and 36×18.

Endorsed by prominent canoeists, boat builders, etc.

—FOR—

Sailboats, Canoes, Sneak Boxes, Gunning Skiffs, Etc.

Gives you a Flush Floor and Superior Sailing Qualities. Made entirely of Brass.

Awarded Gold Medal of First Class, New Orleans Exposition. Send for Circular.

THE RADIX M'F'G CO.,
39 Old Slip, N. Y.



For Above or Below Water Line.

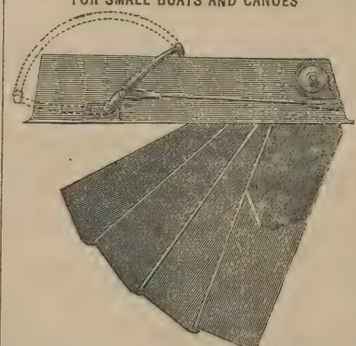
NO TANK NEEDED.

ALFRED B. SANDS.

Plumber, Steam Fitter and Coppersmith.
134 BEEKMAN ST., NEW YORK.

Atwood's Patent Center-Board.

FOR SMALL BOATS AND CANOES



A 20-inch board in a 3-inch well. Other sizes manufactured. Descriptive circulars mailed free.

ATWOOD BROS., Clayton, N. Y.

JOHN HARVEY, M. I. N. A.,
Naval Architect.

241 West Fourteenth St., N. Y.

All classes of steam and sailing yachts designed and building superintended.

Estimates and specifications.

Designer of Volante, Sea Belle, Miranda, Alexanda, Catarina, etc., in England. Oriva, Bedouin, Wenonah, Ileen, Surf, Wanda, etc., in America.

E. L. WILLIAMS,

Yacht Builder and Designer. Single-hand yachts a specialty. Designer and builder of Dr. Winslow's Pilgrim. E. 9th st., City Point, So. Boston, Mass.

The American Yacht List
FOR 1886.

Published with the official sanction and under the patronage of the New York and Eastern Yacht Clubs.

Contains a complete register of the Yacht Clubs of the U. S. and British Provinces, with List of Officers, Names of Vessels and Owners, Dimensions of Yachts, their Builders, Home Ports, etc., etc.

Also, Chromo-Lithograph of
CLUB PENNANTS AND PRIVATE SIGNALS,
COMPILED BY NIELS OLSEN, Steward N. Y. Y. C.

PRICE, $4.00.

To be had from THOMAS MANNING, 53 Beaver street, Sole Agent.

Yachting Goods.

Sneak Boxes, Pleasure Boats, Sailing and Paddling Canoes.

Do you desire a most beautiful pleasure boat or canoe? One of the finest the world can afford? One you can place in your parlor and show to your friends? Sprague's prices beat everything for fine quality and honest workmanship. We have in stock Sailboats, Centerboard Boats, Sneak Boxes and Canoes. Send 2-cent stamp for Catalogue.

H. M. SPRAGUE,
PARISHVILLE, ST. LAWRENCE CO., N. Y.

CANOE AND BOAT BUILDING FOR AMATEURS.

Pp. 192, with 29 plates of working drawings. Price $1.50. Address,

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.,
NEW YORK N. Y.

Two Beautiful Illustrated Books

PADDLE AND PORTAGE
AND
Canoe and Camera.

BY THOMAS SEDGWICK STEELE, of Hartford, Conn.

123 exquisite illustrations of life in the woods, with map in each copy.

The humorous as well as the serious side of camp life is vividly represented, while Mr. Steele's well-known artistic perceptions, and a most intense love of nature, has made the work all that could be desired.

SEVEN EDITIONS of these works sold. Most popular books in the market. Cloth. Price $1.50 each

A NEW MAINE MAP.

The headwaters of the

Aroostook, Penobscot and St. John Rivers

Compiled by THOMAS SEDGWICK STEELE.

The chart is 30x30 inches, printed on Govern ment survey paper and **mounted on cloth.** Sent postpaid on receipt of price, $1.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.
39 Park Row, New York.

Yachts and Canoes For Sale.

SPECIAL FALL BARGAINS IN SEA-going schooner-rigged steam yachts.
No. 4-5.—157×18½×9½, flush deck, speed 13½ miles.
No. 3-10.—125×17½×8½, composite built, flush deck, speed 16 miles.
No. 6-7.—118×18½×9½, flush deck, speed 13 miles.
No. 7-10.—99×16×7¾, flush deck, speed 17 miles guaranteed.
No. 7-7.—86×14×7½, trunk cabin, speed 14 miles.
All other sizes of Steam Yachts and Launches suitable for Cruising, Racing, Fishing and Shooting. FIELD & YOUNG, Steam Vessel Brokers and Marine Engineers, 6 State st., New York.

RICHARD M. MONTGOMERY, AUCTIONeer, by Richard M. Montgomery & Co., Thursday, Nov. 4 at 12 o'clock noon, in the sales rooms, No. 106 Wall st., cor. Front st., without reserve, the

Sloop Yacht "Atlantic,"

Built this season to compete for the Queen's Cup. The above yacht is thoroughly built of the very best materials and will be sold with all her racing sails, spars and fixtures, boats, furniture, etc., in first-class order.

The yacht can be inspected at any time at the Atlantic Yacht Club Basin, foot of 55th st., Brooklyn. For further particulars and information apply to the Auctioneers.

Hunting Boats, Sneak Boxes, Cruising Canoes.

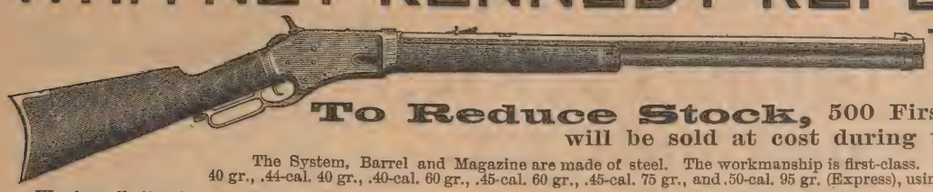
Built to order after the most approved models. Correspondence solicited and prices given on application. B. W. DAVENPORT, Ashland, Wis.

FOR SALE.—SLOOP AND DUCKING OUTfit, including double and single sinkboxes, decoys, etc., in first class order, at Havre de Grace, Maryland. L. GILLIAMS, 126 Walnut st., Philadelphia.

COOT.—THE CRUISING CATBOAT COOT, 23ft.×8ft. 6in., cabin house; a strong and staunch cruising boat. W. P. STEPHENS, West New Brighton, Staten Island.

Sportsmen's Goods.

WHITNEY-KENNEDY REPEATING RIFLE.



The Strongest, Safest & Most Accurate REPEATING RIFLE MADE!

To Reduce Stock, 500 First-Class Sporting Rifles of these systems will be sold at cost during the next sixty days.

The System, Barrel and Magazine are made of steel. The workmanship is first-class. Many thousands in use with the highest approval. Made .38-cal. 40 gr., .44-cal. 40 gr., .40-cal. 60 gr., .45-cal. 60 gr., .45-cal. 75 gr., and .50-cal. 95 gr. (Express), using the same ammunition as other repeating rifles.

We also call attention to our superior single-shot breechloading Sporting and Target Rifle. It is finely finished and accurately sighted. .22, .32, .38 and .44 calibers.

Catalogues and Price Lists on application to the manufacturers.

WHITNEY ARMS CO., New Haven, Conn.

OUR NEW ALASKA;

OR,

The Seward Purchase Vindicated.

By CHARLES HALLOCK.

CONTENTS:—Itinerary of the Trip. As Excursionists see it. Economically Considered. An Interior View. Home of the Sewash. Good Indians. Medicine and Mythology. Alaska's Mineral Wealth. Commercial Fisheries. Rambles Along Shore. The Glacier Fields. Russia in America. Seals of the Pribylofs.

The several chapters are devoted to accounts of travel and adventure, descriptions of the country and its inhabitants, a consideration of its resources, and its history and present condition.

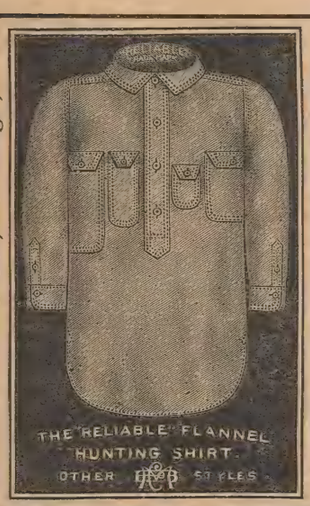
210 pp., Illustrated. Price $1.50.

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.,

39 PARK ROW, NEW YORK.

LONDON: Davies & Co., 1 Finch Lane.

BROKAW M'F'G CO., Newburgh, N. Y.

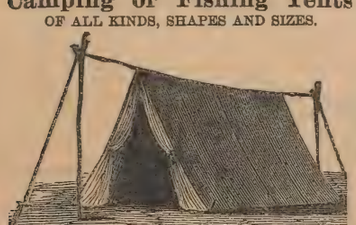


ASK RETAILERS FOR THEM.

SPORTSMAN'S

Camping or Fishing Tents

OF ALL KINDS, SHAPES AND SIZES.



Yacht and Canoe Sails of most approved styles. Also awnings for store fronts, windows, yacht boats, etc. New style of Canoe Tents made at low figures. Flags, Burgees and covers of all kinds. Camp Stoves, Camp Chairs, Sacking Bottoms, Hammocks, all kinds of Fancy Tents, and in fact anything made from canvas when an intelligent description is given of what may be needed. My beautifully illustrated circular now ready. Send stamp for price list. Address **S. HEMMENWAY,** 60 South st, N. Y. City.

"REPELLENE."

An Infallible Preventive of the Attacks of Mosquitoes, Black Flies, Gnats, And All Other Insects.

Neat, clean and easily applied. Contains NO TAR, will not *stain* nor *injure* the skin, easily washed off, may be carried without danger of leaking or spilling.

Price, 25 Cents Per Box.

NEW YORK AGENTS:

ABBEY & IMBRIE, 18 Vesey Street.
THOS. J. CONROY, 65 Fulton Street.

HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON'S

New Automatic DOUBLE ACTION REVOLVER.



.38-cal., Central Fire, Nickel Plated, Rubber Stock, Simple, Effective, Reliable. Sold everywhere by the Gun and Hardware Trade. Ask your Dealers for them. Manufactured by

HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON, Worcester, Mass.

Hodgman Rubber Co.

459 & 461 BROADWAY, Cor Grand Street, NEW YORK.

ARE OFFERING THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT OF

RUBBER HUNTING & FISHING OUTFITS

COMPRISING

Light Weight Shooting Jackets,

Hats, Cartridge Bags, Gun Covers,

RUBBER FISHING PANTS, RUBBER FISHING BOOTS,

Rubber Blankets,

AND

COMPLETE RUBBER OUTFITS.



Rubber Shooting Jacket.

[ESTABLISHED 1833.]

Send for Catalogue.

GOODYEAR'S India Rubber Glove M'f'g Co.



503 & 505 BROADWAY,

AND

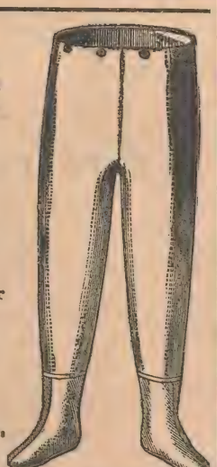
205 BROADWAY, COR. FULTON ST.

Rubber Outfits Complete for Hunting and Fishing.

TROUTING PANTS AND LEGGINS A SPECIALTY. OUR OWN MAKE AND GUARANTEED.

Rubber Goods of Every Description.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue.



GUNS.

Rare Bargains.

Send stamp for Illustrated Catalogue.

A. P. CLARKE, 90 Chambers St., N. Y.

Canoe and Camp Cookery.

By "SENECA."

A practical cook book for canoeists, Corinthian sailors and outers. Practical because the author gives explicit and intelligible directions for preparing such dishes as he has himself actually tested in camp and on a cruise. This is just where the recipes differ from the absurdly impracticable dishes given in some so-called camp cookery books. The cooking outfit is described, and numerous hints on camp economy add to the value of the work. Cloth, 96 pages. Price $1.00.

NEW YORK: FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO., 39 Park Row.
LONDON: DAVIES & CO., 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill.

SPORTSMEN'S DEPOT.

(ESTABLISHED 1836).

First Premium at World's Fair at New York, and Centennial Exhibition.



JOHN KRIDER.

N. E. Cor. Second and Walnut Streets, Philadelphia

DEALER IN

Fishing Tackle, Guns & Sporting Goods

Salmon, Bass and Trout Flies dressed to order
"Krider's" Celebrated Center Enamel Split Bamboo Rods. Spratt's Patent Dog Biscuits and Cheltennam Beef Fibrine Dog Cakes.

Taxidermy in all its branches.

Agent for West Jersey Game Protective Society
Repairing promptly attended to.

Philadelphia Fishing Tackle House.

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

Fine Fishing Tackle

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

A Specialty of Hand-Made Bethabara Wood Bait and Fly Rods.

All Fly-Tyers' Requisites, Feathers, Hackles, etc. Mountings for Amateur Rod Makers, in sets or separate.

The celebrated Bethabara Wood in our judgment is the best known material for making Fishing Rods, being stronger than Split Bamboo, and as tough and elastic as tempered steel.

4½ft. long,	¼,	⅜ or ½,	⅝,	¾,	1	1¼in. sq.
Price, each.....	35		45	50	65	85 cents.

65-p. illustrated price list of tackle, wood and rod mountings, &c., by mail for 10 cts. in stamps.

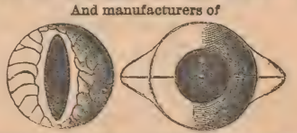
A. B. SHIPLEY & SON,

503 Commerce St., Philadelphia.

J. KANNOFSKY & CO.,

Practical Glass Blowers,

And manufacturers of



Artificial eyes for birds, animals and manufacturing purposes. Catalogue free of charge by mail.

369 Canal Street, New York.



$1.00 a Year. 5 Union Square, New York.

J. N. DODGE,

276 & 278 Division Street,
DETROIT, MICH.



The only manufacturer of White Cedar Decoy Ducks. Cedar is the lightest and most durable wood. Also Geese, Brant, Swan, Coot, Snipe and Plover Decoys. All decoys made larger than the natural bird, and a perfect imitation. Illustrated price list free.

PATENTS. 15 years experience, 4 years in U. S. Patent Office. Send model or sketch for free opinion as to patentability and new book on patents. Expert searches. Patent litigations. E. B. STOCKING, Attorney, opp Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

Ammunition, etc.

ORANGE SPORTING

POWDER.

Orange Lightning.
Orange Ducking.
Orange Rifle.
Creedmoor.

ELECTRIC BLASTING APPARATUS.

Send postal card for Illustrated Pamphlet, showing sizes of grains of powder. Furnished free.

Laflin & Rand Powder Co.,
29 MURRAY ST., N. Y.

GUNPOWDER!

Dupont's Rifle, Sporting and Blasting Powder.

THE MOST POPULAR POWDER IN USE!

DUPONT'S GUNPOWDER MILLS, established in 1802, have maintained their great reputation for eighty-four years. Manufacture the following celebrated brands of powder:

Dupont's Crystal Grain.—Nos. 1 (coarse) to 4 (fine) unequalled in strength, quickness and cleanliness; adapted for glass ball and pigeon shooting. Packed in 1 lb. canisters.

Dupont's Eagle Ducking.—Nos. 1 (coarse) to 3 (fine); burns slowly, strong and very clean; great penetration, with a close pattern; adapted for glass-ball, pigeon, duck and other shooting, with either muzzle or breech-loaders. Packed in 1 lb. and 5 lb. canisters and 6¼ and 12½ lb. kegs.

Dupont's Choke Bore.—Specially adapted for "Choke Bore" Guns, and particularly for prairie and upland shooting. Burns slowly, strong and moist; does not cake or burn on the barrels, gives both a good penetration and a close pattern; will be found well adapted for glass-ball and pigeon shooting. Made of two sizes only, Nos. 7 and No. 5, No 7 being the coarsest. Packed in 6¼ lb. kegs and 1 lb. canisters.

Dupont's Eagle Rifle.—A quick, strong and clean powder, of very fine grain, for pistol shooting. Packed in 1 lb. canisters and 6¼ lb. kegs.

Dupont's Rifle Fg. "Sea Shooting."—FFg. and FFFg. The Fg. for long-range rifle shooting, the FFg. and FFFg. for general use, burning strong and moist. Packed in ½ lb., 1 lb. and 5 lb. canisters, 6¼, 12½ and 25 lb. kegs. Fg. coarse, FFFg. fine.

Dupont's Sporting, Mining, SHIPPING and Blasting Powders of all sizes and descriptions. **Special Grades for Export.** Also Rifle, Cartridge, Musket, Cannon, Mortar, Mammoth, Hexagonal, Cubical and Pellet Powder U. S. Govt. Standard.

Powder manufactured to order of any required grain or proof.

Agencies in all the cities and principal towns throughout the United States.

E. I. DUPONT DE NEMOURS & CO.,
87 Beaver street, New York.

N.B.—Use none but DUPONT'S Fg. or FFg. for long-range rifle shooting.

Oriental Powder Mills,

BOSTON, MASS.

Western Sporting,
Wild Fowl Shooting,
Falcon Ducking,

ALSO THE NEW

WING SHOT

SPORTING POWDER.

AGENCIES AT ALL PRINCIPAL POINTS IN THE WEST.

Send for illustrated and descriptive pamphlet.

FERGUSON'S PATENT ADJUSTABLE

Reflecting Lamps,



With Silver Plated Locomotive Reflectors.

For Night Hunting and Fishing, Camping, Boating, Driving at Night, etc.

Excelsior Dash Lamp, Superior to all others.

Send stamp for Illustrated Catalogue.

ALBERT FERGUSON, Office, 65 Fulton St., N. Y.



Hunting Boots or Shoes, Wholesale or Retail. JOHN D. BETHEL, Man'f'r of Sportsmen's Goods, 124 Chambers st., N.Y. Send for Prices. No Postal Cards.

Eaton's Rust Preventor.

For GUNS, CUTLERY and SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS. Specially adapted for salt water shooting. For sale at all principal gun stores. Western trade supplied dy E. E. EATON, 53 State street, Chicago, Ill. Cannot be sent by mail.

Manufactured solely by

GEO. B. EATON, 570 Pavonia Avenue,
Jersey City, N. J

The Open Shot Regulator.



It improves the shooting by putting more shot in the circle and spreading it evenly. Circular free.

WINANS & WOODEN,
97 West Kinney St., Newark, N. J.

Sportsmen's Goods.

WILLIAM MILLS & SON,

Fine Fishing Tackle,

No. 7 Warren Street, N. Y.

SOLE AGENTS FOR

H. L. Leonard's Split Bamboo Rods.

C. B. WILKINSON.

8 John St., near Broadway, N. Y.

MANUFACTURING JEWELER,

Medals and Badges

A SPECIALTY.

Special designs furnished on application free of charge.



SPORTSMEN'S CLOTHING!

ALSO CLOTHING FOR

Civil Engineers, Surveyors, Ranchmen, Miners, Lumbermen, Etc.,

Manuf. from Best CORDUROY, MACKINTOSH, CANVAS, MACKINAW, LEATHER, Etc.

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE.



THIS is our Skeleton Coat, of strong material, and weighs but 15 oz. Will mail it to you for $2. Send us breast measure.



UPTHEGROVE & McLELLAN, Valparaiso, Indiana.

REELS, HOOKS, LINES.

THOS. H. CHUBB,

The Fishing Rod Manufacturer.

ORANGE CO., POST MILLS, VT.

Send for Price List of Anglers' Supplies.

TO THE TRADE.—Our Wholesale Catalogue for 1887 (sent to dealers only) will be ready for mailing Nov. 1. Send for one and examine prices.

CANOE HANDLING.

By C. B. VAUX ("DOT").

A complete manual for the management of a canoe. The author begins at the very beginning, describes and explains the rudiments in the simplest and plainest way possible. Everything is made intelligible for beginners: and besides this A B C teaching there are so many hints and wrinkles that the oldest canoeist afloat will find pleasure and profit in the study of these. The book is complete and concise—no useless duffle between its covers. The subjects treated are the choice of a canoe, paddling, sailing, care of the canoe, recipes and rules. The text is further elucidated by numerous practical drawings, and the beauty of the book is enhanced by the many ornamental vignettes. Pages 168; uniform with "Canoe Building." Price, postpaid, $1.00.

NEW YORK: FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO. 39 Park Row.
LONDON: DAVIES & CO., 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill.

AT THE LONDON FISHERIES EXHIBITION

THE NICHOLS

Hexagonal Split Bamboo Fishing Rods

Were awarded **Three Silver Medals** and the highest special prize—**10 Sovereigns.** Noted for excellence more than numbers. This is the highest prize awarded to any American for Split Bamboo Rods.

Manufactured by B. F. NICHOLS, 153 Milk Street, Boston, Mass.

Send for list with Massachusetts Fish and Game Laws.

Ammunition, etc.

The Hazard Powder Co.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Gunpowder

Hazard's "Electric Powder."

Nos. 1 (fine) to 7 (coarse). Unsurpassed in point of strength and cleanliness. Packed in square canisters of one pound *only*.

Hazard's "American Sporting."

Nos. 1 (fine) to 3 (coarse). In 1 lb. canisters and 6¼ lb. kegs. A fine grain, quick and clean, for upland prairie shooting. Well adapted to short guns.

Hazard's "Duck Shooting."

Nos. 1 (fine) to 6 (coarse). In 1 and 5 lb. canisters and 6¼ and 12½ lb. kegs. Burns *slowly*, and very clean, shooting remarkably close and with *great penetration*. For field, forest or water shooting it ranks any other brand and is equally serviceable for muzzle or breechloaders.

Hazard's "Kentucky Rifle."

FFFG, FFG and "Sea Shooting" FG in kegs of 25, 12½ and 6¼ lbs. and cans of 5lbs. FFFG is also packed in 1 and ½ lb. canisters. Burns strong and *moist*. The FFFG and FFG are favorite brands for ordinary sporting and the "Sea Shooting" FG is the standard *Rifle* Powder of the Country.

Superior Mining and Blasting Powder.

GOVERNMENT CANNON and MUSKET POWDER; also, SPECIAL GRADES FOR EXPORT OF ANY REQUIRED GRAIN OR PROOF MANUFACTURED TO ORDER.

The above can be had of dealers, or of the Company's Agents, in *every* prominent city or wholesale at our office.

63 PINE STREET, NEW YORK.

When ordering shells **insist** that they be loaded with **Hazard Powder.**

32 Cal. R. F. RUSSIAN BULL DOG, $2.50

STERLING-AMERICAN BULL DOG, 32 and 38 Cal. $3.50



THE ALFORD & BERKELE CO. 77 CHAMBERS ST. N.Y. P. O. Box 2002.

HINDS'

BLACK-FLY CREAM,

For Repelling

Flies, Mosquitoes, Midges and other Insects, and protecting the Skin from Sunburn, Irritation and Infection.

No Tar. No Stain.

GLENS FALLS, N. Y., June 15, 1884.

Mr. A. S. Hinds, Portland, Me.:

DEAR SIR—I have not sooner acknowledged the receipt of box of "Black-Fly Cream," as I desired to first test it; this I have now done on two fishing trips where I found the Mosquitoes, Black Flies, Punkies and Moose or Deer Flies in great abundance. Although all these pests swarmed about me, I found the *Cream a perfect preventive* against their bites when it was applied to face, hands, ears and neck. For many years I have sought after *the* insect repellent, and have tried all manner of compounds but yours is the most thorough, at the same time cleanly and not disagreeable.

Yours truly, A. NELSON CHENEY.

Price, 25 Cents, Postpaid.

SOLD BY DEALERS IN SPORTING GOODS.

JOSEPH GILLOTT'S STEEL PENS

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD
GOLD MEDAL PARIS EXPOSITION—1878.



MARTIN'S "Business" Braided Silk Lines are made of the very best silk, both raw and soft, and are all that can be desired. Circulars and samples free. Made only by E. J. MARTIN, Rockville, Conn.

WALLACE'S

Map of the Adirondacks.

IN CLOTH COVERS. PRICE $1.00.

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.,
39 Park Row, N. Y.

The "L. C. Smith" Top Action, Double Cross-Bolted BREECH-LOADING GUN!

It has our Patent Joint Check and our Patent Automatic Joint Compensator.

Hammers below the line of sight when cocked.



THE

STRONGEST FASTENING KNOWN

WEIGHTS:

No. 10 Gauge, 8½ to 11 lbs.
No. 12-Gauge, 7½ to 9¼ lbs.

Extra Heavy Broad Breech Ducking Guns a Specialty.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue containing full description.

L. C. SMITH, Maker, Syracuse, N. Y.

The Kennel.

72 PRIZE MEDALS.

GENUINE SPRATTS PATENT STAMPED.. NONE ARE GENUINE UNLESS SO

The Original English Dog Food. Best and Cheapest. 90,000 Dogs Consume Two Hundred Tons Weekly, and Eat no other Food.

No Cooking! No Trouble! No Mess!

SPRATTS PATENT Meat "Fibrine" Vegetable Dog Cakes {With Beetroot.}

BEWARE OF WORTHLESS IMITATIONS! See each cake is stamped "SPRATTS PATENT" and a "X."

Cod Liver Oil Dog Cakes.
Especially beneficial for puppies recovering from distemper, and for Dainty Feeders and Sick or Pet Dogs.

CAT FOOD.
In 5c. half-pound packets. Sufficient to feed a cat for 2 days.

FORAGE BISCUITS.
Invaluable for conditioning Horses, and as a change of food, especially in the case of bad feeders.

Puppy Biscuits, Plain Round Dog Biscuits, Pet Dog Biscuits, Round Oat Meal Dog Biscuits. Bone Meal for Puppies.

Prepared Puppy Food.
A Boon to Breeders! Rears Puppies from Birth.

SPRATTS PATENT
Original English Medicines.

Mange Cure, 50 cts.
Liniment for Sprains, 50 cts.
Cure for Canker of Ear, 50 cts.
Stimulant for Growth of Hair 50 cts.
Cure for Worms, 50 cts.
Purging Pills, Cough Pills, 50 cts.
Alterative Cooling Powders, 50 cts.
Cure for Rheumatism, etc. 50.
Cure for Jaundice, 50 cts.
Tonic Condition Pills, 50 cts.
Cure for Distemper, $1.00.
Diarrhœa and Dysentery Cure, $1.00.

DOG SOAP.
Non-Poisonous and free from the danger attending the use of Carbolic Acid. Instantly destroys Vermin infesting the skin, and keeps the coat in exhibition condition.

"THE COMMON SENSE OF DOG DOCTORING."
25 Cents, or post free, 28 cents.
Pamphlet on Canine Diseases, and Full List of Medicines, Post Free.

POULTRY MEAL, GAME MEAL AND "CRISSEL,"
TO INSURE A LARGE AND FERTILE STOCK OF EGGS.
Samples and full particulars, post free.

GROUND OYSTER SHELLS, BONE MEAL FOR POULTRY OR CHICKS.

CARDIAC, A TONIC FOR POULTRY.
Roup Paste, 50 cts. Tonic Condition Paste, 50 cts. Gape Cure for Chicks, 50 cts. Disinfectant for Poultry Houses, per packet, 25 cts. Insect Powder, per tin, 25 cts.

PIGEON FOOD for Rearing Young Squabs.
Pamphlet on Pigeon Rearing, post free.

Poultry and Pigeon Soap.
"The Common Sense of Poultry Keeping," 10 cts., post free 12 cts.
"The Common Sense of Pheasant Rearing," 10 cts., post free 12 cts.

DOWN-TOWN Depot: 18 South William Street, New York.
CANADIAN " 518 S. James Street, Montreal.

SPRATTS PATENT (AMERICA) LIMITED, 239, 241, 243 & 245 East Fifty-Sixth St., N. Y.

Pictures of the Field.

Phototypes of the Pictures by John M. Tracy.

MR. JOHN M. TRACY has won a reputation for his faithful portraits of dogs and his beautiful and sympathetic delineations of the incidents of the field. All the poetry and grace of a pointer or setter in the stubble have been caught with the eye of the artist and the enthusiasm of the sportsman, and transferred to the living canvas with a skill which has given Mr. Tracy a name above that of any other American artist in the same field.

We have for sale a series of admirable phototypes (photographs in printer's ink), of these paintings, which preserve with admirable fidelity the spirit of the originals. The phototypes are 15x20 inches. They are as follows:

Title of Picture.	*Name of Dog or Dogs.*
Quail Shooting in Tennessee,	Gladstone and Peep o' Day
On the Grouse Moor,	Emperor Fred
Prairie Chicken Shooting in Minnesota,	Dash III. and Countess May

Sent securely packed, postpaid, on receipt of price, $1.00 each.

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.
39 Park Row, New York.

"Forest and Stream" Fables.

BY AWAHSOOSE.

1. The Puppies Who Didn't Know It Was Loaded.
2. The Wise and Foolish Pike.
3. The Fox and His Guests.
4. The Foolish Fish.
5. The Robin and the Pewee.
6. The Unlucky Bass.
7. The Shrike and the Hawk.

A series of seven fables in prose and to every one a picture. All of them have pith and point best appreciated by anglers and sportsmen, but not a one of them is without a moral for the wise and foolish of the world in general. Price 10 cents. For sale by all newsdealers.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY,
39 Park Row, New York.
LONDON: DAVIES & Co., 1 Finch Lane.

Kennel Record and Account Book.

THE KENNEL RECORD AND ACCOUNT BOOK consists of a series of carefully prepared blank entry forms for the use of the breeder. Pages are devoted to the registration of pedigrees, the record of stud visits, whelps, sales, prize winnings, receipts and expenses, and other memoranda, the great practical utility and permanent value of which are recognized by every experienced breeder. Ample provision is also made for recording other minor transactions, which may at the time appear trivial, but afterwards prove of the highest importance. There are few breeders, even among those most systematic in preserving records of their Kennel transactions, who have not repeatedly felt the need of just such a detailed series of memoranda as that provided in the Kennel Record.

In the preparation of the blank forms, and in the arrangement of the book, special care has been taken to facilitate convenience both in making the entries and in subsequent reference to them. It is hoped that with such a book at their command, breeders may generally adopt a more careful system of record than they have been accustomed to preserve. 200 pages (size 9x11½ in.), price $3. Sent postpaid by the Forest and Stream Publishing Company.

Specimen Pages Free on Application.

SENSATION.

We have for sale an elegant steel engraving of the celebrated pointer Sensation. Size of plate, 14x20; size of sheet, 22x28. Price, $1 each.

FOREST AND STREAM PUB. CO., 39 Park Row, N. Y.

Rabbit Hounds.
A large lot of English beagles, 14 to 16in. high, dogs, bitches and puppies, broken and unbroken, at $10, $15 and $20 each. Satisfaction guaranteed. ASSOCIATED FANCIERS, 237 South Eighth st., Philadelphia, Pa. sep2,tf

St. Bernards and Pugs
CHEQUASSET KENNELS,
jy8,tf Lancaster, Mass.

CHAMPION TRAINED BEAR, COON, FOX, Gray Squirrel and Rabbit Dogs; Lop-ear and Himalayan Rabbits; Abyssinian Guinea Pigs; Ferrets. H. C. GRAFF, Kensington, Ohio. jy22,tf

FOR SALE.—A FEW VERY FINE ENGLISH setters and pointers, thoroughly field trained. Only those wishing first-class dogs will address GEO. W. LOVELL, Middleboro, Mass.

POINTER PUPS
By champion Graphic ex Vinnie, by champion Bracket ex Rosa, by champion Bracket ex Lucia. The above stock is noted for its bench show and field qualities. For prices and particulars apply to CLIFTON KENNELS, 75 Clifton Place, Jersey City, N. J. sep30,tf

King Charles Spaniels.
Angora kittens, pure blood, moderate prices. Enclose stamp. KING CHARLES KENNEL, No. 6 Second street, New York.

WM. GRAHAM, NEWTOWNBREDA, BELFAST Ireland, is prepared to purchase and ship dogs for importers. Dogs purchased from him had the following prizes awarded to them: At New York and Chicago, 1883, sixteen firsts, nine special, three second and one third. At New York, 1884, seven firsts, six specials and one third.

COUNT WIND'EM.
The property of R. Ll. Purcell Llewellin,
AND
BELLE OF BOW,
The property of Barclay Field,
ILLUSTRATED IN COLORS IN
"LAND AND WATER,"
WITH WEEKLY ARTICLES ON
DOG BREAKING,
By G. T. Teasdale-Buckell,
Who sent to America all the imported Llewellin Setters, and for four consecutive years ran the winning brace of setters in the English National Field Trials, and has hunted as many winners of the Field Trial Derby.

LAND AND WATER mailed direct to any part of the world outside the United Kingdom, from the office, at following rates: 12 months, 17s. 6d.; 6 months, 8s. 9d.; 3 months, 4s. 6d. Single copies mailed for fourpence.

OFFICE: 182, Strand, London, Eng.

FIRST LESSONS
IN
Dog Training
WITH
Standards and Points of Judging
FOR
ALL BREEDS OF DOGS.
Being the Standards of "Stonehenge" and also those adopted by Specialty Clubs, Revised to Date.
Price, 25 Cents.
FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.,
39 Park Row, New York.

Rosecroft Kennels.
Birmingham, Conn.
Puppies by Fairy King ex Countess Floy, Foreman ex Passion, Yale Belton ex Forest Dora for sale.
Fairy King (Foreman ex Jessie) in the stud. Fee $20.

K 9 Breaking Kennels.
Pointers and setters thoroughly broken for field trials or private use. Reference given. W. G. SMITH, Marydel, Md.

Buena Vista Kennels.
ST. BERNARDS
Fashionably bred and of the best known strains, Correct in color, markings, etc. Grown dogs and puppies for sale; full and guaranteed pedigree sent with each dog sold. Only superior specimens sent from the Kennels.
Address, with stamp,
PROGRESSIVE KENNELS,
FLATBUSH, L. I.

The Field Sportsman's Picture Co.,
PALMYRA, N. Y.,
Are now prepared to furnish copies of the photographs taken by Mr. Walker at the Eastern Field Trials. Lists and prices on application.

THE BEST ENGLISH PAPER IS
"The Stock-Keeper"
AND
FANCIERS' CHRONICLE
For all news and information concerning
Dogs, Poultry, Pigeons, Rabbits, Cage-Birds, Etc.
It is the recognized English organ on these subjects, and enjoys the largest circulation of any paper of its class. American breeders will find the best English stock advertised in its columns.
Annual Subscription, 13 Shillings.
OFFICES: 139 and 140 Fleet street, E. C., London.

The Best in the Market.
AUSTIN'S
Dog Bread.
Acknowledged by all who have used t to be superior to any dog food made.
MANUFACTURED BY
AUSTIN & GRAVES,
116 Commercial Street, Boston, Mass.
AGENTS:
POPE & STEVENS, 114 Chambers st., N. Y., and 514 Commerce st., Philadelphia, Pa.

WOODILL'S IMPROVED DOG SOAP.
Will positively Kill Fleas and Improve the Coat.
Endorsed by Jas. Watson, Frank Dole, Edw Lever, Arthur Chambers, A. F. Hausmann, Chequasset Kennels, L. Shuster and other exhibitors
Imparts a Natural Gloss to the Coat, and renders the skin Soft and Smooth.
The only soap that will positively *kill fleas* and other Parasites without injury to the animal. No Carbolic Acid, no Disagreeable odor, and is a perfectly harmless PURE WHITE SOAP. Invaluable to Exhibitors.
For sale by Druggists and Dealers.
Be sure and get **WOODILL'S** Take no other.
GEO. D. WOODILL, Manufacturer,
718 Green St., Philadelphia.
Sent by mail on receipt of 25 cents.

Bohannan's Magic Skin Cure.
A positive and absolute cure for **MANGE.** Cures quicker, cheaper and better than any article ever offered to the public. Two cakes, $1, post paid. No cure no pay. Address A. A. RAYMOND, South Norwalk, Conn.

THE STANDARD BOOK ON DOGS
ASHMONT'S TREATISE on their management in Health and in Disease. Price $2. For sale by all booksellers, or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price by
J. LORING THAYER, 186 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.

MASTIFFS.
Address HOLLIS, Wellsville, N. Y.

SPORTSMAN'S KENNEL.—TRAINING, BREAKing and Boarding of sporting dogs, having a free run; capacity for fifty boarders. D. F WILBUR, Prop., Box 303, Bridgewater, Mass. may13.tf

POINTERS FOR SALE.—AT THE LATE Waverly show, every prize but one in the puppy classes (21 entries) was won by Nick of Naso puppies. (See report this issue.) Nearly 5 mos. old; just right for the field. GEO. L. WILMS, 142 Monticello ave., Jersey City, N. J. sep23,tf

WHITE BULL-TERRIER YOUNG ROYAL Prince (A.K.R. 2102). Fee $15. Pups by Royal Prince and 50 bull-terriers for sale, dogs, bitches and puppies, white or colored, large or small kinds; all first-class stock; state what you want. J. W. NEWMAN, 87 Hanover street, Boston, Mass. jy22,3mo

STONEHENGE ON THE DOG.
Price $3.50.
For sale by the Forest and Stream Pub. Co



NOT MUCH TO LOOK AT BUT A RARE 'UN TO GO.

THE
"Niagara Falls" Black Bird

Has the most natural flight of any artificial target made. Will sail against the wind without raising, a fault with all other targets. Can be thrown from clay pigeon trap or our trap. The cheapest and best target on the market. Sample box of 100 birds, $1. Send for prices to

NIAGARA FLYING TARGET CO.,
MAKERS OF
BLACK BIRDS, TARGET BALLS, TRAPS, ETC.
P. O. Box 427, Suspension Bridge, N. Y.

LEARN TO SHOOT QUICK



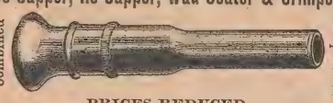
Snap or wing shooting with rifle easily and cheaply learned with the Raub Magazine Trap. No assistant required.

Practice cardboard and clay targets. Gives 10,000 shots for $5. Address JOS. L. RAUB, New London, Conn. HARTLEY & GRAHAM, New York Wholesale Agents.

JOIN THE NATIONAL GUN ASSOCIATION. Send 10 cents, for handbook giving all information, to the Secretary. Matt R. Freeman, General Manager. F. C. Etheridge, Secretary and Treasurer, Macon, Ga. Board of Directors: Dr. L. E. Russell, Springfield, O.; C. M. Stark, Winchester, Mass.; J. Von Lengerke, New York city; Washington A. Cester, Flatbush, L. I.; Wm. G. Cooper, Savannah, Ga.; E. A. Crawford, Tallahassee, Fla.; M. R. Freeman, W. W. Parker and F. C. Etheridge, Macon, Ga.

De-Capper, Re-Capper, Wad-Seater & Crimper.

Combined



Pt. Ap. 27, '86

PRICES REDUCED.

Adapted to all lengths and kinds of paper or brass shells, 10 and 12-gauge. Circulars free.
D. BROWN, Olneyville, R. I.

MOLLER'S NORWEGIAN
COD-LIVER OIL



FOR General Debility, Scrofula, Rheumatism or Consumption, is superior to any in delicacy of taste and smell, medicinal virtues and purity.

PUREST and BEST.

London, European and New York physicians pronounce it the purest and best. Sold by Druggists.

W. H. Schieffelin & Co. (Wholesale Agents U.S. and Canada) New York



The Bat.

Thrown from a Clay-Pigeon Trap or our own Trap.

No breakage or failures in trap. No hard clay. No shot marks. Every one breaks when hit. Flight and price not equalled. We also manufacture Balls and Traps. Send for our prices before ordering elsewhere. TARGET BALL & B. P. CO., Limited, Lockport, N. Y.



GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.
BAKER'S
Breakfast Cocoa.

Warranted *absolutely pure Cocoa*, from which the excess of Oil has been removed. It has *three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup*. It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, easily digested, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

HOW CAN A BOOT BE WATERPROOF AND NOT SWEAT THE FEET? Common waterproof boots keep the perspiration in as well as the water out, and perspiration that finds its way through leather is kept in the rubber boot. This renders the sock wet, and, when the wearer ceases walking, causes the cold clammy feeling which is so objectionable and unhealthy.

THE HANNAFORD VENTILATED
RUBBER BOOT,

while it is waterproof and as warm as any boot made, provides a way for the perspiration to escape; at each step the foul air is forced out of the boot, and when the weight of the body is removed from the compressible top sole, fresh air is admitted to the foot; thus the sock is kept free from the moisture which causes the feet to become cold, sore, and tender. Send for circular.

HANNAFORD VENTILATED BOOT CO.
79 Milk Street, Boston.

Publications.

The English "Fishing Gazette."

Devoted to angling, river, lake and sea fishing, and fishculture.

Every Saturday, 16 pages, folio, price 2d.
Volume XI. commenced with number 429 for July 11, 1885.

EDITOR—R. B. MARSTON

Free by post for one year for 12s. 6d. (say $3.20) to any address in the United States.

Sent direct from the office for any portion of a year at the above rate. U. S. postage stamps can be remitted, or money order payable to Sampson, Low, Marston & Co., the proprietors.

Contains special articles on all fresh and salt water fish and fishing; reports of the state of the rivers; reports from angling clubs; fishculture and natural history; where to fish; angling notes and queries; angling exchange column; notices of fishing tackle, books, &c., and other features.

A copy of the current number can be had (post free by sending six cents in stamps to R. B. Marston, the FISHING GAZETTE office, 12 and 13, Fetter-lane, London.

The FISHING GAZETTE circulates extensively among anglers and country gentlemen in all parts of the Empire.

"There is a large public interest in fishing. . . An excellent class organ."—*World.*

"One of the best authorities on these and kindred subjects."—*Truth.*

"A brighter and gayer little paper is not published."—*Mayfair.*

The FISHING GAZETTE is quoted by the *Times* and all the best papers.

One of the best mediums for

ADVERTISEMENTS

of fishing tackle makers, fishculturists, hotels and fishing quarters, whisky, waterproof fishing goods, cigars and tobacco, books of angling, and all other requirements of anglers; also for all general advertisements addressed to a well-to-do class in all parts of the country and abroad.

Office—12 and 13, Fetter-lane London



TROUT FLIES,

REDUCED TO

20c. Per Dozen

Until Dec. 1, 1886, to close out stock.

H. H. KIFFE,
318 Fulton Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Hotels and Routes for Sportsmen.

Maine Sportsmen's Resort

SMITH'S FARM.

Tim Pond and the Seven Ponds.

A limited number of guests can obtain good board with pleasant rooms newly furnished at the farm house. Beautiful mountain scenery as can be found in New England. Pure spring water, high mountain air, no hay fever or malaria, pleasant drives to good trout brooks. Expert fly-fishermen who have fished Tim and the Seven Ponds pronounce it the best fly-fishing in America. The camps have been thoroughly renovated and everything put in perfect order. Tim Pond in care of Mr. Lambert, Seven Ponds in care of my son Edgar Smith. With faithful attendants we are prepared to give better satisfaction than ever before. In these ponds trout rise to the fly through the entire season. We refer by permission to Prof. A. M. Mayer, Stevens Institute of Technology, Hoboken, N. J.; E. Lunitz, 50 Centre st., New York; E. M. Messenger, Bromfield House; A. W. Robinson, 53 Winter st., Boston, Mass.; Wm. Goldthwait, Springfield, Mass.; Rev. C. L. Goodell, 123 Clifford st., Providence, R. I.; F. S. Dickson, 3739 Chestnut st., Philadelphia, Pa. For further information address KENNEDY SMITH, Stratton, Me.

Bromfield House, Boston.



EUROPEAN PLAN

MESSENGER, Proprietor.

A Readable Volume.

DOWN THE WEST BRANCH;
OR,
Camps and Tramps Around Katahdin.

CAPT. FARRAR'S NEW BOOK,

Will be sent to any address on receipt of price, $1.25, by JAMAICA PUBLISHING CO., Jamaica Plains, Mass.

Amateur Outfits. Pat. Novel, Detective, Fairy and Bijou Cameras. Illustrated Catalogues Free.



E. & H. T. ANTHONY & CO.,
591 Broadway, New York.

THE
Atlantic Ammunition
COMPANY,
(LIMITED.)

291 Broadway, New York.

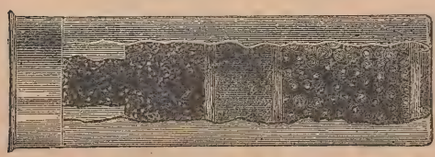
Manufacturers of

CHAMBERLIN CARTRIDGES,

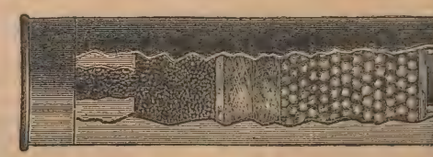
Fixed Ammunition for Shotguns.

Under the Chamberlin Patents.

To furnish the trade of New England States, New York, New Jersey, Eastern Pennsylvania, Delaware, District of Columbia, Maryland, Virginia, North and South Carolina, Georgia and Florida.







The Most Convenient and Best Ammunition.

Loaded by machinery. Every cartridge perfect. Every one alike. Wadding of uniform thickness, and placed squarely upon the powder and shot. Rammed with uniform pressure, sufficient to obtain the best result. Beautifully and securely crimped.

ALL DANGER FROM HANDLING POWDER IS AVOIDED by the use of these cartridges, and they are the safest form in which ammunition can be carried in stock or transportation.

Highest scores on record have been made with Chamberlin Cartridges. Persons who use them in the field are constantly speaking in their praise.

SOLD BY PRINCIPAL GUN DEALERS THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY.

Guns, Ammunition, etc.

TENTS.

THE "CAMPERS' FAVORITE" TENT.

(McKoon's Patent Applied For.)



FERGUSON&LEANY N.Y.

Size.	Extra Sail twill.	Army 8oz. duck.	Army 10oz. duck.
7× 9 feet.	$12.00	$15.00	$17.00
8×10 "	14.00	17.00	19.00
9×14 "	20.00	24.00	26.00
10×15 "	22.00	25.00	28.00

Poles, pins, cases, etc., all complete, are *included* in above prices. Above sizes are *main bodies* of tents exclusive of ends. Add 6 to 10ft. to *lengths* given according to size of tent, gives extreme length of each *including* angular ends. Only best material and best workmen used and employed. Eastern patrons are supplied from New York. Western patrons from Chicago, and extreme western ones from San Francisco, Los Angeles and El Cajon. All other kinds and sizes of tents in use supplied. Send order and money by draft with order to

MERRITT P. McKOON

El Cajon, San Diego Co., California.

What the Champions of the World Say:

ELKHART Ill., Feb. 13, 1884.

J. C. Petmecky:

DEAR SIR—I have used your cleaner and find it one of the best I ever used, and I think it will take the place of all other cleaners.

CAPT. A. H. BOGARDUS

GAINSVILLE, Ark., May 5, 1884.

Mr. J. C. Petmecky:

DEAR SIR—I have just received the two gun cleaners, and I admire them very much. They are the best thing I have ever seen. I have tried almost everything imaginable, but this simple invention after using it has become indispensable with me. For removing lead on the interior of gun barrels I am quite certain its equal has not yet been produced. Most truly yours,

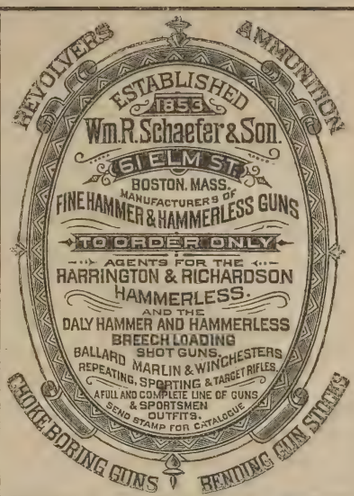
CAPT. E. E. STUBBS.

AUSTIN, Tex., March 31, 1885.

Mr. J. C. Petmecky, Austin, Tex.:

DEAR SIR—At my recent shoot in your city it afforded me pleasure to speak of the merits of your late invention, the "Petmecky Gun Cleaner." After trying all others I find it the best, and cheerfully recommend it to all sportsmen. I remain, yours truly,

DR. W. J. CARVER.
Champion Shot of the World.



THE NEW AMERICAN

Breech-Loading Shot Gun.



SIMPLE and DURABLE.

Rebounding Lock.
Choke-Bore Barrels

For close, hard shooting excels all others. Extra heavy guns for ducks a specialty. Send stamp for circular. C. S. SHATTUCK, Manufacturer, Hatfield, Mass.



LYMAN'S
Patent Gun Sights
make Hunting and Target Rifles perfect.
Send for circulars.
WM. LYMAN,
Middlefield, Conn.

The Gun and its Development

By W. W. GREENER.

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE!

Price $2.50.

JOHNS'



Patent Automatic Sporting Shrapnell Shell.

For Wildfowl Shooting and Long Shots.

Instantly available as a solid shot.

These shells are *guaranteed* to put from 80 to 100 pellets No. 6 shot on a 30in. plate at 110yds. They will kill the hardest feathered bird at 130yds., and in a flock at 150yds. Parcel of 200, 10, 12 or 16-gauge delivered in New York on remittance of $7.

The trade should see this projectile at once.

THE AUTOMATIC SHRAPNELL CO.,
EDINBURGH, SCOTLAND.

Cheap Central-Fire Breech-Loaders.

Lefaucheux action, blued steel barrels, walnut stock, case hardened mountings $12 00
Same as above, with genuine twist barrels..... 13 00
Twist barrel, rebounding locks, walnut pistol grip stock, double key, rubber butt..... 14 50

These are good, serviceable guns and guaranteed perfectly safe. Call on or address J. P. DANNEFELSER, 9 Chambers street, New York, practical Gunsmith and dealer in Guns, Rifles, etc. All kinds of repairing executed with dispatch and warranted. Send stamp for descriptive circular of above guns.

Your Last Chance!



We have only about 100 FOX GUNS left, in Nos. 7, 8 and 9 grades. If you want one you had better order at once. Catalogues, with dimensions and prices of all guns left, furnished on application.

AMERICAN ARMS CO., 103 Milk St., Boston, Mass.



SPORTSMEN'S WEAR.

Corduroy, Canvas Horsehide, Dogskin, Sheepskin, Mackintosh and Flannel Clothing

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION FOR SPORTSMEN

Gun Cases, Cartridge Belts and Equipments of all kinds.

CATALOGUE AND SAMPLES FREE.

GEO. BARNARD & CO.,
108 Madison Street, Chicago, Ill.
EASTERN AGENTS: A. G. SPALDING & BROS., 241 Broadway, N. Y
PHILADELPHIA AGENTS: E. K. TRYON, JR. & CO.

Guns, Ammunition, etc.

THE PARKER GUN

LEADS them all in HARD HITTING qualities at the Second Annual Tournament of the Chamberlin Cartridge Co., held at Cleveland, O., Sept. 14, 1886. Out of EIGHTY-SEVEN ENTRIES from REPRESENTATIVE SHOTS, representing FOURTEEN STATES, the Parker Gun won FIRST AND THIRD MONEY of the FIRST CLASS of 90 SCORES, winning $900 out of the $1,200 purse offered, adding another victory to 1885, which was the Second International Clay-Pigeon Tournament for the championship of the world, held at New Orleans, La., Feb. 11 to 16.

PARKER BROTHERS,

MAKERS,

Meriden, Conn.

New York Sales Rooms. 97 Chambers St.

WE WILL SEND GRATIS UPON APPLICATION OUR NEW

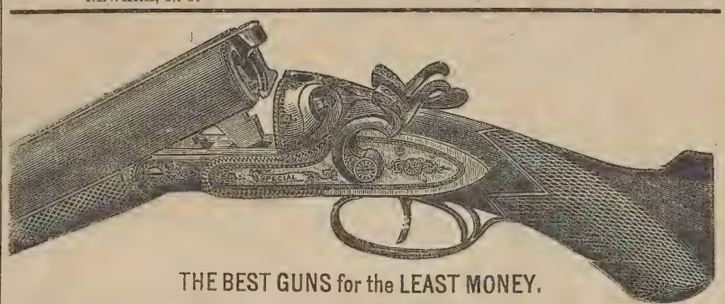
CATALOGUE

Containing National, Hurlingham, Old and New Long Island and Jersey City Heights Shooting Rules. Also minute description of our many valuable specialties, including

Lefever Hammerless, Clabrough, Parker and Smith Guns, American Wood-Powder, Dead-Shot Powder, American Clay-Birds, Peoria Black Birds, Bats, Our Loaded Shotgun Cartridges, Phenyle, Beef-Flour. Jumbolene, Oil-Tanned Moccasins, Shooting Clothing, etc., etc. Address

VON LENGERKE & DETMOLD,

OR 843 BROAD STREET, NEWARK, N. J. **14 Murray Street, New York.**



THE BEST GUNS for the LEAST MONEY.

W. W. GREENER'S and C. G. BONEHILL'S GUNS a specialty. General Agent for CARD'S STANDARD GLASS BALL TRAP. Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Sporting Goods.

WILL. H. CRUTTENDEN, Cazenovia, Madison County, N. Y.

Illustrated Catalogue in colors sent free on application.

The Maynard Rifles & Shotguns.

NEW OFF-HAND TARGET RIFLE, MODEL OF 1882.

PRICES REDUCED.



With Pistol Grip Stock, Tip Stock and Swiss Butt Plate.

For Hunting and Target Practice at all ranges the "MAYNARD" more completely supplies the wants of Hunters and Sportsmen generally, than any other Rifle in the world, as many barrels can be used on one stock, and for accuracy, convenience, durability and safety, is not excelled.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue describing the new attachment for using rim and center-fire ammunition.

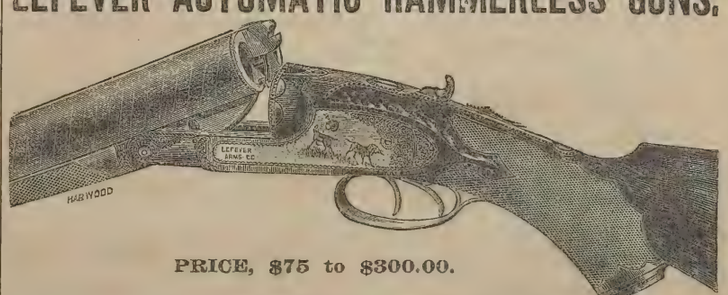
Lyman Sight.

MASS. ARMS CO., Box 500, Chicopee Falls, Mass.

Lefever Arms Co.

MANUFACTURERS OF THE

LEFEVER AUTOMATIC HAMMERLESS GUNS.



PRICE, $75 to $300.00.

This improvement is the only hammerless gun in the world with compensated action, to take up wear in every direction. The safety is automatic both in locking and releasing. Used by the best trap shots in America. Winner of the Pierce Diamond Badge three times at the New York State Convention. Send for illustrated catalogue.

LEFEVER ARMS CO., Syracuse, N. Y.

NEW YORK SALES ROOMS: VON LENGERKE & DETMOLD, 14 Murray St.
PHILADELPHIA, JOSEPH C. GRUBB & CO., 712 Market St.
BOSTON J. P. LOVELL'S SONS, 147 Washington St.

DOG TRAINING:

BY

S. T. HAMMOND, KENNEL EDITOR OF FOREST AND STREAM.

For sale at this office. Price $1.00.

THE TRYON COMPLETE BREECH LOADING SHOT GUN.

Manufactured by
LINCOLN JEFFRIES.

12 Gauge, 60.00
10 " 65.00



"Field" Trial, London, May, 1876; Winner of the Twenty Guinea Prize for Choke Bores; Winner of the Penetration Trial, making the Highest Average Penetration on Record, &c., &c.

Ask your dealer to send for one. They beat the World for Shooting.
AGENTS FOR BARNARD'S SPORTSMEN'S WEAR.
E. K. TRYON, JR. & CO., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

DOG-SKIN LEATHER JACKETS!

FOR FALL SHOOTING.

Soft and pliable as kid. Not shrunk or injured by water. Entirely waterproof and windproof. A complete protection to sportsmen or any exposed to cold or wet. For horseback riding, driving or walking in cold weather. Worn under the overcoat, they are a handsome garment and much used. A capital jacket for bicycle use, skating and sleighing.

We have just received and now offer the first lot for this season, and the present invoice comprises the finest lot as we have imported for years.

WE ALSO TAKE THE ENTIRE PRODUCT OF THE MANUFACTURES OF ABOVE FINEST JACKETS, AND THIS MAKE CANNOT BE OBTAINED ELSEWHERE IN THE UNITED STATES. Early selection is advised. Common qualities of other makes also in stock.

Finest quality, the very finest skin, - - - - - - $18 00
" not as fine, - - - $8.00, $10 00 and 15 00

Send measurement around chest outside vest. If money is sent with order we will forward free by mail, and if not satisfactory on receipt we will return money on return of Jacket. We are already selling many of them. Entirely different from any other make.

As there are many different makes of Leather Jackets in the market advertised as finest, etc., mostly made here of common skins, we invite those desiring such to send for one of ours, and if not found superior on examination to any other, it can be returned at our expense or we will refund money.

WILLIAM READ & SONS, 107 Washington St., Boston.

Also send for Gun Circular and Second-Hand List. Now some high grade second-hand Guns.



Prices of the Ejector Guns.

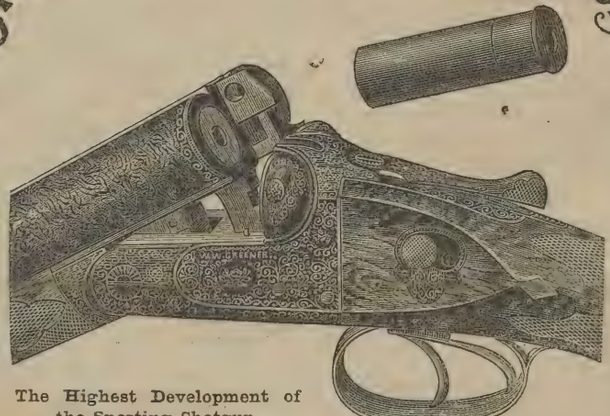
THE "EJECTOR" GUN is made in one quality only, in three styles of finish, and is sold at lower prices than ordinarily charged by leading makers for Hammerless Guns, viz:

A. QUALITY, very best finish, Fancy or Plain, $350
1. QUALITY, best style of London finish..... 300
QUALITY, ordinary plain finish..... 275

A Second Edition of "THE GUN" now ready. 770 pages, 550 illustrations. Price $2.50; post paid $2.85. Thoroughly revised and corrected, with an Appendix containing Notes on Novelties, Ignition, Steel Barrels, Proof of Guns, etc.

CARTRIDGES.

Loaded in the best manner with English or American Powder, and put up in packages of twenty-five with full particulars as to load and quality of ammunition at reasonable prices. Artificial Birds of all kinds for practice shooting.



The Highest Development of the Sporting Shotgun.

Throws out the fired cases, very advantagous in a hot corner; one gun will do the work of two. Simple, durable, safe, no hitch in any weather, in every way a great convenience. Hundreds of these guns are now in daily use and give complete satisfaction.

PRICES OF GUNS.

THE prices of W. W. Greener's renowned "Facile Princeps" Hammerless and Patent "Treble Wedgefast" Guns are as below. Quality in every case guaranteed. Shooting equal to that obtained at any public trial at home or abroad.

Prices for Hammer or Hammerless.

A. Quality, Special Best Gun	$300.00
1. Ordinary Best Gun	275.00
2. Ditto, with less engraving and more plainly finished	250.00
3. Moderately engraved and well finished	200.00
4. Engraved and plainly finished	150 00
5. Plainly mounted and finished, no engraving	125.00
Cheapest quality Treble Wedgefast Gun	100.00

THE TREBLE WEDGEFAST ACTION.
Increases the strength of the breech action enormously; there can be no gaping at the breech, and with all the thousands of guns so made since introduced in 1873, NOT ONE has been DESTROYED by any explosive. With Wood Powders it is perfectly safe, giving complete immunity from danger to the users of these explosives. Guns can be made lighter and safer and stronger than on any other principle.

TRAP GUN, $85.
10-Bores, Extra.....$5.00.

HENRY C. SQUIRES, Agent, 178 Broadway, New York.



SHORE BIRDS.

A pamphlet for those who "gun" along the shore.
TELLS OF

I. Haunts and Habits—Where the bay birds live, and what they do at home.
II. Range and Migration—Where they go to breed, and where to spend the winter.
III. A Morning Without the Birds—An episode of shore shooting.
IV. Nomenclature—A list of our American species of *Limicolæ*, with a description of each species.
V. Localities—Where to go to shoot them.
VI. Blinds and Decoys—How to shoot them after you have reached the grounds.

44 pp., paper. Price, 15 Cents.

For Sale by the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.



PRICE $7.50.

Iver, Johnson & Co.'s Double Action Revolver using S. & W. .38 Cartridges.



CHAMPION Single Breech-Loading Shotgun.

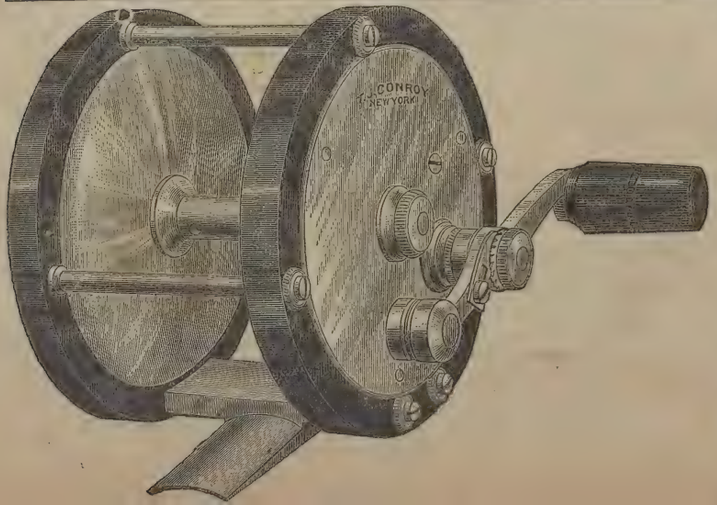
Side Snap, Top Snap and Hammerless.



Just Out. By PROF. ED. E. SHAW, late instructor at Harvard University. With 40 elegant new illustrations photographed from life especially for this work. Positively the most perfect teacher, and the brightest and best book on Boxing ever published. Handsomely bound. Price, paper, 50 cts.; Cloth, $1.00. For sale by all news dealers and sporting goods houses, or sent by mail on receipt of price by the publishers. JOHN P. LOVELL'S SONS, BOSTON, MASS.

JOHN P. LOVELL'S SONS,

MANUFACTURERS OF
Guns, Rifles, Revolvers, Police Goods, Air Rifles, Air Pistols and Roller Skates.
P. O. Box 2277, Boston, Mass.



THOMAS J. CONROY,

Manufacturer, Importer, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

Fine Fishing Tackle and Camping Goods.

65 Fulton St., N. Y.

CONROY'S CELEBRATED

"Silver King" Multiplying Reels.

Fine Rubber and German Silver, Full Steel Pivot, Patent Back Sliding Click, S-Shape Balance Handle.

These are the strongest and freest running reels on the market. They have been practically tested by many of our best coast anglers, and pronounced superior to any ever before used.

Hexagonal Split Bamboo Rods, Calcutta Bamboo Rods, 1 and 2 joints, and Ash and Lancewood Rods, for Striped Bass, Bluefish, etc.

"Cuttyhunk" Lines, Knobbed O'Shaughnessy Hooks, Etc.

FOREST AND STREAM BOOKS. Small Yachts, $7. Antelope and Deer, $2.50. Our New Alaska, Canoe and Boat Building, each $1.50. Canoe Handling, Dog Training, Canoe & Camp Cookery, Woodcraft, Canoe Aurora, each $1. Angling Talks, 50c. "Forest and Stream" Fables, 10c. Kennel Record Book, $3. The Forest Waters the Farm, 50c. Points of Dogs, 25c.

VOL. XXVII.—No. 15. THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1886.



COPYRIGHT, 1886, BY FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.

ENTERED AT NEW YORK POST OFFICE AS SECOND CLASS MATTER.

Terms, postpaid, $4. Great Britain, £1.

NEW YORK: Forest and Stream Publishing Company, 39 Park Row.
LONDON: Davies & Co., 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill.

Price, 10 cents. Great Britain, 6d.

U. M. C.
PAPER SHELLS.

Superior Quality, Waterproof or Plain.

FIRST GRADE, SECOND GRADE, STAR, CLUB,

All Using No. 2 U. M. C. Primers.

THE UNION METALLIC CARTRIDGE CO.,

BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

DEPOTS: 19 Maiden Lane, N. Y. 256 Market Street, San Francisco.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Metallic Cartridges, Paper & Brass Shells, Percussion Caps, Primers, etc.

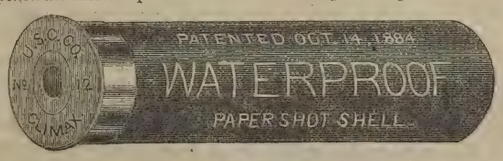
Government Contractors.

BLACK PAPER SHOT SHELLS.

U. S. RIM AND CENTRAL FIRE CARTRIDGES ARE MADE WITH ESPECIAL CARE FOR ACCURATE PISTOL AND RIFLE TARGET SHOOTING.

U. S. Paper Shells are Thoroughly Waterproof and Sure Fire.

These Shells are intended to overcome the great disadvantage which all non-waterproof shells are subjected to *when used in damp weather.* They are so *completely waterproof* that no water can *penetrate* into the powder *even when entirely submerged.*



Use U. S. Improved No. 2 Copper Primers.

U. S. BULLET BREECH CAPS, both CONICAL and ROUND BALL, with NEW EXPLOSIVE FILLING. ACCURATE AND CLEAN.

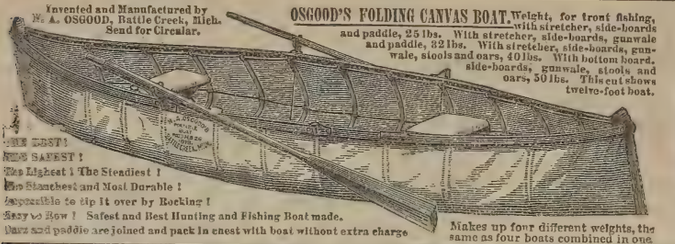
EXTRA STRENGTH AND SLIGHT REPORT.

Several years' experience with BLACK PAPER has demonstrated that it is the STRONGEST and BEST paper for SHOT SHELLS. The CHEAPEST grade shell (Climax) now made by the U. S. Co. can be reloaded from three to five times.

UNITED STATES CARTRIDGE CO., Lowell, Mass.

Yacht and Boat Builders, etc.

Invented and Manufactured by W. A. OSGOOD, Battle Creek, Mich. Send for Circular.

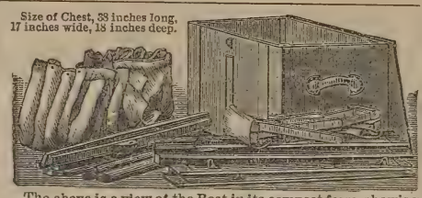


OSGOOD'S FOLDING CANVAS BOAT. Weight, for trout fishing, with stretcher, side-boards and paddle, 25 lbs. With stretcher, side-boards, gunwale and paddle, 32 lbs. With stretcher, side-boards, gunwale, stools and oars, 40 lbs. With bottom board, side-boards, gunwale, stools and oars, 50 lbs. This cut shows twelve-foot boat.

THE BEST!
THE SAFEST!
The Lightest! The Steadiest!
The Stanchest and Most Durable!
Impossible to tip it over by Rocking!
Easy to Row! Safest and Best Hunting and Fishing Boat made.
Oars and paddle are joined and pack in chest with boat without extra charge

Makes up four different weights, the same as four boats combined in one.

Size of Chest, 33 inches long, 17 inches wide, 18 inches deep.



The above is a view of the Boat in its compact form, showing Boat folded, Bottom-Board, Camp-Stools, Gunwale, Stretcher, and Packing Chest. Oars and Paddles are jointed and packed with Boat in Chest.

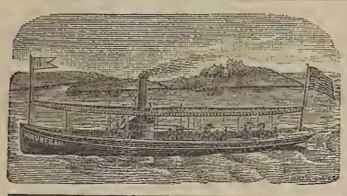
PECOWSIC,

Winner of International Match at A. C. A. Meet. Lapstreak, but smooth skin. Built by

F. JOYNER,

COASTING CANOES CLYDE (17x40), ATLANTIS, RAMBLER, ROGUE, FIDGET.

Smooth Lap Streak Shells, Deflecting Centerboard, Metallic Drop Rudder with the most practical and safe braces. No more cuss words. Combination Canoe Sails, Round, Copper-tipped Paddles, Spring Jam Cleats and other noted fixtures. Write your address plainly and direct to **Lock Box 305, Glens Falls, N. Y.** Send 50 cents for six photos and 20-page catalogue, or 5 cents for same catalogue alone.



We build everything in the boat line from a 12-lb. canoe to a steam launch. Have in stock a number of small steam launches, running from 20 to 30ft. in length, some with oil and some with coal burning engines.

A large and very fine stock of rowboats and canoes from $20.00 upward.

Will send upon application drawings of launch with Shipman Oil Engine. Send for Catalogue.

Chicago Headquarters, 115 Wabash Ave.

R. J. DOUGLAS & CO.,
Successors to POWELL & DOUGLAS,
WAUKEGAN, ILL.

White Cedar Boards for Yachts' Boats and Canoes.

Also Oak and other Lumber used in Boat Building,

HACKMATACK AND OAK KNEES.

C. F. HODSON. 742 & 744 Water St., (near Grand St. Ferry) New York.

VESPER

Won International Cup Race at A. C. A. Meet.

Vesper is strictly a Cruising Canoe.

Vesper is successor to the famous SNAKE.

Send stamp for 60-page Illustrated Catalogue

Smooth Skin Canoes Built to Order.

J. H. RUSHTON,
Canton, N. Y.

LAKE'S
Self-Holding
STEERER.



Quick, Easy, Durable, Self-Acting, Noiseless, Ornamental. Near, Complete. Always as in a becket, yet never in a becket. Always locked, yet always unlocked or never locked at all. For all kinds and sizes of boats, with either mule, sail or steam. The only satisfactory steerer made for yachts. It is quicker, easier, steadier and handier than a tiller, looks more shiplike and takes less room. Warranted. Send for descriptive circular.

THE LAKE M'F'G CO., Ocean City, N. J.

Yacht Pictures.

A sheet 20×24, containing ten perfect photographs in printers' ink of the

Mayflower,	Puritan,	Priscilla,
Galatea,	Atlantic,	Bedouin,
Grayling,	Clara,	Thetis,

And a picture of a race between two of them. Sent on receipt of 75 cents.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.,
39 Park Row, New York.

SMALL YACHTS.

Their Design and Construction, Exemplified by the Ruling Types of Modern Practice. With Numerous Plates and Illustrations.

—BY—

C. P. KUNHARDT.

Cloth, 370 pages of type and illustrations, and 70 plates. Size of page, 14½×12½. Price $7.00.

FOR SALE BY THE
FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.,
39 Park Row, New York.

BOAT AND CANOE HARDWARE.

GALVANIZED IRON,
BRASS AND COMPOSITION

NAILS, SPIKES, RODS, ROWLOCKS, ANCHORS, CHAINS, HOOKS, THIMBLES, ETC.

Tackle Blocks and Cordage, Ship Chandlery, etc.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

L. W. FERDINAND & CO.,
267 Federal Street, Boston, Mass.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

JEFFERY'S PATENT MARINE GLUE.

Exhibition 1851 Prize Medal.

For Deckseams of Yachts, Airtight Compartments of Life Boats in combination with Canvas. In combination with Calico for Waterproof Skins used between Diagonal Planking of Pinnaces, Launches, etc.

Price List, etc., at Works.

ALFRED JEFFERY & CO.,

Marsh Gate, Stratford, E., England.



HIGGINS & GIFFORD,
GLOUCESTER, MASS.

Manufacture to order Yachts, Rowboats, Yawls, Excelsior Life Boats and Seine Boats. Two medals awarded at the London Exhibition. 3,000 boats built the last thirteen years.

New York and Eastern YACHT AGENCY,

A. CARY SMITH, 51 West Tenth Street, New York.
BURGESS BROTHERS, 32 Congress Street, Boston.

Yachts and vessels of all kinds sold, purchased and chartered. Special attention given to building, repairs and alterations. Surveys and inspections made. Designs and estimates furnished. A large number of first-class yachts now for sale.

THOMAS CLAPHAM,

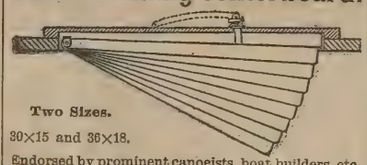
Yacht Builder & Designer,

BOSLYN, L. I., N. Y.

Unsinkable, seaworthy yachts and sailboats of very light draft a specialty. Nonpareil Sharpies, Roslyn Yawls, single-hand cruisers.

Send for illustrated circular of The Roslyn Weathergrip. Superior to any centerboard for canoes and "combination boats." Converts a rowboat into a weatherly sailboat in 15 minutes.

THE RADIX Patent Folding Centerboard.



Two Sizes.

30×15 and 36×18.

Endorsed by prominent canoeists, boat builders, etc.

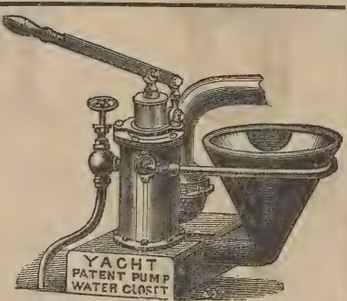
—FOR—

Sailboats, Canoes, Sneak Boxes, Gunning Skiffs, Etc.

Gives you a Flush Floor and Superior Sailing Qualities. Made entirely of Brass.

Awarded Gold Medal of First Class, New Orleans Exposition. Send for Circular.

THE RADIX M'F'G CO.,
39 Old Slip, N. Y.



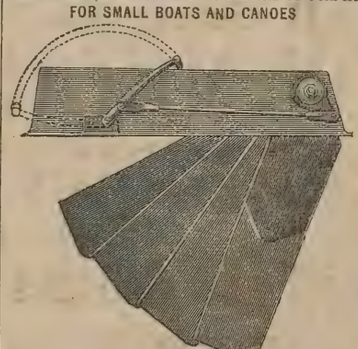
For Above or Below Water Line.

NO TANK NEEDED.

ALFRED B. SANDS.

Plumber, Steam Fitter and Coppersmith.
134 Beekman St., New York.

Atwood's Patent Center-Board.
FOR SMALL BOATS AND CANOES



A 20-inch board in a 3-inch well. Other sizes manufactured. Descriptive circulars mailed free.

ATWOOD BROS., Clayton, N. Y.

JOHN HARVEY, M. I. N. A.,
Naval Architect.

241 West Fourteenth St., N. Y.

All classes of steam and sailing yachts designed and building superintended.
Estimates and specifications.
Designer of Volante, Sea Belle, Miranda, Alexanda, Catarina, etc., in England. Oriva, Bedouin, Wenonah, Ileen, Surf, Wanda, etc., in America.

E. L. WILLIAMS,

Yacht Builder and Designer. Single-hand yachts a specialty. Designer and builder of Dr. Winslow's Pilgrim. E. 9th st., City Point, So. Boston, Mass.

The American Yacht List FOR 1886.

Published with the official sanction and under the patronage of the New York and Eastern Yacht Clubs.

Contains a complete register of the Yacht Clubs of the U. S. and British Provinces, with List of Officers, Names of Vessels and Owners, Dimensions of Yachts, their Builders, Home Ports, etc., etc.

Also, Chromo-Lithograph of
CLUB PENNANTS AND PRIVATE SIGNALS,
COMPILED BY NIELS OLSEN, Steward N. Y. Y. C.

PRICE, $4.00.

To be had from THOMAS MANNING, 53 Beaver street, Sole Agent.

Yachting Goods.

Sneak Boxes, Pleasure Boats, Sailing and Paddling Canoes.

Do you desire a most beautiful pleasure boat or canoe? One of the finest the world can afford? One you can place in your parlor and show to your friends? Sprague's prices beat everything for fine quality and honest workmanship. We have in stock Sailboats, Centerboard Boats, Sneak Boxes and Canoes. Send 2-cent stamp for Catalogue.

H. M. SPRAGUE,
PARISHVILLE, ST. LAWRENCE CO., N. Y.

CANOE AND BOAT BUILDING FOR AMATEURS.

Pp. 192, with 29 plates of working drawings. Price $1.50. Address,

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.,
New York N. Y.

Two Beautiful Illustrated Books
PADDLE AND PORTAGE
AND
Canoe and Camera.

BY THOMAS SEDGWICK STEELE, of Hartford, Conn.

123 exquisite illustrations of life in the woods, with map in each copy.

The humorous as well as the serious side of camp life is vividly represented, while Mr. Steele's well-known artistic perceptions, and a most intense love of nature, has made the work all that could be desired.

SEVEN EDITIONS of these works sold. Most popular books in the market. Cloth. Price $1.50 each

A NEW MAINE MAP.
The headwaters of the
Aroostook, Penobscot and St. John Rivers
Compiled by THOMAS SEDGWICK STEELE.

The chart is 20x30 inches, printed on Government survey paper and **mounted on cloth.** Sent postpaid on receipt of price, $1.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.
39 Park Row, New York.

WASSERSPORT.

SPECIALLY DEVOTED TO
Rowing and Yachting.
APPEARS WEEKLY ON THURSDAY.

Price: 4.50 Marks ($1.06) per quarter; 17 Marks ($4) per year, postage prepaid.

Sample copies to be obtained from the publishers of the FOREST AND STREAM.

To avoid errors, the amount of subscription should be enclosed by letter in American postage stamps, postal orders or by draft on German bank.

Publication office of WASSSERSPORT,

CARL OTTO,
Berlin, S. W., 12, Zimmerstrasse 34, Germany.

Yachts and Canoes For Sale.

SPECIAL FALL BARGAINS IN SEA-going schooner-rigged steam yachts.
No. 4-3.—137×18¼×9½, flush deck, speed 13½ miles.
No. 3-10.—125×17½×8½, composite built, flush deck, speed 16 miles.
No. 6-7.—113×15½×9½, flush deck, speed 13 miles.
No. 7-10.—99×16×7½, flush deck, speed 17 miles guaranteed.
No. 7-7.—86×14×7½, trunk cabin, speed 14 miles.
All other sizes of Steam Yachts and Launches suitable for Cruising, Racing, Fishing and Shooting. FIELD & YOUNG, Steam Vessel Brokers and Marine Engineers, 6 State st., New York.

Hunting Boats, Sneak Boxes, Cruising Canoes.

Built to order after the most approved models. Correspondence solicited and prices given on application. B. W. DAVENPORT, Ashland, Wis.

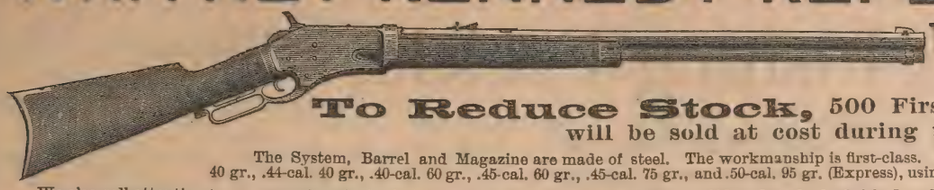
COOT.—THE CRUISING CATBOAT COOT, 23ft.×8ft. 6in., cabin house; a strong and staunch cruising boat. W. P. STEPHENS, West New Brighton, Staten Island.

CANOE FOR SALE.—OPEN, PETERBORO, basswood, 14.6×30, 1 yr. old, good condition, paddle, two lazy-backs, two cushions. Complete; cost $45; sell for $30 on cars here. JAS. W. HIGGINS, Oswego, N. Y.

FOR SALE.—THE CELEBRATED CANOE Venture, formerly owned by L. Q. Jones, dimensions 14½ft.×30in.; winner of over twenty prizes, all complete and in first-class condition, with three sets of sails, paddles, nickel plated drop rudder, etc. Price $100. Also a Rushton Grayling canoe, 14ft.×28in., with cruising and racing sails, paddles, rudder yoke, etc. Price $85. E. M. FRANCIS, Box 586, Hartford, Conn.

Sportsmen's Goods.

WHITNEY-KENNEDY REPEATING RIFLE.



The Strongest, Safest & Most Accurate
REPEATING RIFLE MADE!

To Reduce Stock, 500 First-Class Sporting Rifles of these systems will be sold at cost during the next sixty days.

The System, Barrel and Magazine are made of steel. The workmanship is first-class. Many thousands in use with the highest approval. Made .38-cal. 40 gr., .44-cal. 40 gr., .40-cal. 60 gr., .45-cal. 60 gr., .45-cal. 75 gr., and .50-cal. 95 gr. (Express), using the same ammunition as other repeating rifles.

We also call attention to our superior single-shot breechloading Sporting and Target Rifle. It is finely finished and accurately sighted. .22, .32, .38 and .44 calibers.

Catalogues and Price Lists on application to the manufacturers.

WHITNEY ARMS CO., New Haven, Conn.

OUR NEW ALASKA;

OR,

The Seward Purchase Vindicated.

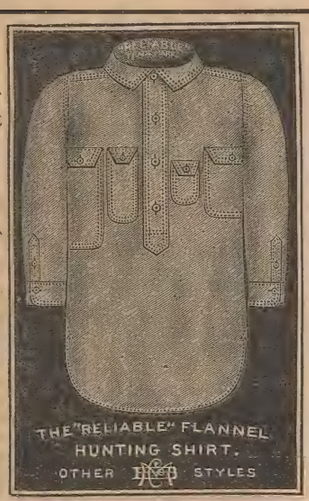
By CHARLES HALLOCK.

CONTENTS:—Itinerary of the Trip. As Excursionists see it. Economically Considered. An Interior View. Home of the Sewash. Good Indians. Medicine and Mythology. Alaska's Mineral Wealth. Commercial Fisheries. Rambles Along Shore. The Glacier Fields. Russia in America. Seals of the Priboylos.

The several chapters are devoted to accounts of travel and adventure, descriptions of the country and its inhabitants, a consideration of its resources, and its history and present condition.

210 pp., Illustrated. Price $1.50.

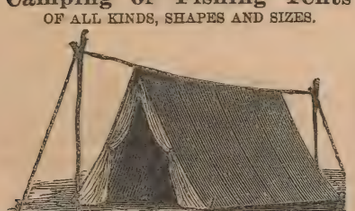
Forest and Stream Publishing Co.,
39 PARK ROW, NEW YORK.
LONDON: Davies & Co., 1 Finch Lane.



BROKAW M'F'G CO., Newburgh, N. Y.

ASK RETAILERS FOR THEM.

SPORTSMAN'S
Camping or Fishing Tents
OF ALL KINDS, SHAPES AND SIZES.



Yacht and Canoe Sails of most approved styles. Also awnings for store fronts, windows, yacht boats, etc. New style of Canoe Tents made at low figures Flags, Burgees and covers of all kinds. Camp Stoves, Camp Chairs, Sacking Bottoms, Hammocks, all kinds of Fancy Tents, and in fact anything made from canvas when an intelligent description is given of what may be needed. My beautifully illustrated circular now ready. Send stamp for price list Address S. HEMMENWAY, 60 South st. N. Y City

---

"REPELLENE."

An Infallible Preventive of the Attacks of Mosquitoes, Black Flies, Gnats, And All Other Insects.

Neat, clean and easily applied. Contains NO TAR, will not *stain* nor *injure* the skin, easily washed off, may be carried without danger of leaking or spilling.

Price, 25 Cents Per Box.

NEW YORK AGENTS:

ABBEY & IMBRIE, 18 Vesey Street.
THOS. J. CONROY, 65 Fulton Street.

HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON'S
New Automatic
DOUBLE ACTION
REVOLVER.



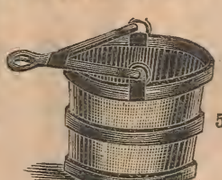
.38-cal., Central Fire. Nickel Plated, Rubber Stock, Simple, Effective, Reliable. Sold everywhere by the Gun and Hardware Trade. Ask your Dealers for them. Manufactured by
HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON Worcester, Mass.



Hodgman Rubber Co.,
459 & 461 BROADWAY, Cor. Grand St.,
NEW YORK.
ARE OFFERING THE LARGEST STOCK OF
Rubber Fishing Outfits,
COMPRISING
FISHING PANTS,
FISHING BOOTS,
BLANKETS,
Light, Black, White or Tan Color Coats,
AND COMPLETE
RUBBER SPORTING OUTFITS.

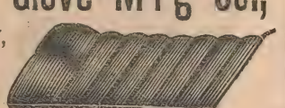
Fishing Pants. ESTABLISHED 1838. Send for Catalogue.

HEADQUARTERS FOR
Rubber Sporting Goods.



Yacht Bucket.

GOODYEAR'S
India Rubber Glove M'f'g Co.,
503 & 505 BROADWAY,
AND
205 BROADWAY,
New York City.



Canoe Bed.

Rubber Goods of Every Description.

SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE.

GUNS.

Rare Bargains.

Send stamp for Illustrated Catalogue.

A. P. CLARKE, 90 Chambers St., N. Y.

Canoe and Camp Cookery.

By "SENECA."

A practical cook book for canoeists, Corinthian sailors and outers. Practical because the author gives explicit and intelligible directions for preparing such dishes as he has himself actually tested in camp and on a cruise. This is just where the recipes differ from the absurdly impracticable dishes given in some so-called camp cookery books. The cooking outfit is described, and numerous hints on camp economy add to the value of the work. Cloth, 96 pages. Price $1.00.

NEW YORK: FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO., 39 Park Row.
LONDON: DAVIES & CO., 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill.

SPORTSMEN'S DEPOT.

(ESTABLISHED 1836).
First Premium at World's Fair at New York, and Centennial Exhibition.



JOHN KRIDER,

N. E. Cor. Second and Walnut Streets, Philadelphia
DEALER IN
Fishing Tackle, Guns & Sporting Goods

Salmon, Bass and Trout Flies dressed to order
"Krider's" Celebrated Center Enamel Split Bamboo Rods. Spratt's Patent Dog Biscuits and Cheltenham Beef Fibrine Dog Cakes

Taxidermy in all its branches.

Agent for West Jersey Game Protective Society Repairing promptly attended to

---

Philadelphia Fishing Tackle House.

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

Fine Fishing Tackle

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

A Specialty of Hand-Made Bethabara Wood Bait and Fly Rods.

All Fly-Tyers' Requisites, Feathers, Hackles, etc. Mountings for Amateur Rod Makers, in sets or separate.

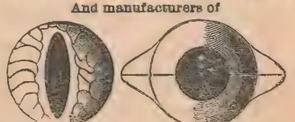
The celebrated Bethabara Wood in our judgment is the best known material for making Fishing Rods, being stronger than Split Bamboo, and as tough and elastic as tempered steel.

4½ft. long,	¼,	3/8 or ½,	5/8,	¾,	1	1¼in. sq.
Price, each.....	35		45	50	65	85 cents.

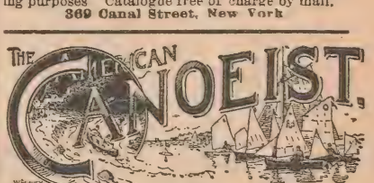
65-p. illustrated price list of tackle, wood and rod mountings, &c., by mail for 10 cts. in stamps.

A. B. SHIPLEY & SON,
503 Commerce St., Philadelphia.

J. KANNOFSKY & CO.,
Practical Glass Blowers,
And manufacturers of



Artificial eyes for birds, animals and manufacturing purposes. Catalogue free of charge by mail.
369 Canal Street, New York



$1.00 a Year. 5 Union Square, New York.

J. N. DODGE,
276 & 278 Division Street,
DETROIT, MICH.



The only manufacturer of White Cedar Decoy Ducks. Cedar is the lightest and most durable wood. Also Geese, Brant, Swan, Coot, Snipe and Plover Decoys. All decoys made larger than the natural bird, and a perfect imitation. Illustrated price list free.

PATENTS. 15 years experience, 4 years in U. S. Patent Office. Send model or sketch for free opinion as to patentability and new book on patents. Expert searches. Patent litigations. E. B. STOCKING, Attorney, opp Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

Ammunition, etc.

ORANGE SPORTING

POWDER.

Orange Lightning.
Orange Ducking.
Orange Rifle.
Creedmoor.

ELECTRIC BLASTING APPARATUS.

Send postal card for Illustrated Pamphlet, showing sizes of grains of powder. Furnished free.

Laflin & Rand Powder Co.,
29 MURRAY ST., N. Y

GUNPOWDER!
Dupont's Rifle, Sporting and Blasting Powder.
THE MOST POPULAR POWDER IN USE!

DUPONT'S GUNPOWDER MILLS, established in 1802, have maintained their great reputation for eighty-four years. Manufacture the following celebrated brands of powder:

Dupont's Crystal Grain.—Nos. 1 (coarse) to 4 (fine) unequalled in strength, quickness and cleanliness; adapted for glass ball and pigeon shooting. Packed in 1 lb. canisters.

Dupont's Eagle Ducking.—Nos. 1 (coarse) to 3 (fine); burns slowly, strong and very clean; great penetration, with a close pattern; adapted for glass-ball, pigeon, duck and other shooting, with either muzzle or breech-loaders. Packed in 1 lb. and 5 lb. canisters and 6¼ and 12½ lb. kegs.

Dupont's Choke Bore.—Specially adapted for "Choke Bore" Guns, and particularly for prairie and upland shooting. Burns slowly, strong and moist; does not cake or burn on the barrels, gives both a good penetration and a close pattern; will be found well adapted for glass-ball and pigeon shooting. Made of two sizes only, Nos. 7 and No. 5, No 7 being the coarsest. Packed in 6¼ lb. kegs and 1 lb. canisters.

Dupont's Eagle Rifle.—A quick, strong and clean powder, of very fine grain, for pistol shooting. Packed in 1 lb. canisters and 6¼ lb. kegs.

Dupont's Rifle Fg. "Sea Shooting."—FFg. and FFFg. The Fg. for long-range rifle shooting, the FFg. and FFFg. for general use, burning strong and moist. Packed in ½ lb., 1 lb. and 5 lb. canisters, 6¼, 12½ and 25 lb. kegs. Fg. coarse, FFFg. fine.

Dupont's Sporting, Mining, SHIPPING and Blasting Powders of all sizes and descriptions. **Special Grades for Export.** Also Rifle, Cartridge, Musket, Cannon, Mortar, Mammoth, Hexagonal, Cubical and Pellet Powder U. S. Govt. Standard.

Powder manufactured to order of any required grain or proof.

Agencies in all the cities and principal towns throughout the United States.

E. I. DUPONT DE NEMOURS & CO.,
87 Beaver street, New York.

N.B.—Use none but DUPONT'S Fg. or FFg. for long-range rifle shooting.

Oriental Powder Mills,
BOSTON, MASS.
Western Sporting,
Wild Fowl Shooting,
Falcon Ducking,
ALSO THE NEW
WING SHOT
SPORTING POWDER.

AGENCIES AT ALL PRINCIPAL POINTS IN THE WEST.
Send for illustrated and descriptive pamphlet.

FERGUSON'S PATENT ADJUSTABLE
Reflecting Lamps,



With Silver Plated Locomotive Reflectors.
For Night Hunting and Fishing, Camping, Boating, Driving at Night, etc.
Excelsior Dash Lamp,
Superior to all others.

Send stamp for Illustrated Catalogue.
ALBERT FERGUSON, Office, 65 Fulton St., N. Y.



Hunting Boots or Shoes. Wholesale or Retail. JOHN D RETHEL, Man'f'r of Sportsmen's Goods. 124 Chambers st., N.Y. Send for Prices. No Postal Cards.

Eaton's Rust Preventor.

For GUNS, CUTLERY and SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS. Specially adapted for salt water shooting. For sale at all principal gun stores. Western trade supplied dy E. E EATON, 53 State street. Chicago, Ill. Cannot be sent by mail.
Manufactured solely by
GEO. B. EATON, 570 Pavonia Avenue.
Jersey City N. J

The Open Shot Regulator.



It improves the shooting by putting more shot in the circle and spreading it evenly. Circular free.
WINANS & WOODEN,
97 West Kinney St., Newark, N. J.

Sportsmen's Goods.

WILLIAM MILLS & SON,
Fine Fishing Tackle,
No. 7 Warren Street, N. Y.
SOLE AGENTS FOR
H. L. Leonard's Split Bamboo Rods.

C. B. WILKINSON,
8 John St., near Broadway, N. Y.
MANUFACTURING JEWELER,
Medals and Badges
A SPECIALTY.



Special designs furnished on application free of charge.

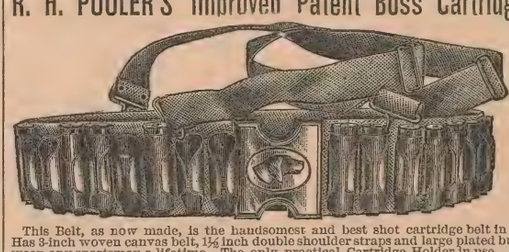
W. BARTLEET & SONS,
(Established 1750.)
Abbey Mills, Redditch, England.
MANUFACTURERS OF THE
CELEBRATED



Fish Hooks, Enamel Silk Lines, Trout & Salmon Flies, etc.

FRED. MALLESON,
Sole Agent for U. S. and Canada.
BROOKLYN. E D. N. Y.

R. H. POOLER'S Improved Patent Boss Cartridge Holder and Belts.





This Holder is for carrying brass or paper shells without being crimped. Has side cut away, showing wad supporter.

This Belt, as now made, is the handsomest and best shot cartridge belt in the world. Has 3-inch woven canvas belt, 1¼ inch double shoulder straps and large plated buckle. Will wear any sportsman a lifetime. The only practical Cartridge Holder in use. Will carry brass cartridges and positively prevent wads from starting on shot. Suitable for either paper or brass shells. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. **Manufactured by R. H. POOLER, Serena, La Salle Co., Ill.**
Send ten cents in silver or currency for catalogue and sample cartridge holder, also a colored lithograph card of grouse shooting on the prairies.

AT THE LONDON FISHERIES EXHIBITION
THE NICHOLS
Hexagonal Split Bamboo Fishing Rods
Were awarded **Three Silver Medals** and the highest special prize—**10 Sovereigns.** Noted for excellence more than numbers. This is the highest prize awarded to any American for Split Bamboo Rods.
Manufactured by B. F. NICHOLS, 153 Milk Street, Boston, Mass.
Send for list with Massachusetts Fish and Game Laws.

Ammunition, etc.

The Hazard Powder Co.
MANUFACTURERS OF
Gunpowder

Hazard's "Electric Powder."
Nos. 1 (fine) to 7 (coarse). Unsurpassed in point of strength and cleanliness. Packed in square canisters of one pound *only*.

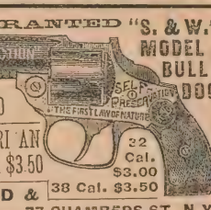
Hazard's "American Sporting."
Nos. 1 (fine) to 3 (coarse). In 1 lb. canisters and 6¼ lb. kegs. A fine grain, quick and clean, for upland prairie shooting. Well adapted to short guns.

Hazard's "Duck Shooting."
Nos. 1 (fine) to 6 (coarse). In 1 and 5 lb. canisters and 6¼ and 12½ lb. kegs. Burns *slowly*, and very clean, shooting remarkably close and with *great penetration*. For field, forest or water shooting it ranks any other brand and is equally serviceable for muzzle or breechloaders.

Hazard's "Kentucky Rifle."
FFFG, FFG and "Sea Shooting" FG in kegs of 25, 12½ and 6¼ lbs. and cans of 5lbs. FFFG is also packed in 1 and ½ lb. canisters. Burns strong and *moist*. The FFFG and FFG are favorite brands for ordinary sporting and the "Sea Shooting" FG is the standard *Rifle* Powder of the Country.

Superior Mining and Blasting Powder.
GOVERNMENT CANNON and MUSKET POWDER; also, SPECIAL GRADES FOR EXPORT OF ANY REQUIRED GRAIN OR PROOF MANUFACTURED TO ORDER.
The above can be had of dealers, or of the Company's Agents, in every prominent city or wholesale at our office.
63 PINE STREET, NEW YORK.
When ordering shells **insist** that they be loaded with **Hazard Powder.**

32 Cal. R. F. RUSSIAN BULL DOG, $2.50
STERLING-AMERICAN BULL DOG, 32 and 38 Cal. $3.50



THE ALFORD & BERKELE CO. 77 CHAMBERS ST. N.Y. P. O. Box 2002.

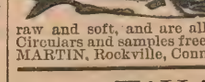
HINDS' BLACK-FLY CREAM,
For Repelling
Flies, Mosquitoes, Midges and other Insects, and protecting the Skin from Sunburn, Irritation and Infection.

No Tar. No Stain.

GLENS FALLS, N. Y., June 15, 1884.
Mr. A. S. Hinds, Portland, Me.:
DEAR SIR—I have not sooner acknowledged the receipt of box of "Black-Fly Cream," as I desired to first test it; this I have now done on two fishing trips where I found the Mosquitoes, Black Flies, Punkies and Moose or Deer Flies in great abundance. Although all these pests swarmed about me, I found the *Cream a perfect preventive* against their bites when it was applied to face, hands, ears and neck. For many years I have sought after *the* insect repellent, and have tried all manner of compounds but yours is the most thorough, at the same time cleanly and not disagreeable.
Yours truly, A. NELSON CHENEY.

Price, 25 Cents, Postpaid.
SOLD BY DEALERS IN SPORTING GOODS.

JOSEPH GILLOTT'S STEEL PENS
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD
GOLD MEDAL PARIS EXPOSITION—1878.



MARTIN'S "Business" Braided Silk Lines are made of the very best silk, both raw and soft, and are all that can be desired. Circulars and samples free. Made only by E. J. MARTIN, Rockville, Conn.

WALLACE'S
Map of the Adirondacks.
IN CLOTH COVERS. PRICE $1.00.
Forest and Stream Publishing Co.,
39 Park Row, N. Y.

The "L. C. Smith" Top Action, Double Cross-Bolted BREECH-LOADING GUN!
It has our Patent Joint Check and our Patent Automatic Joint Compensator.



Hammers below the line of sight when cocked.

THE
STRONGEST FASTENING KNOWN

WEIGHTS:
No 10 Gauge, 8½ to 11 lbs.
No. 12-Gauge, 7½ to 9¼ lbs.

Extra Heavy Broad Breech Ducking Guns a Specialty.
Send for Illustrated Catalogue containing full description.
L. C. SMITH, Maker, Syracuse, N. Y.

The Kennel.

72 PRIZE MEDALS.

GENUINE SPRATTS PATENT STAMPED.. NONE ARE GENUINE UNLESS SO

The Original English Dog Food. Best and Cheapest. 90,000 Dogs Consume Two Hundred Tons Weekly, and Eat no other Food.

No Cooking! No Trouble! No Mess!

SPRATTS PATENT Meat "Fibrine" Vegetable Dog Cakes {With Beetroot.}

BEWARE OF WORTHLESS IMITATIONS!
See each cake is stamped "SPRATTS PATENT" and a "X."

Cod Liver Oil Dog Cakes.
Especially beneficial for puppies recovering from distemper, and for Dainty Feeders and Sick or Pet Dogs.

CAT FOOD.
In 5c. half-pound packets. Sufficient to feed a cat for 2 days.

FORAGE BISCUITS.
Invaluable for conditioning Horses, and as a change of food, especially in the case of bad feeders.

Puppy Biscuits, Plain Round Dog Biscuits, Pet Dog Biscuits, Round Oat Meal Dog Biscuits. Bone Meal for Puppies.

Prepared Puppy Food.
A Boon to Breeders! Rears Puppies from Birth.

SPRATTS PATENT
Original English Medicines.

Mange Cure, 50 cts.
Liniment for Sprains, 50 cts.
Cure for Canker of Ear, 50 cts.
Stimulant for Growth of Hair 50 cts.
Cure for Worms, 50 cts.
Purging Pills, Cough Pills, 50 cts.
Alterative Cooling Powders, 50 cts.
Cure for Rheumatism, etc. 50.
Cure for Jaundice, 50 cts.
Tonic Condition Pills, 50 cts.
Cure for Distemper, $1.00.
Diarrhœa and Dysentery Cure, $1.00.

DOG SOAP.
Non-Poisonous and free from the danger attending the use of Carbolic Acid. Instantly destroys Vermin infesting the skin, and keeps the coat in exhibition condition.

"THE COMMON SENSE OF DOG DOCTORING."
25 Cents, or post free, 28 cents.
Pamphlet on Canine Diseases, and Full List of Medicines, Post Free.

POULTRY MEAL, GAME MEAL AND "CRISSEL,"
TO INSURE A LARGE AND FERTILE STOCK OF EGGS.
Samples and full particulars, post free.

GROUND OYSTER SHELLS, BONE MEAL FOR POULTRY OR CHICKS.

CARDIAC, A TONIC FOR POULTRY.
Roup Paste, 50 cts. Tonic Condition Paste, 50 cts. Gape Cure for Chicks, 50 cts. Disinfectant for Poultry Houses, per packet, 25 cts. Insect Powder, per tin, 25 cts.

PIGEON FOOD for Rearing Young Squabs.
Pamphlet on Pigeon Rearing, post free.

Poultry and Pigeon Soap.

"The Common Sense of Poultry Keeping," 10 cts., post free 12 cts.
"The Common Sense of Pheasant Rearing," 10 cts., post free 12 cts.

DOWN-TOWN Depot: 18 South William Street, New York.
CANADIAN " 518 S. James Street, Montreal.

SPRATTS PATENT (AMERICA) LIMITED, 239, 241, 243 & 245 East Fifty-Sixth St., N. Y.

Pictures of the Field.

Phototypes of the Pictures by John M. Tracy.

MR. JOHN M. TRACY has won a reputation for his faithful portraits of dogs and his beautiful and sympathetic delineations of the incidents of the field. All the poetry and grace of a pointer or setter in the stubble have been caught with the eye of the artist and the enthusiasm of the sportsman, and transferred to the living canvas with a skill which has given Mr. Tracy a name above that of any other American artist in the same field.

We have for sale a series of admirable phototypes (photographs in printer's ink), of these paintings, which preserve with admirable fidelity the spirit of the originals. The phototypes are 15x20 inches. They are as follows:

Title of Picture.	*Name of Dog or Dogs.*
Quail Shooting in Tennessee,	Gladstone and Peep o' Day
On the Grouse Moor, -	- - Emperor Fred
Prairie Chicken Shooting in Minnesota, -	Dash III. and Countess May

Sent securely packed, postpaid, on receipt of price, $1.00 each.

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.
39 Park Row, New York.

"Forest and Stream" Fables.

BY AWAHSOOSE.

1. The Puppies Who Didn't Know It Was Loaded.
2. The Wise and Foolish Pike.
3. The Fox and His Guests.
4. The Foolish Fish.
5. The Robin and the Pewee.
6. The Unlucky Bass.
7. The Shrike and the Hawk.

A series of seven fables in prose and to every one a picture. All of them have pith and point best appreciated by anglers and sportsmen, but not a one of them is without a moral for the wise and foolish of the world in general. Price 10 cents. For sale by all newsdealers.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY,
39 Park Row, New York.
LONDON: DAVIES & Co., 1 Finch Lane.

Kennel Record and Account Book.

THE KENNEL RECORD AND ACCOUNT BOOK consists of a series of carefully prepared blank entry forms for the use of the breeder. Pages are devoted to the registration of pedigrees, the record of stud visits, whelps, sales, prize winnings, receipts and expenses, and other memoranda, the great practical utility and permanent value of which are recognized by every experienced breeder. Ample provision is also made for recording other minor transactions, which may at the time appear trivial, but afterwards prove of the highest importance. There are few breeders, even among those most systematic in preserving records of their Kennel transactions, who have not repeatedly felt the need of just such a detailed series of memoranda as that provided in the Kennel Record.

In the preparation of the blank forms, and in the arrangement of the book, special care has been taken to facilitate convenience both in making the entries and in subsequent reference to them. It is hoped that with such a book at their command, breeders may generally adopt a more careful system of record than they have been accustomed to preserve. 200 pages (size 9x11½ in.), price $3. Sent postpaid by the Forest and Stream Publishing Company.

Specimen Pages Free on Application.

SENSATION.

We have for sale an elegant steel engraving of the celebrated pointer Sensation. Size of plate, 14x20; size of sheet, 22x28. Price, $1 each.

FOREST AND STREAM PUB. CO., 39 Park Row, N. Y.

Rabbit Hounds.

A large lot of English beagles, 14 to 16in. high, dogs, bitches and puppies, broken and unbroken, at $10, $15 and $20 each. Satisfaction guaranteed. ASSOCIATED FANCIERS, 237 South Eighth st., Philadelphia, Pa. sep2,tf

St. Bernards and Pugs

CHEQUASSET KENNELS,
Lancaster, Mass.
jy8.tf

CHAMPION TRAINED BEAR, COON, FOX, Gray Squirrel and Rabbit Dogs; Lop-ear and Himalayan Rabbits; Abyssinian Guinea Pigs; Ferrets. H. C. GRAFF, Kensington, Ohio. jy22,tf

FOR SALE.—A FEW VERY FINE ENGLISH setters and pointers, thoroughly field trained. Only those wishing first-class dogs will address, GEO. W. LOVELL, Middleboro, Mass.

POINTER PUPS

By champion Graphic ex Vinnie, by champion Bracket ex Rosa, by champion Bracket ex Lucia. The above stock is noted for its bench show and field qualities. For prices and particulars apply to CLIFTON KENNELS, 75 Clifton Place, Jersey City, N. J. sep30,tf

King Charles Spaniels.

Angora kittens, pure blood, moderate prices. Enclose stamp. KING CHARLES KENNEL, No. 6 Second street, New York.

WM. GRAHAM, NEWTOWNBREDA, BELFAST Ireland, is prepared to purchase and ship dogs for importers. Dogs purchased from him had the following prizes awarded to them: At New York and Chicago, 1883, sixteen firsts, nine special, three second and one third. At New York, 1884, seven firsts, six specials and one third.

COUNT WIND'EM.

The property of R. Ll. Purcell Llewellin,
AND
BELLE OF BOW,
The property of Barclay Field,
ILLUSTRATED IN COLORS IN
"LAND AND WATER,"
WITH WEEKLY ARTICLES ON
DOG BREAKING,
By G. T. Teasdale-Buckell,

Who sent to America all the imported Llewellin Setters, and for four consecutive years ran the winning brace of setters in the English National Field Trials, and has hunted as many winners of the Field Trial Derby.

LAND AND WATER mailed direct to any part of the world outside the United Kingdom, from the office, at following rates: 12 months, 17s. 6d.; 6 months, 8s. 9d.; 3 months, 4s. 6d. Single copies mailed for fourpence.

OFFICE: 182, Strand, London, Eng.

FIRST LESSONS
IN
Dog Training
WITH
Standards and Points of Judging
FOR
ALL BREEDS OF DOGS.

Being the Standards of "Stonehenge" and also those adopted by Specialty Clubs, Revised to Date.

Price, 25 Cents.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.,
39 Park Row, New York.

Rosecroft Kennels.

Birmingham, Conn.

Puppies by Fairy King ex Countess Floy, Foreman ex Passion, Yale Belton ex Forest Dora for sale.

Fairy King (Foreman ex Jessie) in the stud. Fee $20.

K 9 Breaking Kennels.

Pointers and setters thoroughly broken for field trials or private use. Reference given. W. G. SMITH, Marydel, Md.

St. Bernards

Of purest Swiss strain, from the Kennel of Mr. Hy. Schumacher, Bern, Switzerland, orders now booked for puppies of "Apollo" – "Bernice," and "Rigi"–"Diana," litters. Two handsome Swiss dogs for sale about 2 years old, special attention given to importing from Switzerland and England.

Address, with stamp,

W. W. Tucker,
P. O. BOX 1338, N. Y.

The Field Sportsman's Picture Co.,

PALMYRA, N. Y.,

Are now prepared to furnish copies of the photographs taken by Mr Walker at the Eastern Field Trials. Lists and prices on application.

Field Trial Winners.

We now have ready for delivery pictures of the following celebrated dogs, winners of prizes at Field Trials, on toned paper, size 10×12.

LALLA ROOKH, TICK, SEFTON, LONDON, SUE, BYRON, GLADSOME, DON (Pointer), SENSATION, GLADSTONE, DASHING MONARCH, SAN ROY, GATH, BANG BANG, RUSH GLADSTONE, DARKNESS, PEEP-O'-DAY, BESS A., AMERICAN DAN, CARRIE J., PINK B., JULE, DASH AND BESS, PRIDE OF THE BORDER. POINTERS TOM, PETE, CROXTETH.

Price for the full set of twenty-seven pictures, $3.00; 25cts. each. Address

Forest and Stream Pub. Co.,
P. O. Box 2832. New York City

THE BEST ENGLISH PAPER IS
"The Stock-Keeper"
AND
FANCIERS' CHRONICLE
For all news and information concerning
Dogs, Poultry, Pigeons, Rabbits, Cage-Birds, Etc.

It is the recognized English organ on these subjects, and enjoys the largest circulation of any paper of its class. American breeders will find the best English stock advertised in its columns.

Annual Subscription, 13 Shillings.
OFFICES: 139 and 140 Fleet street. E. C., London.

The Best in the Market.

AUSTIN'S
Dog Bread.

Acknowledged by all who have used t to be superior to any dog food made.

MANUFACTURED BY
AUSTIN & GRAVES,
116 Commercial Street, Boston, Mass.
AGENTS:
POPE & STEVENS, 114 Chambers st., N. Y., and 514 Commerce st., Philadelphia, Pa.

WOODILL'S IMPROVED DOG SOAP.

Will positively Kill Fleas and Improve the Coat.

Endorsed by Jas. Watson, Frank Dole, Edw Lever, Arthur Chambers, A. F. Hausmann, Chequasset Kennels, L. Shuster and other exhibitors

Imparts a Natural Gloss to the Coat, and renders the skin Soft and Smooth.

The only soap that will positively *kill fleas* and other Parasites without injury to the animal. No Carbolic Acid, no Disagreeable odor, and is a perfectly harmless **PURE WHITE SOAP.** Invaluable to Exhibitors.

For sale by Druggists and Dealers.

Be sure and get **WOODILL'S** Take no other.

GEO. D. WOODILL. Manufacturer,
718 Green St., Philadelphia.

Sent by mail on receipt of 25 cents.

Bohannan's Magic Skin Cure.

A positive and absolute cure for **MANGE,** Cures quicker, cheaper and better than any article ever offered to the public. Two cakes, $1, post paid. No cure no pay. Address A. A. RAYMOND, South Norwalk, Conn.

THE STANDARD BOOK ON DOGS

ASHMONT'S TREATISE on their management in Health and in Disease. Price $2. For sale by all booksellers, or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price by

J. LORING THAYER, 186 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.

MASTIFFS.

Address HOLLIS. Wellsville, N. Y.

SPORTSMAN'S KENNEL.—TRAINING, BREAKing and Boarding of sporting dogs, having a free run; capacity for fifty boarders. D. F WILBUR, Prop., Box 303, Bridgewater, Mass. may18,tf



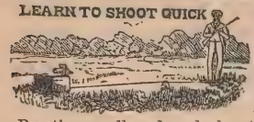
NOT MUCH TO LOOK AT BUT A RARE 'UN TO GO.

THE
"Niagara Falls" Black Bird

Has the most natural flight of any artificial target made. Will sail against the wind without raising, a fault with all other targets. Can be thrown from clay pigeon trap or our trap. The cheapest and best target on the market. Sample box of 100 birds, $1. Send for prices to

NIAGARA FLYING TARGET CO.,
MAKERS OF
BLACK BIRDS, TARGET BALLS, TRAPS, ETC.
P. O. Box 427, Suspension Bridge, N. Y.

LEARN TO SHOOT QUICK

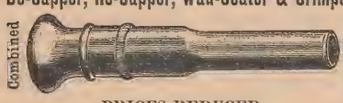


Snap or wing shooting with rifle easily and cheaply learned with the Raub Magazine Trap. No assistant required.

Practice cardboard and clay targets. Gives 10,000 shots for $5. Address JOS. L. RAUB, New London, Conn. HARTLEY & GRAHAM, New York Wholesale Agents.

JOIN THE NATIONAL GUN ASSOCIATION. Send 10 cents, for handbook giving all information, to the Secretary. Matt R. Freeman, General Manager. F. C. Etheridge, Secretary and Treasurer, Macon, Ga. Board of Directors: Dr L E Russell, Springfield, O.; C M. Stark, Winchester, Mass.; J Von Lengerke, New York city; Washington A. Coster, Flatbush, L. I; Wm. G Cooper, Savannah, Ga.; E. A. Crawford, Tallahassee, Fla; M. R. Freeman, W. W. Parker and F. C. Etheridge, Macon, Ga.

De-Capper, Re-Capper, Wad-Seater & Crimper.



PRICES REDUCED.

Adapted to all lengths and kinds of paper or brass shells, 10 and 12 gauge. Circulars free.
D. BROWN, Olneyville, R. I.



GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.
BAKER'S
Breakfast Cocoa.

Warranted *absolutely pure Cocoa*, from which the excess of Oil has been removed. It has *three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup*. It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, easily digested, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.



The Bat

Thrown from a Clay-Pigeon Trap or our own Trap.

No breakage or failures in trap. No hard clay. No shot marks. Every one breaks when hit. Flight and price not equalled. We also manufacture Balls and Traps. Send for our prices before ordering elsewhere. TARGET BALL & B. P. CO., Limited, Lockport, N. Y.

The Forest Waters the Farm,

OR,

The Value of Woodlands as Reservoirs.

BEING THE LES ÉTUDES DE MAITRE PIERRE SUR L'AGRICULTURE ET LES FORETS.

PAR M. ANTONIN ROUSSET.

Translated by

REV. S. W. POWELL.

The introduction reviews the extraordinary movement of torrent taming in France, in preparing public sentiment for which the Studies of Master Peter played a noteworthy part. The book was written as a sort of science primer, setting forth the first principles of the relations existing between woodlands and agriculture. The principles and reasoning are not less applicable to the United States to-day than to France then.

Price in cloth, 75 cts.; paper, 50 cts.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.,
39 Park Row, New York.

10 PER CENT. INVESTMENT.

The Mass. Real Estate Co.

Has earned 10½ per cent. net upon its capital invested to the present time, and now owns about half a million dollars worth of first-class business real estate. It is under the management of such men as Lieut. Gov. Ames, Mayor Green of Fall River. Send to office of Co. for prospectus to GEO. LEONARD, Agent, 246 Washington street, Boston, Mass.

Publications.

The English "Fishing Gazette."

Devoted to angling, river, lake and sea fishing, and fishculture.

Every Saturday, 16 pages, folio, price 2d.
Volume XI. commenced with number 429 for July 11, 1885.
EDITOR—R. B. MARSTON

Free by post for one year for 12s. 6d. (say $3.20) to any address in the United States.

Sent direct from the office for any portion of a year at the above rate. U. S. postage stamps can be remitted, or money order payable to Sampson, Low, Marston & Co., the proprietors.

Contains special articles on all fresh and salt water fish and fishing; reports of the state of the rivers; reports from angling clubs; fishculture and natural history; where to fish; angling notes and queries; angling exchange column; notices of fishing tackle, books, &c., and other features.

A copy of the current number can be had (post free by sending six cents in stamps to R. B. Marston, the FISHING GAZETTE office, 12 and 13 Fetter-lane, London.

The FISHING GAZETTE circulates extensively among anglers and country gentlemen in all parts of the Empire.

"There is a large public interest in fishing. . . An excellent class organ."—*World.*

"One of the best authorities on these and kindred subjects."—*Truth.*

"A brighter and gayer little paper is not published."—*Mayfair.*

The FISHING GAZETTE is quoted by the *Time* and all the best papers.

One of the best mediums for

ADVERTISEMENTS

of fishing tackle makers, fishculturists, hotels and fishing quarters, whisky, waterproof fishing goods cigars and tobacco, books of angling, and all other requirements of anglers; also for all general advertisements addressed to a well-to-do class in all parts of the country and abroad.

Office—12 and 13, Fetter-lane London



TROUT FLIES,

REDUCED TO

20c. Per Dozen

Until Dec. 1, 1886, to close out stock.

H. H. KIFFE,
318 Fulton Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Hotels and Routes for Sportsmen.

Maine Sportsmen's Resort

SMITH'S FARM.

Tim Pond and the Seven Ponds.

A limited number of guests can obtain good board with pleasant rooms newly furnished at the farm house. Beautiful mountain scenery as can be found in New England. Pure spring water, high mountain air, no hay fever or malaria, pleasant drives to good trout brooks. Expert fly fishermen who have fished Tim and the Seven Ponds pronounce it the best fly-fishing in America. The camps have been thoroughly renovated and everything put in perfect order. Tim Pond in care of Mr. Lambert. Seven Ponds in care of my son Edgar Smith. With faithful attendants we are prepared to give better satisfaction than ever before. In these ponds trout rise to the fly through the entire season. We refer by permission to Prof. A. M. Mayer, Stevens Institute of Technology, Hoboken, N. J.; E. Lunitz, 50 Centre st., New York; E. M. Messenger, Bromfield House; A. W. Robinson, 33 Winter st., Boston, Mass.; Wm. Goldthwait, Springfield, Mass.; Rev. C. L. Goodell, 123 Clifford st., Providence, R. I; F. S. Dickson, 3739 Chestnut st., Philadelphia, Pa. For further information address KENNEDY SMITH, Stratton, Me.

Bromfield House, Boston.



EUROPEAN PLAN

MESSENGER, Proprietor.

SPORTSMAN

Wishing to enjoy the fine shooting in Shinnecock Bay accommodated at Pine Grove House in full view of the best duck shooting in the bay. All appliances for gunning at hand and charges moderate. Address CAPT. BENJ. F. SQUIRES, Atlanticville, Long Island.

A Readable Volume.

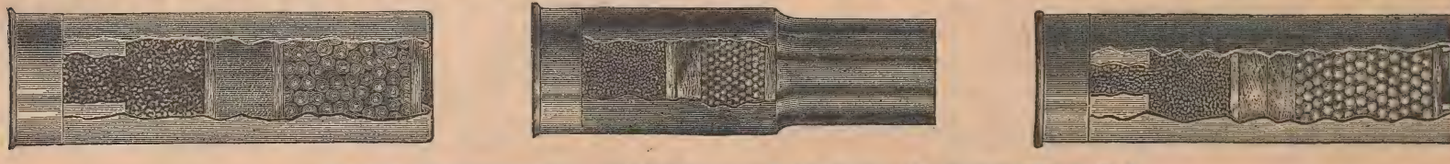
DOWN THE WEST BRANCH;
OR,
Camps and Tramps Around Katahdin.

CAPT. FARRAR'S NEW BOOK,

Will be sent to any address on receipt of price, $1 25, by JAMAICA PUBLISHING CO., Jamaica Plains, Mass.

CHAMBERLIN CARTRIDGES,

Fixed Ammunition for Shotguns.



MANUFACTURED UNDER CHAMBERLIN PATENTS BY

THE ATLANTIC AMMUNITION COMPANY {LIMITED,}

291 Broadway, New York.

SOLD BY

Wm. Read & Son,	Boston, Mass.	Wainright & Errickson,	Asbury Park, N. J.
J. S. Trowbridge & Co.,	Boston, Mass.	C. P. Strong,	New Brunswick, N. J.
D. Kirkwood,	Boston, Mass.	E. G. Koenig,	Newark, N. J.
W. P. Shepard,	Fall River, Mass.	E. K. Tryon, Jr. & Co.,	Philadelphia, Pa.
C. H. Lawton,	Newport, R. I.	Jacob Harder,	Lock Haven, Pa.
Lockwood & Aiken,	Norwalk, Conn.	W. H. Linthicum,	Baltimore, Md.
Allen & Marshall,	Greenwich, Conn.	M. A. Tappan,	Washington, D. C.
W. R. Perry,	New London, Conn.	Mayer & Co.,	Norfolk, Va.
Carpenter & Fowler,	Willimantic, Conn.	T. W. Tignor,	Richmond, Va.
Van Sicklen, Seymour & Co.,	Burlington, Vt.	S. O. Fisher,	Lynchburg, Va.
Wheelock & Dawley,	Montpelier, Vt.	F. Alexander & Co.,	Staunton, Va.
S. G. LeValley,	Buffalo, N. Y.	H. H. Meyers & Co.,	Lexington, Va.
Jas McCulloch,	Rochester, N. Y.	A. M. Nelson,	Culpepper C. H., Va.
Kendrick & Prettie,	Syracuse, N. Y.	Julius Lewis & Co,	Raleigh, N. C.
O. A. Wheeler,	Utica, N. Y.	Walton & Gage,	Statesville, N. C.
Sponenberg & Sterling,	Watertown, N. Y.	Kennedy Bros. & Barron,	Yorkville, S. C.
J. L. Northrup & Sons,	Johnstown, N. Y.	Palmer Bros.,	Savannah, Ga.
W. H. H. Lintner,	Little Falls, N. Y.	Edw. Lovell & Son,	Savannah, Ga.
Walker & Lathrop,	Corning, N. Y.	Johnson & Lane,	Macon, Ga.
J. A. VanWinkle,	Paterson, N. J.		

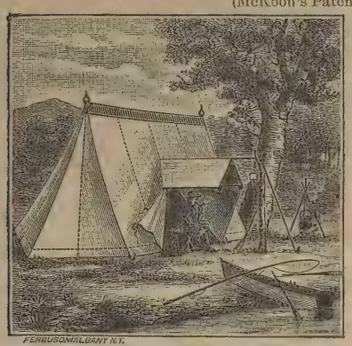
Dealers Generally in New York City.

Guns, Ammunition, etc.

TENTS.

THE "CAMPERS' FAVORITE" TENT.

(McKoon's Patent Applied For.)



Size.	Extra Sail twill.	Army 8oz. duck.	Army 10oz. duck.
7×7 feet.	$12.00	$15.00	$17.00
8×10 "	14.00	17.00	19.00
9×14 "	20.00	24.00	26.00
10×15 "	22.00	25.00	28.00

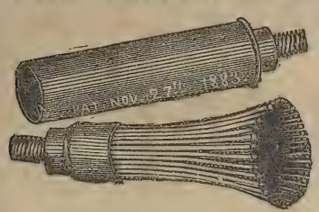
Poles, pins, cases, etc., all complete, are *included* in above prices. Above sizes are *main bodies* of tents exclusive of ends. Add 6 to 10ft. to *lengths* given according to size of tent, gives extreme length of each *including* angular ends. Only best material and best workmen used and employed. Eastern patrons are supplied from New York. Western patrons from Chicago, and extreme western ones from San Francisco, Los Angeles and El Cajon. All other kinds and sizes of tents in use supplied. Send order and money by draft with order to

MERRITT P. McKOON

El Cajon, San Diego Co., California.

FERGUSON&LOANY N.Y.

THE PETMECKY



GUN CLEANER.

The only cleaner that will thoroughly clean a gun barrel, doing the work equally well in choke bores without adjustment. Will do the work quicker and better than all other implements, for the purpose, combined. Price, $1 00. By mail, 10 cts. extra. Ask your dealer for it. Discount to the trade. Circulars free. **J. C. PETMECKY,** Austin, Texas.

And all Gun Dealers.

THE NEW AMERICAN

Breech-Loading Shot Gun.



SIMPLE and DURABLE.

Rebounding Lock.
Choke-Bore Barrels

For close, hard shooting excels all others. Extra heavy guns for ducks a specialty. Send stamp for circular. C. S. SHATTUCK, Manufacturer, Hatfield, Mass.



LYMAN'S
Patent Gun Sights
make Hunting and Target Rifles perfect.
Send for circulars.
WM. LYMAN,
Middlefield, Conn.

The Gun and its Development

By W. W. GREENER.

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE!

Price $2.50.

GENUINE SIBERIAN Dogskin Jackets.

Just arrived from Finland.

These garments are warranted as represented and are not the American Sheepskin Jackets. Our garments are soft and pliable as a kid glove, and indespensable for those exposed to

Cold and Wet Weathers.

The sale of these garments being so large, it will be advisable for those desiring a

Genuine Dogskin Jacket

to send their orders for them at once, as our stock is rather limited.

When ordering send breast measurement only.

No. 1 Quality, the very choicest, tan color. ...$15 00
No. 2 " not quite as choice, black color. 9.00

Send stamp for Illustrated Gun Catalogue.

WM. R. SCHAEFER & SON,
61 Elm St., Boston, Mass.

JOHNS'



Patent Automatic Sporting Shrapnell Shell.
For Wildfowl Shooting and Long Shots.
Instantly available as a solid shot.

These shells are *guaranteed* to put from 80 to 100 pellets No. 6 shot on a 30in. plate at 110yds. They will kill the hardest feathered bird at 130yds., and in a flock at 150yds. Parcel of 200, 10, 12 or 16-gauge delivered in New York on remittance of $7.

The trade should see this projectile at once.

THE AUTOMATIC SHRAPNELL CO.,
EDINBURGH, SCOTLAND.

Cheap Central-Fire Breech-Loaders.

Lefaucheux action, blued steel barrels, walnut stock, case hardened mountings $12 00
Same as above, with genuine twist barrels..... 13 00
Twist barrel, rebounding locks, walnut pistol grip stock, double key, rubber butt..... 14 50

These are good, serviceable guns and guaranteed perfectly safe. Call on or address J. P. DANNEFELSER, 9 Chambers street, New York, practical Gunsmith and dealer in Guns, Rifles, etc. All kinds of repairing executed with dispatch and warranted. Send stamp for descriptive circular of above guns.

Your Last Chance!



We have only about 100 FOX GUNS left, in Nos. 7, 8 and 9 grades. If you want one you had better order at once. Catalogues, with dimensions and prices of all guns left, furnished on application.

AMERICAN ARMS CO., 103 Milk St., Boston, Mass.



SPORTSMEN'S WEAR.

Corduroy, Canvas Horsehide, Dogskin, Sheepskin, Mackintosh and Flannel Clothing

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION FOR SPORTSMEN

Gun Cases, Cartridge Belts and Equipments of all kinds.

CATALOGUE AND SAMPLES FREE.

GEO. BARNARD & CO.,
108 Madison Street, Chicago, Ill.
EASTERN AGENTS: A. G. SPALDING & BROS., 241 Broadway, N. Y.
PHILADELPHIA AGENTS: E. K. TRYON, JR. & CO.

Guns, Ammunition, etc.

THE PARKER GUN

LEADS them all in HARD HITTING qualities at the Second Annual Tournament of the Chamberlin Cartridge Co., held at Cleveland, O., Sept. 14, 1886. Out of EIGHTY-SEVEN ENTRIES from REPRESENTATIVE SHOTS, representing FOURTEEN STATES, the Parker Gun won FIRST AND THIRD MONEY of the FIRST CLASS of 90 SCORES, winning $900 out of the $1,200 purse offered, adding another victory to 1885, which was the Second International Clay-Pigeon Tournament for the championship of the world, held at New Orleans, La., Feb. 11 to 16.

PARKER BROTHERS,
MAKERS,
Meriden, Conn.
New York Sales Rooms. 97 Chambers St.

WE WILL SEND GRATIS UPON APPLICATION OUR NEW

CATALOGUE

Containing National, Hurlingham, Old and New Long Island and Jersey City Heights Shooting Rules. Also minute description of our many valuable specialties, including

Lefever Hammerless, Clabrough, Parker and Smith Guns, American Wood-Powder, Dead-Shot Powder, American Clay-Birds, Peoria Black Birds, Bats, Our Loaded Shotgun Cartridges, Phenyle, Beef-Flour, Jumbolene, Oil-Tanned Moccasins, Shooting Clothing, etc., etc. Address

VON LENGERKE & DETMOLD,
OR 843 BROAD STREET, NEWARK, N. J.
14 Murray Street, New York.

CRUTTENDEN FLY ROD.



It has Nickle Plated Patented Solid Reel Plate which prevents Reel getting fast by swelling of wood, if rod should get wet. Full Nickle Plated, Patented Ferrules, allowing the wood to be used the full size, thus preventing rod breaking where wood and ferrules join. Metal Tennons which prevent joints getting stuck together. The entire rod is made from the best selected lancewood, left natural color, varnished and polished. This makes a handsome finish, and is less liable to be seen by the wary fish than a dark rod. The butt is wound with cane and silk in an artistic manner, which not only gives it the appearance, but also the feeling of the high priced rods. The complete rod has a look of beauty, which is a joy to every fisherman's heart while using it. It is well and neatly ringed throughout, and has an extra winding between each ring. There has been so many rods made of an inferior quality that resemble this, that all from this date will have stamped on reel plate "W. H. Cruttenden," and none genuine unless so stamped. Length, 10½ft; weight, 9½ to 10ozs. All the parts are interchangeable, and if, by accident, any part should get broken, can send duplicate without rod being returned. The best made rod in the United States, and we will guarantee it in every way. With short tip it makes an excellent bass rod. Sent to any part of U. S. in case, 1 bass, 1 trout tip, prepaid, for $5.35; bass tips, $1.00; trout tips, $1.25. General agent for Card's Rotating Trap. Guns, Pistols and Fishing Tackle. Gunmaking and repairing of all kinds by competent workmen. New Illustrated Catalogue in colors now ready, and sent free on application.

WILL H. CRUTTENDEN, Cazenovia, Madison County, N. Y.

The Maynard Rifles & Shotguns.

NEW OFF-HAND TARGET RIFLE, MODEL OF 1882.

PRICES REDUCED.



With Pistol Grip Stock, Tip Stock and Swiss Butt Plate.

For **Hunting** and **Target Practice** at all ranges the **"MAYNARD"** more completely supplies the wants of **Hunters and Sportsmen generally**, than any other Rifle in the world, as many barrels can be used on one stock, and for accuracy, convenience, durability and safety, is not excelled.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue describing the **new attachment for using rim and center-fire ammunition.**



Lyman Sight.

MASS. ARMS CO., Box 500, Chicopee Falls, Mass.

Lefever Arms Co.

MANUFACTURERS OF THE

LEFEVER AUTOMATIC HAMMERLESS GUNS.



PRICE, $75 to $300.00.

This improvement is the only hammerless gun in the world with compensated action, to take up wear in every direction. The safety is automatic both in locking and releasing. Used by the best trap shots in America. Winner of the Pierce Diamond Badge three times at the New York State Convention. Send for illustrated catalogue.

LEFEVER ARMS CO., Syracuse, N. Y.

NEW YORK SALES ROOMS: **VON LENGERKE & DETMOLD,** 14 Murray St.
PHILADELPHIA, **JOSEPH C. GRUBB & CO.,** 712 Market St.
BOSTON **J. P. LOVELL'S SONS,** 147 Washington St.

DOG TRAINING:

BY

S. T. HAMMOND, KENNEL EDITOR OF FOREST AND STREAM.

For sale at this office. Price $1.00.

THE TRYON COMPLETE BREECH LOADING SHOT GUN.

Manufactured by
LINCOLN JEFFRIES.

12 Gauge, 60.00
10 " 65.00



"Field" Trial, London, May, 1876; Winner of the [illegible] Guinea Prize for Choke Bores; Winner of the Penetr[illegible]rial, making the Highest Average Penetration on Record, &c

Ask your dealer to send for one. They beat the World for Shooting.
AGENTS FOR BARNARD'S SPORTSMEN'S WEAR.
E. K. TRYON, JR. & CO., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

DOG-SKIN LEATHER JACKETS!

FOR FALL SHOOTING.

Soft and pliable as kid. Not shrunk or injured by water. Entirely waterproof and windproof. A complete protection to sportsmen or any exposed to cold or wet. For horseback riding, driving or walking in cold weather. Worn under the overcoat, they are a handsome garment and much used. A capital jacket for bicycle use, skating and sleighing.

We have just received and now offer the first lot for this season, and the present invoice comprises the finest skins we have imported for years.

☞WE TAKE THE ENTIRE PRODUCT OF THE MANUFACTURES OF ABOVE FINEST JACKETS, AND THIS MAKE CANNOT BE OBTAINED ELSEWHERE IN THE UNITED STATES.

An early selection is advised. Common qualities of other makes also in stock.

A quality, the very finest skin, - - - - - $18 00
" not as fine, - - - $8 00, $10 00 and 15 00

Send measurement around chest outside vest. If money is sent with order we will forward free by mail, and if not satisfactory on receipt we will return money on return of Jacket. We are already selling many of them. Entirely different from any other make.

☞*As there are many different makes of Leather Jackets in the market advertised as finest, etc., mostly made here of common skins, we invite those desiring such to send for one of ours, and if not found superior on examination to any other, it can be returned at our expense or we will refund money.*

WILLIAM READ & SONS, 107 Washington St., Boston.

Also send for Gun Circular and Second-Hand List. Now some high grade second-hand Guns.

New Breech-Loader.

THE FIELD GUN.

12-Bore, $55. 10-Bore, $60.

Persons who have seen and examined this gun pronounce it the **BEST** Breech-Loader in the United States for the price. It has Damascus barrels engine turned rib, and is well engraved and finished. No description will satisfy so well as personal inspection, and I am desirous of sending it for examination to any one who wants to buy a good gun. Not one of these guns has been returned. **DON'T TAKE ANYBODY'S WORD FOR IT** but examine for yourself.

New catalogue of guns and ammunition, profusely illustrated, will be ready about Oct. 1. Sent on receipt of 15 cents, or free with any order for goods.

LARGE STOCK OF W. W. GREENER'S GUNS JUST RECEIVED.

HENRY C. SQUIRES, 178 Broadway, N. Y.

SHORE BIRDS.

A pamphlet for those who "gun" along he shore.

TELLS OF

I. Haunts and Habits—Where the bay birds live, and what they do at home.
II. Range and Migration—Where they go to breed, and where to spend the winter.
III. A Morning Without the Birds—An episode of shore shooting.
IV. Nomenclature—A list of our American species of *Limicolæ*, with a description of each species.
V. Localities—Where to go to shoot them.
VI. Blinds and Decoys—How to shoot them after you have reached the grounds.

44 pp., paper. Price, 15 Cents.

For Sale by the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.



PRICE $7.50.

Iver, Johnson & Co.'s Double Action Revolver using S. & W. .38 Cartridges.



CHAMPION

Single Breech-Loading Shotgun.

Side Snap, Top Snap and Hammerless.



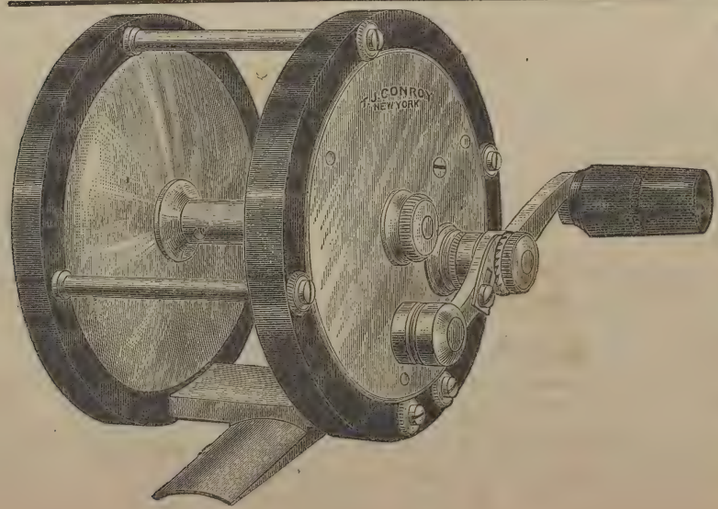
Just Out. By PROF. ED. F. SHAW, late instructor at Harvard University. With 40 elegant new illustrations photographed from life especially for this work. Positively the most perfect teacher, and the brightest and best book on Boxing ever published. Handsomely bound. Price, paper, 50 cts.; Cloth, $1.00. For sale by all news dealers and sporting goods houses, or sent by mail on receipt of price by the publishers. **JOHN P. LOVELL'S SONS, BOSTON, MASS.**

JOHN P. LOVELL'S SONS,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Guns, Rifles, Revolvers, Police Goods, Air Rifles, Air Pistols and Roller Skates.

P. O. Box 2277, Boston, Mass.



THOMAS J. CONROY,

Manufacturer, Importer, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

Fine Fishing Tackle and Camping Goods.

65 Fulton St., N. Y.

CONROY'S CELEBRATED

"Silver King" Multiplying Reels.

Fine Rubber and German Silver, Full Steel Pivot, Patent Back Sliding Click, S-Shape Balance Handle.

These are the strongest and freest running reels on the market. They have been practically tested by many of our best coast anglers, and pronounced superior to any ever before used.

Hexagonal Split Bamboo Rods, Calcutta Bamboo Rods, 1 and 2 joints and Ash and Lancewood Rods, for Striped Bass, Bluefish, etc.

"Cuttyhunk" Lines, Knobbed O'Shaughnessy Hooks, Etc

FOREST AND STREAM BOOKS. Small Yachts, $7. Antelope and Deer, $2.50. Our New Alaska, Canoe and Boat Building, each $1.50. Canoe Handling, Dog Training, Canoe & Camp Cookery, Woodcraft, Canoe Aurora, each $1. Angling Talks, 50c. "Forest and Stream" Fables, 10c. Kennel Record Book, $3. The Forest Waters the Farm, 50c. Points of Dogs, 25c.

VOL. XXVII.—No. 16. THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1886.



COPYRIGHT, 1886, BY FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.

ENTERED AT NEW YORK POST OFFICE AS SECOND CLASS MATTER.

Terms, postpaid, $4. Great Britain, £1.

NEW YORK: Forest and Stream Publishing Company, 39 Park Row.
LONDON: Davies & Co., 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill.

Price, 10 cents. Great Britain, 6d.

U. M. C.
PAPER SHELLS.

Superior Quality, Waterproof or Plain.

FIRST GRADE, SECOND GRADE, STAR, CLUB,

All Using No. 2 U. M. C. Primers.

THE UNION METALLIC CARTRIDGE CO.,

BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

DEPOTS: 19 Maiden Lane, N. Y. 256 Market Street, San Francisco.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Metallic Cartridges, Paper & Brass Shells, Percussion Caps, Primers, etc.

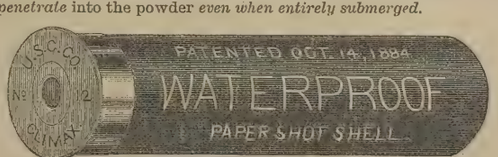
Government Contractors.

BLACK PAPER SHOT SHELLS.

U. S. RIM AND CENTRAL FIRE CARTRIDGES ARE MADE WITH ESPECIAL CARE FOR ACCURATE PISTOL AND RIFLE TARGET SHOOTING.

U. S. Paper Shells are Thoroughly Waterproof and Sure Fire.

These Shells are intended to overcome the great disadvantage which all non-waterproof shells are subjected to *when used in damp weather.* They are so *completely waterproof* that no water can *penetrate* into the powder *even when entirely submerged.*



Use U. S. Improved No. 2 Copper Primers.

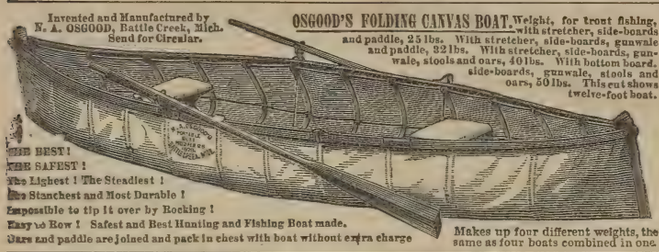
U. S. BULLET BREECH CAPS, both CONICAL and ROUND BALL, with NEW EXPLOSIVE FILLING. ACCURATE AND CLEAN.

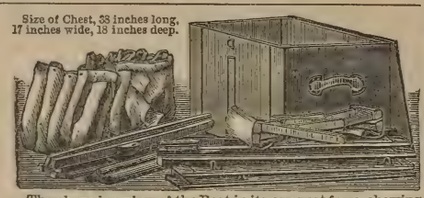
EXTRA STRENGTH AND SLIGHT REPORT.

Several years' experience with BLACK PAPER has demonstrated that it is the STRONGEST and BEST paper for SHOT SHELLS. The CHEAPEST grade shell (Climax) now made by the U. S. Co. can be reloaded from three to five times.

UNITED STATES CARTRIDGE CO., Lowell, Mass.

Yacht and Boat Builders, etc.





The above is a view of the Boat in its compact form, showing Boat folded, Bottom-Board, Camp-Stools, Gunwale, Stretcher, and Packing Chest. Oars and Paddles are jointed and packed with Boat in Chest.

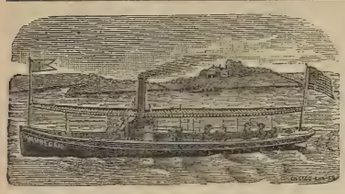
PECOWSIC,

Winner of International Match at A. C. A. Meet. Lapstreak, but smooth skin. Built by

F. JOYNER,

COASTING CANOES CLYDE (17x40), ATLANTIS, RAMBLER, ROGUE, FIDGET.

Smooth Lap Streak Shells, Deflecting Centerboard, Metallic Drop Rudder with the most practical and safe braces. No more cuss words. Combination Canoe Sails, Round, Copper-tipped Paddles, Spring Jam Cleats and other noted fixtures. Write your address plainly and direct to **Lock Box 305, Glens Falls, N. Y.** Send 50 cents for six photos and 20-page catalogue, or 5 cents for same catalogue alone.



We build everything in the boat line from a 12-lb. canoe to a steam launch. Have in stock a number of small steam launches, running from 20 to 30ft. in length, some with oil and some with coal burning engines.

A large and very fine stock of rowboats and canoes from $20.00 upward.

Will send upon application drawings of launch with Shipman Oil Engine. Send for Catalogue.

Chicago Headquarters, 115 Wabash Ave.

R. J. DOUGLAS & CO.,

Successors to POWELL & DOUGLAS,

WAUKEGAN, ILL.

White Cedar Boards for Yachts' Boats and Canoes.

Also Oak and other Lumber used in Boat Building,

HACKMATACK AND OAK KNEES.

C. F. HODSDON. 142 & 144 Water St., (near Grand St. Ferry) New York.

VESPER

Won International Cup Race at A. C. A. Meet.

Vesper is strictly a Cruising Canoe.

Vesper is successor to the famous SNAKE.

Send stamp for 60-page Illustrated Catalogue

Smooth Skin Canoes Built to Order.

J. H. RUSHTON,

Canton, N. Y.

LAKE'S

Self-Holding

STEERER.



Quick, Easy, Durable, Self-Acting, Noiseless, Ornamental, Neat, Complete. Always as in a becket, yet never in a becket. Always locked, yet always unlocked or never locked at all. For all kinds and sizes of boats, with either mule, sail or steam. The only satisfactory steerer made for yachts. It is quicker, easier, steadier and handier than a tiller, looks more shipiike and takes less room. Warranted. Send for descriptive circular.

THE LAKE M'F'G CO., Ocean City, N. J.

JOHN HARVEY, M. I. N. A.,

Naval Architect.

241 West Fourteenth St., N. Y.

All classes of steam and sailing yachts designed and building superintended.

Estimates and specifications.

Designer of Volante, Sea Belle, Miranda, Alexanda, Catarina, etc., in England. Oriva; Bedouin, Wenonah, Ileen, Surf, Wanda, etc., in America.

SMALL YACHTS.

Their Design and Construction, Exemplified by the Ruling Types of Modern Practice. With Numerous Plates and Illustrations.

—BY—

C. P. KUNHARDT.

Cloth, 370 pages of type and illustrations, and 70 plates. Size of page, 14½×12½. Price $7.00.

FOR SALE BY THE

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.,

39 Park Row, New York.

BOAT AND CANOE

HARDWARE.

GALVANIZED IRON,

BRASS AND COMPOSITION

NAILS, SPIKES, RODS, ROWLOCKS, ANCHORS, CHAINS, HOOKS, THIMBLES, ETC.

Tackle Blocks and Cordage, Ship Chandlery, etc.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

L. W. FERDINAND & CO.,

267 Federal Street, Boston, Mass.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

JEFFERY'S

PATENT MARINE GLUE.

Exhibition 1851 Prize Medal.

For Deckseams of Yachts, Airtight Compartments of Life Boats in combination with Canvas. In combination with Calico for Waterproof Skins used between Diagonal Planking of Pinnaces, Launches, etc.

Price List, etc., at Works.

ALFRED JEFFERY & CO.,

Marsh Gate, Stratford, E., England.



HIGGINS & GIFFORD,

GLOUCESTER, MASS.

Manufacture to order Yachts, Rowboats, Yawls, Excelsior Life Boats and Seine Boats. Two medals awarded at the London Exhibition. 3,000 boats built the last thirteen years.

New York and Eastern

YACHT AGENCY,

A. CARY SMITH, 51 West Tenth Street, New York.
BURGESS BROTHERS, 22 Congress Street, Boston.

Yachts and vessels of all kinds sold, purchased and chartered. Special attention given to building, repairs and alterations. Surveys and inspections made. Designs and estimates furnished. A large number of first-class yachts now for sale.

THOMAS CLAPHAM,

Yacht Builder & Designer,

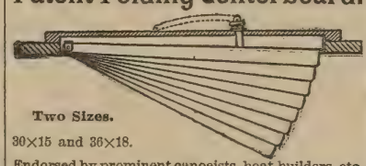
ROSLYN, L. I., N. Y.

Unsinkable, seaworthy yachts and sailboats of very light draft a specialty. Nonpareil Sharpies, Roslyn Yawls, single-hand cruisers.

Send for illustrated circular of The Roslyn Weathergrip. Superior to any centerboard for canoes and "combination boats." Converts a rowboat into a weatherly sailboat in 15 minutes.

THE RADIX

Patent Folding Centerboard.



Two Sizes.

30×15 and 36×18.

Endorsed by prominent canoeists, boat builders, etc.

—FOR—

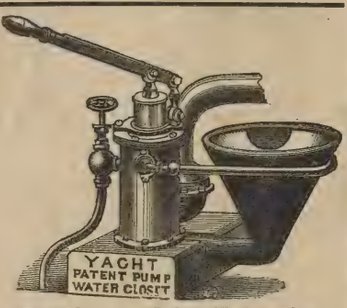
Sailboats, Canoes, Sneak Boxes, Gunning Skiffs, Etc.

Gives you a Flush Floor and Superior Sailing Qualities. Made entirely of Brass.

Awarded Gold Medal of First Class, New Orleans Exposition. Send for Circular.

THE RADIX M'F'G CO.,

39 Old Slip, N. Y.



For Above or Below Water Line.

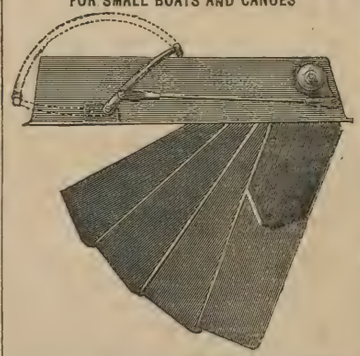
NO TANK NEEDED.

ALFRED B. SANDS,

Plumber, Steam Fitter and Coppersmith.
134 BEEKMAN ST., NEW YORK.

Atwood's Patent Center-Board.

FOR SMALL BOATS AND CANOES



A 20-inch board in a 3-inch well. Other sizes manufactured. Descriptive circulars mailed free.

ATWOOD BROS., Clayton, N. Y.

Two Beautiful Illustrated Books

PADDLE AND PORTAGE

AND

Canoe and Camera.

BY THOMAS SEDGWICK STEELE, of Hartford, Conn.

123 exquisite illustrations of life in the woods, with map in each copy.

The humorous as well as the serious side of camp life is vividly represented, while Mr. Steele's well-known artistic perceptions, and a most intense love of nature, has made the work all that could be desired.

SEVEN EDITIONS of these works sold. Most popular books in the market. Cloth. Price $1.50 each

A NEW MAINE MAP.

The headwaters of the

Aroostook, Penobscot and St. John Rivers

Compiled by THOMAS SEDGWICK STEELE.

The chart is 20x30 inches, printed on Government survey paper and **mounted on cloth.** Sent postpaid on receipt of price, $1.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.

39 Park Row, New York.

Yachting Goods.

Sneak Boxes,

Pleasure Boats,

Sailing and Paddling Canoes.

Do you desire a most beautiful pleasure boat or canoe? One of the finest the world can afford? One you can place in your parlor and show to your friends? Sprague's prices beat everything for fine quality and honest workmanship. We have in stock Sailboats, Centerboard Boats, Sneak Boxes and Canoes. Send 2-cent stamp for Catalogue.

H. M. SPRAGUE,

PARISHVILLE, ST. LAWRENCE CO., N. Y.

The American Yacht List

FOR 1886.

Published with the official sanction and under the patronage of the New York and Eastern Yacht Clubs.

Contains a complete register of the Yacht Clubs of the U. S. and British Provinces, with List of Officers, Names of Vessels and Owners, Dimensions of Yachts, their Builders, Home Ports, etc., etc.

Also, Chromo-Lithograph of

CLUB PENNANTS AND PRIVATE SIGNALS, COMPILED BY NIELS OLSEN, Steward N. Y. Y. C.

PRICE, $4.00.

To be had from THOMAS MANNING, 53 Beaver street, Sole Agent.

E. L. WILLIAMS,

Yacht Builder and Designer. Single-hand yachts a specialty. Designer and builder of Dr. Winslow's Pilgrim. E. 9th st., City Point, So. Boston, Mass.

CANOE AND BOAT BUILDING FOR AMATEURS.

Pp. 192, with 29 plates of working drawings. Price $1.50. Address,

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.,

NEW YORK N. Y.

Yachts and Canoes For Sale.

SPECIAL FALL BARGAINS IN SEA-going schooner-rigged steam yachts.

No. 4-3.—137×18½×9½, flush deck, speed 13½ miles.

No. 3-10.—123×17½×8½, composite built, flush deck, speed 16 miles.

No. 6-7.—118×18½×9½, flush deck, speed 13 miles.

No. 7-10.—99×16×7¾, flush deck, speed 17 miles guaranteed.

No. 7-7.—86×14×7½, trunk cabin, speed 14 miles.

All other sizes of Steam Yachts and Launches suitable for Cruising, Racing, Fishing and Shooting. **FIELD & YOUNG,** Steam Vessel Brokers and Marine Engineers, 6 State st., New York.

Hunting Boats, Sneak Boxes, Cruising Canoes.

Built to order after the most approved models. Correspondence solicited and prices given on application. B. W. DAVENPORT, Ashland, Wis.

Steam Yacht For Sale Cheap.

60×14ft., 28in. draft, twin screws, salt or fresh water, any kind of fuel; perfect order, safety boiler, 100 passengers or suited for cruising, $9,000. Also another 105×14 steam schooner, very elegant and fast, $5,500. Launches to order, 60ft., 20 miles per hour guaranteed. Special prices. E. E. ROBERTS, Yacht Builder, 107 Liberty street, New York.

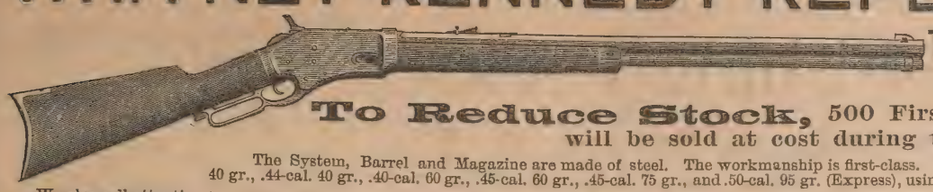
FOR SALE.—MY CANOE GIROFLE, BUILT by J. H. Rushton in 1885, combination of the Mohican and Springfield, length 14½ft. width 30in., a very fast sailer and the best paddling canoe I ever owned; mahogany deck, hatches and top streaks: hatches split so as to stow away in a small place; settee sails, main and dandy, Barney drop rudder, deck steering gear, Radix board, all in first-class order and as good as new; reason for selling, am to build a steam canoe. Price $80. C. M. SHEDD, Chapin National Bank, Springfield, Mass.

Ice Yacht Dreadnaught.

Length 39ft., width between runners 20ft., two suits sails, two sets runners; sail area 600 sq. ft. For record see Clipper Almanac, 1885. Raced for champion pennant of the world and got second each time. Address for full particulars, GEO. H. WILD, Red Bank, N. J.

Sportsmen's Goods.

WHITNEY-KENNEDY REPEATING RIFLE.



The Strongest, Safest & Most Accurate
REPEATING RIFLE MADE!

To Reduce Stock, 500 First-Class Sporting Rifles of these systems will be sold at cost during the next sixty days.

The System, Barrel and Magazine are made of steel. The workmanship is first-class. Many thousands in use with the highest approval. Made .38-cal. 40 gr., .44-cal. 40 gr., .40-cal. 60 gr., .45-cal. 60 gr., .45-cal. 75 gr., and .50-cal. 95 gr. (Express), using the same ammunition as other repeating rifles.

We also call attention to our superior single-shot breechloading Sporting and Target Rifle. It is finely finished and accurately sighted. .22, .32, .38 and .44 calibers.

Catalogues and Price Lists on application to the manufacturers.

WHITNEY ARMS CO., New Haven, Conn.

OUR NEW ALASKA;

OR,

The Seward Purchase Vindicated.

By CHARLES HALLOCK.

CONTENTS:—Itinerary of the Trip. As Excursionists see it. Economically Considered. An Interior View. Home of the Sewash. Good Indians. Medicine and Mythology. Alaska's Mineral Wealth. Commercial Fisheries. Rambles Along Shore. The Glacier Fields. Russia in America. Seals of the Pribylofs.

The several chapters are devoted to accounts of travel and adventure, descriptions of the country and its inhabitants, a consideration of its resources, and its history and present condition.

210 pp., Illustrated. Price $1.50.

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.,
39 PARK ROW, NEW YORK.
LONDON: Davies & Co., 1 Finch Lane.

HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON'S
New Automatic
DOUBLE ACTION
REVOLVER.



.32 & .38-cal., Central Fire. Nickel Plated, Rubber Stock, Simple, Effective, Reliable. Sold everywhere by the Gun and Hardware Trade. Ask your Dealers for them. Manufactured by
HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON, Worcester, Mass.

SPORTSMEN'S DEPOT.

(ESTABLISHED 1836).
First Premium at World's Fair at New York, and Centennial Exhibition.



JOHN KRIDER,

N. E. Cor. Second and Walnut Streets, Philadelphia
DEALER IN
Fishing Tackle, Guns & Sporting Goods

Salmon, Bass and Trout Flies dressed to order "Krider's" Celebrated Center Enamel Split Bamboo Rods. Spratt's Patent Dog Biscuits and Cheltenham Beef Fibrine Dog Cakes.

Taxidermy in all its branches.

Agent for West Jersey Game Protective Society Repairing promptly attended to.

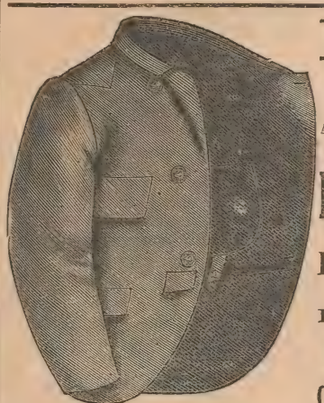


BROKAW M'F'G CO., Newburgh, N. Y.

ASK RETAILERS FOR THEM.

Hodgman Rubber Co.

459 & 461 BROADWAY, Cor Grand Street, NEW YORK.
ARE OFFERING THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT OF
RUBBER
HUNTING & FISHING OUTFITS
COMPRISING
Light Weight Shooting Jackets,
Hats, Cartridge Bags, Gun Covers,
RUBBER FISHING PANTS,
RUBBER FISHING BOOTS,
Rubber Blankets,
AND
COMPLETE RUBBER OUTFITS.
[ESTABLISHED 1833.] Send for Catalogue.



Rubber Shooting Jacket.

Philadelphia Fishing Tackle House.

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

Fine Fishing Tackle

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

A Specialty of Hand-Made Bethabara Wood Bait and Fly Rods.

All Fly-Tyers' Requisites, Feathers, Hackles, etc. Mountings for Amateur Rod Makers, in sets or separate.

The celebrated Bethabara Wood in our judgment is the best known material for making Fishing Rods, being stronger than Split Bamboo, and as tough and elastic as tempered steel.

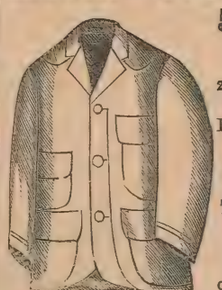
4½ft. long,	¼,	⅜ or ½,	⅝,	¾,	1	1¼in. sq.
Price, each.....	35		45	50	65	85 cents.

65-p. illustrated price list of tackle, wood and rod mountings, &c., by mail for 10 cts. in stamps.

A. B. SHIPLEY & SON,
503 Commerce St., Philadelphia.

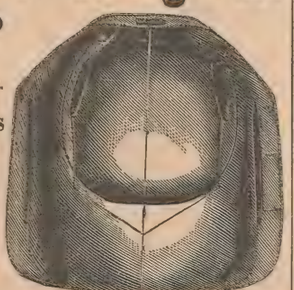
GOODYEAR'S
India Rubber Glove M'f'g Co.

503 & 505
BROADWAY,
AND
205 BROADWAY, Cor. FULTON ST.
NEW YORK CITY.
RUBBER OUTFITS
COMPLETE FOR
Hunting and Fishing.
Trouting Pants and Leggins a Specialty.
All Guaranteed Thoroughly Waterproof.
RUBBER GOODS
—OF—
Every Description.
Send for Illustrated Catalogue.



FRONT VIEW.

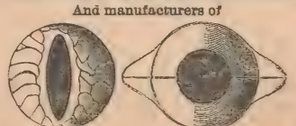
HALLOCK HUNTNG COAT.—Six pockets outside and game pockets inside.



INSIDE VIEW.

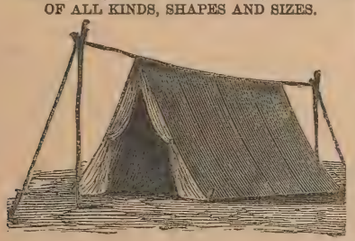
HALLOCK HUNTING COAT.—The game pocket extends the entire length of coat, with capacity far surpassing any ordinary game bag.

J. KANNOFSKY & CO.,
Practical Glass Blowers,
And manufacturers of



Artificial eyes for birds, animals and manufacturing purposes. Catalogue free of charge by mail.
369 Canal Street, New York.

SPORTSMAN'S
Camping or Fishing Tents
OF ALL KINDS, SHAPES AND SIZES.



Yacht and Canoe Sails of most approved styles. Also awnings for store fronts, windows, yacht boats, etc. New style of Canoe Tents made at low figures. Flags, Burgees and covers of all kinds. Camp Stoves, Camp Chairs, Sacking Bottoms, Hammocks, all kinds of Fancy Tents, and in fact anything made from canvas when an intelligent description is given of what may be needed. My beautifully illustrated circular now ready. Send stamp for price list. Address **S. HEMMENWAY,** 60 South st, N. Y. City.

THE AMERICAN CANOEIST.

$1.00 a Year. 5 Union Square, New York.

"REPELLENE."

An Infallible Preventive of the Attacks of Mosquitoes, Black Flies, Gnats, And All Other Insects.

Neat, clean and easily applied. Contains NO TAR, will not *stain* nor *injure* the skin, easily washed off, may be carried without danger of leaking or spilling.

Price, 25 Cents Per Box.

NEW YORK AGENTS:

ABBEY & IMBRIE, 18 Vesey Street.
THOS. J. CONROY, 65 Fulton Street.

GUNS.

Rare Bargains.

Send stamp for Illustrated Catalogue.

A. P. CLARKE, 90 Chambers St., N. Y.

Canoe and Camp Cookery.

By "SENECA."

A practical cook book for canoeists, Corinthian sailors and outers. Practical because the author gives explicit and intelligible directions for preparing such dishes as he has himself actually tested in camp and on a cruise. This is just where the recipes differ from the absurdly impracticable dishes given in some so-called camp cookery books. The cooking outfit is described, and numerous hints on camp economy add to the value of the work. Cloth, 96 pages. Price $1.00.

NEW YORK: FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO., 39 Park Row.
LONDON: DAVIES & CO., 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill.

J. N. DODGE,
276 & 278 Division Street,
DETROIT, MICH.



The only manufacturer of White Cedar Decoy Ducks. Cedar is the lightest and most durable wood. Also Geese, Brant, Swan, Coot, Snipe and Plover Decoys. All decoys made larger than the natural bird, and a perfect imitation. Illustrated price list free.

PATENTS. 15 years experience, 4 years in U. S. Patent Office. Send model or sketch for free opinion as to patentability and new book on patents. Expert searches. Patent litigations. E. B. STOCKING, Attorney, opp Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

Ammunition, etc.

ORANGE SPORTING

POWDER.

Orange Lightning.
Orange Ducking.
Orange Rifle.
Creedmoor.

ELECTRIC BLASTING APPARATUS.

Send postal card for Illustrated Pamphlet, showing sizes of grains of powder. Furnished free.

Laflin & Rand Powder Co.,
29 MURRAY ST., N. Y.

GUNPOWDER!

Dupont's Rifle, Sporting and Blasting Powder.

THE MOST POPULAR POWDER IN USE!

DUPONT'S GUNPOWDER MILLS, established in 1802, have maintained their great reputation for eighty-four years. Manufacture the following celebrated brands of powder:

Dupont's Crystal Grain.—Nos. 1 (coarse) to 4 (fine) unequalled in strength, quickness and cleanliness; adapted for glass ball and pigeon shooting. Packed in 1 lb. canisters.

Dupont's Eagle Ducking.—Nos. 1 (coarse) to 3 (fine); burns slowly, strong and very clean; great penetration, with a close pattern; adapted for glass-ball, pigeon, duck and other shooting, with either muzzle or breech-loaders. Packed in 1 lb. and 5 lb. canisters and 6¼ and 12½ lb. kegs.

Dupont's Choke Bore.—Specially adapted for "Choke Bore" Guns, and particularly for prairie and upland shooting. Burns slowly, strong and moist; does not cake or burn on the barrels, gives both a good penetration and a close pattern; will be found well adapted for glass-ball and pigeon shooting. Made of two sizes only, Nos. 7 and No. 5, No 7 being the coarsest. Packed in 6¼ lb. kegs and 1 lb. canisters.

Dupont's Eagle Rifle.—A quick, strong and clean powder, of very fine grain, for pistol shooting. Packed in 1 lb. canisters and 6¼ lb. kegs.

Dupont's Rifle Fg. "Sea Shooting."—FFg. and FFFg. The Fg. for long-range rifle shooting, the FFg. and FFFg. for general use, burning strong and moist. Packed in ⅛ lb., 1 lb. and 5 lb. canisters, 6¼, 12½ and 25 lb. kegs. Fg. coarse, FFFg. fine.

Dupont's Sporting, Mining, SHIPPING and Blasting Powders of all sizes and descriptions. **Special Grades for Export.** Also Rifle, Cartridge, Musket, Cannon, Mortar, Mammoth, Hexagonal, Cubical and Pellet Powder U. S. Govt. Standard.

Powder manufactured to order of any required grain or proof.

Agencies in all the cities and principal towns throughout the United States.

E. I. DUPONT DE NEMOURS & CO.,
87 Beaver street, New York.

N.B.—Use none but DUPONT'S Fg. or FFg. for long-range rifle shooting.

Oriental Powder Mills,

BOSTON, MASS.

Western Sporting,
Wild Fowl Shooting,
Falcon Ducking,

ALSO THE NEW

WING SHOT

SPORTING POWDER.

AGENCIES AT ALL PRINCIPAL POINTS IN THE WEST.

Send for illustrated and descriptive pamphlet.

FERGUSON'S PATENT ADJUSTABLE

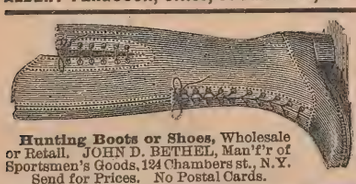
Reflecting Lamps,



With Silver Plated Locomotive Reflectors.
For Night Hunting and Fishing, Camping, Boating, Driving at Night, etc.
Excelsior Dash Lamp,
Superior to all others.

Send stamp for Illustrated Catalogue.

ALBERT FERGUSON, Office, 65 Fulton St., N. Y.



Hunting Boots or Shoes, Wholesale or Retail. JOHN D. BETHEL, Man'f'r of Sportsmen's Goods, 124 Chambers st., N. Y. Send for Prices. No Postal Cards.

Eaton's Rust Preventor.

For GUNS, CUTLERY and SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS. Specially adapted for salt water shooting. For sale at all principal gun stores. Western trade supplied dy E. E. EATON, 53 State street, Chicago, Ill. Cannot be sent by mail.
Manufactured solely by
GEO. B. EATON, 570 Pavonia Avenue,
Jersey City, N. J.

The Open Shot Regulator.



It improves the shooting by putting more shot in the circle and spreading it evenly. Circular free.
WINANS & WOODEN,
97 West Kinney St., Newark, N. J.

Sportsmen's Goods.

WILLIAM MILLS & SON,

Fine Fishing Tackle,

No. 7 Warren Street, N. Y.

SOLE AGENTS FOR

H. L. Leonard's Split Bamboo Rods.

C. B. WILKINSON.

8 John St., near Broadway, N. Y.

MANUFACTURING JEWELER,

Medals and Badges

A SPECIALTY.

Special designs furnished on application free of charge.



REELS,
HOOKS, LINES.

THOS. H. CHUBB,

The Fishing Rod Manufacturer.

ORANGE CO., POST MILLS, VT.

Send for Price List of Anglers' Supplies.

TO THE TRADE.—Our Wholesale Catalogue for 1887 (sent to dealers only) will be ready for mailing Nov. 1. Send for one and examine prices.



KIMBALL'S SATIN STRAIGHT CUT CIGARETTES.

People of refined taste who desire exceptionally fine cigarettes should use only our Straight Cut, put up in satin packets and boxes of 10s, 20s, 50s and 100s.

14 First Prize Medals. WM. S. KIMBALL & CO

AT THE LONDON FISHERIES EXHIBITION

THE NICHOLS

Hexagonal Split Bamboo Fishing Rods

Were awarded **Three Silver Medals** and the highest special prize—**10 Sovereigns.** Noted for exce' ence more than numbers. This is the highest prize awarded to any American for Split Bamboo Rods **Manufactured by B. F. NICHOLS, 153 Milk Street, Boston, Mass.**
Send for list with Massachusetts Fish and Game Laws

THE NEW L. C. SMITH HAMMERLESS GUN.



This new gun embodies all the essential features of our hammer gun, together with a new oscillating cocking mechanism and automatic and independent safety combined. This gun is not equalled in case of manipulation, symmetry, durability and shooting qualities by any hammerless gun made.

Of the eleven gentlemen who broke 100 straight inanimate targets for a place in the Chamberlin Cartridge Tournament prizes, five of them used the "L. C. Smith" gun. The following are the gentlemen: D. C. Powers, Cleveland, O.; Andy Meaders, Nashville, Tenn.; H. McMurchy, Syracuse, N. Y.; Fred Erb, Jr., La Fayette, Ind.; J. C. Hendershot, Cleveland, O.

SEND FOR DESCRIPTIVE CATALOGUE AND PRICE LIST.

L. C. SMITH, Syracuse, N. Y.

The "L. C. Smith" Top Action, Double Cross-Bolted BREECH-LOADING GUN!

It has our Patent Joint Check and our Patent Automatic Joint Compensator.



Hammers below the line of sight when cocked.

THE

STRONGEST FASTENING KNOWN

WEIGHTS:

No. 10 Gauge, 8½ to 11 lbs.
No. 12 Gauge, 7½ to 9¼ lbs.

Extra Heavy Broad Breech Ducking Guns a Specialty.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue containing full description.

L. C. SMITH, Maker, Syracuse, N. Y.

Ammunition, etc.

The Hazard Powder Co.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Gunpowder

Hazard's "Electric Powder."

Nos. 1 (fine) to 7 (coarse). Unsurpassed in point of strength and cleanliness. Packed in square canisters of one pound *only*.

Hazard's "American Sporting."

Nos. 1 (fine) to 2 (coarse). In 1 lb. canisters and 6¼ lb. kegs. A fine grain, quick and clean, for upland prairie shooting. Well adapted to short guns.

Hazard's "Duck Shooting."

Nos. 1 (fine) to 6 (coarse). In 1 and 5 lb. canisters and 6¼ and 12½ lb. kegs. Burns *slowly*, and very clean, shooting remarkably close and with *great penetration*. For field, forest or water shooting it ranks any other brand and is equally serviceable for muzzle or breechloaders.

Hazard's "Kentucky Rifle."

FFFG, FFG and "Sea Shooting" FG in kegs of 25, 12½ and 6¼ lbs. and cans of 5lbs. FFFG is also packed in 1 and ½ lb. canisters. Burns strong and *moist*. The FFFG and FFG are favorite brands for ordinary sporting and the "Sea Shooting" FG is the standard *Rifle* Powder of the Country.

Superior Mining and Blasting Powder.

GOVERNMENT CANNON and MUSKET POWDER; also, SPECIAL GRADES FOR EXPORT OF ANY REQUIRED GRAIN OR PROOF MANUFACTURED TO ORDER.

The above can be had of dealers, or of the Company's Agents, in every prominent city or wholesale at our office.

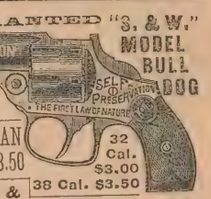
63 PINE STREET, NEW YORK.

When ordering shells **insist** that they be loaded with **Hazard Powder.**

---

32 Cal. R. F. RUSSIAN BULL DOG, $2.50

STERLING-AMERICAN BULL DOG, 32 and 38 Cal. $3.50



THE ALFORD & BERKELE CO. 77 CHAMBERS ST. N.Y. P. O. Box 2002.

SCRATCH NO MORE.

A perfect neutralizer of all itching, whether from a bite of mosquitoes, red bug or gigger flea or bedbug; also a cure for poison ivy, discovered by one who has been there. It does not prevent as there is no preventive. It absolutely cures and affords comfort at once. Money refunded if not satisfactory. Price 50 cents by mail, post paid. Address

L. THOMAS,
1900 PINE STREET, PHILADELPHIA. PA.

INDIAN TAN BUCK MOCCASINS.

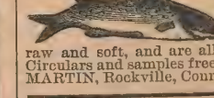


Heavy, made like cut. Just the thing for Base Ball Games, Hunting, Fishing, or any use where stillness is required. Sent postpaid on receipt of the following prices: Sizes, No. 7 and upwards, $2; No. 4 to 6 inclusive, $1.50; No. 3 and under, $1. Beaded Moccasins, made from lighter Buckskin, 50 cts. extra. Reference, Union Bank, Denver.

A. AVERY, Denver, Colo.

JOSEPH GILLOTT'S STEEL PENS

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD
GOLD MEDAL PARIS EXPOSITION—1878.



MARTIN'S "Business" Braided Silk Lines are made of the very best silk, both raw and soft, and are all that can be desired. Circulars and samples free. Made only by E. J. MARTIN, Rockville, Conn.

WALLACE'S

Map of the Adirondacks.

IN CLOTH COVERS. PRICE $1.00.

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.,
39 Park Row, N. Y.

The Kennel.

GENUINE SPRATTS PATENT STAMPED.. NONE ARE GENUINE UNLESS SO

72 PRIZE MEDALS.

The Original English Dog Food. Best and Cheapest. 90,000 Dogs Consume Two Hundred Tons Weekly, and Eat no other Food.

No Cooking! No Trouble! No Mess!

SPRATTS PATENT Meat "Fibrine" Vegetable Dog Cakes {With Beetroot.}

BEWARE OF WORTHLESS IMITATIONS!
See each cake is stamped "SPRATTS PATENT" and a "X."

Cod Liver Oil Dog Cakes.
Especially beneficial for puppies recovering from distemper, and for Dainty Feeders and Sick or Pet Dogs.

CAT FOOD.
In 5c. half-pound packets. Sufficient to feed a cat for 2 days.

FORAGE BISCUITS.
Invaluable for conditioning Horses, and as a change of food, especially in the case of bad feeders.

Puppy Biscuits, Plain Round Dog Biscuits, Pet Dog Biscuits, Round Oat Meal Dog Biscuits. Bone Meal for Puppies.

Prepared Puppy Food.
A Boon to Breeders! Rears Puppies from Birth.

SPRATTS PATENT
Original English Medicines.

Mange Cure, 50 cts.
Liniment for Sprains, 50 cts.
Cure for Canker of Ear, 50 cts.
Stimulant for Growth of Hair 50 cts.
Cure for Worms, 50 cts.
Purging Pills, Cough Pills, 50 cts.
Alterative Cooling Powders, 50 cts.
Cure for Rheumatism, etc. 50.
Cure for Jaundice, 50 cts.
Tonic Condition Pills, 50 cts.
Cure for Distemper, $1.00.
Diarrhœa and Dysentery Cure, $1.00.

DOG SOAP.
Non-Poisonous and free from the danger attending the use of Carbolic Acid. Instantly destroys Vermin infesting the skin, and keeps the coat in exhibition condition.

"THE COMMON SENSE OF DOG DOCTORING."
25 Cents, or post free, 28 cents.
Pamphlet on Canine Diseases, and Full List of Medicines, Post Free.

POULTRY MEAL, GAME MEAL AND "CRISSEL,"
TO INSURE A LARGE AND FERTILE STOCK OF EGGS.
Samples and full particulars, post free.

GROUND OYSTER SHELLS, BONE MEAL FOR POULTRY OR CHICKS.

CARDIAC, A TONIC FOR POULTRY.
Roup Paste, 50 cts. Tonic Condition Paste, 50 cts. Gape Cure for Chicks, 50 cts. Disinfectant for Poultry Houses, per packet, 25 cts. Insect Powder, per tin, 25 cts.

PIGEON FOOD for Rearing Young Squabs.
Pamphlet on Pigeon Rearing, post free.

Poultry and Pigeon Soap.
"The Common Sense of Poultry Keeping," 10 cts., post free 12 cts.
"The Common Sense of Pheasant Rearing," 10 cts., post free 12 cts.

DOWN-TOWN Depot: 18 South William Street, New York.
CANADIAN " 518 S. James Street, Montreal.

SPRATTS PATENT (AMERICA) LIMITED, 239, 241, 243 & 245 East Fifty-Sixth St., N. Y.

Pictures of the Field.

Phototypes of the Pictures by John M. Tracy.

MR. JOHN M. TRACY has won a reputation for his faithful portraits of dogs and his beautiful and sympathetic delineations of the incidents of the field. All the poetry and grace of a pointer or setter in the stubble have been caught with the eye of the artist and the enthusiasm of the sportsman, and transferred to the living canvas with a skill which has given Mr. Tracy a name above that of any other American artist in the same field.

We have for sale a series of admirable phototypes (photographs in printer's ink), of these paintings, which preserve with admirable fidelity the spirit of the originals. The phototypes are 15x20 inches. They are as follows:

Title of Picture.	*Name of Dog or Dogs.*
Quail Shooting in Tennessee,	Gladstone and Peep o' Day
On the Grouse Moor, -	- - Emperor Fred
Prairie Chicken Shooting in Minnesota, -	Dash III. and Countess May

Sent securely packed, postpaid, on receipt of price, $1.00 each.

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.
39 Park Row, New York.

"Forest and Stream" Fables.

BY AWAHSOOSE.

1. The Puppies Who Didn't Know It Was Loaded.
2. The Wise and Foolish Pike.
3. The Fox and His Guests.
4. The Foolish Fish.
5. The Robin and the Pewee.
6. The Unlucky Bass.
7. The Shrike and the Hawk.

A series of seven fables in prose and to every one a picture. All of them have pith and point best appreciated by anglers and sportsmen, but not a one of them is without a moral for the wise and foolish of the world in general. Price 10 cents. For sale by all newsdealers.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY,
39 Park Row, New York.
LONDON: DAVIES & Co., 1 Finch Lane.

Kennel Record and Account Book.

THE KENNEL RECORD AND ACCOUNT BOOK consists of a series of carefully prepared blank entry forms for the use of the breeder. Pages are devoted to the registration of pedigrees, the record of stud visits, whelps, sales, prize winnings, receipts and expenses, and other memoranda, the great practical utility and permanent value of which are recognized by every experienced breeder. Ample provision is also made for recording other minor transactions, which may at the time appear trivial, but afterwards prove of the highest importance. There are few breeders, even among those most systematic in preserving records of their Kennel transactions, who have not repeatedly felt the need of just such a detailed series of memoranda as that provided in the Kennel Record.

In the preparation of the blank forms, and in the arrangement of the book, special care has been taken to facilitate convenience both in making the entries and in subsequent reference to them. It is hoped that with such a book at their command, breeders may generally adopt a more careful system of record than they have been accustomed to preserve. 200 pages (size 9x11½ in.), price $3. Sent postpaid by the Forest and Stream Publishing Company.

Specimen Pages Free on Application.

SENSATION.

We have for sale an elegant steel engraving of the celebrated pointer Sensation. Size of plate, 14x20; size of sheet, 22x28. Price, $1 each.

FOREST AND STREAM PUB. CO., 39 Park Row, N. Y.

Rabbit Hounds.
A large lot of English beagles, 14 to 16in. high, dogs, bitches and puppies, broken and unbroken, at $10, $15 and $20 each. Satisfaction guaranteed. ASSOCIATED FANCIERS, 237 South Eighth st., Philadelphia, Pa. sep2,tf

St. Bernards and Pugs
CHEQUASSET KENNELS,
jy8,tf Lancaster, Mass.

CHAMPION TRAINED BEAR, COON, FOX, Gray Squirrel and Rabbit Dogs; Lop-ear and Himalayan Rabbits; Abyssinian Guinea Pigs; Ferrets. H. C. GRAFF, Kensington, Ohio. jy22,tf

FOR SALE.—A FEW VERY FINE ENGLISH setters and pointers, thoroughly field trained. Only those wishing first-class dogs will address, GEO. W. LOVELL, Middleboro, Mass.

POINTER PUPS
By champion Graphic ex Vinnie, by champion Bracket ex Rosa, by champion Bracket ex Lucia. The above stock is noted for its bench show and field qualities. For prices and particulars apply to CLIFTON KENNELS, 75 Clifton Place, Jersey City, N. J. sep30,tf

King Charles Spaniels.
Angora kittens, pure blood, moderate prices. Enclose stamp. KING CHARLES KENNEL, No. 6 Second street, New York.

WM. GRAHAM, NEWTOWNBREDA, BELFAST Ireland, is prepared to purchase and ship dogs for importers. Dogs purchased from him had the following prizes awarded to them: At New York and Chicago, 1883, sixteen firsts, nine special, three second and one third. At New York, 1884, seven firsts, six specials and one third

COUNT WIND'EM.
The property of R. Ll. Purcell Llewellin,
AND
BELLE OF BOW,
The property of Barclay Field,
ILLUSTRATED IN COLORS IN
"LAND AND WATER,"
WITH WEEKLY ARTICLES ON
DOG BREAKING,
By G. T. Teasdale-Buckell,

Who sent to America all the imported Llewellin Setters, and for four consecutive years ran the winning brace of setters in the English National Field Trials, and has hunted as many winners of the Field Trial Derby.

LAND AND WATER mailed direct to any part of the world outside the United Kingdom, from the office, at following rates: 12 months, 17s. 6d.; 6 months, 8s. 9d.; 3 months, 4s. 6d. Single copies mailed for fourpence.

OFFICE: 182, Strand, London, Eng.

FIRST LESSONS
IN
Dog Training
WITH
Standards and Points of Judging
FOR
ALL BREEDS OF DOGS.
Being the Standards of "Stonehenge" and also those adopted by Specialty Clubs, Revised to Date.

Price, 25 Cents.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.,
39 Park Row, New York.

National Field Trials Club
NOTICE.

There will be a meeting of the members of this club at Grand Junction, Tenn., Tuesday, Dec. 14, 1886, at 8 o'clock P. M., for the election of officers and for the consideration of such other business as may properly be brought before the club.

B. M. STEPHENSON, Secretary.
nov11,2t W. B. SHATTUC, President.

Rosecroft Kennels.
Birmingham, Conn.

Puppies by Fairy King ex Countess Floy, Foreman ex Passion, Yale Belton ex Forest Dora for sale.

Fairy King (Foreman ex Jessie) in the stud. Fee $20.

Progressive Kennels.
ST. BERNARDS

Fashionably bred and of the best known strains, Correct in color, markings, etc. Grown dogs and puppies for sale; full and guaranteed pedigree sent with each dog sold. Only superior specimens sent from the Kennels.

Address, with stamp,
PROGRESSIVE KENNELS,
FLATBUSH, L. I.

HANDSOME IRISH SETTER BITCH FOR sale cheap. I. HENRY ROBERTS, P. O. Box 153, Moorestown, N. J. sep23,tf

Field Trial Winners.

We now have ready for delivery pictures of the following celebrated dogs, winners of prizes at Field Trials, on toned paper, size 10x12.

LALLA ROOKH, TICK, SEFTON, LONDON, SUE, BYRON, GLADSOME, DON (Pointer), SENSATION, GLADSTONE, DASHING MONARCH, SAN ROY, GATH, BANG BANG, RUSH GLADSTONE, DARKNESS, PEEP-O'-DAY, BESS A., AMERICAN DAN, CARRIE J., PINK B., JULE, DASH AND BESS, PRIDE OF THE BORDER, WHISKEY, DICK, RANGER, BEGORRAH, FAIRY, BELLE. POINTERS TOM, PETE, CROXTETH.

Price for the full set of thirty-three pictures, $3.00; 25cts. each. Address

Forest and Stream Pub. Co.,
P. O. Box 2832. New York City

THE BEST ENGLISH PAPER IS
"The Stock-Keeper"
AND
FANCIERS' CHRONICLE
For all news and information concerning
Dogs, Poultry, Pigeons, Rabbits, Cage-Birds, Etc.

It is the recognized English organ on these subjects, and enjoys the largest circulation of any paper of its class. American breeders will find the best English stock advertised in its columns.

Annual Subscription, 13 Shillings.
OFFICES: 139 and 140 Fleet street. E. C., London.

The Best in the Market.
AUSTIN'S
Dog Bread.

Acknowledged by all who have used t to be superior to any dog food made.

MANUFACTURED BY
AUSTIN & GRAVES,
116 Commercial Street, Boston, Mass.
AGENTS:
POPE & STEVENS, 114 Chambers st., N. Y., and 514 Commerce st., Philadelphia, Pa.

WOODILL'S IMPROVED DOG SOAP.
Will positively Kill Fleas and Improve the Coat.

Endorsed by Jas. Watson, Frank Dole, Edw Lever, Arthur Chambers, A. F. Hausmann, Chequasset Kennels, L. Shuster and other exhibitors

Imparts a Natural Gloss to the Coat, and renders the skin Soft and Smooth.

The only soap that will positively *kill fleas* and other Parasites without injury to the animal. No Carbolic Acid, no Disagreeable odor, and is a perfectly harmless **PURE WHITE SOAP.** Invaluable to Exhibitors.

For sale by Druggists and Dealers.

Be sure and get **WOODILL'S** Take no other.

GEO. D. WOODILL, Manufacturer,
718 Green St., Philadelphia.
Sent by mail on receipt of 25 cents.

Bohannan's Magic Skin Cure.
A positive and absolute cure for **MANGE.** Cures quicker, cheaper and better than any article ever offered to the public. Two cakes, $1, post paid. No cure no pay. Address A. A. RAYMOND, South Norwalk, Conn.

MASTIFFS.
Address HOLLIS, Wellsville, N. Y.

K 9 Breaking Kennels.
Pointers and setters thoroughly broken for field trials or private use. Reference given. W. G. SMITH, Marydel, Md.

The Field Sportsman's Picture Co.,
PALMYRA, N. Y.,
Are now prepared to furnish copies of the photographs taken by Mr. Walker at the Eastern Field Trials. Lists and prices on application.



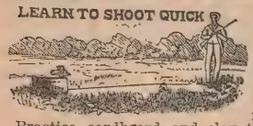
NOT MUCH TO LOOK AT BUT A RARE 'UN TO GO.

THE
"Niagara Falls" Black Bird

Has the most natural flight of any artificial target made. Will sail against the wind without raising, a fault with all other targets. Can be thrown from clay-pigeon trap or our trap. The cheapest and best target on the market. Sample box of 100 birds, $1. Send for prices to

NIAGARA FLYING TARGET CO.,
MAKERS OF
BLACK BIRDS, TARGET BALLS, TRAPS, ETC.
P. O. Box 427, Suspension Bridge, N. Y.

LEARN TO SHOOT QUICK



Snap or wing shooting with rifle easily and cheaply learned with the Raub Magazine Trap. No assistant required.

Practice cardboard and clay targets. Gives 10,000 shots for $5. Address JOS. L. RAUB, New London, Conn. HARTLEY & GRAHAM, New York Wholesale Agents.



The Bat.

Thrown from a Clay-Pigeon Trap or our own Trap.

No breakage or failures in trap. No hard clay. No shot marks. Every one breaks when hit. Flight and price not equalled. We also manufacture Balls and Traps. Send for our prices before ordering elsewhere. TARGET BALL & B. P. CO., Limited, Lockport, N. Y.

JOIN THE NATIONAL GUN ASSOCIATION. Send 10 cents, for handbook giving all information, to the Secretary. Matt R. Freeman, General Manager. F. C. Etheridge, Secretary and Treasurer, Macon, Ga. Board of Directors: Dr. L. E. Russell, Springfield, O.; C. M. Stark, Winchester, Mass.; J. Von Lengerke, New York city; Washington A. Cester, Flatbush, L. I.; Wm. G. Cooper, Savannah, Ga.; E. A. Crawford, Tallahassee, Fla.; M. R. Freeman, W. W. Parker and F. C. Etheridge, Macon, Ga.

De-Capper, Re-Capper, Wad-Seater & Crimper.



PRICES REDUCED.

Adapted to all lengths and kinds of paper or brass shells, 10 and 12-gauge. Circulars free.
D. BROWN, Olneyville, R. I.



GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.
BAKER'S
Breakfast Cocoa.

Warranted *absolutely pure Cocoa*, from which the excess of Oil has been removed. It has *three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup.* It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, easily digested, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

The Forest Waters the Farm;
OR,
The Value of Woodlands as Reservoirs,

BEING THE LES ÉTUDES DE MAITRE PIERRE SUR L'AGRICULTURE ET LES FORETS.

PAR M. ANTONIN ROUSSET.

Translated by

REV. S. W. POWELL.

The introduction reviews the extraordinary movement of torrent taming in France, in preparing public sentiment for which the Studies of Master Peter played a noteworthy part. The book was written as a sort of science primer, setting forth the first principles of the relations existing between woodlands and agriculture. The principles and reasoning are not less applicable to the United States to-day than to France then.

Price in cloth, 75 cts.; paper, 50 cts.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.,
39 Park Row, New York.

10 PER CENT. INVESTMENT.
The Mass. Real Estate Co.

Has earned 10½ per cent. net upon its capital invested to the present time, and now owns about half a million dollars worth of first-class business real estate. It is under the management of such men as Lieut. Gov. Ames, Mayor Green of Fall River. Send to office of Co. for prospectus to GEO. LEONARD, Agent, 246 Washington street, Boston, Mass.

Publications.

The English "Fishing Gazette."

Devoted to angling, river, lake and sea fishing, and fishculture.

Every Saturday, 16 pages, folio, price 2d.

Volume XI. commenced with number 429 for July 11, 1885.

EDITOR—R. B. MARSTON

Free by post for one year for 12s. 6d. (say $3.20) to any address in the United States.

Sent direct from the office for any portion of a year at the above rate. U. S. postage stamps can be remitted, or money order payable to Sampson, Low, Marston & Co., the proprietors.

Contains special articles on all fresh and salt water fish and fishing; reports of the state of the rivers; reports from angling clubs; fishculture and natural history; where to fish; angling notes and queries; angling exchange column; notices of fishing tackle, books, &c., and other features.

A copy of the current number can be had (post free by sending six cents in stamps to R. B. Marston, the FISHING GAZETTE office, 12 and 13, Fetter-lane, London.

The FISHING GAZETTE circulates extensively among anglers and country gentlemen in all parts of the Empire.

"There is a large public interest in fishing. . . An excellent class organ."—*World.*

"One of the best authorities on these and kindred subjects."—*Truth.*

"A brighter and gayer little paper is not published."—*Mayfair.*

The FISHING GAZETTE is quoted by the *Times* and all the best papers.

One of the best mediums for

ADVERTISEMENTS

of fishing tackle makers, fishculturists, hotels and fishing quarters, whisky, waterproof fishing goods, cigars and tobacco, books of angling, and all other requirements of anglers; also for all general advertisements addressed to a well-to-do class in all parts of the country and abroad.

Office—12 and 13, Fetter-lane London



TROUT FLIES,

REDUCED TO

20c. Per Dozen

Until Dec. 1, 1886, to close out stock.

H. H. KIFFE,
318 Fulton Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Hotels and Routes for Sportsmen.

Bromfield House, Boston.



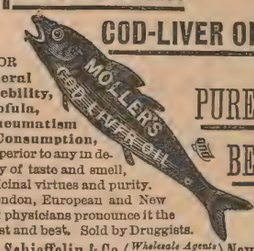
EUROPEAN PLAN

MESSENGER, Proprietor.

SPORTSMAN

Wishing to enjoy the fine shooting in Shinnecock Bay accommodated at Pine Grove House in full view of the best duck shooting in the bay. All appliances for gunning at hand and charges moderate. Address CAPT. BENJ. F. SQUIRES, Atlanticville, Long Island.

MOLLER'S NORWEGIAN COD-LIVER OIL



FOR General Debility, Scrofula, Rheumatism or Consumption, is superior to any in delicacy of taste and smell, medicinal virtues and purity.

PUREST and BEST.

London, European and New York physicians pronounce it the purest and best. Sold by Druggists.

W. H. Schieffelin & Co. (Wholesale Agents U.S. and Canada) New York

A Readable Volume.

DOWN THE WEST BRANCH;
OR,
Camps and Tramps Around Katahdin.

CAPT. FARRAR'S NEW BOOK,

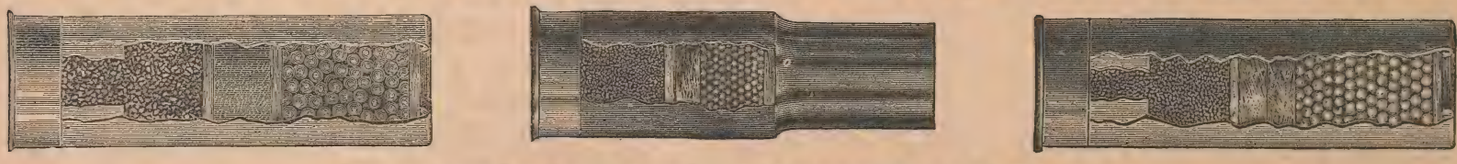
Will be sent to any address on receipt of price, $1.25, by JAMAICA PUBLISHING CO., Jamaica Plains, Mass.

STONEHENGE ON THE DOG.

Price $3.50.

For sale by the Forest and Stream Pub. Co

CHAMBERLIN CARTRIDGES,
Fixed Ammunition for Shotguns.



MANUFACTURED UNDER CHAMBERLIN PATENTS BY

THE ATLANTIC AMMUNITION COMPANY {LIMITED,}
291 Broadway, New York.

SOLD BY

Wm. Read & Son,	Boston, Mass.	Wainright & Errickson,	Asbury Park, N. J.
J. S. Trowbridge & Co.,	Boston, Mass.	C. P. Strong,	New Brunswick, N. J.
D. Kirkwood,	Boston, Mass.	E. G. Koenig,	Newark, N. J.
W. P. Shepard,	Fall River, Mass.	E. K. Tryon, Jr. & Co.,	Philadelphia, Pa.
C. H. Lawton,	Newport, R. I.	Jacob Harder,	Lock Haven, Pa.
Lockwood & Aiken,	Norwalk, Conn.	W. H. Linthicum,	Baltimore, Md.
Allen & Marshall,	Greenwich, Conn.	M. A. Tappan,	Washington, D. C.
W. R. Perry,	New London, Conn.	Mayer & Co.,	Norfolk, Va.
Carpenter & Fowler,	Willimantic, Conn.	T. W. Tignor,	Richmond, Va.
Van Sicklen, Seymour & Co.,	Burlington, Vt.	S. O. Fisher,	Lynchburg, Va.
Wheelock & Dawley,	Montpelier, Vt.	F. Alexander & Co.,	Staunton, Va.
S. G. LeValley,	Buffalo, N. Y.	H. H. Meyers & Co.,	Lexington, Va.
Jas McCulloch,	Rochester, N. Y.	A. M. Nelson,	Culpepper C. H., Va.
Kendrick & Prettie,	Syracuse, N. Y.	Julius Lewis & Co,	Raleigh, N. C.
O. A. Wheeler,	Utica, N. Y.	Walton & Gage,	Statesville, N. C.
Sponenberg & Sterling,	Watertown, N. Y.	Kennedy Bros. & Barron,	Yorkville, S. C.
J. L. Northrup & Sons,	Johnstown, N. Y.	Palmer Bros.,	Savannah, Ga.
W. H. H. Lintner,	Little Falls, N. Y.	Edw. Lovell & Son,	Savannah, Ga.
Walker & Lathrop,	Corning, N. Y.	Johnson & Lane,	Macon, Ga.
J. A. VanWinkle,	Paterson, N. J.		

Dealers Generally in New York City.

Guns, Ammunition, etc.

TENTS.

THE "CAMPERS' FAVORITE" TENT.

(McKoon's Patent Applied For.)



Size.	Extra Sail twill.	Army 8oz. duck.	Army 10oz. duck.
7× 9 feet.	$12.00	$15.00	$17.00
8×10 "	14.00	17.00	19.00
9×14 "	20.00	24.00	26.00
10×15 "	22.00	25.00	28.00

Poles, pins, cases, etc., all complete, are *included* in above prices. Above sizes are *main bodies* of tents exclusive of ends. Add 6 to 10ft. to *lengths* given according to size of tent, gives extreme length of each *including* angular ends. Only best material and best workmen used and employed. Eastern patrons are supplied from New York. Western patrons from Chicago, and extreme western ones from San Francisco, Los Angeles and El Cajon. All other kinds and sizes of tents in use supplied. Send order and money by draft with order to

MERRITT P. McKOON

El Cajon, San Diego Co., California.

THE PETMECKY



GUN CLEANER.

The only cleaner that will thoroughly clean a gun barrel, doing the work equally well in choke bores without adjustment. Will do the work quicker and better than all other implements, for the purpose, combined. Price, $1.00. By mail, 10 cts. extra. Ask your dealer for it. Discount to the trade. Circulars free. **J. C. PETMECKY**, Austin, Texas.

And all Gun Dealers.

THE NEW AMERICAN

Breech-Loading Shot Gun.



SIMPLE and DURABLE.

Rebounding Lock.
Choke-Bore Barrels

For close, hard shooting excels all others. Extra heavy guns for ducks a specialty. Send stamp for circular. C. S. SHATTUCK, Manufacturer, Hatfield, Mass.



LYMAN'S
Patent Gun Sights
make Hunting and Target Rifles perfect. Send for circulars.
WM. LYMAN,
Middlefield, Conn.

The Gun and its Development

By W. W. GREENER.

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE!

Price $2.50.

GENUINE SIBERIAN Dogskin Jackets.

Just arrived from Finland.

These garments are warranted as represented and are not the American Sheepskin Jackets. Our garments are soft and pliable as a kid glove, and indespensable for those exposed to

Cold and Wet Weathers.

The sale of these garments being so large, it will be advisable for those desiring a

Genuine Dogskin Jacket

to send their orders for them at once, as our stock is rather limited.

When ordering send breast measurement only.

No. 1 Quality, the very choicest, tan color. ...$15.00
No. 2 " not quite as choice, black color. 9.00

Send stamp for Illustrated Gun Catalogue.

WM. R. SCHAEFER & SON,
61 Elm St., Boston, Mass.

JOHNS'



Patent Automatic Sporting Shrapnell Shell.
For Wildfowl Shooting and Long Shots.
Instantly available as a solid shot.

These shells are *guaranteed* to put from 80 to 100 pellets No. 6 shot on a 30in. plate at 110yds. They will kill the hardest feathered bird at 130yds., and in a flock at 150yds. Parcel of 200, 10, 12 or 10-gauge delivered in New York on remittance of $7.

The trade should see this projectile at once.

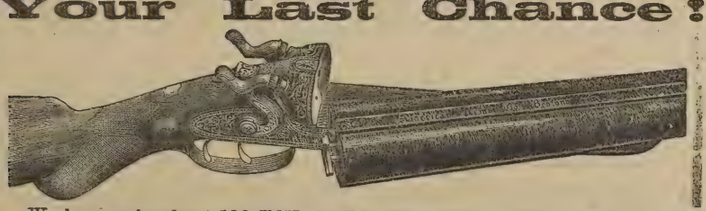
THE AUTOMATIC SHRAPNELL CO.,
EDINBURGH, SCOTLAND.

Cheap Central-Fire Breech-Loaders.

Lefaucheux action, blued steel barrels, walnut stock, case hardened mountings $12 00
Same as above, with genuine twist barrels..... 13 00
Twist barrel, rebounding locks, walnut pistol grip stock, double key, rubber butt..... 14 50

These are good, serviceable guns and guaranteed perfectly safe. Call on or address J. P. DANNEFELSER, 9 Chambers street, New York, practical Gunsmith and dealer in Guns, Rifles, etc. All kinds of repairing executed with dispatch and warranted. Send stamp for descriptive circular of above guns.

Your Last Chance!



We have only about 100 FOX GUNS left, in Nos. 7, 8 and 9 grades. If you want one you had better order at once. Catalogues, with dimensions and prices of all guns left, furnished on application.

AMERICAN ARMS CO., 103 Milk St., Boston, Mass.



SPORTSMEN'S WEAR.

Corduroy, Canvas, Horsehide, Dogskin, Sheepskin, Mackintosh and Flannel Clothing

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION FOR SPORTSMEN

Gun Cases, Cartridge Belts and Equipments of all kinds.

CATALOGUE AND SAMPLES FREE.

GEO. BARNARD & CO.,
108 Madison Street, Chicago, Ill.
EASTERN AGENTS: A. G. SPALDING & BROS., 241 Broadway, N. Y
PHILADELPHIA AGENTS: E. K. TRYON, JR. & CO.

Guns, Ammunition, etc.

THE PARKER GUN

LEADS them all in HARD HITTING qualities at the Second Annual Tournament of the Chamberlin Cartridge Co., held at Cleveland, O., Sept. 14, 1886. Out of EIGHTY-SEVEN ENTRIES from REPRESENTATIVE SHOTS, representing FOURTEEN STATES, the Parker Gun won FIRST AND THIRD MONEY of the FIRST CLASS of 90 SCORES, winning $900 out of the $1,200 purse offered, adding another victory to 1885, which was the Second International Clay-Pigeon Tournament for the championship of the world, held at New Orleans, La., Feb. 11 to 16.

PARKER BROTHERS,
MAKERS,
Meriden, Conn.
New York Sales Rooms, 97 Chambers St.

WE WILL SEND GRATIS UPON APPLICATION OUR NEW

CATALOGUE

Containing National, Hurlingham, Old and New Long Island and Jersey City Heights Shooting Rules. Also minute description of our many valuable specialties, including

Lefever Hammerless, Clabrough, Parker and Smith Guns, American Wood-Powder, Dead-Shot Powder, American Clay-Birds, Peoria Black Birds, Bats, Our Loaded Shotgun Cartridges, Phenyle, Beef-Flour. Jumbolene, Oil-Tanned Moccasins, Shooting Clothing, etc., etc. Address

VON LENGERKE & DETMOLD,
OR 843 BROAD STREET, NEWARK, N. J.
14 Murray Street, New York.



THE BEST GUNS for the LEAST MONEY.

W. W. GREENER'S and C. G. BONEHILL'S GUNS a specialty. General Agent for CARD'S STANDARD GLASS BALL TRAP Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Sporting Goods.

WILL. H. CRUTTENDEN, Cazenovia, Madison County, N. Y.

Illustrated Catalogue in colors sent free on application.

The Maynard Rifles & Shotguns.

NEW OFF-HAND TARGET RIFLE, MODEL OF 1882.

PRICES REDUCED.



With Pistol Grip Stock, Tip Stock and Swiss Butt Plate.

For **Hunting** and **Target Practice** at all ranges the **"MAYNARD"** more completely supplies the wants of **Hunters and Sportsmen generally** than any other Rifle in the world, as many barrels can be used on one stock, and for accuracy, convenience, durability and safety, is not excelled.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue describing the new attachment for using rim and center-fire ammunition.

Lyman Sight.

MASS. ARMS CO., Box 500, Chicopee Falls, Mass.

Lefever Arms Co.

MANUFACTURERS OF THE

LEFEVER AUTOMATIC HAMMERLESS GUNS.



PRICE, $75 to $300.00.

This improvement is the only hammerless gun in the world with compensated action, to take up ear in every direction. The safety is automatic both in locking and releasing. Used by the best trap shots in America. Winner of the Pierce Diamond Badge three times at the New York State Convention. Send for illustrated catalogue.

LEFEVER ARMS CO., Syracuse, N. Y.

NEW YORK SALES ROOMS: **VON LENGERKE & DETMOLD**, 14 Murray St.
PHILADELPHIA, **JOSEPH O. GRUBB & CO.**, 712 Market St.
BOSTON **J. P. LOVELL'S SONS**, 147 Washington St.

DOG TRAINING:

BY

S. T. HAMMOND, KENNEL EDITOR OF FOREST AND STREAM.

For sale at this office. Price $1.00.

THE TRYON COMPLETE BREECH LOADING SHOT GUN.

Manufactured by
LINCOLN JEFFRIES.

12 Gauge, 60.00
10 " 65.00



"Field" Trial, London, May, 1876; Winner of the Twenty Guinea Prize for Choke Bores; Winner of the Penetration Trial, making the Highest Average Penetration on Record, &c., &c.

Ask your dealer to send for one. They beat the World for Shooting.
AGENTS FOR BARNARD'S SPORTSMEN'S WEAR.
E. K. TRYON, JR. & CO., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

DOG-SKIN LEATHER JACKETS!

FOR FALL SHOOTING.

Soft and pliable as kid. Not shrunk or injured by water. Entirely waterproof and windproof. A complete protection to sportsmen or any exposed to cold or wet. For horseback riding, driving or walking in cold weather. Worn under the overcoat, they are a handsome garment and much used. A capital jacket for bicycle use, skating and sleighing.

We have just received and now offer the first lot for this season, and the present invoice comprises the finest skins we have imported for years.

☞WE TAKE THE ENTIRE PRODUCT OF THE MANUFACTURES OF ABOVE FINEST JACKETS, AND THIS MAKE CANNOT BE OBTAINED ELSEWHERE IN THE UNITED STATES.

An early selection is advised. Common qualities of other makes also in stock.

A quality, the very finest skin, - - - - - $18 00
" not as fine, - - - $8 00, $10 00 and 15 00

Send measurement around chest outside vest. If money is sent with order we will forward free by mail, and if not satisfactory on receipt we will return money on return of Jacket. We are already selling many of them. Entirely different from any other make.

☞*As there are many different makes of Leather Jackets in the market advertised as finest, etc., mostly made here of common skins, we invite those desiring such to send for one of ours, and if not found superior on examination to any other, it can be returned at our expense or we will refund money.*

WILLIAM READ & SONS, 107 Washington St., Boston.

Also send for Gun Circular and Second-Hand List. Now some high grade second-hand Guns.

Use W. W. Greener's Guns at the Trap and in the Field.

These popular guns show extraordinary superiority in killing powers. At the Grand International Pigeon Shooting Tournament, London, England, 1885, W. W. Greener's guns head the list in the average of scored birds, as the following extract from the "Field," July 11, 1885, shows:

Maker's Name.	Birds shot at.	Proportion of Kills.
W. W. Greener,	148	81·8 per cent.
Baker,	340	77·6 "
Dougall,	72	76·4 "
Purdey,	1120	72·9 "
Cogswell & Harrison,	51	72·5 per cent.
Stephen Grant,	235	71·9 "
Reilly	330	71·2 "

W. W. Greener's guns AVERAGING MORE THAN FOUR PER CENT. MORE KILLS than those of any London maker. In individual scores the percentage of birds scored by Mr. Grace with a Greener gun was 84·3 per cent. of the birds shot at.

THE UNIVERSAL CHAMPIONSHIP, contested for at Monaco this year by the best amateur shots of all nations, was won with a Greener Hammerless Gun. Mr. Trecastle first, with a Greener gun, 24 kills out of 25; Mr. Blake with a Greener gun third, 23 kills out of 25; Mr. Grace with a Greener gun fourth, 23 kills out of 25.

Without taking account of the prizes won in the United States, the following are some of the more important events that have fallen to W. W. Greener's guns this year:

Prix de Consolation Monte Carlo, 1886
President's Trophy, Grympie (Queensland), 1st and 2d tied at 40 birds without a miss.
The Australian Cup, 48 birds without a miss. £600 won.
Hamilton, Canada, $1,000.
Melbourne Trophy.
Sandhurst Winter Handicap.
New South Wales Inter-Colonial Stakes, 1st, 2d and 3d.
Messina Summer Cup.
Ranelagh Cup, Barn Elms.
The "Star Prize," London Gun Club.
Gun Club Challenge Cup, London.
Club Fund Cup, London.
First in 12 sweepstakes at London. Second prizes too numerous to enumerate here.
At a gun trial at Leavenworth, 1886, a Greener 12-bore gun beat fifty English and American guns, some of them 10 bores.
Eighteen exhibition medals. First prizes at all London gun trials since 1875.

The W. W. Greener Trap Gun, - $65
The Greener Hammerless Gun, from 100
The "Far-Killing" Duck Gun, - $100
The Greener Ejector Gun, from 275

MAY BE OBTAINED OF

HENRY C. SQUIRES, 178 Broadway, New York.

PRICE LISTS FREE. WORKS: BIRMINGHAM, ENGLAND.

SHORE BIRDS.

A pamphlet for those who "gun" along the shore.

TELLS OF

I. Haunts and Habits—Where the bay birds live, and what they do at home.
II. Range and Migration—Where they go to breed, and where to spend the winter.
III. A Morning Without the Birds—An episode of shore shooting.
IV. Nomenclature—A list of our American species of *Limicolæ*, with a description of each species.
V. Localities—Where to go to shoot them.
VI. Blinds and Decoys—How to shoot them after you have reached the grounds.

44 pp., paper. Price, 15 Cents.

For Sale by the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

GENUINE IMPORTED
RUSSIAN DOGSKIN JACKETS.

Impervious to Wind and Water. Soft and Pliable as the Finest Kid Glove.

Genuine dog skins (unlike sheep skins) are not affected by water. Being very pliable they fit close to the person, and offer the most complete protection from the cold and penetrating winds of winter. Our best quality jackets will last a lifetime, it being almost impossible to wear one out, thus making it the cheapest winter garment one can secure. They are so light weight and take up so little room that one can be worn between the vest and undercoat, thus rendering a heavy overcoat entirely unnecessary even in the coldest weather. For driving, horseback riding, skating, sleighing and hunting in cold climates they are extensively used. For Duck and Coot Shooting they are indispensable.

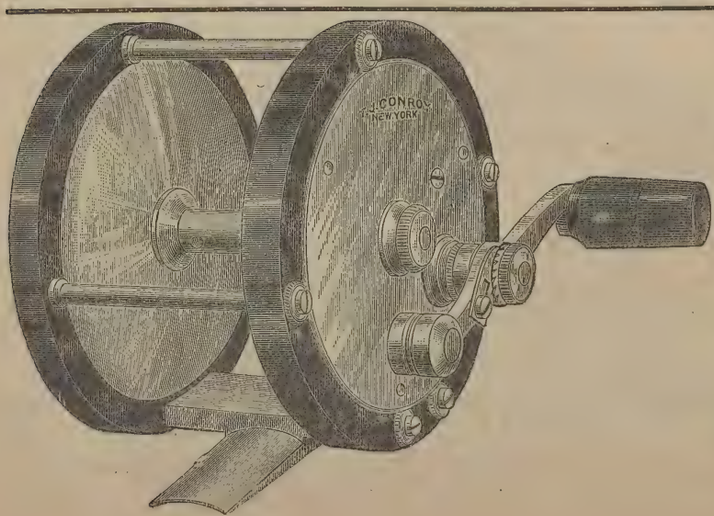
All who wish to secure a GENUINE RUSSIAN DOGSKIN should order it immediately before we get out of sizes, as but a limited number of the genuine article can be obtained each year. *In ordering send measure around chest.*

A 1 Quality, Genuine Russian Skins, Black or Tan Color, $18.00
A Quality, American Skins, Tan Color..... 15.00
B Quality, American Skins, Black Color, $10.00
C Quality, American Skins, Black Color, 8.00

Sent by registered mail, postpaid, to any part of the U. S. on receipt of price. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

P. S.—As we are the *only importers* in the United States of GENUINE RUSSIAN DOGSKINS, they *cannot be found* at any other house in this country

ESTABLISHED 1840. JOHN P. LOVELL'S SONS, 147 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.



THOMAS J. CONROY,

Manufacturer, Importer, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

Fine Fishing Tackle and Camping Goods.

65 Fulton St., N. Y.

CONROY'S CELEBRATED
"Silver King" Multiplying Reels.

Fine Rubber and German Silver, Full Steel Pivot, Patent Back Sliding Click, S-Shape Balance Handle.

These are the strongest and freest running reels on the market. They have been practically tested by many of our best coast anglers, and pronounced superior to any ever before used.

Hexagonal Split Bamboo Rods, Calcutta Bamboo Rods, 1 and 2 joints, and Ash and Lancewood Rods, for Striped Bass, Bluefish, etc.

"Cuttyhunk" Lines, Knobbed O'Shaughnessy Hooks, Etc.

FOREST AND STREAM BOOKS. Small Yachts, $7. Antelope and Deer, $2.50. Our New Alaska, Canoe and Boat Building, each $1.50. Canoe Handling, Dog Training, Canoe & Camp Cookery, Woodcraft, Canoe Aurora, each $1. Angling Talks, 50c. "Forest and Stream" Fables, 10c. Kennel Record Book, $3. The Forest Waters the Farm, 50c. Points of Dogs, 25c.

VOL. XXVII.—No. 17. THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1886.

NOV 23 1886

FOREST AND STREAM

ROD AND GUN

COPYRIGHT, 1886, BY FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.

ENTERED AT NEW YORK POST OFFICE AS SECOND CLASS MATTER.

Terms, postpaid, $4. Great Britain, £1.

NEW YORK: Forest and Stream Publishing Company, 39 Park Row.
LONDON: Davies & Co., 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill.

Price, 10 cents. Great Britain, 6d.

HARTLEY & GRAHAM,

17 & 19 Maiden Lane, N. Y.

NEW YORK AGENTS OF

W. & C. SCOTT & SON,

London. Birmingham.

Celebrated Hammer and Hammerless

Breech-Loading Shotguns.

Our SCOTT GUNS No. 2½, branded "BOGARDUS CLUB" are the most desirable and artistic in style of all guns at medium price. They have every improvement, and shooting qualities are unsurpassed.



Cut of Circular Hammer Gun No. 2½.

Largest Stock to select from in the United States, including the following styles:

Guns with Hammers.—Nos. 1, 1½, 2, 2½, 3, 3½, 4 and 5. No. 6 Premier quality. 10, 12, 14, 16 and 20 Gauge.

Hammerless.—Nos. 2 H, 2½ H, 3 H, 3½ H, 4 H, 5 H Premier quality. 10, 12 and 16 Gauge.

Hammer and Hammerless, With Double Set Barrels, in English sole leather cases. No. 2½ H Hammerless, 40,221, one set 12g., 30in., 8lbs., choked; one set 10g., 30in., 8¼lbs., choked. No. 2½ H Hammerless, 40,381, one set 12g., 30in., 8lbs. 3oz., choked; one set 10g., 30in., 9½lbs., choked. No. 4 H Hammerless, 40,250, one set 12g., 30in., 8¼lbs., choked; one set 10g., 30in., 9¼lbs., choked. No. 5 H Hammerless Premier, 40,240, one set 12g., 30in., 8¼lbs., choked; one set 10g., 30in., 9¼lbs., choked. No. 5 H Hammerless Premier, 39,577, one set 12g., 30in., 7lbs. 2oz., cylinder; one set 12g., 30in., choked. No. 2½ Hammer, 40,222, one set 10g., 30in., 9lbs., choked; one set 12g., 30in., 7¾lbs., choked. No. 2¼ Hammer, 40,527, one set 12g., 30in., choked; one set 10g., 30in., choked.

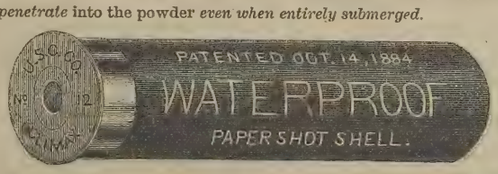
Circulars Mailed On Application.

BLACK PAPER SHOT SHELLS.

U. S. RIM AND CENTRAL FIRE CARTRIDGES ARE MADE WITH ESPECIAL CARE FOR ACCURATE PISTOL AND RIFLE TARGET SHOOTING.

U. S. Paper Shells are Thoroughly Waterproof and Sure Fire.

These Shells are intended to overcome the great disadvantage which all non-waterproof shells are subjected to *when used in damp weather.* They are so *completely waterproof* that no water can *penetrate* into the powder *even when entirely submerged.*



Use U. S. Improved No. 2 Copper Primers.

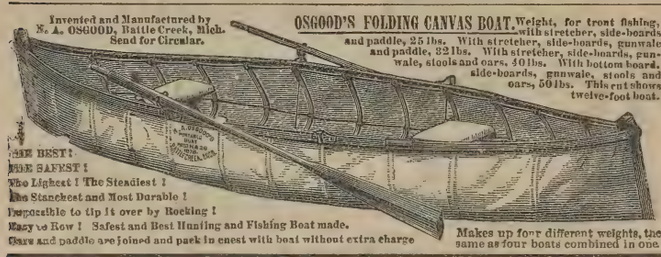
U. S. BULLET BREECH CAPS, both CONICAL and ROUND BALL, with NEW EXPLOSIVE FILLING. ACCURATE AND CLEAN.

EXTRA STRENGTH AND SLIGHT REPORT.

Several years' experience with BLACK PAPER has demonstrated that it is the STRONGEST and BEST paper for SHOT SHELLS. The CHEAPEST grade shell (Climax) now made by the U. S. Co. can be reloaded from three to five times.

UNITED STATES CARTRIDGE CO., Lowell, Mass.

Yacht and Boat Builders, etc.

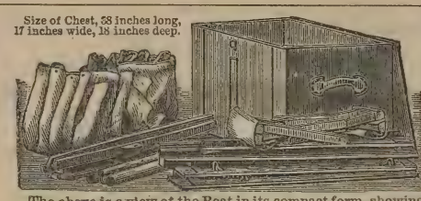


OSGOOD'S FOLDING CANVAS BOAT. Weight, for trout fishing, with stretcher, side-boards and paddle, 25 lbs. With stretcher, side-boards, gunwale and paddle, 32 lbs. With stretcher, side-boards, gunwale, stools and oars, 40 lbs. With bottom board, side-boards, gunwale, stools and oars, 50 lbs. This cut shows twelve-foot boat.

THE BEST!
THE SAFEST!
The Lightest! The Steadiest!
The Stanchest and Most Durable!
Impossible to tip it over by Rocking!
Easy to Row! Safest and Best Hunting and Fishing Boat made.
Oars and paddle are joined and pack in chest with boat without extra charge

Makes up four different weights, the same as four boats combined in one

Size of Chest, 38 inches long, 17 inches wide, 18 inches deep.



The above is a view of the Boat in its compact form, showing Boat folded, Bottom Board, Camp-Stools, Gunwale, Stretcher, and Packing Chest. Oars and Paddles are jointed and packed with Boat in Chest.

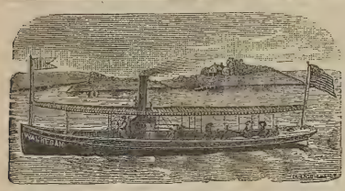
PECOWSIC,

Winner of International Match at A. C. A. Meet. Lapstreak, but smooth skin. Built by

F. JOYNER,

COASTING CANOES CLYDE (17x40), ATLANTIS, RAMBLER, ROGUE, FIDGET.

Smooth Lap Streak Shells, Deflecting Centerboard, Metallic Prop Rudder with the most practical and safe braces. No more cuss words. Combination Canoe Sails, Round. Copper tipped Paddles, Spring Jam Cleats and other noted fixtures. Write your address plainly and direct to **Lock Box 305, Glens Falls, N. Y.** Send 50 cents for six photos and 20-page catalogue, or 5 cents for same catalogue alone.



We build everything in the boat line from a 12-lb. canoe to a steam launch. Have in stock a number of small steam launch s, running from 20 to 30ft. in length, some with oil and some with coal burning engines.

A large and very fine stock of rowboats and canoes from $20.00 upward.

Will send upon application drawings of launch with Shipman Oil Engine. Send for Catalogue.

Chicago Headquarters, 115 Wabash Ave.

R. J. DOUGLAS & CO.,
Successors to POWELL & DOUGLAS,
WAUKEGAN, ILL.

White Cedar Boards for Yachts' Boats and Canoes.

Also Oak and other Lumber used in Boat Building,

HACKMATACK AND OAK KNEES.

C. F. HODSON. 742 & 744 Water St., (near Grand St. Ferry) New York.

VESPER

Won International Cup Race at A. C. A. Meet.

Vesper is strictly a Cruising Canoe.

Vesper is successor to the famous SNAKE.

Send stamp for 60-page Illustrated Catalogue

Smooth Skin Canoes Built to Order.

J. H. RUSHTON,

Canton, N. Y.

LAKE'S

Self-Holding

STEERER.



Quick, Easy, Durable, Self Acting, Noiseless, Ornamental, Near, Complete. Always as in a becket, yet never in a becket. Always locked, yet always unlocked or never locked at all. For all kinds and sizes of boats, with either mule, sail or steam. The only satisfactory steerer made for yachts. It is quicker, easier, steadier and handier than a tiller, looks more shiplike and takes less room. Warranted. Send for descriptive circular.

THE LAKE M'F'G Co., Ocean City, N. J.

JOHN HARVEY, M. I. N. A.,
Naval Architect,
241 West Fourteenth St., N. Y.

All classes of steam and sailing yachts designed and building superintended.
Estimates and specifications.
Designer of Volante, Sea Belle, Miranda, Alexanda, Catarina, etc., in England. Oriva, Bedouin, Wenonah, Fleen, Surf, Wanda, etc., in America.

SMALL YACHTS.

Their Design and Construction, Exemplified by the Ruling Types of Modern Practice. With Numerous Plates and Illustrations.

—BY—

C. P. KUNHARDT.

Cloth, 370 pages of type and illustrations, and 70 plates. Size of page, 14½x12½. Price $7.00.

FOR SALE BY THE
FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.,
39 Park Row, New York.

BOAT AND CANOE HARDWARE.

GALVANIZED IRON,
BRASS AND COMPOSITION

NAILS, SPIKES, RODS, ROWLOCKS, ANCHORS, CHAINS, HOOKS, THIMBLES, ETC.

Tackle Blocks and Cordage, Ship Chandlery, etc.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

L. W. FERDINAND & CO.,
267 Federal Street, Boston, Mass.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

JEFFERY'S PATENT MARINE GLUE.

Exhibition 1851 Prize Medal.

For Deckseams of Yachts, Airtight Compartments of Life Boats in combination with Canvas. In combination with Calico for Waterproof Skins used between Diagonal Planking of Pinnaces, Launches, etc.

Price List, etc., at Works.

ALFRED JEFFERY & CO.,
Marsh Gate, Stratford, E., England.



HIGGINS & GIFFORD,
GLOUCESTER, MASS.

Manufacture to order Yachts, Rowboats, Yawls, Excelsior Life Boats and Seine Boats. Two medals awarded at the London Exhibition. 3,000 boats built the last thirteen years.

New York and Eastern YACHT AGENCY,

A. CARY SMITH, 51 West Tenth Street, New York.
BURGESS BROTHERS, 22 Congress Street, Boston.
Yachts and vessels of all kinds sold, purchased and chartered. Special attention given to building, repairs and alterations. Surveys and inspections made. Designs and estimates furnished. A large number of first-class yachts now for sale.

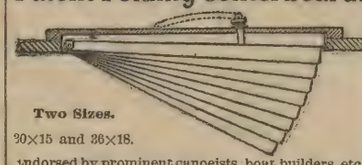
THOMAS CLAPHAM,

Yacht Builder & Designer,

ROSLYN, L. I., N. Y.

Unsinkable, seaworthy yachts and sailboats of very light draft a specialty. Nonpareil Sharpies, Roslyn Yawls, single-hand cruisers.
Send for illustrated circular of The Roslyn Weathergrip. Superior to any centerboard for canoes and "combination boats." Converts a rowboat into a weatherly sailboat in 15 minutes.

THE RADIX Patent Folding Centerboard.



Two Sizes.

30×15 and 36×18.

Indorsed by prominent canoeists, boat builders, etc.

—FOR—

Sailboats, Canoes, Sneak Boxes, Gunning Skiffs, Etc.

Gives you a Flush Floor and Superior Sailing Qualities. Made entirely of Brass.

Awarded Gold Medal of First Class, New Orleans Exposition. Send for Circular.

THE RADIX M'F'G CO.,
39 Old Slip, N. Y.



For Above or Below Water Line.

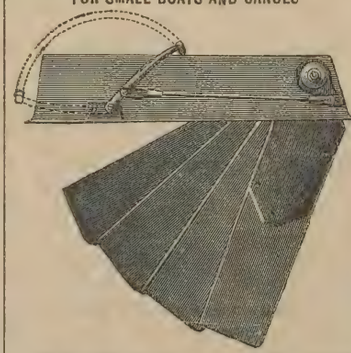
NO TANK NEEDED.

ALFRED B. SANDS,

Plumber, Steam Fitter and Coppersmith.
134 BEEKMAN ST., NEW YORK.

Atwood's Patent Center-Board.

FOR SMALL BOATS AND CANOES



A 20-inch board in a 3 inch well. Other sizes manufactured. Descriptive circulars mailed free.

ATWOOD BROS., Clayton, N. Y.

Two Beautiful Illustrated Books

PADDLE AND PORTAGE

AND

Canoe and Camera.

BY THOMAS SEDGWICK STEELE, of Hartford, Conn.

123 exquisite illustrations of life in the woods with map in each copy.

The humorous as well as the serious side of camp life is vividly represented, while Mr. Steele's well known artistic perceptions, and a most intense love of nature, has made the work all that could be desired.

SEVEN EDITIONS of these works sold. Most popular books in the market. Cloth. Price $1.50 each

A NEW MAINE MAP.

The headwaters of the

Aroostook, Penobscot and St. John Rivers

Compiled by THOMAS SEDGWICK STEELE.

The chart is 20x30 inches, printed on Government survey paper and **mounted on cloth.** Sent postpaid on receipt of price, $1.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.
39 Park Row, New York.

Yachting Goods.

Sneak Boxes, Pleasure Boats, Sailing and Paddling Canoes.

Do you desire a most beautiful pleasure boat or canoe? One of the finest the world can afford? One you can place in your parlor and show to your friends? Sprague's prices beat everything for fine quality and honest workmanship. We have in stock Sailboats, Centerboard Boats, Sneak Boxes and Canoes. Send 2-cent stamp for Catalogue.

H. M. SPRAGUE,
PARISHVILLE, ST. LAWRENCE CO., N. Y.

The American Yacht List FOR 1886.

Published with the official sanction and under the patronage of the New York and Eastern Yacht Clubs.

Contains a complete register of the Yacht Clubs of the U. S. and British Provinces, with List of Officers, Names of Vessels and Owners, Dimensions of Yachts, their Builders, Home Ports, etc., etc.

Also, Chromo-Lithograph of
CLUB PENNANTS AND PRIVATE SIGNALS,
COMPILED BY NIELS OLSEN, Steward N. Y. Y. C.

PRICE, $4.00.

To be had from THOMAS MANNING, 53 Beaver street, Sole Agent.

Boston Yacht Agency
43 Milk Street, Boston, Mass.

Builders and Designers of all classes of steam and sailing yachts. Estimates, Plans and Specifications furnished at reasonable cost. A large list of yachts of all dimensions for sale and charter. Agents for the Alaska Down Life Saving appliances and the Neptune Air Mattress Co.'s goods. Everything in the yachting line. Send for catalogue. G. F. CLARK & CO.
G. F. CLARK, JEFF BORDEN, JR.,
Boston. (Late of Borden & Wood, Fall River).

E. L. WILLIAMS,

Yacht Builder and Designer. Single-hand yachts a specialty. Designer and builder of Dr. Winslow's Pilgrim. E. 9th st., City Point, So. Boston, Mass.

CANOE AND BOAT BUILDING FOR AMATEURS.

Pp. 102, with 29 plates of working drawings. Price $1.50. Address,

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.

NEW YORK N. Y.

Yachts and Canoes For Sale.

SPECIAL FALL BARGAINS IN SEA-going schooner-rigged steam yachts.
No. 4-3.—137×18½×9½, flush deck, speed 13½ miles.
No. 3-10.—125×17½×8½, composite built, flush deck, speed 16 miles.
No. 6-7.—118×15½×9½, flush deck, speed 13 miles.
No. 7-10.—99×16×7¾, flush deck, speed 17 miles guaranteed.
No. 7-7.—86×14×7½, trunk cabin, speed 14 miles.
All other sizes of Steam Yachts and Launches suitable for Cruising, Racing, Fishing and Shooting. FIELD & YOUNG, Steam Vessel Brokers and Marine Engineers, 6 State st., New York.

Hunting Boats, Sneak Boxes, Cruising Canoes.

Built to order after the most approved models. Correspondence solicited and prices given on application. B. W. DAVENPORT, Ashland, Wis.

Steam Yacht For Sale Cheap.

60×14ft., 28in. draft, twin screws, salt or fresh water, any kind of fuel; perfect order, safety boiler, 100 passengers or suited for cruising, $3,000. Also another 105×14 steam schooner, very elegant and fast, $5,500. Launches to order, 60ft., 20 miles per hour guaranteed. Special prices. E. E. ROBERTS, Yacht Builder, 107 Liberty street, New York.

FOR SALE.—THE CELEBRATED SINGLE-handed yawl Windward. Can be seen at the foot of Spring st., Newport, R. I. Address H. L. W., 506 S. 41st st., Philadelphia, Pa.

Sportsmen's Goods.

WHITNEY-KENNEDY REPEATING RIFLE.



The Strongest, Safest & Most Accurate REPEATING RIFLE MADE!

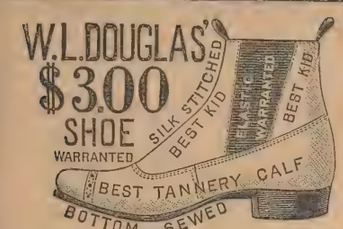
To Reduce Stock, 500 First-Class Sporting Rifles of these systems will be sold at cost during the next sixty days.

The System, Barrel and Magazine are made of steel. The workmanship is first-class. Many thousands in use with the highest approval. Made ,38-cal, 40 gr., .44-cal. 40 gr., .40-cal. 60 gr., .45-cal. 60 gr., .45-cal. 75 gr., and .50-cal. 95 gr. (Express), using the same ammunition as other repeating rifles.

We also call attention to our superior single-shot breechloading Sporting and Target Rifle. It is finely finished and accurately sighted. .22, .32, .38 and .44 calibers.

Catalogues and Price Lists on application to the manufacturers.

WHITNEY ARMS CO., New Haven, Conn.



CONGRESS, BUTTON and LACE, all Styles of Toe. Best Shoe for the money in the world, and equals those usually sold for $5 or $6.

$2 SHOE FOR BOYS.

Same style as the $3 shoe. Carefully and substantially made, and gives a stylish Boy's shoe for $2. If your dealer does not keep them, send measurements for either as below, enclosing price, with 10 cts. extra, if you desire them registered. No charge for postage.

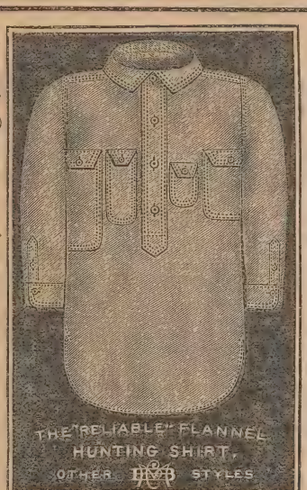


Ankle.....inches.
Heel..... "
Instep..... "
Ball..... "
Length of Foot.....
Cong., Button or Lace,
Style of Toe.....
Narrow (capped), London (medium width, with cap), or French (wide, without cap.)
(Name style.)

Measure foot with stocking on, using a tape measure or a thin strip of paper, being careful to put in fraction of inch. State whether you want them tight or easy, and give size usually worn. By following directions carefully you will get a fit equal to a CUSTOM SHOE, *and at one half the price.* **Be careful** to give full mailing directions. See that each shoe is stamped "*W. L. Douglas $3 Shoe. Warranted.*" None others are genuine. Address

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

BROKAW M'F'G CO., Newburgh, N. Y.

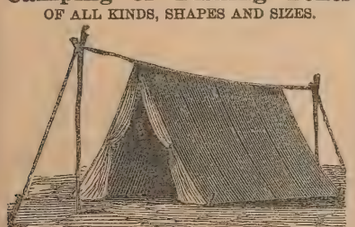


ASK RETAILERS FOR THEM.

SPORTSMAN'S

Camping or Fishing Tents

OF ALL KINDS, SHAPES AND SIZES.



Yacht and Canoe Sails of most approved styles. Also awnings for store fronts, windows, yacht boats, etc. New style of Canoe Tents made at low figures Flags, Burgees and covers of all kinds. Camp Stoves, Camp Chairs, Sacking Bottoms, Hammocks, all kinds of Fancy Tents, and in fact anything made from canvas when an intelligent description is given of what may be needed. My beautifully illustrated circular now ready. Send stamp for price list. Address **S. HEMMENWAY,** 60 South st, N. Y. City.

"REPELLENE."

An Infallible Preventive of the Attacks of Mosquitoes, Black Flies, Gnats, And All Other Insects.

Neat, clean and easily applied. Contains NO TAR, will not *stain* nor *injure* the skin, easily washed off, may be carried without danger of leaking or spilling.

Price, 25 Cents Per Box.

NEW YORK AGENTS:

ABBEY & IMBRIE, 18 Vesey Street.
THOS. J. CONROY, 65 Fulton Street.

HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON'S

New Automatic DOUBLE ACTION REVOLVER.



.32 & .38-cal., Central Fire. Nickel Plated, Rubber Stock, Simple, Effective, Reliable. Sold everywhere by the Gun and Hardware Trade. Ask your Dealers for them. Manufactured by

HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON Worcester, Mass.



Hodgman Rubber Co.,

459 & 461 BROADWAY, Cor. Grand St., NEW YORK.

ARE OFFERING THE LARGEST STOCK OF

Rubber Fishing Outfits,

COMPRISING

FISHING PANTS,
FISHING BOOTS,
BLANKETS,
Light, Black, White or Tan Color Coats,
AND COMPLETE
RUBBER SPORTING OUTFITS.

Fishing Pants. **ESTABLISHED 1838.** Send for Catalogue.



GOODYEAR'S

India Rubber Glove M'f'g Co.

503 & 505 BROADWAY,

AND

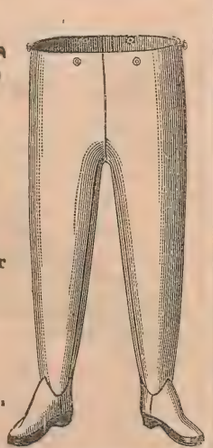
205 BROADWAY, COR. FULTON ST.

Rubber Outfits Complete for Hunting and Fishing.

TROUTING PANTS AND LEGGINS A SPECIALTY. OUR OWN MAKE AND GUARANTEED.

Rubber Goods of Every Description.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue.



GUNS.

Rare Bargains.

Send stamp for Illustrated Catalogue.

A. P. CLARKE, 90 Chambers St., N. Y.

Canoe and Camp Cookery.

By "SENECA."

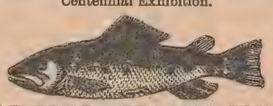
A practical cook book for canoeists, Corinthian sailors and outers. Practical because the author gives explicit and intelligible directions for preparing such dishes as he has himself actually tested in camp and on a cruise. This is just where the recipes differ from the absurdly impracticable dishes given in some so-called camp cookery books. The cooking outfit is described, and numerous hints on camp economy add to the value of the work. Cloth, 96 pages. Price $1.00.

NEW YORK: FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO., 39 Park Row.
LONDON: DAVIES & CO., 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill.

SPORTSMEN'S DEPOT.

(ESTABLISHED 1836).

First Premium at World's Fair at New York, and Centennial Exhibition.



JOHN KRIDER.

N. E. Cor. Second and Walnut Streets, Philadelphia

DEALER IN

Fishing Tackle, Guns & Sporting Goods

Salmon, Bass and Trout Flies dressed to order
"Krider's" Celebrated Center Enamel Split Bamboo Rods. Spratt's Patent Dog Biscuits and Cheltenham Beef Fibrine Dog Cakes

Taxidermy in all its branches.

Agent for West Jersey Game Protective Society Repairing promptly attended to.

Philadelphia Fishing Tackle House.

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

Fine Fishing Tackle

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

A Specialty of Hand-Made Bethabara Wood Bait and Fly Rods.

All Fly-Tyers' Requisites, Feathers, Hackles, etc. Mountings for Amateur Rod Makers, in sets or separate.

The celebrated Bethabara Wood in our judgment is the best known material for making Fishing Rods, being stronger than Split Bamboo, and as tough and elastic as tempered steel.

4½ft. long,	¼,	⅜	or ½,	⅝,	¾,	1	1¼in. sq.
Price, each.....	35			45	50	65	85 cents.

65-p. illustrated price list of tackle, wood and rod mountings, &c., by mail for 10 cts. in stamps.

A. B. SHIPLEY & SON,

503 Commerce St., Philadelphia.

J. KANNOFSKY & CO.,

Practical Glass Blowers,

And manufacturers of



Artificial eyes for birds, animals and manufacturing purposes. Catalogue free of charge by mail.

369 Canal Street, New York.



$1.00 a Year. 5 Union Square, New York.

J. N. DODGE,

276 & 278 Division Street,
DETROIT, MICH.



The only manufacturer of White Cedar Decoy Ducks. Cedar is the lightest and most durable wood. Also Geese, Brant, Swan, Coot, Snipe and Plover Decoys. All decoys made larger than the natural bird, and a perfect imitation. Illustrated price list free.

PATENTS. 15 years experience, 4 years in U. S. Patent Office. Send model or sketch for free opinion as to patentability and new book on patents. Expert searches. Patent litigations. E. B. STOCKING, Attorney, opp Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

Ammunition, etc.

ORANGE SPORTING

POWDER.

Orange Lightning.
Orange Ducking.
Orange Rifle.
Creedmoor.

ELECTRIC BLASTING APPARATUS.

Send postal card for Illustrated Pamphlet, showing sizes of grains of powder. Furnished free.

Laflin & Rand Powder Co.,
29 MURRAY ST., N. Y.

GUNPOWDER!

Dupont's Rifle, Sporting and Blasting Powder.

THE MOST POPULAR POWDER IN USE!

DUPONT'S GUNPOWDER MILLS, established in 1802, have maintained their great reputation for eighty-four years. Manufacture the following celebrated brands of powder:

Dupont's Crystal Grain.—Nos. 1 (coarse) to 4 (fine) unequalled in strength, quickness and cleanliness; adapted for glass ball and pigeon shooting. Packed in 1 lb. canisters.

Dupont's Eagle Ducking.—Nos. 1 (coarse) to 3 (fine); burns slowly, strong and very clean; great penetration, with a close pattern; adapted for glass-ball, pigeon, duck and other shooting, with either muzzle or breech-loaders. Packed in 1 lb. and 5 lb. canisters and 6¼ and 12½ lb. kegs.

Dupont's Choke Bore.—Specially adapted for "Choke Bore" Guns, and particularly for prairie and upland shooting. Burns slowly, strong and moist; does not cake or burn on the barrels, gives both a good penetration and a close pattern; will be found well adapted for glass-ball and pigeon shooting. Made of two sizes only, Nos. 7 and No. 5, No 7 being the coarsest. Packed in 6¼ lb. kegs and 1 lb. canisters.

Dupont's Eagle Rifle.—A quick, strong and clean powder, of very fine grain, for pistol shooting. Packed in 1 lb. canisters and 6¼ lb. kegs.

Dupont's Rifle Fg. "Sea Shooting."—FFg. and FFFg. The Fg. for long-range rifle shooting, the FFg. and FFFg. for general use, burning strong and moist. Packed in ½ lb., 1 lb. and 5 lb. canisters, 6¼, 12½ and 25 lb. kegs. Fg. coarse, FFFg. fine.

Dupont's Sporting, Mining, SHIPPING and Blasting Powders of all sizes and descriptions. **Special Grades for Export.** Also Rifle, Cartridge, Musket, Cannon, Mortar, Mammoth, Hexagonal, Cubical and Pellet Powder U. S. Govt. Standard.

Powder manufactured to order of any required grain or proof.

Agencies in all the cities and principal towns throughout the United States.

E. I. DUPONT DE NEMOURS & CO.,
87 Beaver street, New York.

N.B.—Use none but DUPONT'S Fg. or FFg. for long-range rifle shooting.

Oriental Powder Mills,

BOSTON, MASS.

Western Sporting,
Wild Fowl Shooting,
Falcon Ducking,

ALSO THE NEW

WING SHOT

SPORTING POWDER.

AGENCIES AT ALL PRINCIPAL POINTS IN THE WEST.

Send for illustrated and descriptive pamphlet.

FERGUSON'S PATENT ADJUSTABLE

Reflecting Lamps,



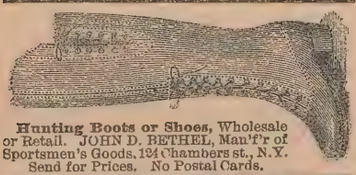
With Silver Plated Locomotive Reflectors.

For Night Hunting and Fishing, Camping, Boating, Driving at Night, etc.

Excelsior Dash Lamp,
Superior to all others.

Send stamp for Illustrated Catalogue.

ALBERT FERGUSON, Office, 65 Fulton St., N. Y.



Hunting Boots or Shoes, Wholesale or Retail. JOHN D. BETHEL, Man'f'r of Sportsmen's Goods, 124 Chambers st., N.Y. Send for Prices. No Postal Cards.

Eaton's Rust Preventor.

For GUNS, CUTLERY and SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS. Specially adapted for salt water shooting. For sale at all principal gun stores. Western trade supplied dy E. E. EATON, 53 State street, Chicago, Ill. Cannot be sent by mail.

Manufactured solely by

GEO. E. EATON, 570 Pavonia Avenue,
Jersey City, N. J.

The Open Shot Regulator.



It improves the shooting by putting more shot in the circle and spreading it evenly. Circular free.

WINANS & WOODEN,
97 West Kinney St., Newark, N. J.

Sportsmen's Goods.

WILLIAM MILLS & SON,

Fine Fishing Tackle,

No. 7 Warren Street, N. Y.

SOLE AGENTS FOR

H. L. Leonard's Split Bamboo Rods.

C. B. WILKINSON.

8 John St., near Broadway, N. Y.



MANUFACTURING JEWELER,

Medals and Badges

A SPECIALTY.

Special designs furnished on application free of charge.

W. BARTLEET & SONS,

(Established 1750.)

Abbey Mills, Redditch, England.

MANUFACTURERS OF THE

CELEBRATED

TRADE  MARK.

Fish Hooks, Enamel Silk Lines, Trout & Salmon Flies, etc.

FRED. MALLESON,

Sole Agent for U. S. and Canada.

BROOKLYN, E. D., N. Y.

THE NEW L. C. SMITH HAMMERLESS GUN.



This new gun embodies all the essential features of our hammer gun, together with a new oscillating cocking mechanism and automatic and independent safety combined. This gun is not equalled in case of manipulation, symmetry, durability and shooting qualities by any hammerless gun made.

Of the eleven gentlemen who broke 100 straight inanimate targets for a place in the Chamberlin Cartridge Tournament prizes, five of them used the "L. C. Smith" gun. The following are the gentlemen: D. C. Powers, Cleveland, O.; Andy Meaders, Nashville, Tenn.; H. McMurchy, Syracuse, N. Y.; Fred Erb, Jr., La Fayette, Ind.; J. C. Hendershot, Cleveland, O.

SEND FOR DESCRIPTIVE CATALOGUE AND PRICE LIST.

L. C. SMITH, Syracuse, N. Y.

The "L. C. Smith" Top Action, Double Cross-Bolted BREECH-LOADING GUN!

It has our Patent Joint Check and our Patent Automatic Joint Compensator.



Hammers below the line of sight when cocked.

THE

STRONGEST FASTENING KNOWN

WEIGHTS:

No. 10 Gauge, 8½ to 11 lbs.
No. 12 Gauge, 7½ to 9¼ lbs.

Extra Heavy Broad Breech Ducking Guns a Specialty.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue containing full description.

L. C. SMITH, Maker, Syracuse, N. Y.

Ammunition, etc.

The Hazard Powder Co.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Gunpowder

Hazard's "Electric Powder."

Nos. 1 (fine) to 7 (coarse). Unsurpassed in point of strength and cleanliness. Packed in square canisters of one pound *only*.

Hazard's "American Sporting."

Nos. 1 (fine) to 3 (coarse). In 1 lb. canisters and 6¼ lb. kegs. A fine grain, quick and clean, for upland prairie shooting. Well adapted to short guns.

Hazard's "Duck Shooting."

Nos. 1 (fine) to 6 (coarse). In 1 and 5 lb. canisters and 6¼ and 12½ lb. kegs. Burns *slowly*, and very clean, shooting remarkably close and with *great penetration*. For field, forest or water shooting it ranks any other brand and is equally serviceable for muzzle or breechloaders.

Hazard's "Kentucky Rifle."

FFFG, FFG and "Sea Shooting" FG in kegs of 25, 12½ and 6¼ lbs. and cans of 5lbs. FFFG is also packed in 1 and ½ lb. canisters. Burns strong and *moist*. The FFFG and FFG are favorite brands for ordinary sporting and the "Sea Shooting" FG is the standard *Rifle* Powder of the Country.

Superior Mining and Blasting Powder.

GOVERNMENT CANNON and MUSKET POWDER; also, SPECIAL GRADES FOR EXPORT OF ANY REQUIRED GRAIN OR PROOF MANUFACTURED TO ORDER.

The above can be had of dealers, or of the Company's Agents, in every prominent city or wholesale at our office.

63 PINE STREET, NEW YORK.

When ordering shells **insist** that they be loaded with **Hazard Powder.**

SCRATCH NO MORE.

A perfect neutralizer of all itching, whether from a bite of mosquitoes, red bug or gigger flea or bedbug; also a cure for poison ivy, discovered by one who has been there. It does not prevent as there is no preventive. It absolutely cures and affords comfort at once. Money refunded if not satisfactory. Price 50 cents by mail, post paid. Address

L. THOMAS,
1900 PINE STREET, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

OUR NEW ALASKA;

OR,

The Seward Purchase Vindicated.

BY CHARLES HALLOCK.

CONTENTS:—Itinerary of the Trip. As Excursionists see it. Economically Considered. An Interior View. Home of the Sewash. Good Indians. Medicine and Mythology. Alaska's Mineral Wealth. Commercial Fisheries. Rambles Along Shore. The Glacier Fields. Russia in America. Seals of the Pribylofs.

The several chapters are devoted to accounts of travel and adventure, descriptions of the country and its inhabitants, a consideration of its resources, and its history and present condition.

210 pp., Illustrated. Price $1.50.

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.,
39 PARK ROW, NEW YORK.
LONDON: Davies & Co., 1 Finch Lane.

JOSEPH GILLOTT'S STEEL PENS

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD
GOLD MEDAL PARIS EXPOSITION—1878.



MARTIN'S "Business" Braided Silk Lines are made of the very best silk, both raw and soft, and are all that can be desired. Circulars and samples free. Made only by E. J. MARTIN, Rockville, Conn.

The Kennel.

72 PRIZE MEDALS.

GENUINE SPRATTS PATENT STAMPED.. NONE ARE GENUINE UNLESS SO

The Original English Dog Food. Best and Cheapest. 90,000 Dogs Consume Two Hundred Tons Weekly, and Eat no other Food.

No Cooking! No Trouble! No Mess!

SPRATTS PATENT Meat "Fibrine" Vegetable Dog Cakes With Beetroot.

BEWARE OF WORTHLESS IMITATIONS!
See each cake is stamped "SPRATTS PATENT" and a "X."

Cod Liver Oil Dog Cakes.
Especially beneficial for puppies recovering from distemper, and for Dainty Feeders and Sick or Pet Dogs.

CAT FOOD.
In 5c. half-pound packets. Sufficient to feed a cat for 2 days.

FORAGE BISCUITS.
Invaluable for conditioning Horses, and as a change of food, especially in the case of bad feeders.

Puppy Biscuits, Plain Round Dog Biscuits, Pet Dog Biscuits, Round Oat Meal Dog Biscuits. Bone Meal for Puppies.

Prepared Puppy Food.
A Boon to Breeders! Rears Puppies from Birth.

SPRATTS PATENT
Original English Medicines.

Mange Cure, 50 cts.
Liniment for Sprains, 50 cts.
Cure for Canker of Ear, 50 cts.
Stimulant for Growth of Hair 50 cts.
Cure for Worms, 50 cts.
Purging Pills, Cough Pills, 50 cts.
Alterative Cooling Powders, 50 cts.
Cure for Rheumatism, etc. 50.
Cure for Jaundice, 50 cts.
Tonic Condition Pills, 50 cts.
Cure for Distemper, $1.00.
Diarrhœa and Dysentery Cure, $1.00.

DOG SOAP.
Non-Poisonous and free from the danger attending the use of Carbolic Acid. Instantly destroys Vermin infesting the skin, and keeps the coat in exhibition condition.
"THE COMMON SENSE OF DOG DOCTORING."
25 Cents, or post free, 28 cents.
Pamphlet on Canine Diseases, and Full List of Medicines, Post Free.

POULTRY MEAL, GAME MEAL AND "CRISSEL,"
TO INSURE A LARGE AND FERTILE STOCK OF EGGS.
Samples and full particulars, post free.

GROUND OYSTER SHELLS, BONE MEAL FOR POULTRY OR CHICKS.

CARDIAC, A TONIC FOR POULTRY.
Roup Paste, 50 cts. Tonic Condition Paste, 50 cts. Gape Cure for Chicks, 50 cts. Disinfectant for Poultry Houses, per packet, 25 cts. Insect Powder, per tin, 25 cts.

PIGEON FOOD for Rearing Young Squabs.
Pamphlet on Pigeon Rearing, post free.

Poultry and Pigeon Soap.

"The Common Sense of Poultry Keeping," 10 cts., post free 12 cts.
"The Common Sense of Pheasant Rearing," 10 cts., post free 12 cts.

DOWN-TOWN Depot: 18 South William Street, New York.
CANADIAN " 518 S. James Street, Montreal.

SPRATTS PATENT (AMERICA) LIMITED, 239, 241, 243 & 245 East Fifty-Sixth St., N. Y.

Pictures of the Field.

Phototypes of the Pictures by John M. Tracy.

MR. JOHN M. TRACY has won a reputation for his faithful portraits of dogs and his beautiful and sympathetic delineations of the incidents of the field. All the poetry and grace of a pointer or setter in the stubble have been caught with the eye of the artist and the enthusiasm of the sportsman, and transferred to the living canvas with a skill which has given Mr. Tracy a name above that of any other American artist in the same field.

We have for sale a series of admirable phototypes (photographs in printer's ink), of these paintings, which preserve with admirable fidelity the spirit of the originals. The phototypes are 15x20 inches. They are as follows:

Title of Picture.	*Name of Dog or Dogs.*
Quail Shooting in Tennessee,	Gladstone and Peep o' Day
On the Grouse Moor,	Emperor Fred
Prairie Chicken Shooting in Minnesota,	Dash III. and Countess May

Sent securely packed, postpaid, on receipt of price, $1.00 each.

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.
39 Park Row, New York.

"Forest and Stream" Fables.

BY AWAHSOOSE.

1. The Puppies Who Didn't Know It Was Loaded.
2. The Wise and Foolish Pike.
3. The Fox and His Guests.
4. The Foolish Fish.
5. The Robin and the Pewee.
6. The Unlucky Bass.
7. The Shrike and the Hawk.

A series of seven fables in prose and to every one a picture. All of them have pith and point best appreciated by anglers and sportsmen, but not a one of them is without a moral for the wise and foolish of the world in general. Price 10 cents. For sale by all newsdealers.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY,
39 Park Row, New York.
LONDON: DAVIES & Co., 1 Finch Lane.

Kennel Record and Account Book.

THE KENNEL RECORD AND ACCOUNT BOOK consists of a series of carefully prepared blank entry forms for the use of the breeder. Pages are devoted to the registration of pedigrees, the record of stud visits, whelps, sales, prize winnings, receipts and expenses, and other memoranda, the great practical utility and permanent value of which are recognized by every experienced breeder. Ample provision is also made for recording other minor transactions, which may at the time appear trivial, but afterwards prove of the highest importance. There are few breeders, even among those most systematic in preserving records of their Kennel transactions, who have not repeatedly felt the need of just such a detailed series of memoranda as that provided in the Kennel Record.

In the preparation of the blank forms, and in the arrangement of the book, special care has been taken to facilitate convenience both in making the entries and in subsequent reference to them. It is hoped that with such a book at their command, breeders may generally adopt a more careful system of record than they have been accustomed to preserve. 200 pages (size 9x11½ in.), price $3. Sent postpaid by the Forest and Stream Publishing Company.

Specimen Pages Free on Application.

SENSATION.

We have for sale an elegant steel engraving of the celebrated pointer Sensation. Size of plate, 14x20; size of sheet, 22x28. Price, $1 each.

FOREST AND STREAM PUB. CO., 39 Park Row, N. Y.

Rabbit Hounds.
A large lot of English beagles, 14 to 16in. high, dogs, bitches and puppies, broken and unbroken, at $10, $15 and $20 each. Satisfaction guaranteed. ASSOCIATED FANCIERS, 237 South Eighth st., Philadelphia, Pa. sep2,tf

St. Bernards and Pugs
CHEQUASSET KENNELS,
jy8,tf Lancaster, Mass.

CHAMPION TRAINED BEAR, COON, FOX, Gray Squirrel and Rabbit Dogs; Lop-ear and Himalayan Rabbits; Abyssinian Guinea Pigs; Ferrets. H. C. GRAFF, Kensington, Ohio. jy22,tf

FOR SALE.—A FEW VERY FINE ENGLISH setters and pointers, thoroughly field trained. Only those wishing first-class dogs will address, GEO. W. LOVELL, Middleboro, Mass.

POINTER PUPS
By champion Graphic ex Vinnie, by champion Bracket ex Rosa, by champion Bracket ex Lucia. The above stock is noted for its bench show and field qualities. For prices and particulars apply to CLIFTON KENNELS, 75 Clifton Place, Jersey City, N. J. sep30,tf

King Charles Spaniels.
Angora kittens, pure blood, moderate prices. Enclose stamp. KING CHARLES KENNEL, No. 6 Second street, New York.

WM. GRAHAM, NEWTOWNBREDA, BELFAST Ireland, is prepared to purchase and ship dogs for importers. Dogs purchased from him had the following prizes awarded to them: At New York and Chicago, 1883, sixteen firsts, nine special, three second and one third. At New York, 1884, seven firsts, six specials and one third

COUNT WIND'EM.
The property of R. Ll. Purcell Llewellin,
AND
BELLE OF BOW,
The property of Barclay Field,
ILLUSTRATED IN COLORS IN
"LAND AND WATER,"
WITH WEEKLY ARTICLES ON
DOG BREAKING,
By G. T. Teasdale-Buckell,

Who sent to America all the imported Llewellin Setters, and for four consecutive years ran the winning brace of setters in the English National Field Trials, and has hunted as many winners of the Field Trial Derby.

LAND AND WATER mailed direct to any part of the world outside the United Kingdom, from the office, at following rates: 12 months, 17s. 6d.; 6 months, 8s. 9d.; 3 months, 4s. 6d. Single copies mailed for fourpence.

OFFICE: 182, Strand, London, Eng.

FIRST LESSONS IN Dog Training WITH Standards and Points of Judging FOR ALL BREEDS OF DOGS.
Being the Standards of "Stonehenge" and also those adopted by Specialty Clubs, Revised to Date.

Price, 25 Cents.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.,
39 Park Row, New York.

National Field Trials Club
NOTICE.

There will be a meeting of the members of this club at Grand Junction, Tenn., Tuesday, Dec. 14, 1886, at 8 o'clock P. M., for the election of officers and for the consideration of such other business as may properly be brought before the club.
B. M. STEPHENSON, Secretary.
nov11,2t W. B. SHATTUC, President.

Rosecroft Kennels.
Birmingham, Conn.

Puppies by Fairy King ex Countess Floy, Foreman ex Passion, Yale Belton ex Forest Dora for sale.
Fairy King (Foreman ex Jessie) in the stud. Fee $20.

St. Bernards

Of purest Swiss strain, from the Kennel of Mr. Hy. Schumacher, Bern, Switzerland, orders now booked for puppies of "Apollo" – "Bernice," and "Rigi"–"Diana," litters. Two handsome Swiss dogs for sale about 2 years old, special attention given to importing from Switzerland and England.

Address, with stamp,

W. W. Tucker,
P. O. Box 1338, N. Y.

HANDSOME IRISH SETTER BITCH FOR sale cheap. I. HENRY ROBERTS, P. O. Box 153, Moorestown, N. J. sep23,tf

Field Trial Winners.

We now have ready for delivery pictures of the following celebrated dogs, winners of prizes at Field Trials, on toned paper, size 10×12.

LALLA ROOKH, TICK, SEFTON, LONDON, SUE, BYRON, GLADSOME, DON (Pointer), SENSATION, GLADSTONE, DASHING MONARCH, SAN ROY, GATH, BANG BANG, RUSH GLADSTONE, DARKNESS, PEEP-O'-DAY, BESS A., AMERICAN DAN, CARRIE J., PINK B., JULE, DASH AND BESS, PRIDE OF THE BORDER, WHISKEY, DICK, RANGER, BEGORRAH, FAIRY, BELLE. POINTERS TOM, PETE, CROXTETH.

Price for the full set of thirty-three pictures, $3.00; 25cts. each. Address

Forest and Stream Pub. Co.,
P. O. Box 2832. New York City

THE BEST ENGLISH PAPER IS
"The Stock-Keeper"
AND
FANCIERS' CHRONICLE
For all news and information concerning
Dogs, Poultry, Pigeons, Rabbits, Cage-Birds, Etc.

It is the recognized English organ on these subjects, and enjoys the largest circulation of any paper of its class. American breeders will find the best English stock advertised in its columns.
Annual Subscription, 13 Shillings.
OFFICES: 139 and 140 Fleet street, E. C., London.

The Best in the Market.
AUSTIN'S
Dog Bread.
Acknowledged by all who have used t to be superior to any dog food made.

MANUFACTURED BY
AUSTIN & GRAVES,
116 Commercial Street, Boston, Mass.
AGENTS:
POPE & STEVENS, 114 Chambers st., N. Y., and 514 Commerce st., Philadelphia, Pa.

WOODILL'S IMPROVED DOG SOAP.
Will positively Kill Fleas and Improve the Coat.

Endorsed by Jas. Watson, Frank Dole, Edw Lever, Arthur Chambers, A. F. Hausmann, Chequasset Kennels, L. Shuster and other exhibitors
Imparts a Natural Gloss to the Coat, and renders the skin Soft and Smooth.

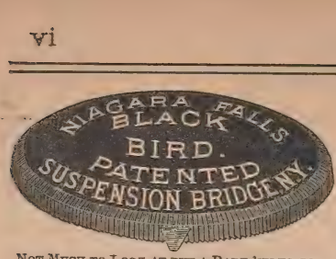
The only soap that will positively *kill fleas* and other Parasites without injury to the animal. No Carbolic Acid, no Disagreeable odor, and is a perfectly harmless **PURE WHITE SOAP.** Invaluable to Exhibitors.
For sale by Druggists and Dealers.
Be sure and get **WOODILL'S** Take no other.
GEO. D. WOODILL, Manufacturer,
718 Green St., Philadelphia.
Sent by mail on receipt of 25 cents.

Bohannan's Magic Skin Cure.
A positive and absolute cure for **MANGE.** Cures quicker, cheaper and better than any article ever offered to the public. **Two cakes, $1,** post paid. No cure no pay. Address **A. A. RAYMOND, South Norwalk, Conn.**

MASTIFFS.
Address HOLLIS, Wellsville, N. Y.

K 9 Breaking Kennels.
Pointers and setters thoroughly broken for field trials or private use. Reference given. W. G. SMITH, Marydel, Md.

The Field Sportsman's Picture Co.,
PALMYRA, N. Y.,
Are now prepared to furnish copies of the photographs taken by Mr. Walker at the Eastern Field Trials. Lists and prices on application.



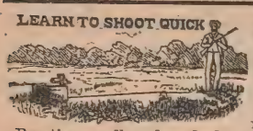
NOT MUCH TO LOOK AT BUT A RARE 'UN TO GO.

THE
"Niagara Falls" Black Bird

Has the most natural flight of any artificial target made. Will sail against the wind without raising, a fault with all other targets. Can be thrown from clay pigeon trap or our trap. The cheapest and best target on the market. Sample box of 100 birds, $1. Send for prices to

NIAGARA FLYING TARGET CO.,
MAKERS OF
BLACK BIRDS, TARGET BALLS, TRAPS, ETC.
P. O. Box 427, Suspension Bridge, N. Y.

LEARN TO SHOOT QUICK



Snap or wing shooting with rifle easily and cheaply learned with the Raub Magazine Trap. No assistant required.

Practice cardboard and clay targets. Gives 10,000 shots for $5. Address JOS. L. RAUB, New London, Conn. HARTLEY & GRAHAM, New York Wholesale Agents.



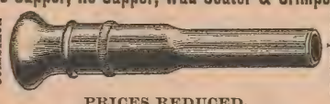
The Bat.

Thrown from a Clay-Pigeon Trap or our own Trap.

No breakage or failures in trap. No hard clay. No shot marks. Every one breaks when hit. Flight and price not equalled. We also manufacture Balls and Traps. Send for our prices before ordering elsewhere. TARGET BALL & B. P. CO., Limited, Lockport, N. Y.

JOIN THE NATIONAL GUN ASSOCIATION. Send 10 cents, for handbook giving all information, to the Secretary. Matt R. Freeman, General Manager. F. C. Etheridge, Secretary and Treasurer. Macon, Ga. Board of Directors: Dr. L. E. Russell, Springfield, O.; C. M. Stark, Winchester, Mass.; J. Von Lengerke, New York city; Washington A. Cester, Flatbush, L. I.; Wm. G. Cooper, Savannah, Ga.; E. A. Crawford, Tallahassee, Fla.; M. R. Freeman, W. W. Parker and F. C. Etheridge, Macon, Ga.

De-Capper, Re-Capper, Wad-Seater & Crimper.



PRICES REDUCED.

Adapted to all lengths and kinds of paper or brass shells, 10 and 12-gauge. Circulars free.
D. BROWN, Olneyville, R. I.

From the champion wing-shot of the world, and author of the entertaining and instructive book entitled: "Field, Cover and Trap Shooting."
ELKHART, Oct. 31, 1886.

MR. D. BROWN—Your Combined De-capper, Re-capper, etc., is the best tool I ever have used.
CAPT. A. H. BOGARDUS.

TOBOGGANS

SNOWSHOES, MOCCASINS, SKATES.

We have the largest stock of Indian Goods in Canada. We are headquarters for the Star Toboggan Barney & Berry and all kinds of Ice Skates. Send stamp for Illustrated Catalogue and Price List, it gives full details about the goods, and how to order them. Discount to dealers and for large orders.

T. W. BOYD & SON, 1641 Notre Dame Street, Montreal, Que.

SCREW PLATES, TAPS, DIES, ETC., FOR gunsmiths and amateurs. Send for illustrated catalogue to S. W. CARD & CO., Mansfield, Mass.

The Forest Waters the Farm,

OR,

The Value of Woodlands as Reservoirs.

BEING THE LES ÉTUDES DE MAITRE PIERRE SUR L'AGRICULTURE ET LES FORETS.

PAR M. ANTONIN ROUSSET.

Translated by
REV. S. W. POWELL.

The introduction reviews the extraordinary movement of torrent taming in France, in preparing public sentiment for which the Studies of Master Peter played a noteworthy part. The book was written as a sort of science primer setting forth the first principles of the relations existing between woodlands and agriculture. The principles and reasoning are not less applicable to the United States to-day than to France then.

Price in cloth, 75 cts.; paper, 50 cts.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.,
39 Park Row, New York.

Bromfield House, Boston.



EUROPEAN PLAN

MESSENGER, Proprietor.

AUDUBON'S
Birds of America

We have obtained and now offer for sale singly a number of the plates of this magnificent work. These plates are the originals of the edition of 1856, and represent the birds as life size. The sheets are elephant folio, and the paper heavy. The drawings were made from nature, and for accuracy of delineation, fidelity to detail and accessories,

Audubon's Birds have never been equalled.

Any of these plates if framed would make a

Superb Ornament

For a sportsman's dining room, and no more beautiful and appropriate gift could be found for the lover of nature than one of these. The constantly increasing scarcity of this work makes these large plates each year more valuable. Some of the plates are double and can if desired be cut in two and put in small frames.

There are represented many species of Ducks, Gulls, Grouse, Snipe, Heron and small birds almost without number.

These plates are so large that they cannot be sent by mail without danger of being crushed, and the best method of sending them will be on rollers by express.

LIST OF BIRDS REPRESENTED:

Black Vulture and Head of Deer	$12 00	Chimney Swift	$4 00	Bohemian Waxwing	$6 00
Redtail Hawk	10 00	Carolina Parroquet	10 00	Purple Martin	5 00
Jer Falcon	10 00	Golden - winged Woodpecker	5 00	White-bellied Swallow	5 00
Sparrow Hawk	8 00	Pileated Woodpecker	8 00	Cliff Swallow	5 00
Swallow-tailed Kite	8 00	Belted Kingfisher	7 00	Barn Swallow	5 00
White-headed Eagle	12 00	Yellow-billed Cuckoo	5 00	White-headed Pigeon	7 00
Pigeon Hawk	7 00	Mangrove Humming Bird	5 00	} Black Rail	3 00
Black-winged Hawk	7 00	Ruby Throat Humming Bird	6 00	} Yellow Rail	3 00
Duck Hawk	10 00	Columbia Humming Bird	5 00	} Buff-breasted S'dpiper	7 00
Fish Hawk	10 00	Forktail Flycatcher	5 00	} Little Sandpiper	
Barn Owl	5 00	Arkansas, Say's & Swallow-tail Flycatcher	8 00	} Pectoral Sandpiper	7 00
Crow	5 00	Pipiry Flycatcher	4 00	} Red-backed Sandpiper	
Fish Crow	6 00	Kingbird	4 00	Semi-palmated Sandpiper	6 00
Blue Jay	7 00	Great-crested Flycatcher	4 00	Curlew Sandpiper	6 00
Crow Blackbird	7 00	Olive-sided Flycatcher	4 00	Great Marble Godwit	7 00
Redwing Blackbird	8 00	Small green-crested Flycatcher	4 00	Esquimaux Curlew	6 00
Baltimore Oriole	8 00	Wood Pewee	4 00	Spotted Sandpiper	5 00
Orchard Oriole	8 00	White-eyed Vireo	4 00	Solitary Sandpiper	5 00
Boat-tail Grackle	9 00	Red-eyed Vireo	4 00	Yellowleg Sandpiper	5 00
Rusty Grackle	7 00	Yellow-throated Vireo	4 00	Greenshank Sandpiper	5 00
Nuttall's Marsh Wren	5 00	Green black-capped Flycatcher	4 00	Glossy Ibis	7 00
Common Marsh Wren	5 00	Wilson's Flycatcher	4 00	Night Heron	8 00
Crested Titmouse	5 00	Canada Flycatcher	4 00	Yellow - crowned Night Heron	8 00
Hudson Bay Titmouse	4 00	Bonaparte's Flycatcher	4 00	Green Heron	8 00
Carolina Titmouse	4 00	Hooded Warbler	4 00	Great White Heron	9 00
Mocking Bird	8 00	Kentucky Warbler	4 00	Peale's and Reddish Egrets	9 00
} Hermit Thrush	3 00	Bay-breasted Warbler	4 00	Blue Heron	8 00
} Wood Thrush	3 00	Pine-creeping Warbler	4 00	Flamingo	10 00
Brown Thrasher	8 00	Azure Warbler	4 00	White-fronted Goose	10 00
Prairie Titlark	4 00	Yellowpoll Warbler	4 00	Mallard Duck	12 00
Brown Titlark	4 00	Rathbone Warbler	4 00	Black Duck	12 00
Grass Finch	4 00	Children's Warbler	4 00	Gadwall Duck	12 00
Henslow's Bunting	4 00	Redpoll Warbler	4 00	Wood Duck	15 00
Chipping Sparrow	4 00	Yellow Redpoll Warbler	4 00	Canvas-back Duck	15 00
Field Sparrow	4 00	Children's Warbler	4 00	Redhead Duck	7 00
Seaside Finch	4 00	Yellow Redpoll Warbler	4 00	Ringneck Duck	7 00
Lincoln's Finch	4 00	Black and Yellow Warbler	4 00	Broadbill Duck	7 00
Song Sparrow	4 00	Swainson's Warbler	4 00	Eider Duck	10 00
White-throated Sparrow	4 00	Bachman's Warbler	4 00	Smew	10 00
White-crowned Sparrow	4 00	Carbonated Warbler	4 00	Brown Pelican	10 00
Towhee Bunting	4 00	Nashville Warbler	4 00	Crested Grebe	7 00
Purple Finch	5 00	Black and White Creeper	4 00	Black Skimmer	7 00
Crossbill	5 00	Wood Wren	4 00	Arctic Tern	5 00
Pine Grosbeak	7 00	} Winter Wren	3 00	Sandwich Tern	5 00
Blue Grosbeak	7 00	} Rock Wren	3 00	Puffin	5 00
Rose-breasted Grosbeak	8 00	Cedar Bird	4 00	Razor-billed Auk	8 00
Nighthawk	7 00			Great Auk	10 00

Forest and Stream Publishing Co., 39 Park Row, New York.

Sportsman's Library.

We will forward any of these Books by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price.

ANGLING.

Adirondack Fishes, Fred Mather	25
American Angler's Book, Norris	5 50
Angling, Pennell	50
Angling Talks, Dawson	50
Black Bass Fishing, Henshall	3 00
Fish Culture, Norris	1 75
Fish Hatching and Fish Catching, Roosevelt and Green	1 50
Fishing, Bottom or Float	50
Fishing in American Waters, Scott, illus	2 50
Fishing With the Fly, Orvis-Cheney Collect	2 50
Fly Fishing and Fly Making for Trout, Keene	1 50
Fly Fishing in Maine Lakes	1 25
Fly Rods and Fly Tackle, Wells	2 50
Frank Forester's Fish and Fishing	2 50
Frank Forester's Fishing With Hook and Line	25
Fysshe and Fysshynge	1 00
Fresh and Salt Water Aquarium	50
Modern Practical Angler, a Guide to Fly Fishing	1 50
Practical Trout Culture, by Capel	1 00
Prime's I Go a-Fishing	2 50
Rod and Line in Colorado Waters	1 00
Scientific Angler	1 50
Superior Fishing, or the Striped Bass, Trout, etc., by Roosevelt	2 00
Trolling for Pike, Salmon and Trout	50
The Game Fish of the Northern States and British Provinces, by Roosevelt	2 00
Trout Culture, Slack	1 00

NATURAL HISTORY.

A Naturalist's Rambles About Home, Abbott	1 50
A. O. U. Check List of N. A. Birds	3 00
American Bird Fancier	50
Antelope and Deer of America, Caton	2 50
Baird's Birds of North America	30 00
Bird Notes	75
Birds and Wild Animals, Wilson	1 75
Birds Nesting, Ingersoll	1 25
Birds of Eastern Pennsylvania	4 00
Birds and Their Haunts	3 00
Cage and Singing Birds, Adams	50
Common Objects of the Seashore	50
Coues' Check List of North American Birds	3 00
Game Water Birds of the Atlantic Coast, Roosevelt	2 00
Guide to the Study of Insects, Packard	5 00
Holden's Book of Birds, pa	25
Insect World, Figuier	1 50
Insects Injurious to Vegetation, Harris	4 00
Intelligence of Animals, 54 illus., Menaut	1 00
Mammals of New York, paper $4; cloth	5 00
Manual of Taxidermy, Maynard	1 25
Manual of Vertebrates, Jordan	2 50
Maynard's Butterflies, colored plates	5 50
Minot's Land and Game Birds	3 00
Native Song Birds	75
Naturalist's Assistant, Kingsley	1 50
Naturalists' Guide, Maynard	2 00
North American Insects	1 50
Practical Taxidermy and Home Decoration, Batty	1 50
Shore Birds	15
Taxidermy Without a Teacher, Manton	50
Taxidermists' Manual, Brown	1 00
Wild Animals and Birds, their Haunts and Habits	1 75
Wilson's Noctes Ambrosianæ, by Prof. Wilson, J. G. Lockhardt, James Hogg and Dr. Maginn, 6 vols., crown 8vo., cloth, $9.00; half calf	18 00

BOATING AND YACHTING.

Boat Building and Sailing, Neison	3 00
Boat Racing, or Art of Rowing, Brickwood	2 00
Boat Sailing and Management, Prescott	50
Boat Sailor's Manual	2 00
Boating Trip on New England Rivers	1 25
Book of Knots, by Tom Bowling	1 25
Canoe and Camp Cookery, Seneca	1 00
Canoe and Boat Building for Amateurs, W. P. Stephens	1 50
Canoe Handling, C. B. Vaux	1 00
Canoeing in Kanuckia, Norton & Halberton	50
Canoe and Camera	1 50
Canoe, Voyage of the Paper, Bishop's	1 50
Corinthian Yachtsman, Biddle	1 50
Cruises in Small Yachts, Speed	2 50
Donaldson's Steam Machinery	1 50
Four Months in a Sneakbox, Bishop	1 50
Frazar's Practical Boat Sailing	1 00
How to Make Knots, Bends and Splices, by Burgess	50
Hints on Boat Sailing and Racing, Fitzgerald	1 60
Model Yachts, Grosvenor	2 00
Paddle and Portage	1 50
Practical Boat Building, Neison	1 00
Practical Boat Sailing, Davies	2 00
The American's Cup, paper 50; cloth	1 00
The Canoe Aurora, Dr. C. A. Neidé	1 00
Vacation Cruising, Rothrick	1 50
Yacht Architecture, Dixon Kemp	16 80
Yacht and Boat Sailing, Kemp	10 00
Yacht Jibs, How to Make	1 00
Yacht Sailor, Vanderbeck	3 00
Yachts, Construction and Rigging of, Biddle	2 00
Yachts, Small, C. P. Kunhardt	7 00
Yachting, Fore and Aft Seamanship	50
Yachtsman's Guide, Patterson	3 00
Yachtsman's Manual and Handy Book, by Qualtrough	3 50

CAMPING AND TRAPPING.

Adventures in the Wilderness, Murray	1 25
Amateur Trapper, paper 50c.; bds	75
Camps and Tramps in the Adirondacks, Northrup	1 25
Three in Norway, or Rifle, Rod and Gun in Norway	1 75
Camps in the Rockies, Grohman	1 25
Camping and Cruising in Florida, Henshall	1 00
Canoe and Camp Cookery, by "Seneca"	1 00
Complete American Trapper, Gibson	1 00
Hints on Camping	1 25
How to Camp Out, Gould	75
How to Hunt and Trap, Batty's	1 50
Hunter and Trapper, Thrasher	75
Trappers Guide, S. Newhouse, 8vo., illus	1 50
Woodcraft, "Nessmuk"	1 00

GUIDE BOOKS AND MAPS.

Adirondacks, Map of, Stoddard	1 00
Adirondacks, The, Headley	2 00
Atlas of New Jersey Coast	1 50
Black Hills of Dakota, Ludlow, quarto, cloth Government report	2 50
Farrar's Guide to Moosehead Lake, paper	50
Farrar's Guide to Richardson and Rangeley Lake, paper	50
Farrar's Pocket Map of Moosehead Lake	50
Farrar's Pocket Map of Rangeley Lake R'g'n	50
Florida Annual	50
Guide Book and Map of Dead River Region	50
Guide to Adirondack Region, Stoddard	25
Guide to Androscoggin Region	50
Historical and Biographical Atlas of New Jersey Coast	5 00
Map of the Indian Rookery, by "Seneca"	1 00
Map of the Indian River, Florida, Le Baron, strong linen paper, $3; plain	2 00
Map of the Thousand Islands	50
Muskoka and Northern Lakes of Canada	1 00
Old St. Augustine, illus	1 50
Our New Alaska, by Charles Hallock	1 50
Southern California, by T. S. Van Dyke	1 50
Sportsman's Gazetteer, Hallock	3 00

HORSE.

Boots and Saddles, Mrs. Custer	1 50
Bruce's Stud Book, 3 vols	30 00
Dadd's American Reformed Horse Book, 8vo	2 50
Dadd's Modern Horse Doctor, 12mo	1 50
Horse and Hounds, illus	75
Horses, Famous American Race	75
Horses, Famous American Trotting	75
Horses, Famous, of America	1 50
How to Ride and School a Horse	1 00
Jenning's Horse Training	1 25
Mayhew's Horse Doctor, 400 illus	3 00
Mayhew's Horse Management	3 00
McClure's Stable Guide	1 00
Riding and Driving	20
Riding Recollections, Whyte Melville's	3 00
Stonehenge on the Horse, English edit'n, 8vo	3 50
Stonehenge on the Horse, Amer. ed., 12mo	2 00
The Book of the Horse	8 00
The Saddle Horse, Guide to Riding and Training, illus	1 00
Veterinary Dictionary, Going	2 00
Wallace's American Stud Book	10 00
Wallace's American Trotting Register, 2 vols	20 00
Woodruff's Trotting Horses of America	2 50
Youatt and Spooner on the Horse, illus	1 50

HUNTING—SHOOTING.

Adventures on the Great Hunting Grounds of the World, 22 illus	1 00
American Sportsman, The, Lewis	2 50
Antelope and Deer of America, Caton	2 50
Bear Hunting, Bowman	1 00
Crack Shot (The Rifle) "Barber," illus	1 25
Dead Shot (The Gun), or Sportsman's Guide	1 25
Deer Stalking, Macrae	1 50
Down the West Branch, by Capt. Farrar	1 25
Field, Cover and Trap Shooting, Bogardus	2 00
Frank Forester's Sporting Scenes and Characters, 2 vol., cloth	4 00
Frank Forester's Manual for Young Sportsmen	2 00
How I Became a Crack Shot, Farrow	1 00
How I Became a Sportsman, Avon	2 40
How to Hunt and Trap, Batty	1 50
Horse and Hounds, illus	75
Hunter and Trapper, Thrasher	75
Hunting Trips of a Ranchman, Roosevelt	3 50
Hurlingham Gun Club Rules	25
Instructions in Rifle Firing, by Capt. Blunt	2 00
Modern Breech-Loader, Greener	2 50
Nimrod in the North, Schwatka	2 50
Poems of the Rod and Gun, McLellan	2 00
Rifle Practice, Wingate	1 50
Rod and Gun in California, Van Dyke	1 50
Shooting, Blakey	50
Shooting, Boating and Fishing, illus., Warren	1 00
Shooting, Dougall	3 00
Shooting on the Wing	75
Sport with Gun and Rod, cloth	10 00
Sport with Gun and Rod, new, plain edition	5 00
Embossed leather	15 00
Sporting Adventures in the Far West	1 50
Still-Hunter, Van Dyke	2 00
Stephens' Fox Hunting	1 25
Stephens' Young Moose Hunters	1 50
The Gun and Its Development, Greener	2 50
The Pistol	50
Three in Norway, or Rifle, Rod and Gun in Norway	1 75
Trajectory Test	50
Wing and Glass Ball Shooting with a Rifle, by H. C. Bliss	50

KENNEL.

American Kennel, Burges	3 00
Breeders' Kennel Record and Acc't Book	3 00
British Dogs, Dalziel	4 00
Dog, Diseases of, Dalziel	80
Dog, Diseases of, Hill	2 00
Dog Breaking, Floyd	50
Dog Breaking, Hutchinson	3 00
Dog, the Dinks, Mayhew and Hutchinson	3 00
Dog Training vs. Breaking, Hammond	1 00
Dog Training, First Lessons, by Hammond	25
Dogs and Their Doings, Morris	1 75
Dogs of British Islands, Stonehenge	6 00
Dogs of Great Britain, America and other Countries	2 00
Dogs, Management of, Mayhew, 16mo	75
Dogs, Points of Judging	25
Dogs, Richardson, pa. 30c.; cloth	60
Dogs and the Public	75
Dogs, Their Management and Treatment in Disease, by Ashmont	2 00
Englishe Dogges, Reprint of 1576	50
English K. C. S. Book, Vol I	5 00
English K. C. S. Book, Vols. III. to IX., each	4 50
English K. C. S. Book, Vols. XI. to XIII., each	4 50
Glover's Album, Treatise on Canine Diseases	50
Our Friend the Dog, Stables	3 00
Practical Kennel Guide, Stables	1 50
Setter Dog, the, Laverack	3 00
The Dog, by Idstone	1 25
The Mastiff, the History of, M. B. Wynn	2 50
Vero Shaw's Book on the Dog, cloth, $8.00; half morocco	13 00
Youatt on the Dog	2 50

SPORTS AND GAMES.

American Boy's Own Book Sports and Games	2 00
Athletic Sports for Boys, Stonehenge	1 00
Boy's Book of Sports and Pastimes	2 50
Boy's Treasury of Sports and Pastimes, etc.	2 00
Cassell's Book of Sports and Pastimes	3 00
Croquet	20
Easy Whist	50
Encyclopedia of Rural Sports, Stonehenge	4 50
Hands at Whist	50
Instruction in the Indian Club Exercise	25
Skating	25
Whist for Beginners	50

MISCELLANEOUS.

Antelope and Deer of America, Caton	2 50
Adventures on the Great Hunting Grounds of the World, 22 illus	1 00
Atlas of New Jersey Coast	1 50
Black Hills of Dakota, Ludlow, quarto, cloth Government report	2 50
Eastward Ho!	1 25
Forest and Stream Fables	10
Hand Book of Tree Planting, Egleston	75
Historical and Biographical Atlas of New Jersey Coast	5 00
Keeping One Cow	1 00
Life and Writings of Frank Forester, 2 vols. per vol	1 50
Old St. Augustine, Fla., illus	1 50
Our Arctic Province, Alaska, Elliott	4 50
Practical Forestry, by Fuller	1 50
Practical Pigeon Keeping, Wright	1 50
Practical Taxidermy and Home Decoration, Batty	1 50
Profitable Poultry Keeping, Beale	2 00
Shooting, Boating and Fishing, illus., Warren	1 00
Southern California, Van Dyke	1 50
Sportsman's Gazetteer, Hallock	3 00
The Forest Waters the Farm, 50 cts. paper; cloth	75
Wild Woods Life, Farrar	1 25
Wonders of the Yellowstone, Richardson	1 50
Woodcraft, by Nessmuk	1 00
Woods and Lakes of Maine	1 00

Guns, Ammunition, etc.

Your Last Chance!



We have only about 100 FOX GUNS left, in Nos. 7, 8 and 9 grades. If you want one you had better order at once. Catalogues, with dimensions and prices of all guns left, furnished on application.

AMERICAN ARMS CO. 103 Milk St., Boston, Mass.



SPORTSMEN'S WEAR.

Corduroy, Canvas Horsehide, Dogskin, Sheepskin, Mackintosh and Flannel Clothing

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION FOR SPORTSMEN

Gun Cases, Cartridge Belts and Equipments of all kinds.

CATALOGUE AND SAMPLES FREE.

GEO. BARNARD & CO.,
108 Madison Street, Chicago, Ill.
EASTERN AGENTS: A. G. SPALDING & BROS., 241 Broadway, N. Y
PHILADELPHIA AGENTS: E. K. TRYON, JR. & CO.

THE PETMECKY



GUN CLEANER.

The only cleaner that will thoroughly clean a gun barrel, doing the work equally well in choke bores without adjustment. Will do the work quicker and better than all other implements, for the purpose, combined. Price, $1 00. By mail, 10 cts. extra. Ask your dealer for it. Discount to the trade. Circulars free. J. C. PETMECKY Austin, Texas.
And all Gun Dealers.

THE NEW AMERICAN

Breech-Loading Shot Gun.



SIMPLE and DURABLE.

Rebounding Lock.
Choke-Bore Barrels

For close, hard shooting excels all others. Extra heavy guns for ducks a specialty. Send stamp for circular. C. S. SHATTUCK, Manufacturer, Hatfield, Mass.



LYMAN'S
Patent Gun Sights
make Hunting and Target Rifles perfect.
Send for circulars.
WM. LYMAN,
Middlefield, Conn.

The Gun and its Development

By W. W. GREENER.

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE!

Price $2.50.

GENUINE SIBERIAN Dogskin Jackets.

Just arrived from Finland.

These garments are warranted as represented and are not the American Sheepskin Jackets. Our garments are soft and pliable as a kid glove, and indespensable for those exposed to

Cold and Wet Weathers.

The sale of these garments being so large, it will be advisable for those desiring a

Genuine Dogskin Jacket

to send their orders for them at once, as our stock is rather limited.

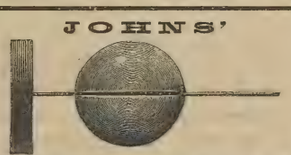
When ordering send breast measurement only.

No. 1 Quality, the very choicest, tan color. ...$15 00
No. 2 " not quite as choice, black color. 9.00

Send stamp for Illustrated Gun Catalogue.

WM. R. SCHAEFER & SON,
61 Elm St., Boston, Mass.

JOHNS'



Patent Automatic Sporting Shrapnell Shell.
For Wildfowl Shooting and Long Shots.
Instantly available as a solid shot.

These shells are *guaranteed* to put from 80 to 100 pellets No. 6 shot on a 30in. plate at 110yds. They will kill the hardest feathered bird at 130yds., and in a flock at 150yds. Parcel of 200, 10, 12 or 16-gauge delivered in New York on remittance of $7.
The trade should see this projectile at once.
THE AUTOMATIC SHRAPNELL CO.,
EDINBURGH, SCOTLAND.

Cheap Central-Fire Breech-Loaders.

Lefaucheux action, blued steel barrels, walnut stock, case hardened mountings $12 00
Same as above, with genuine twist barrels..... 13 00
Twist barrel, rebounding locks, walnut pistol grip stock, double key, rubber butt..... 14 50
These are good, serviceable guns and guaranteed perfectly safe. Call on or address J. P. DANNEFELSER, 9 Chambers street, New York, practical Gunsmith and dealer in Guns, Rifles, etc. All kinds of repairing executed with dispatch and warranted. Send stamp for descriptive circular of above guns.

Guns, Ammunition, etc.

THE PARKER GUN

LEADS them all in HARD HITTING qualities at the Second Annual Tournament of the Chamberlin Cartridge Co., held at Cleveland, O., Sept. 14, 1886. Out of EIGHTY-SEVEN ENTRIES from REPRESENTATIVE SHOTS, representing FOURTEEN STATES, the Parker Gun won FIRST AND THIRD MONEY of the FIRST CLASS of 90 SCORES, winning $900 out of the $1,200 purse offered, adding another victory to 1885, which was the Second International Clay-Pigeon Tournament for the championship of the world, held at New Orleans, La., Feb. 11 to 16.

PARKER BROTHERS,
MAKERS,
Meriden, Conn.
New York Sales Rooms. 97 Chambers St.

WE WILL SEND GRATIS UPON APPLICATION OUR NEW

CATALOGUE

Containing National, Hurlingham, Old and New Long Island and Jersey City Heights Shooting Rules. Also minute description of our many valuable specialties, including

Lefever Hammerless, Clabrough, Parker and Smith Guns, American Wood-Powder, Dead-Shot Powder, American Clay-Birds, Peoria Black Birds, Rats, Our Loaded Shotgun Cartridges, Phenyle, Beef-Flour Jumbolene, Oil-Tanned Moccasins, Shooting Clothing, etc., etc. Address

VON LENGERKE & DETMOLD,

OR 843 BROAD STREET, NEWARK, N. J.
14 Murray Street, New York.

CRUTTENDEN FLY ROD.



It has Nickle Plated Patented Solid Reel Plate which prevents Reel getting fast by swelling of wood, if rod should get wet Full Nickle Plated, Patented Ferrules, allowing the wood to be used the full size, thus preventing rod breaking where wood and ferrules join. Metal Tennons which prevent joints getting stuck together. The entire rod is made from the best selected lancewood, left natural color, varnished and polished. This makes a handsome finish, and is less liable to be seen by the wary fish than a dark rod. The butt is wound with cane and silk in an artistic manner, which not only gives it the appearance, but also the feeling of the high priced rods. The complete rod has a look of beauty, which is a joy to every fisherman's heart while using it. It is well and neatly ringed throughout, and has an extra winding between each ring. There has been so many rods made of an inferior quality that resemble this, that all from this date will have stamped on reel plate "W. H. Cruttenden," and none genuine unless so stamped. Length, 10½ft; weight, 9½ to 10ozs. All the parts are interchangeable, and if, by accident, any part should get broken, can send duplicate without rod being returned. The best made rod in the United States, and we will guarantee it in every way. With short tip it makes an excellent bass rod. Sent to any part of U. S. in case, 1 bass, 1 trout tip, prepaid, for $5.25; bass tips, $1.00; trout tips, $1.25. General agent for Card's Rotating Trap. Guns, Pistols and Fishing Tackle. Gunmaking and repairing of all kinds by competent workmen. New Illustrated Catalogue in colors now ready, and sent free on application.

WILL H. CRUTTENDEN, Cazenovia, Madison County, N. Y.

The Maynard Rifles & Shotguns.

NEW OFF-HAND TARGET RIFLE, MODEL OF 1882.
PRICES REDUCED.



With Pistol Grip Stock, Tip Stock and Swiss Butt Plate.

For Hunting and Target Practice at all ranges the "MAYNARD" more completely supplies the wants of Hunters and Sportsmen generally than any other Rifle in the world, as many barrels can be used on one stock, and for accuracy, convenience, durability and safety, is not excelled.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue describing the new attachment for using rim and center-fire ammunition.

Lyman Sight.

MASS. ARMS CO., Box 500, Chicopee Falls, Mass.

Lefever Arms Co.

MANUFACTURERS OF THE

LEFEVER AUTOMATIC HAMMERLESS GUNS.



PRICE, $75 to $300.00.

This improvement is the only hammerless gun in the world with compensated action, to take up wear in every direction. The safety is automatic both in locking and releasing. Used by the best trap shots in America. Winner of the Pierce Diamond Badge three times at the New York State Convention. Send for illustrated catalogue.

LEFEVER ARMS CO., Syracuse, N. Y.
NEW YORK SALES ROOMS: VON LENGERKE & DETMOLD, 14 Murray St.
PHILADELPHIA, JOSEPH C. GRUBB & CO., 712 Market St.
BOSTON J. P. LOVELL'S SONS, 147 Washington St.

NESSMUK'S POEMS.

Subscribers to "NESSMUK'S POEMS" will oblige by returning this order blank at once. The publishers reserve the right to advance the price on copies not ordered before Nov. 15.

To the FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY:

I hereby subscribe for cop of the book, "Nessmuk's Poems," for which I agree to remit the price ($1.00 per copy) in advance, upon notification that the volume is ready for delivery.

Name.....

Address.....

DOG TRAINING:

BY
S. T. HAMMOND, KENNEL EDITOR OF FOREST AND STREAM.

For sale at this office. Price $1.00.

THE TRYON COMPLETE BREECH LOADING SHOT GUN.

Manufactured by
LINCOLN JEFFRIES.

12 Gauge,
10 "



"Field" Trial, London, May, 1876; Winner of the Twenty Guinea Prize for Choke Bores; Winner of the Penetration Trial, making the Highest Average Penetration on Record, &c., &c.

Ask your dealer to send for one. They beat the World for Shooting.
AGENTS FOR BARNARD'S SPORTSMEN'S WEAR.
E. K. TRYON, JR. & CO., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

DOG-SKIN LEATHER JACKETS!

FOR FALL SHOOTING.

Soft and pliable as kid. Not shrunk or injured by water. Entirely waterproof and windproof. A complete protection to sportsmen or any exposed to cold or wet. For horseback riding, driving or walking in cold weather. Worn under the overcoat, they are a handsome garment and much used. A capital jacket for bicycle use, skating and sleighing.

We have just received and now offer the first lot for this season, and the present invoice comprises the finest skins we have imported for years.

☞WE TAKE THE ENTIRE PRODUCT OF THE MANUFACTURES OF ABOVE FINEST JACKETS, AND THIS MAKE CANNOT BE OBTAINED ELSEWHERE IN THE UNITED STATES.

An early selection is advised. Common qualities of other makes also in stock.

A quality, the very finest skin, - - - - - $18 00
" not as fine, - - - $8 00, $10 00 and 15 00

Send measurement around chest outside vest. If money is sent with order we will forward free by mail, and if not satisfactory on receipt we will return money on return of Jacket. We are already selling many of them. Entirely different from any other make.

☞*As there are many different makes of Leather Jackets in the market advertised as finest, etc., mostly made here of common skins, we invite those desiring such to send for one of ours, and if not found superior on examination to any other, it can be returned at our expense or we will refund money.*

WILLIAM READ & SONS, 107 Washington St., Boston.

Also send for Gun Circular and Second-Hand List. Now some high grade second-hand Guns.

New Breech-Loader.

THE FIELD GUN.

12-Bore, $55. 10-Bore, $60.

Persons who have seen and examined this gun pronounce it the BEST Breech-Loader in the United States for the price. It has Damascus barrels engine turned rib, and is well engraved and finished. No description will satisfy so well as personal inspection, and I am desirous of sending it for examination to any one who wants to buy a good gun. Not one of these guns has been returned. DON'T TAKE ANYBODY'S WORD FOR IT but examine for yourself.

New catalogue of guns and ammunition, profusely illustrated, will be ready about Oct. 1. Sent on receipt of 15 cents, or free with any order for goods.

LARGE STOCK OF W. W. GREENER'S GUNS JUST RECEIVED.

HENRY C. SQUIRES, 178 Broadway, N. Y.

Great Bargains.

CLOSING OUT SALE.

Fine Hammerless Guns,

FOR A LIMITED PERIOD.

Westley Richards & Co.
Richard Ellis & Sons.
W. & C. Scott & Sons.
Harrington & Richardson.

LOWEST PRICES EVER QUOTED.

For particulars and new list address or visit,
J. P. MOORE'S SONS, New York.
J. C. GRUBB & CO., Phila.

GENUINE IMPORTED
RUSSIAN DOGSKIN JACKETS.

Impervious to Wind and Water. Soft and Pliable as the Finest Kid Glove.

Genuine dog skins (unlike sheep skins) are not affected by water. Being very pliable they fit close to the person, and offer the most complete protection from the cold and penetrating winds of winter. Our best quality jackets will last a lifetime, it being almost impossible to wear one out, thus making it the cheapest winter garment one can secure. They are so light weight and take up so little room that one can be worn between the vest and undercoat, thus rendering a heavy overcoat entirely unnecessary even in the coldest weather. For driving, horseback riding, skating, sleighing and hunting in cold climates they are extensively used. For Duck and Coot Shooting they are indispensable.

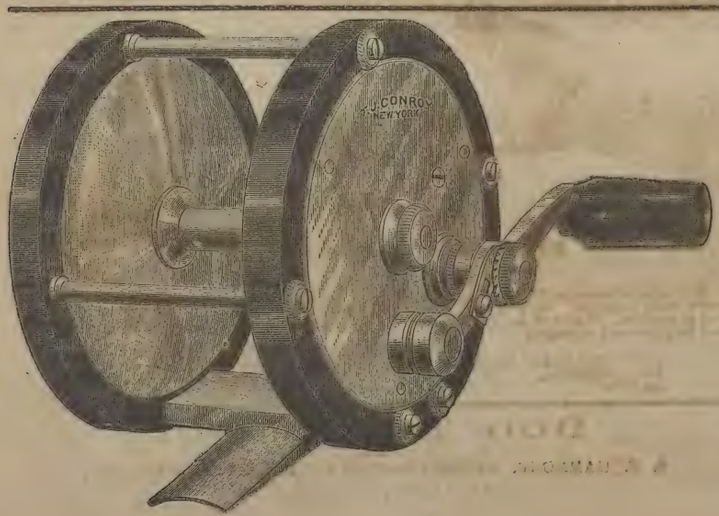
All who wish to secure a GENUINE RUSSIAN DOGSKIN should order it immediately before we get out of sizes, as but a limited number of the genuine article can be obtained each year. *In ordering send measure around chest.*

A 1 Quality, Genuine Russian Skins, Black or Tan Color, $18.00 — B Quality, American Skins, Black Color, $10.00
A Quality, American Skins, Tan Color..... 15.00 — C Quality, American Skins, Black Color, 8.00

Sent by registered mail, postpaid, to any part of the U. S. on receipt of price. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

P. S.—As we are the *only importers* in the United States of GENUINE RUSSIAN DOGSKINS, they *cannot be found* at any other house in this country

ESTABLISHED 1840. JOHN P. LOVELL'S SONS, 147 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.



THOMAS J. CONROY,

Manufacturer, Importer, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

Fine Fishing Tackle and Camping Goods.

65 Fulton St., N. Y.

CONROY'S CELEBRATED
"Silver King" Multiplying Reels.

Fine Rubber and German Silver, Full Steel Pivot, Patent Back Sliding Click, S-Shape Balance Handle.

These are the strongest and freest running reels on the market. They have been practically tested by many of our best coast anglers, and pronounced superior to any ever before used.

Hexagonal Split Bamboo Rods, Calcutta Bamboo Rods, 1 and 2 joints, and Ash and Lancewood Rods, for Striped Bass, Bluefish, etc.

"Cuttyhunk" Lines, Knobbed O'Shaughnessy Hooks, Etc.

FOREST AND STREAM BOOKS. Small Yachts, $7. Antelope and Deer, $2.50. Our New Alaska, Canoe and Boat Building, each $1.50. Canoe Handling, Dog Training, Canoe & Camp Cookery, Woodcraft, Canoe Aurora, each $1. Angling Talks, 50c. "Forest and Stream" Fables, 10c. Kennel Record Book, $3. The Forest Waters the Farm, 50c. Points of Dogs, 25c.

VOL. XXVII.—No. 18. THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1886.



COPYRIGHT, 1886, BY FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.

ENTERED AT NEW YORK POST OFFICE AS SECOND CLASS MATTER.

Terms, postpaid, $4. Great Britain, £1.

NEW YORK: Forest and Stream Publishing Company, 39 Park Row.
LONDON: Davies & Co., 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill.

Price, 10 cents. Great Britain, 6d.

HARTLEY & GRAHAM,

17 & 19 Maiden Lane, N. Y.

NEW YORK AGENTS OF

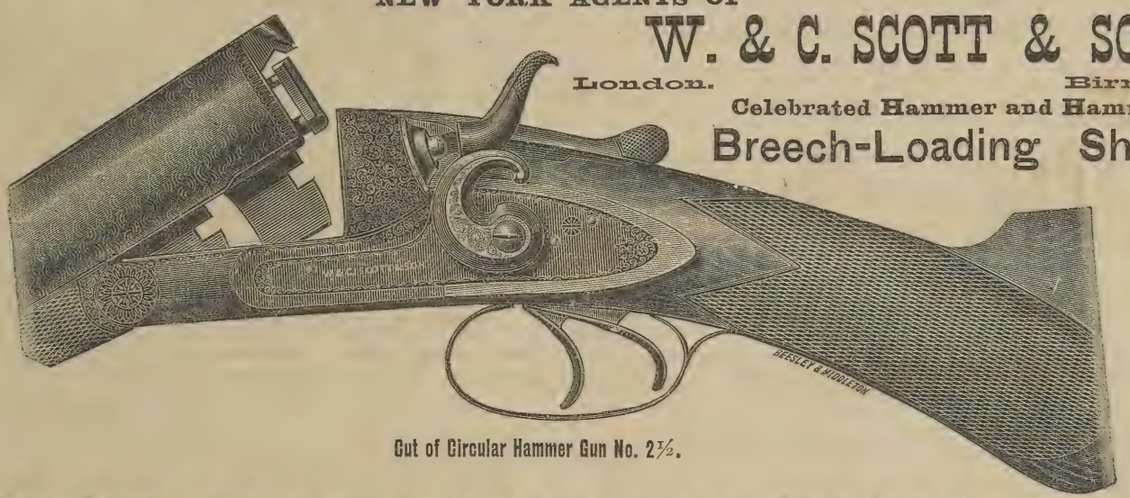
W. & C. SCOTT & SON,

London. **Birmingham.**

Celebrated Hammer and Hammerless

Breech-Loading Shotguns.

Our SCOTT GUNS, No. 2½, 3, branded "BOGARDUS CLUB" are the most desirable and artistic in style of all guns at medium price. They have every improvement, and shooting qualities are unsurpassed.



Cut of Circular Hammer Gun No. 2½.

Largest Stock to select from in the United States, including the following styles:

Guns with Hammers.—Nos. 1, 1½, 2, 2½, 3, 3½, 4 and 5. No. 6 Premier quality. 10, 12, 14, 16 and 20 Gauge.

Hammerless.—Nos. 2 H, 2½ H, 3 H, 3½ H, 4 H, 5 H Premier quality. 10, 12 and 16 Gauge.

Hammer and Hammerless, With Double Set Barrels, in English sole leather cases. No. 2½ H Hammerless, 40,221, one set 12g., 30in., 8lbs., choked; one set 10g., 30in., 8¾lbs., choked. No. 2½ H Hammerless, 40,381, one set 12g., 30in., 8lbs. 3oz., choked; one set 10g., 30in., 9¼lbs., choked. No. 4 H Hammerless, 40,250, one set 12g., 30in., 8¼lbs., choked; one set 10g., 30in., 9¼lbs., choked. No. 5 H Hammerless Premier, 40,240, one set 12g., 30in., 8¼lbs., choked; one set 10g., 30in., 9¼lbs., choked. No. 5 H Hammerless Premier, 39,577, one set 12g., 30in., 7lbs. 2oz., cylinder; one set 12g., 30in., choked. No. 2½ Hammer, 40,223, one set 10g., 30in., 9lbs., choked; one set 12g., 30in., 7¾lbs., choked. No. 2¼ Hammer, 40,527, one set 12g., 30in., choked; one set 10g., 30in., choked.

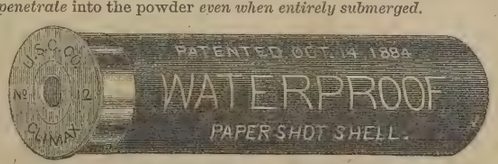
Circulars Mailed On Application.

BLACK PAPER SHOT SHELLS.

U. S. RIM AND CENTRAL FIRE CARTRIDGES ARE MADE WITH ESPECIAL CARE FOR ACCURATE PISTOL AND RIFLE TARGET SHOOTING.

U. S. Paper Shells are Thoroughly Waterproof and Sure Fire.

These Shells are intended to overcome the great disadvantage which all non-waterproof shells are subjected to *when used in damp weather.* They are so *completely waterproof* that no water can *penetrate* into the powder *even when entirely submerged.*



Use U. S. Improved No. 2 Copper Primers.

U. S. BULLET BREECH CAPS, both CONICAL and ROUND BALL, with NEW EXPLOSIVE FILLING. ACCURATE AND CLEAN.

EXTRA STRENGTH AND SLIGHT REPORT.

Several years' experience with BLACK PAPER has demonstrated that it is the STRONGEST and BEST paper for SHOT SHELLS. The CHEAPEST grade shell (Climax) now made by the U. S. Co. can be reloaded from three to five times.

UNITED STATES CARTRIDGE CO., Lowell, Mass.

Yacht and Boat Builders, etc.

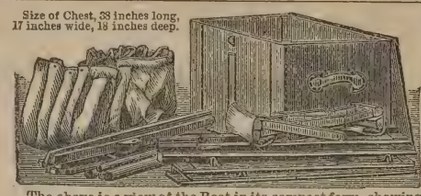
Invented and Manufactured by W. A. OSGOOD, Battle Creek, Mich. Send for Circular.

OSGOOD'S FOLDING CANVAS BOAT. Weight, for trout fishing, with stretcher, side-boards and paddle, 25 lbs. With stretcher, side-boards, gunwale and paddle, 32 lbs. With stretcher, side-boards, gunwale, stools and oars, 40 lbs. With bottom board, side-boards, gunwale, stools and oars, 50 lbs. This cut shows twelve-foot boat.

THE BEST!
THE SAFEST!
The Lightest! The Steadiest!
The Stanchest and Most Durable!
Impossible to tip it over by Rocking!
Easy to Row! Safest and Best Hunting and Fishing Boat made.
Oars and paddle are joined and pack in chest with boat without extra charge

Makes up four different weights, the same as four boats combined in one.

Size of Chest, 38 inches long, 17 inches wide, 18 inches deep.



The above is a view of the Boat in its compact form, showing Boat folded, Bottom-Board, Camp-Stools, Gunwale, Stretcher, and Packing Chest. Oars and Paddles are jointed and packed with Boat in Chest.

PECOWSIC,

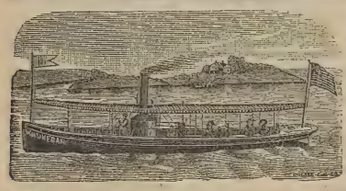
Winner of three of the four principal races at A. C. A. Meet of 1886, Grindstone Island, N. Y., including International Match Cup Race.

Pecowsic, Vesper, AMERICAN. ENGLISH Nautilus, Pearl.

F. JOYNER,

COASTING CANOES CLYDE (17x40), ATLANTIS, RAMBLER, ROGUE, FIDGET.

Smooth Lap Streak Shells, Deflecting Centerboard, Metallic Drop Rudder with the most practical and safe braces. No more cuss words. Combination Canoe Sails, Round, Copper-tipped Paddles, Spring Jam Cleats and other noted fixtures. Write your address plainly and direct to **Lock Box 305, Glens Falls, N. Y.** Send 50 cents for six photos and 20-page catalogue, or 5 cents for same catalogue alone.



We build everything in the boat line from a 12-lb. canoe to a steam launch. Have in stock a number of small steam launches, running from 20 to 30ft. in length, some with oil and some with coal burning engines.

A large and very fine stock of rowboats and canoes from $30.00 upward.

Will send upon application drawings of launch with Shipman Oil Engine. Send for Catalogue.

Chicago Headquarters, 115 Wabash Ave.

R. J. DOUGLAS & CO.,
Successors to POWELL & DOUGLAS,
WAUKEGAN, ILL.

White Cedar Boards for Yachts' Boats and Canoes.

Also Oak and other Lumber used in Boat Building,

HACKMATACK AND OAK KNEES.

C. F. HODSDON, 742 & 744 Water St., (near Grand St. Ferry) New York.

VESPER

Won International Cup Race at A. C. A. Meet.

Vesper is strictly a Cruising Canoe.

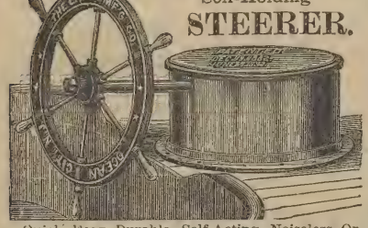
Vesper is successor to the famous SNAKE.

Send stamp for 60-page Illustrated Catalogue

Smooth Skin Canoes Built to Order.

J. H. RUSHTON,
Canton, N. Y.

LAKE'S
Self-Holding
STEERER.



Quick, Easy, Durable, Self-Acting, Noiseless, Ornamental, Neat, Complete. Always as in a becket, yet never in a becket. Always locked, yet always unlocked or never locked at all. For all kinds and sizes of boats, with either mule, sail or steam. The only satisfactory steerer made for yachts. It is quicker, easier, steadier and handier than a tiller, looks more shiplike and takes less room. Warranted. Send for descriptive circular.

THE LAKE M'F'G CO., Ocean City, N. J.

JOHN HARVEY, M. I. N. A.,
Naval Architect.
241 West Fourteenth St., N. Y.

All classes of steam and sailing yachts designed and building superintended.
Estimates and specifications.
Designer of Volante, Sea Belle, Miranda, Alexanda, Catarina, etc., in England. Oriva, Bedouin, Wenonah, Ileen, Surf, Wanda, etc., in America.

SMALL YACHTS.

Their Design and Construction, Exemplified by the Ruling Types of Modern Practice. With Numerous Plates and Illustrations.

—BY—

C. P. KUNHARDT.

Cloth, 370 pages of type and illustrations, and 70 plates. Size of page, 14½×12½. Price $7.00.

FOR SALE BY THE
FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.,
39 Park Row, New York.

BOAT AND CANOE
HARDWARE.

GALVANIZED IRON.
BRASS AND COMPOSITION

NAILS, SPIKES, RODS, ROWLOCKS, ANCHORS, CHAINS, HOOKS, THIMBLES, ETC.

Tackle Blocks and Cordage, Ship Chandlery, etc.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

L. W. FERDINAND & CO.,
267 Federal Street, Boston, Mass.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

JEFFERY'S
PATENT MARINE GLUE.

Exhibition 1851 Prize Medal.

For Deckseams of Yachts, Airtight Compartments of Life Boats in combination with Canvas. In combination with Calico for Waterproof Skins used between Diagonal Planking of Pinnaces, Launches, etc.

Price List, etc., at Works.

ALFRED JEFFERY & CO.,
Marsh Gate, Stratford, E., England.



HIGGINS & GIFFORD,
GLOUCESTER, MASS.

Manufacture to order Yachts, Rowboats, Yawls, Excelsior Life Boats and Seine Boats. Two medals awarded at the London Exhibition. 3,000 boats built the last thirteen years.

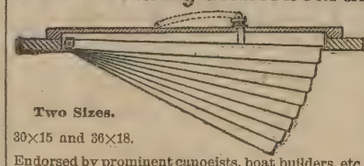
New York and Eastern
YACHT AGENCY,

A. CARY SMITH, 51 West Tenth Street, New York.
BURGESS BROTHERS, 22 Congress Street, Boston.
Yachts and vessels of all kinds sold, purchased and chartered. Special attention given to building, repairs and alterations. Surveys and inspections made. Designs and estimates furnished. A large number of first-class yachts now for sale.

THOMAS CLAPHAM,
Yacht Builder & Designer,
ROSLYN, L. I., N. Y.

Unsinkable, seaworthy yachts and sailboats of very light draft a specialty. Nonpareil Sharpies, Roslyn Yawls, single-hand cruisers.
Send for illustrated circular of The Roslyn Weathergrip. Superior to any centerboard for canoes and "combination boats." Converts a rowboat into a weatherly sailboat in 15 minutes.

THE RADIX
Patent Folding Centerboard.



Two Sizes.
30×15 and 36×18.

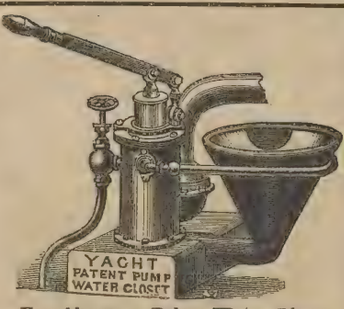
Endorsed by prominent canoeists, boat builders, etc.

—FOR—

Sailboats, Canoes, Sneak Boxes, Gunning Skiffs, Etc.

Gives you a Flush Floor and Superior Sailing Qualities. Made entirely of Brass.
Awarded Gold Medal of First Class, New Orleans Exposition. Send for Circular.

THE RADIX M'F'G CO.,
39 Old Slip, N. Y.



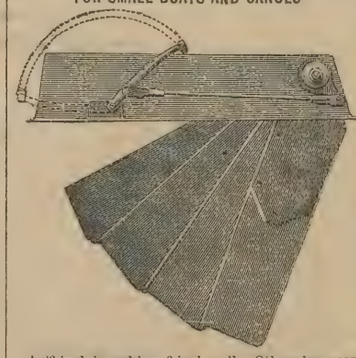
For Above or Below Water Line.

NO TANK NEEDED.

ALFRED B. SANDS.

Plumber, Steam Fitter and Coppersmith.
134 BEEKMAN ST., NEW YORK.

Atwood's Patent Center-Board.
FOR SMALL BOATS AND CANOES



A 20-inch board in a 3-inch well. Other sizes manufactured. Descriptive circulars mailed free.
ATWOOD BROS., Clayton, N. Y.

Two Beautiful Illustrated Books

PADDLE AND PORTAGE
AND
Canoe and Camera.

BY THOMAS SEDGWICK STEELE, of Hartford, Conn.

123 exquisite illustrations of life in the woods, with map in each copy.
The humorous as well as the serious side of camp life is vividly represented, while Mr. Steele's well known artistic perceptions, and a most intense love of nature, has made the work all that could be desired.
SEVEN EDITIONS of these works sold. Most popular books in the market. Cloth. Price $1.50 each

A NEW MAINE MAP.
The headwaters of the
Aroostook, Penobscot and St. John Rivers
Compiled by THOMAS SEDGWICK STEELE.

The chart is 30x30 inches, printed on Government survey paper and **mounted on cloth.** Sent postpaid on receipt of price, $1.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.
39 Park Row, New York.

Yachting Goods.

Sneak Boxes,
Pleasure Boats,
Sailing and Paddling Canoes.

Do you desire a most beautiful pleasure boat or canoe? One of the finest the world can afford? One you can place in your parlor and show to your friends? Sprague's prices beat everything for fine quality and honest workmanship. We have in stock Sailboats, Centerboard Boats, Sneak Boxes and Canoes. Send 2-cent stamp for Catalogue.

H. M. SPRAGUE,
PARISHVILLE, ST. LAWRENCE CO., N. Y.

The American Yacht List
FOR 1886.

Published with the official sanction and under the patronage of the New York and Eastern Yacht Clubs.
Contains a complete register of the Yacht Clubs of the U. S. and British Provinces, with List of Officers, Names of Vessels and Owners, Dimensions of Yachts, their Builders, Home Ports, etc., etc.
Also, Chromo-Lithograph of
CLUB PENNANTS AND PRIVATE SIGNALS,
COMPILED BY NIELS OLSEN, Steward N. Y. Y. C.

PRICE, $4.00.

To be had from THOMAS MANNING, 53 Beaver street, Sole Agent.

Boston Yacht Agency
43 Milk Street, Boston, Mass.

Builders and Designers of all classes of steam and sailing yachts. Estimates, Plans and Specifications furnished at reasonable cost. A large list of yachts of all dimensions for sale and charter. Agents for the Alaska Down Life Saving appliances and the Neptune Air Mattress Co.'s goods. Everything in the yachting line. Send for catalogue. G. F. CLARK & CO.
G. F. CLARK, Boston. JEFF BORDEN, JR., (Late of Borden & Wood, Fall River).

E. L. WILLIAMS,

Yacht Builder and Designer. Single-hand yachts a specialty. Designer and builder of Dr. Winslow's Pilgrim. E. 9th st., City Point, So. Boston, Mass.

CANOE AND BOAT BUILDING FOR AMATEURS.

Pp. 192, with 29 plates of working drawings. Price $1.50. Address,

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.
NEW YORK N. Y.

Yachts and Canoes For Sale.

SPECIAL FALL BARGAINS IN SEA-going schooner-rigged steam yachts.
No. 4-3.—137×18¼×9½, flush deck, speed 13½ miles.
No. 3-10.—125×17½×8½, composite built, flush deck, speed 16 miles.
No. 6-7.—118×18½×9½, flush deck, speed 13 miles.
No. 7-10.—99×16×7¾, flush deck, speed 17 miles guaranteed.
No. 7-7.—86×14×7½, trunk cabin, speed 14 miles.
All other sizes of Steam Yachts and Launches suitable for Cruising, Racing, Fishing and Shooting. FIELD & YOUNG, Steam Vessel Brokers and Marine Engineers, 6 State st., New York.

Steam Yacht For Sale Cheap.

60×14ft., 28in. draft, twin screws, salt or fresh water, any kind of fuel; perfect order, safety boiler, 100 passengers or suited for cruising, $3,000. Also another 105×14 steam schooner, very elegant and fast, $5,500. Launches to order, 60ft., 20 miles per hour guaranteed. Special prices. E. E. ROBERTS, Yacht Builder, 107 Liberty street, New York.

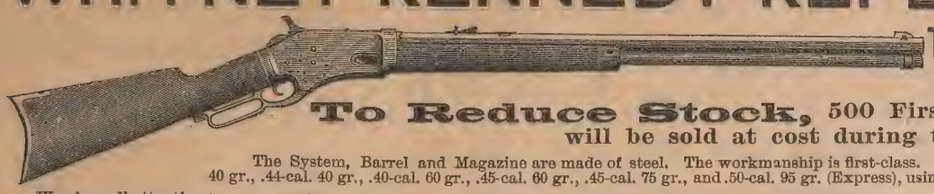
Amateur Outfits. Pat. Novel, Detective, Fairy and Bijou Cameras. Illustrated Catalogues Free.



E. & H. T. ANTHONY & CO.,
591 Broadway, New York.

Sportsmen's Goods.

WHITNEY-KENNEDY REPEATING RIFLE.



The Strongest, Safest & Most Accurate
REPEATING RIFLE MADE!

To Reduce Stock, 500 First-Class Sporting Rifles of these systems will be sold at cost during the next sixty days.

The System, Barrel and Magazine are made of steel. The workmanship is first-class. Many thousands in use with the highest approval. Made .38-cal. 40 gr., .44-cal. 40 gr., .40-cal. 60 gr., .45-cal. 60 gr., .45-cal. 75 gr., and .50-cal. 95 gr. (Express), using the same ammunition as other repeating rifles.

We also call attention to our superior single-shot breechloading Sporting and Target Rifle. It is finely finished and accurately sighted. .22, .32, .38 and .44 calibers.

Catalogues and Price Lists on application to the manufacturers.

WHITNEY ARMS CO., New Haven, Conn.

The Forest Waters the Farm;

OR,

The Value of Woodlands as Reservoirs.

BEING THE LES ÉTUDES DE MAITRE PIERRE SUR L'AGRICULTURE ET LES FORETS.

PAR M. ANTONIN ROUSSET.

Translated by

REV. S. W. POWELL.

The introduction reviews the extraordinary movement of torrent taming in France, in preparing public sentiment for which the Studies of Master Peter played a noteworthy part. The book was written as a sort of science primer, setting forth the first principles of the relations existing between woodlands and agriculture. The principles and reasoning are not less applicable to the United States to-day than to France then.

Price in cloth, 75 cts.; paper, 50 cts.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.,
39 Park Row, New York.

HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON'S

New Automatic
DOUBLE ACTION
REVOLVER.



.32 & .38-cal., Central Fire, Nickel Plated, Rubber Stock, Simple, Effective, Reliable. Sold everywhere by the Gun and Hardware Trade. Ask your Dealers for them. Manufactured by

HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON, Worcester, Mass.

SPORTSMEN'S DEPOT.

(ESTABLISHED 1836).

First Premium at World's Fair at New York, and Centennial Exhibition.



JOHN KRIDER,

N. E. Cor. Second and Walnut Streets, Philadelphia

DEALER IN

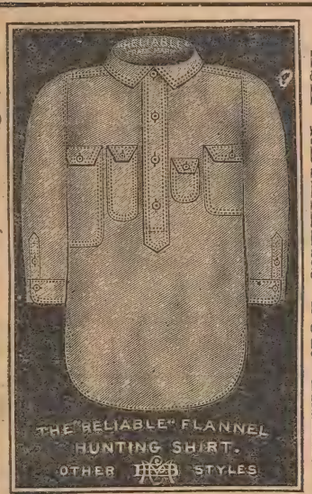
Fishing Tackle, Guns & Sporting Goods

Salmon, Bass and Trout Flies dressed to order "Krider's" Celebrated Center Enamel Split Bamboo Rods. Spratt's Patent Dog Biscuits and Cheltenham Beef Fibrine Dog Cakes.

Taxidermy in all its branches.

Agent for West Jersey Game Protective Society Repairing promptly attended to.

BROKAW M'F'G CO., Newburgh, N. Y.



ASK RETAILERS FOR THEM.

Hodgman Rubber Co.

459 & 461 BROADWAY, Cor Grand Street, NEW YORK.

ARE OFFERING THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT OF

RUBBER

HUNTING & FISHING OUTFITS

COMPRISING

Light Weight Shooting Jackets,

Hats, Cartridge Bags, Gun Covers,

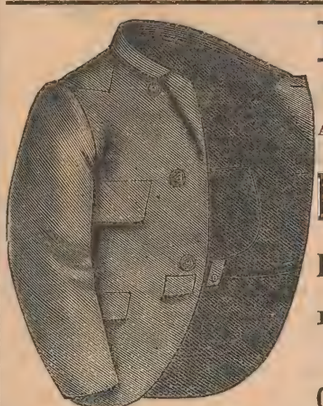
RUBBER FISHING PANTS,
RUBBER FISHING BOOTS,

Rubber Blankets,

AND

COMPLETE RUBBER OUTFITS.

[ESTABLISHED 1833.] Send for Catalogue.



Rubber Shooting Jacket.

Philadelphia Fishing Tackle House.

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

Fine Fishing Tackle

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

A Specialty of Hand-Made Bethabara Wood Bait and Fly Rods.

All Fly-Tyers' Requisites, Feathers, Hackles, etc. Mountings for Amateur Rod Makers, in sets or separate.

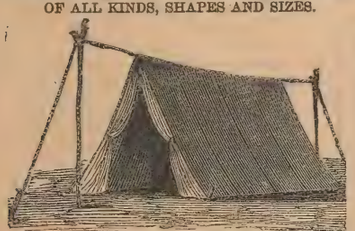
The celebrated Bethabara Wood in our judgment is the best known material for making Fishing Rods, being stronger than Split Bamboo, and as tough and elastic as tempered steel.

4½ft. long,	¼,	⅜ or ½,	⅝,	¾,	1	1¼in. sq.
Price, each.....	35	45	50	65	85 cents.

65-p. illustrated price list of tackle, wood and rod mountings, &c., by mail for 10 cts. in stamps.

A. B. SHIPLEY & SON,
503 Commerce St., Philadelphia.

SPORTSMAN'S
Camping or Fishing Tents
OF ALL KINDS, SHAPES AND SIZES.



Yacht and Canoe Sails of most approved styles. Also awnings for store fronts, windows, yacht boats, etc. New style of Canoe Tents made at low figures. Flags, Burgees and covers of all kinds. Camp Stoves, Camp Chairs, Sacking Bottoms, Hammocks, all kinds of Fancy Tents, and in fact anything made from canvas when an intelligent description is given of what may be needed. My beautifully illustrated circular now ready. Send stamp for price list. Address **S. HEMMENWAY,** 60 South st, N. Y. City.

GOODYEAR'S
India Rubber
Glove M'f'g Co.
503 & 505
BROADWAY,

AND

205 BROADWAY, COR. FULTON ST.

Rubber Outfits Complete for Hunting and Fishing.

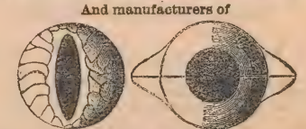
TROUTING PANTS AND LEGGINS A SPECIALTY. OUR OWN MAKE AND GUARANTEED.

Rubber Goods of Every Description.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue.



J. KANNOFSKY & CO.,
Practical Glass Blowers,
And manufacturers of



Artificial eyes for birds, animals and manufacturing purposes. Catalogue free of charge by mail.
369 Canal Street, New York.

"REPELLENE."

An Infallible Preventive of the Attacks of Mosquitoes, Black Flies, Gnats, And All Other Insects.

Neat, clean and easily applied. Contains NO TAR, will not *stain* nor *injure* the skin, easily washed off, may be carried without danger of leaking or spilling.

Price, 25 Cents Per Box.

NEW YORK AGENTS:

ABBEY & IMBRIE, 18 Vesey Street.
THOS. J. CONROY, 65 Fulton Street.

GUNS.

Rare Bargains.

Send stamp for Illustrated Catalogue.

A. P. CLARKE, 90 Chambers St., N. Y.

INDIAN TAN BUCK MOCCASINS.



Heavy, made like cut. Just the thing for Base Ball Games, Hunting, Fishing, or any use where stillness is required. Sent postpaid on receipt of the following prices: Sizes, No. 7 and upwards, $2; No. 4 to 6 inclusive, $1.50; No. 3 and under, $1. Beaded Moccasins, made from lighter Buckskin, 50 cts. extra. Reference, Union Bank, Denver.

A. AVERY, Denver, Colo.

Canoe and Camp Cookery.

By "SENECA."

A practical cook book for canoeists, Corinthian sailors and outers. Practical because the author gives explicit and intelligible directions for preparing such dishes as he has himself actually tested in camp and on a cruise. This is just where the recipes differ from the absurdly impracticable dishes given in some so-called camp cookery books. The cooking outfit is described, and numerous hints on camp economy add to the value of the work. Cloth, 96 pages. Price $1.00.

NEW YORK: FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO., 39 Park Row.
LONDON: DAVIES & CO., 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill.

J. N. DODGE,
276 & 278 Division Street,
DETROIT, MICH.



The only manufacturer of White Cedar Decoy Ducks. Cedar is the lightest and most durable wood. Also Geese, Brant, Swan, Coot, Snipe and Plover Decoys. All decoys made larger than the natural bird, and a perfect imitation. Illustrated price list free.

PATENTS. 15 years experience, 4 years in U. S. Patent Office. Send model or sketch for free opinion as to patentability and new book on patents. Expert searches. Patent litigations. E. B. STOCKING, Attorney, opp Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

STONEHENGE ON THE DOG.

Price $3.50.

For sale by the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

Ammunition, etc.

ORANGE SPORTING

POWDER.

Orange Lightning.
Orange Ducking.
Orange Rifle.
Creedmoor.

ELECTRIC BLASTING APPARATUS.

Send postal card for Illustrated Pamphlet, showing sizes of grains of powder. Furnished free.

Laflin & Rand Powder Co.,
29 MURRAY ST., N. Y.

GUNPOWDER!

Dupont's Rifle, Sporting and Blasting Powder.

THE MOST POPULAR POWDER IN USE!

DUPONT'S GUNPOWDER MILLS, established in 1802, have maintained their great reputation for eighty-four years. Manufacture the following celebrated brands of powder:

Dupont's Crystal Grain.—Nos. 1 (coarse) to 4 (fine) unequalled in strength, quickness and cleanliness; adapted for glass ball and pigeon shooting. Packed in 1 lb. canisters.

Dupont's Eagle Ducking.—Nos. 1 (coarse) to 3 (fine); burns slowly, strong and very clean; great penetration, with a close pattern; adapted for glass-ball, pigeon, duck and other shooting, with either muzzle or breech-loaders. Packed in 1 lb. and 5 lb. canisters and 6¼ and 12½ lb. kegs.

Dupont's Choke Bore.—Specially adapted for "Choke Bore" Guns, and particularly for prairie and upland shooting. Burns slowly, strong and moist; does not cake or burn on the barrels, gives both a good penetration and a close pattern; will be found well adapted for glass-ball and pigeon shooting. Made of two sizes only, Nos. 7 and No. 5, No 7 being the coarsest. Packed in 6¼ lb. kegs and 1 lb. canisters.

Dupont's Eagle Rifle.—A quick, strong and clean powder, of very fine grain, for pistol shooting. Packed in 1 lb. canisters and 6¼ lb. kegs.

Dupont's Rifle Fg. "Sea Shooting."—FFg. and FFFg. The Fg. for long-range rifle shooting, the FFg. and FFFg. for general use, burning strong and moist. Packed in ⅛ lb., 1 lb. and 5 lb. canisters, 6¼, 12½ and 25 lb. kegs. Fg. coarse, FFFg. fine.

Dupont's Sporting, Mining, SHIPPING and Blasting Powders of all sizes and descriptions. **Special Grades for Export.** Also Rifle, Cartridge, Musket, Cannon, Mortar, Mammoth, Hexagonal; Cubical and Pellet Powder U. S. Govt. Standard.

Powder manufactured to order of any required grain or proof.

Agencies in all the cities and principal towns throughout the United States.

E. I. DUPONT DE NEMOURS & CO.,
87 Beaver street, New York.

N.B.—Use none but DUPONT'S Fg. or FFg. for long-range rifle shooting.

Oriental Powder Mills,

BOSTON, MASS.

Western Sporting,
Wild Fowl Shooting,
Falcon Ducking,

ALSO THE NEW

WING SHOT

SPORTING POWDER.

AGENCIES AT ALL PRINCIPAL POINTS IN THE WEST.

Send for illustrated and descriptive pamphlet.

FERGUSON'S PATENT ADJUSTABLE

Reflecting Lamps,



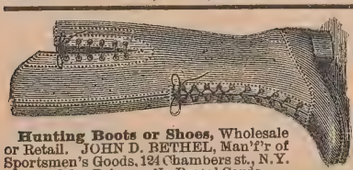
With Silver Plated Locomotive Reflectors.

For Night Hunting and Fishing, Camping, Boating, Driving at Night, etc.

Excelsior Dash Lamp,
Superior to all others.

Send stamp for Illustrated Catalogue.

ALBERT FERGUSON, Office, 65 Fulton St., N. Y.



Hunting Boots or Shoes, Wholesale or Retail. JOHN D. BETHEL, Man'f'r of Sportsmen's Goods, 124 Chambers st., N.Y. Send for Prices. No Postal Cards.

Eaton's Rust Preventor.

For GUNS, CUTLERY and SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS. Specially adapted for salt water shooting. For sale at all principal gun stores. Western trade supplied dy E. E. EATON, 53 State street, Chicago, Ill. Cannot be sent by mail. Manufactured solely by

GEO. B. EATON, 570 Pavonia Avenue,
Jersey City, N. J.

The Open Shot Regulator.



It improves the shooting by putting more shot in the circle and spreading it evenly. Circular free.

WINANS & WOODEN,
97 West Kinney St., Newark, N. J.

Sportsmen's Goods.

WILLIAM MILLS & SON,

Fine Fishing Tackle,

No. 7 Warren Street, N. Y.

SOLE AGENTS FOR

H. L. Leonard's Split Bamboo Rods.

C. B. WILKINSON.

8 John St., near Broadway, N. Y.

MANUFACTURING JEWELER,

Medals and Badges

A SPECIALTY.



Special designs furnished on application free of charge.

REELS,
HOOKS, LINES.

THOS. H. CHUBB,

The Fishing Rod Manufacturer.

ORANGE CO., POST MILLS, VT.

Send for Price List of Anglers' Supplies.

TO THE TRADE.—Our Wholesale Catalogue for 1887 (sent to dealers only) will be ready for mailing Nov. 1. Send for one and examine prices.

CANOE HANDLING.

By C. B. VAUX ("DOT").

A complete manual for the management of a canoe. The author begins at the very beginning, describes and explains the rudiments in the simplest and plainest way possible. Everything is made intelligible for beginners: and besides this A B C teaching there are so many hints and wrinkles that the oldest canoeist afloat will find pleasure and profit in the study of these. The book is complete and concise—no useless duffle between its covers. The subjects treated are the choice of a canoe, paddling, sailing, care of the canoe, recipes and rules. The text is further elucidated by numerous practical drawings, and the beauty of the book is enhanced by the many ornamental vignettes. Pages 168; uniform with "Canoe Building." Price, postpaid, $1.00.

NEW YORK: FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO. 39 Park Row.
LONDON: DAVIES & CO., 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill.

THE NEW L. C. SMITH HAMMERLESS GUN.



This new gun embodies all the essential features of our hammer gun, together with a new oscillating cocking mechanism and automatic and independent safety combined. This gun is not equalled in ease of manipulation, symmetry, durability and shooting qualities by any hammerless gun made.

Of the eleven gentlemen who broke 100 straight inanimate targets for a place in the Chamberlin Cartridge Tournament prizes, five of them used the "L. C. Smith" gun. The following are the gentlemen: D. C. Powers, Cleveland, O.; Andy Meaders, Nashville, Tenn.; H. McMurchy, Syracuse, N. Y.; Fred Erb, Jr., La Fayette, Ind.; J. C. Hendershot, Cleveland, O.

SEND FOR DESCRIPTIVE CATALOGUE AND PRICE LIST.

L. C. SMITH, Syracuse, N. Y.

The "L. C. Smith" Top Action, Double Cross-Bolted BREECH-LOADING GUN!

It has our Patent Joint Check and our Patent Automatic Joint Compensator.



Hammers below the line of sight when cocked.

THE

STRONGEST FASTENING KNOWN

WEIGHTS:

No. 10 Gauge, 8¼ to 11 lbs.
No. 12 Gauge, 7½ to 9½ lbs.

Extra Heavy Broad Breech Ducking Guns a Specialty.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue containing full description.

L. C. SMITH, Maker, Syracuse, N. Y.

Ammunition, etc.

The Hazard Powder Co.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Gunpowder

Hazard's "Electric Powder."

Nos. 1 (fine) to 7 (coarse). Unsurpassed in point of strength and cleanliness. Packed in square canisters of one pound *only*.

Hazard's "American Sporting."

Nos. 1 (fine) to 2 (coarse). In 1 lb. canisters and 6¼ lb. kegs. A fine grain, quick and clean, for upland prairie shooting. Well adapted to short guns.

Hazard's "Duck Shooting."

Nos. 1 (fine) to 6 (coarse). In 1 and 5 lb. canisters and 6¼ and 12½ lb. kegs. Burns *slowly*, and very clean, shooting remarkably close and with *great penetration*. For field, forest or water shooting it ranks any other brand and is equally serviceable for muzzle or breechloaders.

Hazard's "Kentucky Rifle."

FFFG, FFG and "Sea Shooting" FG in kegs of 25, 12½ and 6¼ lbs. and cans of 5lbs. FFFG is also packed in 1 and ½ lb. canisters. Burns strong and *moist*. The FFFG and FFG are favorite brands for ordinary sporting and the "Sea Shooting" FG is the standard *Rifle* Powder of the Country.

Superior Mining and Blasting Powder.

GOVERNMENT CANNON and MUSKET POWDER; also, SPECIAL GRADES FOR EXPORT OF ANY REQUIRED GRAIN OR PROOF MANUFACTURED TO ORDER.

The above can be had of dealers, or of the Company's Agents, in every prominent city or wholesale at our office.

63 PINE STREET, NEW YORK.

When ordering shells **insist** that they be loaded with **Hazard Powder.**

OUR NEW ALASKA;

OR,

The Seward Purchase Vindicated.

BY CHARLES HALLOCK.

CONTENTS:—Itinerary of the Trip. As Excursionists see it. Economically Considered. An Interior View. Home of the Siwash. Good Indians. Medicine and Mythology. Alaska's Mineral Wealth. Commercial Fisheries. Rambles Along Shore. The Glacier Fields. Russia in America. Seals of the Pribylofs.

The several chapters are devoted to accounts of travel and adventure, descriptions of the country and its inhabitants, a consideration of its resources, and its history and present condition.

210 pp., Illustrated. Price $1.50.

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.,
39 PARK ROW, NEW YORK.
LONDON: Davies & Co., 1 Finch Lane.

JOSEPH GILLOTT'S STEEL PENS

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD
GOLD MEDAL PARIS EXPOSITION—1878.



MARTIN'S "Business" Braided Silk Lines are made of the very best silk, both raw and soft, and are all that can be desired. Circulars and samples free. Made only by E. J. MARTIN, Rockville, Conn.

SHORE BIRDS.

A pamphlet for those who "gun" along he shore.

TELLS OF

I. Haunts and Habits—Where the bay birds live, and what they do at home.
II. Range and Migration—Where they go to breed, and where to spend the winter.
III. A Morning Without the Birds—An episode of shore shooting.
IV. Nomenclature—A list of our American species of *Limicolæ*, with a description of each species.
V. Localities—Where to go to shoot them.
VI. Blinds and Decoys—How to shoot them after you have reached the grounds.

44 pp., paper. Price, 15 Cents.

For Sale by the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

The Kennel.

72 PRIZE MEDALS.

The Original English Dog Food. Best and Cheapest. 90,000 Dogs Consume Two Hundred Tons Weekly, and Eat no other Food.

No Cooking! No Trouble! No Mess!

SPRATTS PATENT Meat "Fibrine" Vegetable Dog Cakes With Beetroot.

BEWARE OF WORTHLESS IMITATIONS!
See each cake is stamped "SPRATTS PATENT" and a "X."

Cod Liver Oil Dog Cakes.
Especially beneficial for puppies recovering from distemper, and for Dainty Feeders and Sick or Pet Dogs.

CAT FOOD.
In 5c. half-pound packets. Sufficient to feed a cat for 2 days.

FORAGE BISCUITS.
Invaluable for conditioning Horses, and as a change of food, especially in the case of bad feeders.

Puppy Biscuits, Plain Round Dog Biscuits, Pet Dog Biscuits, Round Oat Meal Dog Biscuits. Bone Meal for Puppies.

Prepared Puppy Food.
A Boon to Breeders! Rears Puppies from Birth.

SPRATTS PATENT
Original English Medicines.

Mange Cure, 50 cts.
Liniment for Sprains, 50 cts.
Cure for Canker of Ear, 50 cts.
Stimulant for Growth of Hair 50 cts.
Cure for Worms, 50 cts.
Purging Pills, Cough Pills, 50 cts.
Alterative Cooling Powders, 50 cts.
Cure for Rheumatism, etc. 50.
Cure for Jaundice, 50 cts.
Tonic Condition Pills, 50 cts.
Cure for Distemper, $1.00.
Diarrhœa and Dysentery Cure, $1.00.

DOG SOAP.
Non-Poisonous and free from the danger attending the use of Carbolic Acid. Instantly destroys Vermin infesting the skin, and keeps the coat in exhibition condition.

"THE COMMON SENSE OF DOG DOCTORING."
25 Cents, or post free, 28 cents.
Pamphlet on Canine Diseases, and Full List of Medicines, Post Free.

POULTRY MEAL, GAME MEAL AND "CRISSEL,"
TO INSURE A LARGE AND FERTILE STOCK OF EGGS.
Samples and full particulars, post free.

GROUND OYSTER SHELLS, BONE MEAL FOR POULTRY OR CHICKS.

CARDIAC, A TONIC FOR POULTRY.
Roup Paste, 50 cts. Tonic Condition Paste, 50 cts. Gape Cure for Chicks, 50 cts. Disinfectant for Poultry Houses, per packet, 25 cts. Insect Powder, per tin, 25 cts.

PIGEON FOOD for Rearing Young Squabs.
Pamphlet on Pigeon Rearing, post free.

Poultry and Pigeon Soap
"The Common Sense of Poultry Keeping," 10 cts., post free 12 cts.
"The Common Sense of Pheasant Rearing," 10 cts., post free 12 cts.

DOWN-TOWN Depot: 18 South William Street, New York.
CANADIAN " 518 S. James Street, Montreal.

SPRATTS PATENT (AMERICA) LIMITED, 239, 241, 243 & 245 East Fifty-Sixth St., N. Y.

Pictures of the Field.

Phototypes of the Pictures by John M. Tracy.

MR. JOHN M. TRACY has won a reputation for his faithful portraits of dogs and his beautiful and sympathetic delineations of the incidents of the field. All the poetry and grace of a pointer or setter in the stubble have been caught with the eye of the artist and the enthusiasm of the sportsman, and transferred to the living canvas with a skill which has given Mr. Tracy a name above that of any other American artist in the same field.

We have for sale a series of admirable phototypes (photographs in printer's ink), of these paintings, which preserve with admirable fidelity the spirit of the originals. The phototypes are 15x20 inches. They are as follows:

Title of Picture.	*Name of Dog or Dogs.*
Quail Shooting in Tennessee,	Gladstone and Peep o' Day
On the Grouse Moor, -	- - Emperor Fred
Prairie Chicken Shooting in Minnesota, -	Dash III. and Countess May

Sent securely packed, postpaid, on receipt of price, $1.00 each.

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.
39 Park Row, New York.

"Forest and Stream" Fables.

BY AWAHSOOSE.

1. The Puppies Who Didn't Know It Was Loaded.
2. The Wise and Foolish Pike.
3. The Fox and His Guests.
4. The Foolish Fish.
5. The Robin and the Pewee.
6. The Unlucky Bass.
7. The Shrike and the Hawk.

A series of seven fables in prose and to every one a picture. All of them have pith and point best appreciated by anglers and sportsmen, but not a one of them is without a moral for the wise and foolish of the world in general. Price 10 cents. For sale by all newsdealers.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY,
39 Park Row, New York.
LONDON: DAVIES & Co., 1 Finch Lane.

Kennel Record and Account Book.

THE KENNEL RECORD AND ACCOUNT BOOK consists of a series of carefully prepared blank entry forms for the use of the breeder. Pages are devoted to the registration of pedigrees, the record of stud visits, whelps, sales, prize winnings, receipts and expenses, and other memoranda, the great practical utility and permanent value of which are recognized by every experienced breeder. Ample provision is also made for recording other minor transactions, which may at the time appear trivial, but afterwards prove of the highest importance. There are few breeders, even among those most systematic in preserving records of their Kennel transactions, who have not repeatedly felt the need of just such a detailed series of memoranda as that provided in the Kennel Record.

In the preparation of the blank forms, and in the arrangement of the book, special care has been taken to facilitate convenience both in making the entries and in subsequent reference to them. It is hoped that with such a book at their command, breeders may generally adopt a more careful system of record than they have been accustomed to preserve. 200 pages (size 9x11½ in.), price $3. Sent postpaid by the Forest and Stream Publishing Company.

Specimen Pages Free on Application.

SENSATION.

We have for sale an elegant steel engraving of the celebrated pointer Sensation. Size of plate, 14x20; size of sheet, 22x28. Price, $1 each.

FOREST AND STREAM PUB. CO., 39 Park Row, N. Y.

Rabbit Hounds.
A large lot of English beagles, 14 to 16in. high, dogs, bitches and puppies, broken and unbroken, at $10, $15 and $20 each. Satisfaction guaranteed. ASSOCIATED FANCIERS, 237 South Eighth st., Philadelphia, Pa. sep2,tf

St. Bernards and Pugs
CHEQUASSET KENNELS,
jy8,tf Lancaster, Mass.

CHAMPION TRAINED BEAR, COON, FOX, Gray Squirrel and Rabbit Dogs; Lop-ear and Himalayan Rabbits; Abyssinian Guinea Pigs; Ferrets. H. C. GRAFF, Kensington, Ohio. jy22,tf

FOR SALE.—A FEW VERY FINE ENGLISH setters and pointers, thoroughly field trained. Only those wishing first-class dogs will address, GEO. W. LOVELL, Middleboro, Mass.

POINTER PUPS
By champion Graphic ex Vinnie, by champion Bracket ex Rosa, by champion Bracket ex Lucia. The above stock is noted for its bench show and field qualities. For prices and particulars apply to CLIFTON KENNELS, 75 Clifton Place, Jersey City, N. J. sep30,tf

King Charles Spaniels.
Angora kittens, pure blood, moderate prices. Enclose stamp. KING CHARLES KENNEL, No. 6 Second street, New York.

WM. GRAHAM, NEWTOWNBREDA, BELFAST Ireland, is prepared to purchase and ship dogs for importers. Dogs purchased from him had the following prizes awarded to them: At New York and Chicago, 1883, sixteen firsts, nine special, three second and one third. At New York, 1884, seven firsts, six specials and one third

COUNT WIND'EM.
The property of R. Ll. Purcell Llewellin,
AND
BELLE OF BOW,
The property of Barclay Field,
ILLUSTRATED IN COLORS IN
"LAND AND WATER,"
WITH WEEKLY ARTICLES ON
DOG BREAKING,
By G. T. Teasdale-Buckell,

Who sent to America all the imported Llewellin Setters, and for four consecutive years ran the winning brace of setters in the English National Field Trials, and has hunted as many winners of the Field Trial Derby.

LAND AND WATER mailed direct to any part of the world outside the United Kingdom, from the office, at following rates: 12 months, 17s. 6d.; 6 months, 8s. 9d.; 3 months, 4s. 6d. Single copies mailed for fourpence.

OFFICE: 182, Strand, London, Eng.

FIRST LESSONS IN Dog Training WITH Standards and Points of Judging FOR ALL BREEDS OF DOGS.

Being the Standards of "Stonehenge" and also those adopted by Specialty Clubs, Revised to Date.

Price, 25 Cents.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.,
39 Park Row, New York.

Rosecroft Kennels.
Birmingham, Conn.

Puppies by Fairy King ex Countess Floy, Foreman ex Passion, Yale Belton ex Forest Dora for sale.

Fairy King (Foreman ex Jessie) in the stud. Fee $20.

Progressive Kennels.
ST. BERNARDS

Fashionably bred and of the best known strains, Correct in color, markings, etc. Grown dogs and puppies for sale; full and guaranteed pedigree sent with each dog sold. Only superior specimens sent from the Kennels.

Address, with stamp,
PROGRESSIVE KENNELS,
FLATBUSH, L. I.

FOR SALE.—FOUR SETTER DOG PUPPIES (lemon and white), sired by A. H. Moore's Thunder, being the only litter raised by his service during the entire season of 1886, out of imported English setter bitch Belle, whelped June 29, 1886. All are in good, healthy condition. Price reasonable. Address with stamp, T. B. STULB, No. 152 N. 4th st., Philadelphia, Pa. nov11,3t

FOR SALE.—ENGLISH SETTER PUPPIES, from 2 to 4 mos. old; no better in America; warranted to please or can be returned. Also one broken dog and my entire stock of brood bitches, the largest in Pennsylvania. Prices very low; must be sold. DR. J. R. HOUSEL, Watsontown, Pa. nov11,tf

Field Trial Winners.

We now have ready for delivery pictures of the following celebrated dogs, winners of prizes at Field Trials, on toned paper, size 10×12.

LALLA ROOKH, TICK, SEFTON, LONDON, SUE, BYRON, GLADSOME, DON (Pointer), FAIRY, BELLE, GLADSTONE, DASHING MONARCH, SAN ROY, GATH, BANG BANG, RUSH GLADSTONE, DARKNESS, PEEP-O'-DAY, BESS A., AMERICAN DAN, CARRIE J., PINK B., JULE, DASH AND BESS, PRIDE OF THE BORDER, WHISKEY, DICK, RANGER, BEGORRAH. POINTERS TOM, PETE, CROXTETH.

Price for the full set of thirty-two pictures $3.00; 25cts. each. Address

Forest and Stream Pub. Co.,
P. O. Box 2832. New York City

THE BEST ENGLISH PAPER IS
"The Stock-Keeper"
AND
FANCIERS' CHRONICLE
For all news and information concerning
Dogs, Poultry, Pigeons, Rabbits, Cage-Birds, Etc.

It is the recognized English organ on these subjects, and enjoys the largest circulation of any paper of its class. American breeders will find the best English stock advertised in its columns.

Annual Subscription, 13 Shillings.
OFFICES: 139 and 140 Fleet street, E. C., London.

The Best in the Market.
AUSTIN'S
Dog Bread.

Acknowledged by all who have used t to be superior to any dog food made.

MANUFACTURED BY
AUSTIN & GRAVES,
116 Commercial Street, Boston, Mass.
AGENTS:
POPE & STEVENS, 114 Chambers st., N. Y., and 514 Commerce st., Philadelphia, Pa.

WOODILL'S IMPROVED DOG SOAP.
Will positively Kill Fleas and Improve the Coat.

Endorsed by Jas. Watson, Frank Dole, Edw Lever, Arthur Chambers, A. F. Hausmann, Chequasset Kennels, L. Shuster and other exhibitors

Imparts a Natural Gloss to the Coat, and renders the skin Soft and Smooth.

The only soap that will positively *kill fleas* and other Parasites without injury to the animal. No Carbolic Acid, no Disagreeable odor, and is a perfectly harmless **PURE WHITE SOAP.** Invaluable to Exhibitors.

For sale by Druggists and Dealers.

Be sure and get **WOODILL'S** Take no other.

GEO. D. WOODILL, Manufacturer,
718 Green St., Philadelphia.
Sent by mail on receipt of 25 cents.

Bohannan's Magic Skin Cure.
A positive and absolute cure for **MANGE.** Cures quicker, cheaper and better than any article ever offered to the public. **Two cakes, $1,** post paid. No cure no pay. Address **A. A. RAYMOND, South Norwalk, Conn.**

MASTIFFS.
Address HOLLIS, Wellsville, N. Y.

K 9 Breaking Kennels.
Pointers and setters thoroughly broken for field trials or private use. Reference given. W. G. SMITH, Marydel, Md.

The Field Sportsman's Picture Co.,
PALMYRA, N. Y.,
Are now prepared to furnish copies of the photographs taken by Mr. Walker at the Eastern Field Trials. Lists and prices on application.



NOT MUCH TO LOOK AT BUT A RARE 'UN TO GO.

THE
"Niagara Falls" Black Bird

Has the most natural flight of any artificial target made. Will sail against the wind without raising, a fault with all other targets. Can be thrown from clay-pigeon trap or our trap. The cheapest and best target on the market. Sample box of 100 birds, $1. Send for prices to

NIAGARA FLYING TARGET CO.,
MAKERS OF
BLACK BIRDS, TARGET BALLS, TRAPS, ETC.
P. O. Box 427, Suspension Bridge, N. Y.

LEARN TO SHOOT QUICK



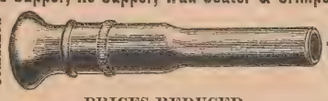
Snap or wing shooting with rifle easily and cheaply learned with the Raub Magazine Trap. No assistant required.

Practice cardboard and clay targets. Gives 10,000 shots for $5. Address JOS. L. RAUB, New London, Conn. HARTLEY & GRAHAM, New York Wholesale Agents.

JOIN THE NATIONAL GUN ASSOCIATION. Send 10 cents, for handbook giving all information, to the Secretary. Matt R. Freeman, General Manager. F. C. Etheridge, Secretary and Treasurer, Macon, Ga. Board of Directors: Dr. L. E. Russell, Springfield, O.; C. M. Stark, Winchester, Mass.; J. Von Lengerke, New York city; Washington A. Oester, Flatbush, L. I.; Wm. G. Cooper, Savannah, Ga.; E. A. Crawford, Tallahassee, Fla.; M. R. Freeman, W. W. Parker and F. C. Etheridge, Macon, Ga.

De-Capper, Re-Capper, Wad-Seater & Crimper.

Combined



Pt. Ap. 27, '86

PRICES REDUCED.

Adapted to all lengths and kinds of paper or brass shells, 10 and 12-gauge. Circulars free.
D. BROWN, Olneyville, R. I.

From the champion wing-shot of the world, and author of the entertaining and instructive book entitled: "Field, Cover and Trap Shooting."

ELKHART, Oct. 31, 1886.

MR. D. BROWN—Your Combined De-capper, Re-capper, etc., is the best tool I ever have used.
CAPT. A. H. BOGARDUS.

TOBOGGANS SNOWSHOES, MOCCASINS, SKATES.

We have the largest stock of Indian Goods in Canada. We are headquarters for the Star Toboggan Barney & Berry and all kinds of Ice Skates. Send stamp for Illustrated Catalogue and Price List, it gives full details about the goods, and how to order them. Discount to dealers and for large orders.

T. W. BOYD & SON, 1641 Notre Dame Street, Montreal, Que.

SCREW PLATES, TAPS, DIES, ETC., FOR gunsmiths and amateurs. Send for illustrated catalogue to S. W. CARD & CO., Mansfield, Mass.



The Bat.

Thrown from a Clay-Pigeon Trap or our own Trap.

No breakage or failures in trap. No hard clay. No shot marks. Every one breaks when hit. Flight and price not equalled. We also manufacture Balls and Traps. Send for our prices before ordering elsewhere. TARGET BALL & B. P. CO., Limited, Lockport, N. Y.

Hotels and Routes for Sportsmen.

Bromfield House, Boston.



EUROPEAN PLAN

MESSENGER, Proprietor.

QUIET, HOMELIKE, FIRST-CLASS ACCOMmodations, one mile from post office and telegraph station, with fine view of the Gulf, where there is good, deep water fishing, and fair shooting can be had one mile east of Cedar Keys. Boats constantly on hand for fishing. The fine 8-ton cabin sloop Ella M. Little fitted up in first-class style, with four bunks for cruising down the Gulf or to westward, can be chartered. Also a good, staunch, light draft 24ft. catboat. Having had eighteen years experience on the Gulf Coast, am prepared to help fit out parties for cruising or give any desired information.
For further particulars address
ALFRED P. JONES,
Formerly of Homosassa,
Box 104, Cedar Keys,
Florida.

WILD TURKEY, QUAIL AND RABBITS. Sportsmen going South in search of good shooting locality can find none better than Warrenton Junction, Fauquier Co., Va. Wild Turkey, Quail and Rabbits in abundance. Good board with a Northern family. Rates, $1.50 per day, including guide, turkey dog, etc. Address WM. HODGSON.

AUDUBON'S
Birds of America

We have obtained and now offer for sale singly a number of the plates of this magnificent work. These plates are the originals of the edition of 1858, and represent the birds as life size. The sheets are elephant folio, and the paper heavy. The drawings were made from nature, and for accuracy of delineation, fidelity to detail and accessories,

Audubon's Birds have never been equalled.

Any of these plates if framed would make a

Superb Ornament

For a sportsman's dining room, and no more beautiful and appropriate gift could be found for the lover of nature than one of these. The constantly increasing scarcity of this work makes these large plates each year more valuable. Some of the plates are double and can if desired be cut in two and put in small frames.

There are represented many species of Ducks, Gulls, Grouse, Snipe, Heron and small birds almost without number.

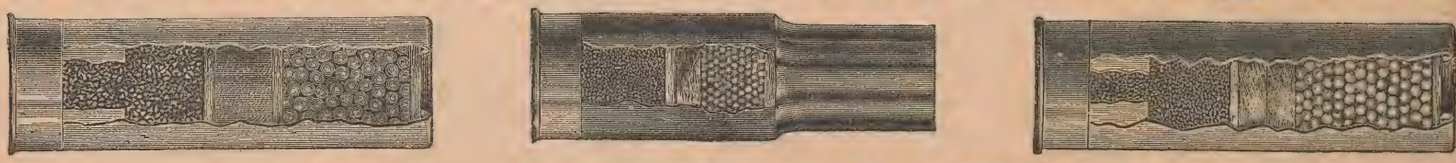
These plates are so large that they cannot be sent by mail without danger of being crushed, and the best method of sending them will be on rollers by express.

LIST OF BIRDS REPRESENTED:

Black Vulture and Head of Deer	$12 00	Chimney Swift	$4 00	Bohemian Waxwing	$6 00
Redtail Hawk	10 00	Carolina Parroquet	10 00	Purple Martin	5 00
Jer Falcon	10 00	Golden-winged Woodpecker	5 00	White-bellied Swallow	5 00
Sparrow Hawk	8 00	Pileated Woodpecker	8 00	Cliff Swallow	5 00
Swallow-tailed Kite	8 00	Belted Kingfisher	7 00	Barn Swallow	5 00
White-headed Eagle	12 00	Yellow-billed Cuckoo	5 00	White-headed Pigeon	7 00
Pigeon Hawk	7 00	Mangrove Humming Bird	5 00	} Black Rail	3 00
Black-winged Hawk	7 00	Ruby Throat Humming Bird	6 00	} Yellow Rail	3 00
Duck Hawk	10 00	Columbia Humming Bird	5 00	} Buff-breasted S'dpiper	} 7 00
Fish Hawk	10 00	Forktail Flycatcher	5 00	} Little Sandpiper	
Barn Owl	5 00	Arkansas, Say's & Swallow-tail Flycatcher	8 00	} Pectoral Sandpiper	} 7 00
Crow	5 00	Pipiry Flycatcher	4 00	} Red-backed Sandpiper	
Fish Crow	6 00	Kingbird	4 00	Semi-palmated Sandpiper	6 00
Blue Jay	7 00	Great-crested Flycatcher	4 00	Curlew Sandpiper	6 00
Crow Blackbird	7 00	Olive-sided Flycatcher	4 00	Great Marble Godwit	7 00
Redwing Blackbird	8 00	Small green-crested Flycatcher	4 00	Esquimaux Curlew	6 00
Baltimore Oriole	8 00	Wood Pewee	4 00	Spotted Sandpiper	5 00
Orchard Oriole	8 00	White-eyed Vireo	4 00	Solitary Sandpiper	5 00
Boat-tail Grackle	9 00	Red-eyed Vireo	4 00	Yellowlegs Sandpiper	5 00
Rusty Grackle	7 00	Yellow-throated Vireo	4 00	Greenshank Sandpiper	5 00
Nuttall's Marsh Wren	5 00	Green black-capped Flycatcher	4 00	Glossy Ibis	7 00
Common Marsh Wren	5 00	Wilson's Flycatcher	4 00	Night Heron	8 00
Crested Titmouse	5 00	Canada Flycatcher	4 00	Yellow-crowned Night Heron	8 00
Hudson Bay Titmouse	4 00	Bonaparte's Flycatcher	4 00	Green Heron	8 00
Carolina Titmouse	4 00	Hooded Warbler	4 00	Great White Heron	9 00
Mocking Bird	8 00	Kentucky Warbler	4 00	Peale's and Reddish Egrets	9 00
} Hermit Thrush	3 00	Bay-breasted Warbler	4 00	Blue Heron	8 00
} Wood Thrush	3 00	Pine-creeping Warbler	4 00	Flamingo	10 00
Brown Thrasher	8 00	Azure Warbler	4 00	White-fronted Goose	10 00
Prairie Titlark	4 00	Yellowpoll Warbler	4 00	Mallard Duck	12 00
Brown Titlark	4 00	Rathbone Warbler	4 00	Black Duck	12 00
Grass Finch	4 00	Children's Warbler	4 00	Gadwall Duck	12 00
Henslow's Bunting	4 00	Yellow Redpoll Warbler	4 00	Wood Duck	15 00
Chipping Sparrow	4 00	Black and Yellow Warbler	4 00	Canvas-back Duck	15 00
Field Sparrow	4 00	Swainson's Warbler	4 00	Redhead Duck	8 00
Seaside Finch	4 00	Bachman's Warbler	4 00	Ringneck Duck	7 00
Lincoln's Finch	4 00	Carbonated Warbler	4 00	Broadbill Duck	7 00
Song Sparrow	4 00	Nashville Warbler	4 00	Eider Duck	10 00
White-throated Sparrow	4 00	Black and White Creeper	4 00	Smew	10 00
White-crowned Sparrow	4 00	Wood Wren	4 00	Brown Pelican	10 00
Towhee Bunting	4 00	} Winter Wren	3 00	Crested Grebe	7 00
Purple Finch	5 00	} Rock Wren	3 00	Black Skimmer	7 00
Crossbill	5 00	Cedar Bird	4 00	Arctic Tern	5 00
Pine Grosbeak	7 00			Sandwich Tern	5 00
Blue Grosbeak	7 00			Puffin	5 00
Rose-breasted Grosbeak	8 00			Razor-billed Auk	6 00
Nighthawk	7 00			Great Auk	10 00

Forest and Stream Publishing Co., 39 Park Row, New York.

CHAMBERLIN CARTRIDGES,
Fixed Ammunition for Shotguns.



MANUFACTURED UNDER CHAMBERLIN PATENTS BY

THE ATLANTIC AMMUNITION COMPANY {LIMITED,}
291 Broadway, New York.

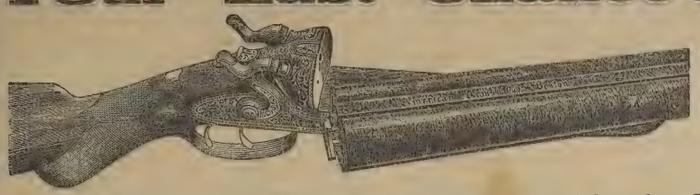
SOLD BY

Wm. Read & Son,	Boston, Mass.	Wainright & Errickson,	Asbury Park, N. J.
J. S. Trowbridge & Co.,	Boston, Mass.	C. P. Strong,	New Brunswick, N. J
D. Kirkwood,	Boston, Mass.	E. G. Koenig,	Newark, N. J.
W. P. Shepard,	Fall River, Mass.	E. K. Tryon, Jr. & Co.,	Philadelphia, Pa.
C. H. Lawton,	Newport, R. I.	Jacob Harder,	Lock Haven, Pa.
Lockwood & Aiken,	Norwalk, Conn.	W. H. Linthicum,	Baltimore, Md.
Allen & Marshall,	Greenwich, Conn.	M. A. Tappan,	Washington, D. C.
W. R. Perry,	New London, Conn.	Mayer & Co.,	Norfolk, Va.
Carpenter & Fowler,	Willimantic, Conn.	T. W. Tignor,	Richmond, Va.
Van Sicklen, Seymour & Co.,	Burlington, Vt.	S. O. Fisher,	Lynchburg, Va.
Wheelock & Dawley,	Montpelier, Vt.	F. Alexander & Co.,	Staunton, Va.
S. G. LeValley,	Buffalo, N. Y.	H. H. Meyers & Co.,	Lexington, Va.
Jas McCulloch,	Rochester, N. Y.	A. M. Nelson,	Culpepper C. H., Va.
Kendrick & Prettie,	Syracuse, N. Y.	Julius Lewis & Co,	Raleigh, N. C.
O. A. Wheeler,	Utica, N. Y.	Walton & Gage,	Statesville, N. C.
Sponenberg & Sterling,	Watertown, N. Y.	Kennedy Bros. & Barron,	Yorkville, S. C.
J. L. Northrup & Sons,	Johnstown, N. Y.	Palmer Bros.,	Savannah, Ga.
W. H. H. Lintner,	Little Falls, N. Y.	Edw. Lovell & Son,	Savannah, Ga.
Walker & Lathrop,	Corning, N. Y.	Johnson & Lane,	Macon, Ga.
J. A. VanWinkle,	Paterson, N. J.		

Dealers Generally in New York City.

Guns, Ammunition, etc.

Your Last Chance!



We have only about 100 FOX GUNS left, in Nos. 7, 8 and 9 grades. If you want one you had better order at once. Catalogues, with dimensions and prices of all guns left, furnished on application.

AMERICAN ARMS CO., 103 Milk St., Boston, Mass.



SPORTSMEN'S WEAR.

Corduroy, Canvas, Horsehide, Dogskin, Sheepskin, Mackintosh and Flannel Clothing

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION FOR SPORTSMEN

Gun Cases, Cartridge Belts and Equipments of all kinds.

CATALOGUE AND SAMPLES FREE.

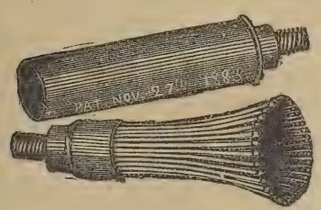
GEO. BARNARD & CO.,

108 Madison Street, Chicago, Ill.

EASTERN AGENTS: A. G. SPALDING & BROS., 241 Broadway, N. Y

PHILADELPHIA AGENTS: E. K. TRYON, JR. & CO.

THE PETMECKY



GUN CLEANER.

The only cleaner that will thoroughly clean a gun barrel, doing the work equally well in choke bores without adjustment. Will do the work quicker and better than all other implements, for the purpose, combined. Price, $1.00. By mail, 10 cts. extra. Ask your dealer for it. Discount to the trade. Circulars free. J. C. PETMECKY, Austin, Texas.

And all Gun Dealers.

THE NEW AMERICAN

Breech-Loading Shot Gun.



SIMPLE and DURABLE.

Rebounding Lock.

Choke-Bore Barrels

For close, hard shooting excels all others. Extra heavy guns for ducks a specialty. Send stamp for circular. C. S. SHATTUCK, Manufacturer, Hatfield, Mass.



LYMAN'S

Patent Gun Sights make Hunting and Target Rifles perfect. Send for circulars.

WM. LYMAN,

Middlefield, Conn.

The Gun and its Development

By W. W. GREENER.

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE!

Price $2.50.

GENUINE SIBERIAN

Dogskin Jackets.

Just arrived from Finland.

These garments are warranted as represented and are not the American Sheepskin Jackets. Our garments are soft and pliable as a kid glove, and indespensable for those exposed to

Cold and Wet Weathers.

The sale of these garments being so large, it will be advisable for those desiring a

Genuine Dogskin Jacket

to send their orders for them at once, as our stock is rather limited.

When ordering send breast measurement only.

No. 1 Quality, the very choicest, tan color. ...$15.00

No. 2 " not quite as choice, black color. 9.00

Send stamp for Illustrated Gun Catalogue.

WM. R. SCHAEFER & SON,

61 Elm St., Boston, Mass.

JOHNS'



Patent Automatic Sporting Shrapnell Shell.

For Wildfowl Shooting and Long Shots.

Instantly available as a solid shot.

These shells are *guaranteed* to put from 80 to 100 pellets No. 6 shot on a 30in. plate at 110yds. They will kill the hardest feathered bird at 130yds., and in a flock at 150yds. Parcel of 200, 10, 12 or 16-gauge delivered in New York on remittance of $7.

The trade should see this projectile at once.

THE AUTOMATIC SHRAPNELL CO.,

EDINBURGH, SCOTLAND.

Cheap Central-Fire Breech-Loaders.

Lefaucheux action, blued steel barrels, walnut stock, case hardened mountings.....$12 00

Same as above, with genuine twist barrels..... 18 00

Twist barrel, rebounding locks, walnut pistol grip stock, double key, rubber butt..... 14 50

These are good, serviceable guns and guaranteed perfectly safe. Call on or address J. P. DANNEFELSER, 9 Chambers street, New York, practical Gunsmith and dealer in Guns, Rifles, etc. All kinds of repairing executed with dispatch and warranted. Send stamp for descriptive circular of above guns.

NESSMUK'S POEMS.

Subscribers to "NESSMUK'S POEMS" will oblige by returning this order blank at once. The publishers reserve the right to advance the price on copies not ordered before Nov. 15.

To the FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY:

I hereby subscribe for cop of the book, "Nessmuk's Poems," for which I agree to remit the price ($1.00 per copy) in advance, upon notification that the volume is ready for delivery.

Name.....

Address.....

Guns, Ammunition, etc.

THE PARKER GUN

LEADS them all in HARD HITTING qualities at the Second Annual Tournament of the Chamberlin Cartridge Co., held at Cleveland, O., Sept. 14, 1886. Out of EIGHTY-SEVEN ENTRIES from REPRESENTATIVE SHOTS, representing FOURTEEN STATES, the Parker Gun won FIRST AND THIRD MONEY of the FIRST CLASS of 90 SCORES, winning $900 out of the $1,200 purse offered, adding another victory to 1885, which was the Second International Clay-Pigeon Tournament for the championship of the world, held at New Orleans, La., Feb. 11 to 16.

PARKER BROTHERS,

MAKERS,

Meriden, Conn.

New York Sales Rooms, 97 Chambers St.

WE WILL SEND GRATIS UPON APPLICATION OUR NEW

CATALOGUE

Containing National, Hurlingham, Old and New Long Island and Jersey City Heights Shooting Rules. Also minute description of our many valuable specialties, including

Lefever Hammerless, Clabrough, Parker and Smith Guns, American Wood-Powder, Dead-Shot Powder, American Clay-Birds, Peoria Black Birds, Bats, Our Loaded Shotgun Cartridges, Phenyle, Beef-Flour. Jumbolene, Oil-Tanned Moccasins, Shooting Clothing, etc., etc. Address

VON LENGERKE & DETMOLD,

OR 843 BROAD STREET, NEWARK, N. J. **14 Murray Street, New York.**



THE BEST GUNS for the LEAST MONEY.

W. W. GREENER'S and C. G. BONEHILL'S GUNS a specialty. General Agent for CARD'S STANDARD GLASS BALL TRAP. Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Sporting Goods

WILL. H. CRUTTENDEN, Cazenovia, Madison County, N. Y.

Illustrated Catalogue in colors sent free on application.

The Maynard Rifles & Shotguns.

NEW OFF-HAND TARGET RIFLE, MODEL OF 1882.

PRICES REDUCED.



With Pistol Grip Stock, Tip Stock and Swiss Butt Plate.

For Hunting and Target Practice at all ranges the "MAYNARD" more completely supplies the wants of Hunters and Sportsmen generally, than any other Rifle in the world, as many barrels can be used on one stock, and for accuracy, convenience, durability and safety, is not excelled.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue describing the new attachment for using rim and center-fire ammunition.

Lyman Sight.

MASS. ARMS CO., Box 500, Chicopee Falls, Mass.

Lefever Arms Co.

MANUFACTURERS OF THE

LEFEVER AUTOMATIC HAMMERLESS GUNS.



PRICE, $75 to $300.00.

This improvement is the only hammerless gun in the world with compensated action, to take up wear in every direction. The safety is automatic both in locking and releasing. Used by the best trap shots in America. Winner of the Pierce Diamond Badge three times at the New York State Convention. Send for illustrated catalogue.

LEFEVER ARMS CO., Syracuse, N. Y.

NEW YORK SALES ROOMS: **VON LENGERKE & DETMOLD,** 14 Murray St.

PHILADELPHIA, **JOSEPH C. GRUBB & CO.,** 712 Market St.

BOSTON **J. P. LOVELL'S SONS,** 147 Washington St.

DOG TRAINING:

BY

S. T. HAMMOND, KENNEL EDITOR OF FOREST AND STREAM.

For sale at this office. Price $1.00.

THE TRYON COMPLETE BREECH LOADING SHOT GUN.

Manufactured by
LINCOLN JEFFRIES.

12 Gauge, 60.00
10 " 65.00



"Field" Trial, London, May, 1876; Winner [illegible] Twenty Guinea Prize for Choke Bores; Winner of the [illegible]ration Trial, making the Highest Average Penetration on Re[illegible]co., &c.

Ask your dealer to send for one. They beat the [illegible]d for Shooting.
AGENTS FOR BARNARD'S SPORTSM[illegible] WEAR.
E. K. TRYON, JR. & CO., PHIL[illegible]ELPHIA, PA.

DOG-SKIN LEATHER JACKETS!

FOR FALL SHOOTING.

Soft and pliable as kid. Not shrunk or injured by water. Entirely waterproof and windproof. A complete protection to sportsmen or any exposed to cold or wet. For horseback riding, driving or walking in cold weather. Worn under the overcoat, they are a handsome garment and much used. A capital jacket for bicycle use, skating and sleighing.

We have just received and now offer the first lot for this season, and the present invoice comprises the finest skins we have imported for years.

☞WE TAKE THE ENTIRE PRODUCT OF THE MANUFACTURES OF ABOVE FINEST JACKETS, AND THIS MAKE CANNOT BE OBTAINED ELSEWHERE IN THE UNITED STATES.

An early selection is advised. Common qualities of other makes also in stock.

A quality, the very finest skin, - - - - - $18 00
" not as fine, - - - $8 00, $10 00 and 15 00

Send measurement around chest outside vest. If money is sent with order we will forward free by mail, and if not satisfactory on receipt we will return money on return of Jacket. We are already selling many of them. Entirely different from any other make.

☞*As there are many different makes of Leather Jackets in the market advertised as finest, etc., mostly made here of common skins, we invite those desiring such to send for one of ours, and if not found superior on examination to any other, it can be returned at our expense or we will refund money.*

WILLIAM READ & SONS, 107 Washington St., Boston.

Also send for Gun Circular and Second-Hand List. Now some high grade second-hand Guns.

Use W. W. Greener's Guns at the Trap and in the Field.

These popular guns show extraordinary superiority in killing powers. At the Grand International Pigeon Shooting Tournament, London, England, 1885, W. W. Greener's guns head the list in the average of scored birds, as the following extract from the "Field," July 11, 1885, shows:

Maker's Name.	Birds shot at.	Proportion of Kills.
W. W. Greener,	148	81·8 per cent.
Baker,	340	77·6 "
Dougall,	72	76·4 "
Purdey,	1120	72·9 "
Cogswell & Harrison,	51	72·5 per cent.
Stephen Grant,	235	71·9 "
Reilly	330	71·2 "

W. W. Greener's guns AVERAGING MORE THAN FOUR PER CENT. MORE KILLS than those of any London maker. In individual scores the percentage of birds scored by Mr. Grace with a Greener gun was 84·3 per cent. of the birds shot at.

THE UNIVERSAL CHAMPIONSHIP, contested for at Monaco this year by the best amateur shots of all nations, was won with a Greener Hammerless Gun. Mr. Trecastle first, with a Greener gun, 24 kills out of 25; Mr. Blake with a Greener gun third, 23 kills out of 25; Mr. Grace with a Greener gun fourth, 23 kills out of 25.

Without taking account of the prizes won in the United States, the following are some of the more important events that have fallen to W. W. Greener's guns this year:

Prix de Consolation, Monte Carlo, 1886
President's Trophy, Grympie (Queensland), 1st and 2d tied at 40 birds without a miss.
The Australian Cup, 48 birds without a miss. £600 won.
Hamilton, Canada, $1,000.
Melbourne Trophy.
Sandhurst Winter Handicap.
New South Wales Inter-Colonial Stakes, 1st, 2d and 3d.
Messina Summer Cup.
Ranelagh Cup, Barn Elms.
The "Star Prize," London Gun Club.
Gun Club Challenge Cup, London.
Club Fund Cup, London.
First in 12 sweepstakes at London. Second prizes too numerous to enumerate here.
At a gun trial at Leavenworth, 1886, a Greener 12-bore gun beat fifty English and American guns, some of them 10-bores.
Eighteen exhibition medals. First prizes at all London gun trials since 1875.

The W. W. Greener Trap Gun, - $65
The Greener Hammerless Gun, from 100
The "Far-Killing" Duck Gun, - $100
The Greener Ejector Gun, from 275

MAY BE OBTAINED OF

HENRY C. SQUIRES, 178 Broadway, New York.

PRICE LISTS FREE. WORKS: BIRMINGHAM, ENGLAND.

Great Bargains.

CLOSING OUT SALE.

Fine Hammerless Guns,

FOR A LIMITED PERIOD.

Westley Richards & Co.
Richard Ellis & Sons.
W. & C. Scott & Sons.
Harrington & Richardson.

LOWEST PRICES EVER QUOTED.

For particulars and new list address or visit,
J. P. MOORE'S SONS, New York.
J. C. GRUBB & CO., Phila.

GENUINE IMPORTED

RUSSIAN DOGSKIN JACKETS.

Impervious to Wind and Water. Soft and Pliable as the Finest Kid Glove.

Genuine dog skins (unlike sheep skins) are not affected by water. Being very pliable they fit close to the person, and offer the most complete protection from the cold and penetrating winds of winter. Our best quality jackets will last a lifetime, it being almost impossible to wear one out, thus making it the cheapest winter garment one can secure. They are so light weight and take up so little room that one can be worn between the vest and undercoat, thus rendering a heavy overcoat entirely unnecessary even in the coldest weather. For driving, horseback riding, skating, sleighing and hunting in cold climates they are extensively used. **For Duck and Coot Shooting they are indispensable.**

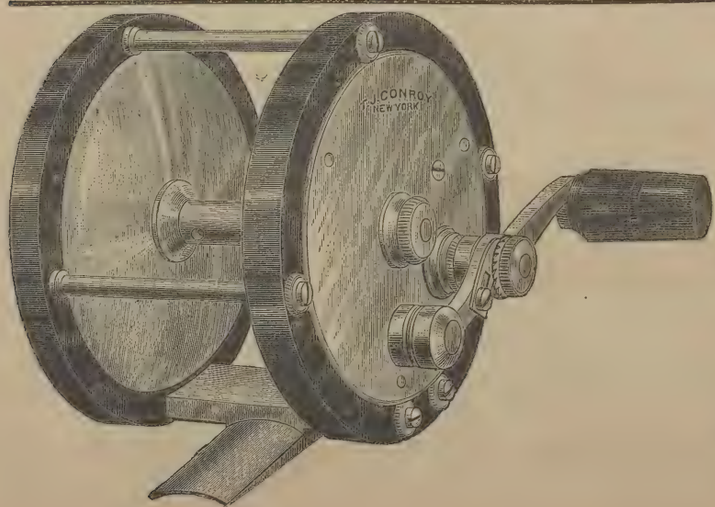
All who wish to secure a GENUINE RUSSIAN DOGSKIN should order it immediately before we get out of sizes, as but a limited number of the genuine article can be obtained each year. *In ordering send measure around chest.*

A 1 Quality, Genuine Russian Skins, Black or Tan Color, $18.00
A Quality, American Skins, Tan Color..... ..... 15.00
B Quality, American Skins, Black Color, $10.00
C Quality, American Skins, Black Color, 8.00

Sent by registered mail, postpaid, to any part of the U. S. on receipt of price. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

P. S.—As we are the *only importers* in the United States of GENUINE RUSSIAN DOGSKINS, they *cannot be found* at any other house in this country

ESTABLISHED 1840. JOHN P. LOVELL'S SONS, 147 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.



THOMAS J. CONROY,

Manufacturer, Importer, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

Fine Fishing Tackle and Camping Goods.

65 Fulton St., N. Y.

CONROY'S CELEBRATED

"Silver King" Multiplying Reels.

Fine Rubber and German Silver, Full Steel Pivot, Patent Back Sliding Click, S-Shape Balance Handle.

These are the strongest and freest running reels on the market. They have been practically tested by many of our best coast anglers, and pronounced superior to any ever before used.

Hexagonal Split Bamboo Rods, Calcutta Bamboo Rods, 1 and 2 joints, and Ash and Lancewood Rods, for Striped Bass, Bluefish, etc.

"Cuttyhunk" Lines, Knobbed O'Shaughnessy Hooks, Etc.

FOREST AND STREAM BOOKS. Small Yachts, $7. Antelope and Deer, $2.50. Our New Alaska, Canoe and Boat Building, each $1.50. Canoe Handling. Dog Training. Canoe & Camp Cookery, Woodcraft, Canoe Aurora, each $1. Angling Talks, 50c. "Forest and Stream" Fables, 10c. Kennel Record Book, $3. The Forest Waters the Farm, 50c. Points of Dogs, 25c.

VOL. XXVII.—No. 19. THURSDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1886.



COPYRIGHT, 1886, BY FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.

ENTERED AT NEW YORK POST OFFICE AS SECOND CLASS MATTER.

Terms, postpaid, $4. Great Britain, £1.

NEW YORK: Forest and Stream Publishing Company, 39 Park Row.
LONDON: Davies & Co., 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill.

Price, 10 cents. Great Britain, 6d.

U. M. C.
PAPER SHELLS.

Superior Quality, Waterproof or Plain.

FIRST GRADE, SECOND GRADE, STAR, CLUB,

All Using No. 2 U. M. C. Primers.

THE UNION METALLIC CARTRIDGE CO.,

BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

DEPOTS: 19 Maiden Lane, N. Y. 256 Market Street, San Francisco.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Metallic Cartridges, Paper & Brass Shells, Percussion Caps, Primers, etc.

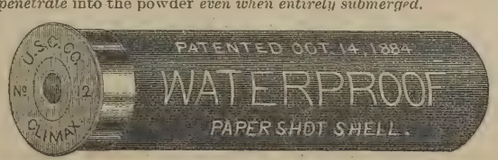
Government Contractors.

BLACK PAPER SHOT SHELLS.

U. S. RIM AND CENTRAL FIRE CARTRIDGES ARE MADE WITH ESPECIAL CARE FOR ACCURATE PISTOL AND RIFLE TARGET SHOOTING.

U. S. Paper Shells are Thoroughly Waterproof and Sure Fire.

These Shells are intended to overcome the great disadvantage which all non-waterproof shells are subjected to *when used in damp weather.* They are so *completely waterproof* that no water can *penetrate* into the powder *even when entirely submerged.*



Use U. S. Improved No. 2 Copper Primers.

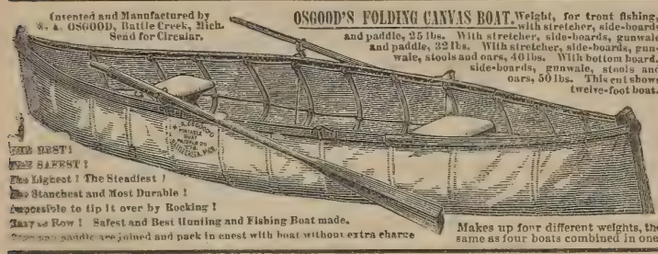
U. S. BULLET BREECH CAPS, both CONICAL and ROUND BALL, with NEW EXPLOSIVE FILLING. ACCURATE AND CLEAN.

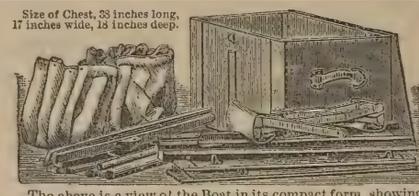
EXTRA STRENGTH AND SLIGHT REPORT.

Several years' experience with BLACK PAPER has demonstrated that it is the STRONGEST and BEST paper for SHOT SHELLS. The CHEAPEST grade shell (Climax) now made by the U. S. Co. can be reloaded from three to five times.

UNITED STATES CARTRIDGE CO., Lowell, Mass.

Yacht and Boat Builders, etc.





The above is a view of the Boat in its compact form, showing Boat folded, Bottom-Board, Camp-Stools, Gunwale, Stretcher, and Packing Chest. Oars and Paddles are jointed and packed with Boat in Chest.

PECOWSIC,

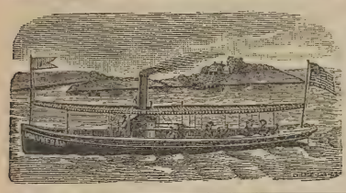
Winner of three of the four principal races at A. C. A. Meet of 1886, Grindstone Island, N. Y., including International Match Cup Race.

Pecowsic, Vesper, } AMERICAN. ENGLISH { Nautilus, Pearl.

F. JOYNER,

COASTING CANOES CLYDE (17x40), ATLANTIS, RAMBLER, ROGUE, FIDGET.

Smooth Lap Streak Shells, Deflecting Centerboard, Metallic Drop Rudder with the most practical and safe braces. No more cuss words. Combination Canoe Sails, Round. Copper tipped Paddles, Spring Jam Cleats and other noted fixtures. Write your address plainly and direct to Lock Box 305, Glens Falls, N. Y. Send 50 cents for six photos and 20-page catalogue, or 5 cents for same catalogue alone.



We build everything in the boat line from a 12-lb. canoe to a steam launch. Have in stock a number of small steam launch s, running from 20 to 30ft. in length, some with oil and some with coal burning engines.

A large and very fine stock of rowboats and canoes from $20.00 upward.

Will send upon application drawings of launch with Shipman Oil Engine. Send for Catalogue.

Chicago Headquarters, 115 Wabash Ave.

R. J. DOUGLAS & CO.,
Successors to POWELL & DOUGLAS,
WAUKEGAN, ILL.

White Cedar Boards for Yachts' Boats and Canoes.

Also Oak and other Lumber used in Boat Building,

HACKMATACK AND OAK KNEES.

C. F. HODSDON. 742 & 744 Water St., (near Grand St. Ferry) New York.

VESPER

Won International Cup Race at A. C. A. Meet.

Vesper is strictly a Cruising Canoe.

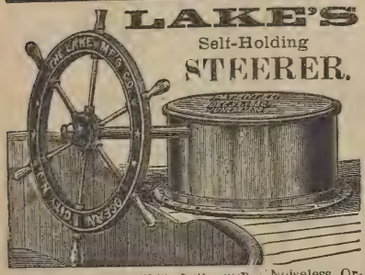
Vesper is successor to the famous SNAKE.

Send stamp for 60-page Illustrated Catalogue

Smooth Skin Canoes Built to Order.

J. H. RUSHTON,
Canton, N. Y.

LAKE'S
Self-Holding
STEERER.



Quick, Easy, Durable, Self-Steering, Noiseless, Ornamental, Neat, Complete. Always as in a becket, yet never in a becket. Always locked, yet always unlocked or never locked at all. For all kinds and sizes of boats, with either mule, sail or steam. The only satisfactory steerer made for yachts. It is quicker, easier, steadier and handier than a tiller, looks more shiplike and takes less room. Warranted. Send for descriptive circular.

THE LAKE M'F'G CO., Ocean City, N. J.

JOHN HARVEY, M. I. N. A.,
Naval Architect,
241 West Fourteenth St., N. Y.

All classes of steam and sailing yachts designed and building superintended.
Estimates and specifications.
Designer of Volante, Sea Belle, Miranda, Alexanda, Catarina, etc., in England. Oriva, Bedouin, Wenonah, Fleen, Surf, Wanda, etc., in America.

SMALL YACHTS.

Their Design and Construction, Exemplified by the Ruling Types of Modern Practice. With Numerous Plates and Illustrations.

—BY—

C. P. KUNHARDT.

Cloth, 370 pages of type and illustrations, and 70 plates. Size of page, 14½×12½. Price $7.00.

FOR SALE BY THE
FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.,
39 Park Row, New York.

BOAT AND CANOE
HARDWARE.

GALVANIZED IRON,
BRASS AND COMPOSITION
NAILS, SPIKES, RODS, ROWLOCKS, ANCHORS, CHAINS, HOOKS, THIMBLES, ETC.

Tackle Blocks and Cordage,
Ship Chandlery, etc.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

L. W. FERDINAND & CO.,
267 Federal Street, Boston, Mass.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

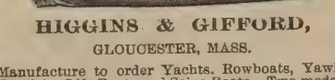
JEFFERY'S
PATENT MARINE GLUE.

Exhibition 1851 Prize Medal.

For Deckseams of Yachts, Airtight Compartments of Life Boats in combination with Canvas. In combination with Calico for Waterproof Skins used between Diagonal Planking of Pinnaces, Launches, etc.

Price List, etc., at Works.

ALFRED JEFFERY & CO.,
Marsh Gate, Stratford, E., England.



HIGGINS & GIFFORD,
GLOUCESTER, MASS.

Manufacture to order Yachts, Rowboats, Yawls, Excelsior Life Boats and Seine Boats. Two medals awarded at the London Exhibition. 3,000 boats built the last thirteen years.

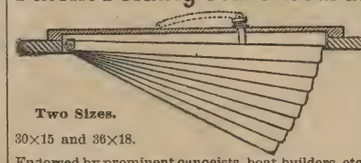
New York and Eastern
YACHT AGENCY,

A. CARY SMITH, 51 West Tenth Street, New York.
BURGESS BROTHERS, 22 Congress Street, Boston.
Yachts and vessels of all kinds sold, purchased and chartered. Special attention given to building, repairs and alterations. Surveys and inspections made. Designs and estimates furnished. A large number of first-class yachts now for sale.

THOMAS CLAPHAM,
Yacht Builder & Designer,
ROSLYN, L. I., N. Y.

Unsinkable, seaworthy yachts and sailboats of very light draft a specialty. Nonpareil Sharpies, Roslyn Yawls, single-hand cruisers.
Send for illustrated circular of The Roslyn Weathergrip. Superior to any centerboard for canoes and "combination boats." Converts a rowboat into a weatherly sailboat in 15 minutes.

THE RADIX
Patent Folding Centerboard.



Two Sizes.
30×15 and 36×18.

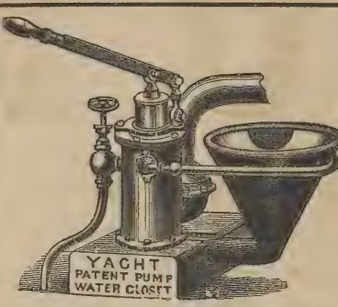
Endorsed by prominent canoeists, boat builders, etc.

—FOR—

Sailboats, Canoes, Sneak Boxes, Gunning Skiffs, Etc.

Gives you a Flush Floor and Superior Sailing Qualities. Made entirely of Brass.
Awarded Gold Medal of First Class, New Orleans Exposition. Send for Circular.

THE RADIX M'F'G CO.,
39 Old Slip, N. Y.



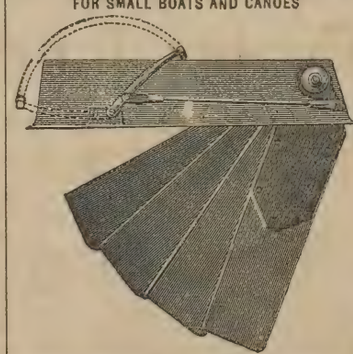
For Above or Below Water Line.

NO TANK NEEDED.

ALFRED B. SANDS.

Plumber, Steam Fitter and Coppersmith
184 BEEKMAN ST., NEW YORK.

Atwood's Patent Center-Board.
FOR SMALL BOATS AND CANOES



A 20-inch board in a 3-inch well. Other sizes manufactured. Descriptive circulars mailed free.
ATWOOD BROS., Clayton, N. Y.

Two Beautiful Illustrated Books

PADDLE AND PORTAGE
AND
Canoe and Camera.

BY THOMAS SEDGWICK STEELE, of Hartford, Conn.

123 exquisite illustrations of life in the woods with map in each copy.
The humorous as well as the serious side of camp life is vividly represented, while Mr. Steele's well known artistic perceptions, and a most intense love of nature, has made the work all that could be desired.
SEVEN EDITIONS of these works sold. Most popular books in the market. Cloth. Price $1.50 each.

A NEW MAINE MAP.
The headwaters of the
Aroostook, Penobscot and St. John Rivers
Compiled by THOMAS SEDGWICK STEELE.

The chart is 30x30 inches, printed on Government survey paper and mounted on cloth. Sent postpaid on receipt of price, $1.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.
39 Park Row, New York.

Yachting Goods.

Sneak Boxes,
Pleasure Boats,
Sailing and Paddling Canoes.

Do you desire a most beautiful pleasure boat or canoe? One of the finest the world can afford? One you can place in your parlor and show to your friends? Sprague's prices beat everything for fine quality and honest workmanship. We have in stock Sailboats, Centerboard Boats, Sneak Boxes and Canoes. Send 2-cent stamp for Catalogue.

H. M. SPRAGUE,
PARISHVILLE, ST. LAWRENCE CO., N. Y.

The American Yacht List
FOR 1886.

Published with the official sanction and under the patronage of the New York and Eastern Yacht Clubs.
Contains a complete register of the Yacht Clubs of the U. S. and British Provinces, with List of Officers, Names of Vessels and Owners, Dimensions of Yachts, their Builders, Home Ports, etc., etc.
Also, Chromo-Lithograph of
CLUB PENNANTS AND PRIVATE SIGNALS,
COMPILED BY NIELS OLSEN, Steward N. Y. Y. C.

PRICE, $4.00.

To be had from THOMAS MANNING, 53 Beaver street, Sole Agent.

Boston Yacht Agency
43 Milk Street, Boston, Mass.

Builders and Designers of all classes of steam and sailing yachts. Estimates, Plans and Specifications furnished at reasonable cost. A large list of yachts of all dimensions for sale and charter. Agents for the Alaska Down Life Saving appliances and the Neptune Air Mattress Co.'s goods. Everything in the yachting line. Send for catalogue. G. F. CLARK & CO.
G. F. CLARK, JEFF BORDEN, JR.,
Boston. (Late of Borden & Wood, Fall River).

E. L. WILLIAMS,

Yacht Builder and Designer. Single-hand yachts a specialty. Designer and builder of Dr. Winslow's Pilgrim. E. 9th st., City Point, So. Boston, Mass.

CANOE AND BOAT BUILDING FOR AMATEURS.

Pp. 192, with 29 plates of working drawings. Price $1.50. Address,

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.

NEW YORK N. Y.

Yachts and Canoes For Sale.

SPECIAL FALL BARGAINS IN SEA-going schooner-rigged steam yachts.
No. 4-3.—137×18¼×9½, flush deck, speed 15½ miles.
No. 3-10.—125 17½×8½, composite built, flush deck, speed 16 miles.
No. 6-7.—118×15½×9½, flush deck, speed 13 miles.
No. 7-10.—99×16×7¾, flush deck, speed 17 miles guaranteed.
No. 7-7.—86×14×7½, trunk cabin, speed 14 miles.
All other sizes of Steam Yachts and Launches suitable for Cruising, Racing, Fishing and Shooting. FIELD & YOUNG, Steam Vessel Brokers and Marine Engineers, 6 State st., New York.

Steam Yacht For Sale Cheap.

60×14ft., 28in. draft, twin screws, salt or fresh water, any kind of fuel; perfect order, safety boiler, 100 passengers or suited for cruising, $3,000. Also another 105×14 steam schooner, very elegant and fast, $5,500. Launches to order, 60ft., 20 miles per hour guaranteed. Special prices. E. E. ROBERTS, Yacht Builder, 107 Liberty street, New York.

FOR SALE.—A FIRST-CLASS 18-FT.×46-IN. canoe, perfect in every particular, complete with sails, anchor, cushions, etc.; built early this spring with all the modern improvements. Address E. C. KNAPPE, care Chicopee Nat. Bank, Springfield, Mass. dec2,1t

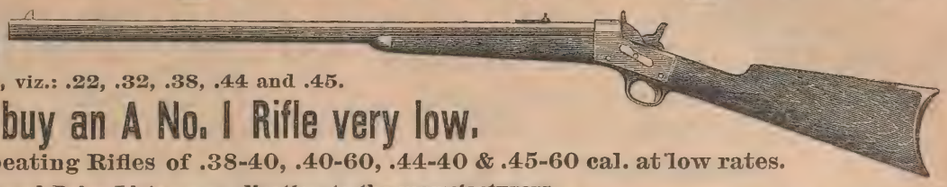
SECOND-HAND STRANAHAN, 3-SECTION 12ft. canvas boat, in good condition; $10. D. A. NASH, 40 Burling Slip, N. Y.

Sportsmen's Goods.

Whitney Improved Single Shot Sporting Rifles.

100 FIRST-CLASS

SINGLE SHOT SPORTING RIFLES



For Sale at $10 each, of the following calibers, viz.: .22, .32, .38, .44 and .45.

This is a rare chance to buy an A No. 1 Rifle very low.

We offer also the Whitney-Kennedy Repeating Rifles of .38-40, .40-60, .44-40 & .45-60 cal. at low rates.

Catalogues and Price Lists on application to the manufacturers.

WHITNEY ARMS CO., New Haven, Conn.

The Forest Waters the Farm;

OR,

The Value of Woodlands as Reservoirs.

BEING THE LES ÉTUDES DE MAITRE PIERRE SUR L'AGRICULTURE ET LES FORETS.

PAR M. ANTONIN ROUSSET.

Translated by

REV. S. W. POWELL.

The introduction reviews the extraordinary movement of torrent taming in France, in preparing public sentiment for which the Studies of Master Peter played a noteworthy part. The book was written as a sort of science primer, setting forth the first principles of the relations existing between woodlands and agriculture. The principles and reasoning are not less applicable to the United States to-day than to France then.

Price in cloth, 75 cts.; paper, 50 cts.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.,
39 Park Row, New York.

HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON'S

New Automatic

DOUBLE ACTION

REVOLVER.



.32 & .38-cal., Central Fire, Nickel Plated, Rubber Stock, Simple, Effective, Reliable. Sold everywhere by the Gun and Hardware Trade. Ask your Dealers for them. Manufactured by

HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON, Worcester, Mass.

SPORTSMEN'S DEPOT.

(ESTABLISHED 1836).

First Premium at World's Fair at New York, and Centennial Exhibition.



JOHN KRIDER,

N. E. Cor. Second and Walnut Streets, Philadelphia

DEALER IN

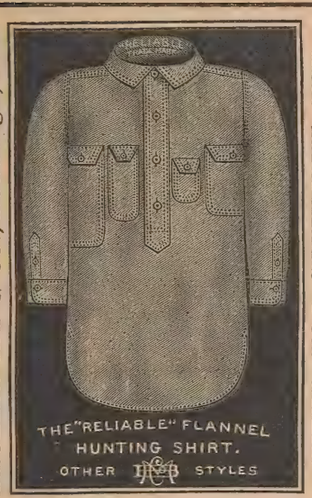
Fishing Tackle, Guns & Sporting Goods

Salmon, Bass and Trout Flies dressed to order
"Krider's" Celebrated Center Enamel Split Bamboo Rods. Spratt's Patent Dog Biscuits and Cheltenham Beef Fibrine Dog Cakes.

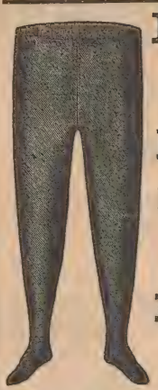
Taxidermy in all its branches.

Agent for West Jersey Game Protective Society
Repairing promptly attended to.

BROKAW M'F'G CO., Newburgh, N. Y.



ASK RETAILERS FOR THEM.



Hodgman Rubber Co.,

459 & 461 BROADWAY, Cor. Grand St.,

NEW YORK.

ARE OFFERING THE LARGEST STOCK OF

Rubber Fishing Outfits,

COMPRISING

FISHING PANTS,

FISHING BOOTS,

BLANKETS,

Light, Black, White or Tan Color Coats,

AND COMPLETE

RUBBER SPORTING OUTFITS.

Fishing Pants. ESTABLISHED 1838. Send for Catalogue.

Philadelphia Fishing Tackle House.

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

Fine Fishing Tackle

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

A Specialty of Hand-Made Bethabara Wood Bait and Fly Rods.

All Fly-Tyers' Requisites, Feathers, Hackles, etc. Mountings for Amateur Rod Makers, in sets or separate.

The celebrated Bethabara Wood in our judgment is the best known material for making Fishing Rods, being stronger than Split Bamboo, and as tough and elastic as tempered steel.

4½ft. long,	¼,	⅜ or ½,	⅝,	¾,	1	1¼in. sq.
Price, each.....	35		45	50	65	85 cents.

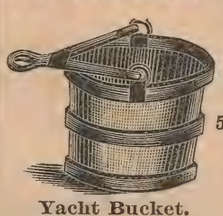
65-p. illustrated price list of tackle, wood and rod mountings, &c., by mail for 10 cts. in stamps.

A. B. SHIPLEY & SON,

503 Commerce St., Philadelphia.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Rubber Sporting Goods.



Yacht Bucket.

GOODYEAR'S

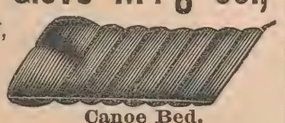
India Rubber Glove M'f'g Co.,

503 & 505 BROADWAY,

AND

205 BROADWAY,

New York City.



Canoe Bed.

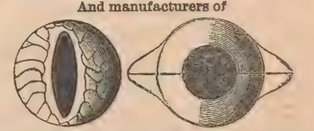
Rubber Goods of Every Description.

SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE.

J. KANNOFSKY & CO.,

Practical Glass Blowers,

And manufacturers of



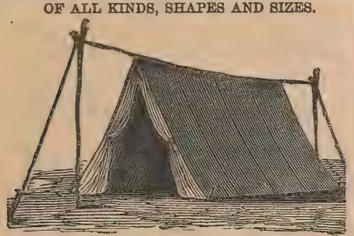
Artificial eyes for birds, animals and manufacturing purposes. Catalogue free of charge by mail.

369 Canal Street, New York.

SPORTSMAN'S

Camping or Fishing Tents

OF ALL KINDS, SHAPES AND SIZES.



Yacht and Canoe Sails of most approved styles. Also awnings for store fronts, windows, yacht boats, etc. New style of Canoe Tents made at low figures. Flags, Burgees and covers of all kinds. Camp Stoves, Camp Chairs, Sacking Bottoms, Hammocks, all kinds of Fancy Tents, and in fact anything made from canvas when an intelligent description is given of what may be needed. My beautifully illustrated circular now ready. Send stamp for price list. Address **S. HEMMENWAY,** 60 South st, N. Y. City.

"REPELLENE."

An Infallible Preventive of the Attacks of Mosquitoes, Black Flies, Gnats, And All Other Insects.

Neat, clean and easily applied. Contains NO TAR, will not *stain* nor *injure* the skin, easily washed off, may be carried without danger of leaking or spilling.

Price, 25 Cents Per Box.

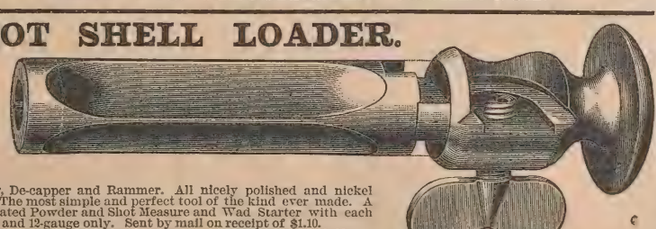
NEW YORK AGENTS:

ABBEY & IMBRIE, 18 Vesey Street.
THOS. J. CONROY, 65 Fulton Street.

PATENTS.

15 years experience, 4 years in U. S. Patent Office. Send model or sketch for free opinion as to patentability and new book on patents. Expert searches. Patent litigations. E. B. STOCKING, Attorney, opp Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

SHOT SHELL LOADER.



Capper, De-capper and Rammer. All nicely polished and nickel plated. The most simple and perfect tool of the kind ever made. A nickel plated Powder and Shot Measure and Wad Starter with each Tool. 10 and 12-gauge only. Sent by mail on receipt of $1.10.

A. P. CLARKE, Guns, Revolvers and Ammunition, 90 Chambers street, New York City.

Canoe and Camp Cookery.

By "SENECA."

A practical cook book for canoeists, Corinthian sailors and outers. Practical because the author gives explicit and intelligible directions for preparing such dishes as he has himself actually tested in camp and on a cruise. This is just where the recipes differ from the absurdly impracticable dishes given in some so-called camp cookery books. The cooking outfit is described, and numerous hints on camp economy add to the value of the work. Cloth, 96 pages. Price $1.00.

NEW YORK: FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO., 39 Park Row.
LONDON: DAVIES & CO., 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill.

The English "Fishing Gazette."

Devoted to angling, river, lake and sea fishing, and fishculture.

Every Saturday, 16 pages, folio, price 2d.
Volume XI. commenced with number 429 for July 11, 1885.

EDITOR—R. B. MARSTON

Free by post for one year for 12s. 6d. (say $3.20) to any address in the United States.

Sent direct from the office for any portion of a year at the above rate. U. S. postage stamps can be remitted, or money order payable to Sampson, Low, Marston & Co., the proprietors.

Contains special articles on all fresh and salt water fish and fishing; reports of the state of the rivers; reports from angling clubs; fishculture and natural history; where to fish; angling notes and queries; angling exchange column; notices of fishing tackle, books, &c., and other features.

A copy of the current number can be had (post free by sending six cents in stamps to R. B. Marston, the FISHING GAZETTE office, 12 and 13, Fetter-lane, London.

The FISHING GAZETTE circulates extensively among anglers and country gentlemen in all parts of the Empire.

"There is a large public interest in fishing. . . An excellent class organ."—*World.*

"One of the best authorities on these and kindred subjects."—*Truth.*

"A brighter and gayer little paper is not published."—*Mayfair.*

The FISHING GAZETTE is quoted by the *Times* and all the best papers.

One of the best mediums for

ADVERTISEMENTS

of fishing tackle makers, fishculturists, hotels and fishing quarters, whisky, waterproof fishing goods, cigars and tobacco, books of angling, and all other requirements of anglers; also for all general advertisements addressed to a well-to-do class in all parts of the country and abroad.

Office—12 and 13, Fetter-lane London

Ammunition, etc.

ORANGE SPORTING

POWDER.

Orange Lightning.
Orange Ducking.
Orange Rifle.
Creedmoor.

ELECTRIC BLASTING APPARATUS.

Send postal card for Illustrated Pamphlet, showing sizes of grains of powder. Furnished free.

Laflin & Rand Powder Co.,
29 MURRAY ST., N. Y.

GUNPOWDER!

Dupont's Rifle, Sporting and Blasting Powder.

THE MOST POPULAR POWDER IN USE!

DUPONT'S GUNPOWDER MILLS, established in 1802, have maintained their great reputation for eighty-four years. Manufacture the following celebrated brands of powder:

Dupont's Crystal Grain.—Nos. 1 (coarse) to 4 (fine) unequalled in strength, quickness and cleanliness; adapted for glass ball and pigeon shooting. Packed in 1 lb. canisters.

Dupont's Eagle Ducking.—Nos. 1 (coarse) to 3 (fine); burns slowly, strong and very clean; great penetration, with a close pattern; adapted for glass-ball, pigeon, duck and other shooting, with either muzzle or breech-loaders. Packed in 1 lb. and 5 lb. canisters and 6¼ and 12½ lb. kegs.

Dupont's Choke Bore.—Specially adapted for "Choke Bore" Guns, and particularly for prairie and upland shooting. Burns slowly, strong and moist; does not cake or burn on the barrels, gives both a good penetration and a close pattern; will be found well adapted for glass-ball and pigeon shooting. Made of two sizes only, Nos. 7 and No. 5, No 7 being the coarsest. Packed in 6¼ lb. kegs and 1 lb. canisters.

Dupont's Eagle Rifle.—A quick, strong and clean powder, of very fine grain, for pistol shooting. Packed in 1 lb. canisters and 6¼ lb. kegs.

Dupont's Rifle Fg. "Sea Shooting."—FFg. and FFFg. The Fg. for long-range rifle shooting, the FFg. and FFFg. for general use, burning strong and moist. Packed in ⅛ lb., 1 lb. and 5 lb. canisters, 6¼, 12½ and 25 lb. kegs. Fg. coarse, FFFg. fine.

Dupont's Sporting, Mining, SHIPPING and Blasting Powders of all sizes and descriptions. **Special Grades for Export.** Also Rifle, Cartridge, Musket, Cannon, Mortar, Mammoth, Hexagonal, Cubical and Pellet Powder U. S. Govt. Standard.

Powder manufactured to order of any required grain or proof.

Agencies in all the cities and principal towns throughout the United States.

E. I. DUPONT DE NEMOURS & CO.,
87 Beaver street, New York.

N.B.—Use none but DUPONT'S Fg. or FFg. for long-range rifle shooting.

Oriental Powder Mills,

BOSTON, MASS.

Western Sporting,
Wild Fowl Shooting,
Falcon Ducking,

ALSO THE NEW

WING SHOT

SPORTING POWDER.

AGENCIES AT ALL PRINCIPAL POINTS IN THE WEST.

Send for illustrated and descriptive pamphlet.

FERGUSON'S PATENT ADJUSTABLE

Reflecting Lamps,



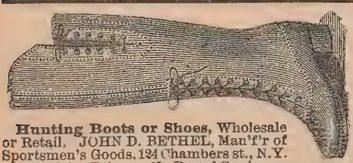
With Silver Plated Locomotive Reflectors.

For Night Hunting and Fishing, Camping, Boating, Driving at Night, etc.

Excelsior Dash Lamp,
Superior to all others.

Send stamp for Illustrated Catalogue.

ALBERT FERGUSON, Office, 65 Fulton St., N. Y.



Hunting Boots or Shoes, Wholesale or Retail. JOHN D. BETHEL, Man'f'r of Sportsmen's Goods, 124 Chambers st., N.Y. Send for Prices. No Postal Cards.

Eaton's Rust Preventor.

For GUNS, CUTLERY and SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS. Specially adapted for salt water shooting. For sale at all principal gun stores. Western trade supplied dy E. E. EATON, 53 State street, Chicago, Ill. Cannot be sent by mail. Manufactured solely by

GEO. B. EATON, 570 Pavonia Avenue,
Jersey City, N. J.

The Open Shot Regulator.

It improves the shooting by putting more shot in the circle and spreading it evenly. Circular free.

W&W PAT.

WINANS & WOODEN,
97 West Kinney St., Newark, N. J.

Sportsmen's Goods.

WILLIAM MILLS & SON,

Fine Fishing Tackle,

No. 7 Warren Street, N. Y.

SOLE AGENTS FOR

H. L. Leonard's Split Bamboo Rods.

C. B. WILKINSON.

8 John St., near Broadway, N. Y.



MANUFACTURING JEWELER,

Medals and Badges

A SPECIALTY.

Special designs furnished on application free of charge.

W. BARTLEET & SONS,

(Established 1750.)

Abbey Mills, Redditch, England.

MANUFACTURERS OF THE

CELEBRATED

TRADE  MARK.

Fish Hooks, Enamel Silk Lines, Trout & Salmon Flies, etc.

FRED. MALLESON,

Sole Agent for U. S. and Canada.

BROOKLYN, E. D., N. Y.

THE NEW L. C. SMITH HAMMERLESS GUN.



This new gun embodies all the essential features of our hammer gun, together with a new oscillating cocking mechanism and automatic and independent safety combined. This gun is not equalled in ease of manipulation, symmetry, durability and shooting qualities by any hammerless gun made.

Of the eleven gentlemen who broke 100 straight inanimate targets for a place in the Chamberlin Cartridge Tournament prizes, five of them used the "L. C. Smith" gun. The following are the gentlemen: D. C. Powers, Cleveland, O.; Andy Meaders, Nashville, Tenn.; H. McMurchy, Syracuse, N. Y.; Fred Erb, Jr., La Fayette, Ind.; J. C. Hendershot, Cleveland, O.

SEND FOR DESCRIPTIVE CATALOGUE AND PRICE LIST.

L. C. SMITH, Syracuse, N. Y.

The "L. C. Smith" Top Action, Double Cross-Bolted BREECH-LOADING GUN!



It has our Patent Joint Check and our Patent Automatic Joint Compensator.

Hammers below the line of sight when cocked.

THE

STRONGEST FASTENING KNOWN

WEIGHTS:

No. 10 Gauge, 8½ to 11 lbs.
No. 12 Gauge, 7½ to 8¼ lbs.

Extra Heavy Broad Breech Ducking Guns a Specialty.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue containing full description.

L. C. SMITH, Maker, Syracuse, N. Y.

Ammunition, etc.

The Hazard Powder Co.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Gunpowder

Hazard's "Electric Powder."

Nos. 1 (fine) to 7 (coarse). Unsurpassed in point of strength and cleanliness. Packed in square canisters of one pound *only*.

Hazard's "American Sporting."

Nos. 1 (fine) to 3 (coarse). In 1 lb. canisters and 6¼ lb. kegs. A fine grain, quick and clean, for upland prairie shooting. Well adapted to short guns.

Hazard's "Duck Shooting."

Nos. 1 (fine) to 6 (coarse). In 1 and 5 lb. canisters and 6¼ and 12½ lb. kegs. Burns *slowly*, and very clean, shooting remarkably close and with *great penetration*. For field, forest or water shooting it ranks any other brand and is equally serviceable for muzzle or breechloaders.

Hazard's "Kentucky Rifle."

FFFG, FFG and "Sea Shooting" FG in kegs of 25, 12½ and 6¼ lbs. and cans of 5lbs. FFFG is also packed in 1 and ½ lb. canisters. Burns strong and *moist*. The FFFG and FFG are favorite brands for ordinary sporting and the "Sea Shooting" FG is the standard *Rifle* Powder of the Country.

Superior Mining and Blasting Powder.

GOVERNMENT CANNON and MUSKET POWDER; also, SPECIAL GRADES FOR EXPORT OF ANY REQUIRED GRAIN OR PROOF MANUFACTURED TO ORDER.

The above can be had of dealers, or of the Company's Agents, in every prominent city or wholesale at our office.

63 PINE STREET, NEW YORK.

When ordering shells **insist** that they be loaded with **Hazard Powder.**

OUR NEW ALASKA;

OR,

The Seward Purchase Vindicated.

BY CHARLES HALLOCK.

CONTENTS:—Itinerary of the Trip. As Excursionists see it. Economically Considered. An Interior View. Home of the Siwash. Good Indians. Medicine and Mythology. Alaska's Mineral Wealth. Commercial Fisheries. Rambles Along Shore. The Glacier Fields. Russia in America. Seals of the Pribylofs.

The several chapters are devoted to accounts of travel and adventure, descriptions of the country and its inhabitants, a consideration of its resources, and its history and present condition.

210 pp., Illustrated. Price $1.50.

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.,
39 PARK ROW, NEW YORK.
LONDON: Davies & Co., 1 Finch Lane.

JOSEPH GILLOTT'S STEEL PENS

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD
GOLD MEDAL PARIS EXPOSITION—1878.



MARTIN'S "Business" Braided Silk Lines are made of the very best silk, both raw and soft, and are all that can be desired. Circulars and samples free. Made only by E. J. MARTIN, Rockville, Conn.

SHORE BIRDS.

A pamphlet for those who "gun" along he shore.

TELLS OF

I. Haunts and Habits—Where the bay birds live, and what they do at home.
II. Range and Migration—Where they go to breed, and where to spend the winter.
III. A Morning Without the Birds—An episode of shore shooting.
IV. Nomenclature—A list of our American species of *Limicolæ*, with a description of each species.
V. Localities—Where to go to shoot them.
VI. Blinds and Decoys—How to shoot them after you have reached the grounds.

44 pp., paper. Price, 15 Cents.

For Sale by the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

The Kennel.

72 PRIZE MEDALS.

GENUINE SPRATTS PATENT STAMPED.. NONE ARE GENUINE UNLESS SO

The Original English Dog Food. Best and Cheapest. 90,000 Dogs Consume Two Hundred Tons Weekly, and Eat no other Food.

No Cooking! No Trouble! No Mess!

SPRATTS PATENT Meat "Fibrine" Vegetable Dog Cakes {With Beetroot.}

BEWARE OF WORTHLESS IMITATIONS!
See each cake is stamped "SPRATTS PATENT" and a "X."

Cod Liver Oil Dog Cakes.
Especially beneficial for puppies recovering from distemper, and for Dainty Feeders and Sick or Pet Dogs.

CAT FOOD.
In 5c. half-pound packets. Sufficient to feed a cat for 2 days.

FORAGE BISCUITS.
Invaluable for conditioning Horses, and as a change of food, especially in the case of bad feeders.

Puppy Biscuits, Plain Round Dog Biscuits, Pet Dog Biscuits, Round Oat Meal Dog Biscuits. Bone Meal for Puppies.

Prepared Puppy Food.
A Boon to Breeders! Rears Puppies from Birth.

SPRATTS PATENT
Original English Medicines.

Mange Cure, 50 cts.
Liniment for Sprains, 50 cts.
Cure for Canker of Ear, 50 cts.
Stimulant for Growth of Hair 50 cts.
Cure for Worms, 50 cts.
Purging Pills, Cough Pills, 50 cts.
Alterative Cooling Powders, 50 cts.
Cure for Rheumatism, etc. 50.
Cure for Jaundice, 50 cts.
Tonic Condition Pills, 50 cts.
Cure for Distemper, $1.00.
Diarrhœa and Dysentery Cure, $1.00.

DOG SOAP.
Non-Poisonous and free from the danger attending the use of Carbolic Acid. Instantly destroys Vermin infesting the skin, and keeps the coat in exhibition condition.

"THE COMMON SENSE OF DOG DOCTORING."
25 Cents, or post free, 28 cents.
Pamphlet on Canine Diseases, and Full List of Medicines, Post Free.

POULTRY MEAL, GAME MEAL AND "CRISSEL,"
TO INSURE A LARGE AND FERTILE STOCK OF EGGS.
Samples and full particulars, post free.

GROUND OYSTER SHELLS, BONE MEAL FOR POULTRY OR CHICKS.

CARDIAC, A TONIC FOR POULTRY.
Roup Paste, 50 cts. Tonic Condition Paste, 50 cts. Gape Cure for Chicks, 50 cts. Disinfectant for Poultry Houses, per packet, 25 cts. Insect Powder, per tin, 25 cts.

PIGEON FOOD for Rearing Young Squabs.
Pamphlet on Pigeon Rearing, post free.

Poultry and Pigeon Soap

"The Common Sense of Poultry Keeping," 10 cts., post free 12 cts.
"The Common Sense of Pheasant Rearing," 10 cts., post free 12 cts.

DOWN-TOWN Depot: 18 South William Street, New York.
CANADIAN " 518 S. James Street, Montreal.

SPRATTS PATENT (AMERICA) LIMITED, 239, 241, 243 & 245 East Fifty-Sixth St., N. Y.

Pictures of the Field.

Phototypes of the Pictures by John M. Tracy.

MR. JOHN M. TRACY has won a reputation for his faithfu portraits of dogs and his beautiful and sympathetic delineations of the incidents of the field. All the poetry and grace of a pointer or setter in the stubble have been caught with the eye of the artist and the enthusiasm of the sportsman, and transferred to the living canvas with a skill which has given Mr. Tracy a name above that of any other American artist in the same field.

We have for sale a series of admirable phototypes (photographs in printer's ink), of these paintings, which preserve with admirable fidelity the spirit of the originals. The phototypes are 15x20 inches. They are as follows:

Title of Picture.	*Name of Dog or Dogs.*
Quail Shooting in Tennessee,	Gladstone and Peep o' Day
On the Grouse Moor,	Emperor Fred
Prairie Chicken Shooting in Minnesota,	Dash III. and Countess May

Sent securely packed, postpaid, on receipt of price, $1.00 each.

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.
39 Park Row, New York.

"Forest and Stream" Fables.

BY AWAHSOOSE.

1. The Puppies Who Didn't Know It Was Loaded.
2. The Wise and Foolish Pike.
3. The Fox and His Guests.
4. The Foolish Fish.
5. The Robin and the Pewee.
6. The Unlucky Bass.
7. The Shrike and the Hawk.

A series of seven fables in prose and to every one a picture. All of them have pith and point best appreciated by anglers and sportsmen, but not a one of them is without a moral for the wise and foolish of the world in general. Price 10 cents. For sale by all newsdealers.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY,
39 Park Row, New York.
LONDON: DAVIES & Co., 1 Finch Lane.

Kennel Record and Account Book.

THE KENNEL RECORD AND ACCOUNT BOOK consists of a series of carefully prepared blank entry forms for the use of the breeder. Pages are devoted to the registration of pedigrees, the record of stud visits, whelps, sales, prize winnings, receipts and expenses, and other memoranda, the great practical utility and permanent value of which are recognized by every experienced breeder. Ample provision is also made for recording other minor transactions, which may at the time appear trivial, but afterwards prove of the highest importance. There are few breeders, even among those most systematic in preserving records of their Kennel transactions, who have not repeatedly felt the need of just such a detailed series of memoranda as that provided in the Kennel Record.

In the preparation of the blank forms, and in the arrangement of the book, special care has been taken to facilitate convenience both in making the entries and in subsequent reference to them. It is hoped that with such a book at their command, breeders may generally adopt a more careful system of record than they have been accustomed to preserve. 200 pages (size 9x11½ in.), price $3. Sent postpaid by the Forest and Stream Publishing Company.

Specimen Pages Free on Application.

SENSATION.

We have for sale an elegant steel engraving of the celebrated pointer Sensation. Size of plate, 14x20; size of sheet, 22x28. Price, $1 each.

FOREST AND STREAM PUB. CO., 39 Park Row, N. Y.

Rabbit Hounds.

A large lot of English beagles, 14 to 16in. high, dogs, bitches and puppies, broken and unbroken, at $10, $15 and $20 each. Satisfaction guaranteed. ASSOCIATED FANCIERS, 237 South Eighth st., Philadelphia, Pa. sep2,tf

St. Bernards and Pugs

CHEQUASSET KENNELS,
jy8,tf Lancaster, Mass.

CHAMPION TRAINED BEAR, COON, FOX, Gray Squirrel and Rabbit Dogs; Lop-ear and Himalayan Rabbits; Abyssinian Guinea Pigs; Ferrets. H. C. GRAFF, Kensington, Ohio. jy22,tf

FOR SALE.—A FEW VERY FINE ENGLISH setters and pointers, thoroughly field trained. Only those wishing first-class dogs will address, GEO. W. LOVELL, Middleboro, Mass.

POINTER PUPS

By champion Graphic ex Vinnie, by champion Bracket ex Rosa, by champion Bracket ex Lucia. The above stock is noted for its bench show and field qualities. For prices and particulars apply to CLIFTON KENNELS, 75 Clifton Place, Jersey City, N. J. sep30,tf

King Charles Spaniels.

Angora kittens, pure blood, moderate prices. Enclose stamp. KING CHARLES KENNEL, No. 6 Second street, New York.

WM. GRAHAM, NEWTOWNBREDA, BELFAST Ireland, is prepared to purchase and ship dogs for importers. Dogs purchased from him had the following prizes awarded to them: At New York and Chicago, 1883, sixteen firsts, nine special, three second and one third. At New York, 1884, seven firsts, six specials and one third

COUNT WIND'EM.

The property of R. Ll. Purcell Llewellin,
AND
BELLE OF BOW,
The property of Barclay Field,
ILLUSTRATED IN COLORS IN
"LAND AND WATER,"
WITH WEEKLY ARTICLES ON
DOG BREAKING,
By G. T. Teasdale-Buckell,

Who sent to America all the imported Llewellin Setters, and for four consecutive years ran the winning brace of setters in the English National Field Trials, and has hunted as many winners of the Field Trial Derby.

LAND AND WATER mailed direct to any part of the world outside the United Kingdom, from the office, at following rates: 12 months, 17s. 6d.; 6 months, 8s. 9d.; 3 months, 4s. 6d. Single copies mailed for fourpence.

OFFICE: 182, Strand, London, Eng.

FIRST LESSONS
IN
Dog Training
WITH
Standards and Points of Judging
FOR
ALL BREEDS OF DOGS.

Being the Standards of "Stonehenge" and also those adopted by Specialty Clubs, Revised to Date.

Price, 25 Cents.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.,
39 Park Row, New York.

Rosecroft Kennels.

Birmingham, Conn.

Puppies by Fairy King ex Countess Floy, Foreman ex Passion, Yale Belton ex Forest Dora for sale.

Fairy King (Foreman ex Jessie) in the stud. Fee $20.

ST. BERNARDS.

Champion Plinlimmon—Duchess of Leeds.

GRAND now booked for puppies, from above pair of English prize winners. "Plinlimmon" is the largest St. Bernard in the world; weight, 215 lbs., height, 35 ins. at shoulder. "Duchess" is 31 ins. at shoulder, weighs in condition 160 lbs., she has won some 30 prizes; her pups should be exceptionally large. Two are already sold, only five will be sold in all; price, $300, dogs; $200, bitches.

PROGRESSIVE KENNELS,
Flatbush, L. I.

English Setters Boarded.

Warm and healthy location and personal attention given. As I employ no attendants, only a limited number will be accommodated.

Address H. J. PIERRE,
Winsted, Conn.

FOR SALE.

Three setter pups, good blood. C. E. JONES, Welchville, Maine. 1t

Field Trial Winners.

We now have ready for delivery pictures of the following celebrated dogs, winners of prizes at Field Trials, on toned paper, size 10×12.

LALLA ROOKH, TICK, SEFTON, LONDON, SUE, BYRON, GLADSOME, DON (Pointer), FAIRY, BELLE, GLADSTONE, DASHING MONARCH, SAN ROY, GATH, BANG BANG, RUSH GLADSTONE, DARKNESS, PEEP-O'-DAY, BESS A., AMERICAN DAN, CARRIE J., PINK B., JULE, DASH AND BESS, PRIDE OF THE BORDER, WHISKEY, DICK, RANGER, BEGORRAH, POINTERS TOM, PETE, CROXTETH.

Price for the full set of thirty-two pictures $3.00; 25cts. each. Address

Forest and Stream Pub. Co.,
P. O. Box 2832. New York City

THE BEST ENGLISH PAPER IS
"The Stock-Keeper"
AND
FANCIERS' CHRONICLE
For all news and information concerning
Dogs, Poultry, Pigeons, Rabbits, Cage-Birds, Etc.

It is the recognized English organ on these subjects, and enjoys the largest circulation of any paper of its class. American breeders will find the best English stock advertised in its columns.

Annual Subscription, 13 Shillings.
OFFICES: 139 and 140 Fleet street, E. C., London.

The Best in the Market.

AUSTIN'S
Dog Bread.

Acknowledged by all who have used t to be superior to any dog food made.

MANUFACTURED BY
AUSTIN & GRAVES,
116 Commercial Street, Boston, Mass.
AGENTS:
POPE & STEVENS, 114 Chambers st., N. Y., and 514 Commerce st., Philadelphia, Pa.

WOODILL'S IMPROVED DOG SOAP.

Will positively Kill Fleas and Improve the Coat.

Endorsed by Jas. Watson, Frank Dole, Edw Lever, Arthur Chambers, A. F. Hausmann, Chequasset Kennels, L. Shuster and other exhibitors

Imparts a Natural Gloss to the Coat, and renders the skin Soft and Smooth.

The only soap that will positively *kill fleas* and other Parasites without injury to the animal. No Carbolic Acid, no Disagreeable odor, and is a perfectly harmless **PURE WHITE SOAP.** Invaluable to Exhibitors.

For sale by Druggists and Dealers.

Be sure and get **WOODILL'S** Take no other.

GEO. D. WOODILL, Manufacturer,
718 Green St., Philadelphia.

Sent by mail on receipt of 25 cents.

Bohannan's Magic Skin Cure.

A positive and absolute cure for **MANGE.** Cures quicker, cheaper and better than any article ever offered to the public. **Two cakes, $1,** post paid. No cure no pay. Address **A. A. RAYMOND, South Norwalk, Conn.**

K 9 Breaking Kennels.

Pointers and setters thoroughly broken for field trials or private use. Reference given. W. G. SMITH, Marydel, Md.

The Field Sportsman's Picture Co.,

PALMYRA, N. Y.,

Are now prepared to furnish copies of the photographs taken by Mr. Walker at the Eastern Field Trials. Lists and prices on application.

Pug Dog For Sale, $25.

One-third his value. Address E. M. Ox., 264 Twenty-second st., Brooklyn, N. Y. 1t



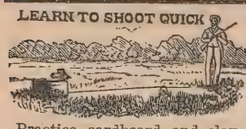
NOT MUCH TO LOOK AT BUT A RARE 'UN TO GO.

THE
"Niagara Falls" Black Bird

Has the most natural flight of any artificial target made. Will sail against the wind without raising, a fault with all other targets. Can be thrown from clay-pigeon trap or our trap. The cheapest and best target on the market. Sample box of 100 birds, $1. Send for prices to

NIAGARA FLYING TARGET CO.,
MAKERS OF
BLACK BIRDS, TARGET BALLS, TRAPS, ETC.
P. O. Box 427, Suspension Bridge, N. Y.

LEARN TO SHOOT QUICK



Snap or wing shooting with rifle easily and cheaply learned with the Raub Magazine Trap. No assistant required.

Practice cardboard and clay targets. Gives 10,000 shots for $5. Address JOS. L. RAUB, New London, Conn. HARTLEY & GRAHAM, New York Wholesale Agents.

JOIN THE NATIONAL GUN ASSOCIATION. Send 10 cents, for handbook giving all information, to the Secretary. Matt R. Freeman, General Manager. F. C. Etheridge, Secretary and Treasurer, Macon, Ga. Board of Directors: Dr. L. E. Russell, Springfield, O.; C. M. Stark, Winchester, Mass.; J. Von Lengerke, New York city; Washington A. Coster, Flatbush, L. I.; Wm. G. Cooper, Savannah, Ga.; E. A. Crawford, Tallahassee, Fla.; M. R. Freeman, W. W. Parker and F. C. Etheridge, Macon, Ga.

J. N. DODGE,
276 & 278 Division Street,
DETROIT, MICH.



The only manufacturer of White Cedar Decoy Ducks. Cedar is the lightest and most durable wood. Also Geese, Brant, Swan, Coot, Snipe and Plover Decoys. All decoys made larger than the natural bird, and a perfect imitation. Illustrated price list free.

WASSERSPORT.
SPECIALLY DEVOTED TO
Rowing and Yachting.
APPEARS WEEKLY ON THURSDAY.

Price: 4.50 Marks ($1.06) per quarter; 17 Marks ($4) per year, postage prepaid.

Sample copies to be obtained from the publishers of the FOREST AND STREAM.

To avoid errors, the amount of subscription should be enclosed by letter in American postage stamps, postal orders or by draft on German bank.

Publication office of WASSSERSPORT,

CARL OTTO.
Berlin, S. W., 12, Zimmerstrasse 34, Germany.



The Bat.

Thrown from a Clay-Pigeon Trap or our own Trap.

No breakage or failures in trap. No hard clay. No shot marks. Every one breaks when hit. Flight and price not equalled. We also manufacture Balls and Traps. Send for our prices before ordering elsewhere. TARGET BALL & B. P. CO., Limited, Lockport, N. Y.

Hotels and Routes for Sportsmen.

Bromfield House, Boston.



EUROPEAN PLAN

MESSENGER, Proprietor.

QUIET, HOMELIKE, FIRST-CLASS ACCOMmodations, one mile from post office and telegraph station, with fine view of the Gulf, where there is good, deep water fishing, and fair shooting can be had one mile east of Cedar Keys. Boats constantly on hand for fishing. The fine 8-ton cabin sloop Ella M. Little fitted up in first-class style, with four bunks for cruising down the Gulf or to westward, can be chartered. Also a good, staunch, light draft 24ft. catboat. Having had eighteen years experience on the Gulf Coast, am prepared to help fit out parties for cruising or give any desired information.

For further particulars address
ALFRED P. JONES,
Formerly of Homosassa,
Box 104, Cedar Keys,
Florida.

WILD TURKEY, QUAIL AND RABBITS. Sportsmen going South in search of good shooting locality can find none better than Warrenton Junction, Fauquier Co., Va. Wild Turkey, Quail and Rabbits in abundance. Good board with a Northern family. Rates, $1.50 per day, including guide, turkey dog, etc. Address WM. HODGSON.

AUDUBON'S
Birds of America

We have obtained and now offer for sale singly a number of the plates of this magnificent work. These plates are the originals of the edition of 1856, and represent the birds as life size. The sheets are elephant folio, and the paper heavy. The drawings were made from nature, and for accuracy of delineation, fidelity to detail and accessories,

Audubon's Birds have never been equalled.

Any of these plates if framed would make a

Superb Ornament

For a sportsman's dining room, and no more beautiful and appropriate gift could be found for the lover of nature than one of these. The constantly increasing scarcity of this work makes these large plates each year more valuable. Some of the plates are double and can if desired be cut in two and put in small frames.

There are represented many species of Ducks, Gulls, Grouse, Snipe, Heron and small birds almost without number.

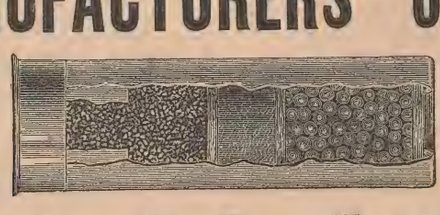
These plates are so large that they cannot be sent by mail without danger of being crushed, and the best method of sending them will be on rollers by express.

LIST OF BIRDS REPRESENTED:

Black Vulture and Head of Deer	$12 00	Chimney Swift	$4 00	Bohemian Waxwing	$6 00
Redtail Hawk	10 00	Carolina Parroquet	10 00	Purple Martin	5 00
Jer Falcon	10 00	Golden-winged Woodpecker	5 00	White-bellied Swallow	5 00
Sparrow Hawk	8 00	Pileated Woodpecker	8 00	Cliff Swallow	5 00
Swallow-tailed Kite	8 00	Belted Kingfisher	7 00	Barn Swallow	5 00
White-headed Eagle	12 00	Yellow-billed Cuckoo	5 00	White-headed Pigeon	7 00
Pigeon Hawk	7 00	Mangrove Humming Bird	5 00	Black Rail	3 00
Black-winged Hawk	7 00	Ruby Throat Humming Bird	6 00	Yellow Rail	3 00
Duck Hawk	10 00	Columbia Humming Bird	5 00	Buff-breasted S'dpiper	7 00
Fish Hawk	10 00	Forktail Flycatcher	5 00	Pectoral Sandpiper	
Barn Owl	5 00	Arkansas, Say's & Swallow-tail Flycatcher	8 00	Little Sandpiper	7 00
Crow	5 00	Pipiry Flycatcher	4 00	Red-backed Sandpiper	
Fish Crow	6 00	Kingbird	4 00	Semi-palmated Sandpiper	6 00
Blue Jay	7 00	Great-crested Flycatcher	4 00	Curlew Sandpiper	6 00
Crow Blackbird	7 00	Olive-sided Flycatcher	4 00	Great Marble Godwit	7 00
Redwing Blackbird	8 00	Small green-crested Flycatcher	4 00	Esquimaux Curlew	6 00
Baltimore Oriole	8 00	Wood Pewee	4 00	Spotted Sandpiper	5 00
Orchard Oriole	8 00	White-eyed Vireo	4 00	Solitary Sandpiper	5 00
Boat-tail Grackle	9 00	Red-eyed Vireo	4 00	Yellowleg Sandpiper	5 00
Rusty Grackle	7 00	Yellow-throated Vireo	4 00	Greenshank Sandpiper	5 00
Nuttall's Marsh Wren	5 00	Green black-capped Flycatcher	4 00	Glossy Ibis	7 00
Common Marsh Wren	5 00	Wilson's Flycatcher	4 00	Night Heron	8 00
Crested Titmouse	5 00	Canada Flycatcher	4 00	Yellow-crowned Night Heron	8 00
Hudson Bay Titmouse	4 00	Bonaparte's Flycatcher	4 00	Green Heron	8 00
Carolina Titmouse	4 00	Hooded Warbler	4 00	Great White Heron	9 00
Mocking Bird	8 00	Kentucky Warbler	4 00	Peale's and Reddish Egrets	9 00
Hermit Thrush	3 00	Bay-breasted Warbler	4 00	Blue Heron	8 00
Wood Thrush	3 00	Pine-creeping Warbler	4 00	Flamingo	10 00
Brown Thrasher	8 00	Azure Warbler	4 00	White-fronted Goose	10 00
Prairie Titlark	4 00	Yellowpoll Warbler	4 00	Mallard Duck	12 00
Brown Titlark	4 00	Rathbone Warbler	4 00	Black Duck	12 00
Grass Finch	4 00	Children's Warbler	4 00	Gadwall Duck	12 00
Henslow's Bunting	4 00	Yellow Redpoll Warbler	4 00	Wood Duck	15 00
Chipping Sparrow	4 00	Black and Yellow Warbler	4 00	Canvas-back Duck	15 00
Field Sparrow	4 00	Swainson's Warbler	4 00	Redhead Duck	8 00
Seaside Finch	4 00	Bachman's Warbler	4 00	Ringneck Duck	7 00
Lincoln's Finch	4 00	Carbonated Warbler	4 00	Broadbill Duck	7 00
Song Sparrow	4 00	Nashville Warbler	4 00	Eider Duck	10 00
White-throated Sparrow	4 00	Black and White Creeper	4 00	Smew	10 00
White-crowned Sparrow	4 00	Wood Wren	4 00	Brown Pelican	10 00
Towhee Bunting	4 00	Winter Wren	3 00	Crested Grebe	7 00
Purple Finch	5 00	Rock Wren	3 00	Black Skimmer	7 00
Crossbill	5 00	Cedar Bird	4 00	Arctic Tern	5 00
Pine Grosbeak	7 00			Sandwich Tern	5 00
Blue Grosbeak	7 00			Puffin	5 00
Rose-breasted Grosbeak	8 00			Razor-billed Auk	6 00
Nighthawk	7 00			Great Auk	10 00

Forest and Stream Publishing Co., 39 Park Row, New York.

THE
Atlantic Ammunition
COMPANY,
(LIMITED.)
291 Broadway, New York,
MANUFACTURERS OF CHAMBERLIN CARTRIDGES.





Cartridges for Trap Shooting.

								Second quality.	Better quality.
12-gauge	Clay Pigeon Cartridge,	3¼	dr.	powder.	1¼	oz.	7 Trap Shot, per 100	$2.25	$2.75
10	" " "	4½	"	"	1¼	"	7 " " " "	2.50	3.00
12	" Blackbird "	3½	"	"	1⅛	"	8 " " " "	2.25	2.75
10	" " "	4½	"	"	1¼	"	8 " " " "	2.50	3.00
12	" American Clay Bird,	3¼	"	"	1⅛	"	7 Shot, "	2.25	2.75
10	" " "	4	"	"	1¼	"	7 " "	2.50	3.00
12	" " Blue Rock ctg.	3½	"	"	1⅛	"	8 " "	2.25	2.75
10	" " "	4¼	"	"	1¼	"	8 " "	2.50	3.00

Cartridges with wadding one size larger than bore of gun. One card and two P. E. on powder. Thin wad on shot. Star quality shells.

Load No. 56, 12-gauge, 3½ dr. Dead Shot powder, 1⅛ oz. shot.....$2.75 per 100
" " 57, 10 " 4¼ " " " " 1¼ " " 3.00

American Wood Powder Cartridges. Star shells wadded with one ⅜-in. white felt wad between two cardboards, 75 lbs. pressure on powder.

Load No. 40, 12-gauge, 3½ dr. Wood powder, primed with ½ dr. fine black powder, 1⅛ oz. shot, $3.50 per 100.

Load No. 42, 10-gauge, 4½ dr. Wood powder, primed with ½ dr. fine black powder, 1¼ oz. shot, $4.10 per 100.

Chilled Shot will be 15 cents per 100 extra.

Highest Quality Cartridges. Pigou, Wilkes & Lawrence's celebrated English Powder, or any of the highest grades of American Powder. First quality shells. One card and two P. E. wads on powder. Thin wad on shot.

Load No. 58, 12-gauge, 3¼ dr. powder, 1⅛ oz Soft or Chilled shot.....$4.25 per 100
" " 59, 10 " 4 " " " 1¼ " " " " ..... 5.00 per 100

Cartridges for Game Shooting.

Lithograph label on each box of game cartridges has picture of the bird for which the cartridges are best adapted.

								Second quality per 100.	Better quality per 100.
Woodcock Cartridge,	12-g.,	Star Shell,		3¼	dr. powder,	1	oz. No. 10 shot	$2.50	$3.00
" "	10-g.,	" "		4	dr. "	1⅛	oz. No. 10 shot	2.75	3.50
Snipe "	12-g.,	" "		3¼	dr. "	1⅛	oz. No. 9 shot	2.50	3.00
" "	10-g.,	" "		4	dr. "	1⅛	oz. No. 9 shot	2.75	3.50
Quail "	12-g.,	" "		3¼	dr. "	1	oz. No 8 Trap shot	2.50	3.00
" "	10-g.,	" "		4	dr. "	1⅛	oz. No 8 Trap shot	2.75	3.50
Prairie Ch'k'n "	12-g.,	" "		3½	dr. "	1⅛	oz. No. 8 shot	2.60	3.25
" "	10-g.,	" "		4¼	dr. "	1¼	oz. (scant) No. 8. shot	2.85	3.75
Ruffed Grouse "	12-g.,	" "		3½	dr. "	1⅛	oz. No. 7 Trap shot	2.60	3.25
" "	10-g.,	" "		4¼	dr. "	1¼	oz. (scant) 7 trap shot	2.85	3.75
Squirrel "	12-g.,	" "		3¼	dr. "	1⅛	oz. No. 6 shot	2.50	3.00
" "	10-g.,	" "		4¼	dr. "	1⅛	oz. No. 6 shot	2.75	3.50
Teal "	12-g.,	Waterproof Shell,		3½	dr. "	1⅛	oz. No. 7 shot	2.60	3.25
" "	10-g.,	" "		4¼	dr. "	1⅛	oz. No. 7 shot	2.85	3.75
Pintail "	12-g.,	" "		3½	dr. "	1⅛	oz. No. 6 shot	2.60	3.25
" "	10-g.,	" "		4¼	dr. "	1¼	oz. No. 6 shot	2.85	3.75
Mallard "	12-g.,	" "		3½	dr. "	1⅛	oz. No. 5 shot	2.60	3.25
" "	10-g.,	" "		4¼	dr. "	1¼	oz. No. 5 shot	2.85	3.75
Red Head "	12-g.,	" "		3¾	dr. "	1⅛	oz. No. 4 shot	2.60	3.25
" "	10-g.,	" "		4½	dr. "	1¼	oz. No. 4 shot	2.85	3.75
Canvas Back "	12-g.,	" "		3¾	dr. "	1⅛	oz. No. 3 shot	2.60	3.25
" "	10-g.,	" "		4½	dr. "	1¼	oz. No. 3 shot	2.85	3.75
Turkey "	12-g.,	" "		3¾	dr. "	1⅛	oz. No. 2 shot	2.75	3.50
" "	10-g.,	" "		6	dr. "	1¼	oz. (full) No. 2 shot	3.00	4.00
Goose "	12-g.,	" "		3¾	dr. "	1⅛	oz. BB. shot	2.75	3.50
" "	10-g.,	" "		5	dr. "	1¼	oz. (full) No. 2 shot	3.00	4.0

NOTE.—Second Quality Cartridges as above listed are loaded in Club, Rival or Climax Shells, Rifle grade powder, Black Edge Wads. The Better Quality Cartridges are loaded in Star quality shells, C. C. Co.'s Ducking Powder, Pink Edge Wads.

Guns, Ammunition, etc.

Your Last Chance!



We have only about 100 FOX GUNS left, in Nos. 7, 8 and 9 grades. If you want one you had better order at once. Catalogues, with dimensions and prices of all guns left, furnished on application.

AMERICAN ARMS CO 103 Milk St., Boston, Mass.



SPORTSMEN'S WEAR.

Corduroy, Canvas Horsehide, Dogskin, Sheepskin, Mackintosh and Flannel Clothing

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION FOR SPORTSMEN

Gun Cases, Cartridge Belts and Equipments of all kinds.

CATALOGUE AND SAMPLES FREE.

GEO. BARNARD & CO.,
108 Madison Street, Chicago, Ill.
EASTERN AGENTS: A. G. SPALDING & BROS., 241 Broadway, N. Y
PHILADELPHIA AGENTS: E. K. TRYON, JR. & CO.

What the Champions of the World Say:

ELKHART Ill., Feb 13, 1884.

J. C. Petmecky:
DEAR SIR—I have used your cleaner and find it one of the best I ever used, and I think it will take the place of all other cleaners.
CAPT. A. H. BOGARDUS.

GAINSVILLE, Ark., May 5, 1884.

Mr J. C. Petmecky:
DEAR SIR I have just received the two gun cleaners, and I admire them very much. They are the best thing I have ever seen. I have tried almost everything imaginable, but this simple invention after using it has become indispensable with me. For removing lead on the interior of gun barrels I am quite certain its equal has not yet been produced. Most truly yours,
CAPT. E. E. STUBBS.

AUSTIN, Tex., March 31, 1885.

Mr. J. C. Petmecky, Austin, Tex.:
DEAR SIR—At my recent shoot in your city it afforded me pleasure to speak of the merits of your late invention, the "Petmecky Gun Cleaner" After trying all others I find it the best, and cheerfully recommend it to all sportsmen. I remain, yours truly,
DR. W. J CARVER.
Champion Shot of the World.

THE NEW AMERICAN

Breech-Loading Shot Gun.



SIMPLE and DURABLE.

Rebounding Lock.
Choke-Bore Barrels

For close, hard shooting excels all others. Extra heavy guns for ducks a specialty. Send stamp for circular. C. S. SHATTUCK, Manufacturer, Hatfield, Mass.



LYMAN'S
Patent Gun Sights make Hunting and Target Rifles perfect. Send for circulars.
WM. LYMAN,
Middlefield, Conn.

The Gun and its Development

By W. W. GREENER.

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE!

Price $2.50.

GENUINE SIBERIAN Dogskin Jackets.

Just arrived from Finland.

These garments are warranted as represented and are not the American Sheepskin Jackets. Our garments are soft and pliable as a kid glove, and indespensable for those exposed to

Cold and Wet Weathers.

The sale of these garments being so large, it will be advisable for those desiring a

Genuine Dogskin Jacket

to send their orders for them at once, as our stock is rather limited.

When ordering send breast measurement only.

No. 1 Quality, the very choicest, tan color. ...$15 00
No. 2 " not quite as choice, black color. 9.00

Send stamp for Illustrated Gun Catalogue.

WM. R. SCHAEFER & SON,
61 Elm St., Boston, Mass.

JOHNS'



Patent Automatic Sporting Shrapnell Shell.
For Wildfowl Shooting and Long Shots.
Instantly available as a solid shot.

These shells are *guaranteed* to put from 80 to 100 pellets No. 6 shot on a 30in. plate at 110yds. They will kill the hardest feathered bird at 130yds., and in a flock at 150yds. Parcel of 200, 10, 12 or 16-gauge delivered in New York on remittance of $7.
The trade should see this projectile at once.
THE AUTOMATIC SHRAPNELL CO.,
EDINBURGH, SCOTLAND.

Cheap Central-Fire Breech-Loaders.

Lefaucheux action, blued steel barrels, walnut stock, case hardened mountings $12 00
Same as above, with genuine twist barrels..... 13 00
Twist barrel, rebounding locks, walnut pistol grip stock, double key, rubber butt..... 14 50
These are good, serviceable guns and guaranteed perfectly safe. Call on or address J. P. DANNEFELSER, 9 Chambers street, New York, practical Gunsmith and dealer in Guns, Rifles, etc. All kinds of repairing executed with dispatch and warranted. Send stamp for descriptive circular of above guns.

NESSMUK'S POEMS.

Subscribers to "NESSMUK'S POEMS" will oblige by returning this order blank at once. The publishers reserve the right to advance the price on copies not ordered before Nov. 15.

To the FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY:

I hereby subscribe for cop of the book, "Nessmuk's Poems," for which I agree to remit the price ($1.00 per copy) in advance, upon notification that the volume is ready for delivery.

Name.....

Address.....

Guns, Ammunition, etc.

THE PARKER GUN

LEADS them all in HARD HITTING qualities at the Second Annual Tournament of the Chamberlin Cartridge Co., held at Cleveland, O., Sept. 14, 1886. Out of EIGHTY-SEVEN ENTRIES from REPRESENTATIVE SHOTS, representing FOURTEEN STATES, the Parker Gun won FIRST AND THIRD MONEY of the FIRST CLASS of 90 SCORES, winning $900 out of the $1,200 purse offered, adding another victory to 1885, which was the Second International Clay-Pigeon Tournament for the championship of the world, held at New Orleans, La., Feb. 11 to 16.

PARKER BROTHERS,

MAKERS,

Meriden, Conn.

New York Sales Rooms. 97 Chambers St.

WE WILL SEND GRATIS UPON APPLICATION OUR NEW

CATALOGUE

Containing National, Hurlingham, Old and New Long Island and Jersey City Heights Shooting Rules. Also minute description of our many valuable specialties, including

Lefever Hammerless, Clabrough, Parker and Smith Guns, American Wood-Powder, Dead-Shot Powder, American Clay-Birds, Peoria Black Birds, Hats, Our Loaded Shotgun Cartridges, Phenyle, Beef-Flour Jumbolene, Oil-Tanned Moccasins, Shooting Clothing, etc., etc. Address

VON LENGERKE & DETMOLD,

OR 843 BROAD STREET, NEWARK, N. J.
14 Murray Street, New York.

CRUTTENDEN FLY ROD.



It has Nickle Plated Patented Solid Reel Plate which prevents Reel getting fast by swelling of wood, if rod should get wet Full Nickle Plated, Patented Ferrules, allowing the wood to be used the full size, thus preventing rod breaking where wood and ferrules join. Metal Tennons which prevent joints getting stuck together. The entire rod is made from the best selected lancewood, left natural color, varnished and polished This makes a handsome finish, and is less liable to be seen by the wary fish than a dark rod. The butt is wound with carmine and silk in an artistic manner, which not only gives it the appearance, but also the feeling of the high priced rods. The complete rod has a look of beauty, which is a joy to every fisherman's heart while using it. It is well and neatly ringed throughout, and has an extra winding between each ring. There has been so many rods made of an inferior quality that resemble this, that all from this date will have stamped on reel plate "W. H. Cruttenden." and none genuine unless so stamped. Length, 10½ft; weight, 9¼ to 10ozs. All the parts are interchangeable, and if, by accident, any part should get broken, can send duplicate without rod being returned. The best made rod in the United States, and we will guarantee it in every way. With short tip it makes an excellent bass rod. Sent to any part of U. S. in case, 1 bass, 1 trout tip, prepaid, for $5.35; bass tips, $1.00; trout tips, $1.25. General agent for Card's Rotating Trap. Guns, Pistols and Fishing Tackle. Gunmaking and repairing of all kinds by competent workmen. New Illustrated Catalogue in colors now ready, and sent free on application.

WILL H. CRUTTENDEN, Cazenovia, Madison County, N. Y.

The Maynard Rifles & Shotguns.

NEW OFF-HAND TARGET RIFLE, MODEL OF 1882.

PRICES REDUCED.



With Pistol Grip Stock, Tip Stock and Swiss Butt Plate.

For Hunting and Target Practice at all ranges the "MAYNARD" more completely supplies the wants of Hunters and Sportsmen generally than any other Rifle in the world, as many barrels can be used on one stock, and for accuracy, convenience, durability and safety, is not excelled.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue describing the new attachment for using rim and center-fire ammunition.

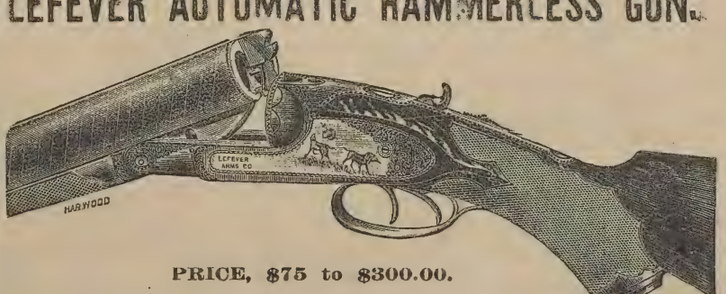
Lyman Sight.

MASS. ARMS CO., Box 500, Chicopee Falls, Mass.

Lefever Arms Co.

MANUFACTURERS OF THE

LEFEVER AUTOMATIC HAMMERLESS GUN.



PRICE, $75 to $300.00.

This improvement is the only hammerless gun in the world with compensated action, to take up wear in every direction The safety is automatic both in locking and releasing. Used by the best trap shots in America. Winner of the Pierce Diamond Badge three times at the New York State Convention. Send for illustrated catalogue.

LEFEVER ARMS CO., Syracuse, N. Y.
NEW YORK SALES ROOMS: VON LENGERKE & DETMOLD, 14 Murray St.
PHILADELPHIA, JOSEPH C. GRUBB & CO., 712 Market St.
BOSTON J. P. LOVELL'S SONS, 147 Washington St.

DOG TRAINING:

BY

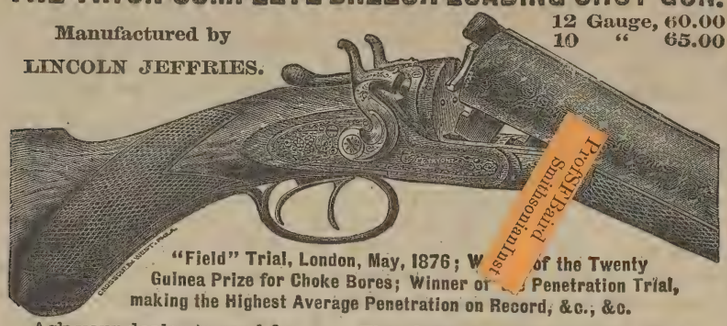
S. T. HAMMOND, KENNEL EDITOR OF FOREST AND STREAM.

For sale at this office. Price $1.00.

THE TRYON COMPLETE BREECH LOADING SHOT GUN.

Manufactured by
LINCOLN JEFFRIES.

12 Gauge, 60.00
10 " 65.00



"Field" Trial, London, May, 1876; W[illegible] of the Twenty Guinea Prize for Choke Bores; Winner of [illegible] Penetration Trial, making the Highest Average Penetration on Record, &c., &c.

Ask your dealer to send for one. They beat the World for Shooting.
AGENTS FOR BARNARD'S SPORTSMEN'S WEAR.
E. K. TRYON, JR. & CO., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Fine Guns! Second Hand!

BARGAINS.

We have now at the close of the season a large number of high cost Breechloading Guns in second-hand state but perfect as new, taken in trade through the past season for different sizes and weights, which we offer at very low prices. A few Hammerless in the lot. This list comprises PURDEY'S, LANG'S, SCOTT'S, GREENER'S, SNEIDER'S, LEFEVER'S CLABROUGH'S, DALY'S and others.

SEND FOR SECOND-HAND LIST.

WILLIAM READ & SONS,
107 Washington Street, Boston.

New Breech-Loader.

THE FIELD GUN.

12-Bore, $55. 10-Bore, $60.

Persons who have seen and examined this gun pronounce it the BEST Breech-Loader in the United States for the price. It has Damascus barrels engine turned rib, and is well engraved and finished. No description will satisfy so well as personal inspection, and I am desirous of sending it for examination to any one who wants to buy a good gun. Not one of these guns has been returned. DON'T TAKE ANYBODY'S WORD FOR IT but examine for yourself.

New catalogue of guns and ammunition, profusely illustrated, will be ready about Oct. 1. Sent on receipt of 15 cents, or free with any order for goods.

LARGE STOCK OF W. W. GREENER'S GUNS JUST RECEIVED.

HENRY C. SQUIRES, 178 Broadway, N. Y.

Great Bargains.

CLOSING OUT SALE.

Fine Hammerless Guns,
FOR A LIMITED PERIOD.

Westley Richards & Co.
Richard Ellis & Sons.
W. & C. Scott & Sons.
Harrington & Richardson.

LOWEST PRICES EVER QUOTED.

For particulars and new list address or visit,
J. P. MOORE'S SONS, New York.
J. C. GRUBB & CO., Phila.

GENUINE IMPORTED
RUSSIAN DOGSKIN JACKETS.

Impervious to Wind and Water. Soft and Pliable as the Finest Kid Glove.

Genuine dog skins (unlike sheep skins) are not affected by water. Being very pliable they fit close to the person, and offer the most complete protection from the cold and penetrating winds of winter. Our best quality jackets will last a lifetime, it being almost impossible to wear one out, thus making it the cheapest winter garment one can secure. They are so light weight and take up so little room that one can be worn between the vest and undercoat, thus rendering a heavy overcoat entirely unnecessary even in the coldest weather. For driving, horseback riding, skating, sleighing and hunting in cold climates they are extensively used. For Duck and Coot Shooting they are indispensable.

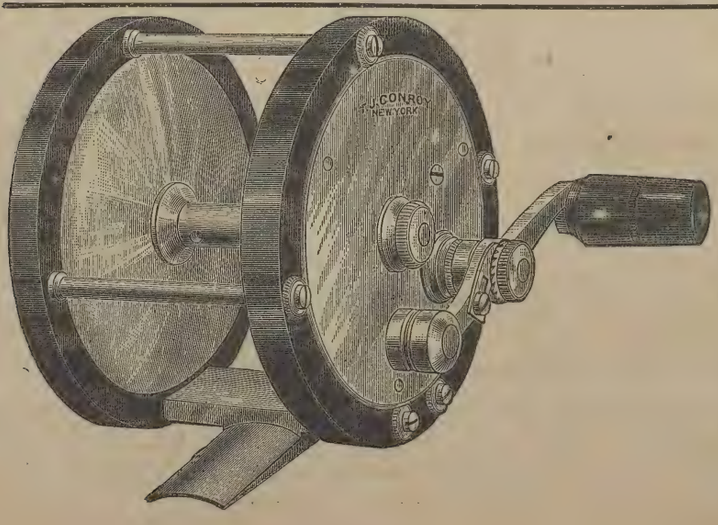
All who wish to secure a GENUINE RUSSIAN DOGSKIN should order it immediately before we get out of sizes, as but a limited number of the genuine article can be obtained each year. *In ordering send measure around chest.*

A 1 Quality, Genuine Russian Skins, Black or Tan Color, $18.00
A Quality, American Skins, Tan Color... .... 15.00
B Quality, American Skins, Black Color, $10.00
C Quality, American Skins, Black Color, 8.00

Sent by registered mail, postpaid, to any part of the U. S. on receipt of price. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

P.S.—As we are the *only importers* in the United States of GENUINE RUSSIAN DOGSKINS, they *cannot be found* at any other house in this country

ESTABLISHED 1840. JOHN P. LOVELL'S SONS, 147 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.



THOMAS J. CONROY,

Manufacturer, Importer, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

Fine Fishing Tackle and Camping Goods.

65 Fulton St., N. Y.

FLORIDA FISHING.

CONROY'S CELEBRATED
"Silver King" Multiplying Reels.

The strongest and freest running reels on the market. Pronounced by many of our best coast anglers superior to any ever before used.

Tarpon Tackle a Specialty.

Fine Hexagonal Split Bamboo Rods, Ash and Lancewood Rods, Rubber and German Silver Reels, Tackle Cases, Fly and Snell Books, Reel Cases, etc., suitable for

Holiday Presents.

FOREST AND STREAM BOOKS. Small Yachts, $7. Antelope and Deer, $2.50. Our New Alaska, Canoe and Boat Building, each $1.50. Canoe Handling, Dog Training, Canoe & Camp Cookery, Woodcraft, Canoe Aurora, each $1. Angling Talks, 50c. "Forest and Stream" Fables, 10c. Kennel Record Book, $3. The Forest Waters the Farm, 50c. Points of Dogs, 25c.

VOL. XXVII.—No. 20. THURSDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1886.



COPYRIGHT, 1886, BY FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.

ENTERED AT NEW YORK POST OFFICE AS SECOND CLASS MATTER.

Terms, postpaid, $4. Great Britain, £1.

NEW YORK: Forest and Stream Publishing Company, 39 Park Row.
LONDON: Davies & Co., 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill.

Price, 10 cents. Great Britain, 6d.

U. M. C.
PAPER SHELLS.

Superior Quality, Waterproof or Plain.

FIRST GRADE, SECOND GRADE, STAR, CLUB,

All Using No. 2 U. M. C. Primers.

THE UNION METALLIC CARTRIDGE CO.,

BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

DEPOTS: 19 Maiden Lane, N. Y. 256 Market Street, San Francisco.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Metallic Cartridges, Paper & Brass Shells, Percussion Caps, Primers, etc.

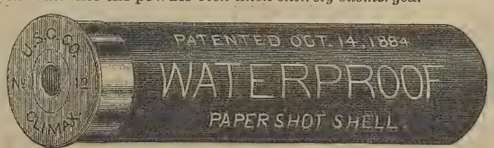
Government Contractors.

BLACK PAPER SHOT SHELLS.

U. S. RIM AND CENTRAL FIRE CARTRIDGES ARE MADE WITH ESPECIAL CARE FOR ACCURATE PISTOL AND RIFLE TARGET SHOOTING.

U. S. Paper Shells are Thoroughly Waterproof and Sure Fire.

These Shells are intended to overcome the great disadvantage which all non-waterproof shells are subjected to *when used in damp weather*. They are so *completely waterproof* that no water can *penetrate* into the powder *even when entirely submerged*.



Use U. S. Improved No. 2 Copper Primers.

U. S. BULLET BREECH CAPS, both CONICAL and ROUND BALL, with NEW EXPLOSIVE FILLING. ACCURATE AND CLEAN.

EXTRA STRENGTH AND SLIGHT REPORT.

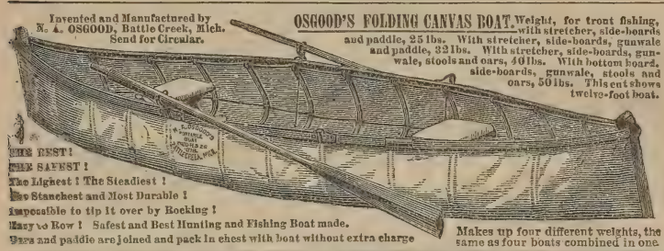
Several years' experience with BLACK PAPER has demonstrated that it is the STRONGEST and BEST paper for SHOT SHELLS. The CHEAPEST grade shell (Climax) now made by the U. S. Co. can be reloaded from three to five times.

UNITED STATES CARTRIDGE CO., Lowell, Mass.

Yacht and Boat Builders, etc.

Invented and Manufactured by N. A. OSGOOD, Battle Creek, Mich. Send for Circular.

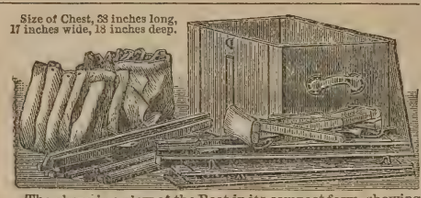
OSGOOD'S FOLDING CANVAS BOAT. Weight, for trout fishing, with stretcher, side-boards and paddle, 25 lbs. With stretcher, side-boards, gunwale and paddle, 32 lbs. With stretcher, side-boards, gunwale, stools and oars, 40 lbs. With bottom board, side-boards, gunwale, stools and oars, 50 lbs. This cut shows twelve-foot boat.



THE BEST! THE SAFEST! The Lightest! The Steadiest! The Stanchest and Most Durable! Impossible to tip it over by Rocking! Easy to Row! Safest and Best Hunting and Fishing Boat made. Oars and paddle are joined and pack in chest with boat without extra charge

Makes up four different weights, the same as four boats combined in one

Size of Chest, 38 inches long, 17 inches wide, 18 inches deep.



The above is a view of the Boat in its compact form, showing Boat folded, Bottom-Board, Camp-Stools, Gunwale, Stretcher, and Packing Chest. Oars and Paddles are jointed and packed with Boat in Chest.

PECOWSIC,

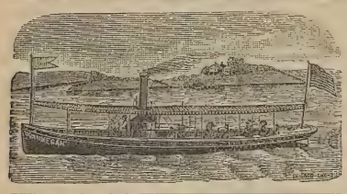
Winner of three of the four principal races at A. C. A. Meet of 1886, Grindstone Island, N. Y., including International Match Cup Race.

Pecowsic, Vesper, } AMERICAN. ENGLISH { Nautilus, Pearl.

F. JOYNER,

COASTING CANOES CLYDE (17x40), ATLANTIS, RAMBLER, ROGUE, FIDGET.

Smooth Lap Streak Shells, Deflecting Centerboard, Metallic Drop Rudder with the most practical and safe braces. No more cuss words. Combination Canoe Sails, Round, Copper-tipped Paddles, Spring Jam Cleats and other noted fixtures. Write your address plainly and direct to **Lock Box 305, Glens Falls, N. Y.** Send 50 cents for six photos and 20-page catalogue, or 5 cents for same catalogue alone.



We build everything in the boat line from a 12-lb. canoe to a steam launch. Have in stock a number of small steam launches, running from 20 to 30ft. in length, some with oil and some with coal burning engines.

A large and very fine stock of rowboats and canoes from $20.00 upward.

Will send upon application drawings of launch with Shipman Oil Engine. Send for Catalogue.

Chicago Headquarters, 115 Wabash Ave.

R. J. DOUGLAS & CO.,
Successors to POWELL & DOUGLAS,
WAUKEGAN, ILL.

White Cedar Boards for Yachts' Boats and Canoes.

Also Oak and other Lumber used in Boat Building,

HACKMATACK AND OAK KNEES.

C. F. HODSDON. 742 & 744 Water St., (near Grand St. Ferry) New York.

CANOE HANDLING.

By C. B. VAUX ("DOT").

A complete manual for the management of a canoe. The author begins at the very beginning, describes and explains the rudiments in the simplest and plainest way possible. Everything is made intelligible for beginners: and besides this A B C teaching there are so many hints and wrinkles that the oldest canoeist afloat will find pleasure and profit in the study of these. The book is complete and concise—no useless duffle between its covers. The subjects treated are the choice of a canoe, paddling, sailing, care of the canoe, recipes and rules. The text is further elucidated by numerous practical drawings, and the beauty of the book is enhanced by the many ornamental vignettes. Pages 168; uniform with "Canoe Building." Price, postpaid, $1.00.

NEW YORK: FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO. 39 Park Row.
LONDON: DAVIES & CO., 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill.

VESPER

Won International Cup Race at A. C. A. Meet.

Vesper is strictly a Cruising Canoe.

Vesper is successor to the famous SNAKE.

Send stamp for 60-page Illustrated Catalogue

Smooth Skin Canoes Built to Order.

J. H. RUSHTON,
Canton, N. Y.

New York and Eastern YACHT AGENCY,

A. CARY SMITH, 51 West Tenth Street, New York.
BURGESS BROTHERS, 22 Congress Street, Boston.
Yachts and vessels of all kinds sold, purchased and chartered. Special attention given to building, repairs and alterations. Surveys and inspections made. Designs and estimates furnished. A large number of first-class yachts now for sale.

Sneak Boxes, Pleasure Boats, Sailing and Paddling Canoes.

Do you desire a most beautiful pleasure boat or canoe? One of the finest the world can afford? One you can place in your parlor and show to your friends? Sprague's prices beat everything for fine quality and honest workmanship. We have in stock Sailboats, Centerboard Boats, Sneak Boxes and Canoes. Send 2-cent stamp for Catalogue.

H. M. SPRAGUE,
PARISHVILLE, ST. LAWRENCE CO., N. Y.

BOAT AND CANOE HARDWARE.

GALVANIZED IRON,
BRASS AND COMPOSITION
NAILS, SPIKES, RODS, ROWLOCKS, ANCHORS, CHAINS, HOOKS, THIMBLES, ETC.

Tackle Blocks and Cordage, Ship Chandlery, etc.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

L. W. FERDINAND & CO.,
267 Federal Street, Boston, Mass.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

JEFFERY'S PATENT MARINE GLUE.

Exhibition 1851 Prize Medal.

For Deckseams of Yachts, Airtight Compartments of Life Boats in combination with Canvas. In combination with Calico for Waterproof Skins used between Diagonal Planking of Pinnaces, Launches, etc.

Price List, etc., at Works.

ALFRED JEFFERY & CO.,
Marsh Gate, Stratford, E., England.



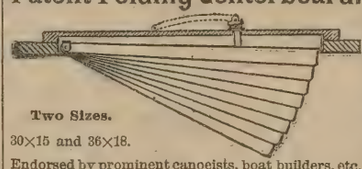
HIGGINS & GIFFORD,
GLOUCESTER, MASS.

Manufacture to order Yachts, Rowboats, Yawls, Excelsior Life Boats and Seine Boats. Two medals awarded at the London Exhibition. 3,000 boats built the last thirteen years.

E. L. WILLIAMS,

Yacht Builder and Designer. Single-hand yachts a specialty. Designer and builder of Dr. Winslow's Pilgrim. E. 9th st., City Point, So. Boston, Mass.

THE RADIX Patent Folding Centerboard.



Two Sizes.

30×15 and 36×18.

Endorsed by prominent canoeists, boat builders, etc.

—FOR—

Sailboats, Canoes, Sneak Boxes, Gunning Skiffs, Etc.

Gives you a Flush Floor and Superior Sailing Qualities. Made entirely of Brass.

Awarded Gold Medal of First Class, New Orleans Exposition. Send for Circular.

THE RADIX M'F'G CO.,
39 Old Slip, N. Y.



For Above or Below Water Line.

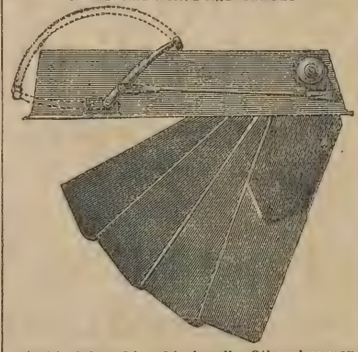
NO TANK NEEDED.

ALFRED B. SANDS.

Plumber, Steam Fitter and Coppersmith.
134 BEEKMAN ST., NEW YORK.

Atwood's Patent Center-Board.

FOR SMALL BOATS AND CANOES



A 20-inch board in a 3-inch well. Other sizes manufactured. Descriptive circulars mailed free.

ATWOOD BROS., Clayton, N. Y.

Boston Yacht Agency

43 Milk Street, Boston, Mass.

Builders and Designers of all classes of steam and sailing yachts. Estimates, Plans and Specifications furnished at reasonable cost. A large list of yachts of all dimensions for sale and charter. Agents for the Alaska Down Life Saving appliances and the Neptune Air Mattress Co.'s goods. Everything in the yachting line. Send for catalogue. G. F. CLARK & CO.

G. F. CLARK, JEFF BORDEN, JR.,
Boston. (Late of Borden & Wood, Fall River).

Two Beautiful Illustrated Books

PADDLE AND PORTAGE

AND

Canoe and Camera.

BY THOMAS SEDGWICK STEELE, of Hartford, Conn.

123 exquisite illustrations of life in the woods with map in each copy.

The humorous as well as the serious side of camp life is vividly represented, while Mr. Steele's well-known artistic perceptions, and a most intense love of nature, has made the work all that could be desired.

SEVEN EDITIONS of these works sold. Most popular books in the market. Cloth. Price $1.50 each.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.
39 Park Row, New York.

Yachting Goods.

LAKE'S Self-Holding STEERER.



Quick, Easy, Durable, Self-Acting, Noiseless, Ornamental, Neat, Complete. Always as in a becket, yet never in a becket. Always locked, yet always unlocked or never locked at all. For all kinds and sizes of boats, with either mule, sail or steam. The only satisfactory steerer made for yachts. It is quicker, easier, steadier and handier than a tiller, looks more shiplike and takes less room. Warranted. Send for descriptive circular.

THE LAKE M'F'G CO., Ocean City, N. J.

JOHN HARVEY, M. I. N. A., Naval Architect.

241 West Fourteenth St., N. Y.

All classes of steam and sailing yachts designed and building superintended.
Estimates and specifications.
Designer of Volante, Sea Belle, Miranda, Alexanda, Catarina, etc., in England. Oriva, Bedouin, Wenonah, Ileen, Surf, Wanda, etc., in America.

THOMAS CLAPHAM,

Yacht Builder & Designer,

ROSLYN, L. I., N. Y.

Unsinkable, seaworthy yachts and sailboats of very light draft a specialty. Nonpareil Sharpies, Roslyn Yawls, single-hand cruisers.
Send for illustrated circular of The Roslyn Weathergrip. Superior to any centerboard for canoes and "combination boats." Converts a rowboat into a weatherly sailboat in 15 minutes.

SMALL YACHTS.

Their Design and Construction, Exemplified by the Ruling Types of Modern Practice. With Numerous Plates and Illustrations.

—BY—

C. P. KUNHARDT.

Cloth, 370 pages of type and illustrations, and 70 plates. Size of page, 14½×19½. Price $7.00.

FOR SALE BY THE
FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.,
39 Park Row, New York.

CANOE AND BOAT BUILDING FOR AMATEURS.

Pp. 192, with 29 plates of working drawings. Price $1.50. Address,

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.,
NEW YORK N. Y.

Yachts and Canoes For Sale.

SPECIAL FALL BARGAINS IN SEA-going schooner-rigged steam yachts.
No. 4-3.—137×18¾×6½, flush deck, speed 13½ miles.
No. 3-10.—125×17½×8½, composite built, flush deck, speed 16 miles.
No. 6-7.—118×18½×9½, flush deck, speed 13 miles.
No. 7-10.—99×16×7¾, flush deck, speed 17 miles guaranteed.
No. 7-7.—86×14×7½, trunk cabin, speed 14 miles.
All other sizes of Steam Yachts and Launches suitable for Cruising, Racing, Fishing and Shooting. FIELD & YOUNG, Steam Vessel Brokers and Marine Engineers, 6 State st., New York.

Steam Yacht For Sale Cheap.

60×14ft., 28in. draft, twin screws, salt or fresh water, any kind of fuel; perfect order, safety boiler, 100 passengers or suited for cruising, $3,000. Also another 105×14 steam schooner, very elegant and fast, $5,500. Launches to order, 60ft., 20 miles per hour guaranteed. Special prices. E. E. ROBERTS, Yacht Builder, 107 Liberty street, New York.

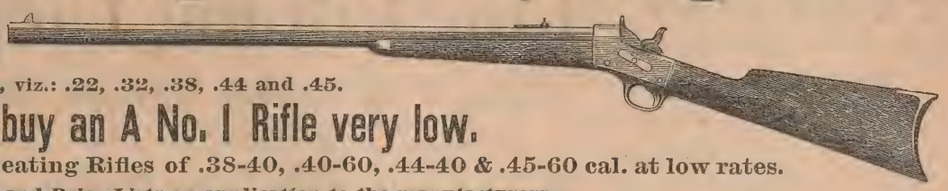
CANOE WANTED.—OPEN, 17 TO 19-FT. Address W. E. SAUNDERS, London, Ont.

Sportsmen's Goods.

Whitney Improved Single Shot Sporting Rifles.

100 FIRST-CLASS

SINGLE SHOT SPORTING RIFLES



For Sale at $10 each, of the following calibers, viz.: .22, .32, .38, .44 and .45.

This is a rare chance to buy an A No. 1 Rifle very low.

We offer also the Whitney-Kennedy Repeating Rifles of .38-40, .40-60, .44-40 & .45-60 cal. at low rates.

Catalogues and Price Lists on application to the manufacturers.

WHITNEY ARMS CO., New Haven, Conn.

The Forest Waters the Farm;

OR,

The Value of Woodlands as Reservoirs.

BEING THE LES ÉTUDES DE MAITRE PIERRE SUR L'AGRICULTURE ET LES FORETS.

PAR M. ANTONIN ROUSSET.

Translated by

REV. S. W. POWELL.

The introduction reviews the extraordinary movement of torrent taming in France, in preparing public sentiment for which the Studies of Master Peter played a noteworthy part. The book was written as a sort of science primer, setting forth the first principles of the relations existing between woodlands and agriculture. The principles and reasoning are not less applicable to the United States to-day than to France then.

Price in cloth, 75 cts.; paper, 50 cts.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.,
39 Park Row, New York.

HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON'S

New Automatic

DOUBLE ACTION

REVOLVER.



.32 & .38-cal., Central Fire, Nickel Plated, Rubber Stock, Simple, Effective, Reliable. Sold everywhere by the Gun and Hardware Trade. Ask your Dealers for them. Manufactured by

HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON, Worcester, Mass.

SPORTSMEN'S DEPOT.

(ESTABLISHED 1836).

First Premium at World's Fair at New York, and Centennial Exhibition.



JOHN KRIDER.

N. E. Cor. Second and Walnut Streets, Philadelphia

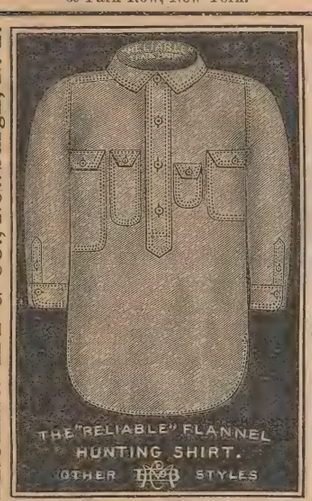
DEALER IN

Fishing Tackle, Guns & Sporting Goods

Salmon, Bass and Trout Flies dressed to order
"Krider's" Celebrated Center Enamel Split Bamboo Rods. Spratt's Patent Dog Biscuits and Cheltenham Beef Fibrine Dog Cakes.

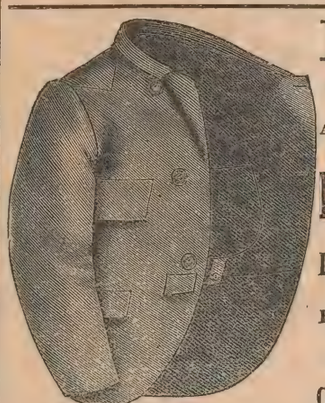
Taxidermy in all its branches.

Agent for West Jersey Game Protective Society
Repairing promptly attended to.



BROKAW M'F'G CO., Newburgh, N. Y.

ASK RETAILERS FOR THEM.



Hodgman Rubber Co.

459 & 461 BROADWAY, Cor Grand Street, NEW YORK.

ARE OFFERING THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT OF

RUBBER

HUNTING & FISHING OUTFITS

COMPRISING

Light Weight Shooting Jackets,

Hats, Cartridge Bags, Gun Covers,

RUBBER FISHING PANTS,
RUBBER FISHING BOOTS,

Rubber Blankets,

AND

COMPLETE RUBBER OUTFITS.

Rubber Shooting Jacket. [ESTABLISHED 1833.] **Send for Catalogue.**

Philadelphia Fishing Tackle House.

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

Fine Fishing Tackle

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

A Specialty of Hand-Made Bethabara Wood Bait and Fly Rods.

All Fly-Tyers' Requisites, Feathers, Hackles, etc. Mountings for Amateur Rod Makers, in sets or separate.

The celebrated Bethabara Wood in our judgment is the best known material for making Fishing Rods, being stronger than Split Bamboo, and as tough and elastic as tempered steel.

4½ft. long,	¼, ⅜ or ½,	⅝,	¾,	1	1¼in. sq.
Price, each.....	35	45	50	65	85 cents.

65-p. illustrated price list of tackle, wood and rod mountings, &c., by mail for 10 cts. in stamps.

A. B. SHIPLEY & SON,

503 Commerce St., Philadelphia.

SPORTSMAN'S

Camping or Fishing Tents

OF ALL KINDS, SHAPES AND SIZES.



Yacht and Canoe Sails of most approved styles. Also awnings for store fronts, windows, yacht boats, etc. New style of Canoe Tents made at low figures. Flags, Burgees and covers of all kinds. Camp Stoves, Camp Chairs, Sacking Bottoms, Hammocks, all kinds of Fancy Tents, and in fact anything made from canvas when an intelligent description is given of what may be needed. My beautifully illustrated circular now ready. Send stamp for price list. Address **S. HEMMENWAY**, 60 South st. N. Y. City

---

GOODYEAR'S

India Rubber Glove M'f'g Co.

503 & 505

BROADWAY,

AND

205 BROADWAY, Cor. FULTON ST. NEW YORK CITY.

RUBBER OUTFITS

COMPLETE FOR

Hunting and Fishing.

Trouting Pants and Leggins a Specialty.

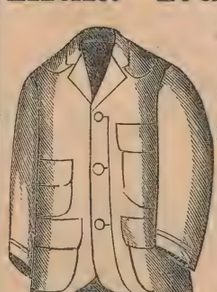
All Guaranteed Thoroughly Waterproof.

RUBBER GOODS

—OF—

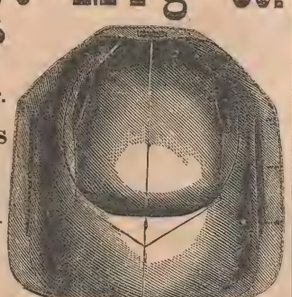
Every Description.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue.



FRONT VIEW.

HALLOCK HUNTING COAT.—Six pockets outside and game pockets inside.



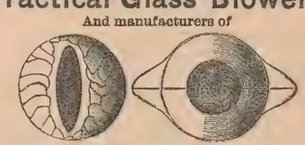
INSIDE VIEW.

HALLOCK HUNTING COAT.—The game pocket extends the entire length of coat, with capacity far surpassing any ordinary game bag.

J. KANNOFSKY & CO.,

Practical Glass Blowers,

And manufacturers of



Artificial eyes for birds, animals and manufacturing purposes. Catalogue free of charge by mail.

369 Canal Street, New York.

"REPELLENE."

An Infallible Preventive of the Attacks of Mosquitoes, Black Flies, Gnats, And All Other Insects.

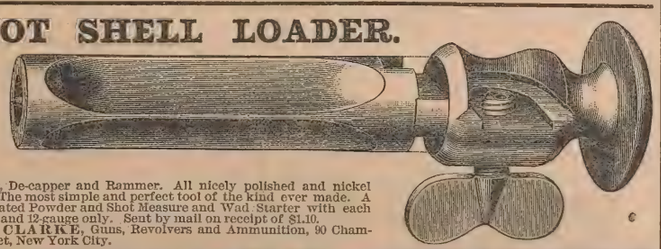
Neat, clean and easily applied. Contains NO TAR, will not *stain* nor *injure* the skin, easily washed off, may be carried without danger of leaking or spilling.

Price, 25 Cents Per Box.

NEW YORK AGENTS:

ABBEY & IMBRIE, 18 Vesey Street.
THOS. J. CONROY, 65 Fulton Street.

SHOT SHELL LOADER.



Capper, De-capper and Rammer. All nicely polished and nickel plated. The most simple and perfect tool of the kind ever made. A nickel plated Powder and Shot Measure and Wad Starter with each Tool. 10 and 12-gauge only. Sent by mail on receipt of $1.10.

A. P. CLARKE, Guns, Revolvers and Ammunition, 90 Chambers street, New York City.

The English "Fishing Gazette."

Devoted to angling, river, lake and sea fishing, and fishculture.

Every Saturday, 16 pages, folio, price 2d.
Volume XI. commenced with number 429 for July 11, 1885.

EDITOR—R. B. MARSTON

Free by post for one year for 12s. 6d. (say $3.20) to any address in the United States.

Sent direct from the office for any portion of a year at the above rate. U. S. postage stamps can be remitted, or money order payable to Sampson, Low, Marston & Co., the proprietors.

Contains special articles on all fresh and salt water fish and fishing; reports of the state of the rivers; reports from angling clubs; fishculture and natural history; where to fish; angling notes and queries; angling exchange column; notices of fishing tackle, books, &c., and other features.

A copy of the current number can be had (post free by sending six cents in stamps to R. B. Marston, the FISHING GAZETTE office, 12 and 13, Fetter-lane, London.

The FISHING GAZETTE circulates extensively among anglers and country gentlemen in all parts of the Empire.

"There is a large public interest in fishing. . . An excellent class organ."—*World.*

"One of the best authorities on these and kindred subjects."—*Truth.*

"A brighter and gayer little paper is not published."—*Mayfair.*

The FISHING GAZETTE is quoted by the *Times* and all the best papers.

One of the best mediums for

ADVERTISEMENTS

of fishing tackle makers, fishculturists, hotels and fishing quarters, whisky, waterproof fishing goods, cigars and tobacco, books of angling, and all other requirements of anglers; also for all general advertisements addressed to a well-to-do class in all parts of the country and abroad.

Office—12 and 13, Fetter-lane London



Glittering Gold Quartz

Just as taken from the Mines in the Rocky Mountains, made into beautiful Scarf-pins: To quickly introduce, price only **33c.**, post paid. *Address*, H. H. TAMMEN, Mineralogist, DENVER, COLO. *Send Stamp for largeillstd. catalogue of Mineral Cabinets, Agate Novelties, Indian Relics, etc. Trade Supplied.*



KIMBALL'S SATIN

STRAIGHT CUT CIGARETTES.

People of refined taste who desire exceptionally fine cigarettes should use only our Straight Cut, put up in satin packets and boxes of 10s, 20s, 50s and 100s.

14 First Prize Medals. **WM. S. KIMBALL & CO.**

Ammunition, etc.

ORANGE SPORTING

POWDER.

Orange Lightning.
Orange Ducking.
Orange Rifle.
Creedmoor.

ELECTRIC BLASTING APPARATUS.

Send postal card for Illustrated Pamphlet, showing sizes of grains of powder. Furnished free.

Laflin & Rand Powder Co.,
29 MURRAY ST., N. Y.

GUNPOWDER!

Dupont's Rifle, Sporting and Blasting Powder.

THE MOST POPULAR POWDER IN USE!

DUPONT'S GUNPOWDER MILLS, established in 1802, have maintained their great reputation for eighty-four years. Manufacture the following celebrated brands of powder:

Dupont's Crystal Grain.—Nos. 1 (coarse) to 4 (fine) unequalled in strength, quickness and cleanliness; adapted for glass ball and pigeon shooting. Packed in 1 lb. canisters.

Dupont's Eagle Ducking.—Nos. 1 (coarse) to 3 (fine); burns slowly, strong and very clean; great penetration, with a close pattern; adapted for glass-ball, pigeon, duck and other shooting, with either muzzle or breech-loaders. Packed in 1 lb. and 5 lb. canisters and 6¼ and 12½ lb. kegs.

Dupont's Choke Bore.—Specially adapted for "Choke Bore" Guns, and particularly for prairie and upland shooting. Burns slowly, strong and moist; does not cake or burn on the barrels, gives both a good penetration and a close pattern; will be found well adapted for glass-ball and pigeon shooting. Made of two sizes only, Nos. 7 and No. 5, No 7 being the coarsest. Packed in 6¼ lb. kegs and 1 lb. canisters.

Dupont's Eagle Rifle.—A quick, strong and clean powder, of very fine grain, for pistol shooting. Packed in 1 lb. canisters and 6¼ lb. kegs.

Dupont's Rifle Fg. "Sea Shooting."—FFg. and FFFg. The Fg, for long-range rifle shooting, the FFg. and FFFg. for general use, burning strong and moist. Packed in ½ lb., 1 lb. and 5 lb. canisters, 6¼, 12½ and 25 lb. kegs. Fg. coarse, FFFg. fine.

Dupont's Sporting, Mining, SHIPPING and Blasting Powders of all sizes and descriptions. **Special Grades for Export.** Also Rifle, Cartridge, Musket, Cannon, Mortar, Mammoth, Hexagonal, Cubical and Pellet Powder U. S. Govt. Standard.

Powder manufactured to order of any required grain or proof.

Agencies in all the cities and principal towns throughout the United States.

E. I. DUPONT DE NEMOURS & CO.,
87 Beaver street, New York.

N.B.—Use none but DUPONT'S Fg. or FFg. for long-range rifle shooting.

Oriental Powder Mills,

BOSTON, MASS.

Western Sporting,
Wild Fowl Shooting,
Falcon Ducking,

ALSO THE NEW

WING SHOT

SPORTING POWDER.

AGENCIES AT ALL PRINCIPAL POINTS IN THE WEST.

Send for illustrated and descriptive pamphlet.

FERGUSON'S PATENT ADJUSTABLE

Reflecting Lamps,



With Silver Plated Locomotive Reflectors.

For Night Hunting and Fishing, Camping, Boating, Driving at Night, etc.

Excelsior Dash Lamp,
Superior to all others.

Send stamp for Illustrated Catalogue.

ALBERT FERGUSON, Office, 65 Fulton St., N. Y.



Hunting Boots or Shoes, Wholesale or Retail. JOHN D. BETHEL, Man'f'r of Sportsmen's Goods, 124 Chambers st., N. Y. Send for Prices. No Postal Cards.

Eaton's Rust Preventor.

For GUNS, CUTLERY and SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS. Specially adapted for salt water shooting. For sale at all principal gun stores. Western trade supplied dy E. E. EATON, 53 State street, Chicago, Ill. Cannot be sent by mail.

Manufactured solely by

GEO. B. EATON, 570 Pavonia Avenue,
Jersey City, N. J

FILE BINDERS,

Size to suit FOREST AND STREAM,
FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE
Price, $1.50.

Sportsmen's Goods.

WILLIAM MILLS & SON,

Fine Fishing Tackle,

No. 7 Warren Street, N. Y.

SOLE AGENTS FOR

H. L. Leonard's Split Bamboo Rods.

C. B. WILKINSON.

8 John St., near Broadway, N. Y.

MANUFACTURING JEWELER,

Medals and Badges

A SPECIALTY.

Special designs furnished on application free of charge



REELS,
HOOKS, LINES.

THOS. H. CHUBB,

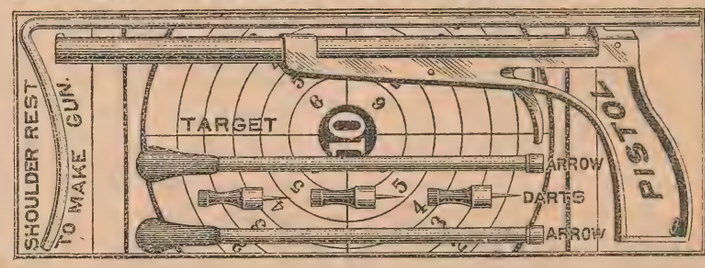
The Fishing Rod Manufacturer.

ORANGE CO., POST MILLS, VT.

Send for Price List of Anglers' Supplies.

TO THE TRADE.—Our Wholesale Catalogue for 1887 (sent to dealers only) will be ready for mailing Nov. 1. Send for one and examine prices.

FOR THE HOLIDAYS!



"CHAMPION SPRING GUN AND PISTOL." Shoots Darts, Arrows, etc., etc. Just the thing for home amusement, for the youth and mature persons of both sexes, "Teach the young idea how to shoot." Full nickel plated, with 3 darts, 2 arrows and target. Price $1.00 post paid. THE ALFORD & BERKELE CO., 77 Chambers street, P. O. Box 2,002, New York City.

THE NEW L. C. SMITH HAMMERLESS GUN.



This new gun embodies all the essential features of our hammer gun, together with a new oscillating cocking mechanism and automatic and independent safety combined. This gun is not equalled in ease of manipulation, symmetry, durability and shooting qualities by any hammerless gun made.

Of the eleven gentlemen who broke 100 straight inanimate targets for a place in the Chamberlin Cartridge Tournament prizes, five of them used the "L. C. Smith" gun. The following are the gentlemen: D. C. Powers, Cleveland, O.; Andy Meaders, Nashville, Tenn.; H. McMurchy, Syracuse, N. Y.; Fred Erb, Jr., La Fayette, Ind.; J. C. Hendershot, Cleveland, O.

SEND FOR DESCRIPTIVE CATALOGUE AND PRICE LIST.

L. C. SMITH, Syracuse, N. Y.

The "L. C. Smith" Top Action, Double Cross-Bolted BREECH-LOADING GUN!



It has our Patent Joint Check and our Patent Automatic Joint Compensator.

Hammers below the line of sight when cocked.

THE

STRONGEST FASTENING KNOWN

WEIGHTS:

No. 10-Gauge, 8¼ to 11 lbs.
No. 12-Gauge, 7½ to 9¼ lbs.

Extra Heavy Broad Breech Ducking Guns a Specialty.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue containing full description.

L. C. SMITH, Maker, Syracuse, N. Y.

Ammunition, etc.

The Hazard Powder Co,

MANUFACTURERS OF

Gunpowder

Hazard's "Electric Powder."

Nos. 1 (fine) to 7 (coarse). Unsurpassed in point of strength and cleanliness. Packed in square canisters of one pound *only*.

Hazard's "American Sporting."

Nos. 1 (fine) to 3 (coarse). In 1 lb. canisters and 6¼ lb. kegs. A fine grain, quick and clean, for upland prairie shooting. Well adapted to short guns.

Hazard's "Duck Shooting."

Nos. 1 (fine) to 6 (coarse). In 1 and 5 lb. canisters and 6¼ and 12½ lb. kegs. Burns *slowly*, and very clean, shooting remarkably close and with *great penetration*. For field, forest or water shooting it ranks any other brand and is equally serviceable for muzzle or breechloaders.

Hazard's "Kentucky Rifle."

FFFG, FFG and "Sea Shooting" FG in kegs of 25, 12½ and 6¼ lbs. and cans of 5lbs. FFFG is also packed in 1 and ½ lb. canisters. Burns strong and *moist*. The FFFG and FFG are favorite brands for ordinary sporting and the "Sea Shooting" FG is the standard *Rifle* Powder of the Country.

Superior Mining and Blasting Powder.

GOVERNMENT CANNON and MUSKET POWDER; also, SPECIAL GRADES FOR EXPORT OF ANY REQUIRED GRAIN OR PROOF MANUFACTURED TO ORDER.

The above can be had of dealers, or of the Company's Agents, in every prominent city or wholesale at our office.

63 PINE STREET, NEW YORK.

When ordering shells **insist** that they be loaded with **Hazard Powder.**

OUR NEW ALASKA;

OR,

The Seward Purchase Vindicated.

By CHARLES HALLOCK.

CONTENTS:—Itinerary of the Trip. As Excursionists see it. Economically Considered. An Interior View. Home of the Siwash. Good Indians. Medicine and Mythology. Alaska's Mineral Wealth. Commercial Fisheries. Rambles Along Shore. The Glacier Fields. Russia in America. Seals of the Pribylofs.

The several chapters are devoted to accounts of travel and adventure, descriptions of the country and its inhabitants, a consideration of its resources, and its history and present condition.

210 pp., Illustrated. Price $1.50.

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.,
39 PARK ROW, NEW YORK.
LONDON: Davies & Co., 1 Finch Lane.

JOSEPH GILLOTT'S STEEL PENS

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD
GOLD MEDAL PARIS EXPOSITION—1878.



MARTIN'S "Business" Braided Silk Lines are made of the very best silk, both raw and soft, and are all that can be desired. Circulars and samples free. Made only by E. J. MARTIN, Rockville, Conn.

MOLLER'S NORWEGIAN COD-LIVER OIL



FOR **General Debility, Scrofula, Rheumatism or Consumption,** is superior to any in delicacy of taste and smell, medicinal virtues and purity.

PUREST and BEST.

London, European and New York physicians pronounce it the purest and best. Sold by Druggists.

W. H. Schieffelin & Co. (*Wholesale Agents U. S. and Canada*) New York

The Kennel.

72 PRIZE MEDALS.

GENUINE SPRATTS PATENT STAMPED.. NONE ARE GENUINE UNLESS SO

The Original English Dog Food. Best and Cheapest. 90,000 Dogs Consume Two Hundred Tons Weekly, and Eat no other Food.

No Cooking! No Trouble! No Mess!

SPRATTS PATENT Meat "Fibrine" Vegetable Dog Cakes With Beetroot.

BEWARE OF WORTHLESS IMITATIONS!
See each cake is stamped "SPRATTS PATENT" and a "X."

Cod Liver Oil Dog Cakes.
Especially beneficial for puppies recovering from distemper, and for Dainty Feeders and Sick or Pet Dogs.

CAT FOOD.
In 5c. half-pound packets. Sufficient to feed a cat for 2 days.

FORAGE BISCUITS.
Invaluable for conditioning Horses, and as a change of food, especially in the case of bad feeders.

Puppy Biscuits, Plain Round Dog Biscuits, Pet Dog Biscuits, Round Oat Meal Dog Biscuits. Bone Meal for Puppies.

Prepared Puppy Food.
A Boon to Breeders! Rears Puppies from Birth.

SPRATTS PATENT
Original English Medicines.

Mange Cure, 50 cts.
Liniment for Sprains, 50 cts.
Cure for Canker of Ear, 50 cts.
Stimulant for Growth of Hair 50 cts.
Cure for Worms, 50 cts.
Purging Pills, Cough Pills, 50 cts.
Alterative Cooling Powders, 50 cts.
Cure for Rheumatism, etc. 50.
Cure for Jaundice, 50 cts.
Tonic Condition Pills, 50 cts.
Cure for Distemper, $1.00.
Diarrhœa and Dysentery Cure, $1.00.

DOG SOAP.
Non-Poisonous and free from the danger attending the use of Carbolic Acid. Instantly destroys Vermin infesting the skin, and keeps the coat in exhibition condition.

"THE COMMON SENSE OF DOG DOCTORING."
25 Cents, or post free, 28 cents.
Pamphlet on Canine Diseases, and Full List of Medicines, Post Free.

POULTRY MEAL, GAME MEAL AND "CRISSEL,"
TO INSURE A LARGE AND FERTILE STOCK OF EGGS.
Samples and full particulars, post free.

GROUND OYSTER SHELLS, BONE MEAL FOR POULTRY OR CHICKS.

CARDIAC, A TONIC FOR POULTRY.
Roup Paste, 50 cts. Tonic Condition Paste, 50 cts. Gape Cure for Chicks, 50 cts. Disinfectant for Poultry Houses, per packet, 25 cts. Insect Powder, per tin, 25 cts.

PIGEON FOOD for Rearing Young Squabs.
Pamphlet on Pigeon Rearing, post free.

Poultry and Pigeon Soap

"The Common Sense of Poultry Keeping," 10 cts., post free 12 cts.
"The Common Sense of Pheasant Rearing," 10 cts., post free 12 cts.

SPRATTS PATENT (AMERICA) LIMITED, 239, 241, 243 & 245 East Fifty-Sixth St., N. Y.

DOWN-TOWN Depot: 18 South William Street, New York.
CANADIAN " 518 S. James Street, Montreal.

Pictures of the Field.

Phototypes of the Pictures by John M. Tracy.

MR. JOHN M. TRACY has won a reputation for his faithfu portraits of dogs and his beautiful and sympathetic delineations of the incidents of the field. All the poetry and grace of a pointer or setter in the stubble have been caught with the eye of the artist and the enthusiasm of the sportsman, and transferred to the living canvas with a skill which has given Mr. Tracy a name above that of any other American artist in the same field.

We have for sale a series of admirable phototypes (photographs in printer's ink), of these paintings, which preserve with admirable fidelity the spirit of the originals. The phototypes are 15x20 inches. They are as follows:

Title of Picture.	*Name of Dog or Dogs.*
Quail Shooting in Tennessee,	Gladstone and Peep o' Day
On the Grouse Moor, -	- Emperor Fred
Prairie Chicken Shooting in Minnesota, -	Dash III. and Countess May

Sent securely packed, postpaid, on receipt of price, $1.00 each.

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.
39 Park Row, New York.

"Forest and Stream" Fables.

BY AWAHSOOSE.

1. The Puppies Who Didn't Know It Was Loaded.
2. The Wise and Foolish Pike.
3. The Fox and His Guests.
4. The Foolish Fish.
5. The Robin and the Pewee.
6. The Unlucky Bass.
7. The Shrike and the Hawk.

A series of seven fables in prose and to every one a picture. All of them have pith and point best appreciated by anglers and sportsmen, but not a one of them is without a moral for the wise and foolish of the world in general. Price 10 cents. For sale by all newsdealers.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY,
39 Park Row, New York.
LONDON: DAVIES & Co., 1 Finch Lane.

Kennel Record and Account Book.

THE KENNEL RECORD AND ACCOUNT BOOK consists of a series of carefully prepared blank entry forms for the use of the breeder. Pages are devoted to the registration of pedigrees, the record of stud visits, whelps, sales, prize winnings, receipts and expenses, and other memoranda, the great practical utility and permanent value of which are recognized by every experienced breeder. Ample provision is also made for recording other minor transactions, which may at the time appear trivial, but afterwards prove of the highest importance. There are few breeders, even among those most systematic in preserving records of their Kennel transactions, who have not repeatedly felt the need of just such a detailed series of memoranda as that provided in the Kennel Record.

In the preparation of the blank forms, and in the arrangement of the book, special care has been taken to facilitate convenience both in making the entries and in subsequent reference to them. It is hoped that with such a book at their command, breeders may generally adopt a more careful system of record than they have been accustomed to preserve. 200 pages (size 9x11½ in.), price $3. Sent postpaid by the Forest and Stream Publishing Company.

Specimen Pages Free on Application.

SENSATION.

We have for sale an elegant steel engraving of the celebrated pointer Sensation. Size of plate, 14x20; size of sheet, 22x28. Price, $1 each.

FOREST AND STREAM PUB. CO., 39 Park Row, N. Y.

Rabbit Hounds.
A large lot of English beagles, 14 to 16in. high, dogs, bitches and puppies, broken and unbroken, at $10, $15 and $20 each. Satisfaction guaranteed. ASSOCIATED FANCIERS, 237 South Eighth st., Philadelphia, Pa. sep2,tf

St. Bernards and Pugs
CHEQUASSET KENNELS.
jy8.tf Lancaster, Mass.

CHAMPION TRAINED BEAR, COON, FOX, Gray Squirrel and Rabbit Dogs; Lop-ear and Himalayan Rabbits; Abyssinian Guinea Pigs; Ferrets. H. C. GRAFF, Kensington, Ohio. jy22,tf

FOR SALE.—A FEW VERY FINE ENGLISH setters and pointers, thoroughly field trained. Only those wishing first-class dogs will address, GEO. W. LOVELL, Middleboro, Mass.

SETTERS FOR $10 EACH.
A large lot of English setters, taken in exchange for other dogs, will be closed out at this remarkably low price. They are of both sexes, excellent looking, are guaranteed not gunshy and to have fair nose. Ages from 6 to 15 mos. If on inspection they should not prove satisfactory the money will be returned. ASSOCIATED FANCIERS, 237 South Eighth st., Philadelphia, Pa. sep2,tf

King Charles Spaniels.
Angora kittens, pure blood, moderate prices. Enclose stamp. KING CHARLES KENNEL, No. 6 Second street, New York.

WM. GRAHAM, NEWTOWNBREDA, BELFAST Ireland, is prepared to purchase and ship dogs for importers. Dogs purchased from him had the following prizes awarded to them: At New York and Chicago, 1883, sixteen firsts, nine special, three second and one third. At New York, 1884, seven firsts, six specials and one third

COUNT WIND'EM.
The property of R. Ll. Purcell Llewellin,
AND
BELLE OF BOW,
The property of Barclay Field,
ILLUSTRATED IN COLORS IN
"LAND AND WATER,"
WITH WEEKLY ARTICLES ON
DOG BREAKING,
By G. T. Teasdale-Buckell,

Who sent to America all the imported Llewellin Setters, and for four consecutive years ran the winning brace of setters in the English National Field Trials, and has hunted as many winners of the Field Trial Derby.

LAND AND WATER mailed direct to any part of the world outside the United Kingdom, from the office, at following rates: 12 months, 17s. 6d.; 6 months, 8s. 9d.; 3 months, 4s. 6d. Single copies mailed for fourpence.

OFFICE: 182, Strand, London, Eng.

FIRST LESSONS IN Dog Training WITH Standards and Points of Judging FOR ALL BREEDS OF DOGS.
Being the Standards of "Stonehenge" and also those adopted by Specialty Clubs, Revised to Date.

Price, 25 Cents.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.,
39 Park Row, New York.

Rosecroft Kennels.
Birmingham, Conn.

Puppies by Fairy King ex Countess Floy, Foreman ex Passion, Yale Belton ex Forest Dora for sale.

Fairy King (Foreman ex Jessie) in the stud. Fee $20.

"Champion Apollo."
This famous Swiss St. Bernard at stud to five approved bitches only, fee $100. "Apollo" has shown himself a great sire, as his son, "Hector" and others will prove. Chequassett Kennels, Mr. Geo. W. Schenk, Burr Kennels, and many others have had exceedingly fine litters by him. Mr. R. J. Sawyer, Menominee, Mich., writes me, Nov. 8th, that his "Princess Louise" has a litter of ten by him that are *the finest he has ever seen*, Apollo's winnings since arrival from Switzerland last March are, 4 firsts, 2 champions, and 9 specials, never having been beaten under good judges, a few handsome pups by Apollo for sale.

W. W. Tucker,
P. O. Box 1338, N. Y.

English Setters Boarded.
Warm and healthy location and personal attention given. As I employ no attendants, only a limited number will be accommodated.
Address H. J. PIERRE,
Winsted, Conn.

K 9 Breaking Kennels.
Pointers and setters thoroughly broken for field trials or private use. Reference given. W. G. SMITH, Marydel, Md.

THE BEST ENGLISH PAPER IS
"The Stock-Keeper"
AND
FANCIERS' CHRONICLE
For all news and information concerning
Dogs, Poultry, Pigeons, Rabbits, Cage-Birds, Etc.
It is the recognized English organ on these subjects, and enjoys the largest circulation of any paper of its class. American breeders will find the best English stock advertised in its columns.
Annual Subscription, 13 Shillings.
OFFICES: 139 and 140 Fleet street, E. C., London.

The Best in the Market.
AUSTIN'S Dog Bread.
Acknowledged by all who have used t to be superior to any dog food made.
MANUFACTURED BY
AUSTIN & GRAVES,
116 Commercial Street, Boston, Mass.
AGENTS:
POPE & STEVENS, 114 Chambers st., N. Y., and 514 Commerce st., Philadelphia, Pa.

Woodill's Improved Dog Soap
Positively kills fleas and improves the coat. *No Carbolic Acid. A pure white soap.* 25 cts.



Woodill's Improved Medicines.
Mange Cure, 50 cts. Eczema (Red Mange) Cure, 50 cts. Worm Syrup, 25 and 50 cts. Cough Syrup, 25 and 50 cts. Distemper Cure, 50 cts. Liniment, 50 cts. Purging, Tonic, and Cough Pills, 25 cts. each. Balsam for Wounds, Cropped Ears, &c., 25 cts.
GEO. D. WOODILL,
No. 718 Green Street, PHILADELPHIA.

Bohannan's Magic Skin Cure.
A positive and absolute cure for MANGE, Cures quicker, cheaper and better than any article ever offered to the public. Two cakes, $1, post paid. No cure no pay. Address A. A. RAYMOND, South Norwalk, Conn.

The Field Sportsman's Picture Co.,
PALMYRA, N. Y.,
Are now prepared to furnish copies of the photographs taken by Mr. Walker at the Eastern Field Trials. Lists and prices on application.

FOR SALE CHEAP.—BROKEN SETTERS; Also fine pointer, setter and cocker puppies. OAKDALE KENNEL, Westbrook, Conn. nov18,5t

English Ferrets and Hard-Haired Scotch Terrier
Pups from pure and noted stock. Prices moderate. Address W. H. TODD,
nov25,4t Vermillion, Ohio.

FOR SALE.—A HANDSOME IRISH SETTER bitch; also some choice puppies by Glenmar II. (champion Glencho ex imp. Lassie) out of Nell II. (imp. Rollo ex Juno). ONOTA KENNELS, Pittsfield, Mass. nov18,4t

FOR SALE.—CHAMPION BANG BANG'S get—Three pointer dog pups and two bitches, all lemon and white, whelped Oct. 16, 1886, by champion Bang Bang out of my Ferry, she by Tammany—Eria. Will close them out if taken at once at $25 each. These puppies combine the best hunting blood in America. Address T. F. RIVERS, 355 State street, Bridgeport, Conn. nov18,4t

NOT MUCH TO LOOK AT BUT A RARE 'UN TO GO.



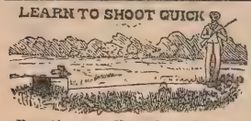
THE
"Niagara Falls" Black Bird

Has the most natural flight of any artificial target made. Will sail against the wind without raising, a fault with all other targets. Can be thrown from clay-pigeon trap or our trap. Sample box of 100 birds, $1.

NIAGARA FLYING TARGET COMPANY,
Makers,
P. O. Box 427, Suspension Bridge, N. Y.

Black Birds $10 a 1000; Target Balls $6 a 1,000; Traps $5.

LEARN TO SHOOT QUICK



Snap or wing shooting with rifle easily and cheaply learned with the Raub Magazine Trap. No assistant required.

Practice cardboard and clay targets. Gives 10,000 shots for $5. Address JOS. L. RAUB, New London, Conn. HARTLEY & GRAHAM, New York Wholesale Agents.

JOIN THE NATIONAL GUN ASSOCIATION. Send 10 cents, for handbook giving all information, to the Secretary. Matt R. Freeman, General Manager; F. C. Etheridge, Secretary and Treasurer, Macon, Ga. Board of Directors: Dr. L. E. Russell, Springfield, O.; C. M. Stark, Winchester, Mass.; J. Von Lengerke, New York city; Washington A. Cester, Flatbush, L. I.; Wm. G. Cooper, Savannah, Ga.; E. A. Crawford, Tallahassee, Fla.; M. R. Freeman, W. W. Parker and F. C. Etheridge, Macon, Ga.

J. N. DODGE,
276 & 278 Division Street,
DETROIT, MICH.



The only manufacturer of White Cedar Decoy Ducks. Cedar is the lightest and most durable wood. Also Geese, Brant, Swan, Coot, Snipe and Plover Decoys. All decoys made larger than the natural bird, and a perfect imitation. Illustrated price list free.

Schwatka's Search.

Sledging in the Arctic in quest of the
FRANKLIN RECORDS,
—BY—
WILLIAM H. GUILDER
Second in Command.
1 Volume, 8vo., with Maps and Illustrations.
Price, 3.00.
For sale by the
FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO
39 Park Row, N. Y.



The Bat.

Thrown from a Clay-Pigeon Trap or our own Trap.

No breakage or failures in trap. No hard clay. No shot marks. Every one breaks when hit. Flight and price not equalled. We also manufacture Balls and Traps. Send for our prices before ordering elsewhere. TARGET BALL & B. P. CO., Limited, Lockport, N. Y.

Hotels and Routes for Sportsmen.

Bromfield House, Boston.



EUROPEAN PLAN
MESSENGER, Proprietor.

QUIET, HOMELIKE, FIRST-CLASS ACCOMmodations, one mile from post office and telegraph station, with fine view of the Gulf, where there is good, deep water fishing, and fair shooting can be had one mile east of Cedar Keys. Boats constantly on hand for fishing. The fine 8-ton cabin sloop Ella M. Little fitted up in first-class style, with four bunks for cruising down the Gulf or to westward, can be chartered. Also a good, staunch, light draft 24ft. catboat. Having had eighteen years experience on the Gulf Coast, am prepared to help fit out parties for cruising or give any desired information.
For further particulars address
ALFRED P. JONES,
Formerly of Homosassa,
Box 104, Cedar Keys,
Florida.

WILD TURKEY, QUAIL AND RABBITS. Sportsmen going South in search of good shooting locality can find none better than Warrenton Junction, Fauquier Co., Va. Wild Turkey, Quail and Rabbits in abundance. Good board with a Northern family. Rates, $1.50 per day, including guide, turkey dog, etc. Address WM. HODGSON.

AUDUBON'S
Birds of America

We have obtained and now offer for sale singly a number of the plates of this magnificent work. These plates are the originals of the edition of 1856, and represent the birds as life size. The sheets are elephant folio, and the paper heavy. The drawings were made from nature, and for accuracy of delineation, fidelity to detail and accessories,

Audubon's Birds have never been equalled.

Any of these plates if framed would make a

Superb Ornament

For a sportsman's dining room, and no more beautiful and appropriate gift could be found for the lover of nature than one of these. The constantly increasing scarcity of this work makes these large plates each year more valuable. Some of the plates are double and can if desired be cut in two and put in small frames.

There are represented many species of Ducks, Gulls, Grouse, Snipe, Heron and small birds almost without number.

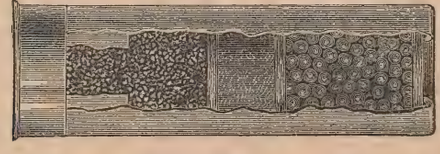
These plates are so large that they cannot be sent by mail without danger of being crushed, and the best method of sending them will be on rollers by express.

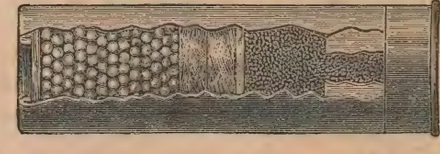
LIST OF BIRDS REPRESENTED:

Black Vulture and Head of Deer	$12 00	Chimney Swift	$4 00	Bohemian Waxwing	$6 00
Redtail Hawk	10 00	Carolina Parroquet	10 00	Purple Martin	5 00
Jer Falcon	10 00	Golden-winged Woodpecker	5 00	White-bellied Swallow	5 00
Sparrow Hawk	8 00	Pileated Woodpecker	8 00	Cliff Swallow	5 00
Swallow-tailed Kite	8 00	Belted Kingfisher	7 00	Barn Swallow	5 00
White-headed Eagle	12 00	Yellow-billed Cuckoo	5 00	White-headed Pigeon	7 00
Pigeon Hawk	7 00	Mangrove Humming Bird	5 00	} Black Rail	3 00
Black-winged Hawk	7 00	Ruby Throat Humming Bird	6 00	} Yellow Rail	3 00
Duck Hawk	10 00	Columbia Humming Bird	5 00	} Buff-breasted S'dpiper	} 7 00
Fish Hawk	10 00	Forktail Flycatcher	5 00	} Little Sandpiper	
Barn Owl	5 00	Arkansas, Say's & Swallow-tail Flycatcher	8 00	} Pectoral Sandpiper	} 7 00
Crow	5 00	Pipiry Flycatcher	4 00	} Red-backed Sandpiper	
Fish Crow	6 00	Kingbird	4 00	Semi-palmated Sandpiper	6 00
Blue Jay	7 00	Great-crested Flycatcher	4 00	Curlew Sandpiper	6 00
Crow Blackbird	7 00	Olive-sided Flycatcher	4 00	Great Marble Godwit	7 00
Redwing Blackbird	8 00	Small green-crested Flycatcher	4 00	Esquimaux Curlew	6 00
Baltimore Oriole	8 00	Wood Pewee	4 00	Spotted Sandpiper	5 00
Orchard Oriole	8 00	White-eyed Vireo	4 00	Solitary Sandpiper	5 00
Boat-tail Grackle	9 00	Red-eyed Vireo	4 00	Yellowleg Sandpiper	5 00
Rusty Grackle	7 00	Yellow-throated Vireo	4 00	Greenshank Sandpiper	5 00
Nuttall's Marsh Wren	5 00	Green black-capped Flycatcher	4 00	Glossy Ibis	7 00
Common Marsh Wren	5 00	Wilson's Flycatcher	4 00	Night Heron	8 00
Crested Titmouse	5 00	Canada Flycatcher	4 00	Yellow-crowned Night Heron	8 00
Hudson Bay Titmouse	4 00	Bonaparte's Flycatcher	4 00	Green Heron	8 00
Carolina Titmouse	4 00	Hooded Warbler	4 00	Great White Heron	9 00
Mocking Bird	8 00	Kentucky Warbler	4 00	Peale's and Reddish Egrets	9 00
} Hermit Thrush	3 00	Bay-breasted Warbler	4 00	Blue Heron	8 00
} Wood Thrush	3 00	Pine-creeping Warbler	4 00	Flamingo	10 00
Brown Thrasher	8 00	Azure Warbler	4 00	White-fronted Goose	10 00
Prairie Titlark	4 00	Yellowpoll Warbler	4 00	Mallard Duck	12 00
Brown Titlark	4 00	Rathbone Warbler	4 00	Black Duck	12 00
Grass Finch	4 00	Children's Warbler	4 00	Gadwall Duck	12 00
Henslow's Bunting	4 00	Yellow Redpoll Warbler	4 00	Wood Duck	15 00
Chipping Sparrow	4 00	Black and Yellow Warbler	4 00	Canvas-back Duck	15 00
Field Sparrow	4 00	Swainson's Warbler	4 00	Redhead Duck	8 00
Seaside Finch	4 00	Bachman's Warbler	4 00	Ringneck Duck	7 00
Lincoln's Finch	4 00	Carbonated Warbler	4 00	Broadbill Duck	7 00
Song Sparrow	4 00	Nashville Warbler	4 00	Eider Duck	10 00
White-throated Sparrow	4 00	Black and White Creeper	4 00	Smew	10 00
White-crowned Sparrow	4 00	Arctic Tern	5 00	Brown Pelican	10 00
Towhee Bunting	4 00	Sandwich Tern	5 00	Crested Grebe	7 00
Purple Finch	5 00	Roseate Tern	4 00	Black Skimmer	7 00
Crossbill	5 00	Common Tern	5 00	Puffin	5 00
Pine Grosbeak	7 00	Least Tern	3 00	Razor-billed Auk	6 00
Blue Grosbeak	7 00	} Winter Wren	3 00	Great Auk	10 00
Rose-breasted Grosbeak	8 00	} Rock Wren	3 00		
Nighthawk	7 00	Cedar Bird	4 00		

Forest and Stream Publishing Co., 39 Park Row, New York.

THE
Atlantic Ammunition
COMPANY,
(LIMITED.)
291 Broadway, New York,
MANUFACTURERS OF CHAMBERLIN CARTRIDGES.





Cartridges for Trap Shooting.

								Second quality.	Better quality.
12-gauge	Clay Pigeon Cartridge,		3½	dr.	powder,	1⅛	oz. 7 Trap Shot, per 100	$2.25	$2.75
10	"	"	"	4½	"	"	1¼ " 7 " " "	2.50	3.00
12	"	Blackbird	"	3½	"	"	1⅛ " 8 " " "	2.25	2.75
10	"	"	"	4½	"	"	1¼ " 8 " " "	2.50	3.00
12	"	American Clay Bird,		3¼	"	"	1⅛ " 7 Shot, "	2.25	2.75
10	"	"	"	4	"	"	1¼ " 7 " "	2.50	3.00
12	"	" Blue Rock ctg.		3⅛	"	"	1⅛ " 8 " "	2.25	2.75
10	"	"	"	4¼	"	"	1¼ " 8 " "	2.50	3.00

Cartridges with wadding one size larger than bore of gun. One card and two P. E. on powder. Thin wad on shot. Star quality shells.

Load No. 56, 12-gauge, 3½ dr. Dead Shot powder, 1⅛ oz. shot.....$2.75 per 100
" " 57, 10 " 4¼ " " " 1¼ " " ..... 3.00 "

American Wood Powder Cartridges. Star shells wadded with one ⅜-in. white felt wad between two cardboards, 75 lbs. pressure on powder.

Load No. 40, 12-gauge, 3½ dr. Wood powder, primed with ½ dr. fine black powder, 1⅛ oz. shot, $3.50 per 100.
Load No. 42, 10-gauge, 4½ dr. Wood powder, primed with ½ dr. fine black powder, 1¼ oz. shot, $4.10 per 100.

Chilled Shot will be 15 cents per 100 extra.

Highest Quality Cartridges. Pigou, Wilkes & Lawrence's celebrated English Powder, or any of the highest grades of American Powder. First quality shells. One card and two P. E. wads on powder. Thin wad on shot.

Load No. 58, 12-gauge, 3¼ dr. powder, 1⅛ oz Soft or Chilled shot.....$4.25 per 100
" " 59, 10 " 4 " " 1¼ " " " " ..... 5.00 per 100

Cartridges for Game Shooting.

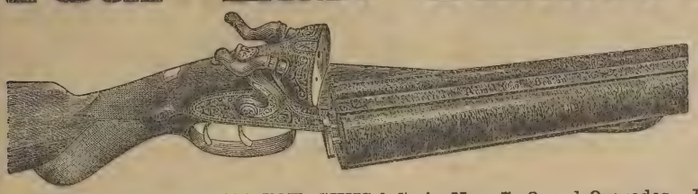
Lithograph label on each box of game cartridges has picture of the bird for which the cartridges are best adapted.

								Second quality per 100.	Better quality per 100.
Woodcock Cartridge,	12-g.,	Star Shell,		3¼	dr.	powder,	1 oz. No. 10 shot	$2.50	$3.00
" "	10-g.,	" "		4	dr.	"	1⅛ oz. No. 10 shot	2.75	3.50
Snipe "	12-g.,	" "		3¼	dr.	"	1⅛ oz. No. 9 shot	2.50	3.00
" "	10-g.,	" "		4	dr.	"	1⅛ oz. No. 9 shot	2.75	3.50
Quail "	12-g.,	" "		3¼	dr.	"	1 oz. No 8 Trap shot	2.50	3.00
" "	10-g.,	" "		4	dr.	"	1⅛ oz. No 8 Trap shot	2.75	3.50
Prairie Ch'k'n "	12-g.,	" "		3½	dr.	"	1⅛ oz. No. 8 shot	2.60	3.25
" "	10-g.,	" "		4¼	dr.	"	1¼ oz. (scant) No. 8. shot	2.85	3.75
Ruffed Grouse "	12-g.,	" "		3½	dr.	"	1⅛ oz. No. 7 Trap shot	2.60	3.25
" "	10-g.,	" "		4¼	dr.	"	1¼ oz. (scant) 7 trap shot	2.85	3.75
Squirrel "	12-g.,	" "		3¼	dr.	"	1⅛ oz. No. 6 shot	2.50	3.00
" "	10-g.,	" "		4¼	dr.	"	1⅛ oz. No. 6 shot	2.75	3.50
Teal "	12-g.,	Waterproof Shell,		3½	dr.	"	1⅛ oz. No. 7 shot	2.60	3.25
" "	10-g.,	" "		4¼	dr.	"	1⅛ oz. No. 7 shot	2.83	3.75
Pintail "	12-g.,	" "		3½	dr.	"	1⅛ oz. No. 6 shot	2.60	3.25
" "	10-g.,	" "		4¼	dr.	"	1⅛ oz. No. 6 shot	2.85	3.75
Mallard "	12-g.,	" "		3½	dr.	"	1⅛ oz. No. 5 shot	2.60	3.25
" "	10-g.,	" "		4¼	dr.	"	1⅛ oz. No. 5 shot	2.85	3.75
Red Head "	12-g.,	" "		3¾	dr.	"	1⅛ oz. No. 4 shot	2.60	3.25
" "	10-g.,	" "		4½	dr.	"	1¼ oz. No. 4 shot	2.85	3.75
Canvas Back "	12-g.,	" "		3¾	dr.	"	1⅛ oz. No. 3 shot	2.60	3.25
" "	10-g.,	" "		4½	dr.	"	1¼ oz. No. 3 shot	2.85	3.75
Turkey "	12-g.,	" "		3¾	dr.	"	1⅛ oz. No. 2 shot	2.75	3.50
" "	10-g.,	" "		6	dr.	"	1¼ oz. (full) No. 2 shot	3.00	4.00
Goose "	12-g.,	" "		3¾	dr.	"	1⅛ oz. BB. shot	2.75	3.50
" "	10-g.,	" "		5	dr.	"	1¼ oz. (full) No. 2 shot	3.00	4.00

NOTE.—Second Quality Cartridges as above listed are loaded in Club, Rival or Climax Shells, Rifle grade powder, Black Edge Wads. The Better Quality Cartridges are loaded in Star quality shells, C. C. Co.'s Ducking Powder, Pink Edge Wads.

Guns, Ammunition, etc.

Your Last Chance!



We have only about 100 FOX GUNS left, in Nos. 7, 8 and 9 grades. If you want one you had better order at once. Catalogues, with dimensions and prices of all guns left, furnished on application.

AMERICAN ARMS CO., 103 Milk St., Boston, Mass.



SPORTSMEN'S WEAR.

Corduroy, Canvas, Horsehide, Dogskin, Sheepskin, Mackintosh and Flannel Clothing

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION FOR SPORTSMEN

Gun Cases, Cartridge Belts and Equipments of all kinds.

CATALOGUE AND SAMPLES FREE.

GEO. BARNARD & CO.,

108 Madison Street, Chicago, Ill.

EASTERN AGENTS: A. G. SPALDING & BROS., 241 Broadway, N. Y.
PHILADELPHIA AGENTS: E. K. TRYON, JR. & CO.

What the Champions of the World Say:

ELKHART, Ill., Feb. 13, 1884.

J. C. Petmecky:

DEAR SIR—I have used your cleaner and find it one of the best I ever used, and I think it will take the place of all other cleaners.

CAPT. A. H. BOGARDUS.

GAINSVILLE, Ark., May 5, 1884.

Mr. J. C. Petmecky:

DEAR SIR—I have just received the two gun cleaners, and I admire them very much. They are the best thing I have ever seen. I have tried almost everything imaginable, but this simple invention after using it has become indispensable with me. For removing lead on the interior of gun barrels I am quite certain its equal has not yet been produced. Most truly yours,

CAPT. E. E. STUBBS.

AUSTIN, Tex., March 31, 1885.

Mr. J. C. Petmecky, Austin, Tex.:

DEAR SIR—At my recent shoot in your city it afforded me pleasure to speak of the merits of your late invention, the "Petmecky Gun Cleaner." After trying all others I find it the best, and cheerfully recommend it to all sportsmen. I remain, yours truly,

DR. W. J. CARVER,
Champion Shot of the World.

THE NEW AMERICAN

Breech-Loading Shot Gun.



SIMPLE and DURABLE.

Rebounding Lock.
Choke-Bore Barrels

For close, hard shooting excels all others. Extra heavy guns for ducks a specialty. Send stamp for circular. C. S. SHATTUCK, Manufacturer, Hatfield, Mass.



LYMAN'S
Patent Gun Sights
make Hunting and Target Rifles perfect.
Send for circulars.
WM. LYMAN,
Middlefield, Conn.

The Gun and its Development

By W. W. GREENER.

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE!

Price $2.50.

GENUINE SIBERIAN

Dogskin Jackets.

Just arrived from Finland.

These garments are warranted as represented and are not the American Sheepskin Jackets. Our garments are soft and pliable as a kid glove, and indespensable for those exposed to

Cold and Wet Weathers.

The sale of these garments being so large, it will be advisable for those desiring a

Genuine Dogskin Jacket

to send their orders for them at once, as our stock is rather limited.

When ordering send breast measurement only.

No. 1 Quality, the very choicest, tan color. ...$15.00
No. 2 " not quite as choice, black color. 9.00

Send stamp for Illustrated Gun Catalogue.

WM. R. SCHAEFER & SON,
61 Elm St., Boston, Mass.

JOHNS'



Patent Automatic Sporting Shrapnell Shell.

For Wildfowl Shooting and Long Shots.

Instantly available as a solid shot.

These shells are *guaranteed* to put from 80 to 100 pellets No. 6 shot on a 30in. plate at 110yds. They will kill the hardest feathered bird at 130yds., and in a flock at 150yds. Parcel of 200, 10, 12 or 16-gauge delivered in New York on remittance of $7.

The trade should see this projectile at once.

THE AUTOMATIC SHRAPNELL CO.,
EDINBURGH, SCOTLAND.

Cheap Central-Fire Breech-Loaders.

Lefaucheux action, blued steel barrels, walnut stock, case hardened mountings $12 00
Same as above, with genuine twist barrels..... 13 00
Twist barrel, rebounding locks, walnut pistol grip stock, double key, rubber butt..... 14 50

These are good, serviceable guns and guaranteed perfectly safe. Call on or address J. P. DANNEFELSER, 9 Chambers street, New York, practical Gunsmith and dealer in Guns, Rifles, etc. All kinds of repairing executed with dispatch and warranted. Send stamp for descriptive circular of above guns.

Forest Runes.

NESSMUK'S POEMS.

The Forest and Stream Publishing Company have in preparation a volume of poems by "Nessmuk," to be published shortly. The book will be an 8vo., of something like 120 pages; will contain an autobiographical sketch, and will be embellished with an artotype portrait of "Nessmuk." Copies may be ordered at any time. The edition will be a limited one.

PRICE, $1.50.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO., 39 Park Row, New York.

Guns, Ammunition, etc.

THE PARKER GUN

LEADS them all in HARD HITTING qualities at the Second Annual Tournament of the Chamberlin Cartridge Co., held at Cleveland, O., Sept. 14, 1886. Out of EIGHTY-SEVEN ENTRIES from REPRESENTATIVE SHOTS, representing FOURTEEN STATES, the Parker Gun won FIRST AND THIRD MONEY of the FIRST CLASS of 90 SCORES, winning $900 out of the $1,200 purse offered, adding another victory to 1885, which was the Second International Clay-Pigeon Tournament for the championship of the world, held at New Orleans, La., Feb. 11 to 16.

PARKER BROTHERS,

MAKERS,

Meriden, Conn.

New York Sales Rooms, 97 Chambers St.

WE WILL SEND GRATIS UPON APPLICATION OUR NEW

CATALOGUE

Containing National, Hurlingham, Old and New Long Island and Jersey City Heights Shooting Rules. Also minute description of our many valuable specialties, including

Lefever Hammerless, Clabrough, Parker and Smith Guns, American Wood-Powder, Dead-Shot Powder, American Clay-Birds, Peoria Black Birds, Bats, Our Loaded Shotgun Cartridges, Phenyle, Beef-Flour, Jumbolene, Oil-Tanned Moccasins, Shooting Clothing, etc., etc. Address

VON LENGERKE & DETMOLD,

OR 843 BROAD STREET, NEWARK, N. J.

14 Murray Street, New York.

A Bad Miss

If you fail to get my prices, as I want to close out my stock of GUNS AND FISHING TACKLE. Prices on application.

WILL H. CRUTTENDEN, Cazenovia, N. Y.

The Maynard Rifles & Shotguns.

NEW OFF-HAND TARGET RIFLE, MODEL OF 1882.

PRICES REDUCED.



With Pistol Grip Stock, Tip Stock and Swiss Butt Plate.

For Hunting and Target Practice at all ranges the "MAYNARD" more completely supplies the wants of Hunters and Sportsmen generally, than any other Rifle in the world, as many barrels can be used on one stock, and for accuracy, convenience, durability and safety, is not excelled.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue describing the new attachment for using rim and center-fire ammunition.

Lyman Sight.

MASS. ARMS CO., Box 500, Chicopee Falls, Mass.

Lefever Arms Co.

MANUFACTURERS OF THE

LEFEVER AUTOMATIC HAMMERLESS GUN.



PRICE, $75 to $300.00.

This improvement is the only hammerless gun in the world with compensated action, to take up wear in every direction. The safety is automatic both in locking and releasing. Used by the best trap shots in America. Winner of the Pierce Diamond Badge three times at the New York State Convention. Send for illustrated catalogue.

LEFEVER ARMS CO., Syracuse, N. Y.

NEW YORK SALES ROOMS: VON LENGERKE & DETMOLD, 14 Murray St.
PHILADELPHIA, JOSEPH C. GRUBB & CO., 712 Market St.
BOSTON J. P. LOVELL'S SONS, 147 Washington St.

DOG TRAINING:

BY

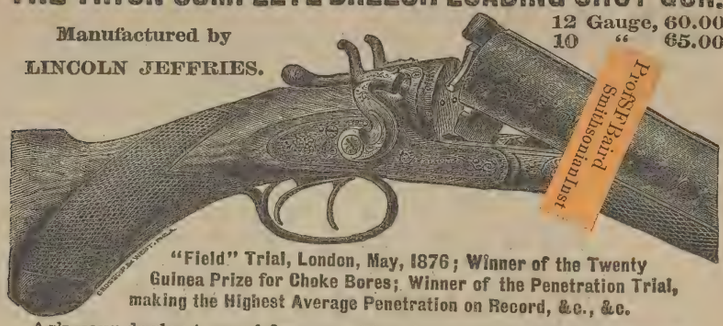
S. T. HAMMOND, KENNEL EDITOR OF FOREST AND STREAM.

For sale at this office. Price $1.00.

THE TRYON COMPLETE BREECH LOADING SHOT GUN.

Manufactured by
LINCOLN JEFFRIES.

12 Gauge, 60.00
10 " 65.00



"Field" Trial, London, May, 1876; Winner of the Twenty Guinea Prize for Choke Bores; Winner of the Penetration Trial, making the Highest Average Penetration on Record, &c., &c.

Ask your dealer to send for one. They beat the World for Shooting.
AGENTS FOR BARNARD'S SPORTSMEN'S WEAR.
E. K. TRYON, JR. & CO., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Fine Guns! Second Hand!

BARGAINS.

We have now at the close of the season a large number of high cost Breechloading Guns, in second-hand state but perfect as new, taken in trade through the past season for different sizes and weights, which we offer at very low prices. A few Hammerless in the lot. This list comprises PURDEY'S, LANG'S, SCOTT'S, GREENER'S, SNEIDER'S, LEFEVER'S, CLABROUGH'S, DALY'S and others.

SEND FOR SECOND-HAND LIST.

WILLIAM READ & SONS,
107 Washington Street, Boston.

Use W. W. Greener's Guns at the Trap and in the Field.

These popular guns show extraordinary superiority in killing powers. At the Grand International Pigeon Shooting Tournament, London, England, 1885, W. W. Greener's guns head the list in the average of scored birds, as the following extract from the "Field," July 11, 1885, shows:

Maker's Name.	Birds shot at.	Proportion of Kills.
W. W. Greener,	148	81·8 per cent.
Baker,	340	77·6 "
Dougall,	72	76·4 "
Purdey,	1120	72·9 "
Cogswell & Harrison,	51	72·5 per cent.
Stephen Grant,	235	71·9 "
Reilly	330	71·2 "

W. W. Greener's guns AVERAGING MORE THAN FOUR PER CENT. MORE KILLS than those of any London maker. In individual scores the percentage of birds scored by Mr. Grace with a Greener gun was 84·3 per cent. of the birds shot at.

THE UNIVERSAL CHAMPIONSHIP, contested for at Monaco this year by the best amateur shots of all nations, was won with a Greener Hammerless Gun. Mr. Trecastle first, with a Greener gun, 24 kills out of 25; Mr. Blake with a Greener gun third, 23 kills out of 25; Mr. Grace with a Greener gun fourth, 23 kills out of 25.

Without taking account of the prizes won in the United States, the following are some of the more important events that have fallen to W. W. Greener's guns this year:

Prix de Consolation, Monte Carlo, 1886
President's Trophy, Grympie (Queensland), 1st and 2d tied at 40 birds without a miss.
The Australian Cup, 48 birds without a miss. £600 won.
Hamilton, Canada, $1,000.
Melbourne Trophy.
Sandhurst Winter Handicap.
New South Wales Inter-Colonial Stakes, 1st, 2d and 3d.
Messina Summer Cup.
Ranelagh Cup, Barn Elms.
The "Star Prize," London Gun Club.
Gun Club Challenge Cup, London.
Club Fund Cup, London.
First in 12 sweepstakes at London. Second prizes too numerous to enumerate here.
At a gun trial at Leavenworth, 1886, a Greener 12-bore gun beat fifty English and American guns, some of them 10-bores.
Eighteen exhibition medals. First prizes at all London gun trials since 1875.

The W. W. Greener Trap Gun, - $65
The Greener Hammerless Gun, from 100
The "Far-Killing" Duck Gun, - $100
The Greener Ejector Gun, from 275

MAY BE OBTAINED OF

HENRY C. SQUIRES, 178 Broadway, New York.

PRICE LISTS FREE. WORKS: BIRMINGHAM, ENGLAND.

SHORE BIRDS.

A pamphlet for those who "gun" along he shore.

TELLS OF

I. Haunts and Habits—Where the bay birds live, and what they do at home.
II. Range and Migration—Where they go to breed, and where to spend the winter.
III. A Morning Without the Birds—An episode of shore shooting.
IV. Nomenclature—A list of our American species of *Limicolæ*, with a description of each species.
V. Localities—Where to go to shoot them.
VI. Blinds and Decoys—How to shoot them after you have reached the grounds.

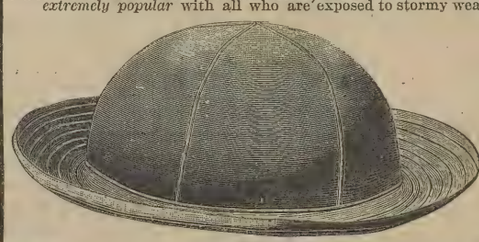
44 pp., paper. Price, 15 Cents.

For Sale by the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

Rubber Hats.

FOR PROTECTION FROM RAIN, SNOW AND WIND.

extremely popular with all who are exposed to stormy weather.



These Rubber Hats, which are an entirely new idea, are becoming popular with all who are exposed to stormy weather. They are made of Gossamer Rubber, in two shades, either Gray or Black, and are so light and flexible that they can be rolled up and carried in the trousers pocket, taking up but very little room. For Duck Shooting and Gunning in rainy weather they are indispensable. Our sales of these Rubber Hats is increasing every day, owing to the extremely low price at which they are sold. Everybody should have one. Price 50 cents each. Sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price. In ordering please state size wanted.

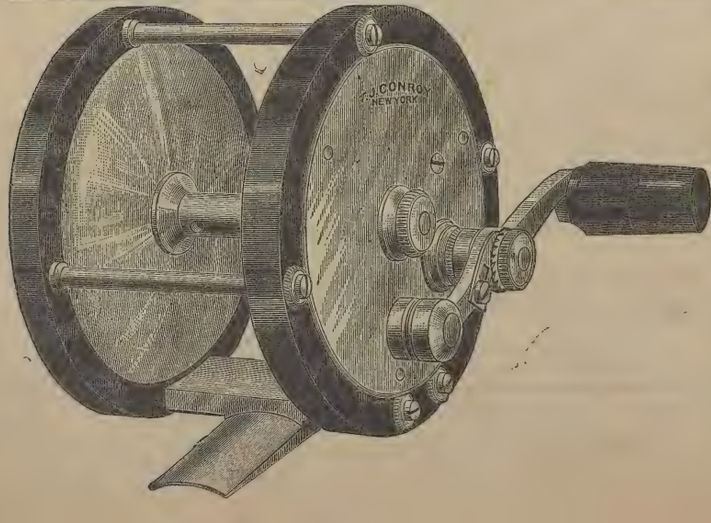
JOHN P. LOVELL'S SONS,
Dealers in Guns, Rifles, Ammunition and Sporting Goods.
147 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

BOXING.



Just Out. By PROF. ED. F. SHAW, late instructor at Harvard University. With 40 elegant new illustrations photographed from life especially for this work. Positively the most perfect teacher, and the brightest and best book on Boxing ever published. Handsomely bound. Price, paper, 50 cts.; Cloth, $1.00. For sale by all news dealers and sporting goods houses, or sent by mail on receipt of price by the publishers. JOHN P. LOVELL'S SONS, BOSTON, MASS.

A Fine Stock of Leather Jackets. Prices, $8.00 to $18.00.



THOMAS J. CONROY,

Manufacturer, Importer, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

Fine Fishing Tackle and Camping Goods.

65 Fulton St., N. Y.

FLORIDA FISHING.

CONROY'S CELEBRATED

"Silver King" Multiplying Reels.

The strongest and freest running reels on the market. Pronounced by many of our best coast anglers superior to any ever before used.

Tarpon Tackle a Specialty.

Fine Hexagonal Split Bamboo Rods, Ash and Lancewood Rods, Rubber and German Silver Reels, Tackle Cases, Fly and Snell Books, Reel Cases, etc., suitable for

Holiday Presents.

FOREST AND STREAM BOOKS. Small Yachts, $7. Antelope and Deer, $2.50. Our New Alaska, Canoe and Boat Building, each $1.50. Canoe Handling, Dog Training, Canoe & Camp Cookery, Woodcraft, Canoe Aurora, each $1. Angling Talks, 50c. "Forest and Stream" Fables, 10c. Kennel Record Book, $3. The Forest Waters the Farm, 50c. Points of Dogs, 25c.

VOL. XXVII.—No. 21. THURSDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1886.



COPYRIGHT, 1886, BY FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.

ENTERED AT NEW YORK POST OFFICE AS SECOND CLASS MATTER.

Terms, postpaid, $4. Great Britain, £1.

NEW YORK: Forest and Stream Publishing Company, 39 Park Row.
LONDON: Davies & Co., 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill.

Price, 10 cents. Great Britain, 6d.

HARTLEY & GRAHAM,
17 & 19 Maiden Lane, N. Y.
NEW YORK AGENTS OF
W. & C. SCOTT & SON,
London. Birmingham.
Celebrated Hammer and Hammerless
Breech-Loading Shotguns.

Our SCOTT GUNS No. 2½, branded "BOGARDUS CLUB" are the most desirable and artistic in style of all guns at medium price. They have every improvement, and shooting qualities are unsurpassed.



Cut of Circular Hammer Gun No. 2½.

Largest Stock to select from in the United States, including the following styles:

Guns with Hammers.—Nos. 1, 1½, 2, 2½, 3, 3½, 4 and 5. No. 6 Premier quality. 10, 12, 14, 16 and 20 Gauge.

Hammerless.—Nos. 2H, 2½H, 3H, 3½H, 4H, 5H Premier quality. 10, 12 and 16 Gauge.

Hammer and Hammerless, With Double Set Barrels, in English sole leather cases. No. 2½H Hammerless, 40,221, one set 12g., 30in., 8lbs., choked; one set 10g., 30in., 8¾lbs., choked. No. 2½H Hammerless, 40,381, one set 12g., 30in., 8lbs. 3oz., choked; one set 10g., 30in., 9¼lbs., choked. No. 4H Hammerless, 40,250, one set 12g., 30in., 8¼lbs., choked; one set 10g., 30in., 9½lbs., choked. No. 5H Hammerless Premier, 39,577, one set 12g., 30in., 7lbs. 2oz., cylinder; one set 12g., 30in., choked. No. 2½ Hammer, 40,223, one set 10g., 30in., 9lbs., choked; one set 12g., 30in., 7¾lbs., choked. No. 2½ Hammer, 40,527, one set 12g., 30in., choked; one set 10g., 30in., choked.

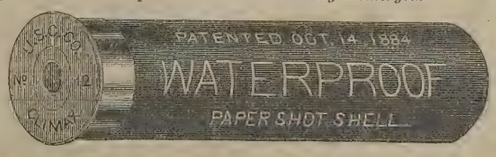
Circulars Mailed On Application.

BLACK PAPER SHOT SHELLS.

U. S. RIM AND CENTRAL FIRE CARTRIDGES ARE MADE WITH ESPECIAL CARE FOR ACCURATE PISTOL AND RIFLE TARGET SHOOTING.

U. S. Paper Shells are Thoroughly Waterproof and Sure Fire.

These Shells are intended to overcome the great disadvantage which all non-waterproof shells are subjected to *when used in damp weather*. They are so *completely waterproof* that no water can *penetrate* into the powder *even when entirely submerged*.



Use U. S. Improved No. 2 Copper Primers.

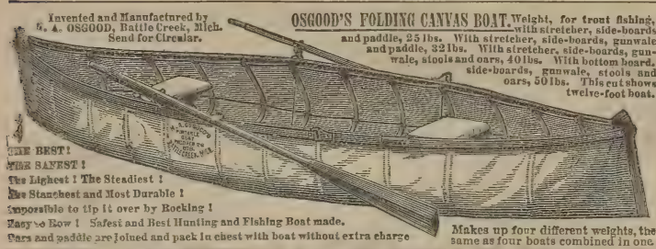
U. S. BULLET BREECH CAPS, both CONICAL and ROUND BALL, with NEW EXPLOSIVE FILLING. ACCURATE AND CLEAN.

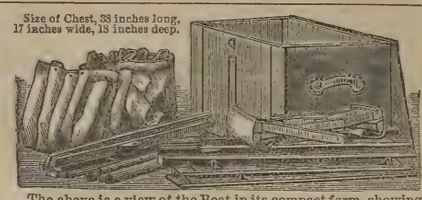
EXTRA STRENGTH AND SLIGHT REPORT.

Several years' experience with BLACK PAPER has demonstrated that it is the STRONGEST and BEST paper for SHOT SHELLS. The CHEAPEST grade shell (Climax) now made by the U. S. Co. can be reloaded from three to five times.

UNITED STATES CARTRIDGE CO., Lowell, Mass.

Yacht and Boat Builders, etc.





The above is a view of the Boat in its compact form, showing Boat folded, Bottom-Board, Camp-Stools, Gunwale, Stretcher, and Packing Chest. Oars and Paddles are jointed and packed with Boat in Chest.

PECOWSIC,

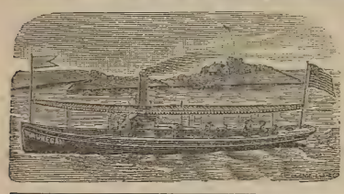
Winner of three of the four principal races at A. C. A. Meet of 1886, Grindstone Island, N. Y., including International Match Cup Race.

Pecowsic, Vesper, } AMERICAN. ENGLISH { Nautilus, Pearl.

F. JOYNER,

COASTING CANOES CLYDE (17x40), ATLANTIS, RAMBLER, ROGUE, FIDGET.

Smooth Lap Streak Shells, Deflecting Centerboard, Metallic Drop Rudder with the most practical and safe braces. No more cuss words. Combination Canoe Sails, Round, Copper-tipped Paddles, Spring Jam Cleats and other noted fixtures. Write your address plainly and direct to Lock Box 305, Glens Falls, N. Y. Send 50 cents for six photos and 20-page catalogue, or 5 cents for same catalogue alone.



We build everything in the boat line from a 12-lb. canoe to a steam launch. Have in stock a number of small steam launches, running from 20 to 30ft. in length, some with oil and some with coal burning engines.

A large and very fine stock of rowboats and canoes from $20.00 upward.

Will send upon application drawings of launch with Shipman Oil Engine. Send for Catalogue.

Chicago Headquarters, 115 Wabash Ave.

R. J. DOUGLAS & CO.,

Successors to POWELL & DOUGLAS,

WAUKEGAN, ILL.

White Cedar Boards for Yachts' Boats and Canoes.

Also Oak and other Lumber used in Boat Building,

HACKMATACK AND OAK KNEES.

C. F. HODSDON. 742 & 744 Water St., (near Grand St. Ferry) New York.

CANOE HANDLING.

By C. B. VAUX ("DOT").

A complete manual for the management of a canoe. The author begins at the very beginning, describes and explains the rudiments in the simplest and plainest way possible. Everything is made intelligible for beginners: and besides this A B C teaching there are so many hints and wrinkles that the oldest canoeist afloat will find pleasure and profit in the study of these. The book is complete and concise—no useless duffle between its covers. The subjects treated are the choice of a canoe, paddling, sailing, care of the canoe, recipes and rules. The text is further elucidated by numerous practical drawings, and the beauty of the book is enhanced by the many ornamental vignettes. Pages 168; uniform with "Canoe Building." Price, postpaid, $1.00.

NEW YORK: FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO. 39 Park Row.
LONDON: DAVIES & CO., 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill.

VESPER

Won International Cup Race at A. C. A. Meet.

Vesper is strictly a Cruising Canoe.

Vesper is successor to the famous SNAKE.

Send stamp for 60-page Illustrated Catalogue

Smooth Skin Canoes Built to Order.

J. H. RUSHTON,

Canton, N. Y.

New York and Eastern

YACHT AGENCY,

A. CARY SMITH, 51 West Tenth Street, New York.
BURGESS BROTHERS, 22 Congress Street, Boston.

Yachts and vessels of all kinds sold, purchased and chartered. Special attention given to building, repairs and alterations. Surveys and inspections made. Designs and estimates furnished. A large number of first-class yachts now for sale.

Sneak Boxes,

Pleasure Boats,

Sailing and Paddling Canoes.

Do you desire a most beautiful pleasure boat or canoe? One of the finest the world can afford? One you can place in your parlor and show to your friends? Sprague's prices beat everything for fine quality and honest workmanship. We have in stock Sailboats, Centerboard Boats, Sneak Boxes and Canoes. Send 2-cent stamp for Catalogue.

H. M. SPRAGUE,

PARISHVILLE, ST. LAWRENCE CO., N. Y.

BOAT AND CANOE

HARDWARE.

GALVANIZED IRON,

BRASS AND COMPOSITION

NAILS, SPIKES, RODS, ROWLOCKS, ANCHORS, CHAINS, HOOKS, THIMBLES, ETC.

Tackle Blocks and Cordage, Ship Chandlery, etc.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

L. W. FERDINAND & CO.,

267 Federal Street, Boston, Mass.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

JEFFERY'S

PATENT MARINE GLUE.

Exhibition 1851 Prize Medal.

For Deckseams of Yachts, Airtight Compartments of Life Boats in combination with Canvas. In combination with Calico for Waterproof Skins used between Diagonal Planking of Pinnaces, Launches, etc.

Price List, etc., at Works.

ALFRED JEFFERY & CO.,

Marsh Gate, Stratford, E., England.



HIGGINS & GIFFORD,

GLOUCESTER, MASS.

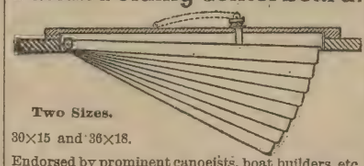
Manufacture to order Yachts, Rowboats, Yawls, Excelsior Life Boats and Seine Boats. Two medals awarded at the London Exhibition. 3,000 boats built the last thirteen years.

Send for New Catalogue for 1887.

E. L. WILLIAMS,

Yacht Builder and Designer. Single-hand yachts a specialty. Designer and builder of Dr. Winslow's Pilgrim. E. 9th st., City Point, So. Boston, Mass.

THE RADIX Patent Folding Centerboard.



Two Sizes.

30×15 and 36×18.

Endorsed by prominent canoeists, boat builders, etc.

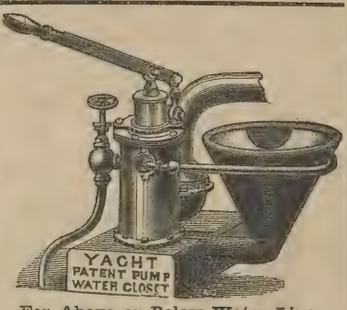
—FOR—

Sailboats, Canoes, Sneak Boxes, Gunning Skiffs, Etc.

Gives you a Flush Floor and Superior Sailing Qualities. Made entirely of Brass.

Awarded Gold Medal of First Class, New Orleans Exposition. Send for Circular.

THE RADIX M'F'G CO.,
39 Old Slip, N. Y.



For Above or Below Water Line.

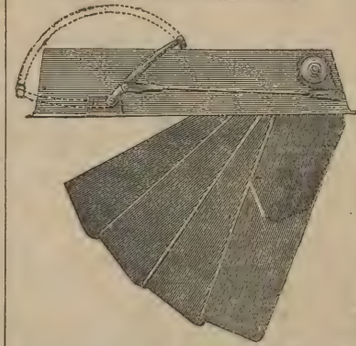
NO TANK NEEDED.

ALFRED B. SANDS.

Plumber, Steam Fitter and Coppersmith.
134 BEEKMAN ST., NEW YORK.

Atwood's Patent Center-Board.

FOR SMALL BOATS AND CANOES



A 20-inch board in a 3-inch well. Other sizes manufactured. Descriptive circulars mailed free.

ATWOOD BROS., Clayton, N. Y.

Boston Yacht Agency

43 Milk Street, Boston, Mass.

Builders and Designers of all classes of steam and sailing yachts. Estimates, Plans and Specifications furnished at reasonable cost. A large list of yachts of all dimensions for sale and charter. Agents for the Alaska Down Life Saving appliances and the Neptune Air Mattress Co.'s goods. Everything in the yachting line. Send for catalogue. G. F. CLARK & CO.

G. F. CLARK, Boston. JEFF BORDEN, JR., (Late of Borden & Wood, Fall River).

Two Beautiful Illustrated Books

PADDLE AND PORTAGE

AND

Canoe and Camera.

BY THOMAS SEDGWICK STEELE, of Hartford, Conn.

123 exquisite illustrations of life in the woods with map in each copy.

The humorous as well as the serious side of camp life is vividly represented, while Mr. Steele's well known artistic perceptions, and a most intense love of nature, has made the work all that could be desired.

SEVEN EDITIONS of these works sold. Most popular books in the market. Cloth. Price $1.50 each.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.
39 Park Row, New York.

Yachting Goods.

LAKE'S

Self-Holding

STEERER.



Quick, Easy, Durable. Self-Acting, Noiseless, Ornamental, Neat, Complete. Always as in a becket, yet never in a becket. Always locked, yet always unlocked or never locked at all. For all kinds and sizes of boats, with either mule, sail or steam. The only satisfactory steerer made for yachts. It is quicker, easier, steadier and handier than a tiller, looks more shiplike and takes less room. Warranted. Send for descriptive circular.

THE LAKE M'F'G CO., Ocean City, N. J.

THOMAS CLAPHAM,

Yacht Builder & Designer,

ROSLYN, L. I., N. Y.

Unsinkable, seaworthy yachts and sailboats of very light draft a specialty. Nonpareil Sharpies, Roslyn Yawls, single-hand cruisers.

Send for illustrated circular of The Roslyn Weathergrip. Superior to any centerboard for canoes and "combination boats." Converts a rowboat into a weatherly sailboat in 15 minutes.

SMALL YACHTS.

Their Design and Construction, Exemplified by the Ruling Types of Modern Practice. With Numerous Plates and Illustrations.

—BY—

C. P. KUNHARDT.

Cloth, 370 pages of type and illustrations, and 70 plates. Size of page, 14½×12½. Price $7.00.

FOR SALE BY THE
FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.,
39 Park Row, New York.

CANOE AND BOAT BUILDING FOR AMATEURS.

Pp. 192, with 29 plates of working drawings. Price $1.50. Address,

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.,

NEW YORK N. Y.

Yachts and Canoes For Sale.

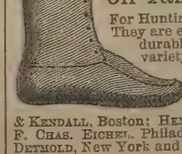
SPECIAL FALL BARGAINS IN SEA-going schooner-rigged steam yachts.

No. 4-5.—137×18¼×9½, flush deck, speed 13½ miles.
No. 8-10.—125×17½×8½, composite built, flush deck, speed 16 miles.
No. 6-7.—118×18½×9½, flush deck, speed 13 miles.
No. 7-10.—99×16×7¾, flush deck, speed 17 miles guaranteed.
No. 7-7.—86×14×7½, trunk cabin, speed 14 miles.

All other sizes of Steam Yachts and Launches suitable for Cruising, Racing, Fishing and Shooting. FIELD & YOUNG, Steam Vessel Brokers and Marine Engineers, 6 State st., New York.

Steam Yacht For Sale Cheap.

60×14ft., 28in. draft, twin screws, salt or fresh water, any kind of fuel; perfect order, safety boiler, 100 passengers or suited for cruising, $3,000. Also another 105×14 steam schooner, very elegant and fast, $5,500. Launches to order, 63ft., 20 miles per hour guaranteed. Special prices. E. E. ROBERTS, Yacht Builder, 107 Liberty street, New York.



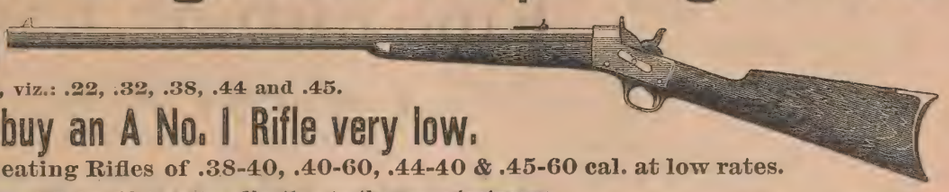
Oil-Tanned Moccasins.

For Hunting, Fishing, Canoeing, &c. They are easy to the feet, and very durable. Made to order in a variety of styles and warranted the genuine article. Send for price list. M. S. HUTCHINGS, Dover, N.H. Box 368, DAME, STODDARD & KENDALL, Boston: HENRY C. SQUIRES, New York; F. CHAS. EICHEL, Philadelphia: VON LENGERKEN & DETMOLD, New York and Newark, N. J., Agents.

Sportsmen's Goods.

Whitney Improved Single Shot Sporting Rifles.

100 FIRST-CLASS
SINGLE SHOT SPORTING RIFLES



For Sale at $10 each, of the following calibers, viz.: .22, .32, .38, .44 and .45.

This is a rare chance to buy an A No. 1 Rifle very low.

We offer also the Whitney-Kennedy Repeating Rifles of .38-40, .40-60, .44-40 & .45-60 cal. at low rates.

Catalogues and Price Lists on application to the manufacturers.

WHITNEY ARMS CO., New Haven, Conn.

The Forest Waters the Farm;

OR,

The Value of Woodlands as Reservoirs.

BEING THE LES ÉTUDES DE MAITRE PIERRE SUR L'AGRICULTURE ET LES FORETS.

PAR M. ANTONIN ROUSSET.

Translated by

REV. S. W. POWELL.

The introduction reviews the extraordinary movement of torrent taming in France, in preparing public sentiment for which the Studies of Master Peter played a noteworthy part. The book was written as a sort of science primer, setting forth the first principles of the relations existing between woodlands and agriculture. The principles and reasoning are not less applicable to the United States to-day than to France then.

Price in cloth, 75 cts.; paper, 50 cts.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.,
39 Park Row, New York.

HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON'S
New Automatic
DOUBLE ACTION
REVOLVER.



.32 & .38-cal., Central Fire, Nickel Plated, Rubber Stock, Simple, Effective, Reliable. Sold everywhere by the Gun and Hardware Trade. Ask your Dealers for them. Manufactured by

HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON, Worcester, Mass.

SPORTSMEN'S DEPOT.

(ESTABLISHED 1836).

First Premium at World's Fair at New York, and Centennial Exhibition.



JOHN KRIDER.

N. E. Cor. Second and Walnut Streets, Philadelphia

DEALER IN

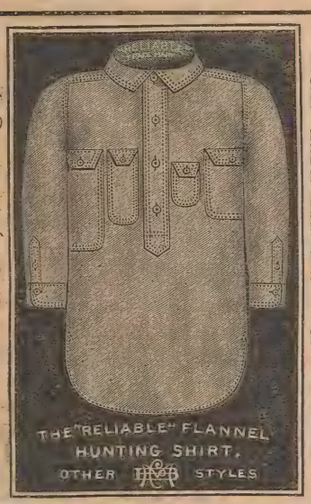
Fishing Tackle, Guns & Sporting Goods

Salmon, Bass and Trout Flies dressed to order
"Krider's" Celebrated Center Enamel Split Bamboo Rods. Spratt's Patent Dog Biscuits and Cheltenham Beef Fibrine Dog Cakes.

Taxidermy in all its branches.

Agent for West Jersey Game Protective Society
Repairing promptly attended to.

BROKAW M'F'G CO., Newburgh, N. Y.



ASK RETAILERS FOR THEM.



Hodgman Rubber Co.,

459 & 461 BROADWAY, Cor. Grand St.,
NEW YORK.

ARE OFFERING THE LARGEST STOCK OF

Rubber Fishing Outfits,

COMPRISING

FISHING PANTS,
FISHING BOOTS,
BLANKETS,
Light, Black, White or Tan Color Coats,

AND COMPLETE

RUBBER SPORTING OUTFITS.

Fishing Pants. ESTABLISHED 1838. Send for Catalogue.

Philadelphia Fishing Tackle House.

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

Fine Fishing Tackle

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

A Specialty of Hand-Made Bethabara Wood Bait and Fly Rods.

All Fly-Tyers' Requisites, Feathers, Hackles, etc. Mountings for Amateur Rod Makers, in sets or separate.

The celebrated Bethabara Wood in our judgment is the best known material for making Fishing Rods, being stronger than Split Bamboo, and as tough and elastic as tempered steel.

	4½ft. long,	¼, ⅜ or ½,	⅝,	¾,	1	1¼in. sq.
Price, each.....	35	45	50	65	85	cents.

65-p. illustrated price list of tackle, wood and rod mountings, &c., by mail for 10 cts. in stamps.

A. B. SHIPLEY & SON,
503 Commerce St., Philadelphia.

SPORTSMAN'S
Camping or Fishing Tents
OF ALL KINDS, SHAPES AND SIZES.



Yacht and Canoe Sails of most approved styles. Also awnings for store fronts, windows, yacht boats, etc. New style of Canoe Tents made at low figures. Flags, Burgees and covers of all kinds. Camp Stoves, Camp Chairs, Sacking Bottoms, Hammocks, all kinds of Fancy Tents, and in fact anything made from canvas when an intelligent description is given of what may be needed. My beautifully illustrated circular now ready. Send stamp for price list. Address S. HEMMENWAY, 60 South st, N. Y. City.

GOODYEAR'S
India Rubber
Glove M'f'g Co.
503 & 505
BROADWAY,

AND

205 BROADWAY, COR. FULTON ST.

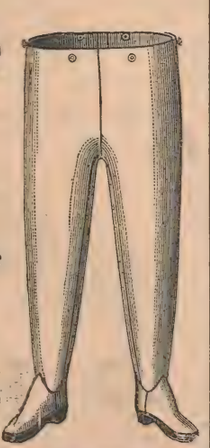
Rubber Outfits Complete for Hunting and Fishing.

TROUTING PANTS AND LEGGINS A SPECIALTY. OUR OWN MAKE AND GUARANTEED.

Rubber Goods of Every Description.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue.





J. KANNOFSKY & CO.,
Practical Glass Blowers,

And manufacturers of



Artificial eyes for birds, animals and manufacturing purposes. Catalogue free of charge by mail.
369 Canal Street, New York.

"REPELLENE."

An Infallible Preventive of the Attacks of Mosquitoes, Black Flies, Gnats, And All Other Insects.

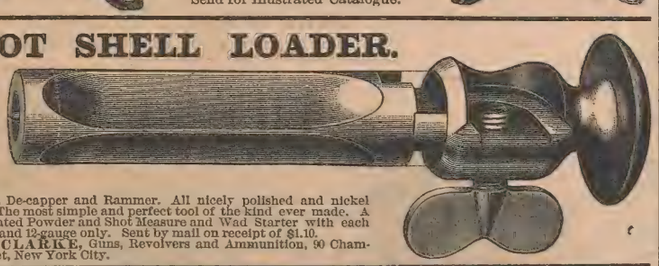
Neat, clean and easily applied. Contains NO TAR, will not *stain* nor *injure* the skin, easily washed off, may be carried without danger of leaking or spilling.

Price, 25 Cents Per Box.

NEW YORK AGENTS:

ABBEY & IMBRIE, 18 Vesey Street.
THOS. J. CONROY, 65 Fulton Street.

SHOT SHELL LOADER.



Capper, De-capper and Rammer. All nicely polished and nickel plated. The most simple and perfect tool of the kind ever made. A nickel plated Powder and Shot Measure and Wad Starter with each Tool. 10 and 12-gauge only. Sent by mail on receipt of $1.10.

A. P. CLARKE, Guns, Revolvers and Ammunition, 90 Chambers street, New York City.

The English "Fishing Gazette."

Devoted to angling, river, lake and sea fishing, and fishculture.

Every Saturday, 16 pages, folio, price 2d.
Volume XI. commenced with number 429 for July 11, 1885.

EDITOR—R. B. MARSTON

Free by post for one year for 12s. 6d. (say $3.20) to any address in the United States.

Sent direct from the office for any portion of a year at the above rate. U. S. postage stamps can be remitted, or money order payable to Sampson, Low, Marston & Co., the proprietors.

Contains special articles on all fresh and salt water fish and fishing; reports of the state of the rivers; reports from angling clubs; fishculture and natural history; where to fish; angling notes and queries; angling exchange column; notices of fishing tackle, books, &c., and other features.

A copy of the current number can be had (post free by sending six cents in stamps to R. B. Marston, the FISHING GAZETTE office, 12 and 13, Fetter-lane, London.

The FISHING GAZETTE circulates extensively among anglers and country gentlemen in all parts of the Empire.

"There is a large public interest in fishing. . . An excellent class organ."—*World.*

"One of the best authorities on these and kindred subjects."—*Truth.*

"A brighter and gayer little paper is not published."—*Mayfair.*

The FISHING GAZETTE is quoted by the *Times* and all the best papers.

One of the best mediums for

ADVERTISEMENTS

of fishing tackle makers, fishculturists, hotels and fishing quarters, whisky, waterproof fishing goods, cigars and tobacco, books of angling, and all other requirements of anglers; also for all general advertisements addressed to a well-to-do class in all parts of the country and abroad.

Office—12 and 13, Fetter-lane London

WALLACE'S
Map of the Adirondacks.

IN CLOTH COVERS. PRICE $1.00.

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.,
39 Park Row, N. Y.

KIMBALL'S SATIN
STRAIGHT CUT CIGARETTES.



People of refined taste who desire exceptionally fine cigarettes should use only our Straight Cut, put up in satin packets and boxes of 10s, 20s, 50s and 100s.

14 First Prize Medals. WM. S. KIMBALL & CO.

Ammunition, etc.

ORANGE SPORTING

POWDER.

Orange Lightning.
Orange Ducking.
Orange Rifle.
Creedmoor.

ELECTRIC BLASTING APPARATUS.

Send postal card for Illustrated Pamphlet, showing sizes of grains of powder. Furnished free.

Laflin & Rand Powder Co.,
29 MURRAY ST., N. Y.

GUNPOWDER!

Dupont's Rifle, Sporting and Blasting Powder.

THE MOST POPULAR POWDER IN USE!

DUPONT'S GUNPOWDER MILLS, established in 1802, have maintained their great reputation for eighty-four years. Manufacture the following celebrated brands of powder:

Dupont's Crystal Grain.—Nos. 1 (coarse) to 4 (fine) unequalled in strength, quickness and cleanliness; adapted for glass ball and pigeon shooting. Packed in 1 lb. canisters.

Dupont's Eagle Ducking.—Nos. 1 (coarse) to 3 (fine); burns slowly, strong and very clean; great penetration, with a close pattern; adapted for glass-ball, pigeon, duck and other shooting, with either muzzle or breech-loaders. Packed in 1 lb. and 5 lb. canisters and 6¼ and 12½ lb. kegs.

Dupont's Choke Bore.—Specially adapted for "Choke Bore" Guns, and particularly for prairie and upland shooting. Burns slowly, strong and moist; does not cake or burn on the barrels, gives both a good penetration and a close pattern; will be found well adapted for glass-ball and pigeon shooting. Made of two sizes only, Nos. 7 and No. 5, No 7 being the coarsest. Packed in 6¼ lb. kegs and 1 lb. canisters.

Dupont's Eagle Rifle.—A quick, strong and clean powder, of very fine grain, for pistol shooting. Packed in 1 lb. canisters and 6¼ lb. kegs.

Dupont's Rifle Fg. "Sea Shooting."—FFg. and FFFg. The Fg. for long-range rifle shooting, the FFg. and FFFg. for general use, burning strong and moist. Packed in ½ lb., 1 lb. and 5 lb. canisters, 6¼, 12½ and 25 lb. kegs. Fg. coarse, FFFg. fine.

Dupont's Sporting, Mining, SHIPPING and Blasting Powders of all sizes and descriptions. **Special Grades for Export.** Also Rifle, Cartridge, Musket, Cannon, Mortar, Mammoth, Hexagonal, Cubical and Pellet Powder U. S. Govt. Standard.

Powder manufactured to order of any required grain or proof.

Agencies in all the cities and principal towns throughout the United States.

E. I. DUPONT DE NEMOURS & CO.,
87 Beaver street, New York.

N.B.—Use none but DUPONT'S Fg. or FFg. for long-range rifle shooting.

Oriental Powder Mills,

BOSTON, MASS.

Western Sporting,
Wild Fowl Shooting,
Falcon Ducking,

ALSO THE NEW

WING SHOT

SPORTING POWDER.

AGENCIES AT ALL PRINCIPAL POINTS IN THE WEST.

Send for illustrated and descriptive pamphlet.

FERGUSON'S PATENT ADJUSTABLE

Reflecting Lamps,



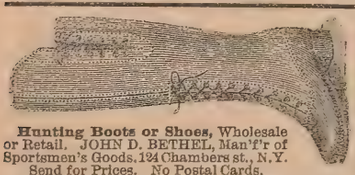
With Silver Plated Locomotive Reflectors.

For Night Hunting and Fishing, Camping, Boating, Driving at Night, etc.

Excelsior Dash Lamp,
Superior to all others.

Send stamp for Illustrated Catalogue.

ALBERT FERGUSON, Office, 65 Fulton St., N. Y.



Hunting Boots or Shoes, Wholesale or Retail. JOHN D. BETHEL, Man'f'r of Sportsmen's Goods, 124 Chambers st., N.Y. Send for Prices. No Postal Cards.

Eaton's Rust Preventor.

For GUNS, CUTLERY and SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS. Specially adapted for salt water shooting. For sale at all principal gun stores. Western trade supplied dy E. E. EATON, 53 State street, Chicago, Ill. Cannot be sent by mail.

Manufactured solely by

GEO. B. EATON, 570 Pavonia Avenue,
Jersey City, N. J

FILE BINDERS,

Size to suit FOREST AND STREAM,

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE

Price, $1.50.

Sportsmen's Goods.

WILLIAM MILLS & SON,

Fine Fishing Tackle,

No. 7 Warren Street, N. Y.

SOLE AGENTS FOR

H. L. Leonard's Split Bamboo Rods.

C. B. WILKINSON.

8 John St., near Broadway, N. Y.



MANUFACTURING JEWELER,

Medals and Badges

A SPECIALTY.

Special designs furnished on application free of charge.

W. BARTLEET & SONS,

(Established 1750.)

Abbey Mills, Redditch, England.

MANUFACTURERS OF THE

CELEBRATED

TRADE  MARK.

Fish Hooks, Enamel Silk Lines, Trout & Salmon Flies, etc.

FRED. MALLESON,

Sole Agent for U. S. and Canada.

BROOKLYN, E. D., N. Y.

THE NEW L. C. SMITH
HAMMERLESS GUN.



This new gun embodies all the essential features of our hammer gun, together with a new oscillating cocking mechanism and automatic and independent safety combined. This gun is not equalled in ease of manipulation, symmetry, durability and shooting qualities by any hammerless gun made.

Of the eleven gentlemen who broke 100 straight inanimate targets for a place in the Chamberlin Cartridge Tournament prizes, five of them used the "L. C. Smith" gun. The following are the gentlemen: D. C. Powers, Cleveland, O.; Andy Meaders, Nashville, Tenn.; H. McMurchy, Syracuse, N. Y.; Fred Erb, Jr., La Fayette, Ind.; J. C. Hendershot, Cleveland, O.

SEND FOR DESCRIPTIVE CATALOGUE AND PRICE LIST.

L. C. SMITH, Syracuse, N. Y.



The "L. C. Smith" Top Action, Double Cross-Bolted BREECH-LOADING GUN!

It has our Patent Joint Check and our Patent Automatic Joint Compensator.

Hammers below the line of sight when cocked.

THE

STRONGEST FASTENING KNOWN

WEIGHTS:

No. 10-Gauge, 8½ to 11 lbs.
No. 12-Gauge, 7½ to 9¼ lbs.

Extra Heavy Broad Breech Ducking Guns a Specialty.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue containing full description.

L. C. SMITH, Maker, Syracuse, N. Y.

Ammunition, etc.

The Hazard Powder Co.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Gunpowder

Hazard's "Electric Powder."

Nos. 1 (fine) to 7 (coarse). Unsurpassed in point of strength and cleanliness. Packed in square canisters of one pound *only*.

Hazard's "American Sporting."

Nos. 1 (fine) to 2 (coarse). In 1 lb. canisters and 6¼ lb. kegs. A fine grain, quick and clean, for upland prairie shooting. Well adapted to short guns.

Hazard's "Duck Shooting."

Nos. 1 (fine) to 6 (coarse). In 1 and 5 lb. canisters and 6¼ and 12½ lb. kegs. Burns *slowly*, and very clean, shooting remarkably close and with *great penetration*. For field, forest or water shooting it ranks any other brand and is equally serviceable for muzzle or breechloaders.

Hazard's "Kentucky Rifle."

FFFG, FFG and "Sea Shooting" FG in kegs of 25, 12½ and 6¼ lbs. and cans of 5lbs. FFFG is also packed in 1 and ½ lb. canisters. Burns strong and *moist*. The FFFG and FFG are favorite brands for ordinary sporting and the "Sea Shooting" FG is the standard *Rifle* Powder of the Country.

Superior Mining and Blasting Powder.

GOVERNMENT CANNON and MUSKET POWDER; also, SPECIAL GRADES FOR EXPORT OF ANY REQUIRED GRAIN OR PROOF MANUFACTURED TO ORDER.

The above can be had of dealers, or of the Company's Agents, in every prominent city or wholesale at our office.

63 PINE STREET, NEW YORK.

When ordering shells **insist** that they be loaded with **Hazard Powder.**

OUR NEW ALASKA;

OR,

The Seward Purchase Vindicated.

BY CHARLES HALLOCK.

CONTENTS:—Itinerary of the Trip. As Excursionists see it. Economically Considered. An Interior View. Home of the Siwash. Good Indians. Medicine and Mythology. Alaska's Mineral Wealth. Commercial Fisheries. Rambles Along Shore. The Glacier Fields. Russia in America. Seals of the Pribylofs.

The several chapters are devoted to accounts of travel and adventure, descriptions of the country and its inhabitants, a consideration of its resources, and its history and present condition.

210 pp., Illustrated. Price $1.50.

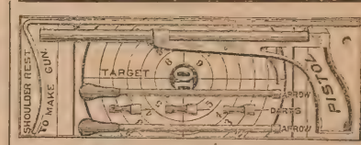
Forest and Stream Publishing Co.,
39 PARK ROW, NEW YORK.
LONDON: Davies & Co., 1 Finch Lane.

JOSEPH GILLOTT'S STEEL PENS

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD
GOLD MEDAL PARIS EXPOSITION—1878.



MARTIN'S "Business" Braided Silk Lines are made of the very best silk, both raw and soft, and are all that can be desired. Circulars and samples free. Made only by E. J. MARTIN, Rockville, Conn.



"CHAMPION SPRING GUN AND PISTOL." Shoots Darts, Arrows, etc., etc. Just the thing for home amusement, for the youth and mature persons of both sexes, "Teach the young idea how to shoot." Full nickel plated, with 3 darts, 2 arrows and target. Price $1.00 post paid. THE ALFORD & BERKELE CO., 77 Chambers street, P. O. Box 2,002, New York City.

The Kennel.

72 PRIZE MEDALS.

GENUINE SPRATTS PATENT STAMPED.. NONE ARE GENUINE UNLESS SO

The Original English Dog Food. Best and Cheapest. 90,000 Dogs Consume Two Hundred Tons Weekly, and Eat no other Food.

No Cooking! No Trouble! No Mess!

SPRATTS PATENT Meat "Fibrine" Vegetable Dog Cakes With Beetroot.

BEWARE OF WORTHLESS IMITATIONS!
See each cake is stamped "SPRATTS PATENT" and a "X."

Cod Liver Oil Dog Cakes.
Especially beneficial for puppies recovering from distemper, and for Dainty Feeders and Sick or Pet Dogs.

CAT FOOD.
In 5c. half-pound packets. Sufficient to feed a cat for 2 days.

FORAGE BISCUITS.
Invaluable for conditioning Horses, and as a change of food, especially in the case of bad feeders.

Puppy Biscuits, Plain Round Dog Biscuits, Pet Dog Biscuits, Round Oat Meal Dog Biscuits. Bone Meal for Puppies.

Prepared Puppy Food.
A Boon to Breeders! Rears Puppies from Birth.

SPRATTS PATENT
Original English Medicines.

Mange Cure, 50 cts.
Liniment for Sprains, 50 cts.
Cure for Canker of Ear, 50 cts.
Stimulant for Growth of Hair 50 cts.
Cure for Worms, 50 cts.
Purging Pills, Cough Pills, 50 cts.
Alterative Cooling Powders, 50 cts.
Cure for Rheumatism, etc. 50.
Cure for Jaundice, 50 cts.
Tonic Condition Pills, 50 cts.
Cure for Distemper, $1.00.
Diarrhœa and Dysentery Cure, $1.00.

DOG SOAP.
Non-Poisonous and free from the danger attending the use of Carbolic Acid. Instantly destroys Vermin infesting the skin, and keeps the coat in exhibition condition.
"THE COMMON SENSE OF DOG DOCTORING."
25 Cents, or post free, 28 cents.
Pamphlet on Canine Diseases, and Full List of Medicines, Post Free.

POULTRY MEAL, GAME MEAL AND "CRISSEL,"
TO INSURE A LARGE AND FERTILE STOCK OF EGGS.
Samples and full particulars, post free.

GROUND OYSTER SHELLS, BONE MEAL FOR POULTRY OR CHICKS.

CARDIAC, A TONIC FOR POULTRY.
Roup Paste, 50 cts. Tonic Condition Paste, 50 cts. Gape Cure for Chicks, 50 cts. Disinfectant for Poultry Houses, per packet, 25 cts. Insect Powder, per tin, 25 cts.

PIGEON FOOD for Rearing Young Squabs.
Pamphlet on Pigeon Rearing, post free.

Poultry and Pigeon Soap

"The Common Sense of Poultry Keeping," 10 cts., post free 12 cts.
"The Common Sense of Pheasant Rearing," 10 cts., post free 12 cts.

DOWN-TOWN Depot: 18 South William Street, New York.
CANADIAN " 518 S. James Street, Montreal.

SPRATTS PATENT (AMERICA) LIMITED, 239, 241, 243 & 245 East Fifty-Sixth St., N. Y.

Pictures of the Field.

Phototypes of the Pictures by John M. Tracy.

MR. JOHN M. TRACY has won a reputation for his faithfu portraits of dogs and his beautiful and sympathetic delineations of the incidents of the field. All the poetry and grace of a pointer or setter in the stubble have been caught with the eye of the artist and the enthusiasm of the sportsman, and transferred to the living canvas with a skill which has given Mr. Tracy a name above that of any other American artist in the same field.

We have for sale a series of admirable phototypes (photographs in printer's ink), of these paintings, which preserve with admirable fidelity the spirit of the originals. The phototypes are 15x20 inches. They are as follows:

Title of Picture.	*Name of Dog or Dogs.*
Quail Shooting in Tennessee,	Gladstone and Peep o' Day
On the Grouse Moor, -	- - Emperor Fred
Prairie Chicken Shooting in Minnesota, -	Dash III. and Countess May

Sent securely packed, postpaid, on receipt of price, $1.00 each.

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.
39 Park Row, New York.

"Forest and Stream" Fables.

BY AWAHSOOSE.

1. The Puppies Who Didn't Know It Was Loaded.
2. The Wise and Foolish Pike.
3. The Fox and His Guests.
4. The Foolish Fish.
5. The Robin and the Pewee.
6. The Unlucky Bass.
7. The Shrike and the Hawk.

A series of seven fables in prose and to every one a picture. All of them have pith and point best appreciated by anglers and sportsmen, but not a one of them is without a moral for the wise and foolish of the world in general. Price 10 cents. For sale by all newsdealers.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY,
39 Park Row, New York.
LONDON: DAVIES & Co., 1 Finch Lane.

Kennel Record and Account Book.

THE KENNEL RECORD AND ACCOUNT BOOK consists of a series of carefully prepared blank entry forms for the use of the breeder. Pages are devoted to the registration of pedigrees, the record of stud visits, whelps, sales, prize winnings, receipts and expenses, and other memoranda, the great practical utility and permanent value of which are recognized by every experienced breeder. Ample provision is also made for recording other minor transactions, which may at the time appear trivial, but afterwards prove of the highest importance. There are few breeders, even among those most systematic in preserving records of their Kennel transactions, who have not repeatedly felt the need of just such a detailed series of memoranda as that provided in the Kennel Record.

In the preparation of the blank forms, and in the arrangement of the book, special care has been taken to facilitate convenience both in making the entries and in subsequent reference to them. It is hoped that with such a book at their command, breeders may generally adopt a more careful system of record than they have been accustomed to preserve. 200 pages (size 9x11½ in.), price $3. Sent postpaid by the Forest and Stream Publishing Company.

Specimen Pages Free on Application.

SENSATION.

We have for sale an elegant steel engraving of the celebrated pointer Sensation. Size of plate, 14x20; size of sheet, 22x28. Price, $1 each.

FOREST AND STREAM PUB. CO., 39 Park Row, N. Y.

Rabbit Hounds.

A large lot of English beagles, 14 to 16in. high, dogs, bitches and puppies, broken and unbroken, at $10, $15 and $20 each. Satisfaction guaranteed. ASSOCIATED FANCIERS, 237 South Eighth st., Philadelphia, Pa. sep2,tf

St. Bernards and Pugs

CHEQUASSET KENNELS,
jy8,tf Lancaster, Mass.

CHAMPION TRAINED BEAR, COON, FOX, Gray Squirrel and Rabbit Dogs; Lop-ear and Himalayan Rabbits; Abyssinian Guinea Pigs; Ferrets. H. C. GRAFF, Kensington, Ohio. jy22,tf

FOR SALE.—A FEW VERY FINE ENGLISH setters and pointers, thoroughly field trained. Only those wishing first-class dogs will address, GEO. W. LOVELL, Middleboro, Mass.

SETTERS FOR $10 EACH.

A large lot of English setters, taken in exchange for other dogs, will be closed out at this remarkably low price. They are of both sexes, excellent looking, are guaranteed not gunshy and to have fair nose. Ages from 6 to 15 mos. If on inspection they should not prove satisfactory the money will be returned. ASSOCIATED FANCIERS, 237 South Eighth st., Philadelphia, Pa. sep2,tf

King Charles Spaniels.

Angora kittens, pure blood, moderate prices. Enclose stamp. KING CHARLES KENNEL, No. 6 Second street, New York.

WM. GRAHAM, NEWTOWNBREDA, BELFAST Ireland, is prepared to purchase and ship dogs for importers. Dogs purchased from him had the following prizes awarded to them: At New York and Chicago, 1883, sixteen firsts, nine special, three second and one third. At New York, 1884, seven firsts, six specials and one third

COUNT WIND'EM.

The property of R. Ll. Purcell Llewellin.

AND

BELLE OF BOW,

The property of Barclay Field,

ILLUSTRATED IN COLORS IN

"LAND AND WATER,"

WITH WEEKLY ARTICLES ON

DOG BREAKING,

By G. T. Teasdale-Buckell,

Who sent to America all the imported Llewellin Setters, and for four consecutive years ran the winning brace of setters in the English National Field Trials, and has hunted as many winners of the Field Trial Derby.

LAND AND WATER mailed direct to any part of the world outside the United Kingdom, from the office, at following rates: 12 months, 17s. 6d.; 6 months, 8s. 9d.; 3 months, 4s. 6d. Single copies mailed for fourpence.

OFFICE: 182, Strand, London, Eng.

FIRST LESSONS
IN
Dog Training
WITH
Standards and Points of Judging
FOR
ALL BREEDS OF DOGS.

Being the Standards of "Stonehenge" and also those adopted by Specialty Clubs, Revised to Date.

Price, 25 Cents.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.,
39 Park Row, New York.

ST. BERNARDS.

Champion Plinlimmon—Duchess of Leeds.

ORDERS now booked for puppies, from above pair of English prize winners.

"Plinlimmon" is the largest St. Bernard in the world; weight, 215 lbs., height, 35 ins. at shoulder "Duchess" is 31 ins. at shoulder, weighs in condition 160 lbs., she has won some 30 prizes; her pups should be exceptionally large. Two are already sold, only five will be sold in all; price, $300, dogs; $200, bitches.

PROGRESSIVE KENNELS,
Flatbush, L. I.

English Setters Boarded.

Warm and healthy location and personal attention given. As I employ no attendants, only a limited number will be accommodated.

Address H. J. PIERRE,
Winsted, Conn.

E. B. GOLDSMITH,
Custom House and Forwarding Agent,
58 WALL STREET, NEW YORK.

Receives and forwards Dogs, Fowls, etc., etc., to any destination. Kennel Clubs, Sportsmen and others, intending to import dogs from Europe, should have their stock consigned to him. Information furnished in regard to the best methods of importing, shipping, etc.

FOR SALE.—LARGE, POWERFUL IRISH red setter dog, 3 yrs. old, broken; price moderate. Lock Box 237, Suspension Bridge, N. Y. dec16,1t

Field Trial Winners.

We now have ready for delivery pictures of the following celebrated dogs, winners of prizes at Field Trials, on toned paper, size 10×12.

LALLA ROOKH, TICK, SEFTON, LONDON, SUE, BYRON, GLADSOME, DON (Pointer), FAIRY, BELLE, GLADSTONE, DASHING MONARCH, SAN ROY, GATH, BANG BANG, RUSH GLADSTONE, DARKNESS, PEEP-O'-DAY, BESS A., AMERICAN DAN, CARRIE J., PINK B., JULE, DASH AND BESS, PRIDE OF THE BORDER, WHISKEY, DICK, RANGER, BEGORRAH, POINTERS TOM, PETE, CROXTETH.

Price for the full set of thirty-two pictures $3.00; 25cts. each. Address

Forest and Stream Pub. Co.,
P. O. Box 2832. New York City

THE BEST ENGLISH PAPER IS
"The Stock-Keeper"
AND
FANCIERS' CHRONICLE

For all news and information concerning
Dogs, Poultry, Pigeons
Rabbits, Cage-Birds, Etc

It is the recognized English organ on the subjects, and enjoys the largest circulation of any paper of its class. American breeders will find the best English stock advertised in its columns.

Annual Subscription, 13 Shillings.
OFFICES: 139 and 140 Fleet street, E. C., London.

The Best in the Market.

AUSTIN'S

Dog Bread.

Acknowledged by all who have used it to be superior to any dog food made.

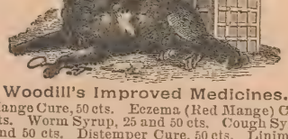
MANUFACTURED BY

AUSTIN & GRAVES,
116 Commercial Street. Boston, Mass.

AGENTS:
POPE & STEVENS, 114 Chambers st., N. Y., and 514 Commerce st., Philadelphia, Pa.

Woodill's Improved Dog Soap

Positively kills fleas and improves the coat. *No Carbolic Acid. A pure white soap.* 25 cts.



Woodill's Improved Medicines.

Mange Cure, 50 cts. Eczema (Red Mange) Cure, 50 cts. Worm Syrup, 25 and 50 cts. Cough Syrup, 25 and 50 cts. Distemper Cure, 50 cts. Liniment, 50 cts. Purging, Tonic, and Cough Pills, 25 cts. each. Balsam for Wounds, Cropped Ears, &c., 25 cts.

GEO. D. WOODILL,
No. 718 Green Street, PHILADELPHIA.

Bohannan's Magic Skin Cure.

A positive and absolute cure for **MANGE.** Cures quicker, cheaper and better than any article ever offered to the public. Two cakes, $1, post paid. No cure no pay. Address A. A. RAYMOND, South Norwalk, Conn.

The Field Sportsman's Picture Co.,
PALMYRA, N. Y.,

Are now prepared to furnish copies of the photographs taken by Mr. Walker at the Eastern Field Trials Lists and prices on application.

FOR SALE CHEAP.—BROKEN SETTERS; Also fine pointer, setter and cocker puppies. OAKDALE KENNEL, Westbrook, Conn. nov18,5t

NOT MUCH TO LOOK AT BUT A RARE 'UN TO GO.



THE

"Niagara Falls" Black Bird

Has the most natural flight of any artificial target made. Will sail against the wind without raising, a fault with all other targets. Can be thrown from clay-pigeon trap or our trap. Sample box of 100 birds, $1.

NIAGARA FLYING TARGET COMPANY,
Makers,
P. O. Box 427, Suspension Bridge, N. Y.

Black Birds $10 a 1000; Target Balls $6 a 1,000; Traps $5.

LEARN TO SHOOT QUICK

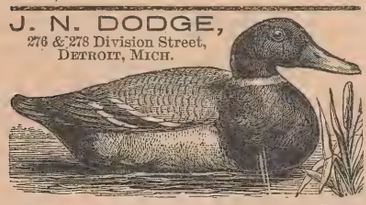


Snap or wing shooting with rifle easily and cheaply learned with the Raub Magazine Trap. No assistant required.

Practice cardboard and clay targets. Gives 10,000 shots for $5. Address JOS. L. RAUB, New London, Conn. HARTLEY & GRAHAM, New York Wholesale Agents.

JOIN THE NATIONAL GUN ASSOCIATION. Send 10 cents, for handbook giving all information, to the Secretary, Matt R. Freeman, General Manager. F. C. Etheridge, Secretary and Treasurer, Macon, Ga. Board of Directors: Dr. L. E. Russell, Springfield, O.; C. M. Stark, Winchester, Mass.; J. Von Lengerke, New York city; Washington A. Cester, Flatbush, L. I.; Wm. G. Cooper, Savannah, Ga.; E. A. Crawford, Tallahassee, Fla.; M. R. Freeman, W. W. Parker and F. C. Etheridge, Macon, Ga.

J. N. DODGE,
276 & 278 Division Street,
DETROIT, MICH.



The only manufacturer of White Cedar Decoy Ducks. Cedar is the lightest and most durable wood. Also Geese, Brant, Swan, Coot, Snipe and Plover Decoys. All decoys made larger than the natural bird, and a perfect imitation. Illustrated price list free.

Schwatka's Search.

Sledging in the Arctic in quest of the
FRANKLIN RECORDS,
—BY—
WILLIAM H. GUILDER
Second in Command.
1 Volume, 8vo., with Maps and Illustrations.
Price, 3.00.
For sale by the
FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO
39 Park Row, N. Y.



The Bat.

Thrown from a Clay-Pigeon Trap or our own Trap.

No breakage or failures in trap. No hard clay. No shot marks. Every one breaks when hit. Flight and price not equalled. We also manufacture Balls and Traps. Send for our prices before ordering elsewhere. TARGET BALL & B. P. CO., Limited, Lockport, N. Y.

Hotels and Routes for Sportsmen.

Bromfield House, Boston.



EUROPEAN PLAN
MESSENGER, Proprietor.

QUIET, HOMELIKE, FIRST-CLASS ACCOMmodations, one mile from post office and telegraph station, with fine view of the Gulf, where there is good, deep water fishing, and fair shooting can be had one mile east of Cedar Keys. Boats constantly on hand for fishing. The fine 8-ton cabin sloop Ella M. Little fitted up in first-class style, with four bunks for cruising down the Gulf or to westward, can be chartered. Also a good, staunch, light draft 24ft. catboat. Having had eighteen years experience on the Gulf Coast, am prepared to help fit out parties for cruising or give any desired information.
For further particulars address
ALFRED P. JONES,
Formerly of Homosassa,
Box 104, Cedar Keys,
Florida.

WILD TURKEY, QUAIL AND RABBITS. Sportsmen going South in search of good shooting locality can find none better than Warrenton Junction, Fauquier Co., Va. Wild Turkey, Quail and Rabbits in abundance. Good board with a Northern family. Rates, $1.50 per day, including guide, turkey dog, etc. Address WM. HODGSON.

AUDUBON'S
Birds of America

We have obtained and now offer for sale singly a number of the plates of this magnificent work. These plates are the originals of the edition of 1856, and represent the birds as life size. The sheets are elephant folio, and the paper heavy. The drawings were made from nature, and for accuracy of delineation, fidelity to detail and accessories,

Audubon's Birds have never been equalled.

Any of these plates if framed would make a

Superb Ornament

For a sportsman's dining room, and no more beautiful and appropriate gift could be found for the lover of nature than one of these. The constantly increasing scarcity of this work makes these large plates each year more valuable. Some of the plates are double and can if desired be cut in two and put in small frames.

There are represented many species of Ducks, Gulls, Grouse, Snipe, Heron and small birds almost without number.

These plates are so large that they cannot be sent by mail without danger of being crushed, and the best method of sending them will be on rollers by express.

LIST OF BIRDS REPRESENTED:

Black Vulture and Head of Deer	$12 00	Chimney Swift	$4 00	Bohemian Waxwing	$6 00
Redtail Hawk	10 00	Carolina Parroquet	10 00	Purple Martin	5 00
Jer Falcon	10 00	Golden-winged Woodpecker	5 00	White-bellied Swallow	5 00
Sparrow Hawk	8 00	Pileated Woodpecker	8 00	Cliff Swallow	5 00
Swallow-tailed Kite	8 00	Belted Kingfisher	7 00	Barn Swallow	5 00
White-headed Eagle	12 00	Yellow-billed Cuckoo	5 00	White-headed Pigeon	7 00
Pigeon Hawk	7 00	Mangrove Humming Bird	5 00	} Black Rail	3 00
Black-winged Hawk	7 00	Ruby Throat Humming Bird	6 00	} Yellow Rail	
Duck Hawk	10 00	Columbia Humming Bird	5 00	} Buff-breasted S'dpiper	} 7 00
Fish Hawk	10 00	Forktail Flycatcher	5 00	} Little Sandpiper	
Barn Owl	5 00	Arkansas, Say's & Swallow-tail Flycatcher	8 00	} Pectoral Sandpiper	} 7 00
Crow	5 00	Pipiry Flycatcher	4 00	} Red-backed Sandpiper	
Fish Crow	6 00	Kingbird	4 00	Semi-palmated Sandpiper	6 00
Blue Jay	7 00	Great-crested Flycatcher	4 00	Curlew Sandpiper	6 00
Crow Blackbird	7 00	Olive-sided Flycatcher	4 00	Great Marbie Godwit	7 00
Redwing Blackbird	8 00	Small green-crested Flycatcher	4 00	Esquimaux Curlew	6 00
Baltimore Oriole	8 00	Wood Pewee	4 00	Spotted Sandpiper	5 00
Orchard Oriole	8 00	White-eyed Vireo	4 00	Solitary Sandpiper	5 00
Boat-tail Grackle	9 00	Red-eyed Vireo	4 00	Yellowleg Sandpiper	5 00
Rusty Grackle	7 00	Yellow-throated Vireo	4 00	Greenshank Sandpiper	5 00
Nuttall's Marsh Wren	5 00	Green black-capped Flycatcher	4 00	Glossy Ibis	7 00
Common Marsh Wren	5 00	Wilson's Flycatcher	4 00	Night Heron	8 00
Crested Titmouse	5 00	Canada Flycatcher	4 00	Yellow-crowned Night Heron	8 00
Hudson Bay Titmouse	4 00	Bonaparte's Flycatcher	4 00	Green Heron	8 00
Carolina Titmouse	4 00	Hooded Warbler	4 00	Great White Heron	9 00
Mocking Bird	8 00	Kentucky Warbler	4 00	Peale's and Reddish Egrets	9 00
} Hermit Thrush	3 00	Bay-breasted Warbler	4 00	Blue Heron	8 00
} Wood Thrush	3 00	Pine-creeping Warbler	4 00	Flamingo	10 00
Brown Thrasher	8 00	Azure Warbler	4 00	White-fronted Goose	10 00
Prairie Titlark	4 00	Yellowpoll Warbler	4 00	Mallard Duck	12 00
Brown Titlark	4 00	Rathbone Warbler	4 00	Black Duck	12 00
Grass Finch	4 00	Children's Warbler	4 00	Gadwall Duck	12 00
Henslow's Bunting	4 00	Swainson's Warbler	4 00	Wood Duck	15 00
Chipping Sparrow	4 00	Bachman's Warbler	4 00	Canvas-back Duck	15 00
Field Sparrow	4 00	Carbonated Warbler	4 00	Redhead Duck	8 00
Seaside Finch	4 00	Nashville Warbler	4 00	Ringneck Duck	7 00
Lincoln's Finch	4 00	Black and White Creeper	4 00	Broadbill Duck	7 00
Song Sparrow	4 00	Wood Wren	4 00	Eider Duck	10 00
White-throated Sparrow	4 00	} Winter Wren	3 00	Smew	10 00
White-crowned Sparrow	4 00	} Rock Wren	3 00	Brown Pelican	10 00
Towhee Bunting	4 00	Cedar Bird	4 00	Crested Grebe	7 00
Purple Finch	5 00			Black Skimmer	7 00
Crossbill	5 00			Arctic Tern	5 00
Pine Grosbeak	7 00			Sandwich Tern	5 00
Blue Grosbeak	7 00			Puffin	5 00
Rose-breasted Grosbeak	8 00			Razor-billed Auk	6 00
Nighthawk	7 00			Great Auk	10 00

Forest and Stream Publishing Co., 39 Park Row, New York.

THE
Atlantic Ammunition
COMPANY,
(LIMITED.)
291 Broadway, New York,
MANUFACTURERS OF CHAMBERLIN CARTRIDGES.





Cartridges for Trap Shooting.

								Second quality.	Better quality.
12-gauge	Clay Pigeon	Cartridge,	3½	dr. powder,	1⅛	oz.	7 Trap Shot, per 100	$2.25	$2.75
10	"	"	4½	"	1¼	"	7 " " " "	2.50	3.00
12	" Blackbird	"	3½	"	1⅛	"	8 " " " "	2.25	2.75
10	" "	"	4½	"	1¼	"	8 " " " "	2.50	3.00
12	" American Clay Bird,		3¼	"	1⅛	"	7 Shot, "	2.25	2.75
10	" "	"	4	"	1¼	"	7 " "	2.50	3.00
12	" " Blue Rock ctg.		3¼	"	1⅛	"	8 " "	2.25	2.75
10	" " "	"	4¼	"	1¼	"	8 " "	2.50	3.00

Cartridges with wadding one size larger than bore of gun. One card and two P. E. on powder. Thin wad on shot. Star quality shells.

Load No. 56, 12-gauge, 3½ dr. Dead Shot powder, 1⅛ oz. shot.....$2.75 per 100
" " 57, 10 " 4¼ " " " " 1¼ " " ..... 3.00 "

American Wood Powder Cartridges. Star shells wadded with one ⅜-in. white felt wad between two cardboards, 75 lbs. pressure on powder.

Load No. 40, 12-gauge, 3½ dr. Wood powder, primed with ½ dr. fine black powder, 1⅛ oz. shot, $3.50 per 100.
Load No. 42, 10-gauge, 4½ dr. Wood powder, primed with ½ dr. fine black powder, 1¼ oz. shot, $4.10 per 100.

Chilled Shot will be 15 cents per 100 extra.

Highest Quality Cartridges. Pigou, Wilkes & Lawrence's celebrated English Powder, or any of the highest grades of American Powder. First quality shells. One card and two P. E. wads on powder. Thin wad on shot.

Load No. 58, 12-gauge, 3¼ dr. powder, 1⅛ oz Soft or Chilled shot.....$4.25 per 100
" " 59, 10 " 4 " " 1¼ " " " ..... 5.00 "

Cartridges for Game Shooting.

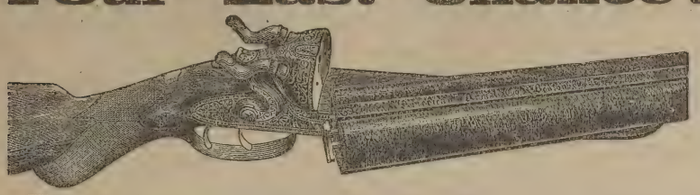
Lithograph label on each box of game cartridges has picture of the bird for which the cartridge are best adapted.

						Second quality per 100.	Better quality per 100.
Woodcock	Cartridge,	12-g.,	Star Shell,	3¼	dr. powder, 1 oz. No. 10 shot	$2.50	$3.
"	"	10-g.,	" "	4	dr. " 1⅛ oz. No. 10 shot	2.75	
Snipe	"	12-g.,	" "	3¼	dr. " 1⅛ oz. No. 9 shot	2.50	
"	"	10-g.,	" "	4	dr. " 1⅛ oz. No. 9 shot	2.75	
Quail	"	12-g.,	" "	3¼	dr. " 1 oz. No 8 Trap shot	2.50	
"	"	10-g.,	" "	4	dr. " 1⅛ oz. No 8 Trap shot	2.75	
Prairie Ch'k'n	"	12-g.,	" "	3¼	dr. " 1⅛ oz. No. 8 shot	2.60	
"	"	10-g.,	" "	4¼	dr. " 1¼ oz. (scant) No. 8. shot	2.85	
Ruffed Grouse	"	12-g.,	" "	3½	dr. " 1⅛ oz. No. 7 Trap shot	2.60	
"	"	10-g.,	" "	4¼	dr. " 1¼ oz. (scant) 7 trap shot	2.85	
Squirrel	"	12-g.,	" "	3¼	dr. " 1⅛ oz. No. 6 shot	2.50	
"	"	10-g.,	" "	4¼	dr. " 1⅛ oz. No. 6 shot	2.75	
Teal	"	12-g.,	Waterproof Shell,	3½	dr. " 1⅛ oz. No. 7 shot	2.60	
"	"	10-g.,	" "	4¼	dr. " 1⅛ oz. No. 7 shot	2.85	
Pintail	"	12-g.,	" "	3½	dr. " 1⅛ oz. No. 6 shot	2.60	
"	"	10-g.,	" "	4¼	dr. " 1¼ oz. No. 6 shot	2.85	
Mallard	"	12-g.,	" "	3½	dr. " 1⅛ oz. No. 5 shot	2.60	
"	"	10-g.,	" "	4¼	dr. " 1¼ oz. No. 5 shot	2.85	
Red Head	"	12-g.,	" "	3¼	dr. " 1⅛ oz. No. 4 shot	2.60	
"	"	10-g.,	" "	4½	dr. " 1¼ oz. No. 4 shot	2.85	
Canvas Back	"	12-g.,	" "	3¼	dr. " 1⅛ oz. No. 3 shot	2.60	
"	"	10-g.,	" "	4½	dr. " 1¼ oz. No. 3 shot	2.85	
Turkey	"	12-g.,	" "	3¼	dr. " 1⅛ oz. No. 2 shot	2.75	
"	"	10-g.,	" "	6	dr. " 1¼ oz. (full) No. 2 shot	3.00	
Goose	"	12-g.,	" "	3¼	dr. " 1⅛ oz. BB. shot	2.75	
"	"	10-g.,	" "	5	dr. " 1¼ oz. (full) No. 2 shot	3.00	

NOTE.—Second Quality Cartridges as above listed are loaded in Club, Rival or Climax Shells, Rifle grade powder, Bla Edge Wads. The Better Quality Cartridges are loaded in Star quality shells, C. C. Co.'s Ducking Powder, Pink Edge Wads.

Guns, Ammunition, etc.

Your Last Chance!



We have only about 100 FOX GUNS left, in Nos. 7, 8 and 9 grades. If you want one you had better order at once. Catalogues, with dimensions and prices of all guns left, furnished on application.

AMERICAN ARMS CO., 103 Milk St., Boston, Mass.



SPORTSMEN'S WEAR.

Corduroy, Canvas Horsehide, Dogskin, Sheepskin, Mackintosh and Flannel Clothing

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION FOR SPORTSMEN

Gun Cases, Cartridge Belts and Equipments of all kinds.

CATALOGUE AND SAMPLES FREE.

GEO. BARNARD & CO.,
108 Madison Street, Chicago, Ill.
EASTERN AGENTS: A. G. SPALDING & BROS., 241 Broadway, N. Y
PHILADELPHIA AGENTS: E. K. TRYON, JR. & CO.

What the Champions of the World Say:

ELKHART, Ill., Feb. 13, 1884.

J. C. Petmecky:

DEAR SIR—I have used your cleaner and find it one of the best I ever used, and I think it will take the place of all other cleaners.

CAPT. A. H. BOGARDUS.

GAINSVILLE, Ark., May 5, 1884.

Mr. J. C. Petmecky:

DEAR SIR—I have just received the two gun cleaners, and I admire them very much. They are the best thing I have ever seen. I have tried almost everything imaginable, but this simple invention after using it has become indispensable with me. For removing lead on the interior of gun barrels I am quite certain its equal has not yet been produced. Most truly yours,

CAPT. E. E. STUBBS.

AUSTIN, Tex., March 31, 1885.

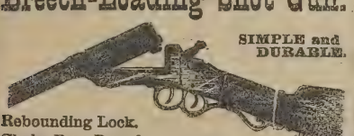
Mr. J. C. Petmecky, Austin, Tex.:

DEAR SIR—At my recent shoot in your city it afforded me pleasure to speak of the merits of your late invention, the "Petmecky Gun Cleaner." After trying all others I find it the best, and cheerfully recommend it to all sportsmen. I remain, yours truly,

DR. W. J. CARVER,
Champion Shot of the World.

THE NEW AMERICAN

Breech-Loading Shot Gun.



SIMPLE and DURABLE.

Rebounding Lock.
Choke-Bore Barrels

For close, hard shooting excels all others. Extra heavy guns for ducks a specialty. Send stamp for circular. C. S. SHATTUCK, Manufacturer, Hatfield, Mass.



LYMAN'S
Patent Gun Sights
make Hunting and Target Rifles perfect.
Send for circulars.
WM. LYMAN,
Middlefield, Conn.

The Gun and its Development

By W. W. GREENER.

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE!

Price $2.50.

GENUINE SIBERIAN Dogskin Jackets.

Just arrived from Finland.

These garments are warranted as represented and are not the American Sheepskin Jackets. Our garments are soft and pliable as a kid glove, and indespensable for those exposed to

Cold and Wet Weathers.

The sale of these garments being so large, it will be advisable for those desiring a

Genuine Dogskin Jacket

to send their orders for them at once, as our stock is rather limited.

When ordering send breast measurement only.

No. 1 Quality, the very choicest, tan color. ...$15.00
No. 2 " not quite as choice, black color. 9.00

Send stamp for Illustrated Gun Catalogue.

WM. R. SCHAEFER & SON,
61 Elm St., Boston, Mass.

JOHNS'



Patent Automatic Sporting Shrapnell Shell.
For Wildfowl Shooting and Long Shots.
Instantly available as a solid shot.

These shells are *guaranteed* to put from 80 to 100 pellets No. 6 shot on a 30in. plate at 110yds. They will kill the hardest feathered bird at 150yds., and in a flock at 150yds. Parcel of 200, 10, 12 or 16-gauge delivered in New York on remittance of $7.

The trade should see this projectile at once.

THE AUTOMATIC SHRAPNELL CO.,
EDINBURGH SCOTLAND.

J. P. DANNEFELSER,

Practical Gunsmith,

No. 9 CHAMBERS ST., N. Y.

Guns, Rifles, etc., at lowest prices. Second-hand Guns bought, sold and exchanged. Written guarantee given with every gun. Stocks either crooked or straightened. Pistol grips added, horn or rubber heel plates fitted. Barrels bored to shoot close and hard. Plain locks altered to rebound. Pin-fire guns altered to central fire at a reasonable price, and all other kinds of repairing executed with dispatch and warranted. Shells loaded to order. GUNS TO HIRE.

Forest Runes.

NESSMUK'S POEMS.

The Forest and Stream Publishing Company have in preparation a volume of poems by "Nessmuk," to be published shortly. The book will be an 8vo., of something like 120 pages; will contain an autobiographical sketch, and will be embellished with an artotype portrait of "Nessmuk." Copies may be ordered at any time. The edition will be a limited one.

PRICE, $1.50.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO., 39 Park Row, New York.

Guns, Ammunition, etc.

THE PARKER GUN

LEADS them all in HARD HITTING qualities at the Second Annual Tournament of the Chamberlin Cartridge Co., held at Cleveland, O., Sept. 14, 1886. Out of EIGHTY-SEVEN ENTRIES from REPRESENTATIVE SHOTS, representing FOURTEEN STATES, the Parker Gun won FIRST AND THIRD MONEY of the FIRST CLASS of 90 SCORES, winning $900 out of the $1,200 purse offered, adding another victory to 1885, which was the Second International Clay-Pigeon Tournament for the championship of the world, held at New Orleans, La., Feb. 11 to 16.

PARKER BROTHERS,
MAKERS,
Meriden, Conn.
New York Sales Rooms, 97 Chambers St.

WE WILL SEND GRATIS UPON APPLICATION OUR NEW

CATALOGUE

Containing National, Hurlingham, Old and New Long Island and Jersey City Heights Shooting Rules. Also minute description of our many valuable specialties, including

Lefever Hammerless, Clabrough, Parker and Smith Guns, American Wood-Powder, Dead-Shot Powder, American Clay-Birds, Peoria Black Birds, Bats, Our Loaded Shotgun Cartridges, Phenyle, Beef-Flour, Jumbolene, Oil-Tanned Moccasins, Shooting Clothing, etc., etc. Address

VON LENGERKE & DETMOLD,
OR 843 BROAD STREET, NEWARK, N. J.
14 Murray Street, New York.

A Bad Miss

If you fail to get my prices, as I want to close out my stock of GUNS AND FISHING TACKLE. Prices on application.

WILL H. CRUTTENDEN, Cazenovia, N. Y.

The Maynard Rifles & Shotguns.

NEW OFF-HAND TARGET RIFLE, MODEL OF 1882.
PRICES REDUCED.



With Pistol Grip Stock, Tip Stock and Swiss Butt Plate.

For Hunting and Target Practice at all ranges the "MAYNARD" more completely supplies the wants of Hunters and Sportsmen generally, than any other Rifle in the world, as many barrels can be used on one stock, and for accuracy, convenience, durability and safety, is not excelled.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue describing the new attachment for using rim and center-fire ammunition.

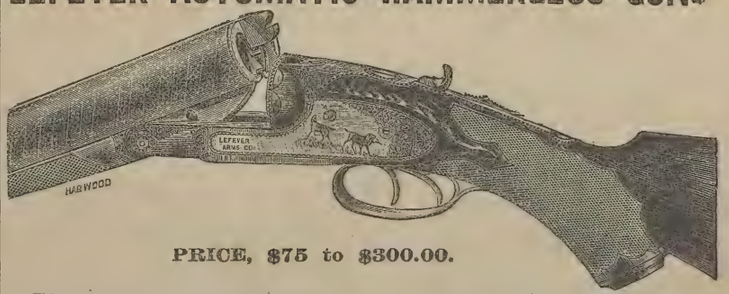
Lyman Sight.

MASS. ARMS CO., Box 500, Chicopee Falls, Mass.

Lefever Arms Co.

MANUFACTURERS OF THE

LEFEVER AUTOMATIC HAMMERLESS GUNS.



PRICE, $75 to $300.00.

This improvement is the only hammerless gun in the world with compensated action, to take up wear in every direction. The safety is automatic both in locking and releasing. Used by the best trap shots in America. Winner of the Pierce Diamond Badge three times at the New York State Convention. Send for illustrated catalogue.

LEFEVER ARMS CO., Syracuse, N. Y.
NEW YORK SALES ROOMS: VON LENGERKE & DETMOLD, 14 Murray St.
PHILADELPHIA, JOSEPH C. GRUBB & CO., 712 Market St.
BOSTON J. P. LOVELL'S SONS, 147 Washington St.

DOG TRAINING:

BY

S. T. HAMMOND, KENNEL EDITOR OF FOREST AND STREAM.

For sale at this office. Price $1.00.

THE TRYON COMPLETE BREECH LOADING SHOT GUN.

Manufactured by
LINCOLN JEFFRIES.

12 Gauge, 60.00
10 " 65.00



"Field" Trial, London, May, 1876; Winner of the [illegible] Guinea Prize for Choke Bores; Winner of the Penetration Trial, making the Highest Average Penetration on Record, &c., &c.

Ask your dealer to send for one. They beat the World for Shooting.
AGENTS FOR BARNARD'S SPORTSMEN'S WEAR.
E. K. TRYON, JR. & CO., PHILADELPHIA. PA.

Fine Guns! Second Hand!

BARGAINS.

We have now at the close of the season a large number of high cost Breechloading Guns, in second-hand state but perfect as new, taken in trade through the past season for different sizes and weights, which we offer at very low prices. A few Hammerless in the lot. This list comprises PURDEY'S, LANG'S, SCOTT'S, GREENER'S, SNEIDER'S, LEFEVER'S, CLABROUGH'S, DALY'S and others.

SEND FOR SECOND-HAND LIST.

WILLIAM READ & SONS,
107 Washington Street, Boston.

New Breech-Loader.

THE FIELD GUN.

12-Bore, $55. 10-Bore, $60.

Persons who have seen and examined this gun pronounce it the BEST Breech-Loader in the United States for the price. It has Damascus barrels engine turned rib, and is well engraved and finished. No description will satisfy so well as personal inspection, and I am desirous of sending it for examination to any one who wants to buy a good gun. Not one of these guns has been returned. DON'T TAKE ANYBODY'S WORD FOR IT but examine for yourself.

New catalogue of guns and ammunition, profusely illustrated, will be ready about Oct. 1. Sent on receipt of 15 cents, or free with any order for goods.

LARGE STOCK OF W. W. GREENER'S GUNS JUST RECEIVED.

HENRY C. SQUIRES, 178 Broadway, N. Y.

SHORE BIRDS.

A pamphlet for those who "gun" along he shore.

TELLS OF

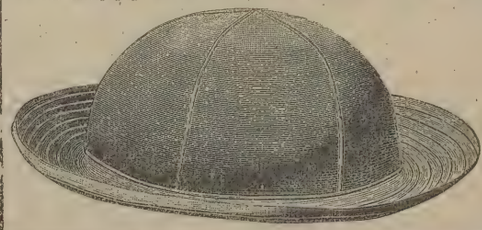
I. Haunts and Habits—Where the bay birds live, and what they do at home.
II. Range and Migration—Where they go to breed, and where to spend the winter.
III. A Morning Without the Birds—An episode of shore shooting.
IV. Nomenclature—A list of our American species of *Limicolæ*, with a description of each species.
V. Localities—Where to go to shoot them.
VI. Blinds and Decoys—How to shoot them after you have reached the grounds.

44 pp., paper. Price, 15 Cents.

For Sale by the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

Rubber Hats.

FOR PROTECTION FROM RAIN, SNOW AND WIND.
extremely popular with all who are exposed to stormy weather.



These Rubber Hats, which are an entirely new idea, are becoming extremely popular with all who are exposed to stormy weather. They are made of Gossamer Rubber, in two shades, either Gray or Black, and are so light and flexible that they can be rolled up and carried in the trousers pocket, taking up but very little room. For Duck Shooting and Gunning in rainy weather they are indispensable. Our sales of these Rubber Hats is increasing every day, owing to the extremely low price at which they are sold. Everybody should have one. Price 50 cents each. Sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price. In ordering please state size wanted.

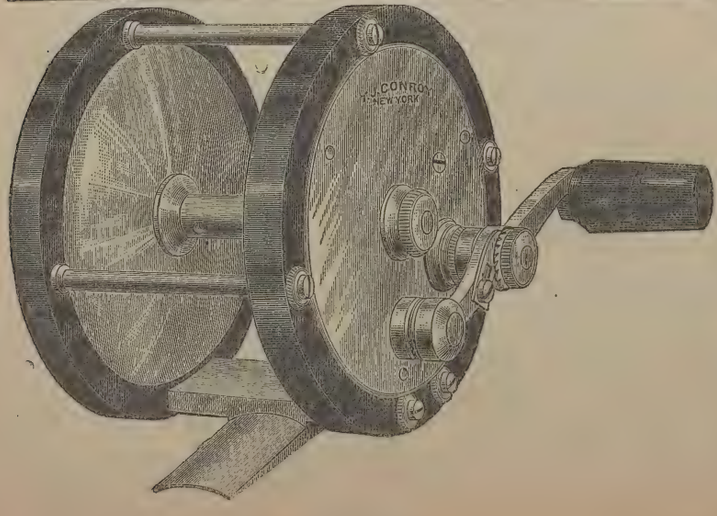
JOHN P. LOVELL'S SONS,
Dealers in Guns, Rifles, Ammunition and Sporting Goods.
147 Washington st., Boston, Mass.

BOXING.



Just Out. By PROF. ED. F. SHAW, late instructor at Harvard University. With 40 elegant new illustrations photographed from life especially for this work. Positively the most perfect teacher, and the brightest and best book on Boxing ever published. Handsomely bound. Price, paper, 50 cts.; Cloth, $1.00. For sale by all news dealers and sporting goods houses, or sent by mail on receipt of price by the publishers, JOHN P. LOVELL'S SONS, BOSTON, MASS.

A Fine Stock of Leather Jackets. Prices, $8.00 to $18.00.



THOMAS J. CONROY,

Manufacturer, Importer, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

Fine Fishing Tackle and Camping Goods.

65 Fulton St., N. Y.

FLORIDA FISHING.

CONROY'S CELEBRATED "Silver King" Multiplying Reels.

The strongest and freest running reels on the market. Pronounced by many of our best coast anglers superior to any ever before used.

Tarpon Tackle a Specialty.

Fine Hexagonal Split Bamboo Rods, Ash and Lancewood Rods, Rubber and German Silver Reels, Tackle Cases, Fly and Snell Books, Reel Cases, etc., suitable for

Holiday Presents.

FOREST AND STREAM BOOKS. Small Yachts, $7. Antelope and Deer, $2.50. Our New Alaska, Canoe and Boat Building, each $1.50. Canoe Handling, Dog Training, Canoe & Camp Cookery, Woodcraft, Canoe Aurora, each $1. Angling Talks, 50c. "Forest and Stream" Fables, 10c. Kennel Record Book, $3. The Forest Waters the Farm, 50c. Points of Dogs, 25c.

VOL. XXVII.—No. 22. THURSDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1886.

FOREST AND STREAM

ROD AND GUN

COPYRIGHT, 1886, BY FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.

ENTERED AT NEW YORK POST OFFICE AS SECOND CLASS MATTER.

Terms, postpaid, $4. Great Britain, £1.

NEW YORK: Forest and Stream Publishing Company, 39 Park Row.
LONDON: Davies & Co., 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill.

Price, 10 cents. Great Britain, 6d.

HARTLEY & GRAHAM,

17 & 19 Maiden Lane, N. Y.

NEW YORK AGENTS OF

W. & C. SCOTT & SON,

London. Birmingham.

Celebrated Hammer and Hammerless

Breech-Loading Shotguns.

Our SCOTT GUNS No. 2½, branded "BOGARDUS CLUB" are the most desirable and artistic in style of all guns at medium price. They have every improvement, and shooting qualities are unsurpassed.



Cut of Circular Hammer Gun No. 2½.

Largest Stock to select from in the United States, including the following styles:

Guns with Hammers.—Nos. 1, 1½, 2, 2½, 3, 3½, 4 and 5. No. 6 Premier quality. 10, 12, 14, 16 and 20 Gauge.

Hammerless.—Nos. 2 H, 2½ H, 3 H, 3½ H, 4 H, 5 H Premier quality. 10, 12 and 16 Gauge.

Hammer and Hammerless, With Double Set Barrels, in English sole leather cases. No. 2½ H Hammerless, 40,221, one set 12g., 30in., 8lbs., choked; one set 10g., 30in., 8¾lbs., choked. No. 2½ H Hammerless, 40,381, one set 12g., 30in., 8lbs. 3oz., choked; one set 10g., 30in., 9¼lbs., choked. No. 4 H Hammerless, 40,250, one set 12g., 30in., 8¼lbs., choked; one set 10g., 30in., 9¼lbs., choked. No. 5 H Hammerless Premier, 39,577, one set 12g., 30in., 7lbs. 2oz., cylinder; one set 12g., 30in., choked. No. 2½ Hammer, 40,223, one set 10g., 30in., 9lbs., choked; one set 12g., 30in., 7¾lbs., choked. No. 2½ Hammer, 40,527, one set 12g., 30in., choked; one set 10g., 30in., choked.

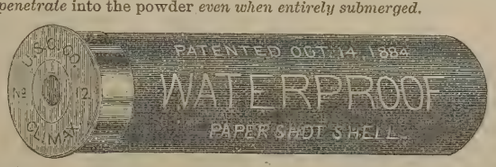
Circulars Mailed On Application.

BLACK PAPER SHOT SHELLS.

U. S. RIM AND CENTRAL FIRE CARTRIDGES ARE MADE WITH ESPECIAL CARE FOR ACCURATE PISTOL AND RIFLE TARGET SHOOTING.

U. S. Paper Shells are Thoroughly Waterproof and Sure Fire.

These Shells are intended to overcome the great disadvantage which all non-waterproof shells are subjected to *when used in damp weather.* They are so *completely waterproof* that no water can *penetrate* into the powder *even when entirely submerged.*



Use U. S. Improved No. 2 Copper Primers.

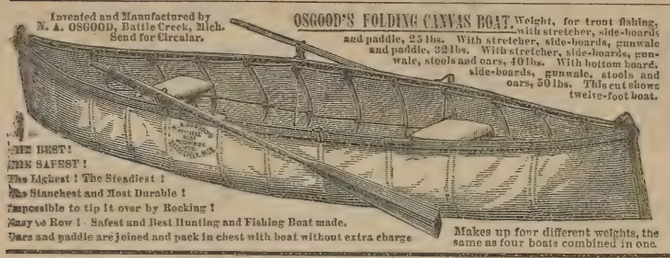
U. S. BULLET BREECH CAPS, both CONICAL and ROUND BALL, with NEW EXPLOSIVE FILLING. ACCURATE AND CLEAN.

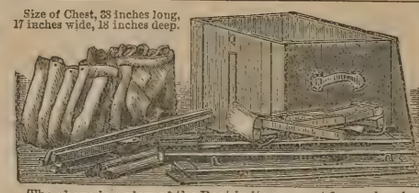
EXTRA STRENGTH AND SLIGHT REPORT.

Several years' experience with BLACK PAPER has demonstrated that it is the STRONGEST and BEST paper for SHOT SHELLS. The CHEAPEST grade shell (Climax) now made by the U. S. Co. can be reloaded from three to five times.

UNITED STATES CARTRIDGE CO., Lowell, Mass.

Yacht and Boat Builders, etc.





The above is a view of the Boat in its compact form, showing Boat folded, Bottom-Board, Camp-Stools, Gunwale, Stretcher, and Packing Chest. Oars and Paddles are jointed and packed with Boat in Chest.

PECOWSIC,

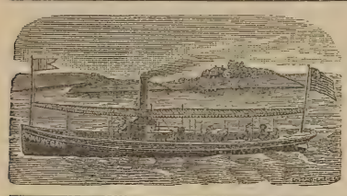
Winner of three of the four principal races at A. C. A. Meet of 1886, Grindstone Island, N. Y., including International Match Cup Race.

Pecowsic, Vesper, } AMERICAN. ENGLISH { Nautilus, Pearl.

F. JOYNER,

COASTING CANOES CLYDE (17x40), ATLANTIS, RAMBLER, ROGUE, FIDGET.

Smooth Lap Streak Shells, Deflecting Centerboard, Metallic Drop Rudder with the most practical and safe braces. No more cuss words. Combination Canoe Sails, Round, Copper-tipped Paddles, Spring Jam Cleats and other noted fixtures. Write your address plainly and direct to **Lock Box 305, Glens Falls, N. Y.** Send 50 cents for six photos and 20-page catalogue, or 5 cents for same catalogue alone.



We build everything in the boat line from a 12-lb. canoe to a steam launch. Have in stock a number of small steam launches, running from 20 to 30ft. in length, some with oil and some with coal burning engines.

A large and very fine stock of rowboats and canoes from $20.00 upward.

Will send upon application drawings of launch with Shipman Oil Engine. Send for Catalogue.

Chicago Headquarters, 115 Wabash Ave.

R. J. DOUGLAS & CO.,
Successors to POWELL & DOUGLAS,
WAUKEGAN, ILL.

White Cedar Boards for Yachts' Boats and Canoes.

Also Oak and other Lumber used in Boat Building,

HACKMATACK AND OAK KNEES.

C. F. HODSDON, 742 & 744 Water St., (near Grand St. Ferry) New York.

CANOE HANDLING.

By C. B. VAUX ("DOT").

A complete manual for the management of a canoe. The author begins at the very beginning, describes and explains the rudiments in the simplest and plainest way possible. Everything is made intelligible for beginners: and besides this A B C teaching there are so many hints and wrinkles that the oldest canoeist afloat will find pleasure and profit in the study of these. The book is complete and concise—no useless duffle between its covers. The subjects treated are the choice of a canoe, paddling, sailing, care of the canoe, recipes and rules. The text is further elucidated by numerous practical drawings, and the beauty of the book is enhanced by the many ornamental vignettes. Pages 168; uniform with "Canoe Building." Price, postpaid, $1.00.

NEW YORK: FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO. 39 Park Row.
LONDON: DAVIES & CO., 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill.

VESPER

Won International Cup Race at A. C. A. Meet.

Vesper is strictly a Cruising Canoe.

Vesper is successor to the famous SNAKE.

Send stamp for 60-page Illustrated Catalogue

Smooth Skin Canoes Built to Order.

J. H. RUSHTON,
Canton, N. Y.

New York and Eastern

YACHT AGENCY,

A. CARY SMITH, 51 West Tenth Street, New York.
BURGESS BROTHERS, 22 Congress Street, Boston.

Yachts and vessels of all kinds sold, purchased and chartered. Special attention given to building, repairs and alterations. Surveys and inspections made. Designs and estimates furnished. A large number of first-class yachts now for sale.

Sneak Boxes, Pleasure Boats, Sailing and Paddling Canoes.

Do you desire a most beautiful pleasure boat or canoe? One of the finest the world can afford? One you can place in your parlor and show to your friends? Sprague's prices beat everything for fine quality and honest workmanship. We have in stock Sailboats, Centerboard Boats, Sneak Boxes and Canoes. Send 2-cent stamp for Catalogue.

H. M. SPRAGUE,
PARISHVILLE, ST. LAWRENCE CO., N. Y.

BOAT AND CANOE HARDWARE.

GALVANIZED IRON,
BRASS AND COMPOSITION

NAILS, SPIKES, RODS, ROWLOCKS, ANCHORS, CHAINS, HOOKS, THIMBLES, ETC.

Tackle Blocks and Cordage, Ship Chandlery, etc.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

L. W. FERDINAND & CO.,
267 Federal Street, Boston, Mass.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

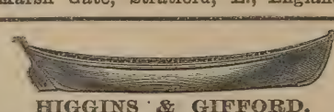
JEFFERY'S PATENT MARINE GLUE.

Exhibition 1851 Prize Medal.

For Deckseams of Yachts, Airtight Compartments of Life Boats in combination with Canvas. In combination with Calico for Waterproof Skins used between Diagonal Planking of Pinnaces, Launches, etc.

Price List, etc., at Works.

ALFRED JEFFERY & CO.,
Marsh Gate, Stratford, E., England.



HIGGINS & GIFFORD,
GLOUCESTER, MASS.

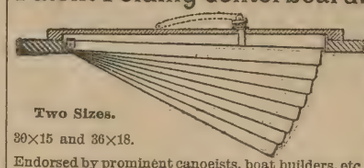
Manufacture to order Yachts, Rowboats, Yawls, Excelsior Life Boats and Seine Boats. Two medals awarded at the London Exhibition. 3,000 boats built the last thirteen years.

Send for New Catalogue for 1887.

E. L. WILLIAMS,

Yacht Builder and Designer. Single-hand yachts a specialty. Designer and builder of Dr. Winslow's Pilgrim. E. 9th st., City Point, So. Boston, Mass.

THE RADIX Patent Folding Centerboard.



Two Sizes.
30×15 and 36×18.

Endorsed by prominent canoeists, boat builders, etc.

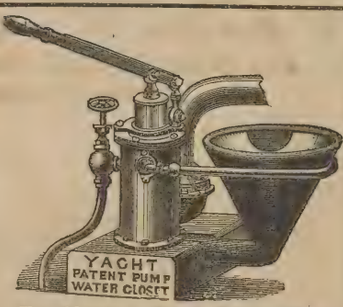
—FOR—

Sailboats, Canoes, Sneak Boxes, Gunning Skiffs, Etc.

Gives you a Flush Floor and Superior Sailing Qualities. Made entirely of Brass.

Awarded Gold Medal of First Class, New Orleans Exposition. Send for Circular.

THE RADIX M'F'G CO.,
39 Old Slip, N. Y.



For Above or Below Water Line.

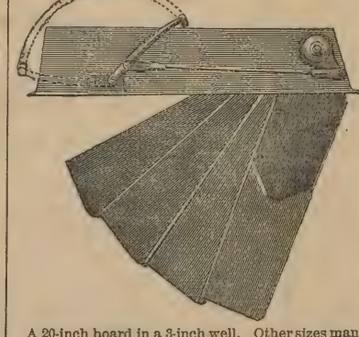
NO TANK NEEDED.

ALFRED B. SANDS.

Plumber, Steam Fitter and Coppersmith.
134 BEEKMAN ST., NEW YORK.

Atwood's Patent Center-Board.

FOR SMALL BOATS AND CANOES



A 20-inch board in a 3-inch well. Other sizes manufactured. Descriptive circulars mailed free.

ATWOOD BROS., Clayton, N. Y.

Boston Yacht Agency

43 Milk Street, Boston, Mass.

Builders and Designers of all classes of steam and sailing yachts. Estimates, Plans and Specifications furnished at reasonable cost. A large list of yachts of all dimensions for sale and charter. Agents for the Alaska Down Life Saving appliances and the Neptune Air Mattress Co.'s goods. Everything in the yachting line. Send for catalogue. G. F. CLARK & CO.

G. F. CLARK, JEFF BORDEN, JR.,
Boston. (Late of Borden & Wood, Fall River).

Two Beautiful Illustrated Books

PADDLE AND PORTAGE

AND

Canoe and Camera.

BY THOMAS SEDGWICK STEELE, of Hartford, Conn.

123 exquisite illustrations of life in the woods with map in each copy.

The humorous as well as the serious side of camp life is vividly represented, while Mr. Steele's well-known artistic perceptions, and a most intense love of nature, has made the work all that could be desired.

SEVEN EDITIONS of these works sold. Most popular books in the market. Cloth. Price $1.50 each.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.
39 Park Row, New York.

Yachting Goods.

LAKE'S Self-Holding STEERER.



Quick, Easy, Durable, Self-Acting, Noiseless, Ornamental, Neat, Complete. Always as in a becket, yet never in a becket. Always locked, yet always unlocked or never locked at all. For all kinds and sizes of boats, with either mule, sail or steam. The only satisfactory steerer made for yachts. It is quicker, easier, steadier and handier than a tiller, looks more shiplike and takes less room. Warranted. Send for descriptive circular.

THE LAKE M'F'G CO., Ocean City, N. J.

SEND FOR CIRCULAR OF THE

ROSLYN WEATHERGRIP,

Which supersedes all centerboards for Canoes, Ducking Skiffs, Small Sailboats, etc.

Unsinkable Yachts, Nonpareil Sharpies, Roslyn Yawls and Common Sense Canoes built to order. Singlehanders a specialty.

THOMAS CLAPHAM, Yacht Builder,
ROSLYN, L. I., N. Y.

SMALL YACHTS.

Their Design and Construction, Exemplified by the Ruling Types of Modern Practice. With Numerous Plates and Illustrations.

—BY—

C. P. KUNHARDT.

Cloth, 370 pages of type and illustrations, and 70 plates. Size of page, 14½×12½. Price $7.00.

FOR SALE BY THE

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.,
39 Park Row, New York.

CANOE AND BOAT BUILDING FOR AMATEURS.

Pp. 192, with 29 plates of working drawings. Price $1.50. Address,

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.,
NEW YORK N. Y.

Yachts and Canoes For Sale.

SPECIAL FALL BARGAINS IN SEA-going schooner-rigged steam yachts.
No. 4-3.—137×18½×9½, flush deck, speed 13½ miles.
No. 3-10.—125×17½×8½, composite built, flush deck, speed 16 miles.
No. 7-10.—98×16×7¾, flush deck, speed 17 miles guaranteed.
No. 7-7.—86×14×7½, trunk cabin, speed 14 miles.
All other sizes of Steam Yachts and Launches suitable for Cruising, Racing, Fishing and Shooting. FIELD & YOUNG, Steam Vessel Brokers and Marine Engineers, 6 State st., New York.

Steam Yachts, Launches,

and machinery for same always in stock. Thirteen second-hand launches in prime order. The ROBERTS' COIL Boiler, non-explosive. Also high-speed engines. Shooting boats a specialty.
E. E. ROBERTS,
107 Liberty st., New York.

FOR SALE.—RUSHTON MOHICAN NO. 4 canoe, built last spring; in first-class order with full outfit. Apply to W. A. LAYS, 277 Jarvis st., Toronto.

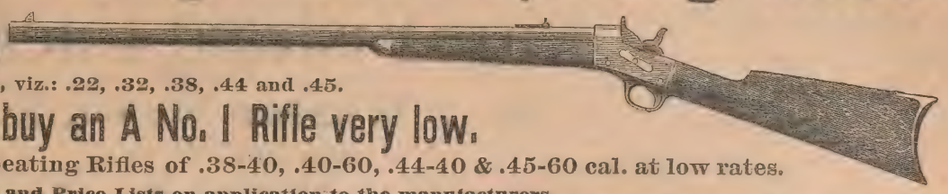
FOR SALE.—THE IRON SLOOP PRISCILLA, with extra spars and sails and unusually full inventory. Apply to J. F. TAMS, 76 Wall st., New York City.

Sportsmen's Goods.

Whitney Improved Single Shot Sporting Rifles.

100 FIRST-CLASS

SINGLE SHOT SPORTING RIFLES



For Sale at $10 each, of the following calibers, viz.: .22, .32, .38, .44 and .45.

This is a rare chance to buy an A No. 1 Rifle very low.

We offer also the Whitney-Kennedy Repeating Rifles of .38-40, .40-60, .44-40 & .45-60 cal. at low rates.

Catalogues and Price Lists on application to the manufacturers.

WHITNEY ARMS CO., New Haven, Conn.

The Forest Waters the Farm;

OR,

The Value of Woodlands as Reservoirs.

BEING THE LES ÉTUDES DE MAITRE PIERRE SUR L'AGRICULTURE ET LES FORETS.

PAR M. ANTONIN ROUSSET.

Translated by

REV. S. W. POWELL.

The introduction reviews the extraordinary movement of torrent taming in France, in preparing public sentiment for which the Studies of Master Peter played a noteworthy part. The book was written as a sort of science primer, setting forth the first principles of the relations existing between woodlands and agriculture. The principles and reasoning are not less applicable to the United States to-day than to France then.

Price in cloth, 75 cts.; paper, 50 cts.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.,

39 Park Row, New York.

HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON'S

New Automatic

DOUBLE ACTION

REVOLVER.



.32 & .38-cal., Central Fire. Nickel Plated, Rubber Stock, Simple, Effective, Reliable. Sold everywhere by the Gun and Hardware Trade. Ask your Dealers for them. Manufactured by

HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON, Worcester, Mass.

SPORTSMEN'S DEPOT.

(ESTABLISHED 1836).

First Premium at World's Fair at New York, and Centennial Exhibition.



JOHN KRIDER,

N. E. Cor. Second and Walnut Streets, Philadelphia

DEALER IN

Fishing Tackle, Guns & Sporting Goods

Salmon, Bass and Trout Flies dressed to order
"Krider's" Celebrated Center Enamel Split Bamboo Rods. Spratt's Patent Dog Biscuits and Cheltenham Beef Fibrine Dog Cakes.

Taxidermy in all its branches.

Agent for West Jersey Game Protective Society Repairing promptly attended to.



BROKAW M'F'G CO., Newburgh, N. Y. ASK RETAILERS FOR THEM.



Hodgman Rubber Co.

459 & 461 BROADWAY, Cor Grand Street, NEW YORK.

ARE OFFERING THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT OF

RUBBER

HUNTING & FISHING OUTFITS

COMPRISING

Light Weight Shooting Jackets,

Hats, Cartridge Bags, Gun Covers,

RUBBER FISHING PANTS,

RUBBER FISHING BOOTS,

Rubber Blankets,

AND

COMPLETE RUBBER OUTFITS.

Rubber Shooting Jacket. [ESTABLISHED 1833.] Send for Catalogue.

Philadelphia Fishing Tackle House.

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

Fine Fishing Tackle

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

A Specialty of Hand-Made Bethabara Wood Bait and Fly Rods.

All Fly-Tyers' Requisites, Feathers, Hackles, etc. Mountings for Amateur Rod Makers, in sets or separate.

The celebrated Bethabara Wood in our judgment is the best known material for making Fishing Rods, being stronger than Split Bamboo, and as tough and elastic as tempered steel.

4½ft. long,	¼,	3/8 or ½,	5/8,	¾,	1	1¼in. sq.
Price, each.....	35		45	50	65	85 cents.

65-p. illustrated price list of tackle, wood and rod mountings, &c., by mail for 10 cts. in stamps.

A. B. SHIPLEY & SON,

503 Commerce St., Philadelphia.

SPORTSMAN'S

Camping or Fishing Tents

OF ALL KINDS, SHAPES AND SIZES.



Yacht and Canoe Sails of most approved styles. Also awnings for store fronts, windows, yacht boats, etc. New style of Canoe Tents made at low figures. Flags, Burgees and covers of all kinds. Camp Stoves, Camp Chairs, Sacking Bottoms, Hammocks, all kinds of Fancy Tents, and in fact anything made from canvas when an intelligent description is given of what may be needed. My beautifully illustrated circular now ready. Send stamp for price list. Address **S. HEMMENWAY,** 60 South st, N. Y. City.

GOODYEAR'S

India Rubber

Glove M'f'g Co.

503 & 505

BROADWAY,

AND

205 BROADWAY, COR. FULTON ST.

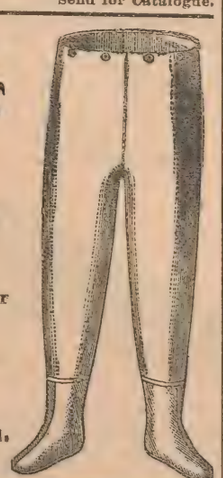
Rubber Outfits Complete for Hunting and Fishing.

TROUTING PANTS AND LEGGINS A SPECIALTY. OUR OWN MAKE AND GUARANTEED.

Rubber Goods of Every Description.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue.

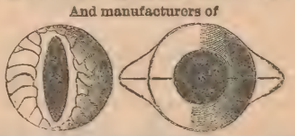




J. KANNOFSKY & CO.,

Practical Glass Blowers,

And manufacturers of



Artificial eyes for birds, animals and manufacturing purposes. Catalogue free of charge by mail.

369 Canal Street, New York.

"REPELLENE."

An Infallible Preventive of the Attacks of Mosquitoes, Black Flies, Gnats, And All Other Insects.

Neat, clean and easily applied. Contains NO TAR, will not *stain* nor *injure* the skin, easily washed off, may be carried without danger of leaking or spilling.

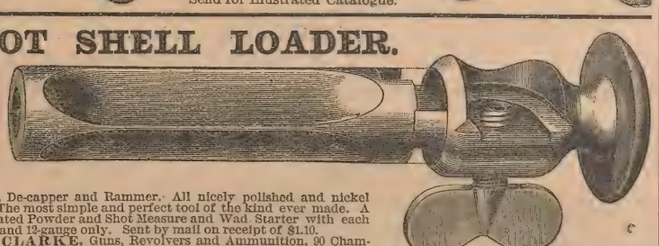
Price, 25 Cents Per Box.

NEW YORK AGENTS:

ABBEY & IMBRIE, 18 Vesey Street.

THOS. J. CONROY, 65 Fulton Street.

SHOT SHELL LOADER.



Capper, De-capper and Rammer. All nicely polished and nickel plated. The most simple and perfect tool of the kind ever made. A nickel plated Powder and Shot Measure and Wad Starter with each Tool. 10 and 12-gauge only. Sent by mail on receipt of $1.10.

A. P. CLARKE, Guns, Revolvers and Ammunition, 90 Chambers street, New York City.

The English "Fishing Gazette."

Devoted to angling, river, lake and sea fishing, and fishculture.

Every Saturday, 16 pages, folio. price 2d.
Volume XI. commenced with number 429 for July 11, 1885.

EDITOR—R. B. MARSTON

Free by post for one year for 12s. 6d. (say $3.20) to any address in the United States.

Sent direct from the office for any portion of a year at the above rate. U. S. postage stamps can be remitted, or money order payable to Sampson, Low, Marston & Co., the proprietors.

Contains special articles on all fresh and salt water fish and fishing; reports of the state of the rivers; reports from angling clubs; fishculture and natural history; where to fish; angling notes and queries; angling exchange column; notices of fishing tackle, books, &c., and other features.

A copy of the current number can be had (post free by sending six cents in stamps to R. B. Marston, the FISHING GAZETTE office, 12 and 13, Fetter-lane, London.

The FISHING GAZETTE circulates extensively among anglers and country gentlemen in all parts of the Empire.

"There is a large public interest in fishing. . . An excellent class organ."—*World.*

"One of the best authorities on these and kindred subjects."—*Truth.*

"A brighter and gayer little paper is not published."—*Mayfair.*

The FISHING GAZETTE is quoted by the *Times* and all the best papers.

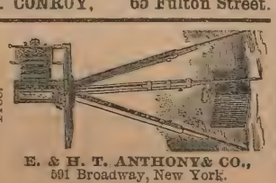
One of the best mediums for

ADVERTISEMENTS

of fishing tackle makers, fishculturists, hotels and fishing quarters, whisky, waterproof fishing goods, cigars and tobacco, books of angling, and all other requirements of anglers; also for all general advertisements addressed to a well-to-do class in all parts of the country and abroad.

Office—12 and 13, Fetter-lane London

Amateur Outfits. Pat. Novel, Detective, Fairy and Bijou Cameras. Illustrated Catalogues Free.



E. & H. T. ANTHONY & CO., 591 Broadway, New York.



KIMBALL'S SATIN

STRAIGHT CUT CIGARETTES.

People of refined taste who desire exceptionally fine cigarettes should use only our Straight Cut, put up in satin packets and boxes of 10s, 20s, 50s and 100s.

14 First Prize Medals. **WM. S. KIMBALL & CO.**

Ammunition, etc.

ORANGE SPORTING

POWDER.

Orange Lightning.
Orange Ducking.
Orange Rifle.
Creedmoor.

ELECTRIC BLASTING APPARATUS.

Send postal card for Illustrated Pamphlet, showing sizes of grains of powder. Furnished free.

Laflin & Rand Powder Co.,
29 MURRAY ST., N. Y.

GUNPOWDER!

Dupont's Rifle, Sporting and Blasting Powder.

THE MOST POPULAR POWDER IN USE!

DUPONT'S GUNPOWDER MILLS, established in 1802, have maintained their great reputation for eighty-four years. Manufacture the following celebrated brands of powder:

Dupont's Crystal Grain.—Nos. 1 (coarse) to 4 (fine) unequalled in strength, quickness and cleanliness; adapted for glass ball and pigeon shooting. Packed in 1 lb. canisters.

Dupont's Eagle Ducking.—Nos. 1 (coarse) to 3 (fine); burns slowly, strong and very clean; great penetration, with a close pattern; adapted for glass-ball, pigeon, duck and other shooting, with either muzzle or breech-loaders. Packed in 1 lb. and 5 lb. canisters and 6¼ and 12½ lb. kegs.

Dupont's Choke Bore.—Specially adapted for "Choke Bore" Guns, and particularly for prairie and upland shooting. Burns slowly, strong and moist; does not cake or burn on the barrels, gives both a good penetration and a close pattern; will be found well adapted for glass-ball and pigeon shooting. Made of two sizes only, Nos. 7 and No. 5, No 7 being the coarsest. Packed in 6¼ lb. kegs and 1 lb. canisters.

Dupont's Eagle Rifle.—A quick, strong and clean powder, of very fine grain, for pistol shooting. Packed in 1 lb. canisters and 6¼ lb. kegs.

Dupont's Rifle Fg. "Sea Shooting."—FFg. and FFFg. The Fg. for long-range rifle shooting, the FFg. and FFFg. for general use, burning strong and moist. Packed in ⅛ lb., 1 lb. and 5 lb. canisters, 6¼, 12½ and 25 lb. kegs. Fg. coarse, FFFg. fine.

Dupont's Sporting, Mining, SHIPPING and Blasting Powders of all sizes and descriptions. **Special Grades for Export.** Also Rifle, Cartridge, Musket, Cannon, Mortar, Mammoth, Hexagonal, Cubical and Pellet Powder U. S. Govt. Standard.

Powder manufactured to order of any required grain or proof.

Agencies in all the cities and principal towns throughout the United States.

E. I. DUPONT DE NEMOURS & CO.,
87 Beaver street, New York.

N.B.—Use none but DUPONT'S Fg. or FFg. for long-range rifle shooting.

Oriental Powder Mills,

BOSTON, MASS.

Western Sporting,
Wild Fowl Shooting,
Falcon Ducking,

ALSO THE NEW

WING SHOT

SPORTING POWDER.

AGENCIES AT ALL PRINCIPAL POINTS IN THE WEST.

Send for illustrated and descriptive pamphlet.

FERGUSON'S PATENT ADJUSTABLE

Reflecting Lamps,



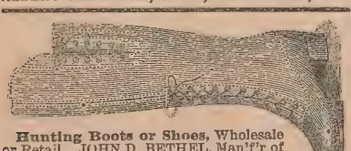
With Silver Plated Locomotive Reflectors.

For Night Hunting and Fishing, Camping, Boating, Driving at Night, etc.

Excelsior Dash Lamp,
Superior to all others.

Send stamp for Illustrated Catalogue.

ALBERT FERGUSON, Office, 65 Fulton St., N. Y.



Hunting Boots or Shoes, Wholesale or Retail. JOHN D. RETHEL, Man'f'r of Sportsmen's Goods. 124 Chambers st., N.Y. Send for Prices. No Postal Cards.

Eaton's Rust Preventor.

For GUNS, CUTLERY and SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS. Specially adapted for salt water shooting. For sale at all principal gun stores. Western trade supplied dy E. E. EATON, 53 State street, Chicago, Ill. Cannot be sent by mail. Manufactured solely by

GEO. B. EATON, 570 Pavonia Avenue,
Jersey City, N. J

FILE BINDERS,

Size to suit FOREST AND STREAM,

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE

Price, $1.50.

Sportsmen's Goods.

WILLIAM MILLS & SON,

Fine Fishing Tackle,

No. 7 Warren Street, N. Y.

SOLE AGENTS FOR

H. L. Leonard's Split Bamboo Rods.

C. B. WILKINSON.

8 John St., near Broadway, N. Y.



MANUFACTURING JEWELER,

Medals and Badges

A SPECIALTY.

Special designs furnished on application free of charge.

REELS,
HOOKS, LINES.

THOS. H. CHUBB,

The Fishing Rod Manufacturer.

ORANGE CO., POST MILLS, VT.

Send for Price List of Anglers' Supplies.

TO THE TRADE.—Our Wholesale Catalogue for 1887 (sent to dealers only) will be ready for mailing Nov. 1. Send for one and examine prices.

Canoe and Camp Cookery.

By "SENECA."

A practical cook book for canoeists, Corinthian sailors and outers. Practical because the author gives explicit and intelligible directions for preparing such dishes as he has himself actually tested in camp and on a cruise. This is just where the recipes differ from the absurdly impracticable dishes given in some so-called camp cookery books. The cooking outfit is described, and numerous hints on camp economy add to the value of the work. Cloth, 96 pages. Price $1.00.

NEW YORK: FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO., 39 Park Row.
LONDON: DAVIES & CO., 1 Finch Lane. Cornhill.

THE NEW L. C. SMITH HAMMERLESS GUN.



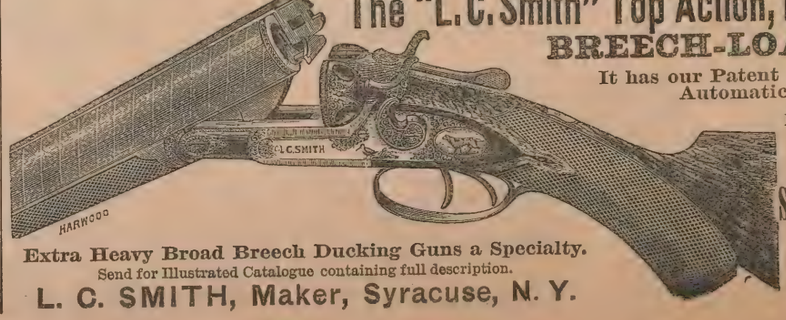
This new gun embodies all the essential features of our hammer gun, together with a new oscillating cocking mechanism and automatic and independent safety combined. This gun is not equalled in ease of manipulation, symmetry, durability and shooting qualities by any hammerless gun made.

Of the eleven gentlemen who broke 100 straight inanimate targets for a place in the Chamberlin Cartridge Tournament prizes, five of them used the "L. C. Smith" gun. The following are the gentlemen: D. C. Powers, Cleveland, O.; Andy Meaders, Nashville, Tenn.; H. McMurchy, Syracuse, N. Y.; Fred Erb, Jr., La Fayette, Ind.; J. C. Hendershot, Cleveland, O.

SEND FOR DESCRIPTIVE CATALOGUE AND PRICE LIST.

L. C. SMITH, Syracuse, N. Y.

The "L. C. Smith" Top Action, Double Cross-Bolted BREECH-LOADING GUN!



It has our Patent Joint Check and our Patent Automatic Joint Compensator.

Hammers below the line of sight when cocked.

THE

STRONGEST FASTENING KNOWN

WEIGHTS:

No. 10-Gauge, 8½ to 11 lbs.
No. 12-Gauge, 7⅞ to 9½ lbs.

Extra Heavy Broad Breech Ducking Guns a Specialty.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue containing full description.

L. C. SMITH, Maker, Syracuse, N. Y.

Ammunition, etc.

The Hazard Powder Co.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Gunpowder

Hazard's "Electric Powder."

Nos. 1 (fine) to 7 (coarse). Unsurpassed in point of strength and cleanliness. Packed in square canisters of one pound *only*.

Hazard's "American Sporting."

Nos. 1 (fine) to 3 (coarse). In 1 lb. canisters and 6¼ lb. kegs. A fine grain, quick and clean, for upland prairie shooting. Well adapted to short guns.

Hazard's "Duck Shooting."

Nos. 1 (fine) to 6 (coarse). In 1 and 5 lb. canisters and 6¼ and 12½ lb. kegs. Burns *slowly*, and very clean, shooting remarkably close and with *great penetration*. For field, forest or water shooting it ranks any other brand and is equally serviceable for muzzle or breechloaders.

Hazard's "Kentucky Rifle."

FFFG, FFG and "Sea Shooting" FG in kegs of 25, 12½ and 6¼ lbs. and cans of 5lbs. FFFG is also packed in 1 and ⅛ lb. canisters. Burns strong and *moist*. The FFFG and FFG are favorite brands for ordinary sporting and the "Sea Shooting" FG is the standard *Rifle* Powder of the Country.

Superior Mining and Blasting Powder.

GOVERNMENT CANNON and MUSKET POWDER; also, SPECIAL GRADES FOR EXPORT OF ANY REQUIRED GRAIN OR PROOF MANUFACTURED TO ORDER.

The above can be had of dealers, or of the Company's Agents, in every prominent city or wholesale at our office.

63 PINE STREET, NEW YORK.

When ordering shells **insist** that they be loaded with **Hazard Powder.**

OUR NEW ALASKA;

OR,

The Seward Purchase Vindicated.

BY CHARLES HALLOCK.

CONTENTS:—Itinerary of the Trip. As Excursionists see it. Economically Considered. An Interior View. Home of the Siwash. Good Indians. Medicine and Mythology. Alaska's Mineral Wealth. Commercial Fisheries. Rambles Along Shore. The Glacier Fields. Russia in America. Seals of the Pribylofs.

The several chapters are devoted to accounts of travel and adventure, descriptions of the country and its inhabitants, a consideration of its resources, and its history and present condition.

210 pp., Illustrated. Price $1.50.

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.,
39 PARK ROW, NEW YORK.
LONDON: Davies & Co., 1 Finch Lane.

JOSEPH GILLOTT'S STEEL PENS

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD
GOLD MEDAL PARIS EXPOSITION—1878.



MARTIN'S "Business" Braided Silk Lines are made of the very best silk, both raw and soft, and are all that can be desired. Circulars and samples free. Made only by E. J. MARTIN, Rockville, Conn.

MOLLER'S NORWEGIAN COD-LIVER OIL



FOR **General Debility, Scrofula, Rheumatism or Consumption,** is superior to any in delicacy of taste and smell, medicinal virtues and purity.

PUREST and BEST.

London, European and New York physicians pronounce it the purest and best. Sold by Druggists.

W. H. Schieffelin & Co. (*Wholesale Agents U.S. and Canada*) New York

The Kennel.

72 PRIZE MEDALS.

GENUINE SPRATTS PATENT STAMPED.. NONE ARE GENUINE UNLESS SO

The Original English Dog Food. Best and Cheapest. 90,000 Dogs Consume Two Hundred Tons Weekly, and Eat no other Food.

No Cooking! No Trouble! No Mess!

SPRATTS PATENT Meat "Fibrine" Vegetable Dog Cakes With Beetroot.

BEWARE OF WORTHLESS IMITATIONS!
See each cake is stamped "SPRATTS PATENT" and a "X."

Cod Liver Oil Dog Cakes.
Especially beneficial for puppies recovering from distemper, and for Dainty Feeders and Sick or Pet Dogs.

CAT FOOD.
In 5c. half-pound packets. Sufficient to feed a cat for 2 days.

FORAGE BISCUITS.
Invaluable for conditioning Horses, and as a change of food, especially in the case of bad feeders.

Puppy Biscuits, Plain Round Dog Biscuits, Pet Dog Biscuits, Round Oat Meal Dog Biscuits. Bone Meal for Puppies.

Prepared Puppy Food.
A Boon to Breeders! Rears Puppies from Birth.

SPRATTS PATENT
Original English Medicines.

Mange Cure, 50 cts.
Liniment for Sprains, 50 cts.
Cure for Canker of Ear, 50 cts.
Stimulant for Growth of Hair 50 cts.
Cure for Worms, 50 cts.
Purging Pills, Cough Pills, 50 cts.
Alterative Cooling Powders, 50 cts.
Cure for Rheumatism, etc. 50.
Cure for Jaundice, 50 cts.
Tonic Condition Pills, 50 cts.
Cure for Distemper, $1.00.
Diarrhœa and Dysentery Cure, $1.00.

DOG SOAP.
Non-Poisonous and free from the danger attending the use of Carbolic Acid. Instantly destroys Vermin infesting the skin, and keeps the coat in exhibition condition.

"THE COMMON SENSE OF DOG DOCTORING."
25 Cents, or post free, 28 cents.
Pamphlet on Canine Diseases, and Full List of Medicines, Post Free.

POULTRY MEAL, GAME MEAL AND "CRISSEL,"
TO INSURE A LARGE AND FERTILE STOCK OF EGGS.
Samples and full particulars, post free.

GROUND OYSTER SHELLS, BONE MEAL FOR POULTRY OR CHICKS.

CARDIAC, A TONIC FOR POULTRY.
Roup Paste, 50 cts. Tonic Condition Paste, 50 cts. Gape Cure for Chicks, 50 cts. Disinfectant for Poultry Houses, per packet, 25 cts. Insect Powder, per tin, 25 cts.

PIGEON FOOD for Rearing Young Squabs.
Pamphlet on Pigeon Rearing, post free.

Poultry and Pigeon Soap
"The Common Sense of Poultry Keeping," 10 cts., post free 12 cts.
"The Common Sense of Pheasant Rearing," 10 cts., post free 12 cts.

DOWN-TOWN Depot: 18 South William Street, New York.
CANADIAN " 518 S. James Street, Montreal.

SPRATTS PATENT (AMERICA) LIMITED, 239, 241, 243 & 245 East Fifty-Sixth St., N. Y.

Pictures of the Field.

Phototypes of the Pictures by John M. Tracy.

Mr. John M. Tracy has won a reputation for his faithfu portraits of dogs and his beautiful and sympathetic delineations of the incidents of the field. All the poetry and grace of a pointer or setter in the stubble have been caught with the eye of the artist and the enthusiasm of the sportsman, and transferred to the living canvas with a skill which has given Mr. Tracy a name above that of any other American artist in the same field.

We have for sale a series of admirable phototypes (photographs in printer's ink), of these paintings, which preserve with admirable fidelity the spirit of the originals. The phototypes are 15x20 inches. They are as follows:

Title of Picture.	*Name of Dog or Dogs.*
Quail Shooting in Tennessee,	Gladstone and Peep o' Day
On the Grouse Moor, -	- - Emperor Fred
Prairie Chicken Shooting in Minnesota, -	Dash III. and Countess May

Sent securely packed, postpaid, on receipt of price, $1.00 each.

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.
39 Park Row, New York.

"Forest and Stream" Fables.

By AWAHSOOSE.

1. The Puppies Who Didn't Know It Was Loaded.
2. The Wise and Foolish Pike.
3. The Fox and His Guests.
4. The Foolish Fish.
5. The Robin and the Pewee.
6. The Unlucky Bass.
7. The Shrike and the Hawk.

A series of seven fables in prose and to every one a picture. All of them have pith and point best appreciated by anglers and sportsmen, but not a one of them is without a moral for the wise and foolish of the world in general. Price 10 cents. For sale by all newsdealers.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY,
39 Park Row, New York.
LONDON: Davies & Co., 1 Finch Lane.

Kennel Record and Account Book.

The Kennel Record and Account Book consists of a series of carefully prepared blank entry forms for the use of the breeder. Pages are devoted to the registration of pedigrees, the record of stud visits, whelps, sales, prize winnings, receipts and expenses, and other memoranda, the great practical utility and permanent value of which are recognized by every experienced breeder. Ample provision is also made for recording other minor transactions, which may at the time appear trivial, but afterwards prove of the highest importance. There are few breeders, even among those most systematic in preserving records of their Kennel transactions, who have not repeatedly felt the need of just such a detailed series of memoranda as that provided in the Kennel Record.

In the preparation of the blank forms, and in the arrangement of the book, special care has been taken to facilitate convenience both in making the entries and in subsequent reference to them. It is hoped that with such a book at their command, breeders may generally adopt a more careful system of record than they have been accustomed to preserve. 200 pages (size 9x11½ in.), price $3. Sent postpaid by the Forest and Stream Publishing Company.

Specimen Pages Free on Application.

SENSATION.

We have for sale an elegant steel engraving of the celebrated pointer Sensation. Size of plate, 14x20; size of sheet, 22x28. Price, $1 each.

FOREST AND STREAM PUB. CO., 39 Park Row, N. Y.

Rabbit Hounds.
A large lot of English beagles, 14 to 16in. high, dogs, bitches and puppies, broken and unbroken, at $10, $15 and $20 each. Satisfaction guaranteed. ASSOCIATED FANCIERS, 237 South Eighth st., Philadelphia, Pa. sep2,tf

St. Bernards and Pugs
CHEQUASSET KENNELS,
jy8.tf Lancaster, Mass.

CHAMPION TRAINED BEAR, COON, FOX, Gray Squirrel and Rabbit Dogs; Lop-ear and Himalayan Rabbits; Abyssinian Guinea Pigs; Ferrets. H. C. GRAFF, Kensington, Ohio. jy22,tf

FOR SALE.—A FEW VERY FINE ENGLISH setters and pointers, thoroughly field trained. Only those wishing first-class dogs will address, GEO. W. LOVELL, Middleboro, Mass.

SETTERS FOR $10 EACH.
A large lot of English setters, taken in exchange for other dogs, will be closed out at this remarkably low price. They are of both sexes, excellent looking, are guaranteed not gunshy and to have fair nose. Ages from 6 to 15 mos. If on inspection they should not prove satisfactory the money will be returned. ASSOCIATED FANCIERS, 237 South Eighth st., Philadelphia, Pa. sep2,tf

King Charles Spaniels.
Angora kittens, pure blood, moderate prices. Enclose stamp. KING CHARLES KENNEL, No. 6 Second street, New York.

WM. GRAHAM, NEWTOWNBREDA, BELFAST Ireland, is prepared to purchase and ship dogs for importers. Dogs purchased from him had the following prizes awarded to them: At New York and Chicago, 1883, sixteen firsts, nine special, three second and one third. At New York, 1884, seven firsts, six specials and one third

COUNT WIND'EM.
The property of R. Ll. Purcell Llewellin,
AND
BELLE OF BOW,
The property of Barclay Field,
ILLUSTRATED IN COLORS IN
"LAND AND WATER,"
WITH WEEKLY ARTICLES ON
DOG BREAKING,
By G. T. Teasdale-Buckell,

Who sent to America all the imported Llewellin Setters, and for four consecutive years ran the winning brace of setters in the English National Field Trials, and has hunted as many winners of the Field Trial Derby.

LAND AND WATER mailed direct to any part of the world outside the United Kingdom, from the office, at following rates: 12 months, 17s. 6d.; 6 months, 8s. 9d.; 3 months, 4s. 6d. Single copies mailed for fourpence.

OFFICE: 182, Strand, London, Eng.

FIRST LESSONS
IN
Dog Training
WITH
Standards and Points of Judging
FOR
ALL BREEDS OF DOGS.
Being the Standards of "Stonehenge" and also those adopted by Specialty Clubs, Revised to Date.

Price, 25 Cents.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.,
39 Park Row, New York.

"Champion Apollo."
This famous Swiss St. Bernard at stud to five approved bitches only, fee $100. "Apollo" has shown himself a great sire, as his son, "Hector" and others will prove, Chequassett Kennels, Mr. Geo. W. Schenk, Burr Kennels, and many others have had exceedingly fine litters by him. Mr. R. J. Sawyer, Menominee, Mich., writes me, Nov. 8th, that his "Princess Louise" has a litter of ten by him that are *the finest he has ever seen*, Apollo's winnings since arrival from Switzerland last March are, 4 firsts, 2 champions, and 9 specials, never having been beaten under good judges, a few handsome pups by Apollo for sale.

W. W. Tucker,
P. O. Box 1338, N. Y.

English Setters Boarded.
Warm and healthy location and personal attention given. As I employ no attendants, only a limited number will be accommodated.
Address H. J. PIERRE,
Winsted, Conn.

RABBIT HOUNDS.
A large lot of English beagles, 14 to 16 inches high, dogs and bitches, well broken; $15 each. Pups from 6 mos. to 1 yr. old, $8 each. Satisfaction guaranteed. WM. W. SILVEY, 135 South Eighth st., Philadelphia, Pa. oct7,tf

WHITE BULL-TERRIER YOUNG ROYAL Prince (A.K.R. 2102). Fee $15. Pups by Royal Prince and 50 bull-terriers for sale, dogs, bitches and puppies, white or colored, large or small kinds; all first-class stock; state what you want. J. W. NEWMAN, 87 Hanover street, Boston, Mass.

Field Trial Winners.
We now have ready for delivery pictures of the following celebrated dogs, winners of prizes at Field Trials, on toned paper, size 10×12.

LALLA ROOKH, TICK, SEFTON, LONDON, SUE, BYRON, GLADSOME, DON (Pointer), FAIRY, BELLE, GLADSTONE, DASHING MONARCH, SAN ROY, GATH, BANG BANG, RUSH GLADSTONE, DARKNESS, PEEP-O'-DAY, BESS A., AMERICAN DAN, CARRIE J., PINK B., JULE, DASH AND BESS, PRIDE OF THE BORDER, WHISKEY, DICK, RANGER, BEGORRAH. POINTERS TOM, PETE, CROXTETH.

Price for the full set of thirty-two pictures $3.00; 25cts. each. Address

Forest and Stream Pub. Co.,
P. O. Box 2832. New York City

THE BEST ENGLISH PAPER IS
"The Stock-Keeper"
AND
FANCIERS' CHRONICLE
For all news and information concerning
Dogs, Poultry, Pigeons Rabbits, Cage-Birds, Etc.

It is the recognized English organ on the subjects, and enjoys the largest circulation of any paper of its class. American breeders will find the best English stock advertised in its columns.
Annual Subscription, 13 Shillings.
OFFICES: 139 and 140 Fleet street, E. C., London.

The Best in the Market.
AUSTIN'S
Dog Bread.
Acknowledged by all who have used it to be superior to any dog food made.

MANUFACTURED BY
AUSTIN & GRAVES,
116 Commercial Street, Boston, Mass.
AGENTS:
POPE & STEVENS, 114 Chambers st., N. Y., and 514 Commerce st., Philadelphia, Pa.

Woodill's Improved Dog Soap
Positively kills fleas and improves the coat. *No Carbolic Acid. A pure white soap.* 25 cts.



Woodill's Improved Medicines.
Mange Cure, 50 cts. Eczema (Red Mange) Cure, 50 cts. Worm Syrup, 25 and 50 cts. Cough Syrup, 25 and 50 cts. Distemper Cure, 50 cts. Liniment, 50 cts. Purging, Tonic, and Cough Pills, 25 cts. each. Balsam for Wounds, Cropped Ears, &c., 25 cts.

GEO. D. WOODILL,
No. 718 Green Street, PHILADELPHIA.

Bohannan's Magic Skin Cure.
A positive and absolute cure for **MANGE.** Cures quicker, cheaper and better than any article ever offered to the public. Two cakes, $1, post paid. No cure no pay. Address A. A. RAYMOND, South Norwalk, Conn.

The Field Sportsman's Picture Co.,
PALMYRA, N. Y.,
Are now prepared to furnish copies of the photographs taken by Mr. Walker at the Eastern Field Trials. Lists and prices on application.

FOR SALE.—A PAIR IMPORTED BLOODhounds of very large size.
HENRY MUELLER,
1t Box 59, Stapleton, Richmond Co., N. Y.

NOT MUCH TO LOOK AT BUT A RARE 'UN TO GO.

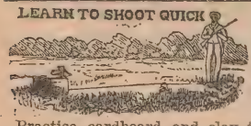


THE
"Niagara Falls" Black Bird
Has the most natural flight of any artificial target made. Will sail against the wind without raising, a fault with all other targets. Can be thrown from clay-pigeon trap or our trap. Sample box of 100 birds, $1.

NIAGARA FLYING TARGET COMPANY,
Makers,
P. O. Box 427, Suspension Bridge, N. Y.

Black Birds $10 a 1000; Target Balls $6 a 1,000; Traps $5.

LEARN TO SHOOT QUICK



Snap or wing shooting with rifle easily and cheaply learned with the Raub Magazine Trap. No assistant required.

Practice cardboard and clay targets. Gives 10,000 shots for $5. Address JOS. L. RAUB, New London, Conn. HARTLEY & GRAHAM, New York, Wholesale Agents.

JOIN THE NATIONAL GUN ASSOCIATION. Send 10 cents, for handbook giving all information, to the Secretary. Matt R. Freeman, General Manager. F. C. Etheridge, Secretary and Treasurer. Macon, Ga. Board of Directors: Dr. L. E. Russell, Springfield, O.; C. M. Stark, Winchester, Mass.; J. Von Lengerke, New York city; Washington A. Cester, Flatbush, L. I.; Wm. G. Cooper, Savannah, Ga.; E. A. Crawford, Tallahassee, Fla.; M. R. Freeman, W. W. Parker and F. C. Etheridge, Macon, Ga.

J. N. DODGE,
276 & 278 Division Street,
DETROIT, MICH.



The only manufacturer of White Cedar Decoy Ducks. Cedar is the lightest and most durable wood. Also Geese, Brant, Swan, Coot, Snipe and Plover Decoys. All decoys made larger than the natural bird, and a perfect imitation. Illustrated price list free.

Schwatka's Search.
Sledging in the Arctic in quest of the
FRANKLIN RECORDS,
—BY—
WILLIAM H. GUILDER
Second in Command.
1 Volume, 8vo., with Maps and Illustrations.
Price, 3.00.
For sale by the
FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO
39 Park Row, N. Y.



The Bat.
Thrown from a Clay-Pigeon Trap or our own Trap.
No breakage or failures in trap. No hard clay. No shot marks. Every one breaks when hit. Flight and price not equalled. We also manufacture Balls and Traps. Send for our prices before ordering elsewhere. TARGET BALL & B. P. CO., Limited. Lockport, N. Y.

Hotels and Routes for Sportsmen.

Bromfield House, Boston.



EUROPEAN PLAN
MESSENGER, Proprietor.

QUIET, HOMELIKE, FIRST-CLASS ACCOMmodations, one mile from post office and telegraph station, with fine view of the Gulf, where there is good, deep water fishing, and fair shooting can be had one mile east of Cedar Keys. Boats constantly on hand for fishing. The fine 8-ton cabin sloop Ella M. Little fitted up in first-class style, with four bunks for cruising down the Gulf or to westward, can be chartered. Also a good, staunch, light draft 24ft. catboat. Having had eighteen years experience on the Gulf Coast, am prepared to help fit out parties for cruising or give any desired information.
For further particulars address
ALFRED P. JONES,
Formerly of Homosassa,
Box 104, Cedar Keys,
Florida.

WILD TURKEY, QUAIL AND RABBITS. Sportsmen going South in search of good shooting locality can find none better than Warrenton Junction, Fauquier Co., Va. Wild Turkey, Quail and Rabbits in abundance. Good board with a Northern family. Rates, $1.50 per day, including guide, turkey dog, etc. Address WM. HODGSON.

AUDUBON'S
Birds of America

We have obtained and now offer for sale singly a number of the plates of this magnificent work. These plates are the originals of the edition of 1856, and represent the birds as life size. The sheets are elephant folio, and the paper heavy. The drawings were made from nature, and for accuracy of delineation, fidelity to detail and accessories,

Audubon's Birds have never been equalled.

Any of these plates if framed would make a

Superb Ornament

For a sportsman's dining room, and no more beautiful and appropriate gift could be found for the lover of nature than one of these. The constantly increasing scarcity of this work makes these large plates each year more valuable. Some of the plates are double and can if desired be cut in two and put in small frames.

There are represented many species of Ducks, Gulls, Grouse, Snipe, Heron and small birds almost without number.

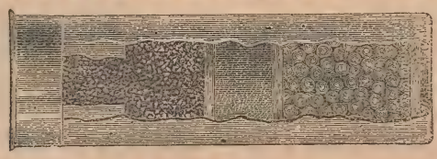
These plates are so large that they cannot be sent by mail without danger of being crushed, and the best method of sending them will be on rollers by express.

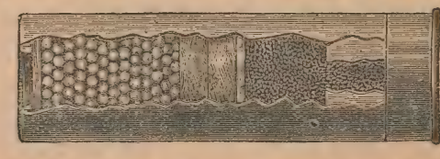
LIST OF BIRDS REPRESENTED:

Black Vulture and Head of Deer	$12 00	Chimney Swift	$4 00	Bohemian Waxwing	$6 00
Redtail Hawk	10 00	Carolina Parroquet	10 00	Purple Martin	5 00
Jer Falcon	10 00	Golden-winged Woodpecker	5 00	White-bellied Swallow	5 00
Sparrow Hawk	8 00	Pileated Woodpecker	8 00	Cliff Swallow	5 00
Swallow-tailed Kite	8 00	Belted Kingfisher	7 00	Barn Swallow	5 00
White-headed Eagle	12 00	Yellow-billed Cuckoo	5 00	White-headed Pigeon	7 00
Pigeon Hawk	7 00	Mangrove Humming Bird	5 00	} Black Rail	3 00
Black-winged Hawk	7 00	Ruby Throat Humming Bird	6 00	} Yellow Rail	3 00
Duck Hawk	10 00	Columbia Humming Bird	5 00	} Buff-breasted S'dpiper	} 7 00
Fish Hawk	10 00	Forktail Flycatcher	5 00	} Little Sandpiper	
Barn Owl	5 00	Arkansas, Say's & Swallow-tail Flycatcher	8 00	} Pectoral Sandpiper	} 7 00
Crow	5 00	Pipiry Flycatcher	4 00	} Red-backed Sandpiper	
Fish Crow	6 00	Kingbird	4 00	Semi-palmated Sandpiper	6 00
Blue Jay	7 00	Great-crested Flycatcher	4 00	Curlew Sandpiper	6 00
Crow Blackbird	7 00	Olive-sided Flycatcher	4 00	Great Marble Godwit	7 00
Redwing Blackbird	8 00	Small green-crested Flycatcher	4 00	Esquimaux Curlew	6 00
Baltimore Oriole	8 00	Wood Pewee	4 00	Spotted Sandpiper	5 00
Orchard Oriole	8 00	White-eyed Vireo	4 00	Solitary Sandpiper	5 00
Boat-tail Grackle	9 00	Red-eyed Vireo	4 00	Yellowleg Sandpiper	5 00
Rusty Grackle	7 00	Yellow-throated Vireo	4 00	Greenshank Sandpiper	5 00
Nuttall's Marsh Wren	5 00	Green black-capped Flycatcher	4 00	Glossy Ibis	7 00
Common Marsh Wren	5 00	Canada Flycatcher	4 00	Night Heron	8 00
Crested Titmouse	5 00	Bonaparte's Flycatcher	4 00	Yellow-crowned Night Heron	8 00
Hudson Bay Titmouse	4 00	Hooded Warbler	4 00	Green Heron	8 00
Carolina Titmouse	4 00	Kentucky Warbler	4 00	Great White Heron	9 00
Mocking Bird	8 00	Bay-breasted Warbler	4 00	Peale's and Reddish Egrets	9 00
} Hermit Thrush	3 00	Pine-creeping Warbler	4 00	Blue Heron	8 00
} Wood Thrush	3 00	Azure Warbler	4 00	Flamingo	10 00
Brown Thrasher	8 00	Yellowpoll Warbler	4 00	White-fronted Goose	10 00
Prairie Titlark	4 00	Rathbone Warbler	4 00	Mallard Duck	12 00
Brown Titlark	4 00	Children's Warbler	4 00	Black Duck	12 00
Grass Finch	4 00	Yellow Redpoll Warbler	4 00	Gadwall Duck	12 00
Henslow's Bunting	4 00	Black and Yellow Warbler	4 00	Wood Duck	15 00
Chipping Sparrow	4 00	Swainson's Warbler	4 00	Canvas-back Duck	15 00
Field Sparrow	4 00	Bachman's Warbler	4 00	Redhead Duck	8 00
Seaside Finch	4 00	Carbonated Warbler	4 00	Ringneck Duck	7 00
Lincoln's Finch	4 00	Nashville Warbler	4 00	Broadbill Duck	7 00
Song Sparrow	4 00	Black and White Creeper	4 00	Eider Duck	10 00
White-throated Sparrow	4 00	Wood Wren	4 00	Smew	10 00
White-crowned Sparrow	4 00	} Winter Wren	3 00	Brown Pelican	10 00
Towhee Bunting	4 00	} Rock Wren	3 00	Crested Grebe	7 00
Purple Finch	5 00	Cedar Bird	4 00	Black Skimmer	7 00
Crossbill	5 00			Arctic Tern	5 00
Pine Grosbeak	7 00			Sandwich Tern	5 00
Blue Grosbeak	7 00			Puffin	5 00
Rose-breasted Grosbeak	8 00			Razor-billed Auk	6 00
Nighthawk	7 00			Great Auk	10 00

Forest and Stream Publishing Co., 39 Park Row, New York.

THE
Atlantic Ammunition
COMPANY,
(LIMITED.)
291 Broadway, New York,
MANUFACTURERS OF CHAMBERLIN CARTRIDGES,





Is prepared to LOAD TO ORDER BY MACHINERY in any style that may be desired, in lots of not less than 100 of a kind
SHOTGUN CARTRIDGES
For field or trap shooting. The highest scores at the trap, in field and wildfowl shooting have been made with cartridges loaded by the
Chamberlin Patent Automatic Machines.

Guns, Ammunition, etc.

Your Last Chance!



We have only about 100 FOX GUNS left, in Nos. 7, 8 and 9 grades. If you want one you had better order at once. Catalogues, with dimensions and prices of all guns left, furnished on application.

AMERICAN ARMS CO., 103 Milk St., Boston, Mass.



SPORTSMEN'S WEAR.

Corduroy, Canvas, Horsehide, Dogskin, Sheepskin, Mackintosh and Flannel Clothing

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION FOR SPORTSMEN

Gun Cases, Cartridge Belts and Equipments of all kinds.

CATALOGUE AND SAMPLES FREE.

GEO. BARNARD & CO.,

108 Madison Street, Chicago, Ill.

EASTERN AGENTS: A. G. SPALDING & BROS., 241 Broadway, N. Y.
PHILADELPHIA AGENTS: E. K. TRYON, JR. & CO.

What the Champions of the World Say:

ELKHART, Ill., Feb. 13, 1884.

J. C. Petmecky:

DEAR SIR—I have used your cleaner and find it one of the best I ever used, and I think it will take the place of all other cleaners.

CAPT. A. H. BOGARDUS.

GAINSVILLE, Ark., May 5, 1884.

Mr. J. C. Petmecky:

DEAR SIR—I have just received the two gun cleaners, and I admire them very much. They are the best thing I have ever seen. I have tried almost everything imaginable, but this simple invention after using it has become indispensable with me. For removing lead on the interior of gun barrels I am quite certain its equal has not yet been produced. Most truly yours,

CAPT. E. E. STUBBS.

AUSTIN, Tex., March 31, 1885.

Mr. J. C. Petmecky, Austin, Tex.:

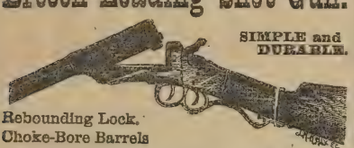
DEAR SIR—At my recent shoot in your city it afforded me pleasure to speak of the merits of your late invention, the "Petmecky Gun Cleaner." After trying all others I find it the best, and cheerfully recommend it to all sportsmen. I remain, yours truly,

DR. W. J. CARVER,
Champion Shot of the World.

THE NEW AMERICAN

Breech-Loading Shot Gun.

SIMPLE and DURABLE.



Rebounding Lock.
Choke-Bore Barrels

For close, hard shooting excels all others. Extra heavy guns for ducks a specialty. Send stamp for circular. C. S. SHATTUCK, Manufacturer, Hatfield, Mass.



LYMAN'S Patent Gun Sights make Hunting and Target Rifles perfect. Send for circulars.

WM. LYMAN,
Middlefield, Conn.

The Gun and its Development

By W. W. GREENER.

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE!

Price $2.50.



De-Capper, Re-Capper, Wad-Seater & Crimper.



PATENT FOR SALE.

Price reasonable. Correspondence solicited. Address D. BROWN, Olneyville, R. I.

HILL ON THE DOG.

THE STANDARD WORK ON THEIR

MANAGEMENT AND DISEASES.

Price $2.00.

For sale by Forest and Stream Publishing Co.

J. P. DANNEFELSER,

Practical Gunsmith,

No. 9 CHAMBERS ST., N. Y.

Guns, Rifles, etc., at lowest prices. Second-hand Guns bought, sold and exchanged. Written guarantee given with every gun. Stocks either crooked or straightened. Pistol grips added, horn or rubber heel plates fitted. Barrels bored to shoot close and hard. Plain locks altered to rebound. Pin-fire guns altered to central fire at a reasonable price, and all other kinds of repairing executed with dispatch and warranted. Shells loaded to order. **GUNS TO HIRE.**

Guns, Ammunition, etc.

THE PARKER GUN

LEADS them all in HARD HITTING qualities at the Second Annual Tournament of the Chamberlin Cartridge Co., held at Cleveland, O., Sept. 14, 1886. Out of EIGHTY-SEVEN ENTRIES from REPRESENTATIVE SHOTS, representing FOURTEEN STATES, the Parker Gun won FIRST AND THIRD MONEY of the FIRST CLASS of 90 SCORES, winning $900 out of the $1,200 purse offered, adding another victory to 1885, which was the Second International Clay-Pigeon Tournament for the championship of the world, held at New Orleans, La., Feb. 11 to 16. Among the contestants shooting other guns were such champions as Carver, Bogardus, Cody, Stubbs, Erb and others.

PARKER BROTHERS,

MAKERS,

Meriden, Conn.

New York Sales Rooms, 97 Chambers St.

WE WILL SEND GRATIS UPON APPLICATION OUR NEW

CATALOGUE

Containing National, Hurlingham, Old and New Long Island and Jersey City Heights Shooting Rules. Also minute description of our many valuable specialties, including

Lefever Hammerless, Clabrough, Parker and Smith Guns, American Wood-Powder, Dead-Shot Powder, American Clay-Birds, Peoria Black Birds, Bats, Our Loaded Shotgun Cartridges, Phenyle, Beef-Flour, Jumbolene, Oil-Tanned Moccasins, Shooting Clothing, etc., etc. Address

VON LENGERKE & DETMOLD,

OR 843 BROAD STREET
NEWARK, N. J.

14 Murray Street, New York.

A Bad Miss

If you fail to get my prices, as I want to close out my stock of GUNS AND FISHING TACKLE. Prices on application.

WILL H. CRUTTENDEN, Cazenovia, N. Y.

The Maynard Rifles & Shotguns.

NEW OFF-HAND TARGET RIFLE, MODEL OF 1882.

PRICES REDUCED.



With Pistol Grip Stock, Tip Stock and Swiss Butt Plate.

For **Hunting** and **Target Practice** at all ranges the **"MAYNARD"** more completely supplies the wants of **Hunters and Sportsmen generally, than any other Rifle in the world,** as many barrels can be used on one stock, and for accuracy, convenience, durability and safety, is not excelled.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue describing the **new attachment for using rim and center-fire ammunition.**

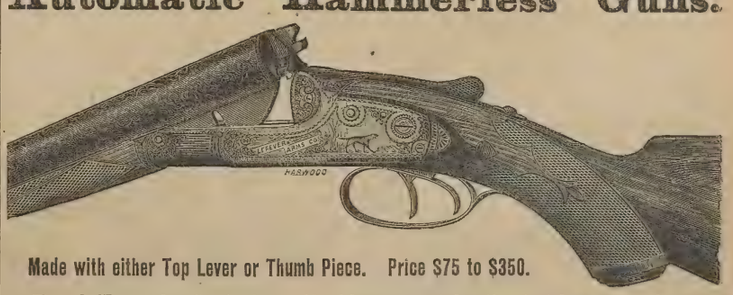
Lyman Sight.

MASS. ARMS CO., Box 500, Chicopee Falls, Mass.

THE LEFEVER ARMS COMPANY.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Automatic Hammerless Guns.



Made with either Top Lever or Thumb Piece. Price $75 to $350.

The only Hammerless Gun in the world with compensated action to take up wear in every direction. New Automatic Safety Blocking both hammers and triggers. Rebounding locks. Send for new illustrated catalogue for 1887.

THE LEFEVER ARMS COMPANY, Syracuse, N. Y.

Forest Runes.

NESSMUK'S POEMS.

The Forest and Stream Publishing Company have in preparation a volume of poems by "Nessmuk," to be published shortly. The book will be an 8vo., of something like 120 pages; will contain an autobiographical sketch, and will be embellished with an artotype portrait of "Nessmuk." Copies may be ordered at any time. The edition will be a limited one.

PRICE, $1.50.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO., 39 Park Row, New York.

DOG TRAINING:

BY

S. T. HAMMOND, KENNEL EDITOR OF FOREST AND STREAM.

For sale at this office. Price $1.00.

THE TRYON COMPLETE BREECH LOADING SHOT GUN.

Manufactured by
LINCOLN JEFFRIES.

12 Gauge, 60.00
10 " 65.00



"Field" Trial, London, May, 1876; Winner of the 7 Guinea Prize for Choke Bores; Winner of the Penet[illegible]rial, making the Highest Average Penetration on Record, &c., &c.

Ask your dealer to send for one. They beat the World for Shooting.
AGENTS FOR BARNARD'S SPORTSMEN'S WEAR.
E. K. TRYON, JR. & CO., PHILADELPHIA. PA.

Fine Guns! Second Hand!

BARGAINS.

We have now at the close of the season a large number of high cost Breechloading Guns, in second-hand state but perfect as new, taken in trade through the past season for different sizes and weights, which we offer at very low prices. A few Hammerless in the lot. This list comprises PURDEY'S, LANG'S, SCOTT'S, GREENER'S, SNEIDER'S, LEFEVER'S, CLABROUGH'S, DALY'S and others.

SEND FOR SECOND-HAND LIST.

WILLIAM READ & SONS,
107 Washington Street, Boston.

Use W. W. Greener's Guns at the Trap and in the Field.

These popular guns show extraordinary superiority in killing powers. At the Grand International Pigeon Shooting Tournament, London, England, 1885, W. W. Greener's guns head the list in the average of scored birds, as the following extract from the "Field," July 11, 1885, shows:

Maker's Name.	Birds shot at.	Proportion of Kills.
W. W. Greener,	148	81·8 per cent.
Baker,	340	77·6 "
Dougall,	72	76·4 "
Purdey,	1120	72·9 "
Cogswell & Harrison,	51	72·5 per cent.
Stephen Grant,	235	71·9 "
Reilly	330	71·2 "

W. W. Greener's guns AVERAGING MORE THAN FOUR PER CENT. MORE KILLS than those of any London maker. In individual scores the percentage of birds scored by Mr. Grace with a Greener gun was 84·3 per cent. of the birds shot at.

THE UNIVERSAL CHAMPIONSHIP, contested for at Monaco this year by the best amateur shots of all nations, was won with a Greener Hammerless Gun. Mr. Trecastle first, with a Greener gun, 24 kills out of 25; Mr. Blake with a Greener gun third, 23 kills out of 25; Mr. Grace with a Greener gun fourth, 23 kills out of 25.

Without taking account of the prizes won in the United States, the following are some of the more important events that have fallen to W. W. Greener's guns this year:

Prix de Consolation. Monte Carlo, 1886
President's Trophy, Grympie (Queensland), 1st and 2d tied at 40 birds without a miss.
The Australian Cup, 48 birds without a miss. £600 won.
Hamilton, Canada, $1,000.
Melbourne Trophy.
Sandhurst Winter Handicap.
New South Wales Inter-Colonial Stakes, 1st, 2d and 3d.
Messina Summer Cup.
Ranelagh Cup, Barn Elms.
The "Star Prize," London Gun Club.
Gun Club Challenge Cup, London.
Club Fund Cup, London.
First in 12 sweepstakes at London. Second prizes too numerous to enumerate here.
At a gun trial at Leavenworth, 1886, a Greener 12-bore gun beat fifty English and American guns, some of them 10-bores.
Eighteen exhibition medals. First prizes at all London gun trials since 1875.

The W. W. Greener Trap Gun, - $65
The Greener Hammerless Gun, from 100
The "Far-Killing" Duck Gun, - $100
The Greener Ejector Gun, from 275

MAY BE OBTAINED OF

HENRY C. SQUIRES, 178 Broadway, New York.

PRICE LISTS FREE. WORKS: BIRMINGHAM. ENGLAND.

SHORE BIRDS.

A pamphlet for those who "gun" along the shore.

TELLS OF

I. Haunts and Habits—Where the bay birds live, and what they do at home.
II. Range and Migration—Where they go to breed, and where to spend the winter.
III. A Morning Without the Birds—An episode of shore shooting.
IV. Nomenclature—A list of our American species of *Limicolæ*, with a description of each species.
V. Localities—Where to go to shoot them.
VI. Blinds and Decoys—How to shoot them after you have reached the grounds.

44 pp., paper. Price, 15 Cents.

For Sale by the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

LEATHER JACKETS.

Impervious to Wind and Water. Soft and Pliable as the Finest Kid Glove.

Genuine Russian skins (unlike sheep skins) are not affected by water. Being very pliable they fit close to the person, and offer the most complete protection from the cold and penetrating winds of winter. Our best quality jackets will last a lifetime, it being almost impossible to wear one out, thus making it the cheapest winter garment one can secure. They are so light weight and take up so little room that one can be worn between the vest and undercoat, thus rendering a heavy overcoat entirely unnecessary even in the coldest weather. For driving, horseback riding, skating, sleighing and hunting in cold climates they are extensively used. **For Duck and Coot Shooting they are indispensable.**

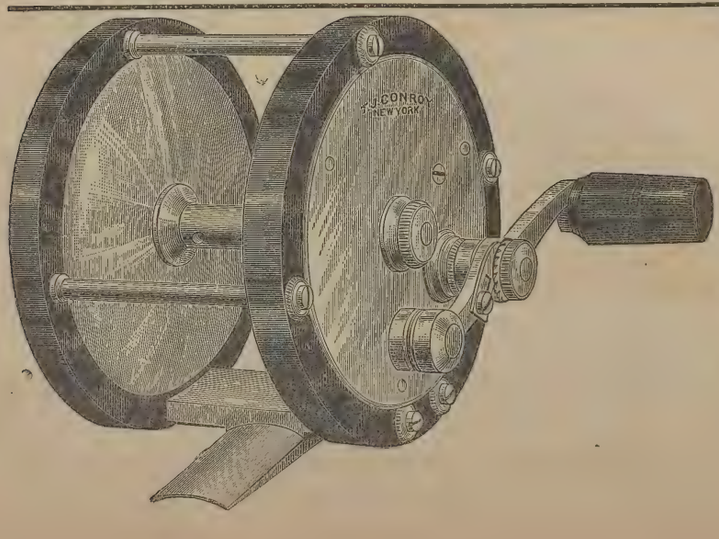
All who wish to secure a **GENUINE RUSSIAN SKIN** should order it immediately before we get out of sizes, as but a limited number of the genuine article can be obtained each year. *In ordering send measure around chest.*

A 1 Quality, Genuine Russian Skins, Black or Tan Color, $18.00
A Quality, American Skins, Tan Color..... ..... 15.00
B Quality, American Skins, Black Color, $10.00
C Quality, American Skins, Black Color, 8.00

Sent by registered mail, postpaid, to any part of the U. S. on receipt of price. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

P. S.—As we are the *only importers* in the United States of **GENUINE RUSSIAN SKINS**, they *cannot be found* at any other house in this country.

ESTABLISHED 1840. **JOHN P. LOVELL'S SONS, 147 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.**



THOMAS J. CONROY,

Manufacturer, Importer, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

Fine Fishing Tackle and Camping Goods.

65 Fulton St., N. Y.

FLORIDA FISHING.

CONROY'S CELEBRATED

"Silver King" Multiplying Reels.

The strongest and freest running reels on the market. Pronounced by many of our best coast anglers superior to any ever before used.

Tarpon Tackle a Specialty.

Fine Hexagonal Split Bamboo Rods, Ash and Lancewood Rods, Rubber and German Silver Reels, Tackle Cases, Fly and Snell Books, Reel Cases, etc., suitable for

Holiday Presents.

JAN 4 1887

FOREST AND STREAM BOOKS. Small Yachts, $7. Antelope and Deer, $2.50. Our New Alaska, Canoe and Boat Building, each $1.50. Canoe Handling, Dog Training, Canoe & Camp Cookery, Woodcraft, Canoe Aurora, each $1. Angling Talks, 50c. "Forest and Stream" Fables, 10c. Kennel Record Book, $3. The Forest Waters the Farm, 50c. Points of Dogs, 25c.

VOL. XXVII.—No. 23. THURSDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1886.



COPYRIGHT, 1886, BY FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO. ENTERED AT NEW YORK POST OFFICE AS SECOND CLASS MATTER.

Terms, postpaid, $4. Great Britain, £1. NEW YORK: Forest and Stream Publishing Company, 39 Park Row. LONDON: Davies & Co., 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill. Price, 10 cents. Great Britain, 6d.

HARTLEY & GRAHAM,

17 & 19 Maiden Lane, N. Y.

NEW YORK AGENTS OF

W. & C. SCOTT & SON,

London. Birmingham.

Celebrated Hammer and Hammerless

Breech-Loading Shotguns.

Our SCOTT GUNS No. 2½, branded "BOGARDUS CLUB" are the most desirable and artistic in style of all guns at medium price. They have every improvement, and shooting qualities are unsurpassed.



Cut of Circular Hammer Gun No. 2½.

Largest Stock to select from in the United States, including the following styles:

Guns with Hammers.—Nos. 1, 1½, 2, 2½, 3, 3½, 4 and 5. No. 6 Premier quality. 10, 12, 14, 16 and 20 Gauge.

Hammerless.—Nos. 2H, 2½H, 3H, 3½H, 4H, 5H Premier quality. 10, 12 and 16 Gauge.

Hammer and Hammerless, With Double Set Barrels, in English sole leather cases. No. 2½H Hammerless, 40,221, one set 12g., 30in., 8lbs., choked; one set 10g., 30in., 8¾lbs., choked. No. 2½H Hammerless, 40,381, one set 12g., 30in., 8lbs. 3oz., choked; one set 10g., 30in., 9¼lbs., choked. No. 4H Hammerless, 40,250, one set 12g., 30in., 8¼lbs., choked; one set 10g., 30in., 9¼lbs., choked. No. 5H Hammerless Premier, 40,240, one set 12g., 30in., 8¼lbs., choked: one set 10g., 30in., 9½lbs., choked. No. 5H Hammerless Premier, 39,577, one set 12g., 30in., 7lbs. 2oz., cylinder; one set 12g., 30in., choked. No. 2½ Hammer, 40,223, one set 10g., 30in., 9lbs., choked; one set 12g., 30in., 7¾lbs., choked. No. 2½ Hammer, 40,527, one set 12g., 30in., choked; one set 10g., 30in., choked.

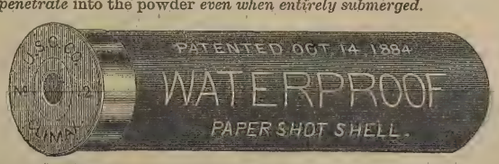
Circulars Mailed On Application.

BLACK PAPER SHOT SHELLS.

U. S. RIM AND CENTRAL FIRE CARTRIDGES ARE MADE WITH ESPECIAL CARE FOR ACCURATE PISTOL AND RIFLE TARGET SHOOTING.

U. S. Paper Shells are Thoroughly Waterproof and Sure Fire.

These Shells are intended to overcome the great disadvantage which all non-waterproof shells are subjected to *when used in damp weather.* They are so *completely waterproof* that no water can *penetrate* into the powder *even when entirely submerged.*



Use U. S. Improved No. 2 Copper Primers.

U. S. BULLET BREECH CAPS, both CONICAL and ROUND BALL, with NEW EXPLOSIVE FILLING. ACCURATE AND CLEAN.

EXTRA STRENGTH AND SLIGHT REPORT.

Several years' experience with BLACK PAPER has demonstrated that it is the STRONGEST and BEST paper for SHOT SHELLS. The CHEAPEST grade shell (Climax) now made by the U. S. Co. can be reloaded from three to five times.

UNITED STATES CARTRIDGE CO., Lowell, Mass.

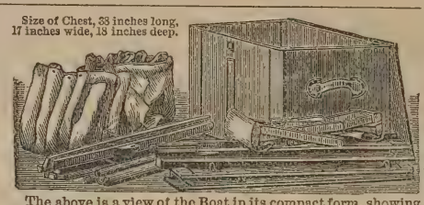
Yacht and Boat Builders, etc.

Invented and Manufactured by N. A. OSGOOD, Battle Creek, Mich. Send for Circular.

OSGOOD'S FOLDING CANVAS BOAT. Weight, for trout fishing, with stretcher, side-boards and paddle, 25 lbs. With stretcher, side-boards, gunwale and paddle, 32 lbs. With stretcher, side-boards, gunwale, stools and oars, 40 lbs. With bottom board, side-boards, gunwale, stools and oars, 50 lbs. This cut shows twelve-foot boat.

THE BEST!
THE SAFEST!
The Lightest! The Steadiest!
The Stanchest and Most Durable!
Impossible to tip it over by Rocking!
Easy to Row! Safest and Best Hunting and Fishing Boat made.
Oars and paddle are joined and pack in chest with boat without extra charge

Makes up four different weights, the same as four boats combined in one.



Size of Chest, 33 inches long, 17 inches wide, 18 inches deep.

The above is a view of the Boat in its compact form, showing Boat folded, Bottom-Board, Camp-Stools, Gunwale, Stretcher, and Packing Chest. Oars and Paddles are jointed and packed with Boat in Chest.

PECOWSIC,

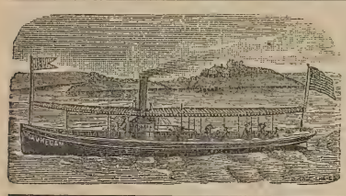
Winner of three of the four principal races at A. C. A. Meet of 1886, Grindstone Island, N. Y., including International Match Cup Race.

Pecowsic, Vesper, } AMERICAN. ENGLISH { Nautilus, Pearl.

F. JOYNER,

COASTING CANOES CLYDE (17x40), ATLANTIS, RAMBLER, ROGUE, FIDGET.

Smooth Lap Streak Shells, Deflecting Centerboard, Metallic Drop Rudder with the most practical and safe braces. No more cuss words. Combination Canoe Sails, Round, Copper-tipped Paddles, Spring Jam Cleats and other noted fixtures. Write your address plainly and direct to **Lock Box 305, Glens Falls, N. Y.** Send 50 cents for six photos and 20-page catalogue, or 5 cents for same catalogue alone.



We build everything in the boat line from a 12-lb. canoe to a steam launch. Have in stock a number of small steam launches, running from 20 to 30ft. in length, some with oil and some with coal burning engines.

A large and very fine stock of rowboats and canoes from $20.00 upward.

Will send upon application drawings of launch with Shipman Oil Engine. Send for Catalogue.

Chicago Headquarters, 115 Wabash Ave.

R. J. DOUGLAS & CO.,
Successors to POWELL & DOUGLAS,
WAUKEGAN, ILL.

White Cedar Boards for Yachts' Boats and Canoes.

Also Oak and other Lumber used in Boat Building,

HACKMATACK AND OAK KNEES.

C. F. HODSON, 742 & 744 Water St., (near Grand St. Ferry) New York.

CANOE HANDLING.

By C. B. VAUX ("DOT").

A complete manual for the management of a canoe. The author begins at the very beginning, describes and explains the rudiments in the simplest and plainest way possible. Everything is made intelligible for beginners: and besides this A B C teaching there are so many hints and wrinkles that the oldest canoeist afloat will find pleasure and profit in the study of these. The book is complete and concise—no useless duffle between its covers. The subjects treated are the choice of a canoe, paddling, sailing, care of the canoe, recipes and rules. The text is further elucidated by numerous practical drawings, and the beauty of the book is enhanced by the many ornamental vignettes. Pages 168; uniform with "Canoe Building." Price, postpaid, $1.00.

NEW YORK: FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO. 39 Park Row.
LONDON: DAVIES & CO., 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill.

VESPER

Won International Cup Race at A. C. A. Meet.

Vesper is strictly a Cruising Canoe.

Vesper is successor to the famous SNAKE.

Send stamp for 60-page Illustrated Catalogue

Smooth Skin Canoes Built to Order.

J. H. RUSHTON,
Canton, N. Y.

New York and Eastern
YACHT AGENCY,

A. CARY SMITH, 51 West Tenth Street, New York.
BURGESS BROTHERS, 22 Congress Street, Boston.
Yachts and vessels of all kinds sold, purchased and chartered. Special attention given to building, repairs and alterations. Surveys and inspections made. Designs and estimates furnished. A large number of first-class yachts now for sale.

Sneak Boxes,
Pleasure Boats,
Sailing and Paddling Canoes.

Do you desire a most beautiful pleasure boat or canoe? One of the finest the world can afford? One you can place in your parlor and show to your friends? Sprague's prices beat everything for fine quality and honest workmanship. We have in stock Sailboats, Centerboard Boats, Sneak Boxes and Canoes. Send 2-cent stamp for Catalogue.

H. M. SPRAGUE,
PARISHVILLE, ST. LAWRENCE CO., N. Y.

BOAT AND CANOE
HARDWARE.
GALVANIZED IRON,
BRASS AND COMPOSITION

NAILS, SPIKES, RODS, ROWLOCKS, ANCHORS, CHAINS, HOOKS, THIMBLES, ETC.

Tackle Blocks and Cordage, Ship Chandlery, etc.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

L. W. FERDINAND & CO.,
267 Federal Street, Boston, Mass.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

JEFFERY'S
PATENT MARINE GLUE.

Exhibition 1851 Prize Medal.

For Deckseams of Yachts, Airtight Compartments of Life Boats in combination with Canvas. In combination with Calico for Waterproof Skins used between Diagonal Planking of Pinnaces, Launches, etc.

Price List, etc., at Works.

ALFRED JEFFERY & CO.,
Marsh Gate, Stratford, E., England.



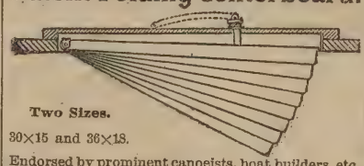
HIGGINS & GIFFORD,
GLOUCESTER, MASS.

Manufacture to order Yachts, Rowboats, Yawls, Excelsior Life Boats and Seine Boats. Two medals awarded at the London Exhibition. 3,000 boats built the last thirteen years.
Send for New Catalogue for 1887.

E. L. WILLIAMS,

Yacht Builder and Designer. Single-hand yachts a specialty. Designer and builder of Dr. Winslow's Pilgrim. E. 9th st., City Point, So. Boston, Mass.

THE RADIX
Patent Folding Centerboard.



Two Sizes.
30×15 and 36×18.

Endorsed by prominent canoeists, boat builders, etc.

—FOR—

Sailboats, Canoes, Sneak Boxes, Gunning Skiffs, Etc.

Gives you a Flush Floor and Superior Sailing Qualities. Made entirely of Brass.
Awarded Gold Medal of First Class, New Orleans Exposition. Send for Circular.

THE RADIX M'F'G CO.,
39 Old Slip, N. Y.



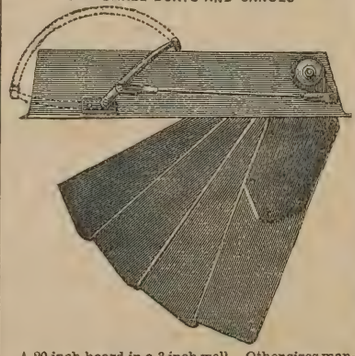
For Above or Below Water Line.

NO TANK NEEDED.

ALFRED B. SANDS.

Plumber, Steam Fitter and Coppersmith.
134 BEEKMAN ST., NEW YORK.

Atwood's Patent Center-Board.
FOR SMALL BOATS AND CANOES



A 20-inch board in a 3-inch well. Other sizes manufactured. Descriptive circulars mailed free.
ATWOOD BROS., Clayton, N. Y.

Boston Yacht Agency
43 Milk Street, Boston, Mass.

Builders and Designers of all classes of steam and sailing yachts. Estimates, Plans and Specifications furnished at reasonable cost. A large list of yachts of all dimensions for sale and charter. Agents for the Alaska Down Life Saving appliances and the Neptune Air Mattress Co.'s goods. Everything in the yachting line. Send for catalogue. G. F. CLARK & CO.
G. F. CLARK, JEFF BORDEN, JR.,
Boston. (Late of Borden & Wood, Fall River).

Two Beautiful Illustrated Books
PADDLE AND PORTAGE
AND
Canoe and Camera.

BY THOMAS SEDGWICK STEELE, of Hartford, CONN.

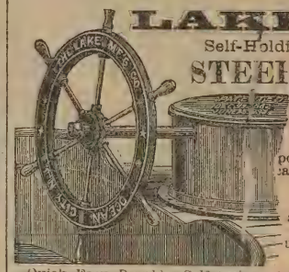
123 exquisite illustrations of life in the woods with map in each copy.

The humorous as well as the serious side of camp life is vividly represented, while Mr. Steele's well known artistic perceptions, and a most intense love of nature, has made the work all that could be desired.

SEVEN EDITIONS of these works sold. Most popular books in the market. Cloth. Price $1.50 each.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.
39 Park Row, New York.

Yachting Goods.



LAKE
Self-Holdi
STEEI r
point
anis
and
up-
uns.

Quick, Easy, Durable, Self-Acting, alsters namental, Neat, Complete. Always and very yet never in a becket. Always locked *creat* unlocked or never locked at all. Fo ing it sizes of boats, with either mule, sa ars for only satisfactory steerer made ya quicker, easier, steadier and han tha looks more sailplike and takes s ro ranted. Send for descriptive cir ar. 25,
THE LAKE M'F'G CO., ean Also
nd
or

SEND FOR CIRCULAR OF THE
ROSLYN WEATHERC
Which supersedes all centerboards for Ducking Skiffs, Small Sailboats, etc. C.
Unsinkable Yachts, Nonpareil Sharpie Yawls and Common Sense Canoes built Singlehanders a specialty.
THOMAS CLAPHAM, Yacht B
ROSLYN, L. I., N. Y.

SMALL YAC A;

Their Design and Construction, Exem Ruling Types of Modern Practi Numerous Plates and Illustr

—BY—

C. P. KUNHARDT. ted.

Cloth, 370 pages of type and illust plates. Size of page, 14½×12½. P

FOR SALE BY THE
FOREST AND STREAM PUBLI As Ex- Con- ome of edicine Wealth. es Along Russia in
39 Park Row, New Yo

CANO
AND
BOAT
BUILDING
FOR
AMATEURS.

Pp. 192, with 29 plates of working drawings. Price $1.50. Address,

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.,
NEW YORK N. Y.

Yachts and Canoes For Sale.

SPECIAL FALL BARGAINS IN SEA- going schoone ged steam yachts.
No. 4-3.—137×18½ ush deck, speed 13½ miles.
No. 3-10.—125× composite built, flush deck, speed
No. 6-7.—118×1 ush deck, speed 13 miles.
No. 7-10.—99×1 ush deck, speed 17 miles guaranteed.
No. 7-7.—86×1 trunk cabin, speed 14 miles.
All other si Steam Yachts and Launches suitable for C ng, Racing, Fishing and Shooting. FIELD OUNG, Steam Vessel Brokers and Marine E neers, 6 State st., New York.

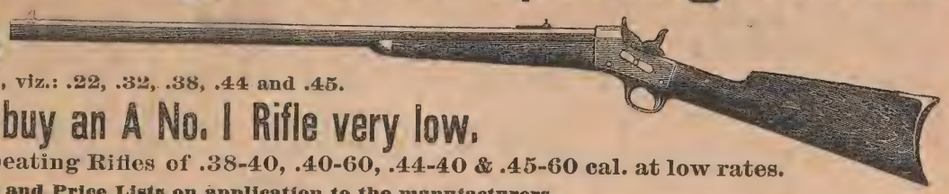
Steam achts, Launches,

and mach for same always in stock. Thirteen secon d launches in prime order. The ROBERT OIL Boiler, non-explosive. Also high-speed ngines. Shooting boats a specialty.
E. E. ROBERTS,
107 Liberty st., New York

Sportsmen's Goods.

Whitney Improved Single Shot Sporting Rifles.

100 FIRST-CLASS
SINGLE SHOT SPORTING RIFLES



for sale at $10 each, of the following calibers, viz.: .22, .32, .38, .44 and .45.

This is a rare chance to buy an A No. 1 Rifle very low.

We offer also the Whitney-Kennedy Repeating Rifles of .38-40, .40-60, .44-40 & .45-60 cal. at low rates.

Catalogues and Price Lists on application to the manufacturers.

WHITNEY ARMS CO., New Haven, Conn.

Forest Waters the Farm;

OR,

Value of Woodlands as Reservoirs,

THE LES ÉTUDES DE MAITRE PIERRE L'AGRICULTURE ET LES FORETS.

PAR M. ANTONIN ROUSSET.

Translated by

REV. S. W. POWELL.

Introduction reviews the extraordinary ... of torrent taming in France, in public sentiment for which the Studies of ... ter played a noteworthy part. The ... written as a sort of science primer, ... th the first principles of the relations ... between woodlands and agriculture. ... les and reasoning are not less applicable to the United States to-day than to France

MR. JOHN M...

in cloth, 75 cts.; paper, 50 cts.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO., ... Park Row, New York.

HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON'S

New Automatic
DOUBLE ACTION
REVOLVER.



.32 & .38-cal., Central Fire. Nickel Plated, Rubber Stock, Simple, Effective, Reliable. Sold everywhere by the Gun and Hardware Trade. Ask your Dealers for them. Manufactured by

HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON, Worcester, Mass.

SPORTSMEN'S DEPOT.

(ESTABLISHED 1836).

First Premium at World's Fair at New York, and Centennial Exhibition.



JOHN KRIDER.

N. E. Cor. Second and Walnut Streets, Philadelphia

DEALER IN

Fishing Tackle, Guns & Sporting Goods

Salmon, Bass and Trout Flies dressed to order
"Krider's" Celebrated Center Enamel Split Bamboo Rods. Spratt's Patent Dog Biscuits and Cheltenham Beef Fibrine Dog Cakes.

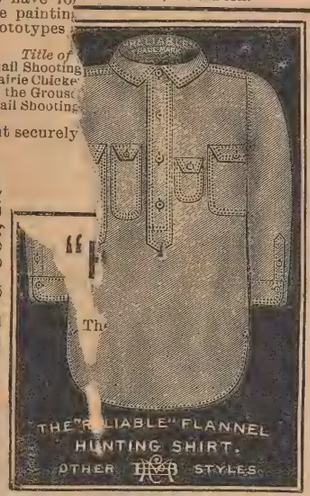
Taxidermy in all its branches.

Agent for West Jersey Game Protective Society
Repairing promptly attended to.

Photot...

Title of ...
Quail Shooting
Prairie Chicke...
On the Grouse...
Quail Shooting...

Sent securely ...



BROKAW M'F'G CO., Ne...

ASK RETAILERS FOR THEM.

Hodgman Rubber Co.,

459 & 461 BROADWAY, Cor. Grand St.,
NEW YORK.

ARE OFFERING THE LARGEST STOCK OF

Rubber Fishing Outfits,

COMPRISING

FISHING PANTS,
FISHING BOOTS,
BLANKETS,
Light, Black, White or Tan Color Coats,
AND COMPLETE
RUBBER SPORTING OUTFITS.



Fishing Pants.

ESTABLISHED 1838.

Send for Catalogue.

Philadelphia Fishing Tackle House.

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

Fine Fishing Tackle

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

A Specialty of Hand-Made Bethabara Wood Bait and Fly Rods.

All Fly-Tyers' Requisites, Feathers, Hackles, etc. Mountings for Amateur Rod Makers, in sets or separate.

Six-strip Hexagonal Split Bamboo Trout, Bass, Fly and Bait Rods, two tips, cane-wound butts, not ferruled or varnished, sent to any address for $6.50 each.

65-p. illustrated price list of tackle, wood and rod mountings, &c., by mail for 10 cts. in stamps.

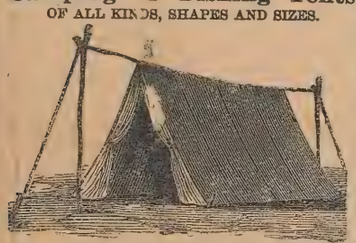
A. B. SHIPLEY & SON,

503 Commerce St., Philadelphia.

SPORTSMAN'S

Camping or Fishing Tents

OF ALL KINDS, SHAPES AND SIZES.



Yacht and Canoe Sails of most approved styles. Also awnings for store fronts, windows, yacht boats, etc. New style of Canoe Tents made at low figures. Flags, Burgees and covers of all kinds. Camp Stoves, Camp Chairs, Sacking Bottoms, Hammocks, all kinds of Fancy Tents, and in fact anything made from canvas when an intelligent description is given of what may be needed. My beautifully illustrated circular now ready. Send stamp for price list. Address S. HEMMENWAY, 60 South st, N. Y. City.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Rubber Sporting Goods.

GOODYEAR'S

India Rubber Glove M'f'g Co.,

503 & 505 BROADWAY,
AND
205 BROADWAY,
New York City.



Yacht Bucket.



Canoe Bed.

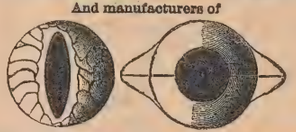
Rubber Goods of Every Description.

SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE.

J. KANNOFSKY & CO.,

Practical Glass Blowers,

And manufacturers of



Artificial eyes for birds, animals and manufacturing purposes. Catalogue free of charge by mail.
369 Canal Street, New York.

"REPELLENE."

An Infallible Preventive of the Attacks of Mosquitoes, Black Flies, Gnats, And All Other Insects.

Neat, clean and easily applied. Contains NO TAR, will not *stain* nor *injure* the skin, easily washed off, may be carried without danger of leaking or spilling.

Price, 25 Cents per Box.

FOR SALE BY

NEW YORK ...

ABBEY & IMBRIE, 18 ... Jersey Street.

THOS. J. CONROY, 65 ... ton Street.

Shot Shell Loader.

Capper, De-capper and Rammer. All nicely polished and nickel plated. The most simple and perfect tool of the kind ever made. A nickel plated Powder and Shot Measure and Wad Starter with each Tool. 10 and 12-gauge only.

Sent by Mail on receipt of $1.10.

A. P. CLARKE, Guns, Revolvers and Ammunition.

90 Chambers Street, New York City.

The English "Fishing Gazette."

Devoted to angling, river, lake and sea fishing, and fishculture.

Every Saturday, 16 pages, folio, price 2d.
Volume XI. commenced with number 429 for July 11, 1885.

EDITOR—R. B. MARSTON

Free by post for one year for 12s. 6d. (say $3.20) to any address in the United States.

Sent direct from the office for any portion of a year at the above rate. U. S. postage stamps can be remitted, or money order payable to Sampson, Low, Marston & Co., the proprietors.

Contains special articles on all fresh and salt water fish and fishing; reports of the state of the rivers; reports from angling clubs; fishculture and natural history; where to fish; angling notes and queries; angling exchange column; notices of fishing tackle, books, &c., and other features.

A copy of the current number can be had (post free by sending six cents in stamps to R. B. Marston, the FISHING GAZETTE office, 12 and 13, Fetter-lane, London.

The FISHING GAZETTE circulates extensively among anglers and country gentlemen in all parts of the Empire.

"There is a large public interest in fishing. . . An excellent class organ."—*World.*

"One of the best authorities on these and kindred subjects."—*Truth.*

"A brighter and gayer little paper is not published."—*Mayfair.*

The FISHING GAZETTE is quoted by the *Times* and all the best papers.

One of the best mediums for

ADVERTISEMENTS

of fishing tackle makers, fishculturists, hotels and fishing quarters, whisky, waterproof fishing goods, cigars and tobacco, books of angling, and all other requirements of anglers; also for all general advertisements addressed to a well-to-do class in all parts of the country and abroad.

Office—12 and 13, Fetter-lane London

A SPLENDID CHRISTM... PRESENT

To any of your friends would be ... first three volumes of Capt. Farrar's Lake ... Forest Series, viz.: Eastward Ho! or Adventures ... Rangeley Lakes; Wild Woods Life; or A ... to Parmachenee; Down the West Branch ... Camps and Tramps Around Katahdin. These ... e volumes handsomely bound in cloth, in a nea... box, $3.75, and sent mail or express paid by us. JAMAICA PUBLISHING CO., Jamaica Plains, Mass.



KIMBALL'S SATIN STRAIGHT CUT CIGARETTES.

People of refined taste who desire exceptionally fine cigarettes should use only our Straight Cut, put up in satin packets and boxes of 10s, 20s, 50s and 100s.

14 First Prize Medals. WM. S. KIMBALL & CO.

Ammunition, etc.

ORANGE SPORTING

POWDER.

Orange Lightning.
Orange Ducking.
Orange Rifle.
Creedmoor.

ELECTRIC BLASTING APPARATUS.

Send postal card for Illustrated Pamphlet, showing sizes of grains of powder. Furnished free.

Laflin & Rand Powder Co.,
29 MURRAY ST., N. Y.

GUNPOWDER!

Dupont's Rifle, Sporting and Blasting Powder.

THE MOST POPULAR POWDER IN USE!

DUPONT'S GUNPOWDER MILLS, established in 1802, have maintained their great reputation for eighty-four years. Manufacture the following celebrated brands of powder:

Dupont's Crystal Grain.—Nos. 1 (coarse) to 4 (fine) unequalled in strength, quickness and cleanliness; adapted for glass ball and pigeon shooting. Packed in 1 lb. canisters.

Dupont's Eagle Ducking.—Nos. 1 (coarse) to 3 (fine); burns slowly, strong and very clean; great penetration, with a close pattern; adapted for glass-ball, pigeon, duck and other shooting, with either muzzle or breech-loaders. Packed in 1 lb. and 5 lb. canisters and 6¼ and 12½ lb. kegs.

Dupont's Choke Bore.—Specially adapted for "Choke Bore" Guns, and particularly for prairie and upland shooting. Burns slowly, strong and moist; does not cake or burn on the barrels, gives both a good penetration and a close pattern; will be found well adapted for glass-ball and pigeon shooting. Made of two sizes only, Nos. 7 and No. 5, No 7 being the coarsest. Packed in 6¼ lb. kegs and 1 lb. canisters.

Dupont's Eagle Rifle.—A quick, strong and clean powder, of very fine grain, for pistol shooting. Packed in 1 lb. canisters and 6¼ lb. kegs.

Dupont's Rifle Fg. "Sea Shooting."—FFg. and FFFg. The Fg. for long-range rifle shooting, the FFg. and FFFg. for general use, burning strong and moist. Packed in ½ lb., 1 lb. and 5 lb. canisters, 6¼, 12½ and 25 lb. kegs. Fg. coarse, FFFg. fine.

Dupont's Sporting, Mining, SHIPPING and Blasting Powders of all sizes and descriptions. **Special Grades for Export.** Also Rifle, Cartridge, Musket, Cannon, Mortar, Mammoth, Hexagonal, Cubical and Pellet Powder U. S. Govt. Standard.

Powder manufactured to order of any required grain or proof.

Agencies in all the cities and principal towns throughout the United States.

E. I. DUPONT DE NEMOURS & CO.,
87 Beaver street, New York.

N.B.—Use none but DUPONT'S Fg. or FFg. for long-range rifle shooting.

Oriental Powder Mills,

BOSTON, MASS.

Western Sporting,
Wild Fowl Shooting,
Falcon Ducking,

ALSO THE NEW

WING SHOT

SPORTING POWDER.

AGENCIES AT ALL PRINCIPAL POINTS IN THE WEST.

Send for illustrated and descriptive pamphlet.

FERGUSON'S PATENT ADJUSTABLE

Reflecting Lamps,



With Silver Plated Locomotive Reflectors.

For Night Hunting and Fishing, Camping, Boating, Driving at Night, etc.

Excelsior Dash Lamp,
Superior to all others.

Send stamp for Illustrated Catalogue.

ALBERT FERGUSON, Office, 65 Fulton St., N. Y.



Hunting Boots or Shoes, Wholesale or Retail. JOHN D. BETHEL, Man't'r of Sportsmen's Goods, 124 Chambers st., N.Y. Send for Prices. No Postal Cards.

Eaton's Rust Preventor.

For GUNS, CUTLERY and SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS. Specially adapted for salt water shooting. For sale at all principal gun stores. Western trade supplied dy E. E. EATON, 53 State street, Chicago, Ill. Cannot be sent by mail.

Manufactured solely by

GEO. B. EATON, 570 Pavonia Avenue,
Jersey City, N. J.

FILE BINDERS,

Size to suit FOREST AND STREAM,

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.

Price, $1.50.

Sportsmen's Goods.

WILLIAM MILLS & SON,

Fine Fishing Tackle,

No. 7 Warren Street, N. Y.

SOLE AGENTS FOR

H. L. Leonard's Split Bamboo Rods.

C. B. WILKINSON.

8 John St., near Broadway, N. Y.



MANUFACTURING JEWELER.

Medals and Badges

A SPECIALTY.

Special designs furnished on application free of charge.

W. BARTLEET & SONS,

(Established 1750.)

Abbey Mills, Redditch, England.

MANUFACTURERS OF THE

CELEBRATED

TRADE  MARK.

Fish Hooks, Enamel Silk Lines, Trout & Salmon Flies, etc.

FRED. MALLESON,

Sole Agent for U. S. and Canada.

BROOKLYN, E D, N. Y.

THE NEW L. C. SMITH HAMMERLESS GUN.



This new gun embodies all the essential features of our hammer gun, together with a new oscillating cocking mechanism and automatic and independent safety combined. This gun is not equalled in ease of manipulation, symmetry, durability and shooting qualities by any hammerless gun made.

Of the eleven gentlemen who broke 100 straight inanimate targets for a place in the Chamberlin Cartridge Tournament prizes, five of them used the "L. C. Smith" gun. The following are the gentlemen: D. C. Powers, Cleveland, O.; Andy Meaders, Nashville, Tenn.; H. McMurchy, Syracuse, N. Y.; Fred Erb, Jr., La Fayette, Ind.; J. C. Hendershot, Cleveland, O.

SEND FOR DESCRIPTIVE CATALOGUE AND PRICE LIST.

L. C. SMITH, Syracuse, N. Y.

The "L. C. Smith" Top Action, Double Cross-Bolted BREECH-LOADING GUN!



It has our Patent Joint Check and our Patent Automatic Joint Compensator.

Hammers below the line of sight when cocked.

THE

STRONGEST FASTENING KNOWN

WEIGHTS:

No. 10 Gauge, 8½ to 11 lbs.
No. 12 Gauge, 7½ to 9½ lbs.

Extra Heavy Broad Breech Ducking Guns a Specialty.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue containing full description.

L. C. SMITH, Maker, Syracuse, N. Y.

Ammunition, etc.

The Hazard Powder Co.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Gunpowder

Hazard's "Electric Powder."

Nos. 1 (fine) to 7 (coarse). Unsurpassed in point of strength and cleanliness. Packed in square canisters of one pound *only*.

Hazard's "American Sporting."

Nos. 1 (fine) to 3 (coarse). In 1 lb. canisters and 6¼ lb. kegs. A fine grain, quick and clean, for upland prairie shooting. Well adapted to short guns.

Hazard's "Duck Shooting."

Nos. 1 (fine) to 6 (coarse). In 1 and 5 lb. canisters and 6¼ and 12½ lb. kegs. Burns *slowly*, and very clean, shooting remarkably close and with *great penetration*. For field, forest or water shooting it ranks any other brand and is equally serviceable for muzzle or breechloaders.

Hazard's "Kentucky Rifle."

FFFG, FFG and "Sea Shooting" FG in kegs of 25, 12½ and 6¼ lbs. and cans of 5lbs. FFFG is also packed in 1 and ½ lb. canisters. Burns strong and *moist*. The FFFG and FFG are favorite brands for ordinary sporting and the "Sea Shooting" FG is the standard *Rifle* Powder of the Country.

Superior Mining and Blasting Powder.

GOVERNMENT CANNON and MUSKET POWDER; also, SPECIAL GRADES FOR EXPORT OR ANY REQUIRED GRAIN OR PROOF MANUFACTURED TO ORDER.

The above can be had of dealers, or of the Company's Agents, in every prominent city or wholesale at our office.

63 PINE STREET, NEW YORK

When ordering shells **insist** that they be loaded with **Hazard Powder.**

OUR NEW ALASKA;

OR,

The Seward Purchase Vindicated.

By CHARLES HALLOCK.

CONTENTS:—Itinerary of the Trip. As Excursionists see it. Economically Considered. An Interior View. Home of the Siwash. Good Indians. Medicine and Mythology. Alaska's Mineral Wealth. Commercial Fisheries. Rambles Along Shore. The Glacier Fields. Russia in America. Seals of the Pribyloffs.

The several chapters are devoted to accounts of travel and adventure, descriptions of the country and its inhabitants, a consideration of its resources, and its history and present condition.

210 pp., Illustrated. Price $1.50.

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.,
39 PARK ROW, NEW YORK.
LONDON: Davies & Co., 1 Finch Lane.

JOSEPH GILLOTT'S STEEL PENS

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD
GOLD MEDAL PARIS EXPOSITION—1878.



MARTIN'S "Business" Braided Silk Lines are made of the very best silk, both raw and soft, and are all that can be desired. Circulars and samples free. Made only by E. J. MARTIN, Rockville, Conn.

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.

BAKER'S

Breakfast Cocoa.



Warranted *absolutely pure Cocoa*, from which the excess of Oil has been removed. It has *three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup*. It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, easily digested, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

The Kennel.

72 PRIZE MEDALS.

GENUINE SPRATTS PATENT STAMPED.. NONE ARE GENUINE UNLESS SO STAMPED..

The Original English Dog Food. Best and Cheapest. 90,000 Dogs Consume Two Hundred Tons Weekly, and Eat no other Food.

No Cooking! No Trouble! No Mess!

SPRATTS PATENT Meat "Fibrine" Vegetable Dog Cakes With Beetroot.

BEWARE OF WORTHLESS IMITATIONS!
See each cake is stamped "SPRATTS PATENT" and a "X."

Cod Liver Oil Dog Cakes.
Especially beneficial for puppies recovering from distemper, and for Dainty Feeders and Sick or Pet Dogs.

CAT FOOD.
In 5c. half-pound packets. Sufficient to feed a cat for 2 days.

FORAGE BISCUITS.
Invaluable for conditioning Horses, and as a change of food, especially in the case of bad feeders.

Puppy Biscuits, Plain Round Dog Biscuits, Pet Dog Biscuits, Round Oat Meal Dog Biscuits. Bone Meal for Puppies.

Prepared Puppy Food.
A Boon to Breeders! Rears Puppies from Birth.

SPRATTS PATENT
Original English Medicines.

Mange Cure, 50 cts.
Liniment for Sprains, 50 cts.
Cure for Canker of Ear, 50 cts.
Stimulant for Growth of Hair 50 cts.
Cure for Worms, 50 cts.
Purging Pills, Cough Pills, 50 cts.
Alterative Cooling Powders, 50 cts.
Cure for Rheumatism, etc. 50.
Cure for Jaundice, 50 cts.
Tonic Condition Pills, 50 cts.
Cure for Distemper, $1.00.
Diarrhœa and Dysentery Cure, $1.00.

DOG SOAP.
Non-Poisonous and free from the danger attending the use of Carbolic Acid. Instantly destroys Vermin infesting the skin, and keeps the coat in exhibition condition.

"THE COMMON SENSE OF DOG DOCTORING."
25 Cents, or post free, 28 cents.
Pamphlet on Canine Diseases, and Full List of Medicines, Post Free.

POULTRY MEAL, GAME MEAL AND "CRISSEL,"
TO INSURE A LARGE AND FERTILE STOCK OF EGGS.
Samples and full particulars, post free.

GROUND OYSTER SHELLS, BONE MEAL FOR POULTRY OR CHICKS.

CARDIAC, A TONIC FOR POULTRY.
Roup Paste, 50 cts. Tonic Condition Paste, 50 cts. Gape Cure for Chicks, 50 cts. Disinfectant for Poultry Houses, per packet, 25 cts. Insect Powder, per tin, 25 cts.

PIGEON FOOD for Rearing Young Squabs.
Pamphlet on Pigeon Rearing, post free.

Poultry and Pigeon Soap

"The Common Sense of Poultry Keeping," 10 cts., post free 12 cts.
"The Common Sense of Pheasant Rearing," 10 cts., post free 12 cts.

DOWN-TOWN Depot: 18 South William Street, New York.
CANADIAN " 518 S. James Street, Montreal.

SPRATTS PATENT (AMERICA) LIMITED, 239, 241, 243 & 245 East Fifty-Sixth St., N. Y.

Pictures of the Field.

Phototypes of the Pictures by John M. Tracy.

MR. JOHN M. TRACY has won a reputation for his faithful portraits of dogs and his beautiful and sympathetic delineations of the incidents of the field. All the poetry and grace of a pointer or setter in the stubble have been caught with the eye of the artist and the enthusiasm of the sportsman, and transferred to the living canvas with a skill which has given Mr. Tracy a name above that of any other American artist in the same field.

We have for sale a series of admirable phototypes (photographs in printer's ink), of these paintings, which preserve with admirable fidelity the spirit of the originals. The phototypes are 15x20 inches. They are as follows:

Title of Picture.	*Name of Dog or Dogs.*
Quail Shooting in Tennessee.	Gladstone and Peep o' Day
Prairie Chicken Shooting in Minnesota,	Dash III. and Countess Mav
On the Grouse Moor,	Emperor Fred
Quail Shooting in Neversink Valley,	Croxteth and Sensation

Sent securely packed, postpaid, on receipt of price, $1.00 each.

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.
39 Park Row, New York.

"Forest and Stream" Fables.

BY AWAHSOOSE.

1. The Puppies Who Didn't Know It Was Loaded.
2. The Wise and Foolish Pike.
3. The Fox and His Guests.
4. The Foolish Fish.
5. The Robin and the Pewee.
6. The Unlucky Bass.
7. The Shrike and the Hawk.

A series of seven fables in prose and to every one a picture. All of them have pith and point best appreciated by anglers and sportsmen, but not a one of them is without a moral for the wise and foolish of the world in general. Price 10 cents. For sale by all newsdealers.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY,
39 Park Row, New York.
LONDON: DAVIES & Co., 1 Finch Lane.

Kennel Record and Account Book.

THE KENNEL RECORD AND ACCOUNT BOOK consists of a series of carefully prepared blank entry forms for the use of the breeder. Pages are devoted to the registration of pedigrees, the record of stud visits, whelps, sales, prize winnings, receipts and expenses, and other memoranda, the great practical utility and permanent value of which are recognized by every experienced breeder. Ample provision is also made for recording other minor transactions, which may at the time appear trivial, but afterwards prove of the highest importance. There are few breeders, even among those most systematic in preserving records of their Kennel transactions, who have not repeatedly felt the need of just such a detailed series of memoranda as that provided in the Kennel Record.

In the preparation of the blank forms, and in the arrangement of the book, special care has been taken to facilitate convenience both in making the entries and in subsequent reference to them. It is hoped that with such a book at their command, breeders may generally adopt a more careful system of record than they have been accustomed to preserve. 200 pages (size 9x11½ in.), price $3. Sent postpaid by the Forest and Stream Publishing Company.

Specimen Pages Free on Application.

SENSATION.

We have for sale an elegant steel engraving of the celebrated pointer Sensation. Size of plate, 14x20; size of sheet, 22x28. Price, $1 each.

FOREST AND STREAM PUB. CO., 39 Park Row, N. Y.

Rabbit Hounds.
A large lot of English beagles, 14 to 16in. high, dogs, bitches and puppies, broken and unbroken, at $10, $15 and $20 each. Satisfaction guaranteed. ASSOCIATED FANCIERS, 237 South Eighth st., Philadelphia, Pa. sep2,tf

St. Bernards and Pugs
CHEQUASSET KENNELS,
jy8.tf Lancaster, Mass.

CHAMPION TRAINED BEAR, COON, FOX, Gray Squirrel and Rabbit Dogs; Lop-ear and Himalayan Rabbits; Abyssinian Guinea Pigs; Ferrets. H. C. GRAFF, Kensington, Ohio. jy22,tf

FOR SALE.—A FEW VERY FINE ENGLISH setters and pointers, thoroughly field trained. Only those wishing first-class dogs will address, GEO. W. LOVELL, Middleboro, Mass.

SETTERS FOR $10 EACH.
A large lot of English setters, taken in exchange for other dogs, will be closed out at this remarkably low price. They are of both sexes, excellent looking, are guaranteed not gunshy and to have fair nose. Ages from 6 to 15 mos. If on inspection they should not prove satisfactory the money will be returned. ASSOCIATED FANCIERS, 237 South Eighth st., Philadelphia, Pa. sep2,tf

FOR SALE.—FINE BRED LLEWELLIN setter dog, small size, 3 yrs. old, first class on partridge, quail and woodcock; grand field dog; has had much experience on game. Price $125. J. C. CAHOON, Taunton, Mass. It

WM. GRAHAM, NEWTOWNBREDA, BELFAST Ireland, is prepared to purchase and ship dogs for importers. Dogs purchased from him had the following prizes awarded to them: At New York and Chicago, 1883, sixteen firsts, nine special, three second and one third. At New York, 1884, seven firsts, six specials and one third

COUNT WIND'EM.
The property of R. Ll. Purcell Llewellin,
AND
BELLE OF BOW,
The property of Barclay Field,
ILLUSTRATED IN COLORS IN
"LAND AND WATER,"
WITH WEEKLY ARTICLES ON
DOG BREAKING,
By G. T. Teasdale-Buckell,

Who sent to America all the imported Llewellin Setters, and for four consecutive years ran the winning brace of setters in the English National Field Trials, and has hunted as many winners of the Field Trial Derby.

LAND AND WATER mailed direct to any part of the world outside the United Kingdom, from the office, at following rates: 12 months, 17s. 6d.; 6 months, 8s. 9d.; 3 months, 4s. 6d. Single copies mailed for fourpence.

OFFICE: 182, Strand, London, Eng.

FIRST LESSONS
IN
Dog Training
WITH
Standards and Points of Judging
FOR
ALL BREEDS OF DOGS.
Being the Standards of "Stonehenge" and also those adopted by Specialty Clubs, Revised to Date.

Price, 25 Cents.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.,
39 Park Row, New York.

ST. BERNARDS.
Champion Plinlimmon—Duchess of Leeds.

BOARDS now booked for puppies, from above pair of English prize winners.

"Plinlimmon" is the largest St. Bernard in the world; weight, 215 lbs., height, 35 ins. at shoulder "Duchess" is 31 ins. at shoulder, weighs in condition 160 lbs., she has won some 30 prizes; her pups should be exceptionally large. Two are already sold, only five will be sold in all; price, $300, dogs; $200, bitches.

PROGRESSIVE KENNELS,
Flatbush, L. I.

English Setters Boarded.
Warm and healthy location and personal attention given. As I employ no attendants, only a limited number will be accommodated.
Address H. J. PIERRE,
Winsted, Conn.

Bohannan's Magic Skin Cure.
A positive and absolute cure for **MANGE.** Cures quicker, cheaper and better than any article ever offered to the public. Two cakes, $1, post paid. No cure no pay. Address A. A. RAYMOND, South Norwalk, Conn.

The Field Sportsman's Picture Co.,
PALMYRA, N. Y.,
Are now prepared to furnish copies of the photographs taken by Mr. Walker at the Eastern Field Trials. Lists and prices on application.

Field Trial Winners.

We now have ready for delivery pictures of the following celebrated dogs, winners of prizes at Field Trials, on toned paper, size 10×12.

LALLA ROOKH, TICK, SEFTON, LONDON, SUE, BYRON, GLADSOME, DON (Pointer), FAIRY, BELLE, GLADSTONE, DASHING, MONARCH, SAN ROY, GATH, BANG BANG, RUSH GLADSTONE, DARKNESS, PEEP-O'-DAY, BESS A., AMERICAN DAN, CARRIE J., PINK B., JULE, DASH AND BESS, PRIDE OF THE BORDER, WHISKEY, DICK, RANGER, BEGORRAH. POINTERS TOM, PETE, CROXTETH.

Price for the full set of thirty-two pictures $3.00; 25cts. each. Address

Forest and Stream Pub. Co.,
P. O. Box 2832. New York City

THE BEST ENGLISH PAPER IS
"The Stock-Keeper"
AND
FANCIERS' CHRONICLE
For all news and information concerning
Dogs, Poultry, Pigeons
Rabbits, Cage-Birds, Etc.

It is the recognized English organ on the subjects, and enjoys the largest circulation of any paper of its class. American breeders will find the best English stock advertised in its columns.

Annual Subscription, 13 Shillings.
OFFICES: 139 and 140 Fleet street, E. C., London.

The Best in the Market.

AUSTIN'S
Dog Bread.

Acknowledged by all who have used it to be superior to any dog food made.

MANUFACTURED BY
AUSTIN & GRAVES,
116 Commercial Street. Boston, Mass.
AGENTS:
POPE & STEVENS, 114 Chambers st., N. Y., and 514 Commerce st., Philadelphia, Pa.

Woodill's Improved Dog Soap

Positively kills fleas and improves the coat. *No Carbolic Acid. A pure white soap.* 25 cts.



Woodill's Improved Medicines.
Mange Cure, 50 cts. Eczema (Red Mange) Cure, 50 cts. Worm Syrup, 25 and 50 cts. Cough Syrup, 25 and 50 cts. Distemper Cure, 50 cts. Liniment, 50 cts. Purging, Tonic, and Cough Pills, 25 cts. each. Balsam for Wounds, Cropped Ears, &c., 25 cts.

GEO. D. WOODILL,
No. 718 Green Street, PHILADELPHIA.

ASHMONT'S LATEST WORK.

"A FRIEND IN NEED." This is a Household Guide for Man in Health and in Disease. It educates him to a correct understanding of Nature's Laws; it tells him how he should live to maintain good health, and, when he is ill, how to determine and treat the disease from which he suffers. It has been said of this book: "*No man who values the health of his family should be without it.*" **Price, postpaid, $3.**

THE STANDARD BOOK ON DOGS. ASHMONT'S TREATISE on their General Management in Health and Treatment in Disease. "The best book on the subject ever published," is the opinion of all. **Price, postpaid, $2.**

PRINCIPLES OF DOG TRAINING. Originally "Dog Paths to Success," by W. C. PERCY, Esq. ("Kit Kilsbird"). Carefully revised and extended by "ASHMONT." This is especially designed for the amateur dog trainer. **Price, postpaid, 50 cents.**

These works for sale by all the principal booksellers, or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, by

I. LORING THAYER, 186 Tremont St., Boston, Mass.

NOT MUCH TO LOOK AT BUT A RARE 'UN TO GO.

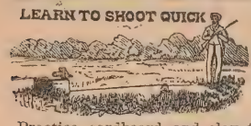


THE
"Niagara Falls" Black Bird
Has the most natural flight of any artificial target made. Will sail against the wind without raising, a fault with all other targets. Can be thrown from clay-pigeon trap or our trap. Sample box of 100 birds, $1.
NIAGARA FLYING TARGET COMPANY,
Makers,
P. O. Box 427, Suspension Bridge, N. Y.
Black Birds $10 a 1000; Target Balls $6 a 1,000; Traps $5.



The Bat
Thrown from a Clay-Pigeon Trap or our own Trap.
No breakage or failures in trap. No hard clay. No shot marks. Every one breaks when hit. Flight and price not equalled. We also manufacture Balls and Traps. Send for our prices before ordering elsewhere. TARGET BALL & B. P. CO., Limited, Lockport, N. Y.

LEARN TO SHOOT QUICK



Snap or wing shooting with rifle easily and cheaply learned with the Raub Magazine Trap. No assistant required.
Practice cardboard and clay targets. Gives 10,000 shots for $5. Address JOS. L. RAUB, New London, Conn. HARTLEY & GRAHAM, New York Wholesale Agents.

JOIN THE NATIONAL GUN ASSOCIATION. Send 10 cents, for handbook giving all information, to the Secretary. Matt R. Freeman, General Manager. F. C. Etheridge, Secretary and Treasurer. Macon, Ga. Board of Directors: Dr. L. E. Russell, Springfield, O.; C. M. Stark, Winchester, Mass.; J. Von Lengerke, New York city; Washington A. Cester, Flatbush, L. I.; Wm. G. Cooper, Savannah, Ga.; E. A. Crawford, Tallahassee, Fla.; M. R. Freeman, W. W. Parker and F. C. Etheridge, Macon, Ga.

J. N. DODGE,
276 & 278 Division Street,
DETROIT, MICH.



The only manufacturer of White Cedar Decoy Ducks. Cedar is the lightest and most durable wood. Also Geese, Brant, Swan, Coot, Snipe and Plover Decoys. All decoys made larger than the natural bird, and a perfect imitation. Illustrated price list free.

SCREW PLATES, TAPS, DIES, ETC., FOR gunsmiths and amateurs. Send for illustrated catalogue to S. W. CARD & CO., Mansfield, Mass.

Hotels and Routes for Sportsmen.

Bromfield House, Boston.



EUROPEAN PLAN
MESSENGER, Proprietor.

QUAIL SHOOTING.
The undersigned have leased the well-known Bellevue Hotel at High Point, N. C., and can offer to visiting sportsmen unsurpassed quail shooting. We have leased the shooting privileges over a large extent of excellent and well-stocked ground, much of it never having been shot over. We can furnish good dogs and competent guides if desired. Quail are unusually plenty this season, and from now to the close of the open season, April 1, is the best time for shooting. The hotel accommodations are excellent, and good livery service can always be secured. For further information address
JAS. E. TOMLINSON & BRO.,
Bellevue Hotel, High Point, N. C.

QUIET, HOMELIKE, FIRST-CLASS ACCOMmodations, one mile from post office and telegraph station, with fine view of the Gulf, where there is good, deep water fishing, and fair shooting can be had one mile east of Cedar Keys. Boats constantly on hand for fishing. The fine 8-ton cabin sloop Ella M. Little fitted up in first-class style, with four bunks for cruising down the Gulf or to westward, can be chartered. Also a good, staunch, light draft 24ft. catboat. Having had eighteen years experience on the Gulf Coast, am prepared to help fit out parties for cruising or give any desired information.
For further particulars address
ALFRED P. JONES,
Formerly of Homosassa,
Box 104, Cedar Keys, Florida.

WILD TURKEY, QUAIL AND RABBITS. Sportsmen going South in search of good shooting locality can find none better than Warrenton Junction, Fauquier Co., Va. Wild Turkey, Quail and Rabbits in abundance. Good board with a Northern family. Rates, $1.50 per day, including guide, turkey dog, etc. Address WM. HODGSON.

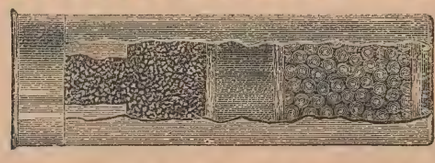
AUDUBON'S
Birds of America
We have obtained and now offer for sale singly a number of the plates of this magnificent work. These plates are the originals of the edition of 1856, and represent the birds as life size. The sheets are elephant folio, and the paper heavy. The drawings were made from nature, and for accuracy of delineation, fidelity to detail and accessories,
Audubon's Birds have never been equalled.
Any of these plates if framed would make a
Superb Ornament
For a sportsman's dining room, and no more beautiful and appropriate gift could be found for the lover of nature than one of these. The constantly increasing scarcity of this work makes these large plates each year more valuable. Some of the plates are double and can if desired be cut in two and put in small frames.
There are represented many species of Ducks, Gulls, Grouse, Snipe, Heron and small birds almost without number.
These plates are so large that they cannot be sent by mail without danger of being crushed, and the best method of sending them will be on rollers by express.

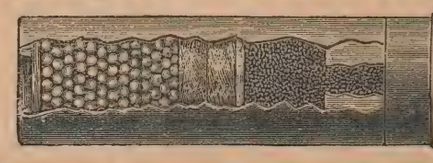
LIST OF BIRDS REPRESENTED:

Black Vulture and Head of Deer	$12 00	Chimney Swift	$4 00	Bohemian Waxwing	$6 00
Redtail Hawk	10 00	Carolina Parroquet	10 00	Purple Martin	5 00
Jer Falcon	10 00	Golden-winged Woodpecker	5 00	White-bellied Swallow	5 00
Sparrow Hawk	8 00	Pileated Woodpecker	8 00	Cliff Swallow	5 00
Swallow-tailed Kite	8 00	Belted Kingfisher	7 00	Barn Swallow	5 00
White-headed Eagle	12 00	Yellow-billed Cuckoo	5 00	White-headed Pigeon	7 00
Pigeon Hawk	7 00	Mangrove Humming Bird	5 00	Black Rail	3 00
Black-winged Hawk	7 00	Ruby Throat Humming Bird	6 00	Yellow Rail	3 00
Duck Hawk	10 00	Columbia Humming Bird	6 00	Buff-breasted S'dpiper	7 00
Fish Hawk	10 00	Forktail Flycatcher	5 00	Little Sandpiper	
Barn Owl	5 00	Arkansas, Say's & Swallow-tail Flycatcher	8 00	Pectoral Sandpiper	
Crow	5 00	Pipiry Flycatcher	4 00	Red-backed Sandpiper	
Fish Crow	6 00	Kingbird	4 00	Semi-palmated Sandpiper	6 00
Blue Jay	7 00	Great-crested Flycatcher	4 00	Curlew Sandpiper	6 00
Crow Blackbird	7 00	Olive-sided Flycatcher	4 00	Great Marble Godwit	7 00
Redwing Blackbird	8 00	Small green-crested Flycatcher	4 00	Esquimaux Curlew	6 00
Baltimore Oriole	8 00	Wood Pewee	4 00	Spotted Sandpiper	5 00
Orchard Oriole	8 00	White-eyed Vireo	4 00	Solitary Sandpiper	5 00
Boat-tail Grackle	9 00	Red-eyed Vireo	4 00	Yellowleg Sandpiper	5 00
Rusty Grackle	7 00	Yellow-throated Vireo	4 00	Greenshank Sandpiper	5 00
Nuttall's Marsh Wren	5 00	Green black-capped Flycatcher	4 00	Glossy Ibis	7 00
Common Marsh Wren	5 00	Wilson's Flycatcher	4 00	Night Heron	8 00
Crested Titmouse	5 00	Canada Flycatcher	4 00	Yellow-crowned Night Heron	8 00
Hudson Bay Titmouse	4 00	Bonaparte's Flycatcher	4 00	Green Heron	8 00
Carolina Titmouse	4 00	Hooded Warbler	4 00	Great White Heron	9 00
Mocking Bird	8 00	Kentucky Warbler	4 00	Peale's and Reddish Egrets	9 00
Hermit Thrush	3 00	Bay-breasted Warbler	4 00	Blue Heron	8 00
Wood Thrush	3 00	Pine-creeping Warbler	4 00	Flamingo	10 00
Brown Thrasher	8 00	Azure Warbler	4 00	White-fronted Goose	10 00
Prairie Titlark	4 00	Yellowpoll Warbler	4 00	Mallard Duck	12 00
Brown Titlark	4 00	Rathbone Warbler	4 00	Black Duck	12 00
Grass Finch	4 00	Children's Warbler	4 00	Gadwall Duck	12 00
Henslow's Bunting	4 00	Yellow Redpoll Warbler	4 00	Wood Duck	15 00
Chipping Sparrow	4 00	Black and Yellow Warbler	4 00	Canvas-back Duck	15 00
Field Sparrow	4 00	Swainson's Warbler	4 00	Redhead Duck	8 00
Seaside Finch	4 00	Bachman's Warbler	4 00	Ringneck Duck	7 00
Lincoln's Finch	4 00	Carbonated Warbler	4 00	Broadbill Duck	7 00
Song Sparrow	4 00	Nashville Warbler	4 00	Eider Duck	10 00
White-throated Sparrow	4 00	Black and White Creeper	4 00	Smew	10 00
White-crowned Sparrow	4 00	Wood Wren	4 00	Brown Pelican	10 00
Towhee Bunting	4 00	Winter Wren	3 00	Crested Grebe	7 00
Purple Finch	5 00	Rock Wren	3 00	Black Skimmer	7 00
Crossbill	5 00	Cedar Bird	4 00	Arctic Tern	5 00
Pine Grosbeak	7 00			Sandwich Tern	5 00
Blue Grosbeak	7 00			Puffin	5 00
Rose-breasted Grosbeak	8 00			Razor-billed Auk	6 00
Nighthawk	7 00			Great Auk	10 00

Forest and Stream Publishing Co., 39 Park Row, New York.

THE
Atlantic Ammunition
COMPANY,
(LIMITED.)
291 Broadway, New York,
MANUFACTURERS OF CHAMBERLIN CARTRIDGES,

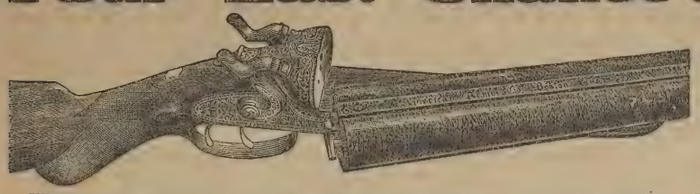




Is prepared to LOAD TO ORDER BY MACHINERY in any style that may be desired, in lots of not less than 100 of a kind
SHOTGUN CARTRIDGES
For field or trap shooting. The highest scores at the trap, in field and wildfowl shooting have been made with cartridges loaded by the
Chamberlin Patent Automatic Machines.

Guns, Ammunition, etc.

Your Last Chance!



We have only about 100 FOX GUNS left, in Nos. 7, 8 and 9 grades. If you want one you had better order at once. Catalogues, with dimensions and prices of all guns left, furnished on application.

AMERICAN ARMS CO., 103 Milk St., Boston, Mass.



SPORTSMEN'S WEAR.

Corduroy, Canvas Horsehide, Dogskin, Sheepskin, Mackintosh and Flannel Clothing

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION FOR SPORTSMEN

Gun Cases, Cartridge Belts and Equipments of all kinds.

CATALOGUE AND SAMPLES FREE.

GEO. BARNARD & CO.,

108 Madison Street, Chicago, Ill.

EASTERN AGENTS: A. G. SPALDING & BROS., 241 Broadway, N. Y
PHILADELPHIA AGENTS: E. K. TRYON, JR. & CO.

What the Champions of the World Say:

ELKHART, Ill., Feb. 13, 1884.

J. C. Petmecky:

DEAR SIR—I have used your cleaner and find it one of the best I ever used, and I think it will take the place of all other cleaners.

CAPT. A. H. BOGARDUS.

GAINSVILLE, Ark., May 5, 1884.

Mr. J. C. Petmecky:

DEAR SIR—I have just received the two gun cleaners, and I admire them very much. They are the best thing I have ever seen. I have tried almost everything imaginable, but this simple invention after using it has become indispensable with me. For removing lead on the interior of gun barrels I am quite certain its equal has not yet been produced. Most truly yours,

CAPT. E. E. STUBBS.

AUSTIN, Tex., March 31, 1885.

Mr. J. C. Petmecky, Austin, Tex.:

DEAR SIR—At my recent shoot in your city it afforded me pleasure to speak of the merits of your late invention, the "Petmecky Gun Cleaner." After trying all others I find it the best, and cheerfully recommend it to all sportsmen. I remain, yours truly,

DR. W. J. CARVER.
Champion Shot of the World.

THE NEW AMERICAN

Breech-Loading Shot Gun.



SIMPLE and DURABLE.

Rebounding Lock.
Choke-Bore Barrels

For close, hard shooting excels all others. Extra heavy guns for ducks a specialty. Send stamp for circular. C. S. SHATTUCK, Manufacturer, Hatfield, Mass.



LYMAN'S Patent Gun Sights make Hunting and Target Rifles perfect. Send for circulars.

WM. LYMAN, Middlefield, Conn.

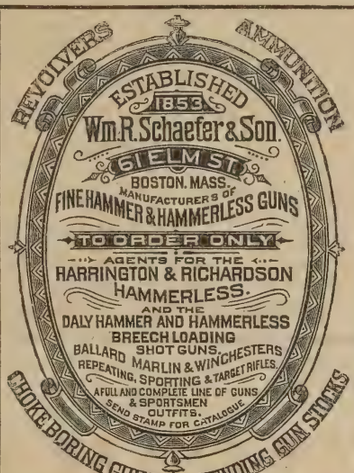
SEND FOR NEW CATALOGUE.

The Gun and its Development

By W. W. GREENER.

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE!

Price $2.50.



De-Capper, Re-Capper, Wad-Seater & Grimper.



PATENT FOR SALE.

Price reasonable. Correspondence solicited. Address D. BROWN, Olneyville, R. I.

HILL ON THE DOG.

THE STANDARD WORK ON THEIR

MANAGEMENT AND DISEASES.

Price $3.00.

For sale by Forest and Stream Publishing Co.

J. P. DANNEFELSER,

Practical Gunsmith,

No. 9 CHAMBERS ST., N. Y.

Guns, Rifles, etc., at lowest prices. Second-hand Guns bought, sold and exchanged. Written guarantee given with every gun. Stocks either crooked or straightened. Pistol grips added, horn or rubber heel plates fitted. Barrels bored to shoot close and hard. Plain locks altered to rebound. Pin-fire guns altered to central fire at a reasonable price, and all other kinds of repairing executed with dispatch and warranted. Shells loaded to order. GUNS TO HIRE.

Forest Runes.

NESSMUK'S POEMS.

The Forest and Stream Publishing Company have in preparation a volume of poems by "Nessmuk," to be published shortly. The book will be an 8vo., of something like 120 pages; will contain an autobiographical sketch, and will be embellished with an artotype portrait of "Nessmuk." Copies may be ordered at any time. The edition will be a limited one.

PRICE, $1.50.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO., 39 Park Row, New York.

Guns, Ammunition, etc.

THE PARKER GUN

LEADS them all in HARD HITTING qualities at the Second Annual Tournament of the Chamberlin Cartridge Co., held at Cleveland, O., Sept. 14, 1886. Out of EIGHTY-SEVEN ENTRIES from REPRESENTATIVE SHOTS, representing FOURTEEN STATES, the Parker Gun won FIRST AND THIRD MONEY of the FIRST CLASS of 90 SCORES, winning $900 out of the $1,200 purse offered, adding another victory to 1885, which was the Second International Clay-Pigeon Tournament for the championship of the world, held at New Orleans, La., Feb. 11 to 16. Among the contestants shooting other guns were such champions as Carver, Bogardus, Cody, Stubbs, Erb and others.

PARKER BROTHERS,

MAKERS,

Meriden, Conn.

New York Sales Rooms, 97 Chambers St.

WE WILL SEND GRATIS UPON APPLICATION OUR NEW

CATALOGUE

Containing National, Hurlingham, Old and New Long Island and Jersey City Heights Shooting Rules. Also minute description of our many valuable specialties, including

Lefever Hammerless, Clabrough, Parker and Smith Guns, American Wood-Powder, Dead-Shot Powder, American Clay-Birds, Peoria Black Birds, Bats, Our Loaded Shotgun Cartridges, Phenyle, Beef-Flour, Jumbolene, Oil-Tanned Moccasins, Shooting Clothing, etc., etc. Address

VON LENGERKE & DETMOLD,

OR 843 BROAD STREET
NEWARK, N. J.

14 Murray Street, New York.

A Bad Miss

If you fail to get my prices, as I want to close out my stock of GUNS AND FISHING TACKLE. Prices on application.

WILL H. CRUTTENDEN, Cazenovia, N. Y.

The Maynard Rifles & Shotguns.

NEW OFF-HAND TARGET RIFLE, MODEL OF 1882.

PRICES REDUCED.



With Pistol Grip Stock, Tip Stock and Swiss Butt Plate.

For Hunting and Target Practice at all ranges the "MAYNARD" more completely supplies the wants of Hunters and Sportsmen generally, than any other Rifle in the world, as many barrels can be used on one stock, and for accuracy, convenience, durability and safety, is not excelled.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue describing the new attachment for using rim and center-fire ammunition.

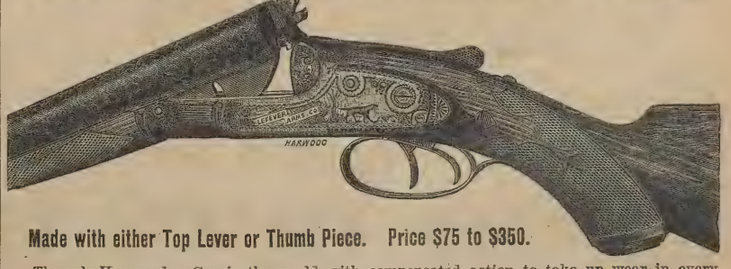
Lyman Sight.

MASS. ARMS CO., Box 500, Chicopee Falls, Mass.

THE LEFEVER ARMS COMPANY.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Automatic Hammerless Guns.



Made with either Top Lever or Thumb Piece. Price $75 to $350.

The only Hammerless Gun in the world with compensated action to take up wear in every direction. New Automatic Safety Blocking both hammers and triggers. Rebounding locks. Send for new illustrated catalogue for 1887.

THE LEFEVER ARMS COMPANY, Syracuse, N. Y.

DOG TRAINING:

BY

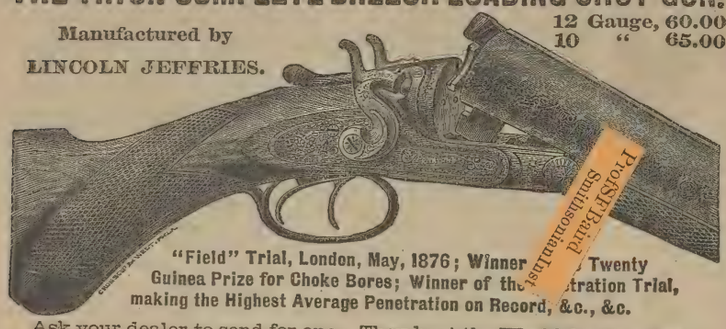
S. T. HAMMOND, KENNEL EDITOR OF FOREST AND STREAM.

For sale at this office. Price $1.00.

THE TRYON COMPLETE BREECH LOADING SHOT GUN.

Manufactured by
LINCOLN JEFFRIES.

12 Gauge, 60.00
10 " 65.00



"Field" Trial, London, May, 1876; Winner [illegible] Twenty Guinea Prize for Choke Bores; Winner of the [illegible]tration Trial, making the Highest Average Penetration on Record, &c., &c.

Ask your dealer to send for one. They beat the World for Shooting.
AGENTS FOR BARNARD'S SPORTSMEN'S WEAR.
E. K. TRYON, JR. & CO., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Fine Guns! Second Hand!

BARGAINS.

We have now at the close of the season a large number of high cost Breechloading Guns, in second-hand state but perfect as new, taken in trade through the past season for different sizes and weights, which we offer at very low prices. A few Hammerless in the lot. This list comprises PURDEY'S, LANG'S, SCOTT'S, GREENER'S, SNEIDER'S, LEFEVER'S, CLABROUGH'S, DALY'S and others.

SEND FOR SECOND-HAND LIST.

WILLIAM READ & SONS,
107 Washington Street, Boston.

New Breech-Loader.

THE FIELD GUN.

12-Bore, $55. 10-Bore, $60.

Persons who have seen and examined this gun pronounce it the **BEST** Breech-Loader in the United States for the price. It has Damascus barrels, engine turned rib, and is well engraved and finished. No description will satisfy so well as personal inspection, and I am desirous of sending it for examination to any one who wants to buy a good gun. Not one of these guns has been returned. **DON'T TAKE ANYBODY'S WORD FOR IT** but examine for yourself.

New catalogue of guns and ammunition, profusely illustrated, will be ready about Oct. 1. Sent on receipt of 15 cents, or free with any order for goods.

LARGE STOCK OF W. W. GREENER'S GUNS JUST RECEIVED.

HENRY C. SQUIRES, 178 Broadway, N. Y.

SHORE BIRDS.

A pamphlet for those who "gun" along he shore.

TELLS OF

I. Haunts and Habits—Where the bay birds live, and what they do at home.
II. Range and Migration—Where they go to breed, and where to spend the winter.
III. A Morning Without the Birds—An episode of shore shooting.
IV. Nomenclature—A list of our American species of *Limicolæ*, with a description of each species.
V. Localities—Where to go to shoot them.
VI. Blinds and Decoys—How to shoot them after you have reached the grounds.

44 pp., paper. Price, 15 Cents.

For Sale by the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

LEATHER JACKETS.

Impervious to Wind and Water. Soft and Pliable as the Finest Kid Glove.

Genuine Russian skins (unlike sheep skins) are not affected by water. Being very pliable they fit close to the person, and offer the **most complete protection** from the cold and penetrating winds of winter. **Our best quality jackets** will last a lifetime, it being almost impossible to wear one out, thus making it the cheapest winter garment one can secure. They are so light weight and take up so little room that one can be worn between the vest and undercoat, thus rendering a heavy overcoat entirely unnecessary even in the coldest weather. For driving, horseback riding, skating, sleighing and hunting in cold climates they are extensively used. **For Duck and Coot Shooting they are indispensable.**

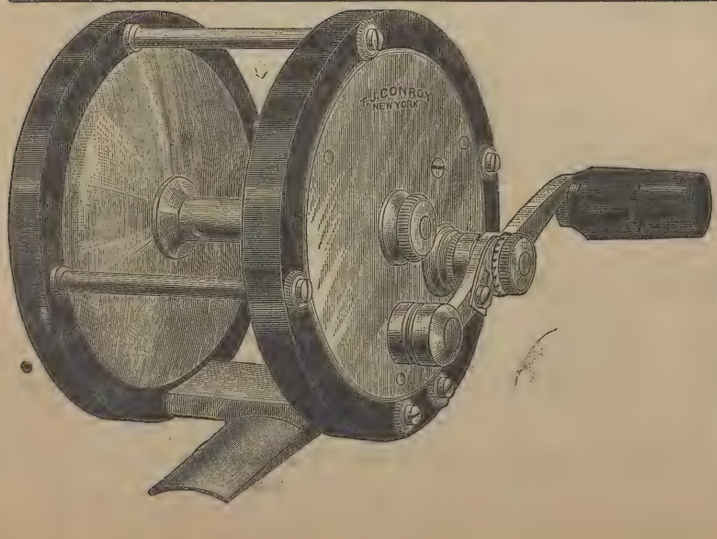
All who wish to secure a **GENUINE RUSSIAN SKIN** should order it immediately before we get out of sizes, as but a limited number of the **genuine article** can be obtained each year. *In ordering send measure around chest.*

A 1 Quality, Genuine Russian Skins, Black or Tan Color, $18.00
A Quality, American Skins, Tan Color..... ..... 15.00
B Quality, American Skins, Black Color, $10.00
C Quality, American Skins, Black Color, 8.00

Sent by registered mail, postpaid, to any part of the U. S. on receipt of price. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

P. S.—As we are the *only importers* in the United States of **GENUINE RUSSIAN SKINS,** they *cannot be found* at any other house in this country.

ESTABLISHED 1840. **JOHN P. LOVELL'S SONS, 147 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.**



THOMAS J. CONROY,

Manufacturer, Importer, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

Fine Fishing Tackle and Camping Goods.

65 Fulton St., N. Y.

FLORIDA FISHING.

CONROY'S CELEBRATED

"Silver King" Multiplying Reels.

The strongest and freest running reels on the market. Pronounced by many of our best coast anglers superior to any ever before used.

Tarpon Tackle a Specialty.

Fine Hexagonal Split Bamboo Rods, Ash and Lancewood Rods, Rubber and German Silver Reels, Tackle Cases, Fly and Snell Books, Reel Cases, etc., suitable for

Holiday Presents.

FOREST AND STREAM BOOKS. Small Yachts, $7. Antelope and Deer, $2.50. Our New Alaska, Canoe and Boat Building, each $1.50. Canoe Handling, Dog Training, Canoe & Camp Cookery, Woodcraft, Canoe Aurora, each $1. Angling Talks, 50c. "Forest and Stream" Fables, 10c. Kennel Record Book, $3. The Forest Waters the Farm, 50c. Points of Dogs, 25c.

VOL. XXVII.—No. 24. THURSDAY, JANUARY 6, 1887.



COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.

ENTERED AT NEW YORK POST OFFICE AS SECOND CLASS MATTER.

Terms, postpaid, $4. Great Britain, £1. | NEW YORK: Forest and Stream Publishing Company, 39 Park Row. LONDON: Davies & Co., 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill. | Price, 10 cents. Great Britain, 6d.

HARTLEY & GRAHAM,

17 & 19 Maiden Lane, N. Y.

NEW YORK AGENTS OF

W. & C. SCOTT & SON,

London. **Birmingham.**

Celebrated Hammer and Hammerless

Breech-Loading Shotguns.

Our SCOTT GUNS No. 2½, branded "BOGARDUS CLUB" are the most desirable and artistic in style of all guns at medium price. They have every improvement, and shooting qualities are unsurpassed.



Cut of Circular Hammer Gun No. 2½.

Largest Stock to select from in the United States, including the following styles:

Guns with Hammers.—Nos. 1, 1½, 2, 2½, 3, 3½, 4 and 5. No. 6 Premier quality. 10, 12, 14, 16 and 20 Gauge.

Hammerless.—Nos. 2H, 2½H, 3H, 3½H, 4H, 5H Premier quality. 10, 12 and 16 Gauge.

Hammer and Hammerless, With Double Set Barrels, in English sole leather cases. No. 2½H Hammerless, 40,221, one set 12g., 30in., 8lbs., choked; one set No. 4H Hammerless, 40,250, one set 12g., 30in., 8¼lbs., choked; one set 10g., 30in., 9¼lbs., choked. No. 2½H Hammerless, 40,381, one set 12g., 30in., 8lbs. 3oz., choked; one set 10g., 30in., 9¼lbs., choked. No. 5H Hammerless Premier, 39,577, one set 12g., 30in., 7lbs. 2oz., cylinder; one set 12g., 30in., choked. No. 5H Hammerless Premier, 40,240, one set 12g., 30in., 8¼lbs., choked; one set 10g., 30in., 9¼lbs., choked. No. 2½ Hammer, 40,223, one set 10g., 30in., 9lbs., choked; one set 12g., 30in., 7¾lbs., choked. No. 2½ Hammer, 40,527, one set 12g., 30in., choked; one set 10g., 30in., choked.

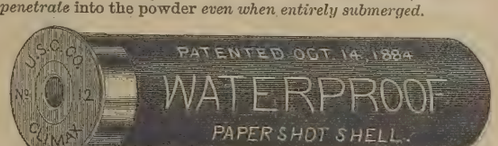
Circulars Mailed On Application.

BLACK PAPER SHOT SHELLS.

U. S. RIM AND CENTRAL FIRE CARTRIDGES ARE MADE WITH ESPECIAL CARE FOR ACCURATE PISTOL AND RIFLE TARGET SHOOTING.

U. S. Paper Shells are Thoroughly Waterproof and Sure Fire.

These Shells are intended to overcome the great disadvantage which all non-waterproof shells are subjected to *when used in damp weather.* They are so *completely waterproof* that no water can *penetrate* into the powder *even when entirely submerged.*



Use U. S. Improved No. 2 Copper Primers.

U. S. BULLET BREECH CAPS, both CONICAL and ROUND BALL, with NEW EXPLOSIVE FILLING. ACCURATE AND CLEAN.

EXTRA STRENGTH AND SLIGHT REPORT.

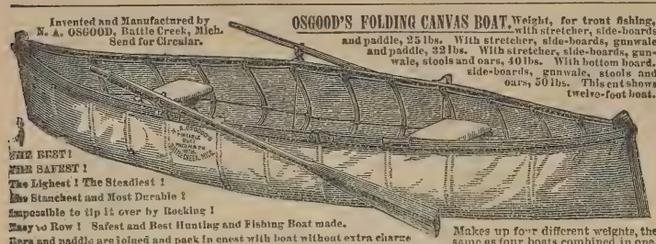
Several years' experience with BLACK PAPER has demonstrated that it is the STRONGEST and BEST paper for SHOT SHELLS. The CHEAPEST grade shell (Climax) now made by the U. S. Co. can be reloaded from three to five times.

UNITED STATES CARTRIDGE CO., Lowell, Mass.

Yacht and Boat Builders, etc.

Invented and Manufactured by W. A. OSGOOD, Battle Creek, Mich. Send for Circular.

OSGOOD'S FOLDING CANVAS BOAT. Weight, for trout fishing, with stretcher, side-boards and paddle, 25 lbs. With stretcher, side-boards, gunwale and paddle, 32 lbs. With stretcher, side-boards, gunwale, stools and oars, 40 lbs. With bottom board, side-boards, gunwale, stools and oars, 50 lbs. This cut shows twelve-foot boat.



THE BEST!
THE SAFEST!
The Lightest! The Steadiest!
The Stanchest and Most Durable!
Impossible to tip it over by Rocking!
Easy to Row! Safest and Best Hunting and Fishing Boat made.
Oars and paddle are jointed and pack in chest with boat without extra charge

Makes up four different weights, the same as four boats combined in one.

Size of Chest, 33 inches long, 17 inches wide, 18 inches deep.



The above is a view of the Boat in its compact form, showing Boat folded, Bottom-Board, Camp-Stools, Gunwale, Stretcher, and Packing Chest. Oars and Paddles are jointed and packed with Boat in Chest.

PECOWSIC,

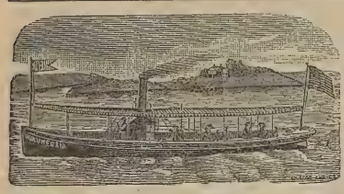
Winner of three of the four principal races at A. C. A. Meet of 1886, Grindstone Island, N. Y., including International Match Cup Race.

Pecowsic, Vesper, } AMERICAN. ENGLISH { Nautilus, Pearl.

F. JOYNER,

COASTING CANOES CLYDE (17x40), ATLANTIS, RAMBLER, ROGUE, FIDGET.

Smooth Lap Streak Shells, Deflecting Centerboard, Metallic Drop Rudder with the most practical and safe braces. No more cuss words. Combination Canoe Sails, Round, Copper-tipped Paddles, Spring Jam Cleats and other noted fixtures. Write your address plainly and direct to **Lock Box 305, Glens Falls, N. Y.** Send 50 cents for six photos and 20-page catalogue, or 5 cents for same catalogue alone.



We build everything in the boat line from a 12-lb. canoe to a steam launch. Have in stock a number of small steam launches, running from 20 to 30ft. in length, some with oil and some with coal burning engines.

A large and very fine stock of rowboats and canoes from $20.00 upward.

Will send upon application drawings of launch with Shipman Oil Engine. Send for Catalogue.

Chicago Headquarters, 115 Wabash Ave.

R. J. DOUGLAS & CO.,
Successors to POWELL & DOUGLAS,
WAUKEGAN, ILL.

White Cedar Boards for Yachts' Boats and Canoes.

Also Oak and other Lumber used in Boat Building,

HACKMATACK AND OAK KNEES.

C. F. HODSDON. 742 & 744 Water St., (near Grand St. Ferry) New York.

CANOE HANDLING.

By C. B. VAUX ("DOT").

A complete manual for the management of a canoe. The author begins at the very beginning, describes and explains the rudiments in the simplest and plainest way possible. Everything is made intelligible for beginners: and besides this A B C teaching there are so many hints and wrinkles that the oldest canoeist afloat will find pleasure and profit in the study of these. The book is complete and concise—no useless duffle between its covers. The subjects treated are the choice of a canoe, paddling, sailing, care of the canoe, recipes and rules. The text is further elucidated by numerous practical drawings, and the beauty of the book is enhanced by the many ornamental vignettes. Pages 168; uniform with "Canoe Building." Price, postpaid, $1.00.

NEW YORK: FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO. 39 Park Row.
LONDON: DAVIES & CO., 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill.

VESPER

Won International Cup Race at A. C. A. Meet.

Vesper is strictly a Cruising Canoe.

Vesper is successor to the famous SNAKE.

Send stamp for 60-page Illustrated Catalogue

Smooth Skin Canoes Built to Order.

J. H. RUSHTON,
Canton, N. Y.

New York and Eastern

YACHT AGENCY,

A. CARY SMITH, 51 West Tenth Street, New York. BURGESS BROTHERS, 32 Congress Street, Boston. Yachts and vessels of all kinds sold, purchased and chartered. Special attention given to building, repairs and alterations. Surveys and inspections made. Designs and estimates furnished. A large number of first-class yachts now for sale.

Sneak Boxes,
Pleasure Boats,
Sailing and Paddling Canoes.

Do you desire a most beautiful pleasure boat or canoe? One of the finest the world can afford? One you can place in your parlor and show to your friends? Sprague's prices beat everything for fine quality and honest workmanship. We have in stock Sailboats, Centerboard Boats, Sneak Boxes and Canoes. Send 2-cent stamp for Catalogue.

H. M. SPRAGUE,
PARISHVILLE, ST. LAWRENCE CO., N. Y.

BOAT AND CANOE HARDWARE.

GALVANIZED IRON,
BRASS AND COMPOSITION

NAILS, SPIKES, RODS, ROWLOCKS, ANCHORS, CHAINS, HOOKS, THIMBLES, ETC.

Tackle Blocks and Cordage, Ship Chandlery, etc.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

L. W. FERDINAND & CO.,
267 Federal Street, Boston, Mass.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

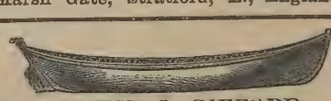
JEFFERY'S PATENT MARINE GLUE.

Exhibition 1851 Prize Medal.

For Deckseams of Yachts, Airtight Compartments of Life Boats in combination with Canvas. In combination with Calico for Waterproof Skins used between Diagonal Planking of Pinnaces, Launches, etc.

Price List, etc., at Works.

ALFRED JEFFERY & CO.,
Marsh Gate, Stratford, E., England.



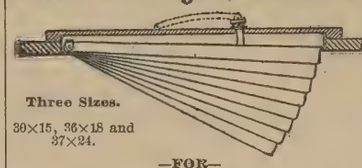
HIGGINS & GIFFORD,
GLOUCESTER, MASS.

Manufacture to order Yachts, Rowboats, Yawls, Excelsior Life Boats and Seine Boats. Two medals awarded at the London Exhibition. 3,000 boats built the last thirteen years.
Send for New Catalogue for 1887.

E. L. WILLIAMS,

Yacht Builder and Designer. Single-hand yachts a specialty. Designer and builder of Dr. Winslow's Pilgrim. E. 9th st., City Point, So. Boston, Mass.

THE RADIX Patent Folding Centerboard.



Three Sizes.
30×15, 36×18 and 37×24.

—FOR—

Sailboats and Canoes.

Has no well nor trunk, giving clear, flush floor in boat and superior sailing qualities. Made entirely of brass. Received Gold and Silver Medals, New Orleans and Franklin Institute, Phila. PRICES REDUCED. Send for circular.

THE RADIX M'F'G CO.,
39 Old Slip, N. Y.



For Above or Below Water Line.

NO TANK NEEDED.

ALFRED B. SANDS.

Plumber, Steam Fitter and Coppersmith.
134 BEEKMAN ST., NEW YORK.

Atwood's Patent Center-Board.

FOR SMALL BOATS AND CANOES



A 20-inch board in a 3-inch well. Other sizes manufactured. Descriptive circulars mailed free.
ATWOOD BROS., Clayton, N. Y.

Boston Yacht Agency

43 Milk Street, Boston, Mass.

Builders and Designers of all classes of steam and sailing yachts. Estimates, Plans and Specifications furnished at reasonable cost. A large list of yachts of all dimensions for sale and charter. Agents for the Alaska Down Life Saving appliances and the Neptune Air Mattress Co.'s goods. Everything in the yachting line. Send for catalogue. G. F. CLARK & CO.
G. F. CLARK, JEFF BORDEN, JR., Boston. (Late of Borden & Wood, Fall River).

Two Beautiful Illustrated Books

PADDLE AND PORTAGE

AND

Canoe and Camera.

BY THOMAS SEDGWICK STEELE, of Hartford, Conn.

123 exquisite illustrations of life in the woods with map in each copy.

The humorous as well as the serious side of camp life is vividly represented, while Mr. Steele's well-known artistic perceptions, and a most intense love of nature, has made the work all that could be desired.

SEVEN EDITIONS of these works sold. Most popular books in the market. Cloth. Price $1.50 each.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.
39 Park Row, New York.

Yachting Goods.

LAKE'S Self-Holding STEERER.



Quick, Easy, Durable. Self-Acting, Noiseless, Ornamental, Neat, Complete. Always as in a becket, yet never in a becket. Always locked, yet always unlocked or never locked at all. For all kinds and sizes of boats, with either mule, sail or steam. The only satisfactory steerer made for yachts. It is quicker, easier, steadier and handier than a tiller, looks more shiplike and takes less room. Warranted. Send for descriptive circular.
THE LAKE M'F'G CO., Ocean City, N. J.

SEND FOR CIRCULAR OF THE

ROSLYN WEATHERGRIP,

Which supersedes all centerboards for Canoes, Ducking Skiffs, Small Sailboats, etc.

Unsinkable Yachts, Nonpareil Sharpies, Roslyn Yawls and Common Sense Canoes built to order. Singlehanders a specialty.

THOMAS CLAPHAM, Yacht Builder,
ROSLYN, L. I., N. Y.

SMALL YACHTS.

Their Design and Construction, Exemplified by the Ruling Types of Modern Practice. With Numerous Plates and Illustrations.

—BY—

C. P. KUNHARDT.

Cloth, 370 pages of type and illustrations, and 70 plates. Size of page, 14½×12½. Price $7.00.

FOR SALE BY THE

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.,
39 Park Row, New York.

WASSERSPORT.

SPECIALLY DEVOTED TO

Rowing and Yachting.

APPEARS WEEKLY ON THURSDAY.

Price: 4.50 Marks ($1.06) per quarter; 17 Marks ($4) per year, postage prepaid.

Sample copies to be obtained from the publishers of the FOREST AND STREAM.

To avoid errors, the amount of subscription should be enclosed by letter in American postage stamps, postal orders or by draft on German bank. Publication office of WASSSERSPORT,

CARL OTTO.
Berlin, S. W., 12, Zimmerstrasse 34, Germany.

CANOE AND BOAT BUILDING FOR AMATEURS.

Pp. 192, with 29 plates of working drawings. Price $1.50. Address,

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.,
NEW YORK N. Y.

Yachts and Canoes For Sale.

SPECIAL FALL BARGAINS IN SEA-going schooner-rigged steam yachts.
No. 4-3.—137×18¼×9½, flush deck, speed 13½ miles.
No. 3-10.—125×17½×8½, composite built, flush deck, speed 16 miles.
No. 6-7.—118×15½×9½, flush deck, speed 13 miles.
No. 7-10.—99×16×7¾, flush deck, speed 17 miles guaranteed.
No. 7-7.—86×14×7½, trunk cabin, speed 14 miles.
All other sizes of Steam Yachts and Launches suitable for Cruising, Racing, Fishing and Shooting. FIELD & YOUNG, Steam Vessel Brokers and Marine Engineers, 6 State st., New York.

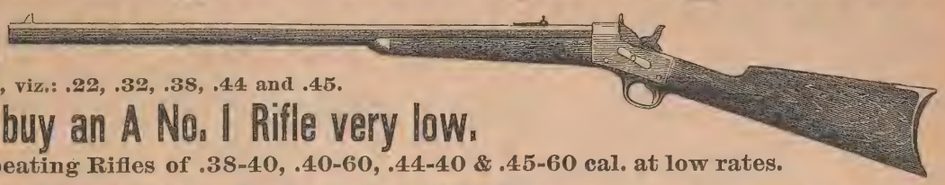
Steam Yachts, Launches,

and machinery for same always in stock. Thirteen second-hand launches in prime order. The ROBERTS' COIL Boiler, non-explosive. Also high-speed engines. Shooting boats a specialty.
E. E. ROBERTS,
107 Liberty st., New York

Sportsmen's Goods.

Whitney Improved Single Shot Sporting Rifles.

100 FIRST-CLASS
SINGLE SHOT SPORTING RIFLES



For Sale at $10 each, of the following calibers, viz.: .22, .32, .38, .44 and .45.

This is a rare chance to buy an A No. 1 Rifle very low.

We offer also the Whitney-Kennedy Repeating Rifles of .38-40, .40-60, .44-40 & .45-60 cal. at low rates.

Catalogues and Price Lists on application to the manufacturers.

WHITNEY ARMS CO., New Haven, Conn.

The Forest Waters the Farm;

OR,

The Value of Woodlands as Reservoirs.

BEING THE LES ÉTUDES DE MAITRE PIERRE SUR L'AGRICULTURE ET LES FORETS.

PAR M. ANTONIN ROUSSET.
Translated by
REV. S. W. POWELL.

The introduction reviews the extraordinary movement of torrent taming in France, in preparing public sentiment for which the Studies of Master Peter played a noteworthy part. The book was written as a sort of science primer, setting forth the first principles of the relations existing between woodlands and agriculture. The principles and reasoning are not less applicable to the United States to-day than to France then.

Price in cloth, 75 cts.; paper, 50 cts.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.,
39 Park Row, New York.

HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON'S
New Automatic
DOUBLE ACTION
REVOLVER.



.32 & .38-cal., Central Fire, Nickel Plated, Rubber Stock, Simple, Effective, Reliable. Sold everywhere by the Gun and Hardware Trade. Ask your Dealers for them. Manufactured by
HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON, Worcester, Mass.

SPORTSMEN'S DEPOT.

(ESTABLISHED 1836).
First Premium at World's Fair at New York, and Centennial Exhibition.



JOHN KRIDER,

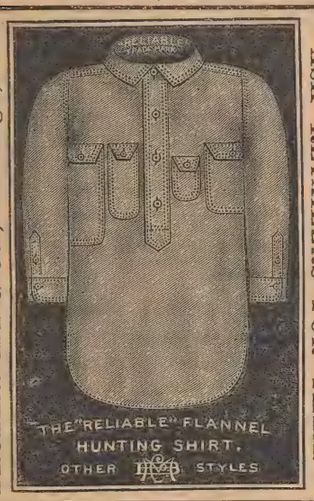
N. E. Cor. Second and Walnut Streets, Philadelphia
DEALER IN
Fishing Tackle, Guns & Sporting Goods

Salmon, Bass and Trout Flies dressed to order
"Krider's" Celebrated Center Enamel Split Bamboo Rods. Spratt's Patent Dog Biscuits and Cheltenham Beef Fibrine Dog Cakes.

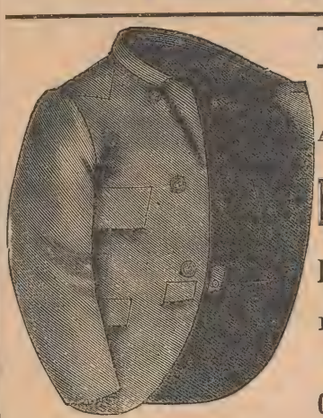
Taxidermy in all its branches.

Agent for West Jersey Game Protective Society
Repairing promptly attended to.

BROKAW M'F'G CO., Newburgh, N. Y.



ASK RETAILERS FOR THEM.



Rubber Shooting Jacket.

Hodgman Rubber Co.

459 & 461 BROADWAY, Cor Grand Street,
NEW YORK.
ARE OFFERING THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT OF
RUBBER
HUNTING & FISHING OUTFITS
COMPRISING
Light Weight Shooting Jackets,
Hats, Cartridge Bags, Gun Covers,
RUBBER FISHING PANTS,
RUBBER FISHING BOOTS,
Rubber Blankets,
AND
COMPLETE RUBBER OUTFITS.
[ESTABLISHED 1833.] Send for Catalogue.

Philadelphia Fishing Tackle House.

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

Fine Fishing Tackle

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

A Specialty of Hand-Made Bethabara Wood Bait and Fly Rods.

All Fly-Tyers' Requisites, Feathers, Hackles, etc. Mountings for Amateur Rod Makers, in sets or separate.

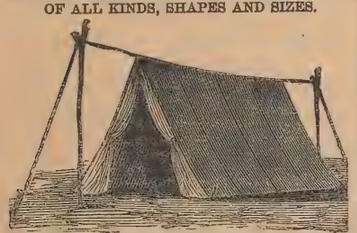
Six-strip Hexagonal Split Bamboo Trout, Bass, Fly and Bait Rods, two tips, cane-wound butts, not ferruled or varnished, sent to any address for $6.50 each.

65-p. illustrated price list of tackle, wood and rod mountings, &c., by mail for 10 cts. in stamps.

A. B. SHIPLEY & SON,

503 Commerce St., Philadelphia.

SPORTSMAN'S
Camping or Fishing Tents
OF ALL KINDS, SHAPES AND SIZES.

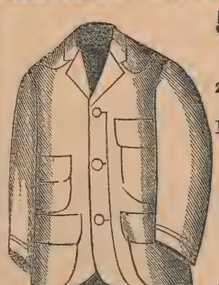


Yacht and Canoe Sails of most approved styles. Also awnings for store fronts, windows, yacht boats, etc. New style of Canoe Tents made at low figures. Flags, Burgees and covers of all kinds. Camp Stoves, Camp Chairs, Sacking Bottoms, Hammocks, all kinds of Fancy Tents, and in fact anything made from canvas when an intelligent description is given of what may be needed. My beautifully illustrated circular now ready. Send stamp for price list. Address **S. HEMMENWAY,** 60 South st, N. Y. City.

GOODYEAR'S
India Rubber Glove M'f'g Co.

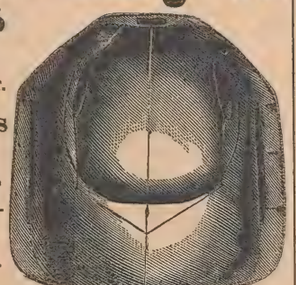
503 & 505
BROADWAY,
AND
205 BROADWAY, Cor. FULTON ST.
NEW YORK CITY.

RUBBER OUTFITS
COMPLETE FOR
Hunting and Fishing.
Trouting Pants and Leggins a Specialty.
All Guaranteed Thoroughly Waterproof.
RUBBER GOODS
—OF—
Every Description.
Send for Illustrated Catalogue.



FRONT VIEW.

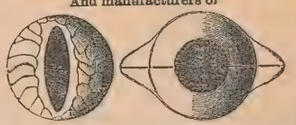
HALLOCK HUNTING COAT.—Six pockets outside and game pockets inside.



INSIDE VIEW.

HALLOCK HUNTING COAT.—The game pocket extends the entire length of coat, with capacity far surpassing any ordinary game bag.

J. KANNOFSKY & CO.,
Practical Glass Blowers,
And manufacturers of



Artificial eyes for birds, animals and manufacturing purposes. Catalogue free of charge by mail.
369 Canal Street, New York.

"REPELLENE."

An Infallible Preventive of the Attacks of Mosquitoes, Black Flies, Gnats, And All Other Insects.

Neat, clean and easily applied. Contains NO TAR, will not *stain* nor *injure* the skin, easily washed off, may be carried without danger of leaking or spilling.

Price, 25 Cents Per Box.

NEW YORK AGENTS:

ABBEY & IMBRIE, 18 Vesey Street.
THOS. J. CONROY, 65 Fulton Street.

19
Clabrough's Latest Premier Quality B. L. Dbl. Guns
At $71.50 Net.

Regular Retail Price $100, and never sold for less. These are magnificent guns, all possible improvements, and it is needless to say bargains. Stock consists of

7 12-Bores, 30in. barrels, 7½ to 7¾lbs. weight.
12 10-Bores, 30-32in. barrels, 8¾ to 10¼lbs. weight.

First come, first served. Speak Quick!

A. P. CLARKE, 90 Chambers Street, New York.

The English "Fishing Gazette."

Devoted to angling, river, lake and sea fishing, and fishculture.
Every Saturday, 16 pages, folio, price 2d.
Volume XI. commenced with number 429 for July 11, 1885.
EDITOR—R. B. MARSTON
Free by post for one year for 12s. 6d. (say $3.20) to any address in the United States.

Sent direct from the office for any portion of a year at the above rate. U. S. postage stamps can be remitted, or money order payable to Sampson, Low, Marston & Co., the proprietors.

Contains special articles on all fresh and salt water fish and fishing; reports of the state of the rivers; reports from angling clubs; fishculture and natural history; where to fish; angling notes and queries; angling exchange column; notices of fishing tackle, books, &c., and other features.

A copy of the current number can be had (post free by sending six cents in stamps to R. B. Marston, the FISHING GAZETTE office, 12 and 13, Fetter-lane, London.

The FISHING GAZETTE circulates extensively among anglers and country gentlemen in all parts of the Empire.

"There is a large public interest in fishing. . . An excellent class organ."—*World.*

"One of the best authorities on these and kindred subjects."—*Truth.*

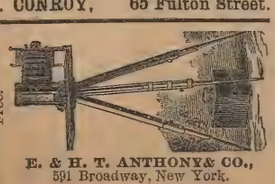
"A brighter and gayer little paper is not published."—*Mayfair.*

The FISHING GAZETTE is quoted by the *Times* and all the best papers.

One of the best mediums for
ADVERTISEMENTS
of fishing tackle makers, fishculturists, hotels and fishing quarters, whisky, waterproof fishing goods, cigars and tobacco, books of angling, and all other requirements of anglers; also for all general advertisements addressed to a well-to-do class in all parts of the country and abroad.

Office—12 and 13, Fetter-lane, London.

Amateur Outfits. Fast, Novel, Detective, Fairy and Bijou Cameras. Illustrated Catalogues Free.



E. & H. T. ANTHONY & CO.,
591 Broadway, New York.

KIMBALL'S SATIN
STRAIGHT CUT CIGARETTES.



People of refined taste who desire exceptionally fine cigarettes should use only our Straight Cut, put up in satin packets and boxes of 10s, 20s, 50s and 100s.

14 First Prize Medals. WM. S. KIMBALL & CO.

Ammunition, etc.

ORANGE SPORTING

POWDER.

Orange Lightning.
Orange Ducking.
Orange Rifle.
Creedmoor.

ELECTRIC BLASTING APPARATUS.

Send postal card for Illustrated Pamphlet, showing sizes of grains of powder. Furnished free.

Laflin & Rand Powder Co.,
29 MURRAY ST., N. Y.

GUNPOWDER!

Dupont's Rifle, Sporting and Blasting Powder.

THE MOST POPULAR POWDER IN USE!

DUPONT'S GUNPOWDER MILLS, established in 1802, have maintained their great reputation for eighty-four years. Manufacture the following celebrated brands of powder:

Dupont's Crystal Grain.—Nos. 1 (coarse) to 4 (fine) unequalled in strength, quickness and cleanliness; adapted for glass ball and pigeon shooting. Packed in 1 lb. canisters.

Dupont's Eagle Ducking.—Nos. 1 (coarse) to 3 (fine); burns slowly, strong and very clean; great penetration, with a close pattern; adapted for glass-ball, pigeon, duck and other shooting, with either muzzle or breech-loaders. Packed in 1 lb. and 5 lb. canisters and 6¼ and 12½ lb. kegs.

Dupont's Choke Bore.—Specially adapted for "Choke Bore" Guns, and particularly for prairie and upland shooting. Burns slowly, strong and moist; does not cake or burn on the barrels, gives both a good penetration and a close pattern; will be found well adapted for glass-ball and pigeon shooting. Made of two sizes only, Nos. 7 and No. 5, No 7 being the coarsest. Packed in 6¼ lb. kegs and 1 lb. canisters.

Dupont's Eagle Rifle.—A quick, strong and clean powder, of very fine grain, for pistol shooting. Packed in 1 lb. canisters and 6¼ lb. kegs.

Dupont's Rifle Fg. "Sea Shooting."—FFg. and FFFg. The Fg. for long-range rifle shooting, the FFg. and FFFg. for general use, burning strong and moist. Packed in ⅛ lb., 1 lb. and 5 lb. canisters, 6¼, 12½ and 25 lb. kegs. Fg. coarse, FFFg. fine.

Dupont's Sporting, Mining, SHIPPING and Blasting Powders of all sizes and descriptions. **Special Grades for Export.** Also Rifle, Cartridge, Musket, Cannon, Mortar, Mammoth, Hexagonal, Cubical and Pellet Powder U. S. Govt. Standard.

Powder manufactured to order of any required grain or proof.

Agencies in all the cities and principal towns throughout the United States.

E. I. DUPONT DE NEMOURS & CO.,
87 Beaver street, New York.

N.B.—Use none but DUPONT'S Fg. or FFg. for long-range rifle shooting.

Oriental Powder Mills,

BOSTON, MASS.

Western Sporting,
Wild Fowl Shooting,
Falcon Ducking,

ALSO THE NEW

WING SHOT

SPORTING POWDER.

AGENCIES AT ALL PRINCIPAL POINTS IN THE WEST.

Send for illustrated and descriptive pamphlet.

FERGUSON'S PATENT ADJUSTABLE

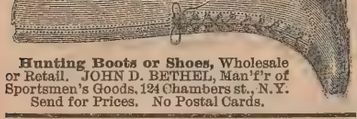
Reflecting Lamps,



With Silver Plated Locomotive Reflectors.
For Night Hunting and Fishing, Camping, Boating, Driving at Night, etc.
Excelsior Dash Lamp,
Superior to all others.

Send stamp for Illustrated Catalogue.

ALBERT FERGUSON, Office, 65 Fulton St., N. Y.



Hunting Boots or Shoes, Wholesale or Retail. JOHN D. BETHEL, Man'f'r of Sportsmen's Goods, 124 Chambers st., N.Y. Send for Prices. No Postal Cards.

Eaton's Rust Preventor.

For GUNS, CUTLERY and SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS. Specially adapted for salt water shooting. For sale at all principal gun stores. Western trade supplied dy E. E. EATON, 53 State street, Chicago, Ill. Cannot be seat by mail. Manufactured solely by

GEO. B. EATON, 570 Pavonia Avenue,
Jersey City, N. J.

FILE BINDERS,

Size to suit FOREST AND STREAM,

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE

Price, $1.50.

Sportsmen's Goods.

WILLIAM MILLS & SON,

Fine Fishing Tackle,

No. 7 Warren Street, N. Y.

SOLE AGENTS FOR

H. L. Leonard's Split Bamboo Rods.

C. B. WILKINSON.

8 John St., near Broadway, N. Y.

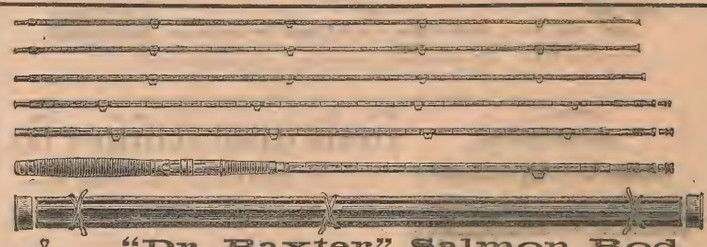
MANUFACTURING JEWELER,

Medals and Badges

A SPECIALTY.

Special designs furnished on application free of charge.







"Dr. Baxter" Salmon Rod.

Split Bamboo, German Silver Trimmings, price $22; warranted. Chubb's New Illustrated list for 1887, in which this rod is described, is now ready. Send for one. Address

THOS. H. CHUBB,
The Fishing Rod Manufacturer.
POST MILLS, ORANGE CO., VT.

Canoe and Camp Cookery.

By "SENECA."

A practical cook book for canoeists, Corinthian sailors and outers. Practical because the author gives explicit and intelligible directions for preparing such dishes as he has himself actually tested in camp and on a cruise. This is just where the recipes differ from the absurdly impracticable dishes given in some so-called camp cookery books. The cooking outfit is described, and numerous hints on camp economy add to the value of the work. Cloth, 96 pages. Price $1.00.

NEW YORK: FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO., 39 Park Row.
LONDON: DAVIES & CO., 1 Finch Lane. Cornhill.



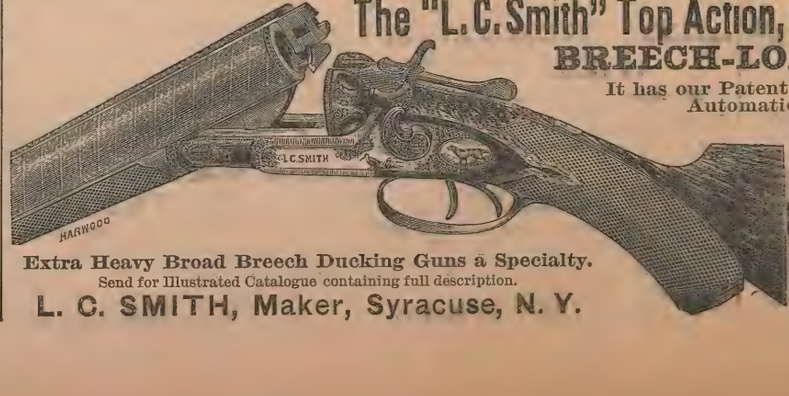
THE NEW L. C. SMITH HAMMERLESS GUN.

This new gun embodies all the essential features of our hammer gun, to gether with a new oscillating cocking mechanism and automatic and independent safety combined. This gun is not equalled in ease of manipulation, symmetry, durability and shooting qualities by any hammerless gun made.

Of the eleven gentlemen who broke 100 straight inanimate targets for a place in the Chamberlin Cartridge Tournament prizes, five of them used the "L. C. Smith" gun. The following are the gentlemen: D. C. Powers, Cleveland, O.; Andy Meaders, Nashville, Tenn.; H. McMurchy, Syracuse, N. Y.; Fred Erb, Jr., La Fayette, Ind.; J. C. Hendershot, Cleveland, O.

SEND FOR DESCRIPTIVE CATALOGUE AND PRICE LIST.

L. C. SMITH, Syracuse, N. Y.



The "L. C. Smith" Top Action, Double Cross-Bolted BREECH-LOADING GUN!

It has our Patent Joint Check and our Patent Automatic Joint Compensator.

Hammers below the line of sight when cocked.

THE

STRONGEST FASTENING KNOWN

WEIGHTS:

No. 10-Gauge, 8½ to 11 lbs.
No. 12-Gauge, 7½ to 9½ lbs.

Extra Heavy Broad Breech Ducking Guns a Specialty.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue containing full description.

L. C. SMITH, Maker, Syracuse, N. Y.

Ammunition, etc.

The Hazard Powder Co.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Gunpowder

Hazard's "Electric Powder."

Nos. 1 (fine) to 7 (coarse). Unsurpassed in point of strength and cleanliness. Packed in square canisters of one pound *only*.

Hazard's "American Sporting."

Nos. 1 (fine) to 2 (coarse). In 1 lb. canisters and 6¼ lb. kegs. A fine grain, quick and clean, for upland prairie shooting. Well adapted to short guns.

Hazard's "Duck Shooting."

Nos. 1 (fine) to 6 (coarse). In 1 and 5 lb. canisters and 6¼ and 12½ lb. kegs. Burns *slowly*, and very clean, shooting remarkably close and with *great penetration*. For field, forest or water shooting it ranks any other brand and is equally serviceable for muzzle or breechloaders.

Hazard's "Kentucky Rifle."

FFFG, FFG and "Sea Shooting" FG in kegs of 25, 12½ and 6¼ lbs. and cans of 5lbs. FFFG is also packed in 1 and ½ lb. canisters. Burns strong and *moist*. The FFFG and FFG are favorite brands for ordinary sporting and the "Sea Shooting" FG is the standard *Rifle* Powder of the Country.

Superior Mining and Blasting Powder.

GOVERNMENT CANNON and MUSKET POWDER; also, SPECIAL GRADES FOR EXPORT OF ANY REQUIRED GRAIN OR PROOF MANUFACTURED TO ORDER.

The above can be had of dealers, or of the Company's Agents, in every prominent city or wholesale at our office.

63 PINE STREET, NEW YORK.

When ordering shells **insist** that they be loaded with **Hazard Powder.**

OUR NEW ALASKA;

OR,

The Seward Purchase Vindicated.

By CHARLES HALLOCK.

CONTENTS:—Itinerary of the Trip. As Excursionists see it. Economically Considered. An Interior View. Home of the Siwash. Good Indians. Medicine and Mythology. Alaska's Mineral Wealth. Commercial Fisheries. Rambles Along Shore. The Glacier Fields. Russia in America. Seals of the Pribylofs.

The several chapters are devoted to accounts of travel and adventure, descriptions of the country and its inhabitants, a consideration of its resources, and its history and present condition.

210 pp., Illustrated. Price $1.50.

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.,
39 PARK ROW, NEW YORK.
LONDON: Davies & Co., 1 Finch Lane.

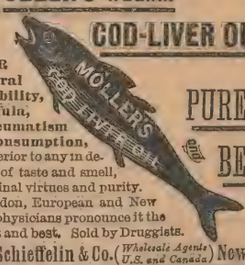
JOSEPH GILLOTT'S STEEL PENS

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD
GOLD MEDAL PARIS EXPOSITION—1878.



MARTIN'S "Business" Braided Silk Lines are made of the very best silk, both raw and soft, and are all that can be desired. Circulars and samples free. Made only by E. J. MARTIN, Rockville, Conn.

MOLLER'S NORWEGIAN COD-LIVER OIL



FOR **General Debility, Scrofula, Rheumatism or Consumption,** is superior to any in delicacy of taste and smell, medicinal virtues and purity.

London, European and New York physicians pronounce it the purest and best. Sold by Druggists.

PUREST and BEST.

W. H. Schieffelin & Co. (*Wholesale Agents U. S. and Canada*) New York

The Kennel.

Pictures of the Field.

Phototypes of the Pictures by John M. Tracy.

MR. JOHN M. TRACY has won a reputation for his faithfu portraits of dogs and his beautiful and sympathetic delineations of the incidents of the field. All the poetry and grace of a pointer or setter in the stubble have been caught with the eye of the artist and the enthusiasm of the sportsman, and transferred to the living canvas with a skill which has given Mr. Tracy a name above that of any other American artist in the same field.

We have for sale a series of admirable phototypes (photographs in printer's ink), of these paintings, which preserve with admirable fidelity the spirit of the originals. The phototypes are 15x20 inches. They are as follows:

Title of Picture.	*Name of Dog or Dogs.*
Quail Shooting in Tennessee.	Gladstone and Peep o' Day
Prairie Chicken Shooting in Minnesota,	Dash III. and Countess May
On the Grouse Moor,	Emperor Fred
Quail Shooting in Neversink Valley,	Croxteth and Sensation

Sent securely packed, postpaid, on receipt of price, $1.00 each.

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.
39 Park Row, New York.

"Forest and Stream" Fables.

BY AWAHSOOSE.

1. The Puppies Who Didn't Know It Was Loaded.
2. The Wise and Foolish Pike.
3. The Fox and His Guests.
4. The Foolish Fish.
5. The Robin and the Pewee.
6. The Unlucky Bass.
7. The Shrike and the Hawk.

A series of seven fables in prose and to every one a picture. All of them have pith and point best appreciated by anglers and sportsmen, but not a one of them is without a moral for the wise and foolish of the world in general. Price 10 cents. For sale by all newsdealers.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY,
39 Park Row, New York.
LONDON: DAVIES & Co., 1 Finch Lane.

Kennel Record and Account Book.

THE KENNEL RECORD AND ACCOUNT BOOK consists of a series of carefully prepared blank entry forms for the use of the breeder. Pages are devoted to the registration of pedigrees, the record of stud visits, whelps, sales, prize winnings, receipts and expenses, and other memoranda, the great practical utility and permanent value of which are recognized by every experienced breeder. Ample provision is also made for recording other minor transactions, which may at the time appear trivial, but afterwards prove of the highest importance. There are few breeders, even among those most systematic in preserving records of their Kennel transactions, who have not repeatedly felt the need of just such a detailed series of memoranda as that provided in the Kennel Record.

In the preparation of the blank forms, and in the arrangement of the book, special care has been taken to facilitate convenience both in making the entries and in subsequent reference to them. It is hoped that with such a book at their command, breeders may generally adopt a more careful system of record than they have been accustomed to preserve. 200 pages (size 9x11½ in.), price $3. Sent postpaid by the Forest and Stream Publishing Company.

Specimen Pages Free on Application.

SENSATION.

We have for sale an elegant steel engraving of the celebrated pointer Sensation. Size of plate, 14x20; size of sheet, 22x28. Price, $1 each.

FOREST AND STREAM PUB. CO., 39 Park Row, N. Y.

COUNT WIND'EM.

The property of R. Ll. Purcell Llewellin,

AND

BELLE OF BOW,

The property of Barclay Field,

ILLUSTRATED IN COLORS IN

"LAND AND WATER,"

WITH WEEKLY ARTICLES ON

DOG BREAKING,

By G. T. Teasdale-Buckell,

Who sent to America all the imported Llewellin Setters, and for four consecutive years ran the winning brace of setters in the English National Field Trials, and has hunted as many winners of the Field Trial Derby.

LAND AND WATER mailed direct to any part of the world outside the United Kingdom, from the office, at following rates: 12 months, 17s. 6d.; 6 months, 8s. 9d.; 3 months, 4s. 6d. Single copies mailed for fourpence.

OFFICE: 182, Strand, London, Eng.

FIRST LESSONS
IN
Dog Training
WITH
Standards and Points of Judging
FOR
ALL BREEDS OF DOGS.

Being the Standards of "Stonehenge" and also those adopted by Specialty Clubs, Revised to Date.

Price, 25 Cents.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.,
39 Park Row, New York.

Field Trial Winners.

We now have ready for delivery pictures of the following celebrated dogs, winners of prizes at Field Trials, on toned paper, size 10×12.

LALLA ROOKH, TICK, SEFTON, LONDON, SUE, BYRON, GLADSOME, DON (Pointer), FAIRY, BELLE, GLADSTONE, DASHING MONARCH, SAN ROY, GATH, BANG BANG, RUSH GLADSTONE, DARKNESS, PEEP-O'-DAY, BESS A., AMERICAN DAN, CARRIE J., PINK B., JULE, DASH AND BESS, PRIDE OF THE BORDER, WHISKEY, DICK, RANGER, BEGORRAH, POINTERS TOM, PETE, CROXTETH.

Price for the full set of thirty-two pictures $3.00; 25cts. each. Address

Forest and Stream Pub. Co.,
P. O. Box 2832. New York City

ASHMONT'S LATEST WORK.

"A FRIEND IN NEED." This is a Household Guide for Man in Health and in Disease. It educates him to a correct understanding of Nature's Laws; it tells him how he should live to maintain good health, and, when he is ill, how to determine and treat the disease from which he suffers. It has been said of this book: "*No man who values the health of his family should be without it.*" Price, postpaid, $3.

THE STANDARD BOOK ON DOGS. ASHMONT'S TREATISE on their General Management in Health and Treatment in Disease. "The best book on the subject ever published," is the opinion of all. Price, postpaid, $2.

PRINCIPLES OF DOG TRAINING. Originally "Dog Paths to Success," by W. C. PERCY, Esq. ("Kit Kilbird"). Carefully revised and extended by "ASHMONT." This is especially designed for the amateur dog trainer. Price, postpaid, 50 cents.

These works for sale by all the principal booksellers, or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, by

I. LORING THAYER, 186 Tremont St., Boston, Mass.

Bohannan's Magic Skin Cure.

A positive and absolute cure for **MANGE**, Cures quicker, cheaper and better than any article ever offered to the public. Two cakes, $1, post paid. No cure no pay. Address A. A. RAYMOND, South Norwalk, Conn.

FOR SALE.—A FEW VERY FINE ENGLISH setters and pointers, thoroughly field trained. Only those wishing first-class dogs will address, GEO. W. LOVELL, Middleboro, Mass.

The Kennel.

GENUINE NONE ARE SPRATTS PATENT UNLESS SO STAMPED. GENUINE NONE ARE SPRATTS PATENT UNLESS SO STAMPED.

SPRATTS PATENT
MEAT "FIBRINE" VEGETABLE
DOG CAKES
(WITH BEETROOT.)

Beware of Worthless Imitations.

SEE EACH CAKE IS STAMPED
"SPRATTS PATENT" and a "X."

COD LIVER OIL DOG CAKES.

Highly recommended by the "Field" for Greyhounds. Invaluable for dainty feeders, dogs of weak digestion, or for dogs recovering from severe illness.

SPRATTS PATENT (AMERICA) **Limited,**
239-245 EAST FIFTY-SIXTH ST.,
NEW YORK.

Down-Town Depot: 18 South William Street.

FACTORIES also at London, Bermondsey, S.E. Berlin, Viehof Brunnenstrasse.

Woodill's Improved Dog Soap

Positively kills fleas and improves the coat. *No Carbolic Acid. A pure white soap.* 25 cts.



Woodill's Improved Medicines.

Mange Cure, 50 cts. Eczema (Red Mange) Cure, 50 cts. Worm Syrup, 25 and 50 cts. Cough Syrup, 25 and 50 cts. Distemper Cure, 50 cts. Liniment, 50 cts. Purging, Tonic, and Cough Pills, 25 cts. each. Balsam for Wounds, Cropped Ears, &c., 25 cts.

GEO. D. WOODILL,
No. 718 Green Street, PHILADELPHIA.

The Best in the Market.

AUSTIN'S
Dog Bread.

Acknowledged by all who have used t to be superior to any dog food made.

MANUFACTURED BY

AUSTIN & GRAVES,
116 Commercial Street, Boston, Mass.
AGENTS:
POPE & STEVENS, 114 Chambers st., N. Y., and 514 Commerce st., Philadelphia, Pa.

"Champion Apollo."

This famous Swiss St. Bernard at stud to five approved bitches only, fee $100. "Apollo" has shown himself a great sire, as his son, "Hector" and others will prove, Chequassett Kennels, Mr. Geo. W. Schenk, Burr Kennels, and many others have had exceedingly fine litters by him. Mr. R. J. Sawyer, Menominee, Mich., writes me, Nov. 8th, that his "Princess Louise" has a litter of ten by him that are *the finest he has ever seen*, Apollo's winnings since arrival from Switzerland last March are, 4 firsts, 2 champions, and 9 specials, never having been beaten under good judges, a few handsome pups by Apollo for sale.

W. W. Tucker,
P. O. Box 1338, N. Y.

English Setters Boarded.

Warm and healthy location and personal attention given. As I employ no attendants, only a limited number will be accommodated.

Address H. J. PIERRE,
Winsted, Conn.

The Field Sportsman's Picture Co.,

PALMYRA, N. Y.,

Are now prepared to furnish copies of the photographs taken by Mr. Walker at the Eastern Field Trials. Lists and prices on application.

The Kennel.

THE BEST ENGLISH PAPER IS

"The Stock-Keeper"

AND

FANCIERS' CHRONICLE

For all news and information concerning

Dogs, Poultry, Pigeons Rabbits, Cage-Birds, Etc.

It is the recognized English organ on the subjects, and enjoys the largest circulation of any paper of its class. American breeders will find the best English stock advertised in its columns.

Annual Subscription, 13 Shillings.

OFFICES: 139 and 140 Fleet street, E. C., London.

DEERHOUNDS.

Puppies For Sale

BY

CHAMPION CHIEFTAIN

OUT OF

CHAMPION WANDA,
CHAMPION LORNA II.,
HEATHERBELLE,
COUNTESS ZINA,
THORA,
BERGA.

HILLSIDE KENNELS,

LANCASTER,

MASS.

Rabbit Hounds.

A large lot of English beagles, 14 to 16in. high, dogs, bitches and puppies, broken and unbroken, at $10, $15 and $20 each. Satisfaction guaranteed. ASSOCIATED FANCIERS, 237 South Eighth st. Philadelphia, Pa. sep2,tf

St. Bernards and Pugs

CHEQUASSET KENNELS.
Send stamp for catalogue. Lancaster, Mass.

FOR SALE.

THE MASTIFF PUP "BOSS MAJOR"

(A.K.R. 4042). Sire, Boss (A.K.R. 2218); dam, Venus IV. (A.K.R. 3837). Whelped June 14, 1886. Very black points, fawn color, splendid disposition, very intelligent and watchful; weight at 6 mos., 112½lbs.; length 74in., girth 36in. His weight was never equalled at that age by any mastiff (except one from the litter, Boss Zulu). Has all the promise of being one of the largest if not the largest mastiff known. To one wishing a large, active, intelligent house and watch dog, a companion for the children or master, can not find his equal. Price $75. Also several mastiff and Great Dane pups. J. L. WINCHELL,
Fair Haven, Vt.

DOGS. DO YOU WANT TO BUY A DOG?

If so, write and name the kind you want. Address WM. W. SILVEY,
135 South Eighth st., Philadelphia, Pa.

One Chance in a Life Time.

For Sale—My entire kennel of dogs, including Fairy King (Foreman ex Jessie), 3 yrs. old; Forest Dora (Dick Laverack ex Forest Fly), 4½ yrs.; Fol de Rol (Foreman ex Grace B.), 1½ yrs.; Fanchette (Foreman ex Passion), 9 mos.; Hazel (Ted Llewellin ex Blanche Lewis), 2½ yrs.: Passion (Prince ex Pebble) 3½ yrs., and several fine puppies from 6 wks. old to 9 mos., out of the above bitches by champion Foreman, Fairy King and Yale Belton. First come first served. Send for circular containing full descriptions. ROSECROFT KENNELS, Birmingham, Conn.

CHAMPION TRAINED BEAR, COON, FOX, Gray Squirrel and Rabbit Dogs; Lop-ear and Himalayan Rabbits; Abyssinian Guinea Pigs; Ferrets. H. C. GRAFF, Kensington, Ohio. jy22,tf

SETTERS FOR $10 EACH.

A large lot of English setters, taken in exchange for other dogs, will be closed out at this remarkably low price. They are of both sexes, excellent looking, are guaranteed not gunshy and to have fair nose. Ages from 6 to 15 mos. If on inspection they should not prove satisfactory the money will be returned. ASSOCIATED FANCIERS, 237 South Eighth st., Philadelphia, Pa. sep2,tf

PRIZE-BRED COLLIES, $20 EACH; NULLAmore ex Effie Dean. Address J. P. GRAY, 172 Genesee st., Utica, N. Y. 1t

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE FOR ENGLISH setter bitch or gun, a field pointer and bench show winner. J. W. TRANTUM, Middletown, Conn. jan6,2t

WM. GRAHAM, NEWTOWNBREDA, BELFAST Ireland, is prepared to purchase and ship dogs for importers. Dogs purchased from him had the following prizes awarded to them: At New York and Chicago, 1883, sixteen firsts, nine special, three second and one third. At New York, 1884, seven firsts, six specials and one third

NOT MUCH TO LOOK AT BUT A RARE 'UN TO GO.

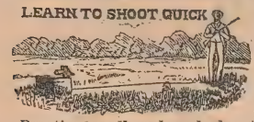


THE
"Niagara Falls" Black Bird
Has the most natural flight of any artificial target made. Will sail against the wind without raising, a fault with all other targets. Can be thrown from clay-pigeon trap or our trap. Sample box of 100 birds, $1.
NIAGARA FLYING TARGET COMPANY,
Makers,
P. O. Box 427, Suspension Bridge, N. Y.
Black Birds $10 a 1000; Target Balls $6 a 1,000; Traps $5.



The Bat.
Thrown from a Clay-Pigeon Trap or our own Trap.
No breakage or failures in trap. No hard clay. No shot marks. Every one breaks when hit. Flight and price not equalled. We also manufacture Balls and Traps. Send for our prices before ordering elsewhere. TARGET BALL & B. P. CO., Limited, Lockport, N. Y.

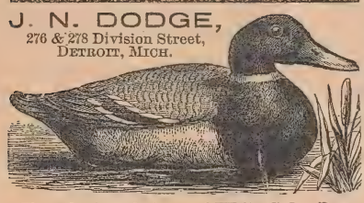
LEARN TO SHOOT QUICK



Snap or wing shooting with rifle easily and cheaply learned with the Raub Magazine Trap. No assistant required.
Practice cardboard and clay targets. Gives 10,000 shots for $5. Address JOS. L. RAUB, New London, Conn. HARTLEY & GRAHAM, New York Wholesale Agents.

JOIN THE NATIONAL GUN ASSOCIATION. Send 10 cents, for handbook giving all information, to the Secretary. Matt R. Freeman, General Manager. F. C. Etheridge, Secretary and Treasurer, Macon, Ga. Board of Directors: Dr. L. E. Russell, Springfield, O.; C. M. Stark, Winchester, Mass.; J. Von Lengerke, New York city; Washington A. Cester, Flatbush, L. I.; Wm. G. Cooper, Savannah, Ga.; E. A. Crawford, Tallahassee, Fla.; M. R. Freeman, W. W. Parker and F. C. Etheridge, Macon, Ga.

J. N. DODGE,
276 & 278 Division Street,
DETROIT, MICH.



The only manufacturer of White Cedar Decoy Ducks. Cedar is the lightest and most durable wood. Also Geese, Brant, Swan, Coot, Snipe and Plover Decoys. All decoys made larger than the natural bird, and a perfect imitation. Illustrated price list free.

SCREW PLATES, TAPS, DIES, ETC., FOR gunsmiths and amateurs. Send for illustrated catalogue to S. W. CARD & CO., Mansfield, Mass.

Hotels and Routes for Sportsmen.

Bromfield House, Boston.



EUROPEAN PLAN
MESSENGER, Proprietor.

QUAIL SHOOTING.
The undersigned have leased the well-known Bellevue Hotel at High Point, N. C., and can offer to visiting sportsmen unsurpassed quail shooting. We have leased the shooting privileges over a large extent of excellent and well-stocked ground, much of it never having been shot over. We can furnish good dogs and competent guides if desired. Quail are unusually plenty this season, and from now to the close of the open season, April 1, is the best time for shooting. The hotel accommodations are excellent, and good livery service can always be secured. For further information address
JAS. E. TOMLINSON & BRO.,
Bellevue Hotel, High Point, N. C.

QUIET, HOMELIKE, FIRST-CLASS ACCOMmodations, one mile from post office and telegraph station, with fine view of the Gulf, where there is good, deep water fishing, and fair shooting can be had one mile east of Cedar Keys. Boats constantly on hand for fishing. The fine 8-ton cabin sloop Ella M. Little fitted up in first-class style, with four bunks for cruising down the Gulf or to westward, can be chartered. Also a good, staunch, light draft 24ft. catboat. Having had eighteen years experience on the Gulf Coast, am prepared to help fit out parties for cruising or give any desired information.
For further particulars address
ALFRED P. JONES,
Formerly of Homosassa,
Box 104, Cedar Keys, Florida.

STONEHENGE ON THE DOG.
Price $3.50.
For sale by the Forest and Stream Pub. Co

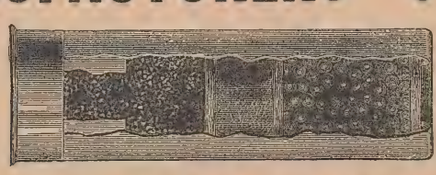
AUDUBON'S
Birds of America
We have obtained and now offer for sale singly a number of the plates of this magnificent work. These plates are the originals of the edition of 1856, and represent the birds as life size. The sheets are elephant folio, and the paper heavy. The drawings were made from nature, and for accuracy of delineation, fidelity to detail and accessories,
Audubon's Birds have never been equalled.
Any of these plates if framed would make a
Superb Ornament
For a sportsman's dining room, and no more beautiful and appropriate gift could be found for the lover of nature than one of these. The constantly increasing scarcity of this work makes these large plates each year more valuable. Some of the plates are double and can if desired be cut in two and put in small frames.
There are represented many species of Ducks, Gulls, Grouse, Snipe, Heron and small birds almost without number.
These plates are so large that they cannot be sent by mail without danger of being crushed, and the best method of sending them will be on rollers by express.

LIST OF BIRDS REPRESENTED:

Black Vulture and Head of Deer	$12 00	Chimney Swift	$4 00	Bohemian Waxwing	$6 00
Redtail Hawk	10 00	Carolina Parroquet	10 00	Purple Martin	5 00
Jer Falcon	10 00	Golden - winged Woodpecker	5 00	White-bellied Swallow	5 00
Sparrow Hawk	8 00	Pileated Woodpecker	8 00	Cliff Swallow	5 00
Swallow-tailed Kite	8 00	Belted Kingfisher	7 00	Barn Swallow	5 00
White-headed Eagle	12 00	Yellow-billed Cuckoo	5 00	White-headed Pigeon	7 00
Pigeon Hawk	7 00	Mangrove Humming Bird	5 00	Black Rail	3 00
Black-winged Hawk	7 00	Ruby Throat Humming Bird	6 00	Yellow Rail	3 00
Duck Hawk	10 00	Columbia Humming Bird	5 00	Buff-breasted S'dpiper	7 00
Fish Hawk	10 00	Forktail Flycatcher	5 00	Little Sandpiper	
Barn Owl	5 00	Arkansas, Say's & Swallow-tail Flycatcher	8 00	Pectoral Sandpiper	7 00
Crow	5 00	Pipiry Flycatcher	4 00	Red-backed Sandpiper	
Fish Crow	6 00	Kingbird	4 00	Semi-palmated Sandpiper	6 00
Blue Jay	7 00	Great-crested Flycatcher	4 00	Curlew Sandpiper	6 00
Crow Blackbird	7 00	Olive-sided Flycatcher	4 00	Great Marble Godwit	7 00
Redwing Blackbird	8 00	Small green-crested Flycatcher	4 00	Esquimaux Curlew	6 00
Baltimore Oriole	8 00	Wood Pewee	4 00	Spotted Sandpiper	5 00
Orchard Oriole	8 00	White-eyed Vireo	4 00	Solitary Sandpiper	5 00
Boat-tail Grackle	9 00	Red-eyed Vireo	4 00	Yellowleg Sandpiper	5 00
Rusty Grackle	7 00	Yellow-throated Vireo	4 00	Greenshank Sandpiper	5 00
Nuttall's Marsh Wren	5 00	Green black-capped Flycatcher	4 00	Glossy Ibis	7 00
Common Marsh Wren	5 00	Wilson's Flycatcher	4 00	Night Heron	8 00
Crested Titmouse	5 00	Canada Flycatcher	4 00	Yellow - crowned Night Heron	8 00
Hudson Bay Titmouse	4 00	Bonaparte's Flycatcher	4 00	Green Heron	8 0
Carolina Titmouse	4 00	Hooded Warbler	4 00	Great White Heron	9 0
Mocking Bird	8 00	Kentucky Warbler	4 00	Peale's and Reddish Egrets	9 0
Hermit Thrush	3 00	Bay-breasted Warbler	4 00	Blue Heron	8 0
Wood Thrush	3 00	Pine-creeping Warbler	4 00	Flamingo	10 00
Brown Thrasher	8 00	Azure Warbler	4 00	White-fronted Goose	10 00
Prairie Titlark	4 00	Yellowpoll Warbler	4 00	Mallard Duck	12 00
Brown Titlark	4 00	Rathbone Warbler	4 00	Black Duck	12 00
Grass Finch	4 00	Children's Warbler	4 00	Gadwall Duck	12 00
Henslow's Bunting	4 00	Yellow Redpoll Warbler	4 00	Wood Duck	15 00
Chipping Sparrow	4 00	Black and Yellow Warbler	4 00	Canvas-back Duck	15 00
Field Sparrow	4 00	Swainson's Warbler	4 00	Redhead Duck	8 00
Seaside Finch	4 00	Bachman's Warbler	4 00	Ringneck Duck	7 00
Lincoln's Finch	4 00	Carbonated Warbler	4 00	Broadbill Duck	7 00
Song Sparrow	4 00	Nashville Warbler	4 00	Eider Duck	10 00
White-throated Sparrow	4 00	Black and White Creeper	4 00	Smew	10 00
White-crowned Sparrow	4 00	Wood Wren	4 00	Brown Pelican	10 00
Towhee Bunting	4 00	Winter Wren	3 00	Crested Grebe	7 00
Purple Finch	5 00	Rock Wren	3 00	Black Skimmer	7 00
Crossbill	5 00	Cedar Bird	4 00	Arctic Tern	5 00
Pine Grosbeak	7 00			Sandwich Tern	5 00
Blue Grosbeak	7 00			Puffin	5 00
Rose-breasted Grosbeak	8 00			Razor-billed Auk	6 00
Nighthawk	7 00			Great Auk	10 00

Forest and Stream Publishing Co., 39 Park Row, New York.

THE
Atlantic Ammunition
COMPANY,
(LIMITED.)
291 Broadway, New York,
MANUFACTURERS OF CHAMBERLIN CARTRIDGES,





Is prepared to LOAD TO ORDER BY MACHINERY in any style that may be desired, in lots of not less than 100 of a kind
SHOTGUN CARTRIDGES
For field or trap shooting. The highest scores at the trap, in field and wildfowl shooting have been made with cartridges loaded by the
Chamberlin Patent Automatic Machines.

Guns, Ammunition, etc.

Your Last Chance!



We have only about 100 FOX GUNS left, in Nos. 7, 8 and 9 grades. If you want one you had better order at once. Catalogues, with dimensions and prices of all guns left, furnished on application.

AMERICAN ARMS CO. 103 Milk St., Boston, Mass.



SPORTSMEN'S WEAR.

Corduroy, Canvas Horsehide, Dogskin, Sheepskin, Mackintosh and Flannel Clothing

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION FOR SPORTSMEN

Gun Cases, Cartridge Belts and Equipments of all kinds.

CATALOGUE AND SAMPLES FREE.

GEO. BARNARD & CO.,

108 Madison Street, Chicago, Ill.

EASTERN AGENTS: A. G. SPALDING & BROS., 241 Broadway, N. Y.
PHILADELPHIA AGENTS: E. K. TRYON, JR. & CO.

THE PETMECKY



GUN CLEANER.

The only cleaner that will thoroughly clean a gun barrel, doing the work equally well in choke bores without adjustment. Will do the work quicker and better than all other implements, for the purpose, combined. Price, $1.00. By mail, 10 cts. extra. Ask your dealer for it. Discount to the trade. Circulars free. J. C. PETMECKY, Austin, Texas.

And all Gun Dealers.

THE NEW AMERICAN

Breech-Loading Shot Gun.



SIMPLE and DURABLE.

Rebounding Lock.
Choke-Bore Barrels

For close, hard shooting excels all others. Extra heavy guns for ducks a specialty. Send stamp for circular. C. S. SHATTUCK, Manufacturer, Hatfield, Mass.



LYMAN'S Patent Gun Sights make Hunting and Target Rifles perfect. Send for circulars.

WM. LYMAN, Middlefield, Conn.

SEND FOR NEW CATALOGUE.

The Gun and its Development

By W. W. GREENER.

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE!

Price $2.50.

REVOLVERS AMMUNITION

ESTABLISHED 1858

Wm. R. Schaefer & Son.

SELMS ST.

BOSTON, MASS.

MANUFACTURERS OF FINE HAMMER & HAMMERLESS GUNS

TO ORDER ONLY.

AGENTS FOR THE HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON HAMMERLESS.

AND THE DALY HAMMER AND HAMMERLESS BREECH LOADING SHOT GUNS.

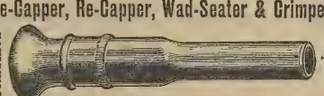
BALLARD MARLIN & WINCHESTERS REPEATING, SPORTING & TARGET RIFLES.

A FULL AND COMPLETE LINE OF GUNS & SPORTSMEN OUTFITS.

SEND STAMP FOR CATALOGUE

CHOKE BORING GUNS BENDING GUN STOCKS

De-Capper, Re-Capper, Wad-Seater & Crimper.



PATENT FOR SALE.

Price reasonable. Correspondence solicited. Address D. BROWN, Olneyville, R. I.

HILL ON THE DOG.

THE STANDARD WORK ON THEIR

MANAGEMENT AND DISEASES.

Price $2.00.

For sale by Forest and Stream Publishing Co.

J. P. DANNEFELSER,

Practical Gunsmith,

No. 9 CHAMBERS ST., N. Y.

Guns, Rifles, etc., at lowest prices. Second-hand Guns bought, sold and exchanged. Written guarantee given with every gun. Stocks either crooked or straightened. Pistol grips added, horn or rubber heel plates fitted. Barrels bored to shoot close and hard. Plain locks altered to rebound. Pin-fire guns altered to central fire at a reasonable price, and all other kinds of repairing executed with dispatch and warranted. Shells loaded to order. GUNS TO HIRE.

Forest Runes.

NESSMUK'S POEMS.

The Forest and Stream Publishing Company have in preparation a volume of poems by "Nessmuk," to be published shortly. The book will be an 8vo., of something like 120 pages; will contain an autobiographical sketch, and will be embellished with an artotype portrait of "Nessmuk." Copies may be ordered at any time. The edition will be a limited one.

PRICE, $1.50.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO., 39 Park Row, New York.

Guns, Ammunition, etc.

THE PARKER GUN

LEADS them all in HARD HITTING qualities at the Second Annual Tournament of the Chamberlin Cartridge Co., held at Cleveland, O., Sept. 14, 1886. Out of EIGHTY-SEVEN ENTRIES from REPRESENTATIVE SHOTS, representing FOURTEEN STATES, the Parker Gun won FIRST AND THIRD MONEY, winning $900 out of the $1,200 purse offered, adding another victory to 1885, which was the Second International Clay-Pigeon Tournament for the championship of the world, held at New Orleans, La., Feb. 11 to 16. Among the contestants shooting other guns were such champions as Carver, Bogardus, Cody, Stubbs, Erb and others.

PARKER BROTHERS,

MAKERS,

Meriden, Conn.

New York Sales Rooms. 97 Chambers St.

WE WILL SEND GRATIS UPON APPLICATION OUR NEW

CATALOGUE

Containing National, Hurlingham, Old and New Long Island and Jersey City Heights Shooting Rules. Also minute description of our many valuable specialties, including

Lefever Hammerless, Clabrough, Parker and Smith Guns, American Wood-Powder, Dead-Shot Powder, American Clay-Birds, Peoria Black Birds, Rats, Our Loaded Shotgun Cartridges, Phenyle, Beef-Flour. Jumbolene, Oil-Tanned Moccasins, Shooting Clothing, etc., etc. Address

VON LENGERKE & DETMOLD,

OR 843 BROAD STREET NEWARK, N. J. 14 Murray Street, New York.

A Bad Miss

If you fail to get my prices, as I want to close out my stock of GUNS AND FISHING TACKLE. Prices on application.

WILL H. CRUTTENDEN, Cazenovia, N. Y.

The Maynard Rifles & Shotguns.

NEW OFF-HAND TARGET RIFLE, MODEL OF 1882.

PRICES REDUCED.



With Pistol Grip Stock, Tip Stock and Swiss Butt Plate.

For Hunting and Target Practice at all ranges the "MAYNARD" more completely supplies the wants of Hunters and Sportsmen generally, than any other Rifle in the world, as many barrels can be used on one stock, and for accuracy, convenience, durability and safety, is not excelled.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue describing the new attachment for using rim and center-fire ammunition.

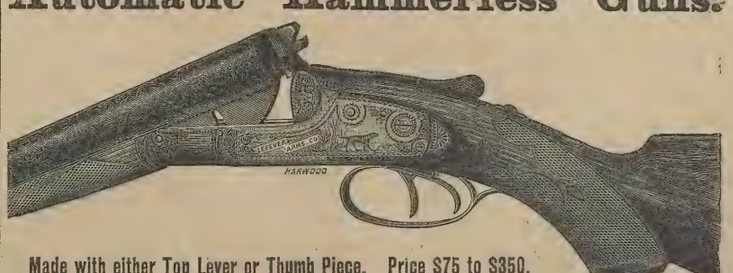
Lyman Sight.

MASS. ARMS CO., Box 500, Chicopee Falls, Mass.

THE LEFEVER ARMS COMPANY.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Automatic Hammerless Guns.



Made with either Top Lever or Thumb Piece. Price $75 to $350.

The only Hammerless Gun in the world with compensated action to take up wear in every direction. New Automatic Safety Blocking both hammers and triggers. Rebounding locks. Send for new illustrated catalogue for 1887.

THE LEFEVER ARMS COMPANY, Syracuse, N. Y.

DOG TRAINING:

BY

S. T. HAMMOND, KENNEL EDITOR OF FOREST AND STREAM.

For sale at this office. Price $1.00.

THE TRYON COMPLETE BREECH LOADING SHOT GUN.

Manufactured by
LINCOLN JEFFRIES.

12 Gauge, 60.00
10 " 65.00



"Field" Trial, London, May, 1876; Winner of the ... Guinea Prize for Choke Bores; Winner of the Pen... Trial, making the Highest Average Penetration on Record ... .C.

Ask your dealer to send for one. They beat the World ... Shooting.
AGENTS FOR BARNARD'S SPORTSMEN'S WEAR.
E. K. TRYON, JR. & CO., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

DOG-SKIN LEATHER JACKETS!

FOR FALL SHOOTING.

Soft and pliable as kid. Not shrunk or injured by water. Entirely waterproof and windproof. A complete protection to sportsmen or any exposed to cold or wet. For horseback riding, driving or walking in cold weather. Worn under the overcoat, they are a handsome garment and much used. A capital jacket for bicycle use, skating and sleighing.

We have just received and now offer the first lot for this season, and the present invoice comprises the finest skins we have imported for years.

☞WE TAKE THE ENTIRE PRODUCT OF THE MANUFACTURES OF ABOVE FINEST JACKETS, AND THIS MAKE CANNOT BE OBTAINED ELSEWHERE IN THE UNITED STATES.

An early selection is advised. Common qualities of other makes also in stock.

A quality, the very finest skin, - - - - - $18 00
" not as fine, - - - $8 00, $10 00 and 15 00

Send measurement around chest outside vest. If money is sent with order we will forward free by mail, and if not satisfactory on receipt we will return money on return of Jacket. We are already selling many of them. Entirely different from any other make.

☞*As there are many different makes of Leather Jackets in the market advertised as finest, etc., mostly made here of common skins, we invite those desiring such to send for one of ours, and if not found superior on examination to any other, it can be returned at our expense or we will refund money.*

WILLIAM READ & SONS, 107 Washington St., Boston.

Also send for Gun Circular and Second-Hand List. Now some high grade second-hand Guns.

Some of the Triumphs of the Greener Gun

In the Year 1886.

Universal Championship (Monaco). 1st, 3d and 4th.
Prix de Consolation (Monte Carlo).
President's Trophy (Grympie, Queensland).
The Australian Cup. (48 birds without a miss, £600 won.
Hamilton, Canada, $1,000.
Melbourne Trophy.
New South Wales Open Sweepstakes. 1st, 2d and 3d.
Summer Cup (Messina).
The "Star" Prize (Hurlingham).
The Club Fund Cup (London Gun Club).
The "Ranelagh" Cup (London).
Eleven Sweepstakes, London (Summer Meetings).

ALSO

The Leavenworth (Kansas, U. S. A.) Gun Trial. A Greener 12-bore gun beating 50 guns, some 10-bores, of many makers.

For Fac-Simile of the winning target see the Advertisements of King's "Quick" Shot Powder.

N. B.---W. W. Greener's Guns Headed the List with a Substantial Majority in 1885.

Extract from page 312, Badminton Library. "Moor and Marsh." The Gun and its Development, with Notes on Shooting. By W. W. Greener.

"This is the most comprehensive modern work we have in our language dealing with guns. Not only does it treat fully of the very earliest arms known, commencing with bows and arrows, but it is equally accurate and exhaustive in regard to all recent inventions in gun-making. Every kind of sport to be had with the gun is here also described and commented on in a practical and interesting, though very condensed, manner, and the gunning to be done, or expected, in every corner of the globe is well described in Mr. Greener's admirably written book. Every gun worth mentioning, with its mechanism, is fully and carefully engraved and explained for those who care for the technicalities of gun-making.

"We would strongly recommend this capital treatise to all who own a gun, not only as a most useful adjunct to their sport, but as the best of tutors in the matter of all that has to do with firearms of every description, large or small, from swivel guns to cripple-stoppers and 20-bores, and from elephant to rook rifles.

"Among the mass of useful information on shooting contained in this large work of over 700 pages, wildfowl shooting is very fairly, though briefly described and illustrated. We consider Mr. Greener's work a wonderful example of care, patience and ingenuity; that this is also the opinion of the general public is evidenced by the fact of its third edition being so soon called for.

This book, the best ever published on Gunnery, offered for $2.50 by

HENRY C. SQUIRES, 178 Broadway, New York,

Agent for W. W. Greener's Guns.

SHORE BIRDS.

A pamphlet for those who "gun" along the shore.

TELLS OF

I. Haunts and Habits—Where the bay birds live, and what they do at home.
II. Range and Migration—Where they go to breed, and where to spend the winter.
III. A Morning Without the Birds—An episode of shore shooting.
IV. Nomenclature—A list of our American species of *Limicolæ*, with a description of each species.
V. Localities—Where to go to shoot them.
VI. Blinds and Decoys—How to shoot them after you have reached the grounds.

44 pp., paper. Price, 15 Cents.

For Sale by the Forest and Stream Pub. Co

LEATHER JACKETS.

Impervious to Wind and Water. Soft and Pliable as the Finest Kid Glove.

Genuine Russian skins (unlike sheep skins) are not affected by water. Being very pliable they fit close to the person, and offer the **most complete protection** from the cold and penetrating winds of winter. **Our best quality jackets** will last a lifetime, it being almost impossible to wear one out, thus making it the cheapest winter garment one can secure. They are so light weight and take up so little room that one can be worn between the vest and undercoat, thus rendering a heavy overcoat entirely unnecessary even in the coldest weather. For driving, horseback riding, skating, sleighing and hunting in cold climates they are extensively used. **For Duck and Coot Shooting they are indispensable.**

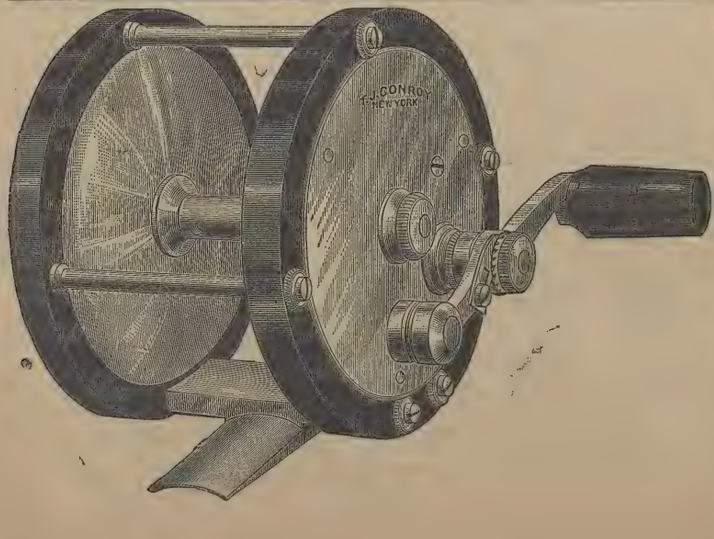
All who wish to secure a **GENUINE RUSSIAN SKIN** should order it immediately before we get out of sizes, as but a limited number of the genuine article can be obtained each year. *In ordering send measure around chest.*

A 1 Quality, Genuine Russian Skins, Black or Tan Color, $18.00
A Quality, American Skins, Tan Color..... ..... 15.00
B Quality, American Skins, Black Color, $10.00
C Quality, American Skins, Black Color, 8.00

Sent by registered mail, postpaid, to any part of the U. S. on receipt of price. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

P. S.—As we are the *only importers* in the United States of **GENUINE RUSSIAN SKINS**, they *cannot be found* at any other house in this country.

ESTABLISHED 1840. JOHN P. LOVELL'S SONS, 147 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.



THOMAS J. CONROY,

Manufacturer, Importer, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

Fine Fishing Tackle and Camping Goods.

65 Fulton St., N. Y.

FLORIDA FISHING.

CONROY'S CELEBRATED

"Silver King" Multiplying Reels.

The strongest and freest running reels on the market. Pronounced by many of our best coast anglers superior to any ever before used.

Tarpon Tackle a Specialty.

Fine Hexagonal Split Bamboo Rods, Ash and Lancewood Rods, Rubber and German Silver Reels, Tackle Cases, Fly and Snell Books, Reel Cases, etc.

FOREST AND STREAM BOOKS. Small Yachts, $7. Antelope and Deer, $2.50. Our New Alaska, Canoe and Boat Building, each $1.50. Canoe Handling, Dog Training, Canoe & Camp Cookery, Woodcraft, Canoe Aurora, each $1. Angling Talks, 50c. "Forest and Stream" Fables, 10c. Kennel Record Book, $3. The Forest Waters the Farm, 50c. Points of Dogs, 25c.

VOL. XXVII.—No. 24. THURSDAY, JANUARY 6, 1887.

LIBRARY OF CONGRESS 169162 MAY 01 1887



COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.

ENTERED AT NEW YORK POST OFFICE AS SECOND CLASS MATTER.

Terms, postpaid, $4. Great Britain, £1.

NEW YORK: Forest and Stream Publishing Company, 39 Park Row.
LONDON: Davies & Co., 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill.

Price, 10 cents. Great Britain, 6d.

HARTLEY & GRAHAM,

17 & 19 Maiden Lane, N. Y.

NEW YORK AGENTS OF

W. & C. SCOTT & SON,

London. Birmingham.

Celebrated Hammer and Hammerless

Breech-Loading Shotguns.

Our SCOTT GUNS No. 2½, branded "BOGARDUS CLUB" are the most desirable and artistic in style of all guns at medium price. They have every improvement, and shooting qualities are unsurpassed.



Cut of Circular Hammer Gun No. 2½.

Largest Stock to select from in the United States, including the following styles:

Guns with Hammers.—Nos. 1, 1½, 2, 2½, 3, 3½, 4 and 5. No. 6 Premier quality. 10, 12, 14, 16 and 20 Gauge.

Hammerless.—Nos. 2H, 2½H, 3H, 3½H, 4H, 5H Premier quality. 10, 12 and 16 Gauge.

Hammer and Hammerless, With Double Set Barrels, in English sole leather cases. No. 2½H Hammerless, 40,221, one set 12g., 30in., 8lbs., choked; one set No. 4H Hammerless, 40,250, one set 12g., 30in., 8¼lbs., choked; one set 10g., 30in., 9¼lbs., choked. No. 2½H Hammerless, 40,381, one set 12g., 30in., 8lbs. 3oz., choked; one set 10g., 30in., 9½lbs., choked. No. 5H Hammerless Premier, 39,577, one set 12g., 30in., 7lbs. 2oz., cylinder; one set 12g., 30in., choked. No. 5H Hammerless Premier, 40,240, one set 12g., 30in., 8¼lbs., choked; one set 10g., 30in., 9¼lbs., choked. No. 2½ Hammer, 40,223, one set 10g., 30in., 9lbs., choked; one set 12g., 30in., 7¾lbs., choked. No. 2½ Hammer, 40,527, one set 12g., 30in., choked; one set 10g., 30in., choked.

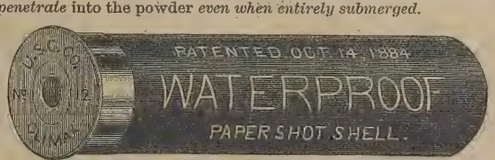
Circulars Mailed On Application.

BLACK PAPER SHOT SHELLS.

U. S. RIM AND CENTRAL FIRE CARTRIDGES ARE MADE WITH ESPECIAL CARE FOR ACCURATE PISTOL AND RIFLE TARGET SHOOTING.

U. S. Paper Shells are Thoroughly Waterproof and Sure Fire.

These Shells are intended to overcome the great disadvantage which all non-waterproof shells are subjected to *when used in damp weather*. They are so *completely waterproof* that no water can *penetrate* into the powder *even when entirely submerged*.



Use U. S. Improved No. 2 Copper Primers.

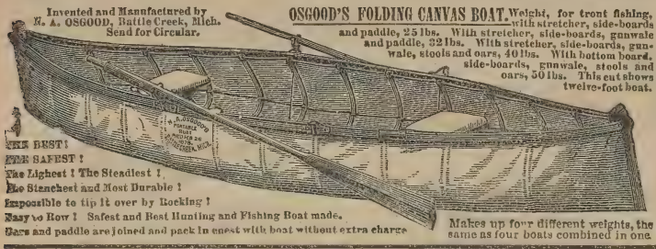
U. S. BULLET BREECH CAPS, both CONICAL and ROUND BALL, with NEW EXPLOSIVE FILLING. ACCURATE AND CLEAN.

EXTRA STRENGTH AND SLIGHT REPORT.

Several years' experience with BLACK PAPER has demonstrated that it is the STRONGEST and BEST paper for SHOT SHELLS. The CHEAPEST grade shell (Climax) now made by the U. S. Co. can be reloaded from three to five times.

UNITED STATES CARTRIDGE CO., Lowell, Mass.

Yacht and Boat Builders, etc.

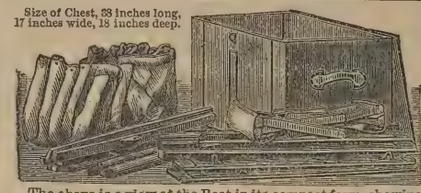


Invented and Manufactured by H. A. OSGOOD, Battle Creek, Mich. Send for Circular.

OSGOOD'S FOLDING CANVAS BOAT. Weight, for front fishing, with stretcher, side-boards and paddle, 25 lbs. With stretcher, side-boards, gunwale and paddle, 32 lbs. With stretcher, side-boards, gunwale, stools and oars, 40 lbs. With bottom board, side-boards, gunwale, stools and oars, 50 lbs. This cut shows twelve-foot boat.

THE BEST!
THE SAFEST!
The Lightest! The Steadiest!
The Staunchest and Most Durable!
Impossible to tip it over by Rocking!
Easy to Row! Safest and Best Hunting and Fishing Boat made.
Oars and paddle are joined and pack in chest with boat without extra charge

Makes up four different weights, the same as four boats combined in one.



Size of Chest, 33 inches long, 17 inches wide, 18 inches deep.

The above is a view of the Boat in its compact form, showing Boat folded, Bottom-Board, Camp-Stools, Gunwale, Stretcher, and Packing Chest. Oars and Paddles are jointed and packed with Boat in Chest.

PECOWSIC,

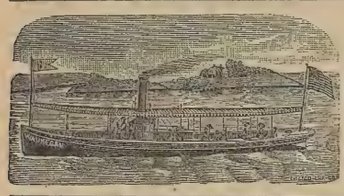
Winner of three of the four principal races at A. C. A. Meet of 1886, Grindstone Island, N. Y., including International Match Cup Race.

Pecowsic, Vesper, } AMERICAN. ENGLISH { Nautilus, Poarl.

F. JOYNER,

COASTING CANOES CLYDE (17x40), ATLANTIS, RAMBLER, ROGUE, FIDGET.

Smooth Lap Streak Shells, Deflecting Centerboard, Metallic Drop Rudder with the most practical and safe braces. No more cuss words. Combination Canoe Sails, Round, Copper-tipped Paddles, Spring Jam Cleats and other noted fixtures. Write your address plainly and direct to **Lock Box 305, Glens Falls, N. Y.** Send 50 cents for six photos and 20-page catalogue, or 5 cents for same catalogue alone.



We build everything in the boat line from a 12-lb. canoe to a steam launch. Have in stock a number of small steam launches, running from 20 to 30ft. in length, some with oil and some with coal burning engines.

A large and very fine stock of rowboats and canoes from $20.00 upward.

Will send upon application drawings of launch with Shipman Oil Engine. Send for Catalogue.

Chicago Headquarters, 115 Wabash Ave.

R. J. DOUGLAS & CO.,
Successors to POWELL & DOUGLAS,
WAUKEGAN, ILL.

White Cedar Boards for Yachts' Boats and Canoes.

Also Oak and other Lumber used in Boat Building,

HACKMATACK AND OAK KNEES.

C. F. HODSDON. 742 & 744 Water St., (near Grand St. Ferry) New York.

CANOE HANDLING.

By C. B. VAUX ("DOT").

A complete manual for the management of a canoe. The author begins at the very beginning, describes and explains the rudiments in the simplest and plainest way possible. Everything is made intelligible for beginners: and besides this A B C teaching there are so many hints and wrinkles that the oldest canoeist afloat will find pleasure and profit in the study of these. The book is complete and concise—no useless duffle between its covers. The subjects treated are the choice of a canoe, paddling, sailing, care of the canoe, recipes and rules. The text is further elucidated by numerous practical drawings, and the beauty of the book is enhanced by the many ornamental vignettes. Pages 168; uniform with "Canoe Building." Price, postpaid, $1.00.

NEW YORK: FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO., 39 Park Row.
LONDON: DAVIES & CO., 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill.

VESPER

Won International Cup Race at A. C. A. Meet.

Vesper is strictly a Cruising Canoe.

Vesper is successor to the famous SNAKE.

Send stamp for 60-page Illustrated Catalogue

Smooth Skin Canoes Built to Order.

J. H. RUSHTON,

Canton, N. Y.

New York and Eastern

YACHT AGENCY,

A. CARY SMITH, 51 West Tenth Street, New York.
BURGESS BROTHERS, 22 Congress Street, Boston.
Yachts and vessels of all kinds sold, purchased and chartered. Special attention given to building, repairs and alterations. Surveys and inspections made. Designs and estimates furnished. A large number of first-class yachts now for sale.

Sneak Boxes,

Pleasure Boats,

Sailing and Paddling Canoes.

Do you desire a most beautiful pleasure boat or canoe? One of the finest the world can afford? One you can place in your parlor and show to your friends? Sprague's prices beat everything for fine quality and honest workmanship. We have in stock Sailboats, Centerboard Boats, Sneak Boxes and Canoes. Send 2-cent stamp for Catalogue.

H. M. SPRAGUE,
PARISHVILLE, ST. LAWRENCE CO., N. Y.

BOAT AND CANOE HARDWARE.

GALVANIZED IRON,
BRASS AND COMPOSITION
NAILS, SPIKES, RODS, ROWLOCKS, ANCHORS, CHAINS, HOOKS, THIMBLES, ETC.

Tackle Blocks and Cordage, Ship Chandlery, etc.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

L. W. FERDINAND & CO.,
267 Federal Street, Boston, Mass.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

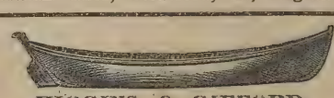
JEFFERY'S PATENT MARINE GLUE.

Exhibition 1851 Prize Medal.

For Deckseams of Yachts, Airtight Compartments of Life Boats in combination with Canvas. In combination with Calico for Waterproof Skins used between Diagonal Planking of Pinnaces, Launches, etc.

Price List, etc., at Works.

ALFRED JEFFERY & CO.,
Marsh Gate, Stratford, E., England.

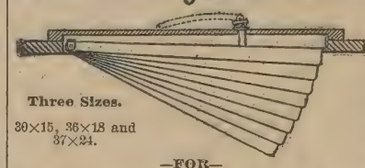


HIGGINS & GIFFORD,
GLOUCESTER, MASS.
Manufacture to order Yachts, Rowboats, Yawls, Excelsior Life Boats and Seine Boats. Two medals awarded at the London Exhibition. 3,000 boats built the last thirteen years.
Send for New Catalogue for 1887.

E. L. WILLIAMS,

Yacht Builder and Designer. Single-hand yachts a specialty. Designer and builder of Dr. Winslow's Pilgrim. E. 9th st., City Point, So. Boston, Mass.

THE RADIX Patent Folding Centerboard.



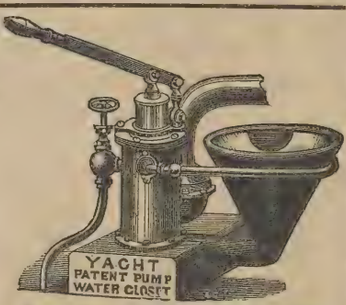
Three Sizes.
30×15, 36×18 and 37×24.

—FOR—

Sailboats and Canoes.

Has no well nor trunk, giving clear, flush floor in boat and superior sailing qualities. Made entirely of brass. Received Gold and Silver Medals, New Orleans and Franklin Institute, Phila. **PRICES REDUCED.** Send for circular.

THE RADIX M'F'G CO.,
39 Old Slip, N. Y.



For Above or Below Water Line.

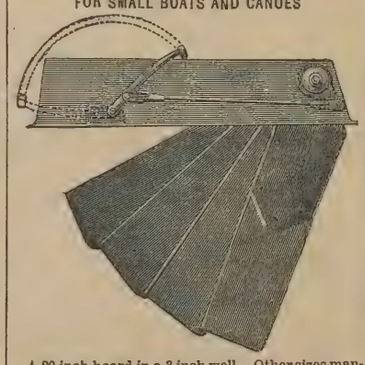
NO TANK NEEDED.

ALFRED B. SANDS.

Plumber, Steam Fitter and Coppersmith.
184 BEEKMAN ST., NEW YORK.

Atwood's Patent Center-Board.

FOR SMALL BOATS AND CANOES



A 20-inch board in a 3-inch well. Other sizes manufactured. Descriptive circulars mailed free.
ATWOOD BROS., Clayton, N. Y.

Boston Yacht Agency

43 Milk Street, Boston, Mass.

Builders and Designers of all classes of steam and sailing yachts. Estimates, Plans and Specifications furnished at reasonable cost. A large list of yachts of all dimensions for sale and charter. Agents for the Alaska Down Life Saving appliances and the Neptune Air Mattress Co.'s goods. Everything in the yachting line. Send for catalogue. G. F. CLARK & CO.
G. F. CLARK, JEFF BORDEN, JR.,
Boston. (Late of Borden & Wood, Fall River).

Two Beautiful Illustrated Books

PADDLE AND PORTAGE

AND

Canoe and Camera.

BY THOMAS SEDGWICK STEELE, of Hartford, Conn.

123 exquisite illustrations of life in the woods with map in each copy.

The humorous as well as the serious side of camp life is vividly represented, while Mr. Steele's well-known artistic perceptions, and a most intense love of nature, has made the work all that could be desired.

SEVEN EDITIONS of these works sold. Most popular books in the market. Cloth. Price $1.50 each.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.
39 Park Row, New York.

Yachting Goods.



LAKE'S Self-Holding STEERER.

Quick, Easy, Durable, Self-Acting, Noiseless, Ornamental, Neat, Complete. Always as in a becket, yet never in a becket. Always locked, yet always unlocked or never locked at all. For all kinds and sizes of boats, with either mule, sail or steam. The only satisfactory steerer made for yachts. It is quicker, easier, steadier and handier than a tiller, looks more shiplike and takes less room. Warranted. Send for descriptive circular.

THE LAKE M'F'G CO., Ocean City, N. J.

SEND FOR CIRCULAR OF THE

ROSLYN WEATHERGRIP,

Which supersedes all centerboards for Canoes, Ducking Skiffs, Small Sailboats, etc.

Unsinkable Yachts, Nonpareil Sharpies, Roslyn Yawls and Common Sense Canoes built to order. Singlehanders a specialty.

THOMAS CLAPHAM, Yacht Builder,
ROSLYN, L. I., N. Y.

SMALL YACHTS.

Their Design and Construction, Exemplified by the Ruling Types of Modern Practice. With Numerous Plates and Illustrations.

—BY—

C. P. KUNHARDT.

Cloth, 370 pages of type and illustrations, and 70 plates. Size of page, 14½×19½. Price $7.00.

FOR SALE BY THE

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.,
39 Park Row, New York.

WASSERSPORT.

SPECIALLY DEVOTED TO

Rowing and Yachting.

APPEARS WEEKLY ON THURSDAY.

Price: 4.50 Marks ($1.06) per quarter; 17 Marks ($4) per year, postage prepaid.

Sample copies to be obtained from the publishers of the FOREST AND STREAM.

To avoid errors, the amount of subscription should be enclosed by letter in American postage stamps, postal orders or by draft on German bank.

Publication office of WASSSERSPORT,

CARL OTTO.
Berlin, S. W., 12, Zimmerstrasse 34, Germany.

CANOE AND BOAT BUILDING FOR AMATEURS.

Pp. 192, with 29 plates of working drawings. Price $1.50. Address,

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.,

NEW YORK N. Y.

Yachts and Canoes For Sale.

SPECIAL FALL BARGAINS IN SEA-going schooner-rigged steam yachts.
No. 4-3.—137×18¼×9½, flush deck, speed 13½ miles.
No. 3-10.—125×17½×8½, composite built, flush deck, speed 16 miles.
No. 6-7.—118×18½×9½, flush deck, speed 13 miles.
No. 7-10.—99×16×7¾, flush deck, speed 17 miles guaranteed.
No. 7-7.—86×14×7½, trunk cabin, speed 14 miles.
All other sizes of Steam Yachts and Launches suitable for Cruising, Racing, Fishing and Shooting. FIELD & YOUNG, Steam Vessel Brokers and Marine Engineers, 6 State st., New York.

Steam Yachts, Launches,

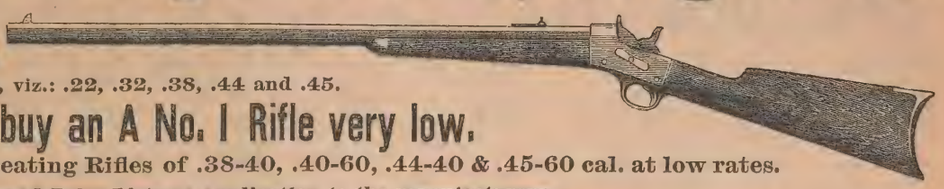
and machinery for same always in stock. Thirteen second-hand launches in prime order. The ROBERTS' COIL Boiler, non-explosive. Also high-speed engines. Shooting boats a specialty.

E. E. ROBERTS,
107 Liberty st., New York

Sportsmen's Goods.

Whitney Improved Single Shot Sporting Rifles.

100 FIRST-CLASS
SINGLE SHOT SPORTING RIFLES



For Sale at $10 each, of the following calibers, viz.: .22, .32, .38, .44 and .45.

This is a rare chance to buy an A No. 1 Rifle very low.

We offer also the Whitney-Kennedy Repeating Rifles of .38-40, .40-60, .44-40 & .45-60 cal. at low rates.

Catalogues and Price Lists on application to the manufacturers.

WHITNEY ARMS CO., New Haven, Conn.

The Forest Waters the Farm;

OR,

The Value of Woodlands as Reservoirs.

BEING THE LES ÉTUDES DE MAITRE PIERRE SUR L'AGRICULTURE ET LES FORETS.

PAR M. ANTONIN ROUSSET.
Translated by
REV. S. W. POWELL.

The introduction reviews the extraordinary movement of torrent taming in France, in preparing public sentiment for which the Studies of Master Peter played a noteworthy part. The book was written as a sort of science primer, setting forth the first principles of the relations existing between woodlands and agriculture. The principles and reasoning are not less applicable to the United States to-day than to France then.

Price in cloth, 75 cts.; paper, 50 cts.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.,
39 Park Row, New York.

HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON'S
New Automatic
DOUBLE ACTION
REVOLVER.



.32 & .38-cal., Central Fire, Nickel Plated, Rubber Stock, Simple, Effective, Reliable. Sold everywhere by the Gun and Hardware Trade. Ask your Dealers for them. Manufactured by

HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON, Worcester, Mass.

SPORTSMEN'S DEPOT.

(ESTABLISHED 1836).

First Premium at World's Fair at New York, and Centennial Exhibition.



JOHN KRIDER.

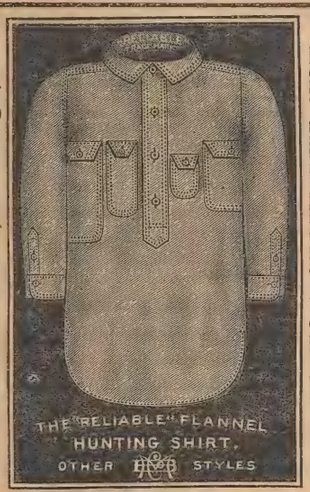
N. E. Cor. Second and Walnut Streets, Philadelphia
DEALER IN
Fishing Tackle, Guns & Sporting Goods

Salmon, Bass and Trout Flies dressed to order "Krider's" Celebrated Center Enamel Split Bamboo Rods. Spratt's Patent Dog Biscuits and Cheltenham Beef Fibrine Dog Cakes.

Taxidermy in all its branches.

Agent for West Jersey Game Protective Society
Repairing promptly attended to.

BROKAW M'F'G CO., Newburgh, N. Y.



ASK RETAILERS FOR THEM.



Hodgman Rubber Co.

459 & 461 BROADWAY, Cor Grand Street, NEW YORK.

ARE OFFERING THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT OF

RUBBER
HUNTING & FISHING OUTFITS

COMPRISING

Light Weight Shooting Jackets,
Hats, Cartridge Bags, Gun Covers,
RUBBER FISHING PANTS,
RUBBER FISHING BOOTS,
Rubber Blankets,
AND
COMPLETE RUBBER OUTFITS.

Rubber Shooting Jacket.

[ESTABLISHED 1838.] Send for Catalogue.

Philadelphia Fishing Tackle House.

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

Fine Fishing Tackle

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

A Specialty of Hand-Made Bethabara Wood Bait and Fly Rods.

All Fly-Tyers' Requisites, Feathers, Hackles, etc. Mountings for Amateur Rod Makers, in sets or separate.

Six-strip Hexagonal Split Bamboo Trout, Bass, Fly and Bait Rods, two tips, cane-wound butts, not ferruled or varnished, sent to any address for $6.50 each.

65-p. illustrated price list of tackle, wood and rod mountings, &c., by mail for 10 cts. in stamps.

A. B. SHIPLEY & SON,

503 Commerce St., Philadelphia.

SPORTSMAN'S
Camping or Fishing Tents
OF ALL KINDS, SHAPES AND SIZES.



Yacht and Canoe Sails of most approved styles. Also awnings for store fronts, windows, yacht boats, etc. New style of Canoe Tents made at low figures. Flags, Burgees and covers of all kinds. Camp Stoves, Camp Chairs, Sacking Bottoms, Hammocks, all kinds of Fancy Tents, and in fact anything made from canvas when an intelligent description is given of what may be needed. My beautifully illustrated circular now ready. Send stamp for price list. Address **S. HEMMENWAY,** 60 South st, N. Y. City.

GOODYEAR'S
India Rubber Glove M'f'g Co.

503 & 505
BROADWAY,
AND
205 BROADWAY, Cor. FULTON ST.
NEW YORK CITY.

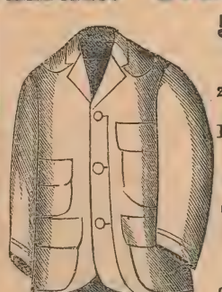
RUBBER OUTFITS
COMPLETE FOR
Hunting and Fishing.

Trouting Pants and Leggins a Specialty.

All Guaranteed Thoroughly Waterproof.

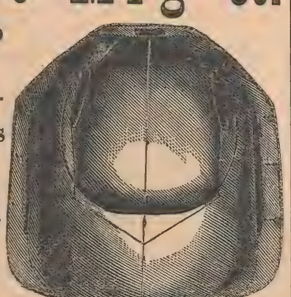
RUBBER GOODS
—OF—
Every Description.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue.



FRONT VIEW.

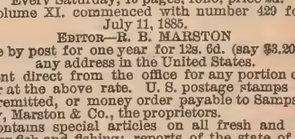
HALLOCK HUNTING COAT.—Six pockets outside and game pockets inside.



INSIDE VIEW.

HALLOCK HUNTING COAT.—The game pocket extends the entire length of coat, with capacity far surpassing any ordinary game bag.

J. KANNOFSKY & CO.,
Practical Glass Blowers,
And manufacturers of



Artificial eyes for birds, animals and manufacturing purposes. Catalogue free of charge by mail.
369 Canal Street, New York.

"REPELLENE."

An Infallible Preventive of the Attacks of Mosquitoes, Black Flies, Gnats, And All Other Insects.

Neat, clean and easily applied. Contains NO TAR, will not *stain* nor *injure* the skin, easily washed off, may be carried without danger of leaking or spilling.

Price, 25 Cents Per Box.

NEW YORK AGENTS:

ABBEY & IMBRIE, 18 Vesey Street.
THOS. J. CONROY, 65 Fulton Street.

19
Clabrough's Latest Premier Quality B. L. Dbl. Guns
At $71.50 Net.

Regular Retail Price $100, and never sold for less. These are magnificent guns, all possible improvements, and it is needless to say bargains. Stock consists of

7 12-Bores, 30in. barrels, 7½ to 7¾lbs. weight.
12 10-Bores, 30-32in. barrels, 8¾ to 10¼lbs. weight.

First come, first served. Speak Quick!

A. P. CLARKE, 90 Chambers Street, New York.

The English "Fishing Gazette."

Devoted to angling, river, lake and sea fishing, and fishculture.

Every Saturday, 16 pages, folio, price 2d.
Volume XI. commenced with number 429 for July 11, 1885.

EDITOR—R. B. MARSTON

Free by post for one year for 12s. 6d. (say $3.20) to any address in the United States.

Sent direct from the office for any portion of a year at the above rate. U. S. postage stamps can be remitted, or money order payable to Sampson, Low, Marston & Co., the proprietors.

Contains special articles on all fresh and salt water fish and fishing; reports of the state of the rivers; reports from angling clubs; fishculture and natural history; where to fish; angling notes and queries; angling exchange column; notices of fishing tackle, books, &c., and other features.

A copy of the current number can be had (post free by sending six cents in stamps to R. B. Marston, the FISHING GAZETTE office, 12 and 13, Fetter-lane, London.

The FISHING GAZETTE circulates extensively among anglers and country gentlemen in all parts of the Empire.

"There is a large public interest in fishing. . . An excellent class organ."—*World.*

"One of the best authorities on these and kindred subjects."—*Truth.*

"A brighter and gayer little paper is not published."—*Mayfair.*

The FISHING GAZETTE is quoted by the *Times* and all the best papers.

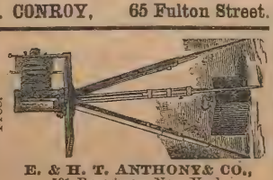
One of the best mediums for

ADVERTISEMENTS

of fishing tackle makers, fishculturists, hotels and fishing quarters, whisky, waterproof fishing goods, cigars and tobacco, books of angling, and all other requirements of anglers; also for all general advertisements addressed to a well-to-do class in all parts of the country and abroad.

Office—12 and 13, Fetter-lane London

Amateur Outfits. Pat. Novel, Detective, Fairy and Bijou Cameras. Illustrated Catalogues Free.



E. & H. T. ANTHONY & CO.,
591 Broadway, New York.



KIMBALL'S SATIN
STRAIGHT CUT CIGARETTES.

People of refined taste who desire exceptionally fine cigarettes should use only our Straight Cut, put up in satin packets and boxes of 10s, 20s, 50s and 100s.

14 First Prize Medals. WM. S. KIMBALL & CO.

Ammunition, etc.

ORANGE SPORTING

POWDER.

Orange Lightning.
Orange Ducking.
Orange Rifle.
Creedmoor.

ELECTRIC BLASTING APPARATUS.

Send postal card for Illustrated Pamphlet, showing sizes of grains of powder. Furnished free.

Laflin & Rand Powder Co.,
29 MURRAY ST., N. Y.

GUNPOWDER!
Dupont's Rifle, Sporting and Blasting Powder.

THE MOST POPULAR POWDER IN USE!

DUPONT'S GUNPOWDER MILLS, established in 1802, have maintained their great reputation for eighty-four years. Manufacture the following celebrated brands of powder:

Dupont's Crystal Grain.—Nos. 1 (coarse) to 4 (fine) unequalled in strength, quickness and cleanliness; adapted for glass ball and pigeon shooting. Packed in 1 lb. canisters.

Dupont's Eagle Ducking.—Nos. 1 (coarse) to 3 (fine); burns slowly, strong and very clean; great penetration, with a close pattern; adapted for glass-ball, pigeon, duck and other shooting, with either muzzle or breech-loaders. Packed in 1 lb. and 5 lb. canisters and 6¼ and 12½ lb. kegs.

Dupont's Choke Bore.—Specially adapted for "Choke Bore" Guns, and particularly for prairie and upland shooting. Burns slowly, strong and moist; does not cake or burn on the barrels, gives both a good penetration and a close pattern; will be found well adapted for glass-ball and pigeon shooting. Made of two sizes only, Nos. 7 and No. 5, No 7 being the coarsest. Packed in 6¼ lb. kegs and 1 lb. canisters.

Dupont's Eagle Rifle.—A quick, strong and clean powder, of very fine grain, for pistol shooting. Packed in 1 lb. canisters and 6¼ lb. kegs.

Dupont's Rifle Fg. "Sea Shooting."—FFg. and FFFg. The Fg. for long-range rifle shooting, the FFg. and FFFg. for general use, burning strong and moist. Packed in ½ lb., 1 lb. and 5 lb. canisters, 6¼, 12½ and 25 lb. kegs. Fg. coarse, FFFg. fine.

Dupont's Sporting, Mining, SHIPPING and Blasting Powders of all sizes and descriptions. **Special Grades for Export.** Also Rifle, Cartridge, Musket, Cannon, Mortar, Mammoth, Hexagonal, Cubical and Pellet Powder U. S. Govt. Standard.

Powder manufactured to order of any required grain or proof.

Agencies in all the cities and principal towns throughout the United States.

E. I. DUPONT DE NEMOURS & CO.,
87 Beaver street, New York.

N.B.—Use none but DUPONT'S Fg. or FFg. for long-range rifle shooting.

Oriental Powder Mills,
BOSTON, MASS.

Western Sporting,
Wild Fowl Shooting,
Falcon Ducking,
ALSO THE NEW

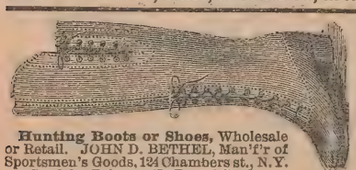
WING SHOT
SPORTING POWDER.

AGENCIES AT ALL PRINCIPAL POINTS IN THE WEST.
Send for illustrated and descriptive pamphlet.

FERGUSON'S PATENT ADJUSTABLE
Reflecting Lamps,



With Silver Plated Locomotive Reflectors.
For Night Hunting and Fishing, Camping, Boating, Driving at Night, etc.
Excelsior Dash Lamp,
Superior to all others.
Send stamp for Illustrated Catalogue.
ALBERT FERGUSON, Office, 65 Fulton St., N. Y.



Hunting Boots or Shoes, Wholesale or Retail. JOHN D. BETHEL, Man'f'r of Sportsmen's Goods, 124 Chambers st., N.Y. Send for Prices. No Postal Cards.

Eaton's Rust Preventor.

For GUNS, CUTLERY and SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS. Specially adapted for salt water shooting. For sale at all principal gun stores. Western trade supplied by E. E. EATON, 53 State street, Chicago, Ill. Cannot be sent by mail.
Manufactured solely by
GEO. B. EATON, 570 Pavonia Avenue,
Jersey City, N. J.

FILE BINDERS,
Size to suit FOREST AND STREAM,
FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE
Price, $1.50.

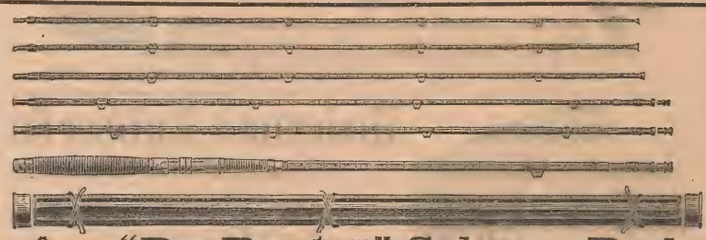
Sportsmen's Goods.

WILLIAM MILLS & SON,
Fine Fishing Tackle,
No. 7 Warren Street, N. Y.
SOLE AGENTS FOR
H. L. Leonard's Split Bamboo Rods.

C. B. WILKINSON.
8 John St., near Broadway, N. Y.



MANUFACTURING JEWELER,
Medals and Badges
A SPECIALTY.
Special designs furnished on application free of charge.





"Dr. Baxter" Salmon Rod.
Split Bamboo, German Silver Trimmings, price $22; warranted. Chubb's New Illustrated list for 1887, in which this rod is described, is now ready. Send for one. Address
THOS. H. CHUBB,
The Fishing Rod Manufacturer.
POST MILLS, ORANGE CO., VT.

Canoe and Camp Cookery.

By "SENECA."

A practical cook book for canoeists, Corinthian sailors and outers. Practical because the author gives explicit and intelligible directions for preparing such dishes as he has himself actually tested in camp and on a cruise. This is just where the recipes differ from the absurdly impracticable dishes given in some so-called camp cookery books. The cooking outfit is described, and numerous hints on camp economy add to the value of the work. Cloth, 96 pages. Price $1.00.

NEW YORK: FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO., 39 Park Row.
LONDON: DAVIES & CO., 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill.

THE NEW L. C. SMITH
HAMMERLESS GUN.



This new gun embodies all the essential features of our hammer gun, together with a new oscillating cocking mechanism and automatic and independent safety combined. This gun is not equalled in ease of manipulation, symmetry, durability and shooting qualities by any hammerless gun made.

Of the eleven gentlemen who broke 100 straight inanimate targets for a place in the Chamberlin Cartridge Tournament prizes, five of them used the "L. C. Smith" gun. The following are the gentlemen: D. C. Powers, Cleveland, O.; Andy Meaders, Nashville, Tenn.; H. McMurchy, Syracuse, N. Y.; Fred Erb, Jr., La Fayette, Ind.; J. C. Hendershot, Cleveland, O.

SEND FOR DESCRIPTIVE CATALOGUE AND PRICE LIST.

L. C. SMITH, Syracuse, N. Y.

The "L. C. Smith" Top Action, Double Cross-Bolted BREECH-LOADING GUN!

It has our Patent Joint Check and our Patent Automatic Joint Compensator.

Hammers below the line of sight when cocked.

THE
STRONGEST FASTENING KNOWN



WEIGHTS:
No. 10-Gauge, 8½ to 11 lbs.
No. 12-Gauge, 7½ to 9½ lbs.

Extra Heavy Broad Breech Ducking Guns a Specialty.
Send for Illustrated Catalogue containing full description.
L. C. SMITH, Maker, Syracuse, N. Y.

Ammunition, etc.

The Hazard Powder Co.
MANUFACTURERS OF
Gunpowder

Hazard's "Electric Powder."
Nos. 1 (fine) to 7 (coarse). Unsurpassed in point of strength and cleanliness. Packed in square canisters of one pound *only*.

Hazard's "American Sporting."
Nos. 1 (fine) to 3 (coarse). In 1 lb. canisters and 6¼ lb. kegs. A fine grain, quick and clean, for upland prairie shooting. Well adapted to short guns.

Hazard's "Duck Shooting."
Nos. 1 (fine) to 6 (coarse). In 1 and 5 lb. canisters and 6¼ and 12½ lb. kegs. Burns *slowly*, and very clean, shooting remarkably close and with *great penetration*. For field, forest or water shooting it ranks any other brand and is equally serviceable for muzzle or breechloaders.

Hazard's "Kentucky Rifle."
FFFG, FFG and "Sea Shooting" FG in kegs of 25, 12½ and 6¼ lbs. and cans of 5lbs. FFFG is also packed in 1 and ½ lb. canisters. Burns strong and *moist*. The FFFG and FFG are favorite brands for ordinary sporting and the "Sea Shooting" FG is the standard *Rifle* Powder of the Country.

Superior Mining and Blasting Powder.

GOVERNMENT CANNON and MUSKET POWDER; also, SPECIAL GRADES FOR EXPORT OF ANY REQUIRED GRAIN OR PROOF MANUFACTURED TO ORDER.

The above can be had of dealers, or of the Company's Agents, in every prominent city or wholesale at our office.

63 PINE STREET, NEW YORK.

When ordering shells **insist** that they be loaded with **Hazard Powder.**

OUR NEW ALASKA;

OR,

The Seward Purchase Vindicated.

BY CHARLES HALLOCK.

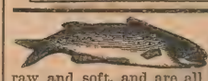
CONTENTS:—Itinerary of the Trip. As Excursionists see it. Economically Considered. An Interior View. Home of the Siwash. Good Indians. Medicine and Mythology. Alaska's Mineral Wealth. Commercial Fisheries. Rambles Along Shore. The Glacier Fields. Russia in America. Seals of the Pribylofs.

The several chapters are devoted to accounts of travel and adventure, descriptions of the country and its inhabitants, a consideration of its resources, and its history and present condition.

210 pp., Illustrated. Price $1.50.

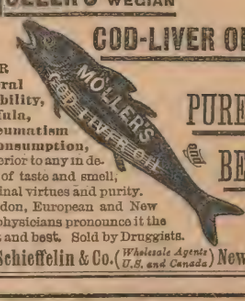
Forest and Stream Publishing Co.,
39 PARK ROW, NEW YORK.
LONDON: Davies & Co., 1 Finch Lane.

JOSEPH GILLOTT'S
STEEL PENS
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD
GOLD MEDAL PARIS EXPOSITION—1878.



MARTIN'S "Business" Braided Silk Lines are made of the very best silk, both raw and soft, and are all that can be desired. Circulars and samples free. Made only by E. J. MARTIN, Rockville, Conn.

MOLLER'S NORWEGIAN
COD-LIVER OIL



FOR
General Debility, Scrofula, Rheumatism or Consumption,
is superior to any in delicacy of taste and smell, medicinal virtues and purity.

PUREST and BEST.

London, European and New York physicians pronounce it the purest and best. Sold by Druggists.

W. H. Schieffelin & Co. (*Wholesale Agents U.S. and Canada*) New York

The Kennel.

Pictures of the Field.

Phototypes of the Pictures by John M. Tracy.

MR. JOHN M. TRACY has won a reputation for his faithfu portraits of dogs and his beautiful and sympathetic delineations of the incidents of the field. All the poetry and grace of a pointer or setter in the stubble have been caught with the eye of the artist and the enthusiasm of the sportsman, and transferred to the living canvas with a skill which has given Mr. Tracy a name above that of any other American artist in the same field.

We have for sale a series of admirable phototypes (photographs in printer's ink), of these paintings, which preserve with admirable fidelity the spirit of the originals. The phototypes are 15x20 inches. They are as follows:

Title of Picture.	*Name of Dog or Dogs.*
Quail Shooting in Tennessee.	Gladstone and Peep o' Day
Prairie Chicken Shooting in Minnesota,	Dash III. and Countess May
On the Grouse Moor,	Emperor Fred
Quail Shooting in Neversink Valley,	Croxteth and Sensation

Sent securely packed, postpaid, on receipt of price, $1.00 each.

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.
39 Park Row, New York.

"Forest and Stream" Fables.

BY AWAHSOOSE.

1. The Puppies Who Didn't Know It Was Loaded.
2. The Wise and Foolish Pike.
3. The Fox and His Guests.
4. The Foolish Fish.
5. The Robin and the Pewee.
6. The Unlucky Bass.
7. The Shrike and the Hawk.

A series of seven fables in prose and to every one a picture. All of them have pith and point best appreciated by anglers and sportsmen, but not a one of them is without a moral for the wise and foolish of the world in general. Price 10 cents. For sale by all newsdealers.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY,
39 Park Row, New York.
LONDON: DAVIES & Co., 1 Finch Lane.

Kennel Record and Account Book.

THE KENNEL RECORD AND ACCOUNT BOOK consists of a series of carefully prepared blank entry forms for the use of the breeder. Pages are devoted to the registration of pedigrees, the record of stud visits, whelps, sales, prize winnings, receipts and expenses, and other memoranda, the great practical utility and permanent value of which are recognized by every experienced breeder. Ample provision is also made for recording other minor transactions, which may at the time appear trivial, but afterwards prove of the highest importance. There are few breeders, even among those most systematic in preserving records of their Kennel transactions, who have not repeatedly felt the need of just such a detailed series of memoranda as that provided in the Kennel Record.

In the preparation of the blank forms, and in the arrangement of the book, special care has been taken to facilitate convenience both in making the entries and in subsequent reference to them. It is hoped that with such a book at their command, breeders may generally adopt a more careful system of record than they have been accustomed to preserve. 200 pages (size 9x11½ in.), price $3. Sent postpaid by the Forest and Stream Publishing Company.

Specimen Pages Free on Application.

SENSATION.

We have for sale an elegant steel engraving of the celebrated pointer Sensation. Size of plate, 14x20; size of sheet, 22x28. Price, $1 each.

FOREST AND STREAM PUB. CO., 39 Park Row, N. Y.

COUNT WIND'EM.

The property of R. Ll. Purcell Llewellin,

AND

BELLE OF BOW,

The property of Barclay Field,

ILLUSTRATED IN COLORS IN

"LAND AND WATER,"

WITH WEEKLY ARTICLES ON

DOG BREAKING,

By G. T. Teasdale-Buckell,

Who sent to America all the imported Llewellin Setters, and for four consecutive years ran the winning brace of setters in the English National Field Trials, and has hunted as many winners of the Field Trial Derby.

LAND AND WATER mailed direct to any part of the world outside the United Kingdom, from the office, at following rates: 12 months, 17s. 6d.; 6 months, 8s. 9d.; 3 months, 4s. 6d. Single copies mailed for fourpence.

OFFICE: 182, Strand, London, Eng.

FIRST LESSONS
IN
Dog Training
WITH
Standards and Points of Judging
FOR
ALL BREEDS OF DOGS.

Being the Standards of "Stonehenge" and also those adopted by Specialty Clubs, Revised to Date.

Price, 25 Cents.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.,
39 Park Row, New York.

Field Trial Winners.

We now have ready for delivery pictures of the following celebrated dogs, winners of prizes at Field Trials, on toned paper, size 10×12.

LALLA ROOKH, TICK, SEFTON, LONDON, SUE, BYRON, GLADSOME, DON (Pointer), FAIRY, BELLE, GLADSTONE, DASHING MONARCH, SAN ROY, GATH, BANG BANG, RUSH GLADSTONE, DARKNESS, PEEP-O'-DAY, BESS A., AMERICAN DAN, CARRIE J., PINK B., JULE, DASH AND BESS, PRIDE OF THE BORDER, WHISKEY, DICK, RANGER, BEGORRAH, POINTERS TOM, PETE, CROXTETH.

Price for the full set of thirty-two pictures $3.00; 25cts. each. Address

Forest and Stream Pub. Co.,
P. O. Box 2832. New York City

ASHMONT'S LATEST WORK.

"A FRIEND IN NEED." This is a Household Guide for Man in Health and in Disease. It educates him to a correct understanding of Nature's Laws; it tells him how he should live to maintain good health, and, when he is ill, how to determine and treat the disease from which he suffers. It has been said of this book: *"No man who values the health of his family should be without it."* Price, postpaid, $3.

THE STANDARD BOOK ON DOGS. ASHMONT'S TREATISE on their General Management in Health and Treatment in Disease. "The best book on the subject ever published," is the opinion of all. Price, postpaid, $2.

PRINCIPLES OF DOG TRAINING. Originally "Dog Paths to Success," by W. C. PERCY, Esq. ("Kit Kilbird"). Carefully revised and extended by "ASHMONT." This is especially designed for the amateur dog trainer. Price, postpaid, 50 cents.

These works for sale by all the principal booksellers, or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, by

I. LORING THAYER, 186 Tremont St., Boston, Mass.

Bohannan's Magic Skin Cure.

A positive and absolute cure for **MANGE.** Cures quicker, cheaper and better than any article ever offered to the public. Two cakes, $1, post paid. No cure no pay. Address A. A. RAYMOND, South Norwalk, Conn.

FOR SALE.—A FEW VERY FINE ENGLISH setters and pointers, thoroughly field trained. Only those wishing first-class dogs will address, GEO. W. LOVELL, Middleboro, Mass.

The Kennel.

GENUINE SPRATTS PATENT UNLESS SO STAMPED. NONE ARE GENUINE SPRATTS PATENT UNLESS SO STAMPED.

SPRATTS PATENT

MEAT "FIBRINE" VEGETABLE

DOG CAKES

(WITH BEETROOT.)

Beware of Worthless Imitations.

SEE EACH CAKE IS STAMPED
"SPRATTS PATENT" and a "X."

COD LIVER OIL DOG CAKES.

Highly recommended by the "Field" for Greyhounds. Invaluable for dainty feeders, dogs of weak digestion, or for dogs recovering from severe illness.

SPRATTS PATENT (AMERICA) Limited,
239-245 EAST FIFTY-SIXTH ST.,
NEW YORK.

Down-Town Depot: 18 South William Street.

FACTORIES also at London, Bermondsey, S.E. Berlin, Viehof Brunnenstrasse.

Woodill's Improved Dog Soap

Positively kills fleas and improves the coat. *No Carbolic Acid. A pure white soap.* 25 cts.



Woodill's Improved Medicines.

Mange Cure, 50 cts. Eczema (Red Mange) Cure, 50 cts. Worm Syrup, 25 and 50 cts. Cough Syrup, 25 and 50 cts. Distemper Cure, 50 cts. Liniment, 50 cts. Purging, Tonic, and Cough Pills, 25 cts. each. Balsam for Wounds, Cropped Ears, &c., 25 cts.

GEO. D. WOODILL,
No. 718 Green Street, PHILADELPHIA.

The Best in the Market.

AUSTIN'S
Dog Bread.

Acknowledged by all who have used t to be superior to any dog food made.

MANUFACTURED BY

AUSTIN & GRAVES,
116 Commercial Street, Boston, Mass.

AGENTS:
POPE & STEVENS, 114 Chambers st., N. Y., and 514 Commerce st., Philadelphia, Pa.

"Champion Apollo."

This famous Swiss St. Bernard at stud to five approved bitches only, fee $100. "Apollo" has shown himself a great sire, as his son, "Hector" and others will prove, Chequassett Kennels, Mr. Geo. W. Schenk, Burr Kennels, and many others have had exceedingly fine litters by him. Mr. R. J. Sawyer, Menominee, Mich., writes me, Nov. 8th, that his "Princess Louise" has a litter of ten by him that are *the finest he has ever seen*, Apollo's winnings since arrival from Switzerland last March are, 4 firsts, 2 champions, and 9 specials, never having been beaten under good judges, a few handsome pups by Apollo for sale.

W. W. Tucker,
P. O. Box 1338, N. Y.

English Setters Boarded.

Warm and healthy location and personal attention given. As I employ no attendants, only a limited number will be accommodated.

Address H. J. PIERRE,
Winsted, Conn.

The Field Sportsman's Picture Co.,

PALMYRA, N. Y.,

Are now prepared to furnish copies of the photographs taken by Mr. Walker at the Eastern Field Trials. Lists and prices on application.

The Kennel.

THE BEST ENGLISH PAPER IS

"The Stock-Keeper"

AND

FANCIERS' CHRONICLE

For all news and information concerning

Dogs, Poultry, Pigeons Rabbits, Cage-Birds, Etc.

It is the recognized English organ on the subjects, and enjoys the largest circulation of any paper of its class. American breeders will find the best English stock advertised in its columns.

Annual Subscription, 13 Shillings.

OFFICES: 139 and 140 Fleet street, E. C., London.

DEERHOUNDS.

Puppies For Sale

BY

CHAMPION CHIEFTAIN

OUT OF

CHAMPION WANDA,
CHAMPION LORNA II.,
HEATHERBELLE,
COUNTESS ZINA,
THORA,
BERGA.

HILLSIDE KENNELS,

LANCASTER,

MASS.

Rabbit Hounds.

A large lot of English beagles, 14 to 16in. high, dogs, bitches and puppies, broken and unbroken, at $10, $15 and $20 each. Satisfaction guaranteed. ASSOCIATED FANCIERS, 237 South Eighth st. Philadelphia, Pa. sep2,tf

St. Bernards and Pugs

CHEQUASSET KENNELS.
Send stamp for catalogue. Lancaster, Mass.

FOR SALE.

THE MASTIFF PUP "BOSS MAJOR"

(A.K.R. 4042). Sire, Boss (A.K.R. 2218); dam, Venus IV. (A.K.R. 3837). Whelped June 14, 1886. Very black points, fawn color, splendid disposition, very intelligent and watchful; weight at 6 mos., 112½lbs.; length 74in., girth 36in. His weight was never equalled at that age by any mastiff (except one from the litter, Boss Zulu). Has all the promise of being one of the largest if not the largest mastiff known. To one wishing a large, active, intelligent house and watch dog, a companion for the children or master, can not find his equal. Price $75. Also several mastiff and Great Dane pups. J. L. WINCHELL,
Fair Haven, Vt.

DOGS. DO YOU WANT TO BUY A DOG?

If so, write and name the kind you want. Address WM. W. SILVEY,
135 South Eighth st., Philadelphia, Pa.

One Chance in a Life Time.

For Sale—My entire kennel of dogs, including Fairy King (Foreman ex Jessie), 3 yrs. old; Forest Dora (Dick Laverack ex Forest Fly), 4½ yrs.; Fol de Rol (Foreman ex Grace B.), 1½ yrs.; Fanchette (Foreman ex Passion), 9 mos.; Hazel (Ted Llewellin ex Blanche Lewis), 2½ yrs.; Passion (Prince ex Pebble) 3½ yrs., and several fine puppies from 6 wks. old to 9 mos., out of the above bitches by champion Foreman, Fairy King and Yale Belton. First come first served. Send for circular containing full descriptions. ROSECROFT KENNELS, Birmingham, Conn.

CHAMPION TRAINED BEAR, COON, FOX, Gray Squirrel and Rabbit Dogs; Lop-ear and Himalayan Rabbits; Abyssinian Guinea Pigs; Ferrets. H. C. GRAFF, Kensington, Ohio. jy22,tf

SETTERS FOR $10 EACH.

A large lot of English setters, taken in exchange for other dogs, will be closed out at this remarkably low price. They are of both sexes, excellent looking, are guaranteed not gunshy and to have fair nose. Ages from 6 to 15 mos. If on inspection they should not prove satisfactory the money will be returned. ASSOCIATED FANCIERS, 237 South Eighth st., Philadelphia, Pa. sep2,tf

PRIZE-BRED COLLIES, $20 EACH; NULLAmore ex Effie Dean. Address J. P. GRAY, 172 Genesee st., Utica, N. Y. 1t

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE FOR ENGLISH setter bitch or gun, a field pointer and bench show winner. J. W. TRANTUM, Middletown, Conn. jan6,2t

WM. GRAHAM, NEWTOWNBREDA, BELFAST Ireland, is prepared to purchase and ship dogs for importers. Dogs purchased from him had the following prizes awarded to them: At New York and Chicago, 1883, sixteen firsts, nine special, three second and one third. At New York, 1884, seven firsts, six specials and one third

NOT MUCH TO LOOK AT BUT A RARE 'UN TO GO.



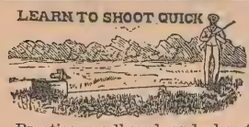
Black Birds $10 a 1000; Target Balls $6 a 1,000; Traps $5.

THE
"Niagara Falls" Black Bird
Has the most natural flight of any artificial target made. Will sail against the wind without raising, a fault with all other targets. Can be thrown from clay-pigeon trap or our trap. Sample box of 100 birds, $1.
NIAGARA FLYING TARGET COMPANY,
Makers,
P. O. Box 427, Suspension Bridge, N. Y.



The Bat.
Thrown from a Clay-Pigeon Trap or our own Trap.
No breakage or failures in trap. No hard clay. No shot marks. Every one breaks when hit. Flight and price not equalled. We also manufacture Balls and Traps. Send for our prices before ordering elsewhere. TARGET BALL & B. P. CO., Limited, Lockport, N. Y.

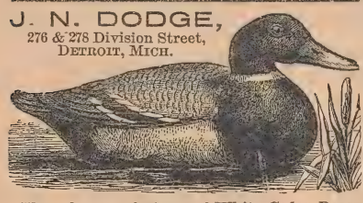
LEARN TO SHOOT QUICK



Snap or wing shooting with rifle easily and cheaply learned with the Raub Magazine Trap. No assistant required.
Practice cardboard and clay targets. Gives 10,000 shots for $5. Address JOS. L. RAUB, New London, Conn. HARTLEY & GRAHAM, New York Wholesale Agents.

JOIN THE NATIONAL GUN ASSOCIATION. Send 10 cents, for handbook giving all information, to the Secretary. Matt R. Freeman, General Manager. F. C. Etheridge, Secretary and Treasurer, Macon, Ga. Board of Directors: Dr. L. E. Russell, Springfield, O.; C. M. Stark, Winchester, Mass.; J. Von Lengerke, New York city; Washington A. Cester, Flatbush, L. I.; Wm. G. Cooper, Savannah, Ga.; E. A. Crawford, Tallahassee, Fla.; M. R. Freeman, W. W. Parker and F. C. Etheridge, Macon, Ga.

J. N. DODGE,
276 & 278 Division Street,
DETROIT, MICH.



The only manufacturer of White Cedar Decoy Ducks. Cedar is the lightest and most durable wood. Also Geese, Brant, Swan, Coot, Snipe and Plover Decoys. All decoys made larger than the natural bird, and a perfect imitation. Illustrated price list free.

SCREW PLATES, TAPS, DIES, ETC., FOR gunsmiths and amateurs. Send for illustrated catalogue to S. W. CARD & CO., Mansfield, Mass.

Hotels and Routes for Sportsmen.

Bromfield House, Boston.



EUROPEAN PLAN
MESSENGER, Proprietor.

QUAIL SHOOTING.
The undersigned have leased the well-known Bellevue Hotel at High Point, N. C., and can offer to visiting sportsmen unsurpassed quail shooting. We have leased the shooting privileges over a large extent of excellent and well-stocked ground, much of it never having been shot over. We can furnish good dogs and competent guides if desired. Quail are unusually plenty this season, and from now to the close of the open season, April 1, is the best time for shooting. The hotel accommodations are excellent, and good livery service can always be secured. For further information address
JAS. E. TOMLINSON & BRO.,
Bellevue Hotel, High Point, N. C.

QUIET, HOMELIKE, FIRST-CLASS ACCOMmodations, one mile from post office and telegraph station, with fine view of the Gulf, where there is good, deep water fishing, and fair shooting can be had one mile east of Cedar Keys. Boats constantly on hand for fishing. The fine 8-ton cabin sloop Ella M. Little fitted up in first-class style, with four bunks for cruising down the Gulf or to westward, can be chartered. Also a good, staunch, light draft 24ft. catboat. Having had eighteen years experience on the Gulf Coast, am prepared to help fit out parties for cruising or give any desired information.
For further particulars address
ALFRED P. JONES,
Formerly of Homosassa,
Box 104, Cedar Keys, Florida.

STONEHENGE ON THE DOG.
Price $3.50.
For sale by the Forest and Stream Pub. Co

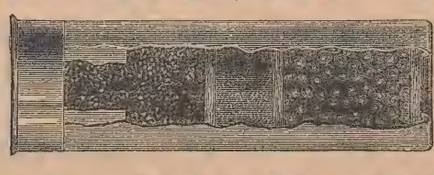
AUDUBON'S
Birds of America
We have obtained and now offer for sale singly a number of the plates of this magnificent work. These plates are the originals of the edition of 1859, and represent the birds as life size. The sheets are elephant folio, and the paper heavy. The drawings were made from nature, and for accuracy of delineation, fidelity to detail and accessories,
Audubon's Birds have never been equalled.
Any of these plates if framed would make a
Superb Ornament
For a sportsman's dining room, and no more beautiful and appropriate gift could be found for the lover of nature than one of these. The constantly increasing scarcity of this work makes these large plates each year more valuable. Some of the plates are double and can if desired be cut in two and put in small frames.
There are represented many species of Ducks, Gulls, Grouse, Snipe, Heron and small birds almost without number.
These plates are so large that they cannot be sent by mail without danger of being crushed, and the best method of sending them will be on rollers by express.

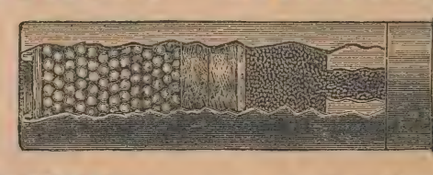
LIST OF BIRDS REPRESENTED:

Black Vulture and Head of Deer	$12 00	Chimney Swift	$4 00	Bohemian Waxwing	$6 00
Redtail Hawk	10 00	Carolina Parroquet	10 00	Purple Martin	5 00
Jer Falcon	10 00	Golden - winged Woodpecker	5 00	White-bellied Swallow	5 00
Sparrow Hawk	8 00	Pileated Woodpecker	8 00	Cliff Swallow	5 00
Swallow-tailed Kite	8 00	Belted Kingfisher	7 00	Barn Swallow	5 00
White-headed Eagle	12 00	Yellow-billed Cuckoo	5 00	White-headed Pigeon	7 00
Pigeon Hawk	7 00	Mangrove Humming Bird	5 00	} Black Rail	3 00
Black-winged Hawk	7 00	Ruby Throat Humming Bird	6 00	} Yellow Rail	3 00
Duck Hawk	10 00	Columbia Humming Bird	5 00	} Buff-breasted S'dpiper	} 7 00
Fish Hawk	10 00	Forktail Flycatcher	5 00	} Little Sandpiper	
Barn Owl	5 00	Arkansas, Say's & Swallow-tail Flycatcher	8 00	} Pectoral Sandpiper	} 7 00
Crow	5 00	Pipiry Flycatcher	4 00	} Red-backed Sandpiper	
Fish Crow	6 00	Kingbird	4 00	Semi-palmated Sandpiper	6 00
Blue Jay	7 00	Great-crested Flycatcher	4 00	Curlew Sandpiper	6 00
Crow Blackbird	7 00	Olive-sided Flycatcher	4 00	Great Marble Godwit	7 00
Redwing Blackbird	8 00	Small green-crested Flycatcher	4 00	Esquimaux Curlew	6 00
Baltimore Oriole	8 00	Wood Pewee	4 00	Spotted Sandpiper	5 00
Orchard Oriole	8 00	White-eyed Vireo	4 00	Solitary Sandpiper	5 00
Boat-tail Grackle	9 00	Red-eyed Vireo	4 00	Yellowleg Sandpiper	5 00
Rusty Grackle	7 00	Yellow-throated Vireo	4 00	Greenshank Sandpiper	5 00
Nuttall's Marsh Wren	5 00	Green black-capped Flycatcher	4 00	Glossy Ibis	7 00
Common Marsh Wren	5 00	Wilson's Flycatcher	4 00	Night Heron	8 00
Crested Titmouse	5 00	Canada Flycatcher	4 00	Yellow - crowned Night Heron	8 00
Hudson Bay Titmouse	4 00	Bonaparte's Flycatcher	4 00	Green Heron	8 00
Carolina Titmouse	4 00	Hooded Warbler	4 00	Great White Heron	9 00
Mocking Bird	8 00	Kentucky Warbler	4 00	Peale's and Reddish Egrets	9 00
} Hermit Thrush	3 00	Bay-breasted Warbler	4 00	Blue Heron	8 00
} Wood Thrush	3 00	Pine-creeping Warbler	4 00	Flamingo	10 00
Brown Thrasher	8 00	Azure Warbler	4 00	White-fronted Goose	10 00
Prairie Titlark	4 00	Yellowpoll Warbler	4 00	Mallard Duck	12 00
Brown Titlark	4 00	Rathbone Warbler	4 00	Black Duck	12 00
Grass Finch	4 00	Children's Warbler	4 00	Gadwall Duck	12 00
Henslow's Bunting	4 00	Yellow Redpoll Warbler	4 00	Wood Duck	15 00
Chipping Sparrow	4 00	Black and Yellow Warbler	4 00	Canvas-back Duck	15 00
Field Sparrow	4 00	Swainson's Warbler	4 00	Redhead Duck	8 00
Seaside Finch	4 00	Bachman's Warbler	4 00	Ringneck Duck	7 00
Lincoln's Finch	4 00	Carbonated Warbler	4 00	Broadbill Duck	7 00
Song Sparrow	4 00	Nashville Warbler	4 00	Eider Duck	10 00
White-throated Sparrow	4 00	Black and White Creeper	4 00	Smew	10 00
White-crowned Sparrow	4 00	Wood Wren	4 00	Brown Pelican	10 00
Towhee Bunting	4 00	} Winter Wren	3 00	Crested Grebe	7 00
Purple Finch	5 00	} Rock Wren	3 00	Black Skimmer	7 00
Crossbill	5 00	Cedar Bird	4 00	Arctic Tern	5 00
Pine Grosbeak	7 00	Great Auk	10 00	Sandwich Tern	5 00
Blue Grosbeak	7 00			Puffin	5 00
Rose-breasted Grosbeak	8 00			Razor-billed Auk	6 00
Nighthawk	7 00				10 00

Forest and Stream Publishing Co., 39 Park Row, New York.

THE
Atlantic Ammunition
COMPANY,
(LIMITED.)
291 Broadway, New York,
MANUFACTURERS OF CHAMBERLIN CARTRIDGES,

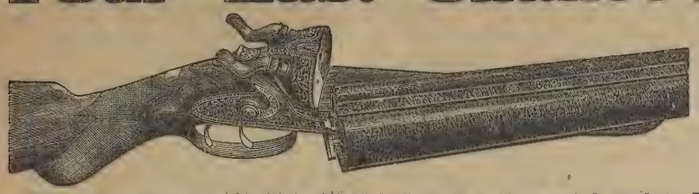




Is prepared to LOAD TO ORDER BY MACHINERY in any style that may be desired, in lots of not less than 100 of a kind
SHOTGUN CARTRIDGES
For field or trap shooting. The highest scores at the trap, in field and wildfowl shooting have been made with cartridges loaded by the
Chamberlin Patent Automatic Machines.

Guns, Ammunition, etc.

Your Last Chance!



We have only about 100 FOX GUNS left, in Nos. 7, 8 and 9 grades. If you want one you had better order at once. Catalogues, with dimensions and prices of all guns left, furnished on application.

AMERICAN ARMS CO. 103 Milk St., Boston, Mass.



SPORTSMEN'S WEAR.

Corduroy, Canvas Horsehide, Dogskin, Sheepskin, Mackintosh and Flannel Clothing

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION FOR SPORTSMEN

Gun Cases, Cartridge Belts and Equipments of all kinds.

CATALOGUE AND SAMPLES FREE.

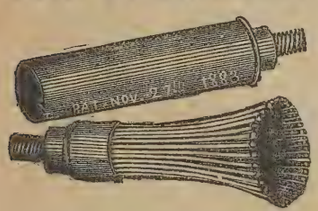
GEO. BARNARD & CO.,

108 Madison Street, Chicago, Ill.

EASTERN AGENTS: A. G. SPALDING & BROS., 241 Broadway, N. Y

PHILADELPHIA AGENTS: E. K. TRYON, JR. & CO.

THE PETMECKY



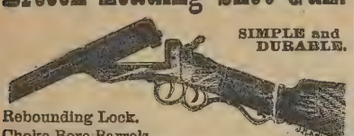
GUN CLEANER.

The only cleaner that will thoroughly clean a gun barrel, doing the work equally well in choke bores without adjustment. Will do the work quicker and better than all other implements, for the purpose, combined. Price, $1.00. By mail, 10 cts. extra. Ask your dealer for it. Discount to the trade. Circulars free. J. C. PETMECKY, Austin, Texas.

And all Gun Dealers.

THE NEW AMERICAN

Breech-Loading Shot Gun.



SIMPLE and DURABLE.

Rebounding Lock.
Choke-Bore Barrels

For close, hard shooting excels all others. Extra heavy guns for ducks a specialty. Send stamp for circular. C. S. SHATTUCK, Manufacturer, Hatfield, Mass.



LYMAN'S Patent Gun Sights make Hunting and Target Rifles perfect. Send for circulars. WM. LYMAN, Middlefield, Conn.

SEND FOR NEW CATALOGUE.

The Gun and its Development

By W. W. GREENER.

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE'

Price $2.50.

REVOLVERS AMMUNITION

ESTABLISHED 1853

Wm. R. Schaefer & Son.

61 ELM ST.

BOSTON, MASS.

MANUFACTURERS OF

FINE HAMMER & HAMMERLESS GUNS

TO ORDER ONLY

AGENTS FOR THE

HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON HAMMERLESS

AND THE

DALY HAMMER AND HAMMERLESS BREECH LOADING SHOT GUNS,

BALLARD, MARLIN & WINCHESTER'S

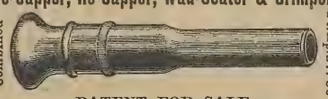
REPEATING, SPORTING & TARGET RIFLES.

A FULL AND COMPLETE LINE OF GUNS & SPORTSMEN OUTFITS.

SEND 2c. STAMP FOR CATALOGUE

CHOKE BORING GUNS BENDING GUN STOCKS

De-Capper, Re-Capper, Wad-Seater & Crimper.



PATENT FOR SALE.

Price reasonable. Correspondence solicited. Address D. BROWN, Olneyville, R. I.

HILL ON THE DOG.

THE STANDARD WORK ON THEIR

MANAGEMENT AND DISEASES.

Price $2.00.

For sale by Forest and Stream Publishing Co.

J. P. DANNEFELSER,

Practical Gunsmith,

No. 9 CHAMBERS ST., N. Y.

Guns, Rifles, etc., at lowest prices. Second-hand Guns bought, sold and exchanged. Written guarantee given with every gun. Stocks either crooked or straightened. Pistol grips added, horn or rubber heel plates fitted. Barrels bored to shoot close and hard. Plain locks altered to rebound. Pin-fire guns altered to central fire at a reasonable price, and all other kinds of repairing executed with dispatch and warranted. Shells loaded to order. GUNS TO HIRE.

Forest Runes.

NESSMUK'S POEMS.

The Forest and Stream Publishing Company have in preparation a volume of poems by "Nessmuk," to be published shortly. The book will be an 8vo., of something like 120 pages; will contain an autobiographical sketch, and will be embellished with an artotype portrait of "Nessmuk." Copies may be ordered at any time. The edition will be a limited one.

PRICE, $1.50.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO., 39 Park Row, New York.

Guns, Ammunition, etc.

THE PARKER GUN

LEADS them all in HARD HITTING qualities at the Second Annual Tournament of the Chamberlin Cartridge Co., held at Cleveland, O., Sept. 14, 1886. Out of EIGHTY-SEVEN ENTRIES from REPRESENTATIVE SHOTS, representing FOURTEEN STATES, the Parker Gun won FIRST AND THIRD MONEY, winning $900 out of the $1,200 purse offered, adding another victory to 1885, which was the Second International Clay-Pigeon Tournament for the championship of the world, held at New Orleans, La., Feb. 11 to 16. Among the contestants shooting other guns were such champions as Carver, Bogardus, Cody, Stubbs, Erb and others.

PARKER BROTHERS,

MAKERS,

Meriden, Conn.

New York Sales Rooms, 97 Chambers St.

WE WILL SEND GRATIS UPON APPLICATION OUR NEW

CATALOGUE

Containing National, Hurlingham, Old and New Long Island and Jersey City Heights Shooting Rules. Also minute description of our many valuable specialties, including

Lefever Hammerless, Clabrough, Parker and Smith Guns, American Wood-Powder, Dead-Shot Powder, American Clay-Birds, Peoria Black Birds, Bats, Our Loaded Shotgun Cartridges, Phenyle, Beef-Flour, Jumbolene, Oil-Tanned Moccasins, Shooting Clothing, etc., etc. Address

VON LENGERKE & DETMOLD,

OR 843 BROAD STREET, NEWARK, N. J.

14 Murray Street, New York.

A Bad Miss

If you fail to get my prices, as I want to close out my stock of GUNS AND FISHING TACKLE. Prices on application.

WILL H. CRUTTENDEN, Cazenovia, N. Y.

The Maynard Rifles & Shotguns.

NEW OFF-HAND TARGET RIFLE, MODEL OF 1882.

PRICES REDUCED.



With Pistol Grip Stock, Tip Stock and Swiss Butt Plate.

For Hunting and Target Practice at all ranges the "MAYNARD" more completely supplies the wants of Hunters and Sportsmen generally, than any other Rifle in the world, as many barrels can be used on one stock, and for accuracy, convenience, durability and safety, is not excelled.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue describing the new attachment for using rim and center-fire ammunition.

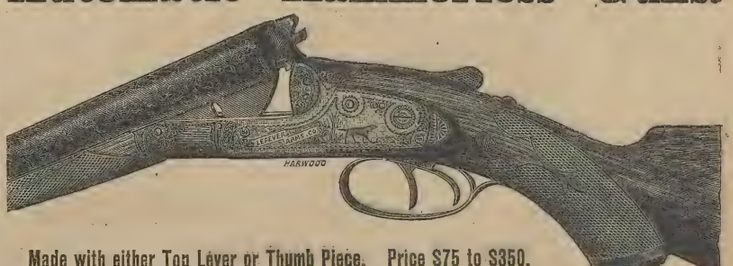
Lyman Sight.

MASS. ARMS CO., Box 500, Chicopee Falls, Mass.

THE LEFEVER ARMS COMPANY.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Automatic Hammerless Guns.



Made with either Top Lever or Thumb Piece. Price $75 to $350.

The only Hammerless Gun in the world with compensated action to take up wear in every direction. New Automatic Safety Blocking both hammers and triggers. Rebounding locks. Send for new illustrated catalogue for 1887.

THE LEFEVER ARMS COMPANY, Syracuse, N. Y.

DOG TRAINING:

BY

S. T. HAMMOND, KENNEL EDITOR OF FOREST AND STREAM.

For sale at this office. Price $1.00.

THE TRYON COMPLETE BREECH LOADING SHOT GUN.

Manufactured by
LINCOLN JEFFRIES.

12 Gauge, 60.00
10 " 65.00



"Field" Trial, London, May, 1876; Winner of t[illegible]ty Guinea Prize for Choke Bores; Winner of the Pe[illegible]on Trial, making the Highest Average Penetration on Record, [illegible] &c.

Ask your dealer to send for one. They beat the World for Shooting.
AGENTS FOR BARNARD'S SPORTSMEN'S WEAR.
E. K. TRYON, JR. & CO., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

DOG-SKIN LEATHER JACKETS!

FOR FALL SHOOTING.

Soft and pliable as kid. Not shrunk or injured by water. Entirely waterproof and windproof. A complete protection to sportsmen or any exposed to cold or wet. For horseback riding, driving or walking in cold weather. Worn under the overcoat, they are a handsome garment and much used. A capital jacket for bicycle use, skating and sleighing.

We have just received and now offer the first lot for this season, and the present invoice comprises the finest skins we have imported for years.

☞WE TAKE THE ENTIRE PRODUCT OF THE MANUFACTURES OF ABOVE FINEST JACKETS, AND THIS MAKE CANNOT BE OBTAINED ELSEWHERE IN THE UNITED STATES.

An early selection is advised. Common qualities of other makes also in stock.

A quality, the very finest skin, - - - - - - $18 00
" not as fine, - - - $8 00, $10 00 and 15 00

Send measurement around chest outside vest. If money is sent with order we will forward free by mail, and if not satisfactory on receipt we will return money on return of Jacket. We are already selling many of them. Entirely different from any other make.

☞*As there are many different makes of Leather Jackets in the market advertised as finest, etc., mostly made here of common skins, we invite those desiring such to send for one of ours, and if not found superior on examination to any other, it can be returned at our expense or we will refund money.*

WILLIAM READ & SONS, 107 Washington St., Boston.

Also send for Gun Circular and Second-Hand List. Now some high grade second-hand Guns.

Some of the Triumphs of the Greener Gun

In the Year 1886.

Universal Championship (Monaco). 1st, 3d and 4th.
Prix de Consolation (Monte Carlo).
President's Trophy (Grympie, Queensland).
The Australian Cup. (48 birds without a miss, £600 won.
Hamilton, Canada, $1,000.
Melbourne Trophy.
New South Wales Open Sweepstakes. 1st, 2d and 3d.
Summer Cup (Messina).
The "Star" Prize (Hurlingham).
The Club Fund Cup (London Gun Club).
The "Ranelagh" Cup (London).
Eleven Sweepstakes, London (Summer Meetings).

ALSO

The Leavenworth (Kansas, U. S. A.) Gun Trial. A Greener 12-bore gun beating 50 guns, some 10-bores, of many makers.

For Fac-Simile of the winning target see the Advertisements of King's "Quick" Shot Powder.

N. B.---W. W. Greener's Guns Headed the List with a Substantial Majority in 1885.

Extract from page 312, Badminton Library. "Moor and Marsh." The Gun and its Development, with Notes on Shooting. By W. W. Greener.

"This is the most comprehensive modern work we have in our language dealing with guns. Not only does it treat fully of the very earliest arms known, commencing with bows and arrows, but it is equally accurate and exhaustive in regard to all recent inventions in gun-making. Every kind of sport to be had with the gun is here also described and commented on in a practical and interesting, though very condensed, manner, and the gunning to be done, or expected, in every corner of the globe is well described in Mr. Greener's admirably written book. Every gun worth mentioning, with its mechanism, is fully and carefully engraved and explained for those who care for the technicalities of gun-making.

"We would strongly recommend this capital treatise to all who own a gun, not only as a most useful adjunct to their sport, but as the best of tutors in the matter of all that has to do with firearms of every description, large or small, from swivel guns to cripple-stoppers and 20-bores, and from elephant to rook rifles.

"Among the mass of useful information on shooting contained in this large work of over 700 pages, wildfowl shooting is very fairly, though briefly described and illustrated. We consider Mr. Greener's work a wonderful example of care, patience and ingenuity; that this is also the opinion of the general public is evidenced by the fact of its third edition being so soon called for.

This book, the best ever published on Gunnery, offered for $2.50 by

HENRY C. SQUIRES, 178 Broadway, New York,

Agent for W. W. Greener's Guns.

SHORE BIRDS.

A pamphlet for those who "gun" along he shore.

TELLS OF

I. Haunts and Habits—Where the bay birds live, and what they do at home.
II. Range and Migration—Where they go to breed, and where to spend the winter.
III. A Morning Without the Birds—An episode of shore shooting.
IV. Nomenclature—A list of our American species of *Limicolæ*, with a description of each species.
V. Localities—Where to go to shoot them.
VI. Blinds and Decoys—How to shoot them after you have reached the grounds.

44 pp., paper. Price, 15 Cents.

For Sale by the Forest and Stream Pub. Co

LEATHER JACKETS.

Impervious to Wind and Water. Soft and Pliable as the Finest Kid Glove.

Genuine Russian skins (unlike sheep skins) are not affected by water. Being very pliable they fit close to the person, and offer the **most complete protection** from the cold and penetrating winds of winter. **Our best quality jackets** will last a lifetime, it being almost impossible to wear one out, thus making it the cheapest winter garment one can secure. They are so light weight and take up so little room that one can be worn between the vest and undercoat, thus rendering a heavy overcoat entirely unnecessary even in the coldest weather. For driving, horseback riding, skating, sleighing and hunting in cold climates they are extensively used. **For Duck and Coot Shooting they are indispensable.**

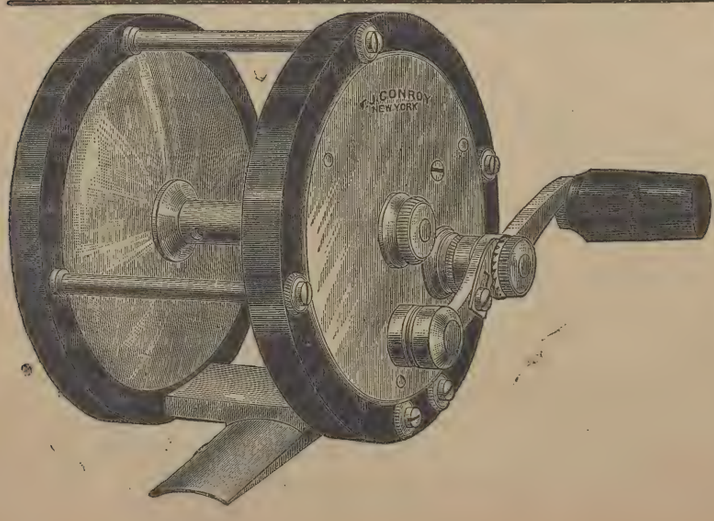
All who wish to secure a **GENUINE RUSSIAN SKIN** should order it immediately before we get out of sizes, as but a limited number of the **genuine article** can be obtained each year. *In ordering send measure around chest.*

A 1 Quality, Genuine Russian Skins, Black or Tan Color, $18.00
A Quality, American Skins, Tan Color..... ..... 15.00
B Quality, American Skins, Black Color, $10.00
C Quality, American Skins, Black Color, 8.00

Sent by registered mail, postpaid, to any part of the U. S. on receipt of price. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

P. S.—As we are the *only importers* in the United States of **GENUINE RUSSIAN SKINS**, they *cannot be found* at any other house in this country.

ESTABLISHED 1840. JOHN P. LOVELL'S SONS, 147 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.



THOMAS J. CONROY,

Manufacturer, Importer, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

Fine Fishing Tackle and Camping Goods.

65 Fulton St., N. Y.

FLORIDA FISHING.

CONROY'S CELEBRATED

"Silver King" Multiplying Reels.

The strongest and freest running reels on the market. Pronounced by many of our best coast anglers superior to any ever before used.

Tarpon Tackle a Specialty.

Fine Hexagonal Split Bamboo Rods, Ash and Lancewood Rods, Rubber and German Silver Reels, Tackle Cases, Fly and Snell Books, Reel Cases, etc.

FOREST AND STREAM BOOKS. Small Yachts, $7. Antelope and Deer, $2.50. Our New Alaska, Canoe and Boat Building, each $1.50. Canoe Handling, Dog Training, Canoe & Camp Cookery, Woodcraft, Canoe Aurora, each $1. Angling Talks, 50c. "Forest and Stream" Fables, 10c. Kennel Record Book, $3. The Forest Waters the Farm, 50c. Points of Dogs, 25c.

VOL. XXVII.—No. 25 THURSDAY, JANUARY 13, 1887.



COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.

ENTERED AT NEW YORK POST OFFICE AS SECOND CLASS MATTER.

Terms, postpaid, $4. Great Britain, £1.

NEW YORK: Forest and Stream Publishing Company, 39 Park Row.
LONDON: Davies & Co., 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill.

Price, 10 cents. Great Britain, 6d.

HARTLEY & GRAHAM,

17 & 19 Maiden Lane, N. Y.

NEW YORK AGENTS OF

W. & C. SCOTT & SON,

London. Birmingham.

Celebrated Hammer and Hammerless

Breech-Loading Shotguns.

Our SCOTT GUNS No. 2½, branded "BOGARDUS CLUB" are the most desirable and artistic in style of all guns at medium price. They have every improvement, and shooting qualities are unsurpassed.



Cut of Circular Hammer Gun No. 2½.

Largest Stock to select from in the United States, including the following styles:

Guns with Hammers.—Nos. 1, 1½, 2, 2½, 3, 3½, 4 and 5. No. 6 Premier quality. 10, 12, 14, 16 and 20 Gauge.

Hammerless.—Nos. 2H, 2½H, 3H, 3½H, 4H, 5H Premier quality. 10, 12 and 16 Gauge.

Hammer and Hammerless, With Double Set Barrels, in English sole leather cases. No. 2¼H Hammerless, 40,221, one set 12g., 30in., 8lbs., choked; one set 10g., 30in., 8¾lbs., choked. No. 2½H Hammerless, 40,381, one set 12g., 30in., 8lbs. 3oz., choked; one set 10g., 30in., 9¼lbs., choked. No. 4H Hammerless, 40,250, one set 12g., 30in., 8¼lbs., choked; one set 10g., 30in., 9½lbs., choked. No. 5H Hammerless Premier, 40,240, one set 12g., 30in., 8¼lbs., choked; one set 10g., 30in., 9¼lbs., choked. No. 5H Hammerless Premier, 39,577, one set 12g., 30in., 7lbs. 2oz., cylinder; one set 12g., 30in., choked. No. 2½ Hammer, 40,223, one set 10g., 30in., 9lbs., choked; one set 12g., 30in., 7¾lbs., choked. No. 2½ Hammer, 40,527, one set 12g., 30in., choked; one set 10g., 30in., choked.

Circulars Mailed On Application.

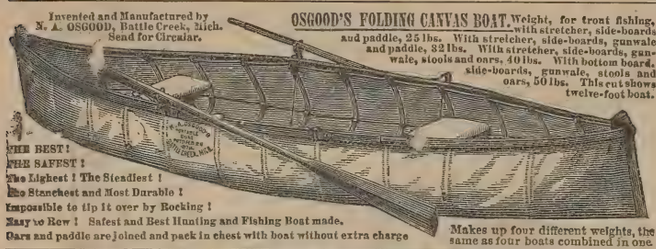
UNITED STATES CARTRIDGE CO.



LOWELL, MASS.

Yacht and Boat Builders, etc.

Invented and Manufactured by N. A. OSGOOD, Battle Creek, Mich. Send for Circular.



OSGOOD'S FOLDING CANVAS BOAT. Weight, for trout fishing, with stretcher, side-boards and paddle, 25 lbs. With stretcher, side-boards, gunwale and paddle, 32 lbs. With stretcher, side-boards, gunwale, stools and oars, 40 lbs. With bottom board, side-boards, gunwale, stools and oars, 50 lbs. This cut shows twelve-foot boat.

THE BEST! THE SAFEST! The Lightest! The Steadiest! The Stanchest and Most Durable! Impossible to tip it over by Rocking! Easy to Row! Safest and Best Hunting and Fishing Boat made. Oars and paddle are joined and pack in chest with boat without extra charge

Makes up four different weights, the same as four boats combined in one.

Size of Chest, 38 inches long, 17 inches wide, 18 inches deep.



The above is a view of the Boat in its compact form, showing Boat folded, Bottom-Board, Camp-Stools, Gunwale, Stretcher, and Packing Chest. Oars and Paddles are jointed and packed with Boat in Chest.

PECOWSIC,

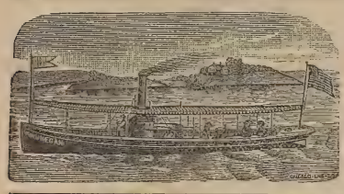
Winner of three of the four principal races at A. C. A. Meet of 1886, Grindstone Island, N. Y., including International Match Cup Race.

Pecowsic, Vesper, } AMERICAN. ENGLISH { Nautilus, Pearl.

F. JOYNER,

COASTING CANOES CLYDE (17x40), ATLANTIS, RAMBLER, ROGUE, FIDGET.

Smooth Lap Streak Shells, Deflecting Centerboard, Metallic Drop Rudder with the most practical and safe braces. No more cuss words. Combination Canoe Sails, Round, Copper-tipped Paddles, Spring Jam Cleats and other noted fixtures. Write your address plainly and direct to **Lock Box 305, Glens Falls, N. Y.** Send 50 cents for six photos and 20-page catalogue, or 5 cents for same catalogue alone.



We build everything in the boat line from a 12-lb. canoe to a steam launch. Have in stock a number of small steam launches, running from 20 to 30ft. in length, some with oil and some with coal burning engines.

A large and very fine stock of rowboats and canoes from $20.00 upward.

Will send upon application drawings of launch with Shipman Oil Engine. Send for Catalogue.

Chicago Headquarters, 115 Wabash Ave.

R. J. DOUGLAS & CO.,

Successors to POWELL & DOUGLAS,

WAUKEGAN, ILL.

White Cedar Boards for Yachts' Boats and Canoes.

Also Oak and other Lumber used in Boat Building,

HACKMATACK AND OAK KNEES.

C. F. HODSDON. 742 & 744 Water St., (near Grand St. Ferry) New York.

CANOE HANDLING.

By C. B. VAUX ("DOT").

A complete manual for the management of a canoe. The author begins at the very beginning, describes and explains the rudiments in the simplest and plainest way possible. Everything is made intelligible for beginners: and besides this A B C teaching there are so many hints and wrinkles that the oldest canoeist afloat will find pleasure and profit in the study of these. The book is complete and concise—no useless duffle between its covers. The subjects treated are the choice of a canoe, paddling, sailing, care of the canoe, recipes and rules. The text is further elucidated by numerous practical drawings, and the beauty of the book is enhanced by the many ornamental vignettes. Pages 168; uniform with "Canoe Building." Price, postpaid, $1.00.

NEW YORK: FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO. 39 Park Row.
LONDON: DAVIES & CO., 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill.

VESPER

Won International Cup Race at A. C. A. Meet.

Vesper is strictly a Cruising Canoe.

Vesper is successor to the famous SNAKE.

Send stamp for 60-page Illustrated Catalogue

Smooth Skin Canoes Built to Order.

J. H. RUSHTON,

Canton, N. Y.

New York and Eastern

YACHT AGENCY,

A. CARY SMITH, 51 West Tenth Street, New York.
BURGESS BROTHERS, 22 Congress Street, Boston.
Yachts and vessels of all kinds sold, purchased and chartered. Special attention given to building, repairs and alterations. Surveys and inspections made. Designs and estimates furnished. A large number of first-class yachts now for sale.

Sneak Boxes,

Pleasure Boats,

Sailing and Paddling Canoes.

Do you desire a most beautiful pleasure boat or canoe? One of the finest the world can afford? One you can place in your parlor and show to your friends? Sprague's prices beat everything for fine quality and honest workmanship. We have in stock Sailboats, Centerboard Boats, Sneak Boxes and Canoes. Send 2-cent stamp for Catalogue.

H. M. SPRAGUE,

PARISHVILLE, ST. LAWRENCE CO., N. Y.

BOAT AND CANOE

HARDWARE.

GALVANIZED IRON,

BRASS AND COMPOSITION

NAILS, SPIKES, RODS, ROWLOCKS, ANCHORS, CHAINS, HOOKS, THIMBLES, ETC.

Tackle Blocks and Cordage, Ship Chandlery, etc.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

L. W. FERDINAND & CO.,

267 Federal Street, Boston, Mass.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

JEFFERY'S

PATENT MARINE GLUE.

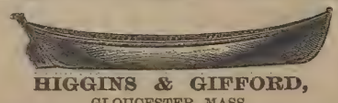
Exhibition 1851 Prize Medal.

For Deckseams of Yachts, Airtight Compartments of Life Boats in combination with Canvas. In combination with Calico for Waterproof Skins used between Diagonal Planking of Pinnaces, Launches, etc.

Price List, etc., at Works.

ALFRED JEFFERY & CO.,

Marsh Gate, Stratford, E., England.



HIGGINS & GIFFORD,

GLOUCESTER, MASS.

Manufacture to order Yachts, Rowboats, Yawls, Excelsior Life Boats and Seine Boats. Two medals awarded at the London Exhibition. 3,000 boats built the last thirteen years.

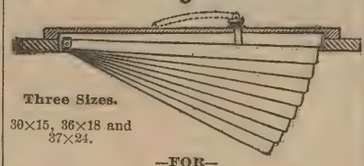
Send for New Catalogue for 1887.

E. L. WILLIAMS,

Yacht Builder and Designer. Single-hand yachts a specialty. Designer and builder of Dr. Winslow's Pilgrim. E. 9th st., City Point, So. Boston, Mass.

THE RADIX

Patent Folding Centerboard.



Three Sizes.

30×15, 36×18 and 37×24.

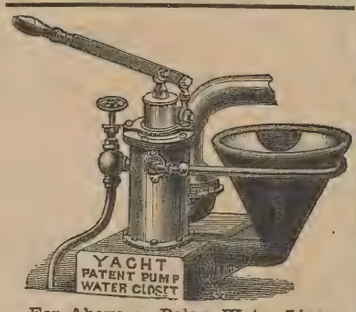
—FOR—

Sailboats and Canoes.

Has no well nor trunk, giving clear, flush floor in boat and superior sailing qualities. Made entirely of brass. Received Gold and Silver Medals, New Orleans and Franklin Institute, Phila. **PRICES REDUCED.** Send for circular.

THE RADIX M'F'G CO.,

39 Old Slip, N. Y.



For Above or Below Water Line.

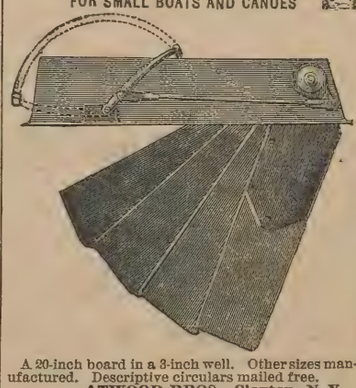
NO TANK NEEDED.

ALFRED B. SANDS.

Plumber, Steam Fitter and Coppersmith.
134 BEEKMAN ST., NEW YORK.

Atwood's Patent Center-Board.

FOR SMALL BOATS AND CANOES



A 20-inch board in a 3-inch well. Other sizes manufactured. Descriptive circulars mailed free.

ATWOOD BROS., Clayton, N. Y.

Boston Yacht Agency

43 Milk Street, Boston, Mass.

Builders and Designers of all classes of steam and sailing yachts. Estimates, Plans and Specifications furnished at reasonable cost. A large list of yachts of all dimensions for sale and charter. Agents for the Alaska Down Life Saving appliances and the Neptune Air Mattress Co.'s goods. Everything in the yachting line. Send for catalogue. G. F. CLARK & CO.

G. F. CLARK, JEFF BORDEN, JR.,
Boston. (Late of Borden & Wood, Fall River).

Two Beautiful Illustrated Books

PADDLE AND PORTAGE

AND

Canoe and Camera.

BY THOMAS SEDGWICK STEELE, of Hartford, Conn.

123 exquisite illustrations of life in the woods with map in each copy.

The humorous as well as the serious side of camp life is vividly represented, while Mr. Steele's well-known artistic perceptions, and a most intense love of nature, has made the work all that could be desired.

SEVEN EDITIONS of these works sold. Most popular books in the market. Cloth. Price $1.50 each.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.

39 Park Row, New York.

Yachting Goods.

LAKE'S

Self-Holding

STEERER.



Quick, Easy, Durable, Self-Acting, Noiseless, Ornamental, Neat, Complete. Always as in a becket, yet never in a becket. Always locked, yet always unlocked or never locked at all. For all kinds and sizes of boats, with either mule, sail or steam. The only satisfactory steerer made for yachts. It is quicker, easier, steadier and handier than a tiller, looks more shiplike and takes less room. Warranted. Send for descriptive circular.

THE LAKE M'F'G CO., Ocean City, N. J.

SEND FOR CIRCULAR OF THE

ROSLYN WEATHERGRIP,

Which supersedes all centerboards for Canoes, Ducking Skiffs, Small Sailboats, etc.

Unsinkable Yachts, Nonpareil Sharpies, Roslyn Yawls and Common Sense Canoes built to order. Singlehanders a specialty.

THOMAS CLAPHAM, Yacht Builder,

ROSLYN, L. I., N. Y.

Wm. R. Osborn,

Builder of Steam Launches, Sail and Row Boats.

PEEKSKILL, N. Y.

Send six cents for illustrated catalogue.

SMALL YACHTS.

Their Design and Construction, Exemplified by the Ruling Types of Modern Practice. With Numerous Plates and Illustrations.

—BY—

C. P. KUNHARDT.

Cloth, 370 pages of type and illustrations, and 70 plates. Size of page, 14½×19½. Price $7.00.

FOR SALE BY THE

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.,

39 Park Row, New York.

CANOE AND BOAT BUILDING FOR AMATEURS.

Pp. 192, with 29 plates of working drawings. Price $1.50. Address,

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.,

NEW YORK N. Y.

Yachts and Canoes For Sale.

SPECIAL FALL BARGAINS IN SEA-going schooner-rigged steam yachts.

No. 4-3.—137×18¼×9½, flush deck, speed 13½ miles.
No. 3-10.—125×17½×8½, composite built, flush deck, speed 16 miles.
No. 6-7.—118×15½×9½, flush deck, speed 13 miles.
No. 7-10.—99×16×7¾, flush deck, speed 17 miles guaranteed.
No. 7-7.—86×14×7½, trunk cabin, speed 14 miles.

All other sizes of Steam Yachts and Launches suitable for Cruising, Racing, Fishing and Shooting. **FIELD & YOUNG,** Steam Vessel Brokers and Marine Engineers, 6 State st., New York.

Steam Yachts, Launches,

and machinery for same always in stock. Thirteen second-hand launches in prime order. **The ROBERTS' COIL Boiler,** non-explosive. Also high-speed engines. Shooting boats a specialty.

E. E. ROBERTS,
107 Liberty st., New York

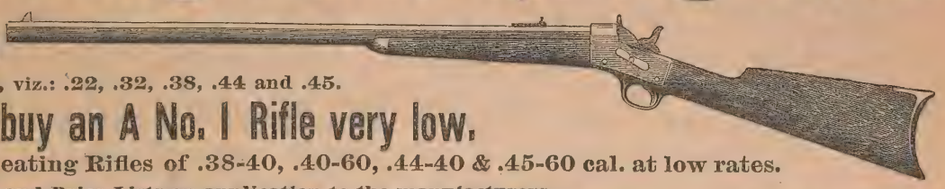
FOR SALE.—COMPLETE CLASS B CANOE Pretzel, 31½in.×15ft. For particulars apply to R. P. McCUNE, Room 45, 126 Washington st., Chicago, Ill.

FOR SALE CHEAP.—14' 6" × 30" CANOE, very fast under sail or paddle; fine sea boat, nearly new. FRANK E. WOOD, care Buffalo Furniture Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Sportsmen's Goods.

Whitney Improved Single Shot Sporting Rifles.

100 FIRST-CLASS
SINGLE SHOT SPORTING RIFLES



For Sale at $10 each, of the following calibers, viz.: .22, .32, .38, .44 and .45.

This is a rare chance to buy an A No. 1 Rifle very low.

We offer also the Whitney-Kennedy Repeating Rifles of .38-40, .40-60, .44-40 & .45-60 cal. at low rates.

Catalogues and Price Lists on application to the manufacturers.

WHITNEY ARMS CO., New Haven, Conn.

The Forest Waters the Farm;

OR,

The Value of Woodlands as Reservoirs.

BEING THE LES ÉTUDES DE MAITRE PIERRE SUR L'AGRICULTURE ET LES FORETS.

PAR M. ANTONIN ROUSSET.
Translated by
REV. S. W. POWELL.

The introduction reviews the extraordinary movement of torrent taming in France, in preparing public sentiment for which the Studies of Master Peter played a noteworthy part. The book was written as a sort of science primer, setting forth the first principles of the relations existing between woodlands and agriculture. The principles and reasoning are not less applicable to the United States to-day than to France then.

Price in cloth, 75 cts.; paper, 50 cts.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.,
39 Park Row, New York.

HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON'S
New Automatic
DOUBLE ACTION
REVOLVER.



.32 & .38-cal., Central Fire, Nickel Plated, Rubber Stock, Simple, Effective, Reliable. Sold everywhere by the Gun and Hardware Trade. Ask your Dealers for them. Manufactured by
HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON, Worcester, Mass.

SPORTSMEN'S DEPOT.

(ESTABLISHED 1836).
First Premium at World's Fair at New York, and Centennial Exhibition.

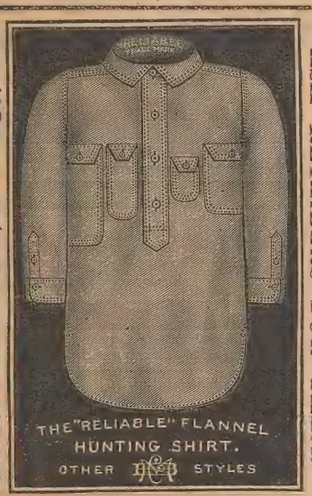


JOHN KRIDER,
N. E. Cor. Second and Walnut Streets, Philadelphia
DEALER IN
Fishing Tackle, Guns & Sporting Goods

Salmon, Bass and Trout Flies dressed to order "Krider's" Celebrated Center Enamel Split Bamboo Rods. Spratt's Patent Dog Biscuits and Cheltenham Beef Fibrine Dog Cakes.

Taxidermy in all its branches.
Agent for West Jersey Game Protective Society
Repairing promptly attended to.

BROKAW M'F'G CO., Newburgh, N. Y.



ASK RETAILERS FOR THEM.



Hodgman Rubber Co.,
459 & 461 BROADWAY, Cor. Grand St.,
NEW YORK.
ARE OFFERING THE LARGEST STOCK OF
Rubber Fishing Outfits,
COMPRISING
FISHING PANTS,
FISHING BOOTS,
BLANKETS,
Light, Black, White or Tan Color Coats,
AND COMPLETE
RUBBER SPORTING OUTFITS.

Fishing Pants. ESTABLISHED 1838. Send for Catalogue.

Philadelphia Fishing Tackle House.

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

Fine Fishing Tackle

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

A Specialty of Hand-Made Bethabara Wood Bait and Fly Rods.

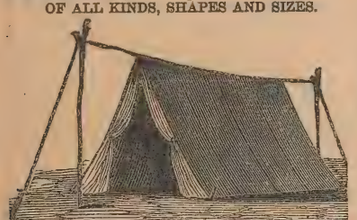
All Fly-Tyers' Requisites, Feathers, Hackles, etc. Mountings for Amateur Rod Makers, in sets or separate.

Six-strip Hexagonal Split Bamboo Trout, Bass, Fly and Bait Rods, two tips, cane-wound butts, not ferruled or varnished, sent to any address for $6.50 each.

65-p. illustrated price list of tackle, wood and rod mountings, &c., by mail for 10 cts. in stamps.

A. B. SHIPLEY & SON,
503 Commerce St., Philadelphia.

SPORTSMAN'S
Camping or Fishing Tents
OF ALL KINDS, SHAPES AND SIZES.



Yacht and Canoe Sails of most approved styles. Also awnings for store fronts, windows, yacht boats, etc. New style of Canoe Tents made at low figures. Flags, Burgees and covers of all kinds. Camp Stoves, Camp Chairs, Sacking Bottoms, Hammocks, all kinds of Fancy Tents, and in fact anything made from canvas when an intelligent description is given of what may be needed. My beautifully illustrated circular now ready. Send stamp for price list. Address S. HEMMENWAY, 60 South st, N. Y. City.



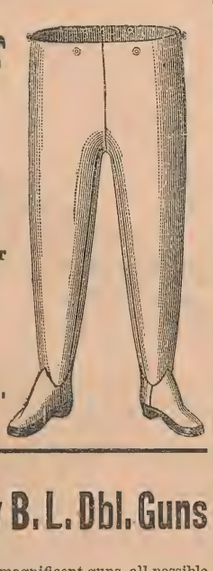
GOODYEAR'S
India Rubber
Glove M'f'g Co.
503 & 505
BROADWAY,
AND
205 BROADWAY, COR. FULTON ST.

Rubber Outfits Complete for Hunting and Fishing.

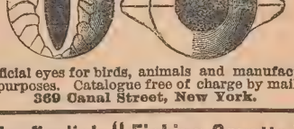
TROUTING PANTS AND LEGGINS A SPECIALTY. OUR OWN MAKE AND GUARANTEED.

Rubber Goods of Every Description.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue.



J. KANNOFSKY & CO.,
Practical Glass Blowers,
And manufacturers of



Artificial eyes for birds, animals and manufacturing purposes. Catalogue free of charge by mail.
369 Canal Street, New York.

"REPELLENE."

An Infallible Preventive of the Attacks of Mosquitoes, Black Flies, Gnats, And All Other Insects.

Neat, clean and easily applied. Contains NO TAR, will not *stain* nor *injure* the skin, easily washed off, may be carried without danger of leaking or spilling.

Price, 25 Cents Per Box.

NEW YORK AGENTS:

ABBEY & IMBRIE, 18 Vesey Street.
THOS. J. CONROY, 65 Fulton Street.

19
Clabrough's Latest Premier Quality B. L. Dbl. Guns
At $71.50 Net.

Regular Retail Price $100, and never sold for less. These are magnificent guns, all possible improvements, and it is needless to say bargains. Stock consists of

7 12-Bores, 30in. barrels, 7½ to 7¾lbs. weight.
12 10-Bores, 30-32in. barrels, 8¾ to 10¼lbs. weight.

First come, first served. Speak Quick!

A. P. CLARKE, 90 Chambers Street, New York.

The English "Fishing Gazette."

Devoted to angling, river, lake and sea fishing, and fishculture.
Every Saturday, 16 pages, folio, price 2d.
Volume XI. commenced with number 429 for July 11, 1885.
EDITOR—R. B. MARSTON
Free by post for one year for 12s. 6d. (say $3.20) to any address in the United States.

Sent direct from the office for any portion of a year at the above rate. U. S. postage stamps can be remitted, or money order payable to Sampson, Low, Marston & Co., the proprietors.

Contains special articles on all fresh and salt water fish and fishing; reports of the state of the rivers; reports from angling clubs; fishculture and natural history; where to fish; angling notes and queries; angling exchange column; notices of fishing tackle, books, &c., and other features.

A copy of the current number can be had (post free by sending six cents in stamps to R. B. Marston, the FISHING GAZETTE office, 12 and 13, Fetter-lane, London.

The FISHING GAZETTE circulates extensively among anglers and country gentlemen in all parts of the Empire.

"There is a large public interest in fishing. . . An excellent class organ."—*World.*

"One of the best authorities on these and kindred subjects."—*Truth.*

"A brighter and gayer little paper is not published."—*Mayfair.*

The FISHING GAZETTE is quoted by the *Times* and all the best papers.

One of the best mediums for
ADVERTISEMENTS
of fishing tackle makers, fishculturists, hotels and fishing quarters, whisky, waterproof fishing goods, cigars and tobacco, books of angling, and all other requirements of anglers; also for all general advertisements addressed to a well-to-do class in all parts of the country and abroad.

Office—12 and 13, Fetter-lane London

Beautify the Walls of Your Rooms

With the three new water color hunting scenes by the author of "Tight Shell" and "Double."

A SIDE SHOT (over decoys), size 15×20 $2.50
STOPPING AN INCOMER (Mallards), 11×15 1.50
A LOST OPPORTUNITY (Bluebills), 11×14 1.50

Above singly by mail, or the set for $5.
Address C. A. ZIMMERMAN, St. Paul, Minn.



KIMBALL'S SATIN
STRAIGHT CUT CIGARETTES.

People of refined taste who desire exceptionally fine cigarettes should use only our Straight Cut, put up in satin packets and boxes of 10s, 20s, 50s and 100s.

14 First Prize Medals. **WM. S. KIMBALL & CO.**

Ammunition, etc.

ORANGE SPORTING

POWDER.

Orange Lightning.
Orange Ducking.
Orange Rifle.
Creedmoor.

ELECTRIC BLASTING APPARATUS.

Send postal card for Illustrated Pamphlet, showing sizes of grains of powder. Furnished free.

Laflin & Rand Powder Co.,
29 MURRAY ST., N. Y.

GUNPOWDER!

Dupont's Rifle, Sporting and Blasting Powder.

THE MOST POPULAR POWDER IN USE!

DUPONT'S GUNPOWDER MILLS, established in 1802, have maintained their great reputation for eighty-four years. Manufacture the following celebrated brands of powder:

Dupont's Crystal Grain.—Nos. 1 (coarse) to 4 (fine) unequalled in strength, quickness and cleanliness; adapted for glass ball and pigeon shooting. Packed in 1 lb. canisters.

Dupont's Eagle Ducking.—Nos. 1 (coarse) to 3 (fine); burns slowly, strong and very clean; great penetration, with a close pattern; adapted for glass-ball, pigeon, duck and other shooting, with either muzzle or breech-loaders. Packed in 1 lb. and 5 lb. canisters and 6¼ and 12½ lb. kegs.

Dupont's Choke Bore.—Specially adapted for "Choke Bore" Guns, and particularly for prairie and upland shooting. Burns slowly, strong and moist; does not cake or burn on the barrels, gives both a good penetration and a close pattern; will be found well adapted for glass-ball and pigeon shooting. Made of two sizes only, Nos. 7 and No. 5, No 7 being the coarsest. Packed in 6¼ lb. kegs and 1 lb. canisters.

Dupont's Eagle Rifle.—A quick, strong and clean powder, of very fine grain, for pistol shooting. Packed in 1 lb. canisters and 6¼ lb. kegs.

Dupont's Rifle Fg. "Sea Shooting."—FFg. and FFFg. The Fg, for long-range rifle shooting, the FFg. and FFFg, for general use, burning strong and moist. Packed in ½ lb., 1 lb. and 5 lb. canisters, 6¼, 12½ and 25 lb. kegs. Fg, coarse, FFFg, fine.

Dupont's Sporting, Mining, SHIPPING and Blasting Powders of all sizes and descriptions. **Special Grades for Export.** Also Rifle, Cartridge, Musket, Cannon, Mortar, Mammoth, Hexagonal, Cubical and Pellet Powder U. S. Govt. Standard.

Powder manufactured to order of any required grain or proof.

Agencies in all the cities and principal towns throughout the United States.

E. I. DUPONT DE NEMOURS & CO.,
87 Beaver street, New York.

N.B.—Use none but DUPONT'S Fg. or FFg. for long-range rifle shooting.

Oriental Powder Mills,

BOSTON, MASS.

Western Sporting,
Wild Fowl Shooting,
Falcon Ducking,

ALSO THE NEW

WING SHOT

SPORTING POWDER.

AGENCIES AT ALL PRINCIPAL POINTS IN THE WEST.

Send for illustrated and descriptive pamphlet.

FERGUSON'S PATENT ADJUSTABLE

Reflecting Lamps,



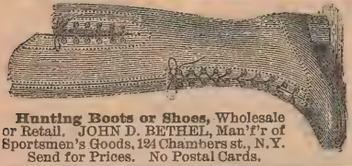
With Silver Plated Locomotive Reflectors.

For Night Hunting and Fishing, Camping, Boating, Driving at Night, etc.

Excelsior Dash Lamp,
Superior to all others.

Send stamp for Illustrated Catalogue.

ALBERT FERGUSON, Office, 65 Fulton St., N. Y.



Hunting Boots or Shoes, Wholesale or Retail. JOHN D. BETHEL, Man'f'r of Sportsmen's Goods, 124 Chambers st., N.Y. Send for Prices. No Postal Cards.

Eaton's Rust Preventor.

For GUNS, CUTLERY and SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS. Specially adapted for salt water shooting. For sale at all principal gun stores. Western trade supplied by E. E. EATON, 53 State street, Chicago, Ill. Cannot be sent by mail. Manufactured solely by

GEO. B. EATON, 570 Pavonia Avenue,
Jersey City, N. J.

FILE BINDERS,

Size to suit FOREST AND STREAM,

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE

Price, $1.50.

Sportsmen's Goods.

WILLIAM MILLS & SON,

Fine Fishing Tackle,

No. 7 Warren Street, N. Y.

SOLE AGENTS FOR

H. L. Leonard's Split Bamboo Rods.

C. B. WILKINSON.

8 John St., near Broadway, N. Y.



MANUFACTURING JEWELER,

Medals and Badges

A SPECIALTY.

Special designs furnished on application free of charge.

W. BARTLEET & SONS,

(Established 1750.)

Abbey Mills, Redditch, England.

MANUFACTURERS OF THE

CELEBRATED

TRADE  MARK.

Fish Hooks, Enamel Silk Lines, Trout & Salmon Flies, etc.

FRED. MALLESON,

Sole Agent for U. S. and Canada.

BROOKLYN, E. D., N. Y.

THE NEW L. C. SMITH HAMMERLESS GUN.



This new gun embodies all the essential features of our hammer gun, together with a new oscillating cocking mechanism and automatic and independent safety combined. This gun is not equalled in ease of manipulation, symmetry, durability and shooting qualities by any hammerless gun made.

Of the eleven gentlemen who broke 100 straight inanimate targets for a place in the Chamberlin Cartridge Tournament prizes, five of them used the "L. C. Smith" gun. The following are the gentlemen: D. C. Powers, Cleveland, O.; Andy Meaders, Nashville, Tenn.; H. McMurchy, Syracuse, N. Y.; Fred Erb, Jr., La Fayette, Ind.; J. C. Hendershot, Cleveland, O.

SEND FOR DESCRIPTIVE CATALOGUE AND PRICE LIST.

L. C. SMITH, Syracuse, N. Y.

The "L. C. Smith" Top Action, Double Cross-Bolted BREECH-LOADING GUN!



It has our Patent Joint Check and our Patent Automatic Joint Compensator.

Hammers below the line of sight when cocked.

THE

STRONGEST FASTENING KNOWN

WEIGHTS:

No. 10-Gauge, 8¼ to 11 lbs.
No. 12-Gauge, 7½ to 9½ lbs.

Extra Heavy Broad Breech Ducking Guns a Specialty.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue containing full description.

L. C. SMITH, Maker, Syracuse, N. Y.

Ammunition, etc.

The Hazard Powder Co.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Gunpowder

Hazard's "Electric Powder."

Nos. 1 (fine) to 7 (coarse). Unsurpassed in point of strength and cleanliness. Packed in square canisters of one pound *only*.

Hazard's "American Sporting."

Nos. 1 (fine) to 3 (coarse). In 1 lb. canisters and 6¼ lb. kegs. A fine grain, quick and clean, for upland prairie shooting. Well adapted to short guns.

Hazard's "Duck Shooting."

Nos. 1 (fine) to 6 (coarse). In 1 and 5 lb. canisters and 6¼ and 12½ lb. kegs. Burns *slowly*, and very clean, shooting remarkably close and with *great penetration*. For field, forest or water shooting it ranks any other brand and is equally serviceable for muzzle or breechloaders.

Hazard's "Kentucky Rifle."

FFFG, FFG and "Sea Shooting" FG in kegs of 25, 12½ and 6¼ lbs. and cans of 5lbs. FFFG is also packed in 1 and ½ lb. canisters. Burns strong and *moist*. The FFFG and FFG are favorite brands for ordinary sporting and the "Sea Shooting" FG is the standard *Rifle* Powder of the Country.

Superior Mining and Blasting Powder.

GOVERNMENT CANNON and MUSKET POWDER; also, SPECIAL GRADES FOR EXPORT OF ANY REQUIRED GRAIN OR PROOF MANUFACTURED TO ORDER.

The above can be had of dealers, or of the Company's Agents, in every prominent city or wholesale at our office.

63 PINE STREET, NEW YORK.

When ordering shells **insist** that they be loaded with **Hazard Powder.**

OUR NEW ALASKA;

OR,

The Seward Purchase Vindicated.

BY CHARLES HALLOCK.

CONTENTS:—Itinerary of the Trip. As Excursionists see it. Economically Considered. An Interior View. Home of the Siwash. Good Indians. Medicine and Mythology. Alaska's Mineral Wealth. Commercial Fisheries. Rambles Along Shore. The Glacier Fields. Russia in America. Seals of the Pribylofs.

The several chapters are devoted to accounts of travel and adventure, descriptions of the country and its inhabitants, a consideration of its resources, and its history and present condition.

210 pp., Illustrated. Price $1.50.

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.,
39 PARK ROW, NEW YORK.
LONDON: Davies & Co., 1 Finch Lane.

JOSEPH GILLOTT'S STEEL PENS

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD
GOLD MEDAL PARIS EXPOSITION—1878.



MARTIN'S "Business" Braided Silk Lines are made of the very best silk, both raw and soft, and are all that can be desired. Circulars and samples free. Made only by E. J. MARTIN, Rockville, Conn.

Schwatka's Search.

Sledging in the Arctic in quest of the FRANKLIN RECORDS,

—BY—

WILLIAM H. GUILDER

Second in Command.

1 Volume, 8vo., with Maps and Illustrations.

Price, 3.00.

For sale by the

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO
39 Park Row, N. Y.

The Kennel.

Pictures of the Field.

Phototypes of the Pictures by John M. Tracy.

MR. JOHN M. TRACY has won a reputation for his faithfu portraits of dogs and his beautiful and sympathetic delineations of the incidents of the field. All the poetry and grace of a pointer or setter in the stubble have been caught with the eye of the artist and the enthusiasm of the sportsman, and transferred to the living canvas with a skill which has given Mr. Tracy a name above that of any other American artist in the same field.

We have for sale a series of admirable phototypes (photographs in printer's ink), of these paintings, which preserve with admirable fidelity the spirit of the originals. The phototypes are 15x20 inches. They are as follows:

Title of Picture.	*Name of Dog or Dogs.*
Quail Shooting in Tennessee.	Gladstone and Peep o' Day
Prairie Chicken Shooting in Minnesota,	Dash III. and Countess May
On the Grouse Moor,	Emperor Fred
Quail Shooting in Neversink Valley,	Croxteth and Sensation

Sent securely packed, postpaid, on receipt of price, $1.00 each.

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.
39 Park Row, New York.

"Forest and Stream" Fables.

BY AWAHSOOSE.

1. The Puppies Who Didn't Know It Was Loaded.
2. The Wise and Foolish Pike.
3. The Fox and His Guests.
4. The Foolish Fish.
5. The Robin and the Pewee.
6. The Unlucky Bass.
7. The Shrike and the Hawk.

A series of seven fables in prose and to every one a picture. All of them have pith and point best appreciated by anglers and sportsmen, but not a one of them is without a moral for the wise and foolish of the world in general. Price 10 cents. For sale by all newsdealers.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY,
39 Park Row, New York.
LONDON: DAVIES & Co., 1 Finch Lane.

Kennel Record and Account Book.

THE KENNEL RECORD AND ACCOUNT BOOK consists of a series of carefully prepared blank entry forms for the use of the breeder. Pages are devoted to the registration of pedigrees, the record of stud visits, whelps, sales, prize winnings, receipts and expenses, and other memoranda, the great practical utility and permanent value of which are recognized by every experienced breeder. Ample provision is also made for recording other minor transactions, which may at the time appear trivial, but afterwards prove of the highest importance. There are few breeders, even among those most systematic in preserving records of their Kennel transactions, who have not repeatedly felt the need of just such a detailed series of memoranda as that provided in the Kennel Record.

In the preparation of the blank forms, and in the arrangement of the book, special care has been taken to facilitate convenience both in making the entries and in subsequent reference to them. It is hoped that with such a book at their command, breeders may generally adopt a more careful system of record than they have been accustomed to preserve. 200 pages (size 9x11½ in.), price $3. Sent postpaid by the Forest and Stream Publishing Company.

Specimen Pages Free on Application.

SENSATION.

We have for sale an elegant steel engraving of the celebrated pointer Sensation. Size of plate, 14x20; size of sheet, 22x28. Price, $1 each.

FOREST AND STREAM PUB. CO., 39 Park Row, N. Y.

COUNT WIND'EM.

The property of R. Ll. Purcell Llewellin,

AND

BELLE OF BOW,

The property of Barclay Field,

ILLUSTRATED IN COLORS IN

"LAND AND WATER,"

WITH WEEKLY ARTICLES ON

DOG BREAKING,

By G. T. Teasdale-Buckell,

Who sent to America all the imported Llewellin Setters, and for four consecutive years ran the winning brace of setters in the English National Field Trials, and has hunted as many winners of the Field Trial Derby.

LAND AND WATER mailed direct to any part of the world outside the United Kingdom, from the office, at following rates: 12 months, 17s. 6d.; 6 months, 8s. 9d.; 3 months, 4s. 6d. Single copies mailed for fourpence.

OFFICE: 182, Strand, London, Eng.

Field Trial Winners.

We now have ready for delivery pictures of the following celebrated dogs, winners of prizes at Field Trials, on toned paper, size 10×12.

LALLA ROOKH, TICK, SEFTON, LONDON, SUE, BYRON, GLADSOME, DON (Pointer), FAIRY, BELLE, GLADSTONE, DASHING MONARCH, SAN ROY, GATH, BANG BANG, RUSH GLADSTONE, DARKNESS, PEEP-O'-DAY, BESS A., AMERICAN DAN, CARRIE J., PINK B., JULE, DASH AND BESS, PRIDE OF THE BORDER, WHISKEY, DICK, RANGER, BEGORRAH, POINTERS TOM, PETE, CROXTETH.

Price for the full set of thirty-two pictures $3.00; 25cts. each. Address

Forest and Stream Pub. Co.,
P. O. Box 2832. New York City

FIRST LESSONS IN Dog Training

WITH

Standards and Points of Judging

FOR

ALL BREEDS OF DOGS.

Being the Standards of "Stonehenge" and also those adopted by Specialty Clubs, Revised to Date.

Price, 25 Cents.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.,
39 Park Row, New York.

ASHMONT'S LATEST WORK.

"A FRIEND IN NEED." This is a Household Guide for Man in Health and in Disease. It educates him to a correct understanding of Nature's Laws; it tells him how he should live to maintain good health, and, when he is ill, how to determine and treat the disease from which he suffers. It has been said of this book: "*No man who values the health of his family should be without it.*" **Price, postpaid, $2.**

THE STANDARD BOOK ON DOGS. ASHMONT'S TREATISE on their General Management in Health and Treatment in Disease. "The best book on the subject ever published," is the opinion of all. **Price, postpaid, $2.**

PRINCIPLES OF DOG TRAINING. Originally "Dog Paths to Success," by W. C. PEREY, Esq. ("Kit Kilbird"). Carefully revised and extended by "ASHMONT." This is especially designed for the amateur dog trainer. **Price, postpaid, 50 cents.**

These works for sale by all the principal booksellers, or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, by

I. LORING THAYER, 186 Tremont St., Boston, Mass.

Bohannan's Magic Skin Cure.

A positive and absolute cure for **MANGE.** Cures quicker, cheaper and better than any article ever offered to the public. **Two cakes, $1,** post paid. No cure no pay. Address **A. A. RAYMOND, South Norwalk, Conn.**

FOR SALE.—A FEW VERY FINE ENGLISH setters and pointers, thoroughly field trained. Only those wishing first-class dogs will address, GEO. W. LOVELL, Middlebero, Mass.

The Kennel.

GENUINE SPRATTS PATENT STAMPED.. NONE ARE GENUINE UNLESS SO

SPRATTS PATENT

MEAT "FIBRINE" VEGETABLE

DOG CAKES

(WITH BEETROOT.)

Beware of Worthless Imitations.

SEE EACH CAKE IS STAMPED
"SPRATTS PATENT" and a "X."

COD LIVER OIL DOG CAKES.

Highly recommended by the "Field" for Greyhounds. Invaluable for dainty feeders, dogs of weak digestion, or for dogs recovering from severe illness.

SPRATTS PATENT (AMERICA) **Limited,**
239-245 EAST FIFTY-SIXTH ST.,
NEW YORK.

Down-Town Depot: 18 South William Street.

FACTORIES also at London, Bermondsey, S.E. Berlin, Viehof Brunnenstrasse.

Woodill's Improved Dog Soap

Positively kills fleas and improves the coat. *No Carbolic Acid. A pure white soap.* 25 cts.



Woodill's Improved Medicines.

Mange Cure, 50 cts. Eczema (Red Mange) Cure, 50 cts. Worm Syrup, 25 and 50 cts. Cough Syrup, 25 and 50 cts. Distemper Cure, 50 cts. Liniment, 50 cts. Purging, Tonic, and Cough Pills, 25 cts. each. Balsam for Wounds, Cropped Ears, &c., 25 cts.

GEO. D. WOODILL,
No. 718 Green Street, PHILADELPHIA.

The Best in the Market.

AUSTIN'S

Dog Bread.

Acknowledged by all who have used t to be superior to any dog food made.

MANUFACTURED BY

AUSTIN & GRAVES,
116 Commercial Street, Boston, Mass.
AGENTS:
POPE & STEVENS, 114 Chambers st., N. Y., and 514 Commerce st., Philadelphia, Pa.

ST. BERNARDS.

Champion Plinlimmon—Duchess of Leeds.

Puppies now booked for puppies, from above pair of English prize winners.

"Plinlimmon" is the largest St. Bernard in the world; weight, 215 lbs., height, 35 ins. at shoulder "Duchess" is 31 ins. at shoulder, weighs in condition 160 lbs., she has won some 30 prizes; her pups should be exceptionally large. Two are already sold, only five will be sold in all; price, $300, dogs; $200, bitches.

PROGRESSIVE KENNELS,
Flatbush, L. I.

English Setters Boarded.

Warm and healthy location and personal attention given. As I employ no attendants, only a limited number will be accommodated.

Address H. J. PIERRE,
Winsted, Conn.

The Field Sportsman's Picture Co.,

PALMYRA, N. Y.,

Are now prepared to furnish copies of the photographs taken by Mr. Walker at the Eastern Field Trials. Lists and prices on application.

The Kennel.

THE BEST ENGLISH PAPER IS

"The Stock-Keeper"

AND

FANCIERS' CHRONICLE

For all news and information concerning

Dogs, Poultry, Pigeons Rabbits, Cage-Birds, Etc.

It is the recognized English organ on the subjects, and enjoys the largest circulation of any paper of its class. American breeders will find the best English stock advertised in its columns.

Annual Subscription, 13 Shillings.

OFFICES: 139 and 140 Fleet street, E. C., London.

DEERHOUNDS.

Puppies For Sale

BY

CHAMPION CHIEFTAIN

OUT OF

CHAMPION WANDA,
CHAMPION LORNA II.,
HEATHERBELLE,
COUNTESS ZINA,
THORA,
BERGA.

HILLSIDE KENNELS,

LANCASTER,

MASS.

Special

Swiss St. Bernards to the Front.

At the late St. Bernard Show held in England in December, 1886, the Swiss Smooth Coated Dog "Guide," won the challenge cup, beating *all* the St. Bernards in the show rough or smooth, including the great "Plinlimmon" and "Prince Battenburg." I have the full sister to "Guide" (same litter) "Flora II," imported from Switzerland last year, she is a noted prize winner here already, is very large and handsome. I am ready to book orders for puppies out of her, sired by my Champion Swiss Dog "Apollo," this combination of the two best Swiss Strains should produce exceedingly fine pups of great size, of true St. Bernard character, prices will be moderate, and puppies will be delivered in the early spring, can be spoken for now and paid for when taken. I have in my Kennels some of the best stock in Switzerland, having purchased Mr. Hy. Schumacher's Kennel. I have unequalled facilities for importing, having the far-famed judge, Mr. Schumacher, to select them. In England, Mr. Sydney W. Smith will make selections. I have some fine young females that can be purchased for reasonable figures, and will be pleased to correspond with any interested in the St. Bernard Dog.

W. W. Tucker,
P. O. Box 1338,
N. Y. City.

St. Bernards and Pugs

CHEQUASSET KENNELS.
Send stamp for catalogue. Lancaster, Mass.

DOGS. DO YOU WANT TO BUY A DOG?

If so, write and name the kind you want. Address WM. W. SILVEY,
135 South Eighth st., Philadelphia, Pa.

CHAMPION TRAINED BEAR, COON, FOX, Gray Squirrel and Rabbit Dogs; Lop-ear and Himalayan Rabbits; Abyssinian Guinea Pigs; Ferrets; H. C. GRAFF, Kensington, Ohio. 1'88,tf

NOT MUCH TO LOOK AT BUT A RARE 'UN TO GO.



THE
"Niagara Falls" Black Bird
Has the most natural flight of any artificial target made. Will sail against the wind without raising, a fault with all other targets. Can be thrown from clay-pigeon trap or our trap. Sample box of 100 birds, $1.

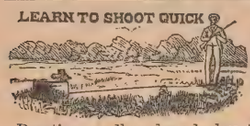
NIAGARA FLYING TARGET COMPANY,
Makers,
P. O. Box 427, Suspension Bridge, N. Y.

Black Birds $10 a 1000; Target Balls $6 a 1,000; Traps $5.



The Bat.
Thrown from a Clay-Pigeon Trap or our own Trap.
No breakage or failures in trap. No hard clay. No shot marks. Every one breaks when hit. Flight and price not equalled. We also manufacture Balls and Traps. Send for our prices before ordering elsewhere. TARGET BALL & B. P. CO., Limited, Lockport, N. Y.

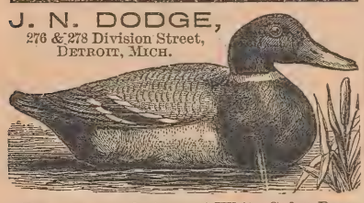
LEARN TO SHOOT QUICK



Snap or wing shooting with rifle easily and cheaply learned with the Raub Magazine Trap. No assistant required.
Practice cardboard and clay targets. Gives 10,000 shots for $5. Address JOS. L. RAUB, New London, Conn. HARTLEY & GRAHAM, New York Wholesale Agents.

JOIN THE NATIONAL GUN ASSOCIATION. Send 10 cents, for handbook giving all information, to the Secretary. Matt R. Freeman, General Manager. F. C. Etheridge, Secretary and Treasurer. Macon, Ga. Board of Directors: Dr. L. E. Russell, Springfield, O.; C. M. Stark, Winchester, Mass.; J. Von Lengerke, New York city; Washington A. Cester, Flatbush, L. I.; Wm. G. Cooper, Savannah, Ga.; E. A. Crawford, Tallahassee, Fla.; M. R. Freeman, W. W. Parker and F. C. Etheridge, Macon, Ga.

J. N. DODGE,
276 & 278 Division Street,
DETROIT, MICH.



The only manufacturer of White Cedar Decoy Ducks. Cedar is the lightest and most durable wood. Also Geese, Brant, Swan, Coot, Snipe and Plover Decoys. All decoys made larger than the natural bird, and a perfect imitation. Illustrated price list free.

SCREW PLATES, TAPS, DIES, ETC., FOR gunsmiths and amateurs. Send for illustrated catalogue to S. W. CARD & CO., Mansfield, Mass.

Hotels and Routes for Sportsmen.

Bromfield House, Boston.



EUROPEAN PLAN
MESSENGER, Proprietor.

QUAIL SHOOTING.
The undersigned have leased the well-known Bellevue Hotel at High Point, N. C., and can offer to visiting sportsmen unsurpassed quail shooting. We have leased the shooting privileges over a large extent of excellent and well-stocked ground, much of it never having been shot over. We can furnish good dogs and competent guides if desired. Quail are unusually plenty this season, and from now to the close of the open season, April 1, is the best time for shooting. The hotel accommodations are excellent, and good livery service can always be secured. For further information address
JAS. E. TOMLINSON & BRO.,
Bellevue Hotel, High Point, N. C.

QUIET, HOMELIKE, FIRST-CLASS ACCOMmodations, one mile from post office and telegraph station, with fine view of the Gulf, where there is good, deep water fishing, and fair shooting can be had one mile east of Cedar Keys. Boats constantly on hand for fishing. The fine 8-ton cabin sloop Ella M. Little fitted up in first-class style, with four bunks for cruising down the Gulf or to westward, can be chartered. Also a good, staunch, light draft 24ft. catboat. Having had eighteen years experience on the Gulf Coast, am prepared to help fit out parties for cruising or give any desired information.
For further particulars address
ALFRED P. JONES,
Formerly of Homosassa,
Box 104, Cedar Keys, Florida.

STONEHENGE ON THE DOG.
Price $3.50.
For sale by the Forest and Stream Pub. Co

AUDUBON'S
Birds of America

We have obtained and now offer for sale singly a number of the plates of this magnificent work. These plates are the originals of the edition of 1855, and represent the birds as life size. The sheets are elephant folio, and the paper heavy. The drawings were made from nature, and for accuracy of delineation, fidelity to detail and accessories,

Audubon's Birds have never been equalled.

Any of these plates if framed would make a

Superb Ornament

For a sportsman's dining room, and no more beautiful and appropriate gift could be found for the lover of nature than one of these. The constantly increasing scarcity of this work makes these large plates each year more valuable. Some of the plates are double and can if desired be cut in two and put in small frames.

There are represented many species of Ducks, Gulls, Grouse, Snipe, Heron and small birds almost without number.

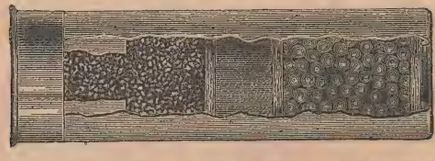
These plates are so large that they cannot be sent by mail without danger of being crushed, and the best method of sending them will be on rollers by express.

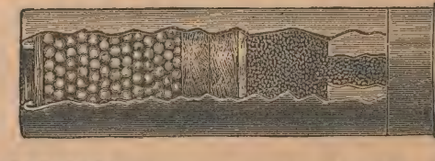
LIST OF BIRDS REPRESENTED:

Black Vulture and Head of Deer	$12 00	Chimney Swift	$4 00	Bohemian Waxwing	$6 00
Redtail Hawk	10 00	Carolina Parroquet	10 00	Purple Martin	5 00
Jer Falcon	10 00	Golden-winged Woodpecker	5 00	White-bellied Swallow	5 00
Sparrow Hawk	8 00	Pileated Woodpecker	8 00	Cliff Swallow	5 00
Swallow-tailed Kite	8 00	Belted Kingfisher	7 00	Barn Swallow	5 00
White-headed Eagle	12 00	Yellow-billed Cuckoo	5 00	White-headed Pigeon	7 00
Pigeon Hawk	7 00	Mangrove Humming Bird	5 00	} Black Rail	3 00
Black-winged Hawk	7 00	Ruby Throat Humming Bird	6 00	} Yellow Rail	3 00
Duck Hawk	10 00	Columbia Humming Bird	5 00	} Buff-breasted S'dpiper	7 00
Fish Hawk	10 00	Forktail Flycatcher	5 00	} Little Sandpiper	
Barn Owl	5 00	Arkansas, Say's & Swallow-tail Flycatcher	8 00	} Pectoral Sandpiper	7 00
Crow	5 00	Pipiry Flycatcher	4 00	} Red-backed Sandpiper	
Fish Crow	6 00	Kingbird	4 00	Semi-palmated Sandpiper	6 00
Blue Jay	7 00	Great-crested Flycatcher	4 00	Curlew Sandpiper	6 00
Crow Blackbird	7 00	Olive-sided Flycatcher	4 00	Spotted Sandpiper	5 00
Redwing Blackbird	8 00	Small green-crested Flycatcher	4 00	Solitary Sandpiper	5 00
Baltimore Oriole	8 00	Wood Pewee	4 00	Yellowleg Sandpiper	5 00
Orchard Oriole	8 00	White-eyed Vireo	4 00	Greenshank Sandpiper	5 00
Boat-tail Grackle	9 00	Red-eyed Vireo	4 00	Glossy Ibis	7 00
Rusty Grackle	7 00	Yellow-throated Vireo	4 00	Night Heron	8 00
Nuttall's Marsh Wren	5 00	Wilson's Flycatcher	4 00	Yellow-crowned Night Heron	8 00
Common Marsh Wren	5 00	Canada Flycatcher	4 00	Green Heron	8 00
Crested Titmouse	5 00	Bonaparte's Flycatcher	4 00	Great White Heron	9 00
Hudson Bay Titmouse	4 00	Hooded Warbler	4 00	Peale's and Reddish Egrets	9 00
Carolina Titmouse	4 00	Kentucky Warbler	4 00	Blue Heron	8 00
Mocking Bird	8 00	Bay-breasted Warbler	4 00	Flamingo	10 00
} Hermit Thrush	3 00	Pine-creeping Warbler	4 00	White-fronted Goose	10 00
} Wood Thrush	3 00	Azure Warbler	4 00	Mallard Duck	12 00
Brown Thrasher	8 00	Yellowpoll Warbler	4 00	Black Duck	12 00
Prairie Titlark	4 00	Rathbone Warbler	4 00	Gadwall Duck	12 00
Brown Titlark	4 00	Children's Warbler	4 00	Wood Duck	15 00
Grass Finch	4 00	Yellow Redpoll Warbler	4 00	Canvas-back Duck	15 00
Henslow's Bunting	4 00	Black and Yellow Warbler	4 00	Redhead Duck	8 00
Chipping Sparrow	4 00	Swainson's Warbler	4 00	Ringneck Duck	7 00
Field Sparrow	4 00	Bachman's Warbler	4 00	Broadbill Duck	7 00
Seaside Finch	4 00	Carbonated Warbler	4 00	Eider Duck	10 00
Lincoln's Finch	4 00	Nashville Warbler	4 00	Smew	10 00
Song Sparrow	4 00	Black and White Creeper	4 00	Brown Pelican	10 00
White-throated Sparrow	4 00	Wood Wren	4 00	Crested Grebe	7 00
White-crowned Sparrow	4 00	} Winter Wren	3 00	Black Skimmer	7 00
Towhee Bunting	4 00	} Rock Wren	3 00	Arctic Tern	5 00
Purple Finch	5 00	Cedar Bird	4 00	Sandwich Tern	5 00
Crossbill	5 00			Puffin	5 00
Pine Grosbeak	7 00			Razor-billed Auk	6 00
Blue Grosbeak	7 00			Great Auk	10 00
Rose-breasted Grosbeak	8 00				
Nighthawk	7 00				

Forest and Stream Publishing Co., 39 Park Row, New York.

THE
Atlantic Ammunition
COMPANY,
(LIMITED.)
291 Broadway, New York,
MANUFACTURERS OF CHAMBERLIN CARTRIDGES,

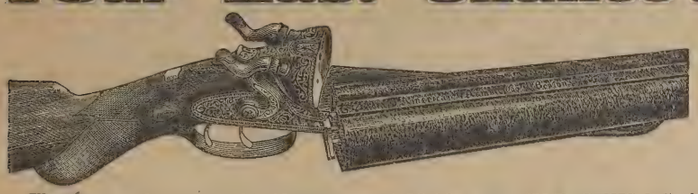




Is prepared to LOAD TO ORDER BY MACHINERY in any style that may be desired, in lots of not less than 100 of a kind
SHOTGUN CARTRIDGES
For field or trap shooting. The highest scores at the trap, in field and wildfowl shooting have been made with cartridges loaded by the
Chamberlin Patent Automatic Machines.

Guns, Ammunition, etc.

Your Last Chance!



We have only about 25 10-gauge and 50 12-gauge **FOX GUNS** left, in Nos. 7, 8 and 9 grades. If you want one you had better order at once. Catalogues, with dimensions and prices of all guns left, furnished on application.

AMERICAN ARMS CO., 103 Milk St., Boston, Mass.



SPORTSMEN'S WEAR.

Corduroy, Canvas Horsehide, Dogskin, Sheepskin, Mackintosh and Flannel Clothing

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION FOR SPORTSMEN

Gun Cases, Cartridge Belts and Equipments of all kinds.

CATALOGUE AND SAMPLES FREE.

GEO. BARNARD & CO.,

108 Madison Street, Chicago, Ill.

EASTERN AGENTS: A. G. SPALDING & BROS., 241 Broadway, N. Y

PHILADELPHIA AGENTS: E. K. TRYON, JR. & CO.

THE NEW AMERICAN

Breech-Loading Shot Gun.

SIMPLE and DURABLE.



Rebounding Lock.
Choke-Bore Barrels

For close, hard shooting excels all others. Extra heavy guns for ducks a specialty. Send stamp for circular. O. S. SHATTUCK, Manufacturer, Hatfield, Mass.



LYMAN'S
Patent Gun Sights make Hunting and Target Rifles perfect. Send for circulars.
WM. LYMAN,
Middlefield, Conn.

SEND FOR NEW CATALOGUE.

REVOLVERS AMMUNITION

ESTABLISHED 1853

Wm. R. Schaefer & Son

61 ELM ST.

BOSTON, MASS.

MANUFACTURERS OF

FINE HAMMER & HAMMERLESS GUNS

TO ORDER ONLY

AGENTS FOR THE

HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON HAMMERLESS.

AND THE

DALY HAMMER AND HAMMERLESS BREECH LOADING SHOT GUNS.

BALLARD MARLIN & WINCHESTERS REPEATING, SPORTING & TARGET RIFLES.

A FULL AND COMPLETE LINE OF GUNS & SPORTSMEN OUTFITS.

SEND STAMP FOR CATALOGUE.

CHOKE BORING GUNS BENDING GUN STOCKS

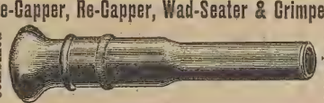
Snow Shoes

Toboggans and Moccasins.

LARGEST DEALERS IN CANADA.

WIGHTMAN, RAMSAY & CO. MONTREAL.

De-Capper, Re-Capper, Wad-Seater & Grimper.



PATENT FOR SALE.

Price reasonable. Correspondence solicited. Address **D. BROWN**, Olneyville, R. I.



HILL'S SPOON BAIT.

No Sportsman's kit is complete without them. Nothing yet invented has attained the popularity and successful killing qualities of the HILL BAIT Sold by all principal dealers. If your dealers do not keep them, send to the manufacturers, L. S. HILL & CO., 19 & 21 Pearl St., Grand Rapids, Mich. Send for illustrated price-list. Mention this paper

---

HILL ON THE DOG.

THE STANDARD WORK ON THEIR

MANAGEMENT AND DISEASES.

Price $2.00.

For sale by Forest and Stream Publishing Co.

The Still-Hunter,

—BY—

T. S. VAN DYKE.

PRICE, POSTPAID, $2.00.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.,

39 Park Row, New York.

J. P. DANNEFELSER,

Practical Gunsmith,

No. 9 CHAMBERS ST., N. Y.

Guns, Rifles, etc., at lowest prices. Second-hand Guns bought, sold and exchanged. Written guarantee given with every gun. Stocks either crooked or straightened. Pistol grips added, horn or rubber heel plates fitted. Barrels bored to shoot close and hard. Plain locks altered to rebound. Pin-fire guns altered to central fire at a reasonable price, and all other kinds of repairing executed with dispatch and warranted. Shells loaded to order. **GUNS TO HIRE.**

Forest Runes.

NESSMUK'S POEMS.

The Forest and Stream Publishing Company have in preparation a volume of poems by "Nessmuk," to be published shortly. The book will be an 8vo., of something like 200 pages; will contain an autobiographical sketch, and will be embellished with an artotype portrait of "Nessmuk." Copies may be ordered at any time. The edition will be a limited one.

PRICE, $1.50.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO., 39 Park Row, New York.

Guns, Ammunition, etc.

THE PARKER GUN

LEADS them all in HARD HITTING qualities at the Second Annual Tournament of the Chamberlin Cartridge Co., held at Cleveland, O., Sept. 14, 1886. Out of EIGHTY-SEVEN ENTRIES from REPRESENTATIVE SHOTS, representing FOURTEEN STATES, the Parker Gun won FIRST AND THIRD MONEY, winning $900 out of the $1,200 purse offered, adding another victory to 1885, which was the Second International Clay-Pigeon Tournament for the championship of the world, held at New Orleans, La., Feb. 11 to 16. Among the contestants shooting other guns were such champions as Carver, Bogardus, Cody, Stubbs, Erb and others.

PARKER BROTHERS,

MAKERS,

Meriden, Conn.

New York Sales Rooms, 97 Chambers St.

WE WILL SEND GRATIS UPON APPLICATION OUR NEW

CATALOGUE

Containing National, Hurlingham, Old and New Long Island and Jersey City Heights Shooting Rules. Also minute description of our many valuable specialties, including

Lefever Hammerless, Clabrough, Parker and Smith Guns, American Wood-Powder, Dead-Shot Powder, American Clay-Birds, Peoria Black Birds, Bats, Our Loaded Shotgun Cartridges, Phenyle, Beef-Flour, Jumbolene, Oil-Tanned Moccasins, Shooting Clothing, etc., etc. Address

VON LENGERKE & DETMOLD,

OR 843 BROAD STREET NEWARK, N. J. **14 Murray Street, New York.**

A Bad Miss

If you fail to get my prices, as I want to close out my stock of GUNS AND FISHING TACKLE. Prices on application.

WILL H. CRUTTENDEN, Cazenovia, N. Y.

The Maynard Rifles & Shotguns.

NEW OFF-HAND TARGET RIFLE, MODEL OF 1882.

PRICES REDUCED.



With Pistol Grip Stock, Tip Stock and Swiss Butt Plate.

For **Hunting** and **Target Practice** at all ranges the **"MAYNARD" more completely supplies the wants of Hunters and Sportsmen generally, than any other Rifle in the world,** as many barrels can be used on one stock, and for accuracy, convenience, durability and safety, is not excelled.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue describing the **new attachment for using rim and center-fire ammunition.**

Lyman Sight.

MASS. ARMS CO., Box 500, Chicopee Falls, Mass.

THE LEFEVER ARMS COMPANY.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Automatic Hammerless Guns.



Made with either Top Lever or Thumb Piece. Price $75 to $350.

The only Hammerless Gun in the world with compensated action to take up wear in every direction. New Automatic Safety Blocking both hammers and triggers. Rebounding locks. Send for new illustrated catalogue for 1887.

THE LEFEVER ARMS COMPANY, Syracuse, N. Y.

DOG TRAINING:

BY

S. T. HAMMOND, KENNEL EDITOR OF FOREST AND STREAM.

For sale at this office. Price $1.00.

THE TRYON COMPLETE BREECH LOADING SHOT GUN.

Manufactured by
LINCOLN JEFFRIES.

12 Gauge, 60.00
10 " 65.00



"Field" Trial, London, May, 1876; Winner of the
Guinea Prize for Choke Bores; Winner of the Penet rial,
making the Highest Average Penetration on Record, &

Ask your dealer to send for one. They beat the World ooting.
AGENTS FOR BARNARD'S SPORTSMEN'S WEA
E. K. TRYON, JR. & CO., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

DOG-SKIN LEATHER JACKETS!

FOR FALL SHOOTING.

Soft and pliable as kid. Not shrunk or injured by water. Entirely waterproof and windproof. A complete protection to sportsmen or any exposed to cold or wet. For horseback riding, driving or walking in cold weather. Worn under the overcoat, they are a handsome garment and much used. A capital jacket for bicycle use, skating and sleighing.

We have just received and now offer the first lot for this season, and the present invoice comprises the finest skins we have imported for years.

☞WE TAKE THE ENTIRE PRODUCT OF THE MANUFACTURES OF ABOVE FINEST JACKETS, AND THIS MAKE CANNOT BE OBTAINED ELSEWHERE IN THE UNITED STATES.

An early selection is advised. Common qualities of other makes also in stock.

A quality, the very finest skin, - - - - - $18 00
" not as fine, - - - $8 00, $10 00 and 15 00

Send measurement around chest outside vest. If money is sent with order we will forward free by mail, and if not satisfactory on receipt we will return money on return of Jacket. We are already selling many of them. Entirely different from any other make.

☞*As there are many different makes of Leather Jackets in the market advertised as finest, etc., mostly made here of common skins, we invite those desiring such to send for one of ours, and if not found superior on examination to any other, it can be returned at our expense or we will refund money.*

WILLIAM READ & SONS, 107 Washington St., Boston.

Also send for Gun Circular and Second-Hand List. Now some high grade second-hand Guns.

New Breech-Loader.

THE FIELD GUN.

12-Bore, $55. 10-Bore, $60.

Persons who have seen and examined this gun pronounce it the BEST Breech-Loader in the United States for the price. It has Damascus barrels engine turned rib, and is well engraved and finished. No description will satisfy so well as personal inspection, and I am desirous of sending it for examination to any one who wants to buy a good gun. Not one of these guns has been returned. DON'T TAKE ANYBODY'S WORD FOR IT but examine for yourself.

New catalogue of guns and ammunition, profusely illustrated, will be ready about Oct. 1. Sent on receipt of 15 cents, or free with any order for goods.

LARGE STOCK OF W. W. GREENER'S GUNS JUST RECEIVED.

HENRY C. SQUIRES, 178 Broadway, N. Y.

SHORE BIRDS.

A pamphlet for those who "gun" along he shore.

TELLS OF

I. Haunts and Habits—Where the bay birds live, and what they do at home.
II. Range and Migration—Where they go to breed, and where to spend the winter.
III. A Morning Without the Birds—An episode of shore shooting.
IV. Nomenclature—A list of our American species of *Limicolæ*, with a description of each species.
V. Localities—Where to go to shoot them.
VI. Blinds and Decoys.—How to shoot them after you have reached the grounds.

44 pp., paper. Price, 15 Cents.

For Sale by the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

LEATHER JACKETS.

Impervious to Wind and Water. Soft and Pliable as the Finest Kid Glove.

Genuine Russian skins (unlike sheep skins) are not affected by water. Being very pliable they fit close to the person, and offer the **most complete protection** from the cold and penetrating winds of winter. **Our best quality jackets** will last a lifetime, it being almost impossible to wear one out, thus making it the cheapest winter garment one can secure. They are so light weight and take up so little room that one can be worn between the vest and undercoat, thus rendering a heavy overcoat entirely unnecessary even in the coldest weather. For driving, horseback riding, skating, sleighing and hunting in cold climates they are extensively used. **For Duck and Coot Shooting they are indispensable.**

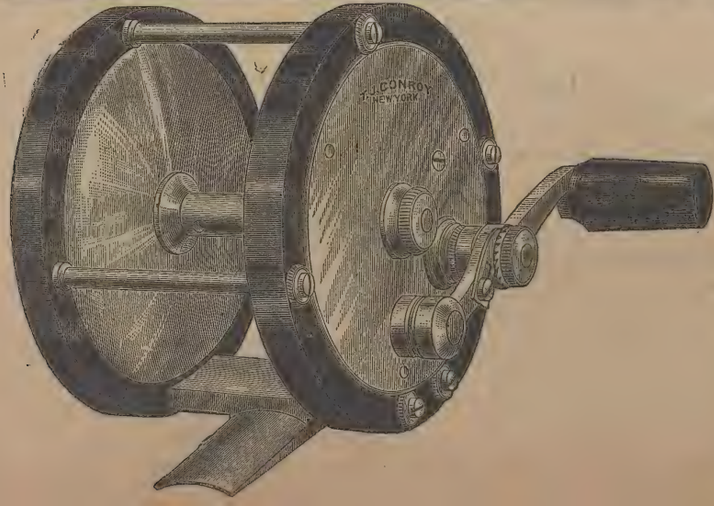
All who wish to secure a **GENUINE RUSSIAN SKIN** should order it immediately before we get out of sizes, as but a limited number of the **genuine article** can be obtained each year. *In ordering send measure around chest.*

A 1 Quality, Genuine Russian Skins, Black or Tan Color, $18.00
A Quality, American Skins, Tan Color..... ..... 15.00
B Quality, American Skins, Black Color, $10.00
C Quality, American Skins, Black Color, 8.00

Sent by registered mail, postpaid, to any part of the U. S. on receipt of price. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

P. S.—As we are the *only importers* in the United States of **GENUINE RUSSIAN SKINS**, they *cannot be found* at any other house in this country.

ESTABLISHED 1840. **JOHN P. LOVELL'S SONS, 147 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.**



THOMAS J. CONROY,

Manufacturer, Importer, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

Fine Fishing Tackle and Camping Goods.

65 Fulton St., N. Y.

FLORIDA FISHING.

CONROY'S CELEBRATED

"Silver King" Multiplying Reels.

The strongest and freest running reels on the market. Pronounced by many of our best coast anglers superior to any ever before used.

Tarpon Tackle a Specialty.

Fine Hexagonal Split Bamboo Rods, Ash and Lancewood Rods, Rubber and German Silver Reels, Tackle Cases, Fly and Snell Books, Reel Cases, etc.

FOREST AND STREAM BOOKS. Small Yachts, $7. Antelope and Deer, $2.50. Our New Alaska, Canoe and Boat Building, each $1.50. Canoe Handling, Dog Training, Canoe & Camp Cookery, Woodcraft, Canoe Aurora, each $1. Angling Talks, 50c. "Forest and Stream" Fables, 10c. Kennel Record Book, $3. The Forest Waters the Farm, 50c. Points of Dogs, 25c.

VOL. XXVII.—No. 26. THURSDAY, JANUARY 20, 1887.



COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.

ENTERED AT NEW YORK POST OFFICE AS SECOND CLASS MATTER.

Terms, postpaid, $4. Great Britain, £1.

NEW YORK: Forest and Stream Publishing Company, 39 Park Row.
LONDON: Davies & Co., 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill.

Price, 10 cents. Great Britain, 6d.

U. M. C.
PAPER SHELLS.

Superior Quality, Waterproof or Plain.

FIRST GRADE, SECOND GRADE, STAR, CLUB,

All Using No. 2 U. M. C. Primers.

THE UNION METALLIC CARTRIDGE CO.,

BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

DEPOTS: 19 Maiden Lane, N. Y. 256 Market Street, San Francisco.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Metallic Cartridges, Paper & Brass Shells, Percussion Caps, Primers, etc.

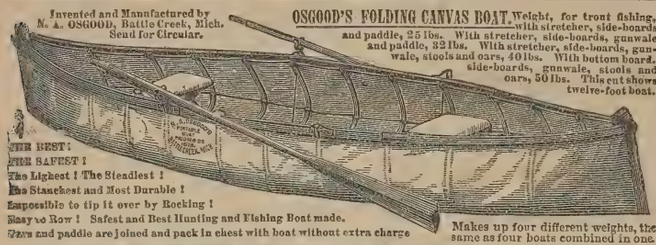
Government Contractors.

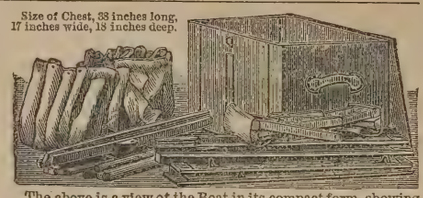
UNITED STATES CARTRIDGE CO.



LOWELL, MASS.

Yacht and Boat Builders, etc.





The above is a view of the Boat in its compact form, showing Boat folded, Bottom-Board, Camp-Stools, Gunwale, Stretcher, and Packing Chest. Oars and Paddles are jointed and packed with Boat in Chest.

PECOWSIC,

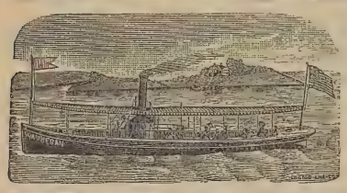
Winner of three of the four principal races at A. C. A. Meet of 1886, Grindstone Island, N. Y., including International Match Cup Race.

Pecowsic, Vesper, } AMERICAN. ENGLISH { Nautilus, Pearl.

F. JOYNER,

COASTING CANOES CLYDE (17x40), ATLANTIS, RAMBLER, ROGUE, FIDGET.

Smooth Lap Streak Shells, Deflecting Centerboard, Metallic Drop Rudder with the most practical and safe braces. No more cuss words. Combination Canoe Sails, Round, Copper-tipped Paddles, Spring Jam Cleats and other noted fixtures. Write your address plainly and direct to **Lock Box 305, Glens Falls, N. Y.** Send 50 cents for six photos and 20-page catalogue, or 5 cents for same catalogue alone.



We build everything in the boat line from a 12-lb. canoe to a steam launch. Have in stock a number of small steam launches, running from 20 to 30ft. in length, some with oil and some with coal burning engines.

A large and very fine stock of rowboats and canoes from $20.00 upward.

Will send upon application drawings of launch with Shipman Oil Engine. Send for Catalogue.

Chicago Headquarters, 115 Wabash Ave.

R. J. DOUGLAS & CO.,
Successors to POWELL & DOUGLAS,
WAUKEGAN, ILL.

White Cedar Boards for Yachts' Boats and Canoes.

Also Oak and other Lumber used in Boat Building,

HACKMATACK AND OAK KNEES.

C. F. HODSDON. 742 & 744 Water St., (near Grand St. Ferry) New York.

CANOE HANDLING.

By C. B. VAUX ("DOT").

A complete manual for the management of a canoe. The author begins at the very beginning, describes and explains the rudiments in the simplest and plainest way possible. Everything is made intelligible for beginners: and besides this A B C teaching there are so many hints and wrinkles that the oldest canoeist afloat will find pleasure and profit in the study of these. The book is complete and concise—no useless duffle between its covers. The subjects treated are the choice of a canoe, paddling, sailing, care of the canoe, recipes and rules. The text is further elucidated by numerous practical drawings, and the beauty of the book is enhanced by the many ornamental vignettes. Pages 168; uniform with "Canoe Building." Price, postpaid, $1.00.

NEW YORK: FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO. 39 Park Row.
LONDON: DAVIES & CO., 1 Finch Lane, Cornhill.

VESPER

Won International Cup Race at A. C. A. Meet.

Vesper is strictly a Cruising Canoe.

Vesper is successor to the famous SNAKE.

Send stamp for 60-page Illustrated Catalogue

Smooth Skin Canoes Built to Order.

J. H. RUSHTON,
Canton, N. Y.

New York and Eastern

YACHT AGENCY,

A. CARY SMITH, 51 West Tenth Street, New York.
BURGESS BROTHERS, 22 Congress Street, Boston.
Yachts and vessels of all kinds sold, purchased and chartered. Special attention given to building, repairs and alterations. Surveys and inspections made. Designs and estimates furnished. A large number of first-class yachts now for sale.

Sneak Boxes,
Pleasure Boats,
Sailing and Paddling Canoes.

Do you desire a most beautiful pleasure boat or canoe? One of the finest the world can afford? One you can place in your parlor and show to your friends? Sprague's prices beat everything for fine quality and honest workmanship. We have in stock Sailboats, Centerboard Boats, Sneak Boxes and Canoes. Send 2-cent stamp for Catalogue.

H. M. SPRAGUE,
PARISHVILLE, ST. LAWRENCE CO., N. Y.

BOAT AND CANOE HARDWARE.

GALVANIZED IRON,
BRASS AND COMPOSITION
NAILS, SPIKES, RODS, ROWLOCKS, ANCHORS, CHAINS, HOOKS, THIMBLES, ETC.

Tackle Blocks and Cordage, Ship Chandlery, etc.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

L. W. FERDINAND & CO.,
267 Federal Street, Boston, Mass.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

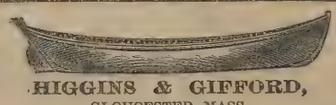
JEFFERY'S PATENT MARINE GLUE.

Exhibition 1851 Prize Medal.

For Deckseams of Yachts, Airtight Compartments of Life Boats in combination with Canvas. In combination with Calico for Waterproof Skins used between Diagonal Planking of Pinnaces, Launches, etc.

Price List, etc., at Works.

ALFRED JEFFERY & CO.,
Marsh Gate, Stratford, E., England.



HIGGINS & GIFFORD,
GLOUCESTER, MASS.

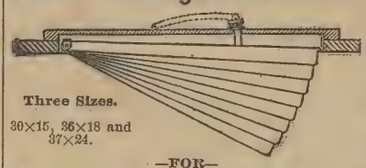
Manufacture to order Yachts, Rowboats, Yawls, Excelsior Life Boats and Seine Boats. Two medals awarded at the London Exhibition. 3,000 boats built the last thirteen years.

Send for New Catalogue for 1887.

E. L. WILLIAMS,

Yacht Builder and Designer. Single-hand yachts a specialty. Designer and builder of Dr. Winslow's Pilgrim. E. 9th st., City Point, So. Boston, Mass.

THE RADIX Patent Folding Centerboard.



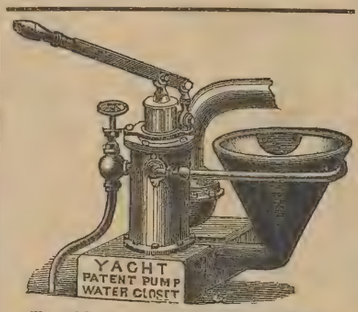
Three Sizes.
30×15, 36×18 and 37×24.

—FOR—

Sailboats and Canoes.

Has no well nor trunk, giving clear, flush floor in boat and superior sailing qualities. Made entirely of brass. Received Gold and Silver Medals, New Orleans and Franklin Institute, Phila. **PRICES REDUCED.** Send for circular.

THE RADIX M'F'G CO.,
39 Old Slip, N. Y.



For Above or Below Water Line.

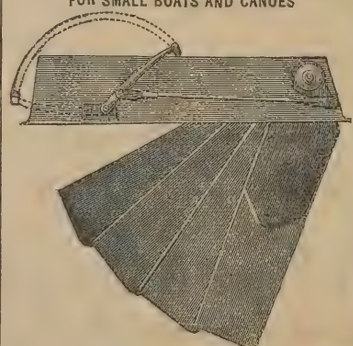
NO TANK NEEDED.

ALFRED B. SANDS,

Plumber, Steam Fitter and Coppersmith.
134 BEEKMAN ST., NEW YORK.

Atwood's Patent Center-Board.

FOR SMALL BOATS AND CANOES



A 20-inch board in a 3-inch well. Other sizes manufactured. Descriptive circulars mailed free.
ATWOOD BROS., Clayton, N. Y.

Boston Yacht Agency

43 Milk Street, Boston, Mass.

Builders and Designers of all classes of steam and sailing yachts. Estimates, Plans and Specifications furnished at reasonable cost. A large list of yachts of all dimensions for sale and charter. Agents for the Alaska Down Life Saving appliances and the Neptune Air Mattress Co.'s goods. Everything in the yachting line. Send for catalogue. G. F. CLARK & CO.
G. F. CLARK, JEFF BORDEN, JR.,
Boston. (Late of Borden & Wood, Fall River).

Two Beautiful Illustrated Books

PADDLE AND PORTAGE

AND

Canoe and Camera.

BY THOMAS SEDGWICK STEELE, of Hartford, Conn.

123 exquisite illustrations of life in the woods with map in each copy.

The humorous as well as the serious side of camp life is vividly represented, while Mr. Steele's well known artistic perceptions, and a most intense love of nature, has made the work all that could be desired.

SEVEN EDITIONS of these works sold. Most popular books in the market. Cloth. Price $1.50 each.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.
39 Park Row, New York.

Yachting Goods.



Quick, Easy, Durable, Self-Acting, Noiseless, Ornamental, Near, Complete. Always as in a becket, yet never in a becket. Always locked, yet always unlocked or never locked at all. For all kinds and sizes of boats, with either mule, sail or steam. The only satisfactory steerer made for yachts. It is quicker, easier, steadier and handier than a tiller, looks more shiplike and takes less room. Warranted. Send for descriptive circular.
THE LAKE M'F'G CO., Ocean City, N. J.

SEND FOR CIRCULAR OF THE

ROSLYN WEATHERGRIP,

Which supersedes all centerboards for Canoes, Ducking Skiffs, Small Sailboats, etc.
Unsinkable Yachts, Nonpareil Sharpies, Roslyn Yawls and Common Sense Canoes built to order. Singlehanders a specialty.

THOMAS CLAPHAM, Yacht Builder,
ROSLYN, L. I., N. Y.

Wm. R. Osborn,
Builder of Steam Launches, Sail and Row Boats.
PEEKSKILL, N. Y.
Send six cents for illustrated catalogue.

SMALL YACHTS.

Their Design and Construction, Exemplified by the Ruling Types of Modern Practice. With Numerous Plates and Illustrations.

—BY—

C. P. KUNHARDT.

Cloth, 370 pages of type and illustrations, and 70 plates. Size of page, 14½×12½. Price $7.00.

FOR SALE BY THE
FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.,
39 Park Row, New York.

CANOE AND BOAT BUILDING FOR AMATEURS.

Pp. 192, with 29 plates of working drawings. Price $1.50. Address,

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.,
NEW YORK N. Y.

Yachts and Canoes For Sale.

SPECIAL FALL BARGAINS IN SEA-going schooner-rigged steam yachts.
No. 4-3.—137×18½×9½, flush deck, speed 13½ miles.
No. 3-10.—126×17½×8½, composite built, flush deck, speed 16 miles.
No. 6-7.—118×18½×9½, flush deck, speed 13 miles.
No. 7-10.—99×10×7¾, flush deck, speed 17 miles guaranteed.
No. 7-7.—86×14×7½, trunk cabin, speed 14 miles.
All other sizes of Steam Yachts and Launches suitable for Cruising, Racing, Fishing and Shooting. FIELD & YOUNG, Steam Vessel Brokers and Marine Engineers, 6 State st., New York.

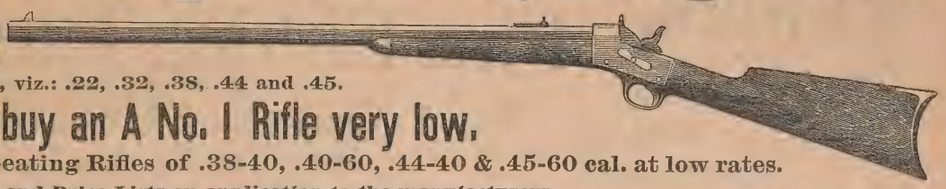
Steam Yachts, Launches,

and machinery for same always in stock. Thirteen second-hand launches in prime order. The **ROBERTS' COIL Boiler**, non-explosive. Also high-speed engines. Shooting boats a specialty.
E. E. ROBERTS,
107 Liberty st., New York

Sportsmen's Goods.

Whitney Improved Single Shot Sporting Rifles.

100 FIRST-CLASS
SINGLE SHOT SPORTING RIFLES



For Sale at $10 each, of the following calibers, viz.: .22, .32, .38, .44 and .45.

This is a rare chance to buy an A No. 1 Rifle very low.

We offer also the Whitney-Kennedy Repeating Rifles of .38-40, .40-60, .44-40 & .45-60 cal. at low rates.

Catalogues and Price Lists on application to the manufacturers.

WHITNEY ARMS CO., New Haven, Conn.

The Forest Waters the Farm;

OR,

The Value of Woodlands as Reservoirs.

BEING THE LES ÉTUDES DE MAITRE PIERRE SUR L'AGRICULTURE ET LES FORETS.

PAR M. ANTONIN ROUSSET.

Translated by
REV. S. W. POWELL.

The introduction reviews the extraordinary movement of torrent taming in France, in preparing public sentiment for which the Studies of Master Peter played a noteworthy part. The book was written as a sort of science primer, setting forth the first principles of the relations existing between woodlands and agriculture. The principles and reasoning are not less applicable to the United States to-day than to France then.

Price in cloth, 75 cts.; paper, 50 cts.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.,
39 Park Row, New York.

HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON'S
New Automatic
DOUBLE ACTION
REVOLVER.



.32 & .38-cal., Central Fire, Nickel Plated, Rubber Stock, Simple, Effective, Reliable. Sold everywhere by the Gun and Hardware Trade. Ask your Dealers for them. Manufactured by
HARRINGTON & RICHARDSON, Worcester, Mass.

SPORTSMEN'S DEPOT.

(ESTABLISHED 1836).
First Premium at World's Fair at New York, and Centennial Exhibition.



JOHN KRIDER,

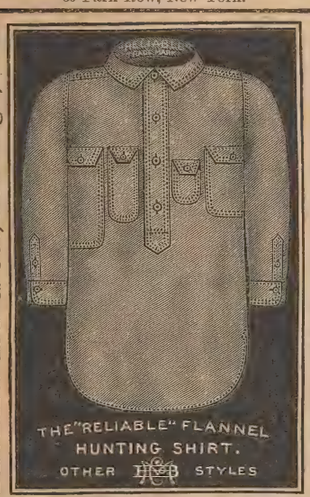
N. E. Cor. Second and Walnut Streets, Philadelphia
DEALER IN
Fishing Tackle, Guns & Sporting Goods

Salmon, Bass and Trout Flies dressed to order
"Krider's" Celebrated Center Enamel Split Bamboo Rods. Spratt's Patent Dog Biscuits and Cheltenham Beef Fibrine Dog Cakes.

Taxidermy in all its branches.

Agent for West Jersey Game Protective Society
Repairing promptly attended to.

BROKAW M'F'G CO., Newburgh, N. Y.



ASK RETAILERS FOR THEM.

Hodgman Rubber Co.

459 & 461 BROADWAY, Cor Grand Street, NEW YORK.

ARE OFFERING THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT OF
RUBBER
HUNTING & FISHING OUTFITS

COMPRISING

Light Weight Shooting Jackets,
Hats, Cartridge Bags, Gun Covers,
RUBBER FISHING PANTS,
RUBBER FISHING BOOTS,
Rubber Blankets,
AND
COMPLETE RUBBER OUTFITS.



Rubber Shooting Jacket.

[ESTABLISHED 1838.] Send for Catalogue.

Philadelphia Fishing Tackle House.

—MANUFACTURERS OF—

Fine Fishing Tackle

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

A Specialty of Hand-Made Bethabara Wood Bait and Fly Rods.

All Fly-Tyers' Requisites, Feathers, Hackles, etc. Mountings for Amateur Rod Makers, in sets or separate.

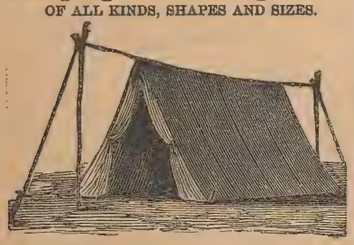
Six-strip Hexagonal Split Bamboo Trout, Bass, Fly and Bait Rods, two tips, cane-wound butts, not ferruled or varnished, sent to any address for $6.50 each.

65-p. illustrated price list of tackle, wood and rod mountings, &c., by mail for 10 cts. in stamps.

A. B. SHIPLEY & SON,

503 Commerce St., Philadelphia.

SPORTSMAN'S
Camping or Fishing Tents
OF ALL KINDS, SHAPES AND SIZES.



Yacht and Canoe Sails of most approved styles. Also awnings for store fronts, windows, yacht boats, etc. New style of Canoe Tents made at low figures. Flags, Burgees and covers of all kinds. Camp Stoves, Camp Chairs, Sacking Bottoms, Hammocks, all kinds of Fancy Tents, and in fact anything made from canvas when an intelligent description is given of what may be needed. My beautifully illustrated circular now ready. Send stamp for price list. Address **S. HEMMENWAY,** 60 South st, N. Y. City.

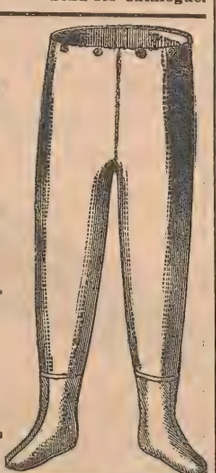
GOODYEAR'S
India Rubber
Glove M'f'g Co.
503 & 505
BROADWAY,
AND
205 BROADWAY, COR. FULTON ST.



Rubber Outfits Complete for Hunting and Fishing.

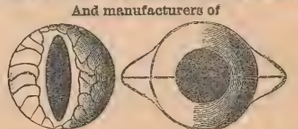
TROUTING PANTS AND LEGGINS A SPECIALTY. OUR OWN MAKE AND GUARANTEED.

Rubber Goods of Every Description.



Send for Illustrated Catalogue.

J. KANNOFSKY & CO.,
Practical Glass Blowers,
And manufacturers of



Artificial eyes for birds, animals and manufacturing purposes. Catalogue free of charge by mail.
369 Canal Street, New York.

"REPELLENE."

An Infallible Preventive of the Attacks of Mosquitoes, Black Flies, Gnats, And All Other Insects.

Neat, clean and easily applied. Contains NO TAR, will not *stain* nor *injure* the skin, easily washed off, may be carried without danger of leaking or spilling.

Price, 35 Cents Per Box.

NEW YORK AGENTS:

ABBEY & IMBRIE, 18 Vesey Street.
THOS. J. CONROY, 65 Fulton Street.

The English "Fishing Gazette."

Devoted to angling, river, lake and sea fishing, and fishculture.
Every Saturday, 16 pages, folio, price 2d.
Volume XI. commenced with number 429 for July 11, 1885.
EDITOR—R. B. MARSTON

Free by post for one year for 12s. 6d. (say $3.20) to any address in the United States.

Sent direct from the office for any portion of a year at the above rate. U. S. postage stamps can be remitted, or money order payable to Sampson, Low, Marston & Co., the proprietors.

Contains special articles on all fresh and salt water fish and fishing; reports of the state of the rivers; reports from angling clubs; fishculture and natural history; where to fish; angling notes and queries; angling exchange column; notices of fishing tackle, books, &c., and other features.

A copy of the current number can be had (post free by sending six cents in stamps to R. B. Marston, the FISHING GAZETTE office, 12 and 13, Fetter-lane, London.

The FISHING GAZETTE circulates extensively among anglers and country gentlemen in all parts of the Empire.

"There is a large public interest in fishing. . . An excellent class organ."—*World.*

"One of the best authorities on these and kindred subjects."—*Truth.*

"A brighter and gayer little paper is not published."—*Mayfair.*

The FISHING GAZETTE is quoted by the *Times* and all the best papers.

One of the best mediums for

ADVERTISEMENTS

of fishing tackle makers, fishculturists, hotels and fishing quarters, whisky, waterproof fishing goods, cigars and tobacco, books of angling, and all other requirements of anglers; also for all general advertisements addressed to a well-to-do class in all parts of the country and abroad.

Office—12 and 13, Fetter-lane London

19
Clabrough's Latest Premier Quality B. L. Dbl. Guns
At $71.50 Net.

Regular Retail Price $100, and never sold for less. These are magnificent guns, all possible improvements, and it is needless to say bargains. Stock consists of

7 12-Bores, 30in. barrels, 7½ to 7¾lbs. weight.
12 10-Bores, 30-32in. barrels, 8¾ to 10¼lbs. weight.

First come, first served. Speak Quick!

A. P. CLARKE, 90 Chambers Street, New York.

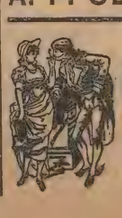
Beautify the Walls of Your Rooms

With the three new water color hunting scenes by the author of "Tight Shell" and "Double."

A SIDE SHOT (over decoys), size 15×20 $2.50
STOPPING AN INCOMER (Mallards), 11×15 1.50
A LOST OPPORTUNITY (Bluebills), 11×14 1.50

Above singly by mail, or the set for $5.

Address C. A. ZIMMERMAN, St. Paul, Minn.



KIMBALL'S SATIN
STRAIGHT CUT CIGARETTES.

People of refined taste who desire exceptionally fine cigarettes should use only our Straight Cut, put up in satin packets and boxes of 10s, 20s, 50s and 100s.

14 First Prize Medals. **WM. S. KIMBALL & CO.**

Ammunition, etc.

ORANGE SPORTING

POWDER.

Orange Lightning.
Orange Ducking.
Orange Rifle.
Creedmoor.

ELECTRIC BLASTING APPARATUS.

Send postal card for Illustrated Pamphlet, showing sizes of grains of powder. Furnished free.

Laflin & Rand Powder Co.,
29 MURRAY ST., N. Y.

GUNPOWDER!

Dupont's Rifle, Sporting and Blasting Powder.

THE MOST POPULAR POWDER IN USE!

DUPONT'S GUNPOWDER MILLS, established in 1802, have maintained their great reputation for eighty-four years. Manufacture the following celebrated brands of powder:

Dupont's Crystal Grain.—Nos. 1 (coarse) to 4 (fine) unequalled in strength, quickness and cleanliness; adapted for glass ball and pigeon shooting. Packed in 1 lb. canisters.

Dupont's Eagle Ducking.—Nos. 1 (coarse) to 3 (fine); burns slowly, strong and very clean; great penetration, with a close pattern; adapted for glass-ball, pigeon, duck and other shooting, with either muzzle or breech-loaders. Packed in 1 lb. and 5 lb. canisters and 6¼ and 12½ lb. kegs.

Dupont's Choke Bore.—Specially adapted for "Choke Bore" Guns, and particularly for prairie and upland shooting. Burns slowly, strong and moist; does not cake or burn on the barrels, gives both a good penetration and a close pattern; will be found well adapted for glass-ball and pigeon shooting. Made of two sizes only, Nos. 7 and No. 5, No 7 being the coarsest. Packed in 6¼ lb. kegs and 1 lb. canisters.

Dupont's Eagle Rifle.—A quick, strong and clean powder, of very fine grain, for pistol shooting. Packed in 1 lb. canisters and 6¼ lb. kegs.

Dupont's Rifle Fg. "Sea Shooting."—FFg. and FFFg. The Fg. for long-range rifle shooting, the FFg. and FFFg. for general use, burning strong and moist. Packed in ⅛ lb., 1 lb. and 5 lb. canisters, 6¼, 12½ and 25 lb. kegs. Fg. coarse, FFFg. fine.

Dupont's Sporting, Mining, SHIPPING and Blasting Powders of all sizes and descriptions. **Special Grades for Export.** Also Rifle, Cartridge, Musket, Cannon, Mortar, Mammoth, Hexagonal, Cubical and Pellet Powder U. S. Govt. Standard.

Powder manufactured to order of any required grain or proof.

Agencies in all the cities and principal towns throughout the United States.

E. I. DUPONT DE NEMOURS & CO.,
87 Beaver street, New York.

N.B.—Use none but DUPONT'S Fg. or FFg. for long-range rifle shooting.

Oriental Powder Mills,

BOSTON, MASS.

Western Sporting,
Wild Fowl Shooting,
Falcon Ducking,

ALSO THE NEW

WING SHOT

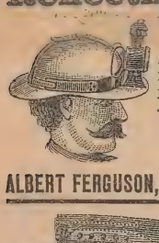
SPORTING POWDER.

GENCIES AT ALL PRINCIPAL POINTS IN THE WEST.

Send for illustrated and descriptive pamphlet.

FERGUSON'S PATENT ADJUSTABLE

Reflecting Lamps,



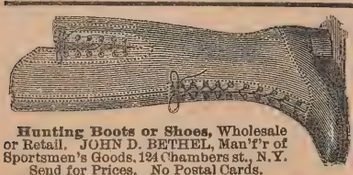
With Silver Plated Locomotive Reflectors.

For Night Hunting and Fishing, Camping, Boating, Driving at Night, etc.

Excelsior Dash Lamp,
Superior to all others.

Send stamp for Illustrated Catalogue.

ALBERT FERGUSON, Office, 65 Fulton St., N. Y.



Hunting Boots or Shoes, Wholesale or Retail. JOHN D. BETHEL, Man'f'r of Sportsmen's Goods, 124 Chambers st., N.Y. Send for Prices. No Postal Cards.

Eaton's Rust Preventor.

For GUNS, CUTLERY and SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS. Specially adapted for salt water shooting. For sale at all principal gun stores. Western trade supplied dy E. E. EATON, 53 State street, Chicago, Ill. Cannot be sent by mail. Manufactured solely by

GEO. B. EATON, 570 Pavonia Avenue,
Jersey City, N. J

FILE BINDERS,

Size to suit FOREST AND STREAM,

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE

Price, $1.50.

Sportsmen's Goods.

WILLIAM MILLS & SON,

Fine Fishing Tackle,

No. 7 Warren Street, N. Y.

SOLE AGENTS FOR

H. L. Leonard's Split Bamboo Rods.

C. B. WILKINSON.

8 John St., near Broadway, N. Y.

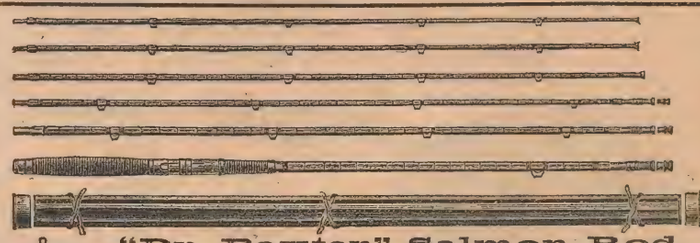
MANUFACTURING JEWELER,

Medals and Badges

A SPECIALTY.

Special designs furnished on application free of charge.





"Dr. Baxter" Salmon Rod.

Split Bamboo, German Silver Trimmings, price $22; warranted. Chubb's New Illustrated list for 1887, in which this rod is described, is now ready. Send for one. Address

THOS. H. CHUBB,
The Fishing Rod Manufacturer.
POST MILLS, ORANGE CO., VT.

Canoe and Camp Cookery.

By "SENECA."

A practical cook book for canoeists, Corinthian sailors and outers. Practical because the author gives explicit and intelligible directions for preparing such dishes as he has himself actually tested in camp and on a cruise. This is just where the recipes differ from the absurdly impracticable dishes given in some so-called camp cookery books. The cooking outfit is described, and numerous hints on camp economy add to the value of the work. Cloth, 96 pages. Price $1.00.

NEW YORK: FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO., 39 Park Row.
LONDON: DAVIES & CO., 1 Finch Lane, Corahill.

THE NEW L. C. SMITH HAMMERLESS GUN.



This new gun embodies all the essential features of our hammer gun, together with a new oscillating cocking mechanism and automatic and independent safety combined. This gun is not equalled in ease of manipulation, symmetry, durability and shooting qualities by any hammerless gun made.

Of the eleven gentlemen who broke 100 straight inanimate targets for a place in the Chamberlin Cartridge Tournament prizes, five of them used the "L. C. Smith" gun. The following are the gentlemen: D. C. Powers, Cleveland, O.; Andy Meaders, Nashville, Tenn.; H. McMurchy, Syracuse, N. Y.; Fred Erb, Jr., La Fayette, Ind.; J. C. Hendershot, Cleveland, O.

SEND FOR DESCRIPTIVE CATALOGUE AND PRICE LIST.

L. C. SMITH, Syracuse, N. Y.

The "L. C. Smith" Top Action, Double Cross-Bolted BREECH-LOADING GUN!



It has our Patent Joint Check and our Patent Automatic Joint Compensator.

Hammers below the line of sight when cocked.

THE

STRONGEST FASTENING KNOWN

WEIGHTS:
No. 10 Gauge, 8¼ to 11 lbs.
No. 12-Gauge, 7½ to 9¼ lbs.

Extra Heavy Broad Breech Ducking Guns a Specialty.
Send for Illustrated Catalogue containing full description.

L. C. SMITH, Maker, Syracuse, N. Y.

Ammunition, etc.

The Hazard Powder Co.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Gunpowder

Hazard's "Electric Powder."

Nos. 1 (fine) to 7 (coarse). Unsurpassed in point of strength and cleanliness. Packed in square canisters of one pound *only*.

Hazard's "American Sporting."

Nos. 1 (fine) to 2 (coarse). In 1 lb. canisters and 6¼ lb. kegs. A fine grain, quick and clean, for upland prairie shooting. Well adapted to short guns.

Hazard's "Duck Shooting."

Nos. 1 (fine) to 6 (coarse). In 1 and 5 lb. canisters and 6¼ and 12½ lb. kegs. Burns *slowly*, and very clean, shooting remarkably close and with *great penetration*. For field, forest or water shooting it ranks any other brand and is equally serviceable for muzzle or breechloaders.

Hazard's "Kentucky Rifle."

FFFG, FFG and "Sea Shooting" FG in kegs of 25, 12½ and 6¼ lbs. and cans of 5lbs. FFFG is also packed in 1 and ½ lb. canisters. Burns strong and *moist*. The FFFG and FFG are favorite brands for ordinary sporting and the "Sea Shooting" FG is the standard *Rifle* Powder of the Country.

Superior Mining and Blasting Powder.

GOVERNMENT CANNON and MUSKET POWDER; also, SPECIAL GRADES FOR EXPORT OF ANY REQUIRED GRAIN OR PROOF MANUFACTURED TO ORDER.

The above can be had of dealers, or of the Company's Agents, in every prominent city or wholesale at our office.

63 PINE STREET, NEW YORK.

When ordering shells **insist** that they be loaded with **Hazard Powder.**

OUR NEW ALASKA;

OR,

The Seward Purchase Vindicated.

By CHARLES HALLOCK

CONTENTS:—Itinerary of the Trip. As Excursionists see it. Economically Considered. An Interior View. Home of the Siwash. Good Indians. Medicine and Mythology. Alaska's Mineral Wealth. Commercial Fisheries. Rambles Along Shore. The Glacier Fields. Russia in America. Seals of the Pribylofs.

The several chapters are devoted to accounts of travel and adventure, descriptions of the country and its inhabitants, a consideration of its resources, and its history and present condition.

210 pp., Illustrated. Price $1.50.

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.,
39 PARK ROW, NEW YORK.
LONDON: Davies & Co., 1 Finch Lane.

JOSEPH GILLOTT'S STEEL PENS

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD
GOLD MEDAL PARIS EXPOSITION—1878.



MARTIN'S "Business" Braided Silk Lines are made of the very best silk, both raw and soft, and are all that can be desired. Circulars and samples free. Made only by E. J. MARTIN, Rockville, Conn.

Schwatka's Search.

Sledging in the Arctic in quest of the FRANKLIN RECORDS,

—BY—

WILLIAM H. GUILDER
Second in Command.

1 Volume, 8vo., with Maps and Illustrations.

Price, 3.00.

For sale by the
FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO
39 Park Row, N. Y.

The Kennel.

Pictures of the Field.

Phototypes of the Pictures by John M. Tracy.

MR. JOHN M. TRACY has won a reputation for his faithfu portraits of dogs and his beautiful and sympathetic delineations of the incidents of the field. All the poetry and grace of a pointer or setter in the stubble have been caught with the eye of the artist and the enthusiasm of the sportsman, and transferred to the living canvas with a skill which has given Mr. Tracy a name above that of any other American artist in the same field.

We have for sale a series of admirable phototypes (photographs in printer's ink), of these paintings, which preserve with admirable fidelity the spirit of the originals. The phototypes are 15x20 inches. They are as follows:

Title of Picture.	*Name of Dog or Dogs.*
Quail Shooting in Tennessee.	Gladstone and Peep o' Day
Prairie Chicken Shooting in Minnesota,	Dash III. and Countess May
On the Grouse Moor,	Emperor Fred
Quail Shooting in Neversink Valley,	Croxteth and Sensation

Sent securely packed, postpaid, on receipt of price, $1.00 each.

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.
39 Park Row, New York.

"Forest and Stream" Fables.

BY AWAHSOOSE.

1. The Puppies Who Didn't Know It Was Loaded.
2. The Wise and Foolish Pike.
3. The Fox and His Guests.
4. The Foolish Fish.
5. The Robin and the Pewee.
6. The Unlucky Bass.
7. The Shrike and the Hawk.

A series of seven fables in prose and to every one a picture. All of them have pith and point best appreciated by anglers and sportsmen, but not a one of them is without a moral for the wise and foolish of the world in general. Price 10 cents. For sale by all newsdealers.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY,
39 Park Row, New York.
LONDON: DAVIES & Co., 1 Finch Lane.

Kennel Record and Account Book.

THE KENNEL RECORD AND ACCOUNT BOOK consists of a series of carefully prepared blank entry forms for the use of the breeder. Pages are devoted to the registration of pedigrees, the record of stud visits, whelps, sales, prize winnings, receipts and expenses, and other memoranda, the great practical utility and permanent value of which are recognized by every experienced breeder. Ample provision is also made for recording other minor transactions, which may at the time appear trivial, but afterwards prove of the highest importance. There are few breeders, even among those most systematic in preserving records of their Kennel transactions, who have not repeatedly felt the need of just such a detailed series of memoranda as that provided in the Kennel Record.

In the preparation of the blank forms, and in the arrangement of the book, special care has been taken to facilitate convenience both in making the entries and in subsequent reference to them. It is hoped that with such a book at their command, breeders may generally adopt a more careful system of record than they have been accustomed to preserve. 200 pages (size 9x11½ in.), price $3. Sent postpaid by the Forest and Stream Publishing Company.

Specimen Pages Free on Application.

SENSATION.

We have for sale an elegant steel engraving of the celebrated pointer Sensation. Size of plate, 14x20; size of sheet, 22x28. Price, $1 each.

FOREST AND STREAM PUB. CO., 39 Park Row, N. Y.

Chestnut Hill Kennels,
PHILADELPHIA.

IN STUD.

Rough-Coated Sheep Dogs.

Irish Setter.	English Champion -	DOUBLIN SCOT.
	Imported - - -	NULLAMORE.
BEGORRA.	Imported - - -	BLUEJACKET.

BROOD BITCHES:

Champion TRIX. English Champion FLURY II.
Champion MOLLIE BAWN. Imported SPOILED MISS.
NELLIE. Imported MISS PENELOPE.
GEM and others.

For stud cards, list of winnings and other particulars apply to CHESTNUT HILL KENNELS, P. O. Box 1,630, Philadelphia, Pa.

COUNT WIND'EM.

The property of R. Ll. Purcell Llewellin,
AND
BELLE OF BOW,
The property of Barclay Field,
ILLUSTRATED IN COLORS IN
"LAND AND WATER,"
WITH WEEKLY ARTICLES ON
DOG BREAKING,
By G. T. Teasdale-Buckell,

Who sent to America all the imported Llewellin Setters, and for four consecutive years ran the winning brace of setters in the English National Field Trials, and has hunted as many winners of the Field Trial Derby.

LAND AND WATER mailed direct to any part of the world outside the United Kingdom, from the office, at following rates: 12 months, 17s. 6d.; 6 months, 8s. 9d.; 3 months, 4s. 6d. Single copies mailed for fourpence.

OFFICE: 182, Strand, London, Eng.

Field Trial Winners.

We now have ready for delivery pictures of the following celebrated dogs, winners of prizes at Field Trials, on toned paper, size 10x12.

LALLA ROOKH, TICK, SEFTON, LONDON, SUE, BYRON, GLADSOME, DON (Pointer), FAIRY, BELLE, GLADSTONE, DASHING MONARCH, SAN ROY, GATH, BANG BANG, RUSH GLADSTONE, DARKNESS, PEEP-O'-DAY, BESS A., AMERICAN DAN CARRIE J., PINK B., JULE, DASH AND BESS, PRIDE OF THE BORDER, WHISKEY, DICK, RANGER, BEGORRAH, POINTERS TOM, PETE, CROXTETH.

Price for the full set of thirty-two pictures $3.00; 25cts. each. Address

Forest and Stream Pub. Co.,
P. O. Box 2832. New York City

The Field Sportsman's Picture Co.,
PALMYRA, N. Y.,

Are now prepared to furnish copies of the photographs taken by Mr. Walker at the Eastern Field Trials. Lists and prices on application.

The Kennel.

GENUINE SPRATTS PATENT UNLESS SO STAMPED.. NONE ARE GENUINE SPRATTS PATENT UNLESS SO STAMPED..

SPRATTS PATENT
MEAT "FIBRINE" VEGETABLE
DOG CAKES
(WITH BEETROOT.)

Beware of Worthless Imitations.

SEE EACH CAKE IS STAMPED
"SPRATTS PATENT" and a "X."

COD LIVER OIL DOG CAKES.

Highly recommended by the "Field" for Greyhounds. Invaluable for dainty feeders, dogs of weak digestion, or for dogs recovering from severe illness.

SPRATTS PATENT (AMERICA) **Limited,**
239-245 EAST FIFTY-SIXTH ST.,
NEW YORK.
Down-Town Depot: 18 South William Street.
FACTORIES also at London, Bermondsey, S.E. Berlin, Viehof Brunnenstrasse.

Woodill's
Improved Dog Soap

Positively kills fleas and improves the coat. *No Carbolic Acid. A pure white soap.* 25 cts.



Woodill's Improved Medicines.

Mange Cure, 50 cts. Eczema (Red Mange) Cure, 50 cts. Worm Syrup, 25 and 50 cts. Cough Syrup, 25 and 50 cts. Distemper Cure, 50 cts. Liniment, 50 cts. Purging, Tonic, and Cough Pills, 25 cts. each. Balsam for Wounds, Cropped Ears, &c., 25 cts.

GEO. D. WOODILL,
No. 718 Green Street, PHILADELPHIA.

The Best in the Market.
AUSTIN'S
Dog Bread.

Acknowledged by all who have used t to be superior to any dog food made.

MANUFACTURED BY
AUSTIN & GRAVES,
116 Commercial Street, Boston, Mass.
AGENTS:
POPE & STEVENS, 114 Chambers st., N. Y., and 514 Commerce st., Philadelphia, Pa.

FIRST LESSONS
IN
Dog Training
WITH
Standards and Points of Judging
FOR
ALL BREEDS OF DOGS.

Being the Standards of "Stonehenge" and also those adopted by Specialty Clubs, Revised to Date.

Price, 25 Cents.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.,
39 Park Row, New York.

ASHMONT'S LATEST WORK.

"A FRIEND IN NEED." This is a Household Guide for Man in Health and in Disease. It educates him to a correct understanding of Nature's Laws; it tells him how he should live to maintain good health, and, when he is ill, how to determine and treat the disease from which he suffers. It has been said of this book: "*No man who values the health of his family should be without it.*" **Price, postpaid, $3.**

THE STANDARD BOOK ON DOGS. ASHMONT'S TREATISE on their General Management in Health and Treatment in Disease. "The best book on the subject ever published," is the opinion of all. **Price, postpaid, $3.**

PRINCIPLES OF DOG TRAINING. Originally "Dog Paths to Success," by W. C. PERCY, Esq. ("Kit Kilibird"). Carefully revised and extended by "ASHMONT." This is especially designed for the amateur dog trainer. **Price, postpaid, 50 cents.**

These works for sale by all the principal booksellers, or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, by

I. LORING THAYER, 186 Tremont St., Boston, Mass.

Bohannan's Magic Skin Cure.

A positive and absolute cure for **MANGE,** Cures quicker, cheaper and better than any article ever offered to the public. **Two cakes, $1,** post paid. No cure no pay. Address **A. A. RAYMOND, South Norwalk, Conn.**

FOR SALE.—A FEW VERY FINE ENGLISH setters and pointers, thoroughly field trained. Only those wishing first-class dogs will address. GEO. W. LOVELL, Middleboro, Mass.

The Kennel.

THE BEST ENGLISH PAPER IS
"The Stock-Keeper"
AND
FANCIERS' CHRONICLE
For all news and information concerning
Dogs, Poultry, Pigeons
Rabbits, Cage-Birds, Etc.

It is the recognized English organ on the subjects, and enjoys the largest circulation of any paper of its class. American breeders will find in it the best English stock advertised in its columns.

Annual Subscription, 13 Shillings.
OFFICES: 139 and 140 Fleet street. E. C., London.

DEERHOUNDS.
Puppies For Sale
BY
CHAMPION CHIEFTAIN
OUT OF
CHAMPION WANDA,
CHAMPION LORNA II.,
HEATHERBELLE,
COUNTESS ZINA,
THORA,
BERGA.

HILLSIDE KENNELS,
LANCASTER,
MASS.

ENGLISH MASTIFFS.

For Sale—Fine litter of pups by the celebrated
ILFORD CAUTION
Winner of 1st at each Boston, Hartford and New York Fanciers' shows, 1886. These pups are of the new type.

ILFORD CAUTION is acknowledged to be the best headed mastiff in America if not in the world.

For price and catalogue apply to
E. H. MOORE,
Pine Hill Kennel,
Melrose, Mass.

FOR SALE.

THE FIRST PRIZE MASTIFF BITCH
Boss Lady Clare,
(A.K.R. 3644); sire Boss (A.K.R. 2218), the largest and best all round stud mastiff; dam Bess (A.K.R. 2217). Boss Lady Clare was whelped Dec. 22, 1885, color stone fawn with coal black points, square blunt muzzle. Winning 1st and special at Waverly, only time shown. One of the most promising young bitches in the country. Splendid disposition, gentle and affectionate. Price $150. **Also Great Dane and Mastiff pups for sale.**

Boss in Stud; fee $50.

Boss' get are remarkable for their great size. In one litter six weighed from 100 to 116½lbs. each at 6 mos. old, a weight that I question was never reached by even one of any litter before.
J. L. WINCHELL,
Fair Haven, Vt.

POINTERS

By Tammany ex Hops, by Donald II. ex Lady Belle, and three very nice dog pups, by champion Graphic ex Jane. Also some thoroughly broken pointers. The above stock is noted for its bench show and *excellent* field qualities. For price, etc., address with stamp CLIFTON KENNELS, 75 Clifton Place, Jersey City, N. J. dec30,tf

St. Bernards and Pugs
CHEQUASSET KENNELS.
Send stamp for catalogue. Lancaster, Mass.

DOGS, DO YOU WANT TO BUY A DOG?

If so, write and name the kind you want. Address WM. W. SILVEY,
135 South Eighth st., Philadelphia, Pa.

English Setters Boarded.

Warm and healthy location and personal attention given. As I employ no attendants, only a limited number will be accommodated.
Address H. J. PIERRE,
Winsted, Conn.

FOR SALE.—FINE LITTER OF POINTER puppies, by champion Duke (A.K.R. 2883) ex Grace (A.K.R. 1250). Litter of lemon and white Llewellin setters, by Rock ex La Belle Creole (A.K.R. 3036). Beagles, collies and greyhounds. Box 472, Pittsburgh, Pa.

CHAMPION TRAINED BEAR, COON, FOX, Gray Squirrel and Rabbit Dogs; Lop-ear and Himalayan Rabbits; Abyssinian Guinea Pigs; Ferrets. H. C. GRAFF, Kensington, Ohio. jy22,tf

NOT MUCH TO LOOK AT BUT A RARE 'UN TO GO.

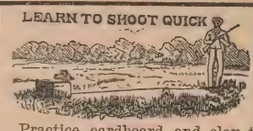


THE
"Niagara Falls" Black Bird
Has the most natural flight of any artificial target made. Will sail against the wind without raising, a fault with all other targets. Can be thrown from clay-pigeon trap or our trap. Sample box of 100 birds, $1.
NIAGARA FLYING TARGET COMPANY,
Makers,
P. O. Box 427, Suspension Bridge, N. Y.
Black Birds $10 a 1000; Target Balls $6 a 1,000; Traps $5.



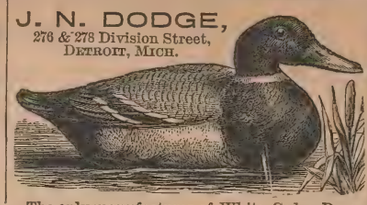
The Bat.
Thrown from a Clay-Pigeon Trap or our own Trap.
No breakage or failures in trap. No hard clay. No shot marks. Every one breaks when hit. Flight and price not equalled. We also manufacture Balls and Traps. Send for our prices before ordering elsewhere. TARGET BALL & B. P. CO., Limited. Lockport, N. Y.

LEARN TO SHOOT QUICK



Snap or wing shooting with rifle easily and cheaply learned with the Raub Magazine Trap. No assistant required.
Practice cardboard and clay targets. Gives 10,000 shots for $5. Address JOS. L. RAUB, New London. Conn. HARTLEY & GRAHAM, New York Wholesale Agents.

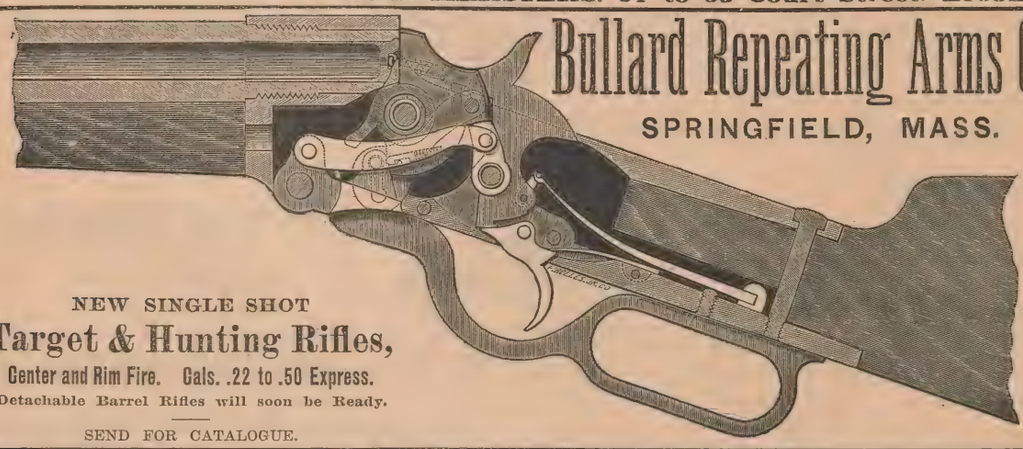
J. N. DODGE,
276 & 278 Division Street,
DETROIT, MICH.



The only manufacturer of White Cedar Decoy Ducks. Cedar is the lightest and most durable wood. Also Geese, Brant, Swan, Coot, Snipe and Plover Decoys. All decoys made larger than the natural bird, and a perfect imitation. Illustrated price list free.

SCREW PLATES, TAPS, DIES, ETC., FOR gunsmiths and amateurs. Send for illustrated catalogue to S. W. CARD & CO., Mansfield, Mass.

J. F. MARSTERS,
51, 53 and 55 Court Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.
(NEAR CITY HALL.)
Prices of Guns, Gun Implements and Ammunition.
Far-Killing Single-Barrel Breechloading 12-bore Guns, $3.50. English Double Side Snap Guns with Rubber Butt, Pistol Grip, Rebounding Locks, 10 and 12-bore, $15.00. Crimpers, 10 and 12 gauge, 40 cts.; by mail 50 cts. Recapper 5 cts.; by mail 10 cts. Three-joint Cleaning Rods, complete with case, brush and swab, 40 cts.; by mail 50 cts. Extractors 5 cts.; by mail 7 cts. Cartridge Bags holding 50 shells, 50 cts.; by mail 55 cts.; holding 75 and 100 shells, 50 cts.; by mail 60 cts. Powder Flasks 8 oz., 25 cts.; by mail 30 cts. Shot Pouches holding 2½ lbs. shot, 50 cts.; by mail 55 cts. Game Bags 50 cts.; by mail 60 cts. U. M. C. Club Shells. Horsehide Dog Whips 25 cts.; by mail 30 cts. Flat tin snipe decoys $1.50 per doz.; by mail $1.75. Dog whistles with chain 25 cts.; by mail 30 cts. Send 2-cent stamp for Illustrated Catalogue.
J. F. MARSTERS. 51 to 55 Court Street. Brooklyn.



Bullard Repeating Arms Co.
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.
NEW SINGLE SHOT
Target & Hunting Rifles,
Center and Rim Fire. Cals. .22 to .50 Express.
Detachable Barrel Rifles will soon be Ready.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

Hotels and Routes for Sportsmen.

Bromfield House, Boston.



EUROPEAN PLAN
MESSENGER, Proprietor.

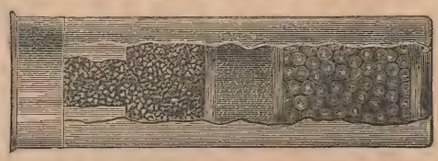
QUAIL SHOOTING.
The undersigned have leased the well-known Bellevue Hotel at High Point, N. C., and can offer to visiting sportsmen unsurpassed quail shooting. We have leased the shooting privileges over a large extent of excellent and well-stocked ground, much of it never having been shot over. We can furnish good dogs and competent guides if desired. Quail are unusually plenty this season, and from now to the close of the open season, April 1, is the best time for shooting. The hotel accommodations are excellent, and good livery service can always be secured. For further information address
JAS. E. TOMLINSON & BRO.,
Bellevue Hotel, High Point, N. C.

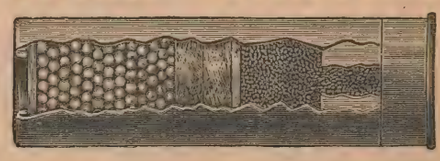
QUIET, HOMELIKE, FIRST-CLASS ACCOMmodations, one mile from post office and telegraph station, with fine view of the Gulf, where there is good, deep water fishing, and fair shooting can be had one mile east of Cedar Keys. Boats constantly on hand for fishing. The fine 8-ton cabin sloop Ella M. Little fitted up in first-class style, with four bunks for cruising down the Gulf or to westward, can be chartered. Also a good, staunch, light draft 24ft. catboat. Having had eighteen years experience on the Gulf Coast, am prepared to help fit out parties for cruising or give any desired information.
For further particulars address
ALFRED P. JONES,
Formerly of Homosassa,
Box 104, Cedar Keys, Florida.



STONEHENGE ON THE DOG.
Price $3.50.
For sale by the Forest and Stream Pub. Co

THE
Atlantic Ammunition
COMPANY,
(LIMITED.)
291 Broadway, New York,
MANUFACTURERS OF CHAMBERLIN CARTRIDGES,





Is prepared to LOAD TO ORDER BY MACHINERY in any style that may be desired, in lots of not less than 100 of a kind
SHOTGUN CARTRIDGES
For field or trap shooting. The highest scores at the trap, in field and wildfowl shooting have been made with cartridges loaded by the
Chamberlin Patent Automatic Machines.

Guns, Ammunition, etc.

Your Last Chance!



We have only about 25 10-gauge and 50 12-gauge **FOX GUNS** left, in Nos. 7, 8 and 9 grades. If you want one you had better order at once. Catalogues, with dimensions and prices of all guns left, furnished on application.

AMERICAN ARMS CO., 103 Milk St., Boston, Mass.



SPORTSMEN'S WEAR.

Corduroy, Canvas Horsehide, Dogskin, Sheepskin, Mackintosh and Flannel Clothing

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION FOR SPORTSMEN

Gun Cases, Cartridge Belts and Equipments of all kinds.

CATALOGUE AND SAMPLES FREE.

GEO. BARNARD & CO.,

108 Madison Street, Chicago, Ill.

EASTERN AGENTS: A. G. SPALDING & BROS., 241 Broadway, N. Y
PHILADELPHIA AGENTS: E. K. TRYON, JR. & CO.

THE NEW AMERICAN

Breech-Loading Shot Gun.

SIMPLE and DURABLE.



Rebounding Lock.
Choke-Bore Barrels

For close, hard shooting excels all others. Extra heavy guns for ducks a specialty. Send stamp for circular. C. S. SHATTUCK, Manufacturer, Hatfield, Mass.

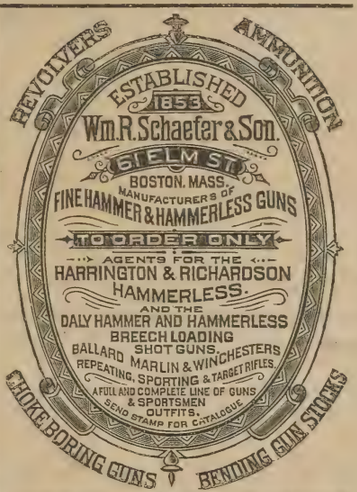


LYMAN'S

Patent Gun Sights make Hunting and Target Rifles perfect. Send for circulars.

WM. LYMAN,
Middlefield, Conn.

SEND FOR NEW CATALOGUE.



Snow Shoes

Toboggans and Moccasins.

LARGEST DEALERS IN CANADA.

WIGHTMAN, RAMSAY & CO. MONTREAL.



HILL'S SPOON BAIT.

No Sportsman's kit is complete without them. Nothing yet invented has attained the popularity and successful killing qualities of the HILL BAIT Sold by all principal dealers. If your dealers do not keep them, send to the manufacturers, L. S. HILL & CO., 19 & 21 Pearl St., Grand Rapids, Mich. Send for illustrated price-list. Mention this paper

---

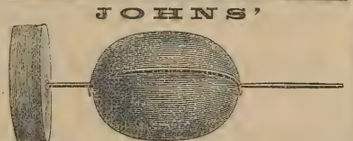
J. P. DANNEFELSER,

Practical Gunsmith,

No. 9 CHAMBERS ST., N. Y.

Guns, Rifles, etc., at lowest prices. Second-hand Guns bought, sold and exchanged. Written guarantee given with every gun. Stocks either crooked or straightened. Pistol grips added, horn or rubber heel plates fitted. Barrels bored to shoot close and hard. Plain locks altered to rebound. Pin-fire guns altered to central fire at a reasonable price, and all other kinds of repairing executed with dispatch and warranted. Shells loaded to order. **GUNS TO HIRE.**

JOHNS'



Patent Automatic Sporting Shrapnell Shell.

For Wildfowl Shooting and Long Shots.

Instantly available as a solid shot.

These shells are *guaranteed* to put from 80 to 100 pellets No. 6 shot on a 30in. plate at 110yds. They will kill the hardest feathered bird at 130yds., and in a flock at 150yds. 10, 12, 16 and 20-bore, $2 per 100 empty; sample box by mail 50 cents.

The trade should see this projectile at once.

THE AUTOMATIC SHRAPNELL CO.,
EDINBURGH, SCOTLAND.

HILL ON THE DOG.

THE STANDARD WORK ON THEIR

MANAGEMENT AND DISEASES.

Price $3.00.

For sale by Forest and Stream Publishing Co.

Forest Runes.

NESSMUK'S POEMS.

The Forest and Stream Publishing Company have in preparation a volume of poems by "Nessmuk," to be published shortly. The book will be an 8vo., of something like 200 pages; will contain an autobiographical sketch, and will be embellished with an artotype portrait of "Nessmuk." Copies may be ordered at any time. The edition will be a limited one.

PRICE, $1.50.

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO., 39 Park Row, New York.

Guns, Ammunition, etc.

THE PARKER GUN

LEADS them all in HARD HITTING qualities at the Second Annual Tournament of the Chamberlin Cartridge Co., held at Cleveland, O., Sept. 14, 1886. Out of EIGHTY-SEVEN ENTRIES from REPRESENTATIVE SHOTS, representing FOURTEEN STATES, the Parker Gun won FIRST AND THIRD MONEY, winning $900 out of the $1,200 purse offered, adding another victory to 1885, which was the Second International Clay-Pigeon Tournament for the championship of the world, held at New Orleans, La., Feb. 11 to 16. Among the contestants shooting other guns were such champions as Carver, Bogardus, Cody, Stubbs, Erb and others.

PARKER BROTHERS,

MAKERS,

Meriden, Conn.

New York Sales Rooms, 97 Chambers St.

WE WILL SEND GRATIS UPON APPLICATION OUR NEW

CATALOGUE

Containing National, Hurlingham, Old and New Long Island and Jersey City Heights Shooting Rules. Also minute description of our many valuable specialties, including

Lefever Hammerless, Clabrough, Parker and Smith Guns, American Wood-Powder, Dead-Shot Powder, American Clay-Birds, Peoria Black Birds, Bats, Our Loaded Shotgun Cartridges, Phenyle, Beef-Flour. Jumbolene, Oil-Tanned Moccasins, Shooting Clothing, etc., etc. Address

VON LENGERKE & DETMOLD,

OR 843 BROAD STREET NEWARK, N. J. **14 Murray Street, New York.**

A Bad Miss

If you fail to get my prices, as I want to close out my stock of GUNS AND FISHING TACKLE. Prices on application.

WILL H. CRUTTENDEN, Cazenovia, N. Y.

The Maynard Rifles & Shotguns.

NEW OFF-HAND TARGET RIFLE, MODEL OF 1882.

PRICES REDUCED.



With Pistol Grip Stock, Tip Stock and Swiss Butt Plate.

For Hunting and Target Practice at all ranges the "MAYNARD" more completely supplies the wants of Hunters and Sportsmen generally, than any other Rifle in the world, as many barrels can be used on one stock, and for accuracy, convenience, durability and safety, is not excelled.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue describing the new attachment for using rim and center-fire ammunition.

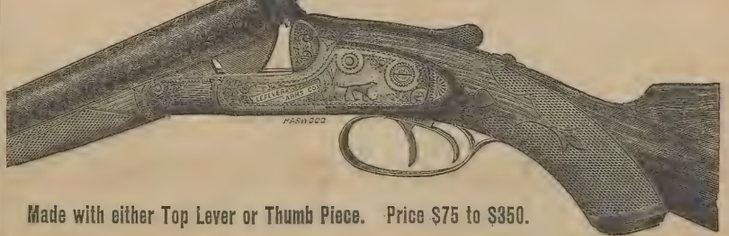
Lyman Sight.

MASS. ARMS CO., Box 500, Chicopee Falls, Mass.

THE LEFEVER ARMS COMPANY.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Automatic Hammerless Guns.



Made with either Top Lever or Thumb Piece. Price $75 to $350.

The only Hammerless Gun in the world with compensated action to take up wear in every direction. New Automatic Safety Blocking both hammers and triggers. Rebounding locks. Send for new illustrated catalogue for 1887.

THE LEFEVER ARMS COMPANY, Syracuse, N. Y.

DOG TRAINING:

BY

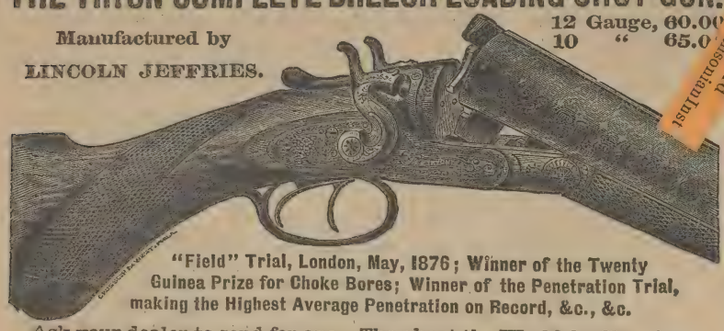
S. T. HAMMOND, KENNEL EDITOR OF FOREST AND STREAM.

For sale at this office. Price $1.00.

THE TRYON COMPLETE BREECH LOADING SHOT GUN.

Manufactured by
LINCOLN JEFFRIES.

12 Gauge, 60.00
10 " 65.0



"Field" Trial, London, May, 1876; Winner of the Twenty Guinea Prize for Choke Bores; Winner of the Penetration Trial, making the Highest Average Penetration on Record, &c., &c.

Ask your dealer to send for one. They beat the World for Shooting.
AGENTS FOR BARNARD'S SPORTSMEN'S WEAR.
E. K. TRYON, JR. & CO., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Proof Shot Shells Guaranteed

DOG-SKIN LEATHER JACKETS!

FOR FALL SHOOTING.

Soft and pliable as kid. Not shrunk or injured by water. Entirely waterproof and windproof. A complete protection to sportsmen or any exposed to cold or wet. For horseback riding, driving or walking in cold weather. Worn under the overcoat, they are a handsome garment and much used. A capital jacket for bicycle use, skating and sleighing.

We have just received and now offer the first lot for this season, and the present invoice comprises the finest skins we have imported for years.

☞WE TAKE THE ENTIRE PRODUCT OF THE MANUFACTURES OF ABOVE FINEST JACKETS, AND THIS MAKE CANNOT BE OBTAINED ELSEWHERE IN THE UNITED STATES.

An early selection is advised. Common qualities of other makes also in stock.

A quality, the very finest skin, - - - - - - $18 00
" not as fine, - - - $8 00, $10 00 and 15 00

Send measurement around chest outside vest. If money is sent with order we will forward free by mail, and if not satisfactory on receipt we will return money on return of Jacket. We are already selling many of them. Entirely different from any other make.

☞*As there are many different makes of Leather Jackets in the market advertised as finest, etc., mostly made here of common skins, we invite those desiring such to send for one of ours, and if not found superior on examination to any other, it can be returned at our expense or we will refund money.*

WILLIAM READ & SONS, 107 Washington St., Boston.

Also send for Gun Circular and Second-Hand List. Now some high grade second-hand Guns.

Some of the Triumphs of the Greener Gun

In the Year 1886.

Universal Championship (Monaco). 1st, 3d and 4th.
Prix de Consolation (Monte Carlo).
President's Trophy (Grympie, Queensland).
The Australian Cup. (48 birds without a miss, £600 won.
Hamilton, Canada, $1,000.
Melbourne Trophy.
New South Wales Open Sweepstakes. 1st, 2d and 3d.
Summer Cup (Messina).
The "Star" Prize (Hurlingham).
The Club Fund Cup (London Gun Club).
The "Ranelagh" Cup (London).
Eleven Sweepstakes, London (Summer Meetings).

ALSO

The Leavenworth (Kansas, U. S. A.) Gun Trial. A Greener 12-bore gun beating 50 guns, some 10-bores, of many makers.

For Fac-Simile of the winning target see the Advertisements of King's "Quick" Shot Powder.

N. B.---W. W. Greener's Guns Headed the List with a Substantial Majority in 1885.

Extract from page 312, Badminton Library. "Moor and Marsh." The Gun and its Development, with Notes on Shooting. By W. W. Greener.

"This is the most comprehensive modern work we have in our language dealing with guns. Not only does it treat fully of the very earliest arms known, commencing with bows and arrows, but it is equally accurate and exhaustive in regard to all recent inventions in gun-making. Every kind of sport to be had with the gun is here also described and commented on in a practical and interesting, though very condensed, manner, and the gunning to be done, or expected, in every corner of the globe is well described in Mr. Greener's admirably written book. Every gun worth mentioning, with its mechanism, is fully and carefully engraved and explained for those who care for the technicalities of gun-making.

"We would strongly recommend this capital treatise to all who own a gun, not only as a most useful adjunct to their sport, but as the best of tutors in the matter of all that has to do with firearms of every description, large or small, from swivel guns to cripple-stoppers and 20-bores, and from elephant to rook rifles.

"Among the mass of useful information on shooting contained in this large work of over 700 pages, wildfowl shooting is very fairly, though briefly described and illustrated. We consider Mr. Greener's work a wonderful example of care, patience and ingenuity; that this is also the opinion of the general public is evidenced by the fact of its third edition being so soon called for.

This book, the best ever published on Gunnery, offered for $2.50 by

HENRY C. SQUIRES, 178 Broadway, New York,

Agent for W. W. Greener's Guns.

SHORE BIRDS.

A pamphlet for those who "gun" along he shore.

TELLS OF

I. Haunts and Habits—Where the bay birds live, and what they do at home.
II. Range and Migration—Where they go to breed, and where to spend the winter.
III. A Morning Without the Birds—An episode of shore shooting.
IV. Nomenclature—A list of our American species of *Limicolæ*, with a description of each species.
V. Localities—Where to go to shoot them.
VI. Blinds and Decoys—How to shoot them after you have reached the grounds.

44 pp., paper. Price, 15 Cents.

For Sale by the Forest and Stream Pub. Co.

LEATHER JACKETS.

Impervious to Wind and Water. Soft and Pliable as the Finest Kid Glove.

Genuine Russian skins (unlike sheep skins) are not affected by water. Being very pliable they fit close to the person, and offer the **most complete protection** from the cold and penetrating winds of winter. **Our best quality jackets** will last a lifetime, it being almost impossible to wear one out, thus making it the cheapest winter garment one can secure. They are so light weight and take up so little room that one can be worn between the vest and undercoat, thus rendering a heavy overcoat entirely unnecessary even in the coldest weather. For driving, horseback riding, skating, sleighing and hunting in cold climates they are extensively used. **For Duck and Coot Shooting they are indispensable.**

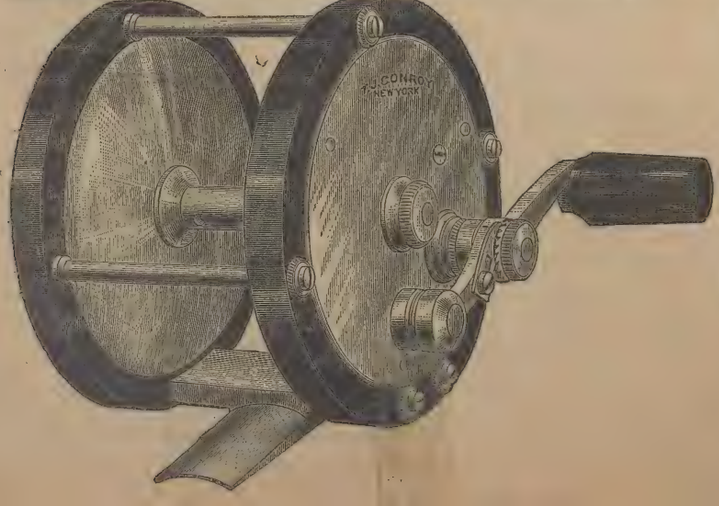
All who wish to secure a **GENUINE RUSSIAN SKIN** should order it immediately before we get out of sizes, as but a limited number of the **genuine article** can be obtained each year. *In ordering send measure around chest.*

A 1 Quality, Genuine Russian Skins, Black or Tan Color, $18.00
A Quality, American Skins, Tan Color..... ..... 15.00
B Quality, American Skins, Black Color, $10.00
C Quality, American Skins, Black Color, 8.00

Sent by registered mail, postpaid, to any part of the U. S. on receipt of price. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

P. S.—As we are the *only importers* in the United States of **GENUINE RUSSIAN SKINS**, they *cannot be found* at any other house in this country.

ESTABLISHED 1840. JOHN P. LOVELL'S SONS, 147 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.



THOMAS J. CONROY,

Manufacturer, Importer, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

Fine Fishing Tackle and Camping Goods.

65 Fulton St., N. Y.

FLORIDA FISHING.

CONROY'S CELEBRATED

"Silver King" Multiplying Reels.

The strongest and freest running reels on the market. Pronounced by many of our best coast anglers superior to any ever before used.

Tarpon Tackle a Specialty.

Fine Hexagonal Split Bamboo Rods, Ash and Lancewood Rods, Rubber and German Silver Reels, Tackle Cases, Fly and Snell Books, Reel Cases, etc.

1958
"Bound To Please"

SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION LIBRARIES
3 9088 01197 9556